

## The Goddard Association of Europe

### NEWSLETTER

No. 88 – October 2008

## TRAGIC EXPEDITION More Details of the Disaster

I am most grateful to Malcolm of Brisbane for directing my attention to a published source for a fascinating account of the tragic expedition undertaken by Edmund Kennedy to the Cape York peninsular in northern Queensland in 1848, and briefly mentioned in the last Newsletter. This appears in volume two of John MacGillivray's 1852 work *Narrative of the Voyage of HMS Rattlesnake*, which also contained the account of the expedition by its botanist and survivor William Carron together with various depositions covering Jackey Jackey's heroic part in the drama.

William Carron stated that the party consisted of the following: "Mr. E.B. Kennedy (leader), Mr. W. Carron (botanist), Mr. T. Wall (naturalist), Mr. C. Niblet (storekeeper), James Luff, Edward Taylor, and William Costigan (carters), Edward Carpenter (shepherd), William Goddard, Thomas Mitchell, John Douglas, Dennis Dunn (labourers), and Jackey-Jackey, an aboriginal native of the Patrick's Plains tribe, of the Hunter River district." Perhaps thirteen was an unlucky number since it seems almost as if the expedition was jinxed from the start. They set out from Sydney at the end of April 1848, had a long and tedious voyage up the coast and then had difficulty in finding a suitable place to land with all their stores. Having at last chosen an acceptable spot, the hinterland through which they were to travel proved to be either swampy and impassable or covered in thick scrub interspersed with rivers which were crossed only with the greatest effort. The friendliness or otherwise of the natives

was also a source of constant concern. Encumbered with vast quantities of provisions, they were increasingly forced to ditch the less practical items; the carts were one of the first things to go as they were very difficult to manoeuvre and required a disproportionate amount of effort, but their loss resulted in placing a far greater burden on the men and their horses.

Alarms and excursions of one sort or another were frequent. For example, on 23 - 24 August Carron writes: "Shortly after we had camped, Goddard and Jackey went out for the purpose of shooting wallabies; they parted company at the base of a hill, intending to go round and meet on the other side, but missing each other, Jackey returned to the camp without his companion. To our great alarm Goddard did not return all night, although we kept up a good fire as a beacon to show him where we were camped, and fired a pistol every five minutes during the night. Three of our

party, accompanied by Jackey, rode to the spot where the latter had left Goddard on the previous day, intending, if possible, to track him, and succeeded in doing so for some distance to the eastward, but then coming to some stony ground, they lost the track. They returned in about six hours, hoping to find him at the camp, but were disappointed. We now began to fear that our companion was lost, and poor Jackey displayed great uneasiness, fearing that he might be blamed for leaving him, and repeatedly saying that he did not wish Goddard to leave the camp at all, and that he had waited for him some time on the opposite side of the hill, where they were to meet. Four fresh horses were saddled, and Jackey, with Mr. Kennedy, Wall, and Mitchell, were just on the point of starting to renew the search, when to our great joy we observed him at a distance, approaching the camp. It would have been sadly discouraging to the whole party to have lost one of our companions in so wild and desolate a spot."

Sadly discouraging it would indeed have been, but worse was to follow. The going was proving far tougher than any of them had expected; by mid-November still well short of their goal and having missed one proposed rendezvous with their ship, and with the men becoming weaker by the hour, Kennedy decided to split the party, leaving eight at Camp LXXX, while he took three others and Jackey to press on faster for help. Carron describes the scene: "Mr. Kennedy, here, finding from the weak state of some of the men, that it would be impossible for us to reach Cape York before our provisions were exhausted, resolved to form an advance party, consisting of himself, Jackey, Costigan, Luff, and Dunn. We

had but nine horses left, of which number it was proposed that they should take seven, and proceed to Cape York as quickly as possible, to obtain provisions for the rest of the party from the vessel waiting with supplies for our homeward journey. Before leaving Mr. Kennedy told me that he expected to meet with some difficulties for the first few days, from the nature of the country he had seen from the hill. I did not mention this to the rest of the party, for fear it might still further tend to depress their spirits, as three or four of them even now seemed to despair of ever reaching our destination. I did all in my power to keep them in good heart, but they were saddened and depressed from long suffering.”

