Agnes Coe Pinckney Halstead Quimby

Former resident of The Point Plantation, Bluffton, SC, Agnes Coe Pinckney Halstead Quimby, died on 10/10/2011 in Erie, PA at age 97.

Agnes—Pinky to her large circle of family and friends—was born on May 20th, 1914 on The Point Plantation in Bluffton, South Carolina, the daughter of William Eustace Pinckney and Catherine Kirk Pritchard. She was one of a grand family of twenty full and half sisters and brothers. In 1936 she became a Registered Nurse and worked at Providence Hospital in Washington, D. C. Her first husband, Laurence Halstead Jr., was a 30-year Washington, D.C. police officer and master cabinet maker. In 1980, after 42 years of marriage, Mr. Halstead passed away peacefully in their home in Arlington, VA.

In 1985, Agnes married Lawrence Burnie Quimby, retired Chief of the Executive Protective Service (the Secret Service agency which protects the President and diplomatic missions in the D.C. area). For nearly 16 years, the Quimbys made their home in St. Petersburg, Florida. Mr. Quimby passed away in 2001.

Agnes is survived by five children from her first marriage. She is further survived by eight grandchildren and four surviving great-grandchildren and one great grand daughter. She is also survived by three sisters and brother: Byron P. Johnson, Elizabeth L. Darr, Dorothy P. Gnann, and Henry T. Pinckney.

Interment was on 10/14/2011 at Columbia Gardens Cemetery, 3411 Arlington Blvd., Arlington, Virginia.

In lieu of flowers, the family request memorials be made to The Pinckney Colony Cemetery Fund, c/o Agnes Pinckney, 50 Allen’s Corner, Bluffton, SC 29910.
Miles Pinckney
+3 Dec. 1976

BEAUFORT, S.C. — Miles McSweeney Pinckney, 70, of 2006 Bay St., Beaufort, died Friday in the Beaufort Memorial Hospital after a long illness.

The Columbia, S.C., native was a member of St. Helena’s Episcopal Church in Beaufort.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Margaret Penton Pinckney of Beaufort; a son, Miles M. Pinckney Jr. of Savannah; two sisters, Mrs. Harford Eve and Mrs. John Marcher, both of Beaufort; four brothers, James P. Pinckney of Beaufort, Eustace B. Pinckney of Ridgeland, S.C., DeSaussaure E. Pinckney of Ridgeland, and F. Devant Pinckney of Beaufort; two grandchildren and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held at 11 a.m. today at St. Helena’s Episcopal Church, with burial in the church cemetery.

Anderson Funeral Home of Beaufort is in charge.
Stiney’s Funeral Home of Hardeeville is in charge.

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J.P. Pinckney
Of Beaufort
Dies At 75

BEAUFORT — James Porcher Pinckney Jr., 75, died Sunday in Beaufort Memorial Hospital after a short illness. Born in Beaufort County, he was a son of the late James P. Sr. and Caroline Porcher Pinckney. Mr. Pinckney was a retired mercantile dealer. He attended Bailey Military Academy in Greenville.

Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Katherine Walpole Pinckney; four daughters, Mrs. J.C. (Katherine) Howle of Beaufort, Mrs. J.J. (Ann) Wildgen of Somerville, N.J., and Mrs. C.A. (Jean) Ripley and Mrs. L.H. (Sarah) Davis, also of Beaufort; four sons, James P. III, B. G., W. Porcher and Louis W. Pinckney of Beaufort; two sisters, Mrs. H.C. Eve and Mrs. John F. Marscher of Beaufort; three brothers, E. B. Sr. and D.E. Pinckney of Ridgeland and F. D. Pinckney of Hilton Head; 22 grandchildren; and a great-grandchild.

Services will be 11 a.m. today in Episcopal Cemetery. Anderson Funeral Home is in charge.
The potential loss of the family land stirred memories for Darr, who wrote a letter to The Packet to share some of them. She also enclosed copies of photographs of some of the men and women who worked the land and raised their families there — men and women whose lives she thinks would fit perfectly in the “Faith and Values” section of Saturday’s Lowcountry Life.

“It’s a great example of faith and values, how they lived their lives,” Darr says. “How they helped others in need.”

Darr recalls her father, who lived to be 94 and outlived three wives, was a deeply religious man. He and his brothers built the first St. Andrews Catholic Church on Pinckney Colony Road.

He also was a good farmer.

“The earth was his life,” Darr wrote, recalling how he was self-taught and perfected the art of farming, from curing meat to making syrup from sugar cane.

His cantaloupes and corn were so good, he sold the seeds, Darr says.

