

An Island Cloud-Factory

The halo of the cloud factory should not surprise; for wreathes of rain pass, even in the fair weather, brightening the world, underfoot and overhead; and flaunt the rainbow unawares.

But what the island works at, as though with the view to a pension in its old age, is the making of clouds. High white round-headed pillar-like 'Sunday clouds' for little Presbyterians; fuel for the blazing sun-sets of the arctic; clouds for all purposes, general, scientific, æsthetic and domestic; clouds to keep the sky dry and the earth moist; all kinds of cloud.

JOHN GRAY.

CORRESPONDENCE

DR. G. G. COULTON AND THE MIDDLE AGES.

To the Editor of BLACKFRIARS.

Sir,—Will you permit me two sentences in reply to Mr. Clayton's further attacks?

First, if I did not answer him point by point, this was not because I could not, but because you had asked me to do otherwise.

Secondly, he says that my book is 'disgraced by inaccuracies' which he has not yet specified. If he will communicate these to me, I shall be glad to correct them on my forthcoming sheet of corrigenda.

G. G. COULTON.

St. John's College, Cambridge.

April 30th, 1926.

In the March BLACKFRIARS Dr. Coulton will find a list of inaccurate statements in his *Medieval Village*, and in each case I gave the page which contained the mistake. That Dr. Coulton should correct these mistakes in the next issue of his book is only what is to be expected. For, after all, none of us can doubt that Dr. Coulton, despite his unhappy bias against the Catholic Church, does in full sincerity desire to serve the cause of truth, and would not willingly mislead his readers in the smallest matter.

J. CLAYTON.

May 3rd, 1926.