Carron later described their situation: “We removed our camp back across the creek to the side of the high bare hill on which I was to hoist a flag, and from which I could look out for a vessel. It also afforded us a security from the natives, as we could see them at a greater distance. The latitude of this camp was 12 degrees 35 minutes South. And thus we settled down in the spot which was to be the burial place of so many of our party – which was fated to be the scene of so much intense suffering, and of such heart-sickening hope deferred. Wearied out by long endurance of trials that would have tried the courage and shaken the fortitude of the strongest, a sort of sluggish indifference prevailed, that prevented the development of those active energies which were so necessary to support us in our critical position. The duties of our camp were performed as if by habit, and knowing how utterly useless complaint must be, the men seldom repined aloud.” Other entries in his journal indicate that William Goddard, although ill, was the strongest and most resourceful of the eight left at Camp LXXX.

In the meantime Kennedy pressed on, as we learn from Jackey’s subsequent deposition. But the natives were becoming increasingly hostile, eventually launching an attack. Costigan, Luff and Dunn were separated and probably killed first. Kennedy also succumbed to several spear wounds and died in Jackey’s arms. The latter, although wounded, was not finished off by his fellow aborigines, and was able to bury Kennedy in the scrub as best he could and then escape by night. His resourcefulness and endurance were astonishing; after an arduous journey he reached Port Albany two days before Christmas and alerted a ship in the harbour which immediately weighed anchor and sailed south under Jackey’s guidance to that part of the coast opposite Camp LXXX. They arrived on 30 December and in the nick of time. Six of the eight men left there

had already died, and William Carron and William Goddard were surrounded by hostile and armed natives and about to be attacked.

Let Carron tell the story from his journal entry that day: “Early this morning we ate the two pigeons left yesterday, and boiled each a quart of tea, from the leaves we had left; but we had not had any fresh tea to put into the pot for some time. Goddard then went into the bush, to try to get another pigeon or two, and if the natives made their appearance, I was to fire a pistol to recall him to the camp. After he had been gone, I saw natives coming toward the camp, and I immediately fired a pistol; but before Goddard could return they came into the camp, and handed me a piece of paper, very much dirtied and torn. I was sure, from the first, by their manner, that there was a vessel in the Bay. The paper was a note to me from Captain Dobson, of the schooner Ariel, but it was so dirtied and torn that I could only read part of it. For a minute or two I was almost senseless with the joy which the hope of our deliverance inspired. I made the natives a few presents, and gave them a note to Captain Dobson, which I made them easily understand I wanted them to take to that gentleman. I was in hopes they would then have gone, but I soon found they had other intentions. A great many natives were coming from all quarters well armed with spears. I had given a shirt to the one who had brought the note, and put it on him; but I saw him throw down the note and pull off the shirt, and picking up his spear he joined the rest, who were preparing to attack us. We were expecting every moment to be attacked and murdered by these savages, our newly awakened hope already beginning to fail, when we saw Captain Dobson and Dr. Vallack, accompanied by Jackey and a man named Barrett (who had been wounded a few days before in the arm by a barbed spear) approaching towards us, across the creek. I and my companion, who was preserved with me, must ever be grateful for the prompt courage with which these persons, at the risk of their own lives, came to our assistance, through the scrub and mangroves, a distance of about three miles, surrounded as they were all the way by a large number of armed natives.”

Or, view the scene from the rescuer’s perspective as recorded in Dr Vallack’s journal: “On the side of the hill, not two hundred yards from us, were two men sitting down, looking towards us, the tent and fire immediately behind them; and on coming up to them, two of the most pitiable creatures imaginable were sitting down. One had sufficient strength to get up; the other appeared to be like a man in the very last stage of consumption. Alas! alas! they were the only

