



## The Goddard Association of Europe

NEWSLETTER

No. 16 - MAY 1990

### LEICESTER EXHIBITION SIX GENERATIONS OF ARCHITECTS

Between 28 April and 17 June the Leicester Museum is staging an exhibition entitled "The Goddards: Six Generations of Architects". The Museum service has also published a book on the subject, which is available at a cost of £8-25 (inclusive of postage) from the Marketing Manager, Leicestershire Museums, 96 New Walk, Leicester, LE1 6TD, or from the Museum shop. Researched by Geoffrey Brandwood and Martin Cherry, the exhibition covers the earlier drawings of Henry Goddard dating from the beginning of the 19th century to the more recent Docklands developments created by Tony Goddard. It features the original wash drawings for such well-known Leicester landmarks as the Midland Bank, and includes furniture designs, photographs and painted portraits, providing a fascinating record of the work of one family of architects over two centuries.

I am grateful to both Rachel of Leicester and Julie of Newbury for bringing my attention to some of the material for this article, and in particular to the former for obtaining the permission of Mr. R.J.B. Keene to enable me to make use of his monograph on the six generations in question, which I hereby gratefully acknowledge. I am also indebted to Joseph of Leicester, brother to Tony, for providing me with additional material on the Freedom of the City, which honour has been accorded his family over the same period, and which he himself now holds as it has become hereditary. Joseph is, in fact, not an architect, but has previously appeared in our Newsletters as author of the volume of poetry *The Apple Pickers*.

Mr. Keene's work first appeared in a publication *Architecture in Leicestershire 1834-1984*, which was produced in 1984 to commemorate the 150th anniversary of

the founding of the Royal Institute of British Architects. He writes:

"The Goddards have been architects in Leicester for six generations, and the rise of the profession is well illustrated in the life and fortunes of the family.

The term 'architect' was used with considerable freedom in the early nineteenth century; professional architects existed at that time, but the title was also used by many craftsmen if their work included an element of design, no doubt as much with a view to impress their customers as to reflect their ability in designing buildings. A period of a hundred years or more was to elapse before the term became restricted to those who were qualified to practise architecture as a profession, and who forswore commercial activity of any kind.

At the beginning of the nineteenth century Joe Goddard (No.1)

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### WILTSHIRE WORDS

In 1893/4 the Oxford University Press published for the English Dialect Society *Wiltshire Words: A Glossary of Words used in the County of Wiltshire*, which had been compiled by G.E. Dartnell and the Rev. E.H. Goddard. Canon Edward Hungerford Goddard, 1854-1947, belonged to the Clyffe Pypard branch of the Wiltshire Goddards and was for 52 years vicar of that village. Grandfather of the Association's current Secretary and Treasurer, he was an indefatigable local historian and a very active member of the Wiltshire Archaeological and Natural History Society, being editor of its journal for many years; a room in Devizes Museum is named after him. He contributed articles to the Society's magazine on a wide variety of subjects, including five on Wiltshire words.

George Edward Dartnell, 1852-1908, was a cousin of Edward Goddard on his mother's side. He spent most of his adult life as a bank-clerk in Salisbury. He was widely read in all periods of English literature, including old and middle English, and contributed stories, poems and articles to various journals including, in association with his cousin, four of those on Wiltshire words mentioned above.

The *Wiltshire Glossary* has long been out of print and difficult to obtain. The Wiltshire Folk Life Society has therefore decided to re-publish it as a subscription volume in May of next year at a pre-publication price of £12-50, and thereafter at £18. The volume of some 400 pages will contain a reprint of the glossary in facsimile, together with two subsequent articles from the Wiltshire Archaeological magazine which supplement and update the original material. There will be an introduction and notes by Norman Rogers.

Mr. Rogers, who kindly came to speak about the project at our AGM in Swindon, was born in Trowbridge in 1930 and brought up in a dialect-speaking community. After leaving the local High School, he studied French at Bristol University and spent his working life as a language teacher in London. He took early retirement in 1987 and now lives in North Bradley near Trowbridge. He is the author of *Wessex Dialect* published in 1979.

Those wishing to obtain a subscription volume should write to The Director, Wiltshire Folk Life Society, The Great Barn, Avebury, Wiltshire SN8 1RF, enclosing an s.a.e. for an official form, since all subscribers names will be listed in the book. Copies will be available for collection at the Wiltshire Folk Life Society's AGM at Avebury on 16 May 1991 or will be posted to subscribers immediately afterwards.

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was a carpenter, joiner and cabinet maker, with premises in Belgrave Gate. He was also described as a broker and an architect; terms which he himself used. He took the trouble to learn lettering and perspective, and not only called himself an architect but had learned some of the arts necessary to justify the name. He was also quite a prosperous property developer, worked as an undertaker, and had a fairly wide range of business interests. He owned property in Belgrave Gate, including a public house and a confectioner's shop which was kept by his sister.

