THE OTHER SIDE
OF JUSTICE

THE TERRY AND
GERRY SMITH STORY

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A WARNING TO ALL AMERICANS

THE TRUE UNTOLD STORY OF CORRUPTION BY
LOCAL AND FEDERAL OFFICIALS TO SEND A
WELL KNOW COUPLE TO FEDERAL PRISON
(THIER STORY WILL BE TOLD)
Preface

“For those of us attentive to the darker hue of global events, there have been many news stories over the past decades that struck our collective consciousness like well-timed blows, leaving us shaken and uncertain of our basic trust in humanity. For many of us it was the brutal crushing of human hopes and peaceful protest beneath the threads of Chinese army tanks in Tiananmen Square in 1989. Much more recently for others, it was the fiery execution of Jordanian airman, Moaz Al-Kasasbeh by ISIS. For yet others it may well have been the April 19, 1993 armored assault on the Mount Carmel Center near Waco Texas, wherein scores of men, woman and children died—many of them burned to death. That massacre would launch a 1000 governmental lies that the Branch Davidians had set themselves ablaze. Yet, in the age in which it is common to see news media embedded with American forces deployed abroad, why do you suppose the government drove the media far away, before their attach on Waco? “In the final analysis it doesn’t matter whether atrocities or acts of corruption are committed by the American government, the Chinese government or by no government at all when real people their life’s their hopes, and dreams are crushed and devoured by cataclysmic forces. No rationalization or denial can offset assaults on civilians with tanks. Nor can there be any justification for the insane excesses of burning men, woman and children alive. Governmental justice can often be less frightening than “mob justice.” If the so-called “founding fathers” of this nation knew anything it was that governments cannot be trusted—no government. This nation’s founders knew that any government, no matter how benign its structure or intent, can morph into a monster. Therefore, they didn’t trust the very government they were bringing into being—and for good reason. Neither governments nor mobs are entitled to blind trust, and when governments behave like mobs, there is little, if any, difference between them. Recognizing the inherent fallibilities of men and institutions, it would be naïve to believe everything government officials would have us believe, just as it would be naïve to believe everything a criminal defendant would have us believe defendant would have us believe. It is only from this perspective that any reliable approach may be made towards an analysis of the federal prosecution of Terry and Gerry Smith”. Excerpt from the Clay County news, Lexington Kentucky. For this article in its entirety visit: www.claycounews.com

I Terry Smith would like to give a special thanks to the publishers of the Clay County News for making my story known to the public. Special thanks to my good friend ROBERT MASON.

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Chapter One—Witch Hunt

This is a true story of a modern day monster, and the consequences of what happens when that monster sets its eyes upon you and wants to take all your world possessions and destroy your life and the lives of your family and friends. This is not a monster from another world, it is a manmade monster called the federal government. It’s a story of arrogance on behalf of the government. This story is proof that any accusation they make is made to be factual by fabricating and manufacturing evidence. The government in this case has threatened and intimidated criminals, drug dealers, and drug addicts into giving false testimony against innocent people to put them in prison for terms as long as life.

Terry and Gerry Smith from Manchester, Kentucky would like to tell you their story, you may have already read in the newspaper or saw in the news media what the government wanted you to believe, but Terry and Gerry would like to tell you the truth. Terry and Gerry are husband and wife who have been happily married for almost 40 years, unfortunately for the past 3 years Terry and Gerry have been apart. Terry is currently incarcerated at the United States Penitentiary-Hazelton, in Bruceton Mills West Virginia, serving a life sentence, and Gerry is incarcerated a few hours away in Alderson, West Virginia, serving seven and a half years.

Their nightmare started in August of 2013 when state and federal raided their home. Terry was arrested and charged with conspiracy to distribute oxycodone. He was jailed without bond. Government agents and assistant United States Attorney from the Eastern District of Kentucky tried repeatedly through Terry’s counsel, Attorney Edwards, to get him to turn false evidence on individuals he didn’t know, and had never met. After their repeated attempts to get him to lie had failed, they turned up the heat, and Gerry was indicted and arrested for conspiracy to distribute oxycodone, she immediately was released on bond. The message from Federal officials was delivered by Attorney Edwards, to Terry, if you plead guilty, and agree to accept a 15 year prison sentence and testify for the government, Gerry will go free. Terry under extreme duress agree to accept a 10 year prison sentence, but he again refused to agree to falsely testify against people he did not know. Government officials rejected Terry’s counter offer.

The longer Terry refused to cooperate with the government the more pressure they applied in the form of new indictments adding charges.
In the second indictment Terry was indicted for distribution of oxycodone resulting in the death of Patty Smallwood, a friend of Terry’s. This was the FIRST time anyone was ever charged with distribution of narcotics resulting in death without an autopsy. To prove the actual cause of death there must be an autopsy performed.

In December of 2014, approximately one month before Terry and Gerry’s trial started, the government delivered their final blow. Terry was indicted again, this time for being a felon in possession of firearms. The firearms in question were locked in a safe in Terry and Gerry’s secondary residence which was 60 miles away from their primary residence. Gerry had a concealed weapons permit which made it legal for her to possess the firearms. The nightmare continued with the indictment of Steven Smallwood and Toleman Johnson. Both of these individuals received government assistance, because they were mentally impaired. The fact that they were mentally impaired made no difference to government officials, they were threatened and intimidated into making statements against the Smiths, but were never used as witnesses against them at trial. Prior to Smallwood and Johnson being indicted, they were interviewed by a private investigator, Ric Cawood, hired by Terry. They both told Cawood that they were threatened by the Clay County Sheriff’s office and DEA agents, and told that if they didn’t make statements against Terry that they would be added to his indictment.

Smallwood and Johnson were jailed with Terry at the Laurel County Detention Center. They were both tearful when they told Terry that their lawyers wanted them to lie and say what the prosecutor wanted them to say. They were also told that they could never beat a conspiracy case, and if they insisted on a trial they would be guaranteed a life sentence. Both Smallwood and Johnson plead guilty to the conspiracy. Smallwood went to prison because he refused to testify, Johnson agreed to testify, but was never used because of his mental impairment and he was set free.
Chapter Two
Burned at the Stake:

Terry and Gerry’s trial started on January 20th 2015, the government presented 13 witnesses and rested their case on January 22, 2015.

Before Terry and Gerry’s defense began it was hindered by the government prosecutor, and other law enforcement officials. The judge, Karen Caldwell, who was presiding over the trial appointed counsel for three vital witnesses, and through their counsel the witnesses were told that if they testified on behalf of Terry and Gerry that they would be indicted and prosecuted as part of their conspiracy.

There was a police stationed in the court room with orders to arrest the witnesses if they testified. The police officer, Jeff Senters was well known by the witnesses. Once the witnesses were dismissed after declining to testify the police officer disappeared.

This was the beginning of the end. Terry told his wife Gerry that he knew there would not be any justice in London Federal court. His wife Gerry believed during their trial the jury would see the lies that were being told against them and they would be set free. Terry could see the way the jury was looking at them. The prosecutor had told the jury that the Smiths were guilty, so in the jury’s eyes it must be true. The prosecutor enlisted well known drug dealers and addicts then placed them on the witness stand. These individuals admitted to the jury that they were getting time reductions for their previous prison sentences, and promises of immunity from unrelated charges to testify against the smiths. Terry and his wife sat there and listened to lie after lie, story after story, some witnesses told several different stories. Some of the testimony was totally different than when they were first interviewed by the detectives. The prosecutor had to tell some of these witness what there last testimony was, then lead them into what the next statement needed to be. The prosecutor did this in order to establish the story that the government was trying to prove. Terry wanted to get on the witness stand and testify on his behalf but he was afraid to take the chance. The defense attorney discreetly informed Terry that if he testify and was found guilty then the court would indict Gerry and try and convict her with the death case of their friend Patty Smallwood. He knew that he could not take the chance of getting on the stand. If he lost at trial this would mean a life sentence for both him and his wife. He did not tell his wife the threats made against her.
At trial, Jared Becknell, the Clay county coroner listed the cause of Patty’s death as accidental combined drug intoxication. George Nichols a well-known specialist who served 20 years as chief medical examiner for Kentucky testified to the fact that, in order to determine the actual cause of death and autopsy must be informed. There was no autopsy performed in Patty’s case. Dr. Mike Ward, who spent 33 years as a toxicologist with the Kentucky Medical Examiner’s office also testified that due to Patty’s obesity the most likely cause of death would be heart failure. She was deceased almost 2 years before Terry Smith was charged with her death. There were rumors that Bill Stanley killed Patty in her sleep. Bill Stanley who was Patty’s live in boyfriend had just assaulted Patty which sent her to the hospital with a large bump on her head and two black eyes. This was not an issue for the prosecutor, he only wanted to speak on Patty’s drug addiction. Patty had already told Terry and his wife along with several family members her good-byes. She told them she would not be alive but a short time.

Gerry was continuously told by her attorney that the prosecutor would drop all charges on her and allow her to go free if she would testify against her husband Terry. She was also asked to testify against the owners of a local drug store. Gerry did not know these people nor had she ever had any personal dealings with them, only an occasional prescription that she would have filed at their local pharmacy drive thru window. She was also asked to testify against other people that were unknown. Gerry never made statements or testified against anyone. If she would have made statements like the government ask her to, it would have been a lie. She was not going to lie on anyone. The government had already ruined her life and the lives of her family. She was not going to ruin other family’s lives to save herself. She did not give in to the government like most people do (men or woman) she kept her morals. She went to prison an innocent woman.

How did all this happen to two well-known people and why? The Smith’s want to start at the beginning and tell you the entire untold story, the real story. The story the sheriff’s department law enforcement from all levels never want told. The Smiths were never allowed to personally speak to the media until after their conviction because it was forbidden by the prosecutor. You will never see a movie on the big screen as arrogant and corrupt as this story. It is all true and a warning to all Americans how our government operates and how it enlists local law enforcement and police agencies join in, all in the name of justice.
Terry and Gerry Smith were found guilty on all charges, both husband and wife were immediately taken into custody. There was a news frenzy on the convictions. The government wanted everyone to know what they had done to them. Terry was taken to the Laurel County Jail with Gerry. A couple days later Gerry was transported almost 200 miles away to Grayson County, a Federal holding facility. The Smiths were both transported to Lexington Kentucky on July 23, 2015 to a federal court where they were sentenced to prison. Gerry Smith was asked by Judge Karen Caudwell if she had anything to say. She was in tears as she apologized to her family for the heartache and embarrassment they were going thru because of her conviction. She was sentenced to 90 months in prison. 
Next it was time to sentence Terry Smith. Judge Karen Caudwell asked if he had anything to say to the court. She had to ask him that question. It was not the response she expected to hear. Here is Terry Smith’s reply taken from the sentencing transcripts: “I would just like to say that as far as my wife’s case she really didn’t deserve to get any time. It was offered to her that if she would testify against people that she didn’t know then she could go home, so she would have been lying if she would have done that. I hate things happened the way they did on her behalf and on behalf of the family. I apologized for all this, but things are not like they seem in this case at all. We are getting accused of a lot of stuff that’s just not right, but there is no way to defend yourself when people tell what they need to tell and they get to walk away. There is no way to defend yourself on that. You could go to church on Sunday and if I had the same opportunity to handle witnesses the same way that some of these were handled, they could convict you on a Monday the same way as they did us. I do apologized to my wife”. The judge then addressed Terry’s attorney Mr. Coffee who replied, “Your Honor there is not a lot I can say to that”. Terry Smith was sentenced to life without parole for the death of Patty Smallwood, A 30 year prison sentence for conspiracy. Also a 10 year prison sentence for constructive possession of a firearm by a convicted felon plus a 10,000 dollar fine.

Martin Luther King said, “We begin to die inside when we don’t speak up for things that matter”. Woe to the doctors and lawyers—(Holy Bible Luke 11-52-2-46)

Terry Smith, HE HAS A LOT TO SAY!!!
Clay County has always been known for its violence and political corruption. Anyone who has ever lived in Clay County knows firsthand what I am speaking of. Only certain people were allowed to get the very few good paying jobs that were available to the people who lived in the county. Those people had to have families that sponsored the ruling political team which were in office at that time. If certain people wanted you gone, then you would be gone, one way or the other. Only certain people could run certain businesses without intimidation from the county or state officials. What comes to mind the most for me is every time I would start a successful wrecking yard selling car and truck parts the State Department would arrive and tell me that I must put up a fence or the E.P.A. would arrive on the property and look for a spot of oil so to place a huge fine on me. I remember once a state worker came to my place of business and gave me a list of strict rules that I had to follow if I wanted to remain in business. He told me that he didn't want to deliver the bad news because he knew I was personally targeted and singled out to be harassed until I closed my business. He voluntarily confessed to me that what he was doing was wrong and unfair but it was his job. He did also say that someone had a friend at the state department and they used their influence to have my business shut down. Over the years I was shut down several times, I finally gave up on the salvage yard business. I leased that property to another party who operated a scrap yard there for years. They never encountered the harassments that I had to endure, of course their last name was not Smith.

This is just one of the obstacles I have had to encounter over the years. Another wrong that was put on me was in the 1990s. I personally went to the sheriff and ask him if I could tow vehicles for the sheriff department when needed. He said yes and assured me that I would be put on the call list of towing services so I would be called when it was my turn to tow a stalled or wrecked vehicle. I stressed to the sheriff who was in office at that time that if he was not going to use my services and give me my fair share of business then just to let me know and I would drop the matter. He assured me that my services would be used and that he would be fair with all the drivers on the list. After our conversation I felt confident that I had another source of income so I went in debt for a new Rollback truck that cost me $60,000. I wanted to make sure I had the equipment to provide the services I promised to the sheriff. I obtained the proper insurance and signed all the proper paperwork. I was ready to work.
Three months had went by and I never received any calls. I went to city hall to check and see what the problem was. A lady that worked at City Hall showed me that my name was on the call list, she also showed me that beside my name was written the words (Do Not Call). I ask her why the list was marked that way she told me to ask the sheriff because she had never seen the list marked that way before. I went back to the sheriff and ask him if there was a problem. He made the remark that he had to many people on the list. I explained to him that he should of told me that on the day I ask to be added to the list and that if I had of know my efforts were useless that I would not of went in debt. He never made any more comments, He just walked away. I found out later the sheriff was getting kickbacks from other wrecker drivers and the sheriff had purchased his on wrecker and had his on driver and operator. Even today, only a few people are allowed to tow vehicles in Manchester. These days it’s a different sheriff the politics haven't changed and I doubt they ever will. The reason I told you those two instances of decimation was to give you a glimmer of light into the corruption and persecution that law officials and politicians have placed on me and my family for years.

The media proclaimed local, state and federal law enforcement as Super Crime Fighters in our community. These agencies had smashed a huge Drug operation operated by a woman that rarely left her home and a man that spent most of his time repairing old rental trailers and fighting with renters trying to collect a few hundred dollars of badly needed money to pay his families bills. I guess that story would not read well in the newspapers. The truth would not fit law enforcements needs to make people believe they were some type of a movie star, Super Hero. A walking tall kind of a guy!!!!

Any police officer will admit to you that if a thousand people are arrested 999 of them will tell any story necessary to gain their release. They will even lie on themselves for charges they are not guilty of or they will make false statements against any family member such as their wife, children, or even their mother. I am proud to say that my wife Gerry and I are the one out of a thousand people that stood strong to our morals and never lied on anyone. This story is about the other 999 people that said or done anything to avoid jail time.
OUR NEIGHBORHOOD

To start my story from the beginning I must go back to the 1960s. I can remember my family owning businesses in the same neighborhood where I was living at the time of my arrest. My family has always lived in Clay County. I have some fond memories of my childhood and the people who lived and died there. I always told myself that when I got old enough that I would leave Clay County and start a new life in another town. I know now that I should have followed through with those plans.

My wife Gerry and I were married in 1977. The first years of marriage were rough on both of us. We stayed with family member’s days at a time. We slept in our vehicles many nights, because we didn’t want to intrude on our family. I knew how to buy, sell, and trade many items. We loved antiques of any kind, we made some money buying and selling these type of items. Both of us loved antique automobiles, we bought and sold several of them. I got odd jobs doing mechanic work. I could fix anything that was fixable. I remember telling Gerry that I would work hard and build her the biggest home in all of Manchester. She said "Honey, that would be okay but that really doesn't matter to me, as long as we are together". I know now that she told me the truth. It really didn't matter to her. I kept my promise and built her the home of her dreams. How could we know this beautiful home that we worked so hard to build would land us in federal prison on unheard of charges? This home would get the attention of a monster that wanted to take everything. This monster was Law Enforcement and the Federal Government. They wanted to cash in on our life's work and add the proceeds to their pockets.

The home I built for my wife was used against us at trial. The prosecutor kept stressing to the jury that I had a huge home with a fence around it. This made me a Drug Kingpin, as the prosecutor stressed to the jury. It was not told that the fence was there before the house was. The fence was there first, because I had a savage yard there behind the fence. This is where I sold my car parts from. Every time I sold 20 or 30 dollars’ worth of car parts I would buy a board or some item to use in the building of the house. Gerry and I kept all of those receipts and pictures of the home as the progress slowly continued of its construction. All of those records were taken during the raid of my home.
Our oldest daughter ice skated on the first floor of the home when she was very small. We lived in a mobile home that was set up on the property while we were building our home. Our daughter was married and had left home by the time the home was under roof. There are young adults today that will tell the story of when they were a child how they watched the progress of our home being built. They enjoyed watching as the building of the home progresses, from when they were in the first grade of school till graduation day of High School. This was part of their childhood memories.

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**THE DEVILS PLAYGROUND**

Exactly beside my home is a country store called Sibert’s Market. This store has been in business since the 1970s. It was always operated by Carl and Sylvia Sibert. This was a good place to shop or get a great homemade hotdog or sandwich, all my family, friends and people who worked for me shopped there. Things have changed dramatically over the years. This market is not known for making great sandwiches anymore, it is now known as a drug dealer’s paradise and prostitute lane. The Sibert’s are good Christian people who did not want this type of activity going on at their place of business. The Sibert’s continuously called the police and ask for help in trying to stop this activity. Sometimes the Sibert’s would personally go into the parking lot and ask these unwanted people to leave. If these individuals did leave they would usually return in thirty minutes or less. Most of the time if the police were called they would not come to assist the Sibert’s in controlling the illegal activity. If the owners of the store called the police several times in one day and the police did make an appearance, then that night someone would break out the large glass front door and rob their pop machine. They have even broken into the inside of the store and stolen cigarettes, then sale them at the store parking lot the following day. Over the years Crime has continuously gotten worse across the county. This little country store seemed to be a magnet for a lot of criminal activities.
Everything you could imagine would be done openly without shame in the public’s view. You could see drug deals as well as sex acts performed in daylight hours. Gunfire was not uncommon at the store. You could hear screaming fighting and loud music all night long. It never stopped. Things were out of control. No one could not or would not stop all this madness. Our home was not the same home anymore. There were no more peace or quiet time. It was not safe anymore. My wife and I were always afraid that a stray bullet would strike us or one of our children or grandchildren. I contacted the sheriff’s department several times and tried to make them control the situation. It never did get any better, it only got worse. My wife and I owned a trailer park across the road from the store. Drug dealers were parking on our property and sending their drug runners across the road to the store to sale their drugs. This was safer for the drug dealers in case the State Police showed up. This also gave more room for the customers who were buying drugs or sex to park their vehicles. There were usually 10 to 15 cars parked in the store parking lot at any time. Some vehicles never stayed but a few minutes. There were always another vehicle waiting for their parking spot so they could do their business. Our rental property across from the store became harder and harder to control. Drug dealers or drug runners were taking over. You could never know for sure who was involved in the drug trade it was impossible to find an honest renter. Dealers would have people that you thought were honest people to rent a home from me then the drug dealers would take over the home and run their drug business from that home in the trailer park, it would be obvious whenever a drug dealer moved in. You could tell by the amount of traffic they received. It would be one vehicle after the other business was good for them. I have gotten several eviction notices on renters that I knew were involved in the drug trade. These dealers knew they had at least 30 days before they had to move during that time they would sale drugs wide open. Once they were exposed they had no reason to hide. They knew the police would not stop them. They seem to have an ace in the hole. I once rented to a family member of a deputy sheriff it was obvious they were selling drugs whenever I went to their home they rented from me I could see the drugs stacked on the table. I complained to them to stop. They told me to mind my own business. I had to also get an eviction on those people. I had a hard time in making them move. The dealers always trashed the home before they left. This was punishment for me since I made them move. I remember one time I set the belongings of a renter outside of the home.
Those renters had no electricity or water in the home. They were still using the toilet that had no water to it. These renters only showed up certain hours of the day to sale sex and drugs. The sheriff’s department told me that I would go to jail if I set their belongings outside again. I told the sheriff’s Department the activities that were going on. This never phased them. The sheriff’s department took it upon themselves to sit those renters’ belongings back inside the home. It didn't help my case any that these were young girls. They sold drugs as well as sex. It’s my opinion that free samples of something were given away that day.

