

The Herald of Freedom

AND

THE METROPOLITAN
REVIEW



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SUMMERLANE

This pleasant-sounding name is that of a school and camp located on 165 acres at Rosman, North Carolina, in the beautiful Blue Ridge Mountains. The main office of the camp is in Room 811 at 225 Lafayette Street, New York 12, N. Y., Tel. CANal 8-8967.

The camp, widely advertised as an integrated camp, has a "community of teachers" and a "volunteer workers for peace" project for teen-agers to work serving migrant workers. Seventy children, ages six to thirteen, and thirty teen-agers, ages from thirteen to seventeen, are expected to attend.

Funds are solicited and accepted to send children to this camp which, when the facts concerning it are made known, would shock and disgust decent people, white or colored.

From the brochure of the organization, we learn that "students are accepted without test or discrimination." There is no censorship of any kind. "There are no rules concerning purely private behavior." Concerning the staff, the brochure states, "The staff is part of the community. They have legitimate private aims, goals and points of view." "Since the staff are human they are not expected to hide their weaknesses from the children." "We believe in living joy, freedom, creativity, explorations, work and love."

The Director of Summerlane School and Camp, who is in full charge, who sets policy and supervises the staff and children, is George von Hilsheimer of 182 East Second Street, New York, N. Y. Tel. ORegon 3-7696. A closer look at this man who is supervising this camp and school located in a quiet decent American community is in order.

George von Hilsheimer is approximately twenty eight years of age and is married. His wife's name is Dianne. He came to New York City from Fort Pierce, Florida, where he had been employed as Minister of the Indian River Unitarian Fellowship. His address was P. O. Box 1118. He was hired in September, 1961, and received a salary of \$5,200.00 per year, plus \$2,500.00 per year for his writings. Later he worked for MacTier Publishing Company, 17 East 54 Street, New York City.

From his own writings we learn that he was a Boy Evangelist in the Southern Baptist faith in Florida, later became a Unitarian minister, then an assistant to an Ethical Culture (agnostic), then active in the Humanist Movement (pro-atheist.)

He admits to having had a considerable number of homosexual relationships himself playing the passive role. He writes of being arrested for rape while in theological school and of importing "Our Father Above" for aid in seducing a pianist. He admits to having been a "radical Socialist" and also a "disreputable nihilist."

This man's background is revealed in his his own words in an article written by him for the pornographic, atheistic and subversive publication, The Realist. We are reproducing parts of this article as it is so filthy, lascivious and disgusting as to be almost unbelievable as the work of a children's camp director.

The quality of the teachers is described in the brochure of Summerlane as follows: "Summerlane is a community of teachers--this is no momentary adventure for us--most have already worked in the uniquely American freedom experiments, Koinania, Macedon and Highlander Folk School.

The Highlander Folk School referred to has been officially cited as a Communist enterprise. The State of Georgia, after an investigation and hearings, branded it as a "Communist training school." Photographs taken at this school show Negro men and white women dancing close together, identified Communists in the groups, and known racial agitators taking a prominent part in the activities.

The brochure further states: "Our staff is active all year in the work of People, the anarchist social work movement sponsored by Paul Goodman, Joseph Heller and Paul Krassner. "These three are well known in the Greenwich Village (New York City Section) Bohemian beatnik crowd as left-wingers. Paul Krassner is a stockholder in the Expose Corporation of 225 Lafayette Street, New York, N. Y. which is the address of Summerlane's New York office.

Expose Corporation publishes an atheistic
(continued on last page)

Below are reproductions of literature and advertisements of Summerlane

SUMMERLANE

225 LAFAYETTE STREET, Rm. 811, New York 12, N.Y.

VOLUNTEER WORKERS FOR PEOPLE

Room and Board. Stipend for transportation and subsistence is negotiated individually. Ordinarily a two or three month enrollment is required. No age limit. Write to:

People
225 Lafayette, Room 811
New York 12, N. Y.

Summerlane is a non-profit school and camp.

Our staff is active all year in the work of People, the anarchist social work movement sponsored by Paul Goodman, Joseph Heller, and Paul Krassner, among others. Freedom is not simply a gimmick for a nice school. It is a viable way of life. People's work with migrant farm laborers, the urban poor, juvenile delinquents, and just plain kids prove our point.