Joe was artistic, and fortune smiled upon him. He worked at a time when the Leicester trades of hosiery, boot and shoe manufacturers and supporting trades such as nail manufacture were developing from cottage industries into industrial concerns which needed new factories to accommodate them. Joe saw the need to house the workers, and went into it on quite a large scale, as architect, builder and landlord, one after the other; it would be fair to say that in his business activities Joe Goddard had an eye to the main chance, untrammelled as he was by professional ethics of any sort.

Among his works of craftsmanship, were two constructions which could also be said to be for the use of his fellow men, but not for their comfort; the gallows and the treadmill at the old Borough Gaol.

Old Joe's son Henry Goddard (No.2) born about 1790, was apprenticed to his father, and became the first genuine architect in the family. He was a very different sort of person; an able architect, a very able draughtsman and much less of a businessman than his father, he had a great interest in, and knowledge of antiques. Kindness took the place of his father's streak of meanness. After working for his father from Belgrave Gate in 1841 he moved to Bowling Green Street. Amongst his buildings are John Flower's house at 100 Regent Road, and various works in the county, mostly with churches. Trade was left behind, and Henry was a professional architect and a gentleman.

It is interesting to note that John Henry Chamberlain, a native of Leicester who was perhaps the leading architect in the development of Birmingham at that time, received his training as an articled pupil of Henry Goddard and settled in Birmingham in 1856.

Henry's son, young Joe Goddard (No.3) was articled to his father Henry in 1856 and started practice with him in 1862, before his father's death in 1868. Young Joe was neither unscrupulous like his grandfather nor disinterested in business like his father, but ingenious, an innovator, and a very sociable person. He was a good architect and draughtsman very attached to the Gothic style, and was responsible for some of Leicester's best-known buildings: the Clock Tower, the Sun Alliance Building, Thomas Cook's building on Gallowtree Gate, the Midland Bank on Granby Street, the Church of St. John the Baptist, and many others. The Midland Bank in particular demonstrates young Joe's ability to keep up with the times, and the beautiful windows which he designed for it in 1870, looked to Art Nouveau rather than to the medieval for inspiration.

Young Joe built himself a number of houses in Leicester, each one slightly larger and more ornate than the one before,

but of particular interest is the third house, Knighton Spinneys, which still exists. It is an interesting example of nineteenth century half timbered work, and at the time, it received a good deal of notice in the press and elsewhere. A drawing was exhibited in the Royal Academy Exhibition of 1888, and was awarded a medal in the Paris International Exhibition of 1889. The house was lighted with electricity which was generated by a gas turbine and dynamo, with no batteries for storage. This was a hazardous arrangement if the belt drive came off, as it did from time to time.

Like his grandfather, young Joe made a good deal of money out of property development besides engaging in a successful and profitable architectural practice. He also had interests in the Leicestershire Brick Company, in the use of brick dust for tennis courts, and in the use of boiler cleanings for silver polish. His property developments were of a higher class than those of his grandfather and he developed the Highfields Street area, which at the time of its construction was highly thought of as a place to live.

Young Joe was a great 'joiner'. He was one of the founders of the Art School in 1870, a founder of the Local Society of Architects in 1872, President in 1880-1, and one of the originals of the Local Volunteers. Small of stature, at one time there was a rhyme going round: 'Here is the architect not very tall, who made the estimates ever so small'. He also knew the value of publicity, and was no doubt known and respected for his skill by his contemporaries. Somehow he managed to combine an extremely active social life with the designing of his buildings, and he knew the value of competitions, especially to the winner. It is interesting to observe that in the matter of the competition for the Clock Tower, Joseph Goddard himself was on the 'Committee to determine the character of the structure'.

Young Joe died at the age of 60, and again a Goddard, his son Henry Langton Goddard (No.4) took over the practice which continued to furnish Leicester with buildings until the beginning of the First World War. Amongst them were the Church of St. James the Greater, the Memorial Library at Kettering and Bank and Insurance Companies' buildings in Yorkshire, Leicestershire and Warwickshire.

The late Group Captain Henry G. Goddard (No.5) was the next in succession. This Henry Goddard was known with great respect and affection by his fellow architects. He inherited the kindness of his great grandfather with the liking for mechanical apparatus of his grandfather and his second qualification as a heating consultant took him all over the country. He advised the Central Council for the care of Churches and was involved in the heating of Salisbury Cathedral, among many other well known buildings. It was during Henry Goddard's career that architects were finally precluded from engaging in commercial activity.

Henry Goddard's son, Anthony Goddard (No.6), was trained at Leicester School of Architecture, qualified as an architect, and is now in practice in London."

All six generations have been honoured with the Freedom of the City of Leicester, on which I hope to include material next time. After closing in Leicester, the exhibition will move to London and from 29 June to 21 July will be at the Royal Institute of British Architects.

