

what
Men
don't want
Women
to know

The Secrets, The Lies,
The Unspoken Truth

SMITH AND DOE

St. Martin's Press  *New York*

SMITH AND DOE wish to
acknowledge Salman Rushdie,
who with each passing day proves
that you can write the truth
and live to cash the check.

CONTENTS

First, A Word	1
Man, A Sexual Animal	7
Men's Secret Garden	13
Loaded vs. Unloaded: <i>The Two Basic States of Man</i>	25
Men Helping Men	41
The Great Double Standard	51
Deny, Deny, Deny!	59
Life at the Office	67
"Business Trips"	77
A Momentary Lapse of Reason	83
Masturbation	87
Prostitutes and Your Man: <i>Perfect Together</i>	95
Bachelor Parties	105

The Smith and Doe Fidelity
Test **111**

Your Man and His
Money **131**

A Smith and Doe
Quickie **149**

A Faint Ray of Hope **155**

About the Authors **163**



DISCLAIMER: The contents of this book may make you physically ill and possibly cause irreparable emotional and psychological damage.

What you are about to read is absolutely, 100 percent true, *although no man will ever admit it and no woman will want to believe it.*

First, A Word

We know men everywhere will despise us for writing this book. **SMITH** lost one of his closest friends over one of the early drafts of the manuscript. We will also be hated by women who don't want to know about their men. **DOE**'s sister hates him already, and she read only four pages.

During the writing process, we withheld the manuscript from our mates. But withholding the material threatened to strain our relationships more than the material itself, so we let them read it, *privately agreeing to blame each other for providing the details for the slimiest, seediest aspects of the male psyche*. When the girls read the previous sentence and confronted us with this cowardly lie, we "confessed" we were lying about lying about who came up with what. They became confused. They wondered if everything in the book was a lie, or if everything was true. *They wondered if two lies make a truth.*

Once they entered this territory of **anything being possible**, we were safe. We had reached that wonderful Reaganesque state of **plausible deniability**. Anything we told them could be a lie. Anything we denied could be true. They were confused and off balance. **We had them where we wanted them.**

There is nothing pretty about the disclosures we will make. If you are the type of woman who doesn't want to hear about it—who thinks, "**what I don't know can't hurt me**"—STOP READING NOW OR THIS BOOK WILL SHATTER YOUR WORLD.

But if you are a person who needs to know the facts, who wants to live in a real world and solve real problems, who is not afraid to look at the **underside of men** and deal with them as they are, **this book will tell you everything you ever need to know.**

In the pages of this manual, you will learn about **the secrets men keep and the lies they tell** when it comes to personal history, sex, fidelity, office life, finances, fantasies and, most important, what they will and won't do for **love.**

Men are the most powerful yet neediest creatures on earth. From infancy they learn that only the strong survive, that they must hide every weakness behind a facade of ambition, power, and domination.

How then does a man open himself to the love, trust, and sexual satisfaction he needs, when he can show no weakness, when he cannot take the chance of revealing his true self? This is the curse of being a man and, perversely, **the dichotomy women find irresistibly fascinating.** The satisfaction

women receive from being taken into a man's confidence is akin to the thrill of befriending a wild animal.

The problem is, men are not wild animals. They think, feel, and reason just like human beings. Unfortunately, history has shown that *when men give women the trust they seek, women are more likely than not to abuse it*—witness prototypical stories like **Adam and Eve, Samson and Delilah, Helen of Troy and Menaleus**—the lesson men take from all this is that **THEY JUST CAN'T TRUST WOMEN.**

Sadly, this is the bottom line in gender relations today.

But **SMITH AND DOE** are here to save the day.

Up to this point, no one has dared ignite the volatile anger of billions of angry, sweaty men. But **SMITH AND DOE**, recalling Mr. Spock of *Star Trek*, who, when faced with the destruction of his ship or the sacrifice of his own life, bravely chose the latter. As he died in his best friend Kirk's arms, Spock mumbled one phrase, one truism that burned into the minds of **SMITH AND DOE**, inspiring and driving us to deliver the knowledge that ensues unto you: "*The good of the many outweighs the good of the few.*"

SMITH AND DOE believe *the good of the many* demands that heretofore impenetrable doors between the sexes be *ripped off their hinges* and all secrets and lies be exposed to the *scalding light of truth*. Since no man to date has stepped forward to accept the challenge, the burden has fallen on the shoulders of **SMITH AND DOE.**

WE WILL NOT FALTER!

