



The Goddard Association of Europe

NEWSLETTER

No. 21 - OCTOBER 1991

ARE WE A LUCKY FAMILY?

At the last AGM John of Bishops Waltham gave me advance warning of two articles concerning him that were shortly to appear in his local newspaper. When they did he kindly forwarded them, coupled with the suggestion that I produce something for the Newsletter under the above heading. The articles originally appeared in the *Southern Evening Echo* for Wednesday 17 April but, because of all the reports included in the last Newsletter, there was no available space.

John's story concerns the submarine HMS Affray which was lost in the English Channel with all hands forty years ago. He should have been on board. The Affray had sailed from HMS Dolphin at Gosport on a routine training exercise. Not only did she carry a larger training crew than usual, but additionally four Royal Marine Commandos who were to carry out a night raiding exercise near Falmouth; in order to make space for them Leading Seaman John Goddard and nine colleagues had to be left behind. John's speciality was sonar, a shipmate of identical rank dealt with torpedoes; it was pure chance that on this exercise torpedo rather than sonar expertise was required.

At 9.15pm that evening, a few miles south of the Isle of Wight, Affray signalled to Flag Officer Submarines that she was about to dive and would not resurface until 8.30 the following morning. Nothing was heard from her again. There was no particular anxiety when she became overdue, but as time went on the possibility of an accident of some kind increased; eventually the codeword 'sub-smash' was transmitted, initiating the routine procedure for submarine rescue by all Royal Naval ships in the area. A massive search was launched, at first concentrated 45 miles south of Bournemouth in an area strewn with wrecks, each of which had to be identified. After almost two months it was on the point of being abandoned when a diver from HMS Reclaim confirmed the identity of the Affray,



which was lying on the bank marking the northern edge of Hurd Deep, 16 miles west-north-west of Alderney and 37 miles down Channel westward of her reported diving position. She was in normal condition with all hatches closed, indicator buoys housed and hydroplanes set to rise. But the snort tube was pushed over and badly holed. It appeared
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INTO THE BLUE

"A masterly piece of storytelling." "One of the best novels I have read in a long, long time." "The author's manipulation of suspense and surprise rarely fails to dazzle." "An historical thriller of the highest calibre." "It has all the ingredients of a first-class melodrama." These are some of the praises heaped by reviewers upon Robert Goddard's first three novels. And it is no surprise, therefore, that his fourth, *Into The Blue*, attracts the same attention: "Goddard, the prince of plotters, has done it again, and shown that he can be as intriguing in modern dress as in costume."

Such has been the pressure of material for inclusion in recent Newsletters that I am late with this review, to the extent that I suspect most of you will already have read *Into The Blue*. If not, you should. Unlike his first three novels, Robert has set this one in modern times; but, just like the others, it is as compelling. And when you have finished it which, if you are like me, will be the day after you started it - or sooner, depending on your current stock of midnight oil - then 'take no farewell' of Robert's storytelling expertise, but acquire his fifth and latest.

Take No Farewell, was published during the summer and has been included among the eighteen books nominated for the Sunday Express Book of the Year Award. With a prize of £20,000 it is Britain's richest prize for fiction; the books are judged not only on style but also on how compulsively readable they are. And if one or two reviewer's notices are anything to go by, *Take No Farewell* more than satisfies on both counts. A short list of five or six finalists will be announced on 20 October. I am mostly unfamiliar with Robert's competitors, but I would have no hesitation in picking him for any short list. Let's hope the judges are similarly well disposed.

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that the disaster had overtaken the submarine and crew very suddenly. Salvage was ruled out of the question as being far too difficult an operation in those days, so she lies there still.

The Admiralty Board of Inquiry said there was insufficient evidence and that it was impossible to say with certainty why the *Affray*, so wildly off course, had been lost, but that the most probable cause was the snort mast breaking off at surface level. But John, now secretary of the Southampton Submarines Old Comrades Association, thinks differently. Interviewed exactly forty years to the day of the accident, he maintains the submarine was unsafe when it left port, with oil leaking into one of its main battery tanks, a defect found during a refit at the Portsmouth dockyard. He said: "We were all surprised she went, knowing there was this defect. I can't conjecture what happened. But it is a known fact that with battery driven submarines, very careful ventilation procedures have to be carried out to avoid the danger of a battery explosion due to gases. With the additional combination of oil vapour, the hazard would be increased." Perhaps the *Affray* did suffer a major battery failure which caused a giant explosion, resulting in her snort mast snapping and water pouring in through the engine room. John believes the Admiralty know the reason why she foundered, and that there was no salvage because they did not want a post mortem; equally, the Board of Inquiry finding was confidential and was never published. But John often thinks of Leading Seaman Smith, from Brighton and married with two small children, who by chance sailed in his place that day.

Do any of our Newsletter readers have other 'lucky' stories to tell?

