

CANADIAN
UFO REPORT



Odd Lights Over Naval Base

September – October, 1969

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Volume 1, Number 5

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Hardware or Ghosts?

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COVER PHOTO

For this issue we have changed our cover format to feature one of the most remarkable UFO photos we have ever seen. Published here for the first time in any publication, it shows a family of UFOs over the navy base near Victoria, B.C. Retired police officer Reginald Neal obtained the shot during one of several sightings in the same area. See details p. 4.

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In the summer we are leaving behind, man has stepped on the moon and, as we discuss pictorially in this issue, studied Mars in finer detail than ever before. It has been a tremendous period in what is still the infancy of our exploration of space and many months will pass before its full value is realized.

But this much we know right now: nowhere in orthodox scientific circles will it be suggested we are one step closer to an understanding of the UFO phenomenon. Indeed, the point will not even arise, except possibly in jest. In ways other than their endorsement of the Condon report scientists have expressed their opinion of what many of us regard as the deepest mystery of all, and it is not an opinion that encourages serious study — or, for that matter, study of any kind.

So be it. If we were as indoctrinated as they in the rigidly accepted physical laws, maybe we would take the same view. But we are not. We are observers of scientific methods, not practitioners, and with our journalistic colleagues in this and other countries have another kind of service to offer: namely, to take the side of those who believe profoundly there is a mystery and to help counteract the heedless skepticism which threatens to obscure the evidence.

But, like our colleagues, we must somehow draw a line between what we are willing to support and what we are not. Without this we could become a catch-all for every peculiar notion thrown our way.

Drawing this line is difficult because some of the seemingly most peculiar notions may be closest to the truth. Perhaps, as some believe, there is a relationship between UFOs and ghostly activities. Or perhaps our space visitors do have the power of teleportation. Or perhaps there are beings who do exist on a dimensional plane unrecognized by us which they leave occasionally to enter our visible environment. Some of the more elusive aspects of this already elusive subject are courageously tackled in a recent special issue of Britain's *Flying Saucer Review*, titled "Beyond Condon," and the effect is impressive.

But, for the time being at least, we are inclined to stay with the idea that somewhere on other planets ufoperators share this universe with us in a manner just as tangible as ours, though technically far superior. Probably in years hence this idea will seem elementary in the extreme, for even as a starter it overlooks the weird but seemingly reliable UFO accounts of vaporous beings, but we must leave the spirits to other media or become hopelessly lost.

As it is, enough strange hardware is floating around to keep us busy — and baffled.

Letters

Sir:

A friend gave me your address a short time ago and suggested I write you in connection with two sightings I have had, presumably of the same, or same type object. I would like very much to be able to find out anything at all about this.

One morning about 2:45 a.m. several years ago this July, I woke up with a very odd feeling of something unusual, and my arms were all "goose pimples." I saw an extremely bright light shining on the east side of the bedroom window casing so I got up and looked. There was a very bright, blue-white light approaching from the south-west into a neighbor's pasture field about 1½ miles south of our farm here. This was approaching in a series of "hops." It came part way into his field and then came to rest on the ground and the light immediately turned to a dull orange. Whatever it was, stayed there for some time — 10 or 15 minutes — then the light switched to the bright blue-white and it took off again, back in the same direction it came from, and in the same manner. I could not judge the height of these hops, but they were high enough that it cleared some bluffs and the fence around the pasture. The light itself seemed to quiver or shimmer like the waves or lines that go so quickly towards the sun quite close to the ground on a sunny day in the wintertime, when the sun is at a certain angle, or even any time it is shining on some days.

My next sighting was more recent and was in October; and this time it approached from the south-east. It was the same time of day, approximately, and I awoke with the same odd feeling to see this same kind of light shining on the west side of the window casing. When this light was coming across a field south-east of the house here, it didn't appear to be too far off the ground, but there is a grove of trees quite close to the east side of the house here and it rose sufficiently to come over them. When I felt sure it must crash into our house it suddenly stopped on the ground and the light turned orange again and down below the same color light seemed to be coming from holes in the object. It only paused briefly before the light turned bright and it went right over the house and headed north-west again. There did not appear to be any noise of any kind coming from this, but it was definitely under control of some kind or it would have crashed into the trees of our house. I have no idea of the size or shape of this, tho it would appear to be circular. I wonder was there an awareness that it was being watched quite closely this time and that is why it didn't stay on the ground any length of time? Also the fact that both appearances were around 2:45 a.m.; would this mean that there would be fewer people around that time of night, and likely not one of them would have a camera ready, as I didn't? I know that traffic on the Trans-Canada Highway, almost without fail, tapers off at that time of night, as the Highway runs across the

north end of our property and is in full view of our house, about half a mile away. One of our local RCMP officers at that time whom I mentioned it to, said could it be the revolving light on the CPR "Canadian" passenger train reflected in the sky? I know it was not this as I have seen this light on numerous occasions, both in cloudy weather and clear. It was a cloudy night when this happened and I know at that time the "Canadian" did go west about 2:30 a.m., but the revolving light on the engine made a beam upwards and on cloudy nights it made a circle in the sky above the train and the light itself was nothing near as bright and shimmery as the one I saw. The CPR main line also goes across our land right beside the Trans-Canada, so we have seen the "Canadian" a good many times, too.

I asked various people around if they had seen this, and only one man had seen the one I saw in October. He lives, or did live at that time, south-east of us and he had seen this same light approximately 10 minutes or so earlier and it did come from the direction of his farm so must have been the same one. This gentleman said there was some noise connected with this thing when he saw it and that it set down in his front yard before it took off again. He was frightened, he said, as it was quite close to the house, too.

I had hoped perhaps I would see this again, but so far no luck.

I would be very pleased if you can give me any information at all as to what this might have been. It is indeed a very "spooky" sort of thing, but I am extremely interested and would like to know more.

Mrs. L.E. Kirchner,
Indian Head, Sask.

Three details mentioned by Mrs. Kirchner appear in other UFO reports. (1) The change of light as the objects came to rest, then resumed motion. (2) The shimmering effect noted in the first case. (3) The strange feeling beforehand, accompanied by goose pimples. Some believe this is caused by a sound inaudible to the human ear. So it would seem the objects were indeed of an unidentifiable nature. Any more comments? — Ed.

Sir:

While looking back over your first issue, I came across something which surprised me. In the article which has the title of Mountainside Mystery (in the Yukon, 1967), a Mr. Kenneth Green, describes a UFO he saw as "... a wide oval shape ... What was most noticeable was a cone-shaped light beneath it, as if it was controlled by a thrusting device ... When the object moved vertically, the cone was directly beneath it, and when it moved horizontally, the cone trailed at an angle."

This is exactly the same description as was given by an Ohio policeman, Dale Spaur, after his terrifying and controversial UFO chase in 1966. An article by

William Weitzel in *Flying Saucers UFO Reports* No. 3 says, "The light underneath it, on the ground, followed behind, as if the head of a flashlight aimed down were tilting backward and its beam casting a light behind it . . . The light looked like a focused beam in smoke or fog would look, and it was tilted to the rear of the object's direction of travel."

I suggest that the authorities that brushed this case off take a second, harder look at this well documented case in light of this recent, parallel description.

David Bailey,
Scarborough, Ont.

Full marks to reader Bailey for his sharp observation. Attention to similarities like this in widely separated sightings will do much to help intelligent guesswork about the UFO mystery. — Ed.

Sir:

I like your new cover and I think your magazine is one of the best and improves with each issue. Its neat appearance and illustrations, new material and timely articles make it second to none, in my opinion, and you may quote me if you wish. If you don't make it in the publishing field, then the rest of us might as well give up.

Norma E. Short,
Stover, Missouri

Mrs. Short is editor and publisher of Skylook, a comprehensive monthly report on UFO activity. Address is: Box 129, Stover, Mo. 65078, U.S.A. — Ed.

Sir:

I am convinced I saw one UFO in the summer of 1962 over Mount Arrowsmith (on Vancouver Island). To me it looked like a small moon in color, standing for at least 15 minutes between the peaks. I was amazed and alarmed when that thing all at once disappeared behind a peak in the twinkling of an eye. It must have been tremendous in size and speed. Of course, the friend who was with me and I did not mention this to anyone for reasons you would know.

There are not many people looking up at the sky nowadays, especially at nighttime; my husband and I have made it a practice, especially since we are living quite far from the more populated areas (Englishman's River falls are close by) and we can see the stars very clearly.

Thanks for an interesting paper.

Elsie Graeper,
Errington, B.C.

It is encouraging that Mrs. Graeper has overcome her original hesitation and now reports her impressive 1962 sighting. Other readers are doing likewise. Further to this, see the following letter. — Ed.

Sir:

Reading the May-June issue, I came across a letter to the editor that disturbed me. The writer began, "You probably think this is some kind of a joke but . . ." To me, this type of beginning shows a lack

of confidence in the writer's own eyes, and in what they saw.

I believe that that sentence was the result of a great deal of ridicule by friends and relatives. It is truly distressing that there are many witnesses who do not report UFO sightings because they fear they will be ridiculed as insane.

I should think that a number of cases unreported for this reason contain many of the more fantastic details. "The crazier your story sounds, the crazier people think you are." This axiom hangs over the heads of many people whose experiences might very well be a big help in ufology.

My reason for writing this is to urge readers who are interested, but have held back because of ridicule, to remember that most people who read *Canadian UFO Report* are Believers. There is no real cause to think you will not be taken as intelligent witnesses. In order to be sure of UFOs, people need all the evidence that they can get, and the only way to do so is to find out from the source: the people who responsibly and thoroughly report *all* sightings with the confidence that they are helping out.

Douglas Leary,
Hayward, Calif.



Sir:

Here is a copy of a photograph I saw in Terrace (British Columbia) in May, 1969. The girl who took it used a Swinger Polaroid camera. She says that those lights were a Flying Saucer that she saw from her living-room window for some consecutive nights, back in 1967.

Last spring I spent one month in the Terrace-Kitimat district, and my work brought me into contact with many people. I did talk about UFOs to most of them and realized that the majority either had a personal experience (encounter) or knew a friend who had. Most of them did believe that there was something unusual roaming the skies over there.

In one issue (no. 3) of *Canadian UFO Report* you copied a text from the *Terrace Omineca Herald* regarding the sighting in Rosswood north of Terrace. Too bad you did not really investigate that sighting. I guess it would have proved very interesting. That is one thing I would like to see in your Report, more good investigations.

Personally I don't believe in little green men, but I think we are not alone.

C. Villeneuve,
Vancouver, B.C.

While lacking details of the photo, we reproduce it above just as received from Mr. Villeneuve. Our impression is there is a suggestion of a disc outline here with a light at the dome and perhaps reflected light at the rim, but without further information no real analysis is possible. The Rosswood news item was sent us by Mrs. Catherine Fraser, editor of the Omineca Herald, who wrote the report and is known to us personally as a competent newspaperwoman. We think reliable news reports like this have a place in our magazine, as well as reports that we or established UFO organizations have investigated personally. — Ed.

Sir:

Your publication is great. Perhaps you can get the truth about UFOs to all Canadian people as well as millions of people in America who were blinded by the air service and that lazy Dr. Condon report about UFOs. His investigations were just slop to keep American people in the dark about the truth of visitors from space.

William Kiehl,
San Francisco, Calif.

For reader Kiehl's report of a water-borne UFO in 1914, see issue no. 3. — Ed.

Mystery Over Naval Base

"Follow the birds to Victoria" is, for publicity purposes, one of the most expressive ways of describing the quiet charm of this lovely beflowered city on the westerly edge of Canada. It is a charm that draws thousands of visitors each year and, correctly or not, causes the city to be likened to a little bit of old England.

But behind the gentle facade of Victoria there is an aspect of an entirely different sort, for this is the main outpost of Canada's Pacific defence organization. Part of Victoria's complex is the Canadian Forces Base at Esquimalt where the movement of warships makes strong contrast to that of brightly painted ferry boats bringing visitors from the mainland.

Hermanus Voorsluys, an amateur astronomer, lives in a section of Victoria where the southern vista faces directly over Esquimalt. Inclined by habit to look up at the night sky, he remembers a September evening in 1968 when he noticed a strange light high over the Esquimalt harbor.

"It was an orange glow about 20 degrees above the horizon," he told us. "It moved up slowly from the south and hovered for a while, then it turned a fiery red-orange and pieces of what looked like waste material fell from it and floated toward the ground. After this happened the glow became much duller and suddenly went out as if turned off like a light bulb."

On other evenings after that he saw the same odd performance which usually lasted several minutes and, becoming deeply curious, he

mentioned it to his neighbor, Reginald Neal, a retired senior officer of the police force in India, who joined him in keeping watch.

Soon Neal was also a witness to the mystery — and so later were other members of their families and neighborhood friends — with the result they decided to record it on film. On September 29 between 8 and 8:30 p.m., with cameras in readiness, they were rewarded with a clear sighting of the object and took their pictures, Neal used a telephoto lens.

