

# THE KINSMAN

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This issue is put out by the Emma Larson Smith family and will feature the Don C. Smith family together with data on Aloy Pratt Larson and various other items, including news and is sponsored by Don Alden Smith

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Don C. Smith

I was born 26 Sept 1886 in Snowflake, Arizona, a son of Jesse N and Emma Larson Smith, the third child of my mother and her second son. My father had four other families besides my mother's. Therefore, I was born into a large family who lived in a small town where I grew up and where I more or less remained, except for the past 25 years, we have maintained our home in Mesa, Arizona.

We children learned at an early age that much of the time, our parents were serving in public life, mother with her nursing and father with his Church work, so we grew up with very little attention other than being taught reliability and honesty.

Father had a wonderful talent and with the help of his wives he was able to make a good living for his large family even in those pioneer times, and to add to all that he had the know how to keep harmony within his family.

My early teens happened to be when my father needed some help to care for the team, get them ready and hitched to the white top buggy that he used for trips around the Stake etc. He took me with him on many of the trips and it gave me a rare opportunity to get acquainted with him. What I learned by this association I prize very much, it has been good for my soul. He was a well educated man and could converse with intelligence on any subject that came up. He never commanded, but would say to me, "Would you like to get the team and buggy ready" for a trip to where ever he needed to go at the time, and of course I was always glad to comply. I seemed to hesitate once (he told my mother later) when he said that we were going to a certain Ward for conference, so he said to me, "What's the matter?" and my reply was that when the choir sang it scared me, then he said, "I don't wonder because at times it very nearly scares me". My later teens came when two older brothers who had looked after the family farm went away to work and to school and it left me with family farm to care for. Elias and Lehi were my helpers, we buckled down to the job, but to get it all done I had to miss quite a bit of schooling that I should have had. We carried on until after father died in 1906 then the farm was divided between Aunt Janet, Aunt Augusta and my mother. Mother then decided I should have more schooling so in the fall of 1908 I enrolled at the BYU, but before the school was out in June 1909 I had received a call to fill a two year mission in the Eastern States with headquarters in New York City. I had been keeping company for some time with Nellie Hansen who was at the BYU doing graduate work. We were engaged so we decided to get married before I left for my mission. May 21, 1909 we took time out from school and were married in the Salt Lake temple

After serving two years in the mission field I returned home to Snowflake where my wife was teaching the Stake Academy and we started house keeping for the first time. On October 15, 1912 Margery came to bless our home. Along with my work in the Ward I set up and operated a motion picture machine in the old Social Hall and for lights ran the machine with an old Ford engine out on the side of the building. Later, when electric lights came to the town I set up and operated the new motion and talking picture machine.

We took a job on the experiment station dry farm at Four Mile run by the University

of Arizona in Tucson. We built a small house and lived on the dry farm for about three years when R.V.Von Kleinsmidt, president of the University and Gov.George W.P. Hunt came to inspect the project and decided it was not worth while contine the experiment. We moved back to Snowflake into a new home we had partly finished, located on the hill south of what is now the Union High School buildings. It was then a dry and windy hill, but my wife with her green thumb and water from the well and windmill soon had green things growing around the house and by the time we got the house finished we had both hot and cold running water in the house. The house was plumbed with a complete bath room, the first home in Snowflake equipped that way.

Our second daughter Guida came to bless our home July 12 1918. It was shortly after that that the Apache Railway from Holbrook to McNary got its tracks laid from Holbrook to Snowflake and I was given the job of station Agent for the Railroad at Snowflake. Without previous training for the job I served the Railway for about ten years as freight, ticket and express agent. It was during this time that our first and only son, Don Alden came to bless our home May 4 1921. In 1927 I resigned from the railroad and three years later went to Mesa to build a home for my family and my mother who was doing work in the temple. My wife and family remained in Snowflake where I returned as soon as the house was completed. On February 12, 1933 I was chosen to serve as second counselor to Bp. David A. Butler in the Snowflake Ward and was released from the position in August 1935.

