

On October 10, 1997, an interesting bigfoot-related article appeared in Taiwan's *World Journal* newspaper. The article, shown here, states the following (not a direct translation).

A woman who works for the Bigfoot Research Center in China was going through the belongings of her recently deceased father. Her father had been with the Wildlife Research Center in China. She found a 1986 videotape of a 33-year-old man from a very remote forested area of China with the following unusual attributes:

- Great height, about two meters or 6 feet 6 inches.
- Small head.
- Body proportions (torso, arms and legs) similar to those of the North American bigfoot.
- A tail (or something that looked like such).
- Long stride.
- Inability to speak.

However, he did not have any noticeable body hair.

The mother of the man was still alive when the video was taken. She stated that she had been abducted by a “wild man” after the death of her husband; the child was an offspring of her relationship with the wild man. The woman previously had a son by her husband. This son, an officer in the army, persuaded his mother to tell her story to the Wildlife Research people. She did so with condition that the research people not reveal her identity while she was alive, because of her shame.

The article goes on to state that Chinese wild men have been recorded as far back at 100-200 BC. It also mentions that a monkey-boy was discovered in 1932, but only reported posthumously.

(End)

Stories of Chinese ape-people, or “yeren,” have found expression in Chinese woodcarvings and other artwork. The first two photographs shown here are of carvings I found in a carving shop while on a visit to Taiwan. The first carving (A) is over five feet tall. The second carving (B) is about two feet wide. I am not sure what it is made of; it is highly intricate.

I am told, of course, that such carvings are just examples of fanciful

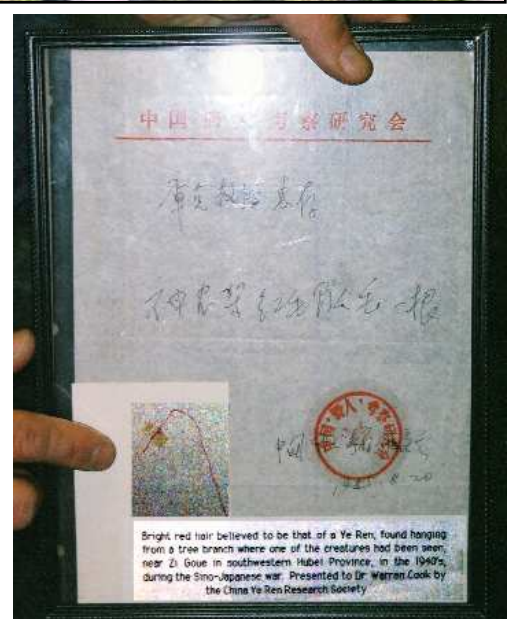


fables, and I believe they are nothing more than that. Nevertheless, the foregoing account might lead us to wonder if some Chinese fables are based on true facts.

The yeren sculpture (C) of a mother and child, previously presented in BP#1P3, is the best depiction I have seen of this particular homin.

On the right is a presentation made to Dr. Warren Cook in 1985 of a single yeren hair strand. It is noted as being “bright red.” One can therefore use his/her imagination a little when looking at the mother/child sculpture.

I don't know if DNA analysis of the hair was even considered, now that DNA can be obtained from hair.





