

The Goddard Association of Europe

NEWSLETTER

No. 44 - OCTOBER 1997

THE LONDON GAZETTE

Monday Feb 22 to Thurs Feb 25 1685

Advertisements

"The home of William Goddard of East Woodhay in the County of Southampton, Esq., was on the 17th inst., broke open by several persons who came on horseback, and took from thence in gold and silver near £1000, besides two silver spoons and a wedding ring.

The descriptions of the said persons thus:

One of a middle stature, brown hair and fresh complexion, in grey clothes, having a bay horse full of white hairs 14 hands high.

Another about 50 years old, of a middle stature, black periwig, longish face, full nose, brown clothes, a high-crowned hat, having a black mare about 12 hands high.

Another tall, big-boned, longish face, short brown curled hair, long neck, pale complexion, brown clothes, grey hat, with broad brims, having a dark grey horse above 14 hands high.

Another of a middle size, thick shoulders, round favoured, fresh complexion, a light brown wig, in brown clothes, full body, about 30 years old, having an iron grey horse about 14 hands high, with the hair of the back, mane and shoulders worn off with the mange.

Another was pretty tall, dark brown hair, thin face, shaking head, brown clothes, about 40 years old, having a white mare 14 hands high, well shaped.

Another was tall with a black bushy periwig, dark complexion, grey eyes, a middling sized face, in brown clothes, about 35 years of age, having a bay gelding about 14 hands high.

Another was middle sized, brown hair, in brown clothes, having a white cropped gelding about 15 hands high.

Whosoever shall discover the said persons, or any of them, to the said William Goddard aforesaid Esq., or to Mr Francis Child within Temple Bar, London, Goldsmith, so as they may be apprehended shall have £10 reward."

A copy of the *London Gazette* containing this story was auctioned at a specialist document auction earlier this year. I put in a bid on behalf of the Association, but was unsuccessful. However, there are other ways and means of obtaining documents, and I hoped that one of the national libraries would have a copy of this Gazette. We were lucky and the British Library supplied the Association with a photocopy of their

original.

William Goddard was a descendant of the Ogbourne St George Goddards (his great grandmother also having a claim to fame by being a daughter of the renowned John Winchcombe, alias 'Jack of Newbury', the fabulously wealthy wool merchant). He was born in 1633 and would have been a young boy on the occasion of the family entertaining Oliver Cromwell when

he stayed with them either before or after one of the battles of Newbury during the Civil War (opinions differ as to exactly when). The bowl from which Cromwell took his breakfast is still preserved in Newbury Museum [see Newsletter N°6 - *Ed.*].

The family lived at a large house in the small village of East Woodhay called Stargroves after the name of the previous owner. Nowadays, extensively rebuilt, it is a stud farm. William went to St John's College, Oxford, and matriculated in 1650. He married, firstly, Elizabeth daughter of John D'Oyley of Chislehampton [the same family from whom many of the American Goddards are descended - *Ed.*] and then, after her death, Dorothy Scope, the ward of John Collins. William's father died in 1668; despite having backed the wrong side in the Civil War, it appears that he had preserved his estate and status at the Restoration of the monarchy.

King Charles II died on 6 February 1685 and was succeeded by his brother James, who was a Roman Catholic. Obviously for someone whose family had been puritanical enough to have given Oliver Cromwell bed and board it must have been a worrying time and perhaps William Goddard and his lady wife went up to London to gauge the political climate, if he was not already there, for surely a band of ruffians would not have been able to rob the house if he had been at home at the time of the raid.

What detailed descriptions we have of the villains! It sounds as if they must have made themselves very obvious to several people. Perhaps they spent some time asking their way to Stargroves. It is quite difficult to find even today, hidden along narrow winding lanes.

Imagine what a large sum £1,000 was in those days. Were they insured? Did they ever get their silver spoons back? However much a loss it was to the family, their fortunes appear to have recovered for the next generation to be able to spend a considerable amount of money on a magnificent life sized memorial in St Martins, the local parish church, to William's son Edward at his death in 1724. Do go and see it if you are in the area; the church is not locked.

Julie of Newbury

DIVERTED TO AFRICA - 9

During our time in Pimu we had two anxious experiences with our children. The first came when Kathryn developed cerebral malaria, which caused fever, coma, and convulsions requiring an immediate injection of quinine. The second occurred shortly afterwards when amoeba were found in the stools of Kathryn and Howard. Emetine injections were used successfully.

