

HISTORY OF
FRANK AND LORINE YANCEY
AND FAMILY

BY LORINE YANCEY

MY Mother -Annie Barnard, MY FATHER- JONTHAN EDWARDS

I, LORINE EDWARDS was born in BLACKFOOT, IDAHO on OCT.13-1925 in our family home on "RICH LANE" I was last of 7 children, 2-bedroom house, 1-light blue in rooms My folks lived on a small farm, about 3 miles from town, it was the "CREAT DEPR- ESSION" nobody had any money, We grew all our own food. Everything was done by hand, or by our 2 horses, WE had, milk cows, 2 horses, 1 mule, pigs, calves, cats, dogs and chickens, my DAD loved his chickens, he had a big coup. WE had a big apple orchard, we would pick at least 40 bushels, and put them in our dirt celar, my Mom had abig garden each years, she thrashed her own dry beans, and made her own soap, and canned fruit, She made all our clothes.

I, rode in a cover wagon to school, in winter, they put sleighs on, in order to get through all the snow, no, snow plows, the snow was up to the roof of the outhouse, we slept under a pile of homemade quilts, no fire, we had a small round tub, you, got 1 bath once a week, then you went to church on Sunday.

I, had to start to work out in the fields when I was 6 years old, and I was very allergic to everything, and I spent most winters home from school, with tonsilitis, WE had to pump all our water, and carry it in and put it on the kitken stove to heat, we had to churn our butter, we all had to work, we lived in the kitchen, When I was 12 years old, we lost our farm, and moved to town, then we had our first refrig. and bathroom, it was great, I had time then to be in sports at school, baseball, I was the catcher, basketball, I had my name in paper for making the most baskets in town, I went roller skating, dancing, swimming in the town pool, I did high dive of the high board.

Our next door neighbors were- EMERON & DOROTHY YANCEY, they had 18 children, 9 boys, 9 girls, They had one son, FRANK A., one evening in the summer time, I was sitting on the front porch, and he walked over from his house, and asked me to go to the movies with him, and I said yes, I was 12, he was 18, After the movie I told him how old I was, and he never asked me out again, he gave me my first kiss! I don't remember how long it was, but his brother DAVID asked me out, and I went with him for 2 years, and was engaged to him, on JUNE 25, 1940, for 3 months. I gave his ring back to him, and he left for CALIF.

at the same time,FRANK A. arrived back from CA.and he was at our church,in the Chapel,and it was my Bithday, OCT.13th,and I walked up to him and told him it was my Birthday 15th,and he was 21, and he asked me out to the movie, use to watch him all the time,he use to hang chothes out for his Mother & milk ne cow,he would get in his car,big Lincoln,and I would dash out the front door & e would stop and give me a ride,to school. That winter I asked him to marry me, nd he said yes,and we got married,JUNE 7,1941,in LAVE HOT SPRINGS on aSAT.at 6pm. y Judge,in his kitchen.

FRANK had rented 50 acres out on the FORT HALL INDIAN RES. it had a 1 -room log use on it,dirt roof,dirt floor,it was 12'by12' no water,had to get our water t least 6 miles from us,we used the canal for a bath,we lived there for 5 months en we moved to a 2 room house by the YANCEY"S ,the 2nd world war started on EC.7,1941--- 6 months after we were married. WE decided to go to CA for winter, as there was no jobs in town.FRANK had sold his car,so we barrowed a car from his est buddy,it used oil,we had to stop every few miles and put oil in,we drove to LA.at about 35 miles per hour,slept in car as we had little money,ate sandwiches, we,got to LA ok,DAD was wonderful,so brave,We heard there was work in SAN DIEGO, so we went there,guess who was there ? DAVID,his brother,he was 2 years younger. FRANK got a job at the air-plane factory,and DAVE wanted to live with us so,we ound a 1-bedroom apt out at MISSION BEACH 1-block from ocean, On NEW YEARS DAY e 3 decided, that it was a great day,and we would go swiming in the ocean,and we id,but we got out,and we didn't know that there was a under-tow,and I almost didn't ake it,FRANK saved me,so I guess he must of loved me,DAVE just made it in by him- elf,when we got in,a life guard came and said don't go out there,ha,aha,too late! we stayed there till sping,and back to ID. to farm again,to a different 50 acres n RES.that year,FRANK planted peas,they were soo bueatiful,when they were almost eady to harvest the canal broke the banks and flooded all of the peas,and ruined them,so that was that again, back to CA.FRANK got a job as acarpenter,and I got on s a welder,I lied about my age,I was about 16,you had to be 18, I liked the work k. had to work in double bottoms,and engine room,I went home each night real dirty. WE lived in a RV that FRANK had taken the cab off,and built a home for us,we had it parked behind his brothers house.JUDSON,there was 5-different families there!

