



## Bits & Pieces – Issue No. 124

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Edited by Gene Baade



Seen here is another image (enlargement) obtained from the NASI report. It was taken with a regular film camera (before digital) and I recall being very impressed with it. I subsequently had it photographically enlarged to 8 inches by 10 inches (cropped to fit) and put it in my museum exhibit, where it still resides. When it was displayed at the Yakima Valley Museum in 2014, Barry Blount

noticed it and said to me, “Where did you get that great photo?” Here it is in the museum exhibit:



I had put it in a plastic frame used to display photos and, as you can see, it is about 3 feet away from the viewer. For certain if you view this image from a distance, (6 to 8 feet) you get a different concept; it appears much better.

The same enlargement was made by NASI and I recall comments of a very frightening creature. Yes, I would have to agree. Patty is very different. Roger Patterson actually saw the look that we see. He described it as the look given by an umpire in a baseball game to a player who disagrees with him—one more word and you are out of the game. Patterson took that as a warning not to advance any closer. I think Bob Gimlin also saw it and likely tightened the grip on his rifle.

We can see clearly that the subject has her mouth slightly open. Some people have said that teeth are evident, but such details would be too small for positive identification. An open mouth indicates anger, fear, concern or surprise, and I would say that there is a bit of a mixture of all in what we see here.

It has been reasoned that it was at this point Patty now saw Patterson and Gimlin on foot, rather than on horseback. Patterson was aiming his camera at her and it made a clicking sound. In the stillness of the forest this would have been heard at a great distance.

There was some forest cover afforded by the trees and bush between Patty and the men within a few paces straight ahead. This was likely the reason she decided to just continue on a steady course.

We might have to reason that Patty knew men carried guns, and thus the reason for her concern. However, most wild animals instinctively don't like humans, and humans are generally very weary of other humans, so concern was to be expected.

For certain, if anyone were to see an actual sasquatch of this nature at close range, it would be a frightening sight, which is generally expressed in sighting reports. —00—

Candy Michlosky recently told me she was going to Jasper, Alberta. I asked her to see if she could find a monument to David Thompson, one of the world's greatest geographers. I covered his association with Jasper and sasquatch lore in previous papers.

Candy sent me this great photo along with these words: "We managed to find one plaque at the Athabasca Pass Lookout. Apparently the guy has been mostly forgotten about according to our tour guide."

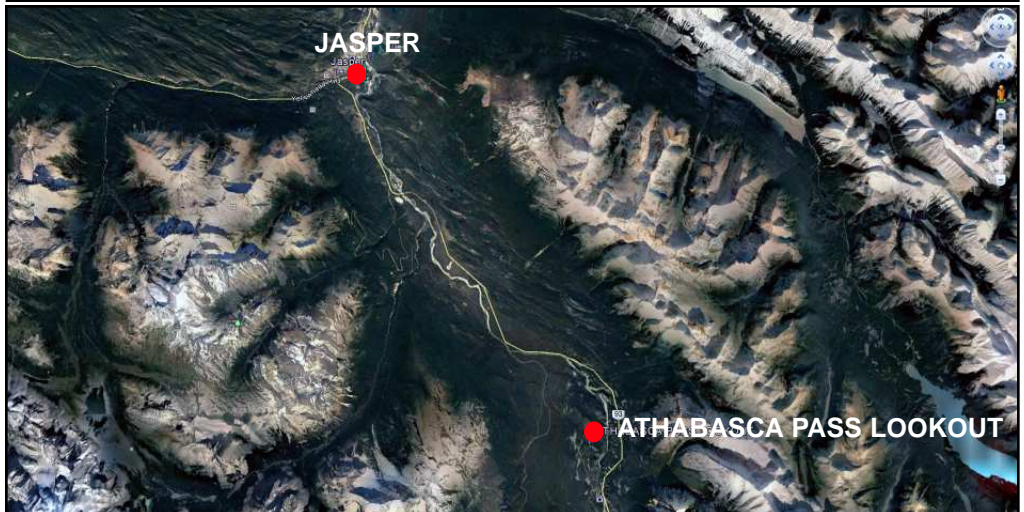
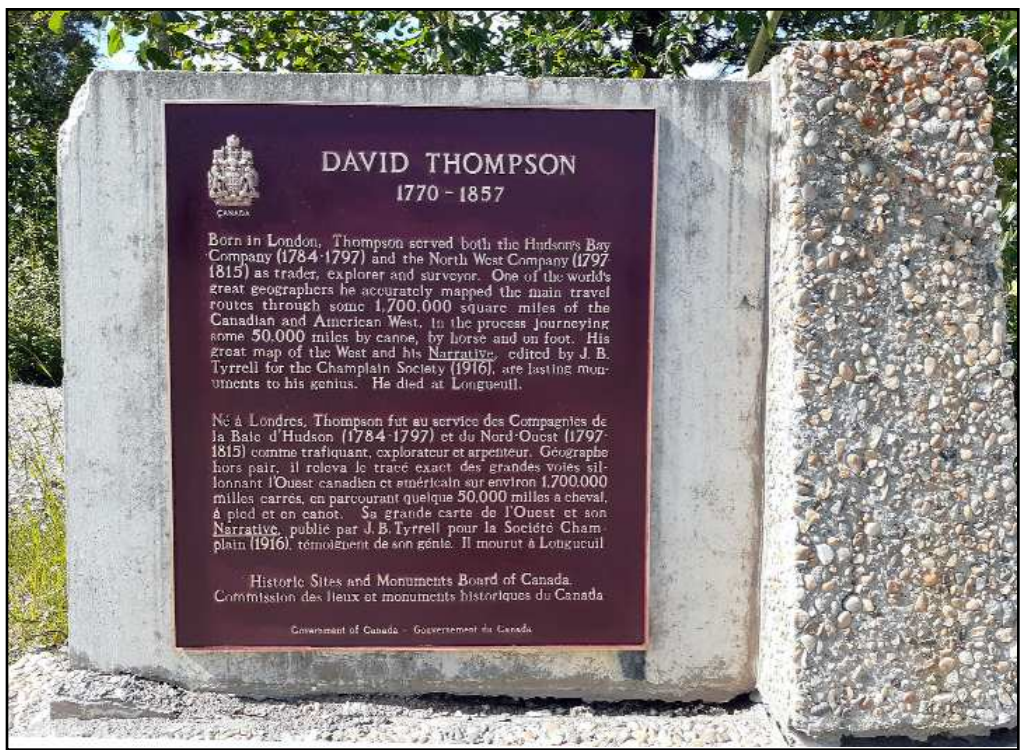
This made me a little sad, because he was a remarkable man. The Athabasca Pass Lookout is about 15 mile south of Jasper. I would imagine the monument was placed here for a reason—perhaps he camped there. Whatever the case, you can see the topography on the adjacent Google Earth map. Just how Thompson managed to map the entire region in the early 1800s is quite astounding.

