



Author and René at the Chehalis reserve. It is a beautiful wilderness in which one has no problem understanding how a creature such as the sasquatch could survive and stay hidden from human eyes.



The Chehalis River on a sunny day in 2003.



The Chehalis administrative and community building.



Brad Tombe with two casts he made of prints he found near the Chehalis River.

Chehalis Revisited

While I was visiting René Dahinden in the summer of 1995, a young fellow by the name of Brad Tombe came by and showed us a cast of a footprint, one of several he found by the Chehalis River. Brad gave me a written report (seen below); however, René was not too impressed and wrote the cast off as a bear print. A short time later, he received a telephone call from the Chehalis Chief, Alexander Paul, who provided information on a sasquatch sighting by one of his people. René, my son Dan, and I went up to investigate the next day.



Chief Paul (left) is seen here with Dan.

We interviewed the witness, who stated that he saw what he first thought was a bear walking in the river. However, as he watched, it stood up and walked out of the river on two legs. Apparently the creature had been bending over, probably in the process of obtaining food of some sort. We went out and searched the whole area but could not find anything.

In April 2003 I drove up to the reservation. Logging operations were in full swing, with a muddy logging road cutting deep into the forest. The chief was not available during my visit, so I telephoned him the next day. He informed me that in the last three years there had been three other sasquatch sightings in the Chehalis area.

Location: Chehalis River
 Weather: Rainy/Overcast
 Date: August, 6, 1995
 Time: 3:30pm

Notes: I walked down river and fished the runs as I went. The river bank was quite rocky and in places sand occasionally appeared in small stretches. When I walked past one of these patches it appeared to have some sort of tracks through it. As I began to look at them the tracks appeared to be footprints. At the time I was not sure what they were but it looked like a large human foot. One could clearly see a heel and large mound of sand that had been pushed up. The front of the foot could also be seen and it appeared that a large toe was present. I decided that I would practice my plaster skills and poured out a few casts. When I proceeded to do so it was then that I could then see the shape of the footprint. Another angler stopped and helped me measure what appeared to be the stride of the person and it was 50" (4 Feet). There were four tracks and all were 12" in length and I photographed them all with the measuring tape beside them for comparison.

Brad Tombe

Brad Tombe's report, which he gave me when he visited René Dahinden.