two left of the eight, the remainder having died from starvation. Whilst here we were considering what was best to be done, when natives in great numbers were descried watching our movements. Jackey said, 'Doctor,' calling me aside, 'now I tell you exactly what to do, you see those blackfellows over there' (and in pointing to them I saw a great number, some eight hundred yards away, peeping from behind trees) 'you leave him tent, everything, altogether there, and get the two whitefellows down to the boat quick.' Jackey was exceedingly energetic, and grave as well. Get away as quick as possible, was resounded by all, but what was to be done – two men almost dead to walk two or three miles. We looked over the tent, asked Carron for what important things there were, and each laid hold of what appeared to be of most value, the Captain taking two sextants, other parties firearms, etc., etc. 'Come along,' again and again Jackey called out, and the Captain too, whilst they were halfway down towards the creek, and Barrett and I loaded ourselves. I took a case of seeds, some papers of Carron's, a double gun and pistol, which, together with my own double gun and brace of pistols, thermometer, and my pockets full of powder and shot, was as much as I could manage. Seeing Carron could not get along, I told him to put his hands on my shoulders, and in this way he managed to walk down, as far as nearly through the mangrove swamp, towards the water's edge, when he could not in that way possibly get any further, and Barrett, with his disabled arm, carried him down to the edge of the water. Goddard, the other survivor, was just able to walk down, spoke, and looked exceedingly feeble. They were brought on board at noon, and attended to according to my instructions. Carron's legs were dreadfully swollen, about three times their natural size, from oedema. In the afternoon both reviving and thanking God for their deliverance."

Perhaps the last word should be Dr Vallack's praise of Jackey Jackey, as stated in the last Newsletter, the real hero of the tragedy: "I cannot close my extracts without mentioning the exemplary conduct of Jackey-Jackey. Since he came on board I have always found him quiet, obliging, and very respectful; when on shore he was very attentive, nothing could abstract him from his object; the sagacity and knowledge he displayed in traversing the trackless wilderness were astonishing; when he found the places he went in search of, he was never flushed with success, but invariably maintained his quiet, unobtrusive behaviour; he was much concerned at not being able to find the remains of his late unfortunate master, to whom he was sincerely attached."

## CAN YOU HELP?

**Susan Law** of 52 Victoria Avenue, Concord West, New South Wales 2138, Australia, to trace a missing forebear? Her paternal grandmother was Lily Goddard born in Brighton, Sussex, on 11 April 1900 to Frederick George Goddard and Caroline née Young. Frederick had been born also in Brighton on 22 January 1869 to Ephraim Goddard and Ann née Langridge. In his turn Ephraim had been born in Brighton on 31 December 1842 to Frederick Goddard and Mary Ann Isted née Upton. Frederick had been baptised in Newtimber, Sussex, on 26 January 1813, his parents being Thomas Goddard and Emma née Frankland. From his burial record Thomas would appear to have been born about 1787, but so far Sue has failed to track him down.

---

## NEW MEMBERS

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

Mrs Elizabeth Escudero, 72 Woodside Avenue, Boothville, Northampton, NN3 6JW.  
Mr K.Y. Goddard, HC 61, Box 53, Knob Fork Road, Littleton, W. Virginia 26581, USA.  
Mrs Teresa A. Goddard, 627 Calderwell Highway, Maryville, Tennessee 37801, USA.  
Mr Brian William Goddard, 24 May Crescent, Holbury, Southampton, SO45 2GS.  
Ms Cathy Goodwin, 63 York Avenue, Walderslade, Kent, ME5 9ER.  
Mrs Dianne V. Inglis, 29 Kirkbride Court, Chilwell, Nottingham, NG9 5NG.  
Mrs Mavis Johnson, Kamardon, North Street, Norton St Philip, BA2 7LE.  
Mrs Susan Hilary Law, 52 Victoria Avenue, Concord West, New South Wales 2138.  
Ms Jenine Wilson, 144 Duffy Road, Carine, Western Australia.

---

## NEW MEMBERS FAMILIES

The information below is given to enable existing members to get in touch with new members who appear to belong to the same branch:

**Elizabeth Escudero** is descended from John Goddard born 1804, William born 1840, Frederick born 1873 and Frederick Vincent born 1908, though no places have been given.

**Mavis Johnson** descends from Robert Gothard who was born in 1822 at Appleby Magna, Leics.

**Brian Goddard** is the grandson of Lancelot and Lilian Goddard of Chandlers Ford, Hampshire, previously of Stapleford, Wiltshire.

**Dianne Inglis** is descended from William Goddard who was born in 1853 in Lowdham, Nottinghamshire.

**Susan Law** comes from a line of Brighton Goddards of the late eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, culminating in her paternal grandmother Lily Goddard who was born on 11 April 1900 to Frederick George Goddard and Caroline née Young.

