



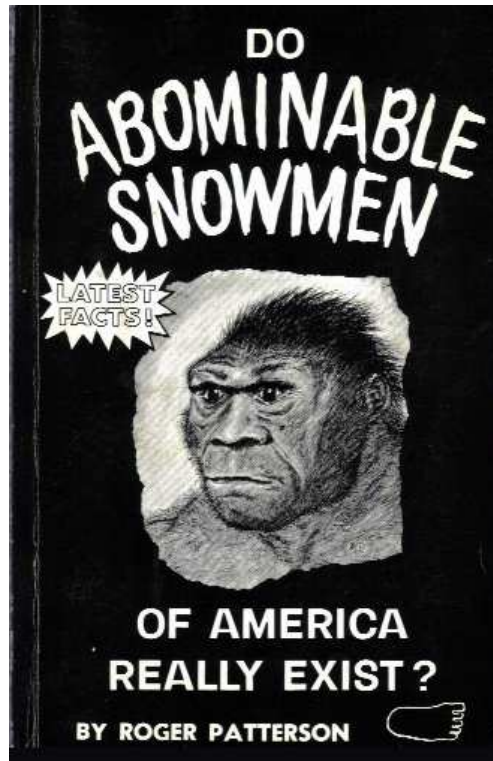
I had my knuckles rapped a little by inferring that sasquatch might be involved in “bark stripping” in the Island Park region, Idaho. (B&P No. 59). Several wild animals, including humans (Native people) strip tree bark for a food, medicine (cambium), and as a building material.

We have no proof that sasquatch do this. There are sasquatch stories that involve bark and one alleged “sasquatch nest” that contained bark obviously stripped from a nearby tree. Nevertheless, I don’t want it assumed that stripped bark patches could be sasquatch-related. Certainly, if sasquatch footprints were found by a stripped tree, that would “move things up” a bit.

The patches are in the same category as bent, twisted or broken trees; unusual configurations of trees and tree branches; little designs made with stones and twigs; and possible nests, hollows, or crude structures. The fact that these things appear to have needed hands to create them is a consideration.

Footprints, hand prints, and other body part prints are in a different category. They were not “made” in the same sense. They were the result of a body part making an impression.

Scientifically, there are question marks on everything we have, or think we have, which includes testimony. Our position is that what we have is sufficient to move into the realm of general science and get something done (funded research).



Seen here is the edition of Patterson’s book that I had printed in 1996. I was not even aware of the book in the early 1990s. One day René Dahinden handed me one of the books he had (printed in 1966) and said he wanted to get some more and we could sell them. I checked with Glen Koelling who sold the book rights to René, but he did not have any. I told René that I could have copies printed and he said, great go ahead.

This was before the time of the “pdf,” but high-speed copiers were available. I took a book, cut off the binding and made a “master” for running on a copier (a clean photocopy of each page on good paper). I think I ran about 100 sets which were automatically collated—but this was a dubious process, so I had to check each set to ensure the pages were in the proper order.

I had the covers made on thick stock, but did not include color—a little tricky at the time.

I took the sets and covers to a local bindery and had the books glue-bound. I think I did this twice, so about 200 books in all. Over the next two years or so all the books sold except for about a dozen that I could not sell because pages had become loose. Glue used for binding in

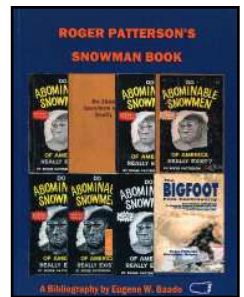
those days did not seem to “take” on some books. By this time, René and I had parted company; I had not seen him for probably a year. One day he called me and asked if I had anymore books. I told him of the dozen damaged copies and he asked if he could have them. I said yes, and that I would fix them the best I could. I thereupon glued the pages back in—a bit tricky, but the books looked OK (just somewhat fragile).

