

# **Growing with America - The Fox Family of Philadelphia**

## **Addendum**

**August 2013**

### **Introduction**

Instead of a printed second edition of the book this Addendum has been prepared. I may add it as an Addendum to a new book I am currently writing called *Growing with America – Colonial Roots*, which covers mainly my mother's ancestry. Since this will take a few more years, I have decided to release this updated version now on the web.

Actually, there is little to change in the first 19 chapters, except for Chapter 15 (Researching Foxburg) plus a few more items of interest about Samuel Mickle Fox the first and a couple of footnotes about Rakestraws. After that, when we get to more recent times, there is a lot that can be added as more information continues to turn up about Fox relatives and their significant accomplishments.

There are also a number of corrections that should be made to the later chapters. I must credit my sister Mardy for many of these. At least, I know she read the book carefully! And she elicited a number of further comments from my brother, Lay, and my sister, Anne, which are also worth noting.

Appendix 10, A List of the Descendants of Justinian Fox, was intended to be a living document. With the cooperation of a number of interested relatives, a revised and improved version will be made available in the future.

There are also some wonderful comments from cousins and others that have read the book. Some of these are quite revealing and are certainly worth putting into the record.

Next, there are those additional facts that have come my way about Fox family accomplishments and the book itself was often responsible for my finding them. I have learned, for example, that my great, great grandfather is credited, in a 1977 article, with being the first American student-newspaper editor. And that his grandson, another Samuel Mickle Fox, was pioneering new photographic techniques in the days of emulsion plate technology.

The Fox Surname Project using Y-DNA testing is expanding rapidly in new directions – other Fox families and deep ancestry. There are only a couple of new additions to our close Fox relatives but some progress is being made in ascertaining where our Fox line originated a thousand or so years ago. It

seems worthwhile summarizing the present state of that project, as well.

Finally, additions have been made to Philadelphia Fox materials in historical libraries and reviews of this material have been published. Interestingly enough, they don't get all the facts straight. A brief summary is included.

Corrections already made for Amazon.com's *Search the Book* but not in the print edition.

Page 175: Carolyn Bresee instead of Catherine Bresee.

Page 202 footnote: Changed Syfret's address to 1 Park Parade in Cambridge (this address is on Jesus Green)

Page 203: Took out a second reference to "Number 4" as the name of Billy Wayne's camp. My siblings recall that this was just the number on the boat dock at the head of the lake but it was also the term we all used when talking about the camp.

Page 204: Changed Mardy to Anne on the trip to Mt. Desert Island, first paragraph on page 204 Page 211. Changed Anne to Mardy in label to Figure 79.

Page 216: Changed Mardy from being a waitress at Pembroke to "living with a family and babysitting."

Page 220: Changed Reissler to Reisler and said he graduated from Yale, not Brown. Mardy did meet Joe Reisler at Brown, while he was there in ROTC, but he switched to Yale and graduated in 1948. He was in Venezuela working for an Oil Company in 1949.

Page 224: Changed "African-American beau name Robert" to "African American named Crenshaw." Robert was another fellow Anne once brought out to our place in Lafayette.

### **Other Changes and Additions That Might Now be Made**

Page 28: In his Rakestraw Family History (see below), Dennis Lynch, a descendant of Justinian Fox's son-in-law Joseph Rakestraw, references *Growing with America* and has supplied several guesses for the father of Edward Fox. One is Christopher Fox of Oakford, Devon, whose son Edward is baptized March 25, 1644 at St. Peter's church, Oakford. Oakford is on the border with Somerset County. The other is John Foxe of Hobleton, Devon, not far from Plymouth. His son Edward is christened August 27, 1637. John Foxe was a common name in Devon.

Personally, I feel that the connection to Wiltshire is the one that needs to be followed up. We know that Francis Fox came down from Wiltshire about 1645

and tradition says that others of his family came down at the same time. One other clue is that we know Edward had a brother named Richard who was a Quaker.

Page 39: (Footnote) *A Rakestraw Family History - The story of William Rakestraw who emigrated in 1684 from England to Pennsylvania, and his descendants who intermarried with the Joseph Yard and Justinian Fox families, were members of the Carpenters' Company of Philadelphia, and master builders of the city* was privately published by Dennis Lynch of Laurel, Maryland, in 2007.

Page 92 and 93: Among these 1795 western Pennsylvania land purchases by Samuel Mickle Fox were rights to 100,000 acres of land in Elk County, in the northwest part of Pennsylvania near Oil City. It is the site of the Elk State Forest and is very sparsely inhabited - Fox Township in Elk County is named in his honor.

On pages 94 and 95: in talking about Samuel Mickle Fox and the *Students Gazette*, I can now footnote an article referenced in ERIC (*Education Resources information Center* at <http://www.eric.ed.gov/>.) The article is "Who was S. M. Fox - Our First Student Editor" by Walter R. Myers, published in *School Press Review*, 53. 2, 5-6, May 77. This gives a brief history of Samuel Mickle Fox, the founder and editor of America's first student newspaper, the "Students Gazette."

Page 122: Re the Andrea-Doria, Michael Fox writes that his father had been captain of the Harvard swimming team and had trained with Peter Gimbel but this experience was a little beyond his capabilities and he nearly died of the bends. He never dove again.

Page 123: In commenting on the sale of Foxburg to Foxview, Inc., Michael Fox writes that his mother has no recollection of being one of the sellers and that his father knew so little about it that he thought Foxburg had been sold to a golf resort and the house was now the clubhouse! Yet they are listed among the sellers.

Michael goes on to say, "More curious still is the legend of what happened with the house when Foxview, inc. failed to make good. My grandfather, as tradition has it, thought so well of the concern organized to buy the place that he had left a good deal of furniture still in the house. Following my grandfather's death a Foxview partner died, the economy turned, the deal went belly up: the furniture remained. A timber company bought the land and house, had no use for the house and let it sit; Kathy Nowotny and others of Foxburg maintain that for more than a decade the mansion was the haunt of a biker contingent, perhaps Hell's Angels, who used the remaining furniture that hadn't been picked by scavengers for firewood. There were legendary oak and beech trees surrounding the house, known to State Forestry people,

and not just in the arboretum; the timber people cut these down and left the tops in heaps around the house, still lying there when the Nowotny's bought the place."

Page 125: There is more to say about Arthur Steffi's attempt to turn Foxburg into a tourist destination. On March 22, 2009, Shirley and I were visited, in Lafayette, by a man from the Foxburg area who knows Steffi, the purchaser of the Foxburg mansion. Apparently Mrs. Steffi (note that the spelling differs from that in the book) had obtained a copy of *Growing with America* from the Foxburg library and was fascinated. She mentioned this to Drew Orient, our visitor, and he bought several copies of the book and brought them with him. He wanted me to sign one of them for him to give to Mrs. Steffi, which I did.

Drew Orient confirmed most of what was said in the book about Steffi's improvements to the Fox property and to Foxburg. He mentioned a new 24 room hotel and restaurant in Foxburg and Steffi's desire to make Foxburg a place for tourists to visit. Not everyone is happy with this idea, though the town merchants think it's great. He also let me copy some photos of the new mansion, stables and conservatory. No question about it, Steffi has spent a lot of money and done a beautiful job. His grapevines lost out to the deer, however, and he now imports his grapes from New York State – grapes that wine experts would call "Foxy."

Orient is obviously a bit of an opportunist – an "operator" – but he was nice about it. He wanted to know how to contact someone in the Fox family about some islands in the river that Steffi wants to purchase. I gave him Michael Fox's address but Michael tells me that Steffi has already contacted Logan Fox, the owner of the islands.

There is a video, now available on the internet, of Arthur Steffi showing a Pennsylvania Assemblywoman named M. J. White the remodeled mansion and discussing his plans for Foxburg:

<http://nova.pasenategop.com/WhiteMJ/2009/mjwhite0309.wmv>

This is quite interesting but full of errors about the Fox family. Incidentally, they spelled his name Steffi. I've also seen it Steffe and I used Steffie in the book. I think any of these are correct. His wife's name is Patricia.

[Orient also sounded me out about converting garbage to diesel using the Fischer-Tropsch route. Apparently some enterprising people are trying to get some "stimulus" money out of the DOE for such a project because I later got a similar inquiry from my Bechtel associates working for its subsidiary, Nexant.

On a later visit, Drew Orient told me about the use of "Fracking" to recover oil and natural gas from the Marcellus Shale Formation which underlies

much of Western Pennsylvania. He was quite excited about the prospects but apparently the depth of the formation in Pennsylvania is limiting development there.]

In January 2010, Steffee (that's how they spelled it) put the [house and its 1500 acres on the market for \\$24,000,000](#). A recent search found [the mansion and 300 acres on sale for \\$12,000,000](#).

On page 140: in talking about Samuel Mickle Fox, [my great uncle, son of Dr. George Fox], I can now mention that he was an amateur photographer of considerable ability. Mark Osterman, photographic process historian at the George Eastman House International Museum of Photography in Rochester, NY, has a collection of his work. In 2009 he stated that, "Based on the plates we now have, we understand that Fox and his associates were experimenting in an era between hand made emulsions and the floodgate of factory sensitized materials. This has been the missing link in the history of photography until now. Fox labeled everything with a title, date, time, exposure, lens opening and type and the processes he used. From this end, it's very exciting. The subjects, mostly landscapes, are also the most important locations in the Bucks County area; meetinghouses, family estates etc. We are thinking of seeking a grant to archive these important images and document the history."

