



Soule Kindred Newsletter

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Fall 2015

*Preserving Soule Heritage
for Future Generations*

In This Issue:

**Soule Kindred
Remembers:
Keith Leigh Kingman**
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While we mourn the loss of Keith Kingman, we also celebrate his life! For more insight into his passion for genealogy see "Keith's Bucket List Trip" on p. 7



**Pilgrims, Angels and
Plymouth's Burial Hill**
p. 11



In Peggy M. Baker's article, learn about angel headstones carved by our early Soule ancestors.

Fun, Family and Favorite Treasures in Fort Wayne by Karen L. McNally

Soule descendants converged on Fort Wayne, IN, October 22-24 for the 2015 Soule Kindred Reunion. Attendees who took the city tour enjoyed the beautiful turn-of-the-20th century Beaux Arts-style Allen County Courthouse (no pictures allowed inside the building), the 1930 Art Deco Lincoln Bank Tower, and the Embassy Theatre which was built in 1928 and is the current home of the Fort Wayne Philharmonic Orchestra. Later that evening, SKA members attended the annual meeting which included a demonstration of the Soule Kindred Family Tree Database.

The Allen County Public Library was definitely a highlight for the genealogists in the group. Once immersed in the library's resources, it was hard to pull away from all the great genealogical/historical/family information, but worth doing so to hear about family history from descendants of the first Sowle/Sowles who settled in Indiana.

The banquet provided good food and an opportunity for all Soule cousins to share their family history. "Show and Tell" offered an array of Soule family treasures, including, among other things, an original land patent, a grandmother's bean pot, photos of a mysterious "George Soule" pewter plate, a magazine holder made by a great-grandfather and, most unusual of all, a tool (hand-made and owned by George Wilberforce Soulé, Soule Kindred Newsletter, Vol. 44, No. 2) for whittling down and smoothing an irritating prosthetic leg.



Row 1: Christine Conley-Sowels, Jean Marie Embler, Andrea Sowle Kern, Janet Sprague, Janet Sowles Carper, Judy Beard, Barbara Young, Susan Courter, Jennifer Lynn Cleveland, Judith Huss, Virginia Hayes

Row 2: Carol Sowle, Eloise McNeilly, Jeanette Taylor, Cindy Wilks, Rita Kimmell Jennings, Carolyn McWhirter, Irene Elliott, Mary Ann Edsell, Etta Anne Geller, Kathleen Marguerite (Cleveland) Shanahan, Carolyn Cunkle, Helen Soulé

Row 3: Richard Cunkle, Jacob Kern, Richard Fitch, Michael Sowle, Darrel Young, Larry Fitch, Rebecca Shipe-Cox, Mike Sprague, Robert Edsall, Bill Carey, Pam Zonger, Karen McNally, Joanne McCrea, Will McWhirter, Chris Courter, Naomi Henderson, Wayne Patterson

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Editor's Comments:

This issue has a **family theme**, as the holidays remind us of the importance of family ties. When you think about it, genealogy *is all about family*. As many of you are aware, my immediate family and our Soule Kindred family experienced a painful loss, when my Uncle Keith Kingman passed away rather unexpectedly on October 7 at the age of 71. I have written an article, *Keith's Bucket List Trip* (page 7), about our long-awaited genealogy-focused trip, which gathered our family together to visit cemeteries in Illinois and Indiana. We were fortunate to be able to make this trip 12 days before Keith died.

More information about Keith's life can be found on page 5, in *Soule Kindred Remembers Keith Leigh Kingman*. As we enter the season when families enjoy planning and preparing special meals together, I also wanted to share some recipes from my Uncle Keith's paternal and maternal sides of the family (page 14).

Other featured articles include Karen McNally's recap of the reunion, *Fun, Family and Favorite Treasures in Fort Wayne* (cover story). Marcy Kelly brings us an update on the research being performed by Caleb Johnson, regarding *George Saule of Graceby* (page 13). Also included is a reprinted story from *The Mayflower Quarterly*, "Pilgrims, Angels, and Plymouth's Burial Hill", (page 11) about angel faces in grave-stones carved by three Soule brothers in the mid-to-late 1700s.

Health and happiness in the New Year, from our family to yours!

Kathleen Kingman

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Fun, Family and Favorite Treasures in Fort Wayne

by Karen L. McNally

A recap of the Soule Kindred Reunion, including pictures!

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by Kathleen Kingman

Take one last genealogy trip with Keith as he shares his passion with his family.

George Saule of Braceby p. 13

by Marcy Kelly

Is this our George Soule? Get an update on the research commissioned by the Soule Kindred Board.

