

Preserving
Soule Heritage
for
Future Generations

Spring, 2009



Soule Kindred Newsletter

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Pew Assignments for the 1841 First Parish Meeting House, Duxbury, MA
 Note the pew locations for **Thomas Soule** and **Freeman Soule**;
 other known **Soule** related families here are the **Westons**.
 Document copy provided by First Parish Duxbury

A Directory of Mayflower Family Societies

Here is a contact list for all Mayflower Pilgrim Family Societies:

Alden Kindred of America, Inc.

Alicia Crane Williams
P.O. Box 2754 Duxbury, MA 02331
aldenkindred@aol.com; www.alden.org

Allerton Family Association

Laura Crossey
724 Monroe NE Albuquerque, NM 87110
lcrossey@unm.edu

Billington Family Association

Carl J. Anderson
3830 Parade Blvd.
Erie, PA 16504-2044

Gov. William Bradford Compact

Dr. John Pogue
5204 Kenwood Ave.
Chevy Chase, MD 20815-6604

The Soc. of Gov. William Bradford Descendants

Carol Scarborough, President
820 Morning Star Circle
China Spring, TX 76633-3314
Shewulf82@aol.com

The Elder William Brewster Society

Gregory E. Thompson
P.O. Box 355
Branford, CT 06405
GThomp5749@aol.com

Pilgrim Peter Brown Society

Susan Abanor
14 W. 17th Street New York, NY 10011
pilgrim.peterbrown@verizon.net

Chilton's Children Family Association

Robert Luce, Governor
1064 N. Poplar Ave.
Fresno, CA 93728
governor@chiltonschildren.org
www.chiltonschildren.org

About the Mayflower Family Societies:

The Mayflower Family Societies have developed slowly, but steadily, in both number and membership since the first one organized to honor John Howland in 1897. The Alden Society followed in 1906. Newest is the Henry Samson Kindred which held its first reunion in Plymouth just this year. The societies exist under the larger umbrella of the General Society of Mayflower Descendants and are designed to attract the descendants of each individual Pilgrim. Those who are descended from more than one Pilgrim are eligible to join all societies that pertain.

These organizations tend to be less formal than the Mayflower Society and organized differently. Mayflower has chapters in every state and Canada, plus smaller colonies within each state. The membership of a family society easily can be international in scope, yet considerably smaller in total members than many state chapters. Most often, the societies have only one face-to-face board/general meeting a year conducted during the annual reunion. Reunions are held in a different regional location each year to allow broader attendance.

People often choose to join a family society when they believe that they have a Mayflower ancestor, but do not yet have all of the documentation to formally apply to the Mayflower Society. Many of the family societies maintain records and resources that can assist a researcher locate the information needed to complete the paperwork on their lineage. The requirements to join the family societies are less stringent than the General Society.

Those who attend reunions look forward with anticipation to each annual event and the opportunity to reunite with known cousins and/or meet new ones. Reunion sites are chosen with an eye to allow members who live in all sections of the country to have a chance to attend at least some reunions and to take advantage of valuable repositories nearby where attendees can do research that would be harder to do from home. Local historical societies, for example, often regard it as a primary mission to preserve the history of families who settled in their area. A reunion may take you just to where you need to go to find information on those missing-link relatives.

Of equal value is the possibility of meeting up with someone who has been researching the same lines and may have the break through for your "brick wall." §

The Francis Cooke Society

Dianna Saario
1149 E. Vassar Drive Visalia, CA 93292
559/627-0912
dsaario@comcast.net
www.francescookesociety.org

The Pilgrim Edward Doty Society

Governor Ben Doten
27901 N. Point Lake Road
Webster, WI 54893-8856
715 /866-4326
bendoten@aol.com
www.edward-doty.org

The Francis Eaton Society

60 Sheridan St.
Brockton, MA 02403-2852

The Fuller Society

Soule Kindred is deeply
saddened to learn of the passing of
Fuller Society Governor John F. Hoffman.
Our condolences to his family and Fuller members.

Pilgrim Hopkins Heritage Society

Susan Abanor
14 West 17th Street
New York, NY 10011-5716
Stephenshopkins1@verizon.net

The Pilgrim John Howland Society

Judith Elfring, Registrar
365 North Road
Yarmouth, ME 04096
jci4822@juno.com

Degory Priest Society

D. Charles Richardson
130 Gingercake Court
Fayetteville, GA 30214-7600
770/460-7729
<http://dcrichardson.home.mindspring.com/priest>

The Thomas Rogers Society, Inc.

Mary F. Brown, President
218 Green Hollow Road
Danielson, CT 06239
860/774-3458
mbrown51@snet.net
www.thomasrogerssociety.com

Pilgrim Henry Samson Kindred

Valeria Reckert, Membership Chair
11613 Glenn Abbey Lane
Indianapolis, IN 46235-9717
ladygenes@comcast.net
www.pilgrimhenrysamsonkindred.org

Soule Kindred in America, Inc.

Betty-Jean Haner, Membership
53 New Shaker Rd.
Albany, NY 12205-3615
518/869-8368
www.soulekindred.org

Myles Standish Society

Becky Lindgren-Dyas
1129 Huntleigh Drive
Naperville, IL 60540
beckyld@att.net

Warren Cousins

George C. Bingham, Registrar
208 Lewis Road
Belmont, MA 02478-3833
617/489-2529
Fax: 617-489-6749

**The Soc. of Descendants of
Robert Bartlett of Plymouth, MA**

Jay W. Lucas
189 Sherrin Street
Hyde Park, MA 02136-1851
jay.lucas@rcn.com

Delano Kindred

Muriel Curtis Cushing
605 Via Tunis Dr.
Punta Gorda Isles, FL 33950
flash1620@comcast.net; www.delanoye.org §

Some Pilgrim Ancestors do not yet have family societies established in their honor. If you are descended from a Pilgrim who does not yet have one, please consider helping to start an association. A good place to begin researching such a possibility is Susan Roser's site at www.rootsweb.ancestry.com/~canms/societies.html. Also, getting in touch directly with the General Society of Mayflower Descendants in Plymouth can be helpful.

Keep in mind too that new names have been added to the list of eligible ancestors. Women and children passengers are now included (non-Mayflower Compact signers). §

2009 SOULE KINDRED REUNION

Rare View of 19th Century Indian Photographs

By William Stinson "Will" Soule

On the opening night of the reunion, Soule Kindred in America will present an exhibit of rarely seen Indian photographs taken by cousin William Stinson Soule between 1869 and 1874. His is the first known collection of Native American photographs. The photos will be reproduced from the original glass plates by the National History Museum in Los Angeles, where they are preserved at the Seaver Center.

Will was born August 28, 1836, in Turner, Maine, and raised on a farm. When the Civil War broke out in 1861, he enlisted in the 13th Massachusetts Infantry. After being wounded at Antietam, he served out the war in the Invalid Corps. About 1865, he set up a photography studio in Chambersburg, Pennsylvania. In 1867, after a fire destroyed his business, he moved west and worked as a clerk in the sutler's store at Fort Dodge, Kansas. A year later he moved on to Camp Supply and then to Fort Sill in Indian Territory, where he took the photos.

Later in his life, Will lived in Philadelphia and Vermont before settling in Boston in 1882. He died in Brookline, Massachusetts in 1908. His Soule line is: 1-George, 2-John, 3-Moses, 4-Barnabas, 5-John, 6-Benjamin, 7-John, and 8-William.

If anyone has more information on Will Soule, a photograph of him, or a copy of any of his photos, please contact the reunion host, Marcy Kelly Brubaker at **310-786-7866** or **marcykelly@sbcglobal.net**.

Sign Up for the Soule Genealogy Workshop Led by Louise Walsh Throop

Do you have questions about your Soule lineage? Can't identify a particular ancestor? Wonder who else you might be related to? This is a rare opportunity to find out. Sign up for a Genealogy Session at the Beverly Hills Reunion with the compiler of the Soule Series in the Mayflower Families in Progress. This is a wonderful chance to meet with an expert.

Please fill out the workshop form and fax or email it as an attachment to SK Reunion Host **Marcy Kelly Brubaker** at **310-786-7869** or **marcykelly@sbcglobal.net**.

M Kelly @ Nightbankfilms.com

2009 SOULE KINDRED REUNION

BEVERLY HILLS, CALIFORNIA 90210

JUNE 24 - 28, 2009

Luxe Hotel
360 N. Rodeo Drive, Beverly Hills
8-HOTEL-411 or 310-273-0300
www.luxehotelrodeodrive.com

HOTEL

A special room rate of \$169 has been negotiated with the Luxe, a boutique hotel in the center of Beverly Hills. The discount extends to dates before and after the reunion. To reserve your room, go to www.luxerodeodrive.com and click on reservations. In the Group Code box, type in SOULE. You can also phone the hotel directly: 8-HOTEL-411.

TRANSPORTATION

From the Airports: Prime Time Shuttle is giving Soule cousins a discounted price of \$14 per person to and from the Los Angeles Airport (LAX). The discounted rate to and from Burbank Airport (BUR) is \$28. (Rates are usually \$16 and \$30.) For groups of 7 or 9, an exclusive van from LAX can be arranged for a rate of \$80 or \$95. To make a reservation, go to www.soulekindred.org and click on the Prime Time Shuttle link. Or, you can go directly to www.primetimeshuttle.com, click on Southern California reservations and, in the Corporate box, type SOULE. If you prefer to phone, the number is 1-800-733-8267. Specify #347298 plus code word, SOULE.

Car Rental: Beverly Hills is a small city (33,000 residents) and mostly everything will be in walking distance from the hotel. Buses and vans have been arranged for all activities. Unless you expect to be taking unscheduled trips, you will not need a car during the reunion.

Parking: If you do have a car with you, long term parking can be a problem. Overnight hotel parking is \$28 with the Soule Kindred discount. There are several city-owned lots nearby but overnight parking is not allowed. Some of these lots offer 1 or 2 hours free, evening parking (after 6PM) is \$3, but cars must be removed before closing time (10pm or midnight). The daily maximum rate in a structure is \$16. There is also metered parking on the streets.

WEATHER

You can expect the temperature to be warm (75-80°), however in the evening, temperatures can drop sharply, so bring a sweater, light jacket or shawl. Rain is not expected at this time of year.

ATTIRE

Southern California is very casual but in general residents don't wear shorts in town. Children are the exception. Bring comfortable shoes, sunscreen, sunglasses and you might want to have a hat. For the men, ties are not required for the opening night reception or banquet.

ADDITIONAL TOURS

If there is something special you want to see that is not on the schedule, don't worry. You can set up your own personal tour. Information will be available at the hotel to help you do that.

2009 SOULE KINDRED REUNION*

LUXE HOTEL
360 N Rodeo Drive, Beverly Hills, California 90210

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24

1:00 PM Registration Begins in the Penthouse

6:00 PM Reception & Exhibition
of
Historic Indian Photographs by William Stinson Soule

THURSDAY, JUNE 25

Visit a Famous Movie Studio

FRIDAY, JUNE 26

Tour of Movie Star Homes, LA Landmarks

Genealogy Workshops **

Night Visit to the Griffith Observatory—Planetarium

SATURDAY, JUNE 27

Genealogy Workshops **

6:30 PM Annual Banquet at
McCormick & Schmick's, 206 N Rodeo Drive, Beverly Hills

Possible Origins of George Soule

A Presentation by
Louise Walsh Throop, M.B.A.
Researcher/Compiler of the Soule Series, Mayflower Families in Progress

SUNDAY, JUNE 28

No-host Farewell Breakfast

* Program is subject to change depending on attendance & availability

** Workshop Reservations Required

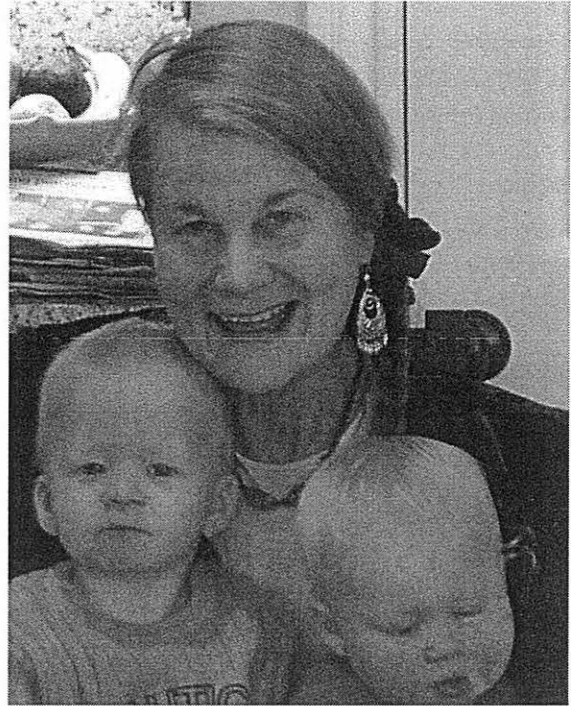
2009 SOULE KINDRED REUNION

Louise Walsh Throop: Workshop Presenter

Louise Walsh Throop has traveled the world and prefers the political and climatological environment of northern California to that of other areas of the globe. A member of many genealogical organizations, she has been a volunteer researcher for the 5-Generations Publication Project of the Mayflower Society for about 15 years. The fruits of her labors are the "pink" booklet series available from Mayflower Family Publications for George Soule (call 1-508-746-5058 to order copies). Starting in 2000 with the first booklet, she has produced four booklets for the fifth and sixth generations from George Soule through his sons (the Soule descendency). She is completing this year the second booklet for the fifth and sixth generations from George Soule through daughter Susannah (the West/Waste descendency). In the future, there will be two final booklets for the descendants of the other daughters of George Soule (the Peterson and Haskell descendencies).

