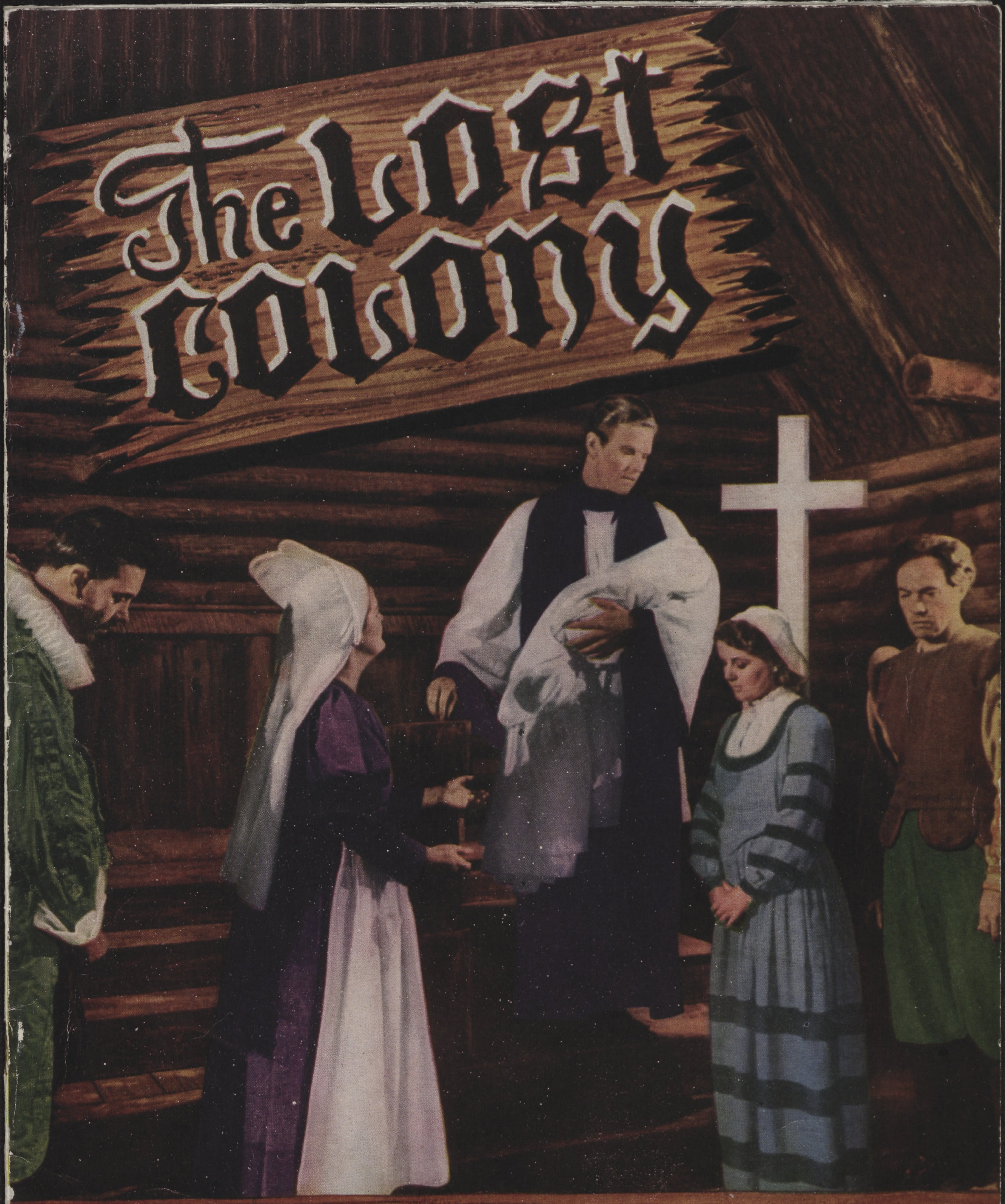
The Lost Colony



1587 354TH Anniversary Celebration 1941





The Lost COLONY

SOUVENIR PROGRAM

Fifth Summer Season

'1587 — 354th Anniversary Celebration — 1941

OF THE

Beginning of Anglo-American Civilization

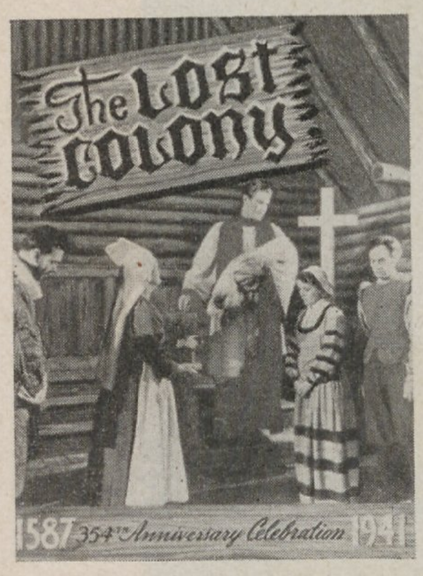
THE

Founding of the Roanoke Island Colonies

AND THE

Birth of Virginia Dare

FIRST CHILD BORN OF ENGLISH PARENTS IN AMERICA



On the Covers

FRONT—The celebrated baptismal scene of Virginia Dare from "The Lost Colony."

Photo by Karger-Pix. Reprinted by courtesy of Life Magazine.

INSIDE FRONT—The Waterside Theatre during construction.

BACK—A modern U. S. "Flying Fortress" over Fort Raleigh.

Photo by Ben Dixon MacNeill.

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PUBLISHED BY

The Roanoke Island Historical Association, Inc.

MANTEO, ROANOKE ISLAND, NORTH CAROLINA



PAUL GREEN

Author of "The Lost Colony"



FINALE—MARCH INTO THE WILDERNESS

Dream of The Lost Colony

For here once walked the men of dreams,
The sons of hope and pain and wonder,
Upon their foreheads truth's bright diadem,
The light of the sun in their countenance,
And their lips singing a new song—
A song for ages yet unborn,
For us the children that came after them—
"O new and mighty world to be!"
They sang,
"O land majestic, free, unbounded!"

This was the vision, this the fadeless dream—
Tread softly, softly now these yellow stricken sands.
This was the grail, the living light that leapt—
Speak gently, gently on these muted tongueless shores.

Now down the trackless hollow years
That swallowed them but not their song
We send response—
"O lusty singer, dreamer, pioneer,
Lord of the wilderness, the unafraid,
Tamer of darkness, fire and flood,
Of the soaring spirit winged aloft
On the plumes of agony and death—
Hear us, O hear!
The dream still lives,
It lives, it lives,
And shall not die!"

--Paul Green

North Carolina is proud of Paul Green's masterful pageant, "The Lost Colony," and the fifth annual production of this moving spectacle will be greeted with increasing interest by our own citizens and by thousands from other sections. Because this is an institution of state-wide significance, the Legislature of 1941, with my hearty approval, officially recognized "The Lost Colony" as a valuable contribution to our North Carolina life and history. At this time when courage, heroism and sacrifice are so essential, it is good to know that this pageant which vividly portrays all of these qualities will again be presented. Undoubtedly and deservedly this will be the most successful season for a production which is unique in the American field of drama.

—J. M. Broughton.



J. M. Broughton
Governor of North Carolina



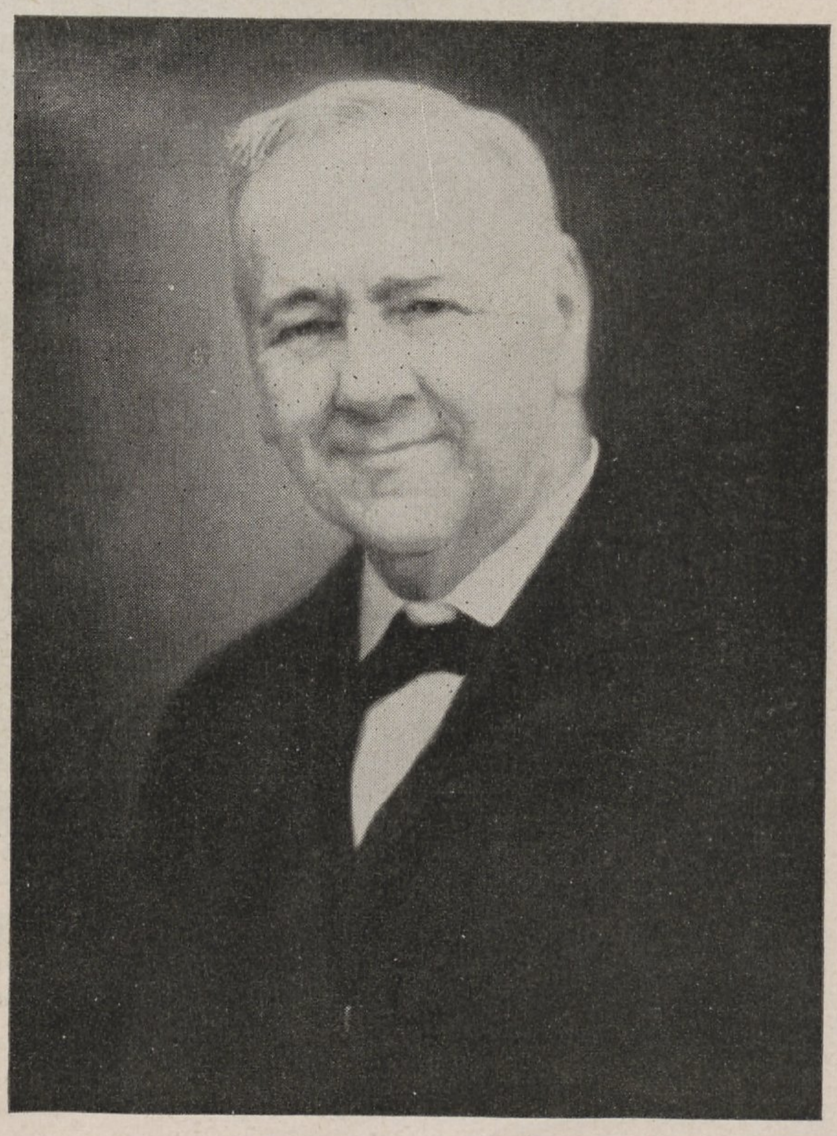
Franklin D. Roosevelt
President of the United States

We do not know the fate of Virginia Dare or the First Colony. We do know, however, that the story of America is largely a record of that spirit of adventure. . . . These people who landed on your island had courage to do what their countrymen had not done before. Our heritage is the fruition of their brave endeavor.

—Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

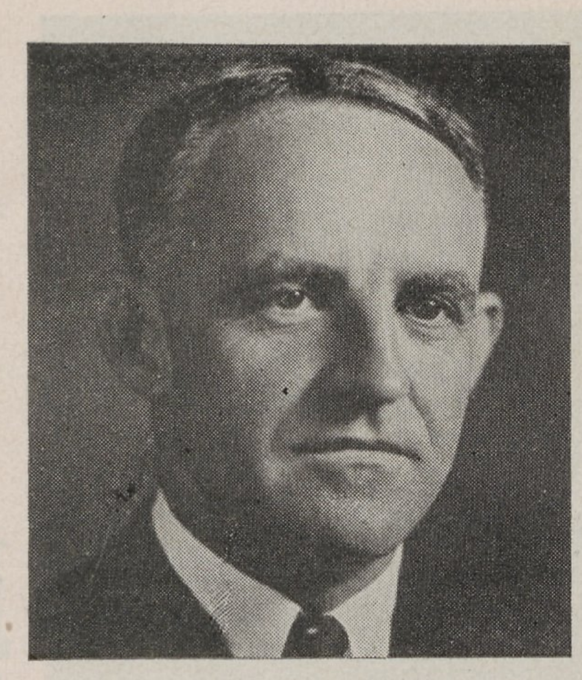
All Americans, I think, even in this difficult time in the world, must find new courage in the Lost Colony's great, brave, adventurous story. The spectacle, which Roanoke Islanders and Paul Green together have produced, makes me proud again of North Carolina. Any American, I think, must be stirred and stronger in love of his land for seeing it.

—Josephus Daniels.



Josephus Daniels
United States Ambassador to Mexico

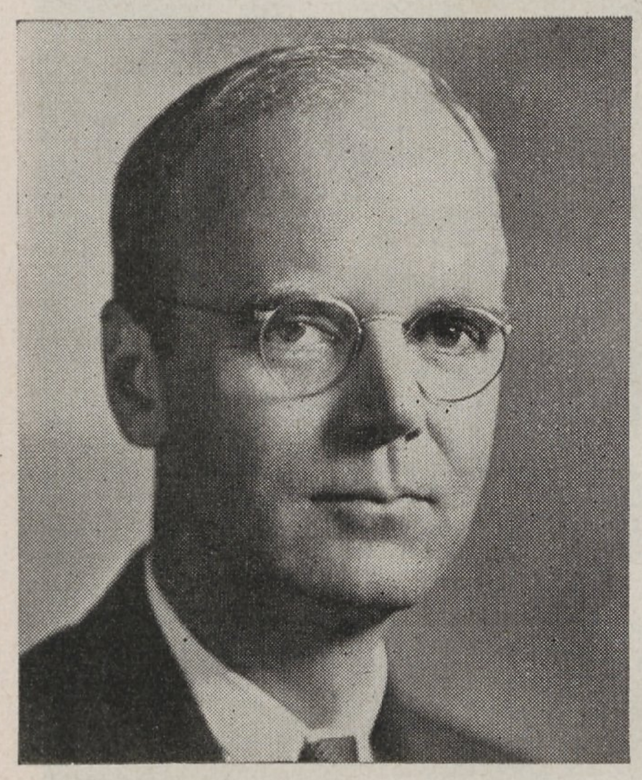
Lost Colony Leaders



FRANK P. GRAHAM
Honorary Chairman, Roanoke Island Historical Association
President, University of North Carolina



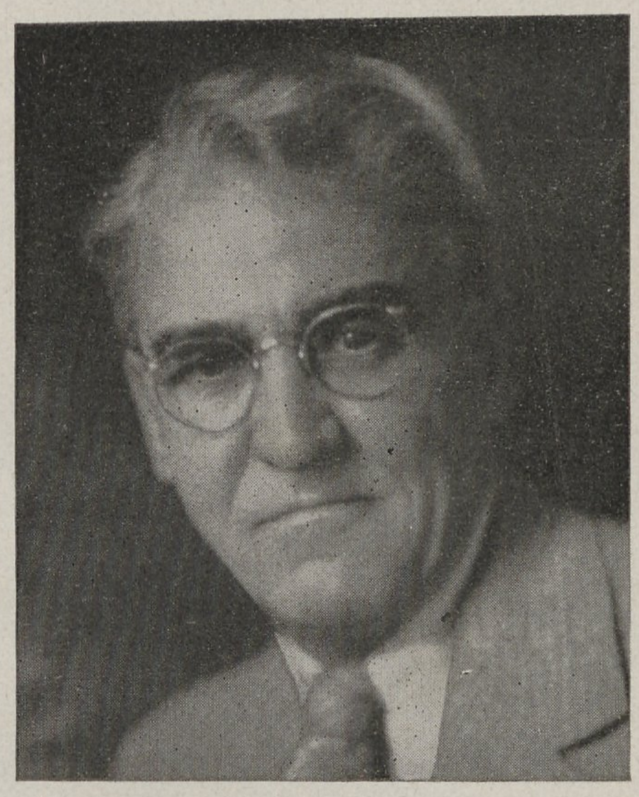
D. BRADFORD FEARING
President of the Roanoke Island Historical Association and Executive Director 354th Anniversary Celebration



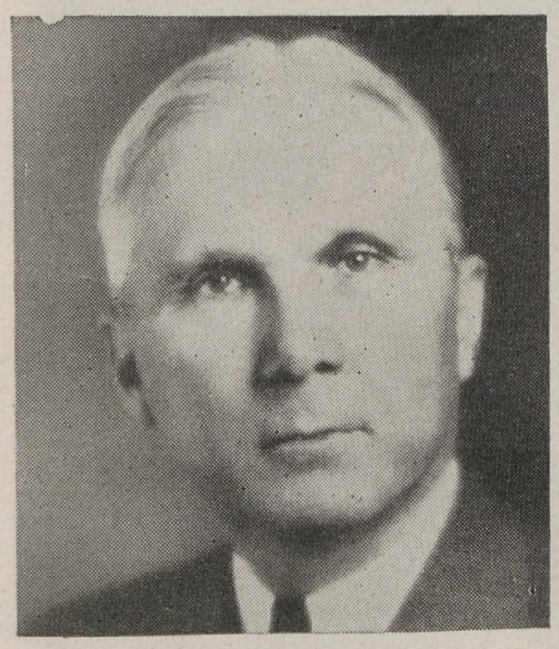
SAMUEL SELDEN
Director of "The Lost Colony"
Associate Director, The Carolina Playmakers



LINDSAY C. WARREN
Comptroller General of the United States



PROF. FREDERICK H. KOCH
Advisory Director
Founder, The Carolina Playmakers, University of North Carolina



R. BRUCE ETHERIDGE
Director
N. C. Department of Conservation and Development



ROY L. DAVIS
Vice-President, Roanoke Island Historical Association



ALBERT Q. BELL
Builder of the Theatre



An Audience Watching a Performance of "The Lost Colony." The Baptismal Scene of Virginia Dare is Being Enacted



"The Lost Colony" Is Found

The exciting chronicle of how this commemorative drama developed from a series of obscure anniversary celebrations during the past sixty years to the Nation's foremost attraction. Herein is the story of a determined island people who wish to honor the first English pioneers on their shores, and to call attention to the historical fact that Roanoke Island is the "Birthplace of the Nation."

TODAY Paul Green's drama of American democracy *The Lost Colony* is considered the Nation's foremost attraction and vacation pilgrimage. Yet only four years ago it started out as a local celebration by the natives of Roanoke Island to commemorate the 350th anniversary of the founding of the first English colonies in the New World and the birth of Virginia Dare—first English child born on American soil. When the summer was over, the Roanoke Island Historical Association, which sponsored the production, had no idea that *The Lost Colony* would be repeated except on certain commemorative years.

The public, however, decided otherwise. Requests for its repetition were received the following year from both sides of the Atlantic. In response to this general appeal, *The Lost Colony* was produced again that summer with even greater success than that of the first season. With the close of the new season, thousands of letters poured into the office of the Association requesting that the drama be presented as a regular summer attraction at Fort Raleigh for those making a pilgrimage to this famous historic spot.

The appeal marked a turning point in the production plans of *The Lost Colony*. Assured that millions of persons were interested in the drama and its historic site, the Association decided to produce it summer after summer on a permanent basis. In order to do this, however, the Waterside Theatre which had been hastily built for the duration of a single season had to be improved to resist the peculiar atmospheric condition of this area. With funds matched this year by the Works Progress Administration, the Association's permanent reconstruction of the theatre site is now complete.

Celebrations of Roanoke Island—the Birthplace of the Nation—started as far back as 1880, when a group of islanders and colonials of Edenton met for the first time to consider the commemoration of Roanoke Island as a community festival. Four years later a group formed the Roanoke Colony Memorial Association, and its founders included Rev. R. B. Drane, who was until his death last year historian of the present sponsoring Association; the late Bishop Joseph B. Cheshire; Prof. Edward Graham Daves, a North Carolinian at Princeton University; and the late S. A. Griffin, of Manteo. John S. Bassett, the noted historian, was the first secretary of the group.

The first act of the organization was to acquire the site of the original "Citie of Ralegh" in order to set it aside as the Birthplace of American Civilization. It was then a farm in a wooded 16-acre tract facing Roanoke Sound.

The group later sold the adjacent property, and in 1935 deeded the celebrated spot to the North Carolina Historical Commission for adequate restoration and development. In 1896 the Association erected the Virginia Dare monument which now stands in front of the restored blockhouse.

A few of the original group, however, are still active in the annual celebrations. Each year since 1894, memorial services have been held on Virginia Dare's birthday—August 18—by the islanders and their Edenton neighbors in memory of the heroic struggle of the first colonists to win the American wilderness for Sir Walter Raleigh. The officers of this original group are A. B. Andrews, president; W. D. Pruden, secretary; and Julian Wood and Mrs. W. A. Graham, members of the board.

Back in those days inhabitants of the Carolina mainland had to come by boat to participate in the celebration. It was not until 1930 that bridges started to be constructed and Roanoke Island's long history of isolation was over. Private interests built the three-mile Wright Memorial Bridge across Currituck Sound, and Dare County erected the bridge from Nags Head to Roanoke Island. Without tolls of any kind, the historic site is now reached by a smooth, paved highway—the Virginia Dare Trail—through the forests and sand dunes beside the surf of the Atlantic.

The accessibility of Roanoke Island resulted in plans for a larger celebration, presenting for the first time episodes in the lives of the first colonists. In order to promote the venture, the Roanoke Island Historical Association was organized in 1932 with the late W. O. Saunders, Elizabeth City editor and author, as president. Ambassador Josephus Daniels, Bishop Thomas C. Darst, and Dr. Frank Porter Graham, President of the Greater University of North Carolina, were vice-presidents of the new group. D. B. Fearing, who is now president of the Association and executive director of *The Lost Colony,* was on the board of directors.

Fifty noted Carolinians convened at Raleigh in November, 1931, under the sponsorship of the Association, for the purpose of making plans for a large-scale celebration. At the suggestion of Senator Josiah W. Bailey, the Association appointed a commission of eleven to form plans for the event in 1934, which marked the 350th anniversary of the discovery of Roanoke Island by Philip Amadas and Arthur Barlowe in the name of the English crown. In the following January, the commission incorporated itself as the Roanoke Island Historical Association.

In 1932 the organization, through the efforts of Senator Bailey and Representative Lindsay C. Warren, petitioned Congress for help in planning the 1934 anniversary celebration. As a result of this action a Congressional U. S. Roanoke Island Colony Commission of senators and representatives was appointed to visit Roanoke Island during the summer and make plans for the major event. In mid-August, the Congressional group, headed by the late Senator Joseph T. Robinson, investigated the historic site and fished in the waters surrounding Roanoke Island.

The commission, in addition to Senator Robinson, included Senators Harry B. Hawes and George H. Moses, Representatives Isaac Bachrach, Sol Bloom and Lindsay Warren, along with Congressional experts on celebrations. In their report which followed soon after their visit, the Congressmen were so impressed by the wealth of authentic historic material that they approved the co-operation of the Federal government. They wrote, in part:

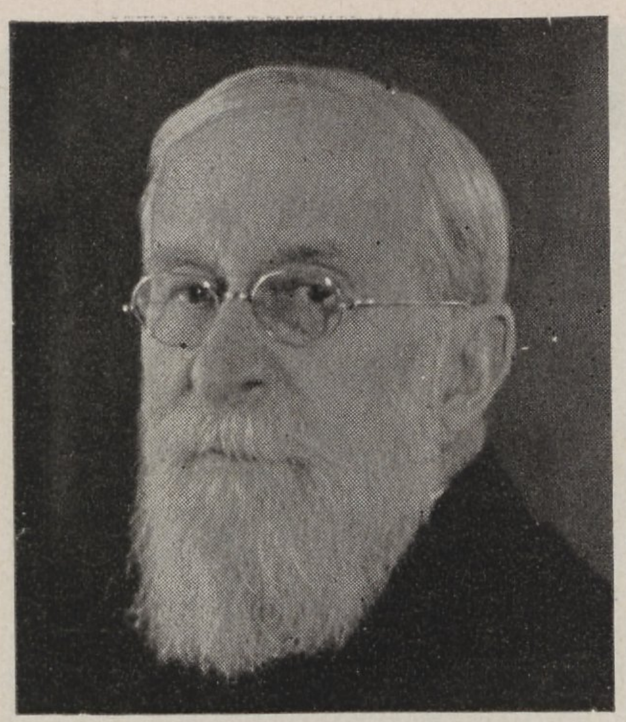
> ". . . The first English settlement in America was upon Roanoke Island . . . from these beginnings English-speaking civilization in America had its inception.
>
> ". . . But for the pioneer work of Sir Walter Raleigh and his associates, encouraged by their Queen, Elizabeth, the final permanent settlement at Jamestown would never have been attempted or effected, and the subsequent history of America would have been entirely different. Instead of an English-speaking civilization in America, we would have had a French or a Spanish civilization. . . ."

In order to appropriately celebrate the anniversary, a symbolic restoration of Fort Raleigh was considered necessary. Since the cost of the restoration was much more than the Association could guarantee, Congress was asked to help finance it. But as the year of the event approached, the country was at the mercy of the depression. Because of this, the Congressional commission was forced to recommend that the national celebration be postponed until 1937, which would mark the 350th anniversary of the birth of Virginia Dare and the establishment of the Lost Colony on Roanoke Island.

In spite of this setback, the determined spirit of the community indicated that a celebration of some form would take place as planned. They wrote the rough draft of a pageant, based on episodes in the lives of the colonists, and contributed their labor for restoring the Fort. However, the Civil Works Administration came to their assistance with additional labor



President Franklin D. Roosevelt, on his visit to Roanoke Island to see "The Lost Colony," August 18, 1937



DR. R. B. DRANE

Dr. Drane was until his death last year the oldest member of the three organizations whose joint purpose is to preserve the site of the Roanoke Island colonies and to develop it as the Birthplace of the Nation.

and supplies. The first buildings completed were the little chapel and the blockhouse, facing the Virginia Dare monument. A pageant was presented for two performances, August 17 and 18, and more than 2,000 visitors from the mainland participated in the commemorative exercises.

Among those coming from the mainland was Paul Green, North Carolina dramatist, who was awarded the Pulitzer Prize in 1927 for his first full-length work, *In Abraham's Bosom.* The tragic and heroic tale of the first colonists appealed to Green's poetic imagination so much that when officials of the Association asked him to write a play about the Lost Colonists, the famous dramatist immediately went to work. Prior to this, however, he had been approached by the late W. O. Saunders for the same purpose but circumstances prevented its actual writing. A native of Eastern Carolina, Green as a child was intrigued by the mystery of what happened to the pioneer band of settlers.

Moved by the sincerity and co-operative spirit of the 1934 celebration, Green conceived his script of *The Lost Colony* in terms of a community celebration—one in which the natives and fisherfolk of Roanoke Island could take an active part. Frederick H. Koch, founder of the Carolina Playmakers at the University of North Carolina, was also called in by the Association to act as advisory director of the production. Samuel Selden was selected to stage and direct the entire production, with the assistance of technicians from the Playmakers and the Federal Theatre Project of New York City and North Carolina.

In writing the epic of the Lost Colonists, Green made music, dance and pantomime an integral part of the drama. The score is based on the carols, hymns and dances by Morley, Tallis, Byrd, Tye and other Elizabethan composers, collected by Green, with new arrangements by Lamar Stringfield, Pulitzer Prize composer, and Adeline McCall. Green wrote new lyrics to the old tunes in keeping with the requirements of the script. One of the songs is attributed to Anne Boleyn, Henry VIII's beheaded wife.

Samuel Selden, in addition to directing *The Lost Colony,* designed the stage, with its arrangement of permanent juniper-log buildings, tiers and ramparts. The restoration was designed by Frank Stick. Albert Bell assisted with the planning of the stage and the building of the settings. Under Bell's supervision the theatre was made into a permanent structure in 1939. Charles F. Gillette, of Richmond, advised in landscaping the theatre and the surrounding grounds. The seating capacity is now 4,500, or double that of the first year, and every spectator is assured of a seat from which to see and hear the complete show. Since the initial production, a stockade has been built around the entire theatre.

While Green was at work on the script the islanders set themselves the task of restoring the remainder of the original "Citie of Ralegh" behind stout palisades on the site of the first colony. They followed as nearly as possible the rough-hewn juniper-log and thatched roof architecture of pre-colonial America. With labor supplied by the Works Progress Administration under the direction of Bell, the complete site was built and there exists at Fort Raleigh today an entire 16th century village, including a blockhouse, chapel, fort, Governor White's cottage and a number of colonists' huts.

From the inception of the historical celebrations, including *The Lost Colony* production, the ventures have not been motivated by profit or commercialism. Whatever is taken in at the gate is used to pay salaries and to make necessary improvements for a better production each season. In 1939 the Association leased 600 acres adjacent to the Fort to be turned over to the public for free parking and trailer space. Camping parties and picnics are welcomed on the grounds. The Association is primarily interested in developing a memorial park to the rugged pioneers for free use by everyone visiting this famous historic site.

In addition to President Fearing of the Roanoke Island Historical Association, the following officers are now actively engaged in the affairs of the group: Ambassador Daniels, Bishop Darst, A. B. Andrews, Dudley Bagley, and W. D. Pruden, vice-presidents. Dr. Graham, President of the University of North Carolina, is honorary chairman. Dr. C. C. Crittenden, who is secretary of the North Carolina Historical Commission, is secretary. M. R. Daniels is recording secretary and C. S. Meekins is treasurer. Charter members of the Association include Dr. A. W. Newsome, Paul Green, Henry L. Stevens, Henry R. Dwire, Dr. F. H. Koch, Roy L. Davis, R. Bruce Etheridge and I. P. Davis.

This year *The Lost Colony* received the recognition of both the state and federal governments and is being produced with their co-operation. The federal government has designated restored Fort Raleigh as a National Historical Site "in order that it might reach an ever-increasing number of the American people." The North Carolina Legislature, recognizing it as a state institution in the 1941 session, underwrote

(*Continued on page* 53)



SELECTING THE SITE FOR THE WATERSIDE THEATRE, OCTOBER 6, 1931

(From left to right) Paul Green, Melvin R. Daniels, W. O. Saunders, Professor Koch, Chauncey S. Meekins, Martin Kellogg, Jr., D. Bradford Fearing and Ike P. Davis

Nation-wide Praise for "The Lost Colony"

OUTSTANDING critics, writers and commentators greeted the opening of the fourth season of *The Lost Colony* with unanimous critical acclaim. Ann Batchelder, noted staff writer of *The Ladies' Home Journal,* wrote that Paul Green had dramatized "one of the most moving and tragic events in all our eventful history. It was incomparably beautiful . . . I write this, wishing that you who haven't seen this play will go when you can. You won't forget it for the rest of your life. You will go again . . ."

Burns Mantle, dramatic critic of the New York *Daily News* and editor of the standard *Best Plays of the Year* series, wrote: *"The Lost Colony* is an impressive exhibit in a gorgeous setting . . . It is a profitable vacation pilgrimage." Writing in *Variety,* hard-hitting Broadway theatrical magazine, Hobe Morrison said: *"The Lost Colony* is one of the most impressive shows to be seen anywhere. But more than that, in its unique historical setting it stirs feeling of awe and pride in one's country."

Robert Coleman, dramatic critic of the New York *Daily Mirror,* declared that "the most impressive theatre in America is the Waterside Theatre" where *The Lost Colony* is presented. "It is an eloquent tribute to the pioneers who gave their lives that a nation dedicated to liberty might be born . . . Should be seen by every American." The Newspaper *P. M.,* of New York City, called *The Lost Colony* "genuine Americana." Tom LeBrum, writing in the Philadelphia *News,* called *The Lost Colony* "North Carolina's tribute to American democracy."

FIRST LADY SPEAKS

The opening performance of the third summer season of *The Lost Colony* was greeted by a large audience, including Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, who came in a CCC truck with a party of friends; Louis Kronenberger, dramatic critic of the magazine, *Time;* and John Selby, Associated Press Arts Editor.

To quote from the report of the First Lady's popular column "My Day" which appeared throughout the country: "Hyde Park, Tuesday.—I want to tell you about the drama on Roanoke Island, N. C., and its Lost Colony. We saw the opening performance of the year, and I must say that it made the greatest impression on all of us. Mr. Paul Green, the author, has achieved a remarkable artistic success. . . . I was interested to find that there were cars from almost every state in the Union, which shows that people are beginning to know that it is worth seeing, not only because of its historical interest, but because of its intrinsic beauty. . . . History is interesting to me primarily because of the bearing it has upon the present. As we watched the hardships of *The Lost Colony,* I kept thinking what it had cost to establish this nation. How lonely this little handful of men, women and children were. How infinitely small our difficulties look in comparison with what they faced in such utter solitude."

Reprinted by permission United Syndicate Service from Mrs. Roosevelt's column "My Day."

TIME MAGAZINE

Writing in the July 10, 1939, issue of *Time,* Louis Kronenberger praised both *The Lost Colony* and Roanoke Island. To quote part of the review: "Picturesque is Roanoke Island, with its masses of rose-red japonicas and milky-white gardenias, its nut trees, fig trees, scuppernong grapes. Yet with the traditions and island resort possibilities of a Nantucket or Mackinac, for generations Roanoke Island remained obscure, poverty-stricken, almost unpopulated. Today it has a boom-town look—new stores, cottages, hotels.

"Real cause of the boom was the 350th anniversary of Virginia Dare's birthday on August 18, 1937. For this North Carolina's No. 1 Playwright Paul Green (*In Abraham's Bosom, The House of Connelly*) wrote a historical play about Roanoke called *The Lost Colony.* President Roosevelt and 70,000 others visited Roanoke Island that year.

"By this summer Roanoke Island was a hustling resort. The sweeping open-air amphitheatre has been enlarged to seat 4,000 people. *The Lost Colony* opened last week with a cast made up of Broadway actors, Federal Theatre people, CCC Camp youngsters and natives who perform for the fun of it, and Eleanor Roosevelt arrived to see it in a CCC truck.

"An elaborate spectacle . . . Paul Green wrote no glib anniversary pageant. His scenes range from the humorous to the heroic. With great sincerity he infused into the dreams of his lost colonists his own living dream of democracy. And by using lovely and moving old Elizabethan ballads and hymns he gave *The Lost Colony* a lyric quality that words could not have achieved."

THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The same season Associated Press Arts Editor John Selby wrote in part: "To Paul Green and his associates, the whole Roanoke Island venture has become a broad canvas for theatrical experiment. This has been done along the most independent lines, and with no regard for what Broadway and the Shuberts would have done under similar circumstances. . . .

"They shy from producing a 'pageant,' just as many audiences refuse to watch them. But in *The Lost Colony,* there are scenes in which masses of people on the wide stage make the effects. . . . An opera could be written on the Virginia Dare story, but the superb music of the Westminster Choir and an organ woven subtly into the story serves far better. . . .

"All the so-called modern staging systems are used. A permanent set behind movable flats and props and two side platforms are used alternately. By clever lighting, the eleven scenes move along without a second's wait. . . . The production pleased the First Lady, Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, who arrived last night sitting in the back of a CCC truck with a large party. It probably will please equally the 100,000 expected to see it before the season closes. . . . Paul Green's major dramatic experiment. . . ."

FIRST YEAR REVIEW

Brooks Atkinson, dramatic critic of the New York *Times,* was the only Broadway writer to review the original production. Writing in the *Times* for August 15, 1937, he said in part: "A community celebration . . . in a reverent mood . . . *The Lost Colony* has made an extraordinarily versatile use of spectacle, sound, pantomime and cadenced speech. . . . The dances translate the freshness and wildness of the New World more eloquently than words or scenery could.

"The glory of the ancient English hymns, carols and ballads, sung to an organ accompaniment, pulls the lost colonists into the great stream of human nobility. . . . *The Lost Colony* is a simply stated idealization of the adventurous impulse that founded this nation in the restless image of Shakespeare's England. Paul Green has written history with a compassion that turns his characters into unconscious symbols of a brave new world. . . ."



THE MILKMAIDS DANCE AROUND SIR WALTER RALEIGH AT HIS GARDEN PARTY

The Back Stage Community of *The Lost Colony*

By SAMUEL SELDEN, *Director*



SAMUEL SELDEN

At precisely 8:15, Robert Carroll, stage manager of *The Lost Colony,* steps over to his prompt desk behind the log stockade at the right entrance to the stage and whirls the crank of his inter-station telephone. Up in the control cabin, at the rear of the amphitheatre, Tommy McIntosh removes the receiver from the hook. "Ready?" Mr. Carroll inquires. Tommy consults Miss Westcott of the usher's staff. "Audience all in," he replies. "Go ahead!" Shielding his flashlight behind the logs, Carroll waves a signal across the darkness to Jimmy Hart, the organist. The overture begins.

The first note of music is the sign for intense activity in the back-stage community. Helen Bailey, Mr. Carroll's assistant, and Bernard Parker and Pat Dunnagan, the call boys, speed down the long corridors between the dressing rooms calling "Places!" Mr. Buckler walks up his sandy little path behind the bushes to the Historian's desk; Bedford Thurman comes into the wings in preparation for the Prologue; and the actors playing the Indian chiefs, dancers and village folk, and the English explorers with their soldier escorts, move swiftly and quietly into the shadows, ready for the pantomime. Mr. Dorsett's scenery crew and Mr. Preston's property men take their stations. The house lights fade, the spots come up on the chorus stalls, and the singers file in. Then the overture comes to a close and the play begins.

Back in the dressing rooms, Old Tom, and the Queen and her court are speeding their dressing and make-up because the scenes move swiftly, and soon it will be their turn to appear. Similar activity is going on in all quarters of the back-stage village. Players and technicians are moving everywhere—in and out of doorways, down the corridors and along the wide walkway behind the stage.

All of this bustling about seems quite confusing to the visitor from outside (he is admitted only by special pass!), but it is really very carefully organized. Behind this period of more-intense activity there is a long preparation. Life in Mr. Carroll's community begins before sundown. The first body of actors arrives at 7:00 o'clock, and from then on to show time the others come at half-hour intervals. They must be checked, and arrangements must be made for the

understudy replacement of absent members, the refitting of costumes, and many other details. While Mr. Carroll and his assistants are looking after the players, Wilbur Dorsett's crew is setting up the scenery on the hundred-foot stage. The chapel and rear stockade are covered, and the sixteen-foot screens which serve as background for the Queen's Garden and the Indian Village are put in place and securely braced—because the evening breeze may blow with considerable vigor on an outdoor stage. At the same time, Walter Preston and his men are going carefully over the many "properties" which will be used in the play—throne chairs and Indian idols, blunderbusses and prayer books, and hundreds of other objects. Now Johnny Walker, Tommy McIntosh and Fenley Spear are testing the angle and intensity of the many lighting units employed to illuminate the thirteen scenes of *The Lost Colony*. Down in the costume shop at the right of the stage Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Smart are making emergency repairs on clothes ripped and torn in last night's fight scenes. Lubin Leggett and his staff are preparing and applying the special Indian body washes and helping the less experienced members of the cast with their make-up. Through all this varied activity passes the patient but keen-eyed Mr. Carroll, checking, co-ordinating, seeing that all is progressing to readiness for the performance.

It is an extensive community over which Mr. Carroll presides. The buildings cover an area equal to a large city block. There are four hundred feet of dressing rooms alone; and besides, there are shops, a storage shed, and a canteen where players and staff members congregate when they are not on duty. The population of the village numbers over two hundred and it is composed of every kind of people. There are actors from New York (a few of them), a number of students and teachers from the state university, and a large group of boys from the neighboring CCC camp. There is a company of singers (several of whom are native Carolinians) from the Westminster Choir College of Princeton, New Jersey. But by far the greatest section of the population comes from Roanoke Island.

Mr. Carroll's constituents include actors, dancers, singers, and technicians, drawn from every walk of life—a few of them professional, but most of them amateur. Besides the fishermen and housewives of Manteo and Wanchese, the inhabitants of the back-stage village include — or have included—lawyers, school superintendents, county nurses, government farm agents, chiefs of police, newspaper men, playwrights and puppeteers. In years past the company has had a British music-hall actress, a vaudeville comedian, a big-time acrobat and even a ventriloquist. The ventriloquist was one of the finest actors *The Lost Colony* has had. All these people rehearse, dress and work together; and after the performance they will gather together at Kieth Fearing's drug store, or at the Beach Club, and play together. And tomorrow afternoon they will be on the beach together. The Lost Colony village in which Mr. Bob Carroll serves as dramatic mayor is one of the liveliest, highly organized, but withal democratic communities in the country.

But now the show is going on. The Prologue and the Pantomime are over. The Historian finishes his brief comment on the Indians and explorers, and the lights move quickly to the side platform. There, to the accompaniment of drums and chanting and the swaying bodies of brown-skinned youths and maidens, Manteo and Wanchese are bidding farewell to their countrymen before embarking on the long voyage to England. In the darkness on the main stage Wilbur Dorsett, Walter Preston and their assistants are quietly stripping the Indian village and setting up the Queen's Garden. Over on the right bank, Old Tom and the Landlord are waiting for their cue. Mr. Carroll stands alert at his prompt desk . . .



MARION FITZ-SIMONS
Plays Dame Colman



RIETTA BAILEY HOWARD
Leader of the Milkmaid Dancers



JAMES MALCOLM HART
At the Console of the Hammond Organ

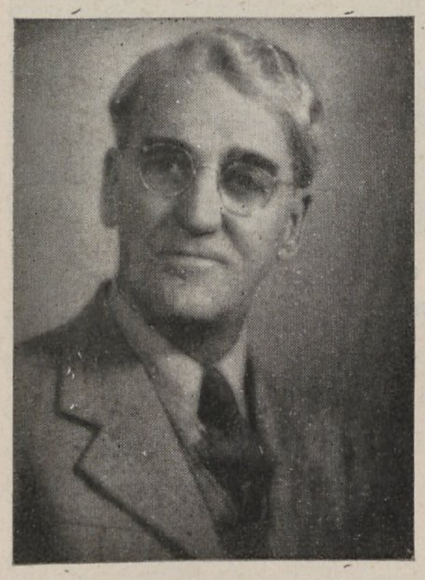


THE BURIAL SCENE

The Lost Colony: A Challenge

By FREDERICK H. KOCH, *Advisory Director*

Founder and Director of The Carolina Playmakers



FREDERICK H. KOCH

For the fifth season now we gather on the yellow sands of Roanoke to commemorate the gallant struggle of our first English colonists in America. This amphitheatre by the sea is the site of their first settlement three hundred and fifty-four years ago.

Of his "Lost Colony" Sir Walter Raleigh wrote, on the eve of his execution in the Tower, "I shall yet live to see it an English nation."

This year, more than ever before, we need to cherish his dream.

His sure trust is of even greater significance to us today. For he was the embodiment of the struggle of the English people for freedom from tyrant rule. His colonists led the way to a "new English nation"—a sunbright world of youth and a new life.

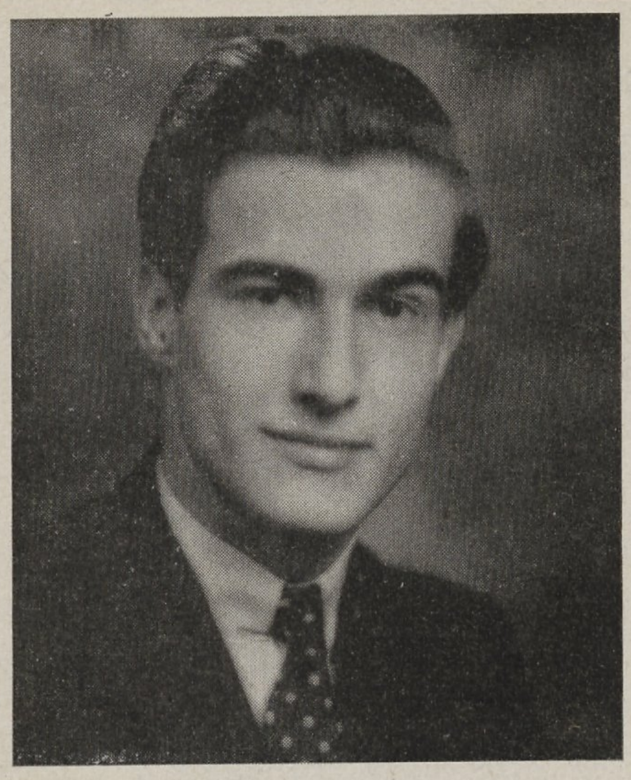
Now the Congress and the President of the United States have authorized the establishment of Fort Raleigh as a national shrine. This historic site of more than two thousand acres will be administered by the Department of Interior through the National Park Service "for the inspiration and benefit of the people of the United States," and Paul Green's drama of *The Lost Colony* will continue to be presented each summer.

It is altogether fitting that this drama be sponsored cooperatively by both the state and the federal governments. Fort Raleigh is now set aside as a national monument for all time. The Legislature of the State has underwritten it to the amount of $10,000 a year, if necessary, "to serve as a year-to-year guarantee of the continued presentation of this historic and patriotic drama."

The Lost Colony has already become a tradition in American life and culture. More than three hundred and twenty-five thousand persons from all parts of the country, and beyond, have witnessed it. Brooks Atkinson in his article in *The New York Times* a year ago is eternally right in saying that it has become a permanent part of the culture of the people on Roanoke Island. "As long as they live," he avers, "these people will have a grander notion of our heritage than they had before this reverent drama was written." But not only the Island folk (whose play it is) will have a better understanding of America, but the tens of thousands of people who will come each summer to witness the play will have a clearer vision of the meaning of their country.

In these stirring days we do well to cherish the creative arts—the vision of Sir Walter Raleigh and of our own Thomas Jefferson. We need today to recall Thomas Jefferson's idea of "an aristocracy, not of wealth, but of virtue and of talent . . . to avail the state of those talents which nature has sown as liberally among the poor as the rich, but which perish without use, if not sought for and cultivated."

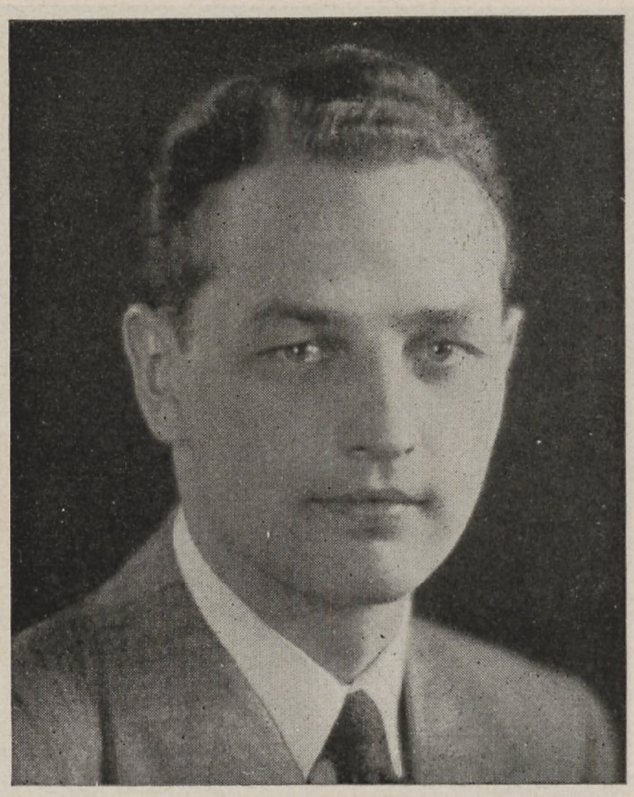
When the fury of the present world conflict has abated, creative man will emerge in a new kingdom of humanity. *The Lost Colony* is a challenge to all of us toward the realization of the dream of Sir Walter Raleigh of the beginnings of a new nation on the yellow sands of Roanoke.



ROBERT CARROLL
Stage Manager



ADELINE DENHAM MCCALL
Who Harmonized the Music for The Lost Colony Songbook



THEOS CRONK
Musical Director



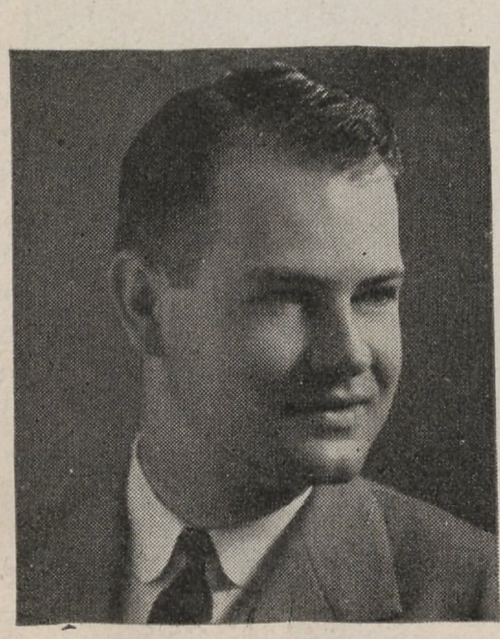
LAMAR STRINGFIELD
Noted Pulitzer Prize Composer, Who Wrote Additional Music for Score



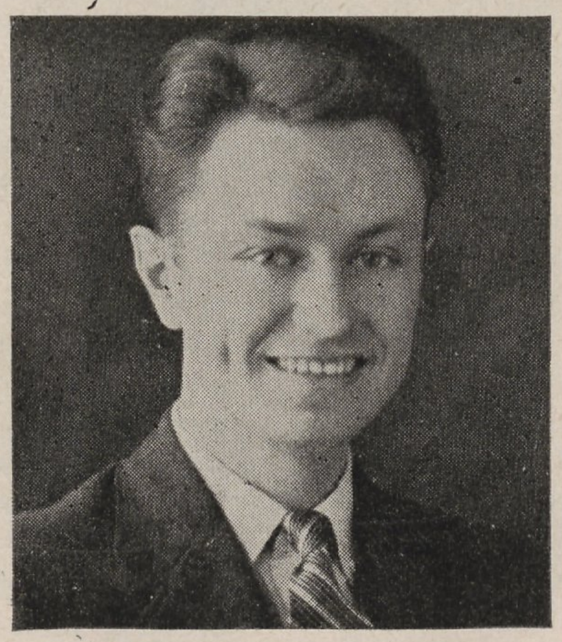
HOWARD BAILEY
Production Manager



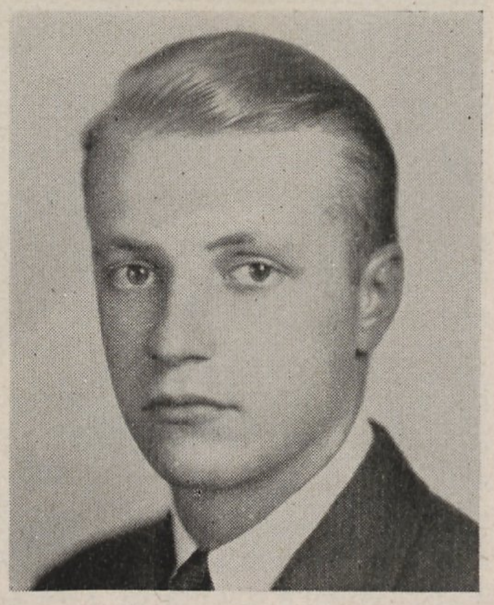
ORA MAE DAVIS
Designed and Executed the Costumes



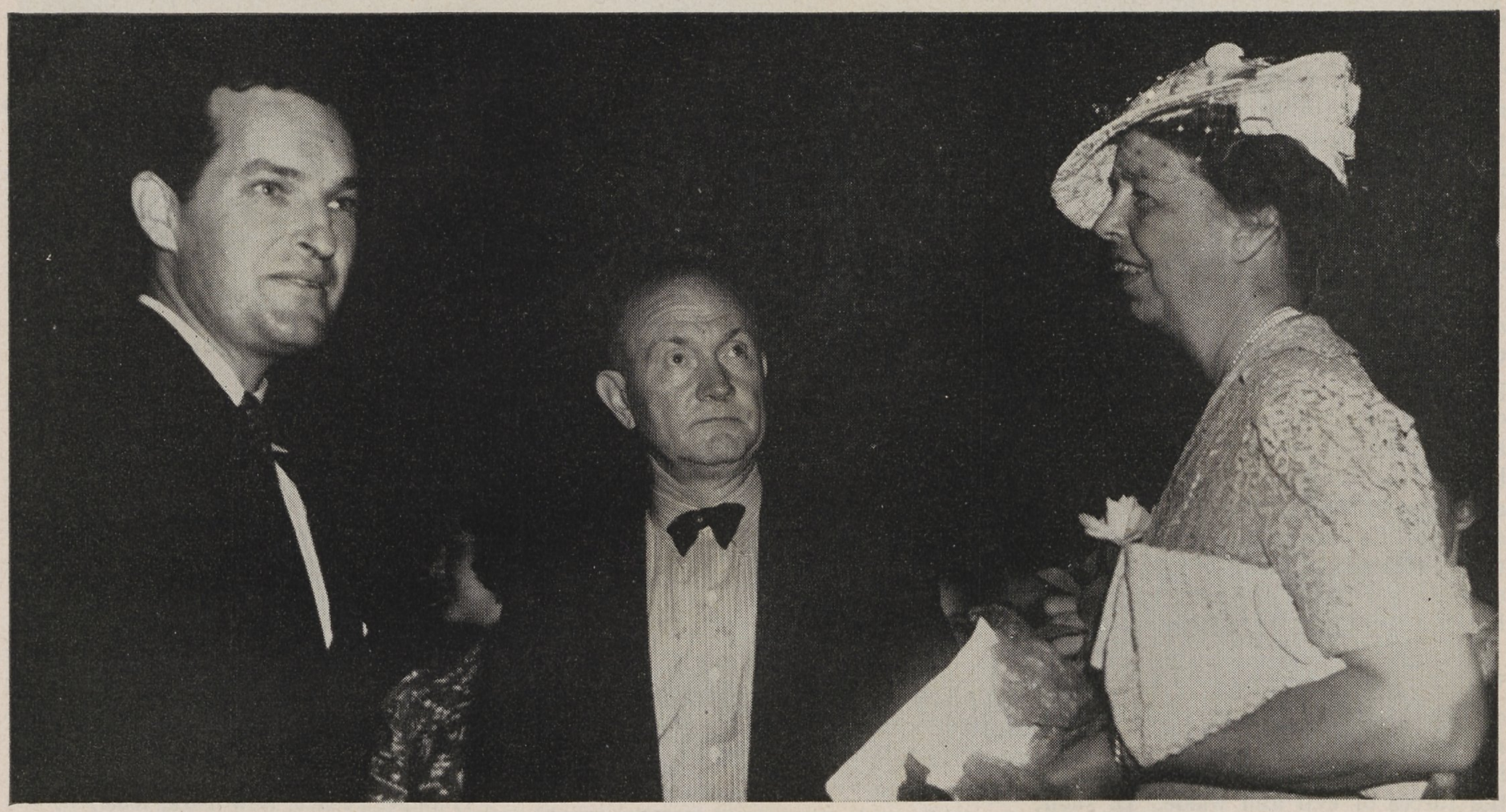
WILBUR DORSETT
Technical Supervisor



LUBIN LEGGETTE
Make-up Director



JOHN A. WALKER
Director of Lighting



Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt photographed with Playwright Paul Green and Producer D. B. Fearing on the stage of the Waterside Theatre. The First Lady is holding a bouquet of native-grown gardenias, presented to her by one of the islanders.

Paul Green: Dramatist of the Native Scene

PAUL GREEN, author of the national success *The Lost Colony,* and the four-star hit, *Native Son,* currently playing on Broadway, was born on a farm near Lillington in eastern North Carolina, March 17, 1894. His people were English and Highland Scotch who had settled along the banks of the Cape Fear River in the early eighteenth century. There they cleared their fields, built churches and dams and watermills, cut roads and civilized the wilderness the while they worshipped their God in English and Gaelic. The life that Paul Green grew up to know was much the same as that of his ancestors. On his father's farm he and his brothers worked the cotton and corn and cut timber shoulder to shoulder with the Negroes.

Here his imagination fed on the beauty and loneliness of the wide fields and sky, the ever-changing life of the wooded swamps and hills, and the pathos and humor of the Negroes and the whites like himself. In many a poetic notebook of his early days he tried to set down something of what he felt about it all, but contrived nothing better than a cartload or two of doggerel. Finally he saved enough money to attend the State University at Chapel Hill, where he won a prize for a one-act play which was produced in the Forest Theatre there. He was a witness at his own play, the first he had ever seen.

At the end of his first year he enlisted in the army and served two years, the majority of the time being spent with the American Expeditionary Forces in Belgium and northern France. In 1919 he returned to college and began writing plays for Prof. Frederick H. Koch and his newly established Carolina Playmakers. After graduation he continued his study of philosophy at Chapel Hill and then at Cornell University. In 1922 he married Elizabeth Atkinson Lay, a member of the Playmaker group, and author of several plays in her own right. They have one son and three daughters.

His first volume of one-act plays completed at Cornell was published by Henry Holt and received such favorable comment that he was encouraged to go on writing plays. However, with few interruptions he has continued his teaching at his alma mater. In 1927 he had his first New York productions, two in one season—*In Abraham's Bosom* and *The Field God.* For the former he was awarded the Pulitzer Prize for the best American play of that year. In 1928 he received a Guggenheim Fellowship for study abroad. With his wife and two children he spent a year in Germany and England studying the theatre. While abroad he wrote *Potter's Field,* later produced in New York under the title *Roll Sweet Chariot.* On his return he completed *The House of Connelly* for the newly established Group Theatre. This was the first production of that organization.

New Theatre Forms

Green has always been interested in experimenting with new forms. All of his plays, even his one-acters, make use of music and ballad and song, and he feels that in the present liberated American theatre there is great chance for the dramatist to let his imagination loose. Because of the continued industrial pattern of the movies, his experience in Hollywood was not the happiest. He wrote several successful scripts, however, singly and in collaboration—among them being *Cabin in the Cotton, State Fair* (for Will Rogers), *Voltaire* (for George Arliss), and *Doctor Bull* (for Rogers) — but soon returned to teaching at the University of North Carolina and to writing plays. *Tread the Green Grass, Shroud My Body Down,* and a number of one-acters were completed, along with two novels and

a score of short stories. In 1936 he wrote *Johnny Johnson* for the Group Theatre, with music by Kurt Weill, and in 1937 found a chance to try without hindrance his theories of music, song, dance and pantomime in the drama.

In a huge open-air theatre on Roanoke Island, North Carolina, Green's *The Lost Colony* which he chose to call a symphonic drama (the use of all theatre elements "sounding together") was produced by a company of some hundred and fifty people made up of local actors, Federal Theatre actors, members of the Carolina Playmakers, and a chorus of Westminster Choir College singers. The play was a success from the first and is being repeated each summer for the thousands who come from all parts of the nation to see it.

It tells the romantic story of Sir Walter Raleigh's ill-fated efforts to colonize the New World, and ends on a strong note of optimism and belief in the ultimate triumph of man over the forces of evil and waste. In such large outdoor productions of communal effort Green sees a challenge and opportunity for American drama, and is working on a second project for a vast musical drama to be produced high in the mountains of North Carolina with the store of folklore, music, ballad, song and dance as material for the piece.

Green's literary preferences are Aeschylus, Shakespeare, Tolstoi, and Thomas Hardy. In religion he feels that the sacred books of the Hindus and Chinese incorporate more wisdom than any others. His favorite composer is Beethoven. He thinks that some day there will be a great awakening of music in America as well as of drama and that what is being done now is only pioneer work for the great artists to come. He believes that the inspiration for true art ultimately comes from the people and not from the pull and push of any art medium or attendant fads from above. "Only when we have a widespread people's theatre, for instance," he says, "will we produce the great dramatic geniuses, rising like mountain peaks on the solid base beneath."

Green's published volumes are:

The Lord's Will, and Other Plays. (Five one-act plays. Henry Holt & Company, New York, 1925.)

Lonesome Road. (Six one-act plays for the Negro theatre. Robert M. McBride, New York, 1926.)

The Field God and *In Abraham's Bosom.* (Two full-length plays. Robert M. McBride. New York, 1927.)

Wide Fields. (A volume of stories. Robert M. McBride, New York, 1928.)

In the Valley and Other Carolina Plays. (Eleven one-act plays. Samuel French, New York, 1928.)

The House of Connelly and Other Plays. (Three full-length plays. Samuel French, New York, 1931.)

The Laughing Pioneer. (A novel of the old South. Robert M. McBride, New York, 1932.)

Roll Sweet Chariot. (A symphonic drama of the Negro people, with music by Dolphe Martin. Samuel French, New York, 1935.)

Shroud My Body Down. (A symphonic folk fantasy, with music by Lamar Stringfield. The Clio Press, University of Iowa, 1935.)

This Body the Earth. (A novel of the tenant farmer. Harper and Brothers, New York, 1935.)

Hymn to the Rising Sun. (A play of the Southern chaingang. Samuel French, New York. 1936.)

Johnny Johnson. (A symphonic drama of modern times, with music by Kurt Weill. Samuel French, New York. 1937.)

The Lost Colony. (A symphonic drama from a page of history, with Elizabethan music and special music by Lamar Stringfield. The University of North Carolina Press, Chapel Hill, N. C., 1937.)

The Lost Colony Songbook. (Elizabethan ballads, hymns, songs, dances, and special music from *The Lost Colony.* Carl Fischer, New York, 1938.)

The Enchanted Maze. (The biography of a modern college student in five scenes. Samuel French, New York, 1939.)

Out of the South. (The life of a people in dramatic form. Fifteen selected and revised plays—*The House of Connelly, The No 'Count Boy, Saturday Night, The Field God, Quare Medicine, The Hot Iron, In Abraham's Bosom, Unto Such Glory, Supper for the Dead, Potter's Field, The Man Who Died at Twelve o'Clock, White Dresses, Johnny Johnson, Hymn to the Rising Sun, The Lost Colony.* Harper and Brothers, New York, 1939.)

Native Son. (A play by Paul Green and Richard Wright. Harpers. 1941.)



The Rt. Rev. Thomas C. Darst has been an officer of the Roanoke Island Historical Association for more than a quarter century.



President Fearing and two tiny prospects for the role of Virginia Dare. Jean Basnight, at left, is this summer's choice.



The Lost Colony Chorus from the Westminster Choir, Princeton, New Jersey.

English Folk Music in the Play



THEOS CRONK
Musical Director

THE musical score for *The Lost Colony* was compiled and collected with additional lyrics by Paul Green from songs, hymns, dances and carols of 16th century England, which comprised the musical background of the heroic pioneers immortalized in this drama. Though most of the composers are listed as unknown, some of the music was written by William Byrd, Thomas Tallis, Christopher Tye, T. Morley and other writers of the period. The words and music of one of the songs is attributed to Anne Boleyn, who was beheaded by Henry VIII in 1536.

Arrangements for the present score were made by Lamar Stringfield, North Carolina Pulitzer Prize composer, and Adeline McCall, of the music department of the University of North Carolina. Special music, including overture and finale, was written by Stringfield from native Indian and old English themes. The complete score with the lyrics is available in a sixty-cent edition, *The Lost Colony Songbook,* published by Carl Fischer, Inc., of New York City.

Many of the English tunes in this score are popular today, providing the music for new and relatively modern lyrics. Modern hymnals offer an abundant store of these old tunes. Since music of this period was closely connected with the church, a large part of the present score was taken directly from the early Anglican liturgy. A great deal of the score, however, is based on Anglican carols, an English contribution to sacred music dating back to 1400.

Music not only played an important part in the church of Elizabethan England, but it was a vital factor in family life. It was the custom to spend the evenings in singing madrigals and carols around the fireside, all of which was done without musical accompaniment. Many times a neighbor or even a servant was called into the family group to supply a missing voice.

In addition to the chants, hymns and carols, there was a wide range of secular tunes. These gave Paul Green an abundance of period music from which to select the airs he incorporated into the background of *The Lost Colony.* Such tunes as "Green Sleeves," "Good Ale," "The Mermaid," and "Adam Lay Ybouden" are characteristic of music in *The Lost Colony.*

This marks the third time that Paul Green has written a drama with an integral musical background. The other plays are *Tread the Green Grass,* for which the score was arranged from native American music by Composer Stringfield; and *Johnny Johnson,* the war-time score of which was written by Kurt Weill in close collaboration with the author.

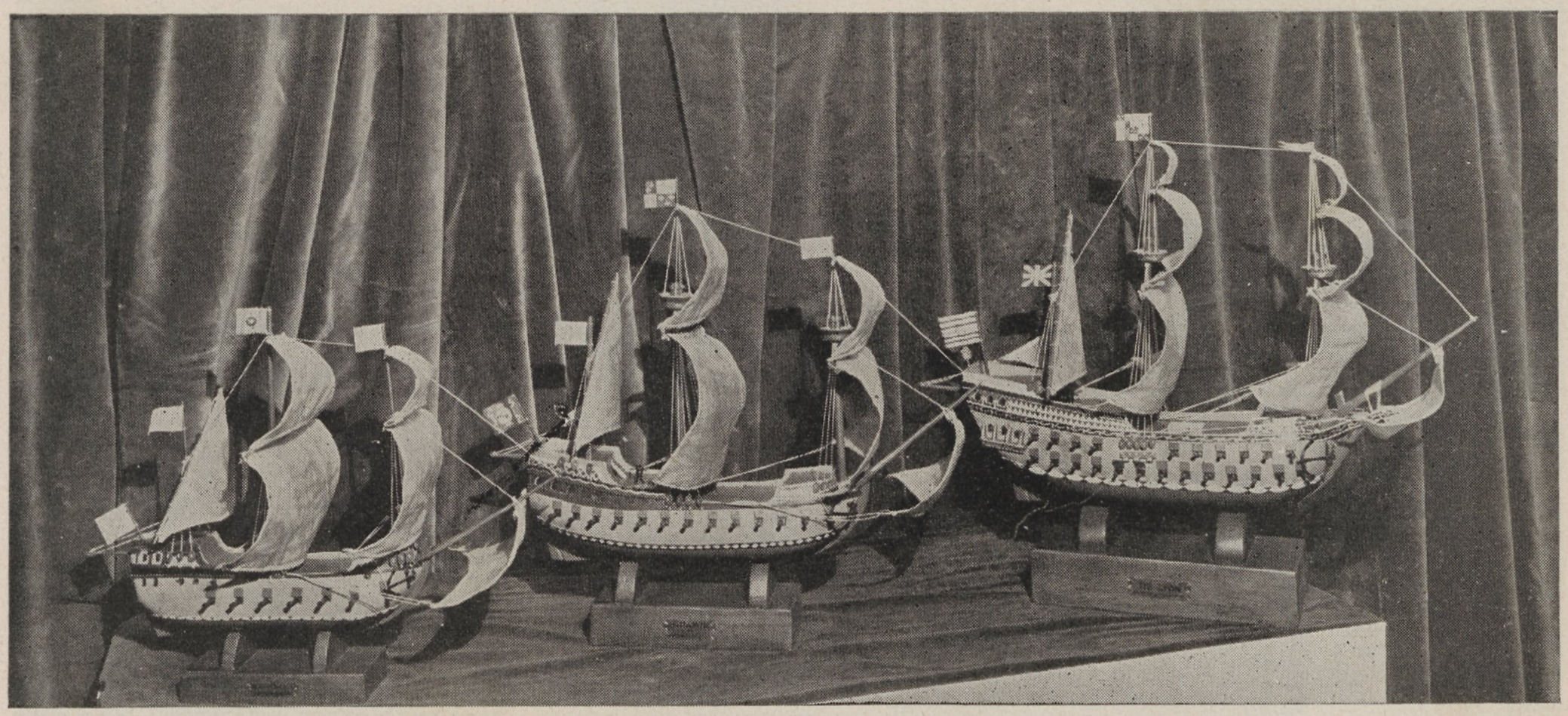
Paul Green as a dramatist is interested in employing the various arts of the theatre—music, dance, pantomime and song. In *The Lost Colony* he was able to do this more so than ever before, since the story of the pioneers is best told in terms of these various arts. However, music plays a much more important part than the others and for that reason *The Lost Colony* is often described as a "music-drama." This form is an ancient one and for various reasons Paul Green is considered one of its foremost exponents in the modern American theatre.



