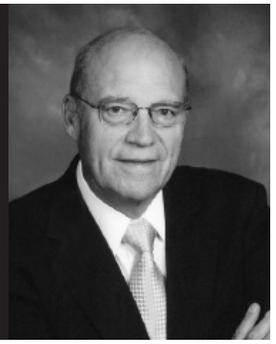




Dr. Fred Schwarz

The Schwarz Report



Dr. David Noebel

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The Red Mentor

by Jack Cashill

In August 2008, back when it mattered, the *Washington Post* ran a 10,000-word article by its Pulitzer Prize-winning reporter David Maraniss titled, “Though Obama Had to Leave to Find Himself, It Is Hawaii That Made His Rise Possible.” For reasons that will soon become clear, Maraniss should have excused himself from this assignment once he discovered the identity of the man in Hawaii who made that rise possible.

Barack Obama referred to this man in his 1995 memoir, *Dreams from My Father*, as “Frank.” If there was any mystery to Frank’s identity, Gerald Horne, a leftist scholar from the University of Houston, dispelled it in a March 2007 speech. Horne identified “Frank” as “an African-American poet and journalist by the name of Frank Marshall Davis.”

Davis, Horne acknowledged, “was certainly in the orbit of the CP—if not a member.” Horne was pulling his punches. “Here are the facts and they are indisputable,” wrote historian Paul Kengor in his insightful 2012 book, *The Communist—Frank Marshall Davis: The Untold Story of Barack Obama’s Mentor*. “Frank Marshall Davis was a pro-Soviet, pro-Red China, card-carrying member of Communist Party (CPUSA). His Communist Party card number was 47544.”

As Kengor observed, Obama dedicated 2500 words in *Dreams* to Davis, who “surfaces repeatedly from start to finish, from Hawaii to Los Angeles to Chicago to Germany to Kenya . . . from the 1970s to the 1980s to the 1990s.” Indeed, the two were sufficiently close that the young Obama wrote two poems about Davis—a story I broke in February 2010—and Davis appears to have written one poem about Obama. I should add that in addition to being a card-carrying communist, Davis was a bisexual pornographer with at least a fictional taste for sex with minors.

Horne did not deny Davis’s influence; he called it “decisive.” In fact, Horne implied that Obama “decamped to Chicago” as a way of “retracing the steps of Davis.” The Davis name had lingering resonance in Chicago, Davis’ adopted city. When Obama first arrived there in 1985, the city’s most influential columnist was Davis protégé Vernon Jarrett. His daughter-in-law Valerie emerged, of course, as Obama’s closest adviser.

The Davis-Obama relationship should have mattered. It did to Horne. Said Horne in the conclusion of his 2007 speech, “At some point in the future, a teacher will add to her syllabus Barack’s memoir and instruct her students to read it alongside Frank Marshall Davis’ equally affecting memoir, *Living the Blues*.” That future would have to wait at least until after Obama was elected and reelected. Until then, it was all quiet on the mainstream front.

No journalist risked more of his reputation in this conspiracy of silence than did David Maraniss. Incredibly, in his August 2008 article on Obama’s Hawaii years, the only “Davis” Maraniss cited was Miles Davis, the jazz great who allegedly made Obama’s adolescent playlist. Maraniss had no excuse for not knowing. New Zealand blogger extraordinaire Trevor Loudon picked up the Davis story immediately after Horne opened the door on it in March 2007, and Cliff Kincaid of Accuracy in Media, among others, followed up on the work of Horne and Loudon.

By the time of the Democratic convention in 2008, Davis’s relationship with Obama was common knowledge on the right side of the blogosphere. As a case in point, a month before Maraniss’s article appeared, *American Thinker* published a lengthy and accurate article on Davis’s communist history by David Walden of the *Hawaii Free Press*. Walden detailed the reasons for Davis’s strategic move to Hawaii in 1948 as well as his influence on Obama’s Chicago years.

Up until this week, I presumed that Maraniss ignored Davis as a way of protecting Obama’s candidacy. If so, he was in good company. I could find no mentions of Davis in the *New York Times* before the 2008 election and precious few mentions afterwards. In the *Times*’ humble defense, however, only the *Post* commissioned a 10,000-word article on Obama’s Hawaii years by a Pulitzer Prize-winning journalist.

