



The Goddard Association of Europe

NEWSLETTER

No. 133 – January 2020

JEAN – LUC GODARD

And his first wife Anna Karina

This famous French film director has appeared in these pages from time to time (see particularly Newsletters 38 & 88). The *Daily Telegraph* for 17 December carried a lengthy obituary on Anna Karina, Jean-Luc's first wife who had died of cancer three days previously, describing her as "actress and leading figure of the French New Wave who was muse to her husband, Jean-Luc Godard". She was born Hanne Blarke Bayer on 22 September 1940 in Denmark, later changing her name to the more striking Anna Karina at the suggestion of Coco Chanel for whom she modelled. Her parents separated a year after she was born and her mother remarried, but her stepfather was abusive and Anna spent several years in foster care. She left school at 14 and subsequently ran away to Paris aged 17, surviving for a while as a pavement artist. Noticed by a scout for a modelling agency, she began featuring in various commercials and eventually came to the attention of Jean-Luc Godard.

He started their relationship by sending her a telegram inviting her to play a small part in his current film *A Bout de Souffle* (*Breathless*) 1960; but when she discovered it involved taking her clothes off she declined. Three months later he sent her another telegram, this time offering her a lead role in his next film *Le Petit Soldat* (*The Little Soldier*) made in 1960 but not released until 1963. This time she accepted but, because she was still under age for signing contracts, Jean-Luc had to persuade her estranged mother to travel from Denmark to Paris to sign one. The film was shot in Switzerland and during it Anna Karina and Jean-Luc began an affair which led to their marriage in 1961. She confessed later: "I couldn't help it. Totally hypnotised. It was like a



coup de foudre (love at first sight)." Sadly she lost the baby she was expecting.

Although they were regarded as Paris's golden couple, the marriage was far from smooth from the start. She recalled that she "could never understand his behaviour. He would say he was going out for cigarettes and then come back three

weeks later. And at that time, as a woman, you didn't have any cheque books, you didn't have any money.....and I was sitting round the apartment without any food." But she did make seven other films with Godard before their marriage finally collapsed in 1965, and it is for those that she has insured that she will not be forgotten. *Une Femme Est Une Femme* (A Woman is a Woman) 1961 won her the Best Actress Award the same year at the Berlin Film Festival. There followed *Vivre sa Vie* (My Life to Live) 1962, *Bande a Part* (Band of Outsiders) 1964, *Alphaville* and *Pierrot Le Fou* (Pierrot the Madman) both 1965 and *Made in USA* 1966. And in between these in 1963 came *Le Mépris* (Contempt) in which the central relationship reflected the state of the Godards' troubled marriage; Anna Karina was an unseen presence and Brigitte Bardot played the wife.

As the obituary says, she was a "supremely intelligent performer who made acting look easy. She could be anything or anyone, but was never anything other than beguiling.....she brought a lightness, tenderness and innocence to her husband's films that he never found again." Anna Karina married three more times – the actors Pierre Fabre and Daniel Duval and the American film director Dennis Berry – but each one ended in divorce, although her relationship to Berry was revived and he was with her when she died. She continued her career variously as actress, writer (she wrote four novels, a film and a musical), singer and director. Her final role was in the 2008 musical *Victoria* which she wrote and directed. But it was as muse to her first husband, Jean-Luc Godard, that she will chiefly be remembered.

GODDARD – LOYDELL

I have been working on my family history for some years now and am trying to develop it into an annotated social history of the period between the 17th century and today. It covers the five main branches that make up the tributaries to the Goddard stream. However, in response to requests for articles from our esteemed GAE editor, I thought I would just throw out the following, which refers only to my very direct antecedents in the Goddard line, just in the hope that there may be another reader (or more than one) who might recognise any of the following and may be directly or indirectly related to me. You will notice that there is a good reason why so many in the family have Loydell as their middle name.

