

Soule Kindred Newsletter

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Fall 2023



*Preserving Soule Heritage
for Future Generations*

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By Kathleen Kingman

Contributed by Holly Nickeson Mirell



A cousin named Holly Mirell reached out to me after discovering a unique article amongst her late mother's genealogical treasures.

Holly's mother, Virginia Green Nickeson, was a member of Soule Kindred until her death on May 10, 2020, of COVID-19. Her lineage is George Soule, John, Josiah, Micah, Jonathan, Zebedee, Mary Amanda

Soule Green, Marcus Green, Freeman Green, Virginia Green Nickeson.

Over her last several years, Virginia gave Holly her materials. Holly pointed out her mother worked on genealogy without the benefit of a computer! One treasure that Holly discovered was an article about an 1876 diary by Levina Soule. Levina was the 18-year-old wife of Franklin Soule, son of Sullivan Soule. Sullivan Soule was the brother of Mary Amanda Soule, Holly's mother's great grandmother. In other words, Sullivan Soule was her mother's great uncle.

The article was written by Burns Kaupanger who had been reading "a huge volume on the history of Dane County written in 1880". In it, he came across an interesting article about a man who lived in the town of Rutland... Sullivan Soule! He quoted the article:

Among the eccentric men who have lived in Rutland, Sullivan Soule was probably the most so. Many anecdotes of interest might be related to him if we had space. [Note – This book had 1,289 pages.] In 1876 he filled up two teams of horses taking all things necessary for camping, his whole family and some grandchildren, and started East. As much notice was taken of his progress by newspaper men as is the President. He drove leisurely to Philadelphia, camped, looked the Exposition over (1876 being the Centennial Year) and resumed his journey through to his old home in Maine. After a visit there he drove most of the way back.

From *The History of Dane County, Wisconsin*, published in 1880 by the Western Historical Company, Chicago. This title can be found on the Wisconsin Historical Society's website at: <https://content.wisconsinhistory.org/digital/collection/wch/id/69791/>

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Editor's Comments:

At this time, many of us are thinking about home. College kids coming home for the holidays. Traveling back to the family home to gather with relatives. Or opening up your own home to family and friends. Since the pandemic, going home is a part of life that we can appreciate more than ever.

Thank you to all who contributed to this issue. Holly Mirell shares the story of a Soule family traveling by covered wagon far from their home in Wisconsin to Maine and back in the *1876 Travel Diary of Vina Soule* ([cover](#)).

Liz Pierson shares photos of her family's Soule Reunion at home along with her father's gourmet recipes in *Bob Soule's Recipes* ([page 19](#)).

Carol Soule tells us a new way to bring lineage answers home through *Research Taking Off With Soule Kindred DNA* ([page 4](#)).

Steve Mortenson also provides examples of cousins bringing home answers with *Lineage Assistance Committee (LAC) – Behind the Scenes* ([page 18](#)).

Whatever your plans this holiday season, I wish you a warm, safe and happy home.

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Articles should be informative, and contain non-commercial, non-partisan and non-sectarian points of view. *Soule Kindred Newsletter* is not responsible for individual opinions or viewpoints printed in this publication.

Submission of an article does not guarantee it will be published in the newsletter.

Contributors must receive permission to publish photos from each subject prior to submission.

Questions regarding the newsletter should be addressed to the editor.

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President's Corner

Greetings cousins and friends!

Fall is my favorite time of year (other than raking leaves)!

As Thanksgiving approaches, we can take the opportunity to think about our ancestor, George Soule, journeying across the vast Atlantic Ocean to the new world. What an adventure – and what hardships endured. The Thanksgiving holiday is a time to share with family and friends and to remember our ancestors and what a big role they have played for us to be where we are today.

Soule Kindred has had another busy year...

We started the year welcoming two new board members – Cynthia Stone and Kenneth Roberts. And Becket Soule is continuing for another term. Our annual meeting was held in April followed by an interesting presentation given by Becket Soule about Soule pirates.

In September, some of us gathered in Duxbury, Massachusetts, toured the King Caesar house and held a memorial service for Judy Hughes. She was such a big part of this organization and is sorely missed. We then gathered for dinner in Plymouth prior to the start of the GSMD Congress.

This fall, we just elected three new board members for the 2024-2026 term. They are Charles Arthur Soule, Randy Breese and Keith Quimbach. The full board will meet in December to decide who fills the officer positions.

Several committees have been hard at work bringing new benefits to the organization. Be sure to check out the rest of the newsletter for more information. If you want to join any of these committees, take a look at our website (<https://soulekindred.org/committees>) for more information.

Enjoy the Thanksgiving holiday and think back to the harvest festival that the Pilgrims, including our ancestor, George Soule, celebrated in 1621 with the Wampanoag people.



Chris Schlosser
SKA President
christine.schlosser@soulekindred.org



Give the Gift of Membership!

The Membership Committee of Soule Kindred in America (SKA) is excited to announce that GIFTING memberships to SKA is NOW possible!

Giftng a membership to Soule Kindred is the perfect way to give a special gift that commemorates a birthday, anniversary, graduation, retirement or “just because”! It is the gift that will keep on giving throughout the year. Membership includes access to all the SKA searchable newsletters, lineage assistance, research tools, the Soule DNA project information and provides opportunities to meet other Soule family members at the reunion.

With the holidays soon upon us, giftng a membership to SKA is right on time and is easy to do! The special Gift Membership Application is shown on [page 21](#), and for more information, please contact our Giftng Membership Coordinator Elizabeth (Liz) Pierson at (540) 903-0641 or at elizabeth.pierson@soulekindred.org.



Find the Gift Membership Form on Page 21

Research Taking Off with Soule Kindred DNA

By Carol Sowle

Have you heard about the new Soule Kindred DNA research project? The project is named Soule Kindred and is hosted on the ftDNA (familytreedna.com) website, (not to be confused with the project named SOULE, also hosted on ftDNA).

This project does not replace our ongoing commitment to fund research efforts to discover the origins of George Soule and his wife, Mary Beckett. The goal of this new project is to help our members break through brick walls and make lineage connections by locating more recent ancestors, through the use of Autosomal DNA. With Autosomal DNA, we start from the present and work our way back about five generations. Autosomal DNA can help a person find unknown cousins, grandparents, aunts, and uncles on both the maternal and paternal lines. No wonder FamilyTreeDNA aptly calls their Autosomal DNA test the “Family Finder” test! One advantage of doing an Autosomal DNA project is that the test kits cost a whole lot less than Y-DNA or mtDNA, so more people can afford to participate!

The SKA board approved the research proposal at its July meeting. Key points in the proposal were:

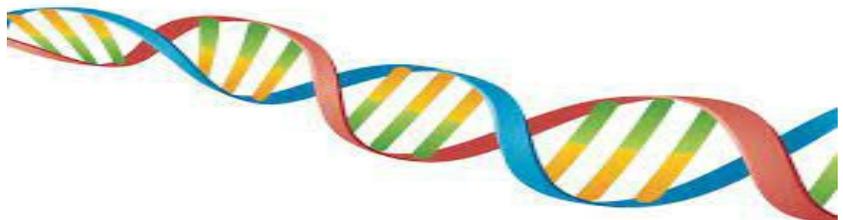
- the project will be hosted on the family tree DNA website (familytreedna.com).
- there will be 3 SKA members as administrators, with the understanding that the administrators would change as research committee members leave and new members join the committee. In other words, the project would be “owned” by SKA, not any one person.
- individuals will buy their own tests.
- there will be no cost to SKA (unless the project administrators were to request DNA data from a particular subset of descendants to assist in the research, in which case SKA might be asked to pay for testing).
- we will keep open the possibility of adding other forms of testing as the science grows and changes.

Late in August, we sent out an email blast to all members, inviting you to help launch this new project. After three months, we now have 27 members who have joined, and we hope for more to come, especially during the holidays, when many DNA companies offer test kits on sale.

Here is how you can join the Soule Kindred project:

1. Take the Family Finder test at familytreedna.com. There may be discounts around the holidays.
2. When you get your results, share your DNA results with the project named Soule Kindred.
 - 1) On the top menu, click on “Group Projects.” From the dropdown menu click on “Join A Project.” On the page that comes up, use the search box to search for Soule Kindred. Click on “Request to Join” and follow directions.
 - 2) If you encounter problems with joining the project, send an email to either Carol Sowle or to Janet Carper and one of us can help. Our email address can be found in the Members directory on our website SouleKindred.org.
3. In the meantime, work on constructing your family tree, as much as you can, for the previous five generations.