Guida had gone to the BYU one school year but decided that she wanted to change and go to college in Tempe so in September 1936, the family moved to Mesa and into the home we had there. Margery had married Ed. B. Tenney and they had their home in Alpine where worked for the Forest service. Don Alden started to school here in Mesa and our plans were to return to Snowflake when school was out in the spring. When spring came the family liked Mesa so well that we never got back to Snowflake to live and are still here, some 25 years later.

In May 1959 my wife and I took a trip to Hawaii to celebrate our golden wedding. We returned with enough Hawaiian cloth to make mums for the girls and shirts for the boys in our own family, then held a party in the El Portal in Hawaiian costume which seemed to start a Hawaiian costume party trend here in Mesa.

For the past three years or more, until recently I have written each month a High Priest News Letter for the Quorum of 325 members in the Mesa Stake, but at present am only doing a small bit to help with the Kinsman.

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Nellie H. Smith

I was born in the little Pioneer town of St. Joseph. My father was Danish and my mother Swedish so I must be a Scandanavian with blue eyes and light brown hair(now changed a bit). Early in life I learned to work; as my parents believed that each child should have a job to do, but we also learned to play as well. My schooling was not neglected and I graduated from the BYU, some fifty-three years ago-as second in scholarship in the graduating class. I also taught Home Economics in Snowflake twelve years, four in the Stake Academy and eight in the District School. As to my church work, I have been given the privilege to serve in some capacity in Sunday School, Primary, Mutual and Relief Society for which I am truly thankful.

My husband, Don C. has told you about much of our married life so if you would like to know us better, just drop in to see us at 445 E. 1st Avenue, Mesa. You will probably find me at my sewing machine, doing a bit of needlework or maybe quilting, or out in the yard trying to get some stubborn plant to bloom when it is far from its natural habitat. Don will probably be in the work room working on the next issue of the Kinsman trying to make it better.

Margery Smith Tenney

I was born October 15 1912 in Snowflake, Arizona at the home of Grandma Smith. I am the oldest child of Don Carlos Smith and Nellie Jane Hansen and I am just a few months younger than the state of Arizona.

I was blessed with talented parents who have always been understanding, lenient and generous. Always they have been a refuge during times of trouble or necessity. While growing up in Snowflake I made many trips "down to Grandma's". Like other cousins I helped her when she extracted honey. I was always happy to see her walking up the slope toward our home. It was always interesting to listen to her and talk with her.

When summer came it usually meant a vacation of one or two weeks in Joseph City at the home of my Hansen grandparents. This I eagerly looked forward to because of the fun I had with my aunts and cousins who lived in Joseph City. Grandpa Hansen was a large man with a long beard who sat at the head of a long dining table. He was jolly with his grandchildren. I remember one song - he used to sing to them. Grandma was kindly, quiet, and efficient in the home. When I didn't feel well she was very solicitous and doctored me with the same remedies Grandma Smith used.

When I was in the first grade the students moved into the new school house after starting the school year in the old red brick building across the street. I graduated from Snowflake Union High School in 1930 and after a year at ASC in Flagstaff I was married to Edward B. Tenney March 4 1932 in the Arizona Temple.

At the time of my marriage my grandmothers were living together at Mesa, doing temple work. After being married in the morning we had a wedding dinner with them and Pres. D.K. Udall and his wife. Someone had sent Grandma Hansen a chicken for her birthday March 3 but she saved it for the wedding dinner.

We lived at Wickenburg for about two months, where Edward was working for his brother then went to Alpine where he worked for the U.S. Forest Service. We moved to Mesa in 1942 and have lived in Tempe since 1951.

Edward Jr., was born Dec 13 1932 at Springerville, Ariz. After finishing high school at Mesa he spent almost two years with the Army in Korea and one year at West Point, N.Y. Since leaving the Army he has worked for Western Electric Company in Albuquerque, N. Mexico.