My great-great-grandfather, Henry Goddard (1796-1851), either came from Flore in Northamptonshire or from north London. In either case, he married Sarah Loydell from Flore at St Clement Danes in 1826. The records indicate that he was a milkman. They lived at 175 Drury Lane (next door to where the first John Sainsbury store was to open in 1869) and they had nine children, of whom only five survived childhood: Henry John 1830-1880 (qv), Sarah Loydell 1835-1888 (qv), Richard 1838-1918 (qv), George 1843-1929 (qv) and Ann 1845-1922.

Henry John became a farrier, remained a bachelor and moved to live in Marylebone until his death in 1880. Sarah Loydell moved into the Marylebone home of her brother, Henry John and kept house for him. Later she worked at an infant school in St John's Wood until her death in 1888. She was a spinster. Richard also lived with his siblings and took up the trade of harness maker, married Ellen Knapp from Oxfordshire in 1877, moved to Greenwich after becoming a master saddler and later took his family to live and work in Croydon, Surrey, where he died in 1918. He and Ellen were to have three children, namely George Edwin (1879-1942), Helen Annie (1880-1967) and Arthur Richard (1880-1946).

George Goddard was my great-grandfather and in 1868 he married Ann Bruniges, whose family had come over from the Bremen area in Germany in the 18th century and were in the sugar refining business in Whitechapel. He was a builder and decorator and lived and worked in the St Pancras area until his death in 1929. George and Ann had four children, but only two survived into adulthood: Alice Sarah (1880-1958) and Henry George (1884-1959), my grandfather. By rather more than happenstance, both Alice Sarah and Henry George married siblings of the Evans family from Essex: Selborne and Juanita respectively. Alice Sarah and Selborne Evans

became parents to Doreen Alice, Gladys Loydell and Joyce. My grandparents, Henry George Goddard and Ann Bruniges, had four children, two of whom died within months of their birth. The two surviving were my father, John Loydell Goddard (1908-1980) and his sister, Irene Margaret Goddard (1914-2003).

I would be interested if you recognise any



familiar names; please contact me direct at clg0409@bigpond.net.au According to the ages of the children, this family photograph must have been taken on the eve of the First World War and contains ten members of the family from left to right: Henry George Goddard, Selborne Evans, Doreen Alice Evans, Ann (née Bruniges) Goddard, Gladys Loydell Evans, George Goddard, John Loydell Goddard, Alice Sarah (née Goddard) Evans, Irene Margaret Goddard and Juanita (née Evans) Goddard.

Colin Loydell Goddard

ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS

I spotted in the 'Today's Birthdays' column in the *Daily Telegraph* for 8 November 2019 that it was the 52nd birthday of Professor Andrew Goddard, President of the Royal College of Physicians. Newer members will find an article on him in Newsletter 129 written to mark his appointment. At the end of the article I asked if any member knew him or claimed him as a relative; so that we could perhaps determine from which branch he came but so far without result.

DNA ERROR

Proof – as if any more were needed – that it is high time I gave up! In the last Newsletter at the end of the article on DNA I mistranscribed Michael Andrews-Reading's e-mail address, giving an 'i' for a 'j'. It should read mjcar@btinternet.com My profuse apologies to Erynne Baynes who spotted the error and to anyone else who has been trying in vain to contact Michael.

NEW MEMBERS

The following new members have joined the Association since the last Newsletter was distributed. They are, of course, warmly welcome and, as usual, the outline family information below is given to enable existing members to contact new members who appear to belong to the same branch. Please do so via the Membership Secretary whose details are on the back page.

William Hatfield's origins are in Kent where Robert Hendrick Goddard, 1781-1858, joined the Royal Navy and later moved to Woolwich before dying in Jersey in 1858. His daughter Fanny, 1824-1873, was born in Writtle, Essex and is ancestor of William.

