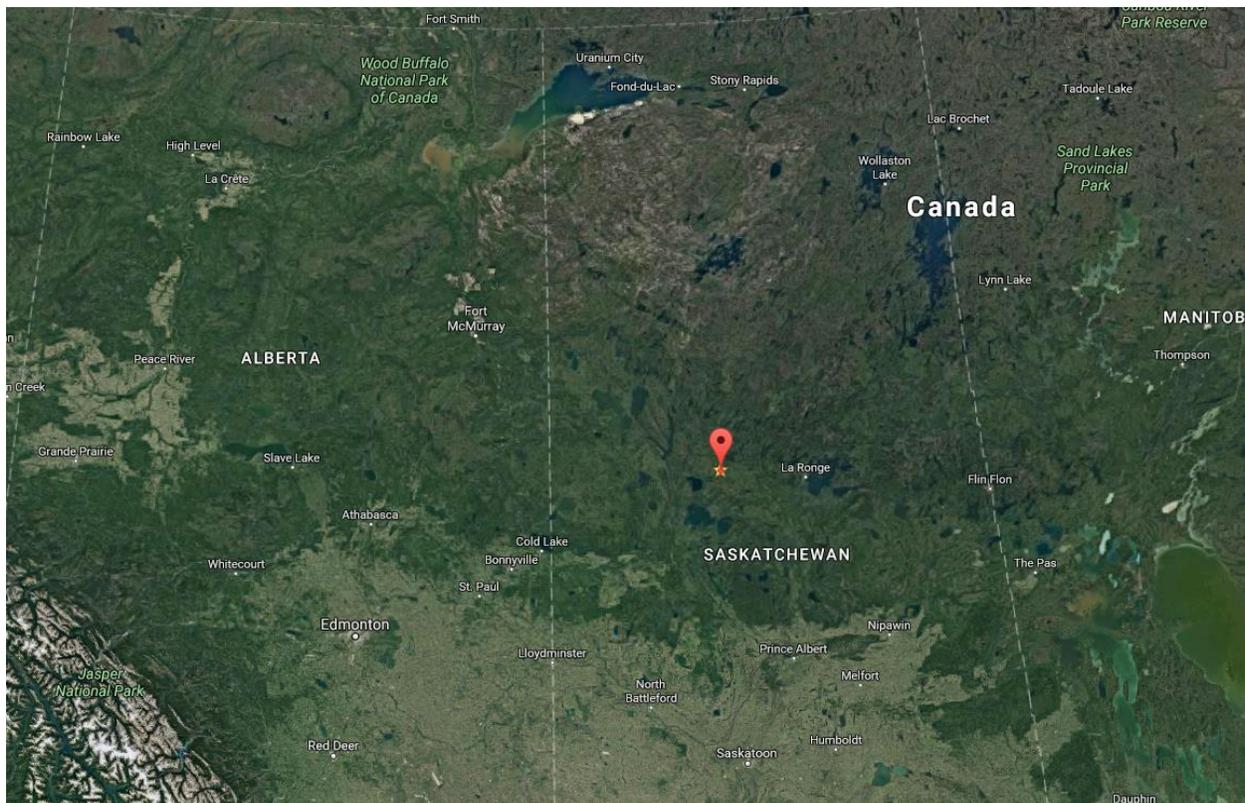


# The Day Time Stood Still

a witness account by Jim Evans

A loud thunderous, echoing, screaming screech sent chills up my spine as I watched with amazement the speed of acceleration from a standing position to 300ft of flight almost straight up with a single flap. (Co-ordinates below)



Growing up in an isolated Aboriginal community in Northern Saskatchewan, I was always happy to be outdoors hiking and exploring. I usually spent hours a day hiking alone for miles, exploring new small lakes, ponds, muskeg fields and always an abundance of animal watching and tracking. My time in the north allowed me to be employed and trained as a heavy equipment operator for road construction to a Uranium mine and then an operator of Semi-Trucks. I hauled fuel, tree posts, concrete containers, steel, Uranium and hazardous materials throughout Alberta, Northern Saskatchewan and up to Uranium City across the frozen lakes.