## CAN YOU HELP?

Alan and Hope Ness of 13 Ware Street, Wagin, Western Australia 6315, Australia, to trace Alan's great-grandmother, a Sarah Goddard who married on 4 September 1834 a George Stacey in Drayton near Taunton in Somerset. They had nine children in England and two more in Australia after emigrating aboard the "Seapack" which reached South Australia on 12 December 1852. Sarah was born in 1815 and died on 24 July 1890.

Mr. P. Mitchell of 79 Picardy Road, Belvedere, Kent, DA17 5QL, with any information on Huguenot / Walloon origins. He thinks that his branch of the family originated in Belgium. In 1570 Walloon weavers, 500 in number, migrated to Colchester in Essex where they set up a Walloon church which lasted until the eighteenth century. He thinks further research would prove worthwhile and would like to hear from any member similarly interested.

## BROTHERS' BRAVERY



Andrew of Bristol has proudly submitted this photograph of his nephews, Neal and Lee Goddard, who received the Chief Scout's Commendation for Meritorious Conduct last autumn. In November 1988 the brothers saved the life of ice cream seller, Salvatore Iacona, who had had his throat cut in a vicious attack, for which a man has subsequently been jailed for attempted murder. They saw him stagger from his car and rushed out of their home with towels to stop the bleeding, putting their Scout training to effective use while their mother phoned for an ambulance. Bristol Scout Commissioners were naturally also very proud of their two Venture Scouts. May we add our congratulations.

## RESEARCHER

David C. Glover, Family Historian, of 6 Baker Fold, Raglan Street, Halifax, West Yorkshire, HX1 5TX, telephone no. 0422-342054, who has Goddard ancestry, will search for birth, marriage and death certificates at St. Catherine's House, London. Write or 'phone and discuss your needs and his estimation of costs.

## PAULETTE GODDARD

The American film star Paulette Goddard died in the small Swiss resort of Porto Ronco on 23 April, aged 84 or 78 depending upon which paper you happen to read. In fact, the latter age is correct, according to Summer 1988 Newsletter No.35 of the Goddard Association of America, where an article traced the star's relationship to the Goddard family. For she was actually born Pauline Marion Levy at Great Neck, Long Island, New York, on 3 June 1911, eventually taking her mother's maiden name for her own stage name. Her father, Joseph Russell Levy, was a Salt Lake City cigar manufacturer and her mother was Alta Hatch Goddard whose father was a builder in the same Utah city.

Paulette began to earn a living as a showgirl at the age of fifteen after her parents had split up. She graduated to small film parts, but retired very soon afterwards on her teenage marriage to timber magnate Edgar James. This marriage failed almost immediately and she divorced him in 1932 and went to Hollywood where she met Charlie Chaplin. It was he who made her a star, and she appeared opposite him in two of his greatest films, *Modern Times* 1936 and *The Great Dictator* 1940. She also became his third wife in Canton China in 1936 while they were on a world cruise, but it was such a closely guarded secret that it did not become general knowledge until their divorce in 1942.

She next married actor Burgess Meredith, then a captain in the Army Air Corps, but that marriage also ended in divorce five years later. During these years and into the 1950s she continued to make films, possibly her most delightful performance being in *Diary of a Chambermaid* with Burgess Meredith in 1946. But she was now wealthy and had no particular need to work; she had also at last found happiness in a fourth marriage in 1958 - after a five-year engagement - to the famous German author of *All Quiet on the Western Front*, Erich Maria Remarque, and they went to live in retirement in Switzerland at the picturesque hillside village of Porto Ronco close to the Italian border and overlooking Lake Maggiore. Remarque died in 1970.

Paulette Goddard may not have been the most talented dramatic actress of her times, but she was certainly regarded as one of the prettiest and with an equally attractive personality. Chaplin's son, Charles Jr., wrote that he and his brother "looked into that friendly face with its mischievous conspiratorial smile, and lost our hearts at once. She wasn't just pretty. She was warm and enthusiastic about everything." She worked hard and lived the life of a film star to the full while her success lasted. She was also regarded as a great deal more cultured and a shrewder business woman than anyone ever gave her credit for. She is thought to have died a very wealthy woman, if not a particularly happy one; having had four husbands for relatively short periods, she confessed not long before she died: "Marriages have been my mistake." But making films certainly was not, and she will for ever be remembered at the end of *Modern Times* walking arm in arm with Charlie Chaplin into the sunset.

## SILVER WEDDING

Warmest congratulations to Committee Members Brian and Julie of Newbury who celebrated their Silver Wedding a few days before the last AGM.

# AROUND THE WORLD IN '85' DAYS - NOT QUITE A JULES VERNE EPIC

## PART I - THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Starting out on a world trip with nothing but a back-pack, many hopes and a few dreams, I left Brisbane, my home for the last fourteen years, and headed off into the blue. I didn't really know how it would all go. I'd planned to meet an almost innumerable number of cousins, in the US and in the UK.

