

The Goddard Association of Europe

NEWSLETTER

No. 42 - APRIL 1997

ANDOVER'S CHURCHES

REV. WILLIAM STANLEY GODDARD D.D.

Rev. William Stanley Goddard resigned the Headmastership of Winchester College in 1809 and went to live in Andover. This might have been due to the fact that he had married an Andover lady, Henrietta Gale. And in 1845 he bequeathed his house to become the vicarage. Dr Goddard took a great practical interest in church matters. One of his benefactions was the building of the National Schools in his kitchen garden in East Street at the cost of nearly £1,000. It was opened in 1818. Like many clergy in those days he was a pluralist. He became a non-residentiary Canon of St Paul's Cathedral, London, in 1814 and the same in Salisbury in 1827. He must have had some conscience because he refused acceptance of the Vicarage of Kensington valued at £2,000. Perhaps he did not want to be too greedy!



He became a wealthy man and had a house at 11 Cadogan Place in London. He also fulfilled a long held wish of many years by giving to Winchester College in 1835 the sum of £25,000 Consols to enfranchise the scholars from an illegal tax of £10 per annum, necessitated by the dishonesty of the College Fellows.

Dr Goddard wrote a hymn for school children:

To me, the blessed Saviour calls
Your helpless children bring.

This was set to music by Dr Chard, organist of Winchester Cathedral, and published.

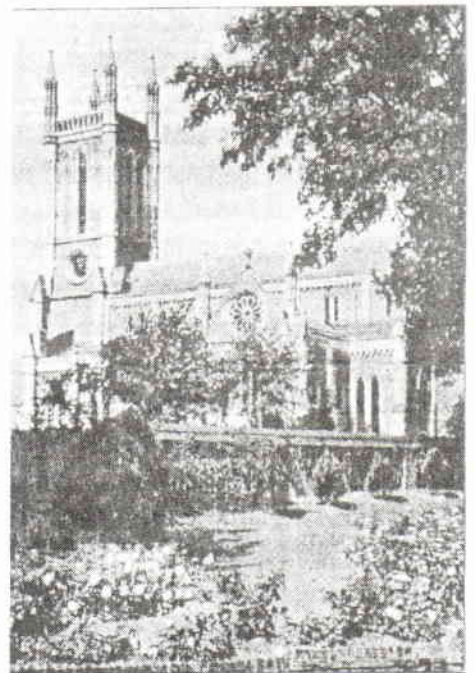
In 1839, in his words, "thought to do a kind act by the parish", he turned his attention to the wants of St Mary's Church. He engaged the services of Mr Augustus F. Livesay of Portsea to examine the church. Mr Livesay's reply on 6 January 1840 stated that all bell-ringing must cease as the tower was insecure. Because of this the wrong idea got about that St Mary's was in a dangerous condition. A vestry meeting was held and it was decided to build a new church. Dr Goddard, who wished to remain anonymous, was absent in London. In a letter to him the Vicar wrote "the proposal for building a new

church was very thankfully received and consented to unanimously. There were about twenty-five of the most respectable rate payers in the town present".

Dr Goddard's principal adviser was Mr John Cox Dillman Engleheard, the celebrated miniature painter 1783-1862. He came down on occasions for an inspection. Large quantities of stone from Normandy arrived in Andover during November 1840. A band of workmen arrived from the isle of Wight.

Early the following February the tower of the old church disappeared and it was well known that explosives were used. The author of *Highways and Byways of Hampshire* aptly remarked that "the tales told of the difficulty in pulling down the so-called tottering ruin are no evidence of its instability".

On Friday 3 June when the men had just commenced work on the new church at 5.30am, most of them being on the roof, the north clerestory wall collapsed and the roof fell in. Only one workman was killed, a William Bull from the Isle of Wight.



In the 1990s St Mary's congregation has been split in two. Some want the church pulled down as the building is unsafe, especially the tower. Some want the building repaired. History seems to be repeating itself!

Gillian of Andover

CAN YOU HELP?

Mrs Beryl Walker of 1 Granby Avenue, Bowbridge Road, Newark, Nottinghamshire, NG24 4DR, to acquire more information about her grandmother's family. Her grandmother was Elizabeth Goddard, born in 1854 at Wootton Rivers in Wiltshire, daughter of William Goddard baptised in 1811 and Jane Kingston baptised 1815. It is about Elizabeth's brothers and sisters that she would like to hear more, so if you recognise this family please contact her. They are Harriet born 1836, Esther (Hetty) born 1838 who had an illegitimate son James George born in 1857, James born 1840 and may have married Elizabeth Budd, Martha Ann born 1848, William born 1851, and Emma Jane born 1857 who married someone called Walter and was living with Beryl's aunt in Lincoln when she died in 1941 or 1942.