The Colony Chapel

The chapel, which epitomizes the religious note in the celebration, is on a knoll slightly apart from the central structures of the restored village of the Lost Colony. Constructed with primitive tools, it faithfully reproduces in logs the chapels of the period. The walls are peeled juniper, the roof thatched. Pines, myrtle and dogwood surround it.

Dedicated to the worship of any denomination which requests it, the chapel already has been the scene of scores of marriages. Near this site on August 13, 1587, occurred the first administration of a Protestant sacrament in the New World, the baptism of the friendly Indian, Manteo. A week later the infant Virginia Dare was christened.



Replica of Miniature Sixteenth Century Ships on Display in the Fort Raleigh Museum. Presented to the Museum by Mr. Miles Clark of Elizabeth City, North Carolina.

Fort Raleigh Museum Notes

By Mrs. Milah P. Meekins, *Curator of the Museum*

The Fort Raleigh Museum is open to visitors free of charge during the 354th anniversary celebration. The exhibits have been arranged by the North Carolina Historical Commission

THE aim of the Fort Raleigh Museum is to give a supplementary picture of England and America at the time of the series of expeditions which resulted in the famous "Lost Colony" of Roanoke Island. In order to show the various phases of life during this period, we are fortunate in having collected many rare and valuable pictures, documents, books, maps, costumes, coins, songs and Indian artifacts. These are either in original, facsimile or replica. And to tell this fascinating story in its simplest terms, we have arranged the exhibits in logical sequence, beginning with the early English background down through governor White's unsuccessful search of 1590.

On entering the Museum one will see articles which illustrate various aspects of life in Elizabethan England, considered by historians the Golden Age of English history. Costumed figurines of a lady and a gentleman, farmer and his wife, soldier, artisan and servant will give some conception of the type of clothes worn by these classes of people at that time. Inspiration for early colonization was aroused by such books as Peter d'Anghiera's *Historie of Travayle in the West and the East Indies,* Sebastian Munster's *Cosmographiae Universalis,* and Richard Hakluyt's *Divers Voyages Touching the Discoveries of America,* of which certain reproductions from certain pages are shown.

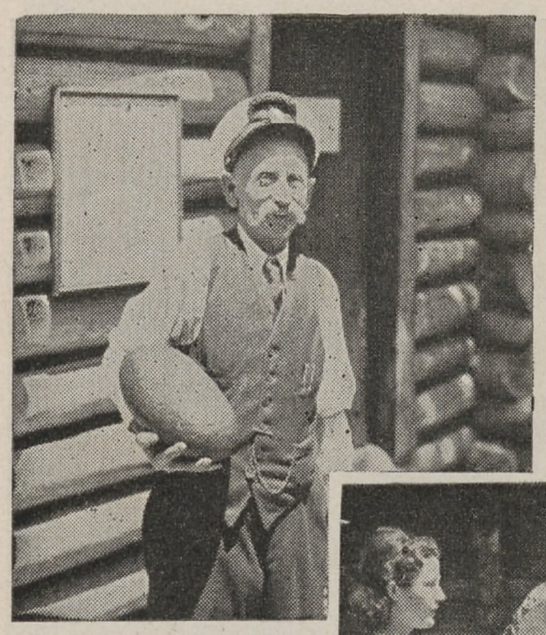
Nearby is an engraving of a portrait of Queen Elizabeth which hangs in the London National Gallery. It is significant because of the long reign of the "Virgin Queen" which covered a period from 1558-1603. This period marks the passing of the Middle Ages and the birth of the British Empire. Below it is a plaster cast of her Majesty's great seal. There is also a drawing of London giving us an idea of how this city looked at the time of Shakespeare. A picture of Philip II of Spain calls to mind the rivalry between England and Spain in their struggle for supremacy of the sea and a foothold in the New World. Once a suitor for Elizabeth's hand, Philip later became her bitter enemy. A small picture of the Spanish Armada which Sir Frances Drake defeated in 1588 completes the sequence. Others involved in the Roanoke Island settlements are also represented—Drake, Sir Walter Raleigh, Sir Humphrey Gilbert and Sir Richard Grenville.



Mrs. Milah P. Meekins

Shown in this connection is a genealogical chart which gives a clearer view of the relationship between the Roanoke Island colonists and the men who later founded the Jamestown settlement in Virginia. Next are the models of ships representative of the three which brought the Lost Colony to the New World. A chart shows a striking contrast of the size of these tiny vessels to that of the ocean liners of our day. The *Admiral,* the largest of the three, weighed only 120 tons, while the *Queen Mary,* the world's largest today, weighs 672 times more—or 80,733 tons!

One section of the exhibit is devoted entirely to material concerning Sir Walter Raleigh, poet, historian and adventurer, who was responsible for the Roanoke Island expeditions. His story is told with various pictures of him, a replica of his birthplace in Devonshire, his coat of arms, a picture of his wife, Elizabeth Throgmorton, a copy of his *History of the World* (London, 1614), which he wrote while a prisoner in





"Uncle Jeff" Hayman, above, venerable caretaker, displays one of the rocks brought probably as ballast in the colonists' tiny ships. Geologists declare that this one is similar to stones found on the English coast. The rocks, recovered from the sound, have been used as foundations for the restored buildings. At right, the Fort Raleigh monument.

the Tower of London, pictures of the prison, a copy of his autograph, an original letter which bears the signature of Queen Elizabeth, and a reprint of his *Instructions to His Son and Posterity.* (Copies of the latter are on sale in the Museum.)

A large collection of maps of the Roanoke Island country includes copies of the first known map of the Island, by John White, DeBry's map, published in Thomas Hariot's *A Briefe and True Report of the New Found Land of Virginia,* 1590; a pictorial relief map based upon one by DeBry; the interesting Comberford map, 1657, giving tangible evidence of the first permanent white settlement in the Albemarle Sound region; a chart, 1907, by John Lawson, historian of Carolina; a part of the well-known Wimble map, 1738; two representatives of the significant Civil War battle of Roanoke Island, 1862; a map showing the inhabitation of the various Indian tribes in this region; and by way of contrast a highway map as we know this section today.

John White, a member of the Ralph Lane Colony of 1585, was commissioned by Sir Walter Raleigh to depict the flora and fauna of the New World. In watercolors he painted a remarkably fine and accurate set of pictures, the first known to have been done by an Englishman in America. The exhibit features watercolor reproductions of several of his paintings, representing the Indians, the fish, the flowers, and the trees of Roanoke Island. A valuable set of photostatic reproductions of the DeBry engravings from Hariot's *Report* are also on exhibit in the Museum. John White later became Governor of the tragic Lost Colony, which included his granddaughter, Virginia Dare, first English child born on American soil.

A rare and valuable collection of coins, both English and Spanish, is included in the exhibit. The most unusual is a Mexican silver coin of 1536, which is the first coin struck in the Americas. Others in the collection are several with Queen Elizabeth's profile, a Saxony dollar of 1583, a copper medal of Sir Francis Drake, a two-pence of Elizabeth, all in the collection numbering 24 pieces. A reprint of King Edward VI's Prayer Book, dated 1552, and bound in parchment, is one of the new additions to the exhibit this year.

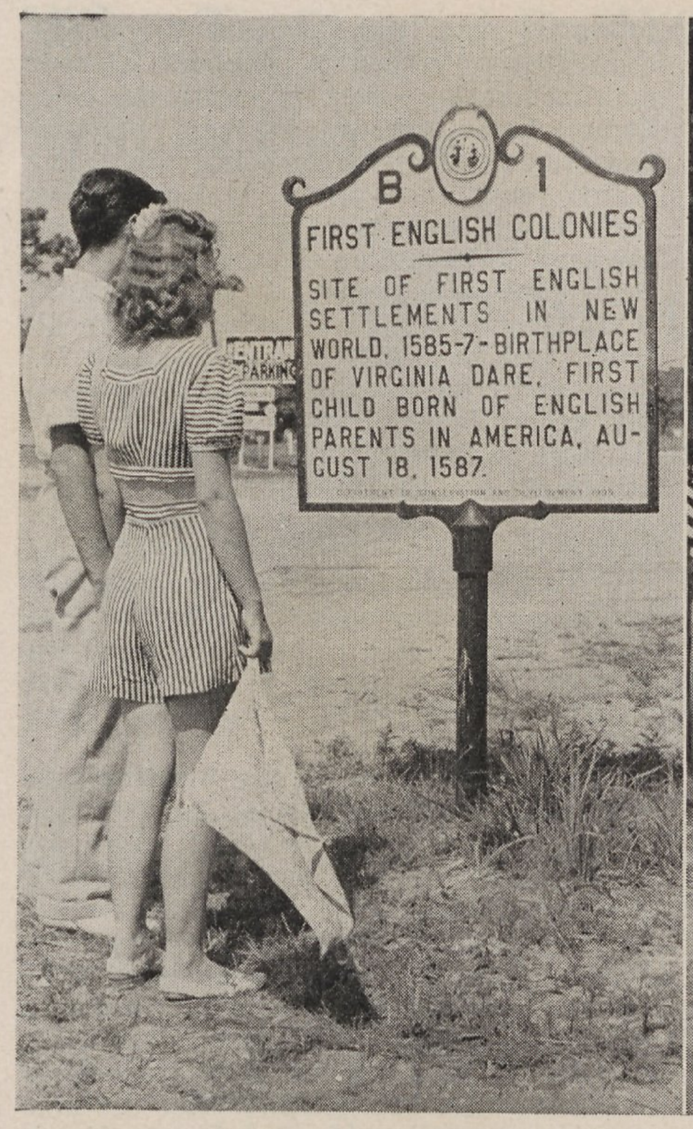
The National Park Service, which has designated Fort Raleigh as a national historical site, has contributed an Indian exhibit to the Museum which will be shown for the first time this summer. An unusual collection of Indian pipes from Roanoke Island and Jamestown show the evolution of this instrument from the 17th to the 18th centuries. Many arrow heads and sherds from an Indian village site on the northend of Roanoke Island are being loaned by the Service. One of the sherds is of a white texture reminiscent of the statement regarding Indian pottery in Arthur Barlowe's narrative, "Their vessals are earthen pots, very large, white and sweet." The Indian exhibit includes various artifacts assembled from the eastern part of North Carolina—stone tools, weapons, an animal tooth ornament, several bone awls or needles, mortars, wampum or shell beads and many other articles.

Cooperation for assembling and arranging the exhibits has come from various sources: Dr. C. C. Crittenden, Secretary of the North Carolina Historical Commission, Raleigh; Miss Mattie Erma Edwards, collector for the North Carolina Hall of History, Raleigh; the University of North Carolina Library, Chapel Hill; the State Museum, Raleigh; Mrs. Ora Mae Davis, of the Carolina Playmakers, Chapel Hill; Mr. A. B. Andrews, Raleigh; Mr. Southgate Jones and Mr. S. M. Credle, both of Durham; Mr. A. D. Capehart, Oxford; Mr. Miles Clark, Elizabeth City; St. Mary's School and Junior College Library, Raleigh; and the National Park Service, Washington, D. C. To these and all others who have aided, acknowledgment is gratefully made by the Roanoke Island Historical Association.



THE FORT RALEIGH MUSEUM

This log building in the restored city houses sixteenth century relics connected with the lives of the colonists, with Sir Walter Raleigh, and with Queen Elizabeth. Rare volumes, paintings, clothes—many exhibited for the first time—help complete the picture of Roanoke Island in the 1580's. Trained guides explain the significance of each item.





HISTORICAL MARKER AT ENTRANCE TO FORT RALEIGH—ENTRANCE TO FORT RALEIGH

Roanoke Island

THE FIRST ENGLISH COLONIES IN AMERICA

By A. R. NEWSOME

Dr. Newsome, a charter member of the Roanoke Island Historical Association, is head of the History Department of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. For the early history of Roanoke Island he has turned to the works of Thomas Hariot, of Captains Amadas and Barlowe, and to the excellent drawings by John White, governor of the Lost Colony.

Three and a half centuries ago, British power, piety and patriotism planted on Roanoke Island the first English colony in the New World. From this imperial seed-planting of long ago there germinated and grew the greatest empire in the history of the world. The sun never ceases to shine upon its earth-girdling territory, and the waves of every ocean wash its shores. Thrice historic is Roanoke Island, birthplace of British colonization which produced North Carolina, the United States and the British Empire.

Catholic Spain and Portugal reaped rich rewards of gold and greatness from their pioneering in world exploration and colonization during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. Drake, Hawkins and other bold sea captains of Protestant England preyed upon the treasure ships of mighty Spain and drew their country's attention to the richness of America. British envy and hatred of Catholic Spain and the desire for an American base of attack; the hope of discovering a western water route to the rich Orient; scarcity of much-needed raw materials; the lure of precious metals, commerce, and economic opportunity; the call of adventure; the love of country; and the vision of a greater Britain—all these combined to interest England and Englishmen in establishing permanent settlements in America. No man better understood the value of colonies or did more to win North America for England than Walter Raleigh—poet, soldier, statesman, historian, colonizer, and favorite of Queen Elizabeth. He lavished thought, time and money upon the realization of his dream of a great English nation across the sea.

In 1584, Raleigh obtained authority from the queen to explore and colonize "remote heathen and barbarous lands, countries and territories not actually possessed of any Christian Prince, nor inhabited by Christian people." He hurriedly fitted out two small vessels under Captains Philip Amadas and Arthur Barlowe who sailed from the "west of England" in April to explore the North American coast and select a site for a colony. A sixty-nine-day voyage by way of the Canaries and the West Indies brought them to the present coast of North Carolina on July 4. Skirting the coast northward a hundred and twenty miles, they entered an inlet, gave thanks to God, landed, and took possession of the land for their sovereign. They traded with the astonished but friendly Indians, soon learned that the region was a long, narrow island, and later crossed the sound to Roanoke Island. Charmed by the summer beauty of the region, they thought the new land a veritable paradise. After two months, they returned to England, taking with them two Indians, Manteo and Wanchese, and reported to Raleigh that the soil was "the most plentiful, sweet, fruitful, and wholesome of all the world" and the Indians were "most gentle, loving, and faithful, void of all guile and treason." Delighted at the success of his expedition, Raleigh induced Elizabeth to name the new land Virginia in honor of herself, the Virgin Queen; and, further elated by the honor of knighthood conferred by the queen, he prepared to plant a permanent settlement in this new-world paradise.

On April 9, 1585, a fleet of seven small vessels bore from Plymouth the guest Indians Manteo and Wanchese and a band of one hundred eight men, among whom were Sir Richard Grenville, general of Virginia and governor of the colony, and his deputy, Captain Ralph Lane; Philip Amadas, one of the captains of the expedition of 1584; Thomas Hariot, the scientist and historian of the colony; and John White, an artist whose water-color paintings of the Indians became famous when engraved and published in 1590 by Theodore DeBry as illustrations in his edition of Hariot's history. Following the route of the Canaries and West Indies, the fleet anchored at Ocracoke Inlet late in July. After exploring the mainland, the colonists arrived at Hatteras on July 27 and at Roanoke Island soon thereafter. On August 25 Grenville sailed for England to obtain fresh supplies, leaving Governor Lane and his heroic colony as the only English bulwark in the New World

against powerful Spain, relentless Nature and the savage Indians.

At the northern end of Roanoke Island, Governor Lane built a stout fort and the "City of Raleigh," a village of "decent dwelling houses." He made extensive explorations on the main land in fruitless search for precious metals and stones. With great courage he suppressed two Indian conspiracies that menaced the existence of the colony, capturing one Indian king and killing another. Despite hardships and scarcity of food, only four colonists died during the winter. Spring brought increased danger of famine and Indian attack. Despairing of the return of Grenville now long overdue, homesick, fearful of massacre and starvation, with no other means of escape from this place of toil, danger, and starvation, the colonists embarked for England in June, 1586, aboard the fleet of Sir Francis Drake who had stopped to learn how the colony was faring. Thus, after a precarious existence of less than a year, the first English settlement in America was abandoned.

Almost immediately after the departure of Lane's colony, a supply vessel sent by Raleigh reached Roanoke but, finding no settlers, returned to England. Two weeks later, Grenville arrived with three ships; but, after a vain search, he departed for home leaving fifteen men with two years' provisions on Roanoke Island to hold the land for England. The savages soon reasserted their control over the island by attacking the band of fifteen men, killing some of them and driving the others away to an unknown fate.

Though deeply disappointed, Raleigh set to work to send a second colony. He organized a corporation whose members should share the expenses and profits of the venture. The government of the colony was to be conducted by artist John White, governor, and twelve assistants, among whom was Ananias Dare, whose young wife Eleanor was the daughter of Governor White. On April 26, 1587, three vessels sailed from Portsmouth with ninety-one men, seventeen women and nine children to plant a permanent settlement in Virginia—not at inhospitable Roanoke Island but near Chesapeake Bay where navigation was better and the Indians less hostile. They proceeded by way of the West Indies to Roanoke Island for the purpose of picking up the fifteen men left by Grenville the year before. But, with the excuse that the summer was far spent, Master Simon Ferdinando refused to proceed to the Chesapeake Bay, and compelled the entire colony, against Raleigh's instructions and Governor White's wishes, to disembark at Roanoke Island late in July.

Governor White found the City of Raleigh desolate, the fort razed, and no sign of the fifteen men save one skeleton. The houses were repaired and others built. Hostile Indians soon threatened the settlement, and Governor White led a party in a surprise night attack upon a band of Indians on the mainland, in the midst of which it was discovered that they were friendly Indians. Late in August, Governor White was persuaded by the colonists to return to England for supplies. Having already about decided to remove inland fifty miles, they promised to write or carve on trees for the returning governor the name of their new location. If they were in distress, a cross would be carved over the name.

Two famous, romantic events occurred at Roanoke Island before White's departure. On August 13, the Indian Manteo, who had befriended the settlers, was christened Lord of Roanoke and Dasamonquepeuc—the first recorded Christian service by English Protestants in America. On the 18th of August, Eleanor Dare, daughter of Governor White and wife of Ananias Dare, gave birth to a daughter, who on the following Sunday was christened Virginia Dare—the first child born of English parents in the New World. On August 27, when this baby was nine days old, her grandfather departed for England to obtain necessary supplies.

Governor White found England astir over a grave Spanish threat to its existence as an independent nation. Every ship was needed for defense against the Spanish Armada, and none was allowed to leave England. Two small relief vessels, for whose departure Raleigh secured special permission, were driven back by Spanish war vessels. The Spanish Armada was defeated in 1588, but England continued at war with Spain. Meanwhile Raleigh sold his interest in the Virginia venture and turned his chief attention to South America. Not until the spring of 1590, and then only with difficulty, was Governor White able to leave for Virginia aboard a trading expedition bound for the West Indies.

After an absence of nearly three years, Governor White approached Roanoke Island with deep anxiety over his colony and his daughter and granddaughter. He and the sailors fired cannon and sounded a trumpet to announce their arrival. They landed. They saw the letters C R O carved on a tree near the shore. They hurried on to the City of Raleigh. Before them lay a scene of desolation. The houses had been torn down. Carved on a tree or post of the palisaded fort, five feet from the ground, was the word CROATOAN. without any cross or sign of distress. Perhaps the colonists had moved to Croatan, a nearby sandbank inhabited by friendly Indians. A severe storm endangered the vessels and prevented a visit to Croatan. The captain departed for the West Indies for supplies, promising to return the following year. But Governor White was compelled to return to England without making another effort to locate the colonists. Later expeditions from England and Jamestown searched in vain. For many years there were various Indian rumors and reports of white settlers on the sandbanks and on the mainland. Were the colonists massacred by the Indians? Were they destroyed by a Spanish expedition? Did they intermarry with the Indians and transmit their blood to succeeding generations? Perhaps they had left the fort to depart for Croatan and were attacked at the water's edge while someone was carving a parting "CRO[ATOAN]" on the tree; and perhaps the survivors scattered, some to the sandbanks and some to the mainland. But no one knows the fate of Virginia Dare and John White's "Lost Colony." It has remained an intriguing mystery, a romantic theme of song and story.

The loss of £40,000 in the Virginia ventures and his imprisonment in 1603 prevented Raleigh from making a third attempt to establish a permanent English colony in Virginia. Nor did he ever set foot in Virginia. But some of his associates in the John White colony of 1587 were subscribers to the London Company which planted the first permanent English settlement in America at Jamestown in 1607; and a half century later the first permanent settlers of what is now North Carolina came from the James River settlements in Virginia.

Sir Walter Raleigh is thus vitally connected with Roanoke Island, Jamestown, and the beginnings of English America. His vision and exertion stimulated the interest of Englishmen in America and aroused the spirit which thrust English civilization beyond the narrow confines of the British Isles into North America and a vast world empire.

Roanoke Island, site of the first English colony in America, is associated with events and movements of deep significance for English civilization and world history. It is North Carolina's most historic place.

CHRONOLOGY OF PRE-COLONIAL AMERICA

1001—Lief Erickson discovered America.
1492—Columbus discovered America.
1497—John Cabot explored coast of North America for England but attempted no settlement.
1513—Balboa discovered the Pacific Ocean.
1521—Ponce DeLeon, in search of the Fountain of Youth, explored Florida for Spain.
1534—Jacques Cartier explored the St. Lawrence for France.
1565—St. Augustine, Florida, settled by the Spaniards.
1583—Sir Humphrey Gilbert explored coast of Newfoundland for England but attempted no settlement.
1584—Sir Walter Raleigh sent first colony, under command of Philip Amadas and Arthur Barlowe, to select site for a settlement in the New World. Roanoke Island was explored and selected as the site for the settlement.
1585—Expedition under command of Sir Richard Grenville to attempt first permanent settlement at "Fort Raleigh," Roanoke Island. Left Fort early next year aboard fleet of Sir Francis Drake.
—Sir Francis Drake sacked and burned St. Augustine.
1586—Grenville arrived on Roanoke Island with supplies and men for colony but found Fort deserted. Left 15 men on Roanoke Island to hold site.
1587—Third expedition sent by Sir Walter, headed by Governor John White, which became ill-fated Lost Colony.
—Aug. 18, birth of Virginia Dare—first English child born in America—on Roanoke Island.
1588—The Spanish Armada destroyed by Sir Francis Drake.
1590—Governor White returned to search for the Lost Colony but discovered only the cryptic word "Croatoan" carved on a tree.
1603—Death of Queen Elizabeth.
1607—Captain John Smith's permanent English settlement at Jamestown, Virginia.
1620—The Pilgrims landed at Plymouth, Massachusetts.

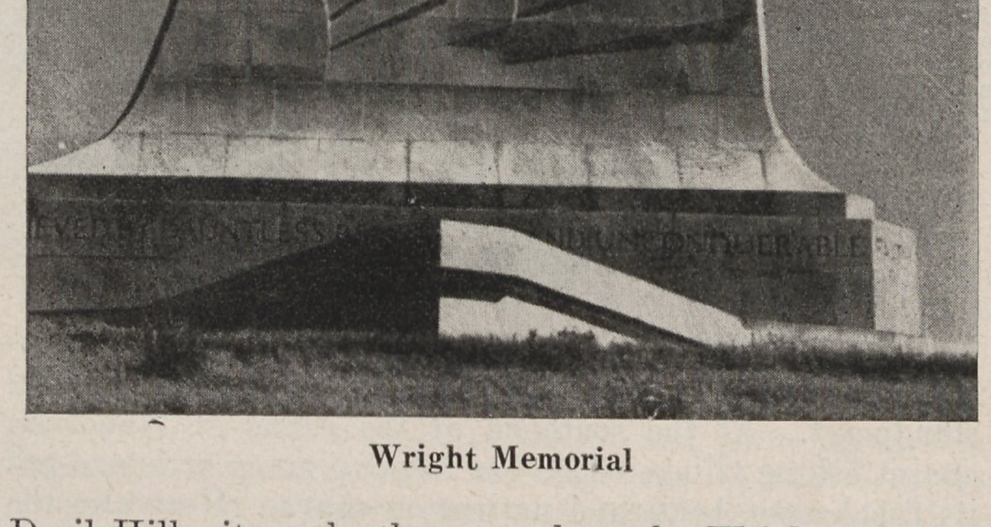
What To See and Do While Visiting Historic

Roanoke Island

THE Lost Colony Land is rich in romance, legend and adventure. Nature has been lavish in making it, as the colonists reported to Sir Walter Raleigh more than 350 years ago, "the goodliest land under the cope of heaven." History, too, has been lavish in making it one of the most concentrated spots of world events in the history of our country.

At the northend of Roanoke Island is Fort Raleigh, the Birthplace of the Nation, where the colonists made a determined effort to win the wilderness. This is now the site of a restored 16th century village in the rough-hewn, juniper-log and thatched roof tradition of pre-colonial America. Within the stockade the visitor will find a blockhouse, Governor White's House, the Virginia Dare Monument, several colonists' huts and cottages . . . also a Museum which houses rare English, Indian and Spanish relics, coins and maps of the period, treasures of art and history, including reproductions of the famous John White Indian drawings. Here is the mammoth outdoor Waterside Theatre, facing Roanoke Sound where Sir Walter Raleigh's ships were probably moored centuries ago.

Across from Roanoke Sound, the visitor witnessing a performance of Paul Green's *The Lost Colony* can see the beacon of the Wright Memorial—the Birthplace of Aviation. Towering 161 feet above the highest dune at Kill

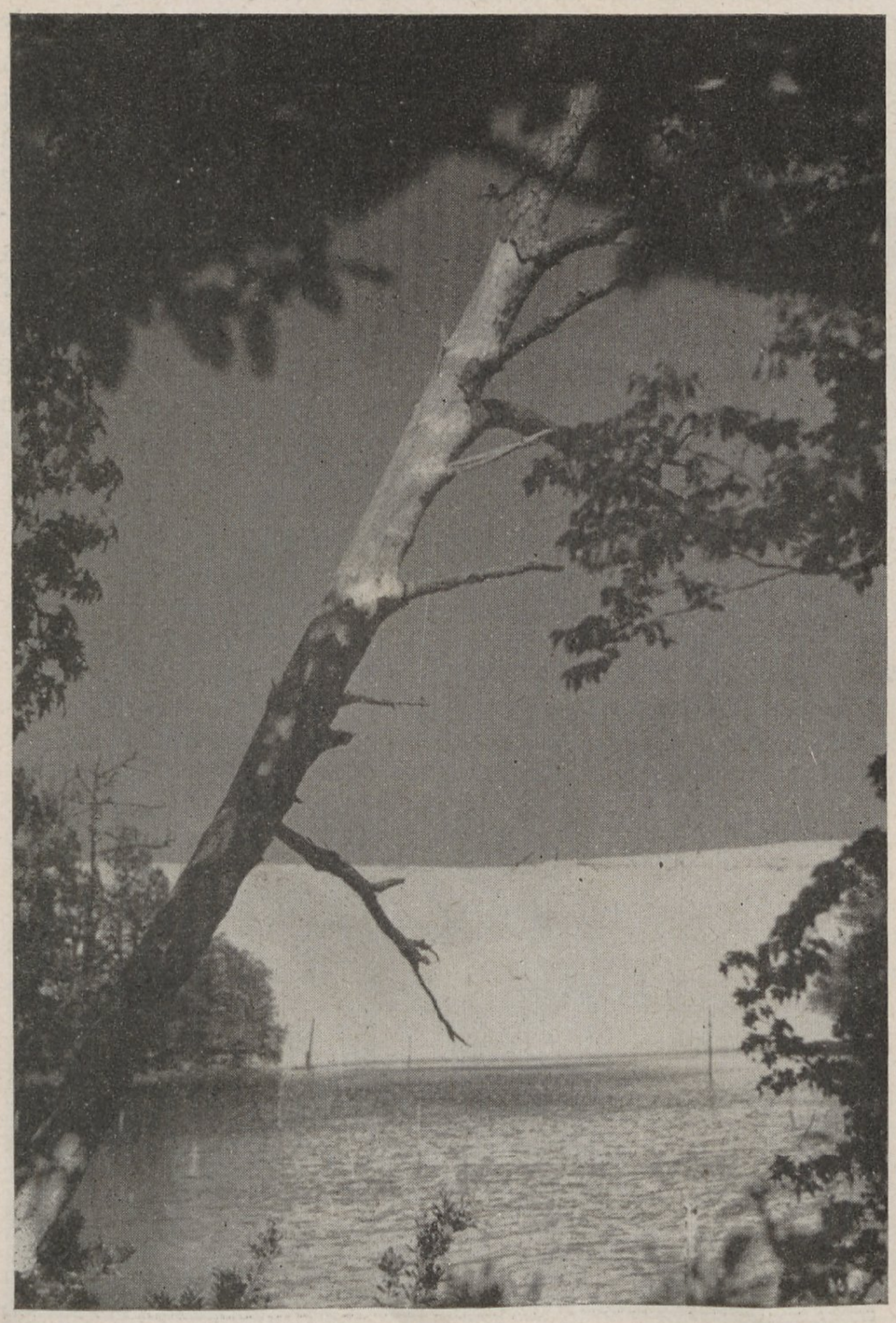


Wright Memorial

Devil Hills, it marks the spot where the Wright Brothers made the first sustained flight in Aviation History in 1903.

Stones and ships, bearing mysteries of a buried past, wash up frequently on the Outer Banks—the narrow strip of sand that runs unbroken from Virginia, except for Oregon Inlet, all the way to Cape Hatteras, celebrated Graveyard of the Atlantic, which has claimed more than its share of ships and seamen. Here is the site of Diamond Shoals and the tallest lighthouse on the Atlantic, constantly warning seamen of impending danger. . . . Also the Cape Hatteras National Seashore Park and the Pea Island Game Reserve.

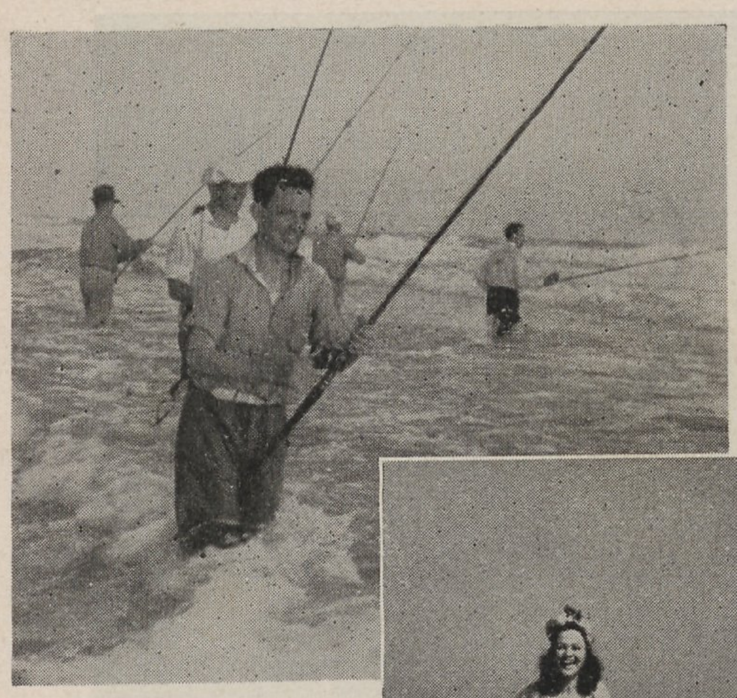
The northend of Roanoke Island has another important site—the station where Fessenden conducted wireless experiments which contributed greatly in developing radio and wireless telephone. Toward the center of the island, one will find the marker of the Battle of Roanoke Island, famous



Scene on Roanoke Island



A member of the cast sun bathing on the beach



Unexcelled sports fishing.
Channel Bass, Blues, Tuna, Amberjack, Tarpon, Dolphins, Striped Bass, Sea Trout, etc.



Miles and miles of clean, white sandy beaches . . . a happy-land playground for both young and old.



A popular player dons a Gardenia Bathing Suit

in Civil War days . . . and the remains of General Burnside's headquarters for this area was strategic from a naval standpoint. At the southend of the island is Wanchese, quaint fishing village which has inspired many artists to put its fish houses, boats and natives on canvas. Here also the visitor will find several Indian Mounds and Graveyards, relics of a civilization which flourished long before Sir Walter Raleigh dreamed of an empire in the New World.

Along the beach at Nag's Head, in the area of Wright's Memorial, are remains of wrecks from the fury of the Atlantic. It was here that Blackbeard, the celebrated pirate, made his headquarters. Nag's Head derives its name from the manner in which Blackbeard and his pirates tricked distressed sailors into shore to plunder their beached cargoes. Visitors who plan to make a trip to Hatteras will see Rodanthe, the little village where Christmas comes January 5th!

