

THE KINSMAN

FEBRUARY 1957

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Dear Family and all Kinsman both far and near: Father Time has set out upon another 12 months trek and 1957 will be gone before we can accomplish all we had hoped to. It would be very nice to hear from all of you thru the pages of the Kinsman. Let us improve the shining moments and write in some news. There is just one other thing better than good news and that is a Reunion, and speaking of reunions let's talk about the reunion to be held in the summer time when every one takes a short vacation before school begins.

We would like to have Uncle Silas' family join us. Recently when one of his grandsons who was in Arizona asked if we still held our reunions? He said, "I use to get invitations but late years we have not heard from you." So I suppose we have neglected to get word to them to join us. Uncle Silas' family are welcome to join us at all times, not only in our reunions but in our homes as well. May we foster a fraternal spirit among us for "we are our brother's keeper."

Please write in your suggestion about where we may meet and hold our reunion this year. There was a time when most of the family members lived in Snowflake and the reunions were held on Dec. 2nd but now that the family have gone far afield not only the location for the reunion should be considered but the time of year as well. At a "get to gother" of the family members in Farmington, N.H. 70 were present.

This is the month we are reminded of the sayings and life of that Great American Abraham Lincoln who said "With Charity for all and malice toward none."

We love you all and may we become one grand family striving to help each other and follow the will of the Master.

Sincerely your President,
Aunt Lorana



IN MEMORIAM

At about 10:30 am Monday, Dec 31, 1956 Ruth Smith Shurway passed away of a cerebral hemorrhage, at the home of her daughter, Mauretta Walker in Phoenix, Arizona at the age of 72 years 9 months. The last immediate illness lasted only about ten minutes during which time she was apparently unconscious. Seven of her living children were present at the time all except Clare who had been with her the previous night, Lyle who had spent Christmas with her, and Glen then in the hospital at Silver City, New Mexico following surgery, but who planned to visit her the next day, when he was released.

All the children except one had been able to gather at Mauretta's home during the Thanksgiving holiday when they had enjoyed a lovely visit with their mother. She had made remarkable improvement in health since being taken to Mauretta's home from Shurway only a few days before. According to her Doctor the cause for her very poor condition prior to leaving Shurway was the bursting of some of the smaller blood vessels of the head caused by high blood pressure and hardening of the arteries.

Her son Blain proved to be most faithful and diligent in watching over her and providing for her needs. Joseph also gave valuable assistance as did Gertrude and family near by. Others of the children made as frequent visits as possible from Globe, Winslow, Gallup, Phoenix and Lordsburg and Ruth had provided her with a delightful two weeks visit out to her home near Los Angeles, where everything possible was done for her comfort and pleasure, also included a never to be forgotten visit with her nephew Quince Shurway and wife to the Los Angeles Temple.

But she could never seem to quite shake off the shock of her husband's passing and her zest for life never was the same. Though her own passing leaves an aching void, we are comforted in the knowledge that she is now happy with her husband and second son Jesse who died in infancy.

On Wednesday Jan 2 1957 her remains were taken home to Shurway and after the funeral services at Taylor, Ariz., Jan 3 she was laid to rest beside her husband and child in the Taylor cemetery.

Elva and Glen Shurway

Ed.-For program of funeral etc., see Jan 1957 issue of Kinsman.

LULU JANE HATCH SMITH

Lulu was born May 22 1876 in Franklin, Idaho. The calendar bravely announced that it was springtime but snow lay so deep that houses were buried as far up as their window sills. Lulu was the 8th and last child of her tiny English mother, Alice Hanson Hatch.

When this baby girl was two years old her father, Lorenzo H Hatch accepted a call to help colonize in Northern Ariz. The Hatches arrived in Woodruff Feb 1878. They lived here for a short time then moved to Taylor, Arizona where they lived until Lulu was 13 years old. In 1889 the family moved again to Woodruff. Here they were living when the beloved mother passed away following an attack of pneumonia. Lulu was 15 years old when her understanding and companionable parent was taken away. This was a bitter loss to the youthful teenager. All the rest of her mother's children were married or employed away from home. The bitter loneliness was almost beyond endurance. For a time Lulu "hired out" to assist in the homes of those who needed a girl to help with the work. Sometimes her week's work consisted in part of doing three washings for big pioneer families. The washing was done on a wash board and the water hauled and settled from the muddy Colorado river.

