THE HONORABLE PERCIVAL

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The Honorable Percival by Alice Hegan Rice

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ALICE HEGAN RICE

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ALICE (HEGAN) RICE

AUTHOR OF "MRS. WIGGS OF THE CARBAGE PATCH," "A ROMANCE OF BILLY-GOAT HILL," FIC.



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Their boat had sailed Frontispie	ce
"Well, did you ever! Where did you come from ?"]	19
Her hair, still damp, was hanging about her shoul- ders, and she carried a bundle of bath-towels under her arm	£1
"Mr. Hascombel" she demanded breathlessly, "you'll take me out in the surf boat, won't you?"	57
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"I don't know what makes me so everlastingly silly!" she said flercely, trying to swallow the	93
"I like the way your mouth looks when you read it" 12	21
"Roberta!" he called sternly. "What are you doing out here?"	29
"You will have to join the crowd," suggested Bobby when Percival complained of not seeing her as often as he wished	15
"If you want to hold my hand, Mr. Hascombe, you are welcome to it"	51
He sat on a table swinging his feet in unison with a lot of other young feet, while he sipped lemon- ade from the same glass as Bobby Boynton . 20	9
"Isn't that the protiest thing you ever saw?" she asked, glancing at him over her shoulder 22	25
"It's quite worth while," he said, "getting a jab in the wrist, to have you looking after me like this"	
"I'm so sorry!" whispered Bobby, putting her arm impulsively around his heaving shoulders 26	37

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