

THE KINSMAN

Vol. V

April 15, 1951

No. 4

News from Phoenix

Message from the Officers

Van and Margaret Smith (s. Jesse M.) and three children now reside in Phoenix. They recently moved there from Washington, D.C. Van reports an interest in the television and radio business in Phoenix.

Jesse M. Udall (s. Leah) recently returned from Great Britain where he has been laboring as a missionary for over two years. He was District President of the London conference during the past year. He recently went to Salt Lake City and Provo to attend conference and to visit Ruth and Josephine and Reed and others.

Among those attending the General Conference in Salt Lake City were Pres. D.E. Heywood and wife, Marie, and Rudge Smith.

Silas L. Fish, Patriarch in Phoenix, wrote a feature article in the Phoenix Gazette eulogizing Pres. George Albert Smith. Needless to say the JNS family group feels that the loss of Pres. Smith was a special loss to them as he has taken such an interest in family activities.

Another of the Kinsman staff reports an addition. Earl and Naomi Udall have their second son, a husky of 9½ pounds, born on April 4th. Earl reports that both Naomi and the baby are doing fine. (Note: This is the third reporter on the staff, besides the editor and his wife, to have babies -- all within a year. Who wants a job as reporter? Results are not guaranteed, but the evidence might encourage some of you.)

The second daughter of Lafe and Alice S. Kartchner--her name got by us this time--was recently in Phoenix. She has just returned from a mission to the Eastern States.

Earl Udall reports seeing Margaret S. and Pratt Larson at missionary meetings as he is active in Seventy work. The Larsons are doing a great missionary work among the Indians.

When I read the statement in the Kinsman for March by Uncle George, our president, that the vice-presidents would be given turns at writing up material for this section, I vaguely remembered noticing in some former papers that I was listed as one of them. Now word comes to me from our hospitalized President that it is up to me to do this job for the April issue. Always willing to help a sick man if I can, and seeing no way out of it, I am making the attempt.

I am really glad of the privilege and consider it an honor to contribute something to the Kinsman. That word reminds me of Uncle Lehi. In all the letters he ever wrote to me, which was at least one, he signed his name Your Kinsman. I enjoy reading this paper very much. More of us should help the editor by contributing something for publication.

I am proud of my connection with the Smiths not only because of the individual attainments of so many of its members, but the support the members generally give to worthwhile endeavors and accord granted to the best ideals are noticeable characteristics of the family. As individual members few of us may be considered very great, and none perhaps are more outstanding than our neighbors. As a group of kinsmen, however, we can consider ours is above other average groups, and, in fact, equal to any. Is this bragging? Of course it is. Why not? It is not bragging of ourselves, but to ourselves in our own paper.

Silas S. Decker

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We have two new subscribers this month:

Mrs. Lowell G. Babcock
121 Park Ave.
Alameda, Idaho

Lloyd E. Webster
Station 1, Box 16, BYU
Provo, Utah

From Salt Lake City

California was the place chosen by Mabel and Alvin Decker for their vacation. Their son, Blaine, and family living in Van Nuys provided a good stopping place. However, Mabel and Helen, Blaine's wife, took off on a little wife vacation to San Francisco. Neither had flown before so they did this time. They spent a few days enjoying the big city and then flew back all rested and happy.

Among the many visitors with the Alvin Deckers at conference time were Iva Decker (d. Nathaniel) and her husband, Dr. William Hartman, from Inglewood, Calif. One thing of interest about these two is the story of how Iva converted her husband. He was the son of a Methodist minister. He is now a very sincere Latter-day Saint. He is Professor of Philosophy at the Inglewood College and also the L. D. S. seminary teacher.

Alma and Rosalind Decker were in Salt Lake City from Cedar City and Eva Decker was up from Snowflake.

Dr. Marshall Decker (s. Alvin) is doing a fine missionary work in and around Frankfort, Germany, where he is District President.

Henry Smith and wife, Lula, and son, Terry, spent the few hours that they were not in conference visiting with their sister and brother, Mary Monson and J. Fish Smith. Terry hasn't been home long from the missionary field of Uruguay so he spent some time seeing his missionary companions.

June Smith Harker (d. Uncle Hyrum) and husband, Bill, were down from Shelley, Idaho, attending conference. Bill is ward clerk in Shelley.

Don Smith (s. Uncle Hyrum) is going to make a living headquarters change. He and his family are moving on a 12-acre farm southwest of Salt Lake. Although Naomi and the children have all had the flu, they are all happy about the change and hope to be able to make the move alright.

Sadie S. Greaves finds much joy in her grandson, born Feb. 13 to their son, Theodore Harry and wife, Mae Nelson. They live next door to Sadie.

