



THE KINSMAN

VOL.12 No.12

December 1959

Mesa, Arizona

HI KINSMEN!

This is the Holiday season of the year - always a very happy time for all of us. Uncle George came to the rescue so now everything will be alright.

We hope you had a happy Thanksgiving all of you wherever you are.

The funeral of Aunt Sarah T. Smith at Snowflake was beautiful and lovely, so typical of her wonderful life. Many Kinsmen and friends attended. A sketch of her life will appear in an early issue.

My daughter LaMell Ashcroft and husband Henry and family came to Mesa for Thanksgiving day.

December 2, Jesse N. Smith Temple day was well attended.

Aunt Pauline has gone to Phoenix to spend awhile with her children before going to Los Angeles to spend the winter with her Aunt Lois West. Some of Aunt Leah's family were in Mesa to spend Thanksgiving day with her.

Aunt Rebecca and Uncle Andrew have come to Mesa for the winter. They were so glad to have Stanley and Charlene with their two lovely children come to the Temple to have their sealings done on the JNS Temple day. We were all very happy for them.

Where charity stands watching
And faith holds wide the door
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks
And Christmas comes once more.

Natalia S. Farr

Henry L and Beatrice R Smith spent Thanksgiving week end with their children in Duncan. They also welcomed into their family another grandson, their thirty-first grandchild. Little Jere Dean is the fourth son of Marc and Marlene Lemieux.

Esther Shumway and Ethel Randall brought together lady friends and relatives of Lorana S Broadbent for a happy surprise party on her seventy first birthday.

REPORT OF THE JESSE N. SMITH DAY AT THE ARIZONA TEMPLE December 2, 1959

There were 48 members of the family attended the Temple. We had a very nice time meeting each other. There were 66 endowments performed. Also there were 12 of the family who were officiators, and 3 who helped with sealings.

We hope this custom will gain momentum in the future.

Another interesting feature of the day was that a son of Uncle Andrew and Aunt Rebecca Rogers, Stanley Fielding and his wife Charlene Hatch, received their endowments and had their two children sealed to them, for which we were all thankful.

Henry L. Smith

Dear Natalia:

I think I'll risk my 52 in a letter to you. Had hoped there might have been some sort of family get together around the 2nd, but then if we can make it to the temple, that should be good.

I certainly have appreciated your work and sweet attitude the past year. Wished we might have helped you more.

We look forward and depend on the "Kinsman", so here is my two dollars.

Zion is growing! you know we have a list of seven "brand - fired new" members of the Jos. W. family since we put out our book this summer. Who says we don't need a historian! Seven new babies for father since August.

Love and best holiday greetings.

Margaret S Larson

We are reminded again of the fact that issues of our paper fail to get to their respective destinations. We regret this more than anyone. We assure you however, that the program is not rigged. This may be a good time to mention that we must depend on you for any changes in address.

Bet you like to hear me say about this genealogy business - else you would have shut me up before now by completing the project started way back when Nophi Pratt sent in a call for some well meaning soul to do his work for him. Apparently he liked our way of answering because we have here a family group sheet we are printing for you to see and use as a pattern for yours. Your attention is called especially to the column on the right having to do with the temple work. So many of the sheets we have are not filled in in those columns. This gives us evidence of something very important for it is difficult to know who is not telling the whole story. If the work hasn't been done - and it is sad but true there are some - it is time we were aware of it in such a manner that something can be done about it. It seems a bit off beat to be scrambling through the rusty pages of the past trying to claim relationship to some long dead potentate and leaving our own living generation to wander away because of neglect. Off hand, how many can you name in your own immediate family who aren't endowed and sealed? Glory be if you can't find a one. But if you can it needn't be advertised. Just go about a little missionary work. In my book it would be much, much more commendable to brag about having the temple work done for all the living than all the dead. Current practices to the contrary notwithstanding. I could go on you know, but is it necessary?

We have a genealogy committee - remember - and they are doing a wonderful job for us and they deserve our support. By helping them we help ourselves.

What I don't like about this tirade is that it is so much like the common Sunday sermon which is preached for the benefit of "those who aren't here". You faithful ones who support the Kinsman don't need urging, we have your records. Perhaps you will help us spread the word to those of us hanging around the edges.

--George A Smith--

449 1/2 N Oakhurst Dr
Beverly Hills, Calif.

Dear Aunt Natalia:

It has been a long time since we received the Kinsman. The last one received was August.

