



The Goddard Association of Europe

NEWSLETTER

No. 153 - January 2025

The GODDARD building and Prof. ERNEST JAMES GODDARD

The Biological Sciences building fronting the Great Court of the University of Queensland, Australia was officially opened in July 1962. It was later re-named The Goddard Biological Sciences building in honour of Professor Ernest James Goddard. He was a Professor of Biology at The University of Queensland from 1923 to 1948 and was involved with the establishment of a Faculty of Agriculture in 1926. On occasions he acted as Dean of Dentistry and Veterinary Science and also played an important role in the establishment of the Faculty of Medicine. He passed away in 1948 on Heron Island, North Queensland where he had been planning the establishment of a marine biology station.



Ernest James Goddard, was born on 10 March 1883 at Newcastle, New South Wales, son of Alfred Russell Goddard, coach-painter and his wife Elizabeth Jane, née Cowan. Educated at Maitland High School and the University of Sydney (B.A., 1904; B.Sc. 1906, with honours in zoology and palaeontology) he was appointed demonstrator in biology on graduation. As

Linnean Macleay research fellow in 1908 he carried out superficial work on the Hirudinea and Oligochaeta for which he received in 1910 the university's first doctorate in zoology.

His thesis was published as a series of papers in the Journal of the Linnean Society of New South Wales. At Petersham on 28 April 1910 Goddard married Sarah May Morris of Goulburn; they had no children. Appointed to the chair of zoology in Victoria College (later the University of Stellenbosch), Cape Province, South Africa, by 1922 he had made his department the largest in the country.

Goddard believed that education should foster individualism and develop the maximum capability allowed by heredity. He was also influenced by the achievements of some American universities in combining theory and practice, and therefore encouraged close co-operation between the university

and the agricultural department, advocated close links between the university and the farmer, and promoted extramural education. In newspaper articles, interviews, radio talks and well-attended public lectures, he popularized scientific developments, especially in biology, applicable to primary industry. He urged public support for the University of Queensland and emphasized its importance. He was a member of the Council for Scientific and Industrial Research from its foundation in 1926 until 1941. Public life left little time for personal research though he did supervise important investigations including work on the banana disease, bunchy top.

Goddard had enormous physical energy and a wide range of interests. While setting up a marine research station at Heron Island, he died of coronary occlusion on 17 January 1948.

<https://adb.anu.edu.au/biography/goddard-ernest-james-6410>

[Ed. If anyone claims Prof. Ernest James Goddard, please contact the Research Coord., details on p8]



The Goddard Building, St Lucia Campus, University of Queensland, Brisbane, Australia

Back to Suffolk (4)

Continued from newsletters 150, 151 & 152

Daniel Ford Goddard, mentioned previously was very highly thought of as an excerpt from this article, written on his death by the Institute of Civil Engineers illustrates.

'Being of an active and energetic nature, in addition to the position he held with the Ipswich Gas Company, Mr. Goddard became a ship-owner, and subsequently was Chairman of the Ipswich Maritime Association; he was also Deputy Chairman of the Gas Purification Company and was connected with other companies, and in such esteem was he held in his native town, Ipswich, where he passed the greater part of his life, that he was thrice elected Mayor; he was also an Alderman and Justice of the Peace.

In the height of his prosperity he always had in view the welfare of those under his orders, and the working-class generally, and frequently with the object of elevating their minds, and inculcating the necessity for sobriety and industry, he delivered lectures at the Ipswich Mechanics Institute, and with considerable success.

Mr. Goddard was one of the most prominent and highly-respected members of the gas interest; his fine open countenance, his ever courteous manner and affable nature, commanded the regard of all. In 1869 he was chosen the third President of the Gas-Managers' Association (now the Gas Institute), and in his inaugural address gave a highly interesting account of the discoveries and manufacture of coal-tar dyes.