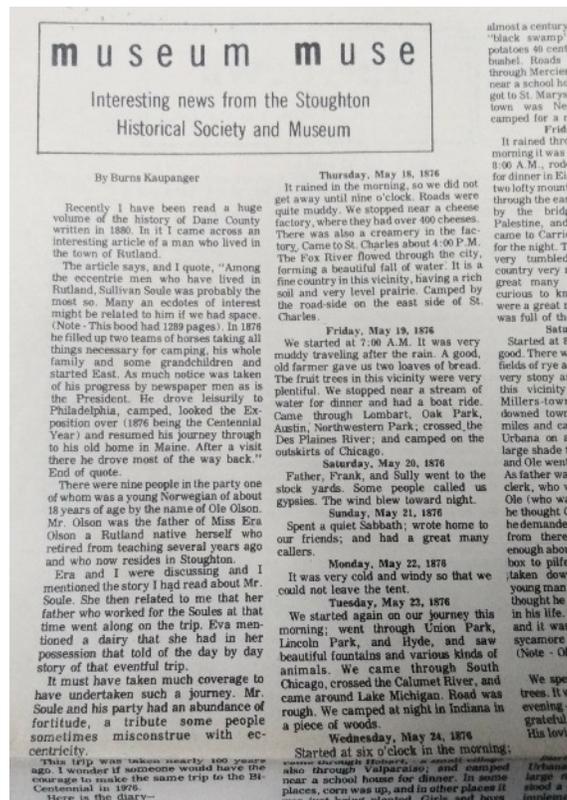
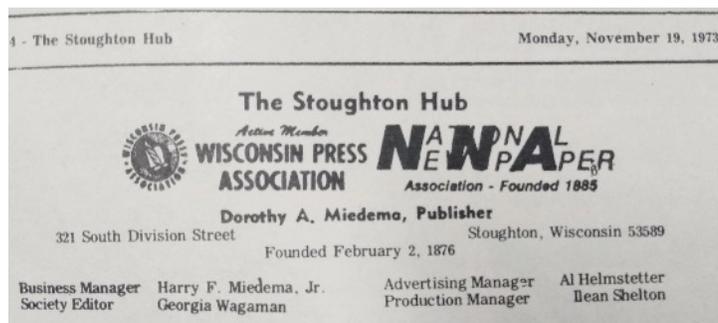
Hope to see you in the project!



The 1876 Travel Diary of Vina Soule continued

Sullivan Soule was described as a very eccentric person. Taking nine people on a six-month horse and wagon trip across the country doesn't dispute that description! It was his daughter-in-law, Levina (Vina), who kept the detailed diary. How lucky for us!

Holly spoke with a friendly volunteer from the Stoughton, WI, Historical Society who shared that the specific *Museum Muse* article about the diary appeared in the local newspaper, *The Stoughton Hub*, on November 19, 1973. Below is a photo of that newspaper's masthead.



Below are excerpts from the diary as published in the *Stoughton Hub*. The party did not travel on the Sabbath, and these days were mostly uneventful so I left some of them out, along with some other entries that were too difficult to read. The spelling and punctuation used by Vina are inconsistent, but I typically left them alone. In a few cases, I identified place names in brackets, to ensure readers would be able to identify them.

Here you will read about their travels to the Exposition in Philadelphia and then onto Maine. You can read the rest of Vina's diary detailing the journey back to Wisconsin in the next issue of *Soule Kindred Newsletter!*

We hope you enjoy Vina's diary.

The Journey Back East to Philadelphia and Maine

Thursday, May 18, 1876

It rained in the morning, so we did not get away until nine o'clock. Roads were quite muddy. We stopped near a cheese factory, where they had over 400 cheeses. There was also a creamery in the factory. Came to St. Charles about 4:00 P.M. The Fox River flowed through the city, forming a beautiful fall of water. It is a fine country in this vicinity, having a rich soil and very level prairie. Camped by the road-side on the east side of St. Charles.

Friday, May 19, 1876

We started at 7:00 A.M. It was very muddy traveling after the rain. A good, old farmer gave us two loaves of bread. The fruit trees in this vicinity were very plentiful. We stopped near a stream of water for dinner and had a boat ride. Came through Lombart, Oak Park, Austin, Northwestern Park; crossed the Des Plaines River; and camped on the outskirts of Chicago.

Saturday, May 20, 1876

Father, Frank, and Sully went to the stock yards. Some people called us gypsies. The wind blew toward night.

Sunday, May 21, 1876

Spent a quiet Sabbath; wrote home to our friends; and had a great many callers.

Continued on [next page](#)

The 1876 Travel Diary of Vina Soule continued

Monday, May 22, 1876

It was very cold and windy so that we could not leave the tent.

Tuesday, May 23, 1876

We started again on our journey this morning; went through Union Park, Lincoln Park, and Hyde, and saw beautiful fountains and various kinds of animals. We came through South Chicago, crossed the Calumet River, and came around Lake Michigan. Road was rough. We camped at night in Indiana in a piece of woods.

Thursday, May 25, 1876

Started at five o'clock this morning; came through Westfield and Doorville, two small towns; crossed the Kankakee River and met a funeral procession going to the cemetery. Camped a little way from Walkerton. We came to a bridge that was torn down, but they fixed it so that we could cross over it. Roads were very sandy.

Friday, May 26, 1876

Went through Plymouth and Bourbon; came through Etna Green; and camped in Atwood, seven miles from Warsaw. Had visitors tonight.

Saturday, May 27, 1876

Borrowed a wash tub and washed today. Mrs. Singer and daughter, Ida, called on us today.

Sunday, May 28, 1876

Spent a quiet Sabbath and had a number of ladies and gentlemen call to visit us. A Methodist preacher came and tried to trade a balky horse.

Monday, May 29, 1876

Started at 5:00 A.M., came to Warsaw, a nice city by the side of a little lake; crossed the Tippecanoe River early in the morning; came from Warsaw to Pierceton, and after made a short drive to Larwell. The next town was Columbia City. A printer in this city put an item about us in his paper.

Tuesday, May 30, 1876

We started at 6:00 A.M., and came to Fort Wayne as the people were going to decorate the soldier's graves. It was beautiful weather, and a great many had gathered to pay a yearly tribute of respect to our nation's illustrious dead. We camped at night near a good farmer, who was very kind and hospitable.

Wednesday, May 31, 1876

We started at 7:00 A.M., and came through a village called Pleasant Mills. The next town was Willshire, Ohio, and we camped east of this town in a pleasant woods on the banks of St. Mary's River, after encountering a severe shower of wind and storm.

Thursday, June 1, 1876

Started at 7:00 A.M., and came to a thriving town called Dexter. The land in this vicinity was quite wet and covered with fall oak, elm and beech trees of almost a century's growth. It is called the "black swamp". Oats were 45 cents, potatoes 40 cents, and corn 70 cents per bushel. Roads were very good. Came through Mercer at 10:00 A.M., ate dinner near a school house east of Neptune, and got to St. Mary's at five o'clock. The next town was New Bremen, where we camped for a night near a canal.

Saturday, June 3, 1876

Started at 8:00 A.M. Roads were very good. There were large fields of flax, and fields of rye and clover mixed. Land was very stony and rough. The orchards in this vicinity were killed by worms. Millers-town was the next tumble-downed town we reached. We rode 15 miles and camped with in two miles of Urbana on a grassy spot under a few large shade trees. In the evening, father and Ole went to town for some groceries. As father was purchasing the groceries a clerk, who was behind the counter saw Ole (who was a very tall youth), and as he thought Ole was standing on a barrel he demanded in a stern voice, "Get down from there, sir! Haven't I told you enough about climbing on the barrels and box to pilfer?" But he was very much taken down when he discovered the young man was standing on the floor, and he thought he had never seen so tall a youth in his life. We were near the river and it was there we discovered what a sycamore tree was and how it looked.



(Note – Ole was 6'5½" in height).

Continued on [next page](#)

The 1876 Travel Diary of Vina Soule continued

Sunday, June 4, 1876

We spent a quiet Sabbath among the trees. It was a lovely day and a quiet, still evening – an evening that makes one feel grateful to the Giver for all good, for all His loving kindness and tender mercies.

Monday, June 5, 1876

Started at 8:00 A.M., and came through Urbana. In the center of the town was a large monument of granite on which stood a soldier in full uniform with the implements of war in his hand. This was the inscription: “To the memory of the soldiers who fought and died in the late war, Gettysburgh Shiloh Vicksburgh.” The next large town was Mechanicburgh. We rode 34 miles today and camped in West Jefferson on a little island in little Darby River, which flows into big Darby two miles beyond.