My first port of call, on the way to LA, was Auckland, NZ. Here my brother Warren and his family came up to meet me. We had almost six hours together (not long enough really). I met for the first time my nephew Christopher, who was only two; but already he was so like Warren as a kid that it was unmistakable.

Off then to Los Angeles, via Papeete in Tahiti. We arrived in LA one and a half hours late, so I'd missed my bus to the youth hostel. Waiting for another hour, the next bus finally came and I eventually got there. The next three days were spent seeing the usual tourist sites. Disneyland (far better than expected), the Queen Mary, the Spruce Goose (Howard Hughes' massive wooded aeroplane), and downtown LA.

I flew out of Los Angeles airport the next day to Las Vegas; changing planes onto a commuter flight, I flew to the Grand Canyon. "Grand" is definitely the only word; it is magnificent. I wouldn't recommend, however, that anyone but the foolhardy or the extremely fit do what I and five others from the youth hostel did. The following morning, setting off at 5.30am, we walked the 15 mile 3,000 foot return trip, down the Bright Angel Trail to the bottom and back, in one day. (11 hours of walking and four hours of resting). I now count myself with the foolhardy! At the end of the fifteen hours of bone-creaking, muscle-pounding agony all six of us collapsed in front of the Bright Angel Lodge, and became a source of much amusement to a group of video-toting, camera-happy Japanese tourists. We considered charging them for the privilege of photographing us, but no one had the energy enough to get up and ask.

The next day, still being rather foolhardy, I headed off on a 'flat' six mile walk, so as to get the blood in my legs going again. You see, over night they had stiffened up an awful lot. Later that day I took my first helicopter flight. I'm so very glad that I waited until this place to experience this amazing sensation. Sitting in the co-pilot's seat, with a glass floor between my feet, we skimmed 150 feet above the tree tops for about two miles until suddenly the ground just fell away to the depths of the deepest part of the canyon. Flying out of the Grand Canyon National Park later that evening, as the last rays of the sun cut fiery blades through the pinnacles of these most ancient of rocks, I thought: What a fantastic way to start a trip!

I flew out to LA again, via Las Vegas, and spent a couple of hours waiting at LAX before flying on to Dallas, Texas. From there I caught an early morning flight to Wichita, Kansas; and here to meet the first of many cousins, Kathryn Goddard Meyer. For the next week, amid meeting all of her wonderful family, Kathryn and her husband Bill showed me all around central Kansas, quite an experience when Bill was driving. But that's another story - for Kathryn to tell!

Kathryn then did what was to become the first of many acts of total kindness by my new-found family. She drove me over 500 miles west to Salida, Colorado. There to meet my closest American cousin, Maxine Goddard Paquette (my dad's first cousin). I spent the next week in Colorado, amongst some of the most beautiful country I've ever seen. Maxine and I, during that week together, also travelled down to Denver, about 155 miles. I drove, which for me was an interesting experience, as it was a completely new thing to drive on the right hand side of the road. Necessity, though, enabled me to pick it up fairly quickly, and the trip went off without a hitch.

In Denver I had the pleasure to meet some more of my American cousins. Maxine's cousin Phyllis, her niece Wanda, and Wanda's children Garry and Cheryl; Cheryl's husband Greg and their daughter Shawna. The short time that I had to get to know these wonderful people was very rewarding, as I now have more family with whom to correspond which is, I find, one of the pleasures of being an amateur genealogist.

The day after Maxine and I returned to Salida, Kathryn arrived to take me back to Wichita. As Kathryn had driven over 1500 miles inside a week I convinced her to let me drive, and the next morning we headed off. We made the trip in about eight and a half hours, not including stops at an old trading fort (Old Bents Fort), which was a fascinating interlude.

Flying out of Wichita a couple of days later, I promised Kathryn that I would return; and there is nothing that will prevent me from keeping my promise. I had never been made more welcome in such a short time than by Kathryn and her family

Travelling via Dallas, where GAA member Russell Goddard met me and took me to lunch, I then headed off to Raleigh, North Carolina, to be met - after a short mix up in the times - by Charles Austin Goddard IV. The next day we drove to his home in Asbury, West Virginia. Arriving in the late afternoon, I saw the most beautiful valley that you could possibly imagine, and here was Charles' home right in the middle of it.

The next seven days were spent visiting family places of interest, (CAG's old family home, my dad's first cousin Sara's grave, etc.), perusing, copying and photographing the endless Goddard data that CAG has in his possession. It is the largest collection of Goddard information and relics that I've ever seen. You see, CAG IV is the direct descendant of William Austin Goddard, author of a number of Goddard genealogies. And also, my dad's cousin Sara spent the last few years of her life with Charles; her father was Rainald William Knightley Goddard whom I believe to be the greatest genealogist this family has known. He also was author of a number of Goddard books. CAG IV has the original manuscripts as well as numerous copies of all of their books. He also has their entire collection of original data from where they compiled their books. The relics that he has range from fourteenth century deeds of early Goddard homes in England (the originals) to early twentieth century newspaper clip-

pings. Leaving Charles was hard; he is a wonderful man, and was good to me while I was with him. And there was so much that I didn't have time to read, or ever see more than briefly.

