

Discovering History Series

Land That I Love

From Viking Explorers Through the Fight for Independence

A Charlotte Mason Style History Curriculum for All Ages

by Dr. Sandi Queen, ND

stories based on writings of H. E. Marshall

www.queenhomeschool.com

Dear Reader,

The popularity of our best-selling "Discovering Nature and Science" curriculum series for children caused us to take another look at the way we taught history.

Having always used the living book approach recommended by Charlotte Mason, we enjoyed the freedom that this simple method gave us, and found it quite easy to add in additional activities for our children which focused around the time period in which we found ourselves immersed - but then, as publishers, we found that many of our customers struggled with putting together additional activities and resources, such as discussion questions, further researching and writing, and the occasional activity to go along with the study of history.

As a homeschool mom myself, I must admit, the thought of not having to come up with ideas to supplement everyday of the school year was appealing to me as well. And so, as usual, I took it upon myself to put together a history curriculum that would keep the focus on Charlotte Mason's philosophy of using living books as a base, while integrating some of the other activities our customers were asking for.

This series is the result of our efforts. I pray you find them rewarding, simple to use, and a breath of fresh air in the world of homeschool history curriculum.

In Christ's Service,

Dr. Sandi Queen, ND

Author and Publisher

2016

How to Use:

Like all the curriculum we publish, this series is set up very simply, and may be used by students of a variety of ages. Each volume focuses on a different time period in history, and each week's lesson has a true history story to introduce the week's lesson.

On Mondays, your child will learn new vocabulary words pertinent to understanding the history of the chosen time period. On Tuesday, he will read the chapter for that week, where the new history lesson is introduced. The rest of that week is spent digging more deeply into the chosen time period through lessons in researching, writing, building a timeline, and other activities that help bring your chosen time period to life. When building the timeline, since stories may not always be in chronological order, you will place them according to their time in history, allowing the student to see the overlap of different people and events. Each new lesson begins a new week. It's truly that simple.

To use with children of different ages, because the book is consumable and may not be photocopied, each child will need his own book to write in. You may copy the timeline pictures if you don't want to cut them out of your student's book. For younger children, you may choose to help them with their vocabulary words and researching, and to keep it minimal. You may also choose to do the writing assignments as narrations by having your young child narrate (tell back) to you what he has learned from your researching together, and then you can write down what he tells you.

For the student who is older and able to do the researching and writing portions, this book may be used independently if you wish. Because he is more capable, more will be expected of him in his writing. Our intent is to keep things engaging and enjoyable, and simple for families. Using multiple copies of the same book for multiple ages allows for simplicity, and it's always nice when you can all be studying the same thing at the same time, even though everyone is working at his own level.

For Additional Enhancement:

We publish another series called "Observing History Through Picture Study," which are different sets of full color paintings, each painted during a specific time period by artists of that time period. Each painting depicts something from everyday life during that era, and really helps bring your chosen time period to life by giving beautiful visual representation. A study guide is included which tells more about each painting, its artist, what is going on in the painting, and how that pertains to life during that time in history. While not mandatory to use with this series, it does make a nice addition.

There is also a list of additional resources in the back, which are purely optional, but will enhance the study of this time period if you should choose to add them.

And Now...Let Us Begin.

Lesson 1, Day 1: Vocabulary

In a dictionary, look up the following words which pertain to this week's period in history, and write their definitions.

Noble (adjective) -

Hammock -

Lesson 1, Day 2: To Read:

How the Vikings Sought and Found New Lands

In days long long ago there dwelt in Greenland a King named Eric the Red. He was a man mighty in war, and men held him in high honor.

Now one day to the court of Eric there came Bjarni the son of Heriulf. This Bjarni was a far traveler. He had sailed many times upon the seas, and when he came home he had ever some fresh tale of marvel and adventure to tell. But this time he had a tale to tell more marvelous than any before. For he told how far away across the sea of Greenland, where no man had sailed before, he had found a new, strange land.

But when the people asked news of this unknown land Bjarni could tell them little, for he had not set foot upon those far shores. Therefore the people scorned him.

"Truly you have little hardiness," they said, "or else you would have gone ashore, and seen for yourself, and had given us good account of this land."

But although Bjarni could tell nothing of the new strange land, save that he had seen it, the people thought much about it, and there was great talk about voyages and discoveries. Many longed to sail forth and find the land which Bjarni had seen. But more than any other in that kingdom, Leif the son of Eric the Red, longed to find that land. So Leif went to Eric and said:

"Oh my father, I fain would seek the land which Bjarni the Traveler has seen. Give me gold that I may buy his ship and sail away upon the seas to find it."