For some time past he had been suffering from a disease of the heart which confined him to the house during the winter months, but lately the disease assumed a more serious aspect, and he died, esteemed by all who knew him, on the 19th of October, 1882. He was elected an Associate of the Institution on the 5th of March, 1850, and on several occasions took part in the discussions at its meetings.

He was also a great support to the Congregational Church (Christ Church) of Tacket Street, where he was Treasurer for twenty years. On his retirement he received this letter from Church and congregation. 'At a meeting of this Church, on Wednesday week, the following address, beautifully illuminated, was presented to Ebenezer Goddard, J.P., upon retirement from the office of treasurer of the church:

After twenty years of service as Treasurer of Tacket Street Congregational Church, we cannot allow your retirement from that office to pass without expressing our own appreciation, and that of the church and congregation, of the fidelity and zeal which have ever characterised the discharge of the

duties of your office. We sincerely regret that through any consideration of health you feel it your duty to retire, but we rejoice that in other departments of work the church will retain your hearty co-operation and service.

We congratulate you on the degree of prosperity which the Church has attained during your trusteeship, we pray that this may continue, and that God in his infinite grace may give you many days of health and vigour in which to help on God's cause in the Church you love." Signed on behalf of the Church and Congregation, William Scott, pastor; Thomas Conder, Edward Garwood, John May, James Loffat, Richard G. Slater, deacons.'

After leaving Ebenezer's house we made our way



to 17th Century Tuddenham Hall outside Ipswich, where the Harwood cousins lived. The Harwood were farmers of note. There were two

branches to the family, one being based at Battisford Hall. The family at Battisford was headed by Thomas Studd Harwood with his wife, Elizabeth and their three daughters. Their holding in 1861 was 800 acres, employed 30 men and 20 boys. On Thomas Studd Harwood's death in 1863 there being no male heir, Samuel, the eldest son of Thomas Harwood of Belstead, took over the running of the Battisford farm, another member of the family, Elizabeth married Daniel Ford Goddard.

The Harwoods were very much involved in Christ Church, Tacket Street and many of their tombs can be found there. At right is a 1940s photo of Alfred Henry Fairfax Harwood, known as Fairfax, Daniel Ford and Lucy's nephew. He is pictured in front of the front door at Tuddenham, with my great-aunt Noel (on his left) and a 'Mrs Harwood from America' on his right. His sister was renowned 20th century painter, Lucy Harwood who taught artist Maggi Hambling.



Tuddenham Hall is a truly beautiful place... grand but with a homeliness about it. The house stands

beside another beautiful lake in extensive and lovely grounds. It was having a bit of a facelift, with scaffolding up and some landscaping in progress. But my Mother and I, feeling ever braver managed to survey the house from the sunny front lawn, quite undisturbed!

Then on to Framlingham College which was impressive with wonderful grounds overlooking the Castle. This was where we believed Daniel Poole Goddard and many of his cousins went to school in the early 1800s. My mother and I were quite enamoured with the whole place, and making our way back to the car, we received a text message from Richard telling us 'not to get too excited. This school was only built in 1864!' So another mystery to solve for the next trip.

On to Woodbridge where we visited an original working tide mill. As some of our Goddards were mill owners and connected with Woodbridge I thought it a good place to visit. Something to explore in another article!

This mill (and the former Woodbridge Priory) was granted to Thomas Seckford by Elizabeth I. The mill passed through the hands of various private owners until it was rebuilt in the seventeenth century.

After Woodbridge, we drove up to Sweffling, where Daniel, Daniel Poole Goddard's Grandfather was born in 1721. We made our way to Saint Mary's Church, which was charming and found at the back of it a small 'history room.' This archive was filled with old photos, documents and local families' histories, which had been lovingly put together over the years, an absolute treat.

There Richard spotted a photo of the old Meeting House which dates from 1650, which is where Daniel lived and hosted services before the Independent chapel was built at Rendham in 1750.

As you'll see by the time of the photo it was in a rather dilapidated state, but we were very excited to see it!