My sisters Lois Meldrum of N.Y. and June Stage of Decatur, Georgia haven't received but 2 this year 1959. I know we all subscribed for the paper and thought you'd want to know. We all enjoy hearing about our kin and miss the papers when they do not come. Do hope we will get the issues we missed as I save each one.

Thank you,
Beth Smith Stewart

Provo, Utah
Nov 12 1959

Dear Aunt Natalia:

We are grateful for the effort put in the Kinsman, where could one go to find such a family so loyal to each other, and the wonderful marks of credit found, as listed in the Kinsman, it gives a boost to one to get such a reminder from loved ones each month, and a thrill Grandfather left his works behind.

Add another subscription with delinquent dues and thanks, dear Auntie.

Anabel and Renz

THE KINSMAN

Published monthly for the Jesse W Smith Family association. Subscription and family dues \$2.00 per year. Funds used for publication, genealogy, and fraternal activities.

Publications Committee:

- Natalia S Parr, Editor and Chairman
- Margaret S Larson, Associate
- Beatrice R Papa, "
- Sadie H Avery, "
- Hyrum Smith, "
- Joel Smith, "

When you have to request a new subscription. We would gladly continue to send your paper without going through this process but there are certain rules and restrictions that govern our actions and the least of those restrictions is the one that has to do with unsolicited printed matter going through the mails. So the best way to say Happy New Year to us is to give yourself a new subscription for Christmas. Be sure that we have your correct address.

It is necessary to make up a new subscription list for those who will receive The Kinsman for the next 12 months.

There are many happy reasons why we like to do this and perhaps the happiest one is that we personally hear from you

AN EDITORIAL

Dear Kinsmen - to the 6th generation since the birth Dec 2 1834 in Stockholm, New York; of Jesse N Smith, who later, during the course of events became our father, grandfather and great-grandfather on down to the third great-grandfather. Just think of the multitude that follow; as numerous as the sands of the desert. Your heritage and mine is written in the Journal of Jesse N Smith. An autobiography written in the main not from memory and not from hearsay, but of events as they transpired from day to day. He put them down on paper. It thrills me to read those written words as they appear across the pages of his Journal. Those words tell me of his faith, his courage and good will. They tell me of his happiness and sorrows, of the hardships he endured. He dedicated his life to the cause of his fellow man and tried to make this a better world to live in.

Read the events as they occurred, through the pages and I am sure that you will agree that he did succeed even though he, many times in his life time faced hardships, poverty, disappointments and sorrows that those of lesser stamina would not have endured. Read the events he recorded of his trip home from his first mission in Denmark. I quote but a few of the events that he has written after reaching Salt Lake on his way home to Parowan:

"Bishop Warren's company arrived. I borrowed of him \$50, and with what I could scrape together, bought a Charter Oak cook stove. Bro. W.M. West having discharged his lading and passengers took the stove in his wagon to take it home for me... Bread stuffs were scarce and I started for home with a very scanty supply of provisions, no grain for my poor horses, and no money to buy with, however, my hopes were high with thoughts of home. Reached Provo in process of time, but called on no one for the scarcity was felt in nearly every house. As I was slowly wending my way through the wide lane southeast of town, I met Bro Soren Christoffersen of Manti with several teams. He expressed the liveliest pleasure at seeing me and said that he remembered a turn I had done him in collecting and forwarding to him from Denmark about 2400 Rdlr. As he thrust his hand in his pocket, visions of dinners for myself and grain for my poor horses, flitted before my imagination, but alas, for the unreality of my dream, he withdrew his hand slowly and sadly from his pocket, remarking that he had heavy purchases to make in the city... but if ever I came to Manti and would kindly call on him in his own home he would do something right handsome for me".

"Reaching Payson and selecting a bystreet in order to get through town as quickly as possible, I was hailed from an open door by a good Sister with a request that I stop for dinner and feed my horses. It was Sister Lerona Rogers of Parowan, on a visit at her father's Daniel Page. I needed no second invitation. Notwithstanding I supposed that I was poor, yet during my stay Father Page, goodnaturedly railed on my good clothes, and gold watch and chain, as not agreeing with my profession as a humble missionary. I had the good fortune to overtake the Parowan ox-teams near Mona, the same evening with whom I camped. William M. West who was hauling my stove, concluded to leave his train in charge of William Greenhalgh, a passenger, and go on with me. Putting in a little flour and bacon, almost the only fare of the teamsters who went to the Missouri River the immigrating Saints. We went ahead. Reaching Meadow Creek in process of time, I met my brother Silas. His health was extremely poor, and he had suffered much affliction through the loss by death of his two wives and two children during my absence. It was decided that I should go on with him while Bro. West followed more slowly with my jaded team. Reached home; knew all the children that I had seen: My mother welcomed me with tears and blessings; my wife was very much over worked, as she was caring for Silas' large family besides her own little flock, increased by two left by my wife Margaret. I had no time to reflect upon my own loss, I, however, visited the sacred spot in the Parowan graveyard where my wife was buried. Silas' family and my own gathered around me with heartiness; they felt to appreciate my presence, some one said no one dies when you are with us.