MORE NEW ZEALANDERS

The list of English Goddards who took ship to New Zealand, printed in Newsletter No.15, was from 1841 to 1883. But a copy of a letter which reached me last year indicates that it is not comprehensive, since it does not include a family from Grosvenor Park Road, Walthamstow, in Essex who emigrated in 1879. Augustus Frederick Goddard, aged 40, and his wife Rose Mary Ann (née Cox), aged 39, set sail from London on the Shaw Savile ship *Bebington* in July of that year and, after a passage of about four months, landed at Nelson in New Zealand. They took with them their six children: Rose aged 11, Augustus Frederick 10, Mary 9, May 6, Rhoda 5, and William George Haywood aged 3. I am indirectly indebted for this information to Association member Haywood Frederick Goddard of Christchurch, New Zealand, the son of the three-year old passenger. Are there any English members who recognise this family as cousins?

DARLINGTON CIVIC THEATRE

According to a Weekend Telegraph report of 3 August, the Civic Theatre, Darlington, is the most successful theatre in the country, averaging attendances of 98% capacity over the past four years; indeed, a recent English Shakespeare Company week, with audience figures of only 90%, was regarded as something of a flop. Despite the recession and the general ill-health of the British theatre, the Civic actually asked for its subsidy from Darlington Council to be halved, the only theatre in the country to do so. It has also spent one and a half million pounds increasing its seat capacity from 600 to 900 and has only seen its average attendance record drop from 98 to 97%. Its Director? - a Goddard, of course!

The theatre's modern revival really began in 1972 with the appointment of a dynamic young director who raised attendance ratings from 20 to 84% by sheer hard work and a talent for choosing the right productions. Peter Tod was succeeded in 1979 by Brian Goddard, a former drama teacher, and he has turned the success into a modern theatrical phenomenon, to the extent that other local authorities now send their theatre directors to Darlington to find out the secret. Brian Goddard denies that there is one, but attributes the success to three things: the right product, good service, and strong marketing. First and foremost he aims to put on productions - whether ballet, opera, farce, variety or a host of other entertainments - which people want. Secondly, he ensures that they have a thoroughly enjoyable night out - good value for money and good, friendly service, making patrons feel really welcome. And thirdly, apart from careful press advertising, he has built up the theatre's direct mailing list from 5,000 to 15,000 and believes that to be the most effective form of advertising; and with frequent lectures to Women's Institutes and other similar organisations, he is constantly adding to it.

Let's hope such a recipe for success long continues under Brian Goddard's energetic direction.

ITALIAN GODDARDS

In June Gwen and I spent a lovely holiday round the lakes in northern Italy, staying two or three days beside each. Whilst at Stresa on Lake Maggiore we visited the fishermen's island of Pescatori. It was a Saturday and the little church was being beautifully decorated. The cemetery behind the church was nearly full of flowers, obviously following a recent burial. Do you think we could possibly have relatives in Italy? When I turned round there were four gravestones with the name of Gottardi, and even one which commemorated a Margherita Albertella Gottardi!

Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith

CAN YOU HELP?

Mrs. Evelyn Tank of Penhale, 63 Potters Lane, Send, Woking, Surrey, to trace a Virginia Goddard. Julie of Newbury writes: "New member Mrs. Evelyn Tank has sent us several pages about her research. She started in the approved manner by putting down all that she recalled about her parents, aunts and uncles, grandparents and great aunts and uncles, and then obtained their birth, marriage and death certificates. Then she investigated the censuses for 1851 to 1881 for the families at the addresses given in the certificates. It was after pursuing the family through addresses in various parts of London that she found that her great-grandmother, Harriet Goddard, had come from Kingsclere in Hampshire. Further research by using the IGI microfiches, which are available for use in many public libraries now, revealed that Harriet's grandfather had been a Michael Goddard. 'Michael' being a rare name in England before 1900, our Research Department was able to suggest two generations further back and even supply Michael's occupation - from a bond certificate which he signed for a James Collins in 1770 - and suggest that she examine a Settlement Certificate in Hampshire Record Office for which Michael had had to give details when he tried to settle in Thatcham in 1762. The details which she has written down about the family will surely be treasured by her children and grandchildren. Grandma "had the most lovely naturally curly hair and always looked like Queen Mary"; "Auntie always wore a cape and a black bonnet which a lady in Barnet made for her, rather like the Salvation Army bonnets"; and so on. However, she still has an unsolved query. She has a very old photograph album which belonged to her great aunt, Elizabeth Harriet Loomes. Inside the front cover is the name "Virginia Goddard 1886". She knows of no one in the family with that name." So can anyone else help?

Mrs Doris M. Davison of PO Box 364, Reedville, Virginia 22539, USA, to trace her Goddard ancestry in England. Her maternal grandmother was Maria Goddard, daughter of Samuel Goddard and Mary Jane Williamson. Maria married Harry James Gunton Barron and they lived in Wisbech where their four children were born. According to the censuses of 1861 and 1871 Samuel's family lived on Blackfriars Road in Wisbech. His children were Matilda (Tilly) born 3 December 1848, John William born 19 March 1852, Mary Jane born c. 1854, Thomas Henry (Harry) born 23 October 1857, Sarah Ann Williamson (Sally) born 19 January 1859, Fred W. born c. 1861, Maria (the grandmother in question) born 27 May 1865, and Walter born 18 July 1868. She has so far not been able to go any further back than Samuel, and wonders if any member recognises this family and can give her any more information.

