

HISTORY OF EMMA TERESA HOLLEY
(Written by her, May 1959)

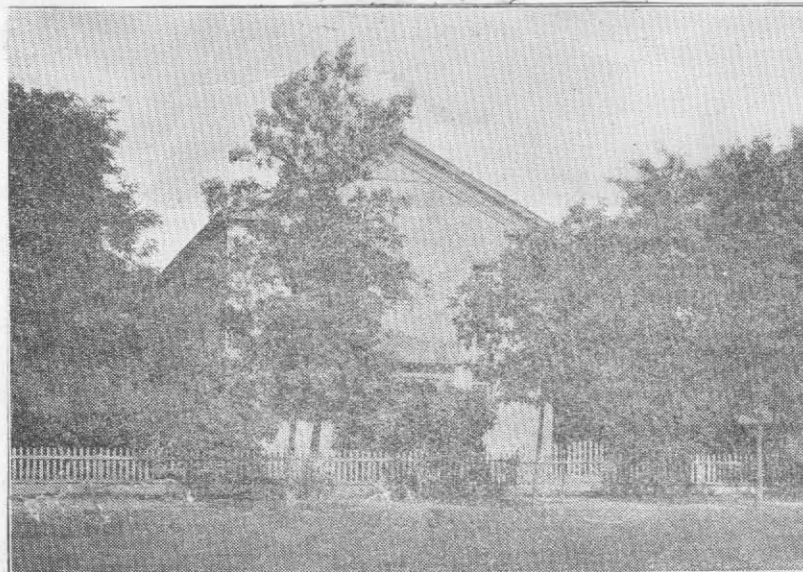


EMMA TERESA HOLLEY
Picture taken Nov. 20, 1958

I was born March 14, 1886 in Springville, Utah. My mother, Emma Isaac, emigrated from Wales in 1856. My father, James Hyrum Holley, emigrated from England in 1856. I was the third child in a family of ten. Their names:

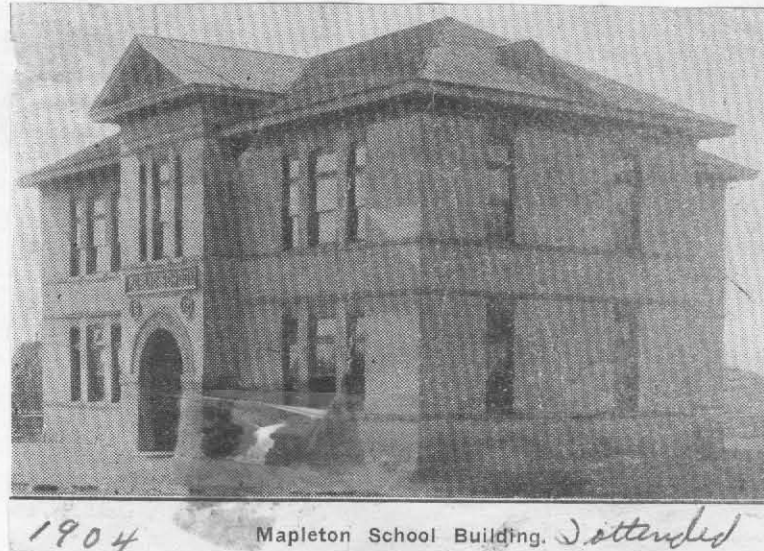
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|-----------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. James Russell | 6. Hatsie |
| 2. Richard Ferris | 7. Benjamin |
| 3. Emma Teresa | 8. John Isaac |
| 4. Mildred (died at 9 wks.) | 9. Glenn |
| 5. Dallas | 10. Donald (died at 3 days.) |

I remember of going to Sunday School with my father when I was only three or four years of age. We belonged to the 2nd Ward in Springville at that time---a picture of our Meeting House at that time is included:



The Latter Day Saints' Meeting House, Erected in 1856.