Dr Price returned refreshed from his furlough in South Africa and we were free to leave Pimu, but not yet to return to Bolobo. We had the privilege to do another locum on the shores of Lake Tumba (Ntumba) at Tondo (Ntondo) hospital for the next eight months. The journey from Pimu down-river to Coquilhatville on the Equator was comparatively uneventful. One of our fellow passengers on the river steamer was a French missionary doctor named Goldstein. He was a colleague of the famous Dr Albert Schweitzer of Lambarene on the Ogooué River (the Ogowe) in Gabon on the west coast of Africa. He had been unable to take a furlough in his home country, owing to the German occupation of France. His mission at Lambarene had been for a time a no-man's-land during the fighting between the Free French forces and those of the pro-German Vichy government. His visit to Congo Belge was in lieu of a home furlough.

We disembarked at Coquilhatville and stayed overnight in a hotel in this capital of the Province of the same name. A motor road existed from this city to the shore of Lake Tumba. Mr Harry Brown, head of Tondo Station, conveyed us in his lorry as far as this road could take us. There he parked his vehicle in a shed owned by the mission and completed the journey by canoe across a bay of Lake Tumba to Tondo station. This station was situated on a cliff overlooking the wide lake, with pleasant views in all directions, and next to Tondo village. Mr Brown was a Canadian, whereas his wife and his non-medical colleagues were from the USA. The two doctors in the station were Scots, Dr Alf and Mrs Ruth Russell. It was to locum for them that we were sent to this station, the staffing of which was in transition. The American baptists were in process of handing over the work to their British counterparts of the B.M.S. At that time the hospital was under the care of the British personnel, whereas the pastoral work and schools were still served by the American Baptist Foreign Missionary Society. During this locum we enjoyed the help of Miss Maisie Chaplin, a Scottish nurse of the B.M.S., who was already on the Tondo staff, and had been working with Dr and Mrs Russell. The infirmiers understood the Lingala trade language and also spoke some French. Their own language was Lontomba, which was a Bantu tongue unknown to me, although it resembled Bobangi and Lingala.

The Ntondo mission staff gave us a friendly welcome and one member, Miss Margaret Eldredge, already knew something of my mother's American family - the Goddards of China. Mr Harry Brown was an alert, athletic headmaster of the boys' boarding school, and his skills in accountancy were put to good use in dealing with the mission finances, and in helping me to sort out questions in the hospital accounts. These entailed dealing in three currencies: U.S. dollars, Belgian francs, and pounds sterling. He was fond of gymnastics on land, and of swimming in Lake Tumba. He would take his schooboy in canoes to some convenient point in the lake, and swim around with them as they threw a tennis ball to each other. I had the pleasure of joining them in that stimulating recreation.

The African infirmiers in the hospital were skilled, but only the senior 'boy' had a state diploma. My colleague, Miss Maisie Chaplin, was concerned for him that he was always on duty for night calls and that he was getting tired and overworked with lack of sleep. We planned a rota for night duty and explained this to all the infirmiers. This met with strenuous opposition, and the possibility of a strike loomed ominously. The first infirmier allotted for night duty refused to obey and was dismissed. The next night a second infirmier suffered the same fate for the same reason. The strike became a reality, bringing to mind memories of Bolobo of six years previously. Our senior infirmier stood loyally by us, and so did our microscopist. So we formed a skeleton staff of four (two white and two black) to keep the medical work in running order! Happily the strike was short-lived and the infirmiers returned to work, and to co-operate in establishing the night-duty rota.

Visits to other villages around the lake were undertaken by motor boat from time to time to search for new cases of Sleeping Sickness. Smallpox posed a potential menace, and vaccinations of large numbers of people kept us busy and held that disease at bay. One enterprising Belgian Administrator organised a big rubber market at a strategic village, to be combined with a vaccination marathon of one day's duration. He wanted me to vaccinate the entire population of a large number of villages, as they were rounded up by his police and by his own body guard, a soldier with a gun. Stern discipline prevailed as the infirmiers and I worked through the daylight hours and on into the night, after sunset. Finally our entire stock of vaccine was used up and the assembled crowds were allowed to disperse to their homes. We had to complete the remaining vaccinations at a subsequent date when fresh vaccine had been obtained from Coquilhatville.

We encountered pygmies in Tondo from time to time. One of these was a hospital in-patient for a short time, but

escaped as soon as he was able from such claustrophobic surroundings! The taller Africans tended to despise these tiny humans, but valued their skills in tree climbing. I saw one pygmy up a palm tree, harvesting palm nuts for his tall employer, who watched him from ground level below.