Tuesday, June 6, 1876

We were now on the National Pike road and had to pay 50 cents for every ten miles at the toll gates. We came through Alton, - a small village—and after riding a short distance came to Coumbus, the capitol city of Ohio. West of the city was the new Insane Asylum. It covered about two acres but was not yet completed. We rode around the State House and admired it very much. Scioto Rivier runs through the city and adds to its attractiveness. The next small towns were: Elm Creek, Reynoldburgh, and Etna. We camped three miles out of Kirkersville having driven 39 miles. A family moving joined us here.

Wednesday, June 7, 1876

Started at 5:00 A.M., and came through Hebron near the Ohio Canal. The towns were thicker and livelier and were as follows: Jacksontown, Linsville, Brownsville, Hopeville, Grayshot, Mt. Sterling. Janesville was a large city. Muskingum River flows through the city forming a beautiful falls. Mt. Sterling contained three coal mines and three or four potteries. We camped three or four miles out of Janesville at the foot of a long hill (or mountain) near a church – having left the National Pike or toll road.

Thursday, June 8, 1876

Started at 6:00 A.M., and came through a little town called Chandlersville among towering mountains and hilly woodlands with ever and anon a little stream running through. We came to another coal mine in the mountains. Rixville was another small town (it did not look as if there was room for a large town) with a coal mine east of it. Here we came to two roads, - one being the best we took it, and after climbing two mountains we came to a sawmill and had to retrace our way through two more coal mines and then to Clansville – stopped for dinner one mile this side. Came next to Cambridge, which is a large and thrifty city surrounded by lofty mountains, one having a railroad tunnel through it. Rode 26 miles and camped two miles out of the city.

Friday, June 9, 1876

Started at six o'clock this morning; came through Winchester – a small town – and took dinner near Antrim. London Diary [Londonderry] was an ancient looking town, where we could not get any bread nor anything else. The next town was Smyrny – a little collection of houses in the mountains. We crossed Skullfork Creek, and after riding a short distance came to Stillwater Creek, where we camped for the night. Ole went and bought a pail of milk and we had crackers and milk for supper, which we relished very much after our day's toil.

Saturday, June 10, 1876

We started early this morning to find a place to camp. The man who owned the lot came to us last night and told us we could not stay over Sunday as he wanted the feed for his hogs. We took up our tent and started again; came through Moorsfield, and after traveling until almost noon we found a place in a grove near a school house, where a saw mill was being built. We borrowed a wash tub and washed in a creek near by. The people all seemed afraid of us here.

Continued on [next page](#)



The 1876 Travel Diary of Vina Soule continued

Monday, June 12, 1876

We started at five o'clock this morning; came through Cadiz, and notwithstanding the city was large it contained not meat market; came through a pretty village called Hopedale; and took dinner near a school house in a grove. The next town was Bloomfield, - a nice little town on a hilltop. We came to Steubenville at six o'clock, and crossed the Ohio River on a ferry-boat. Steubenville is a very smoky and dirty looking place. We are now in West Virginia, a narrow strip of which runs up between Ohio and Pennsylvania. It was quite dark before we found a place to tent (it looked very desolate on this side of the river - the great barren rocks and small huts, and old cars even were used for dwellings). The heavens were dark with a coming shower, and the frequent flashes of vivid lightning and appeals of deafening thunder reverberating among the mountains made it a gloomy scene indeed. My pen fails to describe it. At last we found a place near a church but had not time to set the tent before the rain came down in torrents and the wind blew terribly. We all had to sleep in the wagons. Frank and Ole had to get hay and got a dreadful drenching. The storm did not injure us for we were protected by the church and mountains. It seems as though God's hand was guiding us safely along, and although we were far from the home-nest yet we knew that his watchful care was over us and that "He who watches over all sees not unmoved the sparrow fall."

Wednesday, June 14, 1876

We started at six o'clock this morning and soon came to Pittsburgh. Crossed the Monongahela River and came through twelve or more iron foundries, which were heated by huge furnaces; and you could see long streams of red hot iron coming from the furnaces which was quickly seized by the workmen and hammered at their will. They were smoky looking fellows with bare arms and shoulders, and their loud yells and curses mingled with the din of the forges made the scene almost unearthly to behold and one I never wish to see again. Birmingham is on the other side of the river and Pittsburgh on this side. Traveled a while through the mountains; came to Nulensburgh; and camped near a school house in a lonely place.

Thursday, June 15, 1876

Started at six o'clock in the morning; came through Salem and got a horse shod there. The next village was New Alexandra. We took dinner out of the town near a coal mine. They were not working in the mine, and a lady who lived near by took a light and went with us a long way into the mine, through a long, narrow passage, with coal over our heads and all around us until we began to be afraid that we would go so far that we could not get back. We crossed lower Hannan's Creek at Alexandra; came through Blairsville; and crossed the Conomah [Conemaugh] River in that city. We camped for the night near the first ridge of the Alleghany Mountains called Chestnut Ridge.

Friday, June 16, 1876

Started at seven o'clock; came over the first ridge and through Little Washington; stopped near a school house for dinner and two men from Philadelphia took dinner with us and told us where to camp in Philadelphia; came through Armagh - a small place; crossed the school house near a hemlock swamp. Land was worth \$50.00 an acre here.

Saturday, June 17, 1876

We started at six o'clock this morning, and came through Edensburgh. It rained all day today. We then began the ascension of Summit Ridge, - the main part of the Alleghany Mountains. We then came to Munster - a very small town. We camped two miles from the summit of the mountain.



Continued on [next page](#)

The 1876 Travel Diary of Vina Soule continued

Tuesday, June 20, 1876

Started at six o'clock this morning; came to a town called Water Street, where we again came to the Juannita River. On either side were tall mountains covered with rocks, and here and there a tree or shrub. The next town was Alexandra – quite a nice little village. We were now on what they call the Old Pike road. The country is much more pleasant through here than in that which we have been traveling. On the side of the mountains were huge rocks that looked like old castles with many spires and gables long years in ruins. The next town was Huntington, a city with a great many depots and where a great many trains are run a day. When we got out of the city and were going down a steep hill, we came near having a runaway. The bolt came out and the whipple-trees fell on the horses' legs and frightened them badly, but father stopped them before any harm was done. Mill Creek came down from the mountains and united with the Juannita.

The next town was called Mill Town. The road here lay between the river and the mountain with only room for a wagon to pass. The storm of Saturday and Sunday had raged terribly through this part of the mountains, and had swept the dirt from the rocks so that they were bare to cross on. We had to wait while Ole took the pony and went ahead and cleared away the logs and brush from the track. A shelf of rock came out like a roof over our heads so that the least misstep would have precipitated us into the river. We camped in the dooryard of a hut, where a woman lived alone – her husband was logging on the mountains.

Wednesday, June 21, 1876

Started at 6:00 A.M. The roads were as bad as ever. On top of some of the mountains the road was very narrow. If we had gotten out of the road, we would have gone hundreds of feet before we landed. The next town was Mt. Union. There as a great iron smelting works near by. We lost our oil cloths this morning. The next city was Lewistown. We came 27 miles and camped in the narrows by the canal lock. Here the canal ran by the river, and the railroad by the side of the mountains. There was a little settlement by the locks and also a hotel.

Sunday, June 25, 1876

We spent a quiet, unmolested day among the oaks and beeches. Father is sick today, but we hope not seriously.

Monday, June 26, 1876

We washed a few things, and father being better he and Frank went into Lancaster. They came back after noon and we started again. Came through Bird-In-Hand and Intercourse; met a friendly farmer who talked about going west. We camped in a woods by this roadside.

Tuesday, June 27, 1876

Started at five o'clock; came to The Gap, a pretty rural village on a hilltop. The next was Parksburgh. It was very sultry today. Took dinner in a grove, and a kind lady came to see us. We crossed the west branch of the Brandywine River. The next town was Marshalltown. We crossed the east branch of the Brandywine, six miles from the place where a battle of the Revolution was fought on its banks. Camped this side of Westchester, and an old Irish lady came along with a club and told us we were "Thieves" and that she would go for the "authority", but she went away when she could not frighten us away by talking and never came back (good luck to the likes of her).

Wednesday, June 28, 1876

Started at five o'clock; came to West Chester early this morning and the next town was Newton Squire. About noon we reached Philadelphia and camped on a vacant lot near the Keystone Hotel kept by Wm. Alder on the corner of Market and Vine Streets. We had a little shower this afternoon. Father and Frank went to the Centennial Grounds.