We promise to *break* the **Code of Silence**, to *expose* to all women the *secret belief systems* behind which men

hide. And to test your mettle as a **SMITH AND DOE** reader, we begin with the most painful reality you will ever have to accept in your life:

The only reason your man is with you is because at this moment in time, he genuinely believes that he simply can't do any better.

Armed with this one, immutable fact, you will understand the reason for every ploy and denial described in this book. When a man thinks he will lose the best thing he has, he will do **ANYTHING**—tell any lie, betray any friend, act out any charade—to prevent it from happening. ***Until something better comes along.***

The time has now come for you to take everything you believe, everything you know, everything you believe you know . . . *and forget it.* **SMITH AND DOE** are here to guide you through the ***murky swamp*** of the male psyche to an oasis of ***crystal-clear reality.***

As we embark on this treacherous odyssey, we look forward with hopeful hearts to a time in the future when ***this knowledge has set women free*** and **SMITH AND DOE** have assumed their rightful place alongside Gloria Steinem, Geraldine Ferraro, and RuPaul in the glorious pantheon of

what Men don't want Women to know

women's patron saints. Yet we are compelled to issue this

WARNING:

BEWARE

YOUR PERCEPTION OF THE MEN IN YOUR LIFE
IS ABOUT TO CHANGE FOREVER.

Man, A Sexual Animal

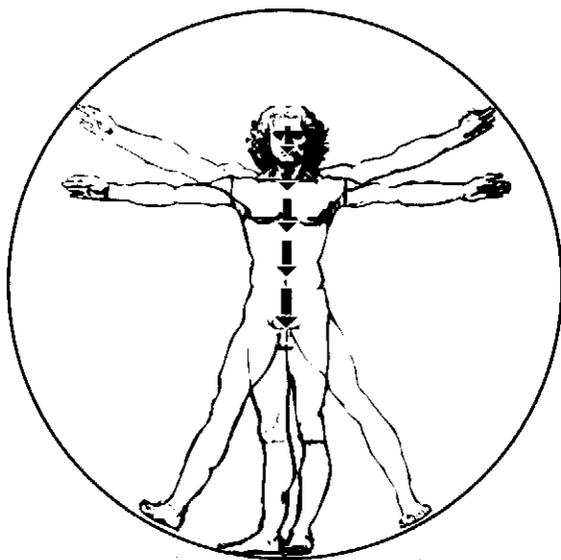
SMITH AND DOE *implore you to accept one simple, appalling fact and everything else will begin to make sense:*

IF A MAN IS GIVEN THE OPPORTUNITY TO ENGAGE IN SEXUAL RELATIONS WITH AN ATTRACTIVE FEMALE, WITH NO FEAR OF GETTING CAUGHT AND LITTLE RISK OF TRANSMITTED DISEASES, HE WILL

**DO SO. ALWAYS.
WITHOUT FAIL.
THERE ARE
NO EXCEPTIONS.**

It all begins with the basic anatomy of a man.

Flow of blood.



The anatomy of a man is simple enough to understand: ***In order to have an erection, the penis must fill up with blood.*** Where does this blood come from? It needs to come from somewhere.

Let's turn to the law of gravity. The blood needed to fill the lowest area ***must come from the highest area.*** IT COMES FROM THE BRAIN.

The blood flows from one head to the other, from the big to the little, reducing the capacity to think, the power of conscience, the faculties of discrimination, while at the same time empowering the most fearsome of creatures, the most irrational, dangerous animal on God's green earth, arming it to do as it will, for better or, in most cases, for worse.

The positive results of this phenomenon are ***orgasms and babies.***

The negative results can be summed up in a simple anecdote:

A woman is walking along a busy street, minding her own business.

