

markcranford.com

WARD 4 PEACE (FACEBOOK)

GENERAL AFFIDAVIT

The within named person (Affiant), Mark Cranford, who is a resident of Lee County, State of FL, personally came and appeared before me, the undersigned Notary Public, and makes this his/her statement, testimony and General Affidavit under oath or affirmation, in good faith, and under penalty of perjury, of sincere belief and personal knowledge that the following matters, facts, and things set forth are true and correct, to the best of his/her knowledge:

FROM: Metaphysician Mark Cranford mcdesignarts@mac.com
Subject: H L Cranford, Duke Power, Duke Energy

DATE: 7/15/2024

PRESS RELEASE: FOR IMMEDIATE REEASE

**7 / 15 / 2024 ADDRESS TO THE CITY OF FORT MYERS, FLORIDA
CITY COUNCIL**

Ward 4 City Councilman Dr. Liston Bochette asked me in the fall of 2021 to write a set of pamphlets and for the explanation of the forces tearing our City of Fort Myers, Florida and nation apart. This writing is especially difficult as I am challenged by my intellectual disabilities and unique intellectual abilities. I am profoundly honored to do this work and yet I am cast into this role by the natural forces of my life and the government, academic and institutional forces that oppose a natural and citizen inventor in visual art history painting

Why Do I Speak To My City Government ?

Today I would like to speak to you about my late father H. L. Cranford.

My father lost his father at age five and went to live with his mother in a two room house on a few acres of a former family slave plantation in Rural Hall, NC. This was during the Great Depression and dad had to be the man of the house as soon as he could. His extended family believed if you suffered it was God's will and the family was there to help you suffer. Dad was cast out into the fields to work with Jim Crow slaves in the dark heart of big tobacco. Dad was a man of few words but occasionally as discipline he told me his life stories of hunger and survival. My father did not curse or use racist slurs.

My father's mother was a direct descendant of John and William Hunter who were the inventors of modern anatomical surgery and named some of our teeth. Duke University provides free admission to qualified N.C. students and dad was able to become an electrical engineer. His IQ was 146 - genius level, mom's IQ was 147.

Dad was hired by Duke Power Company and became the protege of R. E. Lee 4th, Bill Lee and who's family helped found Duke Power. After a failed attempt to install civil rights after the 1964 Civil Rights Act my father was put in charge of administering civil rights policy and set the industry standard for ten years. A sustainable middle class for black Charlotte was established.

My father told me he had hired our neighbor and genius physicist Ed Fiss to build nuclear plants for Duke Power. I worked for them during summer breaks from art college, Mr. Fiss would occasionally give me a ride. One morning he told me that my father could be the most dangerous man in the southeast but he had complete faith in my father. Dad made sure science, safety and engineering were appropriately funded and they built some of the safest nuclear reactor plants ever built.

After graduation in 1978 my father told me that the future for white men would be different, that I would not have the same opportunities that he had. He told me when the flow of money changed our society would change. This was the strangest thing he ever told me, it did not make since until now.

Dad had made it his business to provide electricity, light and hope to the heart of darkness of Jim Crow. Late in his life, I forced my father to admit to me and my mother that indeed he was American Revolutionary, a master of light and the enlightenment. My mother was stunned, he had never told my mother, siblings or anyone about this.

My brother and sister hired a policeman to prevent my speaking at my father's 2018 funeral. Because my work was not published my family thought I was insane for telling them I was recognized as American Revolutionary, genius, conceptual artist and Metaphysician. This act by the City of Fort Myers, Collaboratory and Robert Rauschenberg Foundation has destroyed my great family.

Civil Rights are individual rights. We now have the unique opportunity to free the City of Fort Myers from the government of Antifa.

FROM: Metaphysician Mark Cranford mcdesignarts@mac.com
Subject: H L Cranford, Duke Power, Duke Energy

DATE: 7/15/2024

Dated this 15th day of July (9/24), 2024.

Mark Cranford
Signature of Affiant

State of FL
County of Lee

Subscribed and sworn to, or affirmed, before me on this 15th day of July, 2024 by Affiant Mark Cranford

[Signature]
Signature of Notary Public

8/16/2024
My Commission Expires:



Greg C. Gebara
Notary Public
State of Florida
Comm# HH009077
Expires 8/16/2024

Henry Lee Cranford Jr.

APRIL 12, 1928 – NOVEMBER 22, 2018



McEwen Funeral Home

obituary (not my writing)

Henry Lee Cranford Jr. died Nov. 22, 2018 after a brief bout with pneumonia at Southminster retirement community in Charlotte, where he had lived for nine years. He was born April 12, 1928 in Greensboro to Henry Lee Sr. and Myrtle Hunter Cranford. His father died in 1932, and shortly after the family home went into foreclosure. Mother and son returned to the northern outskirts of Winston-Salem to build a two-room house on family land with the proceeds of a life insurance policy. Myrtle never remarried, and the family endured the hardships of the Great Depression as best they could.