During this one particular time transporting fuel to a Uranium mine in Northern Saskatchewan at the age of 19, I had a layover in the community where I grew up during a hot summer night. The next day it came to be that the Semi-Tanker Truck was no longer operational and I had to find my way back to my home until this was resolved which could be days. Back then this was difficult as being in isolation one

needs to travel hours on winter roads before coming upon any type of community. Some winter roads were not accessible during the summer, only a visible cut line and a means to walk and hike.

I was given a ride up to one of these cut lines that went directly to my now home town which was an approx. 50kms hiking due west from that gravel road. I was in for a very long walk in unknown wilderness as I've never walked this cut line before. The morning was hot and sunny. I had walked about an hour down the wide cut line which was about 60 to 80ft tree to tree line wide from what I can recall. Lots of rocks and waist high grassy meadows filled down the cut line.

I had a strange feeling that something large was in the area so I grab a large walking stick from the trail. I started walking a bit slower and stopped from time to time to listen carefully for sounds.

About another 5min I came upon some large rocks, stood on the highest and then froze.

Just directly in front of me at about 250 or 300ft down the cut line looked to be a large Black Bear walking on all 4s which seemed to be slowly bouncing up and down, sort of floating, seeing about half of its body out from the grassy meadow.

I thought to myself "this was very strange, it did not seem to move in the way a bear would walk or move, it appeared to almost float walk as if it was on the moon."

I watched as it sort of used this strange bouncing floating walking motion for a few more minutes which seemed like an hour. I stayed frozen on the rocks thinking if it got any closer I would start screaming and smashing the stick against the rocks to scare it away.

I really still could not make out if it was actually a bear, then all of a sudden the big black bear object bounced and split into 2 large strange looking creatures of the same size. My mind raced to figure out what I was actually looking at. I could not place this animal with anything I knew of, I just stared in shock watching the 2 creatures getting closer, maybe about 200ft now, I saw head movement, I really could not believe what I was seeing. As the one creature behind the first moved its head and turned to its right I saw something that looked prehistoric. Very large headed beak, pointed downward long in the front and the back was extended about half the length as the front. It looked as if it had very dark short hair or fur on the top and back portion but the long beak type bill seemed a bit bony and dark, the same colour as the rest of it.

The bear would have had me a bit scared but now these things had me wondering if I'm really going to be a meal, I was terrified, not knowing what these things were I decided to be very still and quietly crouching to watch them get closer. I could now hear faint low frequency clicking sounds, kind of echoing off through the trees in all directions. It seemed to surround me.

Trying to determine what these things were on the ground with these elongated heads, had me thinking it's best not to mess with these things. They were now about 175ft from me now still moving with this bouncing floating kind of nature staying very close together. I then decide to make myself present and get a real good look at them, brave or stupid, I was young. I stand straight up and just as I see in view what the heads actually looked like, yes a prehistoric bird ran into my head but why are they bouncing around on the ground, can't be any bird I've ever seen. Just as they notice I'm there in front of them, about 150ft in front of me, they both spread these enormous bat looking wings.

The span of both each had to be between 16 and 18ft, could possibly be much more. They were now close enough that I could see that they did not have feathers but very short fur or very dark closely knitted hair. It seemed to be even and constant across its body and bat type wings. Watching them spread their wings I saw that they were off the ground immediately, no flapping, they just opened their wings which put them about 10 or 15ft in the air and at this point gliding slowly right towards me. I could now see these small claw type hooks, which were clenched and possibly 2 or 3 of them, at what seemed to be at a single joint in the middle of each wing.

What I then noticed was this long tail, it almost threw me off, it looked like a crane would with its long legs stretched out behind them while in flight but I knew this had to be some sort of tail as I saw 2 short and thick stubby legs with large clenched claws attached to the base of this birds backend which looked again almost like a bat.