On examining the results they were convinced they had recorded an occurrence beyond explanation and took steps to bring it to official attention, with the result that Voorsluys was interviewed three times by an official of the Defence Research Naval Laboratory in Victoria and Neal was interviewed twice. Of Neal's photo this official said it was "the best UFO shot" they had ever seen, the plain implication here being that the witnesses' experience was by no means an isolated instance.

In filling out the Canadian Forces debriefing form, Neal said: "It certainly was not a heavenly body as it changed course, moved at various speeds, changed color from a blue white to a deep orange and once turned deep red, and generally came to rest for periods of time from a few seconds to several minutes. The distance was too great to make an estimation of shape. Also it was generally too bright for such an estimation to be made."

Voorsluys' report was along the line already quoted.



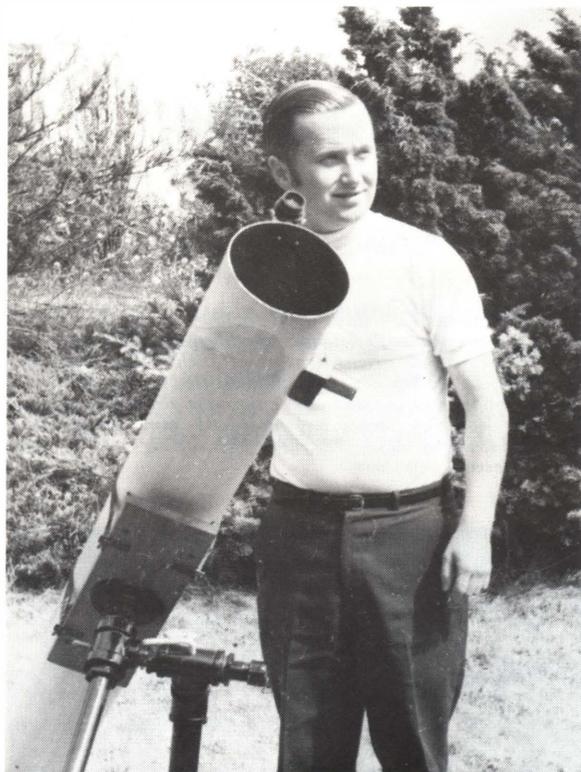
Enlargement of our cover photo revealed this striking configuration (left) of the principal object. According to Reginald Neal who took the picture, the four smaller objects appeared to drop from the leading one and, after a zig-zagging descent, returned to the level of the parent body (as shown on cover) where they then disappeared. Below the group a fifth object is seen in the process of dropping. For his telephoto picture, Mr. Neal used an Exakta SLR camera with a 135 mm lens and Dynachrome ASA 25 film. Setting was f3, exposed for 11 seconds.

Hermanus Voorsluys' shot (below) shows the UFO at a lower angle with neighborhood houses, lights and trees in foreground. Bright light at left is the moon and other lights in the sky are stars, all identified by a professional astronomer who could not explain the object in question. Mr. Voorsluys used a Minolta 35 mm camera with Kodachrome ASA 25 film. His setting was f2 with 10-second exposure.



Despite the interviews in Victoria, the final analysis lay with the National Research Council in Ottawa, to which four photos of the object were sent. Eventually this reply came from an official there:

“Unfortunately I am unable to come to a definite conclusion on the basis of what evidence appears on your photos. One thing I am fairly certain of, however, the detail shown in the object observed is probably due to slight motion of the camera, and not to true detail in



HERMANUS VOORSLUYS
with homemade telescope

the object observed. The other images, which may be stars or lights on the horizon, show evidence of the same structure. I would think that what you photographed was a point source of light which confirms your visual observations. Its intensity relative to the stars would suggest that it was either a flare, an experimental balloon with a light or possibly an experimental aircraft.”

It was apparent from these remarks that the NRC did not investigate the case closely, if at all, otherwise it would have ascertained, as the witnesses did, that there was no balloon or flare in the vicinity at the time. A lighted balloon was released that night by the Sydney

(Victoria) weather office but this was at least 45 minutes after the two men had made their sighting.

Signal flares are released from time to time by the U.S. Coast Guard at Port Angeles, Wash., over 30 miles to the south, but these reach a height of only a few hundred feet and are not visible beyond about 15 miles.

A more likely possibility would have been one of the illumination flares also fired occasionally from Port Angeles. Dropped from aircraft about 3,000 feet up, these parachute suspended flares are visible up to 50 miles away on a clear night but their maximum duration is three minutes. The strange light seen by the two witnesses lasted at least 15 minutes. Moreover it did not appear to be dropping. It moved about and hovered. Since there was virtually no wind that night, these would hardly be the antics expected of a parachute.

As for an experimental aircraft, that one is always in the grab-bag of guesses but if it was such a craft, it was strangely unventuresome. As Voorsluys remarked, it repeated almost identically the same performance on several different nights. One would think an experimental aircraft would have more assorted ways to spend its time.

There was one other circumstance which, though omitted from the official report because it did not occur on the night in question, may have a significant bearing on the case. Twice the witnesses detected what they described as a “very low vibrating noise” that they thought was associated with the object. It is arguable that the noise was one of the sounds of the city. But in one of the instances they heard it, they were not in the city. Curious about the fiery looking pieces discharged by the object, they had driven well out of town to a beach where they thought the pieces might have landed. They found nothing unusual and the light had disappeared, but as they stood there in the quietness by the water, they became aware of the strange noise, unlike anything they had heard before.

“It was a low bass-like vibrating noise,” Voorsluys said. “We could feel and hear this sound but it was impossible to tell where it came from no matter where we looked. It sounded like it was coming from all over the area.”

In Winnipeg, Brian Cannon, then director of

CAPRO who has since set up his own UFO research center, followed the case with particular interest. Having compiled a full report on it, he concluded with these remarks:

“Based on available information, it is difficult to explain this sighting away as a result of misidentification of a balloon or flare. It is apparent there were no balloons in the vicinity. There would appear to be a definite difference of opinion between the two witnesses as regarding the speed of the main object. Voorsluys felt that it was moving at least as fast as ‘a jet interceptor.’ Neal, who did not compare its speed with a conventional object, stated it moved from a point five degrees above horizon to 10-15 degrees above horizon in ‘3-5 minutes.’

“The duration of the sighting, as described by both witnesses, would seem to rule out the flare possibility. Both men are fairly conversant with various types of aircraft and felt that this hypothesis was also not applicable to the sighting.”

Among questions that may come to readers’ minds are: Why did the object seem to favor one particular spot over Victoria, and why were the sightings apparently limited to the two witnesses and others in their immediate neighborhood?

The answer to the first must, as with so many things concerning UFOs, be sheer guess-

work. But significantly the object seemed to be almost directly over a new high voltage transmitter near the Esquimalt navy base. This, plus activity at the base itself, might have made the area one of special attraction to the object.

As to the second question, there was no way of telling how many others saw the object without reporting it, but there was at least one other known witness whose qualifications added immense weight to the report of the other two. This was James R. McLean, a commercial aircraft pilot, who said that while flying over Victoria one night during the period in question he saw a glowing object he could not explain. His description of it matched that of Voorsluys and Neal, though at the time they were strangers to him.

McLean came forward when a local newspaper carried a letter by Voorsluys seeking other witnesses. He made himself known to Voorsluys, not to the newspaper, thus eliminating any suggestion that his report might have some publicity value.

There the case rests at the moment, but it rests without the smallest clue to an answer. The reports and photos of the witnesses remain completely unexplained. It is far more difficult to scoff at this case than to accept the probability that something unknown to us moved across the night sky of Victoria.

Aerial Visitor at Prairie Farm

One of the most active groups in Canada studying the UFO mystery is the Saskatchewan Unidentified Phenomena Research headed by D.F. Clausen and D.W. Coulthard, both of Regina. SUPR has generously turned over to us copies of all its investigation reports which go back several years, and for publication we have selected those we think are of particular interest. The first, concerning a light that trailed an aircraft approaching the Regina airport, appeared in issue no. 3. The second follows, accompanied by Mr. Clausen’s drawing based on the witness’ description and a photo of the site.

NAME: (Mrs.) Martha Heggs, housewife, 30 years of age.

LOCATION: 5 miles W-NW of Bengough, Sask.
80 miles SSW of Regina, Sask.

TIME, DATE: 11:50 a.m. – 12:10 p.m., Monday, February 19, 1968.

WEATHER: Partly overcast following a light snowfall.

TEMPERATURE: +5° F.

WIND: Very little, if any.

Mrs. Heggs, while at work in her kitchen, detected (heard) a high pitched whine which became more intense, louder, and/or closer. She states that the whine was penetrating to a point similar to a mild physical electric shock, causing a tingling sensation throughout her body. At this point she looked out of her south kitchen window and observed what she refers to as a ‘thing’ slowly circling over a power pole, on which a transformer is mounted, about 80 feet

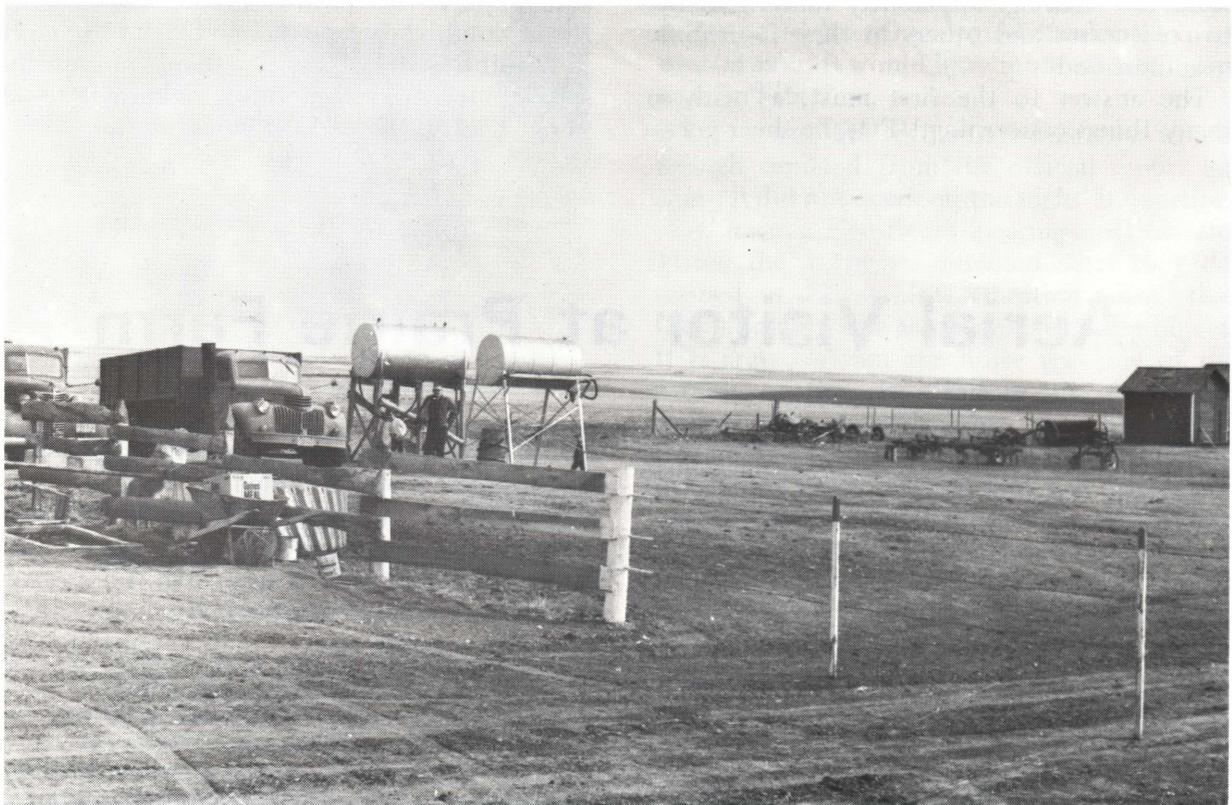
south of the above mentioned window. The object was about one foot above this 35 foot pole, moving in a slow circle to the left (counter clockwise). She observed it make four circuits of the pole at which time it moved to a point some 100 yards south of the house, but still within the fenced perimeter of the farm yard. Here it descended to three feet off the ground and hovered for five minutes, directly in front of three wrecked cars. Mrs. Heggs noted that there was no exhaust visible nor was the new fallen snow disturbed. She later inspected the spot and found no evidence of melting or disturbance of the snow.

