

BLACKFRIARS

and civilised peoples, serve to confirm Catholic teaching; how it alone fully responds to our psychological, physiological and sociological exigencies. It is impossible to condense his argument, which is itself a masterpiece of condensation. Impossible, too, to quote the many good things he has to say on many topics—on Christian feminism and sexual equality; on old maids and flirts and typists; on sex-instruction and nudism; on Aristotle and Aristophanes; on sterilisation and homosexuality: his analysis of Law and of Love: his keen psychological observations. We seek only to call attention to this valuable and eminently readable book.

VICTOR WHITE, O.P.

CRUX ALATA

How we are handled, dandled like kites in air,
Running with every wind yet held! We swing
Wide to the wild winch windward, we forth fling
And soar to our escaping everywhere.

Thou dost run with us more than mind can dare
To think upon, wing underneath our wing;
And hast thou pleasure of our curveting,
Kite-flyer, a dangerous, oh, a schoolboy care?

Or greater care? Astrain in the bluff gale
The boom holds, hauls, the world along; our sail
Is to thy timbers tethered, Crucified.

Thou art the anchor of us, the fast hold
Of all our taut endeavour; boisterous-bold
We hurl from thee, the very wood we ride.

BERNARD KELLY.