I packaged up the books and had them delivered to René via a courier. His call to me was the last time I talked to him; he died in April 2001.

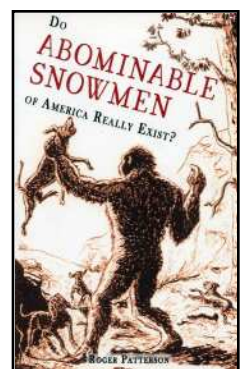
The book itself is entertaining; generally a lot of newspaper reports and so forth cobbled together. Roger’s artwork is very good; even though he copied the works of others in some cases—but that is an accepted practice in the world of art.

The main thing about the book is that Roger “got it together” to do something to get attention to the sasquatch issue. This book is deemed the first to sort of properly address sasquatch/bigfoot.

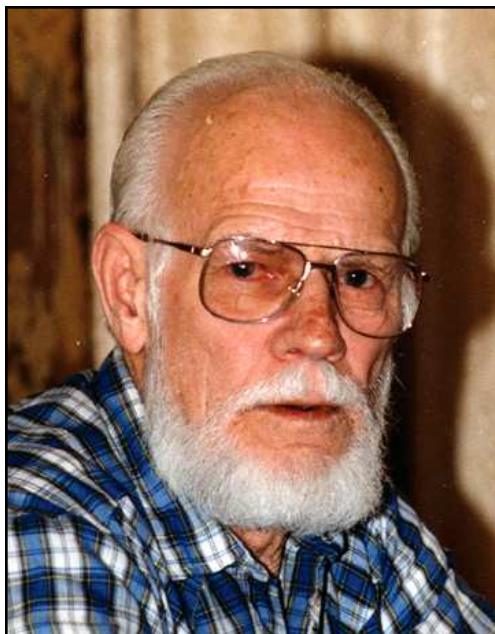
Eugene Baade put out an excellent book, *Roger Patterson’s Snowman Book* (2016) that traces the entire history of Roger’s book with superior images.



Yet another edition of the book was published by Hancock House in 2018, as seen here.



As books go, this one is a little different because it has a story far beyond the print on the pages. The original books are a bit hard to find and the edition I published is likely even harder because there were so few printed. The only decent copy I have left is in my museum exhibit



Shown here is Bob Titmus and to the right the casts he made from footprints found near Hyampom, California, in 1963. A map is provided showing the proximity of Hyampom (current population about 241 souls) to Willow Creek. A little farther to the north is the P/G film site.