Henry possessed a sharp mind and plenty of ambition, and he was able to attend Duke University on a scholarship provided by the Hanes family of Winston-Salem. He registered as an electrical engineering major "because the guy in front of him had done so," he would say. While he did well at Duke, Henry liked to tell the story of getting an "E" in chemistry because his teacher knew he could not fail the class and graduate. After school, Henry moved to Charlotte in 1949 to work as an engineer at Duke Power Co. In Charlotte, he met Mary Mowiser, a pretty dietician from Lakeland, Fla., and they married in 1952. Henry approached having a family with characteristic efficiency, with four children born between November 1954 and March 1958. Henry Lee III, Mark, Steve and Mary Anne were in successive grades at Selwyn Elementary, A.G. Junior High and Myers Park High School. The family attended Myers Park Baptist Church where he was an active member.

At work, Henry realized management was the best path to advancement, so he transferred out of engineering. A series of promotions followed at Duke, where Henry was known for a dry sense of humor and a fondness for a pipe. He was regarded as a tough but fair boss. He realized the importance of civic engagement for Duke employees, and he was active in Rotary, United Way, Spirit Square and served as director and president of Child Care Resources. He required managers to become involved with their communities in the Carolinas. He retired in 1991 as senior vice president in charge of customer services. With his humble roots, Henry was a committed advocate for women and minorities at Duke. He truly enjoyed his career and colleagues.

Henry and Mary enjoyed traveling with the Friendship Force and hosting foreigners in their home. They journeyed to China, South Korea, Mongolia, England, Russia and Australia. Henry was an avid golfer and enjoyed the camaraderie of his regular foursome at Myers Park Country Club and any other occasion he had to play.

Surviving him are his wife, Mary, of Southminster; sons, Mark of Fort Myers, Fla., and Steve of Charlotte (Koren); and daughter, Mary Anne Martin of Huntersville (Fred). His oldest son, Lee, died in 1974 as the result of an accident. Also surviving are grandchildren: Caitlin, Caroline, Lauren, Sam, Will and Adam.

The family would like to thank the assisted-living staff at Southminster for their appreciation of a unique character and for the medical care provided by Dr. Thad Clements and the nurses for comforting Henry as his health declined.

Funeral services will be held at 1:00 p.m. on Tuesday, Nov. 27 at Myers Park Baptist Church. A reception will follow in Heaton Hall at the church.

Memorials can be made to the college scholarship fund at Myers Park Baptist Church; the Southminster Foundation; or the Urban Ministry Center.



Birth of street activist Antifa and one world Jihad. March On Wall Street South, Charlotte, NC 2012. 20 mm Nikor lens, D700 Nikon. 2012 City of Fort Myers Art and Culture Grant awarded me money for a 20mm Nikor Lens, the PAC debated the value of a camera lens for an artist. OCCUPY was the end of the anti nuclear power movement, end of a knowable environment activism and end of the anti war peace movement of the hippies and the beginning of street Antifa and one world Jihad. As a photo journalist artist I marched with "TEETH" during this event, he wears a rubber boot on his head and promised a "pony for everyone" when he ran for president. Dad told me in 1978 that things were going to be different for the white man. 1979 was the beginning of the end for a knowable culture and governance and beginning of academic and civil culture direction and governance Antifa. I borrowed money for the purchase of the lens for this event. I had been awarded the grant but not received the funds by the time of the March. The lens is light, compact and super clear and demands close proximity to the subject.



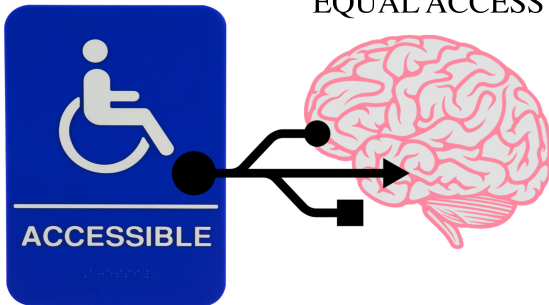
Duke Energy Center was a focal point for the March On Wall Street South 2012.



retirement certificate signed by Chairman and President of Duke Power William (Bill) Lee,
R E Lee 4th

in the 1970s Dad hired our next door neighbor's daughter to work at Duke Power. She became an early computer programmer and found out that women were paid less than men. It took six years but eventually equal pay was established for women. The New Museum Of The South wanted to make a display about her case but was turned down by my neighbor because she was not allowed to make a statement. With some of her compensation she funded an anti nuclear art project called "Show Of Hands" and which I painted a mural for. This project was originated by a great woman artist from Charlotte and who I later lived with in NYC and lead another "Show Of Hands" demonstration at a gallery in the East Village. At that event in 1984 I was approached by a plain man in grey windbreaker and was told I would be forever tracked by the CIA. I had learned in Boy Scouts that it was American to respectfully protest government and address government for change. Now we live in a culture designed to oppress artists with my background

MAKE COMPUTER EQUALITY
AN AMERICAN CIVIL RIGHT
EQUAL ACCESS



MENTALLY HANDICAPPED
IS FUNDAMENTALLY HANDICAPPED

I had been thinking of solutions for establishing the recognition of computer disability and computer equality as a new civil right. On my father's birthday April 11, 2017 I was thinking of dad's increased dementia and went out to look at the full moon. After coming back inside a pink dot appeared in my mind and replaced the moon and a USB symbol appeared under the iconic Federal Handicap Sign. This was a profound moment