Aside from vegetables, fruit and cane, there also were “cows, sheep, pigs, horses and mules and chickens” on the farm.

And a lot of food was necessary for the many mouths that needed to be fed. Darr was one of five children (two others died in infancy) that her mother — and Eustace’s third wife — Ella Pritchard Pinckney, raised. Add in the younger children from her husband’s second marriage and the children of her late sister, and she had 11 children in her care.

But even with a full house, no one was ever turned away, Darr says.

“A home was not for us alone,” Darr recalls her mother saying. “She made room for the homeless, hungry, jobless or aged until they could help themselves or passed on to eternity.”

Often, it was relatives, like her mother’s aunt Lala Pritchard who lived on the farm until her death. Her Aunt Sarah Wilson came to live at “the point” many times over the years.
Memories

Continued from Page 1-D

But sometimes it was strangers who took refuge in the Pinckney home.

"Once, mother brought in a little boy whose mom had died," Darr recalls. "He was living in a chicken coop. Mother thought he needed a home. She said, 'To whom much is given, much is expected.'"

Indeed, life was good at Pinckney Point.

"I remember traversing the fields on horses, swimming in the river and eating watermelon," Darr says.

But times could be hard, too, and a long life was the exception, not the rule.

Ella died at 56 from blood poisoning when Darr was 14.

When Darr graduated from high school, she left the homestead to attend Lander College. But when her younger sister, Catherine "Kitty" Pinckney, graduated from high school a year later as the class valedictorian, her parents decided she was a better candidate for a college education than Darr — a choice that didn't bother her because she was able to go on a different kind of adventure.

Darr went to live with an older sister in Washington where she worked as a secretary. Another sister, Dorothy "Dot" Pinckney Gnann, entered the convent and later, after leaving the sisterhood, became the principal of H.E. McCracken Middle School in Bluffton and a member of Beaufort County Council.

But it was in Savannah at the Hotel DeSoto where the Air Force held its Officers Club dances that Darr met Donald. They married just six weeks later and will celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary this summer.

Elizabeth and Don Darr lived in Ohio for 38 years before retiring in South Carolina.

"I made him promise we'd come back South (to retire)," Darr says.

Instead of coming back to Bluffton and Hilton Head Island, which 20 years ago the Darrs decided had gotten "too crowded," they settled in Townville, near Clemson.

But much of Darr's heart remains with the land on Pinckney Colony Road, land with a history that she fears will be forgotten if it is developed.

Darr says she wishes for a different future for Pinckney Point — a future her father would have approved of.

"He said he left it just the way he found it," Darr says. "He was a good steward of the land. That was his philosophy."

Contact Penny Starr at 706-8122 or pstarr@islandpacket.com.
They've sold the old Monkey Farm and they're taking the cages away. The ghosts of a thousand monkeys swing through misty moss-draped oaks and towering pines beside the Okatie River.

Polio? Infantile Paralysis? We've almost forgotten, thanks to medical research, and the Monkey Farm just off Pinckney Colony Road.

The Farm, first called The Pritchardville Primate Center, and later renamed Okatie Farms, was established in the mid-1940s by the National Foundation of Infantile Paralysis. The Foundation needed a distribution point where wild monkeys, captured and shipped to the United States for research, could be screened for diseases and made available to laboratories throughout the world working on polio research grants for the Foundation. The monkeys, an imperative raw material for polio research because primates respond to polio the way humans do, were arriving in the United States suffering from tuberculosis, influenza, parasites and sometimes more exotic and unpleasant tropical diseases.

So John Hamlet, a former U.S. Fish and Wildlife naturalist who had been working in the Philippines for the Foundation, capturing cynomolgus monkeys, was asked to locate, build and direct a Primate Center. He was told the Foundation needed a sizable piece of land near a large airport and a deepwater seaport, but completely isolated from people, to prevent possibility that any of the monkey-carried diseases would escape into a nearby human population.

Stephen P. Ryan of New York City, attorney for the National Foundation of Infantile Paralysis (NFIP), now the March of Dimes Birth Defects Foundation (the old NFIP headquarters in White Plains, New York, when asked what kinds of monkeys the Foundation imported, said "pretty much whatever we could get, but primarily we used rhesus monkeys from India and cynomolgus monkeys from the Philippines. The rhesus monkeys were easier to get, but they gave us a couple of extra problems. They had to be injected with the polio vaccine, although, coming from India where the polio rate among humans was high, they had a large number of anti-polio antibodies in their blood. The cynomolgus monkeys came from an extremely isolated part of the Philippines and had very low rates of antibodies in their blood. Also, the Philippine monkeys were the only ones that could be infected with polio through their food, and that was comparable to the way humans transmit the disease—at a swimming pool or from polluted water or by exposure to a polio carrier's sneeze or some other close contact."