She has three grown children, Lynne Miller, Daniel Throop and Myles Throop, and also 5-year-old twin grandsons, Myles and William Miller. Son Daniel provided the Y-DNA which showed that two families from the area of Scrooby, England, (Throope and Brewster) are more closely related to each other in the mists of time than they are to the family of George Soule.

Louise provides financial investments through Quest Capital Strategies, Inc., and has her office in downtown Sunol, CA. In her spare time she enjoys Balkan folk dancing and Middle-East dancing. She is also a mobile notary in CA.



Louise Walsh Throop with her twin grandsons. She is a daughter of the late **Myles Alexander Walsh II** and **Ruth Burg Walsh**. Both of her parents served terms as Governor of the NJ Mayflower Society. Her mother Ruth has the distinction of being the first woman to be elected to the post of NJ Chapter Governor.

Special Announcement from the Florida Society of Mayflower Descendants



The Florida Society of Mayflower Descendants will be sponsoring another Thanksgiving Cruise Sunday 22 November 2009 to Sunday 29 November 2009 aboard the *Emerald Princess*. This year we will be taking an Eastern Caribbean route and we invite all of our Mayflower cousins to join us for a week at sea. Family and friends are all welcome to enjoy the fun and relaxation while experienced chefs prepare your Thanksgiving dinner. Further details can be found on the Florida Mayflower website www.geocities.com/flmayflower or contact Wendy Cushing wcushing@cruiseplanners.com

2009 SOULE KINDRED REUNION

Soule Lineage Workshops

Soule Kindred is scheduling individual and group lineage sessions, led by Mayflower genealogist Louise W. Throop, at the 2009 reunion in Beverly Hills. They will be held on June 26 and 27. If you are interested in participating, please fill provide us with the following information:

Your Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

E-mail address _____ Phone _____

Please fill in what you know about your Soule line:

- | | |
|------------------------------|-----------|
| 1) <u>George Soule</u> _____ | 8) _____ |
| 2) _____ | 9) _____ |
| 3) _____ | 10) _____ |
| 4) _____ | 11) _____ |
| 5) _____ | 12) _____ |
| 6) _____ | 13) _____ |
| 7) _____ | 14) _____ |

Is there specific information you are seeking? YES NO

If yes, what? _____

What information do you have that might be helpful in your quest? Please bring COPIES ONLY with you.

_____ Census Data

_____ Birth/Marriage/Death information

_____ Military Records

_____ City/Town/Church Records

_____ Other _____

**Do Not Send
Any Documents
With This Form!**

Thank you; this information will help us prepare for your session.

Fax the completed form to Marcy Kelly Brubaker at 310-786-7869.

Also, all forms for this reunion can be found and downloaded from www.soulekindred.org. You can scan and email the completed document to Marcy at marcykelly@sbcglobal.net.

Send the Reunion Registration form and check by US Mail only.

Application to Join Soule Kindred In America, Inc.

The Soule Kindred in America was formed in 1967 by a group of dedicated people who were interested in tracing their ancestry back to Pilgrim George Soule who arrived aboard the Mayflower in 1620. The Soule Kindred in America, Inc. is dedicated to preserving and passing this important genealogical information on to anyone interested in tracing their ancestry.

The Soule Kindred in America, Inc. is a non-profit organization incorporated in Massachusetts in 1972 with members in Europe, Canada and throughout the United States. Through the diligence of the first presidents, George Soule, Colonel John Sollie, both direct descendants of Pilgrim George Soule, a great heritage was found to have been left by our founding fathers.

Genealogical records are available through the Soule Kindred Historian to assist those interested in tracing their family roots. The Soule Kindred has microfilm records containing thousands of names and information back to Mayflower passenger George Soule. Through the quarterly Soule Kindred Newsletter, genealogical information is contributed and distributed to our membership.

There are no restrictions to joining Soule Kindred. Your name does not have to be Soule, Soules, Sole, Sowl and Sowles or even begin with an "S". The only requirement is that you have an interest in determining and tracing your ancestry. If the idea of finding your roots and meeting new "cousins" appeals to you, we invite you to send in your application and join us.

If you would like more information, please contact our Co-president, Rosemary Soulé Peters, at rosedenny2@netzero.com or 716/992-9076. Otherwise please copy and send this membership application, along with a check payable to Soule Kindred in America, Inc., to Betty-Jean Haner, Membership Secretary at 53 New Shaker Rd., Albany, NY 12205-3615.

Activities of the Soule Kindred include the annual Soule Kindred Reunion held in different cities across the United States and Canada. The Reunion provides a forum for the annual meeting, an opportunity to meet "cousins", exchange genealogy information and to make lasting friendships. Some members maintain their own web sites while others communicate regularly via email and regular mail.

Please start a new or renew membership and subscription to the Soule Newsletter for which \$ _____ is enclosed.

\$7.50 – Students to Age 22

\$45.00 – Sustaining Member

\$12.50 – Students to Ages 23-30

\$75.00 – Patron Member

Soule Memorial Scholarship Fund \$ _____

Name: _____

City: _____, State: _____, Zip: _____

Email: _____

Please write suggestions, news and new member possibilities below. We especially appreciate having you report births, marriages and deaths in your family during the past year.

Membership Application Lineage Sheet

Introduced by: _____

MEMBERS: Please make extra copies of this introduction and pass them out to interested people; also, make additional copies for your own use. Be sure to include the name in the "Introduced by:" area.

Soule Kindred

_____ Generation _____

Family Soule Descendant: _____

Ancestral Line: _____

Parentage: son/dau of _____ and _____

Birth or Baptism: was b. _____ at _____

Death: died at _____ on _____

Buried at: _____

Residence and/or Removals:

Resided at _____ Removed to _____

Occupation: _____

Military Service: _____

Other Biographical Data: _____

He/She married: _____

on _____ at _____

Other Marriages/Additional Biographical Details: _____

Book Review

Searching on Location: Planning a Research Trip

By Ann R. Balhuizen, 98 pages
Salt Lake City, UT: Ancestry, 1992,
Reviewer: Susan Fogg Eisdorfer, PLCGS

Readers of Soule Kindred Newsletter span the experience spectrum from novice researchers to expert contributors, plus every level in between. This publication seeks to provide those interested in Soule heritage a wide array of tools to conduct their own work, both for their own direct lines and for the broader Soule Kindred community. This issue's book review is offered in that spirit.

Balhuizen imparts serious advice with a light hand and heart. At the core of her work is a research disaster trip (hopefully one that is essentially fictional, but undoubtedly drawn from real life experiences). Each of the main chapters begins with a wife's description of a trip taken with her husband. She is clueless and he is inexperienced in many of the details and nuances of on-site research. The writer uses each one of these vignettes to offer insight on how many aspects of an unsuccessful trip can be avoided. She instead leads us to the kind of genealogical treasure trove we all dream about in our sleep. Of prime consideration is the importance of doing as much pre-trip work from home as possible. Not only does this save money in both the short and long-term, but such planning gives the researcher a focus and structure that can support the on-site work. Sometimes a spectacular find does force a swift change of focus and plans, but most of the time, the evidence accumulated on each line will be incremental and a measured, methodical approach is usually very valid. On the whole, genealogy is not the favorite pastime of the impulsive and/or impatient.

A subsequent chapter gives good suggestions on the nuts-and-bolts logistics of a trip. What accommodations are available in the areas you wish to visit? Will you be able to walk to reposi-

tories from you hotel or motel or will you need to be prepared for extra driving, parking, subway or bus fares, etc.? What days and hours do the repositories keep? You truly do not want to show up at a place on the only day of the week it is closed, do you? Finding the right balance between work and play is worth striving for, especially if your travel partner is "not into genealogy." One worthwhile possibility to pursue is combining interests in the service of research such as GPS or photography. Those with an artistic bent may wish to consider sketching locations relevant to the family story; possibilities abound.

Another area explored in the book is how to develop working relationships with people at the sites you wish to visit. There are things that can be done prior to leaving home, protocols that are appropriate to follow during the visit and after-visit courtesies that better serve your interests in the long run. Approaching relatives with whom connections have been lost can be fruitful, but it must be done with care, sensitivity and respect. Just showing up on their doorstep is often not a helpful maneuver; again, this is something that warrants attention prior to the trip. Balhuizen gives special attention to the specifics of visiting cemeteries, funeral homes, lineage, historical and fraternal lodge archives, plus other sources such as old newspapers and where they may be housed.

One of the chapters covers the advantages and disadvantages of group research trips. Many such offerings exist and are particularly helpful for those wishing to do research in a country of original family origin. Knowing beforehand how to make the most of such opportunities is vital to a rewarding experience and Balhuizen gives good commonsense advice. At the end of the book is a trip preparation check-list that is thoughtfully prepared to help the reader with the many tasks associated with such a complex endeavor. This thin volume delivers much to insure that your initial "real" trip will only be the first of many because you will be hooked on the joy of location specific genealogy research.

This book can be found for sale at www.amazon.com and Ancestry. Your reviewer found her copy at Borders Books and Music. If a local large book chain, such as Barnes & Noble or Borders, does not have the book you want in stock, it is often possible to place a special order.

Readers can also look for the book in their local library or historical/genealogical society first to see if it is something useful enough for their needs to purchase.

On the whole, this reviewer has found the book to be especially helpful to those planning their first real research trip. The check list is good for all. \$

Milestones

More on pages 38 and 40

Congratulations



Michael Stanley Soule

Michael, son of Randy and Monica, grandson of Carol Sager and the late Stanley Soule received the Col. John E. Soule Memorial Scholarship. Given by the Soule Kindred in America. Michael is a twelfth generation direct Descendant of George Soule who came over on the Mayflower in 1620. Michael also won the Wood Gundy Bursary for promoting Harmony between the two Massey Vanier High Schools.

From the Brome County News
Bedford, Quebec, Canada
See thank you letter on p. 22

Member Email Address Updates

Albright, Susan	a3driver@whidbey.com
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Bristol, Anna	dabristols@wcnnet.org
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Cline, Faye	jhcline@rvi.net
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Croteau, Beatrice A.	babsc@mhonline.net
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Robertson, Sarah Soule	jfrobert@astate.edu
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Meet New SKA Member:

Margery L. Oldfield, Ph.D., CRA (Certified Research Administrator)

Dr. Margery L. Oldfield, niece of the late Col. Oldfield, is the daughter of Lester Hugh Oldfield (1920-1989) and his wife, Margery L. (Schultz) Oldfield (1923-1998). She received her B.S. in Psychology from the University of Houston in 1973, M.S. in Man-Environment Relations from the Pennsylvania State University in 1977, and Ph.D. in Biological Sciences from the University of Texas-Austin (UTx) in 1987.

Dr. Oldfield played an instrumental role in the development of the field of Conservation Biology. As a follow-up to her 1976 M.S. Thesis on the economic value of species and natural ecosystems and economic causes of extinction, she authored **The Value of Conserving Genetic Resources** for the National Park Service in 1984. This book was updated and reprinted by Sinauer Associates in 1989. Next, she and Dr. Janis B. Alcorn coauthored **Biodiversity: Conservation, Culture and Ecodevelopment** (Westview Press, 1991). From 1977-96, Dr. Oldfield was as a scientific consultant for the Congress of the United States, United Nations Environment Programme, U.S. Department of State, National Academy of Sciences, U.S. Department of the Interior, and several other U.S. government agencies.

