

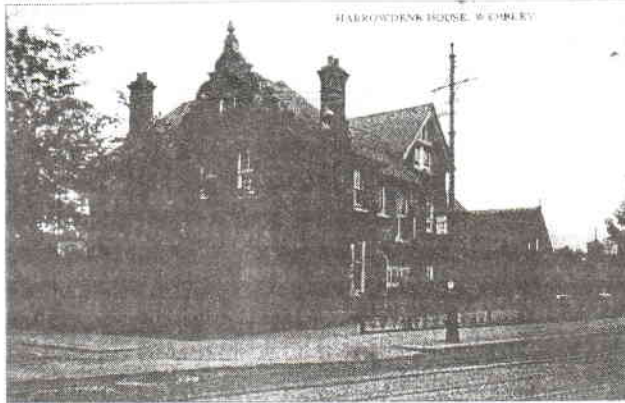


The Goddard Association of Europe

NEWSLETTER

No. 41 - NOVEMBER 1996

CHARLES GODDARD HOUSE Centenary Year, 1896-1996



On 26 September 1896 a little four year old girl, Irene Eleanor Goddard (known to the family as Inie), laid the foundation stone of her father's new house on the corner of Napier Road and what was then known as Harrow Road, Sudbury. Dr Charles Ernest Goddard had first come in 1885 to Wembley, which was then an area of green fields and scattered hamlets with a population of less than 1,000. In November 1894 he took a building lease for 99 years, but with an option to purchase the freehold, on half an acre of land on the site in question at a rent of £15 a year. Thus Harrowdene House, now Charles Goddard House, 571 High Road, Wembley, came to be built.

A handsome three storied construction in red brick, it was built not only as the doctor's residence but also, as was the common practice in those days, as the surgery where he could see his patients. As well as seven bedrooms and a large dining room and drawing room – both of which survive as communal rooms in the current sheltered housing complex – it thus contained a consulting room, waiting room and a dispensary. At the side was a coach house with a stable for two horses, a harness room and a laundry with a loft and storeroom above. The cost of building the house and

stabling and laying out the extensive garden came to £2,525. A year later Dr Goddard took a further long lease on an adjoining strip of land to the west at an additional annual rent of £1 10s (£1.50p). This also carried an option to buy, and he exercised his right on both parts on 25 January 1905 in a conveyance which records that he purchased the "freehold reversion of a piece of land and the messuage and premises erected thereon known as Harrowdene House Sudbury in the County of Middlesex." It cost him £862.

Dr Goddard (1859-1942), his wife Eleanor (née Skelton), and their five

children – Cyril Ernest Ambrose born in 1887, Thomas Nelson 1889, Irene Eleanor 1892, John Lister (named after the famous physician Lord Lister under whom Dr Goddard had trained) 1894, and Robert Victor 1897 – were now fully settled in their own home. Only the youngest son, Victor, was born there; he was to have a distinguished career in the RAF, ending as Air Marshal Sir Victor Goddard, KCB, CBE, and becoming the first Patron of this Association (see his obituary in Newsletter N° 6) on its foundation in 1985.

The first resident doctor in Wembley when he bought a small practice in 1885, Charles Ernest became its first Medical Officer of Health in 1895, a post that he was to hold with great distinction for forty-one years, retiring the year after his wife's death, by which time Wembley was regarded as second to none of the towns in England for its public health record, then having a population of 92,000. But he had held many other posts as well: surgeon to Copeland Village Hospital (where he had lived for his first eleven years in Wembley), the area's poor law medical officer, public vaccinator and police surgeon. He served in the RAMC throughout the First World War, was mentioned in despatches in 1915 and awarded the OBE in 1918; sadly his third son, Lister, was killed on the Somme in 1916. After the war he was one of the prime movers in founding Wembley Hospital, and remained actively involved with it until his death. On his retirement as Medical Officer of Health in 1936 he was presented by the Council with an illuminated address, which is now to be seen in Charles Goddard House.

Dr Goddard was a much loved and respected character in the district, and many are the stories that are told of him. One of the first to abandon the horse for the motor car, his Decanville was one of the sights of Wembley, though it was probably

in another vehicle that he was overtaken by a wheel as he was motoring down Harrow Hill. "Some silly ass has lost his wheel," he remarked, only to discover a few moments later that it was his own. On another occasion he had some red paint left over from a job at home and decided to freshen up the nearby pillar box, much to the irritation of the Post Office who subsequently had to restore it to the correct shade.