Lorenzo Hatch noted the sorrowful pining of his daughter and decided to take her to Logan, Utah where she might visit with his wife Sylvia. Lulu had attended the Snowflake Stake Academy in its begin-

school. An older brother promised Lulu that he would provide the necessary finances should she like to remain in Logan and go to school. Accordingly she enrolled in the Brigham Young College of Logan. After four years she graduated from the Department of Education. Her diploma bears the date of June 10 1897. Happy to put her education to use she applied for a school in Taylor, Ariz. Here she successfully taught the Primary grades for 3 years. Her students had a deep affection for her and to this day many influential people fondly recall the happy years when "Miss Hatch" was their beloved teacher.

April 5 1900, Lulu became the bride of Samuel Francis Smith. No girl was ever more pleased and so supremely delighted as was Lulu when she became a member of the Smith family, no woman could have ever loved and honored her husband more than she. Samuel was always her "prince charming." To her he was the essence of uprightness and goodness. To their union were born 13 children; 7 girls and 6 boys.

Lulu was always frail and there were many times when it seemed she could not live. But Lulu was blessed with the gift of faith and she was able to survive in spite of serious illnesses. She reared 11 of her children to maturity. One is left to wonder how she could do it as her babies were delicate and often lingered on the threshold of death.

In 1919 her husband was severely stricken with a paralyzing illness. The best doctors of that time held no hope for his recovery. There were 10 in the family. It was a dark and sad time for the young Smiths. Lulu's faith was strong and from somewhere she summoned courage to face the ordeal, battling bravely to meet the vicissitudes of life in the face of adversity. Samuel slowly recovered to remain as her congenial and happy companion until 1954.

Lulu never had any of the modern conveniences in her home but she was a particular and careful housekeeper. Her work was done according to a methodical routine that utilized the abilities and help of her children to an admirable degree. She expected and received excell-

Because Samuel was the Snowflake Stake President for 32½ years there were many visitors and church authorities to entertain. There was always company in the home making extra beds and meals to prepare. Lulu also served the public sitting on the Relief Society Stake Board for 27 consecutive years. For almost 9 years, she with her husband and daughter, Maurine performed services in the Arizona Temple.

One of the happiest events of their lives was the party and a 2 day celebration of the family commemorating the 50th anniversary of the marriage of Samuel F Smith and Lulu Jane Hatch. The reunion of family and old friends, which the occasion provided, was a memorable affair.

The next 3 years was a battle for him against the trying infirmities of old age. On Jan 22 1954 he passed quietly away at the Holbrook Hospital. He was 80 years old. Lulu was then almost 78 years old and very frail but with great fortitude she bore her loss. Three months later she suffered a severe attack of pneumonia and it seemed that the end had come. But true to her character, which age has not dimmed, Lulu Smith surprised everyone by recovering more completely than physicians or family had thought could be possible.

It is a paradoxical truth that every trial or calamity for which Lulu expressed the greatest fear and sincerely hoped should not be her lot to bear, have been planted in her pathway of life which she has had to endure or overcome as best she might.

She has always possessed a keen sense of humor and a love for fun. This characteristic still functions even in her old age and has brought her love and admiration as well as power to accept all the alternations of a long useful life.

Her patriarchal blessing given in her youth promises that her last days will be her best days. She confidently expects it to be so. A favorite saying which Lulu often repeats "As is your faith so shall it be". And so we say "may her last days be her best!" -- Alice Hanson

Success is just the ability to laugh as gleefully as a boy of seven; when you are seventy.

Nephi Jensen

Alice Hanson says--It might be an interesting news item to announce that our son Eugene & wife Eleanor presented us with a Christmas babe, Gary Ray Hansen. This is our 10th male descendant. No females. Delbert says "we'll down the first gal that arrives to break our record."

Anyone visiting in Mesa will find Clarence and Seraphine Frost at home at 38 South Wall Street.

