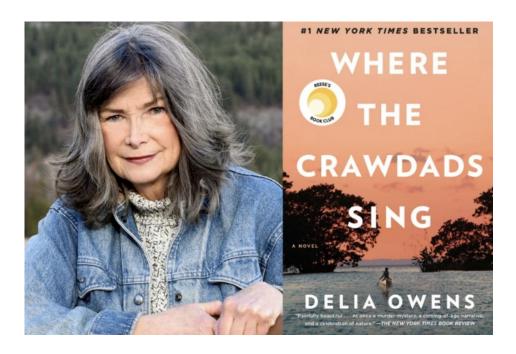
Who is Delia Owens?



by Leaf Garrit

First published November 2, 2022

No, I have not read *Where the Crawdads Sing*. I swore off all contemporary literature years ago, as it is all penned and promoted by the same elites who are currently running our world aground. They've always captained the literary ship, but since the turn of the century they've replaced the whole crew with a new generation of their talentless spawn, crowding out the real artists even among their own kin. For the sake of profit, or boredom, or perhaps because they just don't know when to stop, they've destroyed literature. It now serves the very opposite purpose for which it is supposed to exist, being but a transparent affront to humanity.

The curious thing is, lots of people still read modern fiction, but the majority is women. Perhaps that has always been true, but now the gatekeepers are capitalizing on this by specifically targeting their female audience. To what end? To drive them away from men, of course, and then away from any semblance of real feminine beauty.

Which brings us to *Where the Crawdads Sing*, which has quickly become one of the best-selling books of all time, at least allegedly. Naturally, any book that tops the bestseller lists doesn't get there without a huge dose of promotion by the powers-that-be. Case in point, the book was almost immediately chosen for Reese Witherspoon's book

club. Do you think Reese Witherspoon discovered this book on her own and personally chose it for her book club? Of course not. Celebrity book clubs are all curated by some central committee that carefully plans out who the next breakthrough authors will be, and their palms are all lousy with grease.

So, who wants to promote Delia Owens and why? Let's start with her novel, which begins with the protagonist Kya watching her mother abandon her and her family due to violent abuse from Kya's father. Men-are-Pigs already. We are later told that her mother had a mental illness. Created by books like this, I guess. Then Kya basically raises herself in the wild. One of the first things that happens to Kya as an adult is being sexually assaulted by Chase, the town's star quarterback, who of course is handsome and charming and everything a woman would naturally look for in a mate. He is later found dead, and Kya is arrested and tried for his murder but is found not guilty. She lives the rest of her life happily with her partner Tate, and only after her death does Tate discover evidence that she did, in fact, murder Chase. He decides to destroy the evidence in sympathy for Kya, and I suppose readers are supposed to share this sympathy.

Miles: Notice the names she uses: Chase, Tate, etc. Signaling as usual who she is.

You can see why this book is so heavily promoted. It checks off all the boxes for the split-the-sexes project, including a deceitful sex predator for prince charming #1, a weak and passive male lead for prince charming #2, and a self-sufficient, frigid female lead. At one point Owens writes:

Female fireflies draw in strange males with dishonest signals and eat them; mantis females devour their own mates. Female insects, Kya thought, know how to deal with their lovers.

If that excerpt is representative of the whole book, I don't see how anyone can read it. I bet Delia has a lovely marriage, don't you?

There are also a fair number of plot leaps, like Kya learning to read and write within a few weeks and then becoming a successful published author. I suppose in Owens' world, it doesn't take any effort to get published. You just whip something up, send it off to the publishing houses, and *voila*. This book looks like it was written by a person who just learned to write a few weeks ago, so I guess it all fits together.

But I am not here to give you a book review. If you have any self-respect, you won't get anywhere near this book anyway, since the writing is an insult to your intelligence and a huge waste of time. You don't have to read more than a few pages (like I did) to figure out as much. Rather, I am here to tell you who Delia Owens is and from there draw conclusions about the alleged real-life murder story in which Owens is involved.

To get you up to speed (from Wikipedia):

Owens' former husband, Mark, has been accused of operating a "shoot to kill" policy against poachers while the couple were living in Zambia. ABC News aired a report in 1996, entitled "Deadly Game: The Mark and Delia Owens Story". The report featured the killing of a poacher in Zambia, allegedly committed by Delia's stepson, Christopher. To this day, Delia Owens denies the incident, explaining she was not involved, and there was never a case. However, her 2018 best selling novel, *Where the Crawdads Sing* has arisen suspicion from those on her book tour about the parallels between the main character Kya and her case... After the movie was released in July of 2022, Zambia confirmed the murder case was still open, and Delia, Christopher, and Mark Owens were still wanted in Zambia for questioning.

Try making sense of that if you will. Owens denies the incident ever happened and that there was never a case, even after the Zambian government has confirmed not only that it happened and that there's an open case, but that Owens is wanted for questioning. So Owens has already been caught in a big lie, and continues to tell that lie, yet nothing is being done about it.



But it gets better, since she was the subject of an ABC News documentary 25 years ago called "Deadly Game" that basically set out to prove she and her family were murderers. In it, the murder in question was even *caught on camera by an ABC cameraman*. Yet the cameraman only filmed the man being shot and didn't think it would be helpful to also film who fired the shots. Nor did he have a conscience, apparently, since he never thought to stop the shooter. Also remarkable is that the shooter (allegedly Delia's

stepson Christopher Owens) had no qualms about committing a crime while a camera was running. Nothing strange about that, right? Because when you run a criminal enterprise that involves assassinating elephant poachers, you naturally want a major news outlet there to film you so you can incriminate yourself. This story is almost as badly written as *Where the Crawdads Sing*.