Roanoke Island is a natural panorama of picturesque beauty. . . . Topping the list are the golden, mountainous sand dunes of Dare, mysterious, silent, ever-changing with the wind . . . Ancient gnarled oaks with hanging moss, wind-molded yaupon trees, sweet-scented pines, fragrant wild gardenias, honeysuckle and magnolias . . . Mother Vineyard, about a half mile south of Fort Raleigh, is believed to be the oldest cultivated scuppernong grapevine in America. The celebrated vineyard, covering nearly an acre, is mentioned in early reports of the colonists who selected the site for a settlement. Back in 1584, Captain Barlow wrote, "Roanoke Island is full of grapes . . . the very beating of the sea overflows with them."

The waters in and around Roanoke Island are a paradise for sport fishermen, sailors and bathers. The deep-sea is plentiful in flounder, amberjack, tuna and dolphin, with blues, channel bass or drum, kingfish, sheepshead, and a host of perch in myriad lakes, inlets and sounds. . . . Restful sailing in the quiet waters of Roanoke Sound and exciting motorboat excursions to sites along inland routes . . . Dancing casinos by the sea . . . Moonlight swimming in a temperate, invigorating climate . . . Miles of virgin surf along the glorious Atlantic with mountainous sand dunes for an enchanting backdrop . . . For the youngsters there are the quiet, warm waters of Roanoke Sound in which to swim and sail . . . Roanoke Island is a magic island empire of recreation, beauty and historic shrines.

Several Experienced Guides Furnished Gratis by the Roanoke Island Historical Association to Direct Visitors to Sites Along Historic Roanoke Island.

For further information and literature, write

Dare County Chamber of Commerce
Manteo, Roanoke Island, North Carolina



HISTORIC HATTERAS LIGHTHOUSE



TWO CHORUS MEMBERS IN THE SURF



Old Tom (Donald Somers) and his lady love, "Agona" (Helen Dortch)



Uppowoc, the medicine man (Fred Howard) tells Wanchese (Donald Mason) of the death of his brother, Wingina.

Who's Who in the Cast

ROBERT BOWERS *(John Borden)* returns to *The Lost Colony* following a successful season with the Cleveland Playhouse and as assistant to Earl Wynn in the production and directing of a series of Carolina Playmakers radio plays broadcast over the Mutual coast-to-coast Network this spring. He did the latter while on a Rockefeller Fellowship in the Radio Division of the Playmakers at Chapel Hill. This marks Bowers' third summer in the role of John Borden though he has also played Governor White and Sir Walter Raleigh. Two seasons ago, Bowers was in the Broadway company of the Pulitzer Prize comedy, *You Can't Take It With You.* At the University of North Carolina, he was actively engaged in the Carolina Playmakers. During the summer of 1934, he played a number of Shakespearean roles for the Thomas Wood Stevens Repertory Theatre at the San Diego Exposition in a replica of the old Globe Theatre.

HENRY BUCKLER *(Historian)* was a young police reporter on the Washington, D. C., *Times* in 1896 when he got the call of the stage. He left his typewriter one night without telling his city editor or even collecting his last week's pay, fearing that he might be ridiculed by the old scribes for becoming an actor. He made his debut with a stock company in Lexington, Virginia, the fall of that year in *The Wages of Sin.* During his 45 years in the theatre, he has played more than 500 parts and has been associated with Douglas Fairbanks, Sr., Frederick Warde, Robert Mantell, Alice Brady, the Charles Coburns and many others. He was featured during the first three summers of the Mohawk Drama Festival at Schenectady, N. Y. With Robert Mantell and Ben Greet, he has played many years of Shakespeare. In the early days of radio, Buckler was among the first actors to perform in broadcast versions of Shakespeare over Columbia and National Broadcasting Company. This is his third season as the Historian in *The Lost Colony.* Until returning to Manteo, Buckler was playing in the Chicago company of the hit comedy *Arsenic and Old Lace.* Through the courtesy of Howard Lindsay and Russell Crouse, he was released in order to join *The Lost Colony* forces this season.

KATHARINE CALE *(Eleanor Dare)*, whose sympathetic portrayal of the First English Mother in America is well known throughout the country, is playing this powerful and spirited role for the fifth season. Born in British South Africa, Miss Calé was brought to the United States as a child. While a youngster in the middle west, she appeared in her first play—Robert Mantell's production of *King Lear.* During the next two seasons of the celebrated Shakespearean actor's offerings, she played in *Julius Caesar, The Merchant of Venice* and *Hamlet.* Five years ago, she was in Max Reinhardt's Hollywood production of *Midsummer Night's Dream.* More recently she appeared with Philip Merivale in *Othello* and Leslie Howard in *Hamlet*, both on Broadway. Her experience in Shakespearean drama contributes a great deal to her interpretation of a 16th century English lady. During the past three years, Miss Calé has been interviewed as Eleanor Dare over the coast-to-coast networks of the Columbia Broadcasting Company, Mutual, and the Red and Blue Networks of the National Broadcasting Company.

J. PAUL CHOPLIN *(George Howe* and *Arthur Barlowe)* replaced Charles Overman, who has played the role of *Chief Manteo* for the past four years, as Dare County Farm Agent early this year when Overman was called to carry on his work in Chowan County. Farm Agent Choplin, who is a native of Winston-Salem, comes to Manteo with some theatrical experience with the St. Petersburg, Florida, Little Theatre. While doing poultry and dairy service work there after his graduation from the North Carolina State College of Agriculture, of Raleigh, he spent many of his evenings with this semi-professional group, playing a butler in a sophisticated comedy and a drunken bartender in a murder scene. During his senior year at the Winston-Salem High School, Choplin was captain of the wrestling team, and he also held this post while at State College. While at State he was president of the Junior Class of 1930 and of the Student Body the same year. Choplin has done Extension Service work in Kinston and Rockingham, where he was Assistant Farm Agent for five years until coming to Manteo.

HELEN DORTCH *(Agona)* graduated from the University of North Carolina as the youngest co-ed in its history. During her four years at Chapel Hill, she appeared in a number of Carolina Playmaker productions opposite Shep Strudwick, one of Carolina's most successful Broadway performers. Miss Dortch spent the 1929-30 season in Jessie Bonstelle's repertory company. Her first production was *The Novice and the Duke,* the same play in which Sam Byrd, the Carolina producer-actor, made his professional debut. Returning to Carolina, she became director of dramatics at the Eastern Carolina Teachers College in Greenville. In the following year she taught dramatic arts and directed the Junior Theatre Guild in Southern Pines. Recently she was director of the Children's Theatre in her native Goldsboro. This marks Miss Dortch's third summer as the Indian squaw, *Agona.*

ALLAN FRANK *(Simon Fernando)* was first seen in *The Lost Colony* last summer in two contrasting roles, that of the First Soldier and Mark Bennett. He returns after appearing in the Theatre Guild's production of *Liberty Jones* and in Paul



ANANIAS DARE



GOVERNOR JOHN WHITE



FATHER MARTIN



AGONA



CHIEF WANCHESE

Green's Cape Fear Valley drama *The Highland Call* at Fayetteville. Following some youthful years in a minstrel show, at nineteen he joined the apprentice group of the Group Theatre, playing in *Waiting for Lefty* and *Till the Day I Die.* Major achievement on Broadway in the past few years was his Gepetto in the Federal Theatre production of *Pinocchio.* As a leading performer in the Federal Theatre's Children's Theatre, he played in its productions of *Revolt of the Beavers, Pierre Patelein* and *The Emperor's New Clothes.* Movie work includes assignments with Frontier Films and the March of Time.

TOM FEARING *(Ralph Lane)* plays two other roles, the Priest and the First Sentinel. A native of Roanoke Island, he has played these roles since the first summer. Graduating from the Manteo High School eight years ago, he went to State College in Raleigh to become an engineer. He spent the next two years as a lineman and in the Manteo powerhouse. After a year of operating a drug store here, he went to the University of North Carolina where he enrolled for courses in playwriting and dramatics. He appeared in a series of full-length and experimental productions, including Paul Green's *Johnny Johnson* and Fred Howard's *Sharecropper.* He also wrote a short play, *Ebb Tide,* of the Manteo fisherfolk. During the fall of 1938, he was assistant director and actor with the Original Floating Theatre which plays the Carolina coastal towns. His interest in acting, however, goes back to the time he was seven. He played in more than fifteen school shows before going to college. In the winter Fearing is on the staff of the Metropolitan Opera House in New York City.

JAMES MALCOLM HART *(Organist)* sits at the console for his third season of *The Lost Colony.* He returns this summer after receiving a Bachelor of Music degree from the Westminster Choir College and a successful year as organist-director of the South Park Presbyterian Church of Newark, N. J. As a member of the Westminster Choir College, he has made appearances with Arturo Toscanini and the NBC Symphony, Leopold Stokowski and the Philadelphia Symphony, John Barbirolli and the New York Philharmonic. A native of Knoxville, Tenn., he has played the organ in several churches and appeared as soloist in several recitals as far west as Oklahoma. In addition to the organ, Hart plays the piano, the Hammond, the Novacord, and the new electric piano sensation, the Solovox. His repertoire includes works of Bach, Mozart, Debussy, Sibelius, Chopin, Beethoven, Franck, Rachmaninoff, and others.

FRED HOWARD *(Uppowoc)* has been featured in the role of the dancing medicine man since the first summer of *The Lost Colony.* A native of this part of the state he attended the University of North Carolina. During his junior year he joined Phoebe Barr's dance group which included Ora Mae Davis, Foster Fitz-Simons, who made his recital debut with Miriam Winslow last spring, and Walter Terry, dance critic of the *New York Herald-Tribune.* Following his graduation Howard was awarded a scholarship to join the Ted Shawn Group of Male Dancers at their study camp in Lee, Mass. In the fall of 1936, he became an apprentice member of the Shawn troupe, returning to Chapel Hill the next year to assist Harry Davis on a Rockefeller Scholarship for graduate work in the theatre, drama and the dance. During the past year, Howard taught dramatics and speech at Sullins College, Bristol, Virginia. He directs all the Indian pantomime scenes of *The Lost Colony.*

MARTIN KELLOGG *(Ananias Dare)* is, in addition to the Dare County Attorney, Public Relations Counsel for the Roanoke Island Historical Association, which sponsors *The Lost Colony.* A native of Sunbury, Gates County, Kellogg went to the University of North Carolina in 1925. After receiving an A.B. and an LL.B. from the University in 1931, he came to Manteo to become its county attorney. His theatrical career began five years ago under the direction of Mrs. Mathis and he has played leads and character roles for her Elizabethan Players since its organization. Plays to his credit include *Moonshine and Honeysuckles, The Trial of Tim Daley, Agatha,* and *The Changing Island,* a fantasy about Roanoke Island. He played Sherlock Holmes in the Players' revival of the famous classic in Manteo two years ago. He has also appeared on a tour of these plays in various Dare County towns, Raleigh and Elizabeth City.

KATHERINE MORAN *(Queen Elizabeth)* plays this role for the second season. Three summers ago, Miss Moran played the role of Dame Colman, who brings Virginia Dare into the world. A native of Milledgeville, Georgia, Miss Moran attended Brenau College in Gainesville. Graduating with a degree in Dramatic Art, she went to William and Mary College in Williamsburg, Va., receiving a degree in Fine Arts. Has directed dramatics at Fairfax Hall, Waynesboro, Va., Southern College, Petersburg, Va., and Arkansas College, Clarksville, Arkansas. Two years ago, Miss Moran was on the staff of Judson College, Marion, Georgia. She has appeared in Shakespeare, Shaw, Wilde, Ibsen, and a number of Carolina folk-plays. Last fall she played the leading role of Flora MacDonald in Paul Green's *Highland Call* at Fayetteville.

GREGORY MORTON *(Sir Walter Raleigh)* was a child prodigy on the violin but an arm injury forced him to turn to the stage for a career. A student of Eddy Brown, the famous violinist. Morton appeared in recitals at Town Hall and Carnegie Hall. Five years ago, he started his theatrical career with the Washington Square Players. This was followed with featured roles in the Theatre Union's productions of *Bitterstream* and *Mother.* For his splendid work with this group he received a good part in Max Reinhardt's religious spectacle *The Eternal Road* at the Manhattan Opera House. Following his appearance in a series of Warner Brothers' shorts, he joined the One-Act Repertory Theatre and was unanimously praised by the Broadway critics. This is Morton's second summer as Sir Walter, and he returns from Broadway after a successful appearance opposite Sam Jaffe in Erwin Piscator's provocative production of *King Lear.* He also appeared in a radio series, locally and network, and in the road companies of two Broadway hits.

CHIEF HARRY LEE SMITH *(Chief Manteo)* was considered the logical successor to Charles Overman, former Dare County Farm Agent, when the latter was sent to Chowan County early this year. A native of Goldsboro, Smith attended the Rosewood High School, graduating in 1929. While there he did a great deal of boxing which he coached for a few years during his stay in Colerain, where he was a Special Officer. While in Colerain, Smith was Assistant Scout Master and he participated in several boxing matches. He was Athletic Director of the CCC Camp in Windsor where he directed many plays and musicals. His theatrical experience includes appearances in several student and faculty plays in Windsor and Colerain. Joining the Manteo police force last fall, Chief Smith coached the Manteo High Boxing Team and took it to the Eastern Carolina Tournament in Raleigh. In playing the role of *Chief Manteo,* Chief Smith nightly sets aside his Sam Brown Belt, holster and hand cuffs for war-paint, feathers, and a bow and arrow.

DONALD SOMERS *(Old Tom)* plays this role of the philosophic fool for the third summer. He was unable to play it last summer because of an engagement with the World's Fair. The most successful of Old Toms to date, Somers is a welcome addition to the cast this season. Born in Berkeley Springs, West Virginia, of a theatrical family, he was playing character roles at eight. While attending the Shenandoah Conservatory of Dayton, Virginia, eleven years later, Somers was assistant instructor of dramatics. Before going to Broadway in 1929, Somers had appeared in many plays from Shakespeare to *Sun Up.* Except for some occasional excursions before the footlights, Somers has for the past ten years been one of Sue Hastings' ace puppeteers. His job was not only to pull the strings of the inanimate creature but to sing and talk a variety of roles. With this renowned group, Somers toured the United States and Canada, doing some pioneer jumps from Quebec to Alberta. Before the Broadway footlights, he has appeared in Galsworthy's *The Pigeon,* Ibsen's *Ghosts, Midsummer Night's Dream, As You Like It,* and other Shakespearean works.

MARION FITZ-SIMONS *(Dame Colman)* returns to The Lost *Colony* for her third season, though this marks her second summer in this role. For the past four years she has been Assistant Director of the Play Likers of the Woman's College at Greensboro, teaching play production and speech. Before joining the staff, Mrs. Fitz-Simons was in charge of dramatics at Hood College. During the summers she appeared at Nantucket, playing the leads in several productions, including *Sun Up;* the Asheville Summer Theatre, where she played the mother in *The Silver Chord;* and the Raleigh Little Theatre, for which she directed an all-Negro production *Heaven Bound.* As a member of the Carolina Playmakers she played the leads in several productions, including *Hay Fever, Iphigenia,* and *Personal Appearance.* Following her graduation she joined an Ibsen Company which toured a group of Southern States. Last summer she was known as Ma-

rion Tatum but has since married Foster Fitz-Simons, one of America's foremost younger dancers.

BEDFORD THURMAN *(Father Martin)* returns to *The Lost Colony* to play this role for the fifth season. Two years he was an assistant in dramatic art at Black Mountain College, Black Mountain, N. C. Following his second season with *The Lost Colony*, Thurman went to New York where he appeared with Eva LeGallienne and later joined the staff of *Newsweek*. A native of Statesville, N. C., he moved to Connecticut as a child, and later moved to Norfolk, Va., where he graduated from the Maury High School. While there he was featured in a number of productions, including *Hell Bent Fer Heaven* and *Sun Up*, for the Norfolk Little Theatre. At the University of North Carolina he appeared in a score of Carolina Playmaker productions, the most outstanding being Paul Green's *Johnny Johnson* and *The Enchanted Maze*, *Three Cornered Moon* and *Paths of Glory*. During the past year, Thurman had a Fellowship in directing and speech at the Iowa State University in connection with the University Theatre.

EARL WYNN *(Governor John White)* directed a series of Carolina Playmakers' shows for radio during the past two years, twenty of which were broadcast over the Mutual Network coast-to-coast. Born on a farm in Coal Valley, Illinois, Wynn is now working toward his Ph.D. at Northwestern University. His theatrical experience has been mainly concerned with college dramatics, playing such roles as Dr. Stockman in Ibsen's *Enemy of the People*, Sir Peter in *School for Scandal*, Chris in *Anna Christie*, Falstaff in *Twelfth Night*, Mr. Mac in Paul Green's Cape Fear Valley drama *The Highland Call*. He is an instructor in voice and diction with the Playmakers at the University of North Carolina. This is his second season with *The Lost Colony*. During the past year, Wynn has directed the Radio Division of the Carolina Playmakers. He played the Friar in the lavish Forest Theatre production of *Romeo and Juliet* this spring.

NOTE.—The majority of the cast of *The Lost Colony* is composed of native islanders and fisherfolk who participate annually in the production as a sort of patriotic Oberammergau at this Birthplace of American Civilization. The colonists and Indian youths are played by CCC boys from the Virginia Dare Camp. The Milkmaids and the Indian maidens are also natives of Roanoke Island, as well as the colonists' children and the flower girls taking part in the garden party.

Behind the Scenes With a Candid Camera



Walter Preston painting a mask for the Indian scenes.



Martin Kellogg, who plays Ananias Dare, in the role of Dare County Attorney.



Electrician John Walker adjusts one of the powerful spotlights.



A farm boy dons the costume of a colonist. He is one of forty CCC youths in the play.



Ora Mae Davis takes time out to give a young actor a bath in the Sound—backstage.



Actors take a ride backstage on the Colonists' ship.



QUEEN ELIZABETH RECEIVES ELEANOR DARE AT SIR WALTER RALEIGH'S GARDEN PARTY

The Production Staff

THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR—State Senator D. B. Fearing, President of the Roanoke Island Historical Association, which sponsors *The Lost Colony* as a non-commercial enterprise is also Executive Director of the production. His principal tasks are to finance the production from year to year and to coordinate the various activities of the sponsoring group and those of the production staff. Though born in Florence, Alabama, Senator Fearing's parents were natives of Elizabeth City, N. C. The family returned to its North Carolina home when he was four years old. At seventeen he moved to Norfolk and was in the feed business there until 1922, when he moved his offices to Manteo. His business career includes a period as realtor and banker. Senator Fearing became actively engaged in the Roanoke Island celebrations in 1931, as a member of a local group organized to honor the early pioneers. When the Roanoke Island Historical Association was reorganized three years later, he was elected its president.

THE DIRECTOR—Samuel Selden has staged and directed *The Lost Colony* from its beginning in 1937. A graduate of Yale University, Director Selden was for five years technical director and stage manager of the Provincetown Playhouse, New York, which produced Paul Green's prize-winning *In Abraham's Bosom.* Following a season with the Intimate Opera Company and three summers of acting, he joined the technical staff of the Carolina Playmakers in 1927. In addition to teaching many courses in acting, directing and stage design, he has supervised nearly 300 productions. In recognition of his work in the theatre, Selden was awarded a Guggenheim Fellowship to write a book on basic principles of design in play directing. The book entitled *The Stage in Action* was published this year and received the praise of critics and theatre craftsmen everywhere. To collect material for this study, Selden spent four months abroad studying various theatres and their methods. He was accompanied by Mrs. Wautell Selden, who designed some of the sets for *The Lost Colony.*

THE ARCHITECT—Albert Q. Bell, a native of England, supervised the building of the entire 16th century village of Fort Raleigh and the Waterside Theatre. The restoration was done mostly from designs by Frank Stick. Bell designed the stage with the cooperation of Director Selden. As a youngster Bell moved to Canada, where he learned the art of log construction. Several years ago he moved to Elizabeth City and built boats and did considerable landscaping. Prior to joining the Roanoke Island Historical Association as its construction foreman, he supervised the building of the CCC camp in Dare County. This year's improvements on the Waterside Theatre were made under his direction. Whenever a technical problem baffles *The Lost Colony* staff, Bell is the man who comes to their rescue.

ASSOCIATE DIRECTOR—Howard Bailey has been connected in this capacity with *The Lost Colony* since it was first produced. Prior to joining its staff, he had been state director of the Federal Theatre Project for North Carolina, and for ten years connected with the Carolina Playmakers in various capacities as director, instructor, business manager and leading juvenile. During the summers, however, he was actor at the Cape Playhouse, Dennis, Mass. A native of Bessemer, Alabama, Bailey started directing a theatrical group in Birmingham before he was seventeen. In the fall of 1930, Bailey was featured in the Theatre Guild's success, *Green Grow the Lilacs,* on Broadway and on tour. At present he is director of dramatics at Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida.

MUSICAL DIRECTOR—Theos Cronk, Manager and Personal Representative of the Westminster Choir College of Princeton, New Jersey, was named musical director of the Lost Colony Chorus two seasons ago. Cronk was born in Houghton, New York, and he was a member of the Houghton College A Capella Choir. Graduating from Houghton in 1932, he became Minister of Music at the Calvin Presbyterian Church in Philadelphia. During his five years there, he did graduate work at Westminster College, receiving a B.M. degree in 1936. While with the Westminster group, he sang in over 200 concerts in the United States and abroad.

STAGE MANAGER—Robert Carroll, native of Hamlet, N. C. joined the staff of *The Lost Colony* last season as Assistant Stage Manager and also played two minor parts in the production. In addition to his new duties, he now appears in the role of young William Shakespeare. During the past year, Carroll played in various productions of the Carolina Playmakers of the University of North Carolina, including the title role in the Forest Theatre production of *Romeo and Juliet,* as well as a leading role in a Playliker's production at the Woman's College. He has appeared prominently in Paul Green's *The Field God* which was presented at the All-Southern Dramatic Festival, and in Samuel Selden's pirate drama of Nag's Head, *Kill Devil Tavern,* which the Mutual Network broadcast this spring coast-to-coast. In addition to actor and technician, Carroll is an excellent pianist.

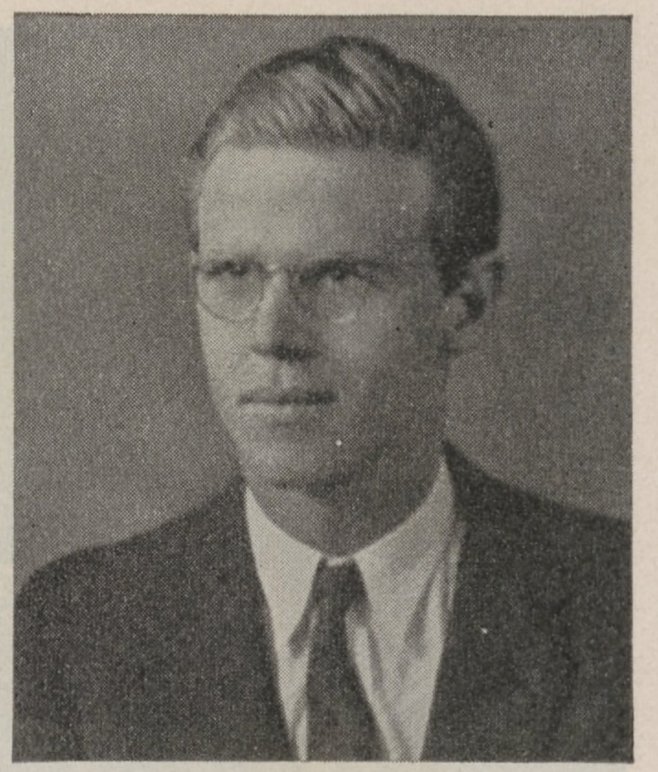
TECHNICAL SUPERVISOR—Wilbur Dorsett, of Spencer, N. C., received an M.A. in Dramatic Art at the University of North Carolina in 1936. He was Assistant Technical Director of the Carolina Playmakers for two years. His experience there was followed by a season of summer stock in New Hampshire with the New England Repertory Theatre. Later he directed the Raleigh Little Theatre for two years. Dorsett is at present technical director of the Playlikers, the dramatics organization of the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina. Connected with *The Lost Colony* from the first, Dorsett has had a big part in designing the settings of the production.



EARL WYNN
Plays Governor John White



HELEN BAILEY
Plays Joyce Archard



BEDFORD THURMAN
Plays Father Martin



CAPTAIN HARRY SMITH
Plays Chief Manteo



TOM FEARING
Plays Governor Ralph Lane



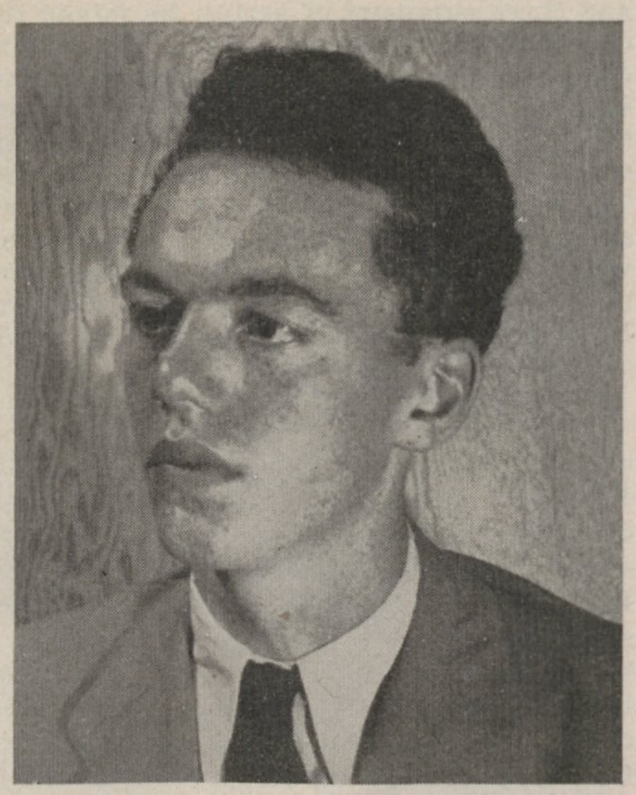
J. PAUL CHOPLIN
Plays Arthur Barlowe



ALLAN FRANK
Plays Simon Fernando



IRENE SMART
Assistant Costumer



TOM MCINTOSH
Electrician

DIRECTOR OF LIGHTING—John A. Walker has held this important post since the inception of *The Lost Colony*. Walker was born in Chapel Hill and is the son of the late N. W. Walker, who was for many years Dean of the Department of Education and Director of Summer School at the University of North Carolina. During 1937, Walker was assistant technical director of the Carolina Playmakers. While working on his M.A. in Dramatic Art at the University three years ago, he was state director of the North Carolina Federal Theatre Project, resigning to take up his duties with *The Lost Colony*. Two years ago he was in New York City, doing lighting for several Broadway shows, and teaching his craft in one of the colleges. He returns to *The Lost Colony* from Alabama College, of Montevallo, Ala., where he taught and directed dramatics during the past year.

COSTUMES—Ora Mae Davis designed the several hundred costumes used in *The Lost Colony*. In charge of this work since the beginning of the historical drama, Mrs. Davis, in addition to designing the costumes, supervises their execution by the National Youth Administration sewing shops in Manteo. Mrs. Davis, who has done similar assignments for the Carolina Playmakers for the past ten years, is the wife of Harry Davis, who was stage manager of *The Lost Colony* last summer. Her theatrical experience is closely linked with his, beginning with their work in South Carolina with the Columbia Town Theatre. Two seasons ago Mrs. Davis was connected with the Ballet Theatre, which had a brilliant season at the Center Theatre in New York City. During the past season she was back with The Carolina Playmakers, designing costumes for all their productions, including the colorful and brilliant *Romeo and Juliet* in the Forest Theatre.

SETS—The sets were designed by Director Samuel Selden, assisted by Wilbur Dorsett, Albert Bell, and Wautell Selden, who is a member of the production's art staff. Mrs. Selden, a native of North Carolina, taught art in the schools of the state for several years. Mrs. Selden's most striking contribution to the sets of *The Lost Colony* is the Corn Harvest God which is used in the opening scenes of the drama. In addition to working on the historical drama while in Manteo, Mrs. Selden devotes a great deal of her time doing watercolors of the village. One of them, *Storm Clouds Over Manteo*, was on exhibit at the San Francisco Fair. During the past year Mrs. Selden did more than a hundred drawings which illustrate her husband's superb book on the theatre, *The Stage in Action*.

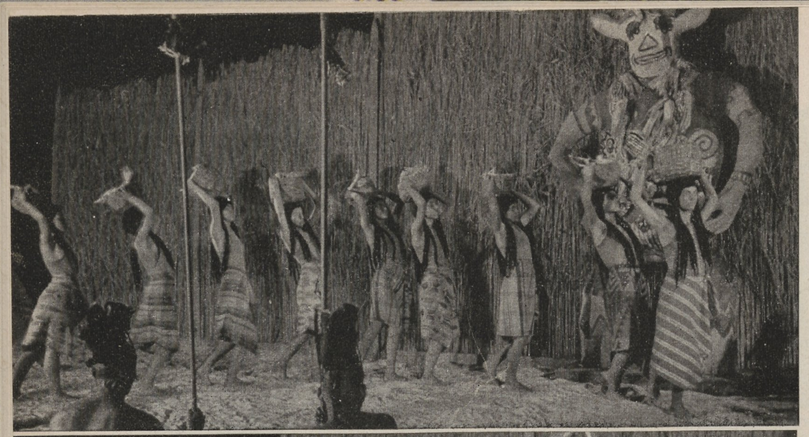
MUSIC AND CHOREOGRAPHY—The score for *The Lost Colony* was compiled with additional lyrics by Paul Green, and the arrangements were made by Lamar Stringfield, North Carolina Pulitzer Prize composer, and Adeline McCall, of the music department of the University of North Carolina. Stringfield also contributed original music to the score. The choreography is by Fred Howard, Rietta Bailey, and Lynn Gault. The former choreographed and directed the Indian numbers, while Gault and Miss Bailey are responsible for those of old England. Some of the dances and the music were introduced last summer.

PROPS--Walter Preston, a native of Minneapolis, moved to Virginia as a child and started painting scenery and designing sets before he was seventeen. He managed a series of summer dances in western North Carolina for several years. After some schooling in Tryon, N. C., he entered the University of North Carolina in 1936. While doing special work in dramatics, he technically supervised the first education pageant in the western part of the state. For the Carolina Playmakers, during the past three years, he has supervised a number of full-length and experimental productions. The many props for *The Lost Colony* were designed by him and executed under his supervision by the CCC and the National Youth Administration shops in Manteo.

MAKE-UP—Nightly Lubin Leggette supervises the make-up of almost one hundred Indians and the remainder of the cast before he gets into his own costume to play the *Runner*. During his five years as Director of Make-Up, he has also played or understudied a number of roles, including *Essex*, the *Courtier* and *Barlowe*. A native of North Carolina, Leggette was among the first to receive a Bachelor in Dramatic Art at the University of North Carolina. Did some stock, *Uncle Tom's Cabin* and *Once in a Lifetime*, with the Lake Shore Players of Westford, Mass., after graduating from Chapel Hill in 1932. Taught at the Reidsville High School before returning on a Fellowship for a Masters at Chapel Hill, where he appeared in productions of *Johnny Johnson* and *Merry Wives of Windsor*. Leggette was head of the Department of Speech at Sullins College, Bristol, Virginia, for two years, but is now Director of Dramatics, Marshall College, Huntington, West Virginia.



A ROAD SCENE IN THE REBUILT 16th CENTURY VILLAGE









Pictorial Story of

"The Lost Colony"

1. *Before the English Arrived.* It was the time of the Corn Harvest and the friendly Indians were celebrating when Sir Walter Raleigh's first expedition arrived on Roanoke Island in the summer of 1584.
2. *The English Take Possession.* Greeted by the Indian King, Captains Amadas and Barlow took possession of Roanoke Island "and the lands of the west, south and the northward thereof, to have and to hold for Queen Elizabeth."
3. *Sir Walter Raleigh's Dream of Empire.* Presenting the two young Indian braves, Manteo and Wanchese, to Queen Elizabeth, Sir Walter described at length his dream of a British empire across the Atlantic.
4. *Lost Colony Sets Sail for Roanoke Island.* Simon Fernando, the Spanish pilot, tried to persuade the Colonists gathered at Plymouth Tavern not to set out on their fateful expedition, May 8, 1587.
5. *Baptism of Virginia Dare.* It was not long after the arrival of the colony, under Governor John White, that Virginia Dare—the first English child born on American soil—was born. She was baptized at Fort Raleigh two days later, August 20, 1587.
6. *Raleigh Seeking Aid for the Colony.* Shortly after the baptism of his grandchild, Governor White left for England to bring back food and other supplies; but Queen Elizabeth, busy fighting the Spanish Armada, was unable to send any assistance.
7. *First Christmas in America.* Eleanor Dare sings a lullaby to Virginia in the cabin nursery on the eve of Christmas, 1588, which the Colonists celebrated with an old yule log amid cries of cold and starvation.
8. *Colonists Pray for Help.* Starved, beaten by the Indians, and stranded in the wilderness, the Colonists were determined to hold the Fort. Then came news that a Spanish ship had anchored in the inlet.
9. *March in the Wilderness.* Without adequate means to fight the Spaniards, the Colonists decided to leave the Fort. "Driving themselves with their last gasp of energy and strength . . . in the cold hours before dawn the Colonists began their march into the wilderness."

Photos by Karger-Pix (Courtesy Life Magazine), Wootten-Moulton, and Bill Baker.