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President's Corner

As we close out the 2015 year, let me take a moment to thank all of you who have so generously given your time and talent to Soule Kindred, and to remind all of us of the importance of family ties, known and unknown. This fall we had an extremely successful reunion in Fort Wayne, IN, very ably organized and led by Ginny Hayes and her amazing committee! We were enchanted by stories of courage, leadership and perseverance of our ancestors, and returned home with new friends, and enriched relationships. Be sure to read the front page article and check out the pictures in this newsletter. Work begins now on the 2017 reunion in Duxbury, celebrating the 50th anniversary of Soule Kindred! If you are interested in working on this reunion, please let me know! More details will be forthcoming soon... as it is never too early to make plans to attend!

We all mourn the loss of Board member and longtime Soule Kindred member, Keith Kingman. Keith's love of genealogy and commitment to Soule Kindred were extraordinary. I know you will enjoy the story written by his niece, our newsletter editor, Kathleen Kingman, about Keith's last trip that brought genealogy to life for his family. Keith was instrumental in bringing our Soule Kindred Family Tree Database (SKFTD) project to life. We hope each of you will help us fulfill his dream (and ours) of building a one-of-a-kind Soule Kindred genealogical database by logging into the database on our website (www.soulekindred.org) and entering your family tree information. We greatly appreciate that Keith's wife, Diane Kingman, and family have asked that memorials to Keith be donated to Soule Kindred to further this important work.

Finally, as we begin a new year, we give special thanks to our outgoing Board members: Chuck Soule, Julia Holden and JoAnne Makely. Each not only served on the Board, but also served as officers or committee chairs. Chuck led our Scholarship Committee, Julia served as Board Secretary and Jo Anne served as Board Treasurer. We will miss these leaders on the Board!

It is my pleasure to announce that we have elected three new Board members who begin their tenure in January of 2016. They are: John S. Sims, Russ Francis and Sara Renee Soule-Chapman. We will feature them in the next newsletter but in the meantime, join me in congratulating them and thanking them for their service.

I hope you have a wonderful holiday season!

Warm regards,



President



Fort Wayne continued

A big thank you goes to the 2015 reunion committee. Ginny Hayes, Chair; Irene Sowle Elliott; Patricia Gleason; Michael Sowle; Janet Carper and Susan Courter did a fabulous job of organizing the reunion and making everyone feel welcomed. Even the group photo was well-organized in order to achieve a great picture AND attach a name to each person in the photo. Not an easy task! But Ginny and her team did it as you can see on the cover.

The next Soule Kindred reunion will be held in Duxbury/Plymouth, MA, as Soule Kindred celebrates its 50th anniversary. We look forward to seeing you all there. Please contact Darrel Young at barb7801@hctc.net or (830) 238-3630 if you would like to help plan this very special event.

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Soule Kindred 2015 Reunion in Photos



President Helen Soulé chairs the Soule Kindred Annual Meeting.



Allen County Courthouse



Viewing the Grande Page Pipe Organ at the Embassy Theatre



Mary Ann and Robert Edsall at the banquet



President Helen Soulé adds the 2015 Fort Wayne, IN, banner to the display of reunion banners.



Judy Huss and Naomi Henderson share an interesting bit of research at the Allen County Public Library.

Soule Kindred Remembers: Keith Leigh Kingman

Keith Leigh Kingman died Oct 7, 2015, in College Station, TX, after a courageous battle with liver cancer.



Keith and Diane Kingman, July 2015

Keith, 71, was born on Oct 8, 1943, in Valparaiso, IN. He was the son of Clyde and Nelda Kingman. He grew up in San Pierre, IN. Keith graduated from Indiana University's Kelley School of Business and was a member of Sigma Pi fraternity. He began his insurance career in 1966 with Continental Insurance Companies in Chicago, where he lived until 1970. He was transferred to Minneapolis, MN, where he met his future wife, Diane Kay Bassett, who was also working at Continental. The couple moved to Indianapolis, where they were married on Sep 4, 1971.

Keith spent his entire 47-year career in the insurance industry, holding various positions.

His work led him and Diane to move all over the country. They lived in Indianapolis the longest, 14 years. Keith felt good about coming back to his home state, and Diane said she "adopted Indiana as my new home state." He left Continental and joined Transamerica Insurance Company in 1985, moving to Atlanta, GA. They both loved living in Atlanta in the mid-to-late eighties. Keith got a kick out of the people he worked with, and Diane loved the climate and gardening. They had a Gourmet Group in their neighborhood of friends, and really enjoyed the Atlanta area before it got too busy. Keith noted, "While we will always remain Yankees, we do enjoy the southern culture." However, in 1990 he began a work stint in New York City, and later that year they moved to Northampton, PA. Then again in 1992 they moved to Portland, OR. In 1993 Transamerica was sold and became TIG Insurance Company, and in 1995 they moved to Dallas, TX. Later they moved again, this time to Indian Land, South Carolina in 2009. They returned once more to Texas in 2013, where they settled in College Station. Keith retired that year.

