



NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT

Case Number

C4-10261995

PERSON OF INTEREST

NAME					ADDRESS							
<i>Fallon</i> Last					<i>Robert</i> First							
<i>Francis</i> Middle					<i>I'm between addresses right now</i> Home Address							
<i>none right now</i> Contact Number		<i>047089899</i> Drivers License/ID Number		<i>Divorced</i> Marital Status		<i>Northup</i> City		<i>Georgia</i> State		<i>30159</i> Zip Code		
<i>03-26-62</i> Date of Birth	<i>Augusta</i> Place of Birth	<i>33</i> Age	<i>5'10</i> Height	<i>165</i> Weight	<i>W</i> Race	<i>M</i> Sex	<i>Black</i> Hair	<i>W</i> Ethnicity	<i>Blue</i> Eye	<i>9</i> Shoe Size	<i>none</i> Disability?	<i>R</i> Dominant Hand
<i>none</i> Scars - Marks - Tattoos			<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> <i>(None)</i> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No Prior Military Experience	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No Marital 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?			
<i>None</i> Employer		<i>n/a</i> Work Phone		Employer's Address			<i>Former head of security at Tubman</i> Occupation		<i></i> Length of Employment			

IF YOU OWN MORE THAN FOUR VEHICLES USE AN ADDITIONAL SHEET

Year	Model	Make	Color	License Plate	VIN (if available)
		<i>Ex-wife took both cars</i>			
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 <i>10-26-1995</i>	Time of Incident <i>8:23pm</i>
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At 8:23PM, Thursday October 26th, 1995, I was by myself in the old storage shack located out in the woods near the Dale River on the grounds of Tubman University. I'd been in the shack since about 5:15pm Thursday evening and stayed there all night long.

There isn't anyone who can corroborate my alibi but there are hundreds of people throughout the Tubman campus who can vouch for my character.

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

<i>Paul Olsen</i> Name	<i>former employee</i> Relationship	<i>555-8873</i> Phone Number	<i>109 Henson Rd. Northup</i> Address	<i>Can vouch for my integrity</i> 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: 10-27-1995

INCIDENT #: C4-10261995

NAME:

ADDRESS:

Paul

109 Henson Rd.

FIRST

STREET/P.O. BOX

Olsen

Northup, GA 30159

LAST

CITY/STATE/ZIP

DATE OF BIRTH: 06-04-1968

TELEPHONE #: (404) 555-8873

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

Around 5:30 Wednesday morning I was making early rounds, and spotted Dean Cahill in a heated debate with a strange guy down by the old storage shack in the woods. I watched in case there was trouble and soon realized the guy looked familiar.

The guy went in the old storage shack and then Max, who'd been out jogging, came my way. I asked if that was Robert. Hard to tell as he'd dyed his hair black, grown out his beard, and was wearing sunglasses. Max confirmed my suspicions.

I worked for Robert Fallon for 4 years as his assistant while he was head of campus security at Tubman University. We became close. Our families went boating together before his divorce, and he even helped build my garage.

A few months ago, Robert left a note saying he was resigning immediately and moving out of state. Wasn't like him and I'd been pretty worried. I asked Max what kind of trouble his was in. He said Robert wanted to keep it private, but I told him as Robert's friend I wanted to help. And as acting head of security I needed to know.

He said Robert was broke from the divorce, which I already knew. His wife hooked up with a shady lawyer who took him to the cleaners. I offered several times to help, but he was proud and wouldn't hear of it. Max said Robert got involved with illegal gambling and quickly ended up owing a lot of money, and now they were after him.

Paul Olsen
SIGNATURE

Karl Gaynor
WITNESS SIGNATURE



NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT WITNESS STATEMENT FORM

NARRATIVE (CONTINUED)

So he quit his job, disguised himself, and hid in the old storage shack to figure out his next move. He still had his keys and let himself into various campus buildings in order to "borrow" stuff he needed.

That explained much. There'd been multiple unexplained thefts recently of locked buildings. Stuff people wouldn't normally steal, like a used mattress and pillow, an old blanket, some basic living necessities, as well as some food and a small amount of cash. I just recently had security cameras installed on all the buildings in order to find out what was going on.

Max had set up a meeting with Robert, scheduled for 8:15 this morning, to discuss options. He couldn't keep hiding in the shack and stealing, but he needed to avoid these men that were after him. I told Max I'd be there.

I am the one who conducted the lockdown of the Meachum Building last night. After checking every office, classroom, closet, and any other place a person could hide within the premises, I was 100% certain no one other than Max remained so I went to say goodnight to him. We were discussing the meeting with Robert but I was running late for my next building lockdown so Max walked with me to the exit while we finished our conversation. He stepped outside with me at the east entry door for a few moments before returning into the building. I checked the door was locked behind him and went on my way.


