



The Goddard Association of Europe

NEWSLETTER

No. 33 - SEPTEMBER 1994

LORD-LIEUTENANT'S CLERK

Some months ago Margaret of Worsley, our indefatigable newshound, spotted a Paul Frederick Goddard in the interesting post of Lieutenancy Officer and Clerk to the Lieutenancy of Greater Manchester. She immediately wrote to him, and subsequently received a charming reply, giving details of his career and an account of what his job entails.

Born at Old Trafford, Manchester, in 1942, Paul was educated at the primary school there and then at Chetham's School, Manchester. He left in 1959 and immediately joined Manchester City Council. Rising over the years through a series of administrative and personnel posts, he first became Lieutenancy Officer in 1974, initially holding the position jointly with other duties but exclusively since 1986. His other interests mainly cover the field of youth work in the city, in particular since 1977 a strong commitment to and involvement in The Prince's Trust and Royal Jubilee Trusts. In 1990 he was made a Member of the Royal Victorian Order, one of three Honours that are in the personal gift of the sovereign. Paul married his wife Frances in 1965 and they have two children, Ruth born in 1973 and Nathan in 1974; they live at Sale. What follows is Paul's own account of his job:

"I am the Lieutenancy Officer and Clerk to the Greater Manchester Lieutenancy. A rather 'posh' title. I am appointed by the Lord-Lieutenant of Greater Manchester who in turn is appointed by the Queen. I have been doing this work for nearly twenty years.

Greater Manchester County is one of the Metropolitan areas which since 1986 has existed without a County Council. It was created, as was the Lieutenancy, in 1974 when the ten districts were formed involving some rather controversial 'arranged marriages'.

Even though we do not have a County Council, the County still exists with a Lord-Lieutenant, a High Sheriff, Greater Manchester Police, Greater Manchester Fire Service, Greater Manchester Refuse Disposal Service, and what could be described



Paul Goddard, M.V.O.

as a county airport as it is run by the ten Districts. These Districts range from Wigan in the west to Tameside in the east, Rochdale in the north and Stockport in the south. 2.5 million people covering 500 square miles. It is, with West Midlands, the largest county area outside Greater London.

The Lord-Lieutenant's role, and therefore my area of duties and responsibilities, is wide and varied. The official "Guide to the Duties of Lord-Lieutenants" states that "The main duties of the Lord-Lieutenant may be classified under five headings:-

- i) Visits of members of the Royal Family to the County
- ii) Royal Navy, Army and Royal Air Force
- iii) Civic and Social
- iv) Presentation of Medals and Awards on behalf of Her Majesty The Queen
- v) 'Custos Rorulorum'."

The first item "Visits of members of the Royal Family" I will go into in more detail later.

The second item "Royal Navy, Army and Royal Air Force" involves the Lord-Lieutenant in the work of TAVRA and a close association with several military units in the county. He is currently President of TAVRA and Honorary Colonel of the Greater Manchester Army Cadet Force and the Manchester and Salford Universities OTC. He was formerly Honorary Colonel of 75 Engineer Regiment. The Lord-Lieutenant also maintains links with Old Comrades Associations and a particularly close involvement with Broughton House, the Home for disabled ex-service-men.

The third item "Civic and Social" involves the Lord-Lieutenant in a recurring annual round of engagements rather similar to those undertaken by a Mayor. Unlike the Mayor, however, who is in office for one year, the Lord-Lieutenant continues until he is 75.

The fourth item "Presentation of Medals and Awards on behalf of Her Majesty" involves the Lord-Lieutenant in the presentation of The Queen's Police Medals, The Queen's Fire Service Medals, Commendations for Brave Conduct, Long Service Awards, etc. He also presents

Queen's Awards to Industry, and indeed the economic health of the county is shown by the fact that each year he is asked to present several of these Awards for either Export or Technological Achievement. Until recently he presented British Empire Medals, but they were absorbed with the MBE which is normally presented by the Queen.

The fifth item on the list was "Custos Rotulorum", Keeper of the Rolls. In this he is effectively the senior Magistrate in the County and is responsible for the making of recommendations to the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster on the appointment and discipline of all magistrates in the County.