The object then rose straight up to about 16 or 20 feet, slightly higher than four adjacent grain storage bins. It circled the bins and continued to the north-east where three more bins are located and two tractors were parked nearby. It circled the tractors at a height slightly lower than the top of the bins once, then moved northward and slightly to the west to two parked trucks and two elevated fuel storage tanks. At this point Mrs. Heggs moved to an east window situated in the south-east corner of the house. She states the object circled the trucks and tanks once then moved north-west to an electric motor operated water (well) pump situated directly east of her point of observation. She states that the height would be about eight feet when over the pump and about 25 from her (the writers estimated this distance more in the neighborhood of 40 to 50 feet). At this point Mrs. Heggs locked the only door of the house which was

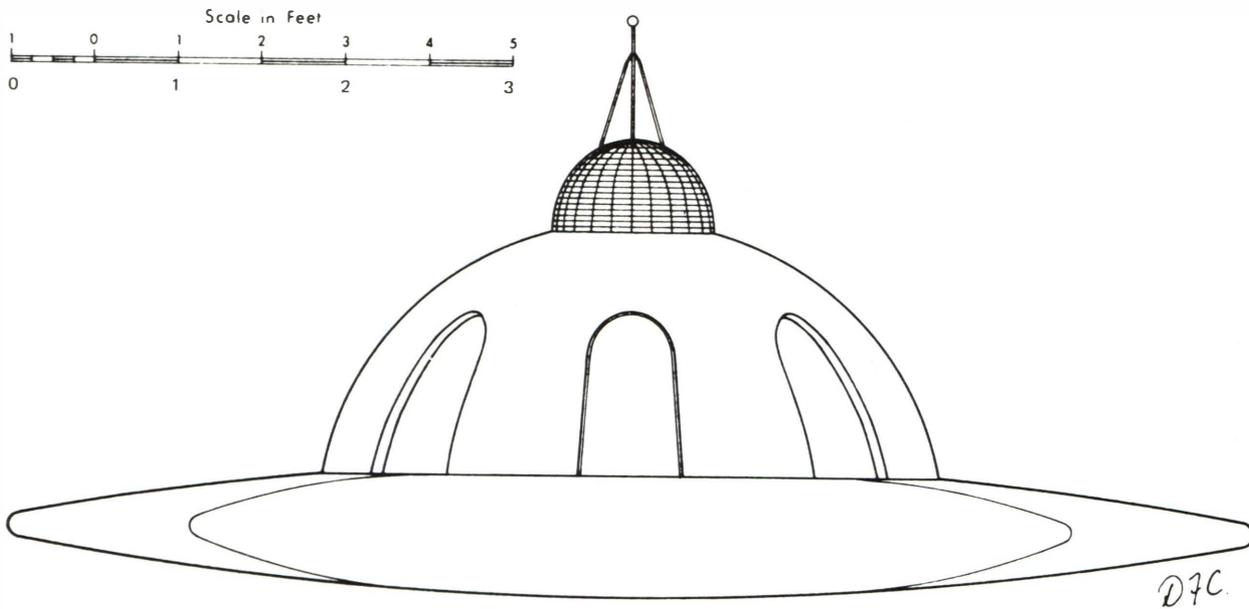
situated near the window she was looking from. The object circled the pump once then moved eastward toward a windbreak of trees on the east side of the yard. It followed the windbreak northward rising slightly to about 12 feet. At the north of the farm yard it turned left following parallel to and above a hedge 12 feet high. This hedge is inside the main northern windbreak of trees which are 20 to 25 feet high. At the center of the northern windbreak the main road enters the yard, at which point the object made a right turn exiting from the yard, over the entrance road and through the break in the trees. It would be nine to 12 feet off the ground at this point. The object proceeded straight north over the slightly rolling field, not following the lay of the land nor increasing altitude. It might be noted that Mrs. Heggs had moved to a window at the north of the house prior to the object following the northern perimeter of the yard. She discontinued watching same when it was some distance north of the farm. She had watched it for 20 to 25 minutes.

During the first portion of the sighting Mrs. Heggs noticed that her dog was cowering, lying on the snow and trying to cover its ears with its front feet. Immediately after the object left, the dog attempted to gain entrance to the house.

Sixteen head of cattle running at large in the south-central portion of the yard were seen to take flight when she first saw the object, running to and entering the cattle sheds located to the south and on the west



Although yards like the Heggs' are a common sight on the prairies, a visiting UFO seemed interested in every detail. While Mrs. Heggs watched from her house, the slow-flying object spent about 25 minutes circling various features, including fuel storage tanks in foreground.



This drawing resembles the object seen by Mrs. Martha Heggs, of Bengough, Saskatchewan, at the noon-hour of February 19, 1968, in the Heggs' farm yard.

side of the yard. Mr. and Mrs. Heggs advise that this in itself was unusual as the cattle feed and water outside and never enter the sheds during the day. One calf, watering at the time, and described as lazy, moved faster than she had ever seen it move. The cattle did not emerge from the sheds until well after the object had left, probably 30 to 35 minutes later.

Mr. Lawrence Heggs, who was away at the time, returned about 10 minutes after the incident and found the door to the house locked. When Mrs. Heggs admitted him to their house his first words were "Woman, what has happened to you?" Mrs. Heggs was described as 'white as a sheet.' Mrs. Heggs advises that she was badly shaken as she had been alone in the house accompanied only by her pre-school son and a two-month old baby. A third child was at school.

Her description of the object is as follows: (see diagram)

*The lower portion: described as two shallow plates placed lip to lip.

*Superstructure: described as an inverted bowl mounted on top of main body.

*Additional Structure: on top of superstructure, a second smaller dome described as completely vented all around, such as a heating register grill work or grating.

*Aerial: four legs supporting a vertical shaft upon which was mounted a sphere the size of a golf ball.

*Ports: in and around the superstructure were seen windows or designs resembling ports. The number estimated at six or seven. The material of these ports resembled

frosted glass, was not transparent, nor was light visible from the inside. Ports were 'arch' shaped.

*Color: the whole object, with exception of the ports, was dull aluminum colored with no shine or reflection.

*Construction: the lower body appeared to be constructed of about four large plates. The word 'seams' was used. She stated the seams looked sort of riveted.

*Manœuverability: the object circled to the left at all times with the exception of the right turn it made when exiting from the yard. When making the turns the object banked approximately six inches into the turn.

*Speed: travelling at the speed of a slow walk throughout the sighting until leaving when it sped up to a fast walk. The object DID NOT rotate.

Mrs. Heggs' impression of the object was that it did not appear hostile but was only snooping. From the manœuvres she feels it was intelligently controlled.

There is no phone on the Heggs farm but a day or two later she spoke to a member of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police in Bengough who appeared to take her lightly, and apparently no formal report was taken from her. She contacted a Regina radio station, CKCK, by telephone enquiring from them as to what she saw but was again taken lightly. Her main enquiry to the RCMP and radio station CKCK was to

how she could have protected herself. They gave her no satisfactory answer.

The impressions of the writers are as follows:

*The Heggs operate a mixed farming operation.

*Their means are less than well to do.

*They did not seek publicity.

*Mr. and Mrs. Heggs appear to be of average intelligence.

*They are hard working, common people, staying to themselves.

*She had read of UFOs previously but felt this object was smaller than normally reported, adding that she thought two to four occupants could be comfortably seated in same, should it be under intelligent control.

*She talked freely of the incident but was somewhat concerned with the legality of having her name published. She later consented to have her name published either through the news media or by APRO.

*None of the people we spoke to in the Bengough area gave adverse statements of the Heggs.

*She had a polaroid camera in the house but no film!

Compiled by D.W. Coulthard and C.F. Clausen.

In a later interview the writers obtained a further idea of the alarm felt by Mrs. Heggs when she said she had considered firing one of her husband's rifles at the object but decided this hostile act was too dangerous. Also she admitted that after the incident she had been made uneasy by noises at night which she realized later were nothing unusual.

This case has interesting similarities to that reported by Mrs. L.E. Kirchner, also of Saskatchewan, in our letters-to-editor section. In both incidents the witnesses were affected physically by the approach of the objects even before they were visible and, as she wrote later, Mrs. Kirchner also had a dog who seemed disturbed by what was happening.

The evidence accumulates that silent though they usually seem to be, UFOs emit sound waves mostly beyond the range of human hearing.

Funny Business Under Rockies

Too absurd to comment on and too misleading to ignore — that is our mixed reaction to a recent article in *Argosy* magazine claiming that flying saucers originate in Canada.

Based on information by one Renato Vesco, described as a specialist in aerospace and ramjet developments who has been working for the Italian government as an undercover agent investigating the UFO mystery, the article alleges that experimental aircraft are being produced in the mountainous region between British Columbia and Alberta.

“The fact that the area has been photographed again and again by high-altitude planes, both U.S. and Russian, does not perturb the Canadian or British authorities,” the article remarks. “The plants and saucer ports are underground, hidden in the primeval forests of Columbia.” (Presumably this means British Columbia, the given name of the province, which should be spelt right out just as New York is not shortened casually to York.)

The region in which all this is supposed to be taking place is pictured as “desolate” with the Peace River district as its northern frontier and Washington State to the south.

What the good people of Montana, which actually provides the southern border of the

area in question, will think of this is perhaps beside the point. But not beside the point is the summary dismissal of the transportation facilities serving this so-called isolated area. The only traffic arteries mentioned are the railway line from Prince George to Edmonton, another from Vancouver to the U.S. border and the Alaska Highway across the top.

Whatever happened to the Pacific Great Eastern line running parallel to most of this region through central B.C. and, closer yet though for less distance, the Canadian Pacific Railway line? Where on earth is the other Canadian National Railways line that cuts through the area north of Prince George, and the main CPR line and the Trans-Canada Highway that go right across its middle? Perhaps we should not mention the second CPR line and highway that traverse this seemingly mysterious countryside farther south but we are curious about the reference to Vancouver. Main terminal though it is, we wonder how that city enters the picture when it is away on the other side of British Columbia and there are much closer points of entry to the U.S. The treatment of geography in this article is puzzling to say the least.

Finally, we note with regret the apparent

total disappearance of the beautiful Columbia Icefield road (yes, Mr. Vesco or whoever, the omission of "British" in this case is correct) which at last report was running right down the middle of this area, presumably missing the heads of those underground workers by a few bare feet. We note, too, that all the commercial airlines flying over the region in all directions apparently have no awareness of what is going on below. Equally uninformed, it seems, are great mining complexes like the Consolidated Mining & Smelting Co. whose extensive diggings around there have evidently missed the real business going on.

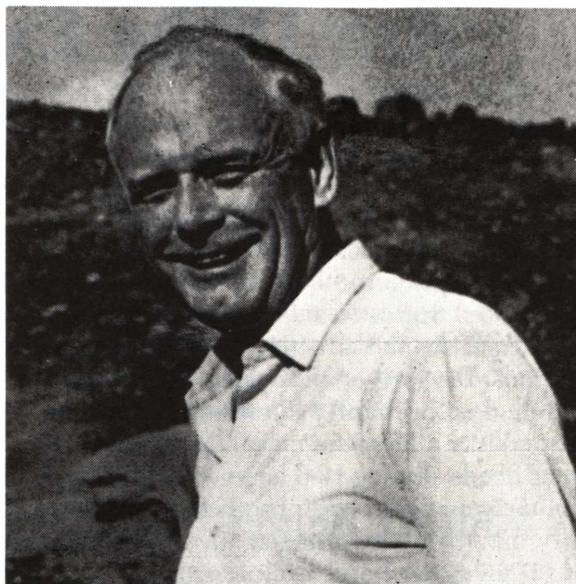
However, even if we take the broad view and assume that great workshops are being dug under our mountains with the public none the wiser, we cannot understand how so many of our aeronautical experts are being kept in the dark. When the Canadian government discontinued its costly Avro aircraft program, many of the best technicians migrated to the States where they are now holding key posts in NASA. If there is indeed a project in Canada to develop flying saucers, we fail to see why these specialists are wasting their time placing men on the moon and taking pictures of Mars when there is much bigger game at hand.

But perhaps our outlook is naive. Perhaps, having found the means to travel to outer space, the project organizers are able to recruit talent from sources far superior to anything on earth. Apart from those subterranean workshops, apparently we are dealing here with something right out of this world — and maybe that is just where we should leave it.

To Stars Without Ships

Because space travel on a truly cosmic scale poses seemingly insoluble physical problems, many of our leading scientific thinkers refuse to consider it part of man's destiny. A notable exception is Charles Lindbergh whose views may confound even those with reasonably open minds. He expressed these views in a letter to Life magazine. Below are two excerpts.

As wings and propellers once limited man to earth's thicker atmosphere, scientifically established principles now seem to limit him to the space-territory of the minor star he orbits. We are blocked by lack of time as we were once blocked by lack of air. Mars and



CHARLES LINDBERGH

... seeks wisdom of wildness

Venus may mark dead ends for spaceship travel, unless we break through physical laws and construct still-more-advanced vehicles.

But by establishing these new planetary "dead ends," are we cracking open the entrance to another era, as aviation cracked open that of astronautics — one that will surpass the era of science as the era of science surpassed that of religious superstition? Following the paths of science, we become constantly more aware of mysteries beyond scientific reach. In these vaguely apprehended azimuths, I think the great adventures of the future lie — in voyages inconceivable by our 20th Century rationality — beyond the solar system, through distant galaxies, possibly through peripheries untouched by time and space.

