

In Mala Fide

ARCHIVE

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Best Regards,

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July 8, 2026

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Test

July 11, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

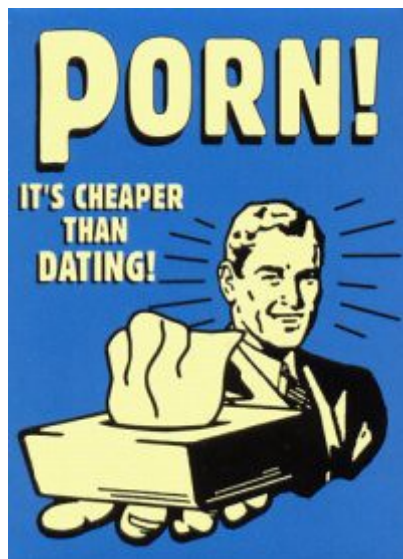
Test

July 11, 2009 in [Uncategorized](#)

Test post

Rod Dreher: A social conservative who just doesn't get it

July 16, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



Via [Robert Stacy McCain](#), I found [this post](#) by walking oxymoron and [closeted cuckoldry fetishist](#) Rod Dreher lamenting the pervasiveness of porn among teens:

Recently I had dinner with a friend who teaches in a private (secular) high school. He mentioned at one point how much he worried about his students, who were heavily into watching pornography. Notice the placement of the comma in that sentence. Porn is so ubiquitous and normalized among the (well-off) kids in his school that it's considered the usual thing to partake of it. My friend went on to say that the situation was the same at the well-known (and relatively conservative) Christian university he'd attended. Among the male students, he said, "The question really wasn't, 'Do you use porn?' but rather 'Do you feel guilty about the porn you use?'"

Mr. Dreher has made a shocking, SHOCKING discovery – post-pubescent males have libidos! The horror!

He said he worked in a counselor's role there as well, and routinely dealt with students who were seriously messed up by their porn habits. For example, he said, he believed that many of the guys he worked with had no idea how to relate to women in a healthy way; the power of pornography, working consciously and subconsciously, caused the men to have badly distorted views of women, views that stunted and even paralyzed the men emotionally.

I suppose [prostrating yourself before your woman like a frightened, impotent mortal in the face of a capricious god\(dess\)](#) is your idea of "relat[ing] to women in a healthy way."

My wife brought up the story of a handsome, popular Southern Baptist pastor in Dallas who, back in the 1980s, confessed to being the serial rapist who terrorized an apartment complex here. Porn helped make him who he was. After our conversation, I went into the Dallas Morning News online archives, and researched this guy, Greg Goben. He really was a Southern Baptist golden boy, from the time of his youth.

You probably heard about serial rapist and killer Ted Bundy's jailhouse confession to Dr.

James Dobson (who is a psychologist — many people don't know that) about the role pornography had in shaping the monster he became.

Crunchy Con logic: two rapists used porn, ergo, porn makes men into rapists. Except that it doesn't. Not that facts should ever get in the way of a good moral condemnation.

But it seems inarguable to me that no good can come of pornography, and whatever weaknesses we struggle with in relation to sexual and emotional health will be amplified by porn. Put another way, can anybody imagine that using pornography makes you a better or more emotionally healthy person?

And this is why nobody takes you seriously, Dreher; because you're a bloody moron. The only reason pornography exists is to help men get off. Emotional health has nothing to do with it.

I never had any interest in porn, absent looking at a few dirty magazines as an adolescent. It creeps me out. When I was in college, neither I nor most of my close friends were religious, but none of us used porn — or if any of them did, they kept their habits a secret, because they understood it to be shameful.

For a guy named "Rod", you're curiously devoid of anything resembling that. Dirty pictures creep you out? I rue the day the reins of Christianity fell into the hands of sackless, sexually dysfunctional misfits like you.

Now, there's no shame in it in our culture. This teacher's stories made me think that I need to figure out how to plant seeds in the souls of my children now, to grow within them a sane sense of personal purity and respect for the human body — both their own and those of others — that cause them to turn away from porn when it is presented to them, and to stay away from people who use it. Because in this vile Late-Roman culture in which we live, there's no way to avoid it. As long as personal computers and the Internet exist, the temptation will always be there.

You can take your kids all the way to Mars, make them memorize Bible verses for hours a day, beat your SWPL-cum-Jesus freak philosophy into their brain-boxes every chance you get — it won't make a difference. No social conditioning, conservative or feminist, can overcome the power of the human sex drive.

I spent my high school years at a private Catholic academy, a supposed island of morality in a sea of depravity. Despite the fact that Catholic teaching were drilled into our heads every day, I, and every guy I knew used porn. Why? Men in general are horny bastards, and teenage males are the horniest of all. Combine this with the hypergamous mating of modern women, the collapse of marriage, and cheap broadband internet, and porn usage among men is inevitable. The overwhelming majority of men in this country and the West at large either view porn or have viewed porn, and anyone who claims otherwise is not only lying, but insulting the intelligence of anyone with a functioning cerebrum. And for a substantial percentage of men, porn is the only available means of sexual release. Dreher's blanket condemnation of pornography exposes his lack of knowledge of and disregard for male sexuality.

For the record, I agree with Dreher in that I don't believe extensive porn usage is symptomatic of a healthy society. Violating yourself to porn promotes mental laziness and perverse ways of thought.

The average guy would be better off, physically and mentally, studying game and trying to score with flesh-and-blood women then manhandling his love-wrench to Bangbros three times a day. Thing is, we don't live in a healthy society. The realities of the modern sexual marketplace mean that porn is not going away, no matter how loudly the religious right brays about "family values."

I'll be writing more later on why many conservatives are so ignorant when it comes to sexuality and women, but for now, I'll offer some ideas to help these guys out. If Rod Dreher and his ilk were serious about this issue, they'd propose solutions that acknowledge the inborn sexual needs of humans. They'd educate their sons on interacting with women, instead of leaving them to navigate the wilderness of modern sexuality on their own. They'd work to repair the rotting, corrupt institution of marriage. They'd propose economic solutions that would allow men to get married and raise families at a younger age. Until this sector of the right can acknowledge the realities of human nature, their opinions on this topic are utterly useless.

And Stacy? Seriously, dude, you're smarter than this.

Filed under: [Conservatism](#), [Idiocy](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Catholicism](#), [Christianity](#), [Conservatism](#), [Hypergamy](#), [Idiocy](#), [Ignorance](#), [Marriage](#), [Masturbation](#), [Men](#), [Pornography](#), [Rape](#), [Robert Stacy McCain](#), [Rod Dreher](#), [Sexuality](#)

Tribalism: The love that dare not speak its name

July 16, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



New York Governor David Paterson is the most unpopular governor in Empire State history, and the least popular governor in the nation. He is so despised that members of his own party are openly attacking him. But guess which demographic is still enthralled with SNL's favorite punching bag:

Black voters approve 52 percent to 35 percent of the work Paterson is doing, while white voters disapprove 66 percent to 23 percent and Hispanics disapprove 54 percent to 33 percent, according to the poll of 2,477 registered voters between June 16 and Sunday.

“Gov. David Paterson’s job approval holds negative among every demographic group except his fellow black New Yorkers. The only good news is that, like the economy, Paterson may have hit bottom, with nowhere to go but up,” Maurice Carroll, director of the Quinnipiac University Polling Institute, said in a statement.

Filed under: [New York](#), [Politics](#), [Race](#), [Tribalism](#) | Tagged: [Albany](#), [Blacks](#), [David Paterson](#), [New York](#), [Politics](#), [Race](#), [Tribalism](#)

Two revealing observations on marriage

July 19, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

The long-form post I had planned for today is postponed until tomorrow. Until then, here's something to tide you over:

Have you noticed that there are countless wedding magazines, catalogs, and stores aimed at women, but none for men?

At the same time, have you noticed that there are countless anti-marriage websites, essays, and blogs aimed at men, but almost none for women? The Sandra Tsing Loh article that made its way around the blogosphere a month back is all I could find.

Lengthy blog posts aren't always necessary to make a good point. Sometimes, simply highlighting the smallest of details is enough.



Filed under: [Human Nature](#), [Marriage](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Human Nature](#), [Marriage](#), [Men](#), [Sandra Tsing Loh](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

No correlation between gun control laws and violent crime rates

July 21, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

No correlation between gun control laws and violent crime rates

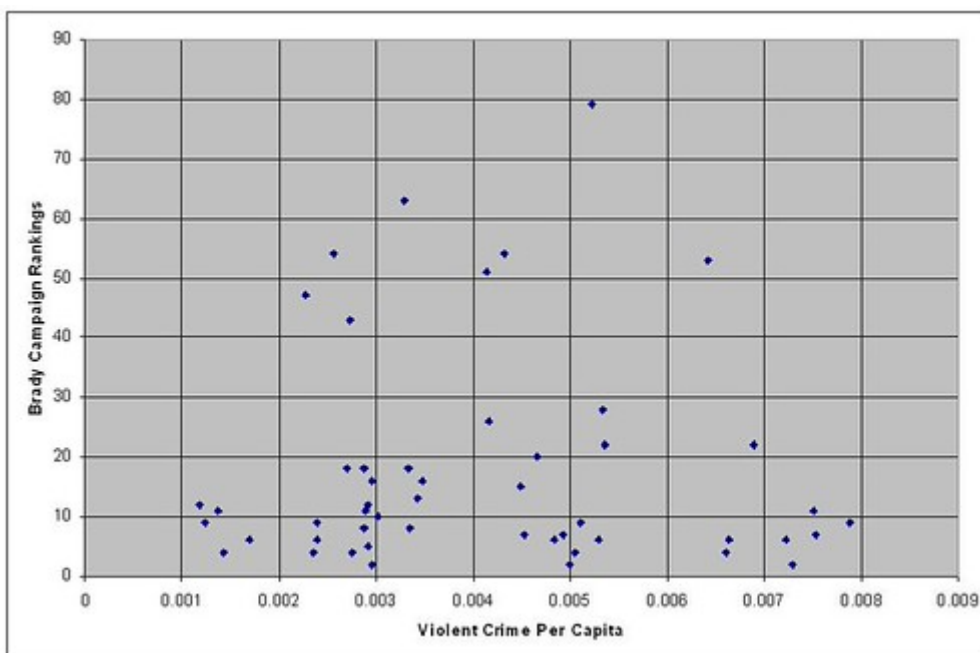
July 21, 2009 in [Politics](#), [Quantblogging](#) | Tags: [Crime](#), [Gun Control](#), [Gun Laws](#), [New York](#), [Politics](#), [Quantblogging](#), [Steveosphere](#), [Vermont](#), [Violent Crime](#)

The ostensible purpose of gun control laws is to prevent violent crimes such as murder and manslaughter. Therefore, looking at violent crime data, we'd expect to see a correlation between the strength of a state's gun control laws and that state's amount of violent crime. To test this, I used violent crime data for each state from the FBI for the year 2007 divided by Census Bureau figures on each state's population to get that state's violent crime per capita, while using gun law scores from the Brady Campaign's annual report. I had to leave off the District of Columbia, known for draconian gun laws and sky-high crime rates, due to the lack of a corresponding Brady score. But enough talk, here's the data:

	Violent Crime Per Capita	Brady Campaign Rankings
South Carolina	0.00788	9
Tennessee	0.00753	7
Nevada	0.00751	11
Louisiana	0.00729	2
Florida	0.00723	6
Delaware	0.00689	22
New Mexico	0.00664	6
Alaska	0.00661	4
Maryland	0.00642	53
Michigan	0.00536	22
Illinois	0.00533	28
Arkansas	0.00529	6
California	0.00523	79
Texas	0.00511	9
Missouri	0.00505	4
Oklahoma	0.005	2
Georgia	0.00493	7
Arizona	0.00483	6
North Carolina	0.00466	20
Kansas	0.00453	7
Alabama	0.00448	15
Massachusetts	0.00432	54
Pennsylvania	0.00416	26
New York	0.00414	51
Colorado	0.00348	16
Ohio	0.00343	13
Indiana	0.00334	8

Washington	0.00333	18
New Jersey	0.00329	63
Nebraska	0.00302	10
Iowa	0.00295	16
Kentucky	0.00295	2
Mississippi	0.00291	5
Wisconsin	0.00291	12
Minnesota	0.00289	11
Montana	0.00288	8
Oregon	0.00288	18
West Virginia	0.00275	4
Hawaii	0.00273	43
Virginia	0.0027	18
Connecticut	0.00256	54
Idaho	0.00239	6
Wyoming	0.00239	9
Utah	0.00235	4
Rhode Island	0.00227	47
South Dakota	0.00169	6
North Dakota	0.00142	4
New Hampshire	0.00137	11
Vermont	0.00124	9
Maine	0.00118	12

Correlation -0.01335



Yep, there's basically no correlation between gun control laws and violent crime. The top five most violent states per capita, as well as seven of the top ten most violent states, have lax gun laws. However, the five least violent states have weak laws as well, with eight of the bottom ten states placing poorly on the Brady Campaign's scorecard.

Strict gun control states are similarly scattered all over the place. California, number one on the Brady scorecard, is number 13 for violent crime, and other states with strong gun laws such as Delaware, Maryland, Michigan, and Illinois are at numbers 6, 9, 10, and 11 for violent crime,

respectively. At the same time, several other states with strong gun laws such as Hawaii, Connecticut, and Rhode Island are quite low on violent crime, clocking in at numbers 39, 41, and 45, respectively.

We can safely see from this data that the power of state coercion isn't going to stop people who want to shoot each other from doing so. The next time you get into an argument with a gun-fearing SWPL, you'll have the facts on your side.

Some other observations:

New York, which is number 6 on the scorecard, is the 24th most violent state, while trigger-happy Vermont, tied at 27, is the 49th most violent. Seceding was probably the smartest thing those mountain-dwelling lefties ever did.

I noted that the least violent states on the table are known for being, to put it subtly, **white-bread**. This observation probably won't shock any denizens of the Steveosphere, but it's still verboten to mention these things in public society. In order to prove my assertion, though, I'll need another fancy table and another cool graph, so interested readers will have to wait.

Race, age, and frugality in Maine

July 22, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Race, age, and frugality in Maine

July 22, 2009 in [Demography](#), [HBD](#), [Idiocy](#), [Race](#)

By way of [LewRockwell.com](#), I came across [this Boston Globe article](#) on Maine's supposed culture of "Yankee thrift":

Across the country, masses of worried consumers are taking lessons in getting by with less, turning to websites like suddenlyfrugal.com and thenewfrugalmom.com, and signing up for classes in car care and cooking. But in Maine, where Yankee thrift has been a way of life for generations, and the unofficial motto is the proverb "use it up, wear it out, make it do, or do without," the notion of a "new" frugality is met with blank stares.

...

Across much of this sprawling, rural state, the art of living cheap is hard-wired into the regional DNA, a skill proudly passed down through the generations. Here, where hardened farmers and fishermen have been long battered by economic squalls, and incomes have lagged well behind the rest of New England, bargain-hunting and bartering are practices widely embraced. In their relentless pursuit of a good deal, Mainers scour yard sales that go on for days, scavenge the streets during local cleanup weeks, and pore over dog-eared copies of their beloved Uncle Henry's Swap or Sell It Guide.

You normally have to go to a dairy farm to get this much bullshit. The penny-pinching nature of the average Mainer is understandable once you learn that the state is essentially a giant retirement home. The median age in Maine is 38.6, one of the highest in the U.S.; only West Virginia is older, and not by much (38.9). If there's one thing old people aren't known for, it's being big spenders. The fact that Maine is around 96% white also explains its populace's predilection for saving; whites have a higher future time orientation.

Take Martha Wolford, who makes do in Chester, north of Bangor, with two modest Social Security checks every month. She is 71, has no computer and no cellphone, and drives a 13-year-old Ford Aerostar van, which she calls, enthusiastically, "a great car!" She cans fiddleheads in spring and tomatoes in the fall, wears T-shirts – she buys five for \$10 on sale – and raised six children on her husband's paper mill salary.

"The only time I might go a little overboard is the time of the month when we get our Social Security checks," she confessed. "Then I might buy extra paper products."

...

Wolford loves thrift shops, plays Scrabble, and can't recall the last restaurant she went to with her husband, though they are planning a night out, maybe at the Olive Garden, for their 50th wedding anniversary in September. She has made no changes since the economy went sour, and still splurges on stamps so she can frequently send notes to friends and

| acquaintances.

The first woman interviewed in this piece is in her 70's. Frugality among the elderly is common, usually out of necessity; people on fixed incomes can't run around blowing money on every shiny trinket that they see. My mother's parents were extraordinarily cheap, despite having more money than the average retirees; I once remember my grandpa yelling at my sister for daring to channel surf on his precious \$80 Toshiba. The Silent Generation was even cheaper; I've known children of the Depression who continued to do absurd things like use cheap lard as a condiment on their sandwiches, despite the fact that they weren't living hand-to-mouth anymore. Remember the episode of Seinfeld where Jerry has to talk his parents out of going to dinner at 4:30 in the afternoon to save a couple of bucks? It's like that with old farts most of the time.

A nontrivial amount of human culture and morality is the result of genetics. The Mainer preference for frugality comes from their advanced age and overwhelmingly white racial background, not some nebulous "Yankee thrift" culture that doesn't exist in economically depressed areas such as Detroit that happen to be NAM dominated. This is something HBD'ers know, but "normal people" are intent on denying, rabidly attacking anyone who dares to point out that not only is the Emperor naked, his most royal sceptre is microscopic.

What marriage does to men

July 23, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

What marriage does to men

July 23, 2009 in [Marriage](#), [Sexuality](#), [Truth](#)

Lupo of [The Butcher's Block](#) left a comment on [this Roissy post](#) that bears repeating:

Ever notice how talentless married men are? Oh sure, they can show up and do a job every day: the fact that their spirits are broken makes them adequate serfs. They may even make good businessmen; using the swindles they learned from their wives on other men. But talent: artistic, scientific or whatever: that only appears in bachelors. Eddie Murphy was hilarious until he got married. Feynman's greatest periods of productivity were when he was out wenching. Evo Bio people will try to tell me that talent is some kind of plumage which drops off when they're getting laid regularly. Funny, I get laid more when I am single than when I have a girlfriend. I think the lack of talent among married men can be attributed directly to listening to their mind numbing quacking all the live long day.

Conor Friedersdorf: A social conservative who just doesn't get it

July 24, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Conor Friedersdorf: A social conservative who just doesn't get it

July 24, 2009 in [Conservatism](#), [Game](#), [Idiocy](#), [Sexuality](#)



I was going to write a lighter post for this Friday, but [this post](#) by Conor Friedersdorf (hat tip: [Traveller](#)) attacking the neg sent me over the edge:

The community of men who *study* picking up women — let's call them “players” — are unified by a belief that dating is a “game,” and that utility should guide one's approach to it.

I'm only one sentence into this disaster and I'm already pissed off. To begin with, Friedersdorf's italicization of the word “study” shows that he is shocked, appalled, offended at the concept that men would DARE to analyze the process of courtship. I personally don't understand why the study of seduction is so unsettling to some people. We human beings apply our smarts to everything and anything possible, which is how our modern, technologically advanced society came into existence. Why is the diversion of some of that brainpower to better accomplishing one of the prime goals of any living organism — procreating — so wrong? It's not even like the seduction community is unprecedented — women analyze relationships with their friends all the time, and they buy books and magazines dedicated to helping them snare a high-quality man. Yet, a few men doing the exact same thing is too much for moral orels like Conor to handle.

Secondly, Friedersdorf shows one of the symptoms of Uninformed Idiot Blogger syndrome — an overuse of scare quotes. His implication here is that only heartless “players” would be so callous as to use “game.” This is false; game is for all men, not just pick-up artists and cads. Game itself is merely a tool, with its application decided by each individual man. Some men use it to lay as many women as they can, some use it to lose their virginity, some use it to win girlfriends, and some men, such as [Keoni Galt/Dave in Hawaii](#), use it to maintain their marriages. Think of game as being like a butcher knife, which can be used to carve up meat or carve people up into meat. Does the fact that some sick individuals do the latter mean that butcher knives can only be used for that purpose?

An item I once saw in a men's magazine advised that a good first date might involve walking across a suspension bridge, or standing atop the observation deck of a tall building, because what women feel when they experience vertigo mimics the butterflies that accompanies proximity to a man to whom they're genuinely attracted. I imagined some poor guy bringing his date on a long hike to the bridge over the river only to discover that she isn't confused nearly as easily as he was led to believe.

If you're getting relationship advice from lad mags, you're a fool. That said, the tip here to take women on inventive dates is a good one, not for any bogus hypnotic qualities, but because the uniqueness of the date will stick out in her mind and keep her from writing you off as another lazy beta.

Of course, the belief that one acts amorally by manipulating women quickly leads to abhorrent behavior. The rogue who is zealous for sexual conquest at least understands that he acts badly if he uses deception to get sex. The cerebral “player,” exemplified by the author of the blog *Elysium Revisited*, doesn’t grasp that anything is the matter with his behavior.

The reason “player[s]” don’t realize that anything is wrong with their behavior is because there ISN’T anything wrong with their behavior. A sick world calls for sick strategies, dude. Get on board or perish.

As a result, he is quite unabashed as he describes a male behavior that I’ve observed on many occasions, and that I abhor more than any other mainstream pickup technique. Though I’d never heard it referred to as such, Sebastian Flyte dubs it “the Neg,” and calls it “the Swiss army knife of pickup.”

The amount of hate squares like Friedersdorf have for a particular pickup technique is directly correlated with the usefulness of that technique. The neg is an invaluable tool for men in the modern mating market, and I can’t imagine a world without it. At least part of the animus directed at the neg is due to its name, a legacy of the seduction community being founded by a bunch of socially retarded nerds. “Negging” is simply a geek-speak term for what is more commonly known as teasing. When a man negs a woman he has just met, he is displaying that he is unafraid to bust on people, including her, which sets him apart from the long lines of nice guys who slavishly kiss her ass. If you look at lovers and married couples, you’ll note that they tease each other all the time. There’s even a scientific basis for negging women. The message is clear, guys: neg early and neg often.

I’ve never seen anyone do this to a woman who hasn’t seemed to me a complete asshole even beforehand — and I’ve been dismayed at the frequency with which it works. Oh, Sebastian Flyte overestimates its utility. But it does work sometimes. Wait, let’s try that sentence again. It works sometimes! And I must admit that the author does a pretty solid job describing when it works: “Be wary though, it must never rampage out from bitter fields – it must always be quick, indifferent, and stealthy, like a dark assassin or pot of poisoned pears. It reaches just out over the abyss without falling in...”

So it comes out. The Con-man is forced to admit that the tactics he hates work. Pardon my Greek, Mr. Friedersdorf, but you are a **beta**. Conor’s cry is the eternal cry of the nice guy, the self-emasculated, spineless, sniveling piece of snot who never, ever gets any action. The asexual dork who wouldn’t know what to do with a woman if she jumped his bones in a dark alley. The two-legged tampon who serves as emotional support for every chick who gets her orifices ravaged by tat-sporting bad boys and suave alpha males who only stop banging her long enough to pull out and blast their sticky baby batter all over her face. I understand your pain, Conor – and I loathe it.

I used to have sympathy for nice guys, having been one myself. Not anymore. If you’re a nice guy wondering why the lady friends you fantasize of pantsing are LJBFin you in favor of assholes, there’s a wealth of online information to get you on the right track. If you’re unwilling to recognize that you have a problem and take steps to fix it, you have only yourself to blame when you and your penis end up alone. Bitching and moaning about how jerks are getting all the tail isn’t going to change anything. No, Conor, guys who neg women aren’t assholes. YOU are the asshole.

Fascinating, isn't it? The author perceives a world wherein women unjustly pass over beta males in favor of alpha males. He justifies the insults in the same way that MIA justifies Third World robbery and murder: as a tool that is the only choice of the dispossessed to achieve equality.

Newsflash, bitchboy; women ARE passing over betas for alpha males. Game is necessary to level the playing field. That, and many women have no problems lying to and deceiving men in the sexual marketplace – why shouldn't we guys do the same?

What that passage actually does is demonstrate precisely why — beyond its immorality — the neg is a terrible approach: “It changes you.” Without a technique “that changes you,” the author argues, “pickup is nothing. It doesn't work.”

Imagine that. The notion that the pickup approach to dating is irrevocably flawed.

The neg is “terrible” because “it changes you?” That's one of the side benefits of game – it makes you a better human being. This masturbatory worship of “being yourself” is one of the most sickening aspects of modern American society. You expect someone else to love you just because you are who you are? Screw you. Chances are, if you're not a worthless sack of shit, you're pretty close to being one. Most humans in their natural state are wretched beings, and it takes considerable work and effort to make ourselves into decent people. The increasing coarseness and stupidity of Americans is partly due to the fact that we're expected to accept others as they are, “warts and all.” No. If you want anybody worth their skin to like you or love you, you get the warts removed or you cover them up.

And if you think that “the pickup approach to dating is irrevocably flawed,” Mr. Friedersdorf, what alternative do you propose? Oh wait, you don't have one? Then kindly shut up.

Conor Friedersdorf, fuck you. Fuck you for being a moron who writes on topics you have no comprehension of. Fuck you for being an traitor who actively works against the interests of your fellow men. And while I'm at it, fuck your father for not giving you any proper instruction on how to handle women.

The one gold nugget in this puddle of brain vomit is that Friedersdorf's readers are smarter than he is:

C-dog: I'm lost. Why is it immoral to call out a girl who's adopting a bitchy stance towards you? Why is it wrong to break down the self-importance adopted by women in bars? Why is it bad to change the way that women perceive you?

...

I really don't think the neg is sleazy at all. I think an easier layman's term for the “neg” would be “tease.” The idea is you pick out something little and tease them about it. At least that's how I've always seen it done. It can be funny and lighthearted but still break down some of the barriers good looking women put up while they are out at bars.

The whole PUA community is just trying to provide a science and method to things lots of guys do naturally. Guys who are “assholes” do better with women because they generally act more confident than the poor guy who never gets any women.

...

Conor, I think you're looking at a neg through the eyes of what the community would call an AFC (average frustrated chump). BTW, as an ex-member of the community the guys don't like to be called players (for good reasons). A player hides the fact that he dates different women at the same time. A PUA does not. And Phil is correct. A neg is more of a tease and there's a science to it.

Detractors of game and the immoral attitudes they claim it fosters fail to consider that **men wouldn't use game if it didn't work**. The reason men buy seduction manuals and blow hundreds of dollars on Love Systems bootcamps is because women not only love men who use game tactics, they can't get enough of them. If the fair ladies of this great country would stop rewarding PUAs, players, and cads with their open arms and open legs, the seduction community would vanish yesterday. But that would require these oh-so-moral conservatives to acknowledge **that it is women's fault, and solely their fault, that the player culture continues to survive and thrive**.

In an exchange with Posec on my Dreher post, I left this comment:

"Contrariwise, you are correct at pointing out how conservative reticence is conducive towards liberalism and that it would behoove them to 'work to repair the rotting, corrupt institution of marriage' and 'propose economic solutions that would allow men to get married and raise families at a younger age.' Yet that is hard to do without a countervailing force in society based on religion or high culture, for which more suitable exponents need to be found."

The failure of Rod Dreher and other conservative intellectuals to help create that countervailing force is the reason why I and others advocate game as a means to cultural change. Hermes, a traditionalist conservative blogger who writes at Wise Man's Heart (see my blogroll) left this comment at Novaseeker's blog on female hypergamy among the women in his church:

<http://novaseeker.blogspot.com/2009/07/what-do-young-men-want.html?showComment=1247534276758#c4429295116122309191>

Christianity is supposed to be a bulwark against the hedonism and decadence of modern society, yet according to Hermes, the supposed Christian "good girls" are behaving exactly like their secular sisters. Aside from pseudonymous bloggers like Roissy and Whiskey, the only conservative I've found who will confront the issue of women's sexual nature is F. Roger Devlin. Unless Dreher and other right-wing writers drop their chivalrous fantasies and tackle this topic, any attempts they make at building a countervailing force to combat liberalism are doomed to failure.

I stand by those words. In the absence of any alternatives, I'm going to keep using game on women as a means to sate my lusts, and I suggest any single man reading this to do the same.

On a lighter note, one of Conor's female commenters provides a real boner (the other kind):

Women are onto "the neg." It may be time for the PUA community to innovate.

Men are onto female beauty. It may be time for women to innovate.

UPDATE: The follow-up post to this one was based on erroneous information and has been deleted. Thanks to the anonymous commenter who set me straight. That said, Conor Friedersdorf is still a

treacherous fool who doesn't get it.

China's hypergamous hell

July 25, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

China's hypergamous hell

July 25, 2009 in [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Human Nature](#), [Sexual Economics](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tags: [Adultery](#), [Alphas](#), [Betas](#), [China](#), [Concubines](#), [Female Infanticide](#), [Harems](#), [Hypergamy](#), [Mao Zedong](#), [Mark Sanford](#), [Marriage](#), [Mystery Method](#), [One Child Policy](#), [Revolution](#), [Sexual Economics](#), [Sexuality](#), [Twitter](#), [Women](#)

I posted this item to [my Twitter](#), but it was too good to let languish there. It seems taking concubines is all the rage among China's high-status men:

SHANGHAI – The saying “Behind every successful man, there is a woman” has a twist in China, where it seems that behind every corrupt male official, there is at least one concubine. A top anti-graft official recently acknowledged in public that 95% of the corrupt officials netted in Beijing's crackdowns kept mistresses.

China's millennia-old culture of men keeping concubines is back, with many communist party and government officials now keeping at least one “second wife” as a status symbol or to satisfy his sexual needs.

Keeping a mistress is nothing new, but the problem of Chinese women being hogged by a small number of alphas is exacerbated by the fact that China is the world's largest kielbasa fest.

Some people have joked that the trend has made it even more difficult for non-officials to find a wife, given China's imbalanced sex ratio. (According to the semi-governmental All-China Women's Federation, the sex ratio among newborn babies in 2005 was 119 boys to 100 girls.)

The laws of sexual economics dictate that the sex that has the fewer numbers has the upper hand in the mating game. This explanation, however, doesn't take into account the differing criteria by which men and women select mates. Because women are drawn to socially dominant men, a glut of males makes the alphas among them stand out and look better. In environments where males outnumber females by a sizable margin, the alpha males can win over women more easily. A paucity of women benefits both them and alphas, leaving betas with nothing.

The ancient Chinese tradition of men keeping concubines was attacked by the Communist Party when it came to power in the 1949 revolution. With its “iron fist”, the party under Chairman Mao Zedong also successfully weeded out other “social evils” such as prostitution and drugs. Bigamy is still outlawed today, at least on paper.

Mao was evil, but he wasn't stupid. He knew that dispossessed, sexless young men have always made great revolutionaries. Men who are unable to get any opportunity to reproduce have no reason to care about the welfare of their society. As the number of sexual losers in a society grows, the chance of said losers working to destroy said society in hopes of creating a new one where they are on top also grows. Because of the fluid nature of status in society and the human capacity for intelligence and

innovation, “loser” men can topple the societies that wronged them quite easily. The role of mate-less men in fomenting many of the world’s revolutions has been largely ignored by the public, but is very real. Forget women; hell hath no fury like a beta scorned.

With the advent of economic modernization and capitalistic values in China, an undercurrent of sexual liberation and material decadence has also emerged, resulting in the return of concubines and an increase in extra-marital infidelity.

Chinese female infanticide and the idiotic One Child Policy created the problem. All the advent of capitalism did was catalyze it.

The current record holder in terms of number of mistresses is Xu Qiyao, the former director of Jiangsu province’s construction bureau whose death penalty over corruption was reprieved. Xu, who was in charge of infrastructure projects in the eastern Chinese province, had kept more than 140 mistresses. Anti-graft officials were astonished when they found Xu’s sex diary which recorded the names of all his mistresses and his sexual experiences with them.

Over 140 mistresses. That’s a lot of ladies to keep on the string. Remember, for every woman who serves as an alpha’s mistress, there’s a beta who comes home every night to a bottle of Jergens and Brazzers Volume 3.

China’s new concubine culture is not limited to government officials. The phenomenon has become widespread, with the so-called “concubine villages” springing up in coastal cities.

The average woman would rather have part of a winner than all of a loser.

Jin Weizhi, the general manager of a State-owned milk company who was convicted of bribery and embezzlement in 2000, once said: “Keeping mistresses is not only for physical needs. It’s more about a symbol of status. If you don’t have several women, people will look down upon you.”

Absent cultural institutions such as marriage, men who can’t get women are regarded as losers. Men who can get women are regarded as weirdos if they don’t swoop as many as they can. These facts are universal across countries and cultures.

The Southern Weekly quoted the wife of a high-ranking official in central China as saying that the residential compound for officials where she lived “like a widows’ village” because men seldom returned home. Many wives were aware of their husbands’ infidelity, but chose to keep silent over family interests.

A prerequisite of being married to an alpha is the willingness to tolerate his tomcatting. If you’re a woman and you can’t bear the thought of your husband banging other chicks on the side, marry a beta.

The resurgence in concubine culture led the Communist Party in 2007 to start a massive crackdown on officials keeping mistresses. The party conducted its first-ever survey on the marital status of government officials and its Beijing committee even ordered officials to report marriage changes to the authority. So far the measures have had little effect.

Trying to fight the human sex drive is like trying to shoot down an airplane with a slingshot and driveway gravel.

Earlier this month, the government of Meishan City in Sichuan Province banned “abnormal relationships” between officials and women. However, the ban was widely criticized for being impractical – the government did not specify what an “abnormal relationship” is or what penalties officials would face.

Defining extramarital relationships as “abnormal” is head-slappingly stupid, considering they are very normal.

Like most media in the world, the Chinese press laps up juicy stories about corrupt officials and their mistresses. Still, if the perpetrator remains in power, few dare to question his fidelity to his wife or his cleanliness from corruption. In the United States, South Carolina governor Mark Sanford – who almost lost his job for meeting his mistress – must be envious of his Chinese peers.

People instinctively side with alphas over betas. Not surprising. And the reason Sanford “almost lost his job” was because he was a moron who left the country without warning, and when he came back, he publicly flagellated himself for a week for doing what came naturally and waxed bathetic like a teenage girl about meeting his “soulmate” (a word no grown man should ever use).

This is the reason why China will not become the next superpower. A growing population of womanless betas is a recipe for anarchy and chaos. I predict that the current regime in Beijing will be toppled sometime in the next fifty years. And when the government falls, the usual suspects among the pundit class will cheer it as a victory for democracy and freedom, claiming how the Chinese “yoof” wanted to breathe free or some nonsense, when in fact, all it was was a bunch of horny young guys who just wanted to get laid.

Short of killing off the excess betas in a massive war, China is screwed eight ways to Wednesday. Has the Mystery Method been translated into Chinese yet?

If women are so much better than men at everything...

July 27, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Fidelbogan [recently posted](#) an extensive discussion on female supremacy in PDF format. I highly recommend that you check it out. While reading it, I noticed a common thread among the female supremacists – many of them argued that women have ALWAYS been superior to men and that the only reason they haven't taken over the world before is because men kept them down. To which I ask:

If you so smart, why ain't you rich?

If women are better than men in every way, how were men able to keep them down throughout most of human history? Why couldn't these females figure out how to throw off their shackles? Many oppressed peoples throughout history were able to liberate themselves or at least made the attempt; women not only never liberated themselves from male oppression, they never even tried to for most of history. Advances in womens' rights in the West would never have gotten off the ground if it weren't for the support of men. What does that say about women?

Some of these female supremacists state that the only reason men were able to dominate women because of their superior upper body strength. Well, if that's the case, what's the use of all of women's supposed superiority if men can undermine it with their sole, solitary advantage?

As an aside, Afrocentrists and their white hangers-on use the exact same arguments. From crackpots who advance the bogus "black Egypt" theory to leftists who claim the sole reason why Africa is a third world hole is [white oppression and exploitation](#), the underlying logic is identical. If blacks were/are so superior to whites, how were those crafty pale devils able to steal everything blacks had from under them AND keep them oppressed to this day? None of them ever ponder this logical contradiction.

Filed under: [Feminism](#), [Human Nature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Africa](#), [Afrocentrism](#), [Ancient Egypt](#), [Female Supremacy](#), [Feminism](#), [Fidelbogan](#), [Leftism](#), [Whites](#), [Women](#)

Family formation and Japanese “herbivore men”

July 28, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Family formation and Japanese “herbivore men”

July 28, 2009 in [Decline of Civilization](#), [Economics](#), [Marriage](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tags: [College Debt](#), [Economics](#), [Family Formation](#), [Half Sigma](#), [Herbivore Men](#), [Japan](#), [Marriage](#), [National Post](#), [Steve Sailer](#)

[Half Sigma](#) posted [this National Post article](#) earlier on the phenomenon of “herbivore men” in the Land of the Rising Sun. There are a few money quotes in the piece (pun intended):

For decades, Japanese men were expected to work full-time after graduating from high school or college, marry and support their wife and children.

Roshinante, a university graduate, has no plans to follow that path.

“I don’t think my parents’ way of life is for me,” he said in a telephone interview. “I still struggle between the traditional notion of how men should be and how I am.”

...

“In the bubble era, whatever led to consumption was good and people measured their worth by money,” Fukasawa said. “But herbivorous men don’t buy things to show off.”

Partly, at least, that’s because they can’t afford to.

...

Marriage isn’t on his agenda at the moment, but he couldn’t afford it even if it were.

“I think there are many part-time workers who cannot get a full-time job and cannot plan their life and marriage. That is also the case of romantic relationships. While they don’t want to follow the traditional model, they don’t know what to do,” he said.

I’ve held that a significant reason why people, specifically middle-class persons, aren’t starting families is because they can’t afford to. This is largely due to the fact that a college education is now a requirement to remaining in the middle class. The massive amount of debt that young Americans must assume in order to simply qualify themselves for a decent paying job prevents them from marrying and rearing children. The U.S. states with the highest costs of living have the lowest fertility rates. If the rise of “herbivore men” is any indication, the same problem is occurring in Japan – the average citizen there simply does not possess the requisite wealth to have kids. If current trends continue, in the future, the only people who will be able to afford to breed are the very rich and the very poor.

How women can maintain their looks as they age

July 28, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

A question to the studio audience: can women keep their looks as they get older?

Short answer: No. Mother Nature is a cruel and unforgiving bitch.

Long answer: No, but with proper lifestyle choices they can soften the aging process.

When it comes to sexual stimulation, men are visual creatures. This means that once a woman's looks start fading into a morass of cellulite, crow's feet, and cankles, she's finished in the mating market. The aging process is in part determined by genetics, but there's really no reason to make it worse through your own bad habits. Given that the female-dominated media insists on shoving horrible examples of old women we're supposed to think are good looking but aren't down our throats (see this list [here](#), though I don't recommend clicking on it if you have a weak stomach and/or have just eaten), I thought I'd be helpful and offer up some examples of older women who ARE still good looking as well as sharing their methods of keeping fit. Ladies, take notes; you'll never be as hot as you were at 18 or even at 24, but these pointers will save you from a life of undignified cougarism and/or being ignored by your porn-addicted husband:

1) Meryl Streep.

I was originally inspired to write this post when I caught Streep being interviewed on the Tonight Show. She may well be the hottest 60-year old woman alive. Admittedly, that's not saying much, and I wouldn't bang her, but still, DAMN! Most ladies, even celebrities, are usually toast beauty-wise by age 35, so how does Meryl keep it together, especially considering she's married and has had FOUR kids? She avoids the sun for one:

One of the reasons Streep's very pale skin looks so naturally luminous is because she keeps out of the relentless California sun.

This is a factor in aging that many people overlook. Americans tend to forget that most of the continental U.S. is further south than Europe. New York City is one of America's northernmost large cities, but it's on the same latitude as northern Spain. If you're white, your ancestors came from an environment where sunlight is less harsh. Even if you live in the North and don't frequent beaches with a tanning mirror, there's still enough sunlight to cause serious skin damage over the course of your life. If you have fair skin, you should avoid direct sunlight so that you don't end up looking like a prune with nipples. That, and fair skinned white women simply look better than those with tans.

That and not drinking too much alcohol which she deliberately steers away from as a potential skin wrecker.

Drinking like a bum pissing on himself in the gutter has a way of prematurely aging people. Every heavy drinker I've known, regardless of their sex, looks like they fell out of the ugly tree and impaled themselves on one of the branches.

Not a great fan of high impact, intense cardio workouts, Meryl Streep's low impact exercise of choice is swimming. Last summer she admitted to swimming a mile every day.

Cardio exercise is hell if you're looking to look good. Running and jogging are great ways to ruin

your joints.

Meryl Streep is a wonderful role model for the ladies of America. If all women followed her methods of beautification, people could enjoy the company of older women without feeling like their eyeballs are being violated.

2) Laura Ingraham.

Radio show host and frequent O'Reilly Factor fill-in Laura Ingraham is 45 and, if not smoking, is still hot. She has an oddly mannish voice and she's painfully stupid, but unlike a certain dried-out old shrew, Laura is still very much humpable. She maintains her figure by working out for one hour a day:

She would arrive around 8 and head to the gym in the basement of Heritage...Right around 8:58 Laura would come storming in, still wet from her after gym shower.

For women of any age who want to stay in shape, regular exercise is a requirement. (Starvation dieting also works, though you probably won't enjoy it as much.) If you don't stay in shape, you could end up like this: 

This is Meghan McCain, who had her "glandular problem" ruthlessly mocked by our pretty pundette:

Recently my not-size-0 body has come under fire again by the conservative pundit Laura Ingraham. On her radio show recently, she sarcastically commented that I was "too plus-sized to be a cast member on the television show *The Real World*" and needled me about my weight with a comment about Barbie's 50th anniversary.

Meghan McCain is a perfect example of how fat destroys a woman's beauty. The good Arizona senator's loin-fruit has a 7 face, and most men would consider her attractive if she were of normal weight. However, she's allowed herself to bloat to the size of a stadium blimp, burying her positive attributes in an ocean of blubber. And she's only 24, so it's only going to get worse from here.

Instead of intellectually debating our ideological differences about the future of the Republican Party, Ingraham resorted to making fun of my age and weight, in the fashion of the mean girls in high school.

It's damned easy to make fun of fatties – they're such big targets! I'll bet I could roll Meghan's fat ass down a hill like a boulder. And the "mean girls in high school" have the right idea – we should shame the overweight at every opportunity because it's the most effective way to get them to slim down and stop polluting our visages.

I responded on Twitter by saying, "To all the curvy girls out there, don't let anyone make you feel bad about your body. I love my curves and you should love yours too."

You're not curvy, Meghan, you're **fat**, and no amount of "fat acceptance" campaigning and whinging will ever get normal humans to look at you as anything other than a disgusting pig. Thank you, Laura, for helping put the wildebeests in their place.

Ladies, you have a choice. You can be like Meghan McCain, and spend the rest of your existence bargaining for pity bangs from betas and crying into your bowl of Perry's every night, or you can be like Laura Ingraham, and still be sexy enough in your 40's to give men wood. You only get one life – why guarantee you'll spend most of it with only the cats to keep you company?

3) Michelle Obama.

Before you start accusing me of repeating the MSM lies about Michelle Obama's supposed beauty, let me state that I don't think she's particularly attractive. Her face is subpar, her butt is unremarkable by anyone's standard, and her shoulders are disturbingly wide. Given how liberal women are now violating themselves to their fantasies of Barack, he has to be kicking himself for settling for the mediocre Michelle.

However, the 45-year old Michelle has aged quite well, especially considering that black women age much worse than any other type of female in the U.S. The average sista has usually transformed into a barely recognizable gelatinous blob before she hits forty. I imagine that middle-class black women do a better job of keeping their waistlines slim, but ghetto blacks – fuhgeddaboudit. The First Lady pulls off graceful aging by working out regularly:

Obama has said she exercises in 90-minute workout three times a week with a personal trainer. The first lady told People magazine that during an average day in the White House, she and the president get up at 5:30 a.m. and usually work out and have breakfast.

It's unclear what kind of exercises Obama does to maintain her buff arms, but it appears to be both back and arm workouts, said Michele Vourliotis, author of "Amazing Arms: Get Toned Triceps, Beautiful Biceps, and Sexy Shoulders in Just Minutes a Day."

"She may be working out on machine, dumbbells, bands or using her body weight," Vourliotis said. Pick the option that seems most suitable to you, she advised.

Whatever her specific routine is, it works and can be done by anyone. Dumbbells and weight sets can be had for cheap from Walmart and using them is easy. My own dumbbells have served me faithfully for years.

But others were amazed, like 25-year-old Jessie Rosen. After seeing Obama at the speech Tuesday, she went to the Adidas store in New York and bought two five-pound dumbbells.

"It was her arms being so toned in spite of her life," she said.

"This woman is redecorating White House, trying to raise two children and backseat driving the nation," Rosen said. "She seems to have time to keep her arms toned, so why can't I?"

If the First Lady can inspire American women to get off their ever-expanding buttocks and exercise, it may be the best thing to come out of the Obama presidency.

Wives have an obligation to remain sexy for their husbands. Michelle Obama knows this. Do you?

Filed under: [Beauty](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Barack Obama](#), [Beauty](#), [Blacks](#), [Dieting](#), [Drinking](#), [Exercise](#), [Fat](#), [Laura Ingraham](#), [Leftism](#), [Meghan McCain](#), [Meryl Streep](#), [Michelle Obama](#), [Old People](#), [Sexuality](#), [Skin Care](#), [Women](#)

'Curvy' and 'fat' are not synonyms

August 1, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

'Curvy' and 'fat' are not synonyms

August 1, 2009 in [Beauty](#), [Truth](#), [Women](#) | Tags: [Beauty](#), [Curviness](#), [Fat](#), [Women](#)

There are some women out there (hat tip: [Lemmonex](#)) who are under the delusion that 'curvy' and 'fat' mean the same thing. This is a favorite semantic game of she-porkers seeking to justify their poor impulse control. On behalf of actual curvy women, I would like to speak truth to power on this issue, and show that there is a difference between the two.

Curvy:



Fat:



Curvy:



Fat:



Curvy:



Fat:



I hope this post has been illuminating.

UPDATE: Lemmonex asked me to take her pictures down, so I complied. If you want to see them, check my blogroll to go to her site.

On complimenting women on their looks

August 1, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

“I never met a dame yet didn’t know she was good looking or not without being told. And some of them give themselves credit for more than they got.”

Tennessee Williams, *A Streetcar Named Desire*

Filed under: [Game](#), [Literature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [A Streetcar Named Desire](#), [Beauty](#), [Game](#), [Sexuality](#), [Tennessee Williams](#), [Women](#)

George Sodini and the contract between the sexes

August 6, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

George Sodini and the contract between the sexes

August 6, 2009 in [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Human Nature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Zeitgeist](#) | Tags: [A.J. Travis](#), [Alphas](#), [American Beauty](#), [Bang](#), [Betas](#), [DGL](#), [Game](#), [George Sodini](#), [Half Sigma](#), [Hypergamy](#), [Ignorance](#), [Kevin Spacey](#), [Marriage](#), [Men](#), [MGTOW](#), [MRA](#), [Nice Guys](#), [Roissy](#), [Sexual Contract](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#), [Zeitgeist](#)

I decided to pre-empt my planned post for today to discuss the recent mass murder in Pittsburgh. I usually ignore these events, but these posts by [Half Sigma](#) and [Roissy](#) piqued my interest. Go read them, if you haven't already. DGL's [annotated version](#) of Sodini's diary is also worth checking out.

[A.J. Travis](#) left [this comment](#) at Roissy's:

No surprise, I disagree with Bhatti and Roissy.

I think every man DOES deserve to get laid.

For every nerdy, smelly, fat, or otherwise socially undesirable man out there, there is an equally unattractive woman walking around. (more than one actually because there are more women than men on the planet)

The problem is, our feminized society has given every woman the power to hold out for higher quality men than they deserve.

This creates an imbalance that leads to tragedies like the one in PA.

For every action, there is an equal and opposite reaction. (Newton's 3rd Law)

If empowered women keep applying pressure, they will create an explosion.

The concept that men deserve sex from women runs counter to the fundamental concepts of game and the nature of human sexuality. Being a nice guy is not sufficient to get into a girl's skirt – in fact, nice guys usually end up [chasing the chicks away](#). Sodini spent his life expecting pussy to fall on his lap, and shock of shocks – it never did. If he had spent \$20 on a copy of [Bang](#), for instance, his woman problems could have been solved. In this, I agree with Roissy.



But despite my [normal revulsion](#) for nice guys, I can't bring myself to completely condemn Sodini. The man was no Cho Seung-hui. He wasn't a borderline-autistic headcase who creeped people out easily. In fact, by the standards of fortysomething American men, Sodini was doing quite well for himself. He had a high-paying job as a computer programmer and he was reportedly [worth \\$250,000](#) – no small sum. I'm not sure when this picture of him was taken, but he's one of the better-looking 48-year old men I've ever seen. The guido tan probably wasn't winning him any favors, but Sodini was thin and in good shape at an age when most men are nursing a bowling ball belly. By the metrics of public society, Sodini was a successful man in every way, but he still couldn't get a girl.

Not too long ago, there existed an unwritten contract between men and women in America and the West at large. Men spent their years working at shitty jobs, working their asses off every day and shortening their lifespans, obeying the laws and generally staying on the straight and narrow, and in

return, they had guaranteed access to women through the institution of marriage. You think we guys work hard because we have to? You think we do it because we enjoy having our souls sucked out through our assholes? The amount of work a single man needs to perform in order to stay above water is very small indeed – men will only work to get and hold gainful employment if they have women or the opportunity to get them. Most working married men would love to make like Kevin Spacey in *American Beauty* and quit their nine-to-five gigs to flip burgers, a job that pays poorly but is low on stress. My own father hates and continues to hate his job as a state bureaucrat, but he keeps showing up at the office at 8:30 every morning because his paycheck is necessary to pay the mortgage and feed my mom and kid sisters. As a twentysomething bachelor, my expenses are minimal. I have no credit card debt, I use public transportation to get around most of the time so I only need my car when I need to make a trip outside my immediate area, my vices are inexpensive, and I spend almost nothing to get with women. Aside from paying the rent and student loans, I have little need for money.

If George Sodini had been alive as late as the 1950's, he would likely have been able to get married in his 20's to a reasonably attractive woman (6 or 7, possibly an 8) and have children. He would not have spent twenty years in an involuntarily celibate torture, allowing his mind to warp in all sorts of perverted ways. He would have been normal, because the situation that led to his mental abnormality – his inability to get laid – would never have happened. So, according to the sexual contract, A.J. is correct – Sodini deserved to get laid.

The contract between the sexes is no longer valid. The wheels had been in motion for decades prior, but the motions that destroyed the contract for good occurred in the late 60's and 70's. Women were liberated from their contractual obligations by cheap contraception, legalized abortion, no-fault divorce, WIC and welfare for single mothers, punitive child support and alimony payments, sexual harassment laws, and the Violence Against Women Act. And yet, despite giving women the freedom to do as they wish, polite society still holds men to their contractual obligations. We guys are expected to go to college and rack up five-to-six digits worth of debt in order to get a spirit-crushing job in order to be worthy of a woman's attention. We are expected to pay for dates and save up three months' worth of pay to buy an overpriced gold ring with a shiny rock on it so our fiancée can brag to her friends. We are expected to blow thousands, possibly tens of thousands of dollars on a wedding plus honeymoon in order to please our soon-to-balloon wives. Even worse, popular culture is engaged in a massive campaign to hide the truth from our eyes. How many movies have been made in which the awkward beta loser gets the girl? In which the guy who stays on the straight and narrow is rewarded for it?

In the past, men who played by the rules won out in the end. No more. Women of all types are spreading their legs exclusively for pick-up artists, cads, players, badboys, and other men whom a healthy society would regard as the scum of the earth. Men like George Sodini who succeed and contribute to society have only their right hands for company, while bottom-feeders are drowning in more vaj than they know what to do with. Is this just? Is this right? I wouldn't have a problem with this if women were honest about which men they preferred to get their pussies pounded by, but they aren't. This society is dependent on men like Sodini who put in a honest day's work and obey the law, and without them, the hypergamous utopia of modern women would dissolve like a condom in Vaseline. This is why our mangina and feminist overlords do everything in their power to keep the betas running on their hamster wheels, all the while tightening the nooses around their necks with ever more punishing laws.

Slowly but surely, the men of this country are realizing that they have been lied to their entire lives. Everyone from the cultural commissars down to their own friends and family has, knowingly and unknowingly, collaborated in this massive deception. I'm fortunate – I stumbled upon the seduction community and the MRA and MGTOW movements at the young age of 19, saving me from a lifetime of running on the hamster wheel. But what about men who spend their twenties, thirties, even forties slaving away only for society to sodomize them with a spiked buttplug? They'll likely get angry and react in myriad ways. Some, like myself, will study up on game to gain the upper hand with women. Others will get out of the mating game entirely. Most of them will drop out in some way and expend the minimal effort necessary to stay afloat and accomplish their goals. None of them will go back to busting their butts for no reason. A slim minority of men, such as George Sodini, will flip out, grab their guns, and go on a spree in the nearest public square.

A man like George Sodini, who listened to his cultural elites and followed their dictates to the letter only to get swindled, had no reason to love America. In fact, he had every reason to lash out at the society that screwed him over and make its denizens feel some of the pain that they had inflicted on him. There are millions, tens of millions of men in this country who have been deceived in a similar fashion, and there are numerous Sodinis amongst their ranks who will react violently and murderously once they uncover the truth.

What amuses me is how the women of this country and the West don't realize the role they have in creating men like Sodini. Go back to that Roissy post and read the comments. Almost all of the women who commented in that thread have zero comprehension of what it is like to be lied to and swindled by a society that cares nothing for your sweat and toil, like Sodini was. Well, ladies, you want to spurn the betas of the world and only get fucked by the cads and jerks who make your loins moist? Fine. But the price you must pay is the risk of having a bullet fired into your brain by unstable lunatics like Sodini. And this doesn't cover the millions more men who will dump their chivalrous pretensions and disrespect you in a thousand tiny ways, like letting doors slam in your face. You could stop this madness tomorrow by refusing to follow your vaginas straight into the arms of scumbags, and actually live up to your claims of wanting nice guys – but I doubt you will. You've made your bed, ladies – now sleep in it.

The media is now denouncing Sodini as a monster, which he is, but he is a monster that could only be spawned by a monstrous society. The sort of society that could send a hardworking, honest man down the path of insane, murderous rage is not only a society that will not survive, but doesn't deserve to. Men of the West who are reading this, know that your society is out to fuck you over in a million different ways. You have no reason to be loyal to a country or a culture that has no respect for you or your needs. My advice: learn game and give women the sugary poison that will satisfy your needs, while working to get off the grid and living only for yourself and those whom you trust. Your acquiescence to the system is what keeps it alive – refuse to feed the beast and it will starve.

Whatever path you choose, you must go your own way in order to secure a future for yourself.

I have been successful both financially and sexually under the current system, but I know that the existing configuration of society is both immoral and unsustainable. The anarchist in me wants to see it all burn – which it will. Trust me, it will.

UPDATE: To clear up confusion, here is part of my response to slumlord explaining my views on entitlement and sex:

Women have no inherent duty to service random men. Under the old contract, men are

entitled to sex THROUGH the institution of marriage IF they uphold their duties as hard-working, law-abiding, morally upright citizens. Sex is not guaranteed if the man in question is a bum or a laggard, and is not guaranteed from any women other than the one he is married to. For example, up until about three decades ago, married women were legally required to service their husbands sexually. The link to the NO MA'AM essay in my main post explains this more thoroughly. To answer your question about my sister, IF you were married to her and fulfilling your duties as a husband, then yes, she would be required to service you. This is not a leftist notion at all, but part of capitalism, and is encapsulated in the ethos of the American Dream – if you work hard, you will prosper.

Under the new system, men are entitled to nothing they can't take through their manly charms. See Roissy in DC or any blog about game. Under the new system, Sodini gets nothing and deserves nothing. Under the old system, Sodini gets, if not married, at least the opportunity to be married, because he excelled under the rules of the old system. I would think that having a high-paying job and being worth \$250,000 would entitle him to “the fair maiden” under the rules of the contract.

The conflict here is that women are no longer obligated to fulfill their duties under the contract but men still are, because men who hold to their end of the contract are necessary to keep the economy going. This is what I find to be unjust. I would ideally like to see a return to the old system, as it sustained Western civilization for the longest time, but I would be satisfied if public society would allow men to drop their burden under the old contract. That won't happen for reasons I've already stated.

I'm not holding Sodini up as a hero or someone to be emulated like some other people I've been reading. He was a nutcase who deserves to be scorned for what he did. That said, the greater sociosexual issues that dragged him that down that road cannot be ignored. Rage killings are a staple of our modern society – they almost never happened pre-1965. And gender-motivated rage killings DEFINITELY never occurred. Incidents like this are emblematic of deeper problems within our culture.

My views are “ugly” and “disturbing”

August 7, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

My views are “ugly” and “disturbing”

August 7, 2009 in [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [Human Nature](#), [Idiocy](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tags: [Adam Parfrey](#), [Alphas](#), [Ampersand](#), [Betas](#), [Brutus](#), [Fat](#), [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [George Sodini](#), [Human Nature](#), [Idiocy](#), [IMBRA](#), [Jessica Valenti](#), [Male Feminists](#), [Men's Rights](#), [Roissy](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

Ampersand, a male feminist (which is like being a Jewish Nazi) blogger, has [linked and quoted me](#) as an example of extremist MRA/anti-feminist/pick-up artist views on the George Sodini affair.

Ampersand, being the good leftist that he is, apparently has nothing better to do then read blog posts and comments that offend him and raise his blood pressure. This was [the passage](#) that got the poor man’s knickers in a knot:

...he had every reason to lash out at the society that screwed him over and make its denizens feel some of the pain that they had inflicted on him. There are millions, tens of millions of men in this country who have been deceived in a similar fashion, and there are numerous Sodinis amongst their ranks who will react violently and murderously once they uncover the truth.

What amuses me is how the women of this country and the West don’t realize the role they have in creating men like Sodini.

That’s it? That’s the section of my post that you consider to be one “of the worst quotes [you’ve] seen?” You’re a lightweight, dude. And of course, Ampersand doesn’t bother to refute or challenge any of my arguments – he simply condemns me with the blissful ignorance of a true religious fanatic. That said, he’s not really a hater since he didn’t bother to write any words addressing me, beyond tossing me in the bonfire with all the other witches.

Not only that, [commenter MMWW](#) also drew Ampersand’s feeble ire:

Women are treated much better than men in America. This is merely the blowback from feminism.

Women have to accept this incident as a tax on their freeloading. Women get men to buy them drinks, dinners, and bridezilla weddings, all in return for virtually nothing. Once in a while, a few women get shot up. Given the \$500 billion a year that women mooch off of men each year, that is a relatively small tax to pay.

Women, particularly the feminazis, have a good deal of introspection to do. Better they do it now before Islam forces them to do it on Islam’s terms.

And that isn’t all. There’s a pile of quotes in that post, mostly ripped from [Roissy’s post](#) on Sodini, that have caused Ampersand to go out of his mangina mind. Some of them truly are offensive, such as Arpagus’ insane assertions that Sodini is an MRA hero and that men should use rape as a weapon against feminists. However, here are a few comments that I think rank as positively innocuous:

[One thing that might](#) help prevent future incidents of this sort is repealing IMBRA, the

federal law that essentially put the mail order bride industry out of business.

IMBRA is both a travesty and a violation of the Constitution. I had no idea that run-of-the-mill manginas like Ampersand felt so strongly about keeping American men from marrying foreign women.

Import ten, twenty million nubile, lithe, young women to America and repeal the prohibition on prostitution and it would go a long way towards eliminating these sort of incidents and the anger brewing inside of millions of men like Sodini, not so much because they could get safe, affordable blow jobs, but it would result in the lowering of the bitch shields of millions of women by orders of magnitude if they had to compete with those millions of nubile, lithe, young women.

I thought you liberals were in favor of open borders and mass immigration. You'll have us take in worthless peasants from third-world shitholes, but you don't want beautiful young women in this country? What did happen to your testicles anyway?

Because of feminism, sexual harassment, political correctness, and the MSM, men have become neutered and sterile. [...]

As an aside:

Have you guys noticed a trend in fat women? Some of the ones I have spoken to actually believe they can get alpha cock. They don't want to hook up with beta men either. This is a troubling development.

And now you're allowing roly-poly porkers to engage in flights of fancy. With friends like you, fat chicks don't need enemies like me.

It's easy to despise feminists like Ampersand as traitors to the male cause. However, my intimate knowledge of the male feminist mindset prevents me from feeling anything but a mixture of pity and disgust for these men. Without exception, every feminist guy I've met has been a contemptible pile of puke. All of them were lesser betas whom normal women would regard as repellent and repulsive, and each and every one of them became feminists primarily as a way to get laid. That's right – they think kvetching about the evils of the patriarchy and attending Take Back the Night rallies will get women wet. Of course, it doesn't work – feminist women are still women, and negging, takeaways, and other game tactics work as well on them as they do on any other girl. Even worse, throwing yourself into the service of a cause designed specifically to disenfranchise and dis-empower men is the ultimate in supplication. Get some Merlot into a feminist and she'll freely admit that the men she loathes the most are the ones who consider themselves her ideological comrades (link NSFW):

During my own college days, misspent in a feminist stronghold ninety miles south of San Francisco, I observed backsliding impulses among even the staunchest "sisters," a yearning, one might even say craving, for men who weren't (I often heard them use this word) wimps. Gloria Steinem would go ashen at the sight of this river of liberal-arts cooze virtually throwing themselves at males who hadn't succumbed to the program and were thus capable of ardor in their fucking, men who were (by feminist definition) pigs. In fact, the weak-willed males, hang-dog looking with scraggly beards and wire-rimmed glasses, so sympathetic to the feminist struggle, received the major share of female contempt. They were tolerated as toadies and taken to bed as cut-rate dildos.

That's right, feminist dudes. All of your women's lib lady friends, the ones you secretly dream of doing hard and fast, they don't want you – their pussies go dry at the thought of you. They want men like me, men who will call them out on their crap, men who will tell them to sit down and shut up, men who will spank their ass-cheeks red raw while doing it doggystyle, men who will bust buckets of cum on their chins – in short, men who behave like **men**, and not whimpering little bitches begging for a bit of vaj. For every male feminist beating his boy wrench and crying in his bed, there's a misogynistic jerk who is slamming the shit out of one of his female compadres – **and she is loving every second of it**. I've been that jerk more than once, and I got there by being upfront and unapologetic about my beliefs. Feminists talk a tough game, but like every other woman, they melt like butter in the arms of a dominant man. The bigger the balls on the woman, the bigger the balls the man needs to win her heart. Have none of you read *The Taming of the Shrew*?

And don't think marriage will save you from the laws of sexuality, my friends. Jessica Valenti may have a ring on her finger, but you can bet your bottom dollar she's getting her holes hollowed out by every charismatic asshole who crosses her path. Show me an alpha feminist and I'll show you a skilled liar.

Believe it or not, there is a such thing as a noble traitor. For instance, Brutus' betrayal of Caesar was the result of his high ideals and his love of his country. Ampersand and his ilk are not in that category. I'd compare him to Judas, but that would be giving him far too much credit. He's a bottom-feeder, the sort of vermin that isn't worth the energy it takes to hate. That said, he is reading blogs like mine and Roissy's, so there may be hope for him yet. The first step to fixing your problem is admitting that you have one.

And unlike Ampersand, I have an open forum policy here. Anyone of any ideological inclination can comment at *In Mala Fide* without fear that their words will be censored or deleted. I believe in free speech and I don't fear dissent. But then again, I'm not a coward or a pussy.

I'm out. See you next week.

Last words on Sodini

August 7, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Here are some other takes on George Sodini that you may have missed.

First up, the [Elusive Wapiti](#), who stated on [yesterday's post](#) that explaining the reasons behind Sodini's actions is not the same as condoning them:

Very very few of us are glad that whats-his-face shot up a roomful of aerobicizing women.

Yet I think there is a great many folks who have a perspective wider than the feed bag placed in front of their mouths that a world which, by design, creates hordes of uninvested men, is just asking for trouble like this. It's more "I tole you so", rather than "yay!"

The fembot solution is to eliminate all the men or suppress them to the point that they can't act out in this way. I wouldn't put the former past them if it were technologically possible, and the governments are increasingly unable to do the latter in the new age of networked societies (as opposed to vertical institutions or market-based societies) and global communication.

Well played, sir.

Next, a comment from [Whiskey](#) on the [original Roissy thread](#), whose writings on this subject have influenced my own:

I find it amusing that women who believe that genetic diversity is good for plants and animals (by having more genes available to respond to environmental factors) enthusiastically support a massive genetic bottleneck by having only a few men reproduce. Which tends to produce massive genetic flaws due to that bottleneck: inherited diseases, deformities, and the like. Not to mention fragile resistance to disease, environmental factors and the like.

The problem is not, I think, with the random Chos or this guy (who I don't know much about other than what people have posted here). It's the withdrawal to indifference that men unconnected to women produce. Single mothers of course imply lots of single guys, who don't give a damn about women and kids one way or another. Why is Cleveland such a dump? Because for fifty years, men didn't care enough to fight for the city. Because they had no investment in it.

The danger is probably gradual thuggery, as men respond to women's incentives by a 'short cut' to Game, and massive DA-style withdrawals from society with men not caring. Ala the Cho incident or the Montreal Massacre, where men did nothing to stop the slaughter of their female classmates. In contrast with the Titanic, where women and children went first into the Lifeboats.

The guy was clearly mentally ill (and knew it), had drinking problems, did manage to father a kid, and did have at one point some sort of relationship with a woman. Enforced celibacy will of course kick a number of these guys into Cho/Klebold/Harris like killing sprees. This will only re-inforce women's desire for A-Lister Alphas or thugs, more "icky nice guy" stuff from women (totally predictable) and as a result, more guys figuring being a thug (this won't be a lightswitch, a gradual process) is the easy path to women. The other thing is of

course, men not caring.

Far more dangerous than lone nuts is most men just not giving a damn about women.

Variations on a theme – here’s another [Roissy in DC comment](#), this time from Ryder:

Whiskey nails it, as usual. The real issue is not the lone nut or the sensational made-for-TV slaughterfest, but rather the less exciting reality that more and more men are no longer invested in the stability and well being of the broader society. They aren’t stakeholders anymore, and many have no real prospect of ever becoming a stakeholder. This isn’t nearly as sexy or exciting as lone-nut-goes-wild, but it has enormous implications. Most people don’t understand just how serious these implications are going to be.

We still get, even on this blog, the boneheaded “You’re just a bunch of whiners! No wonder you don’t get laid!” type of post. This type is completely ignorant of the broader societal trends – political correctness, globalization, immigration, anti-white propaganda, feminism, demographic transformation, media control (just to name a few) – that are leading a higher and higher percentage of men to become angry and alienated with little left to lose.

Just a few short decades ago, the typical guy could reasonably expect to have a stable career, a faithful wife and kids, his own house, and so forth. He could reasonably expect to become a trusted and respected member of the society, and was therefore invested in that society doing well.

My, how things change! Most guys are just not going to get all of those things anymore. They might get one component, but fewer and fewer will get the whole package. We’ve gone from a society where almost anyone who behaved responsibly could become a stakeholder and hold his head high, into one where huge numbers of men are marginalized sexually, romantically, socially, economically, and so forth. Like Rodney Dangerfield, they get no respect.

I should also note that the lone nut in this particular case was in decent financial shape, yet was utterly alienated from the society around him. As the religious types might say, man does not live by bread alone. This is true for normal men as well, not just mentally ill wack jobs.

A man needs more. In our current society, that “more” is sorely lacking. Fat, drunk, stupid and being a politically correct, deracinated consumer is no way to go through life, son. And it’s not very satisfying to a man worthy of the name.

Point is, the deeper and more intimate connections that give life context and meaning are fraying, or are already just plain gone. So sure, expect some more lone nuts. But what matters far more is what those millions of alienated, pissed off and just plain miserable guys will do as society continues to deteriorate around them.

Hint to the boneheaded: they aren’t going to form the “Beta Party” and carry banners demanding access to vaginas. So what will they do? Answer: On the micro level they will increasingly make life difficult or unstable for the people immediately around them, one way or another.

On the macro level they will be much more likely to support a movement that promises to upset the status quo in some fundamental way. The same status quo that has set most of them up for failure. A system that hates them, or at best despises them. Peaceful change?

Maybe. Violent change? Maybe. Should be interesting, however it plays out. Stay tuned!

Mark Ames, who has written extensively on rage killings, opines on Sodini:

That's it, that's all the reason you need. Because in this Calvinist country, if you can't get laid for 20 years, you're a monumental loser and it's all your fault. Every Hollywood movie ever made, every gushing Tom Hanks blockbuster nightmare, tells us that shy nerds inevitably get discovered by beautiful sweet wife-types. Just be patient and nice, you'll get your reward. It's the mean bully assholes who get punished, right? Wrong. That brutal discovery is what destroyed Sodini...

DGL compares Sodini to abortion clinic killers here:

Of course, abortions are still performed every day, women still reject weirdos every day, and bullies still pick on little guys, nerds, and freaks... Nothing's changed, except that these men are dead, and they've taken down others through their fantasy.

Life carries on, until it doesn't. I'm not going to say if these men had learned something different, this wouldn't have occurred. I would then sound no different than any other liberal. Men slip through the cracks. Only so much intervention is necessary or effective. The information to save them was out there, and the social knowledge to get a better grip on why their malefactors did what did was available as well. Others have gone through more pain and torture. So why did *they* "snap"?

It's like asking why some eggs fall to the ground and never become birds.

Finally, slumlord, whose dissent on my original post spurred me to amend my writings, has offered his own take on the affair:

In Christian theology, the worst terror of Hell is not the "fire and brimstone" but the sense that we are permanently separated from God and the associated happiness that that would bring. People who have not thought about the matter deeply imagine this loss as a loss God's company, sort of not getting to hang around God, but they are wrong. The best way of imagining this pain of loss is by looking at it's opposite, the beatific vision. Acceptance by God, is like being accepted and loved by your sweetheart. It's not just the local effect of possessing your beloved, but the "spillover" effects are as important as well. When you're in love, life is sweeter, injuries are born easier, life is beautiful, there is a sense of goodwill to all; we want others to share our happiness. The beatific vision is not "just" the possession of God's favour, but the state of being in God's favour. It is this state of existence is what we mean by being in heaven.

Being rejected by the thing we love or desire creates the opposite effect. Nothing gives us joy, everything is bleak, and if we know we will never have the thing we want, despair or resignation sets in. However, more often than not, we come to hate the thing the we love. The boy who was spurned by his high school sweetheart, is still is still bitter toward her years later and wants to get back at her. The girlfriend who is dumped by her partner sets out to destroy his life. Hatred and despair are the companions of those who suffer *poena damni*. They hate that which they want to love, but which does not love them back.

George Sodini's actions, seen in this light, are perfectly understandable. The women that he so desperately wanted rejected him, engendering in him a sense of *poena damni* which

reached it's cumulation in the shooting of the innocent women at the gym. Now while Sodini's actions are understandable, they are in no way justifiable. The women who were killed or injured in no way had personally injured Sodini, their capital offence was that they were women. He stands condemned.

This is my last post on this topic. Next week will bring more upbeat writings from your humble blogger.

Filed under: [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Elusive Wapiti](#), [George Sodini](#), [Social Pathologist](#), [Whiskey](#)

Lord Byron on women

August 9, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Lord Byron on women

August 9, 2009 in [Literature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tags: [Literature](#), [Lord Byron](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

To Woman

Woman! experience might have told me
That all must love thee, who behold thee:
Surely experience might have taught
Thy firmest promises are nought;
But, plac'd in all thy charms before me,
All I forget, but to *adore* thee.
Oh memory! thou choicest blessing,
When join'd with hope, when still possessing;
But how much curst by every lover
When hope is fled, and passion's over.
Woman, that fair and fond deceiver,
How prompt are striplings to believe her!
How throbs the pulse, when first we view
The eye that rolls in glossy blue,
Or sparkles black, or mildly throws
A beam from under hazel brows!
How quick we credit every oath,
And hear her plight the willing troth!
Fondly we hope 'twill last for ay,
When, lo! she changes in a day.
This record will for ever stand,
"Woman, thy vows are trac'd in sand."

The alphas, the betas, and the women: lessons from “Funny People”

August 9, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



Over the weekend I saw *Funny People*, the latest movie to fall out of the Judd Apatow money-printing machine. There's not much to say about the movie itself – it's a moderately funny film, not as good as previous Apatow creations such as *Knocked Up*, and it has a weird “melancholy clown” mood that doesn't mesh well with the movie's comedic intentions. While it doesn't concentrate on sex as much as its predecessors, *Funny People* hits upon some serious notes for students of the coming collapse of Western civilization. This post contains spoilers, so if you haven't seen the movie but want to, read no further.

The film concerns alpha male actor and comedian George Simmons (Adam Sandler) who hires aspiring stand-up Ira Wright (Seth Rogen) to write jokes for him. The first half of the film concerns Simmons' struggle with a variant of leukemia and his impending death. At the midpoint of the film, Simmons' doctors inform him that the experimental drugs he is taking are curing him, which encourages him to restart a relationship with his onetime girlfriend Laura (Leslie Mann). The problem is that in the time since they broke up, Laura has married a beta businessman, Clarke (Eric Bana), and the two have had children. Several points came to me while I was watching the film:

- **Women are amoral, and in the absence of checks on their behavior, they will pursue their own interests to the detriment of everyone around them.** When Simmons rekindles his interest in Laura, she eagerly tosses aside her family to be with him. When Clarke discovers her infidelity, she shows zero remorse for her actions and prepares to divorce him. Because she will likely get the children (acknowledged in the film's dialogue), she has nothing to lose and everything to gain from taking her beta hubby to the cleaners. In a similar move earlier in the film, Simmons bangs a groupie who had refused Ira on the basis that she had a boyfriend. When Ira asks Simmons about this later, he says, “She told me she had a boyfriend too...while she was sucking my cock.”
- **There is little incentive to be moral in a world ruled by what women want.** Ira stops making advances on the groupie in the first part of the movie when she tells him she has a boyfriend, allowing the morally suspect Simmons to take her instead. Ira also takes issue with Simmons' affair with Laura, stating that his boss' actions will destroy Laura's family, but his concerns are slapped down. Ira then attempts to intervene to keep Laura and Clarke from divorcing, and is fired by Simmons, forcing him to restart his career from the bottom. Simmons, on the other hand, pursues his desire to be with Laura not caring what his actions will do to her family, and after Laura chooses to return to Clarke, he escapes largely unscathed.
- **Men and women pursue adulterous relationships for different reasons.** It is implied that Clarke had once cheated on Laura while on a business trip. However, Clarke's alleged infidelities were supplemental in nature, not intended to replace his relationship with Laura. In contrast, she had replaced him in her heart in her affair with Simmons.
- **There is a difference between what men perceive as alpha and what women perceive as alpha.** Clarke is a wealthy businessman (rich enough to afford a suburban house in the

expensive Marin County, California) as well as a devoted father and husband, but he lacks the social dominance necessary to keep his wife in love with him. Simmons is a man of poor character who abuses his underlings (including Ira) and refuses contact with his family, but his fame and social dominance makes Laura's "gina tingle."

- **A beta can beat down and kill an alpha male easily.** When Laura confirms to Clarke that she was having an affair with Simmons, Clarke proceeds to find Simmons and physically assault him. Simmons is a man of average strength and is easily smacked down by the muscled Clarke – Laura and Ira's intervention is the only thing that keeps Simmons from dying at Clarke's hands.
- **Alpha males make poor relationship prospects.** Laura finally becomes cognizant of Simmons' true nature when he laughs at her daughter's performance of the song "Memory" from *Cats*, which was intended to be heartfelt and moving. Her realization of Simmons' narcissism and callousness drives her to rekindle her marriage with Clarke. (As an aside, this twist came off to me as somewhat forced, a necessary nod to public morality, akin to how Alfred Hitchcock reassured the audience that the criminal had been brought to justice at the end of each episode of his TV show.)

Despite the mainstream media's efforts to paint over reality with a coat of lies, the truth keeps seeping out, like water out of a leaky pipe.

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Film](#), [Marriage](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#), [Zeitgeist](#) | Tagged: [Adam Sandler](#), [Alphas](#), [Betas](#), [Culture](#), [Eric Bana](#), [Film](#), [Funny People](#), [Judd Apatow](#), [Knocked Up](#), [Leslie Mann](#), [Marriage](#), [Men](#), [Seth Rogen](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#), [Zeitgeist](#)

The color of New York State's violent crime

August 11, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

The color of New York State's violent crime

August 11, 2009 in [Capital Region](#), [New York](#), [Quantblogging](#), [Race](#) | Tags: [Albany](#), [Bronx](#), [Brooklyn](#), [Buffalo](#), [Capital District](#), [Franklin County](#), [Long Island](#), [Manhattan](#), [New York](#), [New York City](#), [Non-Asian Minorities](#), [Quantblogging](#), [Race](#), [Rensselaer County](#), [Rochester](#), [Saratoga County](#), [Schenectady](#), [Syracuse](#), [Troy](#), [Upstate New York](#)

This is Part 3 of a series on violent crime. See Parts [1](#), [2](#), and [2.5](#) here.

So far, I've looked at violent crime on a state-by-state basis. However, while looking at the numbers this way tells us which states are violent, it doesn't tell us where in each state the crime is occurring. Therefore, I opted to look at New York violent crime on a county-by-county basis. My violent crime per capita stats come from dividing the amount of violent crimes reported in each county ([taken](#) from the New York State Division of Criminal Justice Statistics) divided by the population of each county (taken from the Census Bureau). Percentages of NAMs come from the Census Bureau. I used 2007 data in all instances due to the absence of 2008 New York City crime data. Here's what I got:

	Violent Crime Per Capita	Percentage of Non-Asian Minorities
Bronx	0.008533	74.8%
Kings (Brooklyn)	0.006952	48.4%
New York (Manhattan)	0.006233	34.4%
Erie	0.004941	16.8%
Albany	0.004892	15.3%
Schenectady	0.004589	13.4%
Queens	0.004349	34.3%
Monroe	0.004048	18.3%
Onondaga	0.003988	13.5%
Greene	0.003577	10.7%
Sullivan	0.003522	15.1%
Niagara	0.003518	9.2%
Rensselaer	0.003199	8.2%
Dutchess	0.003051	16.5%
Oneida	0.003021	9.0%
Franklin	0.002955	15.6%
Herkimer	0.002807	2.5%
Richmond (Staten Island)	0.002794	16.9%
Orange	0.002786	20.0%
Clinton	0.002694	5.7%
Westchester	0.002601	26.2%
Chemung	0.00254	8.4%
Chautauqua	0.002536	5.1%
Ulster	0.002503	9.8%
Lewis	0.002465	2.2%

Columbia	0.002411	7.2%
Montgomery	0.002401	7.2%
Fulton	0.002399	4.7%
Jefferson	0.002397	9.9%
Cortland	0.002396	3.6%
Broome	0.002329	7.1%
Cayuga	0.002128	6.5%
Essex	0.002092	5.8%
Washington	0.002034	4.8%
Orleans	0.001996	9.8%
Delaware	0.001955	3.9%
Rockland	0.001868	16.0%
Cattaraugus	0.001847	5.4%
Suffolk	0.001815	12.9%
Nassau	0.001772	18.2%
Wayne	0.001768	6.3%
St. Lawrence	0.001765	4.9%
Allegany	0.00173	2.8%
Warren	0.001656	2.4%
Steuben	0.001648	2.8%
Otsego	0.001598	4.2%
Genesee	0.001489	5.1%
Seneca	0.001342	7.5%
Oswego	0.001314	2.6%
Wyoming	0.001282	8.6%
Tompkins	0.001153	7.8%
Livingston	0.001104	4.9%
Schoharie	0.001032	3.2%
Madison	0.00099	3.6%
Schuyler	0.000988	3.2%
Saratoga	0.000955	3.5%
Ontario	0.000955	4.9%
Hamilton	0.00093	2.2%
Chenango	0.000919	2.5%
Putnam	0.000714	9.1%
Tioga	0.000691	2.6%

Correlation 0.8331866538



Yep, the trend of NAMs being the cause of violent crime holds up even at the county level. Some observations:

The most violent county in New York, the Bronx, is also the least white. The least violent, Tioga, is in the top ten counties that are the most white.

All of the state's major cities are represented in the top ten most violent counties, including four of New York's five boroughs, Buffalo (Erie), Albany, Schenectady, Rochester (Monroe), and Syracuse (Onondaga). Additionally, three NYC boroughs (the Bronx, Brooklyn, and Manhattan) are in the top five.

The whitest NYC borough, Staten Island, also has the least amount of violent crime.

Albany County is the fifth most violent county in the state. And Jerry Jennings still stands a good chance of getting four more years?

Tompkins County, home to Ithaca, is pretty low in violent crime. SWPLs don't kill people.

Saratoga County is the least violent county in the Capital District and one of the most white. It is also the fastest growing county in all of New York.

Who knew that Franklin County had so many NAMs? It's a rural area straddling the Canadian border with no cities, major or minor. The same goes for Greene County, which has more NAMs and crime than Rensselaer County, home to Troy, one of the Capital District's central metropolises.

There is an unmentionable racial element to Upstate/Downstate conflict. Looking at the table, we can see that Upstate and Long Island are largely white, while New York City is dominated by NAMs. I'll be writing more thoroughly on this topic later and what it portends for New York and the rest of the nation.

UPDATE: sestamibi offers a correction for the correlation value, which I checked out with my calculator:

One correction: the value you show for correlation is actually unadjusted R-squared.
Correlation therefore is square root, or 0.833187—even higher than the value you cite!

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Tioga	0.000691	2.6%
Correlation	0.6942	

Lies and misconceptions about men who date younger women

August 12, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Lies and misconceptions about men who date younger women

August 12, 2009 in [Beauty](#), [Idiocy](#), [Pleasure](#), [Sexuality](#), [Truth](#), [Women](#) | Tags: [Beauty](#), [Fembot Bingo](#), [Idiocy](#), [Jack Goes Forth](#), [Leonard Cohen](#), [Men](#), [Pleasure](#), [Roosh](#), [Sexuality](#), [The Energy of Slaves](#), [Women](#)

Both [Jack Goes Forth](#) and [Roosh](#) have taken apart [this blog posting](#) in which a couple of bitter thirty-something haridans castigate same-aged guys who have the gall to date women who don't have wrinkles, cellulite, or massive chips on their shoulders. Every single cliché that women spout when contemplating this harsh reality is on full display in that post. Men who date younger women are immature? Check. They don't want to grow up? Check. They're afraid of commitment? Check. They're intimidated/afraid/can't handle women their own age? Check. You could make a version of [Fembot Bingo](#) based on women's responses on this issue.

Allow me to elucidate to you tabby-stroking old crones why men who can seduce young women don't hesitate to do so:

1. They're better looking. We men are visual creatures – what we see determines how turned on we get. Our pocket rockets get forced out of their skin silos by youth and beauty – and the peak of a woman's beauty is between ages 18 and 24. The decline of a lady's looks begins at 25 and accelerates at 30, and is worsened by poor exercise and eating habits. By 35, most women are somewhere between barely passable to pathetic on the looks meter. They could [soften the aging process](#) by cutting out the carbs and lifting weights, but most of them don't bother, and even hot thirty-somethings were hotter when they were young. Men may lie, but the dick doesn't, and the average dick gets harder looking at teens and twenty-somethings than your wrinkled old ass.
2. They're classier. Modern America is the only place in the world where people become more boorish and less refined as they age, and the women are the worst in this regard. Tip, ladies; merely having lived for three decades isn't enough to make you a sophisticated person. You have to have done interesting things in that time, and no, working your way up the career ladder doesn't count. Another tip; abandoning basic manners such as not burping loudly in public (I've had older women do this to me in bars) does not endear you to us.
3. They're purer and nicer. Your average single 30-year old chick has had more cock than a rooster farm, and unless the young lady in question is a clinical nymphomaniac, there's no way she's had that many men ripping up her vagina with their meaty battering rams. Her love-cave is [tighter](#), [juicier](#), and isn't crawling with a hundred infections and diseases. And even if the thirty-something isn't a guy-juggling, dick-hopping, sperm-swishing slag, her single status is a testament to her inability to stay in a relationship for very long. An 18-year old co-ed hasn't been on this black earth long enough to have her heart broken a million times by a million different men, so she doesn't have the fog of cynicism clouding her judgment. In contrast, the single older women I know not only resent men, they don't even bother to hide it. The linked blog post is a shining example of this – why the hell would a man want to date a woman who

holds him in such contempt?

