

Soule Kindred Newsletter

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Fall 2021



*Preserving Soule Heritage
for Future Generations*

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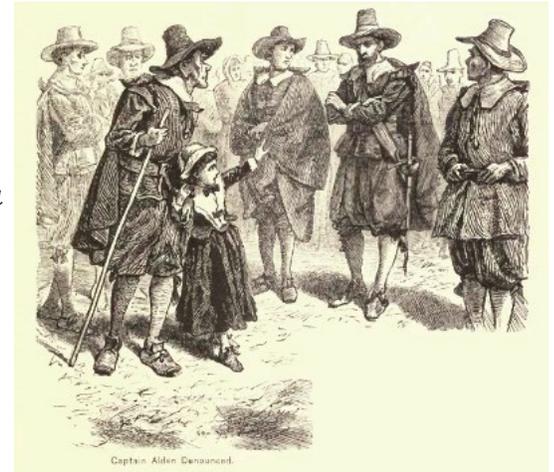
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John Alden Jr. Son of Mayflower Passenger...a Witch? By Kathleen Kingman

Witchcraft Never Proven in Plymouth Colony

In 1636, the Plymouth Colony formally codified five crimes that were punishable by death. One of them included *forming a solemn compact with the devil by way of witchcraft*.

According to Historian Caleb Johnson, witchcraft was listed as a capital crime in the 1636 codification of the laws by the Plymouth General Court, but there were never any actual convictions of witches in Plymouth Colony. The court records show only two formal accusations of witchcraft, decades before the more famous Salem witchcraft trials of 1692. Both of these Plymouth Colony witchcraft trials ended in *not guilty* verdicts; in fact, the accusers were fined by the court for having made false accusations.



“Captain Alden Denounced,” illustration published in *A Popular History of the United States, Vol 2*, circa 1878

John Alden's Family

John Alden was a passenger on the *Mayflower*, and much like George Soule, he helped establish the colony in Plymouth, signed the *Mayflower Compact* and, with the help of Miles Standish, laid out the town of Duxbury. All three men are buried there, in the Myles Standish Burial Ground. Soule Kindred members have seen the cemetery *and* the Alden House Historic Site in Duxbury during our SKA Reunion bus tour.

John Alden and his wife, Priscilla (Mullins) had 10 children. Their second child was John Alden Jr. (1623-1701) who grew up to become a prominent merchant and sea captain. He was a charter member of Reverend Samuel Willard's Third Church in Boston. He was highly respected in the community, like his parents before him. John Sr. and Priscilla never could have imagined what their son, John Jr., would be faced with in 1692.

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Editor's Comments:

When I began to research John Alden Jr. and the Salem Witch Trials (cover story), Halloween decorations were popping up in my neighborhood and spooky ads for corn mazes came on the radio. As October turned to November and the leaves turned yellow and red, I got out my rake and pondered over the menu for Thanksgiving. I rediscovered how to "Be a Pilgrim for a Day" (page 5), with the hilarious account of A.J. Jacob trying to recreate an authentic Thanksgiving supper for his family.

Soon after Thanksgiving, we will start getting serious about Christmas preparations. Our family, we have decided, will focus more on togetherness and limit the number of gifts we exchange. We will also try to give things that mean a lot to the person, without costing a lot. One way Soule cousins can give meaningful gifts is to support the efforts of Soule Kindred in America, with a donation or gift membership to someone you love (page 11). When you read about SKA's 2021 Scholarship Winners (page 4), it makes us appreciate the significance of supporting the academic dreams of outstanding young people like these. They are our future!

May you enjoy every holiday, and every day, with family and friends! Looking forward to a Happy New Year for SKA too!

Kathleen Kingman

kathleenkingman@yahoo.com

Soule Kindred in America, Inc.

745 Windmill Court

Eagan, MN 55123-1675

Website: soulekindred.org

Email: kathleenkingman@yahoo.com

Soule Kindred Newsletter is a triannual publication and serves as the voice of Soule Kindred in America, Inc. *Soule Kindred Newsletter* highlights news, activities, events and history that relate to George Soule, Mary Beckett and their descendants.

