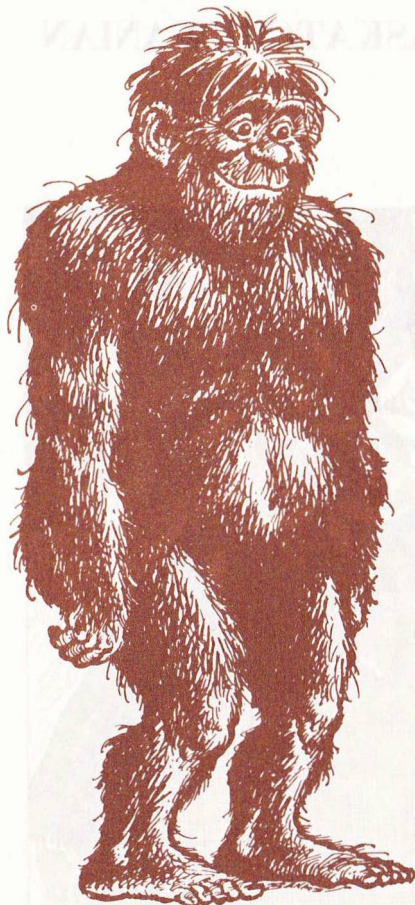


THE SASQUATCH SASKATCHEWANIAN

SASQUATCH
SASKATCHEWANIAN

(Formerly The
Saskatchewan Sasquatchian)





the Sasquatch

The many sight records of the elusive creature called the "Sasquatch" all testify to its presence in Western Canada. Although most sightings have been in the mountain area of British Columbia, many reports of the Sasquatch have been recorded in Saskatchewan. Descriptions differ in detail, yet there is surprising agreement on the main features.

They are over 7 feet tall and weigh over 300 pounds. Hundreds of footprints of the Sasquatch measuring between 14" and 18" have been preserved in plaster casts. Recent publication of On the Track of the Sasquatch by John Green will help to publicize the "Sasquatch Problem" and may speed the day when proof is at last made available.

JOIN THE

Saskatchewan Sasquatch

Seekers Society

THE SASQUATCH SASKATCHEWANIAN

(formerly **The
Saskatchewan Sasquatchian**)

Note: The Society mentioned below meets daily, except Sunday, in the bar of a local hotel (from whose brochure the Sasquatch information was copied). Since this hotel did not want its name cited in this context, we're obliged to refer curiosity seekers to the New Jersey address also listed below.

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For membership apply to:

John J. Pierce
Liason Officer (USA)
275 McMane Ave
Berkeley Hts, NJ 07922

Sasquatch Miscellany

Sasquatch research proceeds apace, as with Rene Dahinden (see page 4), concerning whom the Montreal Star comments:

Who can say for certain that our Sasquatch pioneer... isn't on to something? He's apparently convinced leading scientists in Britain and Russia that the hairy phantom of the northwestern forests is worth investigating. The Scots can't expect to corner the monster market forever with the one in Loch Ness. Besides, international co-operation on any level is not to be idly dismissed these days.

(quoted in the Regina Leader-Post, 28 Dec. 1971)

Mike Scott, this month's cover artist, suggests that the creature is "...an usually large and powerful fanzine editor that took to the wilds in a fit of dejection," while Eric Lindsay remarks in Gegenschein (6 Hillcrest Ave, Faulconbridge, NSW 2776, Australia) that the Sasquatch "...most likely exists only in the imagination of the / present / editor." Of course, Mr. Lindsay's scepticism is natural (see page 7 of the present issue), but I cannot say as much for the obscurantist tactics manifested in a recent fanzine, where we are told that:

John J. Pierce wishes it to be known that contrary to Riverside Quarterly, he is not connected with the "Saskatchewan Sasquatch Seekers Society" and those trying to write him should save their money. He still welcomes inquiries about the "Second Foundation," though.

Since the Sasquatch Seekers Society was never mentioned in RQ, I don't know how such information could be "contrary" to it. And of course membership in the Society requires no money, only a show of interest (of which Mr. Pierce has displayed precious little). Finally, since the Sasquatch Seekers Society is just the Second Foundation under another name, I think it pointless to welcome inquiries about one and not the other.

