## ANOMALIS. INVESTIGATIONS

Night Operations Log Entry February 7-8, 2009 Time Began: 23:30 Time Ended: 04:00

The team met @ the Sunoco Service Station in Allenwood. From there we traveled on the Mountain Ridge near White Deer Run on Black Hole Creek Rd. This area is of potential interest as we are receiving new information on Sasquatch activity near the vicinity of Black Hole Creek in this heavily forested Area. This mountain ridge is ALL PRIVATE PROPERTY, over 1000 acres. As we traveled these roads we noticed that the wildlife – namely deer – were very active; counting almost 22 deer in a field on the right side of the road – traveling in a pasture. Two more deer were noticed by Ernie Delp in a field on the left side. As we followed the road – we crossed a small bridge, turned onto MASSER RD which intersects with Rt. 44 - which we turned left on and traveled to State Game Lands, The Ordinance – to Area 001-A.

\*NOTE: The Mountain Ridge we traveled on to get to our research area is directly adjacent to Area 001 (Proper) and we believe that some of our return calls from our call blasting are coming directly from this Ridge. At this point it is only a hypothesis, but we are going to be testing soon.

Upon arriving at Area 001-A, we disembarked the vehicles and assembled on the access road near the bird pond. We found fresh feces in the snow – definitely canine in origin. While we gathered our gear and discussed the wildlife movement, Bob and John Sam observed a pack of coyotes traverse across the path we would soon be hiking on. We traveled up the road to the observed crossing point, but found no fresh tracks in the snow to indicate anything crossed over recently.

At that point, we hiked to a point on the access road; near Bunker 3 White, that splits off into three directions. Here we conducted some silent observations, and heard movement in the brush – HEAVY. It was at that time I believe I saw something Large and Light colored cross the path to our left and into a heavily wooded area. Ernie investigated and found foot traffic, but nothing one could make a determination from.

We then moved back into the central point –where we split into 3 groups of 2; Ernie and I, Kat and Adam, and Bob and John. We moved to three locations about 35 feet from one another. As Ernie and I began to survey a road off to our left, we heard a loud bang (like the sound of something heavy) off the roof of one of the Maintenance Sheds. The whole team met up and responded. Adam and Bob believed the saw movement in the brush moving towards us and away from the shed. We saw nothing emerge from the area. Sounds of birds began to sound, unusual for this time of year. We also began to here "Chattering" coming from multiple locations. This happened for several minutes until we decided to move out, due to fear of a burglary.

We decided that if it was someone trying to break into the maintenance shed; that we should get back to the vehicles to make sure no one tried to intrude upon them. Upon exiting the access road to the main, a car moving at high speed flew past us and down to the cul de sac at the end of the road, approx. ½ of a mile from our current location.

We positioned ourselves about ¼ of a mile down the road from our previous location. The team broke into two groups of three – Team 1 – Adam, Ernie, and I. Team 2- Bob, John, and Kat. Team 1 hiked down to the Gallery 3 Bunker – where we heard coyotes chasing something. As the pack of coyotes neared us, we made a quick retreat up the hill. Adam and I began the vocalization process, and we heard three screams in response. Minutes later – that car seen earlier drove by and made a similar scream at us – indicating that those folks were responsible for the return calls.

Team 2 remained at the top of the hill trying to rescue an abandoned cat – we once again traveled down the hill, and began the process of vocalizing again. After about 15 minutes – we heard possibly a few return whoops, and owl, and a bird. All three of us members smelled a musty odor in the area, like a wet dog, and all had the feeling we were being watched. We also conducted some wood knocking – where Team 2 believed they heard a response coming from behind one of the Bunkers on the main road.

Upon investigating this sound, it was determined that the sound was water dripping into the sealed Bunker from the roof, and the echo from the drips made the knocking sound. At the road – we saw some animal which Ernie determined to be a weasel.

We packed it up for the night – discussed the events – took notes –and then left.

## Weather Conditions):

Time	Cond.	Felt	Dew Pt	Hum.	Visibility	Press.	Wind
23:30	Overcast	49	29	44%	8 miles	29.98 F	E 5 MPH
24:30	Overcast	46	29	61%	8 miles	-	W 8 MPH
01:30	Overcast	41	29	64%	9 miles	29.99 R	W 12 MPH
02:30	Overcast	40	29	67%	8 miles	30.12 R	W 11 MPH
03:30	Overcast	38	31	72%	8 miles	30.24=	W 11 MPH

Moon Conditions: 50% Waxing Ground Conditions: Snow Covered, Wet

Completed by Sean Forker