Keith's main interests were music, travel, and genealogy. An excellent drummer, one night he sat in for a jam session with the Ramsey Lewis Trio. Keith also played with his father, Clyde, who was a well-respected musician on tenor saxophone and violin. Keith's favorite musicians were Meynard Ferguson, Joe Morello, Stan Kenton, Count Basie, Dave Brubeck, Ramsey Lewis, Buddy Rich and Woody Herman.

Keith and Diane traveled to every county in the United States, totaling over 4,000 counties. They called this unique hobby, "collecting counties." To "collect" a county is to drive through it, across the county line, and in Keith and Diane's case, shade it in pencil to mark it off on their master map. They kind of fell into this hobby, simply because they loved to travel and had taken a trip every year since their marriage in 1971. "We started collecting counties on our honeymoon," said Diane. Keith wrote, "In 1985 we discovered that we had visited over 50% of the counties in the United States and decided to see how far we could take that." By 2007, Keith and Diane successfully collected the remaining counties as they traveled to Boulder, CO, where they gathered with family for the weekend to have a mini reunion in honor of their success collecting all the counties in the country. Dick, Jan and Kathleen Kingman were on that trip, along with several of Keith's cousins and their wives and his Aunt Virginia.

Continued on next page

Remembering Keith continued...

Keith continued in his notes, "Equally insane [to the county collecting], is our genealogy interest, as I now have over 94,000 relatives in my database." In 2013, Keith published a 494-page book on the American ancestry of his grandfather, Ralph T. Kingman, a descendent of George Soule. The last few years Keith served on the Board of Directors of Soule Kindred in America. Among his major contributions was his work on the development of the SKFTD (Soule Kindred Family Tree Database).

Less than two weeks before he died, Keith was able to fulfill a very special goal from his "bucket list". Despite his ill health, Keith and Diane traveled all the way from College Station, TX, to Mazon, IL, to meet up with family for a two-day tour of five cemeteries in several different small towns in IL and IN. Joined by his brother, Dick Kingman and his wife, Jan, his niece, SKA Editor Kathleen Kingman, and her wife, Sarah, and their four children, the main reason for the trip was to impart a better sense of family roots through sharing his genealogical research. You can read more about this meaningful weekend in the story, *Keith's Bucket List Trip* on page 7.

He is survived by his wife, Diane Bassett Kingman; his brother, Richard Kingman; and his niece, Kathleen Kingman.

A memorial service will be held for Keith in his hometown of San Pierre, IN, early next summer. Interment will be in the San Pierre Cemetery.



Memorial donations may be made to Soule Kindred in America

c/o Jo Anne Makely, 43 Whitney Hill,
Park Ridge, NJ, 07656 or at
www.soulekindred.org.

Do you know....

How did the first settlers celebrate Christmas?

They didn't. The Pilgrims who came to America in 1620 were strict Puritans, with firm views on religious holidays such as Christmas and Easter. Scripture did not name any holiday except the Sabbath, they argued, and the very concept of "holy days" implied that some days were not holy.

Why didn't Puritans like Christmas?

They had several reasons, including the fact that it did not originate as a Christian holiday. The upper classes in ancient Rome celebrated Dec. 25 as the birthday of the sun god Mithra. But the main reason Puritans didn't like Christmas was that it was a raucously popular holiday in late medieval England that often descended into bawdy drunkenness.

Keith's Bucket List Trip

By Kathleen Kingman

My Uncle Keith passed away on October 7. The next day, Oct. 8, would have been his 72nd birthday.

He had really wanted to join Soule Kindred members for the reunion, but in his weakened condition realized he needed to choose between the SKA reunion and a trip he had wanted to do for years with my parents and my children. It was important to Keith that our kids: Audrey (15), Keith, Jr., (12), Laura (12) and Emma Jo (11) see five key cemeteries (1 in Plattville, IL; 1 in Mazon, IL; 2 in Rensselaer, IN, and 1 in San Pierre, IN. Ancestors on both our Kingman (Keith's paternal) side and our Ropp (Keith's maternal) side are buried in these cemeteries. My dad, Dick Kingman, illuminates what this trip meant to Uncle Keith: "Explaining our ancestry to my grandchildren (he had no children) meant so, so much to him. He had a little smile on his face as we shook our hands good-bye at the San Pierre cemetery. At least he could return to College Station, TX, knowing that he had completed his number one priority item on his 'bucket list'."

My uncle was very hard working and passionate about his interests, including his genealogical research. Diane noted, "It was such a part of his life. It *was* who he was." During our weekend together, we couldn't help but to be drawn in by his almost giddy way of sharing the family stories and connections.

