

THE KINSMAN, MESA, ARIZONA. ~~JULY 15, 1959~~

August

A CENTENNIAL FAMILY REUNION

GREETINGS TO ALL JESSE M. SMITHS

The children of Joseph W. Smith are honoring their father this centennial year of his birth.

Special invitations have been mailed to elder members of the family but we invite you all, so kindly accept.

The President and Officers of the Jesse M. Smith Family Association have arranged to have our great clan attend this event and participate in it. It will be the Smith gathering for the year and will fill in for the regular annual Smith Reunion.

FAMILY REUNION

OF
JOSEPH W. SMITH
1859-1959

Honoring the centennial birthday of Joseph W. Smith Sept 6, 1959 his family cordially invites you to attend.

A Program - - - - "Glimpses of His Life's Activities"

At the Union High School Auditorium at 7:30pm Aug 29 1959
SNOWFLAKE, ARIZONA

also

Jesse M. Smith Family Testimonial
7:30 A.M. August 30, 1959
Union High School Auditorium

On July 17 1959 the James Madison and gathered again at the family home and Martha Amelia Smith Flake Family honored Donald and wife showed slides of their their parents by going through the Temple travels, especially South America where two sessions. In the evening Virgil and Gerda served a lovely hamburger and melon supper at the Snowflake city park and at nighttime the family gathered on the front lawn of the family home and recalled old memories by playing records on the first phonograph to come to Snowflake. Everyone thrilled to hear once more "Roll on Silver Moon", "Come Take a Trip in my Airship", "Where the Silvery Colorado Wends its Way", "When the Bees are in the Hive", "The Herd Girls Dream". After which the children present took their turn giving memories of their mother. All speeches were beautiful and impressive. July 18 Bruce and Irene served delicious Spanish food on the lawn of their home and in the afternoon at the Rodeo grounds they staged their own Rodeo. The family had many thrills and spills and the girls did the honors at the speakers stand. That evening they gathered at Snowflake Recreation hall for a Talent show. Many beautiful numbers of music and speeches and original numbers were given by these talented children and childrens children. Slides of family pictures were shown and the family reminisced until a late hour.

Monday the boys turned Western and went to the cattle ranches while the girls looked at family pictures and keepsakes. Tuesday the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers held a meeting at the family home in honor of Martha Amelia Smith Flake. Histories, favorite songs and many beautiful sentiments and tributes were given. The daughters-in-law served lovely refreshments. Wednesday the family went to Lakeside to visit their oldest sister Theressa Johnson. Friday night, Home Night was held. It has been reported that the James M. Flake family was the first to hold Home Night.

Martha Amelia Smith Flake was the second wife and mothered 8 of Nancy Hall Flake's children after her death. She also mothered Henry Burns, the son of Nellie Flake Burns who died at his birth. She is the mother of fifteen children of her own. Of this number 17 were present to do honor at this 100th anniversary of their father November 8 1959 and the 82nd anniversary of their mother July 15 1959.

Natalia S. Farr

At 6 o'clock Sunday morning a Testimonial was held in the Chapel at Snowflake where the family bore many fine testimonies

This has been a religious family all thru the years. They live their religion 6 days of the week and worship on the Sabbath. They have excelled in their missionary work, having sent 35 missionaries into the field. After Sacrament services they

(The little enclosure is an account of a visit Jack Dempsey and I had with President McKay last June. I wrote it from memory, but it has in it some very good thoughts which were brought out at that visit. I thought you may enjoy reading it)

WHAT WERE THOU ART, DO WELL THY PART

Jack Dempsey and I were born in Manassa, Colorado. He on June 24, 1895 and I on May 12, 1895. I think the first fight for either was on a manure pile back of Jimmy Daniel's livery stable in Manassa while playing. His father was a strong man and worked shipping railroad ties for my father up the Coonjoes canyon. The ties were floated down the river about 30 miles to market at the railroad. Both little boys grew holding respect for each other's parents. Dempsey's moved to western Colorado where at 15 Harry (Jack) started professional boxing.

The LDS church has always been dear to Jack, altho his activities have been such that he was attracted in other directions. To develop into an athlete who drew over a million dollars at the gate five times would pretty well engage one's whole time and attention. thru the years Jack maintained his allegiance to the Mormon church and one of his hopes for experience was to fill a mission. He has stood on street corners with missionaries holding street meetings. At Lincoln fields near Chicago while he was training for his last Tunney fight he expressed his desire to go on a mission. I was there at his invitation to help him with his training and then go on to fill a short mission in the Eastern States.

He has been and is always so busy. The high and low clamor to be with him. It is hard to get his exclusive attention as he is ready to move and help and to recognize as a friend anyone whose eyes he may see. I've tried to get him into the Church Office Building to see some of the General Authorities and last June 6, 1958 we were both in the office of President David O. McKay. I talked with the president the day before and he wanted me to come with Jack and Jack wanted me to go with him and all the time I wanted them to get together and there they were. As Jack came into the foyer President McKay came to the door leading to his reception room. Jack extended his hand and President McKay took it in both of his and said: "I've always wanted to meet you". He acted just like everyone else does when meeting Jack. And Jack said to him that he was very happy, proud and honored to meet him. We sat down and started to talk, and the following are some of the thoughts which passed one to the other.

