

And so, by Thursday, the evening of July 11th, the plot was complete and the stage set for violence. About nine P. M., Otis Morgan was apprehended by summerlaners while ^{he} poured gasoline on camp property and set ~~it~~ it afire. No doubt left now about the intentions of the mob.

As the nearest telephone was in Rosman, two miles away, A Camp guest speaker, who had just addressed the campers on poisonous snakes was asked to call the police as he left.

About two hours later, rifle shots were heard from the other end of the camp which could be reached only by way of the adjacent road. A "committee" of three in a small bus attempted to investigate. They were halted by the mob at the entrance to the camp driveway. The summerlaners were beaten by the mob and someone fired a shotgun through the windshield of the bus.

The sheriff and state police did not arrive until well after midnight; sometime thereafter, a gymnasium at the other end of the camp was burned to the ground. The Sheriff's advice was for summerlaners to stay on their own property and stop causing trouble. The state police, he reported, were now available and would escort the campers safely out of the state.

Fortunately, none of the random shots into the camp buildings during the night hit anyone. The children had been herded safely into a ravine behind the camp and away from the road. Their safety demanded caution rather than valor. And after two sleepless nights, the staff of the camp availed itself of the offer to be escorted safely from the area.

Of particular interest is the response of the sheriff to quizzing by reporters. The UPI despatch reads:

"The sheriff said the camp's literature was 'atheistic' and that didn't set too well with the local people. 'We're mostly Baptist and pretty serious about it.' He also said there had been reports of sexual promiscuity at the camp. 'But we never had any trouble until they brought in the colored people and integrated