

**TIMELINE for Fox Family Line from Helen Bass (1925-2022)**

**1752, Apr 6** – John William Fox born in Dublin, Ireland. D: 1814, Mar 2, in St. George, South Carolina.

He came to America in search of adventure, with the British army, during the war of the Revolution; but who brought from his native Green Isle the love of liberty, which seems to be inherent in that warm-hearted race. Scorning to fight patriots struggling for liberty, against the flag that conquered his own beloved country, he joined Marion, and followed faithfully till the close of the war, carrying the musket ball of a Briton in his body, from the battle of Eutaw Springs till his death.

( <https://www.ancestry.com/family-tree/person/tree/171908326/person/182360939612/hints> ) \_

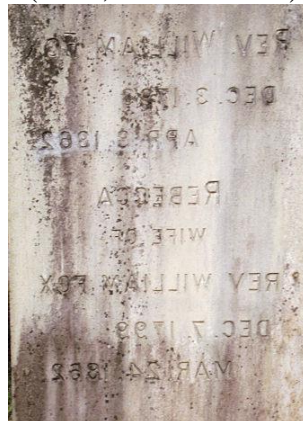
**M: Margaret Ann (Ingram) Walden)**

*(Note from Brian Bass: Online sources generally agree that John William Fox is the father of Rev John William Fox Jr. One discrepancy worth nothing however is that John William Fox Sr is noted to have died in 1814. This would have Rev John William Fox Jr being just of 20 years old at the time of his father's death. The article below states that Rev John William Fox Jr's father died when he was only 6 years old, essentially orphaning him. We do know that his father was from Ireland and fought against the British alongside the American Patriots)*

**1793, Dec 3** – Rev John William Fox Jr. born in Saint George, Dorchester County, South Carolina. D: 1862, Apr 8. Founded and buried in the Fox Cemetery in Cottageville, Colleton County, South Carolina.



**M: Rebecca Hoffman Fox (1799, Dec 7 – 1862)**



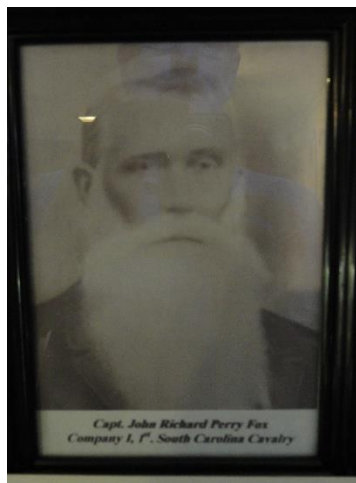
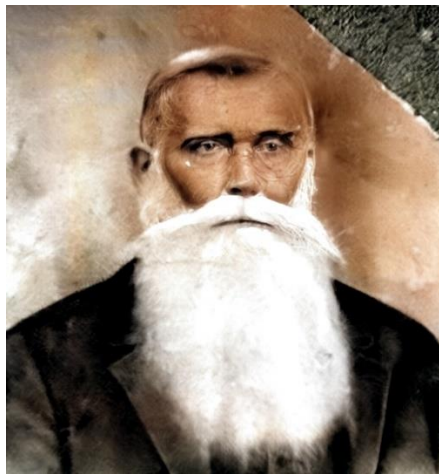
William Fox Jr. served as a private under Captain Edward Richardson in Major Alexander Juhan's Battalion, SC militia during the War of 1812.

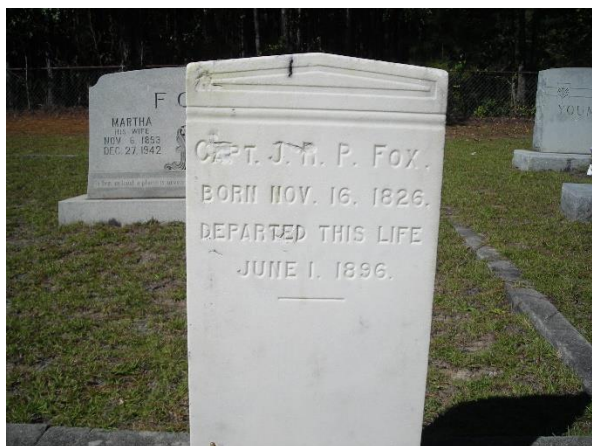
From the notes of Vernelle Hendrix:

"William Fox was not a Christian for many years after his marriage, but his wife's piety and exemplary deportment, plus her prayers brought him into the fold and changed him into one of the leading Baptist ministers of his area. He and Rebecca spent their early married life at George's Station in Dorchester County. He received bounty land as follows: Warrant No 95 826 was issued under Act of September 28, 1850, for 40 acres. Warrant No 53 570 was issued under Act of March 3, 1855, for 20 acres. He applied for land in 1852 and 1855 in Colleton District, SC, and then he resided in St. Bartholomew's Parish, SC. William and Rebecca moved near Cottageville in Colleton County. He organized Spring Hill Baptist Church, the first Baptist church in that section of the county. He was the father of eight children. When one of his grandchildren died, he started the Fox Cemetery near his home (cemetery still in use). On March 24, 1862, Rebecca, his wife, died. While standing at her graveside, William marked the spot beside her where he wished to be buried. On April 8, 1862, William Fox died and was buried as he had requested 16 days earlier."

( <https://www.genealogy.com/ftm/f/o/x/Barry-Fox/GENE2-0007.html> )

**1826, Nov 16 – John Richard Perry Fox born in Orangeburg County, South Carolina. D: 1896, Jun 1. Buried in Fox Cemetery, Cottageville, Colleton County, South Carolina. Served as Capt. 1 SC Cav, Co I. (Company known as "Round O Troop")**





**M: Mary Elizabeth Waters Fox (1830, Jun 7 – 1902, Dec 28) B: Fox Cemetery.**





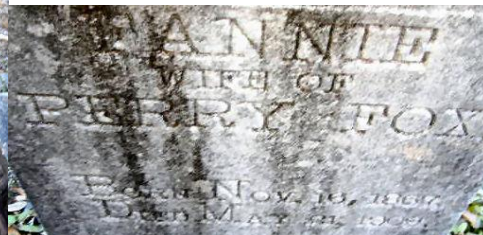
**1854, Sep 9 – Richard Perry Fox born in Walterboro, Colleton, South Carolina. D: 1935, April 9.**



**Described by granddaughter, Helen Fox (Bass) as “a fun guy”.**

**M: Frances “Fannie” Nobles (Fox) (b: 1867, Nov 16, d: 1909, May 21)**

**Both are buried at Sauldam Baptist Church Cemetery, Ravenel, Charleston County, South Carolina. (First wife: Delilah Fox d: 1888, Mar 14 also buried in Sauldam Baptist Church Cemetery, all three appear to be colocated)**



**1900, Dec 7 – Hoolie Melvin Fox born in Colleton County, South Carolina. (d: 1949, Jan 10) Buried at Live Oak Cemetery, Walterboro, Colleton County, South Carolina**



**1924, Jul 1 – Hoolie Fox Marriage to Cleo B. West**

**1925, Jul 4 – Helen Cleo Fox (Bass) born. D: Feb 14, 2022. Buried next to husband Ernest Bass in Monroe Memorial Gardens, Forsyth, Georgia.**

**1927, Dec 25 – Helen's brother, Richard Perry Fox (Uncle Dickey) born in Charleston County, South Carolina. Served as a CPL, US Army. Buried in Beaufort National Cemetery, Beaufort South Carolina.**

**Married on Dec 28, 1963, Divorced Betty Jo (Keith) Fox on Jan 1964. Son Stephen Douglas Fox (b: Nov 1949 was killed at age 3 on Dec 11, 1952) when hit by a car in the street.**



**1930 Census: Hollie (Hoolie), Cleo, Helen (age 5) and Richard (age 2) were living in Verdier, Colleton, South Carolina. Hollie's occupation was a farmer.**

**Obituary for John Richard Perry Fox (1826, Nov 16 – 1896, Jun 1)**

**1940 Census:** Cleo Bell Fox (age 31), Helen Fox (age 15), Richard Fox (age 12) and Gloria Fox (age 4) were living with Laura M Wert (age 58), Leslie Wert (age 22) and James Wert (age 16) at 421 13<sup>th</sup> Street in West Palm Beach, Florida.

