5th Grade Bulletin #24

Week 7-Class News

Khan Academy: This week in math we will be continuing our coordinate plane module (6). This week it will be more of interpretting the quadrants on the graph, and using that information. Please let me know if you have trouble connecting with Khan Academy.

<u>Distance Learning Packets:</u> Our packets this week include a Reading Menu #24, cursive practice writing either their graphic organizer or reading menu in cursive. Also graphic organizer for practicing the reading focus skill, a leveled reader and a Daze passage.

<u>Fluency Practice</u>: This means repeated reading out loud of the first section of the text. Please read out loud with your student each day from the leveled reader, pages two through five. Repeated reading of the same passage builds reading fluency.

<u>Skill Practice:</u> This week we are practicing finding cause and effect examples in the story. Please support your student with completing the story map identifying the story elements you find in the leveled reader, "text evidence".

Homework

- 1. Khan Academy math assignments
- 2. Read leveled reader pages 3-6 each day out loud
- 3. Finish leveled reader at least twice
- 4. Complete graphic organizer "Story Structure: Story Map"
- 5. Reading Menu 24 (answer 2 questions this week if you finish all other parts).
- 6. Daze #13
- 7. Cursive practice- write your reading menu or graphic organizer in cursive!
- 8. Read at least 20 minutes each day
- 9. Vocabulary Spelling city word practice
- 10. There is always Moby Max practice and Epic!
 - *The school website has so many art, and other activities &resources.

K-5 PE Week May 25th-28th

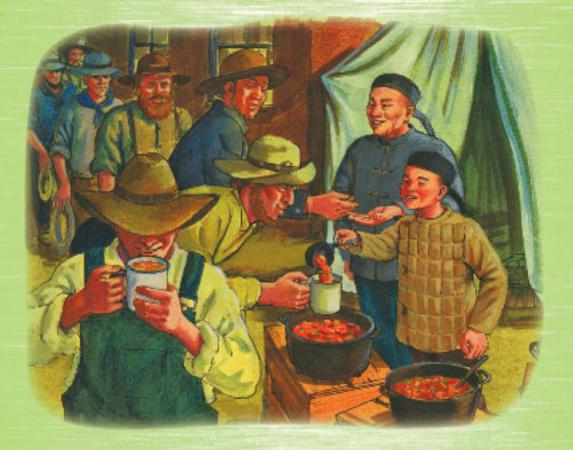
The physical activity log will allow you to record specific physical activities of your choosing throughout the week. The duration of these activities will count towards your weekly physical education minutes (30 minutes a day). Please use the physical activity log below or come up with one on your own. Write your activities and total minutes/hours every day. Examples of these activities can include biking, basketball, jumping on the trampoline, walks, runs, soccer, etc.

Physical Education Activity Log

Date	Description of Activity	Duration

"Gold Chan Li

by Grace Wagner illustrated by Ruth Palmer



HOUGHTON MIFFLIN

"Gold for Chan Li



by Grace Wagner illustrated by Ruth Palmer



HOUGHTON MIFFLIN HARCOURT School Publishers

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- In the early 1850s, thousands of people flocked to northern California to try their luck in the goldfields of the Sierra foothills. This fictional story is about a boy who traveled across the sea from China, as eager as the next person to strike it rich.
- Chan Li watched impatiently as the deckhands secured the ropes to the dock and moved the gangway into place. He had been aboard the steamship for a long time, and now that his journey was coming to an end, he was anxious to get on with his life.
- The fog that had followed his ship into port now swirled between the points of land at the entrance to the bay. Beyond the steamship, the sun was sinking, casting a warm light on the surrounding hills. Chan Li could already see why his countrymen called this place Gold Mountain. Of course, the gold they spoke of was the kind that would bring comfort and ease to family members, respect from villagers, and—Chan Li rubbed his empty stomach—plenty to eat. He wondered if Gold Mountain would bring him good fortune, too.

Chan Li stood up on tiptoe and craned his neck to see if progress was being made down on the dock. Burly men were shouting in English as they tossed ropes and lifted equipment. Chan Li pricked up his ears as he watched the activity.