Bits from Provo

The Manavu-Ninth Ward Chapel in Provo was the scene of festivities for part of the Smith family on April 9th. Those in the Provo and Salt Lake area and a number in for conference came to the family gathering which is now proposed to be an annual affair. It originated some time back with the "Cousins Club". Behind the affair this year were Smith Broadbent, group president, Robert J. Smith, vice-president, Sylvia Farr, secretary, Jesse Benson, program chairman, and Moroni Smith, perennial spark-plug.

There were 62 present from a wide area and all seemed to enjoy themselves greatly. One regret is that there were some in Salt Lake and other nearby places who did not learn of the affair in time to attend. All five families were represented. Attendance was as follows: Emma S. West family, 19; Aunt Margaret, 9; Aunt Janet, 12; Aunt Augusta, 16; and Aunt Emma Larson, 6. Uncle Hyrum and Aunt Priscilla were the only two of their generation present, Aunt Margaret being excused because of ill health.

We hesitate to start naming those present for fear of forgetting someone, but mention should be made of the following: Garland Bushman and wife from Albuquerque, Henry Smith and wife, Lula, and son, Terry, from Temple City, California, Jesse N. Udall from Phoenix, and Will Jarvis and wife.

Those participating on the program were: Preston Bushman and Garland Bushman, who sang vocal solos, accompanied by Anna, Garland's daughter, Janet Decker (d. Lorenzo) gave two readings, J. Robert Smith (s. Moroni) sang and accompanied himself on the guitar, Ramona S. Miller, violin solo, accompanied by her mother, short responses by Uncle Hyrum, Aunt Priscilla, Jesse N. Udall, Don Mack Dalton, and William C. Smith. Moroni led out in square dancing and mixers. Refreshments of punch and cookies were served.

Officers of the group elected by acclamation were Jesse Benson, president, S. Lorenzo Rogers, vice-president, Sylvia Farr, secretary.

We hope that all those coming to April conference hereafter will plan to attend the family gathering at that time each year.

H. Smith Broadbent and wife, Katherine, and their children moved into their new home in northeast Provo about a month ago. They are up on the hill with a wonderful view of the city, the lake and the valley.

Uncle Nephi Jensen wrote a very nice letter enclosing the poem which we print below. We also received from him a copy of a recently published booklet, "Phoolosophy", which we recommend as interesting reading for those few spare moments from time to time.

MARGARET
by Nephi Jensen

Her father was of noble mold,
Cousin of the immortal Seer,
With a heart purer than pure gold,
And mind serene and free from fear.

Her mother was beloved of God,
None more pure or devout and true
Of the daughters of Freedom's sod
Ever came to earth's mortal view.

Margaret is a blending of the two,
Noble of mind and kind of heart,
She follows the path saints pursue
In deeds that make life's finest art.

But hers is a lowly station,
Her name is not on the front page,
Nor in the grand celebration,
And seldom praised by scribe or sage.

But birds of cloaks of suttly grey
Cherish her as their dearest friend,
For she feeds them by night and day
Through grim fall to cold winter's end.

So, when He who notes sparrow's fall,
And makes first last and last the first,
Our Margaret will be first of all
In refulgent light enersed,

* * * * *

We appreciated receiving messages from Darroll P. Smith of Washington, D. C. and Virginia Benson Peterson of West Jordan, besides those mentioned elsewhere.

* * * * *

Smith Broadbent requests that his name be added to the list of those desiring a printed copy of the JNS journal if it is published.

Snowflake Area News

The most disturbing news from Snowflake concerns Uncle George. He was stricken with a heart attack about two weeks ago and is in the Holbrook hospital slowly making a comeback.

Aunt Sarah T. Smith was afflicted a week later at Effie's with virus pneumonia, but is now much improved. We have really been greatly concerned about them both.

Lehi, Uncle George's son, obtained leave from his army post in White Sands, New Mexico, for two or three days to be with his mother during the tense days. George, Jr. is in New England on a mission.

Uncle Don came up from Mesa to bring the Broadbents home from their winter stay and to see to affairs and be near Uncle George.

Uncle Aikens was in Snowflake on Sunday School business Sunday and called on relatives. He is Stake Superintendent of Sunday Schools.

His daughter, Genevieve Garfield, and three children have been visiting in Joseph City from their home in California.

Word has come that Uncle Don's son-in-law, Jeff Herrick (hus. of Guida) has passed state bar in Utah and is now on his own practicing law in Salt Lake City.

William and Karna Broadbent Petuskey are the parents of a son, William Thomas, born Feb. 17, in Madison, Wisconsin, where Bill is attending the University of Wisconsin. This is the Broadbent's 11th grandchild.

Jesse Broadbent and family are well located in Phoenix where he is employed by Goodyear Corp. in his chosen profession of Refrigeration Engineering. He has a fine future with this big company.

Emma Broadbent is laboring among highly civilized Isletta Indians near Albuquerque, New Mexico and loving her work.