In any case, Pierce is contradicted in Haverings (c/o Courage House, 6 Langley Ave, Surbiton, Surrey, UK), whose notice is quoted in full:

The Sasquatch Saskatchewanian: from: John J. Pierce, Liason Officer (USA), 275 McMane Ave, Berkeley Hts, NJ 07922. Free to anyone who asks for it. Appears to concern itself largely with the problem of the Sasquatch...at least the problem of tracking one. For the fan who is curious about everything.

To my knowledge, Haverings' editor, Ethel Lindsay, is not related to the editor of Gegenschein, their common name and biological interest just exemplifying some mystical correspondence between antipodal portions of the universe.

CLIPPINGS AND COMMENTS

Notice: Further letters or clippings should be sent to Leland Sapiro, Box 40 University Station, Regina, Canada. For membership in the Sasquatch Seekers Society write to Liaison Officer John J. Pierce, address listed on Index page.

Sasquatch hunter asks world experts to check evidence

LONDON (CP) — A leading London scientist agreed yesterday to look into the existence of Sasquatch, the legendary hairy giant of the northwest Pacific woods.

Rene Dahinden of Richmond, B.C., who has been trying to prove for the past 17 years whether Sasquatch exists, delivered a load of material to the University of London.

Later he said Dr. J. R. Napier, director of primate biology, at the university, had agreed to get analyses of hundreds of photographs of huge footprints, some casts of the prints and a color movie film showing a huge ape-like figure that was taken in 1967 in northern California.

This month Dahinden goes to Moscow to discuss the Sasquatch with professor Boris Porshnev of the history institute of the Russian Academy of Sciences.

Porshnev, regarded as a leading authority on the beasts such as the Abominable Snowman of Tibet, has agreed to look over Dahinden's evidence.

Dahinden also hopes to enlist the aid of scientists in France and his native Switzerland. Dahinden said he is spending \$1,250 on this trip.

"I have to know," Dahinden says of the Sasquatch. Dahinden said he has spent \$20,000 pursuing the legend of Sasquatch, which is supposed to roam the terrain from about Kitimat, B.C., down into California and weigh 600 to 900 pounds.



23629 Woodfield Road
Gaithersburg, MD 20760

Dear Lee,

Thanks for the copy of the *Saskatchewan*, well, that neat little journal you sent.

Not to get a serious note in here, but is there really any other evidence, recent that is, about the Sasquatch?

One little suggestion. Perhaps I just missed it, but I looked the whole mag over and for the life of me couldn't find the date of it—I found references to other issues and their dates but not to the one I actually had in my hands.

Thanks again, and rots a ruck,
Sheryl Birkhead

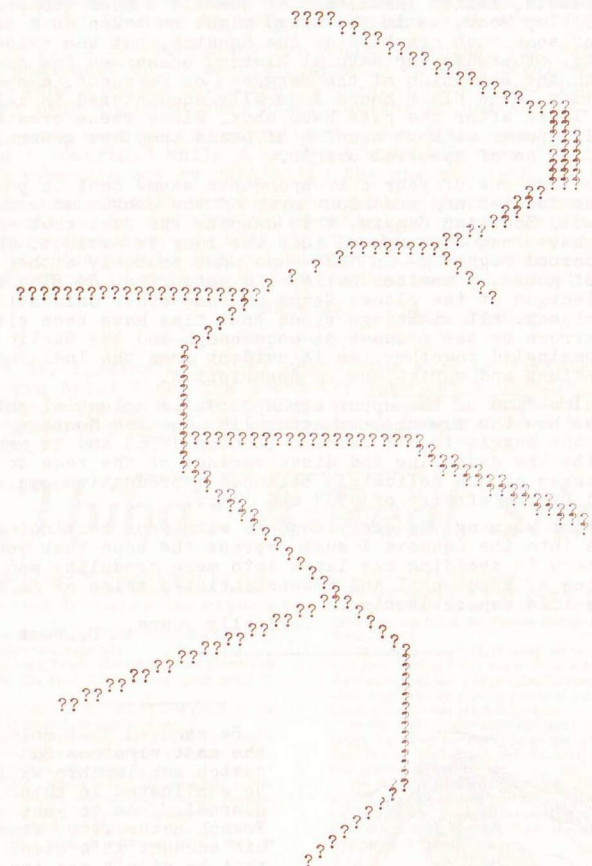
Be assured there is a Sasquatch—or at least enough evidence to motivate a long search for one (see clipping on the side). Because the Sasquatch (if it exists) was, is, and always will be, I decided not to "date" the proceedings by citing a particular time.