"Watch it!" yelled a man who was about to get clobbered by a pulley.

"Sorry, mate," came the reply from another worker, who smiled and tipped his cap.

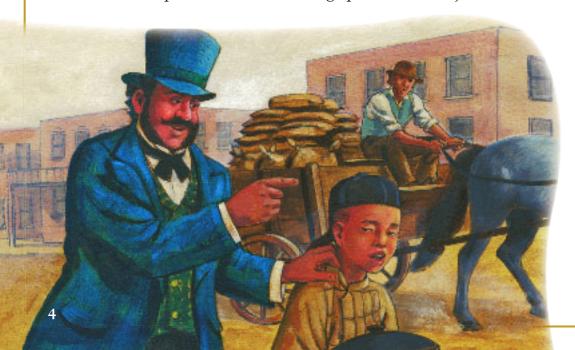
At last, the gates opened to let passengers off the upper decks. The crowd surged forward like a giant wave and moved unsteadily down the ramp. Chan Li hugged his belongings to his chest and ducked low, scooting under elbows and dodging wicker baskets until at last he stepped onto the wharf. He had arrived.



The crowd milling around on the dock was just as impatient and confused as the one on the ship. Everyone had to be searched by the customs officials. When it was Chan Li's turn, the customs inspector took the lid off his black kettle. He poked around inside, examining the few belongings Chan Li carried with him, nothing of interest or use to anyone but him.

"Next!" shouted the man, handing Chan Li's things back to him.

The man may not have realized that Chan Li was a young boy traveling alone, and Chan Li wanted to keep it that way. He quickly elbowed his way up through the mobs of people to the street that ran along the edge of the harbor. He was about to cross when he felt something tug at his collar. A tall pink-faced man had a grip on Chan Li's jacket.



"Watch it," said the man, pointing at a wagon bearing down on them. The horses pulling the wagon were stomping and snorting and were not about to stop for a boy who wasn't paying attention.

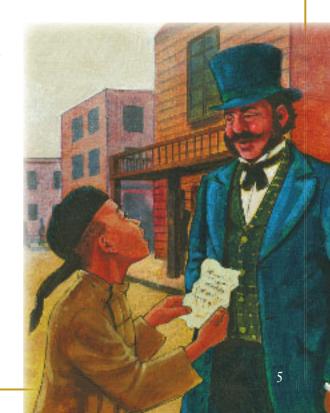
"Sorry, mate," said Chan Li. Chan Li tipped his hat just as the worker on the dock had done and then smiled and bowed for good measure. His knees were quaking. He didn't want to be in trouble with this tall pink-faced man.

The man stared at Chan Li as the wagon clattered away. Then he threw his head back and laughed.

"That's quite all right," he said. "Glad to be of help." Chan Li knew that word, *help*. Yes, he needed help.

Chan Li pulled a crumpled piece of paper out of his pocket. On it were scrawled directions he needed to follow to find his father. He waved the paper up at the man.

"Help?" he said.



The man smoothed out the paper and squinted at the scribbly writing through a monocle.

"Sacramento is where you're heading, I see," he said, tucking his monocle into his vest pocket. He peered down at Chan Li. "I don't suppose you have the fare. I could take you to the Chinese Quarter, but I have a better idea. Come with me."

The man turned and headed up the street. He gestured for Chan Li to follow, and soon they came to a wharf where a small riverboat steamer was tied up. Men were unloading sacks and crates of vegetables. The pink-faced man spoke to the captain of the steamer, handing him the piece of paper and then pointing at Chan Li.



6

"Take this boy up the river," said the pink-faced man. "He is supposed to meet up with his father in Sacramento. The last thing we need here is another little street beggar. If he can't find his kin, so be it, but I don't want him underfoot here."

The captain balked. "But sir, I really don't think I can spare the space," he protested.

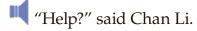
Chan Li was at a disadvantage since he couldn't follow what the two men were saying, though he knew they were talking about him.

"Don't be ridiculous, Tom," said the man. "Why, he's no bigger than a sack of spuds. You put him to work, bunk him with the cargo, give him a little something to eat, and drop him as directed. Here's a dollar for your trouble."

