



# The Goddard Association of Europe

## NEWSLETTER

No. 40 - AUGUST 1996

### AFLOAT WITH CAPTAIN COOK

I am grateful to our New Zealand co-ordinator, Julie of Christchurch, for sending me the following article written by Hilary Goddard, daughter of one of our New Zealand members. Julie was particularly interested in it herself, as she describes: "Strangely enough a friend and I were on the historic tug *Lyttleton*, one of the spectator craft that night. It was a beautiful summer's evening and we cruised out of the harbour to the Heads until, about 9 pm in the dark, we returned to port. The water was covered in small craft and the lights, hooters, clapping etc, had to be experienced to be believed – a night to remember with the *Endeavour* in sail beside us, not twenty metres away. I took photos and thoroughly enjoyed my trip. Little did I know Hilary was on board and that I was to read this two months later."

Hilary writes: "Did Captain Cook have butterflies in his tummy when he walked up the gangway to take command of *Endeavour* in 1768? Mine were fluttering frantically when I joined the replica *Endeavour* as a volunteer crew member in Lyttleton over two hundred years later. His was a long voyage of exploration to the other side of the world; mine was to be a mini trip in an eighteenth century time warp, down the South Island coast to Dunedin.

Lyttleton harbour was like a mill-pond when *Endeavour* slipped her moorings, watched by thousands of wellwishers, and headed out to sea. Shortly before departure we were briefed by the Captain on the weather conditions we could expect; he then gave us the opportunity to leave ship. Shades of the Press Gang! Nobody took up the offer, but many were soon wishing they had as they experienced the joys of seasickness!

With only a light wind we set just a few sails and, after passing out of

Lyttleton Heads the spectator craft turned for home, leaving us to the sea and the moonlight.

Most of the crew headed off to their hammocks to get some sleep before going on watch. Climbing into and out of a hammock in the lower deck was a survival skill that I had quickly to master, and soon the snoring of the off-watch crew added another dimension to the stereophonic sound of creaking timbers as *Endeavour* rolled in the swell.

The crew had been divided into three watches; I was in the Mainmast Watch, which was on 4 to 8, and getting up at 4 am was definitely uncivilised. The time on deck seemed to pass without any great drama – a crew member spotted a whale blowing in the dark. We all took turns at lookout in the bows and at the helm – a heavy wheel that needs two crew to turn. The only minor drama was my dainty feet discovering an unseen block on deck which I promptly celebrated by falling down the poop ladder.

When our watch was relieved we lashed up and stowed our hammocks and had breakfast, all in twenty minutes, before returning to deck for a briefing by the Captain. Then it was 'Happy Hour' which, to my great disappointment was not sitting on deck sipping cocktails in the sun, but the more tedious duties of cleaning the galley, mess area and heads. Armed with brooms, buckets, sponges and a commitment to get the job done in record time, we scrubbed, mopped and wiped until the shout for all hands on deck. Within an hour the whole ship, all three decks, had been cleaned from top to bottom, and we all felt that yesterday's strangers were now part of an important team.

After lunch the wind strengthened so the engine, which was being used to help *Endeavour* along to meet her scheduled arrival time in Timaru, was stopped and we had the great satisfaction of setting full sail. This was not achieved without considerable confusion, a lot of strange words (what is a maintopsail buntline anyway!!?), plus a lot of rude ones, but at the end we were all smiling and the Captain had lost his voice. Many of us had experience in sailing yachts and small craft, but sailing a heavy full rigged ship like *Endeavour* was stepping back two centuries. Climbing aloft and out along the main yard was my role in the sail handling mayhem; it was definitely a case of being too busy to be scared, and I eventually found working up in the rigging to be exhilarating. We had a fantastic welcome in Timaru, accompanied by ships' sirens and the roar of our own cannon. Thousands of people were lining the wharves to watch us berth. After a welcome from local dignitaries, we readied the ship for a civic function on deck during the evening, before a very tired crew headed to their hammocks.

My argument with the poop ladder had unfortunately taken its toll, leaving me with a bruised and aching back. The mate took me ashore the following morning to see a doctor, who forecast dire warnings of further back problems if I continued on the ship down to Dunedin. Thus I had only one more day on board on light duties before leaving *Endeavour*. A frustrating end to a marvellous experience – but I'll be back one day!!!"

## DIVERTED TO AFRICA - 6

An "Infirmier" named Ncengi (meaning Light) was assigned to help me linguistically and medically, as he translated my French into Bobangi, and the Bobangi answers of our patients back into French for my understanding. He was a fat, good natured and supportive Christian man. He was married, as were most of our infirmiers, although we referred to them as "The Boys".