We in Greater Manchester, together with Lancashire and Merseyside, form the County Palatine of Lancaster and therefore fall within the responsibility of the Duchy for magisterial matters, unlike the remainder of the country which is under the responsibility of the Lord Chancellor. The Queen is the Duke of Lancaster, hence the toast which all those who live in the County Palatine area may use. The fact that a woman is a Duke does cause some confusion, particularly to American tourists!

The Guide to the Duties of Lord-Lieutenants goes on to say that the Lord-Lieutenant will be following the example of Her Majesty The Queen if he seeks to promote a good atmosphere and a spirit of co-operation by the encouragement he gives to voluntary service and to benevolent organisations and by the interest he takes in the industrial and social life of his county.

In this respect the Lord-Lieutenant of Greater Manchester is patron of some sixty organisations across the full range of the cultural/charitable/educational etc. life of the county.

I thought that perhaps the aspect of our work which you would find most interesting is Royal Visits. I am asked if there is a Royal Visit which stands out as being particularly memorable. We have handled some 250

ANOTHER ATHLETE

Several Goddard athletes have been spotted competing in televised events over the years. Last September Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith noticed a Mark Goddard coming third in the 800 metres while running for Shaftsbury Barnet Harriers. Is he related to any of our members?

WET, WET, WET

I have been sent a brief article by Marjorie of York which she spotted under the above heading: "A raucous heavy metal party was brought to a spluttering halt after a fed-up housewife turned a hose on the rocker's speaker system. Valerie Goddard, 52, decided enough was enough after the revellers refused to turn down the music in Southampton, Hants."

Royal Visits involving 600 separate engagements during the period since the Greater Manchester Lieutenancy was established in 1974. If I look back through the file we keep which lists all Royal Visits, I can usually remember something special about each visit and engagement. It might be a child running away with the posy meant to be presented to a Royal Visitor; people standing at the approach to the M62 Motorway between Rochdale and Oldham in the snow waiting for a brief glimpse of a particularly popular Royal. The parents of children in the childrens' ward at Christie Hospital enjoying a few special moments with a Royal Visitor who shared with them the terrible problems that they face with a very poorly child. The people on the street who were just passing a Royal engagement are either pleased or not by being held up.

All Visits have some special feature, even if it is because of a disaster. Generally things work out well and I am pleased to be part of a team involving the Lord-Lieutenant, my colleague in the Lieutenancy Office Anne Owens, the Greater Manchester Police, and the Central Office of Information which has, we think, a good reputation in the Royal Households. A team which creates a few hours of comparative sunshine into what is for too much of the time a rather troubled world. I like to think that we are in the 'happiness industry'. Royal visits **do** make people happy and I believe that they are therefore worth every penny of the admittedly expensive cost.

Each Royal engagement requires planning over a period of a minimum of three months, and for major Visits by The Queen the planning period will span at least twelve months. Planning will involve discussion with the host organisation, the Police (local Divisional, Traffic, and Special Branch), the COI (for Press arrangements); and these lead to the preparation of a detailed Programme which we send for final approval by the member of the Royal Family undertaking the Visit."

ANOTHER EXPLORER

On 15 July 1993 Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith was watching an evening programme on ITV on the exploration of deep caves in China. The programme was both written and produced by a Chris Goddard. Do any members claim this Goddard as a relation?

COMMONWEALTH GAMES

Two Goddards competed for England in the Commonwealth Games just held in Canada. Both were ladies and both covered the same distance - 400m. Kate Goddard was in the freestyle swimming in which she came fourth in her opening heat. Tracey Goddard of Basingstoke, the current indoor 400m AAA champion, won through to the semi-final but came in seventh. As far as I am aware they are not related.

DIVERTED TO AFRICA – 2

On disembarkation at Matadi we found ourselves among crowds of stevedores, officials and some African police. The latter were strangely short-statured 'Tom Thumb' characters, wearing blue uniforms and red fez caps. Their recruitment and selection depended on measurements of height, breadth and weight dictated by guidelines known as the Pignet Index ('Indice de Pignet'). The resultant recruits were short muscular broad-shouldered men! Swedish missionaries of the Svenska Missions Forbundet met us on the quay and motored us with our luggage up into the hills overlooking the port of Matadi to their headquarters for an overnight stay. They performed this hospitable service for all Protestant missionaries by arrangement with the Congo Protestant Council. Next morning they motored us to the railway station to catch the early train (about 6 am) for Léo. We would reach our destination after dark that same day. In the Tropics the hours of daylight are about twelve, lasting approximately from 6 am to 6 pm.

