

Frontiersman

September 1994

Sticks and stones may break your bones, and even words can hurt you. But when you face a woman's charms, the Gods Themselves desert you.

Sixth Sense

by Paul Hoffman,
Discover Magazine:

This essay was presented on the MacNeil/Lehrer Newshour on Wednesday, June 8, 1994

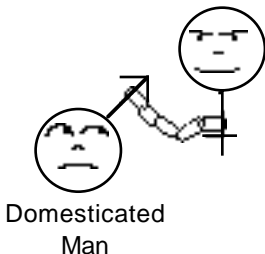
It's not every day that scientists discover a new organ in our bodies, but that's what's happened. The organ is called the vomeronasal organ, or VNO

for short, and it's a tiny pit, barely visible to the naked eye, about half an inch into each nostril. Despite its location in the nose, the VNO has nothing to do with smell, nor the other familiar senses of taste, touch, sight, and sound. In other animals, from reptiles to pigs, this inconspicuous organ is responsible for a sixth sense, the detection of odorless, airborne chemicals passed unconsciously between animals, chemicals that signal anger, fear, and sexual arousal. These chemical signals go by the name of pheromones. And until recently, human beings were thought not to emit or receive them. In other animals, pheromones control sexual behavior and other social interactions. A male hamster shows no interest in mating, for example, unless his VNO detects the come hither chemical emitted by a female. And a female pig gets instantly in the mood whenever she gets a whiff of the pheromones in a boar's breath. Technically speaking, the human VNO was not discovered but rediscovered, and therein lies a tale. There have been fleeting sightings of the organ in the past, but they were ignored. In 1703, a Dutch military surgeon observed the pit in a soldier with a facial wound. And in the mid 1930's, researchers found the organ in human embryos but decided it vanished after birth. In the late 1930's, the first pheromone in animals was discovered, a sexual attractant emitted by the female silkworm moth. Subsequently, scientists made whole careers studying the

pheromones and probing the VNO's of minnows, ants, honey bees, Syrian golden hamsters, deer, snakes, and beaver. You'd think that one of these curious researchers would have peered

up our own noses to find our VNO and make the case for human pheromones but initially no one did. No one wanted to undermine our sense of free will by finding that our interactions are influenced by subtle chemical exchanges that we cannot control let alone be aware of. In the 1960's, David Berliner, an anatomy professor at the University of Utah, was isolating the chemicals in the more than 400 million skin cells that each of us shed daily. Whenever he left open a particular flask of odorless skin cell extract, he noticed that the workers in his lab, who were ordinarily irritable and contentious, became blissfully cooperative. Busy with other research, he froze the curious extracts, planning to return to them another day. Thirty years later, he thawed out the extracts and noted that they still had the power to bring on bonhomie. Berliner wondered if he had stumbled on the first known human pheromone. As fortune had it, a few of Berliner's colleagues had just poked around in 200 human noses and spotted a VNO in every one of them, but they weren't sure that the VNO was a working organ and not a lifeless relic of the past like the appendix. Berliner offered up his mysterious flask. His colleagues exposed dozens of VNO's to Berliner's skin extracts and observed the VNO nerves fire like the Fourth of July. The case for human pheromones was closed. Berliner now markets his extracts in a perfume called "Realm." Scientists now need to find out how many human pheromones there are and what behaviors they actually influence. More than any other social animal, human beings are shaped by experience, so our responses to the pheromones of our fellow men and women surely aren't etched in stone. Nonetheless, pheromones may help to explain our first impressions of people, instant dislikes, love at first sight, bad vibes, or warm fuzzies. I'm Paul Hoffman.

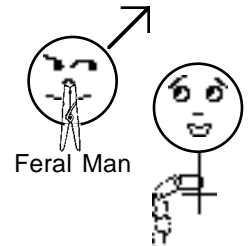
What difference does it make if women rule, or the rulers are ruled by women? The result is the same.
—Aristotle (384-322 B.C.)



Buck Hunter Shoots Off His Mouth

Dear Buck
My husband doesn't take me out to dinner any more? Do you know why not?
—(unsigned)

Dear Mildred
I've told you before, don't bother me at the office. We'll talk about it at home sometime.



Patriarchy or Matriarchy?

This is an excerpt from a letter that appeared in *Anarchy*, #40, Spring/Summer 1994. I'll provide a copy of the complete letter upon request. *Anarchy* is published by B.A.L. Press, POB 2647, Stuyvesant Stn., New York, NY 10009, U.S.A.

“...the only real patriarchy around Western civilizations is the one ruled by women. American law, in fact, affirms the supremacy of the mother, legally requiring that a father's primary obligation be toward his ‘first family.’ Subsequent to divorce, ex-husbands are required to make payments first to ex-wives before paying for the needs of children by second or third marriages.

