

265 Addison Avenue
Twin Falls, Idaho
May 2, 1949

Dear Eliza Dortha Dean Yancey:

I am taking this opportunity to congratulate you on the fine example of motherhood you have set, not only for your own children but for others in your community. I am only sorry that we were unable to name each of you, nominees, as the Idaho Mother of the year . . . however, I hope that you will again permit your name to be entered in next year's judging.

Judging this year was very difficult because of the many splendid nominations that were placed. And yours made it additionally hard to make the selection, because of your many qualifications, your wonderful family and their achievements and your own strong religious and spiritual convictions.

I consider it a privilege to have known you even in this remote way, because I feel that the inspiration of reviewing your record has given me a better, fuller understanding of the meaning of our outstanding motherhood here in Idaho.

In case you have not heard, Mabel Ashley Brainard of Wardner was named as the Idaho Mother of the year.

Sincerely,
Mrs. Vic Goertzen, Chr.

My Prayer

Dear Lord, I have no mighty deeds to tell,
I have not won a crown except of love;
But I have made a home and guarded well
Its gates from all that might a menace prove.

I have not asked for beauty, wit, nor charm,
The old things have I cherished, not the new;
But never child of mine has suffered harm
And my one love has ever found me true.

Dear Lord: I have but one small gift to make,
I am not rich, except in happiness;
It was my lot to sweep and sow and bake.
These simple duties have a power to bless.

So much I've missed of travel, books and art,
Yet been content as mother, wife and friend.
For these I thank Thee now with all my heart;
They are the sweetest gifts Thy love can send.

My joy at every turning of the road
Has been to find strong arms to aid and cheer;
These have eased the burden of my load
And helped me comfort those I hold most dear.

Since love alone is all I have to give
and gold has been no portion of my life,
My only prayer is, while on earth I live,
To be a worthy mother, friend and wife.

— Mrs. Emron Yancey.

Glorious Motherhood

A tribute to Mrs. Emron Yancey by Mrs. Agnes Just Reid, dated about March 1., 1937.

This article was printed in the Relief Society Magazine and the money Mrs. Agnes Just Reid received for it was sent to Mrs. Yancey on Mother's Day of 1937.

When a young mother hears the cry of her first-born(she feels that the ecstasy of that moment can never be equaled, but when a second baby comes her joy becomes two fold. Imagine then a mother who has seventeen times experienced the thrill of motherhood and who still has that number of living, loving, healthy, intelligent children. How can one mother heart hold so much of joy!

Such is the happy lot of Dorothy Dean Yancey, of Blackfoot, Idaho. She does not, however, think that she has done much. Told her experiences hesitantly because she could not see that they could be interesting to anyone else. And such experiences:

The Yanceys are not wealthy people, in the way the world measures wealth. Most of their married lives, they have lived on a farm where there was much hard work and little reward. Now, Mr Yancey has a small trucking business.

Wherever they live, the problem of the homemaker has been the same, keeping the washing and the mending and the sewing and the cooking done up for such a family, yet this brave woman does all that and finds time to help on the outside to bring in a little that will help meet the expenses.

She must have wonderful health? Yes, she has been blessed by good health but there is something besides good health that has carried her through thirty years of married life and kept her youth still shining in her face.

As a child, she loved babies more than anything in the world. At her mother's home, the babies grew up too soon so that she never had a chance to take care of them. She determined to have lots of babies in her own home. When her first one was one year old, the second one was born so that while she held one in her arms, she reached out with one hand and held a bottle for the older one to get his food. Since that time her busy hands have always been doing double duty.

Only six months of her married life has she had help in her home. After the first twins were born, she did not get strong right away and she was obliged to hire help. Yes, she has had twine three times and when the last pair was born, they are now four years old, she had six babies too young to go to school. Six babies at once! Most mothers would consider six a good sized family and would prefer a few years between birthdays, not this dauntless mother.

When asked about wash day, she said: "Oh, I get along alright. I always get up early on wash day, about three o'clock, and have it all out of the way by the time the children get up."

On ordinary days she gets breakfast while the family is getting around, then the older children do the kitchen work while she makes beds and cleans rooms, so by the time the children go to school all the work is done and this busy mother is free to sew or to go out to work for others.

Does she ever find time to go to church? Oh, yes, the whole family never fails to go to church twice every Sunday. She gets up a little earlier to get them all ready but she does not mind that. She does not hold any church office but she always finds time to attend Relief Society meetings.

It looks as if the worst might be over for this busy mother since there really isn't quite so much to be done in her town home as there was on the farm. As the older children grew up to help with the house work she did much of the heavier farm work. Whenever possible she has thinned beets, plowed beets and cut potatoes. She holds a record of potato cutting that is hard to surpass. One spring she cut eight hundred sacks of seed and averaged seventy-five sacks a day. Some of the neighbors were skeptical so they gathered for her to give a demonstration. She not only proved that she could cut that many but some of the doubters went over a sack carefully and found only three sets without eyes. No machine yet invented can keep pace with her.