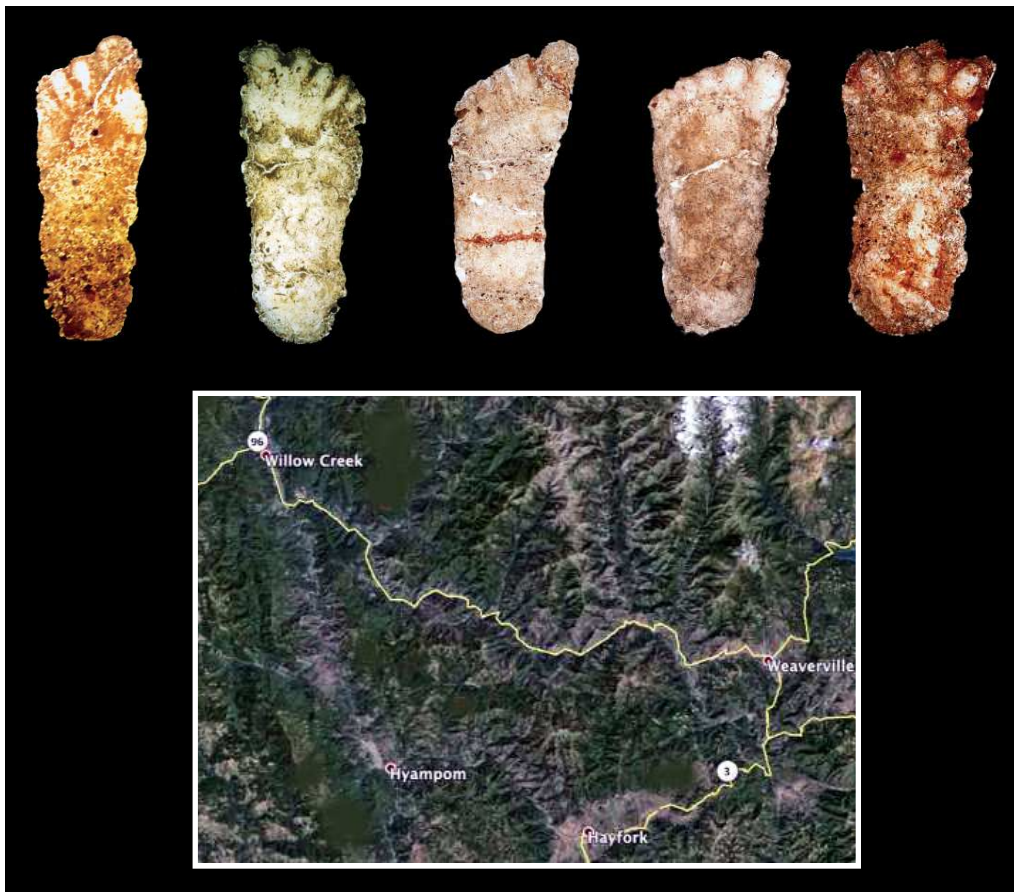
Bob did not do much documentation to my knowledge, and did not take a lot of photographs. John Green interviewed him extensively and used his material in many books and booklets; however we don't know very much about Hyampom.

From my own research, the Hyampom foot prints were found on or about April 26, 1963. A newspaper reported on that date that a "string of Bigfoot's tracks" were found on Bitter Creek Road, 4.5 miles southeast of Hyampom. The prints were investigated by Deputy Joe Sheppard who said they resembled those of a barefoot man; print size: 17.5 inches long and 6 inches wide with a 4-foot stride (obviously means "pace"). The Deputy went on to say, "This sure gives you an eerie feeling; I think they're authentic."

I believe Bob Titmus got this news either directly or from the newspaper and he went to the location and made the casts shown. They measure between 15 and 17 inches and are different, so perhaps two or more sasquatch were involved.

The next news we hear (August 12, 1963) is from a lady in Portland, Oregon, whose niece lived in Hyampom. She stated:

Not too long ago I received a note



from my niece saying she hadn't been able to sleep the night before. The dogs were barking and making a racket, and the tracks of "Big Foot" were within half a mile of where they were living. I haven't heard from her since.

I will guess these were the same tracks reported by the newspaper. I am quite sure her niece was OK.

It would not be until April 1970 that a detailed report was printed in a newspaper about what we might call the Hyampom Homin. Buzz McLaughlin and friends (students) had sightings and Buzz reported the following (edited for clarity):

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 something running through the trees with its back turned to us.

The next night we heard it again and again turned on the floodlights. It was facing us and it looked stunned; then it ran off. It made a fast pace through the trees. 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. I 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.

The ground was hard so we couldn't get tracks. I didn't see it any of the other nights but others did. It kept coming around for about a week at about the same hour.

We now have a little history on Hyampom events to go with the casts. In B&P#50, p.4, I show a chart for foot size to walking height. A 17-inch foot equals 105 inches or 8.75 feet. Buzz was very close.