After Charles Ernest's retirement from general practice in 1926, the practice was carried on by his eldest son, Dr Cyril Goddard who had joined his father in 1912, and by his son-in-law Dr Harold Dyson who had married Inie in 1918. Dy, as he was known, retired in 1947 and Cyril in 1953, selling Harrowdene House to his partner and successor Dr Thomas Hughes. Thus the Goddard family association with the land and house came to an end after very nearly sixty years.

Dr Hughes continued to live in Harrowdene House until his own retirement in 1974, and he then sold it to Brent Council for £84,000. With the pressure on land for housing in the rapidly expanding district, there had been several applications for development of the property even before Dr Thomas sold. Now the plan was to demolish it and build twelve flats and five houses on the site. Fortunately, however, the then Planning Officer, now Conservation Officer, Mr Geoffrey Hewlett, regarded the house as an important feature of Wembley's past and recommended its incorporation as part of a new sheltered housing scheme which has been built in the garden and attached to it.

Thus the new era – and new name, Charles Goddard House – came into being at the end of the 1970s, the doors opening to the first residents in March 1980; Brent Council are to be congratulated on the tasteful manner with which the annexe has been constructed. It is now a flourishing community, containing six flats for married couples and sixteen for single people; there is also a comfortable flat in the old building for the Elders Service Officer or Warden. Currently there are 27 tenants, and the present Warden – the third since 1980 – is Mrs Maida Pocock, who has been in the post since September 1989. A special tribute should be paid to this lady, whose interest and enthusiasm – not to say boundless energy – has resulted in the centenary celebrations. Almost single-handed she traced the current members of the Goddard family, resulting in Victor's second son, David, agreeing to unveil a commemorative plaque; and she has in large measure been responsible for the outstanding exhibition and commemorative events.

Charles Goddard House is in excellent hands as it begins its second century, and I am quite sure my uncle would approve of the use to which it has been put, and of the happy 'family' atmosphere which pervades it now as it must have done one hundred years ago.

CAN YOU HELP?

Membership Secretary John of Accrington has been asked if the Association can provide any information about the following two persons:

Ronald Goddard, who served with 12 Squadron RAF 1943-44 as Wireless op. / Air gunner. He is thought to have been from northern England, but at the time his wife was living with her parents in Leicester, possibly at 13 The Greenway. His skipper now lives in Alberta, Canada, but was in the UK for the squadron reunion in September, and is in touch with all the crew except Ronald whom he wishes to trace.

Brian Eric Goddard, born 13 April, 1942 at St Pancras, Camden, died in reduced circumstances at Birmingham in April this year. Lawyers are trying to trace any next-of-kin.

If anyone knows anything about either of these two, please inform John at the address on the back page.

DR JACK GODDARD JONES

Dr Jack Goddard Jones, with his wife Winifred, was the recipient of the Howard Goddard-Jones Memorial for 1995 presented in May. He is also the writer of the reminiscences 'Diverted to Africa' on the opposite page.



OBITUARY

The Association regrets to report the death of member Leslie Goddard of Hastings, New Zealand on 24 September. Leslie was born in England and was a Lieutenant Commander in the RNVR in the Second World War. We offer our sincere condolences to his widow, Doris.

NEW MEMBERS

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

Mr John R. Clapperton, 2 Pearce Grove, Edinburgh, EH12 8SP.
Mrs Jenny Clingo, West End, Basin Road, Outwell, Wisbech, Cambs., PE14 8TQ.
Mr George Goddard, 4 Elm Road, Faringdon, Oxfordshire, SN7 7EJ.
Dr James E. Goddard M.D., 708 Bent Creek Drive, Lititz, Pennsylvania 17543, U.S.A.
Mr John D. Goddard, 46 Dawlish Drive, Pinner, Middlesex, HA5 5LN.
Mr Laurie Goddard, P.O. Box 1, Charmhaven, New South Wales 2263, Australia.
Mr & Mrs Stan Goddard, 196 Wellington Road, Wainuiomata, New Zealand.
Mrs Mary J. Harper, 36 St George's Road, West Harnham, Salisbury, Wilts., SP2 8LU.
Mrs Gloria Jackson, Rt. 1, Box 32A, Chasebury, Wisconsin 54621-9706, U.S.A.
Mrs L. Jennings & Mrs C. Boydell, 10 Reynolds Street, Cleethorpes, Lincs., DN35 7TT.
Mrs Merle Neal, F.8, Lake Lotawana, MO 64086, U.S.A.
Mrs Marion J. Treby, 37 Aparu Way, Noccamara, Western Australia 6061, Australia.
Mrs B. Walker, 1 Granby Avenue, Bowbridge Road, Newark, Notts., NG24 4DR.
Mrs Beverley Watson, 254 Tranmere Road, Howrah, Tasmania 7018, Australia.