When asked about the rumors elsewhere that Jonas Salk had once worked...
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at the Monkey Farm, Mr. Mori said "No. That research was done at the University of Pittsburgh. And Sabin did his work at Ann Arbor at the University of Michigan. But they both used monkeys from Okatie Farms. The researchers had to develop vaccines for all three polio viruses."

"Three?" "Yes," he reminded me, "there were three polio strains, called I, II and III. And you could come down with Polio I or II or III, recover from that, and still be susceptible to one of the other kinds of polio. The immunizations had to include protection from all three kinds of viruses."

Why did they need access to an airport and to a deep water port?

"We usually flew the monkeys in," Mori said. "They were shipped by air from India to Great Britain, transferred to an overseas flight to Charleston or Atlanta and trucked in from there. But monkeys coming from the Philippines or South America usually came up by boat. We tried them (from South America) but they didn't work out too well."

John Hamlet, many years after he left the Monkey Farm, lived at Weekie Watchie Springs, Florida, where he was the resident naturalist-consultant. He wrote a book about his life as a wildlife naturalist, *Land That I Love*, published in 1980.

"It would be my problem," he writes in a chapter describing the founding of the Primate Center, "to keep the primates healthy and in good condition even though they had to be shipped to university laboratories around the world."

But first, he faced the challenges of building the Primate Center, transforming those thirty-seven chigger-filled acres into an orderly, scientific facility capable of handling as many as 5,000 monkeys at any one time.

He describes his first sight of the land, "I drove three-and-a-half miles down a sawmill road, and I had to stop. A pond covered the road and I knew I couldn't get through. I backtracked and talked the situation over with some of the families that had land bordering my chosen site. I learned that there was a large white house on the property, which some time later I discovered was the hideout home of Lucky Luciano, who had run a crime syndicate operation in New York before being deported to Italy...I finally made it through the pond and over the worn-out log road to a beautiful plantation of live oaks and

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John L. Allen, President, Historic Savannah Foundation
long-leaf pines...the purchase was negotiated and the Foundation had its primate site."

They built an oyster shell road with the help of local farmers and their wagons and mule teams. The electricity company was called when Hamlet asked them to run lines out to the isolated property; however, 750,000-volt transformers and a light bill that eventually amounted to more than all the rest of the county combined, convinced the electric company it had been wise to provide the Foundation with service.

Hamlet designed all-weather cages, using galvanized metal for the sides and tops, and three-and-a-half miles of specially rolled stainless steel for the bottoms of the cages. The stainless steel was needed to resist the acids and organic matter in the monkey dung and the steam cleaning necessary to sterilize the cages. The cages were designed to hold colonies of twenty to twenty-five monkeys with room to exercise outside in warm weather, and an inside shelter where an 80°F. constant temperature was maintained.

Today, twenty-six years later, those cages are being disassembled, and turned over to a local farmer, Thomas Helmy, who will use the materials for pig farrows. "Sie transit gloria mundi."

In the early days, Hamlet reports using both a flame thrower and steam cleaning to sterilize cages. It was an effective technique for dealing with

When this crowded, frustrated primates would hear the danger call scream by the 2,000 or so sisters monkeys around them, it would throw the monkeys into a panic. Sometimes when we used a flame thrower under the cages to kill flies, a few monkeys who saw the flame thrower would start screaming, and all the others would pick it up. When you have monkeys patrolling in large numbers, you can expect the worst. I have seen them go into psychological hysteria and chew off their own hands and feet in mass self-mutilation.

Nevertheless, sanitary cages were absolutely essential to the maintenance of the monkeys. The caged animals were extremely susceptible to any infections. Dysentery, Hamlet says, could sweep through the whole compound in two days, weakening many and killing much the way they were. We heard that the Foundation was trying to sell the Farm to some other research organization; so they left all the equipment intact and hired a caretaker to keep everything in good shape, ready to be used by the next group of experimenters."

No one who was interviewed could remember exactly why the lab was closed. It’s been, after all, twenty-three years. Records are stored deep in inaccessible vaults. Stephen Ryan said, "We were getting real hot toward discovering the right vaccine," but that didn’t explain closing the Primate Center.

A young physician at the Atlanta Center for Disease Control was stumped when I asked him for help in answering the question: "What happened then? If the Foundation didn’t need the monkeys anymore, medical science’s ability to prevent the disease although many scientists were not convinced that injected inactive viruses were the best way to control the disease. However, Salk’s vaccine was approved for human use by the Federal Food and Drug Administration in 1953, which meant private pharmaceutical manufacturing firms had set a formal guidelines for manufacturing the vaccine, all the way from the

Continued on page 30.
Monkey Farm
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monkey tissue used for growing the virus, to the packaged ampule.

