

Multiple Sasquatch encounters

Sighting Details:

Date: 1969 -1976

Time of Day:

Season: Multiple

State: California

County: Marin

Nearest town: Novato

Nearest road/Highway: NA

Weather Conditions: Different conditions

Terrain of location: Rural areas, some undeveloped

Anything else odd: NA

Other Witnesses: Other friends of mine on different occasions

Local Stories: None

Submitted by witness on: Unable to determine

Original report:

My first encounter occurred in the summer of 1969. Our subdivision in Novato, Marin County, CA, was brand new and located in a rural California. This subdivision backed up to the base of Mount Burdell. Behind our house was a large pasture of approximately 100+ acres that was never developed and there was a fairly large creek that ran the width of the property. There was no water source on Mount Burdell, so all of the animals would come down to the creek at night or early morning to drink. We saw lots of deer, bobcats, possibly mountain lions and bears, if my memory is correct, etc. One day I was playing with some friends down at the creek when we found several HUGE human looking bare footprints in the mud at the creek's edge. Even as a child of 7 years old I knew this was something very odd and so did the oldest boy who was with us, Kevin Reid. We spoke about it often the rest of the summer and he indicated to me that while we were on vacation in Hawaii for two weeks he found two more sets of prints. He showed them to his father and the next thing we all knew we were no longer allowed to play at the creek unsupervised.

The next encounter was in October of 1970. I had a birthday slumber party for approximately 5 of my friends. We decided to sleep out on the back deck adjoining the house. At approximately 1:00 a.m. I awoke to an odd sound. I sat up and looked in the direction of the sound and something was standing at the back fence (approximately 30-40 ft. away) eating the petals off the rose bushes planted all along the fence. My mother had been complaining the whole time the roses bloomed that year that something was eating all the petals and she thought it was deer. That was my initial thought until I became awake enough to realize that it was a dark figure on two legs and using hands to pick the petals off the stems. There was enough light coming from the street light that sat between our house and the neighbors that I could see some features, but nothing very detailed. I then realized that whatever it was very large and tall. The fence itself was only 4 feet tall, but there was a drop off of about 3 feet directly behind the fence (fire break) and the top of the fence was hitting the creature at about shoulder level. In order for the fence to be positioned at shoulder level the creature had to be over 8 feet tall. I was not frightened, just curious. Unfortunately, before I could really gather any more details, my friend sleeping next to me woke up, saw what I was staring out and ran into the house screaming. She was so frightened she wet her pants and her father had to come and get her right then.

My final encounter in California occurred during the summer or fall of 1971. A friend and I were riding our horses on a fire road that wound up the side of Mount Burdell. We were going around a curve when the horses froze and started sniffing the air. We then heard a thundering sound and a heard of approximately 10-15 deer came flying around the road in a complete panic. We stepped back and let the heard run by and thought to ourselves what could they possibly be running from. We then proceeded down the road just a few more feet when both our horses

again froze, started sniffing the air and then began trembling with fright. We were trying to see what they were so afraid of when my friend's horse just bolted in the opposite direction. I was then frightened myself and followed her. One thing I must tell you is our horses were very well trained and not afraid of anything. We rode up on that mountain almost every weekend during school and several times a week during the summer.

I also experienced one strange night while we were camping with our horses at the Blackwater Stables. They had just opened in 1975 or 1976 and we were one of the first groups to use the facility. Even though the group had rented a cabin, three of my friends and myself decided to sleep in lawn chairs down by the stables. During the middle of the night, I heard something moving around in the woods next to us, but really did not think anything of it. A few minutes later my two horses (my mare Maggie and her foal who was approximately 5 months old) who were in the end stall closest to where we were sleeping started circling the stall and making nervous type sounds. Before I could get up to see what was wrong one of the adult men came out and told us we needed to come to the cabin right now. I told him I needed to check on Maggie and Tasha, but he told me to go and he would check on them. We were not allowed to leave the cabin until daylight. The adults acted really funny the next morning, but never said anything. We were supposed to have stayed another night, but it was decided that we needed to pack up after lunch and head home. We were not given a plausible explanation as to why. I did find out later from another friend who was there that her father could not sleep and had gone for walk around the facility. He evidently saw something that alarmed him, but never did tell my friend what it was.

I have not done any formal field research, but grew up with horses and spent my formative years riding in very rural parts of Marin County, California and Escambia and Santa Rosa Counties here. My 9-year-old son is just as obsessed with sasquatch as I am, and over the last few months we have gone out several times during the day and late at night touring around the rural edges of the Blackwater Forest looking for footprints, etc., and hopefully an actual sighting. Through all my internet research over the last few years, I have discovered that we live within 5 - 30 miles of many reported sightings. I also worked for the University of Florida in 2007 and 2008 here in Milton. They have a 200+ acre research farm located up in Jay and several of the men who have worked there for 20+ years have seen footprints, heard vocalizations, encountered some distant sightings and even captured some evidence on the numerous trail cams they have set up at all times. No one ever reported their encounters out of respect and protection for the creatures. Supposedly they have witnessed 2-3 different individuals through the years. Since learning of the amount of activity in my area I have spent hundreds of hours researching sightings all over the country, reading what as best I could tell what were genuine informative articles and just learning as much as possible about these creatures. I must admit I feel uncomfortable calling them "creatures." I firmly believe they are intelligent and caring individuals who deserve to be left alone and protected.

Follow up investigation by: David S

Unfortunately, the witness could not be contacted.