DIVERTED TO AFRICA – 7

My fiancée and I were married in London on 16 September 1939 and embarked from Antwerp for the Congo Belge early in 1940 on the Belgian ship *Thysville*. The Belgian Administrator at Bolobo happened to be pro-German, although his country was still neutral. He reminded us that he would intern us if Belgium entered the war on the German side. Dr and Mrs Acres returned to Britain for a year's leave.

An epidemic of Beri Beri, due to deficiency of vitamin B, affected our area, causing deaths by heart failure. Bokole, our Infirmier in Yumbi dispensary, came back to Bolobo desperately ill and died soon after his arrival. North of Yumbi numbers of deaths were reported in the swampy regions of Ncangasi and Nkuboku. A Belgian doctor in the area invited me to meet him in one of the worst-affected villages, in order to investigate, and combat (if possible), the ravages of Beri Beri. He and I shared accommodation in a Gite d'Etape for a week or so. I brought a supply of peanuts, donated by the girls of the Bolobo Boarding School. It was a prompt and willing gift of their entire harvest. Peanuts are rich in vitamin B. The villages of the stricken area were built on islands of land surrounded by dense forests and sluggish water. Tse Tse flies abounded, and communications were by means of canoes which were also used for fishing. On one occasion a band of monkeys clambered nimbly through the branches from tree to tree above our canoes.

Belgium was drawn into World War II, owing to its invasion by Germany in Europe. Our Bolobo Administrator travelled rapidly up-river by motor boat to an address between Bolobo and Yumbi. There he arrested an Italian and brought him down-river via Bolobo to internment in Léo. The war in Europe and on the high seas diminished our medical supplies, and Bolobo printing press suffered a shortage of paper for printing owing to enemy action. Japan captured Java and our supplies of quinine for malaria were curtailed. I used my personal prophylactic quinine to treat patients, only to find myself infected with malaria!

Across the River Congo the French held territory of Afrique Equatoriale Francaise fell under the control of the pro-German Vichy government. A Belgian civilian crossed from there to our side of the river to volunteer to help in the Allied war effort. A routine examination of his neck glands revealed that he was infected with Sleeping Sickness in an early stage. I sent him promptly to Léo to undergo a course of injections at the hospital in that capital city. He was fortunate to have been diagnosed so early in his illness!

While Dr Acres was on furlough in Britain, he discussed his researches on Sleeping Sickness with officials of the Royal Society of Tropical Medicine. This led him to write to me to find the records of his work in his files, and to post them back to him in England. I unlocked the files and found the correct drawer, and discovered that a rat had given birth to a litter of baby rats, and that they lay in a cosy nest of chewed and crumpled papers! The rat family was eliminated and the precious papers were rescued from further rodent vandalism, and posted urgently to Dr Acres.

On 1st November 1940 our first daughter, Kathryn Anne Goddard, was born at Bolobo. About that time a paddle

steamer moored briefly at Bolobo beach on its way up river. It was packed with Congolese troops, officered by Belgians, on their way to fight the Italians in Ethiopia. On a subsequent occasion another steamer moored overnight, carrying a Belgian ambulance unit to the Ethiopian front. Its leader was the courteous Dr Thomas, whom I had met three years before in Léo when he had been Chief Medical Officer for the Province.

In 1941 Dr and Mrs Acres returned from their furlough in Britain. It was a relief to see them back. A newcomer to our Bolobo staff was a young man from South Wales, who was in charge of training catechists to become pastors. He was conscientious and popular. We were puzzled by his increasing tiredness following a cycling trip inland, and disturbed by his persistent fever, depression and suicidal tendencies. Typhoid fever was suspected and a specimen of serum was sent down river to the laboratory in Léo. Our colleague had died before the report came back confirming Typhoid. In those days the drug chloramphenicol was not available to treat victims of that disease. Another young missionary, who had helped to nurse our late colleague, fell victim to the same infection. Happily he recovered and survived to carry on his valuable work as builder and evangelist.