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Mini Soule Reunion in Plymouth and Duxbury, MA

Thirteen Soule Kindred members and friends gathered on Friday afternoon, September 8, 2023, in Duxbury for a tour of the King Caesar House. The House was built in 1809 by Ezra Weston II, known as "King Caesar", a 3rd great grandson of George Soule and Mary Becket. It was built on the land grant given to George Soule in 1627. After passing through several generations of Soule descendants and others, the house was donated to the Duxbury Rural and Historical Society, which maintains the house and property to this day. We were honored to have as our tour guide Carolyn Ravenscroft, who shared an interesting perspective on the house, its history, and stories about the ship building activities of the 1800s.



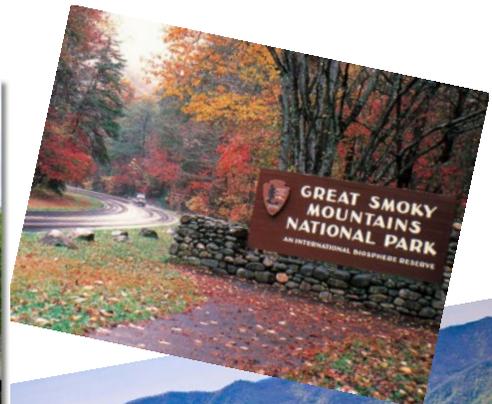
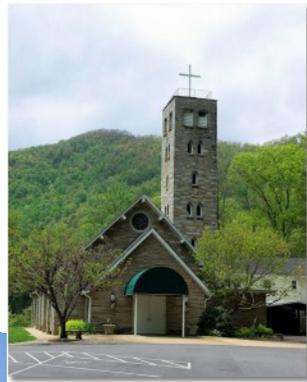
Following the tour of the house, we moved across the street to Bumpus Park, where a remembrance and sharing time was held in memory of long-time Soule Kindred Board member Judith Hughes, who passed away one year ago. In addition to Judy's daughter, Tara Doster, and Tara's husband, Joe, and Judy's son, Robert Hughes, and his wife, Vivian, the following were present for the tour and remembrance time (Soule Kindred members indicated by *):

Bumpus Park, Duxbury, MA (across the street from the King Caesar House). Pictured here: Laurel Siviglia, Nick Siviglia, Vivian Hughes, Robert Hughes, Andy Turner, Tara Doster, Joe Doster, Allie Golon, and (in front) Chris Schlosser.

Chris Schlosser*, Allie Golon, Bob Black*, Andy Turner*, Jane Ordway Carman*, Dennis* and June Smith, and Laurel* and Nick Siviglia.

In the evening many of the above gathered in nearby Plymouth for a festive dinner at a bayside restaurant. We were joined by Elizabeth* and Mike Weaver, Carol Sowle*, and Cynthia Stone*.

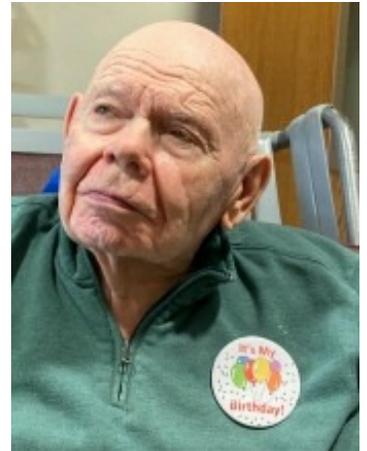
Hope to see many of you next year at the Soule Kindred Reunion, scheduled for September 13-15, 2024, in Maggie Valley, NC.



Soule Kindred Remembers Robert J “Bob” Soule

Robert J. “Bob” Soule (88) of Cassville, WI, passed away November 1, 2022, in Lancaster, WI, where he resided and battled Alzheimer’s for many years. [George, John, Josiah, Micah, Jonathan, Zebedee, Sullivan, Franklin, Samuel, Ralph.]

He was born in Madison, WI, on July 29, 1934, the son of Ralph and Margaret (Grasser) Soule. Bob attended Madison Central High School where he played hockey with the Madison Cardinals during his later school years, as well as after graduation. While roller skating, he met his future wife, Marilyn Henthorne. On June 26, 1954, they were married, and Marilyn became his lifelong love and travel companion of 68 years. He worked for Wisconsin Power & Light Company, now known as Alliant Energy. Bob and Marilyn went on to move to Cassville to open and work at the Nelson Dewey Power Plant until his retirement in 1993 after 40 years.



Bob was very active in his community. He was a part of the Cassville Civil Defense, Cassville Volunteer Fire Department, Knights of Columbus, a Boy Scout leader, house painter, family home remodeler and a member of St. Charles Catholic Church where he was a reader at Sunday Mass.

He is survived by his wife, Marilyn; children: Deb (Gary) Bartels, Cheryl (Mike) Meier, Steve Soule and Jeff (Luann)Soule; Grandchildren: Michael, Carrie, Brian and Amy; Great-Grandchildren: Patrick, Emily, Maddie, Kiefer, Giada, Ethan, Ryleigh, Brennan, Morgan and Emery; a sister, Mary Jo (Werner) Mackler; sisters and brothers-in-law: Beverly Christianson, Carla Baez, Jerry and Joanne Henthorne, Delores and Barry Ingle, Shirley Ryan, Joanne Pedder; many nieces and nephews; and grand dog, Hachiko.

Bob was preceded in death by his parents; sisters: Vivian (Homer) Emmons, Catherine (Robert) Beckwith, Muriel (Wayne) Snow; brother: Clair (Elizabeth)Soule; his mother and father-in-law: Carl and Norma Henthorne; brothers & sisters in-law: Myron & Charlotte Henthorne, Ivan & Patty Lean, Chuck & Bonnie Zepke, James Ryan, Lyle Baez, Melvin Christianson and many nieces and nephews.

Did you know...

By the time the *Mayflower* arrived, French and Dutch colonies were already fishing and gathering along the East Coast. The Spanish had settled in Florida decades earlier. So, if the *Mayflower*'s passengers weren't the first Europeans to arrive, why are they so prominent in our history books?

We call where they landed 'New England,' in part, because England won the subsequent wars. The English also did something very important, thanks to William Bradford. They told their story.

John Howland, an indentured servant on the *Mayflower*, almost flipped overboard during a storm, but miraculously grabbed a rope on his way into the sea. Howland lived, got married and had a number of children who continued a lineage to the likes of Ralph Waldo Emerson and George Bush. In fact, at least nine U.S. presidents could follow their genealogy to *Mayflower* passengers.

Soule Kindred Remembers James Bruce Tiffin



James (“Jim”) Bruce Tiffin, 93, of Needham, MA, passed away on March 28, 2023 [George, George, Mary (Soule) DeVol, Hannah (DeVol) Mosher, Nicholas, Pardon, Daniel, Azro Louden, Marinda (Mosher) Lesure, Grace Ethel (Lesure) Tiffin, Kenneth Claude].

He was predeceased by his wife of 53 years, Nancy (Bruce) Tiffin. Prior to living in Needham, Jim had been a resident of Hingham, MA, since 1959.

Born in Boston, MA, he was the son of the late Kenneth C. and Celia (Hopkins) Tiffin and younger brother of the late Jay H. Tiffin. Jim grew up in West Newton, MA, attending the Newton Public Schools and spending many happy summers living and working with his mother’s family in Greenfield, NH. He graduated from Ohio Wesleyan University in 1952 and then served as an officer in the U.S. Air Force. He received his J.D. from Boston University School of Law in 1957 and then joined his father and brother practicing law at Tiffin & Tiffin in Boston for more than 60 years. He had a true passion for the law and helping his clients.

Jim was made an Honorary Life Member of Soule Kindred on June 12, 1993 and served for many years as our organization’s Resident Agent in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, succeeding his father, Kenneth C. Soule in that role. Kenneth was also SKA President from 1973-1975

Jim was endlessly curious and a man of many interests with some of his happiest times spent in the cockpit of an airplane flying over Nantucket Sound or in the saddle of his horse riding the trails at Briggs Stables, Whitney Woods or World’s End. He could frequently be spotted around Hingham and Boston wearing a cowboy hat and boots. He spent many happy hours in his wood shop creating heirloom furniture for his children and grandchildren. Jim’s love for travel took him and his family on many adventure-filled vacations.



Jim’s father, Kenneth C. Soule, is pictured here receiving a replica of the Liberty Bell from the Philadelphia Mayor’s assistant at the SKA Reunion in the Summer of 1976, our country’s Bicentennial. (See the Summer issue of *Soule Kindred Newsletter*, Vol. X, No. 3, page 69.)