Steve Sauls can trace his origins many generations from the Aldbourne Goddards, down the Swindon line to Edward Goddard of Englesham (1584-1647) whose seventh son William (1627-1691), married to Elizabeth Miles, emigrated to America in 1665. Thereafter his descent runs through Josiah Goddard (1672-1720) to William Goddard (1706-1762), Moses Goddard (1742-1825), Eber Goddard (1766-1835), Asa Johnson Goddard (1796-1857), Harvey Johnson Goddard (1846-1930) and Grover Cleveland Goddard (1896-1967), whose daughter Arlene Goddard (1916-2010) was Steve's mother.

Elizabeth Smith descends from George Goddard, born 1803, son of Thomas of Letcombe, Berkshire. She is related to former members Lawrence and Joan Goddard.

Lesley Watts has Goddard ancestors on both sides of her family. Her mother's descend from John Goddard 1755-1841 of Dorset, and on her father's side from Luke Goddard, born in Suffolk in 1775.

WILTSHIRE RECORD SOCIETY – 24

The Wiltshire Record Society's volume 31 for 1975 is entitled *Poverty in Early-Stuart Salisbury* and is based on surviving documents of Salisbury Corporation's ambitious experiment to relieve the poor. This experiment was matched in few other towns, and the documents exist in a quantity and are of a quality rarely found elsewhere. Three Goddards are mentioned in a survey of 1625: Matthew and his nine year old son Edward, and John. Edward is a quilling (a process of weaving) apprentice to Thomas Hunte, earning 4d a week and the assessors wish this to be raised to 6d [2.5p]. John Goddard, on the contrary, is the weaver and he is ordered to pay his quilling apprentice, 9 year old William Robertes, 9d a week – though it does not say how much he was currently being paid at the time of the survey.

GODDARDS IN FICTION

Earlier issues of the Newsletter have mentioned Mrs Goddard, the boarding-school mistress in Jane Austen's *Emma*; Mr Goddard, the village butcher in Mrs Gaskell's *Cranford*; and Ange and Chloe Godard in the current series of BBCTV's *Holby City*. Here are three more-

Dick Goddard (any resemblance to our esteemed President is purely coincidental) is a character in a 1978 novel by Martin Page titled *The Pilate Plot*. Dick is a former British special operative subjected to an international manhunt by Israeli and Vatican agents after the discovery in a Cypriot monastery of a 1,600-year-old manuscript which appeared to confirm the truth of Mark's Gospel. An interesting diversion from the thriller action is a discussion between Dick Goddard and a Catholic Bishop. The Bishop, acting as Devil's advocate, shows how the Gospels cannot be historically factual.

From a totally different genre is *A Tale of a Lonely Parish* by F. Marion Crawford published in 1886. This sentimental Victorian novel has all the elements of the period; a wronged heroine, her pretty daughter Nelly, the poor suitor, the Squire and the villain. Mrs Goddard, supposedly a widow, rents a cottage in the parish and in due time attracts the attentions of the cultivated Squire and a poor young scholar. The scholar's suit is politely and tactfully declined, being no match for that of the man of the world, and he drowns his sorrow in his work. When the Squire proposes marriage, Mrs Goddard has to disclose that she is not a widow and that her husband is in prison. But the husband escapes and turns up, demanding money from his wife, who let's slip the Squire's name. Thinking that her relationship with the Squire is improper, Goddard declares he will kill him. One evening Goddard attacks the Squire, who is defended by his faithful bloodhound which worries the assailant to the ground. Goddard is taken to the Hall and, for once, does the decent thing by dying. Mrs Goddard is now free to wed the Squire and the young scholar marries her daughter Nelly, having changed his ideas about the respective ages of husband and wife.

Finally, Goddard, a robotic dog and cartoon companion to Jimmy Newtron, hero of an American computer animated Sci-Fi film of 2003. Said to be named after Robert H. Goddard, the rocket scientist.

John of Accrington

LISA GODDARD

The 'Today's Birthdays' column of the *Daily Telegraph* for 20 January noted that actress Lisa Goddard had reached the age of seventy.