A harvest thanksgiving service was an exciting experience, as representatives from village after village brought gifts of food and live poultry to the rostrum by the pulpit at the end of the church.

One hospital employee developed diabetes. We had no insulin to meet his needs. His wife left him, and we had the sad task of arranging his funeral and burying him in the absence of his own family.

Dr and Mrs Russell returned to Tondo and we rejoined our colleagues in Bolobo for the remainder of our term. The staff at Bolobo kindly welcomed us on our return and, as one or two families had radio sets, we followed the war news closely. As World War II continued, we learned that the Germans and Japanese were losing ground everywhere, and we already knew that Italy had surrendered to the Allies, and that Ethiopia had been liberated. Afrique Equatoriale Francaise had been retaken by the Free French and had, therefore, reverted to the side of the Allies. This meant that the territory across the River Congo, opposite Bolobo, was no longer hostile, pro-German and Vichy-controlled country.

Our furlough was planned for 1944, and we were to sail on a Belgian ocean-going steamer, named the *Copacabana*. We understood that this vessel, in times of peace, had been used to convey holiday-makers from Europe to Rio de Janeiro, and to the beach named Copacabana in Brazil. The *Copacabana* was to start its voyage from Matadi but, owing to the dangers from German submarines, we were advised to avoid the initial part of the journey by sea, and to embark at Pointe Noire in Afrique Equatoriale Francaise. We went down-river to Léo by passenger steamer, and crossed Stanley Pool by motor ferry to Brazzaville, capital of AEF. There we boarded a French train which took us by overnight travel to Pointe Noire, in company with a number of British army personnel.

Once we had boarded our ocean steamer, it became our home for the next five weeks, until we reached Liverpool. We travelled cautiously northward, keeping near to the west coast of Africa. Gun turrets on deck were used to maintain a rota of men who took turns at watching out for submarines. A rear gunner stood ready at the stern to repel possible attacks. Life boat drills were frequent, life belts were carried by everyone, and black-outs at night were strictly enforced.

We moored in Lagos harbour, Nigeria, for one week,

waiting for a British naval convoy to assemble. Here we were allowed on shore, and went shopping in the town. On the Sunday evening of that week the Games Committee arranged for a lecture of public interest to be delivered on deck by our BMS colleague and fellow passenger, Dr John Carrington of Yakusu station, near Stanleyville, Congo Belge. His subject covered the drum languages of his area, and how the tones of everyday Bantu speech were mimicked by the two-toned drums. He illustrated his talk by using his own private drum. This subject fascinated us all, whether we were military, civilians or missionaries. I felt better educated at the end of that lecture than I had been during all my previous seven years of service in Africa!

Our ship called in at Takoradi (Ghana) and Freetown in Sierra Leone, but we were not allowed ashore in those ports. Later we passed near Teneriffe, and finally reached Liverpool, in fog and black-out on the evening of 10th October 1944. Next day we disembarked and dispersed to our various destinations.

Ed. – This completes 'Diverted to Africa', the sequel to 'Called to Cathay'. My grateful thanks to Dr Jack Goddard Jones for his fascinating contributions.

ONLY FOR LIFE

A Labouring Family

from Civil War to Second World War

If you are given book tokens for Christmas, may I suggest that if you are interested in how your ancestors might have lived you consider buying this book by Peter Mimms. The title comes from the comment of one old lady about her experiences: "Well, 'tis only for life. If 'twas longer than that I don't know if we should hardly be able to bear it."

And the life of our ancestors was certainly at times grim, always at the mercy of the weather, the success or failure of the crops, the whims of their masters and economic pressures over which they had no understanding nor control. However, this is not a gloomy book and Peter Mimms is full of examples, asides, explanations and quotes from contemporary sources.

The twenty-two specially commissioned line drawings which illustrate the book are by Audrey Appleby, another Mimms descendant, and have been exhibited in conjunction with lectures promoting the book.

From the muddy fields of Northamptonshire to Bermondsey, from there to South Devon the Mimms family, like thousands of others, have over four centuries clung tenaciously to life against all odds.

It is published by Brewin Books of Studley, Warwickshire, B80 7LG. 1995 ISBN 1 85858 065X. And the price is £19.95.

Julie of Newbury

SEARCHING FOR THAT EXTRA GENERATION

When I first started researching my Goddard ancestors all I knew of them was that my great grandparents were Henry Ellery and Sarah Goddard. Henry came from Romsey and they were married in Southampton. My father had Charles Goddard as his second and third Christian names and I soon came to realise the significance of this; in the 1841 census Henry and Sarah were living with Sarah's father, Charles Goddard.