No. 2. The Sabin process, while not yet perfected in 1959, showed great promise. In 1961, the first two of the three polo strains could be safely administered by mouth. In 1962 the third virus strain was included in the Sabin vaccine.

So the doctor at the Atlanta Center for Disease Control, and I, surmised that the many-faceted research problems tackled by the National Foundation of Polio Research had produced two safe, dependable vaccines. The organization, now known as "The March of Dimes," turned its attention to research on preventable birth defects and had no further need for a constant supply of monkeys.

Connaught, Ltd., a Canadian firm with a U.S. branch in Swift Water, Pennsylvania, manufactures the Salk vaccine today. Sabin vaccine is manufactured by Lederle, of Pearl River, New York.

Like Eugene Field's poem "Little Boy Blue," the lab sat waiting through the years. The monkey cages were empty, but kept in good repair. The caretaker kept the grass clipped, the property neat and the lab undisturbed. The test tubes and the petri dishes, the lab coats, even the dishwasher's rubber apron, all were in readiness. But no other scientific group needed "an extremely isolated facility with several 750,000-watt transformers, near a major airport and a deep water port."

Finally, in November of 1980, Eugene Bostick and J.F. Wyman, Jr. bought the thirty-seven acres fronting
on the Okatie River, from the March of Dimes Foundation. The property is a mile long, 180 feet wide at the portion of land nearest the Pinkney Colony Road, and 800 feet deep at the end that fronts on the Okatie.

Charles Dean, owner of Dean's Heating and Air Conditioning, had long admired the land, and bought it January 23, 1982, from Bostick and Wyman. He planned to build a house there for his family, although he already had a lovely new home on the property next to the old Monkey Farm. Almost immediately after Charles Dean bought the land, he was approached by Georgia Plywood of Dublin, Georgia, who convinced him that he didn't need a mile-long strip of land for his boys to roam around in, and that he didn't really want to build another new house; so Dean sold the land and the buildings to the persuasive Georgia Plywood development group.

Georgia Plywood is planning a log-home development, with a private dock and boat ramp at the 800-foot-wide end fronting on the Okatie River. The developers expect to have their first model home open for inspection by January, 1983.

Charles Dean retained ownership of the equipment and has spent a busy summer disposing of all of the paraphernalia that John Hamlet and succeeding directors accumulated. The test tubes and the petri dishes, the Bunsen burners and pipettes—all the lab equipment has been donated to May River Academy. Thomas Helmy has been helping disassemble the monkey cages. Those ought to be the fanciest pig parlors ever seen in these parts. Dean, an antique auto buff, is going to keep the old John Deere tractor and much of the other maintenance equipment that dates back to the 1940s. Somebody will find a use for the stacks of monkey shipment cages stored in the old receiving shed.

I'd asked Stephen Ryan if any of the monkeys ever escaped? There are tales, here on Hilton Head Island, of wild monkeys. "Oh, yes," he answered. "You'd have had to have built a San Quentin or an Alcatraz to keep them all in. They were so darned clever. But they couldn't make it through the winter."

It's true. On a bright, hot summer day there isn't a sign of a monkey in the oaks and pines of the old Monkey Farm. But there are those who say that when the fog swirls in around the giant oak trees dripping with Spanish moss, you can sometimes hear the chatter of a monkey troop swinging through the branches.

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Palmetto Electric Cooperative Introduces Load Management

Palmetto Electric Cooperative implemented a rate increase effective November 1, 1982. The overall effect of the adjustment to residents will mean an approximate 20.5% increase. The bulk of this increase will be seen on bills rendered after January 1, 1983.

In order to help curtail future rate increase the Co-op is implementing a Load Management Program. This program will result in long term power cost savings and will play an important role in holding down increases in your future electric bills. The objective of Load Management is to reduce peak demands. The demand for electricity isn't the same all the time. There are peaks and valleys. The summer "Peak" hours for Palmetto Electric Cooperative are between 4:00 P.M. and 8:00 P.M. The "Peak" times for winter are between 6:00 A.M. and 8:00 A.M. and 5:00 P.M. to 9:00 P.M.

Palmetto is asking members to volunteer in the Load Management Program by allowing the Cooperative to install a free radio receiver switch on your central air conditioners, heat pumps, and electric water heaters. During peak periods, air conditioner compressors will be cycled off for seven minutes and water heaters for two to four hours. Consumers should experience no inconvenience due to the cycling of the switches.

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