

## **Blackfriars**

*ego hodie genui te*; or 'that Bath of New Birth' for *lavacrum regenerationis*. But the author himself realises this, and it does not really matter, as it is not the 'Mind of the Missal' we have to live with but the Missal, and the 'Mind' is only intended as a stepping-stone to the Mass. F.M.

THE RISEN SUN. By C. C. Martindale, S.J. (Sheed & Ward; 7/6 net.)

There are not many men in England, or anywhere for that matter, who could have produced in the same year two such splendid, such utterly different books as *The Risen Sun* and *The Mind of the Missal*. And writing is but a fraction of Father Martindale's work.

*The Risen Sun* is chiefly an account of impressions gathered in Australia during the Eucharistic Congress at Sydney in June, 1928. It includes also a description of New Zealand, which was visited on the way out. There Father Martindale seems to have seen a good deal of the country, and incidentally met with a bad motor accident, which would have ended the tour for most men. But the rest of his programme was carried out, in spite of frightful attacks of influenza coming on top of injuries—*how*, the book itself best tells, chiefly by its omissions. Father Martindale not only went to Sydney, but also to Brisbane, Melbourne, Adelaide, and Perth. A glance at the map will show the extent of his travels, but not the amount of experience he packed into them. It is a thrilling book.

The style throughout is vivid and personal. The form of it is rambling and original, as suits a book of travels, consisting of Foreword, a dedicatory letter to the Diggers: Preface, life at Oxford and first encounter with Australians during the war: Prologue, the voyage out; Introduction, New Zealand; The Land of the Risen Sun, Australia; Epilogue, the voyage home and reflections; and a Postscript, to the Diggers. He can praise the good things he saw, and hit the bad with a mighty punch. Above all, it is by his identification with everything Catholic—especially emigrating Catholics—and his passion for souls that the writer strikes home in this book.

F.M.

MODERNITY. By F. L. Wheeler. (Williams & Norgate; 3/6).

Many people are troubled to day about the prevailing tendencies in philosophy, theology (outside the Church), literature and the arts. It is only too apparent that the old standards