



THE KINSMAN

VOL 19, No. 12

December 1965

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA!

No, not an Extra Edition — just extra early, extra efforts, extra planning, extra work, hoping for an extraordinary response in interest and attendance.

December 2 marks the 131st anniversary of the birthday of Jesse N. Smith.

December 4 is the JNS FAMILY REUNION date.

Place Mesa, Arizona

8 a.m. at the Temple

7 p.m. at Ninth Ward Cultural Hall, 997 East Broadway (corner of Solomon and Broadway).

Philip and Joel, and many, many others, are doing a lot of EXTRA work to make this reunion a rousing success, but without an EXTRA ordinary response, how "rousing" can the "success" be? WE NEED YOUR HELP.

How? Help spread the word. Far too many do not take the Kinsman.

The only reward that the host of workers on the program hope for is the consolation that you came to enjoy the program.

Let us all put forth the extra effort, get the extra large attendance and have an extraordinary reunion.

For the evening program at 7 p.m. in the Ninth Ward Church, Broadway and Solomon,

We expect to have greetings from at least 6 of the 9 living children of JNS.

Some of the old time readings that were so popular down through the years.

Tap Dancing.

And music - band and/or orchestra which should be a real attraction.

But most of all, we will have a heart - warming time with people with warm hearts and sparkling eyes.

Oh, yes, refreshments will be served.

AN APPRECIATION

by Pres. Silas L. Fish

It has been a very high honor to be the President of the JNS Family Organization for two years, and you have been very patient with me, for which I express my deep appreciation.

I fully realize that the "sermons" that I have sent each month to the Editor of the Kinsman have been "sleeping pills", but try as I did, I couldn't write anything else because my interpretation of happiness is a

state of mind that cannot come into anyone's heart except through following the program given to all the world by our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

His Gospel is the complete recipe for happiness, and complete happiness can not come to any soul unless or until he follows that program implicitly.

Millions and millions of people have been sure that they knew the only way for them to gain their individual happiness, and they all failed miserably, because they found only a counterfeit, and many thought their counterfeit was real. How could they? Because they never tasted nor experienced real, unadulterated joy, the heavenly happiness that comes to those who follow the Master all the way.

Do you know what palusami is? It is a most delicious dish of food. You cannot imagine how it tastes until you taste it.

Neither can people know what real happiness is until they have given service to people that helps them to know a better way of life, a higher way, the way of love, of kindness, of righteousness, unselfishness, service, efficient service. These qualities are spiritual.

The Light of Christ brings these qualities into every heart, but so many people let selfishness, and its brood - hate, envy, spite, revenge, etc., etc., crowd them out, and the Light grows dimmer and dimmer as selfishness gains control. Finally they grope in darkness. But you cannot make them understand that these could be Light in their hearts if they could overcome selfishness. They think that their selfish philosophy is light, while in reality it is deep darkness.

That is the difference between real happiness and the gratifications people chase when they haven't time to give needed service because a selfish desire is in control.

"It is easy enough to be virtuous
When nothing tempts you to stray,
When without or within
No voice of sin
Is luring your soul away.

But it is only a negative virtue
Until it is tried by fire.
And the soul that is worth
The honors of earth
Is the one that resists desire."

- Ella Wheeler Wilcox - quoted often by Pres. McKay.

President McKay wrote: "The best lesson a child can learn is self-control, and to feel his relationship to others to the extent that he must have respect for their feelings." Aren't we all children? We all need self-control and heart training.

When Christ was hanging on the cross, enduring unspeakable agony, still suffering that all mortals might be redeemed, He is quoted as saying:

"My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?"

If He is quoted correctly, it is evident that His Father had to withdraw and leave Him alone to pay the full price. Why? Was it because the Father's great heart, His love, cried out to help His most beloved Son, who was enduring greater suffering than any mortal could endure?

But His Son must accomplish the atonement in His own Power! And this He did, and Glory be to Him forever.