Shortly after this I started using the IGI and found that Goddards had been living in the area surrounding the River Test just west of Romsey since the late seventeenth century, and by putting families together there was an apparent succession of four generations starting with Matthew who married Dinah Lock in 1692, then Nicholas who married Elizabeth Allen, Matthew who married Martha Jones, and Charles who was born in 1790 and who married Phoebe Moody.

There were other families, but these were the ones which I was interested in. There were, however, two snags; there was no baptismal record of the first Matthew or of the Matthew who married Martha Jones.

About this time I joined the Hampshire Genealogical Society and the Goddard Association and discovered that a member of the Hampshire Society had researched the family and found a number of wills including those of the first Matthew, and Nicholas and Elizabeth Allen which proved a line of descent and in addition mentioned their son Matthew for whom I had not been able to find a baptism. I now had a clear line from Matthew's marriage in 1692 to Dinah Lock to the present day and my grandchildren Paul and Robyn, but I still did not know who his parents were.

Brian and Julie, our research co-ordinators, suggested a Thomas Goddard, who came to Bramshaw about two miles south of Wellow about 1620, might be the key to the mystery, but were not very hopeful; he was a lawyer and did not seem to fit in with a farming family, and I could not find any connection. I checked all the wills of Goddards in that vicinity and found that an Anne Goddard was Matthew's mother. As a last resort I sent for the will of Thomas Goddard of Idmiston who died in 1654 (Idmiston was some fifteen miles away). It was a nuncupative will (made on his deathbed and unsigned), but it mentioned his widow Anne and his sister(-in-law) Sarah. Now a Thomas Goddard and his wife Anne had had a son Thomas baptised at Lockerley in 1651 and Matthew was supposed to have been born in 1652. Were they Matthew's parents?

A search at Winchester Record Office found some notes about a Sarah Bust who married Nichols Hobart and after he died she married Dr Matthew Barlow who was a descendant of William Barlow, Bishop of Chichester 1559-1568. This seemed very interesting because

in Matthew Goddard's will he mentioned an aunt, Sarah Barlow, who had left a bequest for his son Nicholas. Were the two Sarahs one and the same?

Sarah's father was Matthew Bust, who had been Headmaster of Eton 1611-1630 and a search through the Eton papers at the Society of Genealogists revealed that his wife was a granddaughter of the former Bishop of Chichester. It now looked as though this might be the family connection I had been looking for. There was no record of Sarah having made a will, but her mother and her husband both had and they were in the P.R.O., so I sent for copies and found that Nicholas Hobart made bequests to his sisters(-in-law) Katherine Bust and Mrs Anne Goddard. Mrs Anne Bust left money to her grandsons Thomas, Alexander and Matthew Goddard so they were all children of her eldest daughter Anne and Thomas Goddard of Idmiston.

Is this the end of the search? Not really; I have only gone back one generation in the Goddard line, although I have gone back four on the Bust and Barlow lines. I must still carry on! I would like to acknowledge the assistance of Brian and Julie Goddard, Peter Morrall at Winchester Record Office and Rhoswen Charles at the Society of Genealogists in helping trace these families.

P.S. Further research by myself and May Bush who is also a descendant of this line has revealed that Thomas of Idmiston was the son of Alexander of Shipton Bellinger whose father was Thomas of Standen Hussey. Preceding generations were John of Standen Hussey, John of Upham, Walter of Cherhill, John of Poulton juxta Marlborough and his father John who died in 1454.

Edward Morgan of Malpas

CAN YOU HELP?

Mrs Joan Goddard of 54 Shirley Drive, Hove, Sussex, BN3 6UF, to trace the descendants of Alfred Goddard who died in Bognor Regis in 1911. Alfred was born in Angmering, Sussex, in 1846, son of James and Sarah. He was a gardener and married Alice Winsor in 1869. They had at least five children and probably lived in that area of West Sussex all their lives. Alfred was Joan's husband's grandfather's brother.

TELETEXT

Two more items from Channel 4's Lost Touch column via Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith:

"Would anyone with knowledge of the daughter of the late Geoffrey William Goddard (Gloucester area) contact N.P. Goddard, 10 Andrew Close, Rustington, West Sussex, BN16 3QE."

"Seeking descendants of George Goddard born 1865 in Greenwich. Parents William Goddard/Sarah Wood. Information to F. Long, 37 Garden of England, Forstal Lane, Harrietsham, Kent, ME17 1LD."