Over the weekend, many coincidences occurred. One of them here, having just discovered the history room, on climbing up to the bell ringing loft, my mother found an order of service for the funeral of a recently departed Mr Goddard!

Richard has since found that Daniel, Daniel PG's Grandfather was buried at the church here (as non-conformists didn't have permission at the time to be buried at their own place of worship.)

As we walked down the path from the church, we chatted to the owner of the adjoining cottage, who was out in his garden. He was able to tell us the location of the nonconformist chapel from the photo which was just next to the White Horse Inn in the village.

He told us that when the Independent chapel at Rendham closed in the 1970s the congregation, including Kathleen Goddard who corresponded with my Father for many years, went to Saxmundham for their Services.

Kathleen and her brother lived at the Old Manse, very close to the old chapel at Rendham. Her brother played the organ at the chapel for many years and her niece and cousin still live at the Old Manse today. On we went to Rendham to see the old Independent Chapel, now a family home. Daniel Poole's grandfather was a minister here. Daniel used to spend his school holidays with him while he was at school at Framlingham.

The current owners have lived here for many years, raising a large family. Little has been changed of the main structure of the building and the chapel itself is very much as it was.

Opposite the chapel, is the nonconformist burial-ground which contains the graves of many past members of the congregation and also, thanks to Kathleen Goddard, the headstones of a large number of 'eminent Goddards', from Suffolk and Norfolk. When we visited, it was very overgrown, with perhaps only half of the gravestones visible.

We'd arrived with a handful of small garden tools, none suited to tackling the fierce brambles we encountered! Having spoken to the United reformed Church who own the burial ground we have been allowed to find a local gardener to tame it a little, but in keeping with the wildlife haven it has become.

The visit to the burial ground at Rendham brought our wonderful trip to a close. We did feel very lucky to be able to find so much evidence of our forebears in the many beautiful and well preserved parts of Suffolk. We plan to return!

Alex Morris, of West Sussex

FRANK “Bertie” DOUGLAS GODDARD

Metal Worker and WW1 Lancer

Frank “Bertie” Douglas Goddard, my grandfather, was born in Croydon in 1895, the son of Albert Edward Henry Goddard, a Civil Service Clerk. He was descended from one of the many Brompton Goddards (the publican, not the policeman). Albert’s father Francis had moved to Croydon along with several other members of the Goddard diaspora around 1870.

Bertie did various jobs including metal polishing, brass finishing and working in the leather trade.



After the First World War he briefly worked as a smith’s mate in a factory for disabled men before becoming a taxi driver.

During the war he joined the 21st (Empress of India’s) Lancers which formed a Service Squadron and became the XIV Corps Cavalry Regiment, fighting in France between June 1916 and August 1917. He’s seen here on his horse with his lance, although I’m not sure it would have been much use in the trenches. He was badly gassed which affected his health, dying of chronic bronchitis and congestive heart failure at the age of 53 in 1947, before I was born.

He had two daughters, Sheila and Jill and one son, Douglas who died last year at the age of 102 (obituary July 2024 Newsletter). Unfortunately, Douglas only had daughters so that was the end of this Goddard line.

Karen Bell of Oxford

LT. GEORGE GODDARD

Royal Navy

Lt. George Goddard entered the Royal Navy, in Oct. 1801, as an Able Seaman, on board the *AMAZON*, Capt. Samuel Sutton, bearing the flag of Lord Nelson in the Downs; and, in March, 1802, became Midshipman of the *MAGICIENNE*.

From October 1802 until his promotion to the rank he now holds, in Sept. 1810, he appears to have served a great part of the time as Master’s Mate, Acting-Lieut., and Acting-Master, in the *SNIFE*, Lieut.-Commander Charles Champion, *RUBY*, Hon. Capt. Gardner, *GALYKHEID*, Capts. Gardner and Wooller; *LEOPARD*, flag-ship of Rear-Admiral Billy Douglas, *RUBY* again, Capt. Charles Rowley, *ANTELOPE*, Capts. Henry Bazely and Edward Galwey, flag-ship for some time of Sir William Sidney Smith, *CHALLENGER* sloop, Capt. Wm. Bamham Rider, *POLYPHEMUS*, bearing the flag of Rear-Admiral Bartholomew Samuel Rowley, and *SPARROW*, Capt. Joshua Ricketts Rowley, – on the Home, East India, Mediterranean, and West India stations.

