

Forever Frankie or: D504902407:23FRT

On June 17th 1973, the Calloway River stopped. The current ceased. The famous roaring waterfalls of the river were silenced. The churning water and wash froze in place. No one could believe it.

The entire waterway and all that lived in it was frozen in time.

Immediately the entire Calloway River area was swarmed with scientists and investigatory teams. Over the course of the next week these teams started to investigate the nature of the phenomenon. Calloway, a small, isolated town in Washington state near the Canadian border, with a population of 1,500, became the nexus point of nearly 4,500 researchers in the following days.

The first findings were very rudimentary, it was simply determined that anything that was a part of the river on the 17th of June remained in stasis unless retrieved from the waters. It was found that water taken from the river would ripple and react as expected, but would leave a cavity where it was collected from. Fish pulled from the river would suddenly flop back to life when they exited the water.¹ More interestingly, objects that were removed and placed back into the river at a different point would flow back to where they were removed. Fish removed from the higher altitudes that were released back in the mouth would seemingly fly up the waterfalls backwards until they found their original resting spot. The same was found with any water samples that were returned to the river.

Franklin Bauman was discovered frozen mid fall on the 19th of June, 1973. Only his right foot and his back had touched the water. Dr Peter Scofield, the scientist that first discovered Franklin and his plight, deliberately did not report it to authorities. Instead he called in a team of fellow academics. There was a fear that Franklin would be removed if it was reported, and any analysis that could be done would be lost. From his watch it was determined that the river froze on June 17th 1973, at exactly 2:37 PM (on the assumption that his watch was accurate). They concluded therefore anything that had touched the river at 2:37 PM was frozen in place, although discussions about what constituted the river are still debated to this day. Was the river defined by geographical location, or would samples from the river also produce such results? Could someone who hypothetically fell into the river at 2:36 PM, but was on the bank still covered in the water freeze at 2:37 PM? This remains an issue of contention within the Calloway River Anomaly (CRA) discussion to this day. Further analysis continued and a Geiger counter's readings determined that Franklin was slightly more radioactive than a banana.

Eventually on the 12th of July 1973, Alex Lutz, a local man of the Calloway River area, found the scientific team surrounding Franklin. When he tried to pull Franklin out of the river, the team chased him away, causing him to return with law enforcement². The scientists were able to negotiate 24 additional hours with Franklin, at which point he was to be removed from the river. Begrudgingly the order was complied with, and Franklin was removed from the river the next day. He had been stuck in place for nearly 26 days. The splash of his initial fall was still present in the river.

Once he was no longer touching the water Franklin's consciousness continued from the exact spot that it had frozen at. At first he couldn't comprehend how he hadn't fallen into the river, nor how a large group of people had appeared before him. The team explained to him that he had been frozen in time for 26 days, and if he had any further questions. Franklin reportedly shrugged and asked, 'Where's the nearest phone? I've gotta find out if someone has fed my fish.' It appeared that Franklin (or 'Frankie' as he

¹ E. Glassier, *Calloway River Expeditions 1973-1986*, 1987, p.4

² T. Rolfe, *The Myth of the Calloway River*, 1976, p.18

insisted the scientific team refer to him as), did not understand the gravity of the situation he had been in for the past 26 days.

New areas of research were now being developed that could only exist because of him. Within a week of his departure from the river, a new concept had been spreading across the global scientific community, FRT, or Franklin Relative Time. Under the FRT theory, 2:37 PM, 17th of June, 1973, was the new zero hour for when referring to the phenomena of Calloway River. In accordance with FRT the 13th of July 1973 (Franklin's departure date) would be: 000 (years after zero hour) 025 (days after zero hour) 22:43 (hours after zero hour) FRT (00002522:43FRT)³.

Frankie was constantly assessed by the scientific community. For all intents and purposes he was completely normal. When asked about what it was like to be in stasis he would only remark 'Like I told the other guys, I don't remember a thing.' These answers did nothing to quell the scientific community who had several theories behind it:

1. He was lying, and simply did not want to speak about it.
2. Coming out of stasis had a neurological effect that meant he could not remember what it was like.
3. His consciousness was frozen along with the rest of his body.

Frankie's life for the first year since departure was relatively uneventful for him. It was noted however that in the weeks leading up to the anniversary he started to have psychological concerns. As reported by the head of CRA Psychological Studies at the University of British Columbia (UBC), Prof. Abigail Bleakley:

'When I spoke to Frankie, he complained of increased intrusive thoughts about the Calloway River. He only now felt comfortable wearing the clothes that he fell into the river wearing, but in recent days they "felt dirty, we both need a wash". When I asked him what he meant by that, he just raised his eyebrows and told me, "I dunno, it's just how I feel".'

- (Bleakley A., 1976).

Frankie's sister Katherine put a missing person's report in for Frankie on the 17th of June 1974, after not hearing from him in 3 days. A CRA research team who were in the area investigating the population of trout caught in the time freeze were asked to report on the current condition of the Bauman site. Surprisingly they had found Frankie, back in stasis exactly how he entered on the 17th of June 1973. As of 00100000:00FRT Franklin Bauman had returned to stasis. Thus departure one lasted 340 days.

Despite protests from Franklin's family, federal judge Nicholas Anderson granted a joint CRA team from UBC and the University of Washington (UW) a one year permit to leave Frankie within stasis. Judge Anderson ruled that Frankie's condition was 'one of national, international, historical and scientific importance' (Anderson, N. 1974), but clarified that the permit was granted on the condition that Franklin would not suffer any decrease in quality of life, and would not be subject to any humiliation during his time. The team was composed of many of the most educated in the new field, and the research from this time would lead to the seminal classics of the field, such as Dr. Jules Tennar whose paper 'The Sole of the Matter', which investigated the effects of the stasis on Frankie's shoes was the foundational piece that formed the Calloway River Institute of Inanimate Matter. Contentiously Prof. Abigail Bleakley was appointed as the head of the expedition by judge Anderson after consultation with Franklin's family. Professor Bleakley's focus on the psychological well-being of Frankie during and after his first period of stasis was seen by the family and judge Anderson as a guarantee that the team would be considerate of

³ G. Renshaw, *The Waters of Time*, 1974, p.8

Frankie's wellbeing. Judge Anderson also made it clear that if Prof. Bleakley was to leave the team, the permit would be revoked. Many in the scientific field viewed this as a disturbing display of government overreach, while many physicists declared the expedition as merely 'an excursion of the humanities' (Hawking S. 1974), because of it being led by a psychologist.

Bleakley's expedition was widely considered a success, for the amount of data collected and highlighting points for further research, but has been heavily criticised for the lack of definitive conclusions. The first experiment of the expedition was conducted by Dr. Tennar, which involved drilling into Frankie's right shoe in order to compare the difference in toenail growth during stasis. However an unexpected complication arose, as the pieces of shoe displaced by the drilling would immediately seal any hole that was created by the drilling. The water surrounding Frankie's right foot was removed, creating a void that allowed a point of access for drilling. The experiment found that there was no growth observed on any toenail, and after three months the water was returned to the river, and the hole in Frankie's shoe sealed itself. Assoc. Prof. Ibrahim Saleed noted some very peculiar general notes of the Calloway River area. He noticed that even though prey animals were stuck in stasis and were completely vulnerable, predators were not hunting them. Even if the predator passed through the waterways, they did not seem interested in any of the animals in stasis. Because of this the bear population along the banks of the river dramatically decreased. He also found that no microorganisms were growing on any of the animals or surfaces of the river area. Assoc. Prof. Saleed tried on four separate occasions to plant a colony of dermatophyte onto Frankie's skin, and each time the colony failed, and died.

Prof. Bleakley conducted a two month long electroencephalography (EEG) experiment on Frankie, to determine if there was any brainwave activity during his stasis. The results showed that Frankie had no brainwave activity except for one hour every day starting at 2:37 PM until 3:37 PM. The EEGs showed that this activity was very intense, similar to a seizure. Prof. Bleakley grew concerned that during this hour Frankie was conscious. Prof. Bleakley conducted a further experiment where during this hour she stroked Frankie's right forearm for one minute, every fifteen minutes over the course of a week. Four spikes lasting one minute each were detected in the EEGs, leading Prof. Bleakley to conclude that Frankie was indeed conscious for one hour everyday⁴. In accordance with this finding, she ordered that no intrusive experimentation could be conducted on Frankie during this time period. This directive was obeyed for exactly one week. Prof. Bleakley was horrified to discover a team of medical undergrads taking tissue samples from Frankie's right calf at 2:53 PM. The tissue samples were immediately returned to the river, which caused them to return to Frankie's body, and fuse back where they had been removed from. When confronted, the undergrad team informed Prof. Bleakley that they had been asked to conduct this experiment, at this time by the head of CRA Medical Research at UBC. Outraged Prof. Bleakley left the expedition on the 2nd of November 1974. Knowing that their permit was about to be terminated, the heads of CRA research at UBC and UW approached Prof. Bleakley, and asked her to not announce her departure from the team for three weeks so that the investigatory teams could complete their data collection. Reluctantly Prof. Bleakley agreed:

'If I said no, a lot of well meaning and ethical academics would have incomplete or compromised data. The way I saw it was they had their three weeks, then Frankie would leave stasis and not be harassed again. I was a coward. I should have said no. I've come to realise that I was their only ethical constraint. I'm just glad Frankie can't remember most of it. Frankie has accepted my apology, but it still doesn't sit right.'

- (Bleakley A. 1992).

⁴A. Bleakley, *Frankie: A Man Frozen in Time*, 1976, p.112

The first experiment conducted after Prof. Bleakley's departure was an amputation of Frankie's left foot above the ankle, under the supervision of UW's head of CRA Medical Research, Dr. Paul Kinsley. Kinsley's team were surprised to find that when the foot was amputated, the blood from the foot remained in his body. There was no blood spray or blood leaving the stump, despite all blood vessels being severed in the process. Decomposition of the amputated foot seemed to be at 50% of the expected rate. After twenty days the foot was returned to the river, where it promptly reintegrated itself onto Frankie's body, with all signs of decomposition healing almost immediately upon reconnection. On Saturday the 23rd of November 1974, Prof. Bleakley publicly announced that she had departed the expedition. On Monday the 25th of November Judge Anderson held an emergency hearing with Prof. Bleakley and the heads of CRA research of the expedition. It was decided that at 5:00pm of the 25th of November, Frankie would be removed from the Calloway River. Furthermore, the University of British Columbia and the University of Washington had to pay an undisclosed settlement fee to Frankie. At 5:00pm that day (or 00116102:23FRT), Frankie was removed from the Calloway River, and regained consciousness for the second time.

Frankie's second removal caused a fracture within the FRT movement. Some saw that now Frankie had left the river, the clock should restart, as a way of marking his departure. Others deemed that as FRT was developed as a way of marking the beginning of the CRA in general, that it should continue to keep on moving forward, with Frankie's departure being irrelevant to FRT. This culminated in the addition of the 'departure' column in the FRT format. Thus in this format the day of Frankie's second 'departure' in FRT would be D200116102:23FRT. This was quickly adopted amongst nearly all of CRA research across the globe⁵.

Given Prof. Bleakley's observations during her expedition, more attention was given to the psychological impacts of the stasis on Frankie. After learning what happened to him during his stasis, Frankie was reluctant to let any scientist speak or conduct investigations on him. He initially allowed only Prof. Bleakley to conduct a series of interviews over a month from March 3rd - April 3rd 1975. During these interview sessions, Prof. Bleakley uncovered an interesting tidbit of how Frankie experienced sensation during his time:

Abigail Bleakley: CAN YOU DESCRIBE WHAT IT WAS LIKE COMING OUT OF STASIS?