An African catechist up-river was attacked in his canoe by a crocodile. He fought back valiantly, using his paddle as a weapon, until the animal ceased to chew his leg, leaving it badly lacerated and infected. He was brought to us at Bolobo, where we advised an amputation to save his life. He refused, saying he preferred to end his life with two legs. Amazingly he recovered and survived to serve God with two useful legs.

Britain requested the Congo Belge to produce rubber for the war effort. The Belgians organised rubber markets and ordered the black population to bring quotas of rubber to these markets at set times. Men who fulfilled their quotas and brought satisfactory harvests of rubber were paid for their efforts. Others who failed to bring sufficient were arrested and thrashed so severely that they had ugly open wounds. A pitiful column of prisoners were marched to Bolobo hospital to have these wounds dressed. This was done, but Dr Acres wrote to the local Administrator appealing to him to avoid the infliction of such unnecessary injuries in future, on two counts: it was illegal to cause open wounds by thrashing, and it wasted our precious stock of dressings when enemy action at sea was sinking medical and surgical supplies from home. The Administrator wrote back a furious letter accusing us of being too soft with the natives. He said that even if we did not intend to promote the war effort, he certainly did! This push for rubber seemed to bring back uneasy memories of the early days of the "Rubber Atrocities" when King Léopold II had ruled the country as his "private estate". In those early days, long before our time, Africans who failed to satisfy their Belgian masters with adequate rubber collections suffered punishment by mutilation such as amputation of hands! Our Baptist Missionary Society had been one of two societies who had brought this barbarity to the notice of the civilised world. This had been instrumental in causing such practices to cease.

On 12th July 1942 our son [and the founder of this Association], John Howard Goddard, was born at Bolobo.

ADAM ANT

Margaret of Worsley is nothing if not persistent. Knowing that pop star Adam Ant was really Stuart Goddard, she has made several attempts in the last year or so to get in touch. Success at last! The following hand written reply was received from 'Adam' at the beginning of June:

"Many thanks for your kind letter(s) and I must apologise for the inexcusable delay in replying, but duty in the USA and Canada prevented my earlier response. How thrilling to know there are enough 'Goddards' in the world to form an exclusive Association! My real name of course is Stuart Goddard, and [I] had never really run into many others in the family chains [sic]. History has always fascinated me, as well as the origins of culture, society and art that we enjoy today. The Eighteenth Century is my favourite era, and I'm sure there were a few Goddards floating around at that time also. May I extend all best wishes and luck to all other members of the 'clan' wherever they may be. With sincere best wishes. Adam Ant."

Needless to say, Margaret has now written to him again, sending him a Newsletter, and asking whether he might not like to join the Association.

Forty-one year old Adam – or Stuart – has been much in the news again recently. Having abandoned his pop image of the Eighties when he earned up to £1,000 a minute, he has taken up serious acting and is currently playing the part of Caulfield in Joe Orton's *Funeral Games* in London.

AUNT WEDS NEPHEW

Under this heading the *Loughton, Chigwell and Buckhurst Hill Gazette* of 12 September gave details of the wedding of Stephen Goddard, aged 20, son of Stephen and Carol Goddard of the Silchester branch of the family, to Melanie Jane Pawley, aged 24, at St John's Church, High Road, Buckhurst Hill. The ceremony was performed by the bridegroom's aunt, the Rev. Doris Goddard, aged 45, a non-stipendiary minister who had been ordained two months previously at Guildford Cathedral; it was the first wedding she had taken, and she was said to have been just as nervous and excited as the happy couple. Another unusual feature was the fact that the bridegroom chose two best men, both close school friends. Stephen and Melanie met in Southampton where they both work; Stephen is a computer technician and Melanie is training to become a teacher. The Goddard Association played a part in the wedding, in that the groom and several of the members of his family sported the Association's tie. We wish Stephen and Melanie all the best for their future together, and hope that in due time they may add another twig or two to the Silchester branch of the family tree.