---

## CANADIAN CO-ORDINATOR

I am pleased to announce that Robert Goddard of Vancouver has very kindly volunteered to succeed Peter as the Co-ordinator for Canada. His full contact details can be found on the back page.

## PETER OF DATCHWORTH AND TORONTO

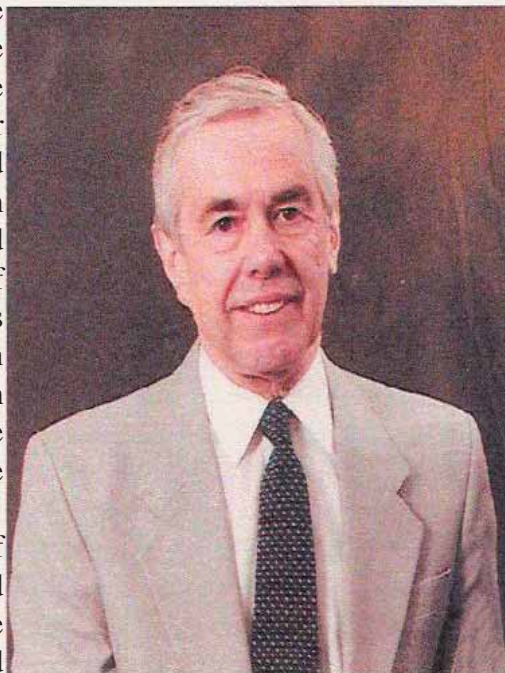
I am most grateful to Sheila for sending me a copy of the Canadian order of service for Peter, which contained this delightful photograph which she has also kindly given me permission to reproduce. A memorial service was also held in this country at which the Association was represented by Stephen of Buckhurst Hill and Brian of Newbury. The latter writes: "The ashes of Peter Goddard, who died in Canada on 6 August 2008, were scattered at All Saints Church in Datchworth, Hertfordshire, on 2 October 2008. This ceremony, attended by his wife Sheila and his closest family, was followed by a memorial service and attended by Peter's friends and relatives, many of whom had made the trip from Canada. The service included contributions from three generations of the family. Later most of the congregation retired to the nearby village of Burnham Green for a reception. Peter had lived in Datchworth for much of his life prior to the death of his first wife, Patsy, who is buried in the churchyard. After her death he emigrated to Canada, but the family retain strong ties with the village.

The Goddard Association of Europe has much to remember and thank Peter for, particularly the genealogical research he carried out on behalf of other members of the Association. His work is not lost, as much of his research is being transcribed and will be made available to members on the new website that was a joint project with Malcolm of Australia during the final twelve months of Peter's life. This website is now firmly established and maintained by Malcolm and is to be recommended to all researchers of the name Goddard."

Many tributes have been written concerning Peter, the difference he made to other people's lives and in particular the great contribution he made to this Association, and I printed one in the last Newsletter. I now attach some extracts from publications of the Toronto Family History Centre, where Peter was a volunteer, which pay further tribute to such a caring and warm-hearted man.

"August 13, 1933 - August 6, 2008. Born in London, England, the son of John Goddard and Eva Branson, died in Toronto from metastatic melanoma. Beloved husband of Sheila FitzGerald. Dear father of Simon Ross and daughter-in-law Yvonne McCallum

of Datchworth, England, and Nicholas James and daughter-in-law Paige Kuwik of Los Gatos, California. Proud grandpa of Deryn Caroline and Ross Peter Fraser (England), and Luke Nicholas (California). Lovingly remembered by his sister Pauline Mary Stevens, his sister-in-law Barbara Pegrum Goddard and their families. Peter was predeceased by his first wife Vandoline (Patsy) Rita Wiltshire and his brother John Reginald (England). After a business career in England, Peter worked as V.P. of Maple Leaf Foods Inc. in Toronto. After retirement, Peter pursued an interest in genealogy and was a dedicated volunteer at the Toronto Family History Centre.



His particular specialty was in tracing living relatives, taking particular pleasure in reuniting many, many long-lost families. He appeared in several episodes of the television series *Ancestors in the Attic*."