"All right, Mr. Mayor," said the captain, looking none too pleased.

"That's better," said the pink-faced man. Then he turned to Chan Li. "Go with him," he said, pointing at the captain. And with that, the pink-faced man turned and headed off down the street.

Chan Li watched him disappear into the fog. For a moment he wanted to follow, but the captain had his precious piece of paper. It was the only thing connecting him to his father. Chan Li had to stay with that little scrap of paper, no matter what.



"Yes," said the captain. "Help me load up." He pointed to a crate of boots. "We'll be on our way at first light."

Welcome to Gold Mountain, Chan Li thought as he balanced his black kettle on the crate, grabbed the whole load, and climbed aboard.

Chan Li woke up to the humming of the riverboat engine. He was curled up in a corner on a pile of blankets. At first he felt a wave of panic. What if the ship were going back across the sea? But no, that couldn't be.



Chan Li made his way up onto the deck and saw that they were crossing the bay. The boat was heading east into the orange disk of the morning sun, which was shining like a beacon. The captain gave him some bread and broth. The thin broth and sour, crusty bread tasted awful to Chan Li, but he was so hungry that he didn't care.

The journey up the river took some time, and they proceeded without mishap. The captain had to keep stopping along the way to transfer goods, including bushel baskets of fruits, crates of vegetables, and sacks of grain. Chan Li pitched in at every stop, and in return for his help,

the captain let him pick through the cargo and take any items that were bruised, spoiled, or otherwise unfit for sale. By the time they got to Sacramento, Chan Li had a crate filled with discarded fruits and vegetables.



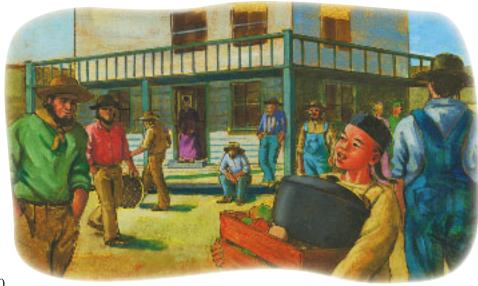
"Last stop, Sacramento," said the captain after Chan Li had helped unload all of the mining equipment. The captain pulled the scrap of paper from his pocket and handed it to Chan Li. Then he pointed up the main street leading into the center of town. "You head up that direction and you'll come to someone who can help you locate your father."

"Help," said Chan Li.

"Yes, help," said the captain, setting Chan Li's crate and kettle on the wharf. "You take care of yourself."

"Sorry, mate," said Chan Li, tipping his hat.

It was a blazing hot afternoon, and the dusty streets were clogged with miners. Most of them ignored Chan Li as he passed, though some reached out to tug his queue or deliberately stepped in his way so that he had to zigzag around them.





As Chan Li staggered along with his burden, he kept an eye out for someone who would be able to understand him when he asked for assistance or directions. At last, he spotted a little herb shop set up in a tent, tucked away in an alley. He set down his load and ducked inside to find an elderly Chinese man sitting among shelves piled with jars that held dried leaves and roots.

"Good day, kind sir," Chan Li said, grateful to be using his own language at last.

"And to you, my young friend," said the old man.
"What sort of fortune brings you to my faraway corner?
You have come a very long distance to seek me out, have you not?"

"I'm hoping it's good fortune, sir," said Chan Li, "and I have indeed come a very, very long way. But it is not you whom I am seeking. I have come to join Chan Jin, my father."

"Ah," said the old man, stroking his beard with a thin, elegant hand. "Chan Jin is a lucky man to have such a strong, loyal, and brave son following him to Gold Mountain. He passed by here just a few days ago, in fact, to get some relief for his back. The pain is a torment."

Chan Li was surprised and a little worried to hear this news. His father was as sturdy as an ox. What could have happened to him?

"I'd be grateful if you would tell me where I can find him," said Chan Li.

The old man steered Chan Li toward the opening of the shop.

"Continue down the alley until you cross the creek; then turn right," he said. He pressed some packets of herbs into Chan Li's hands. "Take these to Chan Jin, though I am sure that your presence will do more to restore his health than my simple remedies can achieve."

