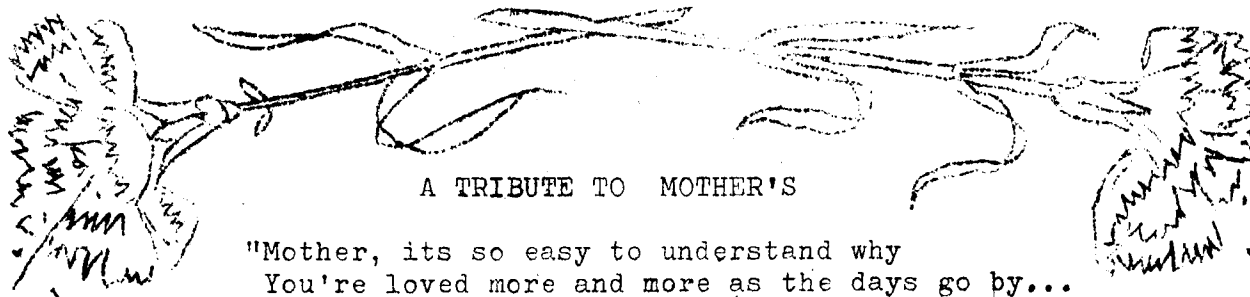




# THE KINSMAN

VOL XVI NO 5

MAY 1962



## A TRIBUTE TO MOTHER'S

"Mother, its so easy to understand why  
You're loved more and more as the days go by...  
When ever you're needed you're always right there,  
So ready to help so willing to share....

You're never too busy to cheer someone's day,  
And there's always much good in whatever you say...  
In all the world over, those folks are so few  
Who have such a wonderful mother as you.

And that's why you're lovingly wished, day by day,  
All the joy that you give in your own loving way!  
My hope and desire, it shall always be  
That I be worthy of, so wonderful a mother as thee."

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This issue is put out by the Emma West Smith family and is featuring the Henry L Smith family to-gether with a few other items including poetry and is sponsored by Henry L Smith.

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The following is the continuation of the list of donors to the Parowan house			
Maud J. DeWitt	\$5.00	Ruth U Evans	\$5.00
Lavora S Mathis	5.00	Reed S Udall	5.00
Emma S. Luke	3.00		

At this time we have very little to report as to the progress of the Parowan project only that we have not yet reached the goal for the contribution but may we again thank you for your loyal support and generosity so far. We have been told that the initial cost of the Parowan property will be \$1000.00

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Wherever you are please do, send us family news items, to go in the Kinsman, and that means you and you and you.....

Ed.

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"There is no learning from books etc., that equals the education one gets from contact with good men and women."

The following is a brief history of the family of Jesse Nathaniel and Nancy Ann Freeman Smith. Thier histories have been previously published in the Kinsman, so it will only be a repetition were we to print them again. The following will be only a brief resume of the family and thier activities.

I would first like to pay a tribute to our noble Father and Mother in the following poems:

I follow a famous father,  
His honor is mine to wear.  
He gave me a name that was free from shame,  
A name he was proud to bear.  
He lived in the morning sunlight  
And marched in the ranks of right;  
He was always true to the best he knew  
And the shield that he wore was bright.

I follow a famous father,  
And never a day goes by  
But I feel that he looks down on me  
To help me carry his standard high.  
He stood to the sternest trials  
As only a brave man can;  
Though the way be long I must never wrong  
The name of such a good man.

I follow a famous father,  
Not known to the printed page,  
Nor written down in the world's renown  
As a prince of his little age.  
But never a stain attached to him  
And never he stooped to shame;  
He was bold and brave and to me he gave  
The pride of an honest name.

I follow a famous father,  
And him I must keep in mind.  
Though his form is gone, I must carry on  
the name that he left behind.  
It was mine on the day he gave it;  
It shown like a monarch's crown,  
And as fair to see as it came to me  
It must be, when I lay it down.

-Selected.

And to my Dear Mother:

MY MOTHER IS PRAYING FOR ME.

Author unknown.

No matter which part of the country I'm in  
Or what distant land I may roam,  
I still see before me a dear little spot  
Where the roses crept over the home.  
I remember the counsel wisely given  
By a Mother, as kind as could be  
And no matter how far from the home I stray  
I know she is praying for me.