It turns out that Maraniss had personal reasons for this impressive exercise in truth suppression. His father Elliott Maraniss and Frank Marshall Davis had a good deal in common. Both were journalists who pledged their allegiance to the Communist Party. In a stunningly disingenuous May 13 article in the *Post*, Maraniss spills the beans on the old man.

The article, written to promote Maraniss’s new book, *A Good American Family*, should have been spiked by *Post* editors for its embarrassing lack of historical perspective. “My father had been, for a time, a communist,” concedes Maraniss. That “time,” however, included one horrendous episode after another in Stalin’s drive to crush Eastern Europe, terrorize America, and kill his own people.

Although he may not have known about the Ukrainian genocide from earlier in the decade, the college-educated Elliott had to know about the Great Terror in full swing when he joined the party in the late 1930s. This mind-bending purge would leave as many as 1.2 million people dead. The 1939 Nonaggression pact between the Soviets and Nazis peeled off the dewy-eyed idealists in the party, but Elliott, like Davis, hung tough. Elliott went so far as to write editorials defending the pact, which even his son finds “indefensible.”

Elliott was hardcore. Patriotism did not dictate his enlistment in the US Army after Pearl Harbor as David would like us to believe. Moscow did. Given Elliott’s history, he never would have enlisted had Germany not turned on its Soviet allies before Pearl Harbor.

When the war in Europe came to an end, Stalin sent word through the French journal *Cahiers du Communisme* that any thought of postwar cooperation between the Soviets and the Americans was a “notorious revision of Marxism.” This article was reprinted in *The Daily Worker* and other Communist journals all over the world. As Elliott had to know, America may have been a useful ally during the war, but now she was *glavnyy vrag*, the main enemy. He stuck with the party nonetheless. So did Davis. Elliott stuck with it, too, after Stalin unleashed his Chinese proxies to slaughter American soldiers in Korea. So did Davis.

Elliott remained a member of the Communist Party, David tells us, until 1952 when he was flagged by the House Committee on Un-American Activities. “Whatever his reasoning,” writes David, “he held onto his ideological choice for too long.” Way too long, at least 15 years too long. And yet after all those years of allegiance to the world’s most ruthless totalitarian—the CPUSA

was a wholly owned subsidiary of the Soviet Union—Elliott still had the nerve to slam the House Committee for its “attempt to enforce conformity of political or economic thought.”

Elliott’s statement to the committee was strategy, pure Red theater of the absurd. If David Maraniss knew his history, he would understand that his father’s plea for his First Amendment rights was no more sincere than his enlistment in the US Army.

The problem is that Maraniss does not know his history. One gets the sense from this article that the evil at the core of Maraniss’s book is not communism but “Sen. Joseph McCarthy’s red-hunting.” Writes Maraniss with what appears to be a straight face, “For decades, I had desensitized myself to what it must have been like for him when he was in the crucible, living through the most trying experience of his life, but now I started to absorb the pain of what he had endured. What it was like for him to be surveilled by the FBI, to be called before the committee, to be fired, to be called un-American.”

What it was like for him to be surveilled by the FBI? If Maraniss wants to know, he should ask Michael Flynn or George Papadopoulos or Carter Page or President Donald Trump. But that is just the point. Maraniss, like most of his peers, does not want to know any more about illegal surveillance or FISA abuse or FBI entrapment than he did about Frank Marshall Davis.

In Maraniss’s world, Trump is the *glavnyy vrag*, the main enemy. Although it reads like parody, Maraniss insists it was only with Trump’s candidacy “that the themes I wanted to explore in the book about my father began echoing through the decades.” The last two of the many themes have the most comic potential: “The attacks on free speech. And the raw power of government authorities to disrupt and destroy the lives of civilians.”

Maraniss wants us to weep for our nation because his father was “blacklisted from mainstream journalism” for five years. Sorry, David, the journalists I know, the real ones, the kind that had no trouble finding Frank Marshall Davis, have been blacklisted from mainstream journalism since forever.

