

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Class: \_\_\_\_\_

**Vocabulary Worksheet**  
**Chapters 5-9**

**/15**

**Directions: Write the correct word from the word bank in the sentence.**

Muster	smother	threadbare	mob	provisions
Determination	woe	mischievous	peculiarity	submerged
Persistence	leverage	pleading	fulfilled	resistance

1. "We'll have to cut a couple of holes to stick their heads through so that they won't \_\_\_\_\_." Getting a claw hammer, he started tearing off the top of the box.
2. I craned my neck for a better view of my rear. I could see a patch there all right, and a few \_\_\_\_\_spots, but no whiteness was showing through.
3. He looked friendly enough, but I still couldn't \_\_\_\_\_up enough courage to go in. I cocked my ear to see if I could hear puppies crying, but could hear nothing.
4. As I turned to face the \_\_\_\_\_, I doubled up my fist, and took a Jack Dempsey stance. Freckle-face said, "So you want to fight."
5. I waved back. On the outskirts of town, I stopped and picked up a can and my \_\_\_\_\_. I hadn't gone far before I realized that I had undertaken a tough job.
6. With my three little traps and a bulldogged \_\_\_\_\_, I set out to trap Mister Ringtail. For three solid weeks I practically lived on the river.
7. In desperation I went to my grandfather. He smiled as he listened to my tale of \_\_\_\_\_. "Well, we'll have to do something about that," he said.

8. Grandpa started talking seriously again. "You know," he said, "a coon has more than one \_\_\_\_\_ about him. When I was a boy, I had a pet coon."
9. It wasn't hard to find places for my traps. All along the river, large sycamore logs lay partly \_\_\_\_\_ in the clear blue water.
10. With a \_\_\_\_\_ little smile on his face, he said, "You wouldn't think a fellow could catch a coon with this brace and bit, would you?"
11. Several times I thought it would fall, but in a miraculous way it would pull itself back into perfect balance. The wind itself seemed to be angry at the big tree's stubborn \_\_\_\_\_. It growled and moaned as it pushed harder against the wavering top.
12. Nine times out of ten, one pup would swim one way and the other would go just the opposite way. I had a time with this part of their training, but my \_\_\_\_\_ had no bounds. It wasn't long until they loved the water.
13. One of the favorite tricks of a smart old ringtail is the tree-barking trick. This he accomplished by running far up on the side of a tree and using his stout legs for \_\_\_\_\_, springing twenty or thirty feet away before touching the ground. Dumb hounds trail up to the tree and start bawling treed.
14. Little Ann came to me. I could see the \_\_\_\_\_ in her warm gray eyes. "I'm ashamed of you, little girl," I said.
15. I told them that if they would put one in a tree, I'd do the rest. Well, they \_\_\_\_\_ their part of the bargain. Now it's up to me do to my part, and I'm going to, Papa.