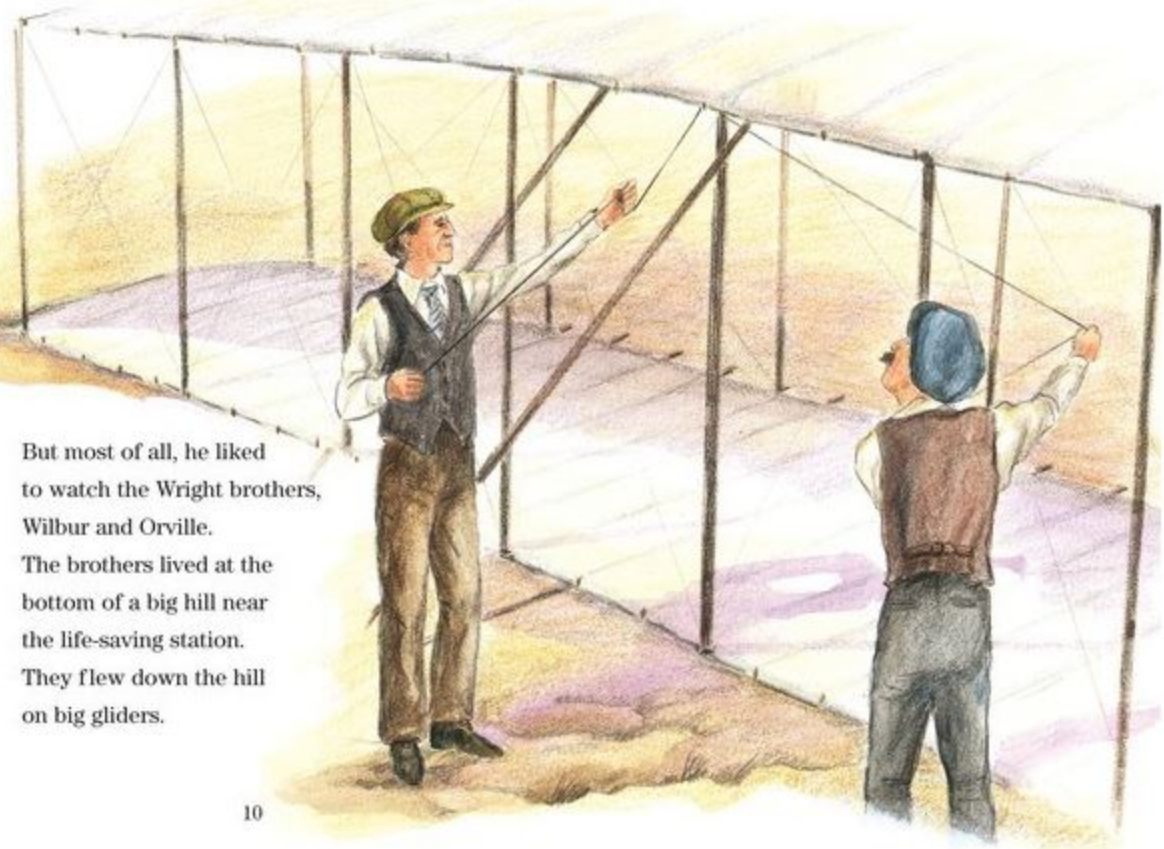


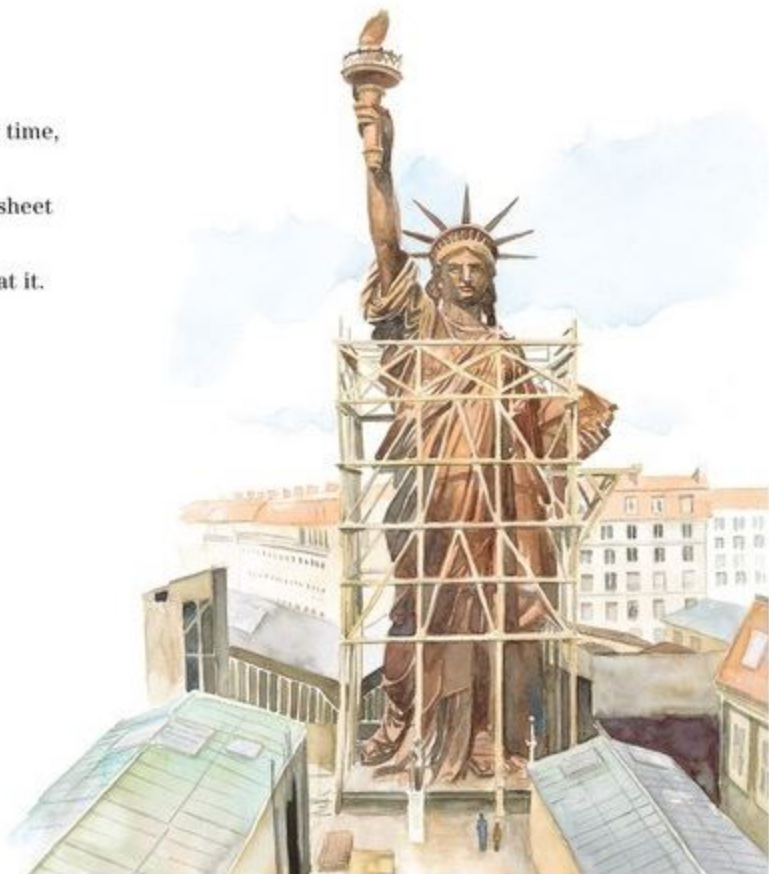
Moingona, Iowa  
July 6, 1881

Fifteen-year-old Kate Shelley  
pulled the sheets from the line.  
A terrible storm was coming.  
Kate could feel it in the air.  
A cold wind rose  
as she carried the heavy basket  
back to the house.  
Black clouds rolled in.  
The sky grew dark.

But most of all, he liked to watch the Wright brothers, Wilbur and Orville. The brothers lived at the bottom of a big hill near the life-saving station. They flew down the hill on big gliders.



He made sure he came home on time,  
but he visited the Lady often.  
He helped beat the thin copper sheet  
that became her little finger.  
André laughed when he looked at it.  
Her "little" finger  
was seven feet long!  
One day the next spring,  
André stood beside Bartholdi.  
They gazed up at the Lady.  
She was finally complete.  
From her torch to her toes,  
she gleamed in the sun.  
"Oh, Lady," André said,  
"how beautiful you are."





There was a crowd of people  
in front of the stairway door.  
"It's locked!" one woman cried.  
She beat her fists against the door.  
"They've locked us in."  
Minnie remembered that the foreman  
always locked that door  
near the end of the day.  
The bosses wanted to be sure  
that no one tried to leave early  
or steal anything.  
Now that locked door was keeping  
the workers from escaping the fire.



The smoke was getting thicker.  
People were coughing.  
They couldn't breathe.  
Some of them ran to the windows  
and broke the glass.  
They tried to escape from the fire  
by jumping out.  
But they were nine floors up.  
Minnie knew no one could  
survive that fall.  
"We have to try the other stairway!"  
Tessa yelled.