**1949, June 10 – Hoolie M. Fox death. (cause not legible)**

43-008202

**1. PLACE OF DEATH:**  
 (a) County: Colleton  
 (b) City or town: Walterboro  
 (c) Name of hospital or institution: Walterboro  
 (d) Length of stay: 110 (Specify whether in this community, hospital, or institution)

**2. USUAL RESIDENCE OF DECEASED:**  
 (a) State: S.C.  
 (b) County: Colleton  
 (c) City or town: Rural  
 (d) Street No.: 1 mile from town  
 (e) If foreign born, how long in U.S.A.: years

**3. FULL NAME:** Hoolie Melvin Fox  
 (b) If veteran, name war: No. 20-09-551  
 (c) Social Security No.: 20-09-551  
 (d) Sex: M  
 (e) Color or race: White  
 (f) Age of husband or wife if divorced: Divorced  
 (g) Birth date of deceased: Dec 7, 1901 (Month, Day, Year)  
 (h) Age: 47 years, 6 months, 4 days (If less than one day, hr., min.)  
 (i) Birthplace: Walterboro, S.C.  
 (j) Usual occupation: Farmer (State or foreign country)  
 (k) Name: William F. Fox  
 (l) Birthplace: Walterboro, S.C.  
 (m) Maiden name: Fanny Fox  
 (n) Birthplace: Walterboro, S.C.  
 (o) Informant's own signature: Hoolie M. Fox  
 (p) Address: Walterboro, S.C.  
 (q) Date thereof: June 14, 1949  
 (r) Place: burial or cremation: Lived  
 (s) Signature of informant: Hoolie M. Fox  
 (t) Address: Walterboro, S.C.

**4. MEDICAL CERTIFICATION:**  
 (a) Date of death: Morning, June 10, 1949, hour UNKNOWN, minute  
 (b) I hereby certify that I attended the deceased from that I last saw him alive on June 10, 1949, and that death occurred on the date and hour stated above.  
 (c) Immediate cause of death: (Specify)  
 (d) Due to: (Specify)  
 (e) Other conditions (Include pregnancy within three months of death):  
 (f) Major findings: Of operations: Of autopsy:  
 (g) If death was due to external causes, fill in the following:  
 (h) Accident, suicide, or homicide (specify):  
 (i) Date of occurrence:  
 (j) Where did injury occur:  
 (k) Did injury occur in (City or town) (County) (State):

**5. PHYSICIAN'S SIGNATURE:** (Signature)  
 (b) Underline the name to which death should be charged and, if necessary, state the cause.

## EXTRA INFORMATION:

### Rev William Fox

An article appearing in the May 19, 1870 edition of "The Working Christian" (later known as "The Baptist Courier") after the death of William Fox, Jr.:

### Our Sleeping Dead

### Rev. William Fox

Mr. Editor: - We avail ourselves of the considerate offer of the columns of your paper, to present to your readers a biographical sketch of the much lamented servant of God, whose name appears at the head of this article. "With unfeigned diffidence we approach the task -- frankness compelling the confession -- that though we may strive to preserve the strictest impartiality, we fear the feelings of respect and gratitude that we owe to his memory, may possible pervert our judgement."

Rev. William Fox was born in St. George's Parish, Colleton District, on the 3rd day of December 1793. His father was an Irishman (of respectable parentage), who, when young, came to America in search of adventure, with the British army, during the war of the Revolution; but who brought from his native Green Isle the love of liberty, which seems to be inherent in that warm-hearted race. Scorning to fight patriots struggling for liberty, against the flag that conquered his own beloved country, he joined Marion, and followed faithfully till the close of the war, carrying the musket ball of a Briton in his body, from the battle of Eutaw till his death, which occurred when his only son William was about six years old. (*note: this would be the Battle of Eutaw Springs, Sept 8, 1781, the last major engagement of the war in the Carolinas.*) Being left at this tender age virtually an orphan, he endured more than the normal amount of suffering common to this class of unfortunates. But he survived the perils and miseries of that period; having acquired a hardihoodtemperence, and powers of