Mrs Joan Goddard of Banneriggs, Barbon, Kirkby Lonsdale, LA6 2LJ, who is trying to trace her late husband's relatives. He was Professor Laurence S. Goddard, who was born in Sydney, Australia, but had spent most of his working life in England. His Grandfather George had emigrated to Australia with his parents and siblings in 1852 when only aged two; he came from Letcombe Regis near Wantage. His father Thomas Goddard was a farmer, and his mother was Mary Castle who was born in 1784.

Mr Peter E. Goddard of 716 Hillsdale Avenue East, Toronto, Ontario, Canada M4S 1V3, who is trying to find out more about his family. He is descended from a Richard Goddard of Winchester who married Ann Pink of Brown Candover and Chilton Candover on 15 August 1833 at the latter place. They had four children: William born 1833, Sarah Ann born 1835, James born 1837, and Charles (Peter's ancestor) born 6 March 1839. In the 1841 census they were all living together at Colebrook Place, St Peter Colebrook, Winchester; but by the time of the 1851 census the family had broken up (possibly as a result of Ann's death – she may have died during this period as two Ann Goddards of Winchester are recorded as dying during the 1840s). In the 1851 census William (then aged 17) is shown as a house servant at 58 Hyde Street, Winchester; Sarah, aged 15, a house servant at St Crop (?) Hospital; James, aged 13, a servant at the Roebuck Inn, Week Road, Winchester; and Charles, aged 12, is an inmate of the Union House of Industry. There is no sign of the parents, Ann and Richard. However, it may be that Richard was still alive as although in the 1841 census his occupation is described as a porter, on Charles's marriage certificate when he married Elizabeth Burge on 2 January 1862 at Pimlico, London, his father Richard is described as a French polisher. The likelihood is, therefore, that he abandoned his family and went to work in London, but

remained in touch as evidenced by Charles's knowledge of his change of profession. Charles and Elizabeth had six children: Charles Henry born 1863 in Pimlico, Edwin James born 1866 in Pimlico, Richard John born 1868 in Chelsea, Reginald (Peter's grandfather) born 1873 in Paddington, Arabella Elizabeth born 1875 in Paddington, Tom born 1878 in Paddington. Peter would like to discover who were the parents of Richard, born presumably in Winchester. From his age given in the 1841 census he must have been born in 1812 or 1813. He would also like to discover the descendants of the children of Charles and Elizabeth – apart from Reginald. He only knows that Arabella married Albert Arthur Edwards on 23 July 1899.

Mr Arthur Coles of 506 MacKay Street, Pembroke, Ontario, Canada, K8A 1E6, who spotted the name Skelton in the article in the last Newsletter on Charles Goddard House and wonders if there is any connection with his family. As far as I can tell there is not, but he would very much like to find out where the name Skelton in his family came from. His maternal great grandfather, Thomas Goddard, was born on 8 June 1800 at Tilehurst in Berkshire and married Mary Ann Hawkins in Reading on 28 January 1826. Their children were christened Thomas Skelton Goddard 1826, James Skelton Goddard 1828, Emily Skelton Goddard 1829, Henry Skelton Goddard 1831, Elizabeth Skelton Goddard 1837, William Skelton Goddard 1837, and his great grandmother Eliza Skelton Goddard 1839. They were working class, whitesmiths and plumbers, who lived and worked in Reading. The name was carried down one more generation in only some of this large brood, notably John Skelton Crook, the eldest son of Eliza and her husband, John Crook.

New Canadian member **Mary Jackson** of 174 Richamond Street, RR2 Thorndale, Ontario, N0M 2P0, to look for the origins of her husband's mother, Sarah Jane Goddard. Sarah's grandfather, William Goddard and his wife, formerly Elizabeth Pearce, sailed from Great Yarmouth on 22 May 1836. They had married at Blyford, Suffolk, in 1835; but it is possible that William had been married before to Susannah Dale, who died in 1835, by whom he had a son William born in 1833. Does anyone recognise this family?

Karen Chessell of 329 Upland Road, London, SE22 0DL, to trace her great, great, great, great grandmother Mary Goddard who married William Lander and had a daughter, Mary, born in 1807 in Mere, Wiltshire. It is thought that she came from Wiltshire and is possibly the Mary Goddard born in 1781 in West Lovington to Thomas Goddard and his wife Betty. Does anyone know of this branch?