I mentioned that for many years I had worked for this meeting; that I hoped for Jack to go on a mission for the church as he is so widely known and respected and could advertise the church far wide and influence many people. Jack was eager to talk about it. But his sincerity and modesty prompted him to "come clean" with this great man of God and he said: "President McKay, I smoke a little and drink a little and am no active in the church." The President took it all in stride when I spoke up and said: "He doesn't do it

much, but one thing about it he is an honest man; that there are thousands who wouldn't be as honest as Jack." At this point both smiled and it was concluded that Jack's participation in the forbidden things during his life would have to be the minimum, because he couldn't have become champion of the world and dissipated very much.

President McKay has been to Manassa to conference as a General Authority and understood the surroundings. Jack and I spoke about our means of transportation as in our young days things were so hard we couldn't own a riding pony like the other kids, but as we could buy a burro for a quarter or trade a pocket knife for such a steed we had to be satisfied with a slower mechanism, but giving us the advantage of riding closer to the ground.

This talk created interest in President McKay who told about his ranch at Fruitville, about his horses and etc., then he said: "You know that riding pony of mine keeps getting higher and higher and the other day I couldn't hardly get on him because he was so high; but I finally made it. He is then said he was 84 years of age. Jack said he had met Brother Young in the fever who was 93 and Brother Herrick who was 90 and now President McKay said: "I actually believe I'm the oldest of the four."

President McKay said he would like to tell us a little story about a trip he had in Scotland. He said his party was led by a guide to many places and to wind up the trip they approached a little old church. He noticed a dim writing over the front door but could not read it and it was this: "What were thou art, do well thy part." He then turned to Jack and said: "Jack, you have done well your part. After 32 years have expired since you lost the world's championship, you have maintained great respect and endeared yourself to all the world--you are still a champion. You as a boxer have made it a leading sport. It has been your life's work and you have honored it and it has honored you as the greatest boxer in the hall of fame for the past 50 years." Jack modestly blushed and the President continued: "I lived on South Temple Street and saw the lovely home you gave to your mother and observed your kindness and love for your parents in their old age. This is the spirit of the gospel to honor thy father and mother."

By this time others came into the large reception room and our pointed talk ceased and went into general and light conversation. Pictures were being taken here and there and President McKay said to us come over here by the fire place so we can have our picture together. We again were alone and after the picture was made we held hands and I said to President McKay something about a mission for Jack. He looked at us both and said: "This man is filling a wonderful mission and I want him to continue. He has represented the church very well and I am certain he will continue. He is so busy, has so much to do and is under contract for his appearances services and I believe he is doing all right. He tells the people all over the world that he is a Mormon and is proud

of it and in his TV and Radio appearances he always gets in something about the church. That is good enough and etc."

On June 11 1958 at Ogden Golf & Country Club, Ogden, Utah several hundred friends of varied faiths, businesses, activities and professions assembled for a dinner to honor Jack Dempsey. It was not a religious gathering and Max Baer was there to make things merry---which he did. However, after many tributes were paid to Jack, Max was asked to say a few words. He called Jack "Brother Dempsey." And played with wit and intimation and general innuendo until he branched into the real Dempsey. His eyes filled, his lips quivered, his facial muscles relaxed and he looked at the man who was his ideal in life and who had helped him to become a world champion himself and said: "Partner when the good lord made you He throw away the pattern" and walked over to Jack, kissed him and sat down and cried. Bishop Thorp E. Issacson told of his admiration for Jack and said he had looked up his church record and found Jack was baptized by John A. Smith when he was eight years of age and was confirmed by Hugh Sellers of Menassa; that Jack was ordained a Deacon at the age of fifteen when Dempseys lived in Provo.

It was Jack's turn to speak. He thanked so many for coming to pay him honor and in general made each one feel he had a special interest in their mutual friendship; that he wanted each one to be happy and to enjoy this life. And at 63 he acknowledged that time was getting short for us all. He then started to talk about his meeting with President McKay and felt so happy to have been so close to him. As he continued to talk he told of the church and what it meant to him and how proud he was to be a Mormon boy. He further said he had a testimony of its truthfulness; that many times the church had given to his family when they were in dire need in the early days, food, clothing and warmth. That he was one who needed such things and they were supplied liberally by the members of the church. He referred to the steadfastness of his mother as a Mormon; that she tried to live the gospel and gave him inspiration and teachings.

Jack always said during his boxing years that his mother ran his War Department. He talked with her every day on the phone and always got an answer: "Watch yourself and keep going." She weighed 27 pounds.

Jack has two daughters and four grand-children, lives in Santa Monica, California.