While visiting the grave of Sophronia Elizabeth (Harrod) Ropp, in Weston Cemetery, Rensselaer, IN, our oldest daughter, Audrey, asked him if this Sophronia was the same Sophronia who did a

needlepoint of a little house that Audrey has framed on her bedroom wall. Uncle Keith exclaimed, "Yes, exactly!" His maternal grandmother, Sophronia (Harrod) Ropp and grandfather Andrew Ross Ropp moved the family from Wheatfield, IN, to a log cabin in Wisconsin, shortly after my grandmother, Dick and Keith's mother, Nelda, was born in 1913. They moved to homestead in the primitive little cabin, while Ross worked in a logging camp. Our kids discussed what it would be like to house a family of five in such a small, rustic cabin. Audrey brought up how the little house in the needlepoint, also a bit like a cabin, looked cozy and warm. As Uncle Keith witnessed the children make these kinds of connections, his eyes would sparkle.

Even as he struggled to get in and out of the car at each cemetery, he was impatient for the kids to catch up (the kids and I typically walked from gravesite to gravesite, while Keith, Diane and my parents drove). Keith was also a bit impatient as he was getting in and out of his wheelchair. The wheelchair was tricky to push through the soft grass to each grave, and Keith, Jr., was determined to push. It was a struggle, but every time we managed to get Keith and that chair back and forth between car and grave. The sun was beating down on us, and we had failed to bring along an adequate supply of water bottles

for six adults and four kids. So everybody was physically uncomfortable; obviously, it wasn't easy for Uncle Keith. At some point it occurred to me, *It's a miracle... none of the kids is complaining!*

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Needlepoint that hangs in Audrey's room. Hand-written message on the back of picture reads: "Picture made by Sophronia Elizabeth Harrod Ropp and given to to her grandson Keith Leigh Kingman. And given by him to his grand-niece Audrey Claire Friestad Christmas 2008." It is signed, *Keith L. Kingman.*



Sophronia Elizabeth (Harrod) Ropp in Wisconsin. 1913

Bucket List Trip continued...

Once we found each grave, there was a moment of shared satisfaction. With the exception of his hometown cemetery where his immediate family was buried, Uncle Keith had only a ballpark idea of where each set of ancestors' graves would be. So he challenged the kids to see who could find a particular ancestor's grave first. This hunting around added an element of fun and adventure, for along the way we couldn't help but notice the particularly old gravestones, or ones in unusual shapes like a tree stump or a book. We read a lot of names and looked at a lot of dates.

Uncle Keith had clearly prepared well for the trip. He made personalized briefcases, one labeled for each of the four kids and for me. Inside we found separate file folders for each family line: Ropp, Harrod, Garriott, Kingman, Murray, Isham and Ricketson. He asked each of the children to read the biography of the ancestor whose grave we were standing by. Uncle Keith engaged the children by asking questions such as, "How do you suppose the Murray family migrated from St. Lawrence County, NY, to near Mazon, IL, in 1844? Did they travel by wagon? By boat across the great lakes? My son, Keith, Jr., looked at maps and the kids discussed the cost and how they would need to bring their horses and probably come by wagon. He had them thinking about the real people... and the history came alive!

The kids were pretty impressed that Lydia Isham is unique in our ancestry, in that it is only through her ancestors, both Isham and Sanford, that we can trace our ancestry back to ancient times and Royal ancestry. It is through her two lines that we can claim descendancy from such Kings as John, Henry II, William the Conqueror, Alfred the Great and Emperor Charlemaine of France. No other line can be traced much before the late 1500s in England.

Wow! That got our attention! We did, of course, spend HOURS (at least 8 the first day and 6 the second) searching through cemeteries, listening in the hot sun, and reading along through many pages of text. But Uncle Keith always sprinkled in his humor, with that special twinkle in his eyes that was uniquely his. He drew us back in. The old photos, such as these pictured below, were so unique and the kids loved them! We were especially touched that he entrusted the original photographs to my step-daughter, Emma Jo. Uncle Keith knew that she may not be related by blood, but it was *she* who is the biggest history buff. When Emma Jo discovered the original photos were in her personalized briefcase, she became very quiet with a huge grin on her face. She explained, "I can imagine myself looking like those girls in the picture if I had lived when they lived." She continued, "They used to heat up irons on the stove and curl their hair like that. It took hours to do. If I lived back then, I would do that too."



William Wier Harrod, Laura Alice Garriott and children, including girls with the crimpy hair, abt. 1901



Another one of the cool pictures that impressed Emma Jo – Ross Ropp on ice wagon, Mitchell, SD, abt. 1908

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Bucket List Trip continued...

