These autumn days were busy indoors as well as out. School would soon be starting for the winter, and everyone must have the proper clothing. New dresses and suits must be made, and old dresses mended, cleaned, and refitted to the screen and ones bought. Katie Hyman’s mother came out from the village to make the greater children. Katie Hyman’s mother came out from the village to make the dresses. She was a clever seamstress and had Katie’s cloths to make, so she was glad of the extra work, which Woodlawn could give her. Sometimes was not be as the yellow- Katie came with her. Sitting sedately the billows of brown and yellow-haired and dotted challis, and stitching neat like her mother’s, she looked shyly the Woodlawn children from under her lashes. They looked at her with embarrassment. Such a quiet little girl, didn’t ride horse back and was afraid and was not dark of boys and cows! They were scornful of her. They simply could not think of a thing to say her. Only Tom, to Caddie’s great astonishment, once gave her an apple and best Indian arrowhead. Whoever would have nice thought suspected

There were always brown denim dresses and suits everyday. The Sunday cloths were more exciting. They were made of nice dark and the girls had ruffly white to wear over them. What fun was to try things on and about before the mirror, while Mrs. Hyman, her mouth full of pins drive to turn with under be begged to stand still! The boys did enjoy the trying on as much.

From: Brink (1990) Caddie Woodlawn. Dale-Chall level 4.3