All decisions affecting the community are made by the community. Each child, each adult, has an equal voice. Summerlane is a working democracy.

The right of privacy, adult or child, is inviolate.

Students are accepted without test or discrimination.

If there are any punishments, they are enforced by the community in a regular and democratic fashion.

There is no censorship of any kind. There are no rules concerning purely private behaviour.

Program is developed by the community. No member of the community is coerced into participation in any activity.

The children choose—often write—produce, cast, direct and play their own dramas. Counselors are available—but seldom called. The staff role, as always, is to insure democratic interplay in a framework that recognizes the needs of the art form. At least one play is given each three weeks (13 year-olds put on an electrifying "Death of Bessie Smith" after nine days!). The Director loathes variety shows, talent shows and other abominations. They occasionally are seen. The dangers of democracy.

adventure for us--most have already worked in the uniquely American freedom experiments--Koinonia, Macedon, Highlander Folk School, etc.

The vagrant bus places the kids in the framework of a moving process in which they are forced to make their own decisions. An individual can't very well sulk and go home. He must come to some terms with the group—even if he just sulks and sits in the bus (tho never for long!). The staff works to insure democratic discussion, to force decisions from the group, to pose alternatives, and questions, and to struggle for his point of view in the democratic manner he wants his charges to learn. He is not required to get over any particular set of facts, nor to sell a given point of view. The values he wants the kids to learn are those taught by his manner of living with them. This leadership is aimed at bringing out their leadership. He is successful when he is no longer the leader.

George von Hilsheimer, Director
SUMMERLANE SCHOOL AND CAMP
225 Lafayette, Room 811
New York 12, N. Y.

An integrated camp in the Blue Ridge Mountains of North Carolina for 70 children aged 6 to 13. ***A teenage work camp (serving migrant farm workers) for 30 teens 13 to 17. ***SUMMERLANE is based on the philosophy of A.S. Neill's Summerhill School.

SUMMERLANE CAMP

Room 811J 225 Lafayette, New York 12

Staff members are a part of the community. They have legitimate private aims, goals, and points of view. They are under a greater self-discipline than the children. Their goals are larger, and for the duration of their job, their personal goals are given secondary place to the common goal of insuring the dynamics of a democratic community.

Private goals, however, are never forgotten—not even officially. The staff's role is to communicate, through the consistency of their living with the children, the values of love, openness, work, and joy.

Since they are human, they are not expected to hide their weaknesses from the children. Difficulties in the staff are difficulties in the community and are everybody's business. Private troubles of the staff, as for everybody, are their own business, until they choose to make them public.

In short, Summerlane believes in teaching through living. We believe in living joy, freedom, creativity, exploration, work and love.

This is no momentary

People talk about everything at Summerlane. Here the staff is really on its mettle. They must challenge, question, push, analyze, clarify, summarize and probe, but they must give priority to the evolution of the students' views. A most difficult task, but, they have their innings when the teens are mostly observing, and the kids are safely abed.

what do they think about Martin Luther King? the governor? Kennedy? what do they do for fun?) . . .

MORNING: stop at farms along way: why are some friendly? how do they change when we enter Virginia? what makes farms more prosperous?

how to walk on water

by George von Hilsheimer

Editor's note: What follows is a sort of introduction to a series of columns on Hypocrisy in Action by one who has Been Around and who Has Seen gap after gap between Pro-Life Ideals and Anti-Life Practices on all sides of a Many-Splendored Fence; starting next month he will be Very Specific.

"It was God's mud that defeated Napoleon at Waterloo."

—Billy Graham

"We have to co-exist with God, I always say."

—Lester Lanin

My first public utterances were as a boy evangelist in the Southern Baptist Church in Florida. At thirteen the issues of life were clear (Sin), solutions were easy (the Blood of the Lamb), and the louder you could shout, the better things were. At twenty-seven, having been, among other things, a would-be Unitarian minister, Assistant to an Ethical Leader, Military Intelligence agent, Humanism's Billy Graham, and variously a do-gooder, respectable rebel, and disreputable nihilist, I'm not too sure.

