

Marshall's manner of narrative is as detailed as the actual happenings, but far more entertaining.

*These Lynnekers* deserves rather more serious consideration. Its circumstances and setting are similar to *Watermeads*, but the plot is more carefully worked out and the characters more convincing. J. D. Beresford has already won a reputation among the younger English realists by his Jacob Stahl trilogy. His study of Dick Lynneker, developed from adolescence thru manhood, is an equally notable achievement. But don't be mislead by these affirmations of its psychological value. *These Lynnekers* is likewise a delightfully entertaining story.

*Watermeads*, by Archibald Marshall. Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50. *These Lynnekers*, by J. D. Beresford. George H. Doran Co. \$1.50.

## ENGLISH COUNTRY FOLK

The scope and devastation of the war in Europe are as nothing in comparison with its ruthless advance on the pages of fiction. Militarism in stories is becoming uniform and it is more often the case than not that the author resorts to unfeeling conscription to get the war incidents into his plot. So it is a "find," and a very pleasant one, to come upon two excellent novels, wholesome stories of English country folk concerned with problems of normal living in the good old days before August, 1914.

Aside from their appeal to the war-jaded, both stories are well worth reading. *Watermeads*, by Archibald Marshall, is a leisurely tale of a big, happy-go-lucky family too poor to keep up their comfortable estate and too easy-going to decide to leave it. Mr.