Catching the Greyhound bus, I headed off to Washington D.C. Having always, since I was very small, wanted to visit the Smithsonian Institute, I revelled in the pleasure of spending three days there, going through its endless halls of technical achievements; definitely a dream come true. My other one day in Washington was spent doing all the other tourist sites - the White House, the Capitol, Washington Monument, Arlington Cemetery, and the truly moving Lincoln Memorial and Vietnam War Wall at dusk. (The latter lists the 69,000 names of the US personnel killed whilst serving in Vietnam).

I had meant to meet another cousin (Fay Hoodock) whilst in WDC; but a certain US telephone company had alot to do with us not meeting. Her phone would allow outgoing calls, but would not allow incoming ones, so she never heard my calls.

From WDC I journeyed to Philadelphia for a day, and then to Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, for two days to stay with some people I had met at Grand Canyon. Taking the Greyhound back to Philly, I then changed buses and headed for the Big Apple: New York City. The trip into NYC was pretty eventful on its own. The bus driver had to ask a passenger how to get out of Philadelphia, and at the other end it took us two and a half hours to go the five miles into the Lincoln Tunnel due to traffic. When I finally emerged from the bus station it was dark and raining. I asked a policeman if he could direct me to 34th Street. He sent me four blocks out of my way. Not a good start, I thought.

Although it had an interesting start, my time in NYC ended up being very enjoyable; a fantastic place to spend a week. At the youth hostel I met up with two girls from New Zealand, and we spent the next five days together pounding the sidewalks from Battery Park to 110th Street and 1st to 10th Avenue. I saw all the traditional tourist sights, Statue of Liberty, World Trade Centre, Greenwich Village, China Town, Central Park (not at night), Metropolitan Museum of Art (closed on Mondays), and the United Nations Building. We rode the subway (cautiously at first, but okay when there are three of you), and took taxis (never again, the guy wanted a \$2.50 tip for a \$2.50 fare); but basically I had a fantastic time.

Travelling north from NYC, on June 14, I finally finished reading Alex Haley's *Roots*. I thought it was rather appropriate as here I was heading into Boston, Massachusetts, where most of my "American Roots" began. I was met at the bus station by Vern Goddard (who I was later to prove, much to his and my delight, was my actual cousin). The next couple of days were spent in and around the Boston area. Vern took me to visit all the places that I'd only read about. I was fortunate enough to be able to find most of my early ancestors' graves, as well as the house of one of them: Joseph Goddard and his wife Hannah. Sitting next to the last resting place of someone that was your ancestor 300 years before was quite an experience for me, and one that I won't easily forget (see photograph opposite).

Vern and Carol's son Glen and a family friend, Mr. Parker, invited me up to Mr. Parker's house on an island in Lake Winnepesaukee, New Hampshire. It is a beautiful lake with hundreds of small islands, surrounded by mountains. It was a most peaceful way to spend a weekend; I really loved it up there.

While staying at Vern and Carol's, I also had the pleasure of meeting Don and Elaine Prince. (Don and I are cousins in some degree). He has quite a deal of knowledge and information on the early Goddards in Massachusetts. We spent a very enjoyable evening together, just talking and getting to know each other.

Sadly, I left Boston and Mass., with many happy memories and plans to return. But it was off to Chicago. What a disappointment it was! A fog had come in from Lake Michigan and I couldn't see more than 10-15 feet above the road or sidewalk. So the next day it was off to my final family destination in the US: Seattle, Washington.

By now I am running out of superlatives to describe the beauty of this country, in which I was made to feel so loved and at home. I was met in Seattle by Linda Beadslee (Maxine Goddard Paquette's niece, and my second cousin). She took me to their house which overlooks a valley with glorious views towards the snow-capped magnificence of Mount Rainier.

The three days I spent with Linda, her husband Steve, their son Troy, and not forgetting Steve's sister Anne, weren't really enough. I so wished that I had more. Linda took me to the Boeing Aircraft plant at Everett, north of Seattle, where I was able to see Boeing 747 and 767 aircraft being built, and I also saw a new 767 fly for the first time. We drove up Mount Rainier and had a roadside picnic (as the picnic ground was still under a couple of feet of snow) at about 5,000 feet. I also had the pleasure to meet the head of my immediate branch of the family (in America), Marshall Warren Goddard and his daughter Yara.

I was sad when I had to leave, because I knew it would be some time before I would be able to return to my "family" in the US. But on June 25, 1989, I flew out of Los Angeles Airport, across Canada, for London.