In March of 1890, we moved up to Mapleton, which is two and one-half miles from Springville. The folks bought a farm of 20 acres, and here we lived and learned to work as farmers. We grew up and went to school where one teacher taught all five grades. One teacher that I remember so well (in the 5th grade), was J. Leo Fairbanks, a brother to the well-known sculptor, Arvid Fairbanks. He was an artist and later became the Art Teacher at Corvallis, Oregon. He was young, handsome, and had just started his teaching career in Mapleton. He was also a free-hand artist. Following is a picture of the schoolhouse in Mapleton where I attended:



When I graduated into the 6th grade, we had to walk $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles to the Central School in Mapleton. We took our own lunches and the school had programs the same as they do now. I must have been 12 years old when I entered this school. I missed one year of school, as mother was sick so much, but I finally graduated from the 8th grade here at the Central School on May 13, 1904. My graduation picture is found in the previous pages of this Book.

While attending school in Mapleton (I was in the 7th grade), I met Arthur Manwaring, who later became my husband. He was a year ahead of me in school, and after he graduated from the grade school, he attended the Brigham Young Academy in Provo. I could not attend the academy, as we were short on funds. I worked for different families for awhile, then went to work in a store in Mapleton. I worked here for about a year.

Arthur's family always thought of church and school first, for they always seemed to go. They would work during the summer and then to school every winter. My family didn't go too much for school...Dad always had lots of farm work, and when spring came, the boys were always ready to stay out of school and work. Mother wanted them to go to school, but was helpless, as they wanted to stay out and work. I will say that all of my family are very good and industrious people. It seems unbelievable, but the boys who had the least schooling are somewhat better off financially, but I can see what a lot they have missed.

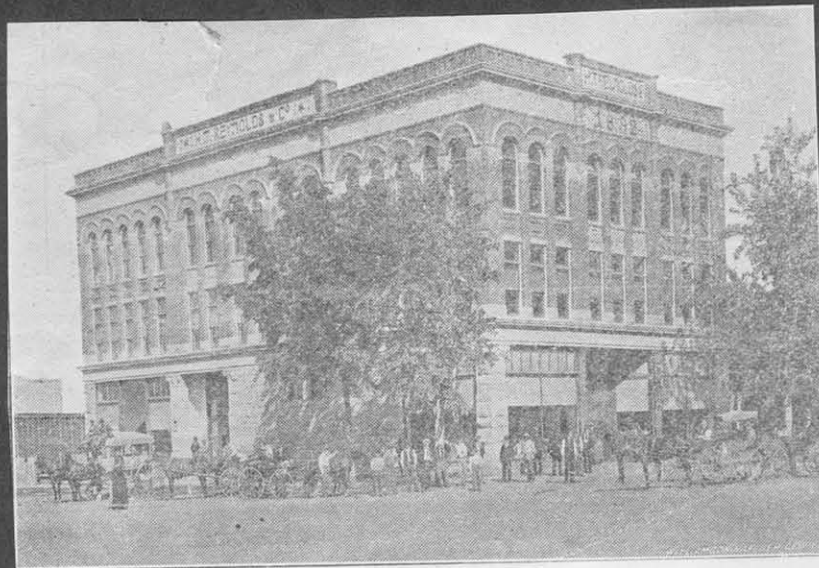
WORKING DAYS AND EVENTS AFTER GRADUATION:

The first place I worked after graduation from the 8th grade, was a Country Store at Mapleton. The hours were from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Wages were \$3.00 a week, which was good wages for that time. My boss, Samuel Fullmer and his wife, liked me so well that when their first baby was born, they named it after me.... Teresa .