Then Eric the Red gave his son much gold. "Go, my son," he said, "buy the ship of Bjarni the Traveler, and sail to the land of which he tells." Leif quickly went to Bjarni and bought his ship.

Leif was a tall man, of great strength and noble bearing, and also a man of wisdom, and just in all things, so that men loved and were ready to obey him. Therefore, many men came to him offering to be his companions in adventure, until there were thirty-five men. They were all men of great strength, with golden hair and eyes blue as the sea, save only Tyrker the German.

Tyrker had lived with Eric the Red for many years. Tyrker also loved Leif dearly, for he had known him since he was a child, and was indeed his foster father. So he was eager to go with Leif upon this adventurous voyage. Tyrker was very little and plain. His forehead was high and his eyes small and restless. He wore shabby clothes, and to the blue-eyed, fair-haired giants of the North he seemed indeed a sorry-looking little fellow. But all that mattered little, for he was a clever craftsman, and Leif and his companions were glad to have him go with them. Then, all things being ready, Leif went to his father and, begged him to be their leader.

But Eric the Red shook his head. "Nay, my son," he said, "I am old and stricken in years, and no more able to endure the hardships of the sea."

"Yet come, my father," pleaded Leif, "for of a certainty if you do, good luck will go with us."

Then Eric looked longingly at the sea. His heart bade him go out upon it once again before he died. So, mounting upon his horse, he rode towards the ship.

When the sea-farers saw him coming, they set up a shout of welcome. But when Eric was not far from the ship the horse upon which he was riding stumbled, and he was thrown to the ground. He tried to rise but could not, for his foot was sorely wounded. He cried out sadly, "It is not for me to discover new lands; go ye without me."

So Eric the Red returned to his home, and Leif went on his way to his ship with his companions. Now they busied themselves and set their dragon-headed vessel in order. And when all was ready they spread their gaily-colored sails, and sailed out into the unknown sea.

Westward they sailed towards the setting of the sun. For many days they sailed, yet they saw no land; nothing about them but the restless, tossing waves. But one day there appeared a faint grey line far on the horizon. They were overjoyed! They had not sailed in vain, for land was near.

"Surely," said Leif, as they drew close to it, "this is the land which Bjarni saw. Let it not be said of us that we passed it by as he did."

So, casting anchor, Leif and his companions launched a boat and went ashore. But it was no fair land to which they had come. Far inland great snow-covered mountains rose, and between them and the sea lay flat and barren rock, where no grass or green thing grew. It seemed to Leif and his companions that there was no good thing in this land.

"I will call it Helluland or Stone Land," said Leif.

Then they went back to the ship and put out to sea once more. They came to land again, and cast anchor, launched a boat and went ashore. This land was flat. Broad stretches of white sand sloped gently to the sea, and behind the level plain was thickly wooded.

"This land," said Leif, "shall also have a name after its nature." So he called it Markland or Woodland.

Then again Leif and his companions returned to the ship, and mounting into it they sailed away upon the sea. And now fierce winds arose, and the ship was driven before the blast so that for days these seafarers thought no more of finding new lands, but only of the safety of their ship.

Again they saw land, and launching their boat, they rowed ashore.

To the eyes of the men, who for many days had seen only the wild waste of waters, the land seemed fair. The grass was green, and as the sun shone upon it seemed to sparkle with a thousand diamonds. When the men put their hands upon the grass, and touched their mouths with their hands, and drank the dew, it seemed to them that never before had they tasted anything so sweet. So pleasant the land seemed to Leif and his companions that they determined to pass the winter there. They drew their ship up the river which flowed into the sea, and cast anchor. They carried their hammocks ashore and set to work to build a house. When the house was finished Leif called his companions together and spoke to them.

"I will now divide our company into two bands," he said, "so that we may explore. One half shall stay here, and the other half shall explore the land. They who explore must not go so far away that they cannot return home at night, nor must they separate from each other, lest they be lost."

Each day a company set out to explore. Sometimes Leif went exploring, and sometimes he stayed at home. Each day as evening came they all returned to their house and told what they had seen.