FROM BARBADOS TO CANADA AND BACK – 2

Richard Goddard of Barbados joined the Royal Canadian Mounted Police in Ottawa on 20 January 1956, and was immediately sent for training to Regina, Saskatchewan. Being late January the temperature never rose above thirty degrees below zero and on one occasion sank to minus 55°. The training was equally harsh. I quote Richard's own words: "One of my first duties was to dig the grave of an officer who had died while out on patrol. The ground was so frozen that we had to burn tyres and wood on it for three days before we could shovel it. Not long after that I was given the task of shovelling snow off the path that led to a creek where the officers lived. The day I started there was a blizzard. The temperature must have been thirty below with forty mile per hour winds. I started at eight in the morning, and by noon I hadn't gotten more than twelve feet. Almost as fast as I shovelled, the wind blew it back in. The sergeant came along and asked me how I was getting on. 'Sergeant,' I said, 'this is an impossible task.' I remember his response well. 'If it's possible, it will be done. And if it's impossible, it will still be done.' I thought to myself, this man is a real idiot. Only later did I realise that this was part of our training. They were trying to make us decide that, although something might appear impossible, nothing really was and that you must always do your utmost."

Richard was a big man and prided himself on his physical fitness, so that his instructors pushed him harder than most to see how much he could take. There were 32 members on his training squad and he was the only non-Canadian, providing another reason for him being singled out. "I'll give you an example. Once I was given the job of grooming a difficult stallion called Faux Pas. All the other horses had ropes on them, but Faux Pas was kept in a loose stall, where he was free to rush at you, bite and kick you. It could take fifteen minutes just to get a rope on him. Instead of rotating, each man taking a turn grooming him, they kept me on him for months, just waiting for me to be kicked or bitten. Another time the instructors tried to embarrass me at the pool. We are being taught life saving, and I am sent to rescue Instructor Forbes, who is pretending to be drowning. From the poolside I extend the bamboo pole to him, but he yanks it back, pulling me into the water; then he descends on me like a hurricane, dragging me to the bottom. Fortunately, I am a strong swimmer and don't lose my calm. I get a big breath as I hit the water, and I grab Forbes and take him to the bottom of the pool. I squeeze him and begin to hurt him. He gives me the signal – a slap – that is used when

you have had enough. But I don't let go and nearly drown him. Everyone cheered when it was over. Forbes was a sort of a bully; he wanted to humiliate me."

In October 1956 Richard's training came to an end and he was assigned to E Division in British Columbia and posted to Fort St. James in the northern wilderness, a two-man detachment in winter and a three-man in summer – 56,000 square miles of land and a population of only 5,000. Apart from Fort St. James there were only two other settlements: Germanson Landing and Manson Creek, both 1890 gold rush towns but now down to only half a dozen inhabitants each. There was also the Takla Indian reservation where there was constant trouble over alcohol. "Coming from a small island like Barbados, I found the vastness of the place overwhelming. Even when I was living in Calgary, the distances between things frightened me, and I often didn't go to places for fear of getting lost. But Calgary was nothing compared to the North. The first time I drove the police van from Fort St. James to Prince George I was terrified; it was such a long way, about a hundred miles, and there were so many ways you could go wrong and nobody around to direct you back on the right road if you did get lost."

"I remember well the first person I had to arrest. He was a half-breed called Phillip Felix. He was drunk and creating a disturbance. As I approached him I was preparing myself for a struggle, thinking of what hold I would use on him. In my head I was going over my training. But then when he saw me, instead of putting up a struggle, he begged for a chance and meekly followed me off to be locked up for the night. Most of the people I had to arrest were drunk Indians who were fighting. In very cold weather you weren't allowed to put handcuffs on people, so you had to wrestle them back to the station or the police van yourself, up and down the snow banks. They'd be struggling to break away and you'd be trying to hang on to them without getting too rough. It was like that all winter long.