Sam Fox was a member of the Photographic Society of Philadelphia and did this in the 1870s and 1880s, before he was married. Osterman is still looking for Sam Fox' notebooks and library materials, in case any reader knows where he might find them. I have put him in touch with Sam Fox's descendants and he, in turn, has sent me an excellent reproduction of an emulsion plate photograph of Sam Fox, taken by a fellow photographer, which appears to be identical to Figure 36 in the book. This leads me to believe that the photographs of his brothers (Figures 37, 38 and 39) may have been taken at the same time.

Also on page 140 and following pages, the name of the estate, Traveskan, is mentioned. I have long wondered how it got this name and believed it might be Cornish. The book was submitted for the *Holyer an Gof* award of the Cornish Gorseth (but did not win because it had so little to do with Cornwall.) I asked Ann Trevenin Jenkin, the chair of the committee, to comment on the name Traveskan and got a reply from Oliver Padel, a Cornish historian. It appears that there is a village called Trevescan in Sennen Parish that is the closest habitation of any size to Lands End, the very Eastern tip of Cornwall. The spelling is different but the pronunciation is the same and the location is certainly distinctive. Actually, the Bensalem Historical Society refers to the two Fox estates as Chestnut Wood and Traveskin - yet another spelling.

Page 141. Charles Pemberton Fox, III, has graciously supplied me with

recollections of his grandfather and grandmother, which can be inserted here. See comments at the end of this addendum.

Page 143. One result of my genome testing activities is that Chapter 18 can be expanded considerably. Margaret Loper Baird, our grandmother, was apparently named after her Aunt Margaret Baird Loper, her father's older sister, who had married Richard Fanning Loper, of Stonington, CT. A whole book has been written about this man: *That Skipper from Stonington* by Theda Kenyon, published in 1946 by Julian Messner, Inc. Stonington was an early whaling town and Loper was a stowaway on a whaling ship at the age of ten. He went on to invent the iron-bottomed ship and the screw propeller and ran a profitable passenger line between Philadelphia and Hartford, CT.

The Library of Congress has on file in its Manuscript Division the Palmer-Loper Family Papers, consisting of some 10,000 items concerning this man and his close associate Nathaniel Brown Palmer. The two of them discovered the continent of Antarctica for the United States in 1820-21. At that time, Palmer was Captain of the Whaling Ship *Hero* and Loper was one of his mates.

It seems that James Baird came to Philadelphia from Ireland in the year 1799 and immediately became a naturalized citizen. He married Catherine Singleton Mercer and they had three children: Margaret Mercer Baird, who married Richard Fanning Loper, our ancestor William Mercer Baird, and Catherine Mercer Baird, who married Captain David Loper Wilcox of Stonington, CT. I learned all this from a third cousin, once removed, Penna North, whom I found as a predicted cousin in 23andMe's Ancestry Finder. She and her brother, Nicholas Reardon, are Wilcox descendants as is another 23andMe match, Victor Bethge.

James Baird died in 1819 and wife Catherine remarried a Philadelphia banker named Spooner.

There is more to write about the Bairds and it will go into my new book.

Chapter 22: There is also much more to be said about our Fox cousins in this chapter. On Page 200, Bradley Ogden Babson, son of Stanley and Millie, deserves special mention. He worked for the World Bank for 26 years before retiring in 2000 and is now a consultant on Asian affairs with a concentration on North Korea and Myanmar. Since then he has consulted for the World Bank, United Nations and Mekong River Commission and has served on the Advisory Council of the Korea Economic Institute of America, Executive Committee of the National Committee for North Korea.

Stan and Millie Babson moved to Brunswick, Maine, a few years ago to be near to Bradley and their daughter Mary Darby Babson DuMont. Their son James Gorham Babson lives in Tacoma, Washington. Millie died on July 14, 2011 and

her family honored her with a wonderful memorial in the form of a privately published book called *The Art Of Amelia Ogden Babson*. The dedication reads, "in loving memory of Amelia the artist (1925-2011) whose humor, creativity and courage won out against long sufferings from rheumatoid arthritis. She was always an inspiration to her family and friends."

Much more also can be said about my first cousins, Emily and Morrie Dorrance, mentioned several times in this chapter. Emily married Henry Christian Mayer, a physics major in the class of 1945 who became an investment broker in Philadelphia. An avid sailor, Harry died on March 17, 1991 and since then Emily has resided near her daughter Sallie Hendrick in North Carolina. They had a son Douglas and three daughters; Emily Kendrick, Anne Cheezen, and Sallie Hendrick.

Morrie Dorrance, who graduated from Williams in the same class as his cousin Stanley Babson, had an outstanding career as a banker. Starting at the Philadelphia National Bank in 1951 as an assistant cashier, within 12 years, he had moved up to become president of PNB, one of the youngest bank presidents in the country. He became chairman and CEO of CoreStates in 1969 where he oversaw growth from a single bank (PNB) with \$2.5 billion in assets to an interstate multi-bank holding company with \$15 billion in assets. In 1986, the year before his retirement, CoreStates ranked fourth in Salomon Bros.' annual ranking of 35 of America's major banking companies. It was taken over by Wachovia after Morrie left. Morrie ran a conservative but innovative and caring institution. During the late 1960s it led all the nation's banks in ending the practice of "redlining" poorer neighborhoods so that personal and small business loans could be extended to residents of poorer city districts and, during the middle 1970s, the bank helped universalize ATM banking.

Morrie married Mary Carter Rogers, whom I remember dancing with at several Main Line debutante balls in the 1940s, and they had two children, Mary Irwin (Middy) Dorrance and George Morris Dorrance, 3<sup>rd</sup>. They lived on an estate in Villanova, PA, where Carter was an avid gardener and Garden Club Officer. Morrie belonged to many local organizations and also administered the Dorrance estate after his Dorrance cousin died. Morrie died on August 16, 2011 and Carter preceded him on Jan. 27, 2000.

I also need to expand this section on Fox cousins to include more descendants of my grandfather's brothers, Samuel Mickle Fox, Dr. Joseph Mickle Fox and Charles Pemberton Fox, originally mentioned on page 141. The story of two of my second cousins, Bayard Kane Fox and Francis Galey Fox, and how they both ended up on ranches in Wyoming is really quite fascinating. Their kids are well worth mentioning, too.

Bayard Kane Fox, born in 1929, is the grandson of Dr. Joseph Mickle Fox and the son of Joseph Mickle Fox, Jr., who married Mable Bayard Kane in 1927. My sister Anne recalls going with Bayard to a musical in Philadelphia when

she was a teen-ager. After some research we have concluded this was probably the Lunt-Fontanne play "I Know my Love", which opened on Broadway in 1949. This may have played in Philadelphia earlier. Anne would have been 17 and Bayard 20. Anne graduated from Agnes Irwin in 1950.

Bayard Fox graduated from Yale in 1951 and was stationed overseas as a CIA employee before coming back to the States and buying land in Wyoming where he raises horses and runs a dude ranch. Bayard first married Carol Frances Booth of Buffalo, NY, and they had four children, Sara Bayard (born in 1953 in Munich), Catherine Mickle (Kate) and Carol Bayard (Carie) born in Niagara Falls, NY, in 1955 and 1956 respectively and Bayard William Fox born Nov. 4, 1960, in Paris.

Francis Galey Fox, born about 1935, was the grandson of Charles Pemberton Fox and the older brother of Charles Pemberton Fox, III, mentioned elsewhere in the book. The oldest son of Charles Pemberton Fox, II, and his first wife, Marion Galey, Francis grew up on his mother's family ranch in Moose, Wyoming, though he also had connections with his father who had remarried and lived at *Fox Hollow* in Springhouse, PA. Francis was originally a geologist with Getty Oil, living in Abington, PA. His wife, Loretta (Lory) B. Eagono, was a teacher, and they raised three sons, Francis Jr, (b.1961) Matthew (July 14, 1966) and, finally, Bayard (b.1969,) named after his great uncle, Bayard Kane Fox. Around the time young Bayard was born, Francis gave up his job and moved out to Wyoming to the family ranch. This was the Whitegrass Ranch in the Grand Tetons National Park. Apparently, the Galey family also owned a ranch in Hawaii.

Bayard Kane Fox, was remarried, on June 15, 1970, to Louise (Wendy) Lameyer Houser, a divorcé with four children born of her previous marriage to Karl Musser Houser, Jr. They were married on the porch of the Fern Hill Farm Estate in West Chester, PA, where the Fox children had grown up.

Kristen Houser Rivers, one of Wendy's daughters, reports that, "There was plenty of room...The main house was huge, at least 20 rooms, it was originally a typical German grey stone farmhouse that was updated to the Victorian era fashion by Bayard's mother(?), a third floor was added , along with a large covered front porch with columns, a servants wing, it even had a Victorian turret added (that my mother had removed!). There was a 5 car carriage house, a big grey stone barn, a caretaker's home, an apple orchard, a pond, a pool with a bath house all on about 40 acres. The area was getting hit with new tax codes along with the other costs making the farm less and less affordable."

Kristen also reports that Bayard and Wendy probably first met at party she had attended as a young girl sometime in the 1960's that was held at the home of her father's Princeton roommate, Wally Wallace. Now Wally Wallace, who lived just outside Philadelphia, was the son of Dorothy Hallowell Wallace, second wife of Bayard's father, Joseph Mickle Fox, Jr., whose first wife had committed suicide.