A daughter christened Dana born to John and Pearl Frost Lewis at Monticello, Utah, 7 Jan 1947 the 4th child in the family 28th grand child of Clarence and Seraphine Frost whose son Kent (Dana's Uncle) was born 7 Jan 1917. The 72nd great grand child of Aunt Ellen L Smith. (There was an error in last months report of 77 great grand children for Aunt Ellen)

Lloyd Barton & wife Wilma (d. Clarence & Seraphine) have been visiting and doing Temple work in Mesa the past 2 weeks.

Harry S Randall of Monticello attended the funeral of his Aunt Emma R Fuller in Pine, Ariz. Jan 24. His mother Ethel of Mesa and sister Elizabeth R. Kennedy of Phoenix were also in attendance

Mr & Mrs Boyer Jarvis & two children, formerly of Mesa, are the featured family in the winter issue of The American, official publication of American Savings & Loan Assoc. in Salt Lake City. In SLC Jarvis is assistant to the dean of the University College & assistant prof of speech at UofU. In addition to his other duties Jarvis is seen frequently on TV as announcer for the weekly "Dr. Christian" show over KSL-TV and as moderator of the university's educational program, "Let's Talk It Over. (Boyer is oldest son of Mildred and Joseph, g son of Susie)

Helvin Smith (son of Elias & Ernestine) Idrhe Falls insurance man has been inducted into the Millionaires Club of Beneficial Life. Members of the club are brokers who have a million dollars of insurance in force on which premiums are being paid.

THE KINSMAN FOR FEBRUARY

Published monthly for the Jesse N Smith Family Organization. Subscription and Family dues \$2.00 per year. Funds used for publication and genealogical research and fraternal activity.

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THE JESSE N SMITH FAMILY ORGANIZATION

Lorana S Broadbent President
Ida S Hendrickson 1st Vice Pres.
Margaret S Larson 2nd " "
Leah S Udall 3rd " "
Vincent F Flake 4th " "
Lehi T Smith 5th " "
Ernestine H Smith Secy
Silas L Fish Historian

THE J.N.S. COUSINS, VALLEY OF THE SMITH

Aschel Henry Smith Jr Chairman
Joel H Smith Member
Jesse N Udall "
Lynner Smith "
Lehi T Smith "
Nellie B Fortenson "

As you have seen we're changing machines in the hopes that you will be able to read all that is contained in every issue and we want to thank Sybil Martin and Myrtle Blocker for their typing. We consider the mimeograph because it makes a permanent record and that is more than can be said for a Ditto.

We'll see you in, the wayward wind, with the March issue.

George is the very first Editor of the Kinsman and the boost that he gave it has kept it rolling among us ever since, may it continue to circulate good will. Ed.

EDITORIAL

Those who have time to sit and think are not the ones who should write editorials. Thinking might induce sitting but sitting does not induce thinking. If editorials are to be written by those who think, then editorials should be written by those who do not have time to sit for they have to think in order to keep up and therefore, their thinking is spontaneous and forward reaching, and vital.

Now having got off to such an excellent start, I observe further and in the same vein, that age does not spell sage; grey hair is not of itself a crown of glory; eighty years are no more important than eighty days unless all of the minutes which go to make them up is an outline of human struggle to brighten up the area wherein the time was spent. Be it so maybe, that a little blending of age and the sage, the grey and the gold, the sitting and the thinking, might turn out a better loaf for all our daily bread. Might even become palatable to every taste; maybe a banquet for all the world.

Back in the long ago, when Aunt Susie was telling Uncle Heber how to be the Mayor of the big town of Fool Hollow, she had a chance to trade Joe off to the Indians for something really worthwhile. There have been times since when she wished that she had closed the deal. But I am glad that her mother instinct was too much for her to overcome. It was Joe who put locomotion into the Cousins Club idea. A better idea could not have been hatched in any other tribe, even if Joe had joined them. The Cousins Club is the more than 250 grand-children of Jesse N Smith. With their wives and husbands this adds up to more than 500 charter members. They represent more than 250 surnames and family groups. If poor old Elijah had only known Joe he could have stopped worrying lest the earth be smitten with a curse. If Cousins Clubs won't ease his mind then nothing will.