One day, when those who had gone abroad returned, one of their number was missing, and when the roll was called it was found that it was Tyrker the German who had strayed. Leif was sorely troubled, for he loved his foster-father dearly. He spoke sternly to his men, reproaching them for their carelessness in letting Tyrker separate from them, and taking twelve of his men with him, he set out at once to search for his foster-father. They had not gone far when, to their great joy, they saw their lost comrade coming towards them.

"Why art thou so late, oh my foster-father?" cried Leif, as he ran to him. "Why hast thou gone astray from the others?"

But Tyrker paid little heed to Leif's questions. He was excited, and laughed and spoke in German which no one understood. Finally, he grew calmer and spoke to them in their own language. "I did not go much farther than the others," he said. "But I have found vines and grapes."

"Is that indeed true, my foster-father?" said Leif.

"Of a certainty it is true," replied Tyrker. "For I was born where vines grow freely."

This was great news; and all the men were eager to go and see for themselves the vines which Tyrker had discovered. But it was already late, so they all returned to the house, and waited with what patience they could until morning. Then, as soon as it was day, Tyrker led his companions to the place where he had found the grapes. When Leif saw them, he called the land Vineland because of them. He loaded his ship with grapes and wood, and departed homeward. Each day the men gathered grapes and felled trees, until the ship was full. Then they set sail for home. The winds were fair, and with but few adventures they arrived safely at home. There they were received with great rejoicing. From then on, Leif was called Leif the Lucky, and he lived ever after in great honor and plenty.

In time, Eric the Red died, and after that Leif the Lucky sailed no more upon the seas, for his father's kingdom was now his, and he must stay at home to rule his land. But Leif's brother Thorvald greatly desired to go to Vineland so that he might explore the country still further. When Leif saw his brother's desire he said to him, "If it be thy will, brother, thou mayest go to Vineland in my ship." At that Thorvald rejoiced greatly, and gathering thirty men he set sail, crossed the sea without adventure, and came to the place where Leif had built his house.

There he and his company remained during the winter. Then in the spring they set forth to explore the coast. After some time they came upon a fair country where there were many trees. When Thorvald saw it he said, "It is so fair a country that I should like to make my home here."

Until this time the Norsemen had seen no inhabitants of the land. But now as they returned to their ship they saw three mounds upon the shore. When the Norsemen came near they saw that these mounds were canoes, and under each were three men armed with bows and arrows, who lay in wait to slay them. The Norsemen divided their company and put themselves in battle array. And after a fierce battle they slew the natives, save one who fled to his canoe and escaped.

When the fight was over, the Norsemen climbed upon a high headland and looked to see if there were signs of any more natives. Below them they saw several mounds which they took to be the houses of the natives, and knew that it behooved them to be on guard. But they were too weary to go further, and casting themselves upon the ground, they were they fell into a heavy sleep.

Suddenly they were awakened by a great shout, and they seemed to hear a voice cry aloud, "Awake, Thorvald, thou and all thy company, if ye would save your lives. Flee to thy ship with all thy men, and sail with speed from this land."

Thorvald and his companions fled to their ship, and set it in fighting array. Soon a crowd of natives, uttering fearful yells, rushed upon them. They cast their arrows at the Norsemen, and fought fiercely for some time. But seeing that their arrows availed little against the strangers, and that on the other hand many of their braves were slain, they at last fled. Then, the enemy being fled, Thorvald, turning to his men, asked, "Are any of you wounded?"

"Nay," they answered, "we are all whole."

"That is well, " said Thorvald. "As for me, I am wounded under the arm by an arrow. Here is the shaft. I am sure it will cause my death. Turn homeward with all speed. But carry me first to that headland which seemed to me to promise so pleasant a dwelling-place, and lay me there. Thus it shall be seen that I spoke truth when I wished to abide there. And ye shall place a cross at my feet, and another at my head, and call it Cross Ness ever after."

So Thorvald died. His companions buried him as he had bidden them in the land which had seemed to him so fair. As he had commanded they set a cross at his feet and another at his head, and called the place Cross Ness. Thus the first white man was laid to rest in Vineland the Good.

When spring came, the Norsemen sailed home to Greenland. And there they told Leif of all the things they had seen and done, and how his brave brother had met his death.

Now when Leif's brother Thorstein heard how Thorvald had died, he longed to sail to Vineland to bring home his brother's body. So once again Leif's ship was made ready, and with twenty five men Thorstein set forth, taking with him his wife Gudrid. But Thorstein never saw Vineland the Good. For storms beset his ship, and after being driven to and fro for many months, he at last came to land in Greenland once more. And there Thorstein died, and Gudrid went home to Leif.

