

BIGFOOT BULLETIN

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No. 24

George F. Haas, 5309 College Avenue, Oakland, California 94618

Phone (unlisted) : 415-652-9791

SIGHTING REPORTED AT HYAMPOM, TRINITY COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

By Buzz McLaughlin

"While attending Manzanita Ranch School in Hyampom, California, I witnessed the following :

"In March 1970 while outside working on my dune buggy at about 8:30 P.M., I heard a high pitched scream, like a woman's scream. I screamed back at it and it screamed back. As it seemed to be getting closer I rapidly put my tools away, left the light on and returned to the dormitory.

"In April 1970 at about 1:30 A.M., I was awakened from my sleep by two people in the next room. They said 'Hey man, there's something out there'. We turned on the floodlights and looked out the window. We saw it running through the trees with its back turned to us.

"It kept coming around for about a week at about the same hour. The next night we heard it again and turned on the floodlights. It was facing us and it looked stunned. Then it ran off. It made a fast pace through the trees. The ground was hard so we couldn't get tracks. I didn't see it any of the other nights but others did.

"It looked about 9 feet tall, looked like a big giant gorilla. It had a head like a football helmet. I did not look at its hands. It had long arms and looked pretty hefty. The face had dark skin with no hair on it from the lower lip upward to the middle of its forehead. Could not see any ears. It had a broad nose. It had long hair which was dark brown-black.

"It had a freaky smell, a very strange odor. You could not describe it. It smelled bad. When it was running it sounded like a horse with only two feet. During the same week, I heard heavy breathing which woke me up and then I smelled this same bad odor. Other people said they smelled it, heard it, saw it or had similar experiences to mine.

"In January 1970 we had heard the horses making noises like they were panicking. When we went up there we couldn't find anything to explain this.

"I heard while at the ranch of an incident where an old man was camping down at Big Slide. I guess he was eating canned beans when a male and female Bigfoot appeared. He put down the plate of beans and went to the other end of the campground. They ate the beans and left. You have my permission to publish this."--Buzz McLaughlin.

MORE ON THE IVAN MARX FILM

JOHN GREEN writes (November 29, 1970) : "The film was supposed to have been taken on the east bank of the Columbia just north of Bossburg and quite high on a small mountain. It may not have been, however. It is

taken from more like 50 feet than 100 on the average. There is no sunshine. The thing was lying down just as the Russians describe. When it ran it was invariably upright. The hand seems to have a huge flat callus though, and Ivan says they feed a lot on all fours. He told me the one in the movie is very old, and I think that's the true version. ... Ivan Marx says he has seen tracks about 20 times during the spring and summer, and has pictures to show for it, but gives no details."

ROBERT HEWES, Colville, Washington, writes (December 11, 1970) "My impression and Ivan Marx's impression was that Bigfoot was lying down when the dog first jumped him. The first pictures show Bigfoot getting out of his bed, rather than moving on all fours. ... Well, things have pretty well quieted down. Roger St. Hilaire left here last week, and Rene Dahinden is leaving this week. The general opinion now is that Bigfoot hibernates like a bear. If anything new develops, I'll let you know."

BIGFOOT VISITS CAMP IN BLUFF CREEK AREA (1965)

By Steve Sanders

"For many years our family was in the habit of spending its summers at Fish Lake, a small lake and campground in the Six Rivers National Forest in northern California. In July of 1965, we made the same trip fully intending to stay at Fish Lake, but because the camping facilities were being expanded and improved, we decided to stay instead at Blue Lake, a much smaller lake located about five miles west and several hundred feet higher than the other. This meant packing in all our equipment several hundred yards, as the dirt road does not lead directly to the lake. We had come up that year with another family, the Pagles, who had a son, Steve, my age, and another son, Allen, a year younger than us. The foliage there is quite thick, and there was really only room for one camp. However, while the others were setting up the camp, we three boys walked around to the far side of the lake and found a large lean-to which someone had built long before. We cleared the area and camped there by ourselves.