**Kristen remembers Dorothy and Joe Fox with affection as close family friends. She reports that her parents were divorced in 1969.**

**My sister Anne again recalls going with her mother and father to a party at the home of Bayard's father, Joseph Mickle Fox, Jr., now married to Dorothy Hallowell Wallace. The party was at a lovely house in Merion, PA, and was probably in honor of Bayard and his new bride. Meanwhile, Francis Fox had been trying to persuade Bayard to move out to Wyoming.**

**Things were quite unsettled. The Fern Hill house was too expensive and Bayard and Wendy had been looking for a "neutral" home in the Philadelphia area. Bayard had also been exploring other opportunities, including being part owner of the Coral Seas Fishing company during the 1970s . This was a lobster tail exporting business based in Honiara, Guadalcanal , then in the British Solomon Islands. Kristen writes, "I lived in the Solomon islands with my brother Brad, my mother and Bayard in 1971. The company also sold fish and set up a little dairy at the public market in Honiara."**

**Randy Houser, another of Wendy's children, wrote me as follows in May 2010: "Francis Galey Fox phoned Bayard in the spring of 1971 and told him he had found a ranch. After great discussion, Bayard and Wendy decided to buy it. Frannie (Francis) and family moved onto the ranch in the summer of 1971 where he was manager for two years. During the summer of 1973, Francis Fox purchased a small ranch in Crowheart, Wyoming, and his position at the Bitterroot Ranch was terminated by Bayard Fox."**

**Bayard and Wendy then moved their combined families out to the Bitterroot Ranch, a horse ranch in the Absoroka Mountain Range of Wyoming bordering the Shoshone National Forest and near the town of Dubois. Thus was the Bitterroot Dude Ranch started. It was named by Wendy after the pink wildflower that grows in abundance in the area. By 1973, Bayard's youngest son, Bayard William Fox, was a teenager and the remaining members of the Houser/Fox families took over the running of the ranch after Francis and his family moved on. Kristen, however, writes that "Bayard's children lived with their mother, Carol, most of the year. We got together mainly in the summers."**

**Francis had purchased his own ranch in the middle of the Wind River Indian Reservation near the town of Crowheart, Wyoming, where he raised longhorn cattle and grew barley for Coors beer. The boys describe their father as "a tough man who brought up his three sons with a firm and distinct sense of discipline." An enthusiastic outdoorsman and hard drinker, Francis Fox was an ardent fly fisherman and taught his sons the art. He hated TV, and the family did not own one until his middle son Matthew was 15. All this was a bit much for his wife, Lorrie, who divorced him at about age 60 and is now living in Hawaii.**

**Meanwhile, Bayard Kane Fox, was developing his Bitterroot Dude Ranch and**

travelling around the world leading tours in the off season. Again quoting Randy Houser, "In the spring of 1978, Louise (Wendy) Fox's boarding school roommate contacted her about an employment position for her daughter Mel. They lived in Kenya and the daughter was going through a divorce and had excellent horseback experience. This is how Bayard K. Fox met his third wife. Mel Didham came to the ranch to work, a woman in her late 20's, and an affair occurred. Bayard was about 49 at the time. This affair ended the marriage between my mother, Louise Fox, and Bayard K Fox. Bayard and Louise had their divorce finalized in January of 1980."

Randy says that his mother, who died in 2009, still maintained contact with Bayard, through Randy, and the Fox-Houser kids still see each other on occasion. He writes, "My mother passed away last year. She never quit loving Bayard. Mel, however, loved the ranch, my mother really did not. And Mel was trophy wife potential because of the age difference so their divorce seemed inevitable to most of us." His sister, Kristen, reports that their mother died penniless and brokenhearted.

Mel Didham Fox, a little older than Bayard's daughter Sara, is an avid horsewoman who was born in Tanzania and raised in Kenya. She and Bayard now run an operation known as *Equitours* and, according to their website, Bayard has been operating "Bitterroot" as a dude ranch in the summertime since 1971 and leading tours in Kenya and India in the off season since 1980 – mainly on horseback but occasionally using elephants.

They were joined in this enterprise by their son Richard Bayard Fox and his new wife Hadley Pirrko Long, after their marriage in North Carolina in 2008. Hadley is another ardent horsewoman. The two met on an Equitours excursion to Kenya.

Bayard's son by his first marriage, Bayard William Fox, is living in Napa, California, and is a barrel maker for the wine industry. He also is producing premium Syrah wines from California's coastal grapes. He calls his company Renard Wines. Bayard's eldest child, Sara Bayard Fox, lives in London, England, and was Project Manager for the client on the construction of the London Gherkin, a bullet-like structure 40 stories tall in the heart of the City of London. The building was built for Swiss Re and designed by Norman Foster. Sara has been most helpful in working out family details for the Family Tree shown in the back of the book and I intend eventually to produce a new file called the Descendants of George Fox, MD, to go with this Addendum.

I have also put Sara in contact with Robert Hamilton Fox, my DNA Project Member from the Glendurgan Fox family now living in Dallas. He seemed fascinated with her association with the Gherkin Tower and she may visit Glendurgan with him. It will be interesting to see how this develops.

Bayard's two other daughters, Kate and Carie, are accomplished lawyers. Catherine

**Mickle Fox is a partner in the Cheyenne office of Davis & Cannon, LLP. She joined the firm after serving for one year as law clerk to Federal District Court Judge Clarence A. Brimmer. Kate worked on her family's dude ranch near Dubois, Wyoming, edited a small town newspaper and a restaurant magazine, and was a ski bum for several years before going to law school. She graduated from the University of Wyoming College of Law in 1989 at the top of her class. Kate has a varied practice, with an emphasis in litigation, employment law and natural resources law. She has two children and enjoys the outdoors whenever she can.**

**Carol Bayard Fox is a former soil scientist and lawyer. She now has a private mediation and facilitation practice, [Fox Mediation](#), based in Portland, Oregon. Carie specializes in public policy work—usually large, complex, multi-party issues. She also mediates workplace disputes. She teaches a graduate-level class at Portland State University and give workshops around the country on such topics as collaborative negotiation, humor in conflict resolution, and decision science.**

**Matthew Fox, son of Francis Galey Fox, has achieved a degree of acclaim as an actor, appearing in the TV series *Party of Five*, and has played in 5 movies including *My Boyfriend's Back*. He also plays the role of Dr. Jack Shephard, a major role in the TV series *Lost*, which Shirley and I viewed one evening just to see what Matthew was up to. It seemed a good story, well done but so complicated that a single viewing leaves you wondering just what is going on.**

**The series had its closing performance on May 23, 2010 and this is what Bill Carter, of The New York Times, wrote: “Fans of ‘Lost’ clearly came together — much like its cast of players — for one last dive into the pool of sci-fi and spirituality on Sunday night, lifting ABC to its best non-Oscars Sunday night in two and a half years and posting what are likely to be the best finale numbers for any scripted show this television season.” Mike Hale, another Times reporter, wrote, “The actors seemed relaxed and genuinely happy, and Matthew Fox, as Jack, underplayed nicely (in a scene where shot after shot was ripe for overacting). The final image of Jack’s eye closing, a reversal of the show’s opening moment six seasons ago, was just right.”**

**From the Indian Reservation, Matthew went on to Deerfield Academy and Columbia University where he played for Columbia in the 16-13 victory over Princeton University in 1988 that broke Columbia's record 44 game losing streak in football. At Columbia he met his future wife, a former Italian runway model named Margherita Ronchi, and they had three daughters as of 2006. With his TV money, Matthew bought his mother, Lorrie, the house in Hawaii where she now lives.**

**Matthew’s older brother, Francis, is a well-known sculptor and teaches at Boise State College in Idaho, married to Stacey Bradley with two daughters, Siena and Logan. Younger brother Bayard Taylor Fox manages *Cement***

*Elegance* in Bend, Oregon. A graduate of Lewis and Clark College, Bayard is married to Lesli Nicole Hempeck and they have two sons. I have recently learned that their father is now living with a talented lady named Thea Marx, who owns and operates *Western Design* out of Cody, Wyoming.

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Back to Samuel Mickle Fox and his descendants. His son, Samuel Mickle Fox, II, married Francinia Alibone Randall and they had two children, Samuel Mickle Fox, III, mentioned on page 198 and elsewhere in the book, and Francinia Randall Fox, his older sister. Born in 1921, Francinia married a wartime immigrant from Germany named Tyll C. Bates and they had three daughters, Ruth, born in 1956, and twin daughters, Sylvia and Rebecca, born in 1960. Sylvia (Skippy) Bates married Mitchell Ron Loran and has set up a Loran Web Site at Myheritage.com, which includes information on and photos of our immediate Fox family. She started this after the death of her mother on January 29, 2009, when Mary Alice Fox (wife of Sam Fox, III,) sent her a copy of my book – *Growing with America*. She and her sister Becky Skinner now live in Northern California and Skippy has paid us a visit. She has been very helpful in developing contacts with the Bayard and Francis Fox families.

Tyll Bates was originally named Till K. Bauchwitz and had an older brother Helmut Kurt Bauchwitz. Their father was named Kurt Isreal Bauchwitz but changed his name to Roy Curt Bates after they came to the United States via Japan in 1939/40 and when they all became American citizens. Tyll Bates was still a teenager when they first arrived.

Originally from Halle (Saale,) Germany, Roy C. Bates was a musician, lawyer and writer of distinction. He left behind a large body of writings in German and English, many of which are on file at the library in Albany, New York, (see the Roy C. Bates Papers.) His English became so good that at one time he was on the editorial staff of the Funk and Wagnall's dictionary. His writing include poems, epigrams and autobiography. Bates died in Milton, Massachusetts on July 18, 1974 at the age of 84. They were Jews who converted to Catholicism and came to the United States

The Bates family continues in the Fox family tradition of openness to various religions. Originally Jewish, they were baptized as Catholics before leaving Germany. Becky remains a Catholic but Mitch Loran is Jewish and Skippy Loran observes holidays in both religions.