From 1981-87, Dr. Oldfield conducted research on the population dynamics and reproductive behavior of exploited populations of great baleen whales. In 1982, she served as a research expert on this topic for the U.S. Marine Mammal Laboratory and International Whaling Commission. In 1988, she was awarded a NATO-NSF Postdoctoral Research Fellowship to continue her work on the impact of whaling on Antarctic fin whales with a renowned cetologist – Dr. David E. Gaskin at the University of Guelph in Canada. From 1988-92, Dr. Oldfield taught freshman biology at UTx as well as conservation biology, environmental science, ecology, and vertebrate systematics at Texas A&M University (TAMU) and Trinity University. In 1989, while she was as Asst. Professor of Wildlife & Fisheries Sciences at TAMU, she met Dr. Jane Goodall and received a grant from the Jane Goodall Institute to apply her novel simulation research to study the impact of the live trade on chimpanzee populations in West Africa.

From 1992-2000, Dr. Oldfield was Executive Director of the Seatuck Environmental Association in Islip, NY. She initiated Seatuck's environmental education programs for children and the general

Oldfield, Cont. on p. 22

Sorensen, Lois E.
Soule, Judith L.
Soule, Patrick J. (USN ret.)
Soule, Jr., Thomas Fry
Soule, George F.
Soule, Jr., Levin C.
Soules, Greg J.
Soules, Scott E.
Sowles, Lloyd C.
Stone, Susan C. W.
Troglio, Donita Morrison
Turner, Paula J.
Vanden Bossche, Sharon
Wagenknecht, Walter C.
Wainio, Susan D.
Warden, William H.
Zelewa, Margaret B.

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Soule III, Frank Flint
Soulé, Norman
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If your email address is not listed here and you would like to be included, please send it to:

B.J. Haner
53 New Shaker Road
Albany, NY 12205-3615

It will be recorded on your membership card and forwarded to the newsletter editor. §

Congratulations to
Lynde C. Randall, S.K. Ass't. Historian
on Her Election as
Governor, Maine Mayflower Society

Going to the 2009 SK Reunion?

Good!!

Your editor needs your best photos for the Summer issue of Soule Kindred Newsletter. Share the fun of the experience with your Soule Cousins and enjoy seeing your work in print. Send your name too for credit.

The Oblong Meeting House

By Susan Fogg Eisdorfer, PLCGS

The photograph featured on this issue's back cover is of **The Oblong Quaker Meeting House**, near Pawling, Dutchess County, New York. The building does not take the name from its shape, but rather from the section of land upon which it sits. The Oblong was ceded to New York by the State of Connecticut in 1731 and was immediately distinguished by a unique opportunity for all those who wanted to settle there.

Dutchess County was established by the Dutch under the old manorial feudal system in what was known as the Beekman Precinct. This meant that no one could own their own land in the precinct; one could only rent. Nevertheless, the Precinct (also called the Patent) attracted many who rented long enough to build up enough assets to move further west or north to settle their own land.

The ceding of The Oblong by Connecticut to New York created a new scenario because one of the stipulations was that the land must be kept purchasable. Two Quaker settlers from Connecticut moved into the area by 1728, three years before the land was ceded, and other Quakers quickly followed, including Timothy Soule, his wife Elizabeth Allen and children. They had previously been part of the Apponagansett Quaker Community in Dartmouth, MA.

The present building is the second to be built on the site and was completed in 1764. This monthly meeting is remembered for outlawing slavery amongst their membership in 1767, a full century prior to the Emancipation Proclamation. Although officially neutral, the people of this area sympathized with the loyalist cause. Washington took over the Meeting House and used it as a field hospital. Only three soldiers died there and none from battle wounds; they are buried directly across the street from the building. The cemetery in which Soules are buried is nearby. Owned now by the Historical Society of Quaker Hill and Pawling, it is on The National Register of Historic Sites. It is open for tours in the summer months and well worth a visit. §

Mourt's Relation (to conclusion of Part 1)

*as Transcribed by Caleb Johnson
from an Original 1622 Copy of the Book*

Introductory Comments:

Our Winter issue began this series with the first eleven pages of Mourt's Relation. The selection for this Spring issue spans the next 14 pages, from 12 to 25. To briefly re-cap, this short work of only 46 pages was first published in 1622 and re-counts the first year of the then new and struggling colony of Plymouth in what was then described as being located in the far reaches of "Northern Virginia." Original authorship is attributed to Edward Winslow, with some assistance from William Bradford. This is the earliest published work on the history of New England and one of the first few about the New World in general. Although our ancestor, George Soule, is mentioned only in the section pertaining to the drawing up and signing of the Mayflower Compact, this clearly is his story too and subsequently ours as well.

For those who have not read the first installment, Caleb has done all of us modern readers a huge service by transcribing to modern alphabet usage. During the era in which Mourt's Relation was first written, printing looked quite different. It is difficult for us today to tell if a letter is a F or an S, for example, and Us then look like Vs to us now. The following paragraphs include a summary of the selected pages.

A real help for those seeking to delve more into the content of Mourt's Relation is the Index of Events and Individuals Named in Mourt's Relation created by Stacy B. C. Woods, Jr. of the Pennsylvania Society of Mayflower Descendants. It is posted on the SMDPA website which is found at www.sail1620.org. The easiest way to locate it is to type Index into the SEARCH field and it will pop up for viewing. Please be aware, however, that the Index is based on a 1963 version by Dwight B. Heath, not Caleb Johnson's simplified version which is printed here and has no footnotes.

The events in this section include a description of Indian homes, of Cape Cod and considerations for a suitable settlement site. The birth of Peregrine White is recorded and Francis Billington's near-miss blowing up of the Mayflower. There are descriptions of seeing Indians, finding a beached grampus (porpoise) and a native burying ground. The still-birth of an Allerton son is mentioned and the first sighting of "Billington Sea." Here too is the story of Samoset and Squanto and the first real contact with the native population.

Proceedings for the enterprise include appointing Myles Standish as Captain, John Carver as Governor and the negotiation of a peace pact with the sachem Massasoit. Interactions between the two groups are discussed. The Relation from page 12 in Caleb's original text continues on the next page.

GPS vs. GPS: Say What?

By Susan Fogg Eisdorfer, PLCGS

What on earth is this? GPS (Global Positioning System) has a great deal to do with the earth, actually. It is a satellite location and mapping system first developed by the military which then filtered into the consumer market. Many rental and/or new cars come equipped with GPS these days. Also, one can purchase after-market devices for cars or computers. New smart phones and hand-held units are available with this technology.

Why are you telling me this? Car GPS can help you get to research locations, be it your old family homestead or the county courthouse where the records are kept. Using waypoints (fixed coordinates) can help you document a site, find it again and allow other researchers to find it. Online postings for old cemetery locations are now often done using only GPS coordinates.

And the other GPS? It is the **Genealogical Proof Standard** and replaces the older, less genealogy-specific, **Preponderance of Proof** model. It is a useful way of evaluating and **weighing** genealogical evidence to obtain the most plausible conclusion. This GPS is an essential tool for all genealogy researchers. An excellent description of the GPS structure and process can be found in this article by Gene Williams, CGSM at http://www.byui.edu/ce/assets/documents/familyhistory_handout_boise_08/What_is_the_Genealogical_Proof_Standard.pdf. §

Soule Kindred Gift Memberships:

*One Perfect Solution
for the
Gifting-Challenged
Among Us*

ground; they were made round, like unto an arbor, and covered down to the ground with thick and well wrought mats, and the door was not over a yard high, made of a mat to open; the chimney was a wide open hole in the top, for which they had a mat to cover it close when they pleased; one might stand and go upright in them, in the midst of them were four little trunches knocked into the ground, and small sticks laid over, on which they hung their pots, and what they had to seethe; round about the fire they lay on mats, which are their beds. The houses were double matted, for as they were matted without, so were they within, with newer and fairer mats. In the houses we found wooden bowls, trays and dishes, earthen pots, handbaskets made of crab shells, wrought together; also an English pail or bucket, it wanted a bail, but it had two iron ears: there was also baskets of sundry sorts, bigger and some lesser, finer and some coarser: some were curiously wrought with black and white in pretty works, and sundry other of their household stuff: we found also two or three deer's heads, one whereof had been newly killed, for it was still fresh; there was also a company of deer's feet stuck up in the houses, harts' horns, and eagles' claws, and sundry such like things there was: also two or three baskets full of parched acorns, pieces of fish, and a piece of a broiled herring. We found also a little silk grass, and a little tobacco seed, with some other seeds which we knew not; without was sundry bundles of flags, and sedge, bulrushes, and other stuff to make mats; there was thrust into a hollow tree, two or three pieces of venison, but we thought it fitter for the dogs than for us: some of the best things we took away with us, and left the houses standing still as they were, so it growing towards night, and the tide almost spent, we hasted with our things down to the shallop, and got aboard that night, intending to have brought some beads, and other things to have left in the houses, in sign of peace, and that we meant to truck with them, but it was not done, by means of our hasty coming away from Cape Cod, but so soon as we can meet conveniently with them, we will give them full satisfaction. Thus much of our second discovery.

Having thus discovered this place, it was controversial amongst us, what to do touching our abode and settling there; some thought it best for many reasons, to abide there.

As first, that there was a convenient harbor for boats, though not for ships.

Secondly, good corn ground ready to our hands, as we saw by experience in the goodly corn it yielded, which would again agree with the ground, and be natural seed for the same.

Thirdly, Cape Cod was like to be a place of good fishing, for we saw daily great whales of the best kind for oil and bone, come close aboard our ship, and in fair weather swim and play about us; there was once one when the sun shone warm, came and lay above water, as if she had been dead, for a good while together, within half a musket shot of the ship, at which two were prepared to shoot, to see whether she would stir or no, he that gave fire first, his musket flew in pieces, both stock and barrel, yet thanks be to God, neither he nor any man else was hurt with it, though many were thereabout. But when the whale saw her time she gave a snuff and away.

Fourthly, the place was likely to be healthful, secure, and defensible.

But the last and especial reason was, that now the heart of winter and unseasonable weather was come upon us, so that we could not go upon coasting and discovery, without danger of losing men and boat, upon which would follow the overthrow of all, especially considering what variable winds and sudden storms do there

arise. Also cold and wet lodging had so tainted our people, for scarce any of us were free from vehement coughs, as if they should continue long in that estate, it would endanger the lives of many, and breed diseases and infection amongst us. Again, we had yet some beer, butter, flesh, and other such victuals left, which would quickly be all gone, and then we should have nothing to comfort us in the great labor and toil we were like to undergo at the first; it was also conceived, whilst we had competent victuals, that the ship would stay with us, but when that grew low, they would be gone, and let us shift as we could.

Others again, urged greatly the going to Anguam, or Angoum, a place twenty leagues off to the northwards, which they had heard to be an excellent harbor for ships; better ground, and better fishing. Secondly for anything we knew, there might be hard by us a far better seat, and it should be a great hindrance to seat where we should remove again. Thirdly, the water was but in ponds, and it was thought there would be none in the summer, or very little. Fourthly, the water there must be fetched up a steep hill: but to omit many reasons and replies used hereabouts; it was in the end concluded, to make some discovery within the bay, but in no case so far as Angoum: besides, Robert Coppin our pilot, made relation of a great navigable river and good harbor in the other headland of this bay, almost right over against Cape Cod, being in a right line, not much above eight leagues distant, in which he had been once: and because that one of the wild men with whom they had some trucking, stole a harping iron from them, they called it Thievish Harbor. And beyond that place they were enjoined not to go, whereupon, a company was chosen to go out upon a third discovery: whilst some were employed in this discovery, it pleased God that Mistress White was brought a-bed of a son, which was called Peregrine.

The fifth day, we through God's mercy escaped a great danger by the foolishness of a boy, one of Francis Billington's sons, who in his father's absence, had got gunpowder, and had shot off a piece or two, and made squibs, and there being a fowling-piece charged in his father's cabin, shot her off in the cabin, there being a little barrel of powder half full, scattered in and about the cabin, the fire being within four foot of the bed between the decks, and many flints and iron things about the cabin, and many people about the fire, and yet by God's mercy no harm done.

Wednesday the sixth of December, it was resolved our discoverers should set forth, for the day before was too foul weather, and so they did, though it was well o'er the day ere all things could be ready: so ten of our men were appointed who were of themselves willing to undertake it, to wit, Captain Standish, Master Carver, William Bradford, Edward Winslow, John Tilley, Edward Tilley, John Howland, and three of London, Richard Warren, Stephen Hopkins and Edward Doty, and two of our seamen, John Allerton and Thomas English, of the ship's company there went two of the master's mates, Master Clark and Master Coppin, the master gunner, and three sailors. The narration of which discovery follows, penned by one of the company.

