

Eastern Shore

# The Historic Eastern Shore of Virginia



CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH'S description of the Eastern Shore of Virginia, written in 1608, is as true now as then: "Heaven and Earth seemed never to have agreed better to have framed a place for man's habitation."

PASSED on, into the purple mists of romance and history are Kiptopeke, his brother, Debedeabon, the "Laughing King of Accawmacke", and the kindly tribe which met Captain John Smith with uplifted, open palms when his shallop's bow grated on the beach.

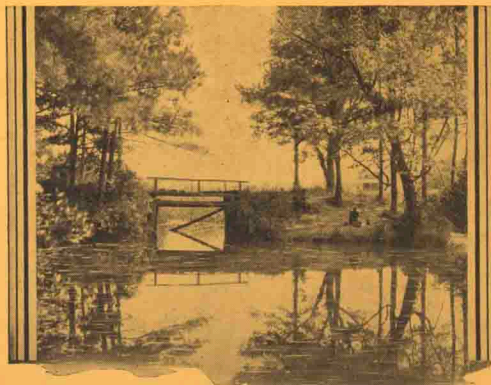
THE last smoke wreath from their teepees long since has mingled with the sunset haze over the Chesapeake and the whispering pines covered their dust. The locust blossoms and the wild honeysuckle riots over a burial mound and the heritage of names of watercourses, towns and plantations is like the last faint echo of a tribal chant.

STILL, so long as a primitive love of nature stirs in the children of men, and the legends of a simple people touch the heart strings, and the sight of the homes of your forefathers quickens the pulse, you will follow the woodland trails where the sunlight flashed on helmet and breast-plate of the adventurous Captain over 300 years ago!



Broadside 1922 H5772

*"Where time has only served to  
enhance the charm of nature and  
minister to the comfort of man."*



TO the homeseeker looking for comfort and an income; to those searching for freedom and quiet beauty and to the vagabond, happily careless of time, the Sho' beckons.

WIND-SWEPT blue above. Beneath, the waters of the Chesapeake gently wash the evergreen-fringed shore and across the restless marshes, the Atlantic murmurs as it rolls in upon the white strand that guards the mainland.

SHELTERED creeks and bays and rivers, once a rendezvous for buccaneers and blockade-runners. A harvest of seafood as bountiful as when Capt. John Smith and his Indian friends set their grass seines and sheepshead huddles. Miles of coastline, the natural feeding ground of wild duck, goose and brant.

A VISTA of sunlit water at the end of a winding tree-arched road! Fields fruitful with infinite variety! Gleams of phosphorescence where schools of "fatbacks" flash along the moonlit shore! Sturdy homes nestling amid old-fashioned gardens and peering out between tall trees at the ebb and flow of the tide! The flight of a flock of cranes in the dusk! A mocking bird in a nearby thicket! Peace and Contentment and Living!



ISSUED BY

THE EASTERN SHORE OF VIRGINIA

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

A REGIONAL ORGANIZATION OPERATING FOR THE BENEFIT  
OF ACCOMACK AND NORTHAMPTON COUNTIES

OFFICE: ACCOMAC, ACCOMACK COUNTY, VA.