(Clipping from the Toronto
Globe & Mail, courtesy of
Susan Clicksohn)

6/27 Hartpury Ave, Elwood
Vic 3194, Australia

Dear Editor:

What's going on here? What do I know about the Susckwashian Sublinctus? What do you know about me? Is this some sort of examination for entry to The Secret Masters of Fandom?



I dunno...
Gary Woodhams

From his letter it's evident that Mr. Woodhams, as the phrase goes, knows more than he's telling--so he already may be one of fandom's Secret Masters.

48 Norman St, Bingley
Yorkshire BD16 4JT, UK

Dear IS,

...I am afraid we have no such beast as the Squoodge in these parts, though there are several professional wrestlers living locally who rather resemble your illustrations...Possibly the giant Rombald, fabled inhabitant of Rombald's Moor (commonly called Ilkley Moor, as in the song) might be taken as a dim folk memory of some such creature as the Squatch, but the evidence is scanty. Otherwise our natural history possesses few curiosities with the exception of the Barguess or Barguest, a species of uncommon large black hound generally encountered in ill lit country lanes after the pubs have shut. Since these creatures generally appear without benefit of heads they are generally supposed to be of spectral origin.

I note that one of your correspondents seems bent on perpetuating the foolish and credulous myth of the continued existence of the wild Scottish Haggis, this despite the fact that most experts have long been agreed that the race is extinct. The last reported sighting--in 1822--was most probably either a flight of geese, a weather balloon, a meteorite, St Elmo's fire, the reflection of the planet Venus or some other unidentified flying object. All sightings since that time have been either honest errors or the product of usquebaugh and the Gaelic twilight commingled together, as is evident from the ludicrous exaggerations and variations in description.

"The blow-fish of the upper atmosphere...a celestial puff-ball" was how the French-born naturalist Charles Montegny described the haggis in his memoirs (London 1756) and he went on to ascribe the dwindling and disappearance of the race to the disturbances of the delicately balanced reproductive cycle occasioned by the affairs of 1715 and '45...

...Whilst wishing you every success with your continuing researches into the Squooze I must express the hope that you exercise care in avoiding any lapse into mere credulity and the acceptance of apocryphal and insubstantiated tales of folk lore and mere idle superstition.

Cordially yours, D. West



Be assured that only the most rigorous Sasquatch scholarship will be manifested in this journal.// As to your French naturalist, from his account it's clear that he didn't see the wild haggis: he ate it. (I had similar visions after gobbling some at a recent Bobbie Burns banquet--though the half bottle of rum imbibed simultaneously may have contributed.)

6 Hillcrest Ave, Faulconbridge
NSW 2776, Australia

Dear Mr. Sapiro,

Thank you for your bulletin on "The Sasquatch Saskatchewanian."

It is of interest to note that several camping and bushwalking stores in Australia, notably Paddy Palin's in Sydney, have available, ex stock, devices to help one capture such creatures.

Also on p.117 of "Equipment for Mountaineering," in the checklist of equipment to be carried, appears an item labelled "yeti trap." I feel sure the Melbourne University Mountaineering Club would not have included this item...unless it was useful.

I also note that there exists in Australia a legend of a thing known as a "bunyip." While I have not actually seen one...I feel that the creature may be similar to the one you seek.

Despite some initial scepticism regarding your creature (perhaps brought on by the admitted location of your club meetings) I feel sure that soon you will be able to provide pictorial confirmation...(and would suggest that stills from certain Hollywood efforts would be a good place to find such pictorial evidence).

Regards, Eric Lindsay

Perhaps Mr. Lindsay's initial scepticism will be diminished by the clipping below (from the Rochester Democrat & Chronicle, 22 July, 1972), sent by F.J.C. Hiller, who seems to think it concerns either a migratory Sasquatch or something inspired by a Walt Disney cartoon.

The 'Thing': A Real Stinker

LOUISIANA, Mo. (UPI) —The Missouri Monster seems terrible. The "International Unidentified Flying Object Bureau" thinks it may have a head shaped like a pumpkin and glowing orange eyes.

If so, it's a Giant Hairy Biped (GHB) from outer space. On the other hand it might be a troglodyte.

But perhaps only Mark Twain, who used to live 20 miles up the Mississippi from this small Missouri town, could really do it justice.