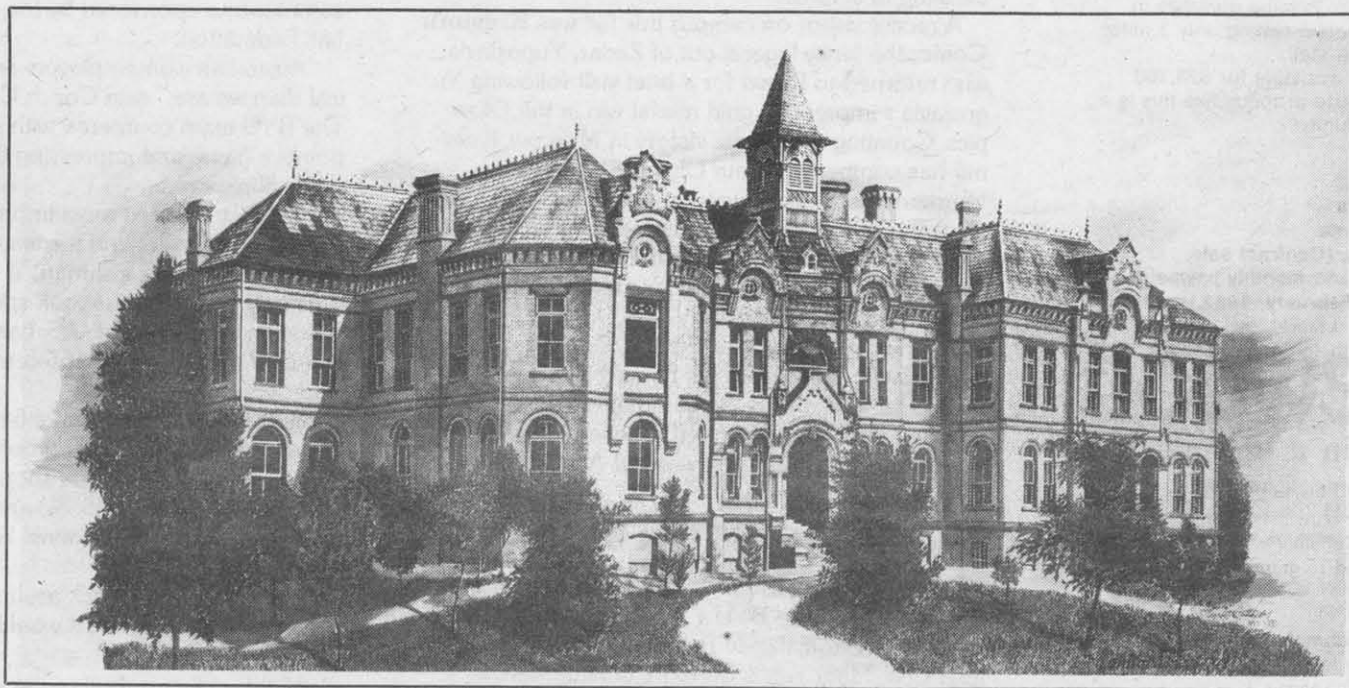
B.Y.U. ACADEMY, WHERE ARTHUR
MANWARING ATTENDED IN 1900

Provo, Utah



Store Building of H. T. Reynolds & Co.

MEMORIES



B. Y. Academy 1891

My dad had a ranch at Hobbble Creek Canyon where he raised hay and grain, also range cattle and horses. I had a riding skirt as I always rode horses at the ranch, and also back and forth from our home seven miles away. I would stay at the ranch a week at a time cooking, while the boys and father put up the hay. Below is a crude log cabin, which was built about 1870 by my father before he was married, when he was about 17 or 18 years of age. An axe, hammer, and saw were all the tools he had. His father had homesteaded the land. My brother, Ferris, owns it now and because he uses it as a granery, moved it down nearer the chicken coop.



LOG CABIN BUILT BY MY FATHER IN 1890



Nephi Packard - Dentist who fixed my teeth when I was 17 years old at Springville, Utah.



L.D. Deal - My boss when I worked in the store at Springville in 1907, while Arthur was on his mission in England.



OUR OLD HOME AT MAPLETON
(My brother Glenn and Arlene reside here now.)

