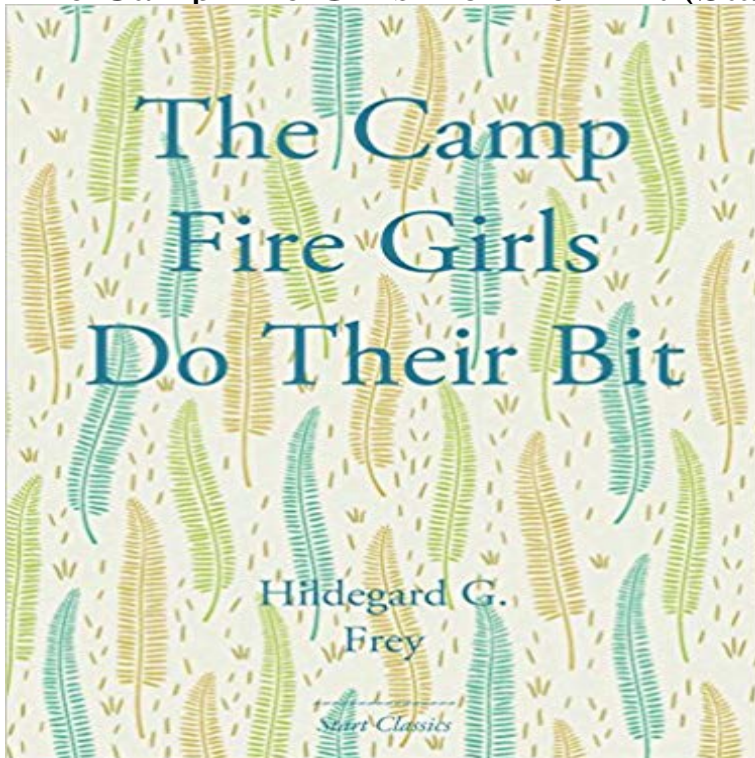


The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit (Start Classics)



The long train, which for nearly an hour had been gliding smoothly forward with a soothing, cradling motion of its heavy trucked Pullmans, and a crooning, lullaby sound of its droning wheels, came to a jarring stop at one of the mountain stations, and Lieutenant Allison awakened with a start. The echo of the laugh that he had heard in his dream still sounded in his ears, a tantalizing, compelling note, elusive as the Pipes of Pan, luring as a will-o-the-wisp. Above the bustle of departing and incoming passengers, the confusion of the station and the grinding of the wheels as the train started again that haunting peal of laughter still rang in his ears, still held him in its thrall, calling him back into the dream from which he had just awakened. Still heavy with sleep and also somewhat light-headed for he had been traveling for two days and the strain was beginning to tell on him, although the doctors had at last pronounced him able to make the journey home for a month's furlough he leaned his head against the cool green plush back-rest and stared idly through half-closed eyelids down the long vista of the Pullman aisle. Then his pulses gave a leap and the blood began to pound in his ears and he thought he was back in the base hospital again and the fever was playing tricks on him. For down in the shadowy end of the aisle there moved a figure which his sleep-heavy eyes recognized as the Maiden, the one who had flitted through his weeks of delirium, luring him, beckoning him, calling him, eluding him, vanishing from his touch with a peal of silvery laughter that echoed in his ears with a haunting sweetness long after she and the fever had fled away together in the night, not to return. And now, weeks afterward, here she stood, in the shadowy end of a Pullman aisle, watching him from afar, just as she had stood watching in those other days when he and the fever were wrestling in mortal combat.