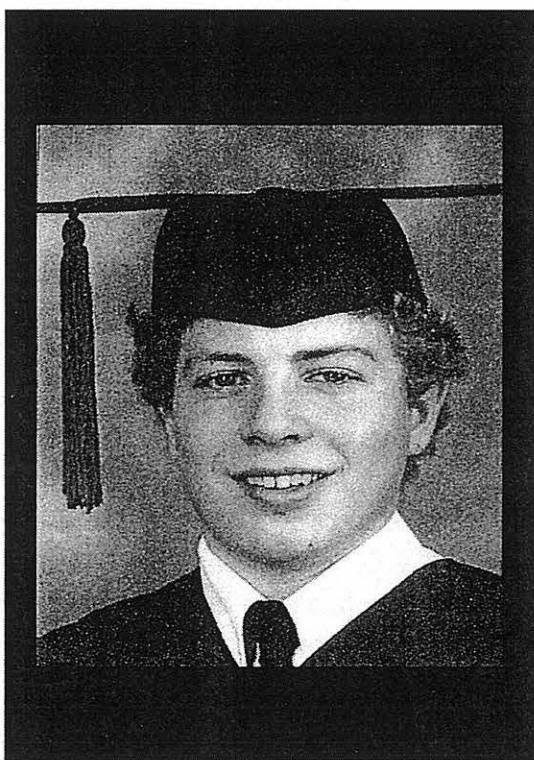
Wednesday the sixth of December we set out, being very cold and hard weather; we were a long while after we launched from the ship, before we could get clear of a sandy point, which lay within less than a furlong of the same. In which time, two were very sick, and Edward Tilley had like to have sounded with cold; the gunner also was sick unto death, (but hope of trucking made him to go) and so remained all that day, and the next night; at length we got clear of the sandy point, and got up our sails, and within an hour or two we got under the weather shore, and then had smoother water and better

sailing, but it was very cold, for the water froze on our clothes, and made them many times like coats of iron: we sailed six or seven leagues by the shore, but saw neither river nor creek, at length we met with a tongue of land, being flat off from the shore, with a sandy point, we bore up to gain the point, and found there a fair income or road, of a bay, being a league over at the narrowest, and some two or three in length, but we made right over the land before us, and left the discovery of this income till the next day: as we drew near to the shore, we espied some ten or twelve Indians, very busy about a black thing, what it was we could not tell, till afterwards they saw us, and ran to and fro, as if they had been carrying something away, we landed a league or two from them, and had much ado to put ashore anywhere, it lay so full of flat sands, when we came to shore, we made us a barricade, and got firewood, and set out our sentinels, and betook us to our lodging, such as it was; we saw the smoke of the fire which the savages made that night, about four or five miles from us, in the morning we divided our company, some eight in the shallop, and the rest on the shore went to discover this place, but we found it only to be a bay, without either river or creek coming into it, yet we deemed it to be as good an harbor as Cape Cod, for they that sounded it, found a ship might ride in five fathom water, we on the land found it to be a level soil, but none of the fruitfullest; we saw two becks of fresh water, which were the first running streams that we saw in the country, but one might stride over them: we found also a great fish, called a grampus dead on the sands, they in the shallop found two of them also in the bottom of the bay, dead in like sort, they were cast up at high water, and could not get off for the frost and ice; they were some five or six paces long, and about two inches thick of fat, and fleshed like a swine, they would have yielded a great deal of oil, if there had been time and means to have taken it, so we finding nothing for our turn, both we and our shallop returned. We then directed our course along the sea sands, to the place where we first saw the Indians, when we were there, we saw it was also a grampus which they were cutting up, they cut it into long rands or pieces, about an ell long, and two handful broad, we found here and there a piece scattered by the way, as it seemed, for haste: this place the most were minded we should call, the Grampus Bay, because we found so many of them there: we followed the track of the Indians' bare feet a good way on the sands, at length we saw where they struck into the woods by the side of a pond, as we went to view the place, one said, he thought he saw an Indian house among the trees, so went up to see: and here we and the shallop lost sight one of another till night, it being now about nine or ten o'clock, so we light on a path, but saw no house, and followed a great way into the woods, at length we found where corn had been set, but not that year, anon we found a great burying place, one part whereof was encompassed with a large palisade, like a churchyard, with young spires four or five yards long, set as close one by another as they could two or three feet in the ground, within it was full of graves, some bigger, and some less, some were also paled about, and others had like an Indian house made over them, but not matted: those graves were more sumptuous than those at Corn-hill, yet we digged none of them up, but only viewed them, and went our way; without the palisade were graves also, but not so costly: from this place we went and found more corn ground, but not of this year. As we ranged we light on four or five Indian houses, which had been lately dwelt in, but they were uncovered, and had no mats about them, else they were like those we found at Corn-hill, but had not been so lately dwelt in, there was nothing left but two or three pieces of old mats, a little sedge, also a little further we found two baskets full of parched acorns hid in

Mourt's, cont. on p. 23

COL. JOHN E. SOULE
MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP
RECIPIENT

Michael Stanley Soule of Bedford, Quebec, Canada is the 2008 recipient of the Col. John E Soule son of grandson of Stanley E.



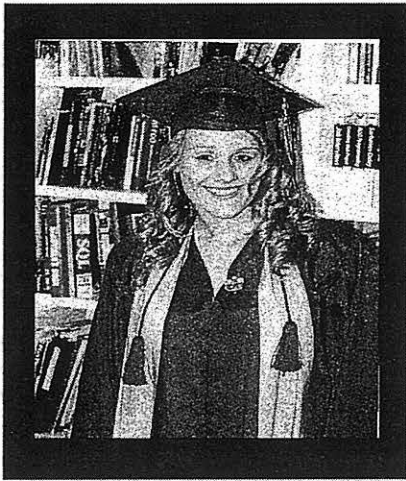
Michael is very proud of his heritage. He says in his application he has been a life member of Soule Kindred for most of his life. His grandfather registered him when he was about 2. His grandmother and his mother organized several reunions and attended 3, one in Burlington, one in Montreal, one in Ottawa and one in Ottawa”

High School for Michael was at Massey-Vanier, studying in French, not his native language. The school has a sport-study program. It is a program for students who “achieve very well in both sports and academics”.

Michael’s best sport is ice hockey. He was on the ice 8-9 times a week. In his senior year, he was asked by his coaches to organize and run practices for younger students. He also organized an inter-school ice hockey tournament. He received the Wood Gundy Harmony Award for his effort. It is awarded to a student who brings together the French and English Communities. Michael also did well in his academic studies. Now he is attending Champlain College in St Lambert, Quebec, Canada in the Sport Marketing and Management program.

His teachers say of him “he has an excellent attitude, excellent work ethic, is very responsible and a dynamic student, succeeding at every academic challenge.

GEORGE STANDISH SOULE
MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP
RECIPIENT



Elizabeth "Lizzie" Lanfranki, daughter of Thomas and Karen Keldgord Lanfranki of Walnut Creek, CA, is attending California State University-Chico. She is registered as a history major. However, she says she has known since third grade that she wanted to be a teacher.

Lizzie had some experience in high school coaching a youth soccer team and after three years, she found it hard to leave her girls. She quotes Katherine Graham of Washington Post "To love what you do and feel that it matters-how could anything be more fun?" After several other teaching experiences on a volunteer level in Arts, Adventure and Academics and other programs, she loves seeing the light bulb go off when a child finally understands a concept. She knows more than ever that teaching is her passion.

As a member of the Walnut Creek Youth Council, Lizzie is given high praise by the Advisor. She says Liz has devoted hundreds of volunteer hours. She helped plan for a new library and worked on General plan 2025. She has also helped to organize and carry out various community service projects for the youth and elderly.

The advisor of the school newspaper says of Lizzie's editor-in-chief position, she worked extremely hard on the Page Staff, first as a reporter, then as a news editor in her sophomore and junior years. "When she applied to be editor-in-chief, I knew she would work hard to instill in her reporters her passion for good journalism"

Lizzie is granddaughter of Robert E Keldgord, long time member of Soule Kindred.

10/8/08

Dear Scholarship Committee,

Hello from Chico State! I'm almost done with half of my first semester here. I have my hands full with 19 units, however, I'm absolutely loving it. I just wanted to thank you for this scholarship which has allowed to follow my educational goals. I appreciate your support.

Sincerely,
Elizabeth Lanfranki
Liz Lanfranki

Geraldine Sowle Schlosser

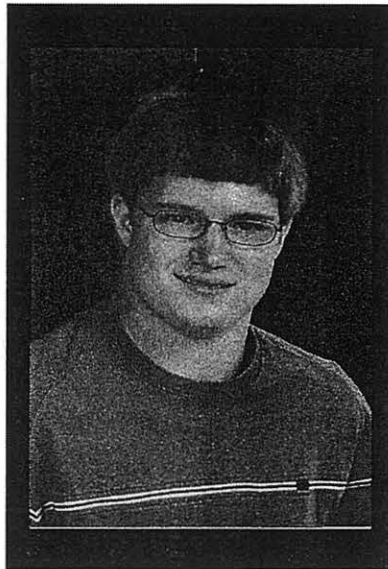
Memorial Award

The Geraldine Sowle Schlosser Memorial Award was received by Luke Werner of New Braunfels, Texas.

Luke is the son of Werner. He is a Society of

The University of Luke is studying become a pilot in

In high school, Year Book staff, Football teams National Honor Scout with 3 Scout Master. He church youth group and a volunteer at the local food bank.



Mark and Deborah Cox junior member of the Mayflower Descendants.

North Dakota is where aeronautics. His plan is to commercial aviation.

Luke was a member of the German Club, Track and and a member of the Society. He was an Eagle Palms and an assistant was a member of his

His teachers say of him, "he takes every opportunity he can to expose himself to as many learning situations as possible" He is a dedicated student who has a great deal of self confidence and academic self assurance. His intellectual curiosity and work ethic have helped him succeed, and I am certain that his future will be marked by continued success".

Some of his greatest strengths are his easy-going sense of humor and his positive attitude.

*The Geraldine Sowle Schlosser award is given this year in her memory. She died in June 2008. Gerry had been a member of Soule Kindred for many years. Over the years, she had served as President, Newsletter Editor and Historian. We chose to honor her service in this way.

November 10, 2008
Michael Soule
257 Mystic Road
Bedford, Quebec
J0J 1A0

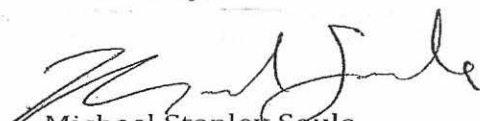
Dear Soule Kindred in America

I was chosen to receive the Col. John E. Soule scholarship this year, and I am writing this letter to express my sincerest thanks to you for providing this scholarship. I appreciate your confidence in me and willingness to contribute to my future education

I was very excited to receive my award notification letter. It is an honor to be recognized for my hard work, and receiving this scholarship motivates me to continue to strive for excellence. Receiving this scholarship will help reduce my financial burdens and provide assistance for me as I continue pursuing my education

Your generosity has made a profound impact on my life and I am truly grateful to be the recipient of your scholarship. Receiving the Soule Kindred in America scholarship is of tremendous benefit to me.

Yours truly,



Michael Stanley Soule

Thank you letter from Col. John E. Soule Memorial Scholarship Winner, Michael Stanley Soule

Oldfield, continued from p. 13

public and directed two federal Cooperative Agreements with the U.S. Fish & Wildlife Service and the Centers for Disease Control.

In January of 2001, she took a position in the Office of Grants Development at Suffolk County Community College (SCCC). Eventually, she rose to her current position as College Assistant Dean of Grants Development, where she is responsible for securing and managing approx. \$3.5-4 million in grants annually. During her 30-year career as a college grants administrator, Dr. Oldfield

has authored over 50 successful federal and state grants worth more than \$6 million. She is especially proud of the National Science Foundation STEM Scholarships Grant she secured for SCCC in 2000 which provides 25-30 scholarships/yr for economically disadvantaged science and technology students. §

Welcome Marge and thanks for your contribution.



Preserving
Soule Heritage
for
Future
Generations

A RELATION OR

Journal of the beginning and proceedings
of the English Plantation settled at Plymouth in NEW
ENGLAND, by certain English Adventurers both
Merchants and others.

With their difficult passage, their safe arrival, their
joyful building of, and comfortable planting them-
selves in the now well defended town
of NEW PLYMOUTH.

AS ALSO A RELATION OF FOUR
several discoveries since made by some of the
same English Planters there resident.

I. In a journey to Pokanoket the habitation of the Indian's greatest King
Massasoit: as also their message, the answer and entertainment they had of him.

II. In a voyage made by ten of them to the Kingdom of Nauset, to seek a boy that
had lost himself in the woods: with such accidents as befell them in that voyage.

III. In their journey to the Kingdom of Nemasket, in defense of their greatest
King Massasoit, against the Narragansetts, and to revenge the supposed death of their
interpreter Tisquantum.