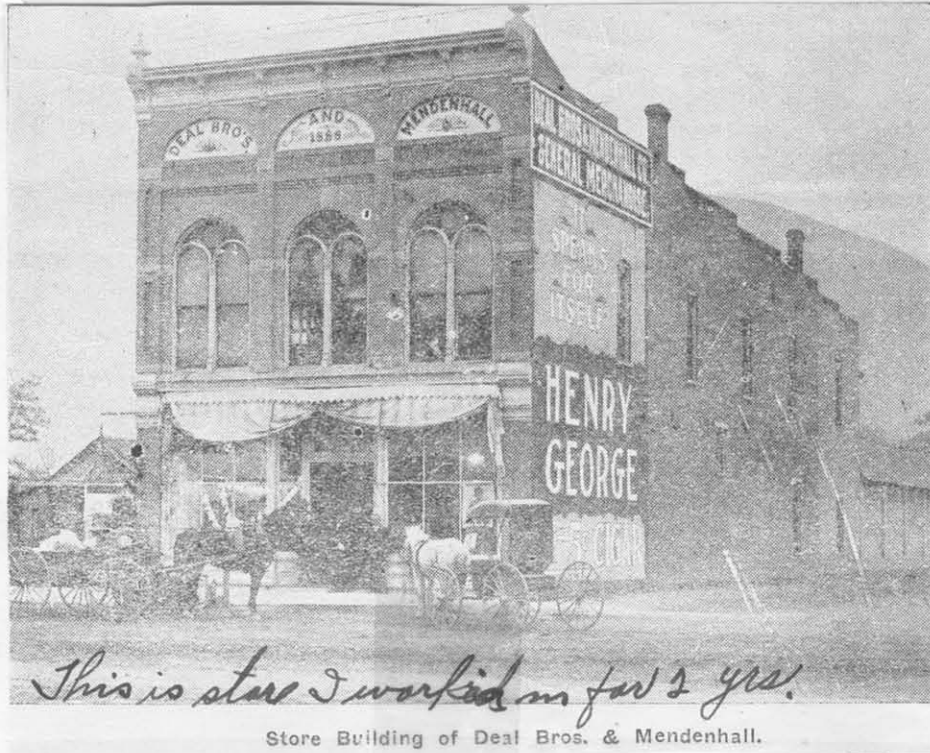
At the age of 19 years, I and another girl went cooking on the Railroad. Several of my father's friends in Springville had grading outfits to build railroads. They would hire two girls to go along with the outfit to cook for the men---there were usually about 25 men to cook for. We lived in a tent just back of the big cook tent. Working with this outfit, these trips took me first to Colorado for 3 months. Then to Burley, Idaho for about two months. Later, one time we went to a place near Goldfield, Nevada for 3 months. Another time, we went to southern Utah for two months. The last place I remember working, was at Garfield, Utah for about 3 months. The enticement for this work was the good wages they paid us....\$50.00 a month and all expenses.

COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE

Ever since my school days, I had been keeping company and corresponding with my boyfriend, Arthur Manwaring. When I was 21 years of age, he was called on a mission to Australia....but his Uncle Albert wanted him to go to England where he might look up some genealogy of the Manwarings. Uncle Albert wrote to the President of the Church about the change. It was granted and Arthur's mission was changed and postponed for 30 days. This meant that he would not leave until October 29th.

During this month, we decided to get married before he left. On October 23, 1907, we were married in the Salt Lake Temple. That night our folks had a reception for us at Mapleton. Then, on October 29 (six days later), he left for his mission. I was very undecided about getting married before Arthur went on his mission, but dad said he thought it would be a good idea for us to get married. It worked out alright for us. However, later on I read a piece written by the First Presidency which said that it was not recommended for a missionary to marry or be engaged to a girl before he leaves, for as a general rule, it does not always work out too well. It also stated that the two years would be a good test of the love they had for each other.