Page 203. Lay has further recollections of the outboard motor incident after it dropped from the square stern canoe he was steering. "We located the motor by probing with a long stick and then I pulled myself down the pole and brought the motor to the surface. Father cleaned, dried and got the motor running well. At the time Billy Wayne was hospitalized for injuries

(steering wheel injury to the chest) he received when he went off the road while returning to #4 late at night, perhaps after consuming alcohol. Father told him about the motor incident and Billy always insisted the motor never ran as well afterwards." Seems like my siblings remember more of the details than I do!

Pages 203 and 204. The full story on the various trips to Maine in the late 1940s is more complicated than indicated in the book. Anne says, "The trip to Mt. Desert was Mom, Pop, Aunt Fanny, and me. I remember that Mom and Aunt Fanny were in one car and Pop and I were in the other. We stopped overnight at a motel in Mass. where we had a reservation. I persuaded Pop to go out to Bass Rocks on the way to the motel - and we arrived at the motel a couple of hours after Mom and Aunt Fanny. When we finally got to the motel, Mom was worried to death and furious. We stayed at the home of one of Aunt Fanny's friends - a huge home right on the water."

Mardy says, "I did work at Linekin Bay Camp as a waitress that summer of '48 that Mom and Pop and Lay and Jay came up to Southport Island. However, I definitely did not take the trip to Mt. Desert that you talk about! That was Anne. I think I may have been a counselor at Mrs. Duer's Camp in Maine that summer. Can't remember which year I did that. Yes, Jack and I did go to Uncle Lay's place in Prettymarsh for part of our honeymoon. We also stopped at Bass Rocks on the way home."

Lay says, "As I recall, Uncle Lay's place on Mt. Desert was some distance from Sam Fox's though in the same general area. Sam lives there now with Mary Alice. On that trip to Booth Bay I recall how cold the water was - father had rented a dinghy (he brought an outboard motor) and the boat was moored about 50 feet from the rocky shore and I had to swim out to get it. I don't recall that we had any life jackets. Jay was scared to death of going out in the boat - understandably - but she came. A very brave lady and I think she was standing up to mother."

On page 207. I may not have inherited the highboy from Aunt Sarah Norris, as stated, but from Aunt Fanny Brockie. Mardy says that Aunt Sarah's will does show father getting the dark mahogany table with four handles with wooden catches under them that I now own and the dresser with the note to me in it, which is mentioned in the book. Mardy (who has father's copy of the will) says that father got \$5,000 from Aunt Sarah - then a tidy sum but not as much as Bill Wayne, who got \$20,000 plus a residual. Aunt Sally is simply not mentioned in the will, somewhat changing Ted Parry's story but not the end result.

To quote Mardy, "It just happens that I have Pop's copy of the will, and it is a long and complicated one. First, she disposes of the Trust fund left to her by the terms of her father's will, as follows: to niece Edith Ridgway, \$20,000; to nephew William Wayne, \$20,000; to nephew George Fox, \$2,000; to

nephew C. Pemberton Fox, \$8,000; to niece Elizabeth Forbes, \$15,000; to nephew Joseph M. Fox 2nd, \$5,000; to nephew Joseph M. Fox Jr., \$5,000; to niece Mary Downing, \$7,000; to great-niece Lucy Breden, \$5,000; to niece Frances Brockie, \$5,000; to great nephews Thomas and Anthony Ridgway, \$5,000 each; To niece Mary Babson, \$4,000; to niece Jean Perot \$10,000; to great - nephew William Byrd, \$5,000. Residuary legatees were to be Billy Wayne, Edith Ridgway, Elizabeth Forbes, Jean Perot, Mary Babson, Frances Brockie, and Mary Downing. Of the rest of her estate that she held outright she gave amounts ranging from \$1,000 to \$20,000 to friends, cousins, sister-in-law, church people, employees, etc. A couple of maids got \$200 each and the largest amount went to a friend from Barnstable, Mass. The same 7 people were named residuary legatees of that part of her estate. Pop was given 2 pieces of furniture, 'the very dark mahogany table with 4 drawers (brass handles) that have wooden catches under them; and the old mahogany chest of drawers, with brass handles and twisted columns at each end.' In addition, Aunt Mary's debts to Aunt Sarah were forgiven. A handwritten note from Aunt Mary to Pop, having to do with the ownership and debts of Aunt Sarah's house on Rittenhouse Square, notes that the Trust part of the estate totaled \$155,000, and the personal estate was valued at \$210,000, so there was a tidy sum left over after meeting the specific bequests. I have no idea what, if any taxes might have been due. There is a provision that if any person designated to inherit had already died; his or her bequest was to go to that person's heirs. The Parry's problem was that Aunt Sally is not mentioned at all! I think that if Aunt Fanny had not been such a gleeful residuary legatee, Mom might have felt that \$5,000 was a rather tidy sum, but Aunt Fanny did infuriate her!"

Page 213 In the first paragraph on this page, Mom pulls the kids from parochial school to public school while we are living in Chicago. Mardy, Anne and Lay correct me on this as occurring later on in Newark. Lay says "I definitely attended parochial school in Chicago and completed half of the 8th grade. I rode my bike to and from school. I then attended parochial school in Newark to complete the 8th grade. I received a graduation certificate from both the Chicago and the Newark school. So even though I never graduated from Princeton I graduated twice from grade school." Mardy says "I went to the parochial school in Chicago. It was in Newark that Mom got fed up with the Sister's dress code and put me in the public school." Anne says "About Chicago, I think I was too young for school there. I started school in Newark at the public school - 1st, 2nd, and part of 3rd grade until we moved to Harrisburg and Catherine Sweeney Day School." In conclusion, I do remember Mom having a problem with the nuns in Chicago and thought this was the outcome but it seems she didn't take action until we moved to Newark.

Page 216. Overbrook Academy is called "a Catholic girls school in Rhode Island." Mardy remembers it as being in Overbrook, on the Philadelphia main line, but it is now in Rhode Island according to its Internet web site.

**Page 218** When Betty and I went to the Cloisters, at Sea Island, Georgia, for our honeymoon in late October 1948, we were told by an astonished staff that another Joseph Mickle Fox and his bride had been there the previous week. Who was this Joseph Mickle Fox? I think the answer is as follows: Bayard Kane Fox's father, Joseph Mickle Fox, Jr., was married a second time to Dorothy Hallowell Wallace. A 1967 Philadelphia Social register shows them living in Merion Station, PA, and Bayard and his family living in Villanova, PA, both on the Pennsylvania Railroad Main Line. I believe this second marriage was in early October, 1948, just before mine. Joseph Mickle Fox, Jr., was born in 1904 and would have been 44 in October 1948. I have Bayard's daughter Sara trying to check this out for me.

**Page 222.** Admiral Rickover was among my brother Lay's other patients. Lay tells the story of the commissioning of the nuclear sub *Flying Fish* sometime in the 1970's. Lay was aboard as Rickover's doctor and was in the engine room when Rickover ordered the sub started up silently from a total shutdown of systems. A naval corpsman cracked a steam valve open ever so slowly, winning Rickover's approval. He then turned to Lay and said, "Now you do it." Lay also cracked the valve slowly starting the ship up himself and, as a result, was awarded a commemorative medal by the Navy.

Lay says he got along fine with Rickover, who was somewhat of a taskmaster. The story is told that he had the legs sawed down on the visitor's chair in his office so that he, a short man, would always tower over his visitor.

Lay Martin Fox died on April 23, 2012 at the Buckner Villas in Austin, TX, from complications due to Alzheimer's Disease. The four Fox children had last been together in June 2009 and Lay seemed fine at the time, though he did tend to repeat himself. He had had a terrible bicycle spill at his home the previous year that resulted in a concussion. His ashes were interred at the Arlington National cemetery on September 18, 2012, joining those of his wife Jay, at which time his wonderful service to his country was recognized.

**Page 232.** Robert Fox has provided me with brief descriptions of his father and mother, Philip and Rona Fox. These are given at the end of this addendum and might well be abstracted to amplify the material on them in this section.