And it isn't just older fellas who have a predilection for pretty young women. Even on college campuses, where everyone is in the bloom of youth, the guys prefer to stick it in the innocent young freshmen – which irks the juniors and seniors to no end. Men of all ages like their women young, ripe, and tender, as Leonard Cohen stated in *The Energy of Slaves*:

| the 15-year old girls

| I wanted when I was 15

| I have them now

| it is very pleasant

| it is not too late

| I advise you all

| to become rich and famous

Of course, you don't need to be a rock star to bang ladies younger than yourself – you just need game.

So, you unhappy old hags who are consigned to shopping for Friskies at the supermarket while the male peers you wish wanted you are nailing chicks ten years younger than you or more – tough luck. They don't find you attractive, and your shitty attitudes towards them aren't helping. I'm a young guy, but you can bet your last shekel that when I hit "UMOT" age, I won't be looking to my flabby, used up lady compadres for anything other than an one-night stand – because, let's face it, you old broads are easier than hitting the power switch on my PS2.



The beta revolution will not be televised, but it will be blogged

August 12, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

The beta revolution will not be televised, but it will be blogged

August 12, 2009 in [Plugs](#) | Tags: [DGL](#)

[DGL](#) has set up a [new blog](#) entitled *Beta Revolution*, “geared towards the practical steps to *immentize* our vision of order.” Check it out – it has the official *In Mala Fide* stamp of approval.

The Roissysphere and its moral and intellectual objectives: a proposed manifesto

August 12, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

The ever-inquisitive Posec left [this comment](#) on my “Funny People” post:

From the tenor of this piece you clearly have an animus for Sandler’s “morally suspect” alpha character yet you will take mincing betas to task when they end up acting like Rogen’s conciliating Ira. What eludes me is that while you champion game as a salve for society’s ills (and berate conservatives for failing to do so), the adoption thereof would entail the alpha behavior exhibited by Simmons—which you did not heartily endorse—with all the concomitant callousness. If you indeed find such behavior reprehensible, how is this to be reconciled with your touting of an ideology which glorifies it? This is a matter of genuine curiosity—the resolution of which might not be so elusive after all if my conjectures are correct—but what say you?

While writing out my response, I realized that what I had to say on this matter needed to be seen by as many people as possible, so I promised to answer his question on the blog today.

I’ve been helped in this by comments and writings from other bloggers recently. The [Elusive Wapiti](#) left [this comment](#) on the blog last week:

As a side note, I also find it interesting that so many men on a diversity of sites (game blogs, Christian blogs, etc) have come to the same conclusion that underinvested men aren’t a healthy thing for a society. For crying out loud, the social scientists (I use that term loosely) note—and have been warning for years—that the glut of unmarried guys in Asian societies breed discontent, crime, and terrorism. Why would the glut of unmarried guys in the West have any different effect?

Φ of [Delenda est Carthago](#) wrote [this](#), striking at the heart of what I want to discuss:

Likewise, an understanding of HBD recommends two different but not necessarily contradictory approaches to the problem of beta sexual impoverishment:

- On the micro level, betas should learn game (the PUA community); and
- On the macro level, we must reverse the social policies of the last 40 years (social conservatives).

Personally, I recommend both. I appreciate the criticism that the social conservative program is unlikely, but at least legally and socially enforced monogamy has the advantage of having *worked* at widely distributing sexual access and, yeah, also sustaining civilization.

Finally, a [leftist chickblogger](#) linked to [my Sodini post](#) and in addition to the usual accusations of misogyny (or, in her case, “mysogyny”) and getting my name wrong (its Ferdinand Bardamu, honey – get some culture if you don’t understand the reference), she used the opportunity to display her

half-assed knowledge of evolutionary psychology and sexuality:

Sexual partners are chosen by women based on, virility, the ability to care, and availability of superior sperm. Are you a virile, stable man who has a superior gene pool? Well, you will get the best women. However, it is also more likely that you will be cheated on. It's falsehood that women don't like to keep their options open. It's not personal, we just want the best genes. If you don't have them, well I guess you are shit out of luck.

So, according to Dogwoman, being an alpha male makes you MORE likely to be cuckolded. The seduction community LIED to me! Thank Yahweh there's an obscure grrlblogger with poor spelling and grammar to set me straight.

Men are not [selective], not really. A chance for gene exchange is a chance for gene exchange. Sure they like 'em young because the chance for continued reproduction is higher but really, they'll take what's available in the pool. As often as possible. In the weirdest settings.

That explains why cougars have to force themselves onto men in order to have a prayer of being noticed, something young women, outside of hookers, never do. And why whenever a granny is widowed, there's never a line of dudes looking to hit that shit.

Female service goes to those who offer the best choice for survival of the offspring.



Funny how the type of men who receive “female service” has changed in recent years. I wasn't aware that the sideshow freak with the pierced soul patch and fruity pimp hat is “the best choice for survival of the offspring,” or why women only realized this in the past twenty years.

If MF wants to throw some kind of evil man hating plot into it, well, that's his right. His bizarre UPDATED ranting about ugly middle aged women not being good enough to sleep with tells me that he is probably a Beta male as well.

Not wanting to screw miserable, infertile old hags makes a man beta? Somebody should alert Roissy and Roosh – they've been living a lie!

I could go on for the rest of this post, but Dogwoman's argument boils down to this: the West's current sociosexual configuration reflects the laws of nature, beta males are supposed to get screwed over in nature, therefore they deserve to get screwed over by our society. The only recourse for betas, according to this logic, is to bend over and butter up. She's essentially arguing for social Darwinism, which is verboten when talking about blacks or poor people, but is apparently A-OK when it comes to men. Had Dogwoman been alive in previous eras, she'd likely be publishing polemics on why blacks deserved to be enslaved or why Jews deserved to be gassed with Zyklon-B. It's because Mother Nature wills it!

The issue that I and other bloggers are confronting here is the sexual impoverishment of beta males in the modern West. Western civilization is uniquely superior to all other societies because it was built by and for betas, harnessing their physical and mental power to create advanced technology, stable systems of governance, and economic prosperity. No other civilization – not the Chinese, not the Africans, not the Arabs, not the Amerindians – has ever managed to reach the heights obtained by European states and their offshoots because of this crucial difference. The reason angry ladybloggers

can sit on their dimpled derrieres in air conditioned buildings and write blog posts displaying their painful ignorance to the world is because of the beta males who designed and built all of those things. Without them, as Camille Paglia said, “we would still be living in grass huts.”

To benefit betas and keep them invested in society, checks were placed on the sexual behavior of women and the alpha males whom they lusted after. The configuration of marriage afforded betas a chance to procreate, while protecting the women with whom they entered into holy matrimony. In the past four decades, these checks have been annihilated. Using the power of the state, radical feminists initiated a massive redistribution of wealth from the provider beta class to women. Alimony and child support payments, along with no-fault divorce, have annihilated marriage’s value, while welfare state programs such as WIC (Women, Infants, Children) reward women who become pregnant out of wedlock. Put simply, the socialist state has reduced the value of the provider beta to nothing. If provider betas were a corporation, it would have filed for bankruptcy and had its assets sold to the highest bidder years ago. Without the opportunity to reproduce, betas will give the bird to society and drop out, leaving the world to rot.

With their value gone, betas have no choice but to learn game to have a crack at getting laid (exempting prostitution, which is illegal, costly, and isn’t as satisfying as nailing a woman who WANTS your love-wrench in her she-place). The nature of game allows any guy to apply its teachings to his life, right away and without delay. However, game is not a complete long-term solution to society’s woes. Urging betas to take on the behavior and mannerisms of alphas will get their penises wet, but it will hasten the coming collapse. A nation of badboys is a nation that will cease to exist in time.

It is important to remember that **the existing system that allows women to act out their hypergamous desires is in no way a creation of nature.** “Empowered” and “independent” women are dependent on the state-sanctioned transfer of wealth to themselves through welfare, alimony, child support, and also need punitive laws such as VAWA, IMBRA, and “must-arrest” domestic violence clauses that afford them disproportionate power and privilege. Removing these laws and socialist wealth transfer agencies will tear the floorboards out from under the New Girl Order. Conservatism, with its credos of small government and social reservedness, is the ideal ideological system to accomplish these goals. However, working towards uprooting the anti-male government-media complex will take time, and no conservative thinker has proposed a way to address the needs of men right now.

With this, we return to the Φ post I quoted earlier:

Likewise, an understanding of HBD recommends two different but not necessarily contradictory approaches to the problem of beta sexual impoverishment:

- On the micro level, betas should learn game (the PUA community); and
- On the macro level, we must reverse the social policies of the last 40 years (social conservatives).

Personally, I recommend both. I appreciate the criticism that the social conservative program is unlikely, but at least legally and socially enforced monogamy has the advantage of having *worked* at widely distributing sexual access and, yeah, also sustaining civilization.

Ba-ba-ba-ba-bingo.

To combine these seemingly at odds goals, we need a new strain of conservatism that acknowledges the realities of human sexuality while maintaining its ideological integrity. The current crop of conservatives writing on this topic have failed us because they don't understand the realities of the modern sexual marketplace. There is a ray of sunshine in this thunderstorm, though – we may not need them.

Consider Steve Sailer. I imagine most of my readers know who he is and what he writes on. During the 90's, Sailer wrote for National Review, that venerable organ of respectable conservatism. For the past few years, though, Mr. Sailer has been blacklisted from NR and other mainstream venues – the only outlets that will publish him are “disrespectable” organizations like VDARE.com, the American Conservative, and Taki's Magazine. And yet, with the rise of the Internet and blogs, Steve Sailer's work has inspired a legion of similar-minded bloggers collectively known as the Steveosphere. Writers like Half Sigma, Ron Guhname, Razib Khan, and the Audacious Epigone have taken Sailer's ideas and theories and used them to develop and present ones of their own. He may be a nonperson in our egalitarian public society, but Sailer has never had more influence than he does right now.

Similarly, in the last year, I've witnessed a community of writers and thinkers spring up around everyone's favorite cad blog, Roissy in DC. Roissy isn't the first person to write on seduction and what women want, but he is the first to link it to human biodiversity, conservatism, and the decline of civilization. His writings have influenced bloggers from all walks of life, including Whiskey, Novaseeker, Half Sigma, Michael Blowhard, Dennis Mangan, Welmer, Φ, Alpha Dominance, slumlord/The Social Pathologist, OneSTDV, Chuck, Keoni Galt/Dave in Hawaii, T. aka Ricky Raw, 11minutes, Ganttsquarry, myself, and many others who can be found on my blogroll. In fact, yesterday I plugged a new blog by DGL “devoted to the cause of the beta.” And this doesn't cover the countless commenters at these sites that have ideas and theories of their own to contribute. With two or three exceptions, I found all of the bloggers listed in my “Game/Sexual Politics” category through Roissy. And like the Steveosphere, the writers of the Roissysphere have circumvented traditional methods of information propagation in order to present their ideas to the public. And we aren't being ignored – the ideas put forth by Roissy are being discussed in other venues. Despite having only been blogging for a month, my own posts are being quoted and discussed on forums and blogs both sympathetic and hostile. The Roissysphere's influence grows daily.

With that in mind, I propose a list of objectives that Roissysphere bloggers and denizens should consider. I can't speak for anyone but myself, but I believe these goals are noble and necessary:

- We must mount an intellectual defense of the beta male. This includes illustrating the nature of the beta male's role in creating, developing and maintaining civilization and the necessity of having them invested in society. Whiskey in particular has done admirable work in this department.
- We must provide a means by which beta males can sate their sexual lusts. Advocating game is the most obvious means to accomplish this, and the one I chiefly endorse, but I am open to other considerations. Some sectors of the MGTOW community have suggested expatriating to other countries with more amenable womenfolk, for instance.
- Outsiders regard our views as misogynistic – therefore, we must make the case as to how our proposals will benefit women as well as men. For example, liberated single women are disproportionately employed in professions that are dependent on a stable government and law

and order. Should the government collapse, those women will be starving in the streets.

- Most importantly, we must work towards social, political, and economic changes that will destroy the existing sexual dystopia and secure a place for the provider betas in Western society.

The sole alternative to this is already occurring – the slow, painful collapse of the greatest and most humane civilization in mankind’s history. The devastation of Rust Belt cities such as Detroit is the result of the provider beta class disconnecting from society. This is the future of the West if we continue down our current path – infrastructural collapse, technological stagnation, and the breakdown of governments on every level. The black ghettos of the U.S. are the most stark examples of this coming hell. We’re reliving the fall of Rome. **Restoring the role of the provider beta in society is the only way to prevent this disaster, and anyone who opposes liberation for beta males is an enemy of Western civilization.**

The most significant revolutions did not begin out of nowhere. The American Revolution didn’t start with the Declaration of Independence or at the Battles of Lexington and Concord – it began a century before when John Locke published his *Two Treatises of Government*. Michael Blowhard has already posited the emergence of game as a revolt against modern society, and as my “Funny People” post showed, many are aware that something is drastically, seriously wrong in the West – all we need to do is show how the pieces fit in the puzzle.

My hope is that the Roissysphere will inspire a new generation of conservatives and libertarians who will put our ideas into action. The alternative is certain oblivion. My proposals may be a long-shot, but they’re something.

Filed under: Apocalypse Soon, Conservatism, Decline of Civilization, Game, HBD, Human Nature, Marriage, Plugs, Sexuality | Tagged: 11minutes, Alpha Dominance, Alphas, American Revolution, Audacious Epigone, Betas, Camille Paglia, Chuck, Civilization, Conservatism, Cougars, Delenda est Carthago, Dennis Mangan, Detroit, DGL, Dogwoman, Dylan Saunders, Elusive Wapiti, Evolutionary Psychology, Game, Gantsquarry, Half Sigma, Human Biodiversity, Human Nature, Hypergamy, Idiocy, Ignorance, IMBRA, Φ, John Locke, Leftism, Libertarianism, Manifesto, Marriage, Men, MGTOW, Michael Blowhard, MRA, Mystery, Novaseeker, OneSTDV, Pickup, Razib Khan, Roissy, Roissysphere, Ron Guhname, Roosh, Seduction, Seduction Community, Sexuality, slumlord, Socialism, Steve Sailer, T. aka Ricky Raw, Taki's Magazine, The American Conservative, Two Treatises of Government, VAWA, VDARE, Welmer, West, Whiskey, William Buckley, Women

Sex Stories: The knight and the rogue

August 13, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

During my first years of college, spent in a university seventy miles south of Montreal, I acquainted myself with a wide group of weirdos and misfits who helped me put the world into perspective. One of my most notable acquaintances was Marco*, one of my first roommates and a case in which the book didn't match the cover. Possessing both Italian and Peruvian ancestry, Marco was 6 foot 4 and blessed with good looks. While he wasn't a workout maniac, he frequently lifted weights and had a fit body – in fact, it was Marco who first turned me onto regular exercise and low-carb dieting. Basically, he looked like the sort of tall, dark and handsome bastard that would be featured on the cover of a Harlequin romance novel, with a title like “Seduced by the Sicilian Scoundrel” or something predictably dramatic. Upon meeting him, I assumed he was a bonafide natural, the sort of guy who had been swooping girls since junior high and would have long lines of women out our door begging for a taste of his Italian sausage.

Shortly after moving in, though, my expectations were shattered into a thousand pieces. Marco was not the slick player I thought he was, but an average dude who was in a monogamous relationship with a cute but not smashing girl. And as the year went on, Marco revealed his beta soul to me bit by bit. He confided to me that he had only lost his virginity at 17, the year before we met. Around Thanksgiving of that year, Marco and his girl got into a massive argument because he had wanted to celebrate their two-month anniversary and she ignored his phone calls to go partying with her friends. I knew nothing of what women wanted then, but I could figure out that the kind of guy who would want to celebrate a two-month relationship anniversary was the sort of chump who couldn't get laid if the future of the species depended on it.

Marco's girlfriend was the sort of hussy who masqueraded as a “good girl,” only to show her true face behind closed and locked doors. Watching Marco fail what I later realized were her shit tests over and over was unbelievably painful to watch. She was a serious alcoholic, frequently embarrassing and burdening the teetotaler Marco with her drunken episodes. The coup de grace was when I came home one Saturday night from a few hours of college revelry to find her splayed on my side of the bed, drunk, undressed, and drooling, and Marco wiping up a half-gallon of vomit from the corner of my rug and profusely apologizing to me. That incident killed what little respect I had for him. A man who can't “keep [his] ho on a leash” is not a man at all. It wouldn't have surprised me to find out that she was sucking other dudes' dongs when Marco wasn't looking.

As I moved through the college's social circles, I became friends with Rich*, the scumbag to end all scumbags. While not hideous, he wasn't particularly attractive, being of Irish and Polish ancestry, standing only 5 foot 8, and having a nose like a toucan's beak. He was known for his extensive drug and alcohol abuse, frequently drove while drunk (and yet never managed to get a DWI), and even managed to blow a hole in his septum from snorting too much cocaine. In regards to his behavior, he was a friendly but surly asshole, the sort of guy who makes a reliable friend but is not “respectable.” But unlike the beta Marco, Rich did have a line of ladies looking to lick his dick on the weekends. He went through women like a flu sufferer goes through tissues.

Most notably, Rich treated the women who wanted him like absolute shit. At one point, he had managed to bring a virginal “good girl” who was on Marco's girlfriend's level of attractiveness into his orbit. She slaved for him like I had never seen before; doing his laundry, helping him with his

classwork, cleaning his room, giving him blowjobs on command, and following him around like a puppy. Rich was openly contemptuous of her, banging other girls while he was with her (the wallpaper on his cell phone was of two of his other booty calls flashing their boobs), and when she confessed her love for him, he flat out told her he didn't like her. Her response: "Could you try?" No matter how many times Rich kicked her in the head, she got up and begged for more.

Contrasting these two men and their experiences with women was a mindblowing realization for me. Here was an unattractive guy who behaved like Tucker Max on crystal meth and was rewarded for it with the willing pussies of girls of all stripes – and not just "low-quality" women, but "good girls." Meanwhile, the muscled, well-groomed and physically attractive Marco struggled to keep his one girlfriend from dumping him out of disgust. As a guy who was average looking and had had average success with women up to that point, I sought answers – and I found them.

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Lord Byron shows you how to deal with the ladies

August 15, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Lord Byron shows you how to deal with the ladies

August 15, 2009 in [Game](#), [Literature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tags: [Literature](#), [Lord Byron](#), [Sexuality](#), [Welmer](#), [Women](#)

I left [this comment](#) on [this Welmer post](#):

The precepts of game have been around longer than most people know. A full century before Jung, Lord Byron wrote a poem entitled “Reply to Some Verses of J.M.B. Pigot, Esq., On the Cruelty of His Mistress” in which he gives Roissy-esque advice to a friend on how to win over a woman. There are other examples from the past I plan on dredging up for my blog.

Here is the text of that poem. Look for a more in-depth dissection of the “mad” and “bad” poet in the next couple of weeks. The Byron poem I posted previously is [here](#).

Reply to some Verses of J.M.B. Pigot, Esq., on the Cruelty of his Mistress

1.

Why, Pigot, complain
Of this damsel’s disdain,
Why thus in despair do you fret?
For months you may try,
Yet, believe me, a *sigh*
Will never obtain a *coquette*.

2.

Would you teach her to love?
For a time seem to rove;
At first she may *frown* in a *pet*;
But leave her awhile,
She shortly will smile,
And then you may *kiss* your *coquette*.

3.

For such are the airs
Of these fanciful fairs,
They think all our *homage* a *debt*:
Yet a partial neglect
Soon takes an effect,
And humbles the proudest *coquette*.

4.

Dissemble your pain,
And lengthen your chain,

And seem her *hauteur* to regret;
If again you shall sigh,
She no more will deny,
That *yours* is the rosy *coquette*.

5.

If still, from false pride,
Your pangs she deride,
This whimsical virgin forget;
Some *other* admire,
Who will *melt* with your *fire*,
And laugh at the *little coquette*.

6.

For *me*, I adore
Some *twenty* or more,
And love them most dearly; but yet,
Though my heart they enthrall,
I'd abandon them all,
Did they act like your blooming *coquette*.

7.

No longer repine,
Adopt this design,
And break through her slight-woven net!
Away with despair,
No longer forbear
To fly from the captious *coquette*.

8.

Then quit her, my friend!
Your bosom defend,
Ere quite with her snares you're beset:
Lest your deep-wounded heart,
When incens'd by the smart,
Should lead you to *curse* the *coquette*.

Lawrence Auster: A social conservative who just doesn't get it

August 16, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



I didn't want to have to write this. I really didn't. Unlike the other conservatives I've skewered, Lawrence Auster is an intellectual who I admire and respect. I don't think it is too hyperbolic to describe him as one of the wisest conservative minds writing today. Yet, on the topic of sexuality, Mr. Auster is as ignorant as the rest of the right-wing. His comment on this Dennis Mangan post concerning my manifesto could not go unanswered:

The kind of thinking on display in this thread, in which people look at the human race in terms of "alpha male" and "beta male" and talk about organizing society along those lines, is symptomatic of a social catastrophe.

This is going to hurt me far more than it's going to hurt you. Auster complains here that individuals such as myself want to "organiz[e] society along [the] lines" of alphas and betas. Newsflash: society has already organized men into those two groups. All the writers of the Roissysphere have been doing is relaying this fact. Acknowledging reality is not the same as endorsing it, any more than my saying "the sun rises in the east" means that I WANT that to happen.

The catastrophe results from the twin developments of biological reductionism and sexual liberation, and it consists of the reduction of human beings to competitors/commodities in the sexual marketplace.

According to the link Auster left in his comment, his objection to "biological reductionism" is based on the fact that reductionists "[are] unable to articulate and defend our civilization, because [they are] unable to articulate the things that make up our civilization, such as religion, philosophy, political science, morality." How does stating that these things sprang from a certain social and sexual configuration based on biological realities make me and others incapable of defending Western civilization? I and other bloggers have specifically stated that the unique, provider beta-centric arrangement of the West is what made it the greatest civilization in human history and set it apart from any other society that came before. What Auster denounces as "reductionism" is the only way to understand how our society came about and what we need to do to preserve it.

It's a vision of man and society in which there is no sense of social and cultural order, no shared vision of an inherited or higher good, but just the competing desires and needs of people conceived of as biological/sexual units.

"Social and cultural order" and the "shared vision of an inherited or higher good" are not nebulous concepts that spring up out of nowhere – they arise from practical, material concerns. If you want people to give a four-letter word about society, you have to incentivize them into doing so. Why should men have a "sense of social and cultural order" when society is actively working to keep them down? If your answer to that question is "because God/society/the church/I say(s) you should," or some variant on that, Mr. Auster, you will lose the argument – as you deserve to.

Is this really the way you see, and want to see, other human beings? Is this really the way you see, and want to see, yourself?

To paraphrase Clint Eastwood, “want’s” got nothin’ to do with it.

Can you imagine any decent society coming out of such a vision? Do you think any civilization could ever have been created or preserved on such terms?

Oooh, oooh, I have one: **Western civilization**. The West was created and sustained on the terms of incentivizing beta males to work for the public good. The day that those incentives stopped is the day the betas began dropping out of society and going their own way.

When you look at the world through this reductionist, Steve Sailer-esque lens, you’ve already given up on humanity, you’ve given up on civilization.

My manifesto outlined a plan to restore Western civilization, sir. Where’s your ideas on the subject? Like most conservative complainers, Auster is long on explanations and denunciations but short on solutions.

And even more desolating is the impact of someone like Roissy.

When Mr. Auster was first directed to Roissy’s blog a year ago, he wrote this:

The notion that the whoremaster Roissy—for that’s what he is—has anything to offer about restoring our civilization is beyond ludicrous...

I can understand someone of conservative Christian morals being offended by a graphically-written blog about sex. But even if you disagree with Roissy’s approach, his ideas on the lapse of Western civilization into African-style savagery and sexual anarchy cannot be ignored. I don’t regard his advice of having men emulate alpha males as a complete remedy for the problem, but his prognosis is much closer to the truth than Auster has ever come. Additionally, Roissy offers solutions for men who are lost in the jungle and looking for a way out. Mr. Auster offers nothing aside from arrogant moral condemnation. If you’re unable or unwilling to help men, don’t be surprised if they ignore you in favor of someone who is willing and able.

Auster also fails to consider the underlying reasons as to how a Roissy or any individual advocating hedonism could gain a wide following. Like every other conservative who opines on this issue, he attacks the symptoms without considering the causes. The causes are unrestrained female hypergamy and the weakening of the cultural institutions that constrained such hypergamy. In a world in which women instinctively gravitate to a handful of alpha males, the only option for a beta male who wants female company is to emulate alpha behavior through game. The rise of an entire subculture of blogs and websites discussing the most efficient ways to get a woman into bed is a unique facet of our modern culture and should give conservatives pause beyond their predictable “I am SO offended” kvetching.

If Lawrence Auster was just a garden-variety conservative with a head full of platitudes and a mouth full of shaming tactics, this would be the end of this post. But since I’m a reader of his, I’m well acquainted with the depth of his foolishness on human sexuality. These two posts from last May show that Auster and many of his commenters are not only uninformed on this issue, they’re “not even wrong.”

The two threads are a discussion on the predilection young women have for thugs, bad boys, and other men whom a normal society would regard as vermin, and how these women keep getting maimed or killed by these men. Aficionados of game can answer this easily: women love socially

dominant men, and thugs and bad boys are socially dominant. Bingo! Problem explained. In fact, one of Auster's commenters, Mark P., actually says this:

Regarding your post, it's a very good article, but I think there is a simpler answer: today's woman/girl is *attracted* to thuggish, violent, high-testosterone men. These are men who are usually physically powerful and attractive to a lot of other women, so the marginal value of any single woman to them is much less. Furthermore, their high-T natures put them into contact with other high-T men where violence is inevitable.

In other words, wrestle with Rottweilers, and you will get bit.

Liberalism has not so much thrown out a woman's common sense but it has created an environment where the attributes their grandmothers looked for in a man are no longer necessary. Society has allowed women to pursue "bad boys" and "alpha" males for excitement and sexual thrills, instead of the more stable, committed and "boring" mass of men their grandmothers went for. This is why we're seeing a gaping maw sucking down young women.

Look at some of the pop-culture that is out there. One of the most popular movies to date is *Twilight* (\$390 million worldwide) This is a story about a teenage girl falling in love with a vampire. This movie encapsulates everything about young women and their choices. The vampire represents the ultimate alpha male because of his superhuman strength, speed and sexual magnetism. At the same time, this superior man finds the woman unworthy because, after all, being human, *she is his food*. Despite this contradiction, he is somehow attracted to her in a non-foodie way and he protects her against other vampires who don't care for this unnatural relationship. Oh ... and this complete nonsense was written by a Mormon housewife and mother of three.

In the real world, women seek the love of clearly superior men who find them unworthy, resulting in the carnage we see around us. Women are putting themselves in these situations in an effort to get what they want.

I would also disagree with the idea that somehow family is the natural state of mankind. In reality, the natural state of mankind is a mother and her children (as the feminists claim). The family, instead, is the natural state of *civilization*. The monogamous marriage of patriarchal control and exclusive sexual access guarantees each man a woman and thus gives him a *stake in the civilization around him*. This reduces one major source of conflict and allows men to cooperate more easily. In fact, this exclusive sexual access is a hallmark feature of Western Civilization and a major reason why it surged ahead against the various polygamous societies of Africa and the Middle East.

What women want today is a polyandryous society that still maintains a "Sex and the City" civilization. They somehow expect to limit sexual access to the five percent of men they find attractive while the rest toil away to make life easier and more comfortable for them. It ain't gonna happen. Ask the women of Iran, Lebanon and Afghanistan what happened to their freedom when Western feminism was overthrown.

Another comment from Mark P.:

Aggressive, powerful men stimulate a woman's primitive instincts. Humans have only lived within civilization for 5-10 percent of their history. 90 percent of that history was spent in

stone-age primitivism, a primitivism typified by transient males and by the “family” being the mother and her children. Without patriarchy and its male investment in society, it stands to reason that human reproduction was, for a good chunk of that history, based on *murder* and *rape*. The selective pressure on this existing population probably produced female offspring who would be receptive to alpha males who were very good at *killing their rivals* and *taking their women*. For 10k years, civilization has controlled this instinct, but it has not eliminated it. With civilization breaking down, this womanly instinct is now re-asserting itself.

By the way, women despise weakness ... they do not “tend” to it. Aggressive, even abusive, behavior, even behavior that leads to injury, is a mark of alpha-ness. Show me the bruised face of a battered woman, and I will show you the face of a woman in love.

Yes, I just wrote that women love their abusers ... which is why they put themselves in the position of being killed. Lydia McGrew hints at this very fact when she references Theodore Dalrymple’s *Life at the Bottom*. Dalrymple noted the extensive number of female nurses and doctors that had thug boyfriends and the case of a woman who went back to her boyfriend after he treated her for a broken arm. In general, one can watch cops and see women who refuses to press charges against their abusive boyfriends, or Lifetime Movie Network shows about the woman who just “couldn’t leave her abusive husband.”

The most famous recent example of this phenomenon is Rihanna. Her physical abuse was widely publicized. And what did she do? This woman ... a famous celebrity, considered by many to be one of the most beautiful women in the world, who is independently wealthy and would have no scarcity of suitors ... went back to her abusive boyfriend. Only under massive public pressure did she even file charges against him. Occam’s razor: She went back because she loves him. And she loves him because he beats her.

Of course, neither Auster nor anyone else on the thread can deal with this. Auster’s response to the second comment:

I think Mark P. has taken an idea that has an element of truth to it and taken it too far. He’s treating sick behavior as though it were the norm.

In a dying society, “sick behavior” IS the norm.

So what is Auster’s explanation as to why women prefer violent men? IGNORANCE. I’m dead serious:

This isn’t about some wild attraction to dangerous and exciting men. It’s about *pure insensibility*, pure dullness, the quality of being tuned out from reality.

Funny that’s its only women who are drawn to physically abusive lovers. Are men not capable of stupidity? Any animal is smart enough to avoid actions that cause it pain, and yet the Western members of the female sex of the only sentient species on the planet can’t do the same.

Have you considered, Mr. Auster, that the two explanations are not mutually exclusive? Namely, that in the absence of social conditioning, women will blindly follow their genitals straight into the arms of violent dirtbags? Those men are socially dominant by dint of their nature, which is why women are drawn to them and why, when they get slapped both silly and senseless, they almost always go back to them. Tennessee Williams knew this. Auster doesn’t.

And then there's a commenter, Ian B., who pulls out the tired "not all women are like that" card:

I think the main weakness of Mark P.'s theory is that he is presenting a dysfunctional minority subset of women as if they represented all women. We all know women who sleep around with a bunch of lazy thugs in their youth, before settling down after 30. But here's the thing: most women don't do this. Most marriages don't involve the woman sticking her husband with bastard children from previous trysts. These normal relationships just don't get as much attention, because dysfunctional train wrecks always attracts more notice.

Again, its funny how the population of badboy-chasing women is much larger than it was a hundred years ago, or even fifty years ago.

In general, women want a guy who will provide security and well-being for them and their children. This is undoubtedly biologically hardwired to a large degree. So women are attracted to signs of strength. Of course, it stands to reason that, regardless of the time period, the best protector and provider is going to be a guy who is both capable of violence when needs be (to protect his wife and children, not to use it against them), as well as a competent and invested provider. The majority of women understand this.

The welfare state and female economic emancipation have eliminated women's need for a "provider," leaving them free to pursue the "protector" at their leisure.

However, some women recognize certain signs of strength more than others. Some are primed to recognize primarily capacity for violence, and fail to be turned off by the fact that the guy is a no-account loser who is none-too-intelligent and likely to use violence mainly on her (an "alpha male" as Mark defines them). Most women aren't like this, but there are enough of them that a thug type can usually find a few.

Because of the aforementioned factors, the primary factor a woman takes into consideration when considering a man is how sexy she finds him. The fact that many of these men are "no-account loser[s]" has no bearing whatsoever on this.

I don't see why this requires positing some time in the deep past when violent, transient, no-account "alpha male" thugs were the ideal catch. Again, most women are not like this, just like most men are not like this. Mark describes himself as a "beta male" (which is a lot more common than the sorts of men he's talking about). Does this mean we need to posit some period in the deep past when beta males were the dreamy ones? Human personality traits exist on a long continuum. I don't see the need to posit particular scenarios in the deep past to account for each and every one of them.

Since when did the pre-1965 West count as "the deep past?"

Oh, btw, Mark suggests that these women stop dating thugs when they get older, and go after more reliable guys, because their looks are starting to fade. There may be some truth to that, but I think that the primary explanation is a lot more straightforward: It's simply that people (both men and women) in general become wiser, less reckless, and more perceptive as they mature.

Yeah, older women are soooooooo wise, which is why when they end up single and infertile, they

always blame men for their failure in the sexual marketplace.

Auster ends the thread with an attack on his favorite boogeyman, Darwinism:

So what is the truth? The truth is that there is a human nature, *and* that there are also classic distortions or derailments of human nature, which are best explained in Christian terms, as the result of sin. Darwinism is unable to explain them.

The inadequacy of Darwinism is also seen with regard to the behaviors being discussed in this thread. In reality, women are attracted to strong men because that is the female nature, period. Now this *norm* of female attraction to male strength also has its classic derailments, its *excessive* or *negative* expressions, e.g., being attracted to criminal brutes. But we don't need Darwin for that. It is very clearly and satisfactorily explained by Aristotle in the *Nichomachian Ethics*.

There are other anti-Darwinists who recognize that the standard explanations for why women are attracted to certain types of men are wrong. What, precisely, is Auster's issue?

The Fifth Horseman left this comment on this Roissy post:

I can't believe how stupid social conservatives are. They are so occupied with issues that are done deals (abortion) or affect a very small number of people (gay marriage) that they fail to see this mortal threat to everything they claim to want to preserve. What idiocy.

A folk myth holds that while the Turks were laying siege to Constantinople, the Byzantines were busy arguing what sex angels were. Conservative intellectuals, including Lawrence Auster, are doing exactly that. In the case of Auster, his petty and pointless jihad against Darwinism blinds him to the real problem – the unrestrained female hypergamy that is silently bringing the West back into the Dark Ages. I have yet to see Auster or other conservatives inveigh against no-fault divorce, punitive alimony and child-support payments, or any of the misandrist laws and government institutions that have weakened beta men and empowered women to behave in socially destructive ways. They might as well be arguing about how many angels can dance on the head of a pin.

Because of conservatives' collective ignorance on this topic, their efforts to turn back Western civilization's decline have amounted to less than nothing. **If Lawrence Auster and other like-minded right-wingers don't get their act together, not only will society continue its descent into savagery, but future generations will curse them as idiots and fools who wasted their time on irrelevant side issues only to let the civilization they were ostensibly defending fall to pieces.** I criticize them because I care.

For further reading, see Mr. Mangan's response to Auster.

Filed under: Apocalypse Soon, Conservatism, Decline of Civilization, Game, Idiocy, Sexuality | Tagged: Alphas, Betas, Conservatism, Darwinism, Dennis Mangan, Game, Human Nature, Hypergamy, Idiocy, Ignorance, Lawrence Auster, Men, Roissy, Seduction, Sexuality, Women

Don't trust any woman over 30

August 17, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Yesterday, Mark Richardson posted on a Daily Mail article in which a 34-year old skank writes in to sex advice columnist (all of whom will be up against the wall when the revolution comes) Rowan Pelling asking how she should go about telling her beta lover that she's had forty (!) pants pistons pumping in her lady-hole:

I've been with my boyfriend for six months, we're both 34 and I am fairly sure he's The One. The other night we ended up having a conversation about how many lovers we'd had. He told me he had slept with eight women and suddenly I felt nervous about confessing the truth - I had a lot of flings at university and in my first job at an ad agency, so my tally is closer to 40. But I found myself saying ten and even then he looked horrified. I hate being untruthful with him, but don't want to be judged either. What should I do?

So, this slag thinks her boyfriend is "the One," yet when it comes to a fundamental aspect of her being – the number of dudes she's had sex with – she has no problem lying to his face? This could be the beginning of a horrible relationship! Given that sluttiness reduces a woman's sexual market value, it doesn't surprise me that this whore can't bring herself to tell the truth, but what does our "sex advice columnist" tell her to do? You've got one hundred guesses, and the first ninety-nine don't count:

I have to say that if this man is so censorious and delicate that he crumples when faced with a 34-year-old unmarried career woman who confesses to ten lovers, then he'd better take the Tardis back to 1900.

A man being upset that his prospective wife has ridden the merry-go-round of man-meat is, of course, mentally ill according to this psycho. Men have very good reasons for expecting the mothers of their children to be chaste. The more dicks a woman has been banged by, the less likely she'll be satisfied by any particular one. As the number of he-rockets ravaging her she-pocket increases, her ability to bond with a man is accordingly decreased. That, and we have to take into consideration that this woman is 34. She's passed her sell-by date, and the only reason she's settling for this poor schmuck is because the alphas whom she truly lusts after have wisely tossed her aside in favor of PYTs. Who wants to bet that less than a month after this cockoholic says "I do," she'll be having her pleasure place savaged by some douchebag she met on Ashley Madison?

When even the leader of one of Britain's major political parties, Nick 'Clegg-over', can coyly admit to 'no more than 30 lovers' in GQ magazine (and he has been with his wife, Miriam, some years now, so one presumes the majority of those conquests happened, like yours, at university), surely the rest of us can admit to some youthful indiscretions.

"SOME youthful indiscretions?" Having one or two one-night stands is "youthful indiscretions." Having forty penises in your vagina is full-blown nymphomania.

To be honest, if your man really loves you he should be able to take the full tally with equanimity. But then that would presume that he's secure in his own skin and, as we all know, a great many people aren't. What you perceive as censure may well be old-fashioned

male insecurity.

What the average sex columnist knows about sexuality, I could fit into a thimble with room to spare. Given the nature of reproduction, men are reliant on the good will of women in regards to discerning paternity. It's only logical that a slut is more likely than a virgin to cheat and stick her oblivious hubby with some other dude's kid. Since cuckoldry harms men, it follows that they would be averse to women who are likely to do it to them. People knew this for millennia. Why ancient truths have to be relearned by modern morons is beyond me.

Your boyfriend may feel daunted at the prospect of you being more sexually experienced than him and may also worry that you will compare him unfavourably with previous lovers.

Pelling, there's a word for women like you, but it isn't used in polite society, outside of pseudonymously written internet blogs – **cunt**. This concept of “sexual experience” is the biggest crock of bullshit that sluts and slut-sympathizers push, and I refuse to entertain it. There is no sexual move or technique that requires a woman to hop on top of more than three dozen dicks in order to master – NONE. There are techniques that women do need practice to perfect, such as the sacred art of giving head, but there's nothing about blowjobs that requires a female to jump from dude to dude. Ladies, if you want to learn how to orally please men without tanking your sexual market value in the process, you can practice on dildos and phallic-shaped vegetables. Even better, if you have a man in your life, ask him how to go down and he will gladly help you. But don't go around town sucking down cum like an alcoholic sucks down vodka and then try to justify your poor impulse control with the excuse of “sexual experience” – we guys see right through you.

There's still a lingering machismo in society that dictates men should be more sexually sophisticated than women.

It has nothing to do with “machismo” (a concept you clearly don't understand), but the simple desire that every man has to be confident that his kids are his.

And women are conspiratorial in this scenario, as few of us want to feel like über-madam Cynthia Payne breaking in a timid punter.

They're “conspiratorial” because they know, deep in their black hearts, that men would not commit to them if they knew the truth.

It's glorious to be seduced by a man confident enough to show a little mastery in the bedroom - however, there's no prerequisite that the bloke in question should have had scores of lovers. Nevertheless, in order to generate this kind of sexual charisma, men often exaggerate the number of women they have slept with, while women are inclined to leave a few dismal lays off their list.

If women didn't reward male promiscuity, men would not be promiscuous. It's really that simple.

Meanwhile, a close female friend is given to describing herself to any new beau as a virgin (she's 36). When the poor man looks at her in utter disbelief, she says: ‘I have no recollection of a love life before you. Time starts now.’

Whenever you encounter a woman who talks like that, you should write her off immediately. She's playing you for a sucker. Nail, bail, and don't forget to double-bag it.

If your chap is insecure about your tally, can't you reassure him that those early flings were shallow, unsatisfactory and didn't have the depth and erotic fulfilment of your own earth-shattering encounters?

All of the shaming tactics in the world are not going to make marriage-minded men any less slut-averse.

In this age, where sex often seems like just another consumer commodity, with numerous opportunities for instant gratification and seemingly infinite choices of partner, most of us need some reassurance that discretion has been at play when we are chosen by our partner. And if your man is a little prudish, surely it's best to air this seismic difference in your sexual mores, lest it causes strife later?

Yes, I agree that it is "best to air this seismic difference," so that this unsuspecting beta can dump your diseased tucus before the anti-male marriage system strips him of his human rights.

And if a man is unwise enough to ask a woman how many lovers she's had, can I suggest the following response: 'Let's just say I won't wear white at the wedding.'

The wedding's off, bitch. The most commitment you're going to wring out of me is a ten-minute romp in the pub men's loo.

Oh, but the fun doesn't stop there, no sirree! The comment section is full of deluded manginas and yentas clamoring in support of Pelling:

I'll tell you I would NOT want a woman of 34 who hadn't played and know what she wants! The idea of finding someone at that age who didn't know that aspect of herself would be too strange.

So, yes I like women to be experienced. Experienced enough so that we can grow together that way as well as others. If she is honest about her past and me about mine, then if I please her I can believe her if she's also told me about her good times in the past as well as not so good.

Here's another comment from the same idiot, "happyhal" of Dallas, Texas:

I would never be with a woman who was not completely honest with me. BUT I understand that there is a bad double standard. And that women get unfairly judged. But that being said I still want Truthful honesty. When guys are young we are insecure and the comment Barry made is true. How good can I be a guy wonders.

However as we age, a womens GENUINE sexuality is very much of a turn on...it is very attractive to see a women who is honestly sexual and sensual. AND a womans' past sexual life can be a VERY big TURNON. I would NOT want to be with a woman who is inexperienced and did not have past partners....hopefully more than 2. I know it sounds odd perhaps but 40 men in her past is a turnon.

We are sexual beings and a truthful honest sharing is what builds an interesting and longterm relationship. I am in my late 40's so maybe it's an age thing. Anyway Gals keep being sexual (But SAFELY).

I pray that you catch syphilis from your "experienced woman" before you can bequeath your terminal

stupidity to the next generation.

Well, let him then. If a relationship has to be considered defined by sleeping with your boyfriend, then that relationship is not worth it. Women should never be pressured to get into sex too soon – besides, men like it when a woman doesn't drop her pants at the earliest opportunity!

Makes a man feel she is worth waiting for.

The amount of time a man is willing to wait for a woman is dependent on her age and beauty. A 34-year old who plays this game will be going home to an empty bed night after night.

Some men just get a lot of rejection in their twenties. No one should be surprised if when they get to their thirties they are 'insecure' or 'immature'. If the woman chooses to have 40 lovers that is her choice. If the man decides he does not feel comfortable in a relationship with her then that is his choice.

Choices have consequences. Having had forty dudes tear up your loins will not endear you to marriage-minded men. Get used to feeding those cats.

This is all about Male insecurity from which all men suffer with at the start of a relationship. My wife had slept with 7 versus my 5 prior to meeting each other. Even though she was young and insecure in the bedroom, I still wanted to know who, where and how, then I tortured myself thinking they bigger/better than me.

We are now in our thirties and have come a long, long way since those days. I'm 100% secure and my wife has shed her inhibitions. Her number has grown to 12 (soon to be 13) as we experiment with an alternate lifestyle (which we both love) and our sex life is fantastic.

My point is, its all in a man's head. We are programmed to want an unspoiled wife who is also a slut you cannot have both. Unspoiled = Uptight.

My advice is to this young lady is to conceal the real truth, protect his ego but let him enjoy the experience and confidence she has gained throughout the years ON A REGULAR BASIS. Do this and you will both be very happy together.

Funny how this empty-sacked tool mentioned his wife's number but neglected to give his own. Paging Cuckoldry Fetishists Anonymous! As for the impossibility of having a slutty yet virginal wife, the Christian Nymphos would disagree with you.

I just wouldn't ask. It's none of my business, just as how many I slept with is none of her business. It's the relationship we have now that counts. If we are both comfortable to sleep together, so be it. If I can keep her satisfied, and she can keep me happy, that's good enough. If I'm failing, I'd hope she could suggest a few things she "read" about in a magazine (although she actually experienced it).

As long as we are both clean and healthy, it's no-one else's business.

(After my divorce, I learned that my wife was the local "babe" before I met her, but she remained faithful for 16 years before we divorced)

If you had bothered to ask before you got down on one knee, you would have saved yourself sixteen years of lies and torture, you FUCKING RETARD.

Thirtysomething single men, the next time you contemplate giving up your freedom to settle down with one of your same-aged lady compadres, remember this post. You may think you're getting a deal, but you're just setting yourself up to get screwed over. The vagina cartel is engaged in a massive shell game to get men to buy worthless merchandise – thirtysomething single women who masquerade as brand-new, but in fact have been worn out so much that they have cigarette burns on the leather seats. No matter how many layers of gold paint you put on a turd, it's still a piece of shit. If you absolutely must get married, I suggest limiting yourself to under-25 women, who are both hotter and can still bond with you, as well as expatriating to Eastern Europe, Latin America or any other sector of the world where women are still women and not ball-busting, clit-dicked, mean-mouthed harridans.

And before the usual suspects start with the whiny refrain, “not ALL women are like that,” let me state that not all women have to be lying sluts for men to steer clear of them. Much like how introducing a critical mass of lead coins into circulation with gold coins will devalue currency, a critical mass of women who slut it up and lie about it to their men will encourage men to avoid them like dysentery. It only takes a few wormy apples for people to toss the basket aside.

Filed under: Human Nature, Marriage, Sexuality, Women | Tagged: Alphas, Ashley Madison, Betas, Christian Nymphos, Daily Mail, Human Nature, Ignorance, Mark Richardson, Marriage, Men, Rowan Pelling, Sexuality, Sluts, Women

When rebellion is the only option

August 18, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

It's been a month since I started this blog, and two people have remarked on my chosen name for it, *In Mala Fide*, and the fact that "mala fide" translates into English as "bad faith." The first was she-dissenter and pseudotroll sparky in [this comment](#), and the second was Lawrence Auster in [his critique of my critique of him](#). Neither seem to think very highly of my choice. *In Mala Fide* has a deeper meaning beyond being a snappy blog title - I didn't choose it at random, but after a considerable bit of thought.

Two bloggers I read recently posted on this subject. First, Kamal S. posted an essay entitled "[You Can't Survive Without Being A Rebel](#)." An excerpt:

Just the other day, a really fine example of the Contemporary American Illiterate (Ilitteratus Americanus Contemperateus) accused me of being a natural born rebel.

While this accusation didn't exactly strike at the center of my sense of self worth nor drive me to contemplate suicide — it did cause me to begin thinking about what causes individuals to rebel against society at large.

What immediately struck me is how difficult it would be to survive *without* being a rebel. If one were to attempt to survive by following the rules of society as officially stated, the natural evolutionary laws would give the offender quite a punishment.

The essay goes on to describe how the rules of contemporary American society effectively force people to break them in order to stay afloat, using college sexual harassment codes, our Kafka-esque tax laws, and violent crime statistics as examples. It concludes with this:

If you want to reproduce, succeed economically, or merely stay alive in modern America, you *must* become a rebel. Your other option is to be a meek virgin who spends all of his or her time indoors (afraid to go out, for fear of being robbed, raped, assaulted or murdered) filling out those 4,000 pages of IRS forms and sending your money away to a government which can't protect you from anyone but yourself.

Next, MarkyMark recently posted an article entitled "[Bitter Boys](#)." Here's a sampling:

The word "bitter" is such a loaded term in our society that most people are afraid to ever admit to experiencing the emotion. Well here's a fact that the world will never tell you: It takes a man to admit that he's bitter — at least to himself.

The truth is, it is impossible for prudent, intelligent, red blooded, heterosexual men living in feminist countries not to be bitter once they realize the truth about WW & divorce laws because that sobering reality basically means the death of their hopes and dreams for ever having a family in their home country.

When you think about it, those are devastating realizations. For most of us, it means pretty much having to completely reevaluate our life's goals and what we are living for. This is not an easy thing to do. It also means having to "get over" something that is deeply instilled in most of us (the desire to marry and have our own family).

Bitterness, like mourning, is a necessary part of grieving after a tragedy and realizing that you can't marry and have a family unless you're certifiably insane is a tragedy of the highest order. Bitterness only becomes a problem if you allow yourself to wallow in it for too many years.

We all know that society is sick and civilization is waning, but how is an individual supposed to react to this? Once you've learned that following the rules is a sure way to get screwed over, you can't go back to being Boobus Americanus (to borrow from Mencken). Western civilization, in its politically correct, feminized state, demands that you bend over and grab your ankles in order to be a good citizen, and breaking the rules will earn you the contempt of society at large – and yet, breaking the rules is the only way to survive. There's no proper ethical code in existence that requires people to submit to tyrants who seek to bind them in chains. Much like how the Christians of the Roman Empire refused to worship the emperor, sane Westerners are refusing to worship the various false idols that comprise our dying culture. Running on the corporate hamster wheel to pay off six figures of student loans that you racked up so you could get that job on the hamster wheel to begin with, spending what little discretionary income you have left on pointless objects you don't need, and working towards being unhappily married to an irritable sow who will divorce you at the drop of a doughnut and move halfway across the country with the kids out of spite – no one would call that a sane or sensible way to spend your life.

When the pseudonymous Asia Times Online columnist Spengler unmasked himself last April, he stated his reason for choosing that nom de plume was as a joke – the name of the German scholar who wrote *The Decline of the West* appropriated for a column in an Asian newspaper. A bad joke, but it has a point. The name of this blog, *In Mala Fide*, can be thought of as a jab in that vein. The moral configuration of Western society, as chronicled on this blog and others, requires its best citizens to rebel, to go against the grain, to behave in mala fide in order to secure their own fortunes.

Take the concept of game, for instance. Conventional wisdom holds that women want nice guys who will respect them, dote on them, and treat them like princesses. Any guy who tries this, however, will end up getting LJBF'ed by every girl he wants to bang. On the other hand, complete assholes often find themselves up to their chins in vaj. The conventional wisdom of dating and courtship is wrong, so wrong that an entire online community sprung up seeking to uncover methods of seduction that work. Boobus Americanus opposes game, denounces it as manipulative and dehumanizing, and the fact that it works doesn't cross his mind at all. If you practice game in your personal life, you are, according to the dictates of modern society, behaving in mala fide. Members of the MGTOW movement, who reject the values of our corrupt culture, are another group of individuals behaving in mala fide.

Behaving in good faith according to the principles of our degenerate civilization will inevitably lead to your demise. It is not immoral to behave in bad faith in regards to such a society – you have no obligations to a culture that only seeks to harm you and keep you down. Rebelling is the only sane and moral option in an insane and immoral world.

Filed under: Game, Sexuality, Zeitgeist | Tagged: Game, H.L. Mencken, In Mala Fide, Kamal S., Lawrence Auster, MarkyMark, MGTOW, Sexuality, Spengler

No true woman falls for game

August 19, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Like a flashfire spawned out of nowhere and consuming all in its wake, game has become the numero uno topic being discussed at many of the blogs I read. And like fire, the issue of game has a nasty habit of burning people who don't understand it. A commonality among critics of game, from men going their own way to social conservatives to leftists, is confusion over what comprises its core. They assume that the sole purpose of game is to dress like a colorblind short-bus rider and sport-fuck your way through the female population like Don Juan on uppers. It pains me to see otherwise intelligent people who I agree with jam their feet into their mouths on this issue. Allow me to sprinkle the salt of facts on this slug of falsehoods.

First up, Anakin Niceguy penned a post in which he declares that Christian men should not use game, as it violates the tenets of their religion:

First of all, let us deal with the main goal of PUA theory: to seduce and bed women. PUA literature, with little or no exception, assumes sex outside the bond of a committed, godly marriage. There is talk of practicing and honing your skills on women.

The first problem with Anakin's argument: he refers to game as "PUA theory." It's a common habit among those unacquainted with game to use the term "PUA" as a descriptor for all men who use it. This needs to end. Not everyone who uses and advocates game is a PUA. I'm not a PUA, and I've never used that phrase to describe myself. Come to think of it, none of the seduction bloggers I read use the term to describe themselves either.

Next, Anakin bases his argument on a false assumption, namely that the main goal of game is "to seduce and bed women." That is not the primary goal of game, but a possible goal with game. The goal of game is to make it possible for a man to attract women, and what he chooses to do with this ability is up to him. If he wants to nail and bail a stream of women, that is possible. If he wants to keep and hold a girlfriend, that too can be done. If he wants to win a wife (not sure why, but we're talking hypotheticals here), he can do that as well. Even men who aren't interested in pursuing women have found some aspects of game useful. Game is nothing more than a tool, with its application left up to individual use. If it seems that the loudest proponents of game are hedonists, that's because we live in a hedonistic era, and says nothing about game itself.

PUA only explains the behavior of ungodly women. Note, I didn't say "non-religious" women. I said **ungodly women**. Doing "game" in order to attract a godly woman is like telling Christian women to wear slutty clothing and swing on a pole in public to attract godly men. It's a false and unbiblical approach.

This is a gussied up version of the argument that feminists and other detractors use to dismiss game – it only works on certain types of women, namely "low-quality" women. Completely and utterly wrong. The core of game is about being an independent, autonomous man, about growing both a spine and a set. The outward manifestations of game are different depending on the type of woman a man is gunning for, but its heart remains the same, and it's something that all women are attracted to. "Godly women" expect their men to be strong and patriarchal, and game helps them do exactly that. One of Anakin's commenters provides a bit of unintentional mirth:

THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU! Thank you for saying what I've been thinking in my head for months. The PUA method will never work on a woman of God, period. She'll smell those lies from a mile away.

I'll reply with a comment I left at MarkyMark's a while back:

The women who scream the loudest about how they don't fall for players or how game doesn't work on them are usually the easiest women for players to snag.

The louder you shout an assertion, the less convincing it becomes.

I'll end with a reading from the book of Keoni Galt:

There are a lot of misconceptions of "GAME," largely because the primary proponents are PUA like Roissy who practice and preach it to indulge in the hedonistic style of lascivious promiscuity made mainstream by the feminist movement and libertine cultural indoctrination by the mass media.

But the reality is, the very same mass media cultural indoctrination that was behind the loosening of sexual mores amongst secular women, is also the same movement that has by and large emasculated the typical Western Male...both Christian and secular.

GAME is simply reconnecting men to their backbone and their balls, and teaches men that they MUST be the dominant leader in a relationship in order to inspire respect, admiration and lust from their female partner...whether she be a wife, girlfriend or casual sexual partner.

Just as Nova pointed out, GAME is just a tool kit...an analytical observation of what behavior, attitude and demeanor is attractive to female biological hardwiring.

It is no more sinful to "game" your wife than it is for your wife to put on some sexy lingerie for your visual arousal.

Studying game to learn to reassert positive masculinity would HELP any Christian male learn to become the true Patriarch...the biblical role Men are charged with as heads of their household.

How many loveless, sexless Christian marriages do you know of, Anakin? How many have become nothing more than an institution of begrudging, religious duty? I know, because this is how my parents have remained married.

And it's all because my Dad has fallen under the white knight chivalry notion of Christianity that instills this mindset that females are inherently superior in morality and character...and that women should be deferred to.

This is what "Game" calls "Beta" behavior, and it absolutely KILLS your wife's attraction for you. She will develop marriage killing contempt the more beta you become. Even if she dutifully fulfills her wifely duties in the spirit of her religious convictions...this visceral contempt will embitter her and affect their marriage negatively.

While some of you Christians may get stuck on the notions of PUA, and the proponents of it that practice promiscuity in this fallen world, you need to realize this: GAME...whatever you wish to call it...is actually VITAL to sustaining a proper, Christian based marriage.

When the bible commands that a wife submit to her husband's authority, IMO, it is literally

a biblical command for the Husband to “GAME” his wife...establish his social dominance that will lead to a happy marriage that thrives when each person fulfills their godly ordained gender roles.

The Lord is with you, and also with you. Amen.

Next, Mark Richardson disputes the notion that using game is an effective way to happiness:

There are some popular websites which advocate men learning game to be more successful with women. I’ve read some of these sites with mixed feelings. There’s some good advice about typical female testing behaviours and how to respond to them. But the gamists themselves don’t seem all that content, despite claiming success with many attractive women.

I think it’s because game isn’t enough – it doesn’t change the dispiriting conditions in which modern dating takes place.

Mr. Richardson refers to individuals who advocate game as “gamists,” which is an improvement, I suppose. As for “chang[ing] the dispiriting conditions in which modern dating takes place” – no one argues that game will change anything on its own. What game does is help men work within the existing system in the short-term to sate their lusts.

The entry concentrates on what Richardson calls the “decoupl[ing]” of love and sex, and I agree with many of his points, but he starts losing me at the end.

It’s worth noting that Kathy Dobie is the modern girl *par excellence*. She has written a book about her own early sexual experiences. She came from a good family, but at the age of 14 she began to chase boys for sex and, as a sexually liberated modern girl, she went for “the confident, aggressive, dirty-minded ones.”

Why did she do it? She explains in the book that she wanted to feel “as alive, as bold, as free” as the bad boys around her (which makes her sound like a vitalist – as someone who responds to a nihilistic culture by seeking out sensation and excitement).

Or maybe she did it because the “bad boys” made her gina tingle (everyone in the Roissysphere has used that phrase at least once, so here I am).

So let’s say you’re a young man and you are confronted with modern girl culture. You meet women who choose to have sex with the “confident, aggressive, dirty-minded” boys and who aren’t psychologically oriented to love or to attracting love or to the entanglements of something serious.

Even if you learnt techniques to make you fit better into the confident, aggressive category of man, would this really satisfy? Wouldn’t it be dispiriting to exist within a culture in which sex is both decoupled from love and from any meaning larger than itself? In which women aren’t oriented to love?

Um, yeah, it would satisfy. It’s not an ideal, not even close, but it certainly beats beating it to Hustler, the only other option for guys without game.

But it often seems to be the case that gamists have accepted the modernist conditions, and then I don’t wonder that they seem discontented even when they get more of what’s on

offer.

Accepting reality is a prerequisite to changing it.

Here's a sampling of good comments from Mr. Richardson's post:

"Free love" was debated and rejected by the Soviet Union. Of course it would be, it's the one thing that would have made omegas and betas get on board with communism; men would have been too happy.

For better or worse, game is a natural consequence of unrestrained female sexuality.

While this is depressing, it's reality. Women have near absolute freedom in society. Mostly, they want hookups with exciting, dominant guys. As much as they can for as long as they can. This is what women want, and men either adapt to this or be alone.

Better to have transient hook-ups than no sex at all.

Sex and love are human needs, and these days, the options for a man who wants to get his crotch candle dipped are limited. Using game is the most effective way for men to fulfill those needs. Without it, men are left in the cave of the modern world without so much as a wet match to guide their way. So long as the Western sexual marketplace is a boiling cauldron of entropy, I will use game and advocate that other men interested in women do so as well.

Filed under: [Apologetics](#), [Game](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Anakin Niceguy](#), [Dave from Hawaii](#), [Game](#), [Mark Richardson](#), [MarkyMark](#), [Men](#), [Pickup](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

A note on threaded commenting

August 20, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I enabled threaded commenting on this blog because it makes replying to other commenters easier – you don't have to scroll all over the place to see if someone's said something to you. This would be a godsend on heavily commented blogs such as Roissy's. Unfortunately, past a certain number of replies, as Novaseeker [pointed out](#), the threaded comments become more difficult to read and write. As a compromise, I cut the number of max replies to a comment from 10 to 5. Hopefully, this will sort out the problem.

Filed under: [Blog News](#)

How mainstream dating advice harms women

August 20, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

S. recently posted on “girl game,” which, some of you may be surprised to find out, is NOT an oxymoron. Both normal game and girl game are designed to improve the user’s position in the sexual marketplace, but due to the different natures of man and woman, each has different objectives. While guy game is intended to make the man attractive to women, girl game is focused on getting guys to commit in the form of long-term relationships or, Allah forbid, marriage. Unfortunately, as I wrote over at Lesenjournal, women’s dating advice is as equally useless as men’s advice, because it refuses to acknowledge the differences between the sexes.



Let’s take *The Rules* as an example. This little book, published in 1995, has become the veritable Talmud of man-snaring. It’s sold millions of copies, has had several sequels, been featured on *Oprah*, and is so popular that its writers were able to form their own Love Systems-esque dating advice firm. But what sort of attitudes does *The Rules* try to inculcate in women? Judging from the first few, not good ones:

Rule 1: Be a “Creature Unlike Any Other”

Rule 2: Don’t Talk to a Man First (and Don’t Ask Him to Dance)

Rule 3: Don’t Stare at Men or Talk Too Much

Rule 4: Don’t Meet Him Halfway or Go Dutch on a Date

Rule 5: Don’t Call Him & Rarely Return His Calls

Rule 6: Always End Phone Calls First

Rule 7: Don’t Accept a Saturday Night Date after Wednesday

Rule 8: Fill Up Your Time before the Date

Rule 11: Always End the Date First

Rule 12: Stop Dating Him if He Doesn’t Buy You a Romantic Gift for Your Birthday or Valentine’s Day

Rule 13: Don’t See Him More than Once or Twice a Week

Rule 14: No More than Casual Kissing on the First Date

Rule 15: Don’t Rush into Sex and Other *Rules* for Intimacy

Sexual politics, like all forms of politics, is about gaining the upper hand. These rules are intended to allow a woman to extract as much out of a man as possible while putting in as little as possible, which is fair enough, but they don’t work because they don’t take into account the different criteria by which men and women evaluate prospective mates.

Women ascertain a man’s sexual desirability through his social dominance, and all of the various trials they put men through, such as shit tests, spring from this reality. Game is made possible through this quirk of women’s psyche; a guy who is not naturally dominant can mold himself into a man that the ladies want by altering his behaviors.

Men ascertain a woman’s sexual desirability through her looks. If she makes your penis hard, she’s a

worthy conquest. This ensures that women who aren't wildebeests and/or hippopotamuses will have an endless stream of dudes looking to bring their battering rams crashing through her iron gates of life, but it has a downside; a woman's options for improving her sexual market value are limited. The reason a 20-year old co-ed can play the coy coquette and a 35-year old cougar has to force herself onto guys is because the former has qualities men desire (youth and beauty) that the latter doesn't and can never get back. An unattractive woman who prances about like she's a 10, like *The Rules* says that ladies should do, isn't going to suddenly make men think that she is a 10 – they'll just avoid her in favor of girls who are still on the same plane of reality. Men instinctively know the difference between fool's gold and the real deal, and no games played by girls can convince them otherwise.

Furthermore, a man's willingness to put up with shit from a woman is inversely correlated with how good he is with them. Natural-born alphas, the guys who women want to ensnare, will not tolerate the behavior of a "Rules Girl." Only gameless schmucks will bother with chicks who won't pay for dates or refuse to do more "than casual kissing on the first date." *The Rules* ought to have been subtitled "Time-Tested Secrets for Capturing the Heart of Mr. Beta."

To be fair, *The Rules* does contain some good advice. Here are the ones that women should follow:

Rule 16: Don't Tell Him What to Do

Rule 17: Let Him Take the Lead

You'll be much happier with your man if you let him be a man.

Rule 22: Don't Live With a Man (or Leave Your Things in His Apartment)

Cohabitation will kill your chances of getting married. When you live together, you effectively take on all of the responsibilities of being a wife with none of the benefits of having a husband.

Rule 23: Don't Date a Married Man

Very few hitched dudes will abandon their existing families to commit to you, and even if he does, what's stopping him from doing the same to you when another hot young thing comes along?

Rule 35: Be Easy to Live With

Do I HAVE to explain this one?

The inadequacies of *The Rules* can be explained with some knowledge about its writers. I couldn't dig up anything on Sherrie Schneider, but Ellen Fein apparently divorced her husband in 2000 and only remarried last year. A woman looking for dating advice from a divorced chick is like a man looking for game advice from a 40-year old virgin. Here's a picture of Fein and Schneider to seal the deal:



The offense rests.



Unlike *The Rules*, I haven't read *He's Just Not That Into You*, but a glance at its table of contents shows that I probably don't need to to get that it's an gigantic puddle of stupid:

He's Just Not That Into You If He's Not Asking You Out

He's Just Not That Into You If He's Not Calling You

He's Just Not That Into You If He's Not Dating You

He's Just Not That Into You If He's Not Having Sex with You

File these under "No Shit, Sherlock."

He's Just Not That Into You If He's Having Sex with Someone Else

Shows what you know about male sexuality. Men aren't women. When we wander off to bang other broads, we do so because we're:

- a) Looking for sexual variety.
- b) You don't want to fuck anymore.
- c) Your weight gain has transformed you into a walrus with tits.
- d) b and c.

- a) Looking for sexual variety.
- b) You don't want to fuck anymore.
- c) Your weight gain has transformed you into a walrus with tits.
- d) b and c.
- e) All of the above.

You can avoid B and C by laying off the ho-hos and keeping your legs open. As for A, it's unavoidable if you're dating an alpha or a greater beta. Take pride in knowing you're his number one girl.

He's Just Not That Into You If He Only Wants to See You When He's Drunk

If he needs to be smashed in order to put up with you, the problem may be you.

He's Just Not That Into You If He Doesn't Want to Marry You

Marriage is an institution that, in its current form, exclusively benefits women. If you want him to pop the question, you better give him a damn good reason – and no, "I'm so awesome" doesn't count.

He's Just Not That Into You If He's Breaking Up With You

He's Just Not That Into You If He's Disappeared on You

Again, you needed a book to tell you this?

He's Just Not That Into You If He's Married (and Other Insane Variations of Being Unavailable)

The dick is the ultimate barometer of whether he's into you. If it's hard, he wants you; if it isn't, he doesn't. Everything else is ballast.

He's Just Not That Into You If He's a Selfish Jerk, a Bully, or a Really Big Freak

Explains why "selfish jerks" and "bullies" get all the pussy. And "really big freak?" As opposed to normal or little freaks?

The single best source I've found on girl game is the infrequently updated but always interesting [LovelySexyBeauty](#). But then again, LSB reads both Roissy and Roosh and occasionally comments on

the former's blog. I wonder if those two facts are related? Nah...

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Game](#), [Marriage](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Culture](#), [Game](#), [He's Just Not That Into You](#), [Ignorance](#), [Lesenjournal](#), [LovelySexyBeauty](#), [Marriage](#), [Men](#), [Sexuality](#), [The Rules](#), [Women](#)

Is Lawrence Auster starting to get it?

August 20, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

[Coldequation](#) alerted me to [this discussion](#) going on at View from the Right. [Yours truly](#) was quoted by one commenter:

Ian B. is really getting to the core of the value of game to the traditionalist movement. As Ferdinand Bandamu [sic] puts it:

“The goal of game is to make it possible for a man to attract women, and what he chooses to do with this ability is up to him.”

That’s it. Game is just the theory of what makes a man attractive to women, and it’s a theory that requires rejection of that basic tenet of liberalism, feminism. Generally speaking, rejecting other tenets of liberalism, while beneficial to society, has no obvious benefits to the individual who chooses to reject them, other than what satisfaction can be gleaned from knowing that you are right and everyone else is wrong. Game, on the other hand, provides distinct, individualized benefits to those who decide to reject feminism, and with it, liberalism. And that is why it could lead to the restoration of the social order that conservatives desire. Incentives matter.

Go check it out. Here are [two other](#) related VFR entries that are also worth reading.

Filed under: [Conservatism](#), [Game](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Coldequation](#), [Conservatism](#), [Game](#), [Lawrence Auster](#), [Sexuality](#)

Yes, another Auster post

August 21, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Jacob M. [aka Hermes](#) offers his [take on game](#). An excerpt:

That's why I think the most mistaken statement Kathlene makes is, "The Roissyist men resent having to be the "beta providers" because they resent their jobs." She seems to think any of us can become a "beta provider" if we want to, but we don't want to. No, we do not resent having to be beta providers; on the contrary, that's exactly what we always wanted—but *we are being denied the opportunity to do it*. We were raised to believe that women like "nice guys." We were told by our parents, teachers, church leaders, and the media that women just wanted marriage and family, and that if we pitched ourselves as a family-oriented, commitment-oriented guy with a steady job, women would find us attractive. We watched from the sidelines in high school as the girls threw themselves at the captain of the football team or the guy who played guitar in a band, but we were told, "just hang on—once you get out there in the real world, those guys will be losers, and you'll meet a nice sweet girl who'll be happy to become your wife and have children with you." We have always been prepared to believe that a life devoted to marriage and family was more satisfying in the long run than the chance to score with multiple hot babes that the "alphas" got for a few years when they were young. But when we entered the adult world, we found that the women were *still* throwing themselves at those athletes and guitarists. They can afford to; they have their own jobs and don't need our support.

On a related note, Dennis Mangan has [ripped to shreds](#) the [shameful VFR entry](#) that Hermes references. Check it out too. See [here](#) and [here](#) for other entries.

Filed under: [Conservatism](#), [Game](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Conservatism](#), [Game](#), [Hermes](#), [Lawrence Auster](#), [Sexuality](#)

Andrew Marvell reminds you why you should seize the day

August 22, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

To His Coy Mistress

Had we but world enough, and time,
This coyness, Lady, were no crime
We would sit down and think which way
To walk and pass our long love's day.
Thou by the Indian Ganges' side
Shouldst rubies find: I by the tide
Of Humber would complain. I would
Love you ten years before the Flood,
And you should, if you please, refuse
Till the conversion of the Jews.
My vegetable love should grow
Vaster than empires, and more slow;
An hundred years should go to praise
Thine eyes and on thy forehead gaze;
Two hundred to adore each breast,
But thirty thousand to the rest;
An age at least to every part,
And the last age should show your heart.
For, Lady, you deserve this state,
Nor would I love at lower rate.
But at my back I always hear
Time's wingèd chariot hurrying near;
And yonder all before us lie
Deserts of vast eternity.
Thy beauty shall no more be found,
Nor, in thy marble vault, shall sound
My echoing song: then worms shall try
That long preserved virginity,
And your quaint honour turn to dust,
And into ashes all my lust:
The grave's a fine and private place,
But none, I think, do there embrace.
Now therefore, while the youthful hue
Sits on thy skin like morning dew,
And while thy willing soul transpires
At every pore with instant fires,
Now let us sport us while we may,
And now, like amorous birds of prey,
Rather at once our time devour

Than languish in his slow-chapt power.
Let us roll all our strength and all
Our sweetness up into one ball,
And tear our pleasures with rough strife
Through the iron gates of life:
Thus, though we cannot make our sun
Stand still, yet we will make him run.

Filed under: [Literature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Andrew Marvell](#), [Literature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

Why traditionalist conservatives should advocate game

August 22, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Josh Xiong [spells it out](#):

There is no vast right wing conspiracy to keep men happy and sexually satiated. Maybe there should be, or we'll start to see men not only losing motivation to produce for society but perhaps participate in the kind of destructive activities that *Fight Club* portended. It's already happening elsewhere.

Traditionalists and social conservatives, dismiss this at your own peril.

Filed under: [Conservatism](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Conservatism](#), [Fight Club](#), [Game](#), [Josh Xiong](#), [Sexuality](#)

Childhood innocence, lost!

August 23, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Hat tip: [Mike](#).

Filed under: [Offbeat](#)

Dialog with a skeptic

August 23, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I've spent the past few days corresponding with [Todd White](#), a conservative blogger and author who takes issue with my advocacy of game. My recent replies to him are long enough to make a blog post out of – which is precisely what I'm doing. Regular programming resumes tomorrow.

These are my comments on his [first post](#) about game:

Todd White: According to Bardamu – and other bloggers – we need “Game.”

Ferdinand Bardamu: I believe you're confusing Roissy's opinion on this with my own. I advocate game as a short-term salve and not as a long-term solution. As I and others have written, having men behave like indifferent cads will speed up society's destruction. The long-term goal is to topple the structures (no-fault divorce, alimony/child support, welfare, etc.) that making using game the only viable option for men. “Traditional values” can only flourish if there's an incentive to hold to them. Roissy's worldview – “drink, fuck, and be merry, for tomorrow it's all gonna burn” – is not something you can build a conservative movement on.

TW: From the perspective of both Gamers and their critics, Game is a reaction to the “Sexual Revolution.” And of course, that's partly true. But could there be an ever greater instigator of the “Game Revolution?” Yep, you guessed it: Reductionism. And more specifically, Darwinism.

FB: A popular myth is that the intellectual foundation of game is Darwinism. This is incorrect. Only the Roissysphere and Steveosphere hold to this view, a backwards rationalization based on their own biases. The Mystery-Neil Strauss conception of game, the view that is by far the most popular, bases its precepts on a quack pseudoscience called “[neuro-linguistic programming](#)“. Ross Jeffries, the godfather of the seduction community, also based his theories on NLP. Darwinism didn't enter the picture until Roissy came along. **[My sneaking suspicion is that social conservatives are rejecting game because they believe that it is wholly a product of Darwinism. My studies in history and literature show that the facts behind game were known long before Darwin was a dirty, perverted thought in his father's head - ed.]**

That, and the basic concepts behind game have been around for a long time, since before the sexual revolution. Last week, I [posted two](#) Lord Byron poems in which he espouses the same attitudes and behaviors that Roissy does. One of my fellow bloggers, Welmer, wrote a recent post entitled “[Carl Jung: Founding Father of Game.](#)” My point: you don't need to be a Darwinist to accept that game is effective.

TW: How can the principles of Spiritual Rationalism apply to my dating life? Well, S.R. advances a philosophy of personal integrity (“Be good and be smart”). So a Spiritual Rationalist would have no interest in expending time and energy for casual sex. A Spiritual Rationalist would never judge the suitability of a mate by their physical appearances (except in some very rare instances which I won't elaborate on here). A Spiritual Rationalist would never lie, deceive, or cheat other people in order to appear more “desirable” to the opposite sex. A Spiritual Rationalist would never pursue a woman – any woman – who valued lying,

deception, or superficiality in their partner. A woman who loves the “bad boy” is of no use to him. A Spiritual Rationalist would seek a woman who scorned all of the “bad boy” behaviors, and prized reason, faith, and especially love.

FB: So this is your vaunted alternative to game – an elaborate version of telling young men to “just be themselves?” You’ll forgive me if I think your advice is rather impractical. Game is popular because its principles are concrete, its advice specific, and its philosophy practical. I’ll go through your paragraph point by point.

TW: Well, S.R. advances a philosophy of personal integrity (“Be good and be smart”).

FB: What happens in a world where virtue is punished and vice rewarded, [as our world is](#)? Everyone will become a sinner. There have to be tangible benefits to being a person with integrity (beyond what gratification the person gets from it) in order for people to follow that route.

TW: So a Spiritual Rationalist would have no interest in expending time and energy for casual sex.

FB: Nice strawman. Game isn’t about “casual sex,” it’s about making oneself attractive to women. What happens from that point forward is the man’s choice.

TW: A Spiritual Rationalist would never judge the suitability of a mate by their physical appearances (except in some very rare instances which I won’t elaborate on here).

FB: This is wishful thinking. A man needs to be physically attracted to a woman in order for a relationship to be possible. Looks matter.

TW: A Spiritual Rationalist would never lie, deceive, or cheat other people in order to appear more “desirable” to the opposite sex.

FB: Again, game is not about lying. If anything, game allows a man to be more honest with himself, by enabling him to express his true desires.

TW: A Spiritual Rationalist would never pursue a woman – any woman – who valued lying, deception, or superficiality in their partner. A woman who loves the “bad boy” is of no use to him. A Spiritual Rationalist would seek a woman who scorned all of the “bad boy” behaviors, and prized reason, faith, and especially love.

FB: Getting good with women is the only way to be selective enough that you can afford to do this. Game helps you get good with women.

TW: As Brian Raines learned, there is no use in pretending to be someone you’re not.

FB: See above point about game and honesty.

TW: At every stage of the courtship, he should think rationally while permitting himself – one step at a time – one earned step at a time – to love his girlfriend unconditionally. A woman should love a man for who he is, and vice versa.

FB: Unconditional love is a myth and an excuse people use to indulge in their worst habits. Should Charles Manson’s parents have loved him unconditionally? If you want someone to love you, you have to mold yourself into someone worth loving. Game is a tool that can help you accomplish that.

TW: If a person accepts Darwinism, and also accepts Roissy’s assertion that the best (indeed, the only) way to enjoy the company of women is through “Game,” isn’t it logical

to ask, “What’s the point?” Why should I expend so much time and effort for the chance – just the chance – of sex with women I don’t even like? No sexual pleasure can fill the void that such an meaningless existence creates?

FB: Who said anything about “sex with women [you] don’t even like?” The only way to find a woman that you DO like is to get out there and find her – she’s not going to just fall on your lap. Hell, casual sex isn’t even a requirement – you just need to know what you want and more importantly, how to get it. That’s where game comes in.

For an example of a “conservative” use of game, see Dave in Hawaii’s [use of game](#) to keep his wife in love with him.

TW: Gotta love those “Alpha Males!”

FB: If alpha males are getting all the women, then men will seek to emulate them. The only way to change this is to change the system that gives these scumbags all of the benefits.

Here are my responses to his [second post](#):

Todd White: I don’t understand this at all. The vast majority of people – even among ideologues like myself – do not make decisions about their personal life on a day-to-day basis with the goal of changing society. What can be the justification for allowing your life to be used as a sacrifice for social progress? And what is your definition of progress?

Ferdinand Bardamu: You know the feminist catchphrase “the personal is the political?” They had a point in that statement – a successful revolutionary movement must address the personal needs of the people it is claiming to help. Specifically, these needs must be addressed in a way that allows individuals to reap the benefits either immediately or in the near future.

Take the Chinese Civil War. The war was very regionalist, pitting wealthy urbanites (Nationalists) against the rural peasantry (Communists). Because his power base was in the cities, Chiang Kai-shek had little concern for the peasants, and his armies treated them with indifference at best and utter cruelty at worst. Mao Zedong saw this and ordered his followers to help the peasants they encountered in any way they could. If a villager needed a well dug, the Communists helped them dig it. If they needed to find a missing child, the Communists helped them search. If a village needed a schoolteacher, the Communists provided one. The Communists’ goal was to alleviate the suffering of the rural poor, but simply spouting Marxism at them would not have helped on its own. By assisting the Chinese peasantry with their personal problems, Mao won their undying support – and with their support, he won the war.

This is what I am advising conservatives to do. The chief problem of our modern society is the sexual starvation of beta males (or average men, if you prefer). Denied the possibility of procreation, these men are dropping out of society and leaving it to fall apart. The long-term political goal of conservatism is to undo the governmental and social institutions that have forced these men into the shadows. Until then, however, these men need a way to sate their lusts. Game is the best way, in my opinion, to help them do this. By helping these men solve their personal problems, we can thus win their support for our political goals. Every movement needs its foot soldiers, and the “average men” are an ideal market for conservatism, but unless conservatives find a way to solve this problem, their efforts to turn

back leftism are doomed to failure.

My blogging comrade (blograde?) Φ [sums it up best](#):

“Likewise, an understanding of HBD recommends two different but not necessarily contradictory approaches to the problem of beta sexual impoverishment:

On the micro level, betas should learn game (the PUA community); and

On the macro level, we must reverse the social policies of the last 40 years (social conservatives).”

TW: Relatively parochial issues like welfare reform. I’m not a fan of welfare myself, but I can’t imagine any scenario where I would allow the most important thing in my life – my love of a woman – to be dictated by the hope that one day – maybe – through my actions – society will be motivated to change its welfare laws.

FB: Your dismissal of welfare as “parochial” is part of the problem. Welfare is a VERY big contributor to the current mess we’re in. The clearest example of this is in the black ghettos. Pre-welfare, poor black women needed to marry men in order to put food on the table. With the Great Society, these same women no longer had to worry about starving, giving them free license to throw out their husbands and pursue bad boy alphas. The young boys saw this and realized that the only way to get with women was to become a violent thug. The fact that the government later passed a new law that barred households with a man from receiving welfare worsened the problem. The root of many problems afflicting the black community is welfare – getting rid of it will be a major step in the right direction. **[See [this reply](#) I made to Obsidian for my description of the other factors harming blacks and poor whites and my solutions for solving them - ed.]**

For middle-class whites, the dominant issue is the anti-male marriage laws. Half of all marriages in this country end in divorce, and more than 2/3rd of all divorces are initiated by women, and no-fault divorce laws allow couples to split for any reason. Custody of the children goes to the woman 95 percent of the time – a woman has to be completely crazy, ala Britney Spears, in order for the man to get custody. In addition, the man will see his wages garnished for child support, and should he lose his job or otherwise fall on hard times, the government shows no mercy, labels him a “deadbeat dad,” and throws him in jail.

I don’t know your current relationship status, Mr. White, but let me ask you this: are you willing to get married knowing full well that there is a 50/50 chance your marriage will end in divorce, a 70 percent chance that it will be your wife who will initiate the divorce, and a near certainty that you will not only not get custody of your own children, but have your earnings taken away for child support and risk being thrown in debtors’ prison should you fall on hard financial times? Maybe you’re willing to play those odds, but I’m not, and neither are millions of men. I do want to get married and start a family eventually, but when I do, it won’t be in America, and it won’t be with an American woman. I value my life and my freedom too much to risk having them taken away.

TW: Again, I don’t understand this. You casually dismiss the twin intellectual foundations of “Game” – which is your prerogative – but then you – as a Gamer – don’t offer an alternative foundation. Normally, I would say that is your prerogative too, but in your writings you clearly advocate Game to advance a larger social purpose. That purpose should have a clearly-stated intellectual foundation. I believe that Game’s foundation – whether

you recognize it or not – is “Reductionism.” What is Reductionism, and why is it harmful to the individual and society? See Lawrence Auster’s posts [here](#) and [here](#). At the age of 29, Reductionism holds no appeal to me. I’ve traveled that road before, and I have no interest in traveling it again.

FB: Part of the problem is that there is no consensus on the foundation for game. Game and its advocates are in a position similar to that of Christianity in the early days of the Roman Empire. As an underground movement, Christianity had no organized churches and no central authority to define what its main tenets were, and as a result, there were numerous heresies such as Arianism that toyed with the basic theology. The First Council of Nicaea was convened specifically to reach a consensus on what Christianity was and clear up confusion.

Game is in a near-identical position. As an underground movement, there is no central source or document codifying in clear terms what the precepts of game are. The various schools of game – the Roissy school, the Mystery school, etc – all agree that game works and is effective, but can’t agree as to why. I imagine as game becomes more popular, we will see a “First Council of Nicaea” event to sort these issues out. My views on game are influenced by Roissy’s writings, but are somewhat atypical (or at least I think so), so take them with a grain of salt, but here’s what I believe.

I have no facts to support my assertions, but I would imagine that Roissy and many Roissysphere writers come from math and science backgrounds. I come from a humanities background. When I became acquainted with the seduction community, I began noticing bits and pieces of their philosophy in the works of literature I was reading. Those Byron poems I linked to are a prime example – he wrote those poems before Darwin was even born, and yet he managed to arrive at the same conclusions of the Darwinist Roissy school of game. This fascinated me, so I started doing my own research into the subject. What did I find? The principles underlying game are echoed in the literature and history of the West, going all the way back to the ancient Greeks. If you want a better idea of where I’m coming from, read Robert Greene’s “The Art of Seduction.” As a self-help book, it’s useless, but as a study of human sexuality in Western history and culture, it is INVALUABLE.

Have you read Michel Foucault’s “The History of Sexuality?” A dreadful book that gets everything wrong, except for one thing that it only gets half-wrong. Foucault notes the emergence of an intellectual discourse on sexuality in the time he was writing (the 1970’s), when there wasn’t one before. He wrongly attributed it to the Industrial Revolution. I posit that there is an emerging discourse on sexuality, but it is not the result of the Industrial Revolution, but the Sexual Revolution.

Game, in my opinion, works because its principles spring from the unconscious body of knowledge of sexuality that people had prior to the Sexual Revolution. I call it an “unconscious body of knowledge” because nobody ever wrote it down or thought about it much. Things like why women shouldn’t sleep around or why they shouldn’t chase men like Roissy or Ryan Jenkins didn’t need to be justified intellectually – they were self-evident. Now, where this knowledge sprang from is up for debate. I am sympathetic to Darwinist explanations, but Darwinism is an incomplete theory, which is why I don’t criticize anti-Darwinists such as yourself or Lawrence Auster as heavily as some of my colleagues. Point is, this “unconscious body of knowledge” is time-tested and exists independently of

Darwinism. [I laugh at the atheist idiots who have elevated Darwinism into a religion. I imagine that in the next century, Darwinism will be superseded by another theory that is closer to the truth. Such is how science works; we get closer to the truth, one little leap at a time - ed.]