George A Smith

LETTERS FROM HERE AND THERE

Albuquerque, New Mexico

Dear Uncle Don & Aunt Nell:- We're happy to learn that you will be Editor of "The Kinsman" for 1957 and we wish you great happiness and success in this activity.

Best Wishes,
Garland Bushman

Albuquerque, New Mexico

Dear Smith's Kinsmen & Kinswomen One and All: We salute you for the fine work you've done in the past and commend you for taking on such a noble venture in the New Year. We enjoy immensely getting all the news, biographies, poems, wit etc., and whatever. We hardly even notice mistakes-We're sure if we were doing it there would be more. If we ever have a gripe its because sometimes the "ditto" is so weak we miss some of the valuable contents.

We hope all of you are well and enjoying life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Where do the Tenney folks live here? What do they do? Keep sending the Kinsman for another year to your Kinswomen and a great big THANKS.

Della and Jerome

Ed note--We are trying to overcome the "weak ditto" in such a way that the paper can be read.

Salt Lake City, Utah

Dear Uncle Don:

Please find enclosed \$2.00 in green backs for family dues and Kinsmen. It is wonderful to belong to such a fine family and it is nice to receive the Kinsman every month.

Didn't we used to have fun when we were youngsters. Do you remember the Christmas we spent at Layton at Uncle Silas'? I'll never forget that happy time and of course our life in Sac Lake was always happy and interesting.

Good luck to you with the Kinsman.
My best love to you and Nell.

Mary S. Hansen

Ed--Thanks for those words taking us back across the years, those were magical days and sweet to remember.

LaVerne, California

Dear Uncle Don:

Enclosed is my check for \$2.00. This is really quite an honor, addressing a note to you, and when I think of it, it is a sad commentary that we live a life time, many of us, obligated by blood, not to concern ourselves for each other and in that life time never as much as write each other a letter. Well, with our big family that's an impossible chore. And so our family paper idea supplies the need. I think the Kinsman one of the most important publications which come into our home each month and now with you at the helm it will hold double interest for us, we have already had a taste of your editing genius. Part of what our family are doing at present has recently been in the paper. But your problems are our's and we stand ever ready to assist you in your exciting assignment.

Sally joins me in sending our best regards.

Cordially,

Sally and John G Smith

Pleasant Grove, Utah

Dear Uncle Don-

Enclosed please find my check for \$2.00 for Kinsman, for this year. You are starting out by giving us some interesting items and I hope the time and attention you and your wife give to publishing the Kinsman will bring you satisfaction and joy. I feel it wise to have one of the original family as editor, while they last. They are going too fast.

If you folks should happen to be up this way, Geneva and I would be gratified to have a visit with you and prepare a meal and have you stay with us.

With love and all good wishes to you and your wife and family and I remain, affectionately, your nephew,

Don Frank Dalton

LETTERS FROM HERE AND THERE

Granada, Spain

Joel and Camilla Smith, Past Editors

Dear Cousins:

Since we have been traveling in far places since last June, we've quite lost touch with activities at home. We hope, however, that the Kinsman is still very much a going concern. And not knowing who the new editors might be, I am appealing to you to please renew my subscription for me, and also to renew two others as listed below. Before leaving home, I left a request that all copies of the Kinsman be saved, and I anticipate an enjoyable experience, after we return next September in reading every one of them.

We came to Europe by way of South America. First we went to Lima, Peru, then over the Andes, and then down the Amazon. The ride down the Amazon, mostly by rubber boat, was an adventure and lasted more than a month and a half. I would liked to have sent you a few news items about some of the unusual sights and experiences but we were so occupied that we had to neglect many things. From Belen, at the mouth of the big river, we went to England on a British cargo steamer. Here we bought a little English sports car and have so far visited nine countries. Right now, we are snug in one of the Spanish Government's Tourist Hotels which is a reconquered palace right in the famed Alhambra. To get here, we drove through 140 miles of snow over the interior plateau country, and we hope to stay here until the snowing stops and the sun comes out.