III. Their voyage to the Massachusetts, and their entertainment there.

With an answer to all such objections as are any way made
against the lawfulness of English plantations
in those parts.

LONDON,

Printed for John Bellamie, and are to be sold at his shop at the two
Greyhounds in Cornhill near the Royal Exchange, 1622.

quarter of a mile, but we left six to keep our shallop, for we were careful about our business: then we shouted all together two several times, and shot off a couple of muskets and so returned: this we did that they might see we were not afraid of them nor discouraged. Thus it pleased God to vanquish our enemies and give us deliverance, by their noise we could not guess that they were less than thirty or forty, though some thought that they were many more yet in the dark of the morning, we could not so well discern them among the trees, as they could see us by our fireside, we took up 18 of their arrows which we have sent to England by Master Jones, some whereof were headed with brass, others with harts' horn, and others with eagles' claws many more no doubt were shot, for these we found were almost covered with leaves: yet by the especial providence of God, none of them either hit or hurt us, though many came close by us, and on every side of us, and some coats which hung up in our barricade, were shot through and through. So after we had given God thanks for our deliverance, we took our shallop and went on our journey, and called this place, *The First Encounter*, from thence we intended to have sailed to the aforesaid Thievish Harbor, if we found no convenient harbor by the way, having the wind good, we sailed all that day along the coast about 15 leagues, but saw neither river nor creek to put into, after we had sailed an hour or two, it began to snow and rain, and to be bad weather; about the midst of the afternoon, the wind increased and the seas began to be very rough, and the hinges of the rudder broke, so that we could steer no longer with it, but two men with much ado were fain to serve with a couple of oars, the seas were grown so great, that we were much troubled and in great danger, and night grew on: anon Master Coppin bade us be of good cheer he saw the harbor, as we drew near, the gale being stiff, and we bearing great sail to get in, split our mast in 3 pieces, and were like to have cast away our shallop, yet by God's mercy recovering ourselves, we had the flood with us, and struck into the harbor.

Now he that thought that had been the place was deceived, it being a place where not any of us had been before, and coming into the harbor, he that was our pilot did bear up northward, which if we had continued we had been cast away, yet still the Lord kept us, and we bare up for an island before us, and recovering of that island, being compassed about with many rocks, and dark night growing upon us, it pleased the Divine providence that we fell upon a place of sandy ground, where our shallop did ride safe and secure all that night, and coming upon a strange island kept our watch all night in the rain upon that island: and in the morning we marched about it, and found no inhabitants at all, and here we made our rendezvous all that day, being Saturday, 10 of December, on the Sabbath day we rested, and on Monday we sounded the harbor, and found it a very good harbor for our shipping, we marched also into the land, and found divers cornfields, and little running brooks, a place very good for situation, so we returned to our ship again with good news to the rest of our people, which did much comfort their hearts.

On the fifteenth day, we weighed anchor, to go to the place we had discovered, and coming within two leagues of the land, we could not fetch the harbor, but were fain to put room again towards Cape Cod, our course lying west; and the wind was at northwest, but it pleased God that the next day being Saturday the 16 day, the wind came fair, and we put to sea again, and came safely into a safe harbor; and within half an hour the wind changed, so as if we had been letted but a little, we had gone back to Cape Cod. This harbor is a bay greater than Cape Cod, compassed with a goodly land, and in the bay, 2 fine islands uninhabited, wherein are nothing but wood, oaks, pines, walnut, beech,

sassafras, vines, and other trees which we know not; this bay is a most hopeful place, innumerable store of fowl, and excellent good, and cannot but be of fish in their season: skote, cod, turbot, and herring, we have tasted of, abundance of mussels the greatest and best that ever we saw; crabs, and lobsters, in their time infinite, it is in fashion like a sickle or fish-hook.

Monday the 13 day, we went a-land, manned with the master of the ship, and 3 or 4 of the sailors, we marched along the coast in the woods, some 7 or 8 mile, but saw not an Indian nor an Indian house, only we found where formerly, had been some inhabitants, and where they had planted their corn: we found not any navigable river, but 4 or 5 small running brooks of very sweet fresh water, that all run into the sea: the land for the crust of the earth is a spit's depth, excellent black mould and fat in some places, 2 or 3 great oaks but not very thick, pines, walnuts, beech, ash, birch, hazel, holly, asp, sassafras, in abundance, and vines everywhere, cherry trees, plum trees, and many other which we know not; many kinds of herbs, we found here in winter, as strawberry leaves innumerable, sorrel, yarrow, carvel, brooklime, liverwort, watercresses, great store of leeks, and onions, and an excellent strong kind of flax, and hemp; here is sand, gravel, and excellent clay no better in the world, excellent for pots, and will wash like soap, and great store of stone, though somewhat soft, and the best water that ever we drunk, and the brooks now begin to be full of fish; that night many being weary with marching, we went aboard again.

The next morning being Tuesday the 19 of December, we went again to discover further; some went on land, and some in the shallop, the land we found as the former day we did, and we found a creek, and went up three English miles, a very pleasant river at full sea, a bark of thirty tons may go up, but at low water scarce our shallop could pass: this place we had a great liking to plant in, but that it was so far from our fishing our principal profit, and so encompassed with woods, that we should be in much danger of the savages, and our number being so little, and so much ground to clear, so as we thought good to quit and clear that place, till we were of more strength; some of us having a good mind for safety to plant in the greater isle, we crossed the bay which is there five or six miles over, and found the isle about a mile and a half, or two miles about, all wooded, and no fresh water but 2 or 3 pits, that we doubted of fresh water in summer, and so full of wood, as we could hardly clear so much as to serve us for corn, besides we judged it cold for our corn, and some part very rocky, yet divers thought of it as a place defensible, and of great security.

That night we returned again a-shipboard, with resolution the next morning to settle on some of those places, so in the morning, after we had called on God for direction, we came to this resolution, to go presently ashore again, and to take a better view of two places, which we thought most fitting for us, for we could not now take time for further search or consideration, our victuals being much spent, especially, our beer, and it being now the 19 of December. After our landing and viewing of the places, so well as we could we came to a conclusion, by most voices, to set on the mainland, on the first place, on a high ground, where there is a great deal of land cleared, and hath been planted with corn three or four years ago, and there is a very sweet brook runs under the hill side, and many delicate springs of as good water as can be drunk, and where we may harbor our shallops and boats exceeding well, and in this brook much good fish in their seasons: on the further side of the river also much corn ground cleared, in one field is a

great hill, on which we point to make a platform, and plant our ordnance, which will command all round about, from thence we may see into the bay, and far into the sea, and we may see thence Cape Cod: our greatest labor will be fetching of our wood, which is half a quarter of an English mile, but there is enough so far off; what people inhabit here we yet know not, for as yet we have seen none, so there we made our rendezvous, and a place for some of our people about twenty, resolving in the morning to come all ashore, and to build houses, but the next morning being Thursday the 21 of December, it was stormy and wet, that we could not go ashore, and those that remained there all night could do nothing, but were wet, not having daylight enough to make them a sufficient court of guard, to keep them dry. All that night it blew and rained extremely; it was so tempestuous, that the shallop could not go on land so soon as was meet, for they had no victuals on land. About 11 o'clock the shallop went off with much ado with provision, but could not return it blew so strong, and was such foul weather, that we were forced to let fall our anchor, and ride with three anchors an head.

Friday the 22 the storm still continued, that we could not get a-land, nor they come to us aboard: this morning goodwife Allerton was delivered of a son, but dead born.

Saturday the 23 so many of us as could, went on shore, felled and carried timber, to provide themselves stuff for building.

Sunday the 24 our people on shore heard a cry of some savages (as they thought) which caused an alarm, and to stand on their guard, expecting an assault, but all was quiet.

Monday the 25 day, we went on shore, some to fell timber, some to saw, some to rive, and some to carry, so no man rested all that day, but towards night some as they were at work, heard a noise of some Indians, which caused us all to go to our muskets, but we heard no further. So we came aboard again, and left some twenty to keep the court of guard; that night we had a sore storm of wind and rain.

Monday the 25 being Christmas day, we began to drink water aboard, but at night the master caused us to have some beer, and so on board we had divers times now and then some beer, but on shore none at all.

Tuesday the 26 it was foul weather, that we could not go ashore.

Wednesday the 27 we went to work again.

Thursday the 28 of December, so many as could went to work on the hill, where we purposed to build our platform for our ordnance, and which doth command all the plain, and the bay, and from whence we may see far into the sea, and might be easier impaled, having two rows of houses and a fair street. So in the afternoon we went to measure out the grounds, and first, we took notice of how many families they were, willing all single men that had no wives to join with some family, as they thought fit, that so we might build fewer houses, which was done, and we reduced them to 19 families; to greater families we allotted larger plots, to every person half a pole in breadth, and three in length, and so lots were cast where every man should lie, which was done, and staked out; we thought this proportion was large enough at the first, for houses and gardens, to impale them round, considering the weakness of our people, many of them growing ill with colds, for our former discoveries in frost and storms, and the wading at Cape Cod had brought much weakness amongst us, which increased so every day more and more, and after was the cause of many of their deaths.

Friday and Saturday, we fitted ourselves for our labor, but our people on shore were much troubled and discouraged with rain and wet that day, being very stormy and cold; we saw great smokes of fire made by the Indians about six or seven miles from us as we conjectured.

Monday the first of January, we went betimes to work, we were much hindered in lying so far off from the land, and fain to go as the tide served, that we lost much time, for our ship drew so much water, that she lay a mile and almost a half off, though a ship of seventy or eighty ton at high water may come to the shore.

Wednesday the third of January, some of our people being abroad, to get and gather thatch, they saw great fires of the Indians, and were at their cornfields, yet saw none of the savages, nor had seen any of them since we came to this bay.

Thursday the fourth of January, Captain Myles Standish with four or five more, went to see if they could meet with any of the savages in that place where the fires were made, they went to some of their houses, but not lately inhabited, yet could they not meet with any; as they came home, they shot at an eagle and killed her, which was excellent meat; it was hardly to be discerned from mutton.

Friday the fifth of January, one of the sailors found alive upon the shore an herring, which the master had to his supper, which put us in hope of fish, but as yet we had got but one cod; we wanted small hooks.

Saturday the sixth of January, Master Martin was very sick, and to our judgment, no hope of life, so Master Carver was sent for to come aboard to speak with him about his accounts, who came the next morning.

Monday the eighth day of January, was a very fair day, and we went betimes to work, Master Jones sent the shallop as he had formerly done, to see where fish could be got, they had a great storm at sea, and were in some danger, at night they returned with three great seals, and an excellent good cod, which did assure us that we should have plenty of fish shortly.

This day, Francis Billington, having the week before seen from the top of a tree on an high hill a great sea as he thought, went with one of the master's mates to see it, they went three miles, and then came to a great water, divided into two great lakes, the bigger of them five or six miles in circuit, and in it an isle of a cable length square, the other three miles in compass; in their estimation they are fine fresh water, full of fish, and fowl; a brook issues from it, it will be an excellent help for us in time. They found seven or eight Indian houses, but not lately inhabited, when they saw the houses they were in some fear, for they were but two persons and one piece.

Tuesday the 9 of January, was a reasonable fair day, and we went to labor that day in the building of our town, in two rows of houses for more safety: we divided by lot the plot of ground whereon to build our town: after the proportion formerly allotted, we agreed that every man should build his own house, thinking by that course, men would make more haste than working in common: the common house, in which for the first, we made our rendezvous, being near finished wanted only covering, it being about 20 foot square, some should make mortar, and some gather thatch, so that in four days half of it was thatched, frost and foul weather hindered us much, this time of the year seldom could we work half the week.

Thursday the eleventh, William Bradford being at work, (for it was a fair day) was vehemently taken with a grief and pain, and so shot to his huckle-bone; it was

doubted that he would have instantly died, he got cold in the former discoveries, especially the last, and felt some pain in his ankles by times, but he grew a little better towards night and in time though God's mercy in the use of means recovered.

Friday the 12 we went to work, but about noon, it began to rain, that it forced us to give over work.