* * *

If we can combine our knowledge of science with the wisdom of wildness, if we can nurture civilization through roots in the primitive, man's potentialities appear to be unbounded. Through his evolving awareness, and his awareness of that awareness, he can merge with the miraculous — to which we can attach what better name than "God"? And in this merging, as long sensed by intuition but still only vaguely perceived by rationality, experience may travel without need for accompanying life.

Will we then find life to be only a stage, though an essential one, in a cosmic evolution of which our evolving awareness is beginning to become aware? Will we discover that only *without* spaceships can we reach the galaxies; that only *without* cyclotrons can we know the interior of atoms? To venture beyond the fantastic accomplishments of this physically fantastic age, sensory perception must combine with the extrasensory, and I suspect that the two will prove to be different faces of each other. I believe it is through sensing and thinking about such concepts that great adventures of the future will be found.

Are UFOs Extra-Terrestrial

By
BRIAN C. CANNON

In 1897, prior to "heavier than air" flight, the United States was deluged with reports of huge cigar-shaped air ships scudding across the heavens. In April of that year, Texas residents watched a "brilliantly illuminated" object, shaped like a Mexican cigar, fly quickly over their heads shining two large searchlights. A similar apparition was observed over Kansas City on April 1 traveling at the unheard speed of 60 miles per hour. Countless other reports came from California, Illinois, Oklahoma and West Virginia.

While these incidents undoubtedly startled the observers, they are no more mystifying than the mind-boggling experience of several English monks who, on New Year's Day 1254 A.D., saw a large air ship "elegantly shaped, and well equipped and of marvelous color." The anchorites described it as being painted and constructed of planks.

In considering such tales, the tendency is to cast them aside, perhaps too quickly, as the product of wild exaggeration, but history and mythology are filled with similar accounts. Most of these stories are bewildered descriptions of natural phenomena — others are difficult to rationalize in terms of probable solutions. The important point is that UFOs have been with us for a long, long time!

That these seemingly intelligently controlled objects originate from this planet is questionable. The likelihood of a technology capable of building a machine that has defied our basic laws of science, whether in 1200 A.D. or even the 20th century, is infinitesimal for surely then we would not be "wasting" our efforts on the development of piston and pure jet aircraft or solid fuel rockets. It is equally unlikely that such a top-secret vehicle would be seen by thousands of people, buzz automobiles on the highway or land in a farmer's field. What ARE the possibilities that UFOs come from some distant planet?

Our knowledge of the universe is limited mainly to our own Milky Way galaxy and even this knowledge is quite sketchy despite our

recent advances in astronomy and space exploration. When we view the heavens on a clear night without optical aids, we will not see more than 2,000 stars. Yet our galaxy contains millions and probably billions of stars, and there are millions upon millions of galaxies. The nearest star to earth, the Sun, is 93,000,000 miles from earth followed by Alpha Centauri located in the constellation Centaur, 4.3 light years distant. Of the more familiar stars, Arcturus is 32 light years away, Regulus 86 light years, Deneb is 1,500 light years and so on. All in all, there are literally hundreds of billions of stars in the universe with characteristics similar to our own.

The British mathematician-physicist, Freeman Dyson, advocates that our space civilization explorations should be directed toward pulsating Mira-variables or "cool" stars. These stars probably have a temperature cooler than 1,500 degrees F., and since 1960 approximately 1,000 have been charted by infrared detectors and reflecting telescopes. Giant or hot stars, dwarf or cold stars, binary, triple and multiple systems are poor candidates for life processes. However, there are enough good ones within reasonable range of our own solar system to stimulate scientific interest. Epsilon Eridani and Tau Ceti, both 11 light years away, are potentially suited to support life as we know it. Dyson refers to intelligence as "a cancer of purposeless technological exploitation that may have indiscriminately spread across space as it has on our own planet."

If we concede that intelligence may exist on numerous other planets (and science believes that it does) then the prospect that at least a portion of these civilizations support a superior technology is exceedingly great. For example, although Earth is some five billion years old, man as an artisan has only existed for roughly 5,000 years — a minimal factor in the chronology of this planet.

Aside from a few backward slides, progress during this time has been rapid, particularly

in the past 60 years. As Apollo 11's lunar module successfully deposited astronauts Armstrong and Aldrin on the moon, Earthmen were recalling that only 60 short years before, Wilbur and Orville Wright managed the first (albeit brief) airplane trip. Where the next three score years will take us is quite unimaginable, and in the next 100 years, well . . . I'll leave the reader to complete that mental examination. If, then, we have managed to sever Earth's ties in 5,000 years, how far has a civilization that is 10,000, 25,000 or 50,000 years old traveled? Of course, we are proposing a senseless and unanswerable question. Nevertheless it illustrates even the remotest possibility that space travel is feasible. Man's historical record of refusing to accept future realities should remind us that, despite logistics to the contrary, inter-planetary visits are a certainty.

In considering the extra-terrestrial origin of UFOs, the major problem is not the discovery of two populated planets, but rather the means by which travel over vast distances is accomplished. While a trip to the moon from Earth (232,000 miles) is now attainable, a journey to Alpha Centauri (about 26 million million miles) is a different "kettle of space ships." Using our present propulsion systems, the latter trip simply could not be accomplished in one lifetime. But, at a speed close to the speed of light, a one way flight would be concluded in roughly 4½ years. Faster methods of propelling space vehicles are being continually sought and the thought of travelling close to the speed is potentially within reach. Scientists at the Brookhaven National Laboratory on Long Island, New York, have already succeeded in accelerating protons to 99.948 percent of the speed of light.

The question of fuel supply for these proposed trips has been dealt with in a theoretical sense by several scientists and engineers. R.W. Bussard, associated with the Los Alamos scientific laboratory, outlined the workings of an engine that would be capable of picking up its fuel along the way, at "interstellar service stations" so to speak. Space contains clouds or pockets of hydrogen enabling the space ship to scoop up its propellant and force it into a fusion reactor. The wastes would be expelled through the rear of the ship providing assistance to the main pro-

pulsion scheme. Of course, the idea of jumping from one hydrogen cloud to another may not be practical, nor the machine itself for that matter, but most important is the fact that we are now considering some alternatives to the old adage that space travel is impossible.

We, on the planet Earth, have taken our first step into the unknown reaches of space. Surely we cannot be so presumptuous to think that someone from some other celestial body has not already traversed the expanses of the universe and perhaps dropped by this world on their way.

Fiery Flying Object

In our previous issue we reported that a diligent collector of sighting reports is Homer Schaefer whose home town of Kitchener, Ont., is in an area where UFO activity seems particularly pronounced. Below is another well supported account from the collection Mr. Schaefer turned over to us. It appeared in the Galt Evening Reporter, Aug. 13, 1957.

A solitary "Strange Flying Object" was observed by two Preston police constables, R.L. (Len) Sneath, James Hewitt and one Preston fireman, Wm. Toleff, hovering over Preston and Kitchener last evening at 10 p.m.

A report was radioed from Galt police after calls from Elmwood Ave. residents in Galt reported the "Flying Object" heading towards Preston. Constable James Hewitt was on duty at Preston and answered the call.

The police cruiser was called back to the station and picked up Constable Hewitt and Fireman Toleff to investigate the call. The cruiser driven by Constable Sneath proceeded up the Breslau Road and stopped on the Kress Hill where the "object" was spotted by all three men.

Bill Toleff in describing "It" said, "It was a huge, shining object, circular in plan and appeared to have fire jetting out of the front or back, we couldn't tell which end, because it didn't have any front or back, just round."

Constable Sneath agreed with Bill on his description of the "Thing" and added, "It definitely was not an airplane because no plane could move in spurts as this did. It would speed away then stop dead and hover over the city maybe five minutes, then dart up and away at tremendous speeds."

"It was headed in a westerly direction" said Constable James Hewitt. "And I could hardly believe my eyes at the antics of the object. It was just unbelievable the way it could stop and stay stationary for the length of time it did."

Elmwood Ave. residents are definitely certain of what they saw and are backed up by the three Preston men.

Bill Toleff added further to his story of the night's happenings.

"I wouldn't like to say it was a 'Flying Saucer' but after what I saw all I know is that it was something and it wasn't any type of airplane ever seen by me. We stayed on that hill for close to half an hour just staring at it. It was eerie, especially not knowing what it was going to do next.

"No, I'm not saying it's from another planet but I

would like to know where it was from. I think it could possibly be an experimental plane of some sort, but you would think they would give out some information on it so people would know what it was all about."

That is the scene that was viewed from atop Kress Hill last night as described by the Preston men and there appears to be no doubt as to what they saw, but what it was they do not know.

Strange Warriors

By

M.B. GAUNT

It was October 24, 1415, and it had been raining fiercely for days. Northern France was a quagmire of drowned earth. The sodden trees dripped monotonously and the sky was a sullen grey color with no bright gleam of relief in sight. The English army of Henry the Fifth was hungry, stained with the mud of Flanders, and wondering if they would ever again see the white cliffs of Dover. But even if their armor, the little they wore, was dented and rusty, their clothes ragged and mudcaked, their hearts were light for they were spoiling for a fight with the French. Such a battle was to come on the morrow and it was to be one of the most decisive clashes of arms the world would ever see for it would mark the beginning of the end of the great feudal armies with their armored knights and esquires and the rise of the lowly infantry man into the role of the battle winner. There were also strange forces at work, as we shall see.

Henry and his army, having arrived in France in mid-summer, had besieged and captured the great fortress of Harfleur. Though dysentery and what we would now consider to be 'flu epidemics had played havoc with his numbers, Henry had decided, in lust for more triumph, that he would show the banners of England in a daring march from Harfleur to Calais which, at that time, was an English city. On the eight of October he marched his small army in three columns, which had a few cavalry men on the flanks, towards his goal. This bold act of defiance to his enemies had been an error for it allowed the French King to assemble his army and place it between Henry and the French coast. And what an army it was for those days! Between forty and fifty thou-

sand well armed knights and men were now blocking Henry from Calais and, on top of this, the English King was on the wrong side of the River Somme.

The French actually were in such a position that they had no cause to fight. All they need do was to continue to hold Henry and his English south of the Somme, and starvation, cold and sickness would cause them to surrender unconditionally. Henry was desperate. He knew he would have to fight his way through the French and he wanted to do it quickly before his force was further weakened by natural causes. He knew he had to fight against enormous odds but he was not afraid for he had profound faith in the one arm of his service that was far in advance of any other soldiers in the world at that time — the English bowmen. How came this about?

From the middle of the 12th century onward the flower of the English army was her archers. In England it was compulsory for every male, from the age of seven onward, to become proficient with the longbow. The law stated that he must practice at least twice a week until he was too old to bend the bow or too weak in vision to see the target. On top of this training there was something else again. Unlike the men of other armies the Englishman was free. He was not a peasant bound to serve his master in order to gain a bare subsistence on the land but one who had a contract with his leader setting out the terms and length of service together with his rates of pay which, by the way, was fourpence a day against that of the ordinary infantryman, who fought with sword, billhook or spear, for twopence a day.

The size and pull of the archer's bow de-

pended on his height and strength. Normally a tall and powerful man would carry a bow seven feet in length and needing a pull of 75 to 100 pounds to bend it. His arrows were 36 inches in length excluding the feathered tail. Smaller archers used six-foot bows and somewhat shorter arrows. An expert of the Middle Ages said:

“As to the size of the bow, the string should be the height of the bowman and the arrow half the length of the string. From this it will appear that a six-foot man should shoot a three-foot arrow.”

Every English archer took with him into battle a sheaf of barbed arrows tucked into his girdle. Eight of these were longer and lighter than the others and were winged with narrower feathers. These were called flight arrows and were far more accurate at long distances than were the others. It was this great superiority of range that made the English archer so dreaded in battle.