Good word comes from Francis Rogers, Leon Ballard, the Decker boys and all our good missionaries from Snowflake.

Bruce and Irene Flake were recently in Chihuahua and had the privilege of seeing their son, Rolfe, who is there on a mission.

(con. on page 4)

Clair Rogers and family who are living in Hays, Montana, are doing fine home missionary work among the Indians. They are very hospitable to the missionaries laboring there and entertain them in their home a great deal as well as holding services there. Clair was formerly S.S. Supt. and is doing a fine work with his family. His little daughter, Clarisse, leads out in young folks department.

Clarence and Seraphine Frost obtained leave from their mission headquarters at Tuba City long enough to witness the marriage of their son, Melvin, and his wife, Dorothy, in the Arizona Temple recently.

George and Beatrice Papa and three sons were visitors in Snowflake Sunday.

Aunt Natalia and sons were also in Snowflake Sunday, on business.

Aunt Sophronia is well located in Mesa with a kindly lady and is near all the folks down there where she can go to the temple occasionally.

Aunt Julia announces the birth of her 43rd grandchild (Luella's sixth, a daughter, Janet) and 19th great-grandchild born to Norma Allen LeFevre.

A. Henry Smith, Jr. called by on his way home from conference Monday. He has a new home in Tucson and is doing well in the house moving business down there. His three sons are being cared for by a fine lady.

(see next column)

Mary S. Monson is all smiles now that she is moving into a lovely new home. The big event is in process. Her new shingle reads 1247 E. 13th South. Visitors are welcome, but be ready to shake hands with a rake or hoe as the outside will need all the usual attention that goes with a new home.

Other conference visitors in Salt Lake were: John Smith and wife, Sally, from LeVerne, Calif. (John is Patriarch of his stake); Wick and Blanche Smith from Globe, Arizona; their daughter, Myreel, and husband, Malin Lewis, from Ajo, Arizona. (Malin is Presiding Elder at Ajo, which is part of the California Mission); Jess M. Dewey, from Los Angeles, who spent part of the time with his brother-in-law, J. Lorenzo Smith. (Uncle Foss was seen at a distance on Temple Square by the editor.)

If any are omitted -- and there are many who are -- it is because a reporter can't be everywhere, especially with children to keep her at home.

Melvin Frost and bride, Dorothy, returning from a honeymoon trip to Mexico, saw to it that Ellen Lyon's extra bed was occupied. Ruel Randall accompanied them from Monticello.

Many folks from Snowflake attended conference and feel very richly blessed for the experience. Among them were Mr. & Mrs. Bruce and Virgil and Vincent Flake, Pres. Smith and Hendrickson and wives, Phoebe Bushman, Stanley Shumway and Augusta Flake.

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Salt Lake City	Ellen S. Lyon

1884 Thurs. Sept. 25 (con.)

Erastus Snow said, "I am pleased to see this meeting house. The one thing needful now is water. There has been a great desire to get the water on your townsite, but you have preferred to wait and take a whole loaf instead of a half one. I believe the hardier grape will do well here. Our people are an agricultural people and wish to beautify and adorn their homes and to improve and cultivate the land. I believe that the Lord has selected this new land for His saints to gather to, as in thickly populated places wickedness is more prevalent. Here you are not constantly thrown in contact with crime and sin. In these new places there is a feeling of grandeur, a feeling that brings God nearer to us and brings us nearer to Him. A race that grows up under such circumstances, and surrounded by rugged mountains are more powerful and vigorous than other people. Here they will learn the arts of self-preservation and defense, and the history of nations shows that a people raised in the mountains have been hard to subdue, the last to succumb to tyranny. Like the eagle that selects the highest tree in which to build her nest, so have the Saints come to the highest mountains to make their homes. Here we have invoked the blessings of God not only upon our lands but on our families, until they are multiplied to us like a flock. We are increasing while the families of the Eastern States are decreasing. They are only kept up by foreign immigration. Soon after we located in Utah the toxin of war was sounded by the republican party at Philadelphia. They were just riding into power on the anti-slavery question, with which they coupled polygamy. The war brought on by the slavery question destroyed much of the South, and demoralized the whole country. This was a fratricidal war, waged among a people speaking the same language, public opinion guided by the same newspapers. This people divided in deadly strife with a part of their military officers and clergymen joining one side and a part the other. In this contest they were only able to give each other a severe chastisement; in the midst of the conflict slavery perished, but our dog was not in the fight. Hostilities have ceased but peace does not exist as in earlier times. One