Russell T. Goddard of 742 Greenland Way, Grand Prairie, Texas 75050, USA, whose family has an intriguing story as to their origins, set out in detail in the *American Goddard Book* Chapter 8. There are several versions of this story and the dates vary slightly, but the gist of it is as follows: in about 1750 a wicked stepmother in England put two young brothers on a boat and paid the captain to drop them off in Virginia. They were John (aged 12) and Joseph (aged 10). When they arrived in America John was sold to a man named Daniel French, but it is not certain what happened to Joseph. Russell wonders whether any English Goddards have a memory of such a story amongst their records, or two brothers named John and Joseph born around the late 1730s of whom trace seems to have been lost. He has been to England three times to try to trace their origins, but has made no progress; it is like looking for the proverbial needle in the haystack - where to start?

Julie of Newbury, to clear up another mystery. She has twice recently been sent a copy of a letter from Arnold J. Levin, Counselor at Law, of 510 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10036, USA. It is dated 1 November 1980 (!) and reads as follows; "I represent certain next of kin in an Estate now pending in the United States. We are trying to locate on the Goddard side of the family certain heirs who might have a claim, with others, to the assets now in the Estate. In particular, I am looking for descendants of: Silas Henry Goddard, Robert Henry Goddard, Tom Edwards Goddard, Emily Mary Goddard and William John Goddard who were born between 1863 and 1879 in Wiltshire and Dorset, England. They were children of Henry Goddard, a Carpenter, and Emily Mary Goddard, née Edwards, his wife. If you have any knowledge of any member of this family, please write to me at the above address, giving me the facts of your parentage and the names of your grandparents." Any claimants?!

Miss Julie Goddard of 2 / 36 Young Street, Christchurch, New Zealand, to place her ancestor William Henry Goddard (or reverse) from Leicester in their family tree? He left England in 1859 as a crew member on the *Golconda* and arrived in New Zealand in December of that year, aged about 24 yrs. He possibly had a sister Harriett. One Harriett Cann of Leicester left money in her will to him in 1892, but he had already died in 1874 of heart disease. She named him as an army pensioner - perhaps the Crimean War. Did he have little or no contact with his English relatives once he left England? Family legend has her family related to the Wedgwoods, and indeed a member of that family did visit New Zealand and is photographed with William Henry's widow, children and grandchildren.

HENRY GODDARD, BOW STREET RUNNER AND PRIVATE DETECTIVE

In 1949 it was brought to the notice of the Chief Superintendent of the Bow Street police station in London that this year marked the second centenary of the "Bow Street Runners", the body of men set up by the then magistrate at Bow Street, the erstwhile novelist Henry Fielding, in an attempt to curb the horrendous tide of London crime. Public opinion then would not allow the curtailment of their liberty by the establishment of a regular police force, as on the continent, and his venture had to be of an unorthodox nature. He recruited men whom he thought to be honest and trustworthy and organised them into day and night foot patrols. When this idea had been accepted and had been working for four years, he persuaded some money from the government to finance further men who would act as paid informers on crime and criminals; they were nicknamed "Bow Street Runners". It was not until 1805 that the patrols, but not the Runners, were put into uniforms of blue coat and trousers, red waistcoat and black hat, earning the name of "Robin Redbreasts".

The Chief Superintendent decided to organise a small exhibition of documents and records associated with the Bow Street Runners and appealed to the public at large for any items of interest which they would be willing to lend. In consequence Mrs. Edna Goddard donated the memoirs of her grandfather, Henry Goddard, which had lain in a cupboard for many years. It was not until five years after this that the attention of Patrick Pringle, a journalist and writer on socialist reforms and in particular the police force, was drawn to them. He had seen many such memoirs in the past and at first was suspicious of their authenticity. They seemed too good to be true! And they were not in Henry Goddard's handwriting. But the more he checked in contemporary newspapers and journals the more he was convinced that here he had a priceless account of Victorian England and also an entertaining story of the life of an enterprising, astute and also very human man.

Henry Goddard was born in 1800 in the parish of Christchurch, Surrey. It appears that his early life was spent as a fishmonger at 180 Drury Lane in London. He was five feet nine inches tall and well made - an ideal candidate for the nightly Foot Patrol, organised by the unofficial "police force", having both knowledge of the back streets of Central London and the physique for the job. His shift started in the evening and went on until midnight, the dangerous hours. They met at the end of Downing Street and patrolled southward as far as Vauxhall Bridge and Pimlico. The pay of half a crown a night was so low that he probably kept on his day job as well, but it was expected that the men would enhance their pay with reward money for successful captures. To appreciate the atmosphere of London at this time one must read the contemporary accounts of Charles Dickens and Henry Mayhew. It was a town growing too quickly for its own good. Squalor and luxury were next door to each other. Disease was rife and life amongst the poor was cheap. Many crimes, regarded nowadays as meriting probation or medical treatment, were capital offences and even Henry, upright guardian of the law as he was, was glad when some of the men he had arrested were found not guilty.