Up to about 1990, postage stamps were used to recognize great people and great events. To be depicted on a stamp was one of the highest honors a country could pay to one of its citizens. Thompson was honored on the following stamp issued in 1957.



As the electronic world gained favor and postage stamps fell by the wayside, postal services started depicting anything and everything on stamps to try and get collector sales. I essentially gave up collecting when Harry Potter and associated characters were depicted (2013). Here, I suppose, it's any old port in a storm.

Nevertheless, there are other monuments to Thompson and places named after him. In British Columbia we have the Thompson River, but I doubt many people associate the name. The David Thompson Highway in Alberta was named in his honor, along with David Thompson High School situated on the



side of the highway near Leslieville, Alberta.

There are now two superior images of the man, which I believe are fairly recent and based on verbal descriptions.

We see him at work and at home. I am glad others support my contention that he grew a beard when he went into the wilderness.

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I drove up to Harrison recently and noticed this great sculpture (above). at the tourist facility sasquatch exhibit. It may be new, because I did not previously see it. It is based on



the sculpture by Igor Burtsev (seen here), of which he gifted a copy to René Dahinden in 1972, and which is now with his son, Erik, at Enderby, BC. I was able to borrow it for two exhibits (2004 and 2006) and then had to return it to Erik. When I returned it, I packed it into a large plastic tub with a good lid, along with other items I had borrowed; all properly packaged and secured. I doubt it has been opened and is likely tucked away and forgotten along with all other artifacts in René's collection. Nevertheless, although the original artifacts will disappear, while I had them I took superior photographs of them, which you see in my books, exhibits and website posts. By the way, I am ensuring that my collection will always be available to the public in a proper facility.

Harrison carries on as a great place to vacation, especially with kids. Pay parking is now everywhere, so the little village has lost its carefree feeling.



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On my first visit with John Green in 1993, he brought out these casts to show me. I put them on the floor (carpet) and took this photograph. He explained to me that the casts were taken by Bob Titmus, along a Skeena River slough, near Terrace, BC in 1976. These were John's favorite casts, and they certainly are nice casts; the total length is 16 inches.

It has occurred to me that sasquatch footprint casts have character, and they are all different in accordance with the casts. I am sure exactly the same thing

would happen with human footprint casts. The individual who made these prints would have a unique personality which we can sort of sense. This is not the same with other animals.

Shown below is a Google map of British Columbia in which I have plotted Terrace along with the location of three other major sasquatch-related incidents. There is no connection implied. It is just interesting to see where the incidents happened in the vastness of British Columbia.

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Shipment from Lacey, Washington, to Portland, Maine.



Unloading in Portland, Maine.

My museum exhibit has arrived at the International Cryptozoology Museum (ICM) in Portland, Maine, USA. A preliminary exhibit is being provided. Please go to the following website for a full presentation on the project to date (Cut and paste to Google).

<http://www.cryptozoone.ws.com/sr2020-icm/>

I promised myself many years ago that I would not become a silly old man and allow my collection to disappear in history. I did not spend 27 years to have every-

thing end up in a basement or storage locker, or to be sold piecemeal on the Internet.

I know of many great artifacts that will not see the light of day because of the SILLY OLD MAN SYNDROME.

We are fortunate to have the ICM and highly dedicated people like Loren Coleman and his staff. Sasquatch Revealed will live on to amuse our grandchildren, great grandchildren and beyond.



The skeleton is brought to light in Portland, Maine.