endurance that made him eminently fitted for the great work he was destined to perform. The greatest misfortune attending his early bereavement was being deprived of an education. Having gone to school but six months, to an Irishman by the name of Chamberlain, when his father died - which sad event cut off all hopes of the aspiring boy who was proudly paraded by his teacher as an Irish prodigy - he was turned adrift to battle with the realities of life, at this tender age -- having made two invaluable acquisitions -- indispensable requisites for success. The first was, he learned to read and write, the second, he contracted a dread of ardent spirits, that lasted till his latest breath. It seemed that the Bacchanalian orgies indulged in by his teacher, made an impression on his infant mind that a life of three-score and ten could not eradicate.

When the war of 1812 was declared, he only eighteen years old, an unsuccessful call was made in his neighborhood for volunteers and a resort to draft imminent, the patriotic zeal which he inherited from his father, and the promptings of untaught genius, emboldened him to address his recreant neighbors, in what we have been informed was a most eloquent and soul-stirring appeal.

He implored them, by the memory of their father, whose blood had reddened the ground under the relentless stroke of Tarleton's sabre -- by the memory of desolated homes, desecrated by the still hated and remorseless Hessian -- by the love of their infant Republic confided to their keeping as a sacred trust -- to save South Carolina from the disgrace of a draft. And following up the effect which his keen eye detected, he stepped to the front, and was followed by a number more than sufficient to prevent the draft.

He served in the army till the close of the war. Returning from the army he spent several years in Georgia and Florida; but finally returned to South Carolina, and married Rebecca Hoffman, whom it seemed Providence had specially provided for a helpmeet. She was endowed with remarkable equability of temper, and a cheerful disposition that helped to buoy him after life in many an hour of trouble.

After marrying, he started life near where George's Station, on the South Carolina Railroad now stands, with no other help than a good constitution, two stout arms, a willing mind, and a cheerful and industrious wife, who ever met him with a smiling welcome that will transform the rudest cabin into an earthly paradise.

He would work hard all day, and read such books as he could procure to improve his mind at night. The writer has heard him say he commenced to read his Bible only because he could procure no more interesting book. About this time a friend loaned him "Paine's Age of Reason" and he was highly pleased with its specious arguments, and false reasonings. He would call in his irreligious neighbors who would listen to his reading and comments with delight; but his wife, a watchful guardian angel, made bonfire of his book and pack of cards, and he was again back on his Bible for amusement.

About five years after marriage he became concerned about his soul's salvation, and read many controversial works, but neither received religious consolation, nor could he reconcile the conflicting opinions and commentations when he determined with his characteristic decision, to abandon all research, except within the lids of the Bible - a determination to which he adhered through life.

He decided that the Baptist Church was nearest right, according to the strict teachings of his rule of right and wrong -- the Bible, to which Church he attached himself, claiming that he felt his sins were pardoned through the atoning blood of Christ. He was baptised by Rev. Burdett, a missionary, and was the nucleus around which was formed the now flourishing church called St. George's.

The want of a preacher induced the lay members of this church to officiate by turns, and when brother Fox's turn came he executed the task with so much ability -- and obeying a conviction that he was called from God - the church procured his ordainment, from which his ministerial labors commenced.

It would be impossible in the limits to which this sketch must be circumscribed to do justice to the magnitude of his labors in the ministry, without giving a brief account of the condition of the country when he entered the field. There were no Baptist churches in the low country, and but a few of any other denomination, but those few, as usual in that benighted period, tried to supply paucity of numbers by bigotry and a spirit of persecution that leads one now to the belief that they were as ignorant as their ancestors in the time of Cromwell. When brother Fox, the pioneer Baptist preacher, sent an appointment to the Roundo, he was met as Roger Williams was in New England -- he was condemned unheard - his sentence of banishment declared without trial. He went nevertheless, and was met by an excited crowd, armed with whips, who warned him not to preach his Baptist doctrine there. His reply to them was characteristically bold, "I preach nothing which I cannot prove by the Bible, come in and hear me." They consented, reluctantly, and those who heard him say he preached one of his most powerful doctrinal sermons, proving every position by the Bible and challenging his persecutors to contradict it.