One day my admiration for, and confidence in, "The Boys" received a rude shock. They presented a petition for a rise in wages which Dr Acres agreed to implement. But his offer was insufficient to meet their demands. They asked for more, and threatened to strike. Their ultimatum was defied and the strike began. At that time I was not directly involved in the negotiations, owing to my inability to follow the Bobangi conversations. The hospital continued to function with a skeleton staff of three of us white people, doing what we could for a week or so. Finally the black judge in Bolobo joined us in rebuking the selfishness of these young men, and persuaded them to return to work. Out-patients returned to normal, and injection clinics for yaws and sleeping sickness continued to function. Surgical work restarted, and it became possible once again to plan treks into the villages for "Recensement".

At the end of my first year in Bolobo I passed my first Bobangi examination which had three parts: written, oral, and a sermon to be preached in the church. Soon after taking the first year Bobangi examination, I was transferred to another language area, to a station down-river beyond Léo (Kinshasa) to the Région des Cataractes, just before Christmas 1938. This was due to an emergency on Wathen Station, known on the official maps as "Gombe Lutete". There the B.M.S. had a dispensary staffed by a young nurse who had fallen ill. For the following five months my work was in this dispensary, and resembled general practice rather than hospital duties.

Wathen was named after a Mayor of Bristol who had been a benefactor to the Mission in the past. The nearest government hospital was six kilometers away at Gombe Matadi, under the care of a Belgian doctor, whose "Cercle de Gombe Matadi" included our dispensary at Wathen (Gombe Lutete). This doctor supervised our medical work, and such supervision would have been beneficial if it had been exercised in a spirit of courtesy and co-operation. Difficult surgical cases or complicated problems of obstetrics could be referred to him for help and advice. Notifiable diseases had to be reported to him, and annual reports of the dispensary work were sent to him at the end of each year.

Unfortunately this doctor's fault-finding and bullying tactics appeared to have precipitated a breakdown in the health of our nurse. The B.M.S. Field Director (Mr Pugh) in Kinshasa instructed me to treat the nurse's illness and take over the burden of her work until she was deemed fit to return to her duties. Mr Edgar Morrish, senior missionary in Wathen, briefed me on the situation, and took me to meet the doctor in Gombe Matadi, to explain that his superiors in Léo had approved my coming to work in Wathen. The interview was initially cordial, as he recognised me as having been his

fellow-passenger on the sea voyage from Belgium to Matadi the previous year. However, he expressed surprise that I claimed to be a doctor. The ship's passenger list had described me as being "Monsieur le Révérend". However, he addressed me as "Cher confrère" and our hopes rose for a friendly relationship. Hopes were dashed as he continued to address frequent disturbing letters to the nurse. When I responded to his probing questions, he replied that he would only correspond with her, "in order to facilitate our professional relationships". To avoid further friction I became a sort of private secretary, taking my letters to the nurse for her signature after submitting them to Mr Morrish to "correct the French"! The result was that these letters were correct, objective, and courteous, and their carbon copies built up an impressive dossier! Eventually the nurse had to go to another Station to recuperate outside the medical "Cercle". The authorities in Léo gave their approval for me to take over sole responsibility for the dispensary.

The doctor in Gombe Matadi congratulated me on this "Distinction" and demanded a list of my qualifications. As his superiors already knew about these, I asked him why he required them. He said he wished to know our "Situations respectives", and added that, anyway, doctors should append their qualifications to their signatures when they sign their letters. I reminded him that he had never appended his qualifications to his signatures, and I chose not to append mine. This elicited a furious reply from him, in which he addressed me as "Monsieur le Révérend" instead of the customary "Cher confrère". I reminded him that I had not the "Distinction of being a Révérend", although I admired my evangelistic colleagues. No doubt he communicated with his superiors, only to discover that the British degrees of M.B., B.S., were equivalent to the Belgian M.D.

Not all the Wathen experiences were unpleasant. The colleagues and patients were friendly and helpful, and a school-boy, who knew French, was usually available to translate for patients who spoke only Ki-Kongo. The Ki-Kongo language of the "Région des Cataractes" resembled the Bobangi that was spoken in Bolobo, and some of the basic words were identical; eg "mina" meant to swallow (medicine), "Sala" meant to work, and "Mwana" (Moana) meant a child.

One day, to everyone's surprise, I diagnosed a patient with Sleeping Sickness, when it was believed that the Cercle de Gombe Matadi had been free from that scourge for some time. Many local inhabitants had hard lumps under the skin of their elbows, knees, or foreheads. Minor surgery under local anaesthesia enabled me to remove these lumps, and examine them afterwards by cutting into them. They contained filarial worms, named *Onchocerca Volvulus*. This infection was spread by the bite of a sandfly named *Simulium Damnosum*. It laid its eggs in a tiny raft of its own making which could remain anchored securely to vegetation in the fast-flowing streams of the Région des Cataractes. I had not encountered this phenomenon up-river in the Bolobo area, where malarial mosquitoes required stagnant water in which to lay their eggs. Sometimes the filaria of *Onchocerca Volvulus* could produce a lump at the back of the eye, pressing on the optic nerve,

causing blindness. This condition was called 'River Blindness'.