“U.S. law defines the family unit in terms of the mother. But no matter how many children they have with a series of fathers, it is all one family. The ancient patriarchal focus was on the first son, but the contemporary matriarchal focus is upon the first mother. The denial of rights to unwed fathers is proof that we live in a social order more matriarchal than patriarchal. If a father does not first establish a legal relationship with the mother of his children, all legal rights to the children belong to the mother. In the West only mothers have direct legal parental relationships. The American matriarchal legal system defines ‘father’ as ‘husband to the mother’ rather than as parent to the child. The U.S. Supreme Court upheld the constitutionality of a law which decrees that a woman's hus-

band, despite any lack of biological ties or parenting record is ‘the father’ simply because he was married to the mother when she gave birth.

“Another example of how matriarchy oppresses us more than the mythological ‘patriarchy’ is the fact that a woman can opt to abort a pregnancy, but a man who becomes an unwilling father has no right over his own body—he is required to pay (to use his personal time and money) for the support of any woman who chooses not to abort, and he is required by law to continue to pay for eighteen years.

“California law provides further evidence of the supremacy of the mother in the clan or family. A mother can choose to give up her child for adoption, even though the father offers to provide a home.

“A couple who produced an *in vitro* fertilization (test-tube baby) sued the hospital where the frozen embryo was destroyed by the laboratory administration. The couple won the suit, the mother received \$50,000 for the ovum, and the (evil, oppressive, patriarchal) father received \$3 for the sperm.

“The evidence of matriarchy is ubiquitous, but like fish in the ocean, we can't see the water that is all around us. Feminists pretending to be anarchists complain that ‘men control women's bodies’ while ignoring the law

that requires only males to register for selective service in the military. (It is irrelevant but, unfortunately, necessary to point out that women more than men favor men-only registration and the majority of local draft board members are women.) They also choose to ignore the fact that ‘community property’ and alimony laws punish men far more than women, and in effect make men the indentured servants of women.

Liberated Female's Motto:
From each according to his ability. **To** each according to her need. —*Frontiersman*

“Restraining orders issued on false allegations are a tool used by women to control men's bodies further. The female-oriented media have become a tax subsidized propaganda machine for embittered androphobes.

“Recently CBS aired a movie called ‘Men Don't Tell,’ about husbands who are physically attacked by their wives. Men who responded to a call-in number reported personal experiences in which police either do not respond to men who report such violence, or they arrest the man when they do respond.

“If social scientists have failed to categorize correctly our own matriarchal contemporary social order, despite a wealth of available evidence, there is no reason to believe that they have correctly analyzed the very incomplete remnants of societies which have long since disappeared. We may or may not be descended from a simple patriarchy, but we certainly never lived in one ourselves.”

—J.M., Shingletown, CA

Selections from Another Compendium of Wit and Wisdom

Beifeld's Principle

The chance of meeting a desirable and receptive young female becomes increasingly probable when you are already in the company of

1. a date
2. your wife
3. a better-looking and richer male friend.

—Ronald H. Beifeld

Italian Proverb

She who is silent consents.

Peckham's Law

Beauty times brains equals a constant.

Playboy's Observation

Nothing is more wasted than a smile on the face of a girl with a forty-inch bust.

—More Playboy's Party Jokes, Playboy Magazine

Roger's Rule

If a woman is available, there's a reason.

—Roger Hopkins, San Jose, California

Welch's Hypothesis

The amount of trouble varies directly as the square of the number of “dollies” involved.

—Jim Welch

Idaho Falls, Idaho

Courting the Feminist Fatale

by Sam Aurelius Milam III



The feminist movement hasn't succeeded in making women rational. Well, you be the judge. Women think they can be attractive without attracting anything. You don't think so? Consider this: A woman will wear the most seductive perfume, the most alluring make-up, and the most flattering clothes that she can find. She'll agonize over her hair and nails, and wiggle across the room wafting a veritable cloud of sexual pheromones. Then she'll demand that I appreciate her for her mind, because she's liberated. If I "look" at her I'm violating her boundaries. Of course, neither her appearance (however provocative) nor her behavior (however flagrant) can violate my boundaries. Why not? Because I'm a man; I'm not permitted to have boundaries. Then she'll complain that men can't open up and express their true feelings. If a man ever does, you can bet she won't like it.

Neither has the feminist movement taught women anything about men and women. Consider this: A woman who wouldn't dare take her curling iron into the shower with her, who'd never dream of driving the wrong direction on the freeway, will deplore men's inherent sexual nature and then pretend it doesn't exist when dating. She'll reject every courtship ritual that might have tended to protect her and do everything she can to enchant her companion before inviting him into her apartment. For a drink. Just the two of them. Alone. How Romantic. It will never enter her pretty little head that she might have some responsibility for what happens next. Au contraire. She'll assert that men should just simply control themselves. She can't even stay on a diet, but a man is supposed to resist every temptation that

she and cosmetic technology can devise. Then she'll whine about her ruined life, as if she's the only woman who ever got pregnant. Meanwhile, he goes through the date rape meat-grinder and maybe rots in jail.

