

THE KINSMAN



VOL. VII

JANUARY, 1953

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Another year has rolled around and here we all are at the very door of Opportunity! Are we going to stand idly by or knock and be admitted and go on to a higher life?

What would you say to the idea of each one of us trying to accomplish something worthwhile this year, something we have always wanted to do, but just never could find the time or the means or the inclination to get it done? I'm sure many of us have a hidden desire smoldering in our brain ready to burst into flame with a little applied action. For many of us, the sands of time are running low; we cannot know how long our life's span may be, but we do know, "There is no tomorrow, but only today".

May 1953 be an outstanding, happy and prosperous year to each and every one.

Sincerely, Rebecca S. Rogers.

GREETINGS, Kinsmen, everywhere, and may you all enjoy good health, happiness, and prosperity throughout the New Year. You know, "Old soldiers never die, they just fade away", so it is time for me to retire as President of the Jesse N. Smith Family Organization and say my farewell. The new president, Rebecca, takes over these responsibilities. Let us bid her a hearty welcome and pledge our support to her.

Esther S. Shumway.

REPORT FROM JOURNAL COMMITTEE - Dear Kinsfolk: This Journal project is truly a big undertaking. The material help that is coming in from many of you is very encouraging. We also appreciate the fine cooperation of those of you who have sent in your family's genealogical data.

The genealogy division alone will be worth the price of the book. It will contain the record of the ancestors of Jesse N. Smith as far back as they are available; also a complete record of all his descendants to date, provided you parents send the information to WILLIAM C. SMITH, PLEASANT GROVE, UTAH, very soon.

We welcome suggestions that any of you feel would be helpful. Do not forget to send along to DON MACK DALTON, PLEASANT GROVE, UTAH, your stories, experiences, or other material that would give interesting sidelights upon the life and character of Jesse N. Smith. Oliver R. and Robert J. Smith of the B.Y.U. at Provo, are now preparing copy for the printer.

Fraternally yours, HYRUM SMITH, Chairman Journal Committee

(NOTE) "KINSMAN NEWS" will be carried on this size paper. Journal copy will continue on legal size paper for filing.

THE KINSMAN

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JESSE W. SMITH FAMILY ASSOCIATION

STAFF

Editor - - - - - H. Fred Bushman
Associates - Rebecca S.R., Don C.S.,
Edith S.B. and Publishing
Committee
Reporters - - - - - (?)

Current family news is vital to the success of THE KINSMAN. Hope all Kin invited by Aunt Rebecca, Pres. of our Organization to report the news, will respond, and - well, Folks, all of you send your news direct - let us broadcast it for you.

THANKS, ROSS. The careful manner in which you turned over material and information has meant much to us.

EDITOR'S NOTE

GREETINGS, Dear Kinspeople. I, H. Fred Bushman, am the son of Sariah Smith Bushman, daughter of Aunt Janet, third wife of Jesse W. Smith. It is an honor to serve as editor of THE KINSMAN for 1953. Our first objective will be to cultivate the spirit of our great ancestor, Jesse W. Smith; second, to bring his 2,000 descendants closer together through family news.

We hope to become better acquainted with the five wonderful mothers who bore the 14 children. They were: Aunt Emma, Aunt Margaret, Aunt Janet, Aunt Augusta, and Aunt "Em". We hope to identify all persons in the news or otherwise, according to their family; example: Hyrum (Aunt "Em"), Susie (Aunt Janet), etc.

We hope you so enjoy THE KINSMAN that you will invite all your folks to subscribe.

AUNT ELLEN SMITH, wife of Uncle Silas D., celebrated her 84th birthday on Jan. 16th. This wonderful couple have a zest for living far above the average. "Happy Birthday to you, Aunt Ellen!"

JUSTIN SMITH (Aunt Emma) writes - Thanks, Ross, for the good job on THE KINSMAN - Here's my dollar for '53. - Best Wishes.

JESSE W. SPEAKS - By Cousin Edith S.B.

"Dec. 2, 1842, the day I was 8 years old, I carried to Uncle John Smith, a present of cakes & cheese, which circumstance he enjoined me always to remember."

"In 1843, we moved to Nauvoo and lived first, a couple of months, in Hyrum Smith's office. Then moved to a small log house at foot of Main St. belonging to the Prophet Joseph. While we lived here, the Prophet gave me a Book of Mormon to read at school." (This same book may now be seen at the Ariz. Temple, Mesa, Ariz.)