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.

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

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Soule Kindred Newsletter Fall 2021 Edition

Edited by
Kathleen Kingman

Graphic Designer
Sarah Holmes

Proofreader
Karen McNally

Contact
kathleenkingman@yahoo.com

Printer
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Featured Articles:

On the Cover:

John Alden Jr. Son of Mayflower Passenger... a Witch?

In 1692 John Alden Jr. was brought in front of a Salem, MA, court, being accused of witchcraft. How and why?

Announcing SKA's 2021 Scholarship Winners [p. 4](#)

Two exceptional young people are being awarded scholarships to support their college education, thanks to the generosity of SKA members.

Be a Pilgrim for a Day [p. 5](#)

A.J. Jacobs shares his unique and hilarious experience trying to replicate an authentic Pilgrim Thanksgiving feast.

Soule Kindred Remembers [p. 9](#)

Help us honor the lives of two very special women, Jeanette Taylor and Martylou Pilski.

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Save the Date!

For the next Soule Kindred in America Reunion!

July 8, 9 & 10, 2022
in Plymouth, MA



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Fun facts about Colonial life.

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President's Corner

This is my last President's letter! Six years on the SKA Board, four of those as Co-President and then President. Time flies! I will participate in a peaceful transition of power, though I'm not sure how I will now define myself! I'm just realizing how much of my identity has been tied up in my work with SKA! It's almost like retiring again!

On a more serious note, it has been an honor to serve on the Board of our very precious organization and I plan to continue being a contributing member of SKA as Chair of the Research Committee and a member of the Reunion Committee.

As I reflect on my years on the Board, I ask myself two questions: *What did I contribute to the organization?* and *What did I learn from the experience?*

The answer to the first question includes a list of items and events that we, the Board and committee members, planned and executed: reunions, monuments, strategic plans, increase in membership, donations to the Children's Discovery Center, building a new website, the Going Green project, Facebook, scholarships, Silver Book work, research, Pilgrim tour, 50th year anniversary of SKA and 400th year anniversary of the arrival of our ancestor. I'm sure I left something out, but you get the idea.

The answer to the second question is measured in more subjective terms. This has been a great learning experience. I learned a great deal I hadn't known about regarding the events leading up to the Pilgrims' departure from England, the years spent in Holland, the makeup of the passengers and crew aboard the historic voyage, their struggle the first year on this continent, the relationship they forged with the Native people who inhabited the East Coast and the impact of the migration on their lives. Learning about the generations of ancestors who followed and the roles they played in changing the continent has also been eye-opening. Looking over a period of time, one can see the outcomes of our actions and the convergence of other factors that inform those actions. As each individual travels through their brief time on earth, survival and making a life that they can pass on to the next generation are often all they can manage. Their survival as an individual and as a group are dependent on many qualities I like to attribute to our ancestors:

- Their unwavering determination to worship in the way they saw fit.
- The courage they exhibited in moving first to another country and then to another continent with many unknowns.
- The work ethic they embraced and adhered to.
- The commitment they had to the whole, rather than the individual, marrying and caring for families of those who lost members that first year.
- The wisdom they displayed, realizing they needed to establish guidelines, keep data and, of course, they wrote the *Mayflower Compact!*

But I think the most important lesson I learned through this experience is that the qualities I listed above have been passed down through the generations and are exhibited by our cousins some 400 years later. I know, because I have had the privilege of getting to know so many cousins who have been leaders in SKA in the past, our current leaders and the future leaders of our organization. Building relationships with my cousins has been the greatest gift of all and I implore all members of SKA to do the same.

Thank you, thank you!