Some of the most meaningful moments for me were at the very last cemetery in Dad and Keith's hometown of San Pierre, IN. I never knew my grandfather, who died when my dad was only 22 and Keith was 18. I never knew my grandmother, because she died of cancer when I was still a baby. So to hear Dad and Uncle Keith read their memories of their mom and dad really brought them closer to me. Uncle Keith, Dad and my grandfather, Clyde Kingman, all shared a love of trains, music, traveling and sports. These are things I love too. Our kids do as well.



(left to right) Emma Jo and Laura cleaning and placing flowers at graves of their ancestors in San Pierre, IN, cemetery

It was so much fun to hear the stories about the paper route that Clyde, Dad and Uncle Keith kept for a total of eight years. Keith noted that he and my dad could, to this day, recite the names of the people on their route in the order they delivered the papers. The South Bend Tribune was an afternoon paper except for Sunday. As Keith delivered the paper, he could follow an entire Cubs baseball game as people would have their windows open, and he could hear their radios and televisions. Keith noted that in the forties and fifties, it is difficult to overstate how important baseball was to everyone in town, as it was truly the national pastime. Emma Jo, our youngest, plays softball, and she and her mother, Sarah, are HUGE Cub Fans as well.

But perhaps my favorite stories Keith shared were about my grandfather's "great passion in life"... music! Each one of our children is involved in music in one or more ways, and I have

dabbled in piano and guitar and sung in choirs for most of my life. We listen to music every time we are taking kids to one activity or the other. More than half the time, their activities involve music.

Audrey plays clarinet in Iowa City High School's prestigious Wind Ensemble, as well as Marching Band and Pep Band. She recently took up the Tenor Saxophone in Jazz Band, which is exactly what her Great-Grandpa Clyde played. Audrey sings in two choirs at school. Laura also sings in school choir *and* she also plays clarinet! Laura is first chair in the Jr. High Band and plays in the Jazz Band. Her twin brother, Keith, plays percussion in the Jr. High Band and piano in Jazz Band. Emma Jo plays percussion in the Sixth Grade Band.

Uncle Keith noted that his dad's musical lineage came from his mother's side of the family. His mother's parents were Edward Baker and Rosa Wille [Vī-lū], who emigrated from Germany in 1882. She played the piano, her brother played the violin, and her nephew was a concert violinist. Grandpa Clyde was taught the violin by his uncle Paul Baker. As a young teenager, he accompanied his mother playing background music at silent picture shows. Those were no doubt his first "gigs". Later he learned to play the tenor sax and joined a local big band which he later led himself. He and his band played at his own wedding. My grandpa, a protestant, was invited once a year into the All-Saints Catholic Church in San Pierre, so he could play *Ave Maria* on the violin for their Christmas Eve service.

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Clyde Kingman playing the saxophone while Keith Kingman plays the drums, abt. 1959

Bucket List Trip continued...

The kids were listening intently as Uncle Keith told story after story about their Great-Grandpa's musical experiences. Keith explained how he never really knew what was meant by "perfect pitch" until his dad unwittingly demonstrated it to him. Keith's school band had entered a contest in Valparaiso, IN. The night before they were to go, their band teacher had an appendicitis attack and asked Clyde if he would accompany the band on the bus and lead them. He agreed. When they were assigned to their warm up room and it was time for Clyde to tune up the band, Uncle Keith expected the usual drill... the band teacher would play a "C" on the piano and then he would tune Dick, his brother, as first clarinet. Then he would tune the rest of the clarinets to Dick. Then he would tune the first chair trumpet to Dick, then the rest of the trumpets to the first chair trumpet, and so on.

"So I thought that was how it was supposed to be done," explained Keith, "but apparently Dad didn't know that. Or didn't care. What he did was to ask the entire band at the same time to play 'C'. Then he turned to the 2nd chair trumpet and said, 'Jimmy Kalinke, you're a half step sharp.' And then he was done. My mouth dropped open as I realized that he didn't tune the band to any instrument, but rather *to his own ear*. And all at the same time!"

On several occasions since the special weekend with Keith and Diane, I have overheard the kids retelling that story... to their music teacher, to their friends, to our adult friends. It's one that will stick with this younger generation of Baker descendants for the rest of their lives.

Uncle Keith was weak but mostly cheerful and alert while on our trip together, Sept. 24-26. We are so very grateful we had this time. Soon after their return to College Station, TX, Aunt Diane reported his condition worsened. We were all shocked at how fast it deteriorated.

My dad, Dick Kingman, shared the following thoughts: "I am very grateful that Keith was able to make the trip. It was the last time I saw him alive. The last thing he said to me as we were saying our good-bye was: 'Dick, I will be back in San Pierre next year one way or another ...either for my class alumni reunion or in the ground right here.'"

