

17. Masculinity doesn't sit on his ass, watching TV.

Any man who spends even a few hours a week decaying away like this, lost in electronic entertainment of any kind, not just TV; and at the same time claims to be “too busy” is not a real man. It is such a stupid and inconsistent notion that it should shock all of us out of our vapid, proxy lives. But it doesn't. In fact, it is common and rarely questioned, showing just how deep our slumber has become.

But “I work hard and I deserve rest and relaxation”. A real man does not declare what he *deserves*, unless it's a kick to the nuts; and he certainly does not go on and on about what he *wants*. “I deserve, I want, I deserve, I want,.... me, me, me” Like a spoiled toddler. A real man has the humility to realize that he *deserves* not a damn thing; he has to *earn* everything. And he doesn't talk about what he wants, but rather leads by example, by showing through his actions what he can *offer*, not what is *owed* to him.

Entertainment is a time-sucking, often expensive, escape and distraction from life and liberty.

Sports

We watch sports on TV, go to the stadiums, analyze sports, listen to sports talk radio, read about sports on-line, buy sports clothes and gear to wear, display sports flags and bumper stickers on our cars, advertise with pride our “participation” in spectator sports.

Then there's the fantasy level participation. Fantasy football is a bunch of little boys gathering to play imaginary, not even real, football. He's distracted easily, playing games, escaping, pursuing shallow short-term selfish pleasures – all things that small children do. This is not masculine.

Why do this? Because it's fun. Also, I feel part of something larger than myself. When my team wins, I feel like a winner. It's common for the sports fan to refer to his favorite team as “we”, as in “we won” or “we lost”. Getting together with friends (or even complete strangers) to watch a sport fulfills a basic tribal urge – an extremely powerful bonding experience – the type of experience that is rarer as our world becomes more virtual and anonymous. But, unlike actual war or intertribal conflict, with spectator sports, there is no risk – no chance of real bodily



injury. It's candy: easy to consume and feels/tastes great in the short term, even exhilarating, but it is simply void of long term value. It is also very time-consuming and expensive. So this begs some questions. What is the cost? If the negatives outweigh the positives, could there be a superior way to bond than through the medium of sports, one that better supports life and liberty?

Who benefits? If you say that the athletes, coaches, and owners benefit, that's a possibility. However, they make up an extremely small percentage of the larger population, and the benefit may only be money, fame, and pride, the licensing effect. Furthermore, when you consider the deplorable behavior of the coaches and players that the fan accepts as normal – the screaming, the crying, the temper tantrums – we can easily argue that we are condoning and glorifying a level of childishness in the wealthy and famous that we would not condone, let alone glorify, in our family members, friends, or co-workers. Therefore, it is arguable whether any human truly benefits, but it is certainly obvious that the sports “business” benefits. Humans spend huge amounts of time and money on sports, with little reward.



Ask women what they think, and the response is nearly universal: Women are turned-off by this obsession we “men” have with sports. This is not to be confused with how women feel about the athletes, who are often muscular, wealthy, and famous – a sexual turn-on for women. No, it the male spectator whose is the pathetic one here, who is idle, out-of-shape, incompetent, devoted to worshipping the much stronger, superior male. A soft, fat man cheering on the performance of a muscular man - talking about him, reading about him, fantasizing about him, lining up to get his autograph, fawning over him, wearing his jersey - is obviously not masculine and not the desirable mate in this setting, biologically speaking. From a woman's viewpoint, it is just plain ugly. The fan looks like a loser, and the athlete like a winner.

Men and sports comprise a one-way street: everything flows from the ordinary, adoring, and weak fan to the select, successful, and strong athlete.

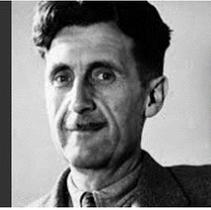
Not only do women find it unattractive, but they don't understand it either. To most women it is a mystery why a man should devote himself to looking like an impotent fool. It is very obvious that the time, energy, and money that a man spends on sports could easily be spent on activities that directly benefit his girlfriend, wife, or himself for that matter – ultimately to benefit all of life – but he refuses, out of pride, hedonism, ignorance, and neglect. When you put it all together, sports take up A LOT of time, energy, and money; and it's from the exact same man who is constantly saying “I'm too busy”, and “I need to work more to make more money”. Being a sports fan is an excellent way of announcing “I do not care about life or liberty”, but the falsely masculine man is not thinking on this level. Even if you tried, you would be hard pressed to come up with a more effective way of communicating to the world “I'm a proud, enslaved, irresponsible, ugly loser” than being a fan of sports; yet most of us do it, and practically nobody is talking about it.

Go ahead and try to discuss this plain observation with men, and you will receive incredulity, derision, jokes, and insults – more horizontal control, fueled ultimately by pride. But you will not get good rational arguments. I submit this as more evidence that our nervous systems have

been hijacked by the Adamtocracy. The more we are sports fans, the more we are castrated,

“Football, beer, and above all gambling filled up the horizon of their minds. To keep them in control was not difficult.”

-George Orwell



the more the Adamtocracy grows, and the more willing we are to relinquish control of our lives.