Sara Soule-Chapman
SKA President
kirbvchar@msn.com

Sara R. Soule Chapman



Soule Kindred in America Welcomes Our Three New Board Members

With much gratitude and excitement, the SKA Board welcomes **Judy Shaw, Pat Tilley** and **Roland Tufts** to our team. Starting in January 2022, these enthusiastic, talented members will join our dedicated Board and share in the mission of Soule Kindred in America and the activities that support that mission. The purpose of Soule Kindred in America is to study and promote knowledge and understanding of Colonial American History; the Pilgrims, their settlement in Plymouth, MA, their descendants, and in particular *Mayflower* passenger George Soule, his life and contributions to the colony.

Announcing SKA's 2021 Scholarship Winners: Hayden Curello and Israella Freidline Hay

Soule Kindred is pleased to announce two outstanding recipients of the 2021 SKA Scholarship! Each of these students will receive \$1,620 in honor of the 400th anniversary of the landing of the *Mayflower* in Plymouth.



Hayden Curello lives in Cheshire, CT, and is attending Central Connecticut State University majoring in mechanical engineering. His extracurricular activities include being a member of the Cheshire YMCA Sea Dog Swim Team, an Eli Whitney Museum apprentice, and a St. Bridget of Sweden religious education volunteer. His goal after graduating from college is to work for a manufacturing company where he can help make products safer and better for consumers. Hayden also plans to volunteer in youth STEM educational programs.

In his essay Hayden said, “The Pilgrim experience resonates in our society today through courage, hard work, freedom and democracy.” He is a George Soule descendant through Susannah (14th generation). His director at the Eli Whitney Museum shared the following: “Hayden is an intense, resourceful and quiet problem solver”; “He is a self-aware self-guided learner”; and “He has faultless integrity and generous respect”.

Israella Freidline lives in Charlotte, NC, and is a sophomore attending Hollins University in Roanoke, VA, with a major in communication and a minor in French and film. She has many in-school and out-of-school extracurricular activities, including performing on stage and working behind the scenes, National Honor Society, varsity swim team, literary magazine arts editor and writing club president. Outside of school, she has worked with American Foreign Academic Research (AFAR) doing archaeological research in ancient ruins in Spain, Belize and Portugal. She has presented at AFAR’s conferences and written for its blog. She was also a keynote presenter at the Archaeological Institute of America’s (AIA) annual meeting in Helsinki, Finland. She is a two-year member of the Blumenthal Performing Arts Student Critical Program and she volunteered for Shirley’s Angels at Levine Children’s Hospital. At Hollins she is a member of the university swim team, a member of the French club and a resident of French House. She has worked in many capacities including freelance design and film editing.



Israella’s goals are to live and work in France after graduation, and to perhaps teach at an international school, helping students become bilingual. She is descended from George’s son, George.

In her essay, Israella shares, “If modern America could learn from the humility of the pilgrims and altruism of the Native Americans, we may just make the US an even better and stronger country.”

Her letters of recommendation include statements like: “Israella Freidline is a highly mature thinker and an accomplished artist”, “Her ability to work with others to produce professional quality work is remarkable”.

Congratulations Hayden and Israella!

Be a Pilgrim for a Day

By A.J. Jacobs

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This time of year, most people like to wish each other “Happy Turkey Day.” But in my home, we prefer “Happy Deer Day,” “Happy Eel Day,” or “Happy Swan Day”.

Let me explain. A few months ago, my 4-year-old asked me if the Pilgrims’ first Thanksgiving featured a SpongeBob float in the parade.

No, I said. They didn’t even have a Snoopy balloon. This vision of hardship shocked him.



It also made me realize I didn’t know much more about the first Thanksgiving than he did. I knew there were the Pilgrims and Wampanoag Indians and they ate some food together. Then, afterward, they, um, unbuckled their shoes and watched a football game? I had no idea.

The point is, many of us have become disconnected from the original celebration of the holiday. And since I believe in hands-on — or stomach-on — learning, I decided we’d recreate the first Thanksgiving. The real menu, prayers, games, everything.