GODDARD MULTIMEDIA

Working for the Technical and Vocational Education Initiative as a resource assistant for seven years from 1989, I gained a fascination for computers and their rapidly extending capabilities as well as their value educationally. I had started with a BBC Micro, one of the first to be designed for the individual user; a beautifully designed machine with every byte of its 32 kilobyte memory put to good use. During the course of my employment there the BBC was, however, superseded by the faster and more powerful IBM PC, which enabled the multimedia revolution in computing to take place. This was the drawing together of media elements familiar to television viewers – sound, pictures, moving pictures and animation – and putting them together with the computer's powerful text handling capabilities, search features and interactive potential. The invention of the CD-ROM disc with its huge storage capability facilitated the use of multimedia and produced a system which did not just have a passive audience as TV has, but which enabled the user to control it to gain the information required. Towards the end of the life of TVEI, which was a limited timescale project aimed at enhancing secondary education, the Internet came on the scene and suddenly expanded the computer's implications to worldwide levels. Now, using this global network of computers, it is possible to travel the world instantly and bring back sights, sounds and information on a range of topics that has potentially no limit.

When the TVEI project finished, I decided to go into business producing multimedia applications – a 'cottage industry' based on the Pentium PC, a CD-ROM writer and a scanner – and have done a number of interesting projects. The first was on Basingstoke Canal, and is currently in use in the Canal Visitors' Centre at Mytchett in Surrey. The CD contains pictures, narration and video clips on the history of the canal, its scenery, wildlife and maintenance. Then the Textiles Department of George Abbot School in Guildford wanted a CD showing the various work that their students had been involved in. Another canal, the Wey Navigation, wanted something slightly different – they had a large archive of over 1,000 photographs of the Navigation from the late nineteenth century onwards. They wanted these stored electronically with information about each originally from a card index, so that the originals could be protected yet the pictures were more readily and quickly available, with a search system.

A very different project is one currently being undertaken for the Careers Service, to provide a CD-ROM for the use of school students with severe learning difficulties, to outline various options open to them on leaving school. The CD will have pictures, video, text and symbols. We also have equipment for making video

tapes, and an interesting project has recently been given to us, making a video tape for Help the Aged, who are promoting the medieval practice of 'beating the bounds' of a parish as a means of raising money for the charity. Two 'beating the bounds' occasions were chosen for display, one in a country village and the other in a town, and the video is in the process of being edited.

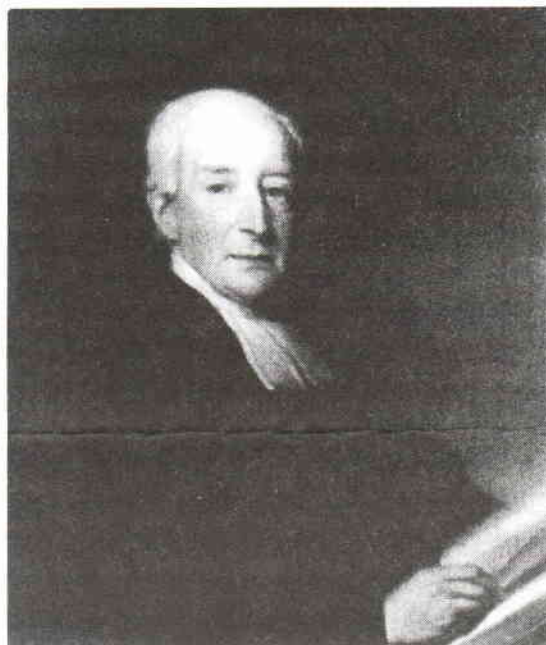
As well as this, there is the Internet work being done on two World-Wide Web servers – one the Surrey County Education Service server which hosts pages on many schools and colleges round the county, and the Strode's College server in Egham. I am also preparing a family history CD called "The Goddards of Silchester". It is all very interesting and varied work which is most enjoyable.

Jim of Addlestone

Ed. – If anyone would like to contact Jim, his address is 25 Albert Road, Addlestone, Surrey, KT15 2PX, tel. 01932 849505, or Email: jimgd@strodes.ac.uk

REV. WILLIAM STANLEY GODDARD

The leading article in Newsletter N° 42 concerned the Rev. William Stanley Goddard, formerly Headmaster of Winchester. He was a relative of the late husband of Association member Mary of Combe Raleigh, who writes: "His face has been looking down at me for years



from a print." Under the picture is written: "Painted by John Lucas. Engraved by Samuel and Henry Caisins. The Reverend William Stanley Goddard D.D., Headmaster of Winchester College from 1793 to 1810. To the Wardens, Fellows and Scholars of the two St Mary Winton Colleges This Print is respectfully dedicated by Their Obedient Servant John Lucas." Mary's father-in-law was Stanley James Goddard 1863 - 1957, the only other Stanley in the family tree as far as she knows.