**THE DEVIL MAKES A DEAL**

Because of everything that was going on at the store, the drug problem never got any better in the trailer park, and neither did the class of renters. No one wanted to live across from Sabers Market at the trailer park unless they were doing something illegal. The renters would not pay the rent. All of them had a drug problem. Most of the renters were Sibert’s drugs and all of them were using some type of illegal substance. I had made several drug dealers and drug runners mad at me because, I had them ran away from the trailer park property. Some people wanted to blame me for all the Chaos that I was trying to stop. I tried to rid myself of some of the problem by giving permission to a couple different people to police the trailer park, this allowed those people to try and encourage drug dealers and addicts to stay away from the trailer park. One person who managed the park for a while was Patty Smallwood aka (Big Pat), she did a good job in keeping a lot of drug activity away from the trailer park until she passed away in Sept of 2011. Patty started getting sick a few months before her death. She had been complaining of severe headaches. It didn't help her emotional or physical state of mind that her live in boyfriend Bill Stanley would beat her in the head almost every night. Somehow Patty knew she would not be alive very long. She seemed to have an insight into her destiny. She told some of her family members and friends her good-bye's. Somehow she knew her life was short. Only she knew how sick she really was and only she knew the pain and suffering that her boyfriend Bill was putting her through every night. Whenever Patty passed away all the hopes of running a respectable trailer park died with her. Patty had a way of dealing with addicts that I didn't possess. Patty used drugs, she probably had to. She kept her drug use under control and out of sight.
All the addicts as well as the dealers knew Patty, she grew up in the neighborhood and she knew everyone. Whenever she asked dealers or addicts to leave the property, they showed her respect and did as she ask. These people may have not stayed gone for a long for a period of time, but they did leave when Patty ask them. It wasn't long after the death of Patty that her Boyfriend Bill Stanley started selling drugs in a big way. You could tell what he was doing by the amount of traffic that visited his home. I went to him one morning and told him to stop selling drugs or move. He made the statement that no one would tell him what to do. That same day several unmarked vehicles had surrounded Bills home. They stayed for about an hour. Whenever the police left all the renters from the other trailers were nosy they came outside and wanted to know what happened with the police. Bill told all the renters that he was caught with 29 and a half oxycodone pills in his possession. He said that D.E.A. agents told him that if he would make a statement saying those pills belonged to Terry Smith that he (Bill) would not be charged. Bill sent one of the renters (Randall Grubb) to my home to inform me of the deal that D.E.A. agents had made with him, I was furious. I went to the trailer park where Bill lived. He told me the same story that he had told to all the renters. I told Bill he needed to tell the truth and blame the drug dealer that actually furnished him the pills. He knew I never had anything to do with drugs. He said he would tell who really furnished him the pills which he was selling and was caught with if I would pay for his attorney fees. I refused to agree to such blackmail. I told him he needed to hurry and move from the trailer park even though he had temporally stopped selling drugs. It was a couple months later that he finally moved from the trailer park. Whenever Bill made his comments about the D.E.A. I could tell by the sound of his voice that he was telling me the truth about what agents wanted him to do. Why would they do this? I thought I knew the answer to that. I knew that my brother Larry and his wife Angela Smith which lived just down the road from me were sending many people to out of state doctors. Everyone knew it was Larry and his wife Angela but it was me that people were blaming. Larry and his wife Angela had been arrested by federal officials for dealing in drugs. They had plead guilty in court to the charges. Larry could not read or write he was not smart enough to arrange a drug organization, but Angela was. Our mother always said that Angela would be Larry's downfall. I'm glad she was not alive to see what Angela had really done to him and Gerry and me, as well as many other people. She had made a deal with the devil and would be out of jail very soon.
I was getting blamed for their activities. Why? I was the one that was trying to stop all the madness. It wasn't long before I learned of the devious plans law enforcement had in store for me. Things only got worse during the months that followed, several people came and talked to me. They let me know that I was the target of a conspiracy by the sheriff’s department and the D.E.A. agents. These were people that I didn't know or had never met before that were walking from the store next door to my home. They were telling me that they were being questioned by D.E.A. agents and sheriff’s deputies. These law officials were trying to find someone who would say that I was in the drug trade. Police were willing to make any promise or make any deal necessary, to anyone who would make a statement that I was in the drug trade. Every day more and more people would tell me how persistent law enforcement were in their efforts and the deals that could be made with them, such as dismissing charges and promises of money. A longtime friend of mine named Leroy Bodkins came to my home one day. He told me a very disturbing story. He had gotten himself in some trouble months earlier over a firearm. He was facing a prison sentence. He told me that an agent with the D.E.A. and the sheriff of Clay County Kevin Johnson had devised a plan to set me up on a drug charge. Leroy had told the officials that he knew I was not dealing in drugs but authorities told him they didn't care. They had a plan it was simple. The sheriff knew Leroy and I had been friends for decades so they knew I trusted him. The plan was that Leroy was to tell me that he needed pills or medication for his pain and personal use. As a favor to him he was to persuade me to go anywhere to any drug dealer that had the pills and purchase them so he could release his pain. Leroy was to come to my home and pay me back the money that I spent for the pills. It would be as if that I was just doing my friend a favor but Leroy was to have all of this transaction recorded on a camera that law officials were to place somewhere on his body. I would not be able to deny that I had sold drugs to someone. The transaction was to be done at my home then I would automatically lose my home. It would have been confiscated by a crooked sheriff’s department and D.E.A. agent. The proceeds from the sale would go into their pockets. Leroy was also to receive 25,000 dollars in cash and all his charges or proposed charges would disappear. Leroy was very upset with the authorities and their evil plan. He told me that he was being forced to try and make that transaction with me. He told officials that he knew that I did not deal in drugs but officials were persistent that he try very hard to trick me and to make the transaction at any cost.
Leroy never returned. I never saw him again. This was just one person who was intimidated and harassed by police and that were made promises of immunity on unrelated charges to implicate me in drug activity. Another person who was harassed repeatedly by police was a person named Toleman Johnson. I remember Toleman from school he was in special education. Toleman could not read write or count. He did not even know his address where he lived. He received a check from the government for being mentally impaired. Johnson had been caught selling a pill at Sibert’s Market. He went to court and plead guilty to his crime. It wasn't long after his first drug conviction that he was caught selling pills again. He did his jail time for that crime as well. Toleman had settled down and was not doing anything illegal. Every evening Toleman would come to my home and get a plate of food that my wife Gerry would save for him from the meals that she cooked throughout the day. He would also pick up all the remaining scraps of food that was left to feed to his animals. He did this every night. I remember one evening he came to my home, he was almost in tears. He said that for the past hour that the sheriff and another man had drove him back and forth in front of my home. They were as he said, talking bad to him and scaring him. They wanted Toleman to say that the pills he was caught selling belonged to me (Terry Smith). They told him if he did not do as they said that they would arrest him again and put him back in jail. Then they put him out of the vehicle and told him they would give him time to think about what they had told him. Another person that was intimidated and threatened was Steven Smallwood. He had stayed with me for the past 19 years. Smallwood was also told that if he did not make a statement against me saying that I was involved in drug activity that he would also be arrested on some type of a charge and jailed for at least 30 days. There were many other people that were approached by the sheriff and D.E.A. agents. All these people were led to believe that if they did not provide information on me implicating me in some type of drug activity then they would be charged and arrested on some type of a bogus charge. Bill Stanley had moved away from Manchester he had been staying in London Kentucky with his son Brandon, and Brandon’s girlfriend Tracy Whitmore. I was at home when Tracy called me and ask me to borrow 30 dollars to bail Bill out of the Clay County jail. She also wanted another 15 dollars for gas and cigarettes. She had to travel from London Kentucky to bail Bill out of jail. That was a 22 mile trip for her one way. I agreed to loan her the money for a few days until she could repay me.
Tracy and Brandon arrived at my home to get the money for Bills Bail. Within an hour or so they came back to my home with Bill Stanley. Bill borrowed another 5 dollars from me to buy another pack of cigarettes. He promised to repay me all the money they had borrowed on the first of the month whenever he received his government check. He thanked me then they left towards home. About an hour later Tracy called me again at my home. She was upset. She told me to guess where she was. I replied to her that I had no ideal. She said, I will tell you where I am, I am sitting in my vehicle in London KY in front of the D.E.A. office. These two idiots Bill and Brandon think they are going to get money from the D.E.A. agents and get some of their charges dropped on themselves if they go into the D.E.A. office and make a deal with those agents to sign statement against you. Bill is going to say that when he was caught selling pills that they belonged to you. I told her that the pills Bill was caught selling were not mine. She told me that she knew they were not mine. That is why I am calling you to tell you what they are doing. It is very wrong. They don't know what they are doing. They are money hungry idiots. Bill and Brandon sealed their fate that day when they started working for the D.E.A. and other law enforcement agencies. The Stanley’s helped send many people to federal prison. Both of the Stanley’s became well known in jails as lying informants that worked for officials. Both of the Stanley’s continued their illegal activities of selling and using drugs. They were also known as drug runners and pushers they worked for certain drug dealers which had temporary immunity. They destroyed their lives as well as the lives of many other people. In the end, the devil took his spoils. Bill still went to prison even with all the work he did for police. Brandon lost his life on March 4th 2016 at the hands of law officials while they were supposedly trying to serve a warrant on him for bail jumping and being a persistent felony offender. Brandon was an unarmed customer inside a gas station in the middle of the day. He was shot twice once in the chest and pronounced dead at the scene. The laurel County Grand Jury indicted the police officer that killed Stanley on a 2nd Degree Manslaughter charge. If the officer is convicted most likely he will get probation. Brandon lost his life in the same county where he made his deal to do the bidding of officials. Brandon had been used up. ----
Before his death Brandon had made documented statements to several different people how officials coached him to lie on me and my wife Gerry at trial. He told how he helped agents secure our federal convictions with his false testimony.
Brandon must have thought he had immunity from law officials in London Kentucky because he had helped law enforcement achieve their goal to send many people to prison. He was wrong. It was time to pay for his evil deeds. The DEVIL had come to collect. The price Brandon paid for his sins was his life. The truth died with Brandon. He is one of the coached witnesses that cannot tell the true story. His father Bill and others can come forward and expose what really happened at our trial. I have hopes that everything that was done illegal in our case will come to light. I hope Bill Stanley can realize the deal he made with the DEVIL and law officials was wrong. I have great hopes that someday Bill will be one of many that will expose the court Mafia and how they operate. The truth is out there somewhere.

I AM WAITING.............

EVIL WAS ALIVE AND WELL

Back at the trailer park and Sibert’s country store, it was business as usual. It seemed as if all my renters had been recruited by sponsors to go to out of state Doctors. There were many different sponsors showing up at Sibert’s Market to pick up anyone who wanted to make some extra money and get a few free pills. There was one man who rented from me named John L. Henson. I considered him to be my friend. He came to my home one evening and told me of his plans to go with a sponsor to a doctor and get pills. He planned to go with a man named Chris Gregory. Chris also worked for me at times whenever something needed repaired with the trailers at the trailer park. Whenever John sat on my front porch and told me of his plans I begged him not to go and get pills, especially if he had plans of going with Chris. I told John how people were talking about Chris's girlfriend she had just been killed and he was accused of being involved in her murder. Her name was Shannon Gregory. She was a drug user. Chris junior which was Chris's son had given Shannon an insulin shot which killed her. I didn't tell John all the details. I knew for certain that Shannon had been murdered because Chris senior’s daughter and her girlfriend had went into details and told me of how the son had murdered his father’s girlfriend Shannon. I never told John, but I also knew that Chris senior had been flirting with John’s wife. Chris had the hots for her. I knew this was a recipe for a terrible disaster on Johns behalf if he left to go anywhere with Chris. John told me he needed the extra money he would earn from the trip. I begged John not to go with Chris. He promised me he would not go anywhere with Chris and that he would stay home.
I had a bad feeling about John’s wellbeing. I had done all I could to persuade him not to leave with Chris. Whatever decision he made from that point would be up to him. I never saw John again. I thought John was home. Then late one evening about a week later I received a phone call that John was found dead about 5 miles away from my home at a trailer on Curry Branch road the same location where Chris and his daughter had been staying. John didn't listen to my warning he had went to the doctor with Chris and had gotten a large amount of pills. I was told by the caller that John had been dead for several days. The police never found any pills on John’s body. People that were there earlier at the trailer with Chris and John told me that Chris had dropped a combination of pills into John’s beer and he never woke up. Did Chris drug John to steal his pills or did he deliberately kill John? I don’t know the answer to that. I do believe Chris would do anything and knowing that Chris was wanting John’s wife just made things look more suspicious. Why did they wait so long to report his death if they did not have anything to hide or be concerned about? The caller told me the police were only concerned about trying to somehow blame me for contributing to John death since he rented from me. At that time the police did not care about Chris they only wanted me at any cost.

In a short few days after the death of John there would be a gruesome murder almost in sight of where they found John. Police had evidence to arrest Chris’s Daughter with accessory to that murder but they ignored the evidence. They used her involvement in the abuse of a corpse as leverage to make Chris do anything they wanted. The body had been burnt. Chris's daughter went with the person who got the gasoline to burn the victim’s body. Everyone in the neighborhood knew what she had done but no one wanted to say anything or get involved. There were a lot of talk as to who did the murder. Year’s later two men that were suspects did confess to that murder. Everyone knew how the police were. People were afraid and everyone knew the police could not be trusted. Chris cooperated with police to save his daughter they owned him. He would do anything they ask him to do. Chris moved in with John’s wife shortly after the funeral and they are still together.

The last time I heard anything about them they both were in the Laurel County Jail for Trafficking drugs. Chris now owed his soul to the corrupt police department. He would do as he was told to do. He told a story that was scripted to him in our Federal Trial. His lies have now being exposed. He can now explain to someone else who truly cares about the deaths of Shannon Gregory and John L. Henson and others.
My trial attorney Eric Edwards and the federal prosecutor knew all the above information even before my trial started. D.E.A. agents and the Clay County Sheriff’s Department withheld this vital information on these three murders and other crimes. They gave Chris Gregory and his family Immunity for their involvement in those murders. The only thing Chris had to do was to falsely testify against me and my wife. Chris Gregory has now been exposed. He can’t hide anymore.

Just as they did Brandon Stanley and others in my case, the police department had used Chris up. They have no more use for him. Could that be why he is in jail at this time? While I was awaiting trial and in jail Chris was caught trafficking drugs. That evidence disappeared and the case was dismissed before he came to court to testify against me and my wife. He thought he had continuous immunity. He found out that he was no longer needed after officials had his scripted testimony.

THE DEVIL GOES HOLLYWOOD

I guess every story needs a brief moment of humor even if it is from an unusual source. Things were in a different light at Sibert’s Market. It was lights, Camera, Action in their parking lot. A paparazzi of news cameras were following the sheriff around just like camera men do on cops the television show. The camera men had stopped with the sheriff at the store to interview drug addicts and dealers. Maybe the interview was meant to be serious but it sure was a funny sight. The interview gave addicts and dealers a sense of glamour. They felt needed, safe and accepted as if they were doing something good. Everyone who was interviewed was paid 20 dollars to speak to the cameramen. Some of the addicts told me that after the interview they felt like a movie star. Whenever the reporters and the sheriff left from the store the addicts used their 20 dollars they earned to buy a little something extra to get them a little closer to the stars.

It would not be long till real news reporters would arrive in Manchester but not to interview drug dealers. They would be there to do a news story on one of the most gruesome murders ever committed in that town. Like always the cops could not tell all the story, the true story. The media could only report what law officials were willing to let them know. Officials didn't want the public to know that their careless arrogant police work was the biggest cause of a gruesome murder that would shock our town and would not be forgotten anytime soon. Eli Marcum was a man I had known for years. I remember several years ago Eli owned or operated a tire shop in Clay County.
Eli was a likeable person and a bit of a character. The rumor on the street was that Eli and other people in Manchester had been involved in transporting several people to out of state doctors to obtain prescription pills for resale. People were doing this throughout all of Kentucky and surrounding States. Several arrests of suspected drug traffickers had taken place in our county. Rumor in our community was that Eli was one of the people assisting the D.E.A. and sheriff’s department with the information that lead to several of those peoples arrest. There were numerous other known informants providing information such as Sue Fox or the Stanley's, Bill and Brandon. I have in my possession a statement made by Brandon Stanley to law officials, Brandon stated that he heard "Eli was a rat". That was like the kettle calling the pot black but Brandon still had the nerve to make that statement to officials. Why would Brandon make that single statement to officials while making statements concerning suspected drug dealers? What was the purpose? Rumors would now be used as evidence in a conspiracy case against many people. Those rumors were now gospel. Authorities would take statements from many different people, while leading those people to name the people they wanted to accuse or arrest of a crime. I have never heard of a police officer taking a statement from an informant who was telling on another informant. Why were they questioning people about Eli if he was working with them? Did Eli know things on the wrong people? Things that the officials did not want known? I think so. If Eli was feeding officials valuable information he should have been placed in the witness protection program not feed to the wolves. If Eli was not feeding information to officials then this was even more dangerous for Eli because he had no reason to hide or distant himself from certain people that could cause him harm. This should have been more reason for officials to protect Eli. There are just too many unanswered questions in the case of Eli. There were several Clay County Sheriff’s deputies that enjoyed riding A.T.V.'s on the weekends with known drug dealers. They shared information about informants. They knew who was talking and what they had to say as well as who the information was about. They also made plans to decide which drug dealers they wanted arrested and out of the way. The selected dealers did not want completion in the neighborhood and they sure did not want anyone trying to stop their drug activity. Information was brought to me by two people who rode A.T.V.'s with the deputies that I was on their hit list because I was trying to stop drug activity at the store and my trailer park. There was a reward on my head.
You can get rid of people in different ways, you can send them to prison, as they did me, or you can put the word on the street that they are working with police and let some unsuspecting poor soul do the work for you. The sheriff’s department accomplished both of these tasks, Plus an extra bonus. The men who plead guilty of killing Eli Marcum by cutting his throat and then burning his body did that crime because Eli was called a (RAT). I don't know if it was true about Eli working for officials but I do know his death could have been avoided because police did not protect him. Eli lost his life, and his family has been traumatized. The people who killed Eli destroyed their lives and the lives of their families. Today some of the same dealers that have been operating for years at Sibert’s Market are still doing business as usual with no fear of being arrested by the sheriff’s department. If by some reason these dealers were arrested by another police agency they would be released right away. Evidence would be lost and charges would be dismissed as usual, such as in the case of Chris Gregory. This cannot be denied by anyone. The evidence is in the newspapers. You can see the arrests then the dismissals in the court. This seems to be a pattern by officials to use people up. It’s all about the glory they can receive from the news media and the money or profits they can gain from bonuses in their paychecks or the property they can seize from so called drug dealers. So who are the criminals in these situations? And the beat goes on!

NORMA HENSON

People had went crazy in our town. There were drugs and violence everywhere. Things were totally out of control. It seemed as if I were the only person trying to stop the madness. I did everything possible to try and stop the drug dealing in the trailer park and at Sibert’s Market. I was always in a conflict with someone such as a drug addict or drug dealer or some pill head trying to destroy my property. Bill and Brandon Stanley together with D.E.A. agents and the Sheriff’s Department had made all my efforts to stop the drug dealing on my property impossible to do. The Stanley’s had told all my previous and present day renters that if they were caught by police selling drugs not to worry about going to court or jail. He knew a way out for them. Bill explained his plan to the renters. "It’s easy just do as I was told to do. If you are caught in illegal activities Officials will ask you to make a statement implicating Terry Smith as being involved in whatever you are caught up in. Officials will work things out for you especially if it concerns drugs.
Officials will let you go and your charges will be dropped”. Bill knew first hand from his own experience how this plan would work. Very soon other people would take his advice and follow this Great Master Plan that law officials had devised. This is exactly what happened in the case of Norma Henson. She was a former renter that had been evicted from one of our mobile homes which she was supposed to be paying rent. Norma admitted in court at an eviction hearing that she had not paid rent in 3 months. The judge granted the eviction and ordered her to move. A short time after Norma had moved from the trailer park deputies came rolling in with warrants to arrest her for dealing pills. They did not know Norma had been evicted. She had moved to another part of town. Norma had been busted by one of the local informants for trafficking in drugs. The Sheriff department would pay an informant a couple pills or give them a hundred dollars in cash. The informant would allow themselves to be fitted with a microphone and a camera then they would be sent to purchase drugs from the targeted victim, in this case it was Norma. Bill Stanley and Norma were friends they had known each other for years. They talked often and it showed. Whenever I was arrested by the D.E.A. agents and the Sheriff’s Department I was served with a statement which Norma had made to Officials. Norma had done as Bill Stanley and law officials advised her to do. She implicated me in her drug activity. She also claimed to be paying rent with pills. If her story had of been even partly true then why was she evicted for not paying rent? Why did she admit in court that she had not paid any rent in 3 months? And how and why did her drug charges Vanish? The answer to these questions are easy to figure out. I want to let everyone know the way Norma thinks about life and how officials were able to do her the way they did. I remember making my rounds through the trailer park checking on the property when I saw Norma in her yard. She had been crying. I ask her what was wrong. She told me her son had made straight A's on his report card. I told her I thought that was good. She told me NO that’s not good. I ask why her why do you say that. She told me the government had cut off his SSI check. She told me he received the check for being a slow learner. Now, they know there’s nothing wrong with him. Months later, after my arrest some of Norma's friends and family confirmed what I already knew. I was told Norma did not want to make false statements against me but she was told if she refused to cooperate with officials then they would promise her a harsh prison sentence and she would never see her children again. Norma had been busted for selling drugs. The transaction had been recorded on camera and audio by the informant.
She had no hopes of beating those charges in court. She had to do as officials told her or she would lose her children and her freedom. I had taken Norma to court and evicted her so I was not her favorite person. It was Norma or me. The choice was easy for her. Just as other people had done and would do in the future. Norma had made a deal with the Devil. She had done as she was told. A new trend was beginning. Everyone at the store could do as they pleased. Officials were not interested in arresting those people for any type of crime. Officials were only interested in arresting people from the trailer park. Then offering them immunity for their charges if they gave false statements which included or blamed me for their illegal dealings. Officials had a Brilliant Masterpiece of a plan. It could not have been planned any better. Statements were piling up against me from those renters and dealers which were involved in the drug trade. I could not win. I had no way to defend myself from the plan which the officials were using against me.