What the feminist movement has accomplished is to convert women into a political special interest group of enormous power, and to enlist the law, the courts, and the police as allies. In the past, women attracted providers. Today they trap victims, and the idea of courting a woman has become a humorless but instructive pun. From dating to divorce and beyond (way, way beyond!), the feminazis have enormous clout.

What this means is that age no longer matters; every woman is jail-bait. Consequently, men have to stop treating them like women and start treating them like political enemies and litigious adversaries, which is exactly what they are. If a woman wants a date, get a release of liability from her first. If she wants to get married, have her submit a contract for your perusal. Later, expect her to trap you into violations of it, and be appropriately cautious. If she wants a baby, insist on a prenatal agreement (in writing, before witnesses) releasing you from liability in the event of a divorce. Always hide your assets from her. Don't share a post office

Fearomones

by Sam Aurelius Milam III

As you can see from the Paul Hoffman essay on page 1 of this *Frontiersman*, any woman whose natural pheromones fail to reduce men to a state of rut can now try to do better with perfume that releases additional pheromones. Of course, she has no cause to complain of sexual aggression by men, and if she wears the perfume in the workplace, she should be sued for sexual harassment. After all, she is attempting to physically compel sexual activity from the men around her without their consent. ♂

box with her. Never let her borrow your keys. Don't sign your paycheck over to her. Don't tell her about your insurance. Get her name on all the loans.

After all, we're not the ones who turned romance into a litigation industry. It was their stupid idea. It's a damned shame, but that's the way it is. We have to protect ourselves. There probably isn't any way to make it pleasant, but if you can't handle abstinence, it's better to be safe and sorry than just sorry. ♂

Sirens

A Review

by Don Cormier



The Problem: How do you get your date in the MOOD? You know what I mean — THE mood. The Answer: Take your date to see *Sirens*.

Sirens is an erotic comedy, set in rural 1930 Australia. The sirens mentioned in the title are three startlingly endowed young women who are employed as nude models by a notoriously libertine artist. The artist is played by Sam Neill (who hasn't gotten so far out of Jurassic Park — his home in the film has a distinctly tropical ambiance).

Into this Aussie garden of Eden comes, not a serpent, but a naive young clergyman and his wife. The clergyman, played by Hugh Grant, is there to persuade the artist to withdraw from national exhibition a "blasphemous" picture showing the crucifixion of a naked Venus by scowling puritans.

Predictably, the clergyman fails in his earnest attempts to

persuade the artist to uphold family values. Predictably, the clergyman is mightily tempted by the swoon-inducing sweeties. Less predictably, the person who succumbs to temptation is his reserved young wife (Tara Fitzgerald) who ends up having a fling with a hunky, half-blind handyman. How she contrives to save some of her reputation for fidelity without saving her fidelity forms the moderately surprising end of the film.

Sly innuendo and a floating, pulsing, birds do it/bees do it atmosphere are the film's strong points. As one might expect, the film's philosophy is Hefnerian — as in Hugh Hefner. However, it can't be condemned by prudes as 100% anti-prudish. The arguments for chastity presented by the clergyman are actually quite cogent. Perhaps the film's real moral is that sexual liberation and sexual repression both have drawbacks, and that neither lifestyle suits every temperament.

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Money (the series): Medium of Exchange

by Sam Aurelius Milam III

Most people know a little about money, or think they do. They've been told it makes the world go 'round. They aren't sure if it will buy friends, but they've heard that it can rent some interesting companions. Some people think it's the root of all evil. Maybe that's because of the companions. Beyond this, however, lies ignorance. Here's the first thing that you need to learn about money. Like sex or dynamite, insufficient knowledge of money can be dangerous. Most people can at least recognize sex, and maybe even dynamite, but would you know money if you saw it?

Many things have been used as money. Some of these things have worked well, and some haven't. The success or failure of these various things has revealed a certain set of rules about money. In this series of articles, I'm going to talk about these rules (and maybe a couple of other things).

To do this, I'll suggest as money some things that won't work very well. I hope you'll recognize the same deficiencies when you see them later, in more subtle forms. From these deficiencies come the Rules of Money.

Before examining what money is, however, let's make sure we know what it's for. Money is for exchange. It's a thing that is exchangeable for other things. As a **medium of exchange**, money makes barter much easier and, in fact, there's no obvious difference between money and other commodities. Real money is called commodity money, and using it is only a convenient form of standardized barter, nothing more. However, there is a fundamental, intangible difference. Money isn't useful as money if you save it, but only if you spend it. The only reason for saving money is to spend it later. \$

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Nation in Distress

*Remember ladies, promise him
anything, but...*



...give him Hell