This day, two of our people put us in great sorrow and care, there was 4 sent to gather and cut thatch in the morning, and two of them, John Goodman and Peter Brown, having cut thatch all the forenoon, went to a further place, and willed the other two, to bind up that which was cut and to follow them; so they did, being about a mile and a half from our plantation: but when the two came after, they could not find them, nor hear anything of them at all, though they hallowed and shouted as loud as they could, so they returned to the company and told them of it: whereupon Master Leaver and three or four more went to seek them, but could hear nothing of them, so they returning, sent more, but that night they could hear nothing at all of them: the next day they armed 10 or 12 men out, verily thinking the Indians had surprised them, they went seeking 7 or 8 miles, but could neither see nor hear anything at all, so they returned with much discomfort to us all. These two that were missed, at dinner time took their meat in their hands, and would go walk and refresh themselves, so going a little off they find a lake of water, and having a great mastiff bitch with them and a spaniel; by the water side they found a great deer, the dogs chased him, and they followed so far as they lost themselves, and could not find the way back, they wandered all that afternoon being wet, and at night it did freeze and snow, they were slenderly appareled and had no weapons but each one his sickle, nor any victuals, they ranged up and down and could find none of the savages' habitations; when it drew to night they were much perplexed, for they could find neither harbor nor meat, but in frost and snow, were forced to make the earth their bed, and the element their covering, and another thing did very much terrify them, they heard as they thought two lions roaring exceedingly for a long time together, and a third, that they thought was very near them, so not knowing what to do, they resolved to climb up into a tree as their safest refuge, though that would prove an intolerable cold lodging; so they stood at the tree's root, that when the lions came they might take their opportunity of climbing up, the bitch they were fain to hold by the neck, for she would have been gone to the lion; but it pleased God so to dispose, that the wild beasts came not: so they walked up and down under the tree all night, it was an extreme cold night, so soon as it was light they traveled again, passing by many lakes and brooks and woods, and in one place where the savages had burnt the space of 5 miles in length, which is a fine champaign country, and even. In the afternoon, it pleased God from an high hill they discovered the two isles in the bay, and so that night got to the plantation, being ready to faint with travel and want of victuals, and almost famished with cold, John Goodman was fain to have his shoes cut off his feet they were so swelled with cold, and it was a long while after ere he was able to go; those on the shore were much comforted at their return, but they on shipboard were grieved at deeming them lost; but the next day being the 14 of January, in the morning about six of the clock the wind being very great, they on shipboard spied their great new rendezvous on fire, which was to them a new discomfort, fearing because of the supposed loss of men, that the savages had fired them, neither could they presently go to them for want of water, but after 3 quarters of an hour they went, as they had purposed the day before to keep the Sabbath on shore, because now there was the greater number of

people. At their landing they heard good tidings of the return of the 2 men, and that the house was fired occasionally by a spark that flew into the thatch, which instantly burnt it all up, but the roof stood and little hurt; the most loss was Master Carver's and William Bradford's, who then lay sick in bed, and if they had not risen with good speed, had been blown up with powder: but through God's mercy they had no harm, the house was as full of beds as they could lie one by another, and their muskets charged, but blessed be God there was no harm done.

Monday the 15 day, it rained much all day, that they on shipboard could not go on shore, nor they on shore do any labor but were all wet.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, were very fair sunshiny days, as if it had been in April, and our people so many as were in health wrought cheerfully.

The 19 day, we resolved to make a shed, to put our common provision in, of which some were already set on shore, but at noon it rained, that we could not work. This day in the evening, John Goodman went abroad to use his lame feet, that were pitifully ill with the cold he had got, having a little spaniel with him, a little way from the plantation, two great wolves ran after the dog, the dog ran to him and betwixt his legs for succor, he had nothing in his hand but took up a stick, and threw at one of them and hit him, and they presently ran both away, but came again, he got a pale board in his hand, and they sat both on their tails, grinning at him, a good while, and went their way, and left him.

Saturday 20 we made up our shed for our common goods.

Sunday the 21 we kept our meeting on land.

Monday the 22 was a fair day, we wrought on our houses, and in the afternoon carried up our hogsheads of meal to our common storehouse.

The rest of the week we followed our business likewise.

Monday the 29 in the morning cold frost and sleet, but after reasonable fair; both the longboat and the shallop brought our common goods on shore.

Tuesday and Wednesday 30 and 31 of January, cold frosty weather and sleet, that we could not work: in the morning the master and others saw two savages, that had been on the island near our ship, what they came for we could not tell, they were going so far back again before they were descried, that we could not speak with them.

Sunday the 4 of February, was very wet and rainy, with the greatest gusts of wind that ever we had since we came forth, that though we rid in a very good harbor, yet we were in danger, because our ship was light, the goods taken out, and she unballasted; and it caused much daubing of our houses to fall down.

Friday the 9 still the cold weather continued, that we could do little work. That afternoon our little house for our sick people was set on fire by a spark that kindled in the roof, but no great harm was done. That evening the master going ashore, killed five geese, which he friendly distributed among the sick people; he found also a good deer killed, the savages had cut off the horns, and a wolf was eating of him, how he came there we could not conceive.

Friday the 16 day, was a fair day, but the northerly wind continued, which continued the frost, this day after noon one of our people being a-fowling, and having taken a stand by a creek side in the reeds, about a mile and a half from our plantation, there came by him twelve Indians, marching towards our plantation, and in the woods he heard the noise of many more, he lay close till they were passed, and then with what speed he could he went home and gave the alarm, so the people abroad in the woods

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Send this form along with your check payable to Soule Kindred in America, Inc. to:

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SOULE KINDRED IN AMERICA, INC.
SOULE KINDRED MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIPS
\$1000.00 AWARD

TO BE COMPLETED BY APPLICANT

- I. Name _____
 Address _____
 Phone _____
 Father's Name _____
 Mother's Maiden Name _____
- II. Proven Lineage to George Soule - Mayflower Passenger. (on separate sheet)
- III. What college or training program do you expect to attend? _____

- IV. Have you been accepted by this college or training program? _____
- V. What will be your major field of study? _____
- VI. List school and community activities below:
-
-
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- VII. Please write a short statement of your goals for the future on the back of this form.
- VIII. Please enclose 2 letters of reference from teachers or religious counselor.
- IX. A transcript of student's grades is requested to be forwarded with this application.
- X. All applications must be received by Chairman of Scholarship Committee by July 1st of applicant's Senior year, or of year of application.

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Soule Kindred in America, Inc. will continue to award a scholarship to a George Soule descendant. These scholarships are known as the SOULE KINDRED IN AMERICA MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIPS. Application on reverse page should be completed and sent by July 1st to:

**Miss Betty-Jean Haner
Chairman, Scholarship Committee
53 New Shaker Road
Albany, NY 12205**

(Remainder of this sheet to be used by applicant)

returned and armed themselves, but saw none of them, only toward the evening they made a great fire, about the place where they were first discovered: Captain Myles Standish, and Francis Cooke, being at work in the woods, coming home, left their tools behind them, but before they returned, their tools were taken away by the savages. This coming of the savages gave us occasion to keep more strict watch, and to make our pieces and furniture ready, which by the moisture and rain were out of temper.

Saturday the 17 day, in the morning we called a meeting for the establishing of military orders amongst ourselves, and we chose Myles Standish our captain, and gave him authority of command in affairs: and as we were in consultation hereabouts, two savages presented themselves upon the top of an hill, over against our plantation, about a quarter of a mile and less, and made signs unto us to come unto them; we likewise made signs unto them to come to us, whereupon we armed ourselves, and stood ready, and sent two over the brook towards them, to wit, Captain Standish and Stephen Hopkins, who went towards them, only one of them had a musket, which they laid down on the ground in their sight, in sign of peace, and to parley with them, but the savages would not tarry their coming: a noise of a great many more was heard behind the hill, but no more came in sight. This caused us to plant our great ordinances in places most convenient.

Wednesday the 21 of February, the master came on shore with many of his sailors, and brought with him one of the great pieces, called a minion, and helped us to draw it up the hill, with another piece that lay on shore, and mounted them, and a saller, and two bases; he brought with him a very fat goose to eat with us, and we had a fat crane, and a mallard, and a dried neat's tongue, and so we were kindly and friendly together.

Saturday the third of March, the wind was south, the morning misty, but towards noon warm and fair weather; the birds sang in the woods most pleasantly; at one of the clock it thundered, which was the first we heard in that country; it was strong and great claps, but short, but after an hour it rained very sadly till midnight.

Wednesday the seventh of March, the wind was full east, cold, but fair, that day Master Carver with five others went to the great ponds, which seem to be excellent fishing places; all the way they went they found it exceedingly beaten and haunted with deer, but they saw none; amongst other fowl, they saw one a milk-white fowl, with a very black head: this day some garden seeds were sown.

Friday the 16 a fair warm day towards; this morning we determined to conclude of the military orders, which we had begun to consider of before, but were interrupted by the savages, as we mentioned formerly; and whilst we were busied hereabout, we were interrupted again, for there presented himself a savage, which caused an alarm, he very boldly came all alone and along the houses straight to the rendezvous, where we intercepted him, not suffering him to go in, as undoubtedly he would, out of his boldness, he saluted us in English, and bade us welcome, for he had learned some broken English amongst the Englishmen that came to fish at Mohegan, and knew by name the most of the captains, commanders, and masters, that usually come, he was a man free in speech, so far as he could express his mind, and of a seemly carriage, we questioned him of many things, he was the fist savage we could meet withal; he said he was not of these parts, but of Mohegan, and one of the sagamores or lords thereof, and had been 8 months in these parts, it lying hence a day's sail with a great wind, and five days by land; he discoursed of the whole country, and of every province, and of their sagamores, and their number of

The Soule of Col. Barney Oldfield

By Margery L. Oldfield, Ph.D.

My uncle, Colonel (Arthur) Barney Oldfield, U.S.A.F. (Ret.), 1909-2003, was the eldest of three sons born to Adam William "Bill" and Anna Ota "Ota" (Fink) Oldfield late in 1909 on a farm near Elk Creek, Johnson County, Nebraska (My deceased father, Lester "Les" Hugh Oldfield, was the youngest). Christened Arthur Oldfield, he was so enamored with the fame and exploits of Berna Eli aka "Barney" Oldfield—his distant cousin and a famous auto race car driver of the early 20th Century—that my grandfather Bill had Arthur's name legally changed to "Barney" Oldfield as a present for his 21st birthday. Col. (Arthur) Barney Oldfield's relationship to Pilgrim Soule is as follows:

Pilgrim George Soule, bef. 1600-bef 22 Jan 1678/79 (m. ca 1626 **Mary Buckett or Becket?**)

George Soule, Jr., ca 1639-bef 22 June 1704 (m. ca 1664 **Deborah (Thomas?)**)

Lydia Soule, ca 1685-aft 24 June 1720 (m. b.f. Oct 1705

William Brownell, Jr.)

Sarah (Smiton) Brownell, 26 June 1709-20 Apr 1756 (m. 5 Mar 1735 **Samuel Irish**)

Marah Irish, ca 1754 (possibly 18 Feb 1751)-7 June 1788 (m. 1774 **William Oldfield**)

Jonathan Oldfield, 7 June 1788-24 Oct 1874 (m. 11 Feb 1812 **Elizabeth McCluer/McClure**)

William M. Oldfield, 18 Aug 1825-21 Feb 1901 (m. 30 Oct 1845 **Adaline Kreps**)

Hugh Oldfield, 18 Aug 1846-17 Sep 1917 (m. 21 Dec 1871

Ella M. Shriver)

Adam William Oldfield, 27 Dec 1883-6 Jun 1963 (m. 10 Dec 1909 **Anna Ota Fink**)

(Arthur) Barney Oldfield, 19 Dec 1909-26 Apr 2003 (m. 1935 **Vada Kinman**); no issue

In 1929, my grandparents relocated from Elk Creek to Lincoln so that Barney could attend the University of Nebraska. He graduated with a B.A. degree in Journalism in 1932 and, through his participation in the ROTC program, was immediately commissioned in the U.S. Army. During his first summer encampment in 1932, he initiated the forerunner of the U.S. military's hometown news release program when he began writing "hometowners" articles about his fellow infantrymen. Until he was called to service again and promoted to captain in 1940, he was a feature writer and columnist for the Lincoln Star and later for the Lincoln Journal. In 1941, Barney became the first newspaperman to complete Army paratrooper training at Ft. Benning, Georgia.

During World War II, Barney served as an aide to Gen. Dwight D. "Ike" Eisenhower and was integrally involved in the "D-Day" Normandy Invasion. He met Ike when he was

stationed in London in 1943 and they shared an office space together in the same building. At that time, Barney was charged with setting up press camps to follow the Allied forces across Western Europe, but later he became Eisenhower's press agent. Prior to the D-Day invasion, Field Marshal Bernard L. "Monty" Montgomery sent out a call for an American paratrooper who did not smoke or drink (vices to which "Monty" apparently had a strong aversion). Because he did neither, Barney was recruited to serve as the American member of Monty's command. During the Normandy Invasion, Barney wrote twice-daily communiqués. When he entered Berlin in 1945 along with the first column of Allied forces, he was responsible for taking in all of the Allies' communications equipment (which was later used again during the Potsdam Conference). Barney recounted that, after entering Adolf Hitler's underground bunker, he looked among the rubble to locate the dictator's huge, marble desk, which he found still standing intact. Feeling the need to make an appropriate gesture at that moment in history, he unzipped his pants and "let go" on Hitler's desk – a gesture for which he was personally complimented by both Gen. Eisenhower and Prime Minister Winston Churchill. In August of 1945, Barney established the Press Club of Berlin in the home of Hitler's former Finance Minister, Walter Funk; this was where Eisenhower's first press conference was held.