The sexual knowledge of our forebears was junked by 60's counterculturalists in their mad drive to destroy old ideas. I would compare what they did to the burning of the great library at Alexandria, except that what the counterculturalists did has done far more damage to the world. Nature abhors an intellectual vacuum, so feminism came flooding in to fill the gap. The claims that gender is a social construct, that men have been keeping women down for all eternity, that all sex is rape – these wrongheaded assertions have infected the government, the churches, the culture, and have caused no end of suffering for men and women.

Game is part of the emerging discourse on sexuality, the re-emergence of the “old knowledge.” The first step was the advent of the seduction community, a purely pragmatic movement focused on getting unlucky men laid. The second step was the rise of the Roissysphere, inspired by the first writer to connect game to conservatism, human biodiversity and the decline of Western civilization. The next step, I imagine, will be the formation of an ideological movement folding the practical knowledge presented by game into the existing goals of conservatism. One of my colleagues, Beta Prime, established a new blog entitled [“Beta Revolution”](#) for this specific purpose. My own writings on this topic have attracted considerable attention (as our exchange shows), and I’ve only been blogging for a month!

For another example, let’s take the emergence of Christian apologetics. There was no such thing as “Christian apologetics” in the Middle Ages, because the average medieval European regarded Christianity’s tenets as self-evident. Beginning with the Renaissance, the science discoveries of men like Galileo and Copernicus sowed doubt into the minds of believers. From there, Immanuel Kant stated that God’s existence could not be proven. A hundred years later, Nietzsche declared that God was dead. World War I was the straw that broke Christianity’s back, and the post-war period saw the rise of prominent atheist intellectuals such as Bernard Shaw and the members of the Bloomsbury Group. It fell to writers such as C.S. Lewis to mount an intellectual defense of Christianity.

I would argue that “gamers” are in a similar position, offering “sexuality apologetics” arguing the reality of human nature against leftists and feminists. Game’s mere existence as a proven method of seducing women disproves every single claim made by feminists and leftists about sexuality in the past forty years. It’s the intellectual equivalent of a hydrogen bomb, and can do as much damage to the leftist cause. Therein lies the value of game to conservatives. The current ferment in the blogosphere in regards to game will likely lead to the establishment of intellectual coherency regarding its tenets.

TW: What is impractical about being truthful to yourself and loving yourself for who you truly are?

FB: It’s impractical because it’s not specific. Game offers specific advice for real-world situations. The difference between what game advocates and what you advocate is the difference between giving someone wandering a thick jungle a map and a compass and

giving them a pep talk – “You can do it! You can find your way out!” Pretty words, but they don’t help.

That, and “loving yourself” comes across as self-evident. It’s like saying that the key to a long life is breathing.

TW: And why is it “practical” to dislike yourself and create a false persona to achieve morally questionable goals?

FB: Telling people that they aren’t cutting the mustard as they are and that they have to improve, as game does, is not the same as telling them to “dislike” themselves. And “morally questionable goals?” I’ll quote myself on that one:

“Think of game as being like a butcher knife, which can be used to carve up meat or carve people up into meat. Does the fact that some sick individuals do the latter mean that butcher knives can only be used for that purpose?”

“Game is nothing more than a tool, with its application left up to individual use. If it seems that the loudest proponents of game are hedonists, that’s because we live in a hedonistic era, and says nothing about game itself.”

TW: To be honest, I don’t think our world punishes virtue and rewards vice. I really don’t. It’s true the world isn’t perfect, but it’s also a place where – more often than not – happy, moral people thrive, and immoral people eventually discover (usually the hard way) that their immorality creates negative consequences.

FB: A world in which a model citizen like George Sodini goes twenty years without a girlfriend and Scott Peterson, a guy who murdered his wife while having an affair with a pretty young thing, gets besieged daily with throngs of women offering their hands in marriage, is a world that doesn’t reward virtue. Not at all. To quote myself again:

“In the past, men who played by the rules won out in the end. No more. Women of all types are spreading their legs exclusively for pick-up artists, cads, players, badboys, and other men whom a healthy society would regard as the scum of the earth. Men like George Sodini who succeed and contribute to society have only their right hands for company, while bottom-feeders are drowning in more vaj than they know what to do with. Is this just? Is this right?”

TW: Looks should never be the number one basis for determining whether or not you should date a woman. That’s silly. The woman you love is always beautiful. If you think I’m naïve, so be it.

FB: It’s not the sole determinant, but it’s an important one. This was recognized prior to the Sexual Revolution – marriage contracts stipulated that wives had to service their husbands sexually whenever he said so, which entailed staying in shape and keeping the pounds off. “Marital rape” was an oxymoron. Of course, this was also wiped out by the feminists.

TW: That’s not my understanding of game. I watched a few episodes of The Pickup Artist. Lying was definitely a part of the seduction, and proudly so.

Lying doesn’t help you “get good with women” – unless by “get good” you mean having an unhappy relationship, which is the inevitable result of a relationship founded on lies.

FB: Watching a few episodes of a show about pickup doesn’t make you an expert on game, anymore than reading a few chapters of Genesis makes you an expert on the Bible. See my

above comments on game being a tool.

TW: Ha! I don't think they did! Which is why he became a murderer! ;) But seriously, unconditional love is not a myth. Ask most parents how they feel about their children.

FB: Lots of people believe in all sorts of kooky things, like that Saddam Hussein caused 9/11 – doesn't make them true. The difference between parents who love their children unconditionally and parents who don't is that the children of the former grow up to be drug addicts, criminals, college dropouts, and wastrels. If you love someone, the best thing you can do for them is love them conditionally – it sets a standard that they will hold themselves to. Otherwise, they'll end up failing you, and YOU'LL be unhappy.

TW: Ask yourself: Why is it so important for you “to get all the women?” Seriously. Wouldn't it be better to just find one wonderful woman who you love and who loves you? Forgive me, but I have a hard time understanding your premises.

FB: It's not about “getting all the women,” it's about getting A woman. The drive of all living beings, including humans, is to procreate. Without that drive, we'd have died out ages ago.

Men will do anything to win the love of a woman, and this motif is so burned into our culture that it's past the point of being a cliché. Off the top of my head – “The Importance of Being Earnest,” in which Algernon and Jack go so far as to change their names to win the hearts of the women they love. If women demand that men marry them in order to win them over, then that's what men will do. If women exclusively reward scumbags, non-scumbag men will emulate them just to get a foot in the door. I'll direct you to my colleague [Whiskey](#), who has written extensively on this issue. Theodore Dalrymple's “Life at the Bottom,” which informs Whiskey's thought as well as my own, is also worth a read. Incentives matter, and right now, the configuration of society rewards men who behave like Ryan Jenkins. If you don't like this, you need to start working on a plan to kill the underlying causes. See my [manifesto](#) for an outline of how I think this should be done. Even if you don't agree with me, I suggest you hang around and pay attention to the Roissysphere – the current blog furor over game suggests this thing has serious legs.

I forgot to address this in my previous response, but you wrote:

“Love is a beautiful thing. Someone should tell Roissy.”

I'm not terribly interested in arguing Roissy's positions – he can do that himself – but I will say this; love is a crucial component of a man's sexual satisfaction. Roissy has [stated this before](#), and I agree with him. I would characterize the hierarchy of ideal male romantic satisfaction like this, in order from most satisfying to least:

long-term relationship (including marriage)

fling

one-night stand

soliciting a hooker

masturbation

Finally, Todd, both you and Lawrence Auster have characterized me as a “reductionist.”

That label is not wholly inaccurate, but I believe your aversion to reductionism is misplaced. I read your piece on why you turned away from reductionism, and your reaction

to it is akin to a former alcoholic campaigning for the government to ban alcohol – indulging in it excessively is bad for you, but that doesn't make IT bad, it just makes excessive indulgence of it bad. Reductionism in moderate doses is necessary to understand the world around us. Have you ever baked a cake or cooked any sort of food from a recipe? Then you've engaged in a mild form of reductionism. You can't comprehend anything, including human societies, without considering the disparate parts that make up the whole.

Anti-reductionists such as Mr. Auster claim that “reductionists [are] unable to articulate and defend our civilization, because [they are] unable to articulate the things that make up our civilization, such as religion, philosophy, political science, morality,” but I've never heard Auster or anyone else of his persuasion offer a satisfactory alternative explanation as to WHERE all of those things came from. If “reductionism” doesn't explain the West's uniqueness and ascension to glory, then what does? Geographical accident (the Jared Diamond/leftist view of the world)? Dumb luck? The will of God? Much like a cake is made from specific ingredients, so the West and other civilizations were created from a convergence of factors. Identifying the particular mix that made the West is key to saving it. If Auster is too stubborn to realize this, then frankly he's useless. **["Religion, philosophy, political science, morality" - NONE of these things fell out of the sky. Their existence is owed to factors biological and cultural - ed.]**

Part of the reason I'm writing this, Todd, is because I think you're a smart guy and I can get through to you. You said you were 29? I'm a bit younger. We've grown up in the same degenerate cultural milieu, and the comment [you sent](#) to View from the Right shows that you're aware of the factors that have made our society the way it is. I'm doing this because I don't want the greatest civilization in all of human history to collapse because the people who were supposed to be manning the guard towers were looking in the wrong direction, allowing the barbarians to sack the town square.

Best of luck to you.

Filed under: [Apologetics](#), [Conservatism](#), [Game](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Beta Prime](#), [Carl Jung](#), [Charles Darwin](#), [Darwinism](#), [George Sodini](#), [Lawrence Auster](#), [Men](#), [Roissy](#), [Ryan Jenkins](#), [Scott Peterson](#), [Sexuality](#), [Todd White](#), [Welmer](#), [Whiskey](#), [Women](#)

Game debate roundup

August 24, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Chuck weighs in on social conservatives, game, and discourse:

SoCons seem to be fixed on the idea that men who are trying to overcome are somehow dishonest in their behavior towards women. But I ask, is anything more dishonest than the subjugated white knights and doting fem-boys when it comes to the objects of their desire? Gamers replace “You look pretty” and “I really like you” with “You have something in your eye” and “You really like *me*.” All of these can be true statements, there’s no lying involved, but the frame of mind of the speaker has changed. The former were lines from a typical man in pursuit of a woman. Her gorged ego sucks them down and puts them on the pile of “lines I’ve heard a million times”. The latter are true statements as well, but they come from a man with a different viewpoint. This man, either naturally or with the impartations of Game, makes observations that aren’t “natural” to most men. We’ve been taught “if you can’t say something nice, don’t say anything at all.” But forcing “something nice” – as an “honorable” man would do to appease his woman – is as dishonest as anything. The thing that is lost on SoCons and other opponents of Game is that *Game attempts to restore honesty and openness to male/female interactions*. Game tries to make men comfortable with the truth. With Game, I don’t have to suck up to my girl just because I think that’s what I have to do to keep her interested. I don’t feed her compliments so that she won’t leave me. I tell her she’s pretty when I think she’s pretty, and I tell her she has shit in her eye when she has shit in her eye.

OneSTDV claims my and Beta Prime’s “beta revolution” is doomed to failure:

Yet, what will become of these reformed betas, those transformed by Game into sexually desirous alphas? If the disconnect of betas results from a lack of sexual satisfaction, then why does the Beta Revolution think he’ll be satisfied with a return to provider status. Game affords him a plethora of women, while his mental and moral tools provide him a comfortable and independent living. In addition, men’s relatively slow physical aging allows him access to fertile women well into his 60’s. The formerly beta man has no incentive to return to provider status, besides some nebulous connection to a cultural renaissance. Rather, it’s conceivable these former betas devolve into hedonistic and nihilistic Roissy-ites, dismissing the larger repercussions of sexual deviancy in order to pursue personal sexual satisfaction.

Beta Prime’s response:

This critique assumes that *the Beta Revolution* consists solely of advocating Game to betas as a means of simple sexual satisfaction, neverminding the benefits in promoting skill at social interaction (opening sets) and in maintaining fun, romantic relationships. This critique then, I think, *falsely* assumes that the ‘betas’ who we are trying to stir up are the same *orequal* to the natural alphas who, at present, hold all the sexual cards. When I say *equal* I mean having those same intellectual and personality qualities which, when pervasive in a society, amounts to a more functional, less chaotic existence. The natural

alphas, *not that they are our enemy*, usually do not have the level of conscientiousness and intelligence needed to keep the motor of civilization going that the betas do.

Dennis Mangan's response:

Admittedly, game could never provide the material for saving the West. But the idea that once a man learns how to be attractive to women, that he will forsake home and hearth and cubicle to sake his lust in the arms of prodigal women beggars the imagination. It assumes that game is utterly transformational, changing a man's character so profoundly and changing him from nerd to Casanova so completely, that forming a harem will be nearly the only thing on his mind, and that he will abandon his former goals of forming a family, saving for retirement, and in general enjoying a quiet life.

My response:

As others have already stated, OneSTDV, your argument rests on the idea that learning game will automatically turn betas into uncaring lotharios. This is false because:

- 1) Merely learning game will not utterly transform a man. Most betas don't want to be PUAs or cads, they just want a girlfriend or god forbid, a wife.
- 2) Being a lothario is not possible for many betas because they are either genetically incapable of it or they are unwilling to put in the work necessary. One doesn't go from reading the Mystery Method to swooping women all the time – it takes time and hard work to reach that level of mastery. Roosh Valizadeh, a beta who transformed himself into a successful player, spent several years and expended considerable effort to get where he is today. Most betas are not going to go that far.

Novaseeker disputes Lawrence Auster's claim that the game debate is over, citing Todd White's response to me as full of strawmen and false assumptions:

It assumes that Strauss, like Roissy, sums up or exemplifies Game, and that no-one could ever use it for another purpose. The ironic thing is that Roissy himself, as recently as last week, had a long post [here](#), dedicated to how one of his readers has successfully integrated Game into his marriage in order to save it – and how he succeeded in doing so without becoming an unfaithful rake. To highlight people like Roissy and Strauss, while ignoring people like Dave from Hawaii, is to set up a straw-man: a false picture that “this is all Game is”, when in fact this is not the case.

Thursday reminds traditionalists and social conservatives that, yes, they got it wrong and the Roissys and Devlins of the world got it right:

Sadly it *has* taken traditionalists almost 100 years to even begin to realize that the series of sexual revolutions in the 20th century were primarily driven by female sexual desire, not male sexual desire. Until recently, traditionalists *have* tended to assume that the behaviour of women in the Victorian era was a close reflection of their unconstrained sexual nature. The signals indicating otherwise were indeed there to read much earlier, but that doesn't mean they were in fact read. Other aspects of female sinfulness were acknowledged, but the primarily female driven nature of 20th century changes in sexual mores was not put forward by any traditionalist or social conservative before F. Roger Devlin. One might reply, as

Auster does, that it is axiomatic that the sexual revolutions of the 20th Century were changes in who young women slept with. But that ignores the differing explanations as to why they started doing so. The usual social conservative/traditionalist explanation was that bad males had gotten these young girls to sleep with them because these poor females wanted love and affection (but not sex) and those bad males refused to give them love and affection unless they slept with them. Those innocent females didn't really want the sex, you see, they just wanted to be loved and cherished, but they had to give these men sex outside of marriage or else these bad men would move on to some girl who *would* have sex with them. It was sexual extortion, aided by the fact that the young man could now say, "But you won't get pregnant. We have birth control now."

Virginia Gentleman opines on Mr. Auster over at Roissy's:

The whole Auster thing has been very interesting to read, since I generally take a favorable stance towards his writings, even if I don't necessarily accept *everything* the man writes. It does, however, strike me as unnecessary internicine warfare.

I certainly don't mean to engage in the sort of juvenile emotionalism usually on display when a teenager shrieks, "You don't understand me!", but keeping that in mind, I have a creeping suspicion that, on this issue, Mr. Auster et al are simply not connected to the conditions on the ground as of late August 2009. Mr. Auster's usual perceptive insights do seem to have failed him in this instance.

The recurring mental image is one of senior officers (Aust-rians, perhaps?) arguing that an infantryman with a fixed bayonet, *elan* and a commitment to the offensive will triumph over the flatbilled hordes, accompanied by the faint strains of a Viennese waltz. Meanwhile, those of us actually on the troop trains are being addressed by a burly commissar who bellows, "Next stop, *Stalingrad!* The one with the rifle shoots...", with the screams of sirens mounted to *Luftwaffe* bombers echoing nearby.

This is not, of course, to disparage Mr. Auster et al; I think we can be reasonably certain that the world that they grew up in simply does not exist at this point in time. It would almost be unfair to expect them to know conditions on the front lines for those of us in our late twenties-early thirties.

Meanwhile, the advice of various correspondents agreeing with Mr. Auster (typified by, "Read Proverbs twice daily; some day your prince/princess will come") would be downright insulting if I didn't think it was being issued with honest motivations. As for my part, I've got a long checklist of things that have been tried; it largely matches the advice and practices of Mr. Auster's correspondents. What do I have to show for it? Not even so much as a T-shirt.

If we're worried about Western Civilization, then we need those who generally agree as to its value and worthiness of preservation to be producing the next generation faster than the other side(s). After all, if you see a growing trend of Islamicization of the West, who's going to resist it? We certainly can't count on the multicultural cult to do so.

Adopting the words of a cinematic character in Verhoeven's *Starship Troopers*: "You disapprove? Well, too bad! We're in this war for the civilization, boys and girls." We have the destination in mind and we more or less know how to get there. All we need are the troops, and there's only one way to get them. Refusing to use all available devices against our civilizational opposition seems tantamount to unilateral disarmament for the good guys. I didn't favor it during the Cold War and I certainly don't favor it now.

Finally, Tupac Chopra made me laugh with this comment:

Auster is Don Imus to Roissy's Howard Stern.

And we commenters are Roissy's "Wack Pack"

Filed under: [Conservatism](#), [Game](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Beta Prime](#), [Chuck](#), [Conservatism](#), [Dennis Mangan](#), [Game](#), [Lawrence Auster](#), [Novaseeker](#), [OneSTDV](#), [Sexuality](#), [Thursday](#), [Todd White](#)

Jasmine Fiore and the feminist blood tithe

August 24, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I was going to post on this yesterday (hat tip: [Lawrence Auster](#)), but I got sidetracked with outside concerns. We have another Scott Peterson on our hands:

Authorities were able to identify a slain swimsuit model's body through her breast implants, after her former reality-star ex-hubby allegedly chopped off her fingers and knocked out her teeth to slow down investigators, it was reported yesterday.

Once cops were able to identify Jasmine Fiore's body after finding it stuffed in a trash bin in a Los Angeles suburb, they immediately focused on her wealthy ex-husband, Ryan Jenkins, who had reported her missing and then disappeared.

Jenkins and Fiore, 28, were briefly married in a quickie Las Vegas wedding this year — months after he appeared on the low-rent VH1 reality program "Megan Wants a Millionaire," about a woman seeking a wealthy bachelor.

Also via [View from the Right](#), it was reported that Ryan Jenkins killed himself yesterday:

In what seems to be the final macabre twist to the bizarre and brutal murder case of Los Angeles model Jasmine Fiore, her fugitive husband, Ryan Jenkins, has been found hanged. Jenkins' body was discovered in a Hope, British Columbia motel room, according to Royal Canadian Mounted Police. The *L.A. Times* reports that U.S. authorities had traced the former reality TV show contestant's escape into Canada via a speedboat.

Here's a picture of the couple in happier times:



We know all about the sexual dystopia's effects on beta males, but what about the other side of the coin? To quote [Whiskey](#):

For women, and particularly younger women, something has been lost. Good judgment about men, including the natural trade-off between intelligence and testosterone. It's true, that there is a correlation between higher IQ and lower levels of testosterone and aggression. Making smarter men who are less aggressive less sexually and romantically desirable for women. But women far too often, in our politically correct society, overestimate their ability to exert control over men with high levels of testosterone and aggression. Writer "Theodore Dalrymple" (his pen name) in "Life at the Bottom" recounts a conversation with one of his patients, in the hospital in London where he worked. A girl of 17, who had her arm broken by her boyfriend. He questioned her, and she admitted she knew the boyfriend was violent and prone to abuse when she started dating him. That was the attraction, the danger, and the excitement. Dalrymple's question was what if that aggression was turned on herself? Her response was that she could look after herself. Dalrymple's reply that men are stronger than women (as her broken arm indicated) produced the retort that such words were "sexist."

This pattern persisted even with Dalrymple's educated, professional nurses. Who chose men who abused them, even at work. They confessed to Dalrymple that they knew the men were

violent, they could see it at a glance from the scars from fighting, the tattoos proclaiming a love of violence, and their behavior, dress, and friends. Still they chose them, because ordinary, decent men were in their words, “boring.”

With economic emancipation, women are free to chase men who make their pussies wet. The problem is that a disproportionate number of these men are inclined to violent and sociopathic behavior. For men like Ryan Jenkins, killing a woman and stuffing her mutilated corpse into a garbage bin is as second-nature as inhaling and exhaling. Because their thought processes are dominated by their crotches, women wander into relationships with these men without consideration of the consequences. The exact same qualities that make these men attractive to women is what makes them capable of abusing and murdering them. An additional part of women’s attraction to these brutes is the delusional belief that they can change them, that their vaginas have the magic power to turn a sociopath into a normal human being. When you tangle with a rattlesnake, you risk getting bit. Jasmine Fiore wandered into the rattlesnake’s lair, and it cost her her life.

Some of you are probably thinking, “how DARE you blame the victim? No woman deserves to be murdered by her husband!” Please, take your thought-terminating cliches and shove them where the cheese is cut. It’s this “don’t blame the victim” bullshit that resulted in Fiore’s death. Every other month, there’s a story in the news about a young woman getting killed, and the unmentionable thread connecting all of these stories is **that every single one of these girls engaged in behavior that lead directly to their deaths.** Natalee Holloway died because she climbed in the back of a car with three strange men. Imette St. Guillen died because she was wandering around New York City drunk at five in the morning. Jasmine Fiore died because she married a psycho because he got her hot and dripping. None of these women deserved to die, but none of them would have died had they exercised proper judgment instead of letting their genitalia lead them around. Shouting “DON’T BLAME THE VICTIM!” allows people to avoid any introspection about why these killings happen, and as far as I’m concerned, anyone who uses that phrase is an apologist for evil.

The media labels these murders “tragedies,” which is an insulting misuse of the word. The true tragedy is the dystopian configuration of society that makes these murders happen. Per Spengler’s Universal Law of Gender Parity, the counterpart of the angry, sexually frustrated beta male rage shooter is the ignorant, clit-led young lady killed at the hands of her abusive lover. Both George Sodini and Jasmine Fiore are products of the same sick system – the system that deprives beta males of romantic companionship also fails to educate young women as to why they shouldn’t follow their loins into the arms of dangerous men like Ryan Jenkins.

Much like there will be more Sodinis in the future, there will be more Fiores. Akin to how the Aztecs demanded daily human sacrifices to appease their cruel gods, women like Jasmine Fiore are sacrifices to the false idol of sexual egalitarianism. And when the next girl dies, the chattering classes will wring their hands about how horrible it is, not stopping to consider the social structures that result in these women being fed to the meat grinder. Men like myself are misogynists according to the feminists, yet they adhere to an ideology that has killed and will continue to kill countless women. Who are the true misogynists?

If Jenkins had lived long enough to be tried and convicted, I would have bet a wheelbarrow of Canadian loonies that within an hour of being jailed, he would’ve been besieged with dozens of calls from women begging him to marry them. Poor things. They know not what they do.

Filed under: Feminism, Sexuality, Women, Zeitgeist | Tagged: Alphas, Betas, David Goldman, Feminism, George Sodini,

Imette St. Guillen, Jasmine Fiore, Lawrence Auster, Natalee Holloway, Ryan Jenkins, Sexuality, Women

Todd White throws down the gauntlet

August 24, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Mr. White e-mailed me saying he wants to take on the master himself:

Roissy: **I challenge you to a public debate. The topic? “*Sex and Love in Modern Society. What Should Men Do?*”**

Will Roissy accept? I doubt it. But it would be fun to watch.

Filed under: [Conservatism](#), [Game](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Conservatism](#), [Game](#), [Roissy](#), [Sexuality](#), [Todd White](#)

It couldn't have happened to a nicer guy

August 25, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



Ted Kennedy, 1932-2009.

Burn in hell, you leftist traitor.

Filed under: [Pleasure](#), [Politics](#) | Tagged: [Leftism](#), [Ted Kennedy](#)

College chick foolishness

August 26, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

It's Friday night and the streets are filled
With rich little fucking college pussy faggots
I'm gonna get a fucking gun
And shoot them all right in the balls

...

So like when I'm on Lansdowne and I'm looking to score
I say, "Hey baby, you wanna boogie?"
And they say, "Why don't you buy me a drink?"
And I say, "Why I don't tear your clothes off
And spit in your face, bitch!"

Dropkick Murphys, "Pipebomb on Lansdowne (Dance Remix)"

Much like how [Chuck](#) reads Feministing as a guilty pleasure, I'm fond of flipping through the pages of [College Candy](#) from time to time. If hilariously bad blogs were gold mines, College Candy would generate enough bullion to close the U.S. budget deficit. The site isn't explicitly feminist like Feministing, Feministe (very original names there), Jezebel, or the other she-blogs out there, but still derives its comedy from the utter cluelessness of its contributors. A couple of recent items caught my attention because of their sheer stupidity. Join me, my readers, as we take a jaunt into the sewers of Retardation Nation.

First up, this piece introducing CC's new column, ["Ask a Dude"](#):

Fact: Women don't understand men.

Fact: For the past 6 months, I've attempted to get some answers from some men to help all the ladies out there truly understand what the eff those turds are thinking.

Fact: After seeing a guy for two months and being "dumped" via email (where he called me the wrong name), I'm still horribly confused.

The only answer this broad needs is a slap upside the head. The reason those "turds" are screwing with you is **because you sleep with them**. Much like how people who try to break into popular career paths such as acting are mistreated by their superiors, the men you date treat you horribly because there are plenty of you and only a few of them, so they can get away with it. The sexual marketplace, like any marketplace, is beholden to supply and demand.

While our resident guy gave some pretty sound advice, there are so many tricky situations we women find ourselves in with men on a daily basis. Situations that can't be summed up in some general question about dating or life or fake boobs.

So, I went on a quest to find a man who can be our voice of reason when we need him most. Like when our crush isn't returning our calls, or, I don't know, a guy says he loves us but wants to take the relationship back a few notches. WTF?

Tons of guys expressed interest in advising the ladies of CollegeCandy (why can't this many dudes express interest in me!?), but I needed the perfect guy: a dude with an understanding of both men and

women, a douchey past and a good-guy present. And I found him! (Unfortch, he's taken, ladies.) He'll be answering your questions weekly, so if you've got something you're dying to figure out – and your girlfriends don't know what they're talking about – send 'em over to [REDACTED]. Our dude will give it to you straight, no matter how much it hurts.

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Any guy who would pass muster for a squishy, estrogenized website like College Candy would have to be lacking in the testicle department. Skedaddle over to the website and take a look at their “dude” to see what I mean. Don't you just want to punch that jackass in the face? He looks exactly like the “rich fucking college pussy faggots” that clog the streets of Albany every weekend night, crowding the bars, embarrassing themselves with their weak-ass game, and making it harder for guys like myself to get with their nubile lady classmates.

But it gets better. Take a look at the answers “the Dude” gives to this chick's questions:

What is one thing that all girls need to know about men?

The Dude: That men are only as complicated as women make them. Although I'd like to say that I'm a deep and thoughtful guy, it pretty much goes without saying that I think about one thing all the time...nothing. If I am at work, carrying out a task, eating a burger, or having sex...that is exactly what I'm thinking about. There is no deeper meaning, there is no analysis of my day, and there is no perfectly meditated intent behind my actions. Frankly, we're just that simple.

Well, actually, he gets this one right. But he'll screw up – I know he will.

What is the most romantic thing you've ever done for a lady?

The Dude: I wish I could say that a long list of tender, considerate moments are running through my (ever understanding) mind, but unfortunately, I was either too broke, too drunk, or too into the latest football game to ever truly sweep a chick of her feet. However, I have found that the most romantic thing a guy can do is to pay attention to the little things that really matter to a woman. For example, although past girlfriends have loved big gestures involving diamonds and various trips to Jared, my lady prefers an ice cold latte, trashy tabloid magazine, and two dudes named Ben & Jerry.

See, what did I tell ya? The most romantic thing a man can do for a woman is keep her enthralled

with him, namely by having game. If you buy expensive gifts for your girl, you're a grade-A sucker and you're setting yourself up to be dumped. And this guy's current girlfriend likes Ben & Jerry? Who wants to bet she has more rolls than a bakery?

What's the douchiest thing you've ever done to a woman?

The Dude: Here is where my long list comes into play. After much thought (and an extensive selection process), I've narrowed it down to the following douchy incident. A few years back, I put a ton of time (and dinner at pretentious restaurants) into a girl I was into, but moved to Europe shortly after things started getting serious. Although I was abroad for a year, I kept things burning with the (faithful and loyal) girlfriend stateside, while actually taking in more than just the local culture (if you know what I mean.) Even worse, I broke up with her within 5 minutes of returning home.

Guys, don't ever go on dinner dates. There is no woman alive worth three hours and a hundred dollars worth of food. "The Dude" just disqualified himself from giving any advice aside from how to be a beta. As for screwing foreign hotties while on vacation, isn't that part of the fun of traveling?

What's the biggest lesson you've learned about women?

The Dude: Alright, time for me to redeem myself from my supremely douchy past. Here is what I know about women: no matter how deep under the surface it may be...all women love to be loved. They want someone to adore and care for them (without playing games or going behind their back). They love talking about love, they love analyzing love with their friends, they love reading books and watching (occasionally tolerable) movies about love, they love pretending they don't need love, they love hating love... You get my point? It's one of the most endearing and amazing things about women, and why men are so mesmerized by them.

And we have officially reached the critical mass of ass. Women "want someone to adore and care for them?" If you believe that, then you deserve to come home after work and find your blushing bride giving a hummer to some tattooed asshole she met in a meat bar. And "men are so mesmerized by [women]" because they "love to be loved"? You've earned a second punch to the face for that one. Men are "mesmerized" by hot women because they make our groin-soldiers stand at attention, and nothing more.

Why do you want to do this column?

The Dude: To put it bluntly (and would I ever put it any other way?), I am unbelievably sick of women taking, toting and living by advice about men...that was written by women. Whether it's women's magazines, your friends or (though you try to deny) your frequent calls to your mother, advice about men is rarely about men, it's about what women think about men. And to be honest, men just don't think that much.

Given that you're one scrotamectomy away from being a woman, "Dude," your advice isn't going to be any better.

See? Isn't he perfect? He knows us and he knows us well. Now send him some questions, dammit!

"Perfect[ly]" catering to your prejudices and insecurities, sweetcheeks. And people wonder why

female-targeted dating advice is so goddamn useless.

The second article I came across is by some chick who is single, sexless, and not happy:

My roommate has recently entered a relationship with a really hot, sexy Puerto Rican guy. As a result she has been having lots of hot, sexy sex. And as a result of this, I have been hearing every detail about it.

“I got an alpha male and you don’t! Nyah nyah, nyah nyah nyah!” And “hot, sexy sex”? As opposed to un-hot, unsexy sex?

Being open beyond acceptable social norms, this doesn’t bug me. But while we were out recently and had one too many beers (hey, at 2 bucks a pitcher, I’m only being economical at this point), she made a comment that kind of got my wheels turning.

“Gosh. I wish you were having tons of sex too so we could freaking exchange stories already.”

And here I thought the point of sex was to have an orgasm and possibly make babies.

Pause.

What?!

“Hello, my whole ‘thing’ is that I’m okay with being single. Who the eff are you to tell me that I need a man to be happy? Also, I think you should have to pay more rent this month cause you have just severely offended me. Jerk.” I stuck my (angry) face in the pitcher and took a gulp.

She grabbed the pitcher from me, splashing Keystone all over my face, and responded calmly. “I never said I wanted you to get a boyfriend. I said I wanted you to have lots of sex. You don’t need a boyfriend for that.”

Boys, we have a potential fuckbuddy on our hands! The world needs “good time girls,” and I encourage all of them to turn themselves out as soon as possible so we guys know who to avoid for anything more than a night of ass-slapping, hair-yanking, no-strings-attached sex.

Oh. Right. I forgot that little tiny detail. Because while I believe that you can have fun, fulfillment, enjoyment, and close personal relationships without romantic relationships... I have always been on the fence over whether or not you should have sex.

I’ve never thought it was wrong to have sex without being in a relationship. Look, this isn’t the 1950’s anymore; you don’t need someone’s letterman jacket before you crawl into the backseat of his Mustang. And while I’d never consider sleeping with seven anonymous strangers in a night, I will admit there are some (okay, a BILLION) gray areas between anonymity and monogamy. If you know the person is safe, and you know you can handle it emotionally, do you really have to be in a relationship to have sex? (And at any rate, shouldn’t physical and emotional safety be things you check up on even in a relationship?)

Do you have to be in a relationship to get it on? No, not really. Thing is, too many one-night stands and flings and eventually the only thing men will want you for is one-night stands and flings. If spending the rest of your years cleaning your cats’ litterboxes and taking Valtrex appeals to you, then by all means, ignore what I have to say.

But, I've just always wondered if casual sex could be as fulfilling.

While I tend to actively ignore most societal standards, I like to be aware of them. My guy friends seemed to almost unanimously agree that you didn't need to be in a relationship to be having fulfilling sex. (Some of them even offered to help me find out for myself. Oh, how kind.) The female counterparts seemed more divided on the issue; some of my girlfriends told me as long as you make sure he's not a creep and he wraps his tool, sex is sex. It is a natural human need, and you don't need a relationship to fulfill it.

"Societal standards?" Oh, screw you. Being a slut in modern America is like being a drunk at an AA meeting – it's expected. You're not being subversive by climbing up on top of dozens of dudes' dongs. You're not striking a blow against the Man. You're not a rebel. You're as common as dog shit in a public park.

And others insisted to me that the boyfriend label makes it magically better, since there is more trust, comfort, and emotion. Hey, thanks for doing absolutely nothing to help my confusion, guys.

From a purely logical standpoint (and we know how well those work in relationships, right?), I guess sex could be completely separated from relationships. Look, it's something we all wanna do, and we're gonna do it one way or another. We also live in a generation where commitment has become something of an urban myth, and it's kind of sucky if we're expected to live like nuns just because someone won't become Facebook official with us. On the other hand, we can't deny that for most people, sex is a very emotional thing. Even if there are no strings attached, things can still manage to get all tangled (and I'm not taking about body parts).

Commitment is "an urban myth" because skanks made it that way. No one wants to pay full price (marry) or even half-price (relationship) for a broken-down clunker (slut).

Right now, considering I'm not getting any, the idea of sex outside of a relationship is looking pretty, pretty good. But I just don't know where I stand (lay?) on the topic. I guess I'll have plenty of time to mull it over during this little dry spell drought.

If you're a woman and you can't get any, you have failed as a human being. Unless you're disgustingly overweight, unfathomably ugly, or both, getting a crotch rocket to lay waste to your seedy underbelly is as easy as walking out the door each morning. And if you're so addicted to dick that you worry about not getting any, you should seek professional help before you do something that will lower your sexual market value. Ladies reading this, if you are a hot, lovely co-ed who is currently single, dial 1-800-BARDAMU and I'll fix your problem right quick. BYOB.

But the stupidity doesn't stop there. Here's a sampling of truly deluded comments:

i think the whole attachment after sex is bullshit. there's attachment because you initially felt an attraction, that led to sex. there might even be a bigger desire because you might feel that you "lost" him now that you two had a one night stand. that being said, i'd say random sex is crappy just because of the quality – there's usually a lot of alcohol involved and the guy doesn't have any obligations to you

Apparently this chick never heard of oxytocin.

ok, in college, everyone is a dirty skankin whore.. but when that's all over and done with, you find someone that means more to you and who you can agree to not be a dirty skankin whore with.

and it's all good. seriously!

YOU are your worst critic!

have fun and live loud WHILE YOU CAN! you know, before you have babies, a husband, and a full time job.

No, honey, it's NOT all good. No dude worth a damn is going to marry or have a long-term relationship with a chick whose vagina has seen more action then a war vet.

Whoa, slow down Ashley. We are not all in agreement that all girls who are "hyper-sexual" as you call it were sexually abused. I'm astonished you are shallow enough to believe that. It's so laughably fake that I'm tempted to think you're just posting that comment as a joke.

The reason people think there's something wrong with a girl who actually wants to have sex is because people like you are always telling us that's the way it's supposed to be. It's not genetics – it's society. I'm highly insulted that you're saying sexual desires (a.k.a. actually having feelings instead of being a completely composed, unfeeling doll with boobs) means I had to have been sexually abused as a child. Stop spreading your vicious, shallow lies around.

Wanting to have sex != being a cockoholic. Whenever you hear a chick using this line of argument, know that she's in all probability a hosebag. Bring your industrial strength rubbers and don't forget to delete her number in the morning.

And so ends this journey into the minds of college girls, the future of America. God help us all.

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Idiocy](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Albany](#), [Alphas](#), [Betas](#), [Capital District](#), [Chuck](#), [College Candy](#), [Dropkick Murphys](#), [Feministe](#), [Feministing](#), [Idiocy](#), [Ignorance](#), [Jezebel](#), [Pipebomb on Lansdowne](#), [Sexuality](#), [Sluts](#), [Women](#)

The dual hierarchies of men

August 27, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Yesterday, MarkyMark posted an essay by FSchmidt criticizing the use of the terms “alpha,” “beta,” and “omega”:

All of you here and in the PUA community have been grossly misusing the terms “alpha”, “beta”, and “omega”. These terms have real scientific meaning that refers to the status of males in relation to other males. It has nothing to do with the opinion of females, but male status usually does imply certain mating rights and mating strategies. This is best understood by reading Jane Goodall’s books on chimpanzee behavior. Human behavior is very similar to chimps, but it is easier to view these issues objectively by looking at another species.

Among chimps, the alpha male is dominant and has mating rights with any female he chooses, whether she approves or not. Betas have similar rights as long the alpha and other betas don’t object. Omegas have no mating rights at all. So how do they reproduce? They are forced to use the miserable procedure of having to seduce females to get sex. Unlike alphas and betas, omegas must be skilled at the art of seduction. Females will only mate with them when they prove their seductive skills.

So all these PUAs are pure omega. Why do they call themselves “alpha”? Because lying is what they do best. Being a successful omega is all about falsely puffing up one’s chest. But in reality they are the very lowest of men. Bonecrker explains it well:

“Badboys” are pussies, not alpha males. The easiest way to tell if a man is alpha is to observe if he has the respect and cooperation of other men, especially other men in general (i.e. he has power and respect in society, not just socially). You very rarely see a “badboy” meet these criteria. When you do, it’s usually an alpha fooling around to get laid.

Alpha males don’t usually get the chicks. They get the best chick and she tends to stick around and beat the shit out of any other girls who come around.

The multiple sex partner thing is the omega male’s gig. You usually see all sorts of deviant behavior going on, in addition to this. Although he is getting laid, he is powerless in relationships as well as every other aspect of his life. No one respects him, not even the psycho chicks who screw him.

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FSchmidt also cites a passage from the Book of Bonecrker (a great read, by the way) on this issue:

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While I agree with a lot of what FSchmidt has to say, he commits a major blunder in basing his argument solely on the hierarchy used by chimpanzees. The problem with this is that human beings aren’t chimps – we’re humans. Additionally, as Steve Sailer says, we didn’t evolve from chimps either:

Fourth, we didn’t evolve from either chimps, bonobos, or gorillas, but from some mysterious extinct common ancestor.

What many people don’t realize is that there is not one but two separate alpha/beta/omega hierarchies that men belong to – one determined by the opinions of other men, and one determined by the opinions of women. Whiskey admirably defines how men perceive the alpha male:

For men, Alpha Male is pretty much leadership. The man who dominates a social setting by virtue of his social network, which includes hefty doses of patronage, mentoring, decision making, and most of all, success. Not just for the Alpha Male himself, but more importantly, those in his social network. Thus, Generals Grant and Sherman, would both be considered Alpha Males, even though their sexual pairings were few, and both remained loyal and faithful to their wives. The late Coach Bill Walsh, who successfully mentored an astonishing number of NFL Head Coaches, and took over temporarily as Head Coach of Stanford, so that protege Dennis Green could become Head Coach of the Minnesota Vikings, at that time, the second Black Head Coach in the NFL would be considered by most men, as an Alpha Male. Even though Walsh was not imposing physically, or someone of stature so dominant that he controlled any room he stepped into. Nevertheless, his players and assistant coaches all felt Walsh, his system and his unique analysis, gave them the best chance to win every game. Walsh, like all successful head coaches, made it a point to expand his power and influence, by pushing for his proteges to be hired at head coaching jobs of their own.

Men determine “alphaness” through a man’s ability to lead and cooperate with other men. By this standard, FSchmidt is correct – badboys and many PUAs are omegas. However, this doesn’t account for the female hierarchy of men. I’ll defer to Whiskey again:

For most men (well, straight ones anyway), Byron would be considered a failure. While

dubbed, “mad, bad, and dangerous to know,” Byron was by the standards of modern men an absolute failure. He had affairs with distant cousins, a married woman (whom he treated cruelly), and was likely, bisexual, having affairs with men at College, and afterwards. He was reputed to have had an incestuous relationship with his half-sister. He sent his illegitimate daughter away to an orphanage, to the disgust of the Shelleys, who eventually broke with him over that issue (Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley’s daughter was born prematurely and died as an infant.) None of Byron’s works are much remembered today, and are only rarely read, in contrast to the Shelleys. While “Frankenstein” remains a classic, Byron’s works like “Childe Harold” are forgotten.

Nevertheless, he had many affairs, was famous, and was likely the first “celebrity” in the Western World. Famous for being famous, as opposed to actually achieving anything. It’s significant that he had few real friends, no real political or cultural influence, and was not an “Alpha Male” in the way that most men would understand it.

Women determine a man “alphaness” by his social dominance, or how good he makes her feel in her special place.

While “male alphaness” and “female alphaness” are not mutually exclusive, the essential conflict in our society springs from the increasing bifurcation of these roles. As FSchmidt writes:

So what is happening now in the femisphere? Simple, the alphas and betas have lost control, and omegas and women are running things. The usual mating rights assigned to higher males has been thrown out. All that is left is seduction, and here omegas rule. Alphas and betas have no seduction talent because their ancestors never had a need for it. By impressing other men, alphas and betas of the past simply won mating rights. Women were pressured to marry these men, and the enforcement of marriage meant that women had to consider more than seduction skills when judging a partner. In strong societies, omegas were the sexual losers because alphas and betas enforced rules against seduction, rendering it useless as a sexual tool. We are in the opposite situation today.

Feminism and the economic independence of women has allowed them to spurn men who would normally be considered “male alphas” but who happen to be “female betas,” in favor of men who are exclusively “female alphas.” This is a boon for naturals, pick-up artists, cads, and men with game, and a loss for everyone else. The fact that a not insignificant number of these men are “male omegas” is irrelevant to the only thing these ladies care about – their tingling pussies, and if you can’t make her pussy tingle, you might as well fuhgeddaboudit. Fortunately, as FSchmidt states, the current system is unsustainable:

These PUA omegas should just enjoy their brief time of dominance until their pathetic culture collapses.

Oh, I agree, the current culture is headed for collapse. And when it does, I will be there to whip out my dick, piss on the ruins, and laugh.

(Speaking of Lord Byron, my essay on him is delayed due to an upheaval at Chateau Bardamu. Expect it next week.)

Filed under: [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Game](#), [Human Nature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alphas](#), [Betas](#), [Bill Walsh](#), [Book of Bonecrker](#), [FSchmidt](#), [Game](#), [Human Nature](#), [Lord Byron](#), [MarkyMark](#), [Mary Shelley](#), [Men](#), [Omegas](#), [Pickup](#), [Sexuality](#),

August 2009 Comment of the Month

August 31, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

In the past month, my readership has expanded to over ten times the amount that it was in July. In that time, the comment sections of my posts have also exploded. I've got a great group of commenters who've always got something interesting to say, so I've decided to honor the best of them with a monthly post. So, here are the smartest, snappiest, and strangest *In Mala Fide* comments for the month of August.

The August 2009 Comment of the Month goes to Obsidian for his no-nonsense breakdown of the game vs. social conservative debate:

Personally, I find the entire "debate" between the Game community and the so-called SocialCons to be greatly flawed.

Like TFH has said, and I agree, it seems clear to me that the SCs have little if any understanding of Game in an overall sense, nor of any of its fundamentals or undergirding principles. This alone makes it very hard to have any form of enlightened discussion, let alone debate, for simple lack of proper information to begin with, regardless as to whether one takes a pro or con position wrt Game. As it so often happens though, it is human nature to rail the loudest and longest against things one has little if any information, accurate or no, about (note a recent commenter's disdain at my posting astrological renderings of the Fiore-Jenkins/Sodini tragedies; five I get you ten said commenter knows almost next to nothing about astrology!).

The second flaw I see in the Game-SocialCon Debate is in the idea that Game must somehow address, even "save" Western Civ. I don't think it's Game's or the PUA's job or place to be Western Civ's saviors. What seems clear to me is that the SocialCons have clearly lost in their efforts to bend WC in their way, and it would seem to me a much better use of energy for them to examine where, how and why they've failed so abysmally, and so repeatedly, over the past few decades, instead of basically demanding that something they've already declared was flawed to begin with-Game-do the dirty work and heavy lifting of "saving" Western Civ that they couldn't do themselves.

The simple bottomline is, that in a free democratic society where interpersonal relations is based on the principle of freedom of association, Game, works. It is a complex of ideas, behaviors and concepts designed to win the sexual attraction of a Woman, or indeed, a number of Women. It is rooted in Evolutionary Psychology and Biology, has been repeatedly field tested, and has wide application accross sociometric groups and cultures. Having said that however, it is entirely up to the individual Man in question as to how he wishes to use Game-does he wish to live the life of a Libertine? Does he wish to get a girlfriend? A wife? Does he wish to put that sexual spark but into his relationship or marriage? All of these options and more, are available to the Man w/Game.

And THAT, to me, is Game's true strength, for it gives a Man OPTIONS. For so much of human history, and certainly this is the case for the modern era, the vast majority of Men were at the mercy of the Fates when it came to winning the affections of a young maiden. All of the nice platitudes and pretty lies so many young Men were sold, have proven over

and over not to work for the aggregate Male. Dating and mating, already a deeply murky matter for the vast majority of young Men, was essentially a hit and miss endeavor, filled with many a lonely night, and scores of rejections.

Game changes all that. It gives Men the tools that have been proven to work on Women, and it has been seen and proven that even a minute amount of understanding and effort-effort is key-can a Man turnaround his situation literally overnight. I myself have seen this. Many here can attest to the same thing in their own lives.

As a practitioner of Game-both natural and assisted, if you will-it is a powerful feeling to know that if I want, I can have as many Women as I can handle-that I'll never go lacking for female company if that's what I desire; that the term "involuntary celibacy" would never apply to me.

It occurs to me that if the SocialCons are truly interested in saving Western Civ, they might consider addressing themselves to areas of life that are less about trading in abstract ideas and tilting at ideological windmills and fighting lost causes in some misguided attempt at principled martyrdom, and instead focus their efforts "on the ground"-there are thousands of young White Conservative Males who are not getting laid, let alone facing the prospect of living a good chunk of their lives alone because not only do they live in a greatly changed social landscape their dads and grandads wouldn't recognize, but they also have no guides or mentors to help them on the path to true happiness-which, if you're a Man, means being between a Woman's thighs. If the SocialCons really want to make a difference, they can start by helping its next generation get Game.

The Obsidian: always long, always strong, always worth reading. Well done, and get cracking on that blog, dude!

Honorable Mentions go to the following:

Lupo wins the Defending the Undefendable Award for his advocacy of lechery and hybrid vigor:

Well, I don't know why you read my stuff then: I am just as bad -au pairs (the last one was Austrian) and everything. I just see no reason to write essays about it. It's what men do when we can. We like em young and hot. Innocent would be nice too, but that doesn't exist any more unless you're a pedophile. Hence crap like what Roissy writes.

I think you're somehow missing on how bad modern women are. The entire concept of virtue is gone, forever; kaput finito, goneski. There are isolated pockets of it in other cultures, but whatever is touched by America is done. Sure, American men are pathetic little twits, but the women are fever swamps of immorality.

This girl I know ... you may have met her once too, though she was pretty young then. Beautiful, intelligent, two masters degrees, ambitious, excellent job probably makes more money than I do; looks like a Waterhouse painting. I was considering doing horrible things to her, so I went and read her LJ. She wrote, in her LJ, about her transformative experience selling herself for \$400 to some sweaty fat nerd on craigslist. She did it as a form of "self improvement." Some kind of "empowerment" thing to prove she had power over men or something. Even I was pretty horrified. I saw her in a bar recently where I was drinking beer with my Turkish pal. She came up to me, and of course gave me the ole kiss on the cheek, because I'm awesome. My Turk pal had just got done telling me he'd love to stay in

America and get rich, but he doesn't want his son to be a pouf. I told him there were worse things that would happen to his kids in America, and one of them just said hello to me. He couldn't even wrap his brain around the concept.

Now, I can respect a whore who does it out of necessity, or even one who is kind of broken from being molested when she was young. She's providing a sort of service, and being useful to society within her compass. Someone who would do that to themselves on purpose: that's really fucked up.

Can you blame Roissy for wanting to cornhole some Russian chick who at least has enough self respect to not sell herself on craigslist for a couple dollars? I don't blame him.

The next time some miserable old hag gives you guff about going for chicks who are young, foreign, or both, remember those words.

Chuck wins the Pimp Slap Award for spelling out the rules women should follow:

Here are the only rules a woman needs to know:

Don't fuck him on the first date or meeting.

Don't nag.

Don't emasculate him.

Don't neglect the balls.

Wise words.

OneSTDV wins the Harsh Truths Award for reminding us why fatties are second-class citizens:

The fat acceptance movement has got to be one of the funniest identity politics schemes I've ever seen. And all these fat biznatches complaining about "discrimination". Well of course your company sticks you on the phone or in the back where no one can see you. Having some fat slob at the front counter is not only offputting from an aesthetic perspective, but it reflects poorly on the company's image.

The media can shove pictures of overweight slobs with kangaroo pouches in our faces all damn day, but they can't change human nature.

Coldequation wins the Witty Comeback Award for this comment on Mystery's trustworthiness:

Sure I'd trust him – to spread human papilloma virus.

Coldequation scores a two-fer, winning the Reading Comprehension Award for missing the point of my "No true woman" post:

This game shitstorm that has afflicted the right-o-sphere lately started with your "roissysphere manifesto." The reason that people think roissy is about sport-fucking your way through the female population like Don Juan on uppers is that roissy IS about sport-fucking your way through the female population like Don Juan on uppers.

Even Lawrence Auster, the most rigid and dogmatic social con imaginable, is not utterly repulsed by game when it's packaged properly – roissy's views on reality combined with a conservative's goals, and without reference to roissy himself.

This was made on a post in which Roissy wasn't mentioned once. Always check yo'self fo' you

wreck yo'self.

The Fifth Horseman wins the Ass Kisser Award for flattering my ego:

Rather than admire the 'Roissysphere', why not just create the complimentary 'Ferdisphere'?

Ferdinand has done good work in a very short time, and has attracted a lot of the Roissy regulars, and I am optimistic about the future impact of this blog.

"Ferdisphere"...I like it.

Alkibiades wins the Hating on the Dead Award for this remark about Ted Kennedy:

I'll paraphrase Pete Rose's comments about Ty Cobb to state what I think about Ted's death, "From what I know about Ted Kennedy, he isn't looking down at us right now."

There are some people whose lifeless, rotting corpse can't be kicked around enough. The late senator from Chappaquiddick is one of them.

Finally, Michelle Therese wins the TMI Award for telling us something we didn't need to know:

There's a reason I "do the hover" in public rest rooms ~ I have no idea where those other women have been, let alone with whom... Ugh!!

Erm, thanks.

Filed under: Beauty, Comment of the Month, Conservatism, Game, Sexuality, Women | Tagged: Alkibiades, Chuck, Conservatism, Game, Lawrence Auster, Lupo, Men, Michelle Therese, Obsidian, OneSTDV, Roissy, Sexuality, Ted Kennedy, The Cold Equations, The Fifth Horseman, Women

Growth of an MGHOW's mind

September 1, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Hermes has an interesting post on his intellectual journey into MRA, MGTOW, and game. A snippet:

Now that I have become familiar with the seduction community and the writings of F. Roger Devlin, and been clued into the real dynamics behind sexual relationships, I see things in a different light. I don't see these guys as heroes, nor innocent victims, but they are merely reacting to their environment. They see men in the news every day having their lives ruined and everything they have taken away in divorce court, all because their wives got "bored," and they understandably want to avoid that. They weren't objecting to marriage in theory, but to what it has become in practice in our society. Notably—something that would have escaped me a year ago, when I would have focused on their supposed caddishness and superiority to me in the dating market—they weren't complaining about the idea of settling down with one woman for the rest of your life. None of them explicitly said that they wanted to sleep around, and in fact they seemed to think having a family was still an acceptable goal. Fifty years ago, in a society that still held traditional sexual morality up as a public ideal, these guys would probably have gotten married without giving it much thought.

Check it out.

Filed under: [Conservatism](#), [Marriage](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [F. Roger Devlin](#), [Game](#), [Hermes](#), [Men](#), [MGTOW](#), [MRA](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

The beginnings of the Ferdisphere?

September 1, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I've been damned busy these past few days, so I didn't get to plug the Malthusianist, a guy who was inspired to start writing in part by moi:

The cataclysm will be the collapse of Western Society as we know it. An undersexed, demoralised male workforce will come to realise that the current (radical and popular) feminist movement, 'socialist' governments and the media have been lying to them. They will rebel, overtly or subtly. Advances in science and the arts will grind to a halt. Productivity in all areas will plummet. Meanwhile, a small but ever increasing cadre of males, the 'alphas' (I use that term loosely here, real alphas are useful in small numbers), the bad-boys and the wastrels of society will continue to reap the rewards of their lack of useful participation in society. Some of the 'rebels' will be naturals, other will be self-taught. Ever increasing dependence on welfare, the dropping birth rate leaving to a huge deficit in workforce and cover for the incoming baby-boomer pensioners will cause economic collapse, perhaps violent uprisings. (the pool of said disillusioned young men are a prime recruitment ground)

His recent post on domestic violence is also a good read:

Domestic Violence is serious, and very much exists. But what I am trying to get across is that women are not angels. They are just as likely to engage in abuse, and from the statistics that show men are more dangerous in their actions, one can conclude women are more verbally abusive and psychologically manipulative of their male partners.

The Malthusianist looks promising, so go check out his stuff. The other blokes at *I'll get you back evil boss!* are cool too.

Filed under: [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Game](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alphas](#), [Betas](#), [Domestic Violence](#), [Game](#), [I'll get you back evil boss!](#), [Men](#), [Sexuality](#), [The Malthusianist](#), [Women](#)

When making a woman's gina tingle is outlawed, only outlaws will make a woman's gina tingle

September 1, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

The fairer sex (hat tip: [Cliff Arroyo](#)), [my dick](#):

The sister of Premiership footballer Calum Davenport yesterday mouthed the words 'I love you' to the man accused of repeatedly stabbing her brother in the legs in a race row.

The West Ham defender is alleged to have made it clear he disapproved of her relationship with Worrell Whitehurst, who is mixed race.

Police were called to the semi-detached home of his pregnant sister, Cara, following the arrival of Whitehurst.

Both men then left the property but Davenport, 26, was later found in a pool of blood outside his mother's nearby home in Bedford.

Whitehurst, 25, was charged with grievous bodily harm at Bedford Magistrates' Court.

Miss Davenport, 28, who is expecting his baby, attended the hearing, clearly showing a black eye. She sobbed as he was brought up from the cells and mouthed 'I love you'.

Davenport suffered severe bleeding following the attack in the early hours of Saturday. His mother Kim Stuppel, 49, was also hurt in the incident.

There are still fears Davenport may lose a leg, despite four hours of emergency surgery at Bedford Hospital. He remains in a 'serious but stable' condition.

The loving couple:



There are two types of people in this world. There are people who think that women are the better sex, the more moral sex, the sex that is closer to God. And there are people who know what's what.

Filed under: [Human Nature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Calum Davenport](#), [Cara Davenport](#), [Daily Mail](#), [Human Nature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#), [Worrell Whitehurst](#)

In which the Roissysphere is vindicated once more

September 2, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Steve Sailer on [sexual politics](#):

Okay, but, let's be frank, not many Pimbwe fly very high at all. They're dirt poor. And one big reason for that might very well be a social structure that selects women for productivity and men for sexiness. You wind up a lot poorer than when it's the other way around. **A society that encourages wives to indulge their fickle sexual whims is likely to be poorer than one that doesn't.** [Emphasis mine - ed.]

Sailer's post is a must read.

Filed under: [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Decline of Civilization](#), [Game](#), [Plugs](#), [Race](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alphas](#), [Game](#), [Human Nature](#), [Hypergamy](#), [Men](#), [Pimbwe](#), [Roissysphere](#), [Sexuality](#), [Steve Sailer](#), [Women](#)

Race, sex, and corruption: thoughts on three New York state mayoral races

September 2, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

The years between presidential elections and midterm elections are ~~exciting~~ ~~depressing~~ eventful ones for Empire State residents, as it's the year in which all of the major cities hold their mayoral elections. Having lived in this shithole of a state for most of my life, I've become an expert on the politics of New York. Because of this, and because I'm the only New York-based HBD blogger worth reading, I've decided to offer my unique take on the races in three New York cities, the ones with which I am the most familiar.



The triumphant victory of the black guy whose surname rhymes with “Yo Momma” in the presidential race last year has the Republicans in full Cargo Cult mode, scrambling to elevate blacks into positions of power everywhere. In Syracuse, the city where I grew up, the local GOP establishment has caught the fever, throwing their weight behind former city parks commissioner Otis Jennings for mayor. Yeah, there's another white guy who's also running for the nomination, but nobody knows who he is or even how to pronounce his name (is it Ki-may-she-an, or Ki-mot-e-an?), so Otis' victory in the upcoming primary is all but assured.

I've got nothing against Otis; he seems like a good guy, and he could probably be a better mayor than the Democratic incumbent or the other clowns running to succeed him. Unfortunately, as is the case with the GOP lately, Otis was picked solely because he shares a skin color with a certain demographic that breaks for Democrats in tinpot dictatorship sham election levels. This is part of a strategy that has never once worked for the Republicans, and additionally, there's one very specific aspect about Otis that will ensure he doesn't get a single vote from the female half of that particular demographic:



Expecting black women to vote for a black man married to a white woman – a hot white woman at that? You fail, GOP. I wish Otis luck – God knows my hometown could use some hope and change – but it's just not gonna happen.

...



In Albany, the heart of the Capital District, the chief stooge in Democratic Mayor Jerry Jennings' (no relation to Otis, fortunately) political machine has gone down:

Police Chief James W. Tuffey is stepping down as the head of the Albany police force amid a swelling controversy over his alleged use of a racial slur.

Tuffey, who was appointed chief by Mayor Jerry Jennings in 2005, will officially retire Saturday. He issued a written statement announcing his retirement, but declined to speak to reporters. The statement does not explain why he is leaving.

The abrupt resignation of the city's top law enforcement official comes as the department is unsettled by allegations that Tuffey made a racially charged remark last year in connection with a homicide case involving University at Albany student Richard Bailey.

Forget the name – this guy’s about as tough as wet paper.



Given that Tuffey’s APD had no problem forcibly performing a warrantless body cavity search on an innocent black man (among numerous other violations of the law), it’s not likely Jennings is dumping him because he used an impolite cuss word. The fact that Tuffey is stepping down two weeks before the all-important Democratic primary shows that he’s being used as a fall guy to help Jennings’ chances of victory. With the rise of Corey Ellis, the fat, carrot-colored white dude who’s run the All-America City into the ground for the past decade-and-a-half is vulnerable for the first time in years. Given the ludicrously huge registration advantage Democrats have in this city (the Republican mayoral candidate four years ago won roughly 7 percent of the vote, and no Republican has been elected mayor since the First World War), the September primary is more important than the actual election. Given how poorly he’s run the city, which has managed to hold together somewhat due to the presence of the state government, I’m looking forward to watching the fake-tanned bastard Jennings burn.

...

Finally, Fred Dicker reports on Governor Paterson’s unusual silence in regards to the New York City race for mayor:

A TOP state Democrat is blaming Gov. Paterson for the “complete silence” of their party in challenging Mayor Bloomberg in the fall election.

Stuart Appelbaum, one-time chief counsel to the Democratic National Committee and president of the large Retail, Wholesale and Department Store Union, also warns that the governor will be ditched by powerful Democrats next year if he doesn’t give all-out support to city Comptroller Bill Thompson in his all-but-certain challenge to Bloomberg, the Democrat-turned-Republican-turned-independent running on the GOP line.

Why isn’t Paterson supporting the Democrat running for mayor? It’s the skin color, stupid:

Some supporters of Thompson, who, like Paterson, is African-American, insisted that one of the governor’s controversial race-related statements 10 days ago explained the governor’s reluctance to back Thompson’s campaign.

Paterson, claiming that a white-dominated media had it in for him, President Obama and Massachusetts Gov. Deval Patrick, said, “Part of what I feel is that one very successful minority is permissible, but when you see too many success stories, then some people get nervous.”

David Paterson is a “success story?” What illegal substance have you been hoovering up your nostrils, bub? Paterson is the worst governor this state has ever had, and the worst governor in the nation. He’s an incompetent boob who was picked by Eliot Spitzer for the office of Lt. Governor simply because he was an affable minority lackey, and his ascension to power was a freak accident. His method of running things consists primarily of raising our already unbearable taxes even higher and slapping fees on every state-related service to screw the people over even more. During the State Senate crisis, Paterson revealed himself to be a rudderless idiot with no ability to lead. Almost every New Yorker hates his guts and wishes he would shut up and go away, and even his own party members hold him in utter contempt. If David Paterson is a minority “success story,” how bad are the

minority failures?

A Thompson supporter called the statement “the governor’s code language for why he’s reluctant to support Billy: He doesn’t want another prominent African-American on the scene because he thinks it hurts him.”

Paterson won’t support a fellow Democrat because it might harm him? So this is American politics in the year 2009 – tribal infighting. How we have progressed as a nation! With Paterson’s acquiescence, the tyrant-in-training Michael Bloomberg is all but assured to become Mayor-for-Life.

For anyone wondering why people are fleeing the once mighty Empire State, this post is a damned good reminder. There’s no future for this state – none.

Filed under: Capital Region, Human Nature, New York, Politics, Race, Tribalism, Women | Tagged: Albany, Albany Times Union, Barack Obama, Bill Thompson, Blacks, Capital District, Cargo Cult, Corey Ellis, David Paterson, Democratic Party, Eliot Spitzer, Fred Dicker, Jerry Jennings, Jim Tuffey, Joe Nicoletti, Johnny Rotten, Matt Driscoll, Michael Bloomberg, New York, New York City, Otis Jennings, Politics, Race, Republican Party, Sexuality, Stephanie Miner, Steve Kimatian, Stuart Appelbaum, Syracuse, Upstate New York, Women

Steve Sailer: A social conservative who gets it

September 2, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

He's on a roll today, taking down the idiots who think the current recession was caused by men in his Takimag column. [A snippet](#):

Of course, that just underlines the fact that white guys are still primarily the ones keeping this society running.

And that means that if the conventional wisdom *is* true—that public criticism is horribly deleterious to self-esteem—this would imply, logically, that white males are going to stop creating new things and increasingly just retreat in a funk into playing WoW—well, then, we're *all* in big trouble.

I'm increasingly becoming convinced that Sailer is the smartest, wisest, most insightful conservative intellectual writing today. If you're not reading him, you're not informed – period.

Filed under: [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Decline of Civilization](#), [Economics](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Conservatism](#), [Economics](#), [Men](#), [Sexuality](#), [Steve Sailer](#), [Taki's Magazine](#), [Whites](#), [Women](#)

August 2009 Hater of the Month

September 3, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

It wasn't even a contest. The Hater of the Month for August is closeted dyke and purported social conservative SMK, who managed to insult not only myself but my entire readership with her misandrist nonsense:

These comments are a risible and grotesque amalgam of "Roissyism," F. Roger Devlin and his wet-dreams of "feral women," father's rights victimology, and "masculism."

Oh dear, we're in trouble. First off, only an ignoramus would make such a huge distinction between the gestalts of Roissy and F. Roger Devlin. Their worldviews are nearly identical, springing from the same body of knowledge – the unwritten, unvarnished truth about human sexuality. The primary difference between the two is that Devlin works in the realm of theory, while Roissy and other game advocates exist in the world of applied sciences. And who would oppose father's rights but a dedicated man-hater?

I see you link to Mary Nemko and Glenn Sacks, both left-wing "masculists." Nemko is an associate of Warren Farrell, and Sacks apotheosizes Farrell as the "intellectual wellspring of the men's movement."

"Mary?" I was unaware that Mr. Nemko had had a sex change. As for him and Glenn Sacks, who cares about their political beliefs? When a man's right, he's right. And what the hell is an "intellectual wellspring?" Your grasp of the English language is strong.

"The Myth of Male Power, "the bible of the "men's movement," is arguably the silliest book ever written by someone widely regarded as a "serious scholar" and professional.

I'm not comfortable with the victimization motifs of some wings of the MRA movement, but ultimately, the facts recorded by Farrell, Sacks, and other men's rights advocates are correct. Anyone who's done some research into divorce, alimony, and child custody laws knows that men are treated like shit under the current regime. Why do you think men don't want to get married? No sane man wants to enter into an agreement that will likely end with him living in an apartment with lawn furniture having half of his paycheck garnished to support a selfish bitch who lavishes her unearned spoils on her badboy guy-friend, and no access to his kids to boot.

Although there's a taliban-wing of the father's right movement that would like to reverse the gains of 19th century feminism and turn the U.S. into a Westernized version of Saudi Arabia, virtually all "masculists" are left-liberals, sexual egalitarians, absolute cultural determinists, and male feminists who came to feel betrayed by "radical feminists" whom, ludicrously, they caricature as "neo-Victorians" and "biological determinists."

And so the truth comes out. A conservative feminist is an oxymoron. If you are in favor of an ideology that has resulted in the unmaking of society (exempting individuals who have no interest in politics and are simply looking out for their own concerns), you have no right to call yourself a conservative. You are an enemy of Western civilization, and you should be outed, shamed, and shunned. As for all "masculists" being "left-liberals," that's completely and utterly false; most of the

MRA and MGTOW bloggers I read are conservatives or libertarians.

“Masculism” is feminism, feminism for males. They espouse the basic dogmas of feminist ideology, environmental determinism and sexual egalitarianism, and support 80-90% of the feminist agendum: ERA, “gender-neutral” laws with no exceptions; women in combat, total sexual integration of the military, police forces, fire departments, male prisons, etc.; androgynous pedagogy, homosexual marriage, etc.

I would rather see a return to the pre-1965 system, but in the unlikelihood of that happening, I fully endorse these ideas. If women want true equality, I say we give it to them! We’ll see how loudly the feminists cheer for equal rights when they have to fight and die on the battlefield, get shot at by criminals, or any of the other perils that men and only men have to deal with in our world. To paraphrase the old Cherokee curse, may women have everything they desire.

And victimization for males. As Paul Gottfried observed, “masculists” and feminists are “victimologists wearing interchangeable masks. “The only difference between “masculists” and orthodox feminists is that the former believe that men and boys are now more victimized than women and girls by “sexism” and “traditional sex-roles.”

Masculinists think that men are victimized in our culture? I don’t endorse that viewpoint – it’s unmanly – but I understand it. See; divorce laws, alimony laws, sexual harassment laws, etc.

“Masculists” and the posters on this blog are only united by hatred of women and those who realize that women have a civilizing influence on men, yes even today, and by the view of men as victimized, systemically as a group, by “feminazis” and “chivalrous” traditionalists.

“Women have a civilizing influence on men”? Moses, Jesus, and Muhammad, why are people so STUPID? The sex that is apparently more civilized than men is the sex that has members that fantasize about being raped, members who get hot and dripping for men who beat them, members who are sexually attracted to murderers and sociopaths (often putting themselves in danger in the process), members who have no qualms about having their ex-husbands jailed for years in order to steal their hard-earned simoleans, and members who, when their sadistic criminal boyfriends attempt to stab their family members to death, SIDE WITH THE FUCKING BOYFRIEND. Anyone who thinks that women are more moral than men, “a civilizing influence on men,” the “crown of creation,” or some variant thereof, is an shit-for-brains idiot with no comprehension of female sexuality.

I will say it again, and I’ll keep saying it until the morons wise up or shut up: **women are amoral**. In their natural state, women have no comprehension of morality at all. Their only loyalty is to their pussies and the men who make them wet. If a woman is moral, it is a product of nurture, not nature. As Mr. Devlin wrote:

Men do not have to prove their worthiness to anybody. They are the ones who bear the primary costs of marriage. It is a woman’s responsibility to prove she is worthy of the privilege of becoming a man’s helpmeet and bearing his children. It takes a strict upbringing to form a tiny female savage into such a lady. Today, that form of upbringing is mostly a thing of the past: marriageable women are becoming difficult to find, and the costs of searching for them are getting too high.

A society that doesn't beat morality into its women will be undone by their mercenary behavior – as the West is being undone now. And in a society in which women are lead around by their clits, the only way for a man to get ahead is game. If you don't want to expatriate or drop out, you have to learn game and learn to love it. Those are your choices. Pick or perish.

Runner-up for Hater of the Month is Lupo pal Common Reader, who wins points for originality in hating on my manifesto:

So let me get this straight. Roissy's hobby is deluding 20yo homesick Russian au pairs into thinking they love him enough to let him have unprotected anal sex with them. You guys think this is awesome and will somehow rejuvenate the West. I guess I cannot understand this because I am a girl. Please, manly men, explain.

Well, you make it seem *evil* when you say it like that. Lupo's response to CR can be found here.

Filed under: Conservatism, Feminism, Game, Hater of the Month, Idiocy, Marriage, Sexuality, Women | Tagged: Calum Davenport, Chris Brown, Common Reader, Conservatism, F. Roger Devlin, Feminism, Game, Glenn Sacks, H. Beatty Chadwick, Haters, Human Nature, Idiocy, Ignorance, Jasmine Fiore, Lupo, Marriage, Marty Nemko, Men, MGTOW, MRA, Paul Gottfried, Rape, Rihanna, Roissy, Ryan Jenkins, Sexuality, The Myth of Male Power, Warren Farrell, Women, Worrell Whitehurst

Bitchslap of the day

September 3, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Tupac Chopra commenting at [Welmer's](#):

I believe, as with other notables in the seduction community, that women are fundamentally schizophrenic by nature.

The first mistake we men made was in ever considering women moral agents comparable to men.

They get to “play act” *as if* it were so, but it’s just a superficial dance, a second rate facsimile...

Filed under: [Human Nature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Human Nature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Tupac Chopra](#), [Welmer](#), [Women](#)

The last gasp of the Luddites

September 4, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Video game curmudgeon and ephebophile [Agnostic](#) has spent the better part of the past couple of weeks furiously jacking off to the news that a group of newspapers will begin charging for access to their online content. He seems to think that this will somehow “sav[e] journalism” – as if journalism was worthy of being saved. The concept that online subscriptions will save the newspaper industry is, to anyone with an idea of how newspapers work, completely and utterly absurd.

The success of [Journalism Online](#) (the group leading the effort to push online subscriptions) and its purported mission rests on the ability of subscription fees to cover the costs of running newspapers. Implicit in this is the assumption that newspapers derive the majority of their income from subscriptions to the print edition, and the availability of articles online for free has cut circulation and thus income. This assumption is false, and has been for at least a hundred years. Modern newspapers derive two-thirds of their income from **print advertising** (source: *[Exploring Mass Media for a Changing World](#)*) – subscription fees are a minor part of their earnings. That’s why it’s possible for dailies like [am New York](#) as well as “alternative newspapers” to be completely free of charge. The crisis that newspapers face is not a result of their content being offered online for free, but websites like Craigslist cutting into their advertising dollars. That’s the reason why print journalists and editors hate Craigslist with a passion, and why they always jump to publish hit pieces on the site whenever they can. Journalism Online’s plan to rejuvenate the dead tree news industry isn’t grounded in anything resembling reality.

There are newspapers that have successfully implemented online subscription schemes, and Agnostic names two: the Wall Street Journal and the Financial Times. Thing is, as I wrote [here](#), the WSJ, and by extension the FT, can get away with charging for its online content primarily because it targets a specific niche (the business community) and also happens to have a near monopoly on news for that niche. Newspapers such as the New York Times don’t target any specific group and don’t offer anything that can’t be obtained from another source. If the NYT was to disappear tomorrow, there are literally dozens of other sources of news that people could replace it with, from other papers to local TV and radio. In the age of the Internet, the average media outlet is disposable.

Finally, both Agnostic and Journalism Online don’t even take into consideration the rampant growth of online piracy in the past few years. Part of the reason that TimesSelect, the New York Times’ online subscription program, flopped (which, by the way, Agnostic COMPLETELY FAILS TO MENTION in any of his rants) was because most of the subscription-only content was stolen and thrown up on blogs and websites where people could read it for free. Have any of these idiots heard of BitTorrent or LimeWire? The RIAA, MPAA, ESA and other media interest groups have been entirely unable to keep people from illegally downloading music, movies, and games from P2P networks and torrent websites. The anti-P2P groups are retreating on all fronts – file-sharing is now legal in Canada, and the Pirate Party recently won a seat in the European Parliament. What’s going to stop people from ripping worthwhile articles from subscription newspapers and putting them up on the web? Nothing. Trying to fight online piracy is like one person trying to play Whack-a-Mole with one mallet and a trillion moles.

Forcing people to pay for newspaper articles will not save the papers. The Internet has done to the journalists what the Industrial Revolution did to the British textile workers in the early 19th century –

made most of them obsolete. Journalists are the Luddites of our time, desperately trying to fight the winds of progress that are sweeping them into the cesspit of history. But like how the Luddites failed to halt the changes that made them irrelevant, all of the posturing from groups like Journalism Online is not going to make things go back to the way they were.

In order to stay afloat, newspapers are going to have to change their entire business models. My suggestions:

- Decentralize. As I commented [at Half Sigma's](#):

In the age of the Internet, high-speed broadband, and Skype, there's less of a need to have employees report to a central office every day. Reporters could as easily do their jobs from home, communicating with their bosses over the phone and Internet. With fewer people hanging around the office, less space is needed.

- Get rid of op-ed columnists. This is the age of high-speed broadband and Blogger. When anyone can make their thoughts known on the Internet, there's no need to pay some blowhard tens, hundreds of thousands of bones a year to produce opinion pieces that no one reads. Think about it: how many newspaper op-ed columnists could you truly live without? The only one I read is Pat Buchanan, whose stuff can be found online on [his own website](#) and others like [Taki's Magazine](#), [@TAC](#), [WorldNetDaily](#), and [VDARE.com](#). The sooner dumbasses like Maureen Dowd get canned and have to find real jobs, the sooner the papers can move on.
- Focus exclusively on local content. Again, in the Internet era, anyone can get national/international headlines from anywhere. Local content is what distinguishes one media outlet from the next. As [Whiskey](#) commented [here](#) on the [decline and fall of the LA Times](#):

Local news and content was ignored in favor of NYT style coverage of stuff of little to no interest to LA readers: stuff happening in NYC's social elite, etc.

[Chuck](#) characterized the Steveosphere as an "[intellectual circle jerk](#)," which is unfortunately accurate. As much as I love the Steveosphere (hell, I could be considered an outer orbiter in it, as I've dabbled in [quantblogging](#) from time to time), the sort of half-assed thinking displayed by Agnostic on this issue is all too common amongst its denizens. As Geoffrey Falk [raged here](#):

The combination of ignorance, arrogance and one-dimensional thinking in the B-grade Steveosphere is truly something to behold: People presuming to teach and dis others, without having bothered to properly understand even the basics of the subjects they're pontificating about.

A suggestion, guys: if you want to be taken seriously, **GET YOUR FUCKING RESEARCH RIGHT**. And Agnostic, I like your blog and everything, but you should really stick to what you know - [swooping teenage girls](#).

PROGRAMMING NOTE: My promised Byron piece will be up sometime tomorrow.

Filed under: [Economics](#), [Idiocy](#) | Tagged: [Agnostic](#), [am New York](#), [BitTorrent](#), [Blogger](#), [Canada](#), [Chuck](#), [Craigslis](#), [Economics](#), [ESA](#), [European Parliament](#), [File Sharing](#), [Financial Times](#), [Gene Expression](#), [Geoffrey Falk](#), [Half Sigma](#), [Idiocy](#), [Ignorance](#), [Journalism Online](#), [LimeWire](#), [Los Angeles Times](#), [Luddites](#), [Maureen Dowd](#), [MPAA](#), [New York Times](#), [Pat Buchanan](#), [Pirate Party](#), [RIAA](#), [Steveosphere](#), [Wall Street Journal](#), [Whiskey](#)

Always remember to plug your friends

September 7, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Astute readers will note that I'm always adding new links to my blogroll, based on what I find interesting and on other bloggers who link to me. I don't usually announce new additions to the roll unless they have something particularly interesting or unique to add. But when it snows, it blizzards, and I've got a bunch of fresh meat bloggers with interesting things to say.

First up, the comely, winsome, Canadian Roissy commenter [Aoefe](#), who knows what she wants in a man:

This really leaves only one category of men for me.

Alpha widowers.

So if you're an Alpha Widower who is significantly older than you think I am and you are interested in a somewhat kooky, always entertaining, hyper-sexual, monogamous, attractive enough submissive woman then please contact me.

I'm critical of older women because so many of them are unattractive, narcissistic, pathological liars, with all the class of a retarded frat boy making fart sounds with his armpits, but there ARE good thirty- and fortysomethings out there, and you've just found one of 'em.

Aoefe is also fond of my blog (referring to me as a "prolific writer"), though she seemed to miss something about the videos I posted last week (she's far too feminine to employ sarcasm effectively):

Please share the following video with your friends. This is important and life changing.

Thanks to Ferdinand Bardamu who is doing the right thing by posting these and others like it on his site – thank you.

[Sofia](#) missed the joke too. For clarification, those clips come from *Harry Enfield's Television Programme*, a British sketch comedy show that aired on the BBC in the early 90's. You'd figure that Commonwealth citizens would be semi-adept at ID'ing Limey humor. That said, the "Women, Keep Your Virtue" vid is actually very good advice.

Next up is another Roissysphere denizen, the pseudoliterate professor of punchiness, [Gunslingergregi](#), who has some sage advice on how you should treat your fellow man:

Look out for one another. What more can ya do. Spread some hugs. Spread some love.

Truly, he is the wisest philosopher of our time.

Another Roissy commenter, [Default User](#), linked to yours truly in his "Non-Manifesto":

The revolution can begin. It is a revolution of one. It begins with you and it ends with you.

It begins when you stop giving a shit about what society thinks or about what women think.

Find your mission and purpose. Write your own revolutionary manifesto.

Now there's some inspirational words.

A bloke calling himself [Unfrozen Caveman](#) has written a great post in defense of pickup artists:

The first problem with the community is that it exists outside the paradigm of equality of

the sexes. The claims of feminism are rejected, even laughed at. It doesn't say that men are better than women, but it does say, very loudly, that we are different, a lot different. This is important because it's something that modern males don't really seem to understand. Sure, they may have noticed that girls cry more and like the color pink more than them, but many of the most important differences are not nearly as apparent. Often, a guy with unsatisfactory success with women will blame his looks, foolishly thinking that looks are as important to women as they are to men. Without evidence to the contrary, a guy automatically assumes that the female mind works like his own. Young men are not learning this from their parents or teachers, nor do most of them learn it on their own, so the community serves a noble purpose. We are different and for acknowledging that, the community is branded as sexist.

This guy is cool in my book.

I discovered the [MGTOW blog](#) when it showed up in my referrers list after the proprietor added me to his blogroll. There's a good post on why studs are respected and sluts are vilified:

Conversely, a woman must prove herself to a man, for him to commit to a relationship with her and if she has had many sexual partners, he will likely not respect her as she has given sex away so freely. He will have sex with her like the many other men, but will rather commit to a woman who values her sexuality.

Monad for the win!

Finally, I saw [An Exercise in Futility](#) linked over at [Ilkka Kokkarinen's place](#). Emach's got an awesome piece in which he reminds us how badly the baby boomers fucked the world up:

So now you've got a society inherited by our grandparents. You get unions, and somehow we get John F. Kennedy. Their kids, who were raised to be little soldiers, come to the bright conclusion of, "fuck this shit" and alternatively, "hell no, we won't go." They see how their parents did it — far too "right" — too militaristic, disciplinarian, orderly, *fascist* — that they have to swing too far left to compensate. Now you get the 60's and hippies. Here's where everything goes horribly wrong. And it goes horribly wrong because our parents, in their infinite 20 year-old wisdom, come to the conclusion that drugs are good, sex is good, and doing anything the way it was done before is bad. The result is the Age of Aquarius and what has become modern liberal thinking.

There's another good writeup in which emach deconstructs the most ridiculous false rape case I've ever heard:

Let's get this straight:

1. You are sleeping in a house occupied by more than one man.
2. You are awoken in the middle of the night by a stiff cock.
3. You let said stiff cock enter you without taking the time to check to whom it's attached. You put up no physical or verbal resistance and by any 3rd party measure, you consented to the dicking.
4. You moan a lot and evidently enjoy it.
5. You realize you're a dumbass and just got fucked by the wrong man.

6. You dial 9-1-1 and claim rape, fully prepared to testify in court that he raped you because even though you let him screw you, you thought he was someone else. Therefore, this man is guilty and should be put in prison for *at least 5 years*.

This dude rocks.

In regards to other bloggers who I've been reading for a while, MarkyMark has a touching story about a relationship with a woman he had when he was in his twenties:

I can tell you what true love is not: it is NOT Sex and the City! This thing about having to feel butterflies, chemistry, etc. is crap! I call it the SATC mentality, and it is destroying relationships between men & women. While those feelings exist and are undeniable in their power, they are not true love, fellas. What you see in the movies is not true love, unless you look at "It's a Wonderful Life"; that movie somewhat does justice to showing what true love is. What you see on TV shows is not true love. What you read in most modern books is not true love. What you see everyone doing is not true love. That is lust, pure & simple. You know, if I feel butterflies, chemistry, etc. to someone, I run the other way! When you've had Filet Mignon, why would you settle for rotten chuck steak?

Fantastic stuff.

The Elusive Wapiti offers up his views on "girl game":

The interesting thing to consider is just how omnipresent female "game" is, to the extent that most people don't even notice it anymore, including most women. It's all part of the scenery, normal day-to-day behavior. Girls not calling up boys because it is unladylike? Game. A woman walks by in the store with her girls bouncing to and fro and threatening to bounce out? She's running game on you, dude. How about the waitress who dolls herself up and dresses sexy? Well, she's running "game" on you too, to get higher tips. Your date shows up late? Game. Doesn't offer to pay her way? Game. Your woman strolls around in see-through lingerie and asks you to take her to bed or lose her forever? Game (although it is game/DT you are not likely to complain about and is one of the only Scripturally proper applications of visual game that women may employ).

Women manipulate men all the time, so you shouldn't feel guilty doing the same with game.

Φ offers the most concise view of *Mad Men* that I've read:

The future that Don sees – the future in which so much of our society is in fact having to navigate – is not one that will last. And it won't matter that the Wilkinsons and Michas of the world are happy that it is "equal" or "decent" or whatever. They may think that they've outsmarted their ancestors. They may believe that the wisdom of the past can be discarded in a generation, that they have truly ushered in the brave new world of free love and unlimited pleasure. But they are wrong. God will not be mocked, and history is littered with the remains of every civilization that has tried.

For my views on the show, see this post.

Dennis Mangan opines on the beauty of Baltic women:

So here's an explanation for the abundance of beautiful women in the Baltics: a low sex

ratio means that women face stiff competition for the available men, and therefore attempt to appear more physically attractive, i.e. they put more effort into looking the way a man wants a woman to look. When I was in Ukraine, I was stunned by the number of incredibly beautiful women, and while they may very well have a genetic advantage in beauty, that the women took great pains with their appearance was obvious. Most women wouldn't consider leaving the house unless wearing a dress or skirt and heels. (This was in the early 90s, so things may have changed in that regard, though Ukrainian women still have quite the reputation for beauty.)