Franklin Bauman: IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN... I WAS ON THE BANK, THEN I WASN'T...

Abigail Bleakley: SO IT WAS CONTINUOUS IN YOUR MIND?

Franklin Bauman: YEAH, I GUESS SO... IT WAS I STEPPED IN, THEN POOF! I'M TURNED ALL AROUND SURROUNDED BY POLICE AND SCIENTISTS.

Abigail Bleakley: AND YOU FIND IT IMPOSSIBLE TO RECALL ANYTHING BETWEEN THOSE TWO MOMENTS?

Franklin Bauman: YES.

Abigail Bleakley: YOU WERE IN THAT STATE FOR 161 DAYS. SOME OF MY COLLEAGUES FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE YOU CAN'T RECALL A SINGLE THING-

Franklin Bauman: I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO TELL THEM! I'D LOVE FOR THEM TO HAVE THAT EXPERIENCE SO THEY CAN STOP IMPLYING I'M FUCKING LYING! SORRY MS. BLEAKLEY... I DIDN'T MEAN TO SHOUT.

⁵ N. Anderson, *The Departure of Time*, 1974, p.57

Abigail Bleakley: IT'S FINE FRANKIE. I PROMISE, ONCE WE'RE DONE WITH THESE SESSIONS, THERE WON'T BE ANY NEED FOR PEOPLE TO KEEP ASKING YOU THESE QUESTIONS.

Franklin Bauman: YOU SAID THAT LAST TIME TOO.

Abigail Bleakley: I KNOW, BUT WE DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO GO BACK INTO STASIS. I PROMISE THIS TIME THOUGH, EVEN IF YOU GO BACK IN, I WON'T ASK YOU ANYMORE QUESTIONS ONCE WE ARE DONE.

Franklin Bauman: THANKS. APPRECIATE IT.

Abigail Bleakley: NOT A PROBLEM. WERE THERE ANY STRANGE SENSATIONS YOU FELT COMING OUT OF STASIS?

Franklin Bauman: YEAH... THERE WAS A FEW THINGS. I FELT LIKE I WAS BEING TOUCHED ALL OVER AT THE SAME TIME, WHILE GETTING REAL BAD PAIN IN MY LEG AND FOOT.

Abigail Bleakley: INTERESTING... SO ALL OF IT WAS SIMULTANEOUS THE MOMENT YOU CAME BACK?

Franklin Bauman: SIMULTANEOUS?

Abigail Bleakley: DID ALL THESE SENSATIONS HAPPEN AT THE SAME TIME WHEN YOU REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS?

Franklin Bauman: YEAH, THEY DID.

Keeping to her word, after five interviews Prof. Bleakley stopped inquiries directly with Frankie. Having gathered all the material that she needed, Prof. Bleakley published her book on the subject *Frankie: A Man Frozen in Time* in 1976. The book delved into building a psychological profile of Frankie pre and post the events of June 17th 1973. While the book was mostly a retrospective look at the events of Frankie's first and second state of stasis, Prof. Bleakley made a single prediction for the future of Frankie:

'After reanalysing our interviews, and conversations before and after his second bout of stasis, I've come to the conclusion that Frankie will enter stasis again. What terrifies me is the question of how long will the next bout be, and will there ever be a final one?'

- (Bleakley, A. 1976)

The book was a major hit, reaching number one of the New York Times' best sellers list of 1976. Many reviewers praised both the scientific and philosophical nature of the book. Lawrence Derney in his review for the Washington Post described it as, 'unlike most pop-science books of our time, Bleakley is able to prod and examine the situation with a gentle, feminine touch. Then in the same prose, crush it with the acidic, masculine cynicism of a veteran scientist.' (Derney, L. 1976).

The book caused a renewed interest in the Bleakley Expedition and the controversy surrounding it. A Congressional hearing was called over Frankie's treatment, with some calling for all public funding to be suspended from the University of Washington. This prompted the UBC and UW to put out a joint statement condemning the actions of Dr. Kinsley, and a full apology to Prof. Bleakley for her mistreatment, and also to Frankie for the unethical treatment he suffered. With that, the matter seemed to the public to be resolved. The book propelled Frankie and CRA research back into the public discourse. Despite Frankie's best efforts to avoid the limelight, the book forced him to become a celebrity of sorts. At first merely appearing on local radio stations to discuss topics already written about in the book, but eventually made his famous appearance on the Dick Cavett Show.

Dick Cavett: I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE WHAT IT'D BE LIKE TO GO A YEAR WITHOUT EVEN BEING ABLE TO THINK. IT'S TRULY INCREDIBLE WHAT YOU WENT THROUGH.

Franklin Bauman: OH I DON'T KNOW, ALL I DID WAS FALL INTO THAT DAMN RIVER. I MEAN IT HAD IT WORSE THAN ME, IT WAS STUCK WITH ME INSIDE OF IT, MAKING IT SO FILTHY!

Dick Cavett: BUT SURELY IT WAS DIFFICULT FOR YOU?

Franklin Bauman: HAVE YOU SEEN HOW MANY IDIOTS THERE ARE NOW? IT WAS PRETTY RELAXING ACTUALLY. I GET COMFORT KNOWING THAT PEOPLE DIDN'T HAVE TO PUT UP WITH MY DUMB ASS FOR A YEAR!

Despite the book and interview having positive reception, Frankie was able to for the most part avoid the public scrutiny. That was until something truly unexpected happened. A Wall Street broker, James Mitchell at 11:37am on the 12th of September 1976 stood up at his desk and proclaimed that he was going to 'go Frankie' and left his office. No one at the time was entirely sure what he meant. On the 17th of September, Mitchell had made his way to Calloway, and later that day went to Frankie's home. At first Frankie was hesitant to speak with this stranger, but after learning the distance he had travelled, he allowed Mitchell into his house and offered him coffee. They sat and spoke for about four and a half hours. Mitchell revealed that he had recently divorced, his father had passed and felt aimless in his existence. He saw Frankie in his interviews, was seemingly unfazed by the horrific mistreatment he received and appeared to be happy with his lot in life. As the conversation went on Mitchell was amazed by Frankie's humility and down to earth nature. He saw this as something aspirational. When their conversation was finished, Mitchell thanked Frankie for the coffee, and left. He then locked himself in his motel room for three weeks. When he emerged sometime later, he had a 250 page document, *The Perpetual Man*. Mitchell proclaimed Frankie as a Buddha-like figure, and him as the truth path towards enlightenment. James Mitchell would become the first Frankite.

The Perpetual Man states that the Frankite movement is built off three 'truths':

1. *Frank Bauman is a perpetual being. His stasis proves this.*
2. *Frank Bauman's stasis is merely a transcendental form of meditation, and his way of temporarily exiting the state of Samsara.*
3. *Frank Bauman will lead those who seek it to Nirvana.*

The Perpetual Man was heavily influenced by Eastern philosophy, particularly Buddhism, which Mitchell had become acquainted with after being drafted into the Vietnam war. He served in logistics, and spent much of his time in cities, away from the front lines. He spent his R&R exploring the cities where he was stationed, particularly the local shrines and temples. Mitchell's interpretations of Eastern spirituality would serve as the foundational basis for *The Perpetual Man*. Despite scholars calling out Mitchell's shallow understanding of the concepts, others instead called them 'approachable' and 'digestible'. Frankie for many had now bridged the gap between reality and mysticism. Mitchell radically altered his routine after completion of *The Perpetual Man*, or his 'epiphany' as he called it. He permanently moved to Calloway, living in a tent right by the river bank where Frankie's stasis occurred. The only clothes he wore were visually identical to the same clothes that Frankie wore during his bouts of stasis (Mitchell was unable to source the exact same brands that Frankie wore, so settled for substitutes that looked the same). At exactly 2:37 PM every day, Mitchell would enter the river, put on a blindfold, insert earplugs, and perform, while standing, 'sensory deprived' meditation for an hour. It is interesting to note that Mitchell did seem to appreciate Frankie's privacy, as he wrote in *The Perpetual Man*:

'Understanding that Frank Bauman is perpetual also comes with the understanding that he will always be there. Not just physically, but there spiritually as well. Christ in the Bible admonished the disciple Thomas as a doubter for needing to touch the nail wounds in order to believe he had risen. We can acknowledge and learn from Franklin Bauman, merely by living as Franklin Bauman, not just by touching or speaking to him,' The Perpetual Man, page 174.

That being said Mitchell was known to speak to Frankie if they happened to cross paths, and Frankie was even known to sometimes invite him to his home for a coffee and a chat. This surprised a lot of the locals in Calloway, and when asked why, Frankie is rumoured to have said, 'he's just a lost guy. He's a bit dull, but he means well.' Nevertheless on the 5th of December 1976, a 27 year old Chloe Fergus arrived at Mitchell's camp, and asked to join him as a Frankite. Chloe would be the first of 23 'pilgrims' who would come to Calloway before the end of 1976. The Frankite community would explode to a population of 2,000 by the end of 1977. Friction between the Frankite's and CRA researchers would also become more evident at that time.

During 1977 another critical piece of CRA research was being conducted, Trout Power. While the name might sound ridiculous, this discovery was perhaps the most significant piece of research to come out of the whole CRA. It was found that if any animal was cut in half, the force at which the two halves would fuse back together was at a significantly higher proportion than the amount needed to cut them in half. It was found that trout were the most efficient, as the energy produced was more than three times higher than expended. CRA researchers are still unsure why this is the case. There was now a race between several universities around the world on how to harness this potential perpetual motion that had been discovered. Many of these prototypes would be brought out and tested within the Calloway river, but the places chosen were also near the meditation areas of the Frankites.

The Frankites considered the Calloway river a sacred site, many believed that being closer to the spot of Frankie's stasis would bring them spiritually closer to Frankie as well. In some areas the Frankites who inhabited the area were courteous to the scientists, so long as their experiments allowed them room for their meditation routines. In the sections closer to the area of Frankie's stasis, the Frankites were known to dismantle the prototypes that researchers brought. Getting removal orders for the Frankites were discussed, but ultimately abandoned, over the fear that a judge could rule in the favour of the Frankite's religious freedom giving them more say into matters of the Calloway River. Several major firms took interest in the Trout Power research including General Electric, General Motors, Ford and even IBM. There is no definitive proof of which company was responsible, but one of them engaged the services of a private security firm, Iron Lock Security Services.

Originally Iron Lock guarded the prototypes that were set up along the banks of the Calloway River, and ran regular patrols. Their presence alone seemed to be enough to discourage Frankite sabotage. There were still occasional confrontations between Frankites and the researchers, but they remained non-violent, verbal exchanges. James Mitchell believed that as long as the Frankites remained non-violent, there would be no escalation between them and Iron Lock. On the 14th of March 1978, Mitchell met with representatives of the Trout Power research to discuss designated places of Frankite worship. Mitchell wanted to avoid the prospect of confrontations between the two parties, and agreed that the Frankites would be restricted to worship within a three mile radius of the place of 'Frankie's ascension', but free to move along the rest of the river as long as they didn't impede any research. The researchers and Iron Lock would be denied access to these areas, unless pre approved by Mitchell, in consultation with the rest of the Frankites. For the first few months this compromise saw an increase in positive relations between the parties. No prototypes in this time were attacked or sabotaged. Positive rapport between the Frankites and the researchers was frequently observed, as Frankites would ask

questions about the nature of the stasis of the river. Some researchers started a weekly lecture at the Frankite base camp, which many of the faithful treated as sermons. These would become discussions about how these 'revelations' could be incorporated into the teachings of *The Perpetual Man*.

