

January 24, 2002

Barbara A MacKenzie
20 Crane Crossing Rd
Newton NH 03858

Judge Tina L Nadeau
Strafford County Superior Court
Dover NH 03820

Dear Judge Nadeau,

I am writing this letter to help you know the Chad Evans that I know.

I have worked in the accounting office at Colley McCoy since 1978. I first got to know Chad when he was a first assistant manager of the Keene, NH McDonald's, so I have probably known him at least ten years.

I got to know him better after he got promoted to store manager and then area supervisor because that is when the people in the restaurants start to call and visit the office more.

Chad is the same age as one of my sons, so it was easy to get to know him. My son also works in the restaurant business, so we had things in common to talk about.

I always admired Chad. He was different than a lot of the other store managers. He had real ambition, real goals, and plans. I knew that eventually he would become an area supervisor, and he did become one at a very young age.

One of the first things that made me admire him was that even though he was only about twenty, he had already started saving for his retirement. This is something that he had to do on his own, as our company does not have a 401K plan or any other kind of retirement plan. I felt ashamed as I had only started one when I was forty! We talked about savings plans, and I remember telling him how impressed I was with him about that. He told me that if I needed any help, he would talk to me about different savings plans, and the one he was using. He was always caring and ready to help.

Chad was always considerate and well organized. He always had all his work I needed in the payroll department way ahead of time, and always in the easiest format for me, to make my job easier.

He told me once that I was a real team player, but so was he. He went out of his way to make sure things that I need came in on time.

Chad is also a caring and loving person. He would do anything to help someone. I know of two times that he lent employees his own money, when they were in real need. I know this because he set up a payroll deduction for direct deposit from that employee's paycheck to pay Chad back. He didn't have to lend the money, but he did it because he cares about people and wants to help them in any way he can.

I also remember how he always wanted a family, and how proud he was when his son Kyle was born. I remember when he and his mom, Pam, brought Kyle down to the office so Chad could show him to us. He brought Kyle right into my office. He was so proud.

I also remember how much he loved his step-son Brent, and how he always said "his boys" which means he considered Brent just the same as his own biological son. He loved them both.

Chad and I both share the love of fresh tomatoes in the summer, and I often brought him some from my garden. Once we talked about home made tomato relish, and I told him that I was unhappy with the way mine came out. He told me he would get me his mom's or grandmother's recipe. Sure enough a few days later, there was Chad on my voice mail reading me the recipe.

This is the Chad Evans I know and love. I am glad I know him, and I am glad he is my friend.

Thank you for taking the time to read my letter.

Sincerely,


Barbara A MacKenzie