Somebody remind me to visit Latvia one of these days.

Ilkka has a post up on a related subject – [the beauty of Russian women](#):

A fellow Finn once wrote that if you took the hottest girl in Helsinki and transplanted her to St. Petersburg, she would be just one face in the crowd, but if you took some random shopgirl from St. Petersburg and transplanted her to Helsinki, she'd be the hottest thing in town.

[This classic article](#) from the eXile will tell you everything you need to know about why Russkies are so hot.

[Keoni Galt/Dave in Hawaii](#) has a good post on what he terms "[men's rights awareness](#)":

To continue....I believe with the advent of the "[Roissysphere](#)," I think we are now witnessing a new phase in MRA...a merging of the two spheres – "game" theory and MRA into a cohesive and complete understanding of how unnatural our current socially engineered gender roles has played into the social decay and decline of civilization we are all currently living through.

Also see [Alkibiades'](#) and [Welmer's](#) posts on the same subject.

Speaking of [Alkibiades](#), his co-blogger Talleyrand has a must-read [four-part series on game](#). From [the fourth part](#):

Politically and economically, the laws now favor the Cads over the Dads. The ease of divorce for the mother and the very economic reality that the man gets hit with child support and alimony (for life in California), not to mention the increasing rate of cuckolding by the wife, means that marriage is no longer a good bet for a man. Arguably, it is the most alpha choice there is because of the huge amount of risk taking involved, but alphas take huge risks that provide huge potential payoffs. Marriage doesn't do this.

Read the rest, NOW.

[Chuck](#) confesses to being [LJBF'ed in his youth](#):

Her name was Victoria, and she used me. Not for anything cool like sex or drugs; I didn't do either of those at the time. Victoria used me to get into a school dance. As a junior in high school, my free-time was spent playing basketball with my friends, golfing *with my friends*, driving to the Big City 15 minutes away *with my friends*. I was eyeball deep in male-bondage quicksand. My inner circle provided protection from rejection from girls and commiseration on the same subject, but all-in-all I was content. Needless to say, I was not

the well-worn buffalo soldier of male-female relations that I am today.

You live, you learn.

Pro-Male/Anti-Feminist Tech talks about the Catalog of Anti-Male Shaming Tactics:

The Catalog allows us to identify women (or men) who hate/are against men even if they claim to not be feminists. There is no reason to use a shaming tactic against a man unless the person using it is afraid the man is right about whatever issue is being discussed. (For example, manginas in the Christian Church use shaming language against unmarried men.)
The use of shaming tactics tells us a lot about the person using it.

Always remember and never forget what shaming language looks like.

Sofia blogs on sexual repression and its effects on human behavior:

I've learned both from academic theorists, and my limited life experience, that our basic human impulses (sex & aggression — eros & thanatos, if you will) can never be perfectly eradicated. These energies can be sublimated to an extent, but in a less intense medium. For example, sexual energies can be diverted into intellectual pursuits, but this diversion plateaus at a certain point. We need to fulfill our urges.

You can't fight the sex drive, no sirree.

Novaseeker takes down the theory that having an excess of men will be good for marriage:

It would appear, then, that even if the sex ratio hypothesis is correct, and even if we take its assumptions at face value concerning female preference for DADs, the lack of hypergamously attractive DADs following graduation means that the "effective" sex ratio for educated women is low — hence the success of CADs, Game and the like. So even if the sex ratio theory is correct, it doesn't really add up to much social benefit due to the glaringly low sex ratio when you factor in hypergamy as a core element of female mate selection and attraction. Instead of having a stable situation, you have a relatively small number of hypergamously attractive males being able to "force" their own caddishness on educated women, and a relatively large number of under-educated, under-achieving men who are not suitable mates for their female counterparts — meaning that the overall sex ratio is not really a social benefit.

Shoving the pin of facts into the balloon of lies — all in a day's work.

Finally, my favorite ladyblogger, Alias Clio, has some shocking news:

Aside from her lingering bout with pneumonia, which really put a damper on her enthusiasm for blogging and which only really ended in the middle of August, she has been somewhat preoccupied, because she is going to get married.

Congratulations, Clio, though I know a couple of folks who are going to be disappointed upon hearing this...

Filed under: Culture, Feminism, Game, Plugs, Politics, Sexuality, Television, Women | Tagged: Alias Clio, Alkibiades, Alphas, Aoeffe, Beta Prime, Betas, Chuck, Default User, Dennis Mangan, Elusive Wapiti, Emach, Game, Ganttssquarry, Gunslingergregi, Harry Enfield, Ilkka Kokkarinen, Islamists, Φ, Keoni Galt, Latvia, Mad Men, MarkyMark, Marriage, Men, MGTO, Monad, Novaseeker, Pickup, Pro-Male/Anti-Feminist Tech, Racer X, Roissysphere, Sex and the City,

Sexuality, Sofia, Talleyrand, the eXile, Tupac Chopra, Unfrozen Caveman, Welmer, Women

One badboy to beat them all

September 7, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



George Gordon, Lord Byron (1788-1824) is the leper of English Romantic literature. His life was short and tumultuous, defined by his eccentric, scandalous behavior. While his peers Percy Shelley, William Wordsworth, and Samuel Taylor Coleridge are still read widely today, Byron's work has been forgotten outside of the echo chamber that is university humanities departments. And yet, Byron is in many ways greater than all of his contemporaries, as the persona he projected through his poems and personalities has shaped Western culture in profound ways. Byron was the greatest seducer of his time, and his life and work provides invaluable insights for students of game.

David Goldman, when he was still writing as "Spengler," published the following in his review of Franz Rosenzweig's *The Star of Redemption*:

"Learn Greek, dear reader, and throw my translation into the fire!" wrote the first German translator of Homer's *Iliad*, Count von Stolberg, words that Franz Rosenzweig placed as a superscript to the preface for his own translation of the medieval Hebrew poet, Judah Halevi.

Read Franz Rosenzweig, I should like to say, and hit the delete key, for the 100-and-a-score essays I have published in this space were an attempt to put fragments of his thinking before the English-speaking public.

I could argue that if people still read and understood Byron, you could stick myself and everyone else in the Roissysphere in the toilet and yank the chain, because there's little you can learn from us that you can't get from a sustained study of the "mad, bad, and dangerous to know" poet. Byron is unique among verse-makers in that his verses are actually enjoyable to read. After suffering through the likes of Milton, Pope, and Wordsworth, English literature got a poet whose writings flowed like good wine down the gullet. Even if you're not a fan of poetry, Lord Byron makes for a worthwhile Sunday afternoon. As Thomas M. Disch wrote in his introduction to the *Selected Poetry of Lord Byron*:

...in which Byron found, for perhaps the first time in all poetry, the cadences of his own voice. Not the voice of The Poet, in its bardic or lyric vein, but the voice of the funny, flirty, snobbish, bawdy, brawling celebrity, rock superstar, and aristocrat that was George Gordon, aka Lord Byron.

Of course, it may simply be a mask, a persona, but the illusion that one is meeting a real person who has been transformed into ottawa rima is still compelling two centuries later, and once your ear is tuned to that voice the entire oeuvre begins to resonate.

For that reason Byron may be the most living of all the Dead White Males who wrote poetry. Keats will shiver your soul to a deeper depth, and Wordsworth elevate it to a higher attitude, but if you simply want to spend the night with your best friend, Byron's the man.

Lord Byron is a great poet because his lines lack the bathos and pretention of other poets of the time. In particular, Byron told the unvarnished truth about women and what they wanted. His life experiences as a dissolute rake smashed to pieces every single pretty lie about women's sexual desire that the English held so dear. See this article by Katha Pollitt in Slate (hat tip: [Arts & Letters Daily](#)),

which gets it mostly right:

It is easy to see Byron as a cad, a narcissist and, at bottom, a misogynist. But that would be unfair. Byron's great insight, in an era where women were expected to be placid and insipid (not that they were!), was to see that women were much like men: They wanted sex and went after it eagerly, if secretly. *Don Juan*, his great satiric novel in verse, is a virtual catalog of passionate women who are anything but bashful, even if still virginal, and who are presented without condemnation, as human beings doing what human beings do. He understood, too, how limited was women's scope for action. "Man's love is of man's life a thing apart," writes Juan's first love, the married Donna Julia, from the convent to which she is confined when their affair is discovered. " 'Tis woman's whole existence."

Byron's electrifying effect on women readers was inspired not just by his handsomeness, his woundedness, and the exciting hope of reforming him, which was poor Annabella's undoing. It was also due to his frankness, that sense his poetry gave that he understood his reader's secret rebellious thoughts and longings for experience, pleasure, a life beyond tea tables. It wasn't only the Greeks who found in him a champion of freedom.

The reason the Lake Poets hated Byron's guts is the same reason why losers hate on guys with game (hat tip: Roissy): his existence was a refutation of everything about women that they held dear. To see this, let's look at a Byron poem I posted last month:

To Woman

Woman! experience might have told me
That all must love thee, who behold thee:
Surely experience might have taught
Thy firmest promises are nought;
But, plac'd in all thy charms before me,
All I forget, but to *adore* thee.
Oh memory! thou choicest blessing,
When join'd with hope, when still possessing;
But how much curst by every lover
When hope is fled, and passion's over.
Woman, that fair and fond deceiver,
How prompt are striplings to believe her!
How throbs the pulse, when first we view
The eye that rolls in glossy blue,
Or sparkles black, or mildly throws
A beam from under hazel brows!
How quick we credit every oath,
And hear her plight the willing troth!
Fondly we hope 'twill last for ay,
When, lo! she changes in a day.
This record will for ever stand,
"Woman, thy vows are trac'd in sand."

Sound familiar? To summarize: "Women are amoral and flaky. When they fall out of love with you,

beware. Don't trust them implicitly or put them on a pedestal." Keep in mind that this poem was written in 1806. Byron knew the truth about the less-fair sex long before a community had to be formed in order to spell it out. To contrast, here's a poem written by the Conor Friedersdorf of British letters, Samuel Taylor Coleridge:

Love

All thoughts, all passions, all delights,
Whatever stirs this mortal frame,
All are but ministers of Love,
And feed his sacred flame.

Oft in my waking dreams do I
Live o'er again that happy hour,
When midway on the mount I lay,
Beside the ruined tower.

The moonshine, stealing o'er the scene
Had blended with the lights of eve;
And she was there, my hope, my joy,
My own dear Genevieve!

She leant against the arméd man,
The statue of the arméd knight;
She stood and listened to my lay,
Amid the lingering light.

Few sorrows hath she of her own,
My hope! my joy! my Genevieve!
She loves me best, whene'er I sing
The songs that make her grieve.

I played a soft and doleful air,
I sang an old and moving story—
An old rude song, that suited well
That ruin wild and hoary.

She listened with a flitting blush,
With downcast eyes and modest grace;
For well she knew, I could not choose
But gaze upon her face.

I told her of the Knight that wore
Upon his shield a burning brand;
And that for ten long years he wooed
The Lady of the Land.

I told her how he pined: and ah!
The deep, the low, the pleading tone
With which I sang another's love,
Interpreted my own.

She listened with a flitting blush,

With downcast eyes, and modest grace;
And she forgave me, that I gazed
Too fondly on her face!

But when I told the cruel scorn
That crazed that bold and lovely Knight,
And that he crossed the mountain-woods,
Nor rested day nor night;

That sometimes from the savage den,
And sometimes from the darksome shade,
And sometimes starting up at once
In green and sunny glade,—

There came and looked him in the face
An angel beautiful and bright;
And that he knew it was a Fiend,
This miserable Knight!

And that unknowing what he did,
He leaped amid a murderous band,
And saved from outrage worse than death
The Lady of the Land!

And how she wept, and clasped his knees;
And how she tended him in vain—
And ever strove to expiate
The scorn that crazed his brain;—
And that she nursed him in a cave;
And how his madness went away,
When on the yellow forest-leaves
A dying man he lay;—

His dying words—but when I reached
That tenderest strain of all the ditty,
My faltering voice and pausing harp
Disturbed her soul with pity!

All impulses of soul and sense
Had thrilled my guileless Genevieve;
The music and the doleful tale,
The rich and balmy eve;

And hopes, and fears that kindle hope,
An undistinguishable throng,
And gentle wishes long subdued,
Subdued and cherished long!

She wept with pity and delight,
She blushed with love, and virgin-shame;
And like the murmur of a dream,

I heard her breathe my name.
Her bosom heaved—she stepped aside,
As conscious of my look she stepped—
Then suddenly, with timorous eye
She fled to me and wept.
She half enclosed me with her arms,
She pressed me with a meek embrace;
And bending back her head, looked up,
And gazed upon my face.
'Twas partly love, and partly fear,
And partly 'twas a bashful art,
That I might rather feel, than see,
The swelling of her heart.
I calmed her fears, and she was calm,
And told her love with virgin pride;
And so I won my Genevieve,
My bright and beauteous Bride.

If you started nodding off during that wretched bit of bathetic brain-vomit, let me get you back up to speed. Coleridge not only worships women, he puts them up on a pedestal so damn high it stretches into space. He clearly believes in the supposed ability of women to civilize men. Not only that, Coleridge's gestalt of romance is a stereotypically beta one. Instead of seizing the moment and taking what he wants, the nameless protagonist of "Love" cowardly beats around the bush in hopes that Genevieve will see the light and realize that he loves her (hint, guys: that approach doesn't work). If Byron was the original badboy, Coleridge was the original nice guy.

As the original badboy, Byron invented the concept of the "Byronic hero," the traits of which are as follows:

- high level of intelligence and perception
- cunning and able to adapt
- sophisticated and educated
- self-critical and introspective
- mysterious, magnetic and charismatic
- struggling with integrity
- power of seduction and sexual attraction
- social and sexual dominance
- emotional conflicts, bipolar tendencies, or moodiness
- a distaste for social institutions and norms
- being an exile, an outcast, or an outlaw
- "dark" attributes not normally associated with a hero
- disrespect of rank and privilege
- a troubled past
- cynicism
- arrogance

- self-destructive behavior

Again, ringing any bells? Women love it when men behave badly, and Byron lived that life to the extreme. This is a guy who had an affair with his half-sister that purportedly resulted in a child, was divorced by another lady because he sodomized her, made love to over two hundred women during just his time in Venice (source: *The Norton Anthology of English Literature, Eighth Edition*), and who died after going off to fight in the Greek War of Independence. You don't have to start a revolution or bugger boys in order to get with women, but if you want to have more than your hand to entertain you, you better have a bit of an edge.

For another look at Byron, here's another poem that I posted earlier, in which he gives advice to a lovelorn compadre:

Reply to some Verses of J.M.B. Pigot, Esq., on the Cruelty of his Mistress

1.

Why, Pigot, complain
Of this damsel's disdain,
Why thus in despair do you fret?
For months you may try,
Yet, believe me, a *sigh*
Will never obtain a *coquette*.

2.

Would you teach her to love?
For a time seem to rove;
At first she may *frown* in a *pet*;
But leave her awhile,
She shortly will smile,
And then you may *kiss* your *coquette*.

3.

For such are the airs
Of these fanciful fairs,
They think all our *homage* a *debt*:
Yet a partial neglect
Soon takes an effect,
And humbles the proudest *coquette*.

4.

Dissemble your pain,
And lengthen your chain,
And seem her *hauteur* to *regret*;
If again you shall sigh,
She no more will deny,
That *yours* is the rosy *coquette*.

5.

If still, from false pride,
Your pangs she deride,
This whimsical virgin forget;
Some *other* admire,
Who will *melt* with your *fire*,
And laugh at the *little coquette*.

6.

For *me*, I adore
Some *twenty* or more,
And love them most dearly; but yet,
Though my heart they enthrall,
I'd abandon them all,
Did they act like your blooming *coquette*.

7.

No longer repine,
Adopt this design,
And break through her slight-woven net!
Away with despair,
No longer forbear
To fly from the captious *coquette*.

8.

Then quit her, my friend!
Your bosom defend,
Ere quite with her snares you're beset:
Lest your deep-wounded heart,
When incens'd by the smart,
Should lead you to *curse* the *coquette*.

Anyone with any comprehension as to how game works will recognize these lines as being completely truthful. If you want to win over a woman, act disinterested (For a time seem to rove/At first she may *frown* in a *pet*/But leave her awhile/She shortly will smile/And then you may *kiss* your *coquette*), get another woman (This whimsical virgin forget/Some *other* admire/Who will *melt* with your *fire*/And laugh at the *little coquette*), and as Master Dogen pointed out, if your game still doesn't work, move on (Then quit her, my friend!/Your bosom defend). Lord Byron, the world's first seduction guru?

Finally, here's the sequel to that poem, in which Byron gives up on Pigot:

To the Sighing Strephon

1.

YOUR pardon, my friend,

If my rhymes did offend,
Your pardon, a thousand times o'er,
From friendship I strove,
Your pangs to remove,
But I swear I will do so no more.

2.

Since your *beautiful* maid
Your flame has repaid,
No more I your folly regret;
She's now most divine,
And I bow at the shrine,
Of this quickly reformed coquette.

3.

Yet still, I must own,
I should never have known,
From *your verses*, what else she deserv'd,
Your pain seem'd so great,
I pitied your fate,
As your fair was so dev'lish reserv'd.

4.

Since the balm-breathing kiss,
Of this magical Miss,
Can such wonderful transports produce,
Since the "*world you forget*,"
"*When your lips once have met*,"
My counsel will get but abuse.

5.

You say, "When I rove,
I know nothing of love,"
'Tis true, I am given to range,
If I rightly remember,
I've lov'd a good number,
But there's pleasure, at least, in a change.

6.

I will not advance,
By the rules of romance,
To humour a whimsical fair,
Though a smile may delight,
Yet a *frown* will *affright*,
Or drive me to dreadful despair.

7.

While my blood is thus warm,
I ne'er shall reform,
To mix in the Platonists' school;
Of this I am sure,
Was my passion so pure,
Thy *mistress* would think me a fool.

8.

And if I should shun,
Every *woman* for *one*,
Whose *image* must fill my whole breast;
Whom I must *prefer*,
And *sigh* but for *her*,
What an *insult* 'twould be to the *rest*!

9.

Now, Strephon, good-bye,
I cannot deny,
Your *passion* appears most *absurd*;
Such *love* as you plead,
Is *pure* love, indeed,
For it *only* consists in the *word*.

Any man who's ever been LJBF'ed knows its a humiliating experience. Being platonic friends with a woman who you desperately want to bang will eat away at your soul. The very ground these relationships are planted in is poisoned. And following the "rules of romance" is a great way to get punked.

The leftist, feminist humanities departments of the Anglosphere are in love with Lord Byron, whitewashing the truthfulness of his anti-egalitarian, anti-feminist sentiments by claiming he wasn't really into women. The Slate article I discussed earlier displays this delusion in full force:

Unlike Fiona MacCarthy's terrific *Byron: Life and Legend*, *Byron in Love* makes little of Byron's homosexuality, which was far more extensive than O'Brien chronicles. For MacCarthy, indeed, his frenetic heterosexuality was due at least partly to British sodomy laws, which carried the death penalty; his passions for women were brief, and his behavior to them cruel and capricious, because he really wanted to be with teenage boys.

This is the typical cry of women in regards to players and lotharios: "You don't like being around us all the time? You're a FAAAAAAAAAGGGGGGGG!" In their solipsistic squealing, they fail to consider that men aren't women, and don't have the same impulses. Neither Byron's bisexuality nor his purported misogyny diminish his status as a man who loved and was loved by many women, despite what the feminists claim.

This concludes Part 1 of my piece on Lord Byron. Subsequent entries will focus on his life in greater depth and detail. Part 2 will be coming...nah, I've learned my lesson. You'll get Part 2 when I feel

like it. (And if anyone's wondering why this entry is two days late, my muse hates it when I drink heavily.)

For further reading, see Project Gutenberg's [collection](#) of Byron's writings, and John Dolan's [excellent essay](#) on Byron from 2006.

Filed under: [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [Literature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [11minutes](#), [Alexander Pope](#), [Alphas](#), [Betas](#), [Chuck](#), [David Goldman](#), [Don Juan](#), [Feminism](#), [Franz Rosenzweig](#), [Game](#), [Greek War of Independence](#), [Homer](#), [Iliad](#), [John Dolan](#), [John Milton](#), [Judah Halevi](#), [Katha Pollitt](#), [Lake Poets](#), [Literature](#), [Lord Byron](#), [Master Dogen](#), [Men](#), [Mystery](#), [Percy Shelley](#), [Project Gutenberg](#), [Roissy](#), [Roissysphere](#), [Samuel Taylor Coleridge](#), [Sexuality](#), [Slate](#), [The Star of Redemption](#), [Thomas M. Disch](#), [Whiskey](#), [William Wordsworth](#), [Women](#)

A question for quantbloggers in regards to game

September 8, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Things slip through the cracks sometimes, including this post in which [Dennis Mangan](#) delivers a smackdown to [the Audacious Epigone](#) and all the other so-called quantbloggers who deny the validity of game:

Agnostic's post may or may not do what he says it does, but the real thesis behind game isn't necessarily that women are "sluttier", *it's who they sleep with*. That 20% of the men get 80% of the sex (or some such figure) isn't dependent on an alleged decrease in sexual activity, and in any case, the data used to show this shows that the percentage of high school students who have had sex with 4 or more partners declined from 18.7% to 14.9% from 1991 to 2007, a decrease of about 20% in 16 years, hardly anything to get too excited about. However, the rate from 2001 to 2007 has *increased* some 5%. In any case, discussion of the current sexual landscape isn't really about high school students, it's about the behavior of all men and women. That the divorce rate has rocketed from the 60s until now, and that women initiate up to 75% of divorces, would seem to be facts of great importance.

One of my favorite stat-crunchers, [Ron Guhname](#), has been talking about this as well. He has a [brilliant series of posts](#) showing that alphas are outpacing betas in the mating game, but he ends his most recent entry with one of the most laughable things [I've read in the past week](#):

...while some women like the idea of a roll in the hay with Studly, on a day-to-day basis they want a man who treats them well. Women like attention, consideration, thoughtfulness, responsibility, and generosity. If she gets treated like dirt, she's eventually going to move on, no matter how sexy the guy is.

But then again, this is coming from a guy who wrote this [about his wife](#):

And even if she wasn't beautiful, I'd still tell my buddies that I am one lucky bastard because she wouldn't marry any of you guys in a million years. She gave up her freedom and her chance for a more worthy man for this insignificant hombre. And even if the day ever came that she left me—and it won't—I'd still be wearing a smile and would ask everybody, do you know-so-and-so? I would then say in a bragging tone, "I was married to her for X years. She finally got smart and moved on, but those were the best years of my life. And I don't see our kids as much as I'd like and have to pay too damn much child support, but they're my kids, and they're beautiful and smart and good just like she is."

Must...restrain...urge...to...mock...

The thesis put forth by the Audacious Epigone and Mr. Guhname ([I've already busted Agnostic's balls enough for one month](#)) is that the sexual marketplace hasn't changed tremendously since the sexual revolution, which runs counter to Roissysphere and seduction community conventional wisdom. My question to them (and anyone else who agrees with them) is this:

If the sexual marketplace is the same now that it always was, how did the "game community" come into existence?

In the year 2009, we have an [entire industry](#) devoted to helping men get with women, when there was

nothing of the sort a thousand, a hundred, or even fifty years ago. The concept of game would have been unthinkable to men of my father's generation. According to what you've said, the sexual marketplace has changed little over the years, and yet today there is a seduction community where there was none before. Not only that, there's an entire arsenal of websites and the like geared at getting men to avoid marriage, the preferred means of getting a woman in prior epochs. Can any of you oh-so-smart quantbloggers, with your fancy tables and reams of GSS data, explain this to me?

In the meantime, here's a comment from Richard Hoste, an HBD blogger who gets it:

Obviously, it's not as simple as "relax, women know what's good for the word. And their choices will lead to the greatest common good." The idea that humans (or at least high IQ populations) are doing what's best for their genes is demonstrably false.

Here's a thought: Alphas (high testosterone, low IQ) have been the fittest for most of our evolutionary history. One day man put constraints on female choice and civilization came about. Women are adaptable creatures (they will submit to rape because in prehistoric times they were often captured and still wanted to pass on their genes) and were happy with the new arrangements.

Then the rules were "deconstructed" and we went back to the pre-civilization ways. Now, we are breeding very badly, when we're breeding at all.

Filed under: Decline of Civilization, Game, HBD, Marriage, Sexuality | Tagged: Agnostic, Alphas, Audacious Epigone, Betas, Dennis Mangan, Game, General Social Survey, Ignorance, Marriage, Men, MGTOW, Pickup, Quantblogging, Ron Guhname, Sexuality, Steveosphere, Women

An alpha, a beta, and an omega go to Vegas: a look at “The Hangover”

September 8, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



Last night I went to the second-run theater to see a movie I’d missed when it came out – *The Hangover*. While not as side-splittingly hilarious as I’d hoped, I still liked the film. In particular, I thought its mystery novel-like structure was unique and original, and the effeminate Asian gangster character was hilarious. The film concerns the aftermath of a bachelor party in Las Vegas in which the main characters, alpha Phil (Bradley Cooper), beta Stu (Ed Helms), and omega Alan (Zach Galifianakis) have to search for their missing friend Doug (Justin Bartha), who is due to be married two days after the party occurs. A couple of points:

- **While omegas are largely stuck where they are, betas’ wounds are self-inflicted.** Alan is a pedophile (he mentions early in the movie that he’s not allowed to go within 2,000 feet of schools) and a moron (his spiking of his and his buddies drinks with roofies, which he thinks is ecstasy, causes the blackout that drives the plot). Both Phil and Stu treat him the way you’d treat a cat vomiting on the carpet – something you can’t change but simply have to put up with. The film makes it clear, however, that Stu’s woes are the result of his own sacklessness. Stu is constantly hounded by his bitchy, controlling girlfriend, whom he must lie to repeatedly in order to even go on the trip (claiming they’re going to a wine-tasting instead of Vegas), who emasculates him by calling him “Doctor Faggot,” and refuses to let him kiss her. It is later revealed that she cheated on him while on a cruise years ago (the characters’ confusion over the profession of the guy who fucked her being a running joke throughout the film), and despite this, he still plans to propose to her after he returns from Vegas.
- **These sorts of comedies work when the beta underdog character wins out in the end.** A English professor I once studied under stated that the chief difference between Shakespearean tragedy and comedy is that tragedy ends badly while comedy ends happily. This holds true in Shakespeare plays that address similar subject matter, such as *Romeo and Juliet* (tragedy) and *The Taming of the Shrew* (comedy). Part of the reason that *Funny People* bombed (as mentioned by [Whiskey here](#)) was due to the depressing ending, in which Seth Rogen’s character is penalized for being moral and ends up losing everything. In contrast, *The Hangover* ends with Stu, the central character of the film, gathering up the nerve to break up with his cunt of a girlfriend to potentially pursue a relationship with an attractive single mom stripper he accidentally married while in Vegas. All of the other characters also end up victorious in their own ways, with Doug marrying his betrothed, Phil reuniting with his family, and Alan...remaining Alan. All of the plot threads are wrapped up in a way that is satisfying to the viewer.

UPDATE: z.g. reminds me of something I forgot:

See how even this is now pushed as being a “happy ending”?

He does not get to marry an

“Attractive university student he met in a Vegas church”

He gets to marry a stripper with a kid in tow.

A young man watching this will face another brainwashing in the form of “be happy you get the stripper with a bastard”.

See how the standard “Want to marry a virtuous girl to build a family with” is pushed down the drain, and a man is almost made ashamed of wanting that.

Be happy you get some attention from a non-openly bitchy woman.

Hurrrray!

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Film](#), [Marriage](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Alphas](#), [Betas](#), [Bradley Cooper](#), [Ed Helms](#), [Funny People](#), [Justin Bartha](#), [Las Vegas](#), [Men](#), [Omegas](#), [Romeo and Juliet](#), [Seth Rogen](#), [Sexuality](#), [The Hangover](#), [The Taming of the Shrew](#), [William Shakespeare](#), [Women](#), [Zach Galifianakis](#)

Love for Sale

September 8, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Here's something to class the place up. I can't embed it, so click the link.

Hat tip: [Martin Regnen](#).

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Film](#), [Music](#), [Offbeat](#), [Pleasure](#) | Tagged: [Cole Porter](#), [De-Lovely](#), [Love for Sale](#), [Martin Regnen](#), [Music](#), [Vivian Green](#)

Making HBD sexy

September 8, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I recently stumbled across [HBD Girl](#), who could be the solution to [our nerdiness problem](#). Only a couple of entries so far, but she looks promising.

Filed under: [HBD](#), [Plugs](#) | Tagged: [HBD Girl](#), [Human Biodiversity](#), [OneSTDV](#)

Why do older men date younger women?

September 8, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

For the same reason dogs lick their own balls (hat tip: Lupo) - because they can:

The unpleasant and frustrating truth is that everyone seems to be dating up – in age, that is. So the twentysomething girls are dating thirtysomething men, and the thirtysomething women are dating fortysomething silver foxes, and on it goes. The only girls with a passing interest in twentysomething men are precocious A-levellers who want the street cred of dating an ‘older man’.

“Precocious A-levellers?” Is that a chick code phrase for teenagers? What’s wrong with them? As far as I’m concerned, if she’s cute, eager, and legal, she’s fair game!

It’s only when the twentysomething girls starting hitting the big 30 and realise they’re still years from getting hitched that the tide begins to turn. The endless list of what constitutes Mr Perfect begins to shorten. Suddenly the nice bloke they turned down a while back because he didn’t resemble Mr Big starts to gain appeal.

Such is the result of spending your fertile years chasing alpha dick.

When they manage to concoct a flimsy reason to call, they’re surprised to discover that he’s morphed into a man about town, with the bachelor pad, the suit and the car to match. Suddenly, with the prospect of marriage, babies and country houses on the horizon, our man is in demand. It’s taken him the best part of a decade, but his time has come.

Women hit their sexual market value peak in their late teens/early twenties. Guys don’t get there until their late twenties/early thirties. It’s one of the things God gave us as compensation for not having a uterus.

Of course by now he’s learnt to be wary, and is happily dating an undemanding twentysomething who is content with the odd shopping trip and weekend away. She doesn’t keep asking “Where are we going with our lives?” or getting tearful at weddings and cooing over small children. Instead she asks, “Where are we going this weekend?” or “How about a blow job in the traffic jam?”

Or maybe he prefers her because she has a hotter, tighter body. So sayeth Occam’s Razor.

The truth is that men get better looking, more confident, and better in bed as they age...while most women just get a stiff neck from looking over their shoulder at the brazen young hussies behind them.

For men, aging is the cat’s meow. For women, aging is A cat’s meow.

Filed under: [Human Nature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alice in Numberland](#), [Human Nature](#), [Lupo](#), [Men](#), [Occam's Razor](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

From the Department of Good News

September 9, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Alpha Dominance has returned from the dead. Get the word out.

Filed under: [Plugs](#) | Tagged: [Alpha Dominance](#)

More on quantblogger foolishness in regards to game

September 9, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Whiskey brings the pain over at Mangan's:

My first problem with Audacious Epigone is that he/she uses the webtools of the GSS instead of downloading the data and looking at it through something like say, MySQL to view the individual observations. To get a reality check on how many observations by classification per year. Sometimes they are astonishingly small. Small numbers of observations can induce errors. Not seen in the Web tools.

My second problem is that AE and Agnostic assume a static-state strategy for reproduction, when we have ample evidence that this is not so: Blacks in America had an illegitimacy rate of 24% in the 1960's, compared to over 70% nationwide and 90% in the urban core today. White British working class folks had illegitimacy rates very low, now approaching Blacks. Whites had a rate of 2-4% illegitimacy rate in the 1960's, now approaching 40% for the White Working Class according to Charles Murray. Europeans according to both Keeley (War Before Civilization) and Wade (Before the Dawn) were polygamous, with few men reproducing, and only switched during Christianity. Ghengis Khan or his contemporary has produced through direct male descent 8.3% of the men in and around Mongolia — an astonishing number if you work backwards (Khan must have monopolized the sexual services of nearly all women then in those areas).

My THIRD problem is that AE IGNORES the issues of environmental change: contraception, independence of income (no need for Dads/support) and anonymous urban living (no social shame) that give women, for the first time EVER in history near total freedom. NEARLY TOTAL FREEDOM. To not expect massive changes in behavior with removal of all constraints, is just plain illogical.

My FOURTH problem is that correlation is not causation, i.e. fewer sex partners can be correlated with White/Muslim/Indian religious/family control over women, something not seen in Black women where MORE sex partners equals MORE babies. I.E. a conservative, Muslim women who has few (one basically) sex partner and is very religious will have quite a number of women (in Yemen the TFR rate is around 8). Those not so religious, in urban areas with anonymity and rising incomes and available contraception, will have few (in Iran, Tunisia, and Algeria the number is below replacement and around 1.7). BUT, Black women in the urban core have more kids than highly educated Black women with fewer sex partners.

Thursday — Human history did not start yesterday. We are in fact moving towards the usual state of affairs — most men being locked out of reproduction and investment in society, making them violent, dangerous, and prone to periodic overthrows of civilization. MOST of human history is women plus elites vs. Joe Average trying to game resource distribution and reproduction. That's basically the story of the human race after agriculture.

N/A — You ignore Black Ghetto women, British Women, and increasingly White US women, who are having illegitimate kids, in very chaotic and unstable (unlike Scandi nations) cohabitation if that, with whoever excites them the most. You need to go onto

women's forums, such as D-listed, or TMZ, and see the type of stuff posted to get women off the pedestal you built for them. CLEARLY, the trend for the younger cohort is much more sex, casually, with reproduction being whoever is sexiest, and the single mother as model. There is no "quality women" — Christian women cheat, become single mothers, and so on at rates exceeding that of their non-religious peers. Marriage has been redefined to a temporary partnership between a hot woman and a "Kitchen Bitch" who takes care of the kids (by other men) while the woman has "passionate affairs" and that model is basically, dead, defaulting to single motherhood.

Aaron — You don't understand the nature of T vs. IQ. The sweet spot for High T is median IQ. Moving away from median, you get the same level of T at 140 IQ as you do with a Short Bus rider of 60 IQ. Your hipster girls are banging High T alphas on the side, without question. Reality check — we are indeed animals, and the main environment we interact with is our social one. Darwin DOES apply to us, as it does to all living things.

TGGP — My criticism of Malloy is that his model is too simplistic and requires static over time behavior that is binary, for both men and women, and lacks any predictive power. For example, China has more men than women, and is a hypergamous hell with HOARDING of women by high officials. Same in India, Saudi Arabia, and indeed the Arabian peninsula where men outnumber women yet 33% of all marriages are polygamous. Women can and WILL share with other women a superior man in power/status. Moreover, such men can use force/power to construct harems. Meanwhile, men facing competition from other men with resource disparities fall into "toffs vs. ruffians" models, with crime/violence/brutality checking and/or equaling status, or simply using force to break apart harems.

Moreover, WHY would a woman with her own money, income, anonymous living, and birth control WANT a provider? When she can HAVE HER CAD without need for a provider? If Malloy's models were right, we would see China filled with law abiding men competing over provider status instead of the seething cauldron of violence it is. Japan with it's relatively equal sex ratio should see men catting about instead of acting as withdrawn "herbivores" devouring ugly hentai porn, featuring school girls violated by tentacles. Heck the US ought to have most men catting about with an equal sex ratio, yet most guys in the US post-College go years between women. Meanwhile, the Black Ghetto with Jail removing many men from the sexual marketplace, is characterized by an ultra-violent competition over women. Rather than simple catting around. What do you think those killings are about?

Malloy's model lacks any predictive power — so no matter the emotional satisfaction that putting women on pedestals gives, the model is useless in understanding human sexual behavior.

Filed under: [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Decline of Civilization](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Agnostic](#), [Alphas](#), [Audacious Epigone](#), [Betas](#), [Dennis Mangan](#), [Game](#), [Hypergamy](#), [Idiocy](#), [Ignorance](#), [Jason Malloy](#), [John Tierney](#), [Marriage](#), [Men](#), [Sexuality](#), [TGGP](#), [Whiskey](#), [Women](#)

The matrix of men's rights

September 9, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

[Default User](#) has a cool post in which he maps out a [Political Compass-style](#) axis for men's rights ideologues. [In his own words](#):

The growth of what might be called the men's movement leads to the problem of classifying the various strains of thought. Some concentrate on game and pickup to the exclusion of all else. Some are concerned with changes in society and either disdain game or ignore it. Some men effectively ignore women and focus on finding their own place (perhaps without any woman). Some are concerned with society but see game as a way to help recover some balance either for society as a whole or for individual men.

Go check it out, and see where YOU are on the matrix.

(And no post today. I'm too damn tired.)

Filed under: [Game](#), [Men's Rights](#), [Plugs](#) | Tagged: [Default User](#), [Men](#), [MGTOW](#), [MRA](#), [Political Compass](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

How to “use your penis to show her who is the boss”

September 10, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

The quote in the title comes from [Jack Lover](#), who has written a [fantastic essay](#) on getting women to orgasm (hat tip: [Alpha Dominance](#)). Those who practice game will recognize its points as 100 percent accurate. Normally I'd post an excerpt, but Jack has specifically stated that women who read the essay may lose their ability to experience *la petite mort*. Since I don't want to deny my female readership the joy of sexual release, you guys'll have to click the link to see the whole thing.

For further reading, see [Roissy's excellent post](#) on the female orgasm.

(Still too tired to write longer posts. Will be back in form tomorrow.)

Filed under: [Game](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alpha Dominance](#), [Female Orgasm](#), [Jack Lover](#), [Roissy](#)

MGTOW meets Roissysphere

September 10, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

[Anakin Niceguy](#) has a post up in which he evaluates the Roissysphere from an MGTOW perspective. [A snippet](#):

The Roissysphere has its share of talented writers who are saying some noteworthy things about what men face today. I tip my hat in respect to these gentlemen for that. On the other hand, I have a bit of “wait and see” attitude, given how some PUAs have comported themselves in past. I’ll let the men of the Roissysphere speak for themselves on the questions I raise. The Roissysphere bills itself as (1) being realistic about relationships between men and women, and (2) being a voice that gives men’s options. From my admittedly limited perspective, it remains to be seen whether or not the Roissysphere can live up to both of these promises the way MGTOW already does. In the end, “Roissyism” may actually be a form of MGTOW.

Go check out the whole thing.

Filed under: [Game](#), [Men's Rights](#), [Plugs](#) | Tagged: [Anakin Niceguy](#), [MGTOW](#), [Roissysphere](#)

Is the Roissysphere the next evolution of MGTOW?

September 11, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Here's an interesting exchange between zed and [Novaseeker](#) on the [Anakin Niceguy post I linked yesterday](#).

First, zed [responds to my comment](#):

Ferdinand Bardamu: I don't regard the Roissysphere and MGTOW as being mutually exclusive – in fact, the two groups are natural allies.

zed: I'm a member of the group that came up with the term MGTOW and articulated some basic principles – probably the most radical member. I agree completely with the above statement.

There is and has been a lot of doom and gloom among the MRA-type conversations. For a lot of men, loss of the old traditional roles and values has left them without a roadmap for how to live their lives. There is a lot of tendency to project morose fantasies about the future based on the twin assumptions that

- 1) things will indefinitely continue as they have been going, and
- 2) men will not come up with anything new and will simply dig in their heels and hope for an eventual return to the “goodle days and good old ways.”

I have always maintained that men would innovate and adapt to the changing social environment. I see what is going on in the Roissysphere as being exactly that sort of adaptation. In many respects, it is simply the next evolutionary phase of men's response to the vast social changes currently underway.

I see that there have been 3 distinct types of reactions to feminism, historically, but only one type of SoCon resistance. The phases in order were -

1) men going along with feminism. In the idealized period of the 1950s-1960s, with civil rights and the Vietnam war as backdrops, the idea of “change” was very attractive to young people. The old traditional male roles were no piece of cake for men, so lots of young men were fooled by feminism's promise to “liberate” everyone – for a while.

2) the marriage strike. However, it became pretty obvious pretty quickly that feminism's true agenda was not the liberation of men, but their further enslavement. Feminists and SoCons were quite able to agree that women were perfect and men were awful and that all the blame for all the problems of the world belonged exclusively to men. Women were totally freed of any social pressure to conform to their traditional gender roles, while the social pressure on men to conform to theirs was replaced by a rapidly expanding police state and government intrusion into private relationships – “the personal is political and the political is personal.” With marriage, fatherhood, and even in many cases finding a woman attractive being progressively criminalized, many men chose not to do those crimes because they did not want to do the time.

3) Marry foreign / expat. Some of the men who did still want a more traditional type of relationship saw their salvation in having relationships with women from cultures not yet poisoned by feminism. Some of these men also chose to abandon their country of birth and

move somewhere the culture was more traditional.

4) Game. In sharp contrast to phase 3, I view “game” as being the first true innovation on the part of men. The other 3 phases all have in common some degree or desire to be “social architects” and shape the culture in the direction dictated by the person’s individual beliefs. Game, on the other hand, is purely pragmatic. Young men without the idealism of the boomer generation and the desire to “change the world, rearrange the world” fully accept the fact that the world is not the way they wish it was, probably never will be, and that wasting one’s life trying to make it so is probably pointless. So, their approach is to take the conditions given to them and make the best life that they can within that context.

I think it is the first approach I’ve seen in which men are taking back their own power, and it is obviously a world view that appeals to younger men. I see it as simply taking the groundwork that some men have been laying for the past 40 years, that eventually came to manifest itself under the term MGTOW, and taking it to the next level.

Novaseeker joins in:

I think that’s pretty insightful, zed.

I think that, in general, many of us believe that the genie is *not* going back in the bottle, in terms of things going backwards. Time’s arrow points in one direction. The real options for men, I think, are determining what *kind* of personal adaptation they want to undertake in their own lives to the changes that have taken place and still are underway.

I see MGTOW as one way of adaptation, really. It means, to me, deciding for yourself what to do, regardless of what society and women want of you. That is a kind of adaptation to the current situation. Roissyism is another, different, one, for people who have a different focus. There *are* MGTOWs who are in relationships and marriages, but I think they are outnumbered, substantially, by the ones who are purposely not. This is fine, it is just a tenor of the group as a whole. And I think that there are some MGTOWs who use “Game” or parts of it, and so on.

I guess I don’t see the MRA movement as ever realistically gaining much significant political traction. Men are too divided, women are too united, and ultimately men will, mostly, throw other men under the bus when a woman is involved. So I’m not sanguine on men’s rights, as a movement.

I think, rather, that men need to realize that the times have changed fundamentally, and we are not going back. In light of that, I think the best way forward is for, as Welmer said so well on his blog a while ago, men to realize that the new system gives us the ability to refuse our own gender role, too, and to make our own way, however we wish to do so. This does not imply a unified political movement, but rather the actions of individual men, each taken in the fullness of the realization of their freedom, embracing that freedom, reveling in it, and living their own lives — with or without women, with or without Game, with or without fatherhood and marriage and all of that stuff which serves today to hem in men as much as it does anything else. We can each be our own personal revolution, if we embrace that freedom and live it in our lives.

zed responds again:

Novaseeker: We can each be our own personal revolution, if we embrace that freedom and live it in our lives.

zed: I would have loved to copy your entire post, novaseeker, because I thought the whole thing was spot on. It seems that philosophically you and I agree just about completely. (I'm tgc, BTW.) You are an exceptional writer, and the whole so-called "MRM" is going through a transition which men like you (and Anakin, and Welmer, and a lot of other bright new stars in the men's blogosphere) can facilitate with your writing.

There is no "going back." As you say – time's arrow only points forward. History is nothing but one continuous process of change, and we happen to have been born in a time when there was a lot of change going on. The future belongs to those who rise to meet it.

While I share with Anakin some personal-values-based resistance to "Game", at it's simplest level it is nothing more than Dale Carnegie updated for today's social conditions. "Winning Friends and Influencing People" took different strategies in the past than it does today, and those who remain stuck in the strategies of the past will get left behind.

I'm one of the original marriage strikers – closing on my 60th birthday without ever having married. I have a perspective that straddles a lot of viewpoints, but isn't really part of any of them. The remarkable thing to me is how similar "Game" of today is to conventional notions of masculinity 50 years ago. "Everything old is new again" as the saying goes.

The old roles were what they were because they generally worked for both sexes and that was what both sexes generally wanted. After a few-decades-long massive experiment in social re-engineering attempting to change the natures of human beings, those natures are forcibly re-asserting themselves. Men under the age of 30 or so have never seen any of the old social values and roles, so they are looking at things from a fresh context without the blindness induced by pre-conceived notions which afflicts a lot of us older guys.

Those of us raised pre-feminism but living most of our lives under the Feminist Reich have, for the most part, gotten stuck in the mode of defending the sort of manhood and masculinity we were raised to live. Men a few years younger pretty much were indoctrinated into the "new" order of things, and tried to work out new roles having little to go on except the building blocks left over from the old ones – protector, provider, etc, along with "sharing the housework and childcare." I think you fall into this category, novaseeker.

Now, we have a third group of men who were born and have lived their entire lives under the Feminist Reich, and who are quite rightfully telling older men that we don't know squat about the world they live in and the lives they lead and thus have nothing of any use to tell them about it. They are neither entirely right nor entirely wrong, but like every generation of men will have to learn for themselves.

Like many posters I have seen recently, I have a lot of animosity toward the SoCons who have done absolutely nothing toward reining in or balancing female excess and sociopathology and have reacted only by attempting to hold men to their old roles with a massive police state while allowing women to run wild. They have lost all credibility and moral authority by living in denial of the real world that young men must live in, and therefore have lost most of their ability to influence young men. A culture which turns on, attacks, and alienates a large percentage of its future citizens makes a grave error.

Novaseeker: I think the best way forward is for, as Welmer said so well on his blog a while

ago, men to realize that the new system gives us the ability to refuse our own gender role, too, and to make our own way, however we wish to do so.

zed: That, in a nutshell, is MGTOW.

Novaseeker again:

zed: Men a few years younger pretty much were indoctrinated into the “new” order of things, and tried to work out new roles having little to go on except the building blocks left over from the old ones – protector, provider, etc, along with “sharing the housework and childcare.” I think you fall into this category, novaseeker.

Novaseeker: Pretty much, yes. My parents were married in 1958, so very pre-feminist, and they still think women want nice men who are stable and good providers — hehe. That particular intergenerational change is too much for them to really see, I think. So I was raised with a lot of things that did not apply at all in the current setting. Led to disaster, really, but that’s life.

zed: They have lost all credibility and moral authority by living in denial of the real world that young men must live in, and therefore have lost most of their ability to influence young men

Novaseeker: This is very true. I think that many on the left smack their lips over this and think all these guys are becoming Obama leftists, but I don’t see it. What I see is a generation of men who are saying “screw this”, and slacking, playing X-Box, learning Game and so on. They hate the liberals because their message is so inherently anti-male to anyone but the most privileged alpha male (or brainwashed “beta”) it is viscerally perceived as rubbish. But the right is besotted with women, and how wonderful they are, and is so eager to throw men under the bus that it results in an odd feedback loop of men being pushed by both camps back to the X-Box. The right then condemns them, not realizing that their own stupidity was part of what led them back to the X-Box. As a result, I think we have a younger generation here who will find its own way, more or less.

Filed under: [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Conservatism](#), [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [Men's Rights](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Conservatism](#), [Sexuality](#), [Marriage](#), [Women](#), [Men](#), [Game](#), [Feminism](#), [MRA](#), [MGTOW](#), [Roissysphere](#), [Novaseeker](#), [Anakin Niceguy](#), [zed](#), [Dale Carnegie](#)

Your thought for the weekend

September 12, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

“There was quite a commotion. Some people said: “That young fellow’s an anarchist, they’ll shoot him, the sooner the better . . . Can’t let the grass grow under our feet with a war on! . . . But there were others, more patient, who thought I was syphilitic and sincerely insane, they consequently wanted me to be locked up until the war was over or at least for several months, because they, who claimed to be sane and in their right minds, wanted to take care of me while they carried on the war all by themselves. Which proves that if you want people to think you’re normal there’s nothing like having an all-fired nerve. If you’ve got plenty of nerve, you’re all set, because then you’re entitled to do practically anything at all, you’ve got the majority on your side, and it’s the majority who decide what’s crazy and what isn’t.”

Louis-Ferdinand Celine, *Journey to the End of the Night*

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Literature](#), [Zeitgeist](#) | Tagged: [Culture](#), [Journey to the End of the Night](#), [Literature](#), [Louis-Ferdinand Céline](#)

When in doubt, plug

September 13, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

This may become a weekly feature at In Mala Fide, as everyone loves a good link.

First up, Beta Prime has an, erm, interesting post on how betas can interact with blacks:

My approach with black females is to treat each of them like they are the hottest white girl I've ever seen. They lap up attention like any girl, even if you're white, but especially if you happen to be a guy who is desired by white females. Females hate all other females. This is even more true when it comes to black female on white female hate. White females have been 'taking their strong black men', and they hate them for it.

Some good advice, some bad advice, and some strange advice is contained in that link.

Next up, Default User advises the ladies on how to win over an alpha male:

Given that I don't plan on turning this into a linker blog, these plug posts will only be on Sunday afternoons from here on out.

First up, Beta Prime has an interesting post on how betas can interact with blacks:

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Ideas good, bad, and weird are contained in that link.

Next up, Default User advises the ladies on how to win over an alpha male:

Let him know those three things. Communicate them clearly in your looks, words and actions. Adore him: he is the greatest and you are lucky to have him. Respect him: you do not always have to agree but never ever put him down in private or especially public. Lust for him: I am not sure what the male equivalent of “gina tingle” is but he should feel it. In less poetic terms: Don’t give backchat but do give blowjobs.

Want to hold onto any man, ladies? Keep his balls empty and his stomach full.

Sofia reminds us all why you shouldn't drink and blog:

Goooooooooooooooooooooyyyyyyysssssssssss.

Ungh god

There's also a Carl Jung quote in there, if that's your shot of vodka.

Roissy has an insightful post on the growing popularity of Amish bodice rippers:

Amish men, listen up! You've allowed a sliver of the heathen slut culture to invade your oasis. Your womenfolk are reading crass female porn under their bedcovers. And make no mistake, it is PORNOGRAPHY. Cheap thrills to tingle ginas. It's just a small step from there to Amish women demanding equality in the fields and nagging you to do more housework. Then comes Amish feminism (6th wave? It's all the same briny crap) and finally Amish bukkake. Give an inch, and they'll make you yearn for the relative modesty

of Rumspringa. If this doesn't scare you straight, try picturing a guy like me seducing one of your bonnet-wearing daughters, my hand first touching her forearm, then her thigh, a neg lighting up her eyes, and a makeout behind the hay bales as I promise her a world of adventure and excitement.

As an aside, while I note that social conservatives inveigh against male pornography all the time, I have yet to see one of them say an unkind word against female pornography, despite the fact that the latter is both equally destructive and far more ubiquitous (you can buy it at Walmart, for Woden's sake). Another reason why their credibility is shot.

Roosh discovers the reason why American women are just so goddamn unbearable:

You will see that the American woman has aquired what I call the Essence Of Man. Her neverending quest for equality has indeed worked, for a part of a man's brain has sprouted inside their own. Understand: American women are hermaphroditic when it comes to their behavior, personality, and attitude. When you date an American woman, you are dating a part-man and *not* a true woman. For that you actually need to go abroad.

American chicks – fuck 'em, chuck 'em, and find the mother of your children abroad.

Aoefe talks about appearance, imagination and physical attraction:

What I really think happens is they've formulated an idea of what the person looks like before they've met them. They have ideas of what they find attractive in looks, dress and demeanor. The only thing they're privy to in dating in the dark is personality and kissing. Not to underestimate kissing mind you but in spite of hot kissing prior to the reveal the actual person's appearance will stop them cold. One episode had a sketch artist draw what the dates thought their date would look like. They had very real images without even talking to their partner about what they looked like! When they actually saw they looked nothing like they imagined, although attractive, they lost interest. Men in particular would say "she's not my type".

Imagination rarely ever lives up to reality.

Talleyrand shows us that being nice isn't something to strive for:

I repeat, that although men have been taught to be nice, it is not a virtue. It is in fact the opposite, it is a vice. An addiction. Something that nice guys can't help doing, and continue to do, even though it doesn't get them what they want, like a junkie or gambling addict, they keep doing more of it until it leads them to ruin.

Niceness != kindness – a distinction most are unable to make.

OneSTDV wraps up his interesting four-part series on education. From the final entry:

While the educational system continually reminds us that education is a requirement of successful people, real world jobs have only a tenuous connection to classroom instruction. Ignoring the numerous counterexamples of autodidacts, one must only look at the daily tasks of salespeople, secretaries, business executives, real estate agents, journalists, and store managers to see the absurdity of stating one needs four years to qualify for these positions. College instruction is often tangential to real world job duties and if necessary, it

provides only a rudimentary foundation for future work. In many cases, college work will do almost nothing to prepare a worker, such as teachers who study abstruse sociological theory in order to handle 30 rambunctious nine year-olds.

I'm totally in agreement.

Another MRA blogger, MisAnDrope, takes on game:

Now, there are those who criticize 'Gaming' the system from a couple points of view:

- 1) Isn't it unethical to pretend to be someone you are not/act in unusual ways to get somewhere with a woman – isn't it misleading?
- 2) Isn't this bad for the men involved, and our culture?

Now I can hear both of these criticisms, and I relate. On #1, it seems to me, a real man would be himself, no? On the other hand, when faced with a blatantly unfair 'game' where the other participants are not being anywhere near themselves (lipstick? blush? perfume? hair removal?) and are liable/likely to revert to a much scarier form once they 'have' you, perhaps 'Game' is very defensible. Especially when the culture/system we are playing into punishes long term relationships by USUALLY taking half of your assets, and potentially half of your income, and your progeny.

MisAnDrope updates infrequently, but his stuff is always worth reading.

Pro-Male/Anti-Feminist Tech shares his thoughts on why liberating Muslim women from "oppression" is a fruitless endeavor:

Even knowing this why were Iranian women so against the Shah because wasn't he granting them increased political freedom? The Shah was doing that, but outside of a handful of women, women aren't interested in political freedom. I was reading another MRA blog recently and someone pointed out how once the government/elites were done taking all freedom away from men, they would start taking away the freedom of women. Someone else correctly pointed out that women aren't going to notice or care that the government/elites are taking away their freedom. Whether its in Iran or the West, outside of a handful of women, women aren't interested in freedom.

As I've written elsewhere, institutionalized polygamy in the Middle East is a paradise for alphas and women, and hell for betas.

Welmer laments the rise of credentialism in our increasingly feminized world:

Unfortunately, our society is becoming more and more obsessed with standardized credentials, even as there has been a broad devaluation of the credentials themselves. This means that although it no longer means all that much to have a higher degree (due to affirmative action, grade inflation and other factors), the degrees themselves have become more of a necessity for even entry-level jobs that require few skills beyond typing and filing. This is preventing plenty of talented people – mainly young men – from obtaining positions in organizations in which they could potentially contribute a great deal.

Credentials? CREDENTIALS? We don't need no stinking credentials!

Half Sigma remarks on the inability of so many college students to graduate in four years' time:

Students who attend college but never graduate have the worst of both worlds: they have the debt of college graduates but without the credential. It would be better for everyone (except for people hoping to become college professors) if colleges just flunked out freshman who can't keep up on a four-year track.

The college scam will soon be undone, and America will be better off for it.

Speaking of unresolvable clusterfucks, Marty Nemko ticks off the reasons why unemployment is not going down:

Time magazine proposes the typical liberal solutions that have already been tried and failed: funding colleges more and job retraining. We already have the highest percentage of college graduates in American history and as discussed earlier, employers are yawning at them because all we've done is taken weak high school students, lowered standards in college, but radicalized them to demand the moon from employers. So employers offshore, automate, or temp as many positions as possible. Regarding job retraining, it's been tried and tried, and those federal training programs fail: cost a fortune per trainee and most trainees don't land a job in their new career or don't last.

Always remember, never forget: America is screwed.

Yasha Levine infiltrates a town hall meeting in Victorville, California, and gives us yet another reason to hate the Baby Boomers:

On some primitive level, the old people around me understood what I had not: the fight for healthcare reform is not just pitting the average American against giant health insurance vampires. It is also a fight between the young and the old, between the giant, aging Baby Boomer generation and the rest of us. They understand that we want to have some of what they have. But they are greedy, self-centered geriatric vampires and they do not want to share.

No single generation has done more damage to Western civilization than the Boomers. Epochs from now, history will gleefully piss on their crumbling bones.

Hermes, taking a page out of A.J. Travis' book, asks whether men or women should be blamed for the current sexual dystopia:

This tendency to blame and hate women that arises in some segments of the MRA/MGTOW community appears to be a relatively recent phenomenon. I'm not sure why this is. It could be that traditional society carried an implicit recognition that women were fallen creatures too, but was also resigned to the fact that women were going to do what they were going to do, and given the necessity of men leading and women following, thought it more important to discipline men. (Incidentally, this would contradict the Roissysphere's description of men as keys who will adapt themselves to whatever shape women choose their locks to take, but that is a topic for another entry.) And it could be that in modern society, even MRAs/MGTOWers have unconsciously absorbed the belief in female equality, so they expect women to make decisions on the same basis as men do, and become angry at them when they don't.

It's an interesting thought.

Libertarian Canuck [Freedom Manitoba](#) comments on a recent [brothel shutdown in Winnipeg](#):

Because of the prohibited activities that surround prostitution it is difficult to engage in it without breaking any laws. Perhaps that is the purpose that some of these moralists have, to make it more difficult and force their morals onto other people. While it might do that, it doesn't stop people from participating in it, just makes it more dangerous.

Manitoba – my third-favorite Canadian province.

Finally, the sadly underrated but intriguing [Vera](#) offers her sincere thoughts on game and what [she looks for in a man](#):

Familiarity has its degrees, as does attractiveness. My taste is farther out than most, but they all differ a bit. Remember that if women rate you on a 1-10 attractiveness scale some of them will give you a couple more points than you would receive on average. I don't know how one would go around finding them, though.

Her candid comments are in line with both the beliefs of game and Roissy's [description of Finnish women](#):

If you think teasing is all part of the fun of flirting, you will not get along with a Finn. Joking banter that arouses an American girl will send a Finn rearing up with indignation at your effrontery. You will be left scratching your head at how someone could be so hypersensitive to your playful humor. I used to call my Finnish girl "finn-skinned". She almost cried. The upside is that a Finn chick is a naif in the art of head games, so you'll never have to deal with her flirting with other guys in a bar just to make you jealous. Finns are introverted. There is a sly Finnish joke that goes: *How can you tell if you're talking to an extroverted Finn? He looks at your shoes.* But don't mistake this aversion to sociability for weakness. Remember, these are the people who held off a much larger Soviet invading force. And the best sniper in history was [this guy](#). A Finn girl's introversion hides a surprising strength of character. She won't tolerate her man walking all over her. Fiercely loyal and commitment-oriented, Finns make fantastic girlfriends. More than other women, Finns appreciate small gestures like spontaneously buying her a rocket pop from an ice cream truck. Finn girls smell fantastic and look ten years younger than their age.

Remember that ["the best stereotypes are rooted in truth."](#)

Filed under: [Economics](#), [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [HBD](#), [Plugs](#), [Politics](#), [Race](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alphas](#), [Amish](#), [Aoefe](#), [Baby Boomers](#), [Betas](#), [Blacks](#), [California](#), [Canada](#), [Carl Jung](#), [College](#), [Credentialism](#), [Default User](#), [Education](#), [Freedom Manitoba](#), [Game](#), [Half Sigma](#), [Hermes](#), [Kindness](#), [Manitoba](#), [Men](#), [MGTOW](#), [MisAnDrope](#), [MRA](#), [Niceness](#), [Omegas](#), [OneSTDV](#), [Prime](#), [Pro-Male/Anti-Feminist Tech](#), [Prostitution](#), [Roissy](#), [Roissysphere](#), [Roosh](#), [Sexuality](#), [Sofia](#), [Talleyrand](#), [Unemployment](#), [Vera](#), [Victorville](#), [Walmart](#), [Welmer](#), [Winnipeg](#), [Women](#), [Yasha Levine](#)

When misogyny is funny

September 14, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

[Prime](#) [dropped a link](#) to an essay by raging redneck iconoclast [Jim Goad](#) in yesterday's post. The sheer amount of hilarity contained in it was too good [to wait for next Sunday](#):

One simple rule, guys—the first time she gives you some lip, bust it open WIDE. She won't talk shit again. Not if she's smart, she won't. Smack her mouth so hard, she won't be able to open it for a month. It's difficult to bitch and moan and nag with a broken jaw, isn't it? Your fists are a judge's gavels. When she's in contempt, pound down on her until there's order in the court. Don't let her get away. Make her pay for being a woman.

You've gotten me interested in Goad, Prime. He sounds like the American [Céline](#).

Filed under: [Literature](#), [Offbeat](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Jim Goad](#), [Literature](#), [Louis-Ferdinand Céline](#), [Men](#), [Misogyny](#), [Prime](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

When sport sex is the national sport

September 14, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Both [Novaseeker](#) and [Chuck](#) have written recently on how sex ratios affect mating patterns. Both of them focused on debunking the misbegotten notion that an excess of men is good for marriage. The studies they cited made the mistake of assuming that women are monogamous, a notion that anyone with an inkling of knowledge about female sexuality knows to be false. In the comments to both Novaseeker's and Chuck's posts, I referenced my July entry on [Chinese hypergamy](#), which tackled the same subject, but in a real-world scenario. Go read it now, if you haven't already. I'm here to talk about the other side of the coin – scenarios in which there is a deficit of men as opposed to a surfeit. As I established in my post on China, sexual economics dictates that the sex that has the fewer numbers in a given environment has a power advantage when it comes to mating. When women are in the minority, their hypergamous nature leads them to leverage their increased value into polyamorous relationships with alpha males. Outside of a handful of alphas, any man who manages to snare a woman has no choice but to put up with her shit if he wants her to stay with him. But what happens when men are in the minority? When men are liberated from the constraints of what women demand, as [Michael Blowhard](#) reports ([hat tip: Thursday](#)), anarchy and debauchery results:

If Fire Island was acres of beef on the hoof, Christopher Street was Mardi Gras in New Orleans, only with fewer inhibitions and without a female to be seen. One club or bar after another ... Each establishment, and the street itself, filled with exuberant gayguys in freaky costumes ... Music, drugs, and booze everywhere ... Carousing of a pitch that would put beer-drinking Spring Break jocks to shame ...

As well as the most aggressive and direct sexual behavior I've ever witnessed. I found the scene overheated and hair-raising all at once. I'd never before and have never since witnessed a scene so single-mindedly focused on getting off. People as commodities ... Relentless dick-centeredness ...

What a reminder that men depend on women to moderate and focus things. God knows that women can be no-fun, moralizing wet blankets — C'mon baby, let's have us some fun! But maybe slamming on the brakes can serve a positive human function too. I remember one gay friend during those years laughing about the way straight people would often ask him, "Do you gays behave that way because you're gay?" He enjoyed replying, "We behave this way because we're guys."

At the bars and on the sidewalks of Christopher Street there wasn't a pretence at conversation, let alone at recognizing that anyone might have a personality. You were understood to be there to have sex, period. The single and only point was to find someone you could get off with, and quickly, because someone else you would want to get off with might stroll by in a few minutes. Imagine city block after city block offering nothing but sexual challenge and sexual invitation. A few studly gayguys threw even cloddish me some scarily-direct come-hither looks. Flattering! But yikes!

A number of sex ratio researchers, including [Uecker & Regnerus](#) and [Kruger & Schlemmer](#), hypothesize that the hookup culture on college campuses is the result of women outnumbering men by a significant margin. In the general sense, they're correct. Owing to the male compulsion to spread

the seed to as many women as possible, a scarcity of men makes it possible for more of them to leverage their greater value into polyamorous relations with women. (Which is why if you're just starting out in the game, you should frequent venues where women outnumber men.) Alphas will still get more pussy, but betas will be able to get more than they would under a balanced sex ratio. Basically, if you're a college undergrad and can't get laid, you're either an asocial shut-in or a complete loser. The college experience isn't a perfect example of life when males are in short supply, as its tribal nature makes, for example, racking up lays a delicate procedure that could completely wipe out your sexual market value if handled improperly (no "urban anonymity" in a dorm). For a more stark example, we'll have to travel all the way to Russia.

It's well known that in the Third Rome, women outnumber men by a considerable margin. According to the CIA World Factbook, Russia's sex ratio is 0.86 male(s) to 1 female, way below the world's ratio of 1.01 males per female. There's also a huge gap between male and female life expectancy (59.33 years for males, 73.14 years for females – worldwide it's 64.52 years for males and 68.76 years for females), so the ratio isn't going to balance itself out anytime soon. The current dearth of dudes in Russia is a result of the massive wipeout of the motherland's manhood that occurred during World War II. The combination of German military supremacy, Soviet military incompetence (a direct consequence of the Great Purge), and Nazi racial genocide led to massive casualties for Russian men on the Eastern Front. As Richard Bickerstaff reports in the eXile:

The estimate for Soviet War dead in World War 2 is 24 million (plus five million, if you count Poland). The Soviet casualties are split pretty evenly between military and civilian. The military casualties were men—young men, most without children. Civilian casualties are likely stacked 2-1, men to women. The battle-plan on the Eastern Front was basically Gary Brecher's genocidal "primitive warfare"; men were most worth butchering, whatever the situation, and the nearer to fighting (marrying) age, the better. While the Nazis wanted to exterminate whole Slavic populations for "living space," women were killed less promiscuously. Stalinist purges, likewise, focusing mainly on party-members, also targeted men.

This wholesale slaughter of Russian men made the survivors all that more valuable to women, resulting in these survivors overwhelmingly going for hotties. This more or less resulted in the attractiveness of the average dyevushka going up over time. Bickerstaff continues:

If you're a living Russian man at age 23 in 1947, being alive, you are a rock star. Who are you going to marry? The situation creates the strongest possible selection pressure for female hotness, as we recognize it. You don't even look at the plain girls. Whatever "hotness" is, from the perspective of evolutionary biology, men generally recognize it as the single most important factor in choosing a mate. Within a second any man can rank any woman on a scale from one to ten. When women outnumber you two to one, you'd only aim for eight and above. Throughout history, ugly women have gotten knocked-up nearly as often as their attractive counterparts. It's human nature to pair up with somebody. But not in the postwar Soviet Union, the spinster-maker.

So within a single generation, genes producing five to sevens (remember, marrying-age girls) are gone. You get populations notably weighted toward Liv Tylers. Where? In Poland, where there was more wholesale slaughter, you see the phenomenon a little. It flares up most noticeably across Ukraine and into Russia, where male baby-boomer deaths were most

demographically significant. Now compare the women of Eastern-bloc countries to... the women of England.

Those guys died for your sex life.

Fast forward to the end of the Cold War. The Iron Curtain has fallen, and Mother Russia has been freed from the shackles of communist puritanism. What do you get? Libertinism and hedonism! Moscow in the nineties was heaven for guys both domestic and foreign, as Antonella Morosi writes in this [forgotten eXile classic](#):

By now, everyone pretty much knows the sordid truth about Moscow's male eXpats. And yet it never ceases to amaze. Formerly respectable, squeaky-voiced Western men arrive in Moscow and, in a matter of a couple of months, transform into barking sexist pigs of a sort we thought only existed in the paranoid fantasies of turbo-feminist Andrea Dworkin. Almost without fail, they abandon their eXpat girlfriends and turn into modern day Hun-a-bies, burning their money on \$500 whores, coke-head bimbos, and teenie-bop airheads in an orgy of condomless one-night stands. Things are even worse in the office. There must be more boss/secretary sex going on just in the conference rooms of Moscow's multinationals than in all of Switzerland at any given time. Expat men, most of whom were sex-starved nerds growing hair on the palms of their hands back home, are now living lives they thought were reserved for rock stars, and nothing, it seems, can stop them.

When men are in short supply, good men are in even shorter supply. In situations where women outnumber men, the former are at the mercy of the latter and must conform to their expectations if they want to date and mate. Won't put out, ladies? Give your man guff? Demand that he sack his cock before taking you from behind? Piss him off in any way? Say buh-bye as your guy replaces you with another chick who'll shut up, blow him with extra tongue, and get in the kitchen and make him a sandwich afterwards. That is, if he doesn't give you a second chance after [beating you to a pulp](#) first. The drive to survive forces women to do whatever men want of them, as Morosi continues:

The typical scenario goes something like this. Expat girl comes to Russia either in possession of or expecting a good, high-paying job, and also expecting to find or, frequently, already having an eXpat boyfriend. Unlike Western men who've heard all the raves over Russian women, she hasn't heard anything flattering about Russian men that would attract her; upon arriving, for a variety of reasons, she is even less inclined to start up a relationship with a Russian. Instead, she expects a monogamous medium-to-long-term relationship with a sensitive, non-alcoholic, drug-and-disease-free Western guy who holds a decent job, and respects her as a person, not as an object. As for dating, sex is out of the question on the first, if not the fifth, date. Sex is a matter of mutual consent, safety and respect.

Six months later-after 183 days of disappointment and bitterness-she has become a different creature. The eXpat boyfriend has long since abandoned her for the polygamous pursuit of dyevushki flesh. After a spell of loneliness, she's reduced to dating guys she never would even talk to back home, and sleeping around far more easily, and with far lower standards, than in her worst nightmares. And that's only if she's lucky.

There is a story going around that I ran into more than once while researching this piece. Whether it is apochryphal or not is something I can't tell you. But it goes something like

this: an eXpat woman-a USAID employee, to be exact-was said to be complaining to a bar manager at one of Moscow's eXpat hangouts.

"I want you to understand something," she says. "I'm not a lesbian. But I've been reduced to licking pussy."

"A Russian guy will chat you up for fifteen, twenty minutes, then expect you to go home with him," said "Stacy," an American from New Jersey who works at a local advertising agency. "I've heard things about them-beatings and stuff-I don't want to find out."

So eXpat women are stuck between a rock and a hard place. The men-expats and locals alike-prefer Russian girls. Expat women resort to lowering their standards. In the absence of the possibility of finding Mr. Right, they succumb to one-night stands with Mr. Wrong. And that's only on a good night.

A second opinion, from occasional Roissy commenter Dynamo Kiev:

Your hot Russian girl will be grabbed and approached by no less than 15 men a day here, and half of the men will probably physically grab her and not accept no as an answer. There's no room for subtlety here. There is no need for "approach" or "opening" here. See a girl you like? "Come sit with us girl." "Come ride in our Mercedes with us, girl." That's it.

Women here are beautiful because it's a Darwinistic society. They know men go for looks, so they all compete on looks. If you're over 50 kg and a young woman, you must lock yourself in your bedroom and not leave until you've lost the weight. American women are quite ugly, but I think it's mainly because they are fat and dress poorly. Subject them to the same kind of pressures they'd face here and I'm sure they'd gain 2.5 points of beauty within a few years.

As a side note, I've witnessed no less than 6 American women having nervous breakdowns here, usually at cafes talking to some male coworker, saying things like "I can't take it here anymore! The girls are such sluts!"

What she really wants to say is: "I can't take it anymore. I can't compete on any level with these women. I was so popular with men in America even as a warpig, but here, not only do all Russian guys ignore me, but all the American men can't be bothered either."

So we've established that a man deficit results in looser morals, greater sluttiness, and more woman-beating. But what are the long-term effects of this on society? As Al Fin frequently blogs, Russia is a third-world country, mired in backwardness and regression. From his most recent report, on the Russian educational system:

Russia's population is shrinking steadily, and will be only 1/3 the population of the US in a few decades. Its medical system is crap, its journalistic media is crap, its educational system is crap, and its military is crap. Russia cannot man its own vast mineral resources infrastructure, and is letting many billions of resource dollars slip away each year from crumbling machinery due to neglect.

Psychologically and spiritually, Russia is engaged in a slow but sure suicide. Its educational system is playing a crucial role in maintaining the downward course. Its journalistic media

are keeping quiet, staying subservient. Its bureaucratic health care system is likely killing more people than it is saving.

In addition, much has been made of the high mortality rate of Russian men. The primary culprit is excessive alcohol consumption. All of the middlebrow hacks blame Russian men's alcoholism on "economic change," when in fact the answer is much simpler. When men don't have to expend more than the bare minimum of effort to get laid, not only will they won't do anything above and beyond the call of duty, they'll gleefully wallow in their own filth. I forget the name of the comedian who joked that men would live in cardboard boxes if women would tolerate it, but it's true. As Roissy detailed in this post:

Rampant sex and the perpetual pursuit of sex with thousands of willing partners would grind society to a halt. If STDs didn't wipe out a significant portion of the population, sheer physical exhaustion from day-long fuck marathons would render the rest incapable of anything more than satisfying the bottom of Maslov's hierarchy of needs.

Marriage? Kids? Um, yeah. Civilization? It'd putter along for a while, but eventually the voracious id unleashed would reverse human achievement so rapidly that the forests would retake the cities, as it is doing in Detroit right now. I doubt you could walk M Street more than two blocks without seeing penis in vagina somewhere along the way.

Drink, fuck, and be merry, for tomorrow its all gonna burn!

The people who claim that women civilize men are wrong, but only half so. It is not women themselves, but the PURSUIT of women that tames men. When pussy is too hard to get, as in the case of China, it leads to insurrection among the sex-starved masses; when pussy is too easy to get, as in the case of Russia, the satiated masses are content to let society collapse around them. Civilization is only sustainable at the equilibrium.

All of the idiots claiming that Russia is reclaiming its position as a world power are as wrong as the people who are claiming that China will become a world power. You can't build a functioning society with a bunch of guys up to their eyeballs in vaj.

Filed under: Apocalypse Soon, Human Nature, Sexual Economics, Sexuality | Tagged: 11minutes, Al Fin, Alcoholism, Alphas, Andrea Dworkin, Antonella Morosi, Betas, China, Chuck, CIA World Factbook, Civilization, College, Communism, Darwinism, Dennis Mangan, Dynamo Kiev, Gary Brecher, Germany, Great Purge, Hedonism, Human Nature, Hypergamy, Ilkka Kokkarinen, Liv Tyler, Men, Michael Blowhard, Nazism, Novaseeker, Poland, Polyamory, Puritanism, Richard Bickerstaff, Roissy, Russia, Sexuality, Soviet Union, the eXile, Third World, Thursday, Women, World War II

Fatigue game

September 15, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Last week, Roissy posted on [sick game](#), the idea of approaching girls when you're under the weather. He also wrote on [hangover game](#) a few months back, which works according to the same logic – putting yourself in physical and mental discomfort makes you more attractive to the ladies, because you stop giving a damn about social conventions and just behave like a jerk. I've come across another variation on this theme – fatigue game.

Sleep deprivation is a real bitch. If you don't get the requisite amount of shut-eye in a twenty-four hour period (eight hours for me, though your mileage may vary), your body wreaks its horrible revenge. Your head throbs with waves of pain. Your stomach churns with indigestion. Your muscles spasm (my right leg starts jittering uncontrollably, for instance). Your limbs ache and become sluggish in movement. Even worse is the mental damage. Your brain unfastens from its moorings, becoming disinterested in anything that doesn't lead to a nice, warm place to curl up and nap. You start staring off into space. You become mean-minded in your body's obsession with sleep. You become, in other words, an unrepentant asshole.

Due to more problems at Chateau Bardamu, I spent the better part of last week deprived of Z's and was in the foulest of moods as a result. It's near impossible to be mirthful or even content when your digestive tract is burning with acid and your cerebrum feels like its being massaged with live electrodes. After a couple of days in which I'd gotten a total of three hours of sleep, I had finished chowing down at a restaurant during my lunchbreak when I spotted a cute white chick sitting at a table near the exit. After tossing my trash and heading to leave, I opened her. During our conversation, I spoke less than I normally do, never smiled, maintained an upright, unshakable posture, and stared her in the eye almost the entire time, all while my brain was prodding me to close my eyes and drift off to Dreamland. And surprisingly, it worked, as her hair-flipping and laughing at my crummy jokes showed. After twenty minutes, I got up to go back to work, getting her number before I left.

Additionally, I managed to find this comment by lurker on the [hangover game thread](#):

Hmm, this might also be related to “exhaustion game.”

In college, I had an extremely hard time going to sleep before 3 am or waking up before noon. True story, this is how I picked my major. English professors don't do mornings, either.

Now, this would be all well and good if I didn't have a work-study job on Sunday mornings (!) at 8am (!). What's more, it wasn't something I could blow off: I had to open the religious offices for service, and I was the only one around.

So my solution many times was to just not sleep—stay up all night, go to work, open it up, sit at the desk, wait for the shift to end (1pm), then go home to dorm and sleep. Not a bad plan?

Well, as we all know, you tend to act a bit loopy when tired. I'd open up the religious offices, and Sunday girls come strolling in, dressed in nice-but-sexy college-girls-but-good-girls dress.

Normally, I wouldn't make eye contact, but being tired, I stared up and down without caring, my feet propped up, and even let out an errant whistle or comment in my tiredness. My boldness paid off—whenever I did this, I got a girl to come over and chat with me, and sometimes hung out with her later in a decidedly Biblical fashion. My politeness when not tired, in contrast, got me little but girls ignoring me at my station.

If you want to try fatigue game, I have a few tips for survival while sleepless, culled from a lifetime of screwing with my Circadian rhythm:

- Imbibe some caffeine before you go in, as it will heighten your alertness without numbing the pain of exhaustion. I recommend an energy drink for that extra boot in the ass.
- On that same note, avoid alcohol and other depressants, as they'll make you sleepier. Fatigue game probably works best during daylight hours.
- If you have leg jitters or some other noticeable spasm that develops when you're tired, try to minimize them, as they'll kill your otherwise aloof image.
- Don't sit in overly comfortable chairs, as your body will sneak up on you and make you fall asleep if you stay put for too long. This happened to me one too many times during my college career.
- When you don't sleep, your breath becomes exponentially worse for some reason, even if you don't eat anything. I'm meticulous when it comes to dental health, but I've never managed to find a solution to this problem. Swish with mouthwash twice daily (which you should be doing anyway) and carry plenty of breath mints.
- There's a point of no return (somewhere between thirty-six to forty-two hours, by my estimation) past which if you don't get any sleep, you'll become so zombified you can barely stand upright. Don't bother approaching if you're past this point.

Later that day, after getting off from work, I got home, jumped on the couch, and slept like an arsenic-poisoned kitty cat for five hours. Eating, sleeping, fucking – is it any shock that the most satisfying pleasures in life are the most primal?

Filed under: [Game](#), [My Life](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Circadian Rhythm](#), [Game](#), [lurker](#), [Men](#), [Roissy](#), [Sexuality](#), [Sleep Deprivation](#), [Women](#)

Revisiting China's hypergamous hell: the three causes of bachelor revolt

September 16, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

[Coldequation](#), the world's most underrated HBD/race realist blogger, disputes [my contention](#) that a surfeit of unattached young men is bad for societal stability. He [writes](#):

But large numbers of unattached males were once the rule, not the exception. Here's a [quote](#) paraphrase (you can't copy and paste from Google Books) from Greg Clark's "[A Farewell to Alms](#)", page 74, about pre-industrial mating habits in Northwestern Europe:

1. The average age of first marriage for women was late – 24-26.
2. 10-25% of women never married.
3. Illegitimacy was low – 3-4% of births.

#3 implies that there wasn't a lot of extramarital sex going on, at least not with unmarried women, given that birth control and abortions weren't as available, safe, and effective as they are now. If there wasn't a lot of extramarital sex, then the proportion of women who were married was about the same as the proportion of men who were having sex, outside of visits to prostitutes (making the extremely generous assumption that all married couples have sex). This could be a little off due to the tendency of marriage to involve older men and younger women. This would mean that a greater proportion of men would eventually marry, but at an older age – than 24-26, which by our already standards is already quite old to have sex with somebody you didn't pay for the first time.

His analysis is flawed, as it considers only the number of single men outside of all other factors. There are three ingredients that must come together in order to create a bachelor uprising:

1) A considerably out-of-whack sex ratio. Coldequation's data only mentions the number of perennially single women, from which he extrapolates the number of single men. The data in Clark's book doesn't contain any info on the sex ratio in northwestern Europe at the time. Given that the only info on womanless men comes from looking at the percentage of manless women, this suggests that men who remained unmarried during that time period did so out of choice, as [Peter Frost elucidates](#):

These examples, however, differ on one point from the new society we're entering—where over a third of all men will be frozen out of marriage and fatherhood. In the past, a lifelong bachelor was often a self-selected individual with a low sex drive and probably low testosterone levels. As for the immigrant who stays single for 10 to 20 years, he would eventually bring out a wife from the old country—typically 10 to 20 years his junior. Neither example violates the social contract we once offered young men: work hard, obey the law, and you will become a full-fledged member of society.

The problem is that young men in China and other such places are not bachelors out of choice, because not only are there [not enough women](#) to go around, the hypergamous nature of women leads them to crowd around an increasingly smaller pool of alphas. The difference is the difference between the voluntarily celibate and the involuntarily celibate.

2) Open polyamory and polygamy. At no point in the history of the West was having a harem

considered socially acceptable. Every man was expected to commit to one woman only. Adultery was always an option, but any illicit relationships a person engaged in had to be kept secret. In contrast, concubinage has been a part of Chinese culture for centuries, and is making a comeback.

3) Lack of ways to keep the men occupied. Men who don't have families to take of need either effective ways to contribute to society, or in the absence of these, bread and circuses in order to remain pacified. As Christopher Orlet writes in the New English Review, many of the artists, inventors, and innovators in Western history were bachelors:

Dr. Burton was neither the first nor the last to comment that marriage is a hindrance to “all good enterprises.” “Woman inspires us to great things,” remarked Alexandre Dumas, “and prevents us from achieving them.” The bitter Friedrich Nietzsche believed marriage (if not women, in general) a distraction from philosophical pursuits. It is a commonplace that most important writers, artists and philosophers have been bachelors, or in the least effectively single in the way Abelard, Franklin, Rousseau, Milton, Thomas Paine and Shakespeare remained. “Certainly the best works, and of greatest merit for the public, have proceeded from the unmarried or childless men,” wrote Sir Francis Bacon (not a bachelor, but perhaps wishing he were). H.L. Mencken, who once suggested bringing back the dollar-a-day bachelor tax (it was worth that much to be single) likewise commented on the superiority of the bachelor- only to Mencken it was the bachelor's great intellect and creativity that kept him single, not the other way round. “The bachelor's very capacity to avoid marriage is no more than a proof of his relative freedom from the ordinary sentimentalism of his sex, in other words, of his greater approximation to the clearheadedness of the enemy sex. He is able to defeat the enterprise of women because he brings to the business an equipment almost comparable to their own.”

Orlet then lists off the famous bachelors in Western history, including Beethoven, Michelangelo, Newton, and others.

The spirit of individualist inquiry that has thrived in the West and made those contributions possible is nonexistent in China. For instance, as Satoshi Kanazawa has argued (hat tip: Dennis Mangan), East Asians, including the Chinese, lack the ability to contribute to science in innovative ways, due in part to Asians' inability to break out of the collectivist box:

1. Asians can't think

And they certainly cannot think outside the box. Miller is correct to point out that East Asians have slightly higher mean IQs than Europeans (Lynn and Vanhanen, 2002). However, East Asians have not been able to make creative use of their intelligence. While they are very good at absorbing existing knowledge via rote memory (hence their high standardized test scores in math and science) or adapt or modify existing technology (hence their engineering achievements), they have not been able to make original contributions to basic science.

4. The conformist culture of Asia

Part of the reason why Asians cannot think for themselves and make original and creative contributions to science is because they are too conformist. One of the factors that Miller identifies as a possible obstacle to the Asian future of evolutionary psychology (“academic conservatism”) is actually fatal. Scientific revolutions happen by challenging the established

paradigms. No conformists have ever brought about a scientific revolution.

With this option exhausted, the only option is to keep unruly bachelors content with a steady diet of porn, video games, or other distractions. This requires a strong economy, which China (hat tip: Al Fin) doesn't possess:

The current development of SOEs [**state-owned enterprises - ed.**] is not conducive to China's economic structural adjustment. It leads to duplication and production surpluses, not only wasting financial resources, but also increasing banks' credit risk. SOEs tend to lack any sense of responsibility for society and disrupt the normal market order, as with the "enclosure movement" in real estate. With the advantage of dominance in finance and state favor, they exacerbate unequal social distribution. Their ill-use of economic resources and driving out of private investment inhibit employment growth. SOEs are the dinosaurs of China's economy, and it is time that evolution began to consider extinction.