After two years Henry was promoted to the day patrol

which met at 9am and was on duty until relieved by the night patrol. Towards the end of 1826 he resigned from the foot patrols and joined the "Bow Street Runners" working from Great Marlborough Street and became in effect a private detective, taking private commissions as well as working for and receiving pay from the magistrates. This rise in his financial position enabled him to marry and in 1828 he was living with his wife at 12, Robert Street, Hampstead Road, St. Pancras.

In 1834 he moved again and rejoined the staff of Sir Frederick Roe at Bow Street and became "one of the eight best paid detectives in metropolitan London". But the end of the irregular force was in sight and in 1839 it was disbanded and the metropolitan police as we know them took over the task of keeping law and order in London. Henry became a private detective and first Chief Constable of Northamptonshire.

Despite the fact that he seems to have been a thoroughly urbanised being, Henry stayed in the country for nine years until he resigned, after an injury sustained while on duty, and returned to London where he obtained a post at the House of Lords, firstly as a messenger and then as one of the doorkeepers. It was probably not a financial advancement as he had to provide his own uniforms and dress clothes, but how he must have loved being in the midst of events again! Not only did he love good food (he often itemises his meals), but he was on speaking terms with so many of the nobility and the eminent. Although taking his fee for the posts he held at the Lords, Henry was also able and willing to drop everything and take on private cases. One account he gives reveals (whether he intended it or not) how understanding Mrs. Goddard had to be. He had promised her a day at Ascot races, on the day when the royal family were to attend; at the drop of a hat, he was off on a case and she was abandoned! She could hardly argue as he was shadowing the Duke of Brunswick for the King, a task which took him fifteen months and provided him with some memorable free meals in the best hotels!

Some of his cases came from solicitors who wished to recover stolen goods for their clients, or from a private detective agency run by the Forrester brothers until they retired in 1857 and he continued on his own.

His work not only involved using his knowledge of the criminal fraternity and his own acumen. He was in attendance at theatres and race meetings to warn off pickpockets and other thieves, took on some divorce work, discovered the whereabouts of absconding bank officials - going to America and Australia (all expenses paid) to do so, but he secured lunatics for their embarrassed families and turned a blind eye and kept quiet when diplomatically necessary.

Towards the end of his life Henry began to dictate to a member of his family his memoirs as he remembered them. He later corrected some points in his own writing, but Mr. Pringle states that he had rarely made a mistake. He died in 1883, leaving a widow, Rose, two sons and five daughters. His eldest son William inherited the memoirs and passed them to his son, also William. It was his widow, Mrs. Edna

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TRAGEDY ON LAKE ZURICH

On 10 July 1820 William Wordsworth, his wife Mary and his sister Dorothy left The Rectory, Lambeth, at a "quarter before eight" en route for Dover. The next day they crossed the Channel to begin their "Tour of the Continent" on which, Dorothy states in her Journal, they intended to cross the Alps on foot. It was an exploit which they had not tried on previous visits to Europe, but one which could have been thought a little ambitious for fifty year olds.

Dorothy kept the diary of their travels, describing in charming detail the countryside, customs, costumes and events, while William made notes for future poems, or compiled suitable ones on the spot.

All went well until some miles short of Lucerne, where there was a dispute with a carter over the fare which he asked of William. In revenge for not being paid the amount which he had asked, the carter locked up the travellers' cloaks and coats in a cupboard under the seat. The Wordsworths were hampered by their lack of fluent German and had to leave their coats with the man, despite a fierce argument and calling for a magistrate. However, the next night at their inn at Lucerne they were astonished to meet an old friend of theirs in England, a Mr. Robinson, who was fluent in the language. He agreed to go with William to speak to another magistrate to obtain justice. The coats were returned and the victorious Wordsworths invited Mr. Robinson and the two young students with him to join the walking party for a few days. The students were an American and a Scotsman, a lanky youth with a cold, whom Dorothy thought had outgrown his strength. The American was twenty year old Frederick Warren (or William) Goddard from Boston, a descendant of the line of North Wiltshire Goddards who emigrated in 1665. His father, Nathaniel, was a prosperous merchant and had sent his eldest son to stay with a clergyman in Geneva to further his education. Frederick was thrilled to have met Mr. Wordsworth, one of his heroes.

Mr. Robinson's ability to communicate their needs, and transmit to the locals the identity of the illustrious personages who were in their midst, greatly eased the Wordsworths' comfort.

The next day the party took a boat and were rowed down Lake Lucerne, landing at Kussnacht, and began the ascent of Mount Rigi (or Righi). Arriving at the top as the sun began to set they joined other intrepid travellers in admiring the view of mountains and lakes all around. They watched a thunderstorm brew up and retired to the inn where they were to spend a sleepless night, kept awake by the storm and other later arrivals seeking shelter.