His colleague, James Thomson, delivered the tribute at his funeral service, and some of this follows: "The first of the elements of Peter's character which were for me most marked was his utter reliability. If Peter said he would do something, it was as good as done. He never let you down. Peter also was a perfectionist. To him, details mattered. If something was worth doing, it was worth doing properly. Peter had standards. He noticed instances of incorrect grammar, punctuation and spelling..... Peter was a successful man – a man with a track record in business of which he could be most proud.....The most subtle and yet the most compelling of all of Peter's attributes: what I would describe as a melding of resourcefulness and tenacity and refusal to envision anything other than a successful outcome..... Peter was humble and self-deprecating and so often his stories revolved around what he perceived to be his own foibles. This was part of what made Peter so charming, and such good company; he had no need to be half as modest as he was." He acknowledged that those who knew Peter so well through the Family History Centre would eventually "pick ourselves up and, following his example and trying to fill his shoes in some measure, carry on with the projects which had been so dear to him and for which he deserved such credit." May we be able to say the same in the Goddard Association of Europe.

## SKYDIVE

I am always delighted when members follow up an article from a previous Newsletter. Under the above heading in the last Newsletter the first of two skydives was the jump of Sue Goddard and daughter Thelma, and as usual I asked if any member knew them. Michael of Taunton e-mailed me: "Guilty. Known her for many years as well as Thelma, our daughter! I attach their reports written for the Church magazine for your info." So here is Sue's account:

"Wonderful," said Rod, (our vicar) when I told him I would do a tandem skydive for sponsorship. I nominated St Margaret's Somerset Hospice as my memory of a friend and the Church as a contribution to the 700 years Appeal. The skydive was a present from my daughter, Thelma, an enthusiastic skydiver, so with expenses paid all donations would go to the charities. The jump was on Friday 4 April at Netheravon, Wiltshire. Thelma arrived from London. I met Nick, my instructor/tandem partner, who told me what to expect.....

'You are calm, Mum' said Thelma – praise indeed, coming from her! I said I was probably in denial and didn't believe it was happening, although it was a bit late by then.....At 13,000 ft the door was opened and one after another skydivers jumped out. I wondered if I had the required strength/whatever and a quick prayer didn't seem to help.

As instructed, sitting at the door I tucked my feet back under the plane, crossed my arms up to my shoulders, leaned my head back and out we went, falling forward until we were head down, then levelling up. Goodness. I felt the air on my face, we were travelling at 120 mph without the feeling of speed, and it was good. Someone held my hand – it was Thelma. She had jumped at the same time and in expert style came over to me in the free fall. Then off she went into the sky. I gave a thumbs up to the camera. At some point I realised I wasn't wearing my goggles, but no matter, I had a wonderful view through wispy cloud and sunshine.

Next, there was a tremendous jolt, caused by the opening parachute. Unfortunately I did feel queasy then and Nick kindly brought us down quickly and gently. As we neared the ground, Nick reminded me to keep my feet well up (to avoid broken ankles) and we had a very straightforward landing. It was all over in about two minutes, less than a quarter of an hour including the ascent. Soon, my tummy caught up with me and Thelma and I had our photos taken as a memento. I found it the most amazing experience and, even without travel pills, agree with Rod – wonderful."

And then there's Thelma's version: "I didn't expect her to agree to the mad thing that I was suggesting, but was thrilled when my mum said yes to the offer of a tandem skydive for her birthday present. I qualified in skydiving last summer and wanted mum to experience the thrill that my first freefall had given me and to understand why I love the sport so much. So on the day of the jump I was very excited when the instructor agreed that as well as being in the same plane load, he would let me jump out alongside them, join them in freefall and (hopefully!) hold mum's hand.....

In the plane on the way up to altitude she was chatting away and seemed quite calm (much more than I had been on my first jump!) and I was confident she'd enjoy it. The plane banked as it looped around to come in to position 13,000 feet above the airfield and soon she was being secured to the instructor and they were making their way towards the open door of the plane. As they exited and plummeted towards the ground at 120 miles per hour I counted two seconds as I had been told to do and then dived out myself, hoping I could close the gap between us and then fly in to position next to mum. When I got there I looked over at mum and was hoping to see her smiling and having a wonderful time, but to my horror saw that her goggles were still on her hat and not protecting her eyes from the 120 mile per hour wind! An oversight on all our parts but it was too late to do anything about it by then. She was blinking and didn't seem to register that I was there. At 7000 feet I broke away from them and the instructor deployed the parachute. I carried on in freefall for a further ten seconds and then pulled; my canopy popped open and I spiralled down hoping to land in time to go and meet mum in the tandem landing area.