"During the spring and summer, detachments of State Militia came frequently to Nauvoo, evidently with the view to over-awe the people. I joined the boy company and with my wooden gun drilled under Capt. Bailey. We carried our little banner proudly, on which was inscribed:

"OUR FATHERS WE RESPECT
OUR MOTHERS WE'LL PROTECT"

KIM KOLLER - by Uncle Don

TO ESTHER SHERRYWAY: Your leadership of the Family Organization has been inspiring. Continue on with your love for and devotion to your Kinsmen.

TO ROSS E. HANSEN: We have enjoyed the spirit you have put into your editing of THE KINSMAN: our thanks to you for a good job, well done. We thank your wife for the splendid work she has done in helping edit THE KINSMAN.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCE - The earliest record of where I attended a Ward Conference is written in Father's journal under date of Feb. 4, 1888. As I grew up and became large enough, I took care of the team used in making the trips around the Stake. I attended conference often and became acquainted with the Wards by the way the choirs sang. Some was good and some not so good. On one occasion when I hesitated about going with Father, he asked "Why?" My reply: "When the choir sings it scares me." Father replied that he didn't blame me as it very nearly scared him, too!

Mr. and Mrs. J.F. Herrick, 3065 Valley, Salt Lake City, are enjoying their recently purchased home.

MARIA BUSHMAN SMITH dies at age 83 yrs.

Aunt Maria passed away at the home of her daughter; Emma Luke, Twin Falls, Idaho, on Fri., Jan. 9th. Beautiful and impressive funeral services were held Wednesday, Jan. 14, 1953. Interment was made in Sunset Lawn Cemetery, Salt Lake City. Besides her husband, Uncle Silas D. Smith, 6 daughters and 3 sons mourn her passing: Lois Meldrum, New York; Emma Luke, Twin Falls; Daphne, Paris, France; June Stage and Beth Stewart, San Diego; Marie Merrill, Florida; S. Preston and Garland Smith, California; Col. Derri-field Smith, Washington, D.C. She is also survived by 2 sisters and 4 brothers: Lillian Palmer, Mesa; Adele Westover; Jesse S., John L., and Alonzo E., Joseph City, Arizona; and J. Virgil of Provo, Utah. Besides the 9 living children, there are 23 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

Letters and telegrams came from all parts of the country. Edgar Brossard, a high Government official and President of Washington Stake, wrote in part: "We are all better men and women for having known your dear Mother ---."

Ralph Stewart, in whose home Aunt Maria lived for 3 years, writes - "I wish I had known her earlier in life. I am grateful for having her live in my home. She was an ideal Mother-in-law. She was a symbol of love and she renewed my faith in prayer. For this, I am grateful."

Her children expressed sincere appreciation for the love and kindness shown them by Kinspeople while visiting here. The lovely, sweet spirit of the occasion enriched the lives of all who were present.

DON MACK DALTON reports the funeral services which were held last Thursday, Jan. 15, for Frank Olson, who passed away in California. Frank was Mack's sister Daphne's husband - formerly a mayor of Price, Utah.

Cousin Bart and Ardeth also live in California.

MESA NEWS - By Mildred B. Jarvis

(Aunt Janet)

Following are here from Snowflake for the winter: Mr. & Mrs. Andrew Rogers and son Alton L., 452 E. Kimball; Mr. & Mrs. Hyrum Broadbent living in Don Smith's residence; Mr. & Mrs. Lewis Decker are living at the Geo. J. Jarvis residence. Their son, Don C. Decker of Lake Shore Ward, Chicago Stake, recently released from Ward Bishopric and made member of Stake High Council.

Mr. & Mrs. Henry L. Smith of Duncan are officiators at the Arizona Temple.

Jos. S. Jarvis and wife, Mildred, enjoyed a wonderful Xmas with their children and grandchildren, a total of 19 being present, coming from Coast to Coast. (Joe: Does anyone know how many descendants your mother has? I mean as of midnight, Jan. 20, 1953?)

UNCLE FOSS (Aunt Em) writes from Farmington, New Mex.

Myrt sent the news about Emma, Virgil, and Norman being on the WYE staff. Virgil is editor of that publication and Norman is official photographer for WYE and The Banyan. Also member of the Intercollegiate Knights, a service fraternity, and is Royal Scribe for their paper "The Shield".

Since coming here, I have contacted the following kinfolks: Fern Mason and family (Walter), and Afton and Lynn Rencher. Lynn recently made Bishop of Farmington 2nd Ward. He attended High Priests Social where Fern told me that Pearl and Zach Farr were coming here. Zach has a job with El Paso Gas Co.

Fern and Afton are receiving THE KINSMAN down in New Mexico.