I've a home sweet home and where-ever I roam  
Comes a memory that's sacred and dear,  
'Tis the face of my Mother tender and true  
And her advice still rings in my ear.  
Whether I'm out where the billows may roar  
Or as sick as a mortal can be  
'Tis Oh, such a comfort, and soothes me so much  
To know she is praying for me.

But sometimes my troubles pile up in a heap  
Or misfortune, awhile shadows me,  
I find some way out of my troubles, somehow,  
Through the prayers of that Mother for me.  
Someday I'll go back to that sweet sunny spot,  
To that sweet hallowed place, dear to me,  
I'll be to my Mother a true loving son,  
For I know that she's praying for me.

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My Mother's children and thier families are as follows:

Albert Collins Smith, born 17 May 1885, and died 20 May 1885. He was born on thier way to Old Mexico, and this little son was buried in a sacaton flat somewhere "out on the prairie."

John Woodruff Smith was born 17 Sept. 1888. He being the oldest in the family. he was put to many very difficult tasks. He spent one going to school in Colonia Pacheco. After returning home to Dublan he became dissatisfied and went out to the United States to work. He spent most of his time in and around St. David and Benson Arizona. After the exodus he returned home and came to live with Mother in El Paso, Texas., and became active in his church duties. One evening as he was returning home from M.I.A. with his girl friend, he was shot and killed by an unknown assassin 25 Feb. 1914. He was buried beside his little nephew a son of Henry L. and Beatrice.

Francis Claire Smith, Born 16 Jan. 1890, at Colonia Pacheco, Chih. Mex. He and Henry L. were very close pals and did many things together., both in work and in play., and thier lives ran pretty much along the same course. One thing Henry had little experience in, and that was the usual boys fights. If Claire ever found anybody fighting with Henry he would always step in and take over and tell Henry to stay out of it. He married Lois Peterson htc 17 March 1911. To them was born 2 girls Avilda and Hazel. Avilda Married Jay M. Pierco and ~~xxxxxMxxxxx~~ they had five girls, Avilda passed away at the birth of the last baby. Hazel married Aaron Harvey and thier home was blessed with five boys. Lois and Claire were divorced and he married Estella Skousen. They were blessed with three girls and one boy. Clars died at the age of ten. The other three children married and have families of thier own. LaRue has 3, F. C. Jr. has 4, and Opal has 5. Claie passed away 15 Dec. 1937.

Edith Smith, our only sister was born 30 March 1894. She was an exceptionally lovely and talented girl. She worked as book-keeper and Secretary for a brokerage company in El Paso, until her marriage to R. P. Done 6 June 1917. Thier family consisted of four girls and two boys. Thier children all married except one, thier daughter Edith who is making a career in teaching. Roberta has 5 children, Adeline 5, R Robert 3, Nancy beth 4, and Joseph 2. Edith was an excellent musician

and served as organist for the El Paso Ward for many years. She started her family out on music, but she did not have the privilege of rearing her family. She passed away the 13 April 1937. She was a very talented and accomplished woman.

Alvin Nathaniel Smith was born 29 Oct. 1896. He was just a lad when we left Mexico. His first job in El Paso was a paper boy. He later got a job with the Hughes Printing Co. as a Linotype operator. He was very efficient in his work and advanced unusually fast in that work. He soon got to where he was drawing pretty good money for those times. He answered a call to go to the Eastern States Mission and made a very enviable record as a missionary, however after he had been out just a year, he contracted a bad case of influenza and passed away in the Mission field. He was brought back home and was buried in the Virden cemetery.

Hyrum Heaton Smith was born 24 Aug. 1898. He and Alvin worked together in everything much the same as Claire and Henry did. Hyrum also worked first as a paper boy and then later was able to secure employment along with his brother Alvin at the Hughes Printing Co. Later he moved to Virden with his mother and he worked on the farm with his older brothers. There he met, loved and married a lovely little girl by the name of Marbs Mortenson. Their first baby a boy was still born 16 Jan. 1920. In August of that same Hyrum went to the Hospital for an operation and passed away the 26 August 1920. On 26 March 1921 a baby girl was born to Marba and she named her Mary Geneal. Geneal grew to maturity and married Paul Goodman and they have a family of 3 girls and 5 boys. They are living in Tucson Arizona.