LLOYDS LADY

Julie of Newbury kindly sent me an article from the *Times* of last November, which said that the Lloyds of London insurance market was to have its first female active underwriter on 1st January, bringing to an end three hundred years of male dominance. Mrs Mel Goddard, aged 38, a former deputy underwriter and broker, had gained approval to form a new syndicate. Does any member claim her as a relative?

JUDGE GODDARD

I have mentioned Ann Goddard in these pages before (Newsletter N° 32) when she was a QC. Now she is the only permanent woman judge at the Old Bailey presiding, for example, last August in that rape case where the defendant, who was conducting his own defence, cross-examined his victim in the witness box for six days. After delaying sentence for a month in order to acquire psychiatric reports, Judge Goddard has recently imposed two life sentences. No member has yet claimed her as a kinswoman.

GODDARDS BREWERY

Further to the advertisement for Goddards Brewery in Newsletter N° 37, my elder daughter Diana went to the Isle of Wight last year and saw several other advertisements which she copied or photographed. She also found a brief paragraph on the brewery, which is a revival of the eighteenth century farmhouse brewery near Ryde. Two beers are produced – Special Bitter which was voted Best Bitter at the Society of Independent Brewers Hove Festival 1995, and Fuggle-Dee-Dum which was a runner-up for the Champion Beer of Britain at the Great British Beer Festival in London.

FLOODED

Several members came across the story in the autumn edition of the Automobile Association newsletter under the heading “We never thought it would happen to us”. The article begins: “When the Goddards came home from a Christmas party, the last thing they expected was to find water streaming through their dining room ceiling.....” The Goddards in question were Alastair and Joan who live in Sussex, and the burst pipe nightmare happened in December 1995. Turning off electricity and water, they spent the night with relatives; but it took several weeks and a small fortune to put the damage to rights. Does anyone know these Goddards?

MASTER SERGEANT

Reading the January 1995 *National Geographic* magazine I noticed a letter from Bryan R. Goddard, an explosive-ordnance-disposal technician and Master Sergeant in the U.S. army from Fayetteville, North Carolina. Is he a member of the American Association?

NEWBURY MUSEUM

Newbury District Museum contacted Julie lately to ask if she knew anything about John Charles Goddard of Cold Ash near Newbury. He had married Esther Higgs and the museum had been given her wedding dress and wanted to display it with all the information they could discover. Julie was able to provide them with a family tree for John Charles which goes back to the fifteen hundreds, and to provide the name of a distant cousin as well as supply a copy of the marriage certificate of Esther and John Charles. Surprisingly the wedding took place far away from Newbury in St George's, Hanover Square, London in 1861, and John Charles describes himself as a Master Baker, not a farmer which his family had been for generations past. Esther wore a violet coloured, flowered sprigged dress, with a high collar and nipped in waist and very full skirt. Julie remarks that her great grandmother also wore a violet dress for her wedding in 1875 and Julie has it safely in her wardrobe, waiting to be passed down to future generations. *Julie of Newbury*

BETH GODDARD

The actress, Beth Goddard, who featured in Newsletters 32 & 38, had a major role on ITV on 31 January as single mother Mirabel in the Ruth Rendell mystery *Thornapple*.

REBECCA GODDARD

Stealing part of the show at the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme General Council meeting in Birmingham last November was Rebecca Goddard, introducer of half a dozen other young Award winners describing their experiences and the value they had derived from participating in the Scheme. Rebecca, aged 22, who comes from the Bournemouth area, completed her Gold Award in Dorset for which she served on Scout committees, undertook a scuba diving exploration in Malta and a community development project in Kenya. Since graduating with a BA (Hons) in Drama, she has worked in Press and Marketing for the Edinburgh Fringe Festival, as a researcher for ITN's election unit and for a PR consultancy. Her mother was a special guest at the Council which was chaired, as usual, by The Duke of Edinburgh; present also was Prince Edward. It was a pleasure meeting Rebecca and her mother over lunch and introducing them to the Goddard Association.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Please note that your subscriptions for 1997 are now due, old age pensioners £5.00, all others £7.50 – or more if you are feeling generous. Please send your cheque, made payable to the ‘Goddard Association of Europe’, to Treasurer John whose address is on page 8; or pay him at the AGM if you know you are coming. Overseas members, please pay your country's co-ordinator if you have one or, if not, direct to Treasurer John.