One day, near Wathen, I was introduced to an elderly black Chief, who could speak a little halting English. I think his name was Lutunu. He explained that, in his younger days, he had met and spoken to the famous explorer Henry Morton Stanley, whose name is associated with the story of the distinguished missionary, Dr David Livingstone. H.M. Stanley (born in Wales but later naturalised as an American) had tried to find the origin of the river Nile, and had followed a river from Nyangwe, thinking it was flowing northwards into Egypt. But the river curved westward and then southward, until Stanley and his companion Pocock arrived at a vast bulge in the river, which is now known as Stanley Pool. There these two men thought that they had reached the sea. But they soon found themselves descending cataracts and waterfalls, and Pocock lost his life in one of these. A year later Stanley reached the sea. He had navigated the length of the Congo river, now known as the Zaire. Later King Leopold II of the Belgians employed H.M. Stanley to be the first Governor of the Belgian Congo.

Our nurse recovered from her illness and returned to work in the dispensary at Wathen. I returned to Bolobo exhausted but happy. The doctor at Gombe Matadi overreached himself in his malicious attacks on Protestants (both black and white) and was eventually reprimanded by his superiors and posted up-river to another station. Peace descended once more on Wathen and the Cercle de Gombe Matadi. Shortly after my return to Bolobo my first term of two years had been completed, and I was allowed to return to Britain for a six months' furlough. My fiancée and I were married in London on 16th September 1939. To put this event into its historical context, Adolf Hitler invaded Poland on 1st September, and Britain declared war on Germany two days later. World War II had begun.

### 1996 AGM

Only the weather contrived to make this year's AGM at Sheldon Manor less than ideal, for the surroundings could scarcely be bettered. Proceedings started in the morning with an Executive Committee meeting. Unfortunately Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith had already indicated his absence because of holiday commitments; his place was temporarily taken by Mrs Gibbs's cat, who insisted on occupying a chair next to the President but made no appreciable contribution, sleeping through most of the meeting.

Lunch followed for those who had booked it, and was attended by forty members. Another dozen or more packed into the small lecture room for the AGM, where they each found on their seat a copy of a brief history of the link between the Goddard family and Sheldon Manor thoughtfully prepared by Brian. For those unable to be present, this is to be found on pages 4 and 5 of this Newsletter. The stately arrival of Mrs Gibbs's cat signalled the start of the meeting. After welcome by the President and a long list of apologies for absence, the Minutes of the last AGM were approved and signed. Arising from the Minutes, the President reported on the progress to date of the production of an Association plate. He showed the meeting examples of the superb art work

prepared by John of Accrington and samples of the plates procured by Philip of Swindon. The meeting indicated, by a show of hands, that there was considerable support for both the larger and the smaller size of plate, and these should be ready for advertisement in the next Newsletter. The President also announced that Volume 3 of the Tenth Anniversary publication was now available; it is the second chapter on the Goddards of North Wiltshire and is obtainable – together with the first two monographs also at £3 each – from Richard of Malvern (address on page 8) if you send him a cheque for £3 payable to the 'Goddard Association of Europe'.

The Treasurer gave a satisfactory report of the audited Accounts for 1995-96, and the Research Co-ordinators gave their annual reports (to be found on page 6). The election of Officers then followed. Richard, Annica and John were returned unopposed as President, Secretary and Treasurer respectively, though Annica gave advance warning that this would be her last year. John of Accrington and Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith, as members of the Committee, retired by rotation and were eligible for re-election. However, Albert had previously indicated his intention of stepping down on grounds of ill health; the President praised him in his absence for his contributions. John was re-elected, and John of Deddington was elected to fill Albert's vacancy.

Next year's AGM was fixed for Sunday 18 May at the Portland Hotel in Buxton again. Patron Peter Goddard thanked the Committee most warmly for their hard work over the year. The President was then delighted to make the annual presentation of the Howard Goddard-Jones Memorial to Howard's parents, Dr Jack and Mrs Winifred Goddard Jones; Jack has been a loyal supporter of the Association since its foundation by his son, and he has written several pieces for the Newsletter relating to his family's missionary background.



There followed a most informative and amusing illustrated talk by Mr James Weatherley, for fifty years a member of the world famous stained glass manufacturers Goddard and Gibbs. This had seemed a most fitting subject, given the current association of Goddard and Gibbs at Sheldon Manor – despite the fact that there seems to be no direct connection between either. Finally, the President made a small presentation to Mrs Gibbs in token of appreciation for her inviting the Association to hold its AGM in her beautiful Manor House which, with its garden, was then open to members to explore. We very much hope that we may be able to return some day in the future.

