

Vistas into the Origin of Our Nation

Is Majesty James the First of England did not like tobacco. In the year 1604 he wrote a pamphlet against "this base and vile use of taking tobacco in our kingdom." He found it "lothsome to the eye, hatefull to the nose, harmefull to the braine, and dangerous to the lungs."

Historians have not recorded what His Majesty said when he found, a few years later, that a settlement of his subjects in the New World across the Atlantic had embarked upon an economy based upon the raising and sale of that noxious weed. According to a visiting ship captain, they were planting it along the streets, in the marketplace "and all other spare places." It brought in ready money. It was money.

Ever since that day in 1607 when they anchored their ships in deep water off of what was then a peninsula in a land of "savages," the colonists had been struggling against adversity. In one year nine-tenths of the original settlers perished from starvation and disease. They envisioned a livelihood from glassmaking, from silkworm culture, but their efforts were unsuccessful. Their hopes of finding gold were dashed when they sent back to England a keg of earth full of shiny yellow flakes. It was examined and scornfully appraised as "dirt." The pretty colors were iron pyrites, long known as "fool's gold."

So, let us say, the scene is Jamestown, and the year is 1619—the twelfth after the landing on the soil to be named "Virginia." The Governor and Council could report that "all our riches

for the present doe consiste in Tobacco." The larger scene around us is that of the smiling Virginia Peninsula, that thrust of tidewater land which lies between the waters of the James River and the York estuary.

But Jamestown no longer exists as a living assembly of artisans and householders except insofar as the loving labors of the archeologists, delving into the foundations and middens, have brought it to life again in the imagination of the visitor. Perhaps more vitally than the best written records could do, the Jamestown museum shows us not merely how the colonists were housed, but what they ate, the dishes they used, the pets they had, how they worked, and how they played.

Yes, in a narrow sense, Jamestown is a dead city. But in reality, no city ever dies. It may be reduced to rubble, and farmers may later plow and crop the soil over it, but before all that has occurred, it has sent the roots of new growth into the hinterlands, to carry on the ways and spirits of the fathers—a new phase of old history in the

Take the time to see this process in action as you visit Colonial National Historical Park and move over a beautiful path of access—the Colonial Parkway—from the now quiet Jamestown through restored Williamsburg to the peaceful but active Yorktown. It is a unique feature of this particular historical preserve of the National Park System that within a few miles you can set foot on three areas of cardinal importance in the history of the Republic. At the risk of stating it too simply, it is substantially true that here the British Crown acquired a vast empire, debated it, and lost it. Jamestown—Williamsburg—Yorktown—the United States of America!

At Jamestown, the time finally came when it was obvious that the first immigrants had not chosen the best possible site for a settlement. The desire to have their escape_ships moored close by in deep calm waters of the river was natural. And in the month of May the soft air and sunshine must have seemed alluring. But, as it turned out, this was not a healthful spot. Long before the destruction caused by Bacon's rebellion against the King's governor, there had been thoughts of moving inland. The burning of the final statehouse settled the matter. Middle Plantation, a crossroads, became the seat of government and was renamed Williamsburg.

When the people moved to Williamsburg, something intangible but very real moved with them. It was the spirit of self-government that had been developed in the struggling years. The first shiploads of pioneers had been composed of rather unruly bachelors; soldiers of fortune were among the sounder men! But leaders like John Smith and John Rolfe had finally infused a spirit



of order in the town. And what happened is perhaps inevitable in colonialism. Outlanders cling to old ways, but they develop new ways. They retain loyalties, but the loyalties are no longer blind. Self-reliance and the struggle for existence take effect. They look like the same men, they talk like the same men, but they are stubbornly themselves, and want the fact acknowledged. It is a period of coming of age.

Williamsburg, the new capital—munificently restored by John D. Rockefeller, Jr. and a host of creative minds—marks the adult period in Virginia history, a term of economic prosperity that saw the rise of a group of men who were to leave a lasting impression not only upon American history, but upon the political concepts of Western civilization: Washington, Jefferson, George Mason, George Wythe, Patrick Henry.

"The purpose of Colonial Williamsburg," the visitor is told, "is to create accurately the environment of the men and women of the 18th century capital—to the end that the future may learn from the past." It is a worthy hope, which everyone wishes can be achieved. It may be that the ultimate value of history comes through the mere contact with historic preservations such as the visitor to Jamestown, Williamsburg, and Yorktown may have today. In a place of great historical importance, the visitor subtly becomes part of that history. We are microscopic, but history is in us all. We find in history the explanation of why we are we, why I am I, why you are you.