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Goddard, who gave them to the Scotland Yard Museum where they now live.

This account gives only a flavour of the extraordinary work of Henry Goddard, and lack of space has prevented me from retelling any of his cases. Copies of *The Memoirs of Henry Goddard, Bow Street Runner*, edited by Patrick Pringle, Museum Press, 1956, are still obtainable in second-hand bookshops or can be borrowed from your public library. Treat yourself to a good read. *Julie of Newbury*

Dorothy had hardly fallen asleep at last with exhaustion, when Mr. Robinson awoke her with a candle at a quarter to four. The party dressed hurriedly and went out on to the mountain top, where the sun was just beginning to rise and warm up the vapourous clouds drifting in the valleys below. As the light touched and gave colour to the other mountain peaks, the sounds of bells ascended from the hidden villages in the valleys.

The spectacle over, they returned to the inn for breakfast, after which the young men took their leave, being bound for Zurich, while Mr. Robinson and the Wordsworths were to descend to the lake again. Dorothy seems to have taken a solicitous care of the two young students and bade Frederick to look after his friend with the bad cold, which he promised to do.

It was on 19 September, on reaching Lausanne, that the Wordsworths were told of the death of young Frederick Goddard in a boating accident when he drowned in the cold lake waters at Zurich on 22 August, three days after having left them. His friend, the one whose health Dorothy had been anxious about, had been able to swim to safety. He had come ashore at the estate of a Monsieur Keller on the eastern side of the lake who had kindly taken complete charge and organised the retrieval and burial of the body of Frederick Goddard and a letter to his parents in America. He was even magnanimous enough to have erected a monument in the church at Kussnacht and an inscription at the lakeside.

William Wordsworth was greatly touched by this sudden passing of a likeable young man, whom he had hoped to be reunited with at Geneva, and composed a poem to his memory, which appears in print as Elegiac Stanza no. XXXIII. It is not one of Mr. Wordsworth's best works and perhaps he will forgive us if we only quote here one of the thirteen verses:

Oh Goddard! - what art thou? - a name -
A sunbeam followed by a shade!
Nor more, for aught that time supplies,
The great, the experienced, the wise:
Too much from this frail earth we claim,
And therefore are betrayed.

Those wishing to read the complete work will find it in "Memorials of a tour of the Continent, 1820".

Those wishing to read Dorothy Wordsworth's account of the tour will find it in *Journals of Dorothy Wordsworth* volume 2. The edition I used was edited by E. de Selincourt and published by Macmillan in 1959.

Julie of Newbury

BARTON MANOR

Readers of Newsletter No.12 will remember the article on Barton Manor, the very successful vinyard in the Isle of Wight belonging to Anthony and Alix Goddard. They have been much in the news this summer because of heavy losses at Lloyds which will necessitate having to sell the property. One cannot but admire the philosophical fortitude with which they have faced this apparent catastrophe, a fact that has also been widely reported. We wish them good fortune for their next venture.

THE ORIGINS OF SURNAMES

If an association like the GAE wants to create and maintain any credibility in its researches, it needs continually to debate the evidence it uses, and this includes the origins of the name. It may be a good idea occasionally to remind ourselves what we know already, and by active debate we might avoid the smirking of academic historians - and I know quite a few - most of whom think that family name history is badly researched nobility seeking, without any real value. So I would like to comment on surnames in general and review how this might affect our ideas on the origins of Goddard.

Surnames usually derive from among the following sources: local surnames, surnames of relationship, surnames of occupation, or nicknames. But the notion of having hereditary surnames, in the sense in which we now use them, is relatively recent. It is widely accepted that the introduction of surnames into Britain came with the Normans - although there are a few examples of Old English surnames - and grew slowly in popularity and use until the end of the fourteenth century when most people were using one. There was, in the past, no need for an individual to have an extra 'label' to his name; everyone knew who he was. There was no need to adopt a byname or, if he did, to expect his children to use it as well.

In post-conquest Britain the use of French personal names began to replace the Old English, Scandinavian and Celtic names. This was particularly true of the upper classes, the same people, of course, who were involved in transactions which needed documenting. It is here, in the records of the time, that we see the first use of bynames by the Latin educated officials, the keepers of records, who needed to know who was who. Imagine their problem being confronted with six Roberts in one manor. They needed to be sure who they were dealing with, so they might have coped by giving them all a byname such as: Robert filius (son of) William; Robert filius Osweald; Robert Long, a nick-name given by his peers because of his height; Robert atte Ford, if he had a dwelling near a ford; Robert de Richmond, because he used to live there; Robert le Miller, because that was his job. An extreme, but real, example of this 'labelling' can be seen in the *'City of London Calendar of Plea and Memoranda Rolls'* for 1442, where a man is described as 'Roger atte Lee de Lychefeld'. None of these people are ever likely to have called themselves by these names. Problems like this have always been with us, even in a period when surnames were in common hereditary usage: they were not always uniformly or consistently used. For example, Oliver Cromwell was a 'Williams' and David Livingstone (I presume) was a 'McLeay'! Which means no one can assume any sort of continuity for their name. Not even Goddards!