Later his -appointments were to the *SAPPHO* and *PELORUS*, in the West Indies, to the *HYDRA*, Capts. Joseph Digby and Dan. Roberts, on the Nth. America and West India stations and to the Coast Blockade, as Supernumerary-Lieutenant of the *RAMILLIES*, Capt. William M’Culloch.

Since the period of his quitting the service, Lt. Goddard has been on half-pay.

[Ed. If anyone claims Lt George Goddard, please contact the Research Coord., details on p8]

https://en.wikisource.org/wiki/A_Naval_Biographical_Dictionary

CHRISTOPHER GODDARD,

Cartographer, Artist, Writer

In his own words

I was born in Sheffield in 1978 and grew up in Oughtibridge on the north-west side of the city. The Bradford moors on the edge of the Peak District were just a short walk away, while our house led straight out into the woods of the Upper Don Valley.



I have been drawing maps as long as I can remember. Wharncliffe and Beeley Woods were mapped and remapped many times over the years, with more detail being added as I honed my youthful craft. My brother and I gave names to every lost quarry and mine-working, like the great basin of Ngorongoro in the middle of Great Hollins Wood, inspired by a David Attenborough wildlife programme. On holidays in Greece, I was appalled at the standard of the maps and worked to create a decent plan of Kassiope and its surrounding coastline. Some of these I still treasure, others are sadly lost.

Finding a new path or interesting feature and committing it to the map was what drove me on in these endeavours. My mother said I was born a good century too late and should have been out exploring and mapping the world in the age of empire. Yet the exploring I like to do needs not be particularly exotic, rather it just has to be somewhere new – and you can discover new things around the corner from your house every day. Exploring is also not linear, but nearly always leads me round in circles as I am desperate not to miss anything. Indeed this is the only way to make a good map.

After leaving Sheffield for university, I stopped making maps for a number of years, other than a few sketches in my journals or notebooks. Instead I was using maps in my work – highly-detailed GIS maps that were very different to what I had grown up with. I became a Rights of Way and National Trails surveyor, first at the Lake District National Park and later as a freelance contractor, working all over the country. I was delighted to be paid to explore places like Cornwall, mid-Wales, the Gower, Berkshire, Cheshire, and the Cambrian Mountains, but there was no need for me to draw maps. Everything I needed was provided, and instead it was left for me

to find mapped routes on the ground.

When I moved to Hebden Bridge with Caroline in 2006, one of the first things I did was to yomp up the nearest hills so I could look out over the valley and get a sense of where I was; first High Brown Knoll, then Stoodley Pike. It has always been the way I get to know a new place, but is particularly necessary in the claustrophobic narrows of the Upper Calder Valley. What I found remarkable on both Midgley Moor and Erringden Moor, though, was the failure of the map to convey the paths across these moors.

For anyone who holds Ordnance Survey maps in as high esteem as I do, it is a shock when they let you down. The map shows public footpaths where there are just swathes of heather and bog, and then you stumble across a fine path (like the one along Sheep Stones Edge) that is not shown at all. Although there is little the OS can do about the vagaries of the historical network of Public Rights of Way, I found the usually reliable black dashed lines letting me down as well. The consequence was that in many places you are forced to navigate by base geographical features (contours, watercourses, crags, etc) alone. While this may be a good navigational exercise, I felt there was an opportunity to map these moors more accurately.

