

PR Thomas

TO THE EDITOR

**Northern  
Lights  
come  
South**

SIR, — I, too, shared the same experience on that very same night as Mrs Seabridge which she describes in her letter, "A strange experience."

I, too, was about 10 years old, up and about at home in Skewen, and I would place the year as 1931 to 1933-34.

What a sight to remember. I have treasured it ever since. It was a crisp, clear winter night, with no moon. Pen Lan mountain to the north as far as Wern Ddu and beyond to Alltwen, was silhouetted with a halo which never seemed to stand still.

Shivering, dancing light. The sort of light that would be reflected off icicles or chandeliers, perhaps, with blue tinges, sometimes orange and even a red now and then.

The height and intensity of the halo was always changing.

The light was never so intense as to illuminate the home with us, probably because it was dispersed over the Neath basin. All the older ones watching knew it was the Northern Lights.

I have often wondered if I shall ever see the Aurora Borealis again in my lifetime; we are so far south down here in Wales.

Never mind, Ceinwen, it was not a meteor, nor a UFO. But we both in our own way saw one of the wonderful sights of nature.

H LLEWELLYN.

Lon y Celyn,  
Whitchurch, Cardiff.