The next morning, I was running about 5 minutes late for the meeting when I heard on the walkie that Max had just been found dead in his office. I was beyond shocked. Robert was nowhere to be seen, despite our meeting scheduled for 8:15AM. I know Robert wasn't himself lately, but he was one of the best guys you could ask for.

No way would he murder anyone.

We have full security footage of all four sides of that building and we'll scour every second of tape to find out how the murderer got into that building.

We'll find out who did this to the dean and bring him to justice.


SIGNATURE


WITNESS SIGNATURE



NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT

226 Peachtree St, Northup, GA 30159

FULL RECORDED INTERVIEW - Robert Francis Fallon

CASE NUMBER: C4-10261995

Date: 10/29/1995

Time: 2:53 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.

Robert Fallon: Robert Francis Fallon.

Detective: Robert, how did you know Max Cahill?

Robert Fallon: He was the new dean of the History Department and I was head of campus security, up until recently. We had a few meetings in the summer while Max was preparing for his first semester as Dean and I was still acting head of campus security.

Detective: You said you were head of security until recently. Why did you leave? Better paying job?

Robert Fallon: I'm in between jobs at the moment.

Detective: Just curious, Robert... why would someone with a good, solid job leave without anything else lined up. I heard you didn't even give notice.

Robert Fallon: Personal issues... I needed to get away.

Detective: What's your current address?

Robert Fallon: I don't have one.

Detective: You're homeless?

Robert Fallon: For the time being.

Detective: Robert... I saw some pictures of you on Paul Olsen's desk. Your appearance has changed drastically. The overgrown beard, the hair, the black hair dye... who are you hiding from? What's going on?

Robert Fallon: It's not relative to the case.

Detective: Let me be the judge of that.

Robert Fallon: Okay... I got into some pretty serious debt. My ex-wife took me for everything I had in the divorce and I couldn't even afford the dingy little apartment I'd moved into, so I tried to make some quick money.

Detective: Doing what?

Robert Fallon: Playing poker with some guys I shoulda steered clear of. I had a knack for the game whenever I played against the other security guards. So, I thought maybe just a few games, you know? I'd get ahead and be done with it.

Detective: I take it your plan didn't work?

Robert Fallon: That's an understatement. Got in way over my head and now they're after me. You gotta understand, I'd never do anything like that unless I was desperate. Had no intentions of getting in this deep.

Detective: No one ever does. This explains the disguise, and why you've been hiding out in the old storage shack in the woods.

Robert Fallon: Who... how did you find out about that? No one was supposed to know about that!

Detective: Your former colleague, Paul Olsen, saw you and Max talking outside the shack the other day. He was concerned and asked Max what was going on.

Robert Fallon: What? Max had no business telling anyone! I told him it had to stay between us!

Detective: As former head of security, you know Max had to tell him. And Paul wanted to help you so Max invited him to the meeting he'd set up for the two of you, for 8:15am, the morning he was found dead.



NORTHUP POLICE DEPARTMENT

226 Peachtree St. Northup, GA 30159

Robert Fallon: Paul knew about the meeting?

Detective: All about it. And he showed up. But you didn't. Why is that, Robert? Was it because you already knew he was dead, because you were the one who killed him? No reason to show up for a meeting with a dead guy, right?

Robert Fallon: I had no idea he was dead! Not till about an hour ago when your men spotted me and brought me in for questioning.

Detective: Then why weren't you at the 8:15 meeting with him? You said you would be there, but you weren't.

Robert Fallon: I just decided that it wasn't worth the risk and I needed to find a new place to hide for a bit. These guys are after me and they're serious. They want to kill me! And I didn't know if Max could keep his mouth shut. Which apparently I was 100% right about.

Detective: I think I get it. Max knew too much, didn't he?

Robert Fallon: What are you talking about?

Detective: He knew about the illegal gambling, knew you were stealing stuff from the college by letting yourself in and out with the keys you still had. Things spiraled out of control. You were desperate. You panicked and you did what you thought you had to do.

Robert Fallon: I didn't kill him! Yes, I'd been taking stuff, but only basic necessities, a small amount of cash, a little food. I was going to make it right once I found a way out of this mess. Max knew that. You're wasting valuable time looking at me.

Detective: Where were you Thursday night between 8:00 and 8:30?

Robert Fallon: I was in the old storage shack that entire time. I went in there about 5:15 that evening and didn't leave until the following morning when the sun came up.

Detective: I'm going to have you taken into custody.

Robert Fallon: What? Why? I didn't kill him! I'm planning to give everything back. I've never been in trouble, you can ask anyone at Tubman! My record as head of campus security for the past 4 years has been spotless!

Detective: Protective custody, Robert. For now. You're going to need some protection from these loan sharks and we're gonna need some info on them.

Robert Fallon: I... well... okay. Thank you.

Detective: Don't thank me. You're still a prime suspect. You had a motive and access into the locked building. You've got a lot to answer for and we're nowhere near the end of our investigation.

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