"Thank you," said Chan Li, bowing low.

Chan Li pocketed the herb packets, picked up his crate and kettle, and hurried down the alley.

Chan Li at last found his father in a tent, resting on a cot. Chan Jin had obviously not fared well since leaving his village in China so long ago. He was pale and thin, and his hair was mostly gray. Deep lines etched his face. His eyes fluttered open as Chan Li knelt beside him, and his face lit up with a smile when he realized he wasn't dreaming.

"Chan Li, you've arrived safely, just as I knew you would," said Chan Jin. "I heard a rustling in my sleep and thought it was a quail I had cornered under a bush, but it must have been you at my tent flap. I'd be very glad to see a quail, but I am even more delighted to see you."

Chan Jin raised himself up on one elbow, wincing with the effort.



"I'm a stiff old man now. I worked in the gold-fields until I was injured in a fall. Since then, I've had a hard time finding work. As you can see, I'm barely able to raise a spoonful of soup to my lips, if I had any soup—which I don't."

"Never mind that, Father," said Chan Li. "You'll soon have your fill of soup. I've got all the ingredients we need to prepare a feast fit for the emperor himself."

Chan Li got busy stoking the fire, drawing a bucket of water, and emptying his belongings out of his kettle. He cleaned the vegetables, filled the kettle partway with water, and set it on the fire to boil. He chopped up carrots, squash, apples, and onions, discarding the spoiled parts as he worked, all the while telling his father news from home.

"Mother lectured me for weeks about staying out of trouble on my journey," explained Chan Li. "She must have felt like she needed to squeeze years of scolding and guidance into a short amount of time."

- Chan Jin asked a million questions while the soup simmered. "How is Grandmother? How big is the baby? Did you receive my letters and packages? Does the roof need to be patched? What has my useless brother been up to lately?"
- Chan Li answered all of Chan Jin's questions, provoking laughter and tears and outrage and joy, one right after the other. The soup was nearly ready when Chan Li remembered the herbs that the old man had given him.
- "Let's see what we have here to flavor our meal," said Chan Li. He poked into each little packet until he found a knob of ginger. He smiled, picturing his mother breathing in the tangy aroma of the ginger before adding it to the pot. "This will be just the thing to put a little zing in this dish."
- The soup was thick and delicious, and the spicy aroma drifted away from the cooking pot on the breeze. Chan Li and Chan Jin ate heartily, thanking the captain, the mayor, the old herb merchant, and all of their family members and ancestors across the sea for such a bountiful and tasty meal.

Chan Li was eagerly helping himself to more soup when a miner came up to the tent. He held out an empty tin plate in one hand and a pinch of gold dust in the other. Chan Li recognized him as one of the miners who had teased him as he made his way through town. Nevertheless, Chan Li gave him a ladleful of soup and took the gold.

Chan Li quickly turned over the crate in front of the tent and set the kettle on top of it.

"Next!" he yelled, banging the kettle with the lid.

Several miners stepped right up, handing coins or gold dust or tiny gold nuggets over to Chan Jin while Chan Li served them.



Chan Jin was amazed. "How did you learn English so quickly?"

"I didn't." Chan Li shrugged, ladling soup. "This particular word—*next*— seems to have great power to make everyone move."

"Extraordinary," said Chan Jin, taking another gold nugget from a hungry miner. "You have truly cooked up a pot of gold!"

When the soup was gone, Chan Jin put the coins into a tin and secured the gold in a little pouch while Chan Li rinsed the kettle.

"Tomorrow I'll go back to the herb merchant and get some garlic. Its strong fragrance will attract more customers," said Chan Li.