When Arthur left for his mission, there was not a missionary school as there is now. He left with a company of 40 Elders. He was made secretary of the company for the complete trip....on the ocean for 8 days. He and 2 other elders were the only ones that didn't get sea sick!. They were busy taking care of all the others. During the time that Arthur was away, I resumed my job as clerk (or saleslady) at the Deal Brothers and Mendenhall Store in Springville. I stayed with Aunt Ann Carter all the time. She was my mother's sister.



My aunt had two boys just younger than myself, and they would take me along with them to the dances, so I had quite an enjoyable time. Of course, I didn't feel like I was married hardly. I don't think I would advise young folks to marry and then be separated for two years myself. We got along very well, but two other couples I knew of, did the same, and they were divorced within a year.

Arthur filled a good mission and returned home the day after Christmas of 1909...having been gone two years and two months. He, being flat broke, we decided to go to Bingham Canyon and work there in the gold mines, panning gold. I helped the lady where we stayed, to cook for her boarders. We only stayed there 3 months, then we moved to Groveland, Idaho, where 2 of Arthur's brothers and their families were living.

We lived with Arthur's parents for about 6 months. Arthur's three brothers had already bought a 200-acre farm in Groveland, and we joined them in this venture. There were two houses already on the farm, and the boys built two more, so that each of us had our own home. We worked together as the "Manwarin Brothers" for eight years. During this time we had a lot of nice sociable times together. We were all young, got along just fine. Of course, misunderstandings did creep occasionally, but we made the best of them and learned a great deal from each other.

In the year 1917, the boys dissolved partnership and two of the boys went up to Rexburg. The other two, Arthur and Orson, stayed here. We went on our own from here.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES:

When we arrived in Groveland, and in the following September, 1910, I was sustained as President of the Young Ladies Mutual Improvement Association and held this position for two years. I got a great deal of good from this work, whether anyone else did or not.. (I was inexperienced.)

We always took part in the Church Activities, singing in the choir, etc. My husband and I sang together a lot....we were called to sing at many funerals and entertainments, which we both enjoyed very much! Arthur was always in demand as a teacher in the Church Auxiliaries.

In 1919, I was called as Primary President. With four children, I wondered how I would ever do it, but it really proved to be a very good job for me. I held this job for five years. During this time, we studied "The Pioneer Trail" and I really learned much about our pioneers. We made covered wagons, horses, Indians and camps of our pioneers along the trail.

In November, 1922, my husband was elected County Assessor, which job he kept for four terms or 8 years. In 1925, we sold our farm in Groveland, and moved to the house I now have in Blackfoot.



BINGHAM COUNTY COURTHOUSE AT
BLACKFOOT, IDAHO WHERE ARTHUR
MANWARING WAS ASSESSOR, 1922



The house on this^{place} was a new house and had been set afire by the owner in order to get the insurance. The fire had burned up through the roof and left a large hole through which the rains came down for two years. We had to rebuild it and finally got it fixed up, thus having a good home for our six children.



We also had cows and ran a small dairy, the boys delivered the milk and plenty of work to do especially before breakfast.....milking, taking care of the cows, etc. We always had plenty of milk, cream and butter for our family. We had a nice garden each year, which helped out and made still more work for the children.

We really had only one move in our married life and that was from Groveland to our home in Blackfoot. Five of our children were born in Groveland and they were all born at home. Dr. Beck from Blackfoot attended each time. It seems that we would barely get the doctor bill paid for one child, then we would have another bill. The 5 children born in Groveland were:

1. Teresa Marie - Born 8 July, 1913
2. Holley Arthur - Born 9 Sept., 1914
3. Wanda Ruth - Born 30 May, 1917
4. James Basil - Born 18 Dec., 1919
5. Rondo Isaac - Born 26 March, 1924

The 6th and last child, Clarissa Lorraine, was born 15 July, 1926 at our home in Blackfoot.