The train journey was pleasant and spectacular and passed through many stations. One of these was Songololo near the Angolan border. Our two senior missionary travelling companions, Mr and Mrs William Grenfell, left us at that point to go to their Angolan destination. Other stations on the line included Kimpese where the BMS worked in co-operation with other denominational societies in medical and pastoral training, and Sona Bata where Americans had built a hospital. We reached Léo (Kinshasa) after dark and were motored to the Union Mission House, a two storey building of the Congo Protestant Council which catered for missionaries and other passing visitors. Its modern conveniences included running water and electric lighting. It was managed by an African named Lutete and his wife. The upper floor was surrounded by a verandah and contained bedrooms, bath rooms and toilets. The ground floor included a dining room, kitchen, offices and a book store. Nearby were other buildings to house our Field Secretary, Mr Charles Pugh, and his wife, and other missionaries. Within easy reach stood a brick church. A tennis court was available for recreation. The shores of Stanley Pool were only a few hundred yards away.

The 'Bulu Matadi' (Belgian Government) required newly-arrived doctors to spend a month in Léo to obtain practical experience in the local laboratory and hospital before going on to our various mission stations. This compulsory month was described as the 'Stage'. Unfortunately the laboratory was undergoing alterations at that time and very little practical work was being done. However, my daily attendance at this address was ensured by the arrival of a military vehicle every morning,

driven by a khaki-clad barefooted African soldier, and every evening the conveyance reappeared to return me to the UMH.

Half way through the 'Stage' I was permitted to leave Léo and travel up-river to Bolobo. The Senior Medical Officer for the Province of Léopoldville was a courteous Belgian named Dr Thomas. He asked me to make a formal application in French for permission to practice medicine in Congo Belge. This I did, using the typewriter in the office of Mr Pugh. Alas! My education in addressing officials in formal French was sadly deficient! The higher the official addressed, the wider should be the left-hand margin of the letter. A Senior Medical Officer required a very wide margin! The polite salutations at the beginning and at the end of the letter were also very specialised. With perfect tact, Dr Thomas advised me that he would get his own secretary to rewrite my letter and return it to me for signature!

Passenger steamers with stern wheel paddles plied the Congo regularly between Léo and Stanleyville, calling at Bolobo en route. Normally three days were required to get upstream to Bolobo, and two days to return downstream to Léo. To avoid waiting for a regular passenger steamer, I was placed on a cargo boat that could accommodate a few passengers. Watching the stevedores loading this craft, I was startled to hear them shouting "Up! Up!" as they raised the luggage aboard. They were using the trade language known as 'Lingala' which is a hybrid mixture of Bantu tongues, plus words taken from English and French. Such words from French can be quoted in abundance, eg 'Ataso' is from the French 'Attention!' which means 'Take care'."

The cargo boat was captained by a Belgian, but the rest of the crew were African. My five fellow passengers were a Belgian couple, an American missionary couple and their teenage daughter, all travelling up-river to destinations well north of Bolobo. This vessel was a stern paddle-wheeler whose engine was so weak that we actually went backwards at one stage of our journey when the river current proved to be too strong! We took five leisurely days to reach Bolobo. Every evening we moored by the river bank on our starboard side. The opposite shore was French territory known as "Afrique Equatoriale Francaise". The river varied in width, being narrower near Léo, and wider and more sluggish in the vicinity of Bolobo where it was about eight or ten miles wide. Just before dusk our steamer would approach the shore, and two men would plunge into the water with ropes tied around their shoulders and swim to land. There they would fasten their ropes to a tree and haul the bow as close to land as possible. They would then secure the stern for the night with other ropes.

MIRACLE BABY

I cannot now recall who passed on to me the issue of *Woman* for 28 February this year, but I am grateful to them for doing so since the 'My Story' section contained the following heart-rending account of little Jason Goddard written by Caro Thompson under the heading "I Was Scared to Touch my Own Baby":

"Tim Goddard held his wife's hand as she pushed one more time. Like any other couple, they could hardly wait for their baby to be born. But nothing could have prepared them for what they saw when their son finally arrived. As the top of his head appeared, the calm in the delivery room turned to panic. The midwife took one look then pressed the alarm button. All of a sudden, the room filled with doctors.