Further evidence of my confusion is the fact that in college I wanted *a seriatim* to be a lawyer, foreign servant, political scientist, historian, minister (Unitarian), psychologist, minister (God works in mysterious ways, His wonders to perform), and Ethical Leader. When the Army wanted to know all about me it took no less than four added sheets merely to list schools attended and residences from age ten. No wonder I can't get a job.

The issues of life are still clear (Sin), and even though the solutions aren't always easy, they are usually clear (Get Laid). And, Realist though I be, I still believe in Walking on Water.

Dearly Beloved, we are gathered in search of miracles. If this language offends your Realism, I lament your rationalist castration; and pray you, stay on, brother, the manure hasn't begun to hit the windmill. Henry Miller told me to seek always, only the miraculous; Whitman sang to me of one hour to madness and joy; and e.e. let me know that we can never be born enough—him and me.

Like a good little children, I believe. I'm telling you "to have the feeling today or any day I am sufficient as I am." If you don't think that a miracle would be, broher, you live in a better universe than me. If you don't think it possible, friend, nail down the lid, Jordan has chilled the body, and the soul.

This last does not mean that this little boy has never been had. Oh, no. More times than the little red anus likes to remember. A lower class intellectual in a middle class world that ain't got no upper class is fiye for royal screwing. Particularly if he gets seduced, for however short a time, by middle class values. This, then, my friends, is going to be not only a how-to-do column, but a how-not-to-do column, and, yes, a how-not-to-have-it-done-to column.

One thing about the miraculous. It isn't possible

This is a reproduction of an article written by George von Hilsheimer, appearing in The Realist, September, 1961.

until you've been rapped, reamed and raped. When your asshole's a bloody fright, lilies start to grow. This doesn't mean I've rushed out to join the Bleat Generation's non-tender fraternity of Zenish contralogistics. Friend, every violet illusion about this best of all possible worlds and all the well meaners in it has to be boiled, rasped and chewed off before you can get enough of a sense of who you are and what the hell you are doing to Walk on Water.

Maybe you'll be good enough to find out that the guy who's ramming the red rod most heartily is old number one; of all the world saviours most difficult to unmask it's your everlovin' blue-eyed self. "Those other buggers are all for sure phonies, but not me, dearly beloved, I am that genuine article, a saint." Until you discover that fraud, Keep Off the Water.

Now, in this series, I shall titillate your fancy with such sundry delights as "How The Foreign Service Lost Dear Little Me," "Left Wind Unitarians," "How To Be An Ethical Fuehrer," "A Spy Was I" and "How Sex Ain't Human—Being a Dissertation on the American Humanist (sic) Association." You will learn "How to Stay in Theological School Though Arrested for Rape"; "How to Get a Secret Clearance Though a Radical Socialist"; "How to Assess the Value of Maturity"; "How to Get Laid"; and, above all, "How to Walk on Water."

In the meantime, the pedophile who edits this thing thinks you might find it edifying to discover things about The Boy Evangelist And How He Grew.

Last year I sat in on a group therapy session with a psychiatrist friend with whom I had done some pretty good work. By happy coincidence it happened that the group that day was utterly female. There is a thing I do—my liberal friends who haven't been there tell me it's bigotry—which is to tell you who in the room is a fundamentalist: particularly, who is a preacher. Preachers I can tell at three blocks.

There was this girl there I immediately pegged. It was kind of a surprise because Doc is pretty wild—the AMA hates him, so does the APA, and he has a reputation. Anyway, I am big enough to allow (verbally, at any rate) that I can make mistakes, and this girl looked sort of soft around the edges. Either like Doc had gotten to her, or that she wasn't. I was really interested to see what the session would reveal. Hotcha! Hungry Peeping Tom!

Attention focused on her about midway through the session. I was right. I mean *right*. Southern Baptist to the core. Maximum Christian. Youth For Christ. Hallelujah! But someone, some secret rutting miraculous power of life, had warned this Soldier of Christ to the fires of love, and left her with child.

No matter what you think about yourself, unless you were at Dachau, you just don't know. Friend, even though you may think you ain't got no double standards, that you can't stomach the "cast outers," the "poor childers," the "horrible mistakers," you don't know. Unless you've been there you just don't know. And unless you've been there, the hell of fundamentalism is just a bad dream. You may even, as some assholes I know, prattle about "maintaining contact with your culture." If that's the best rictus you can make, stock up on cheese, you're better off constipated.

pornographic magazine type publication called The Independent. Krassner is a close associate of Lionel Simons, alias Lyle Stuart, publisher and distributor of pornographic and pro-Communist books, friend and admirer of Communist puppet, Fidel Castro. Stuart also operates from 225 Lafayette Street, New York City.

