

to the police, any of this. I tried to get her to, she wouldn't do it. She wanted to keep things status quo, she wanted to be divorced from that man in the worst way. Chuck was a very very very jealous person. He drove down 7th street, past my house, saw Sheres's car, told her that morning. He obviously had what I had, what I will never have again and what I want very badly. She said he was extremely upset. I was told by ladies that work at the credit union with Sheres, where Sheres worked last. They said that Chuck was very violent, he was there pleasant to talk to but yet he would explode upon getting irritated, mad. Strange personality, does a lot of strange things. You know his moral character might be more still and yet the man might possibly might be innocent. My own opinion I think Chuck knows something about it. Involved to what degree I can't say, I think he knows something about it definitely.

I have a friend up at the college, had a dream you can take this for that you want Mike. This man is extremely creditable. This gentleman told me that 3 or 4 times in his life he's woke up in the middle of the night with a startling sinking feeling. A dream, something come to him in the middle of the night. to kinda get his credibility across, he's very L.D.S. kid, he talked to me one time, a week before, one of the Church Presidents died. He had the most terrible feeling that the President was going to die. A week later this happened. He told me and he was writing this down, when he was telling me.. Gary, I see Sheres in the company of a big man. approximately 6'2" or 3" 220 lbs blond, wide set eyes, around big rock candy mountain, down here around Beaver Utah. He even described another person being there as being tall thin, real dark hair, wearing a black jacket. Sheres is tall, fairly thin, she has dark hair and she has my black jacket on. He even described this man as stopping at a convenience store, buying a donut or 2 buying some gas. Jack Bell, has in his possession a four page letter of a lady that recounts her dreams, whether their day dreams or night time dreams. said the same thing in essence, she saw partying music a laughing intertainment She saw Sheres colored out to a truck. Sheres, realizing what had happened, tried to

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get away straggled, her neck was either snapped or strangled, very gruesome, like this is really hard for me though. This lady saw a mutilated body, left under
neath an evergreen tree with some fall foliage over it. Cannot be seen from the
road, by a boulder 3 to 4' in diameter. Sherree's body before it was mutilated was
selected. The worst possible of all things that could happen, in this ladies
letter has quickly before I get through this. This lady stated in her letter.
If you want father information, please put an ad in the classified section of the
Standard examiner. Possibly this is something we might want to do. We need to
get together and talk about that. She said this gentleman drove a light colored
ford 6 x 4 1/2 ton, 2 tires mounted in rear bed on either side, she saw this man
stopping at a convenience store also. He knew the owner of the convenience store
or at least the person working there, bought a can of coors, steel rimmed mirrored
glasses, got some gas, real strange. It's funny that two people completely
separate of each other would describe this guy as blond, 220 lbs, seems very
strange. I'm trying to put this together as fast as I can and I may repeat myself.

Sherree and I, my two boys, went fishing, had a picnic up at Lost Creek
reservoir, up near Croden by the cement plant just past dewell's slide.
Absolute fantastic wonderful day, couldn't've have been better. Sherree did everything
she put together the lunch, fried chicken, she bought the beer, pop, she put it all
together, she had her dad running around town getting ice for it. She wouldn't
let me do a thing, this is the kind of generous lady she was.

Oh, we were kinda of the opinion, Jack Bell and myself, that the car was
dumped in the Canyon, Pine View, Lost Creek, somewhere deep, something you can get
a car into quickly. I knew that Weber County had some officers that knew the
Canyons real well check the canyons real well, check the canyons a long time
before the snow hit, around deer season, there wasn't a sign of any vehicle going
down. you know, dragging rocks, they would have to do some skidding, nothing.
I went deer hunting at Lost Creek reservoir. I took my three wheeler and I
scoured that thing there wasn't a part of that reservoir
that I could get to that a car could get to, that I didn't check and double check.