Name:\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Date: **\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**

**Up from Slavery: Chapter 1 by Booker T. Washington**

**Guided Notes – Lesson 4**

**In what order does Washington unfold his ideas and to what effect?**

**Objective:** *In this lesson you will learn to analyze the structure of a text by identifying and evaluating the order of points and ideas.*

**Steps:**

1. Write the purpose of each paragraph in the margins.
2. Ask yourself: how does the author order the points he is making?
3. Ask yourself: what impact does the order have?

**FOCUS PASSAGE OR SENTENCE (Page 5, Paragraph 3) :**

1. Write the purpose of each paragraph in the margins.

The first pair of shoes that I recall wearing were wooden ones. They had rough leather on the top, but the bottoms, which were about an inch thick, were of wood. When I walked they made a fearful noise, and besides this they were very inconvenient, since there was no yielding to the natural pressure of the foot. In wearing them one presented and exceedingly awkward appearance. The most trying ordeal that I was forced to endure as a slave boy, however, was the wearing of a flax shirt. In the portion of Virginia where I lived it was common to use flax as part of the clothing for the slaves. That part of the flax from which our clothing was made was largely the refuse, which of course was the cheapest and roughest part. I can scarcely imagine any torture, except, perhaps, the pulling of a tooth, that is equal to that caused by putting on a new flax shirt for the first time.

 ~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

One may get the idea, from what I have said, that there was bitter feeling toward the white people on the part of my race, because of the fact that most of the white population was away fighting in a war which would result in keeping the Negro in slavery if the South was successful. In the case of the slaves on our place this was not true, and it was not true of any large portion of the slave population in the South where the Negro was treated with anything like decency. During the Civil War one of my young masters was killed, and two were severely wounded. I recall the feeling of sorrow which existed among the slaves when they heard of the death of "Mars' Billy." It was no sham sorrow, but real. Some of the slaves had nursed "Mars' Billy"; others had played with him when he was a child. "Mars' Billy" had begged for mercy in the case of others when the overseer or master was thrashing them.

 ~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

From some things that I have said one may get the idea that some of the slaves did not want freedom. This is not true. I have never seen one who did not want to be free, or one who would return to slavery.

I pity from the bottom of my heart any nation or body of people that is so unfortunate as to get entangled in the net of slavery. I have long since ceased to cherish any spirit of bitterness against the Southern white people on account of the enslavement of my race. No one section of our country was wholly responsible for its introduction, and, besides, it was recognized and protected for years by the General Government. Having once got its tentacles fastened on to the economic and social life of the Republic, it was no easy matter for the country to relieve itself of the institution.

1. Ask yourself: how does the author order the points he is making?
2. Ask yourself: what impact does the order have?