It is said they were so overwhelmed by his unanswerable arguments, that they left without whipping him as they threatened to do. The less candid of them venting his spleen by low doggerel verses and lampoons, the only effect of which, if there was any, was to sink the waters in their estimation.

He founded several churches where the sound of a preacher's voice had never been heard, and under his ministration the most vicious communities were metamorphosed into moral and God-fearing assemblages. As an illustration of his faithfulness, one of his Churches in St. Paul's Parish was near 40 miles from his home, which he regularly supplied once a month for eighteen years, during which long period he made but one disappointment, caused by a freshet in the Edisto. He formed many new churches, and revived and vitalized others that morally and literally had fallen into decay and ruin.



The most influential men in the District, although unconnected with his church, acknowledged that he worked a moral reform by precept and example, that was highly beneficial to the community at large. To show the effectiveness of his preaching, he was sent for three months as a missionary to preach to the blacks on the Combahee and Ashepoo and with the assistance of another he baptized seventy candidates. The later years of his life were devoted to preaching almost exclusively to these people who were very destitute of religious instruction. The writer has known them to travel all the night before, to be at the place of worship in the morning. His simple language, his impassioned, eloquent appeal, his devotion to their religious welfare, caused him to be bemuch beloved by them, and notwithstanding the changes both political and religious which have swept over them, they still revere his memory.

We have heretofore spoken of his works and will now conclude by speaking of the man. This is more difficult than would be thought, though there was much individuality about him, still he is so intimately associated with the work he performed -- that he was created to do -- that we find it a difficult task to sketch him otherwise than a pioneer preacher, battling against sin and Satan, fighting prejudice and deep-rooted dislike, causing sinners to tremble with the awful warnings of Jehovah, and refuting the slanderer of the enemies of his Church by arguments unaided by rule of rhetoric or skillfull logic, but powerfully convincing beyond description.

His occupation was farming at which he labored the whole of his life and never acquiring more than would make him comfortable without exempting him from toil. He raised eight children. Two sons and six daughters to whom he was an affectionate father. His household was governed with an even handed justice, a uniform discipline that insured the greatest domestic felicity.

He was sounded in this labor of love by a partner whose admiration and love for him was only equalled by her gentleness and affection for her children. Whose meek and dove-like spirit was often called into requisition with the olive branch, to soften his austerity and smooth the rugged manner that he too often held to those opposed to him in opinion.

His language though not grammatically constructed, was always plain and appropriate, and his frequent illustrations never failed to elucidate his subject, and though sometimes drawn from the homeliest sources never violated the propriety of the sacred desk. His style was vigorous, natural, and earnest, his gestures appropriate and unstudied, and his delivery so distinctly articulated his hearers never lost a word. Like all pioneer preachers he took pleasure in warm argumentative discussions and believed literally the words of the prophet: "He that rebuketh a man shall afterwards find more food than he that flattereth with the tongue."

The great distinguishing trait of his mind was his memory .So wonderfully retentive was it that he could almost repeat the Bible by rote. The writer heard a distinguished

divine say: "If every copy of the Bible was destroyed, I believe brother Fox could supply more of it than any man living."

He died on the 20th day of April 1862 of Pneumonia, only 10 days after the beloved companion of his life was called to her reward.

Peacefully waves the sighing pines over the quiet grave of this Baptist Luther of South Carolina, and sweetly reposes his faithful Rebecca by his side, surrounded by a happy family of grand children who are singing praises to God around the great white throne.