A few minutes later Joshua was born. 'I saw him only briefly before he was rushed into the intensive care ward,' says his mum Coral, 30, who lives in Goodmayes, Essex. 'I knew something was terribly wrong, but because I was still dopey from the anaesthetic, all I could see were blotches all over his body.'

A little later, Coral was taken to see Joshua. Tim tried his best to warn her, but Coral didn't understand what he was saying until she saw for herself. 'Joshua looked as if he had been dipped in acid,' she says. 'His tiny body was red, raw and bleeding. He had huge marks and lumps everywhere, as well as open sores.'

Coral and Tim wept together as doctors told them they'd never seen a baby in this condition before. More worryingly, they had no idea what was wrong with Joshua. 'We were sure he was dying,' Coral says. 'It was like a death, not a birth. I searched for a section of Joshua's skin which was normal, but there wasn't one. His hands, feet – even the top of his head – were covered in these awful brown hairy marks. I was frightened to touch him because I didn't want to hurt him. Even then, I loved Joshua and longed to help him in some way. They gave him to me wrapped in a sheet and the blood ran through it onto my nightie.'

Within days, Joshua was moved to Great Ormond Street hospital, where doctors explained that the brown blotches were birthmarks. Cells which produce the brown pigment – called melanin – had gone into over-production as he grew in the womb. What baffled them were the lumps and sores within the birthmark, so they took samples to analyse. When a specialist came to see Coral and Tim with the results, he drew the curtain round their cubicle. They sensed that the news was bad.

Joshua had cancer. It was a particularly aggressive kind called melanoma. He was almost certainly the first baby in the world to be born with the condition. But the doctor was mystified, because this kind of cancer is normally triggered by the sun.

'It hit us very hard,' Coral says. 'We had come to terms with the birthmark, now there was cancer. The doctor said he'd try chemotherapy, but Joshua was unlikely to live more than a few months. That night we prayed that if he had to die he'd go quickly. We knew the longer we had him, the harder it would be to lose him,' says Coral.

Over the next few weeks Joshua had a series of operations to remove all the growths. At three months he started chemotherapy, but the doctors soon realised it wasn't working and the cancer was still growing. They decided to try the new drug, Interferon, which had never been given to a baby before. 'Every time they operated, more cancer was found,' says Coral. 'Once he was so ill we were sure it was the end. But Joshua amazed everyone.' At ten months Joshua had his eleventh operation to remove 31 lumps – all of which were found to be non-cancerous. 'No one could believe it,' says Coral. 'Previously, he'd had 40 lumps removed and almost all of them were cancerous. His specialist said he had no idea why it appeared to have gone, but he said he wouldn't rule out extra-terrestrial intervention!'

On January 5, Joshua's first birthday party was held in a church hall – 140 people, family and friends who had loved and supported him, gathered to celebrate the day they thought they'd never see. 'A friend wrote a song for him which said: "It's a miracle that you're here" and that's how we all felt,' says Coral.

'He's a wonderful little boy,' says Tim. 'He loves cuddles and he's given us so much – we can't imagine life without him now. We know we have to be very cautious because the cancer could flare up again, but at the moment things look good.' Joshua still faces many more operations to remove parts of the birthmark, as well as dermabrasion – skin peeling – to reduce the scarring. 'We'd love to have more children, but we may need to wait for several years until most of Joshua's operations are over. There's still a long way to go. But the main thing is that the cancer appears to have gone. We can learn to live with the birthmarks and so can he. The doctors won't be certain there's no more cancer for quite a while. But Joshua's here with us now when we thought he'd die. That's a miracle.'

Does anyone claim this Goddard family as relations?

NEW MEMBERS

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

Mrs Maxine Cadzow, 109 Winona Road, Mt Eliza 3930, Victoria, Australia.

Miss Patricia Oliver, 11 Muirfield, Yate, Bristol, BS4 4HF.

Mr Mark Rignall, Myrtle Cottage, 1 Green Lane, Benfield Heath, Henley on Thames, Oxon, RG9 4LW.