Jim and Nancy raised their family in Hingham and loved to be active in the community. Jim enjoyed organizing neighborhood activities such as ice skating in the woods by candlelight, bike parades, clambakes and barbecues for the crews of the Tall Ships when in Boston; many of which would go on to become traditions everyone looked forward to year after year.

He served as a Trustee of Derby Academy and served on the Boards of the Alden Kindred of America, Braintree Savings Bank and the Hingham Board of Appeals. From 1988-1995, he was the President of the Board of Directors for the Alden Kindred of America and was a driving force for improvements to the Alden House Historic Site in Duxbury, MA.

Jim is survived by his daughters, Tracey Hogan and her husband Paul of Medfield, MA, Sarah Gioffre and her husband Scott of Wilton, CT, and Anne Tiffin and her husband Jonathan MacPhee of Acton, MA; and grandchildren Ben, Nelia, and Chris Hogan and Jack, Will, and Sam Gioffre.

The 1876 Travel Diary of Vina Soule continued

Thursday, June 29, 1876

Father and Frank went to the Centennial Grounds, but the rest of us stayed at home to rest. We were greatly annoyed by small boys coming around all day. The ladies were very pleasant and friendly and many of them came to see us. At three o'clock the market wagons would begin to go by, and in the evening they would go back. They were mostly women with a boy for a driver. They always stopped to the hotel for their beer and whiskey and went away singing as happy as could be.

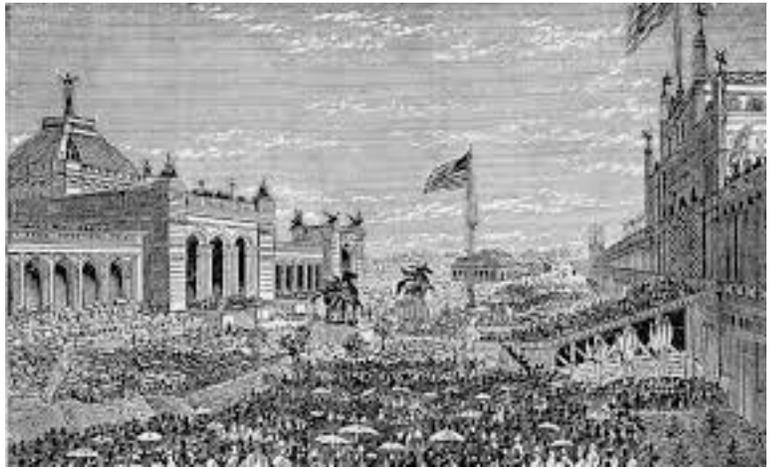
Friday, June 30, 1876

Nettie and I went to town today. We had more lady and gentlemen callers. The boys were better today.

Saturday, July 1, 1876

Started at eight o'clock this morning for the Centennial Grounds; went three-fourths of a mile and hailed a street car, and after riding some distances came to the main entrance to the grounds. They would not take any change but 50 cents scrips, and consequently we were delayed some time before we could get our money changed and get into the fair grounds.

The first building we went through was the Fine Art hall. It was filled with beautiful statuary of every description. There were large fountains supported by tall bronze statues with extended arms. This building contained many beautiful works of art – so many that I cannot begin to describe what I saw. After going down one flight of stairs and up another, we came to the main exhibition building, which we proceeded to explore. We saw every kind of mineral and every kind of shell, every kind of bird stuffed, skins of wild animals, every kind of cloth manufactured from the finest silk to the coarsest material.



An illustration of opening day ceremonies at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia on May 10, 1876

In the department there was a wax figure of an old man and woman. He was sitting by a stand his eye resting on the pages of a Bible, which lay open before him. The lady sat by his side, apparently listening. Another scene, which was deeply interesting, was a party of hunters who were standing in a circle around a reindeer that lay panting and bleeding from a wound in the side just received by the hand of a hunter who stood by grasping a knife and gazing sternly upon the deer. The characters in both scenes were life-size and very natural. This was from Norway. Every state and country were represented here, both from the old world and the new.

We next went through the building where they manufacture glass, mugs, cups, etc. I bought a mug, which I took to my mother in Maine. I had her initials cut upon it. In the main exhibition water came boiling and foaming from iron pipes 28 feet above us and mingled in a sheet of foam and spray into a large stone basin some feet across.

The next place we went was in the machine manufacturers building, where we saw them making sewing machines, mechanics tools, nails, pins, and pistols. In other department we saw them cut stone with large circular saws. We next went to see the Canada House made of huge logs and different kinds of boards. We went into the Wisconsin House. There was nothing interesting in it. We saw a State Journal there.

The next house we visited was the Nebraska and Kansas House. There were a great many kinds of stuffed birds in glass cages. There were mountain scenes represented; there were reindeers, buffaloes, bears, and a great many small animals. A panther stood on the summit of a mountain ready to leap. They were all stuffed skins of animals. There were a great many samples of grain raised in those states, and eggs of many birds.

Continued on [next page](#)

The 1876 Travel Diary of Vina Soule continued

The next house we went through was the United Government Building, where we saw artillery of every description. There was a company of soldiers and at their front stood George Washington in full uniform. At his side stood a noble white steed all saddled and ready for marching. Near him a major of cavalry on a fine bay horse was waiting for his leader's command to march. Near them stood large horses attached to a cannon. These were the work of art made from wax as large as life. There were all kinds of fish and implements to catch them with. There were ships and birch canoes. The skeleton of a horse was here and the skeleton of a man, also a skeleton with the muscles and nerves remaining. We then hailed a street car and got to our camp at 5:00 P.M.

Tuesday, July 4, 1876

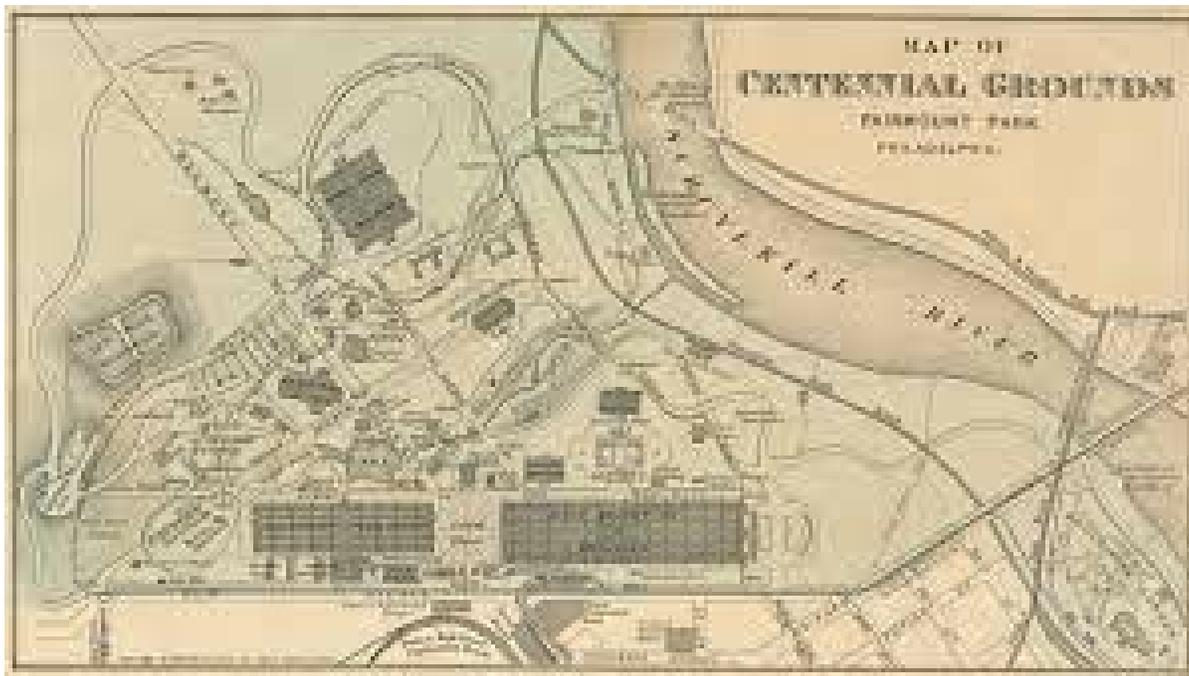
We spent the day near the fair grounds at Fairmont Park, or George's hill as it is often called. It is a lovely spot overlooking the Centennial Grounds. There is an observatory not far from the grounds where one can go up in an elevator and see for 30 miles around. We spent a quiet day and came home early and saw the torch light procession, also the fireworks.