Sincerely,
Don Peck Dalton

Helena, Aug 23

Dear Aunt Ed,
I forgot to mention to let you know that Pearl's best friend Emma graduated from BYU in June and will teach Home Ec in Snowflake this fall.
Love, Effie

Snowflake, Arizona
July 21

Dear Natalia:

I am making a feeble effort to write something to be published in the Kinsman.

One of mother's youngsters came running in the house calling, Oh Mom, Mom, Grandpa Rogers is talking and walking with a white angel. Mother said, "if there ever was a man worthy to walk with an angel it would be Grandpa Samuel H. Rogers." Of course, we all hurried to see the angel. Our dear Grandpa Rogers was visiting with. It was the Miller that lived at Shurway, he ran the Grist Mill and was white all over with flour dust. His name was Angel.

My dear Grandpa would come to our house real early in the morning on his way to the grist mill to get flour, germ and bran to feed chickens, cows and pigs. It would take the whole day long. I would look at that angry deep mill and think, oh, what if we would fall in when he was turning around in that narrow driveway and drown us, the team and the grist. I was glad when we were on the way home.

When he began to fail in health, he walked down to our house and would rest an hour or so. I would fix the pillows in the rocking chair so he could rest comfortably. Then he would say, Emma, would you like to comb my hair? I liked to comb his soft, silky hair.

It was said of him, his word was as good as his bond, and as honest as the day is long. He would drill me on the date of my birth and the year I was born, so it was stamped real plain on my memory. I cut out a shiny and pair of panties and sewed them by hand, I was really proud of them so I took them up to show Grandpa. He unfolded them and held them up to look at them but made no comment on the work, only said, "Emma, what's worth doing at all, is worth doing good." Later on in life when I wanted to kinda shrink my work, that would ring in my ears.

Grandpa and Father would study scriptures together. One day about a week or so after his death Father was reading something that puzzled him so he jumped up, beat his hand and started up the path to Grandpa's house to discuss it with him. He got half way up the path when it dawked on him and when my father came back in the house his poor face looked pitifully lonesome. They were really dear close pals. They loved each other so much. Both of these grand men set worthy examples for us to follow. God bless their noble memory.

Their daughter and granddaughter,
Emma Rogers Hall

(On December 29 Emma will be 80 yrs old.)

Many friends and relatives visited Snowflake again this year for our July 24th celebration.

The entire James M. Flake family met in Snowflake this month to honor the birthday anniversary of their mother, Aunt Mattie. Donald, Joseph, Vernon, Anna, Ruth, Afton and Fern, along with members of their immediate families, came from long distances.

Dan Rogers, son of Kirball Rogers and his son and daughter have been staying with the D. A. Butlers part of this summer. Their home is in Omaha, Nebraska. Marion and Lenora Rogers met with an accident recently on their way to Utah. Although they were not too seriously hurt, they are recovering slowly at the present time at the home of their son Rescoe, in Provo, Utah.

Aunt Natalia Farr spent a few days the past month in Snowflake and vicinity. Clair and Judith Rogers and family have returned from a recent trip to Glasgow, Montana.

The Howard Church family and Aunt Pauline Smith are spending the warmer months here in Snowflake.

Aunt Myrtle Blocker and Uncle George Smith have been recent visitors at the home of Aunt Lorana Broadbent. Now Karna and her family are here from Utah visiting with her mother.

The David Hoywoods were here in Snowflake for the 24th celebration. He was the guest speaker at the Pioneer program.

Ida and Myrum Hendrickson and children have just returned from Nevada and California where they enjoyed a short vacation.

The funeral for Edward Brewer was conducted in Clay Springs last week. Many relatives and friends attended.

Lorenze and Annabell Rogers and their daughters, Inez and Erna and their husbands were here to attend a recent Smith D. Rogers reunion.

Helen Howard of Holbrook went to Salt Lake City this past month for a medical check up.

Snowflake is enjoying a rainy season, something we have hoped for for many months.

Salt Lake City
8 August

Dear Natalia:

You might add this little information for news in the Kinsman. Nathaniel and Lydia's son Frederick returned from the Swiss and Austrian mission last June. Winifred S and Irvin Pearson live at Clearfield Ut. Their family is well and very busy. She is going to summer school and is going to teach again this next winter.

Our family had a wonderful time on the 24th of July as that is Harry's birthday. Our daughter came from Durango, Colorado with her large family. All our children were present and we had a big dinner and the grandchildren put on a program showing some of Harry's life and of him coming to America.

Evelyn and Robert Lawrence, (Dau. of Eleanora S Butler) and their family are living near here now in Granger.

Justin and family are running a dairy near Tropic.

The Bushman family are publishing the book "Grandfather's Songs." The book has many old familiar songs used by the prominent pioneer families of Arizona. Any one desiring a book may send to Sarah S Greaves, 3203 So 15th East, Salt Lake City, price \$3.75.

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