

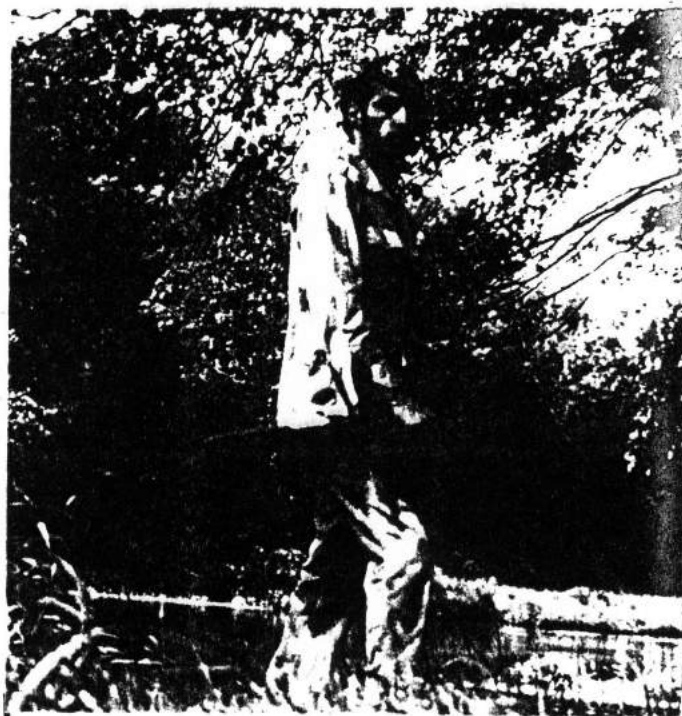
MY FIRST SASQUATCH SIGHTING IN THE BRIDGEWATER TRIANGLE!  
By: Mr. Joseph M DeAndrade President of the P.I.O.

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So far, I have not heard of anyone who has been killed, harmed or even harrassed by any of the very large and strange looking creatures that many people have claimed to see in this triangle area for many years. And I've also never heard of anyone who has captured or even photographed any of those creatures. I've heard the reason for that is probably because those creatures have left where ever they were (usualy very quickly!) if they saw anyone observing them. Plus, not everyone carries a camera everywhere they go!" I've also heard that nobxly has ever found their roosts or lairs. Are all (or some) of those creatures as large and as strange looking as many people have claimed they were? Why hasn't anybxdy captured ( or atleast taken a photo of) atleast one of them? Why have they been so rarely seen? Are all (or some) of those creatures demons from hell?" Most of all, why haven't they died when they've been shot at?" Those questions are why I formed the B.T.E.T. and have lead my expedition team on many patrols and expeditions into the wilderness of the Bridgewater Triangle to investigate and solve its mysteries.

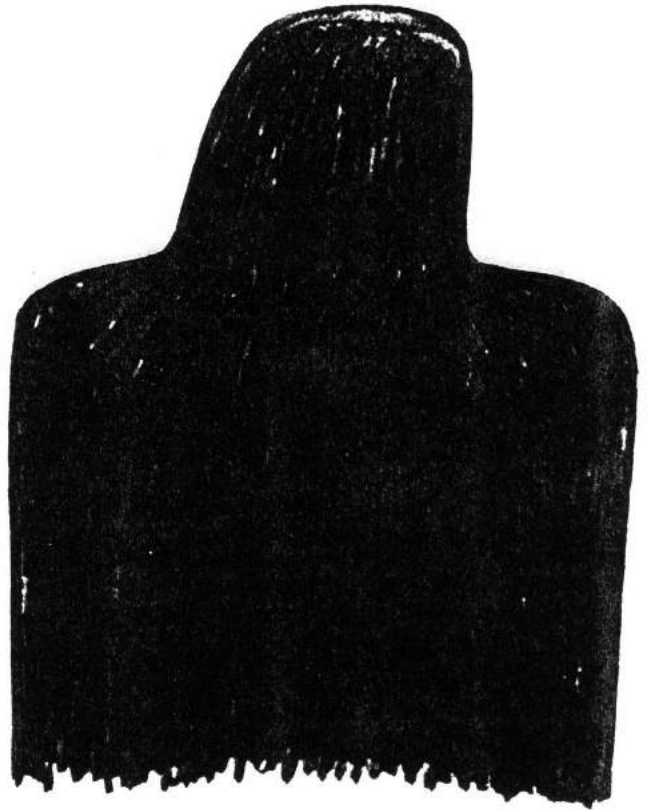
Several years before I even learned about the Bridgewater Triangle and the hockomock swamp, I learned about Sasquatch from a teenager named Miran. Everytime that we went fishing at a pond in a wooded area in Bridgewater, he'd tell me about some very strange and mysterious things that him and some other members of his family had claimed to of seen, heard and sensed when they were in the same area where Miran and I were fishing. He claimed that while him and his uncle were hunting in those woods, that his uncle had shot what he thought was a bear. Suddenly that creature made a very loud and terrifying sound of pain that sounded half animal, "and half human!" After they both went to where it was shot, they found some long brown hair and red blood on some leaves! He claimed that ever since that day, him & his family never saw that creature again. Miran also claimed that on a summer day while him and his family were having a picnic and going fishing (in that same pond and wooded area) that at first it was very quiet when they arrived. "Suddenly they all heard a very loud splash as if something huge had fallen in the pond!" When everyone went to investigate, "suddenly they all saw several dead fish floating on top of the water!" Miran claimed that everytime him and his family were there, "they felt like they were always being watched!"

