

Judge Tina Nadeau,

I am writing to you today in respect to Chad Evans. After watching the manipulated process he has endured I wish to share with you some truth about Chad Evans. My name is Jason Evans. I grew up with Chad in Keene, NH. And we have had the opportunity to spend much of our lives together. We went through school together and played sports together. We shared bedrooms and bathrooms. We went through lifes ups and downs of growing up and becoming adults. Yes he is my brother, and I can tell you we are very proud of eachother. We share a bond that I can never put into words or explain. But I would ask you for a minute of your time to read some of the things I would like to share with you about Chad.

Growing up my father owned and operated a rubbish removal business. My brother and I loved to go on the route with our Dad. I can see now it taught us at a young age to work hard and be responsible. Chad was even more dedicated than myself. He would never miss a day on the route. Chad and I talked about getting older and some day running the business so Dad could retire. However our Dad sold the business. He did it for a good reason, He told us the exhaust fumes were killing him and that the average life expectancy of a NY city trashman was 45 and he did not want us living like that. So we understood as we always value him looking out for our well being. I can tell you though even today people stop me to talk about the old route or of course "Chetty" the man that never collected money, just trash.

We started school at Roosevelt School on Washington st. It was a small school with a close community, which included grades k-5. When I was in the 3rd grade the city decided to close our school at the end of the year. Chad was in the 4th grade at the time. We decided to put a petition together and go door to door to get signatures. We would go out with our dad on the rubbish route on Saturday morning and spend the entire day knocking on doors. Or spend a couple hours after school walking in local neighborhoods. In the end we ended up getting over 5,000 signatures between the two of us. Now of course it didn't matter the school was still closed and we were shipped off to another school. However it did matter to my brother and I because not only did we work our tales off but also we showed the entire school and community when something is important to you or you do not agree with something, there are ways to deal with it. There are things that CAN be done. The teachers and the adults at the meetings gave us the up most respect for our efforts and this showed us why what we had done was in fact so important.

After Roosevelt School we were transferred to Fuller school and then on to Keene Junior High School. While attending school at the Junior High we were both involved in sports such as Football, Baseball, Basketball, Floor Hockey etc... We also joined after school clubs such as public speaking, graphic arts. Were we would do anything from screenprinting to competing in statewide mind solving competitions. Chad was always an honor student throughout Junior High. We then went on to Keene High School. Chad continued to play sports and eventually picked up a part-time job as my dad had sold the rubbish removal business. He worked very hard and did not "blow" his money. Chad remained an honor student even making his mark on the high honors several times. When everyone was going out and partying all weekend only to come home broke, Chad was spending time with our family or doing something for the community.

Like visiting nursing homes, being involved with fundraisers for the local homeless shelter or when his time permitted going to Vermont to take our grandparents out for a drive or dinner. He understood at a very young age what really was important in life. Chad did not worry about cliques or looking cool he was Everyone's friend. He did not change around certain people. He showed young people it was all right to be you. And people respected him for that. He has a charismatic leadership quality which I believe comes from his sincere honesty and a huge heart that truly is interested in you as a person. I believe this is why he ran for the school board.

When we were in High School there were many problems in our school system. This bothered Chad greatly, as education was very important to him. The teachers were engaged in a work to rule contract, which meant absolutely no extra help or activities for the students. As soon as he graduated from high school he ran for the next available seat on the school board and won. He was the youngest member and I guess the youngest ever in the state. I found it to be truly amazing as I can tell you I was only thinking about my future and not that of the Keene community. As I would say of most students. When I asked him why he wanted to be a part of the school board he said for two reasons, one to give back for my education and two to help prepare the future children for their lives in the best most effective possible way. He said it would hopefully give them a fresh perspective with new ideas. I'd say he was right, and very dedicated going to all the meetings and getting involved wherever he could.

Chad eventually left Keene to move to Rochester, NH. While there he got married and has two sons, Brent and Kyle. He put his wife through college so she could have a more lucrative life. Also to allow her to have more time to spend with the children. Brent was his wife's son from a previous marriage and Kyle is Chad and Tristans son. Those boys love their Dad as much as Chad and I love our Dad. That is another bond that could never be put into words or explained as I know you can relate. They both have so much love and admiration for their father. Everytime I see them they are only asking me questions about their father. I remember going to Brents T-ball game and Kyle telling me next year I'm gonna play ball with my brother, you know why because my daddy is teaching me how to hit the ball. Of course gleaming with pride. I remember many activities Chad did with the boys from going sliding to hitting balls, coloring, reading, playing, watching movies, going to my grandparents farm. Just like when we were little and our Dad would spend time with us. And Chad has always treated Brent as his own son even after Tristan and Chad split up Chad continued to be a huge part of Brent's life. Being there for him from bonding with him to helping to guide him. Or just spend time together. To me that is so unnatural that you have no responsibility to this child but you choose to love him as your own. Or as Chad would say he is my own. I don't know anyone else that would have reacted this way. But that is Chad always thinking of other people.