Mary Bushman Gilchrist of Ontario, Oregon, just underwent an operation removing her right breast, which was in cancerous condition. Her daughter, Claire, left the B.Y.U. to be home with her mother. Report is that operation was successful and Mary is doing well.

HOPE YOU LIKE THE PICTURE ON THE "MAST HEAD" - WE UNDERSTAND IT IS HIS "LEGISLATURE PICTURE".

A GREAT HERITAGE - OUR GREAT PRIVILEGE

Jesse Nathaniel Smith, Pioneer, Civic Leader, Churchman, and pre-eminent, a great family man, lived a rich, full life - and the wonderful thing is that he made record of all the worthwhile incidents of his life, which provides a priceless heritage for his posterity.

We deem it a great privilege and responsibility to make his writings available to his posterity, to print his journal, including a complete genealogy down to date, showing some 2,000 names, in attractive book form, which will cost from \$4.00 to \$6.00 each, according to quantity printed.

A preliminary survey of financial prospects within the family have been very encouraging. We are happy to report that many have pledged financial aid for books far beyond their personal needs. A partial list of those willing to take at least 20 books shows Pres. Jesse M. Smith, Jos. S. Jarvis, Bishop Rudger Smith, Bishop Jesse Shumway, Don C. Smith, H. Fred Bushman, Lawrence Smith, etc.

Just received this letter from Garland F. Bushman (Aunt Augusta). "Thanks so much for your letter; am happy to join others (cousins) in supporting the publication of Grandfather Smith's Journal. Kindly send us 25 copies as soon as the work is complete. Check for \$100.00 is enclosed."

THE JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMMITTEE -

Chairman, Uncle Hyrum S. (Aunt Em)
Genealogy, Cousin Wm. C. S. (Aunt Emma)
Stories, Cousin Don Mack D. (Aunt Emma)
Copy & Printing:
Cousin Robert J. S. (Aunt Emma)
Cousin Oliver R. S. (Aunt Em)
THE KINSMAN, Cousin H. Fred B. (Aunt Janet)

FINANCE COMMITTEE

Don C. S., H. Fred B., Esther S. Shumway,
Silas D. S.

Wm. C. writes as Chairman, Genealogy -

The information for the Jesse N. Smith Journal has been sent in for all the posterity of three of the wives! With the help of her family, Rebecca has sent it in for her mother, Aunt Augusta; and Lorana for her mother, Aunt Em; Uncle Silas has done yeoman service; Edith S. B. has reported on all of Aunt Margaret's family. Others have responded.

NOW - Will each of the rest of you - PLEASE SEND IN YOUR DATA TO Wm. C. SMITH, PLEASANT GROVE, UTAH, for Aunt Emma's family, and to ESTHER SHUMWAY, 449 E. 2nd S., TUCSON, ARIZ. for Aunt Janet's family.

Data needed for Journal (if you can't send the family group sheets) is: Your name, the name of your spouse, the names of all your posterity, with dates of birth, marriage, and to whom, and date of death of each one.

DON MACK offers this story, submitted by Aunt Rebecca -

I first heard of the Prophet Joseph presenting Father with a copy of the Book of Mormon. When he was a lad, passing the Prophet's home one day, he called him in, asked about his widowed mother, Aunt Mary. He reminded Father that they were own cousins, then gave him the precious book and told him to study it carefully. Grandmother taught him to read from that book and all his life he was a great student of the Book of Mormon.

MACK SAYS - Contributions thus far to Stories behind the Story are: Silas D. Smith, Myrtle Blocker, Sophronia, Natalia, Leah, Lorana S, Lorana Rogers Fish (for Aunt Eliza), Rebecca Rogers, Julia S. Ballard, Hanna Daphne Dalton, so - NOW, PLEASE RUSH these personal stories, as time is running short.

AUNT MARGARET JENSEN writes - "THE KINSMAN helps to get us better acquainted and ties us a little more together - Inclosed find a dollar for the New Year's subscription."

1888 - Fri. June 1.

Attended the Primary conference for the stake in the A.M.; slim attendance; spoke. Attended Relief Society conference in P.M.--The sisters spoke very spiritedly. Bros. Lunt & Bradshaw were at our house. Heard of Erastus Snow's death.

Sat. June 2. Quarterly conference, the presidency in attendance. I said in part there have been such rumors circulated in Utah about the climate in Ariz., the cowboys, etc., that many of the parents and friends of the young men that have been sent here to settle have advised them to move back to Utah, which advice HAS been taken in a number of cases. We hear that the man who was our pioneer in this country, a member of the Twelve Apostles, Bro. Erastus Snow, has passed away. He passed through without being subjected to the indignities of arrest and imprisonment which many of the brethren were subjected to. Bro. Lunt prophesied that we would yet have fruit here in abundance.