Malcolm Lawrence Goddard of Brisbane

## FOURTH AGM

The Association was blessed with another beautiful day at Swindon, and between 80 and 90 members attended the fourth AGM. The fact that it was April Fools Day was coincidental, but the failure of the catering arrangements at the Goddards Hotel was no practical joke. The main problem was caused by a combination of the reception staff's failure to appreciate that all those booking lunch would have the same surname, and twice as many members turning up and expecting to eat as had booked. Several letters of complaint were sent and I saw the manager personally a few days later; he has asked me to apologise to all concerned, and we have worked out what I hope will prove to be a far better system for when we return in two years' time.

The AGM therefore got off to a late start, and never managed to catch up. After the President's welcome and apologies for absence, the Minutes of last year's Meeting were adopted. There followed the Treasurer's and Research Co-ordinators' Reports. If any members would like to see a copy of the Accounts for 1989-90 would they please send an s.a.e. to John Goddard, Coton Grange, Shrewsbury, SY1 2PD; the Co-ordinators' Reports are on page 8. The Meeting then proceeded to the various elections, both the President and Treasurer being re-elected. Unfortunately Dennis and Marjorie had already indicated their desire to step down from office for personal reasons. The President thanked them most warmly for all they had done for the Association in its most important formative years and felt they deserved some form of golden handshake - the best he could do in the circumstances was to present them with a camelia 'El Dorado' accompanied by the gratitude, affection and best wishes of all the members.

To preserve some degree of continuity, Committee member Annica Leach was nominated to fill the vacant post of Secretary and duly elected. This then left three vacancies on the Committee. Julie was re-elected for a full term of three years, John of Accrington (whose photo appeared in Newsletter No.14) was elected in place of Marjorie, and Sean of Exeter (seen here on the right talking to Treasurer John) was elected to fill the remaining year of Annica's term.

There were three main items under AOB. Mr. Norman Rogers of the Wiltshire Folk Life Society spoke about the reprinting of *Wiltshire Words* (see page 1). The President mentioned the production of an Association tie (see page 7), and the ladies requested the possible production of a brooch. And Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith - to whom grateful thanks for the display illustrating his articles on the Peak District Goddards - hoped that the Newsletter would appear four times a year instead of three, and wondered what help the Editor would be glad of to achieve this. The latter said, "More free time!". He agreed, however, that the submission of interesting material was a great help, and said he would redouble his efforts for the future.

The date and place of the next AGM was left to be determined by the Committee at its October meeting.

There then followed the presentation of the Howard Goddard-Jones Memorial for 1989. The President explained that on this occasion the award was to be made posthumously. The late Derek Webber's links with and interest in the Goddard family had begun just after the Second World War when he had been appointed as schoolmaster at Clyffe Pypard. The appointment had been made by Canon E.H. Goddard, grandfather of the Association's current Treasurer and Secretary. Derek later moved to Swindon with all its Goddard connections, and on his retirement decided to offer 'The Goddards' as one of his half dozen lecture titles to any interested bodies. Always keen to get things right, he did a good deal of research and certainly more than anyone else to establish the family's origins in Normandy. Sadly, just when his researches were beginning to bear fruit, Derek was struck down with a brain tumour from which he subsequently died, but not before he had generously handed on his material to the newly formed Goddard Association of Europe. It was in recognition of his valuable contribution that the President took great pleasure in making the presentation to his widow.



After a short intermission Mr. Dennis Bird gave a fascinating talk on Old Swindon, illustrated with copious slides of old photographs, so that it is impossible to do it justice in these pages. Unfortunately it had to be curtailed as the Hotel wished to serve tea and members needed to begin their long treks home. It is to be hoped that we can secure Mr. Bird's return in two years' time.



## COLLECTING DONATIONS

Grateful thanks to Frank of Rotorua, New Zealand, for collecting as many New Zealand annual donations as possible and sending them over in one batch. This is a great help to our Treasurer, who then has only to pay one conversion fee instead of several. So, New Zealanders, please get in touch with Frank in future, if you have not already done so, at 13 Peachgrove Terrace, Rotorua. And, by the way, congratulations to Frank and Marjory on their latest grandchild.

I am also most grateful to Stuart Geddes for providing the same service for Australia. His address is 9 Southerland Road, Upper Beaconsfield, Victoria 3808. If members in other countries could offer this service we should be most pleased to hear from them and could send an up-to-date list of members' names and addresses.

And, while on the subject, dare I mention the fact that donations for 1990 are now due, please! Send to Treasurer John Goddard, Coton Grange, Shrewsbury, SY1 2PD, if you do not already pay by standing order. And if there is any benefactor prepared to sponsor some research on behalf of the Association - see the Co-ordinators' Reports page 8 - we should be even more pleased to hear from you.