The Association has always held the view that the name of Goddard comes to us in Britain from the Vikings through Norman France, but recognises other possible Viking routes as well (see Newsletters and forthcoming leaflet). The name derives from the office of the 'Godord', a chieftain / secular priest class, an ancient aristocracy, who ruled areas of Viking controlled land under the King. What does seem odd is that others have not picked up this Scandinavian source. There

is general acceptance in published material for the Old German root of the name (see also Newsletter No.19) and even an old French root, but why have these researchers not spotted the Viking connection?

There is an Old English metrical romance dating to c.1285, which takes historical fact and treats it as fiction. It is based (not always accurately) on a story in Geoffrey Gaimar's *Estoire des Engles* and written with a strange mixture of influences: north Midland dialect, but with a strong Norse element, and yet in the style of French heroic poetry. The story, set in c.500, is about Havelock the Dane, son of the king of Denmark, who is made a ward of Duke Godard after his father's death, but Godard takes the throne for himself. I won't tell you more of the story now, but rest assured that the wicked Godard was defeated. Interestingly for us, this late thirteenth century rendering of an earlier story would appear to confirm Godard as a Danish (Viking) personal name.

There are, of course, many early references to Goddard as a personal name, such as Betty Metcalf's article in Newsletter No. 3. Here we find Godardus, together with his uncle Ernulfus and Ernulfus's powerful brother Rogerius de Buslei, selling tithes in Normandy to become part of Duke William's invasion force. A little later in Domesday Book (1086) we have our old friend Wadard, whom we all suspect of being a Goddard, as well as another Godard, Jocelyn's man, holding one plough at Tealby in Lincolnshire. In late twelfth century Canterbury we find Godard the miller and Godard the priest both of St. Mary and St. Edmund Riddingate churches.

The earliest known Goddard used as a surname, to which I have seen reference, is Robert Godard in the *Curia Regis Rolls* from Hampshire, with a date of 1208. Another is Wilfrich Godard (even more interesting for the continued use of an Old English personal name) from Norfolk in 1221. But what of (Sir) Walter de Godarville, the much documented nobleman? Was he, for the sake of legal documents, Walter who had his principal estates at Godarville in Normandy, or was this really a surname? Even if we lose the preposition 'de', does it make it any more likely? There were Norman surnames in use at the time of the Domesday Book such as Percy, Glanville and Montgomery, so it is not impossible that de Godarville followed these, but it must be established generation by generation before we can be sure.

Other problems of continuity of surname use might be such things as the taking of aliases, the adoption of their master's surname by apprentices, and the adoption of phonetic near equivalents by east European immigrants.

We are lucky with a name like Goddard to research, because there are not so many around to confuse and it was in early use as a surname. Unlike the Welsh, though, who only began to adopt surnames in the seventeenth century; and even in the nineteenth there are many examples of sons taking their father's Christian name as a surname. We must be vigilant in our studies and never assume continuity: we may well have hunches (often the only way to advance our studies) but we must always admit it. We owe it to the next generation of researchers to be honest. *Seán of Exeter*

GODDARD'S AIR SERVICE



I am indebted to Association member Mr A.Z. Wood of Hounslow for bringing my attention to, and for loaning me a copy of, this photograph. All he could tell me was that he purchased it from a dealer two or three years ago. He kindly supplied the name and address of the dealer, but my enquiry there also drew a blank; it was part of a bulk collection the dealer had bought in the late 1970s, and he could only say that it was of a Piper 30 Twin Comanche and had been taken in 1974. The question is: where? Seeing the name 'Bathurst' on the side of the plane prompted me to write to another Association member, Robin of Harrogate, whose second article on Bathurst (now Banjul) in the Gambia appeared in the last Newsletter; but he assures me there is no Rockley telephone exchange there. Besides, the weather looks a good deal more English than African! So, does it stir any memories? Can anyone give me more information to help place it?

GOLDEN WEDDING

Warmest congratulations to John and Margarate (née Goddard) Andrew, who celebrated their Golden Wedding on 30 August. Having married in 1941 at Whaley Bridge in Derbyshire - John is still President of Whaley Bridge Cricket Club - they qualified for the massive party organised by the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire at Chatsworth Park in celebration of their own Golden Wedding. Originally envisaged for about 200 couples, it was subsequently discovered that some 900 couples who had married in Derbyshire in 1941 were available for invitations, which they duly received. Because of age they were also invited to take two other people with them; the Andrews took their son John and his wife. About 3,600 eventually sat down to a meal in a large temporary building on the lawn and were entertained by two bands. The Duke made a speech of welcome and hoped to see them all again in ten years time. Let's hope he does.

