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World's Problems

Caused by Greed: Over population
Depletion resources
Pollution
Selfrighteousness & Dogmaty
Ignorance

Caused by Human Fragility: Stupidity
Cowardness

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because I am not a member of the super rich or very rich class. So to some extent I empathize with some members of my present class.

Faced with this situation I have two options:

Remove self from class of victims, or
Remove the problems.

Clearly the former is easier. Also the former does not solve the issue of species extinction,¹⁰¹ that is an important issue.

What to do? You need wealth & power to have an effect

* The young are immortal, the middle aged have little to lose.

* It takes at least 10 years before any significant decision ^{in one's life} can be understood as wise or foolish.

Bimbosism * American girls carry more of a chip on their shoulders than others. This is probably because they are more spoiled, vain, immature, scared and insecure than others. They are more bitter, resentful and vengeful.

Bimbosism * The only reason a girl wants to get married and have children is to secure a funding source

Bimboson * Femmazaris are really outraged because due to their efforts they have now become funding source objects.

Bimboson * The problem with femmazaris is that they are still in the prostitute mode. They believe that in return for having sex w/ a man, the man is obligated to provide them with material support for life and psychological support for any lunatic whims or ideology they may profess no matter how harmful to a man. They forget that the man is also having sex with them.

* Are there going to be ghosts in my apartment
Dragging up guilt in my dreams
Whenever I am weak minded
They are always there, it seems

Bimboson * To pick up a che in NYC, the guy must do all the work: open ego up, become vulnerable, make offer one, two or three times while she, like a princess, accepts or rejects.
Outside NYC it is a two ways street, gradual negotiations and movement on both sides.
The reason for the difference is NYC ches are scared, insecure, vain, spoiled and believe

as princesses of old, that quip should sacrifice
and permit to win their favor.
NYC creates & attracts passive princesses.

Folks prevented: playing instrument
learning self defense
learning to type
attending Berkeley
living separately
continuing at CM, wherever it
might have led

Bimbosum * An overabundance of passive princesses
plagues Gotham city: too insecure
and scared to respond to friendly
gestures, too vain and spoiled to
act cultured

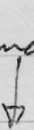
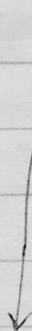
* NYC: I would rather live in fear than boredom.

Bimbosum * Stages in a relationship
- No problem then

accusations

then
in territorial
infliction of
emotional distress, then

Demand



Bimbosism *

The accusation and E.D. serve the purpose of softening up the guy psychologically so he will be too weak to resist the idiotic demands.

* I want the freedom to risk or destroy my life if I so wish.

Pick Up Procedure for NYC:

Reconnoiter
Spot

Formulate line

Converge

Talk

* All the fears of rejection, insult, social disapproval and looking the fool will always present the key obstacle. The only way to overcome them ~~for~~ at that moment is with the will. Will the fear out of your mind, will something in its place or will you sell thru it.

Bimbosism *

NYC chicks have one major problem: they do not help in making the connection or in the courtship. To them it is a one way street flowing in their direction only.

Bimbosism * Girls want to have children, hopefully boys, so they will take care of them, protect them and provide a supplementary form of support for when the husband is gone.

Bimbosism * Every girl will sacrifice a guy to satisfy her biological desire to have a child and her security desire.

Bimbosism * I am not about to sacrifice (either voluntarily or through fraud) my time, energy, finances, privacy, freedom or peace of mind to satisfy a girl's desire for security through children.

Bimbosism * The aim of the feminaris is to control (enslave) men

* Death only comes when you have given up expecting it.

Bimbosism * American girls are unhelpful.

Bimbosism * When my mother wanted to control me or have her way with me she would start out mocking or shaming me then move on to raising her voice and scolding me and, when all else failed, she'd start crying.

* America is a rip off society, everybody trying to con everybody. Those that are rich have a successful con and simply pass along the cost of the con to those to whom they con.

* Given the limited time span of your life, can you really afford not to make the effort. To say "it differently, ask, "how long will you be dead?"

* There are 3 classes of people in the world: the rich, the suckers and the nonconformists. The non conformists are probably also suckers

Death only comes when you have given up expecting it.

