

betrayed, nor Stalin truckled to, nor Hiroshima wiped out. His views on the Pope's peace suggestions and the bombing of Rome were rather contentious. The statement (on page 20) about his praise of Eric Gill needs qualifying. A letter he wrote to me implied a revision of his views on Gill's religious art. Against social and economic iniquities he was the most valiant and outspoken of crusaders, and fearless in rebuking disloyal Catholics who were Mammon's accomplices, selling their own and their children's souls for higher wages or larger profits.

Undaunted by abuse, undeterred by ridicule, he insisted always that primitive Nazareth and not up-to-date industrial Carthage was the model of Christian life. *Anima nostra cum anima ejus!*

A short but happy foreword by Mr Sheed and a telling afterword by Fr Bernard Delany complete this well-written tribute to a noble hero of the Cross.

H. E. G. ROPE

CHRIST-CONSCIOUSNESS. By A. Gardeil, O.P. Translated by a Preacheress of Carisbrooke. (Blackfriars Publications; 2s.)

We are sometimes startled in reading the New Testament to find our blessed Lord speaking of himself as the way, the life, the truth, the door, the bread of life. It is good for us to be so startled out of our sleepy complacency. St Paul also makes great claims for the Saviour whom he once persecuted. He tells us that Christ is made unto us, wisdom, justice, sanctification, redemption. It is round these claims which our blessed Lord makes for himself, and St Paul makes for him, that this little book is written. We are recalled to our Lord under these aspects. He *is* our life; he *is* our redemption; he *is* our justice; he *is* our sanctification; he *is* our wisdom. We are recalled to the very person of our Lord, to a consciousness of him, and therefore, we hope, to a greater personal knowledge of him, trust in him, and love of him.

G. B.

THE SIZE OF LIFE. By J. P. Murphy. (Longmans; 7s. 6d.)

This religious speculation corrects the distortions that result when we live, as we usually do, smaller than we are. Matter may loom large, but there is a greater and spiritual unrestraint behind it; the peak of art springs under the vault of morality; science may expand but its frontiers are always open; the human community is a transit camp for the city of God. The style of these four connected essays shows how scholastic idiom can be racy English; the argument closely packs the thought without dousing the light and warmth.

T. G.