## THE GODDARD FAMILY AND SHELDON MANOR

Just over 150 years ago it was considered that you were only a man of real importance if your family tree contained a member of a royal family, a lord, a viscount, or at least a knight. In about 1835 the family of the name Goddard, being landowners, JPs, MPs and generally 'good eggs', was being researched for Burke's *History of the Commoners*. When their research found a knighted person, Walter de Godarville, they used his name as a heaven-sent opportunity to elevate the family of a well-known MP and sell more books! The added bonus was that Sir Walter had lived in Wiltshire for a short while and could be tied into the Swindon Goddard family with only a little journalistic licence.

Sir Walter de Godarville was born in about 1190 probably in Normandy, now in north west France. We know nothing of his early life, but that he came to England in about 1210 with his father and other more senior knights to help protect King John, not only from his traditional enemies, such as King Louis of France, but also from the English barons. The grievances of the barons were not addressed until they forced King John to present them with the Magna Carta in 1215; this was a sham and not worth the parchment it was written on, because King John had very clever lawyers. Sir Walter was almost certainly one of the 7,000 knights, archers and foot soldiers that went with King John to Ireland in the summer of 1210. From 1216 Sir Walter's life is remarkably well documented, because as a mercenary soldier, in all senses of the word, he had difficulties with the law in its various forms and his deeds were frequently the subject of well-reported court proceedings.

In 1217 Sir Walter was made the 'castellan' or governor of Hertford Castle. Unfortunately, soon after this, the French army invaded and, led by the Dauphin, laid siege to the Castle. The garrison held out for a month before surrendering to Prince Louis (the Dauphin), who held Sir Walter captive. King Henry III, who succeeded after the death of King John in 1216, is presumed to have paid the ransom for the release of Sir Walter and the other prisoners.

In 1224 Sir Walter, when at Bedford Castle, had taken the side of his commander and mentor, Sir Faulkes de Breauté, by joining him in refusing to hand back land to the King. Henry III tried, as King John before him, to curb the power of the barons by stripping them of some of their land. It is reported that, when the Castle surrendered after the King had laid siege, of the eighty men holding it Sir Walter was one of only three who were not put to death for treason; Sir Fulkes was banished. However, Sir Walter had to forfeit all his lands in Bedfordshire and Buckinghamshire in return for his life. By the end of 1224 he is serving the King again, now on a mission in Northumberland; then in 1225 he was in Gascony, also with the King. It was about this time, after banishing Sir Faulkes, that the King forgave Sir Walter, returned his lands and cancelled his monetary debts to the Jewish money lenders.

In 1231 as the Constable at Montgomery Castle under Sir Hugh de Burgh, he was leader of a successful raid against Llewellyn the Great and the Welsh.

In 1233 Sir Walter is one of three castellans at Devizes

Castle where Sir Hugh de Burgh, who had fallen out of favour with both the King and the Church, was imprisoned. Devizes Castle was apparently run like an open Spandau Prison, with three sets of guards all at each other's throats. Sir Hugh was apparently allowed to walk outside the Castle, but managed to give his escort the slip and hide in a church. When he was dragged out of the church by his guards and recaptured, Sir Hugh was rescued by a troupe of his friends, who helped him escape to Wales! This was such an important incident that both contemporary writers, Roger Wendover (died 1236) and Matthew Paris (died 1259) wrote at length about it, and the Bishop of Salisbury tried to excommunicate those who forced Sir Hugh from the church. Sir Walter Godarville survived.

In 1234 Sir Walter was reported to be an envoy for the King in Scotland, but the next we hear of him is when he was appointed as custodian to estates in Ireland. In 1244 Sir Walter was castellan of the Castle of Trim, as his father had been in 1210. In 1247 he was Steward of the County of Meath until his death there, probably in late 1247 or early 1248.

That was the soldier; where does Sheldon Manor fit in?

The earliest report of Sir Walter's civil life that has been found so far is a report in *Kent Feet of Fines* of 1209-10 when he is involved in a land claim at Wickhambreux, near Canterbury, in Kent.

It appears Sir Walter was persuaded by the King to marry Joanna de Meinil as her third husband in about 1223. She had been married to her second husband for under six months when he died. By late 1223 Sir Walter was in litigation over a land tenancy in Northamptonshire; he did not attend the court and was issued with a summons.

In 1224 it was reported that he could not attend a court hearing regarding a land transaction in Northumberland because he was in prison in Hertford, as guest of Prince Louis.

In 1226 when, after the death of Joanna, Sir Walter refused to give up the land in Nottinghamshire that Joanna left in her will to her sister Isobel, the courts had to intervene again. Joanna obviously did not want Sir Walter to benefit from land that had come to him when they married. He was, it appears, later heavily fined for the reticence to hand the land over to its rightful owner, in both the Northampton and the Nottingham land deals.