On September 8th 1978, Chloe Fergus, while walking on the bank of the river, was assaulted by three Iron Lock guards. The guards had broken her nose, fractured her left cheek bone, and left her with a concussion. What was seen by the Frankites as most reprehensible was the fact Chloe was left on the bank for two hours before being found by concerned Frankites. The nearest prototype was another 800 yards away from where she was found. When Mitchell questioned Iron Lock representatives about it, they did not deny the allegations, rather stating she had been 'acting suspiciously outside of the designated area of worship'. Mitchell reported the incident to the local sheriff's department, who arrested the three guards involved. Despite guilty pleas and admissions to the assault, the guards were only handed two month suspended sentences. They were ordered to pay for Chloe Fergus' medical bill, but these costs were covered by Iron Lock Security Services. Iron Lock would later put these guards back onto the field once their sentences were served. Mitchell was especially displeased with this decision, he recounted in an interview in 1995:

"The courts had basically given free reign to these thugs to come in and brutalise us. When I realised those guys wouldn't see a cell all I could think was 'fuck there's gonna be more!' We weren't really in a position back then to fight back against these guys. Sure we had more people, but we didn't have the means to really do anything if they came for us." (Mitchell, J. 1995)

Mitchell's worst fears were soon made real, when on September 27th 1978, five Iron Lock guards entered into the Frankite designated worship area and assaulted eleven Frankites with batons and other non lethal means. Mitchell immediately denounced the attack, and urged the researchers to do so. Only a few did, those who had been involved in the weekly lectures. The others seemingly declined to comment on the attack. Chloe Fergus took particular issue with this, the following day she entered Calloway and purchased a .308 bolt action rifle and 250 rounds. When she arrived back at the Frankite base camp she instructed others to do the same so they could form a militia to protect against further aggressions, *"if we're going to let them come in here, let's make sure they can't leave!"*, (Fergus, C. 1978) she reportedly said to the Frankites gathered at the camp. At first, no one took her up on her offer, leaving her to patrol downstream by herself. She quickly garnered the nickname 'Frontier Fergus' for her patrols, and tendency to hide in the reeds while on patrol. On October 11th 1978, five other Frankites entered Calloway and also purchased rifles of their own. Together the six of them founded the Frankite Protection Militia (FPM), and began regular patrols at the borders of the Frankite's designated area of worship. The FPM was entirely unprofessional, no one had experience with firearms, or with organising patrols. Mitchell used his military experience to give an overview on gun safety, and how to run an efficient patrol, but otherwise was not affiliated with the militia.

"Ever since I got back from my stint I wasn't a fan of guns no more. But I could tell that everyone felt safer with them (FPM) doing their patrols, so I figured I could teach them the basics. I taught them the basics of gun maintenance and safety, so they don't go on to accidentally blow off their own foot or something stupid like that. I didn't teach them how to shoot though. They had those big rifles, you point those at somebody and they'll run the other way without you having to pull the trigger y'know?" (Mitchell, J. 1995)

The reaction to the creation of the FPM was rather mixed. The Frankites supported them fully, often bringing them food and drinks while they were on patrol. Some even created a voluntary fund so they could cover any costs they might incur. The researchers and Iron Lock however feared that this was a dangerous escalation, and would lead to more violence in the area. There were a few tense exchanges

with Iron Lock patrols who entered into the designated Frankite worship area, and the FPM brandished their guns at them, but none of these led to any casualties or deaths. Then on the evening of November 18th 1978, the news of the mass suicide by a cult in a compound known as Jonestown broke across the world. The public of Calloway was now worried about the over two thousand Frankites living on the banks of their river.

Below is an op-ed published in Calloway in the days following:

Calloway Herald - 20th Nov. 1978

Jonestown in our Town?

By Tony Bradshaw

For over the past five years our town has not really been our town. We all of course remember what happened on that day in 1973. Every time we see a condescending white coat professor, or some four eyed geek, we are reminded. Every time we see that damned book in a window, or reruns of Dick Cavett, we are reminded of that day in '73.

Now I read about what happened in Guyana, and I am reminded of those people I see squatting on our riverbank.

Jim Jones was an outsider to Guyana, everyone who was in Jonestown was an outsider to Guyana. They joined this cult to learn the teachings from this so-called 'enlightened' one, and built Jonestown so they might be closer to god.

Does that remind you of anything?

This New Yorker, James Mitchell (who I might add also likes to be called Jim), came into our town bringing a rabble of people, that is over twice as big as that compound of the damned. Jim Mitchell will tell you that they are a peaceful group and they are simply here to 'understand the universe' and all that hogwash. If they are so peaceful, why do they need guns? Why do they roam up and down the river restricting access to those who are coming by? If they are so peaceful why do they seemingly cause more violence?

So far twelve of them have ended up in the hospital, beaten, battered and bruised. While some bleeding hearts might contend that we should show sympathy to these people, I've heard on good authority that one of the beaten has become a gunslinger for these frankites.

Violence begets violence. They seem to feel that they can simply take the law into their own hands.

What about poor Frankie Bauman? A man who unwittingly became the centre point of the world 5 years ago? What is he doing about it?

Nothing.

He doesn't want this to go away. wherever he can he seems to find a new way to make money from his 'unfortunate' situation. Six years ago he was a nobody, and now he is worshipped as a god.

Maybe I'm being overly cynical. Maybe nothing will come of this. but i would rather be a cynical old man than have to watch 2000 corpses rot on our riverbank!

-TB

Mitchell found that the Frankite base camp was on the receiving end of more harassment coming from the townsfolk of Calloway. It stuck to mostly non violent means, verbal abuse and on a few occasions tents being dismantled. The truth seemed to be that the local populace were now terrified of the Frankites. Iron Lock appeared to also have similar fears, as they increased the regularity of their patrols, and their guards were now armed with handguns. This did lead to an unforeseen outcome at first. The FPM and Iron Lock deliberately timing their patrols to miss one another to avoid a potential shoot out. For a while, both saw a decrease of hostilities as they avoided possible provocations. Fergus was noted to still go and monitor the patrols from a concealed vantage point, still worried that Iron Lock might try to make a move.

On January 4th 1979, three shots rang out across the Calloway river. A body was found. The local sheriff Sam Rotley thought it would be best if he oversaw the investigation personally.

Calloway SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT

CASE NO. 19790104-A

LEADING INVESTIGATOR: SAMUEL ROTLEY

BACKGROUND :

AT 7:32 AM, THE SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT WAS MADE AWARE VIA ANONYMOUS TELEPHONE CALL OF A POTENTIAL HOMICIDE OF A MALE IN HIS LATE 20'S. FIRST ON SCENE WAS MYSELF, SAMUEL ROTLEY AND DEPUTY SHERIFF WILLIAM [BILL] PORTERS. NEAR THE RIVER BANK OF THE Calloway RIVER, ABOUT 5 MILES SOUTH FROM THE 'FRANKITES' BASE CAMP AND ABOUT 1.5 MILES NORTH OF IRON LOCK'S BASE OF OPERATIONS, WE DISCOVERED THE BODY OF THE DECEASED LYING FACE DOWN WITH THREE BULLET HOLES IN THE BACK OF HIS ABDOMEN. PHOTO ID ON THE BODY WAS FOR A BRODY CLOAKE. FORMAL IDENTIFICATION OF THE BODY BY NEXT OF KIN CONFIRMED HIS IDENTITY.

THE VICTIM:

BRODY CLOAKE

D.O.B 17TH JULY 1952

BRODY HAD BEEN IN Calloway FOR 27 DAYS BEFORE HE HAD BEEN SHOT. HE WAS AN EMPLOYEE OF IRON LOCK SECURITY SERVICES, AND HAD BEEN HIRED AS A SECURITY GUARD TO DO PATROLS ON THE AREA DOWNSTREAM TO THE FRANKITE BASE CAMP. HE WAS RELATIVELY UNKNOWN TO MOST IN THE AREA. NO PREVIOUS CONVICTIONS.

ALLEGEDLY HAD A CONFRONTATION WITH FRANKITES ON THE 2ND OF JANUARY 1979 WHERE BOTH PARTIES BRANDISHED FIREARMS AT EACH OTHER. NO SHOTS WERE FIRED AND BOTH PARTIES LEFT WITHOUT INCIDENT.

INITIAL CRIME SCENE OBSERVATIONS

BASED ON THE PHONE CALL THE SHOTS HAPPENED AT AROUND 7:00AM. BRODY DIED INSTANTLY AT THE SCENE.

BRODY WAS SHOT WHILE HE WAS URINATING, AND FACING AWAY FROM THE RIVER. THIS LEADS ME TO BELIEVE BRODY'S KILLER MUST'VE BEEN FOLLOWING HIM, AND STRUCK WHEN HE WASN'T LOOKING. THE WIDTH OF THE RIVER AT THIS POINT IS ONLY 32 YARDS. THIS WOULD REASONABLY PLACE THE KILLER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER, OTHERWISE BRODY COULD'VE SEEN THE KILLER COMING.

THERE WERE NO BULLET CASINGS LEFT BEHIND, WHICH INDICATES THAT THEY WERE EITHER PICKED UP OR HE WAS SHOT WITH A REVOLVER STYLE HANDGUN. BRODY'S HANDGUN WAS MISSING, IRON LOCK SECURITY SERVICES CONFIRMED HE HAD A NON-STANDARD ISSUE .38 REVOLVER [IRON LOCK REPRESENTATIVES CONFIRM THAT HE WAS THE ONLY MEMBER WHO ELECTED THE USE OF A .38 CALIBRE HANDGUN ON DUTY]. THE GROUPING OF THE SHOTS WAS WITHIN 3 INCHES OF EACH OTHER.

VARIOUS FOOTPRINTS WERE OBSERVED ON BOTH SIDES OF THE RIVER, MANY MATCHING IRON LOCK'S STANDARD ISSUE BOOTS. THIS IS TO BE EXPECTED AS THE AREA IN QUESTION WAS UNDER FREQUENT IRON LOCK PATROL. OTHER FOOTPRINTS FROM VARIOUS SHOES WERE ALSO FOUND ON BOTH SIDES OF THE RIVER. THIS IS TO BE EXPECTED AS FRANKITES AND RESEARCHERS ARE ALLOWED ACCESS TO THIS AREA OF THE RIVER. THERE HAD ALSO BEEN UNCONFIRMED REPORTS OF ADDITIONAL IRON LOCK PERSONNEL AT THE SITE JUST AFTER THE SHOOTING, THOUGH AT PRESENT TIME THESE CANNOT BE SUBSTANTIATED.

SUSPECTS:

JAMES MITCHELL - D.O.B. 6TH OCT. 1941

JAMES MITCHELL IS THE INVENTOR OF THE FRANKITE MOVEMENT AND WRITER OF THE PERPETUAL MAN. HE HAS MADE IT PUBLICLY KNOWN HE FEELS HARASSED BY IRON LOCK SECURITY SERVICES WHO INTERFERE WITH HIS 'RELIGIOUS' PRACTICES.

CHLOE FERGUS - D.O.B. 23RD MAY 1954

THE FOUNDER OF THE FRANKITE PROTECTION MILITIA. WAS PREVIOUSLY ASSAULTED BY THREE IRON LOCK SECURITY SERVICES EMPLOYEES. WAS DISCHARGED FROM HOSPITAL AFTER 2 DAYS OF TREATMENT IN 1978. WAS INVOLVED IN AN INCIDENT INVOLVING THE DECEASED ON THE 2ND OF JANUARY.

MY FIRST THOUGHT WAS TO SPEAK WITH THE FRANKITES, MORE IMPORTANTLY THE MEMBERS OF THE MILITIA THEY FORMED. WHEN WE ARRIVED JAMES MITCHELL AND CHLOE FERGUS IMMEDIATELY MADE THEMSELVES KNOWN AND SUBMITTED THEMSELVES FOR AN INTERVIEW. JAMES MITCHELL HAD A VERY CLEAR ALIBI AND HIS INTERVIEW PROVIDED NO NEW OR PERTINENT INFORMATION TO THE CASE. CHLOE FERGUS THOUGH I FOUND A MUCH MORE INTERESTING SUBJECT.