I told Miran that my cousin Jim and I had never seen, heard or even sensed anything strange since we've been fishing in there for years. But after I heard the stories that Miran told me about that place, I asked him if he'd like to investigate it with me soon, and he said yes. Then we invited a man named Wayne, who also said yes. After going on several patrols in there, we never saw, heard or even sensed anything strange. In the winter of 1978, I invited Wayne to join me on a patrol in there to see if we could find any strange footprints on the snow, and he said yes. I didn't invite Miran since Wayne and I had too many disagreements with him. I couldn't invite my cousin Jim, because he had just joined the Air Force. After Wayne and I arrived in there, I showed him an impression on the snow (near the pond) that looked like a bear had sat there, but there were no footprints around it! Suddenly as I looked to my left at the frozen pond (25' away), I saw something else!"



Joseph M. DeAndrade  
Leader

It was about 40' from us on the frozen pond. After we walked on the pond to get a closer look at it, we saw a squirrel inside a hole in the ice. When I pulled it out of its hole to get a better look at it, we noticed that some of its jaw had been chewed off. Then I put it back in its hole, telling Wayne that maybe something wasn't hungry at the time, and was saving it for later. As we continued walking along the path (around the pond), we couldn't go any further since the path ended and there were too many obstructions ahead. As we started walking back down the path, I suddenly realized that all we had to defend ourselves with was our 2 small pocketknives. So if a large creature had attacked us, we (or one of us) might have been badly injured or even killed! That something I tried not to think about too much, as well as the fact that we forgot to bring a camera! When we got to the same area where we saw the large impression on the snow, we gave it a much better look. But again, the results were the same as before "nothing". As we continued down the path, Wayne continued to remind me how cold his feet were. When we finally arrived at the dirt road in front of the pond, we stopped there to rest. My feet didn't bother me, but my hands felt very cold "even with my gloves on!"



While we were standing there facing the woods with our backs to the pond, Wayne started to lite his pipe and continued to complain about how cold his feet were again as I kept my cold hands in the pockets of my winter jacket. Suddenly I turned around very quickly to see if something was watching us. When I did, I was in shock at what I saw!" Quickly and quietly I told Wayne to look without taking my eyes off of the large and strange looking creature, but he didn't seem to hear me. So I quickly and quietly tapped him on his shoulder several times as I very quickly and quietly turned around again. But this time (instead of seeing the creature from the waist up) I was only able to see the back of its large hairy head as it walked very slowly down a hill. I was so mad and so very discusted with Wayne, that I finally grabbed him and told him to look!" But it was too late, the creature had left. I never saw its face since it was walking very slowly down a hill about 200' across from the pond as it was facing a river on the other side. I remember it with long dark brown hair all over the huge upper half of its very hairy body. Since I never saw its whole body, I can't tell you how tall it was. But from what I saw, I'd say that it was no less than 6' tall. this might have been the same creature that Miran's uncle had shot while he was hunting there. It also seemed to fit the very same description of a huge creature that Miran used to tell me about quite often. Miran told me that the native Indians have seen a creature that looks like it for centuries and have called it "Sasquatch".

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"Whatever it was, "I'll never forget what I saw for the rest of my life!"

*Joseph M. De Andrade*

President