ARCHITECT

The *Sunday Telegraph* of 3 August carried a half-page article on Leicester architect Anthony Goddard (see Newsletter N° 16), and I am grateful to Roland Rignall for sending it to me. As a young architect he went to London and was one of the first to develop Docklands. He bought Oliver's Wharf for £110,000 and invited friends to take bits of it; now one flat could cost as much as £650,000. "It could be said that he was one of the first to take to loft living in London more than twenty years ago. As Docklands was discovered and developed he began to work his way through the local landmarks, turning the industrial into the chic, adding strong, clean, modern strokes. Wapping Pierhead, St John's Wharf, St Katharine's Way, Weir Mill, Cherry Garden Pier, President's Quay and Limehouse Cut – all now bear the hallmarks of the creativity of his architectural practice, the Goddard Manton Partnership."

Now he has turned his attention to crumbling stately homes in the Leicestershire area, renovating them and dividing them up into a number of generous apartments. Great Bowden Hall near Market Harborough has already benefitted from this treatment, and Anthony's attention has now turned to Ashwell Hall near Oakham. He believes that having a flat in the country rather than in town may soon be the smart thing to do. In any case, it is often quicker to commute from there to London than it is from some London suburbs. Anthony knows because he does it himself.

BETH GODDARD

I am grateful to Margaret of Worsley for sending me another article on actress Beth Godard, who has recently appeared as Wendy in the BBC2 Friday night series *Sunnyside Farm*. She plays the part of a sexy city girl who loves the country life. Born at Clacton-on-Sea, she now lives in Clapham, London, with her actor boyfriend Nick Waring, son of Derek Waring and Dorothy Tutin. The couple met while starring as Romeo and Juliet at Harrogate, one of their first plays after leaving drama school. Beth had a touch of food poisoning at the time and had to abandon the balcony scene half way through, leaving Nick to kill time by climbing up the wall! They have been together for five years, but currently have no plans to marry.

PROUD DOUBLE

Karen and John Goddard of Woodstock were delighted to announce the arrival of a son, Sean William, on 11 July 1997. John now has his first church in Woodstock, and the Ordination and Induction service was held at Woodstock Baptist Church on 30 August. John is the eldest son of William and Jacqueline Goddard of Chapel-en-le-Frith and godson of Gwen and Albert.

BIRTH CERTIFICATE

Does any member claim descent from Frederick, the son of George and Mary Goddard of Salisbury? Further clues: Frederick was born on 16 April 1838 and his father, George, was a druggist in the city. If you recognise your ancestor, Mrs Margaret Young, 376 The Meadway, Tilehurst, Reading, RG30 4NX has his birth certificate and would like to give it to you. Please write direct to Margaret.

Julie of Newbury

Ed. – Peter of Toronto has made the suggestion that many researchers must often acquire what turn out for them to be the wrong birth, marriage and death certificates or wills, and that this Newsletter would be an ideal place for advertising them so that they might possibly be matched up with the right descendants. So, if any of you have such items you wish to dispose of, please send the details to Richard of Malvern.

YOUNG ARTISTS

Margaret Young of Tilehurst has kindly sent me an article on siblings Douglas and Eleanor Goddard from Wargrave, whose artistic talents were on display at the end of last term at the Piggott School's art exhibition of the best examples of A Level and GCSE coursework.

WOODEN LEGS

You will probably remember an item I wrote for the Newsletter under the title "Did wooden legs run in the family?" way back in February 1988. I was reminded of it last week by a newspaper report of a Mr Thornhill who was arrested for driving whilst 'over the limit'. His argument against the breathalyser reading was that it could have been wrong because he only had one leg, therefore less blood in his body. He still got fined etc. It sounded like a Goddard story, but of course there could be no connection – or could there? I suddenly remembered that my great, great, great, great, great grandfather John married Ann Thornhill in 1686.

Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith

DRINKS COMPANY

Not long after the Buxton AGM, Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith took a telephone call from a Mr Hugh Hussey in Farnham, Surrey. He had received a cutting from the *Manchester Evening News* about the Goddard gathering and wanted to know more as his mother was a Goddard. A strange coincidence is that his two uncles and possibly his grandfather ran the soft drinks company in Sheffield which John of Deddington drew to the attention of the Association a short while back (see Newsletter No.37). They sold out to Pepsi Cola many years ago.