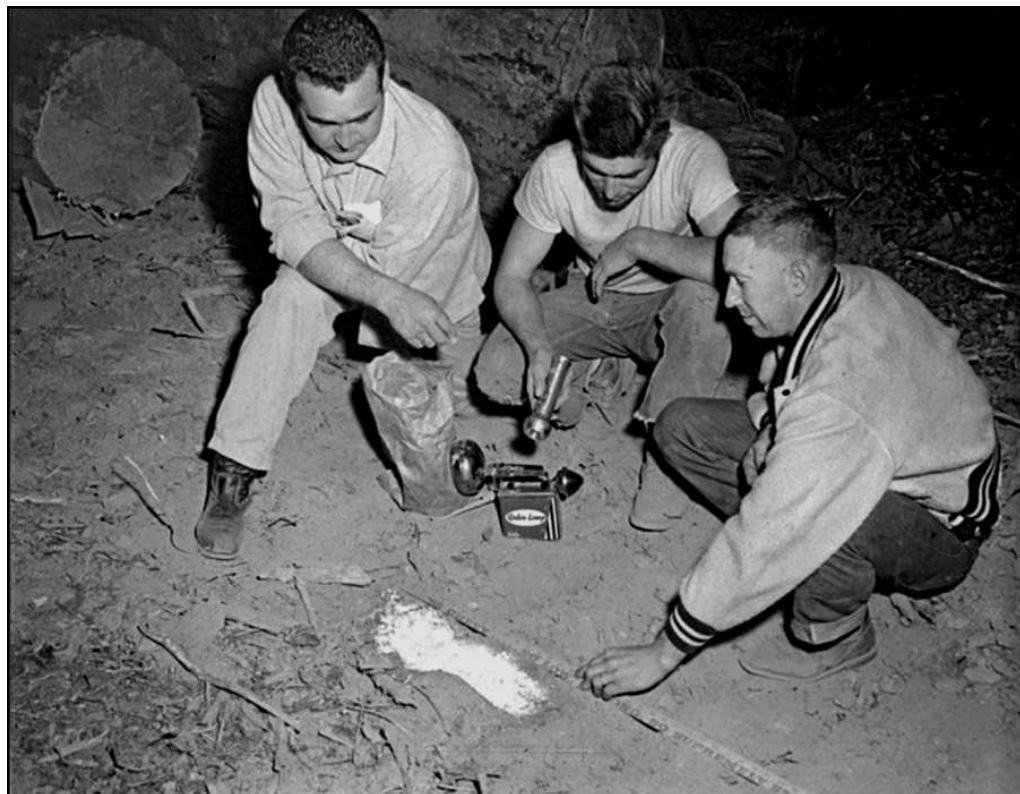


This superior needlework or tapestry was created by Era Bayanov, Dmitri Bayanov's wife. Note that Era depicted a little family scene rather than some hulking "nightmare" tearing through the forest. Era used artwork by another lady, professional artist Lydia Bourtseva, for inspiration. These ladies bring into play the whole essence of nature (sky, mountains, water, greenery) to give us the feeling that homins are much closer to nature than we are (well, most of us).

Nature does not create "monsters," although we might attach that moniker to some reptilian species. For sure, "Beauty is in the eye of the beholder." Jane Goodall devoted her life to the study and protection of chimpanzees, which are not exactly things of beauty to many of us—and they are extremely strong and dangerous.

John Green and Dr. Grover Krantz were dead set on "getting a sasquatch" by any means possible. Krantz actually hunted the homin with a powerful rifle. They both ran afoul of Dmitri Bayanov who penned his booklet, *BIGFOOT: TO KILL OR TO FILM? — The Problem of Proof* (2001); totally against killing.

The bottom line here is that homins, as Era and Lydia imply, are probably at least "human" in respect to their mutual relationships.

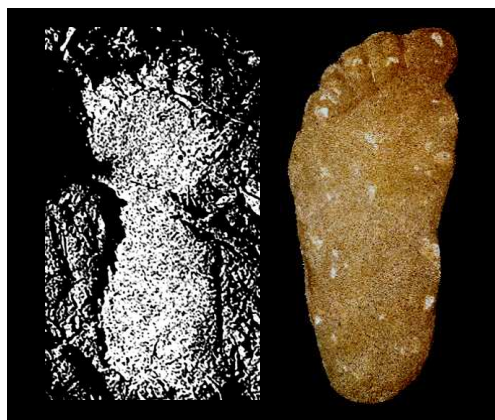


The Humboldt Standard Scores Picture Scoop. . .!