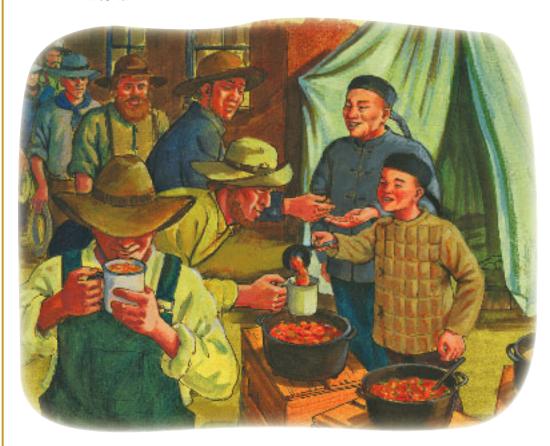
"And with your help, I'll soon be on my feet and able to catch fish and quail for the pot," said Chan Jin. "I'm feeling better already."

Chan Li teased his father. "What would Mother say if she knew you were planning to do nothing but hunt and fish your days away in Gold Mountain?"

"She'd say that I must be a very, very rich man indeed," said Chan Jin.

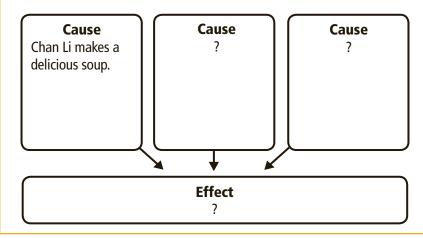
In the years that followed, Sacramento teemed with travelers, adventurers, and emigrants. Steamships brought people up the river, and wagons brought them over the mountains. Every evening, a line of people holding tin cups and bowls spilled out of the alley just past the creek. A spicy aroma filled the air, and in the din, passersby could hear the strong, clear voice of Chan Li, famous for his mouth-watering soup.

"Next!"



Responding

pens after Chan Li makes soup? What effects does it have on the miners? What effects does it have on Chan Li and his father? Copy and complete the chart below.





Text to World Think of a new business in your neighborhood that has been very successful. Write a few paragraphs in which you describe the causes of that success.

TARGET VOCABULARY

balked mishap
beacon quaking
disadvantage rustling
fared surged
lectured torment

- TARGET SKILL Cause and Effect Tell how events are related and how one event causes another.
- TARGET STRATEGY Analyze/Evaluate Think carefully about the text and form an opinion about it.
- **GENRE Historical Fiction** is a story whose characters and events are set in a real period of history.

Level: T DRA: 44

Genre:

Historical Fiction

Strategy:

Analyze/Evaluate

Skill:

Cause and Effect

Word Count: 2,648



HOUGHTON MIFFLIN Online Leveled Books







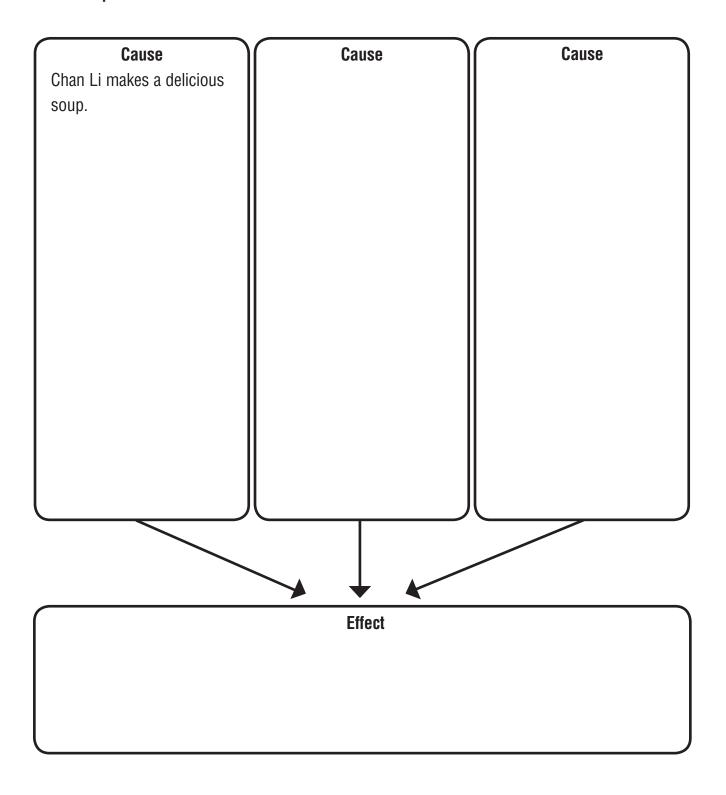
Name _____ Date ____

▲ Lesson 24
BLACKLINE MASTER 24.6

Inference Map: _____

Gold for Chan Li Graphic Organizer 8

Title or Topic _____



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Not So Wimpy Teacher

READINS MENU OO

After reading, choose I question and circle it. Questions I-6 are best for fiction stories and questions 7-9 are best for nonfiction books. Record your answer to the question in complete sentences.

l.
What is the
problem in the
story? Explain a
time that you had
a similar problem.