Suddenly, a shiny new Ferrari pulls up to the curb. An extremely attractive man gets out, wearing a double-breasted Armani suit and sporting a six-inch tongue. This rich, handsome pleasure machine approaches and gently taps her on the shoulder.

"Excuse me, miss," he politely asks. "Would you be so kind as to join me in the nearest alley so that I may perform oral sex on you, bring you to a fantastic orgasm, and then never see you again?"

Ninety-nine out of a hundred women do a combination of the following: slap the man, scream, run away, and/or call for help (the hundredth woman maces him on the spot).

It takes time and therapy for them to recover from this devastating violation.

A man is walking along the same street.

His wife could be in the hospital having their firstborn child. She could be in the midst of a heart transplant. She could be having a brain tumor removed or recovering from a terrible car wreck. She could be at their daughter's first dance recital, or raising money for cancer victims.

The man continues along the street, pondering the thought of his lovely wife, when suddenly a woman steps out of a broken-down VW Bug. She is wearing a leather mini-skirt and spiked heels, has long blond hair and the body of Elle MacPherson. She approaches and taps the man on the shoulder.

"Excuse me, sir," she softly asks. "Would you be so kind as to step into the nearest alley so that I may perform oral sex on you, bring you to a fantastic orgasm, then never see you again?"

Assuming no bleeding sores on her lips, ninety-nine out of a hundred men immediately begin searching for the nearest alley—*only after trying to talk her into a hotel room instead.* When it's over, they get her phone number.

The man will remember this day as one of the luckiest of his life, and will not only masturbate thinking about it, *but he'll think about it while he's having sex with you.*

Oh, and by the way—the hundredth man—the one who said *no—thought he was on Candid Camera.*

At this point, you are trying to convince yourself this may be true of others, but not of **YOUR** man. Unfortunately, unless *you personally SEE him there on the street, TURNING*

THAT WOMAN DOWN, SMITH AND DOE are here to tell you that your man *is like every other man.*

In your heart, you know we are right. Somewhere along the line, you have had firsthand experience with a man you **thought** could resist temptation taking the lowest road when the blood drained from his big head to his little one. As a result, you have become painfully aware that with a man, even one who maintains high-minded and moral appearances, **anything is possible.**

All we are saying is, **man is a sexual animal.**

But unlike an animal, he has a mind that can reason, lie, and, worst for you, **FANTASIZE.**

Men's Secret Gardens

Thanks to Nancy Friday, men have an inside source for exploring the *secret fantasies of women*. Nancy Friday is our Trojan Horse, sneaking men through the gates of your fortress, into the fantasy world that belongs to you alone. **But do men really want to see what is there?** Do men really *want to know* your sexual fantasies? Do they care? Or would they prefer to believe that *they* are your fantasy?

Who wants to make love to a woman while in her mind she's being gangbanged by the New York Knicks?

Have any fantasy you want, just don't tell the man you are with about it (unless of course, your fantasy is to make love to a beautiful young woman with his participation). Barring this joyous flight of fancy, remember—just as you treasure *your* fantasies, a man treasures his. The difference is,

many of your fantasies involve him, *whereas just about ALL of his don't involve you.*

Be content to leave it at that. Don't question him about his fantasies. If you do, he will resent it. If you do *anything* to breach the walls of his fortress, he will resent it.

This is not to say that a man doesn't want to share some part of his fantasies with you. At one time or other, he will suggest certain creative variations on the way you two normally go about obtaining sexual satisfaction, or the acts leading up to it. Sometimes he will invent "fantasies" on the spot, just to see how far the two of you will go in the infinite uses of your minds and bodies.

But always remember—the "fantasies" *he tells you about* are simply the things he wants to do with *you.*

His *true* fantasies, the thoughts and images that to him represent the apex of sexual achievement, remain safely tucked away in his frontal lobe.

Why? *Because if you ever heard them, YOU'D NEVER WANT TO TOUCH HIM AGAIN.*

How could he possibly tell you that while you were sitting in the airport together waiting for the plane, he imagined the proper young woman sitting across from you crawling over to him and reaching into his pants? Or how visions of her rear end have taken over the entire cosmography of his inner thoughts?

This is true for all men in general. It's true for the men you work with. It's true for your father, your teacher, your uncle, your brother . . . for the cop who wrote you that ticket the other day.