Mrs S.M. Spiller, Valley View, Churchill, Axminster, Devon, EX13 7LZ.

THE PRODIGAL BROTHER

I read with interest the article in the October Newsletter about John Goddard, an explorer who, at the age of 15 years in 1940, wrote a list of all the things he wanted to achieve during his lifetime, and had accomplished most of them. It is doubtful whether my great uncle, Joseph Goddard, ever made a list when he was 15 in 1874, but he must have had his dreams because in 1884 he left Bugsworth in Derbyshire and sailed to America. When I was born my parents lived with Joseph's elder sister, Ellen, but nothing much was ever said about him. The only story ever told was that his father would not allow him to have a dog and a gun.

In 1986 I placed an enquiry in the Goddard Association of America Newsletter, but the only details I could give were his date of birth, and that a descendant, a Mrs Shoemaker, used to correspond with Joseph's nephew in Bugsworth. Unfortunately I did not get a single reply, and there did not seem to be a connection with anyone in the American Book of Goddards. In October 1993 a Mrs Goddard, who lives 200 yards from me, found some old photographs with the names of someone's daughters on the reverse, Gertrude, Elizabeth and Ethel's twelve children. There was also a photograph of a man taken in a studio in Girardsville, which turned out to be in America. Within a fortnight a letter arrived from a lady in Philadelphia who had heard about our AGM at Buxton. Her interest was in details of her great grandfather and his brother, Joseph and Thomas Hartle, who went to America to join their uncle, the same Joseph Goddard. Further enquiries have produced copies of letters written by Joseph Goddard to his elder brother James dated 1884/85 just after he emigrated, and in 1922/23. His daughter, Adeline, also wrote in 1925 reporting his death. The early letters were very difficult to decipher, but tell part of the life story of a young man aged 24 years emigrating from Bugsworth, a small village in the High Peak of Derbyshire, to the wilds of America in 1884. I consider some of the contents worth repeating.

He became a coal miner, walking two miles each way from his lodging to the pit, and earned two dollars per day (8/4d or 42p). He worked from 7am until 3pm on "coal like glass". He paid 18 dollars per month for his lodgings. In the earliest letters from Girardsville he wrote about Nelly coming out to him from England, and that he would meet her at the railway station. It is not yet determined if Nelly became his wife, but he was the father of two sons and four daughters. A copy of a photograph thought to be of Joseph and his two sons in later life suggests that the original photograph taken in Girardsville was also of Joseph when much younger. Coming from a farming area, he tells his elder brother a good cow could be purchased there for 40 dollars (£8).

He was proud to have been promoted to teacher of

Class 2 in the Sunday School, which consisted of 16 women ages 36 to 60, and the average weekly attendance was 200/220 every Sunday. Later he joined the choir and started day school to "learn to write better, and learn business and book-keeping". He felt the need to improve himself as he had received very little schooling at home, and had worked with his elder brother at the lime kilns when aged 7 or 8. In 1890 he reported that work in the pit was poor and some men were returning to England on reports of better prospects there, and asked if this was true.

He had moved to neighbouring Locust Dale in 1922 and was a foreman at the pit. He wrote about his life style and the animals and game birds that had different seasons for shooting. He had just finished a meal consisting of a beautiful opossum, which runs wild in the bush and lives on wimberries, apples and grapes. During the previous season he had skinned two bears, one 400lbs the other 150lbs, and had hunted deer, rabbit, woodcock, pheasant, turkey, duck and geese. There was a plentiful supply of fish and fruit, apples, pears and plums "as big as your fist", which were bottled for winter. There were very few poor families who didn't keep 50 to 100 chickens, ducks and geese. He kept a good stock of 50 gallons of wine in his cellar of various kinds, grape, wimberry, peach, wild cherry, mangleworzel, blackberry and plum.

During 1922 the pit had closed from April to September when the miners went on strike because the owners were proposing to reduce wages. The U.S. President intervened and threatened to take over the pits and railroads, which caused the "Operators to Surrender" and make an agreement with the men to maintain previous wage rates until October 1923. He considered himself better off without an automobile as there were already 10,000 in the State, and in the previous year over 10,160 people had been killed on the roads of America. He signs off this 1922 letter "From your prodigal brother that left home, but not feeding swine".