The monster, whatever it is, has been scaring people for the last 10 days. About 50 persons say they have seen it.

The UFO "bureau's" director, Hayden C. Hewes, believes it may be a Giant Hairy Biped, one of the four categories the bureau has for creatures from outer space.

But there is a chance, Hewes said in Oklahoma City yesterday, it is a troglodyte—an ancient cave-dwelling creature. Louisiana is downriver from Hannibal, Mo., Twain's boyhood home, and the area is dotted with caves.

Hewes said he and a team of researchers would come to

investigate today.

He said descriptions of the monster, which residents have named "Momo," are similar to that of hairy beasts he said have been sighted in the Florida Everglades and near Vader, Wash., in 1971.

"Momo" is described as being six to 12 feet tall, covered with hair, walking erect, and emitting a foul odor. Hewes said the classic GHB has a large pumpkin-shaped head, glowing orange eyes, an ape-like growth of hair, large feet, clawed hands and arms that reach to the knees.

Hewes' UFO bureau describes Hairy Bipedes as ranging in height from about two feet to seven feet. They react violently if disturbed by humans and probably have the intelligence of a chimpanzee, he said.

The Missouri Monster was first seen July 12 by Doris Harrison, 15, in a wooded area near her rural home. Since then others have reported the creature crossing a highway with a dog in its mouth, lifting up the back end of a small foreign car, and growling at two young boys.

Concerning more sober efforts to locate the Sasquatch, see the news reports on the next three pages.

The clipping below was sent in by Kathy Ahern and that on the right by Mike Scott. The story on page 10 is from Sandra Miesel.

Monday, June 21, 1971 Visit from 'Bigfoot' Monster of West Daily Eagle

By TOM TIEDGE

NEW YORK — (NEA) — The International Wildlife Conservation Society has launched an effort to catch one of the most elusive, perhaps most legendary, and possibly most mythological creatures in the nation: the monster, Bigfoot.

Bigfoot is reputed to be a large, hairy, manlike creature who roams the Pacific Northwest frightening outdoorsmen and proliferating the campfire stories about his being. Many say they've seen him, some say they've photographed him — and now the IWCS, for the sake of science, is out to bring in Bigfoot dead or alive.

Personally, I hope they get him alive. I've got a bit of fondness for the old, hairy thing. You see, I met him myself some years ago in a Montana forest.

All right, no snickers. I was a young sports reporter at the time, my first job, working for a newspaper out of Kalispell, Mont. In some respects, given the surroundings, my duties were more pleasure than work. The area around Kalispell is obviously set aside by providence for appreciative men. Giant forests, swift rivers, a place where there are more moose than motorcycles, where, if a man wants, he can be utterly alone.

There was at the time at least one man in that area who wanted to be so alone. A hermit who lived in the primitive woods northwest of Kalispell. I had heard about him, and wondered at the stories of his hand-made furniture, his monk philosophy, his cabin walls which were draped only with the hides of albino wildlife.

So I decided to seek him out. **Fired Once**
Armed with a 30-30 rifle which I had previously fired only once, at a tin can, missing, I drove north to Columbia Falls and there set out on foot in the direction I had been advised. It was lovely, secluded and, for a chap with a once-used rifle, menacing country. But as if I was going to run into the old hermit any minute, I moved ever deeper into the woods — following a compass needle.

Now it should be said that I have never been much with a compass. They wiggle so



LOOKING SOMEWHAT like someone dressed up in a bear costume, "Bigfoot" heads for the hills in this 1967 photo taken from a motion picture shot by ex-rodeo performer Roger Patterson.

much, you know. And it escapes me, this theory of sighting in on distant trees. In the wilds of northern Montana, who can tell a distant tree from any other?

So I suppose I was off trail from the beginning. And the couple of hours it was supposed to take me to reach the hermit's digs had gone by two or three times before I realized I was floundering about. I wasn't lost, because I could at least tell general direction from the compass. But clearly, I decided at dusk, I think, I was not going to locate the hermit and his albino wallpaper that day.

I sat down then, to rest and relax, before starting back. I leaned myself against a tree, which was on one of a series of small hills. I set aside my

Suddenly, and I swear by the Abominable Snowman, I saw it. About 50 yards away. Coming down off one of the interconnected hills, passing at moderate speed through the woods, disappearing and reappearing in the trees. I don't remember feeling anything. I could see plainly that it was not like anything I had ever seen before. It had swinging arms, like a B-grade gorilla movie, a gray coat of hair, and a small head which I could not make out. And it was moving parallel to me.