**Pages 245 - 254.** Chapter 28 The Fox Y-DNA Surname Project. This project continues to reorient the conventional genealogy textbooks, confirming some relationships and denying others. Our own family line, Haplogroup R-L1/S26 aka null 439 (or R1b1a2a1a1a5a1a, according to the ISOGG 2012 Haplogroup Tree,) a subclade of R-S21/U106+, now consists of five parts:

**Fox1 – Descendants of Justinian Fox who came to Philadelphia from Plymouth, England, in 1686**

**Fox2 – Descendants of Francis Fox, born in Wiltshire in 1606, and Dorothy Kekewich of Cornwall**

**Fox3 – Descendants of Matthew Fox of Abbeville, SC**

**Fox4 – Descendants of Dudley Fox, born in Vermont in 1802, who moved to Canada and changed his name to Thomas Dudley Fox. This is a considerably more remote connection but still in the same null 439 subclade. The line may trace back to John and Sarah Fox of Littleton, MA, whose son Timothy married Abigail Dudley in Littleton in 1764. Abigail was the granddaughter of Thomas Dudley an early governor of the Massachusetts Bay Colony.**

**Clark – Descendants of an adoptee in Lycoming County, PA**

**We now have tested several more Fox2 and Fox3 family members, added Fox4 and extended the testing for many of this group to 67 markers . Recall that we had revised the DYS 464 result for Fox3a based on further testing (he now agrees with all the others.) The table on page 246, showing the markers that differed in the 37-marker test, can now be updated to 67 markers as follows:**

| <b>ID/Marker- DYS</b> | <b>391</b> | <b>458</b> | <b>464a</b> | <b>447</b> | <b>576</b> | <b>570</b> | <b>CDYa</b> | <b>CDYb</b> | <b>406S1</b> | <b>413b</b> | <b>534</b> | <b>617</b> | <b>GD</b> |
|-----------------------|------------|------------|-------------|------------|------------|------------|-------------|-------------|--------------|-------------|------------|------------|-----------|
| <b>Fox1a</b>          | 11         | <b>18</b>  | 14          | <b>26</b>  | 18         | 16         | 38          | 38          | <b>11</b>    | 23          | 14         | 12         | 4         |
| <b>Fox1d</b>          | 11         | 17         | 14          | <b>26</b>  | 19         | 17         | 38          | 39          | 10           | NA          | NA         | NA         | 3         |
| <b>Fox2a</b>          | 11         | 17         | 14          | 25         | 17         | 17         | 38          | 38          | 10           | 23          | 14         | 12         | 1         |
| <b>Fox2b</b>          | <b>12</b>  | 17         | 14          | 25         | 17         | 17         | 38          | 38          | NA           | NA          | NA         | NA         | 2         |
| <b>Fox3a</b>          | 11         | 17         | 14          | 25         | 18         | 17         | 38          | 38          | 10           | 23          | 14         | 12         | 0         |
| <b>Fox3b</b>          | 11         | 17         | 14          | 25         | 18         | 17         | 38          | 38          | NA           | NA          | NA         | NA         | 0         |
| <b>Fox3c</b>          | 11         | 17         | 14          | 25         | 18         | 17         | 38          | 38          | 10           | 23          | 14         | 12         | 0         |
| <b>Fox4</b>           | 11         | 17         | <b>15</b>   | 25         | 17         | 17         | <b>40</b>   | <b>40</b>   | 10           | <b>25</b>   | <b>16</b>  | <b>13</b>  | 11        |
| <b>Clark</b>          | 11         | <b>16</b>  | 14          | 25         | 18         | 17         | 38          | 38          | 10           | 23          | 14         | 12         | 1         |
| <b>Fox Modal</b>      | 11         | 17         | 14          | 25         | 18         | 17         | 38          | 38          | 10           | 23          | 14         | 12         | 0         |
| <b>S26+Modal</b>      | 11         | 17         | 15          | 25         | 18         | 17         | 38          | 38          | 10           | 23          | 14         | 12         | 0         |

**GD is the genetic distance (i.e. number of mutations) from the modal result.**

**The key marker distinguishing the Fox 1 family is the value of 26 at DYS 447. The key marker value for the Fox2 group is the value of 17 at DYS576. The Fox3 group is right on the modal result. Fox4 differs enough so that it may connect considerably further back in time. Note, however, that its deviations from the modal occur at only 7 markers in 67; the genetic distance is higher because of the 2 step differences. Since most of these occur at duplicated markers, the actual number of mutational events separating Fox4 from Fox2 may be as low as 5 or 6 six in 67 markers.**

**Fox1a and Fox3a have been tested at 78 markers and are separated by only 4**

mutations. At 67 markers Fox3a and Fox3c are identical and are 1 mutation from Clark and 4 mutations from Fox1a. The only difference in the extended markers beyond 37 is at DYS406S1, where Fox1a has a value of 11 and, the other two, a value of 10. There is clearly a close family relationship between Fox1, Fox2, Fox3 and Clark.

Fox1a (Joe) and Fox1d (Michael) are third cousins twice removed and are separated by 4 mutations in 37 markers. Fox 2a (Robert) and Fox 2b (Andrew) are seventh cousins and are separated by one mutation. Fox3a (James Neal) and Fox3b (Martin) are fourth cousins and Fox 3c (Derrell) is a second cousin once removed to both Fox 3a and Fox3b and there are no mutations in this family line out to 67 markers. Clark is the descendant of an adoptee from Lycoming County, PA, who matches the Fox3 line very closely (one mutation in 67 markers.) Clarke Glennon, who lives in the Philadelphia Main Line area, has summarized these Y-DNA test findings *in The Civil War Comes to the Clarks in Tivoli* published in *Now and Then*, the official publication of the Muncy, PA, Historical Society, Volume XXVII, No. 3, December 2006.

The project has now over 130 members and over a dozen other distinct family connections have been identified, sending some people scurrying to the records to find just how they are connected. Many Foxes with Southern USA origins thought they might descend from a prominent Virginia family, headed by Henry Fox and Anne West and we have been able to sort these out. Numerous descendants of Thomas Fox of Concord, MA, have also been identified and their Haplogroup identified as I-P209, indicating Scandinavian origins. Paul Fox has found a royal connection by matching, on 67 markers, the Duke of St. Albans via Y-DNA test results. His ancestor, Valentine Fox, was also a royal bastard.

The Henry Fox/Anne West line is now well established and several errors in Joseph Steadman's genealogy book have been identified. We now have a second cousin and a fourth cousin of John Henry Fox in the project and they match him exactly. Two recent project recruits now take the common ancestor back another two generations to the grandson of Henry Fox and Anne West and we are starting to see a few mutations. In addition, we have one descendant of slaves in Murfreesboro, Tennessee, who matches this group closely (two mutations in 37 markers, four in 67 markers) and we are trying to track down this connection. This family has been SNP tested as Haplogroup R-L47 (Haplogroup R1b1b2a1a1d1) a subclade of R-S21/U106+ and Roland Fox has been found to be S28/U152+ (Haplogroup R1b1b2a1b4). This suggests that all these Foxes were members of Anglo Saxon or Norman clans that came later to Britain from the continent. Neal Fox has become an expert at clustering these STR haplotypes and a very interesting finding is that both R-L47 and R-S26/L1 Foxes have many closely associated surnames that are common to each, suggesting that they all once may have been members of the same clan. In addition, some of these names have Norman connotations.

Neal Fox has now been able to break down the S26/L1 subclade further into clusters dating back to a probable single founder. With the advent of selected genome testing by 23and Me and DecodeMe, more and more significant Y-chromosome SNPs are being discovered (mainly by amateurs) and added to the list being tested by FTDNA and Ethnoancestry. S26/L1 remains one of the youngest but, eventually, we may be able to break down R-S26/L1 further into subclades defined by SNPs corresponding to Neal's clusters and, quite possibly, identify where each cluster originated.

Page 259 Elizabeth Amelia (Lisa) Fox, a lead dancer with Merce Cunningham from 1976 to 1980 and an independent choreographer until she was stricken with rheumatoid arthritis in 1988, died of cancer at the home of her brother, Harry Fox, in Santa Cruz, CA, on August 1, 2011. Lisa and her former husband, Curtis Royston, left a formidable archive of their artistic work at the Fales Library of NYU, including Curt's video *In Artificial Light* (1983.) This work culminated with a joint exhibition at the Whitney Museum in 1987, featuring a walk-in installation called *High Noon*. After being incapacitated, Lisa took a course in Library Science at Pratt and did archival work on dance companies.

Lisa received critical acclaim for her dancing in 1978 Cunningham productions called *Fractions* and *Summerspace*. Her choreographic work included the production of *Floored at The Kitchen* in New York, in collaboration with sculptor Margaret Cogswell.

Born August 29, 1950, in Elizabeth, NJ, Lisa attended Acalanes High School in Lafayette, CA, and graduated from the David and Marni Wood Dance Program at UC Berkeley in 1974. She then went into the Margaret Jenkins Dance Company.

Lisa's son, Samuel Fox Royston, a senior at Lewis and Clark College, was with her when she died. Her mother, born Betty Jane Larkin in Rock Island, IL, died August 5, 1992 but she is survived by her father, Joseph Mickle Fox, III, of Lafayette, by a sister, Martha Anne Hofmann of Bainbridge Island, WA, and by four brothers, Joseph Larkin Fox of Lake City, CO, Thomas Downing Fox of Lompoc, CA, Harry Lay Fox and Justin Mickle Fox of Cambridge, MA. Close living relatives include her father's sisters, Margaret Warfield Fox Rawls of Lexington, MA, Anne Carbery Fox of Chevy Chase, MD, and his brother Dr. Lay Martin Fox of Austin, TX, plus her mother's sister, Harriet Larkin Dusliere of East Moline, IL.

Page 287 Appendix 2. Correction: In the list of Samuel Mickle Foxes, Sam Fox, IV, should be listed as the son of Sam Fox, III, not II.

Page 292 Appendix 4. The American Philosophical Society Library has now prepared an abstract of background notes and scope for the documents listed here. This is available on-line.

Page 300 The Finding Guide to the Fox Papers at the Historical Society of Pennsylvania (collection 2028) has now been amplified considerably and is well worth reviewing. There is a family history section, which adds little to

what is in my book and, in fact, has some serious errors. But then the various sections of the collection are reviewed in some detail. Of particular interest in Series 2 are the diaries of Thomas Fisher while an exile in Virginia in 1777 and of Joseph Mickle Fox (1853-1918) during his 1885 Democratic campaign for a seat in the U.S. House of Representatives. Unfortunately, there is little that amplifies on the early days before Foxburg was incorporated and the original letters need still more study.