2.
Write about a part of the story that was surprising to you.

If you were giving a gift to the main character, what would you give?
Why?

who is important to the main character? Explain how you know.

If you were the author, what would you change about the story? Why?

Find words in your text that have prefixes or suffixes. Explain their meaning.

What was the most surprising fact that the author shared? Why did it surprise you?

8.
How does the author show that he or she is an expert on the topic? Give examples.

q. Write a one sentence summary about each chapter in the book.

Self Check

- | answered the entire question that I chose.
- □ I wrote in complete sentences.
- I used evidence and examples from the text to support my answer.
- □ Leáited my work to make sure that it makes sense.

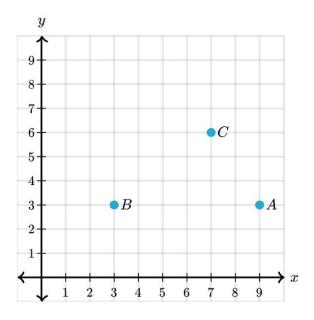
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Þ	Completion	Question is not	Question is partially	2 Answer is		7
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1		complete sentences.	complete sentences.	sentences and part of the question is		4
P	Thoughtfulness	Answer shows little	Answer shows	used in the answer. Answer is		——
₽	Text Evidence	effort or thought. Answer does not	limited thought. Answer has limited	thoughtful.		₽
Þ	2	include text evidence.	use of text evidence.	Answer is supported with significant text evidence.		
Ħ	Editing	Answer has many errors.	Answer has some errors.	Answer has very few errors.		日
K.						<u></u> H
VI						

Not So Wimpy Teacher



** Remember: PEMDAS: (Parentheses, exponent, multiplication, division, addition, subtraction)

Point M is located at (7,1).



What is located 5 units from point M?

Choose 1 answer:

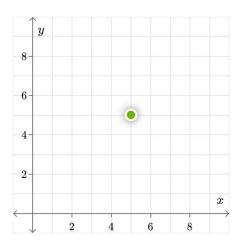
A	Point A
В	Point B
©	Point C
(D)	Origin

These next 3 problems are practice and review for solving expressions with parentheses.

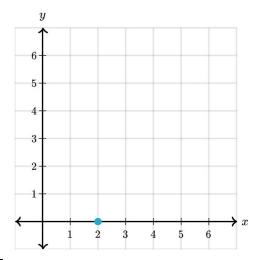
** Remember: PEMDAS: (Parentheses, exponent, multiplication, division, addition,

subtraction)

Plot the point (2,2).



What is the x-coordinate of the point plotted below?



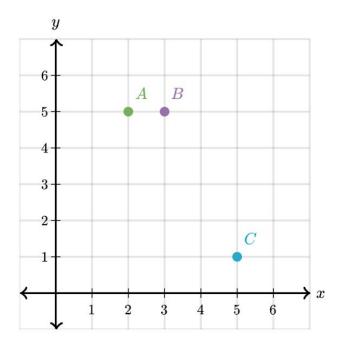
These next 3 problems a

** Remember: PEMDA: subtraction)



vith parentheses.vision, addition,

Use the following coordinate plane to write the ordered pair for each point.



Point	Ordered pair
A	()
В	()
C	()

These next 3 problems are practice and review for solving expressions with parentheses.

** Remember: PEMDAS: (Parentheses, exponent, multiplication, division, addition, subtraction)

Coach Fernández is tracking the soccer players' performance. Each ordered pair represents the number of goals and number of assists, respectively, from one player.

