

My Racial "*Epiphany*"

by Earl P. Holt III

In 1985, a friend in the ***Council of Conservative Citizens*** (CofCC) invited me to attend a CofCC meeting at the organization's old headquarters in St. Louis. A lecture was given by the late Lt. Colonel Robert Slimp of South Carolina, who served on the CofCC's *Board of Directors* and was a retired Army Chaplain.

Lt. Col. Slimp had visited South Africa on many occasions and maintained his contacts with whites in the South African Government long after he retired. What was unique about his lecture was the "*prop*" he brought with him: it was a "*stolen*" or surreptitiously-obtained video that was later brought to America after being "*secreted*" out of South Africa. It was probably a product of South African intelligence.

Even 36 years later, I can vividly recall much of the contents of that video. Its eye-opening and appalling subject matter initiated my "*epiphany*" as a race realist. The video began with a crowd of perhaps 30 savage and black South Africans crowding around a black woman whose chest and neck were engulfed in flame. The reaction of the crowd was to dance and jeer at her as the woman quickly succumbed to the flames and the unendurable pain they generated.

She had been "*necklaced*" by some of those in the crowd. This meant that an old tire had been placed around her neck before gasoline was poured into it and then ignited. When this particular practice is used, the tire soon melts so that burning and liquified rubber sticks to human flesh and continues to burn the victim's head, neck and chest until they are burned to death.

Then came the *coup de grace*: as she became disoriented from the pain and fumes, she fell to the ground writhing and still burning. One of the savage males in the crowd then stepped forward to finish her off by forcibly slamming a basketball-sized rock onto her head several times, eventually crushing the life out of her. At that point, many in the crowd proceeded to dance around her lifeless corpse as their ancestors had done for millions of years, removed from any hint of evolution.

I have always had a jaundiced view of blacks, ever since dealing with black fellow-employees at the building products company for which I worked on-and-off in my teens and twenties. I found out later all of them had been stealing windows from the company for decades, and then selling them at cash discounts to builders "*on-the-sly*" and pocketing the proceeds.

By observing the crowd's behavior in the video and its reaction to these events, I could not discern even the hint of a human impulse or instinct. They were as savage and primitive as their forebears who first swung down from the trees and walked upright more than 2 million years ago. They exhibited a complete absence of *Frontal Lobe* development, which is where the complex and higher-order emotions reside that make us "*human*," such as empathy, sympathy or compassion.

Nothing in my subsequent experience has altered the conclusions I reached that day in 1985 while viewing Lt. Colonel Slimp's video. If anything, 55 years of dysgenics resulting from our trillion-dollar per-year welfare state has convinced me more than ever that blacks have become even more violent, more savage, more witless, and more predatory than the examples of *Homo habilis* I saw in that video.



"Yum, yum eat 'em up!"