—*American Thinker*, May 16, 2019



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The Equality Myth

by Walter Williams

My previous column discussed Dr. Thomas Sowell's newest book *Discrimination and Disparities*, which is an enlarged and revised edition of an earlier version. In this review, I am going to focus on one of his richest chapters titled "Social Visions and Human Consequences." Sowell challenges the seemingly invincible fallacy "that group outcomes in human endeavors would tend to be equal, or at least comparable or random, if there were no biased interventions, on the one hand, nor genetic deficiencies, on the other." But disparate impact statistics carries the day among academicians, lawyers, and courts as evidence of discrimination.

Sowell gives the example of blacks, who make up close to 70 percent of NFL and AFL players in professional football. Blacks are greatly overrepresented among star players but almost nonexistent among field goal kickers and punters. Probably the only reason why lawsuits are not brought against team owners is that the same people hire running backs and field goal kickers. One wonders whether anyone has considered the possibility that professional black players do not want to be punters and field goal kickers?

Different social classes raise their children differently. Studies have shown that children whose parents are professional heard more words per hour than children whose families are on welfare. Studies show that professional parents used "more words and more different words . . . more multiclausal sentences, more past and future verb tenses. . . . The ratio of affirmative words to negative words was six to one with parents who had professional occupation." By contrast, families on welfare used discouraging words more than two to one: words such as "Don't," "Stop," "Quit," and "Shut up." Sowell sarcastically asks are we to believe that children raised in such different ways, many years before they reach an employer, a college admissions office, or crime scene are the same in capabilities, orientation, and limitations?

Social justice warriors ignore many differences that have little or nothing to do with discrimination but have

an enormous impact on outcomes. Age is one of those factors. Median age differences between groups, sometimes of a decade or two will have an enormous impact on observed group outcomes. The median age for American Jews is slightly over 50 years old and that of Latinos is 28. Just on median age alone, would one be surprised at significant group income disparity and other differences related to age?

Sowell says that a single inconspicuous difference in circumstance can make a huge historical difference in human outcomes. During the 1940s, Ireland experienced a potato famine. Potatoes were the principle food of the Irish. That famine led to the deaths of a million people and caused 2 million to flee. The same variety of potato that was grown in Ireland was also grown in the US with no crop failure. The source of Ireland's crop failure has been traced to a fertilizer used on both sides of the Atlantic. The difference was that fertilizer contained a fungus that thrived in the mild and moist climate of Ireland but did not in the hot, dry climate of Idaho and other potato growing areas of the US. That one small difference caused massive human tragedy.

A study of National Merit Scholarship finalists found that firstborn children were finalists far more often than their younger siblings. In the US and other countries such as Britain and Germany, the firstborns' IQs were higher than their siblings. Among medical students, a high proportion are firstborn. Sowell asks that if equality of outcomes don't exist among people with the same parents, raised in the same household, why would one expect equality of outcomes elsewhere?

Morally neutral factors such as crop failures, birth order, geographic setting, and demographic or cultural differences are among the reasons why economic and social outcomes fail to fit the preconceived notions of "experts."

The bottom line about Sowell's new book, *Discrimination and Disparities*, is that it contains a wealth of data and analysis that turns much of the thinking of politicians, academicians, legal experts, and judges into pure, unadulterated mush.

—*FrontPageMag.com*, May 13, 2019

Founded in 1953, the Christian Anti-Communism Crusade, under the leadership of Dr. Fred C. Schwarz (1913-2009) has been publishing a monthly newsletter since 1960. *The Schwarz Report* is edited by Dr. David A. Noebel and Dr. Michael Bauman and is offered free of charge to anyone asking for it. The Crusade's address is PO Box 129, Manitou Springs, CO 80829. Our telephone number is 719-685-9043. All correspondence and tax-deductible gifts (CACC is a 501C3 tax-exempt organization) may be sent to this address. You may also access earlier editions of *The Schwarz Report* and make donations at www.schwarzreport.org. Permission to reproduce materials from this Report is granted provided that the article and author are given along with our name and address. Our daily blog address is www.thunderontheright.wordpress.com.