In 1923 he wrote of work being good around the mining community, with long agreements and the men earning good money. He was still night foreman at the pit, earning 200 dollars per month, and his two youngest daughters earned good wages in a shirt factory. One of the girls was an accomplished pianist and the other one made all the dresses for her mother and sister. He explained how all the Churches observed Thanksgiving Day on 29th November.

In January 1925 his daughter, Mrs Adeline Shoemaker, wrote to report her father's death after a fall down stairs and that he was widely known and respected all through the coal region. The mine stayed closed on the day of his funeral. *Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith*

RESEARCH CO-ORDINATORS' REPORTS

This year has been a year of slow, rather than spectacular, progress, involving about 160 personal letters.

Progress has been made on the Goddards of Donhead St Mary and St Andrew, Wiltshire; Silchester, Hampshire; and the farming Goddards who moved from Somerset to Westbury, Wiltshire, and on to Twyford, Middlesex (though no connection has yet been made with Jennifer Walker's Goddard ancestors who followed a similar path).

Earlier this year two John Goddards, who already knew each other and belonged to the same French language class and lived near each other in Buckinghamshire, approached the Association separately. I was able to tell them that they had the same great grandfather, another John Goddard, who describes himself in various censuses as a "clerk at the Gas Tube Works" and "Owner-Manager of the Theatre Royal in Wednesbury, Staffordshire". He came originally from Windsor, where the researches of member Mrs Mary Mather into her Shearmur ancestors, one of whom married Louisa Jane Goddard of Windsor, has given them even more information.

Also united are Mrs Evelyn Tank and new member John Parker. They both descend from one Michael Goddard, who was a butcher at Kingsclere, Hants, but came to that village probably from Thatcham, Berkshire, in the 1760s.

I am getting together information on Arabella Goddard, the celebrated Victorian pianist, and would welcome any further snippets of information. (Many thanks to Stanley Goddard of Farnborough for suggesting the subject.) Newbury Museum are in close contact with us and have provided us with an impetus to look more closely at Edward Henry Aemilius William Goddard, the vicar of various places, including East Woodhay, near Newbury. (It was he who made sure that the so-called Goddard bowl, from which Oliver Cromwell ate, was kept safe for posterity.) However, we did not know until this week that he was a well known collector of the original manuscripts of the music of Handel. Every day brings a new surprise in the Research Department.

We have tried to make progress on the family tree of member Robin Goddard of Harrogate, who has given us a detailed story of how his ancestor left Ogbourne St George with his small family early in the 1800s and settled in London where they had a stationers. Despite hours of checking we have not yet been able to verify any of the names or dates which he has given us. This is not to say that they are not correct, but some of our ancestors seem to elude being recorded for posterity for ever! Perhaps the vicar leaves the notes he made at the

wedding in the pocket of the trousers his wife whisks away to wash and reduces the notes to unreadable pulp; or a fire destroys the church vestry and all the records for centuries; or the census enumerator never discovers the family living on the second floor of the the house and they miss being listed; or, as at all-important Aldbourne, the parish records are taken to France for safety during the Civil War and are never seen again!

Albert and John have been working away on the northern Goddards and any enquiries have been passed on to them. The antipodean Goddards have been rather quiet lately, though my namesake, Julie Goddard in Christchurch, New Zealand, has at last discovered about her secretive grandfather's roots, and we had a visit from Pat and Norman Bisset last autumn while they were on another of their world tours, and discussed the Silchester Goddards.

We have had great help with lists, names and research from Mrs Flood and Mrs Reglan (neither of whom are members, nor Goddards), Cindy O'Halloran and Joan Goddard of Hove. And also Philip Goddard, who has made a determined attack on the Goddards around Avebury, Wilts. We have also been in contact with Countess Badeni, the author of two books on the complicated inter-marriages of the landed gentry of Wiltshire, and she is looking at the Goddards of Wiltshire and also the 18th century Goddard letters which are in the family of member Jennifer Walker. We have high hopes that she may get interested in helping us and, with her expert knowledge, shed light on some of our problems.

Brian's illness will necessarily slow him down a little, and I am starting a writing course very soon and will not have as much time to spend on Goddard recording as previously. I am still appealing for help and am willing to train any volunteer who is brave enough to come forward to discover what is happening. We are, of necessity in an historical research and recording department, looking backward; but we must also look forward and train some successors for the time when current members are no longer able to continue.