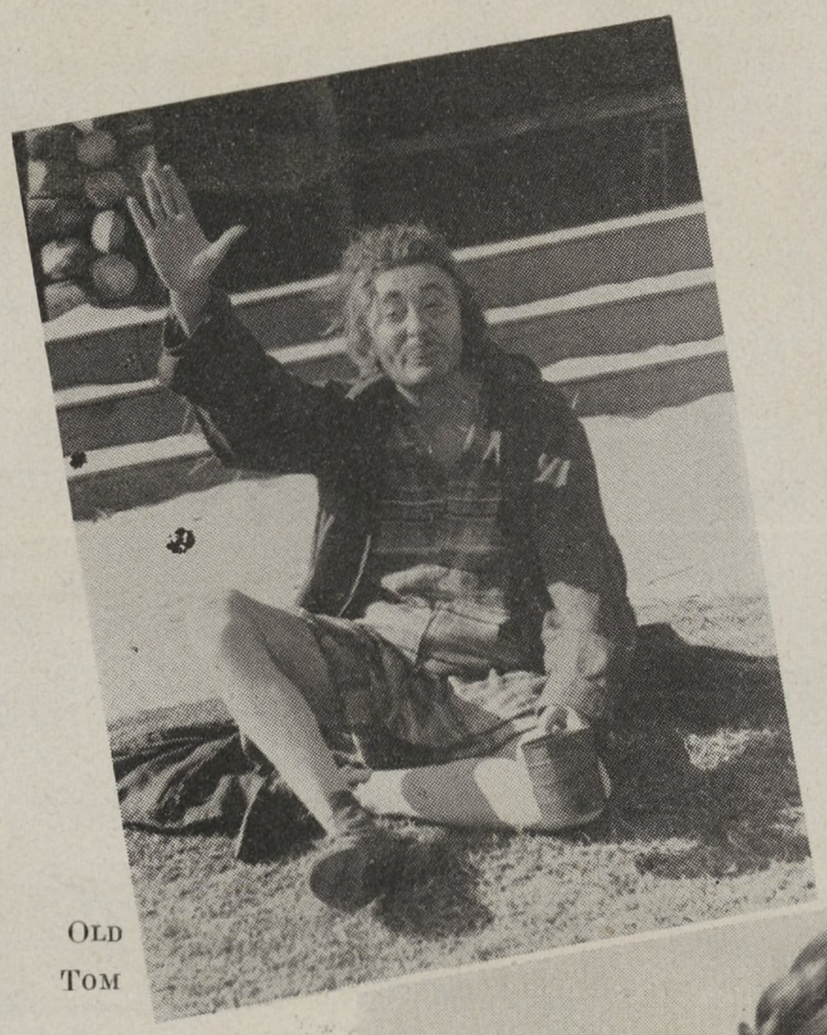






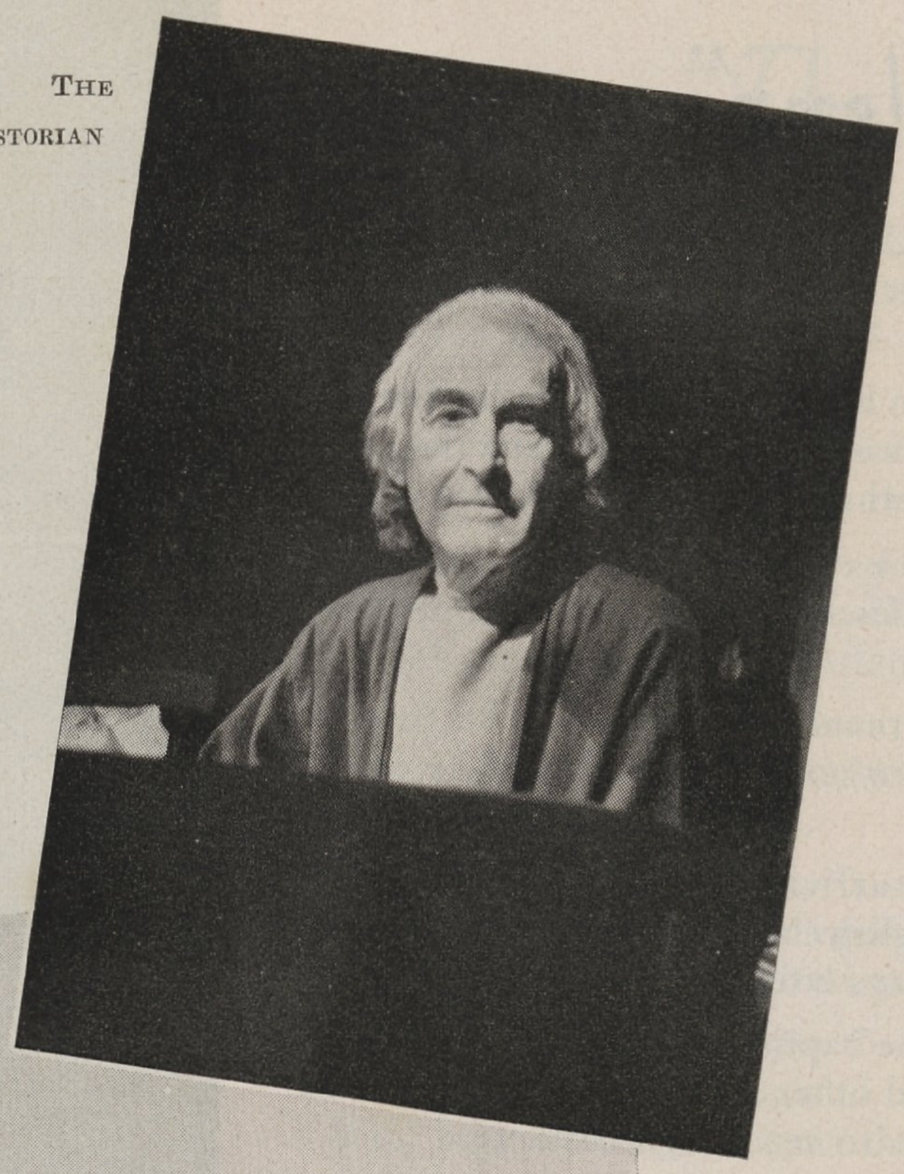


PRINCIPAL PLAYERS

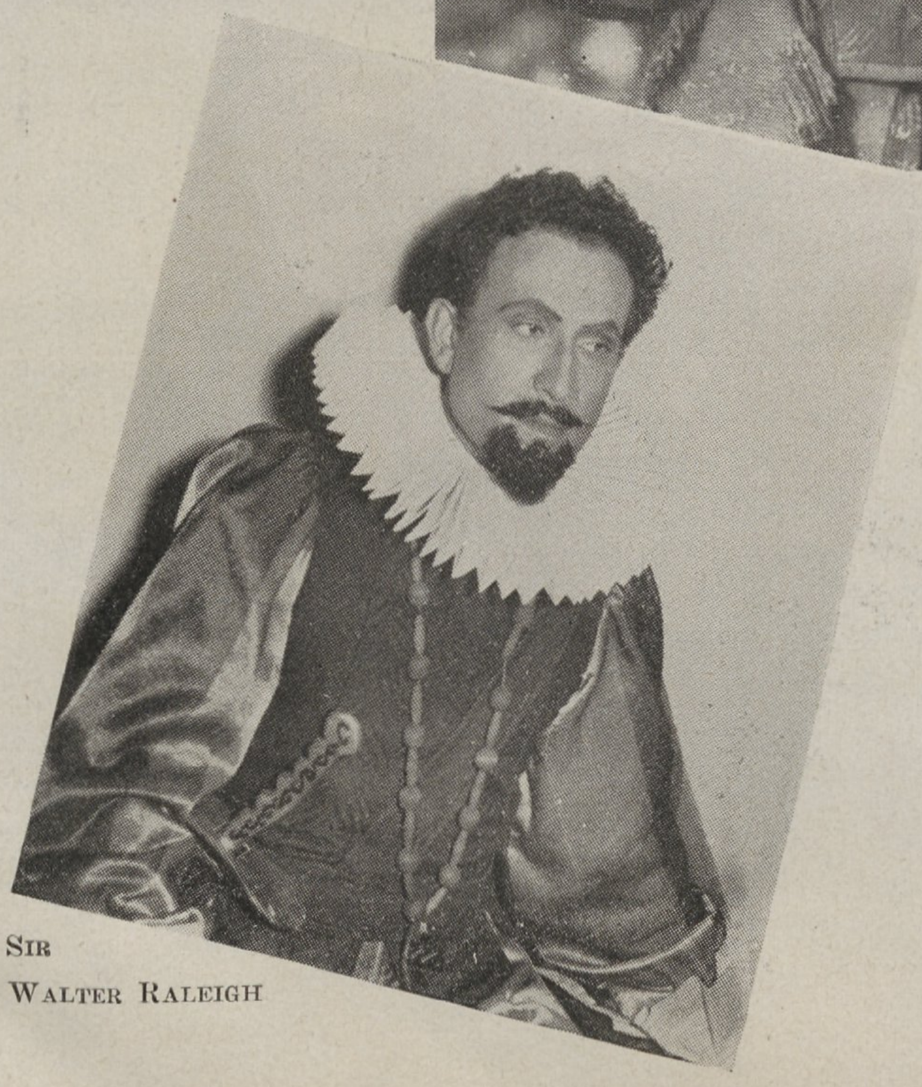


OLD TOM

THE HISTORIAN







SIR WALTER RALEIGH

ELEANOR DARE AND JOHN BORDEN



QUEEN ELIZABETH

The Roanoke Island Historical Association, Inc.

With the Cooperation of

The North Carolina Historical Commission

Presents

The Lost Colony

A Symphonic Drama with Music and Dance

By PAUL GREEN

Staged and Directed by

SAMUEL SELDEN

Indian Dances . . . . . Fred Howard
Costumes . . . . . Ora Mae Davis
Lighting . . . . . John A. Walker
Technical Supervision . . . . . Wilbur Dorsett
Properties . . . . . Walter Preston
Special Music . Lamar Stringfield and Adeline McCall
Associate Director . . . . . Howard Bailey
Musical Director . . . . . Theos Cronk
Director of Information . . . . . Anthony Buttitta
Architect and Builder of the Theatre . . Albert Q. Bell
Advisory Director . . . . . Frederick H. Koch

LOST COLONY PRODUCTION

D. BRADFORD FEARING, President and Executive Director

BEN DIXON MacNEILL, Assistant to the President

ROANOKE ISLAND WATERSIDE THEATRE

MANTEO, ROANOKE ISLAND, NORTH CAROLINA

Performances at 8:15 o'clock, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday

FIFTH SUMMER SEASON

July 3rd through September 1st, 1941



KATHERINE CALE
Plays Elcanor Dare



ROBERT BOWERS
Plays John Borden



DONALD SOMERS
Plays Old Tom

...DRAMATIS

(Characters in Order of Appearance)

PROLOGUE	Bedford Thurman
HISTORIAN	Henry Buckler
GRANGANIMEO, *an Indian Chief*	Pendleton Harrison
UPPOWOC, *an Indian Medicine Man*	Fred Howard
MANTEO, *an Indian Chief*	Harry Smith
WANCHESE, *an Indian Chief*	Donald Mason
AGONA, *an Indian Squaw*	Helen Dortch
MANTEO'S WIFE	Mary Lou Boylston
MANTEO'S SON	Wilbur Austin
CAPTAIN PHILLIP AMADAS	Joseph Mackie
CAPTAIN ARTHUR BARLOW	J. Paul Choplin
A PRIEST	Irving Berlow
A LANDLORD	Irving Berlow
TOM HARRIS, *a Beggar Man*	Donald Somers
FIRST SOLDIER	Arthur Golby
SECOND SOLDIER	Frederick Hunter
MASTER OF CEREMONIES	Lynn Gault
ELIZABETH, *Queen of England*	Katherine Moran
GOVERNOR JOHN WHITE	Earl Wynn
ELEANOR WHITE (DARE)	Katherine Calé
ANANIAS DARE	Martin Kellogg, Jr.
ESSEX	Howard Bailey
SIR WALTER RALEIGH	Gregory Morton
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE	Robert Carroll
JOHN BORDEN	Robert Bowers
WINGINA, *an Indian Chief*	Pendleton Harrison
RALPH LANE	Ben Lehn
SIMON FERNANDO	Allan Frank
GEORGE HOWE	J. Paul Choplin
GEORGE HOWE, JR.	Allan Lee Mann
JOHN CAGE	Joseph Mackie
REVEREND MARTIN	Bedford Thurman
MARK BENNETT	Joseph Mackie
JOYCE ARCHARD	Helen Bailey
ELIZABETH GLANE	Judith Kuhn
ALICE CHAPMAN	Ruth Smith
MARGERY HARVIE	Robin Bolce
JANE JONES	Jane Barrett
MARGARET LAWRENCE	Jean McKenzie
A BASKET WEAVER	Elizabeth Davis
A SPINNER	Dorothy Topping
A MEAL-GRINDER	Mary Basnight
DAME COLMAN	Marion Fitz-Simons
THOMAS ARCHARD	Pat Dunnagan
THOMAS SMART	Jimmy Brown
AN ARTISAN	Irving Berlow
A CARPENTER	John Kemp
VIRGINIA DARE, *as a Baby*	Jean Basnight
FIRST SENTINEL	Philip Wright
MESSENGER	Bernard Parker
SECOND SENTINEL	Pendleton Harrison
RUNNER	Lubin Leggette

PERSONAE...

INDIAN MAIDENS: Robin Bolce, Mae Willis Creef, Rae Creef, Phillis Davis, Bertie Liverman, Jean McKenzie, Helen Midgett, Tessie Tillett, Ina Williams.

INDIAN YOUTHS: Landolph Dail, Lloyd Gilden, John Hollowell, Thomas Morgan, Jessie Vernon Paul, Paul Stallings, Durwood Sumrell, Roland Sutton, William Williams.

INDIAN WOMEN: Mary Mann Basnight, Carita Midgett, Doris Rogers, Louise Knight, Hulda Midgett, Shirley Mann, Iva Westcott, Florence Mitchell.

INDIAN MEN: Homer Austin, Gordon Brinn, Bill Cox, Grant Dunnagan, Thomas Harrell, Joseph Koonce, Cecil White, Lonnis Pearce, C. B. Parker, Ed Pendergraff, W. T. Slade, Marvin Tyndal, Willis Wise.

HERALDS: Hilda Daniels, Hettie Westcott.

FLOWER GIRLS: Christine Duval, Mona Gray, Connie Mae Headley.

PAGES: Peggy Etheridge, Francetta White.

LADIES-IN-WAITING: Ruth Evans, Maxine Meekins, Juanita Parker.

COURTIERS: Joseph D. Feldman, Cecil Willis, Melvin Daniels.

MILKMAID DANCERS: Rietta Bailey, Rosalie Creef, Amanda Etheridge, Helen Meekins, Annie Midgett, Marjalene Midgett, Annie Smith, Jacqueline Vannote, Doris Walker.

SAILORS: Robert Beavers, James Beck, Howard Reardon.

COLONIST WOMEN: Hannah Brown, Margaret Creef, Carolyn Daniels, Elizabeth Dough, Marguerite Drinkwater, Marie Etheridge, Milroe Etheridge, Natalie Etheridge, Mollie Fearing, Mary Mann Evans, Bertha Hostvedt, Clara Lee Leake, Dorothy Meekins, Anges Midgett, Lola Morgan, Ruth Newsome, Ola Tillett, Irene Westcott, Alma Williams, Florine Williams, Irene Wynn, Madaleine Choplin, Evelyn Evans, Marie Griffin.

COLONIST MEN: Leslie Austin, Oscar Barfield, Virgil Border, Archie Coats, William Edwards, McRae Eure, Walter Harris, William Hill, Harry Hostvedt, John King, Murry Manning, Herman McLeod, Marshall More, Aubrey Rogers, O. P. Perry, Walter Smith, Billy Tarkington, Billy Walker, Henry Wynne, Rozell Coats, Grady Powers, Garfield Harrell, Dallas Davis, John Wescott.

MUSICIANS: Pat Dunnagan, Lawrence Swain, Ben Lehn.

Acknowledgments

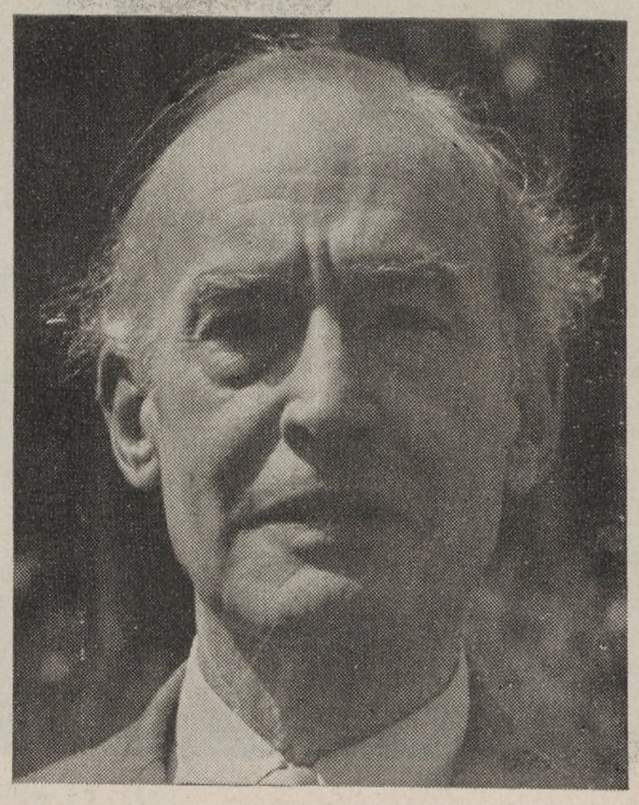
Pantomime Scenes (Act I, Scenes 2 and 4) directed by Fred Howard.

The settings designed by Samuel Selden, Albert Q. Bell, and Wilbur Dorsett. Executed under the supervision with the coöperation of agencies of the WPA. Special designing by Wautell Selden.

The costumes executed with the coöperation of the NYA Sewing Room in Manteo, with the assistance of Nancy Byrd Green.

Country Dance (Act II, Scene 3) directed by Lynn Gault.

Amplification by Douglas J. Lee, Radio and Sound Service, Winston-Salem, N. C.



HENRY BUCKLER
Plays the Historian



KATHERINE MORAN
Plays Queen Elizabeth



GREGORY MORTON
Plays Sir Walter Raleigh



THE COLONIST WOMEN REPAIR A FISH NET

The Lost Colony Choir

Season 1941

FIRST SOPRANO:
Margaret Walker
Jean Thompson
Lois Monroe
Elizabeth Rollason

FIRST ALTO:
Hilda Thomas
Margery Pipher
Marie Bell Saxon
Marian Logan
Frances Campbell

FIRST TENOR:
Jack Sealy
George Thomas
James Camp
Orrin Juel

BASS:
Ira Bowles
Delbert Bowles
James Griffin
Eugene Barnwell
Ralph Burrier
Glen Ogden

Musical Director: THEOS CRONK

Organist: JAMES MALCOLM HART

Assistant Organist: BEN LEHN

The Lost Colony Staff

Stage Manager	ROBERT CARROLL
Assistant Dance Director	RIETTA BAILEY
Assistant Stage Managers	HELEN BAILEY, LYNN GAULT, CECIL WILLIS
Assistant Technical Supervisors	WILLIAM LONG, WILLIAM CHICHESTER
Technicians	ELWOOD AMBROSE, WILLIAM CURTIS, THOMAS GRAY, W. B. JOYNER, RICHARD KOONCE, TROY LLOYD, HUBERT MIDGETT, JACKSON MIDGETT, JAMES O'NEIL, JR., JOHN PARRISH, ROBERT SPRING, L. I. WARREN
Assistant Designer	WAUTELL SELDEN
Property Assistants	WILLIAM CURTIS, W. B. JOYNER, TROY LLOYD, CHARLES PARRISH
Electrician	TOM MCINTOSH
Assistant Electrician	FENLEY SPEAR
Assistant Costumer	IRENE SMART
Mistresses of the Wardrobe	DORA LEE WILLIS, MARY WOOD
Supervisor of Make-up	LUBIN LEGGETTE
Assistants in Make-up	RIETTA BAILEY, JANE BARRETT, IRVING BERLOW, HELEN DORTCH, MARION FITZ-SIMONS, LYNN GAULT, ARTHUR GOLBY, FREDERICK HUNTER, CECIL WILLIS, GRACE CLAYTON
Call Boys	BERNARD PARKER, PAT DUNNAGAN
Sound Engineer	C. O. SWAIM
Box Office Supervisor	MABEL BASNIGHT
Box Office Assistant	LEVINA MEEKINS
Hostess in Charge	EFFIE READE WESTCOTT
Secretarial Assistants	WILLIE KEE, LEVINA MEEKINS
Landscape Advisor	CHARLES F. GILLETTE
Public Relations Counsel	MARTIN KELLOGG, JR.



The Colonists dance at the Christening of Virginia Dare, August 20, 1587

The Scenes

TIME: The latter part of the Sixteenth Century.
PLACE: England and Roanoke Island in the New World.

ACT I

SCENE 1: Prologue.

SCENE 2: An Indian Village on Roanoke Island, Summer, 1584.

SCENE 3: England — Queen Elizabeth's Garden, some weeks later.

SCENE 4: Roanoke Island, 1585.

SCENE 5: England — A Tavern in Plymouth, Spring, 1587.

ACT II

SCENE 1: The City of Raleigh on Roanoke Island, Summer, 1587.

SCENE 2: The same, two weeks later.

SCENE 3: The same, two days later.

SCENE 4: England — A room in the Queen's Palace.
Christmas, 1588.

SCENE 5: The City of Raleigh on Roanoke Island,

SCENE 6: The same, a few hours later.

For the convenience of every member of the audience, patrons are requested to hold their seats until the house lights are raised at the close of each act.

FOR THE NORTH CAROLINA HISTORICAL COMMISSION

M. C. S. NOBLE . . . . . *Chairman* C. C. CRITTENDEN . . . . . *Secretary*

Members: Heriot Clarkson, J. Allan Dunn, Mrs. George McNeill, Clarence W. Griffin.

FOR THE ROANOKE ISLAND HISTORICAL ASSOCIATION, INC.

FRANK P. GRAHAM . . . . *Honorary Chairman* D. B. FEARING . . . . . *President*
THOMAS C. DARST, JOSEPHUS DANIELS . . . . . *Vice-Presidents*

Members: Paul Green, Henry R. Dwire, Henry L. Stevens, R. B. Etheridge, W. D. Pruden, Dudley Bagley, A. B. Andrews, Frederick Koch, Samuel Selden, T. S. Meekins, Charles Parker, Roy L. Davis, C. C. Crittenden, A. R. Newsome, I. P. Davis, M. R. Daniels, Jesse E. Baum, O. J. Jones.

The First Voyage

Made to the Coasts of America, with two Barks, wherein were Captains M. Philip Amadas and M. Arthur Barlowe, Who Discovered Part of the Country now called Virginia, Anno 1584



THE ARRIVAL OF THE ENGLISH IN VIRGINIA
From Theodore DeBry, *Virginia* (1590), after drawings by John White

WRITTEN BY ONE OF THE SAID CAPTAINS,[1] AND SENT TO SIR WALTER RALEIGH, KNIGHT, AT WHOSE CHARGE AND DIRECTION THE SAID VOYAGE WAS SET FORTH

[Reprinted from Hakluyt's Voyages. Spelling modernized]

[Addressed to Sir Walter Raleigh]

THE 27th day of April in the year of our redemption, 1584, we departed from the west of England, with two barks well furnished with men and victuals, having received our last and perfect directions by your letters, confirming the former instructions and commandments delivered by yourself at our leaving the river of Thames.

The second of July we found shoal water, where we smelled so sweet and so strong a smell as if we had been in the midst of some delicate garden abounding with all kinds of odoriferous flowers, by which we were assured that the land could not be far distant; and, keeping good watch and bearing but slack sail, the fourth of the same month we arrived upon the coast, which we supposed to be a continent and firm land, and we sailed along the same a hundred and twenty English miles before we could find any entrance or river issuing into the sea.

The first that appeared unto us we entered, though not without some difficulty, and cast anchor about three harquebus-shot[2] within the haven's mouth, on the left hand of the same; and, after thanks given to God for safe arrival thither, we manned our boats and went to view the land next adjoining and to take possession of the same in the right of the Queen's most excellent majesty as rightful Queen and princess of the same, and after delivered the same over to your use, according to her majesty's grant and letters patent, under her highness' great seal.

Which being performed according to the ceremonies used in such enterprises,

[1] Arthur Barlowe.
[2] A fire-arm of the fifteenth century.

we viewed the land about us, being where we first landed very sandy and low toward the water side, but so full of grapes as the very beating and surge of the sea overflowed them of which we found such plenty, as well there as in all places else, both on the sand and on the green soil, on the hills as in the plains, as well as on every little shrub, as also climbing towards the tops of high cedars, that I think in all the world the like abundance is not to be found; and myself having seen those parts of Europe that most abound, find such difference as were incredible to be written.

We passed from the seaside towards the tops of those hills next adjoining, being but of mean height, and from thence we beheld the sea on both sides, to the north and to the south, finding no end any of both ways. This land lay stretching itself to the west, which after we found to be but an island of twenty miles long and not above six miles broad. Under the bank or hill whereon we stood we beheld the valleys replenished with goodly cedar trees; and, having discharged our harquebus-shot, such a flock of cranes (the most part white) arose under us, with such a cry, redoubled by many echoes, as if an army of men had shouted altogether.

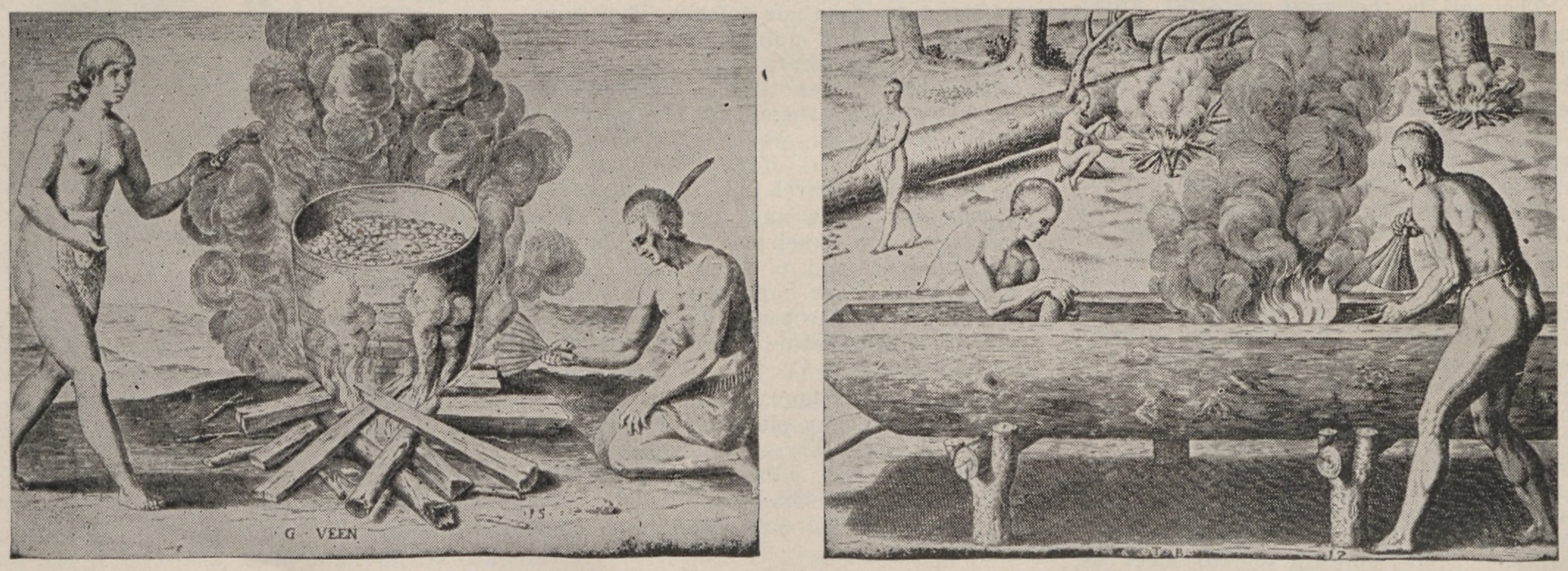
This island had many goodly woods full of deer, conies, hares and fowl, even in the midst of summer, in incredible abundance. The woods are not such as you find in Bohemia, Moscovia or Hercynia, barren and fruitless, but the highest and reddest cedars of the world, far bettering the cedars of the Azores, of the Indies or Lybanus; pines, cypress, sassafras, the lentish, or the tree that bears the mastick, the tree that bears the rind of black cinnamon, of which Master Winter brought from the Straights of Magellan, and many other of excellent smell and quality.

We remained by the side of this island two whole days before we saw any people of the country. The third day we espied one small boat rowing towards us, having in it three persons; this boat came to the island side, four harquebus-shot from our ships, and there, two of the people remaining, the third came along the shore side towards us, and we being then all within board, he walked up and down upon the point of the land next unto us; then the master and the pilot of the *Admiral*, Simon Fernando, and the Captain, Philip Amadas, myself and others rowed to the land, whose coming this fellow attended, never making any show of fear or doubt. And after he had spoken of many things not understood by us, we brought him, with his own good liking, aboard the ships, and gave him a shirt, a hat and some other things, and made him taste of our wine and our meat, which he liked very well; and after having viewed both barks he departed and went to his own boat again, which he had left in a little cove or creek, adjoining. As soon as he was two bowshot into the water he fell to fishing, and in less than half an hour he had laden his boat as deep as it could swim, with which he came again to the point of the land, and there he divided his fish into two parts, pointing one part to the ship and the other to the pinnace, which, after he had as much as he might requited the former benefits received, departed out of our sight.

The next day there came unto us divers boats, and in one of them the king's brother, accompanied with forty or fifty men, very handsome and goodly people, and in their behavior as mannerly and civil as any of Europe. His name was Granganimeo, and the king is called Wingina, the county Wingandacoa, and now by her majesty Virginia. The manner of his coming was in this sort: He left his boats altogether, as the first man did, a little from the ships by the shore, and came along to the place over against the ships, followed with forty men. When he came to the place his servants spread a long mat upon the ground, on which he sat down, and at the other end of the mat four others of his company did the like; the rest of his men stood round about him, somewhat afar off. When we came to the shore to him with our weapons he never moved from his place, nor any of the other four, nor never mistrusted any harm to be offered from us, but, sitting still, he beckoned us to come and sit by him, which we performed, and, being set, he made all signs of joy and welcome, striking on his head and breast, and afterwards on ours, to show we were all one, smiling and making show the best he could of all love and familiarity. After he had made a long speech unto us, we presented him with divers things, which he received very joyfully and thankfully. None of the company durst speak one word all the time; only the four which were at the other end spake one in the other's ear very softly. * * *

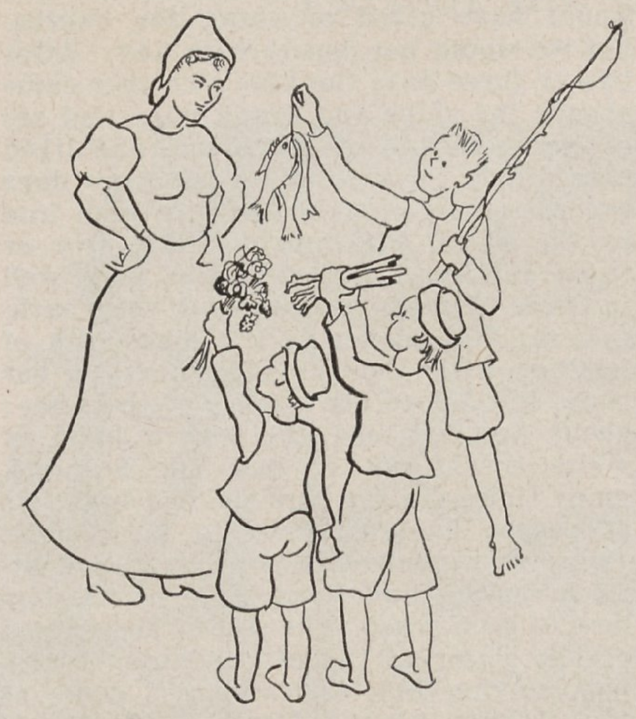
A day or two after this we fell to trading with them, exchanging some things that we had for chamoys, buff and deer skins. When we showed him all our packet of merchandise, of all things that he saw, a bright tin dish most pleased him, which he presently took up and clapt it before his breast, and after made a hole in the brim thereof and hung it about his neck, making signs that it would defend him against his enemies' arrows; for those people maintain a deadly and terrible war with the people and king adjoining. We exchanged our tin dish for twenty skins, worth twenty crowns or twenty nobles, and a copper kettle for fifty skins, worth fifty crowns. They offered us good exchange for our hatchets and axes and for knives, and would have given anything for swords, but we would not depart with any. After two or three days the king's brother came aboard the ships and drank wine and ate of our meat and of our bread, and liked exceedingly thereof; and after a few days overpassed he brought his wife with him to the ships, his daughter and two or three children. His wife was very well favored, of mean stature and very bashful; she had on her back a long cloak of leather, with the fur side next to her body, and before her a piece of the same; about her forehead she had a band of white coral, and so had her husband, many times; in her ears she had bracelets of pearls, hanging down to her middle (whereof we delivered your worship a little bracelet), and those were of the bigness of good pease. The rest of her women of the better sort, had pendants of copper hanging in either ear, and some of the children of the king's brother, and other noblemen, have five or six in either ear. He himself had upon his head a broad plate of gold, or copper, for, being unpolished, we knew not what material it should be; neither would he by any means suffer us to take it off his head, but, feeling it, it would bow [bend] very easily. His apparel was as his wives, only the women wear their hair long on both sides and the men but on one. They are of colour yellowish, and their hair black for the most part; and yet we saw children that had very fine auburn and chestnut coloured hair. * * *

Their boats are made of one tree, either of pine or of pitch trees, a wood not commonly known to our people nor found growing in England. They have no edge tools to make them withal; if they have any they are very few, and those, it seems, they had twenty years since, which, as those two men declared, was out of a wreck which happened upon their coast of some Christian ship being beaten that way by some storm and outrageous weather, whereof none of the people were saved,



INDIANS COOKING AND MAKING A DUGOUT CANOE
From Theodore DeBry, *Virginia* (1590), after the drawings by John White

but only the ship, or some part of her being cast upon the land, out of whose sides they drew the nails and the spikes, and with those they made their best instruments. The manner of making their boats is thus: They burn down some great tree or take such as are windfallen, and, putting gum and rosin upon one side thereof, they set fire into it, and when it has burnt it hollow they cut out the coal with their shells, and everywhere they would burn it deeper or wider they lay on gums, which burn away the timber,



and by this means they fashion very fine boats and such as will transport twenty men. Their oars are like scoops, and many times they set with long poles as the depth serves.