Now there came to Greenland that summer a man of great wealth named Thorfinn. When he saw Gudrid he loved her and sought her in marriage, and Thorfinn and Gudrid were married. At this time many people still talked of the voyages to Vineland, and they urged Thorfinn to journey there and seek to find out more about these strange lands. And more than all the others

Gudrid urged him to go. But it came to his mind that he would not merely go to Vineland and return home again. He resolved rather to settle there and make it his home.

Thorfinn gathered about sixty men, and those who had wives took their wives with them, together with their cattle and their household goods. Then he asked Leif to give him the house which he had built in Vineland. Leif replied, "I will lend the house to you, but I will not give it."

So Thorfinn and Gudrid and all their company sailed out to sea, and without adventure arrived safely at Leif's house in Vineland. There they lived all that winter in great comfort. There was no lack of food, and the cattle they had brought roamed and fed upon the wide prairie lands.

All winter and spring the Norsemen dwelt in Vineland, seeing no other humans. Then one day in early summer they saw a great troop of natives come out of the wood. They were dark and little, and it seemed to the Norsemen very ugly, with great eyes and broad cheeks. The cattle were near, and as the natives appeared the bull began to bellow. When the natives heard that sound they were afraid and fled. For three whole weeks nothing more was seen of them, after that time however they took courage again and returned. As they approached they made signs to show that they came in peace, and with them they brought huge bales of furs which they wished to barter.

The Norsemen could not understand the language of the natives, nor could the natives understand the Norsemen; but by signs they made known that they wished to barter their furs for weapons. This, however, Thorfinn forbade. Instead he gave them strips of red cloth which they took eagerly and bound about their heads. Thorfinn commanded his men to take milk to the natives. When they saw it they were eager to buy and drink it.

One summer day a little son was born to Thorfinn and Gudrid. They called him Snorri, and he was the first Norse child to be born on the Continent which later men called the New World. Three years went past. But the days were not all peaceful. Quarrels arose between the newcomers and the natives, who attacked the Norsemen and killed many of them. Thorfinn said he would no longer stay in Vineland, but would return to Greenland. So he and all his company made ready their ship, and sailed out upon the seas, and came at length safely to Greenland.

After a time Thorfinn sailed to Iceland. There he made his home for the rest of his life, the people holding him in high honor. His son Snorri also grew to be a man of great renown.

Such are some of the old Norse stories of the first finding of America. The country which Leif called Helluland was most likely Labrador, Markland Newfoundland, and Vineland Nova Scotia.

Besides these there were many other tales of voyages to Vineland. For after Leif and his brothers many other Vikings of the North sailed, both from Greenland and from Norway, to the fair western lands. Yet although they sailed there so often these old Norsemen had no idea that they had discovered a vast continent. They thought that Vineland was merely an island. In days of wild warfare at home the Norsemen forgot the fair western land which Leif had discovered. It came to be for them a sort of fairytale. But now wise men have read these tales with care, and many have come to believe that they are not mere fairy stories. They have come to believe that hundreds of years before Columbus lived the Vikings of the North sailed the western seas and found the land which lay beyond, the land which we now call America.

Lesson 1, Day 4: Digging Out the Facts

Now it's time for you to dig more deeply. Find the answers for the questions below.

It is not always noted in many resources, but many sources say that Leif Ericson became a Christian while he was in Norway. The King of Norway encouraged Leif to come back to Norway as a missionary, and help spread Christianity in that country.

What was the name of this King of Norway?

Did Leif return to Norway and help spread the Gospel?

Where is it thought that Leif landed when he first came to North America?

Which two Icelandic sagas (a "saga" is a long story about some heroic achievement) give us the majority of information on Leif Ericson's voyage to America?

What important archaeological discovery made in the 1960's verified the information in these sagas?

Lesson 1, Day 5: Timeline of Events

In the back of this book is a timeline that covers the time periods studied throughout this book. Add the time of the events mentioned in this chapter, and add them to your timeline. You will add to this timeline each week. This will allow you to see the overlap of the time periods being studied in this course.

Since these events happened very close together, you can see how to place events on the timeline when they are close to one another. Here are the events to add:

Eric the Red died 1003 AD

Leif Ericson lands in Newfoundland, Canada - 999 AD



Death of
Eric the Red
1003 AD



Leif Ericson Lands
in Newfoundland,
Canada
999 AD



Here are the pictures to add to your timeline.



