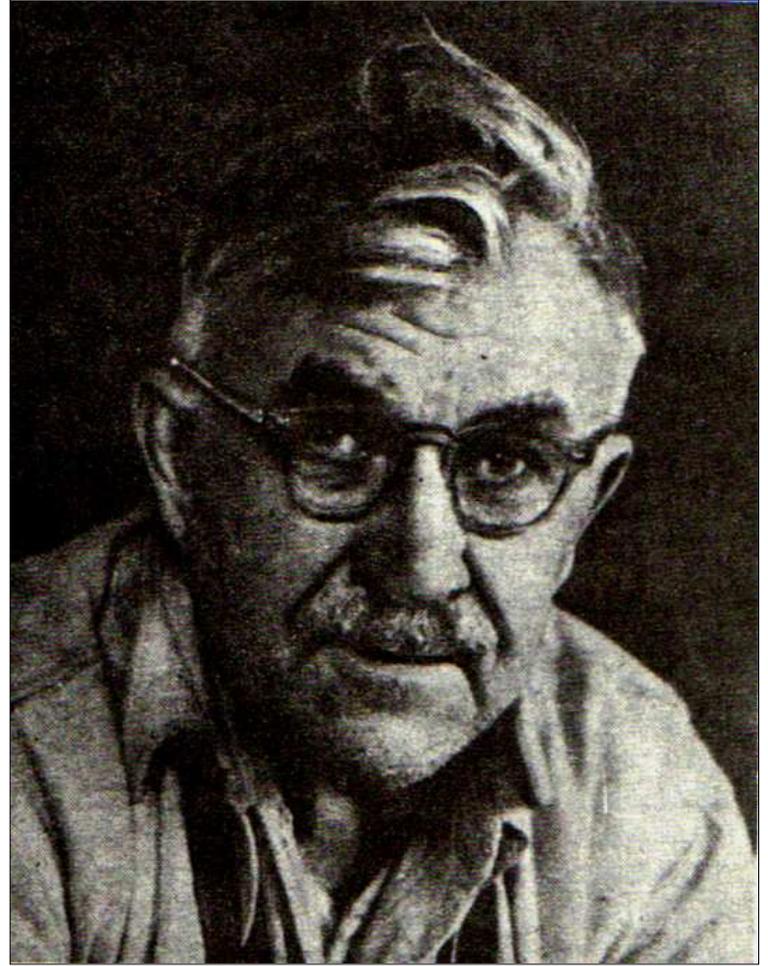


Albert's Adventure

Albert Ostman's intriguing account of his abduction by a sasquatch, and subsequent captivity for six days by a sasquatch family has appeared in many books about the creatures. The event occurred near Toba Inlet, BC, in 1924, when Albert was 21 years old (b. 1903); however, he did not write and reveal his story until 1957. Judging by the number of details he recalled, it appears he made some notes not too long after the actual occurrence.

In August 1957, Albert signed a solemn declaration before a Justice of the Peace that his story was true. In Canada, such declarations are the same as making a statement under oath, and a penalty can be brought to bear if a person is found to have lied.

CANADA	}	IN THE MATTER OF "THE SASQUATCH"
Province of British Columbia		
TO WIT:		
I, Albert Ostman, of Langley Municipality in the Province of British Columbia, retired, do solemnly declare:		
That the attached article, signed by me and marked Exhibit "A" is a true copy of the events which happened as set forth therein.		
AND I make this solemn Declaration conscientiously believing it to be true, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of The Canada Evidence Act.		
DECLARED before me at Langley Municipality in the Province of British Columbia, the Twentieth day of August, A.D. 1957		
		
		
A Justice of the Peace in and for the Province of British Columbia.		



Albert Ostman

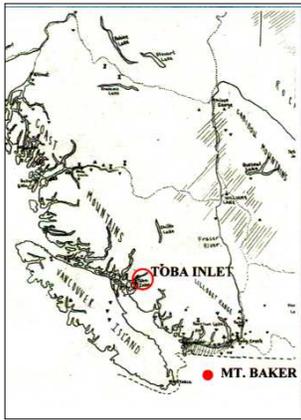
Why was Albert abducted? He thinks he was destined to become a mate for a young sasquatch girl, the assumed daughter of the large male who carried him away. If the story is true, this might say something. First, that sasquatch believe humans and their kind can be matched (you can take it from there), and second, there might be a shortage of young sasquatch. Certainly the father would have preferred a son-in-law of his own species – but as they say, “any old port in a storm.” Whatever the case, we can certainly give Albert the benefit of the doubt as he was a very young man at the time, not some grizzled old prospector.

One thing I find odd about the Ostman story is that he does not mention that the creature (or indeed creatures) had a strong, unpleasant odor. As he was physically carried on the creature's shoulder, one would think the odor would have been unbearable. Again, if the story is true, then this might say something. Is it possible that sasquatch can

control their odor, or does it only occur under certain conditions? The first mention I have on sasquatch odor is in an 1840 article, so such was a sasquatch “characteristic” long before Ostman's time (although not mentioned very often until the 1960s and beyond).

I am also intrigued (for lack of a better word) that the creatures did not react to Ostman's fire. They did not use fire, so I would think they would have been surprised at Ostman's ability to make it. I am sure they knew what fire was—all animals are inherently afraid of it. What can I say here other than it appears they were familiar with human fire-making ability. But this sort of flies in the face of their apparent lack of knowledge of firearms, given they made no attempt to take away Ostman's rifle.

One obvious flaw in Albert's account is that upon making his escape, he says he could see Mount Baker (in Washington). I am told it would be impossible to see this mountain from the Toba Inlet area. However, it is likely he



mistook another mountain for Baker.

Albert was shown the Patterson/Gimlin film (taken in 1967). He said the creature seen in the film was not like the creatures he encountered. A drawing of the creatures he saw (done by him or at his direction) is shown here on the right. A drawing by Craig Camp shown

next strikes me a much nearer what Ostman was trying to have illustrated.

Albert was questioned by a number of sasquatch researchers including John Green, and all were impressed with his story. In other words, he definitely appeared to be telling the truth. He passed away in 1969, still firm in his stand that he spent 6 days with a sasquatch family.

The first page of the scribbler in which Ostman wrote his story is shown below. Enlarge the image and see what he says first hand.

I was kidnaped by a Sasquatch

In my younger days, My idea of a Vacation was a Prospecting trip, well I could be by myself and think over my past mistakes, and plan what would be best to try next, I have always followed Logging and Construction work, this time I had worked over one year as a Construction job, and thought a good Vacation was in order. B.C. is famous for last Gold Mines, but is supposed to be at the head of Toba Inlet. Why not look for this mine, and a Vacation at the same time. So I took the Union Steamship Boat to Lund B.C. from there I hired a old Indian to take me to the head of Toba Inlet. This old Indian was a very talkative old Gentleman, told me stories about Gold brought out by a white man, from this last mine. This white man was a heavy drinker, spent his money party in Saloons, but he had no trouble to get more money, He would be away four days, then come back with bag of gold, but one time he went to his mine and never come back, some people said a Sasquatch had killed him, at that time I had never heard of Sasquatches, so I asked what kind of animal he called Sasquatch? The Indian said, they got Hair all over



Drawing done under Ostman's direction.



Drawing by Craig Camp.

One little detail that needs to be mentioned is that Ostman like to write romantic stories. Nothing he wrote was published; he just gave John Green scribbles.