The Armenian Genocide

by Raymond Ibrahim

Last April 24 was Armenian Genocide Remembrance Day. Millions of Armenians around the world remembered how the Islamic Ottoman Empire killed—often cruelly and out of religious hatred—some 1.5 million of their ancestors during World War I.

Ironically, most people, including most Armenians, are unaware that the first genocide of Christian Armenians at the hands of Muslim Turks did not occur in the twentieth century. Rather, it began in 1019—exactly one thousand years ago this year—when Turks first began to pour into and transform a then much larger Armenia into what it is today, the eastern portion of modern-day Turkey.

Thus, in 1019, “the first appearance of the bloodthirsty beasts . . . the savage nation of infidels called Turks entered Armenia . . . and mercilessly slaughtered the Christian faithful with the sword,” writes Matthew of Edessa (d. 1144), a chief source for this period. Three decades later, the raids were virtually nonstop. In 1049, the founder of the Turkic Seljuk Empire himself, Sultan Tughril Bey (r. 1037–1063), reached the unwalled city of Arzden, west of Lake Van, and “put the whole town to the sword, causing severe slaughter, as many as one hundred and fifty thousand persons.”

After thoroughly plundering the city—which reportedly contained eight hundred churches—he ordered it set ablaze and turned into a desert. Arzden was “filled with bodies,” and none “could count the number of those who perished in the flames.” The invaders “burned priests whom they seized in the churches and massacred those whom they found outside. They put great chunks of pork in the hands of the undead to insult us”—Muslims deem the pig unclean—“and made them objects of mockery to all who saw them.”

Eight hundred oxen and forty camels were required to cart out the vast plunder, mostly taken from Arzden’s churches. “How to relate here, with a voice stifled by tears, the death of nobles and clergy whose bodies, left without graves, became the prey of carrion beasts, the exodus of women . . . led with their children into Persian slavery and condemned to an eternal servitude! That was the beginning of the misfortunes of Armenia,” laments Matthew. “So, lend an ear to this melancholy recital.”

Contemporaries confirm the devastation visited upon Arzden. “Like famished dogs,” writes Aristakes (d. 1080), an eyewitness, “bands of infidels hurled them-

selves on our city, surrounded it and pushed inside, massacring the men and mowing everything down like reapers in the fields, making the city a desert. Without mercy, they incinerated those who had hidden themselves in houses and churches.”

Similarly, during the Turkic siege of Sebastia (modern-day Sivas) in 1060, six hundred churches were destroyed, and “many [more] maidens, brides, and distinguished ladies were led into captivity to Persia.” Another raid on Armenian territory saw “many and innumerable people who were burned [to death].” The atrocities are too many for Matthew to recount, and he frequently ends in resignation:

Who is able to relate the happenings and ruinous events which befell the Armenians, for everything was covered with blood[.] . . . Because of the great number of corpses, the land stank, and all of Persia was filled with innumerable captives; thus this whole nation of beasts became drunk with blood. All human beings of Christian faith were in tears and in sorrowful affliction, because God our creator had turned away His benevolent face from us.

Nor was there much doubt concerning what fueled the Turks’ animus: “This nation of infidels comes against us because of our Christian faith and they are intent on destroying the ordinances of the worshippers of the cross and on exterminating the Christian faithful,” one David, head of an Armenian region, explained to his countrymen. Therefore, “it is fitting and right for all the faithful to go forth with their swords and to die for the Christian faith.” Many were of the same mind; records tell of monks and priests, fathers, wives, and children, all shabbily armed but zealous to protect their way of life, coming out to face the invaders—to little avail.

Anecdotes of faith-driven courage also permeate the chronicles. During the first Turkic siege of Manzikert in 1054, when a massive catapult pummeled and caused its walls to quake, a Catholic Frank holed up in with the Orthodox Armenians volunteered to sacrifice himself: “I will go forth and burn down that catapult, and today my blood shall be shed for all the Christians, for I have neither wife nor children to weep over me.” The Frank succeeded and returned to gratitude and honors. Adding insult to injury, the defenders catapulted a pig into the Muslim camp while shouting, “O sultan [Tughril], take that pig for your wife, and we will give you Manzikert as a dowry!” “Filled with anger, Tughril had all Christian prisoners in his camp ritually decapitated.”