## DR. JAZZ AGAIN

Readers of Newsletter No.12 will recall Dr. Paul Goddard's magnificent fund raising efforts for a scanner for the Frenchay Hospital in Bristol. He acquired the nickname of Dr. Jazz because of his musical talents and fund raising activities in that medium. I am indebted to Alan of Bristol for keeping me up to date on his movements. Having helped to raise over £1 million for the Frenchay scanner, he is now undertaking a second campaign to acquire one for the Bristol Royal Infirmary, since the original machine cannot cope with the demand on its use. Last time he made a disc, pressed and released it himself and raised a few thousand pounds from the profits. This time he and his quartet have written another song, Magnetic Rock, which they hope might get a record deal. If it doesn't, they still plan to release it and hope to make as much as or more than the last time. Good luck to him!

## LARGEST MUGGING

On 2 May there occurred the biggest street mugging in history - £291.9 million! The robber held a money-market messenger at knife-point and snatched his briefcase containing Treasury Bills and Certificates of Deposit; unluckily for him it is most unlikely that he will be able to convert them into real money. The messenger was Mr. John Goddard, aged 58, who is one of about a hundred who walk each day between banks and other institutions, mostly carrying paper of no tangible value. But an electronic system is to be introduced by the Bank of England later this year, which should make such messengers almost redundant.

## PEGGY SUE GOT MARRIED

While watching the film *Peggy Sue Got Married*, observant Andrew of Bristol spotted on the occasion she was talking in a physics laboratory that there was a notice on the wall which said: "Roger Goddard Club". There was some more writing underneath, but unfortunately he was unable to decipher it. Did anyone else either notice this or manage to read what it said?

## GLOUCESTERSHIRE TIE

Andrew of Bristol, who prompted me to write the article on cricketer Tom Goddard of Gloucestershire in Newsletter No.14, has kindly added an amusing footnote to the unique tie between Gloucestershire and the Australians played at Bristol in August 1930. Australia, who had just beaten England, won the toss and put Gloucestershire in to bat. The scoring was low, Gloucestershire being dismissed for 72 in their first innings, and only managing 202 in the second thanks to a fine 89 by Hammond. Even Australia could only manage 157 in the first innings, and nearly two thirds of these runs were scored by Ponsford (51) and Bradman (42), Goddard taking 5 for 52.

Left with only 118 to win and with 59 on the board before the first wicket fell, several of the over-confident Australians went into the city to get a haircut. But the dreaded combination of spinners Charlie Parker, then aged 45, and Tom Goddard - both of whom bowled unchanged throughout Australia's second innings - began to take effect, and the Australians had to send taxis to get their players back as they collapsed to 117 for 9!

Scores level and one wicket to fall. The crowd of 17,000 on that final day watched a high drama as twelve deliveries were bowled without a run being scored. Then Goddard dismissed the last Australian l.b.w. with what was said to have been the loudest appeal ever heard on the ground. A tie, and the crowd went mad!

## ASSOCIATION TIE

The Association is in the process of producing a tie for sale to members. This is navy blue in colour, with the Association's emblem in gold appearing once on the front. The prototype has already been approved, but the manufacturers have experienced a delay in production so that the ties are not now expected to be available for another six weeks, just when I shall be going on holiday! The cost is £5, packing and postage inclusive. One or two orders have already been placed and others are now welcome; I will, of course, despatch them as soon as I am able to do so. Please makes cheques payable to "The Goddard Association of Europe" and send your orders to Richard Goddard at 6, The College, Malvern, WR14 3DJ. Apart from wearing one yourself, why not present one to a relation?

## NEW MEMBERS

The Association offers a warm welcome to those who have joined since the last Newsletter went to print:

Mrs. S. Dronfield, Small Heath, Scaegle Thorpe, Malton, North Yorkshire, YO17 8DY.

Mr. R. & Mrs. S. Goddard, 12 Patterdale Road, Woodthorpe Arnold, Nottingham, NG5 4LF.

Miss A. Goddard, 7141 Pinnacle Drive, D. 23, Fort Myers, Florida 33907, U.S.A.

Miss R. Goddard, 64 Beach Road, Howick, Auckland, New Zealand.

## RESEARCH CO-ORDINATORS' REPORTS

There is frankly not much to report. Brian has been working on the boring job of putting the hundreds of names of the North Wiltshire branch of the tree on to the computer, varying it with the occasional foray into the American branch. Earl's gift of a copy of the Goddard Book Volume I was very welcome. We now also have microfiches of the International Genealogical Index covering the counties of Berkshire, Wiltshire, Hampshire and Gloucestershire.

After the 1989 AGM Captain John Goddard very kindly lent us a copy of his up-date of the history of the North Wiltshire Goddards which was originally written by his uncle 'Toby', Charles Frederick Goddard (1863-1942). This manuscript comprises over 100 pages of detailed genealogy and is in the form of ten branches of family trees, each with an introductory chapter highlighting the main personalities or events in that branch. I have typed out the handwritten original, at least the text part of it. However, we have still not solved how to render the complicated family trees on to the computer; hopefully we shall next year and copies will be generally available.