There have been no end of reports in the past few months that the Chinese economy is headed for total breakdown:

China's fortunes over the past decade are reminiscent of Lucent Technologies in the 1990s. Lucent sold computer equipment to dot-coms. At first, its growth was natural, the result of selling goods to traditional, cash-generating companies. After opportunities with cash-generating customers dried out, it moved to start-ups — and its growth became slightly artificial. These dot-coms were able to buy Lucent's equipment only by raising money through private equity and equity markets, since their business models didn't factor in the necessity of cash-flow generation.

Funds to buy Lucent's equipment quickly dried up, and its growth should have decelerated or declined. Instead, Lucent offered its own financing to dot-coms by borrowing and lending money on the cheap to finance the purchase of its own equipment. This worked well enough, until it came time to pay back the loans.

The United States, of course, isn't a dot-com. But a great portion of its growth came from borrowing Chinese money to buy Chinese goods, which means that Chinese growth was dependent on that very same borrowing.

Now the United States and the rest of the world is retrenching, corporations are slashing their spending, and consumers are closing their pocket books. This means that the consumption of Chinese goods is on the decline. And this is where the dot-com analogy breaks down. Unlike Lucent, China has nuclear weapons. It can print money at will and can simply order its banks to lend. It is a communist command economy, after all. Lucent is now a \$2 stock. China won't go down that easily.

All in all, this spells trouble — a big, big Chinese bubble. Identifying such bubbles is a lot easier than timing their collapse. But as we've recently learned, you can defy the laws of financial gravity for only so long. Put simply, mean reversion is a bitch. And the longer excesses persist, the harder the financial gravity will bring China's economy back to Earth.

So, sans opportunities for individual success or economic placation, the excess Chinese men are not going to "suck it up." Put a lot of sexually frustrated young guys in an area and impoverish them, and they'll take to the streets, slitting throats, flinging Molotovs, and destroying everything in their wake.

It's happened before, and it will happen again.

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How not to walk with your girl

September 17, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

During a recent lunchbreak, I was walking the streets of Albany's student ghetto looking to escape the idiots I usually associate with when I saw this offense to my senses:



Here's a shitty but serviceable close-up of the action:



I was heading in the same direction as these two lovebirds, so I managed to watch them all the way up until they entered a nearby building. While the young lady didn't recoil in disgust, not once did I see her reciprocate her beta boyfriend's lovey-dovey grabbiness.

Guys, don't do this. Ever. Public displays of affection in this vein are obnoxious, as Roissy explains here:

The guys who are all over their girlfriends in public — and I mean all over in the nuzzling, cuddling, pucker mouth kisses way, not the slap-her-ass-hard way — are nearly always betas who are happy to have a girl in their lives and can't help but express their gratitude. When you hardly ever eat, you feast like a pig at the trough and gorge yourself not knowing when your next meal is coming. This, of course, is self-defeating because it kills the girl's attraction.

What makes my example particularly heinous, beyond the fact that PDA is a sure-fire to annoy any woman, is the fact that wrapping your arm around your girl while you're WALKING is an amazing demonstration of lower value. It forces you to move at her speed, tires out your arm, and essentially forces you to hobble around with a self-imposed leash. You're a man, goddamnit! You're supposed to lead.

When you're out and about with your girl, take my advice and keep your hands off her. Walk at your own pace. It's her job to keep up with you. You don't have to hew to the Mennonite method of making the womenfolk walk two steps behind, but you should assume command at all times. If you're out of high school and still suffocating your woman with your meek physical displays of love, you deserve to be laughed at by pricks like me.

Filed under: [Capital Region](#), [Game](#), [Idiocy](#), [My Life](#), [New York](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Albany](#), [Alphas](#), [Betas](#), [Capital District](#), [Game](#), [Idiocy](#), [Men](#), [New York](#), [Roissy](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

Music to drop acid to

September 19, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Pop music, with a handful of exceptions, has pretty much sucked for the past twenty years. Here's the best song by one of those exceptions:

Chunk of Change and *Manners* are my go-to albums when I have girls over. There's nothing quite like trance-inducing beats and androgynous vocals to create a sexytime mood.

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Music](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Chunk of Change](#), [Cuddle Fuddle](#), [Manners](#), [Music](#), [Passion Pit](#), [Women](#)

When a good post comes along, you must plug it

September 20, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Brought to you by Ferdinand Bardamu, society editor of the Roissysphere.

Starting out, [Capitalist Lion Tamer](#) posts a tribute to the dark, sharp and hilarious dialogue in the video game *Portal*:

It needs no qualifications. The dialogue is incredible, shot full of dark humor and unexpected twists. You can read the entire game script [here](#), which includes a beautiful ASCII drawing of a cake.

Portal is one of my favorites for this reason. Here's the huh-larious ending song from the game, poached from CLT's post:

[Trumwill](#) states the reason why nobody wants to [date fat people](#):

No, the main reason that we are averse to dating fat people is that we do not find it aesthetically pleasing. I am coming out and admitting it. A lot of people won't. They will try to turn it into a health issue or a discipline issue or a moral issue and everything they can to avoid admitting to being that superficial. And though I don't think the health aspect of it is entirely a ruse (many such people won't date smokers, either), I think that if it's true that they would not date someone with a thyroid problem that they can't seriously attribute it to health, discipline, or morality. Rather, we attribute it to those things so that we can feel better about ourselves. I don't think that everybody is necessarily lying, unless we count self-deception.

Check and mate.

Also from *Hit Coffee*, Trumwill's recipe for Teeny Tiny Breakfast Burritos and how it [compares with McDonald's burritos](#):

You can imagine my shock when I calculated up the calories and fat grams and discovered that my TTBB's are worse than McDonald's. *Holy cow, I wondered, if I'm using lower-badstuffs and higher-goodstuffs ingredients and I am worse than McDonald's, what in the world are they using?! Where do they get their low-calorie, low-fat sausage and eggs?! Do they have some sort of Superfarm? They should totally advertise that!*

I can smell the deliciousness – and coronary disease – all the way out here in [New Troy](#).

[Kamal S.](#) reminds us of the dangers of [idolizing ideology](#):

Ideologies are contingent and limited, conservative, liberal, libertarian, leftist, rightist, capitalist, socialist, each of these is a plucked over corpse of ideas, their gleaming white bones reflecting the sunlight ever so pretty. Linger there too long and you may find your bones littering the desert of human ideas.

Something to keep in mind.

[11minutes](#) analyzes one of [Charles Bukowski's novels](#):

The thing about Bukowski is that he is obsessed with telling the truth. He tries to be honest

to himself, to the reader and to the women he is with. And in that light, *all* of the above makes sense.

Women are used to men lying their asses off to get a piece of theirs. And they hate it for many reasons. The biggest one of them being that sneaky attempts to score are a sign of low social status.

Want to play this game? You gotta be ballsy enough to be honest.

Cless Alvein, the token leftist of the Roissysphere, has thoughts on white dudes seeking love abroad:

Misconception #4: WMGAW [White Men Going Another Way - ed.] “*can’t get white women*”.

There’s a bit of truth in this. For one thing, foreign women have no interest in American notions of social status, whereby having chased an oblong ball in high school makes one sexy, but having an interest in computers makes one asexual. They don’t respond as strongly to the crass gimmicks (“game”) that work on American yuppies. Finally, for an upper-middle-class Polish or Korean woman to be seen with a “bad boy” below her level of intelligence and couth is just not socially acceptable. So foreign women’s tastes in men are indeed more (for lack of a better word) cultured than those of American white women.

We, the cultured and intelligent “beta” males, can certainly “get white women”. It’s not exactly hard! On the other hand, we don’t want most of the available ones when we realize how much *better* we can do by expanding our pool to include other races and nationalities.

Cless is on good footing. Now if we can cure him of his SWPL sensibilities...

Sgt. Raymond, the host of *Bulletproof Pimp*, posts on the Annie Le case and sexual starvation:

Sexual poverty leads to violence. If a man steals food, it’s reasonable to conclude that he’s hungry. If a man steals drugs, he may very well be trying to feed an addiction. And if a man rapes a woman, it is probably due to a lack of sex (i.e., sexual poverty).

When you create sexual losers, you run the risk of creating monsters.

Default User writes on the differences between extroverts and introverts. From the second part:

We all need a certain level of total stimulation to be comfortable, too much and we are stressed but too little will leave us bored and restless. Because introverts have more internal dialog the base level of “noise” in their brain is higher. It takes less external stimulation to bring the total level of stimulation to a comfortable level. It is for this reason that extraverts need more external stimulation (their brains are relatively quiet).

That explains all the voices in my head.

Chuck posts on the link between fear and arousal in women:

In short, the response to a socially-dominant male resonates from the same hormonal epicenter and is similar in nature in both genders. The difference is that we call one fear and one attraction, depending on the gender. The chest thud mentioned above often occurs along with a gulp or a swallow. One of the tell-tale signs of a female’s attraction to a man is “the gulp”. It’s a subconscious reaction to the presence of power, and we men do it too – it’s a submission reflex. Women are most attracted to men they fear. This fear isn’t the fear felt of

serial killers or rapists; it's the fear of exposure and submission. The amygdala helps explain the attraction to bad boys and high testosterone men as well. The aroma of social domination they exude arouses the amygdala and quickly makes its way down the spine, emptying its neural load in the vagina.

I can smell your fear, honey. It smells like...pussy juice.

Roissy spells out the range of game's effectiveness:

As game, or in weightier parlance, psychosocial dominance, sits at the pinnacle of male character traits that women find attractive, a man will get more bang for his social investment buck by learning game than he would by working hard at improving himself on more conventional metrics such as career advancement, wealth generation, educational attainment, or material acquisition. He should do all those things to the best of his ability, of course, but if he could only choose one path to pussy, I would counsel him to learn the science of seduction. A grad school degree requires an additional 6-7 years of commitment after high school plus crushing debt; career advancement requires years of kissing ass and working late; wealth generation requires a lifetime of prudent financial management; material acquisitions require hard-earned money and their effectiveness at attracting and keeping pussy is questionable.

Doubters and haters, hit that link before you continue to spew your nonsense on this blog or any other.

Aoeffe offers an admirable articulation of the Roissysphere's benefits for women:

All the information I take in I want to apply to my life in a useful way. If I'm being too picky because I'm older than the optimal age I'll have to face a life of singleness because I can't (it's not even won't) compromise. I refuse to fit into any stereotype and will not go the way of the cougar – it repulses me. I'm a very sexual woman who will not slut around and that leaves me with an empty bed and I live with that. I will behave like a quality woman because frankly I'm a quality woman. Roissy's men believe in a quality woman I can see that. There is some confusion perhaps in regards to the Madonna/whore complex but I see it as minimal.

A very good read.

Talleyrand posts on the proper way to put a woman on the pedestal:

When you are interacting with any other woman, whoever your are with, compare that woman to your ideal. Measure every attribute. Notice every flaw, notice how they fall short of your ideal. How inferior they are to the perfect woman.

As far as I'm concerned, the only truly perfect women are six feet under.

Marquis admonishes Facebook stalkers, male and female:

To the men: if you are a stalker, do not ever read my blog again. You lack the essential requirements to be a man, to be dubbed part of our gender, and your status has been f'ing revoked. You want to "out" someone, do it to their face instead of hiding behind the keyboard or worse yet resenting them for something they don't even know that you know.

All those who stalk with Facebook should be dragged out into the street and shot. Repeatedly. In the face.

Assanova offers some pointers on direct game:

Now some of you might be wondering what it means to come at women with absolute conviction and authority. What it means is to tell women what you want, give directions instead of asking for permission or the green light, don't let them see you as a joke (smiley boys), don't let anyone tool you, and to reflect all of this in your body language; leaving all self doubt behind. You have to go about this as if you KNOW that there is no chance in hell that anyone is going to defy you; adding just a hint of "fear" as if anyone defies you or gets in your way, there will be consequences.

Every woman respects a man with sack.

The unstoppable Whiskey writes on the redefinition of marriage in the modern world:

Ultimately, this will play out on an ever declining quality, productivity, and ability of the American workforce. "Boltons" do not go the extra mile for a system that produces frustration and rage. The ability to extract tax resources from this Middle class will collapse as its productivity and earnings collapse. The "New Girl Order" is not economically sustainable, and a lost decade, characterized by continual economic decline and political infighting over Male and Female Middle Class objectives, either removing or protecting the world of "Ashley Madison" the rule of the day. Women can of course block any move to fix restrictions on the "Ashley Madison" world, either culturally or politically or both. But Middle Class women cannot force the "Boltons" to work extra hard. Casual theft, shirking, slacking, a desire even at the extremes to loot or burn down the company as seen in "Office Space" is far more likely. Men without any reason to provide, generally do the minimum possible. The hidden cost of the "Ashley Madison" world is a slide to say, Romanian work ethic and workforce skill levels.

Whiskey is, in my opinion, the most important blogger in the Roissysphere aside from Roissy himself. If you're not reading him, you're in the dark.

Guy White posts on the reality of lesbianism:

Men claim they like lesbians, but they don't. They just like polygamy. You want multiple straight girls.

Click for pictures!

OneSTDV lays a beatdown on social conservatives and traditionalists who oppose game:

Auster and his ilk are all too comfortable in their compliant role as the female's carnal mate. See Auster's almost unbearable description of the female below. The social cons and their creed of "just be yourself and you'll find a nice girl" believe this to be true because they're afraid of the repercussions of confronting the female status quo.

Also see Obsidian's brilliant essay on the subject.

Welmer has some choice words for greedy waitresses:

I'm getting to that point with waitresses. I am quite frankly sick of their entitled, bitchy

attitudes. I don't care if they serve me a sandwich underneath a couple of pushed-up, scented breasts; I don't go to restaurants to masturbate, after all. Give me a professional, deft man who handles the table with skill and reserve and I'll be all too happy to pay him what he deserves. But after reading Ms. Raskin's bitchy, greedy little screed, I've vowed that the next slut who tries to squeeze some extra cash out of me by shoving her tits into the center of my visual field gets 10% and no more.

That's part of why I prefer restaurants that don't have waitstaff. (That, and I hate waiting for food.)

Tal Sutsa reports in *the eXiled* on the increasing anarchy in inner-city Memphis:

The reality is that, like in Afghanistan and Iraq, no one has a monopoly on violence in Memphis. Cops won't respond to calls in the area because they're usually setups, where someone is waiting behind a building or on a rooftop to pop a couple of shots at whoever shows up in blue. Not that anyone would want the cops to come anyway. At night, GD's with AK47's and baseball bats wrapped in barb wire patrol the streets making sure nobody breaks into anything or nobody tries selling drugs or sex that isn't supposed to be. You can sure as hell can trust the GD more than the cops. You never know if a cop is going to turn out to be crooked or not.

The end is coming, and it's not going to be pretty.

Vox Day elucidates the reasons why published writers hate reading the work of wannabes:

Second, after two spells on the Nebula novel jury, a year participating in the Critters Workshop, and six months working as the de facto gatekeeper for a fantasy publisher, I never, ever, want to read any new writer's unpublished fiction ever again. Still less do I feel like arguing with a writer over why my opinion of his writing, which he sought out in the first place, is wrong. If you think much of the fiction that is published today is pretty awful, you're correct. It is nevertheless markedly superior to the stuff that is being rejected. I don't care if you think your first scribbles are brilliant or not, the probabilities dictate otherwise and I'm quite willing to swap the chance to be the first to recognize an unpublished masterpiece for the privilege of not having to read three dozen attempted crimes against the reading public.

So, so correct.

Finally, PUBLIUS of the Shotgun talks about the cult growing around Canadian MP (and son of a former Prime Minister) Justin Trudeau:

The Cult of Justin is something out of a Third World country, or Massachusetts. The Divine Right of political inheritance. The priest need only rise and say: "I proclaim thee, Justin son of Pierre, to be the rightful Prime Minister of Canada. Away foul usurpers Iggy and Stephen." He's still youngish – by political standards – so he needs to climb the un-greased pole slowly. Let the old men exhaust themselves. It will only make his ascension all the more glorious. For now he bides his time, preparing for the future. Delivering platitudes to school girls who swoon, so that one day he may deliver platitudes to the nation, and watch the MSM swoon.

Swarms of women getting wet between the legs for a handsome, articulate, minority politician who

has accomplished little to nothing in his career – now where have we heard THAT before? And here I thought the land of my ancestors was still semi-sane. Who wants to bet that Pierre’s loin-fruit will become PM sometime in the next twenty years?

Filed under: Apocalypse Soon, Art, Beauty, Conservatism, Culture, Decline of Civilization, Game, Idiocy, Literature, Marriage, Plugs, Politics, Race, Sexuality, Video Games, Women | Tagged: 11minutes, Amygdala, Annie Le, Aoefe, Assanova, Ayn Rand, Barack Obama, Beauty, Blacks, Bulletproof Pimp, Canada, Capitalist Lion Tamer, Charles Bukowski, Chuck, Cless Alvein, Conservatism, Default User, Facebook, Fat, Ferdinand Bardamu, Game, George Sodini, Guy White, Hit Coffee, Justin Trudeau, Kamal S., Lawrence Auster, Lesbianism, Marquis, Marriage, Men, Obsidian, OneSTDV, Pierre Trudeau, Politics, Portal, PUBLIUS, Race, Roissy, Roissysphere, Sexuality, Stuff White People Like, Tal Sutsa, Talleyrand, The eXiled, The Shotgun, Video Games, Vitalism, Vox Day, Welmer, Whiskey, Will Truman, Women

The future of the sexual marketplace

September 21, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

We all know what's happening in the West right now, but what's going to happen in the next decade or so in regard to the sexual marketplace? More importantly, how can a man plan for the changes that are coming? Fear not, my readers, for I am here to bring you in from the freezing cold of ignorance and fear into the fire-lit cabin of knowledge. Here are my prognostications for the coming years, based on current trends.

1) Increasing prevalence of polyamory, with moves to legalize polygamy. Not only has the “mancession” thrown a LOT of guys out of work, but with women making up the majority of college undergrads and graduates, the number of men being shut out from the middle class is increasing at a rapid clip. With women genetically hardwired to seek men that are higher in status, the depopulation of dudes from the professional classes is shrinking the number of men they are capable of being attracted to. As a result, the number of men who cut the mustard status-wise will be able to form their own harems. The West's hypergamous purgatory is already coming into existence – for instance, John Edwards (hat tip: [Roissy](#)) is openly keeping his mistress in his house:

John Edwards will move the mother of his love child into his North Carolina neighborhood so he can help raise their 18-month-old baby, the National Enquirer reported Wednesday.

The Enquirer also reported that Elizabeth Edwards, who is stricken with cancer, was furious when her husband told her of his parenting plans.

I fully expect the nattering nabobs of ~~negativism~~ feminism to make a push for legalized polygamy. They're already clamoring for polyamory, as shown (hat tip: [Mark Richardson](#)) in [this Feministing post](#):

I'm currently in a relationship with a man I love dearly, and I have been for nearly 3 years. It's going well, he's marvelous, we get on great. There's just one thing – this is a polyamorous relationship. He also has another girlfriend, who he's been with for a long time. That in itself isn't a problem. I knew about her before I entered into the relationship and I've never had a problem with polyamory, it suits me fine, we take suitable precautions in our sex lives and we're always open and honest with each other about everything. The problem is in explaining this to my parents. My mother noticed that my boyfriend was listed as in a relationship with the other lady on a social networking site, and has the notion that she must be his ex and he just hasn't changed his status. She keeps asking me why he's still listed as being with her, I keep changing the subject but I want to be honest with her. I'm not sure if she's ever come across the concept of polyamory and I really don't know what her reaction will be at all. I want to convey that this relationship is every bit as committed as a monogamous one and just as loving. How do you go about explaining this kind of thing with no knowledge of the response you'll get? What if the response is negative? Please help.

Answer their questions with patience. I also caution that words like polyamory may not work for the first conversation. Keep it simple. “Mom, I know you keep asking me about the woman who says she is in a relationship with Jack. They are in a relationship. I've

always known about it. Jack and I are serious and committed and we see other people. We are open and honest with each other and this works really well for both of us.”

If she denigrates the relationship, I would point out ways that he has been great in the past. When he has been at family functions, when he has helped your family, how happy you are together.

And then, and this may be the most difficult part, let it go. It will take time for your mother to understand and accept this (just ask the majority of queer folks who eventually have accepting parents). Keep answering their questions, but also set boundaries. If either of them are rude to your boyfriend or questions his love for you, you can call a stop to that. Your relationship and partner deserves respect.

This is the last and most important part – prove them wrong by actions. Show them that for all of their preconceived notions of what a “real” relationship is, you and your man are happy and love each other. It takes time, but this will be the greatest convincer of all.

From Mr. Richardson’s post:

It also hints at the real preferences of the more serious feminists. The sexuality of men and women operates at different levels. At one level, male sexuality is naturally promiscuous and female sexuality is hypergamous (meaning that women have an instinct to be with the most dominant male). If human nature only operated at this level then monogamy would be exceptionally rare.

I wonder if there are serious feminists who have rejected the traditional family as patriarchal (or as an impediment to female autonomy) and who therefore seek to “liberate” female sexuality – which really means liberating the female instinct to hypergamy.

The family form which corresponds best to hypergamy is, of course, polygamy – as this gives the most women access to the small number of socially dominant men.

When the first high court declares polygamy legal, we can officially pound that last nail into civilization’s coffin.

2) **The collapse of marriage.** As a general rule, people don’t get married unless they can afford to. For example, marriage rates and birthrates tumbled during the Great Depression but exploded after the economy recovered following World War II. Men, already being dissuaded from marriage due to the feminist legal system, will definitely not bite once they’ve been economically devastated. Expect the rate of marriage to take a HUGE drop. Divorce will also fall, as marriage will be confined almost exclusively to the genteel upper classes.

3) **Sex-motivated rage killings will continue unabated, at the rate of one every other year at the least.** Young women will continued to be killed by their sociopathic lovers at the same rate.

4) **The death of nightlife.** It’s a given, in both mainstream culture and PUA circles, that bars and nightclubs are the primary venues in which men meet women and (hopefully) make sweet reproductive music. The problem is two-fold. One, bar-hopping and clubbing are money-intensive activities. If you’ve unemployed or have otherwise seen your income collapse, the nightlife budget is the first to go. As Roosh wrote a year ago:

I predict that in the next two years meeting girls in the cities hardest hit by the economy will

be even more difficult for the average guy. With less disposable income girls are going to stay home more instead of going out. Empty bars and clubs mean guys will be more reliant on meeting girls through friends, family, Myspace, and work. There will be less pump and dumps as guys will want to keep what they managed to get, as they themselves are strapped for cash and meeting girls does cost money. The only guys immune will be those in college, who will graduate to a barren landscape—in more ways than one.

Swap “guys” with “girls” and you have, in a nutshell, what’s happening.

The other point pertains to clubs only – namely, seducing a club girl is nearly impossible if you aren’t an apex alpha or close to it. The atmosphere of nightclubs, depending on flash and looks, is something most guys can’t play to. You need to have a certain look, style, and attitude to pull consistently or even occasionally in clubs, and even if they have good game elsewhere, the club is a gigantic stumbling block that most dudes can’t overcome.

Combine this with the priciness of nightclubs and the recession, and you have a recipe for total market collapse. I predict that the number of nightclubs in cities will fall by half at the least, as the long lines of betas standing in line for an hour and plunking down their dollars for cover charges all so they can dance to shitty music, drink obscenely overpriced liquor, and hit on girls who do not wanted to be fucked by them vanish. Bars will also be hit, but not as severely, as they cost less and appeal to a wider market.

5) An explosion of interest in day game. The advantages of day game are so obvious it’s a surprise no one’s pounced on it. When you pick up girls during the daytime, you don’t have to deal with their bitch shields on at full blast, their cockblocking friends (as many girls are alone), gameless idiots hitting on them and giving them unwarranted boosts to their self-esteem, and the general jackassery of nightlife. Not only that, but approaching girls during the day is way cheaper than going to a bar or club. And yet, googling “day game” turns up no worthwhile information from seduction community websites – they are exclusively oriented around nightlife.

Going hand in hand with the coming collapse of the nightlife industry, I predict that guys interested in getting their knobs polished will focus their efforts on swooping girls while the sun is shining. The guru who writes a complete handbook on day game will be laughing all the way to the bank, laughing so hard he’ll shit himself, as his recalcitrant competitors recede into the darkness of irrelevance.

So knowing all of this, how can you, the humble reader, put yourself in a position of power? I have but one tip: **LEARN GAME**. If you are interested in having a sex life at all, you **MUST** have game. If you want to get married and possibly make babies, you **MUST** have game. If you want to do anything aside from have a five-fingered pants party, you **MUST** have game. Game is more important than getting a promotion at your job, your college education, or **ANYTHING** else in this regard. As the Fifth Horseman says here:

Moderate competence in Game is easily worth about the same SMV as having a net worth of \$2 million. This is a rough estimate. Furthermore, no one can tax your Game, swindle you out of Game, or steal your Game in divorce court (as long as you don’t let this sap your confidence as a human being).

I define moderate competence in Game as the following 5 steps :

***1) Regular, consistent, and somewhat effortless ability to do approaches to women who are 8s or higher. This is the most important point of all, as without approaches, you will not

create the opportunities to practice ANY other part of Game. This is also the filter that blocks most novices from ever progressing.

2) Ability to qualify the woman, as well as identify and pass her own tests easily. Be the first to end the phonecall, always be leaving, other time constraints, etc. The ability to use the occasional well-placed neg is valuable too.

3) Ability to run comfort and rapport for the requisite 6-8 hours. Have a lot of interesting stories, games, and other things to run on her.

***4) Ability to bridge from Day 1 to Day 2, and minimize flakes. This is important as flakes are frustrating, demoralizing, and discouraging. A lot of guys are very close to the brass ring, but this derails them in their quest for Game.

5) Ability to run competent seduction Game, after you get her alone. This is where Ross Jeffries NLP can be extremely useful (but not mandatory by any means).

1) and 4) cause the biggest frustration, paralysis, and 'giving up', hence the asterisks. But a man who becomes pretty good at these 5 points is ahead of 98% of all men, and is on par with a Beta who has \$2 million in net worth (and is ahead of such a Beta if that Beta has no game and is suckered easily by feminine manipulation).

The copulation arms race is at DEFCON 2, my friends. Learn game or be wiped out in the ensuing nuclear fires.

Filed under: [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [Marriage](#), [Sexual Economics](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alphas](#), [Baby Boomers](#), [Bars](#), [Betas](#), [Day Game](#), [DEFCON](#), [Elizabeth Edwards](#), [Feminism](#), [Feministing](#), [Game](#), [George Sadini](#), [Great Depression](#), [Human Nature](#), [Hypergamy](#), [Jasmine Fiore](#), [John Edwards](#), [Mark Richardson](#), [Marriage](#), [Men](#), [Nightclubs](#), [Pickup](#), [Polyamory](#), [Polygamy](#), [Rielle Hunter](#), [Roissy](#), [Roosh](#), [Sexuality](#), [Steve Sailer](#), [The Fifth Horseman](#), [Women](#), [World War II](#)

Letting the cat grab the string

September 22, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

An interesting exchange occurred between [Thursday](#) and [Talleyrand](#) on this [Alkibiades](#) post. The [transcript](#):

Thursday: You will never pass every shit test or win every frame war. In fact, to do so would make you look inhuman.

Talleyrand: I am o.k. with being inhuman.

Th: It actually makes you less attractive.

Ta: The only way to know that is if you have passed every shit test, which you just indicated can never be done.

Th: I was talking with a prominent PUA instructor here in Canada and he told me that beyond a certain point, passing shit tests is useless and as you approach passing them all (you can't actually pass them all) you tend to come off as less attractive.

Ta: Interesting. I wonder if it either makes the man seem to high status, or if it makes the female mind on some level think that she can not ultimately suck the life out of the man and conquer him.

Thursday is onto something here.

Imagine playing with a cat by dangling a bit of string in front of its face and yanking it away every time it tries to grab it. How will this play out? For a while, the cat will play along, lunging for the string after you pull it away again and again. If you go too long, though, the cat will realize the futility of its position, get bored, and wander off. Similarly, imagine playing a video game that is physically impossible to win. Why bother? Toss the controller down and go do something more productive, like bashing your head into a brick wall.

Women are wired to play games with us. Shit testing is one type of game. Naturally, you don't want to fail shit tests, because your girl will lose attraction to you if you do. However, anyone who plays a game plays to win. Lose too many times and they'll throw their hands up and walk away. Similarly, I hypothesize that passing too many shit tests causes the woman to lose attraction because she slowly realizes there's no hope of [taming her man](#). Like the cat sick of trying to grab a string it can never get, she tires of losing and leaves. Perhaps intentionally failing the occasional shit test is the key to making an LTR last.

[Dave from Hawaii](#), the undisputed master of LTR game, offers some [some last words](#):

You can't pass 'em all....but pass enough of 'em and they become much less frequent.

And if you do fail one and she gets irritated and starts acting bitchy, just respond with total indifference...or ratchet up some asshole game.

One of the things I used to always do was read her expressions and body language and always ask her "what's wrong? Why are you upset? Are you mad at me?"

Now...I ignore every upset or perturbed expression she makes. I literally project an "I don't care that your mad" attitude.

Since adopting this mindset, she has never been angry at me for more than a few minutes...whereas when I catered to her emotional state, I could have her mad at me for days.

Now she asks me if I'm mad, or what's wrong.

Filed under: [Game](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alkibiades](#), [Game](#), [Keoni Galt](#), [Men](#), [Sexuality](#), [Shit Tests](#), [Talleyrand](#), [Thursday](#), [Women](#)

Sometimes, you just gotta quit

September 22, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Sofia, who operated *Lesenjournal*, has exited the blogosphere to focus on real life concerns. So long, and thanks for all the dish.

Filed under: [Plugs](#) | Tagged: [Sofia](#)

The apocalypse is coming, but not how you think

September 22, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

As an addendum to [the previous post](#), I present [The Fifth Horseman's Four Horsemen of Male Vengeance](#), which sheds some light on some issues [I forgot to bring up](#):

One thing about women is that they accept whatever status quo exists in the world they live in. They have no ability to predict shifting winds, or prepare for societal changes.

Right after 9/11, when Americans were exposed to the subjugation of women in Afghanistan and Saudi Arabia, I could not help but notice that it was American MEN who were pounding the table about oppression of burka'ed women. American single women didn't seem to care one bit about the plight of women under the Taliban, even though these SWPL women are the ones who benefit the most from American society vs. Islamic society.

I never see SWPL women wanting to protect womens rights in the Islamic world. Similarly, I never see Islamic women trying to escape to the West.

Conclusion : Women like to live in their own bubbles, and be unaware of the outside world.

Thus, just as the 4 horsemen (the pill, no fault divorce, etc.) gave women power and created the feminist-dominated society we have today, many average women are being hurt, but they simply will not challenge the status quo.

The 4 horsemen of Male Vengeance will soon be upon us, swinging the pendulum back our way. These 4 horsemen are :

- 1) Increasing Islamic immigration into the West
- 2) Sex technologies for the Beta (3-D/VR sex and sexbots). Anyone who says this cannot replace a real woman has to also note that the virtual woman will be a 10, while the real world options for the man might just be 5s or 6s. So it is a virtual 10 competing with real 5s. The real 5s lose.
- 3) More men learning Game
- 4) More lower-income men getting disenfranchised, and banding together to take things by force (usually from women).

Of course, women lack the vision to anticipate these 4 simultaneous forces that will topple the feminist utopia by 2020. Women accept the status quo now, they will accept the new status quo then.

I wholeheartedly agree with the above.

Filed under: [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [9/11](#), [Afghanistan](#), [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [Islam](#), [Men](#), [Saudi Arabia](#), [Sexbots](#), [Sexuality](#), [Stuff White People Like](#), [The Fifth Horseman](#), [Women](#)

“House,” niceness, and being a jerk

September 23, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I m a fan of the TV show *House*, which features the titular character Gregory House (Hugh Laurie), an genius of a doctor who specializes in diagnosing unexplained illnesses and ailments. The comedy in the show comes from House’s abrasive, misanthropic personality. He verbally slaps around both his patients and his underlings, plays pranks on his only friend, and treats his boss with utter disrespect. In particular, the contrast between House and his friend James Wilson (Robert Sean Leonard), a nice guy who goes out of his way to flatter and lie to people to assuage their egos is one of the more enjoyable aspects of the show.

One example of this is in an episode from last season that I re-watched recently, “Joy to the World.” One of the subplots of this episode involves Wilson betting House that he can’t be nice to a patient. House subsequently diagnoses a clinic patient complaining of headaches as pregnant, despite her claims of her and her fiancé being virgins. House orders a paternity test, the results of which show that the woman’s baby was the result of parthenogenesis, a spontaneous genetic mutation that resulted in one of her eggs being fertilized without the need for sperm. After receiving a gift from the couple following this news (and winning the bet), House reveals that he faked the paternity test, the real results of which showed that the woman had in fact cheated on her soon-to-be husband. House concocted the bogus parthenogenesis story in order to save the couple’s relationship – a “nice” goal.

Meanness in the pursuit of truth is no vice; niceness in the defense of lies is no virtue.

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Sexuality](#), [Television](#), [Women](#), [Zeitgeist](#) | Tagged: [Cuckoldry](#), [House](#), [Hugh Laurie](#), [Misanthropy](#), [Robert Sean Leonard](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

Spearheading the revolution

September 23, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Welmer's new megablog devoted to men's issues, *The Spearhead*, is now online, and yours truly has signed on as a contributor. The Elusive Wapiti, Novaseeker, Prime, and Whiskey are also on board, and Novaseeker has kicked things off with [this great entry](#). My own first post at *The Spearhead* will, barring illness, injury, or inebriation, be up later this week.

Filed under: [Plugs](#) | Tagged: [Elusive Wapiti](#), [Men](#), [Novaseeker](#), [Prime](#), [The Spearhead](#), [Welmer](#), [Whiskey](#)

Misanthropy and game

September 24, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

This is a more detailed follow-up to [yesterday's post](#). Go read it now, if you haven't already.

A little over a week ago, [MisAnDrope](#) e-mailed me asking about the highlighted bit on my [About page](#):

Conservative in politics, anarchist in nature, libertine by necessity, **misanthropic by choice**.

He didn't think my writings were misanthropic enough to merit a poetic mention. Well, I am here to prove I am not a poser, but a full-bore, credentialed misanthrope.

First, a definition, from the [Merriam-Webster Online Dictionary](#):

Main Entry: mis·an·thro·py

Pronunciation: \mi-'san(t)-thrə-pē\

Function: noun

Date: 1625

: a hatred or distrust of humankind

There are two varieties of misanthropy, differentiated from the feelings from which they spring. The first, and most common form of misanthropy springs from fear. It is an active form of loathing that comes from being a loser in life. These misanthropes are glorified whiners who are bitter at the world for not giving them their due, recognizing their genius, or whatever petty contrivance they can whip up in their demented brain-boxes. A not insignificant number of them are social retards. Even worse, these mental pygmies expend energy and emotion on the misery of their fellow man. [Alex Birch](#) sums up this breed of [misanthropy perfectly](#):

Misanthropy, while some of the motivations might have factual backing, is a sentimental attitude adopted by people who share more fear than hate for humans, because if they really saw people as useless, they'd thrive socially to at least make some use of them instead of just complaining like alienated losers.

A real-life example of this sort of misanthrope is "philosopher" [Slavoj Žižek](#) (hat tip: [Martin Regnen](#)), who was interviewed in the Guardian [back in July](#):

What makes you depressed?

Seeing stupid people happy.

What do you owe your parents?

Nothing, I hope. I didn't spend a minute bemoaning their death.

What does love feel like?

Like a great misfortune, a monstrous parasite, a permanent state of emergency that ruins all small pleasures.

What is your favourite smell?

Nature in decay, like rotten trees.

What is the worst job you've done?

Teaching. I hate students, they are (as all people) mostly stupid and boring.

What is the most important lesson life has taught you?

That life is a stupid, meaningless thing that has nothing to teach you.

I admit not knowing a whole lot about Žižek, but reading this interview makes me want to not know about him at all, as he comes off as a loathsome, pathetic insect. The man is transparently invested in other people's misfortune, delighting when the most dejected of humans are suffering and becoming depressed when they aren't. I'm not fond of idiots or fools, but I don't walk around rubbing my palms and cackling with glee when I see one slipping up. The rest of the answers are slightly gussied-up cries of angst, the sort of thing you'd expect from an emo teenager who, despite living in a wealthy suburb and having well-off, doting parents (as all emo punks do), listens to My Chemical Romance, slits his wrists with a boxcutter, and bitches and cries about how horrible his life is and how existence is pointless. You'd wonder why Žižek and all of these clowns who think life is "stupid" or some variation thereof don't just off themselves and save us from having to listen to their complaining, if it weren't for the fact that they're collectively as yellow as a bowl of piss.

Mr. Regnen sums up his opinion of Slavoj Žižek thusly:

To begrudge stupid people what little happiness they get in their lives and then get depressed over it yourself takes a real fucking shithead.

Gregory House is a stylized, cleaned-up fictional version of this variety of misanthrope. Depicting a real misanthrope on national television would be impossible because, as is shown by Žižek, they're unpleasant creatures. As a result, House is given redeeming characteristics – he is a ludicrously gifted doctor, and as Bhetti noted, many women find him attractive in spite of his assholery. However, House is certifiably socially autistic, an unfortunate side effect of having a high IQ. That, combined with his bad leg, makes him into a resentful, spiteful individual who toys with, bullies, and manipulates people for the thrill of it. As Wilson remarked at the end of the first episode of Season 5:

You spread misery because you can't feel anything else. You manipulate people because you can't handle any kind of real relationship, and I've enabled it. For years, the games, the binges, the middle-of-the-night phone calls...

And as Obsidian remarked, House goes without romantic companionship due to his antisocial personality:

Which brings me to House himself. Yea, he's brilliant-he's also ALONE. No one wants to be around him anymore than they absolutely has to, including his ostensible best friend...And as we who learn and study Game know, House-types rarely if ever get laid in real life-they're too smart to get away with being the kind of assholes Women actually want, much less like. His only option is the Bunny Ranch.

Put simply, these types of men are poor in character, and not in a sexy way.

Now we come to misanthrope type number two, the group in which I claim membership. These misanthropes are rarer, and saner. Our misanthropy is derived from calculated indifference, not fear. Individuals like myself don't go around fantasizing about the various ways in which we'd like to see humanity fail, because we simply don't give a damn about those small-minded things. Furthermore,

this misanthropy isn't the product of being an outcast and a failure, but merely being alive and observant. It comes from being punched in the face, both literally and metaphorically. It's the result of realizing that the world in its state is out to screw you in more ways than one, and reacting accordingly.

An example of a misanthrope in this mold is France's most reviled man of letters, Louis-Ferdinand Céline. Anyone who knows the literary origins of my pseudonym, either by reading Céline's novels (and shame on you if you haven't) or by Googling, has an idea of what I'm getting at. The overwhelming majority of Céline's fiction was based on his life experiences, though like any worthwhile storyteller, he was a master bullshitter and knew how to exaggerate things in a way to captivate people. *Journey to the End of the Night* was a retelling of Céline's early life, told through his author surrogate Ferdinand Bardamu, relating his adventures in World War I, French West Africa, the U.S., and post-war France. From Alex Birch's excellent review:

The novel is a half-fictional, half-biographic work, starting out in an increasingly nervous France, where the main character Bardamu lives. Living a quiet university life, indifferent to the world around him, Bardamu one day sits at a café with his friend Arthur, joking about and demeaning the every day life in France, when the two gentlemen suddenly hear the sound of a military parade outside. Bardamu, excited and stoked from the lively conversation, decides to join the parade in an attempt to mock its pretentiousness. The absurdity of the situation appears when Bardamu finds himself caught in the event, not able to escape. The next thing he knows, he's standing at the frontline of war, crouching under gunfire from angry Germans. Suddenly Bardamu is at the very center of a World War.

Bardamu's tone throughout the novel is one of wry indifference. He is a normal person, capable of interacting with others on a normal level, and even falls in love with a woman during his time in America (a prostitute, to be sure, but I never held him up as a model of alphas). While misanthropic, he remains above the targets of his derision by leavening everything with humor, such that the book is a hysterical read. Additionally, rather than picking on the weak and defenseless, as fearful misanthropes do, Bardamu aims his scorn at the insane, nonsensical sociocultural configuration of the post-war West. An example from the novel that I posted earlier:

There was quite a commotion. Some people said: "That young fellow's an anarchist, they'll shoot him, the sooner the better . . . Can't let the grass grow under our feet with a war on! . . . But there were others, more patient, who thought I was syphilitic and sincerely insane, they consequently wanted me to be locked up until the war was over or at least for several months, because they, who claimed to be sane and in their right minds, wanted to take care of me while they carried on the war all by themselves. Which proves that if you want people to think you're normal there's nothing like having an all-fired nerve. If you've got plenty of nerve, you're all set, because then you're entitled to do practically anything at all, you've got the majority on your side, and it's the majority who decide what's crazy and what isn't.

It is this that distinguishes the second type of misanthrope from the first. The Slavoj Žižeks of the world are chickenshit pansies who, as Riff Dog might say, "kick around cats" – the Louis-Ferdinand Célines kick around the people in power.

But what does this have to do with game? Trumwill recently posted a lengthy analysis of *Funny People* that had this perceptive passage:

On that last one, excessive passivity is a problem. If you play a good doormat, people will see you as a doormat. If you never ask a girl out, you're almost never going to go out with a girl. If you never make the move for sex, you're rarely going to get sex. Unfortunately, a lot of passive people read things like this and think, in a self-congratulatory sort of way, that the problem is that they're too nice. Or that if they were less nice that they would have more success. At that point, it depends on what you consider "nice". **But most guys that can't get laid being nice and passive also have problems if they decide to become jerks. I know a lot of romantically lonely jerks. At this point in my life, far more lonely jerks than nice guys. [emphasis mine - ed.]**

As I wrote over at *Hit Coffee*:

That's the money passage, Trumwill. The thing here is that a lot of those "nice guys" were nice solely out of a desire for sex. These men are prone to becoming jerks out of spite, and no one finds spite attractive. New wrapper, same core.

Additionally, back in January, Roissy posted on asshole game, writing this:

There are genuine assholes who are loved, and there are spiteful assholes who get nowhere. The difference is crucial.

Uncaring asshole = success with women.

Caring asshole = failure with women.

When women say they don't fall for assholes, they are thinking of the second kind. A caring asshole comes from a place of bitterness and spite. His assholery is reactive rather than proactive. He is poor at calibrating which women will be responsive to his dick attitude. Caring assholes are crassly insulting and transparently invested in the outcome of their game.

Uncaring assholes are assholes as a consequence of their indifference. It is the aloofness of the man she loves that drives women crazy with obsession*, and that aloofness is manifest as asshole behavior. An uncaring asshole demonstrates clearly in his body language and tone of voice, not to mention his dearth of words, that he could take her or leave her.

Being a misanthrope is basically taking assholery to its logical conclusion. The question is, are you a mean-minded, spiteful cat-kicker, or are you an indifferent, aloof, confident a-hole? Learning the core principles of game, with its demolition of lies about male and female sexuality, is already a big step in the direction of Céline. Cat-kicker thinking has no place in game, and will result in your failure in the mating dance. Being a misanthrope and successful with women requires you to stop being a small-minded dickhead and aim your ire at bigger, worthier targets.

For concrete examples of "positive misanthropy", here's some excerpts from the first part of Martin Regnen's brilliant guide on how to be an asshole:

Practice your laugh. You need to be able to both smirk and cackle obnoxiously without coming off like a B-movie villain or the fat kid from the Simpsons. This is very important. You don't want to be a gloomy miserable asshole who never smiles, but a happy asshole who loves being better than everyone else.

Pick your targets. Don't be an asshole to your grandmother or to small children. Don't be

too much of an asshole to people you have actual power over. The best people to use your full range of asshole skills on are your bosses and attractive young women.

Be confident. You want people to know that you're an asshole because you're so great that you can get away with it. Confidence is key. Without confidence you look like an angry basement-dwelling loser who might as well be an asshole because no one ever liked you in the first place anyway.

And from the second part:

Never show irritation. You irritate other people. Other people amuse you. Even if this is not true, make it look like it is.

Look good. Good-looking people get away with much more. Of course there's only so much you can do, but be in good physical shape and dress like someone successful. If you don't want to dress like an adult, this is where I suppose expensive thugwear can come in handy.

And with that, I bid you adieu.

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Game](#), [Literature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Television](#), [Women](#), [Zeitgeist](#) | Tagged: [Alex Birch](#), [Bhetti Ameen](#), [Emo](#), [Ferdinand Bardamu](#), [Guardian](#), [House](#), [Journey to the End of the Night](#), [Louis-Ferdinand Céline](#), [Martin Regnen](#), [MisAnDrope](#), [Misanthropy](#), [My Chemical Romance](#), [Nice Guys](#), [Obsidian](#), [Riff Dog](#), [Roissy](#), [Slavoj Žižek](#), [Will Truman](#), [World War I](#)

The emptiness of modern manhood

September 25, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I make my debut at *The Spearhead* with a review of Roosh's new book, *A Dead Bat in Paraguay*. [An excerpt](#):

If I had a loonie for every cubicle jockey I've known who's huffed and puffed about quitting their office slave job and going on an trip abroad, I'd have enough money to do it myself. [Roosh Vörek](#) is one of the few men who had the brains and balls to follow through. After ditching his career as an industrial microbiologist and finishing his first book, [Bang](#), Roosh took a trip through South America that lasted six months and took him to eight countries. Now, he has transcribed the events of his trip into a [travel memoir](#). Don't be dissuaded by [his cliché-laden description](#) of *A Dead Bat in Paraguay* as being about "suffering and pain and hardship and darkness" – Roosh's book is a glorious triumph of low comedy and high adventure, a breezy and worthwhile read.

Read the rest and comment over there.

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Literature](#), [Plugs](#), [Zeitgeist](#) | Tagged: [A Dead Bat in Paraguay](#), [Roosh](#), [The Spearhead](#)

Well, THAT was quick

September 25, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Less than a week after pulling the plug on *Lesenjournal*, Sofia has returned from the dead with *GirlGame*, a blog that will “provide a female perspective on gender relations, power dynamics, set in the context of personal vignettes from relationships and general opinion pieces.” Also, many of the leading ladies of the Roissysphere, including AoeFe, Bhetti, LILGRL, and LovelySexyBeauty are listed as contributors. So get over there.

Filed under: Plugs | Tagged: Bhetti Ameen, LILGRL, LovelySexyBeauty, Roissysphere, Sofia

Music to make love to

September 26, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Prior to shutting down her original blog, [Sofia](#) turned me on to [Crystal Castles](#). Here's the best song by them I've heard so far:

Good stuff, but I still say [Passion Pit](#) is better.

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Music](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Crimewave](#), [Crystal Castles](#), [Music](#), [Passion Pit](#), [Sofia](#)

Plug me softly

September 27, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

It's that time of the week again, folks!

First up, [Agnostic](#) reports that high school and college girls are more receptive to PDA than twentysomethings:

Being under her peers' social microscope predicts that she'd want to shove her overly affectionate boyfriend away without even thinking about it, while the power of monogamy to cloud out her thoughts about potential mates predicts that she wouldn't care. For anyone who's been to the park or the mall in their lives, the answer is pretty clear — monogamy is stronger than peer scrutiny. There's no mystery why a girl would allow PDA from a handsome quarterback, but a lot of the guys who these adolescent girls are with are pretty awkward and goofy. The fact that they accept PDA from them is pretty startling, so it must be that their more monogamous behavior, compared to 20-something women, outweighs their anxiety about what their peers will think when they see some doofus wrapping his arms around her.

You would never see [this](#) among adults with jobs, for instance.

[Ben Leonard](#) has a great review of *From Nyet to Da: Understanding the New Russia*:

To begin with one must understand the history of Russia. Russia sees itself as the third Rome; the first was in Italy, the second in Constantinople, and the third in Moscow. The word Czar means Caesar in Russian. Similar to Constantinople/Istanbul the third Rome sees itself as a bridge between the East and the West. The Mongols conquered and ruled Russia for some time (their descendants are the Tartars) giving Russians experience with Asiatic peoples. Russia also borders China and reaches all the way to Alaska which was formerly a part of Russia. Russia has been cut off from the West at times which made it miss the Renaissance. Since Russia lags generally lags behind Western Europe in terms of standard of living and technology it views its Western neighbors with a mixture of envy and contempt.

His post is spot on.

[11minutes](#) posts on the death of femininity in [American women](#):

With the blur between gender lines, we lost Gentlemen and Ladies alike. Young boys get told that it is okay to cry even if you are not a girl. And young girls get raised to embrace their tomboyish side of playing in the mud, burping, cursing and farting — just like the boys.

In emasculating men, we've made women into dudes with vaginas. Ugh.

[Cless Alvein](#) has a [two-part story](#) "describ[ing] the average-case life trajectory of a very average young professional female in Manhattan." From the first part:

Sarah's full sexual history: 3 boyfriends from relationships lasting more than 6 months. Normal. No problem. She's had flings, one of which was an earnest attempt at a relationship that nevertheless failed early and explosively, and two of which were rebound relationships

with no intention of permanence. She broke off all of those flings, each in an extremely rude way. Then there are three one-night stands— her first sexual encounter, at 16, was with an unemployed man then twice her age; one was in college (sophomore year, early winter) with a frat boy; and the third was at age 26 during a grinding dry spell, when she was “too busy for relationships”. She’s never cheated, technically speaking, although her college one-nighter occurred two days after breaking up with a long-term boyfriend, and everyone found out about it. Her total number is 9.

Sarah does not consider herself a slut. *Sluts*, in her mind, are those actively seek casual sex, those who have it a lot more often than she does, and those who are proud and vocal about having casual sex. Sarah has a clear definition of a slut and, by her definition, she’s not one. (*Author’s note: I tend to agree with Sarah: she’s not a slut. She’s a worse-than-average modern woman, but I wouldn’t describe her as a slut. She’s just badly behaved.*)

Definitely worth a read.

LILGRL debuts at Girl Game with a post defining the objectives of girl game:

There are a few reasons that “Girl Game” is universally ignored as a phenomenon — the main reason being, it’s become intrinsic to the concept of “femininity.” So, instead of seeing a girl as being “good at game” we see her as being ultra-feminine (and thus, well-liked by men). Of course, a girl can learn to be (or just act like she is) a paragon of femininity in the same way that a guy can learn to be (or just act like he is) an alpha. Being feminine, after all, has nothing to do with looks.

Given the worthlessness of mainstream women’s dating advice, I’m looking forward to hearing more from these ladies.

Rake tries a daytime approach and reports on the results:

Now, I HAVE approached in the daytime before. I don’t find it horribly difficult if I can come up with some sort of pretense, or somehow figure out a way to make it seem natural that I’m talking to her. Last week, for instance, I got on the elevator with a woman that works on the same floor as me, made idle chit chat on the way down and then wound up walking with her and chatting for a couple of blocks. Right at the end I noticed that she had a great big rock on her finger, so I didn’t go for the number, but it was a solid interaction. I could tell I was generating attraction from her. It worked. It was seamless and natural without any awkwardness.

Day game is going to become big in the next few years. Bet on it.

Roissy reveals that inside every good girl is a slut yearning to break free:

Yes, women like to fuck. But there is a caveat. They only like to fuck men higher than them in status. Female hypergamy doesn’t disappear; it just acclimates to changing incentive structures. Tyler Durden was hitting upon a truth when he wrote about the existence of a matrix-like secret society. A small pool of alpha males really is hogging a disproportionate amount of vaj action when that vaj is at its most desirable. The fact that most betas eventually settle down with a road-worn, heart-stomped wife in their late 20s/early 30s doesn’t disprove the reality of the secret society.

It takes game if you want to unleash the nymphomaniac in any girl.

Also from Roissy, this video featuring Ukrainian sand painting artist Kseniya Simonova:

Now that's talent, right there.

Roosh distills pickup into nine rules:

It's rare that the hottest girl will be the most horny—she always has a steady supply of dick that she can access. Banging her depends just as much on luck and timing than actual game. Try your hand with her every now and then, but keep in mind that screening for horniness is just as important as personality and beauty. If the girl you're dealing with has gotten laid recently, there will be no sense of urgency and the iron will be too cool for you to get inside her pants quickly.

Working within the rules of reality is always the best way forward.

Talleyrand writes on the psychological neoteny of women:

Not only have men been selecting women for beauty, they have been selecting them for being childlike. A woman that was more childlike was more fun as a partner. The unfortunate side effect is that women as a group tend to live in the moment just as children do, without thinking about the long term impact of their choices and consequences. They are more emotional. Despite what our current society pushes about emotional health, existing like this is incredibly destructive.

As I've written before, a society that doesn't beat morality into its women will be undone by their behavior.

A.J. Travis has been on fire in the past week, his most recent post informing men how to identify sluts:

1. Tattoos.

There is a reason they call them 'tramp stamps.' Any girl who is foolish enough to make a decision to allow a high school drop-out to inject ink under her skin, usually has no problem letting other unsavory guys inject her with less permanent liquids.

Roissy's epic, Jezebel-invaded post on this subject is also worth a read.

Virgle Kent takes a trip to Colombia and comes back with an amusing story:

One final note. Hot girls were everywhere in Colombia, even in the airport. It was tough preparing myself for what would greet me when I landed in Atlanta for my connecting flight back to DC. One thing's for sure: you know you're in the A when all the flight attendants are flamboyantly gay males, dudes wearing shades on the plane at night, and more dudes making out with each other. Fat girls munching away. No cute girls in sight. I can't wait for my next trip to South America.

adds Colombia to list of must-visit countries

Geoffrey Falk uses a recent murder in Kentucky to remind us that white trash proles are just as bad as NAMs:

Two guys owning a house together = gay. And two Yuppie-ish "friends" who own a house,

going out for a walk together = flaming gay. At least, that's the prole logic. Why else would four white dumbfucks have beaten the shit out of them, in a "random" crime? Just because they *looked* gay.

Stick that in your race realism and believe it.

Steve Sailer reports on the liberal plot to unleash Australia's failed Stolen Generation policies on black children:

In other words, the trend is to re-enact the Australian Stolen Generation scheme. As you'll recall, in the 1930s, half-blood children of alcoholic Aboriginal mothers were sent to boarding schools to learn how to function in white society by well-intentioned whites. This was condemned in the movie *Rabbit Proof Fence*, but, amusingly, the director, Philip Noyce, wound up, much like the white bad guy in his film, sending his adolescent half-blood female star to boarding school to get her away from her alcoholic family.

The evil wrought by egalitarianism will not abate any time soon.

The Audacious Epigone compiles a list of countries where the U.S. dollar goes the furthest:

The ideal runaway spot is a place that is simultaneously modern and allows you to live like a king. What follows is a rank order listing of countries by exchange rate-PPP ratio as a percentile for which 2008 data and estimates are available. A value over 100% means your dollars will go further than they will in the US; a value under 100% means they won't go as far they will at home.

Russia, the Ukraine, and Brazil are all pretty high up on the list. Huzzah!

Female Misogynist lays into feminists and the amorality of women:

So that feminist was figuring that, when a man makes her horny, she's willing to suspend any scruples she has for him. If he wants to steal, murder, whatever, that's fine with her, as long as her gina tingles. Therefore, since women make me horny, I should be willing to tolerate any evil behavior on their part! They lie? Make false battering and rape accusations? Use litigation to force their way into jobs they can't do? Spawn fatherless bastards who will grow up to be violent criminals? Wreck civilization? So what, as long as I'm wet that's fine with me! Because I want to have sex with women, I should be willing to allow them to wreak havoc to their hearts' content!

She also gives a shout-out to The Fifth Horseman via this post of mine.

🌀 watches a National Geographic special on mail order brides and gives his thoughts:

My primary emotion watching the episode was sadness. It profiled two male clients of an International Marriage Broker (IWB) seeking Russian women. We saw profiles of two men: the first, 36yo James, starting his relationship with 30yo Uliana; the second, 3rd grade schoolteacher Gary (age not provided, but I would guess 50yo), who married his Russian fiancée Olga (I would guess 40yo) by the end of the hour. My general impression was that, personality-wise, James had a bit more going for him than Gary, but both of these men were sweet, awkward, and bereft of game. We see James' fawningly complimenting Uliana in a desperately beta kind of way; we see Gary, at the airport to receive Olga, waiting for two

hours for her to clear customs, almost in tears at the possibility that she may not have made the flight. It was easy to see why these men faced difficulty in the domestic mating market. They were, in a word, harmless, it both the good and bad senses of the word.

Really worth a read.

Ganttsquarry vents on an aspect of the Roissysphere that pisses him off:

My irritation still stands though. Every time Roissy writes one of his “Approach This Set” posts for example, the comment section has a few people ridiculously undervaluing the women in the picture.

Generally an 8 becomes a 6(or even less in a few cases), a 6 becomes a 4(or a 3), and so on. Maybe they take those 2 subtracted points and add them somewhere else. I dunno.

It’s a fair point.

Hermes challenges the Roissysphere to reconcile what he feels are two propositions that are at odds:

When an unruly dog bites the mailman, we don’t blame the dog; we blame the owner for failing to keep the dog fenced in or on a leash. The stronger the first proposition, the weaker the second, and vice versa. If it is solely up to men to control and lead women, then women can have no responsibility for the current situation. If women are to blame, on the other hand, they must possess at least as much moral agency as men, if not more.

I’ve read Hermes’ blog for close to two years, and he’s one of the bloggers who I respect the most. His argument is compelling.

Finally, the Nostalgia Critic compares the classic children’s movie *Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory* to Tim Burton’s remake. Laughs ensue.

And don’t forget the *Spearhead*! Great contributions from everyone this past week. If you don’t have the *Spearhead* on your RSS reader, you’re missing out big time.

Filed under: [Art](#), [Culture](#), [Feminism](#), [Film](#), [Game](#), [Human Nature](#), [Literature](#), [Offbeat](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [11minutes](#), [A.J. Travis](#), [Agnostic](#), [Audacious Epigone](#), [Ben Leonard](#), [Blacks](#), [Brazil](#), [Cless Alvein](#), [Colombia](#), [Delenda est Carthago](#), [Female Misogynist](#), [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [Ganttsquarry](#), [Geoffrey Falk](#), [Hermes](#), [Hypergamy](#), [Jezebel](#), [Kseniya Simonova](#), [LILGRL](#), [Men](#), [Neoteny](#), [Non-Asian Minorities](#), [Nostalgia Critic](#), [Pickup](#), [Rake](#), [Roissy](#), [Roissysphere](#), [Roosh](#), [Russia](#), [Sexuality](#), [Sluts](#), [Steve Sailer](#), [Stolen Generation](#), [Talleyrand](#), [The Fifth Horseman](#), [The Spearhead](#), [Tim Burton](#), [Tyler Durden](#), [Ukraine](#), [Virgle Kent](#), [Whites](#), [Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory](#), [Women](#)

A tale told by an a-hole, full of crudeness and vulgarity, signifying something

September 28, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I review Tucker Max's new movie *I Hope They Serve Beer in Hell* over at *The Spearhead*. [A snippet](#):

Along with [Maddox](#), Tucker Max is regarded as one of the founding writers of “[fratire](#),” a fledging literary genre concerning masculinity and political incorrectness. Given the popularity of both Max and Maddox, it was only a matter of time before one of them got a movie deal, and with *I Hope They Serve Beer in Hell*, fratire has hit the big time. As a film, Max's creation is a hilarious, if not groundbreaking ride, and as a study of masculinity and manhood in modern America, it's even more valuable. While the oeuvre of *I Hope They Serve Beer in Hell* has been covered before, as Max himself co-wrote the film's screenplay, we get a view of modern masculinity straight from the horse's mouth.

Head over there to read and comment.

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Film](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#), [Zeitgeist](#) | Tagged: [Fratire](#), [I Hope They Serve Beer in Hell](#), [Men](#), [Sexuality](#), [Tucker Max](#), [Women](#)

Women are stupid and amoral: a double feature

September 29, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Out of Virginia, we have another case of a girl dead, along with her father, because she thought with her little head instead of her big one:

Before her death, Emma Niederbrock called Syko Sam the love of her life. His real name is Richard Samuel Alden McCroskey, the third. Online, he's known as Syko Sam. In Prince Edward County, he's being called a murderer.

Right now, he's charged with the murder of Reverend Mark Niederbrock of Walkers Church in Pamplin, but more charges may follow. Police found a total of four bodies inside the Farmville home he was visiting.

We're told one of the victims was Emma Niederbrock. She is the daughter of Pastor Mark Niederbrock and Longwood Associate professor Debra Kelley.

Several social networking sites and friends have posted online and told us in person they believe Emma was one of the four killed. They say she had some sort of romantic relationship with McCroskey.

Emma's friend Brandon Macrechan says she met McCroskey online. His MySpace page is filled with messages from her. One on posted on August 16 reads "only 19 days until I'm with the love of my life." Then on August 19th a posting from Emma reads "I love you more than anything in this world."

The amusing twist in this story is that Niederbrock KNEW that McCroskey was murderously fucked in the head (hat tip: [Lawrence Auster](#)) but wanted him anyway:

People who know McCroskey described him as him as a fan and promoter of the horrorcore, which is hip-hop music adapted to violent lyrics, but they said they did not believe he was violent.

One song attributed to McCroskey on one of his MySpace pages discusses committing murder in a rage, trying to get rid of the remains and driving a stolen vehicle.

Another story from [View from the Right](#) elaborates on the vagina-lubricating nature of [McCroskey's sociopathy](#):

McCroskey recorded songs that spoke of death, murder and mutilation under the name Syko Sam. His MySpace Web page said he has only been rapping for a few months but has been a fan for years of the horrorcore genre.

"You're not the first, just to let you know. I've killed many people and I kill them real slow. It's the best feeling, watching their last breath. Stabbing and stabbing till there's nothing left," McCroskey sings in "My Dark Side."

Here's a picture of the man himself:



And here's [one of Niederbrock](#) (she's the faux-redhead on the left):



Somewhere in America, a law-abiding teenage nerdling is flicking his man-switch and wondering why none of his female peers will touch him.

As I wrote in my piece on the slaying of Jasmine Fiore:

With economic emancipation, women are free to chase men who make their pussies wet. The problem is that a disproportionate number of these men are inclined to violent and sociopathic behavior. For men like Ryan Jenkins, killing a woman and stuffing her mutilated corpse into a garbage bin is as second-nature as inhaling and exhaling. Because their thought processes are dominated by their crotches, women wander into relationships with these men without consideration of the consequences. The exact same qualities that make these men attractive to women is what makes them capable of abusing and murdering them. An additional part of women's attraction to these brutes is the delusional belief that they can change them, that their vaginas have the magic power to turn a sociopath into a normal human being. When you tangle with a rattlesnake, you risk getting bit. Jasmine Fiore wandered into the rattlesnake's lair, and it cost her her life.

Much like there will be more Sodinis in the future, there will be more Fiores. Akin to how the Aztecs demanded daily human sacrifices to appease their cruel gods, women like Jasmine Fiore are sacrifices to the false idol of sexual egalitarianism. And when the next girl dies, the chattering classes will wring their hands about how horrible it is, not stopping to consider the social structures that result in these women being fed to the meat grinder.

The only difference here is that Emma Niederbrock specifically sought out Richard McCloskey because he rapped about killing people. Unlike Fiore, she doesn't have even the tiniest shred of an excuse. Her pussy lead her to knowingly embrace death. Oh, gina tingle, how many more females will thou kill?

On my Russia post two weeks ago, this exchange took place:

Thursday: *I disagree entirely with any claim that women civilize men in any way.*

Women are, on the whole, not impressed by wanton cruelty and bad manners, and prefer not to be promiscuous. As such, they function as a curb on male excesses necessary for civilization and thus they are indeed a civilizing influence on men, i.e. they help make men fit for engagement with the wider world, not just fit to be good fathers within the home.

I would agree that the influence of women alone is not enough to civilize young men, and that older men are required as well, but female standards for acceptable behaviour are part of what makes for civilization as well.

What we are witnessing in the colleges and in Moscow is the devolution of civilization back to a hunter-gatherer model.

No, hunter gatherers had much more egalitarian sexual behaviour. Remember, in hunter gatherer societies, everyone knows what everyone else is doing and women had to be concerned about who they became pregnant by. Our current society has some characteristics of hunter gatherer societies, but just as many of polygamous early agricultural societies.

Tarl: *Women are, on the whole, not impressed by wanton cruelty and bad manners,*

That must be why women in so many primitive societies (Native American, Central Asian)

were put in charge of torturing the tribe's prisoners...

Thursday: Who randomly kills/tortures small animals (vastly) more often? Rhetorical.

Whiskey: Men are far more sadistic. However, women are deeply and innately attracted to power, and often find sadistic men "hot." Michael Vick, for example, does not want for female companionship. The same holds true for Johan Van Der Sloot, did hold true for the Petersons, Scott and Drew, and OJ.

There are a few examples of outright sadism in women like Elizabeth Bathory, but sadistic behavior by men has been no impediment to their sex lives. Indeed, by showing they have no controls over their behavior they exhibit "ultra-dominance" and women fall for that deeply. Example: Dracula in the Stoker Novel is shown abducting a peasant woman's baby for his "brides" to devour, and later killing the woman when she comes to his castle to protest. This cruelty (a deliberate choice by Stoker) makes him in fact VERY sexy to the female audience (and characters).

Much of Stoker's novel is about how men like the average solicitor hero can compete with a guy like Dracula, absolute and cruel ruler of a foreign land, for his own fiancée. The answer is the "beta revolution" of AJ Travis and such — other men so victimized band together to destroy Dracula. In reality, that approach fails for obvious reasons.

Nevertheless cruelty does at the very least not turn women off, and mostly arouses them if done in a way that projects power and dominance.

Men and women are equally beautiful, but in different ways, and equally as ugly, but in different ways. Men DO the sadistic things, and women find it arousing. The bad is balanced by the good, but it IS there, in both sexes, in equal but different measure.

Whiskey, as usual, is right on the money. Thursday is correct in saying that "kill[ing]/tortur[ing] small animals" and such crimes turn women off, but as the McCloskey case shows us, "wanton cruelty," if pulled off in an domineering fashion, can and does make women hot. For further evidence of this, here's RAMZPAUL's brilliant satire of the George Sodini case:

The lesson here is that if you're going to be a sick, murderous bastard AND you want to bask in the company of women, it's best to be alpha about your crimes. I anticipate that McCloskey will have more offers from women in the first week of his imprisonment than the average beta schmuck gets during his entire life.

...

And on the other side of the pond (hat tip: The Fifth Horseman), fugitive molester Roman Polanski has a(n) (un)likely ally – feminists:

I've had it with the Swiss.

I used to admire them — their clean, orderly, decorous way of life. Their stubborn independence and self-reliance. I forgave them for the years they never joined the United Nations, and even now, not joining the European Union.

But now, not only are the Swiss bankers caving in to America's bullying, so are the Swiss police and Swiss jurisprudence.

Arresting Roman Polanski the other day in Zurich, where he was to receive an honorary

award at a film festival, was disgraceful and unjustifiable. Polanski, now 76, has been living in France for over thirty years, and has been traveling and working in Europe unhindered, but the Swiss acted on an old extradition treaty with the U.S. and seized him! The Swiss Justice Ministry will decide whether to extradite him to the United States.

“Disgraceful and unjustifiable?” I’ll reiterate what Kate Harding wrote in her *Slate* [article](#): Polanski raped a thirteen-year old girl. She didn’t seduce him or entice him into a lustful frenzy – he approached her, pumped her full of alcohol and Quaaludes, and proceeded to savage her barely pubescent orifices with his Polack cock until he came. Allah knows there are plenty of false rape cases, but this isn’t one of them. As TFH pointed out in his comment, the fact that feminists cheer on women who ruin men’s lives with bullshit rape claims while **DEFENDING AN ACTUAL RAPIST** is beyond comprehension – unless you understand how women think.

But there is more to this story. The 13-year old model “seduced” by Polanski had been thrust onto him by her mother, who wanted her in the movies. The girl was just a few weeks short of her 14th birthday, which was the age of consent in California. (It’s probably 13 by now!) Polanski was demonized by the press, convicted, and managed to flee, fearing a heavy sentence.

If the girl’s mother offered her up as a virgin sacrifice to Polanski’s penis, she deserves to be in jail as much as he does. The fact that no one thought to prosecute her is evidence of the anti-male nature of the legal system. And even so, that still doesn’t change the fact that our buddy Roman molested a girl who was not of age. Oh, and the age of consent in California is eighteen, which a 10-second Google search would have told you.

I met Polanski shortly after he fled America and was filming *Tess* in Normandy. I was working in the CBS News bureau in Paris, and I accompanied Mike Wallace for a Sixty Minutes interview with Polanski on the set. Mike thought he would be meeting the devil incarnate, but was utterly charmed by Roman’s sobriety and intelligence.

Allow me to translate: “Polanski made my pussy wet, therefore he deserves to walk free.”

I suggest, in the finest American tradition, we protest this absurd and deplorable act by smashing our cuckoo clocks, pawning our Swiss watches, and banning Swiss cheese and chocolate.

And let them yodel all they like.

I say we celebrate the Swiss’ righteous act by opening Swiss bank accounts (which is the lynchpin of their economy, anyway – not that a feminist would know that).

Joan Z. Shore’s open apology for evil is proof positive that men who can make the ladies’ ginas tingle can get away with anything in their eyes – rape, murder, woman-beating. Guys, take your pedestals and shove them where the wind breaks.

Filed under: [Decline of Civilization](#), [Feminism](#), [Human Nature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [California](#), [Charles Manson](#), [Debra Kelley](#), [Emma Niederbrock](#), [Feminism](#), [George Sodini](#), [Human Nature](#), [Jasmine Fiore](#), [Joan Z. Shore](#), [Kate Harding](#), [Lawrence Auster](#), [Mark Niederbrock](#), [Men](#), [RAMZPAUL](#), [Richard McCloskey](#), [Roman Polanski](#), [Ryan Jenkins](#), [Sexuality](#), [Slate](#), [Switzerland](#), [Syko Sam](#), [Tarl](#), [The Fifth Horseman](#), [Thursday](#), [Virginia](#), [Whiskey](#), [Women](#)

September 2009 Comment of the Month

September 30, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Another month down, another round of awards to hand out to the best and brightest patrons of the online pub that is *In Mala Fide*.

The September 2009 Comment of the Month Award goes to Doug1 for pointing out why quantblogger analyses of sexuality are flat-out wrong:

I read that Agnostic piece contemporaneously in GNXP. I didn't post anything in comments questioning it because I had no social science basis for doing so. Nonetheless I flat out don't believe it. Well there IS one thing I do believe. That is that there WAS a diminution of slutty sexual activity beginning it's commonly said as soon as the 70s were over but really beginning around 1984 or so. When the aids thing hit, and it hit FAST in consciousness as a huge scare when it did. Aging boomer girls were already turning away from casual sex and big into clamping their husbands down from dreams of open marriages and so on, but that was the big thing. It did go down in the second half of the eighties and much of the 90s. Not completely atall and there were pockets, but a lot. Came back in the oughts, or really by the late 90s in NYC.

...

All this GSS and other stuff is based on a house of cards. Those cards are that females don't lie, or don't lie much in anonymous as reported surveys about sexual activity including number of partners or incidence of infidelity. I'm here to tell you that girls lie HUGE about such stuff and do so reflexively, as part of their personality almost, and do so so thoroughly that only the most reflective even fully realize how much they're doing it. I'm talking about the big numbers girls. Girls for whom the answer is 7 or maybe 5 or less probably come in fairly accurately, because they figure they aren't really even supposed to be virgins anymore, THAT is rather shameful, and anything that's well within single digits is probably ok for almost anyone but real prude/can't get sex guys they don't care about anyway. That's the urban girl feeling.

But if you think girls for whom the true answer is 15 or more, not to mention 30 or more, give their true answers much at all except possibly to a guy that loves or they believe loves slutty girls, after much showing of same, you know nothing. Because I'm such a guy (who does love the extremes including sluts for some/many things, but hardly for having my babies or committing to durably) and I've gone through the process of getting good true slutty stories, and eventually true slutty numbers, out of numerous girls. I know what they say to begin with and I know what they finally say after all that. I know some/many of the rationalizations. (e.g. guys whose names they can't remember don't count. Guys who had no emotional impact on them don't count. Guys they can barely remember at all, and then only with effort, don't count. Only guys they had a relationship with count. And so on.)

When you're a calculator, everything looks like a number, and the quantbloggers are living, breathing calculators who think everything can be reduced to a readout on an Excel spreadsheet. Good work, Doug1.

Honorable mentions go to the following:

Good Observation Awards go to Novaseeker for spelling out why any man should pay heed to the words of rakes:

The reason why rakes like Byron are useful for men to understand is because these guys understand the women guys are marrying, too, because in many cases they have bedded them, or at least turned down the dangling offer to do so. Pollitt is right, of course, that female sexuality is an unruly force. She's wrong, because of her feminism, in thinking that unleashing this unruly force is a good thing, even for women themselves (it does not appear to make most women happy, long-term, to indulge their sexuality). But for men, in a culture which no longer restrains this significantly, it is critical to understand from people like Byron and his present-day analogues just how women, even married ones, behave sexually when the "right guy" comes along.

...z.g. for noting the four factors that have altered the sexual landscape for the worse:

All the theories of the "quantsphere" fall apart when these four are introduced:

Birth control

Condoms against STD's

Abortion

Child support/State child support/state subsidized child care/birth money

Forget about laws, social support, other supports and welfare etc.

The above four are enough to let women loose from their **given by nature** shackles.

The rest is also as effective but it is more difficult for the effects of these (laws, welfare etc) to be seen by the q.bloggers in the sexual context.

Millions of years of natural restraints not existing anymore... This by itself is big enough.

...Mike T for this explanation as to why the higher education scheme will soon collapse:

WRT the college scam, the biggest problem is the fact that most of the college graduates have no marketable skills, or they have demands that are completely unrealistic for what they do have. Most liberal arts majors should feel lucky to just have jobs, and most business majors probably don't know much more about actually running a business than the average manager at McDonalds who worked their way up the management chain.

...Thursday for pointing out how sex ratios affected the sexual revolution:

I have long maintained that the sex ratio favouring men from the 60s through the late 70s helped ease men's acceptance of the sexual revolution. Michael Blowhard, for example, doesn't remember anything like the kind of anger on the dating scene back when he was a young buck. The hangover for men really came in force in the 90s by which time the sex ratio had shifted in the other direction.

...and Sebastian Flyte for this note on PDA:

I think excessive PDA is a good indicator that the man has not yet slept with the woman.

Great job, all.

mike wins the Witty Comeback Award for this zinger aimed at haterette shesadandy, who was caught parroting a tired lie about men who date younger women:

Yeah, because when I look at a young fertile girl with tight, cellulite-free skin the first thing I think is “Wow, I’d like to have a conversation with *her!*”

Technically, mike made this comment in August, but AFTER the comment awards for that month had been issued, so I get to make an exception for awesomeness.

Justin wins the Dunce Cap Award for this spectacularly clueless statement on picking up strippers:

Strippers are not difficult to pick up. They are just always taken. There is a big difference there. In fact, the “always taken” status of strippers is due to the fact that they are not difficult to pick up.

Strippers are easy to pick up IF you have extremely tight game, which ninety-five percent of men don’t, dum-dum. Now, go sit in the corner and think about what you’ve done.

The Elusive Wapiti wins the Graphic Prediction Award for this remark on Ron Guhname’s comments about his wife:

Yeah, I’d like to see that fella’s stance on how wonderful his sweet wittle woman is if she ever leaves him.

I suspect his being forced to witness his testicles sliced off before his very eyes, his kids kept from him with the approval of the State, and his ass being sold into slavery will force him to eat a lot of crow.

No man thinks his wife will divorce him until the process server shows up.

Sofia wins the Public Service Announcement Award for her advisory on how to avoid sleep deprivation:

Seriously though, over time insomnia will affect you adversely. I had to put up with a lot of crappy, biological issues because of my involuntary sleeping habits. UNFORTUNATELY, I do get panic attacks and most sleeping medications are benzodiazapenes, which I’m pretty much immune to at this point. If you have sleeping problems, and also suffer from anxiety, request barbiturates, though I don’t know if they still prescribe that in the U.S.

Me personally, I prefer OTC allergy pills or Cruzan Blackstrap when it comes to sleeplessness.

RT wins the Tinfoil Hat Award for this insane response to Satoshi Kanazawa’s contention that Asians can’t do science:

LMAO – what a laughable joke!

China beat the West in most scientific inventions (until hitting a cultural cyclic low the last 2 centuries) by centuries. Read “The Genius Of China” by Robert Temple.

And Yoshiro Nakamatsu singlehandedly invented most of our modern technology today – including the floppy disk, CD, DVD, digital watch, etc.

The US took a leap past them in the last 2 centuries due to Asia losing wars and the US winning them. **Not to mention secret technology transfers from the Grey aliens.** The

truth comes out and normalizes over time, though. **[emphasis mine - ed.]**

Remember to watch out for the black helicopters, dude – the Illuminati’s coming for you!

Finally, dagezhu wins the Creativity in Bigotry Award for “correcting” me on Roman Polanski’s ethnicity:

Polanski is not a Polack, he’s a Jew.

There’s a big difference, one that would have gotten your face beaten in if you said that to the wrong people.

He raped with his Jew cock, not with his Polack cock. Get it right.

That comment cracked me up beyond belief when I first saw it. I’m a very bad person. And I would think that “the wrong people” would be less concerned with my omission of Polanski’s Judaism and more concerned with the fact that I referred to a Pole as a “Polack.”

Filed under: Comment of the Month, Culture, Economics, Game, HBD, Literature, Marriage, Plugs, Sexuality, Women | Tagged: Agnostic, Bigotry, China, Cless Alvein, College, Cruzan Blackstrap Rum, dagezhu, Doug1, Elusive Wapiti, Game, Gene Expression, Illuminati, Judaism, Justin, Lord Byron, Men, Michael Blowhard, Mike T, Novaseeker, Poland, Politics, Quantblogging, Roman Polanski, Ron Guhname, Satoshi Kanazawa, Sebastian Flyte, Sexuality, shesadandy, Sluts, Sofia, Strippers, Thursday, Women

The most disturbing thing you'll see all day

September 30, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

At [Lupo's](#), a video showing just how fucked up America is. There's nothing I can add – just watch it. Light your torches and load your shotguns, because the end is coming.

Filed under: [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Idiocy](#), [Plugs](#), [Politics](#) | Tagged: [Barack Obama](#), [Lupo](#)

The provincialism of modern novelists

September 30, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I've penned a guest post for 2 Blowhards on a subject I know all too much about – literature. [An excerpt](#):

Anyone involved in the world of literature is aware of the old cliché, “Write what you know.” There’s an unstated implication in that phrase; make sure what you know is interesting. The best novelists had no trouble grasping this concept. Ernest Hemingway only wrote what he knew, but the breadth and depth of his life experiences – fighting in World War I, living in Paris during the Roaring Twenties, reporting on the Spanish Civil War – was a large part of what made his novels compelling. Louis-Ferdinand Céline’s *Journey to the End of the Night* (as well as his other works) was a glorified retelling of his experiences during WWI and later working in colonial French West Africa and the U.S. The list of great novelists who infused their writing with their varied life experiences is endless: F. Scott Fitzgerald, George Orwell, Jack Kerouac, Hunter S. Thompson, Charles Bukowski, Tim O’Brien, etc.

Read over there, comment there or here. Many thanks to Donald Pittenger for allowing me this opportunity.

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Literature](#), [Plugs](#) | Tagged: [2 Blowhards](#), [Charles Bukowski](#), [Donald Pittenger](#), [Ernest Hemingway](#), [F. Scott Fitzgerald](#), [George Orwell](#), [Hunter S. Thompson](#), [Literature](#), [Louis-Ferdinand Céline](#), [Spanish Civil War](#), [Tim O'Brien](#), [World War I](#)

Alimony will be abolished...

October 1, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

...[when women have to start paying it](#).

Hat tip: [Butters](#).

Filed under: [Men's Rights](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alimony](#), [Men](#), [MRA](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

Anecdotal observations on game, women and politics

October 1, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

This post by the charming and thoughtful Sofia got me thinking about some issues related to game and politics. This entry is a bit more disorganized then normal, so bear with me.

1) **When it comes to politics, women are either totally dull or batshit crazy.** There is no middle ground. Without fail, all of the girls I've known, dated, loved, and banged who were excessively interested in politics were um, weird. I don't have enough experience with conservative chicks (not too many unmarried, single, hot ones in the not-so-great American Northeast) to form an educated opinion, but liberal girls are generally bitchy and demand total ideological agreement from their men. If you don't have the balls to articulate why your beliefs are better, prepare to be emasculated. For instance, while in college and prior to stumbling into the ways of the pick-up artist, I lucked into getting a girlfriend who was heavily involved in an anti-globalization group. Being the beta bitch I was, I masked my Evil Right-Wing Beliefs for the sake of having pussy, which translated into paying a markup for "fair trade" coffee and getting hyped up about spending my Saturday afternoons at anti-free trade rallies. On the plus side, leftie girls put out quickly – but you knew that already.

This extends to the world of political punditry as well. Both left-wing (*Feministing* and related blogs) and right-wing ([Ann Coulter](#), [Michelle Malkin](#)) women are known for making hyper-emotional arguments bordering on the insane. No man could ever get away with a tenth of the wingnuttery that Coulter has spouted on national television (though Glenn Beck is trying his damndest). Political women who aren't nuts are unbelievably boring, which is just as bad. As Female Misogynist wrote here:

Now, as long-time readers may have gathered, my blogreader constantly changes. Some bloggers, you read them for a couple of months and you've already absorbed what they have to offer and don't really need to keep reading unless you just enjoy their style. Vox Popoli is one such; read one month of him and you'll get the message. Also, I'll get interested in a subject and read several blogs about it for a few months, then when my curiosity is satisfied I'll drop most of them except for the few that are still stimulating. And when I do that, now that I think of it, the female bloggers are always dropped at that point. Their blogs are always the most trivial.

I recently dumped [Megan McArdle](#) and [Laura Wood](#) from my blogroll and RSS reader. I've been trying to read McArdle for a couple of months, but I just can't get into her. Intellectually, she's as dull as a butter knife, and she can't provide a single economic insight that the fellas at [EconLog](#), the [Ludwig von Mises Institute](#), or [The Daily Reckoning](#) can do better. As for Laura Wood, she's a sixth-rate mind and her commenters are just as lame. She's basically [Lawrence Auster](#) without any of the man's intelligence or insight, and she'd be more useful if she'd shut up, get in the kitchen, and make her husband a sandwich.

2) **Being apolitical is girly.** The sweetest, most feminine girls I've loved knew next to nothing about politics or simply didn't care. One of my most fondly remembered flames in college, a six-foot tall, raven-haired beauty, didn't know what the Watergate scandal was. Her ignorance was my bliss.

3) **The amount of energy a woman pours into politics is directly correlated with her age.** It was Michael Savage who first joked that Hollywood starlets become more liberal as their butts lose the

firmness they had when they were young, and I think it's true for most females. My experience is that teenage girls and college chicks, on average, couldn't care less about what's happening in Washington. At the same time, my decrepit cougar co-workers can't fucking shut up about current events. I can't go a day without hearing them natter on about how incredible Obama is and how evil the Republicans are, or some variation thereof. I HAVE noted that married women tend to be more discreet about their political views, so perhaps dick deprivation plays a role in making women into left-wing harpies. Another reason to stick to young girls!

4) **Alpha males, if they are political, are usually conservative.** All of the ones I've known in my life, including the asshole I wrote about [here](#), were solidly right-wing. Knowing the truth about women has a way of knocking the leftist programming out of your head. Before learning game, I was a moderate neocon; now, I'm somewhere between [Pat Buchanan](#) and Francisco Franco on the reactionary scale. Conversely, a higher than average number of liberals are betas.