It Stopped

Now, to be honest, I don't know if it saw me. But it topped. And seemed to look in my direction. As it stopped, so did its song. I raised my rifle, forgot to take the safety off, but did nothing anyway. The thing paused for just a moment, then moved, silently now, off in a direction my shaky compass said was north.

I began to tremble after that. I remembered the stories I had read about the Sasquatch in Canada or the Yeti in the Himalayas. And I remembered the giggles of disbelief that always accompanied their telling. I remembered reading of the fabled Adam's Peak, in central Ceylon, where a large footlike depression is worshipped by natives as belonging

either Buddha or a man-monster.

I beat it out of the forest then and, to hell with the old hermit, I never went back. I never wrote the story before either. Because I knew that

unvarnished some suspicious reader would write me to ask if I had ever seen a flying saucer, too.

And I'd have to answer, abashed, yes, I've done that, too.

Wailing Noise

I swear the noise was like wailing, only not mournful wailing. Happy wailing? I can't help it, so help me, it sounded rhythmic, patterned — I shall say singsong.

I remember thinking that it must be a hunter. And, knowing about hunters as I did, I remember wishing I had worn a red cap to distinguish me from a deer. I got up, to be as conspicuous as possible, and looked around. I had intentions of calling out, but thought better of it. And as the moments passed, and the singsong continued, my hours spent viewing TV Westerns overcame me — I reached for my gun.

Does Bigfoot Live In California?

By WANDASUE PARROTT
Herald-Examiner Staff Writer

"I predict that within a two-year period there will be a Bigfoot captured alive, either by the expedition Leonard Aiken is going on to the Northwest Territory or by the one I will be organizing to go to the Yreka area of Northern California in August or early September," says Robert F. Slatzer of Hollywood.

Slatzer, a former big game hunter and producer of the television series "The Great Outdoors," has an extensive file on California's version of the Abominable Snowman of the Himalayas. "In my travels through Canada and Vancouver, Oregon and Washington, I have seen the footprints of these creatures. The Spaniards were told the creatures — often called Sasquatch — were neither man nor animal."

"In Indian history there are stories of the creatures coming down from the mountains and grabbing Indian women. Later the women told how they were taken to Bigfoot camps and kept as hostages," says Slatzer, who wrote a story about Bigfoot. "It's a beauty and the beast plot," he explains, "based on research, some of which came from the Smithsonian Institute."

The story became the screenplay "Bigfoot," a Universal Entertainment Presentation distributed by Richard Ellman of Ellman Enterprises. The film opens in Los Angeles this month. Slatzer's interest in creating the fictitious screen monster is based on scientific study. He describes the reported creatures as "giant, with lots of hair, and having feet and hands like those of humans." He feels that by getting Bigfoot before the public, factually or fictitiously, widespread interest in the creature will grow.

According to Slatzer, if a creature is caught and brought back alive, mankind might benefit by ultimately understanding his own evolutionary progress. Bigfoot, according to Slatzer, might prove to be man's distant cousin, a missing link connecting Homo sapiens to primates, or no relation whatsoever.

Leonard Aiken, also of Hollywood,

shares Slatzer's conviction that "Oh-Mah" (another name for Sasquatch or Bigfoot) is a living fact, not just a legendary monster. Aiken was raised on the Quinalt Indian Reservation in Washington. "When I was 16 and 17 I spent a lot of time in the woods," he says. "One day I saw 60 or 70 tracks in a line on a deer run."

"The prints were almost identical to a human's but were about 18 inches long and seven inches wide." The Lockheed designer-draftsman fears Bigfoot "is close to extinction" and, thus, he believes serious scientific effort should be made to capture and study the creature while there is still a possibility of doing so.