"My first sudden death was Bobby Wells. I think what you remember best is the first of each new experience – first arrest, first death, and so on. The Wells family was from Nova Scotia. During the depression they had driven west, as far as the road would take them, and that was Fort St James. The Webbs's son, Bobby, and his friend had been out on Stuart Lake stealing boom chains – the chains that are used to tie the logs together to form a log boom. Their boat became overloaded with chains and was

swamped by a wave during a storm, and the men were thrown into the water and were drowned. It was October 1956. We got a note from an Indian who had found their boat, and we went in the police boat to search for them, but a storm came up and forced us to go ashore for the night. We didn't have the right clothing and no food other than a chocolate bar. All night we sat around a big driftwood fire. We were hungry and cold. And that taught me a lesson: from then on I always carried emergency food; I always prepared for the worst. Little mistakes that don't mean much at other latitudes can be fatal in the North. That's why people leave caches of food and fuel around the place so that if you're travelling and run out of food, you will have some. You take just enough to get you to the next point, and you leave a note; then, as soon as possible, you return what you have taken, plus a little extra. It is an unwritten law of the North that you share with others who were in need. Anyway, we didn't find the men's bodies until six months later, after the ice had gone out."

"On the street in Fort St. James there was a single red light on a post that was used to alert us that there was a call at the police station. On New Year's Eve 1956, not long after I had arrived in town, I was at the dance in the town hall when someone came up to me and said, 'Cop, your light is on. The butcher has gone mad.' I walked across the road to the butcher's place and, as I moved through the crowd, I could see him through his window. He was a big man, nearly six feet and over two hundred pounds, with a meat cleaver in his hand, hacking at everything in sight – meat, food bins, counter tops. He was making a right mess of the place. As I mounted the front steps, the crowd watched to see what I would do. I couldn't very well run away and say I'd never gotten the call, because everyone there was watching, and in front of the crowd was Phillip Felix saying, 'C'mon cop, he's yours. What are you going to do with him?' So, I knock on the butcher's door, and he comes to it with the cleaver still in his hand. I say, 'Man, it's nearly midnight and I've come to wish you a Happy New Year. I hope all goes well with you in 1957.' He mumbles a threatening reply, which I pretend not to hear, and look in through the doorway. I say, 'Man, it's a mess in there. It'd be bad luck to let the new year catch you in this condition.' Then I move in the door past him, keeping my eye on the cleaver, and I begin to straighten things up. I was really frightened; my whole life began to pass before me. But I managed to say, 'I'm cold and thirsty – do you think I could make me some coffee?' He does, and we both sit down and drink coffee. His wife comes out – she is pregnant

and crying and mumbling that they have lots of debts and now everything is destroyed and they'll be worse off than ever before." *To be concluded.*

JUDGE GODDARD

John of Accrington wrote to me recently: "It won't have escaped your attention that the judge in this week's horrific male rape case was a Suzanne Goddard." Well, actually it had; the case was so horrific I did no more than glance at the headlines.



John went on: "I've tried without success to find out more about her background, apart from her time as a QC in a Manchester Chambers and that she is a judge on the Northern Circuit. I don't even know if this is a married name," A bit later he added: "Here are some further career details. Early education in Llangollen, attended Wrekin College, and graduated LLB at Manchester in 1986. Appointed QC in 2008 and judge on the Northern Circuit in 2015." Does any member claim her as a relative and can thus enlighten us further?

DIAMOND WEDDING

Warmest congratulations to Brian and Joanna (née Goddard) Dowse of Tasmania on the celebration of their Diamond Wedding anniversary on 9 January 2020. They were married on a bitterly cold day in Bristol where Jo's father was sports manager to the Wills Tobacco Company – I know because I was present, and we were all most grateful for the provision of mulled wine as a starter!. John was my father's second son by his first wife who had died of cancer in 1934. Brian was at the time doing his National Service in the Royal Army Education Corps. After a short spell living in Oxford while Brian acquired a Diploma of Education, they emigrated with their daughters to Tasmania where they have lived ever since.