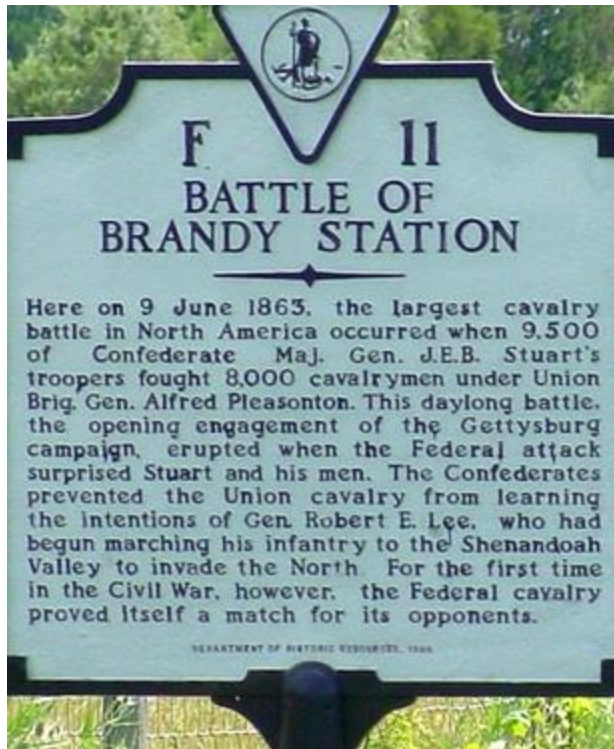
Brother Fox expressed when dying the most perfect resignation to the will of God and the most implicit belief in his promises. Few have lived a life so eventful -- surrounded by such adverse circumstances and left so spotless a record or have left so many who sincerely mourn his loss as "Old Father Fox."

( <https://www.genealogy.com/ftm/f/o/x/Barry-Fox/GENE2-0007.html> )

**Capt John Richard Perry Fox**

## **1st Regiment, South Carolina Cavalry**

1st Cavalry Regiment was organized in October, 1861, using the 1st South Carolina Cavalry Battalion as its nucleus. The men were from Charleston and the counties of Abbeville, Allendale, Chester, and Georgetown. It served in South Carolina, then moved to Virginia and was assigned to General W. Hampton's, M.C. Butler's, W.H. F. Lee's, and P.M.B. Young's Brigade. The regiment fought at Chambersburg, [Fredericksburg](#), [Brandy Station](#), [Upperville](#), [Gettysburg](#), [Bristoe](#), [Kelly's Ford](#), and [Mine Run](#). Ordered south, it served under Colonel G.P. Harrison and later Generals Bonham and Logan. It was prominent in the defense of Savannah and the campaigning of the Carolinas. This unit had 339 effectives at Gettysburg, but only 46 were present in February, 1865. It was included in the surrender of the Army of Tennessee. The field officers were Colonel John L. Black, Lieutenant Colonels John D. Twiggs and William A. Walker, and Major Niles Nesbitt.



Obituary - John Richard Perry Fox, June 1, 1896 - Newspaper Unknown:

A very sad and an unexpected death occurred in Colleton County of a highly esteemed farmer, J. R. P. Fox, the supposition being that he died from some affliction of the heart.

Last Sunday, he was out at the Baptist Church in good health, being a member of said church for the past fifty years, which he served to the satisfaction of all. He was a devoted Christian from boyhood up, and deemed it a duty to be in God's house whenever the opportunity and health permitted. He was baptized by the Reverend Mr. Fant at the age of 20 years. His great aim was as he usually said: "My greatest pleasure is to serve my god, for I know not what momentary master may call upon me." He left a wife, six boys and two girls with a number of grandchildren to mourn his death, but very fortunately his boys are able to look after his interests, three being married men and the other men capable of attending to most any required duty.

During his career in life he served in the Legislature for thirteen years from Colleton County and was always looked upon by his fiends as a polished gentleman and one that could always be approached upon any subject with entire satisfaction.

He also served nearly the whole War period and noted by his friends as a brave commander. He was Captain in Company 1, Black's Regiment of South Carolina Cavalry. He passed very successfully until the Battle of Brandy Station on the Rappahannock River, where he received a severe wound in the arm which nearly proved fatal, but with medical skill he was pulled through.

He was a successful farmer and a great cattle raiser. I often heard friends say it was a pleasure to be in his company.



This October he would have reached the tree-score years and ten allotted for man. We mourn his sad death and his family have our deepest sympathy.

