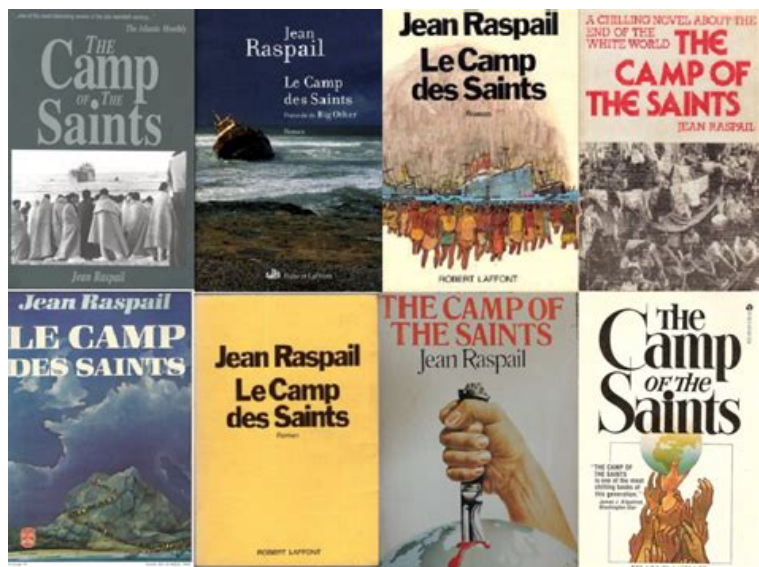
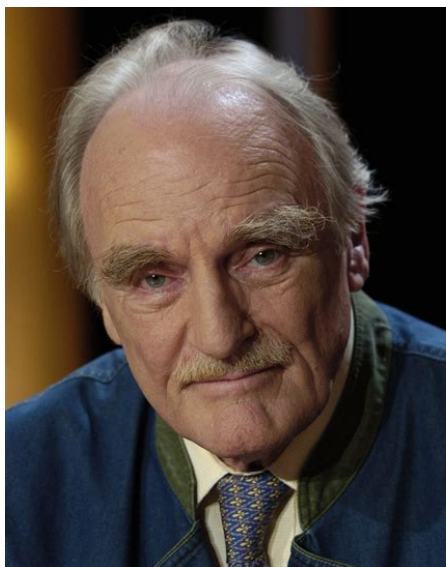


Camp of the Saints Realized

by Earl P. Holt III

Although it was written more than 50 years ago, *The Camp of the Saints* anticipated the demise of white, Western Civilization from mass immigration by the dregs of the Third World. Its urgent warnings from author Jean Raspail have been realized with a vengeance across North America and Europe. Raspail's novel was considered controversial when first published, but now it seems astonishingly visionary.

The novel's title is taken from *Revelations*, the last book of the *New Testament*, and describes one element of the *Apocalypse*: “...*their number is like the sand of the sea. And they marched up over the broad plain of the earth and surrounded the camp of the saints and the beloved city, but fire came down from heaven and consumed them.*” (*Revelations* 20: 7-10. ESV.)



Jean Raspail and Various Editions of His Novel

Raspail's dystopian novel describes the journey of a million Indians from their Calcutta slums to their intended destination in France. They travel in grossly overcrowded and un-seaworthy rust-buckets, which they have seized without permission. The focus of the novel is the timid, ineffectual and irrational manner in which Western leaders respond to these would-be invaders. Raspail concluded that most of those in positions of power in the West have lost the will to defend their own civilization against its destruction by Third World invaders.

The odyssey of these prospective immigrants begins when the **Belgian Consulate** in Calcutta announces that Belgium is no longer willing to sponsor further adoptions of Indian infants into Europe. As if guided by some primitive and mysterious instinct, mobs of impoverished Indians impulsively seize about 100 rusted and abandoned boats found in a nearby harbor, and defiantly set sail for France. A million of their countrymen soon follow suit and join them in a flotilla.

Their voyage is met with hollow and empty rhetoric by European **diplomats** stationed in India, whose efforts fail to deter them. The **press** in Western nations have christened their effort "**The Last Chance Armada**," and the vast majority of media organs support and applaud their cause. One large-circulation **magazine** publishes a series on Indian culture in which it waxes enthusiastically about the "*benefits*" that India has already bestowed upon the West, such as sacred music, Hinduism, yoga, art, and new styles of apparel. At the end of the series, it asks how the West has managed to survive thus far without such enrichment?

Naturally, the flotilla is encouraged and accompanied on its voyage by white **religious leaders** possessing clearly Marxist leanings. Although a lifelong Catholic, Raspail reserves his greatest contempt for the **Catholic Church**, which he depicts as harboring a heretical "*social gospel*" that rendered it impotent to oppose the insanity of allowing a Third World invasion of the West. A Latin American Pope (!) seizes the opportunity

to exhort his people to *"open our hearts, souls, and worldly wealth to all these poor unfortunates whom God has sent knocking at our doors."* He then declares that he will sell the Vatican's priceless art, and donate the proceeds to these invaders.

