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FACE-TO-FACE WITH U.F.O.s — CONTINUING OUR INVESTIGATION

Close encounter a Whitehall man wanted kept secret

Scene of the UFO landing near Leeds and (inset), Lynsey today

Sketch impression of the sighting at the time

by RALPH BARKER

THE two teenage girls burst into the house panting, blurting out their words . . . "We've seen this object P"

"It were some flying thing! It landed right near us! It weren't a helicopter, and it weren't an aeroplane!"

Still breathless and incoherent, the two 14-year-olds, Lynsey Tebbs and Susan Pearson, tried to explain.

The grown-up trying to make sense of it all was Jean Pearson. Lynsey's mum. She thought the girls were having a scuffle, tearing her on.

Mrs Pearson ran her own art class, and had received permission from Separate the two girls, give them paper and pencil and ask them to draw what they'd seen. Thinks to put their heads together, they would be able to draw the same thing.

Their adventure had begun at half-past six that day. Lynsey Tebbs, and her friend Susan Pearson, had been playing on the Woodhouse ridge, on the outskirts of Leeds.

LIGHTS

Up on the lonely ridge, suddenly they were conscious of a bright luminosity and saw a cluster of lights that appeared to be little more than a hundred feet up.

A dark object darkened three green lights in a line, which were in the middle, with a much larger crescent, one underneath, the colours changing. Fluorescent and metallic.

Half-blinded by the lights, the girls could not see the rest of the object, with line at either extremity. It was making no sound at all and doesn't look unlike any aircraft they've seen. At the same time they began to feel fear.

Suddenly the object emitted a shrill whine and began spinning down like a leaf. It seemed to have seized their presence and they were too frightened to move or speak. Then it slowed down, straightened, the high pitched whine gave way to a hum, and the object settled itself on the ground only 50 feet away.

About the size of a small car, it sat secured to its watching them. Without a word they began edging along the ridge to the shelter of a wall before breaking into a run.

Fully thrilled along the ridge towards home curiosity overcame fear and they stopped to look back. Suddenly the object rose slowly and unhurriedly, lights flickering, as though unobserved what to do next.

Increasing nerve, it again seemed to be approaching the girls, aware of their movements, as they broke out.

Then at about 100 feet it hovered shortly round and disappeared. It reappeared behind the trees from the other side. Bewildered, the two girls retraced their steps to get a clear view.

The object was perched over a house on a street some 30 yards down the slope. It appeared massive, but tapering with the contours, the girls felt irresistibly drawn to the scene.

PATH

They watched for what seemed about two minutes, when the object began to wobble before accelerating smoothly, as though under control, and disappeared completely in a twinkling into a single spark of light before finding itself gone in the sky.

Not until then did they realise their prospect for the nearest safety. Mrs Pearson's house.

Sergt. Jean Pearson examined the drawings made by the girls, she was impressed by their accuracy. She hadn't believed them at first, but she was changing her mind. They must have seen something.

"Show me where it happened," she said.

She walked along the top path with the girls and a neighbour, but there was nothing to be seen. Returning to the house, and she in colour was reported to a Leeds newspaper, she was faced with the girls' drawings as testaments.

Then attracted the attention of two experienced Yorkshire ufologists, the brothers Colin and Graham Bell, of Leeds. They called on the Tebbs family that evening and met the girls.

For the girls the initial excitement was over, and they were getting bored with just wearing the same questions—but they talked openly enough. Lynsey was at home with the Bell sons on holiday morning, the first chance the investigators had had of examining the area in daylight.

The girls led them to what they believed was the exact position outside the path where the object had first alighted.

The cold weather had preserved the snow on the ground, and it was clearly trampled. All the footmarks found was a half-circular depression to the half-way on the edge of the path which would have been anything but mind. They must have seen something.

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Some then by the area, about 30 feet square, which the girls had indicated as the site of the second landing.

They began to notice traces in the snow. And as they sketched them on the spot, they found themselves twitchy as E-shaped depressions, with a circular mark in the centre.

A few inches from one of these depressions they found a curious piece of wire. When they placed it in the circular hole it fitted exactly.

Embedded in this lump of ice were a number of black fibres, which looked like the remnants of some synthetic material, perhaps arising on the first landing site. They retrieved their stage.

SIMPLE

Just off the path, unnoticed on their first visit, was the top half of a dustbin. It looked as if it had been carelessly trampled into the ground. The metal was twisted, as if it had been kicked away, but there was no particular damage.

Could these shaped depressions have been made by the object seen by the girls, or was there a simple explanation? Surely if it, or if they were from a mechanical thing, they would occur in a regular shape?

The brothers spent the next two hours scouring the area, but nowhere else did they find anything resembling these E-shaped depressions.

Meanwhile two ambulances from the Pontefract area saw the report of the sighting and they drove—in the Yorkshire panel and white in colour—up that lane that night they had seen an object and reported it, only to be met with ridicule by their mates.

They were struck by the similarity—oval shaped, with blue-tinted and flashing their lights and sirens to attract the girls.

Interviewed for the Bradfords by detract their samples to the Department of agricultural Science at Leeds University for analysis, and await results.

On the Monday the Tebbs family had another visitor in the afternoon, a Gemma Jones, who said she wanted to question the girls.

Lynsey's father Tony is sure he thinks the man's story. Lynsey's father Tony is sure he thinks the man's story. Lynsey's eight years age and he considers little of him. What he does seem to be the conversation he had with him.

Tebbs was surprised to learn that there was a government department which looked into reports of U.F.O. sightings. "Have you got to see these things, then?" he asked. "Oh, yes," said the visitor. "I can assure you they have."

"Do you believe what the girls say?" asked Tebbs.

"I can assure you they've seen something."

"What makes you so sure?"

"I can tell by their accounts to the questions I asked. I'd have found out if they weren't describing the truth."

"What did they see?"

"I can't say at this stage what it was, but it is by land if you and the girls don't discuss it further. We won't be bothering you again."

RADAR

What was it that the girls saw? Why was officialdom so persistent? Was it some robotic controlled aspect of some machine that went wrong?

Was it the remnants of "secret" aircraft, albeit on flight and with reduced radar image, in some sort of "stealth"?

Was it a space craft? Aliens of the extra-terrestrial nature? No explanation was ever forthcoming.

Lynsey and Susan go to bed. Both are started and Lynsey has an eight-week old baby.

Neither girl has ever wavered from her story.

Next: Theirs or one of ours?