5) **Most libertarians are betas.** Every hardcore libertarian I've known was socially maladjusted to some degree, and none of them were good with women. As Razib Khan wrote, there's something about libertarianism that draws the socially retarded:

The "grasped *a priori*" part has really bothered me. I mean, I read psychology and history, I can't derive it *a priori*. Recently I was going over some issues in modern Middle Eastern history, and learned that King Hussein of Jordan had apparently asked Israel for permission to send a brigade to Syria to invade the Jewish state during the 1973 Yom Kippur War. Honestly, I really don't know if I could *ever* grasp Arab psychology *a priori*. The more and more I read about psychology the more I think that anyone who believes that they could develop an axiomatic system of human action from insights **they grasped *a priori* is totally retarded** (mad props to Aristotle though, he worked before the [cognitive revolution](#)). More specifically I have to wonder if they are socially retarded. I have suggested that an attraction to libertarianism is in part a function of your personality. Normal people rarely become libertarians, rather, it's a ideology driven by young non-alpha males with [Roark/Galt](#) fantasies. There are many more [Justin Raimondo & Eric Garrison](#) types than [Mark Cuban](#) in hard-core libertarianism. Any survey of the biographies of von Mises or [Murray Rothbard](#) emphasizes their stubborn heterodox tendencies; but at this point I just wonder if they were social retards to whom their *a priori* logic was plausible because they really weren't as complicated as most humans, who engage in habitual and casual hypocrisy and contradiction. I recall reading Rothbard once explaining how one might buy and sell children in "flourishing child markets" in an anarcho-capitalist order. Even then I remember thinking, "Dude is weird..."

6) **Most alpha males are, to a certain extent, apathetic about politics.** Even the ones I've known who had political opinions generally had a "who gives a shit" attitude about the whole sordid mess.

7) **Women should NOT be allowed to vote.** Ideally, neither should men, but that's another topic entirely.

Filed under: [Conservatism](#), [Decline of Civilization](#), [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [Politics](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alphas](#), [Ann Coulter](#), [Aristotle](#), [Barack Obama](#), [Betas](#), [Conservatism](#), [Dave from Hawaii](#), [EconLog](#), [Eric Garrison](#), [Francisco Franco](#), [Game](#), [Glenn Beck](#), [Justin Raimondo](#), [King Hussein](#), [Laura Wood](#), [Lawrence Auster](#), [Liberalism](#), [Libertarianism](#), [Ludwig von Mises](#), [Ludwig von Mises Institute](#), [Mark Cuban](#), [Megan McArdle](#), [Men](#), [Michael Savage](#), [Michelle Malkin](#), [Murray Rothbard](#), [Pat Buchanan](#), [Pickup](#), [Politics](#), [Razib Khan](#), [Republican Party](#), [Roissy](#), [Sexuality](#), [Sofia](#), [Suffrage](#), [The Daily](#)

Reckoning, Watergate, Women, Yom Kippur War

The myths of modern morons

October 2, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

As of this writing, it's 45 degrees in my area of the Capital District. In fucking October. It's so cold during the day I have to wear a winter coat and a hat.

So what happened to the global warming that was going to kill us all again?

PROGRAMMING NOTE: I have an entry at *The Spearhead* that will be published later today. Stay peeled.

Filed under: [Capital Region](#), [Idiocy](#), [New York](#), [Politics](#) | Tagged: [Capital District](#), [Global Warming](#), [New York](#), [Politics](#), [The Spearhead](#)

The Paradise Lost of seduction literature

October 2, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I head once more into the breach at *The Spearhead* with a review of [Roosh's *Bang*](#). [An excerpt](#):

Merely from the standpoint of diction, Roosh's book is miles ahead of its competitors. Anyone acquainted with the seduction community knows that it's a swirling cauldron of nerdiness and weirdness, with its own vocabulary of "HB10s," "IOIs", and "neg hits." Hell, the obnoxiously pretentious term "pickup artist" was invented so these geeks could pretend to set themselves apart from the rest of us grinders. In contrast, Roosh writes like a normal human being instead of a social retard. You won't have to worry about coming across an undefined three-letter acronym every other page, necessitating a trip to the glossary and taking you out of the moment. He even refers to men who sleep with a lot of girls by the normal term: "player." Solely in this regard, *Bang* is a much better read than almost all of the seduction literature on the market.

You know the drill. Read and comment over there.

Filed under: [Game](#), [Literature](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Bang](#), [Game](#), [Literature](#), [Men](#), [Pickup](#), [Roosh](#), [Seduction Community](#), [Sexuality](#), [The Spearhead](#)

September 2009 Hater of the Month

October 3, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

September's Hater of the Month is some joker named [Porky Domesticus](#), a purported MRA [who takes issue with game](#):

Wow, i could waste my time arguing with you guys but that would be as fruitful as arguing with a feminist.

Translation: "Your opinions offend me, but I'm too stupid to come up with a rebuttal."

You are all fools and a hindrance to men's rights.

How is learning to get with women – a desire of the majority of men – "a hindrance to men's rights"? Riddle me this, non-foolish one.

Please just go out and hire a hooker – in the long run it costs no more than dating and you don't have to play all these idiotic mind games.

Anyone who pulls this line of argument is a bona fide dumbass. A mere slapping of genitalia and resultant orgasm is insufficient for a man's happiness. A man needs, at the bare minimum, a woman to WANT to be fucked by him in order to be sated. For a girl, there is [nothing more pussy-drying](#) then the prospect of being banged by a man they aren't attracted to. Going to hookers is a step up from smacking it to porn, but it isn't a substitute for a loving, long-term relationship or even a one-night stand. Anyone who argues otherwise is disqualifying themselves from further discussion on this topic.

Grow up little men, grow up.

An MRA resorting to [Code Green Shaming Language](#)? There goes any credibility you might have had, bub.

Runner-up for Hater of the Month is the super-sarcastic Kathy Farrelly, who left this boner [on the same post](#):

Absolute rubbish!

I am a woman. I have read what Jack has said.. and I am in stitches... Truly!

The clitoris serves only one function.. to provide sexual pleasure ..It has no other purpose!!!

Now... Jack in his wisdom opines that a woman is not fully satisfied unless she experiences a vaginal orgasm.

Of course, he would know, wouldn't he?

Sounds like this broad hasn't had a good deep fucking since the Reagan administration. But then again, who would want any part of that musty, old claptrap?

Filed under: [Game](#), [Hater of the Month](#), [Idiocy](#), [Men's Rights](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Game](#), [Idiocy](#), [Ignorance](#), [Kathy Farrelly](#), [Men](#), [MRA](#), [Porky Domesticus](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

Go plug yourself

October 4, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

What weekend is complete without a round of blogger backscratching?

I recall browsing [FeministX's](#) blog months ago, but I didn't find it interesting enough to keep on my RSS reader. Yesterday though, [she dropped by](#) and convinced me to take another look, and her writing is much, much better now. Here's an excerpt from her recent post comparing and contrasting [alphas and betas in fiction](#):

In real life too, I find that intelligent alpha males fall into those two types. The silent alpha male is in my opinion more attractive, but I believe that is just my taste. Obama presents himself like the Draper type of Alpha, while Dubya is in the Stark category. It seems that PUA advice steers men towards the extroverted type of alpha personality. Perhaps this is because those mannerisms are easier to learn.

Welcome to my almighty blogroll (and less mighty reader).

Cless Alvein reports on r/K sex selection and how it [affects the sexual marketplace](#):

In general, however, both genders exhibit an r- and K-selective sex drive. The K-selective drives of men and women are quite similar, as both support the same reproductive goal: success of the family and children. Both genders' K-drives exhibit delayed onset, emerging as two people develop a relationship. Moreover, while women exhibit slightly stronger K-drives than men, the gender disparity is slight. Finally, K-selective attraction is *holistic*, driven by attraction to the person as a whole, rather than to a set of attributes. By contrast, the r-drive is usually immediate in its onset, is traditionally much stronger in men than in women, and driven by superficial traits— in men, the woman's physical appearance; in women, the man's projection of social status and dominance.

The current world is ruled by women's r-selective sex drive. Game is an adaptation to this reality.

Dave from Hawaii analyzes a conservative women's group and identifies the [problems with their ideology](#):

The most glaring point for me is the assumption these “enlightened” women advocate – while they oppose the liberal/libertine excesses of modern feminism, that they reject promiscuity as empowering, that they oppose the inculcation of victimology in women, that they encourage their members to revel in femininity and modesty (all of these are good things), they still accept the basic premise that is the foundation for promoting the feminist movement: that women are morally superior creatures to men, that men were oppressive, and that the initial feminist movement was just and necessary because women were in-equal and oppressed in the past.

The rot runs deep, even in supposedly “conservative” strains of thought.

Roissy attempts to discern whether fat or aging has a [greater effect on womens' looks](#):

We begin the experiment. There are 3500 calories in a pound of body fat, and 200 calories in a Krispy Kreme original glazed donut. Girl A goes on a donut bender and eats 1.05

Krispy Kreme donuts per week per year. 1.05 Krispy Kreme donuts per week doesn't sound like much, does it ladies? Keep reading. She does not substitute smaller portions in her other meals or increased physical activity to counterbalance the extra calories from the donuts. At this rate of donut consumption, Girl A adds 5 pounds of unsightly fat to her frame every year. Keep in mind, too, that Girl A is aging as well as getting larger.

Obesity: the most misunderstood tragedy of our time.

Master Dogen tells us why David Letterman is a true alpha:

Notice the fine touches. He pokes a little fun at himself, but in just the right way. He makes fun of his midwestern Lutheran, guilt-based upbringing, which is exactly the sort of thing to remind people of when you are being portrayed as a sleazy New York womanizer. He jokes that no one could imagine that *he* had sex, but of course this is after he's already established that he has... in fact *so much sex that people are trying to blackmail him about it*. He's being charming and self-deprecating, but never once denying that, yes, he's an alpha male that fucks his cute employees.

Potential philanderers ought to study this man.

Martin Regnen comments on a another head-smackingly obvious truth confirmed by science:

The Herald Sun writer thinks all this means that "women drink alcohol before having sex because they lack confidence in their bodies". I guess that's why the really hot women who have plenty of confidence and massive egos from dozens of men hitting on them every day never drink. If only uglier women had more confidence then they'd also stop drinking, just like the real hotties. Oh, wait... yeah, that's obviously bullshit. Women drink before sex for pretty much the same reason most people drink in all kinds of situations – to lower their inhibitions and enjoy life more. Many women are just plain better in bed when they're slightly drunk, and men might be too. That's probably why many older married guys drink a glass of cognac or wine every evening.

Alcohol is the lubricant that greases the cogs of male-female relations.

Aoefe offers up her definition of the alpha male:

What alpha doesn't describe is character*. Character and alphaness are separate entities. Character whether good, bad or indifferent will be present in alpha, beta and omega males. Alpha does not preclude having good character. Period. Some of you believe a good man and an alpha can't be synonymous and I call bullshit on that. I say alpha men are powerful, impressive and leaders yet can also be of good character. Men like this often have a strong moral code and a value system they aren't willing to break *em* for the P word. Sometimes it's religious values that puts the breaks on P access and although they would enjoy the fruits of some 20 year old's loins they won't 'pick it' because of the sin involved. Others are simply honest; they took their commitments seriously and have honoured them. Perhaps some have been honest with their spouses and have had dalliances with their significant other's understanding and full knowledge. (That's a topic for another day)

Sheesh, there's a lot of alpha talk in this plug post.

Roosh breaks game down into two qualities:

If you are interesting and cool then you're a man who has a quality woman or fucks a lot of girls. If you're only interesting than you're the stereotypical shlub who lands a homely Peace Corp girl with that go-getter attitude ("Must get a graduate degree before we have Connor!"). If you're only cool then you'll get trashy skanks or club rats (not necessarily a bad thing).

The fundamentals of game, right there.

Alkibiades relates a disturbing tale of family dysfunction:

By the time George surpassed his father in size and muscle, he decided to go toe to toe with his father in a battle that would have make the UFC proud. After that, George's father never laid a hand on him again, but I can't say the same for George's sister. At about this time George found alcohol and women and dove in head first. As you might suspect, George was a mean drunk and could get quite violent in the depths of his own binge drinking. Alcohol was to be George's only friend and constant companion. The women were drawn to George and the rage that always was just beneath the surface ready to erupt.

Reminds me of some folks I know.

Assanova asserts that the American Dream is responsible for the betatization of American men:

Why are they so masculine? Because they were not denied their rights of passage from boyhood into becoming a man. WHAT. IS. A. MAN? Testosterone. Survival. Fighting for physical superiority. The American dream suppresses all of this. No more wars. No more crazy stunts. And if little Billy gets as much as a single scratch on him or throws one single punch in defense of his masculinity, the entire household shuts down and anyone who may have been involved in placing little Billy in a position to express his masculinity is severely scolded and reprimanded.

Manhood is struggle. The two are inseparable.

Richard Hoste interviews John Derbyshire at his blog:

I myself don't actually write much about race and HBD topics. I am engaged (for a couple of years now!) in porting over all my web archives from the horrid old FrontPage format to something crisper and more manageable. I have written VB (*Visual Basic-computer science terminology*-RH) routines to do the grunt work, but they don't catch everything, and each piece needs to be hand-polished. So I am reading my way through my entire output since the 1990s. Very little of it even touches on these topics. Yes, I am a race-realist. It's not a big part of what I want to write about, though.

It's a damn good read.

The Editrix takes down the clowns using Roman Polanski's arrest to attack the supposed degeneracy of Old Europe:

Talking about feminism and back to the children's beauty pageants: I wonder what those pippettes mothers who groom their little daughters for such contests have to say about "women's rights" and the "sexual liberation" of women. I remain adamant that no sane, red-blooded father wants his little girl to pose like that and that they would forbid it,

had they only the balls. So I boldly claim that those female corruptors of their own children have very probably the upper hand in the family already, if they aren't "single mothers" to begin with. But then, I may be wrong here. After all, I was born and bred in evil, sick, degenerate Old Europe and although OUR fathers may be like that, what do I know about the joys of the non-degenerate life of American families.

Both conservatives and liberals mythologize America as a land of puritanism and morality, the only difference being that the former celebrate it and the latter deplore it. They're all wrong, wrong, wrong. America is the most morally degenerate nation in the world, far less moral than any nation of Europe. **The country that spawned the sexual revolution and all of its aftereffects has no fucking right to declare itself moral.** Thank you, Editrix, for putting these idiots in their place.

Agnostic posts on the amusing ways in which girls compete:

I've seen girls get nastily competitive face-to-face before — seeing who can flip their hair the hardest, or who can give the most pitying look at what the other is wearing. And I've seen girls both ratchet up their cuteness when they're actively flirting with the same guy, or sense that they're being watched by a large audience. But this time the guy wasn't even there, just as the girl who the gym rats are trying to impress isn't there judging their performance. It was the first time I'd seen a purely hypothetical cuteness contest — just to see who would win.

Always remember that the female of the species is as equally animalistic as the male.

Emach returns from hiatus to lambast Generation Y:

I can't tell you how many of my peers are completely incapable of functioning in the real world because they are operating under a belief in rules that their parents invented, their teachers enforced, and their world ignores, breaks, and mocks at every turn because they are totally contrary to human nature. How can we possibly be expected to fix the world's problems left in the wake of our inept parents when we are probably even worse equipped to deal with them than they ever were?

As a GenYer myself, I can vouch for the truth of everything he says.

Robert Stacy McCain, the Hunter S. Thompson of conservative blogging, advises women on how to go about getting a husband:

Still, if it is a husband that a woman is seeking, rather than just another in an endless series of going-nowhere "relationships," her negotiating posture in the marriage market is greatly enhanced if she avoids giving up the nookie — *humping, screwing, fornicating, making the beast with two backs*, call it what you will — until she can entrap her prey and drag him to the altar.

I can safely declare that McCain is a Social Conservative Who Gets It. For more goodness, check out his Takimag archive.

Finally, Tucker Max pens a response to the slag who wrote about getting shagged by him, and displays his alpha credentials:

I don't have any beef with her description of me in bed. I would prefer the phrasing

“dominant and aggressive,” but whatever; you call me a jackhammer, the difference is semantics. The thing that pissed me off is that she said she faked an orgasm to get me to stop. I mean — honey, really? Did you think I was paying the LEAST bit of attention to you or your “orgasm?” You know why I stopped? Because I came. That’s always when I stop. I couldn’t tell your orgasm from pixie dust, and neither would make me stop if I wasn’t done, that’s for sure.

Caring about whether the slut you picked up after an hour of banter and drinking has an orgasm = beta.

As a bonus, here’s a comment from that thread that is a must read:

Do you know how comical this is? Consider the incredible hypocrisy in all of this. Take note of the countless women (and severely jealous “men”) who berate Tucker Max for being Tucker Max, who slam him on the Internet, who say this and that about him... yet all and all, there is a never-ending supply of women who simply line up to sleep with him. Nowadays, not only does Tucker NOT have to even remotely “work” to court or pick these women up, he actually treats them like garbage and they STILL line up to sleep with him; Courtney’s story is solid evidence of this; yet another tale of a pattern that repeats itself over and over again in man/ women interactions.

Blogger comment: “Guys like this are what make women dislike males in general.”

Oh Please. If that were really true, if women truly felt that way, then guys like Tucker would never get laid at all, let alone have women come out of the woodwork (and get treated like sh*t) to sleep with him. Are you that naive? Do you really think the proverbial “nice guy” has women lined up like Tucker has? Really?

In reality, the blog bashing and negative comments display the feminine (beta) mind at work... Common wisdom dictates that guys that treat women like Tucker does are bad and would never enjoy the forbidden fruit of women given such an offensive and abrasive approach. Alas, the female creature is one not of logic but of emotion... Many of these exact same women who bash Tucker (or men like him), who agree that “Guys like this “are bad and should be avoided, are the exact same women who are lining up in droves to sleep with him/ them. Emotionally, women simply cannot avoid their attraction to this “Bad Boy” persona, regardless of the logic involved. No matter what your female logic says, women are attracted to that type of personality. The proof is in the pudding.

Instead of downing Tucker for being himself, why not blame the fuel to this whole fire? Where is the outcry on the droves and droves of your peers who are agreeing with you and then jumping into bed with the “Tuckers” out there? Where are female huntresses searching for their “nice guy” to rip the cloths off of?

Lets come back down to earth ladies...

You’ve gotta love it when reality shits all over morons and their lies.

Filed under: [Beauty](#), [Conservatism](#), [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [HBD](#), [Marriage](#), [Plugs](#), [Politics](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Agnostic](#), [Alkibiades](#), [Alphas](#), [American Dream](#), [Aoefe](#), [Assanova](#), [Betas](#), [Cless Alvein](#), [Dave from Hawaii](#), [David Letterman](#), [Emach](#), [FeministX](#), [Game](#), [Generation Y](#), [Human Biodiversity](#), [Hunter S. Thompson](#), [John Derbyshire](#), [Martin Regnen](#), [Master Dogen](#), [Men](#), [Old Europe](#), [Pickup](#), [Richard Hoste](#), [Robert Stacy McCain](#), [Roissy](#), [Roman Polanski](#), [Roosh](#), [Sexuality](#), [Taki's Magazine](#), [The Editrix](#), [Tucker Max](#), [Women](#)

A taste of what's to come

October 5, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Thanks to the forces of the universe converging to make my life hell, Monday's post is as of this writing (Sunday afternoon) only half done and won't be finished in time for my self-imposed deadline. However, in order to keep up the flow of posting and discussion, I'm trying out something new: penning a teaser post to whet your appetite for the real thing. I already did this, in a sense – my “[House, niceness, and being a jerk](#)” and “[Misanthropy and game](#)” posts from last month were intended to be one and the same, but life threw me a loop and I could only finish the first one in time. It worked well enough then, so now I'm doing it with intent.

To hint at the themes that will be explored in tomorrow's post, I'm presenting two separate texts for your perusal. The first is my August entry, “[How mainstream dating advice harms women](#)”:

Men ascertain a woman's sexual desirability through her looks. If she makes your penis hard, she's a worthy conquest. This ensures that women who aren't wildebeests and/or hippopotamuses will have an endless stream of dudes looking to bring their battering rams crashing through her iron gates of life, but it has a downside; a woman's options for improving her sexual market value are limited. The reason a 20-year old co-ed can play the coy coquette and a 35-year old cougar has to force herself onto guys is because the former has qualities men desire (youth and beauty) that the latter doesn't and can never get back. An unattractive woman who prances about like she's a 10, like *The Rules* says that ladies should do, isn't going to suddenly make men think that she is a 10 – they'll just avoid her in favor of girls who are still on the same plane of reality. Men instinctively know the difference between fool's gold and the real deal, and no games played by girls can convince them otherwise.

The second is taken from [this Beta Revolution](#) post, in which an observation of mine set off [an interesting discussion](#):

Ferdinand Bardamu: I note in the video that the heifer claims the reason high school guys don't date fatties is because of peer pressure. The solipsism of the female mind never ceases to amuse. It's teenage girls, and only girls, who choose their boyfriends based on what their friends think. I've never gone after a girl based on any of my friends' opinions, and neither has any other dude.

Hermes: Ferdinand, this tendency of females to impute female thought processes to males manifests itself in so many different ways, it's so common, we ought to come up with a word for it.

FB (not me): I think most people call it “projection.”

Pro-Male/Anti-Feminist Tech: It is, but we should still have a special term for this like femprojection or something. It's important for men to understand this since women so consistently do this and that they're projecting their thought processes on to men. It also carries implicit assumptions that men are women with a penis (or should be) which as we all know is false.

Anonymous: I suggest gynopromorphism

Talleyrand: Gynopromorphism is beautiful. I am going to write a whole post on that word alone . . .

Hermes: Gynopomorphism is great. Just one nitpick; the word it's a play on is not anthropRomorphism—there's no r after that first p.

Prime: True, Hermes. It should be gynopomorphism. But for some reason gynoPROmorphism rolls off the tongue better, besides ANTHROPO- is the entire prefix, so we should take off the PO- anyway. So maybe we can tack on the extra prefix and make it GYNO- PRO- MORPHISM, which means roughly to ascribe female thought patterns to males for self-interested ends.

Anonymous: Fine then:

Skankopomorphism

Alkibiades: Y'all are sick...in a good way. Now I can't get gynopromorphism out of my head. It just kind of rolls off the tongue.

Anonymous: Or Estropomorphism.

Even better.

See y'all tomorrow.

Filed under: Game, Sexuality, Women | Tagged: Alkibiades, Game, Hermes, House, Misanthropy, Prime, Pro-Male/Anti-Feminist Tech, Solipsism, Talleyrand, The Rules

In Mala Fide hits the big time

October 5, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Some may wonder why I spend time compiling a huge-ass, excerpt-furnished plug post every weekend, or why I harness the power of bit.ly to push out hundreds of link tweets during the week. One very big reason is that people generally appreciate it when you plug their work, sometimes enough to plug you right back. Such happened last night, when one of the Grand Poobahs of the conservative blogosphere, Robert Stacy McCain, tossed me some linky love:

| I did not pay this blogger to say nice things about me.

Thanks for the link, dude. (And I'll happily take your money should you ever feel compelled to give it to me. I accept payment in Canadian loonies, gold ingots, or bottles of Cruzan Blackstrap Rum.)

Also a belated thanks to every other blogger who's ever linked my posts and/or has slapped me on their blogroll (far too many of you to list right now, but you know who you are). Every plug is a small step towards, if not a better world, a more interesting one.

Filed under: [Conservatism](#), [Plugs](#) | Tagged: [bit.ly](#), [Conservatism](#), [Cruzan Blackstrap Rum](#), [Robert Stacy McCain](#), [Twitter](#)

Eternal solipsism of the female mind

October 6, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

If I had to pick a random word to describe women, one of the ones I could choose is “solipsistic.” A definition of solipsism, from the [Merriam-Webster Online Dictionary](#):

Main Entry: so·lip·sism

Pronunciation: \ 'sō-ləp-, si-zəm, 'sä-\

Function: noun

Etymology: Latin solus alone + ipse self

Date: 1874

: a theory holding that the self can know nothing but its own modifications and that the self is the only existent thing; also : extreme egocentrism

The female of the species is a master at absorbing herself in her own thoughts and neuroses and projecting them onto men. In the U.S., virtually all women are suffering from the unmentionable delusion that guys are just like them when it comes to sexual attraction. From career women who lament that their accomplishments don't give men erections to living lardballs claiming that men don't want them because of peer pressure, the female is unparalleled when it comes to assigning her prejudices and desires to the male. Even on issues on which men and women are visibly different, such as the effect of aging on sexual market value, women can't stop digging in their hole of projection, as is evidenced by the myth of “male menopause” and the ludicrous new claim that men have a biological clock. Men rarely engage in sexual solipsism of this sort, and those who do are mocked – otherwise, we'd see a lot more guys acting like this freak.

Female sexual solipsism and projection are the primary reasons why women's dating advice is useless. Let's look at some of [The Rules](#) again:

Rule 1: Be a “Creature Unlike Any Other”

Rule 3: Don't Stare at Men or Talk Too Much

Rule 4: Don't Meet Him Halfway or Go Dutch on a Date

Rule 5: Don't Call Him & Rarely Return His Calls

Rule 6: Always End Phone Calls First

Rule 7: Don't Accept a Saturday Night Date after Wednesday

Rule 11: Always End the Date First

Rewrite and rejigger these points in a couple of places, and they would work perfectly for guys. In fact, all of these points exist in the literature of game in some form. The fact that these are passing for rules WOMEN should follow is prime evidence of the deep ignorance of female thought on this subject.

For another example, here's a great post I dug up [from Chuck's archives](#):

Last week, I witnessed a female friend trying to give a mutual female friend of ours pointers on picking up our mutual male friend. The female friend's advice was similar to the stuff

that works for guys when picking up girls. She advocated playing hard-to-get, not standing too close to him, and walking away whenever he came near. My advice was this: “Rub your tits on his nose.” Plain. And. Simple.

Virtually all female-targeted relationship advice is flawed in the same way: women advise each other to assume behaviors for attracting men that they respond to when men use them. Of course, no man will ever get the hots for a chick because she plays hard-to-get. As I wrote before:

Women ascertain a man’s sexual desirability through his social dominance, and all of the various trials they put men through, such as shit tests, spring from this reality. Game is made possible through this quirk of women’s psyche; a guy who is not naturally dominant can mold himself into a man that the ladies want by altering his behaviors.

Men ascertain a woman’s sexual desirability through her looks. If she makes your penis hard, she’s a worthy conquest. This ensures that women who aren’t wildebeests and/or hippopotamuses will have an endless stream of dudes looking to bring their battering rams crashing through her iron gates of life, but it has a downside; a woman’s options for improving her sexual market value are limited. The reason a 20-year old co-ed can play the coy coquette and a 35-year old cougar has to force herself onto guys is because the former has qualities men desire (youth and beauty) that the latter doesn’t and can never get back. An unattractive woman who prances about like she’s a 10, like *The Rules* says that ladies should do, isn’t going to suddenly make men think that she is a 10 – they’ll just avoid her in favor of girls who are still on the same plane of reality. Men instinctively know the difference between fool’s gold and the real deal, and no games played by girls can convince them otherwise.

Furthermore, a man’s willingness to put up with shit from a woman is inversely correlated with how good he is with them. Natural-born alphas, the guys who women want to ensnare, will not tolerate the behavior of a “Rules Girl.” Only gameless schmucks will bother with chicks who won’t pay for dates or refuse to do more “than casual kissing on the first date.” *The Rules* ought to have been subtitled “Time-Tested Secrets for Capturing the Heart of Mr. Beta.”

Where does the extreme, unprecedented sexual solipsism of modern females come from? I blame the average woman’s complete disconnect from reality. Owing to their status as the gatekeepers of sex, and the fact that their sexual value peaks before men’s, most women, particularly young women, can spend a fair portion of their lives sailing on a cloud of fantasy. If a girl is reasonably attractive and sociable, she can sit back and watch the gentlemen callers pile up. Not only that, the same factors that have enabled unrestrained female hypergamy (legalized abortion, cheap and available contraception, economic emancipation) also shield women from the consequences of their bad behavior. Think of a spoiled brat who has everything he wants handed to him without complaint (lest he throw a tantrum) and who is rescued by daddy whenever he gets himself into trouble. In our modern culture, women are basically spoiled children, and are as equally clueless about the real world.

We men are forced to confront reality from the outset because we are the dominant sex, expected to approach girls and direct our relationships with them. The overwhelming majority of guys have been slapped with rejections from girls from the day their mating careers began, forcing them to analyze their behaviors, actions, and attitudes. The only men who can afford to engage in woman-esque

solipsism are apex naturals who the ladies are natively attracted to (see: [Tucker Max](#)) – the rest of us grinders have to stay on our toes at all times.

Another factor in female sexual solipsism is increased promiscuity. The indispensable Lupo [remarked here](#):

That may or may not be true: most slutty women I know could take on entire football teams without noticing the nature of male sexuality. They're that self absorbed in their emotional turmoil, they don't notice men look at them like a hungry man looks at a piece of meat.

Prudes notice more, probably because they had fathers who were decent men.

The sexual double standard arises from the reality that getting sex is easy for women but hard for men. The reason studs are respected and sluts are derided is because being a stud requires skill, talent, and practice, while being a slut merely requires a pulse and a lack of impulse control. The unsung flip side of the double standard, however, is that female virgins are cherished whereas male virgins are ridiculed. A man who can't get laid signals to the world that he is a loser, while a woman who resists spreading her legs for every scumbag who winks at her shows herself to be a sober, selective person. Because a female's primary goal is getting the highest-quality man available to commit to her, women who cannot or will not stay in a relationship are poor sources of information on men. The male virgin and the female slut are mirror images of each other in terms of attractiveness to and knowledge of the opposite sex.

While we guys can have a good laugh at women who make poor choices (see that MarkyMark post linked up at the top), the solipsism of the fairer sex will ultimately be their undoing. An exchange I had with Obsidian on [LILGRL's inaugural post at Girl Game](#):

Obsidian: Here's my thing, and maybe you ladies can help me out with this:

Whatever happened to the older, wiser Women in the world? The moms, grandmoms, aunties and the like, who pulled younger Women aside and told them these cold, often brutal, facts of life? Where'd they go? Why don't we see them around anymore? What happened?

Comments?

Ferdinand Bardamu: The sexual revolution happened. The women who came of age in that era junked the "old knowledge" of sexuality and bequeathed their ignorance to their children. There are exceptions here and there but for the most part, the mothers of today's young women are just as clueless as they are. As for grandmas and other extended family members, the replacement of the extended family with the nuclear family that occurred post-World War II combined with the mass entrance of women into the workplace removed any possibility of the wise women imparting their knowledge to the young'uns. For example, my mother relocated away from her hometown because of her job. We only saw the relatives on holidays and family reunions.

Obsidian: Hey Ferdi, thanks for the comment and also for the heads-up about Sofie's new blog-home.

You may know of one of my oft-repeated phrases:

In the New Girl Order, the biggest losers, will be Women.

NOT MEN.

And the reasons for why I say that, lie in my posts here. Simply put, the “game” is rigged for Today’s Woman in ways that is even WORSE than for you and me. Why? Because a lot of Women are being sold a seriously bad bill of goods...and, like the economic meltdown we’re seeing around us right now, the same will happen on the dating market. Because by design, only a small number of people can ostensibly “win”-especially when it comes to Women. Most, the vast majority, will lose.

I feel deeply about this for several reasons. One, because had it NOT been for one of those Wise Women-in my case my great grandmother-I might have ended up a statistic. After a month-long courtship, my mom, who at the time was a 19 year old singlemom and a radiology nurse, was urged to marry my mid-30s aged stepdad. My GGM told me mom straightup, look, I know he’s not all that you want him to be. But he loves you and that child. And you need a father for your son. You’ll learn to love him.

Today Ferdi, those words don’t even exist in the American lexicon-and keep in mind, I’m only 40 years old! My God...how far have we done fell.

Secondly, I have three sisters, and I love them dearly. I don’t want to see any of them serially and repeatedly pumped and dumped...riding the cock carousel into infinity...out there clawing and scratching for the few Alphas out there in a de facto harem...or worse. Don’t get it twisted, I’m a pretty practitioner of Game, but I see its real limitations and real dangers, too, and because I have some skin in the game, so to speak, I am concerned about the sexual market aping the economic one these days. Where there are precious few winners...and a hell of a lot of losers.

Because of the destruction of the “old knowledge” of human sexuality that occurred forty years ago, today’s women are woefully ignorant of the realities of the sexual marketplace. Men are ignorant too, but our status as nature’s guinea pigs gives us more leeway in our personal lives. A man’s sexual market value doesn’t peak until his early thirties, and the decline afterwards can be mitigated with fame and wealth (just look at all of the rich old farts with hot young wives). A woman’s value peaks in her late teens/early twenties, declines slowly during her late twenties, precipitously drops in her thirties, and effectively reaches zero (or close to it) in her early forties. Most women simply do not realize this cold fact until it’s too late, as [The Fifth Horseman](#) wrote in the comment section [of this post](#):

Women, by definition, can’t grasp the hard reality of numbers and probabilities. That is why they often are caught by surprise when their attractiveness fades in their mid-30s.

Thus, women end up experiencing a Wile E. Coyote moment, when they suddenly realize men aren’t interested in them to the same degree, and that men 15 years older are going to be the norm for her henceforth.

That is why mother/Gmother mentorship is more important to a woman of 20-25 than father/Gfather mentorship is for a man of the same age.

Women were shielded from their Wife E. Coyote moment by the steady hand of their mothers and grandmothers. You, Sofia, LSB, and Bhatti still probably have this service available to you, but a lot of white urban women do not.

Yes, men never get a big falloff like that (unless they go bald, and even then, there are ways to reduce the impact of that).

But women are FAR more likely to go on match.com and get their ego boosted by the male-heavy ratio there making them think that their market value is higher than it is.

Men are less prone to getting so detached from reality.

The removal of the steady hand of mothers and grandmothers guiding the choices made by young women, has made them vulnerable to bad choices.

Hence, women go around in their 20s thinking that the treatment they are accustomed to will never end, and that an Alpha who sleeps with them will actually marry them (not realizing that she is one of three at any given time). They use Match.com to generate a lot of emails from men, which happen due to the 2:1 ratio there. Women falsely interpret this attention driven from an unnatural ratio as a sign of their value being higher than it is.

Then, women face their Wile E. Coyote moment. They realize their attractiveness has plunge only after it is too late to avoid the fall. They did not see it coming, as the emails from match.com were still flowing steadily as a response to photos of her that are 5 years out of date.

In the old days, grandma knew that a girl's appeal was temporary, and made sure she got married off long before her appeal dropped. Today, women have no steady hand of yesteryear to warn them of the impending cliff. In fact, the media tries to paint a continued path in the air, in the form of shows that try to normalize cougarhood. Thus, more and more women face their Wile E. Coyote moment (age 34-37).

For this particular 'Girl Game' blog, I am cutting them slack, since Bhatti, Sofia, and LILgirl are all 20-22, and have better values than white 'womyn' types. Lilgrl is engaged too. So this crowd doesn't irk me.

But yes, women who cross the age of 28-29 really have to get with it and realize that their time is very limited at that point. Online dating sites make it very easy for a woman to overrate her prospects (due to the ratios I described, and the inherent nature of the medium, where 20 emails from guys can *seem* like a lot, but really aren't).

The steady hand of mothers and grandmothers was important in keeping a young woman away from cads and married off to a 'good man', and already have kids by age 35. Now that this factor is absent, young women are extremely vulnerable to hitting their Wife E. Coyote moment. And they have themselves to blame...

Female fertility drops off a cliff by 35. White women get wrinkles by then. Colored women have skin that lasts much longer (until 45), but fertility is all but gone by 35 no matter what race the woman is.

With the coming economic collapse and the end of the "sheconomy", one hell of a lot of single, "confident," "independent" women are going to find themselves suffering on the streets because no man will look to them for anything more than a one-night stand. The biggest winners will be the good girls who had parents who taught them right, few as they may be. In the land of the starving sluts, the prudish virgin is queen.

Filed under: Apocalypse Soon, Game, Sexuality, Women | Tagged: Bhatti Ameen, Chuck, Game, Girl Game, Hypergamy, Ignorance, LILGRL, Lupo, MarkyMark, Men, Obsidian, Prudes, Sexuality, Sluts, Sofia, Solipsism, The Fifth Horseman, The Rules, Tucker Max, Virgins, Wile E. Coyote, Women

A brief note on MRAs and MGTOWs in regards to game

October 7, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I figured I'd weigh in on the dustup that occurred on [this thread of mine](#) between game advocates and MRAs a few days ago. [Chuck](#) and [Ganttsquarry](#) have pretty good breakdowns of what happened, so go read their posts before continuing.

I encountered both the men's rights movement and the seduction community at roughly the same time in my life, which I think gives me a somewhat balanced viewpoint on this issue. The animosity that some MRAs and MGTOWs have towards game and its practitioners, I think, is largely due to the idiocies of seduction community members ignorantly running their mouths in MRA/MGTOW venues. Anakin Niceguy [explains it a bit better](#):

In years past, when many men where trying to air their grievances on the internet, trying to come to terms with the misandry and gynocentrism in our society, and trying figure out what to do about it, some PUA-leaning heckler would invariably butt into the conversation and say something like, "You guys are just whiners who are not getting any! You need to learn seduction techniques!" Such an arrogant, myopic, and hopelessly naïve attitude about men's concerns has understandably left a bad taste in the mouths of a lot of MRA and MGTOW men.

In spouting their platitudes without consideration of the legal, cultural, or social mechanisms that have kept men down and necessitated the creation of the men's rights movement and MGTOW, the sedcom retards (let's face it, anyone heavily involved in that community [is a social retard](#) to some extent) did nothing but tick off MRAs and MGHOWs and create bad blood. Some MGTOW forums [have put up specific posts](#) addressing these idiots in their FAQ sections because of this.

Additionally, claiming that MRAs and MGTOWs can't get laid or some variation thereof is insanely stupid. Beyond it being a use of [Code Tan Shaming Language](#), most men in those movements were driven there precisely BECAUSE of their problems with women and the social, cultural, and governmental institutions that enable their bad behavior. Given that our misandrist society has wrecked the lives of untold men, accusing them of being loser virgins is both ignorant and amazingly callous.

That said, I do have some issues with certain sectors of the MRA and MGTOW movements. In both groups, there is an unfortunate tendency for some members to regard all women as being the same – lying, cheating, backstabbing whores. That's not only wrong, it puts the men who espouse those beliefs in the same pen as the feminists who declare that "all men are pigs." In addition, a number of men in these groups stress total avoidance of women as a means of coping. I remember on one MGTOW board reading a number of guys who were literally singing the praises of celibacy. Given that many men want to have relationships with women, telling them that they're better off smacking it in all cases is rather shortsighted.

In light of this, the rise of the Roissysphere is in all probability the best thing that could have happened for MRA-game community relations. [As I've already stated](#), the loose oeuvre of the Roissysphere combines the practical knowledge of game with the political knowledge that the MRAs and MGTOWs have been preaching for years. I personally think that we are witnessing a partial fusion of both groups' approaches, with [The Spearhead](#) and its eclectic group of contributors being

the most visible manifestation as of late. This developing “big tent” can only yield good things for men in the future.

Filed under: [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [Men's Rights](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Anakin Niceguy](#), [Chuck](#), [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [Ganttsquarry](#), [Men](#), [MGTOW](#), [MRA](#), [Sexuality](#), [The Spearhead](#)

Commenting experiment

October 7, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Per Epoxytocin No. 87's remark [here](#), I've disabled threaded commenting for the time being. Depending on how it goes, I may keep it or revert back to the old ways.

Filed under: [Blog News](#) | Tagged: [Epoxytocin No. 87](#)

A case of mistaken identity

October 8, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Checking my WordPress stats this morning, I saw a couple of MetaFilter threads in my referrer list. As it turns out, some clown with the exact same pseudonym as mine threw the SWPL inhabitants of that site into fits of apoplectic rage when he posted a comment that even I, an HBD-aware, race realist, right-wing extremist thought was offensive and stupid:

The idea of going down on black girl gash makes me want to ralph, even when considering black girls that are objectively beautiful. I'd much prefer to munch on an average to okay looking white girl's pussy than a beautiful black girl's. Why? It's just what gets me off. –
ferdinand.bardamu

As of this writing, the original comment appears to have been deleted, but someone felt the need to make a separate thread discussing it. *In Mala Fide* being the number two Google hit for “[Ferdinand Bardamu](#),” this naturally lead to me being mistaken for this racist jackass. I'm surprised none of them have started trolling my comment threads to tell me what an evil person I am.

Let me be perfectly clear, so you morons get it: I am not the “ferdinand.bardamu” posting on MetaFilter. I don't know who he is, and he has no connection to me or my blog at all.

A few other points for you thinking-impaired jokers:

I don't live in Washington, D.C. – I live in New York's Capital District. Can't you retards get information posted right on the front page correct?

I wouldn't mind going down on a black chick (or any attractive chick, for that matter), provided that a) we've been dating for at least a month and b) she blows me beforehand. Never give to a woman without receiving first.

And as for Jessamyn West calling my blog “creeperism personified” – really, honey, is that the best you can do? You'd figure a librarian, someone who works with books, could think of a more original insult. Decline of civilization, I'm telling you...

Filed under: [Beauty](#), [Blog News](#), [Capital Region](#), [New York](#), [Race](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Blacks](#), [Capital District](#), [Ferdinand Bardamu](#), [Human Biodiversity](#), [In Mala Fide](#), [Jessamyn West](#), [MetaFilter](#), [New York](#), [Race](#), [Roissy](#), [Stuff White People Like](#), [Washington](#)

Mixing your yin with a little yang, or vice versa

October 8, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

The various projects I've planned for this blog keep getting delayed because the commenters here and the other bloggers who I read keep coming up with ideas I want to develop further. In particular, the idea of assuming behaviors that the opposite sex engages in as a means of heightening your own attractiveness has been on my mind. My interest in this topic was first stirred by this post by [LILGRL](#) over at [Girl Game](#):

However, I've learned a thing or two about boys. And thing number one is that boys will have no problem with you being a "boy"...as long as you're a) not a try-hard and b) not...actually a boy. In fact, most guys greatly appreciate the fact that I can kick back and watch a game with them without having to ask, every five seconds, which color I'm supposed to be cheering for (I have a strict hierarchy of team-loyalty that I follow, and I will not be swayed). Of course, the appreciation sometimes diminishes when they realize that I'm the one who's constantly hounding them to flip back to the game, or that I know *more* about the game than they do.

And I saw this post by Alex Birch over at [CORRUPT](#) [touching on the same theme](#):

When Arnold Schwarzenegger walks down the street, he's macho. If he wears a pink tie to a white shirt, he'll look even more like a brute, because the girly color starkly contrasts against his otherwise very manly features. It enhances his overall character. And, of course, no one would ever go up to Arnie and call his pink tie faggy. The truth is that you'll look even more manly if you disguise yourself in a softer package.

Being purely masculine or purely feminine is not only impossible, it's a turnoff to the opposite sex. It's a cliché that dudes who act super macho rarely get any, for instance. Blending your manly or womanly charm with a dash of femininity or masculinity can, and often does, enhance your attractiveness. From [Robert Greene's](#) *[The Art of Seduction](#)*:

Seduction was and will always remain the female form of power and warfare. It was originally the antidote to rape and violence. The man who uses this form of power on a woman is in essence turning the game around, employing feminine weapons against her; without losing his masculine identity, the more subtly feminine he becomes the more effective the seduction. Do not be one of those who believe that what is most seductive is being devastatingly masculine. The Feminine Dandy has a much more sinister effect. He lures the woman in with exactly what she wants—a familiar, pleasing, graceful presence. Mirroring feminine psychology, he displays attention to his appearance, sensitivity to detail, a slight coquettishness—but also a hint of male cruelty. Women are narcissists, in love with the charms of their own sex. By showing them feminine charm, a man can mesmerize and disarm them, leaving them vulnerable to a bold, masculine move.

The Masculine Dandy succeeds by reversing the normal pattern of male superiority in matters of love and seduction. A man's apparent independence, his capacity for detachment, often seems to give him the upper hand in the dynamic between men and women. A purely feminine woman will arouse desire, but is always vulnerable to the man's capricious loss of

interest; a purely masculine woman, on the other hand, will not arouse that interest at all. Follow the path of the Masculine Dandy, however, and you neutralize all a man's powers. Never give completely of yourself; while you are passionate and sexual, always retain an air of independence and self-possession. You might move on to the next man, or so he will think. You have other, more important matters to concern yourself with, such as your work. Men do not know how to fight women who use their own weapons against them; they are intrigued, aroused and disarmed. Few men can resist the taboo pleasures offered up to them by the Masculine Dandy.

Guys with good game can enhance their success with women by keeping fit and dressing with style, for instance, while attractive women can ensnare a man into a commitment by rationing her emotions. This was discussed on my [female solipsism post](#):

Thursday: Lots of guys will spend a lot of time in the gym instead of learning game because they overestimate how much looks attract women.

Ferdinand Bardamu: Going to the gym is no substitute for game, but it still helps on a secondary level – all else being equal, a guy who is fit will beat out a guy who isn't every time.

Thursday: An pretty woman who also knows how to play hard to get can drive a man's attraction for her into the stratosphere. But you are right, she will have to meet a minimum level of good looks and may have to signal some potential interest first.

Ferdinand Bardamu: Actually, I agree with Thursday and LILGRL. As Thursday mentioned, however, the man has to ALREADY be significantly attracted to the girl for "playing hard to get" to work. It MULTIPLIES attraction, and does not, as many women think, create it.

"Secondary" and "multiplication" are the key words here. Zero times two is still zero, and if your sexual market value is already low, no amount of masculine or feminine behavior is going to help you. A fit, well-dressed dude with no game will bomb with the ladies every time, and an ugly, old woman will be cheerily ignored by the menfolk if she plays hard to get. Mixing your yin with yang or your yang with yin helps on a secondary level, but is no substitute for poor fundamentals.

Additionally, the opposite sex behaviors you adopt must be carefully balanced with your existing masculinity or femininity. As LILGRL pointed out in her post, behaving TOO much like a guy will kill his attraction for you – he wants a woman, not a "football buddy" that he can have sex with too. And as I commented [over at CORRUPT](#):

I agree that having a splash of femininity is helpful, but it has to be just a splash and nothing more, otherwise people WILL think you're a fag. For example, I prefer to wear a pink shirt with a black tie or a white shirt with a pink tie, but never the pink shirt with the pink tie.

If I went around town wearing the pink shirt and pink tie, girls would question my sexual orientation and guys would mock me in the back of their brains (or openly, in [certain bars](#)). It's a fine line you must walk between the essence of your sexuality and the behaviors you adopt, so that you don't end up driving your targets away.

So, ladies, once you've reeled in your man, feel free to cultivate an air of mystery or bone up on some of his manly hobbies. And dudes, start pumping iron and add some femme colored items to your

wardrobe. Me, I'll be wearing my light purple button-front shirt with the black tie and jacket tonight. Combined with my game, I will be an unstoppable force of vagina-lubricating power. Okay, maybe not, but I'll still do better than the unfashionable cubicle jockey slobs.

Filed under: [Game](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alex Birch](#), [Arnold Schwarzenegger](#), [Game](#), [Girl Game](#), [LILGRL](#), [Men](#), [Robert Greene](#), [Sexuality](#), [The Art of Seduction](#), [Thursday](#), [Women](#)

The real blue state Sarah Palin

October 9, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Via *All Over Albany*, I came across [this New Republic](#) article describing former New York State Lieutenant Governor, [healthcare industry spokeschick](#), and poster girl for Advanced Dick Deprivation Betsy McCaughey as “the blue state Sarah Palin.” Oh really? Let’s make a visual comparison:



Uh, no.

As a long-time blue state resident, allow me to make an alternate suggestion – junior New York Senator and Capital Region hometown girl [Kirsten Gillibrand](#):



My senator is hotter then your senator.

She’s as big a [whore](#) as McCaughey, but she’s as smoking as Caribou Barbie. I heart NY.

Filed under: [Beauty](#), [Capital Region](#), [New York](#), [Politics](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [All Over Albany](#), [Beauty](#), [Betsy McCaughey](#), [Capital District](#), [Kirsten Gillibrand](#), [New York](#), [Sarah Palin](#), [The New Republic](#), [Women](#)

Open thread: the fundamentals of game

October 10, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Amongst the fellows of the Roissysphere, there is a lot of talk about game, but as of right now, there's no clear definition of its fundamentals. Oh sure, we know what it is, and there's a lot of material pertaining to various aspects of it, but there's no handy article that spells the essentials out in plain language. Therefore, I want to construct, with the help of you, my readers, a correct, concise, and logical articulation of the fundamentals of game. I'm talking about INNER GAME here – not the best neg to use on a barfly vs. a churchgoing Baptist, or what color of shirt to wear when you go out clubbing, but the core attitudes that a man must possess in order to attract women, that work anywhere and in any time period. I want to create something that can be used to inform insiders, educate newcomers, and school haters.

I have my own ideas on what constitutes the heart of game, but I want to hear from the commenters first. The floor is yours.

Filed under: [Game](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Game](#), [Men](#), [Negging](#), [Roissysphere](#), [Sexuality](#)

Just keep plugging away

October 11, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Hope you've been having a lovely weekend so far.

First up, new bloggers on the roll include anoukange, who has this [truthful rant on her blog](#):

If you are a guy and have not been in a somewhat long-term relationship, if you are a guy and have not lived with a woman, if you are a guy who grew up without sisters, if you are a guy who grew up without a mother around or she was one to do you and your father wrong, if you are a guy who didn't get his first kiss/shag until his early twenties....for all of those curses I am sorry, I am.

But...

SHUT THE FUCK UP regarding women. If you have fucked a lot of them then you may contribute on sex, dating, etc. But again, you dudes as well...shut the fuck up regarding **RELATIONSHIPS** with women. You have your own issues that I'm sure cloud your gaze when doing your thing. Sort your attic and stop your shit slinging and buck passing. You may or may not know what you're talking about and that will be determined.

I know a number of individuals who would do well to take that advice.

Next, Jack Donovan, one of my colleagues at *The Spearhead*, [pens an essay on strength](#):

To be strong, and perhaps more accurately, to be *stronger*, is the role of men. Strength determines what men *are* and what they *do*. On a mundane level, we are most often asked to move and open things because *we can*. *Because it is easier for us to do so*. At the other extreme, men are most often placed in peril or charged with defending our people (or aggressing on their behalf) because, as a group, we are *better equipped* to meet certain kinds of physical challenges.

Completely agreed.

Whiskey dissects the outmoded business model of Hollywood and [why it's headed for disaster](#):

Or more specifically, loss of value to consumers by Hollywood and legacy media. Because consumers in hard times will not shell out \$20 or more for "Land of the Lost" or "Funny People." They will rent the DVDs, for about \$1, if it is convenient. Or buy pirated copies for about the same. None of this involves the internet, excepting the convenience of managing Netflix queues, or piracy, or video on demand, or downloads from iTunes or Amazon, or Hulu.com and its enormous library of old TV shows and movies. Hollywood's worst enemy is itself, and the mostly superior run of movies and television shows produced from say, 1939 through 1992 or so. Available cheaply, sometimes free, in a more convenient way than expensive purchases through retailers. People like to watch movies, together, on screens ranging from theaters to living room televisions. It took sustained, concerted effort by Hollywood to produce movies and television shows to wean people of this habit, but Hollywood's creative and executive ranks were fully equal to that task.

I'm not going to miss Hollywood when it's gone, and I doubt too many more will either.

Alex Birch states why smart people should have crappy lives:

I'm going to have a go and risk pissing more people off on the topic: not only do smart people need less help, they should really know what it feels like to be a loser. A rough environment has always shaped the genius of intelligent people. Nietzsche grew up among a flock of women. Spinoza was banned from his Jewish community. Poe ended up as an alcoholic (every good poet is/was). Beethoven couldn't socialize with friends at the end of his life. Yet he wrote the ninth, deaf and all.

Comfort breeds complacency.

Φ takes another swing at defining the amount of social civility women owe men:

As the XKCD comic above illustrates, one of the problems (though not the only one) that my "rule of politeness" seeks to address is in determining when an interaction has proceeded to an actual romantic overture. It is true that men rarely make such overtures cold; they are usually preceded by what my father calls "circling". But it is also true that not all interactions are actually circling behavior. I wouldn't go so far as to say that the interactions are *platonic*, but sometimes the guy on the train that strikes up a conversation about your netbook just wants to enjoy a conversation with a pretty girl. That's not the same thing as a romantic overture.

Also check out the exchange between Φ and Trumwill in the comments.

Kamal S. talks on how to use your hands when kissing:

What is nicer than to stroke and run your hands through a woman's hair, while kissing her? To caress her face and neck gently? To trace the outlines and contours of her body with your hands, to smoothly stroke, and then firmly knead, and then gently knead her flanks and back and thighs with one arm, as you wrap your other arm around her?

Things like this have been left behind in our crass culture.

LovelySexyBeauty offers some tips for older women in the mating dance:

Be sweet and feminine. If you have a great personality and make a man feel good just being in your presence, he will want to be in your presence as much as possible. (For the thoughtful girls out there, I think just being there to calmly listen to him and discuss his thoughts can do a similar thing, even if you are not a happy sort of person.) Make him feel like a man and you will be a rare girl. He will come to you when he wants to feel good... the rest of life can bring him down but he knows his woman will always be with him to bring him up

Admittedly, her title is kind of stupid. But her advice is sound.

Chuck reports on the effect the Pill has had on female mating choices:

Given that Pill use isn't universal among women, the argument above may prove to be the strongest catalyst toward feminization of Western men. The Pill created a knock-on effect larger than its own actual shadow that bolstered the status of dandies, pansies, and effeminates. While we previously thought that the Pill had only primary effects on American culture – sexual nihilism – it may now have secondary and tertiary effects

(selection for effeminate men and endorsement of said selection).

That's an interesting thought.

Dennis Mangan posts a missive on what he terms "radical conservatism":

It's starting to dawn on most men that women, courtship, and marriage no longer resemble their former selves, and have in fact been given a thorough makeover. Marriage as an institution begins to look like something deliberately designed to extract resources from men, very much at their expense.

These three examples, HBD, government/finance, and marriage, concern society's fundamental bases, and all have been radically transformed by those who would benefit from the transformation.

Should any conservative want to preserve them?

We may be at the point where it would be more worthwhile to burn everything to the ground and start anew rather than try to preserve what little good is left in the current society.

MarkyMark takes an article I linked to last week and rips it to pieces in his take-no-prisoners style:

You know how to tell if you're achieving real equality? Do you know how to tell when women are being subject to the same treatment men are? They start squealing like stuck pigs-ha! They start screaming bloody murder! Waaaaaaaahhhh, this isn't fair-waaaaaaaahhhhhh! It was all right when we were taking you men to the cleaners. Now that you're returning the favor, we don't like it so much-waaaaaaaahhhhhh!! It was perfectly all right when I was stealing the fruits of your labor; now that you're doing it to me, it sucks-waaaaaaaahhhh! You know what I have to say to that? Welcome to my life, Bitch! How do you like living in a man's world, hmmm?

Ah, the joys of schadenfreude...

OneSTDV analyzes the politics of the Ivy League universities:

Cornell: Located in the bastion of hippie liberalism: Ithaca New York. Cornell gave rise to both Keith Olbermann and Ann Coulter. Probably the most practically based campus due to their high ranked engineering school and lots of pre-meds. Students tend to be highly liberal, though a large Greek system harbors some of that "frat-boy" conservatism. Site of the one of the most racially charged incidents at a college: The Straight Takeover.

He's mostly right on this one. Having visited Ithaca, I can say it's more SWPL liberal than hippie liberal.

Thursday has a great entry on the freedom afforded by game:

Now, liberation from all restraints is not necessarily a good thing for human beings. Some nod to the good opinion of your neighbour is a healthy requirement for a good citizen. Hubris is always ready to take overtake those who are free to live without consequence. I don't think this will be my problem. I still do care somewhat about my career and my place in society. I care about my standing before God and before his church. I don't want to needlessly offend good people. But the knowing fear of aloneness and reproductive oblivion is gone. The terror of having it swept all away is no more. It feels nice.

There is nothing more liberating than being able to live your life without fear.

The Audacious Epigone spills the reason why leftists, who demand “fairness” in all areas of life, will never protest sexual inequality:

To protest sexual inequality is tantamount to admitting one has low mating attractiveness. Policies to reduce it are not seen as legitimate ideological positions. CBG’s announcement to the Springfield citizenry is booed and precipitates the ousting of the Mensa leadership in favor of the return of the corrupt Quimby machine. This is in stark contrast to protesting economic inequality, often a method of displaying one’s affluence and high earning capacity, and a broadly lauded goal across most of the socio-political spectrum.

There will be no organized revolution, but an atomized, individualist one.

Half Sigma writes on the modern class struggle in America:

Leftism has evolved since those days, and the modern left no longer idolizes the working class. The left now idolizes the non-working leisure class, and the left-right struggle has now come down to whether you support one of the two types of leisure classes.

Leftists haven’t given a shit about the working class since the Great Society was passed into law.

Randall Parker reports on feminists in love with Don Draper from Mad Men:

So get this: Women who encourage men to act like all sensitive and unmasculine aren’t really serious. Given a sufficiently alpha male suddenly the same rules and expectations do not apply. Look around. Double standards are the norm.

There is nothing that can induce casual hypocrisy in a woman like a good gina tingle.

Finally, Scott Locklin muses on the phenomenon of Stuff White People Like in Takimag:

In 21st-century America, life is soft enough that our over-educated upper-middle classes are able to do away with moral codes that serve a purpose, and adopt more byzantine ones which demonstrate their freedom from concern. I see this as a form of conspicuous consumption, a status marker for viewing themselves above the lower orders. A hundred years ago, wealthy men who were above the concerns of the peasantry would sprout preposterous top hats and hire a servant. Fifty years ago, if you had a job among the gentle people, you’d wear a nice suit. Nowadays, that sort of “I have arrived” directness is seen as gauche; membership in “polite” society is reserved for people who display the proper contempt for reality in manner and folkway. After all, if “you have arrived,” you need not believe in those outdated things the lower orders believe in by necessity. Flouting ancient moral codes is the postmodern version of the proverbial rich guy lighting cigars with \$20 bills.

The pretensions of SWPLs will never cease to amuse.

Filed under: [Beauty](#), [Conservatism](#), [Culture](#), [Film](#), [Game](#), [Men's Rights](#), [Plugs](#), [Politics](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#), [Zeitgeist](#) | Tagged: [Alex Birch](#), [Amazon](#), [Ann Coulter](#), [Anoukange](#), [Audacious Epigone](#), [Baruch Spinoza](#), [Beauty](#), [Chuck](#), [Conservatism](#), [Cornell University](#), [Delenda est Carthago](#), [Dennis Mangan](#), [Don Draper](#), [Friedrich Nietzsche](#), [Funny People](#), [Game](#), [Half Sigma](#), [Hollywood](#), [Hulu](#), [Ithaca](#), [iTunes](#), [Jack Donovan](#), [Kamal S.](#), [Keith Olbermann](#), [Land of the Lost](#), [Leftism](#), [LovelySexyBeauty](#), [Ludwig von Beethoven](#), [Mad Men](#), [MarkyMark](#), [Marriage](#), [Men](#), [MRA](#), [OneSTDV](#), [Randall Parker](#), [Scott Locklin](#), [Sexuality](#), [Stuff White People Like](#), [Taki's Magazine](#), [The Spearhead](#), [Thursday](#), [Trumwill](#),

Whiskey, Women, xkcd

The wandering eyes of unsatisfied women

October 12, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I kick off a new series at *The Spearhead* analyzing literature with a Roissyspheric look at Gustave Flaubert's *Madame Bovary*. [A snippet](#):

If the amount of outrage and vitriol directed at something is correlated with its truthfulness, *Madame Bovary* was one of the most unpleasantly honest novels of the nineteenth century. When Flaubert's seminal work was first published in 1856, public prosecutors charged him with "outrage to public morality and religion," which led to one of the most famous obscenity trials in literary history. Flaubert was acquitted of all charges the following year, and *Madame Bovary* went on to secure its place in the canon of Western literature. What about this little novel so upset the sensibilities of the French morality police? Quite simply, *Madame Bovary* laid bare the true nature of woman to an audience that had become dulled with Victorian sentimentalism. In particular, Flaubert exposed the nature of female infidelity and the role men play in fostering it.

Read and comment over there.

And if you haven't weighed in on my [open thread on the fundamentals of game](#), now's a great time to do so. I'll be writing a post based on my thoughts and the best responses later this week. Your opinion matters...at least this time.

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Game](#), [Literature](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Game](#), [Gustave Flaubert](#), [Madame Bovary](#), [Men](#), [Roissysphere](#), [The Spearhead](#), [Women](#)

I love Meghan McCain

October 15, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



You heard that right: I love Meghan McCain. I've said in the past that she is "the size of a stadium blimp," claimed I could "roll her fat ass down a hill like a boulder," and called her a "disgusting pig." I take none of that back. Yet I still love her. Why? Let me show you why:



That's right – Meghan McCain is responsible for the biggest spike in traffic *In Mala Fide* has experienced **ever**. The last time I got this much traffic was during the Great Game/Social Conservative Debate of August 2009, in which Lawrence Auster was linking to me every other hour. In fact, Meghan's fat ass is giving me more hits then Auster ever did. And all this because I wrote a snarky but factually accurate piece that ~~mentioned~~ mocked her in a couple of paragraphs. Between this, my elevation as a force for evil on the level of Roissy and Tucker Max, and the incredible fem-tard brouhaha that occurred over at *The Spearhead*, I'm happier then a junkie in a smack factory. For those that are curious as to what drove this sudden interest in John McCain's no-talent daughter, her incredibly talented and fortunately distant cousin Robert Stacy McCain has three great breakdowns, here, here and here. He smartly summarizes the scandal with this:

When Little Miss Overprivileged Victim started whining because of mean comments, throwing a Twitter fit and saying she was "getting the f**k off Twitter," I doubt she expected her own nasty f**king sh*t to come flying back in her face. But as they say down home, "Payback is a motherf**ker, b*tch."

Totally agreed, dude. And the fact that I'm racking up hits as a result of her stupidity is an awesome bonus. One porker's folly is another blogger's glory.

(Picture of Meghan and her huge cans filched from *The Camp of the Saints*.)

Filed under: [Beauty](#), [Blog News](#), [Plugs](#), [Politics](#) | Tagged: [Conservatism](#), [Game](#), [In Mala Fide](#), [John McCain](#), [Lawrence Auster](#), [Meghan McCain](#), [Politics](#), [Robert Stacy McCain](#), [Roissy](#), [The Camp of the Saints](#), [The Spearhead](#), [Tucker Max](#), [Twitter](#)

The disease is in your genes

October 15, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Susan Walsh, the proprietor of *Hooking Up Smart*, has named [Tucker Max](#), [Roissy](#), and myself as an unholy triumvirate of “douchebaggery” in her post, “[Stop Putting Out for Alpha Asshats](#)”:

Tucker Max is the poster boy for treating women like crap before and after sex to keep them in their place. He may be just a narcissist pig, but he’s practicing the Game as proselytized by Roissy. If Tucker is the Prince of Douchebaggery, then Roissy is the undisputed King.

Roissy’s blog is very successful, as beta males worldwide worship at his altar in hopes of picking up tips for picking up girls. One of his disciples is a guy who calls himself Ferdinand Bardamu and writes the blog *In Mala Fide* (In Bad Faith).

When I first saw Mrs. Walsh following [my Twitter](#) weeks ago, I chalked it up to the sort of mass following that lazy Tweeters engage in by searching for certain keywords. For instance, my quantblogging post [demolishing the primary argument for gun control](#) lead to me being [followed by a gun-grabber group](#). But it appears she’s the real deal. Upon reading her entry, I thought: “I’ve only been blogging for four months, and already I’m being targeted in the same breath as more popular writers for Two-Minute Hate Sessions? Hot damn.” After seeing *In Mala Fide* linked in Mrs. Walsh’s post, I was gearing up into “rip her a new one” mode, but I was stymied when she forced herself to bite the bullet at the end:

Charming, no? Here’s the real problem: Tucker Max, Roissy and Ferdinand Bardamu are right.

These tactics work. The doctrine relies heavily on evolutionary psychology, which states that women prefer alpha males to betas. I disagree with their definition of what constitutes an alpha male, but I frequently hear first-hand accounts of guys finding great success by demeaning and objectifying women. Women are being called whores and delightedly climbing into bed. Men approach women with the pickup line “34C?” and far too many giggle and reply, “32C!”

Unfortunately, she follows up with this:

It couldn’t be any more clear. If you want a good man who respects you, you’re going to have to keep your knickers on until you find one. You owe it to yourself, and to all the other women who deserve more than utter degradation.

I hate to break it to you, Susan, but it’s not quite that simple. Women’s attraction for guys who are socially dominant is as hardwired as breathing. It’s not a switch you can turn on and off at will.

Susan Walsh, so far as I can tell, is part of the branch of feminism I call “prude feminism,” because its proponents oppose the sexualization in modern culture. This group of feminists is openly courted by conservatives in general and social conservatives in particular because, on the surface, they share the same goals. The prude feminists see themselves as fighting the objectification of women that occurs in the modern West, claiming that the proliferation of porn, epidemic of sluttiness, and other markers of female liberation are not reflective of feminism’s success, but its failure. The queen prophet of prude feminism is [Ariel Levy](#), whose 2005 book *Female Chauvinist Pigs: Women and the*

Rise of Raunch Culture was quoted approvingly across the right-o-sphere when it was released.

Writers like Levy and Susan Walsh who talk of extricating slut culture from feminism remind me of the Laputan scientist from *Gulliver's Travels* who spent all his time trying to turn shit back into food. Their feminism is contradictory and nonsensical. The title of Mrs. Walsh's site, *Hooking Up Smart*, says it all. Girls can't "hook up smart," because hooking up is by nature an incredibly stupid, sexual market value-killing act. She even acknowledges this, repeatedly citing a statistic that says only twelve percent of hookups lead to relationships. I don't know about you, but if something only works twelve percent of the time, it might be a good idea to chuck it and start anew.

To her credit, Mrs. Walsh has correctly diagnosed that one of the prime reasons why the "hook up culture" on college campuses exists is the lopsided sex ratio. Thing is, instead of doing the sensible thing and addressing the failure of so many boys to succeed in grade school and make it to college (as Richard Whitmire has pushed for), or better yet, lobbying to fundamentally change the flawed, predatory, and obsolete nature of American higher learning, Susan Walsh spends "40 hours a week for pennies" dispensing dating advice that is at best marginally more useful than the usual stuff. Take for instance, the foolishness on display in her recent article, "What Women Really Want From Men":

4. When you tease us about our weight, you make us feel completely worthless and disgusting.

It's about the worst thing a woman can hear. And it makes us want to keep our clothes on.

We wouldn't rib you if you would just lay off the fucking Doritos.

8. We are incredibly self-conscious about the way we smell.

Believe me, we know better than you do how gross VO can be. If you like the way we taste and smell, please say so. If you don't have anything nice to say....well, you remember what Mama said. And we promise to keep it clean.

Don't even THINK about me keeping my mouth shut if your lady parts smell like a fish hatchery. This is 2009. We have soap and water. Use them.

10. We know you enjoy looking at other women.

But it makes us feel terrible if we detect it. When we're together, please don't look at other girls.

Your brain says no, your va-jay-jay says "oui"!

11. We're the generation of women caught between wanting chivalry and wanting independence.

It's confusing. We are proud to be self-sufficient, but we love it when you act chivalrous and protective.

Any woman who talks about "wanting chivalry" is pig-ignorant about what it entails. Chivalry isn't so much men treating women well for no other reason then because they have vaginas, but men treating women well because women are social inferiors, akin to the relationship between a master and a slave. Chivalry became obsolete the day women got the right to vote. Ladies, if you want your man to treat you in a "chivalrous and protective" way, you have to reciprocate by shutting the fuck up and doing whatever he says. If that doesn't appeal to you, then please be quiet on this subject.

16. We can't resist a guy acting domestic.

Cook us dinner, and you will almost certainly get laid.

Supplication = fail.

18. The things a woman longs to hear:

- You're the only one I want.
- I've never felt like this before.
- You're all I think about.

But only if you mean it.

Saying any of those things is a one-way ticket to Chump City.

21. I want to know that I'm sexually attractive, even though I'm taken.

I can get that from you, but if you don't express how hot you think I am, I'll wind up seeking that validation elsewhere. Don't make me flirt with other guys.

There is not a woman alive who struggles with figuring out whether she is sexually attractive, and those who claim they do are lying to fish for male sympathy. Do random men stare at you when you're out in public? Does your man's man-tool get stiff looking at you naked? If your answer to one or both of those is "yes," then you're hot. No words needed.

26. We are incapable of understanding your natural need for sexual variety.

We view it as a direct threat to our femininity and desirability. And we worry that we are just some of that variety, not the real deal. If you are willing to be monogamous with us, let us know asap. It makes a huge difference.

Here's what I said on this last August:

Shows what you know about male sexuality. Men aren't women. When we wander off to bang other broads, we do so because we're:

- a) Looking for sexual variety.
- b) You don't want to fuck anymore.
- c) Your weight gain has transformed you into a walrus with tits.
- d) b and c.
- e) All of the above.

You can avoid B and C by laying off the ho-hos and keeping your legs open. As for A, it's unavoidable if you're dating an alpha or a greater beta. Take pride in knowing you're his number one girl.

Oh, I do get a tingle up my spine whenever I quote myself.

27. We love it when you ask us for our opinion or advice.

Men seem so self-sufficient that it's rewarding when you can use a little help. We've been trained to offer support and nurturing since we were two, so let us do that once in a while.

Wrong.

There are a bunch of other posts and points to this effect, but I'd be wasting my time analyzing them all. While she gets some things right, the overall thrust of Susan Walsh's advice for men could be termed "The Idiot's Guide to Being a Beta." If any of the above pointers were rooted in reality, the seduction community and the Roissysphere wouldn't exist. Like so many writers on this issue, Mrs. Walsh is "not even wrong." F. Roger Devlin addressed her type of thinking in his now-famous takedown of Wendy Shalit, a writer with a similar oeuvre:

In the environment in which we evolved, the careful choice of a mate was critical to a female's success in passing on her genes. If her man was not strong enough to be a successful hunter, or not of sufficiently high rank within the tribe to commandeer food from others, her children might be in trouble. The women who were reproductively successful were those with a sexual preference for effective providers. A kind of erotic "tunnel vision" was selected for, which causes women to focus their mating effort on the men at the top of the pack — the "alpha males" with good physical endowments, social rank, and economic resources (or an ability to acquire them). Today the female preference for tall men, to give just one example, no longer makes much sense, but they, and we, are stuck with it.

What women instinctively want is for 99 percent of the men they run into to leave them alone, buzz off, drop dead — while the one to whom they feel attracted makes all their dreams come true. One of the keys to deciphering female speech is that the term "men" signifies for them only the very restricted number of men they find sexually attractive. All the dirty articles in Cosmo about "giving him the sex he craves" and "driving him wild in bed" concern this man of her dreams, who by some amazing coincidence usually turns out to be the man of some other girl's dreams as well.

During their nubile years, many women are at least as concerned with turning male desire off (i.e., telling the 99 percent to drop dead) as with turning it on (getting Mr. Alpha to commit): they get more offers of attention than they have time to process. Cunning feminists, many of them lesbians, have exploited this circumstance to the hilt, convincing naive young women they are being "harassed." Quietly observing the furor over so-called harassment during the past two decades, I wondered how these women could fail to realize that the men of whom they were complaining constituted their pool of potential husbands and that they could not afford to alienate all of them. Clearly, I overestimated their intelligence. And Wendy Shalit does not distinguish herself in this respect either; she uses the term "harassment" as freely and uncritically as any man-hating feminist could wish.

Monogamy means that women are not permitted to mate with a man, however attractive, once he has been claimed by another woman. It does not get a more attractive mate for a woman than she would otherwise get; it normally gets her a less attractive one. "Liberated," hypergamous female mating — i.e., what we have now — is what ensures highly attractive mates for most women. But, of course, those mates "don't commit" — really, are unable to commit to all the women who desire them. The average woman must decide *between* having the most attractive "sex partner" possible and having a permanent husband. If she were serious about seeking commitment, in fact, the rational procedure would be to seek out a particularly unattractive man, i.e., one for whom there is the least possible competition. This thought seldom occurs to young women, however.

For an ordinary man to mate with a woman, either (1) he must work himself into her field of erotic vision (e.g., by amassing wealth and achieving status — *not* by demonstrating that he is “kind” and “respectful of women”); or (2) she must take off the blinders and widen her own field of vision until it includes him. This latter is what I term the “grandmother effect.” Young women used to be routinely advised by their elders not to base their behavior toward men upon sexual attraction, despising ordinary men and immodestly throwing themselves at good-looking, high-status men. Most young women concluded from this that grandma was just too old to understand love.

Mrs. Walsh claims to agree with me and Roissy that women prefer alpha males, but her weak-sauce advice suggests she is not truly cognizant of the problem’s origins. The issue is that the natural female instinct of hypergamy has been heightened in Western society by what Roissy terms “The Four Sirens of the Sexual Apocalypse” (cheap and easily available contraception, no-fault divorce, female economic emancipation, and feminist laws that discourage men from getting married). Contrary to what she claims, the current crisis is not a result of women having too little power, **but a result of them having too much power**, given to them by feminists and their mangina allies. The “hookup culture” that Susan Walsh derides is itself a product of the Sirens (albeit one of the few where men have the upper hand), as it would be impossible without the Pill and Roe v. Wade. Her hope that “women will own up to not enjoying a steady diet of casual sex, and hold out for something more emotionally satisfying” is as pointless as hoping a snotty brat left to his own devices will stop eating candy and cookies and have some nutritious broccoli. If women can’t even get over the fact that men don’t think like they do, how the hell are they going to adjust their behavior on something as important as this?

Game is nothing more than an adaptation to evolutionary pressures. When you subsidize something, you get more of it, and right now women are being subsidized to choose sexy men – in other words, men with game. If you want to get women to stop chasing alphas and playing the field right up until they hit Wile E. Coyote territory, you need to remove the incentives they have to do so. No-fault divorce, VAWA, welfare, affirmative action – they all gotta go. If you’re unwilling to concede these points, you might as well hang up your spurs.

And this is why “prude feminism” is ludicrous. Its adherents may want the sexual dystopia to end, but because they stubbornly cling to the ideology responsible for its creation, they are left intellectually impotent in the face of reality. Say what you will about sluttastic harpies like Jessica Valenti who write tomes on why chastity is a myth – at least they’re ideologically consistent. Mark Richardson of *Oz Conservative* recently authored a must-read piece on this subject:

By the 1970s, second wave feminists began to demand sexual liberation. What this meant, in its historical context, was the pursuit of relationships by women without regard to marriage or to male expectations of romantic love.

It’s not surprising, therefore, that feminist women often spoke negatively of women being put on a pedestal (idealised) and of marriage being an oppressive feature of a patriarchy.

And so feminism helped to usher in (with the help of male sexual liberationists like Hugh Hefner) the modern culture we have now, in which many young people are oriented to casual sexual relationships.

But there’s a catch. What do men who are oriented to one night stands look for in a woman?

One thing: hotness. That's what matters most if all you are looking for is sex.

Feminists thought that they could control the outcomes of the sexual revolution in favour of female agency, but many seem to be angrier than ever about a culture of relationships that they themselves largely instigated.

Susan Walsh, you claim that the current culture of women pursuing “alpha asshats” “is NOT what our mothers and grandmothers fought for.” Au contraire, my dear, it is **precisely** what they fought for – total sexual freedom. What they didn't realize was that Newton's Second Law of Motion applies to the sexual marketplace as well as the physical world. The Roissysphere is part of that pushback. We are here to save you girls...save you from yourselves. Harsh taskmasters we are, but you would do well to listen to what we have to say.

Filed under: [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [Human Nature](#), [Marriage](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Abortion](#), [Affirmative Action](#), [Ariel Levy](#), [College](#), [Conservatism](#), [Contraception](#), [Divorce](#), [F. Roger Devlin](#), [Female Chauvinist Pigs](#), [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [Gulliver's Travels](#), [Gun Control](#), [Gun Laws](#), [Hooking Up Smart](#), [Hypergamy](#), [In Mala Fide](#), [Isaac Newton](#), [Jessica Valenti](#), [Mark Richardson](#), [Marriage](#), [Men](#), [Oz Conservative](#), [Richard Whitmire](#), [Roe v. Wade](#), [Roissy](#), [Roissysphere](#), [Sexuality](#), [Susan Walsh](#), [Tucker Max](#), [Twitter](#), [VAWA](#), [Welfare](#), [Wendy Shalit](#), [Women](#)

Linkage is Good for You: Really Freaking Long Edition

October 18, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Because I'm far too lazy to keep thinking up puns that involve the word "plug," I'm sticking with one title from here on out.

New bloggers on the roll include [Bob Belvedere](#), who I introduced [in this post](#). He describes himself [as follows](#):

I like to describe myself as an 18th Century conservative. I am not an ideologue and, therefore, do not subscribe to any 'ist' or 'ism'. I want to be left alone. I believe the Federal Government should not be allowed to take any actions not permitted by The Constitution. State and local governments should, likewise, be bound by their constitutions and charters. Life is absurd. Any man who does not have at least one vice should not be trusted. The 17th Amendment should be repealed [and possibly the 19th]. Thomas Jefferson was a blackguard.

Mr. Belvedere's blog skillfully blends the high and the low, as evidenced by [his strict adherence to Rule 5](#). I dig it.

Another good site, [Fishersville Mike](#), linked me up [last Sunday](#). The blog consists of pithy observations on politics – the best kind.

I've also added [Sean MacCloud](#) (who I've seen commenting on my site and at *The Spearhead*), [Luv\(sic\)](#) (same), [Darwinian Conservatism by Larry Arnhart](#) (linked at Chuck's place), [Joe Bageant](#) (forgot where, but I've been meaning to read his book *Deer Hunting with Jesus* for some time – Fred Reed has [a good review](#)), [Everyday Thoughts on Life](#) (linked at Novaseeker's), [Instapundit](#) (which I've started reading again), and [The Sartorialist](#) (again, forgot where). I'm generally free and generous when it comes to linkage, so if you're a blogger who reads and enjoys *In Mala Fide*, let me know and I'll add you to my almighty blogroll (and less mighty reader).

Moving on, Cless Alvein introduces a mathematical way to calculate [male attractiveness](#):

Men can improve their situation dramatically by increasing their sociosexual confidence. It's difficult to do this, because PUA gimmicks only offer a marginal benefit, but it can certainly be done by improving one's social skills, learning to tolerate rejection, and developing confidence through experience in all areas of life. A man's sociosexual confidence also tends to improve over the course of his life. For this reason, although a man's physical appearance peaks in his late 20s, as it does for women, his overall attractiveness to women is likely to peak in his *mid-40s*, with his gains in sociosexual confidence sufficient to offset his (mild) physical decline. A man who improves his "game" from a lagging 4 to an average-plus 6, with no changes to his physical appearance, increases his "batting average" by **237 percent**. His dry and single spells, if he maintains the same standards, will be **three times shorter**.

Very cool stuff.

Knack, a [Venusian Arts](#) coach, guest-posts at *Roissy in DC* on gameless PUA instructors [teaching useless skills](#):

That's one of the things that pisses me off about all these people coming out about "natural game". 95% of "naturals" are just good looking dudes that girls want to fuck. They have always been good looking and women have been approaching **them** for sex and dating. Because they have always been approached they have been positively reinforced for sexual aggression (even though they rarely actually start out sexually aggressive). These men can't teach you anything. Because they never learned anything. It was handed to them. You see, like girls, very good looking men rarely have had to develop an actual personality (the key to pickup).

Also see [Assanova's response](#).

Whiskey writes on how e-books are [changing the media world](#):

Already e-books are offering fast, and cheaper alternatives to printed books. Project Gutenberg has free, public domain HTML, audio/mp3, and "Plucker" e-books of classics such as Jules Verne's "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea" and Mark Twain's "Roughing It." Plucker which is software available for both Palm Pilots and Pocket PCs, and runs on Linux, Macintosh OS X, and Windows, can read e-books prepared in that format. [Currently the Plucker site is unavailable, Sourceforge.com has various project files available. I have personally tried this with a Palm Tungsten, while offering limited readability, the software and content are free. Iphone owners have the option of using free application "Stanza" to read public domain books.

Another nail in Old Media's coffin.

Bhanu Prasad posts on how [culture affects sporting prowess](#):

A Culture that encourages competition and risk taking

In addition to sporting institutions, a nation needs to have a strong competitive culture. Competition ensures quality, and quality ensures the steady supply of champions.

There are few eastern cultures that actively discourage risk taking in favour of family and relationships. Such cultures are a death knell to sports. As sporting involves an unlimited success or a spectacular failure, and hence fraught with risk. The classic example is my own culture. Here men prefer stability to glory, wrapping nappies to war etc., No wonder we do not have a single explorer/conqueror on the lines of Zheng He or Belisarius.

He makes a number of compelling points.

Al Fin reports that the rate of evolution has exploded [in the past 5,000 years](#):

One of the greatest intellectual curses of modern day humans is "groupthink", which includes "political correctness" and excessive deference to authority. Mass incompetence provides groupthink with its power over populations. Mass incompetence is fed by poor childraising, perverse educational practises, a self-destructive popular culture, and the mass indoctrination into the groupthink cult by media and higher academia.

I look forward to the smashing of egalitarian shibboleths in the years to come.

anoukange tells the story of her life in [descriptive prose](#):

If you were my man I would stand before you as an offer. I would work to know you and

dream your dreams with you. I would vacuum in lace, I would time release my secrets and my desires to extend the ride of intrigue, I would be elegant on your arm and never question you in public, I would whisper dirty deeds into your ear and leave your thoughts to wander, I would keep my wrists skinny through out the years so that you may always pin them down with one hand only, I would give you the pillow you preferred, I will keep my skin firm, my muscles toned, my mind flexible, I would go deep, I would go down, I would cook your favorite foods, I would water your roots and iron your shirts, I would carry myself with class, I would fill your cupboard with Jack, I would kiss you with my hands on your face, I would sneak my foot up your leg under the table at dinner, I would steal glimpses of you in movie theaters and memorize your profile, I would keep my hair long and lush so you could pull it, I would absorb your stress and melt it, I would desire your brain, your ways and your pauses, I would trim your hair with precision, I would never stand in the way of your spirit, I would listen to your stories, I would digest you in inches, I would allow you your space and freedom, I would love you, hold you, fuck you, know you, believe in you, travel with you, stay in with you, drink with you, sleep beside you and live beside you.

Beautiful.

Alex Birch explains what differentiates CORRUPT from other anti-modern groups:

Our positive psychology sets us apart from the rest, because if you think like we do, you can achieve so much more good in life. Think about the whiners who always complain about how violent society is, how corrupt our leaders are, how NWO is controlling us, and how unfair life is. What do they really get done? Not much. Then think about the people who are aware of the problems around them, but believe they at least can change their daily environment. Who do you want to be? *What* do you want to be—bitter and angry or positive and successful?

The world is fucked. Now get over it and enjoy your life.

Φ reports on divorce statistics:

Taken at face value, the survey shows that either the common belief that women only initiate divorce for really good reasons is far from the reality, or the standard of what constitutes a “really good reason” has changed dramatically over the last 50 years. Conservative commentators have almost certainly fallen victim to the first delusion; however, the latter explanation appears to account for the behavior among women in the broader society.

Talk about confirming everything that the MRAs have been saying for years.

FeministX inveighs against the gay male influence and insistence on excessive thinness in the fashion industry (NSFW image):

But I don't buy this anymore. These excuses are repeated so often that people don't stop to think about the baseless nature of these claims. If designers want clothes on hangers, why don't they just put them on hangers and mechanically lift them onto the runway? And why exactly are the clothes supposed to be on human hangers? In the 80s, fashion models were attractive to normal people and the concept of fashion didn't collapse because of this. The idea is supposed to be that the clothing becomes fashionable, which means that some real

women will wear them. And why do men with no interest in female bodies insist on making careers out of designing/presenting/marketing etc clothing for the female body?

It always amuses me when feminists rant about how starvation chic in the fashion industry is a product of the Evil White Heterosexual Patriarchy, when in fact it's the fags who are making those girls stay thin.

Aoefe argues a controversial point – women are naturally submissive:

I believe the desire for a woman to be submissive to her man is innate, plus I believe women are wired to be submissive to proper authority in general. Submissive, as I see it, is described as agreement, respect, duty, or deference. I don't personally view it as meek, passive or tameness. I believe submissiveness is a feminine trait and I believe women have lost touch with this inborn need.

Alias Clio has also prepped a interesting response on her blog.

Chuck asks whether single men or married men are better at sex:

Having relations with a variety of women allows a man to know how to respond to the various sexual tastes of women. Some prefer the long game, some the short. Having the dexterity to handle both facets allows a man to quickly adapt to the given situation. Being with the same woman only lets the man adapt to the facet that the woman prefers. Being with a variety of women lets a man learn different techniques for pleasing women in general. If something doesn't seem to push the buttons, a man can respond by digging deep into his bag of tricks. He adds to his tool-belt – if you will.