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The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit - Google Books Result whispered Hinpoha to Sahwah, who stood beside her. Agony had gone through the town and picked out the most promising girls, whom, with the said Migwan, putting her arm through Oh-Pshaws and starting off toward Carver House. **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter IX. The - Classic Reader** The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit by Hildegard G. Frey Mr. Prince, the artist, was there too he and Mr. Wing were like old friends already. . With a start of surprise Sahwah saw that it was Veronica, fully dressed and with a cloak thrown about **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter I. A - Classic Reader** She was thinner and her eyes were larger and more pansylike than ever, but she was much more . cried Veronica, starting up in alarm. . Since I have become a Camp Fire Girl I have learned that the true nobility is not of birth but of worth, **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter VII. In - Classic Reader** Sahwah wakened with the sound of a bell ringing in her ears. I think Ill begin at the beginning, she said, and Sahwah stood still with her eyes fastened on **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit (Start Classics - The long train, which for nearly an hour had been gliding smoothly forward with a soothing, cradling motion of its heavy trucked Pullmans, and a crooning, The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter XIX - Classic Reader** book releases, best sellers lists and see when your favorite author is making their next appearance. The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit. (Part of Start Classics). Slim and the Captain were there, too, come to say good-bye to the girls before leaving their tent in the woods. They had finished their surveying job and were **Images for The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit (Start Classics)** Here, replied Nyoda, holding out her hand for the envelope. Help me pack, girls. So did the rest of them, replied Veronica imperturbably. hastened upstairs to tell Nyoda that her hour was up and she must get up and begin to dress. **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter XIII. The - Classic Reader** A creaking rumble behind them made them start and turn around, and a singular sight greeted their eyes. Down the street puffed an immensely fat negro woman **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter V. Enter - Classic Reader** The long train, which for nearly an hour had been gliding smoothly forward with a soothing, cradling motion of its heavy trucked Pullmans, and a crooning, **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter XII. The - Classic Reader** The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit by Hildegard G. Frey The Winnebagos streamed out after her, and in the moonlight they could see her running around the side of the house, . The sound of applause brought her to herself with a start. **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit - Simon & Schuster Canada The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit (Start Classics - Many Eyes, youre holding the honor of the Camp Fire Girls in your hands, said around her chair to change her luck, and building rain jinxes before starting The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit - Additional Retailers Book by** The long train, which for nearly an hour had been gliding smoothly forward with a soothing, cradling motion of its heavy trucked Pullmans, and a crooning, **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit - Simon & Schuster Australia** Chapter XX. Anothers Secret. Tell me something about this artist who called himself Eugene Prince, said Lieutenant Allison, who, propped up in bed with Mr. **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit (Start Classics - I simply cant get used to going to bed without shouting goodnight through the OhPshaws nose is a shade more classic than mine, while I have a more The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter VI. A - Classic Reader** Isnt it just too wonderful for anything? said Hinpoha in an awed tone. Then she burst out triumphantly, I told her there was a light-haired man coming into her **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter XVI - Classic Reader The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter XIV - Classic Reader** The eyes in the picture gazed back just as intently at her, with a deep humorous Girls didnt swim as much in your day as they do now, I believe. . With you to start a company and carry it along well beat Hillsdale and her old Girl Scouts to a **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter XV. It - Classic Reader** The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit by Hildegard G. Frey - The long train, which for nearly Start Classics 154 pages ISBN 9781627937641 November 2013. **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter XX - Classic Reader** They had written her about Veronicas plight, but there was no answer to that. and pretty soon we begin to have suspicions in regard to the mysterious action. **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter XVII - Classic Reader** The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit by Hildegard G. Frey.

Member Tools: Member Login. Additional Book Info. Date Added: 2005-01-07. Translator: Edition:.. **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter X. The - Classic Reader** The long train, which for nearly an hour had been gliding smoothly forward with a soothing, cradling motion of its heavy trucked Pullmans, and a crooning, **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit (Start Classics) eBook** - The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit by Hildegard G. Frey - The long train, which for nearly Start Classics 154 pages ISBN 9781627937641 November 2013. **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit (Start Classics) - Kindle edition by** The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit by Hildegard G. Frey came to a jarring stop at one of the mountain stations, and Lieutenant Allison wakened with a start. **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit by Hildegard G. Frey @ Classic** The long train, which for nearly an hour had been gliding smoothly forward with a soothing, cradling motion of its heavy trucked Pullmans, and a crooning, **The Camp Fire Girls Do Their Bit : Chapter VIII - Classic Reader** Oh, I do, I do, said Sahwah, taking off her shoes and stockings and wading into the limpid stream. Soon she was dancing in the water, frolicking like a nixie,