Between 1064 and 1065, Tughril’s successor, Sul-

tan Muhammad bin Dawud Chaghri—known to posterity as Alp Arslan, a Turkish honorific meaning “Heroic Lion”—“going forth full of rage and with a formidable army,” laid siege to Ani, the fortified capital of Armenia, then a great and populous city. The thunderous bombardment of Muhammad’s siege engines caused the entire city to quake, and Matthew describes countless terror-stricken families huddled together and weeping.

Once inside, the Islamic Turks—reportedly armed with two knives in each hand and an extra in their mouths—“began to mercilessly slaughter the inhabitants of the entire city . . . and piling up their bodies one on top of the other[.] . . . Beautiful and respectable ladies of high birth were led into captivity into Persia. Innumerable and countless boys with bright faces and pretty girls were carried off together with their mothers.”

The most savage treatment was always reserved for those visibly proclaiming their Christianity: clergy and monks “were burned to death, while others were flayed alive from head to toe.” Every monastery and church—before this, Ani was known as “the City of 1,001 Churches”—was pillaged, desecrated, and set aflame. A zealous jihadi climbed atop the city’s main cathedral “and pulled down the very heavy cross which was on the dome, throwing it to the ground,” before entering and defiling the church. Made of pure silver and the “size of a man”—and now symbolic of Islam’s might over Christianity, the broken crucifix was sent as a trophy to adorn a mosque in modern-day Azerbaijan.

Not only do several Christian sources document the sack of Armenia’s capital—one contemporary succinctly notes that Muhammad “rendered Ani a desert by massacres and fire”—but so do Muslim sources, often in apocalyptic terms: “I wanted to enter the city and see it with my own eyes,” one Arab explained. “I tried to find a street without having to walk over the corpses. But that was impossible.”

Such is an idea of what Muslim Turks did to Christian Armenians—not during the Armenian Genocide of a century ago, but exactly one thousand years ago, starting in 1019, when the Turkic invasion and subsequent colonization of Armenia began.

Even so, and as an example of surreal denial, Turkey’s foreign minister, capturing popular Turkish sentiment, recently announced, “We [Turks] are proud of our history because our history has never had any genocides. And no colonialism exists in our history.”

—*American Thinker*, May 4, 2019

Lori vs. Peter

by William F. Marshall

Lori Loughlin, Massimo Giannulli, Felicity Huffman, Bill McGlashan, Jane Buckingham and all the other rich and famous parents who cheated and bribed their children’s way into elite universities using the services of Rick Singer should understand the story of a young man named Peter Zhu.

Cadet Lieutenant Peter Zhu was a classmate of my son in the West Point Class of 2019. Peter would have been graduating from the United States Military Academy in a little over two months’ time, had he lived. You see, Peter tragically lost his life in a skiing accident on February 28 at the Victor Constant Ski Area on the Academy grounds, as the result of spinal cord injuries.

Peter’s life story reads like that of a young man that any American parent could only dream of raising. Peter was a stand-out cadet. He was in the top two percent of his class and was president of the Cadet Medical Society. He was scheduled to attend medical school at the Uniformed Services University of Health Sciences following graduation and commissioning in May.

In a moving tribute to Peter written by his roommate, Cadet Michael Martinez, that I would encourage everyone to read, Michael describes Peter as “the most hard working, most charismatic, and most humble person I know.” The impact that Peter had on Michael, let alone all the other people that were fortunate enough to have encountered him in his abruptly shortened life, is beautifully articulated in Michael’s homage. Michael discusses how Peter not only helped him in the difficult academic and physical trials that all cadets endure, but how Peter brought him closer to God.

You don’t reach the level of achievement that Peter realized at West Point unless you possess extraordinary qualities. But beyond the academic, athletic, and military skills he possessed, Peter’s character was such that Michael was moved to write the following:

He was the type of person that I wish you could have met and have a conversation with, someone who truly valued friendships and relationships, someone who put the needs of others before his own. Pete was in every aspect the model friend, student, leader, and scholar, a person of the highest moral integrity and personal character. Pete was an exemplary role model who, without a doubt, led by example in every aspect of his life.