Keith's legacy is the work he has done on the genealogy of our family, a quest that began when my grandmother, Nelda Ropp Kingman, began learning about her mother's ancestry, the Harrods. Keith's hope is that his genealogy work will be preserved, and that some future Kingman descendant will want to take up the cause and make the information available to future generations.

Here are a few more pictures of the trip...



Keith following along as one of his biographies is read aloud by a grand-niece or nephew.



Keith holding court telling us all about one of our ancestors. From left to right: Audrey, Dick, Keith Jr., Emma Jo, Laura, Me (Kathleen), Sarah, Diane, Keith in front and Jan behind the camera taking the picture.



Audrey listening to stories about her ancestors sitting next to three of the briefcase created for each of us by Uncle Keith.



Keith, Jr., reading one of the biographies.



Pilgrims, Angels and Plymouth's Burial Hill

by Peggy M. Baker

Honorary Life Member, Massachusetts Society of Mayflower Descendants

The Following excerpt from Baker's March 2015 article in *The Mayflower Quarterly* is reprinted with permission.*

The first regionally produced angel stones were carved by three members of the Soule Family of Plympton, namely, Ebenezer Soule Junior (1737-1817), Asaph Soule (1739-1832) and Beza Soule (1750-1835). The Soule brothers were descendants of George Soule, Myles Standish, and John Alden and Priscilla Mullins.

John May: Ebenezer Soule Junior, Carver

"In Memory of Mr JOHN MAY who Decd Sept ye 4th 1769 Aged 46 years & 8 months."



John May's probate records document the name of the man who carved his gravestone: the administrator's account for the settling of his estate, dated 2 November 1772, lists payment to Ebenezer Soule [Junior] for four stones (headstone and footstone for John May, and headstone and footstone for John's wife Bathsheba, who died a year after John, in 1770). Ebenezer's skill is apparent in the realistic shaping of the angel's face, the graceful spiral curls of the hair, and the elegant interplay of face and wings.

The Soules first carved "soul spirits" and then, continuing to use the folk art style, began producing "Geometric Angels." Soule angels have heavy and very artificial hair resembling the wigs worn by judges, split eyes with very defined pupils and stippled backgrounds.

William Harlow's stone, dated 1751, is attributed to Ebenezer Soule's younger brother Asaph Soule, but it was certainly NOT carved in 1751 when Asaph was only 12 years old. The stone was undoubtedly carved in 1772 when William Harlow's wife Mercy died; her stone, which is almost an exact duplicate of William's, is not as well preserved. Asaph Soule's stones do not show the same level of technical and artistic expertise as those made by his brother Ebenezer. The faces are simple ovals and lack Ebenezer's fine shaping and modeling, the eyes are less precisely made, the wig is more formalized and rests less easily atop the head, and the wings seem less an integral part of the angel's body. Asaph's angels are, nonetheless, cheerful, exuberant and striking.

William Harlow. Asaph Soule, Carver

"Here lies Buried Mr WILLIAM HARLOW Who Decd April ye 11th 1751 in ye 59th year of his Age."



continued on next page

Pilgrims, Angels and Plymouth's Burial Hill continued

The brothers had learned the art of stone carving from their father Ebenezer. Son Ebenezer Junior, the oldest and most accomplished of the brothers, established himself in business with his younger brother Asaph soon after 1758; Ebenezer was then age 21 and Asaph age 19. The brothers were skilled and enterprising; their business was very successful. They were known throughout the southeast Massachusetts area and traveled to various communities as need arose, bringing "blank" slates with them. Younger brother Beza also carved stones. He presumably trained with his older brothers but then moved to Middleborough where he carved until about 1795, when he moved to Connecticut.



Ebenezer Robbins. Beza Soule, Carver.

"In Memory of Mrs Eunice, wife of Mr Ebenezer Robins who Died June ye 4th 1781 In ye 46th year of his Age. In Memory of EBENEZER their son who died in Captivity In the 21st year of his Age. Also In Memory of 4 infant children viz COnSIDER, LEVI, JOANNA & LEVI who Lie buried

Ebenezer Robbins' stone is attributed to the youngest Soule brother, Beza Soule. The angels Beza carved in the 1770s and 1780s are noted for their stern, fierce and almost military look, suitable for motifs carved at the time of the Revolutionary War. Emphasizing the message is the motto, "Memento mori," in the arch over the angel. "Remember, you too will die!"

*"Pilgrims, Angels and Plymouth's Burial Hill", by Peggy M. Baker in The Mayflower Quarterly Vol. 81, No. 1, March 2015, pp 67-86, excerpt from pp 76-79. Reprinted with permission.