**New Appendix - American Philosophical Society 2002 Acquisition Fox Family Collection, ca. 1690-1915. The citation reads, "Samuel Mickle Fox and his daughter Emily Conant (of Chestnut Hill) generously donated a fine collection of approximately 200 books, and some associated manuscripts and maps relating to their ancestors Samuel and George Fox. Samuel Fox [see note below] was a confidant of William Temple Franklin and it was through his son Charles Pemberton Fox that the APS acquired the bulk of its Franklin Papers in 1840. Between 1780 and about 1815, the Fox brothers assembled the books which include important individual titles, including an complete run of the American Museum, however the real value lies in representing a nearly intact personal library from the hoi poloi of Philadelphia at the turn of the 19th century.**

**"The collection includes works of medical, scientific, literary, and Quaker interest and contains a number of beautiful, well-preserved bindings by important Philadelphia binders. The manuscripts offer some valuable information on the Foxes' speculation in western lands, and complement an existing Fox Family Collection at the APS. The two elegant manuscript maps, dating from the 1790s and 1830s, depict the family's extensive land holdings in northwestern Pennsylvania, and the collection also includes a remarkably beautiful photograph album from the mid-1890s documenting Chestnutwood, the Fox estate adjacent to Andalusia."**

**Note: it was George Fox, not Samuel Fox who was the confidant of William Temple Franklin and the father of the first Charles Pemberton Fox.**

**Pages 341 through 371. Changes and additions are all in the Descendants of George Fox, MD, and a new tabulation is now available. One specific error was brought to my attention by Bayard Fox: On page 361, the Joseph Fox residence in Leesburg, VA, where Jean Chichester Fox was born in 1898 and Sarah Valentine Fox in 1901 should be *Montresor*, not *Montresal*. The latter name was taken from Robeson Lea Perot's "Chart of the Ancestors and Descendants of Dr. Joseph Mickle and Jean Beverly Chichester Fox." He also used *Montresall* in another instance.**

**Bayard sent me this intriguing quote from an unknown source: "The first physician was Dr. West who had his office in Goresville. Later Dr. Fox moved in at *Montresor*. Often off in Africa hunting big game, he tended to emergencies when he was home, but never charged." It is certainly possible that Dr. Fox did**

some hunting in Africa but Bayard never heard of this. I have a hard time believing, however, that he was this free with his services. Bayard states that, "Dr. Fox was chief surgeon at U of P Hospital before migraines drove him to retirement. Helping people for free afterward would have been in character." But this was much later after he returned to Philadelphia.

No question, however, *Montresor* is a name associated with Leesburg and *Montresal/Montreesall* is not. There is a *Montresor Farm* there today where Angus cattle are raised.

Sara Fox has also noted an error in the birth date for George Fox, MD, it was May 8 not May 5, 1806.

Page 343. Joseph Dickinson Fox was born in 1804 not 1794.

Page 355. Harry C. Mayer died Mar 17, 1991 not March 19, 1991 according to his Princeton obituary.

#### Suggested Changes I Will Not Make

Mardy objects strenuously to my referring to father as "Dad" up through Chapter 24 but as "Pop" thereafter. She says we always called him "Pop." I won't argue this point, frankly I can't actually remember. I just note that I felt more comfortable writing "Dad" in the earlier chapters. Call it writer's privilege.

Referring to page 199. Mardy says it was not she who thought Billy Wayne and his gardener might be homosexuals but agrees that this type of relationship was indeed a good possibility. All I can say is that this remark was in my notes of a conversation the four of us had at Lay's house in Texas in 2004 and I thought it was Mardy who said it.

## Written Comments by Others

### Lisa Fox Memorial Letter from Ellen Cornfield – September 2011



**This photo was taken during a break on tour, where exactly I don't remember, but I definitely recognize that utterly exhausted I will-lie-down-anywhere look that both Lisa and the other dancer have. Tour was the crucible of doing Merce's work – challenging in all regards, even while also replete with artistic brilliance and fruition.**

**Lisa was probably the most independent minded Cunningham dancer that I recall ever working with. She was different from everyone else in many ways. Her physical body was much more delicate, while most of the rest of us were like work horses, draft horses if you will – solid with big hooves - but because of her more refined frame, and her one shorter leg, she had to devise her own system of coping with the grueling daily work of being a Cunningham dancer. She retained her own absolute and marvelous looseness and flexibility, both of mind and of body. Merce loved this in her, and was fascinated to work with and highlight her gifts in the special roles he created for her in his repertory. I was the kind of dancer who much more toed the company line, hooves and all. Lisa however was always responding to her own internal guide as to what she needed for herself as a dancer, and she very much kept her own style of dancing within the larger style, as performed by the other dancers, of the Cunningham work. I admired her independent spirit greatly!**

I honestly don't remember the scenarios surrounding the other photos, whether they were taken on tour or were times when she and I were just hanging out in our own personal lives. (The man with the towel over his head was my boyfriend at the time.)

Lisa and I did hang out a good bit on tour, sharing a room on occasion (thereby saving more per diem, always a good thing) and often just paling around. I remember distinctly one tour where we were performing at UCLA. Lisa and I had gone to a campus sauna to relax and release the knots. We were chatting away, talking about the tour and the work and Merce and all the stuff everyone who has ever worked for Merce talks about incessantly. Some other woman in the sauna overheard us, and asked who we were. When we mentioned we were dancers on tour with the Merce Cunningham Company, she was impressed, and followed up by asking if it was difficult to get into the company. Lisa and I looked at one another, shrugged, and said, "well, WE got in!" – somehow feeling that if we were accepted into the company it must not have been that hard. Well, of course it was just the opposite. We were members of a very elite cadre of dancers, and Lisa was a very special light among the already great.

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Robert Hamilton Fox - Eldest son of Philip Hamilton Fox of Glendurgan and DNA Project Donor

December 15, 2005

Sorry I have been out-of-touch. Some sad news I am afraid. My father, Philip whom you had met in Cornwall, went in for an operation and subsequently fell victim to hospital bugs. He died very peacefully in his sleep and, after a long life of constant activity and great social energy, I think this may have been his preference. He had just returned from a cruise around the Arctic Circle with an old girlfriend and had enjoyed a tremendous summer. He had a truly wonderful life and was extremely fond of all members of our far-flung family.

November 1, 2006

You have embarked on more careers in later years than I have yet achieved in my almost three score! Early this morning, I went to Xlibris and was intrigued by the excerpt from Chapter 7. From what little I have read, your

work will be of immense value to my children and a fascinating addition to family libraries in England. I believe that several Anglophile friends here in the United States will also find your publication of historical interest. I am forwarding your link and my recommendations to as many as I can. Have you considered approaching PBS? I think your research and descriptive contain the makings of a fascinating series. Yours, with great respect, Robert

November 7, 2006

Something akin to an early Christmas for me. I very rarely receive packages but, this afternoon when I arrived home with the children, there was your parcel waiting for us. I think George and Sophia were every bit as excited and certainly as impressed with the contents as their father! George has now appropriated your publication and I doubt I shall have a chance to regain possession until after he and his sister are asleep. Until then, all I can say is what a scope of work, Joe! I am looking forward immensely to reading more of you, your family and our common ancestry. I have sent the link to xlibris to as many as I can and sincerely hope you soon start to recoup what I know must have been a considerable investment at many levels. With very many thanks for the book, your research and your way with words, Robert

P.S. George has just drawn the acknowledgements afforded to our family to my attention. Thank you so much. Our mother was an incredible woman of endless energy and extraordinary caring, our father a most gregarious man and my best friend, I am delighted you managed to meet them both. R.H.F.

Charles Pemberton Fox III, Second Cousin

Dear Cousin Joe,

December 6, 2006

Hey, I was impressed! Your job on the family biography was very professional. So many of my grandmother's habits and stories are included in your pages of *Growing with America*! To my satisfaction, you seemed able to balance a broad historical significance with the intimacy of family.

As I would presume you know, my father was an alcoholic. Your book allows me to separate family traditions and what I thought were his peculiarities such as: a passion for the hunt, a passion for horses and dogs, a passion for kidneys at breakfast. Being a drunk, my Dad was difficult to love. You have helped me tremendously. Oddly, even though he tried to write but was not particularly articulate, which I believe is not unusual.

Please write more, Charles Fox

March 29, 2007

Before I lose the thought let me ask you to consider some things which I would like you to mention in your the next edition of your book. Remember

that whatever you want to do will suit me fine.

I would like you to say something about my grandfather, Charles Pemberton Fox, a line or two. First he was dead before I was born and I know him by what my father did NOT say about him. Did you know my father?

My grandfather was a quiet, shy man whom my aggressively handsome, auburn-haired grandmother depicted as a "slammer of doors". She was 29 when she married him at 49. He did not impose himself. He was one of Dr. George's seven children. Apparently he bought businesses and manufactories and nursed them to greater profitability. Tony, my brother knows more about this, than I do. My grandfather's life was: travels to Europe and the American West; fox hunting and trout and salmon fishing. Each autumn he deer-hunted. I am sure he played polo at the Penllyn Polo club, which he helped his sister's husband, George Norris, found. My image of him comes from having grown up in the huge, elegant house, "Fox Hollow", dated 1901, a place built with remarkable intelligence and taste. It was torn down only recently. The Richard deMotts lived there not long ago and should have photos of which I would love to have copies made.