GODDARD ARMS

No, not the Swindon one, the Goddard Arms in the near-by village of Clyffe Pypard this time. Peter of Twynning has kindly sent me an article from *The Licensee* of 14 October 1996, indicating that the new licensees, Lesley and Terry Court, have boosted business by attracting both professional and amateur artists to exhibit free on the premises, both inside – mainly in the old skittle alley – and outside in the garden. They now have a mailing list of over three hundred who want to be regularly informed of the artistic events being run at the pub. Lesley runs the pub while Terry, who was for twenty years the head of cultural policies for Thamesdown (Swindon) Borough Council, runs the arts side, introducing music and drama as well as painting and sculpture. The Goddard Arms has quickly become a venue where young talent can get some recognition.

SANDHURST

The chapel of the Royal Military Academy at Sandhurst contains on the pillars the names of all the officers who had passed through the Academy and subsequently been killed. By far the largest number were those from the First World War, including Lieutenant K.A.M. Goddard of the Worcestershire Regiment, killed in 1916. Does any member claim him as a relative?

WATERMILL THEATRE

Running at the beautiful Watermill Theatre at Bagnor, just outside Newbury, this September and October was *Couch Grass and Ribbon*. This new play by Adam Thorpe (highly acclaimed a year or two ago for his book *Ulverton*) is set in Newbury and the mill itself in the late 1900s and tells of the arrival of a new manager at the mill, which was at that time being made to make paper, and the disruption he makes to the life of the neighbourhood. Mr Thorpe thoroughly researched the history of the water / paper mill aided by a number of local people, including Julie and Sarah Goddard. It seems inevitable in the Newbury area that the mill would at one time be owned by a Goddard, and so it proved. John Gilmore Goddard ran the place as a working farm in the 1920s (if not before). Mr Goddard is no relation to Julie and Sarah, but they did discover his granddaughter, Mrs Joy Pearce, still living nearby and possessing a picture of her grandfather in front of the mill. The picture has been reproduced and used in the exhibition which goes with the play and also in the exhibition which marked the 500th year of Newbury's charter as a market town.

Do make a point of visiting this beautiful theatre if you are ever in the area. Despite newspaper reports which seem to indicate the contrary, Newbury is not entirely filled with anti-road protesters and people with a green glow around them from nuclear radiation fallout!

Julie of Newbury

AMERICAN CONVOCATION

I have now made my third consecutive visit to the eighth gathering of the Goddard Association of America, which was held at the Holiday Inn, Downtown, Des Moines, Iowa, from 13 to 16 June. This is a well organised event which takes approximately two years to prepare, from the choosing of the location to the arranging of good speakers and various tours and social events. These arrangements are made by a committee which it was my privilege to install at this biannual gathering and who meet some four to six times over the ensuing two years, which means travelling thousands of miles for some.

I enjoy these gatherings because I am a direct descendant from William and Elizabeth (Miles) Goddard who emigrated to America in 1647 [sic], and therefore meet up with many distant cousins which include Kathryn Goddard Meyer (the Association Secretary) and her husband Bill. After each gathering I join them and we travel by car, this time some 3,000 miles from Iowa to Kansas, on to Colorado, down to New Mexico, returning to Wichita, Kansas, via Okelahoma.

Des Moines is an interesting mid-western town; it has 6.5 miles of continuous aerial walkway. It was also where Senator Dole started his presidential campaign earlier this year.

It could have been an act of providence which took us to my old first cousin's ranch at Salida, Colorado – she is practically blind and her gas boiler sprang a leak the first night we were there. I was able to phone a heating engineer who within three hours had fitted a new one, but who told me he had never seen a boiler in such a lethal state; it could have exploded at any time. It had not been serviced for many years. While there we drove up in the Rockies to Leadville and over Independence Pass to Aspen, some 44 miles of hairpin bends, and we did not see a celebrity!!

En route to New Mexico I saw my first and only coyote and at Fort Union, a derelict fort on the old Santa Fe Trail, a rattlesnake. Whilst there we stayed at the United World College at Montezuma, where Kathryn and Bill's daughter is employed. The Prince of Wales had been involved some time in the past and Queen Noor of Jordan had been there recently. Whilst there we drove to Santa Fe and the famous Casino; it took me one and a half hours to lose \$20 – at one stage I thought I was going to strike it rich!

I went to Des Moines via Canada to take the opportunity of visiting my Canadian cousins on my mother's side of the family (the Denslows). They live at Portage Le Prairie, Calgary, and Victoria on Vancouver Island. I had forgotten from a previous visit that there are millions of mosquito in Manitoba, but they had not forgot-

ten me!! Thank goodness for insect repellent. While in Calgary I visited Banff and Lake Louise; the lake was still iced over in early June.