He [Granganimeo] sent us every day a brace or two of fat bucks, conies, hares, fish, the best in the world. He sent us divers kinds of fruits, melons, walnuts, cucumbers, gourds, pease, and divers roots and fruits very excellent good, and of their country corn, which is very white, fair and well-tasted and grows three times in five months; in May they sow, in July they reap; in June they sow, in August they reap; in July they sow, in September they reap; only they cast the corn into the ground, breaking a little of the soft turf with a wooden mattock or pick-axe. Ourselves proved the soil and put some of our pease in the ground, and in ten days they were of fourteen inches high. They have also beans very fair, of divers colors and wonderful plenty, some growing naturally and some in their gardens; and so have they both wheat and oats.

The soil is the most plentiful, sweet, fruitful and wholesome of all the world. There are alone fourteen sweet-smelling timber trees, and for the most part their underwood are bays and such like; they have those oaks that we have, but far greater and better. After they had been divers times aboard the ships, myself, with seven more, went twenty miles into the river that runs toward the city of Skicoak, which river they call *Occam;* and the evening following we came to an island, which they call Roanoke, distant from the harbor by which we entered seven leagues; and at the north end thereof was a village of nine houses, built of cedar and fortified round about with sharp trees to keep out their enemies, and the entrance into it made like a turnpike, very artificially. When we came towards it, standing near unto the water's side, the wife of Granganimeo, the king's brother, came running out to meet us, very cheerfully and friendly. Her husband was not then in the village. Some of her people she commanded to draw our boat on shore for the beating of the billows; others she appointed to carry us on their backs to the dry ground, and others to bring our oars into the house for fear of stealing. When we were come to the outer room, having five rooms in her house, she caused us to sit down by a great fire, and after took off our clothes and washed them, and dried them again. Some of the women plucked off our stockings and washed them; some washed our feet in warm water, and she herself took great pains to see all things ordered in the best manner she could, making great haste to dress some meat for us to eat.

After we had thus dried ourselves she brought us into the inner room, where she set on the board standing along the house some wheat like furmentee [furmty], sodden venison and roasted, fish sodden, boiled and roasted, melons raw and sodden, roots of divers kinds, and divers fruits. Their drink is commonly water, but while the grape lasteth they drink wine; and for the want of corks to keep it, all the year after they drink water; but it is sodden with ginger in it, and black cinnamon, and sometimes sassafras and divers other wholesome and medicinable herbs and trees. We were entertained with all love and kindness and with as much bounty (after their manner) as they could possibly devise. We found the people most gentle, loving and faithful, void of all guile and treason, and such as live after the manner of the golden age. The people only care how to defend themselves from the cold in their short winter, and to feed themselves with such meat as the soil affords; their meat is very well sodden, and they make broth very sweet and savory. Their vessels are earthen pots, very large, white and sweet; their dishes are wooden plates of sweet timber. Within the place where they feed was their lodging, and within that their idol, which they worship, of whom they speak incredible things. * * * They wondered marvelously when we were amongst them at the whiteness of our skins, ever coveting to touch our breasts and to view the same. Besides, they had our ships in marvelous admiration, and all things else were so strange unto them, as it appeared that none of them had ever seen the like. When we discharged any piece, were it but a harquebus, they would tremble thereat for very fear and for the strangeness of the same, for the weapons which themselves use are bows and arrows; the arrows are but of small canes, headed with a sharp shell or tooth of a fish, sufficient enough to kill a naked man. Their swords be of wood, hardened; likewise they use wooden breast-plates for their defense. They have, besides, a kind of club, in the end whereof they fasten the sharp horns of a stag or other beast. When they go to war they carry about with them their idol, of whom they ask counsel, as the Romans were wont of the oracle of Apollo. They sing songs as they march towards the battle, instead of drums and trumpets. Their wars are very cruel and bloody, by reason whereof, and of their civil dissensions, which have happened of late years amongst them, the people are marvelously wasted, and in some places the country left desolate. * * *

Beyond this island called Roanoke are main islands, very plentiful of fruits and other natural increases, together with many towns and villages along the side of the continent, some bounding upon the islands and some stretching up further into the land.

When we first had sight of this country some thought the first land we saw to be the continent, but after we entered into the haven we saw before us another mighty long sea; for there lieth along the coast a tract of islands, two hundred miles in length, adjoining to the ocean sea, and between the islands two or three entrances. When you are entered between them (these islands being very narrow for the most part, as in most places six miles broad, in some places less, in few more) then there appeared another great sea, containing in breadth in some places forty and in some fifty, in some twenty miles over, before you come unto the continent, and in this enclosed sea there are above a hundred islands of divers bignesses, whereof one is sixteen miles long, at which we were, finding it a most pleasant and fertile ground, replenished with goodly cedars and divers other sweet woods, full of currants, of flax and many other notable commodities, which we at that time had no leisure to view. Besides this island, there are many, as I have said, some of two, of three, of four, of five miles, some more, some less, most beautiful and pleasant to behold, replenished with deer, conies, horses and divers beasts, and also at them the goodliest and best fish in the world and in great abundance.

Thus, sir, we have acquainted you with the particulars of our discovery made this present voyage, as far forth as the shortness of the time we there continued would afford us to take view of; and so, contenting ourselves with this service at this time, which we hope hereafter to enlarge, as occasion and assistance shall be given, we resolve to leave the country, and to apply ourselves to return for England, which we did accordingly, and arrived safely in the west of England about the middle of September.

And whereas we have above certified you of the country taken in possession by us to her majesty's use, and so to yours by her majesty's grant, we thought good for the better assurance thereof to record some of the particular gentlemen and men of account who then were present as witnesses of the same, that thereby all occasion of cavil to the title of the country in her majesty's behalf may be prevented,



which otherwise such as like not the action may use and pretend, whose names are

Master PHILIP AMADAS,
Master ARTHUR BARLOWE,
Captains.

WM. GRENVILLE,
JOHN WOOD,
JAS. BROWEWICH,
HENRY GREENE,
BENJAMIN WOOD,
SIMON FERDINANDO,
NICHOLAS PETMAN,
JOHN HEWES,
Of the Company.

We brought home also two of the savages, being lusty men, whose names were *Wanchese* and *Manteo.*

The First English Settlement in America

Ralph Lane's Colony on Roanoke Island, 1585-1586



INDIANS FISHING

[Reprinted from Hakluyt's Voyages. Spelling modernized]

THE NAMES OF THOSE, AS WELL GENTLEMEN AS OTHERS, THAT REMAINED ONE WHOLE YEAR IN VIRGINIA, UNDER THE GOVERNMENT OF MASTER RALPH LANE

Master Philip Amadas, *Admiral of the Country*

Master Hariot
Master Acton
Master Edward Stafford
Thomas Luddington
Master Marvyn
Master Gardiner
Captain Vaughan
Master Kendall
Master Prideox
Robert Holecroft
Rise Courtney
Master Hugh Rogers
Master Thomas Harvie
Master Snelling
Master Anthony Russe
Master Allyne
Master Michael Polison
John Cage
Thomas Parre
William Randes
Geffery Churchman
Randall Mayne
James Skinner
George Eseven
John Chandeler
Philip Blunt

Richard Poor
Robert Yong
Marmaduke Constable
Thomas Hesket
William Wasse
John Fever
Daniel --------
Thomas Taylor
Richard Humfrey
John Wright
Gabriel North
Bennett Chappell
Richard Sare
James Lacie
-------- Smolkin
Edward Ketcheman
John Linsey
Thomas Rottenbury
William Farthow
John Taylor
Philip Robins
Thomas Philips
Valentine Beale
Thomas Foxe
Darby Glande
Edward Nugen
Edward Kelley

John Gostigo
Erasmus Clefs
William Philips
Dougham Gannes
William Tenche
Randall Latham
Thomas Hulme
Walter Mill
Richard Gilbert
Steven Pomarie
John Brocke
Bennett Harrie
James Stevenson
Charles Stevenson
Christopher Lowde
Jeremie Man
James Mason
David Salter
Richard Ireland
Thomas Bookener
Thomas Smart
Robert --------
Roger Deane
John Harris
Francis Norris
Matthew Lyne
Edward Kettell

Thomas Wisse
Robert Biscombe
William Backhouse
William White
Henry Potkin
Dennis Barnes
Joseph Borges
John Evans
Roger Large
Humfrey Garden
Francis Whitton
Rowland Griffyn
William Millard
John Twit
Edward Seclemore
John Anwike
Christopher Marshall
David Williams
Nicholas Swabber
Edward Chipping
Silvester Beching
Vincent Cheyne
Hance Walters
Edward Barecombe
Thomas Skevelabs
William Walters

Letter Written by Sir Walter Raleigh, August 21, 1602, Showing His Belief in the Continued Existence of the Settlement on Roanoke Island and His Hope of Yet Seeing Virginia Become an English Nation

[*Reprinted from Edward Edwards'*

The Life of Sir Walter Raleigh

Volume II, London, 1868]

To Secretary Sir Robert Cecil

[*From the Original Cecil Papers, vol. xciv, § 160 (Hatfield). Holograph. Without date of year.*]

Sir,

Whereas as I wrate unto yow in my last that I was gonn to Weymouth, to speake with a pinnes[1] of myne arived from Virginia, I found this bearer, Captayne Gilbert, ther also, who went on the same voyage. Butt myne fell 40 leaugs to the west of it, and this bearer as much to the east; so as neather of them spake with the peopell. But I do sende both the barks away agayne, having saved the charg in sarsephraze[2] woode; butt this bearer bringing sume 2200 waight[3] to Hampton,[4] his Adventurers have taken away their parts, and brought it to London.

I do therfore humblie pray yow to deale withe my Lord Admirall for a letter to make seasure of all that which is cume to London, ether by his Lordships octoretye[5] or by the Judge: because I have a patent that all shipps and goods are confiscate that shall trade ther, without my leve. And wheras sarsephraze was worth 10*s.*, 12*s.*, and 20*s.* a pound before Gilbert returned, his cloying of the market will overthrow all myne, and his owne also. He is contented to have all stayde; not only for this present: butt, being to go agayne, others will also go and destroy the trade, which otherwize, would yield 8 or 10 for on,[6] in certenty, and a returne in xx weekes.

I desire butt right herein; and my Lord Admirall, I hope, will not be a hinderance to a matter of trade graunted by the Great Seale of Inglande; his Lordship havinge also freedome and an interest in the countrye. A man of my Lord's, of Hampton, arested part of Gilbert's, for the tenths. I hope my Lord will not take it; belonging not unto hyme; having also hyme sealf poure to trade ther[7] by his interest. And it were pitty to overthrow the enterprize; for I shal yet live to see it an Inglishe nation.

Ther was also brought 26 sedar trees by Gilbert, which one Staplyne of Dartmouth hath. If my Lord will vouchsauf to write to C. Harris[8] to seaze them, we will part them in three parts,—to seele[9] cabineats, and make bords[10] and many other delicate things. I beseich yow vouchsauf to speak to my Lord. I know his Lordship will do mee right herein. I, for hast, have not written. For, if a stay be not made ,it willbe spent, and sold into many hands.

This bearer, Captayne Gilbert—who is my Lord Cobhame's man—will find out wher it is. Hee came to mee with your post letter. It is he,—by a good token,—that had the great diamonde.



I beseich yow, favor our right; and yow shall see what prety, honorabell and sauf trade wee will make.

Your's ever to serve yow,

W. Raleigh.

(Postscript.)—I hope yow will excuse my cumbersome letters and sutes. It is your destney to be trobled with your frinds, and so must all men bee. Butt what yow thinck unfitt to be dun for mee shall never be a quarrell, ether internall or external. I thanck yow evermore for the good, and what cannot be effected, farewell hit! If wee cannot have what we would, methincks it is a great bonde to finde a frinde that will strayne hyme sealf in his frind's cause in whatsoever,—as this world fareth.

Wemouth, this 21 of August (1602).

(Second Postscript.) — Gilbert went without my leve, and therfore *all* is confiscate; and he shall have his part agayne. Addressed:

To the right honorabell Sir ROBERT CECYLL, *Knight, Principall Secritorye, &c.*

Endorsed:

1602. *August* 21. *Sir Walter Raleigh to my Master.*

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[1] Pinnance, a small sailing vessel.

[2] Sassafras.

[3] 2200 lb. or 2200 cwt., as then computed.

[4] Southampton.

[5] Authority.

[6] One.

[7] That is, to Virginia.

[8] Christopher Harris, an officer of the Admiralty.

[9] Ceil.

[10] The word "bords" is probably here used in the sense of "tables."

An Extract of Master Ralph Lane's Letter to M. Richard Hakluyt, Esquire, and Another Gentleman of the Middle Temple, from Virginia

In the meanwhile you shall understand, that since Sir Richard Grenville's departure from us, as also before, we have discovered the main to be the goodliest soil under the cope of heaven, so abounding with sweet trees, that bring such sundry rich and pleasant gums, grapes of such greatness, yet wild, as France, Spain nor Italy have no greater, so many sorts of apothecary drugs, such several kinds of flax, and one kind like silk, the same gathered of a grass, as common there, as grass here. And now within these few days we have found here maze, or Guinea wheat, whose ear yielded corn for bread four hundred upon one ear, and the cane makes very good and perfect sugar, also Terra Samia, otherwise Terra Sigillata. Besides that, it is the goodliest and most pleasing territory of the world; for the continent is of a huge and unknown greatness, and very well peopled and towned, though savagely, and the climate so wholesome, that we had not one sick since we touched the land here. To conclude, if Virginia had but horses and kine in some reasonable proportion, I dare assure myself, being inhabited with English, no realm in Christendom were comparable to it. For this already we find, that what commodities soever Spain, France, Italy, or the East parts do yield unto us, in wines of all sorts, in oil, in flax, in rosin, pitch, frankincense, currants, sugars, and such like, these parts do abound with the growth of them all, but being savages that possess the land, they know no use of the same. And sundry other rich commodities, that no parts of the world, be they West or East Indies, have, here we find great abundance of. The people naturally are most courteous, and very desirous to have clothes, but especially of coarse cloth rather than silk, coarse canvas they also like well of, but copper carries the price of all, so it be made red. Thus good M. Hakluyt and M. H., I have joined you both in one letter of remembrance, as two that I love dearly well, and commending me most heartily to you both, I commit you to the tuition of the Almighty.

From the new fort in Virginia, this third of September, 1585.

Your most assured friend,

Ralph Lane.



THE FIRST MAP

The map above, usually called the "first map of North Carolina," is a reduced facsimile of the DeBry engraving of a work by John White. Trinity Harbor, an inlet through which Amadas and Barlowe entered their ships in 1587, no longer exists. "Hatorask" [Cape Hatteras], and "Promontonum tremendum" [Cape Fearl], are still the graveyards of ships. The ships of the colonists may be seen in the "miserable roads," to which Governor White often referred.

An Account of the Particularities of the Employment of the Englishmen Left in Virginia by Sir Richard Grenville, Under the Charge of Master Ralph Lane, General of the Same, from the 17th of August, 1585, Until the 18th of June, 1586, at Which Time They Departed the Country: Sent and Directed to Sir Walter Raleigh

That I may proceed with order in this discourse, I think it requisite to divide it into two parts. The first shall declare the particularities of such parts of the country within the main, as our weak number and supply of things necessary did enable us to enter into the discovery of.

The second part shall set down reasons generally moving us to resolve on our departure at the instant with the General Sir Francis Drake, and our common request for passage with him. * * *

The First Part Declaring the Particulars of the Country of Virginia.

First, therefore, touching the particularities of the country, you shall understand that our discovery of the same has been extended from the island of Roanoke (the same having been the place of our settlement or inhabitation) into the South, into the North, into the Northwest and into the West.

The uttermost place to the southward of any discovery was Secotan, being by estimation four score miles distance from Roanoke. The passage from thence was through a broad sound within the main, the same being without kenning of land, and yet full of flats and shoals. We had but one boat with four oars to pass through the same, which boat could not carry above fifteen men with their furniture, baggage, and victual for seven days at most: and as for our pinnace, besides that she drew too deep water for that shallow sound, she would not stir for an oar: for these and other reasons (winter also being at hand), we thought good wholly to leave the discovery of those parts until our stronger supply.

To the northward our furthest discovery was to the Chesipeans, distant from Roanoke about one hundred and thirty miles; the passage to it was very shallow and most dangerous, by reason of the breadth of the sound, and the little succor that, upon any flaw, was there to be had.

But the territory and soil of the Chesipeans (being distant fifteen miles from the shore), was for pleasantness of seat, for temperature of climate, for fertility of soil, and for the commodity of the sea, besides multitudes of bears (being an excellent good victual), and great woods of sassafras and walnut-trees, is not to be excelled by any other whatsoever. * * *

To the northwest the farthest place of our discovery was to Chawanook distant from Roanoke about one hundred and thirty miles. Our passage thither lies through a broad sound, but all fresh water, and the channel of a great depth, navigable for good shipping, but out of the channel full of shoals. * * *

Chawanook itself is the greatest province and seignory lying upon that river, and the very town itself is able to put seven hundred fighting men into the field, besides the force of the province itself.

The king of the said province is called Menatonon, a man impotent in his limbs, but otherwise for a savage a very grave and wise man, and of a very singular good discourse in matter concerning the state, not only of his own country, and the disposition of his own men, but also of his neighbors round about him, as well far as near, and of the commodities that each country yieldeth. When I had him prisoner with me, for two days that we were together, he gave me more understanding and light of the country than I had received by all the searches and savages that before I or any of my company had had conference with: it was in March last past, 1586. Amongst other things he told me that going three days' journey in a canoe up his river of Chawanook, and then descending to the land, you are within four days' journey to pass overland northeast to a certain king's country, whose province lies upon the sea, but his place of greatest strength is an island situate, as he described unto me, in a bay, the water round about the island very deep.

Out of this bay, he signified unto me, that this king had so great quantity of pearl, and does so ordinarily take the same, as that not only his own skins that he wears, and the better sort of his gentlemen and followers are full set with the said pearl, but also his beds and houses are garnished with them, and that he has such quantity of them that it is a wonder to see. * * *

The king of Chawanook promised to give me guides to go overland into that king's country whensoever I would, but he advised me to take good store of men with me, and good store of victual, for he said, that king would be loath to suffer any strangers to enter into his country, and especially to meddle with the fishing for any pearl there, and that he was able to take a great many of men into the field, which he said would fight very well. * * *

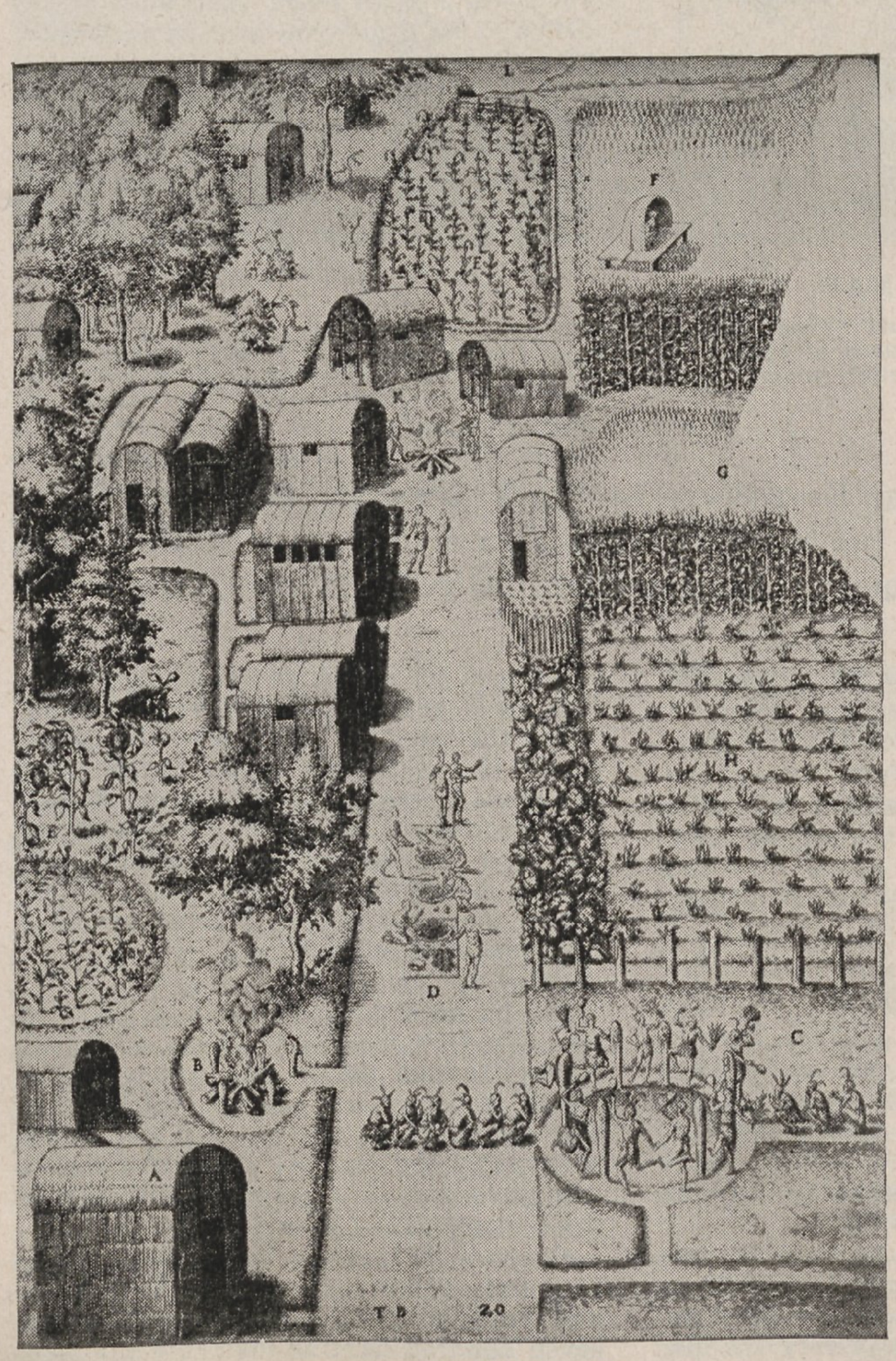
I took a resolution with myself, having dismissed Menatonon upon a ransom agreed for, and sent his son into the pinnace to Roanoke, to enter presently so far into that river with two double wherries, and forty persons one or other, as I could have victuals to carry us, until we could meet with more either of the Moratoks, or of the Mangoaks, which is another kind of savages, dwelling more to the westward of the said river; but the hope of recovering more victual from the savages made me and my company as narrowly to escape starving in that discovery before our return, as ever men did, that missed the same.

For Pemisapan, who had changed his name of Wingina upon the death of his brother Granganimeo, had given both the Choanists, and Mangoaks word of my purpose touching them, I having been forced to make him privy to the same, to be served by him of a guide to the Mangoaks; and yet he did never rest to solicit continually my going upon them, certifying me of a general assembly even at that time made by Menatonon at Chawanook of all his Weroances,[1] and allies to the number of three thousand bows, preparing to come upon us at Roanoke, and that the Mangoaks also were joined in the same confederacy, who were able of themselves to bring as many more to the enterprise: And true it was that at that time the assembly was holden at Chawanook about us, as I found at my coming thither, which being unlooked for did so dismay them, as it made us have the better hand at them. But this confederacy against us of the Choanists and Mangoaks was altogether and wholly procured by Pemisapan himself, as Menatonon confessed unto me, who sent them continual word, that our purpose was fully to destroy them; on the other side he told me, that they had the like meaning toward us.

He in like sort having sent word to the Mangoaks of mine intention to pass up into their river, and to kill them (as he said), both they and the Moratoks, with whom before we were entered into a league, and they had ever dealt kindly with us, abandoned their towns along the river, and retired themselves with their Crenepos,[2] and their corn, within the main, in so much, as having passed three days' voyage up the river, we could not meet a man, nor find a grain of corn in any of their towns; whereupon considering with myself that we had but two days' victual left, and that we were then one hundred and sixty miles from home, besides casualty of contrary winds or storms, and suspecting treason of our own savages in the discovery of our voyage intended, though we had no intention to be hurtful to any of them, otherwise than, for our copper, to have had corn of them, I at night upon the corps of guards, before the putting forth of sentinels, advertised the whole company of the case we stood in for victual, and of my opinion that we were betrayed by our own savages, and of purpose drawn forth by them upon vain hope to be in the end starved, seeing all the country fled before us, and therefore while we had those two days' victual left, I thought it good for us to make our return homeward, and that it were necessary for us to get the other side of the sound of Weopomeiok in time, where we might be relieved upon the weirs[3] of Chypanum, and the women's town, although the people were fled.

Thus much I signified upon them, as the safest way; nevertheless, I did refer it to the greatest number of voices, whether we should adventure the spending of our whole victual in some further view of that most goodly river in hope to meet with some better hap, or otherwise to retire ourselves back again. And for that they might be the better advised, I willed them to deliberate all night upon the matter, and in the morning at our going aboard to set our course according to the desires of the greatest part. Their resolution fully and wholly was (and not three found to be of the contrary opinion) that while there was left one-half pint of corn for a man, we should not leave the search of that river, and that there were in the company two mastiffs, upon the pottage of which, with sassafras leaves (if the worst fell out) the company would make shift to live two days, which time would bring them down the current to the mouth of the river, and to the entry of the sound, and in two days more, at the farthest, they hoped to cross the sound and to be relieved by the weirs; which two days they would fast rather than be drawn back a foot till they had seen the Mangoaks, either as friends or foes. This resolution of theirs did not a little please me, since it came of themselves, although for mistrust of that which afterward did happen, I pretended to have been rather of the contrary opinion.

But it fell out, very contrary to all expectation and likelihood, for after two days' travel, and our whole victual spent, lying on shore all night, we could never see man, only fires we might perceive made along the shore where we were to pass, and up into the country, until the very last day. In the evening whereof, about three of the clock, we heard certain savages call, as we thought. Manteo, who was also at that time with me in the boat; whereof we all being very glad, hoping of some friendly conference with them, and making him to answer them, they presently began a song, as we thought, in token of our welcome to them, but Manteo presently betook him to his piece, and



AN INDIAN VILLAGE

[1] Chief men.
[2] Women.
[3] Fish-traps.

told me that they meant to fight with us, which word was not so soon spoken by him, and the light-horsemen ready to put to shore, but there lighted a volley of their arrows amongst them in the boat, but did no hurt (God be thanked) to any man. Immediately, the other boat lying ready with their shot to scour the place for our hand weapons to land upon, which was presently done, although the land was very high and steep, the savages forthwith quitted the shore, and betook themselves to flight; we landed, and having fair and easily followed for a small time after them, who had wooded themselves we know not where; the sun drawing then towards the setting, and being then assured that the next day, if we would pursue them, though we might happen to meet with them, yet we should be assured to meet with none of their victual, which we then had good cause to think of; therefore, choosing for the company a convenient ground in safety to lodge in for the night, making a strong corps of guard, and putting out good sentinels, I determined the next morning before the rising of the sun to be going back again, if possibly we might recover the mouth of the river, into the broad sound, which at my first motion I found my whole company ready to assent unto; for they were now come to their dog's porridge, that they had bespoken for themselves if that befell them which did, and I before did mistrust we should hardly escape. The end was, we came the next day by night to the river's mouth within four or five miles of the same, having rowed in one day down the current, as much as in four days we had done against the same; we lodged upon an island, where we had nothing in the world to eat but pottage of sassafras leaves, the like whereof for a meat was never used before, as I think. The broad sound we had to pass the next day all fresh and fasting; that day the wind blew so strongly, and the billows so great, that there was no possibility of passage without sinking of our boats. This was upon Easter eve, which was fasted very truly. Upon Easter day in the morning, the wind coming very calm, we entered the sound, and by four of the clock we were at Chypanum, whence all the savages that we had left there were fled, but their weirs did yield us some fish, as God was pleased not utterly to suffer us to be lost; for some of our company of the light-horsemen were far spent. The next morning we arrived at our home, Roanoke. * * *

Thus, Sir, I have though simply, yet truly set down unto you, what my labor with the rest of the gentlemen, and poor men of our company (not without both pain and peril, which the Lord in His mercy many ways delivered us from) could yield unto you, which might have been performed in some more perfection, if the Lord had been pleased that only that which you had provided for us had at the first been left with us, or that He had not in His eternal providence now at the last set some other course in these things, than the wisdom of man could look into, which truly the carrying away by a most strange and unlooked-for storm of all our provisions, with barks, master, mariners, and sundry also of mine own company, all having been so courteously supplied by the General Sir Francis Drake, the same having been most sufficient to have performed the greatest part of the premises, must ever make me to think the hand of God only (for some His good purpose to myself yet unknown) to have been in the matter.

The Third Voyage

Made by a Ship, Sent in the Year 1586, to the Relief of the Colony Planted in Virginia at the Sole Charge of SIR WALTER RALEIGH

[Reprinted from Hakluyt's Voyages. Spelling modernized]

IN the year of our Lord 1586, Sir Walter Raleigh at his own charge prepared a ship of an hundred tons, freighted with all manner of things in most plentiful manner, for the supply and relief of his colony then remaining in Virginia; but before they set sail from England it was after Easter, so that our colony half despaired of the coming of any supply; wherefore every man prepared for himself, determining resolutely to spend the residue of their life time in that country. And for the better performance of this their determination, they sowed, planted, and set such things as were necessary for their relief in so plentiful a manner as might have sufficed them two years without any further labor. Thus trusting to their own harvest, they passed the summer till the 10th of June, at which time their corn which they had sowed was within one fortnight of reaping; but then it happened that Sir Francis Drake, in his prosperous return from the sacking of Saint Domingo, Cartagena, and Saint Augustine, determined on his way homeward to visit his countrymen, the English colony then remaining in Virginia. So passing along the coast of Florida, he fell with the parts where our English colony inhabited, and having espied some of that company, there he anchored and went aland, where he conferred with them of their state and welfare, and how things had past with them. They answered him that they lived all, but hitherto in some scarcity, and as yet could hear of no supply out of England, therefore they requested him that he would leave with them some two or three ships, that if in some reasonable time they heard not out of England, they might then return themselves. Which he agreed to. Whilst some were then writing their letters to send into England, and some others making reports of the accidents of their travels each to the other, some on land, some on board, a great storm arose, and drove the most of their fleet from their anchors to sea, in which ships, at that instant, were the chiefest of the English colony; the rest on land perceiving this, hasted to those three sails which were appointed to be left there and for fear they should be left behind, they left all things confusedly, as if they had been chased from thence by a mighty army, and no doubts so they were; for the hand of God came upon them for the cruelty and outrages committed by some of them against the native inhabitants of that country.



Immediately after the departing of our English colony out of this paradise of the world, the ship above mentioned, sent and set forth at the charges of Sir Walter Raleigh and his discretion, arrived at Hatorask, who after some time spent in seeking our colony up in the country, and not finding them, returned with all the aforesaid provision into England.

About fourteen or fifteen days after the departure of the aforesaid ship, Sir Richard Grenville, General of Virginia, accompanied with three ships well appointed for the same voyage, arrived there, who not finding the aforesaid ship according to his expectation, nor hearing any news of our English colony there seated, and left by him anno 1585, himself traveling up into divers places of the country, as well as to see if he could hear any news of the colony left there by him the year before, under the charge of Master Lane, his deputy, as also to discover some places of the country; but after some time spent therein, not hearing any news of them, and finding the places which they inhabited desolate, yet unwilling to lose the possession of the country which Englishmen had so long held, after good deliberation, he determined to leave some men behind to retain possession of the country, whereupon he landed fifteen men in the Isle of Roanoke, furnished plentifully, with all manner of provision for two years, and so departed for England.

Not long after, he fell with the Isles of Azores, on some of which islands he landed, and spoiled the towns of all such things as were worth carriage, where also he took divers Spaniards. With these and many other exploits done by him in this voyage, as well outward as homeward, he returned into England.

Extract from a Letter of Gonzalo Menendez de Canco, Governor of Florida, to Philip II of Spain, June 28, 1600*

General Archives of the Indies

Seville

Audienca of Santa Domingo.—Letters of the Governors of Florida.—Years 1568-1611.