Julie of Newbury

The major effort for my part of the Research Coordinators' work this year has been the preparation of the format for the publication of the research that has been done on the Goddard Family Trees over the years. As a trial, the first chapter of the North Wiltshire Goddard branch has been prepared ready for printing and is on display at this AGM. Because the story was written some 60 years ago, the format has had to be modified from the standard form to be adopted, which will be "*A story about the area and the period – a family tree (of*

no more than five generations per chapter) – A few sentences on each of and as many members of the tree as possible”. The aim is to start publication next year (1995), to publish two to three chapters each year to make up into a loose leaf binder. It is hoped to be able to print about 100 and to sell enough of each ‘chapter’ at cost (no money for the author or poor editor) for between £3 and £5 each to fund the printing of the next chapters. There may, of course, be several ‘chapters’ to a section, as for example the N. Wilts lot may run to six or seven ‘chapters’. Hopefully my only involvement will be as editor!

For those people who have a story to write, we have had several offers but more would be very welcome. It could include photographs of places and/or objects that relate to specific members of that tree, with extracts from documents (wills, apprentice papers, newspaper cuttings, maps, drawings, etc.) appropriate to each generation. Additional background information would be useful to show the influence of the environment on the specific family (how did the smallpox epidemics affect them? – how did they work? – did the new inventions of the time, e.g. the new loom or plough, affect their next generation?). Why did they live where they did? Did any of the family emigrate? When? – Where? – Why? – How?

I started my report last year with the words “The flow of new information in the form of family trees from members has flowed to a mere trickle. Apart from one or two exceptions, the only new trees sent this year have been no more than a list of the more common Christian names, linked together but with no surnames and **without the essential places, or even a date**”. Things do not change much, do they! Having said that, please keep sending the trees in; it does not matter that you only have information on a few members of the family as long as there are **Dates and Places**. Just a string of names is not very helpful to those doing further research later on. Just to give you an idea of the problem, it is estimated that there are over 1000 men named John Goddard alive in the world today!

Many people who write to Julie and myself have said that they are giving additional information to that given to Howard Goddard-Jones; however, it is unfortunate that all the material that members originally sent to him went missing soon after his untimely death in America. If you wrote to Howard, and have not written to us giving the information you gave to Howard, please write to us again; we do need it.

As far as the Goddard Association Database is concerned it continues to grow; the main database now exceeds 5100 entries (from 4800 for the 1993 AGM) from family trees, with about 2000 (200 up) entries in another database from parish registers of people not on family trees, or in the IGI (International Genealogical

Index).

Two other things we need urgently and, although we have made the request before, we have as yet had very few replies:

Firstly, (and this is aimed at those members who belong to the North Wiltshire Goddard branches), please will you recheck all the names and dates on any printed family tree which may have been handed down to you. With advances in modern research methods major errors have been detected in the original work done on the Wiltshire Goddard branches by Victorian researchers, and these errors multiplied by being recycled many times. Do not trust any such family tree if you have not done it yourself and proved every point; and do not trust the 1993 edition of the IGI, as there are many traps in this edition. Presently I have virtually no verifiable information from about 1820, (plenty of names but **few dates and no places**). This point is particularly important as the publication of any further chapters (other than the dead end branches) of the sampled story of the N. Wilts Goddard branches will wholly depend on those of the present generation supplying details of their predecessors from about 1820 to the present.

Secondly, for members to tell us where their immediate relatives lived in the census years 1841 to 1891. Transcripts of the census returns at ten yearly intervals for these years are now readily available for consultation; your public library or local history society probably have copies.

Brian of Newbury

PHOTOGENIC SAM

Two cuttings sent to me from Wiltshire newspapers indicate that Sam Goddard of Lambrook Close,



● Eleven-month-old Sam Goddard, regional winner.

Trowbridge, is a winner. Although only eleven months old, he recently beat more than 4,000 other children in the HTV region to become one of twelve regional winners of the Kodak and Adams Childrenswear ‘Capture you Colourful Kids’ photographic competition. The photograph was taken by his mother, Mrs S. Goddard, and the prize includes Kodak equipment and Adams vouchers to the value of £250. From which Goddard branch does this photogenic twig spring?

