

# REALITY QUEST

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When I reached Columbia Falls, I called Paula's parents and asked for her number. Paula had recently married Carl Ladenburg, and they lived in a house in Columbia Falls.

Upon hearing my voice, Paula was a little stunned. She mentioned that she had given up hope of ever seeing her children again. I told her that I wanted her to see them and that I wanted us to be friends. We made arrangements for me to go to the Ladenburg's house and discuss how we would set it up for Paula and Carl to see the kids.

I thought the meeting went great. I told Paula that I was sorry that I had kept the kids from her, but that I would hope that she and Carl would only respect my lifestyle and not try to entice the kids away from me, because of their hate and personal prejudices. They promised me that they just wanted to see the kids and that they had no intentions, ever, to take them away from me.

We set up a time for the Ladenburgs to come to Washington and see the kids. I shook Carl's hand, gave Paula a hug and left to go back to Washington.

I really felt good about what I had done, and was equally peaceful about the promises Paula and Carl made to allow me to raise the children how I thought proper.

In March of 1991, Paula and Carl came to Washington to visit the children. The visit went great. The Landenburgs took Brittany and Joshua on an over night visit to Carl's aunt's house who lived close by in Kent.

The children loved seeing them, and I was happy things had worked out the way they did.

Paula and Carl went back to Montana. I decided that the best thing for the children would be that I moved them closer to the Ladenburgs in Montana so as to facilitate visitation with them.

I loved Montana and wanted to settle my family down and buy my own land. We left Washington for Montana at the end of the next month, in April of 1991.

I found some land near Victor, Montana, and sent Paula a post card telling her where we were and where she could contact us to set up visitations with the kids. (See appendix ? for a copy of the postcard I sent to Paula.)

We took possession of our land on the 1st of May, 1991. The family from whom we had bought our land were building a house adjacent to ours, and as of yet, did not have it completed. We told them it would be okay for them to stay in our home, because we had the renovated school bus I had made into a nice mobile home for us to live in.

It wasn't long before the Ladenburgs came and took the children on some visits to Paula's grandparent's house who lived in a small town near where we had purchased our property.

It was after at least two different visitations that Brittany began to talk about how much she wanted to live with Paula because she had, "promised us new bikes and new toys." I overheard Brittany tell Joshua that if they ever got in trouble at our house, they could run away to Paula's and she would not care.

It wasn't until Brittany told Jackie that she wasn't her real mother and she didn't have to do what she said, that I took another stance against Paula.

I wrote Paula a letter telling her how I felt. I told her I would never again deny the kids seeing her, but that I would expect her to treat the kids in a way that would not ruin our family life at home.

Brittany's and my relationship has always been very close, but Jackie and Brittany grew further and further apart the more Brittany saw Paula.

The letter must have made Paula pretty upset and brought out the hate that she had held inside towards me for all the time I had kept her from seeing the kids, because it was during her next scheduled visitation that she and Carl Landenburg decided to make a run with the kids.



## CHAPTER SIX

### THE LEGAL ABUSE BEGINS

I do not blame Paula for being upset and hurt for missing out on a few years of her children's lives, but I told her I was sorry and wanted to work things out for the children's sake.

However, no matter what might have been her reasons, she used lies, innuendoes, and the money of the Ladenburgs to *buy* the justice that she thought she deserved.

Her hate outweighed her forgiveness and any care for the tender feelings of her children. All she wanted was to get those children away from me; and with the help of an abusive legal system, which was taken advantage of by an unscrupulous attorney, she fulfilled her desires.

The first thing the Ladenburgs had to do was find an attorney who would handle their case, pay him a retaining fee, and get the legal process going.

They found an attorney who had practiced law for some 25 years in the area, and enlisted his aid. They would soon find out that they had found the right attorney for the job.

His name is H. James Oleson. One will soon come to realize that Mr. Oleson had the contacts in "the system" which would enable him to practice some of the most unethical jurisprudence allowed by the courts of justice.

When Paula and Carl met with Mr. Oleson for the first time, they must have made it seem like the best thing that could happen to the world was to get rid of me. They enlisted Oleson's services to petition the court for custody of Brittany and Joshua.

Oleson knew he had to show just cause in the petition in order for a judge to consent to hear the matter in his court.

Therefore, on behalf of Paula Ladenburg, Oleson filed a petition on June 11, 1991, full of outright lies and malicious innuendoes. (See appendix ? for a copy of the petition Paula filed against me.)

Somehow the Ladenburgs got the impression from Oleson that it would be okay to take the kids on "*an extended vacation*" without my consent. Though the Ladenburgs deny that their attorney gave them such an indication, it is obvious from the facts of the case that he did just that. (In their denial, it is quite evident that the Ladenburgs are only trying to protect Oleson's integrity as an officer of the court, as I am sure, Oleson instructed them to. In the police reports taken at the time the fleeing Ladenburgs were stopped, Carl Ladenburg indicates that his attorney told them it was okay to take the children, if they left me a note. This is obviously the truth, because why else would Ladenburg have taken the time to return to our house and give Jackie a note, if he did not believe that his attorney knew what he was talking about.)

Paula had previously asked to visit the children on the 12th and 13th of June, 1991. The visitation was set up not to be an overnight visit, but required that the children would be returned at 8:00 in the evening. The visit on the 12th went without incident.

On the 13th, the Ladenburgs came at 8:00 in the morning and picked up the kids as scheduled. Later that day, while I was at work, Carl Ladenburg returned to our house alone and handed Jackie a note that said, "*We are taking the kids on an extended summer vacation and no one will know where they are at.*" It was at this point that they took the kids without my consent or knowledge, thus breaking the law.