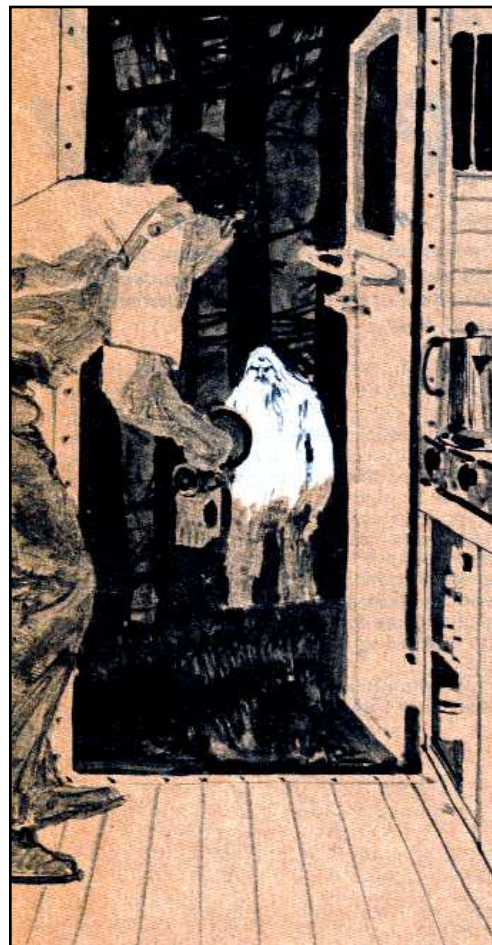


Two travelers, a man and his brother, reported seeing a terrifying creature on the highway to Europa, Mississippi, in November 1967. While driving at between 1:00 and 1:30 a.m., their headlights illuminated something running on two legs down a steep hill toward the road. It appeared as though whatever it was wanted to intercept their vehicle. With the creature now on the roadside directly in front of them, they observed a hairy oddity with bright red eyes about two inches in diameter. Its shoulders were about 4 feet wide and its body tapered down to a narrow waistline. They estimated its height at about 7 feet and its weight between 500 and 700 pounds. It had its hand in the air as if waving or signaling the men to stop. They stated that its face was like a person gone wild or crazy, and both agreed that its expression appeared to be saying, “Please help me.” The creature then moved off and tried to hide behind the shoulder of the road. The terrified travelers left the scene. “If the object was scared, which no doubt in my mind it was,” said one of the men, “well I was a helluva lot scaredier.”

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A weary traveler got the surprise of a lifetime outside Billings, Montana, on September 11, 1968. Harold E. Nelson, a retired grocer from California, was en route to upstate New York to visit relatives. He decided to pull his camper off the road for the night before resuming his trip the next day. He had been driving for hours, and was so hungry he didn't

even cook his can of pork and beans. He was munching on some crackers and cold beans when he heard a strange rustling outside. He got his flashlight and opened up his camper door. What he beheld froze him in terror—he was face to face with a bigfoot.



The creature had an ape-like face, but was definitely not a gorilla. The head was slightly pointed, sloping down like a caveman, and the whole body was cov-

ered with reddish-brown hair. There were a few spots of white hair along the edge of its enormous shoulders. It stood erect, like a man, and must have weighed 600 to 800 pounds. “He was big, REAL BIG!” Nelson exclaimed, “I was so terrified I couldn't even blink my eyes!”

Scared stiff, Nelson couldn't even think what to do next. “My mind short-circuited; my flashlight was shining on the beast and I remember very distinctly that its eyes shined in the beam, like a wild animal. It made a funny noise, sort of like a gargle and a whistle at the same time.”

The next thing the retired grocer remembers was the thing reaching for him, and that is when he screamed bloody murder. The creature stepped back, looked puzzled, and frowned. Nelson hightailed it back to his camper bed to get his .22 caliber pistol. He expected the creature to come charging into the camper, but instead it peered curiously in the doorway for a moment, and then shuffled back.

Nelson was still in a state of shock as he watched the hairy biped amble off, cross a small creek, and disappear into the darkness. He was grateful he didn't have to use his pistol, but wondered if bullets of that caliber would have any effect on a creature that size. He mused that maybe the bigfoot was not running away, but was actually going to get some friends and bring them back. “Now that would have been some kind of rocking party!” he quipped.

Nelson said he set a speed record getting out of the area and didn't stop until he found a gas station that was open. He shared his story with the attendant, who was not surprised. The attendant said other motorists had told of similar experiences with such beasts along the local highways. Nelson decided not to report the incident to police, as they would have told him it was just a bear. His final comment on his experience, “I get around this country, and plenty of people are seeing these things. I won't ever camp along an isolated highway again!”

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The logger, who does not wish to be identified, was interviewed in person by reporters Vance Orchard and Bill Laughery of *The Times of Waitesburg* on May 4, 2000. The following is the detailed information he provided, starting from when he first sighted the creature in the distance.

All that time, I'm wondering what kind of animal it was. It never entered my mind that it was going to be a bigfoot. As I got there and saw him, I stopped my truck and shut off the motor. He was standing there in a heavy, tufted grassy area, just standing and looking at me [about 40-45 yards away as previously stated]. We both eyeballed each other real good. Pretty soon, I was close enough [so that] I could see his facial expressions—he didn't look like an ape in the face, more like man features, but hairy in the face. I would say he had a nose, but not much. The skin was black, and his hair color was like this [he pulled a smoky-blue ski hat out of his truck cab]. He was about this color and had gray hairs showing like an old dog will get around his nose. Anyway, while he was standing there, the expression on his face changed three or four times. That led me to believe that man may not be the only animal that has reasoning. This old boy was thinking and every time he'd go to a different train of thought, his expression would change.