PHOTOGRAPHIC PROOF that there are Bigfoot tracks in the upper Bluff Creek area was obtained last night in this picture by Eureka Newspaper's Photographer Ned Hulbert. Bringing out the shape of the print with sprinkled flour is reporter Bill Chambers (left). Ed Schillinger (center) stakeholder on the road building project, found the prints shown, which follow down the track of a bulldozer for about 50 feet. W.R. "Shorty" Wallace (right) has seen many of the tracts in the area and believes it is not a hoax. **(October 15, 1958)**

Ten days after Jerry Crew took his cast to the *Humboldt Times*, this photograph, caption and an article appeared in the *Humboldt Standard*. Please note that W. (Wilbur).R. "Shorty" Wallace is the brother of Ray Wallace, the notorious "wooden feet" creator.

The print found, as shown in the photo, and the cast made by Jerry Crew appear to be very different, as compared here.



I doubt the same homin (or whatever) made both prints. The question that arises is, could the prints found (above photo)

have been made by Ray Wallace with his wooden feet? There is more similarity here as seen by this image of the applicable wooden foot.



The problem is that faking the prints does not make sense, unless it were a publicity stunt and Wilbur Wallace and Ed Schillinger played a part. Of course, they may not have known; Ray was a very strange man.

Whatever the case, it does not really matter either way. We now have many footprint photos and casts from all over North America—places Ray Wallace never even dreamed of.

The controversy over the Blue Creek Mountain footprints falls into the same category. If one wishes to believe they were fabricated, skip over them as Dr. Krantz did and concentrate on all the other prints and casts.

McLane Teacher Finds Trail Of Elusive 'Bigfoot' In Siskiyou

By Karl M. Kidder
 If Samuel A. Brewer, Jr. mean his thoughts are roving what he considers to be pretty strong evidence that many of the stories about a creature living in the piney woods of the Siskiyou are true.

Personalities

Brewer, a serious minded his Spanish classes in McLane teacher and a former para-High School this fall, it could trooper, found this summer



BIGFOOT'S MARK?—The beard sported by Samuel A. Brewer, Jr., came off before he went before his Spanish classes at McLane High School yesterday, but the plaster cast of a footprint he holds is the key to a continued search for an elusive creature which allegedly roams the piney woods of Northern California.

His was not exactly a chance discovery. He had been searching for what he found and when it came, he experienced a thrill which he said was unlike any he ever had before.

The find was a footprint in soft, wet sand alongside Bluff Creek. It was not an ordinary footprint, since it measured 15 1/2 inches from toe to heel. It obviously had been made a day or so before by a human like creature of immense size and weight.

In short, Brewer had found more evidence of Bigfoot, the most legendary creature which is supposed to be stalking the woods of the north country and whose alleged presence is scaring people into fits.

But Brewer is not the scary type. On the contrary, he seriously expects to one day run the big footed whatever it is to its lair, perhaps photograph it, and once and for

all prove to the scoffers that such a creature does exist.

"I'm convinced," he says, simply. "People laugh at me, and I laugh, too. But I have what I consider proof—at least to me—that such a creature does exist."

Brewer became interested in the mystery two years ago when he read a book from McLane's library on the Abominable Snowman. It dealt at length with reported sightings of an elusive creature in Northern California and British Columbia.

"The more I read, the more intrigued I become," says the 39 year old teacher. "This summer, to be near the spot, I got a job on a highway project in Del Norte County and spent weekends looking."

He delved into newspaper files and talked to woodsmen and townsfolk in Willow Creek, Highway City and other nearby towns. To most of them Bigfoot is a living creature, a natural part of the woods in which they themselves live. Some even have grown quite sentimental about the big whatever it is.