PROFESSOR LAURENCE GODDARD

The Association, albeit belatedly, is sad to record the death of Professor Laurence Goddard of Banneriggs, Cumbria, but is grateful to his widow, Joan, for producing this obituary of a former distinguished member.

“Laurence Stanley Goddard, who died in Barbon, Cumbria, in February last year at the age of 78, was a descendant of one of the early free settlers in Australia. His grandfather left England as a child of two, with his parents and brothers and sister, in 1852 in the sailing ship *The General Hewitt*. Although his forebears were farmers, his grandfather, William Reuben Goddard, became a boat-builder in Berrys Bay in Sydney Harbour. His father followed the same trade but to the south of Sydney, in Yowie Bay off Port Hacking. There are still Goddard boat-builders today in the Sydney area.

To get to school in his younger days his father would row him and his sister across Yowie Bay and then they walked a mile through the bush. Mathematics was Laurence’s absorbing interest and sometimes he was known to climb a gum tree in the bush, the easier to get away from distractions to study. He did well at school and the University of Sydney and, on graduation, was awarded a travelling scholarship to study for a PhD at St John’s College, Cambridge. He was en route to England when the war broke out and he had some interesting tales to tell of his adventures getting to Britain. During the war he was one of the scientists working on the development of radar. His career took him to lectureships at Scottish Universities and then to the University of Tasmania as Professor of Mathematics, and later the University of Salford, England, as the founding Professor of Mathematics, from which he retired in 1983. Laurence’s field of mathematics was Algebraic Geometry. He also wrote a book on the Mathematical Techniques of Operational Research, and in his later years was researching aspects of Prime Numbers.

He had a great ability to communicate and so was able to pass on to others a deep interest in mathematics. Although an academic, Laurence always retained his love of the simple life, and was never happier than when he was chopping wood or making wooden toys for his family. This pleasure of working with wood stemmed from his childhood days, helping his father in the boatshed. In his later years he co-operated with his Australian cousin in researching the family tree and, with her, did much to bring the English and Australian branches of the family together. He will be remembered as a man with an extraordinary memory and lively mind, who loved vigorous and stimulating conversation on a wide range of topics.”

If you can, please respond to Joan's request for more family information under "Can You Help?" on page 2.

NEW YEAR HONOURS

Julie of Newbury and Mrs M.J. Young of Reading have both spotted in the New Year Honours that an MBE had been awarded to Major Douglas George Goddard for services to the community in Wargrave-on-Thames in Berkshire. He is the same as the Major Douglas Goddard featured in Newsletter N° 30 as the Chairman of the Trustees of the new Aviation Museum opened at Woodley in March 1993 – information which Julie also sent me. He is a former Wokingham District Council chairman, serving as a Conservative councillor for ten years before he was elected chairman in 1988. Two of his pet projects were the setting up of a trust to preserve St Mary’s Church in Wargrave, and leading the team responsible for planning and building the Lower Early Town and Leisure Centre facilities. Our warmest congratulations to him, and if any member is related to him please pass these on – plus an invitation to join the Goddard Association!

CONGRATULATIONS

Congratulations to our Australian co-ordinator Stuart Geddes’s son, who has graduated from Perth University with first class honours. He has won a two year Australian Scholarship to do his Master’s degree, with the option of further studies for his PhD.

ARTIST HILARY GODDARD

At the last AGM Séan of Exeter very kindly gave me three postcards depicting paintings by one of the many Goddard artists that we have come across in recent months. She is Hilary Goddard, or Hilary Goddard Balogh to give her full name. Also a designer, she lives at 8 Strete Raleigh, Whimble, Nr Exeter, Devon, EX5 2PT if anyone would like to contact her.

JULIE GODDARD

Member Julie Goddard in Newbury pricked up her ears and nearly dropped her knitting on hearing her name during Noel Edmunds’ Saturday evening programme on December 7th. Fortunately (she says) it was not her who was being targeted by family pranksters, but a Julie Goddard from south London. Julie’s children appeared before her with Dale Winton in an advertising video for jelly, when she had thought them at home with granny. As a reward (!) for being startled Julie was allowed to go on a “trolley-dash” around the store in competition with a famous motor racing driver. Newbury Julie hopes that her namesake enjoyed it but is glad it wasn’t her!