"On one particular night we didn't light a fire as we usually did. Instead, we had gone over to our parents' camp for dinner and didn't return until late in the evening. We got to sleep rather late that night.

"Steve was awakened long before dawn by the sound of footsteps very close to the tent, which he describes by clapping with cupped hands. He heard a series of four footfalls, a pause, and then a fifth. Directly after this a large finger, a stick, or some similar object began slowly pushing aside the tent flap. Although it was still dark outside, the dark object could be seen against the light canvas. Steve said it seemed to be about four inches long. At any rate that was all he could stomach. Alarmed, he cried out and reached over to wake me up. He then remembers hearing a very loud crashing in the bushes to the west of the tent.

"By the time I came to my senses the crashing had died down. Steve was really shaken, and I knew then that whatever he had claimed happened, he REALLY BELIEVED. He told the story several times that night while we waited for it to get light, and has never changed the story to this day, 5 years later. As close as we could determine, the creature came between four and four-thirty in the morning.

"As soon as it was light enough to see we ventured out, and from the tracks left around the tent I am convinced that the creature that

came the night before was a Sasquatch. We found four indistinct impressions in the pine needle mulch on the east side of the tent, each one about a foot and a half long, and close to an inch deep. The stride between them was an average of 43 inches. The trail came up to a bench (2' high) over which the creature stepped, leaving an almost perfect track in the dust by the fire pit. This must have been the pause Steve heard, and from here it could have reached the tent flap fairly easily with or without a stick. The track was exactly 17" long, almost 7" across at the ball, and if it had much of an arch, it was not visible. The toes seemed to slope more steeply than those of most Bigfoot prints I have seen. The last track we could find was a heel print only, and was located 12' after the last track in the dust. Allen had been cutting fire wood here a day or two before, and had left the area scattered with wood chips. Although the ground here was very hard the heel sank quite deeply and had pressed the wood chips beneath it deep into the ground. I have no idea how much that animal must have weighed, but my father weighs 225 pounds and it would have taken his weight many times over - he could hardly make a dent in the ground when jumping up in the air and landing on both feet. Directly in front of this last heel print was one of the tent's guy ropes, and I personally measured its height at forty inches. In its haste the Sasquatch grazed against a sharp branch of a dead tree which had been part of the lean-to. This sharp tip was a little over four feet above the ground, and directly in the creature's path. I found several hairs sticking to this. They were from one to two inches in length, reddish-brown, and very fine.

"It would seem that the creature paused to investigate the tent flap, was startled by Steve's cry, and ran off, covering twelve feet in its first bound. It jumped the tent rope and ran off. Although there was bacon on the table, and some other kinds of food, it was totally ignored." --Steve Sanders, Richmond, California, December 18, 1970.

CREATURE SEEN AND HEARD NEAR MT. RAINIER, WASHINGTON

The following report was sent to us by DICK GROVER, P.O. Box 3276, Everett, Washington 98201, who says (November 24, 1970) : "Here is a report we checked out for the Bigfoot Bulletin. This incident was investigated by myself and Bob Fore, who has been quite active with us now for six months or so." Dick Grover also requests reports from other investigators who have heard or have reports of similar "hooting" sounds.

"We were hiking from Sunrise Point to Mystic Lake in the vicinity of Mt. Rainier. We were about 3,000 to 3,500 feet up the west side of Skyscraper Mt. when we heard a hooting noise coming from about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile away. We stopped and listened trying to identify the sound. We couldn't so we tried to see what it was. We went back down the trail and sat on a log. Just as we were ready to go we heard it again. Then we saw an animal or something. It was 8 to $8\frac{1}{2}$ feet tall, about 400 to 450 pounds in weight, very powerfully built and walking erect. The creature was seen at approximately 30 meters from us. We observed it for about 20 seconds. The face, hands and feet were bare ; the rest of the body was covered with hair. It made a sound unlike the sound of a person, but as if one were blowing into a coke bottle, but quite loud and pronounced." --Wayne Thuringer, Kent, Washington, July 10, 1970.