10/92 NY just became a little lonelier (Anderson left town)

* Quarks & Gluons from the beginning
Atoms from the stars
Molecules from the earth
And a consciousness that exists in me
A consciousness that prefers some sensations over others.
All of which result from different experiences

* Is it worth selling 50% of your adult waking life to a corporation for some social status, money and perhaps influence?

* Every day in every way, I am reminded I am a failure because I am not on the news, I do not make \$250^{or more} a year, ~~and~~ everybody does not know my name, my influence reaches no further than me.

* As I look back on my life, overall, I feel neither satisfied, fulfilled nor proud.

* Pursue your heart's desire; no matter how impractical it may appear.

* The incompetent person delegates his responsibility to the fates.

* There is magic in the moonlight but the only way to make it work is to ~~pursue~~ follow your instincts; pursue your heart's desire, not your ego's desire.

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I, like so many others, have been the object of the irrational hatred and suspicion of prejudice, which many people in this country use as a substitute for thinking. Over the past twenty years, I can recall at least seven attacks ^{on me}. While not everyone ^{assault} ended in physical violence, all were nonetheless attacks on my right to live in peace with dignity.

Seven episodes of skin-color hatred may not seem many to some, but to me just one was more than I ever care to experience again. Besides the humiliation and fear, each attack sorely tested my pride in not classifying people by physical characteristics.

Each attack also demonstrated the lack of progress during the past two decades. In contrast to my recollection of twenty years ago, when I helped collect used clothing for the Black Panther Party, it appears relations between people of different complexions have actually worsen.

None of the attacks were provoked by me. I have diligently tried to avoid areas in New York and the rest of the country where my color clashed with the predominant hue. Such is not only an absurd but impractical way to live. Nevertheless by taking such precautions, I have probably avoided additional problems. Ironically, the attacks which did occur took place in areas many would consider safe.

Still, I am luckier than others who have faced the madness of ^{some}. A right cross to the jaw, knocking me to the pavement in front of a state capitol, does not compare to the brutality of many incidents reported or unreported by the media and exploited or unexploited by various individuals.

Each of the assaults on me occurred when I was minding my own business without making challenging remarks or gestures. Civilized behavior, however, cannot deter the bigot when he is on a mission of retribution for his people. A group made up of the same species as me, but identified solely by a different physical characteristic. Through some twisted alchemy of the mind, ^{such a group} ~~allegiance~~ ^{allegiance} makes irrationality reasonable ^{to the bigot.}

In my experiences, I initially tried to ignore my assailants by looking the other way or making a detour, but it ^{never} ~~did~~ ^{any} good. My assailants wanted a victory of violence or intimidation, perhaps to enforce the illusion ^{that} their skin color assured their self-worth. Reason did not assuage them, but only an apparent willingness to resort to violence. Most probably people who rely on ~~a~~ physical characteristics rather than character for strength are cowards.

Besides the immediate personal danger and harm caused by confrontations motivated by prejudice, an atmosphere of fear lingers which lessens the quality of life for all of us. For example, I am effectively barred from stores in certain parts of town, from frequenting various clubs and from dating some women without putting up with certain individuals instigating violence, throwing objects or making insulting remarks or disapproving gestures. All because my skin reflects more of the visible electromagnetic spectrum than theirs.

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I graduated high school in the mid-sixties only to face the prospect of Viet Nam or college. I could not take time off to hitchhike around the country like Ross Perot or to learn in the real world. History and gender limited my choices to the battlefield or academia. I chose academia.

I had come of age when large American corporations set out to increase their profits by expanding overseas to places like Viet Nam, Laos and Cambodia. I had also been born a male - unlucky on two accounts, but not as unlucky as many of my male contemporaries who could only choose the battlefield.

*because of
for time, grades
of male
admissions,
"to be a man,"*

For five years the draft shadowed my life ready to pounce when my 2-S deferment ended. Once it did end, but the draft could not find me, and luckily I got the lifesaving 2-S back. Other male contemporaries who lost their 2-S deferment did not get it back. *and died.*

Today's activists can not imagine the grinding terror of having the most powerful nation in the history of the world twisting their fates toward death, physical or psychological mutilation, the despair of a trapped animal or a continuing life of regrets for opportunities never permitted.