One weekend Brewer worked his way up the creek, hacking through the waist high brambles and other underbrush with a machete. He was looking for sandbars in a jungle of underbrush and slaty rock. The area lies amidst one of California's largest wilderness areas and one seldom visited by recreationists.

"I saw a five foot log suspended on a ledge leading to the creek bank," Brewer says. "It was high enough for me to crawl under it. I did. On the other side were two immense footprints in the wet sand. My heart flipped! This was part of what I'd been searching for."

In the several weekends he could get away from his job, Brewer searched farther afield. He was successful once more in finding prints. He made a plaster cast of one of his first finds and brought it back to Fresno with him.

His search has only started. As soon as school closes next summer, if he can get the proper backing, he wants to return to the Siskiyou

country with an expedition equipped to establish camera traps and to take photographs from the air. He thinks infrared photography at night would be productive.

"These seem to be nocturnal creatures," he explains. "The few who claim to have glimpsed them skulking through the woods say they are large creatures, man like, but covered with heavy hair. No one has yet captured one, although reports dating back to 1849 tell of finding signs of their presence."

"Sure, it's possible some of the tracks are phonies. But the ones I found were in an area too rugged and too remote to have been put there as a joke."

Whatever made the first prints he found took a stride of about 47 inches. The average human's stride is nearer 36 inches. If he can find what made them, in his words, "it will be the biggest advance in human science in several centuries."

Brewer, who lives with his wife and three sons at 1820 North Fruit Avenue, was

graduated from Pepperdine College in Los Angeles and won his master's degree in Latin American studies at the University of Texas.

Prior to coming here he served with the United States Information Agency in Latin America and started delving into anthropology. This course of study will be intensified between now and next summer when he hopes to return to Del Norte County and his search for Bigfoot.



FRESNO, CALIFORNIA, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1964

THE FRESNO BEE

I am sure that if Roger Patterson had seen this article he would have jumped for joy. Also, Dr. Grover Krantz would have been on the phone to Samuel Brewer in a heartbeat.

Brewer went into the Bluff Creek, California, area in mid September (or earlier) 1964, and Patterson was there on October 21.

The cast Brewer took is very similar to the one Patterson took in the Laird Meadow Road area of Bluff Creek, as seen here. Also, Patterson shows an illustration of the cast on page 39 of his book, *Do Abominable Snowmen of America Really Exist?* (1966), shown here.

There is a length discrepancy (15.5", 16", and 17" respectively, but this is within range for casts. As I have pointed out in the past, cast length depends on the depth of



the footprint; the deeper the print then the more the rounded heel will register, as with the rounded toe tips. Also, left and right feet can differ in length. The cast shown here is a copy I made of John Green's copy. I measured it at 16 inches. It appears Roger made a cast of the left and right foot, so there is likely a difference. We don't sort of argue as to an inch or so with casts.

We have reasoned that the Laird Meadow cast is very similar to the Jerry Crew cast, seen here. I measured this cast at 17.5 inches, but again it all depends of the factors I have mentioned.

It stands to reason that the "print maker" for all these casts was likely the same individual: Crew found prints on August 27, 1958; Brewer and Patterson found prints about 6 years later in 1964.

Of course, the ridiculous Ray Wallace claim is going to rear its ugly head, so here again is Ray with his "collection." Personally, I think that's just a bunch of junk. You can tell the casts were made by a wooden foot in a sandbox.



Wallace just whittled a wooden foot, pressed it in sand and poured in plaster. Here is an up-close image of a couple of his "creations."



I have to keep mentioning this because scientists (yes, "scientists") and even some high-profile researchers always mention Wallace when footprints in California are discussed. He is like a disease. His family members get a real kick out of this situation.

If one is a skeptic, then please just accept that Wallace had nothing to do with the prints found by Crew, Brewer and Patterson; beyond that, you be the judge.