



Little House on the Prairie Story Review 📅 Character Crossword

Baby Carrie	Bunny	Caroline Ingalls	Charles Ingalls
Cowboys	Dr. Tan	Jack	Laura
Mary	Mr. Edwards	Mr. Scott	Mrs. Scott
Patty	Pet	Santa Claus	Soldat du Chêne
	Soldiers		

Across:

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I love my husband and my 3 girls. I enjoying caring for them. I will take my family where my husband asks us to go and will do my best to help out where I am needed.

I am an Osage Indian. My name means great soldier. I came to convince the Indians not to kill the white people who had settled nearby. I finally convinced my tribe that the settlers were OK. I told the other tribes that if they wanted to kill white people, then my tribe would fight them.

I am a western mustang. Mr. Ingalls traded his tired brown horses for my friend and I. We love rolling in the grass to cool off after a long trip. I love my grain, and can be a bit greedy at times. Mr. Ingalls and I raced with the wolf pack.

My wife and I are settling on the High Prairie, less than 3 miles from the Ingalls's homestead. I am short and stout, with sunbleached hair. I agreed to help Mr. Ingalls dig his well, if he helped me with mine. I

Down:

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I am a hunter, a farmer, a carpenter, a husband, and a father of 3. I love my family, nature, and I want to live where there are few people to disturb nature. I am moving my family to Indian Territory.

I am a long-legged, long-eared wobbly little mule colt. My mama is protective of me and doesn't like to let the humans near me. Laura named me after a jack rabbit, because my ears are so long.

I am the 2nd Ingalls daughter. My pa calls me half-pint. I have 1 older sister and 1 younger sister. I love adventure and my family. I help out my mother and father, but I love to explore things around me.

I am the 3rd Ingalls daughter. I am the baby of the family. I am not yet old enough to help out my Mother and sisters, but I enjoy when they play with me. Ma is always worried about the others waking me up.

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don't see the need for checking for underground gas until it gets the better of me!

I celebrate Christmas by delivering presents to girls and boys around the world. I usually drive a sleigh, hitched to reindeer, across the snow. However, in the

10 Southwest, where there is no snow, I load up my pack-mule. I can't reach the Ingall's homestead, so I ask Mr. Edwards to finish my delivery.

> I am a wildcat from Tennessee. I am a good neighbor who helps others whenever I can. I love to sing and dance and can hit

12 anything I spit at! I met Santa in Independence and take the Ingalls's Christmas gifts to them, even when I have to carry my clothes and parcels over my head while I cross the rushing creek.

Our job is to protect the white settlers who are moving to settle the west. We keep the peace, and sometimes have tough jobs to do. One of the toughest it to make settlers move on when they mistakenly settle in the wrong places.

I am the oldest Ingalls daughter. I have 2 younger sisters. I tend to be quiet and enjoy helping my mother and minding my baby sister.

I am a western mustang. Mr. Ingalls traded his tired brown horses for my friend and I.
We love rolling in the grass to cool off after a long trip. I waited to give birth to my colt until after the stable was finished.

I am a doctor on my way to Independence to be a doctor for the Indians. I came upon the Ingall's homestead to find everyone sick in bed. I stay until Mrs. Scott is able to take over, then move on to other local settlers who suffer from fever 'n' ague.

I am a brindle bulldog. I belong to the Ingalls family. I will follow my family wherever they go. They think they left me behind when they had to ford the creek, but I swam for it, and eventually caught up with them. I have a special job to do: protecting my family.

My husband and I are settling on the High Prairie, less than 3 miles from the Ingalls's homestead. I went from house to house, working day and night, to nurse the neighborhood through the fever 'n' ague. I am sure this illness is caused by watermelons!

We are driving cattle to Fort Dodge. We love to sing the cattle to sleep. We wear wide-brimmed hats on our heads and handkerchiefs around our heads. We need Mr. Ingalls's help to get the cattle passed the ravines and will give him some meat and a small cow and her calf in exchange for the work.

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