

(Noun, Plural)

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## Source: Letter from Willa Cather to Mary Miner Creighton [December 6, 1936]

Fill in the blanks and view the completed text on the following page.

| <br>(person's name)       |
|---------------------------|
| <br>(place name)          |
| <br>(noun)                |
| <br>(verb, past tense)    |
| <br>(plural noun)         |
| <br>(event)               |
| <br>(adjective)           |
| <br>(person's name)       |
| <br>(noun)                |
| <br>(adjective)           |
| <br>(plural noun)         |
| <br>(noun)                |
| <br>(noun)                |
| <br>(place name)          |
| <br>(famous woman's name) |
| <br>(adjective)           |
| <br>(adjective)           |
| <br>(adjective)           |
| <br>(verb, past tense)    |
| <br>(adjective + er)      |
|                           |

## **Source: Letter from Willa Cather to Mary Miner Creighton [December 6, 1936]** Your version

My dear \_\_\_\_\_

Such a long while I have wanted to write you, but life hurries me along so fast. I have just come back from \_\_\_\_\_\_ where I went because of the illness of an old and dear \_\_\_\_\_\_ — whom I left much better when I \_\_\_\_\_\_ away. But my going put me ten days behind with all my \_\_\_\_\_\_ here.

I did not know of Margie's \_\_\_\_\_\_ until sometime after it occurred, but I feared it was coming and all the autumn you \_\_\_\_\_\_ sisters who have meant so much in my life have been in my mind every day and often at night. I write now to ask a favor of you. Dear \_\_\_\_\_\_, do please write me a \_\_\_\_\_\_ about Irene. Is she \_\_\_\_\_? Have I in some way hurt her \_\_\_\_\_\_? Or is it that the pressure of life from all sides keeps her from writing to me? She never replies to my letters. It's unkind to keep an old \_\_\_\_\_\_ in anxiety , and I have felt anxious about her \_\_\_\_\_\_ for a year now. I know you will take the trouble to tell me.

The \_\_\_\_\_\_ paper comes occasionally, (was stopped during summer and au-tumn), and from it I learn that you had \_\_\_\_\_\_ with you for a few days. That must have been a pleasure, even though the cause of her homecoming was so \_\_\_\_\_\_\_. You will all miss Lonie; such a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ fellow, and such a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ heart. Like Peter Pan he never quite \_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Maybe he was the happier for that. I often feel that the world used to be a great deal \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ for everyone, young and old, than it is now.

**Source: Letter from Willa Cather to Mary Miner Creighton [December 6, 1936]** Transcription of the original letter

My dear Mary:

Such a long while I have wanted to write you, but life hurries me along so fast. I have just come back from Washington where I went because of the illness of an old and dear friend- whom I left much better when I came away. But my going put me ten days behind with all my engagements here.

I did not know of Margie's death until sometime after it occurred, but I feared it was coming and all the autumn you four sisters who have meant so much in my life have been in my mind every day and often at night. I write now to ask a favor of you. Dear Mary, do please write me a word about Irene. Is she ill? Have I in some way hurt her feelings? Or is it that the pressure of life from all sides keeps her from writing to me? She never replies to my letters. It's unkind to keep an old friend in anxiety, and I have felt anxious about her health for a year now. I know you will take the trouble to tell me.

The Red Cloud paper comes occasionally, (was stopped during summer and au-tumn), and from it I learn that you had Eveline Vertly with you for a few days. That must have been a pleasure, even though the cause of her homecoming was so sad. You will all miss Lonie; such a fine fellow, and such a kind heart. Like Peter Pan he never quite grew up. Maybe he was the happier for that. I often feel that the world used to be a great deal happier for everyone, young and old, than it is now.

Source: Letter from Willa Cather to Mary Miner Creighton [December 6, 1936]

Image of the original letter

· 111·S·U· Vienno 6 21936] higher heary, Sheh a Long while I have Wanded to write you, but lipe Turner he along to part. I have just come tuch from Warhington where I were because of the illness of an ved and dear prind - whom I light hund bitter when I came and y, but my going put me len dage behund with ale my englight there. I did not hand of margin dille until sometime after I veenned, me I feared I was coming and well the andunn you four sister Who have meand 20 much in my lipe have been my hund ming dag und opten ut mgrit. I write now to and a purso of you. Dear hang, de please vorte me a word about Inene. Is the M? It have I to in some way have her pelinge? Ein a that the pressure

Fill in the blanks and view the completed text on the next page.