OLDEST GODDARD

The Association offers its sympathy to member Michael Barefoot and his family on the death of his mother. Born Gladys Goddard a few weeks before Queen Victoria celebrated her Golden Jubilee, she died in Ipswich on 26 September aged 104, and must thus lay claim to being one of if not the oldest of Goddards ever recorded. Until her husband's death in 1958, she was a familiar figure on the amateur stage. She celebrated her one hundredth birthday in 1987 by presenting his George Cross to the Imperial War Museum.

MORE EELS AND PIES

When Pat Bisset was over from New Zealand she did some research into James Goddards in the Deptford area. She was really looking for James Robert Goddard, but accumulated some certificates and information on James William Goddard while doing it. This information was passed on to two other members, Mr. A.J. Goddard and Mrs. M. Mentipty who are descended from the 'Eel and Pie Shop and Turkish Ship's Captain Goddards', and helped them to identify the fifth son of Frances Goddard, the widow, who started the shop.

Julie of Newbury

HMS GENERAL GODDARD

Rachel of Leicester wrote to me recently concerning a visit she had made to the Maritime Museum at Greenwich. There she had noticed a portrait of the three sons of William Money the eldest of whom, William Taylor Money 1767-1837, had become Commander of HMS General Goddard in 1793. She wondered if I could throw any light on this.

While not being one hundred per cent certain, I feel sure the ship must have been named after General Thomas Goddard, who hit the headlines in 1779 when he led a famous march of a British East India Company army across northern India in record time from Calcutta to Bombay and thereby saved that side of the sub-continent for the British at a critical time during the Governor-Generalship of Warren Hastings. The army travelled almost 1,000 miles in ten months, but the critical phase was the march from Burhanpur to Surat, a distance of 223 miles covered in nineteen days from 6-25 February. General Goddard came from the Hartham branch, an offshoot of the Wiltshire Goddards. His exploit warrants an article on its own and I will endeavour to produce this for a future Newsletter.

MARRIAGE DOWN UNDER

Congratulations and best wishes for the future to Association member Malcolm Lawrence Goddard who marries Lesley Anne Anderson on 12 October. Malcolm attributes the fact that they bought their new house first, then embarked on their honeymoon (a world tour during the summer months), and only then tie the knot, to living upside down - at least from the perspective of us in Britain! They are still in Brisbane, now at 26 Elliot Street, Norman Park, Brisbane, Queensland 4170, Australia.

WADARD ADDENDUM

Seán of Exeter has pointed out that there is an omission from the article on Wadard in Newsletter No.19; he had lands in six counties - Dorset was missing from the list.

NEW MEMBERS

A warm welcome to those new members who have joined the Association since the last Newsletter:

Mr. John D. Goddard, 6 Richmond Grove, Bexhill on Sea, East Sussex, TN39 3EQ.
Mr. Phil D. Goddard, 89 Serpentine Road, Fareham, Hampshire, PO16 7EE.
Mrs. Mary L. Goddard, 3355 South Flower 128, Lakewood, Connecticut 80227, U.S.A.
Mr. Leigh J. Goddard, 11 Crown Court, Horn Park Lane, Lee, London, SE12 9AA.
Mr. George Goddard, 22 Times Road, Oak Flats, New South Wales 2529, Australia.
Mrs. Rosemary R. Lockie, 29 Pitville Crescent Lane, Cheltenham, Glos., GL52 2RA.
Mrs. McArdle, Robin Hill, Sea View Lane, Sea View, Isle of Wight, PO34 5DG.
Mrs. Mary Ann Peterson, 10 North Adams Street, Hinsdale, Illinois 60521, U.S.A.
Mrs. Evelyn Tank, Penhale, 63 Potters Lane, Send, Woking, Surrey, GU23 7AJ.

GREAT WAR ROLL OF HONOUR

My local Library has recently acquired a complete set of the Memorial and Cemetery Registers published by the Imperial War Graves Commission which list the dead of the First World War.

These Registers contain lists of a series of booklets, each of which lists either the war graves in a particular cemetery or group of cemeteries, or the names on a specific national memorial for those who have no known grave. Each booklet, in addition to the alphabetical list of names, gives a brief account of the military action in the area and the units involved, a description of the cemetery and its precise whereabouts, usually with a map of the area and a plan of the cemetery. For Memorials there is a description and photographs. To find a particular name means working through each booklet, no easy task since there are almost 2000 cemeteries in France alone, with almost as many in Belgium and Great Britain and others in the rest of Europe, the Middle East and India. Even some in Asia, Africa and America!

I have now extracted a list of all Goddards named in these booklets and shall be glad to answer enquiries about possible family connections. A copy of the list has been supplied to our research co-ordinators, Brian and Julie at Newbury.

The information given is fairly standard but next of kin were given the opportunity to add information if they wished. So the usual entry gives - name, rank, service number, regiment or unit, date of death and the name of the cemetery or memorial with its index number. Additional information sometimes included is - age, parents, wife and address.