Lesson 2, Day 1: Vocabulary

In a dictionary, look up the following words which pertain to this week's period in history, and write their definitions.

Cargo -

Vessel -

Expedition -

Lesson 2, Day 2: To Read

The Sea of Darkness and the Great Faith of Columbus

In those far-off times besides the Vikings of the North, other daring sailors sailed the seas. But all their sailings took them eastward. For it was from the east that all the trade and the riches came in those days. To India and China sailed the merchant through the Red Sea and the Indian Ocean, to return with a rich and fragrant cargo of silks and spices, pearls and priceless gems.

None thought of sailing westward, for to men of those days the Atlantic Ocean was known as the Sea of Darkness. There was nothing to be gained by venturing upon it, and much to be dreaded. It was said that huge, horrible sea-dragons lived there, ready to wreck and swallow any vessel that might venture near. An enormous bird also hovered in the skies waiting to pounce upon vessels and bear them away to some unknown eyrie. Even if any foolhardy adventurers should defy these dangers, and escape the these horrors, other perils threatened them. For far in the west there lay a bottomless pit of seething fire. After all, didn't the setting sun glow with the reflected light as it sank in the west? There would be no rescue for any ship that should be drawn into that awful pit.

It was believed that the ocean flowed downhill, and that if a ship sailed down too far it would never be able to get back. So for hundreds of years men contented themselves with the well-known routes which indeed offered adventure enough to satisfy the heart of the most daring.

But as time passed these old trade-routes fell more and more into the hands of Turks and infidels. Port after port came under their rule, and pirates swarmed in the Indian Ocean and Mediterranean until no vessel was safe. At every step Christian traders found themselves hindered and in danger of their lives, and they began to long for another way to the lands of spice and pearls.

It was then that men turned their thoughts to the dread Sea of Darkness. Many among them had begun to disbelieve the tales of dragons and fiery pits. The world was round, said wise men. Why then, if that were so, India could be reached by sailing west as well as by sailing east.

One man who felt this was was Italian sailor Christopher Columbus. The more Columbus thought about his plan of sailing west to reach India, the more he believed in it, and the more he longed to set out. But without enough money, the expedition was impossible, for Columbus was poor. His only hope was to win the help of a king or some other great and wealthy person.

The Portuguese were a sea-faring people, and their ships could be found wherever ships dared go. Prince Henry of Portugal did so much to encourage voyages of discovery that he was called Henry the Navigator. Though by this time he was dead, people still took great interest in voyages of discovery, so Columbus determined to go to King John of Portugal to ask for his aid.

King John listened to what Columbus had to say, but before giving him an answer had to consult his wise men, who looked upon the idea as absurd, so King John refused to help. Yet although most of King John's wise men thought little of the plan, King John himself thought that there was something in it. But instead of helping Columbus he resolved to send out his own expedition.

When Columbus heard of it, he was so angry that he left Portugal, which for more than ten years had been his home. Poor and in debt, he left secretly, in fear of those to whom he owed money.

When Columbus fled from Portugal, penniless, he was over forty. He was disappointed, too, but he still clung to his dream. He sent his brother Bartholomew to England to beg King Henry VII to help him, while he himself turned towards Spain. Bartholomew reached England at a bad time, for Henry VII had but just taken the crown from Richard III, and had no interest in unknown lands. Christopher also arrived in Spain at an unfortunate time, for the Spaniards were in a fierce war against the Moors, and King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella had no money to spare. Though Ferdinand listened to what Columbus had to say, he could promise no help.

So years passed. Columbus remained in Spain. In spite of all his rebuffs and disappointments, he did not despair. As the court moved from place to place he followed it, hoping always that the day would come when the King and Queen would listen to him, and believe in his great enterprise. Meanwhile he lived in want and misery, and just kept himself from starvation by making and selling maps. To the common people he seemed a madman, and as he passed through the streets in his worn and threadbare garments children jeered and pointed fingers at him.

Yet in spite of mockery, Columbus clung to his faith. Indeed it burned in him so strongly that at length he made others believe too, and men who were powerful at court became his friends.

At last the war with the Moors ended victoriously for Spain. Columbus' friends persuaded Queen Isabella to listen again to what he had to say. When she heard how poor Columbus was she sent him some money, so that he might buy clothes fit to appear at court.

Columbus quickly bought new clothes, and mounting upon a mule he rode towards Granada. When he arrived, he found the court still celebrating victory. Among the light-hearted throng there was no one who noticed the melancholy dreamer amidst them.