While the deaths of young people in the prime of

their lives is tragic, there is something particularly poignant about the loss of a young person who has dedicated his or her life to the service of something so abstract and noble as the defense of their country and countrymen.

Two and a half years ago, I wrote of the loss of another great American. Thomas Surdyke, another West Point cadet and classmate of my son, lost his life while on vacation on Long Island in the summer between his freshman and sophomore years. He sacrificed his life while saving the life of a fellow beach-goer in the waters off Long Island. With complete disregard for his own safety, Cadet Surdyke dove into the water to rescue a civilian swimmer who had been caught in an undertow. He saved the civilian, but in the process, through his exertions, Tom Surdyke drowned. He is fittingly buried in West Point's cemetery among his fellow West Pointers. He was posthumously awarded the Soldier's Medal for his sacrifice.

The Class of 2019 has now lost three cadets in accidents. In addition to Pete and Tom, Cadet Brandon Jackson died in a car accident in September 2016. I don't know what mortality tables dictate but losing three young people in separate accidents in a class of approximately 1,100 seems unusually high.

The parents involved in the Great College Admissions Cheating Scandal could take a lesson from the members of our service academies and our military generally about selflessness, personal sacrifice, character-building and integrity.

My wife and I were tremendously blessed to have three kids who did it the old-fashioned way—by earning it. Our oldest daughter, who was managing editor of her high school paper, president of Teenage Republicans, swim team member, and with a high grade point average and SAT scores (all legitimate), went on to receive a bachelor's degree from the University of Notre Dame, which subsequently granted her a fellowship to get a master's degree in education there as well. She's now teaching high school physics, world geography, and is the head swim coach.

Our son at West Point was recruited for its swim team—legitimately recruited. To reach that level of ability, he swam competitively since the age of five and dragged himself to a swimming pool six days a week for 10 years. I know, because I would drive him at 4:00 in the morning every day to a rec center so he could hop into a cold pool and do laps for an hour and a half, while I shivered under a blanket in my car in the parking lot during winter months, trying to save gas and ward off hy-

pothemia. (And I wouldn't have missed a minute of it.)

Our youngest is at the College of William and Mary, as a double major in international relations and German. She also busted her tail in high school—honors student, German Honor Society, theater, excellent grades, and SAT scores (nobody correcting her answers either) to get into this wonderful university that boasts Thomas Jefferson among its alums.

I point this out because my wife and I could not imagine paying people to have our kids cheat or bribing university officials to say our kid is a collegiate-level athlete if they're not. Apart from being solidly middle class without the disposable income to pay such bribes, we could not live with the notion that our children cheated the system in order to secure a place in a particular university. They each applied to a variety of colleges, were accepted by some, rejected by others. That's called life.

Some of the best lessons we learn in life are from our failures, our rejections, our setbacks. Putting aside the immorality of cheating and bribing, why would you deprive your child of the opportunity to grow from dealing with adversity? Adversity builds character. It's a lesson our forebears have immortalized in fables and adages over millennia.

When young people today seem so focused on what society can do for them, on ways that they have been aggrieved in one form or another, on reasons for which they are supposedly deserving of some special treatment, we can look to Peter Zhu and all the other exceptional young men and women who have chosen to join the ranks of our military as a source of inspiration. I never cease to be amazed that our country continues to produce citizens of this caliber, of this degree of selflessness, who are willing to lay down their lives for the rest of us, when all the messages from media, entertainment, and politicians tell them precisely the opposite.

I hope that Pete's parents know that he made an enormous contribution to this world in the short time he had to grace it. I wish all the children of our country could learn from his example. God bless America and Peter Zhu.

Update:

His parents have established a GoFundMe account with proceeds going to benefit the Peter Zhu Pre-Medical Memorial Fund in the Department of Chemistry and Life Science at West Point to aid other pre-medical students at USMA.