So, finally, after years of amateur map-making, I felt as if I'd hit upon a project to which I could dedicate my passion for exploring the minutiae of the world outside my door. Though the original maps of Wadsworth Moor inspired by these first outings were consigned to the dustbin, they set in motion the work that became my first book, *The West Yorkshire Moors*. I squeezed in time between jobs surveying Public Rights of Way and National Trails, though there were many occasions when it felt like a busman's holiday. I was lucky, though, that my work included walking each of the 2500km of paths in both Kirkstiles and Calderdale during this period, and slowly a fuller picture of West Yorkshire's moorland landscape emerged. Aware that obvious comparisons would be made with Wainwright's style, I never looked at his *Lakeland* books while producing my maps. When I finally did I was surprised at some similarities of phrase and style, but almost more so by how much more I was cramming on every page (some suggesting a free magnifying glass should be provided with every copy of the book).

When *The West Yorkshire Moors* was published in September 2013, I knew I had produced something of genuine quality, but I was still very surprised by the response to it. The publisher did an initial run of just 50 books, which I sold in a

weekend, then a couple of hundred more, which went in days. For a while, there was palpable demand around Hebden Bridge and people were telling me how much they valued the book, so much so that they didn't want to take it out on a walk and sully it. What surprised me most was people telling me how much they liked the sketches – something I had added to the book out of necessity rather than passion.

I saw them as rather child-like representations that complimented the maps and text, but I never thought that I could actually draw until people started referring to me as an artist.

The publisher eventually realised how popular *The West Yorkshire Moors* was and it has sold steadily since, but I had already begun work on the follow-ups. *The Wales Coast Path* had been under consideration since surveying the whole route with Katharine Evans for the Countryside Council of Wales, but now I finished it with renewed vigour. Published in March 2014, it is a very different style of book, its hand-drawn maps simple and full of glossy colour photos, but it was the first book for this long distance route and remains popular.

I also started work on *The West Yorkshire Woods* at the same time, vowing that it wouldn't take me 7 years to produce another book of similar detail. In the end, it took me just 2½ years as I worked with new vigour and focus, inspired by every kind word said about my previous work. I donned my boots and returned to a familiar area but an entirely different landscape, and was surprised with what I found, both in the woods at the end of our road and those amid the mines, mills and quarries around Halifax. The process is still as laborious but it is becoming better-honed, and now it already seems to be just what I do.

Following the publications of subsequent books on *The West Yorkshire Woods: Parts I & II* (I quickly realised there were too many woods in the county to cover in a single volume, with *Part III* on the *Colne, Holme and Lower Calder Valley* still on the horizon), *The South Yorkshire Moors* (quite possibly the second part in a Yorkshire moors trilogy, with *The North Yorkshire Moors* completing the set) and the first of a series of four books on the *England Coast Path*, I have been busy, but there is still so much more to cover.

A book on *The Yorkshire Coast* and the remaining three *England Coast Path* books remain the immediate priority, but who knows where my mapping adventures may lead thereafter. *Christopher Goddard*

Books can be purchased via
christophergoddard.net

235 GODDARD Ave. Brookline, Mass. USA in 1897

The Boston Globe, Sunday 12 Dec. 1897

Goddard Ave., leading off Cottage St. in Brookline, takes its name from one of the oldest families in New England, in whose possession the farm has been since 1680, so far 217 years. The original road was merely a cart path, leading to the farm and dwelling of the Goddard family; another entrance to the place was through land now belonging to Miss Adele Thayer, and still, another 90 years ago led through the forest to Jamaica Plain. Traces of the old road still existed when a new road was laid out in recent years, almost over the same track. The old Goddard house, still standing, has the date 1767, painted upon the chimney, but it took the place of one far more ancient, which stood on the site.



The Old Goddard homestead in 1989

The Goddard family may well be proud of its genealogy, for from the retirement of this secluded farm have gone forth men who have become a power, both in Europe and America, in various walks of life, and men whose patriotism has brought them to the front in every emergency where their adopted country called them. William Goddard, a Wholesale Grocer, and resident of London, came to Boston in 1665, settling in Watertown, and became a teacher.