The best chefs create your perfect Thanksgiving

My wife reluctantly agreed, as long as I promised not to wear a loincloth. I realized we needed a guide for our culinary adventure and found the perfect one in historian Richard Pickering, deputy director of Massachusetts’ Plimoth Plantation, home of the Pilgrims. He agreed to help us.

“The Thanksgiving we practice today has more to do with myth than reality,” Pickering said. The food we eat is much closer to the cooking of 1860s America — when President Abraham Lincoln made Thanksgiving a national holiday — than to 1620s Pilgrim fare.

“Was there even turkey at the original dinner?” I asked Pickering. It’s unclear, he replied. The only eyewitness account of the event mentions “wildfowl,” but that could have meant ducks, swans, passenger pigeons, or other birds native to the region.

Venison was definitely one of the main dishes in 1621, and we know the Wampanoag Indians provided five deer. The tables may also have contained lobster, eel, mussels, fish, Indian corn, radishes, turnips and spinach.

Oh, and there wasn’t a buckle in sight — the Pilgrims never wore them. Victorian-era magazine illustrations erroneously showed the Pilgrims wearing accessories with buckles, and the idea stuck.

Armed with my new knowledge, I started calling stores and browsing supermarkets, asking the clerks questions like, “Do you have any liverwort?” and, “What about black carrots?” (Today’s orange carrots are a newfangled 18th-century hybrid.) They shook their heads. Nor, thankfully for all concerned, was I able to track down swan.

Finally I did manage to pull together a smorgasbord of authentic ingredients. I planned to roast and boil all of the dishes, since sautéing and stir-frying were unheard of then.



Richard Pickering portraying George Soule at the SKA Reunion in Plymouth, MA. September 2017.

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Be a Pilgrim for a Day continued

Thanksgiving in Half the Time

On the big day, my wife, children, and I went to Central Park to gather branches and twigs for the fireplace in our New York apartment. After returning, I lit the fire and stoked it. I went to the kitchen to grab a mallard duck to roast.

Then I heard sirens outside. This modern noise! What a nuisance! How could I get into the Pilgrim mind-set with all this hubbub?

Fists pounded on our door. “Something burning in there?” a voice yelled. I opened the door and saw five New York City firefighters.

As it turned out, our chimney was sending plumes of smoke into our neighbor’s apartment. One of the firefighters sprayed foam on our fire, and the blaze—and my duck — sputtered out.

“I’m sorry about this,” I told them. “Can I offer you some radishes? Or turnips?”



They politely declined all root vegetables. My only consolation was that the first Thanksgiving also had unexpected guests — the Wampanoag — so I wrote off our visitors as a tribute to them. (Yes, the Native Americans essentially crashed the Pilgrims’ party. Contrary to what many of us learned in school, the first Thanksgiving was not a carefully-orchestrated diplomatic event. It was serendipity.)

Around then, Pickering arrived to assist with the preparations and keep us true to our 17th century mission. A *Mayflower* descendant with a gray-flecked beard, he brought energy and wisdom — and two lumpy heirloom pumpkins. He was able to join us because we were holding the feast not in November but in September. The first Thanksgiving is thought to have occurred in either September or October, and it lasted for three days.

We cooked the rest of the meal on the stove without tripping the fire alarm. Guests trickled in: parents, in-laws, friends and cousins. We ended up with about a dozen participants — short of the original 150 but not bad for a city apartment.

“A little etiquette,” I announced as we sat down at the table. “First, no forks. The Pilgrims and Wampanoag used only their hands, spoons and knives. They held their spoons like shovels, not like felt-tip pens.” Pickering had brought a 17th century book of manners, and I read aloud some rules. “Save teeth picking for later and moderate your spitting. No smacking your lips like hogs. While sitting, do not move back and forth, lest your fellow diners think you are breaking wind.”



I passed around a hand-washing bowl filled with water and leaves of basil and marjoram. (Though in this flu season, I offered Ye Olde Purell as well.)