After WWII, Barney was a publicist at Warner Brothers Studio for two years. He handled PR for, among others, Errol Flynn, Ann Sheridan, Jane Wyman, Ronald Reagan, and a teenager named Elizabeth Taylor. He reentered the U.S. Army in 1947, and thereafter, was transferred to the Air Force in 1949 to work with Brig. General Lauris Norstad on an analysis of what the United States had learned from the Berlin Airlift during "Exercise Swarmer." When North Korea invaded South Korea in 1950, Barney was asked reassemble his core press group and take them to Korea. After serving for a time in Korea, Norstad recalled Barney to Washington to help Supreme Allied Commander Eisenhower set up the Air Forces of Central Europe. For his last military assignment, Col. Oldfield was the Director of Information at ADC/NORAD. In 1962, he retired from the military. The U.S. Air Force commissioned "The Col. Barney Oldfield March", which was recorded during his retirement ceremony. From 1963-1989, he was the Corporate Director of International Relations at Litton Industries.

During his lifetime, Col. Barney Oldfield authored several books, including Never a Shot in Anger (1956 – reprinted in 1989 as the "Battle of Normandy Museum Edition"), Operation Narcissus (Eyes Only)–Top Secret (1978), The Kid from Tecumseh (2002), and

The Litton Adventure that Was (2006 – published posthumously by the Kinman-Oldfield Family Foundation). He is listed on the IMDb Movie Database (www.imdb.com) as “Barney Oldfield II” for playing himself in Into the Breach: Saving Private Ryan (1998), in the HBO First Look program about the Into the Breach documentary, as well as in Marlene Dietrich: Her Own Song (2001).¹ Uncle Barney met George Foreman, the former heavyweight boxing champion, when he was a young boxer in Los Angeles. Both he and my Aunt Vada played an instrumental role in Foreman’s life and boxing career.

Although his honors and awards were already numerous, Col. Oldfield received the Nebraskaland Foundation’s Distinguished Nebraskander Award in 1993. In 1997, a six-mile stretch of highway near Tecumseh, Nebraska (at the junction of U.S. 136 and U.S. 50) was dedicated as the Col. Barney Oldfield Memorial Highway. His longtime friend George Foreman said in his dedication speech that Barney and his wife Vada “. . . have been at the crossroads of more lives than any two people I know . . . including mine.” In 1997, Col. Oldfield was also inducted into the Nebraska Journalism Hall of Fame as a “living Nebraska journalism legend” along with historical figures Willa Cather and William Jennings Bryan. Noting that CBS Correspondent Charles Kuralt had once called him “The King of the Press Agents,” the Nebraska Press Association cited him as a well-known philanthropist and “. . . one of Nebraska’s most accomplished press and broadcast journalists.”

In 1999, Col. Oldfield founded the Radio-Television News Directors Association (RTNDA) and established The Vada Kinman Oldfield Alzheimer’s Research Fund at the University of Nebraska Foundation. Altogether, Col. Barney and Mrs. Vada (Kinman) Oldfield² gave more than \$3 million to charities during their lifetimes, then bequested their entire estate to the University of Nebraska Foundation, RTNDA Foundation and many other deserving charities. A website chronicling their lives and philanthropy has been created and maintained by the Nebraska Coast Connection, e.g., see: <http://www.oldfields.org>

¹ My father, Les, used to tell us a story about Uncle Barney’s friendship with Marlene Dietrich aka “Marlena Dietrichova” during WWII. When Marlene’s mother died during the midst of the war, the Germans would not allow her a burial. She asked Uncle Barney to help, and he came with a group of U.S. soldiers “under the cover of darkness” and carried Marlene’s mother into a nearby forest. They held a brief ceremony and then buried her.

² Col. and Mrs. Barney Oldfield had no children, but have seven nieces and nephews, three of whom descended from the middle brother – Arden Roy Oldfield and four who descended from Lester H. Oldfield. §

Oldfield, cont. on p.13



Above Photo With Permission From:
Omaha World-Herald Magazine
Sept. 9, 1956

Col. Barney Oldfield (L). Supreme Commander, **Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower** and **Maj. Gen. Floyd L. Parks (R).** The photo marks the induction of General Eisenhower as an honorary member of the Berlin Press Club.



Above Photo From Family Archive Collection:
Oldfields on the Family Farm

L-R: Uncle (Arthur) Barney (age 13 years), my grandfather (Adam) William “Bill” (age 40 years), my father Lester Hugh (age 2 3/4 years), a farmhand, my Uncle Arden Roy, then another farmhand. Uncle Barney and Uncle Arden are holding the hunting rifles. My dad is standing underneath his father’s left hand. The farmhands are holding the ducks and geese they bagged that day for food.

of them had their faces painted black, from the forehead to the chin, four or five fingers broad; others after other fashions, as they liked; they brought three or four skins, but we would not truck with them at all that day, but wished them to bring more, and we would truck for all, which they promised within a night or two, and would leave these behind them, though we were not willing they should, and they brought us all our tools again which were taken in the woods, in our men's absence, so because of the day we dismissed them so soon as we could. But Samoset our first acquaintance, either was sick, or feigned himself so, and would not go with them, and stayed with us till Wednesday morning: then we sent him to them, to know the reason they came not according to their words, and we gave him an hat, a pair of stockings and shoes, a shirt, and a piece of cloth to tie about his waist.

The Sabbath day, when we sent them from us, we gave every one of them some trifles, especially the principal of them, we carried them along with our arms to the place where they left their bows and arrows, whereat they were amazed, and two of them began to slink away, but that the other called them, when they took their arrows, we bade them farewell, and they were glad, and so with many thanks given us they departed, with promise they would come again.

Monday and Tuesday proved fair days, we digged our grounds, and sowed our garden seeds.

Wednesday a fine warm day, we sent away Samoset.

That day we had again a meeting, to conclude of laws and orders for ourselves, and to confirm those military orders that were formerly propounded and twice broken off by the savages' coming, but so we were again the third time, for after we had been an hour together, on the top of the hill over against us two or three savages presented themselves, that made semblance of daring us, as we thought, so Captain Standish with another, with their muskets went over to them, with two of the master's mates that follow them without arms, having two muskets with them, they whetted and rubbed their arrows and strings, and made show of defiance, but when our men drew near them, they ran away. Thus were we again interrupted by them; this day with much ado we got our carpenter that had been long sick of the scurvy, to fit our shallop, to fetch all from aboard.

Thursday, the 22 of March, was a very fair warm day. About noon we met again about our public business, but we had scarce been an hour together, but Samoset came again, and Squanto, the only native of Patuxet, where we now inhabit, who was one of the twenty captives that by Hunt were carried away, and had been in England, and dwelt in Cornhill with Master John Slaney a merchant, and could speak a little English, with three others, and they brought with them some few skins to truck, and some red herrings newly taken and dried, but not salted, and signified unto us, that their great sagamore Massasoit was hard by, with Quadequina his brother, and all their men. They could not well express in English what they would, but after an hour the King came to the top of a hill over against us, and had in his train sixty men, that we could well behold them, and they us: we were not willing to send our governor to them, and they unwilling to come to us, so Squanto went again unto him, who brought word that we should send one to parley with him, which we did, which was Edward Winslow, to know his mind, and to signify the mind and will of our governor, which was to have trading and peace with him. We sent to the king a pair of knives, and a copper chain, with a jewel at it. To Quadequina we sent likewise a knife and a jewel to hang in his ear, and withal a pot of strong water, a

men, and strength; the wind beginning to rise a little, we cast a horseman's coat about him, for he was stark naked, only a leather about his waist, with a fringe about a span long, or little more; he had a bow and 2 arrows, the one headed, and the other unheaded; he was a tall straight man, the hair of his head black, long behind, only short before, none on his face at all; he asked some beer, but we gave him strong water, and biscuit, and butter, and cheese, and pudding, and a piece of mallard, all which he liked well, and had been acquainted with such amongst the English; he told us the place where we now live, is called Patuxet, and that about four years ago, all the inhabitants died of an extraordinary plague, and there is neither man, woman, nor child remaining, as indeed we have found none, so as there is none to hinder our possession, or to lay claim unto it; all the afternoon we spent in communication with him, we would gladly have been rid of him at night, but he was not willing to go this night, then we thought to carry him on shipboard, wherewith he was well content, and went into the shallop, but the wind was high and water scant, that it could not return back: we lodged him that night at Stephen Hopkins' house, and watched him; the next day he went away back to the Massasoits, from whence he said he came, who are our next bordering neighbors: they are sixty strong, as he saith: the Nausets are as near southeast of them, and are a hundred strong, and those were they of whom our people were encountered, as we before related. They are much incensed and provoked against the English, and about eight months ago slew three Englishmen, and two more hardly escaped by flight to Mohegan; they were Sir Ferdinando Gorges his men, as this savage told us, as he did likewise of the huggery, that is, fight, that our discoverers had with the Nausets, and of our tools that were taken out of the woods, which we willed him should be brought again, otherwise, we would right ourselves. These people are ill affected towards the English, by reason of one Hunt, a master of a ship, who deceived the people, and got them under color of trucking with them, twenty out of this very place where we inhabit, and seven men from Nauset, and carried them away, and sold them for slaves, like a wretched man (for 20 pound a man) that cares not what mischief he doth for his profit.

Saturday in the morning we dismissed the savage, and gave him a knife, a bracelet, and a ring; he promised within a night or two to come again, and to bring with him some of the Massasoits our neighbors, with such beavers' skins as they had to truck with us.

Saturday and Sunday reasonable fair days. On this day came again the savage, and brought with him five other tall proper men, they had every man a deer's skin on him, and the principal of them had a wild cat's skin, or such like on the one arm; they had most of them long hosen up to their groins, close made; and above their groins to their waist another leather, they were altogether like the Irish-trousers; they are of complexion like our English gypsies, no hair or very little on their faces, on their heads long hair to their shoulders, only cut before some trussed up before with a feather, broad-wise, like a fan, another a fox tail hanging out: these left (according to our charge given him before) their bows and arrows a quarter of a mile from our town, we gave them entertainment as we thought was fitting them, they did eat liberally of our English victuals, they made semblance unto us of friendship and amity; they song and danced after their manner like antics; they brought with them in a thing like a bow-case (which the principal of them had about his waist) a little of their corn pounded to powder, which put to a little water, they eat; he had a little tobacco in a bag but none of them drunk but when he listed, some

Deaths

THE DAILY GAZETTE

John R. Sole

Saratoga Springs — John R. Sole of Saratoga Springs, NY, found peace, August 29, 2008 at St. Mary's Hospital, Amsterdam, NY, after fighting a courageous 3 year battle with cancer.



Born October 1, 1943 in Shady-side, OH, and residing in NY since 1961, he was a graduate of Bellaire High School, Bellaire Ohio and SUNY Potsdam for his undergraduate degree in education. He attained a master's of science degree, specialist in educational administration and doctor of education from SUNY, Albany. John served and was honorably discharged, in the U.S. Army 72nd Corps of Combat Engineers, Fort Benning, GA from 1966 to 1968.

John began his distinguished career in education as a teacher in the Schenectady City School District. His advocacy for the profession led him to a career with the New York State United Teachers from 1975 to 1997 with ten years as a field representative, followed by 11 years as the regional staff director for Jamestown and Albany. During this time, an assignment by NYSUT and AFT led John to Ft. Lauderdale, FL, where he served the Broward Teacher's Union as director of field services. Following his retirement from NYSUT, he returned to Florida as the Broward Teacher's Union director of staff from 1997 to 1999.

His second career in retirement was directed toward his talent as a leader in school administration, with positions in Schuylerville Central School as the director of student services and Guilderland Central School as the director of human resources. John's official retirement began in 2005, with a six month road trip to follow the college baseball career of his youngest son, Brian.

John is survived by his wife, Joanne (Eddy) Sole of 27 years; and four devoted sons, John R. Sole Jr. of Rockton, IL (Sherri), Jason Howard Sole of San Francisco, CA (Anya Ho), Matthew Scott Sole of San Francisco, CA, and Brian Coudray Sole (Tori) of Concord, CA.

He was the youngest of seven children, born to Howard Otto Sole and Zona Mae Sole.

His surviving siblings are, Opal Rush of Tomball, TX, Howard O. Sole, Jr. of Rayland,

OH, Bernetta Swietnicki of Glendale, AZ and Charlotte Carpenter of Two Rivers, AK.