Go ahead and discuss this with women, and they usually agree with this argument, often reluctantly, but at least in principle. Of course, as usual, women are willing to overlook this false masculine behavior roughly in proportion to the man's incoming cash flow. Don't blame women. It's not their fault. They are biologically compelled to do so. This is all on men.

News

The public enjoys and demands sensationalism. It's entertainment, candy. Don't blame the candy-maker. The consumer is the active agent, triggering the media's algorithm. Driven by advertising revenue, profits, and ratings, the media is going to keep feeding us whatever we want, whatever we tune into or click on. And the formula for sports applies here as well. Women lose attraction for men who become obsessed with politicians, headlines, and debates in which the man is primarily a spectator, passionate about things (eg, gun control, racism, transgenderism, global warming) that have very little direct relevance to his daily life and on which he has almost no impact. All of this time spent on such proxy concerns could be easily devoted to building relationships with neighbors, working around the house, helping raise his own children, reading, researching *actual* threats to life and liberty, etc. This is not to say that being informed about current events is a waste of time, only that for men who frequently say they are "too busy", the obsession with news at the expense of tangible concerns over which he does have influence is grossly disproportionate and a turn-off to women.

Movies and TV shows

The obsession men have with their favorite TV show is a type of infatuation, just like with sports and news. It's a type of worship where the man feels part of something larger than himself, because he feels so small. He may attend Star Wars/Trek conventions, or go on and on about a famous TV drama or actor, just like he would a politician or sports hero. The events are not taking place in his real surroundings where he can fully sense them, but rather in a virtual, usually electronic, space.

In those rare occasions when the man should meet in person one of his idols (from sports, news, or entertainment) he may get starry-eyed, tongue-tied, or otherwise excited. Women are NOT attracted to any of this behavior, nor should they be.

It's more than just entertainment. It's a feeling of belonging to a group and an infatuation with nonsensical abstractions, memes, ideologies (all proxy) that defines the boundaries of the group. Real sense-based life is not factored in as a priority. The amount of time a man spends on these activities is certainly evidence that he is not valuing his freedom, insofar as "freedom" means not being bound to the Adamtocracy's script, even though he may say or think otherwise.

This all has to do with how a man actually spends his time, energy, and money; as opposed to what he claims to be his highest priorities.

Man was made for action - to exercise his faculties to promote changes in the external circumstances both of himself and others in ways that seem most favorable to the happiness of all. He mustn't be satisfied with the slack benevolence, or see himself as the friend of mankind because in his heart he wishes the prosperity of the world!" - Adam Smith (Theory of Moral Sentiments)

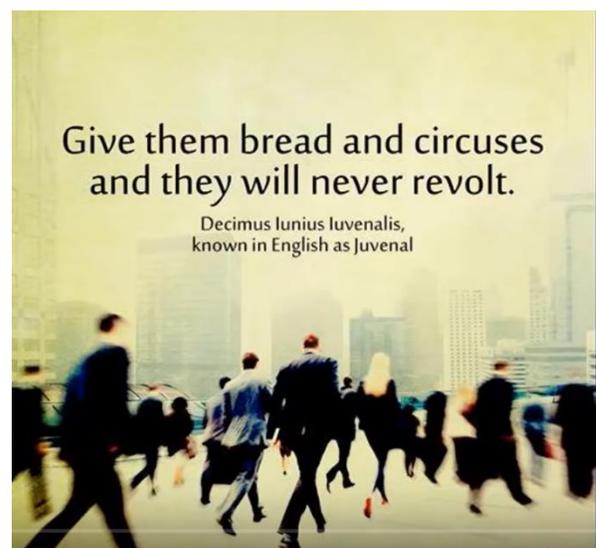
.....**"most favorable to the happiness of all"**.....

For all, not for only the individual. Adam Smith is considered to be the founding father of Capitalism. It's a shame that so many of his ideas have been suppressed and forgotten, while others have been amplified and distorted. Today when people speak about Capitalism, they are usually referring to something they learned from an indoctrinated professor, or an Ayn Rand fictional book, or talk radio, or movies, or a combination of these, and have practically no knowledge of the original and some of the most important aspects of how capitalism is supposed to work.

It is my observation that all distortions of Capitalism tend to be rooted in memes that keep us bloated with pride, rationalizing selfishness (as opposed to rational self-interest), greed, and other inherently immoral sentiments. This keeps us distracted, weak, and self-destructive.

If you still feeling like sitting on your ass watching TV shows, or sports, or internet videos, or pornography; stop, and think about what good it is. There are plenty of very entertaining alternative sources of information – documentaries, podcasts, YouTube videos, online that challenge the Adamtocracy. If you have an internet connection, you can look for them and watch them instead.

The internet is a vast source of information and potential interpersonal connection. It seems a waste to use it only for yet more and more distracting entertainment, bragging, and narcissism. The internet has rooms and corners that, for the time being at least, are practically uncensored by the Adamtocracy. For the rigorously rational man who is able and willing to weed through the nonsense, it has the potential of being to the Adamtocracy what the printing press was to the theocracies of the Middle Ages. We are no longer dependent on the ruling power structure for access to each other's observations and insights. The responsible, masculine approach would be to seize this opportunity to



promote life and liberty.