If I had to leave England, of all the places I have visited, I would choose Victoria B.C. It is a beautiful area and so very English in appearance and with a climate similar to ours!! To get to the USA I took the Hydrofoil to Seattle where some of my closest American family live.

During my month's travelling I could not believe that everything was running so smoothly. Nine separate flights, every one on time, and cousins meeting me at each airport, plus 3,000 miles of trouble free motoring.

On my return home two rolls of film sent for development are returned with a note saying I had used the same film twice!! Incredible results – but a total disaster. Ah well, I have happy memories.

N.B. My 91 year old first cousin at Salida, Colorado, is the daughter of Francis W.M. (not H) mentioned in the 1881 census (N/L No. 34, January 1995). He was travelling by train through Kansas in the late 1880s when they were held up by Jessie James and his gang, and Jessie James stole my uncle's pocket watch. Has any Goddard an historical event which can better that?! G.H.G. Goddard was my father. *Gerald of Lyme Regis*

THEODORE GODDARD

An advertisement for an information technology graduate to join the London legal firm of Theodore Goddard reminds me that that was the firm that acted for Wallis Simpson at the time of the Abdication in 1936.

SWINFORD CHURCH

Some time ago [Newsletter N° 37] I suggested that the Clyffe Pypard branch of the family would find distaff interest in two lovely country houses – Parham, near Storrington, the home of Bridget Bishoppe, and Rousham Hall near here, where there is the tomb of Elizabeth Dormer, née Goddard, also with the Goddard arms.

May I add to those recommendations the fascinating church at Swinford, near Burford, where not only do we see our Fettiplace cousins stacked up on shelves like groceries in a supermarket, but also there is a memorial to Joane Goddard, née Croker, the wife of Edward Goddard of Castle Eaton. The Goddard arms are quartered with those of Croker (three crows!). The Fettiplaces have now died out, but Elizabeth Fettiplace married our ancestor John Goddard of Upham in the XVIth century.

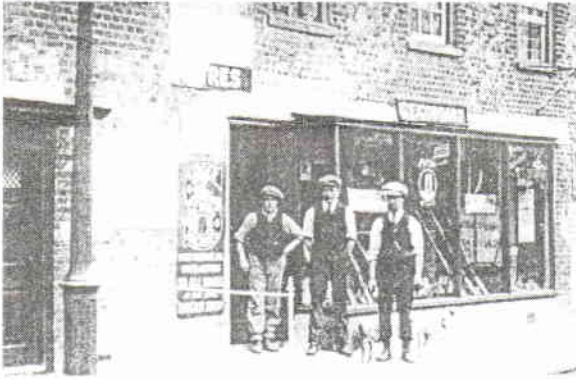
There is a picture of the Fettiplace tombs in Pevsner's *Oxfordshire* (Plate 68), but he wrongly refers to Joane as another John. Joane is number 1223 in Brian's database. (Brian had not yet placed Elizabeth Dormer when I last spoke with him).

John of Deddington

TWINS

Following the brief article in the last Newsletter relating to the twins who had done so well in their A Levels in the summer, Julie of Newbury writes: "Mrs Joan Gradridge of Pewsey tells me that the very bright twins, Ruth and Helen Goddard, are from the Pewsey branch of the Goddards in Wiltshire – as she is too.

One of the Association's earliest members was the late Betty Goddard of Tetbury, who was very proud of a double Goddard ancestry, having married her cousin. Betty's grandfather was George Edward Goddard, who owned a cycle shop in Pewsey High Street in the early



years of the century. He and his wife, Mary Jane, had a family of fifteen children of whom ten grew up and married and had children. Betty's mother, Rosa Jane, was the eleventh and on Christmas Day 1915 – as Betty wrote – 'married a dashing young part Scotsman Eli Dracup, fortunately known for ever more as Jock. My father, far from home, was in the Royal Flying Corps and continued to serve in the RAF until his retirement. We (the family) travelled with him and were in Egypt in 1924/5.'