When they landed I rushed over to see if she was ok and if she'd enjoyed it despite not having her goggles on! She was feeling a bit queasy and needed a couple of minutes but she was alive and intact and she'd done it! The lack of goggles hadn't seemed to bother her after all – she just felt she'd left her stomach in the plane and it took a while to catch up again. So did she enjoy it? I'm not sure that I'll be signing her up for membership of the British Parachute Association just yet, but she experienced freefall which is something not everyone can say they've done and she's raised a lot of money for deserving charities by doing something very brave.

I know very few other people who can say their mum has jumped out of a plane. I'm very proud of you mum; white water rafting next?!"

## JEAN-LUC GODARD

I recently received from Australian Co-ordinator Ian of Balcatta a newspaper cutting from last November which stated that the French film maker, Jean-Luc Godard, was due to receive a lifetime achievement award from the European Film Academy in Berlin on 1 December 2007. The cutting also included Godard's confession that he stole money from his parents and others to finance his first films. And more recently there have been several articles about him in the British press, as New York critic Richard Brody has written a seven hundred page book about him called *Everything is Cinema: the working life of Jean-Luc Godard*. It is published by Faber priced £30 and is described by one reviewer as "A masterful guide to Godard's work".

Born in Paris on 3 December 1930, Jean-Luc spent his formative years on the Swiss side of Lake Geneva where his father directed a clinic. His higher education was at the University of Paris where he studied for a degree in ethnology; it also included interminable student café conversations and a labouring job on a dam, which inspired his first short film *Opération Béton* of 1954. His first feature film, made in 1959, was *A bout de souffle (Breathless)*, which was produced by François Truffaut, his colleague on the journal *Cahiers du Cinéma*, and won the Jean Vigo Prize. It was the start of a long series of features, all famous for the lack of advance organisation. *Breathless* was shot without a script; Jean-Luc sketched the dialogue overnight and revised it between and during rehearsals. And in subsequent films he even resorted to speaking the lines to the actors from behind the camera during takes. This made for both improvisation and for low cost production; the 1963 work *Le Mépris (Contempt)*, based on a story by the Italian novelist Alberto Moravia, was his only attempt at orthodox and comparatively expensive film making.

Three other well-known works from these years are *Le Petit Soldat* of 1960, *Vivre sa vie (My Life to Live)* of 1962 and *Pierrot le fou* of 1965. On the strength of the latter, Jean-Luc was asked to direct what was to be an immensely successful film, *Bonnie and Clyde*, but he turned it down because he mistrusted the Hollywood system. Increasingly he became more and more left wing in his political leanings as two productions from 1967 demonstrate: *La Chinoise*, whose title is slang for the Parisian Maoists, and *Weekend*, which was a hard-hitting denunciation of modern French society. And the following year he was an active participant in the Parisian student riots and other demonstrations.



Increasingly, also, his films and television work relied more and more on political propaganda, paid less attention to any popular appeal and were thus commercially less successful. This phase of his career was to last throughout the 1970s, when he was described as "recklessly volatile and his development the most fascinatingly unpredictable". *Le Gai Savoir* and *Numéro Deux* are two examples from the period. But in 1979 with *Sauve qui peut* he started making successful narrative feature films again.

---

### OLYMPIC SWIMMER

Congratulations to James Goddard of Stockport who made the final of the 200m individual medley in swimming for the second Olympic Games running. In Athens he eventually came fourth, having briefly held the bronze medal spot when the American Aaron Peirsol was disqualified; however, the Americans won an appeal and James gave up swimming in disgust. He later made a come-back, leaving Stockport Metros to train at Loughborough University. This time in Beijing he came sixth in a Games dominated by the American Michael Phelps, beating his British compatriot Liam Tancock into eighth place. He is due to return to Stockport where his partner Helen recently gave birth to their daughter Evie.