FIRST INTERVIEW WITH CHLOE FERGUS - 01-04-1979

CHLOE FERGUS: Do I need a lawyer?

SAMUEL ROTLEY: If you want one you can call one, but this is just an inquiry at the moment.

CHLOE FERGUS: Okay.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: So you don't mind if we proceed without a lawyer present?

CHLOE FERGUS: I guess so.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: Okay, but if you change your mind just let me know

CHLOE FERGUS: Sure.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: So you voluntarily gave yourself up for this interview, why was that?

CHLOE FERGUS: I heard someone from Iron Lock had been shot. Jimmy figured we're the obvious suspects-

SAMUEL ROTLEY: Jimmy?

CHLOE FERGUS: Uh- James- James Mitchell.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: Okay, thanks for clearing that up. Go on.

CHLOE FERGUS: Well Jimmy reckoned we'd be suspected of doing it, so he told me that if the police came we should just give ourselves to them.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: The entire militia or just you?

CHLOE FERGUS: Just me, and him.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: Why you, specifically?

CHLOE FERGUS: Well the guy who was shot I'd- um- had a run in a coupla' days ago.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: A run in?

CHLOE FERGUS: I was doing a patrol at the southern end of our zone, and there were two of these Iron Lock guys who just walked into our area. I was on the left bank and caught them off by surprise, and had my rifle pointed at them. The younger guy pulled out his gun and started shouting at me, the older guy though told him to stop.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: There was another person on the patrol?

CHLOE FERGUS: Yeah, there's always two of them.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: How far away do you think you were?

CHLOE FERGUS: I dunno... 80 yards maybe?

SAMUEL ROTLEY: How could you tell the other guy was older?

CHLOE FERGUS: He had more greyish hair than the other one and had a more... gravelly voice.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: So you heard him talk?

CHLOE FERGUS: Yeah, he was shouting at the younger one 'she's too far away you moron!' before they got into a bit of a verbal argument. The young one put his gun away. Then the old one signalled to me they were leaving, and they walked off.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: So just going back to earlier, you aimed your rifle at them first?

CHLOE FERGUS: Yeah I did.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: Even though they were 80 yards away?

CHLOE FERGUS: Yes.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: Could you have made that shot if he did shoot at you?

CHLOE FERGUS: Maybe.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: Maybe?

CHLOE FERGUS: I've been practising my shooting, I made a little range with bottles and cans. I can hit about two or three before I need to reload.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: How many shots before you reload?

CHLOE FERGUS: Five.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: How far is your range?

CHLOE FERGUS: 40 yards.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: Okay. Where were you between 5:00am and 8:00am?

CHLOE FERGUS: I was on patrol at the southern border, near where I had run into those Iron Lock guys.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: Did you see anything out of the ordinary?

CHLOE FERGUS: Nothing. I did hear the gunshots though.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: What time was that?

CHLOE FERGUS: The first one was at about 6:30ish.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: There was a gap?

CHLOE FERGUS: Yeah, there was one, then I dunno about an hour, then three more happened- really quickly. Like pop, pop, pop, in one go.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: What did you think when you heard them?

CHLOE FERGUS: The first one was kinda normal. The younger guy seemed to just fire shots willy-nilly. You know what it's like when you give boys a toy? They just play with it as much as possible.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: So he would just take pot shots?

CHLOE FERGUS: Yeah I'd seen him once or twice shoot at birds or small critters along the banks.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: Ever at people?

CHLOE FERGUS: Not that I saw.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: Okay. Well that's all my questions for now. Just one more thing, do you mind if we take your rifle for examination?

CHLOE FERGUS: Do you have a warrant?

SAMUEL ROTLEY: Are you going to make me get one?

CHLOE FERGUS: No, was just curious is all.

SAMUEL ROTLEY: Thank you.

I FOUND THAT THE FRANKITES SEEMED VERY FORTHCOMING IN HANDING OVER INFORMATION AND SUBJECTING THEMSELVES TO TESTING. BOTH CHLOE AND JAMES MITCHELL TURNED THEMSELVES OVER FOR A GUNSHOT RESIDUE TEST. JAMES MITCHELL CAME UP CLEAN, BUT CHLOE FERGUS CAME UP POSITIVE. SHE CLAIMS THAT SHE HAD BEEN AT HER MAKESHIFT RANGE LATE LAST NIGHT AND HAD NOT HAD AN OPPORTUNITY TO BATH YET. THIS WAS CORROBORATED BY OTHER MEMBERS OF THE FPM. WE ASKED THEM IF WE COULD SEARCH BOTH CHLOE'S AND JAMES' RESIDENCIES AND WERE GRANTED ACCESS. NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY APPEARED IN EITHER'S. CHLOE'S RIFLE, AN M1903 SPRINGFIELD .308 BOLT ACTION, WAS CONFISCATED FOR FURTHER TESTING.

ON THE 5TH OF JANUARY 1978, FOLLOWING UP ON CHLOE FERGUS' INTERVIEW, MYSELF AND BILL WENT DOWN TO IRON LOCK'S BASE OF OPERATIONS. I ASKED TO SEE THE PATROL RECORDS OF BRODY CLOAKE, WHICH IRON LOCK ALLOWED ME TO VIEW WITHOUT NEED OF A WARRANT. I NOTICED THAT HE HAD BEEN PAIRED UP WITH ANOTHER GUARD BY THE NAME OF DARREN FLETCHER FOR THE ENTIRETY OF HIS TIME AT Calloway. HE HAD ALSO CLOCKED

OFF AT 7:00AM ON THE DAY OF BRODY'S DEATH. UNDERSTANDABLY DARREN HAD TAKEN THE DAY OFF FOR OBVIOUS REASONS, BUT WE WERE DIRECTED TO HIS RESIDENCY WHERE HE WAS WILLING TO SPEAK TO US, AND PROVIDED A WITNESS STATEMENT

WITNESS STATEMENT - 01-05-1979

DARREN FLETCHER D.O.B. 21ST MAR. 1922

ON THE 3RD OF JANUARY 1978, AT 23:00 ME AND BRODY STARTED OUR USUAL PATROL OF THE Calloway RIVER. THE STRETCH WE COVER IS 6.5 MILES NORTH TOTALLING AT 13 MILES FROM END TO END. IT'S NOT A HUGE DISTANCE TO DO A PATROL FOR, AND WE HAVE EIGHT HOURS TO COVER IT. THERE WAS NOTHING OF SIGNIFICANCE TO REPORT. I SPOTTED THAT MILITIA GIRL AT THE SOUTHERN BORDER AT ABOUT 0500 BUT DIDN'T DRAW BRODY'S ATTENTION TO HER GIVEN WHAT HAPPENED LAST TIME. AT AROUND 0630 BRODY FIRED HIS PISTOL AT A BIRD THAT WAS NESTING IN A BRANCH ABOVE MY HEAD. THERE HAD BEEN MULTIPLE INCIDENTS INVOLVING HIM AND HIS FIREARM OVER THE COURSE OF THE PAST THREE WEEKS. HE HAD BEEN RANDOMLY FIRING AT SMALL ANIMALS TO TRY AND PROVE HIS MARKSMANSHIP TO ME. HE HAD ALSO BRANDISHED HIS FIREARM AT A MEMBER OF THE FPM, DESPITE HER BEING AT LEAST 80 YARDS AWAY, WITH A RIFLE, AND AN ELEVATED POSITION. IT'S RIDICULOUS TO THREATEN SOMEONE WITH SUCH A FIRING ADVANTAGE OVER US.

I TOLD HIM THAT I WANTED TO BE ON MY OWN, AND THAT HE SHOULD WAIT WHERE HE WAS FOR ANOTHER 15 MINUTES SO I WOULDN'T RUN INTO HIM ON MY WAY BACK. WHEN I WAS BACK AT BASE AT AROUND 07:15-07:20, I HEARD ANOTHER THREE SHOTS. AT FIRST I THOUGHT THAT IT WAS HIM SHOOTING SOME OTHER POOR CREATURE. I THEN CALLED THE POLICE WORRIED THAT SOMETHING BAD HAD HAPPENED TO HIM, AND I WISH I WASN'T RIGHT ON THIS ONE.

A DAY AFTER OUR TALK WITH DARREN FLETCHER WE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM THE LEGAL DEPARTMENT OF IRON LOCK.

DEAR SHERIFF. S. ROTLEY, Calloway SO.

I HAVE BEEN ADVISED THAT YOU AND YOUR DEPUTY CONDUCTED AN INTERVIEW WITH AN EMPLOYED MEMBER OF IRON LOCK SECURITY SERVICES, IN RELATION TO A WORKPLACE INCIDENT.

WE RESPECTFULLY REQUEST THAT YOU HAND OVER A TRANSCRIPT OF THIS STATEMENT OR ORGANISE A FOLLOW UP STATEMENT WITH IRON LOCK LEGAL COUNSEL PRESENT. IRON LOCK SECURITY SERVICES WISHES TO AIDE IN YOUR OFFICE'S INVESTIGATION, BUT IS ALSO CONDUCTING OUR OWN INTERNAL INVESTIGATION, AND WITHOUT ACCESS TO THIS STATEMENT, IT MAY CAUSE MISALIGNMENTS BETWEEN YOUR OFFICE'S CONCLUSIONS AND OUR OWN.

WE WOULD ALSO LIKE TO INFORM YOU THAT OUR IN-HOUSE FORENSIC TEAM DID CONDUCT THEIR OWN INVESTIGATION OF THE CRIME SCENE. I HAVE ONLY JUST BEEN MADE AWARE THAT THIS WAS CONDUCTED BEFORE YOUR ARRIVAL AT THE CRIME SCENE. IRON LOCK SECURITY SERVICES LEGAL DEPARTMENT HAD BEEN UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT IT HAD OCCURRED AFTER YOUR DEPARTURE, BUT IT APPEARS THAT THIS WAS A RESULT OF MISCOMMUNICATION BETWEEN THE IRON LOCK SECURITY SERVICES AND THE IRON LOCK SECURITY SERVICES

INTERNAL FORENSIC TEAM. I CAN CONFIRM THAT NOTHING WAS TAKEN FROM THE CRIME SCENE, NEVERTHELESS THIS IS A MAJOR OVERSIGHT, AND I ASSURE YOU THE CORRECT MEASURES ARE BEING TAKEN INTERNALLY TO CORRECT IT.

TO SHOW OUR COMMITMENT TO AN OPEN AND FAIR INVESTIGATION, WE WILL BE RELEASING OUR RESULTS WITH YOUR OFFICE WHEN THEY BECOME AVAILABLE IN THE NEXT 30 DAYS.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR COOPERATION IN THIS DELICATE MATTER.

DAMON ATRISS, SENIOR LEGAL COUNSEL, IRON LOCK SECURITY SERVICES.

THIS LETTER OBVIOUSLY RAISED SEVERAL CONCERNS WITH MYSELF AND THE REST OF THE OFFICE. OUR CRIME SCENE HAD BEEN COMPROMISED, WITH AN APPARENT DELAY GIVEN ON THE HAND OVER OF INFORMATION.

ON JANUARY 8TH 1978 HOWEVER, THE CORONER COMPLETED THEIR INITIAL FINDINGS INTO THE SHOOTING.