A house on Delancy Street was pointed out to me. it was once owned by Charles Pemberton Fox before the family moved out of the city to the forty acres on Norristown road in SpringHouse. My grandmother, Mary Large, would entertain me for hours with stories about the family. She was better about the Larges than about the Foxes, of course. She would talk of parties of fish house punch held on the little island in the Delaware off the twin mansions of Chestnutwood. She knew everyone of any social significance. She would explain how the Assemblies were founded. I was not old enough to appreciate her words, though I did love her.

Yours in Christ, Charles Fox

Note: Further communications from Charles indicate that his grandmother, Mary Large, was an imposing figure who controlled the family purse strings. It was she who financed Charles enrollment at the University of Pennsylvania.

Michael Temple Fox - Third Cousin and DNA Project Donor

On reading a first draft of Chapters 14 and 15

June 14, 2003

I wondered as a point of interest where the 'frontier line' existed at the time of Samuel's purchase and later Joseph's purchase. This 'line' was determined at different points up to and just beyond the Civil War, and its whereabouts on the above occasions would make graphic the appearance of foolhardiness on their parts, or advanced thinking, or whatever it was...

Joseph M., the second, notes in his History the interesting point that the siting of the house was peculiar as, customarily, the house should be near a spring; "There is no spring nearer than four hundred yards to the Foxburg house. A well was dug fifty yards from the house." I wonder if you have a copy of this document of Joseph M., the second? *The History of Foxburg* it's titled, an unpublished MS. I believe I got my copy from the Foxburg Library so I assume you have it too, but it has quite a lot of detail of the place and the living on it which you perhaps choose not to go into. In particular, ideas as to original structure, conversion to stone and how the construction was achieved, all materials coming from Pittsburgh, etc. I could send you a copy if you don't have it. It seems worth noting of the first JMF that he is the first of 13 children?

The story of the death of William Logan Fox has quite a great deal of interesting detail to it, which you omit, perhaps on purpose? I could send you an obituary that goes into the circumstances if you wish. (Wish I had a scanner!)

My mother has no memory of being among the sellers of Foxburg, and led me to believe that my father had no signatory part in it either. This fits with my general sense of my father's disconnect with both the place and his father. Still, a newspaper article lists them among the sellers? Curious.

More curious still is the legend of what happened with the house when Foxview, Inc. failed to make good. My grandfather, as tradition has it, thought so well of the concern organized to buy the place that he had left a good deal of furniture still in the house. Following my grandfather's death, a Foxview partner died, the economy turned, the deal went belly up: the furniture remained. A timber company bought the land and house, had no use for the house and let it sit; Kathy N. and other of Foxburg maintain that or more than a decade the Mansion was the haunt of a biker contingent perhaps Hell's Angels, who used the remaining furniture that hadn't been picked by scavengers for firewood.

There were legendary oak and beech trees surrounding the house, known to State Forestry people and not just in the arboretum; the timber people cut these down and left the tops in heaps around the house, still lying there when the Nowotny's bought the place.

When I was growing up, my father's only information about the fate of Foxburg was that it had been sold to a Golf resort, and that the house, he thought, was now the clubhouse of the golf course., and recommended we should go have a look if we were curious. Little did he know, obviously...

My father was not an amateur diver he dove on the sole occasion you mention, and nearly died of the bends for his inexperience. His friend, Peter Gimbel was the more experienced and the organizer of the dive; my father, as former captain of the Harvard swimming team, probably thought the occasion within his powers - but never dove again. [I just wanted to add that I spoke to my

mother after sending my last message and she reminded me that the Andrea Doria dive was NOT my father's only diving experience, as I had said to you – that he had trained with Gimbel before on a number of occasions. I believe that the AD dive was his last.]

Best wishes, Michael

**Randy Houser – Stepson of Bayard Fox**

**From: "Randy Houser" <randyhouse@aol.com>  
To: <jmfoxiii@comcast.net>  
Sent: Thursday, May 20, 2010 9:25 AM  
Subject: Fox Family Addendum**

There are some mistakes in your addendum:

Louise Lameyer Fox (Wendy) married Bayard Kane Fox in June of 1970, not 1971. She was not a widow at the time of her second marriage to Bayard Fox. She was divorced from Karl M Houser Jr. My father.

Francis Galey Fox phoned Bayard in the spring of 1971 and told him he had found a ranch. After great discussion, Bayard and Wendy decided to buy it. Frannie (Francis) and family moved onto the ranch in the summer of 1971 where he was manager for two years. During the summer of 1973, Francis Fox purchased a small ranch in Crowheart, Wyoming, and his position at the Bitterroot Ranch was terminated by Bayard Fox.

In spring 1978, Louise Fox's boarding school roommate contacted her about an employment position for her daughter Mel. They lived in Kenya and the daughter was going through a divorce and had excellent horseback experience. This is how Bayard K Fox met his third wife. It was not on a safari. Mel came to the ranch to work, a woman in her late 20's, and an affair occurred. Bayard was about 49 at the time.

This affair ended the marriage between my mother, Louise Fox, and Bayard K Fox. Bayard and Louise had their divorce finalized in January of 1980.

Friday, May 21, 2010

My mother passed away last year. She never quit loving Bayard. And she knew he was perpetually fooling around during their marriage. Mel however loved the ranch, my mother really did not. And Mel was trophy

wife potential because of the age difference so their divorce seemed inevitable to most of us.

I admired Bayard at times but also had many issues with him.

Frannie Fox was another one. Did you know his wife Lorreta divorced him at about age 60 and Matthew bought her a house in Hawaii with his TV money to get her away from him?

Frannie saw life as a strange combination of hard work, drinking, fornicating, hunting and fishing, strictly caring his kids, and jealously keeping his wife down while all other women were for sport. He was legendary in all these areas around Dubois Wyoming. He treated Lorie badly and she dutifully held on for a long time. She is a sweet kind woman who raised those kids well in spite of Frannie's faults.

I saw some Shoshone Indian guys beat the crap out of him at a reservation bar in 1975 and found him soaking his head in the toilet. But he never quit. He chewed snoose constantly and had half filled whiskey bottle's stashed in the forest around the areas where he hunted .

I occasionally contact Bayard. Mostly to update him about my mother in recent years.

I still stay in touch with Bayard, his son ( Bill) and his wine business in Napa. My brother Geoff and his wife Anne had lunch last week with Sara Fox, Bayard's daughter, in London last week. At the Gherkin.

One more story.

I also knew Tony Fox, Frannie's brother. A year or so before Frank Galey died, (1985 or so) I ran into Tony in Jackson Hole the week after the Fourth of July. Frank Galey always had an infamous party on the 4th. Couples broke up, couples formed, everyone got very drunk and a fair amount of fights went on just under the Tetons on Frank's White Grass Ranch. It was the type of party that people either bragged about or denied having attended.

When I saw Tony, Tony had a large cotton gauze pad taped over one ear. Tony was a big bear of a man and he looked silly with this one sided earmuff. I asked what happened. ( I had a wife, a new baby and a toddler and my days of White Grass parties were in remission. )

Tony said he had been in a fight with a guy we both knew. When they were rolling around in the dirt, the guy bit off half of Tony's ear and then spit it into the camp fire where it was immediately consumed !

The Fox's of Philadelphia who became the Fox's of Wyoming always took a full adult portion of the grittier side of the west, along with its cliché's and potential for collateral damage.

I am writing a family story also.

check this out.

<http://www.longwood.k12.ny.us/history/upton/pow1.htm>

I will be attending a conference in Bismarck North Dakota next weekend where I will present my collection of art work done by my grandfather Paul Lameyer. He was my mother's father and was interned as a dangerous enemy alien during the war and was accused falsely of being a Nazi. In fact, my grandmother's American family despised him, gave false witness, and were able to arrange his prison time through family connections.

Randy Houser

Kristen Houser Rivers - stepdaughter of Bayard Fox

From: "kristen" <kristenrivers@msn.com>

To: jmfoxiii@comcast.net

Sent: Tuesday, July 10, 2012 6:16:39 PM

Subject: Fox family book

I found your book PDF file on the Fox family of Philadelphia very interesting and thought you might like a few more details and minor corrections. I'm Bayard Kane Fox's former step daughter, Kristen Houser Rivers. I'm the youngest of Louise "Wendy" Fox's children. Sara Fox was my oldest step sister.

The 1st correction: my mother wasn't a widow when she married Bayard, they actually met through my father, Karl Musser Houser, Jr. (whose) life -long friend, former Princeton roommate, Wally Wallace, was the son of Dorothy Wallace, Joe Fox's second wife. Joe was a widower following his wife's suicide. Over the years I stayed with Dot and Joe many times and thought the world of them both. 1960's: there was a big party at Wally Wallace's home outside of Philadelphia, an anniversary?, that I remember we all attended when I was a girl. This might be when my mother and Bayard met. My parents divorced in 1969.

Bayard and my mother, Wendy, were married on the porch of the Fern Hill Farm Estate in West Chester, Pa. This was the home the Fox children grew up in but had to leave when we all moved in. It was very awkward but it was fun to be a big family, my three older

brothers and I were almost the same ages as Bayard's three daughters and his youngest son Bayard William, known as "Billy" at the time.

After the marriage they planned to buy a more "neutral" home in PA. but in 1971 Francis "Franny" Fox convinced Bayard to come look at the ranch property for sale outside (26 miles) of Dubois, Wy. The correct name of the mountain range and the ranch's location is the Absoroka Mountains. The ranch borders the Shoshone National Forest. My mother picked the name Bitterroot after the low growing pink wildflower that blooms in abundance there in the early summer.