Gary and Gina Nantz were a married couple that I rented a mobile home to. They seemed to be good people at first. Gina worked as a custodian helper at Hacker Elementary Grade School while Gary left home every morning to go work in another town as a truck driver. It wasn't long until I found out the truth about both of them. I noticed Gina was running around with other renters. She was smoking pot and popping every kind of pill she could get from anyone. I asked Gina why she was not going to work. She confessed to me that she had gotten fired from her job because she had went to work high on pot. Her husband Gary finally confessed to me that he was on drugs and he never had a job. He had been going to his mother’s home throughout the day just killing time and trying to bum money from her. Gary told me his mother did not want him or his wife living with her. She was the one who had given him the money to pay his first month’s rent. Gary had bought a Ford Explorer from a car lot in Corbin Ky. The repo men started showing up right away at the trailer park trying to repossess Gary’s vehicle. I was told by Nantz that something went wrong or something was denied with the paperwork before the deal was finalized. The Nantzs kept the vehicle hidden behind a mobile home of a neighboring renter. Whenever the Nantz's had the opportunity they would rent out that vehicle to any renter who had a few dollars. It didn't matter who wanted the vehicle or for the purpose it was to be used. They could use the vehicle to go to the store, to a drug dealer, or to make a trip to an out of state doctor for the purpose of acquiring pills.
Whatever money the Nantz's received for the use of their vehicle was used to purchase drugs to help support their drug habit. When a landlord is dealing with renters don't ever tell yourself that a bad situation can't go from bad to worse in a short length of time. It can get much worse very fast as it did in this case. Chris Gregory found out that the Nantz's had a vehicle he could use. They made friends right away. Chris had also been taking people to out of State Doctors in his old Dodge pickup. The old truck had made its last run. Nantz had a four door Explorer that was in good running condition. That vehicle could haul several people at one time it was perfect for their plans. Chris Gregory and Gary Nantz were in business. They would work together and organize a plan to take several people to out of state doctors then bring the pills back to Manchester and sell them at the trailer park. This was a very dangerous situation for me. I knew that I would be getting the blame for their illegal activities. I was told by a reliable source that Chris was working with the D.E.A. to frame me for drug activities. This was a perfect scenario for the plan that had been put in place for me. Chris had a lot to lose if he didn't cooperate with police. Chris had been involved in several deaths or murders of local people in our community. The police knew Chris was a sponsor and drug runner for many people in Clay and Laurel County. Gregory seemed to have immunity for any crime he would commit. My arrest was more important to officials than any murder. The police could not profit from solving a murder but they would profit from the arrest of an accused drug dealer. Everything was put in place and set in motion. I found out everything was a go for officials when a renter approached me and wanted to know when was their next doctor’s appointment? They told me that Nantz had sent them to an out of state doctor and told them it was my money that was financing the trip. I explained to the renter that I had nothing to do with their drug trips. I ask those renters to move from the trailer park and they left without any problem. I confronted Nantz about the renters comments he admitted to me that he had loaned the renters his vehicle for the trips to the out of state doctors but that he had not accused me as being part of his conspiracy to receive pills. I knew he was lying because other people told me Nantz had made the same comment to them. I immediately told Nantz to move. I went right away and got an eviction notice on him through the courts. For some mysterious reason I could not make sheriff’s deputies serve the eviction notice? I spent the most part of two days talking to Sheriff’s deputies trying to have them serve those eviction papers.
Officials knew Nantz had outstanding warrants but they still would not serve him with the eviction notice or arrest him on the other warrants. Several days later Nantz was served with the eviction notice and placed in jail on his outstanding warrants. His wife Gina seemed very happy when her husband Gary was arrested and placed in jail. She started hiding their Ford Explorer at Harvey Gibbs home. Harvey was a well-known drug dealer. His property was a hangout spot for addicts and dealers, as well as local prostitutes. The repo men had stepped up their efforts in trying to locate the Ford Explorer they had been to the Nantz's trailer much more frequent. Every evening Gina and a couple of the other girls from the trailer park would doll themselves up the best they could and take that walk to Harvey Gibbs where the vehicle was stashed. The girls would hang out at the drug dealer until they could come up with a little gas money. One of the other girls had hooked Gina up with one of her boyfriends. The girls would stay out most of the night then return the Explorer to its hiding place by early morning. Gina had the only vehicle in the trailer park. This allowed her to get girl friends from the trailer park and the store they would go with her to help hustle up more drugs. One of those girls with Gina was Rosemary Senters. This was the second time Rosemary had rented from me. The first time she rented from me her husband Danny Senters was with her. They had moved to the other side of town to be closer to Danny’s family. While they were living there both of them overdosed on pills. Rosemary went to the hospital in critical condition, Danny was pronounced dead at the scene. In August 2013 I saw Gina and a couple other women, including Rosemary they were taking that walk towards the drug dealer’s home where the Explorer was hidden. A few minutes later Police and fire Department vehicles went in the same direction. Someone had set fire to Gina’s vehicle which was parked behind the drug dealer’s home. Gina told police she thought I had something to do with the burning of the vehicle. She never told Police that the repo men were looking very hard for the vehicle. I don't know what the explanation was to police as to why this vehicle was behind a drug dealer’s home when it caught fire. If I were a police officer that would be one of my first questions. None of that was important to police. What was important was that Gina was accusing me of having something to do with the burning of the vehicle. The police gave Gina lots of attention for her remarks concerning me. Gina was loving all the attention. She played the role of a real drama queen of the trailer park. I saw her later that day she was still screaming and crying as if she had lost a family member.
A few days later her brother came from Somerset to pick her up. Her husband Gary was released from jail a few days later. He hooked back up with Chris Gregory and moved into an old house beside of where Chris was living. It was located about 5 miles away from the trailer park on Highway 80 at the top of what is called Big Hill. I had been sheltering a homeless person on my property by the name of Jimmy Brian McWhorther. He had been on drugs but was now claiming to be drug free. He lied, I caught him stealing from me and I made him leave my property. He moved in with Chris Gregory. McWhorther had problems with officials over drug possession charges. Chris showed McWhorther how to get those charges resolved. Can you guess how he was to do that? Yes, you are right, make a statement against Terry Smith that was the magic word. It worked every time, Ask anyone. I sometimes stopped at yard sales that were set up on the side of the road. I was always looking for a bargain. I would buy almost anything that would make a dollar. I had a large assortment of Home Interior prints that I had purchased at a very cheap price. One of my renters by the name of Michael Collins would buy several of these prints every few days and resale them for a profit. Michael made a lot of extra money in his trade and he meet a lot of people. On one occasion when Michael was buying a few of those prints from me he told me that he heard someone make comments that Chris Gregory was supposed to cause some type of harm to a deputy by the name of Chris Curry. When I ask where he got his information he told me that he had been selling some of his prints to Curry’s aunt Christine Couch. He claimed she confided in him because she knew he lived in the same area as Chris Gregory, According to Michael, Christine was trying to find some information on Chris Gregory. She pretended to be concerned about her nephew’s safety. I knew all of Chris Curry’s family very well. Ernie Couch was the grandfather of Chris Curry. He had been one of my best friends until his passing. My wife and I also knew his mother Geraldine very well we were all friends in school. I didn’t know what was going on but if there was a problem I didn’t want anything to happen to Curry because of a longtime friendship with his family. My friend Ernie Couch had two daughters one was named Christine and the other Geraldine. I would have went to speak to Curry’s mother Geraldine but I was not sure where she lived. I knew where her sister Christine lived. She was still living at the old home place with her mother Sally. I took it on myself to drive to their home to speak to Christine and see what the conversation was that she and Michael had concerning Chris Gregory and her nephew. I was having problems with Chris Gregory because he was selling drugs at the trailer park.
I also knew that he was working with the sheriff’s department trying to make a case on me for some type of drug case because of the fact that my brother Larry had plead guilty to a drug conspiracy. I offered my help to Christine and I ask if there were anything I could do to assist the family. She explained to me that Michael was mistaken in their conversation. She pretended that nothing was implied that someone was threatening harm to her nephew. I was very confused and could not understand how people could get a conversation so crossed up. I did explain to her how the officials were trying to blame me for my brother’s involvement in the drug trade. I ask her if she would let her nephew know that I wished to speak to him. She said that it would not be a problem. I went from there to my home, as I pulled into my drive I saw Chris Gregory parked at the store next door. I pulled my vehicle in the parking lot where he was standing and ask him to follow me to the trailer park where Michael Collins was living. I confronted both of them about what had been said concerning Deputy Curry. I could not make sense of anything they were babbling. I still did not understand what was going on. I should have paid closer attention to the expressions on their faces when they were both together and trying to explain themselves. It would have been obvious to me that something was terribly wrong. Michael moved from the trailer park within a couple days. The following weekend I stopped at a local flea market just two miles from my home. I always stopped there and made a fast run down the row of tables where venders set up to display their goods. I would look for anything that I could use or something to resale to make a fast buck. While making my way into the flea market I saw Christine Couch again. Her sister Geraldine was with her. Geraldine is Chris Curry’s mom. We spoke for a moment then I ask Christine if she had spoken to her nephew Chris concerning our conversation. She said they had spoken briefly and that Chris would like to speak to me. I told her that was not a problem that I would also like to speak to him. Geraldine and I were discussing what was told and we were trying to make sense of it all. Christine had walked away from us while talking on her cell phone. She returned shortly and ask me if I would walk away from the flea market to an open area. She said that Chris would be there in about 5 minutes. I was unaware of what was about to happen. The three of us walked away from the crowd to a fairly open area. Geraldine and I were sitting down talking when several police cars started pulling in very fast, we were surrounded. Police officers were rushing from their vehicles with their hands by their sides.
I ask Geraldine "what is going on". She started shaking her head. She seemed to be as shocked as I was. She said, "I have no ideal". I'm sure every police car in the county had showed up to rescue the girls. Christine had called her nephew and told I was there threatening the two girls. Geraldine told police that I had not threatened them. I could not understand why Christine would tell such a lie on me, but she did. After police left the flea market some of the venders told me they overheard Christine talking very frantic on the phone to police telling them to hurry and get to the flea market before I could leave. While I was surrounded by every cop in town the sheriff also showed up. He told me that he had been informed that I had a bounty on his head in the amount of 20,000. He told me to tell the person that took the contract to be sure not to miss. My reply to him was, I have no reason to want you killed. If I had 20,000 dollars to blow then I would be somewhere on vacation and if someone in this town were to offer that much money to be rid of you then we would not be having this conversation. After our talk I believe he knew someone had fed him a line of crock. His comments back to me were, I'm going to do you a favor I want you to know the people you have for renters have destroyed you. He knew firsthand what he was talking about. He knew what the D.E.A. and his department had done. A couple days later I also found out the truth. I also found out what the secret was between Michael Collins and Chris Gregory. Everyone knew what was about to take place, except for me. Chris had been working with police that was their big secret. The police were not sure how much I knew about their scheme. They were afraid I knew too much. It was time for them to make their move. And they did.

DAY ONE

August, 21s 2013 -- It was a very sunny warm day. My wife Gerry and I woke up to the usual sounds of screaming, loud music and the sounds of people fighting with the occasional squealing of tires. We could always depend on hearing those sounds every morning. It was just another day in the neighborhood, but for me, I had heard enough. We slept very little the night before because of the drug addicts and dealers that were next door to our home. They had a wild night at the store and they were still going strong. Gerry and I had taken all the torment we could stand. We had tried every approach we knew to stop all this madness. We were ready to give up and pack our belongings and move from the area. We had a beautiful home but it wasn't home anymore.
I was always in a fight with a drug dealer or an addict or someone who was visiting the store who thought it was normal for them to raise hell like everyone else did that hung out there. Gerry and I knew it was only a matter of time before I hurt one of those people really bad or they hurt or killed me. Every time I had a confrontation with one of those people the police seemed to be on their side. In their eyes I was always the bully. Why wouldn't I be, the police didn't live there, they didn't know what we went through, nor did they care. We had rented a home in Berea Kentucky with the option to buy should we decided to stay there. We had already furnished that home but we were not staying in it. We had stayed at the Berea residence a few nights but we were always having to rush back to our home in Manchester because the security company would call us and tell us that the alarms were breached. Sometimes the police would show up when they were called by the security company. Sometimes they wouldn't show up at all. The police got to a point that they considered all the calls as false alarms. When we were away from home and the alarms went off we still had to call someone to go check our home and turn off the alarms. It was very unsettling trying to relax while spending a night away from home unless we had someone to stay in our home to guard it. It was hard to get anyone to stay in our home even for one night. Everyone was afraid of the neighborhood and I don't blame them. My wife Gerry and I had agreed to leave for the day and escape the madness as soon as she returned from checking the mail and I returned from making my rounds from the trailer park. We both left home about the same time. Gerry opened the gates and headed toward town to check the mail. I headed across the road to the trailer park with intentions to make a fast drive through and make sure everything was o.k. Before I drove into the trailer park I was cut off by a man named Derrick Chadwell he lived with one of my renters. He came across the road from the store riding a small bicycle. He slid the bicycle around in front of my vehicle and cut me off. I had no option but to stop. I immediately saw a black jeep parked at the end of the trailer park property. I knew Derrick had been at the store all morning. He was always there because he was a drug runner for several different drug dealers. I ask Derrick if he knew who was sitting in the jeep parked at the end of the property. He told me that he had just spoken with him and it was a parole officer looking for a man that lived in the trailer park. Then Derrick raised his arm high in the air and signaled the jeep then quickly rode away. I could hear the jeep start up then it raced toward me and came to a sudden stop behind my car. A man jumped out of the jeep with his gun drawn. It was a D.E.A. agent by the name of Dalrymple.
Riding shotgun with him was the Clay County Sheriff Kevin Johnson. It was obvious Derrick had worked with police as a lookout man waiting for me to come outside my gates. I was placed under arrest put into their jeep then drove back across the road to my home. The officer gave the order over his radio for everyone to "Come on In-Come on In" A circus of police cars and private vehicles some of which were towing covered trailers came rolling in as if I were a real gangster such as Al Capone or El Chapo. Everyone was playing like they were in the army in the middle of a war zone somewhere in the Middle East. They put on quiet of a show for everyone. They jumped out of their vehicles with their military style guns, some had face masks and body armor. The situation wasn't funny but I couldn't keep from laughing at them, they acted foolish. They did all of that for me and two little Pekinese dogs. The agent did take me into the house and allow me to put those two little dogs into the bathroom. A few minutes later Gerry came back from her trip of checking the mail to find an army of people at our home. She had no idea what was going on. Someone had put the two little dogs out of the house they were lost and scared to death. Gerry put them in her vehicle to keep them safe. I was being questioned by the D.E.A. agent and ask to make statements concerning the owners of a local drug store called Community Drug. The agent was accusing me of being personally involved in their illegal distribution of narcotics. I had never met those people. So, I could not comment on them. Then I was ask where all my money was, I didn't have the amounts of money like he was insinuating. He told me he knew I had gotten an insurance settlement from an auto accident. He had gotten some bad information because that settlement had taken place years ago. That money was spent years ago. Next he wanted to know where all my jewelry was. What little bit of jewelry I owned I was wearing and that jewelry wasn't all that expensive. The D.E.A. had brought trailers and several pickups to haul away whatever they could steal from us. The word steal is the only word that would be correct for what they had planned for me. They acted like a bunch of hungry wolves that had just found a helpless animal in the forest. They did not show any mercy as they ravaged our home and destroyed our property. When they found out that some of my family owned the recycling center next door they were really mad. My wife and I had operated that business for years and had paid taxes on the income. This was proof of income from a legitimate source, not from drugs like they were wanting people to believe. That was another bit of information that seemed to be missing from their investigation.
I was told if I did not tell them where some money and jewelry was and make statements against people that they would arrest my wife Gerry and charge her with some type of a federal crime. Truth did not matter, they wanted criminal statement on people I didn't know. They wanted money or anything of value that was not owed on. They ask about several items that were on the property to see what was free from liens. Several years ago we purchases a Yamaha Rhino ATV. We made payments on it for years. It was paid off and still looked like new. I watched as it was loaded and hauled away. One of their buddies must have really liked it. I watched them drool over it as it was loaded. They looked like a kid that had found a new toy to play with. The officials were not ready to give up. With hopes of finding a large amount of cash they escorted my wife to our bank so she could open our lock box. Packing a large duffle bag that would hold all the money and treasures of their wildest imagination they entered the bank and escorted Gerry to where the lock boxes were located. Gerry opened up our lock box and she was ask to step away. She could not help but smile because the only thing that was in the lock box was a picture of me in my birthday suite while I was having an exciting moment. This picture had been takes years ago. They were quiet upset and left in a hurry to go and finish trashing my home. It appeared they had gotten some more misguided information on all my misplaced millions. Mystery money or ghost money is what I like to call it. Back at my home I was still sitting in the back seat of a hot police car. I was very familiar with one of those officers he had been to my trailer park several times on numerous complaints. I considered him to be one of the better police officers in the area. He told me that D.E.A. agents were very upset with him. I asked him why. He told me that he was the person who ran a check on all our vehicles and property and the computer showed everything as (PENDING) D.E.A. agents took this reply to mean that everything was clear and free of liens but it wasn't. Law officials were still trashing our home working hard trying to find money, dope, jewelry or anything of value. I had bought scrap gold for years. I would always save the diamonds from whatever scrap I would buy. There were a lot of loose diamonds in a pill bottle that was in my vehicle. They disappeared and were never mentioned by the agents. Officials did take a break for lunch. They sent out for pizza as if to have a party in our home. They would eat some of the pizza then throw what they didn’t want in the floor and walk through it to show their disrespect. I was told it took a week to clean all the pizza from the floors. Everything from all the cabinet drawers was thrown in the middle of the room in one big pile.
A door had been ripped from an expensive French amour. Our security cameras had been fried by the agents. I don’t know how they did that. It was a good ideal on their behalf. Those cameras could have helped in our defense as well as shown the actions of the agents. The home in Berea was not a secret anymore Chris had taken police and shown them where this home was located. Chris Gregory was one of the few people who knew of this other residence. He had helped work on this home and had been one of the people who helped keep the lawn mowed. Officials had raided the Berea home at the same time as the raid on our home in Manchester. The only things taken from the Berea home was an empty pill bottle without a label. This empty pill bottle was used against me as evidence in court. The prosecutor stated that drug dealers usually kept empty pill bottles to haul their drugs. This bottle was used to store small pieces of scrap gold such as clasps for necklaces. There were also several guns taken which belonged to Gerry. All of those guns but one were in a safe. These guns were also fingerprinted agents were hoping to find my prints on those guns they struck out again. Agents never destroyed that home the way they ravaged the Manchester residence you could tell the home had been searched but nothing had been destroyed and they never had a pizza party there. A man had stayed with me and my wife for years by the name of Steve Smallwood everyone called him (Stump). He was present the day officials raided our home. Stump lived in a small home on our property. He was told that if he did not make statements against me and Gerry that he would go to jail. Stump was mentally impaired and received a government check for his illness. This did not keep officials from threatening him to make statements against us. Out of fear he finally gave in to officials but that story is to come. I was taken to the Laurel County Jail where I was questioned by a federal probation officer and appointed a lawyer then I was taken in front of a judge and read my charges of conspiracy to distribute drugs. Then I was taken back to the Laurel County Jail to await trial.

THE CURSE

Everyone in Clay County and surrounding Counties has heard of Sibert’s Market. Several resident throughout the county have made numerous complaints to officials concerning all the illegal activity which occurs there. There have been many times in which I recall some man had caught his wife or girlfriend in a vehicle with a stranger or some housewife would catch her husband parked at the store in a sex act with a prostitute--or a teenage boy or girl would be confronted by their parents and drug away.
The teenagers would sometimes be screaming as their parents would be beating the hell out of them for whatever unjust or immoral act they were caught doing. Sometimes it would be a prostitute screaming as an unsuspecting housewife would be giving her a good whipping and maybe whipping her husband at the same time. It was always drama at the store. There have been things which have happened at the store that have affected numerous families across our county. This beast did not discriminate and spared no family from its misery and torment regardless of how poor or rich the family would be. Everyone who visited the store for sinful purposes opened a door to EVIL and destruction for themselves and their families. This EVIL always tore apart and destroyed their families and many times has led to the death of the person who opened that door.

DAY 2

I was in the Laurel County Jail still in shock for the way Gerry and I were done by police. I could not believe that I was being charged in a drug conspiracy case without any real evidence. Officials were using hearsay evidence from drug addicts and dealers to arrest and charge me. Everyone knew I had not been selling drugs. None of this made any sense. Officials had created these witnesses against me out of fear and intimidation and immunity from other charges they may be facing. Their plan had succeeded. There were other prisoners in jail with me that were well aware of how the Federal System worked. They told me it was a mafia system. There comments to me were, If you are accused that’s all the Feds need for a conviction. The feds will find someone in trouble with the courts and offer them immunity to say whatever needs said so they can convict you. These words proved to be some of the truest words I ever heard. I could tell by the way the police acted the day of my arrest that they were capable of anything. I suddenly believed every word that drug addicts had been telling me on how they had been threatened to lie on me for promises of immunity and sometimes cash. Officials seemed to have a God complex by doing anything they wanted to do knowing they had no one to answer to because our government was on their side. Our home had been trashed. My wife, family and friends were working hard trying to put everything back in place and clean up the pizza left behind from the pizza party the cops had on the day of the raid. They had thrown pizza everywhere and tracked it all through our home. While Gerry was still trying to pick up the pieces one of the police officers came back to our home and was trying to buy one of the collector cars that was there. She had already sold that vehicle.
We knew it would be impossible to pay for it if I did not get out of jail very soon. Things were not looking good with all the lies that were being told. Gerry and I were well known in our community and all across the state of Kentucky. People were constantly calling voicing their concern over my arrest. The news media had painted a monstrous picture of me and of my arrest. I was being called a drug kingpin, a major drug dealer. It was even stated in the news that a ledger was found in our home which contained a list of drug transactions or drug debt associated with a drug enterprise. No such ledger ever existed nor were there anything ever found that could be mistaken for such an item. It was all lies. These were just some of the images the police wanted to burn into the public’s mind. We were convicted in the public’s mind even before trial. The media was kept far away from me. I was not allowed to personally speak to the media to contradict any of their lives. By doing this officials could make any statement that suited their needs and no-one could question it. Just as the media was kept away from Waco Texas when men women and children were burnt alive and no-one would be there to question authorities or see what really happened. I called home to check on my wife Gerry. She told me that Chris Gregory and Jim Harris both were outside our home pretending to be concerned over my arrest. Gerry and I both knew what they had done. These two clowns were still trying to play both sides. I asked my wife to put them on the phone so I could speak to them. I told them I knew of the statement they made against me. Both of them admitted they were questioned by the D.E.A. but they swore the information in the statements that was presented to me by my attorney was incorrect. Both of them claimed agents lied. A couple days later Gerry was called by D.E.A. agent Dalrymple and told to come to London Kentucky and pick up the Yamaha Rhino which was seized in the raid of our home. Gerry was informed to hire an attorney. She was told that she would be arrested shortly because I would not cooperate with officials and make statements on people they wished to arrest. Gerry had a hard time in raising the money to hire an attorney but she did manage to hire a local attorney by the name of Stephen Charles. He informed her that if she was arrested that no one could beat a federal conspiracy case. The attorney told her the federal laws are set up so no one can win. A few days later Gerry was escorted by her attorney to London Kentucky where she turned herself in to authorities. She was taken in front of the judge and immediately released on bond. Word of her arrest spread like wildfire. The news media went wild with this story. We were big news again.
Rumors started spreading in the trailer park that the government was going to take the property where they lived. No one would pay the rent on their homes. This put an extra burden on us as far as finances. The renters told everyone that D.E.A. agents advised them not to pay their rent. We do know that agents spoke to the renters but who is to say what was really said. Most of the renters were deadbeats and the Officials would say or do anything. This time, I believe the renters. I believe this was just another part of the officials plan. I was taken back in front of the judge and appointed a different attorney. It was stated in court that the attorney first appointed to me also represented a man by the name of Arcus Hibbard. The prosecutor stated there was a conflict in the appointment of that attorney because Hibbard was in the Jimmy Benge case and my case and his were connected. I didn't personally know Jimmy Benge although I had heard his name in the community. He was known to me as a local pot dealer. Officials had just confiscated his home and several other items. One of the items taken from him was a classic car and Harley Davidson motorcycle. People in the neighborhood claimed he had owned those items for years. Officials had also arrested Benge’s wife and added her to his conspiracy. I remember his wife from school. She was a very nice quiet person that minded her own business. She was liked by everyone. I had never heard her name mentioned in any illegal activity. She was arrested and charged with a federal crime just as my wife was. This seemed to be a pattern for the federal Government. They would arrest accused suspects wives for leverage to make the suspects plead guilty in their cases. They only wanted to arrest people and send them to Federal Prison if they owned property. If they didn’t own property they may still be arrested but they could be released right away if they sang a song that inspired the D.E.A. agents. What were the Officials trying to do? They had lost their minds. If they could link me to a man that I had never met then I felt they could blame me as the man in the grassy nole that shot President Kennedy. I’m just glad they never had that thought. It was a famous saying in the jail where I was lodged that Federal Officials could indict a bologna sandwich on a conspiracy case and make it stick. Friends did show up to help me and my wife. It was in the last part of the 1980s that I first meet a man by the name of Robert Mason. He seemed to be a good and honest man. We became friends then we parted ways. It was in the 1990s that I saw this man again. I found him in a needful way. Just as all of us need a little help in life from time to time? Robert was needing some help. He was without a vehicle. It was very hard for him trying to get where he needed to go.
Robert was in a small town he didn’t know many people and he was a black man in a white man’s town. His wife had her teaching licenses and she was hoping to get a job. It would have been hard for her to get a job but it would have been impossible to get a job and maintain it without a vehicle. Robert didn’t have any money for a down payment on a vehicle. I sold vehicles on the side to make a little extra money. I had several used vehicles all of them were in good running shape and they were cheap. I took Robert to my home and gave him a vehicle which he was to make monthly payments. I gave him gas money so he could take care of some personal business. I contacted a friend of mine that made a call to someone of influence and within a couple days his wife was hired in a teaching position. When Robert was about to give up hope I gave him the boost he needed. Robert became successful, well known and loved in our community. He later had a position at a newspaper. He wrote several books became a minister of the gospel. He went on to pastor at his own church. Several times over the years Robert voiced his appreciation for what I had done for him in his time of need. He always told me if ever needed anything at all he would be there to repay the kindness which I had showed to him in his time of need. Some people may make the same offer to repay a favor or act of kindness never meaning the words they say. Roberts’s words proved to be true. Whenever I was arrested and the newspapers were printing damaging lies against me and my family he came to my rescue to help in my defense. He wrote factual News Articles and did legal research on my case. He also prepared motions for me to be filed in court. He was very familiar with a corrupt legal system. He helped me expose the wrongs that were placed on me and my family, He worked hard in my favor until his passing in 2015 due to a bout with cancer. I do thank Robert and his wife Shelia for all he did for me and my family. Robert was a good man and a good friend. He inspired me to write this book and expose the wrongs which were done to me and my family and the corruption within the Federal Legal System. This is a lesson in life for anyone who reads this:

“YOU NEVER KNOW WHO YOU WILL NEED THROUGHOUT LIFE. SO BE GOOD TO EVERYONE. THE PERSON YOU THINK YOU MAY NEVER NEED MAY BE THE PERSON YOU NEED THE MOST “Thanks Again Robert Mason.
Fighting the Corrupt Monster

My attorney insisted that I plead guilty to a 15-year prison sentence and cooperate with the government. Prosecutors still insisted that I make statements against owners of a local drug store and a couple doctors out of state. I didn't know these people and had never dealt with them as they suggested. I was warned by my attorney if I didn't cooperate or lie on those people then it may be possible that the courts would add more Federal charges on me. They were not happy with people going against them and not being like a puppet on a bunch of strings not doing as they were told to do. They did not like it when someone wanted honest justice. They were furious at me. They finally realized that I was going to be a problem for them and that I was not going to bow down to their demands. They were setting me up for a failure. The judge that was appointed to hear my case at trial was replaced by a district judge from Lexington Kentucky. The D.E.A. agents stepped up their terrorism of my potential witnesses. These witnesses were strongly encouraged by agents to make statements against us. Things were getting out of control the feds were starting to get concerned and so was I. We had very little money and resources but we had to try and expose what was being done to us. My wife and I, with the cooperation of my attorney hired a private Investigator by the name of Ric Cawood from London Kentucky. He was sent to take statements from the people that claimed they were being threatened and harassed by Agents. Some of those people were promised to be immediately released from jail if they would make statements against me to, as they put it “Seal My Fate” The Investigator was successful in getting a few statements from people who had been threatened and harassed by officials. Steven (Stump) Smallwood gave the investigator a statement saying he had been threatened by a federal officer driving a Jeep and told if he didn't make statement against Terry Smith that as they said it "I will put you over there with him and you won’t like it". Toleman Johnson made a similar statement. Other people were also questioned and most gave statements. The most disturbing was a statement made by Gary Nantz. This was his response written word for word from the statement in which Nantz made to Investigator Cawood. Mr. Cawoods report on Nantz states the following----Mr. Nantz stated that he was arrested in July 2013 and lodged in the Clay County Jail. On the 14th he was picked up at the jail to be transported to Leslie County Jail. The van was stopped on Highway 421 and he was taken from the van and transported back to Clay County Sheriff’s Office by two Federal Officers.
Upon Arrival at the Clay County Sheriff's office, He was taken to a room where Gina Nantz (now ex-wife) was sitting. Gina Nantz had given the officers a list of Gary Nantz's prescriptions and told them that he had gotten them from Terry Smith. The prescriptions were legitimate medications given to Mr. Nantz by his own Physician. Mr. Nantz believes that Gina Nantz may have provided the statements as a means to cause trouble for him due to marital problems. He stated there was no fact or truth to the information provided by Gina Nantz. Mr. Nantz stated that he was told by the Federal officers who were questioning him that if he would provide information to seal up Terry Smith that they would take the cuffs off him and he could go home. Mr. Nantz stated that he made no statements and was transported to Leslie county jail where he spent the next 28 days incarcerated. Mr. Nantz stated he had rented from Terry Smith and done odd jobs around the trailer park. He indicated that his pickup truck had been burned, that he did not know who did it, But that Gina Nantz blamed Terry Smith for it. He denies Terry Smith ever asking him to transport, purchase or sell drugs. Mr. Nantz indicated he and Terry Smith had a disagreement over rent and that Terry Smith had him arrested by the police. He made some threats at the time but there are no hard feelings toward Terry Smith now. Mr. Nantz stated he was not aware of Terry Smith's involvement in any drug activities. (End of statement). This statement was taken at Gary Nantz's home on highway 80 about 4 miles from my home. Nantz was living next door to Chris Gregory. The investigator, Mr. Cawood told my wife Gerry that after he saw everything that was going on in our community and after talking to some of the people that lived there that he would not live where we were for all the money in the world. Shortly after this statement was made to the investigator Chris Gregory and John L. Henson’s widow were arrested for selling drugs. News of their arrest made headlines in the local newspapers. Those charges on Chris and John L. Henson’s widow or should I say, Chris's new woman, seemed to of disappeared by the time Chris testified against us at our trial. Chris would not have been a reliable witness if the jury knew he was arrested for selling drugs. I tried to have my Attorney raise this issue of Chris's arrest for drug trafficking in court he said the judge wouldn't allow it. After our trial Chris was arrested again. He was caught selling drugs in Laurel County and was lodged in the laurel county jail. He was released just after his arrest nothing else has been said in that case. I feel sorry for some poor unsuspecting soul that D.E.A. agents want to frame. Oh, I'm sorry I mean arrest.
I was not home to manage the trailer park. People were running over Gerry. She was being tormented by the drug addicts and dealers in the neighborhood. On the property was a nice doublewide trailer that was used for an office. This home contained some very nice furniture, paintings and everything you would need for a home away from home. All the appliances in this home were new. One of the renters in the trailer park called Gerry and told her that Derrick Chadwell was next door selling the appliances from the office trailer at the parking lot of the store. They were not trying to hide what they had done. She found out that Derrick Chadwell and Terry Sandlin were the two people who robbed the home. Gerry did go to the police and get warrants on those two individuals, they were placed in jail. Gerry received a subpoena through the mail to show up in court. The subpoena was for her to appear in court the previous day, before she received that subpoena in the mail. In other words the subpoena was a day late. Because she was not notified in time to be in court. This made it appear as if she had no intentions to prosecute the thieves. The courts resolved the case without her presence. Chadwell received a few days in jail and was released. This was just another game police were playing. After all, you don't think they would send their lookout man to jail do you? Remember, He is the one who signaled the sheriff and D.E.A. agent that it was me in the car the day of my arrest. Gerry was out on bond but the parole officer from London still had to make home visits. He sat on our front porch and observed all the drug deals that was done openly in front of my home and at the store. He saw all the illegal activity that we were complaining of. He told my wife what he was witnessing was unbelievable as he watched the police cars drive on by. No one cared. During this time someone was burning the rental trailers one at a time. They were usually stripped of their appliances, electric furnaces and copper before they were burnt. Derrick was usually seen coming from the homes before they went up in flames. On one occasion the neighbors called Gerry and told her that Derrick had just walked out the front door of one of the rental properties with an arm full of copper. The police were called. Sheriff's deputies showed up right away and caught Derrick with the copper in his hands. Gerry got in her vehicle and drove to the other rental properties where Derrick had ran to. Police were there. They told Gerry she was a drug dealer and they talked bad to her. She was told that she could not prove the copper which Derrick was holding came from our rental property even if witnesses saw him leave the residence that had been vandalized. They let him go on his way.
Our rental properties were burnt one at a time unit all but a couple remain. It seems to us and everyone who knew what was going on that Derrick had the blessings of the police department to burn our homes. None of the homes that were burnt had insurance. All rental agreements the renters must sign state that they are not allowed to buy rental insurance. The reason for that clause is so a person that rents cannot pull an insurance job on the home. The way this works is someone rents a house or mobile home gets a rental receipt then for a hundred dollars or less they can get 10,000 dollars’ worth of insurance. This is a huge profit for someone who wants to do a criminal act. Not very long after my arrest Michael Collins wanted to rent one of the homes again. There were only four homes left that had not been burglaralized or burnt. When my daughter told me she had rented to Michael I knew we had lost another home. Yes it burnt right away. No one saw who did it. Michael was persistent wanting a fire report. We did not have insurance. The only reason I know of that he would be needing the fire report was to collect some type of insurance. One down three to go.

It was the middle of the day. A drug dealer that usually set up and sold drugs at the store next door was seen loading a washer and dryer from one of the rental properties using a four wheeler pulling a buggy. There were several witnesses that called Gerry to let her know the properties were being robbed. Gerry attempted to get a warrant on the renter and the dealer for stealing our property. The officials refused to issue a warrant on the dealer but they did issue a warrant on the renter. The dealer was the one which loaded the property. It was said that this dealer was one of the crew that rode four wheelers with the sheriff and his brother on weekends. The warrant was never served on the renter which stole our property. Thieves were taking whatever they wanted from our property. They were robbing all the homes of appliances and furnaces stripping them of their copper then setting them on fire burning them to the ground. My neighbor that lived two houses over from me was a quiet man that stayed by himself and minded his business. He owned a couple vehicles but walked everywhere he went. When he went to town he would walk the eight mile round trip. This man had another residence in town so he was not always at the residence next to me. Some of the same people that were destroying and robbing our property burglarized his home and burnt a store building and a mobile home that was on his property. On two different occasions he shot one of these thieves. It was a different thief which was shot each time. They kept coming back for more, one of the thieves he shot was Terry Sandlin he is one of the people which robbed our office trailer.
My neighbor was placed in jail and called a crazy person because he was trying to protect his property. He was just mad crazy if he was crazy at all. Police sure wasn't trying to stop all the madness that was taking place in our neighborhood.

Extortion to the MAX—Why Didn’t I pay the man?

I know you remember the Stanley’s, Bill and Brandon. Bill is the person, which I told to move from the trailer park. He is the one that was caught with twenty-nine and a half Oxycodone pills. Just after the raid on the mobile home, which his son Brandon rented from me. Bill came outside the home and explained to all the renters in the trailer park that D.E.A. agents wanted him to lie and say I was the sponsor of the drugs which he was caught trying to sell. In return Bill would not be charged or arrested. He did as agents ask him to do. He told I was the sponsor of the pills. Bill was ready to double cross the agents, take back his lies and tell the truth exposing the D.E.A. plans to frame me as a drug sponsor. I think Bill knew his lies would be exposed at trial because there were numerous renters, which he confided in on the day that the home was raided. Plus, Bill also wanted a little spending money. Bill contacted a renter of mine by the name of Randall Grubb to assist him in his extortion demands. Randall was the one which Bill sent to my home the day of the raid to inform me of the D.E.A. Agents proposed plans. Bill contacted Randall again and ask for his assistance. Bill sent Randall to my home with a cell phone number to give to my wife Gerry. Bill wanted her to call him to discuss his extortion demands. He was wanting 1500 dollars from her to get on the witness stand and tell the truth about who was the actual owners or sponsors of the pills which he was caught with. He was also going to confess in court how D.E.A. Agents made promises of immunity to him if he would tell the lies on me which agents wanted him to tell. I immediately contacted my attorney and told him of the extortion plot. He seemed not to care. He told me there was nothing that could be done. I tried to get my attorney to contact the F.B.I. and have them pay Bill the money then arrest him for extortion. My attorney would not cooperate with this plan. My wife gave the phone number that Bill sent to her along with the information on the extortion attempt to her attorney. She said he was going to inform the prosecutor what was going on. That was a stupid move on everyone’s behalf. The attorney should have contacted the feds himself. What a lot of good that done. I'm sure someone confronted Bill and warned him. The news was out about his plans to extort us.
I'm sure he was told the consequences from officials what would occur on his behalf if he double crossed them. What could I do? My hands were tied. I could not believe no one would do anything to help prove our innocence. This extortion attempt was months before our trial. Randall had made notarized affidavits as to Bills extortion attempts. Our attorneys were well aware of Bills attempts and unfortunately so was the prosecutor. After my discussion of Bills failed extortion attempt with my attorney he advised me to be getting prepared for trial. He told me to write down the names of all the potential witnesses, their addresses and the information they were expected to testify to at trial. He wanted all that information right away. I had been preparing this information for months. I went back to my jail cell to go over all the names and information again. I wanted to make sure that I had everyone’s name written down correctly that I needed for my defense at trial. I had other information prepared for my defense that I was not willing to share with my attorney until the day of trial. I was sitting on my bunk when jail guards came rushing in the cell which contained about 15 prisoners. The guards came in front of where I slept and stopped. They gave me the order to leave everything where it was and exit the cell immediately. Everyone was taken from the cell. We were all placed into another cell for about an hour. When we returned I noticed right away that my witness list and all my legal notes I had been working on were gone. My typed legal papers from my attorney was also gone. I immediately started complaining to the officers. Then one of them came back inside the cell and he told me that all my legal work now belonged to him. I tried to explain to the officer that those papers were vital for my upcoming trial. He told me my legal work would not be returned. I told him I needed to speak to someone from the U.S. Marshalls Service, NOW. He told me he was tired of people threatening him with the Marshalls. I did not threaten him. I needed my paperwork for my trial. He had no right to take those documents. It was against my constitutional rights but those had been gone since the day of my arrest. I was handcuffed, pushed around then taken downstairs at the jail where I was confronted by another guard. I was still in cuffs and still complaining because they had taken my subpoena list and their proposed testimony along with all the other defense evidence which I intended to use at our trial. My complaining was fruitless, officials were going to do as they pleased. I was taken back to my cell where I made a complaint on the jail computer explaining how my legal material and witness list had been taken. Those complaints are supposed to be stored and documented forever in the computer filing system.
The cameras which are in the cells supposed to keep all the audio and video footage forever. I hope that is true. The jail was immediately shut down without explanation. No one could visit or use the phone. I was still trying to get my paperwork returned but it was useless. At the end of the day I was asked to come to the cell door. A guard handed me a few of my typed legal letters from my attorney. Then the door was immediately slammed shut. My witnesses list or their purposed testimony was not in the papers that were returned. The jail locked down. Visiting was closed to everyone and the phones were cut off. That was on a Wednesday and the jail was not reopened nor were the phone cut back on again until Monday. As my Attorney predicted the courts would do, I was taken to court that Monday morning and charged with possession of my wife's guns. She had a weapons permit to own those guns and they were found sixty miles away in a safe. The guns were fingerprinted they didn't contain my prints, that never made any difference to them. Those new charges sounded good in the news. The most arrogant move the prosecutor did was during the time the jail was closed down. The prosecutor had my list of witnesses and they also knew what those witnesses were going to testify to. The prosecutor and the detective Dalrymple drove to Manchester and tried to serve subpoena on my witnesses. They were asked to testify in the Government's behalf. Those witnesses were also told if they testified in my behalf they could go to jail. My witnesses were intimidated and scared again. Some of those witnesses made affidavits which were notarized at the clerk's office stating what the detective and prosecutor had done. I spoke to my attorney about the intimidation of my witnesses and he said there were nothing anyone could do about what they did. He said it was common for them to do things like that. He said it's not right, but what do you think you can do about it? I did finally get to talk to the marshals. I told them what had been done. They never responded back to me. I hope they wrote a report on the matter. The day we were to have our trial Randall and Susie Grubb were there ready to testify on the witness stand against Bill and expose his extortion attempts. Things didn't go as I had planned. My attorney laid two files in front of me containing pictures of Susie and Randall Grubb with the evidence of their drug deal gone bad. My attorney told me Randall was not going to testify. The day of our trial Randall and Susie were appointed attorneys and warned by the prosecutor if he did testify on my behalf then they both would be added to my conspiracy case. Randall and Susie had been caught a year earlier selling a pill.
Officials had sent someone to bust Randall and Susie on a trafficking charge so they could use that charge against them as a threat of coercion to keep them from testifying against Bill and to keep them from testifying on my behalf. Their plan worked, the Grubbs charges were as you say, swept under the rug. Randall and Susie had been blackmailed by the government. Randall would not testify at trial and I don't blame him because he would of been a victim himself and received a long Federal Prison Sentence if he had of testify to Bills failed extortion attempt. This also made his affidavit useless. Randall could not have gotten on the witness stand to testify as to its truth. This pleased the prosecutor very much. What hurt me the most was, this also kept them from testifying in my case concerning Susie’s sister (Big Pat). I was charged in causing the death of Patty Smallwood or (Big Pat) as we called her. Patty had told everyone that was close to her that she was going to die soon. She was being abused by her boyfriend Bill Stanley and she had other medical problems which added to her pain. She had even given an expiration date as to the date of her death. She told everyone including some family members that she would be deceased no later than September 19th 2011. Her body was found at her home on September 11th 2011. She meet her deadline by eight days. Somehow she mysteriously predicted her own death. What did she know that we didn't? Randall and Susie which are Patty’s sister and Brother in law were going to testify to her statements or predictions in court. Both had given statements to these facts months earlier. I was being charged with Patty’s death even though she had been deceased for years. I was a Guinea pig. I was the first person ever charged in someone’s death without an autopsy to determine the actual cause of death. I was not accused of selling her pills. I was accused of financing her a trip to the doctor. Patty was my friend. If Patty wanted money for anything at all and I had it, I would have gave it to her. It’s like the prosecutor made up a new law just for me. I really wanted to get on the stand and tell them a few things that I’m sure they didn't know and I know the court didn't want the jury to know what I had to say. The prosecutor was calling me names but he didn't know that I was the one along with Pats sister Susie that were the ones who went and made Patty’s funeral arrangements. I was the one who paid the necessary money to the funeral home to start the services provided by the funeral home. I was the one who picked out her casket and helped arrange singers for her services. She had been waiting for days for some of her family to make the arrangements. None of them showed, I considered myself family and a friend.
I was there again when Patty needed me. One final time when it mattered the most. The prosecutor painted a gruesome picture of me in front of the jury. I was called a monster that was just part of his speech. This was just some of the games officials were playing. They were masters of deceit and lies. The corrupt Officials were still running the show. We were still awaiting trial I called home to speak to my wife. Our daughter answered the phone and told me Gerry’s attorney had just called her and informed her to come immediately to his office. He told her there were new developments in our case. I was wondering what was going on. At that moment I was called out of my cell to meet with my attorney. I was taken into a room where my attorney was waiting for me. He asked me again if I was willing to cooperate with the government. I again, told him no. He told me that I needed to reconsider my decision because the government had hours of phone conversations of me conducting drug transactions. I told him someone had lost their mind. I knew I was not guilty of any such conversations so I knew it was an impossible claim. I was very mad that the government would try such a move. I was also worried that as desperate and corrupt as the government seemed to be that they may use my phone conversations between myself and my wife and rearrange the words to fit their needs. At this point I believed they were capable of anything. I ask to hear those Ghost tapes containing my voice conducting illegal drug deals. Those Ghost tapes were never produced. My attorney claimed that he listened to the tapes and anyone could tell it was not me on them. Gerry’s attorney informed her of the same information concerning those Ghost tapes. She also knew that no such tapes existed. Because we both knew we were not guilty of that type of activity. This was just another lie and act of trickery they tried to use against us. Government’s behalf. Those witnesses were told if they testified in my behalf it may be possible that they could go to jail. My witnesses were intimidated and scared again. Some of those witnesses made affidavits which were notarized at the county clerk’s office stating what the detective and prosecutor had said. I spoke to my attorney about the intimidation of my witnesses by officials. I was very concerned for them. My attorney told me there were no legal action anyone could take about what officials did when they tried to sway and intimidate my witnesses. He said that was the way they always did things. My attorney agreed with me that what they did wasn't right. I did get to talk to the U.S. Marshalls. I complained to them about the incident which happened at the jail when the guards took my legal papers and witness information.
I also complained about the way the prosecutor and detective treated my witnesses with threats and intimidation. The U.S. Marshalls never responded back to me. I hope they filed a report on my complaint. Our trial date was getting near. I called home to check on my wife. She was a nervous wreck. The people in the neighborhood were really acting foolish. They were acting up much worse than they normally did. I was concerned for my wife’s safety and wellbeing. Our daughter answered the phone and told me that my wife’s attorney had just called her and informed her to come immediately to his office. There seemed to be new developments in our case. I was wondering what was going on. At that moment, I was called out of my cell to meet with my attorney. I was taken to a room where my attorney was waiting for me. He asked me again if I was willing to play ball with the government. I told him NO, again. That reply was beginning to sound like a broken record that no one could seem to understand. I told him again that I didn’t know anything to tell even if I wanted to. He told me I needed to reconsider my decision because the government had hours of phone conversations of me conductions drug transactions. My attorney seemed to believe the recordings were real. I could tell by the expression on his face that he thought I was lying. I told him that someone had lost their mind. I knew I was not guilty of those conversations so I knew it was an impossible claim. I was very mad that the government would try such a move. I was also very worried. I knew that as desperate and corrupt as the government was proving itself to be that officials may use my phone conversations from the jail phone between myself and my wife then rearrange the words to say what they needed them to say. At this point I believed they were capable of anything. I ask my attorney if I could hear those so called drug dealing conversations. Which the government claimed I made. Those ghost tapes were never produced to me. My attorney claimed that he listened to those tapes and anyone who listened to them could tell it was not me on those tapes. Gerry’s attorney informed her of the same information concerning those Ghost tapes. She also knew that no such tapes existed. We both knew we were not guilty of what the government was accusing. This was just another lie and act of trickery which officials tried to use against us. By now I had been in jail for two long years awaiting trial. The drug addicts in our neighborhood had destroyed almost all of our rental property. They had even stolen some of the chain link fence which was around some of the rental property and they had taken some of the wooden privacy fence from around other properties. Derrick Chadwell was usually the person that was seen robbing some of the fence in the middle of the day.
I was told the Police were called on him once which led to a foot pursuit. I never heard any more on that incident. Almost all the rental property had been robbed of its copper wiring then burnt to the ground. The thieves had been very busy. Everyone out there in the real world seemed to be prospering from our arrest. The newspapers had profited greatly from all the publicity of our arrest. The drug dealers at the store next door were doing more business than ever before. Everything that could be stolen from us had been stolen. There was nothing left for us to sell. All our resources were gone. Our scrap yard which was leased had closed down. The ones who had leased the scrap yard were tired of fighting off the drug addicts, drug dealers and thieves. People in the county who were wanting to sell scrap metal or aluminum cans were afraid to drive to our neighborhood because of the drugs and violence. It just wasn't safe for them. Those people could work hard to get a load of scrap to sell then get robbed before they could leave the area with their earnings. The worst was yet to come. It was time for our trial to begin. Officials already knew what the outcome of our trial would be. They had already secured our guilty verdict with false testimony which they had scripted to their many bribed witnesses. The trial itself was just a formality. Witnesses which we subpoenaed were very reluctant to testify in our defense. Everyone knew the main witnesses against us were the Stanley’s. Everyone knew they were lying. They also knew that some of the other witnesses against us were lying to save themselves from other unrelated charges. People knew the dirty dealing that had went on between the Stanley’s and the courts. The Stanley’s had no remorse about what they were going to do to us that they told every one of their plans. Everyone knew my wife and I were innocent. Our witnesses did not want to be the next victim of the Federal Court System. Witnesses saw how easy it was to lie on someone and get away with it in the London Federal court. They were afraid if they told the truth on the witness stand that they themselves would be targeted as the next innocent person sent to prison. Several people showed up in court that day to testify on our behalf. One of those who appeared was Tracy Whittymore. If you remember Tracy was Brandon Stanley's girlfriend at the time when she had driven Brandon and his father Bill Stanley to the London D.E.A. office. Tracy was very upset that day with the dirty dealing the Stanley’s were doing. She had called me on that day to let me know that both the Stanley’s were making false statements against me to the D.E.A. agents. They did this in order to have the criminal charges against them dropped. She also told me that she was ask by the Stanley’s to join in with their lying scheme.
This would be more testimony to back up their story. She would not join in with them. Tracy had come to the jail before my trial to visit with me. She told me that she would come to court and expose the Stanley’s scheme. I was counting on her testimony but that theory was short lived. My attorney told me that the prosecutor had spoken to Tracy and now he wasn’t sure if Tracy would still tell about the Stanley’s plan and expose how they were lying. My attorney led me to believe that Tracy may have switched to the Stanley’s side. That was a bad blow for my defense because Tracy knew the entire evil plan against me. I don’t know what the prosecutor said to Tracy but I do know he didn't want Tracy to expose his corrupt plans in front of the jury. My attorney told me Tracy was hesitant on testifying. Tracy has children that need their mother with them. I understand why she may have wanted to remain silent. Tracy could have exposed the entire conspiracy in detail to the jury. But if they didn't believe her then she could have been crucified by the corrupt prosecutor. She would have been punished for trying to do the right thing. I told my attorney to release her from the witness list and let her go home to her children. Two other people which showed up to testify in our defense was Susie and Randall Grubb. They were ready to testify on the witness stand against Bill Stanley and expose his extortion attempts. Again, things didn’t go as planned. My attorney laid two files in front of me containing pictures of Susie and Randall Grubb with evidence of a drug deal gone bad. They both had been busted by an informant for selling pills a year before my trial. They were facing trafficking charges. My attorney told me the Grubbs were not going to testify on my behalf. Both of the Grubbs were appointed attorneys and warned by the prosecutor that if they testified on my behalf then both the Grubbs would be added to my conspiracy case then arrested and placed in jail. To show that the prosecutor meant business he had a well-known police officer from our home town sitting in the courtroom waiting to arrest the Grubbs if they attempted to testify on my behalf. That police officer was very visible. He was the only person sitting on the right side of the courtroom. Those trafficking charges had been kept secret until the day of our trial. Those charges were used as coercion to keep the Grubbs from testifying against Bill Stanley and this also keep them from testifying in my behalf to prove my innocence. The prosecutors plan had worked perfectly. I told my attorney to release the Grubbs from my witness list and let them go home. The Grubbs trafficking charges were as you say, swept under the rug again. Susie and Randall Grubb had been blackmailed by the government.
If they had testified on my behalf then they too would have been a victim and received a long Federal prison sentence. Randall’s affidavits of the attempted extortion from Bill Stanley and his knowledge of the case would not come to light at trial. The prosecutor knew I needed the Grubbs testimony to prove my innocence. By his act of blackmailing the Grubbs this meant they would not testify in the death case of Susie Grubbs sister Patty Smallwood or (Big Pat) as we called her. I was charged with providing her the finances and sending her to a pain clinic to receive medication. I was facing a life sentence for that charge. Patty had told everyone close to her that she was going to die soon. She was being abused by her boyfriend Bill Stanley. Did she believe he may end her life? I don’t know the answer to that. She also had other medical issues which added to her pain. Patty had even given an expiration date as to the time of her death. She told everyone close to her including some family members that she would be deceased no later than September the 19th 2011. Her body was found at her home on September 11th 2011. She met her deadline by 8 days. Somehow she mysteriously predicted her own death. What did she know that no one else knew? Randall and Susie Grubb which were Patties sister and brother-in-law were going to testify to her statements or predictions in court. Months before my trial Both the Grubbs had made notarized statements as to Patties predictions. The Grubbs were going to let the jury hear Patties predictions. I was being charged with Patties death even though Patty had been deceased for years. I was the courts Guinea pig, I am the victim of a prosecutor that wanted to make a name for himself. I feel that is why I was not allowed to speak to the media so I could expose what was really going on at the London Federal Courthouse. I am the first person ever charged in an overdose death without an autopsy performed on the person in question to determine the actual cause of their death. What was Patties real cause of death? No one may never know. I was not accused of selling Patty pills. I was accused of financing her trip to a doctor. Patty was my friend. If Patty wanted money for any reason and I had the money to spare I would have given it to her. The prosecutor made a new law just for me. I know what his real motive was. I will go into that later. I really wanted to get on the stand and tell the jury a few things that I’m sure they didn't know. I know the court didn't want the jury to know what I had to say. The prosecutor was saying bad things about me to the jury. He didn't know that I was the one who went with Patties sister Susie on the day Patties funeral arrangements were made. I was the one who paid the necessary money to the funeral home to secure her services at that funeral home.
I was the one who helped pick out her casket and then made arrangements for the singers at her service. She had been lying in wait for days for some of her family to make her funeral arrangements. None of them did what they needed to do in a timely manner. I considered myself family as well as her friend. I was there again when Patty needed me. I was there one final time when Patty needed me the most. The prosecutor painted a gruesome picture of me in front of the jury. I was called a monster and other deceitful names. This was just part of his speech. This was just some of the games officials were playing. They were masters of deceit and lies. The corrupt officials were still running the show, everyone has heard that famous saying, "The Show Must Go On". And so it did.