The greatest example of self-control, love, and dedication to all mankind in all history!

No mortal can tell the story in its full significance! No words in

any of earth's languages can give us its full meaning!

No other event, deed, or achievement in all time can approach Christ's accomplishment in its far-reaching blessings to all mortals (past, present and future), when He paid the full price and wrought the atonement for all mankind.

His birth is the only event which approaches in importance His saving Grace and the atonement He wrought. It was the prelude, necessary part of His mission to bring about the resurrection and the redemption.

He opened the door to Eternal Life for all who would accept His Gospel and live it faithfully, valiantly, and graciously, with thankful hearts for the opportunity.

Can we get it across to our children that this is the idea we should try to understand and think about as the true meaning of Christmas, the Original Christmas Gift to every mortal?

Christ gave us freely what we could not possibly achieve or obtain by our own efforts. He gave meaning to life that calls for the noblest efforts and dedication we can strive for, and how we should prize it far above all worldly values.

The challenge! The stimulus! The Glory! The joy! A cursory contemplation should bring about the most serious planning, the most earnest prayers, the noblest efforts that mortals can carry through. The goal is the greatest Gift of the God of Heaven, the Pearl of Greatest Price, a Fullness of Joy, Eternal Life in the most glorious place in the creations of our Heavenly Father, the Abundant Life in the presence of the Father and the Son.

Can we keep this ideal in our hearts constantly, and make sure that the more we contemplate it the humbler we become, and the more determined we are to prepare for service to the Lord? If the idea makes us proud, darkness, not light, is in our hearts.

Can we develop the self-control to have this idea motivate us in our decisions, our plans, our efforts, our prayers, and cause the ideal to crowd selfish desires into the background and keep them there?

Can we spare a moment or two during the Christmas festivities to discuss the Greatest Christmas Gift to all people, and then try to keep the ideal in our hearts every day until the next Christmas?

TO ALL YE JNS CLAN;
Have a MERRY CHRISTMAS!
One filled with love and joy
and the Spirit of the True Christmas.
May your gifts bear - not the dollar sign - but HEART BEATS.

* * * * *

REUNIONS

by Don C. Smith

Reunions in the Jesse N. Smith family follow a tradition that has done much to maintain unity. In 1799 his Grandfather Asahel then living in Tunbridge, Vermont wrote some advice to his family, saying, when I am gone and departed this life I leave you all my worldly possessions and the good qualities I possess, but my faults and failings I take with me to the grave. I would like for my children to meet with their mother as often as possible, at least once a year and counsel with one another for the good of all.

In their declining years, Asahel and Mary Duty lived in the home of their son Silas in Stockholm. The family of Silas and Mary Aikens also observed the tradition. After Mary Aikens and her two sons arrived in

Farowan they continued to hold family reunions.

The record shows that in Arizona the tradition was also kept, which now adds up more than 100 years the family have been holding reunions.

We hope the coming generations will continue to hold them and carry on the tradition started by great-grandfather Asahel Smith.

* * * * *

A Word About The KINSMAN

by Silas L. Fish

As I have read the issues of the Kinsman, I have been touched, I have been gratified, I have rejoiced that I belong to a family, a clan, a group of people all tied to the JNS Family, a group that can contribute to the Kinsman such deep love and devotion to high standards and ideals.

We read strength of character and self-control and an understanding of family ties beautifully portrayed in these articles. They are inspiring and heart warming.

If one needs a built-up, just pick up the November issue of the Kinsman and feel of the devotion to ideals, and the love there expressed beautifully by Seraphine S. Frost's family, or Leone's tribute to Silas Decker. You can get the same build-up from many, many of the previous issues.

I have one great disappointment that I cannot help but mention: The large number of the JNS clan who do not subscribe for the Kinsman, and therefore they do not get the inspiration that could be theirs if they read these choice stories.

