April 11th, 1933

Mr. W. E. Yancy,
Baker, Oregon.

Dear Mr. Yancy;

Just received your letter and was glad to hear from you and that my info may be of some help to you in compiling the history of the name Yancy. When you get this work completed I sure would like to have a copy of same.

On the Info sheet that I sent you some time ago, I typed some info on the back of the sheet that I could not fit in on the front of same.

My Greatgrandfather left Kentucky and went to Oregon or Washington in the late forties or early fifties and my Greatgrandmother Mrs. Elizabeth Yancy moved from Kentucky to Barry, Ill. with her two children, James Yancy and a daughter, I do not remember her name but she married a Widby in Barry Illinois.

No one that I ever heard of ever heard from my Greatgrandfather again after he went to Oregon or Washington.

My Grandfather James Yancy married Eliza Hart, they had three children, Rufus Willard Yancy, Stella Yancy, Selwyn Yancy.

All of my people have been Baptists and still are.

I have two Boys Selwyn Willard Yancy 18 years old.

Robert James Yancy 14 years old.

Well this is all that I can think of now and if I find any new info I will be glad to send it to you, wishing you all the good luck in the world in this work,

I am very truly yours;

J.S. Yancy

Please address all correspondence to J.S. Yancy, Chief of Police, Long Beach, Calif.
Chief of Police J. S. Yancy
Of Long Beach

Among newspaper police reporters it is generally recognized that Long Beach is a poor town for crime news. Although the city boasts 165,000 souls, many a town of half the population yields twice as much hot newspaper copy. The answer is a highly efficient and effectively supervised police department.

Long Beach admittedly is policed by honest, capable, courteous officers. All departments function smoothly and quickly, as many an arch criminal run to earth the first time he assayed his unlawful calling here can attest. Present excellent police conditions did not always prevail. Back in 1919 and as late as 1922, law-enforcing activities were chaotic. Police chiefs rapidly were made and unmade. Rarely did a police officer go home at the end of his day's work with any assurance that the same administrative head would greet him on the morrow.

After a long line of police chiefs had come and gone in the short space of three years, city officials decided that conditions were critical and that somewhere a man must be found who could clean up the Police Department, eliminate the dishonest officers and start those left to functioning with efficiency.

In the ranks was a veteran, steady-going police sergeant who joined the force July 2, 1912. He had served in all branches of police work, his record invariably of the best. His name was James S. Yancy. To him was assigned the task of bringing order out of chaos. How well he succeeded is best attested by the department record since he became its chief.

Chief of Police J. S. Yancy has held his present position since November 22, 1922, longer by far than any predecessor in the history of the city. Under him, graft and corruption have been held to a minimum, with offenders quickly found out and summarily dealt with. Co-operation and efficiency have taken the place of petty bickering, internal throat-cutting and general demoralization. Today, every police officer on the Long Beach pay roll stands ready to do his part as a cog in a smooth-running machine which is giving Long Beach the maximum of police efficiency with a minimum of personnel.

To the leadership of Chief Yancy is accredited the excellent conditions now prevailing. Every man on the department, from the highest to the lowest, goes about his labors supremely confident that at the head of his organization is a chief who will see that he is backed up in the proper conduct of his duties, a chief who will countenance no shirking or improper conduct on the part of the men under him.

While demanding courteous and gentlemanly conduct on the part of every police officer, Chief Yancy at the beginning of his administration issued one general order which has been adhered to throughout the years. “You are sworn to uphold the law, to safeguard life and property.” Thus does the Chief admonish each addition to his staff. “Bullying tactics will not be condoned. Even the hardened offender jailed for the commission of crime must be treated as a man.”

That Chief Yancy’s efforts have borne fruit is attested by the frequent expressions of commenda-
tion both from residents and visitors who have come in contact with Long Beach police. Traffic officers are noted for their courtesy. School officers are beloved by the youthful charges placed in their care. Seldom is a Long Beach policeman found guilty of corruption or ungentlemanly conduct.

As is common in most cities, a Long Beach police chief holds his office subject to the fortunes of partisan politics. Chief Yancy can point with pride to the fact that he has weathered numerous municipal political upheavals. He has continued to serve when one predominating faction has been overthrown by another.

Chief Yancy, too, has been the target of attack by the usual number of malcontents, office seekers and agents of special favor. But in every battle he has emerged stronger than ever. He is an honest and conscientious police head. His worth is universally recognized by the citizenry. He is careful and conservative. He has never owned an automobile and today lives in a modest, comfortable, rented apartment. His friends declare that the personal needs of himself and his family are budgeted on the basis of a police sergeant's pay. His added pay as a police chief is being “salted” for a rainy day. He can look any man squarely in the eye and deny him any unjust concession. The sterling worth of the Long Beach Chief of Police is reflected in the work of every member of his command.

**ARTIST POLICEMEN**

A fine collection of pictures were recently exhibited at the West Los Angeles Library, the pictures being the work of two men whose life work has lain along more practical lines, but who have in their spare moments found time to express with the brush their love of art and nature. They are Captain W. L. Hagenbaugh, head of the West Los Angeles Police Division and A. C. Ferguson of Purdue avenue, a commercial painter, who was formerly a county constable.

The outstanding features of Captain Hagenbaugh's work are perhaps his atmospheric effects, the studied lights and shades of his sky and his general understanding of nature. These are evidenced in “Elkland,” first in the list under his name, depicting a huge elk calling his mate in the silence of a mountain glade; in “The Wave” and in “Where Land and Water Meet.” In “Yuccas” and in “Autumn Skies” the artist has shown his real love of nature, the desert foliage with the beautiful tall yuccas in the foreground, in the one, and the brewing storm of the other, showing not only understanding but care and skill in applying the brush.

“Old Ranch” is a particularly pleasing scene, showing the quiet old house in the background with trees and rolling meadows of inviting greenness.

Outstanding in Mr. Ferguson's work are his animals and his light effects; the former best seen in “On Mountain Trails” and in “Range Riders” where the horses are particularly good, and the latter in “Old Ironsides” and “The Home of the Eagle.” His sketch of “Castle Rock” near Santa Barbara, is true to the original and has been much admired.