We had to carry water 2 blocks, and we had 1 light blue, but we were in LOVE!!
When we left to farm that spring, we left our RV, parked at JUDS, and in ID. we
rented a 2 room apt in STWART's home for about 2 months, then FRANK bought a old
yellow house, on the main street into town, he later sold it to a car dealer, but
didn't get a lot for it. we lived there, until, in FEB of the next year he got a
letter from Uncle SAM saying GREETING's you are in the ARMY now!

I was going to get all of 50.00 per month, and I couldn't get by on that so, he
took me back to CA, and bought a old little plywood trailer on back of my folks
house, for me, I was P.G. with faye, it was 8' by 10' real small. JUD had left CA
and sold his house to my folks. FRANK had sold the RV. FRANK went to CAMP ROBERTS
I had FAYE JULY 4, 1944 in BERKELEY, first one on 4th, then after about 2 months, I
went and got my job back at the KAISER SHIPYARDS #2 doing welding again.

FRANK was in the service about a year, and he was honorably discharged, and he
got a job at KAISER SHIPYARD AS an electrician in the engine room, much later
we have learned that was where he got his ASBESTOS LUNG CANCER he had 4" of white
mass in his lungs. he worked there for about 4 months, then we left for ID. and
we lived in the old yellow house for some time, then he bought a small farm, on
Riverton RD. there was no house! so he bought a small 2 room, 10' by 18' and I was
P.G. with FRANK JR, I had to pump water, and we had an outhouse there, we had no
RERRIF. FRANK JR was born NOV, 28-1945 in BLACKFOOT ID. above the Eccles HOTEL,
my DR had 2 rooms there for his patients.

FRANK started to build us a beautiful cinder block home with a basement init,
we moved in the basement when JR was 9 months old, and we had to finish up above
FRANK had bought a school bus before JR was born, FORD 1945 new.

WE worked hard to finish upstairs, when we had it done, a guy came and offered
cash 10,000 if FRANK would sell it, and he did, I never got to live in the house I
painted, we moved to a real dump, motel, 1 room, we caught 8 mice in one night, no ya
but black cinders for the kids to play in, FRANK bought bare ground to build a
SERVICE STATION, with a 2 bedroom on back of it, when it was finished we moved in
the apt, and he bought another school bus, and ran the SERVICE STATION, the business
was slow, so he started to build a trailer park, behind station, then he rented

4

Station to PHIPPS 66 and he built me another house on the land there, 2bed. HE built the park, and he moved a 2 bedroom house, and made 2apts in it, he saw the neighbor's place, and he bought that to add extra spaces on park, and it had a brick 2 bedroom house with a apt in basement, so we moved again, and he made our house into 2 apt while he was doing that he lost his eye, he got a peice of steel off his hammer, he was working for JOHN his brother doing the week, using the same hammer, but it happen while working for himself!

HE was in POCatello hosptial a week, and he was about 32 years old, after that he was tired of being a carpenter, and he sold the trailer park, and we moved to a dirty rented basement in town for about 2 months, I really scrubed that place!

FRANK saw a place in UT. that had a POOL and acres 5, it was suppose to make a living, so we move still again, but it was not going well at all, it had natural warm water coming out of the ground, you had to drain the pool each week, then fill it, we left there after two months and headed for, you know where, CA again!

