

Spencer Woolley Easton

My life is one of simplicity and regularity, nothing special at all. Some might tell you Professor Hyde “I have been through this and I am that”, but what I shall impart to you is what has happened thus far and what I will become. When people tell stories of their life I hear greatness and accomplishment. I have these same examples and stories in my life but no one ever truly wants to hear what you have to say. The story of any mans life is only great in his and Gods eye. Reading the following for such a purposes would impose your calling from god (for lack of a better phrase) that you are in the right business.



I was born and raised right here in the Salt Lake valley. Third of three kids two boys one girl, I yes am the baby of the family. I am very involved with my family and love them very much. I have a lot of pride for my name Easton and look up to my ancestors with much admiration. I am Mormon like most all people here. I also served a mission like most males here in Utah. I however unlike most people have a hard time thinking about my self before others, I am a martyr and like to see others win and excel in life. I love to do things for people and like it when I can do so with out any repayment.

The only indulgence I have wasted on myself in my life would be music. When I was 2 years old I told my mom that I wanted a drum, two sticks and a “doot doo doo” (which I guess was a trumpet). So over the years my mother found me a private drum teacher and I have been playing ever since 5th grade. I have received awards, prizes recognitions and metals for music and more importantly in the percussive aspect of music. I have been in Marching band, blue grass band, jazz bands, Orchestras and rock bands with friends. I also was on the University of Utah Drumline. During my time in different bands I had the opportunity to record with various groups in studios, I was really interested in the process of recording and started picking it up as a hobby. I have since taken a Musical Instrument Digital Interface courses and read everything I can and simply love everything to do with recording. I will be going to a technical school after this semester called the Conservatory of Recording Arts and Sciences which is in Arizona. It has been a dream to work with music, and this is a possibility now that I found something substantial in the music industry.

I have been very lucky in my life with second chances as well, I was almost blinded when I was twelve and am lucky I still have eyes let alone can see with them. I contracted typhoid when I was in Mexico, from drinking the tap water. all these and many more experiences have shaped and led my life to the desire to become the following; a Father who cares for his family, a loving son who the family can depend on, and a husband who loves his (future) wife with everything.

I hope that you can learn of me through my thought process in class and see how I have so much to give, and also have a respect and yearning to learn from others. So this is me, my life, my hopes, my dreams, and my honor. My name is Spencer Woolley Easton and I am excited to be part of your Psychology 1010 class.