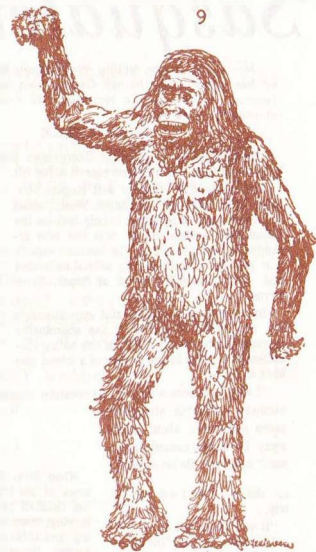
Aiken is a member of Vanguard Research, Inc., primarily a body of scientists lead by Robert W. Morgan. Vanguard plans a camera expedition into Bigfoot territory later this year. Along with zoologists, anthropologists, biologists and archaeologists, Vanguard's membership includes men whose professions range from law to accounting.

"I have a feeling when a Bigfoot is brought in, we are going to have to rewrite a lot of textbooks on what man really is," says Aiken, who maintains a comprehensive research file on reported sightings of the creature.

Chippewa Indians reported, according to Aiken, "the creatures weave mats and pile brush under them as mattresses. They've been known to tackle and kill deer, to spear fish and wash roots of vegetation in streams."

"Ivan T. Sanderson, in his book 'Abominable Snowmen,' wrote of the creatures as 'hairy humanoids which hurled rocks down at us on several occasions from more than one slope,' and one sighting dated 1603 tells of Samuel D. Champlain calling it a frightful monster."

Slatzer and Aiken aim to shoot a Bigfoot (on film) and hopefully bring one back alive before 1972 is over. Back in 1958 Prof. Norman G. Dhyrenfurth of UCLA's Theater Arts Dept. went on a similar quest — looking for the Abominable Snowman of the Himalayas. The professor did not capture the creature, but later reported he had visited caves in which it



Indian lore described Bigfoot as "neither man nor animal."

lived and he "collected droppings, hair and enough evidence to convince scientists about its presence."

Dhyrenfurth told reporters, "We return fully convinced the Yeti (Abominable Snowman) is a humanlike, rare and fast-disappearing creature possessing the intelligence of a normal grown-up man."

If Slatzer's prediction comes true, 1972 may be a very Big-Foot Year.



Robert F. Slatzer, left, predicts "there will be a Bigfoot captured," and Leonard Aiken, right, believes Bigfoot is "close to extinction."



Petite Socialite Seeks 10 'Sasquatch' In Wilds

Mrs. Allen Rosse, young Washington hostess, tries on her safari outfit in her Georgetown house before leaving for the Pacific Northwest to search for the abominable snowman.

By BETTY BEALE

Washington — A beautiful Georgetown hostess is now out West engaged in the strangest search of her life.

The diminutive, shapely and elegant Mrs. Allen Rosse has gone to Evans, Wash., about 100 miles north of Spokane, to help look for the abominable snowman. It was she who arranged for the financing of the summer expedition now being conducted by animal naturalist and noted white hunter of Nepal, Peter Byrne.

Byrne led two unsuccessful expeditions in the Himalayas in search of the abominable snowman, after seeing a film of one eating rhododendrum buds in the garden of a friend who lives in Nepal.

"I also have seen a film of this creature crossing a clearing in northern California about five years ago taken about 30 feet away by a man named Patterson," said Mrs. Rosse excitedly

as she prepared for the trip.

"It was black and hairy, with a face like a gorilla. The amazing thing about it was that it did not walk with arms down like a gorilla but it walked upright and its arm movements were those of a man. It was walking very fast and obviously it was not a hoax because you could see the ripple of the muscles in its enormous arms and shoulders. The picture was

reproduced in a magazine couple of years ago, but people just don't believe it."

ANOTHER REMARKABLE thing about the creature, which Mrs. Rosse thinks "could be one of the earliest examples of primitive man — the link between ape and man," is that its "footprint is not that of a primate. In the primate the big toe is separated and on the side of the foot. This one is like a man's footprint, only it's 18 inches long."

Byrne, who founded the International Wildlife Conservation Society to establish tiger sanctuaries in Nepal, believes the creatures might have crossed over the land mass between Asia and the western hemisphere "thousands of years ago, probably 200 or so, and still exist in isolated remote spots in the Northwest, Canada and Alaska."

When Mrs. Rosse broke the news of her trip at a Washington cocktail party just before leaving, there was a lot of smiling and kidding, naturally. Everyone thought the charming divorcee was simply looking for a lark. In a way she is, because she will only be out there for three weeks and she thinks it won't be found for a year. But she didn't raise the money and pack her chic safari outfit from Saks Fifth Avenue just for the fun of it.