He was preceded in death by his sister, Delores Rogers of Vista, CA; and brother, James Sole of Watervliet, NY.

He is also survived by two granddaughters, Erin K. and Natalie M. Sole; many nieces and nephews; brothers and sisters-in-law, that he loved as his own.

The family wishes to thank the staff of The Glens Falls Cancer Center, St. Mary's Hospital and The Cancer Medicine Center directed by Dr. Michael Castro for their compassion and expert care.

A memorial service celebrating John's life will be held at the Presbyterian Church, 24 Circular St., Saratoga Springs, on September 6, 2008 at 3 p.m. The family will be receiving guests from 1 to 3 p.m., prior to the service.

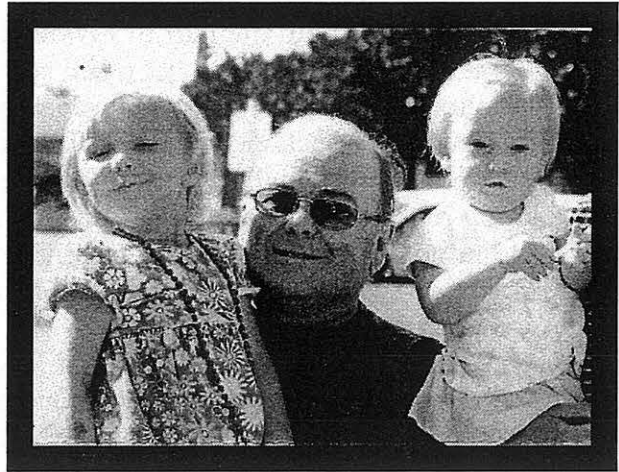
In lieu of flowers, John's wish was to establish an annual scholarship fund in his name, to a deserving, determined and promising senior without means who aspires to further his/her education from his alma mater, Bellaire High School, Bellaire, Ohio.

Donations may be made to Raymond James and Associates, "EBO John R. Sole Bellaire H.S. Scholarship Fund" mailed to: Ellen Dean, Financial Planner, 1118 E. Missouri, Suite A2, Phoenix, AZ 85014

Arrangements are under the direction of the William J. Burke & Sons/Bussing & Cunniff Funeral Homes, 628 North Broadway, Saratoga Springs.

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Preserving
Soule Heritage
for
Future
Generations



John Allen Murray

60, of Riverside, CA, passed away peacefully surrounded by family on September 11, 2008. He was born in Norwalk, Connecticut on June 28, 1948.

John was a dedicated, loving son and brother, a proud father, a doting grandfather, and a loyal friend to many.

John was employed by Ryder Truck Rental, Inc. as a mechanic for over three decades. A motor sports enthusiast, John enjoyed watching NASCAR on the weekends with friends, Taco Tuesdays at Art's, and riding his motorcycle. He was a member of the Old Farts Racing Team. In recent years, John was happy to spend time with his granddaughters, who brought a new dimension of joy to his life.

John was preceded in death by his father George, Jr. He is survived by his mother Rosemary, his brothers George III, Robert (Virginia), Stephen (Elizabeth), and Willie (Toni), his sisters Pat (Frank), Debbie (Rodney), and Kathy, his son John Jr. (Michelle), and his granddaughters Gabrielle and Charlotte.

Visitation will be held at St. Francis De Sales Catholic Church 4268 Lime Street, Riverside, at 6:00 PM with a Rosary at 7:00 PM on Monday, September 15, 2008. A Funeral Mass is scheduled at 10:00 AM on Tuesday, September 16, 2008, at St. Francis De Sales Catholic Church. Burial at Olivewood Memorial Park, Riverside. A reception will follow at the home of Pat D'Angelo, 5970 Omega Street, Riverside. 92506.

In lieu of flowers the family suggests that memorial contributions be made to Evergreen Memorial Historic Cemetery PO Box 1028 Riverside, CA 92502 to support the Old Fart Racing Team's efforts to re-green the cemetery.

George Jr. (deceased) and Rosemary have been longtime members of Soule Kindred.

Milestones, continued on p. 12 and p. 40

good quantity of biscuit, and some butter, which were all willingly accepted: our messenger made a speech unto him, that King James saluted him with words of love and peace, and did accept of him as his friend and ally, and that our governor desired to see him and to truck with him, and to confirm a peace with him, as his next neighbor: he liked well of the speech and heard it attentively, though the interpreters did not well express it; after he had eaten and drunk himself, and given the rest to his company, he looked upon our messenger's sword and armor which he had on, with intimation of his desire to buy it, but on the other side, our messenger showed his unwillingness to part with it: in the end he left him in the custody of Quadequina his brother, and came over the brook, and some twenty men following him, leaving all their bows and arrows behind them. We kept six or seven as hostages for our messenger; Captain Standish and Master Williamson met the king at the brook, with half a dozen musketeers, they saluted him and he them, so one going over, the one on the one side, and the other on the other, conducted him to an house then in building, where we placed a green rug, and three or four cushions, then instantly came our governor with drum and trumpet after him, and some few musketeers. After salutations, our governor kissing his hand, the king kissed him, and so they sat down. The governor called for some strong water, and drunk to him, and he drunk a great draught that made him sweat all the while after, he called for a little fresh meat, which the king did eat willingly, and did give his followers. Then they treated of peace, which was;

1. That neither he nor any of his should injure or do hurt to any of our people.
2. And if any of his did hurt to any of ours, he should send the offender, that we might punish him.
3. That if any of our tools were taken away when our people are at work, he should cause them to be restored, and if ours did any harm to any of his, we would do the like to them.
4. If any did unjustly war against him, we would aid him; if any did war against us, he should aid us.
5. He should send to his neighbor confederates, to certify them of this, that they might not wrong us, but might be likewise comprised in the conditions of peace.
6. That when their men came to us, they should leave their bows and arrows behind them, as we should do our pieces when we came to them.

Lastly, that doing thus, King James would esteem of him as his friend and ally: all which the king seemed to like well, and it was applauded of his followers; all the while he sat by the governor he trembled for fear: in his person he is a very lusty man, in his best years, an able body, grave of countenance, and spare of speech: in his attire little or nothing differing from the rest of his followers, only in a great chain of white bone beads about his neck, and at it behind his neck, hangs a little bag of tobacco, which he drank and gave us to drink; his face was painted with a sad red like murrey, and oiled both head and face, that he looked greasily: all his followers likewise, were in their faces, in part or in whole painted, some black, some red, some yellow, and some white, some with crosses, and other antic works, some had skins on them, and some naked, all strong, tall, all men in appearance: so after all was done, the governor conducted him to the brook, and there they embraced each other and he departed: we diligently keeping our hostages, we expected our messenger's coming, but anon word was brought us, that Quadequina was coming, and our messenger was stayed till his return, who presently came and a

troop with him, so likewise we entertained him, and conveyed him to the place prepared; he was very fearful of our pieces, and made signs of dislike, that they should be carried away, whereupon commandment was given they should be laid away. He was a very proper tall young man, of a very modest and seemly countenance, and he did kindly like of our entertainment, so we conveyed him likewise as we did the king, but divers of their people stayed still, when he was returned, then they dismissed our messenger. Two of his people would have stayed all night, but we would not suffer it: one thing I forgot, the king had in his bosom hanging in a string, a great long knife, he marveled much at our trumpet, and some of his men would sound it as well as they could, Samoset and Squanto, they stayed all night with us, and the king and all his men lay all night in the woods, not above half an English mile from us, and all their wives and women with them, they said that within 8 or 9 days they would come and set corn on the other side of the brook, and dwell there all summer, which is hard by us: that night we kept good watch, but there was no appearance of danger; the next morning divers of their people came over to us, hoping to get some victuals as we imagined, some of them told us the king would have some of us come see him; Captain Standish and Isaac Allerton went venturously, who were welcomed of him after their manner: he gave them three or four groundnuts, and some tobacco. We cannot yet conceive, but that he is willing to have peace with us, for they have seen our people sometimes alone two or three in the woods at work and fowling, when as they offered them no harm as they might easily have done, and especially because he hath a potent adversary the Narragansetts, that are at war with him, against whom he thinks we may be some strength to him, for our pieces are terrible unto them; this morning they stayed till ten or eleven of the clock, and our governor bid them send the king's kettle, and filled it full of peas, which pleased them well, and so they went their way.

Friday was a very fair day, Samoset and Squanto still remained with us, Squanto went at noon to fish for eels, at night he came home with as many as he could well lift in one hand, which our people were glad of, they were fat and sweet, he trod them out with his feet, and so caught them with his hands without any other instrument.

This day we proceeded on with our common business, from which we had been so often hindered by the savages' coming, and concluded both of military orders, and of some laws and orders as we thought behooveful for our present estate, and condition, and did likewise choose our governor for this year, which was Master John Carver a man well approved amongst us.

End of Part 1, to be continued in the Summer issue

Milestones, continued from p. 38 and p.35

Marriages

Saving the Best for Last—the Corey/Malcore Wedding

From left to right: Marcus Corey, Ron Corey (father of the bride), Rebekah Corey, Jedediah Malcore, Cecilia Bryant Corey (mother of the bride). The couple was married in Farmington, ME in July of 2004. They now have two small children, a boy named Braxton and a girl named Kensley.

Rebekah and her brother Marcus were both SK Scholarship winners in 2001.



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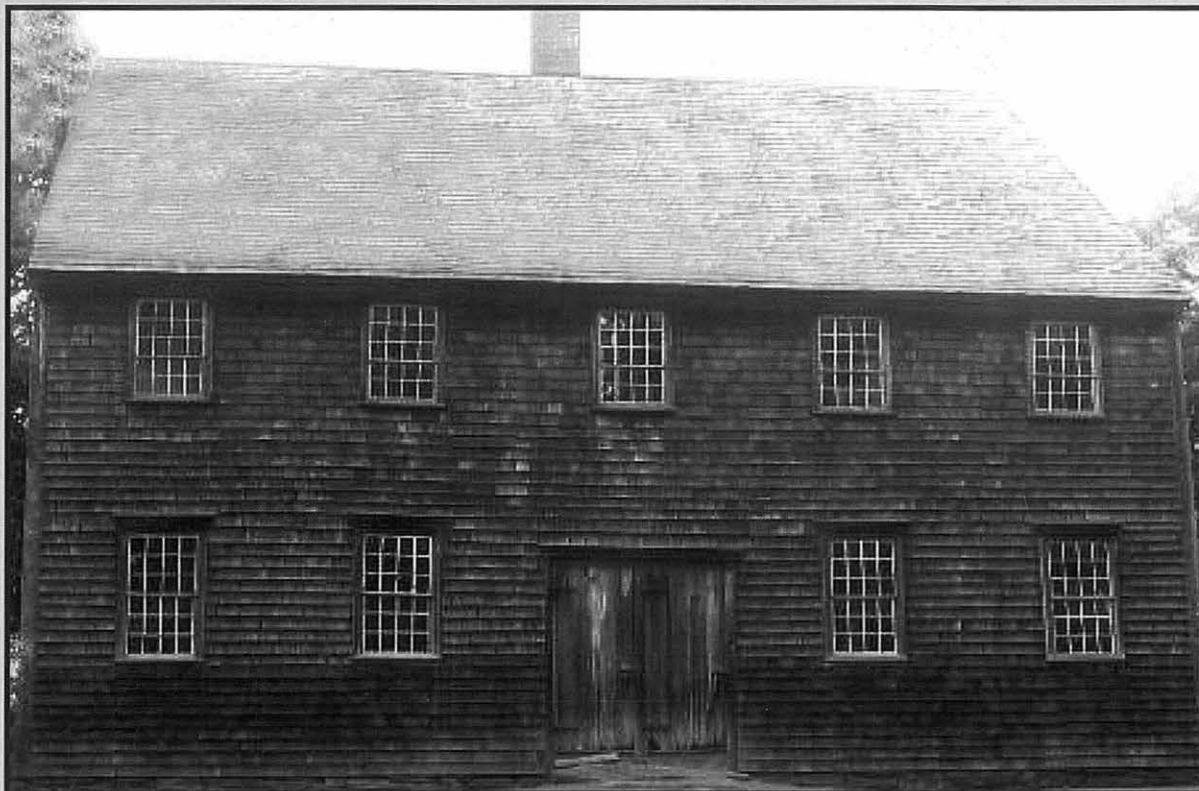
2009

*Soule Kindred
Reunion*

Los Angeles, CA

June 24th - 28th

*Marcy Kelly Brubaker
Host/Planner*



The Oblong Quaker Meeting House, ca. 1764
at Quaker Hill near Pawling, NY
Currently owned by the Historical Society of Quaker Hill and Pawling
See article on p.14



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