Sybil, born September 21 1934 at Snowflake, Arizona finished high school at Mesa. She married Duané Martin of Mesa, has four children and their home is in Mesa.

Donna Claire was born September 26 1936 on her grandpa's birthday. She finished high school at Tempe and one year at ASU before she died of lymphosarcoma September 9 1955.

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Guida Smith Herrick

My birth in Snowflake, the second child and second daughter of Don C and Nellie H Smith, was no doubt attended and assisted by Grandma. We lived in Snowflake, up on the hill, until after my Freshman year in college. So of course that's where I attended grade school and high school.

There are so many happy memories of those years: all the good friends, who were mostly cousins as well; the corn roasts; the big bonfires, and "run sheep run;" "dressing up" in all the costumes at Bessie's; the fun "get togethers" at Maria's place. Of course I could go on and on, but space won't permit. However it is fun to think back.

Particularly happy memories center around the delight and pleasure in our beautiful yard, with the fish pond and lovely flowers. The hard work and planning was done by mamma. If I had paid more attention then to how things were done, my attempts now to have a pretty yard would probably be more successful.

It was always fun to go over to the depot, where Daddy was the agent. He was certainly patient, but that is one of the outstanding qualities I remember in my Dad. Now, I marvel at his patience and kindness in spite of all the antics, some extremely aggravating I'm sure, of "growing up". There were no doubt the usual ups and downs in growing up, but looking back, I can't remember many downs.

After graduation from High School I attended the BYU for one year. The following summer our family moved to Mesa. Since ASTC at Tempe was so close, I changed to that school, and graduated with a major in Home Ec, a minor in Chemistry, and a teacher's certificate.

After teaching school for five years --- three in Phoenix and two in Mesa, I met the boy I know was the one for me, Jeff Herrick. Jeff was a cadet at Williams Field. We were married in September of 1943. When Jeff returned from overseas, where one year was spent as a prisoner of war, we settled in Salt Lake City.

Jeff is now working for the Federal Aviation Agency, as well as maintaining his own law office, so he has very few free hours. Our three children are: Jeffrey Don - 15; Shauna - 13; and Kathy Nell - 10. They are very busy and active as children generally are.

The saying "You can't really appreciate your own 'raising' until you raise a family of your own" is certainly true. Every day in some way I am reminded of the kindness, the patience, and helpful understanding my good parents have always had. Their example has always been a sermon much louder and more effective than words.

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Don Alden Smith by his son Dwight

My father, Don Alden Smith was born on the 4th of May 1921 in Snowflake, Arizona. He spent most of his younger life in the small town. The old brick school house has many tender memories for my Dad, for he spent all of his elementary, Junior high and one year of high school in this pleasant town. When he was to be a sophomore his family made the 200 mile journey to Mesa, Arizona where he spent the rest of his high school days, to graduate at Mesa Union High School.

As a young man just out of high school my Dad went to Arizona State Teacher's College at Tempe (now ASU). He went to this school for a year and a half, then married my mother, Wilma Knudsen, May 7 1941. Dawn the first child was born in Mesa and died at birth. Jamie, my oldest living sister was born November 2 1942 in Phoenix while my Dad was working there. He was in the Navy during World War II. While he was stationed at Treasure Island I was born October 28 1945 in Berkeley, California.

When my father got out of the Navy he went to Logan, Utah to major in Electronics at the Utah State Agricultural College(now Utah State U). While he was in college my younger sister LuAnn was born December 20, 1947.

After he graduated from college we moved to Mesa to get a job as an Electronic Engineer at Motorola. While we were in Mesa the last two children were born. Craig on July 30, 1950 and Peggy on March 31 1952. Peggy went blind shortly after her birth because she was a premature baby and the oxygen in the incubator caused permanent damage to her eyes.

Los Alamos, New Mexico was to be our next place of residence. Dad worked for the

University of California and participated in some of the tests in the Pacific and Nevada.