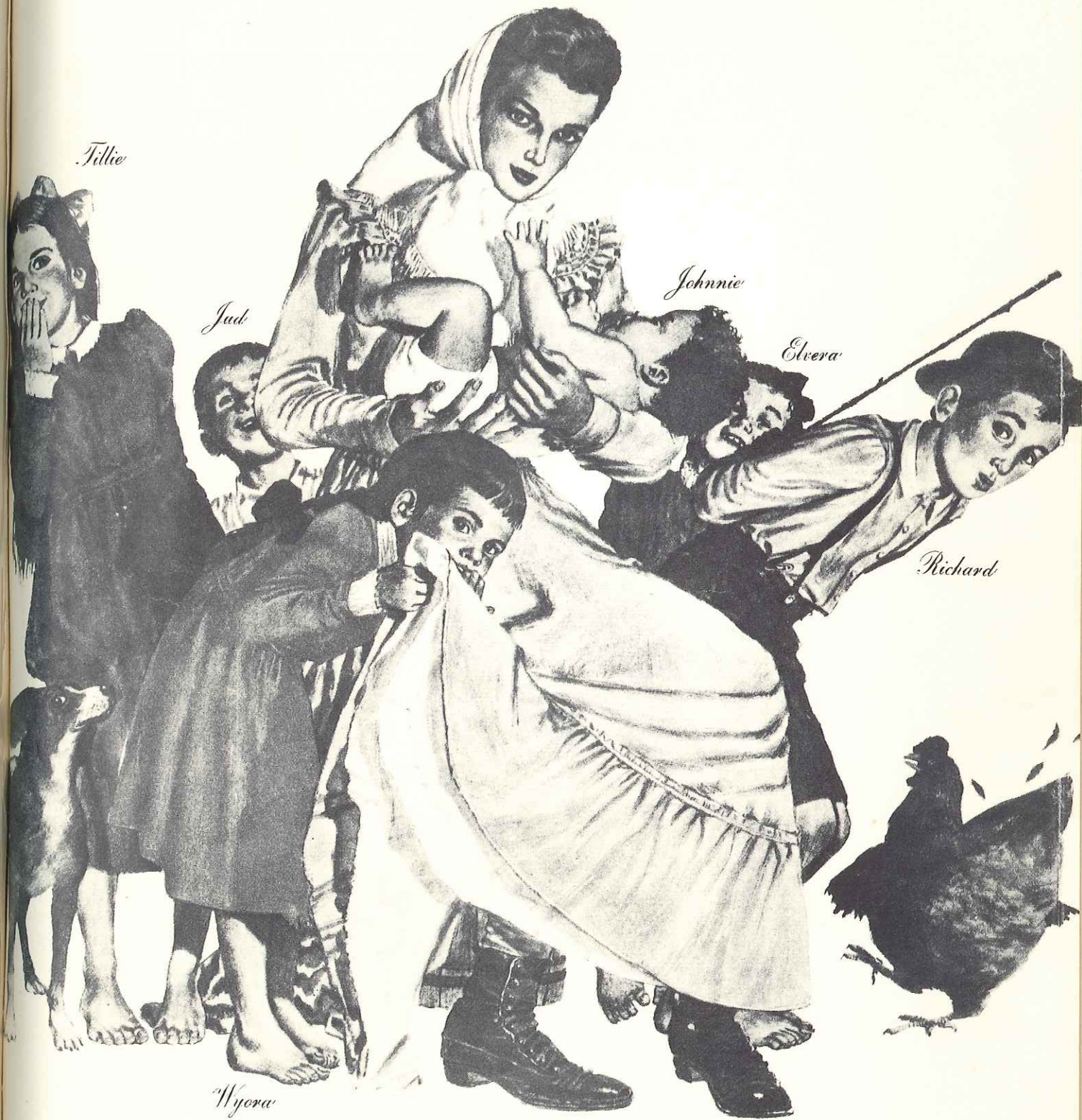
There has never been a death in the Yancey family but one baby was still born and four others were premature and never lived, bringing the actual number of children born up to twenty-two.

Three of the older ones are married; one son returned recently from an L. D. S. Mission in South Carolina and a daughter works for the Interstate Commerce Commission at Washington, D. C.

The rest of the family she has with her and when things seem too quiet around the house, she borrows one of her grandchildren for a while. She has even been called in to take care of other people's children while they go on vacations for everyone in her town realizes that she is the most remarkable mother in the world.

AGNES JUST REID,
Firth, Rt. 1, Idaho.

The Yanceys were poor as dirt and proud as peacocks. It made other people mad that they didn't seem to have enough sense to be unhappy.



Tillie

Jud

Johnnie

Elvera

Richard

Wynona



Merry Christmas & Happy New Year
Dec 15 - 1950

Mamma & Dad



Front Row: Elvera, Wyora, Velda, Dorothy Eliza Yancey, Verda, Matilda (Tille), Alzina
Back Row: Jesse, LeRoy, John, Richard, Wallace, Frank, Adam, David, Judson
Picture taken the day of Emron Yancey's Funeral, May 1957