In the late 1960's and early 1970's most young men lived with such terror everyday, women did not. Some men luckily escaped the terror, although not its lasting impact, with a friendly doctor, a bullet through the foot, a lie about sexual preference, a lucky birthdate or other means. Others did not escape; they died, suffered wounds to body and mind or lived in continuing grief often alleviated by drugs, alcohol or suicide. None of the "lucky" or unlucky persons were women.

Those that escaped and struggled back to a semblance of normality went looking for jobs. But many opportunities did not wait for us to win back our freedom. The opportunities blessed those who did not have to wait -- women.

sanity

EDY DEN HOLLANDER
Journal of Law

The female movement of the sixties and seventies coldly exploited the wars damnation of young men. Maimed bodies, destroyed lives, deaths and the despair of a deadly dilemma -- flight, flee or 2-S -- gave women a leg up in the climb for success and self-fulfillment.

The characteristic of gender, a simple accident of nature, left a generation of men with a burden exploited and rubbed raw by the so-called compassionate sex. *made up of "sugar and spice and everything nice"* Women saw their opportunity and they took it in the truly American way of all special interests groups: ignore reality, exaggerate victimization, demand justice but work for preferential treatment.

The cost to my male contemporaries and me: vocations stillborn, futures sacrificed to the less qualified, self worth under constant assault and second class citizenship because the powers of our society believe that to achieve true equality requires our inequality. *All the injustice* It may balance out in the future, but by then *no* we will be dead. *men*

Now, ironically, one of my male contemporaries, who adeptly skirted the travails of the sixties by playing both sides against the middle, has lucked into the White House. There the special interest of large corporations and wealth that profited so handsomely from the war will continue to have their say but so will the feminist special interest groups. They will continue to press their Orwellian *theme* motto that all are created equal but women are more equal than others. They will continue their efforts to conform men's thoughts, speech and actions to their own sensitivities. They will institutionalize the reversal of due process for sexual harassment accusations that once demanded a presumption of innocence until proven guilty.

With the power of the White House behind them, the feminists will wheel great influence and make a mockery of the word equality. Perhaps now is the time to follow the advise of some lesser intelligent people during the Viet Nam Era: "if you don't love it, leave it."

1/3/93

Something is bothering me about QF.
I do not want to give it up just yet.
I want to spend another year but with
the focus on politics instead of business.
Still I feel this subtle push towards
Ecuador. Not so much Arroyo but
the jungle, the filthy dirty smelly
oil towns, Quito, the bus rides,
Salinas etc. America does not
come into the equation except as
a place for investment. Perhaps
the push is Ecuador and physics.
I do not know.

* What do you do when you realize you missed your fate:

numb your realization with substance abuse,
distract your realization with work
adopt an illusion
convince yourself there is something
more important

* To live a life where the sum total of your impact is zero; seems a waste of time.

* No drugs, nor music, nor religion nor girl will save you.

* The humiliation of being a nobody without historical consequence.

Bimboussin * I prefer young girls because they have not become encrusted with the barnacles of bitterness

* A lack of vocation has troubled me off and on, more on than off, for the past 25 yrs.

All their lives they could not control me with their money or making me feel sorry for them until the end, and then they destroyed my career.

* Why doesn't this confusion ever stop?

Bimbosism * A girl you are romantically involved with can not be a friend because she has a hidden agenda.

* Am I to spend my life trying to prove I am superior to others ~~and~~ as measured by society's successometer.

Am I to sacrifice my being, my finite time for laurel bestowed by a society ruled by a plutocracy

* To spend a life doing what you dislike just to prove to others you can do it makes no sense. In fact it sounds like a sucker's game

* I do not expect a sexual relationship to solve any problems, only to provide temporary relief of pain

Success: benevolent impact on your time (history)
malevolent " (history)
bourgeoisie

* Truth is stranger than fiction, but so often the strangeness is in the horror of what is real not the affection for what is real