I hope the enclosed check covers the cost of the 3 subscriptions. If there is any left over, I'm sure the paper can make use of it. I'm sorry this is late. We truly enjoyed the issue of the Kinsman that we received while it was in your hands. Sincerely yours,

Donald Flake

Prescott, Ariz

Dear Uncle Don:

Why don't you keep the Kinsman from now on-----

Lucy Shurway's son in-law Erwin Davis is a member of the Flagstaff Stake Council. Previously he was in the District Presidency of Northern Arizona district. Amanda Brewer's son Ernie is attending A.S.C. his wife (who was a Marble) works for Public

Service. They have a young son. Didn't Amanda celebrate her golden anniversary last fall? Sorry to hear of Uncle John's heart attack. Altho I have not seen him I have heard he is a sweet man. I shall always be grateful to Aunt Myrtle for befriending me. Thank you for your many kindnesses to my mother.

Enclosed is \$2.00 check for Kinsman

Gratefully,

Priscilla Scott

Prescott, Arizona

Dear Uncle and Aunt:

Your Kinsman is the best ever I hope you keep it going as long as possible. Enclosed is a clipping about my sister Rosalie and her husband Harry Reed of Turlock, Calif. Ask him for the Kinsman to stimulate sales of the JTB book or for any reason you please. I am writing Rose to subscribe, if she does you might attach this clipping to her Kinsman. She has 5 children

When I wrote about Ernie Bowler I didn't know that Sue, John Ballard's daughter, attend-d USC, Flagstaff. I have just completed my studies toward my Bachelor of Science in Education Degree, there. My son Ben is expected home within a month from Keebler AFB, before his assignment abroad.

Aunt Ruth's grandson Eugene Shurway was ordained an Elder, he is stationed with the Marines at Las Vegas.

Thank you again,

Priscilla Shurway Scott

(The clipping) So you think it's a small world? Well, it apparently always has been that way. In 1848 Mrs Harry Reed have run across a diary which shows that their grandparents visited one another, even before the parents of either Mr or Mrs Reed were born. The diary was kept by Jesse W Smith, Mrs. Reed's grandfather, and as it he tells of going to Pima, Ariz to spend the night with John Taylor, who was Mr Reed's grandfather. Little did Smith and Taylor know then that both would have daughters whose children would marry one another."

Thank you Priscilla and congratulations on getting your degree. We are proud of you and your achievements. We will pin the clipping to Rose's Kinsman even if she doesn't suscribe. Ed.

Providence, Utah

Dear Uncle Don & Aunt Nellie--

I was thrilled to get the Kinsman yesterday, I feel we are fortunate in having you one of Grandfather's sons our Editor. Your comments and spirit are what we should have while we can have you. I was thrilled to get a message from so many of our Uncles and Aunts. I was so happy to get a message from Aunt Susie Jarvis, who I hadn't seen or heard from for so long, all the messages were good. I especially liked Aunt Myrtles message. I can agree with her as to its importance. I have worked in that important work over 25 years overseeing the Research for mother Sarah's Grandmother, Janet Fife Johnson, because mother, who has been gone so long from us- wanted me to gather ancestors, Fife's from Scotland. There is no greater life.

My brother Fred came to see me yesterday or I would not have known who was Editor of the Kinsman. I did not get last issue which would have had your name. It is good to hear of Aunt Nellie again, how close our family lived to the Hansens in Joe City. You are such a capable Aunty in sewing. Good luck to you and Uncle Don & family. The Kinsman does not have so much in about our Sarah family but we are all doing fine, Fred, Mart, Margarete, Lyman, Karl, we do appreciate our Smith heritage.

Love
Florence Zoball

Twin Falls Idaho
Editors of the Kinsman
Dear Cousins:

We wish you much joy and success in your labors as editors of this very fine family publication. It's getting better every year, and is a wonderful means of family contact although faces and families aren't familiar, names are becoming more, so we hope to get better acquainted in the future.

We are the daughters of Maria Bushman and Silas D. Smith.

Inclosed is \$4.00 for subscription and dues for Mrs. Daphne S. Dietrich Box 494 Maitland, Fla. and myself.

Sincere best wishes,
Erma S. Luke

-7-

Provo, Utah

Dear Uncle Don:

Inclosed is \$2.00 cash for my family and Kinsman dues for 1957. It is good to be in such convenient touch with the family.