Asked if he could see the creature's eyes, he responded:

I wasn't really interested in that, I was looking at the width of his shoulders and his height, wondering what the hell was going to happen! He was a good yard or more through the shoulders and I've had people tell how a Bigfoot is about eight foot tall, well, this dude was taller than eight feet and closer to nine feet tall. When you're that close it's no problem to figure out how big it was. And, he never made any effort to run from me. He never acted like he was scared. I sure know he wasn't scared of ME, not a bit! Then he turned and walked along this way [he simulated a limping gait] like something was wrong with one leg, like he had an old injury or someone had shot him. Then he stopped and turned and looked at me for another full minute before he left; didn't run,

Mrs. Louise Baxter of Skamania, Washington, will not soon forget her 10:00 p.m. drive along the Lewis and Clark Highway, August, 1970. She heard a noise that she thought might be a flat tire, and pulled off the road to have a look. The tires appeared to be fine, so she looked to see if something was stuck under a fender. While doing this, she got a strange feeling—as though she was being watched. Straightening up, she saw an enormous shaggy creature, 10–12 feet tall, staring at her from the woods.

It was coconut brown and “dirty looking.” It had one of its huge fists up to a partially open mouth that held a row of large square white teeth. The head was very large and seemed set directly onto its shoulders. Long hair on its head concealed its ears. It had a juttied chin, a wide nose with big nostrils, and a receding forehead. There was less hair on its face than the rest of its body. Most remarkable were its eyes. They were amber and seemed to glow like an animal's do when car lights catch them.

It seemed to be eating something and to be content to simply stand there. Mrs. Baxter screamed, but does not know if she made any sound because she was so terrified. All she can remember was driving away and seeing the creature still standing there.

This was actually her second encounter with these hairy creatures. She saw one cross the road in front of her car on the same highway last November.

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A local logger had a long encounter with a bigfoot near Blacksnake Ridge, Washington in November 1998 (heading towards Dixie). He first spotted the creature moving on an open slope some three-quarters of a mile away, but he didn't realize what it was. He estimated about where on the road he would likely cross its path. As his rig came into the curve at the end of a long grade in the road the two met, with only about 40-45 yards separating them. The logger stopped his truck and approached the creature on foot. He got close enough to note a number of physical details. During this time, the creature simply stared back at him. It then walked away with a curious limp.



he just walked over to the edge of the brush that dropped off steeply into the Dry Creek north fork. There was no getting around it, this was not any man-made object or a man dressed up; there isn't a man in this county big enough to wear that suit!"

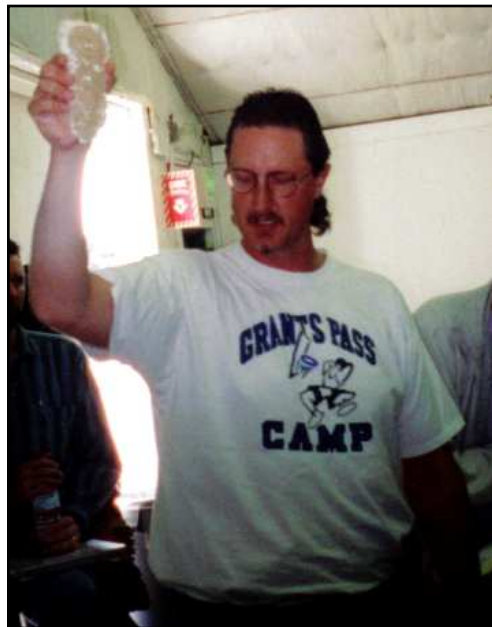
The logger said this sighting was his first bigfoot encounter, although several years ago he saw something that he thought was a bear standing up. He explained:

...always thought it was a bigfoot but could find no sign. But this time, it's different, absolutely no doubt about it. I would pull \$50 out of my own pocket though, if one of you guys could have been there with me. I didn't know whether to say anything to anyone about this... you know, if I'd go downtown and tell the guys I saw a bigfoot they'd laugh me clear out of the place. I told my wife about it and she kind of had her doubts about it for a while, but she knew I wasn't going to come in with some kind of cock-and-bull story to take a ridiculing over. But, I don't really care what people think. I just didn't talk about it, except with someone who has seen a Bigfoot or is a serious believer. They can believe what they want, but I'm the one who knows what I saw. They can say there is no such thing, but they don't have anything to back that up and I do. This thing was the closest to a real human than anything I've seen on television or real life. His body is proportioned more to a human than anything I've ever seen. He's not like an ape. This dude walked like a man and somehow acts like a man. He walked like he was crippled in the right leg or foot. I'll tell you this much, too; I've never seen anything like it, before or since. He's a one-of-a-kind for me!

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**I**n May 2002, I attended a conference in Hillsboro, Oregon. Dr. Matthew Johnson gave a presentation. Here is the story.

Dr. Matthew Johnson, a clinical psychologist, sighted a bigfoot while out hiking with his family (wife and three children) near the Oregon Caves in July 2000. As it happened, Johnson and his wife heard unusual sounds as they walked along the hiking trail. Johnson ran ahead of his family, and climbed a hill from where he could look down on the trail. He observed a bigfoot about 70–90 feet away



*Dr. Johnson is seen here holding a cast of footprint that was reasoned to have been made by a very young or juvenile bigfoot.*

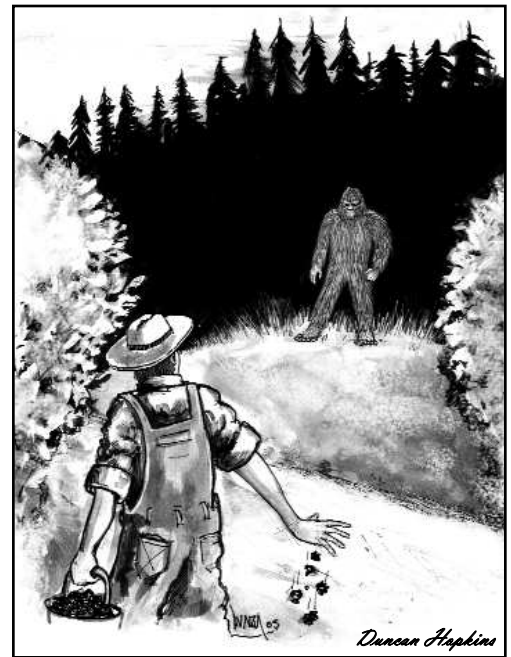
that was looking at his family from behind a tree. Johnson rushed back to his wife and children and hurried them to safety.

This experience led him to later look for physical evidence of the creature, whereupon he found footprints of different sizes. He thereupon invited Dr. William York, a primatologist, to go to the area with him. The two men found three sets of footprints, a bedding construction composed of forest material, and what they termed a "squatting area."

Johnson subsequently formed the Southern Oregon Bigfoot Society and has performed ongoing research in the Oregon Caves region. Different types of food have been put out and apparently taken by the creatures. There have been further sightings, but at night, and they have been too brief to observe any details.

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**J**ohn Bringsli of Nelson, BC, came face-to-face with a sasquatch in the summer of 1960 while out picking huckleberries. The encounter took place near the town of Six Mile on a deserted logging road. Bringsli spotted the crea-



ture about 50 feet away, on a slight rise. It was simply standing there staring at him. He says the creature was seven to nine feet tall, with long legs, short powerful arms, and a hair-covered body. It had very wide shoulders and a flat face with ears flat against the side of its head. Bringsli stated that it looked like a big hairy ape. When the creature started to move towards him, he fled. He returned the next day with friends and, upon inspection, the group found a 16 to 17-inch footprint.

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*Casts displayed by Dr. Johnson.*



**I**n an old map of the Mount Everest region, based on surveys made in 1921, the Everest mountain range was called *Mahalangur Himal*, which means "Snow Mountains of the Great Apes."

While apes are well known in Nepal and Tibet, the Natives never speak of the yeti as an ape. They speak only of *yeti*, *kanag-mis*, *mirkas*, or *mi-gos*. A Sherpa named Tensing, and other Sherpas, stated to a correspondent they believe there are two varieties of yeti. One attacks yaks; the other attacks humans.

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