Case 54—Drawer 5—File 9

Translated by Katherine Reding, M.A., University of Kansas

[*Reprinted by permission from the Georgia Historical Quarterly. Vol. VIII* (1924), *pp.*]

Testimony of David Glauin,[1] Irish Soldier

On the aforementioned day, month and year, Governor and Captain-general Gonzalo Mendez de Canco ordered to appear before him, David Glauid, an Irish soldier of this garrison, who took oath in due form, making the sign of the cross with his right hand. Having heard the decree of the Governor and the chapter from the letter of his Majesty, he said that he has never been in la Tama, nor knows the land; what he knows of these provinces is that he has lived in them and in this garrison of St. Augustine for more than five years; that in '84 the English stole from him a ship, loaded with wines and merchandise as he was rounding the cape of Surlinga, coming from Nantes in the Province of Brittany; that they brought him with them to the Indies. Richard de Campoverde [Sir Richard Grenville] was general of nine large and small sailing vessels: the latter brought him to *el Jacan* which is on this coast at a latitude of 36 degrees. There he entered port and disembarked 150 settlers. The witness remained with them since there was no means of escape and there, as soon as they had disembarked, they began to make brick and fabric for a fort and houses. He was there with them a year and a half until Francis Drake, who sacked some Indian ports, and among them this of St. Augustine, came with his Armada. Then he carried off the English in *el Jacan*, and with them this witness, and took them to England. In London the witness understood that the queen was much displeased with this act of Francis Drake, and saw that two ships were fitted out with two hundred men, many settlers and their wives, to return again to *el Jacan*. They seized again this witness and brought him again to *el Jacan*. Thus he came with them to the Island of Porto Rico, where in a port on the southern coast, they took water and provisions. Then this witness escaped and warned Porto Rico that in England they were making ready five



ships to come to sack Porto Rico, and that they might be there by Easter. He warned Diego Menendez, who was then Governor of Porto Rico, that he be on his guard; and because they were on their guard, the galleons did no harm although they came to the appointed time. Their plan was to carry more settlers to *el Jacan* after this attack, and to follow the ships in which the witness came; thus he considers it certain that the English are in *el Jacan*. For more proof he said that that past year of '99 he was in Havana; don Beltran de la Cueva was bringing certain Englishmen of Lima from an English boat which he took from the son of Juan Ales; among them one youth declared that at the same time that they left Plemua for the Straits of Magellan, two ships had left in their company with the aid of people, ammunition, clothes, implements, axes and spades for the settlers of *el Jacan:* by which he confirmed his opinion that they are there.

Being asked his opinion of the said Jacan at the time he was there, and if there was gold and silver in it, and what fruit it produced, he said that when he was there they sowed wheat and barley and that it grew in great abundance; that the land produced many and good fruits, for example, grapes, plums, apples, cherries, chestnuts, in great abundance; many nuts, corn, beans, squashes, fish of many kinds so that each month has its species; that there was also much gold, and pearls, because he saw Richard de Campoverde bargain for more than one arroba[2] of gold. His opinion was that the gold was not greatly refined for he heard it said that it must be from 16 to 18 karats; this was because it was crude since the Indians did not know how to purify it. Among the chieftains he noticed that all wore nose rings of gold; there was also among them a great quantity of pearls, some of them very large and Richard of Campoverde carried off many of these. This witness traded for one of the size of an acorn, and even greater than an acorn, very transparent and beautiful. When Richard de Campoverde discovered it, he took it away from him. Moreover the English had word that at forty leagues from there, up the river, at the foot of a range by the source of the river, there were gold mines, but they did not reach that far on account of the lack of rations, but they have the word of the Indians that the mines are there. It does not seem probable that they would abandon a land so fertile, where there was so much gold, so many pearls. The witness has given this account to the said general in order that it may be given to his Majesty. This is what he knows, and has seen according to the oath he took, and having heard it re-read, he signed it with his name. He said that he was about forty years of age. David Glauid signed this before me. Juan Ximenes, scribe. Testimony * * * in the city. * * *

I, Juan Ximenez, public scribe and chief clerk of the government of these provinces, city and fort of St. Augustine of Florida, by the order of the Governor and Captain-general Gonzalo Mendeez de Canco, took this copy from the original which was made in my presence * * * and I sign with the usual name:

John Ximenez, scribe (signed and sealed)

Letter of the Governor of Florida Gonzalo Mendez de Canco, to His Majesty.

Sir:

The 13th of this month, there arrived to this city * * *

If your Majesty wishes to inquire about the town of *el Jacan* through England, you must ask about Virginia, which is the name the English have given it, because about *el Jacan* they will know nothing.

From St. Augustine of Florida, June 28, 1600.

Gonzalo Mendez de Canco (Sealed)

(On the back one reads—Let this be put with the rest and carried by the Relator.)

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* Editor's Note. *The English attempt to establish a colony on Roanoke Island (el Jacan) aroused great uneasiness in Florida and Spain. This was the first serious threat against Spain's territorial monopoly on the South Atlantic mainland of North America, and was the cause of several expeditions by land and water to forestall English pretensions in that quarter. This document gives some idea of the importance attached by Spain to what is now the southeastern part of the United States—a factor usually overlooked by historians—and the measures proposed for holding the region against other European claimants. Of especial interest is the account of the expedition into the interior of la Tama. It would seem that the soldiers and priests composing the party set out from the important Spanish settlement of Guale, on St. Catherine's Island, and did not turn back until they reached the neighborhood of the present city of Atlanta.*

Copies of the manuscript are to be found in the Bancroft Collection of the University of California and in the Lowery Collection, now in the possession of the Library of Congress. The editor's thanks are due Miss Reding for the successful consummation of a difficult and exacting piece of work.

[1] This name appears as Glaud, Glavid, Glauin.

[2] An arroba was a 25-pound measure.

The Lost Colony

[*Reprinted from Hakluyt's Voyages. Spelling modernized*]

THE FOURTH VOYAGE MADE TO VIRGINIA, WITH THREE SHIPS, IN THE YEAR 1587,

WHEREIN WAS TRANSPORTED THE SECOND COLONY

IN the year of our Lord 1587, Sir Walter Raleigh, intending to persevere in the planting of his country of Virginia, prepared a new colony of one hundred and fifty men to be sent thither, under the charge of John White, whom he appointed governor, and also appointed unto him twelve assistants, unto whom he gave a charter, and incorporated them by the name of governor and assistants of the city of Raleigh in Virginia.

APRIL

Our fleet, being in number three sails, viz.: the *Admiral*, a ship of one hundred and twenty tons, a fly-boat, and a pinnace, departed the six and twentieth of April from Portsmouth, and the same day came to anchor at the Cowes in the Isle of Wight, where we stayed eight days.

MAY

The fifth of May, at nine o'clock at night, we came to Plymouth, where we remained the space of two days.

The eighth we weighed anchor at Plymouth, and departed thence for Virginia.

The sixteenth, Simon Ferdinando, master of our *Admiral*, lewdly forsook our fly-boat, leaving her distressed in the Bay of Portugal. * * *

About the 16th of July we fell with the main of Virginia, which Simon Ferdinando took to be the island of Croatoan, where we came to anchor, and rode there two or three days; but finding himself deceived, he weighed and bare along the coast, where in the night, had not Captain Stafford been more careful in looking out, than our Simon Ferdinando, we had been all cast away upon the breach, called the Cape of Fear; for we were come within two cables lengths upon it; such was the carelessness and ignorance of our master.

The two and twentieth of July we arrived safe at Hatorask, where our ship and pinnace anchored; the governor went aboard the pinnace, accompanied with forty of his best men, intending to pass up to Roanoke forthwith, hoping there to find those fifteen Englishmen, which Richard Grenville had left there the year before, with whom he meant to have conference concerning the state of the country, and savages, meaning after he had so done, to return again to the fleet and pass along the coast, to the Bay of Chesepiok, where we intended to make our seat and fort, according to the charge given us among other directions in writing, under the hand of Sir Walter Raleigh; but as soon as we were put with our pinnace from the ship, a gentleman by the means of Ferdinando, who was appointed to return for England, called to the sailors in the pinnace, charging them not to bring any of the planters back again, but to leave them in the island, except the governor, and two or three such as he approved; saying that the summer was far spent, wherefore he would land all the planters in no other place. Unto this were all the sailors, both in the pinnace and ship, persuaded by the master, wherefore it booted not the governor to contend with them, but passed to Roanoke, and the same night, at sunset, went aland on the island, in the place where our fifteen men were left, but we found none of them, nor any sign that they had been there, saving only we found the bones of one of those fifteen, which the savages had slain long before.

The three and twentieth of July the governor with divers of his company walked to the north end of the island, where Master Ralph Lane had his fort, with sundry necessary and decent dwelling houses, made by his men about it the year before, where we hoped to find some signs, or certain knowledge of our fifteen men. When we came thither, we found the fort razed down, but all the houses standing unhurt, saving that the neather rooms of them, and also of the fort, were overgrown with melons of divers sorts, and deer within them, feeding on those melons; so we returned to our company, without hope of ever seeing any of the fifteen men living.

The same day order was given that every man should be employed for the repairing of those houses, which we found standing, and also to make other new cottages, for such as should need.

The twenty-fifth, our fly-boat and the rest of our planters arrived all safe at Hatorask, to the great joy and comfort of the whole company; but the master of our *Admiral*, Ferdinando, grieved greatly at their safe coming, for he purposely left them in the Bay of Portugal, and stole away from them in the night, hoping that the master thereof, whose name was Edward Spicer, for that he never had been in Virginia, would hardly find the place, or else being left in so dangerous a place as that was, by means of so many men-of-war, as at that time were abroad, they should surely be taken or slain; but God disappointed his wicked pretenses.

The eight and twentieth, George Howe, one of our twelve assistants, was slain by divers savages, which were come over to Roanoke, either of purpose to espy our company, and what number we were, or else to hunt deer, whereof were many in the island. These savages being secretly hidden among high reeds where oftentimes they find the deer asleep, and so kill them, espied our man wading in the water alone, almost naked, without any weapon, save only a small forked stick, catching crabs therewithal, and also being strayed two miles from his company, and shot at him in the water, where they gave him sixteen wounds with their arrows; and after they had slain him with their wooden swords, they beat his head in pieces and fled over the water to the main.

On the 30th of July, Master Stafford and twenty of our men passed by water to the island of Croatoan, with Manteo who had his mother and many of his kindred dwelling in that island, of whom we hoped to understand some news of our fifteen men, but especially to learn the disposition of the people of the country towards us, and to renew our old friendship with them. * * *

The 13th of August, our savage, Manteo, by the commandment of Sir Walter Raleigh, was christened in Roanoke, and called Lord thereof, and of Dasamonguepeuc, in reward of his faithful service.

The 18th, Eleanor, daughter to the governor, and wife to Ananias Dare, one of the assistants, was delivered of a daughter in Roanoke, and the same was christened there the Sunday following, and because this child was the first Christian born in Virginia, she was named Virginia. By this time our ships had unladen the goods and victuals of the planters, and began to take in wood and fresh water, and to new caulk and trim them for England; the planters also prepared their letters and tokens to send back to England.

Our two ships, the *Lion* and the fly-boat, almost ready to depart, the 21st of August, there arose such a tempest at northeast that our *Admiral*, then riding out of the harbor, was forced to cut his cables and put to sea, where he lay beating off and on six days before he could come to us again, so that we feared he had been cast away, and the rather, for that at the time the storm took them, the most and best of their sailors were left aland.

At this time some controversies arose between the governor and assistants about choosing two out of the twelve assistants, which should go back as factors for the company into England; for every one of them refused, save only one, which all others thought not sufficient; but at length, by much persuading of the governor, Christopher Cooper only agreed to go for England; but the next day, through the persuasion of divers of his familiar friends, he changed his mind, so that now the matter stood as at the first.

The next day, the 22nd of August, the whole company, both of the assistants and planters, came to the governor and with one voice requested him to return himself



THE LOST COLONY

into England, for the better and sooner obtaining of supplies, and other necessaries for them; but he refused it, and alleged many sufficient causes why he would not: the one was that he could not so suddenly return back again without his great discredit, leaving the action and so many whom he partly had procured through his persuasions to leave their native country, and undertake that voyage; and that some enemies to him and the action at his return into England would not spare to slander falsely both him and the action, by saying he went to Virginia, but politicly, and to no other end but to lead so many into a country, in which he never meant to stay himself, and there to leave them behind him. Also, he alleged, that seeing they intended to remove fifty miles further up into the main presently, he being then absent, his stuff and goods might be both spoiled, and most of them pilfered away in the carriage; so that at his return he should be either forced to provide himself of all such things again, or else at his coming again to Virginia find himself utterly unfurnished, whereof already he had found some proof, being but once from them but three days. Wherefore he concluded that he would not go himself.

The next day, not only the assistants but divers others, as well women as men, began to renew their requests to the governor again, to take upon him to return into England for the supply and dispatch of all such things as there were to be done, promising to make him their bond under all their hands and seals for the safe preserving of all his goods for him at his return to Virginia, so that if any part thereof were spoiled or lost, they would see it restored to him, or his assignees, whensoever the same should be missed and demanded: which bond, with a testimony under their hands and seals, they forthwith made and delivered into his hands. * * *

The governor being at the last, through their extreme entreating, constrained to return into England, having then but half a day's respite to prepare himself for the same, departed from Roanoke the seven and twentieth of August in the morning, and the same day about midnight came aboard the fly-boat, who already had weighed anchor, and rode without the bar, the *Admiral* riding by them, who but the same morning was newly come thither again. The same day both the ships weighed anchor and set sail for England. * * *

September

The eighteenth, perceiving of all our fifteen men in the fly-boat there remained but five which * * * were able to stand to their labor, * * * the fly-boat departed for England [from Flores] with letters where we hoped by the help of God to arrive shortly.

October

The sixteenth of October we made land, * * * in [the harbor of] Smerwick in the west part of Ireland. * * *

November

The first, the governor shipped himself in a ship called the *Monkey*, * * * for England, leaving the fly-boat and all his company in Ireland. * * *

The fifth, the governor landed in England at Martasew, near St. Michael's Mount in Cornwall. * * *

The Names of All the Men, Women and Children, Which Safely Arrived in Virginia, and Remained to Inhabit There 1587 Anno Regni Reginae Elizabethae 29

John White
Roger Bailey
Ananias Dare
Christopher Cooper
Thomas Stevens
John Sampson
Dionys. Harvie
Roger Prat
George Howe
Simon Ferdinando
Nicholas Johnson
Thomas Warner
Anthony Cage
John Jones
William Willes
John Brooke
Cuthbert White
John Bright
Clement Taylor
William Sole
John Cotsmur
Humphrey Newton
Thomas Colman
William Browne
Michael Myllet
Thomas Smith
Richard Kemme
Thomas Harris
Richard Taverner
John Earnest
Henry Johnson
John Starte
Richard Darige
William Lucas
Arnold Archard
John Wright
William Dutton
Maurice Allen
William Waters
Richard Arthur
John Chapman
William Clement
Robert Little
Hugh Tayler
Richard Wildye
Lewes Wotton
Thomas Gramme
Peter Little
Mark Bennett
John Gibbes
John Stilman
Robert Wilkinson
John Tydway
Ambrose Viccars
Edmund English
Thomas Topan
Henry Berry
Richard Berry
John Spendlove
John Hemmington
Thomas Butler
Edward Powell
John Burden
James Hynde
Thomas Ellis
Martin Sutton
John Farre
John Bridger
Griffin Jones
Richard Shabedge
Michael Bishop
Henry Browne
Henry Rufoote
Richard Tomkins
Henry Dorrell
Charles Florrie
Henry Mylton
Henry Paine
Thomas Harris
William Nichols
Thomas Phevens
John Borden
Thomas Scot
John Wyles
Bryan Wyles
George Martyn
Hugh Pattenson
James Lasie
John Cheven
Thomas Hewet
William Berde

Women

Eleanor Dare
Margery Harvie
Agnes Wood
Winnifred Powell
Joyce Archard
Jane Jones
Elizabeth Glane
Jane Pierce
Audrey Tappan
Alice Chapman
Emma Merimoth
_____ Colman
Margaret Lawrence
Joan Warren
Jane Mannering
Rose Payne
Elizabeth Viccars

Boys and Children

John Sampson
Robert Ellis
Ambrose Viccars
Thomas Smart
George Howe
John Prat
Thomas Archard
Thomas Humfrey
William Wythers

Children Born in Virginia

Virginia Dare
_____ Harvie

Savages that were in England and returned home to Virginia with them: Manteo, Towaye.



"One of the Chief Ladies of Secota"

The First English Settlement in America

Ralph Lane's Colony on Roanoke Island, 1585-1586

[*Reprinted from Hakluyt's Voyages. Spelling modernized*]

THE SECOND PART: TOUCHING THE CONSPIRACY OF PEMISAPAN, THE DISCOVERY OF THE SAME, AND AT THE LAST, OF OUR REQUEST TO DEPART WITH SIR FRANCIS DRAKE FOR ENGLAND

ENSENORE, a savage, father to Pemisapan, being the only friend to our nation that we had amongst them, and about the king, died the 20th of April, 1586. He alone had before opposed himself in their consultations against all matters proposed against us, which both the king and all the rest of them after Granganimeo's death were very willing to have preferred. And he was not only by the mere providence of God during his life, a means to save us from hurt, as poisoning and such like, but also to do us very great good, and singularly in this.

The king was advised and of himself disposed, as a ready means to have assuredly brought us to ruin in the month of March, 1586, himself also with all his savages to have run away from us, and to have left his ground in the island unsowed; which if he had done, there had been no possibility in common reason (but by the immediate hand of God) that we could have been preserved from starving out of hand. For at that time we had no weirs for fish, neither could our men skill of the making of them, neither had we one grain of corn for seed to put into the ground. * * *

The manner of their enterprise was this:

Tarraquine and Andacon, two principal men about Pemisapan, and very lusty fellows, with twenty more appointed to them, had the charge of my person to see an order taken for the same, which they meant should in this sort have been executed. In the dead time of the night they would have beset my house, and put fire in the reeds that the same was covered with; meaning (as it was likely) that myself would have come running out of a sudden amazed in my shirt without arms, upon the instant whereof they would have knocked out my brains.

The same order was given to certain of his fellows, for M. Hariot, so for all the rest of our better sort, all our houses at one instant being set on fire as afore is said, and that as well for them of the fort, as for us at the town. Now to the



By William Steene

THE BAPTISM OF VIRGINIA DARE

The original painting is in the Hall of History in Raleigh



end that we might be the fewer in number together, and so be the more easily dealt withal (for, indeed, ten of us, with our arms prepared, were a terror to a hundred of the best sort of them), they agreed, and did immediately put it in practice, that they should not for any copper sell us any victuals whatsoever; besides, that in the night they should send to have our weirs robbed, and also to cause them to be broken, and once being broken, never to be repaired again by them. By this means the king stood assured, that I must be enforced, for lack of sustenance there, to disband my company into sundry places to live upon shell fish, for so the savages themselves do, going to Hatorask, Croatoan, and other places, fishing and hunting, while their grounds be in sowing and their corn growing; which failed not his expectation. For the famine grew so extreme among us, our weirs failing us of fish, that I was enforced to send Captain Stafford with twenty with him to Croatoan, my lord admiral's island, to serve two turns in one; that is to say, to feed himself and his company, and also to keep watch if any shipping came upon the coast to warn us of the same. I sent M. Pridiox with the pinnace to Hatorask, and ten with him, with the provost marshal, to live there, and also to wait for shipping; also I sent every week, sixteen or twenty of the rest of the company to the main over against us, to live of casada and oysters.

In the meanwhile, Pemisapan went of purpose to Dasamonguepeuc, for three causes: The one to see his grounds there broken up, and sowed for a second crop; the other to withdraw himself from my daily sending to him for supply of victual for my company; for he was afraid to deny me anything, neither durst he in my presence, but by color and with excuses, which I was content to accept for the time, meaning in the end, as I had reason, to give him the jump once for all; but in the meanwhile, as I had ever done before, I and mine bore all wrongs, and accepted of all excuses. * * *

The third cause of his going to Dasamonguepeuc was to dispatch his messengers to Weopomeiok and to the Mandoags, as aforesaid, all which he did with great imprest of copper in hand, making large promises to them of greater spoil.

The answer within few days after came from Weopomeiok, which was divided into two parts. First, for the king Okisko, who denied to be of the party for himself, or any of his special followers, and therefore did immediately retire himself with his force into the main; the other was concerning the rest of the said province who accepted of it; and in like sort the Mandoags received the imprest.

The date of their assembly aforesaid at Roanoke was appointed the 10th of June, all which the premises were discovered by Skyco, the king Menatonon his son, my prisoner, who, having once attempted to run away, I laid him in the bilboes, threatening to cut off his head, whom I remitted at Pemisapan's request; whereupon, he being persuaded that he was our enemy to the death, he did not only feed him with himself, but also made him acquainted with all his practices. On the other side, the young man finding himself as well used at my hand as I had means to show, and that all my company made much of him, he flatly discovered all unto me, which also afterwards was revealed unto me by one of Pemisapan's own men, that night before he was slain.

These mischiefs being all instantly upon me and upon my company to be put in execution, it stood me in hand to study how to prevail them, and also to save all others, which were at that time as aforesaid so far from me; whereupon I sent to Pemisapan to put suspicion out of his head, that I meant presently to go to Croatoan, for that I had heard of the arrival of our fleet (though I in truth had neither heard nor hoped for so good adventure), and that I meant to come by him to borrow of his men to fish for my company, and to hunt for me at Croatoan, as also to buy some four days' provision to serve for my voyage.

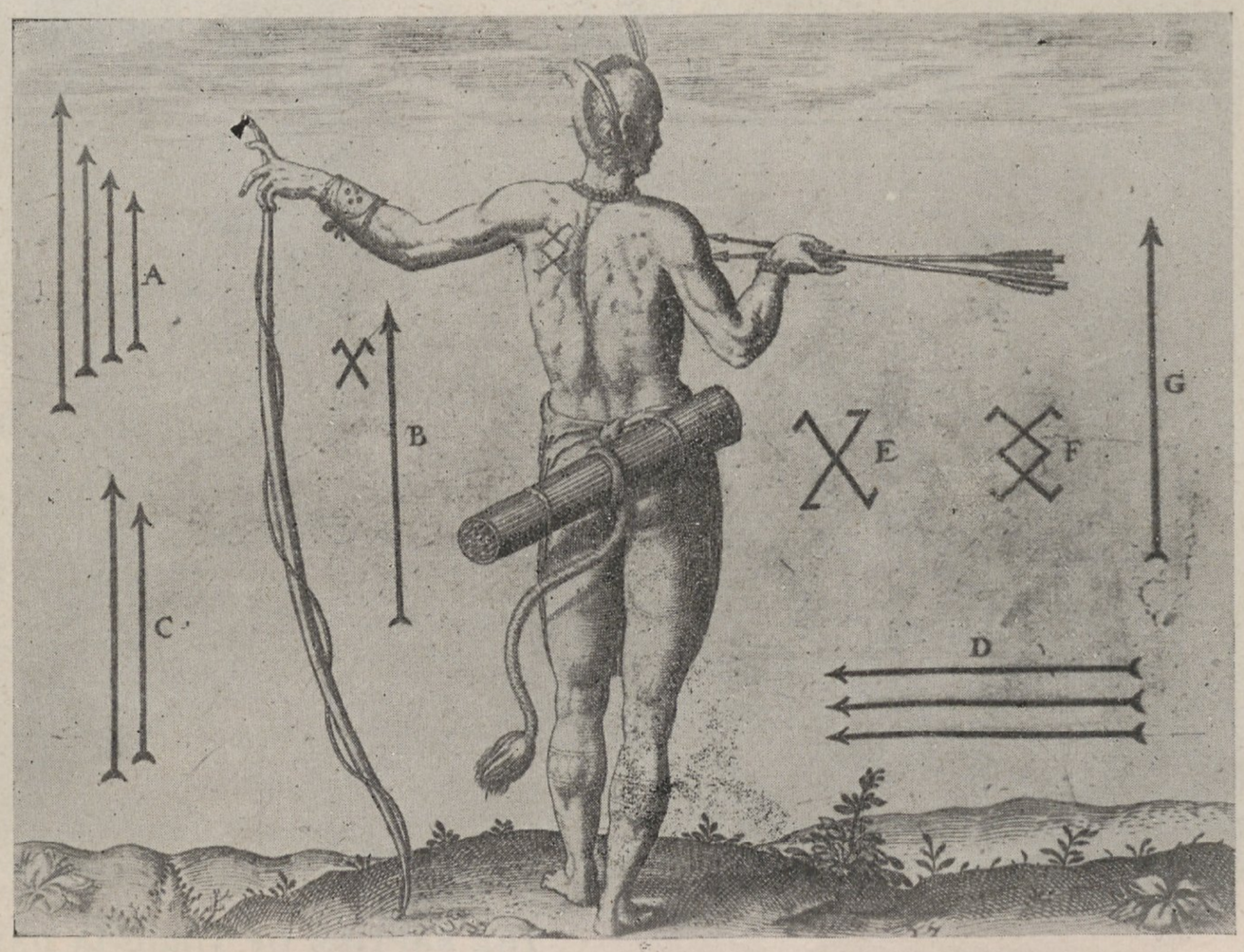
He sent me word that he would himself come over to Roanoke, but from day to day he deferred only to bring the Weopomeioks with him and the Mandoags, whose time appointed was within eight days after. It was the last of May, 1586, when all his own savages began to make their assembly at Roanoke, at his commandment sent abroad unto them, and I resolved not to stay longer upon his coming over, since he meant to come with so good company, but thought good to go and visit him with such as I had, which I resolved to do the next day; but that night I meant by the way to give them in the island a canvisado, and at the instant to seize upon all the canoes about the island, to keep him from advertisements.

But the town took the alarm before I meant it to them: * * * whereupon the cry arose. * * *

The alarm given they took themselves to their bows, and we to our arms; some three or four of them at the first were slain with our shot; the rest fled into the woods. The next morning, with the light-horsemen and one canoe, taking twenty-five with the colonel of the Chesipeans, and the sargeant-major, I went to Dasamonguepeuc, and being landed, sent Pemisapan word by one of his own savages that met me at the shore, that I was going to Croatoan, and meant to take him in the way to complaint unto him of Osocon, who the night past was conveying away my prisoner, whom I had there present tied in a hand-lock.

Hereupon the king did abide my coming to him, and finding myself amidst seven or eight of his principal Weroances and followers (not regarding any of the common sort), I gave the watchword agreed upon (which was, Christ our victory), and immediately those his chief men and himself had by the mercy of God for our deliverance, that which they had purposed for us. The king himself being shot through by the colonel with a pistol lying on the ground for dead, and I looking as watchfully for the saving of Manteo's friends, as others were busy that none should escape, suddenly he started up and ran away as though he had not been touched, insomuch as he overran all the company, being by the way shot thwart the buttocks by mine Irish boy with my petronel. In the end an Irishman serving me, one Nugent, and the deputy provost, undertook him; and following him in the woods, overtook him; and I, in some doubt lest we had lost both the king and my man by our own negligence to have been intercepted by the savages, we met him returning out of the woods with Pemisapan's head in his hand.

This fell out the first of June, 1586, and the eighth of the same came advertisement to me from Captain Stafford,



"The Marks of Sundry of the Chief Men of Virginia"

lying at my Lord Admiral's island that he had discovered a great fleet of three and twenty sails; but whether they were friends or foes he could not yet discern. He advised me to stand upon as good guard as I could.

The ninth of the said month, he himself came unto me, having that night before and that same day traveled by land twenty miles; and I must truly report of him from the first to the last, he was the gentleman that never spared labor or peril, either by land or water, fair weather or foul, to perform any service committed unto him.

He brought me a letter from the general, Sir Francis Drake, with a most bountiful and honorable offer for the supply of our necessities to the performance of the action we were entered into; and that not only of victuals, munition and clothing, but also of barks, pinnaces and boats; they also by him to be victualed, manned and furnished to my contentation.

The tenth day he arrived in the road of our bad harbor; and coming there to an anchor, the eleventh day I came to him, whom I found in deeds, most honorable to perform that which in writing and message he had most courteously offered, he having aforehand propounded the matter to all the captains of his fleet, and got their liking and consent thereto.

With such thanks unto him and his captains for his care both of us and of our action, not as the matter deserved, but as I could, both for my company and myself, I (being aforehand prepared what I would desire) craved at his hands that it would please him to take with him into England a number of weak and unfit men for my good action, which I would deliver to him; and in place of them to supply me of his company with oar-men, artificers and others.

That he would leave us so much shipping and victual, as about August then next following would carry me and all my company into England, when we had discovered somewhat, that for lack of needful provision in time left with us, as yet remained undone.

That it would please him withal to leave some sufficient masters not only to carry us into England, when time should be, but also to search the coast for some better harbor, if there were any, and especially to help us to some small boats and oarmen.

Also for a supply of calivers, handweapons, match and lead, tools, apparel and such like.

He having received these my requests, according to his usual commendable manner of government (as it was told me) calling his captains to counsel; the resolution was that I should send such of my officers of my company as I used in such matters, with their notes, to go aboard with him, which were the master of victuals, the keeper of the store, and the vice-treasurer, to whom he appointed forthwith for me the *Francis*, being a very proper bark of seventy tons, and took present order for bringing the victual aboard her for a hundred men for four months, with all my other demands whatsoever, to the uttermost.

And further, he appointed for me two pinnaces and four small boats, and that which to perform all his former liberality toward us, was that he had gotten the full assents of two as sufficient experimented masters as were any in his fleet, by judgment of them that knew them, with very sufficient goings, to tarry with me, and to employ themselves most earnestly in the action, as I should appoint them, until the term which I promised of our return into England again. The names of one of those masters was Abraham Kendall, the other Griffith Herne.

While these things were in hand, the provision aforesaid being brought, and in bringing aboard, my said masters being also gone aboard, my said barks having accepted of their charge, and mine own officers, with others, in like sort of my company with them (all which was dispatched by the said general the twelfth of said month) the thirteenth of the same, there arose such an unwonted storm, and continued four days, that had like to have driven all on shore, if the Lord had not held His holy hand over them, and the general very providently foreseeing the worst himself, then about my dispatch putting himself aboard; but in the end having driven sundry of the fleet to put to sea, the *Francis* also with all my provisions, my two masters, and my company aboard, she was seen to be free from the same, and to put clear to sea.

This storm having continued from the thirteenth to the sixteenth of the month, and thus my bark put away as aforesaid, the general coming ashore made a new proffer unto me, which was a ship of 170 tons, called the bark *Bonner*, with a sufficient master and guide to tarry with me the time appointed and victualed sufficiently to carry me and my company into England, with all provisions as before; but he told me that he would not for anything undertake to have her brought into our harbor, and therefore he was to leave her in the road, and to leave the care of the rest unto myself, and advised me to consider with my company of our case and to deliver presently unto him in writing what I would require him to do for us; which being within his power, he did assure me, as well for his captains as for himself, should be most willingly performed.

Hereupon calling such captains and gentlemen of my company as then were at hand, who were all as privy as myself to the general's offer, their whole request was to me, that considering the case that we stood in, the weakness of our company, the small number of the same, the carrying away of our first appointed bark, with those two special masters, with our principal provisions in the same, by the very hand of God as it seemed, stretched out to take us from thence; considering also that his second offer, though most honorable of his part, yet of ours not to be taken, insomuch as there was no possibility for her with any safety to be brought into the harbor; seeing furthermore our hope for supply with Sir Richard Grenville, so undoubtedly promised us before Easter, not yet come, neither then likely to come this year, considering the doings in England for Flanders, and also for America, that therefore I would resolve myself with my company to go into England in that fleet, and accordingly to make request to the general, in all our names that he would be pleased to give us present passage with him. Which request of ours by myself delivered unto him, he most readily assented unto, and so he, sending immediately his pinnaces into our island for the fetching away of a few that were left with our baggage, the weather was so boisterous, and the pinnaces so often on ground, that the most of all we had, with all our cards, books and writings, were by the sailors cast overboard; the greater number of the fleet being much grieved with their long and dangerous abode in that miserable road.

From whence the general, in the name of the Almighty, weighing his anchors (having bestowed us among his fleet), for the relief of whom he had in that storm sustained more peril of wreck than in all his former most honorable actions against the Spaniards, with praises unto God for all, set sail the 19th of June, 1586, and arrived in Portsmouth the seven and twentieth of July the same year.

"The Lost Colony" Is Found

(*Continued from page 9*)

it to the extent of $10,000 a year if necessary "to serve as a year-to-year guarantee of the continued presentation of this historical and patriotic drama." This marks the first time a State has underwritten an enterprise of this nature.

There are more than 200 performers and technicians connected with this year's production. Though most of the players were recruited from native islanders and fisherfolk, some of whom have never before seen a play in their lives, the leading roles are played by Carolina Playmakers and professional actors. Fifty CCC boys from the neighboring camp are cast as the Indians and pioneers. The Lost Colony Chorus of twenty-five singers is supplied by the Westminster Choir School of Princeton, New Jersey, under the direction of Theos Cronk. The costumes—numbering more than 500—were designed by Ora Mae Davis, head of the costume department of the Carolina Playmakers, and executed under her supervision in the NYA sewing room in Manteo.

In spite of the assistance given by the professional theatre and the Carolina Playmakers, *The Lost Colony* is distinctly a Roanoke Island project. The natives who are now playing minor parts hope some day to play such roles as Eleanor Dare, John Borden, Sir Walter, Queen Elizabeth and Old Tom. They hope gradually to take over the entire responsibility of the acting, direction and management until the community celebration is their own on a national scale. In that way they will have created a truly patriotic drama at the Birthplace of the Nation.