Very best wishes to all,

Your Nephew
H.W. Smith

Provo, Utah

Uncle Don:

We do wish you much success and joy in your new position as Editor.

Would like to continue taking Kinsman.

Esther Heaton

Pleasant Grove, Utah

Dear Don:

You have read in the Dec. Kinsman my appreciation of you as Editor. May you enjoy your labor. Here is my \$2.00.

Sincerely,
Em. C

Ed.

We thank you all for the words of encouragement that are spoken, written or implied and we hope that we will be able to measure up to your expectations.

West Jordan, Utah

Dear Uncle Don:

I'm working on Dad's story, I've written it, but have to check it over and recopy it, I won't get time til next week so hope to have it to you in a week or two. I'll send subscription and Gen. money then.

Wish I could see Mesa and Phoenix sometime. My husband worked in Phoenix & Cashion last winter. I've told him he has to take me down there now. We got to Snowflake the first time since I was married a year ago. That was the first time I'd been down since 1934. I wrote to Margaret Larson & sent addresses.

Love,
Virginia B. Peterson

Dear Uncle Don:

Here is the "sketch". I fear it is too long and not very good. Cut it down and edit it if you want to.

Thanks for wanting to have a sketch about daddy in the paper. It

should be copied again from the cross-out and insertions.

Also enclosed is my \$2.00. Thank you for your work as editor and publisher. I got a kick out of your discription of "Smith Black Sheep."

I hope the rest of my family send in their money.

Lots a love
Virginia B. Peterson

MELVIN J. BENSON

Virginia says "In a recent "family" letter Dadde told us how he is as follows: I milk cow and anyone who milks cows would know what that means.

I need their milk and they need my hay so we work our exchange every twice a day And in between all I need to do is arrange the things for them to chew And this is the way of milk and hay every day and holiday.

Lucky me I don't even have to get off for Christmas.

Melvin, "Med" is 71. He owns and runs a grade A dairy by himself. He milks 33 cows. The washing and milking and washing again takes 3 or 3½ hours each milking. He really scrubs. The milk is very good.

Also he plows, plants, hauls hay, irrigates, plus a great many other things. One thing is every spring he has to haul at least 3 wagon loads of big rocks as big as your head off the ground before he can plow. He has been leveling some knolly sage brush ground to be cultivated. It would be all in all very hard work for a man of 40.

For the last 8 years he has said he would retire in a year or two. Jesse Helped him last summer while school was out. Lois' boys help him off and on in the summer.

Melvin Jeremiah Benson was born Jan. 10, 1886 in Woodland, Summit Co. Utah, to John J. and Lois Turnbow Benson. He was the second child and oldest of 5 boys and 3 girls who lived. Two boys died as babies.

At age 11 he helped his father haul freight from Park City to Woodland and Kamas. Med drove one of the wagons with four horses and his father drove the other

He attended B Y Academy in Provo for 2 years. He was liked by teachers and students. Grandpa's leg got broken and Med was called home although there were other boys at home. He never got

He was always considered a good boy and liked to have lots of good fun He still likes to dance at dances and sing at parties. All his family have always liked to have "get-to-gothers" and sing.

He filled a mission to England 1911-1913. He was Pres. of the Leeds Conference half the time. He was the self taught barber for the missionaries. He has always done a lot of barbering in Ioka free of charge because he did not have a license.

His folks moved to Ioka in Uintah Basin while he was on his mission. He settled there on his return.

Rebecca and Andrew Rogers home-staded in the Basin for about 2 years. Rachel came to stay with Rebecca for nearly a year. Their place was 2½ miles from Myton.

The first time Rachel saw Melvin she and Rebecca were returning from Myton in a buggy. They came to a "dugway" on quite a high hill. A cart (a 2 wheel 1 horse vehicle) was starting down the dug-way. The driver cut off and scooted down the side of the hill leaving the road to the ladies.

Aunt Rebecca exclaimed, "Oh, that is that young Med Benson."

Rachel met him soon after. They courted all winter. She was Pres. of the Mutual in Myton.

She went home to Snowflake for the next winter. She came to Salt Lake in June 1915 where they were married in the Temple June 10th. Jesse Ballard was married at the same time.