I will now give a brief history of Henry Lunt Smith, the only of my mother's children. For some reason which we will not know at least in this life Mother was called upon to bear what at seemed to her to be a heavy cross, but through it all she remained true and always said: "If that's the way the Lord wants it, I accept it, as He knows best". I was born 3 Feb. 1892, in Colonia Pacheco Cih. Mex. We lived there until during the year 1896 when we moved to Colonia Dublan, in the Casa Grand Valley. We first lived in a two room adobe house just a block south of the school house, then after about eight years we moved up into the south part of town, where it would be more convenient to help take care of the cattle and horses. Here we lived until we left Mexico in 1912., with the exception of two winters when we moved to colonia Juarez to attend the Juarez Stake academy. While attending school we lived in a little house owned by Bp. Joseph Bentley. While I was a lad I worked on the farm, doing everything that a lad could do on the farm. riding range and would occasionally get work on the outside to help with the family expenses. One summer I went out for Gaskell Romney and worked as cook on a contract job out at Casa de Janos. Another summer I worked up on the railroad camp for Jim Chandler as time-keeper and commissary man. I also worked setting type in the office of the paper "EL PROGRESO" the local news paper published in Nueva Casas Grandes and owned by a Mr. Eldredge. When Hyrum S. Harris was released as Pres. of the Mexican Mission, he purchased the paper and moved to Colonia Dublan. I continued to work for him as type setter and press operator. My father was the Superintendent of the Co-operative cattle pasture which was owned by the townspeople. I rode the range almost continuously for about three years. My brother Claire and I would take turns staying out at the Lakes during the dry season pumping water for the cattle. We would change off staying out a week or two weeks at a time. That was a hard and lonesome job for a kid. Sometimes it would be for two or three days at a time we wouldn't see any one, but we must keep the pump going. Our sleeping quarters was an old abandoned Mexican hut which had been abandoned.

I went to grade school as much as was possible, but much of the time I had to remain out of school to help carry on. It was in the year 1908-9 that we went to the Academy. I had not graduated from the 8th. grade because I had missed so much school, so I of necessity took what was called "a Preparatory Course" for the first year, then the next year I entered as a freshman. This year I took a commercial course then in the summer of 1911 I got a job with Farnsworth and Romney as a book-keeper and clerk, where I worked until the exodus in July 1912.

Even though I had a busy life as a young man, I too found time to enjoy the finer things of life in my association with the wonderful young people of the community, participating in many social and in fact all activities, such as M.I.A. etc. At the age of 14 I was invited to join the Ward Choir, and sang in many Male Quartettes etc. etc. I entered the M. I. A. singing contest and sang that beautiful number "Flee as a bird to your Mountain" gaining second place.

~~As~~ a result of the many revolutions and the instability of the Mexican Government we were compelled to leave our happy homes in Mexico. These were difficult experiences, and I will not attempt to relate them here, as space would not permit and they are recorded elsewhere. When I arrived in El Paso, I met my little girl who had promised to marry me the next October, she having had come put with her mother on the 28th. of July. Her Mother was planning to go to Idaho to be with her son there so we decided to get married before her mother left. So Beatrice Richins and myself were married by Bp. A. D. Thurber on 17 Aug. 1912. By the way this coming August will be 50 years of happy and successful married life. This all happened on a Saturday evening, so on Monday Morning in as much as I was a married man now I had to get out and find a job. We had nothing having left everything we had in Mexico. The first job I got was at the Southwest Portland Cement Co. helping pull electric wires through some conduits where they were enlarging new equipment and enlarging the plant. When that was finished I went on as an electricians helper. I worked there about four months, then on account of the bad places we had to work and inhaling cement dust at times I decided to quit. I then secured a job as conductor for the El Paso Electric Railway Co.

On Nov. 2 1913 our first baby was born and we named him Henry Richins Smith. He lived only 5 days. He was buried in the Concordia Cemetery in El Paso, Texas.