Wednesday, July 5, 1876

We washed and ironed today at Mrs. Searns' house.

Thursday, July 6, 1876

We went into the Centennial Grounds today, the whole party of us except mother. We went through the Agricultural Building, saw all kinds of machinery for farming. There were tall glass tubes filled with different kinds of soil, a great variety of beasts and birds, and the eggs of many birds. There was one large ostrich stuffed. There were all kinds of produce; there were a great many looms to weave cotton, wool and silk upon; there were a great many windmills outside the building, - two of Halliday's made at Batavia, Illinois. We bought a number of articles in the Agricultural Building. Went into the Wisconsin House, and saw the picture of the first house in Madison. Went into the Arkansas building and saw some nice things there. There was cotton in bloom, also seed, and a great many things I will not attempt to describe as my descriptive power is very limited and I have not done justice to what I have already tried to write. We came home (or rather camp) at five o'clock, very tired and much pleased with our day's adventure.



Thomas Hunter,
*Map of Centennial
Grounds,
Fairmount Park,
Philadelphia,
hand-colored
lithograph,
Philadelphia 1876.*

Continued on [next page](#)

The 1876 Travel Diary of Vina Soule continued

Friday, July 7, 1876

Father was not very well and we remained at home all day.

Saturday, July 8, 1876

Father was not feeling any better today. Mr. Hailey was here – he lives near our tent. We were all very tired and wished to rest until we were ready to go.

Monday, July 10, 1876

We started early this morning after bidding adieu to our friends, who came to see us start. We came through Philadelphia. The streets were narrow, the houses packed and not as high as the houses in Chicago or most of the other large cities we came through. We next came through Frankfort and took the road leading by Cedar Hill Cemetery. The next town was Holmesburgh named after Holme, - William Penn's surveyor. Three miles on this side we passed the city limits, the incorporation of Philadelphia extending about 17 miles. A few miles farther we came to the oldest bridge in Pennsylvania. Penopack [Pennypack] Creek flows beneath it. We ate dinner near Holmesburgh by a gristmill built in 1697 where they had an old silver coin dated 1744. We camped one mile from Bristol, and had heavy thunder storms all night.

Tuesday, July 11, 1876

Came through Bristol, - a fine little city. We are beside the Delaware River – crossed it at Morrisville and came into Trenton, the capital of New Jersey. We drove around the Capital and admired it very much. It is situated in a very fine locality. We saw a party of gypsies. We camped in a beautiful grove by a farm house and found the people very hospitable. Having eaten our dinner and rested, we came to the place where the battle of Princetown [Princeton] was fought. It commenced near Stony Brook and on the spot where General Mercier fell and a flag was raised. We soon came to Princetown [Princeton] and went past the Seminary Building. A large University hotel was in the course of construction. The university buildings are large and made of stone. The next village was Kingstown, then Millstone. The Delaware River flows through the town, and also the Raritan Canal. We came 30 miles today and camped in a woods – had a terrific thunder shower tonight.

Thursday, July 13, 1876

We started at 6:00 A.M., traveled six miles and then came to Jersey City. We crossed the Hacinsae [Hackensack] River – 75 cents for toll. Came through this city and crossed the Hudson River on a steamboat. We came about four miles and landed in New York City. We came through grand streets and beautiful avenues and crossed the Harlem River over a bridge. Came through Yorkville, Harlem and Boulevard, and camped two miles from the city of New York. There is a large building near West Chester called the Catholic Protectory.

Friday, July 14, 1876

The first town we came to this morning was Portchester. We came through three small towns and then reached Stanford, Connecticut. Mill River flows through Stanford, and vessels come up. We took dinner by the roadside. The next large towns were Darien and Norwalk. The people in these towns are mostly wealthy and have fine residences. We traveled 30 miles and camped in a grove having a stone wall around it, near Eastport. Met 30 tramps near Stanford.

Saturday, July 15, 1876

We did a small washing this morning and went down to the beach after the tide was out, to dig clams. We filled a large basket with clams after staying two hours. The tide was now coming in, and we saw a great many sailboats. We cooked part of the clams but did not like them, so gave the rest to a neighbor.



Continued on [next page](#)

The 1876 Travel Diary of Vina Soule continued

Sunday, July 16, 1876

It was a pleasant Sabbath morning. A gentleman from South America, accompanied by his wife and son, came to see us. He had been all over the world. In the evening several ladies called to see us – they were very friendly. We had green corn for breakfast, but it was not as good as that which we raise in Wisconsin.

Monday, July 17, 1876

Started early this morning; passed through the village of Fairfield and the city of Bridge Port; crossed the Housatonic River on a toll bridge. The next village was Millford. We ate dinner three miles east of New Haven. The country was rough and hilly here, but the roads were good. Camped on an open pasture and picked four or five quarts of blackberries for supper.

Tuesday, July 18, 1876

A short drive brought us to Meriden, which contained about 28,000 inhabitants. Weather was fine, and the nights cool and breezy. We were now in what is called the Connecticut Valley, but could see plenty of big hills in the distance. We soon came to Berlin, where father called upon an old friend, Mr. B. Atwater, who was desirous of having us stop with them a few days. We came to Hartford, where we crossed the Connecticut River—stopped east of Hartford for dinner. The roads were sandy here. We then came to a small town called Windsor. Drove 35 miles and camped within three miles of Ellington, in a farmer's yard – they were very kind and brought us dainties to eat. We had showers during the night.

Thursday, July 20, 1876

West Brookfield was the next town we reached; Brookfield and Spencer were the next. There were two or three large boot and shoe factories in Spencer. The next town was Leicester and the next Cherry Valley, where the reservoir bursted and destroyed so many factories a year ago, but they were being repaired and rebuilt. We came through Worcester and New Worcester. The roads were good now. We camped in a field near Boilson. Had some heavy showers.

Saturday, July 22, 1876

We drove through Lowell and crossed the Merrimac River and from there to Lawrence. I need not state that I never saw so many or such large factories as those two cities contain. Here we found one of father's nephews, Mr. Jacob Butts. Camped within the city limits at noon and stayed over Sunday in a grove of pine trees, where we found lots of blueberries.

Monday, July 24, 1876

We started at sunrise. It was as cold as December. Drove through Haverhill and Newton and crossed the line into New Hampshire. Ate dinner in a pine grove near Exeter. The next four villages were as follows: South New Market, New Market Junction, New Market, and Durham. The country here was covered with pine groves and rocks, and here and there was a hay field or an orchard. After driving ten miles we came across a farmer who owned three farms but he would not sell us any hay. Camped within two miles of Dover.

Tuesday, July 25, 1876

We drove through Dover and then came to the Salmon Falls River, the dividing line between New Hampshire and Maine. Drove through South Berwick and North Berwick, and ate dinner near the town of Wells. We had a fine view of the ocean dotted with fishing boats. Drove through Kennebeck and Bideford and crossed the Saco River into Saco City. Camped in a fine grove. A gentleman gave us his key to get some hay for the horses. An old lady and gentleman came to visit us. There were plenty of blueberries.



Continued on [next page](#)

The 1876 Travel Diary of Vina Soule continued

Wednesday, July 26, 1876

We started early this morning, it being cold and rainy. Came through the village of Scarborough and soon after crossed Casco Bay to Portland City. The rain poured down in torrents at this period so we had to wait until it had abated and then moved on. We ate dinner near the bay, and the sun came out and warmed the atmosphere a little. Came through Cumberland township. Crossed the Roils River at Yarmouth, where they were building a large ship. We drove through Freeport and tented in an old gentleman's pasture and got hay of him at half the usual price.