Today my father is back in Mesa working for Motorola. Jamie is a freshman at the BYU in Provo. I am 16 a Priest and a sophomore at Mesa High school; LuAnn is 14 loves her cornet and is in 8th grade. Craig 11 goes to 6th grade. He and Peggy ride their bicycle built for two to school. She says he is the eyes and she is the feet.

Peggy has always attended regular public school and does very well. Her books are the same as her classmates only in Braille which she reads as rapidly as any other 4th grader. Peggy is 9 years old. She has been a blessing to our family and says she doesn't mind being blind because she will see when Heavenly Father wants her to so she isn't going to worry about it. Peggy says the kids at school think it is funny because when she leaves school at night she says I'll be seein' ya' when she can't see and she went on to say, "Wouldn't it be funny if I'd say I'll be feelin' ya' or I'll be hearin' ya'? So I say I'll be seein' Ya'". She loves music very much, especially the piano.

My father has lived many enjoyable and interesting years. At present we live at 505 So Mesa Drive where are remodeling. He is the Ward Clerk in the 11th Ward and Mother is the 1st Counselor in the Relief Society. I only hope that I may some day be as good a man as my father.

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Sybil Tenney Martin

I was born September 21 1934 in Snowflake, Arizona to Edward B Tenney Sr., and Margery Smith Tenney (dau of Don C. and Nellie H. Smith) As a young child I lived in Alpine, Arizona and then we moved to Phoenix and later Mesa where we stayed until I was a junior in High School and then my parents moved to Tempe, Arizona where they live now.

As a child I loved to sew for my dolls and it later became my main interest. Thanks to the help and guidance in sewing, of my grandmother, Nellie Smith I have enjoyed it very much.

I graduated from High School in Mesa in May 1952 and got married October 3 1952 to Duane B. Martin. We went to Kingman to live for a few months and then moved back to Mesa. After a few months Duane was drafted into the Army and I lived at Tempe with my parents. Two months after Duane left, our first child, Dirk was born. He was spoiled and loved for his first 2 years while living with his grandparents. Duane returned February 1956 and we moved to Mesa.

We now have four children, Dirk age 8, Steven age 5, Andrea Lynn age 3 and Sharilyn age 11 months. Our home is in Mesa at 212 S. Allen. We go to the 9th Ward where I teach a Primary class.

Besides the everyday duties of a mother I help my husband with extracting honey and other things dealing with bees. We have about 800 stands which Duane takes care of besides his regular job.

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The Kinsman is being published in the short form in response to popular demand. We understand also that the new Family Group sheets will be printed in short form and it will be easier to file them in your Book of Remembrance when they are all the same size.

## HIGHLIGHTS IN THE LIFE OF ALOF PRATT LARSON

- 1882 Birth on November 7th in Snowflake, Ariz.  
 1887 Learned his ABCs from Josephine Silver  
 1888 Started to school in the old log school house.  
 1892 Moved to the new brick school building on the hill.  
 1896 Fixed his first clock and enjoyed this hobby the rest of his life.  
 1898 - 1900 Took full charge of farm that meant the living for a family of ten while his father was on a mission for twenty-seven months.  
 1902 Went to Winslow - employed in the Railroad roundhouse.  
 1904 Married Margaret Smith June 1 and established a home in Snowflake.  
 1906 First went to Lakeside and began homesteading.  
 1912 September 1 made the first Bishop of the new Lakeside Ward.  
 1916 Spent some time in the National Guard.  
 1920 Moved to Taylor and helped take over the Taylor Cash Store.  
 1923 Went prospecting in the Salt River Canyon for the Asbestos Company.  
 1926 Worked on the construction of The Arizona Temple.  
 Many years work in surveying and construction, CCC camps, Lone Pine Dam, and Phoenix Blue-print Company.  
 1946 - 1948 Stake Missionary to the Apache Indians.  
 1949 - 1951 Stake Missionary to the Maricopa Indians.  
 1951 - 1953 Missionary to the Hawaiian Islands.  
 1948 Established a home in Phoenix.  
 1954 - 1961 Summers were spent on the Lakeside Homestead. Here he did some farming and surveying. Established corners and markers because of his early experiences.  
 1961 May 15 injured himself lifting.  
 1961 Aug 12 Death came suddenly.  
 1961 Aug 15 Funeral and burial at Lakeside.