The answer will hopefully not shock anyone.

Gunslingergregi posts a picture of himself with his girl and this note:

Fuck thats hot shit god dang.

Go look at that picture, **now**. Gunslingergregi is a model of alphasitude. He just oozes badass from every pore. Congrats to him and his woman.

Trumwill tells us why it's not easy being a tall woman:

One of the things that some of the taller guys didn't get is that *it's different* when a tall guy is joshed around with because of his height and when a taller girl is. Tall guys, unless they're freakishly tall, do not generally have reason to be self-conscious about their height. None of the bullies I ever had made fun of me because I was tall. Maybe it's because my width was a more obvious point of criticism, but I also think because there's no percentage in going after a guy because he's tall. Notably, some people made fun of Clint for being short. But he wasn't short. He was just standing next to me a lot. For girls, though, it's different. Being tall is considered unfeminine by some. Some guys do discriminate against them. They are likely to have an even *more* difficult time finding clothes that fit than a tall guy is and the clothes they purchase *matter more*. So even lighthearted ribbing on a woman's height that would be perfectly acceptable on a guy can be more problematic with a woman.

As an aside, the Justin that Trumwill mentions as claiming women prefer men fatter than they are is

the same Justin who denounces game as “soul killing poison” (despite not knowing what it is), the same Justin who claims “feminism is a weak force,” and the same Justin who thinks picking up strippers is easy. Just saying.

Kamal S. posts on ways of dealing with penis injuries:

Injuries involving extreme bends – by whatever embarrassing means through which they occur – are best iced down immediately. Medical care should be sought at once. It is possible to, well, break the thing in such a way that it’s shape is permanently affected.

Yeah yeah, I know some of you are laughing, but this is important information.

MarkyMark masterfully tears apart a blog posting by a feminist harpy who presumes that all men are potential rapists:

The reason why guys fail to respect what women say is because what women say is bullshit. For example, they say that they want good, decent guys, yet they take up with the worst jerks imaginable. If your actions are going to constantly go against what you say, then you cannot expect guys to take your words seriously. It’s cause & effect, not that women have a grasp of something so hopelessly obvious.

A great takedown of a terrible piece.

Rake goes out with some seduction community guys and comes to a terrible realization:

It’s becoming more and more clear to me that this sort of an outing is simply an exercise in the blind leading the blind. None of these guys really have any clue what they’re doing. They don’t know what they want to open with, how to transition, how to build attraction, establish comfort, etc. I don’t think any of them really understand how to escalate. I believe I mentioned in a previous post that there are just a handful of guys connected to the Seattle Lair that have any real game.

Yep, that’s the seduction community to a tee.

Talleyrand educates readers on the ways of sociopathy:

Antisocial really is a nonsense term that psychologists use. It is a catch-all for people that behave the way society does not want them to. There are hundreds of ways (perhaps thousands) of getting this diagnosis, and it is entirely circular.

Not to mention that women find sociopaths sexy.

Coldequation reminds us that the Axis leadership was completely and totally nuts:

Hitler’s decision to declare war on the US was even worse. He had already bitten off more than he could chew by fighting a two-front war which, as had already become apparent, would be a long slog rather than the quick Blitzkrieg knockout he had expected. What do you do in that situation? Declare war on the country with the largest economy in the world with little tactical benefit when you have no way to even strike at them, of course (there was a minor benefit in that the U-Boats could then engage in unrestricted warfare against American ships that were supplying the Allies, but that didn’t amount to much).

This is a good opportunity to pull out Gary Brecher’s classic column “Why I Hate WWII,” in which

he makes a similar point.

Marquis posits an experiment you can run that will both improve your game and allow you to experience what's like to be a chick:

In going to a gay bar as a male who is good looking or even simply not ugly, you will immediately notice something: eye contact. Guys will invariably stare you down like a piece of meat. These are not the furtive glances by females, particularly hot ones at that, but rather the looks of those who want you to know that they are viewing/checking out your goods. You will also probably have at least a couple guys offer to buy your drinks. Of those offering, the more overbearing, direct, and “won’t take no for an answer” types will be older men and/or less attractive/or drunk. It is so obvious, yet strange to see this in action. All the basic principles of being a woman are in effect, but to experience it firsthand is truly eye opening/perspective changing.

When you think about it, a lot of what comprises game is using women’s own tactics against them.

For those of you who are unfamiliar with Jack Donovan, *The Spearhead*’s newest contributor, Chip Smith interviewed him over at The Hoover Hog:

Can you be more specific — about these “highly questionable assumptions?”

The pursuit of knowledge isn’t the primary goal of any “study” program grounded in feminism. There is an obvious political agenda there. That’s the only reason why these programs even exist. While superficial debate occurs over doctrine and details, if you don’t buy into the primary goal and service the central idea, you are not “with the program.” It’s like arguing with someone who studies theology. God is the ultimate justification for every path of study, for every argument. The theologian’s claim to authority comes from God. If you pull God out of the equation, the whole thing falls apart.

If you don’t agree that creating a gender-neutral society is possible or desirable, then “feminist scholars” and “gender studies scholars” wield no real intellectual authority. If you aren’t prepared to accept on faith alone that sex is just a skin-deep costume, or that human societies have some sort of moral imperative to collectively wish-away or blind themselves to any meaningful differences between the sexes and do away with all gender roles, these people’s criticisms can be evaluated more realistically. They are priestesses and priests, propagandists, political operatives, interested parties. I’d no sooner expect objectivity from Karl Rove or a Jehovah’s witness knocking on my door. I’m familiar with their racket and I don’t find their arguments to be especially convincing based on my own first hand observation of human behavior.

A great read that’s gotten me more interested in Jack’s work. (And Chip, thanks for adding me to your blogroll.)

J dismantles the popular “cold climate adaptation” argument for white racial supremacy:

Polar people, like the Lapps, Nenet, etc. live several hundred kilometers to the North, in much harsher climates, and they are always tested as having one sigma lower IQ than Northern Europeans. Cold climate increases head size but not IQ. There is no correlation between latitude and IQ.

Pithy and accurate.

Robert Stacy McCain has two final postings on his brain-damaged cousin. From *The American Spectator*:

Meghan McCain would be well advised to stop exercising her First Amendment rights and instead invoke her Fifth Amendment right to remain silent, as determined under *Miranda v. Arizona*. Everything she says can and will be used against her in the court of public opinion.

If it seems like I've been linking Stacy a lot lately, it's because **he's just that good**.

Assanova offers advice on how to avoid seduction scamsters:

And when you're looking at testimonials, don't trust testimonials for the company, look for testimonials about that individual instructor. If no one is mentioning that instructor's name in the seduction community, then you can bet that he is either a rookie instructor, or he just sucks and isn't worth a mention. An instructor for a company can be amazing, and get a great testimonial, but that doesn't mean that the other instructors are also amazing. Don't make the mistake of reading a testimonial and assuming that it applies to every instructor within that company.

I'd estimate that most so-called "seduction gurus" are con artists. There's little you can get from them that you can't get online for free.

Slumlord has two great posts in which he evaluates game from an Aristotelean and Thomistic perspective, respectively. From the second post:

Now a Christian man is supposed to possess Charity. In the Aristotelean sense, Charity is directed toward the perfection of things. Charity seeks to "un-private" the thing to which it is directed. Now Charity in a man is not only directed to things outside himself but to himself as well. Therefore a Charitable man will seek the ridding of his imperfections.. Hence it would imply that activities directed towards finding a mate are a good, since the remedy of a privation is a good.

It also follows that the "goodness" of a remedy is in proportion to the degree in which it is restorative of the privation. Now as traditional dating advice has pretty much been a dismal failure when it comes to finding a mate, whilst Game has been enormously successful, the Christian interpretation of Game is that it is *a moral good*.

Yes, you read that right – God wants you to have game.

Dylan Sauders identifies the types of women who go to nightclubs:

I met an intelligent, attractive, emotionally healthy college graduate with a propensity for long term loving relationships. To be fair, she doesn't usually go out, but I've found that most people you meet in clubs don't usually go out – they just happened to that night for a special occasion like a roommate's birthday.

There is no such thing as a "club girl." There is no such thing as a "bar girl." Those are just false distinctions thrown up by lameasses who can't cut it in those places.

Agnostic writes on the best way to discipline girls who are acting up:

I paced slowly over to her, set my hand down on her shoulder, and said, "Don't... Do that..."

Any more...” I didn’t have a scowl on my face, nor a coddling or reassuring expression. Just that look like, *you’re being annoying and need to knock it off*. She stopped horsing around at that point, and when she was about to leave the area 10 minutes later, she tugged at my jeans from the floor and reached up to shake my hand and say *i’m sorryyyyyy* with an honest worried look in her eyes. I took her hand but merely half-smiled and waved her off as though she were overreacting and being weird, which must have fucked with her mind a little more.

Always remember to never take shit from a girl.

emach dissects a blog post in which feminists talk about how to go about dating:

At one point in the history of your genetic lineage, your ancestor was the result of a man exercising his right to be with a woman because he’s bigger and stronger. You exist because a man’s right to have a woman trumps a woman’s right to turn him down. Men invented rape laws because we are better people than feminists who, if the shoe were on the other foot, would not enact the same laws. I know this for certain because feminists wrote divorce laws and the no-fault divorce is the closest thing to male-victim rape in this country and the feminists actively sought it and successfully made it legal.

Much comedy ensues.

Finally, here’s something I grabbed from Eolake Stobblehouse’s joint. It explains itself.



Filed under: [Beauty](#), [Culture](#), [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [HBD](#), [Literature](#), [Marriage](#), [Plugs](#), [Politics](#), [Race](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Adolf Hitler](#), [Agnostic](#), [Al Fin](#), [Alex Birch](#), [Alias Clio](#), [Anoukange](#), [Aoefe](#), [Assanova](#), [Bhanu Prasad](#), [Bob Belvedere](#), [Chip Smith](#), [Christianity](#), [Chuck](#), [Cless Alvein](#), [Coldequation](#), [CORRUPT](#), [Deer Hunting with Jesus](#), [Delenda est Carthago](#), [Dylan Sauders](#), [Emach](#), [Eolake Stobblehouse](#), [Evolution](#), [Fashion](#), [Feminism](#), [FeministX](#), [Fishersville Mike](#), [Fred Reed](#), [Game](#), [Gary Brecher](#), [Glenn Reynolds](#), [Gunslingergregi](#), [Hit Coffee](#), [Instapundit](#), [J](#), [Jack Donovan](#), [Joe Bageant](#), [Jules Verne](#), [Justin](#), [Kamal S.](#), [Knack](#), [Lapps](#), [Larry Arnhart](#), [Leftism](#), [Mark Twain](#), [MarkyMark](#), [Marquis](#), [Meghan McCain](#), [Men](#), [Penis](#), [Pickup](#), [Project Gutenberg](#), [Race](#), [Rake](#), [Robert Stacy McCain](#), [Roissy](#), [Sean MacCloud](#), [Sexuality](#), [Silas Reinagel](#), [slumlord](#), [Submissiveness](#), [Talleyrand](#), [The American Spectator](#), [The Camp of the Saints](#), [The Hoover Hog](#), [The Sartorialist](#), [Trumwill](#), [Venusian Arts](#), [Whiskey](#), [Women](#), [World War II](#)

The fundamentals of game

October 19, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

After studying the responses in [the open thread](#), I have now constructed what I believe is a complete and logical definition of game that can serve as a reference. The definition and seven principles contained here are the core of game, or inner game as some call it. These are qualities that all attractive men, irregardless of personal morality and goals, sexual behavior, ethnic origin, or epoch of history possess to some degree, with the apex among them embodying them in full. They are qualities that all women find attractive, also irregardless of the aforementioned factors. So, based on my own opinions, observations, and research as well as your contributions, here is what I've got. While I'm almost one hundred percent sure that I've got everything down, if you have something more to add, feel free to chime in in the comments. I may end up revising this in the future.

Asterisked names refer to outside sources I used to write this post, a list of which is appended.

game (\'gām\), *noun* – a set of male behaviors, attitudes, actions, and strategies designed to win the sexual attraction of females. SYNONYMS: **seduction**. (credit: “Game”*, [Obsidian](#))

Principles

- **assertiveness** – The ability to project your will on the world. The capability to direct situations to your benefit, insert yourself into the center of social interactions, and act on your own volition. (credit: Dave from Hawaii*, [Josh Xiong](#), Roissy*, Strauss*)
- **calmness** – The ability to remain unaffected by the emotional storms of those around you. The will to be a pillar of stability in a world of chaos. (credit: Dave from Hawaii*, Lupo*, Roissy*)
- **confidence** – Complete faith in your ability to navigate the world. An unshakable belief in the righteousness of your actions. (credit: [Bhetti](#), Dave from Hawaii*, Lupo*, Roissy*, Strauss*)
- **independence** – The willingness to carve your own path through the world, while remaining mindful of those connected to you. (credit: “Bowen Theory – Differentiation of Self”*, [Eumaios](#), [OneSTDV](#), Roissy*)
- **indifference** – The ability to avoid being overly invested in individual outcomes. The foresight to keep your eye on the bigger picture. (credit: [Anakin Niceguy](#), Roissy*, Vörek*)
- **presentability** – The ability to groom yourself and look good. The possession of style. (credit: [Obsidian](#), Strauss*)
- **sociability** – The skills to interact with other human beings. The capability to understand, relate to, and engage those around you. The ability to smile when appropriate and not take things too seriously. (credit: Strauss*, Vörek*)

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How to walk like a man

October 20, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

For every year I age, I seem to lose another year's worth of memories. One of the few I have left from my early childhood was a game I played in which I twisted my ankles as far out as they would go, trying to balance myself with my toes pointing straight to the left and right. Enough times doing this, and I loosened up my ankles to the point where I could walk with my toes perpendicular to my body. Unfortunately, this had the side effect of screwing up the way my feet positioned themselves whenever I walked or stood normally – instead of pointing straight ahead, they poked out at forty-five degree angles to the left and right.

I see a lot of guys who walk in a similar manner, and it's embarrassing to say the least. When your feet are splayed, your posture is made sloppy and your walk is shambling. Also, splayed feet cause your knees to bend more while walking, which causes you to “bob” up and down while walking and reduces your height. When I was in college, I developed a technique that helped me “reset” my feet so that I could walk in a more masculine way, and I'm gonna share it with you right now.

When you're walking, twist your ankles inward so that your toes are pointing straight forward. While doing this, shift your weight so that most of it is concentrated on the outer edges of your feet. Maintain this composure whenever you walk and your ankles will slowly twist themselves back into position. At the same time, you won't have to keep walking on the edges of your feet, as your body weight will slowly diffuse back to where it was before.

The amount of time it takes to “lock in” your ankles depends on their flexibility and how much walking you do. My ankles are like a ballerina's, and I was doing a lot of walking around in long straight lines in college, so it only took me a couple of weeks to adjust. If your ankles are inflexible and/or you don't do the whole walking thing, it will probably take you longer. Walking on flat sidewalks is the best way to deploy this method, as the lack of hills and other obstacles allows you to concentrate on keeping your feet straight.

A not insignificant part of game is how you carry yourself. If you walk around like a lazy slob, no woman will want to bother with you. A small thing such as how you position your feet can make all the difference.

Filed under: [Game](#), [My Life](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Game](#), [Men](#), [Posture](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

Niceness is a vice; kindness is a virtue

October 21, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Some of you are probably wondering what the hell substance I've been abusing to come up with a title like that. Niceness and kindness are synonyms, or so that's what the thesaurus says. Well, that's the thing – if niceness and kindness were identical concepts, we wouldn't need two separate words to describe the same thing. Niceness is not a quality you should strive to cultivate – kindness, however, is.

There was once a cartoon which depicted the differences in how people from New York City and Los Angeles treated others. The cartoon showed two identical images of a man greeting another person on the street. What separated them was what the man in each scenario was saying and thinking. In the New York cartoon, the man was yelling "Screw you!" while thinking "Have a nice day!" The Los Angeles cartoon showed the man yelling "Have a nice day!" while thinking "Screw you!"

Niceness is the manifestation of the latter mentality. People who define themselves by how nice they are are usually cowards. To them, the highest moral good is not hurting anyone's feelings, and they will go to any length to avoid doing so even if it results in actual, material harm to those around them. While some nice people are genuinely concerned with others, just as many of them are often bitter individuals who border on being [Type 1 misanthropes](#). The primary difference between nice people and outright misanthropes is that the former cover their meanness with a thin paint of cordiality. True kindness, in contrast, involves prioritizing moral good over emotional concerns. Kindness does not preclude cordiality in social interactions, but reserves it for when it is appropriate. A truly kind person will not hesitate to speak his or her mind when it comes to matters of importance, even if they risk temporarily offending those they care about.

The phenomenon of the "nice guy" in the modern West is a perfect example of what I'm talking about. I've [linked to this post](#) by 11 minutes in the past, [and I'm doing so again](#):

Nice guys are liars.

Take the following example:

- Great job!
- Thanks, but ohhh nooo – it wasn't that great. You are so much better!

This happens quite frequently. "Nice" people assume that (false) modesty/humbleness requires them to downplay their own achievements. They believe this makes the other person feel better and it prevents the perception of them bragging about themselves.

Think again! The first person says that this was a great job. The second person disagrees. The second person essentially questions the first person's judgment – or worse assumes that the first person is a liar – only trying to please the person who did a great job.

There is no need to be that argumentative. There is also no need to say it wasn't that good is both sides are likely to agree that it was great. This is a genuine asshole move. Done by somebody who believes it was the "nice" thing to do.

Nice guys do that all the time.

The feminist naysayers [are wrong](#) – nice guys are, in fact, nice. The problem is that they aren't kind. For all their cordiality, they are devoid of integrity and thus repulsive to women.

For a more concrete example of the difference between niceness and kindness, here's the scenario I posted a month ago from the TV show *House*:

One example of this is in an episode from last season that I re-watched recently, "Joy to the World." One of the subplots of this episode involves Wilson betting House that he can't be nice to a patient. House subsequently diagnoses a clinic patient complaining of headaches as pregnant, despite her claims of her and her fiancé being virgins. House orders a paternity test, the results of which show that the woman's baby was the result of parthenogenesis, a spontaneous genetic mutation that resulted in one of her eggs being fertilized without the need for sperm. After receiving a gift from the couple following this news (and winning the bet), House reveals that he faked the paternity test, the real results of which showed that the woman had in fact cheated on her soon-to-be husband. House concocted the bogus parthenogenesis story in order to save the couple's relationship – a "nice" goal.

Faking a paternity test to protect a relationship is a nice act. It is not a kind act, because it results in actual harm to the man in the relationship while protecting the woman's moral transgression.

For another example from the same show, [here's a link](#) to the recent *House* episode "The Tyrant" on Hulu. The relevant part is from 33:53 – 36:10. In the scene, House breaks into a man's house, drugs and ties him up, then uses a mirror box to relieve pain in his amputated right arm. Healing a man of the thing that had made his miserable all his life is assuredly a kind act, but the actions of trespassing on his property and tying him up are not nice – and yet, without taking those steps, the kind act could not be performed. This is a case in which being nice would prevent one from being kind.

This brings me to a subject addressed here and on other blogs in the Roissysphere and Steveosphere: the phenomenon of Stuff White People Like. As a class, SWPLs have been the driving force behind the replacement of genuine kindness with niceness in modern society. SWPLs are generally nice, polite people, and while some of them are genuinely kind, for most it is a mask to hide the ugliness of their souls from the public eye. Welmer spoke about this attitude at length in his essay "[Thawing Seattle's Social Freeze](#)":

One of the alleged paradoxes of the Seattle social scene is that Seattlites are said to be "polite," despite being notoriously flaky and difficult to befriend. This is actually a contradiction in terms: there is nothing polite about blowing people off or withholding hospitality. In fact, this behavior is downright rude and cruel. Is it polite to smile in someone's face as you shove them out the door? No, that just adds insult to injury, but sadly it is all too common in Seattle.

Roissy made a similar observation when he visited Toronto, [the SWPL capital of the world](#):

My overall impression of the locals: Everyone is exceedingly polite and unfriendly. Sounds paradoxical, but it's true. They say "excuse me" and "sorry" a lot, and will always answer any question you have, but they never smile or strike up conversations with anyone.

I've visited many SWPL meccas including Seattle, Toronto, [Ithaca](#), and others, and the impression I get from each is exactly the same. SWPLs are weak people who are filled with loathing and hatred towards their fellow men. They despise outsiders but can't muster up the courage to say "fuck you" to their faces. If you are a person of strong moral fiber, SWPLness is pure poison for the soul. We may mock them for their pretentiousness and their ignorance, but their subversion of morality is what

truly makes them repugnant.

I don't oppose cordiality or politeness. However, being a kind individual means knowing when to be cordial and when to be brusque. There are times when a slap upside the head, physically or verbally, is the compassionate thing to do. Politeness for the sake of politeness is the unacknowledged vice of our age, and it needs to end. Don't be nice – be kind.

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Decline of Civilization](#), [New York](#), [Sexuality](#), [Television](#), [Women](#), [Zeitgeist](#) | Tagged: [11minutes](#), [House](#), [Ithaca](#), [Los Angeles](#), [New York](#), [New York City](#), [Nice Guys](#), [Roissy](#), [Roissysphere](#), [Seattle](#), [Steveosphere](#), [Stuff White People Like](#), [Talleyrand](#), [Toronto](#), [Welmer](#)

He beats you so that you will love him

October 22, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



For those of you who don't live in the not-so-great Empire State, [Hiram Monserrate](#) is a Democratic State Senator from Queens who was brought up on felony and misdemeanor charges for rearranging his girlfriend's face with a wine glass last year. Last week, [he was acquitted of the felony charges](#) and will assuredly get a slap on the wrist for the misdemeanor charges. Feminists are [naturally pissed off](#) that another Evil Patriarchal Oppressor has escaped justice. But what does Hiram's girl, the one who had to have twenty stitches to close her wounds, feel about all this? The answer will [surprise no one with a brain](#):

Karla Giraldo wants her man back.

Just days after her boyfriend, state Sen. Hiram Monserrate, was convicted of assaulting her, Giraldo told the Daily News she will ask a judge to lift the order of protection that has kept them apart for 10 months.

"I love him. We love each other and we want to be together again," the 30-year-old Giraldo said in an exclusive interview.

A picture of the sweet thing:



Say it with me now: [GI-NA TING-LE!](#) [GI-NA TING-LE!](#) [GI-NA TING-LE!](#) [GI-NA TING-LE!](#)

Filed under: [Feminism](#), [New York](#), [Politics](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Democratic Party](#), [Domestic Violence](#), [Feminism](#), [Hiram Monserrate](#), [Karla Giraldo](#), [New York](#), [New York State Senate](#), [Politics](#), [Queens](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

The disease is in your genes, part deux

October 22, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

The beauty about having an open forum policy on a blog means the comment section can be run on autopilot. The patrons of *In Mala Fide* are a passionate but civilized lot, who know to not put their feet on the furniture and to respect the rules of the house. As I've been strapped for time lately, I didn't notice that Susan Walsh had responded to [my post last week criticizing her](#) until I spotted [a trackback on this post](#). Not wanting to see my reply lost in the shuffle, I'm responding to [her response](#) to my response right here. (Try saying that five times fast. I dare you.)

Ferdinand, coming back from two weeks abroad and finding your post is like sitting down to a good crossword puzzle. I enjoy the dialogue, as well as the challenge. Let me say right off that you have my respect. I recently stumbled across your blog through a Google alert, and found it well researched and well written. I follow you on Twitter because I am interested in what you have to say. Although I don't agree with all of it, I believe you'd be surprised how frequently we're on the same page. I had no need to bite the bullet to validate Game. We're fighting for the same thing in different ways, with different populations. You're on the getting laid side, I'm on the relationship side. For what it's worth, I consider you a formidable force to be reckoned with.

I don't really see you, Roissy and T. Max as an unholy triumvirate, though the religious symbolism is appealing. You are indeed a disciple, working tirelessly to spread the gospel of Roissy (or is it Mystery?), a doctrine that has successfully captured the hearts and minds of a great number of youngish men (though not all of mankind, as one might suppose from reading your blogs). And why shouldn't you spread the Word? As I acknowledge in my own writing, Game works. It is awesomely effective. When a guy writes to me and tells me all he wants is to get laid, I'll be more than happy to point him to Roissy, or you.

A little bit about where I'm coming from: As roosh pointed out, I'm a management consultant. My background is primarily in economics and marketing, two disciplines that lend themselves very well to analyzing relationships. I'm 53, mother of a 22 year-old son and 20 year-old daughter, married for 25 years to a man who was most definitely born beta. His high IQ, work ethic, and education enabled him to climb the social ladder and enjoy high mating value in his mid-20s, which is when I met him. It was parenting that got me interested in hookup culture (and Tom Wolfe's "I Am Charlotte Simmons). I write Hooking Up Smart because I love to do it, and because a lot of people respond to it. Not so much for the pennies, though I'd be happy to buy you a cup of coffee next time you're in Boston. One reader told me I'm like "a mom without the "I told you so."" That sums it up pretty well.

Game is marketing. Plain and simple. As a strategy, it is effective in helping men to get laid. I believe one commenter on Roissy said, "this blog is all about screwing."

Reading this made me feel like radio talk show host and [lesbian](#) Bill Cunningham who, whenever a caller refers to him as "a great American," responds with a haughty, egotistical "Yes I am." Though I protest your characterization of me as a mere "disciple" of Roissy's. While his ideas have influenced me considerably, I was aware of and was studying and perfecting game well before I encountered his blog.

You describe yourself as an average-looking guy. Let's say you're a physical 5 and a mental 9 or 10. (I won't ask you if your teeth are white and straight, or if you have six-pack abs, or a great head of hair with no sign of recession, because I don't want to hurt your feelings.) You went through high school and college feeling like you didn't exist for girls. Maybe you even got laughed at. You were a virgin a lot longer than you'd like to admit. Frat rats and dumb jocks got all the ass. Eventually, you got mad as hell, and you decided you weren't going to take it anymore. Who could blame you?

There seems to be this meme running around claiming that guys who got into the game did so because they were "mad as hell" virgins or envious of "frat rats and dumb jocks [getting] all the ass." In fact, what I noticed before discovering game was that many guys who were physically unremarkable and all-around losers saw more action than guys who had everything going for them, and the pop culture explanations for this phenomena didn't fit. I was curious and sought answers. I lost my virginity in high school, and had had girlfriends prior to discovering game, but all of those instances were the result of dumb luck rather than any conscious action on my part. By learning game, I was able to take my romantic life into my own hands, rather than being at the mercy of the capricious god known as Serendipity.

Enter Roissy. Roissy has the answer. Women like being dominated. It's true. We all do, to some extent, at least some of the time. Though Roissy was inspired by *The Story of O*, my favorite example is Lina Wertmüller's *Swept Away* (1974, don't bother with the Madonna remake). Though this film infuriated feminists, I've never known a woman who wasn't seriously turned on by the working man's debasing treatment of the socialite when the tables are turned and she must rely on him for survival.

Women do penalize guys for being too kind or respectful. See "Why Nice Guys Ignore the Girls They Like:"

<http://www.hookingupsmart.com/2009/06/11/hookinguprealities/why-nice-guys-ignore-the-girls-they-like/>

We're agreed, a good dose of game is good strategy.

No arguments here.

What I don't understand about Game is how it could possibly work in the long-term. It's one thing to spend every night having sex, swearing off marriage and exulting in your dominance over women when you're 25.

All of the critics say this, and all of the critics are wrong. Dave from Hawaii, one of my colleagues at *The Spearhead*, has written extensively on how learning game saved his marriage and improved his relationship with his wife. His most relevant writings are [here](#), [here](#), and [here](#). Another example is Sweater from Neil Strauss's *The Game*, who entered the seduction community because he wanted to get married and left when he found the woman of his dreams. The principles of game are universal, irregardless of whether the man is looking for easy sex or a wife.

Do you really see yourself pulling ass in bars for the next 40 years? Who do you think will lap up your technique when you're 50, assuming you're not worth millions? Even Roissy, pretty boy though he is, will have trouble in a few more years if he's not showing up in a limo.

| Do you not want sons? For that matter, do you not want smart sons?

It's difficult to pull that sort of thing off, but it is possible. That said, I plan on cashing out and getting married somewhere down the road. Those little Ferdinands and Ferdinandettes aren't going to sire themselves. I wouldn't be able to do that if I didn't have game.

| If you had a daughter, born in this era of equalish rights for women, would you celebrate her being utterly degraded sexually? Would you applaud her limping home with a bloody rectum? Would you endorse some guy tossing her a towel and telling her she needs to wipe his cum off her face?

"Bloody rectum"? Remember the old adage about sex – if it hurts, you're doing it wrong. And if I have a daughter, I'm either outright arranging her marriage for her or having her join the LDS church to marry a nice Mormon boy, as those are the only ways to guarantee she won't fall into the hands of some scumbag.

| Do you feel any desire to be loved in this life by a woman, and to love her unreservedly in return?

As I once said, "all romantic love starts down below." Unconditional love is a myth.

| Do you not understand that the best, mind-blowingest sex requires more than a physical joining?

For chicks, yes, but that's not my problem. Simple insertion comprises half of what guys consider good sex, and the rest a girl can learn with an instructional video and a spare zucchini.

| Do you ever crave the companionship of a female who is smart, interesting or funny?

Game works most effectively on smart and interesting women, because dummies are incapable of grasping its nuances. And contrary to the myths of our time, the beautiful are generally smarter than the ugly.

| Someone, in other words, whose IQ may top Roissy's limit of 120?

Hogamus, higamus,

Men are polygamous,

Higamus, hogamus,

Women, hypergamous.

Women are hardwired to prefer men who are higher in status than them. This includes IQ. Much like how economically independent women are hampered because the number of men who are richer than they shrinks as their own wealth grows, exceptionally smart women are hampered because the number of men smarter than they (or even just as smart as they) is smaller than women with average IQs. Blame female biology. It's also worth noting that high-IQ people in general are handicapped romantically because they tend to be awkward and lacking in social skills (e.g. nerds, geeks). This mostly harms men, but smart women are afflicted too.

| Do you not have women friends who are all these things but only average looking? And do you never develop feelings of any kind for them?

Men fall in love with their eyes, women fall in love with their ears. So sayeth the wisdom of the elders.

Wake up guys, for the geek shall inherit the earth. Geez, look around you. Who do you think is running the show? In the 23 years I have spent raising my children, I have been surrounded by other couples, most of whom have only been married to each other. Many of them met in graduate school. Almost every single successful man in my own social milieu is a beta. They're the professional class and the thinkers. They are socially dominant and have considerable economic resources. Most of them are average looking. All of them are smart. And they didn't have to spend ten years as man whores to find good sex.

Susan Walsh, 2009: "Almost every single successful man in my own social milieu is a beta."

Susan Walsh, 1972: "How did Nixon win? Nobody I know voted for him."

Extrapolating how society works from your own limited social circle is a scientific FAIL. I've traveled in and out of many crowds during my life and for every single successful beta you can name, I can name two or three betas who have given up on the other sex and have retreated into a cocoon of video games and masturbation. The geeks in your social circle are few in number and are being outbred by beta religious fundamentalists, and the alphas are even catching up on them. Again, if your social circle was representative of society at large, there would be no market for the Mysterys and Roissys of the world.

(By the way, as an interesting aside, some very ordinary looking people have absolutely gorgeous kids, and some very unathletic dads find themselves with jocks for sons. Betas sire Alphas, and vice versa. The genetic dice are wonderfully unpredictable.)

Any unathletic dad who has a jock for a son would be well advised to get a paternity test.

As I said in my post, Roissy sums it up best:

"You get what you give, ladies. Give your pussies to assholes, you'll get nothing but assholes in return."

That's what Hooking Up Smart is all about.

And as F. Roger Devlin says (wait, wasn't that Cary Grant's character in Notorious?):

"For an ordinary man to mate with a woman, either (1) he must work himself into her field of erotic vision (e.g., by amassing wealth and achieving status — not by demonstrating that he is "kind" and "respectful of women"); or (2) she must take off the blinders and widen her own field of vision until it includes him."

You're working on number 1. Hooking Up Smart is all about number 2.

We both want the same thing.

Mrs. Walsh, wanting is irrelevant unless you know how to get from point A to point B. I can want to have a threeway with Sarah Palin and Kirsten Gillibrand (now there's an image you'll take with you to the grave), but unless I know how to get there, I might as well forget about it. You may want to help girls, but if your advice is grounded in faulty reasoning, you're not going to aid anyone. You seem like a forthright and earnest individual, but I'll be sticking with the ladies over at Girl Game for my estrogen-fused relationship advice fix.

Filed under: [Game](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alphas](#), [Betas](#), [Bill Cunningham](#), [Dave from Hawaii](#), [Game](#), [Hypergamy](#), [Kirsten Gillibrand](#), [Lina Wertmuller](#), [Men](#), [Mormonism](#), [Mystery](#), [Neil Strauss](#), [Richard Nixon](#), [Roissy](#), [Sarah Palin](#), [Sexuality](#), [Susan Walsh](#), [Swept Away](#), [The Game](#), [The Spearhead](#), [The Story of O](#), [Women](#)

Shakespearean game

October 23, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

This scene wasn't in the original play, but the creators handled it beautifully. Especially watch what happens from 7:55 forward:

Have a good weekend.

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Film](#), [Game](#), [Literature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Elizabeth Taylor](#), [Game](#), [Men](#), [Richard Burton](#), [Sexuality](#), [The Taming of the Shrew](#), [William Shakespeare](#), [Women](#)

Balloon sex

October 24, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Hat tip: [Matt Baumgartner](#).

Filed under: [Offbeat](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Durex](#), [Matt Baumgartner](#), [Offbeat](#), [Sexuality](#)

Linkage is Good for You: Change Edition

October 25, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



Inspired by [Chip Smith](#) and [Ilkka Kokkarinen](#), I'm debuting a new LIGFY format – no excerpts, just links and summaries. This streamlined approach will allow you, the reader, to spend less time scrolling through my blog and more time actually reading the plugged posts. Also, in adherence to [Rule 5](#), I'm including a complementary pic of a pretty girl with every edition of LIGFY from now on. I rock.

New bloggers first:

Eumaios annotates the [Illustrated BMI Categories](#).

Hope takes a trip [into the mountains](#).

Hestia writes on [virginity and marriage](#).

Max at *FKIN* attempts to disprove [the existence of God](#). (Hat tip: [Jack Donovan](#).)

And the rest:

Dave from Hawaii writes on [hypergamy](#) and [how to tell your girl about your past](#).

Jack Donovan talks about manliness [and Theodore Roosevelt](#).

Roissy asks why some high-status men scrape the [bottom of the pussy barrel](#).

Zdeno guest posts at *2 Blowhards* on the [decline and fall of the university system](#).

Master Dogen praises [Ethiopian women](#).

David Alexander hearts [Meghan McCain](#).

Malishious Intent laments [the state of the world](#).

anoukange praises [her father](#).

Φ dissects the Comedy Central show [Secret Girlfriend](#).

FeministX breaks down [the different types of girls](#).

Fishersville Mike notes that Dede Scozzafava's [left-wing allies](#) have abandoned her.

Bhetti advises girls to [pay attention to their mothers](#).

Chuck asks why women [get hot for vampires](#).

Gunslingergregi muses on [Mad Men](#).

WebGuy inveighs [against Walmart](#).

Dennis Mangan writes on how global warming proponents and other scientific fundamentalists [may be proven wrong](#).

Christopher in Oregon [compares women to Harleys](#).

OneSTDV talks about the co-opting of shame [by women and minorities](#).

Roosh outlines the [requirement for getting a tattoo](#).

Talleyrand reminds fat women [that gluttony is a sin](#).

Coldequation details the [brutality of the Imperial Japanese](#).

Ben Leonard breaks down skin's role in sexual attractiveness.

Marquis writes on how the machine is screwing everyone over.

Ilkka Kokkarinen states why anti-feminist political movements will never gain any traction.

The Fifth Horseman predicts that the U.S. will face two more recessions in the near future.

Assanova lists the top five bar tactics for guys who want to get laid.

Slumlord spells out the differences between sybiotic and parasitic love.

Cassandra Goldman outlines her theory on the decline of civilizations.

emach elucidates why California is a shithole.

David Goldman reports on how Obama's foreign policy is destabilizing the Middle East.

Silas Reinagel demolishes determinism.

Half Sigma writes on the SWPL version of white flight.

Mark Richardson analyzes the Katie Piper case.

Evan McLaren interviews Welmer at Takimag. Also see responses from Kevin DeAnna, McLaren, and Richard Spencer.

John Dolan reviews David Brooks' sloppy knobjob of a book, *Bobos in Paradise*.

Lawrence Auster questions whether democracy inevitably leads to socialism.

Razib Khan gives reasons to hate the new Technorati.

Filed under: Conservatism, Culture, Decline of Civilization, Feminism, Game, Human Nature, Literature, Marriage, Men's Rights, New York, Plugs, Politics, Race, Reviews, Sexuality, Television, Women | Tagged: 2 Blowhards, Anoukange, Assanova, Barack Obama, Ben Leonard, Bhetti Ameen, Bobos in Paradise, California, Cassandra Goldman, Chip Smith, Christopher in Oregon, Chuck, Coldequation, College, Comedy Central, Dave from Hawaii, David Alexander, David Brooks, David Goldman, Delenda est Carthago, Democracy, Dennis Mangan, Determinism, Dierdre Scozzafava, Emach, Ethiopia, Eumaios, Evan McLaren, Fat, Feminism, Fishersville Mike, FKIN, Game, Girl Game, Global Warming, Gunslingergregi, Half Sigma, Hestia, Hit Coffee, Hope, Hypergamy, Ilkka Kokkarinen, Jack Donovan, John Dolan, Katie Piper, Kevin DeAnna, Lawrence Auster, Leftism, Mad Men, Malishious Intent, Mark Richardson, MarkyMark, Marquis, Marriage, Master Dogen, Meghan McCain, Men, OneSTDV, Pickup, Razib Khan, Richard Spencer, Roissy, Roosh, Secret Girlfriend, Sexuality, Silas Reinagel, slumlord, Socialism, Stuff White People Like, Taki's Magazine, Talleyrand, Tattoos, Technorati, The Fifth Horseman, Theodore Roosevelt, Virginity, Walmart, WebGuy, Welmer, Women, Zdeno

He still doesn't get it, and he probably never will

October 26, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Lawrence Auster has [linked to](#) Welmer's superlative *Spearhead* article "[How Game Secured American Independence](#)." He doesn't bother refuting Welmer's thesis, though, simply dismissing it as "amusing." Whenever someone does this, it's usually because they realize they're intellectually outclassed and are trying to save face. Larry, what happened to ya, man? How did the brilliant mind who wrote *The Path to National Suicide* become so narrow-minded, stubborn, and recalcitrant that his reaction to new ideas is to shove his fingers in his ears and scream, "Nyah nyah, nyah nyah nyah, I can't hear you!" like a bratty child? The words I wrote back in August [still apply today](#):

Because of conservatives' collective ignorance on this topic, their efforts to turn back Western civilization's decline have amounted to less than nothing. **If Lawrence Auster and other like-minded right-wingers don't get their act together, not only will society continue its descent into savagery, but future generations will curse them as idiots and fools who wasted their time on irrelevant side issues only to let the civilization they were ostensibly defending fall to pieces.** I criticize them because I care.

Just keep laughing, Mr. Auster. You and your compadres are laughing yourselves straight into irrelevancy.

Filed under: [Conservatism](#), [Game](#), [Idiocy](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Conservatism](#), [Game](#), [Idiocy](#), [Ignorance](#), [Lawrence Auster](#), [Sexuality](#), [The Path to National Suicide](#), [Welmer](#)

No, your standards are not that high

October 27, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

After seeing the usual suspects on [this Roissy post](#) claiming the pictured girl isn't that hot so they can look discerning, I was going to write a brief rant spelling out why they're full of shit, but as it turns out, Roissy himself has already [done the job for me](#):

...most of these internet nerdlings who claim this girl is a 4 or 5 are playing the tired game of keyboard jockey uberstandards poseur. most of them would cream their pants if this girl so much as batted an eyelash at them. thought experiment: assume for a minute that jessica alba wasn't famous. i bet if i put non-famous alba's pic up here the usual basement masturbatory gollums would rank her "a 5 at best". exercise a bit of judgment when listening to spergy nerdbos claim standards that would make byron blush with envy.

Ganttsquarry [also wrote on this issue](#). Really, this transparent posturing on a blog comment section is pathetic. Cut it out.

Filed under: [Beauty](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Beauty](#), [Ganttsquarry](#), [Jessica Alba](#), [Men](#), [Roissy](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

Sluttiness implies consent; or, how feminists encourage violence against women

October 29, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

NOTE: I drafted this post three weeks ago but decided to shelve it in favor of more pressing topics. Because I'm on a pseudo-vacation and the draft was mostly done, I decided to yank this one out of the lockbox and finish it for you. Enjoy.

Via *the eXiled*, I came across a manifesto entitled “Sluts Against Rape” posted at a blog entitled *Bitch Brat*. Opposing rape is such a brave and daring position to take – right up there with supporting world peace and opposing punting puppies into lakes – especially coming from a class of women whose weekends usually involve taking multiple foreign objects in multiple orifices. I'm in a REALLY good mood, so I'm going to rip this essay apart and impart a valuable lesson in the process.

The post is prefaced with this note:

This piece from the Women's Direct Action Collective reflects my belief that a woman should be able to dress, act and live her life exactly as she wants and not be persecuted or prosecuted for it.

What utter narcissism. No one on earth, man or woman, can “live [their] life exactly as [they] want” – if everyone did that, organized society would crumble as the force of six billion atomized entities following their whims collided like particles in a nuclear reactor. Civilization is a compromise between individuals, and its a compromise I've been all too happy to make.

Also note – why is it that feminists demand total autonomy for women, something men have NEVER had throughout the history of the civilized world?

Of course that would be the ideal world, but then no one ever listens to me cos I'm apparently a whore. Ha ha...

I remember listening to the Tom Leykis show years ago when a female caller came on the air accusing him of saying something that he hadn't. To his credit, he refrained from insulting her off the bat, simply telling her that she was wrong. She then declared that he was “picking a fight with [her] because [she was] a woman,” to which Leykis replied, “No, I'm picking a fight with you 'cause you're STUPID!” Anonymous whore blogger, nobody listens to you for the same reason.

The manifesto begins proper:

We are feminists. We call ourselves “Sluts Against Rape” because we believe that a woman should have the right to be sexual in any way she chooses and that she is never at fault for rape.

Yes, a woman is “never at fault for rape,” like how a white supremacist who walks into a black neighborhood wearing white sheets and throwing burning crosses onto front lawns isn't at fault if he gets the shit beaten out of him and possibly arrested. It's not like he put himself in a bad situation or did something incredibly stupid!

Fact of the matter, sexual arousal in men is an involuntary reaction. Unless a man is gay, a eunuch, or medically impotent, his dick will get hard if he sees an attractive woman. There's also a small

segment of men who are deranged enough to act on their erections in a violent and unacceptable way, a segment of men who cannot be eliminated from the population. Ladies (and I use that term with the utmost sarcasm), if you put yourself in dangerous situations, such as walking alone in a crummy neighborhood in the middle of the night or getting in a car with a bunch of strangers, you are partially culpable if something bad happens to you. Ignorance of reality is not an excuse.

We choose to focus on sexual promiscuity-straight or queer-as a positive assertion of sexual identity and to focus on women as sexual agents as opposed to sexual victims. We remember that this embrace of sexuality in the public sphere has been particularly difficult for people of color, women-especially sex workers-and queer women.

“Queer women”? Yes, that epidemic of straight men raping lesbians has been all over the news lately.

Each of these group’s “supposed” inability to sexually control themselves has been used as justification for violence.

Funny, going by what the media says, it’s sheltered, middle-class, straight white chicks who are the most clueless on this issue.

At the same time, each of these groups have continued to explore and refine the place of sexuality in their lives and insist that public spaces remain open to them.

I tried feeding that line into my Bullshit-to-English translator, and now it’s throwing out sparks and smoke. Anyone care to decipher this nonsense?

Promiscuity is often used as a justification for rape and violence-it is used as a justification for rape by rapists, by the legal system, and even at times by other women who attempt to impose their own rigid morality upon others.

“Justification” does not mean “factor that increased the chances of the crime happening.” If you stop smoking, you reduce your risk of dying from lung cancer. If you stop being a slut – including stopping engaging in the activities that are usually associated with sluttiness, such as barhopping at 3am, binge drinking, and taking random cocks in the keister – you’ll reduce the chances of running into a psycho who’ll rape you. Try taking some personal fucking responsibility for your actions. And while you complain of “women who attempt to impose their own rigid morality upon others,” you chicks don’t have a problem with imposing your OWN morality on the rest of us – namely, your insane contention that the members of the less-fair sex should be allowed to do whatever they want without facing the consequences.

Discourse on male violence tends to centralize male sexuality and demand women’s safety in relationship to it. In this context, our own sexualities become peripheral, almost non-existent.

Uh yeah, because men are both physically stronger than women and a greater percentage of them are inclined to use that strength to sick ends. Christ, it’s like I said – sluts are as clueless about men as guy virgins are clueless about women. It’s like there’s a chemical in semen that kills girls’ brain cells if they imbibe too many different varieties. Too much dick makes Jane a dumb girl, too much dick makes Jane a dumb girl...

When female sexuality does become visible-when we put on a sexy dress and say naughty

things-we are seen as colluding in our own oppression (read: we invite rape).

“When alcoholism does become visible – when we uncork a bottle of vodka and start doing shots – we are seen as colluding in our own oppression (read: we invite cirrhosis).”

When women’s innocence is invoked as a reason to curb male sexual violence, the usual assumption is that this innocence is only something white, middle class, heterosexual women can have, all women of color are presumed to be already sexually available. Thus, we argue, innocence has never protected any of us and we need to recognize the racist and classist assumptions behind any embrace of innocence.

This is a typical leftist debate tactic in regards to race – throwing out “naked assertions with no proof.” Press them for facts and they fold like a two-dollar bill. What evidence is there that only “white, middle class, heterosexual women” can have “innocence”?

We participate in this year’s “Take Back the Night March” to protest rape and to protest the lack of safety in public spheres shared by all women, all people of color and all sexual minorities. But we will not erase our own sexual adventures, our own sexual displays to occupy this public space.

A TBTN rally is one of the most unintentionally funny events you can witness. There’s just something hilarious about watching “liberated”, “empowered”, “independent” women who think that hammy speeches and candlelight vigils will stop a deranged madman from forcing his crotch rocket into their baby pockets. The ones that allow men are the funniest of all, because you get to see the sorts of empty-sacked, limp-wristed, easily-cuckolded wretches of men who consider themselves feminists. Seriously, drop in to one if you can.

We support the rights of prostitutes to be prostitutes, the rights of strippers to be strippers.

Hooking and stripping aren’t “rights,” they’re choices...and choices have consequences.

We support the rights of porn stars, transgendered people, transsexuals, lesbians, bisexuals, gay men, all self-defined sluts (and there is no hegemony of style here), and all sexual minorities made invisible by the institution of compulsory heterosexuality.

“Compulsory heterosexuality”? The really sad part is that these jokers believe their own bullshit. Hint: minorities are minorities because they constitute a small fraction of a given population. And none of these so-called minorities are “invisible” – in fact, at no point in history have homosexuals and bisexuals had as much freedom to live their lives as they wish as they do now.

Though we are often victimized, we will not be passive victims. We are active sexual agents strutting our stuff in the face of rape.

All the “strutting” won’t save you when a sicko overpowers you in a dark alley.

I’ve written before that feminists encourage women to do stupid things that get them hurt or killed. This sort of thing is a prime example. Feminists kvetch on about how women should be able to do what they like and not get raped or murdered, **but it is precisely the mentality that women should be able to do what they like, including doing monumentally moronic things, that leads to them getting raped or murdered.** That’s right, you go girl! Go ahead, pound Jägerbombs until four in the morning, then walk home alone! Anything the boys can do, you can do better! And when the girls

who do those things end up violated or on a mortuary slab, the very same people who encouraged them to engage in the behavior that lead to them being raped and/or killed turn around and tell the rest of us that we're not allowed to criticize them for engaging in that behavior by bleating, "Don't blame the victim!" Can anyone else see just how fucked up this is?

Well, I've had enough. Every time a woman does something dumb that leads to them getting hurt, we shouldn't be afraid to call her out on it. Roosh wrote recently on the case of a dumb bitch who poured her drink on Joe Francis' shoulder and got her ass kicked as a result. He concludes:

Do think Jayde would have attacked a man like that in a Middle Eastern country? Hell no because she knows she'd be **murdered**. I'm definitely not saying that's what we need, but our culture has taught women that they can disrespect men without repercussion, and has taught men to accept that disrespect like little punks. Well there are men who haven't bought that view and are making the world a better place by teaching women like Jayde that you can't go around attacking men. I guarantee you she will never pour a shot on a man again in her life.

Am I saying we should go around excusing rape or violence against women? No. I oppose those things, as does anybody else with a semi-functioning moral compass, and anyone who commits those crimes should be punished. But allowing the feminists to browbeat society with their "don't blame the victim" chanting has done nothing but harm the lives of women. The next time something bad happens to a girl who helped bring it upon herself, we should scream this fact from the rooftops. And it may be time to bring back that dreaded four-word sentence, that phrase that instills fear in the hearts of knowing fools. That most hated line is:

"I told you so."

Filed under: [Feminism](#), [Idiocy](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alcoholism](#), [Bitch Brat](#), [Domestic Violence](#), [Feminism](#), [Homosexuality](#), [Idiocy](#), [Ignorance](#), [Joe Francis](#), [Race](#), [Rape](#), [Roosh](#), [Sexuality](#), [Sluts](#), [Take Back the Night](#), [The eXiled](#), [Tom Leykis](#), [Vodka](#), [Women](#), [Women's Direct Action Collective](#)

Death to democracy

October 30, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

“Lastly, as for strategic considerations, in order to approach the goal of a non-exploitative social order, i.e., a private property anarchy, the idea of majoritarianism should be turned against democratic rule itself. Under any form of governmental rule, including a democracy, the ‘ruling class’ (politicians and civil servants) makes up only a small proportion of the total population. While it is possible that one hundred parasites may lead a comfortable life on the products of one thousand hosts, one thousand parasites cannot live off of one hundred hosts. Based on the recognition of this fact, it would appear possible to persuade a majority of the voters that it is adding insult to injury to let those living off of other peoples’ taxes have a say in how high these taxes are, and to thus decide, democratically, to take the right to vote away from all government employees and everyone who receives government benefits, whether they are welfare recipients or government contractors. In addition, in conjunction with this strategy it is necessary to recognize the overwhelming importance of secession and secessionist movements. If majority decisions are ‘right’, then the largest of all possible majorities, a world majority and a democratic world government, must be considered ultimately ‘right’ with the consequences predicted at the outset of this article. In contrast, secession always involves the breaking away of smaller from larger populations. It is thus a vote against the principle of democracy and majoritarianism. The further the process of secession proceeds – to the level of small regions, cities, city districts, towns, villages, and ultimately individual households and voluntary associations of private households and firms – the more difficult it will become to maintain the current level of redistributive policies. At the same time, the smaller the territorial units, the more likely it will be that a few individuals, based on the popular recognition of their economic independence, outstanding professional achievement, morally impeccable personal life, superior judgement, courage, and taste, will rise to the rank of natural, voluntarily acknowledged elites and lend legitimacy to the idea of a natural order of competing (non-monopolistic) and freely (voluntarily) financed peacekeepers, judges, and overlapping jurisdictions as exists even now in the arena of international trade and travel – a pure private law society – as the answer to democracy and any other form of political (coercive) rule.”

Hans-Hermann Hoppe, “[Down With Democracy](#)“

Filed under: [Economics](#), [Politics](#) | Tagged: [Democracy](#), [Economics](#), [Hans-Hermann Hoppe](#), [Politics](#)

Rude joke of the day

October 30, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Overheard on the Dan Lynch show on [Talk 1300](#) recently:

An old man is audited by the IRS. He shows up at the IRS offices with his lawyer.

The auditor says to the old man, “Well sir, according to our records, you are able to enjoy a very luxurious lifestyle despite not being employed. How do you explain this?”

The old man replies, “Well, I’m a skilled gambler.”

The auditor says he has difficulty believing that the old man could finance his lifestyle just by gambling, so the old man retorts, “Well then, I bet you a thousand dollars that I can bite my own eye.”

The auditor thinks there’s no way he can lose this bet, so he accepts. The old man then pulls his glass eye out of its socket and bites on it. The auditor is shocked.

The old man says to the astonished auditor, “Now, I bet you two thousand dollars that I can bite my other eye.”

The auditor can tell the old man isn’t blind, so he takes the bet. The old man removes his dentures and uses them to bite his good eye. The auditor is now out three thousand dollars, money he doesn’t have, with the lawyer as a witness. He starts getting antsy.

The old man sees the auditor and declares, “Well, I’m a good sport, so I’ll give you a chance to get that money back. I bet you six thousand dollars that I, a seventy-seven year old man, can stand on one side of your desk and urinate into the garbage can on the other side, without getting a drop in between.”

The cautious auditor thinks for a moment, decides that there’s no way in hell the old man can manage this stunt, and accepts. The old man walks over to the desk, whips it out, and lets it fly. Although he tries his damndest, he can’t hit the wastebasket, spraying urine all over the auditor’s desk.

The auditor starts jumping up and down, overjoyed at having won his money back and more. Just then, the lawyer moans and puts his head in his hands.

The auditor asks the lawyer, “What’s wrong?”

The lawyer looks at the old man and sighs, “This morning, he bet me twenty-five thousand dollars that he could piss all over your desk, and you’d be happy about it!”

Filed under: [Offbeat](#) | Tagged: [Dan Lynch](#), [IRS](#), [Offbeat](#), [Talk 1300](#)

October 2009 Comment of the Month

October 31, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Holy mother of Moses, there were a lot of good comments in October.

The October 2009 Comment of the Month is a tie between last month's winner, Doug1, who argues against date rape:

The whole effort to make intoxication sex rape at the girls option after the fact is an abomination and must be thoroughly and vehemently rejected by men.

The large majority of causal sex, particularly first time casual sex between a pair, involves some degree of drinking on both parties part. That's our social custom among most groups in this country and has been for a very long time. If a girl's judgment is loosened up when she drinks in ways she may regret later, then it's her responsibility to not drink so much, or not drink at all, or not do so and then flirt re: having having sex with a new partner. If all other areas drinking does not absolve the drinking person of responsibility for their actions when they've been drinking. It should even less so in this one.

The whole date rape campaign of campus and radical feminists is at BEST a concerted campaign to make all but the most gentlemanly conduct on the part of men that involves sexual contact (even though not rejected), a VERY VERY SERIOUS CRIME. I.e. rape. That's ridiculous.

At the same time a great many women, way over half and probably lots many more than that have rape fantasies. Now they don't have fantasies about some unattractive schmuck raping them, it's true. It's also not true, despite what feminists say, that women never actually want to act out any of those fantasies. Plenty of women do. I know this first hand. plenty have wanted to with me.

In the case of date rape, the man is by definition almost, or certainly a guy can and should be forgiven for assuming so until there's good evidence to the contrary that the girl did find at least tentatively attractive. She went on some kind of date, or engaged in flirting behavior, with him. No that doesn't entitle him to then pull a knife and despite her screams rape her. Of course not. But these circumstances do mean that if a woman starts down the road towards indicating an interest in having sex with her date, the BURDEN SHIFTS TO HER TO MAKE IT VERY CLEAR THAT SHE DOESN'T WANT FULL ON SEX if she doesn't..

It's not even as clear as a mere no. Because against despite feminist lying, and lesbian feminist lying is what it usually is, women DO often mean yes when they say no, or really more maybe when they say no, maybe, if you can make me feel it enough that my hindbrain passion overcomes my forebrain restraint and go slower, cause that kind of overwhelming is like just one of the hottest sexual feelings a girl can have, and is in fact at the core of a lot of rape fantasies or "was that rape" fantasies. Which later are EVEN MORE COMMON. Ask e.g. Bhatti, romance novel glutton.

Of course there are ways of saying no that do mean no, and I for one can nearly always tell the difference. But can a jury when the woman lies about it afterwards, when her forebrain ego and superego, are coldly evaluating the loss to reputation of putting out so easily with

someone less than the number one stud on campus (and sometimes even if to him, esp. if he didn't call the next day or week).

Actually feminist date rape extremism and climate of hysteria is moving me back to thinking that a women should have to do a lot more than say no to make it rape. She should have to actually physically struggle and show clear evidence that she has. If that means risking some degree of injury, tough. Rape is a VERY serious charge and brings serious jail time and total loss of male reputation in all decent circles. The incidence of false date rape accusations is just too high.

IN THIS ATMOSPHERE OF DATE RAPE HYSTERIA that campus and radical feminists have created WOMEN DO LIE ABOUT RAPE, especially acquaintance rape ALL THE TIME NOW. Maybe they didn't used to. But times have changed. They sure do now.

...and Leopold II, King of the Belgians, who opines on the insidious evil of SWPLness:

Obsidian has the half of it.

I do enjoy the classlessness (in both senses of the word) of North America. There's something romantic about a country where the wealthiest financiers and the poorest laborers sat next to each other in the bleachers at the games and fought shoulder to shoulder in the trenches.

This is the one of the few places on earth where a kid from nowhere can make great wealth, and perhaps the only place where making your wealth from nothing is more respected than inheriting it.

This is not merely a great story, it is my father's story – the story of a man who came from a dirt poor country, came here with nothing. He had little "culture" of the high-brow sort, and never cared much for it. He loved the prole legends of the old country, and he loved Coca-Cola.

it is not perfect, not by half. But half of it works, and that's more than anywhere else in this world.

—

But what is the other half? The other half are those who try to destroy it.

SWPLs who want "class" and "substance" are merely those who wish to be our aristocracy attempting to insert social barriers between the rich and the poor. Those are most SWPL are the ones with the greatest status anxiety – neither plutocrats nor working men are SWPL.

It is those who transplant to cities, those with wealthy parents but little skill, and urban white women desperate to reassure themselves of high social position, who most fear slipping in status. They fear men like my father, blue-collar men with funny accents, will overtake them. Thus, they throw up barriers, they use their obscure indie bands and their useless diplomas to give them a reason to feel superior.

For in a world where some kid writing software in garage, some high school dropout driving a front-loader in Fort Mac, some Indian immigrant who borrows money from his family to buy a gas station, all can gain entry to the middle class, how do those born into privilege set themselves apart? SWPLism, the ersatz Europhilia, the smugness about foreign travel, the obsession with obscure bands, all this is an attempt to set hard class boundaries.

Thus, they create these SWPL shibboleths to set themselves apart.

Make no mistake, this is a dagger aimed at the heart of the American Dream and the middle class.

It is attempt to create a hereditary aristocracy.

Sheer awesomeness. Great work.

Runners-up include Hermes on female solipsism:

Remember that season of The Bachelor a few years back, where the bachelor was a doctor, and one of the female contestants, who was a doctor as well, lamented “my eggs are rotting!” She also kept talking about the fact that she was a doctor, as though she thought it was unfair that he wasn’t impressed by that. (That was one of my first glimpses of sex-realism: I remember some blogger writing, “news flash ladies—we don’t care about your resumes!”)

Another important example of this is how women judge other women’s attractiveness by the same standards by which they judge men’s (personality, style, etc.) Thursday wrote a good comment explaining this. I’ve seen this so many times in my own social circles, where girls will get all jealous around the girl who dresses and does her hair really stylishly and wears lots of makeup, but whose raw materials are only so-so, and then be utterly flummoxed when men display interest in the jeans-sneakers-and-ponytail girl-next-door who just has a prettier face and better body.

...Marquis on women and game:

i’m always amazed at women with knowledge of “game” theory, who admit it works, but then in the same breath will talk about what women “say they want”...if women wanted what they SAY they wanted, more beta males would get laid, there’d be less divorces, less alimony/child support payments...and chicks would be happy. to quote Chris Rock: “I never met a happy woman in my life.”

...Obsidian on asshole game:

While I definitely have my problems with Tucker Max, and will delve into that issue a great deal more in the coming weeks (Obsidian: The Blog, launching Oct 31 2009), I have to openly and freely admit that Asshole Game WORKS.

Yes, that’s right. It works. Emphatically. And one need not be a PUA or a Dating Advice columnist of whatever stripe to see and know this-all you need are your lying eyes. We’ve all known complete and utter jerks who get more ass than the proverbial toilet seat, while the nice guys not ending up finishing last, but they’re feverishly working it out w/the Five Fingers Of Death on a lonely Saturday night in Anywhere USA.

And, as you rightly put it Ferdi, its in the genes. Women are indeed hardwired for this sort of thing, *especially when they’re younger*, ie, btw say, 20 and 30 or so. Truthfully, I think its a lifelong thing. A few examples, ripped from the Obsidian Files, will suffice.

Just last night I had to resort to a bit of Asshole Game w/my Woman, Brown Sugah. Like virtually every Woman I’ve ever had, she goes off the rails at least once a month, and I have to set things straight again. Last night was no exception. After giving me a day’s worth of

snarky text messages and playing “hide and seek makeout”, I abruptly ended the session and turned to watch the tv. When she tried to touch me, I violently shrugged her off and kept watching the tv (btw, Michael Clayton is a very interesting movie, check it out if you haven’t already). In Game parlance, this is known as a “Freeze Out”, and trust me when I tell ya fellas, IT WORKS.

Brown Sugah sat there, befuddled for a few minutes, then slowly rose up from the bed and walked aimlessly around the house. Then, as she washed dishes, she started crying.

I wasn’t moved in the slightest. I let her stew in her shit for an hour, then went back to Good Cop and consoled her. The resultant hummer rivaled Vanessa Del Rio’s.

Second story...a true one:

My grandfather was a Good Man in every sense of the word; a true Virgo Gentleman. But he happened to be married to a firecracker of a lady in my grandmother, and I could only imagine what she was like when they were youner and courting. He should have gotten an award just for simply marrying her in the first place, and I say that out of sheer love for both of em, lol.

Anyway, one day while at the dinner table, my grandmother was really on the rag and on a tear, bithing up a storm. She had been at it nonstop for at least a half and hour. When it got to the 45 minute mark, my grandfather, a Man I’d known all my life, who didn’t believe in whipping his own kids (RARE in the Black community let me tell you, especially bck in the 50s-60s) and was always, always, always a most conciliatory guy-turned into the Incredible Hulk.

Out of nowhere, he smashed his fist on the glass dinner table and bellowed “ENOUGH!!!!” the table? Toast. Had a big assed crack that ran the full length of it. My grandmother? That was the first and only time I saw a Black Woman turn as white as a sheet. Her haughty, snarky tone was completely gone, replaced w/a barely audible mousy whisper, begging my grandfather to calm down and that she was sorry. I could see the veins in my grandfather’s neck bulging. That shit scared me.

We ate in silence, and directly afterward, my grandad got up from the table and went upstairs, followed closely behind by my grandmother.

I don’t know if old folks screw or not, and I certainly wasn’t trying to find out if my grandparents did, but I do know this: had they been my age at the time, and knowing what I do today about Human Nature, they’d be humping like rabbits.

My point? That you simply cannot be too nice w/Women. They can and will see it as a fundamental weakness, even though, in a modern and advanced world, such reasoning, if one can call it that, makes about as much sense as their liking for exclusively tall guys. Nevertheless, its TRUE. And the Freeway of Love is littered with the corpses of Nice Guys who didn’t know the rules of the road.

I am philosophically opposed to Asshole Game; at heart, I’m a chip off the ole block that was my grandfather. But I see and realize a simple, yet profound truth: Nice Guy=Supplication=Beta Male=Five Fingers Of Death. The ONLY way you can be a nice guy and get away with it, is to, every once in awhile, let your Woman know that you can and will go Rambo on her or anyone else who fucks with you. Not only do Women respect

this, it makes them dripping wet.

Women like the one you wrote about above Ferdi, can afford to write the things they do, because it in no way is connected with their ability to get Dick On Demand; simply put, there's a reason why Witchcraft and the Paranormal are such huge draws for Women, while hard sciences and High-Tech are such huge draws for Men, and Game is no different. The reasons why are simple: Women really don't need "Game"-all they need is to be hot, be feminine, and be available, and the line will soon form to the left.

For guys, unless they were born w/the rarified Alpha Gene, they need to figure out ways and methods that actually net him poon and the chance to win the evolutionary arms race-or, he's toast. Game exists because Men HAVE to figure Women out. Women don't HAVE to figure Men out, at least until they hit their Wile E. Coyote Moment. All a Woman's gotta do, as Kim Kardashian and Paris Hilton showed the world so very well, is lay back, and spread her legs.

As we all know here, but ladies like the topic of this post either don't, can't, or won't accept, is that the sexual marketplace is as real, and for my money, even moreso, than anything Wall Street could cobble together. Because the stakes are so high and impactful, not a lot of abstract concepts and Fed Chairman speak. And when it comes to the sexual marketplace, Women set the price-Men, most of them anyway, have really only one of two options: "buy" at the going rate, or, refuse to buy. Like most consumers, most Men would rather pay a little more than go without.

Natural Alphas and Men w/Game, though, have a third option-they can haggle over the price that Women set. In fact, that's how I see Game-the extent to which you, as a Man, can negotiate for a better deal with the seller. Until very recently in the sexual marketplace history, it was a Seller's Market. Noawadays, with the advent of Game, things done changed-it's a Buyer's Market for those who are saavy enough.

Asshole Game, much as I may personally dislike it, is the "negotiations with a lightsaber" of the entire system. And again, I have to say, it works.

No doubt.

If Women don't want assholes winning out, they can change that situation overnight. But, as you said Ferdi, we guys and the only ones that are led around by their nether regions.

...Bhetti on male body language:

When I was exposed to the explicit idea that men could be gym rats and not get any female attention to speak of, I started trying to really see the men around me and their likely ability to elicit female attraction.

Time and again, I would see tall and even muscled out gentlemen utterly compromise themselves by 'I'm going to make myself look smaller and as least threatening as possible' body language. This practically makes them invisible to a woman, I think.

...Gunslingerregi on niceness and cowardice:

Plus I found out my dad is nice but not kind. Definately a distinction poignant shit you wrote there. Really good stuff. A ton of guys thinking they are so nice and wondering whats wrong and why they got fucked up. It is because you are a pussy that you where being nice.

Not out of kindness because you could personally make the scenario go either way.

...MNL on Shakespeare's alphaness:

Shakespeare clearly understood asshole game. He had it down cold (as he did so many other social roles and situations). But it's important to remember in this Youtube clip—as well as in other modern re-enactments of historic social relations—that what we're seeing is not 16th century game per se. What we're seeing instead is some modern, Hollywood-influenced writer's INTERPRETATION or spin on those historic social relations. What we often see is a characterization of historic game—washed through an (often unconscious) lens of modern social agenda. And there's no guarantee that agenda matched Shakespeare's. (This comes out most apparently when one sees a clip of some obviously feminist-motivated historic re-enactment.)

Nevertheless, Richard Burton here appears to be perfect for the role. He plays it to the hilt. The guy (Burton) was alpha in real life.

So, to make sure you're not being spoon-fed some agenda, it helps to keep the original in mind below. In fact, you've gotta love, where Katherina bitches that Petruchio just wants to play the field: "He'll woo a thousand, 'point the day of marriage"

Says Katharina:

No shame but mine: I must, forsooth, be forced
To give my hand opposed against my heart
Unto a mad-brain rudesby full of spleen;
Who woo'd in haste and means to wed at leisure.
I told you, I, he was a frantic fool,
Hiding his bitter jests in blunt behavior:
And, to be noted for a merry man,
He'll woo a thousand, 'point the day of marriage,
Make feasts, invite friends, and proclaim the banns;
Yet never means to wed where he hath woo'd.
Now must the world point at poor Katharina,
And say, 'Lo, there is mad Petruchio's wife,
If it would please him come and marry her!'

Shakespeare = uber alpha.

...Max on the nature of morality:

When people talk about "moral superiority" it makes me cringe.

There is this lingering Bronze Age belief that morality is a universal code of +/- that exists in a vacuum.

Morality is an abstract system of relative value judgements based on the human physiological experience of the world.

Hot stove: Ouch! Hot stove bad.

Infidelity: Sad. Infidelity bad.

The reason morality -seems- universal is because it is based on our very similar individual

human experiences of stimuli.

... Of course women have a slightly different experience of the world than men, hence their cock-eyed circle-logic morals.

...Mike T for finding a Biblical justification for game:

Auster also seems to have forgotten God's curse on Eve: "your desire will be for your husband, **and he will rule over you.**" Far from enjoying a higher position in the world, women enjoy one of subordination to men. The very reason why game works on women is because God ordained that part of the curse on the entire gender through Eve would be domination by men.

...and for these two comments on "Sluts Against Rape":

Women like this are the ones who jump into big cat exhibits at zoos to take close up shots and then act incredulous that the big cat mauls them. They are so addled by the poison of tabula rasa that it never occurs to them that things operate according to their nature, and that predators, by nature harm that which they perceive as weaker and a target ripe for predation. It is in the nature of a lion to hunt and kill, even humans; it is in the nature of a rapist to rape women.

This reminds me of a conversation I had with some white, middle class undergrads about 9/11 while I was in college. They said we need to "educate people like the 9/11 hijackers." I looked at them and said, "you damn fools, these people have advanced degrees from some of the most elite universities in the world, whereas we are getting undergrad degrees from an above-average state university... what do you think you could say to them that would 'educate them?'"

It shut them up and made them very uncomfortable. It was like the sub plot in From Hell when the upper class couldn't believe that Jack the Ripper was a gentile, educated man... that education had absolutely not a single impact on his nature or character.

...and finally, Thursday on the varieties of game-haters:

People dislike game for different reasons. Just calling them haters doesn't tell us much about their motivations or what arguments they are using.

There seem to me three varieties of haters:

1. Pedestalizers – Don't like their view of women as morally superior beings disturbed. Often religious and/or socially conservative.
2. Equalists – Don't like that women are attracted to men who are dominant over them. Often liberal whether right liberal (libertarian or neoconservative) or left liberal.
3. Hyper-Moralists – Don't like the fact that the main discoverers and theorists of game are almost all libertines and/or nihilists. They also don't like that game contains techniques for getting women to have premarital/extramarital sex, and that it seems too consciously manipulative.

Larry Auster and Conor F. are a mix of pedestalizer and hyper-moralist.

Will Wilkinson is an equalist.

Todd White, ~~Anakin Niceguy~~ and his commenter Justin are hyper-moralists.

I would also point out that Save Western Civ guys aren't identical with Social Conservatives who aren't identical with haters. Lots of Save Western Civ guys do accept game.

Good comments, everybody.

Mike T scores a record FOUR-FER with the LMAO Award for this remark on the male biological clock:

3 minutes past the hour: Get laid

6 minutes past the hour: Get laid

9 minutes past the hour: Get laid

The male biological clock >:)

A lot closer to reality than the mainstream claims.

njartist49 wins the Zinger Award for this line directed at Kirsten Gillibrand's detractors:

Did I just walk into a blind men's discussion of who is hot?

Heh, heh, heh.

Titter wins the Good Advice Award for this remark on Meghan McCain's boobs:

The stats don't lie.

Big, luscious tits sell. Forget about all your intellectual content-driven drivel. The real content that counts is pics of hot chicks.

That was lesson 1 in advertising. Out of 1 lesson total.

Rule 5 rules your ass.

Professor Hale wins the Funny 'Cause It's True Award for sharing this bathroom graffiti:

Written on the porta-john wall in Kuwait:

Army women... one plane ride away from being ugly again.

And it is true.

Finally, David Alexander wins the Sacklessness Award for outdoing himself:

I've generally felt that the politeness is a sign of a proper, well civilized culture that suppresses its meanness for the sake of creating a safe environment for everybody.

Politeness is what separates us from the savages, and it's a great way to avoid being threatening to whites (and women)...

Wow. Just wow. I am in awe of your lameness, Lord of the Betas.

Filed under: Comment of the Month, Culture, Decline of Civilization, Feminism, Film, Game, Literature, Sexuality, Women | Tagged: Alphas, Betas, Bhetti Ameen, Bible, Blacks, Chris Rock, Conor Friedersdorf, David Alexander, Doug1, Eve, FKIN, From Hell, Game, God, Gunslingergregi, Hermes, Jack the Ripper, Justin, Kirsten Gillibrand, Kuwait, Lawrence Auster, Leopold II, Marquis, Meghan McCain, Men, Michael Clayton, Mike T, MNL, njartist49, Obsidian, Professor Hale, Rape, Richard Burton, Sexuality, Solipsism, Stuff White People Like, The Bachelor, The Spearhead, The Taming of the Shrew, Thursday, Titter, Todd White, Tucker Max, Whites, Will Wilkinson, William Shakespeare, Women

Linkage is Good for You: Chris Hansen-Approved Edition

November 1, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



From the new guys:

Obsidian says it's much easier for women to get laid.

Double-Minded Man muses on his former life as a nice guy.

Sonic Charmer notes the correlation between progressivism and whiteness.

Genius comments on Israeli girls' lack of femininity, pens a guide to men's room etiquette, and shares my taste in sexytime music.

Gerard O'Neill writes on the consequences of a potential "grey flight" from Ireland.

Indomitable Thoughts revels in kicking women off of the pedestal.

And the rest:

Cless Alvein coins a new term for our sexual dystopia.

Prime relates what Dr. James Watson has taught him.

Chuck writes on the feminist conspiracy to destroy organized sports.

Dave from Hawaii shares his thoughts on the death of femininity.

Novaseeker reports on two related cases of feminist kvetching.

Roissy takes those who doubt the power of game to task.

The Elusive Wapiti argues against government marriage.

Zdeno pens another guest post at *2 Blowhards* on fixing the university system.

Al Fin reports on Europe's demographic future.

Alpha Dominance details how women misrepresent themselves in order to get men to commit.

11minutes explains why sluts are shamed and studs are saluted.

Anakin Niceguy says there is no such thing as involuntary celibacy.

Alex Birch tells guys to man up and inveighs against Randism.

Frank Azzurro reviews *Total Recall*.

Φ gives his thoughts on the biopic *Notorious*.

Fabius Maximus analyzes the collapse of the Old Media.

FeministX tells us why she hates sports.

Fishersville Mike compares Doug Hoffman to Barack Obama.

Three posts from *Girl Game*: Aoefe talks about kissing, Bhatti writes on temperateness and tempestuousness in relationships, and LovelySexyBeauty analyzes the bitch shield.

Trumwill argues against following your dreams.

Khankrumthebulgar muses on Gore Vidal calling Roman Polanski's victim a "hooker" and other issues.

Dennis Mangan presents evolution as a asset for reactionaries.

HVanDerMerwe explains why you shouldn't marry women over 25.

OneSTDV writes on left-wing pessimism.

Rake analyzes a day game approach.

Pons Seclorum criticizes Glenn Beck's characterization of Theodore Roosevelt as a progressive.

Roosh outlines eighteen reasons why guys don't get laid.

Talleyrand retells two conversations he had with two different older men.

Alkibiades explains why there is a sexual double standard.

Ben Leonard writes on how sterilization is driving us towards an androgenous world.

Chip Smith questions the facts of the Bill Sparkman murder.

J critiques Kevin MacDonald's analysis of the Frankfurt School.

Assanova calls it quits.

Hugh MacIntyre posits the possibility of a Scottish independence referendum next year.

Slumlord talks about the limits of game.

Dylan Sauders lists the mistakes guys make on Halloween.

Eric Disco explains how to get women to chase you.

G Manifesto distinguishes between "pure game" and "tricking."

Guy White rolls out a myth-smashing four-part series on Jewish power in the U.S.

The Audacious Epigone presents more evidence that women don't care about non-biological science.

Tucker Max speculates on why *I Hope They Serve Beer in Hell* bombed at the box office.

Andromeda argues for the legalization of prostitution.

Archivist writes on how feminist beliefs enable rape.

Robert Franklin reports on the effects of fatherlessness on animal brain development.

Marc Rudov says why the GOP should try to appeal to men.

Agnostic gives a perfectly rational reason why straight guys should hate gay men.

Robert Greene releases an free e-book summarizing his newest release, *The 50th Law*.

Cassandra Goldman shows how laws designed to protect adolescents end up hurting them.

Emach states why China will not become a superpower and takes down the feminist absurdity of hyphenated names.

Larry Arnhart writes on Darwinism and human rights.

Silas Reinagel details how women are responsible for the current divorce epidemic.

John Robb gives advice to inquisitive youngsters.

Half Sigma opines on Judaism.

Joe Bageant contrasts the American and Mexican work ethics.

Karen De Coster blogs on the Gardasil and Cervarix scam.

Robert Higgs reports on the problems with democracy.

Mark Richardson states that feminists focusing on sex liberation are fighting a losing battle.

Will Grigg writes on how Obama is wrecking America.

John Dolan trashes Thomas Friedman's *The Lexus and the Olive Tree*.

Filed under: [Conservatism](#), [Culture](#), [Economics](#), [Feminism](#), [Film](#), [Game](#), [HBD](#), [Marriage](#), [Men's Rights](#), [Politics](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [11minutes](#), [2 Blowhards](#), [Adolescence](#), [Agnostic](#), [Al Fin](#), [Alex Birch](#), [Alkibiades](#), [Alpha Dominance](#), [Anakin Niceguy](#), [Andromeda](#), [Aoefe](#), [Archivist](#), [Assanova](#), [Audacious Epigone](#), [Ayn Rand](#), [Barack Obama](#), [Ben Leonard](#), [Bhetti Ameen](#), [Bill Sparkman](#), [Cassandra Goldman](#), [Cervarix](#), [China](#), [Chip Smith](#), [Chuck](#), [Cless Alvein](#), [College](#), [Conservatism](#), [Darwinism](#), [Dave from Hawaii](#), [Delenda est Carthago](#), [Demography](#), [Dennis Mangan](#), [Divorce](#), [Double-Minded Man](#), [Doug Hoffman](#), [Dr. James Watson](#), [Dylan Sauders](#), [Economics](#), [Elusive Wapiti](#), [Emach](#), [Eric Disco](#), [Europe](#), [Fabius Maximus](#), [Feminism](#), [FeministX](#), [Fishersville Mike](#), [Frank Azzurro](#), [G Manifesto](#), [Game](#), [Gardasil](#), [Genius](#), [Gerard O'Neill](#), [Girl Game](#), [Glenn Beck](#), [Gore Vidal](#), [Guy White](#), [Half Sigma](#), [Halloween](#), [Homosexuality](#), [Hugh MacIntyre](#), [HVanDerMerwe](#), [I Hope They Serve Beer in Hell](#), [Indomitable Thoughts](#), [Ireland](#), [J](#), [Joe Bageant](#), [John Dolan](#), [John Robb](#), [Judaism](#), [Karen De Coster](#), [Khankrumthebulgar](#), [Larry Arnhart](#), [Leftism](#), [LovelySexyBeauty](#), [Marc Rudov](#), [Mark Richardson](#), [MarkyMark](#), [Marriage](#), [Men](#), [Mexico](#), [MRA](#), [Nice Guys](#), [Notorious](#), [Novaseeker](#), [OneSTDV](#), [Pons Seclorum](#), [Prime](#), [Prostitution](#), [Rake](#), [Rape](#), [Republican Party](#), [Robert Franklin](#), [Robert Greene](#), [Robert Higgs](#), [Roissy](#), [Roman Polanski](#), [Roosh](#), [Scotland](#), [Sexuality](#), [Silas Reinagel](#), [slumlord](#), [Sluts](#), [Sonic Charmer](#), [Stuff White People Like](#), [Talleyrand](#), [The 50th Law](#), [The eXiled](#), [The Lexus and the Olive Tree](#), [The Shotgun](#), [Theodore Roosevelt](#), [Thomas Friedman](#), [Total Recall](#), [Trumwill](#), [Tucker Max](#), [Whites](#), [Will Grigg](#), [Women](#), [Zdeno](#)

Open thread: dominance and women

November 2, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

HughRistik of *Feminist Critics* left these comments [on Saturday](#):

“Auster also seems to have forgotten God’s curse on Eve: “your desire will be for your husband, and he will rule over you.” Far from enjoying a higher position in the world, women enjoy one of subordination to men. The very reason why game works on women is because God ordained that part of the curse on the entire gender through Eve would be domination by men.”

Interesting perspective, but does this quote bother anyone else?

I want to sleep with attractive women, connect with women, and have relationships with some of those women. Dominance in the bedroom is all well and good, but don’t want to rule women outside the bedroom. That sounds like far too much work, and I have better things to do with my time and energy.

Furthermore, for an actual relationship partner, I do NOT want someone to rule over. I’m very individualistic and I admire women who are, also. I want a woman who is her own person.

In terms of practicality, leading is virtually always required, and often some level of sexual dominance in the bedroom. Yet I don’t consider a relationship characterized as me “ruling over” a woman in general as either necessary or desirable. I do grant that due to the nature of some women’s desires, a relationship of equality might not be possible with them, but I don’t know how typical that tendency is.

When I was growing up, the message drummed into my head was that men and women should be “equal” in relationships. Of course, the feminist notion of equality (where women are liberated from their gender roles and leverage sexual power over men, but men are not and must repress their sexuality), turned out to be bunk. Yet I still like the idea of a relationship with a woman who is my equal (in a general sense of the distribution of power and respect).

Perhaps I’m just projecting from my personality, but I’m skeptical that men in general particularly want to dominate women, contrary to what feminists claim. Men want women who are hot and have pleasant personalities, but ruling women? I’m not convinced.

I’m suspicious of expectations that men “rule” over women, whether they come from religious sources, or from women themselves, and I wonder whether such expectations are really in men’s best interests.

Oh, and one more thing: One reason that I like what is called “game” here is not that it gives me dominance over women, but because it is the way (at least, the way I practice it) to get the best approximation of equality in sexual interactions between men and women.

This gets to something I’ve wanted to discuss: the role of dominance in game and relations with women. I’ve held that dominance is the natural outcome of good game, the result of taking its principles to heart. People frequently confuse being dominant with being controlling – the two are not the same in my opinion. Being controlling is an active process, and is the tool of a weak man.

Dominant individuals don't consciously act to control others – people are drawn to them by the force of their personalities.

I'm not the only one who holds that women want dominant men. Roissy took his pseudonym from the chateau in *Story of O*, which he explained as follows:

but roissy is not about torture or sadomasochism, except inasmuch as it serves the metaphorical purpose to illuminate how even outwardly successful, powerful, intelligent women yearn to be dominated by strong men. and that this dominance, personified by the classic jerk sir stephen, is the key to unlocking a woman's uncompromised love.

a peek behind the crimson curtains at roissy is a peek inside a woman's head and what truly turns her on.

Additionally, Aoefe argued at *Girl Game* that women are naturally submissive:

I believe the desire for a woman to be submissive to her man is innate, plus I believe women are wired to be submissive to proper authority in general. Submissive, as I see it, is described as agreement, respect, duty, or deference. I don't personally view it as meek, passive or tameness. I believe submissiveness is a feminine trait and I believe women have lost touch with this inborn need.

I'd like to get the commentariat's view on this. Are men supposed to dominate women? Do women want to be dominated? What constitutes dominance in regards to game? The floor is yours once more.

PROGRAMMING NOTE: I have a report that will be published this afternoon at *The Spearhead*. Stay tuned.

Filed under: Game, Sexuality, Women | Tagged: Aoefe, Dominance, Eve, Feminist Critics, Game, Girl Game, God, HughRistik, Lawrence Auster, Men, Roissy, Sexuality, Story of O, Submissive, The Spearhead, Women

Women can't handle competition or debate

November 2, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I get political over at *The Spearhead* with an analysis of Dede Scozzafava's flameout and what it says about women in general. An [excerpt](#):

In the past month, the national spotlight has been shined on the special election occurring in New York's 23rd congressional district. For those who haven't been paying attention, the special election was triggered when the 23rd's longtime Republican congressman [John McHugh](#) was selected by President Obama to become Secretary of the Army. The Republican county chairs of the district selected [Dede Scozzafava](#), state Assemblywoman from the 122nd district, as their candidate to replace McHugh. Scozzafava is a notorious RINO, being in favor of abortion, gay marriage, and [card check](#), and her congressional campaign was supported by a bevy of left-wing groups including the AFL-CIO, the New York State United Teachers, and the United Auto Workers. She was even cross-endorsed by the Working Families Party, the political wing of ACORN, who normally backs Democrats in Empire State elections. Naturally, the conservatives that form the GOP's base were unhappy with Dede's selection, so most have switched to backing the Conservative Party candidate, Lake Placid businessman [Doug Hoffman](#). [Recent polls](#) have shown Hoffman in a dead heat with the Democratic candidate, Plattsburgh lawyer [Bill Owens](#), and Scozzafava in a distant third.