The LONG ARM OF CORRUPTION

At one time or another everyone has heard the expression "The Long Arm of the Law". Whenever I heard this saying it brought to mind a criminal trying to escape justice that could not hide from their fate. That expression was thought of as a respectable saying if you were a law abiding citizen. This saying led you to believe that justice would prevail and no one could escape their evil deeds. However, when you have police officers and officials in office that misuse their authority this allows them to act like mobsters against innocent people. When you are faced with that dilemma then, I think the term. "The Long Arm of Corruption" fits that type of people and that situation. This was the type of abuse we had to face in London Federal Court as corrupt officials used their power, influence and threats to control people and their surroundings. Officials had reached out their corrupt arm and contaminated any hope we may have had for receiving a fair trial. The Officials at Court had no fear from anyone during our trial epically, "The Long Arm of The Law". Our formality of a trial was continuing. The government had fixed everything in its favor. Months before our trial my wife had hired a local investigator by the name of Ric Cawood. His office was just down the street from the Federal Court House. This investigator drove to Manchester Kentucky which is our home town and interviewed several individuals concerning our case. One of those people interviewed was Gary Nantz. You read his entire statement earlier in this book. His first statement to Cawood was confessing how he was in custody and how he was told by the sheriff and D.E.A. agents that if he would make a statement against me to seal my fate as a drug dealer that he would be released immediately as a free man.
He confessed to Cawood that he did not know of any illegal activities that I was involved in. He may not have cooperated with officials at that moment but he had now changed his mind and his story. He was in Federal court ready to testify against me. Some of those people interviewed made statements to Cawood saying how they had been threatened by officials that if they did not cooperate with them and make statements against me then they themselves would be arrested and charged in my case. Steve Smallwood and Toleman Johnson were two people who made statements to investigator Cawood saying how their freedom was threatened by officials if they didn't make a false statement against me. At their first interview neither of these two individuals would lie on me. Then, Just as officials promised they would do. Both these individuals were arrested and charged in my conspiracy case. The next move was when they both were scared by their court appointed attorneys into lying on themselves as well as lying on me and my wife. Then they were also convinced to plead guilty to a lesser crime which they were not guilty of. They were informed if they did not plead guilty as they were told then they would each receive a life sentence, the same sentence as I received. I was told they both made statements against me saying they were involved with me in some type of a drug trade. If they signed statements against anyone then they both did not know what they were signing. Neither of them could read nor write. What was most important was that neither one of them testified in court against us. The jury would have seen their mental handicap. I know for certain that the prosecutor didn't want to put either of those guys on the stand. Smallwood and Johnson received government assistance for being mentally impaired. I would like everyone to know that both of these guys are deserving of every penny the government gave them each month. Both their names were in the newspaper saying they had plead guilty in this big drug conspiracy which I was accused of being the ring leader. This publicity from the guilty pleas of Johnson and Smallwood was what the sheriff, D.E.A. agent and Prosecutor were hoping for. I was not allowed to speak to the media and provide my side of the story but the courts could send any messages they wished out to the media and I was not allowed to contest it. Whenever the court secured its convictions of Smallwood and Johnson that made me look guilty even before our trial. The Government had reached out its arm again and contaminated any hope I may have had for receiving a fair trial. My attorney had tried many times to contact Ric Cawood the investigator in this case. No one could seem to make contact with him.
My family was driving a fifty mile round trip each day to try
and catch him in his office. He would never answer his phone. My
attorney finally did make contact with Cawood and he explained
to my attorney that his computer had crashed with all his
information and statements in our case everything was lost. He
stated that the computer was sent out of state to a company that
restores lost information from a crashed hard drive. We had lost
another line of defense which would have helped prove our
innocence. Our preparation for trial continued.

**NEWLY DISCOVERED EVIDENCE**

In 2013 Gerry Smith was accused of being part of a drug
trafficking conspiracy case. Records from two doctors’ offices,
Georgia Health Associates and North Georgia Total Care Group LLC
were being used against her at her trial. I will explain. On
August 26, 2011 Gerry Smith admits being in the lobby of Georgia
Health Associates (waiting) to be seen by a physician. During
her visit while she was waiting in that lobby to be seen by a
physician the clinic was raided by D.E.A. agents and that office
was permanently closed the moment agents entered the building.
This is confirmed as stated in Gerry's trial transcript of (Day 2-page 20-Line 19). Thousands of medical records were seized
that day including Gerry Smiths. Gerry Smith states that
everyone that was there at the clinic on that day was detained,
questioned searched then released. No one received any
prescriptions from the doctor once the D.E.A. agents entered the
building. All the records from that office were seized by D.E.A.
agents. This included a prescription that was to be given to
Gerry Smith. Apparently the doctor had written this prescription
in advance of her scheduled visit. This prescription was still
in the doctor’s possession. Gerry Smith did not receive her
prescription that day. Again, I stress Gerry Smiths
prescriptions were seized by Agents during that raid on August
26, 2011. Gerry Smith did not receive her prescriptions. Several
copies of prescriptions which had been issued during previous
visits by Gerry Smith were also presented at trial. Those were
also presented as evidence because those prescriptions had been
filled at a pharmacy. This was to confirm to the jury that Gerry
Smith was receiving treatment (medicine). The prosecutor made
the presumption to the jury that Gerry’s last issued
prescription from Georgia Health Associates dated Nov 18, 2011
had also been filled by a pharmacist. (Day 2-Page 13-thru page
17). How could this prescription have been filled when this
prescription was never in Gerry Smiths possession?
This prescription was seized by D.E.A. agents the day of the raid on the clinic. On 12-6-2011 Gerry ask to become a patient at a different medical clinic named North Georgia Total Care Group LLC. As a new patient it was required that everyone must be subjected to a drug screen to ensure that new patients are not using illegal drugs, and to ensure they are not a drug addict. Gerry Smith was no exception to this rule. She took the required drug screen test and tested negative for all substances. She had not received any medication from any physician, nor had she been using any illegal substances. Gerry passed the drug screen with all negative results just as she should have. Only after passing this test was she accepted as a new patient. She had not taken any medication since the raid of her last physician’s office which was November 18, 2011. Those records of (negative Drug Tests Results) from North Georgia Total care Group LLC were used against her at trial. Prosecutors made a big issue at her trial stating that when she became a new patient at Georgia Total Care that she should NOT have tested negative for her medication. Prosecutors stated that she had received her FULL prescription of medication less than a month earlier from Georgia Health Associates. By the prosecutor stating this to the jury this led them to believe that Gerry was selling her medication. This was what he stated to the jury during her trial. Please note- Trial transcript (Day-2-Page 28-line-14). The facts are that this situation is totally opposite of what the prosecutor was telling the jury at her trial. Gerry did not receive her prescription the day she was at Georgia Health Associates. That office was raided and shut down. Whenever she was accepted by the second physician it had been over 18 days since she had any type of medication. This is why she tested negative for the drug screen. This information was a great oversight for Gerry Smith’s attorney and a terrible injustice for Gerry Smith. The prosecutor totally mislead the jury. This greatly influenced the jury’s decision which was a guilty verdict for Gerry Smith. Had the jury of known the truth as to why she tested negative for her medication NOT being in her system then this information would have changed the outcome of her trial. The prosecutor lead the jury to believe That Gerry Smith was selling her medication when in fact, she was never given any. If the jury had of known these facts I'm sure there would have been a different outcome in Gerry Smiths jury trial.
A large number of people were subpoenaed by the court to appear in the court room the day of our trial as candidates for a juror in our case. (A juror Pool as it is called). One of the questions the judge ask of the candidates was "Would you believe a witness if they were to testify and they had been promised leniency or immunity or they had something to gain from their testimony"? Some older gentleman stood up and said, "No I wouldn't believe a word they were saying". He was immediately released from the jury pool and allowed to leave. This man must have known the games the courts played with their witnesses and the corruption the courts used to get the testimony needed for their convictions. Our jury had been selected. We were going to trial. We were not ready for trial but we were going to have it anyway. The judge gave all the jurors notebooks and told them they could use them to keep notes during our trial. The jurors were ordered to leave the notebooks in their seats. These notebooks became a very important issue later on in our trial. I will explain this later. My witness list for our defense was getting smaller and smaller. My wife and I were sitting with our attorneys in front of the judge awaiting for the trial to officially get underway. Then the prosecutor stood in front of the judge and started informing her the names of the people he wished to call as witnesses to testify against us on behalf of the governments. One of those people named was my brother’s wife Angela Smith. Her and my brother Larry had been known drug runners for years. It was a well-known fact that Angela was the main player in that criminal activity. It was said that she was personally responsible for taking or sending hundreds or even thousands of people to doctors for the purpose of acquiring their medication. Angela and my brother Larry had just plead guilty to a separate charge of conspiracy to distribute pills in federal court. They both received a very light prison sentence. Angela had made a deal with the government to testify against anyone that the government wished to prosecute. She was being a very productive witness for the government. Whenever I heard Angela's name I was shocked and disappointed that she had agreed to testify against us at trial. We had already heard the stories of how she had been testifying against numerous people in return for a reduction of her prison sentence. When we heard her name as a witness against us we knew that we were going to be her next victim. We knew she would do or say anything that was ask of her in order to continue getting her sentence reduced. Angela and my wife Gerry were sister-in-law by marriage. However, their personalities and lifestyles were as different as night and day.
They had nothing at all in common. They never associated with each other. They were not friends but they were not enemies. They each lived in their own separate worlds. When I heard Angela's name called by the prosecutor saying that she was going to testify against us I turned around in my chair and looked at my wife. She could not believe what she had just heard. I know Gerry felt belittled, used and heartbroken. I could see it in her face. You See, when Angela and my brother Larry were arrested both their families had turned their backs on them. They had slowly stopped going to visit them at the jail and the money they were receiving had also stopped. My brother Larry had called my wife and told her how they had been abandoned. At that time I was still in jail awaiting our trial. Gerry kept money on Angela and Larry's account so they would be able to buy commissary and make calls. My brother had ask Gerry to order a gift basket from the internet which contained hygiene items these were delivered to Angela at the jail. Of course, this was done at Gerry's expense. Gerry really didn't care to help Angela or Larry she knew they were in a bad situation. Gerry had even driven the two hour trip to the jail to visit with Larry and Angela to try and offer support to both of them. Now, this is how Angela was going to show her gratitude. Angela was about to get on the witness stand and testify against us in order to get another time reduction of her sentence. Gerry and I were wondering what Angela could testify to that would be considered evidence against us. We were about to find out. At the beginning of the book we talked about the other 999 people that would do anything to get out of jail. Angela was about to be one of those 999 people

THE FEDS GOT CAUGHT IN THEIR LIES

NOTE TO READER; "The information written in this book was taken from our trial transcripts. Some of this information seems unreal and impossible. You may think that something like this can never take place in America today. Here’s the proof that it can happen and does happen to everyday people just like you. Our trial transcripts are public record. PLEASE feel free to examine them for yourself if you have any doubts of the contents of this book". -- Once the prosecutor gave his list of witnesses to the judge our trial was underway. The prosecutor gave his opening statement to the jury. He gave them a speech painting a picture of what he wanted the jury to believe about us and what he hoped to prove to them through his rehearsed and rewarded witnesses.
He started off by telling the jury that Gerry and I, quote "Had a Big two Story House with a fenced in yard and across the road was our trailer park". He told the jury that everyone in the trailer park went to the doctor for us to get pills. He said he was going to prove this to the jury. He also admitted to the jury that the people he was going to use against us to prove his case were no good. His statement to the jury was, “I will tell you up front these people aren't pillars of the community. They're drug dealers themselves, drug users, some of them have been in trouble in the past ". That was his statement to the jury. I don't know how he was allowed to use those type of people as witnesses against us, but he did. The prosecutor continued by saying that he was going to prove that my wife Gerry was keeping the books for this large scale Drug Trafficking organization. He told the jury that people were going to testify that they saw me with firearms. He also told the jury that we had another huge home which we rented in Berea Kentucky which was 60 miles away from our Manchester home. "At least that statement was true". He continued by telling the jury that he had all the evidence needed to prove we were major drug dealers, and he planned to present that proof to the jury. His first witness against us was the main investigator in the case Richard Dalrymple. He stated that he had been a Task Force Officer with the D.E.A. and a Detective with the Laurel County Sheriff's office for 20 years. He testified how he investigated and prosecuted hundreds or thousands of drug cases. “Then here it comes". He said that he knew when people owned several vehicles they were drug dealers. Vehicles were needed for the drug trade. Since my wife owned firearms, they were also called “Tools of the drug trade". He went on to say that Drug Dealers kept Ledgers or records with a list of people that owed them money for drug debt. He mentioned to the jury that sometimes it could be millions of dollars that these drug dealers were trying to hide. These ledgers were also to contain people’s names and the dates of their doctors’ appointments. This detective and the prosecutor lead the jury to believe that they had this type of evidence against us. The prosecutor and detective had burnt this vision into the minds of the jurors. Then the trial was stopped for the day and the jurors were allowed to go home for the night then return the next morning. Before the jurors were dismissed the judge told them again to leave their notebooks in their chairs and to not share that information they had written in them with anyone. Later on in our trial these notebooks will become an interesting issue. The jurors did as they were told.
They left their notebook in their chairs and went home for the night believing that the next day of trial they were going to see a drug ledger containing all the evidence that the detective and prosecutor told them they were going to produce. DAY 2-- The same Detective, Dalrymple was called back to the witness stand and ask to finish his testimony. He was using a lot of hearsay evidence in his testimony. The attorneys objected to his hearsay testimony and his personal opinions but the judge over ruled their objections and let him ramble on. Dalrymple and the prosecutor talked for hours about pain clinics and how they operated. They showed years of medical records where Gerry and I had went to the doctor for our medical treatments. They made presumptions as if we had gone to several doctors at the same time but there were no evidence of that fact. It was only speculation that they were trying to put into the juries' minds. They talked about corrupt doctors and corrupt pharmacies we didn't know these people. We were wondering why they were talking about those people. Then they started talking about a local drug store called Community Drug. Gerry and I had used that pharmacy for years ever since it had opened. It had been closed down a year prior to my arrest. Those owners were sent to prison for filling illegal prescriptions. Anyway, that’s what the newspapers were printing. All I know of them is what I read in the newspapers. According to the newspapers everything those pharmacy owners possessed was taken by the government and the husband and wife were sent to prison. "That sounds right to me", that's what the government does to people when they get the chance. These owners of community Drug Store were the people that we were ask to testify against. They were people that we never personally knew. Next, the prosecutor’s discussion was about one of my previous renters Patty Smallwood. She had gotten a prescription filled a couple days before her death at community drug store in 2011. Now, two years later I am on trial for her death. No one performed an autopsy on Patty to know the actual cause of her death. The prosecutor was trying to speculate that she overdosed on medication which she received after a trip that I was supposed to of financed. The detective also said that Patty was going to the doctor for Eugene Sloane and Sue Fox at the same time. Those people were of no concern to the court. I was the one sitting there on trial for Patties death and being called a drug dealer. It was me they wanted to prosecute. Both those individuals had already plead guilty in separate drug cases. Now, it was my attorneys turn to ask this detective a few questions. My attorney in this case was Eric Edwards. I could see he was about to have some fun with this arrogant Detective and prosecutor.
He started off by asking, "Why has my client been charged in the death of Patty Smallwood when the doctor hasn't been charged with her death and the doctor is the one which gave her the prescriptions that you say were illegally prescribed, and why hasn't the pharmacist been charged with her death since they were the ones who filled her, so called illegal prescriptions. That was a good question that no one had an answer for. Next was what everyone was waiting for, the grand finally. The famous drug ledger that we had been hearing so much about. Attorney Edwards ask Dalrymple, What about this notebook? Does it contain any indication of drugs, money, drug amounts, and weights, money owed to anyone or anything to do with drugs? This little notebook was there in front of everyone. The detective looked on and he answered "NO". Edwards also ask "Isn't it true that the numbers in that book are only phone numbers of some of the people who rented from the Smiths"? The answer was "YES". So, there is nothing in that notebook which would connect him or establish that he was conducting any illegal activity, is that correct? Dalrymple answered "CORRECT". So there’s no indication of drugs money or anything like that contained in the notebook. He answered, "No Sir". So there’s no reference to drug amounts, weights, money owed or anything of that nature. "No". He also ask, after a year and a half investigation of the Smiths did you have any wire taps, video, audio, drug buys or large sums of money. Was there any of this? Dalrymple had to answer, "NO". "BOOM" The drug ledger theory had just went down in flames, and the star witness had just got caught lying to everyone. He couldn't lie in court because there it was. A little address book containing only a couple phone numbers. Somebody sure had feed the media a line of crock. I was very happy that the truth came out. The thought that was really on my mind was, I was wondering how many thousands of poor souls this detective had arrested that had to plead guilty to a crime they didn’t commit because of the false evidence that may have been placed against them. When the Berea residence was raided there were several guns taken in that raid. All of those were in a safe with the exception of one. Gerry was the one who owned the guns and she was the one who provided law officials with the combination to the safe. The guns were fingerprinted hoping to find my prints. My prints were not on those guns. I was still charged with possessing them. It was me sitting there on trial for possessing them. The state gave Gerry a permit to own guns and they gave me a charge for being in possession of those guns. I admit I had been in trouble before and was not allowed to own a firearm.
They give her a permit to possess the guns and then it automatically would sent me to prison something seems wrong to me in that picture. I never possessed them. They were 60 miles away from our primary home but who cares they could have been on the moon and I would still have been charged with possession. The charge of those guns sounded very criminal to the jury. The attorney ask Dalrymple if he knew Gerry had a permit to carry a concealed weapon. The detectives reply was "No". The detectives didn't care about those guns. Dalrymple had just said in court that their plans were to seize everything we owned. Our Cars, our home and everything we owned. That is what was really on everyone's mind and they admitted it on the witness stand. This was something that was apparent to everyone. It was all about what they could steal from us. It was about the money. They never cared about Patty or the guns, just what they could profit from the raid. The judge ask for a recess and then the judge ask the jurors to leave their notebooks in their chair, just as she always did. I was very excited that the detective got caught up in his lies. Whenever I was arrested my hometown newspapers published a story of my arrest saying that D.E.A. agents had found a drug ledger in the raid of our home. The detective had lied to the newspapers, to the public and to the courts. I was wanting the media and the public to know how they had been deceived and lied to. I wanted everyone to know the truth about what was said in court. I was wondering to myself, had the detective used that false information to seek those other indictments which were just brought against me? Had he used those lies in front of the Federal Grand Jury to get my first indictment? No matter how he used this lie, it was obvious that he lied and now the truth was out. I wanted to talk to the news media and expose the lies the courts were using against us. I tried to have family contact CNN news or Fox news or any major news organization. My attempts to contact a major news reporter were fruitless. There was a local reporter from my home town of Manchester Kentucky that was wanting to interview me. He had the connections to contact major news organizations. He was very eager to help. He was a personal friend of ours he knew Gerry and myself and he knew things were not like the prosecutor was wanting the world to believe. His name was Robert Mason. We had talked several times over the jail phone. I knew officials at the jail were listening to my phone conversations. Not only were these people employed at the jail but some of them was employed by the sheriff’s office as well as the D.E.A. at the same time. Each night after trial I was taken back to the jail. Late one evening I was taken out of my cell by a guard and told that I was not allowed to speak to any reporter.
I was told by jail officials that I must have permission from the prosecutor as well as the judge. My hands were tied and now I was gagged. It is still day two of our trial, so stay focused. The show will continue.