1881 CENSUS OF SCOTLAND

Peter of Toronto has kindly provided us with the Goddard names from the 1881 census of Scotland. There were only 76 of them in the whole of the country!

Julie of Newbury

GODDARD THE BRADBURNE

Association member Pauline Bradburn of Bexleyheath wrote recently as follows: "Whilst researching my husband's family name Bradburn, I have been corresponding with Michael Bradburn who has passed on the following information. In the village of Bradbourne in Derbyshire during the reign of King John (1199 - 1216) the Manor of Bradbourne was conveyed to Goddard the Bradburne by Sir Geoffrey de Cauceis. The Goddard name does not appear again as far as I know, my own particular branch being from Norfolk, many of them brush makers." Has any other member come across the name Bradburn, Bradburne or Bradbourne in connection with the Goddard family?

LIZA GODDARD

I am grateful to Albert of Chapel-en-le-Frith for spotting an article on one of our Patrons, actress Liza Goddard, who is reported to be recovering from non-invasive breast cancer. She is said to have resumed work on her documentary series *Liza's Country* for Anglia TV. We wish her well for a full and speedy recovery.

EMBROCATION

Following the photograph of Goddard's Embrocation sent to me by Denise of Solihull and published in the last Newsletter, member Daphne Howard of Harold Wood has written: "I was interested in the entry about Goddard's embrocation in Newsletter N° 43. In the 1930s, as a child, I used to enjoy helping my maternal grandmother make an embrocation with which she treated painful or injured muscles and joints. The recipe was supposed to have been handed down through the family. It contained turpentine (?oil) which was beaten to an emulsion with egg; shavings of camphor (sold in small cubes) were added and possibly other ingredients which I am now unable to call to mind. Our family have been brought up to try the old fashioned remedies first before visiting the local GP, so Goddard's embrocation always has a place in my medicine cabinet as it is very similar to my grandmother's mixture. The current bottle is manufactured by J.G. Goddard Ltd, LRC Products, London E4 8QA. I would be very interested to learn if there is a connection here – my grandmother was not a Goddard but her mother-in-law was. She was Elizabeth née Goddard (about 1825) who married Edward Smart in 1844, both of Wootton Rivers, Wiltshire." I have written to the company to find out what they know of their origins, and am currently awaiting their reply.

And member John of Accrington also wrote: "Norfolk members in particular may be interested to know that there is one of these enamel advertising signs at Sutton Mill, near Stalham. We noticed and photographed it on holiday in June."

MINIATURIST

I am grateful to Julie of Christchurch, New Zealand, for sending me details – spotted by her cousin – of the nineteenth century miniaturist John Goddard. The information comes from Donough O'Brian's book *Miniatures in the XVIIIth and XIXth Centuries*, and states that John Goddard practised miniature painting in London from 1811 to 1842, exhibiting 49 miniatures at the Royal Academy. He frequently changed his address during this period, exhibiting from

82 Strand in 1811

90 Strand in 1812

150 Drury Lane 1813-15

31 Great Queen Street 1816-19

1 Albany Cottage, Kent Road 1821-32

3 Surrey Place, Old Kent Road 1834-42

He painted many theatrical portraits and portraits of naval officers. He was a brother of James Goddard, the flower painter, who lived in Grayford Street. One oval miniature of a lady was painted on ivory and was exhibited in 1812.

The wider Goddard family does seem to have produced a great deal of artistic talent over the years.

GOLDEN WEDDINGS

Many congratulations to Major Douglas Goddard, who was awarded an MBE in the New Year Honours, on celebrating his golden wedding anniversary with his wife Eve during May. They have two children and four grandchildren. They met in a dance hall during the war when he was posted to Brighton for a time to learn about radar. Douglas claimed that in the next six months he mastered the intricate skills of quick step and waltz rather better than the cathode ray tube. I am grateful to Margaret Young of Tilehurst for this information.

Also, more on the great celebration of James and Marjorie Goddard of Edgeley's golden wedding. After going to the Palace as one of the lucky couples, they celebrated at home on 19 July with their own garden party for their family, to which Margaret and Alan of Worsley went and to whom I am grateful for the information. Furthermore, they were one of four lucky winners of the Barton Grange Garden Centres competition to renew their vows at the BBC Gardeners' World Live exhibition held at the NEC in Birmingham.