Chad is a giver that no matter what will always keep on giving. Even today as he sits in jail he gives to his fellow inmates he gives to the jail and he gives to your system. He has talked with troubled teens. He tutors uneducated inmates, he shares his food with hungry inmates. He helps inmates write letters to loved ones, because they cannot read or write. I am telling you from experience he does so with an open heart. He never expects anything from anyone he helps other human beings with blind faith. Always putting others before himself and his needs.

I could give you thousands of examples. From sitting with older people that have no company to helping unfortunate children with Christmas gifts. Anyone that has known Chad for more than 3 months could tell you some truth about Chad Evans and would love to.

Chad met Amanda after Tristan and he split up. Amanda was not around very long but seemed to get very comfortable with Chad. Chad had just ended a tough relationship and I know from our conversations wanted to get his feet forward and move on. Chad was one never to make irrational or hasty decisions so all of us were caught winded when we found out Amanda had moved her things into Chad's home. And again quite surprised when we finally found out Amanda had a child. At the time my daughter was about 5 months younger than Cassidy. I had never seen a child act quite like Cassidy. She would throw a fit if her mother was not paying 100% of her attention toward her. And when the other children would play she would just sit there with a blank look on her face. This struck me as odd, I thought maybe she is shy. But she always did the same things when I saw her. When she had a fit she would throw herself on the ground while screaming and even run into things such as walls or fences. She would not stop until her mother picked her up and most of the time still continued to fuss. I remember another time I went to Portland district court in Portland, ME around the 22nd of September 2000 with Amanda, Cassidy, my friend Jeff and myself. While in the courtroom Amanda tried to put Cassidy on a bench and Cassidy got very excited and started crying and yelling. Amanda then put her in her arm as she was talking with the Judge and the prosecutor. She had some tickets she had to resolve. We then went into the clerk's area to go over paperwork. At this point Amanda again tried to set Cassidy down on a bench and Cassidy again started to cry and yell. This again drew quite a lot of attention. Amanda picked her up and held her. Cassidy demanded her mother's attention it seemed to me. I was not comfortable with this behavior, as I had mentioned my daughter was only months younger and I had never seen her act in this fashion. At this point I thought maybe something was wrong with her. When we left the courthouse I asked Amanda what was wrong with Cassidy and she told me her mother had been raising her and she believed it was her way of getting Amanda's attention. I only thought something was wrong based on her behavior as I said we were in front of a Judge and Prosecutor.

My daughter is now 3yrs old and asks me about her uncle Chad everyday. She adores him and sleeps with his picture right next to her bed. She told me the other day that she kisses uncle "Shad" and Brent, and Kyle goodnight everynight. She draws him pictures and kisses them all over. She goes and gets an envelope and her own "sticker"(stamp) to mail it to him. She really loved to sit with Chad and read for hours or play games or just goof around. When the phone rings she runs to it so she can talk to him now. Her little eyes get so big and she starts a little dance. You can see the huge bond they have created in such a short time. My daughters name is Malana and she would love to tell you all about her uncle Chad.

There are so many things I would like to share with you about Chad I could go on for pages. So I am gonna share a few quick experiences with you and hope you get the feel. After grade school one time there was a huge thunderstorm outside. When we went to the front of the school there were two sisters crying. Chad stopped to ask what was wrong and they said the younger sister was scared of the lightning so they were crying