Incidentally, Newbury Julie and New Zealand member Julie Goddard met a few months ago and NZ Julie’s friend Maureen was itching to get her camera out to take a photo of them both so that she could entitle it just 'Julie Goddard'.
Julie of Newbury

GIPSY GODDARD

I am grateful to Association member Margaret Young of Reading who recently sent me this amusing story:

"A gipsy cart race ended with the horses galloping down a dual carriageway chased by police and cheering supporters, a court was told yesterday. James Goddard, 32, was taking part in the race with another trap last August, followed by dozens of friends in pick-up trucks. But trouble began when a police car headed straight for them, New Forest magistrates were told. The men galloped straight at it, forcing it to drive on to a grass verge. As the traps passed, the police shouted to Goddard to stop, but he shouted something back and carried on. Police chased the cavalcade and eventually drove on to the grass verge. Then, as they pulled in front, a red pick-up truck drove alongside and within seconds the trap and horse were in the back. This appeared to be planned with military precision. The manoeuvre was executed in seconds. Goddard was about to pull away when police took the keys from the ignition. The second trap turned and galloped back down the road. It carried out a similar procedure and was gone before the police back-up arrived. Adrian Dodd, defending, said Goddard had chosen a quiet Sunday morning for the race. His family and relations had been carrying on this conduct for a lot longer than vehicles had been on the road. He admitted that he would have made off had he been able, but he could not and so he was prepared to take his punishment. Goddard, who lives in a mobile home at Botley in Hampshire, admitted obstructing the highway and the police, and was fined a total of £245."

SPORTING GODDARDS

I am also grateful to Margaret Young for sending me three cuttings from the *Reading Chronicle* of 4 October, all relating to sporting Goddards. Lizzie Goddard is a member of the successful Kendrick School intermediate swimming team which has qualified as second fastest in the country to swim in the medley relay in the Essa School team relay championships. Last June her team won both the freestyle and medley relays in the Berkshire schools trials and are first reserve for the freestyle. Two years ago the same team members qualified as juniors in both relays as they did again last year, eventually finishing fourth in both races. This year the girls hope to swim well enough to be in contention for the medals. On the football front an unnamed Goddard was man of the match when scoring four goals for Manor Colts B team in their 6-1 victory over Pangbourne in the first round of the Chronicle Cup under 13s tournament. And in the under 15s in the same competition Stuart Goddard was regarded as the star player in his Palmer Colts side's 0-6 defeat by Palmer Panthers.

ROBERT GODDARD

I have had to be exceptionally patient. Robert Goddard told me at the last AGM that his next book, *Out of the Sun*, was coming out the next month – last June. I would have to wait until Christmas to be given a copy. But it was certainly worth waiting for. Once again Robert has written a gripping story of intrigue and suspense which Harry Barnett, who had featured in his earlier novel, *Into the Blue*, was destined to unravel. Told anonymously at the beginning of the story that his son is lying in hospital in a diabetic coma, Harry is somewhat perplexed since he is unaware that he has a son. However, he soon discovers that he does – and much more besides. So, if you want to discover what Harry does.....buy a copy and read on!

1881 CENSUS OF MIDDLESEX

There are forty-two pages of Goddards in the print out of the 1881 census of Middlesex which covers the greater part of London. All of your ancestors, who moved to the city from the countryside when railways made the journey easier and Victorian prosperity made it seem that the streets would in fact be paved with gold, are there. Write to Julie and Brian to have the list searched – but please be as specific as you can. There are 96 John Goddards in the list (three of them are aged 47, three are 35 and three are 36), and 108 Williams!

Julie of Newbury

UNCLAIMED ESTATE

Spotted in the Announcements column of the *Daily Telegraph* under unclaimed estates recently was that of "Gordon Maurice Goddard otherwise Gordon Morris Goddard late of Brooke, Norfolk died there on 10 May 1993. Estate about £7,000." Next of kin should apply to the Treasury Solicitor or he will take steps to administer the estate.

RESEARCH CO-ORDINATOR

Unfortunately Rachel of Llanwarne found it difficult to take over the research co-ordinator's job and so Julie of Newbury has very kindly agreed temporarily to take it back again. However, the stress is on the word 'temporarily' and I appeal again to any member who feels they have the time and the inclination to get in touch and volunteer their services for this rewarding job.

NEW MEMBERS

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

Mrs Janet Boshier, 28 Benning Way, Wokingham, Berkshire, RG40 1XX.

Rev. John Fancy, 56 Heath Drive, Potters Bar, Hertfordshire, EN6 1EJ.

Mrs Joan Goddard, 5 Dyers Lane, Ormskirk, Lancashire, L39 4RN.