CORONER'S REPORT - 01-08-1979

DECEASED'S NAME: BRODY CLOAKE

DATE OF DEATH: 01-04-1979

CAUSE OF DEATH: INTENTIONAL HOMICIDE

BRODY CLOAKE WAS SHOT THREE TIMES IN THE REAR ABDOMEN ON THE 4TH OF JANUARY 1978. TWO OF THE BULLETS PUNCTURED HIS LEFT LUNG, WHILE A THIRD SEVERED HIS AORTA, KILLING HIM ON THE SCENE. BRODY DID NOT TURN TO FACE HIS KILLER, OR APPEAR TO REACT IN ANY FASHION, LEADING ME TO BELIEVE THAT THE FIRST BULLET WAS THE ONE THAT SEVERED HIS AORTA.

THERE ARE WHAT APPEAR TO BE GUNPOWDER BURNS AROUND THE ENTRY WOUNDS OF EACH BULLET. THIS SUGGESTS THAT BRODY WAS SHOT FROM A VERY SHORT DISTANCE, THE ANGLE OF THE ENTRY WOUND FOR THE FIRST SHOTS SUGGEST IT WAS FROM DIRECTLY BEHIND. THIS ALSO WOULD SUGGEST THEY WERE FIRED IN QUICK SUCCESSION, AS ALL THE BULLETS HIT BEFORE HE FELL. JUDGING BY THE BULLETS RECOVERED FROM THE BODY, THE SHOOTER USED SOME FORM OF .38 CALIBRE HOLLOW POINT. THE BULLETS WILL BE TURNED INTO THE Calloway SHERIFF'S OFFICE FOR FORENSIC EXAMINATION.

THIS IMMEDIATELY RULED OUT CHLOE FERGUS' .308 RIFLE BEING THE MURDER WEAPON. CURRENTLY THOUGH, WE WERE IN A BIT OF A BIND. A .38 CALIBRE BULLET COULD'VE COME FROM EITHER A .38 REVOLVER OR A 9MM PISTOL, BOTH OF WHICH ARE POPULAR HANDGUNS IN Calloway. HOWEVER WITH CLOAKE'S REVOLVER STILL MISSING, THIS MEANT THAT WE COULD NOT RULE OUT ANYBODY WHO WAS IN THE AREA UNTIL IT WAS FOUND.

WE HAD ANOTHER PROBLEM. WITH 9MM HANDGUNS BEING STANDARD ISSUE FIREARMS FOR IRON LOCK PERSONNEL, WE DID NOT HAVE THE MANPOWER OR THE CAPABILITIES TO DETAIN ALL IRON LOCK PERSONNEL AND TEST THEIR FIREARMS FOR BULLET MATCHING. I TOOK AN INVESTIGATORY LEAP AND DECIDED, BASED ON THE LIMITED FACTS OF THE CASE, THAT CLOAKE'S FIREARM WAS THE MURDER WEAPON. BILL PROTESTED THIS IDEA, BUT I FELT WE HAD NO OTHER LEADS, AND A LARGE POOL OF POTENTIAL PERPS.

OUR INVESTIGATION WENT COLD FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS. I COULDN'T LOCATE THE MURDER WEAPON, OR FIND ANY LEADS. WE CURRENTLY ONLY HAD 3 FACTS FOR THE CASE.

1. CLOAKE FIRED HIS FIREARM AT AROUND 06:30.
2. CLOAKE WAS THEN SHOT THREE TIMES AT SOMETIME BETWEEN 07:15 AND 07:30
3. THE SHOOTING HAPPENED AT CLOSE RANGE, MOST LIKELY WITH CLOAKE'S GUN.

ME AND BILL COMBED THE AREAS NEAR THE SHOOTING AT LEAST FIVE TIMES IN THOSE TWO WEEKS, BUT WE NEVER RECOVERED CLOAKE'S FIREARM. WE DID HOWEVER ENCOUNTER MANY IRON LOCK PERSONNEL AND FRANKITES GETTING TESTY WITH US TAKING SO LONG TO EVEN FIND A SUSPECT. IRON LOCK AND THE FPM HAD INCREASED THE FREQUENCY IN PATROLS IN THE INTERIM, AND I FOUND THAT IRON LOCK WAS PARTICULARLY COLD TO US, GIVEN OUR HESITANCY TO ARREST CHLOE FERGUS.

FERGUS HAD ALSO BEEN ENCOURAGING THE FPM TO HAND IN THEIR FIREARMS FOR BALLISTIC COMPARISONS, ALMOST ZEALOUSLY. NONE THAT WERE HANDED IN MATCHED AT THAT TIME. FERGUS HAD TAKEN TO ANTAGONISING THE IRON LOCK PATROLS DURING THAT TIME THOUGH. SHE HAD RECENTLY PURCHASED HERSELF A .38 REVOLVER THAT SHE WORE ON A HIGHLY VISIBLE FRONT HOLSTER, WITH A BANDOLIER WHEN SHE WAS ON PATROL. I TOLD HER THAT PERHAPS IT WAS NOT THE BEST IDEA TO HAVE THIS ON SUCH PROMINENT DISPLAY AROUND AGITATED ARMED MEN. SHE DID NOT TAKE MY ADVICE INTO CONSIDERATION. BILL ASKED HER TO HAND IT IN FOR COMPARISON (WHICH SHE DIDN'T NEED TO IN ALL HONESTY AS I CONFIRMED WITH THE STORE SHE PURCHASED IT FROM THAT IT WAS AFTER THE SHOOTING). STILL THOUGH BILL INSISTED AND SHE COMPLIED. BILL LATER EXPLAINED TO ME THAT IT WAS JUST A MEANS TO GET IT OFF HER FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS, TO HELP EASE TENSIONS.

SOMETHING THAT IS A COMMON MISCONCEPTION I HEAR FROM FOLKS NOT FROM AROUND HERE IS THAT THE FRANKITES ARE AN ISOLATED COMMUNE. THAT ISN'T THE CASE. THEY WERE RELIANT ON OUR SMALL TOWN FOR PROVISIONS AND ENTERTAINMENT. A LOT OF THEM HAD ACTUALLY INTEGRATED THEMSELVES INTO THE COMMUNITY QUITE WELL. NOT LIKE IRON LOCK AND THOSE SCIENTISTS THOUGH, THEY KEPT ENTIRELY TO THEMSELVES. I KNOW IT SOUNDS WRONG, BUT THEY ONLY GOT AWAY FROM THEIR BASE CAMP TO DRINK AT ONE OF THE LOCAL BARS. ALWAYS SURPRISED ME THE CULT WERE THE MORE OPEN ONES TO THE WIDER COMMUNITY, BUT NOTHING HAS BEEN THE SAME HERE SINCE '73 [NOTE TO BILL: BEFORE WE SUBMIT PLEASE FIND A THESAURUS AND REMOVE THE RHYME IN THE PREVIOUS LINE].

STILL THE 30 DAYS HAD PASSED FOR IRON LOCK TO HAND OVER THEIR FORENSIC FINDINGS, BUT THEY HAD YET TO DO SO. EVEN AFTER SERVING THEM A WARRANT, THEY TOOK IT TO THE COURTS, AND WERE SUCCESSFULLY STALLING IT FOR THE TIME BEING.

INCIDENT DATE - 04-08-1979

LOCATION: 271 RAPIDS ROAD AKA CEDAR BAR

ME AND BILL ARRIVED ON SCENE AT 16:18, IMMEDIATELY THERE WERE THREE CASUALTIES, ONE FATALITY. THIS WAS THE FIRST MASS SHOOTING EVENT TO HAPPEN IN Calloway. ONE OF THE INJURED CHLOE FERGUS HAD ALREADY BEEN TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL BY AMBULANCE BEFORE WE HAD ARRIVED. THE OTHER TWO WHO WERE INJURED REMAINED ON SCENE. THE DECEASED WAS DARREN FLETCHER, WHO HAD BEEN SHOT IN THE HEAD BY ANDREW BAKER (DOB 05-30-1978), THE OWNER AND BARTENDER OF THE CEDAR BAR. HE IMMEDIATELY

CONFESSED TO THE MURDER. WE TOOK HIM IMMEDIATELY TO THE STATION FOR QUESTIONING.

FIRST INTERVIEW WITH ANDREW BAKER - 04-08-1979

SAM ROTLEY: ANDREW YOU REALISE YOU CAN HAVE A LAWYER PRESENT IF YOU WISH.

ANDREW BAKER: I DO. I JUST DON'T NEED ONE.

SAM ROTLEY: YOU SURE?

ANDREW BAKER: CERTAIN, SAM. LET'S JUST GET ON WITH IT.

SAM ROTLEY: SO ANDREW, WHY DON'T YOU START WITH WHAT CHLOE FERGUS AND THE OTHERS WERE DOING IN YOUR BAR?

ANDREW BAKER: THOSE FRANKITES COME TO MY BAR A LOT. I GOT MY HOME BREW BEER AND WHISKEY, WHICH I'VE BEEN MAKING FOR THE PAST THIRTY YEARS OR SO. I BREW IT OUT BACK WITH WATER STRAIGHT FROM THE RIVER YOU KNOW? AIN'T GET MORE LOCAL THAN THAT! THEY LIKE IT BECAUSE OF THEIR FUNNY BUSINESS, IT'S ALMOST LIKE COMMUNION FOR THEM, Y'KNOW? BUT I ALSO THINK THE REAL REASON THEY COME HERE IS BECAUSE SOMETIMES FRANKIE BAUMAN DRINKS HERE. HE WAS HERE THIS AFTERNOON AS WELL. HE WAS HERE BEFORE THEY CAME, 'ROUND 11, THEY CAME AT I THINK IT WAS 1, MAYBE 1:05? I CAN'T REMEMBER THE SPECIFICS. THE HOCKEY WAS ON, THOUGH THEY WEREN'T HERE FOR THAT, BUT IF IT WAS ON, THEY MUST'VE BEEN HERE AT 1 AT THE LATEST THEN. ANYWAY POINT BEING THEY WERE THERE AROUND THEN.

SAM ROTLEY: AND THEY WERE PEACEFUL?

ANDREW BAKER: OH ALWAYS! ESPECIALLY TODAY. THAT FERGUS GIRL, I DUNNO WHAT WAS WITH HER BUT SHE WAS THIRSTY. SHE WAS THROWING BACK THE BEERS LIKE THEY WERE WATER. IF YOU'D SEEN HER, YOU'D HAVE THOUGHT SHE WAS PREGNANT SHE WAS SO BLOATED.

SAM ROTLEY: SO WHAT CAUSED THE SHOOTING?

ANDREW BAKER: WELL YOU SEE I ALSO HAVE SOME IRON LOCK GUYS WHO LIKE TO DRINK HERE TOO. THEY'RE ALRIGHT AS WELL MOSTLY. SO ONE OF THEM, FLETCHER, WAS WAS AT THE OTHER END OF THE BAR SIPPING ON HIS BEER. AND THE FERGUS GIRL IS JUST GIVING FRANKIE ALL THE ATTENTION. I MEAN IF I WAS DRUNK AND MY GOD WAS IN FRONT OF ME, I'D PROBABLY BE A BIT FLIRTY TOO. SO HE'S LEERING AT THEM, CLEARLY A BIT ANNOYED. FERGUS TRIES TO CALL HIM OVER AND HE SAYS SOMETHING THAT AIN'T SO KIND TO HER CHARACTER, OR HER SEXUAL PROPRIETY. SHE DIDN'T TAKE TOO KINDLY TO THAT. SO SHE IN RESPONSE TELLS HIM HOW SHE CAN NOW GET ALL THE BOTTLES ON HER RANGE IN ONE GO. THEY GET INTO A BIT OF A SPAT, AND THEN SHE SAID SOMETHING ALONG THE LINES OF 'YOU'RE LUCKY THE SHERIFF HAS MY GUN OR YOU'D END UP LIKE CLOAKE.' NOW HE JUST LAUGHED AT THAT. HE JUST LAUGHED AND WALKED UP TO HER, AND THEN WHISPERED SOMETHING IN HER EAR THAT SHUT HER UP.