An old record still exists, certifying the sum of 40 pounds per annum to have paid him for teaching the Latin tongue to as many children as should be sent to him. Joseph Goddard, a son of this William, who was born in London in 1655, was the first of the name to settle in Brookline. He was married to Deborah Treadway of Watertown and came to Brookline in 1680, to the farm where his descendants still live. His son, John, succeeded him, and afterward his grandson of the same name. This last John Goddard was born in 1730 and was one of the most distinguished and most patriotic men the

town has ever produced.

During the Revolutionary War, this last John Goddard was personally appointed by Gen. George Washington as Wagonmaster General to the Continental Army and during the siege of Boston was entrusted with the command of 300 teams, which worked in darkness and stealth, constructing the fortifications at Dorchester Heights. Capt. Joseph Goddard, his son, who was only 14 years old at the time, was a driver of one of the teams, and has often described the event to his sons now living. Several pieces of cannon that had been concealed for weeks under the hay in the barn on the Goddard farm were stealthily removed on this night through Heath St. in Roxbury to their destination on the heights. British Gen. Howe, looking over from Boston the next morning, in his surprise, said: "The Americans have done more in one night than my whole army could do in weeks." He little dreamed what had been going on in a small town just six miles from Boston.

Several hundred pounds of gunpowder were also stored in the loft of a shed opposite the Goddard house, and a sentinel was kept on the place to guard the premises. British officers who were entertained at different times by the Tories rode frequently through the woods on the Goddard farm, without a suspicion of ammunition being hidden away, but after a time, it was thought best to remove the stores to Concord, and Mr. John Goddard himself, drove one of the teams the whole distance, and the powder was used at the Battle of Lexington. He was an eyewitness of this battle, and on that day loaned his fowling piece gun to a Brookline man, who was anxious to fight and had no weapon. In some way, the gun was lost during the action.

Years after, when Mr. Goddard was on his way to Sherborn, he stopped for refreshment at the Wayside Inn. There, over the wide chimney, he saw a gun, which, upon examining it, he found to be the one lost on the memorable Nineteenth of April. The landlord gave it up to its owner, who brought it home and kept it until his grandson was old enough to use it. It is still in the Goddard family, though not in Brookline.

General Washington highly appreciated the services of John Goddard and urged him to accompany the army to New York, but he declined, as he thought his duty was to his family. He had re-built the house on Goddard Ave. in 1767. With his wife, Hannah Seaver, they brought up 16 children, and when asked how she managed with so many, replied "that she put leather aprons on them all, and turned them out to play."

Their oldest son was a man of remarkable mind,

who, after attending a school in Brookline, entered Harvard University just before the Revolutionary War, and afterward took high rank as a physician in Portsmouth, New Hampshire. John and Hannah left their house on Goddard Ave. in 1790 to their son Joseph and went to live in the old house on Boylston St., which was built in 1718 and had a remarkable history, having been owned for generations by some of the Goddard family. It was taken down only a few years ago when Mr. Joseph White bought the land to include it in his place, opposite the Brookline reservoir. An interesting photograph of the house hangs in the Brookline public library, presented by Miss Julia Goddard. John Goddard the revolutionary patriot, died here in this house in 1816, and his wife in 1821, both at the age of 86.

Their son, Capt. Joseph Goddard, remained in the old house on Goddard Ave. and was also a prominent citizen of the town. He was Justice of the Peace and captain of the militia. He was married to Mary Aspinwall, daughter of Samuel Aspinwall of Brookline and they had 12 children.

One of their children was Samuel Aspinwall Goddard who although born in the house on Goddard Ave. resided most of his life in Birmingham, England, and who rendered invaluable service to the country of his birth during the rebellion of the southern states by constantly refuting false statements that filled the columns of British papers. The letters and articles which he wrote have been printed in a large volume and have been presented to the Brookline public library.