Mr Peter E. Goddard, 716 Hillside Avenue East, Toronto, Ontario, Canada, M4S 1V3.

Mrs Janet Hoare, Garden Cottage, Emmetts, Ide Hill, Sevenoaks, Kent, TN14 6BA.

Mrs Mary Jackson, 174 Richmond Street, RR2, Thorndale, Ontario, Canada, N0M 2P0.

Miss Carol Nubbart, Flat 1, 107 Church Road, Richmond, Surrey, TW10 6LS.

Mr Arnold Palmer, 13A Tawai Street, Upper Hutt, New Zealand.

HIGHLIGHTS FOR A COLONIAL FAR FROM HOME

It would be impossible to condense fourteen weeks of intensive travelling into one article for this Newsletter, and I have no intention of doing that; however, there are highlights which I would like to tell you all about. The genealogical ones I'll leave for another time.

My friend Maureen and I left home on July 3rd 1996 and, after spending three days in London, we joined a Globus tour and travelled around the continent for twenty-four days. Much as I enjoyed the many sights we saw, highlights of my trip are not to be found there, although Lucerne, Salzburg, Venice and Paris will long remain in my mind.

Back in Britain at the end of July we spent a week in London doing everything tourists are supposed to do. My first highlight is Westminster Abbey. Listening to the 10am prayer for the Abbey surrounded by tourists from many nations, I promised myself a second visit when I could be just part of the congregation. Even-song, a few days later, gave me the opportunity of enjoying the wonderful atmosphere in this historic church. It has a much loved feeling which was so often lacking in cathedrals in Europe – for example, Cologne which felt cold and impersonal to me. Westminster Abbey is the last resting place of so many notable people. You could feel their presence that day at 10am when the Minister asked that we “value buildings such as this, not only for their history but for what they can give us today”. How true, I thought. If I lived in London I would visit this church regularly.

By August 15th we were in Wales, a country I was to return to three times. This is ancestor country and an area I loved from the first time I saw it. Visually it is similar to New Zealand with its green hillsides, and it has a native culture and language as do we. I enjoyed my trip to Big Pit coal mine, the slate mines in Blaenau Ffestiniog, the train ride to the summit of Mount Snowdon, and the narrow gauge railway to Porthmadog. I spent a wild, windy night at a hotel on the coast at Swansea and watched the waves sweep up to the sea-wall, and one morning very early I walked with a man and his two dogs along the sand at Aberdovy. These are highlights among many in a land I will return to.

August 29th saw us at Whitby after a day when the rental car gave us problems. There are two reasons for remembering this attractive town. A gale was blowing that night and up at the abbey ruins it was difficult to stay upright. I was thankful the wind was blowing towards the land and I could therefore watch the the sea in relative safety. The fury of the wind was a sight to behold that night and I stood like the headstones in the cemetery before me, facing straight out to sea and into the storm. What a place to be buried – on a headland

above the town. New Zealand children are brought up on the deeds of Captain James Cook and Whitby is the town where he was apprenticed to John Walker, so it was a must for Maureen and I, two New Zealand teachers, to visit the museum in Walker's home. Our visit was made memorable because the only other visitor there that morning was an eleven year old Whitby girl, who insisted on paying the entry fee even though it was free for the town citizens. She was delightful, completely charmed by the thought that James Cook had lived in this house and had looked out of the attic window every morning just as she was doing that day. She pointed out her father's fishing boat and announced it was the biggest of the fleet. I'll always remember the view from that window. I'll remember it every time I tell a class about Captain James Cook.

I love train rides and my favourite by far was the narrow gauge railway at Ravensglass in the Lake District. What a beauty; open air carriages, plenty of speed and a real train smell – seven spectacular miles into the hills and return. This trip was worth every penny of the £6 fare. A definite highlight of our time in the Lake District was this trip on the 9th September.

Two days later and a much different highlight to report. We visited the homes of many famous people over the fourteen weeks, but the one I'll always remember is the Parsonage at Haworth, the home of the Brontës. This museum was special because it housed so much of the original furniture and effects of the family. You could feel the sisters in the living room reading their stories aloud, you could sense how this remote and windswept area had influenced their writing. What classic other than *Wuthering Heights* could possibly have been written there? This remote village on the Yorkshire moors is a must see for every tourist. I especially liked the way the information on the family was presented and you left feeling you personally knew this talented group.

