



## Charles Mattox

November 10, 1925 - May 13, 2011

Pawleys Island

Charles Dickerson Mattox

Charlie was born in Lynchburg, VA on November 10, 1925, the son of Charles D. Mattox and Sadie Traylor Mattox.

He graduated from Brookville High School in Lynchburg and the University of Richmond, where he played football and baseball and was a member of Kappa Alpha Fraternity. He played some professional baseball and retired from sales and marketing for a large Dairy Co-op. He was a proud veteran of WWII, where he served on a bomber crew in the Pacific Theater. Wherever he lived, he was a member of the Lions Club. He was an avid golfer and won a number of amateur events and club championships. Charlie retired to Pawleys Island with his wife Gloria in 1993, where he was a member of St. Paul's Waccamaw United Methodist Church and Litchfield Country Club. He loved life and made it fun for everyone around him. He was preceded in death by his first wife, Mary Arlena Davis Mattox.

Survivors include his wife of 30 years, Gloria; Daughter, Laura Bryant of OR and her daughter, Amy Fary of VA; step daughter, Susan Brown, husband Scott and son Chase of VA; step son, Keith Armbrrecht, wife Lynn and

children, Jamie and Taylor of FL; step son, Carroll Martin, wife Jane and sons Marty and Tommy of VA; and dog Sophie, who is a girl, but he called her son.

A memorial service will be held at 11:00 AM, Friday, May 20, 2011 at St. Paul's UMC.

In lieu of flowers, Tara Hall Home for Boys at PO Box 955, Georgetown, SC 29442-0955 will gratefully accept donations.

Sign a guestbook at [www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com](http://www.goldfinchfuneralhome.com)

Goldfinch Funeral Home, Pawleys-Litchfield Chapel is in charge of the arrangements.

# Previous Events

## Service

MAY **20**. 11:00 AM.

St. Pauls Waccamaw United Methodist Church

# Tribute Wall

CL

“ *Rest in Peace.  
your Son  
Charels D.Mattox III*



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**Charles D. Mattox III** - May 19, 2011 at 06:30 PM

BT

“ *Charlie was my first exposure to playing golf at Litchfield CC with a true Southerner. I was terrified that I would do something wrong that would annoy him and cause him to chastise me... and.... I did... and he did. We went from there to becoming good friends who could kid with one another on or off the golf course as friends do. I grew to love and admire Charlie and always looked forward to playing or chatting with him. I'll never forget his crushing handshakes and his advice to me that he imparted whenever we were saying goodbye which was "keep it on the short grass Billy". I'll always try to do that Charley and hope you are doing the same in heaven.*

*Miss you terribly.*

*Bill Tannler*

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**Bill Tannler** - May 18, 2011 at 12:33 PM