I have answered queries as they have arisen and given advice where I could (an s.a.e. accompanying such queries would be much appreciated). The most interesting discovery recently was that a lady living in Malmesbury, Wiltshire, has in her family over a hundred letters written by Goddard Smith (1686-1746) and his Goddard relations. We went to Devizes Museum Library and looked up the exact relationships of the Smiths and the Goddards and perused Goddard Smith's diary. We also made notes of the papers which are in the Library. I wish I could do more research of this kind, but my time is limited. Do we have a member, perhaps retired and with time on their hands, who could do research for us, particularly in Wiltshire and London?

Sean Goddard of Exeter University Archaeological Department is working on the compilation of a list of medieval Goddards in the West Country, and would likewise be glad of the assistance of any member similarly interested.

We are now beginning to see a pattern emerging in the southern Goddards and lines of descent and movement are becoming evident. But what we are doing is mostly passive research, i.e. recording what has already been discovered. There is also a need for active research. It was Howard's original concept of the Association that we should at some time be able to employ a part time researcher. I do not think that that time has yet come (our finances, although better, are still not healthy enough and we really need a major benefaction for this type of undertaking), but we should make a start in that direction.

I propose that the Association make use of two genealogical researchers, who are known to me, (one is given on page 3), to look up on behalf of members Goddard births, marriages and deaths in the Public Record Office registers in London. So many of our enquiries are from people who can research their family back to their grandparents. It is very easy to find out more about ones recent ancestors if one knows how to go about it, as since 1837 everyone in this country has been centrally documented by the government. What gets more difficult every year is being able to afford to do so.

The current cost of a birth, marriage or death certificate is £5-50 if one goes in person to the Public Record Office and can cite the correct name and date of event for which one needs the certificate. If one applies by post, giving specific names and dates, the cost is £11. If one is unsure of the name or date and a search has to be made by the Office staff, the cost rises to £15. There is also a delay of months for a result. By using our own researchers we can bypass the cost of the PRO staff, obtaining for perhaps £8-50 what would otherwise cost £11 or £15.

Julie of Newbury  
Mr. & Mrs. Goddard, 11 Chandos Road,

The number of entries on the computer now exceeds 2600, only a few of which are duplicated on the IGI. A full index is available to those who want it at a cost of £5 including postage. The main benefit of the database is for those people who write to Julie with their queries; not only does the computer have the information from the query fed into it thus enhancing the database, but the person with the question can be put into contact with other members of the same family group. Several apparently isolated family groups have been definitely linked and members of each group put in touch with each other during the past year.

During the past six months work has started to put Captain John Goddard's "Uncle Toby" manuscript (mentioned by Julie opposite), derived from the N. Wilts family of c. 1200, on to the word processor. Considering the lack of facilities then available for research, the manuscript is a tremendous feat and deserves a wider audience. However, only the descriptive introductory chapters have so far been typed and the family trees themselves have not been typed in nor checked against the computer database. When this is done it is expected that there will be more than 1500 names, assuming that no new family groups come to light. It is my intention, subject to Captain John's permission, that over the next two years or so further work will be carried out on this document in order to get it into a form suitable for publication.

There are apparently two major failures showing up at present. The first is the "if I say it three times it must be true" syndrome. It is evident that much of the information regarding large areas both of the N. Wilts family tree and the associated American family trees is based on conjecture. There are significant areas of information in the above trees which suggest that the information collected by both Charles Frederick and Rainald Goddard to provide part of the information for the N. Wilts family tree came originally from the USA in about 1930, and its incorporation in the N. Wilts documents is now being used as authentic evidence to try to prove other assumptions. Please try to find corroborative evidence.

The second major failure is in the use of transcriptions of the Heralds Visitations 1580-1625 where politics played a large part, and it can be shown that the information gathered in Wiltshire, Hampshire, and Warwickshire for the same family group differs wildly. Where the modern researcher does not know about the background to the collection of this data or that this information, although contemporary, is very suspect, he is liable to use the first information which comes to hand, especially if it suits the argument. Please try to find corroborative evidence.

If an organisation does not grow financially above the rate of inflation it will go bankrupt. This is equally true about research; if new research is not undertaken then the reason for the Association's existence will disappear and so will it. The present trend in generating a personal family tree is to consult the IGI, St Catherine's House and, for the American connection, a family tree which nearly fits. Please use the IGI for what it is - an index - and look at the registers it leads to for the real information. Please look at other sources of information when you cannot find the information you require from your normal source. Please be devious; if you get stuck when working on a direct line and you know the person you are stuck at had a brother or sister, try getting more information on that line. You will probably find that this approach will help your main aim. Even if it does not, the information you get will help me.

Please do some real research and prove to me the people in your family tree before 1750 did really exist, and are not just names on the IGI. Finally, please send me your family tree if you have not already done so, or send me the results of your latest research if I have your tree on the computer.

Brian of Newbury  
Newbury, Berkshire, RG14 7EP.