## AEROBICS

On Sunday 24 August two of Malcolm of Brisbane's daughters had major success in the Australian Schoolaerobics National Championships in Melbourne. Representing their Queensland team, Lucy won the Gold Medal and title of National Champion and Ellen won the Bronze. Lucy had won Silver and Bronze before but never Gold; and Ellen, who won Gold last year in primary school, did wonderfully well in her first year in the secondary school category, a big step up against a lot of older children. But there was more to come! Sport aerobics around the world has two competing bodies that both think they are the premier organisation, so a second national championships followed on 18-20 September run by the Federation of International and Sports & Fitness with some 660 children competing from all over Australia (and some from New Zealand). Lucy's club team again won the Gold Medal beating 28 other teams and Lucy herself her second National Championship. Ellen's team came fourth competing against much older children, while Bridget's came seventh in her first national competition. Warmest congratulations to all three girls – and their proud parents Malcolm and Lesley.

---

## ROBERT GODDARD

*Found Wanting* is the latest Robert Goddard novel published in September; so if you are short of an idea for a Christmas present, either giving or receiving, here is an excellent suggestion. It is in typical Robert Goddard style with twists and turns right to the end, a modern thriller but based around the historical fact of the execution of the last Russian Tsar and his family. Published by Bantam Press at £14.99.

---

## WORLD GAMES SUCCESS

Firefighters from 38 countries took part in the Olympic style World Firefighter Games held in Liverpool in August. Representing Lancashire and Great Britain in the swimming events was Chris Goddard who won ten medals, equalling his success in the 2006 Games in Hong Kong. His medal haul included two Gold, three Silver and a Bronze in individual events. Added to these were two Gold and two Silver medals in the Great Britain team relays. Chris had previously decided to retire from competitive swimming but changed his mind and now has to decide if he will compete at the next Games in 2010. Chris is the son of Association secretaries Eileen and John of Accrington who aren't aware of any sporting background in either ancestry and don't expect to find such a gene on the DNA!

## BOXER

The *Swindon Advertiser* of 10 May, kindly sent me by Jennifer Walker, contained an appreciation of boxer Adam Goddard of Penhill Amateur Boxing Club who had "a sensational win" against a recent opponent in what was described as "one of the best bouts of the season". He took the fight to his opponent, kept this up until his fitness finally paid off in the fourth round and won a unanimous decision from the judges.

---

## ACTOR AGAIN

Newsletter 83 carried an article on the actor Ben Goddard, and I now attach a further note from Julie of Newbury: "I make no apologies for mentioning The Watermill Theatre outside Newbury once again. The current show is *Sunset Boulevard*, the Andrew Lloyd Webber musical now adapted to the stage at this smaller theatre. The leading man, Joe Gillis, is played by Ben Goddard who is no stranger to The Watermill, having played Arnaud du Thil in *Martin Guerre* last year. On stage for nearly the whole show, acting, singing, playing the flute, keyboard and double bass (and probably more but I gave up counting). He trained at Guildford School of Acting so someone in the GAE from there could recognise him."

---

## LEICESTER CLOCK TOWER

I am grateful to Julie of Newbury for giving me the following information: The new Highcross (Shopping) Centre opened in Leicester on 4 September and 125,000 visitors came to look round. The Clock Tower, designed by the Goddard family of architects of Leicester, can now be seen in all its glory as the area around it has been paved. For information about this Clock Tower see Newsletter 73.

---

## ART GALLERY

I am grateful to Julie of Christchurch, New Zealand, for sending me this picture, taken on a recent trip to Canada by a colleague, of an art gallery in Vancouver. As Julie says, it's eye-catching if nothing else!



## AGM

At the last AGM we decided to hold the next one, the twenty-third AGM, in the Leicestershire area for a change, and I can now tell you that it will be held on Sunday 17 May 2009 in the village hall at Whissendine, which is a village on the east side of the A606 between Melton Mowbray and Oakham.

### PRESENTATION OF CHEQUE

I am grateful to Judith Carlton for the following information and picture. Denzil Goddard, master of the Sherborne Conduit Lodge of Freemasons and a resident of The Old Vicarage care home in Leigh, was determined to do something to repay the friendliness he found in the village and the care he received in Annie Sinnott's home; so he organised his lodge members to raise money towards the building and furnishing of a new village hall. Here, on the left, he



is seen presenting a cheque for £1,171 to Phil Burton, the chairman of the village hall committee. Annie Sinnott is second on the left (half hidden).