At home in Pewsey Betty met her cousin, Lionel Charles Gordon Goddard, and at the outset of the Second World War they married. He was the younger son of Thomas, the fifth child of George Edward's large family. They were married for forty-one years and as Lionel was also in the RAF they travelled widely – Egypt, Singapore, and Aden included. Betty wrote that her 'own family went to India, Australia, East and South Africa where the youngest and last surviving member of George Edward's family (so far as we know) still lives' [1988]. Betty died suddenly at her Tetbury home a few years ago, sadly missed by all who knew her. Ruth and Helen are the daughters of Geoffrey, Betty and Lionel's son. They also have a son, Ian, who is also said to work at Benetton."

CAMBRIDGE MASTER

Mildred of Ramsbury spotted the fifty-first birthday announcement in the *Daily Telegraph* of Professor Peter Goddard, Master of St John's College, Cambridge. I have written to him and sent him a Newsletter.

BARRISTERS' CLERK

An article in the *Sunday Telegraph* for 14 July dealt with well paid careers which were seldom in the lime-light nor advocated by careers teachers. One such highlighted was that of barristers' clerk, where it is quite possible for the occupant to take home a six figure salary, certainly more than that of many of the junior barristers in the chambers. The example given was forty-three year old David Goddard, who has been a senior clerk in Lincoln's Inn for thirteen years. Described as "one of the old school", David started working in chambers at eighteen, running errands and delivering briefs. His starting salary was £12 a week and he struggled at first. Now average earnings for a senior clerk are said to be £100,000 and the job may involve handling an annual turnover of £10,000,000. 'Chief Executive' or 'Chambers Manager' would be a more accurate job description, and new recruits need better qualifications than their predecessors, who often had none – certainly not legal ones – and whose traditional image in legal circles was that of "barrow-boy made good".

Barristers' clerks are members of one of Britain's smallest professions. There are some 350 chambers in London and the provinces, and they are the first to admit that they have the power to shape and influence the careers of barristers in their charge, as the senior clerk decides which brief goes where. David believes their earnings are justified: "We basically manage the whole chambers, from top to bottom. You are looking after the lives of twenty senior individual people. One minute you will be reviewing the chamber's finances, the next negotiating a brief on behalf of a barrister. Barristers are very intelligent people. It is very important that you negotiate their fees properly, and judge what rates of pay they should receive. I am basically head cook and bottlerwasher. It is not a straightforward job. Barristers know why they pay their clerks well."

Does anyone claim this successful Goddard as a relative?

LOCKERBIE

No one can easily forget the harrowing scenes of the crashed Pan Am jet at Lockerbie, and conventional belief has always been that it was caused by Arab terrorists. However, Donald Goddard and Lester Coleman wrote a book in 1993 called *Trail of the Octopus*, which researched the theory that the CIA was at least in part responsible for the atrocity. Originally published in this country, it has been shunned in America and was, during the summer, the centre of a battle there to prevent its publication. I am grateful to Margaret of Worsley for spotting this information in the *Mail on Sunday* and sending it to me.

1997 AGM

As announced in the last Newsletter, the 1997 AGM will be held in Buxton again. The date is Sunday, 18 May. The venue once more is the Portland Hotel, 32 St John's Road. Should you wish to make a week-end of it and to book in advance, single rooms will be available at £52 and a double room at £62. The buffet lunch from 12.30pm will be around £8. Please book lunch direct with the hotel (not with me as last year), stating that you are members of the Association. The AGM itself will start at 2.00pm.

Mr HENRY GODDARD OF SHINFIELD

Farming Practices of Long Ago

We have recently been sent, by Mr Sidney Gold a knowledgeable and enthusiastic local historian of Reading, a photocopy of an article taken from a Reading paper of 28 August 1926.

"A tall, straight, white-haired man, only slightly bent with age, is busily digging what had recently been a potato patch and appeared to be enjoying the work. He is Mr Henry Goddard, of Cutbush Lane, Shinfield, who for fifteen years represented the Swallowfield Electoral Division on the Berkshire County Council and for many years was collector of taxes and rates in Shinfield parish, and tells of the time when the income tax was six pence in the pound and a tenpenny rate served for all local government purposes.

An introduction by his well-built young grand-daughter brings the digging for the time being to an end, and seated on a wheelbarrow Mr Goddard talked of his boyhood and the changes which have taken place in farming in the intervening years. Mr Goddard's father took possession of Church Farm, Shinfield, a hundred years ago. Here Mr Goddard was born and remained with his brothers until the estate was sold.....In Mr Goddard's young days wooden ploughs were in use, and one farmer at Swallowfield ploughed with oxen.....and he remembers when ten shillings [50p] a week was the standard wage for farm labourers."