WE landed in SAN PABLO with all our things in an open wagon, pulled by our truck, FRANK found a duplex apt 3 small bedroom, and he got a job at KAISERS tool place working swing shift for \$.60 per hour, HE bought a old house in POINT RICHMOND, 2 bedrooms with a veiw of Golden Gate bridge, and SANFRANCISCO, what a place!

I guess I left out just before we left our "WAYSIDE PARK" there, JR got hit by a big SEMI-TRAILER TRUCK,, we were so blessed that he lived, he was our son!

we lived now, at 514 western dr. Point Richmond CA FAYE was in the 3rd grade, JR was in the 1st grade, FRANK started right away and built a big living room on house,

18'by25' then he remodeled the rest of the house, to 3 bedrooms, we lived there for 4 years, mean-while he bought a big house up on SUMMIT ST, and worked on that, then he wanted to buy a trailer park, and I guess, I wanted a apt building so, we go a loan on the house on SUMMIT, and we traded WESTERN DR for apt buiding, so we moved again to SUMMIT 3bedroom and basement, we were there 9 months, and moved to apt, when we got the LOAN on SUMMIT he bought "ALPINE TRAILER PARK" in SAN PABLO.

and he quit his job at KAISER to take care of apt and park, we lived at apt for 2 years, 13 unit apt.

5
MEANWHILE ,we were still getting rent from the SERVICE STATION in ID.115.00 per r
now the STATE ID was going to put us out of business,they were building a
FREE-WAY pass our town,and they had to make the street wider in front of station
It took the pumps out ,so they paid us about 20,000 for the land,then we sold the
the building for not much,then we had some money to buy the 3 acres on san pablo
it had an old house again,3 small bedroom,we had sheetrock the whole place and
put new wood floors down, we lived there for 7 years,Then FRANK sold it to a
church for 65,000 and they tore our home down !!

then he bought me new 4 bedroom house at ALBERDAN st,we only stayed there 9 months
then we moved to 45 cypress ct new 4 bedroom and he had a pool built,16by 35,
we lived there for 4 years,then he moved me to a park he'd bought earlier,down in
in SAN JOSE 1 bedroom,we were there for about 4 years,then we moved to 3-bedroom
in CITRUS HEIGHTS CA new house,we lived there about 4 years,then FRANK SAW A NICE
new 5-bedroom house,so we sold our house to FAYE and moved here,FRANK lived here
for 8 years till his death in DEC 1-1987 his place now is MT. VERNON FAIR OAKS.
HE had a nice funeral,his son took care of it JANIE played the organ,we ate at
KINGS TABLE!WE,have a great family FAYE,DALE,JR,JANIE, 2 grandchildren,MARK,LAURA

FRANK died at age 68,he live a hard life,he had to work from the time he was
6 years old,we saw how hard he worked! He was a very quite man,never raised his
voice,and he never swore.IN the 1st grade he was so shy ,he had to have one of
his older brothers sit in class with him,he wouldn't talk to the teacher,so they
kept in the 1st grade two years!when he was 14,his DAD got him a special driver's
so he could drive a big truck to haul cement & gravel,they had to load the truck
by hand,also unload it,he only got go to the 9th grade,because he helped his DAD
his DAD would pay him and then borrow it back, when he was 6 he had a paper rt.
he saved his money to by a bike ,so he'd have some way of delivery papers. his
DAD made him buy a BROWN suite,he never like BROWN,after that!

when he was about 16 he asked his DAD if he could go to the DENIST . no let you
teeth rot out!,and get false teeth,FRANK got a job with a DENIST in town,to clean
his office ,for him to do his teeth,he worked for his DAD from 2am to 6pm 6 days
per week,and the DENIST after,He still had all his teeth when he died.

6.
FRANK was born on MAY 8-1919 in GROVLAND, ID, he was the 8th child.

he lived on a farm there, when he was 6 his DAD lost the farm, in 1925.

the family moved to a 3-bedroom house on SO. University AV. in BLACKFOOT.