**BRAIN DOCTOR**

Our trial was continuing. This trial was like a game of golf and my attorney was a stroke ahead of the game. Detective Dalrymple had just confessed in open court that the drug ledger claim or theory was a hoax. This was an important piece of none existent evidence that officials wanted very much for the jury and the public to believe was real. That evidence just wasn't there and never existed. Things were looking bad for the prosecutor’s team. The prosecutor took one final swing at me as the jury looked on. The prosecutor ask Detective Dalrymple if he questioned me the day they raided our home. The detectives reply was, "To some Degree", "YES". The next question was, "What did he say to you"? His reply was, "I don't remember". The prosecutor would not accept that answer. He led the Detective to the reply he wanted by asking this question. "Did he say anything to you concerning traveling to out of state pain clinics"? Now, the Detective understood what the prosecutor wanted him to say. His answer was, "I remember him saying something about he had taken people to pain clinics but those people wanted to go for themselves". The prosecutor should have been a Brain surgeon. He had just cured this witness of amnesia. That witness had went from "I don't Remember" to restoring his memory of me having made a full confession to him. The prosecutor did all this in less than two minutes, "It was a miracle". This prosecutor was good at restoring peoples memory or should I say leading his witnesses to get the answer he wanted by asking multiple choice questions. I had never made a statement to anyone, but you know that. The prosecutor was very good at leading witnesses and telling them what to say on the witness stand. The next witness called to testify against me was Bill Stanley. By now, everyone should be familiar with his name. The right side of the court room was empty except for one woman. This woman had accompanied Bill to court. She was the mother of a Sheriff’s Deputy from our home town of Manchester Kentucky. Bill was living with this woman in a low income apartment just outside of town. Bill was still pushing pills as usual. He had several arrests for trafficking pills during the time before he appeared in court to testify against me. All of Bills court dates for those charges were in state court and his court dates were somehow strangely scheduled till after my trial.
I was told that Bill and this woman were going to out of state pain clinics to get medicine. Bill was selling their medicine at the apartments. It was also told that Jimmy Harris was the person that was driving the couple to the clinics to get this medicine. Bill enters the court room. The prosecutor was standing like a cocky rooster ready to fight, full of confidence. Bill was asked to take the witness stand. The prosecutor didn't know Bill the way I did. The prosecutor started his questioning and right away he saw what I had known for years that “Bill is an idiot. Bill told the prosecutor that he had received a few licks to the head. Bill couldn't give a straight answer to the prosecutor’s questions. His answers were, "He wasn't sure", "He didn't know", "Somebody told him so, so it must be true". And of course, "He couldn't remember". Bill also told the court that he couldn't read or write. The prosecutor told the judge that he was having trouble understanding Bills answers. No one else seemed to have any problem with what Bill was saying. The jury members seemed to get a laugh out of his comical responses. The prosecutor made this statement to the judge, As Quoted from trial transcripts; "This witness has given interviewed statements to the DEA. I'm not going to say they're statements, but there were reports drafted from that. His testimony is inconsistent with what he'd stated previously. I would ask permission to treat this witness as hostile and ask leading questions so I can get into that. I don't think I can refresh his recollection with the writing that he's never taken part in, but I would ask the court to do that"? The judge said, "You may ask leading questions and impeach him with his prior statements". This was all the leverage the prosecutor needed. He asked Bill multiple choice questions to get the answers he needed to ensure my conviction of Patty Smallwood's death. Bill could not remember the lies he had told to DEA agents 2 years earlier. Now, He didn't need to remember all the details. When the prosecutor would say isn't that right, all Bill had to say was "YES" or "YEP". Bills testimony was right on track. Just like in a movie, Bill was following the script that the prosecutor was reading for him. Bill did testify that both he and Pattie were drug addicts using 10 or more oxycodone pills a day as well as other drugs. Bill stated, "When you got to have it you got to have it". Bill stated that the night before Patties death that he and Patty snorted pills which they received from a Georgia doctor. Then, Patty went to bed around 2:00 or 2:30. Bill claimed he fell asleep on the couch. When he awoke the next morning around 10:00 AM he claimed to find Patty in the bed dead. Remember that story it will become a major issue later on.
Patty had went to the hospital Emergency Room a week before her death. She had been assaulted, of course Bill was not with her when she went to be treated. Bill was the one who did the assaulting. Bill had also testified that several people had sponsored him to pain clinics. He named Sue Fox, Christopher Gregory and Jimmy Harris, and myself. The other sponsors named in those two year old statements to the DEA were Bates Lewis and James Acker. At the start of Bills testimony he was still saying that the 29 and half pills he was caught with at the trailer park were furnished by me for him to sale. Then he changed his story and said they were his. He said he was awaiting trial for trafficking those 29 and half pills. He also testified that no police agency had made any deals with him. Bill pointed to Officer Dalrymple who was sitting beside the prosecutor. Bill then testified that he had made a deal with officer Dalrymple to be charged with a lesser amount of pills, (only one pill), and that case was to be tried in state court, instead of Federal court. He said Officer Dalrymple was not going to charge him with the full amount of pills which he was caught trying to sell. Bill had just told on Officer Dalrymple. I wonder what their deal was. In my heart I know what the deal was. Bill had to testify to whatever he was told to say in court. Bill just couldn't remember the details of what he was suppose testify to when he got on the stand. My attorney ask Bill about the statements he made 2 years earlier to the DEA. My attorney told Bill that he was giving different stories. Attorney Edwards ask, "What is the truth"? Bill replied, "You're confusing me". There was nothing confusing about it. Bill was lying his ass off to save himself he had got caught up in all his lies. He confessed on the witness stand that, Quote from transcript, "He was afraid and didn't want to be prosecuted". Bill was excused from court and then he and his lady friend exited the courtroom. The next witness called by the government was Clay County Corner Jared Becknell. He stated that when he arrived at Patties home she was found lying in bed deceased. Due to her obesity and her age he did not order an autopsy. He thought she probably died of a stroke or heart attack. He was the person who took a blood sample from Patty and sent to a lab to be analyzed. Her blood contained 4 different drugs and marijuana. Corner Becknell stated that without an autopsy no one could be absolutely sure of Patties true cause of death. The coroner ruled her death an accidental combined drug intoxication. The next witness called by the government was Mike Ward. He was a retired medical examiner and toxicologist. He stated the types and names of the drugs in Patties system and the affects they had on the body.
The drugs which were in her system were, Valium, Xanax, Hydrocodone, Oxycodone, and Marijuana. He stated the amount of Oxycodone in her system was very high but he stated that no one could rule out the possibility of a heart attack or a stroke. He stated that no one can know for sure how she died without an autopsy. This witness was excused. I would like to say to anyone who reads this that I was not accused of selling Pattie pills. I am accused of financing Patty on a trip to the doctor. I was arrested 2 years after Patties funeral and charged with her death. The government didn't care about Patty they would do anything to send me to prison and that's what they did. With great confidence and in a loud voice the prosecutor called its next witness. "The United States calls Chris Gregory". You have read all about Chris Gregory in this book. He has spread lies and brought destruction on everyone he ever came in contact with and he wasn't done yet. He should have been charged in connection with several murders or deaths and numerous counts of drug trafficking but he was still a free man. He was here at our trial to help seal mine and my wife’s fate. He had everything to gain with his testimony and nothing to lose. You read earlier the statements he gave to investigator Ric Cawood. He also gave a different statement to police in June 23, 2013. When they questioned him about me and other individuals. He told my attorney he had been questioned about a possible ambush on Manchester police officers. He was in court now to give another totally different statement than the first two statements. He told under oath while on the witness stand that the prosecutor had visited him and they talked about our case. Then, Gregory was served with a subpoena by the prosecutor to testify at our trial. He also stated that he was not promised anything in return for his testimony but we all know that was a lie. The truth about a deal between Gregory and the prosecutor became very obvious when Gregory was ask a surprise question by my attorney that the prosecutor didn't expect. Gregory testified that he had only sold pills one time in his life (only for one day) and that was for my wife Gerry. His earlier statements to DEA agents stated that it was (me) which he sold pills for. He had changed his story from selling pills for me to, he had sold pills for Gerry. The government needed someone to say Gerry was a drug dealer, and there it was. This was the testimony needed to seal her fate and send Gerry to Federal prison for 90 months. Gregory aimed to please the court. That was two lies he told and he was still going strong. We were on trial for distributing oxycodone. Gregory got confused as to what drug he was to say he sold for Gerry because when he was on the stand he testified that it was hydrocodone that he sold for Gerry, not oxycodone.
My attorney was questioning Gregory. He was telling his story and how selling drugs was, "Not real work". He pretended to the jury that Gerry was the only person he ever sold drugs for and that he only sold drugs one time in his life. He stated, "I ain't sold no other drugs". My attorney asked, have you been charged with selling drugs? He answered, (I've been charged with it). My attorney stated, "In fact you're charged right now". That was the question that the prosecutor didn't think would come out. The prosecutor was quick as a rattlesnake. He jumped up from his chair and said, "I move to strike that question". Both attorneys and prosecutor were in front of the judge. The attorneys were trying to argue the obvious fact that Gregory was lying. Gregory’s innocent character that the prosecutor was trying to present to the jury had almost been exposed. The judge told the attorneys that she would not allow that question. She told the attorneys to avoid that area of questioning. I thought the truth was what everyone was looking for. I was wrong. Gregory was caught in a lie and the judge wanted to ignore it. Everyone in court that day could tell that Gregory was lying. Gregory was allowed to continue his testimony. I was told that Gregory pled guilty to that trafficking charge that was brought up in court that day. If he did plead guilty to that pending charge then that would prove without a doubt that his testimony against Gerry was false. What did happen to those charges that was brought to everyone’s attention that day in court? Gregory has since been caught selling pills on numerous occasions. My last account of Gregory was that he was in jail for another unrelated trafficking charge, and in federal custody for trafficking. Next witness please!!... JIM HARRIS/NANTZ

The next witness called to testify against me was Jimmy Dean Harris. This man had worked at several different times for me in the past 26 years. For the past 3 years or longer he had not been working for me. Harris had been doing his own thing. Harris told the jury that he was promised immunity from the government for his involvement in anything which he was about to testify to. He continued by saying if he testified for the government then he would get to, "Stay out of jail" and "won’t be prosecuted". I knew how Jim was, He would do or say anything to stay out of jail. Jim had a lot to hide. He didn't want the court to know what he had really been doing for the past few years. A lot of people would be nervous and upset if they knew Jim was in federal court ready to testify in a drug conspiracy case.
Just after my arrest Jim had made some statements to the DEA. In these first statements. Harris stated that someone had told him that agents wished to speak to him. Harris stated that it was then that he called that agent and set up a meeting at the London Ky. DEA office. In that first interview Harris stated that he was ask by Detective Dalrymple to make damaging criminal statements against me. Before Harris gave any statement to the detective it was noted by detective Dalrymple that (He) Harris would not be arrested regardless of the results or the information which he was willing to give in that interview. The only thing that concerned this agent was to find someone who would make statements against me saying that they knew I was involved in or had in some way, contributed to the drug trade. This agent was determined to get such a statement, no matter what the cost. In this first interview which Harris gave to DEA agents, Harris stated that he never saw me give anyone any money to finance a trip to any doctor. A couple days later Harris call the detective and changed his story. Now, he remembers that it was me who had furnished people with the money to go to the doctor. This incident in question was supposed to of been some two years earlier or even longer. I can’t help but to believe that someone had talked to Harris and warned him of the consequences if he didn't make the statements which were needed by the DEA. There was a pending court case in our local court system which didn't directly involve Harris but, if that court case didn't go the right way it could of had a much greater impact on Harris than this conspiracy case which he was about to testify to. Some of the police officers and officials in our town were well aware of this case. I believe this court case was also used against Harris to obtain statements which were correctly worded to fit the needs of these DEA agents. This is why Harris returns agent Dalrymple call at a later day with a totally different story than what he stated in his first interview. Harris had no choice but to do as he was told. I'm sure Harris had a visit in the middle of the night by our local officials and was told of the consequences if he didn't say what those agents wanted to hear. When Harris was on the witness stand he changed his story for a third time. He told the jury that he never saw me give anyone any money to make Doctor Visits, (Page 188 trial transcript). Harris had forgotten his script. Harris's testimony continued. He stated that 2 years prior to my arrest that he had driven a list of people to out of state pain clinics at my request. He testified that I was the person who furnished those people the money to make those trips. He stated that he made those trips for, ("A short period of time").
He claimed he quit in fear of getting caught. He said, ("It was just too much trouble"). In Harris's first interview, He stated that he was the one who drove Patty Smallwood and Bill Stanley to their last doctors visit just before Patty was found dead at her home. Whenever Bill Stanley was on the stand he told the jury that I was the one who personally drove both of them to their last doctor’s visit. That was not a true statement from Bill Stanley. Bills statement left the jury believing that it was me who drove them on their last trip to a doctor just before Patties death. I was on trial for contributing to patties death, When Bill testified that I was the one who drove them, then this added fuel to the fire for the jury to help aid in their decision to find me guilty. Jim Harris was a star witness for the Government and he had already made statements to the contrary of Bills testimony. Jim admitted that he was the one who drove both Bill and Patty to the doctor just days before Patty passed away. The most important question that my attorney should have ask was " Mr. Harris, Did you drive Bill Stanley and Patty Smallwood on their last visit to a doctor just before Patty was found deceased? Harris's answer would have had to of been, "Yes". He had already admitted to that fact in his earlier statements. This most important question was not ask by my attorney and it was avoided by the prosecutor. On re-cross by the prosecutor he excused Jim Harris as quickly as possible and allowed him to leave the courtroom. The truth left with Harris. They say silence is golden. That can especially be true in a jury trial. It’s what the jury don't hear that can be most damaging. Bill Stanley said that I was the one who took Patty to the doctor and that good enough for the prosecutor. The jury never heard the truth that day. The jury never knew about Harris's earlier statements to the DEA. Patties death was never mentioned by my attorney or by the prosecutor whenever Harris was testifying. That most important question slipped through the cracks and was avoided whenever Harris was on the stand. A MAJOR LEGAL OVERSIGHT-- That one mistake was critical in my defense. The jury never knew that Harris admitted to taking Patty to the doctor on her last visit. The only testimony the jury heard was Bill Stanley saying that it was me who drove them both to the doctor on that last trip. Somebody was lying, there were a lot of people lying that day. I was helpless to defend myself or to defend my wife. We were like sheep being ate by a pack of wolves. This is just one example of conflicting testimony that landed me and my wife in prison. Harris was driving people to out of state doctors two years earlier and he was still doing this just before my arrest. Harris and I would still talk on occasion.
Harris confided in me, he told me some time prior to my arrest that he had been questioned by federal agents. He told me they were asking questions about him and other people which he, (Harris) was associated with. These people were well known drug dealers and sponsors. Harris was very concerned because he was afraid that he would be linked to those people. Harris was very familiar with all those people and their activities. Harris told me of people who worked at pain clinics in Georgia which were traveling to our town to enjoy partying with local drug dealers and sponsors of the pill pipe line. They were having this party to show their support and appreciation for their business. Harris bragged that there were always plenty of drugs and prostitutes at those parties. Since I was not a part of that group of people then the courts would not of been interested in that part of Jim Harris's knowledge. Jim knew lots of things. I can't help but to believe that Jim also knew about an evil plan which certain people were cooking up for me. A plan that was already set in motion. Jim knew I was still fighting the drug epidemic problem in my neighborhood. He also knew I was fighting a losing battle. Jim warned me to not make the drug addicts and drug dealers mad at me. He let me know that they had more clout and power with the police than I could ever imagine. Now, I know what he meant when he made those comments. It never dawned on me at that time. But now, I know what he was trying to tell me. I do remember the vehicle Detective Dalrymple was driving the day he arrested me. It was a black Jeep. I can remember seeing that same jeep several times sitting at a local drug dealer’s home close to where I lived. This Jeep was usually surrounded by a group of people. This is the same drug dealer’s home where Gary and Gina Nantz's vehicle was burnt and it’s the same location where Gina Nantz and Rosemary Senters were known to hang out at. These two women have also made statements against me to help aid in my conviction. They were not innocent women. They had been known to do lots of things including selling illegal drugs that both of them had acquired from doctors which were local as well as out of state. They never did get caught selling these drugs or did they? Everyone else at that drug dealer’s house was caught selling. If sure they were also caught doing the same thing but they must have made a deal with someone to walk away free. What do you think? I have also seen Sheriff’s deputy cars parked where they should not have been. I don't know why they were there but it makes you wonder. In a small town everyone knows everybody and their business and everyone is related by blood or marriage or they are friends with someone who knows someone else. There is a lot of money to be made in the drug trade.
It can be very dangerous when you step on the wrong toes and you are the one who is trying to stop drugs from coming into your neighborhood. You could end up in prison. The next witness called against me was Gary Nantz. Remember his statement to the private investigator that was shown to you earlier in this book. Today in court Nantz stated he was suffering from memory loss. He stated that he had been on life support a couple months earlier due to an alcohol overdose. Nantz stated that he had never sold drugs for me and he "Didn’t know firsthand of anyone who did". The prosecutor wanted and needed someone to say they had seen me with a gun. When Nantz was ask if he ever saw me with a gun. He said "NO". But he said he believed that I had one in the car once. He told that I evicted him for not paying his rent. He also said that I took him twice to the doctor to get pills but that I would not take him back because I stated that it wasn’t worth it for me to do that. He also stated that his wife Gina was now his X-Wife. He probably discovered her true character and sent her on her way. In his conflicting statements he said I drove him to the doctor to get his medicine for bills but then he said, I evicted him for not paying his rent. He said he knew he had to move because he couldn’t stay there free. He also said that he took Steve Smallwood to the doctor twice. It seems like Smallwood went to the doctor with many different people and I was getting blamed for sending him. There is something very wrong with that picture. I have no way to defend myself or to prove that Smallwood did not go to any doctor at my request. If they say it is true then in the jury’s eyes, it must be true.

**ROSEMARY**

The next witness called was Rosemary Senters. I can’t say enough about her, and it’s all bad. She is described as a short stocky woman not even 5 feet tall. It was warm outside the day of our trial and Rosemary walks into the courtroom wearing tight spandex pants and a scarf around her neck. I'm sure the scarf was there for a reason. It was not to stay warm but to hide the sex marks on her neck. The prosecutor had a real jewel on his hands. Even he didn't know what a sniffing con artist he had on his side, but I did. I thought the jury was going to cry after they heard her testimony. Rosemary could have sold the jury the Ohio Bridge before she left the courtroom that day. I remember the prosecutor walking over to me and my lawyer very smurkly and showing me and my lawyer that Rosemary had no criminal record. I wanted to scream. I had seen Rosemary in action many times.
Rosemary was very good at making people feel sorry for her. She loved attention no matter where it came from. When I saw her get on the witness stand to testify, I was wishing that I had a tissue to wipe my eyes and a bag of popcorn. Rosemary put on a great performance. She said that she had changed her life and said that God had gave her another chance. That wasn't the first time that I ever heard Rosemary use that line. Rosemary had spoken to my wife Gerry just a few days before trial when they meet by coincidence in a store. Rosemary told my wife how wrong we had been done and she knew we were innocent. She had pretended to be very concerned yet here she was to testify against us. I've been waiting very patiently to tell everyone about Rosemary. Everyone needs to know this story. I first rented to Rosemary and her husband Danny Senters in 2011. I had went to school with Danny and his brothers Mike and Wilburn. Wilburn and I were good friends in school. I knew most of Danny's Family we were always on good terms with each other. Rosemary testified in court that she always stayed home and minded her own business. When Danny and Rosemary first rented from me Danny would go to work and when he came home he would discover Rosemary to be gone or passed out on the couch from doing drugs. Danny’s belief was that he could control Rosemary a little better in a strange neighborhood but Rosemary made friends fast. Everyone knew Danny and his family, Rosemary used that to her advantage. Rosemary ran up a drug debt with the drug dealers at the store next door. Danny started staying home trying to keep Rosemary out of trouble and out of debt. Rosemary and Danny had been going to out of state doctors to acquire pills. They did this to help keep up Rosemary's drug habit. They were doing this long before they moved into our trailer part.

Rosemary was into everything that was going on. She started hanging out at the store and staying high. She was being sponsored to see a doctor by someone who lived at Big Creek Ky. I know this because she told me the days or dates she would be at the doctor. She told me this because that would determine the date or day in which she would pay the rent. Danny was still trying to work but it was hard to work and keep Rosemary straight. I remember once that Danny told me he was going to pay me the rent from his paycheck. He said Rosemary owed all her money which she was going to receive from her drug run to the local drug dealers at the store. The day in which I was promised the rent had come and gone. I ask Danny when he was going to pay the rent. He told me that he had gave Rosemary the money to pay the rent and that she told him that the rent had been paid in full. Danny and I confronted Rosemary about the rent money. That was my first encounter of watching Rosemary in action.
She started screaming and crying like a little kid at Wal-Mart that had put a toy in the buggy with them and its parent were trying to take the toy and put it back on the shelf. Rosemary told Danny that she needed the money to get high. Danny looked at me and I looked at him. We both just shook our heads. I knew right at that moment that Rosemary was dangerous. Danny told me shortly after that incident that he was going to move to the other side of town close to where his father lived. He thought by doing this they could watch Rosemary and try to keep her straight. A few days later they moved. I don't remember how long it was after they moved from my place but I heard that Danny and Rosemary both had overdosed on pills, Danny had died. Rosemary was in the hospital she was not expected to survive. It was 2 years later in 2013 Rosemary came to me with her new boyfriend they wanted to rent a place to live. Her new boyfriend stated that he didn't do drugs and Rosemary said she quit using drugs after Danny died. Rosemary and her new man rented a trailer from me. It wasn't long after that until the couple parted ways. Rosemary's new man had left her. Rosemary was staying high and running with Gina Nantz. Gina lived directly behind Rosemary. They were running together as the old saying goes "Hand in Hand". Rosemary was using drugs as well as selling them. She had a large supply of suboxone strips which she received from a doctor in Barbourville Ky. Gina and Rosemary were together the day that Gina and Gary Nantz's truck was burnt at a local drug dealer’s home. Gary Nantz was in jail on that day for not paying his court fines. I watched Gina and Rosemary take that daily trip toward the drug dealer’s home to get Gina's truck. Someone had already set fire to the truck before they could make that walk to pick it up. Gina blamed me for the burning of that truck. Both women had walked right by me as they took that daily walk to pick up the truck. Don't you think that it would be hard for me to be in two places at the same time? Gina's vehicle was burnt, Rosemary's friendship went up in flames just as fast. A short time after all this excitement Rosemary got into a car wreck in London Ky. I think she was in that wreck with her old boyfriend. About a month later Rosemary's daughter brought her back to her trailer and picked up her suboxone strips and a few personal items then she left and I never saw her again till the day of my trial. It’s what Rosemary said at trial and what I found out later that disgust me. Rosemary talked bad of me at trial she acted so innocent. I wish that I had of known at trial what I know now. The jury would not have been so fond and sentimental with Rosemary. She said she didn't do drugs anymore and that God had given her another chance at life after her car wreck.
The prosecutor ask Rosemary how Danny died. She said that he overdosed in 2011. The prosecutor ask Rosemary if I was the one who sponsored Danny to go to the doctor and get the pills that he overdosed on. She said "NO" that it was another person. I'm glad she told the truth on that question. The next question that the prosecutor should have ask Rosemary was, "Who was this person who financed Danny". Why wasn't that person charged and on trial for Danny's death. Since Rosemary said that it wasn't me who sent Danny to the doctor then no one cared. I think that is called selective prosecution. If Rosemary had of told who financed Danny then they could of been given a life sentence the same as me. If they say it is true, then it must be true.