Soule Family Heirloom Show and Tell

The original blueprint map shown by Ginny Hayes and Susan Courter in the photo was made by Irvin Leslie Cleveland, Ginny's grandfather and Susan's great-grandfather. He was an engineer for the city of Fostoria, OH, and drew the map in 1924. It lists by number all of the schools, churches, public buildings, passenger depots, manufacturers, newspaper and printing places, ward lines, precinct lines, railroad lines and electric lines. It must have been used for promotion of Fostoria because it says, "You will prosper in Fostoria and in prospering you gain wealth, so let's strive to make a city of Prosperity and Health."



Ginny Hayes and daughter Susan Courter show off a family heirloom at the Reunion.

Irvin, a 10th generation Soule descendant, was also the promoter of Little League teams. His daughter (Ginny's mother) often was a participant in their "neighborhood games" with her two brothers.

If you have family heirlooms and/or stories you'd like to "Show and Tell" in the newsletter, please submit those stories and/or photos to Kathleen Kingman at kathleenkingman@yahoo.com

George Saule of Braceby

By Marcy Kelly

When it came to the attention of the Soule Kindred Board of Directors that the name George Saule had been found in a church record in England, they commissioned the author, genealogist and researcher, Caleb Johnson, and his England-based associate Simon Neal to investigate. With a slight change in spelling, Saule might turn out to be the elusive Pilgrim George Soule, whose origins are still unknown.

In the small village of Braceby, Lincolnshire, about 130 miles north of London, Johnson and Neal found the baptismal record of George Saule. It is dated May 13, 1599: a very solid estimate for when George Soule would have been born.

The first step was to extract the Saule records from the parish registers of Braceby to get an overview of the family. George's father, John Saule, was born about 1567, and appears to have been a church warden at Braceby in 1589. No marriage record was found, but baptism records of his children exist: Katherine, John, Anne, George, Thomas, William and Robert.

John Saule married (probably a second marriage) Elizabeth Easton on 13 February 1609/10. (This John could also be his nephew of the same name.) John and Elizabeth Saule had five children: Elizabeth, Joney or Joan, Ellen, John and Humphrey.

Tracing back another generation, the researches found Robert and Alice (Ledum) Saule. Robert died 30 July 1581. His will mentions his wife, Alice; brother, John Ledum; and children William, Francis, Edward, John, Henry, George, Thomas, Katherine, Marcy, Grace and Agnes. Son William received lease to a farm "now in the tenure of William Mullanes" (the same name as a Mayflower passenger who hailed from Dorking, Surrey, a good distance away. Nothing was found to show any connection).

No later records of George Saule in Braceby were uncovered, therefore, he could not be conclusively ruled out as a possible candidate for Mayflower passenger George Soule. However, the name "Saule" appears in records most commonly as Saule and Sall, and on rare occasions Sawle and Sale. In no instance was the name ever seen written as Soul, Soule, Sowle or Sole.

Additionally, no tangible connection could be made between this Saule family and anyone on the Mayflower, or any geographic location related to the Mayflower, with one possible exception. There is a record of a Robert Saule of Rippinghalead who had an 8-year-old son, named John Saule, who is mentioned in a record dated 1620. He is probably a nephew or cousin to John Saule, of the Saules referenced in the commissioned research.

Robert Saule owned land in Spalding, Lincolnshire, which is a parish that appears to have had ties to the Billington family and to the wife of Edward Winslow. That is the closest this family could be tied to anything remotely associated with the Pilgrims.

In conclusion, the researchers found there is no reason to believe that George Saule of Braceby is George Soule of Plymouth, but he cannot be completely ruled out at this time. And so the search for the birthplace of Mayflower passenger George Soule continues.

Marcy Kelly is Chair of the Soule Kindred Research Committee. Anyone interested in supporting Soule family research is encouraged to donate online to the Colonel John Soule Research Fund at soulekindred.org.

Recipes: Contributed by Kathleen Kingman

Nelda's Pot Roast

My mother did not grow up having a pot roast like this. My dad described how his mother, Nelda Kingman, had cooked meat and vegetables, and my mom improvised.