SAM ROTLEY: WHAT'D HE SAY?

ANDREW BAKER: NOW I'M NOT ENTIRELY SURE, MY HEARING AIN'T THE BEST. BUT I THOUGHT IT WAS SOMETHING ALONG THE LINES OF 'I KNOW YOU WON'T, BUT DO YOU REALLY THINK I WON'T DO IT AGAIN?'. THEN HE WHIPPED OUT HIS PISTOL FROM THE BACK OF HIS PANTS AND POINTED IT RIGHT AT HER. I WAS SCARED SHITLESS, SHE WAS CLEARLY SCARED TOO. THEM OTHER TWO DIMWITTED FRANKITE FELLAS ARE JUST SAYING LIKE 'HEY MAN, CHILL OUT!'. FRANKIE WAS JUST WATCHING THE HOCKEY, LIKE YOU COULD PROBABLY IMAGINE. I CAN SEE FLETCHER'S CONCENTRATING ON THE PEOPLE IN FRONT OF HIM INSTEAD OF ME, SO THAT GAVE ME TIME TO REACH UNDER MY BAR AND GET OUT MY TWO BARREL. I POINTED IT AT HIM AND TOLD HIM TO BE ON HIS WAY.

SAM ROTLEY: I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A PIECE BEHIND THE BAR.

ANDREW BAKER: I'VE ONLY HAD IT IN THE BAR SINCE THAT YOUNG FELLA GOT SHOT, SAM. HE WAS SHOT THREE GODDAMN TIMES. THAT'S NOT SOME RANDOM ANGRY OFF DRUNK WHO DONE IT, THAT'S A PREMEDITATED PSYCHO. ANYWAY YOU TRY TO BREAK IT DOWN OR JUSTIFY IT, ONE SHOT CAN HAPPEN OUT OF RAGE, MAYBE. THE SECOND? COULD BE TO GUARANTEE A SURE SHOT. I GET IT. IN FOR A PENNY, Y'KNOW? BUT A THIRD? YOU JUST LIKE KILLING AT THAT POINT.

SAM ROTLEY: SO BACK TO THE BAR, WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?

ANDREW BAKER: SO FLETCHER TURNS TO ME AND JUST GIVES OFF THIS MASSIVE GRIN SAM, LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT. THIS MAN HAS A SHOTTY ABOUT FOUR FEET FROM HIS TEMPLE AND HE JUST GRINS AT ME. HE TURNS BACK AROUND AND HE JUST FIRES THREE OFF IN ONE GO. RIGHT IN HER. BANG! BANG! BANG! LIKE IN ONE OF THEM DAMN JOHN WAYNE MOVIES! NOW THAT FRONTIER GIRL, WHEN SHE GOT SHOT, SHE WAS SO BLOATED SAM, SHE JUST... WELL... SHE JUST POPPED! BEER AND BLOOD POURING ALL OVER THE FLOOR AND EVERYTHING. I WAS JUST IN TOTAL SHOCK I-I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO AT FIRST. HE THEN TURNED AND MANAGED TO WING THE TWO OTHER FRANKIE FREAKS. I WASN'T SURE HOW MANY HE HAD LEFT IN THE CHAMBER, SO WHEN HE SWANG ROUND MY WAY I DIDN'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO DEMONSTRATE. I FIRED BOTH BARRELS. I SPLATTERED HIS HEAD, AND GAVE MY BAR A SHOTGUN REPAINT.

SAM ROTLEY: WHAT HAPPENED TO CHLOE FERGUS AFTER THAT? SHE SURVIVED DIDN'T SHE?

ANDREW BAKER: YOU EVER SEEN SOMETHING TRULY UNEXPLAINABLE BEFORE SHERIFF?

SAM ROTLEY: NO, WHY?

ANDREW BAKER: WELL THE MOST INCREDIBLE THING HAPPENED. SO SHE'S THERE, BLEEDING AND LEAKING BEER ALL OVER MY DAMN FLOOR. TO BE HONEST WITH YOU I THOUGHT SHE WAS FOR LACK OF A BETTER WORD... SHE WAS FUCKED. FRANKIE IS STILL JUST GLUED TO THE HOCKEY, LIKE HE HASN'T SO MUCH AS FLINCHED WHILE THIS SHOOTING HAS HAPPENED. THEN SUDDENLY FRANKIE IS JUST TOTALLY FOCUSED ON HER. HE AIN'T BLINKING, HE'S JUST STARING. HE LOOKS LIKE SOME SORTA ROBOT FROM A MOVIE OR SOMETHIN'. HE'S JUST LOOKING AT EVERYTHING COMING OUT OF HER, BLOOD, BEER, ALL THAT. STUDYING IT ALMOST. THEM OTHER FRANKITES ARE SCREAMING AND SHOUTING,

SHE'S HOLLERING TO HIGH HEAVENS, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON WITH ME, I WAS IN GOD DAMN AUTOPILOT OR SOMETHING, AND HE JUST SLOWLY WALKS TOWARD HER. HE GRABS HER LEFT HAND WITH HIS LEFT, THEN HE SAT DOWN NEXT TO HER, AND PLACED HIS RIGHT HAND IN THE BLOODY MESS ON THE FLOOR. HE TOOK ONE SHARP INHALE, THEN THEY BOTH GO SILENT. THEY'RE JUST BOTH FROZEN. THEY'RE NOT EVEN BLINKING ANYMORE. LIKE HE IS EXACTLY THE WAY HE WAS WHEN I SAW HIM BACK IN '73. HE'S JUST GOT NOTHING GOING ON. BUT THE WEIRD THING IS SHE'S GOT NOTHING GOING ON EITHER. I LOOK AT MY WATCH AT THE TIME IS 2:37PM EXACTLY.

SAM ROTLEY: HOW ARE YOU SO SURE OF THAT?

ANDREW BAKER: BECAUSE IT WAS FROZEN ON THAT TIME. THE MINUTE AND SECOND HANDS JUST REFUSED TO MOVE. AT FIRST I TRIED TO MOVE HIM, NOT GETTING HIM TO EVEN BUDGE. IT'S LIKE HE WAS JUST MADE OUT OF LEAD OR SOMETHING. HE WAS JUST IMPOSSIBLY HEAVY. THEN THOSE FRANKITE PEOPLE JUST GRAB ME AND PULL ME AWAY. THEY CAN'T BELIEVE THEIR EYES, AND I'M RIGHT THERE WITH THEM NOT UNDERSTANDING WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON. THEY RUN TO GO AND GRAB JIMMY, I'M JUST THERE FOR A SECOND WONDERING IF I SHOULD BE PHONING FOR AN AMBULANCE OR GETTING ON MY DAMN KNEES AND PRAYING. I DID CALL THE AMBULANCE- JUST SO YOU KNOW SHERIFF, I CALLED FOR AN AMBULANCE AND FOR YOU. I JUST STARE, AND I THINK ITS BEEN SECONDS, NEXT THING I KNOW THE SIRENS ARE BLARING AND THE PARAMEDICS ARE RACING IN. JIMMY IS OVER NEXT TO FRANKIE PRAYING AND SINGING HIS HIGH HOLY PRAISES. THE PARAMEDICS THOUGH CAN'T MOVE THEM, THEY TRY FOR ABOUT 10 MINUTES, THEN REALISE SHE ISN'T RESPONSIVE. THEY GET OUT THEIR FIRST AID KIT AND JUST START. I WATCHED THEM JUST DIG OUT THE BULLETS RIGHT ON MY BAR FLOOR. THEY JUST FLING THEM OUT OF HER, A LIL POP AS THEY FLEW OUT, THEN A DULL CLANG AS THEY HIT THE FLOOR. THEY THEN STITCH HER UP. NO SCREAMING. NO MESS. NO NOTHING. SEWN UP LIKE SHE WAS SOME HOLE IN THEIR BREECHES. SUDDENLY FRANKIE COLLAPSES, AND SHE INHALES LIKE A BABY WITH WHOOPING COUGH. SHE'S WHITE AS A BONE, BUT ALIVE. SUDDENLY THOSE PARAMEDICS ARE ABLE TO PICK HER UP AND THROW HER IN THE BACK OF THE BUS. HERE'S THE WEIRD THING THOUGH. I LOOK DOWN ONCE THEY'RE GONE. ALL THAT BLOOD AND MESS? IT'S GONE. NOT EVEN A STAIN ON THE FLOOR!

Calloway SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT

CASE NO. 19790104-A

LEADING INVESTIGATOR: SAMUEL ROTLEY

CASE DESIGNATION: CLOSED

CASE CONCLUSION SUMMARY:

ON THE 4TH OF JANUARY 1979, AT AROUND 6:30AM BRODY CLOAKE FIRED OFF A ROUND FROM HIS PISTOL. WE ASSUME THAT THIS CAUSED A DISPUTE BETWEEN HIMSELF AND HIS COLLEAGUE DARREN FLETCHER. WE BELIEVE THAT AT THIS TIME DARREN FLETCHER CONFISCATED THE PISTOL FROM CLOAKE. FLETCHER THEN SEPARATED FROM CLOAKE, AND WAITED FOR HIM FURTHER DOWN THEIR PATROL ROUTE. WHEN CLOAKE STOPPED TO RELIEVE HIMSELF, FLETCHER SNUCK UP BEHIND HIM AND SHOT HIM THREE TIMES IN THE BACK, BEFORE RETURNING TO THE IRON LOCK SECURITY SERVICES Calloway BASE.

WE BELIEVE THAT DARREN FLETCHER INFORMED IRON LOCK SECURITY SERVICES OF WHAT HAPPENED, AND WHILE THEY INFORMED THE SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT, THEY TAMPERED WITH THE SCENE BEFORE OUR ARRIVAL. BALLISTICS TESTING ON THE HANDGUN DARREN FLETCHER

HAD ON HIS PERSON DURING HIS DEATH MATCHED THE ROUNDS THAT WERE FOUND INSIDE BRODY CLOAKE.

NO FURTHER ARRESTS OR INVESTIGATION INTO THE MURDER IS REQUIRED. SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT OF Calloway FORMALLY REQUESTS FURTHER INVESTIGATION INTO IRON LOCK SECURITY SERVICES' CONDUCT THROUGHOUT THE INVESTIGATION.

Following the case conclusions submitted by the Sheriff's Department of Calloway, a special counsel was assigned to look into Iron Lock Security Services' conduct. They found that not only were Iron Lock Security Services involved in covering up the murder of Brody Cloake, but they were also inspired to plan future 'false flag' operations, to give justification to a forceful removal of the Frankites from their designated practising area. They were also found to be bribing and directly influencing the local elected officials and judges, including the local congressman. A lawsuit was launched by James Mitchell on behalf of the Frankites and the Calloway Sheriff's Department, claiming injury and defamation. With the Federal Indictments stacking up from the special counsel, Iron Lock Security Services, took both an early settlement with James Mitchell, and took a plea bargain with the special counsel. As part of the settlement and plea deal, Iron Lock was forced to be disbanded in 1980. The plea bargain saved the high ranking executives from Iron Lock Security Services from having to testify at a congressional hearing on the issue. The settlement of \$15 million was paid to the Frankites for damages, and another \$10 million to the Calloway Sheriff's Department.