The Summerlane School and Camp brochure recommends, for "exploring the theoretical position of the Summerlane community," a book written by Theodore Brameld. This author has a long history of affiliation with Communist fronts as shown in the Reports of the Special Committee to Investigate Un-American Activities, U.S. Congress Appendix IX, Pages 309, 410, 769, 1375 and 1456.

The philosophy of Summerlane, they state, is based on that of A. S. Neil's Summerhill School which permits children to "do anything they wish at all times." There are no rules regarding private behavior.

Summerlane Camp officially opened on July 2, 1963 and will continue for nine weeks. A number of campers are arriving by bus. Special bus trips will also be made from the camp in search of the migratory workers. These are called "Vagrant Bus Trips" and will be to Virginia or to the North East of Rosman. The children are to be told to make inquiries concerning the location of these migratory workers but "not from policemen."

Some of the teen-agers, in exchange for having worked with the migrants, will not be required to pay the regular campers fee which run \$180.00 for three weeks, \$270.00 for six weeks, and \$360.00 for nine weeks, plus transportation costs.

Summerlane is directed and operated by a former minister who admittedly has engaged in acts of sexual degeneracy, who is a radical and a nihilist. Webster's Dictionary, College Edition, defines nihilism as "the denial of the existence of any basis for knowledge or truth. The general rejection of customary beliefs in morality, religion, etc. The doctrine that all social, political and economic institutions must be completely destroyed in order to make way for new institutions, specifically a movement in Russia (1860-1917) which advocated such revolutionary reform and attempted to carry it out through the use of some terrorism and assassination."

The bringing of teen age children from other parts of the United States to wait on and serve migrant workers under the supervision of such as George von Hilsheimer can have only disastrous results for innocent children. The staff working with von Hilsheimer is approved by him and under his direction. The statement of principles (?) of the Summerlane School would not encourage decent Americans to entrust their

children to its guidance.

Many members of the staff have previously been at a cited Communist school and their views on taking care of the children under their supervision are not those acceptable to normal American parents. Such practices as allowing the children "any private behavior" and advising the staff not to "hide their weakness from the children" should be sufficient reason, when added to other facts contained herein, for the proper authorities to take action against the group.

George von Hilsheimer, in addition to his connection with Summerlane, is on the Editorial Board and Educational Council of the publication "Way Out" which is the official journal of the "School of Living," located at Lane's End Homestead, Brookville, Ohio. On the Editorial Board with him is Dr. Jerome Davis, who has a history of 118 affiliations with Communist fronts. On page 169 of the December 1962 issue of "Way Out" among the publications offered for sale by the School of Living are: "State Socialism and Anarchism" by Benjamin Tucker (an essay on individualistic ways to end the tyranny of Capital), "The Role of Government" by Don Werkheiser (Anarchist case against the State), "Impolite Interview" by Dr. Albert Ellis with Paul Krassner and Robert Anton Wilson (an uncensored discussion of sex, love, neuroses, 4-letter-words and guilt.)

School of living promotes experimental communities similar to Summerlane. To the average American in a small community it is hard to believe such things are possible. Yet what is developing at Rosman, North Carolina, could happen anywhere in the United States unless the citizens of the community take an interest and insist on bringing such activities to an end by lawful methods.

This is a special issue of the Herald of Freedom, dedicated to the decent citizens of Rosman, North Carolina, a quiet respectable community which suddenly finds itself confronted by a frightening situation.

The Herald of Freedom is published at Staten Island, N. Y., every other Friday. Subscription rates are six dollars per year. It is devoted to combatting Communism, Socialism and un-American activities by printing the truth in detail.

The Editor has been opposing Communism and its promoters, sympathizers, fellow-travelers and friends for twenty-five years. He was formerly chief of the Subversive Activities Bureau of Westchester County, N. Y., is a writer, lecturer and author of the book, "Freedom is Up to You."

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