You will not, for instance, fail to sense something of this when you follow that gracious highroad, the Colonial Parkway, with its soothing changes of landscape to Yorktown. Here, in the early autumn days of 1781, Americans aided by the soldiers and sailors of France under Rochambeau and De Grasse fought the last important conflict of the War for Independence. The heights above the York River, carefully chosen by the British commander for its favorable position in regard to sea support, had proved to be a trap. As the British prisoners of war marched from the town along the York-Hampton Road, tradition has it that a military band played an oldtime favorite called "The World Turned Upside Down." Perhaps the British bandmaster had a grim sense of humor.

You will have the feeling of "belonging" as you view the battlefield from the visitor center, or drive the marked route through that scene of the defeat of Cornwallis. In the eye of the mind, you look back over the long past. You even feel, as part of your history, the great triangular contest among England, France, and Spain for possession of the New World. All that you see flowed from that source. And it is your history—you are a droplet in that stream. Freeman Tilden

The Colonial Parkway connects Jamestown National Historic Site with Yorktown Battlefield, the main elements of Colonial National Historical Park, and between the two passes under and by Colonial Williamsburg.

The park is managed by the National Park Service, U.S. Department of the Interior. The Jamestown unit is administered jointly with the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities. The park superintendent's address is Box 210, Yorktown, VA 23690.

Signs at turnouts along the parkway tell of the Tidewater area's history or natural life. Picnic areas are at Great Neck, south of Williamsburg; at Ringfield, midway between Williamsburg and Yorktown; in the community of Yorktown; and at the State-operated Jamestown Festival Park. Restaurants and lodging facilities are in and near Yorktown and Williamsburg.

There are no service stations along the parkway, and except for commercial vehicles, fees are not charged. Rangers patrol the road to enforce the 72 kilometer per hour (45 m.p.h.) speed limit and to help make your visit enjoyable and safe.

Before walking among the ruins at Jamestown or walking or driving about the battlefield at Yorktown, stop at the visitor center at each place.

A Word of Caution.
Please drive carefully and considerately.
Park your car only in designated areas.

Golonial parkway

Tours of privately owned Colonial Williamsburg begin at the Information Center just off the parkway between Jamestown and Yorktown.

An admission fee is charged.

WE'RE JOINING THE METRIC WORLD
The National Park Service is introducing metric
measurements to help Americans become
acquainted with the metric system and to make
interpretation more meaningful for park visitors
from other nations.

The events of the American-French si

The events of the American-French siege of the British and the story of the Town of York are told in special exhibits at the Yorktown Battlefield Visitor Center at the eastern end of the parkway.

On display are military tents used by George Washington during the Yorktown campaign, part of a reconstructed British frigate, and other artifacts.

You can get a panoramic view of the battlefield from the roof of the visitor center. A self-guided motor drive begins at the center and circles the points of interest on the battlefield, encampment areas, and the old town. Along the tour you can see old cannon, some of which were fired at Yorktown; the Moore House, where surrender terms were drawn up for Washington and Cornwallis to sign; Grace Church, and other historic sites.

No admission fee is charged.

National Park Service U.S. Department of the Interior

As the Nation's principal conservation agency, the Department of the Interior has basic responsibilities to protect and conserve our land and water, energy and minerals, fish and wildlife, park and recreation areas, and for the wise use of all those resources. The Department also has a major responsibility for American Indian reservation communities and for people who live in Island Territories under U.S. administration.

James River

Jamestown

Exhibits in the visitor center at Jamestown
National Historic Site depict the life of the town.
Many objects once used by the early settlers are
on display. A walking tour leads you along the
old streets and paths to the church and to the
sites and ruins of the statehouse, houses, taverns,
and shops. The 4.8- and 8-kilometer (3- and 5-mile)
loop roads traverse the section of the island that
the woods have been allowed to reclaim.

Upon leaving Jamestown Island, take the parkway across the isthmus to Glasshouse Point. Here, near the ruins of the original glassworks, skilled workers practice their craft in a re-created glasshouse. Nearby is Jamestown Festival Park, a State facility that includes reproductions of the three ships the settlers used, craft demonstrations, and exhibits.

Admission fees are charged at both the historic site and the State park.