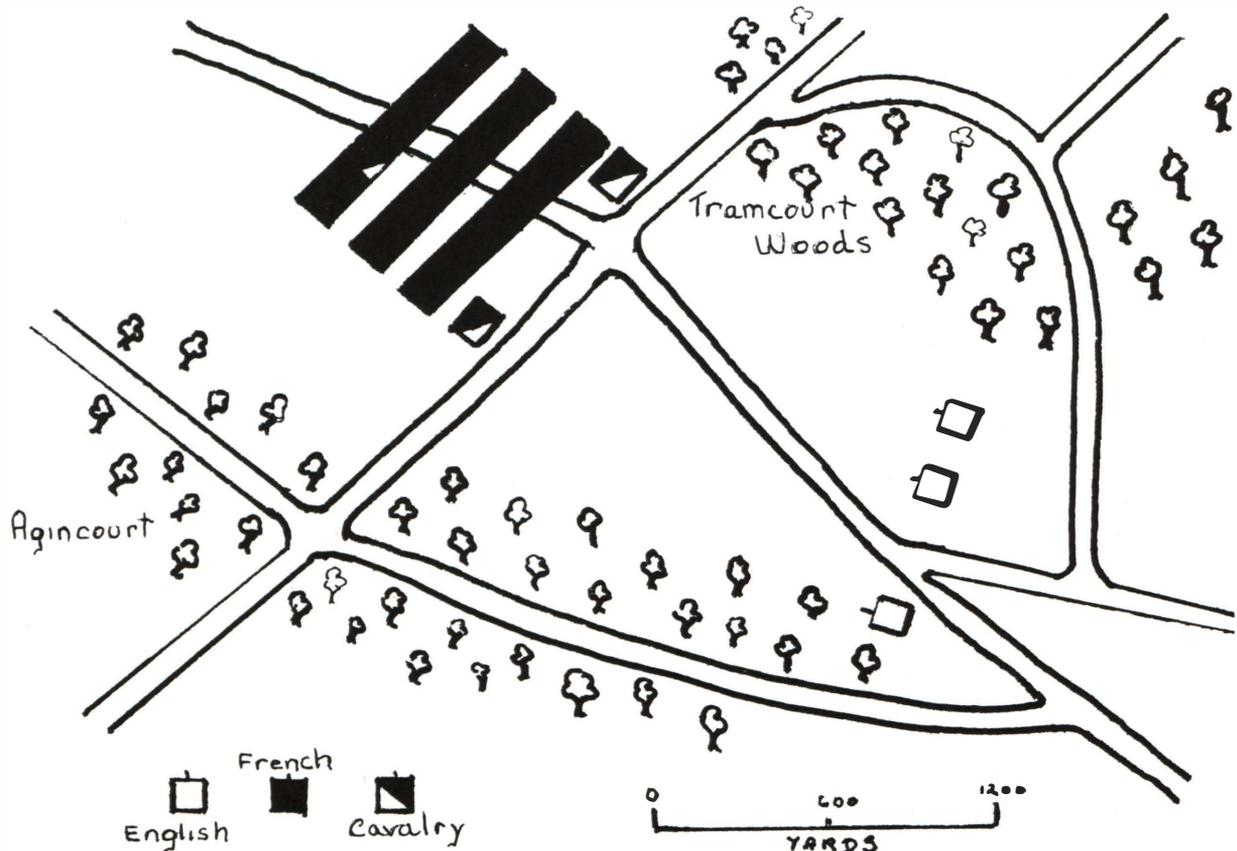
His long years of training had given him

the power to shoot accurately by instinct alone. Combine that with his freedom of action, the leadership of King Henry and his tactical skill and you had an army that was invincible. Now let us return to Henry and his army wearily plodding along to find an unguarded route to their safe base at Calais.

Here was Henry and his army on the wrong side of the River Somme and between them and safety was a French army that was estimated at from forty to fifty thousand men. The weather was vile, it was both wet and cold and, to make matters worse, the English army was hungry and tired. Henry must find a way to force a fight, no matter how desperate the odds, or he must surrender unconditionally. He was not the type to give up but the only way out was to find a way across the River Somme and meet the French in battle.

Luck, which always favors the bold, came his way. A French peasant, for whom history has no name, arrived at his camp and told him of a

Battle plan sketch by Penny Lowther



This was how battle lines of Agincourt were drawn before unexpected entry of third force that may have changed history.

ford higher up the river where he and his men could cross the river though they would be shoulder high in the bitter cold water. The ford was found and to Henry's delight it was not guarded. The English army got safely across and battle could be given the great army of the French.

Henry and his army found themselves near the village of Agincourt 14 miles northwest of St. Pol. In the twilight of October 24 in the year 1415 Henry sought a position that might give him a chance in a battle with the French forces some eight times greater than his own. Being the brilliant tactician that he was he found it.

He chose some gently rising ground. It was an open space three-quarters of a mile wide between the woods known as Tramcourt. In front of this was some marshy ground and a road that would serve to place obstacles in the way of the French cavalry. It must be remembered that in the 15th century the cavalry was considered the main fighting force of all European armies with the exception of the English.

The position Henry had chosen was perfect for his purpose. On his right and on his left were the thick woods of Tramcourt. He could look down a gently falling slope that was rain-sodden from the recent torrential rains. Through the darkness of that October night of bitter cold and rain the English could watch the campfires of the French army and they could hear shouting, singing and merriment, drifted towards them by the wind which was blowing from the French camp.

The well disciplined English spent the night in silence and prayer. All were confessed and shriven by the priests for they had no hope of escaping alive from the coming battle. They were so outnumbered and had few cavalymen in their ranks. The rain stopped and the moon came out shining wanly over the ground. Henry with his officers went out to examine the ground.

At three in the morning the English army awakened to the sound of drums, trumpets and fifes, and to the sound of this martial music they formed in the order of battle. It was St. Crispen's Day, 1415. A day that would live for ever in the annals of English valor.

The King attended Mass and a companion said to him: "I wish that some of our knights in England could be with us now."

"Not so," replied Henry. "I would not have a single man more. If God grant us the victory it will be very plain we owe it to His goodness. If He do not, then the fewer we are the less loss to England. Just fight with your usual courage and maybe God and the justice of our cause shall protect us."

The King then asked a Welsh Captain who had been sent out on a scouting expedition how many men were there in the French army.

"A great many," answered the Captain.

"How many?" again asked the King.

The Captain laughed. "Enough to be killed, enough to be captured and enough to run away."

And the King laughed too.

The small English army had formed up into three clusters of dismounted men-at-arms with bodies of archers on each wing of each cluster and two further bodies of archers on each extreme wing of the army. The total English strength was less than 6000 men and tired and hungry men at that.

The French army was formed in three lines with 600 cavalry men on each wing. Each line was six men deep. A too-compact a force for such a narrow frontage and one that was to add to the skill of the English archers and help to defeat this too-confident army.

For four hours the two armies faced each other and there was no movement on either side. Henry took advantage of the calm and had his men erect six-foot stakes, pointed at each end driven into the ground, forming a hedge about the English. Certain soldiers were given the task of moving this obstacle whenever the archers wished to move.

Henry decided that he had better provoke the French into attacking before they realized that, in spite of their great numbers in comparison to the English, they were in a very disadvantageous position. He ordered an advance to within longbow-shot of the French. The English troops made the sign of the cross on the ground in front of them, kissed it and began to march forward. The men assigned to the stakes moved them in advance. All were glad to move for they were stiff with the cold.

With a loud yell the archers raised their bows and discharged the arrows into the air at high elevation. The only archers the French possessed were crossbowmen who had been considered worthless by their masters and consigned to the rear. And these were the only



Goderich Castle, on the English-Welsh border, was home to many of the archers who fought so magnificently under Henry V at Agincourt. Despite their prowess, however, the battle might have gone against them had they not received help from a mystifying source.

people in the French army who could have returned the deadly fire at that distance. They were now blocked off by their own comrades.

To remedy the mistake the French ordered their cavalry on the wings to sweep in and wipe the English from the field. At the same time the infantry were to advance to the attack. The French lines surged forward and were soon ankle deep in thick, sticky mud. The French said later it seemed to be raining arrows. It was literally true for the English archer could send an arrow upwards and two more would follow it before it reached the ground. The French cavalry horses began to

flounder in the soft mud, though some knights managed by sheer weight of numbers to break through the English line. They were then shot at close range for their armor was of no use at such close quarters. An English Bowman could drive an arrow through two to four inches of oak at close range.

The French cavalry retreated through their own advancing infantry. The battle became a shambles. The archers slung their bows and went to work with sword and dagger. The French were slaughtered where they stood gallantly fighting to the bitter end.

The French retreated in order to recover and

try again. Soon they had reformed their ranks and decided to try once more to sweep the English from the field. To meet this new threat Henry reformed his line of battle. He dismounted from his horse and prepared to fight on foot in the front line. The French charged again and Henry, conspicuous by his emblazoned surcoat and gleaming gold crown on his helmet, was in the thick of the battle. His armor was dented and part of his crown was slashed away for the French had determined to kill him.

The archers opened their deadly fire and such a wall of French dead piled up that it impeded the ranks behind, making them easier targets for the superb English bowmen. It could only end one way. Soon every knight in the French army was either killed or lying helplessly wounded on the ground.

The battle came to a stop for there were now no Frenchmen within the range of the English archers. One line of French infantry had not yet been committed to the fight and were standing irresolute about 1000 yards away. Henry sent one of his heralds to them with the order that they had the choice of either departing from the field or being wiped out. Silently they filed away. The fight was ended.

The number of the French dead was reported to be close to 10,000, the other cas-

ualties being uncounted. The English losses were very slight being about 1500, the majority being wounded. Reports at the time stated that only thirteen English had been killed.

When the campfires had been lighted at the end of this arduous day and a hearty meal had been ingested, certain thoughts of the archers began to take shape. How had they won this great battle against such enormous odds? Never before had the English longbow, deadly fighting piece though it was, been used with such awesome effect.

Every man of Henry's army had an answer and their answers were all in agreement. It was an agreement that makes this true tale worthy of its place in a publication devoted to aerial phenomena.

They had received help from mysterious warriors in the sky. As they raised their weapons and took aim against the murky clouds, the English archers had seen fiery beings who darted overhead with blinding speed and whose missiles flashed down on the enemy like bolts of lightning.

Though both sides fought bravely and the English themselves dared not guess why they had been so favored, this story was never doubted and was passed by word of mouth, generation to generation, to the descendants of the men who fought at Agincourt.

UFO Stories of Northwest Indians

By

RICHARD HACK in

*"Beyond Condon" special issue of Flying Saucer Review**

The UFO story began many centuries ago, perhaps even predating the coming of man. We have accounts in the Bible, from the Egyptians, and in the pictorial writing of the Stone Age. And in the United States, we have the legends of the American Indian, from North to South, East to West.

I came across the following tales in a book published by the University of Oklahoma Press and written by the Professor Emeritus of English at Washington State University, Ella E. Clark. Entitled *Indian Legends of the Northern Rockies*, it records the creation myths and ancient legends of the Indian tribes

that lived in what are now the states of Montana, Wyoming, Idaho, and Washington. Because of the number of legends that could be related to the UFO field, I have decided to concentrate mainly on those involving the "Little People" — creatures very similar to our modern-day "UFO-nauts." I would further point out that the author herself makes no attempt or

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suggestion at a connection, and that the concepts advanced in this article are my own.

The legends are from the story-tellers of the following tribes: Group 1: the Nez Percés, the Flatheads, the Kalispels, and the Coeur d'Alenes; Group 2: the Arapaho, the Gros Ventres, the Blackfeet, the Crow, the Assiniboine, and the Sioux; and Group 3: the Shoshoni, the Bannocks, and the Kutenais.

Group 1 were Plateau Indians, dwelling in the country of eastern Washington, Oregon, Montana, and much of Idaho; their staple food was the salmon; they lived in communal houses in winter, in simple lean-tos during summer.

Group 2 were the Plains Indians living from the Rockies eastward to the Mississippi and as far south as Texas. The buffalo was their staple diet and was also used for just about everything else, including clothing. The Indians of these tribes travelled by foot until the introduction of the horse during the first half of the 18th century, and since they were rovers, this meant that they were in fact a hardy people.

Group 3 were also Plains Indians. In addition, they were Plateau Indians, as they were representative of neither exclusively.

For our purposes, it must be noted that the tribes listed above are invariably described as composed of extremely intelligent and extremely honest individuals, with the possible exception of the warlike Blackfeet. Further, it should be noted that the Indian has a peculiarly retentive memory, and of course, respect for their ancestors led to the careful preservation of the stories quoted.

Nearly every tribe in the Rockies had some legends about the "Little People." Most detailed and typical are those of the Nez Percés, who called these strange dwarfs "The Stick Indians," because they lived in deep forests. The legends usually went as follows.

The Stick Indians were about 3 ft. in height, and formed very much like humans. They wore deer skins, and lived in the deep forests, although they roamed far and wide. Often at night they made strange sounds. They were reputed to be able to turn invisible by rubbing themselves with a certain type of grass. They could hoot exactly like owls or howl exactly like coyotes. They were possessed of incredible strength: an old white man told an Indian once that he had seen a dwarf walking off with a calf under each arm.

They had a habit of invading Indian homes and demanding food, with dire consequences for those who refused. On p. 50 of this reference book by Miss Clark, a story is related how one evening a hunting party was camped for the night, during which a storm blew up. The narrator's uncle ordered the members of the party to cover themselves with blankets, for "a strange visitor is coming." The narrator's father peeked out and saw a little man with long hair, dressed in deer skins. The creature demanded food which was given him. The next day, however, the narrator's father wound up with a face swollen, presumably as punishment for having peeked at the little man. It is interesting to note the swelling feature, as it is often reported today by witnesses to close-range UFO sightings.