GODDARD DEATH

We regret to announce the sudden death of our brother, Dermot Walter Stanislaus, on 24 April. He was the only son of the late Lt. Col. Francis Ambrose and Mrs Maud Goddard, and dearly loved by his surviving sisters Rita, Mimi and Veronica (Nicky). Dermot was at a Sunday reunion with his friends at the Hollybush Inn in Penn, Wolverhampton, when he collapsed and died shortly afterwards in the Royal Hospital. Dermot was eighty-three and had lived the greater part of his life in Wolverhampton where he worked until his retirement in 1975 with the Hanson-EverReady Company. He served for a time during the Second World War with the Royal Army Ordnance Corps. He never married and sadly his death ends this particular branch of the Wiltshire Goddards. *Veronica of Bexhill*

LONGEVITY

Three members of the Association or their relations have reached their century over the last ten years. Now John of Calne has kindly drawn my attention to an interesting extract from *A History of the Borough and Town of Calne* by A.E.W. Marsh, a book whose foreword was written by Canon E.H. Goddard, grandfather of Secretary Annica and Treasurer John and at that time Editor of the Wiltshire Archaeological Magazine. In it mention is made that in the British Museum there is a copy of a baptismal certificate taken from the registers of Calne Church:

"4 Feb 1676 Philip Goddard, baptised in Oct 1570

Richard Goddard, Do 29 Mar 1572

Ales Goddard, Do Aug 1575

All three were living the said 4 Feb 1676."

As John says, 'it must be something in the water!'

FETTIPLACE CONNECTION

We have been approached by a descendant of Edmund Fettiplace whose sister, Elizabeth married John Goddard of Standen Hussey (who died in 1657). Mrs Kathryn Ensor of Aruna, Victoria, Australia, has a family tree clearly showing the connection, which makes her a very distant relative of Richard, John and Annica, your Committee members. There is a memorial plaque in Clyffe Pypard church to Elizabeth, the exact wording of which seems to have been altered over the four centuries since it was erected. John Aubrey, the antiquarian, in 1660 said it read "Here lieth the body of Elizabeth Goddard, wife of John Goddard Esq., and daughter of Sir John Fettiplace. Who deceased 1550". It now reads "daughter of Sir Robert Fettiplace. Who deceased 1584". Mrs Ensor says that the direct male Fettiplace line died out in the 1700s, but was then assumed by some of the descendants in the female line. We hope to hear more from Mrs Ensor. *Julie of Newbury*

PLATE POWDER AGAIN

Margaret of Worsley has kindly sent me a coloured post card advertising Goddard's Plate Powder with a



photograph of the Royal Family – George V, that is, and Queen Mary with their six children. The post card is from an original in the Robert Opie Collection at the Museum of Advertising and Packaging in Gloucester.

GRANDCHILD

Congratulations to Dennis and Marjorie of York on the birth of a second grandson, William George, who weighed in on 3 September at 9lbs 7oz.

COINCIDENCE

One day last September Albert and Gwen of Chapel-en-le-Frith drove to Over Haddon for a three mile walk in Lathkill Dale. After their exertions they called in at a new Craft Centre for tea. Only one person had signed the Visitors Book before them on that day – a Mrs Goddard of Capetown, South Africa.

USEFUL ADDRESSES

You may find the following addresses useful for contact: 702-126/

Australian Co-ordinator:	Stewart Geddes.
12 Hollydale Close, Berwick, Victoria 3806.	Tel: 03-707-2261
Membership Secretary:	John Goddard.
2 Lowergate Road, Huncoat, Accrington, Lancashire.	Tel: 0254-235135
New Zealand Co-ordinator:	Julie Goddard.
2/36 Young Street, Christchurch.	Tel:
President & Newsletter Ed.: Richard G.H. Goddard, Sinton Meadow, Stocks Lane, Leigh Sinton, Malvern, WR13 5DY.	Tel: 0886-832404
Research Co-ordinators:	Brian & 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: 0978-760688
Treasurer:	John W. Goddard.
Coton Grange, Shrewsbury, SY1 2PD.	Tel: 0743-357866
USA Co-ordinator:	Mrs Alice Godard Allen.
18 School Street, Enfield, Connecticut 06082.	Tel: 203-7497878