On the 14th of September we crossed to Ireland for a week of highlights – a special island full of so much history. I hadn't realised just how old Ireland is. So much to remember, so hard to choose just a few places – Powerscourt Gardens south of Dublin, standing reading the headstones in the pets cemetery there – the picture gallery in the Butler family's castle at Kilkenny, magnificent portraits lining the walls of a room especially built to display them – driving to Tipperary and having a photo taken by the sign on the outskirts of town saying “You've come a long way”; we sure had, we travelled ten thousand miles in our two months in Britain – the basilica at Knock, a small town where fifteen people in 1879 saw an apparition of Mary, Saint Joseph

and Saint John; I felt a great silence in that church, the outside world vanished while we were in there – Belfast and our first experience of roadblocks and soldiers with guns; how grateful I suddenly was that our police do not carry guns – and New Grange, an ancient burial mound, where on the five shortest days of the year sunlight enters the man made hill and lights the tomb; bookings for tours for the next ten years on the 19th to the 23rd December are full. There is so much more I could write about Ireland and its friendly people.

I visited many castles and cathedrals on my trip; some have been forgotten already, some are remembered by looking at photographs, and a few will be in my mind for always. One such cathedral is at Gloucester. I will always remember being the only person in the pews on September 30th, listening to the male choir at evensong. Their voices filled this beautiful church and I was entranced. The foundation stone of this building was laid in 1089, nine hundred years ago. My few years of life was nothing in comparison to what this cathedral had lived through and, all being well, it would stand for many a century more. Where were the citizens of Gloucester that night? They have a treasure in their midst and they should have been enjoying its music and atmosphere as I was.

There are, of course, many more places I will remember. I must tell you I can recommend the homemade pies at Goddards Pie Place at Greenwich and after much searching I think I found Goddard's Green on the outskirts of Tenterden in south England.

Perhaps my highlights will ring bells in the memories of other Association members or maybe someone will feel encouraged to visit one of these places for themselves. I know this colonial loved her time spent away from home, across the seas in unfamiliar but lovely territory.

Julie of Christchurch

BABE

Those who have been to see the delightful film *Babe* – about a pig who takes up sheep herding to 'save his bacon' – and stayed while the credits rolled, will have seen that the part of the farmer's son is played by Paul Goddard. While not a vital part of the plot, the son, a modern technically-minded man who despairs of his father's rural backwardness, provides a contrast to the main plot and is well played by Paul. Does anyone know anything more about him?

Julie of Newbury

CYCLING FOR CHARITY

Hayley Goddard, a leisure and tourism student at North Warwickshire & Hinckley College, took part in a 25 mile cycle ride around Rutland Water in Leicestershire on 20 March to raise money for the baby unit at George Eliot Hospital in Nuneaton. Does anyone claim her as a relation?

REUNITED

A wedding photograph of 1961 published in the *Bucks Free Press* in December 1994 led to the reunion of two old footballing friends the following month. Richard Goddard of Conegra Road, High Wycombe recognised the couple as Charlie and Penny Garrett with whom he had since lost touch. Fortunately Charlie's sister-in-law also spotted the photo and rang the paper to say that the couple now lived in Chesham. As young men, the two had lived in the same street and were members of the same football team, the Queen Street Tigers. Both are still involved with football, Richard (then aged 50) looking after the Maidenhead youth team and Charlie (aged 58) playing six-a-side every Monday night for the St Mary's team. I am grateful to Margaret of High Wycombe for this information.

THE POSTCARD INDEX

I have received from Mary Mather, via Julie of Newbury, details of a postcard index run as a hobby by a policeman, Colin Buck of 36 Kirkwood Way, Leeds, LS16 7EX. Currently stocking over 3,000 postcards, he aims to try to match the addressee with their descendants, as a small historical record for family historians. Most of his cards come from the 1902 to 1930 period, but there are others. From the page of the catalogue I have been sent, there are five Goddards: Mr A.G. Goddard of 78 Avondale Road, Croydon, Surrey of 1908; Miss D. Goddard of 'Morro Vilquio', Fryston Avenue, Addiscombe, Croydon of 1922; Miss Doris Goddard of 22 Elgin Road, Addiscombe, Croydon of 1913; Mrs Goddard of 75 Rothschild Road, Acton Green, London of 1909; and Miss Goddard of The Ridges, Finchampstead, Wokingham. They may already have been bought but, if you are interested, a stamped addressed envelope to Mr Buck would enable you to find out.