Just to mention one story: Did you know what Clarence Frost and family faced when he was called on his first mission? Clarence had financial reverses, but he had strength of character and faith. He regarded his call as divine. He borrowed the money and filled an honorable mission. For ten years after his release, that debt kept him away from his farm-until he paid the debt he incurred to fill that mission.

Talk about dedication, stability, self effort, faith! Did he ever complain? He passed one of the most severe tests in honor. He really trusted his God. And he later filled five more mission, I am told.

Yes, Clarence was a son-in-law! But how could our clan exist without in-laws? We accept them all as full-fledged members.

How I appreciate the JNS Clan.

* * * * *

Joseph and Mildred Jarvis have been called on a Mission to the Hawaiian Islands where they will have charge of the Bureau of Information.

The Aunts, Uncles, Cousins, etc., spent an enjoyable evening at the Lamanite Manor in their honor last Monday night.

Why Did We Beg to go to Grandmas's Place?

After the lean years came years of rich harvest from orchard and garden. Picking currants, plums, gooseberries and apples was healthful exercise in two ways.

"Waste not, want not", was the motto that made us dry and bottle fruit Grandma Smith gave us. After gathering the eggs we enjoyed rising bread and jelly. If we came to breakfast we enjoyed good filling gruel. Grandms's rheumatism in the later years made errand girls necessary.

Grandmother was a marvelous cook, dress and hat maker, skilled midwife and a model of virtue. If every woman could live her philosophy of life there would be no extravagance, waste, needless destruction of substance or reputations. She challenged anyone who spoke against an absent person.

As indebted as I am to many people, perhaps I owe more gratitude to Grandma, Janet M. Smith, than any other one person. Blessed is her memory!

Priscilla Shumway Scott

Dear Uncle Don:

We enjoy the Kinsman, new address is
Norene Miller Macfarlane
1007 Woodlawn Avenue
Canon City, Colorado 81212

We won't be very far from another Kinsman, Afton Flake Rencher and her fine family.

Best wishes, Norene

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Patrick Miller of Albuquerque announce the marriage of Agnes Norene and Mr. Max Parker Macfarlane, in the Manti Temple November 6, 1965. The reception is being held Nov. 26, 1965 in Albuquerque.

Salt Lake City, July 25th.1912.

Mrs. Emma L. Smith,
Snowflake, Arizona.

Dear sister Smith:-

Upon my return from a trip over the old Pinner Trail I find your letter of the 21st. on my desk. I am much pleased to know that you found pleasure in the poems and the book I sent you, and also to know that you so much appreciated the good things I said of your husband.

I will try and think to have my clerk mail you a copy of the little book "Great Truths". It is as I think I told you in my last letter a perfect gem.

I had the impression that I had sent a copy to Prest. Jesse N. Smith while I was in England, but it seems I was mistaken. I will now make amends by sending each of his widows a copy. I know you will find much of comfort in the book. I like it better than any book I have ever read of its size. I generally carry a copy in my valise when I go away from home.

I will mail a copy to sister Augusta and try and find out sister Jannette's address and deliver the copy to her before she goes home.

I am using the machine to answer your letter as I am anxious to save time this evening.

Sister Emma Empey who lives next door has been up to Brighton today and reports this evening that my wife is very much better and improving all the time. I took her up there a week ago yesterday.

