



of dogs that circled her house at night. They walked like men and screamed....

In 1917 a sheriff who was out a walkin ...

Found a driverless wagon and tracks in the dust like wolves had been a stalkin  
....

Near the roadside a four-horse team lay dead with their eyes open wide....

When the vet finished up his examination he said it looked like they died of  
fright...

In '37 a schooner captain said several crew members had reported...

a pack of wild dogs roaming Bowers Harbor. His story was never recorded....

In '57 a man of the cloth found claw marks on an old church door...

The newspaper said they were made by a dog. He'd had to stand seven foot  
four....

In '67 a van load of hippies told a park ranger named Quinlan...

they'd been awakened in the night by a scratch at the window...

there was a dog-man looking in and grinning.

In '77 there were screams in the night near the village of Bellaire...

Could have been a bobcat, could have been the wind. Nobody looked up there...

Then in the summer of '87, near Luther it happened again....

At a cabin in the woods it looked like maybe someone had tried to break in...

There were cuts in the door that could only have been made by very sharp teeth  
and claws...

He didn't wear shoes cause he didn't have feet; he walked on just two paws...

So far this spring no stories have appeared. Have the dogmen gone away? Have  
they disappeared?...

Soon enough I guess we'll know cause summer is almost here....

And in this decade called the 80s, the 7th year is here....

And somewhere in the northwoods darkness a creature walks upright And the best  
advice you may ever get...

Is don't go out at night...