The War Department records show that John R. P. Fox, 2nd Lt., Capt. Hugh G. Sheridan's Company, 11th Regiment South Carolina Infantry, Confederate States Army, enlisted Oct. 15, 1861, only roll on file, shows him present. He was appointed Capt. of a Company bearing his name, 1st Regiment South Carolina Cavalry, CSA, April 3, 1862, at Parkers Ferry, St. Pauls Parrish, SC. This company subsequently became Co. 1, of the Regiment. (1st SC Cavalry). Union prisoner of war records show that he was wounded and captured at Brandy Station, VA June 9, 1863. He was imprisoned at Old Capital Prison, Washington D. C., Johnson's Island, Ohio and Point Lookout, Maryland, where he was paroled May 3, 1864. He was received by the Confederate Agent at Aiken's Landing, Va, May 8, 1864 for exchange. The company muster roll for November and December, 1864, last on file, show him as absent on leave from Medical Examining Board. He was retired to the Invalid Corps, Provisional Army of the Confederate States Jan. 14, 1865, and assigned to duty with the Reserves.

### **Fox Family Cemetery**

2771 Wesley Grove Rd, Cottageville, South Carolina. (about 15 miles NW of Charleston)

### **Sauldam Baptist Church**

5945 County Line Road, Ravenel, Charleston County, South Carolina

Potential but unconfirmed lines above John William Fox Sr (1752-1814)

- John William Fox (1720-1783) Dublin, Ireland. M: Mary Barber (1720-?)

### **Hooley Fox Married Cleo Bell West (Granny / Helen's mother)**

Cleo Bell West (1909-2007)





Helen and Cleo's lineage at follows:

**Christopher W. "Critt" West (1872, Dec 26 – 1935, Nov 27)**

Profession in 1921 listed as "Car Repair"

Buried in the Woodlawn Cemetery, West Palm Beach, Florida. Block 8 lot 158



39 (See right

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la and Mur-  
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STORE, Tho-  
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ckland & Son  
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i Work, 12 A

it, 24 Alice  
J Armstrong  
n agt, H'ville

Wellons L E, eng carp A C L, h R D No 3  
Wells David H (Irene), millwright, h 49 Eads  
Wells George C, mach A C L, r 24 Roosevelt  
Wells Harley A (Minnie), carp A C L, h 62 Eliza-  
beth  
Wells Jacob S, r 24 Roosevelt av  
Wells Melissa C (wid Eli), h 24 Roosevelt av  
\*Wells Millie, Indrs, r 163 Lee av  
\*Wells Nancy (wid), Indrs, h 130 Reynolds  
Wells Roland R, hlpr A C L, r 62 Elizabeth  
\*Wells Samuel B, meats 41 F, h 163 Lee av  
\*Wells Theophilus W (m), phys, h 128 Reynolds  
Wells Vernon V (Susie), ins agt, r 20 Isabella  
\*Wesley John H (m), lab, h 62 Jones  
Wesleyan Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev C W Dru-  
ery pastor, 155 Albany av  
West Christopher W (Laura M), car repr, h 81 Eads  
\*West Elva L (wid), cook, h 4 McGraw  
West E Cornelia, opr Sou Bell T & T Co, r 36 Brewer

this Directory contains a  
complete Classified Business  
ory of all Professions as  
Get acquainted with these  
tion that you have been



Married to Laura Meynardie Smith West (1880, Oct 23 – 1940, Nov 5)

Buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, West Palm Beach, Florida Block 16, Lot 2.

## Deaths And Funerals

### Mrs. Laura M. West

Mrs. Laura M. West, 60, died Tuesday morning at her home, 421 Thirteenth Street, after an extended illness.

Mrs. West was born in Savannah, Ga., and came to this city 17 years ago from Waycross, Ga.

Funeral services will be held at 4 p. m. this afternoon at the Mizell-Simon Chapel with the Rev. W. E. Fox, pastor of the First Lutheran Church, officiating. Burial will be in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Pallbearers will be: Jim Moody, E. J. McCann, Sr., K. Cloppon, L. W. Johnson, J. Powell and H. George.

She is survived by four sons, George West, Jacksonville, and Louis, Leslie and James West, city; and four daughters, Mrs. Florence Hart, Valdosta, Ga., and Mrs. Kate McCann, Mrs. Cleo Fox and Mrs. Eula Kuschel of this city.