By this time, Pickering had changed into period costume, a purple wool suit trimmed with silk braid and topped off with a beaver felt hat. He said a prayer, and we dove in.

Continued on the [next page](#)

Be a Pilgrim for a Day continued

We started with the fowl. For our meal, we included turkey. Pickering told me that if the Pilgrims did eat turkey, they'd have eaten a wild bird, leaner than today's Pamela Anderson types and with more dark meat. I found one at a gourmet butcher, and we cooked it Pilgrimstyle, in a stew with herbs and toast. It was a little gamy.

The lobster, boiled in red-wine vinegar, was a big hit. Although our lobsters are shrimpy compared to those of 1621, when the crustaceans commonly weighed 20 pounds and had claws the size of a human arm.

As for deer, a friend had venison in his freezer. (Bonus: He's a descendant of Miles Standish!) We cooked it in a stew thickened with ground walnuts to mixed reviews. Next up were grits, turnips and a boiled salad (yes, boiled) of spinach and currants.

We saved the eel for last, boiled in white wine and sprinkled with fennel seed. But maybe I should have called the Butterball Eel Hotline, because it was downright nasty — a mix of rubbery eel flesh and hard bone. As my friend Shannon said, "My gag reflex is getting quite a workout."

Rocco DiSpirito's Turkey 911

We washed down our food with water and white wine. The Pilgrims (and, in fact, the Puritans) approved of beer, wine and spirits, but they frowned on drunkenness.

The overall verdict of the meal? Surprisingly edible — but not so edible you'd overeat. Although the flavors weren't overpowering, it wasn't as tasteless as I'd imagined. The Pilgrims did sneak in some seasoning.

As we digested, Pickering treated us to a Pilgrim-era riddle: "What goes over the water and under the water but doesn't get wet?" Pickering asked.

"A tunnel?" people guessed. "An extremely early submarine?"

Pickering shook his head. "No, a duck's egg that is still inside the duck." Hmm — I guess you had to be from 1621.

Other kinds of entertainment enjoyed at the original Thanksgiving were running races (I let my sons play Wii Fit Jogging), shooting off guns in military exercises (we substituted water pistols), and a charming game called "Kick the Shins." The last is played exactly like it sounds: We stood in a circle and kicked one another in the shins until only one person was left standing. My 5-year-old son thought this was even more fun than Wii.

The real miracle of Thanksgiving, Pickering explained, was that the Pilgrims and Native Americans had any fun at all. "This was their first harvest after a devastatingly harsh winter," he said. "Forty-eight of the original 102 Pilgrims died that winter."

He let it sink in. Half of the Pilgrims died of scurvy or exposure — half. The Wampanoag weren't much better off, since they had just come off a lethal plague. "Some Native American populations suffered a 90% death rate," Pickering said. "And some villages, like Patuxet, the original site of the Pilgrims' colony, were completely wiped out."

The 1621 revelers had undergone a mind boggling amount of suffering. And yet there they were at the first Thanksgiving, sharing their harvest, running races, and overflowing with gratitude.

If they could appreciate life amid such chaos, pain and uncertainty, I could give thanks for all the good things in my relatively cushy life. I'm thankful for this night, for the courage of the Pilgrims and the Wampanoag, for the love and tolerance of my wife, for the Snoopy float, for the abundance of food, for our families, for our health, for our Wii Fit, and for the fact that my neighbor forgave me for almost burning down his apartment.



John Alden, Jr., A Witch? continued

John Alden, Jr. Accused of Witchcraft

On May 28, 1692, a court in Salem accused John Alden, Jr. of witchcraft. He was not a young man at the time — he was in his mid-sixties — and he and his wife, Elizabeth Phillips, had 14 children. Alden was a respected soldier in the King Philip's War. He spent much of his time living and working in Boston and Maine, not Salem. So where did this accusation come from?

