
SUMMER TIME BY OUR STANLEY

Often during the lovely warm July weather, the hymn I sung, in what was for me, happy Sunday school days, came back to me. I have sung it scores of times and I found myself humming the tune and remembering the words.

Summer sons are glowing over land and sea. Happy light is flowing bountiful and free. Everything rejoices in the mellow rays. All the earth' thousand voices swell the psalm of praise. By W.W.Hov.

Sitting outside my door, I could hear the traffic and the planes taking off. I thought of all the thousands of people rushing about day after day, rushing here rush there, rushing everywhere. By bus, by train, plane and car. We are going to spend, according to the Institute of Economic Affairs, **£80 billion plus** on a high speed train system. For what? To save 20 minutes travel time between Leeds and London. What will people do with the 10-15minutes saved? Why all the rush????

A verse from a poet W.H.Davies came back to me.

What is life if full of care, we have no time to stop and stare like sheep and cows.....Nor time to stay and watch whilst squirrels hide their nuts in grass

I looked up to the Billing side; the fields were abounding in cows. Lazily strolling and chewing and yet more chewing. And some just sitting and chewing.

Enjoy the summer time and remember- don't rush

By Stanley Waddington