—*AmericanThinker.com*, March 19, 2019

Islamic Jihad

by Bill Muehlenberg

The horrific shooting in Christchurch has left a nation numb, and has forced many people to ask plenty of questions. And lots of questions do indeed remain, although we are now learning much more about the main (sole?) gunman, Brenton Harrison Tarrant.

But so many predictable responses are already upon us. As usual, the lamestream media already stands condemned here. While the New Zealand attack was terrible in the extreme, every single day we have massacres of infidels by devout Muslims taking place.

Yet it is almost always crickets chirping from the media. For example, what about the recent Muslim attacks on Christians in a church in Nigeria with 32 deaths; or in Egypt, leaving 9 dead; or the Philippines church attack that killed 20; or the 8 dead in a Somalia market attack, etc. The list is endless.

As one group that monitors all this points out, in the month of February 2019 alone there were 150 deadly Islamic terror attacks in 22 different countries. These resulted in 883 deaths and 547 people being injured. This is routine stuff, yet when was the last time the MSM ran with any of it?

And we have had some rather fuzzy thinking by many. Catholic commentator Greg Sheridan, writing in the *Australian*, said that ‘we are all Muslims.’ Um, no. We are all human beings made in the image of God, and we certainly should pray for those in Christchurch right now. But making rather foolish statements like this helps no one.

And hyper leftist American politician Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez immediately sought to politicise this tragedy, writing on Twitter: “At 1st I thought of saying, ‘Imagine being told your house of faith isn’t safe anymore.’ But I couldn’t say ‘imagine.’ Because of Charleston. Pittsburgh. Sutherland Springs. What good are your thoughts & prayers when they don’t even keep the pews safe?”

Thankfully there was an immediate and powerful reaction to her inanity. Plenty of people castigated her for saying such stupid things, and rightly so. Here are just two of countless tweets offered in response. One person tweeted, “She also uses this to attack people who pray for others. AOC is an opportunistic scumbag.” Said another, “She reacts to a Mass Shooting in a Foreign Country with ‘Yeah, but like, the NRA is totally bad right?’”

And of course absolutely no one is surprised that the left-wing Prime Minister of New Zealand is already demanding a crackdown on firearms. Jacinda Ardern said

this: “Our gun laws will change. Now is the time for change.” Yep, happens every time.

Of real interest in this regard is the following headline (assuming it is true): “Man Who Stopped New Zealand Mosque Rampage Turns Out to Be ‘Good Guy With a Gun’.” The article begins:

One of the shootings at New Zealand mosques Friday reportedly ended when an armed prayer-goer returned fire, causing the attackers to flee. The man was a worshipper at the Linwood Mosque, which was targeted along with the Al Noors Mosque in a pair of attacks in central Christchurch that left 49 people dead, local media reported. At least 10 people were killed in the Linwood shooting. According to the *New Zealand Herald*, the “well known Muslim local” chased the shooters with a rifle or shotgun, and fired two shots at them as they sped off in a car.

Consider another inconvenient truth. Often when an Islamic jihad attack takes place—be it 9/11 or something else—we will see some Muslims celebrating in the streets over the death of the infidels. In marked contrast, consider the Israeli response to the Christchurch massacre:

Israel’s president and prime minister on Friday joined with world leaders to express condolences and condemnation following the deadly attacks on mosques in New Zealand. “I condemn the terrorist attack on the mosques in Christchurch in the strongest possible terms and send my condolences on behalf of the people of Israel to the families of the victims, the injured, the government and the people of New Zealand,” said President Reuven Rivlin.

As to the gunman himself, we do have his rather rambling 74-page manifesto, “The Great Replacement,” which is already being pulled from some websites but can still be found here and there. In it he describes himself in various ways. Consider this list of questions and answers:

Were/are you a conservative?

No, conservatism is corporatism in disguise. I want no part of it.

Were/are you a Christian?

That is complicated. When I know I will tell you....

Were/are you “right wing”?

Depending on the definition, sure.

Were/are you “left wing”?

Depending on the definition, sure.

Were/are you socialist?

Depending on the definition. Worker ownership of the means of production? It depends on who those

workers are, their intents, who currently owns the means of production, their intents, and who currently owns the state, and its intents.