Again, why would they have taken the time to write out a note, unless they thought that they were obeying the law as instructed by Oleson?

Later on, when questioned by the police, The Ladenburgs claimed that, "*their attorney was working on the papers in Kalispell.*" This led the officer to assume that there was an attorney involved which had initiated a civil suit.

Carl Ladenburg admitted to me that his attorney had led him to believe that there would be no problem with them taking the kids as long as they gave us a note, but as mentioned before, Oleson depended on his clients loyalty to protect his integrity.

Obviously, the Ladenburgs misunderstood their attorney, or it is possible that neither they or their attorney thought I would pursue legal means to stop them. They certainly didn't expect Jackie to respond the way she did.

Whatever the underlying situation might have been, Paula and Carl Ladenburg had no legal or moral right to take those kids without my consent. The facts will show that they did, and their attorney did some slick maneuvers to protect both their butts.



for dinner a couple of times, had a few drinks with him at times, played a few rounds of golf, and had been associating with him for the better part of 25 years. No unorthodox, poor farmer fighting for his children in Victor, Montana was going to ruin this comradery!

Oleson knew that he could not put allegations of child abuse in the petition for an order, though this was the only legal justification he had to take the children away from me, because they were not, nor could they ever be proven to be true. However, he filled the petition with other lies which he must of assumed could be proven later in court, but will be shown hereafter to be nothing more than that what they were- lies. With the perjured document, Oleson convinced the judge to sign the order.

Where Oleson got Judge Erickson to sign the order is unclear. Whether in his chambers or at his home, Erickson in no way had enough time to review, or let alone, think twice about the order he was signing. But with one stroke of his pen, he took away my children.

Oleson makes four main accusations against me in the petition (See appendix I), and all four are blatant lies and manipulations.

Allegation one states as follows: *"...that all the paper work that was signed (alluding to our original divorce in Utah), was signed in the office of Richard S. Nemelka; that at that time, the Petitioner was led to believe that there would be no problems with this divorce, or subsequent thereto specifically as relates to child custody and visitation periods; that that is one of the reasons why there was no child support included."*

Did Paula lie to Oleson, or did Oleson lie to the court?

In chapter three I explained the truth:

*"I had arranged with my father to have him go to Montana and get the kids and have Paula sign the custody papers. He went and met with Paula at her parent's home. Alvin and Dora Mae Blades sat at their own table; and in the presence of my father, Michael J. Nemelka, my mother, Gloria, and my sister, Paulette, watched their daughter sign over custody of Brittany and Joshua to me. My father later told me that they protested and told Paula not to sign the papers. At that time, Paula wasn't listening to anyone but Paula, so she did not hesitate to sign the papers. (See appendix B for the papers Paula signed, along with the affidavits from my mother, father, and uncle attesting to how the custody of the children was transferred)*

The second accusation states: *"That pursuant to said Decree of Divorce, Respondent has failed and refused, and continues to refuse, to allow Petitioner to exercise the "liberal rights of visitation" ordered therein...."*

Of course, Judge Erickson had no idea that Paula and Carl Ladenburg had just tried to kidnap the kids during one of their supposable visitations which I, *"...continues to refuse..."*. Oleson flagrantly lied to the court to manipulate it into thinking that I was not letting Paula see the children or that she has never had the opportunity to sue me before to secure visitation rights to her children.

In the third accusation, found in article IV of the petition, Oleson alludes to my moving around to keep the kids from Paula. He lists states where I have never lived, and forgets to tell the court that Paula knew exactly where I was in both Missouri and Washington, and could have sued me had she wished.

Oleson goes on to contradict his previous allegations that I continue to refuse Paula to visit the children when he alludes to the fact that Paula has in fact seen the children. He then perjures himself even more by stating, *"...nor could she speak with said children outside of the hearing of the Respondent...."*

Again, I ask, "Did Paula lie to her attorney, or did the attorney lie to the court?"

The final allegation states, *"That the living conditions the Respondent has subjected to said children is deplorable, i.e., living in a bus that has been refurbished..."*

In chapter five, I state, *"We took possession of our land on the 1st of May, 1991. The family from whom we had bought our land were building a house adjacent to ours, and as of yet, did not have it completed. We told them it would be okay for them to stay in our home, because we had the renovated school bus I had made into a nice mobile home for us."*

In appendix J one will see a newspaper article written quite awhile after the June incident when we were once again forced to live in, (according to Oleson's petition), *"...living conditions ... deplorable..."*. However, at the time the newspaper article was written, we had parked the bus in a good, family oriented neighborhood where all the neighbors knew me, my family knew where we were, Jackie's family knew where we were, and many people, including a reporter from a local paper, had visited our bus and didn't seem to mind the "living conditions". Oleson had never seen the bus, and the Ladenburgs had taken some videos of

it during their visit to Washington when they, by the way, took the kids on an overnight visit, certainly "outside the hearing of the Respondent", (unless of course it can be assumed that the Respondent is Superman), to Carl's aunt's house.

Again, who lied to whom?

The petition filed by Paula Ladenburg, and the subsequent order issued by the judge, were not only illegal, due to the fact that Paula was never legally witnessed as to signing the petition; the fact that a District Judge 150 miles outside the jurisdiction that we resided in signed the order; and the fact that I was never served a copy of it in order to be afforded the chance to answer the false allegations made therein; but far worse, it was unethically signed by a busy judge who obviously cared more about his upcoming appointment to the Federal Bench than he did about a poor family who had just been railroaded by a corrupt system of justice and his "legal comrade", H. James Oleson.

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