By April of 1914 we had saved enough money to go to Salt Lake City and went to the Temple and were sealed and had our little son sealed to us.

We remained in Salt Lake City until July of the same year when we called back to El Paso on account of the death of my oldest brother John. I went back to work for the same company I worked for before we left until December 1915 when we moved to Virden New Mexico, on the upper Gila to buy a farm and assist in establishing a community there for 21 families who had purchased a tract of land there. In 1915 I was set apart as Ward Clerk, in 1926 was set apart as 1st. Coun. Bishopric, in 1938 was set apart as Pres. Stake H. P. Quorum, then was in the High Council till 1952 when we were called to the Arizona Temple, in July 1953 was set apart as 2nd. in the Arizona Temple Presidency until May 1960, making 45 years of continuous positions in leadership. We are still serving in the Temple as officiators thereon. Also have had the privilege of serving in M.I.A. and teaching in the Auxiliaries, and have led the Ward Choir for between 25 and 30 years. My good wife has stood faithfully by my side during all these years and has served in the Presidency of Relief Society, Primary, Y.L.M.I.A. and has served as Sec of these organizations as well as teach-

ing in these organizations. She is the mother of seven wonderful children six of whom are still living. The children are as follows:

Henry Richins Smith, born 2 Nov. 1913, died 7 Nov. 1913.

Beatrice was born 22 Feb. 1915, married Fenly F. Morrell Jr. 19 Sept. 1934. They have six children, 3 boys and 3 girls. She graduated from Gila Junior College. Has served in the Presidency and as teacher in Relief Society, Y.L.M.I.A., Primary, and has taught in Sunday School for many years.

Edith was born 4 Dec. 1917. Married Lucius L. Gardner 4 June 1941. They have nine children, eight boys and one girl. All eight of these boys have a sister, her name is Donna. Edith graduated from the Gila Junior College, filled a Mission to the Northern States, has served in all the Auxiliaries either in the Presidency or as teacher. She and her husband served as Ordinance workers in the Arizona Temple. Her husband filled a Mission to Brazil, has served as Coun. in Bishopric, High Council, and is now Bishop.

Osborne Nathaniel, was born 1 April 1920. He is a graduate from State Teachers College both in Silver City New Mexico and Flagstaff Arizona, served his country in the U. S. Marine Corps, Filled a Mission in Canada, Married Nada Packer 30 Aug. 1945. They have three boys and three girls. He has served as Scout Master, Teacher etc, Coun. in Bishopric and is currently on the High Council.

Laurence Alvin, was born 31 July 1922, he married Rgoda Fern Pace 31 July 1942. They have four children, one boy and three girls. Laurence spent most of his time at home working on the farm etc. However in 1940-1 he worked for the Government during the time they were building a concentration at Lordsburg New Mexico. In 1952 he and two other men purchased a large ranch in South Dakota, however after three or four years he sold the ranch and went to work for the Utah-Idaho Sugar Co. as field Supervisor. He has worked for them for several years and at the present time is supervising a large expansion for the Company in the eastern part of South Dakota, where the Company is developing a new territory for raising sugar beets. He has served as Scout Master for many years and has been active in all of his assignments in the Church, Sunday School Supt. Branch Pres. and Coun in the Dist. Pres. He and his family have been the main stay in the Bell Foursche Branch with thior musical ability.

Lyneer Charles, was born Aug. 24, 1925. He served a term in the U.S. Navy, filled a Mission in the Central Atlantic Mission, graduated from the B.Y.U. majoring in music. There he met and married Inga Plaas 3 June 1949. They have three children, three girls and one boy. Taught school in Thatcher Ariz. one year and in Mesa seven years, and is currently teaching part time at the University in Tucson and working on his doctorate. Has always been active in Church activities, has presented with his aca-  
della choir several Easter Sunrise Services at the Arizona Temple gardens, He and his wife were Ordinance workers in the Arizona Temple while they lived here.