Supporters of the flotilla consistently display a startling indifference to human misery and the loss of human life, a recurring theme of the novel. All seem oblivious to the many victims who have been trampled by the mob, and whose lifeless corpses bob, half-submerged in the sea. Their indifference applies equally to the horrors visited upon those of their own race and fellow countrymen. It seems that virtue-signaling is a higher priority than agonizing death. Ironically, some in the Catholic Church's hierarchy suffer horrible fates resulting from their support of the invaders, including one Bishop who is left to drown by the flotilla.



Meanwhile, **the left** in France compose songs and sponsor art exhibits to celebrate these "*guests from the Ganges.*" Europe's **fake news** industry, its phony **leftist academics**, its cowardly **politicians**, self-righteous and Marxist **students**, its **labor unions**, and dilettante **celebrities** engage in much virtue-signaling. They vilify anyone who opposes or attempts to resist the impending invasion. Yet, as the flotilla draws near, most French citizens -- including many who were its loudest and most vocal supporters -- hurriedly flee their own country, just as they did in 1940. Chaos and anarchy soon reign throughout the land.

Likewise, the **French President** responds by delivering a speech in which he intends to authorize the military to intercept the approaching flotilla and disperse it. However, he is terrified of the flotilla -- and as the French usually do -- he loses his nerve during his speech and abandons his earlier bravado by declaring that each citizen should obey their own conscience when it comes time to welcome these newcomers.

The **military leadership** in France is also portrayed as craven. Much like 1940, many front-line units that have been deployed to the coast flee instead of firing upon the flotilla. Only a few units hold their ground to defend France from invasion, including one unit led by a veteran paratrooper who presumably remembers the NAZI invasion of 1940. He battles the invading hordes and their Marxist apologists with the courage and conviction absent in the rest of France's leadership.

A childless couple named *Marcel* and *Josiane* are symbolic of the French **middle class**. Initially, they were quite concerned about the ramifications of the approaching flotilla, but are quickly reassured by the fake news media on French television and in print, which convince them that everything will turn *tres bien*, and these "*guests from the Ganges*" will become valued additions to French Society. Ultimately, they foolishly offer to share their attractive apartment with an Arab couple possessing numerous children.



Interestingly, non-whites outside of France demonstrate far less sympathy for the flotilla. As the flotilla draws close to the Suez Canal, Egypt's military fires a warning shot and threatens to sink its ships with artillery fire if any attempt is made to enter the canal. Meeting serious resistance for the first time, the flotilla changes course by circumventing the *Cape of Good Hope* in its quest to reach southern France. The flotilla now intends to arrive on the *French Riviera* through the Straits of Gibraltar rather than through the Suez Canal. This merely delays its inevitable arrival.

Serious **opposition** to the invasion is miniscule and disorganized because most centers of French power and authority have caved to "*world opinion*." One Belgian politician back in Calcutta shot some of the invaders as they rushed to seize those rusty vessels in the harbor, but he was stomped to death by the mob. Likewise, one courageous newspaper editor attempts to warn French citizens of the impending disaster if the flotilla is permitted to land. An elderly French Professor fires upon some leftists who welcome the flotilla. And, when one of the vessels in the flotilla sinks, a Greek vessel steams through the survivors instead of rescuing them.

Eventually, the flotilla lands in a small town on France's southern coast. There is little resistance from the fragmentary units of the **French military** remaining at their posts, and resistance is soon viewed as futile in the wake of endless waves of invaders. Many flee rather than defend their homeland as the beach is stormed. Some of the whites who came to welcome the flotilla are trampled to death by those they welcomed, along with some elderly monks. Later, the manager of a pork-processing plant -- who attempted to profit by hiring low-wage immigrants -- is slaughtered and ends up in a can of *pate`*.



The French Riviera

Sole responsibility for defending the West eventually falls upon 20 courageous men, who represent *the camp of the saints*. The majority are soldiers, but they are allied with others willing to fight to defend white civilization, such as the editor who tried to warn his readers of

the coming disaster, the professor who fired at leftists welcoming the flotilla, and the Greek ship's captain, who plowed through survivors. Oddly enough, they are joined by a Hindu who shares their reverence for Western institutions, and is only *too* familiar with the nature of his own people.

Like the heroes at *The Alamo* or the Spartans at *Thermopylae*, they give far better than they get, killing many times their number before they, themselves are ultimately killed. In the end, these defenders of what remains of France are bombed by the very same French fighter jets that were unwilling to repel the invaders.

Inspired by the refusal of white Frenchmen to defend their own civilization, all across the *Third World* its dregs begin a similar quest to invade other white nations of the West. In only a matter of months, the rest of Europe and even America and Australia are invaded and destroyed by Third World hordes and experience fates similar to that of France. In the end, as T. S. Eliot predicted, the shining light of Western Civilization is extinguished, "**Not with a bang but a whimper...**" (T. S. Eliot. "*The Hollow Men.*")