From the ABC documentary we can see that Owens has been promoted for decades, indicating she is much more connected than we are told. We are supposed to believe she grew up poor in rural Georgia but managed to get a Ph.D. from UC Davis and by her 30s had become an international bestselling author for her 1984 book The Cry of the Kalahari, in which she recounts her and Mark's time studying wildlife in an area of Botswana known as Deception Valley. How's that for an in-your-face clue? Watch this interview from 1992 where Owens describes her seven years in Deception Valley, a wilderness the size of Ireland with no other humans and no infrastructure, where they had to travel a day just to get water. I question all of it, as should you. Regardless, her promotion began even earlier, since by 1981 she had already been awarded the Rolex Award for Enterprise for her work in Botswana. Now, why would a conservationist be given an award for enterprise by a luxury watchmaker? She was later given the Order of the Golden Ark by Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands, a major spook award whose recipients include Jane Goodall and Prince Philip. In fact, the Golden Ark is given for precisely the opposite reason we are told, since its recipients have all tried to blackwash and destroy the conservation movement.

It is also just too fitting that the *Atlantic* published this hard-hitting <u>exposé</u> the same week the film adaptation of Owens' novel was released. Hmm, I wonder if that boosted ticket sales. In the article, author Jeffrey Goldberg (Jewish, naturally) writes:

Today, Delia and Mark Owens are said to be divorced, though they are apparently on friendly terms: Delia thanks Mark in the acknowledgments of *Crawdads* for serving as an early reader of the book. There have also been reports that they have continued to live on the same compound in Idaho, though other reports have Delia living in North Carolina, the setting for *Crawdads*.

Wow, excellent journalism there. He doesn't even know – nor does anyone, evidently – where Owens is currently living, or if she and Mark are still together. Sort of strange for a now big-name author that we don't even know basic facts about her. Let's consult the big computers:



As it turns out, even the big computers don't know much. Or, what is more likely, Intelius has been scrubbed. We can be sure of that since, for one thing, her full name is actually Cordelia, which whitepages.com confirms – and whitepages.com uses all the same data sources as Intelius. So why doesn't Intelius seem to know so basic a fact? A second piece of evidence showing a scrub job is that Mark is her only listed relative. Yet I dug up an article from a local Thomasville, GA newspaper (her childhood hometown) that **she is a twin**. (The rulers love twins and often tap them for their projects.) Do you really think the big computers have no idea about her twin brother Bobby? By the way, we also learn from the local paper that her middle initial stands for Dykes, which is her maiden name. Funny that the big computers don't tell us that, either. Nor does Wikipedia or pretty much any mainstream source. I can't even find mention of her parents' names on the web. Why would they hide that? Because it would make her ancestry traceable, of course.

But I got around that, and fairly easily, since we now know her maiden name and hometown. I searched for 'Dykes Americus obituary' and found her mother, and subsequently her father, Maurice. If we flip over to geni.com, we can trace her ancestry starting with her grandfather, where we pretty quickly hit Penns. And yes, they are those Penns, going back to William. The Penns literally owned Pennsylvania, constituting millions of acres of land and untold wealth. Through the Penns, Owens is also a direct descendent of President James Madison's great-grandfather, making them cousins. She is also related to Carters and Stewarts, the latter coming from the Dukes of Berwick, who issued from King James II and his mistress Arabella Churchill. The name Carter confirms my suspicion that Owens is related to Jimmy Carter, since he was born one town over from Americus, where Owens grew up. Through her Gatewood ancestors, she also directly descends from the Barons Grey of Groby. She is also related to Mitchells, which suggests she comes from the Dykes of the peerage, since they are also related to Mitchells.

Her husband Mark is even more of a ghost in the big computers. Intelius lists his only relatives as Delia and James. But his son's name is Christopher, not James, according to the poaching story. Are there really no records of his relation to his only son?

Nevertheless, we know from the Engels & Owens paper that Owens are related to Stewarts, and since Delia is a Stewart, it's possible she and Mark are cousins. My guess is that there never was a Christopher. After all, the big computers don't know he exists. And if he isn't real, then the murder story sort of falls apart, doesn't it, since he was supposedly the one who fired the shots?

But why concoct this fake murder story back in the '90s, and why bring it back to life 25 years later? For the first part, they were blackwashing the environmental movement. Remember, in the '90s they were still mopping up whatever was left of the hippie movement. They had mostly destroyed it from the inside out back in the late '60s and '70s, but most of the hippies were still alive and still fully capable of organizing again. The oligarchs had to keep public sentiment firmly in the pro-war, pro-capitalist, antigreen camp. This meant, among other things, making nature protectionists look like crazies. They're doing the same thing today with Greta Thunberg. But they've resurrected this murder story in 2022 for a different reason: to promote book and box-office sales, and thereby to promote the splitting of the sexes. This also brings in Reese Witherspoon, since she has been used to promote the men-are-pigs project, albeit in subtle ways, throughout her career. I'd be remiss not to point out that everyone is this charade is Jewish, including Witherspoon, who is a Draper on her father's side. Owens and Stewart are both well-attested crypto-Jewish families. Witherspoon also descends from the Greys of the peerage, making her and Owens cousins, as we would expect.