If Joanna had been old when she married Sir Walter, his second wife, Hillary de Malesmaines, certainly was not; she was probably only fifteen when they married in 1231. Joanna was probably in her late forties with land, while Hillary was very young with land (she had been made a ward of her aunt when her father died in 1220). Marriage was a convenient way to ensure that the King had loyal subjects, although under Norman law a daughter would succeed her father – if there was no son – as co-heir with any sisters; but a woman could not marry without her lord's permission. Frequently the King gave heiresses in marriage to his friends, or to the highest bidder! Walter had married well above his station at least once, and also married into a significant income from the lands he inherited by the arranged marriages.

On 27 July 1231 the borough of Chippenham and the

manor of Sheldon were granted to Sir Walter, to be held by the service of a quarter knight's fee. Soon after this there are reports of Sir Walter appropriating land for his own use, and this subsequently led to more legal wrangles, this time over Chippenham land!

We now lose sight of Sir Walter until after the marriage of his elder daughter, Joan, to Sir Galfred Gascelin in 1247; she was about fourteen at the time. On 21 April 1247 the King forgave Sir Walter the £164 he owed him, as long as he did not brag about it.

In 1249 there is an *Inquisitiones Post Mortem* in Wiltshire when it is disclosed that Sir Walter had died. This Post Mortem reveals that the only land held in Wiltshire by Sir Walter is that of Sheldon Manor and that his two daughters, Joan and Margery, were his co-heirs; obviously his wife, Hillary, had died some time previously. At this period of our history the Post Mortem is only interested in the land within the particular county; we do not find out what happened to land in other counties in this enquiry.

In the *Curia Regis Rolls* for 2 February 1250 it is stated that the King has appointed a caretaker for all the Bedfordshire lands, but there is no mention of the land in Petersham, Dorset, that was the inheritance of his wife, Hillary.

Margery, who was six years old when her father died – Joan was fifteen – and was living in Ireland with him, was not heard of again and she certainly did not live to share her inheritance. It has been suggested that her brother-in-law, Sir Galfred, sent men to bring her back, but they could not find her. One could wonder what instructions they were given!

Joan Gascelin, née Godarville, died in 1287 and left Sheldon Manor and other land nearby to her son, Edmund, who was then aged thirty.

This is the tale of Sir Walter de Godarville and the end of this branch. They never became Goddards, but at least one of his brothers started the branch of Goddards that seemed to be based in Cheshire and lawyers in London. But that is another story and will need much more research. Who will volunteer?

*Brian of Newbury*

## NEW MEMBERS

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

Mrs E. Alder, 76 Poundbury Crescent, Dorchester, Dorset, DT1 2NX.  
Mrs M. Biggs, 61 Woodland Road, Patney, Nr Devizes, Wiltshire, SN10 3RF.  
Mrs P. Broadburn, 95 Martens Avenue, Bexleyheath, Kent, DA7 6AB.  
Mrs Shirley Doolan, 79 Burren Street, Newtown, Sydney, N. S. W. 2042, Australia.  
Mr M. Goddard, New Barn House, Holway, Taunton, Somerset, TA3 5AA.  
Mr S. & Mrs A. Goddard, Bristol House, St John St., Whitland, Carmarthen, SA34 0AN.  
Mrs J. Gradidge, 50 Broadfields, Pewsey, Wiltshire, SN9 5DS.  
Mrs D.P. Howard, 27 Kersey Gardens, Harold Wood, Essex, RM3 0ER.  
Mrs C. Ratcliffe, 259 Overdown Road, Tilehurst, Reading, RG31 6NX.

## GODDARDS ON TV

The name Goddard often appears on the TV in one form or another. Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith has recently noticed two more: Vince Goddard in an Agatha Christie Hercules Poirot programme; and Jim Goddard as Director of a Ruth Rendell mystery. Does anyone know them?

## CURRENT EVENTS

Many members kindly send newspaper snippets featuring current Goddards to Julie of Newbury. Please would you now send them direct to Richard of Malvern.

## CAN YOU HELP?

**Mrs Carol Sergeant** of 4 Fir Lane, Larbert, Stirlingshire, FK5 3LW to trace the descendants of Amos Goddard of Chinley, Derbyshire, and his first wife, Elizabeth Clough? They had three children all born in Withington, Manchester: Mary in 1871, James A.B. in 1874, and John William in 1875. Does anyone know what became of them?

New member **Mrs Beverley Watson** (née Noonan) of 254 Tranmere Road, Howrah, Tasmania 7018, Australia to find out more about her London ancestors. Jessie Turner married Edward Henry Goddard, a cab driver of Marylebone, in 1880. They had children named Walter, Edward, and Jessie who was born in 1889. Jessie junior, who was Beverley's grandmother, emigrated to Melbourne, Australia, in 1907. Jessie had a son called Phillip Edgar Goddard in 1909 and he was fostered by the Noonan family. His mother married in 1912 and 1917, but Phillip did not know who he really was until he was twenty-five, and did not know his mother or half-brothers and sisters. Beveley would be delighted if someone could fill in the gaps or tell her about her London ancestors.