Bishop M.E. Willis referred to early times in Toquerville. Geo. A. Smith promised us more water there, it came, and where there were only 4 or 5 families there sprang up a settlement of seventy families. At the Priesthood meeting, Frederick A. Lundquist was sustained president of the Elders Quorum with Em E. Stratton and Alex W. Talbeck, counselors. I warned the brethren against allowing their daughters to serve in the houses of gentiles. A man whose fingers are stained with tobacco should not administer the Sacrament. I said some time ago Mr. Charles A. Dana, editor of one of the leading newspapers in the United States, stated that the Book of Mormon was founded on the Spaulding Story. It seems to me that a man of Mr. Dana's intelligence must know better than to make that statement. Arranged for Bro. Hatch, Richards, Bradshaw, S.D. Rogers and myself to visit the Tonto Basin Ward and meet at Heber next Wed. morning.

Tues. June 5. Wrote to Pres. Udall and Parson Williams.

Wed. June 6. With Bros. Hatch and Smith D. Rogers started for Tonto Basin. We took the tithing carriage and Smith's horses. Reached Heber at 5:30 P.M. about 10 P.M.

Thurs. June 7. Fast Day. Held meeting at 9 A.M. at Bro. Hans Nielson's home. It was voted to join the people here to the St. Joseph Ward. We all spoke as did Bros. Nielson and Shelly and Sis. Nielsen. Off at 1:30 P.M., passed thro the abandoned settlement of Wilford and came to the Verde road 16 miles from Heber. Two miles further brot us to the head of Canyon Creek. Camped - good water and feed. Bro. Hatch offered evening prayer. Slept well.

Fri. June 8. Off at 7:10 A.M. Passed near the break-off of the Morillon Mtns. towards Tonto Basin on the Southwest. The view was grand, as tho the forces of nature at some former period had sunk the basin down and broken off the mountains, leaving yawning chasms with

ragged edges. Came to Lake #1, a lake formed of snow water, 12 miles. The road along the mtn. ridge is very, very rocky. One of our carriage bows broke patched it up and went on. Nooned at the head of Chevallon, 22 miles from camp. Came to where the road from Winslow came in. Rode all day thro a pine forest. Met J.H. Wood and a young woman with a buckboard; 12 miles from head of Chevallon brot us to Lake #2; six miles farther camped on a bridge. 40 miles today.

Sat. June 9. Off at 8:15 A.M. The road becoming almost impassable, the rain having washed out the road, leaving only ragged rocks. Reached the point where the Mineral Belt Ry. Co. started to make a tunnel up from the basin to pierce the mtn. under the rim rock. Discovered that the tire of one of the front wheels was broken in two, tho it was held on by bolts. Trapped the wheel with wire and proceeded. Passed Lake #3 about 8 mi. from #2 and 3 mi. further brot us to Lake #4. Nooned at Kell's Ranch. There was a small spring in a little open canyon. He had no stock but was holding the place with a view to sell. He said, "My fortune's made if the railroad ever gets past the rim rock. Soon saw the noted landmark Baker's Butte, a little to our left. Reached the road leading from Tonto Basin to Camp Verde. Descended the mtn into Strawberry Valley. It was now sunset and 4 miles to go down a rough canyon which we accomplished at a glancing pace. Reached Pine Creek, 35 mi. today. Stayed at Bishop Rial Allen's. The notorious J.H. Tewksbury was also passing the night there. He was suffering from consumption.

Sun. June 10. Walked about the village of Pine Creek, a pretty place among mountains with 13 families. Attended Sunday School. Dined at Bro. Alfred Rendall's. Meeting in the P.M. I spoke as did also the rest of our party. With Bros. Hatch & Richards, I ordained Bro. Levi Heward an alternate member of the High Council of our Stake. Took supper at F.M. Allen's.

Mon. June 11. Breakfast at Bro. Heward's. Off for Fast Verde at 10 A.M. Bishop Rial Allen accompanying us, following the same route as when I crossed this basin in 1878. We turned off the road to the right about 3 miles out, halting the wagon in the shade of large cedar trees and hobbling out the horses. We descended by a rude trail down the steep and rocky mtn side into the canyon of Pine Creek about a mile to a lovely little spot owned and occupied by a Scotchman named David D. Gowans. There was no wagon road to any point nearer than where we left our wagon, and he was obliged to carry everything down the trail on horseback or on foot. He had built a small house, neat and comfortable, where he lived like Robinson Crusoe without any man Friday, near a spring of clear,

cold water, which possessed the quality of turning everything to limestone, or by dripping upon twigs to deposit a coating of limestone upon them.

