





NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT

Case Number
C4-10261995

PERSON OF INTEREST

NAME HODGES Last ARTHUR First WILLIAM Middle					ADDRESS 94 ROSEWOOD CT Home Address									
555 8714 Contact Number		045871226 Drivers License/ID Number		DIVORCED Marital Status		NORTHUP City		GEORGIA State		30159 Zip Code				
10-16-1934 Date of Birth		CLEVELAND Place of Birth		61 Age	5 11 Height	227 Weight	W Race	M Sex	GRAY Hair	W Ethnicity	BLUE Eye	11 Shoe Size	NONE Disability?	R Dominant Hand
SCAR ON LEFT KNEE FOR REPLACEMENT Scars - Marks - Tattoos				<input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> No Prior Military Experience	<input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> No Martial Arts/Combat Experience	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No Do you own firearms?	<input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> No Prior Arrests?	<input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> No Prior Felonies	<input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> No Outstanding Warrants	<input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> No Currently Under Investigation?				
TURMAN UNIVERSITY Employer		555-8751 Work Phone		94 HATZPER LN NORTHUP GA 30159 Employer's Address				HISTORY PROFESSOR Occupation		24 YEARS Length of Employment				

IF YOU OWN MORE THAN FOUR VEHICLES USE AN ADDITIONAL SHEET

1994 Year	E-CLASS E 310 Model	MERCEDES BENZ Make	BLACK Color	ARC5486 License Plate	NOT AVAILABLE VIN (if available)
Year	Model	Make	Color	License Plate	VIN (if available)
Year	Model	Make	Color	License Plate	VIN (if available)
Year	Model	Make	Color	License Plate	VIN (if available)

INDIVIDUAL STATEMENT

In the case space below, describe your whereabouts on the date and time of the incident

Date of Incident 10-26-1995	Time of Incident 8:23pm
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I BECAME VIOLENTLY ILL AT WORK AND LEFT CAMPUS AT ABOUT FOUR PM ON OCTOBER 26TH. I ARRIVED AT MY RESIDENCE AT APPROXIMATELY FOUR-THIRTY AND STAYED THERE FOR THE ENTIRE EVENING. ONCE AT HOME I WAS QUITE SICK AND FELL INTO COMPLETE EXHAUSTION SLEEPING OFF AND ON UNTIL THE NORTHUP POLICE WOKE ME UP AROUND 10 AM. OTHER THAN FREQUENT VISITS TO THE BATHROOM TO VOMIT AND GETTING UP TO FIND THE TELEVISION REMOTE I CANNOT RECALL LEAVING MY BED ALL NIGHT.

Individual who can confirm your whereabouts at the date and time of the incident.

PROFESSOR ELLI DAVENPORT Name	COLLEAGUE Relationship	555 6422 Phone Number	OFFICE IN MEACHUM BUILDING Address	I VOMITED ALL OVER HIM Notes
Name	Relationship	Phone Number	Address	Notes
Name	Relationship	Phone Number	Address	Notes

DEPARTMENT USE ONLY BELOW THIS LINE

Northup Police - 226 Peachtree St. Northup, GA 30159

(404) 555-9111

Signature of Person Receiving

Agency Name & Address

Agency Phone Number

Officer Signature

Unit

Badge

Supervisor Signature

Assigned To



NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT WITNESS STATEMENT FORM

DATE: 10-27-95

INCIDENT #: C4-10261995

NAME: Eli

ADDRESS: 351 Dickson Path

FIRST Davenport

STREET/P.O. BOX Northup, GA 30159

LAST Davenport

CITY/STATE/ZIP (404) 555-6422

DATE OF BIRTH: 4-19-1931

TELEPHONE #: (404) 555-6422

I make the below statement voluntarily. This account is true to the best of my knowledge and belief, and represents my observations in the case currently under investigation. I understand that making false statements or reports pursuant to a police investigation is a criminal offense under MCL 750.411a.

NARRATIVE

I'm a history professor here at Tubman University specializing in Medieval Folklore. I've been a colleague of Professor Hodges for the past twenty-one years.

Thursday afternoon I had the distinct misfortune of having tea with him in my office, where he became extraordinarily ill and vomited all over me. He was looking through my bookshelf for an old copy of *The Count of Monte Cristo* when he suddenly turned toward me, made a strange facial expression and vomited.

My clothes were covered, but fortunately, I've always kept a spare set of pants and a clean shirt in my office. So after a thorough shower at the gym, I was just able to make the bus we'd chartered to the academic banquet taking place off-campus.

Eli Davenport
SIGNATURE

Karl Gaylor
WITNESS SIGNATURE



NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT WITNESS STATEMENT FORM

NARRATIVE (CONTINUED)

Poor Professor Hodges was greatly distressed he couldn't attend, but there's really nothing one can do about it in such a situation. Everyone was going, with the exception of Dean Cahill. He's a bit of a workaholic and I even told him a few times it was going to kill him, of course I didn't mean anything like this.

It was clear to anyone in our department that Professor Hodges and Dean Cahill were far from friends. I'm not sure Dean Cahill had anything against Arthur, but I can't say the same in reverse.

It wasn't a dual-to-the-death type situation, but there'd been some long-standing resentment on Hodges' part. For example, I remember sitting next to Arthur during Max's initiation ceremony when he became the new Dean of the History Department. As President Bellevue attached the Tubman pin on his lapel, Professor Hodges leaned toward me and whispered, "Too bad it's just a pin instead of a long sharp knife."

He was forever saying something snippy about Cahill.

