



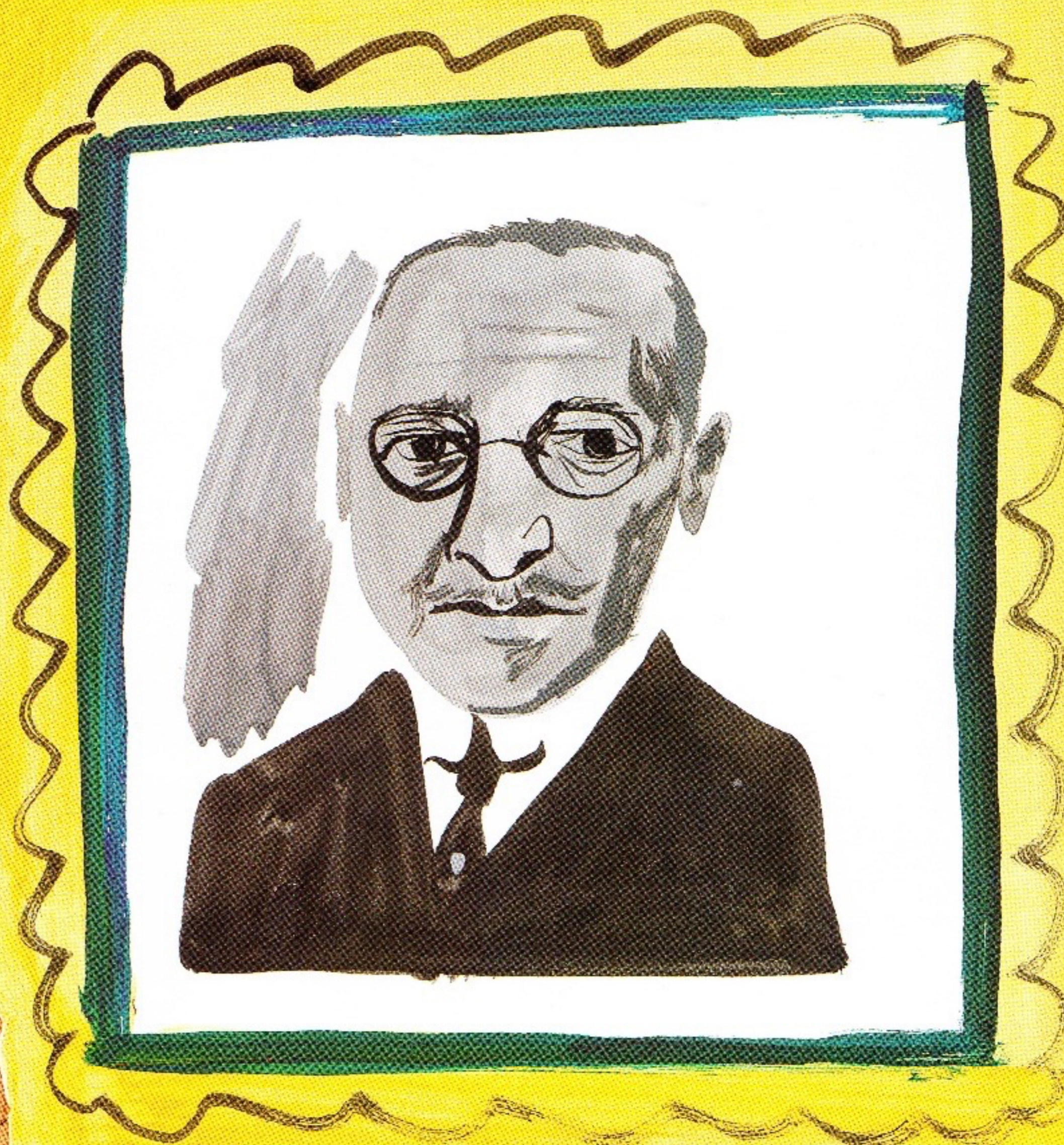
Dear Mr. Rosenwald

BY Carole Boston Weatherford

ILLUSTRATED BY CORETTA SCOTT KING HONOR AWARD WINNER

R. Gregory Christie

Dear Mr. Rosenwald



BY Carole Boston Weatherford

ILLUSTRATED BY

R. Gregory Christie

SCHOLASTIC PRESS

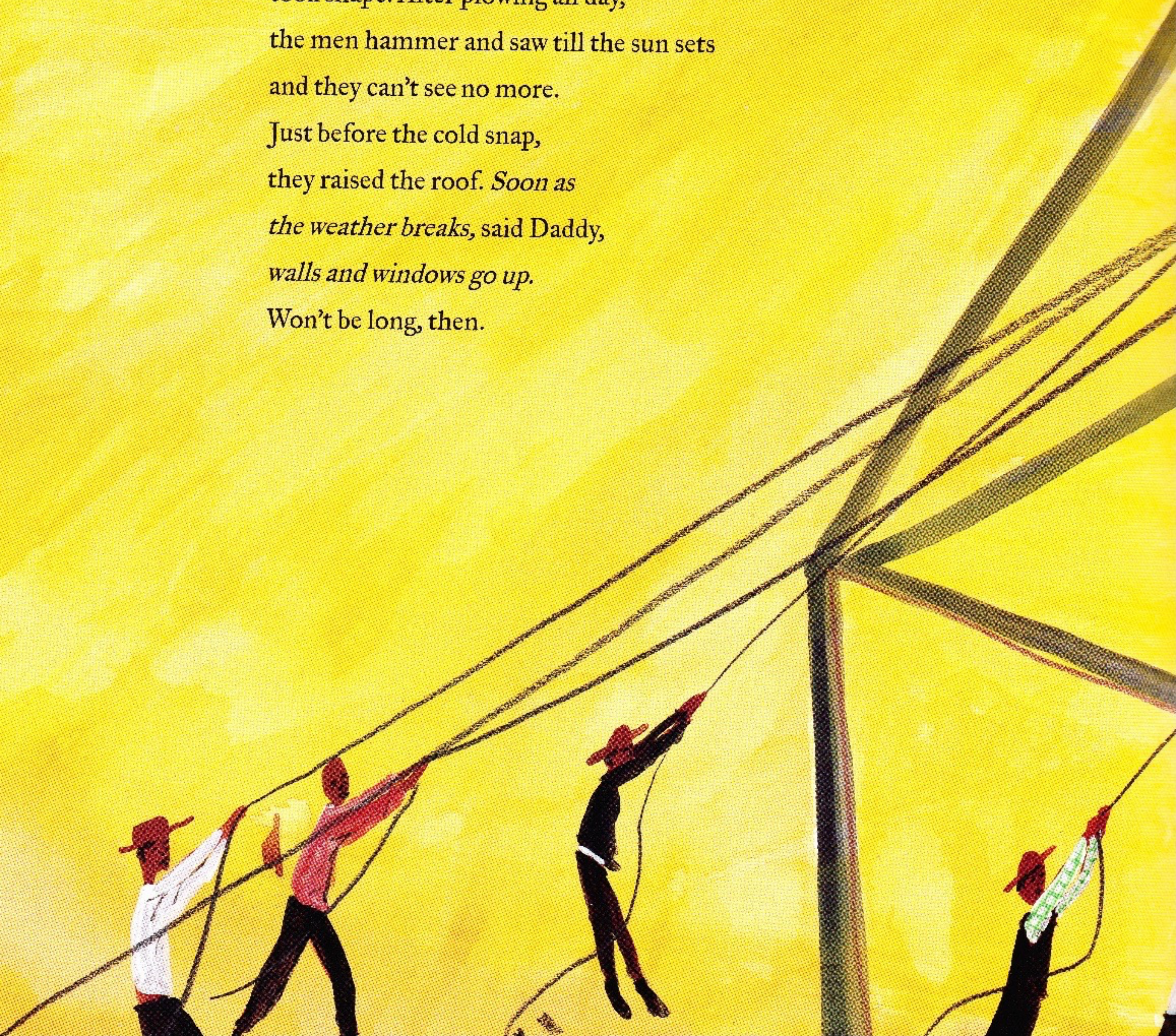
NEW YORK