There are several reasons why John Jr. might have been accused of witchcraft, and none of them have anything to do with the supernatural. For one, he was known to have connections with the Indians of Maine, allegedly trading with the Wabanaki who had attacked English settlements there. Rumors also circulated that he was providing supplies to French enemies during the King William's War. For some of the young female accusers who had been orphaned during the Indian Wars, he was a perfect target. One of the afflicted girls, Mercy Lewis, lost her parents in an Indian attack in Maine, prompting historians to speculate that the girls believed Alden was indirectly responsible for their deaths. They accused him of witchcraft in retaliation.



Alden House Historic Site in Plymouth, MA

This theory is further supported by the fact that during the trial, Alden writes that one of the girls blatantly accused him of selling supplies to the Indians, as well as fathering illegitimate children with Indian women. Alden documented the court proceedings in his journal:

“Then all were ordered to go down into the street, where a ring was made; and the same accuser cried out, ‘there stands Aldin [sic], a bold fellow with his hat on before the judges, he sells powder and shot to the Indians and French, and lies with the Indian squaws, and has Indian papooses.’”

Alden was not easily silenced. Why would he come all the way to Salem village to hurt people he had never met? Alden challenged the assembly to supply a shred of evidence to prove he practiced witchcraft. The judge arranged for a touch test to see if a bewitched girl would react to Alden's touch. She calmed the minute Alden set a finger on her. Even Alden's former colleagues, fellow merchants like Bartholomew Gedney, were convinced of Alden's guilt by the touch test.

The Aftermath

Alden was arrested and imprisoned at the Boston jail. After being held for over four months, Alden managed to escape with the help of some friends sometime between September 12 and September 16. He fled immediately to New York where several others accused of witchcraft were hiding out. It wasn't until the witch trial hysteria began to die down that winter that Alden declared “the public had reclaimed the use of its reason” and he decided to go back to Salem and post bail. By the time his trial was scheduled on April 25, 1693, the hangings had stopped and his case was discharged.

John Alden Jr. Described His Accusation

“Those Wenches being present, who plaid their juggling tricks, falling down, crying out, and staring in people's faces; the Magistrates demanded of them several times, who it was of all the people in the Room that hurt them? One of these Accusers pointed several times at one Captain Hill, there present, but spoke nothing; the same accuser had a man standing at her back to hold her up; he stooped down to her ear, then she cried out, Aldin [sic], Aldin afflicted her. One of the Magistrates asked her if she had ever seen Aldin, she answered no, he asked her how she knew it was Aldin? She said, the Man told her so.”

After Salem

John Alden Jr. died on March 14, 1701, in the Province of Massachusetts Bay. His gravestone is preserved at the portico of the Old South Church in Boston. It had been discovered during excavations where it had been dumped after removal of the graves. It is good for us to remember John Alden Jr. and so many others less fortunate who were victims of the Salem Witch Trials.

Soule Kindred Remembers Jeanette Taylor

Jeanette (Jan) Taylor, 86, [George, John, Aaron, Mary (Soule) Chamberlain, Freedom, Mary (Chamberlain) Sturtevant, Solomon, Charles Franklin, Edith Florence (Sturtevant) Bingham, Miriam Elizabeth (Bingham) Martin] passed away in Deer Isle, Maine, on October 18, 2021. There will be a memorial service for all in the spring.

Jeannette retired from police work in 1988 and moved from New Jersey to Maine. Jeanette had been awarded the National Retired Policewoman of the Year.

Jeanette Taylor was an active member of Soule Kindred in America since 1979 and contributed to the organization in a number of ways. She was the Soule Kindred Newsletter Editor from 1991 to 1995, served on the Board from 2014-2017, was Membership Chair from 2014-2019 and had been recently serving on the Nominating Committee. Jeanette and her husband, Fred, hosted a reunion in Plymouth, MA, in 1993 and attended and helped with many other reunions. Jeanette never said “No” when asked to help! She will be missed.