The children all attended school and graduated from the High School in Blackfoot. They all liked school and did very well. They enjoyed playing on the basketball teams and in the music activities. The boys all played in the band and girls belonged to the Glee Clubs. Rondo and Lorraine both graduated from Seminary.

On 1 April, 1936, my eldest child, Marie, married Reed Anderson in the Salt Lake Temple. They have made their home in Jameston, Idaho, which is 3 miles east of Shelley, Idaho. They have seven (7) children. Marie has always been interested in music and has a natural talent for composing songs.

On 24 November, 1937, Holley was married to Eva Capson in the Logan, Utah Temple. They have made their home in Blackfoot. Holley works for the Post Office as a mail carrier, does refrigeration and air condition work.

They also have seven (7) children. He is now Bishop of the 8th Ward in Blackfoot.

On 16 July, 1939, Wanda was married in the Logan Temple to Elmer Jorgensen. They live at Pocatello and Elmer works for the railroad. They have 5 children. Wanda has a good voice and is active in church activities---she also does some bookkeeping work.

On 16 June 1942, Basil was married in the Logan Temple to Edna Adams. They live in Ashton, Idaho at the present time and have 9 children. Basil owns and operates the Ashton Cheese Factory and are active in the church.

Rondo was married the 29th of July 1948 in the Idaho Falls Temple to Lois Petersen. They live in Salt Lake City at the present time and have 4 children. Rondo graduated from the Chiropractic School in Glendale, California, but at the present time is manager of the Vitamin Products Company of Utah and Idaho.

On the 8th of November 1946, Lorraine was married to Marvin Wray in the Idaho Falls Temple. They have 5 children and live at Riverside, Idaho. They are both active in the church. Lorraine is especially interested in the music line and Marvin is a Farmer.

While living in Blackfoot, I directed the Singing Mothers of the 1st Ward for several years. Then the wards were divided. I taught the Gleaner Class in Mutual in the 1st Ward and helped on many programs.

On the 10th of November, 1935, Arthur was called to be 2nd Counselor to Bishop James Yancey of the 1st Ward. He kept this position until his death. In October of 1940, he had a stroke or cerebral hemorrhage and was right in bed and helpless for one year. My son Basil was on a mission in Texas and we had him come home to help take of his father. Holley was in Australia in the service of his country at this time. Arthur did not improve and on the 1st day of June, 1942, he passed away. We were glad to lay him away in peace, for he had suffered for so long.

A couple of years after Arthur passed away, I worked at Penney's for 6 (six) years. I did sewing and sales work for them. This way I was able to send Rondo on a mission after he came home from the service in the Navy. I was also able to send Lorraine to college in Logan, Utah for one year. During the last few years I have been kept busy keeping up my home, also doing some sewing and helping the children when needed. From October 1947 to October 1948, I took care of my brother's wife at their home in Springville. At the present time, I am trying to write my history and the history of my family.

This is June, 1959.

Emma Teresa Holley Manwaring

The Old Home

Jeanette McKay Morrell

The walls are thick, the ceiling high,
The fireplace wide and deep;
The chimneys with tall poplars vie,
The sheltering roof is steep.
The two who built and made the home
Have long since passed away;
Their names are on a granite stone
Where memorial wreaths we lay.

The echoes of their lives are there,
For all who knew them hear
Father's voice in family prayer,
Mother's gentler -- vibrant, clear;
Inspiring words of honored guests,
The laughter of young friends,
Exchange of spiritual quests
And literary trends.

Upon the walls their portraits hang;
Their presence lights each room,
The organ around which they sang,
Their chairs left all too soon.
The moss-rose china used with care,
The album velvet lined;
Bouquets designed from loved one's hair,
"The Book" with names enshrined.

They stood united as one head,
And with decisions fair--
Unchangeable, they gently led
With admonition rare.
A haven still of peace and rest,
The place now plays its role.
To those who know and love it best
The old home has a soul.