

Daniel Richard Dail

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Hello, I am Jameson Dail and today I will be talking about my papa, Daniel Richard Dail. I chose my papa because he is loving and caring for my family. First, I will talk about him growing up. Next, I will talk about his school days. Next, I will talk about his adulthood and marriage. Lastly, I will talk about his "Golden Years".

Daniel Richard Dail was born in San Diego, California in 1946. While growing up, he did his chores, he cleaned his house, and fed his animals. For fun, he played outside all of the time with his siblings. He played baseball, football, soccer, hide n' seek, anything outside. One of his favorite memories is riding horses. They had avocado trees that were terraced (stepped) and they would hang a rope from one of the trees and then ride down, grab the rope, and swing out of the saddle. He did say he got hurt once when the rope broke and he ended up in a lot of trouble. My Papa's parents got divorced when he was a kid, he said it was the hardest memory of his childhood. He felt like he wasn't sure where he belonged.

He didn't really like school, especially highschool, but he liked college and really loved graduate school. He studied physiology and the sciences. He wasn't a good student until he got to college and graduate school. He even became a college professor in agricultural science and taught at SUU.

Papa met my Nana in San Diego in the 1960's. She lived in the house next door to his mom. On April 22, 1972 he got married to Jill Dail. Jill, may Nana, gave birth to Paul, my dad, (1973), Nathaniel (1975), and Tony Dail (1970). They lived in Georgia and moved to Cedar City in 1988. He taught at Southern Utah State College which later became Southern Utah University. He and my Nana are still here today.

Papa is retired now and lives with my Nana and Uncle Nate. The last few years have been pretty hard because he has Parkinson's. I feel like it hasn't really changed things, I still love him and he's still strong. He boxes to keep himself healthy and strong. I've even gone to the gym with

him. My sister and I get to stay with Papa and Nana when my mom and dad are out of town. My Papa usually has something charged up for me to play with when we do.

I think it's important to learn about our ancestors because it's fun to know more about them. I learned things about my Papa that I never knew about him. One of my favorite things was when he told me a story about my mom and dad. That my dad lit a chair on fire, this was mostly shocking, but funny too. I feel like I know my Papa better now than I did before, and I am grateful that I had the chance to interview him and learn more about him.