His best friend was HAROLD REEDER, his mother died when he was 6, of cancer.

FRANK & HAROLD stayed close friends till his death, DEC. 1-1987, the next year, on FRANK'S birthday HAROLD was found in the canal, MAY 8-1988. he was at his job.

When our son was growing up he went up to stay with HAROLD & BETH they had a son, LYNN. He got to ride horses, one of the horse was BLONDIE.

ONE year Harold just had to send a horse to JR, also gave him a horse saddle. that was when we lived on the 3 acres, that's also when we got JR a dog.

HE wanted a GERMAN SHEPHERD DOG, we drove over to S.F. to get her, and yes she was the DOGGIE in the window, she was 6 weeks old, she was so cute, sable color.

JR named her "SANDY" she was soo smart, she loved to come in on the backporch.

JR had a blue bird name "TWEETIE" the bird use fly down a sit on sandy's paw,

and she'd look at that bird and wanted so bad to give a swat, meanwhile the

bird was pulling SANDY'S hair, she'd look at me and I'd say , NO, NO!

FRANK built her a delux dog house under the backporch, it had plate glass windows, and wall to wall rug. When we lived at 514 western DR, by the BAY---

ONE of my memories is of the kids, one day we were down to the BAY, it was 1 block to the BAY, we had a boat, and a boat house. we had the boat in the water, and the kids wanted to stay in the boat all alone, and row around, the next thing we saw, they had drifted out toward the sea, we called and called, but they never heard us, they had no life jackets on, all you could see was 2 little heads, they were way out, their heads looked the size of a dime, a kid in a motor boat came ashore, and FRANK asked him to go out and tell the kids to row back. I was so afraid, they finally made it, that was a bad moment my life, I never want to feel that again, I almost lost my 2 wonderful kids.

I know that GOD helpped me that day, Thank you GOD!

FRANK told me every day of our married life, that he loved me, we were married for 46½ years at the time of his death, he also told me thank you when I cooked his meals, he was a sweet guy, I'll miss him for ever !

MY MOM= ANNIE BARNARD OLDEST daughter of a family of 7, born by SALT LAKE CITY at the age of 6 ,she was given to her grandmother to live with her.

SHE got to go to school, 2 days per week till the 7th grade, her grandmother kept her very busy, she had to milk the cow, feed the chickens, and etc, she had a big garden they grew all their food, and canned it, she also had to white wash the walls in the house, each year! her grandmother had a nap each day, and she had to be real quite, so she braided rag rugs for the house.

while living with her Grandmother, her son came to hide out from the law, His name was B.H. ROBERTS, he was the mormon's Historian, he also wrote many books, but the goverment changed the law, and he had 3 wives, and the law wanted him to get rid of 2.

HE and his mother came across the plains with Brigham Young, in a wagon train, to SALT LAKE CITY UT. while crossing the plains , I guess he was a real boy, he jump into a barrel of molasses, and water was very scarce at the time!

annie lived with her Grandmother till she died, annie was about 28.

at that time she was real home sick to be with her family, they had moved to ID. the farm land was real cheap, so they had moved there, after giving her away!

She met my DAD , when she was there, and they got married in SALT LAKE TEMPLE, she was 29, he was 28- married JUNE 5- went by train, and both mothers had to go with them! when their husband died they both lived with my folks till they died

My mother worked real hard, she had 7 children in 10 years, I was born when she was 40 years old, she had to work out in the fields, and milk 12 cows.

she always had a big garden, and did alot of caning, she had a sick girl that, she had to tend, till her death, she was 79 , she only read the church books, and her bible, she was a wonderful person! she loved to sing, she and I got to sing in SALT LAKE CITY , one year, in the MORMON TABERNACLE.

the last year of her life she had to lay in bed, her heart was bad, filled with water, I was with her when she died, FRANK & I took her to the hospital,

and then I had to go back and tell my DAD & VIRGINIA that she was gone!

she lived 14 years after to the age 64, my DAD lived to 89, the DR said they would only last 6-months!