| (verb of movement, present tense) |
|-----------------------------------|
| (adjective +est)                  |
| (verb of movement, present tense) |
| (plural noun)                     |
| (unit of distance, plural)        |
| (adjective)                       |
| (plural noun)                     |
| (geographic feature)              |
| (animal, plural)                  |
| (plural noun)                     |
| (plural noun)                     |
| (plural noun)                     |
| (plural noun)                     |
| (adjective)                       |
| (number)                          |
| (unit of time)                    |
| (verb, present tense)             |
| (type of food, plural)            |

Your version

### Monday, Sept 10th.

Pleasant. We left camp at 7 AM and were obliged to over the country I have ever seen. Had a mountain to this AM where I thought it almost impossible for , or horses, to get along. We were obliged to travel along the side of these mountains where we were hundreds and hundreds of \_\_\_\_\_\_ from the bottom , and so \_\_\_\_\_\_, too. We expected to see some of our animals going headlong, every moment. It was the more difficult, as there were so many rolling in our path, as we came along. However! am pleased to say we all arrived safe and sound in the below, and thankful were we to get here, as no doubt were our , too. As we were coming down the mountain, we saw some fellows with \_\_\_\_\_\_, making their way down. They had taken their \_\_\_\_\_\_ off and were lowering their \_\_\_\_\_\_ down, with ropes made fast around the trees. They would take some three or four turns around a tree, then hold on, and let them down in this way. We saw several trees that were nearly cut off in this way. After having gone the length of their ropes, they would chain their to a tree, and fleet up and take a turn around another tree further down, then start again, and in this way would work their way down. After we had arranged our packs, after coming down the mountain, we went on a \_\_\_\_\_\_ distance and camped at 11 AM for the day. We hear it is \_\_\_\_\_\_ miles before we come to grass again. Finding a little here, we have thought it best to camp for the , although we almost doubt the report. However! we would prepare as well as possible for it, should it be true, by giving our animals the benefit of what we can here, and resting. We are again short of — just enough left for a taste, all round, and that is all. Where our next is to come from, the Lord only Knows, and in him we shall trust.

Transcription of the original diary entry

#### Monday Sept 10th.

Pleasant. We left camp at 7 AM and were obliged to travel over the worst country I have ever seen. Had a mountain to descend this AM where I thought it almost impossible for mules, or horses, to get along. We were obliged to travel along the side of these mountains where we were hundreds and hundreds of feet from the bottom, and so steep, too. We expected to see some of our animals going headlong, every moment. It was the more difficult, as there were so many rolling stones in our path, as we came along. However! am pleased to say we all arrived safe and sound in the valley below, and thankful were we to get here, as no doubt were our animals, too. As we were coming down the mountain, we saw some fellows with wagons, making their way down. They had taken their mules off, and were lowering their wagons down, with ropes made fast around the trees. They would take some three or four turns around a tree, then hold on, and let them down in this way. We saw several trees that were nearly cut off in this way. After having gone the length of their ropes, they would chain their wagons to a tree, and fleet up and take a turn around another tree further down, then start again, and in this way would work their way down. After we had arranged our packs, after coming down the mountain, we went on a short distance and camped at 11 AM for the day. We hear it is 60 miles before we come to grass again. Finding a little here, we have thought it best to camp for the day, although we almost doubt the report. However! We would prepare as well as possible for it, should it be true, by giving our animals the benefit of what we can find here, and resting. We are again short of provisions—just enough left for a taste, all round, and that is all. Where our next is to come from, the Lord only Knows, and in him we shall trust.

Image of the original diary entry

175 Mondar, Vept 10 th, c Pleasant, me tege camp at y Mm. and nere obliged to traved over The norders country have ever seen. That a mountain of these, mountains where me mere hundreads, and hundreads, of feer to The bottom, and to Strap too, ne expected to ber some of our animals going headlong, Evy moment in mas The more drifficult, as there, were to many rolling otheres in our frath, as ne came along is however and pleased to day me all, arrived safe, and donna, in the values belows, and thankful mere me, to get here, as no doubt men our animals too, a as me were comeing down The mountain Naw Dome Jelious with mayons, working Their may down, have taken their mules off, and wire Cowering Their mayons down, with ropes made fast around The Trees, - router takes come Three, of four, turns round a her. Then hold On, and tes them down in This way a De Daw Deveral hers That mere nearly cut off by these ropes in this way. After having gone the length of their ropes, would chain Their was one to a tree. and fleet up. and take a turn around another tree further drown, Then start again, and in This