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The following was taken from a news paper clipping in the Deseret News: H. Fred Bushman, 70, was dead on arrival at a Salt Lake Hospital Thursday 8.30 p.m. of natural causes. Born Oct 30, 1891, Joseph City, Ariz., to Homer F. and Sariah Smith Bushman. Married Jessie Green Sept 28, 1917, Salt Lake Temple. Owned and operated Bushman Products Co., 35 years. Retired in 1949. Veteran, World War 1. Active Boy Scout work. Former LDS Granite Stake Mission president. Served LDS mission to Germany, Eastern States. Active Republican party. Survivors: widow; sons, Homer G.; Bruce J., of Salt Lake City; stepmother Mrs Lily Bushman, Mesa, Ariz.; 22 grandchildren. Another son, Dr Jess R., Provo daughters, Mrs F. Alan (Jeano) Spencer, Quincy Wash.; Mrs Richard B.(Ann)Burton Salt Lake City. Funeral was Monday Jan 9 at Forest Dale Ward.

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A total of 25 missions, full time and stake missions, is the outstanding record of the Martin D. Bushman family of Snowflake, Arizona. (taken from article in Deseret News). Martin D and wife Phoebe are now in the mission home in Salt Lake City preparing for their latest call on a full time mission to the South west Indian Mission. "And the end is not yet," says Martin D, "We have 23 mission minded grandchildren."

M.R. Rogers and Lou of Provo lost a baby daughter on Nov 6, 1961. She was their 6th child and 3rd daughter, and was named Emma Lenora after both of its grandmothers..

Brent Thomas and Phoebe (da of Martin D.) are sporting a new model and a different color. They had three daughters. Dec. 17 (Aunt Janet's birthday) a red head boy came to their home. They named him David Brent.

Sadie Avery's youngest child, a son, John LeGrand, left for New Zealand for a mission on Dec 4, 1961. Sadie herself has taken a much needed rest from the Barbizon Knitting Works. She now finds time to spend one day a week at the Salt Lake Temple, and another at the Genealogical Library.

Robert J. Smith is the first counsellor in the BYU Stake Presidency. Lorenzo and Anna Belle Rogers are now in their second year of a full time mission to the Southern States. He is in the Branch Presidency in Live Oaks, Fla. They have two grandsons on missions, and four grand daughters in college.

Clarence A. and Seraphine S. Frost with their son Kent and wife Fern are on a trip to Florida to visit their son Melvin and family. Mel is working on his Doctor's degree at the State University at Gainesville. Their oldest dau. Wilamolia F. Barton has been recently sustained Stake Pres. of the YLMA of San Juan Stake, Utah. Her dau. Helen Barton Halls is president of the Relief Society in the Blue Water Ward N. Mex. Her dau. Nancy Barton Bradford has a dau. Lisa born 23 Dec 1961 at Price, Utah.

Daphne D. Bushman reports her son Preston Jr. and wife Imogene have a son Darcy DeMar born 17 Jan 1962.

Floyd Merrell of Duncan, Arizona, grandson of Henry L and Beatrice, has returned home from his mission, having served  $2\frac{1}{2}$  years in the Mexican Mission. He is now living with his grandparents in Mesa and attending the University at Tempe. Henry L and Beatrice have two other grandsons in the mission field. One in the Mexican Mission and one in Uruguay.

Recent marriages: From Aunt Augusta's family - Asahels granddaughter Catherine Church married Rex R. Whitmer Jr., son of Mr & Mrs Rex R. Whitmer Sat Jan 6, 1962 in Arizona Temple at Mesa.