Finally, his day came. At length the celebrating was over, and Ferdinand and Isabella turned their thoughts to Columbus. He came before them and talked so earnestly of his great project that they could not but believe in it. Both King and Queen, but especially the Queen, were willing to help the great enterprise. Now however Columbus himself all but wrecked his chances. He had dreamed so long about this splendid adventure, he was so filled with belief in its grandeur, that he demanded conditions such as would hardly have been granted to the greatest prince in the land.

Columbus demanded that he should be made admiral and viceroy of all the lands he might discover, and that after his death this honor should descend to his son and to his son's son for ever and ever. He also demanded a tenth part of all the pearls, precious stones, gold, silver and spices, or whatever else he might gain by trade or barter. At these demands the grandees of Spain stood aghast. This shabby dreamer, this penniless beggar aspired to honor and dignities fit for a prince! It was absurd!

But Columbus held to his demands. So the Council broke up, and Columbus, with anger and disappointment in his heart, mounted his mule and turned his face towards the Court of France. All the seven long years during which he had waited, and hoped, and prayed, in Spain had been wasted. Now he would go to the King of France, and make his last appeal there.

But Columbus had left friends behind him, friends who had begun to picture to themselves almost as vividly as he the splendors of the conquest he was to make. Now these friends sought the Queen. In glowing words they painted to her the glory and the honor which would come to Spain if Columbus succeeded. And if he failed, why, what were a few thousand crowns? And as the Queen listened, her heart beat fast; the magnificence of the enterprise took hold upon her, and she resolved that, come what might, Columbus should go forth on his adventure.

Ferdinand, however, still looked coldly on. The war against the Moors had been long and bitter, his treasury was empty. Where would the money come from for this scheme? Isabella, however, was prepared. "If there is not money enough in Aragon," she cried, "I will undertake this adventure for my own kingdom of Castile, and if need be I will pawn my jewels to do it."

While these things were happening Columbus, sick at heart, was slowly plodding on the road to France. But he only went a little way on his long journey, for just as he was entering a pass not far from Granada, where the mountains towered above him, he heard the thud of horses' hoofs. It was a lonely and silent spot among the hills, where robbers lurked, and where many a man had been slain for the money and jewels he carried. Columbus, however, had nothing to dread: he carried with him neither gold nor jewels. He went forth from Spain a beggar, even as he had come. But joy would soon be his; when the horsemen came up they told Columbus that his friends had won the day for him, and that he must return.

At first Columbus hesitated. He found it hard to believe that truly at last he had his heart's desire. When, however, the messenger told him that the Queen herself bade him return, he hesitated no longer. Joyfully turning his mule he hastened back to Granada.

At last Columbus had won his heart's desire, and he had only to gather ships and men and set forth westward. But now a new difficulty arose. For it was out upon the terrible Sea of Darkness that Columbus wished to sail, and men feared to face its terrors.

Week after week went past and not a ship or a man could Columbus get. He implored in vain: no man was brave enough to follow him to the unknown horrors of the Sea of Darkness. Columbus sought help from the King, who gave him power to force men to go with him. Even then all sorts of difficulties were thrown in the way. Columbus, however, overcame them all, and at length his three ships were ready. But it had taken many months. It was February when he turned back so gladly to Granada; it was the third of August before everything was in order.

Before dawn upon the day he sailed Columbus entered the church, in the little sea-faring town of Palos where his ships lay at anchor. There he humbly committed himself to God's all-powerful guidance. The crew, wild, rough fellows, many of them, followed his example. Then Columbus stepped on board his ship, the Santa Maria, and turned his face westward.

He was filled with exaltation. But all Palos was filled with gloom, and upon the shore a great crowd gathered to bid a last farewell to these daring adventurers. And as the ships spread their sails and sped forth in the morning light the people wept sorely, for they never thought again to see their loved ones, who were about to adventure forth upon the terrible Sea of Darkness.

Lesson 2, Day 4: Digging Out the Facts

Now it's time for you to dig more deeply. Find the answers for the questions below.

How many ships did Columbus' crew take on their voyage?

What were the names of the ships?

How many men were onboard each ship?

Who was the captain of each ship?

Which ship was the flagship?

What is a flagship?

Lesson 2, Day 5: Timeline of Events

On January 2, 1492 Spain defeated the Moors in war. Place this event on your timeline.



Here is a picture for you to place on your timeline to represent this event.

