

EDITED TRANSCRIPT OF THE CONVERSATION BETWEEN MRS. JOYCE MILGAARD AND UNKNOWN MALE.

EDITOR'S NOTE: THE BEGINNING OF THE CALL SEEMS TO BE NOT RECORDED AND THIS CONVERSATION IS RECORDED VERY LOW.

MRS. MILGAARD: Would you be Denis Elliot that used to live on Tempren Street?

UNKNOWN MALE: Nope.

MRS. MILGAARD: Any relation or?

UNKNOWN MALE: Nope, no relation to Denis Elliot who used to live on Trempen. Well, years ago I did.

MRS. MILGAARD: About twelve years ago, you did?

UNKNOWN MALE: Pardon?

MRS. MILGAARD: Did you live there about twelve years ago?

UNKNOWN MALE: About that, yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: Well, then you may be the right one. I'll tell you who's calling. It's Mrs. Milgaard ah, do you remember the Gail Miller murder.

UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: Okay, I'm David Milgaard's mother the one that was convicted of murdering...

UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: Ah, you've probably heard that I'm reinvestigating the murder and I was just reading over your statement that you gave to the police, the two statements that you gave.

UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: And I was really very interested in the car, the wine car or maroon car that you saw.

UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: And I was wondering if ah, if there was anything you could tell me about, like I know that ah, it's on your statement you indicated ah, that ah, they probably must have asked you I take it anyhow that ah, if you recognized

Dennis Elliott
Jape

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MRS. MILGAARD: Ahm, I, I think from what the police said ah, at the time that they had sort of cleared him of any possible connection with it ah, were you a friend of his or did you know him?

UNKNOWN MALE: Ah, I don't ah, the name doesn't even ring a bell.

MRS. MILGAARD: Oh really.

UNKNOWN MALE: A Dwayne?

MRS. MILGAARD: Dwayne Longzo, now in your, one statement you'd mentioned ah, I first meet Bill Miller about a month ago, it was on a night that there was a blizzard, it was a Saturday night because I didn't have to go to work the next day. And then Bill Miller was brought to this party by Dwayne Longzo, l, o, n, g, z, o, on this occasion Dwayne Longzo had too much to drink and he gave Miller heck. He was not really mad but he swears alot when he is drinking. I was not there at time this happened I heard about it from Dwayne himself. Do you remember that?

UNKNOWN MALE: No, I'm afraid I don't. Sure that was Twelve years ago, twelve, thirteen years ago, I have hard time remembering that far back.

MRS. MILGAARD: Mm hmm. I see.

UNKNOWN MALE: But unless that Dwayne was the guy that used to go with her that's all...

MRS. MILGAARD: No, apparently Les Spence was the one that used to go...

UNKNOWN MALE: No I'm talking about when I lived with all these university kids.

MRS. MILGAARD: Yeah right.

UNKNOWN MALE: He was a friend of ah, Brian O'Dagaard.

MRS. MILGAARD: Does Brian still here in the city?

UNKNOWN MALE: Ah no, the last I heard of him, he was in ah, Lloydminster.

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MRS. MILGAARD: In Lloydminster.

UNKNOWN MALE: But his parents moved out to ah, where,
Summerville just out of ah, Colona.

MRS. MILGAARD: Mm hmm.

UNKNOWN MALE: His Parents bought a hotel out there. They
sold the one in Marshall and they ah, bought a
hotel out in Summerville.

MRS. MILGAARD: Mm hmm.

UNKNOWN MALE: And that was last I've heard of him.

MRS. MILGAARD: Yeah, I shall maybe try to you know contact
him...

UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: ...through them. Ah, because a, apparently
ah, he was one that had been going with her
and I guess ah, they had had altercations at
various times from other statements that we
read you know...

UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: ...from people. Not just yours but it was,
in, in your statement as well and I'm sure
that you had nothing to do with it I mean I
can tell by your statement that you just
happened to be there at the time...

UNKNOWN MALE: Right.

MRS. MILGAARD: ...and I mean you have a, a complete alibi so
ah, my reason for talking to you is more to
sort of just in case you'd, anything had come
up that you thought about and maybe the police
never questioned you about, about...

UNKNOWN MALE: Oh they...

MRS. MILGAARD: ...the car you know.

UNKNOWN MALE: ...they questioned me just about everything.