The article goes on to describe the crops and farming methods of the area, how to sow and harvest beans, how white turnips were sown for the cows and swedes for the sheep. Corn was still cut by syckle (sic) and in his boyhood it was still threshed with flails. "The whole of the corn was sent into Reading market for sale. A waggon was filled with sacks of corn and taken into London Street. Here the wheels were backed into the gutter, the horse taken out and stabled at one of the inns."

"The first machine to be used in hay-making was the tedding machine, and this was followed by the horse rake. Mr Goddard's father bought four tedding machines, which were let out with a worker to farms round about."

Henry was one of the large Goddard farming family of Sonning, Shinfield and Earley, which married into the non-conformist Pither family. Billings Directory of Berks of 1854 lists Joseph Goddard as a farmer of Earley and Charles, Joseph and William Goddard as farmers at three Shinfield farms. The 1881 census reveals that Mr Henry Goddard was then aged 35 and the joint occupier of his house.

Julie of Newbury

VICAR OF BURFORD

Well worth a visit, if you are in the area, is the church at Burford, Oxfordshire. Unfortunately it is almost too popular and visitors must hope for a lull in the tourist traffic to enable them to look around without interruption. Work was originally started on the church about 1175 and over the ages it has been added to. In the prosperous days of the wool industry, Burford's main occupation, business men of the Merchants Guild added to the church. During the Civil War a group of Levellers, extremists on the Parliamentary side who thought that Cromwell was betraying the principles for which they had fought, marched to try to join other extremists near Banbury. Cromwell pursued them and they took refuge in Burford church. Three men were executed. The brief guide to Burford church is thirty-two pages of close type!

The Goddard interest is revealed on the list of vicars, Daniel Ward Goddard having been the incumbent from 1855 to 1860. Daniel was the fourth son of George Goddard of Speen, Newbury, gentleman. He attended Exeter College, Oxford, and matriculated on 28 May 1829 aged 17. He got his BA in 1833 and MA in 1835. He moved on to Holwell church in 1860 and died 3 April 1884. This is all that I have been able to discover about him. Certainly there was a George Goddard, gent., married to a Sarah, having children baptised in Speen in the early 1800s, but where he came from and where he went to, I hope other members will help tell me. I wonder if Daniel, in his time at Burford, mused on the other Newbury connection in the church. Here also is a memorial to Lucius Cary, Lord Falkland, King Charles I's secretary, who was thoroughly sickened by the Civil War, seeing right on both sides. At the first Battle of Newbury on 20 September 1643, he virtually committed suicide by riding ahead of his men through a gap in a hedge and was immediately shot down. He has a memorial at Newbury also.

Julie of Newbury

1881 CENSUS

The Middlesex 1881 Census list of Goddards has arrived, showing all those adventurous ancestors of ours who left the humdrum life of the country for the excitement of town. Ask the research department [Julie and Brian of Newbury in this case] if your lost ancestor is listed.

USEFUL ADDRESSES

Australian Co-ordinator: 12 Hollydale Close, Berwick, Victoria 3806.	Stewart Geddes, Tel: 03-9702-1261
Membership Secretary: 2 Lowergate Road, Huncoat, Accrington, Lancashire.	John Goddard, Tel: 01254-235135
New Zealand Co-ordinator: 2/36 Young Street, Christchurch.	Julie Goddard, Tel: 03-3371565
President & Newsletter Ed.: Richard G.H. Goddard, Sinton Meadow, Stocks Lane, Leigh Sinton, Malvern, WR13 5DY.	Tel: 01886-832404
Research Co-ordinator (database): 11 Chandos Road, Newbury, Berkshire, RG14 7EP.	Brian Goddard, Tel: 01635-32851
Research Co-ordinator (other): Rachel Goddard, The Old Rectory, Llanwarne, Herefordshire, HR2 8JE.	Tel: 01981-540414
Secretary: Vownog Hill, Penyffordd, Clwyd, CH4 0EZ.	Mrs Annica Leach, Glenton House, Tel: 01978-760688
Treasurer: Coton Grange, Shrewsbury, SY1 2PD.	John W. Goddard, Tel: 01743-357866
USA Co-ordinator: 18 School Street, Enfield, Connecticut 06082.	Mrs Alice Godard Allen, Tel: 203-7497878