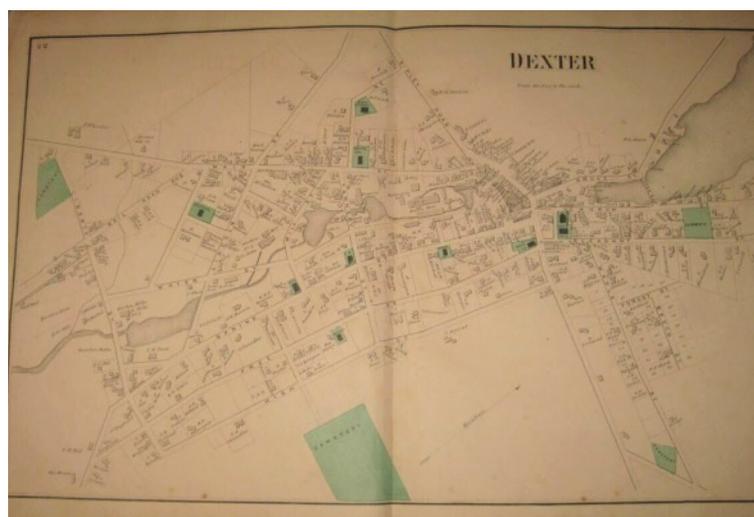
Thursday, July 27, 1876

We started before sunrise this morning and came to Lisbon Falls. Quite a picturesque view one has here. The scenery is very grand. The dam is mostly composed of huge rocks over which the water pours in torrents. Drove through Litchfield and ate dinner near a town house. Just came by a whiting mill. Came through Hallowell and Augusta, and drove around the Capital, which is made of white marble and is very pretty. Drove by the Maine Farmer's Office and E.C. Allens Publishing Department, where the Young People's Literary Companion is printed. Crossed the Kennebeck River and camped near a grove.

Saturday, July 29, 1876

Started late this morning; came through Pittsfield, Burnham and Palmyra; and arrived in Dexter among our friends, well, but very tired. We visited Wellington, Dexter, Corrinna, North and West New Portland, and went through Ripley, Harmony, Athens and Anson. Visited St. Albans also. After spending about one month among our relatives, we started on our homeward journey.

-Vina Soule



Map of Dexter, Maine in 1875



Here is a 2017 photo of Virginia Green Nickeson (Gigi), her daughter, Holly Nickeson Mirell, and Holly's oldest grandson (Owen) escaping in the background.

In the *Museum Muse* article, Kaupanger noted, "It must have taken much courage to have undertaken such a journey. Mr. Soule and his party had an abundance of fortitude, a tribute some people sometimes misconstrue with eccentricity." He continued, "This trip was taken nearly 100 years ago. I wonder if someone would have the courage to make the same trip to the Bicentennial in 1976." Remember, the article was published in 1973. Here we are in 2023, 50 years later. From that perspective, Kaupanger's remarks resonate even more.

Thanks again to Holly Mirell, for sharing this wonderful story of the adventurous Soules. Be sure to catch the next issue of *Soule Kindred Newsletter*, where you'll read about their passage through the White and Green Mountains, an incident when their horses kicked and ran until the wagon broke, and their journey on a steamer from Cleveland to Milwaukee.

Lineage Assistance Committee (LAC) — Behind the Scenes **by Steven Mortenson**

Soule Kindred had six of the nine new members joining during the 2023 third quarter who did not include a complete George Soule lineage in their profile. Before we request the lineage from a member and workload permitting, we take it as a challenge, like solving a puzzle, and we try to come up with the member's Soule Lineage. If we are unable to determine the lineage, then we will contact the member and request their George Soule Lineage. We were able to determine lineages for three of the four members who did not submit any lineage whatsoever.

Let us consider the case of an incomplete lineage of new member, Steve Yost. Using the tools available to us, we were able to complete Steve's Soule lineage that went through his mother Carole Jenrette Soles. Carole was from Columbus County, North Carolina, which is where her ancestors had lived since her 6th Great Grandfather Benjamin [123]* Soule had settled nearby in ca. 1735/6.

Upon completion and acceptance of the lineage, we contacted Steve with his maternal lineage. He replied, "The lineage line that you provided was correct and I was glad to be a member of Soule Kindred." He went on to say "Interestingly, I have direct lineage to George Soule on my father's side as well. My mother and father knew none of this when they married in 1958." Steve then provided us his paternal Soule lineage for our review and approval.

We then began reviewing the new paternal lineage for Steve that he had provided to us. All looked good up to the 9th Generation. Then we found a problem with his 6th great grandmother Mary [89] Soule (1711 – 1750). We determined Mary was not the daughter of Josiah [18] Soule as Steve had listed but that she was the daughter of Josiah's brother Joseph [17] Soule. Josiah did have a daughter named Mary [18 ii] (1706 – 1781); however, she was never married and has different birth/death dates. There are sources and genealogies on the internet that incorrectly identify Mary [89] Soule as the daughter of Josiah Soule. We have experienced incorrect genealogy information several times this quarter. Regrettably, one recent review we conducted resulted in an unacceptable Soule Lineage due to incorrect information on the internet. Our goal is for all members to have an acceptable and accurate lineage.

Mary [89] Soule's parents, Joseph Soule and Mary Peterson were both descendants of George Soule. With this change in Steve's paternal lineage, he now has two additional George Soule lineages, for a total of three.

The change in the paternal lineage was relayed to Steve and he replied "I really appreciate the correction on this lineage line to George Soule. I have corrected it in my records, and it is exciting to have three lineage lines. Thanks so much for the research and clarification by Soule Kindred."

We appreciate and thank members for including their lineages when they applied for their Soule Kindred membership. Members can check their accepted lineage in the Members Only section under Members with Accepted Lineages.

If any member has any questions or needs assistance with their lineage, we will assist to the best of our ability. Also, if a member is interested in learning more about the Soule Kindred LAC or in becoming a member, please contact Steven Mortenson at steven.mortenson@soulekindred.org.

A special thanks to the members of the LAC for the countless hours of their personal time they spend in researching the lineages of Soule Kindred members. The current members of the committee are: Amy Badertscher, Jackie DeBaeremacker, and Pat Tilley with Co-Chairs Andy Turner and Steven Mortenson.

*Note: The numbers in brackets are the numbers assigned for the individual in the "Mayflower Families in Progress George Soule of the Mayflower and his Descendants for Four Generations", John E. Soule and Milton E. Terry, Revised by Louise Walsh Throop, 2015.

Bob Soule's Recipes

Contributed by his daughter, Liz Pierson



Pictured in their reunion shirts, from left to right: Liz's brother, Tom Soule, her then husband James Payne, her Dad (Robert James Soule), and her brothers Jeff Soule and Jamie Soule.

As we near the holidays, it's time to dig into recipe boxes, family cookbooks and online recipes and get organized about who is bringing what. Along with preparing your family's traditional dishes, you might want to spruce up your dinner table by trying something different. The following recipes are not "new", but they could be new for you! Soule Kindred member Liz Pierson submitted two recipes that were created by her late father, Robert (Bob) Soule. Here are some excerpts from an article about Bob Soule that was published in the *San Francisco Sunday Examiner & Chronicle* on December 4, 1977, along with the two recipes. Bon Appetit!

"Winery dining" by Harvey Steiman of the *San Francisco Sunday Examiner & Chronicle*

A few wineries have small kitchen facilities for serving lunch to invited guests, but not the general public. One such is Chateau St. Jean in Kenwood, near Sonoma, where Bob Soule occasionally goes to work in the kitchen to feed visiting retailers and guests. The rest of the time he handles the winery's public relations.

Soule is not a professional chef, but he is a talented and imaginative cook. For 25 years he was a salesman for a fire protection firm before he joined the winery two years ago at the behest of his next-door neighbor, Dick Arrowood, the chateau's winemaker. "I met Dick the first day he moved to Santa Rosa," Soule said. "I fixed him something to tide him over, being a good neighbor. He asked me if I wanted to come to work at the winery. The original idea was for me to cater big parties there, but we had no idea the winery would be so successful so quickly. Now I don't have the time."

Soule served an original curried artichoke salad and a delicious, silken pate as part of a luncheon recently at the winery. The salad has just a touch of curry, balanced against the rich fruitiness of the olives. The pate is a dream, beautifully seasoned and adeptly textured. The addition of mushrooms and pistachios to the basic meat mixture gives it an elegant character.

This being the season of holiday entertaining, I prevailed upon Bob to share his recipes with *Examiner* readers. Here they are:



Liz Pierson and her dad, Bob Soule, in 1985

Continued on [next page](#)

Bob Soule's Recipes continued

BOB SOULE'S COUNTRY PATE

1 pound boneless pork shoulder
1 pound boneless veal
 $\frac{3}{4}$ pound fresh pork fat
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup dried European mushrooms (1/2 to $\frac{3}{4}$ ounce)
 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup amontillado sherry
1 pound chicken livers
5 cloves garlic, coarsely chopped
3 eggs
 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup heavy cream
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup cognac
3 teaspoons salt
2 teaspoons white pepper
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon allspice
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon cinnamon
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup flour
 $\frac{1}{3}$ cup pistachio nuts, coarsely chopped
 $\frac{3}{4}$ to 1 pound bacon
Parsley sprigs or watercress to garnish

Soak the mushrooms in the sherry for minimum of 20 minutes. (It takes only $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$ ounce to make $\frac{1}{2}$ cup).