MRS. MILGAARD: They did eh?

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UNKNOWN MALE: Everything you could think of, even down to sex.

MRS. MILGAARD: Well, yeah I realize I read that in the statement too. Ah, you know, ah you certainly seem to have an oppinion of, of Gail Miller that she was just not a run around type at all, which...

UNKNOWN MALE: No.

MRS. MILGAARD: Yeah and ah, this was interesting to me because it, it's difficult to sort of ah, find out what type of a person she, or to know what type of a person she was or anything you know.

UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: And ah, there had been some indication from a taxi driver that he had picked her up the night, the morning before this and that there had been a man with her at that time and that they were suppose to meet that night. Ah, and then of course she ended up going out with you that night. How did it happen that she went out with you that night or did you just bring her home because she needed a ride home.

UNKNOWN MALE: Oh, I ah, I phoned her up.

MRS. MILGAARD: Mm hmm.

UNKNOWN MALE: And ah, yeah I phoned her up that (unintelligible) and asked her if she wanted to go out with me. She said yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: Mm hmm.

UNKNOWN MALE: So, then we went to the party, it was my birthday party they were having, I think.

MRS. MILGAARD: Oh I see.

UNKNOWN MALE: And ah, around four o'clock in the morning I took her home. Four or five in the morning I took her home.

MRS. MILGAARD: Was it that late in the morning when you took her home?

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UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: Well, this car that you say parked out
there...

UNKNOWN MALE: Yep.

MRS. MILGAARD: Ah, did it look like they had been pa, been
parked there a long time?

UNKNOWN MALE: Oh I couldn't tell, I, is all I know is there
was ah...

MRS. MILGAARD: She, she never mentioned him eh?

UNKNOWN MALE: No. Besides I don't think she even noticed
it.

MRS. MILGAARD: She didn't, well I just wondered if she had
noticed it and just didn't say anything like
you know yo, you sort of just trust
(unintelligible), twenty years...

UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: ...looking back that's fine I thought maybe
this fellow was sitting in that car
(unintelligible) because other people seem to
have seem to have seen it there most of the
night.

UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: And our thought was well, it certainly seems
to me that she must have ah, been raped in a
car or something and then dumped out in the
alley and I mean they, ah, there's no way they
could tie it to David having a car, being in a
car with her you know.

UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: Ah and it's seems to me that with that car
having been there and nobody being able to
find out where it went or who was in it then
there's got to be some connection.

UNKNOWN MALE: See I don't know really like it was still
there when I left and...

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MRS. MILGAARD: Mm hmm. Were you there very long?

UNKNOWN MALE: No, I never even went in.

MRS. MILGAARD: No well that's, ah, it, I think that's what it
said but you did walk her to the door, so I
mean...

UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: ...there was no way that somebody in that car
could have sort of got her a that point.

UNKNOWN MALE: No.

MRS. MILGAARD: No. I see. But and she was wearing different
clothes.

UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: I, when she was killed.

UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah. I know.

MRS. MILGAARD: Well, I appreciate you talking to me ah, if I
think of any other questions now that I know
who you, you are. I really haven't sat down
there, sort of think out any questions would
you mind if I called you again?

UNKNOWN MALE: No.

MRS. MILGAARD: I really appreciate that. Thank you very
much.

UNKNOWN MALE: And if you're looking for a Zigfreed, I don't
think I (unintelligible) for him or not.

MRS. MILGAARD: No I didn't.

UNKNOWN MALE: He lives in Toronto.

MRS. MILGAARD: Zigfreed?

UNKNOWN MALE: Zigfreed Holly.

MRS. MILGAARD: And who was he?

UNKNOWN MALE: He was the lawyer that was living in the

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basement too.

MRS. MILGAARD: Oh, I see. And did ah, he see anything or?

UNKNOWN MALE: I don't know. I haven't heard from him since
that happened.

MRS. MILGAARD: Is that right?

UNKNOWN MALE: But I know he lives in Toronto.

MRS. MILGAARD: And it's h, o, double l, y?

UNKNOWN MALE: Yeah. Or yeah.

MRS. MILGAARD: Okay. Thank you very much.

UNKNOWN MALE: Okay.

MRS. MILGAARD: Okay, bye bye.

UNKNOWN MALE: Bye.