

Statement of Albert Cadrain

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I, Albert Cadrain, declare as follows:

I live with my brother Dennis, at 1841 Manning Ave. in Port Coquitlam, B.C. I was a key witness for the Crown in the 1970 murder trial of David Milgaard, who was charged in the stabbing death of Gail Miller in Saskatoon in January 1969.

My involvement as a witness began after I returned to my home on Avenue O South in Saskatoon following a trip to Alberta with Ron Wilson, Nicol Johns and Milgaard. I learned about the murder on the same day and recall telling members of my family that I believed I had seen blood on Milgaard's clothing on the morning we left town. After conferring with my family, I called Saskatoon police. They arrived at my house a short time later and took me to the police station. I recall that I was questioned that first day for 10 to 12 hours. I felt that they were accusing me of the murder. When they finally brought me home late that night I was mentally drained and shaking.

As I can best recall, I was picked

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up by police and questioned 15 to 20 times. I remember two detectives in particular, Kanst and Short, working me over. They worked like a tag team; one would be the bad guy and the other would act like he was my friend. The bad guy would scream at me then the other would offer me coffee and cigarettes. Then they would switch roles. They asked me the same questions repeatedly, time after time after time, until I was exhausted and couldn't take it anymore. This went on for months, continuing through the preliminary hearing. They put me through hell and mental torture. It finally reached the point where I couldn't stand the constant pressure, threats and bullying anymore.

As a result of the abusive treatment, I developed serious stomach ulcers and was actually spitting up blood for a long period of time. I also became very paranoid. At one point I had told the detectives about David Milgaard bragging about being in the Mafia. After they finally finished with all of the questioning and interrogation, police advised me that I was the star witness and said I'd better find some place to hide because they didn't want the Mafia to kill me.

I never imagined you wise following David Milgaard's trial. It reached the point where I couldn't sleep or eat. Finally, at the urging of my brother, Dennis, I voluntarily committed myself to the psychiatric ward at University Hospital in Saskatoon. I was drugged 24 hours a day and subjected to repeated shock treatment. The experience was hell on Earth! A person would be better off dead than going through what I did in that hospital. I came out of the hospital like a walking zombie and it took many years for my memory to come back.

Before I walked into that police station I was a happy normal kid. But everything changed after that my life has been ruined because of all of this shit. From the evidence it now appears that David Milgaard is innocent. To know that my testimony ^{helped} caused him to spend all these years in prison only adds to the stress and to the burden I've been carrying through my entire adult life.

I feel that the Saskatoon police did a terrible thing to me 20 years ago. My life has never been the same and it never will be. Those detectives pushed me over the edge and I cracked.

I have provided this statement to Paul Hendersons of Censturion Ministries of free will and accord.

DATED JUNE 24, 1990
Fort Covington, B.C.

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Albert Cadman
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