Grind together the pork, veal and pork fat with the mushrooms and the sherry juices. Then grind the chicken livers with the garlic and add it to the bowl containing the ground meat. Add the eggs, cream, cognac, salt, pepper, allspice, cinnamon, and flour. Add the pistachios and stir the mixture very well. (Note: If you have a food processor, the whole recipe can be done in it, although the mixture may have to be divided in half to fit.)

Line a 10-cup loaf pan (10 inches by 5 inches by 4 inches) with the bacon slices. Spoon the pate mixture into the loaf pan and bring any ends of bacon up over the top to cover the loaf. Tap the pan on the counter to settle any air bubbles.

Preheat the oven to 350 degrees. Set a pan wider and longer than the loaf pan in the oven, set the loaf pan in it and pour boiling water in the outer pan until it is half full. Bake for 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ hours.

When the pate is cooked, set a smaller pan or a foil-wrapped brick on the pate to weigh it down. Refrigerate it for at least three days. The pate will hold for 10 days, and Soule says it is at its best on the seventh or eighth day.

CURRIED ARTICHOKE SALAD

$\frac{2}{3}$ cup raw rice
1 $\frac{1}{3}$ cups chicken broth
1 teaspoon salt
4 green onions, thinly sliced
 $\frac{1}{2}$ green pepper, chopped
12 pimiento-stuffed green olives, sliced
2 jars (6 ounces each) marinated artichoke hearts
 $\frac{3}{4}$ teaspoon curry powder (or more, to taste)
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup mayonnaise

Combine the rice, the broth, and the salt in a saucepan, bring them to a boil and cook, covered, for 20 minutes. Empty the rice into a large bowl and let it cool. Add the onions, green pepper and olives. Drain the artichokes and combine the drained marinade with the curry powder and mayonnaise. Add the artichoke hearts to the salad and toss it well with the dressing. Use only as much dressing as necessary to moisten the salad. It's a good idea to let it stand, refrigerated, for a couple of hours to blend the flavors.

GIFT MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

SOULE KINDRED IN AMERICA, INC. (SKA)

GIFT RECIPIENT'S FULL NAME: _____

MAILING ADDRESS: _____

CITY: _____ STATE: _____ ZIP CODE: _____

TELEPHONE NO. (INCLUDING AREA CODE): _____

E-MAIL ADDRESS: _____ (Required for communication purposes).

RECIPIENT'S BIRTH YEAR (IF KNOWN) _____ ,

OR, IF UNKNOWN, IS THE GIFT RECIPIENT OVER THE AGE OF 22? _____

SOULE LINEAGE (optional, if known): _____

Sample: George, Nathan, John, Asa, Mary (Soule) Smith, Adele (Smith) West, Joshua West... [PLACE MAIDEN NAMES IN PARENTHESES.] If you need assistance with the lineage, please send your e-mail request for assistance to: steven.mortenson@soulekindred.org

GIFT GIVER'S FULL NAME: _____

MAILING ADDRESS: _____

CITY: _____ STATE: _____ ZIP CODE: _____

TELEPHONE NO. (INCLUDING AREA CODE): _____

E-MAIL ADDRESS: _____

IS THIS GIFT FOR A SPECIAL OCCASION? YES _____ NO _____

IF FOR A SPECIAL OCCASION, WHAT IS THE OCCASION? (Used for SKA purposes of mailing the Gift Recipient a welcome letter to notify them of your gift for the specified occasion):

Birthday: _____ Graduation: _____ Anniversary: _____ Wedding: _____ Other: _____

DO YOU WISH TO RENEW THIS GIFT MEMBERSHIP WHEN IT EXPIRES? YES: _____ NO: _____

PLEASE NOTE: Your Gift Recipient will receive a Welcome Letter from SKA to their postal address within 30 days after your check is received and processed by SKA. Thereafter SKA's communication with your Gift Recipient will be made via e-mail. This is to ensure your Gift Recipient receives membership communications from SKA such as when a new newsletter is available for viewing, meeting reminders, reunion and event notices, etc.

MEMBERSHIP CATEGORIES – PLEASE SELECT ONE

_____ Life Membership - \$1000

_____ 5-Year Membership - \$150

_____ Regular Membership - \$35 per year

_____ Youth (to age 22) - \$15 per year

PLEASE MAIL THIS GIFT MEMBERSHIP FORM WITH YOUR CHECK MADE PAYABLE TO:

Soule Kindred in America, Inc.

c/o Elizabeth Pierson, 180 Kings Ridge Ct, Southern Pines, NC 28387-2993

Should you have any questions when completing this form, please contact Elizabeth (Liz) Pierson at (540) 903-0641 or at elizabeth.pierson@soulekindred.org

Announcing the 2023–2024 Soule Kindred Scholarship Winners!

The Scholarship Committee was very impressed with this year’s applications, both in quality and thoroughness. And we have two winners: Andrew Soule and Jake Baker! The scholarship is for \$1,620.00, in honor of the year George Soule arrived at Cape Cod with the Pilgrims on the *Mayflower*. Once these college students complete the fall semester, they are required to send a copy of their fall 2023 transcript to Helen Soulé and assuming everything looks in order, Soule Kindred will send them a check.



Andrew Soule

Andrew Soule is studying civil engineering at SUNY Polytechnic Institute in Utica, New York. After school, he plans to get a career in the civil engineering field. Andrew is from Middleboro, MA, where he has been playing baseball ever since he was 5 years old. His love of the game has led him to play baseball for his school in Utica. Andrew has always liked to build things, which drew him into an engineering field of study. Andrew reports, “I am honored to receive this scholarship as it will help my educational expenses throughout my next 4 years at SUNY Poly.”



Jake Baker

Jake Baker is majoring in physics at Le Moyne College in Syracuse, New York. After he receives his degree, he plans to pursue a master’s degree in civil engineering at Syracuse University. Jake is actively playing on the lacrosse team at Le Moyne College. Some of his hobbies include skiing, basketball, spending time with friends and family, watching football and gaming. Jake’s hometown is East Greenbush, NY.

Best of luck to Andrew and Jake! We hope this scholarship will assist you in achieving your educational goals.

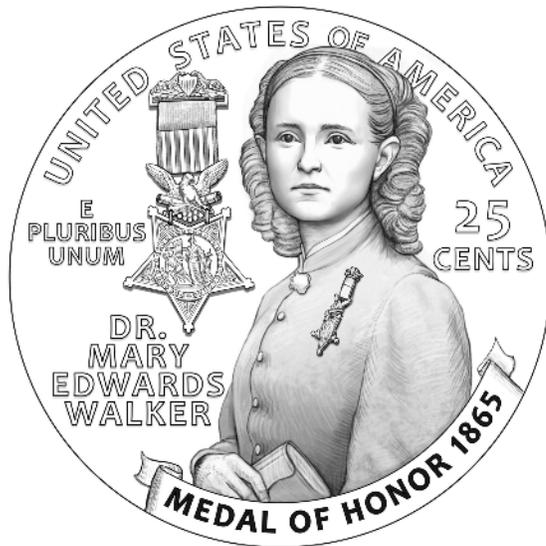
Mary Edwards Walker Quarter Announced!

Coming in 2024! A new quarter will be minted to honor our ancestor, Mary Edwards Walker. This news came to Soule Kindred from our cousin, Kevin P. Smith, whose article "Soules in Service Honors Dr. Mary Edwards Walker" appeared as the cover story in the Winter/Spring issue of *Soule Kindred Newsletter*, Vol. LVII, No. 1.

Dr. Walker was a pioneer in the self-determination and self-expression of women in her day, as an abolitionist, prohibitionist, suffragist, and social non-conformer. She was also a surgeon in the Civil War, a prisoner of war, and the first and only female recipient of the Medal of Honor.

The reverse side of the coin (tails) depicts Dr. Mary Edwards Walker holding her pocket surgical kit, with the Medal of Honor on her uniform, and surgeon's pin at her collar. After receiving the award, she continued to wear the Medal of Honor for the rest of her life. The left side of the design showcases the details of the Medal of Honor.

Keep an eye out for this special quarter in the New Year!



For more information visit these websites:

<https://www.usmint.gov/coins/coin-medal-programs/american-women-quarters/mary-edwards->

<https://www.syracuse.com/news/2023/07/us-mint-honors-incredible-central-ny-woman-with-new-quarter-see-design.html?outputType=amp>

Meet the Soule Kindred Board of Directors

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Give the Gift of Membership



See [page 3](#) for details