Most of the Fox children, with the exception of Kate, only spent a few summers working on the ranch, this is likely why Sara isn't aware that Bayard actually met Mel on the ranch. I was living about 90 miles away in Jackson Hole at the time but would often come over for the weekends. Mel is the daughter of my mother's boarding school roommate. Bayard and Mel didn't meet in Africa. Mel had recently divorced and my mother INVITED her to the ranch to get away from it all.. Mel is only a few years older than Bayard's daughter, Sara. Mel helped rescue the beloved Bitterroot Ranch, financially, but my mother's lovely hospitality was surely missed by the guests and my family got the boot, I'm sure young Richard has no idea the heartache his parents caused ...My mother died 3 years ago, penniless and broken hearted. As for Franny, he's another philanderer that Lori finally had the good sense to leave. Not all of the past is so pretty and worth boasting about.

Tuesday, July 24, 2012 3:45:42 PM

Sorry I'm so long replying, I've been very busy.. your updates look good , maybe a correction regarding the farm: There was plenty of room...The main house was huge , at least 20 rooms, it was originally a typical German grey stone farmhouse that was updated to the Victorian era fashion by Bayard's mother(?) a third floor was added , along with a large covered front porch with columns , a servants wing, it even had a victorian turret added (that my mother had removed!). There was a 5 car carriage house, a big grey stone barn, a caretakers home, an apple orchard, a pond, a pool with a bath house all on about 40 acres. The area was getting hit with new tax codes along with the other costs making the farm less and less affordable.

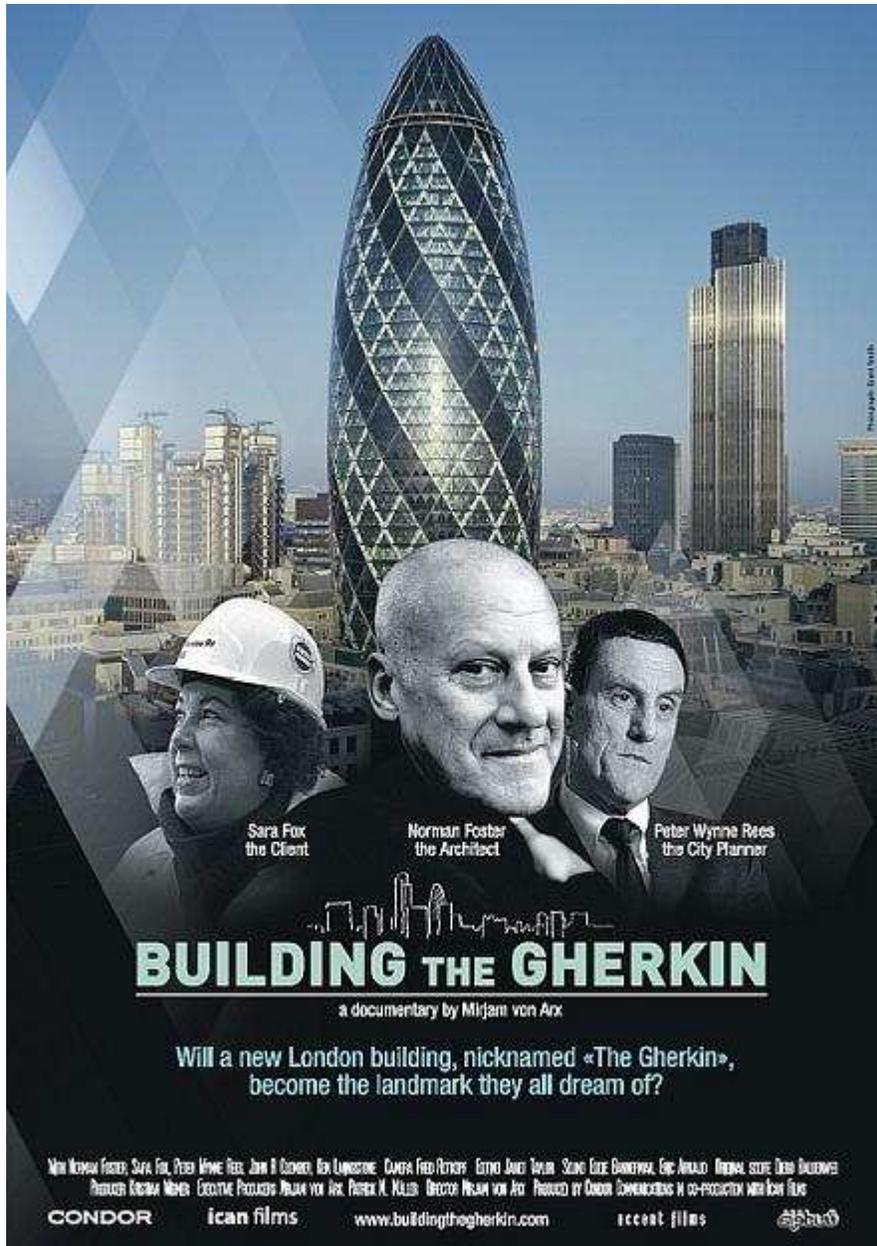
Bayard's children lived with their mother, Carol, most of the year. We got together mainly in the summers. Bayard also was part owner of the Coral Seas Fishing company during the 1970s . This was a lobster tail exporting business based in Honiara, Guadalcanal , then in the British Solomon Islands. I lived in the Solomon islands with my brother Brad, my mother and Bayard in 1971. The company also

**sold fish and set up a little dairy at the public market in Honiara.**

**Bayard's daughter , Kate , is an attorney in Sheridan, Wy There's a bio on this web page: <http://www.davisandcannon.com/Profiles/KFox.aspx>**

**Carie Fox lives in Portland, Or and works as a mediator , you can see her on this page: <http://daylightdecisions.com/ddweb/About%20Us.aspx>**

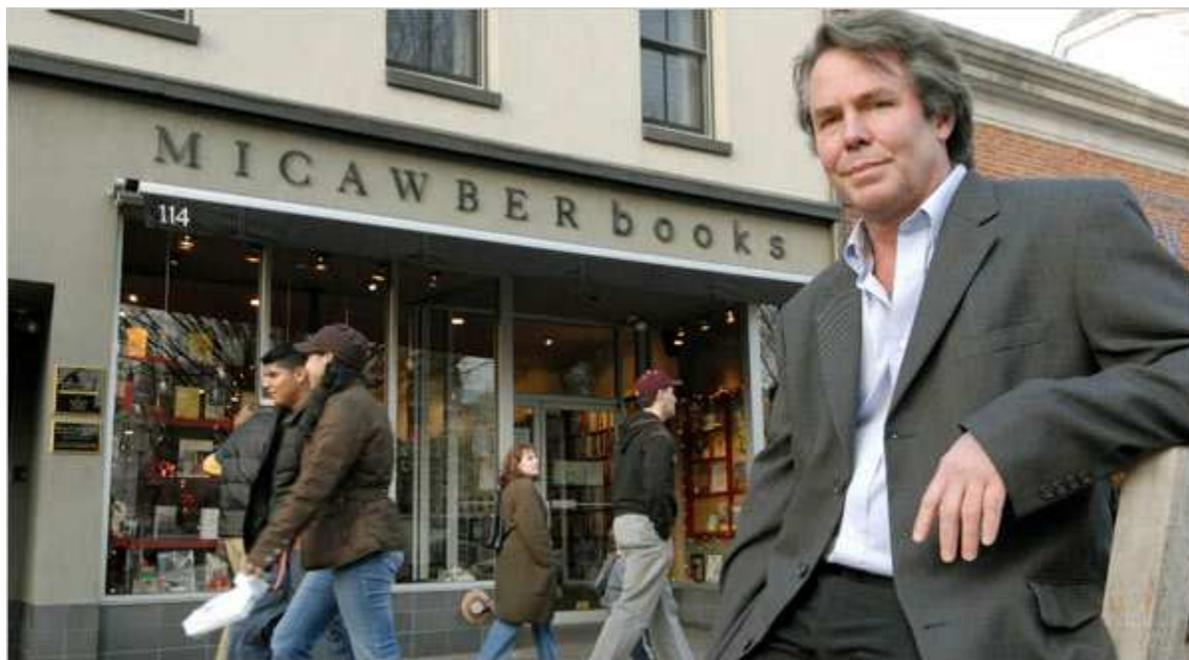
**Bayard is all over the web as is the Bitterroot Ranch. Bayard also co wrote a coffee table book titled *WIND RIVER COUNTRY, HIDDEN HEART OF WYOMING***



Sara Fox – Bayard's Daughter



Kate Fox – Bayard's Daughter



Logan Fox – Owner of Micawber Books

Brother of Michael Temple Fox



Matthew Fox in *Lost*



Samuel M. Fox – Early Photographer



Skippy Loran's son Adam – Golfer Supreme

## Francis Fox

Associate Professor,  
Sculpture

**MFA University of Wyoming**

Francis Fox has developed an expertise in a wide range of sculptural techniques and materials. Beyond his formal education, he gained professional experience by working for four years at Shidoni Art Foundry in Tesuque, NM. He has also worked as a metal fabricator, a custom woodworker, and an art museum exhibition designer. He has maintained an active exhibition record since 1988 and received a Visual Arts Fellowship from the Wyoming Arts Council in 1998. His most recent exhibits have been at the Nicholaysen Art Museum in Casper, WY, and the Mary Hill Museum of Art in Goldendale, WA.

For more information visit: [www.foxsculpt.com](http://www.foxsculpt.com)



Bayard William Fox – Winemaker

Bayard Kane Fox