**Mrs Maxine Cadzow** of 109 Winona Road, Mt. Eliza, Victoria 3930, Australia, to make further progress in discovering her forebears. She thinks it probable that her grandfather, George Goddard who was married in Paddington, London, in 1880, was born in Bath, Somerset, in 1857 or 1858 and that his father was also named George. There was certainly a George Goddard in Bath in 1851 and other Goddard families there. Does any other member have a similar descent?

**Mrs Margaret Cornwell** of 62 Blandford Street, Collaroy Plateau, New South Wales 2097, Australia, to discover more about her husband's mother's family. She was Alice Maud Goddard and, like her husband, came from Gloucester in England where she was born on 11 March 1894. Her father was Charles Goddard and her mother Clara Berry. Her brother Charles died of his wounds sustained in the First World War on 19 January 1915; and another brother went on to become a police Inspector in Birmingham. Tom Goddard, the great Gloucestershire and England cricketer, was probably a cousin. Does any member have more information on this Gloucester family?

Still on the same theme, but from a slightly different angle. Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith often scans the 'Lost Touch' pages on Channel 4 Teletex and has mentioned Goddards who have featured before. There was one earlier in the year and in July there were two more. The first, under the sub-heading 'Service Pals' said: "Seeking ex-members 2nd INF. Div. Provost Co., especially L/Cpl Pete Goddard 1953/56 or any ex Royal Military Police. Contact 0121 355 1400." Secondly: "Seeking my cousins Harry, Lenny, Gwen and Violet Goddard, parents Tom and Nell Goddard, last heard of West Middlesex. Contact John Ayres, 19 Pitterfield, Cricklade, Wiltshire, SN6 6AW." And the third: "Seeking Doreen and Eddy, believe surname Goddard. Had hairdressers salon in West Wickham, Kent. Would love to meet again. Ring Peter on 01293 888414." Please help if you can – and, if you do, please try to recruit some new members!

## RESEARCH CO-ORDINATORS' REPORTS 1996

This has been a lot quieter year on the research front caused mainly, I think, because John, the Membership Secretary, now receives most of the letters from enquirers, sorts them through and then passes the relevant ones to me. The most useful development of the year has been the continuing appearance, county by county, of the 1881 census details. The belief that our Victorian ancestors never moved far from home has been demolished! The column asking "Where were you born?" shows that they moved far and wide.

This year Goddards with roots in Pewsey Valley, Wiltshire, have been united, and more information learned about the Nottingham branch and its possible connections with the Derbyshire one; and an American Goddard with Berkshire roots has been informed of her ancestors' (both maternal and paternal side) appearance in a new local history book.

We have helped the Newbury Arts Committee with their research into the history of the town for the forthcoming celebrations of its 400 year old charter (of course there were Goddards involved!). And I have been researching the life of Arabella Goddard, the celebrated pianist, and Thomas Goddard, a merchant tailor of Leicestershire and London who died in 1660.

Brian and I were delighted to have a visit from Michael Andrews-Reading, an Australian civil servant, who is on holiday in this country looking up his family tree. We were thrilled to be able to tell him that we could in theory trace his Berkshire Goddards back to the reign of the first Queen Elizabeth, and we were delighted that he was going to try to establish this in fact.

Several people have been kind enough to send us notes that they have taken of Goddards, while searching for other Goddards. I am sure that if I mention some I will miss out others; so I will just say "Thank you". *Julie of Newbury*

The major part of my work for this year has been the preparation for the publication of the research that has been done on the Goddard Family Trees over the years and for which I am acting as editor. The first chapter of the North Wiltshire Goddard branch was finished in time for the last AGM. The second chapter is just completed, as is the first chapter of a section of the Goddards from the Chinley area of Derbyshire from Albert Goddard's script and photographs. Copies of these are on sale at today's AGM, or later from our President, or also direct from Albert in the case of the Derbyshire chapter.

Now that there are examples of the style that we have adopted for the publications for members to see we, the committee, hope that more members will put pen to paper to provide a tree and a story that can be turned into a similar publication. As we said earlier, the aim is to publish two to three chapters each year in the form that members may make up into a loose leaf binder. In order to spread the work over a wide number of authors and a variety of Goddard families, the chapters will not usually be published consecutively. This will reduce the pressure on any one writer to complete a chapter for a print deadline before he or she is happy with their efforts. There may, of course, be several 'chapters' to a section, as for example the North Wiltshire branches where

this may run to six or seven 'chapters' and take four to five years to complete.

For the research side, my thanks are due to Jim Goddard of Honiton, Devon, to Albert from Chapel-en-le-Frith, and to John of Accrington for their help to members researching the families coming from their particular areas of the country.

It is with regret that I have to say that I still have a backlog of work on entries still awaiting entry on to the computer, but with David of Kew assisting in the data entry I hope to have this much reduced before my next report.

As I have said before, it is unfortunate that all the material that members originally sent to Howard Goddard-Jones 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.