There was a small patch of ground that could be watered by the spring, which he cultivated like a garden, having specimens of every kind of fruit, grain or vegetable common in this latitude. But far more remarkable than the man or his surroundings was a freak of nature which had thrown a mighty arch over the steep canyon of Pine Creek, forming a natural bridge 169 feet above the water of the creek and 200 feet across the face. The stream was thus spanned for a distance of 600 feet up and down the canyon. There was a heavy coat of soil upon the rocky framework of the bridge, and large trees with Mr. Gowen's garden upon it. The view from beneath was grand, and awe-inspiring. Beneath the arch and about 30 ft. above the water, the western or northern bank was pierced by an extensive cave. I did not attempt to ascend the frail ladder which led to the entrance. There were petrified boughs, leaves, and twigs to be seen imbedded in the sides of the canyon. The formation was red granite under the limestone. There were a number of smaller caves nearly filled up with stalactites, in one of which Gowen stored and dried tobacco. There were water marks on the sides under the arch showing the water had been as much as 32 ft. deep. The descent from the garden to the bottom of the chasm below the bridge was difficult and somewhat dangerous, as was likewise the ascent out of the canyon above the bridge. We rested a short time at the cabin before climbing the steep mountain side to our wagon. We left the road leading to Payson on our left, and the dirt track we traveled became very rough and difficult. We cut some walking sticks of a kind of wood somewhat resembling cedar, tamarack, cypress and juniper, although not identical with either of them, a nondescript. Just before sunset we reached East Verde some 25 miles from where we started, where we found Cornelius Fuller and family living alone upon a well-watered farm with large barn and plenty of stock. The children asked their father if there would be meeting, but he gave them no encouragement and, though weary, I would willingly have gratified them on that point.

Tues. June 12. Looked over the farm and gathered mulberries from bushes on the ditch. Camped here with Snow and party in 1876. Off at 8:30 over high, dry, rocky ridges to "Wild Rye Post Office, thence by way of Thompson's Ranch to Tonto Creek, 20 miles, where we found a branch of the Tonto Basin Ward, presided over by Elder David W. Sanders, Jr. The road from Rye led up a long steep ridge and down another, shorter and much steeper. The people met in a barn and were addressed by

Sanders treated us with ripe peaches, and apples scarcely ripe.

Wed. June 13. Breakfasted at Bro. John Sanders, ripe plums and honey of his own raising. We were urged to stay longer but got off at 8:30 A.M. Before starting, however, we ordained David W. Sanders, Jr., a High Priest and set him apart to preside over the Tonto Branch of the Tonto Basin Ward. The road for 5 miles was a continual climb of rocky ridges, the one steeper than the other, culminating at last in a tremendous hill so rocky and steep as to be nearly impassable, on the top of which we met Bro. David W. Sanders and wife. She was president of the Relief Society at Tonto Creek. We also met Bro. Gibson. Soon came to Pound Valley, a little depression in the surrounding hills and free from rocks. Some springs but no running water. J. Gibson invited us to partake of his hospitality, but his home was a little way from the road and we declined, owing to a desire to get to Pine Creek same day. Reached Payson in center of Green Valley, which was covered by two small fields. No water, but wells of no great depth. The ground seemed composed of disintegrated granite; the water was very acid. 18 miles brought us to the crossing of East Verde, rocky and wild; ten more miles to Pine Creek, road rocky and team tired. Upon entering the town, Bro. Cooper hailed us. He administered to his wife who was sick. Slept at the Bishop's.

Thurs. June 14. The Bishop mended our carriage. There was a meeting at the Relief Society and the Young Men's and Young Women's Associations altogether, which we attended, and all spoke excepting Bro. Bradshaw. Dined at Bro. Randall's. In the P.M. attended meeting. All spoke, excepting Bro. Rogers. The Saints kindly fitted us out with provisions for the journey home. Off for an evening drive, the brethren having fixed up our carriage. Took a cut-off, saving 4 or 5 miles. Traveled about 10 miles and camped in the woods.

Fri. June 15 off early. Ascended Bakers Butte, a magnificent view. Took the Flatstaff road, as Bros. Richards and Bradshaw were bound to Moencoppy.

Sat. June 16. Road much better. Breakfasted and watered at a tank in Sunset Pass. At Rock Station, now abandoned, we left the road on the left hand, crossing Clear Creek. Crossed Chevallon Fork on road to Holbrook. Crossed Little Colorado to St. Joseph, a distance of 37 miles. Stayed at Bishop Rushman's.