Brandon Stanley was the person who told police that it was me who financed Danny Senters to the doctor and he swore he saw me give Danny drugs or money just before he overdosed. I had nothing at all to do with that but it sure did sound good to police when Brandon was telling that story. This is what police wanted to hear and Brandon knew how to pull their chain. At one time Brandon was a favorite person for police. Brandon made all kinds of brownie points with them until the day that police killed him. They had no more use for Brandon. He had gotten to a point that he thought that he could do or say anything to anyone and he had immunity for his actions. That was true to some extent. I am glad that Rosemary told the truth about Danny's sponsor. Danny was cousins with Officer Jeff Senters. Remember him, He was the police officer that was waiting in the federal court room to arrest Susie and Randall Grubb if they volunteered to testify on my behalf. I suppose he remembered Brandon’s statements that it was me who financed his cousin "Danny" to a doctor just before he died. He may have had spiteful revenge in his heart. Rosemary should have talked to him and told him the truth. I guess she didn't want to expose her dealer. I couldn't win, like I said earlier everyone in a small town are either friends or family. I was found guilty at trial. I was sitting in the jail house waiting to go to prison with a life sentence.

People like to talk in jail and you can’t believe much of what they have to say, But I did confirm this story that I am about to tell. The location that Danny and Rosemary overdosed was at Rosemary's sister’s home in Manchester Ky. That night when the police and ambulance came to get Danny's body. Several people were arrested including Rosemary's sister and her boyfriend. An active Meth lab was discovered in their home. Several people went to jail and were convicted for that Meth lab, including Rosemary’s sister and her boyfriend.
Someone who had been there before Danny passed away had told me that they talked to Danny and he knew that he was in serious trouble because he had accidentally taken many pills. He had asked several people that were there at that home to call him an ambulance so he could be taken to the hospital. The hospital was less than a mile away. The people at that house did not call the ambulance for Danny because they were afraid that their Meth lab would be exposed. Danny sat there and died thinking that medical help was on its way. This is the kind of cruel, lying people who sent me and my wife to prison. That's the story that the jury should have heard. Again, I apologized to my wife. We should have left Manchester year's ago.--There were still one more witness to testify that day. It was my brother's wife Angela Smith. Gerry had gotten sick at her stomach during trial. She was about to throw up. The judge did make a comment on her illness. The prosecutor was all smiles. He was hoping my wife was a drug addict and that maybe she was having withdraws, that is what he was hoping for. That was not the case at all. Instead of needed medical attention she was taken from the courtroom and given a drug test. The prosecutor was hoping she had drugs in her system. The presence of drugs would have caused her bond to be revoked. There were no drugs the prosecutor didn't get his wish. The next day of trial symptoms of Gerry mysterious illness would be shared with other people in the courtroom. I will explain later. It was time for the next witness. Angela Smith was called to the stand. She is married to my brother Larry. She is a prime example and poster girl of what I call the other 999 people that will do or say anything on anybody to stay out of jail, and that's what she did. She was brought to court that day from jail. Angela and my brother had plead guilty in a conspiracy case with 11 other people. She did say that Gerry and I were not involved in the case which she pled guilty to. She stated that she saw Gerry at a doctor's office once and that I was outside waiting in the car. As the attorneys stated, it is not against the law to go to a doctor. All of her testimony was not true, but we could not defend ourselves. She also made other statements which we couldn't defend ourselves on. What was the most important statement she made to the court is that she was going to get a time reduction for every person which she testified against. She had made that arrangement with the government in her plea agreement. The prosecutor ask Angela if she hoped to get a lesser prison sentence for testifying against Gerry. She boldly said "YES" that would be fair. I say there's nothing fair about it but that's the way the courts work. Lies and Promises
Day 3,-943 AM. The jury entered the courtroom. The first thing the judge told the jury was, "I just wanted you all to know that the jurors are seated out of order. The juror closest to me, number 261 complained earlier today that he was feeling a bit queasy. He got better, drank some coke and so he thinks he's okay. We thought in case he needed to make a mad dash it would be best to have him on the end, wanted to make you all aware of that." Gerry’s attorney Stephen Charles spoke up and said, "Gerry had the same problem yesterday". The judge replied, "I think Miss Smith had the same problem". The prosecutor seemed upset when the judge acknowledged that Gerry could have had a real sickness such as a stomach virus. The prosecutor made his thoughts and feelings very obvious to everyone when he spoke up and said, “I’ll refrain from making the comment I was going to make". My attorney spoke up and said, “Last week I dealt with it, I understand". “The judge replied", "It’s been a rough time". Now, it was obvious to the jury and everyone else in the court room that some type of virus was affecting them and that same virus was why Gerry had gotten sick. I bet the prosecutor got a little sick after hearing those remarks by the judge and both attorneys. In a twisted sort of way when Gerry got sick the previous day it made her look like a drug addict which was having withdraws. Now, it was obvious to everyone that she was innocent. If any of the jurors were thinking that thought or that suspicion they now knew the truth. She passed a drug test and her virus was passed around to the jury. The next witness called was Betty Tipton. Betty testified to a lot of things that was not true. Betty had her own demons such as being a drug addict as well as on going unrelated legal issues. Betty did realize whenever she had done wrong. She had more morals than anyone else who had testified so far. She tried to correct her mistakes. I won’t say much more about Betty because in the end her conscious made her tell on the real criminals. I will explain about Betty’s story later on in this book. The next witness called was Brandon Stanley. He had been given plenty of time and lots of coaching by officials to prepare for his testimony at our trial. A child could tell he was lying when he testified. Brandon is on the stand. He admits these facts to the court. It was may the 9th 2013 when Brandon was arrested by officer Jeff Senters and placed in the Clay County Jail for drug trafficking charges. Then he was transported by officer Senters to the London KY DEA office. It was at this time that Brandon made statements against me and several other people in exchange for favoritism with the courts.
Stanley told the court that this was his first meeting with DEA Agents. It was at this first meeting that Stanley agreed to work with those agents as an undercover informant. After this first meeting with those DEA Agents Brandon was taken back to the Clay County Jail and then released. "The untold part of this story is as follows". Brandon’s father Bill Stanley was also in jail at the same time as Brandon for an unrelated Drug Trafficking charge. On May, 14th five days after Brandon’s arrest and release from jail, Brandon borrows money from me to pay his father’s bond so he could be released from jail. This jail is located about 3 miles from my home. Minutes after Bill is released from jail both the Stanley’s arrive at my home and borrow more money from me to purchase gas, food and cigarettes. They promise to repay me on the first of the month whenever they receive their government check. They never had any plans to repay that money. As soon as they left my driveway they already had an evil selfish plan devised against me. They drove straight to the London KY DEA office uninvited and unannounced. Brandon testified in court that it was during this second meeting that he gave a second statement to the DEA Agents against me, my wife and several other people. Bill also joins in this game and he also makes statements against several people. Both Stanley’s agree to cooperate with agents in hopes of getting their drug charges amended or dropped. Both of the Stanley’s make statements claiming the pills they were caught with in their drug trafficking charge were furnished by me. This was all lies but it was what agents needed and wanted to hear. Remember earlier in this book when I told you how Brandon’s girlfriend Tracy had called me while sitting in her vehicle in front of the DEA office waiting on Bill and Brandon. She was very upset with both of the Stanley’s. They told her of their plans and how they were going to lie to agents so they could get their charges dropped. This was that day, May 14, 2013. Tracy said they would do anything to stay out of jail and that's what they did. When Brandon was on the stand the prosecutor made it as easy as possible to get the answers he needed by asking multiple choice questions. Brandon said "YEAH" a lot. The prosecutor never ask questions that he wanted the answers to be "NO". People can remember the truth but people can’t always remember the lies they tell. Brandon couldn’t remember all the lies that him or his father had told to agents. The prosecutor needed someone to say they saw me with a gun. Brandon took care of that need. Brandon said he saw me with a 9-mm Browning. They needed someone to say I was dealing in drugs. Brandon filled that need although it was not a realistic statement. Brandon really went overboard trying to please officials.
He stated that he sold over 5000 pills for me in a short period of time. In Brandon’s second statement to the DEA he told that he saw me pull a gun on Calvin Bishop and threaten him. Both statements were lies. I wish I had of known about these statements Brandon made concerning Calvin Bishop before or during my trial. Bishop was at my trial on a couple different occasions to show his concern and support. If I had of known that Brandon made these statements concerning Bishop then he could have gotten on the stand and proved Brandon was lying. I don't know why my attorney never called Bishop to the stand to answer Brandon’s accusations. My attorney had Brandon’s statements. This was a terrible oversight on my attorney’s behalf. I know the prosecutor had this information about this imaginary incident which Stanley claimed happened toward Bishop. In no way did the prosecutor believe that incident or he would have placed Bishop on the stand for the prosecution. The prosecutor was wrong for not questioning Bishop on the gun assault accusation made by Stanley. He knew Stanley was lying. The prosecutor knew that if Bishop were called to the stand that he would expose Stanley for the liar and the con artist that he proved to be. He couldn't afford to let the jury hear the truth about Brandon’s statement. That would have blown what little credibility that Stanley had. Had this information been known to the jury then it would have made a big difference in the outcome of our trial. Brandon wasn't finished in his testimony. He made some very incriminating statements against Gerry. He claimed that she wrote down people’s names in a book that owed me money for various reasons. The prosecutor tried to say that all those names which Brandon claimed Gerry had written down were for Drug debt. That was the opinion and the belief that the prosecutor kept burning into the jury’s minds. We all know that no such books were ever found but the prosecutor kept saying his beliefs to the jury. His intentions were to confuse the jury with his beliefs and to burn this thought into the jury’s self-consciousness as facts, it worked. Gerry’s attorney ask Brandon why was it now that he was saying that he took Gerry money for pills that he supposedly sold. His reply was, "Just come to my mind, I guess" Brandon’s response was mind boggling. He admitted that he was making stories up as he went along. The attorney couldn't believe Brandon’s answer. He was ask the same question again and his response was the same, "Just come to my mind, I guess". As I was in jail awaiting trial there were a lot of people arrested for drug charges. Some of those people admitted they were guilty. Some of those people were very angry and maintained their innocence.
Some of those people contributed their arrest to false information provided to officials by Brandon Stanley. I knew Brandon was lying on me here in court today. I know there was a good chance that he had lied on some of those other people as well. Truth doesn't matter in Federal Court. If the court has someone to say its true then it's true. The people who testify against you usually have a lot to lose if they don't say what they are told. I was doomed from the day of my arrest. The cases against me were first time cases that officials knew I would appeal to the Supreme Court. One of my charges had already been ruled on by the Supreme Court as unjust. The judge would not honor this higher courts decision. My attorney pointed this ruling out to the judge but she ignored his comments. The prosecutor and the detective loved publicity and all the lies that were printed in the papers such as saying that we had records kept of drug deals, (Drug Ledgers). Now, you have been made aware that no such item existed. The court broke more laws prosecuting me than I have broken my entire life. They took advantage of pill junkies and the mentally handicapped. They threatened to lock them up if they didn't say what they were told to say. Who is the criminal in that situation? I told you earlier in my story that I would tell you of the significance of the notebooks which were furnished by the judge. The judge cautiously reminded the jury to leave them in their chairs. They were a sacred item to the court. Several people were in the courtroom and reported to both attorneys that the detective and the prosecutor sat in the jury’s chairs. This should have been an automatic mistrial. I am hoping that they have cameras in that courtroom that can someday show this to be true. I was told this happened when the jury or the judge was not in the court room. Did they read those notebooks? I don’t know. Why would they have sat there? They were so arrogant, they did as they wanted. Today makes 3 years that my life was taken from me. This is what you get when you work all your life and try to have something. If my wife had of made a false statement against me then she would be home right now just as Angela Smith is. She would not do such an evil thing and she also went to prison an innocent woman. Let this be a warning to everyone in Eastern KY and the world that there is no justice in our federal system. Hillary Clinton admits this on national Television and President Obama also knows how corrupt this system is. Something must change. This prison is full of people who are here because someone said, "it was true". No proof is needed. Our trial continued for 2 more days. There was a lot of mumbo jumbo about a local drug store called Community Drug.
People that were former employees testified that I was not there with groups of people as many known sponsors were. These workers were very familiar with Sue Fox. She was a well-known sponsor of people who were going to out of state doctors. Former employees testified that Fox was there with Bill Stanley and Patty Smallwood, Not me. None of that testimony affected the prosecutor. He was deaf when Fox's name was spoken. It was hard to tell if I was the one on trial or the owners of that drug store. Just recently our direct appeal was denied by the courts. Lawyers go to school for years to practice law but the courts say that we must do our appeal on our own. In other words you must become a lawyer overnight. This is the first half of our story. I will finish this story when and if I can. I am in a maximum security prison and the courts say I am a very dangerous person so they keep me on lockdown a big part of the time--an ongoing story of corruption by the Federal government, it only gets worse--later

(It’s been 10 days since I stopped writing. I told you that I would finish this story at a later date. I changed my mind about waiting to finish this story. There are a lot of things that need said today. None of us have any promises of tomorrow. Our story must be told NOW, at any cost.)

I know I am battling a monster (the Federal court) they don’t play fair. I also know this monster is capable of anything. They seem to make up their own rules and also change them as they play their game with your life and your families’ lives. When you fight back and maintain your innocence this monster roars louder and becomes more corrupt. For those of you who think there is justice in the courts, "You are wrong". It may be that you watch too much T.V. There is no one riding in on a white horse to save you. My wife Gerry and I have the hope and belief that a crusader of justice is out there somewhere. We are still waiting for that savior to appear in this story. Tonight is August 31st, 2016 9:00 P.M. The guards just ransacked this small bed and bathroom cell combination that I am locked in. The guards showed their authority by flipping up my mattress and taking several items from me such as my hand made pillow and other small insignificant items. They took items that would be worthless to most people in the outside world but those same items would be very valuable to a person doing prison time. Imagine if you were on the moon with nothing. The simplest item would be valuable to you and useful in some way. You would enjoy a book, magazine or something as simple as plastic spoon. An extra blanket could be a real treat in these places.
It’s always cold here. Some guards take any item that will aggravate or provoke you. Some of these inmates get their cells raided by the guards two or three times a day. Sometimes the guards throw your belongings all around the cell. They try to intimidate and provoke you so you will complain. If you do complain and voice your concern then the guards could radio 15 or 20 of their coworkers to come and help beat you up. The guards know there is nothing that you can do about this situation. Not all guards are this way some guards are okay. Some of them still treat you with respect. Some guards are here to just get a paycheck. Whenever it shows on the news that a police officer has been killed then the guards seem to be more aggressive toward inmates. When a police officer kills an innocent or unarmed civilian then the inmates seem to be more unsettled and the intimidation by the guards is not as intense. Tension always runs high with either example of this injustice. You do have some workers here who bring their problems to work with them. Some of these workers can’t beat their spouse or their kids in fear of going to jail themselves. If they kick their dog then the dog may bite them so they come to work and torment the prisoners. There is a safe bet that they can get away with that act. There was a special commentary on the radio a couple night ago which stated that 34 prisoners have died in Federal prison this year for the lack of proper medical care. Those prisoners ask for medical help that day. Those prisoners went back to their cells where they died that night. That program was commenting how that the Federal prisoner medical system was in need of an overhaul. I agree with their statement. I know by experience this is not the only thing that needs overhauled in the Federal justice system. I have personally known inmates that were alive one day they went to medical for treatment and were dead by morning. I wanted everyone to know this little bit of information for several different reasons. As I said earlier we have no promises of tomorrow especially in this place. Enough on prison life. Now, back to our story. Our story starts back on the 4th day of our trial. There were two local people called as witnesses in our defense. The first one to testify was Billy Wombles. He is the nephew of the deceased Patty Smallwood. He testified that at one time he lived in our trailer park. He stated that during this time period that he was hired to help keep the drug addicts and drug dealers away from the property. Wombles testimony would be disregarded as unreliable by the court. This wasn't the testimony that the court wanted to hear. The next person to testify on our behalf was Beulah Kemp. She had been our house keeper and friend for over a decade.
She stated we did not have many people to visit our home and she
stated that we were not drug dealers. Beulah is a good person
and a minister of the gospel who pastures a small country
church. She sings at many of the town peoples funerals when ask.
Her testimony was also disregarded. The testimony from drug
addicts and confessed drug dealers was accepted as truth by the
court. It was these people that the prosecutor claimed was
telling the truth. It was their testimony that the prosecutor
wanted the jury to hear and believe. Those confessed drug
dealers and addicts had a lot to gain from their false
testimony, “They gained their freedom”. The prosecutor had a lot
to gain from those people as well. He gained a wrongful
conviction on us as well as several new laws that would be added
to the law books with his name behind them. He would receive all
types of publicity giving him praise for sending 2 accused King
Pin drug dealers to prison. Most of the public will believe the
prosecutors story until they find out the truth. People who
personally knew us know that we were private people. I am in
hopes that many people will read this story and learn the real
truth of the corruption, lies and injustice that was placed
against me and my wife by officials. Some of the witnesses who
testified for the government were never arrested for their
unrelated crimes because of their testimony against me and my
wife. Several people were released from jail soon after their
testimony against us. One of those people that was released from
jail shortly after their testimony was my brother’s wife Angela
Smith. She had pre-arranged her release from jail by making a
deal with the government to lie and or testify against me and
Gerry. She also testified against other people on unrelated drug
cases at their trials. Her involvement in those unrelated drug
conspiracy cases was also dismissed because of her cooperation
and testimony with the government in those cases. I don't know
what Angela testified to in those other drug cases but I'm sure
that everything she testified to was not the truth. I have often
ask myself, did some people in those conspiracy cases give up
hope and plead guilty to charges in which they were innocent.
This almost happened to me when everyone kept telling me that
you can’t win a conspiracy case with the government. At one time
I did agree to plead guilty to charges that I was not guilty of
in order for the government to let my wife go free. Sometimes
Pleading guilty is not enough for the Government. They need to
keep this cycle going. They demand that you state things on
other people that is not true. If you don't cooperate with them
they usually give you a longer prison sentence than you can
survive. I'm still glad I never took their offer.
I may die in prison but at least I can say that I did not take innocent people with me. The word "Open Ses-a-me" is defined in the dictionary as a magical command used by Ali Baba to open the door of the robbers den in "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves" (ca.1837). The word “Open Ses-a-me” may be considered a magical word to open up a sealed door but that was not the magical word in which criminals and confessed Drug Dealers used to open up their prison doors. The magical word they used was simply my name, ("Terry Smith"). When my name was said out loud these people were given a magical key to their freedom. My name worked every time. Many of those deals which people made with the government are public record. A couple more witnesses were called on that 4th day of trial. One of those people to take the stand was James Gill. He was one of the ambulance personal that was on the scene the day Patties body was removed from her home. Gill didn't have much to say in court that day but there was one important observation that Gill testified to that was overlooked and taken for granted until now. Gill stated at trial when he retrieved Patties body her legs were "Kind of part way off the bed and her upper body was on the bed". Later on in this story I will tell you how important Gills observation and his statement will become. The last witness to testify that day was Dr. Nichols. A well-known (Renowned) specialist in the medical field. He testified (Again) that there was "No Way" possible to determine the true cause of Patties death without an autopsy. Because of this testimony by Dr. Nichols and the inconsistency of testimony and the lack of evidence against us, both attorneys ask again that the court dismiss the cases against us. Those request were denied by the judge just as she always did. The jury was released for the weekend and told to return on Monday morning. The judge was still commenting on how important the jury’s notebooks were. I'm sure by now the detective and prosecutor had read these notebooks with the juror’s thoughts at least twice. It’s now Monday morning, our last day of trial. Our trial was similar to going to a circus. Clowns and more clowns. The testimony by professionals in our case was taken as a joke. These professionals testimony was meaningless to the court and the jury. This show was at its end. I can go on and on repeating myself on what was said at trial. I don't see the point. The attorneys pointed out all the inconsistencies in testimony and told why the governments witnesses testified the way they did. It was pointed out to the judge that the court was not following Supreme Court rulings on similar cases that would allow her to dismiss my case. There was even a case which arose from that very same court room which showed the gun charge in my case to be void.
The judge would not honor anything the attorneys put before her. I guess constitutional rights work for some people but not for others. It was time for closing arguments. The prosecutor had his say to the jury. He was still talking about imaginary burn piles that never existed. Brandon Stanley had told of imaginary burn piles to burn pill bottles and receipts from drug runs. Garbage was never burnt at our home. It was even testified that all our garbage was hauled to the proper trash disposal company. The prosecutor spoke of ghost people that we were to accused of sending to doctors to receive pills. We heard some of those people names that he named. We didn’t know who they were. Those people were not at trial saying what the prosecutor was preaching to the jury. I guess if the prosecutor says its true then it must be true. There was a theory that the prosecutor kept preaching to the jury that makes no sense to me. He told the jury that he knew we were guilty because the police never found any large amounts of cash or large amounts of pills during the raid of our home. My way of looking at things would have made more sense, which is. If police had of found large amounts of cash or pills then I think you may have been in trouble. What the prosecutor was preaching was like a catch 22. Damned if you do damned if you don’t. Why can’t you just be innocent? Our lawyers told the jury there was no real evidence against us. No phone conversations. No pill buys, No surveillance, No evidence that we did anything wrong, it was just testimony from people that had a lot to gain from their testimony. All those comments by our attorneys fell on deaf ears. It was time for the jury to deliberate on our innocence or guilt. The judge told the jury that the testimony of opinion by the prosecutor and the detective was allowed. When you state your opinion over and over to be fact without any evidence isn’t that called a lie? The judge told the jury not to consider the amount of prison time our charges carried if they found us guilty. She stated it was her job to determine that part of the trial. The witnesses acted so retarded they put on a good show. Most of them said they couldn’t remember details. They had been in comas and they had other medical problems. I thought that the jury should have known the amount of time that we were facing should they have found us guilty. Some of the witnesses against us had been putting on a show as if they were auditioning for comedy central. The jury was sent out of the court room to deliberate. They were out for about 4 hours. When they came back into the court room they had reached a guilty verdict on all charges. The jury found me guilty of distributing drugs to Patty Smallwood and the jury stated that those drugs are what caused her death.
The jury also found me guilty of constructive possession of Gerry’s guns. Of course, those guns were immediately released to the D.E.A. agent Richard Dalrymple.