WRITING REPORTS

By Jim McClarin

"Bigfoot/Sasquatch investigators frequently receive reports which are difficult to record properly because some information is missing. Some investigators are also guilty of providing poor reports to other investigators. Probably all of us have at one time or another informed some interested party that we "got a sighting report from the Sheriff's Department" or some such statement, and just left it at that, although we may have had a great many more details.

"Sitting down and writing out a full report on a sighting or footprint find is an arduous task and is hardly ever expected of an investigator. On the other hand, it is a simple matter to write out a report which can be properly recorded in a newspaper, journal, bulletin or private card file. There is no reason why all good reports can't be written in one sentence, including the essentials, WHO, WHAT, WHEN, WHERE, and ACCORDING TO WHOM (source of information). Following is a model report :

(WHO) Mr. Hugh Manoid of 4 Peetsaik Street, Quadville, Arizona, (WHAT) said he saw a band of 4 Sasquatch running his cattle (WHERE) on his ranch 4 miles west of Quadville (WHEN) on April 4, 1944 (SOURCE) according to Charles Four in his Book of the Clammed, P.S. Tetra & Sons, London, 1944, page 44. (Credit : Jim McClarin.)

"While there are other details which can be given, the report gives the details essential to the recording of virtually any type of report. See how easily this report can be recorded on a file card, so that it can be filed in any number of ways - by date, by name of party (alphabetically), or by state where incident occurred :

<u>NO</u>	
<u>WHO</u>	Manoid, Hugh 4 Peetsaik St., Quadville, Arizona
<u>WHEN</u>	April 4, 1944
<u>WHERE</u>	On Manoid's ranch 4 miles west of Quadville, Arizona.
<u>WHAT</u>	Manoid saw 4 Sasquatch running his cattle.

"(The file card is my own and does not include the source because there are often too many sources - often conflicting in details - to list on the incident card. I list sources separately on note cards of

different color and format, and file them behind the incident cards to which they pertain. The number blank at the top is for the arbitrary assignment of a number by the person keeping the file so that a given report can be referred to in other records by a number - rather than "the Joe Blowsky, April 1, 1970, report" - of which there may be two or three. One complete set of incident cards is filed numerically so incident numbers mentioned elsewhere can be checked rapidly. I have incidents filed chronologically and geographically too, as well as cross-indexed bibliographical and persons files, files on tape recordings, radio and television broadcasts, noteworthy letters, organizations, etc. These will be elaborated on in future Bigfoot Bulletin articles."
 -- Jim McClarin, November 7, 1970.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS OF INTEREST

CREEPY, #37, January 1971, "King Keller" by Syd Shores & Nicola Cuti. (Credit : Mike Johnson).

BEYOND, February 1971, "The Mystery of Headless Valley" by Al Masters. (Credit : Russell Gebhart).

THE SHADOW OF THE UNKNOWN by Coral E. Lorenzen, Signet Mystic, 1970, 75¢. Chapter VIII is titled "Creatures" and concerns ABSMs etc. (Credit : Loren E. Coleman, Lucius Farish).

A MODERN LOOK AT MONSTERS, by Daniel Cohen, Dodd Mead & Co., New York, N.Y., 1970, 237 pages, \$5.95 - chapter 6, "The Hairy Wild Ones", pp. 127-170. (Credit : Lucius Farish, Loren E. Coleman).

THE YETI, by Odette Tchernine, Neville Spearman, London, 1970. We have been unable to obtain further information on this, even from the publishers. (Credit : Lucius Farish).

EDITORIAL

This issue marks two full years of publication of the Bigfoot Bulletin. It has been a free and cooperative effort and I thank each and everyone of you who have made it possible with your encouragement, kindness and cooperation. Serious thought has been given to stopping its publication but it is something like having a Bigfoot by the tail - how to let go ? I hope to see you next month and perhaps through the coming year. - George F. Haas.

HAPPY NEW YEAR, BIGFOOT,
 WHEREVER YOU ARE !