Fill in the blanks and view the completed text on the next page.

| <br>(famous person's name)  |
|-----------------------------|
| <br>(adjective)             |
| <br>(noun)                  |
| <br>(plural noun)           |
| <br>(person's name)         |
| <br>(adjective)             |
| <br>(animal, plural)        |
| <br>(amount of money)       |
| <br>(plural noun)           |
| <br>(animal, plural)        |
| <br>(animal, plural)        |
| <br>(adverb)                |
| <br>(verb, past tense)      |
| <br>(exclamation)           |
| <br>(proper noun, location) |
| <br>(proper noun, location) |
| <br>(plural noun)           |
| <br>(adjective)             |
| <br>(verb, present tense)   |
| <br>(plural noun)           |
| <br>(animal, plural)        |

Your version

[Feb 25,1849]

Sunday Afternoon

Dear \_\_\_\_\_,

In the letter that I wrote and sent yesterday, it was almost impossible to give you any description of what was going on, so that now I will commence and see if I cannot do better. The day was splendid, as \_\_\_\_\_as could be. At about 9 o'clock, we handled our vessel out of the pier alongside of a when the steamboat came alongside of us. All this time, I was busy up town getting a few little and bidding goodbye. I went and saw Em and the girls about the last thing and got on board just in time to answer to my name. Everything was Hurly Burly. A \_\_\_\_\_ crowd of \_\_\_\_\_ had assembled to see us off. The boys were crying out the Sun Herald & Tribune three for , California apples & \_\_\_\_\_\_ 1 cent apiece; men were bidding their \_\_\_\_\_\_ good bye, and wives crying to part with their \_\_\_\_\_\_. As I \_\_\_\_\_\_ expected father, I kept a good look out to find him in case he \_\_\_\_\_\_. Thus the time passed away until 1/4 of twelve o'clock, when the steamboat tolled his bell, the Captain sang out "," the line cast off, and we made the first move towards \_\_\_\_\_. The view of \_\_\_\_\_\_ and its \_\_\_\_\_\_ was a most \_\_\_\_\_\_ sight, and I continued to feast my eyes on it until about 1 o'clock, when I took a long last look and went below to some , which I then supposed would be the last for some time. When I had got through and came on deck again, the steamboat was preparing to leave us in a few minutes. that had accompanied us down the bay took a Farewell shake, stepped on board the boat, the line cast off, and we were left alone to pursue our journey.

Transcription of the original letter

[Feb 25,1849]

Sunday Afternoon

Dear Mother & Father,

In the letter that I wrote and sent yesterday...it was almost impossible to give you any description of what was going on, so that now I will commence and see if I cannot do better. The day was splendid, as fine as could be. At about 9 o'clock, we handled our vessel out of the pier alongside of a ship when the steamboat came alongside of us. All this time I was busy up town getting a few little notions and bidding folks good bye. I went and saw Em and the girls about the last thing and got on board just in time to answer to my name. Everything was Hurly Burly. A large crowd of men had assembled to see us off. The boys were crying out the Sun Herald & Tribune three for sixpence, California apples & cigars 1 cent apiece; men bidding their friends good bye, and wives crying to part with their husbands. As I soon expected father, I kept a good look out to find him in case he came. Thus the time passed away until 1/4 of twelve o'clock, when the steamboat tolled his bell, the Captain sang out "All Aboard," the line cast off, and we made the first move towards California. The view of New York City and its Islands was a most splendid sight, and I continued to feast my eyes on it until about 1 o'clock, when I took a long last look and went below to write some letters, which I then supposed would be the last for some time. When I had got through and came on deck again, the steamboat was preparing to leave us in a few minutes. Friends that had accompanied us down the bay took a Farewell shake. stepped on board the boat, the line cast off, and we were left alone to pursue our journey.

Image of the original letter

unday all. Marthan & Fath I suprose you expected that you had got your last letter for me for at least some time to come The wind being dead But not so a heady we were oblidged to drop on anche when the steamboat lift us and come to a stand still just inside Sandy Howky where we are still laying and the Filst having to stay on board untite we go too sea goors me the opportunity of sending this to your by him. In the letter sent gester day, during the excitement and flurrey that surrounded me It was almost impossible to give you any description of what was going on so that now I will commence and see of I can not do better, The day was splendid . as fine as could be at about 9 O clock we handled our vessel out of the fin designed of a ship when the steamboat came alongent of as. all this time I was busy up time getting a few little notions and bidding folks good byes I went and saw en and the girls about this last thing and got on board just in time to answer to my