What About Our Sons?

Why is it that, even when we're being politically incorrect about Islam, most of us toe the PC line? A good friend and political author writes with regard to the Muslim irruption into the west: "As the father of a daughter and two granddaughters, I worry about our tolerism of the [Islamic] Culture of Rape...men whose culture makes them a serious threat to those daughters and granddaughters." Islamic culture has a worrisome record, he goes on to note, not only in its treatment of women but also in its savage persecution of gays. I write back to him: "I am not only worried for my daughters. I am worried as well for my sons. Analogously, I not only deplore what may befall the gay community; I fear what will happen to the straight community."

I confess parenthetically that my primary concern is not the treatment meted out to gays in Muslim countries. The preoccupation of good people like my friend with such abuse fits in well with left/liberal pharisaical compassion and tumid preachiness. Such commentary focuses more on violence against gays than on that against infidels and apostates, despite the fact that the numbers of the latter must far outweigh those of the former. Is it any more worthy of attention and denunciation that a man be murdered for his sexual orientation than for criticizing Islam or leaving the faith?

For that matter, why must it always be mentioned — often in tones of smarmy self-approbation — that the majority of Muslim killings are of other Muslims, as if that legitimizes our condemnation of Islamic practice? It appears all too clear that Muslim oppression and killing of gays or other Muslims — anything but Muslim attempts to undermine and conquer the West — offer attractive causes for conservatives because they may meet with progressivist approval, placing the conservative for once on the same unimpeachable moral plane as the progressive.

It might also be noted that such solicitude seems hollow at the center. There has been little public outcry, for example, against the U.S. Army's advisory to its forces in Afghanistan to turn a blind eye to their Muslim allies' sodomizing of young boys. After all, soldiers were told, "it's their culture." Clearly, there is something almost ritually selective about our tendency to righteous outrage.

In any event, deplorable as it may be, the suffering of gays in the Muslim world is a side issue. It is not our problem. What is happening right here in our homeland is our problem. My friend is right, so far as he goes, to bemoan the growing epidemic of rape, forced prostitution and sexual molestation associated with the Muslim entry into western societies. The statistics detailing the sexual violence attending the Muslim infiltration of Europe are, to say the least, profoundly disturbing: the "grooming" and child kidnapping scandals in the UK — thousands of young girls sexually abused by Muslim gangs; the 1,472% increase in the incidence of rape in Sweden (Sweden is now second on the list of rape countries, surpassed only by Lesotho in Southern Africa); the problem in Norway where Muslims comprise 1.5% of the total population but commit 50% of the rapes. Almost every host society has experienced something similar. The <u>Gatestone Institute</u> report on Muslim rape statistics is definitive.

But in the bigger picture, rape statistics tend to distract us from the material issue we are inclined to avoid acknowledging. For it is the liberal culture of the west that is being raped in toto. Granted, the morbid fate of our daughters — and even the distress of persecuted gays — are critical concerns. Our focus on them, however, shows how our powers of argument have been usurped by the progressivist narrative, how uncertain we are about the legitimacy of defending western culture for its own sake, as a coherent entity deserving to be saved, not for the sake of girls and gays alone.

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