Finally, what is now the annual request is again aimed at those members who belong to the North Wiltshire branches – please will you recheck all the names and dates on any family tree that may have been handed down to you. With the advantage of modern sources of information major errors have been detected in the original work done on the Wiltshire Goddard branches by Victorian researchers, and these errors have been multiplied by being recycled many times. Do not trust any such family tree if you have not done the work yourself, and do not trust the 1993 edition of the IGI to prove a point, as many of these faulty trees have been used to provide information in this edition!

I still have virtually no verifiable information from about 1820; plenty of names and dates, but no places. I need places! This is particularly important as the quality of the publication for the future chapters will wholly depend on those of the present generation supplying details of their predecessors. Please tell me where your relatives lived between, say, 1800 and 1900. Knowing this detail, there is much more information that can be collected from the census returns for those specific places. You will find transcripts of the 1841 to 1891 census returns are now readily available for consultation at your public library or local history society.

*Brian of Newbury*

As most members will recall, Julie did not wish to continue as one of the main research co-ordinators beyond the AGM, and I should like to pay a special tribute to the enormous amount of valuable work she has done over the years. She will be a hard act to follow. Following a total lack of response to my original written request in these pages for a replacement, I am delighted to report that a newish member came forward at the end of the AGM and tentatively offered her services – tentative, because she has not done anything like this before and was well aware of the hard act above mentioned. However, as I said to both her and to Julie, everyone has to start somewhere, and there is the old adage 'One volunteer....!' So a warm welcome to Rachel Goddard of Llanwarne in Herefordshire, who will be ably aided and abetted by her mother Betty. Please do not expect miracles to start with, but I feel sure it will not be long before they are firmly in the saddle. I wish them good luck. *Ed.*

## ARABELLA GODDARD

The article on Arabella Goddard in the last issue of the Newsletter has elicited a response from the other side of the world. I am grateful to Julie of Christchurch, New Zealand, for sending and her brother Tony for originally spotting this programme in an old Nelson newspaper from Arabella's world tour of 1873-76.

### THE COLONIST

PUBLISHED  
TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, AND SATURDAYS.

NELSON, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1874.

#### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PROVINCIAL HALL.

THE MANAGEMENT beg to announce  
that

MADAME

Arabella

G O D D A R D,

The Greatest Living PIANISTE,

WILL GIVE A

Grand Concert,

THIS (TUESDAY) EVENING, NOVEMBER 3RD,

when she will be assisted by

Mrs SMYTHE, Mr SKINNER, HERR DOEHLER

#### PROGRAMME—PART I.

1. DUET—"I've wandered in Dreams" (*Wade*)—Mrs SMYTHE and Mr SKINNER.
2. RECITATIVE and ARIA—"Pilgrim of Love" (*Bishop*)—Mr SKINNER.
3. SOLO, Pianoforte—"Sonata in A major" (*Mozart*), Andante and Variations, Adagio, Minuet and Trio, Finale and Turkish Dance—Madame ARABELLA GODDARD.
4. SONG—"Once Again" (*Sullivan*)—Mrs SMYTHE.
5. SOLO, Violin—"Fantasia Brillante" (*Hawman*)
6. DUET—"O could I teach you warbling Bird" (*Keller*)—Mrs SMYTHE and Mr SKINNER

#### PART II.

1. BALLAD—"Tell me, Mary, how to woo thee" (*Hodgson*)—Mr SKINNER
2. SOLO, Pianoforte—"The Last Rose of Summer" (*Thalberg*)—Madame ARABELLA GODDARD
1. BALLAD—"Robin Adair" (*Scotch*)—Mrs SMYTHE
1. SOLO, Violin—"Fantasia Lombardi" (*Vieuxtemps*)—HERR DOEHLER
1. CAVATINA—"Let me like a Soldier fall" (*Wal-lace*)—Mr SKINNER
3. SOLO, Pianoforte—Scotch Fantasia, introducing "The Blue Bells of Scotland," "Kelvin Grove," and "Who wad na fecht for Charlie" (*Jules di Sirena*)—Madame ARABELLA GODDARD
7. DUET—"How sad it is to say Farewell" (*Bellini*)—Mrs SMYTHE and Mrs SKINNER

ACCOMPANYIST ... .. Mr. HARCOURT LEE,

Madame Goddard will perform on a Concert Iron Grand Piano, manufactured by Messrs Broadwood and Son for the Vienna Exhibition.

Reserved Seats, 7s 6d; Second Seats, 4s; Gallery 2s. Family Tickets: Admitting Three to Reserved Seats, 21; Three to Second Seats, 10s.

Doors open at 7:30, Concert to commence at 8 o'clock.

#### THE PLAN OF THE SEATS

Now Open at Mr. STANTON'S, where Tickets may be obtained for all parts of the Hall. 1778

## ROTARIAN

I am grateful to Mr Rignall of Caterham for sending me the following article from the June issue of *Rotary Magazine*.