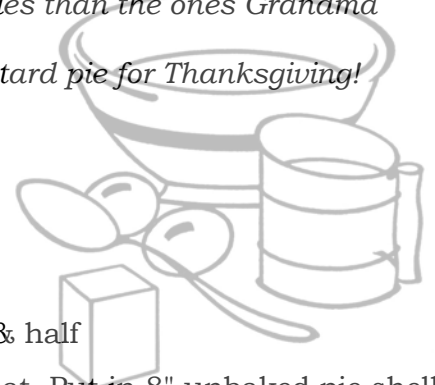
Arm bone beef chuck roast, 3-5 lbs.
Brown meat in vegetable oil to cover bottom of stew pot. When browning 2nd side, salt and pepper all of browned top of meat. When 2nd side is browned, lay 3 bay leaves in center of beef, fill pot with water to, but not covering, top of meat. Cover, reduce heat to simmering, cooking on low heat to maintain cooking. Cook 2½-3 hours, adding water if necessary. Add carrots, onions, potatoes, parsnips and mushrooms if desired. Salt all vegetables. Add ½ cup red wine. Add water as needed. Not all vegetables need to be covered with water, but should be in or near water. Cook 30-45 min., until vegetables are tender. You may add to the stew a second day by adding beef bouillon cubes and water per cube (1½ cups water per cube). Salt vegetables added.

Grandmother Hattie Baker Kingman's Custard Pie

My dad tells the story of Hattie's custard pies: "Grandma's custard pies were legendary. When I was at Purdue, I used to send my dirty laundry in a metal container to Grandma. She would do my laundry, fold it, and place it back into the container, along with a freshly baked custard pie. The rest of the guys in my dorm caught on. When the fresh laundry arrived, they recognized the container and would follow me back to my room for a piece of the pie! I have never, never tasted better custard pies than the ones Grandma Kingman baked."

**I plan to make the custard pie for Thanksgiving!*

¾ cup sugar
1½ tsp flour
¼ tsp salt
2 tsp vanilla
3 or 4 eggs
slightly beaten
2½ cups milk or half & half



Mix well, but do not beat. Put in 8" unbaked pie shell. Sprinkle nutmeg over the top. Bake at 425° for 35 - 40 min.

Great-Great Grandma Kingman's Ginger Cookies - Antique 1873

Here is my Great-Great Grandmother, Ella Louise Murray Kingman's, 1873 recipe, as written down by her daughter, my Great-Great Aunt Merle Kingman Barrett. This recipe was included in the information provided in the black briefcases, so when we were reading about Ella at her gravesite in Brookside Cemetery, Mazon, IL, Uncle Keith said how he remembered his Aunt Merle bringing these tasty ginger cookies to Kingman reunions in Kankakee, IN. My mom, Sarah and Keith, Jr., became intrigued trying to figure out what 1 heaping teaspoon of saleratus could possibly mean. None of us had ever heard of the word saleratus. Finally, my son, Keith, pulled out his i-phone and looked it up. "Baking soda!" he proclaimed. We all had a chuckle over that, and Mom and Sarah whispered to each other some plans to bake the ginger cookies as a Christmas present to send to Uncle Keith. We will bake these cookies, in Uncle Keith's honor, this holiday season.

1 cup sugar
1 cup butter or other shortening (beef drippings, preferred)
1 cup sorghum
½ cup luke warm water with 1 heaping teaspoon saleratus (= 1¼ heaping tsp. baking soda) dissolved
½ teaspoon ground ginger, mixed with flour to make stiff

Roll this on floured board, cut and bake in hot oven 10-15 minutes. Store in crock jar. Grandma Ella noted, "Some of the Kingman boys liked 'em thick and some liked 'em thin."

continued on next page

This and That

Recipes continued...

Since sorghum is not easily found beyond the southern states, I am including the "modern" version of this recipe, written in 1973 by Ella's daughter, Merle Kingman Barrett.

Grandma Kingman's Ginger Cookies Modern 1973

1 cup sugar
1 cup margarine
1 cup cooking molasses (light)
½ cup luke-warm water with 1 heaping teaspoon baking soda dissolved
½ teaspoon ginger mixed with flour to make stiff—4 or more cups

Roll thin on floured table. Cut and bake in 450° oven. Put on rack to cool. Aunt Merle wrote the following adorable message at the bottom of the recipe

The hand-written recipe included this note:

Leave in cookie jar where the family will see them and watch them disappear. With love to each one of you and all good wishes for the future of our Kingman Family Reunion.

—Aunt Merle



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Call for Submissions

Have you come across some interesting stories in your genealogy researching?

Do you have a story you have written to share with the family?

Share them with your larger Soule family!

Send ideas to:
kathleenkingman@yahoo.com

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Wishing All Our Family a Happy Holiday Season, Filled with Love and Peace!

We would wish you a “traditional” holiday season just like our foremothers and fathers shared but....

Thanksgiving wasn't declared a national holiday until 1863, when, during the Civil War, President Abraham Lincoln proclaimed a national day of "Thanksgiving and Praise to our beneficent Father who dwelleth in the Heavens", to be celebrated on the last Thursday in November.

And as you know, the Pilgrims were very much opposed to treating December 25th as anything other than a regular day (unless, of course, it happened to fall on the Sabbath).

Christmas was formally declared a federal holiday by President Ulysses S. Grant in 1870.