Head over there to read the whole thing and comment.

Filed under: [Conservatism](#), [Feminism](#), [New York](#), [Plugs](#), [Politics](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [ACORN](#), [AFL-CIO](#), [Barack Obama](#), [Bill Owens](#), [Conservatism](#), [Conservative Party](#), [Dede Scozzafava](#), [Democratic Party](#), [Doug Hoffman](#), [Feminism](#), [John McHugh](#), [Lake Placid](#), [New York](#), [New York State Assembly](#), [NYSUT](#), [Plattsburgh](#), [Politics](#), [Republican Party](#), [UAW](#), [Women](#), [Working Families Party](#)

October 2009 Hater of the Month

November 3, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

The Hater of the Month for October is Dominic Suares, who was unhappy with [my post on misanthropy](#):

| You know what? I came here to stop being a fucking misanthrope.

So you're the guy who arrived here with the search string "how to stop being a misanthrope." It caught my eye, to be sure, but it's not as strange as some of the other ones that have lead people to *In Mala Fide*. From this past week alone:

karen decoster hot

my wife has slept with over 30 men

why do older men meow at women

why i love [meghan mccain](#) feministx

| You guys are making a mockery of this.

Iconoclasy is mah middle name.

| I don't give a shit if someone is happy, and I laugh if someone died. I don't care about the human race, and if anything, I feel scorn for it. I don't care about sex, I find it superficial and pointless.

Damn. I didn't know [Slavoj Žižek](#) was a fan of mine.

| But on to the point. You guys bitch too much. Can't you guys move the fuck on? I mean, you guys can't even control your emotions. Bla bla bla he looks like a shithhead for saying this and that.

Having emotions != not controlling your emotions, Aspergerboy.

| Does that make you feel better? The fact you can succeed in a fucked up society?

Uhhhh, yeah.

| Does it make you feel better that you are a parasite, feeding on other people's helplessness?

I lost any loyalty I had to this society when it started [conspiring to screw me over](#).

| Being a misanthrope is a mistake. The logic is all flawed, and the feeling of being grandeur is misplaced.

Type 1 misanthrope? Yes. Type 2? Nuh-uh. I personally enjoy the fact that I can be disgusted with modern society and yet happier then a wino locked in a liquor store at the same time. The world is coming to an end, but that doesn't mean I can't enjoy my life.

| I know none of you are going to change no matter how many people tell you.

I always love it when keyboard warriors end their blistering anonymous attacks on others with

something to the effect of “it was a waste of my time writing this.” If you think it was a waste of time, why did you bother pounding it out, moron? Do you enjoy frittering away something you’ll never get back?

| You aren’t different from everyone else, misanthropes. Sorry to break up your little fantasy.

We ARE different, largely because we aren’t terminally depressed, mean-minded headcases who push cripples down staircases and hate the world for not giving us what we haven’t earned.

Runner up for Hater of the Month is bob, who came all the way from MetaFilter to give me a piece of his mind:

| Great, you’re some other misogynistic close-minded shithead. Good to know there’s not a shortage of you guys.

We...are legion.

Filed under: Culture, Hater of the Month, Idiocy | Tagged: Culture, Dominic Suares, FeministX, Haters, Idiocy, Ignorance, Karen De Coster, Meghan McCain, MetaFilter, Misanthropy, Slavoj Žižek

What girl game isn't

November 5, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I've written on [the deficiencies of women's dating advice before](#), but never have I ever come across something so flat-out retarded and deluded as this post at *College Candy* entitled "[I Got Game. You Want Game?](#)":

I'm gonna make a bold statement right now:

I got some serious game.

Are you married or in a long-term relationship? Then no, you don't have game.

I know that sounds incredibly cocky, but it's actually quite the opposite. You see, until about two years ago I was the girl who sat on the sidelines and watched as all my friends flirted with and won over the very boys I wanted for myself. I was essentially the hook-up water boy, holding everyone's cocktails when they went to the bathroom and checking to make sure no one had anything in their teeth. I accepted my role and went on with my life thinking I wasn't pretty or skinny or perfect enough to be seen as anything more than the girl best friend.

If this broad was being ignored, there are three possible reasons:

- 1) She's too hot, meaning guys, who are usually [looking for a sure thing](#), stuck to hitting on her Plain Jane girlfriends.
- 2) She's too ugly, possessing the sort of hideousness that would require a barrel of Keystone Light piss water to get a guy interested.
- 3) She was making herself too inaccessible in relation to her looks. Hint: playing hard to get doesn't work unless you're super fine, and even then its utility is questionable at best.

But then something happened. I had a one-night stand with a boy who everyone wanted and – like that – everything changed.

My god, you got a cock in your snatch for **one whole night**? I am so...[unimpressed](#).

I started walking with a little swagger in my step, approaching anyone and everyone I wanted and suddenly I had developed my game winning moves.

A woman being proud of getting laid is like an alcoholic proud of getting drunk.

So, after luring in my own men and playing professional wingman to all of my friends (I advise them on making a move and they pay me back with vodka-on-the-rocks), someone who has benefited from my work countless times finally convinced me to share my secrets with the world. If you can master these few little tips, you can win over any guy, any time.

Unless your advice begins and ends with something along the lines of "walk up to him and force your tongue into his mouth," it's not going to help anyone.

[Now, just so you know, playing the game isn't just for ladies looking for some late night nookie. It's for those of you crushing on a guy and looking for something longer term, too.]

A college chick gets a horny dude to lay pipe to her for one night and she thinks she's qualified to give relationship advice? Man, she's got more chutzpah than Ellen Fein.

To begin with, I just want to say that no one is going to fall in love with you if you don't show them there's something to love. And I'm not talking about your nipples, honey. I'm talking about your confidence. If you sit back or do the wallflower thing, you will not lure in the hottie from Chem. But if you do whatever it is you do that makes you feel really good/hot/confident (for me it's black eyeliner, straight hair and a great pair of jeans) and approach a guy with ease, he will be like putty in your hands.

What was that nine-letter word that describes women to a tee, as exemplified in the above paragraph...oh right, **solipsism**. Unlike you specimens of the female race, we men do not find confidence in and of itself attractive. We generally prefer you to be somewhat confident, if only because it means you'll know well enough not to bother us when you shouldn't – like when we're hanging out with the guys, playing video games, or sequestered away in the Mancave writing the next great American novel – but it doesn't give us erections, and it doesn't make existing erections harder. When guys see you wearing “black eyeliner, straight hair and a great pair of jeans,” they're not attracted to any confidence you might have, they're attracted to your cute face, pert boobs, and rockin' butt.

Yeah, you have to approach him. Or you could wait for him to notice you in your group of 12 friends, think of a way to bust open the circle you guys are standing in and come up with something to say to you. Seriously, just think of something witty and walk over there.

This only works if the guy is already attracted to you. Warpigs and other fuglies need not apply. For elaboration, here's a post from 11minutes explaining a fundamental difference in how sexual attraction works for men and women:

As stage two put it – a woman posing a provocative question is not just sassy. It is a magic weapon. The man can be Brad Pitt in person – if he falters, reacts emotionally or even just in the socially accepted (expected) way to her test, she will lose attraction. The result is that women can turn any attractive member of the opposite sex into an unattractive person in an instant. It is like turning a hot 9 into an ugly fat chick with the snap of a finger.

For women, attraction is like a thermometer (think PUA terms like “buying temperature”). For men, attraction is like an on-off switch. Shoving yourself onto a guy will get you banged, but it won't be because he respects your ballsiness, it's because he's a horny bugger and you're offering yourself up as a sacrifice to his dick.

Ok, so you're standing next to him. Now what do you say?

I have a few tried-and-true lines that get the conversation flowing every. single. time.

- “Whatcha drinkin?” – Easiest line in the book. (Hm, maybe I should write a book!) He'll tell you, he'll ask you what you're drinking, you'll start some conversation about how the bar always waters down their drinks, soon your drinks will be empty and he'll be buying you a new one. Boom.

- [*Squeeze in next to him at the bar while you battle for drinks*] “I think we should work together. How about you try and lure the girl bartender and I'll use my cleavage to try and

get the dude.” Not only are you being cute and openly flirty, but you got him to notice your sex appeal without really asking for it. Plus, teamwork always fosters flirtation and witty banter will follow. I promise you that.

- Bring up something relevant. So, if he’s standing against the wall at a party, say something cute like, “You know the party is more fun if you actually talk to people.” If he’s on the dance floor gettin’ his groove on, compliment his moves. If you run into him at the party store, comment on what he’s buying and ask him where the party’s at. Yes, it all seems cheesy, but these lines get the convo started without making you look dumb/desperate/cliche.

Here’s a better idea – just say you want him to fuck you. Since he’s already attracted to you and you’ve already done the hard work of approaching for him, what you say is utterly meaningless. Unless you seriously repulse him in some way (like mentioning how many STDs you have), you **will** be going home with him that night.

And that is that. All you need is a little self-love, a few witty lines (which, by the way, I use over and over again. The guys won’t know how many times you’ve tried them before!) and you’re good to go.

“The guys” don’t give a shit about your “pickup lines.” All they care about is whether your breasts are real and if you do anal.

Once you try these out a few times you’ll see how easy picking up a guy can be.

Of course it’s easy, you stupid twat – the normal order of things is that “males display and females choose.” What you’re proposing is that the lamb should knock on the lion’s front door, saving him the trouble of the chase.

Just don’t spit this game in any bar or party I frequent. That’s my territory, ladies.

Actually, ladies, you should “spit this game” everywhere you go. If all of you did this stuff, I and other dudes could get our nuts busted by just walking out the front door. Every man a player!

The sort of thinking on display in this article just amuses the mother-loving crap out of me. Here we have a young woman so utterly clueless about how the other half thinks that she believes that the mere act of getting a penis in her vagina is a great accomplishment. To paraphrase Tyler Durden, she tries to seduce men by being confident and aggressive, as if she was seducing a CHICK. Too bad she doesn’t know that men are fundamentally unchoosy and will stick their dicks in just about anything warm and wet, and that all she’s doing is making it easier for guys to get pussy. Which is cool with me, but bad for the girls who get suckered in by this nonsense.

No, honey, the ability to get a man to fuck you is not “game.” Getting said man to stick around and fall in love after fucking you is. For female readers interested in the latter, you know where to go.

Filed under: Game, Idiocy, Sexuality, Women | Tagged: 11minutes, Chuck, College Candy, Ellen Fein, F. Roger Devlin, Game, Girl Game, Idiocy, Ignorance, Keystone Light, Men, Obsidian, Pickup, Sexuality, Solipsism, Tyler Durden, Women

No jobs for young men

November 6, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



Hat tip: [Rocky Vega](#).

Filed under: [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Economics](#) | Tagged: [Economics](#), [RJ Matson](#), [Rocky Vega](#), [Roll Call](#), [The Daily Reckoning](#)

You can't go home, but you can go forward

November 7, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I was browsing [this great post](#) by zed at *The Spearhead* (go read it if you haven't already) when I came across this equally awesome comment from finsalscollons. He's a bit too much on the extreme side, but his overall thrust is powerful:

What men want from women? Irrelevant. Any society in history has been the answer to the question "what women want from men". Men are programmed to please women and not the other way around, the same way mothers are programmed to please children and not the other way around. It is only evolution in practice. Women control men, always have, always will.

DNA studies showed that about 80% of women of yore managed to reproduce as opposed to 40% of men. Women have always been hypergamous and the few millenia of monogamous marriage have not changed their basic nature. In order to tame the hypergamous female sexuality, massive cultural artifacts have been required. It has been required the brainwashing of women (religion, "be a good girl"). It has also been required an universal social stigma against hypergamous behaviour (illegitimate children being labelled as "bastards", promiscuous female behaviour being labelled as "slut", stigma against single moms). It has been required that women were not able to economically support themselves, in order to force them to forfeit the excitement of an alpha cad in favor of a more stable beta provider, in order to make ordinary men attractive for women.

On the other hand, men were pressured into marriage in an early age where their hormones were high and were willing to trade a life of economic support for a bit of sex. Men were brainwashed to think marriage was the only honorable option. The fact that sex was taboo was a way for these men not to know that sex dries up in marriage so they entered marriage thinking they have secured a steady supply of sex (I think Erasmus told that "men enter marriage dreaming of white sheets"). Everybody thought that the neighbor was having more sex than himself (see "How to Make Love to the Same Person for the Rest of Your Life")

All this cultural brainwashing was to make women want a beta provider. The answer in the good old days to the question "what women want from men?" was a "good husband and father". But this was not the true nature of women, only result of massive brainwashing for millenia.

All these cultural artifacts have been dismantled the past few decades and now the answer to the question "what women want from men?" is "an alpha if this is possible, if it is not, then a share of an alpha". This is the basic female nature: hypergamous and has an evolutive explanation, as all of you know.

So when women whine about not finding men and about men being afraid of commitment, many MRAs take a perverse pleasure saying "they are reaping the consequence of their behavior", "let them rot", etc. I myself have been victim of this schadenfreude.

What many men are not aware of is that women whining about the lack of commitment are not whining about the lack of commitment from us, but about the lack of commitment from Mr. Alpha. When people are in their twenties and thirties, there are more men than women,

so every woman could have a husband (if she lowers her unrealistic standards). But they prefer to be with an alpha who is pumping and dumping her than with a beta husband.

So all this fantasies about women rotting and discovering that their refusal of men have taken them to a single life and then abandoning the gender war and becoming traditional women are only fantasies. Women are in the exact point they want to be. They always have, they always will, because biology has given an enormous amount of power to the female of every species. Of course, women whining about everything (it's their unconscious way to make other people work for them to help their offspring), but they don't prefer being married to the current state of affairs and they don't want to go back to the fifties (as opposed to the idealization of the fifties, with an alpha in any household).

What are the solutions for men then? On a collective level, the solution is the inevitable overcoming of matriarchal Western society by patriarchal societies. Every time a society becomes matriarchal, it is overcome by patriarchal societies, which are more efficient in reproduction. This happened with ancient Rome, with Sparta, with Babilonia (read "Sex and culture"). Europe will be Islamic in one century. I don't know how things will be in USA but the future is patriarchal (right-wing, Latino, you name it, but patriarchal).

Resurrecting the patriarchal nature of Western society is futile now. Once the stigma against hypergamous nature is gone, it is impossible to resurrect it because it would take a conscious decision of the vast majority of the elite to "brainwash" the masses. This is not going to happen. Brainwashing is imposed by the culture but not chosen. Furthermore, the elite has interest in the current state of affairs and most elite males are alpha and having the time of their life with all these informal harems.

On a personal level, there are three solutions from men. Learning Game and pumping and dumping women ("the PUA way"), leaving women alone and find meaning in other pursuits ("the MGTOW way") and expatting. I have expatted and I am happy of having done so. I have lived in Central America for ten years.

Don't be fooled about all these siren songs about non-Western women being better than Western women. The basic instincts are exactly the same and non-Western women also look for alphas. They also prefer to be in an alpha harem than to be in a beta marriage. Believe me: I have known them for ten years. Women are women everywhere and their hypergamous nature is biological not cultural. The difference is:

(a) I was a beta in America but I am an alpha here and I can choose between a harem and/or a traditional wife.

(b) Laws are not that stacked against men and many women are still brainwashed into being a "good girl" (this is rapidly disappearing because of Western influence). So non-Western women are sweeter, more traditional and behave better than Western women. But, in the core, all women have the same nature and the faster men understand that the less pain they will have when they see their illusions being broken by a woman.

Filed under: [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Game](#), [Human Nature](#), [Men's Rights](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alphas](#), [Betas](#), [Erasmus](#), [Europe](#), [finsalscollons](#), [Game](#), [Hypergamy](#), [Men](#), [MGTOW](#), [Pickup](#), [Sexuality](#), [The Spearhead](#), [Women](#), [zed](#)

Linkage is Good for You: Silicone Edition

November 8, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



New on the roll this week:

Hunter Huxley distinguishes between [alpha and beta assholes](#).

Julian marvels at the cheapness of [old religious books](#).

Sofia [is back!](#)

The Liberal Biorealist notes the [hypocrisy of Richard Dawkins](#).

Ray Sawhill reviews [Sadomania](#). (NSFW)

Satoshi Kanazawa asks whether women [want their husbands to cheat](#).

Also check out [Kathy Farrelly's](#) and [Kimberly's Lament's](#) blogs.

Everybody else:

Prime contrasts his grandfather's world [with his own](#).

Female Misogynist waxes on the "all or nothing" [conceit of feminism](#).

Chuck lays out the concept of "[alpha churn](#)."

Pro-Male/Anti-Feminist Tech has fun [with a hilarious hater](#).

Roissy reports on the phenomenon of [rude, classless omegas](#).

The Elusive Wapiti makes observations [on his new home](#).

Zdeno writes on fratire at [2 Blowhards](#).

Al Fin asks how Barack Obama can be so [smart and stupid at the same time](#).

11minutes reports on the conspiracy [against beta cuckolds](#).

Anakin Niceguy muses on [marriage, maturity, and manhood](#).

Alex Birch writes on [exploiting peoples' vulnerabilities](#).

Martin Regnen lists examples of how [not to be an attention whore](#).

Double-Minded Man comments on the [different ways men and women define love](#).

Fabius Maximus asks why people [should go to college](#).

Max has a laugh at [Walmart condition codes](#).

From *Girl Game*: Sofia blogs on the [importance of class](#), LILGRL outlines [what makes a woman marriage material](#), and Aoefe laments [the death of discretion](#).

Josh Xiong talks [about his atheism](#).

Dennis Mangan remarks on [his loss of loyalty to America](#).

MarkyMark takes down a woman who claims to be [happier with her husband dead](#).

OneSTDV analyzes the [defeatist attitude of the right-o-sphere](#). (See Dennis Mangan's response [here](#).)

Professor Hale gives his take [on the Fort Hood shootings](#).

Roosh explains how [rationalization hurts people](#).

Talleyrand [defends assholery](#), identifies [cognitive dissonance in married men](#), urges his readers to [put](#)

themselves first, and discovers a way to end divorce.

Coldequation compares and contrasts liberal creationism with conservative creationism.

Hestia outlines the different types of love.

Marquis notes differences in how little boys and girls are punished for bad behavior and how this affects them when they grow up.

Chip Smith reports on the phenomenon of women having sex with their gay boyfriends.

Thursday critiques "libertarianism".

HBD Girl differentiates between fickleness and playfulness.

Obsidian urges men to look at things from a woman's point of view.

Robert Stacy McCain tells tales of his adventures in the Adirondacks.

Slumlord analyzes *The Sex Diaries*.

Hugh MacIntyre reports on the collapse of Quebec's only conservative political party, the Action démocratique du Québec.

Gerard O'Neill speculates that the future will favor men over women.

Tyler details how to get what you want from women.

G Manifesto writes a guide to dating multiple women at the same time.

Unfrozen Caveman relays a comment from a guy who's given up on women.

Guy White notes the new trend of fugly women being aggressive sexually.

Richard Hoste reviews *SuperFreakonomics*.

Spoony takes a look back at *System Shock*.

Bruce Grossman reviews three vintage Harlequin novels.

Bryan Caplan writes on what he doesn't like about Singapore.

Art Carden deconstructs popular objections to capitalism.

Agnostic asks why college kids are so boring these days.

Eolake Stobblehouse comments on map "trap streets".

David J. Balan criticizes the logical basis of arguments in favor of disciplining children.

William Lind praises the Swedish military.

Emach mocks a Playmate who claims that posing naked is a form of female empowerment.

Larry Arnhart asks whether might makes right.

Jim Kunstler reports on Goldman Sachs' government-supported rape of America.

Fjordman muses on the role IQ plays in waging war.

Half Sigma claims that supporting families means supporting abortion and argues that pro-lifers are destroying the Republican Party's future.

Joe Bageant prints a letter from a brainwashed American sheeple.

Burt Blumert explains how men are losing the war of the sexes.

Mark Richardson posits liberalism as the last remaining extremist ideology.

David Lindsay claims that the rise of Doug Hoffman signals the fall of the GOP.

Will Grigg asserts that new federal hate crime legislation is an assault on liberty and that it will kill more people than it saves.

David Goldman attacks Obama's absurd foreign policy and states that socialism won't save the economy.

Ellison Lodge takes a look at the GOP's idiotic new website.

Steve Sailer analyzes Mad Men.

Tim Worstall writes on the sex tape stupidity of Carrie Prejean.

Peter Brimelow compares the success of Doug Hoffman's campaign to the ascendancy of Goldwater and Reagan conservatism.

Paul Belien reports on the conquest of Europe by Belgium.

Takuan Seiyo charts the liquidation of the United States.

John Dolan praises Lord Byron.

PLEASUREMAN theorizes why beta males are pro-gay rights and are attracted to left-wing politics in general.

Vox Day attacks the fascism of Apple computers.

Peter Frost writes on the demographic changes wrought by the Roman Empire.

Randall Parker reports on sleep deprivation's effects on brain activity.

Filed under: [Conservatism](#), [Culture](#), [Decline of Civilization](#), [Economics](#), [Feminism](#), [Film](#), [Game](#), [HBD](#), [Literature](#), [Marriage](#), [Plugs](#), [Politics](#), [Sexuality](#), [Video Games](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [2 Blowhards](#), [Abortion](#), [Adirondacks](#), [ADQ](#), [Agnostic](#), [Al Fin](#), [Alex Birch](#), [Alphas](#), [Anakin Niceguy](#), [Aoefe](#), [Apple](#), [Assholes](#), [Atheism](#), [Barack Obama](#), [Barry Goldwater](#), [Belgium](#), [Betas](#), [Bruce Grossman](#), [Bryan Caplan](#), [Burt Blumert](#), [Carrie Prejean](#), [Chip Smith](#), [Chuck Coldequation](#), [College](#), [Conservatism](#), [Creationism](#), [Cuckoldry](#), [Culture](#), [David Goldman](#), [David J. Balan](#), [David Lindsay](#), [Demography](#), [Dennis Mangan](#), [Divorce](#), [Double-Minded Man](#), [Doug Hoffman](#), [Economics](#), [Ellison Lodge](#), [Elusive Wapiti](#), [Emach](#), [Eolake Stobblehouse](#), [Europe](#), [European Union](#), [Fabius Maximus](#), [Female Misogynist](#), [Feminism](#), [Fjordman](#), [FKIN](#), [Fort Hood](#), [Fratire](#), [G Manifesto](#), [Game](#), [Gerard O'Neill](#), [Girl Game](#), [Goldman Sachs](#), [Guy White](#), [Half Sigma](#), [Harlequin](#), [Haters](#), [HBD](#), [HBD Girl](#), [Hestia](#), [Homosexuality](#), [Hugh MacIntyre](#), [Hunter Huxley](#), [Jim Kunstler](#), [Joe Bageant](#), [John Dolan](#), [Josh Xiong](#), [Julian O'Dea](#), [Kathy Farrelly](#), [Kimberly's Lament](#), [Larry Arnhart](#), [Liberal Biorealism](#), [Libertarianism](#), [LILGRL](#), [Lord Byron](#), [Love](#), [Mad Men](#), [MarkyMark](#), [Marquis](#), [Marriage](#), [Martin Regnen](#), [Men](#), [Nidal Malik Hasan](#), [Obsidian](#), [Omegas](#), [OneSTDV](#), [Paul Belien](#), [Peter Brimelow](#), [Peter Frost](#), [Playboy](#), [PLEASUREMAN](#), [Politics](#), [Pro-Male/Anti-Feminist Tech](#), [Professor Hale](#), [Quebec](#), [Randall Parker](#), [Ray Sawhill](#), [Republican Party](#), [Richard Dawkins](#), [Richard Hoste](#), [Robert Stacy McCain](#), [Roissy](#), [Roman Empire](#), [Ronald Reagan](#), [Roosh](#), [Sadomania](#), [Satoshi Kanazawa](#), [Sexuality](#), [Singapore](#), [slumlord](#), [Socialism](#), [Sofia](#), [Spoony](#), [Steve Sailer](#), [SuperFreakonomics](#), [Sweden](#), [System Shock](#), [Taki's Magazine](#), [Takuan Seiyo](#), [Talleyrand](#), [The Sex Diaries](#), [Thursday](#), [Tim Worstall](#), [Tyler](#), [Unfrozen Caveman](#), [Vox Day](#), [Walmart](#), [Will Grigg](#), [William Lind](#), [Women](#), [Zdeno](#)

Announcing the Stupid Girl of the Month Award

November 9, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Last week, Slumlord [suggested](#) that I launch a contest similar to Roissy's [Beta of the Month Award](#), only featuring dumb women instead of sackless men. After mulling it over, I've decided to take him up on that. Say hello to the Stupid Girl of the Month Award!

Here's how it works. The Stupid Girl of the Month Award is given to specimens of the female species whose tingling pussies have lead them or will lead them into humiliating, dangerous, or deadly situations. It is a honor that will only be bestowed on those who exemplify the unpalatable truth that women are as equally fallen, sinful, animalistic, and loin-led as men. You, my loyal and intelligent readers, will submit news stories and other items to me and I will select the best two entries and have you vote on which one gets the award. If your selection gets the nod and you happen to have a blog, I will plug it as well – because I'm just that awesome.

Your submissions of female stupidity must meet the following criteria:

- The woman in question must have displayed appallingly poor judgment.
- The woman must be partially or wholly at fault for her current situation. (This [video](#) of a loser whaling on his wife, courtesy of [FeministX](#), is an example that DOESN'T meet this requirement.)
- Most importantly, the woman must have the intellectual capability to understand why she ended up where she is – meaning no retards, omegas, or anyone on the extreme left side of the bell curve.

Examples of acceptable submissions include [dumb broads who marry sociopaths and are murdered by them](#), [college sluts who leap into the backs of cars with strange men and subsequently disappear](#), [abused girlfriends who pine for the men who slashed their faces up](#), [slags who side with the boyfriends who assault their own flesh and blood](#), and [perky English roses who fancy murderous thugs](#). Other, less severe, examples include [unattractive fortysomething career women who complain that no man will touch them](#) and [dum-dums who base their behavior and advice on completely incorrect notions of how men think](#). The foolishness of the solipsistic sex is varied in its manifestations, so let your imagination run wild!

The deadline for submissions is by midnight Eastern Standard Time on the last day of each month. I will unveil my selections on the second day of each month. Good luck!

I'll end this post with a deliciously ironic musical treat from Rihanna, [courtesy of Thursday](#):

I'm surprised no one's made a version of that song interspliced with images of her bruised and bloody face.

NOTE: Do not submit your links in this post. Instead, post them at [the separate page](#) at the top of the blog.

Filed under: [Blog News](#), [Sexuality](#), [Stupid Girl of the Month](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Anna Pasternak](#), [Betas](#), [Calum Davenport](#), [Cara Davenport](#), [Daniel Lynch](#), [FeministX](#), [Hiram Monserrate](#), [Idiocy](#), [Jasmine Fiore](#), [Karla Giraldo](#), [Katie Piper](#), [MarkyMark](#), [Natalee Holloway](#), [Rihanna](#), [Roissy](#), [Ryan Jenkins](#), [Sexuality](#), [slumlord](#), [There's a Thug in My Life](#), [Thursday](#), [Women](#), [Worrell Whitehurst](#)

Cheeky link of the day

November 9, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Hot Mormon Muffins, a site hocking a calendar featuring LDS MILFs that will get a “rise” out of you.



From their info page:

Debuting for 2010, the Hot Mormon Muffins: A Taste of Motherhood calendar features twelve beautiful Mormon mothers who have dared to pose in a steamy national calendar.

Hand-selected for their beauty both inside **[Yeah, right! - ed.]** and out, the “devout dozen” are stepping away from Mormon stereotypes, and “baring their testimony” to demonstrate that they can have strong faith and be proud of who they are, while reaching out to a broad audience with a sense of individualism and a sense of humor.

When I visited Salt Lake City years ago, I was taken aback at the sheer number of hotties there. The city is easily in the top ten for female beauty in the U.S. Combine this with their fecundity (Utah has the highest total fertility rate of all fifty states at 2,544.5) and their marriage-friendly climate (median age for first marriage in Utah is 23.9 for men and 21.9 for women, the lowest in the nation), and it’s obvious that America belongs to the Mormons. God bless ‘em.

For the ladies, there’s also Men on a Mission, featuring sexy LDS stud muffins.

Hat tip: Robert Stacy McCain.

Filed under: [Beauty](#), [Offbeat](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Beauty](#), [Hot Mormon Muffins](#), [Men](#), [Men on a Mission](#), [Mormonism](#), [Mormons Exposed](#), [Offbeat](#), [Robert Stacy McCain](#), [Salt Lake City](#), [Sexuality](#), [Utah](#), [Women](#)

This is why I own a gun

November 9, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

The capital of New York State is such a lovely place to live:

UPD just received word from Albany Police that there was an attempted robbery which led to a stabbing on the corner of Western Ave. and Ontario Street at about 8:50 pm on Saturday evening, November 7. There were two victims, one of whom was a UAlbany student. The victims are both reported to be in stable condition. The perpetrator of this incident remains at large. I will keep you apprised of new developments as necessary.

The suspect is still at large and is described as follows: Black male, 5'11", 185 lbs, blue jeans, black puffy coat, blue Yankee hat, beard, armed with possibly a kitchen knife.

How many incidents like this have we had in Albany this year? A dozen? More than that? And they're not just happening in the projects and the slums, but in the "good" neighborhoods. But hey, the APD installed a CCTV camera at that intersection, so it's all good, right?

All of you fuckers who voted for Jerry Jennings should be dragged out in the street and shot – which, if the crime rate is any indicator, may just happen to you anyway. You're prima facie evidence that most people are too stupid for democracy.

Meanwhile, I've just added "can clean a gun" to the list of talents any woman who is interested in winning my heart should cultivate. Prepare yourself for the coming anarchy, because it won't be pretty.

Filed under: [Capital Region](#), [New York](#), [Politics](#) | Tagged: [Albany](#), [Capital District](#), [Jerry Jennings](#), [New York](#), [Pine Hills](#), [Politics](#), [University at Albany](#), [Violent Crime](#)

A modest request

November 11, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

This website, *PUA for LTR*, linked up at HBD Girl's joint in a post titled "[Finally, PUA for Long Term Relationships](#)," has moved me to make a reasonable request to certain groups and individuals:

Stop using "PUA" as a synonym for "game."

Why? I have two reasons:

1. It's an incorrect usage of the term. "PUA" stands for **Pick-Up Artist**. Roosh [already said this](#), but it bears repeating: when you say something like, "[PUA is the new science of seduction](#)," you're actually saying, "Pick-up artist is the new science of seduction." That sentence doesn't make any sense at all. Would you say something like, "[Doctor is the art and science of healing](#)"? No, because you'd sound like a moron. Well, when you use "PUA" as a stand-in for "game," you sound equally clueless.
2. It's too exclusive. PUAs are just one group amongst the various others in the game community. Not everyone who is interested in or practices game is a PUA or is looking to become one. When you extrapolate "PUA" to the entire community, you leave out individuals like [Dave from Hawaii](#), [Eumaios](#), and [Hermes](#) who are interested in monogamy and marriage. Another example: the *PUA for LTR* blog refers to *Roissy in DC* [as a PUA blog](#), despite the fact that Roissy has never identified himself as a PUA.

Thank you for your time.

Filed under: [Game](#), [Idiocy](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Dave from Hawaii](#), [Eumaios](#), [Game](#), [HBD Girl](#), [Hermes](#), [Idiocy](#), [Ignorance](#), [Men](#), [Patrissimo](#), [Pickup](#), [Roissy](#), [Roosh](#), [Sexuality](#)

Brief thoughts on Nidal Hasan

November 11, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I've kept my mouth shut on the Fort Hood shootings, largely because I didn't have much to say on this incident. I'd rather not be known as the [Mark Ames](#) of the Roissysphere, blaming every rage killing on sexual deprivation as opposed to economic deprivation. But yesterday, Professor Hale posted on Hasan's love life, or more appropriately, [the lack thereof](#):

We learned yesterday that MAJ Hasan, the narcissistic psycho, is also a world class loser with the ladies.

After living his entire adult life in the USA, he last year asked his Imam to help him find a "nice Moslem girl" to marry. His requirements were simple. He wanted a girl like mom who would wear head coverings all the time and go to prayers 5 times a day. He met with no success.

Dennis Mangan has also [touched briefly on this](#):

Now, it's been pointed out both here and elsewhere that the surplus of single men in India and China, most of whom are utterly without a realistic prospect of marriage, has at least until now not resulted in extraordinary social disruption or terrorism. So, perhaps what we have in the case of Hasan means: Islam + sexual frustration = mass murder.

Given the specific circumstances of this case, I'd say that Hasan's sexual frustration wasn't the primary cause of his mental illness. That said, it'd be foolish to deny it had a role in driving him to kill those innocent people. [It's like I said](#) – we're going to see more of this as Western civilization slides further into the abyss.

For more, see [Obsidian's post](#) on Hasan.

Filed under: [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Game](#), [Human Nature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Zeitgeist](#) | Tagged: [China](#), [Dennis Mangan](#), [Fort Hood](#), [Game](#), [India](#), [Marriage](#), [Men](#), [Nidal Hasan](#), [Obsidian](#), [Professor Hale](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

Why bacon is better than true love

November 11, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



Taken from *The Oatmeal*, a cesspit of comic comics and hilarious hilarity. My other favorites: “[The Motherfucking Pterodactyl](#),” “[10 Things You Need to Stop Tweeting About](#),” and “[How Everything Goes to Hell in a Zombie Apocalypse](#).”

Hat tip: [Roosh](#).

Filed under: [Offbeat](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Bacon](#), [Love](#), [Offbeat](#), [Pterodactyls](#), [Roosh](#), [The Oatmeal](#), [Twitter](#), [Zombies](#)

You have a responsibility to have game

November 11, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Speaking of LTRs and game, Epoxytocin No. 87 left an awesome comment on [this Roissy post yesterday](#):

Speaking from LTR-land, I also feel compelled to point out one HUGE oversight/incongruity on the part of just about everyone in this community. Namely, the way a lot of people around here view relationships is reciprocal to the way many Western women view marriage.

Specifically:

Lots of women see marriage as a situation in which men *must* provide X, Y, and Z, but they *may or may not* provide A, B, and C and sometimes even feel resentful when they do. That sucks, of course, but a lot of the men here have the same attitude: that a woman in a relationship *must* provide sex, sweetness, domesticity, etc., but that they *may or may not* cultivate their Game. On top of this, many men here are deeply resentful of the necessity of Game in a long-term relationship

Guess what folks.

It's a two-way street.

HER obligations include being your personal slut; filling your stomach with regular (if not necessarily daily) food that you like; being responsible with resources; showing you respect; and making your home a pleasant sanctuary to which you *want* to return.

YOUR obligations, in return, include *turning her into and keeping her as* your personal slut; guiding her and keeping her actions and attitude in line without making her feel stupid; protecting her (from others and, sometimes, from herself); and leading the course of the relationship. In other words, Game.

Men should be no more resentful of the necessity of Game than women should be of the necessity of maintaining their looks and femininity. They are equivalent currencies.

While this site is home to one of the most impressive collections of insightful comments I've seen, this dichotomy still tends to be a huge blind spot.

Filed under: [Game](#), [Marriage](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Sexuality](#), [Marriage](#), [Women](#), [Men](#), [Roissy](#), [Game](#), [Epoxytocin No. 87](#)

Bonjour, je m'appelle Ferdinand Bardamu

November 12, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

The Spearhead's [forum](#) has launched, and I've written [a short bio of myself](#) in the Introductions section. Head over there if you want to know a little bit more about your humble blogmeister. Comments to this post have been disabled as a transparent ploy to get you to register for the forum. Heh heh heh.

Filed under: [My Life](#), [Plugs](#) | Tagged: [Ferdinand Bardamu](#), [The Spearhead](#)

Game goes mainstream

November 12, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Check out the trailer for *Let the Game Begin*, the film that will drive a dagger into the heart of the seduction community. If any of you are still relying on Mystery-style routines and canned material, you'd best start brushing up on unscripted game, STAT.

Hat tip: [Assanova](#).

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Film](#), [Game](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Assanova](#), [Game](#), [Let the Game Begin](#), [Mystery](#), [Seduction Community](#), [Sexuality](#)

The greatest trick the huckster ever pulled was getting you to pay full price for a turd

November 12, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I was at the coffeehouse yesterday evening, sipping some straight black arabica, scribbling poems in my notebook, and watching a hipster couple converse across the way when a thought struck me.

When I was in high school, I spent close to nothing on girls. The only thing I ever bought for the girl I lost my virginity to was a spinach quesadilla and a Coke.

In college, I still spent very little on the ladies. If you have a basic level of game and aren't a total weirdo, you and a young sweetie-pie can bond over cups of Keystone Light piss water straight from the kegger. Just make sure you can find your way home without getting jumped or stopped by the cops.

But when you graduate and enter the real world, suddenly you're expected to go on these things called "dates." And half of the time, the chick expects you to pick up the tab! Even if you don't have to pay for her, you still have to go to an "acceptable" venue, like a cafe or a classy sit-down restaurant, which generally cost more than the greasy Mexican take-out joint down the street or the five bones that the kegger-master charges for all you can chug.

Now, the median age at which people get married here in New York is 28.9 for men and 27.0 for women. (For the U.S. in general, it's 26.7 for men and 25.1 for women.) When you propose in this country, you're expected to spend an ungodly amount of money on a wedding ring for your betrothed. Then you have to spend thousands, maybe tens of thousands, for the actual wedding and honeymoon (even if you get outside help, expect to plunk down a pretty sum). Keep in mind that you're statistically likely to be proposing to a woman in her mid-to-late twenties. Society at large still considers marriage to be an ultimate goal for men, deriding those who don't want to take the plunge (hat tip: Talleyrand).

Now, we know that the peak of a girl's sexual market value is in her late teens/early twenties. After 25, her value starts declining slowly, and after thirty, it plummets. Not to mention that unless she is a chaste angel, her number of partners is only going to go up. Idle vaginas are the slut's workshop.

So basically, the conventional wisdom of the dating world mandates that **a man has to spend INCREASING amounts of money on a woman as her sexual value DECREASES!** The only time this relationship collapses is when the woman in question hits cougar years and her value has gone so low that not even the marriage-industrial complex's nonstop fusillade of lies can obscure what can be seen with your own eyes.

What this means is if you're a beta male (the majority of men), in order to gain access to that sacred portal of pleasure every woman has betwixt her thighs, you're expected to shell out cash for dates. If you want to have an LTR, you've got to shell out a whole lot more. And when you finally pop the question, like the good little obedient serf you are, you've got to spend three months' salary on a goddamn ring and four or five figures on the ceremony and related shit. All this so your blushing, mid-to-late twenties bride, who likely spent her salad years hoovering down the jizz of players, bad boys, pickup artists, and other alphas **FOR FREE**, can brag to her fellow yentas about how she's snared her a ~~nest-slave~~ husband.

Well, fuck dat noize. I'm no economist, but a commodity that gets more expensive as it becomes

increasingly worthless sounds like one only a sucker would buy – and make no mistake, when you get married, you’re effectively “buying” a woman. Anonymous Craigslist truth-teller, regale us with your offensive wisdom:

Cutting through all the B.S., what you suggest is a simple trade: you bring your looks to the party and I bring my money. Fine, simple. But here’s the rub, your looks will fade and my money will likely continue into perpetuity...in fact, it is very likely that my income increases but it is an absolute certainty that you won’t be getting any more beautiful!

So, in economic terms you are a depreciating asset and I am an earning asset. Not only are you a depreciating asset, your depreciation accelerates! Let me explain, you’re 25 now and will likely stay pretty hot for the next 5 years, but less so each year. Then the fade begins in earnest. By 35 stick a fork in you! By the way, you could always find a way to make your own money and then we wouldn’t need to have this difficult conversation.

It’s thoughts like this that make you realize the true value of game. I’ve had more success with women than most guys I’ve known and I’ve paid much less than them to achieve it. What a thing to enjoy the succulent, tight flesh of a nineteen-year old co-ed, at the height of her beauty, for the price of a glass of Guinness! And if current trends continue, the chance of a guy willingly plunking down his freedom and his money to own my aged, sloppy seconds becomes less and less each year. Vat a vonderful vorld ve live in, where everybody vins!

Filed under: [Game](#), [Marriage](#), [Sexual Economics](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alphas](#), [Betas](#), [College](#), [Cougars](#), [Craigslist](#), [Game](#), [Guinness](#), [High School](#), [Keystone Light](#), [Marriage](#), [Men](#), [Mexican](#), [New York](#), [Sexual Economics](#), [Sexuality](#), [Sluts](#), [Talleyrand](#), [Virginity](#), [Women](#)

One feminist article, two nuggets of stupidity

November 13, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Yesterday, Assanova [dropped a link](#) to an article on *AlterNet* about “[female sexual dysfunction](#).” The author is whining about how Big Pharma is nefariously trying to help women have better orgasms. How dare they try to spice up peoples’ sex lives! This quote at the end had me laughing:

“Maybe the best approach is not ineffective, over-hyped drugs with nasty side effects, but an end to disease mongering and a strong dose of comprehensive sex education,” says filmmaker Canner.

I’ve come to the conclusion that mainstream conservatives **and** leftists are equally in the dark on human sexuality. The liberals are desperately in love with “sex education,” urging that every schoolchild should be taught by their teachers how to snap a condom on a cucumber (borrowed from Michael Savage) and other basic information that literally every kid figures out on their own. So-called “sex ed” teaches everything except the most important thing a man could know – how to interact with women. If I was Chief Muckety-Muck of the public school system, I’d replace “sex ed” with “game ed,” where fourteen-year old boys learn how to talk to girls without shitting their pants in beta fear.

Also, this shining jewel of idiocy in the comments:

Wow. I think the real problem is that women’s sexual pleasure isn’t valued in our culture. Emphasis is more on how a woman can please her man but not on what she can do to please herself, or expecting men to also care about their female partner’s pleasure. Also, people have unique sexual needs, so one woman may tend to orgasm more easily or crave sex more often than another. That doesn’t mean anything is wrong.

Women should be encouraged to a.) masturbate and b.) communicate to their partners what they like and what they want. Then perhaps they would find more sexual satisfaction. Must must also be encouraged to think of the woman’s needs and what she finds most pleasurable. Women may also find it difficult to enjoy sex when we’re so bombarded with conflicting messages about being the perfect girlfriend/wife and about our bodies, that it’s no wonder some of us can’t enjoy sex.

The only “dysfunction” is the sexual culture that devalues women’s pleasure while also expecting them to only enjoy one specific sexual practice (PIV). But of course the pharmaceutical industry would take advantage of women’s insecurities about sex in order to profit.

These are the sorts of women who in college would nail up flyers for Take Back the Night rallies right next to “womyn’s center” printouts explaining, in precise and clinical detail, how to masturbate.

Filed under: [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [Idiocy](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [AlterNet](#), [Assanova](#), [Betas](#), [Conservatism](#), [Female Orgasm](#), [Feminism](#), [Game](#), [Idiocy](#), [Ignorance](#), [Leftism](#), [Liz Canner](#), [Masturbation](#), [Men](#), [Michael Savage](#), [Sex Education](#), [Sexuality](#), [Take Back the Night](#), [Women](#)

Sexytime verse, courtesy of E.E. Cummings

November 13, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

may i feel said he
(i'll squeal said she
just once said he)
it's fun said she

(may i touch said he
how much said she
a lot said he)
why not said she

(let's go said he
not too far said she
what's too far said he
where you are said she)

may i stay said he
which way said she
like this said he
if you kiss said she

may i move said he
is it love said she)
if you're willing said he
(but you're killing said she

but it's life said he
but your wife said she
now said he)
ow said she

(tiptop said he
don't stop said she
oh no said he)

go slow said she

(cccome?said he

ummm said she)

you're divine!said he

(you are Mine said she)

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Literature](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Culture](#), [E.E. Cummings](#), [Literature](#), [Love](#), [Men](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

The double standard persists because women enable it

November 14, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

slwerner left this brilliant comment over at *Seasons of Tumult and Discord*:

“‘When girls sleep with multiple people on different occasions, she is labeled as a ‘slut’ or ‘whore,’ but when guys hook up with multiple girls they’re seen as heroes to the male race,” said Rachel Sloane, a senior at University of North Carolina Chapel Hill.”

Okay,

Where are all these guy’s who supposedly make hero’s out of other men who happen to “score” a lot?

While I can honestly say “more power to ya” to a successfully promiscuous man, I certainly don’t regard him as a hero. And, I’ve never met any other men who do either.

So, let me just come right out and ask, “Do any of you guy’s idolize or make hero’s out of other men based on their success with women”? (I’m asking this seriously)

I suspect that the most we do is acknowledge another man’s ability to get women – because we realize that it actually means something – as opposed to effort a woman would have to go to in order to get men. But, I just don’t see any hero-worship going on.

What I personally suspect is that it is **ONLY** women who so idolize promiscuous men, and give them a heroic status. They, and they alone, are the ones to blame for this perceived double-standard. They’re just looking for a way to blame men for it by claiming men make hero’s out of male-sluts.

All that would have to happen to end the double-standard would be for women to start thinking of promiscuous men as a) probable carriers of STD’s (the science actually bears this one out) the way men do of promiscuous women; and b) as bad choices for long-term relationships (which, they are) – again, the same way men view promiscuous women.

If women could somehow bring themselves to devalue promiscuous men the same way men devalue promiscuous women, voilà, the double-standard would end.

But, as a practical matter we know that women are not going to stop longing after men with proven sexual track-records – no matter how good a sense that would make.

Which is why they seem to feel the need to make being a slut as admirable to a man as a man being a stud is to a woman.

But, just like women aren’t going to stop admiring studs, men are not going to start admiring sluts. And, there are damned good reasons not to. Men just seem to have better sense in this regard.

Logic alone would suggest that the better approach is the one typically taken by men. So, in the end, if women do not want to adopt the better logic, they just going to have to come to grips with that supposed double-standard.

Filed under: [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Alkibiades](#), [Men](#), [Rachel Sloane](#), [Sexuality](#), [Sluts](#), [slwerner](#), [University of North Carolina](#), [Women](#)

Linkage is Good for You: Common Cold Edition

November 15, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



Why do I always get sick at the most inopportune times? When I was in school, I'd always fall ill around exam time, and nowadays, I always get sick either on the weekends or on days I already have off from work. Spending a whole day curled up on the couch watching TV and eating chicken noodle soup would be more tolerable if I got to use up one of my sick days for once. The mind is willing, but the body feels like shit.

Eh, enough of my complaining, on to the new guys:

omegaman93555 profiles [the omega male](#).

Mark Baachman dissects [common lines that women use on him](#) and [writes a slut dictionary](#).

Dan states eloquently that [men and women are equal but different](#).

sparks123 describes [his journey into the world of game](#).

Also check out [Feminist Critics](#) and [Renee's LiveJournal](#).

And the rest of y'all:

Prime writes on [liberal biorealism](#).

Chuck reports on how [commitment causes a woman's sex drive to drop](#).

Dave from Hawaii gets disgusted by [fatties with FUPAs](#).

Novaseeker takes down the bogus idea that [all of the major religions teach the same thing](#).

Pro-Male/Anti-Feminist Tech [critiques models of Western decline](#) and [brags about how good he has it](#).

Roissy elucidates [how to play the game when you get older](#).

Obsidian [outlines the value of game](#) and writes on [the death of the American working class](#).

Whiskey analyzes the fall of *Gossip Girl* and *Dollhouse* and [what it means for Hollywood](#).

Donald Pittenger discusses his [issues with libertarianism](#).

Al Fin states that Detroit is [an advance look at what Obama's America will be like](#).

Alpha Dominance writes on the [controlling and narcissistic nature of modern moms](#).

11minutes tells of [the fall of the greatest seducer he ever knew](#).

Master Dogen pens a [paean to beautiful women](#).

Anakin Niceguy [criticizes evo-psych extremism](#).

Anoukange applies [Jungian categories to men](#).

Alex Birch mocks [the ludicrousness of anti-Americanism in Sweden](#).

Max looks back [at his youth](#).

From *Girl Game*: LILGRL [gives her recipe for pot roast](#) and Aoefe [compares dating to the stock market](#).

Hunter Huxley states that [human nature is responsible for the doom of human civilizations](#).

Kimberly blames feminism [for the inability of modern women to find love](#).

Khankrumthebulgar posts on how feminism encourages women to behave in life-endangering ways.

MarkyMark dissects an incredible Craigslist post from an incredibly deluded woman.

OneSTDV asks if we can halt the fall of the West and writes a guide to gym etiquette.

Eumaios relates his discovery of game.

Roosh rips into single women who intentionally have children.

Alkibiades gives his reasons for hating sorority rush week.

Aoeфе tells the tale of her first love.

Hestia praises *The Good Wife's Guide*.

Genius gives his idea for getting more Jews to marry.

Marquis realizes the ridiculousness of the unalienable right to vote.

Robert Stacy McCain defends Twitter narcissism.

Hugh MacIntyre pounds the last nail into the ADQ's coffin.

Slumlord writes on the dilemma that dominant women face and notes the dearth of good men in the modern world.

Vera reminisces on the fall of the Berlin Wall.

Ross Jeffries blows the lid on seduction community scamsters. (Hat tip: Assanova.)

Guy White explains how Alexa works to his anti-Semitic detractors.

Richard Hoste smacks down Meghan McCain.

Ron Guhname states that abortion has a dysgenic effect on the American population.

Rod Lott lists five books with sexy covers.

Indomitable Thoughts asserts that a female-centric society is a litigious society.

Bryan Caplan gives his thoughts on the twentieth anniversary of the Berlin Wall's fall.

Lew Rockwell asks why socialism is so popular around the world.

The Chronicle Review asks education experts whether too many people are going to college. (Hat tip: Denis Dutton.)

Agnostic identifies a proven way to empower women that runs counter to feminist claims.

Robin Hanson reports that women are evolving to be fatter and shorter.

Daniel Larison claims that the GOP will not make a comeback in 2010.

Silas Reinagel elaborates on how modern life has destroyed masculinity.

John Robb explains how globalization is changing the nature of loyalty.

Half Sigma debunks the idiocy of the phrase, "It takes a village to raise a child."

David Goldman explains how the British government has declared Judaism to be racist.

Steve Sailer writes another column on *Mad Men*.

Tim Mohr reports on how the West hijacked the fall of the Berlin Wall for their own purposes.

Vox Day gets annoyed at women who whine when their men play video games.

Filed under: Beauty, Culture, Decline of Civilization, Feminism, Game, HBD, Politics, Sexuality, Television, Video Games, Women | Tagged: 11minutes, 2 Blowhards, Abortion, ADQ, Agnostic, Al Fin, Alex Birch, Alkibiades, Alpha Dominance, Anakin Niceguy, Anoukange, Anti-Semitism, Aoeфе, Assanova, Barack Obama, Berlin Wall, Betas, Bryan

[Caplan](#), [Carl Jung](#), [Chuck](#), [Craigslist](#), [Daniel Larison](#), [Dave from Hawaii](#), [David Goldman](#), [Denis Dutton](#), [Detroit](#), [Dollhouse](#), [Donald Pittenger](#), [Eumaios](#), [Evolution](#), [Evolutionary Psychology](#), [Feminism](#), [Feminist Critics](#), [FKIN](#), [Game](#), [Genius](#), [Girl Game](#), [Globalization](#), [Gossip Girl](#), [Guy White](#), [Half Sigma](#), [Hollywood](#), [Hugh MacIntyre](#), [Hunter Huxley](#), [Indomitable Thoughts](#), [John Robb](#), [Judaism](#), [Khankrumthebulgar](#), [Kimberly's Lament](#), [Libertarianism](#), [LifeScansDarkly](#), [LILGRL](#), [Love](#), [Mad Men](#), [Mark Baachman](#), [MarkyMark](#), [Master Dogen](#), [Meghan McCain](#), [Men](#), [Novaseeker](#), [Obsidian](#), [omegaman93555](#), [Omegas](#), [OneSTDV](#), [Prime](#), [Pro-Male/Anti-Feminist Tech](#), [Quebec](#), [Religion](#), [Renee](#), [Republican Party](#), [Richard Hoste](#), [Robert Stacy McCain](#), [Robin Hanson](#), [Rod Lott](#), [Ron Guhname](#), [Roosh](#), [Ross Jeffries](#), [Sexuality](#), [Silas Reinagel](#), [slumlord](#), [Sluts](#), [sparks123](#), [Steve Sailer](#), [Sweden](#), [Taki's Magazine](#), [The Chronicle Review](#), [The eXiled](#), [Tim Mohr](#), [Twitter](#), [Vox Day](#), [Whiskey](#), [Women](#)

God hates Albany, and we're all going to hell

November 16, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Yep, everybody's favorite too-homophobic-to-be-true church is coming to town:

The city school district is preparing for demonstrations by members of a Kansas church protesting the Albany High School performance of "The Laramie Project."

Westboro Baptist Church members are expected to be at the high school Friday, Nov. 20, before the second performance of the play. The church is led by Fred Phelps, who says homosexuality is to blame for the deaths of soldiers in the war on terror.

Albany students say they were inspired to perform the play, about the life of a college student beaten to death because he was gay, by the church's protest in Albany last year.

Phelps wasn't at the protests eight months ago, but members of his Westboro Baptist Church stood outside the school. Five held "God hates fags" signs. They stomped on an American flag. They chanted about dead babies and how America's lapsed morality was causing the deaths of its soldiers.

Am I the only person who thinks that Fred Phelps is some sort of FBI agent provocateur who's being paid to make Christians look bad? Westboro's entire gestalt hews too closely to the stereotypes that insular, atheist, left-wing blue state SWPLs have of God-fearing heartlanders to be believable.

Anyone else think Phelps will end up being unmasked as the Hal Turner of American Christianity?

Filed under: [Capital Region](#), [New York](#) | Tagged: [Albany](#), [Albany High School](#), [Capital District](#), [Christianity](#), [FBI](#), [Fred Phelps](#), [Hal Turner](#), [New York](#), [Religion](#), [The Laramie Project](#), [Westboro Baptist Church](#)

The intellectual bankruptcy of game's haters

November 16, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Fellow travelers in this area of the blogosphere might be familiar with a guy named Justin, who runs the blog *The Truth Shall Set You Free* and occasionally comments at Elusive Wapiti's, Anakin Niceguy's, Φ's, and *The Spearhead*. Justin is opposed to game, denouncing it as “evil and stupid” and claiming it fosters a “destructive” worldview. Thursday described him as a “hyper-moralist” on the spectrum of game detractors:

Hyper-Moralists – Don't like the fact that the main discoverers and theorists of game are almost all libertines and/or nihilists. They also don't like that game contains techniques for getting women to have premarital/extramarital sex, and that it seems too consciously manipulative.

In any case, I'm not interested in debating Justin or dissecting his arguments, as trying to have a debate with individuals like him is like trying to convince an Orthodox Jew to accept Jesus Christ as his personal savior. You might as well ram your head into the wall. However, I recently caught Justin in a little lie that has all but destroyed his credibility on this topic, so I'm calling him out on his flagrant dishonesty.

Justin wrote this over at *Biblical Manhood*:

E.W. [Elusive Wapiti] just did a post responding to a question from a Gamer about if he were unfortunate enough to have a daughter. That is the fruit if Game, to poison your outlook on women to the point where you would regret your own daughter's birth.

There is just a teeny tiny problem with the statement above: **it is completely wrong**. Not subjectively wrong, but objectively “the sun rises in the east and sets in the west” wrong. The post that he's talking about is “Mailbag: Gusto Hat Eine Frage,” published at *The Spearhead* last week. Elusive Wapiti was responding to reader Gusto who wrote this:

If I'm unfortunate enough to father a girl, what should I do to make sure she grows up with the right attitude?

Those are the only words from Gusto that Wapiti had in his post. Take a look at this sentence, folks. Is there any way to divine that Gusto practiced game from that one line, or that he even knows what game is? If your answer is “yes,” get me the name of your dealer so I can know what brain-damaging drugs you've been abusing in your free time. There is no evidence, none, that game had anything at all to do with Gusto's question. Gusto himself left two comments on the post, one in which he defends himself against Justin's assertion that he shouldn't have kids and mentions he is a high-functioning autistic, and another in which he thanks Wapiti for answering his question. In neither comment is game mentioned or even hinted at, and since Gusto says he is autistic and implied he has difficulty understanding people in his first comment, I am confident in saying that he most likely does not practice game.

Additionally, while game is a frequent topic of conversation at the virtual Algonquin Round Table that is *The Spearhead*, Elusive Wapiti did not discuss, make reference to, or mention it in his post once. **Not once**. Not only that, game did not come up as a topic in the comments at all. Discounting

the unrelated sidebar, searching for “game” in the post using Google Chrome’s word-finder feature turns up a grand total of **three** usages, listed below.

One comment from Jabherwochie:

The two Demaines continue to work closely together and have many joint works of both mathematics and art,[13] including three pieces of mathematical origami in the permanent collection of the Museum of Modern Art, New York;[14] their joint mathematical works focus primarily on the mathematics of folding and unfolding objects out of flat materials such as paper and on the computational complexity of games and puzzles.

One from Thursday:

As me and my teacher friends say, the kids just want to fuck and play videogames.

And one from Eumaios, quoting the above Thursday comment verbatim.

Unless you’re like Russell Crowe in *A Beautiful Mind* and able to divine secret messages from completely innocuous passages of text, there is no way to claim that ANY of the above statements have ANYTHING to do with game, consergame, seduction, or whatever you want to call the science of winning a woman’s sexual and romantic interest.

So what can we ascertain about our friend Justin from his tiny little fib here? There are two possible conclusions:

1. Justin is a liar who has no qualms with twisting the words of others in order to libel his opponents.
2. Justin is a moron who can’t read.

If you case his blog for a bit, you’ll find that Justin clearly isn’t stupid – in fact, he’s well informed and correct on a number of topics. Therefore, we’ll have to go with option number one.

Now, pardon me if I get this wrong, but isn’t there a Biblical commandment that forbids lying? “Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor?” A God-fearing man such as Justin ought to know this. I wouldn’t make a huge deal out of this, but Justin is one of those hypocrites who wraps his arguments against game in a film of moral superiority. He even had the balls to call me a “moral degenerate.” And here he is, violating the very codes he is supposed to live his life by. I have no quarrel with the religious, but people who break the moral laws they use to attack me and my compadres just piss me off.

I never claimed to be a saint or even that good of a man, but I strive to be as honest as I can be. I despise liars and hypocrites, and if I had ever believed in God, my conception of hell would be something akin to Dante’s, with the aforementioned groups occupying prime real estate just above Satan’s chambers. If people oppose game, that’s their business, but I’ll not tolerate them lying to my face in a transparent, intelligence-insulting fashion. In his statement above, Justin has revealed himself to be a man lacking in both integrity and intellectual gravitas. Keep this post in mind the next time you catch him spewing his empty moral platitudes and stereotypical shaming language insults around the blogosphere.

You tangled with the wrong blogger, holmes. Now feel the pain.

Filed under: Game, Idiocy, Sexuality | Tagged: A Beautiful Mind, Algonquin Round Table, Anakin Niceguy, Bible, Biblical Manhood, Christianity, Dante, Delenda est Carthago, Elusive Wapiti, Eumaios, Game, God, Google Chrome,

Gusto, Hell, Idiocy, Jabherwochie, Jesus Christ, Justin, Museum of Modern Art, Russell Crowe, Satan, Sexuality, The Spearhead, The Truth Shall Set You Free, Thursday

Women don't get to define female beauty

November 17, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

✖ I've got lots of ideas knocking around my skull, but it sometimes takes external stimuli in order to get them out of my head and in comprehensible form – like this catty blog post by real-life libertarian girl Ilana Mercer concerning [Christian martyr-cum-amateur porn star Carrie Prejean](#):

“**Blond Squad**” is a synonym here for the conservatives’ chick of choice. She *can be* brunette, although that is not preferable. She *has to be* dumb.

Prejean’s looks comport with what I’ve termed the **porn aesthetic**. She is most certainly not beautiful.

Those who’ve been conditioned to consider beautiful women who look well-used, cheap, unrefined, and whorish even in their youth will object. But you only have to think of **Audrey Hepburn**, or the bare-faced **Julie-Christie** to remember what natural, striking beauty is.

Following Mercer’s link leads us to a post where she defines the “**porn aesthetic**”:

...they represent what I call the *porn aesthetic* the essence of which is not true sensuality or real physical beauty, but something that corresponds to the lowest form of sex. They are pornographic phenoms theirs are faces that men want to see on hookers; on women they have plain crude sex with. They look well-used, cheap, unrefined, and whorish even in their youth.

That post serves as a teaser for this column she wrote for *WorldNetDaily*, “[Sluts Galore: Scenes from 2006](#)”:

Ideas about feminine beauty are bust. The sublime 1350 B.C. bust of Queen Nefertiti showcases her fine cheekbones and graceful neck. Her Western contemporary look-a-like, down to the perfectly shaped dainty face, was Audrey Hepburn. Catherine Deneuve embodied the French ideal of female beauty, immortalized in the bust of Marianne.

But forget these regal beauties; they, apparently, have nothing on the double-chinned, large, flat expanses that make up Britney Spears’ crude mug. Nefertiti, Hepburn, Deneuve—your patrician pulchritude no longer excites the “porn generation”; the sly, weasel-like looks of a Paris Hilton do.

The culture’s aesthetic preferences are now shaped by the basest of instincts. I call it the porn aesthetic, another example of which is Hue Hefner’s harem of hos. The three kept creatures are currently starring in a reality show called “The Girls Next Door.”

According to Wikipedia, “The prototype of the girl next door is often invoked in American contexts to indicate wholesome, unassuming, or ‘average’ femininity.” Like Ali MacGraw in “Love Story,” perhaps? Hef’s hos have bleached, cotton-candy hair, augmented by extensions, silicone breasts, and demented, syphilitic grins. But according to an entirely new sensibility, they are the girls next door.

So, according to Miss Mercer, Carrie Prejean isn’t beautiful because she looks like a woman that men instinctively want to bang, and Audrey Hepburn IS beautiful because she looked like a woman that

men instinctively DIDN'T want to bang. That's a statement so retarded only a libertarian woman could argue it in earnest.

Both Roissy and Obsidian have argued in the past that women, not men, determine which males are alphas in the context of mating and sex. The flip side of this, by way of Spengler's Universal Law of Gender Parity, is that **men, not women, determine which females are beautiful**. The primary purpose of female beauty is to help us men determine who is most worthy of receiving our sperm-missiles, and the yardstick we use to measure it is the penis. The harder the dick, the hotter the girl – it is that simple. To demonstrate how Mercer is incapable of grasping this concept (like most women), here's her picture of the girl she claims "is most certainly not beautiful":



Carrie is a bit more masculine than I'd like, but I'd still hit that and come back for seconds, thirds, and fourths – and so would most normal, non-outlier (read: not David Alexander) dudes. She's an 8. Here's Audrey Hepburn, a woman Miss Mercer singles out as an example of "natural, striking beauty":



Audrey's no slouch face-wise, but she had a body like a prepubescent boy. 7.

And here's Mercer's other example, Julie Christie:



I'd hit it...with six beers in my system and to break a dry spell. 5, possibly a 6.

Now, I'm sure some of you are thinking, "Ferdinand, you reductionist, cock-centered, evo-psych-loving pig-dog, you're wrong! In past epochs, women's beauty was determined by higher concepts than what men got off to!" Take your romanticist golden age crap and stick it where the wind breaks. The female beauty ideal has **always** been determined by what men wanted to nail, as Lynne Lawner wrote in *Lives of the Courtesans*:

Falling in love with statues and paintings, even making love to them is an ancient fantasy, one of which the Renaissance was keenly aware. Giorgio Vasari, writing in the introductory section of the *Lives* about art in antiquity, tells how men violated the laws, going into the temples at night and making love with the statues of Venus. In the morning, priests would enter the sanctuaries to find stains on the marble figures.



Yes, that's right. Those beautiful Greek marble statues that are supposedly symbolic of a higher ideal of beauty? Guys were so turned on by them that they dry-humped them and shot their sticky loads in their crevices. I hope that visual is permanently burned into your brain. And all of those paintings of beautiful women from the Renaissance? They were the jerk-off fantasies of the men who created them. Yes, we of the male species really do think with our little heads that much.

Now, if Miss Mercer wanted to argue that women are becoming less feminine, I'd agree. If she wanted to argue that women are becoming more crass and vulgar, I'd wholeheartedly agree. But the cock doesn't care about a woman's class or behavior; it just wants a nice, warm, attractive place to snuggle for the night. Mercer's notion of "true" female beauty springing from something other than what men want to fuck is pure bullshit. Her vision blinded by female solipsism and her mind dulled by historical ignorance, she can't help but get it wrong.

And, ladies, if you think it's unfair that we get to determine what we find attractive in you, keep in

mind that it's also unfair that you get to determine what you find attractive in us. We can't help our dicks any more then you can help your pussies. This is the Age of Flesh, where the desires of the loins rule all. I don't make the rules, I just point them out.

Filed under: [Beauty](#), [Human Nature](#), [Idiocy](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Ali MacGraw](#), [Audrey Hepburn](#), [Beauty](#), [Britney Spears](#), [Carrie Prejean](#), [Catherine Deneuve](#), [Christianity](#), [David Alexander](#), [David Goldman](#), [Giorgio Vasari](#), [Idiocy](#), [Ignorance](#), [Ilana Mercer](#), [Julie Christie](#), [Libertarianism](#), [Lives of the Courtesans](#), [Love Story](#), [Lynne Lawner](#), [Marianne](#), [Men](#), [Obsidian](#), [Paris Hilton](#), [Pornography](#), [Queen Nefertiti](#), [Roissy](#), [Sexuality](#), [Solipsism](#), [The Girls Next Door](#), [Women](#), [WorldNetDaily](#)

The bloodlust of modern man

November 18, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

If you haven't already, you should check out [this post](#) by T. aka Ricky Raw, in which he skewers the recent "poverty porn" flick *Precious*. This passage struck me in particular:

I watched it in a predominately black theatre, and many of the scenes the audience was laughing or cheering at were disturbingly inappropriate, and much of that seemed deliberate based on how over-the-top the subject matter was presented.

Has anyone else noticed this trend of people laughing or cheering at movie scenes that are supposed to make the viewer feel uncomfortable? Two years ago, I saw *Black Snake Moan*, a film in the same exploitative vein as *Precious*, only focused on poor rural whites as opposed to poor blacks. During one pivotal scene in which the main character, played by Christina Ricci, physically assaults her mother with a shovel, some asshole two rows behind me was hollering hysterically through the whole thing. It was just one jerkoff, though, so I forgot about it at the time.

It happened again when I saw *Watchmen*, where a good third of the audience was driven to hysterics and cheering during the scene in which the Comedian attempts to rape the Silk Spectre. The film was already making me nauseous (the only movie that had ever done that to me), and watching the audience cheering on rape, violence, and brutality almost made me walk out out of sheer anger and disgust. I frankly wanted to take every single one of those faux-macho, hairy-palmed comic book geekazoids out in the backyard and beat the shit out of them, given them the beating their fathers should have given them. I managed to sit through the rest of *Watchmen* without starting any fights, but the dark, nihilistic gestalt of the film combined with the sick audience reaction put me in a deep depression. I spent the rest of that night in a dejected mood, drinking bourbon and watching [Nostalgia Critic](#) videos.

Has anyone else seen this phenomenon and been similarly repulsed?

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Decline of Civilization](#), [Film](#), [Zeitgeist](#) | Tagged: [Black Snake Moan](#), [Christina Ricci](#), [Culture](#), [Film](#), [Nostalgia Critic](#), [Precious](#), [T. aka Ricky Raw](#), [Watchmen](#), [Zeitgeist](#)

Sacrilegiously delicious image of the day

November 19, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



[Image](#) from [BACONJEW](#), a blog run, appropriately enough, by a Jew who loves bacon.

Hat tip: [Half Sigma](#).

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Offbeat](#) | Tagged: [Bacon](#), [BACONJEW](#), [Half Sigma](#), [Judaism](#), [Religion](#)

The intellectual bankruptcy of game's haters, part deux

November 19, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

Earlier this week, I took the time to rip apart ever-present game hater Justin for a blatantly obvious untruth he spilled over at Anakin Niceguy's blog. Shockingly enough, Justin opted to pop in yesterday and respond. He's got guts, I'll give him that. Unfortunately, he squandered the opportunity to defend himself and only dug his hole deeper. Join me, studio audience, for Round 2 of Blogger Beatdown!

Wait, aren't you the guy who said if you had a daughter, you would marry her to a good Mormon boy? What a hypocrite you are.

THAT'S your opening shot? A feeble me-too remark grasping at a tangentially related point? Weak, man – weak. In case you're wondering, folks, here's the post that Justin is referring to (which, interestingly enough, was a reply to another blogger I had intellectually eviscerated). Hypocrisy, you accuse? You've clearly never heard of the sexual double standard, which is here, near, dear, and not going anywhere.

You admit that men like you are scumbags and you wouldn't want your own daughter to have anything to do with you. Yet, you persist in your self appointed role as Prophet of the Cult of Game in spreading its poisonous ideas as far and wide as you can.

And this is why I don't want to bother debating you. Like Larry Auster and Todd White, you insist on substituting moral kvetching and barely-disguised insults for rational thought and debate. In absence of knowledge about what game is, you fill in the gaps with your own half-baked prejudices and biases. You're like a hotheaded young atheist who reads two chapters of *The God Delusion* and bursts into the nearest church declaring Christianity to be a lie and a blight upon the earth. A hint, pal: when a large group of diverse individuals are claiming that you don't know anything about the subject on which you are bloviating, the problem probably isn't them – it's YOU.

Your bull about game being a “cult” that doesn't accept criticism is, like most of what you say, not substantiated by the facts. Just off the top of my head: Anakin Niceguy, Hestia, Mike T, Mark Richardson, Professor Hale, MarkyMark, Pro-Male/Anti-Feminist Tech, RAMZPAUL, Slumlord, Obsidian, and Sparks123 are all bloggers who have criticized game and the attitudes of some of its practitioners in valid, reasonable, rational ways. Few accuse them of not understanding game, because they bothered to actually learn about it (and in the case of Obsidian and Sparks123, actually practice it) before writing about it, instead of sounding off like ignoramuses on a bully pulpit.

Dude, until you can answer the question seriously of what you will do with a daughter, you have earned the title of moral degenerate, which you apply by your own admission.

What do you do with a daughter in the modern world? You have three options:

1. Tell her firmly and seriously that if she has sex out of wedlock, you will disown her without a second thought and throw her out of your house. Put the fear of the gods into her and she'll stay chaste. It worked for my little sisters.

2. Arrange her marriage for her.
3. Join and raise your children in a strict, isolated religious sect.

Otherwise, she's on her own in the stygian abyss, and her choices will more likely than not lead to disaster for her and heartbreak for you. Sucks, but there's nothing you or I can do about it. We are but drops of rain in the storm. To quote Thursday:

Nothing will happen to reform our truly corrupt Western societies until something goes seriously, overwhelmingly wrong. It's going to get much worse before it gets better, if it ever does. In such circumstances, there really are only two options: huddle down in a small religious community (the Benedict option) or make hay while the sun shines (the Roissy option). In any case, submitting to the practices of the mainstream of society is a not a realistic option for the truly aware. I can't really believe so many people simply acquiesce to it.

And do you really think I'm injured by your barbs? Getting called a "moral degenerate" from the likes of you is a point of pride! It's the writer's equivalent of a war wound, something to brag about at the next Round Table meeting.

Oh, and to address your primary claim, that I lied. That is not true. I may have been mistaken in characterizing the questioner as a Gamer, but no lie was involved.

"**May** have been mistaken"? Nice copout. You **were** mistaken, full stop.

Now, you claim to have not lied in your assertion. Assuming for the sake of convenience that you're being honest, I left a second possibility in the post – that you're "a moron who can't read." Back during the Rathergate scandal, speculation swirled over whether Dan Rather knew that the documents were forgeries and put them on the air anyway. If he knew that the memos were fake, that would make him dishonest and thus unqualified for his job. If he didn't know that the memos were fake, that would make him an idiot who didn't bother to keep tabs on his people...and thus unqualified for his job. My friend, you are in a double bind. If you lied about the man that Elusive Wapiti responded to being a practitioner of game, that makes you dishonest and junks your credibility, or at the very least throws it into question. If you didn't lie, as you claim, that makes you stupid...and junks your credibility, or at the very least throws it into question. Either way, you're screwed.

Now, it's a fact of life that it is much easier to destroy than to create. One incident of plagiarism can result in a student's expulsion from university. One mistaken slip of the knife can cost a surgeon his medical license. One fabricated story can end a journalist's career. In committing such a huge error, an error that no one else would easily make, you have torched your intellectual capital in one great bonfire of vanity. The next time you write on game, relationships, sexuality, or related topics, all your detractors need to do is cite your mistake here to ensure that no one will listen to you. Any hopes you had for providing a counter-voice to the Roissysphere are dead, done, finished. Not only that, you can't even bring yourself to admit that you were wrong, which would undo some of the damage. You're not just a fool, you're a coward to boot.

As the title of my blog indicates, I hold truth in high regard.

You may "hold truth in high regard," but this incident shows that you wouldn't recognize it if it jumped your bones.

| Your character attack on me is unwarranted, unbalanced, and unjust.

Oh, someone's attacking you on the Internet? You poor wittle baby, you! You unfortunate creature of glass bones and paper skin! Another online tough guy who can dish it out but can't take it.

This isn't some fancy schmancy fencing match between gents – it's brutal gladiatorial combat, where the loser gets his guts splattered all over the ground to the delight of the screaming crowds. And I've been enjoying splattering yours. If you're so thin-skinned as to whine like a spoiled woman when someone challenges you, you don't belong in this here thunderdome. You think this is abuse? You think this is "unjust"? If you can't take this, how can you take the abuse you get in life? If you don't like it, leave – delete your blog and move to a cabin in the mountains where nobody can bruise your oh-so-delicate ego.

Well, that's that, Justin. Instead of being a pathologically dishonest thinker, you're a terminally stupid one, and a coward who can't even admit guilt when it's plainly obvious to everyone. You're like so many moralistic faux-macho chest-beaters – all bluster, no muster. And since you're not a cute chick, you can't count on the Save-a-Ho Brigade to swoop in and cover up your foolishness. In any event, your credibility is gone and you've been reduced to a joke, unqualified to lecture anyone on masculinity or game. And the truly hilarious part is that you were hoisted by your own petard, and have only yourself to blame. I suggest you take your own advice: "man up" and "stop talking like a bitch." Oh, and enjoy the humble pie – it's my specialty.

Filed under: [Apocalypse Soon](#), [Game](#), [Idiocy](#), [Sexuality](#) | Tagged: [Idiocy](#), [Sexuality](#), [Christianity](#), [Ignorance](#), [Women](#), [Roissy](#), [Game](#), [Elusive Wapiti](#), [Roissysphere](#), [slumlord](#), [MarkyMark](#), [Lawrence Auster](#), [Mark Richardson](#), [Anakin Niceguy](#), [Todd White](#), [Thursday](#), [Obsidian](#), [Pro-Male/Anti-Feminist Tech](#), [Justin](#), [The God Delusion](#), [Professor Hale](#), [Mike T](#), [RAMZPAUL](#), [Mormonism](#), [Hestia](#), [sparks123](#), [The Truth Shall Set You Free](#), [Dan Rather](#), [Rathergate](#), [Benedict](#)

Letter from an omega

November 20, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I respond to a reader's questions about game, sexuality, and masculinity over at *The Spearhead*. [A snippet](#):

All life, from protozoa to plants to puppies, is possessed of one primary goal – survival. I separate survival into two subcategories - **corporeal survival** and **genetic survival**. The former entails staying physically alive, and the latter consists of passing on your genes to the next generation; reproduction, in other words. *The Mystery Method* posited a similar premise, with **survival** and **replication** being the purpose of every living entity. Every living being wants to reproduce, and will do anything in its power to accomplish that goal. This includes human beings; half of what we do is done for the purpose of attracting members of the opposite sex. It was Dave Chappelle who joked that if women were willing to have sex with men in cardboard boxes, guys wouldn't bother buying houses. So yes, sexuality is one of the greatest determinants of human thought and behavior.

You know how it works. Read the rest and comment over there.

Filed under: [Game](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Dave Chappelle](#), [Game](#), [Men](#), [Mystery Method](#), [Sexuality](#), [The Spearhead](#), [Women](#)

The things a good woman must know

November 20, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

PROGRAMMING NOTE: I have a post at *The Spearhead* that will be published later today.

Filed under: [Offbeat](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [A Woman's Work](#), [Offbeat](#), [Sexuality](#), [The Spearhead](#), [Women](#)

In her heart, there can only be one

November 21, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

“One frequently hears of remarried widowers who continue to moon about their dead first wives, but for a remarried widow to show any such sentimentality would be a nine days wonder. Once replaced, a dead husband is expunged from the minutes. And so is a dead love.”

H.L. Mencken, *In Defense of Women*

Filed under: [Culture](#), [Literature](#), [Marriage](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Culture](#), [H.L. Mencken](#), [In Defense of Women](#), [Literature](#), [Marriage](#), [Men](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#)

Linkage is Good for You: English Rose Edition

November 22, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



There's not going to be an LIGFY next week, so you better make this one last.

New blood first:

Chic Noir gives surprising accurate dating rules for men.

Michael Wears a Hat states the benefits men get from cradle robbing.

Thras critiques Half Sigma's opinion on abortion.

Also check out [J R's](#) and [DaveinHackensack's](#) blogs.

And the rest of you grinders:

Prime analyzes *It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia* from the viewpoint of game.

Chuck reports on a beta supreme who's wife is obsessed with *Twilight*.

Dave from Hawaii analyzes the wretched wrongness of the American diet.

Roissy takes on a story about cuckolded men.

Obsidian reveals why most women are incapable of addressing the realities of the sexual marketplace.

Zdeno writes at *2 Blowhards* on the nature of nightclubs.

Bhanu Prasad writes on the women who have lost out in the sexual revolution.

Al Fin states that Obama is bringing slavery back to the world and reports on a new aphrodisiac for women.

11 minutes gives the reason why women believe in the myth of inner beauty.

Master Dogen mocks the androgyny of today's youngsters.

Alex Birch remarks on the paradox of liberalism.

Martin Regnen reminds us why nerds and smart people deserve to be picked on.

Max critiques hard determinism.

From *Girl Game*: LILGRL has two great potato recipes, and Aoefe debunks the "soulmate" myth.

Hunter is annoyed by his beta friends.

The Kap'n explains why he hates the homeless.

Kamal S writes a two-part essay on truth, privilege, and oppression.

MarkyMark notes that Western women have difficulty dating overseas.

691 writes on the value of mentors for a young man.

OneSTDV states that the Internet has ended the concept of the sweetheart.

Professor Hale outlines a plan to reform how graves work.

Roosh goes on a dune buggy adventure.

Talleyrand demolishes the notion that women select the "best" men.

Sofia thinks people over 30 are BO-RING.

Sparks123 takes a balanced look at [evolutionary psychology](#).

Mark Baachman offers a [New Deal for women](#).

Ben Leonard reports on [the addictiveness of junk food](#).

Genius says why it's not easy [being hung like a horse](#).

J reports on the reasons [for CUNY's decline](#).

Robert Stacy McCain has [fun with a troll](#).

Gerard O'Neill blames feminism for [the debt epidemic among the Irish](#).

T. aka Ricky Raw posts Part 2 of his review of [Precious](#).

Guy White develops a method [for distinguishing race](#).

Jeff Rikkenbach claims there [never was an Old Right](#).

Agnostic writes on when it's a good idea to [fight for a good-looking older woman](#).

William Lind states that [political correctness is cultural Marxism](#).

Daniel Larison explains how, despite the fantasies of conservatives, [Sarah Palin is almost identical to John McCain](#).

Srdja Trifkovic analyzes the self-destruction of [Catholicism and Protestantism](#).

John Robb writes on [how to smash an insurgency](#).

Joe Bageant states that there's no difference [between the Democrats and Republicans](#).

Mike Payne reports on the fall of [Playboy](#).

Mencius Moldbug lays out [his plan to conquer America](#).

Razib Khan writes on [the silent secularization of the U.S.](#)

Filed under: [Beauty](#), [Conservatism](#), [Culture](#), [Feminism](#), [Film](#), [Game](#), [Literature](#), [Plugs](#), [Politics](#), [Race](#), [Sexuality](#), [Television](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [11minutes](#), [2 Blowhards](#), [691](#), [Abortion](#), [Agnostic](#), [Al Fin](#), [Alex Birch](#), [Aoefe](#), [Barack Obama](#), [Ben Leonard](#), [Bhanu Prasad](#), [Catholicism](#), [Chic Noir](#), [Christianity](#), [Chuck](#), [Conservatism](#), [Cuckoldry](#), [CUNY](#), [Daniel Larison](#), [Dave from Hawaii](#), [DaveinHackensack](#), [Democratic Party](#), [Feminism](#), [FKIN](#), [Game](#), [Genius](#), [Gerard O'Neill](#), [Girl Game](#), [Guy White](#), [Half Sigma](#), [Hunter Huxley](#), [It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia](#), [J](#), [J R](#), [Jeff Rikkenbach](#), [Joe Bageant](#), [John McCain](#), [John Robb](#), [Kamal S.](#), [Liberalism](#), [LILGRL](#), [Mark Baachman](#), [MarkyMark](#), [Martin Regnen](#), [Master Dogen](#), [Men](#), [Mencius Moldbug](#), [Michael Wears a Hat](#), [Mike Payne](#), [New Deal](#), [Obsidian](#), [OneSTDV](#), [Playboy](#), [Political Correctness](#), [Politics](#), [Precious](#), [Professor Hale](#), [Protestantism](#), [Race](#), [Razib Khan](#), [Religion](#), [Republican Party](#), [Robert Stacy McCain](#), [Roissy](#), [Roosh](#), [Sarah Palin](#), [Sexuality](#), [Sofia](#), [sparks123](#), [Srdja Trifkovic](#), [T. aka Ricky Raw](#), [Talleyrand](#), [The Kap'n](#), [Thras](#), [Twilight](#), [William Lind](#), [Women](#), [Zdeno](#)

Tap dancing around the truth

November 23, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

You find honesty in the strangest places these days. Like when Internet humorist and supernerd Spoony (aka Noah Antwiler) posted [his video review](#) of *New Moon* yesterday. It's both insightful and hilarious, so I urge y'all to go watch it now. All forty-six minutes and thirty-six seconds of it. Additionally, Spoony appended a note to his review in which he goes on a tirade about Bella and her sheer narcissism. He concludes with this:

Anyone who relates to this girl is incredibly disturbed and needs some serious mental help. Anyone who's ever been in love has perhaps wrestled with the same feelings, the same neediness that Bella experiences in these movies, but good *lord*, it's a high school crush. We got over it. We moved on. Sure, that first love and that first loss were hell, but we got a fucking grip on our lives and moved on. You should never have to beg for love, and if you do, it ain't love.

Mr. Antwiler, my geeky friend, you have just discovered the [awe-inspiring power](#) and [world-rending amorality](#) of that elusive entity otherwise known as **the gina tingle**.

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The resistance has begun

November 23, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)

I pen a quickie post at *The Spearhead* on one feminist's reaction to sexbots. An excerpt:

The thought that the only reason sex dolls exist is to help men get off, with the concept of “relationships” not playing a role at all, doesn't occur to the highly educated but ultimately ignorant Valenti – because it would require acknowledging that men and women are different.

Check out the rest and comment over there.

Filed under: [Feminism](#), [Plugs](#), [Sexuality](#), [Women](#) | Tagged: [Feminism](#), [Jessica Valenti](#), [Men](#), [Sextbots](#), [Sexuality](#), [The Spearhead](#), [Women](#)

Dimming the lights

November 24, 2009 | by Ferdinand Bardamu | [Link](#) | [Original Link](#)



Well folks, I've been posting to this blog more or less continuously since mid-July, but the [coffeeshop](#) is closing up for a bit.

Thanksgiving is coming up, meaning its time for me to hit the road once more. That, along with other business I need to take care of, will prevent me from enlightening you with my golden pearls of wisdom for the next week. I'm also laying off of my compulsive link-Tweeting, though you might catch me making pithy notes or commenting on your blogs if I have the time.

I'll be back next Monday. Try not to burn the house down while I'm gone.

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