A SECRET SERVICE SECRET

Older members may recall the name of Sir Percy Sillitoe, Director General of MI5 1946-53. What the Atlee government and the establishment did not know was that this head of the secret service had his own secret, a mixed-race illegitimate son, not revealed until many years after his death in 1962. Percy Sillitoe was born in London in 1888 and went to South Africa aged twenty as a police constable, becoming an officer in the Northern Rhodesia Police in 1911. Just before the First World War he was serving in the Abercorn district where he began a relationship with a young local girl, Mary Museba. Their relationship survived Percy's war service in Tanganyika and resulted in the birth of a son, John Alexander Sillitoe, in 1918. Although Percy acknowledged his paternity, there was no direct contact with John who was brought up by his African grandmother and educated at Church Mission schools, paid for by his father via a third party. But on a voyage from England to Durban in 1913 Percy had met a Yorkshire girl and a romance began. On leave in England in 1920 Percy married his fiancée, Dorothy Watson, at her home in East Yorkshire before returning to east Africa. Two years later Percy contracted rheumatic fever and was forced to return to England permanently. His career in the Colonial Service ended and so did his double life with African and English families. After two unsuccessful applications for posts of Chief Constable, he was appointed to the same position at Chesterfield in 1923, followed by similar posts in Sheffield, Glasgow and Kent before becoming head of MI5.

And the Goddard connection? During these same early years of the twentieth century two brothers, Frank and Jack Goddard, were farming and game hunting in Rhodesia, Frank having a farm at Abercorn and Jack being a government vet but also hunting big game (see Newsletter 81). Percy Sillitoe also enjoyed lion hunting. At his wedding to Dorothy he presented the bridesmaids with brooches made from lion's claws mounted in gold – taken from one of his kills. It seems probable that he would have met the Goddard brothers in both his official and sporting identities. Jack Goddard married Malita, daughter of a local chief, Chitimukulu. Their daughter Molly married John Alexander Sillitoe in Lusaka in 1943 and their African grandchildren, one also named Percy, are now in contact with Percy's English grandchildren. John's mother, Mary Museba, married after Percy's departure in 1922 and had a family of which John Sillitoe was not a part. After John's death in 2000 Molly came to England where their descendants still live.

John of Accrington

THE LATE DAPHNE BENNETT

Our sympathy goes to the extensive family of Daphne Bennett, whose 99th birthday we celebrated in the last newsletter. Her niece Barbara Goddard writes: "At the incredible age of 99 and five months Daphne (Goddard) Bennett passed away peacefully on 23 January 2020. Always very proud of her Goddard heritage, she was the catalyst to set me off on researching our family history, taking great pleasure whenever I made any new discoveries, particularly our lost (misaid!) Australian family. She became one of the earliest members of the Goddard Association, encouraging siblings to join, when she saw a TV interview with our founder Howard Goddard-Jones in 1985. Young Daphne Goddard met her future husband Bill Bennett through their mutual interest



of the Red Cross. They were married by special licence on 27 December 1941. The following day Bill was sent away with the RAF and they didn't see one another for the next three years until war had nearly ended. They were married for nearly seventy years until Bill's passing in March 2011. When family came along Daphne gave up her cherished job of general nursing, yet returned to maternity nursing after they had grown. Definitely the much loved matriarch of our family, her determined Goddard genes ensured that she lived independently in her own home until last September. She was proud mother to four daughters (Hilary, twins Denise and Valerie, and Elaine), ten grandchildren, nine great grandchildren and two great great granddaughters. Extremely well loved by her many nieces, nephews and their families. A great pleasure to have her as not just an aunt, but a very good friend."