Player 1: (2, 4)

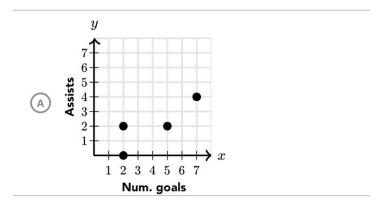
Player 2: (0,1)

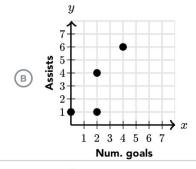
Player 3: (4, 6)

Player 4: (2,1)

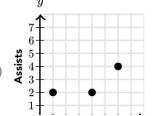
Which coordinate plane correctly shows the goals and assists for the 4 players?

Choose 1 answer:





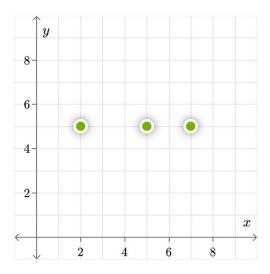
These next 3 problems a
** Remember: PEMDAS
subtraction)



h parentheses. sion, addition,

Ally is excited to compete in a 6-mile race. The race organizers plotted the course on a coordinate map. The starting point is at (4,3), and the ending point is at (4,9). Ally's family decides to stand at (4,6) on the map.

Plot the starting point, ending point, and place where Ally's family stands on the map.



How far along will Ally be in the race when she reaches her family?

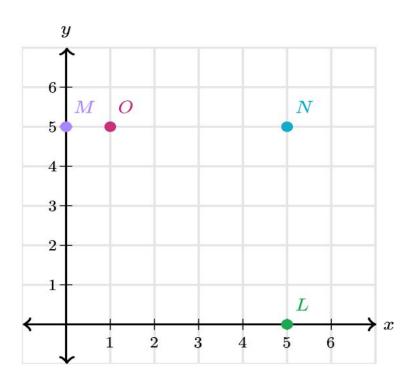
Choose 1 answer:

A	Less than halfway through the race
В	Halfway through the race
©	More than halfway through the race

These next 3 problems are practice and review for solving expressions with parentheses.

** Remember: PEMDAS: (Parentheses, exponent, multiplication, division, addition, subtraction)





Choose 1 answer:

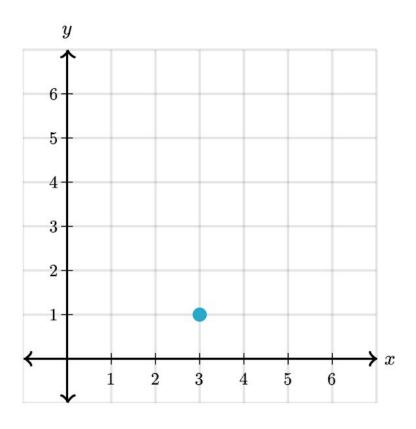
- \bigcirc Point L
- lacksquare Point M
- \bigcirc Point N
- D Point O

These next 3 problems are practice and review for solving expressions with parentheses.

** Remember: PEMDAS: (Parentheses, exponent, multiplication, division, addition,

** Remember: PEMDAS: (Parentheses, exponent, multiplication, division, addition, subtraction)

What is the *y*-coordinate of the point plotted below?



These next 3 problems are practice and review for solving expressions with parentheses.

** Remember: PEMDAS: (Parentheses, exponent, multiplication, division, addition, subtraction)

Which expression is 4 times as large as the expression 34 minus 15?

Choose 1 answer:

$$\bigcirc \hspace{-0.2cm} (34-15)\times 4$$

(B)
$$(4 \times 34) - 15$$

©
$$4 \times 34 - 15$$

Which expression represents 22 more than the difference between 95 and 63?

Choose 1 answer:

$$\bigcirc$$
 22 + (95 + 63)

$$(22+95)-63$$

These next 3 problems are practice and review for solving expressions with parentheses.

** Remember: PEMDAS: (Parentheses, exponent, multiplication, division, addition, subtraction) (95-63)+22

Which expression is half as large as the expression 345 + 23?

Choose 1 answer:

- (A) $2 \div (345 + 23)$
- (345 + 23) \div 2
- © $(2 \times 345) + 23$

Practice 1

After playing in the dirt, Sam went

home
summer
was

to wash her hands.