"THIS IS A project to evaluate the evidence to support the existence of an unidentified species of primate in the Pacific Northwest which the American Indians call Sasquatch," reeled off Mrs. Rosse in a scholarly manner. "Other people call it 'Bigfoot.' According to Indian lore they have had battles with it."

The knowledgeable Washington charmer said that "there have been 480 sightings in the last 50 years in America's Northwest either singly or in pairs or in threes with young."

In a letter to your correspondent, Byrne writes: "The last authentic sightings were in Oregon in June of this year when nine people saw one of the creatures seven times. They all gave the same description, about 10 feet tall, gray in color, massive in build, walking upright. If you wish to verify this, call the sheriff's department, The Dalles, Ore."



THE INDIANAPOLIS STAR

SUNDAY, AUGUST 15, 1971

HE HAS TALKED to 29 people who have seen the nocturnal creature that apparently turns whiter in the winter and blackhaired in the summer.

Does Mrs. Rosse have any fear of this giant primate that she might possibly run into?

"Oh, no! I think it would be so marvelous to see this thing," she exclaimed. But she doesn't really expect to "because it has always been sighted by sheer accident. This animal has only survived because it has avoided man. It is also only by accident that no man who has seen it has had a rifle. Peter's fear is that somebody might come across one and shoot it." There is a Canadian group currently hunting it who have announced in newspapers and radio they intend to shoot one if they get the chance.

BYRNE, THE HUMANE naturalist, has very careful and scientific plans about what he

will do if he encounters it. He will use a dart-hypodermic gun to tranquilize it and he will keep it at a center for primates to be studied by scientists for about six weeks. Then he will release it. It will be handled very quietly and carefully to avoid any sideshow aspects.

Byrne apparently feels he has already cracked the mystery of the Sasquatch but he is keeping it a secret because of the would-be "hoaxsters." Last winter there was much ado about footprints found in the snow but Byrne recognized them as a hoax, and the man who perpetrated it eventually admitted it. But because of the man's statements that he had been making all of the tracks discovered, Byrne's California backers for this summer's expedition pulled out. If he can get the backing he needs he will continue his search next winter.

Mrs. Rosse's 16-year-old son, Colin, has been participating in the summer search in Washington state and in Oregon since

June and has already seen footprints. Two experienced field researchers who know the area well also are helping The game wardens of five states have been alerted to notify the group any time a new sighting or track is reported.

ARMED WITH CHUKKER boots, a shoulder satchel to carry a change of clothes, a poncho, a pouch of toilet articles, a sleeping bag and her Retina camera, Mrs. Rosse set out with the group a week ago in two provisioned jeeps. They were going to the canyons on foot but she planned to leave the canyon trips to the men while she waited in the jeep.

Suppose the Sasquatch found her alone in the jeep? "It isn't going to approach man," she replied.

"It might approach a cute looking woman, though," it was pointed out.

"Nobody has ever tested the creature that way," she laughed.

She wasn't worried as she set out on "one of the great adventures of the century." In 5,000 safaris conducted by Byrne in Nepal and Africa he has never lost a client.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

11

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HELLO AGAIN is a monthly newsletter for collectors and traders in the field of Old Radio. Included are: news of radio personalities, brief reviews of books and periodicals on early radio, lists of newly circulated radio programmes, Old Radio quizzes, biographies of collectors, and short articles--recent ones being about Jack Benny and The Lone Ranger.

Subscriptions are \$3.50 a year from:

Jay Hickerson
6 Koczak Court
North Haven, CT 06473

For benefit of anybody who missed the notice on page 4-- Letters and articles on the Sasquatch should be mailed to the present editor (Leland Sapiro), Box 40 Univ. Sta., Regina, Canada.

For others that may not have seen the address on the Index page-- Membership in the Sasquatch Seekers Society is obtainable from:

John J. Pierce
Liason Officer
275 McMane Ave
Berkeley Hts, NJ 07922

THE SASQUATCH!

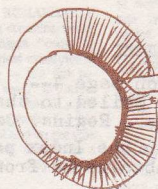
APPEARING NIGHTLY:

AMIDST THE
WILDS OF
THE ROCKIES!

SINGING!
DANCING!

SEE
HIM
NOW!

EVERYBODY'S DOING
THE SASKATOON RAG!



THE SASQUATCH RUNS
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RALPH ALKINS