

Name Cambree Nielson Teacher Mr. Shirley School South

	5 - Completely	4 - Pretty much	3 - So, so	2 - Kinda	0 - Not at all
The essay is enjoyable to read and is well written	5X				
The essay is original and the student has done own work (sounds like a fourth grader)			X		
The student exhibits knowledge about the pioneer	X				
The student illustrates ancestor's qualities	X				
All required visual requirements are met, i.e. at least 300 words, handwritten or typed, etc.	X				

Score 23 /25 Possible

3<sup>rd</sup> Place

Henry C. Esplin

CamBree Nielson  
South Elementary  
Mr. Shirley  
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Henry C. Esplin

By

Cambree Nielson

## Henry C. Esplin

My Great-Great Grandpa was born on December 13, 1878 in Orderville, Utah. He was the third child born to his parents, but he was the first one to survive. He grew up his first seven years in the United Order. The United Order was a kind of communal living. That meant families lived together as one big family. They ate their meals together, lived closely together and every person had a job. Each job was done to help everyone in the Order. For example, one man's job might be to make shoes for everyone. That would be his job every day. Another person would tan the cow hides to make the leather for the shoes. While someone else would raise the cows for milk, meat and leather. My grandpa loved to dance! He hated his heavy clod hopper shoes, so he wore his mother's shoes to the dances. He didn't have any money for his dance ticket, so he traded wheat flour for it. He took carrots and popcorn to the girls for treats.

My grandpa asked my grandma to a dance on their first date. Their next date was funny! Years ago, it was the death custom for two people to stay with a dead person's body until the funeral. When it was my grandpa's turn to stay with a lady, he asked my grandma to stay at the lady's house with him. They said it was a spooky experience! After my grandparents got married, my grandpa was asked by his church to go on a mission. He said "yes," and my grandma was left home with a little boy and a new baby. He was gone from 1902 to 1904. When he came home from his mission he started raising sheep. He had 5,500 sheep when he retired. He and my grandma had 13 kids. They decided to move to Cedar City in June 1924. The family was so big that it took 3 wagons to move them. As they drove down main street, the cows were mooing, the chickens were crowing and the little kids were bawling. The teenagers were embarrassed!

My grandpa often said,  
"Life's greatest gift is time. Use it  
properly." He lived to be 102 year's old.  
He read and learned and gardened  
and helped others to the end of his  
life.

Camille Nelson

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