Practice 2

On her way home, she

chair
sleep
saw

an ice cream truck.



C:	
1:	

AS: _____

G5/Progress Monitoring 13

Faster Than Sound

Have you ever heard a loud "boom" sound as an airplane flies overhead? What you heard was

the sound of the rocket plane breaking the sound barrier. A sonic plane is an explosive sound made when

an airplane engine travels faster than the speed of sound work getting sound. How does this work and what safely

named Chuck Yeager have to three do with the sound barrier?

First, let's return similar squeeze to the airplane in the sky. As the stronger plane moves through the air, it pushes

boat air molecules out of the way. This more microscopic many process creates waves, which consist of

military compressed and uncompressed air. They spread out from the pebble plane in all directions. This years

process is similar remained calls to the ripples that you make when speed moving when you toss a pebble in a pond hear away.

Imagine the airplane getting faster and two faster build two faster build two breaking recognize sound. At

this point, the air pressure waves pilot build up in front of the plane and compress sky ever compress sky , or squeeze together, to

form shock waves sonic change waves sonic tumbled heard if tumbled heard if

at the air front of a fast-moving boat.

The	shock overhead has waves move away from the plane, toward the ground have problems. You hear the boom problems
because of a	change test way in pressure when the shock wave ripples reaches your eardrums. The larger the aircraft
is consulting how	, the louder and stronger the shock waves larger
Wha	t does Chuck Yeager have to move control with this? Chuck was the first person faster pressure to fly faster
than the spe	point sound any. He was trained as a fighter selected pilot belly and later became a test pilot. He
if flipped was	ected for the flight because of his superb one process superb one
his pond ability be	to recognize and handle aircraft problems during flight seconds spun
The	plane in which he broke the sound barrier front travels was designed for maximum speed and had a
rocket let's eng types	gine. Because of its limited fuel, it spread last carried to a flying altitude in the skills
another airc	raft and dropped into the sky reaches decorated.
Year	astronaut close candidates. He remained the top test
pilot aircraft received	or the military for many years, flying its more than three hundred new types

is creates including
of aircraft exploded. He had some close calls, including sound control of one airplane that spun, airplane tumbled
and flipped for fifty seconds before Chuck boom waves land it safely. On another flight, he waves out of a
plane and was altitude compress injured when the plane exploded.
Chuck is trained honors of the most decorated pilots of land all time. He has received the two highest
honors that can be given to carried any superb person in the United States: the Congressional Medal of Honor and
the Presidential Medal of Freedom. Ability Flight Fifty years after he made his historic flight flight flight
his last flight as a consulting microscopic hundred test pilot. He flew an F-15 dropped maximum fighter, and, yes, he broke the
sound directions than barrier



Date

Lesson 24 READER'S NOTEBOOK

Rachel's Journal: The Story of a Pioneer Girl

Spelling: Prefixes in-, un-, dis-, and mis-

Proofreading for Spelling

Find the misspelled words and circle them. Write them correctly on the lines below.

Last night I was unabil to sleep. I heard a sound from an unknone source. I woke my sister, but she had heard nothing. Still, I could not dismis the sound.

The day before, Pa had mislade his saw, so the roof was still incompleet and the house was unstabell. Ma's smile was insinceer as she told us not to worry. We knew she felt it was a disgrase that we didn't have a proper home here in Oklahoma. She didn't want to misleed us, but we knew our future was unsecure. Pa was sure everything would be fine. He always took an undirect path to solve any problem. Usually we would descover that his methods worked. We hoped they would this time.

1	7	
2	8	
3	9	
4	10	
5	11	
6	12	

Spelling Words

- 1. mislead
- 2. dismiss
- insincere
- 4. unable
- indirect
- 6. mistreat
- 7. disaster
- 8. dishonest
- 9. insecure
- unknown
- incomplete
- unequal
- 13. unstable
- 14. misspell
- disagree
- 16. informal
- 17. discover
- 18. unwise
- 19. mislaid
- disgrace

Challenge

invisible mishap unfortunate discourage unnecessary