While serving as editor for *Soule Kindred Newsletter*, Jeannette shared her positive energy and wit, as can be seen from her “Editor’s Thoughts” from the Winter 1992 issue of *Soule Kindred Newsletter*, Vol XXVI, No.1, p. 4:

“I would like to wish each and every Soule Cousin a very happy and healthy new year. May all your blessings be like sunshine, warming when you need it most”

After sharing her lineage [see above], she went on to say, “As you can see, I’m one of those lost Soules... rediscovered.”

–Your Editor,
Jeannette



Jeanette Taylor and Norman Soule hold up an SKA banner with the then *new logo* at the Plymouth Reunion she and her husband, Fred Taylor, hosted Sept. 9-11, 1993.

Continued on the [next page](#)

Soule Kindred Remembers Martylous Plinski

Martylou Plinski, 93, [George, George, Nathan, George, Content (Soule) Birdsall, Henry, Sarah Ann (Birdsall) Ferris, Celeste (Ferris) Townsend, Jane Dolly (Townsend) Cooke, Myrta Esther (Cooke) Lucas, Martha Louise (Lucas) Coffey] passed away on May 26, 2021 in Bogart, GA. Martylou was born on February 18, 1928 and was the daughter of the late Gordon and Martha Coffey.

Martylou was an active member of the German Shephard Dog Club of America as a Handler and Breeder from 1961 to date, culminating as secretary of the GSDCofA Working Dog Assoc. Upon retiring she became an honorary member. From about 2005 she also was active in genealogy, which brought membership in, among others, Daughters of the American Revolution, National Society of Colonial Dames, XVII Century National Society, Daughters of the American Colonists and Soule Kindred in America. She was beloved by her neighbors, friends and club sisters. She often donated to many charities.



Did you know...

In 1774, Plymouth Rock was attempted to be moved by a pulley and team of oxen to Town Square so that a liberty pole could be erected over it to incite colonists to fight for independence. The Rock split in two, and some thought this was a prophetic moment, predicting our split with England!

Nobody knows for sure what happened to the original *Mayflower*. The last record of the ship was an assessment of her value in 1624. After that, she disappeared from maritime records. Several places in England claim to have a piece of the original ship, but there is little historical evidence to support these claims.

This and That

Give the Gift of Membership

If you're looking for something unique for friends and family this holiday season, consider a Soule Kindred gift membership. It's a gift that keeps giving all year, supporting our work while informing your loved ones about their family history.

To purchase a membership as a gift for someone, or to renew your own, simply click [here](#) to find membership options and forms.

Memberships are essential to our present and future as we honor the past.



Support the Preservation of Soule Heritage for Future Generations

Memberships help us grow as an organization, fund mailings, pay for the newsletter and keep us going. But donations make our projects happen and support the preservation of our history!

You may choose to donate to a specific project such as the Colonel John Soule Research and Publication Fund or the Soule Kindred Memorial Scholarship Fund.

Or you may also choose to donate to the Children's Discovery Center fund, a joint effort between SKA and Plimoth Plantation.

Of course, donations to the General Support Fund are always welcome if you just can't pick one!

Donations are easy to make when you visit the SKA website! Or just click [here](#) to make a donation in someone's name as a gift, or to donate yourself.

Meet the Soule Kindred

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Becket Soule

Sara Soule-Chapman

Carol Sowle



Contact Information

Communication:

christine.schlosser@gmail.com

General Information:

info@soulekindred.org

Lineage Assistance Committee:

judyhughes36@gmail.com

Marketing:

kendraohmann@gmail.com

Membership Volunteer:

christineconley1@gmail.com

Newsletter Editor:

kathleenkingman@yahoo.com

Nominating:

barb7801@hctc.net

Research:

kirbychap@icloud.com

Scholarship:

helenasoule@gmail.com

Webmaster:

allysowle@gmail.com

Soule Kindred in America, Inc.
745 Windmill Court
Eagan, MN 55123-1675

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Save the Date!



**For the next Soule Kindred in America
Reunion!**

July 8, 9 & 10, 2022 in Plymouth, MA