Search for The Lost Colony

[*Reprinted from Hakluyt's Voyages. Spelling modernized*]

To the Worshipful and My Very Friend, Master Richard Hakluyt, Much Happiness in the Lord:

Sir, as well for the satisfying of your earnest request, as the performance of my promise made unto you at my last being with you in England, I have sent you (although in a homely style, especially for the contentation of a delicate ear) the true discourse of my last voyage into the West Indies, and parts of America called Virginia, taken in hand about the end of February, in the year of our redemption 1590. And what events happened unto us in this our journey, you shall plainly perceive by the sequel of my discourse. There were at the time aforesaid three ships absolutely determined to go for the West Indies, at the special charges of M. John Watts, of London, merchant. But when they were fully furnished and in readiness to make their departure, a general stay was commanded of all ships throughout England,[1] which so soon as I heard, I presently (as I thought it most requisite) acquainted Sir Walter Raleigh therewith, desiring him that as I had at sundry times afore been chargeable and troublesome unto him, for the supplies and reliefs of the planters in Virginia; so likewise that by his endeavor, it would please him at that instant to procure license for those three ships to proceed on with their determined voyage, that thereby the people in Virginia (if it were God's pleasure) might speedily be comforted and relieved without further charges unto him. Whereupon he by his good means obtained license of the queen's majesty, and order to be taken that the owner of the three ships should be bound unto Sir Walter Raleigh or his assigns in three thousand pounds, that those three ships in consideration of their releasement should take in and transport a convenient number of passengers, with their furnitures and necessaries, to be landed in Virginia. Nevertheless that order was not observed, neither was the bond taken according to the intention aforesaid. But rather in contempt of the aforesaid order, I was by the owner and commanders of the ships denied to have any passengers, or anything else transported in any of the said ships, saving only myself and my chest; no, not so much as a boy to attend upon me, although I made great suit and earnest entreaty, as well to the chief commanders as to the owner of the said ships. Which cross and unkind dealing, although it very much discontented me, notwithstanding the scarcity of time was such, that I could have no opportunity to go unto Sir Walter Raleigh with complaint: for the ships being then all in readiness to go to the sea would have been departed before I could have made my return. Thus both governors, masters and sailors, regarding very smally the good of their countrymen in Virginia, determined nothing less than to touch at those places, but wholly disposed themselves to seek after purchase and spoils, spending so much time therein, that summer was spent before we arrived at Virginia. And when we were come thither, the season was so unfit and weather so foul, that we were constrained of force to forsake that coast, having not seen any of our planters, with loss of one of our ship-boats, and seven of our chiefest men and also with loss of three of our anchors and cables, and most of our casks with fresh water left on shore, not possible to be had aboard. Which evils and unfortunate events (as well to their own loss as to the hindrance of the planters in Virginia) had not chanced, if the order set down by Sir Walter Raleigh had been observed, or if my daily and continued petitions for the performance of the same might have taken any place. Thus may you plainly perceive the success of my fifth and last voyage to Virginia, which was no less unfortunately ended than forwardly begun, and as luckless to many as sinister to myself. But I would to God it had been as prosperous to all, as noisome to the planters; and as joyful to me as discomfortable to them. Yet, seeing it is not my first crossed voyage, I remain contented. And wanting my wishes, I leave off from prosecuting that whereunto I would to God my wealth were answerable to my will. Thus committing the relief of my discomfortable company, the planters in Virginia, to the merciful help of the Almighty, whom I most humbly beseech to help and comfort them, according to His most holy will, and their good desire, I take my leave. From my house at Newtown, in Kilmore, the 4th of February, 1593.

Your most well-wishing friend,

John White.

[1] On account of the approaching Spanish Armada.

In Memoriam

Former Members of the Lost Colony Family

Jack Lee, Historian, 1937.
Jackie Midgette, Colonist Boy, 1937.
Dr. R. B. Drane, Founder, 1940.
W. O. Saunders, Founder, 1940.
Tessie Basnight, Dancer, 1940.

Mother Vineyard, The Nation's Oldest



The principal trunk of Mother Vineyard, on Roanoke Island, about a half mile south of the "Citie of Ralegh," is reputed to be America's oldest cultivated scuppernong grape vine. It is on the noted estate of 500 acres, formerly owned by the Baum and Meekins families, both of whom were early settlers. The vineyard, with many new trunks which are a scant century old, covers nearly an acre. Captain Barlowe was so impressed in 1584 that he wrote that Roanoke Island was "so full of grapes, as the very beating of the sea overflowed them, of which we found such plenty . . . climbing toward the tops of high cedars, that I think in all the world the like abundance is not to be found. . . ." The vineyard is shown above, and the three-and-one-half-century-old trunk appears in the center.

What Became of the Lost Colony?



Did the colonists actually intermarry with the Indians and are their descendants living in North Carolina today? Was the colony exterminated by the Spaniards? Were the unfortunate settlers massacred by the Indians? Speculation about the fate of the colony is a most interesting diversion.

WHEN Governor John White returned to Roanoke in 1590 with five ships to rescue the colonists, he found the island deserted and the word CROATOAN carved on a tree. Storms prevented searching for the Lost Colonists on nearby Croatoan (Ocracoke) Island, and White was compelled to return to England.

Speculation upon the fate of the colonists, from this point onward, has been an interesting and baffling theme for historians.

Possibly the colonists adjourned to Croatoan Island, and possibly White departed with a relatively easy mind for, by his own admission, he had expected them to "remove fifty miles into the main."

Indeed, some historians argue that "instead of establishing themselves on that barren sandbank, exposed to the attack of Spaniards . . . [perhaps] they looked westward for a permanent settlement."

Fifty miles into the interior might have brought them to a fertile highland on Chowan River in the vicinity of an Indian village which White knew as Ohanoak, and others called Ochenanahonan and Ochanahonan or Ochanahoen.

Captain John Smith, in his *True Relation*, quotes an Indian who in 1608 told him "of certain men cloathed at a place called Ochenanahonan." These, Smith said, were "cloathed like me." This was 20 years after the Lost Colony's disappearance.

Smith also claimed to have learned information concerning "some of our nation planted by Sir Walter Raleigh, yet alive, within fifty miles of our fort [at Jamestown] . . . as is testified by two of our Colony sent out to seek them."

By the Indians these two were shown "Crosses and Letters, the Characters; assured testimonies of Christians, newly cut in the bark of trees," but Smith adds that his explorers were "denied by the Savages speech with them."

The king of the Paspehegh Indians, Smith continued, promised "to conduct two of our men to a place called Panawicke, beyond Roanoke [hence southwest of the island] where he reported many men to be apparelled." But the Paspehegh delayed a few days and then refused to guide them.

Smith indicated the location of these supposed English on a crude map which he drew from inaccurate directions given him by the Indian. On the map, near what apparently represents the Neuse River, is the legend:

"Here remaineth four men clothed that came from Roonock [Roanoke] to Ocanahonan [Ochanahonan]."

Ochanahonan Massacre

This legend is interesting because William Strachey, secretary of the Jamestown colony, in 1612-13 in his *Travaile Into Virginia* (p. 85), quotes Machumps, a friendly Indian, as follows:

". . . at Peccarecamek and Ochanahoen [where Smith declared the 'four men clothed' had lived] . . . the people have houses built of stone walls, and one story above another, so taught them by the English . . ."

These English "men, women and children . . ." Strachey continued, "were by practice and commandment of Powatan . . . miserably slaughtered, without any offense given him either by the first planted (who twenty and od years had peaceably lived intermyxed with these Savages and were not of his territory) or by those who nowe are come to inhabit part of his . . . lands." This would indicate that a part of the Lost Colony survived for more than 20 years at or near Ochanahonan on the Chowan, but then were massacred by Indians from an alien territory.

A few escaped, for Strachey adds that Eyanoco, a sub-chief who lived at Ritanoe, "preserved seven of the English alive, four men, and two boys and one younge mayde (who escaped up the river of Chowanoak)."

Hatteras Indians

On the other hand, a few historians adhere to the theory that the Lost Colony, or part of it, reached Crotoan and there settled and intermarried with the Hatteras (or Croatoan) Indians and were absorbed into that tribe. John Lawson in 1709—nearly a century and a quarter after the colony's disappearance—wrote: "The Hatteras Indians . . . tell us that several of their ancestors were white people and could talk in a book as we do: the truth of which is confirmed by gray eyes being found frequently amongst these Indians and no others."

Robeson County Croatans

Because names of members of Raleigh's Lost Colony are borne today among a mixed race in Robeson County, N. C., it has been inferred that the colonists merged with an unknown Indian tribe, and these people are their descendants.

Numbering about 10,000, they are officially designated by the General Assembly as "Croatans"—not Croatoans—and are treated legally as Indians. In character, natural attributes, and appearance, however, they lean more to European than Indian stock.

In a recent study of the first census, of 1790, out of a total of 95 names of members of the Lost Colony, 54 were found recurring in the community. This study was made by Frank Stick upon whose careful research the Roanoke Island settlement has been rebuilt. He also discovered that traditions of these people point to their descent from the colonists, and that in their colloquial speech they have preserved words and grammatical forms common in 1587.

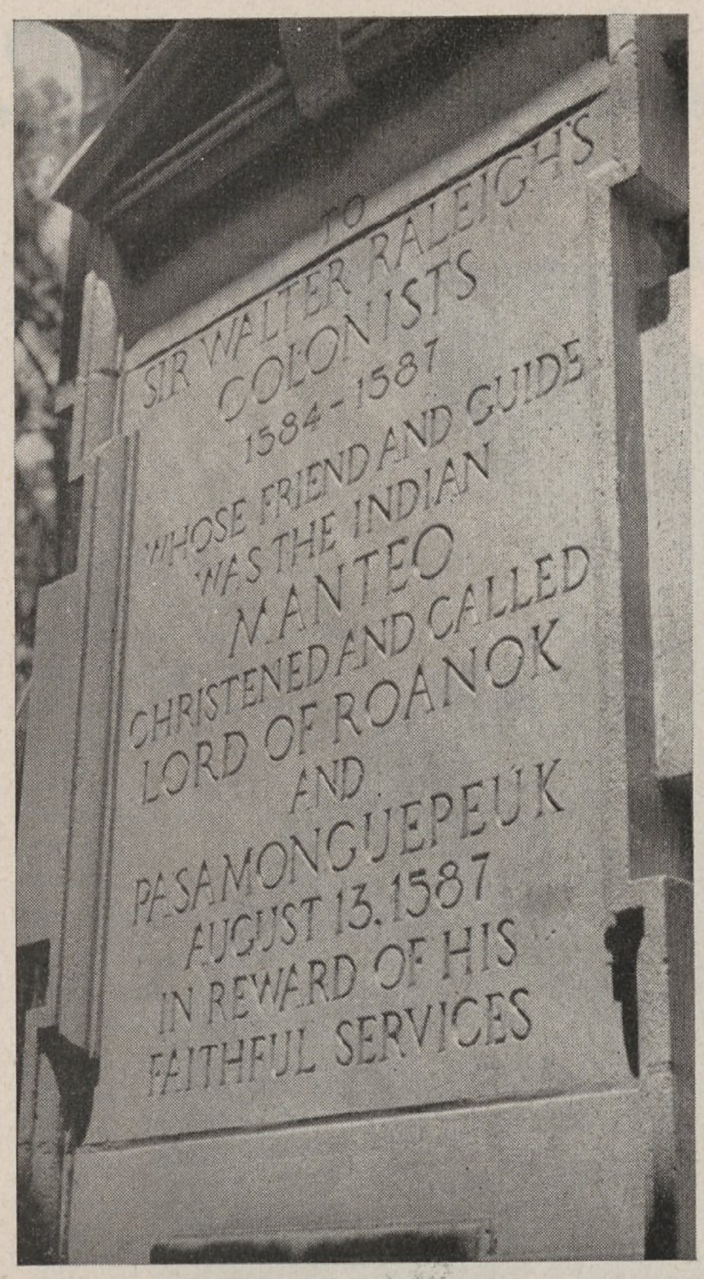
When French refugees penetrated what is now Robeson County, they found the territory "thickly populated by a tribe of Indians living in well laid out villages, tilling the soil, possessed of slaves, practicing many of the arts of civilization and SPEAKING ENGLISH."

Bearded Nation

Of the Robeson Indians there is still another theory. Perhaps these were the "powerful nation of bearded men" whom John Lederer, a German explorer, heard about in 1669-70. Since all eastern tribes were thought to be devoid of beards, this legend naturally excited Lederer's curiosity, but for some reason he did not enter their territory and consequently had no verification of the rumor.

Hostile Indians

In spite of all these legends, it is not impossible that the Lost Colony was exterminated by Indians at or near Roanoke Island. Governor Lane and the first colonists in 1585 had treated those on the mainland with much brutality, and especially had incited the enmity of the savages at the village of Aquoscogoc, which Lane had burned when one of their number refused to return a silver cup which had been stolen. Lane and his men in 1585 had assassinated Pemisapan, chief of the island, as punishment for his having plotted an uprising. The Secotans, Aquoscogocs, and Dasamonquepeucs had previously killed 15 men whom Sir Richard Grenville had left at Roanoke Island a few weeks after the departure of the first colony. The Lost Colony found a skeleton of one of these. Further, the Lost Colony had been at Roanoke scarcely a week when George Howe, who strayed too far from the village while crabbing, was shot and killed by the savages. To punish the Dasamonquepeucs and provide an object lesson, White burned their fields, and thus again aroused their ire.



But it must be borne in mind that no evidence of battle was found in 1591. Nor is it likely that fear of the Indians would have driven the well-armed colonists to erect a fort and desert their homes.

Spaniards

Instead, the fort may better be taken as evidence that the colonists feared attack by the Spaniards. What of these Spanish warriors whom all English provincials dreaded?

England and Spain were at war (this was the day of the Invincible Armada), and between the years 1587 and 1591 when Governor White was in England begging aid for the colonists, Spanish ships-of-war were destroying English colonial towns. In reprisal for these attacks, Sir Francis Drake had sacked St. Augustine in 1585, a few weeks before appearing at Roanoke and returning with the first colony to the British Isles.

Moreover, less than 20 years previously, Spaniards had wrecked a French settlement on the river May (in South Carolina), thus demonstrating their capability for such a deed.

Perhaps Spaniards attacked the Lost Colony to punish the English for Drake's destruction of Spain's settlements in Florida. There were, however, no signs of battle on Roanoke Island.

There are three theories as to the fate of the colonists, according to historical researches: (1) They were massacred by unfriendly Indians on their way to Croatoan. (2) They were exterminated by the Spaniards in retaliation for Sir Francis Drake's destruction of St. Augustine, Florida, in 1585. (3) They intermarried with the Indians of Croatoan and their descendants are living within the vicinity of Virginia Dare country today. However, in his drama Paul Green closes with their heroic march into the wilderness, symbolical of their determination in the making of a democratic America.

Anglo-Americans

Yet these heroic pioneers served their purpose though they may have been swallowed by the wilderness. A Congressional Commission paid a fitting tribute to them in its report of 1932 that "The first English settlement in America was upon Roanoke Island and . . . from these beginnings English-speaking civilization had its inception.

"But for the pioneer work of Sir Walter Raleigh and his associates, encouraged by their Queen, Elizabeth, the final permanent settlement at Jamestown would never have been attempted or effected, and the subsequent history of America would have been entirely different. Instead of an English-speaking civilization in America we would have a French or a Spanish civilization. . . ."

To the 121 men, women and children who left the comfort of their English homes, America owes a debt which the greatest homage cannot fully repay. To these rugged pioneers, Americans owe the realization of their dream of freedom and democracy among men. To the foresight, courage and privations of these first Anglo-Americans, and to the daring and vision of Sir Walter Raleigh, the citizens of the United States owe their British heritage.

For what it accomplished in its brief but tragic history, the Lost Colony was not lost in vain. It has left a permanent mark on the history of world civilization. Yet there is no history which is a final authority on the fate of this Colony. Never has any historian produced a satisfactory solution to this, the first and greatest of all American historical mysteries.

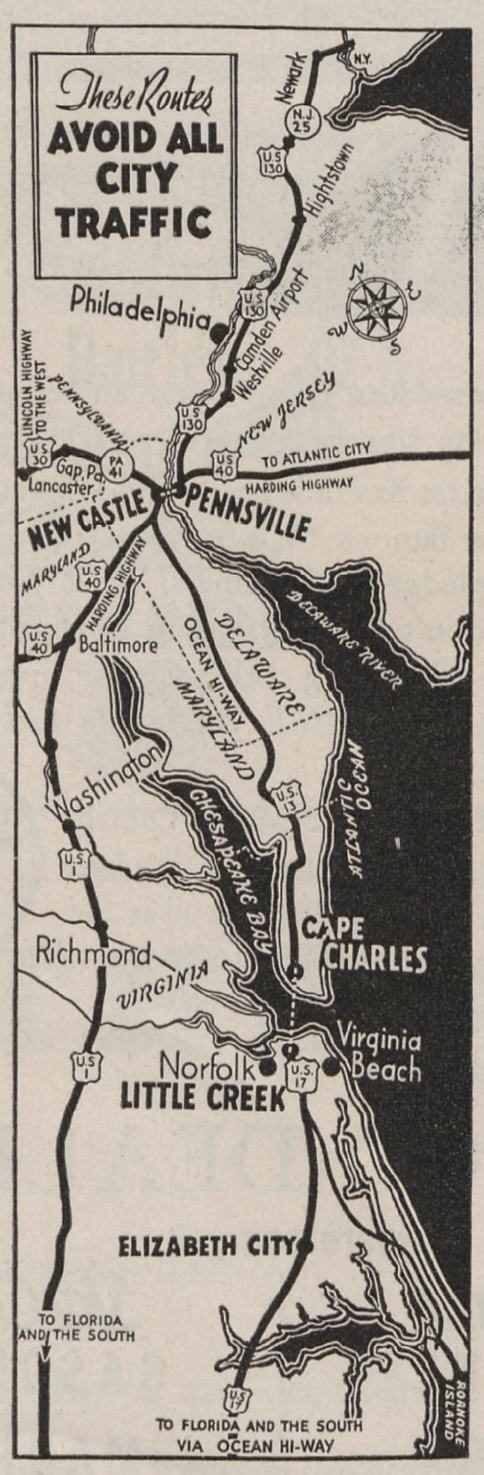


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you'll find it well worth your time, before going home, to take an excursion from Little Creek (near Norfolk) to Cape Charles, across the beautiful Chesapeake Bay and back. Round trip takes four hours.

SUMMER SCHEDULE

of the Cape Charles-Little Creek Ferry
From April 1 to September 30, 1941 (Eastern Standard Time)

LEAVE LITTLE CREEK	LEAVE CAPE CHARLES
5:30 A.M.	6:15 A.M.
7:00 A.M.	7:45 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	9:15 A.M.
10:00 A.M.	10:45 A.M.
11:30 A.M.	12:15 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	1:45 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	3:15 P.M.
4:00 P.M.	4:45 P.M.
5:30 P.M.	6:15 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	7:45 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	9:15 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	10:45 P.M.
11:30 P.M.	12:15 A.M.

General Information

So many inquiries have been pouring int othe office of the Roanoke Island Historical Association concerning "The Lost Colony," its schedule of performances, overnight accommodations, literature on the subject, that the following has been compiled for general information:

Performance: Opening July 3rd, every Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings, through September 1st, with special Labor Day performance. Curtain: 8:15 o'clock.

Admission: Adults, $1.00. Children, 50c.

Raincheck: In case the performance is stopped by rain, members of the audience can secure a raincheck at the rear gate or at the box office.

Waterside Theatre: 4,000 seating capacity with perfect vision and sound for every spectator.

Parking: Ample parking space directly in front of main entrance to Fort Raleigh, twenty-five cents. Free parking space, provided by the Roanoke Island Historical Association, 200 feet north of main entrance to Fort Raleigh.

Accommodations: Overnight accommodations for several thousand are now available on Roanoke Island for as low as $1.00 per person per night. New beach hotels, $3.00 to $5.00 per day, including meals. All rooms spotlessly clean with bath and other modern conveniences. Dining facilities have tripled since last season. Hotels, boarding houses, restaurants, tea rooms and tourist homes offer delicious meals at moderate prices. Special rates for a week's vacation.

Guide Service: Visitors desiring information about the historic sites of the Island may obtain information at the Courthouse and at the Fort Raleigh Gate. Guide Service is gratis.

Commemorative Stamps and Coin: Virginia Dare Commemorative Half-Dollar, 1587-1937, authorized by special Act of Congress. Price, $1.65, including postage, insurance and handling. First Day Covers of Virginia Dare Commemorative Stamp, twenty-five cents each. Limited supply of coins and stamps available.

Lost Colony Literature: "The Lost Colony." Third Edition. University of North Carolina Press. Postpaid, $1.10. "The Lost Colony Songbook." Songs, hymns, dances and other music from the play. Compiled and collected with additional lyrics by Paul Green. Sixty-five cents postpaid. 1941 Souvenir Program, fifty cents.

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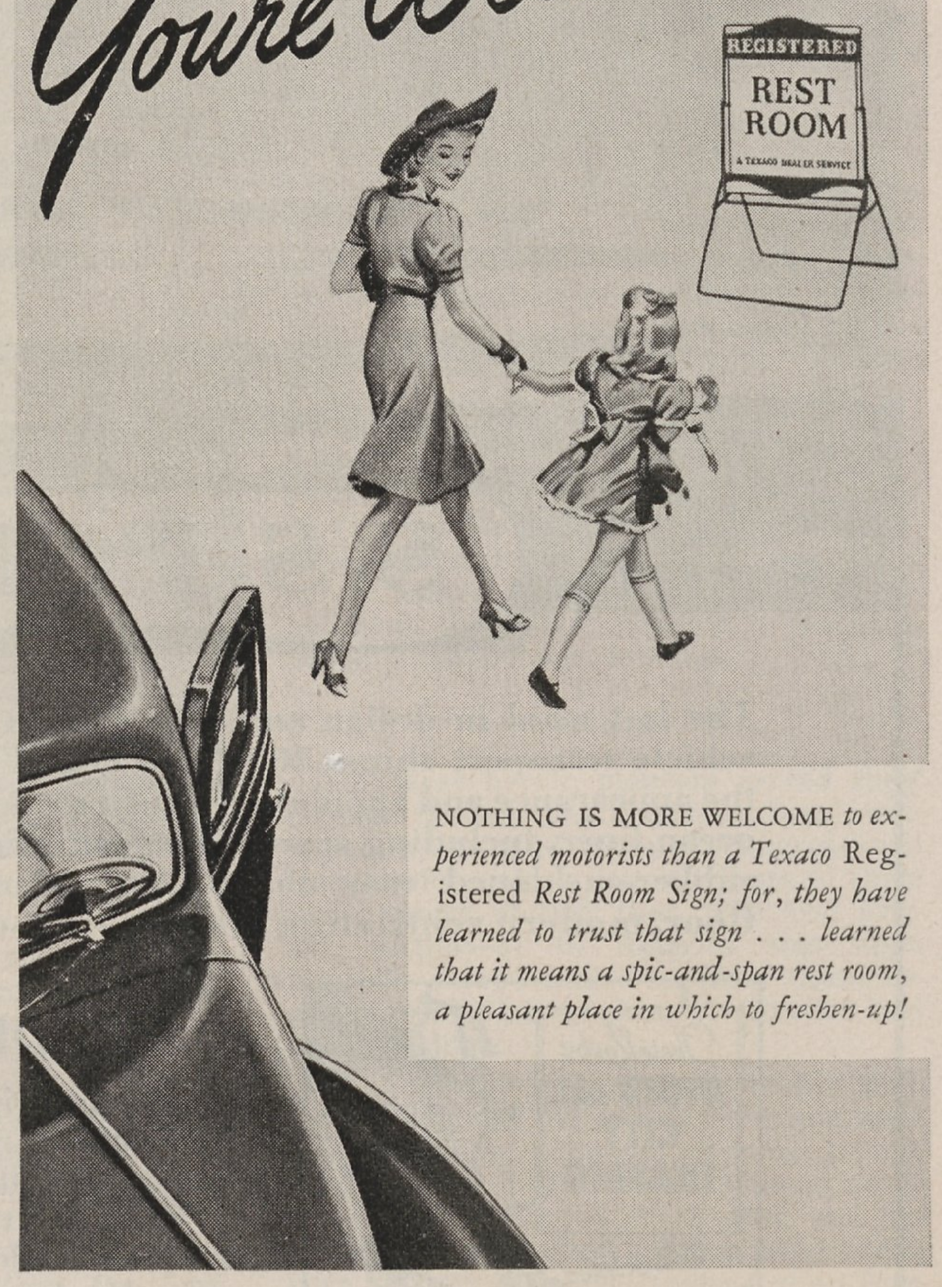
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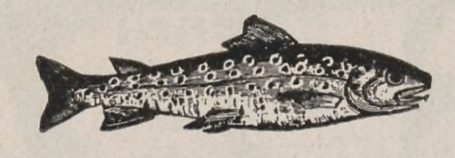
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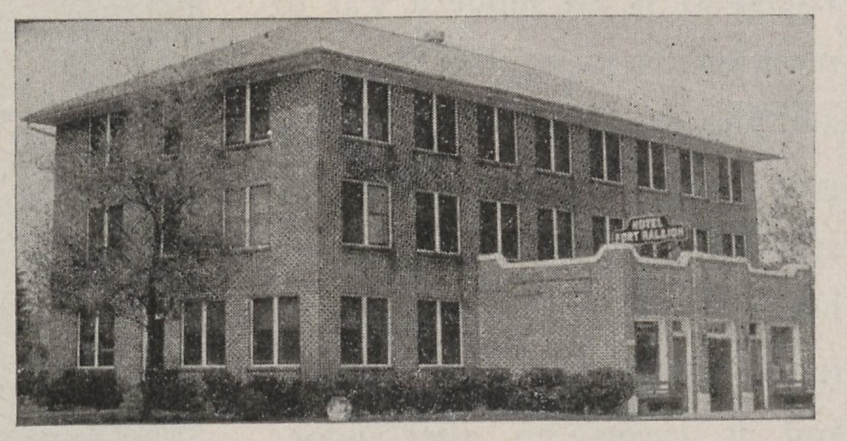
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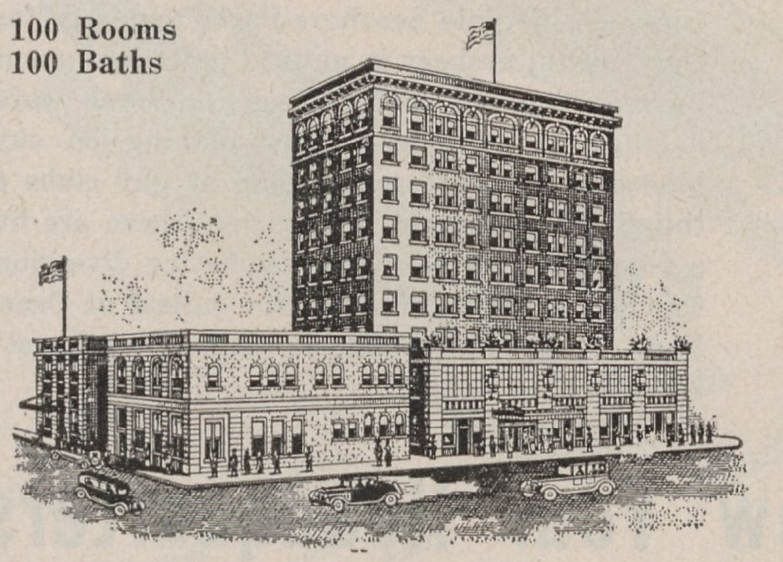
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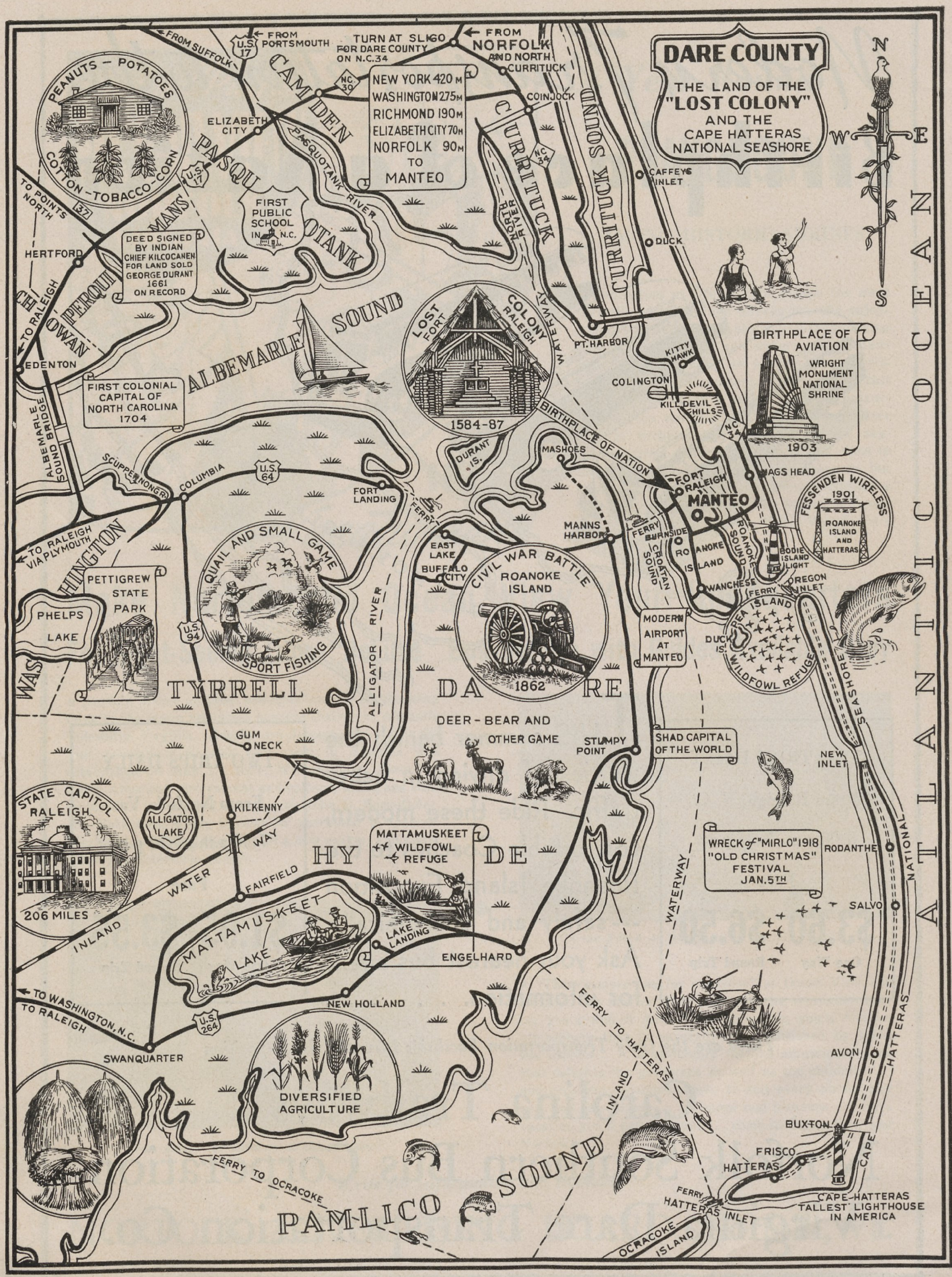
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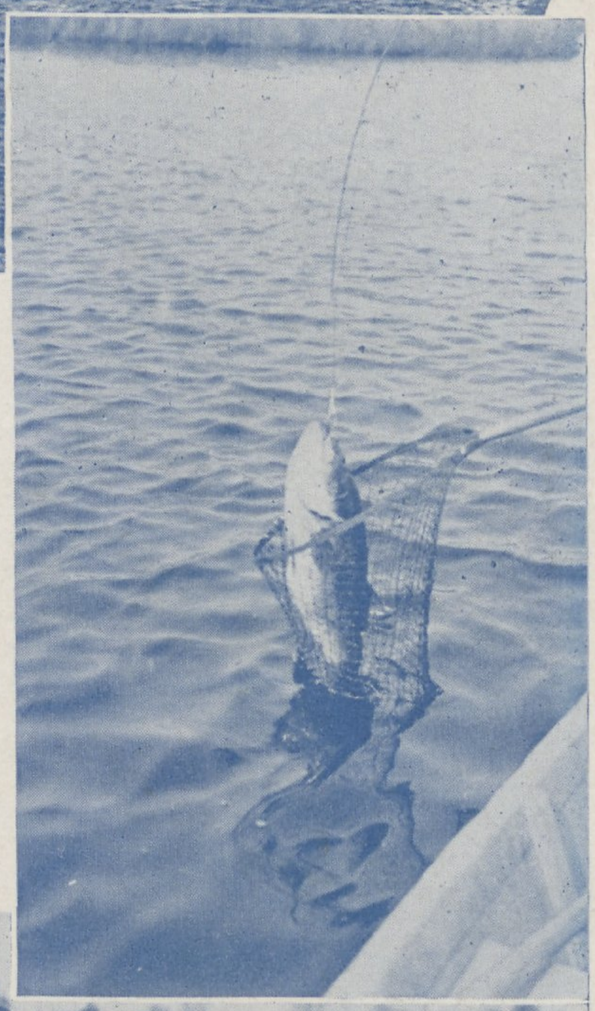
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