But he's no murderer. Bitter, old, crusty curmudgeon of a man, sure, but not a murderer.

Eli Davenport
SIGNATURE

Karl Gaynor
WITNESS SIGNATURE



NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT

226 Peachtree St. Northup, GA 30159

FULL RECORDED INTERVIEW - Arthur William Hodges CASE NUMBER: C4-10261995

Date: 10/27/1995

Time: 3:23 P.M.

Location: Northup Police Department
226 Peachtree St. - Interview Room A
Northup, GA 30159

Conducted by: Det. Karl Gaynor - Northup Police
Department

Transcribed by: Emily McGuire

***** **BEGINNING OF INTERVIEW** *****

Detective: Please state your full name for the record.

Professor Hodges: Professor Arthur William Hodges.

Detective: And you teach at Tubman?

Professor Hodges: With concentrations in both architectural history and the Civil War.

Detective: Professor Hodges, how did you know Max Cahill?

Professor Hodges: He was the newly-appointed dean of the history department at Tubman. He also taught a couple of classes for our department.

Detective: How long have you known him?

Professor Hodges: 14 years. He was one of my students and had only been dean a couple of months—a position I was in line for—but favoritism is prevalent at Tubman.

Detective: How's that?

Professor Hodges: Max was one of those young prodigies, and the president of the college—who's still the president—was so utterly impressed he took Max under his wing, becoming a father figure to him. And so here we are—or were, rather—with a 29-year-old dean, still wet behind the ears, who never worked at Tubman a day in his life until becoming dean.

Detective: Do I sense a hint of resentment, Professor?

Professor Hodges: (Laughs) How very astute of you to pick up on that. That position had been all but guaranteed to me. Then Max showed interest in returning to his alma mater, and like I said, here we are.

Detective: Aside from that, did you have a good working relationship?

Professor Hodges: I'm the ultimate professional, so I was perfectly cordial. Despite the fact that Max Cahill was still the pretentious little snot he'd always been.

Detective: Can you elaborate on that?

Professor Hodges: Max loved to one-up people. Especially me. When he was 16, he openly challenged a point I was teaching concerning the Underground Railroad. He had no business doing that.

Detective: Was he right?

Professor Hodges: Excuse me?

Detective: Max's point—was it right.

Professor Hodges: Sometimes even experts don't have all the facts. So, as it happened, on this one particular point—mind you it was just this one point, he had somehow gotten ahold of information I wasn't yet privy to.

Detective: I take it that must've really gotten under your skin?

Professor Hodges: If it had been handled privately it wouldn't have, but he had to run to the president with it who backed him 100% before the point was even proven. Once it was proven, word spread throughout the school like wildfire, and I was made the laughing stock! Please forgive me for speaking ill of the dead, but you asked.

Detective: It must've been infuriating to have that pretentious little snot steal the position right out from under you. He made you the laughing stock of Tubman for the second time!



NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT

226 Peachtree St. Northup, GA 30159

Professor Hodges: That's right. It was quite upsetting to say the least.

Detective: And I bet it was so infuriating that you could barely see straight!

Professor Hodges: Detective, I see precisely where you're going with this, and not only is it highly insulting but it's not going to work. You are not going to pin this on me. Yes, I despised the little instigator, but that certainly doesn't mean I'd stoop to murder!

Detective: But why not? He'd made you the laughing stock twice already. Given his track record, the third, fourth, and maybe even fifth times were probably just around the corner. You're a distinguished member of the faculty and a noted historian. You didn't need that. Plus, that was your job he took. With him out of the way, you could have what you rightly deserved!

Professor Hodges: These insinuations are preposterous!

Detective: Are they, Professor? Tell me, where were you last night between 8:00 and 8:30?

Professor Hodges: I was supposed to attend an academic banquet in the city where I was scheduled to be a keynote speaker. But I had to bow out as I got extremely sick at work that afternoon.

Detective: How sick—a case of the sniffles?

Professor Hodges: Do not condescend to me. If you must know, I became violently ill shortly before we were to leave. I vomited at work.

Detective: Any witnesses?

Professor Hodges: Indeed there was... Talk to Professor Eli Davenport, Medieval Folklore. We were having tea together in his office and I threw up all over him. Now if you don't have any other questions, I have things I need to attend to.

Detective: Bear with me Professor, just a moment more. By the way, you seem fine now—must've recovered quickly. What time did you leave work?

Professor Hodges: I believe it was right around 4 in the afternoon.

Detective: So did you puke your guts out at home as well?

Professor Hodges: Yes, I was extraordinarily ill for some time.

Detective: Sounded serious. Did you call the doctor?

Professor Hodges: No. but I spent the rest of the night in bed.

Detective: Did Mrs. Hodges make you any chicken soup?

Professor Hodges: Mrs. Hodges and I have been divorced for 13 years. I live by myself.

Detective: Did you sleep straight through till morning?

Professor Hodges: I don't see what this has to do with anything, but no, I didn't. I woke several times to vomit. The first time was around 8:00pm. I had some ginger tea to help settle my stomach and watched Murder She Wrote. I can even tell you who did it, if you'd like to know that too.

Detective: No need. I'm a huge fan. I would've watched it too but it was a re-run.

Professor Hodges: Wish I could say I was able to sleep it off but I was back and forth from the bedroom to the bathroom all night. I even vomited a few times this morning and I'm still not feeling well right now. I have several other things that are more important to me than talking to you about Max Cahill. Are you finished?

Detective: For now.

***** **END OF INTERVIEW** *****