Another parallel is to be noted in the fact that the

Stick People often kidnapped children. Once, during the last few decades, a party was huckleberrying in the hills. They locked a baby in the car for safekeeping. While picking berries, the child was heard to cry. It was discovered that he had disappeared. When the cry was heard again, the child was found some distance away. Something had removed him from the locked car, and the Indians ascribed the act to the Little People.

The Flatheads described the Little People as about 3 ft. tall, with very dark skins, apparently darker than the Indians' own skins. Strangely, the Little People were reputed to own herds of tiny horses less than 3 ft. in height. These horses were not used for packing or riding, but in winter were killed for food.

The Coeur d'Alenes report that many dwarfs lived around Rosebud Lake which was surrounded by dense brush. They had the odd habit of beating sticks against the trunks of trees. Some were dressed in squirrel skins, and some were described as being users of the bow and arrow. They had a habit of shouting when they saw strangers, thus drawing hunters on to wild-goose chases, much like the strange lights that today hover over roads and deserted areas across the country, luring police and others away from such places.

The Shoshoni and the Bannocks had many legends about the Ninnimbe, the "Little Demons." These were supposed to haunt the areas near the sources of Muddy Creek, Wyoming. They, like the others, were between 2 and 3 ft. tall, very strong, and dressed in goatskin clothing. They were expert stalkers and hunters, and were described as fearless. Very interesting is the concept of the invisible poison arrows with which they killed game and many a Shoshoni. They were reputed to have done the carvings on the rocks in the Wind River country. The Indians have a curious defence, which consisted of putting on a great deal of paint, for the Little People were supposedly afraid of paint.

One of the Little People allegedly still survives. He, too, is called Ninnimbe. He is described as an old man, sturdily built, dressed in brightly-painted skins. His nose, like Rudolph's, is red. He lives in the mountains, appearing and disappearing at will. Stone darts have been found which have been attributed to him.

The dwarfs are reported to be cannibalistic in the legends of the Shoshoni and the Bannocks. The descriptions are the same, as well as the reported great physical strength. But the creatures had the disconcerting and somewhat gruesome habit of eating children and their mothers. The Little Man would seize a child, devour it, then perfectly imitate the cry of the child to lure its parent. When the Indian woman was seized, her screams usually frightened the being off, but the women usually died before morning. The Little Men also would creep up on a party of children, hide their tails by wrapping them around their bodies, and request to play with the children. They would then seize a child, perch him on their tails, and run off, never to be seen again. Curiously enough, these cannibals would never eat men. Instead, they would invite them into their homes and offer *them* food.

The Little People of the Arapaho, Gros Ventres, and Blackfeet were again 3 ft. high, with black skins and big stomachs, powerfully built. They were versed in a crude sign language and reportedly carved the rock houses in the deep canyons in Wyoming, Northeast Minnesota, and Montana. Some houses and skeletons remain in these areas, according to the Indians. The creatures were also far fleet runners than the swiftest Indian, as well as being incredibly strong, and, here too, cannibalistic. These tribes tried to kill off the Little People, but arrows had no effect, so they were forced to herd the enemy into a deep gorge, drive them to the trees, and set fire to them, destroying them all.

Then there is the story of the Medicine Wheel, a photograph of which is included in the book. This strange construction, located in the Big Horn Mountains west of Sheridan, Wyoming, is composed of thousands of limestone slabs laid in a wheel form 245 ft. in diameter. There are 28 or 29 spokes radiating from it. On some of the slabs, buffalo skulls look to the east.

A story told about Red Plume, a famous Crow Indian chief, goes to the effect that he once went to the Medicine Wheel and stayed there four nights and four days. On the fourth night, he was visited by three little men and a little woman. They conducted him to a hidden underground passage beneath the Medicine Wheel. He remained with them for three days and three nights, learning the arts of war and how to be a good leader. This story backs up the belief that the Indians tell: that the Little People lived once in the rock shelters to be found near the strange monument.

The above stories are the majority to be found in Miss Clark's book, but by no means all. It is interesting to note the strange relationships these tales have with the ones heard today from the sober lips of businessmen, police officers, and others who have encountered these strange creatures — or ones like them.

For instance, it is a fact that quite a few stories of "babies crying" have been reported to have occurred in cemeteries, supposedly haunted houses, etc. And here we have the Shoshoni telling us that this is a technique to lure small children from their mothers, to be devoured.

The incredible strength has been reported by several South American witnesses, as has the apparent invulnerability to simple weapons like knives.

The entire area of the creatures' interest in children today leads to gruesome conjectures when related to the cannibal stories of yesterday. And the disappearances of young men and teenagers — is there reason to believe that we are little more than a stockyard for sub-human races? I think this latter answer is too limited, but we must consider the possibility that some few missing children may have indeed been murdered, and that others may have narrowly escaped this fate and lived to describe their meetings with these "abominable little men."

I would like to suggest in conclusion that an effort be made to investigate the areas described by the Northern Rockies Indian tribes as abodes of the Little People. It may be that remains might be found indi-

cating the fate of these beings over the years. It might also be reasonable to quietly find out what is happening in these areas with regard to the UFO phenomenon itself.

I suggest that researchers in the North-west take the time to visit the Medicine Wheel, the Owyhee Range, the Salmon and Wind River countries, and investigate the occurrences there, particularly the incidence of "cattle rustling," or kidnappings, as well as straight UFO and contactee reports. It may be that the little creatures that plagued the Ancient Indian are even now plaguing modern man, using far more advanced techniques and perhaps under the auspices of a new master — the "Alien."

Saucerman Honored

Dan Fry, who holds a Doctor of Philosophy degree from St. Andrews Ecumenical Church Foundation Intercollegiate, claims that he has flown in flying saucers and is in constant communication with beings from other planets.

Now, President Richard M. Nixon has shown what he thinks of Fry and Fry's claims — by honoring him with a request to recommend people for positions in the new administration.

Fry received a letter from the president asking for recommendations, and stating that "You, as a leader, are in a position to know and recommend exceptional individuals."

Later, Fry received another letter, this one from Presidential Aide Harry S. Fleming. Fleming thanked Fry for his "thoughtful recommendation for appointments to the administration."

Apparently, the Nixon administration is paying serious attention to Fry's claims — perhaps because he says that the extraterrestrial beings he speaks with have solved all problems of war, poverty and disease.

—Frank L. Paige in *Beyond magazine*.

19th Century Prophet

It is imagination, not science, that points the way to the future. Consider this passage from *The War of the Worlds*, one of the early novels by H.G. Wells which, though written in the limited scientific atmosphere of the later 19th century, made him one of the great science-fiction writers of all time:

"The sun sank into grey clouds, the sky flushed and darkened, the evening star trembled into sight. It was deep twilight when the captain cried out and pointed. My brother strained his eyes. Something rushed up into the sky out of the greyness — rushed slantingly upward and very swiftly into the luminous clearness above the clouds in the western sky; something flat and broad, and very large, that swept around in a vast curve, grew smaller, sank slowly, and vanished again into the grey mystery of the night."

Even today that description of a Martian spaceship would stand as a credible UFO sighting report.

MARS

"No life there."

These brief bare words seem well on their way to becoming the most meaningless in the language of space. What they are supposed to convey, of course, is that no life of any sort would have any chance of evolving on the grim looking celestial body under discussion, such as Mars or the moon. But left unsaid is the far more interesting point: There may be life capable of supporting itself despite hostile elements.

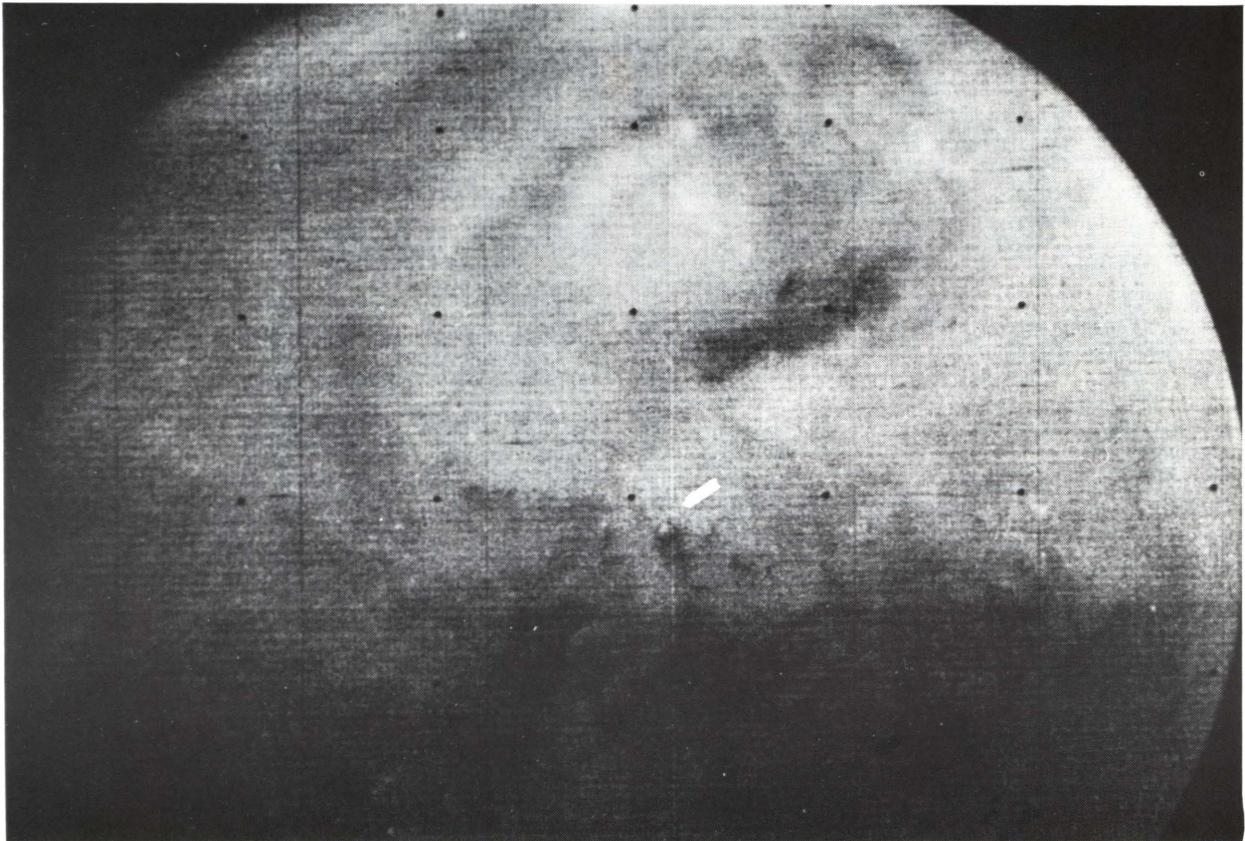
Almost certainly within the next decade men of earth will have established domicile of some small kind on the moon, yet to the distant observer the moon will look just as devoid of any creatures as it does now.

So may it be with Mars. After studying the pictures relayed back by Mariners 6 and 7, scientists are mostly agreeing that life of any substantial form is absent from its pock-marked surface. What they are really saying is that life did not develop there to any signif-

icant degree, but what they are not saying is whether or not Mars is inhabited.

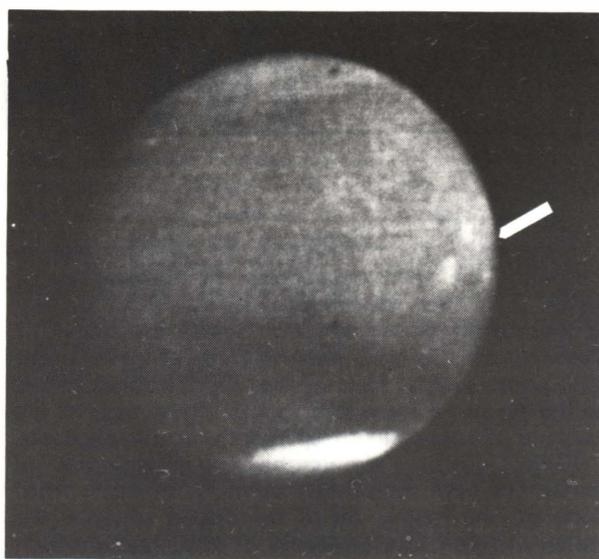
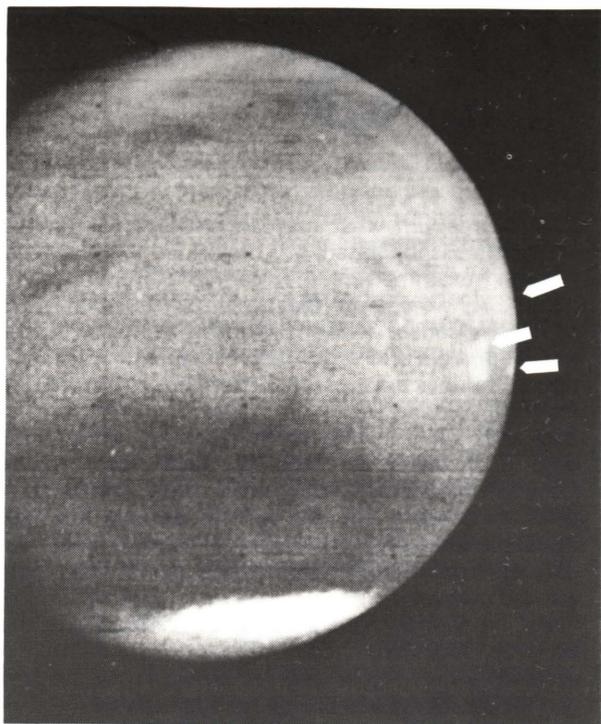
Having examined all the Mariner pictures released by NASA, we submit that despite the apparent absence of a canal network previously conjectured, the indications are more persuasive than ever that intelligent life does exist on the red planet. Clearly visible are forms of geometric precision far more distinct than anything visible on earth from the same altitude, even if allowance is made for Mars' much thinner atmosphere. Virtually no publicity has been given to these remarkable features, perhaps because it is more agreeable from a scientific point of view to label them natural eccentricities than to wonder if they were created manually.