NEW MEMBERS

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

Mrs Florence Cannon, 4 Brackendale Gardens, Upminster, Essex, RM14 3XB.
Mr & Mrs Stuart Goddard, 12 Dimle Wells Close, Osssett, West Yorkshire, WF5 8JY.
Mr & Mrs Graham Goddard, 1 Turnlee Close, Glossop, Derbyshire, SK13 9XB.
Mr Greg Goddard, 7 Honeywood, Newcastle-u-Lyme, Staffordshire, ST5 9PT.
Miss Susan Goddard, Y Gaer, Felinifach, Lampeter, Ceredigion, SA48 8AE.
Mrs Joy Mitchell, 44 Hawes Road, Bromley, Kent, BR1 3JR.
Mr R.G.C. Taylor, 9 Marion Road, Mill Hill, London, NW7 4AL.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Now is the time to do your shopping for Christmas. There are a variety of items you can buy direct from Richard of Malvern (address below), making your cheques payable to the Goddard Association of Europe:

Association tie £5.00.

Association enamel brooch £2.50.

Reprint booklet *Goddards of North Wilts* by Richard Jefferies £5.00.

A postcard depicting two Wiltshire Goddard brass rubbings, ten for £1.00.

A complete set of back numbers of the Association's Newsletter, price by negotiation depending how many are missing.

Or give your relation annual membership of the Association £7.50, or £5.00 for an OAP, by writing to Membership Secretary John (address below).

But the most attractive present currently available is the Goddard plate, of which there are plenty of both sizes still for sale. Please order these 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, which includes packing and postage, in this country, £23 abroad; small size (21cms) £15 in the UK, £20 abroad.

PLINY EARLE GODDARD

I never cease to be amazed at the number of unlikely coincidences that keep occurring. At the beginning of August the latest Newsletter from the Goddard Association of America reached me. Its lead article celebrated the twentieth anniversary of the Association's foundation, and included pictures of the founders. One of these – in fact, the Association's first President – was Pliny Earle Goddard. A day later my wife took a visitor to Hay-on-Wye, often regarded as the second-hand bookshop capital of the world. On the point of leaving one of the many such shops in the town, her eye caught the name 'Goddard' on the spine of a book. It was *Indians of the Southwest* and its author was Pliny Earle Goddard – no, not the founding President, but his father who had formerly been Curator of Ethnology at the American Museum of Natural History. The preface to this fourth edition of 1931 opens with the words "The author of this book died before the previous edition was exhausted". When Pliny and his brother David – who was Professor of Biology at Pennsylvania University (see Newsletter N° 2) – stayed with us in 1975, he had provided me with his family's genealogy which showed that his father had died on 12 July 1928, and had given my wife a brooch depicting a Navaho Indian deity, and she remembered him talking about his childhood expeditions with his father among the Indians of the Southwest.

FAKE GENEALOGY

There has been much in the papers recently about *Burke's Peerage* sending direct mailshots to families all over the country offering the *World Book of Goddards* or whatever family you happen to come from. Several members have mentioned this to me. Usually these books are glorified lists of names and addresses lifted from telephone directories or electoral registers both in this country and abroad with some generalised family history and name derivation in the front. You will find a warning for an earlier version in Newsletter N° 12. They are not worth the £25 or so that is charged – unless you happen to want a curiosity, or subsequently have the time and the money to access every Goddard in the world to advise them of the merits of joining our flourishing Association! By a curious co-incidence the mailing address of this particular shot is Aldbourne, one of the oldest Wiltshire Goddard centres known.

CONTRACTORS

Margaret Young of Reading has kindly sent, via Julie of Newbury, a photocopy of a photograph taken by her son, Andrew, of one of the pillars of a bridge over a stream just over a mile north of Monk Sherborne, Hampshire (grid reference SU 607583), very close to the entrance to the eleventh century church. Carved into the pillar is

J GODDARD & SON CONTRACTORS SILCHESTER

but unfortunately this would not show clearly enough when reduced for the Newsletter. Julie writes: "James Goddard was the great grandfather of member Stephen Goddard, now of Buckhurst Hill and a distant relative of the Goddards who emigrated to New Zealand from Silchester. The '& SON' was Arthur James Goddard. Stephen provided for our files a copy of one of their bills headed 'JGODDARD BUILDER' and signed by Arthur James Goddard."

USEFUL ADDRESSES

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: 2 Lowergate Road, Huncoat, Accrington, Lancashire.	Mrs Eileen Goddard, Tel: 01254-235135
Treasurer: Coton Grange, Shrewsbury, SY1 2PD.	John W. Goddard, Tel: 01743-357866
USA Co-ordinator: Extension, Somers, Connecticut 06071, U.S.A.	Mrs Alice Godard Allen, 68 Suncrest Drive Tel: 860-749-7878