Were/are you a supporter of Donald Trump?

As a symbol of renewed white identity and common purpose? Sure. As a policy maker and leader? Dear god no....

Did you always hold these views?

No, when I was young I was a communist, then an anarchist and finally a libertarian before coming to be an eco-fascist.

Later he wrote, “Conservatism is dead. Thank God.” And he said there is “no democratic solution” to our problems. Hmm, hardly a card-carrying conservative or a born-again, Bible-based Christian. He is all over the place here. We could say he is another nut-job, but even if he is, he has caused so much pain and suffering for so many.

But again, many of our elites will use this to further condemn all so-called Islamophobia. They will likely further crack down on conservatives and Christians and use this tragedy as another excuse to further implement stifling statism and further reduce individual rights.

Srdja Trifkovic has just penned an article on all this which is worth quoting from. He begins:

Terrorist attacks against Muslims in the Western world are extremely rare. This morning’s carnage in two mosques in New Zealand, with the death toll currently at 50, is the first major event of its kind since the Quebec City mosque shooting—over two years ago—which killed six persons. (As for the alleged “Islamophobic incidents” in general, overwhelmingly they are either unverifiable or too trivial to be taken seriously.)

While 56 dead in two years is 56 too many, this regrettable incident will dominate the headlines infinitely more than any comparable carnage involving Christians, notably the 2017 Palm Sunday church bombings in Alexandria; it killed 45 people, and was all but ignored by the Western media and politicians. The developing frenzy of compassion with the victims of Christchurch will result in a number of mathematically predictable consequences:

The ruling elites and their media cohorts all over the Western world will have a field day equating “violent extremism” (which has nothing to do with “true Islam,” of course) with the neo-nazi, right-wing, white, Christian-inspired racism, xenophobia, Islamophobia, and all other traits of the deplorables; and yes, it will be Trump’s fault to boot.

Various Islamic activists in the West, such as

the sharia-promoting CAIR in the US and its fellow-conspirators elsewhere, will clamor for ever more stringent laws criminalizing “Islamophobia,” effectively defined as any form of meaningful debate of Islam, its scriptural message, historical practice, and current ambitions.

He then offers this list of Muslim-induced fatalities in just one country—France—from a very short period of time:

7-9 January 2015: Charlie Hebdo attacks kill 22 people.

26 June 2015: In Saint-Quentin-Fallavier, a Muslim decapitated a Frenchman and rammed a van into cylinders at a gas factory trying to start an explosion.

13-14 November 2015: The horrendous Paris attacks killed 137 people in the single deadliest terrorist outrage in French history

13 June 2016: At Magnanville, a policeman and his wife were murdered by a jihadist.

14 July 2016: A truck was driven into crowds celebrating Bastille Day in Nice. The driver, Mohamed Lahouaiej-Bouhlel, killed 86 people.

26 July 2016: In Normandy two jihadists attacked a church during mass, killing an 86-year-old priest.

1 October 2017: A Muslim stabbed to death two young women at a Marseille train station. Before he was shot dead he shouted Allahu Akbar.

23 March 2018: A Muslim stole a car in Carcassonne, killing the passenger, went to Trèbes, attacked a supermarket, killed three people and injured several others.

12 May 2018: A Chechen-born “Frenchman” stabbed to death one pedestrian and injured several others near the Garnier Opera in Paris.

11 December 2018: In Strasbourg a gunman opened fire just outside the Christmas Market, killing 5 and injuring 11.

That makes 261 dead and many more injured, in attacks by Muslims on non-Muslims, in less than four years, in only one country, France (pop. 66 million). With 66 dead a year on average, Frenchmen are exactly ten times more likely to be murdered by a Muslim than a Muslim being killed by a non-Muslim terrorist anywhere in the Western world.

I said in my earlier piece that we need to keep all those impacted by this massacre in our prayers. I still urge us to do just that. But at the same time, we must be aware of how so many on the left will use this as part of their ongoing assault on conservatives and Christians.

We need to be very wise and cautious here as the days grow ever darker.

—*Culture Watch*, March 16, 2019