Some figures might be of interest. There are 364 Goddards listed of whom 152 have no known grave. They include 8 serving with Canadian regiments, 9 with Australian units and 4 New Zealanders.

ADDED TO THE RESEARCH LIBRARY

Seán reports that he has developed an irresistible urge to consult the indexes of books for the name 'Goddard'. The result is two heavy folders of copies of references to 'Goddards' in many varied documents. There are entries from *The Correspondence of George, Prince of Wales 1770-1822*, *Men and Armour of Gloucestershire in 1608*, *The Church in London 1375-1392*, the *Victoria County History of Leicestershire*, and many others. Copies of the five page list of references are available to members sending a large stamped addressed envelope. Any item on the list which looks relevant to their research can then be supplied on application.

John of Accrington has been very busy and has made a list of the names of Goddards killed in the First World War (see above).

Also recently added to stock are the names of *Goddards in Wiltshire at the 1851 census* and *Goddard marriages in Hampshire* which covers roughly 1538-1837.

Mrs. B. Golden has also very kindly lent for copying a scroll showing the descent of the Clyffe Pypard Goddards and how they married into the Amesbury family.

Over the winter I hope to find a little time to compile a list of reference documents held by the research department. In the meantime please do ask if we have any item in which you are interested. Here in Newbury we have predominantly the southern Goddards and books, papers, trees and references. However, Albert's Derbyshire Goddards are now in the Computer Index and other areas will be added as time permits. *Julie of Newbury*

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

May I remind members that Association ties, brooches, postcards, etc. make excellent presents. And why not consider membership of the Association as an alternative? Reasonably priced at £7-50 and with four Newsletters to which to look forward.

C.S.M. William of the Sherwood Foresters, Cpl. James Victor of the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry and Pte. G— of the Hampshires were all holders of the Military Medal.

Army deaths accounted for 339 of the total, made up of 1 Captain, 4 Lieutenants, 11 Second Lieutenants, 20 Senior N.C.O.s, 40 Junior N.C.O.s and 263 privates or equivalent rank. Most regiments and Corps of the Army lost one or more Goddards, the greatest losses being sustained by the Royal Field Artillery (17), the Royal Fusiliers (16), the London Regt. (14), and the Suffolk Regt. (11). The Hampshires, Royal Berkshires and the Middlesex each lost 10. Of the other Services, 18 were from the Royal Navy, 3 from the Royal Marines, 2 merchant seamen and 2 from the fledgling Air Force after transfer from Army units.

By far the largest number were killed in the battles of north east France and Belgium. More than two thirds are buried or commemorated in this sector, reflecting the calamitous campaigns of the Somme, Ypres, Loos, Vimy Ridge and Passchendaele. Another 37 are buried at home in Britain with the rest scattered in threes and fours throughout other countries of Europe and the Middle East.

Looking through these records is a poignant experience. The sheer volume of names alone brings home forcibly the waste of life in a way that cannot be imagined by simply reading about the First World War with the emphasis on strategies and tactics. This is the human result of those tactics. But even more horrific is the realisation of the numbers of unidentified soldiers also buried in these cemeteries - not in ones and twos but often in scores and hundreds!

What now of the three Goddards from this war buried in Iraq and the two with no known grave named on the Basra Memorial?

John of Accrington

ANZACS

This familiar acronym stands, for our purposes, as Australian and New Zealand Association Co-ordinators. With a growing membership in that part of the world, it makes sense to have a focal point in each country which members can contact and to which I can address material. Starting with this Newsletter for New Zealand and possibly the next one for Australia, I shall send a bulk package to each co-ordinator for onward distribution. They will also hold small stocks of Association ties, brooches and postcards, so please contact them if you wish to purchase any. They are already responsible for collecting annual donations and generally keeping in touch, and no doubt provide a better service than I can at this distance. So my very grateful thanks to Stewart Geddes of Australia and Frank Goddard of New Zealand for volunteering their services in this respect; their addresses will in future appear on the list below.

USEFUL ADDRESSES

You may find the following addresses useful for contact:

President & Newsletter Editor: Richard G.H. Goddard,
6 The College, Malvern, WR14 3DJ. Tel: 0684-892466.

Research Co-ordinator: Mrs. Julie Goddard, 11 Chandos
Road, Newbury, Berks., RG14 7EP. Tel: 0635-32851.

Secretary: Mrs. Annica Leach, Glenton House,
Vownog Hill, Penyffordd, Clwyd, CH4 0EZ. Tel: 0978-760099.

Membership Secretary: John Goddard, 2 Lowergate
Road, Huncoat, Accrington, Lancashire. Tel: 0254-235135.

Treasurer: John W. Goddard, Coton Grange,
Shrewsbury, SY1 2PD. Tel: 0743-357866.

Australian Co-ordinator: Stewart Geddes, 12 Hollydale
Close, Berwick, Victoria 3806. Tel: 03-707-2261.

New Zealand Co-ordinator: Frank Goddard, 13 Peach-
grove Terrace, Rotorua. Tel: 73-83446