Just before they move their wings again I hear this ear piecing screaming screech, low pitched that just seem to echo across the treed area for about a mile all around me. It was so loud and shrilling that it made my jaw drop and hair rise on my neck and arms running down my spine. They then just slightly moved their wings and within a split second they seemed to be going straight up directly in front of me, they had to be 150ft before another seconds passes and then were completely out of site by the 2 or 3 second mark. I never seen them flap their wings again as they disappeared out of sight. This could not register as to how this was possible, even to this day as this vision keeps coming back into my mind.



This is what I witnessed back in the summer of 1979 in Northern Saskatchewan. I believe they may have been a pair of Pteranodon but with tails if that is possible. My guess.


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## PTERANODON

Pteranodon was a flying reptile that lived 75 million to 85 million years ago during the Upper Cretaceous period.

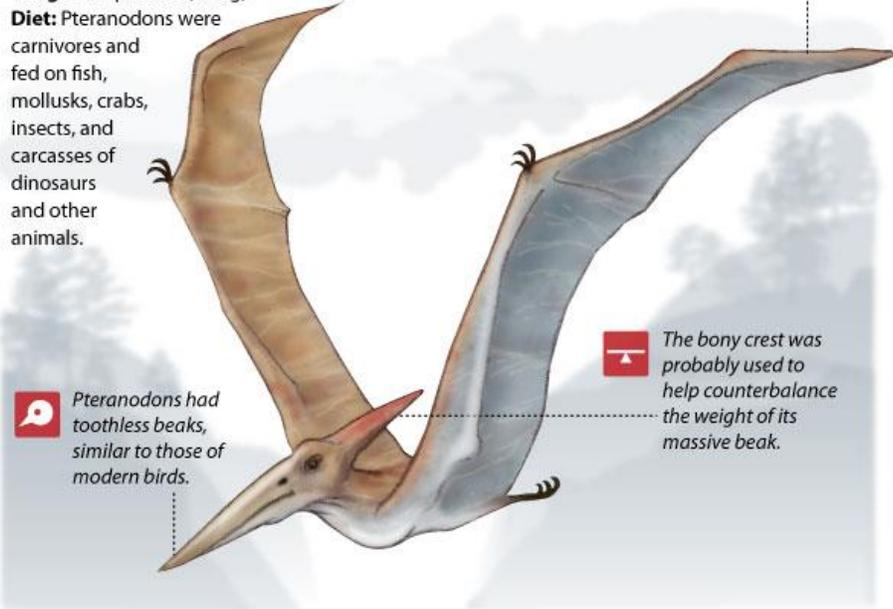
**Pteranodon** means "winged and toothless."

**Wingspan:** 18 feet (5.6 meters)  
**Height:** 6 ft (1.8 m) at the hips  
**Weight:** 55 pounds (25 kg)  
**Diet:** Pteranodons were carnivores and fed on fish, mollusks, crabs, insects, and carcasses of dinosaurs and other animals.

 The wing shape suggests that it would have flown like a modern-day albatross.

 Pteranodons had toothless beaks, similar to those of modern birds.

 The bony crest was probably used to help counterbalance the weight of its massive beak.



### SIGNIFICANT FINDS



The first Pteranodon skull was discovered in 1876 by Othneil C. March, in Kansas.

### SIZE COMPARISON



**PERIOD** Triassic Jurassic Cretaceous Age of Mammals

Millions of years ago 250 200 145 65 Present

SOURCES: ENCHANTEDLEARNING.COM, NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM (LONDON)

R. TORO / © LiveScience.com

When you view the map zoomed in you will see that the winter road is now a gravel road used year round. The walk took me approximately just over 10hrs through rough terrain and some patches of very cold muskeg, sometimes sinking below my waist. In the summer it never really gets completely dark and I was picked up on the side road near town around 8:30pm. I never walked that road again :)

### **The location**

Google Link:

<https://www.google.ca/maps/place/55%C2%B014'20.6%22N+106%C2%B050'31.3%22W/@55.239059,-106.8442147,634m/data=!3m1!1e3!4m5!3m4!1s0x0:0x0!8m2!3d55.239059!4d-106.842026>

Co-Ordinates: **55°14'20.6"N 106°50'31.3"W**

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