From Aunt Em's family - Hyrums son Virgil B. Smith was married to Geraldine Bearson, 20 Dec 1961 in the Salt Lake City Temple. She is a returned missionary from Spanish Fork, Utah.

Aikens son Kay Robert Smith was married to Carolyn Morriss of San Jose, Calif. The wedding took place 1 Feb 1962 in Salt Lake Temple. The young couple have <sup>2</sup> children attending the BYU.

From Aunt Emmy's family: Emma Halls grandson Nordene Hall, son of Bob and Annella Hall attended Arizona Temple 5 Feb 1962 before leaving for Eastern States Mission.

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At a meeting of the Arizona Newspaper Association held recently in Phoenix they elected Robert C. Smith, publisher of the Snowflake Herald from 1914-1920, to the Arizona Newspaper Hall of Fame. Smith was widely quoted in other publications during his period at Snowflake. One person is elected each year to the Hall of Fame.

## WHIRLWIND

Off in the distance in the desert sky  
 Twistin, whirlin, goin' high,  
 Comin nearer, takes yer breath  
 Fadin away while you pause to rest  
 Whirlwind

Flaxen tail and a flowin mane  
 Part mustang with Arabian strain  
 Lustricus eye and nostrils red  
 Slender limbs, hoofs refusin the earth to tread,  
 Whirlwind

Little girl at the Flying Y  
 Sets my heart a thumpin, pumpin, bustin nigh  
 For she's named the day when we shall meet  
 And she'll ride with me to the County Seat  
 On Whirlwind

Original poem by Andrew L. Rogers

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 MY SWEDISHA MAMA

My Swedisha mama  
 I need her more than ever now.  
 My Swedisha mama, I loved  
 To kiss her wrinkled brow.  
 I long to hold her hand  
 Once more as in days gone by  
 And ask her to forgive, the things  
 I did that made her cry.  
 How few were her pleasures,  
 She never cared for pomp or style  
 Her jewels and treasures, she  
 Found them in her baby's smile.  
 Oh, I know that I owe all that I am to-day  
 To that little old lady so old and gray  
 That wonderful Swedisha mama of mine.

Don C. fixed up these lines for Aunt Ellen on her 94th birthday last month.

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*Richard Smith  
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 Fallbrook, Calif.*

JESSE N. SMITH FAMILY ORGANIZATION  
445 East 1st Avenue  
Mesa, Arizona

February 12, 1962

KINSMEN: ATTENTION!

Did you know that the old family home in Parowan is back in the family? It is! But we need money to pay for it.

The Sons of Utah Pioneers have proposed to restore and maintain the old home as a Pioneer Memorial.

Would you contribute for this worthy cause?

If each family would give a minimum of \$5.00 - - and more if you can - - we can finance this memorial.

Send your dollars to the treasurer of the Jesse N. Smith Family Organization, Don C. Smith, 445 East 1st Avenue, Mesa, Arizona.

Your Kinsmen,



Carl N. Smith,  
Finance Committee Chairman

Myrtle S. Blocker, President

Finance Committee:

Edith S. Bushman  
Norman J. Farr  
Silas L. Fish  
Priscilla S. Richins  
Henry L. Smith  
M. Foss C. Smith

Preliminary Itinerary

Friday Aug 28 To CA after work  
Sat Aug 29 to Modesto  
Sun Aug 30 to Sacramento  
Mon Aug 31 to Eugene Oregon  
Tue Aug 7 to ~~Seattle~~ Seattle  
Wed 8 @ Seattle  
Thurs 9 -  
Fri 10 to Richland  
Sat 11 to Doko Falls  
Sun 12 to Eugene

Mon } 13 } at Eugene  
Tue } 14 }  
Wed } 15 } - Yellowstone  
Thurs 16 -  
Fri 17 to Salt Lake  
Sat 18 to Las Vegas  
Sun 19 Salt Lake