The Brody Cloake affair paved the way for the rise of the Frankite religion to a global stage, and caused a huge split in the CRA community. The settlement of the defamation case exonerated the Frankites from many of the more salacious rumours that had spread about them, and even garnered them some public sympathies. Frankie's stasis in the Cedar Bar caused questions to be raised about if that counted as a departure or not. Initially it was argued that this should be counted as Departure 3 (or D3 in FRT), as Frankie has entered some form of stasis and did leave. Others argued that because the stasis did not happen in the Calloway River, it does not count as a true stasis, nor an actual departure of stasis, thus FRT should remain as simply at D2. What compounded the issue was that the leading cause of the stasis was believed to be the water that was present in the beer. On a technicality, it was argued that Frankie had entered the 'river' when he touched the beer. It was then countered by the fact that other CRA research in general placed greater emphasis on the geographical location of the river, rather than the water of the river. In fact removing a trout from the river with the surrounding water made both return from stasis and act how one would presume they would. The Cedar Bar situation seemed to completely reject the geographical significance of the river though, though attempts to recreate the scenario, even at the Cedar Bar, proved unsuccessful. This caused the two schools of CRA as we know them today to be formed, the 'Geo CRA' and 'Plastic CRA'.

The researchers under Geo CRA place significance on the geographical location of the river and only research events that happen in the Calloway River itself. The Plastic CRA researchers meanwhile believe that the idea of what constitutes the river is 'plastic' to the scenarios where the anomalies may happen involving the water from the river, even if it leaves the geographical location of the Calloway River. Because of this, when the Plastic CRA researchers measure FRT, they have an additional departure in the timeline. It is worth noting that Geo CRA and Plastic CRA research will cite each other as credible sources, but will add indicators to the FRT date. A Plastic CRA researcher citing a Geo CRA paper on the Cedar Bar incident would write the FRT date as D2005304:0000(+1). The (+1) indicates that the researcher believes that the extra departure should be added. Conversely a Geo CRA researcher citing a Plastic CRA paper will write the FRT date with a (-1) indicator to show they believe the departure date should be one less than what the paper they are citing adds. As the Cedar Bar incident seems to be a

one off exception, for the purposes of this paper, we will be using the Geo CRA method of measuring FRT. Thus we will refer to the Cedar Bar incident with the FRT date of D2005304:0000.

The importance of the Cedar Bar incident cannot be overstated. For the first time since the initial freezing of the Calloway River, someone else entered stasis. More importantly it seemed that Frankie had displayed an ability to grant another living organism into a state of stasis. Immediately researchers jumped to interview Frankie, but he was not receptive to any of their inquiries. After relentless harassment by researchers for the following three months after the incident Frankie would print the following statement in the Calloway Herald:

04-15-1979

DEAR EGGHEADS,

I KNOW YOU WHITE COATS ARE EXCITED THAT SOMETHING STRANGE HAS HAPPENED TO OL' FRANKIE BAUMAN AGAIN. I KNOW IT'S PROBABLY THE ONLY THIS YOU PENCIL PUSHING FREAKS CAN EVEN GET GLEE FROM ANYMORE. THIS IS THE ONLY TIME I WILL TALK ABOUT THE EVENTS IN THE CEDAR BAR. THERE WILL BE NO FURTHER STATEMENTS. I WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE FOR COMMENTS. I WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE FOR YOUR INTERVIEWS. Y'ALL WILL NEED TO LEAVE ME TO MY GODDAMN PEACE.

I REMEMBER EXACTLY NOTHING ABOUT THE INCIDENT. ZIP. NADA. ALL I KNOW IS THAT I MISSED THE GODDAMN HOCKEY BECAUSE OF IT.

I WOULD LIKE TO REMIND YOU ALL THAT WE ARE PEOPLE. WE ARE NOT BEAKERS OR SOME SORT OF SCIENCE KIT. I JUST WANT TO LIVE MY LIFE WITH WHATEVER KIND OF NORMALCY I CAN AT THIS POINT.

I ASK THAT YOU ALL LEAVE ME ALONE, YOU LEAVE THOSE HIPPIES BY THE RIVER ALONE, AND YOU ESPECIALLY LEAVE ALL THE OTHERS WHO WERE IN THAT BAR ALONE.

LET THE DEAD REST. LET ME REST TOO GODDAMMIT.

SINCERELY YOURS,

FRANKLIN BAUMAN.

The letter could be considered a semi-success. While the researchers left Frank Bauman alone, their attention turned to Chloe Fergus.

Chloe Fergus' brief stasis period is still a point of controversy to this day. The Frankite movement was quick to elevate her to a level only comparable to the Virgin Mary in Christianity. They viewed her as one who had fully ascended to the level of purity seen only by Frankie. She was formally lifted to the rank of a 'Perpetual One', which was outlined in the *The Perpetual Man*. James Mitchell was initially divided on how he would approach the subject of Fergus' stasis. In his personal diaries, he wrote:

'It just doesn't make sense to me. I have trained myself for years to prepare for this moment to happen to me. I know it's selfish to think this, but it just feels... I dunno. Wrong? Unfair? It just doesn't feel right to me. Chloe has been devout, and she has done more for the movement than anyone else, but her aims have shifted recently. She is more focused on the safety of the community than she has been on seeking inner enlightenment. While I was doing meditations, she was getting drunk in a bar, and for some reason Frankie's powers passed to her. I was at the spot

of Frankie's splash and everything on that day. I was visualising the state of nothingness when it happened... Maybe it's possible I manifested it upon her? No. I shouldn't let my ego take over me like this. She was chosen. I should go to her as a student, and hope she's willing to bestow some of her wisdom on me. Maybe I can be more Frank-like through her teachings.'

- Mitchell, J. 1979

18th of July 1979, in a closed off ceremony with only Fergus, Mitchell and the twelve most devoted Frankites present, Mitchell would formally recognise Fergus as the second 'Perpetual One' at what was to be called the 'Ascension Ceremony'. Frank Bauman was invited, but respectfully declined, allegedly responding that he did not wish to 'take the spotlight away from her' (Bauman, F. 1979). On the banks of the Calloway River, at the exact spot where Frankie was first placed into stasis. One of the Frankites in the crowd, Rachael Day, would recount what happened in her 1997 memoir *On The Still Bank*:

'We were all gathered on the bank of the river, each one of us in identical clothes, olive green wellington boots, black pants, red skivvy and a green windbreaker. There must've been at least 500 of us there, patiently waiting, huddled around this white tent that had been placed within the water. The tent looked shabby and was square in shape, coming to a triangular top, but it did its job of hiding the altar on the inside. We all were excited, the perception from all of us was that she had proved us right. We could attain this enlightenment through Frank Bauman and our rituals. She had shown there was a way, and that there was hope for us. At least for me it renewed my faith and my purpose. My doubts of coming here had now faded away and the cost to my life was worth it. I had a new family, a new understanding, and now Chloe Fergus would be my new Buddha.

Jimmy Mitchell led the procession down towards the tent, Chloe was directly behind him, then in two single file lines were the twelve Chosen Witnesses of Chloe's ascension. They were all in the same attire as the rest of us, except for Jimmy, he was leading the entire thing with a red blindfold over his eyes, hands clasped together like prayer. He stopped for a brief moment, at which the Chosen Witnesses continued ahead of Jimmy and Chloe, and stood as a guard of honour for them in front of the entrance to the tent. The two of the Chosen Witnesses closest to the tent opened the folds for Jimmy and Chloe to enter. The Chosen Witnesses then followed in after them.

*We could see nothing, but the whole ceremony could be heard very clearly through the tent walls. We were crowding around the tent, trying to get as much tantalising knowledge as we could. It started off pretty standard, Jimmy read from his *The Perpetual Man* then would offer an analysis of it that was like a lawyer arguing law to a judge. He was analysing his own words, finding exact passages that he thought proved that Chloe had ascended. We could hear his voice become raspy. We could hear him 'whoop' at the end of sentences as he refilled his now empty lungs. It was pure rapturous passion, fiery words that brought hysteria to the whole crowd. Someone in the crowd screamed 'the water is getting warmer!' And suddenly we could all feel it. The water was getting hotter and hotter the longer the ceremony went on. The still waters of the Calloway River seemed to come back to life.*

There was a sudden silence across the feverous crowd, it was 2:37pm, the holy time. The whole congregation placed their hands together and collectively began to chant the sacred mantra 'Om'. I was still close enough to the tent, that I could hear it all. Jimmy was in a far more hushed voice now. His words were new, unlike before these weren't based off the Perpetual One, this was a whole new divine revelation that he had come to.

'Chloe Fergus, the Holy Ones have deemed you worthy as a guide, one destined to leave Samsara and to lead others out of the cycle it traps us in. In the same way that Frank Bauman has awoken you to the ways out of the indefinite struggles of life, death and rebirth, you too now possess that knowledge. Though you might not be able to recall it, there is a holy revelation hidden within you. Your third eye blinked, and for a moment you saw the true way forward for our immortal souls. Are you ready to lead us?' Jimmy asked her. There wasn't a moment of hesitation, *'Yes.'* She replied.

'Do you mean it? Are you actually ready or are you just saying this? My heart and mind is open to you.' Jimmy questioned her.

'Brother James, you were the first to show the light in the tunnel. You showed me the path and have begun drawing the map of our salvation, and I thank you for that. The depth of your knowledge though has reached an impasse. You do not know what lies ahead for us when we reach enlightenment. You do not know the sensation of the escape. You do not know what freedom feels to the mind and soul. Your determination and resolve is admirable, but your hubris holds you back. You are so close that you do not realise it, because the path ahead is straight, yet you seem to have veered off course. Make the correction, and all will become clear in quick succession.' She ended there.

I heard a thud, and hushed commotion as people rushed to attend to her. Everyone else around me was so absorbed in the mantra reciting that they didn't notice. I think I might have been the only one outside of the tent to hear any. Of it. There were many frantic variations of 'what do we do now?' Asked by those inside the tent. Jimmy remained calm the entire time, spoke very shortly and directly to the questions he was being asked. The only time I had heard Jimmy speak like this before was when he was debating with someone over the contents of his writings. Eventually the flap of the tent opened once again, with a massive cheer from the congregation. The twelve Chosen Witnesses stepped out in procession, carrying above them, like pole bearers, the unconscious body of Chloe Fergus. Jimmy followed behind them, I think he saw me staring at him. He looked worn out, his eyes had seemingly sunk deeper into his skull, and his cheeks looked gaunt. He had a smile though. I think he felt he finally had a way forward, and that there was a point to all of this, and the Frankite movement. I think he found some form of inner peace that he didn't even realise he needed yet. He wearily followed the procession over the embankment, and to their living quarters. They laid Chloe down on her bed for her to sleep, and gave us access to come pray by her bedside. Jimmy for the rest of the day stood in the corner watching over her, before he finally retired to his bed.

Three days later Chloe came back to us. Two days after that, Jimmy finally emerged from his cabin.

- R. Day, *On The Still Bank*, 1997, pp. 118-120

Fergus was almost immediately asked what happened during the ceremony, to which she claimed that she could not recall. The Chosen Witnesses and Mitchell also refused to comment on it, as they felt it was Fergus' revelation to relay to the community. Unsatisfied with these answers, and after a week of pressure from the Frankite community, Fergus explained that she had entered an almost fugue state, similar to how it felt when she was in stasis. She said she passed on her revelation in this state to

Mitchell, but it was one directed only towards him, and that further revelations for the wider community would be revealed at a future time.

This caused a fervour, and ripples throughout the Frankite community. James Mitchell over the course of the next few days would slowly withdraw from the wider Frankite community. His daily ritual consisted of a morning walk down the Calloway River bank, until 2:37pm when he would conduct his daily meditation for an hour, then an hour's long conversation with Chloe Fergus, before returning to his cabin for writings, a meal, and finally sleeping. He still held a weekly sermon on Sundays, but the nature of them had shifted, where Mitchell would once preach his words with a fiery passion, his sermons during this period were described by many within the community as more of a 'forum' style event. Many reported that Mitchell's demeanour was far more positive, and the serious edge and intensity that Mitchell was known for in the earlier years of the Frankite movement had softened. Mitchell's obsession with Frankie as well had seemingly withered as well. While on occasion he would bump into Frankie, the rapport was more about Frankie's well being than it was the Frankite religion, something that Frankie himself came to appreciate.