together. Well Chad put this girl on his back and walked her all the way home. Not only did he walk her home he delivered her newspapers as she was too afraid to go out. Once we were walking home from Junior High with a group of students. We stopped at a gas station to use the bathroom. About a half mile down the road one of the students pulled a jar of Vaseline out of their pocket. Apparently they had stole it from the gas station. My brother asked him why he did this? And he responded for the fun. Well my brother was some mad because we were brought up not to steal or take anything that is not yours. So he marched all the way back and told the attendant what had happened. He returned the Vaseline and we went home. Also while attending Junior High Chad was involved in a fundraiser for a class trip to Washington DC. Chad was not only top salesman he continued to sell merchandise after his goal was reached. Why? To help fund other student's trips so they get the opportunity that he was getting. Another time there was a student who was mentally disabled and it was his birthday. Chad felt sorry for him as no one even acknowledged his birthday. Well Chad got thinking and wanted to do something for him. He went out and bought presents and cake and went to his house and sang Happy Birthday and opened presents. Who else would do something like that? Another time in front of his home in Rochester there was a very bad car accident. Chad ran outside and without hesitation jumped into a burning car and pulled 3 people out of the car. They had been speeding around a corner and lost control and hit the oncoming car head on. Luckily no one was seriously injured. However the car exploded just as Chad was running from the car with the last passenger. The fire dept. And police arrived and told everyone that Chad's actions had saved all three of those boys' lives as they were pinned in the car. He then was asked to attend a dinner in Manchester where he was given a hero's award from the state of NH and the Union Leader. He also met the Governor at the dinner. After everything was over I asked Chad how he could jump [into a burning car, as I probably would freeze in shock and he responded, What else was there to do? A very personal memory to me happened when we were young. My grandparents had taken us out for dinner. I did not finish my hamburger therefore my grandparents said I could not order dessert. Of course being young I tried to pawn it off on my brother but he said he could not eat it. Well he got his dessert rightfully so, and I did not get one. The thing is to this day it is so unimportant to me. My grandparents were teaching me a lesson and I might not have got it then but I do now. However Chad has always apologized and explained to me how upset he was that he didn't eat that hamburger for me. Always doing so on his own graces. While we were growing up Chad also assisted charitable organizations. Sometimes we would go to local nursing homes to visit. Or help raise toys for Christmas gifts for underprivileged kids. I know he continued to help charities even through his position with McDonald's. He also was involved heavily with the Special Olympics held at UNH. There is an orphanage in Rochester NH that Chad has also helped out. He would bring them toys or he would help the Jaycees to feed the children with donations or his time. I have hundreds of examples surely because Chad is such a caring person. Not to mention the numerous friends and family members he has helped. Be it some advice, a place to sleep, some extra cash, someone to listen to your problems. He also set up a college fund for my daughter Malana, and both his sons Brent, and Kyle. He set up IRA funds for myself, my sister, her husband and at least one friend. to our children's future as well as our future. We of course never thought of such important element of life. But that is Chad looking out for others.

Now I would like to switch gears for just one minute. I will try to be brief. I understand that this is not a full range letter and some things are just taboo. However I feel very compelled to talk with you about the statements made by Barbara Brooks/Hamel. I only want you to know that she could not have been less accurate in her statements. She chooses to present information that suits her. I don't believe she has offered that there were many witnesses to the events that happened between her and Chad and what their names are. And I can tell you I never jumped on Chad's back or any such activity to get him away from Barb. And I do know the witness's names. Also she reports false information in some instances where she was not even involved. Now this is where I get really confused, when Chad was arrested we had to post bond. We found a company to help us but they needed an estimate on my parent's home to provide proof of the value of the home. We called Barbara, as she is a real estate agent to see if she could help. She responded promptly and came to the house. When she returned with the estimate she proceeded to tell my father and I that the home was not worth the number she reported but she "Beefed" it up to meet OUR needs. Now here I am wondering what exactly is going on? What drives this girl? So willing to help us yet so willing to lie? I can tell you there are many people that have experienced the real Barb and could share their experiences.

This tragedy has been extremely saddening and heartbreaking for all of us. We can never take Cassidy's pain away or be more aware to change the chain of events. There is no one that lives with this inside of them more than Chad. The only thing he had left to hang onto after Cassidy's murder was her mother. Chad wanted to help Amanda and be there for whatever she needed. Someone to talk with to hold to cry or yell. Even after Amanda was manipulated by the police, Chad was willing to be there for her. There is a hole in Chad's soul that no matter what will never be filled but he will never stop to think of himself as he lives with the heaviest heart for Cassidy and Amanda. There is no amount of abuse from the jail system, court system, police detectives, or prosecutors that can compare to the pain that Chad lives with daily. Chad is the person you could always count on to help you or be there for whatever purpose. He leads by example and carries himself with a zest for life that inspires the people around him. It inspires all of us to dig deeper, try harder and always believe that it can be done.

There are so many things we all would like to share with you but unfortunately there just isn't the time. I ask you Judge Nadeau if the opportunity presents itself to spend some time with Chad and you will see. Better yet spend some time with Brent, Kyle or Malana and ask them about Their Dad or uncle. Go ahead ask questions they are not timid and they control their own minds. I know us family members are considered biased however who controls the children? Please help our family we need Chad with us so badly. I can not even begin to describe the hurt in this family. His sons need him and miss him so much. His niece talks about him constantly, always telling me how much she loves and misses her uncle. We pray for your mercy and thank you for taking time to read my letter.

Sincerely,



Jason R. Evans