"Leeds Rotarian Kenneth Goddard has been selected among 150 Rotarians worldwide to receive a Service Above Self Award.....The high level of commitment which eighty year old Ken has shown to everything in which he has been involved can be exemplified by his association since its inception eighteen years ago, with the Leeds Cassette, a talking magazine for the blind. For twenty-five hours each week, forty-eight weeks a year, Ken can be found recording, reproducing and despatching the cassette tapes to the blind and partially sighted – some 1,500 each day and 60,000 a year. In addition, the deaf in the community have reason to be grateful for his pioneering work in securing the installation of loop induction systems in public halls and the training he has provided to them in its use, at their homes and in public reception areas. The Service Above Self Award was created five years ago to recognise those Rotarians who epitomise Rotary's motto and whose selfless service to others over the years has provided an extraordinary example for others to follow."

Our congratulations to this Goddard on his fine achievement; does any member claim him as a relative?

## DOUBLE CRASH

Two major accidents which made the headlines within five days of each other this month involved Goddards, tragically the first one a fatality. Thirty-six year old ambulance driver Tom Goddard, driving patients on the A49 between Shrewsbury and Whitchurch on 8 August, had his ambulance sliced in half by a 38-tonne articulated lorry, whose driver was also killed. One elderly patient also died and a paramedic was badly injured; no one knows how the accident happened. Tom had been an ambulance driver for ten years. He had been married to Tracey for six years and was the father of three small children. Our thoughts go out to this family.

Five days later a private jet carrying actress Lisa Hogan was coming in to land at RAF Northolt when it overshot the runway and hit a van on the busy A40. Fortunately no one was killed. Fifteen year old Euan Goddard from nearby South Ruislip was cycling past and was an eye witness: "I saw a plane coming down and it looked at first as though it was landing. I noticed something was wrong when it started tipping from side to side quite wildly. All of a sudden I heard a big crash. It sounded like metal scraping along the floor. We saw people stopping their cars and getting out. They looked shocked."

Two more Goddard families to identify.

## THAMESDOWN FOUNDATION

A cutting has recently reached me from Jennifer Walker from the *Swindon Evening Advertiser* of 1 December 1995. It relates to the presentation in Swindon by Jenny Agutter of more than £30,000 worth of arts awards given by Thamesdown Foundation for the Arts. This body is the only organisation of its type in the country that funds the arts through a partnership between the local council and private business. Its chairman is Muriel Goddard.



**Group photograph of the Goddard gathering at Sheldon Manor**

### TWIN SUCCESS

Whatever one may believe about the dropping standards of A Levels or the rising efforts and abilities of the pupils, no one can detract from the possibly unique success of Northampton High School. Amongst other results, two sets of twins each scored a clean sweep of A grades. Two sisters of Indian origin achieved three each, while Ruth and Helen Goddard each scored four in identical subjects – Mathematics, Chemistry, French and AS Level Biology. Both are going to Oxford, though to different Colleges. The article in the *Daily Express* went on to indicate that their mother is a nurse and that their engineer father designs racing car engines for the Benetton Formula One team. Does any member know of this family?

### CRUISE NIGHTMARE

Members may well recall the sinking of the Greek cruise liner *Jupiter* off Athens eight years ago, when two Greek seamen died. The ship went down in less than an hour after being struck by an Italian freighter. Among the four hundred British school children on board, thirty-eight came from Two Trees High School, Denton, Tameside; with them was their school nurse, Mrs Marilyn Goddard.

I am grateful to Margaret of Worsley for sending me an article from the *Manchester Evening News* of 18 April, describing a report on the continuing stress that the children – now young adults – still suffer. Marilyn received neck injuries after she struggled to find life-belts for the children. She was given counselling, and doctors told her they feared she would never recover enough to return to school. In fact she was back after four months, but has never been on a school trip since. She said: "I agree with everything the report says. It is an experience you never forget and which still comes back in flashbacks now. The only consolation is that we were very lucky – there could have been many more fatalities."

### OBITUARY

The Association is sad to announce the recent deaths of two of its members, Miss Veronica (Nicky) Goddard of Bexhill-on-Sea and Mr John Andrew of Whaley Bridge (whose late wife was a Goddard), and offers its sympathy to members of their families.

### GODDARDS

I am pleased to record that the negotiations for the Lutyens designed house at Abinger Common, Goddards, to be leased from the Lutyens Trust by the Landmark Trust – as indicated in Newsletter N° 38 – have been successfully concluded, and parts of it will be open to the public on Wednesday afternoons from Easter to October each year. A guide book, called simply *Goddards*, has been written by Brian Edwards and published by Phaidon at £19.99. After some restoration work to both house and garden, the latter one of Gertrude Jekyll's, the Landmark Trust intend letting it after Christmas as a communal family home – communal in that it will accommodate up to twelve people and cost £1,200 a week!

### USEFUL ADDRESSES

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