Agnes Marlene, was born 15 Feb. 1935. She too has been very active in the organizations of the Church, had a lot of experience singing in duetts, trios, etc. She married Marc. W. Lemieux 30 March 1953. They have five boys, but none of them has a sister, ~~666~~ yet. Her husband graduated from the University at Tempe, taught school in Mesa half a year and has been teaching in Duncan three years. Marlene is our youngest and still has a lot of time to do her public work. She has her hands pretty full at present with five little boys.

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TRIBUTE TO GRANDMOTHER EMMA SERAPHINE WEST SMITH.

Last Nov. 28 1961 enlarged pictures were hung in the Relief Society room in the Chapel at Snowflake Arizona honoring the first three Presidents of the Relief Society of the Snowflake Stake.

The daughters and grand daughters of these three Pioneer women; Emma Seraphine West, Mary Jane Robinson West, and Nellie (Ellen) Marsden Smith, had the pictures made to honor these pioneer Mothers at a Ward Relief Society meeting the pictures were presented and tributes were given by thier descendantd.

The following poem was written by Alice Smith Hanson as trubute to her grandmother, and was read by Ethel Smith Randall:-

My grandmother stands as a peer among women,  
But not for her deed of notorious fame.  
Folks know so little of her earthly existence  
And never does history mention her name.

But all that angels and Gods account noble  
Became the high standards which guided her life.  
"In as much as ye do it unto the least of these,"  
Motivated her deeds as Mother and Wife.

She mothered her nine with sincerest devotion  
And the two which her sister did leave behind.  
An adopted son called her "My worthy Mother,"  
To others bereft she was tenderly kind.

The relatives, the neighbors, acquaintances and friends,  
Were all well aware of her generous heart.  
For her last hard earned morsel with others she'd share  
So willing was she to do more than her part.

The composition tea, she made for the sick ones,  
Was truly effective for most every ill.  
The sticky gum plasters, the dear kind carresses,  
Were more healing, by far, than modern day pills.

Sacred knowledge of God, was nurtured by study,  
The Gospel of Christ was her anchor and stay.  
"Knock and it shall be opened, seek and ye shall find"  
Were the teachings of hope which brightened each day.

Her prayers were like intimate talks, which ascended,  
To God, whose prosence was actually near.  
Her humility, trust, and sweet understanding,  
Brought Divine intervention, which conquered all fear.

My Grand-mother dear knew the hardship and struggle,  
Which was encountered by early Pioneers.  
She spent all the days of her colorful life  
In new settlements of the Western frontier.

Gladly she gave nineteen years as our President,  
Of Relief Society, in Snowflake Stake,

(over)

Pioneering the way for future Presidents,  
Sacrificing much for her dear sister's sake.

The love, the esteem and the gentle affection  
Of Grand-mother's loyal family and friends;  
Is a greater reward for days of sweet service,  
Than all the honors or the plaudits of men.

\*\*\*\*\*

Henry L. and Beatrice were made especially happy last week end,  
April 21 to 24 inc. by having a large number of thier children and  
grand children from Duncan and Tuscon come in and stay a day or two.  
We also received a letter from one of our grandson Missionaries in  
Paraguay, telling of the progress being made in that area.

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MY STORY OF GRANDFATHER

By Mark A Dalton M.D.

On Sunday November 3 1935, just after the morning services of the Oakland  
Stake Quarterly conference, I was taken into the Stake President's office to be  
ordained to the office of high priest. Those present in the room were President  
Heber J Grant and Stake President W. Aird MacDonald, J, Edward Johnson and John C  
Starrat Stake Pres. of the high priest quorum.

These four men laid their hands on my head and President Grant ordained me  
a high priest and blessed me with power in my calling. While his hands were  
still on my head he gave me a Grandfathers blessing, telling me of his personal  
association with Jesse Nathaniel Smith. President Grant said that in his esti-  
mation the best and foremost learned men in Church works were Grandfather and  
Anthony W Ivins, these two men were most esteemed in the church in their time.  
He recalled walking many times with Grandfather and Apostle Brigham Young Jr.  
in the sands of Arizone.

My reaction to being ordained a high priest, it seemed like a beautiful spiri  
was present, one could say that Pres. Grant was almost blessing me with Grand-  
fathers hands, Pres. Grant has a power of discerning spirits, the spirit of the  
Lord permeating his very being.

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