But we wonder and are sure our readers will, too. So here they are, shown without any intention of creating a mystery where, for all we know, no mystery exists. Let readers judge for themselves.



Seen from an altitude of 181,500 miles, this pimple-like feature standing out boldly against a background that otherwise looks fairly flat, must be truly gigantic. From this angle its circular symmetry is most striking, though the NASA caption says its appearance changed as the planet rotated ahead of the Mariner spacecraft. The object is in a region known as Elysium.

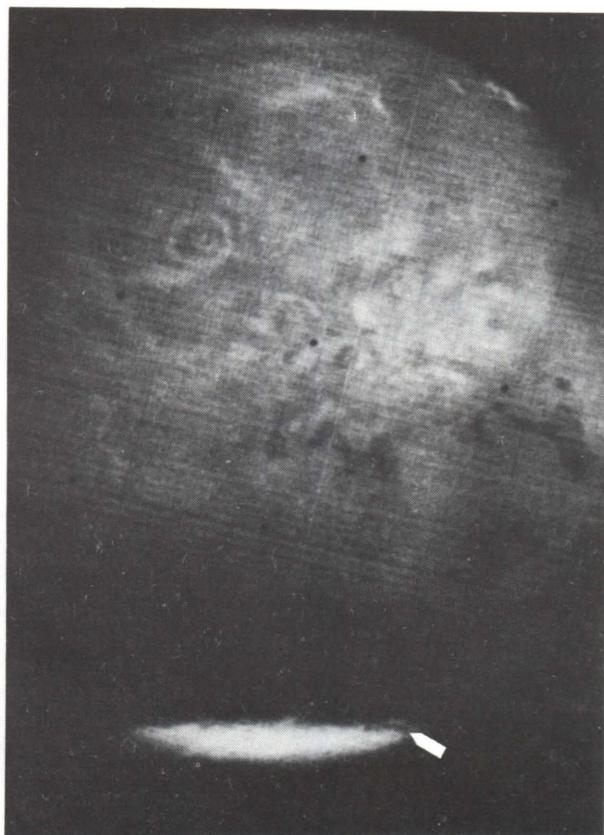
The white dots in this and other pictures are artifacts of the TV and electronic system, and the black dots are a grid of reference points.



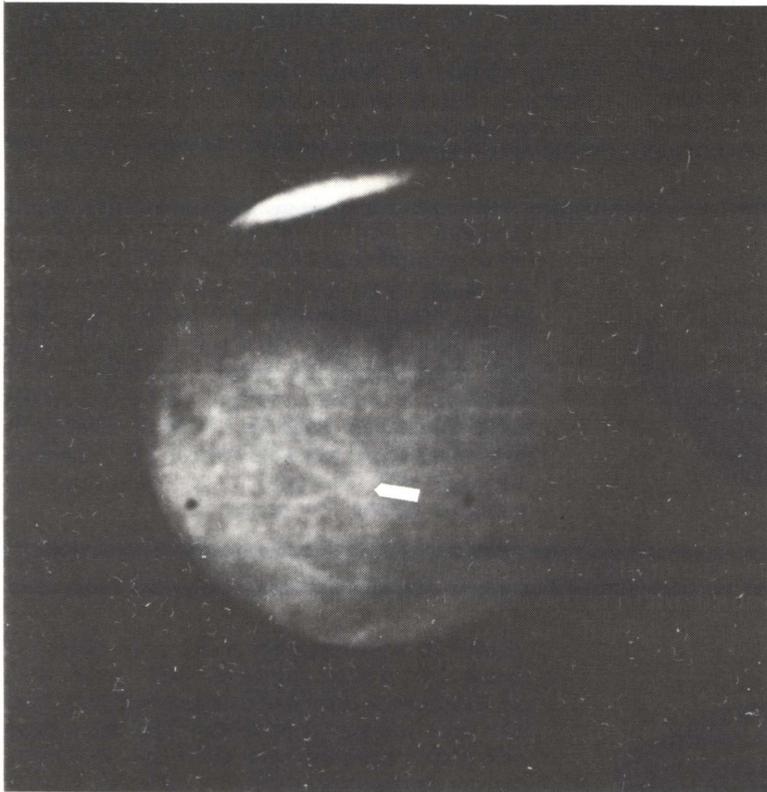
These two views, taken from heights of 691,950 and 282,100 miles, show a bright pattern that puzzled astronomers long before the Mariner program started. Although known as the "W-cloud" because of its shape when in full view, it does not reveal any cloud-like characteristic except for a brightening in the afternoon that suggests convective clouds.



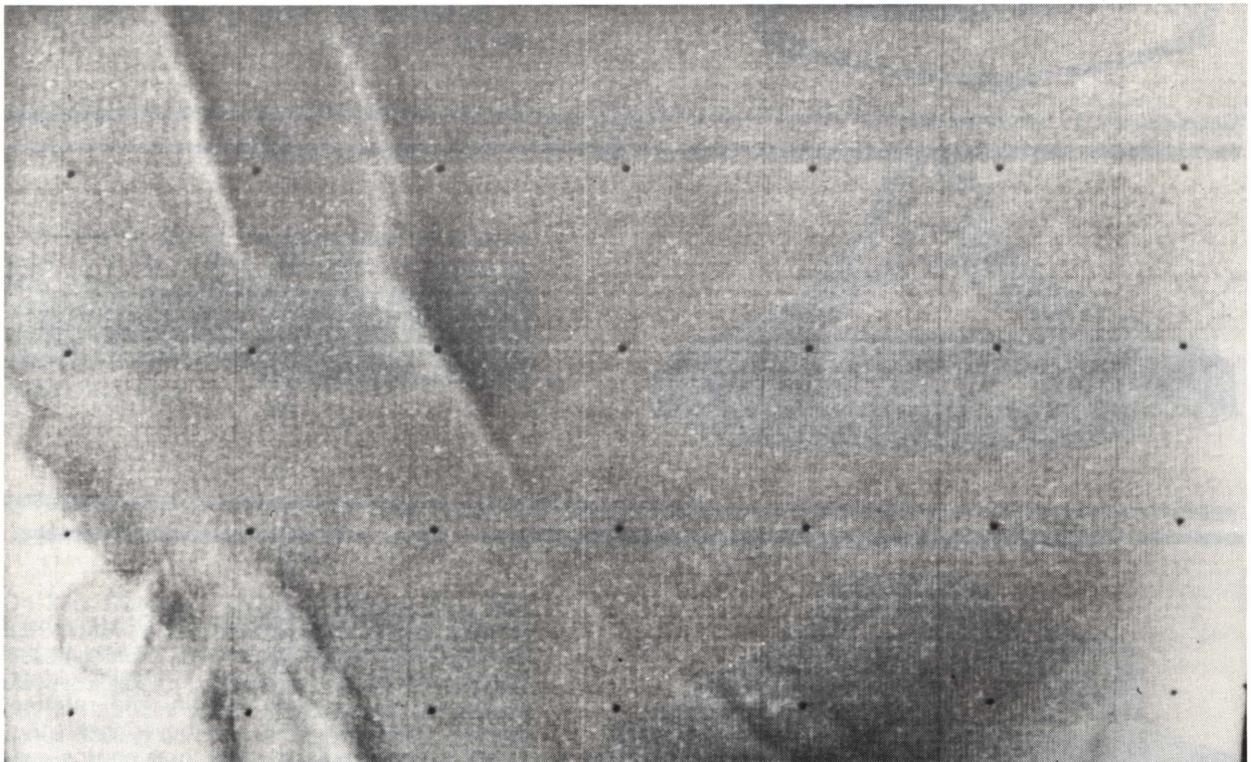
Unbelievably straight and long is this dark band known as the Agathadaemon canal. Photographed here at a height of more than 715,000 miles, this extraordinary feature is 100 miles wide and 750 miles long, making it quite a ditch for nature to dig – if it did.



Another great "ditch" lies at the fringe of Mars' south polar cap. Dr. George Pimentel of the University of California maintained that life as we know it could exist in that frosty region. He and his colleagues believed there was a carbon dioxide cloud over the polar cap which would protect life from the sun's deadly ultraviolet rays.



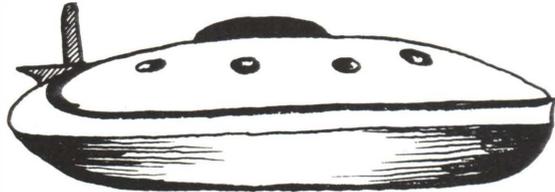
Where there once was the mystery of the so-called canals on Mars, now there is the more obvious mystery of bright lines shaped in intricate loops in the Tharsis-Candor region. The circular design in the right-hand curve of the large upper loop is identified as the crater Nix Olympia but the structure of the rest of the pattern is unknown, though it appears to be made up of ridges of about the same dimension as the crater wall. But natural ridges of this size do not cross each other, at least on Earth, for one would destroy the other in the process of doing so. To add to the mystery, the area changes in brightness from day to day. The strange formation shows up distinctly despite being pictured at a distance of more than 630,000 miles.



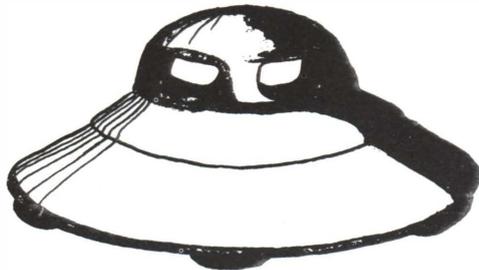
The Mariners' scrutiny only served to increase the riddle of a desert-like area, about 1,000 miles across, known as Hellas. This section of it, bordering a rougher area known as Hellepontus at lower left, covers about 2,700 square miles, yet except for one or two indistinct markings, craters seem to be totally absent. The late genius of physics, Nicholas Tesla, was said to have devised on paper a force field that could protect one country from artillery bombardment by another. Although the story did not gain much credence beyond his circle of admirers, it raises speculation of what an advanced race might do on a planet of thin atmosphere to protect itself from meteors. It might be able to keep a portion of the surface as unscarred at this.

Just as we have our different models of aircraft, so do ufoperators have a variety of space vehicles. To record some of them for easy reference, David Thompson, art editor of Spacelink (see end of article), assembled pictures and descriptions and made up this list of illustrations. After it was published, NICAP advised

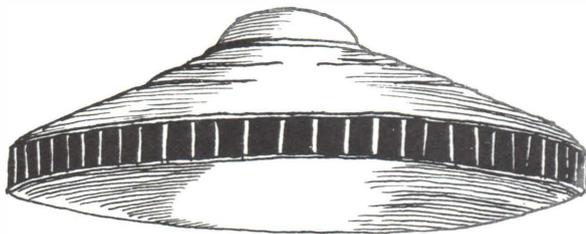
Spacelink that some of the cases were false or doubtful but we have let them stand anyway so readers can see for themselves how readily the phoney incidents take their place beside the authentic. To identify these cases we have inserted NICAP's remarks in brackets.



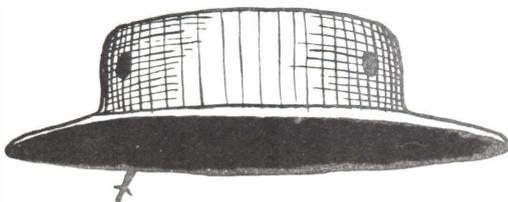
At about 2:30 p.m. on 9th January, 1967, brothers Dan and Grant Jaroslaw, were out near their home on Lake St. Clair, Michigan, when Dan saw a mysterious object hovering over the ice about a quarter of a mile off-shore. Grant took four snaps with his "Polaroid Swinger," then the object sped off into the sky towards the south-east. (Authenticity very doubtful. Case contains internal inconsistencies.)