of the results of the fratricidal strife is that peace has departed forever from this land. Most of the officers and men of that war have abandoned themselves to the lowest acts and walks of life. Bro. Morgan here is an exception. The tramp is a type of one class resulting from the war; work has fled from his thoughts. Another class has from choice adopted the profession of blood. They rob and plunder and murder, and this was instilled into them through the effects of the war. They are worse than the coyote, and those that were begotten during the war have this disposition born in them and they delight in blood. In the war plunder was the rule, no more with the Southern army than with the Northern army. The result of these influences has been to corrupt the land and nation. The party in power have tried to crush polygamy--not their kind of polygamy, for they too have polygamy, but their kind spreads devastation over the land and prevents the increase of the people, while ours fills our school houses and Church buildings. Where there is a peaceful father and mother, and peaceful influences prevailing, the children will inherit an equable temper. We marry our wives with this view and not with a feeling of lust, and afterwards cast the woman out into the mire. The commandment to Adam and Eve, increase and multiply, has been our guiding star. The war that for 30 years past has been waged against polygamy has resulted in a few men being murdered and a few men and women being imprisoned, but it has had the effect to unite the Saints together and increase them in the land. It is doubtful which of the two political parties weighs the most. We are not allowed to vote for president, but we can exercise our franchise for the best local rulers. We have a direct interest in our local officers, such as have the administering of our local laws and the collecting and disbursing of taxes. The Lord has commanded us to uphold the constitution of the United States. We should select good men to administer the laws. Perhaps no county more than yours has felt the hand of the oppressor. It should be the earnest and devout prayer and labor of the Saints to hunt out and elect to office honest officials and bring about a better state of affairs. In this there should be unison in

your ranks, and everyone that is entitled to vote should register, and then be vigilant in watching the polls and the count. It is an old maxim, "When the wicked rule the people mourn." Everyone should come to the front. Do not allow your ranks to be broken, nor yield the ground. Do we suppose that the foe that sounded the tocsin of war, and at Chicago put it in their platform that they would cast out the loathsome ulcer, is going to favor us? If the evil were not in their hearts it would not come out of their mouths. The recent murders of our brethren in Tennessee is but an exhibition of the republican party. It is only carrying out the platform adopted in Chicago and the teachings of such papers as the "Salt Lake Tribune" and the "Apache Chief." The time is coming when God will call them to account for it, but not until all have had a chance to stain their garments with the blood of innocence. Until then we must take joyfully the spoiling of our goods, until God says it is enough. What is life unless spent worthily. Better perish while enjoying liberty than live to be enslaved. The Saints have something to live for and something to die for. Peace be with you, and may God help you to keep your covenants and not betray one another. Have we any secrets? No. We be unto them that seek to break into our sacred ranks. The trials hardest to bear have been the work of traitors who have stolen into our midst to destroy us. Be wise as serpents and harmless as doves. I say to all Latter-day Saints hoist your true colors and sail under them. I want you to be Latter-day Saints in deed. If you are forced into it, fight like angels, and not like devils. Keep your powder dry, and if you have no gun, sell your coat and buy one. Shall you do an unlawful or wicked thing? No. Every apostate Mormon who strikes hands with the wicked to injure the Saints will welter in hell."

At the afternoon meeting Joseph F. Smith said, "Have often heard of you, but this is my first visit here. Am happily disappointed in the appearance of your country. It is better than I expected, and I hope that Arizona will not prove to be too good a country for the Saints to dwell in. It is the lot of the Saints to occupy the poorest place, that others would not have.

It seems that the Lord designed that we should be gathered into these mountains, and occupy these waste places that we may learn that we are not engaged in the work of man. The Lord is not willing that man should have the honor of carrying on this work, for it belongs to God. No other people except the Latter-day Saints are willing to give the Lord this credit. So far as our religious tenets go the learned world have long since quit trying to measure arms with our Church. They have concluded to fight us with carnal weapons, what they now use against us being ridicule, contumely and violence, as scripture, reason and logic have failed them, but the former will fail them as have the latter, and they will be compelled to acknowledge that it is not man but God who sustains this work. Still they will not leave us alone. Resolution and vigor, and all the noble energies of our natures must be aroused to enable us to become the people that the Lord wishes us to become. The Lord intends to put us on the lead. We have been on the lead, but we have not sought wealth. We have not sought to get from the earth the glittering ore, but we have sought to develop the agricultural resources of the country, which with mechanical skill comprises the true riches of a country. If in Utah we had turned our attention to mining, the country would not have been built up as is now the case. We have been making peaceful homes for the people, and are still pushing out and making places and building cities and homes in which to live. We have come here to live. Our warfare is only just begun, and we will have more to encounter than we have done in the past. We have visited a number of our settlements on this trip. None felt more of a feeling of discouragement than the people at Bluff City on the San Juan. Some had left and the others were ready to leave. Still we advised them to hang on and build up the place. They did not like to be told to hold the fort, but we gave them a temporary organization and left them feeling determined to act upon our advice. We also visited Burnham, Mancos, San Luis Valley, Meadows, St. Johns and Erastus, all of which places have good facilities. The Lord has designed for this land to be built up.

(To be continued)