"My brother's health began to slowly improve, but my family were in the depths of poverty. Our farming land in Parowan had been sold, and even the small city plot divided up and sold but the part on which the house stood. My wife had worked hard to keep the wolf hunger from the door; on one occasion, John M Higbee of Cedar City sent her \$5. Others had been very kind, but chiefly my brother had helped them."

End of quote: Read the journal in full if you have not already done so, and if you have already read it re-read it, for it tells us of our heritage.

Don C. Smith

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

The Executive Committee of the family association met Dec 12 1959. All the branches were represented. Henry L for Aunt Emma, Edith and Lon for Aunt Margaret, Esther and Leah for Aunt Janet, Natalia and Ardath for Aunt Augusta and George Albert for Aunt Em.

As Chairman of the Publications Committee Aunt Tal suggested that circumstances dictated the necessity of a new program for the handling of The Kinsman. A motion was carried appointing Don C and George A as a committee to study the situation and make recommendations for solving the problem.

A motion was carried that Henry L, as Chairman of the Genealogy Committee, fill the existing vacancies on his committee and go ahead with the project of placing in the Temple Library a copy of all the Genealogies of the Jesse N Smith families. A vote of appreciation was recorded the Genealogical Committee for its December second program.

The seeming lack of interest in temple work and temple marriage among our younger members came up for consideration. No action was taken. However, a lively discussion arose over the question of which is of more importance to us, the dead or the living. We buck like a bay steer when accused of ancestor worship yet we pore over musty tomes in dingy archives looking for the dead while our living children are drawing farther away from us and are raising families outside the covenant. (If we may be permitted to paraphrase St Luke, mayhap we are too concerned with some of the niceties while omitting weightier matters Luke II:49). A motion was carried that the committee meet quarterly on the last Saturday of the month. The next meeting will be March 26, 1960.

A suggestion arose inferring that the meetings of the executive committee were closed sessions. Such is definitely not the case. Any and all members of the family are welcome and urged to attend and to participate. Bring your friends.

The Genealogy committee wish it to be advertised that the Jesse N Smith family records are available to all for study and copy as far as they have been compiled at this time.

Lohi Tingen Smith and Georgia Rose Bateman are in a dither over a new son who arrived Friday morning December 11 1959 at the Southside Hospital in Mesa at 5:42 am. The youngun weighed 8 pounds 11 ounces upon arrival. He will probably be called Mark.

Lohi and Georgia have just moved into their new home at 514 Broadmoor in Tempe. The past few weeks have been rather exciting for those concerned. The house was built by Lohi's brother George H who seems undecided whether to be a full time college professor or go all out for contracting. In any event, the completion of the house ahead of the new arrival gave him some uneasy moments. It developed into quite a race. The bettors were giving odds in favor of the stork. At present all is "serene".

The routine Lohi has been following since Friday morning is not recommended as a permanent procedure. He dashes from the University to the hospital, leaving his students wondering if he has flipped his lid. He leaves the hospital to go find David - poor David, Georgia has cared for him like an old hen with one biddy, -and he doesn't know whether to go to Grandma Smiths or Grandma Batemans. By now no one knows who has the diaper bag. It could be lost in the new house. When everyone is cleaned up and fresh again who can remember which grandma is expecting us for dinner, and finally when its time to turn in we can't stay here because we left our night things somewhere else.

Lohi has decided a boy in the hand is more trouble than a whole room full in the college.

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We have another member of the family who seems to be on rather a strenuous schedule. Since Aunt Ernestine has been staying with Inez during her trying and unnatural trouble, Uncle Elias is considerably put upon. He comes in to find that a house is not a home with Ernestine gone so he wanders back to the temple only to find himself through for the day. Then drops in on a neighbor here and there to pass the time away. It reminds one of the days gone by. As memory recalls the yesterdays it seems that shortly after Aunt Ernestine began keeping house for Uncle Elias, she was induced to take up with a certain troupe of Girl Scouts. One evening Uncle came home and found the house empty. The Scouts were on one of their safari's. So Uncle immediately took to the road also. He let his troubles be known to all, both far and near, - "Wheres my wife! To hell with the girl scouts! I want my wife!"