With Mitchell backing away from the leadership position of the Frankite movement, it was only natural that Fergus would step in to fill the void. She had popular support before her stasis situation, and because of the Cloake affair, the scientists in the area for the moment were trying to rebuild their relationships with the Frankites. Many of them even came in the weeks following to come and pay tribute to the new Perpetual One. Some of the scientists presented her with copies of all of their findings, for if she wanted to understand CRA research in more depth. Then in August 1979 a strange tradition started. Dr. Hewitt of MIT asked Chloe Fergus for permission to conduct his research in the Calloway River, despite his research being more than twenty miles from the Frankite camp. Many criticised him at the time for doing so with. A professor of CRA at UBC even went so far as to say, 'Hewitt with this charade has fancied himself a kingmaker ... [he] added another pointless piece of red tape to an already over-governed scientific field' (Alexisson, D. 1979). The UBC even put out a statement assuring all CRA expeditions that there was no legal, or ethical requirement to ask Chloe Fergus for permission to conduct research at any part of the Calloway River. Despite the university taking such a strong stance on the issue, by the end of 1979 around 42% (72 total expeditions) of new CRA scientific expeditions were asking Fergus for permission. What was more astonishing was that of the 38% (27 expeditions) who were denied permission, 96% of them would leave the area without incident.

Fergus took a more aggressive stance on reforming the Frankite movement. In the dying months of 1979 and early 1980 she established the religious hierarchy within the movement. At the top being the Perpetual Ones, a class that contained merely herself and Frank Bauman. One step below was the Illuminators, a class of people who had received divine revelations, which included James Mitchell. There was scepticism within the movement that this was done as a way for Fergus to assert herself above Mitchell, but Mitchell would publicly support his designation:

'I will be the first to admit that I was the first to see the light and wisdom to be found within Frankie Bauman and the miracle of the Calloway River. But I will also be the first to admit that my knowledge has reached an impasse. I look to the Perpetual Ones for their guidance to illuminate the path to enlightenment. I do not view this as a position of a lesser, but rather one of collaboration. I can from here receive the divine illuminations and transcribe them to the rest of the world, for you fellow Frankites. Mark, John, Matthew and Luke did not mourn the fact they were not Christ, they instead turned to him and his teachings to discover how to be Christ-like. I will do the same for the Perpetual Ones.'

- Mitchell, J 1980

Below were the Water Bearers, who acted as the priests of the community. They had been part of the Frankite movement from the beginning, knew all of the rituals and teachings intimately, and the first River Bearers also served as the Chosen Witnesses at the Ascension Ceremony. They served an important role as well as the voice for the community to the Illuminators and the Perpetual Ones. They could and would be granted council with either if needed to voice opinions and concerns of the community, and would recount the teachings and answers back to the wider Frankite community. There were then their assistants, the Ebbs, those who wanted to walk in the path of the Water Bearers, and become practising members of the clergy. They would muster the other Frankites for rituals, prepare any rites, and help the Water Bearers prepare their sermons. They would also start preaching to the growing child population within the Frankite community in Calloway. Some Ebbs would also be sent out on missions, to spread the word of the Frankite movement to surrounding towns. This started out merely as a simple tradition within the Ebbs, but would later become an integral part of their Water Bearer training.

With the clergy established, orthodoxy would slowly start to be formed. *The Perpetual Man* would still remain the core book of the Frankite religion, but only selected teachings from Mitchell from before the Ascension Ceremony were considered 'canon'. She instructed that a formal, permanent tent structure should be erected on the site of Frankie's stasis, and deem it a 'temple'. Within it, the Frankites would leave offerings to the Perpetual Ones and meditate on their teachings. Fergus then convinced any married couple to formally divorce within the courts, then remarry in ceremonies conducted by Water Bearers. It seemed a strange request at first, but many soon realised the intentions behind it. Even platonic couples were getting married by Water Bearers, so that by mid 1981, 83% of the estimated 6,000 Frankites now living in Calloway River had been 'married' in Frankite ceremonies. Each one was not recognised by the US authorities. All of this was in line for Fergus to make the most important move in the history of the Frankites. In November of 1981, Chloe Fergus sued the State of Washington in the US Supreme Court for formal recognition of these marriages. In doing so, she was ultimately suing for recognition of the Frankites as an official religion.

Many believed that the case would be an easy win for Washington State, as they simply viewed the Frankite movement as a simple 'unorganised localised cult'. It was a complete shock to many when the Supreme Court sided with Fergus and the Frankites in May of 1982. In their ruling, the Supreme Court stated that the Frankites 'had demonstrated a clear, coherent religious movement, with a unified belief system, regular rituals, ceremonies and practices, with a common place of worship. They not only meet the legal definition of what a religion is but exceeded it' (Fergus v Washington State, 1982). As the New York Times' columnist Tracy Noyfeld would write in her opinion 1982 piece 'Ebb and Flow: Frankites, The New American Religion:

'Washington State thought that it was going to be an easy win for them, but did not realise that their opponents had clearly been lining up their pieces for some time, for a quick, and decisive victory. It should've been clear since the Brody Cloake Affair that this was the inevitable outcome. We need to face the fact that they clearly aren't just some wandering cult. They have their system, they have their beliefs, they even have a man on the ground they can point to and say "our god is here"! A toddler could've made the argument that they were a religion and won. It is just so obvious that it beggars belief that Washington State would be so arrogant in this fight!'

- Noyfeld, T. 1982.

The court ruling had one detail that was missed at first during the media hysteria over the recognition of the Frankites, the court detailed under the protections that it granted to the Frankites that '[the] Frankites have the protection granted by this court to prevent any actions that may prevent, impede or disturb their religious practices, ceremonies or rituals along and within the entire Calloway River' (Fergus v

Washington State, 1982). Quickly though the scientific community knew what this meant, asking for Fergus permission to conduct research was no longer a formality, it was now part of law.

Fergus was quick to take advantage of this situation. She would now ask for scientists to pay a 'tribute' to the Frankites in order to conduct their research within the Calloway River. She justified these payments in a 1983 interview with NBC News, 'My people and our souls are now interconnected with this river, and its sacred waters. We flow with it. If they want to exploit and soil it, we only ask for some form of reparations in order to help deal with the spiritual damage they bring to us all!' (Fergus, C. 1983). These 'tributes' were usually small in the cash that was given to the Frankites, 67% of them were under \$5,000 USD, but also demanded 10% equity shares into any of the research outcomes⁶. It seemed like a small amount at the time, but Fergus aggressively applied these rules to the 'trout power' researchers who were previously set up on the riverbanks. At first they tried to challenge it in the courts, but when courts time and time again found in favour of the Frankites, it became apparent that the only way these operations could continue was in cooperation with the Frankites and Fergus.

Fergus did do something unexpected of someone in her position, she gave 60% of all tributes, including the equity shares to Calloway county. Fergus viewed that the local residents of Calloway were being exploited by the researchers who were using CRA research to enrich themselves. She made it clear that the Frankites did not want to enforce their will on local residents, and that they should have self determination in how their share of the tributes would be utilised. Fergus also allowed, and encouraged for local businesses and residents to set up along the banks of the river, to exploit the CRA tourism industry that had now flourished in the area.

Tourism had been prevalent in the area since 1973, with 1973-1976 being the busiest period before 1983 with 250,000 combined tourists. The international coverage gained by the Brody Cloake Affair and the recognition of the Frankite religion, meant that more tourists were visiting, than had during the initial stasis period of 1973, with 340,000 tourists arriving in 1983 alone⁷. Fergus knew that these tourists could help spread the Frankite religion across the globe, but also be the primary income provider for Calloway county. At first refreshment stands and food stalls were set up along the bank, but eventually souvenir stores began popping up as well. The first was 'Frankie's Shack' which sold a variety of trinkets, including 'real Calloway River water', stones from the river, and 'authentic' replica sets of Frankie's clothes, which proved to be their best selling product. It soon became apparent that Calloway simply did not have the infrastructure for this many tourists. Fergus began using the money from the Frankite settlement with Iron Lock and the royalties from scientific developments to build lodgings. The first few of these, at the most generous, could be described as hostels. Large dormitory style rooms hosting from between 4 to 16 people in bunk bed configurations, shared bathrooms, with a large recreational room with an attached self service kitchen. These lodgings were run and managed by the Frankites, and while they returned 20% of the profits to Calloway county, these lodgings quickly became a large part of the Frankite financial mechanism. With the amount of money that was passing through the hands of the Frankite community, it was not surprising that eventually foreign communities eventually looked to infiltrate it.

The following is an excerpt from a recently declassified CIA report on one such attempt.

CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY

INVESTIGATION REPORT NO. 19830423

⁶ R. King, *From Cult to Culture: The Economic Rise of the Frankites*, 2009, p.23.

⁷ E. Stein, *Calloway Tourism Report*, 2016, p.2

INVESTIGATING AGENT: C. BIRKHAM

CASE STATUS: CLOSED

Brief:

In April of 1983, the Central Intelligence Agency intercepted written communications between the USSR and a Soviet operative based within the United States. The details of the message were for the operative to infiltrate the religious based movement of the 'Frankite' religion in order to cause destabilisation within the Calloway River region. It was determined that this operation had minimal chance of success due to the perceived devotion of the Frankites. The risk of fatality or bodily harm to US citizens was assessed as negligible. Because of this the CIA determined that the activities of the operative would be monitored and used to build a case against them and other USSR operatives based in the US. The case was formally opened on April 23rd 1983, the communications were released to the operative that day.

Prosecution seems likely as the operative left a detailed diary filled with contemporaneous notes showing clear motivation.

Below are the diary entries seized by law enforcement during the arrest of the operative 'Daniel Mason'.

April 26th 1983

It's finally happened. My first assignment! The Party finally sees the potential I have and has found a way I can maybe bring down the American Imperial machine. Calloway River! The biggest thing in science since the atomic bomb! I'm honored to be chosen! The Party is particularly interested in the religious cult of the so-called Frankite movement. They are a centralized religious movement, but they stand at odds with the American Imperialist machine. They currently live in a commune, my hope is that this would make them more susceptible to the theories of the party, and that if they can prove to be a large enough bloc, encourage wideset revolutionary actions. It's not a guarantee. There are no guarantees in situations like this, but I feel confident.

The operation would seem simple. I go to Calloway, pose as a new convert to the Frankites, work my influence through the upper ranks, and before long we can have them incorporating our ideology into their religion. They already have an armed militia formed, so violent revolutionary actions would only require adequate suggestion and 'prompts'. Given the dedication that people have to this religion, I would think that they are a highly suggestible bloc. We will see I guess. I'll leave tomorrow, hopefully I can get there soon and scope out the situation.

BIRKHAM COMMENTARY: Mason seems to have a delusion of how easy infiltration into the Frankite movement is. Several of our own operatives were successful in joining the Frankite movement, but we found that their beliefs were too strongly held to the religious aspect of the movement.

May 2nd 1983

I arrived in Calloway a couple of days ago. This place is a shithole. Barely a one Road Town, and the family trees appear to be more like family ladders. The locals are dimwits. They are so friendly to the point of stupidity. I don't have to be subtle in asking questions, they give up information too easily. Honestly they give me too much information. I know the local bartenders' entire family history, from the Louisiana

purchase to present. They're not a curious people though. I simply tell them I'm hear to join the Frankites, and they give just a sigh and don't say anything more.