In 1954, an Australian rancher, Mr. W.C. Hall was out attending his sheep when he noticed this object hovering over the flock. Mr. Hall's picture shows a well defined UFO hovering over the sheep, which appear to be making a run for it. In fairness the object is well in focus and is similar to a hub-cap.



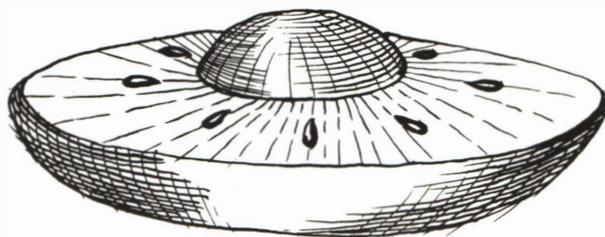
In the spring of 1950, Paul Trent photographed a saucer at his farm in McMinnville, Oregon. Researchers and photographic experts consider this photo to be genuine.



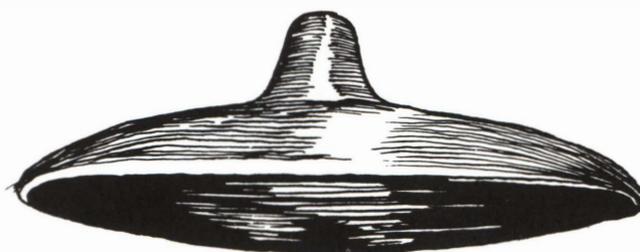
On 13th November, 1966, Ralph Ditter, a barber in Zanesville, Ohio, was on his way to his cousin's home, when he saw a metallic object slowly moving through the sky and rotating counter clockwise. As it was hovering silently about 50 feet up, Ditter took three photos, and added it was about 20 feet across. It is similar to Rex Heflin's UFO of 1965. (Definite hoax. NICAP has published complete expose.)

“United States authorities have established the fact that flying saucers are manned by visitors from outer

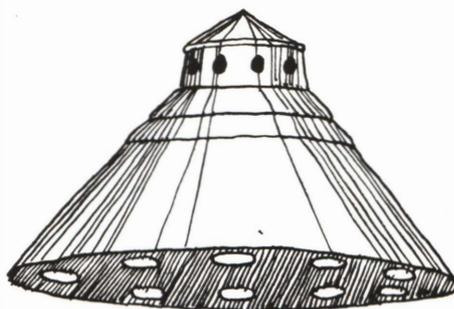
At 9:30 a.m. on 31st July, 1952, Gianpietro Monguzzi, 30, and his wife were climbing in the Bernina Mountains. To their surprise, a circular machine with a transparent dome on top swooped low and landed on the Cherchen Glacier about a 100 feet away. Monguzzi took snaps with his “Kodak Retina 1” and was astonished to see a humanoid emerge from the craft and inspect its underside. (Confessed hoax.)



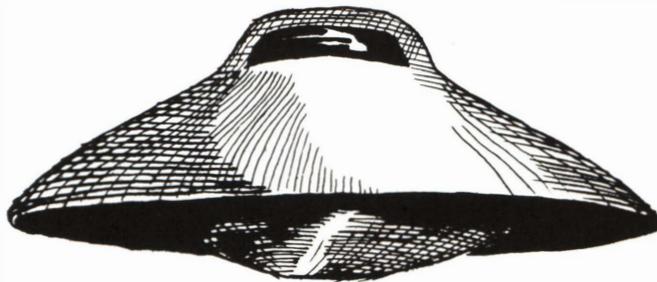
On 29th July, 1952, George Stock of Passaic, New Jersey, took seven photos as a UFO passed over his home. Mr. Stock was working in his back yard and called to his father who also witnessed the UFO, which appears from the photos to have an either concave or convex underside. (NICAP rejects the Stock pictures.)



This object, similar in appearance to George Adamski's "Scout Ship," was seen and filmed by West Virginian schoolboys, who were on their way to take movies of a baseball game. A short strip of film was taken before the UFO vanished. (Exceedingly dubious. Schoolboys, Admaski-type UFO, etc.)

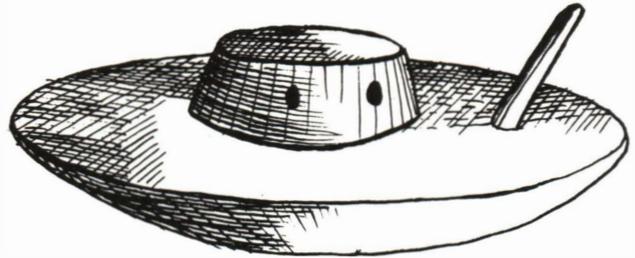


On 26th October, 1967, at 4:30 a.m. BST., Mr. B.J. Colley was driving a Ford Transit bus to Reading along the A 32, when the vehicle's electrical system suddenly failed. Mr. Colley got out and noticed a dark object in the sky. It was about 60 feet across and 30 feet wide, and the second time his vehicle stalled it was about a 100 yards away and 50-100 feet up.



space, and these visitors are trying to work out a method of breathing and staying alive in our atmosphere

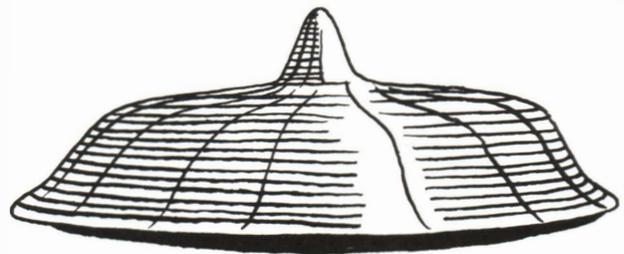
In April 1966, five policemen in the Akron, Ohio area observed this saucer, which has a remarkable resemblance to the one seen by the Jaroslaw brothers in 1967, when viewed from the side. (Drawing bears almost no resemblance to actual witness sketch.)



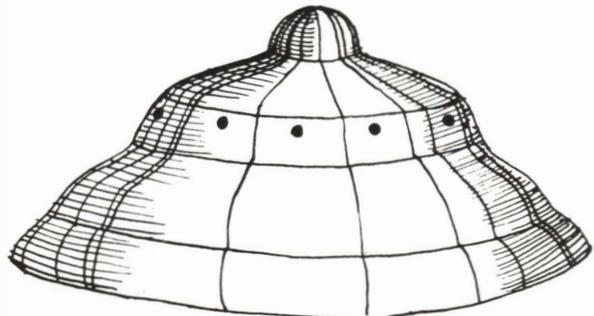
A Martin B-57 was apparently paced by a UFO near Edwards Air Force Base, California. Officials at the Martin Company panicked when ufologists saw it, put out several contradictory statements to add confusion to the incident. (Authenticity unestablished.)



On 16th June, 1963, Paul Villa photographed a saucer near Albuquerque, New Mexico. He has filmed many other saucers and claims to have spoken with some of their occupants, and has been advised of the times to turn up. However the authenticity of his pictures is questioned. (NICAP rejects the Villa pictures.)

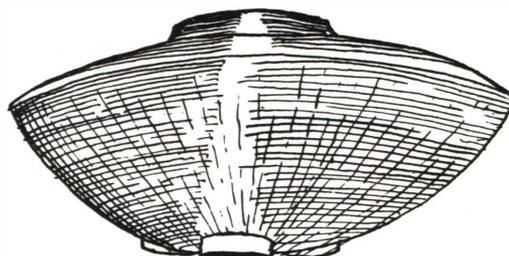


Bell-shaped UFOs similar to this have been observed many times. Police Constable Colin Perks saw an object like this at 4 a.m. on 2nd March, 1966, while he was on duty in the streets of Wilmslow, Cheshire. It hovered 20 feet over a field making a humming noise.

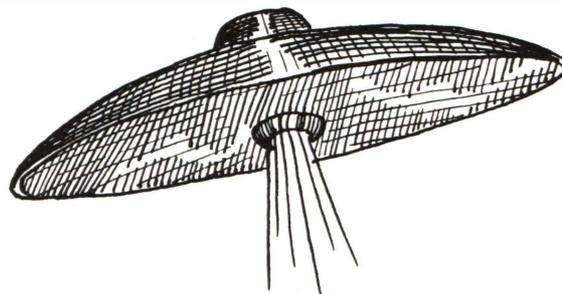


before landing and establishing contact.” – Gen. George C. Marshall in 1955.

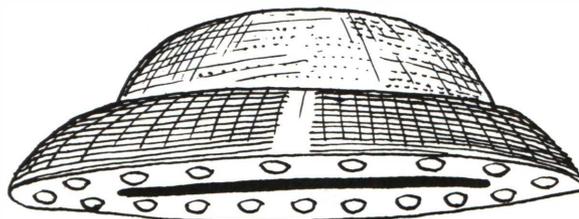
A Melbourne business executive, who refused to be identified for fear of ridicule, took this photo in colour of a bell-shaped object over Balwyn, a Melbourne suburb, at 2:21 p.m. on 2nd April, 1966, using a polaroid camera. The polished metal appears to reflect the pink roof below, at a height of 150 feet. The object was about 25 feet in diameter. (Errors in drawing. Authenticity unestablished.)



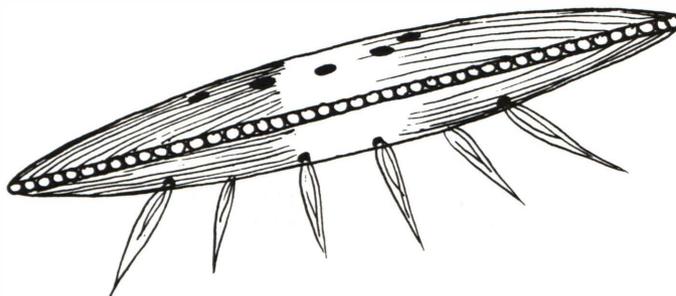
On 16th September, 1965, South African Police had a close-range encounter with a saucer. Constables John Lockem and Koos de Klerk were patrolling the Pretoria-Bronks highway when their headlights showed a round gleaming 30 foot object on the road. They could see flames underneath as it took off, and the UFO left physical evidence on the road surface.

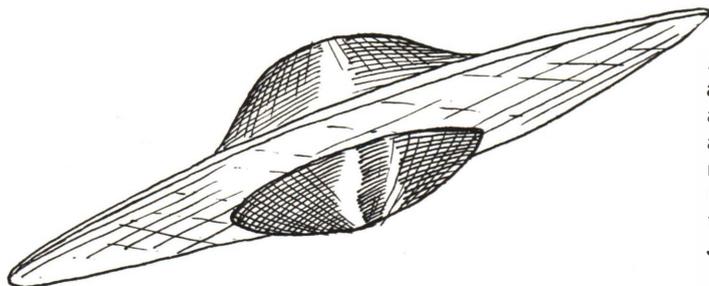


On 14th September, 1965, at about 1 a.m. Paul Green was returning to Mersea Island, Essex, on his motor-bike. He was approaching Langehoe Hall, when he heard a high-pitched humming sound. He dismounted and saw an enormous object, the size of a gasometer, hovering in the sky. A flashing blue light became so intense that it "felt painful" and he quickly left.

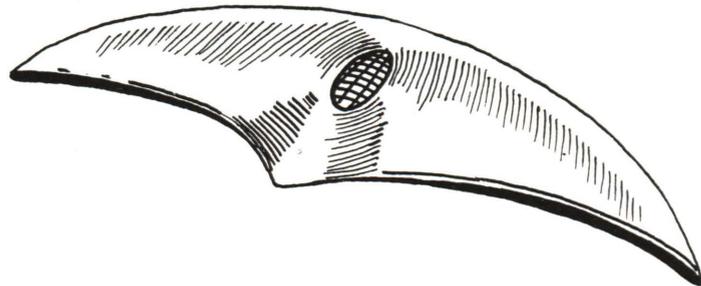


This type of flying saucer has been observed many times, by reliable people, such as pilots and policemen. They usually describe it as like two inverted plates placed rim to rim, and sometimes with a string of small lights running around the perimeter. Sometimes a dome is observed at the top of the machine.





At 9 p.m. on 24th February, 1966, Mrs. Tully and her children saw this UFO on their property about 10 miles south of Tully, Australia. It was about 60 feet from the house and seemed to be rotating. This type of craft have been seen many times, and a similar one was seen by the crew of the Brazilian Navy ship, *Almirante Saldanha* on 16th January, 1958.



On 24th June, 1947, Kenneth Arnold saw nine gleaming objects flying at about 1200 m.p.h. over the Cascade range of Western Washington. The objects were about 25-30 miles away at an estimated 10,000 feet altitude, flying north. A pulsating light came from the dark area in the centre. This sighting resulted in the coining of the term "flying saucer."

Spacelink, a well illustrated and documented magazine on the UFO mystery, is published by: Lionel Beer, 15 Freshwater Court, Crawford St., London W.1.H.

1HS, Eng. Overseas subscription rate (4 issues) is 14 shillings, approximately \$2.10.

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