Bigger than My Dad’s Size Twelve Feet

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Memorate

Informant:

Cathy Johnson, is my dad’s sister, my aunt. She is 46 years old, and is living in Rigby Idaho with her husband Laron and her daughter Allison. She is a special education teacher at the Rigby High school, and she loves it. She grew up in the Nephi, Spanish fork area with her parents and two brothers in the 70s. She was the youngest of the three siblings.

Context:

When I asked my dad about possible pieces of folklore in his family, he told me, that once his sister, Cathy, had seen Bigfoot. And told me I should ask her about it. I had never heard this story, at least not that I could remember. I know that my dad likes to say that he believes in the beast, but whether he actually does, or just thinks it’s funny to tell people that, is left to be determined. I have heard him talk about Bigfoot on numerous occasions, but had never heard my aunt speak of it.

Text:

Many moons ago, around the year 1977, an incredible event in the eyes of a young girl occurred. I hiked to the top of Big “J” mountain with my 2 older brothers. It was thrilling to reach the “J” which stands for Juab County in Central Utah. This was no small feat for a five year old. Then we discovered giant tracks that were even bigger than my Dad’s size 12 feet. They didn’t look like human footprints with shoes, but like a giant foot. My brothers told me that maybe they were Bigfoot’s so we better get off the mountain. They hurried down the mountain and I rushed to keep up. I stopped briefly to look back and I saw a large brownish/black creature on the mountain. Almost scared out of my pants, I ran to catch my brothers.

When I finally caught them and told them what I saw the creature was no longer there. Could it have been a bear or maybe Bigfoot? I’ll never know for sure, but when people ask me to this day if I believe in Bigfoot the answer is a resounding “yes”.
I received this through email. But it did arrive fairly quickly, when I interviewed her daughter for a separate piece of folklore I told her to warn her mother. Tell her that I wanted to interview her also, specifically about the Bigfoot encounter. She was expecting me to ask her about it. Probably already had her response planned out. My aunt, unlike my dad wouldn’t joke about believing in Bigfoot just to get a reaction, I think she’s being entirely honest.

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