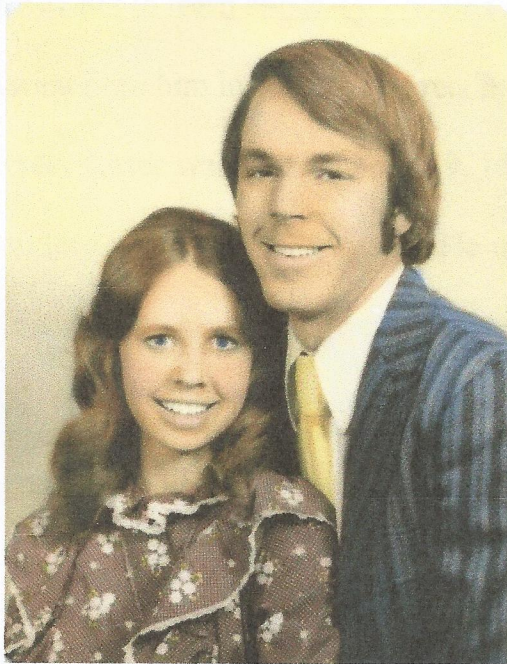


Ancestor Report:
Mark A. Losee



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I chose my Grandpa Losee for my ancestor report because he is always so kind and happy to help others. It was fun to learn about my grandpa mostly because I got to call him and hear a lot of stories from him instead of just reading them.

My Grandpa Mark Avery Losee was born on June 19, 1951 in Fillmore, Utah to my Great-Grandparents Cecil Dee and Ava Bishop Losee. He was named after my Great-Great Grandpa John Avery Bishop. My grandpa told me that my grandparents built a house around 1920 for \$1000, which was a lot of money back then. But man, that is a good deal for a house! My grandpa had four brothers and four sisters, one of which passed away when she was only a couple of days old. My grandpa was the third to oldest child in his family.

Growing up, my grandpa loved to play outside with his friends and his brothers and sisters. He said they liked to played kick-the-can and have wooden stilts races. He also had a big cable swing, and would climbed trees. He, his brothers and sisters, and their neighbor friends would play a game like "hot lava tag" where they would swing on the cable swing and climb from one tree to another playing tag, but never touched the ground, unless they fell of course. Some of the trees he climbed could be up to one hundred and twenty feet tall, and some were more!

My grandpa learned to work hard at a young age. When he was only 7 or 8 years old, he helped his dad deliver freight to the different businesses around town. He also helped his dad on the hay farm. His job was to chop dodder, which is a vine weed that would grow in the hay and ruin it so it had to be chopped and removed from the hay

crops. When my grandpa wasn't at school or helping his dad, he loved to build things out of wood. He always wanted to be a carpenter when he grew up. This was because when he was only 13 he helped his grandpa build, fix, and make a lot of things out of wood. And that is where his love for woodworking comes from! One of the stories my grandpa told me is that when he was a kid he was sawing a piece of wood but when he got towards the end of the board he was sawing, he didn't stop the saw fast enough and it cut a gash in his knee. He survived of course, or I wouldn't have been able to continue this report. He said his family didn't really go to the doctor much so his mom took him in the house, and while he was sitting on the edge of the bath tub she used a needle and thread to sew up his knee. He doesn't remember much about it other than it hurt really bad! But that didn't change anything, my grandpa still loved wood working and wanted to do it when he grew up. When my grandpa was in high school he built a checkerboard lamp base. It is really cool. He still has it in his house. His project won both a County Fair and State Fair sweepstakes!

The first car my grandpa ever had was a white Plymouth Fury 3 which is a really cool looking car, but it was really big and long. His car was nicknamed "Betsy" by his wife. He doesn't know why, that's just what she always called it! My grandpa's very first pet was a calf. She was brown and white and was named "Sad Sack" because she always looked sad. He and his siblings would raise calves that they could take to the auction every year.

After high school, my grandpa, served an LDS mission in Seattle Washington. After his mission, he met my grandma. The next day, he invited her to go water skiing. Not very long after that they got married in the Manti LDS Temple.

Towards the end of the interview with my grandpa, I asked him what makes him happy? He told me, "When I see something gets done, and gets done right, that makes me happy!" The next thing I asked him is what his favorite thing is about being a grandparent? He said that his favorite thing about being a grandparent is "Watching my grandkids grow-up!" And the last thing I asked my Grandpa is what advice he would give to his posterity? He said "Stay active in the church and close to the Gospel and you'll be always be happy." He told me that his mom's advice to her posterity was, "Always remember you are loved, no matter what!" I really like the advice from both of them because I know it's true. And I know if I follow those everything will work out.

Now you see why I chose my Grandpa Losee! He is a good man who loves his family, helps others, and works hard. I hope that when I grow older I have those same qualities. This ancestry report has helped me realize both how important Family history is, and how fun it is too! I hope that this has inspired you to go learn more about your family! I know it did for me.