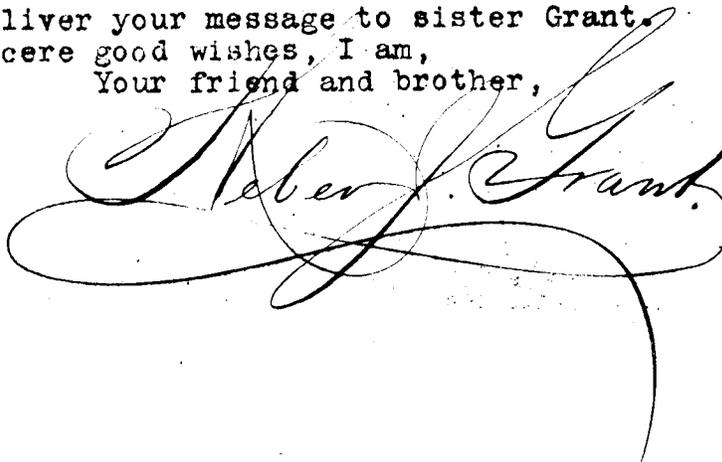
Brighton is twenty eight miles up Big Cottonwood canyon, and is one of the most beautiful summer resorts which I have ever seen. It is 4.500 feet higher than Salt Lake and we have to have plenty of cover nights no matter how warm it may be in the city.

In case you do not get the book "Great Truths" soon after you get this letter let me know as I may forget in the morning to tell my clerk to mail it. I am off tomorrow for a conference and will be quite busy between now and the time that the train starts.

I will deliver your message to sister Grant.

With sincere good wishes, I am,

Your friend and brother,

A large, ornate handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Heber J. Grant". The signature is written in dark ink and features elaborate flourishes and loops, particularly at the beginning and end of the name.

512 N. Wall Ave.,
Farmington, N.Mex.
Nov. 3, 1965

Dear Don,

This departure from my habitual non-correspondence is prompted by the following bit of news which I am taking bodily from the Oct. 2, Church News. Perhaps you have the item at hand now but in case you haven't I am copying it as it is published. It has the essential facts and will tell the story quite satisfactorily. Quote,--

"Two young Mormon journalists, both of whom will be seniors at Brigham Young University this year, are among 25 outstanding students named last week as recipients of cash awards from the Newspaper Fund in a nationwide prize competition.

They are Darryl W. Harris, son of Mr. and Mrs. Reed I. Harris, Arimo, Idaho and Kevan Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Foss Smith of Farmington, New Mexico. Each received an award of \$250 from the Fund, which is supported by the Wall Street Journal.

The award winners were selected from undergraduate college students who served during the summer as "intern" reporters on a daily or weekly newspaper. They had worked on 23 dailies and two weeklies in 18 states...

Mr. Smith attended BYU two years before serving in the Central Atlantic States Mission, attended the Church College of Hawaii last year. He served on the staff of the Honolulu Star-Bulletin during the summer, and returned to BYU for his senior year.

The Newspaper Fund's announcement of the competition winners quoted this statement of Mr. Smith as representative of the aspirations of the young journalists: 'My work this summer has helped my crystallize my goals and has shown me that they can be reached. The profession offers me three things--service to mankind, personal growth, and a chance to guide young people into a satisfying career.'--Unquote.

In addition to the above award the Church College President in Honolulu offered him an additional \$350 if he remained in Hawaii to finish his schooling. As stated above, he returned to BYU and is at present the managing editor of BYU's daily newspaper, the UNIVERSE.

While in Hawaii he met a girl from Idaho, a senior, who returned to BYU this year. Perhaps there is a connection there. You never can tell.

Our three sons are all at BYU this year. David is doing his Sophomore year. Norman is working for his Master's in Mechanical Engineering. He got his Bachelor's Degree in that this summer. He has an Assistantship in the Engineering College. His wife, Colleen, is teaching at BYU in the Department of Family Life Education. Norman is president of the Cousin's Club up there.

Lirnea is still in Hawaii where her husband Ralph Barney is teaching Journalism and has responsibilities in the Personnel Department.

Dorene is in Odessa, Texas. She is president of the Primary, is very busy with that. Her husband has a responsible position with El Paso Gas Products Company.

Cleona and I are still carrying on. This brings you up to date on us.

We send our best regards to every one.

Sincerely, Foss

Josefa Mercedes Tax and Reginald Neil Acheson were married November 7, 1965 in California. Reginald is the son of Reginald and Virginia Bushman Acheson, he is a great-grandson of Aunt Augusta.

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Richard A Smith
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