OBITUARY

Sarah Jane Tenney Smith was born in Washington, Kane County, Utah, Oct 26, 1876 to Warren Reed Tenney and Clara Longhurst.

The family moved to Arizona in August 1877 where her father had been called by Brigham Young to move a sawmill from Mt. Trumbull to Mengollon where it was to be used to saw lumber for the L.D.S. settlements on the little Colorado River.

Soon after her fathers death in 1889 the family moved to Snowflake.

In 1894 she went to live with her Aunt, Mrs George Q. Cannon in Salt Lake City and she attended school at the LDS College for 4 years.

She was married to Robert C Smith son of Jesse N Smith, February 5 1900. They made their home in Holbrook. Six children were born to them, four survive her. Mrs Glen B Howard, Effie Ehlman, William M and Ralph C All of Holbrook. She is also survived by 9 grandchildren, 18 great grandchildren, one brother, Heber C Tenney of Bonner's Ferry, Idaho.

She was active in social and religious circles and was the first president of the Holbrook Relief Society.

Her husband died in 1920 so she moved her family to Snowflake to take over the management of the Snowflake Herald which her husband had established there.

She was active in religious, social, business and political circles of Snowflake Snowflake Stake and sections of Navajo County where her interests were.

She served as a Stake Missionary for two years. Sold the Snowflake Herald in 1941.

Because of poor health in 1951 she sold her home in Snowflake and moved to Holbrook where her children resided.

She suffered a stroke in March 1957 and has been bedfast since then.

She passed away November 18 1959. Services and burial were in Snowflake.

Dear Aunt Tal:

Merry Christmas to you and yours and I hope you have a prosperous New Year too.

Missionary work is wonderful! (left Rowenna 3 weeks ago and please note change of address) Two people whom I helped teach the gospel to are being baptized tomorrow. So I'm extra special happy.

Sure have enjoyed receiving the Kinsman - especially the special issue about grandfather Joseph W.

Love, Norene
4229 Burnham Ave
Toledo 12, Ohio

Dear Aunt Tal:

This is a double header, Xmas and Kinsman greetings.

I want to express appreciation to you and your family for the fine service you have rendered the family during the year. Thanks so much for our Kinsman.

Please enter these 2 subscriptions, 1960. S. Cooper and Wm C Smith.

Affectionately, Fern & Wm C.

Salt Lake City news by Hyrum Smith

So far as I have been able to learn all of our kinsfolk in these parts enjoyed a pleasant Thanksgiving. Major Calvin and Mary Jackson, with their children, were in the city from California to spend Thanksgiving with her mother, Mary Smith Monson. The Jacksons stayed for a few days visiting with relatives and friends.

Kenneth Monson made a brief visit in Salt Lake last week. He had just returned from a flying trip to New York City, Boston and Washington D.C. on postal business and was on his way to Phoenix to check up on some of Uncle Sam's delivery men in that section.

Don and Ann Snow have their new home at Granzer almost completed and expect to move into it by Christmas. Don is a son-in-law of Harry and Sadie Greaves. Eldon Greaves is back at the U of U working on his Masters degree. Ted Greaves is enjoying his work teaching at the Mt. Olympus Jr. High School.

William M and June Adele Harker announce the birth of a nine pound boy on Nov 7, 1959, at the LDS hospital in Idaho Falls. His name is Marvin Justin Harker. This makes seven children for Bill and June.

Oliver and Barbara have named their new boy Richard McKay Smith. These two babies bring the total number of grand children for Hyrum and June to 48.

On Dec 2 a group of us in Salt Lake observed the day by attending a session at the Temple.

J. Fish and Lillian Smith have just returned from a two weeks trip to St. Louis Mo. where they spent Thanksgiving with their son Menlo and family.

Dec 5 Marvin & Irene took their little boys Scott and Hugh and me for a trip to Shelley, Idaho to see the Bill and June Harkers and to participate in the christening of that prize new boy. On the way we stopped in Providence for an hour and enjoyed a visit with Albert and Florence Zebell.

Thank you Aunt Natalia for your loyal and conscientious service on the Kinsman this past year.