8
MY DAD= JONATHAN EDWARDS- born in MANCHESTER, ENGLAND his parents were born in WALES, there were 5 kids.

He only got to go through the 3rd grade of school, then he had to work in the coal mines, the family were very poor! A MORMON missionary came to their house, and they joined the church, they came over on a ship, landed in NEW YORK, when my DAD was 13 years old, they went to Blackfoot ID to a farm, my DAD still had his wooden shoes, and everyone teased about them! with his first money he bought a pair of shoes, his dad died when he was 16 years old! When my DAD he worked at the SUGAR FACTORY in BLACKFOOT, he was the forman of the sugar room, he said he could figure in his head, better than the guys that went to college! when I was a teenager, he got burned on his hand, he lost the use of it, then later he lost a finger on his right hand, they had no penicillin then, after that the co. gave him a job of night-watchman, he got 60.00 per month, it was hard to drop so far, later they had to move to another house & sold theirs!

When I wrote and told them I was making 40.00 per week, for welding, they loaded an old car and drove to CA. and he got a job in the shipyard, after the war, he raised chickens for fryers, and sold them, then when FRANK bought ALPINE park he asked my folks to move and manage the park for us, and he did, till he couldn't anymore. then he was in a rest home the last 4 years of his life, and every day he told the nurse to have FRANK YANCEY to come and take him home.

He is buried in Sunset in Berkeley ca by his wife, and Virginia.

On my 50th BIRTHDAY FRANK bought a MERCEDES BENZ car 1976, for me! when I was 54 he bought me a big home 5-bedrooms, for my Birthday, we moved in on NOV 9 th. AT this time, it has been 5 years since FRANK died, and I have been here 13 years---- DEC 10th. age 67. I still have my MOBILE HOME PARK-"SUNRISE"! FRANK loved parks, at one time he had 5 parks.

ALPINE, DIXON, BRYTE, IVY, SUNRISE, he loved them all.

He was a very special man, and I loved him DEARLY, and I never was sorry I got married so young, he was my whole world!

MY SWEETHEART---FRANK,I'll LOVE you till I die. I got a keyboard for last xmas,and one of the songs I play is the way I feel for you!

The song is "ALWAYS" 1925- by Irving Berlin.

I'll be Loving you ALWAYS! With a love that's true ALWAYS!

when the things you've planned,need a helping hand,I will understand,ALWAYS!

ALWAYS! days may not be fair,ALWAYS!- that's when I'll be there, ALWAYS!

Not for just an hour,not for just a day, not for just a year, but ALWAYS! !

He was a great HUSBAND & FATHER ! and SON!

HE was very smart,I remember one time he took and put an truck engine together that his DAD had put in an old bushel basket,he put it in an old caterpillar TRACTOR , it really ran good,after we moved to the SERVICE STATION he sold it! then when we had the PARK in SAN PABLO ,and lived on the 3 acres ,he took a tractor ,and cut about 18 ' off the middle to make it shorter,so he could park trailers,in his park.

When we lived in IDAHO ,in the winter of 1951,there was a bad storm. HE had just delivered the kids to school in his bus ,when the school called and said come and take themhome. so, he did,he got his kids home ok. But,FRANK'S other bus was missing,it was driven by JAMES WEATHER'S ,FRANK got a guy with a tracter to go with him out on the INDIAN RES. they found the BUS ,it was stuck in the snow,and no gas as JIM had run the motor to keep the kids from freezing.FRANK hooked the tracter on front of bus,an they drove to the closes house and left all the kids there,then theystarted to Hi-way. FRANK,said that he knew that the tracter was on front,but he couldn't see it, the wind was blowing snow so hard , on the way to the HI-WAY they ran across several cars stalled in the snow,he saved several livies that day,and they had the story on the radio,that a school bus was lost on the IDIAN RES.

He was so good to my folks,and he always wrote to his mother each month. HE was very proud of FRANK JR & FAYE,and he LOVED them very much,his family was his whole life,that's what he lived for, HE worked too hard!

Love ya



LORINE YANCEY