The graves of John and Hannah Goddard

Another son of Capt. Joseph Goddard, who died in 1846, at the age of 86, is Mr. Abijah Warren Goddard,

who now lives on Goddard Ave., in the house next to the old one, which was built to have more modern conveniences than the other afforded. He was born in 1803 and was 96 years old in March of 1897. He distinctly remembers seeing, from Goddard Heights, *USS Chesapeake* sail down Boston Harbor, June 1, 1813, to fight the *Shannon*. Mr. Goddard has always been an active businessman and has represented the town in the state legislature. His daughter, Mrs. Watson (Miss Eliza Goddard), and her daughter, Miss Mary Louisa Watson, reside with Mr. Goddard, making seven generations of the Goddard family born upon this historic farm.

[Ed. Previous articles on this family appear in newsletters 3, 5, 74 & 75]

GAE COMMITTEE MEETING, highlights

Sunday 10 November 2024, via Zoom

Finance.

Richard presented the accounts. We have had about £1,000 so far from subscriptions and spend about £200 on the newsletter and expect to have spent about £45 on the Howard Goddard Jones award. Provisions have been made for donations of about £2,750, and we can expect to have an annual surplus of about £500 at the end of March with a balance of about £23,000.

We currently bank with Virgin Money. The distance to the nearest branch means that foreign cheques are not a suitable means of paying subs and North American subscriptions must now be paid via the PayPal links, which also accept payments by debit/credit cards. We don't receive any interest on the money, but our bank fees are now lower.

Publicity and membership.

Malcolm has material for the next one and a half newsletters plus material from Helena and Richard. Alex has offered to write something about the Goddards' Shell Grotto in Margate and Janet has offered some general genealogical articles as well.

We have about 120 paid up members, with 12 UK members still owing subs. It was agreed that these members would be given a year's grace then dropped from the membership.

It was suggested that we could ask the Facebook members to send in photos and stories for the newsletter. We currently have 493 Facebook members who have been offered free membership for a year.

To mark the 40th anniversary of the Association, we'll be contributing an article to the Family Tree Magazine, as part of their spotlight on family history societies. The magazine has a readership of 62,000 so it would be a good way to promote the Association. We're also in the process of joining the Family History Federation which produces "The Really Useful Leaflet" to promote all regional, one-name and specialist family history societies.

Donations.

Last year we made a donation to help tidy a graveyard in Rendham where there a lot of Goddard graves. This work is continuing, and we now need to consider ongoing maintenance.

Naomi Sackett at Chippenham Museum has been cataloguing the Goddard archives. We will check with her how we will be able to access the materials digitally and where they will be stored.

The Shell Grotto in the middle of Margate www.shellgrotto.co.uk was discovered by chance in 1838 and is studied with 4.5 million shells in tunnels and chambers. It was owned and for some time run by Alex Morris's great grandfather Algernon Robertson Goddard. We agreed to sponsor a roundel as part of their conservation project.

The next meeting will be on Sunday 16th March 2025 and suggestions for future donations and ideas for marking the 40th anniversary of the Association are welcome.

EDWARD GODDARD, parliamentarian

Edward Goddard came from an obscure branch of the prolific North Wiltshire Goddard family, which had held land in Wiltshire since the 13th century.

He was the eldest son of Edward Goddard of Hartham Park, Corsham and Ogbourne St. Andrew and married Elizabeth, daughter of John Smith (1656-1723) of South Tidworth, Hampshire.

His interest in politics was probably aroused by his brother-in-law, also John Smith, and he was returned to the first Exclusion Parliament (under Charles II) for Marlborough, two miles from his home. Shaftesbury marked 'Mr Goddard of Ogbourne' as honest. He was named to no committees, made no speeches, and was given leave to go into the country on 17 Apr. 1679; but he is listed as voting for the exclusion bill. He died on 10 June 1679 and was buried at Ogbourne St. Andrew. No later member of this branch of the Goddard family entered Parliament.

*Published in The History of Parliament:
The House of Commons 1660-1690
<http://www.histparl.ac.uk/>*

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