Grandfather Benson heard Grandfather Smith speak in Gen. Conference. Pres. Joseph F. Smith called on him. He said he was as Nathaniel of old, a man in whom there was no guile. Grandpa Benson was impressed. He remembered it when he met Mamma. In his good natured way he told Mamma she could have her pick of his unmarried sons. One of the five was married.

The folkes lived in Ioka all the time. They had 5 girls and 2 boys --the last were twin girls. They are all married. He has 26 grandchildren.

Melvin was Bishop of Ioka Ward from 1920 to 1929. He has always attended his meetings and always been ready and willing to work on ward or community projects. He's been high councilman, scout committeeman, chorister, teacher.

He has been in many plays, some opperettas, been emcee, been on many programs in the ward and stake often with original numbers.

One influencial man from Roosevelt rocked and doubled over with laughter when Med was emcee one night. After a speech Med gave in Stake Conference, Pres. Byron O. Colton said he wished he could tell jokes the way Mr. Benson could and put over a good thought with a good story.

He has been to Snowflake only 3 times. It is such a fun place to go.

Once wher he came to Snowflake to get us he barbered, manded shows, and was in a play. Uncle George was in the play.

He composed a number of songs melodies and lyrics. He would sing as he was hauling lumber from the mountains with a wagon.

Dear dear Mamma passed away on July 13, 1940, at the young age of 51. It was from a major operation and complications. We surely hated to lose her.

Dadda married again in 1945 to Eliza Simonson Robison from Ioka. She lost her husband in about 1937. She is a good woman. It is nice they can have companionship until they meet their mates on the other side.

By Virginia B. Peterson

To Effic Tillman:

(This should have been on the Editorial page but Iyrt goofed). By over sight your name was not signed to your splendid article about Wilma Welscher Smith in the Jan. Kinsman. We thank you for reminding us of her wonderful achievements and fine wife and mother that she was, and to Bill and his children Ted and Sylvia our sympathy goes out to you which of its self is very small comfort compared to the tremendous loss you sustain in the passing of your good wife and mother. "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away."

Ed.

A TRIBUTE TO JESSE N. SMITH BY HIS WIFE
EMMA SERAPHINE WEST:

The early settlers of Snowflake Stake had trouble in securing title to the land they settled upon. Brigham Young Jr. and Jesse N. Smith were sent by Pres. Wilford Woodruff to New York City to negotiate with the Aztec Land and Cattle Co. for the purchase of the land they needed for

homes and farms. While Jesse N was in New York on this mission his wife Emma Seraphine West wrote him an encouraging letter Among other things she told him of their Stake Conference that had been presided over by Jesse N's first counselor Lorenzo H Hatch. We quote parts of this letter to point up two facts: (1) Jesse N Smith was always rated very high by his family and most intimate associates; (2) He and his fellow pioneers met with and solved many serious problems and they always sought for Divine guidance.H.S.)

Snowflake, Ariz March 5 1889

Mr Jesse N Smith, New York City
My Dear Good Husband:.....We have had a very good Conference, as good as could be I believe, without your presence my dear. The last sermon by Bro. Hatch was very good but it lacked that power and grace that are so natural to you which none can equal, unless it would be the Prophet Joseph of whom you are a type, it seems to me in every respect. Excuse me please for being so personal.

We are all feeling well I think. Silas has gone to work on the reservoir.. At the Priesthood meeting Sunday night they agreed to have a general Fast Day all next Thursday in all of the Wards for the benefit of your mission and those that are with you....The attendance was good and the singing was beautiful. Many good prayers were offered up to the throne of grace and mercy in your behalf. I tell you this to comfort you.... Augusta attended the last day.

May the blessings of the Lord attend you is the fervent prayer of your loving wife. Emma S.

San Diego, Calif

Dear Uncle Don:

Thank you so much for sending the Kinsman to us. Here is \$2 to cover cost(or does it?) We look forward to this little paper with anticipation. We do love this wonderful big Smith family. We like the idea of the Cousins Club & hope to be able to meet with them sometime.

With kindest personal wishes to you and Aunt Nelle and all your family--and good luck to you as editor. You will be a dandy!

Lovingly
Virginia

Subscribers continued from the January issue:

Conrad P Flake
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