There were only a couple news reporters sitting in the courtroom the day of our sentencing hearing. I was hoping to speak to one of those reporters to be interviewed but I was not allowed. After sentencing Gerry and I were rushed from the courthouse to be loaded into the jail van as reporters were filming our every move. By the time I arrived back at the jail our pictures were plastered all over the media. We had been crucified by all the media again. The jail staff wanted to place me on suicide watch because of the amount of time I was sentenced to. After speaking to me for a few minutes they decided that a suicide watch wasn't necessary. The jail employees found out that the only thing wrong with me was that I was mad because of the injustice which was done to us. We received our prison sentences because of the lies that were told against us and the courts allowed this to happen. Things are not supposed to be this way in America but they are and it seemed that no one cared. I was taken back to my cell at the jail. I watched everything unfold on the TV as the networks played reruns over and over of jail employees loaded me and Gerry into a van to be transported back to jail. I watched on TV as the U.S. Attorney Harvey Kerry boast how drug dealers like me were going to be held responsible for their actions. The media and the U.S. Attorney had mislead the public again. You would think from the news reports that I was part of a drug cartel from another country which had been captured and had just been prosecuted. Have you ever talked to a little kid who had went fishing and snagged a small minnow. When that child is telling you their story of what they caught it is described as a huge whale and it didn't get away. They show you the minnow and say, "Look, here it is", When I saw those people talking on TV about me it reminded me of that little kid. In an interview with a Lexington Kentucky TV Station on February 10th, 2015. United States Attorney Kerry Harvey gave a statement concerning my conviction in the death case of Patty Smallwood. He stated, "What we would of course hope to see is an autopsy performed in these cases, so that the proof is easier". My case was being called a first of its kind conviction in the Eastern District of Kentucky. I guess I am special. I have not heard of another case like this one anywhere in the United States. Am I going to be the only one? After I looked on the law library computer to research my case I discovered that my case is the only one of its kind anywhere.
There are no cases exactly like mine for reference anywhere in the Federal law reference library that I can find. A couple days after I was sentenced my daughter Angela contacted one of those reporters that was in the courtroom the day of our sentencing. Angela asked the reporter if they would like to do an interview with me to hear my side of the story and to explain my side of the story as to how and why I was convicted in this high profile case. The reporter agreed to the interview but the reporter claimed to not be able to visit me at the jail. The reporter asked for a phone interview instead. I agreed for that interview. I gave a short statement to the reporter from the jail telephone to her cell phone. That next evening I was anticipating hearing my interview on the TV. It seemed as though about 15 seconds of my interview was aired when it was cut. My interview was replaced with an interview with the Attorney General he was put on the air to uphold what the courts did to me and Gerry. I felt double crossed by the reporter. Our story was still not told to the world. The public was still being deceived by officials and the media. We were still desperate to make our side of the story known to the public. In another attempt to let the public know the truth of what had been done to us and how it was done our daughter Angela asked to be interviewed by this reporter. The reporter agreed to interview our daughter. The reporter traveled to Manchester Kentucky. The interview was filmed in front of the huge home that me and my wife had spent 25 years in building one board at a time. The reporter interviewed my daughter Angela and Susie Grubb. Susie is the sister of the deceased (Patty Smallwood). A small portion of that interview was aired on TV. Susie was explaining to the reporter that I was not responsible for her sister’s death. Susie also stated that her sister had been sick and she had been complaining of many health issues. My daughter worked at the Manchester Memorial Hospital at the same time as this interview. This is the same Hospital that Patty would receive medical treatment whenever it was needed. Angela did tell the reporter that her friend (Big Pat) had many issues personal and medical and that Patty had talked to her about those issues. The story that we wanted to tell the public was still not told to them. A picture of our home was shown to the viewers during that interview. This may have left viewers with more questions than answers. They didn’t know the story of how we built our home. Unless they personally knew us then they did not know that we had operated several legitimate businesses over the years. All they knew is what they read in the newspapers or saw on the media, that we were called drug dealers. Angela was fired from her job at the hospital shortly after that interview with this reporter.
The detective that prosecuted our case had been hired on as an ambulance driver at the Manchester Ambulance service. He was at the hospital where Angela worked quiet often while on duty and off. Did he have a hand in getting Angela fired from her job? I don't know but that possibility is in our minds. The officials don't like publicity when it’s not in their favor. Our story doesn't end here. Gerry and I were sent to prison just as the Government planned. We had filed an appeal in our case to the court of appeals. Our case was just upheld by that appeals court. We will continue our fight in this case until the corruption against is exposed and we are free. In April of 2016, I received information that a man in our community had stated to several people that he was with Bill Stanley and Patty Smallwood the night before Patties body was discovered by police. According to this man’s statements which he made to several people, Bill and Patty got into a heated argument when Bill hit Patty in the head with a heavy ashtray which knocked her unconscious. This man stated to those people that he helped Bill move Patty to the bedroom and place her on the bed. This could explain why the Ambulance driver James Gill found Patty with her feet off the side of the bed. Patty was a large woman and hard to move around in a mobile home. This person who claimed to of helped Bill move Patty to the bedroom was concerned that if this information fell into the wrong hands that he would be in trouble with authorities for moving a corpse. The next morning when this man had heard that Patty was found deceased in the bed. He stated, that it was his belief that Patty had died the previous night whenever Bill had assaulted Patty by hitting her in the head with the ashtray. I believe it would be very exciting and prosperous for an independent professional investigator to look into these accusations in our case.

Just as Adolf Hitler persecuted the Jews and some of his own people destroying their lives by taking their hard earned wealth and livelihood and most of the time their life. The American Government is following in his footsteps by locking up American Citizens for long prison terms, taking their hard earned wealth and distributing it to law enforcement officials. They are robbing American Citizens everywhere, all in the name of justice. America has more people in prison than any other country on earth. Most of those people are in prison unfairly. When President Reagan enacted the seizure laws in the 1980s. He did not mean for this law to be a weapon that could be used against hard working innocent American citizens to steal their homes, Businesses and livelihood.
This law has also been used as a threat or weapon by our Government to force innocent citizens to plead guilty to federal crimes in order to save their property or to save an innocent family member from a wrongful Federal conviction. By using this law against innocent citizens and accused criminals. There is no difference between our American Government and a terrorist or thief who extorts money from an individual or foreign country. It’s easy to put this law into action. A Government Agency, or Agent can accuse you of any type of conspiracy then everything you own can be theirs to be confiscated and sold. The Agency who secures your conviction or makes a criminal accusation is the one who benefits the most from your conviction. Those officers who are involved in these type of cases can give their friends in the real estate business vital insight into the properties to be sold. Agents may also give their investor friends insight as to autos or machinery to be sold, these investors would benefit greatly from your unjust misfortune. Everything you own could be taken from you and sold to these investors friends at pennies on the dollar. There was an article published in the Wall Street Journal on February 11th, 2016 entitled “Taking the Profit out of Police Work ”. Written by Brad Cates, He is an attorney from New Mexico. He was the director of the Justice Department’s Asset Forfeiture office from (1985-89). Mr. Cates worked during the Reagan Administration to help establish programs to seize people’s property. This is an excerpt from that article. Mr. Cates states that a law signed by Gov. Susana Martinez of New Mexico in April 2015, requires that all assets seized from convicted criminals be deposited in the State Treasury rather than kept by the State or local Law Enforcement Agency that seized the assets. Ms. Martinez, an Attorney and former prosecutor explained that this law would, “Improve the Transparency and accountability of the forfeiture process and provide further protection to innocent property owners ”. Such reforms are important because they remove the profit motive from Law Enforcement. Many agencies are able to spend the funds they seize directly or in conjunction with Federal Officials. Several states are considering legislation to protect private citizens from the pitfalls of, "Policing for Profit". The amount of money at stake has exploded. In 1986 the Justice Department Assets Forfeiture Fund took in $93.7 Million. By 2014 it was $4.5 Billion according to an extensive study published by the Institute for Justice. Moreover, the study concluded that most jurisdictions “Force Innocent property owners to prove their Innocence in order to recover property".
In the early 1980s, the justice Department exacerbated the problem of policing for profit when it launched its "equitable sharing" program directing portions of its seized assets back to State and local law enforcement, giving them an incentive to assist with seizures and by passing many state level efforts to rein in these direct funding streams. In January 2015, The Justice Department temporarily suspended the "Sharing" Program. But nationwide these seizures continue. Mr. Brad Cates also states, "Considering the intertwined financial incentives, reform must happen at both the state and Federal level states and the Federal Government can look at what New Mexico has done as a temple for broad based action." “Three decades ago I helped create our Civil Asset Forfeiture System.” Now it’s time to end it . By Brad Cates. There have been many families across our country that have fallen victim to the Federal Forfeiture laws. I’m sure that you the reader knows personally or has heard of at least one family who has encountered the pain and total financial collapse due to the enforcement of these forfeiture laws. Officials will show no mercy to an individual or family when they have a chance to benefit from this law. These laws give the right to confiscate all your possessions. You may work your entire life to build financial security for yourself and your family. With one mistake you can lose everything you own and also lose your freedom. You can be a victim to this law even when you haven’t done anything wrong. You can be a victim because of someone else's mistake or because that person had a run in with the law. You have heard the expression, "License to Steal". Federal forfeiture laws gives officials that right. The day of my arrest there was a convoy of cars, trucks and trailers which over ran my driveway to our home. These people driving these vehicles were like a bunch of vultures who flocked in on its prey to devour it. Officials were very unhappy when the discovered our home and vehicles were mortgaged. The officials had discovered they could not confiscate everything we owned as they had planned, so they destroyed and trashed much of our property. Officials had gotten a lot of wrong information from drug dealers and drug addicts in our community. These people were telling police any story they wanted to hear to save themselves from going to jail from any number of unrelated charges. There are no drug addict that wants to be denied access to their drugs or fix. These addicts don’t want to be pill sick and start going through withdraws. To these addicts this would be like dying.
What happened to me and my family could be one example of circumstance as to why Attorney Brad Cates says. We need to rid ourselves of these forfeiture laws and the "Policing for Profit". Innocent people can become victims because of corrupted greedy officials.

I'm glad there are some law makers who admit there is a problem with the Federal Forfeiture laws across America. Maybe law makers will pass some new laws to fix this problem. It was just before Christmas, December 18th, 2013. Gerry was arrested and charged in this conspiracy case. It is a common practice for Government agencies to arrest a suspect’s wife. NOTE; There is a Nationally publicized Book called “Busted By the Feds " . In this book it explains a tactic used by the Federal Government to arrest a suspect’s wife girlfriend or family member. The Government then uses that innocent persons arrest as leverage to force the arrested suspect to plead guilty to their Federal charges. Then their innocent spouse or family member could be released from custody. I was told by my attorney that if I plead guilty before trial that my wife would go free. My wife was told if she testified against me then she would go free. This tactic used by the Feds is one reason why my wife is in prison today. We would not testify against or lie against one another. People who testified against us were given immunity for their un-related charges. They were also released from jails and prisons for their testimony against us. Most of those people who were released from jails and prisons started back where they left off. They continued their life of crime to be re-arrested again and again only to be used by the Government to testify against another innocent person. In my case Patty Smallwood had been deceased 3 years before I was charged in her death. Patties death was never a concern for police until Officers decided to use her death as leverage to try and make me plead guilty to other charges. Patties death was also used as a threat against Betty Tipton in order to persuade Betty to provide false testimony on my wife Gerry and me during our trial. What the Federal Government did to us was wrong and un-constitutional in both cases. (Betty's statement of Official misconduct enclosed).

Most police officers in our country are honest trustworthy people. There are a lot of police officers that do fit this description, but not all of them. You can see on the news media almost every day some of the deceitful evil acts they commit. These officers are only human, driven by the same needs, wants and greed's as any other human being. In our case DEA Agent Richard Dalrymple gives honest Police officers a bad name. How many other innocent people has he helped send to prison?
If you have read this far in our book then please don't stop now. It has been 3 years since my arrest. The government has also kept the media away from me for 3 years while keeping me away from my home and family. My court battle with the government had taken its toll on me and all my family. I will never give up my fight. Detectives Richard Dalrymple and Ian Dalrymple appeared before a Federal Grand Jury on three separate occasions to give testimony against my wife Gerry and myself to secure our indictments. I hope the members of those Grand Jury sessions will get to read our story. Those jurors were trying to ask all the logical questions needed to determine if they thought an indictment was appropriate in our case. These jurors had no reason not to believe these detectives testimony, until now. Those jurors who listened to these detectives testimony will realize how they were deceived and lied to in order to secure an indictment against us. I hope someone who reads our story may know someone which was a member at one of those Grand jury sessions. If so, then please ask that juror to read our story. The 3 grand jury sessions in which detectives gave false or misleading information to jurors were; (1) London Ky. August 22, 2013–Present was Attorney Lee Gentry–22 jurors were present. Testifying was Richard Dalrymple. (2) London Ky. December 19, 2013–Present was Attorney Lee Gentry–23 jurors present. Testifying was Richard Dalrymple. (3) Lexington Ky. April 3, 2014 Present was Attorney Roger W. West–23 jurors present. Testifying was Ian Dalrymple. There are numerous deceptions or lies in these detectives testimony at those grand jury proceedings. I cannot show you everything that these detectives said or did to mislead you. I will show you a few very crucial ones. During the grand jury testimony Richard Dalrymple kept stressing to the jury members that Patty Smallwood overdosed and died on 2 medications that she received from a trip to a pain doctor in Georgia, (Oxycodone and Xanax). The detective testified that I was the one who sponsored her on her last trip. The Toxicology report taken by the coroner stated that Patty Smallwood had 5 different types of drugs in her system at the time of her death. It is not known where she received three of those drugs from. The Toxicology report states these drugs were in her system at the time of her death. Valium, Xanax, Oxycodone, Hydrocodone and Marijuana. Detective Dalrymple testified to the grand juries that there was only 2 types of drugs in her system. A toxicologist hired by the government, Michael ward, testified at one of the grand jury sessions listed above that Patty Smallwood died of a drug overdose. That same Toxicologist testified during our trial to a totally different set of possibilities.
This is word for word as it is taken from our trial transcripts. Day 2, Page 147. Attorney Eric Edwards on cross examination of Government witness Michael Ward. Now, on the witness stand; Q. can you say within a medical certainty that if these other things were not there, that she would be alive? A. I would say that that level of oxycodone would still be consistent with being a lethal level for an individual. Q. it can be a lethal level for an individual. But a habitual user, you said, has some tolerance. My question to you is can you state to the jury, within a medical certainty, if the only thing present in Miss Smallwood's system was the opiates that it would have caused her death? A. (NO). Q. Second, the actual cause of death being this drug intoxication, WITHOUT AN AUTOPSY, can you really even say that that's the cause of death? A. In looking at those levels, I think that that's not an arbitrary or out of the question cause of death. Q. I understand that it's probable or may be possible that that's what it is. But there are other causes. She could have had a heart attack? A. (YES, SIR). Q. Okay. Can’t rule that out as a cause of death? A. (NO, SIR). Q. Can’t rule out she might have had a stroke? A. (NO, SIR). Mr. Edwards; No further questions. Detectives were very careful to NOT let the grand jury know that Patty was a known Drug addict using 10 oxycodone pills a day for years, as testified by her boyfriend Bill Stanley. Patty had several different types of drugs in her system at the time of her death. Detectives wanted you the jurors to believe that I was the one who sent Patty to the doctor to get pills and that she overdosed on those 2 types of specific pills. They didn't let you know that Patties boyfriend Bill Stanley was a known drug dealer and he was very abusive to Patty, Sometimes beating her badly sending her to the hospital. Bill was awaiting trial for trafficking charges at the same time of these grand jury testimonies. Bill was busted by Richard Dalrymple with a quantity of oxycodone pills but he was only charged with one of those pills. Bills trafficking case was kept in state, not Federal court. Stanley hesitantly told his deal between him and Detective Dalrymple during out trial. The Detectives also didn't tell you that there was testimony of at least 4 different sponsors which Patty traveled to the doctor for to receive pills. I was NOT one of those people. The main witness Michael Ward a toxicologist says that it may not have been an overdose at all that caused Patties death. I agree with him. Is that what he testified to at the grand jury hearings? I don't think it was. Next, there was a big stink in the newspapers about drug ledgers. Detectives stated those lies as facts to the newspapers. There were some of this same testimony to the grand jury.
Detective Richard Dalrymple testified at trail that there were NO drug ledgers or drug receipts found in the raids of either home. There was also testimony that drug receipts or records were found at our Berea home, where ten collector guns were confiscated. This was also not true. What the detectives didn't tell you was that my wife had owned some of those guns for almost 40 years and she also possessed a concealed weapons license. Mr. West the Attorney who sat in at the Lexington session of the grand jury ask Detective Dalrymple if we had any legitimate income to own such expensive guns or did we get those from our "drug dealing" The detective answered, " He had no knowledge ". Because of Those perjured statements, my wife's guns were forfeited to the government. It may be very interesting to see who owns those guns now. My wife and I had owned and operated several businesses over the past years. We advertised those businesses in several newspapers on a regular basis for years. There were continuous radio adds playing during this same time advertising our business. Not to mention the years of our tax returns that were seized in the raid of our home. My wife and I could sit on our front porch and look directly beside our home at the recycling business that we operated for many years. This detective stated that he was one of the investigators who investigated us and our drug organization. Where did he investigate us from? "In under a rock at the bottom of the world". No, they knew the truth, they could tell you the "jurors" anything they wanted as long as it worked in their favor. They thought they would never be caught up in their deception of the Grand jurors. They were hoping and expecting for us to plead guilty to bogus charges. This is usually what people have to do. If we had of pled guilty to bogus charges then we would never have known all the lies and misguided information that was used against us. There was a lot of perjury going on in front of several grand juries against me and my wife. Is that something that comes natural to these investigators? Most people know they can’t win if they try to fight their case with the government. They are usually right. Most people just plead guilty to any charge that is put upon them to save their families from going to prison and to save themselves from a long prison term. Weren't these investigators under oath to tell the truth? I can go on and on, but I won’t. I would like for a sitting Federal grand jury to please investigate the claims which I have made in our case. These claims of perjury and deception can’t be denied. They are part of the court records.
I would like for the attorneys which sat in at those Grand juries testimonies to please investigate my accusations and follow the Federal law of perjury charges to prosecute these detectives Richard and Ian Dalrymple and others for lying to a Federal Grand jury as well as witness tampering and threatening of a Federal witness against Betty Tipton and Bill Stanley. (Statements are Enclosed). Now, that you know the truth. Even the judge who sentenced me and Gerry has a better understanding of what I was trying to tell her the day she sentenced us. Things are not like what they seem.

To: Honorable Judge Karen Caldwell,

I hope you get to read our story. I intend to have a copy sent to you. Now that you see what I was trying to tell you at final sentencing, when you sentenced me to life in prison for lies which some of them were forced to tell. I want to ask you again to please let my wife go. Anyone who reads this can see that what was done to us was wrong, Thank You.

This book was written a page at a time. I would keep a copy of what I had written. Then I would send a copy to the outside world. Paperwork gets taken or lost when a man is in jail or prison. Remember what happened to my witness list from jail when guards took it from me. Then the prosecutor and detective showed up on those proposed witnesses doorsteps to harass them. I was not sure if mine and Gerry's story would ever be told. If you are reading this, then our story has made it into the public's hands. There are a lot of people in our town who always wanted to know the truth. They would ask some of our family members “What happened to Terry and Gerry”? We hope this book has answered many of your questions. We know our story will be twisted around by officials to make us look as if we are bad people and guilty of all charges. That’s what these officials do best. The media and newspapers have been dominated with official’s lies that they wanted the public to believe. I expect my pen and paper will be taken from me after writing this book, I may be moved to Alaska or somewhere remote like that. Remember that officials can have any story they want printed in the newspaper and they can make any statement to the media, I probably can’t contest its contents. If other prisoners could produce a fraction of the evidence to the courts in their criminal case as I have showed to you in ours. Those prisoners would probably be released from prison immediately. The evidence shown to you in our story is taken from trial transcripts, Affidavits, and notarized statements.
I have many other statements from witnesses in this case, whenever there is a need to produce them. Not in their wildest dreams did officials think they would be exposed to the world for making deals with criminals to lie and commit perjury and intentionally lying and misleading a Federal Grand jury. They seem to do this often but they never get caught, until now. These officials sent innocent people to prison. When our story is made public I expect some of the response from these officials will be that these drug dealers and addicts lied on them. These are some of the same people which officials used to send Gerry and me to prison. It wasn't those drug dealers who falsely testified in front of a Federal Grand jury. It was the officials named in this story Richard and Ian Dalrymple. These detectives have been exposed to the world for the injustice they did to me and my wife. How many other innocent people have these corrupt officials sent to prison? This is not a game, I received a life sentence and my wife also went to prison because of your lies and deception to a Federal Grand jury and at our trial. Let’s not forget to mention the witnesses that were intimidated to lie on us. How many other families have you destroyed and sent to prison just so you could receive a bonus in your paycheck or a pat on the back by the community. For those of you who read this. I ask, Are officials who are sworn to uphold the laws of this country allowed to lie on innocent people then deceive the public with false statements which they make to the unsuspecting media? Are they allowed to lie and deceive Federal Grand Jurors and trial jurors who are trying to uphold the laws of this land? Are those corrupt officials guaranteed immunity for their actions to NOT be held accountable for their lies and corruption against innocent American Citizens? The answer is "NO". They must be held accountable. They must be bound to abide by their oath to serve justice and honesty and abide by the laws of the Constitution of the United States. These officials should be held to an even higher standard of law and accountability. It is very obvious that this trust was very badly misused in our case. Anyone who reads this story please e-mail or send it to everyone in America. Gerry and I need help in our fight. Please send this story to all branches of the judicial government. Please send it to all news media and newspapers across America. I am also asking that the FBI investigate our case and Prosecute all guilty parties for official misconduct and any other possible charges which pertain to the accused parties in our case. The most important thing we are asking for is a confident attorney who is willing to take our case and fight our battle for us to prove our innocence and show the corruption which was done against us so we will be released from prison.
If you are that attorney and are willing to take up our fight. "WE NEED YOU ASAP".

Please contact me: For anyone who wishes to contact me, Here is my address;

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Gerry and I want to thank everyone for reading our Book. LOVE YOU GERRY, Help is on the way.

You may also email comments or feedback at theothersideofjustice@gmail.com

Final Thoughts

In a normal time line the names of Terry and Gerry Smith would have faded away. However, since this couple was victimized and persecuted by the Federal Government and local officials this changed everything. They both were persecuted but stood their ground until the truth finally became known concerning the official corruption and misconduct placed against them. Now, both their names will be written down and remembered throughout history. In some people’s eyes they may be viewed as a modern day Bonnie and Clyde or by others they may be referred to as a mirrored image of Romeo and Juliet. Either way people will never forget their names or the injustice that was done against them by a corrupt judicial system. We hope people will remember how these two stuck together and fought a monster. Slowly but surely they unraveled the lies and corruption placed against them and exposed the truth to the world. Their legal battle with governmental and local corruption should change some unjust laws and create some new laws to protect the innocent. Terry and Gerry Smith never gave up. They exposed the corruption and lies against them. Their miraculous fight they shared for truth and justice and the pain they endured will make the world a better place for many people to live. They pray their journey will also save numerous families from the same sort of suffering and torment which they had to endure from a corrupt and misguided legal system.

Thank you for reading their story,

THE SMITH’S