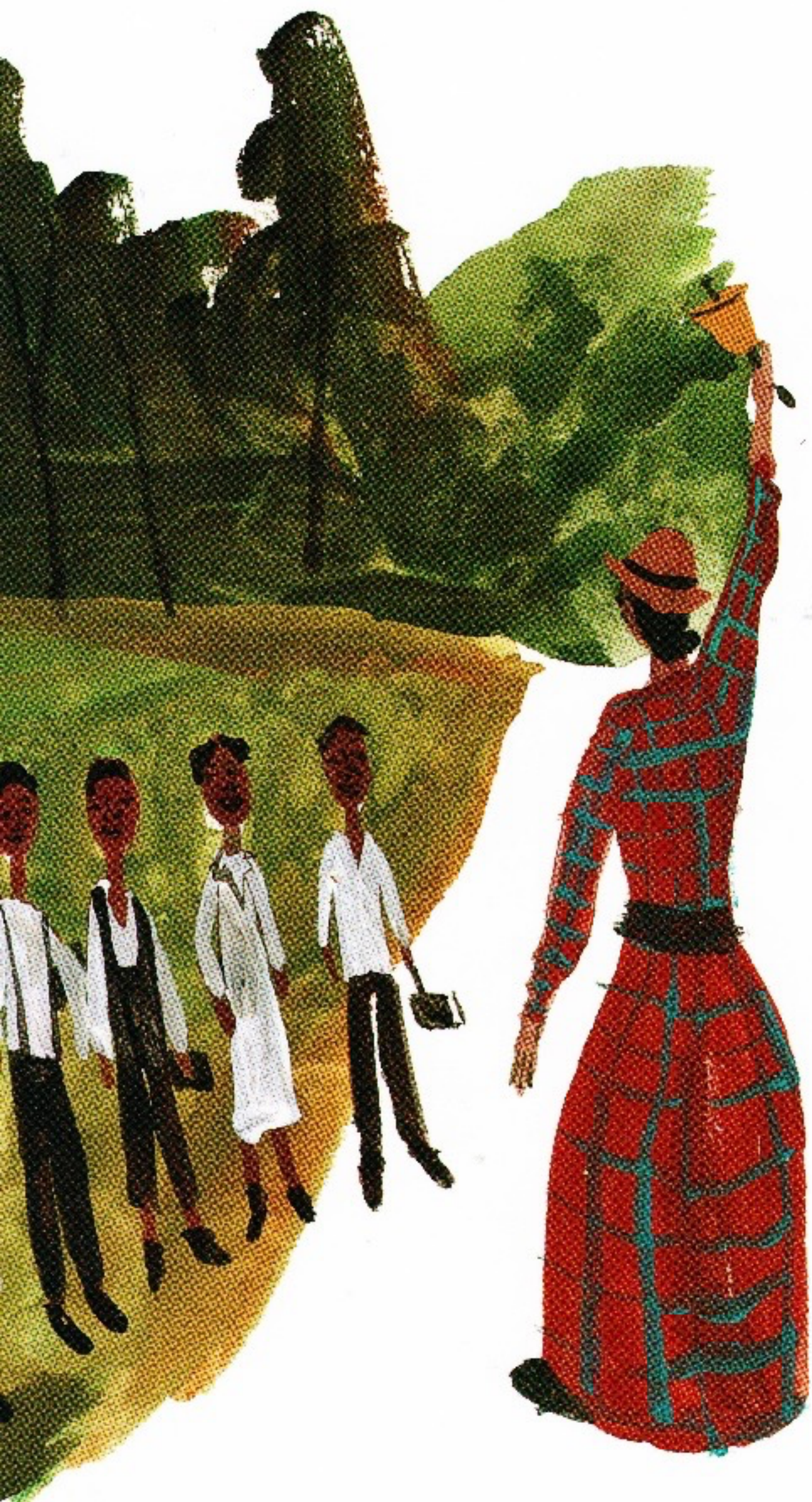


Raising the Roof

I never knew how fast a building
took shape. After plowing all day,
the men hammer and saw till the sun sets
and they can't see no more.
Just before the cold snap,
they raised the roof. *Soon as
the weather breaks*, said Daddy,
walls and windows go up.
Won't be long, then.







Dear Sir,

I like to read books.

My best subject is arithmetic.

My parents are counting on me

to learn all I can. This school

is the first new thing I ever had

to call my own. I'm going to stitch me

a dress in the sewing classroom.

One day, I'll be a teacher like Miss Shaw.

Thank you, Mr. Rosenwald.

Yours truly,

Ovella