HORATIO NELSON GODDARD

My article in the last Newsletter on the Clyffe Pypard Wiltshire Goddard connection to Admiral Lord Nelson has brought a delightful response from Association member David Goddard of Shrewsbury, who sent me this sketch which I have never before seen. It is of Horatio Nelson Goddard, the last male Goddard to live at the ancestral home Clyffe Pypard Manor. Horatio Nelson who was, believe it or not, my great uncle, was born on 8 December 1806 the third son and fourth child of Rev. Edward Goddard. An M.A. of Brasenose College, Oxford, he was a Major in the Wiltshire Militia, High Sheriff for Wiltshire in 1860, a J.P. for both Wiltshire and Oxford, and Deputy Lieutenant for Wiltshire. He succeeded to the Manor of Clyffe Pypard on the death of his father on 22 January 1839, his two elder brothers, Edward John Ambrose and Henry William, having predeceased their father on 11 November 1828 and 3 August 1818 respectively. He married firstly on 8 April 1840 Anne Elizabeth, daughter of Rev. Thomas

Le Mesurier of Haughton-le-Skerne, Durham, and had by her two daughters, Susan Werden born on 16 March 1841 and Katherine Ann born on 23 January 1842. Sadly all three died young: daughter Susan on 29 September 1841, wife Anne on 21 February 1849 and daughter Katherine on 19 November 1851. Horatio married for a second time on 10 February 1852 Eliza Agnes, daughter of William Walford of Sibford, Oxfordshire. Born on 17 January 1809 and widow of John Whippy of Hillingdon, Middlesex, she was already aged 43 when she married Horatio and so, perhaps unsurprisingly, only produced one child for him: Frances Agnes born on 2 March 1853. This time, I am pleased to report, both ladies survived into old age, Eliza dying on 30 April 1890 and Frances on 22 August 1940. Frances married on 11 June 1874 Captain, later Vice-Admiral, William Wilson of Over Worton, Oxfordshire; thus when her father died on his 94th birthday, 8 December 1900, Clyffe Pypard passed into the Wilson family after Goddard tenure of ten generations spanning 460 years.

But do not be misled into thinking that the Clyffe Pypard branch of the North Wiltshire Goddard tree died out with Horatio Nelson. Although his two elder brothers mentioned above died childless, he had four younger brothers – George Ashe (see Newsletter 126), Thomas (my grandfather), Francis (John and David of Shrewsbury's great grandfather), and Septimus (unmarried) – and so the line continues.

OTHER OBITUARIES

The Association was saddened to receive the following message from member Isobel Clark in November: "I would like to let you know that my mother, Joan Goddard, passed away peacefully at home in Barbon, Cumbria, in March this year [2019]. She was the widow of Laurence Stanley Goddard, born in Sydney, Australia, died in Barbon, Cumbria, in February 1996. Together they did quite a bit of work on the Goddard family who came from the Chilton / West Hendred area of Oxfordshire. Joan and Laurence lived in Hobart, Tasmania, from 1959 to 1967." We offer Isobel our sincere sympathy.

And we also extend our sympathy to widow Anna and sons Richard and Nick of Harold Keith Goddard QC who died aged 83 on 15 August 2019. Born in Stockport, he joined Chambers in Manchester after graduating at Cambridge. Appointed Recorder in 1978, he became a QC in 1979. He was later Head of Chambers, a Deputy High Court Judge and Attorney General on the Northern Circuit. Is there any connection, I wonder, with Judge Goddard above?



2019 AGM

This is to remind you that the 2020 AGM will be held at 2.00pm on Sunday 10 May. Please note this is, as last year, the second Sunday in the month. The venue will be the Memorial Hall at Aldbourne in Wiltshire, postcode SN8 2DQ, where we have met twice before. There are two pubs in the village for you to make your own lunch arrangements.

CHAIRMAN

Despite having asked about a dozen members to take over my role, I have met with a negative response every time. This has also been the case even after I have recommended changing the title of the role from President to Chairman and have distributed 90% of the work load to other members of the Executive Committee. All that remains is to chair three meetings – two Committee meetings in May and October and the AGM in May. I can do no more than make this final appeal and hope that someone will have a change of heart.

