

To whom it may concern:

January 13, 2025

My name is Helen Allison. I attended a church in Salem, Indiana where I met the Nunley family. My husband, William Allison, whom many knew simply as Junior, was a member of the church and frequently evangelized door-to-door with Eddie's father, Spencer Nunley.

While I did not truly know the Nunley family very well, what I can say is that Eddie Nunley treated my son, Kent Allison, fairly with respect and was always friendly. My son has always sought out friends he could trust and would not put him down. Eddie was and still is a good friend to my son.

As I knew Eddie's parents, I know Eddie was faced with many challenges, but his parents were doing their best to provide for four growing and highly energetic boys. Eddie's mother, Jerrietta, was challenged to do her best while working a full-time job. Her husband, worked to help support the family while doing what he could for the good of the church on weekends or as needed.

I have visited Eddie while in prison a number of times and I find it hard to believe Eddie's kindred spirit could have committed such a horrible crime. Eddie, as I have witnessed him, has always been friendly, outgoing, and full of energy. Even with some of Eddie's questionable decisions, I have never witnessed any type of behavior that would have suggested the ability to commit this type of crime for which he was sent to prison.

Sincerely,


Helen Allison
Family Friend