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By the Great Horn Spoon Core E and Language Arts E

Week 1, Day 1

Creative Expression

A: Dictation Passage

By the Great Horn Spoon | p. 1

It was not once upon a time—it was precisely the twenty-seventh day of January in the year 1849. Gold had been discovered in California some twelve months before and now, in a rush, the Gold Rush was on.

Optional: Dictation

By the Great Horn Spoon | p. 2

She was bound for the gold fields with 183 passengers—not counting the stowaways. Hundreds of gold-seekers had been left at the dock clamoring for passage. The California fever was sweeping through the cities and towns and villages like a heady wind.

Week 1, Day 4

Readers

By the Great Horn Spoon | Chapter 6-p. 77 (to break)

Week 1, Day 5

Readers

By the Great Horn Spoon | p. 77-Chapter 8

Creative Expression

5-Day: Dictation

By the Great Horn Spoon | p. 1

It was not once upon a time—it was precisely the twenty-seventh day of January in the year 1849. Gold had been discovered in California some twelve months before and now, in a rush, the Gold Rush was on.

Week 2, Day 1

Creative Expression

A: Dictation Passage

By the Great Horn Spoon | p. 84

A hilltop telegraph had signaled the arrival of a side-wheeler and now it seemed as if all of San Francisco had turned out. The wharf was alive with men, women and children—not to mention dogs, mules and chickens. Seagulls flocked in the air like confetti.

Optional: Dictation

By the Great Horn Spoon | p. 129

Campfires along the river lit their way back to town. Carrying their shoes the two partners were stuffed full of sowbelly-and-beans and between them they were richer by a thimbleful of gold. Jack's feet ached from hours in the ice cold mountain stream, but he was too elated to care.

Week 2, Day 5

Creative Expression

5-Day: Dictation

By the Great Horn Spoon | p. 84

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Week 3, Day 1

Creative Expression

A: Dictation Passage

By the Great Horn Spoon | p. 179

Jack tried not to think about Boston. It would soon be time to start back and all they had to show for their labors was a worthless map. Poor Aunt Arabella, he thought. They would lose the house for sure. The entire trip to California was beginning to look like a wild-goose chase.

When they got the hole four feet deep they couldn't go any farther. They hit bedrock.

And struck gold.

Week 3, Day 5

A: Dictation Passage

By the Great Horn Spoon | p. 179

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