NOT ONLY ON THE INTERNET!

On an October Saturday in 1846 a farmer named Goddard sold a drove of sheep at Kingston Fair in the Vale of White Horse, then in Berkshire but now in Oxfordshire. After the sale he repaired to a local tavern for some refreshment and got into conversation with some strangers who frequented such places for nefarious purposes. As the ale flowed the talk turned to farming matters and they asked Goddard to buy 300 sheep for them and offered him three sovereigns for his expert judgment, claiming not to be able to judge sheep themselves. Goddard accepted this offer with pleasure. The conversation later moved on to horses, the strangers saying that they had a fine carthorse for sale. Goddard expressed an interest and was shown an apparently sound animal that was said to be worth £50. The fellows offered him the chance to try the horse for as long as he wanted, but would expect him to leave £36 as security for the animal's safe return if he didn't buy it. Goddard thought this was fair and handed over the £36. He took the horse away to try but quickly discovered it was defective and not worth a quarter of the deposit. Although he rapidly returned to the pub the birds had flown and he was out of pocket to the amount of his £36, the commission he'd been promised for the purchase of the sheep and an unsaleable horse. The *Berkshire Chronicle* reported the scam with the warning that the fellows would probably try a similar trick in another locality and the public should be on their guard,

John of Accrington

ITEMS FOR SALE

At the Executive Committee meeting last October it was agreed to re-allocate amongst the Committee members most of the President's duties, reducing them by some 90%, in the hope of attracting someone to take his place. One of those tasks to be shared out was the control of items for sale. Because of the involvement of money, the obvious person to take this on board was the Treasurer. But to prevent him being loaded with more items than he might wish, let me detail what these are and encourage you to buy some before I hand them over to him at the next AGM. There are four different items, and the prices all include packing and postage in this country (by negotiation for purchases overseas):

A limited edition coloured china dinner plate (there are 18 of the original 200 left) showing the Newsletter logo in the centre surrounded by eight crests of different Goddard branches, £15. (See Newsletter 41).

A 1987 reprint of Richard Jefferies' 1873 *A Memoir of the Goddards of North Wilts*, £5.

Postcards depicting two Wiltshire Goddard brass rubbings, 10 for £1.

An Association tie (maroon with a single Newsletter logo done in gold), £5.

My details are given below. Contact me by e-mail, telephone or letter to place your order, and send your cheque to me, Richard of Malvern, but payable to 'The Goddard Association of Europe'.

USEFUL ADDRESSES

Association web page: www.goddard-association.org.uk
Australian Co-ordinator: Ian Goddard, P.O. Box 618, Balcatta, Western Australia 6914. Tel: (08) 9243 8505
Email: australia@goddard-association.org.uk
Canadian Co-ordinator: Janet Berkman, 383 Elm Road, Toronto, Ontario, M5M 3V9, Canada. Tel: 647 637 2721
Email: 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
New Zealand Co-ordinator: Julie Goddard, 2/36 Young Street, Christchurch, New Zealand. Tel: 03-9815175
Email: 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
Secretary: Miss Denise Goddard, 97 Fillongley Road, Meriden, West Midlands, CV7 7LW. Tel: 07752-165207
Email: secretary@goddard-association.org.uk
Research Co-ordinator: Mrs Joan Dibble, 17 New Street, Kidwelly, Carmarthen, SA17 5DQ. Tel: 01554-890641
Email: research@goddard-association.org.uk
Treasurer: Richard N.U. Morris, 119 Blount Avenue, East Grinstead, West Sussex, RH19 1JN. Tel: 01342-324691
Email: treasurer@goddard-association.org.uk
USA Co-ordinator: Janet Berkman, 383 Elm Road, Toronto, Ontario, M5M 3V9, Canada. Tel: 647 637 2721
Email: usa@goddard-association.org.uk