EXETER MARITIME MUSEUM

Exeter Maritime Museum, run by Major David Goddard, younger son of our Association's first patron, closed at the end of September last year and will not reopen. Instead the collection of some two hundred historic boats will be split down a natural cleavage line, 150 in the worldwide ethnic collection going to Oulton Broad near Lowestoft, and the remaining 50 mainly British historic boats going to Bristol Floating Harbour across the water from the Great Britain. The great advantage of this new arrangement is that visitors to the museums will be able to see the boats sailing, something they could never do in Exeter. The collection will remain in the ownership of the International Sailing Craft Association's members, and David will continue to be associated with them – at least while the two new museums are being set up.

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 direct with the hotel, stating that you are members of the Association. If you do not wish to book at the hotel, but wish to find other accommodation in the Buxton area, the Buxton Tourist Information Centre, tel. 01298 - 25106, may be able to help. The AGM itself will start at 2.30pm, since we have found that people like to linger and chat over lunch. The Agenda for the meeting is as follows:

1. Welcome by the President.
2. Apologies.
3. Minutes of the last AGM.
4. Matters arising.
5. Treasurer's Report.
6. Co-ordinators' Reports.
7. Election of Officers:
 - a). President.
 - b). Secretary.
 - c). Treasurer.
8. Election of Committee Members: David and Margaret retire by rotation, are eligible for re-election and are willing to stand again.
9. Date and Place of the next AGM.
10. Any other business.

The formal business will be followed by the presentation of the Howard Goddard-Jones Memorial for 1996, and then by a slide show and talk on the High Peak area by Mr William Sidebotham. Tea and biscuits will be served afterwards and this will enable members to have another opportunity to chat to one another.

SANDHURST MEMORIAL

Your note in the last Newsletter concerning the Sandhurst memorial refers to Lt Kenneth Acquinas McKenzie Goddard, 5th Battalion Worcestershire Regiment, son of Edward B. Goddard, 9 Woodlands Road, Barnes, London, who was killed in action on 11 July 1916 aged 20 and is buried in Albert Communal Cemetery, France. *John of Accrington*

CANADIAN CO-ORDINATOR

I am delighted to welcome Mrs Peta King as Canadian Co-ordinator, and to thank her most warmly for taking on the role. At present there are only a few members of the Association in Canada, but I hope numbers will grow steadily. Please address all membership and other queries to her in the first instance – her address is now to be found amongst the other useful addresses opposite.

RETURN TO BUXTON

Anyone considering attending the 1997 AGM at Buxton in May should take another look at Newsletter N° 26 of January 1993. Since then several changes have been made to improve the look of the town. The famous Crescent, which was boarded up four years ago, has now been restored to its former splendour, and the Slopes opposite have had a facelift with several old unsafe trees being cut down and replaced and should look very pleasant in May. Spring Gardens, the main shopping street, is at present being pedestrianised and is due to be completed on 7th June 1997. Within five minutes walk of the Portland Hotel are the Pavilion Gardens and swimming pool, the famous Opera House and the Devonshire Hospital with its huge dome. The inside is always worth seeing as a visitor. During the Goddard weekend at the Opera House, Enid Blyton's *The Famous Five* will be on Saturday and St Elms School Choir on Sunday evening. At the Gardens, Saturday will be the final day of a full week's Antique Fair. As it will be May this year there will be cricket on the Park just behind the hotel on both days. *Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith*

PRESENTATION PLATE

Our sincere apologies to those of you who ordered plates before Christmas and then wondered why they did not arrive. I regret to say there have been several unexpected problems, none of our making. In the first place the manufacturers got one of the colours wrong and had to change it; then they had a problem with the firing of one of the other colours. However, I hope by now that you are satisfied and are ordering this limited edition like hot cakes; they make superb presents. May I remind you to order through Philip of Swindon, sending your cheque – payable to the Goddard Association of Europe – and order to him at 156 Croft Road, Swindon, Wiltshire, SN1 4DT. Large size 26cms £18 in this country, £23 abroad; small size 21cms £15 in the UK, £20 abroad. All prices include packing and postage.

USEFUL ADDRESSES

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| Australian Co-ordinator: 12 Hollydale Close, Berwick, Victoria 3806. | Stewart Geddes, Tel: 03-9702-1261 |
| Canadian Co-ordinator: 607 - 6th St SE, High River, Alberta, Canada, T1V 1K7. | Mrs Peta King, |
| 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-ordinators: 11 Chandos Road, Newbury, Berkshire, RG14 7EP. | Brian & Julie Goddard, Tel: 01635-32851 |
| Secretary: Mrs Annica Leach, Glenton House, Vownog Hill, Penyffordd, Clwyd, CH4 0EZ. | 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 |