### MASSACHUSETTS

I have recently finished reading an excellent book *Mayflower* by Nathaniel Philbrick, which charts the arrival of the Pilgrim Fathers in North America in 1620 and takes the story of settlement up to the end of King Philip's War in 1676. I noticed in the bibliography that an Ives Goddard had contributed to the scholarship of American Indian language on the east coast. Two of his works were listed: *Native Writing in Massachusetts*, which he co-wrote with Kathleen J. Bragdon, published by the American Philosophical Society, Philadelphia, in 1988; and an article 'The Use of Pidgins and Jargons on the East Coast of North America' in *The Language Encounter in the Americas* edited by Edward Gray and Norman Fiering and published by Berghahn Books, Oxford, in 2001. No doubt our American cousins are well aware of him.

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

The Executive Committee held its 43<sup>rd</sup> meeting at Huncoat near Accrington on Sunday 19 October. An apology had been received from Colin Goddard of Brackley, who had been co-opted to replace Peter of Toronto as Research Co-ordinator. The Minutes of the last meeting were approved, as were the draft Minutes of the AGM. The President reported on Colin's acceptance of the Research Co-ordinator's role, and on Robert of Vancouver's offer to act as Canadian Co-ordinator, both of which were much appreciated by the Committee. The Treasurer reported on the current state of affairs; checking on payment for membership had been made more difficult than usual because information on the granting of free membership for the production of certificates had not always been passed on to him. It was agreed that a website Message Board be established, subject to a time limit on items being set.

A discussion was held on future publications. With no volunteers to take over the editing and with no major research being undertaken, it was felt that monographs had probably had their day at least for the time being. It might be better to start putting as much information as has already been gathered onto the website, county by county, village by village, and to add other small pieces of information as it became available. The date and place of the 2009 AGM was confirmed (see this page), as was the recipient of the Howard Goddard-Jones Memorial for 2009.

### USEFUL ADDRESSES

**Association web page:** [www.goddard-association.org.uk](http://www.goddard-association.org.uk)  
**Australian Co-ordinator:** Ian Goddard, P.O. Box 618, Balcatta, Western Australia 6914. Tel: (08) 9245 4510  
Email: [australia@goddard-association.org.uk](mailto:australia@goddard-association.org.uk) Fax: (08) 9245 4540  
**Canadian Co-ordinator:** Robert Goddard, 1806-1816 Haro Street, Vancouver, British Columbia, V6G 2Y7, Canada. Tel: 604 669 5769  
Email: [canada@goddard-association.org.uk](mailto:canada@goddard-association.org.uk)  
**Membership Secretary:** John C. Goddard, 2 Lowergate Road, Huncoat, Accrington, Lancashire, BB5 6LN. Tel: 01254-235135  
Email: [membership@goddard-association.org.uk](mailto:membership@goddard-association.org.uk)  
**New Zealand Co-ordinator:** Julie Goddard, 2/36 Young Street, Christchurch, New Zealand. Tel: 03-9815175  
Email: [newzealand@goddard-association.org.uk](mailto:newzealand@goddard-association.org.uk)  
**President & Newsletter Ed.:** Richard G.H. Goddard, Sinton Meadow, Stocks Lane, Leigh Sinton, Malvern, WR13 5DY. Tel: 01886-832404  
Email: [president@goddard-association.org.uk](mailto:president@goddard-association.org.uk)  
**Secretary:** Mrs Eileen Goddard, 2 Lowergate Road, Huncoat, Accrington, Lancashire, BB5 6LN. Tel: 01254-235135  
Email: [secretary@goddard-association.org.uk](mailto:secretary@goddard-association.org.uk)  
**Research Co-ordinator:** Colin F. Goddard, 2 Stratton Drive, Brackley, Northamptonshire, NN13 6HE. Tel: 01280-706362  
Email: [research@goddard-association.org.uk](mailto:research@goddard-association.org.uk)  
**Treasurer:** John W. Goddard, 7 Radbrook Road, Radbrook, Shrewsbury, SY3 9BB. Tel: 01743-357866  
Email: [treasurer@goddard-association.org.uk](mailto:treasurer@goddard-association.org.uk)  
**USA Co-ordinator:** Mrs Alice Godard Allen, 2 Stratton Circle, Endfield, Connecticut 06082, USA. Tel: 860-749-7878  
Email: [usa@goddard-association.org.uk](mailto:usa@goddard-association.org.uk)