And, most important and regardless of what he says, it's true for **your man**. Because your man is **a man**. He acts like a man, he thinks like a man, and he **fantasizes** like a man.

So what **are** men's fantasies, you implore?

Our sexual fantasies are everything you pray they are not.

Our deepest desires are darker than your darkest fears.

Our wet dreams are your worst nightmares.

When your man wakes up in the morning leaving a wet spot on the sheet, you'd like to think he was dreaming about **you**, wouldn't you?

Chances are you are **almost** right. He was dreaming about **the closest thing to you**—your sister, your daughter (assuming she's past puberty), or, depending on the state of her body, your mother.

This does not always mean he is an unfaithful pervert. At least, not both at the same time.

Besides your immediate family, he will repeatedly fantasize engaging in outrageous sexual conduct with your girlfriends, friends of your girlfriends, his own friends' girlfriends, his secretary, his secretary's friends, his boss's secretary, his boss's secretary's lesbian lover, all of her lesbian friends, Hugh Grant's hooker, the virgin he deflowered in high school, and, last but by no means least, the first and last girls with whom he performed anal sex.

Why would he do this? you ask.

He can't help it.

He's a man. The primitive nature of every man is the innate desire to **bed every woman** who even **marginally** turns him on. And if she doesn't marginally turn him on now, it's a good bet she will after five martinis . . . by a wide margin.

But wait, you tell yourself, **your** man rises above this primitive desire. **Your man** recognizes the higher importance of **love and commitment** over the siren call of his **basic instincts**. Doesn't he?

Maybe some of the time. Most of the time, however, his basic instincts are in control. The inmates are running the asylum.

SMITH AND DOE say, **don't blame him**. As far as your man is concerned, he is doing nothing wrong by fantasizing (and, whenever possible, realizing those fantasies). What your man **really** thinks about all this is that if it doesn't hurt you (by **his** definition) or your relationship (as loosely defined by men), why can't he have it both ways?

But it does hurt me, you think.

NOT IF YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT IT, your man thinks. Which he will make sure you don't.

If you happen to be the type who's driven to turn over every rock to see what's buried beneath it, **SMITH AND DOE** urge you to ask yourself: Do you **really** want him to tell you what he is thinking? Do you **really want to know** if he fantasizes about other women when he is with you?

If the answer to those two questions is **yes**, you'd better ask yourself **this**: **Do you think he closes his eyes when you're performing fellatio because he can't SEE and HAVE AN ORGASM** at the same time?

Are you sure you want to hear the truth at a moment like that? What good would it do? He's with you because he *wants* to be with you (at least for the time being). He does not choose to be with the bimbo in the elevator whose breasts he is licking in his mind's eye while he tongue kisses *you* in the throes of passion. He only wants to *fantasize* licking her. He wants the *reality* of love with you.

Wait a minute!

Are we saying that, even though he *says* he loves you, even though he *thinks* he loves you, he still needs fantasies of other women? How can that make sense?

BECAUSE IT IS A MAN'S BASIC NATURE TO CRAVE SEXUAL VARIETY. (In later chapters **SMITH AND DOE** discuss this trait in detail, particularly the concepts of **THE ONE-NIGHTER** and **PROFOUND NEWNESS.**)

For the time being however, we will just say that *a man cannot be sexually satisfied with just one woman.* Accept that basic truth and you will understand that an active fantasy life allows every man to be a sultan **IN HIS OWN MIND**, to possess a harem of dreamgirls who fulfill his every wish.

Regardless of whether or not you accept this, the bottom line is *men really don't care what you think about their fantasies—as long as you keep your mouth shut.*

Fantasy to men is simply a way to pass the time as they pray for the fantasy to become a reality. And the reality men long for is beyond anything the word **NASTY** can conjure up (unlike some repressed woman's reverie about meeting a handsome man, having a glass of wine, and then "making

love" on a nearby beach at sunset). These are visions he *wishes would come true, as soon as humanly possible.*

How can you learn what your man is really thinking?

By breaking what **SMITH AND DOE** call **THE FANTASY BARRIER.**

What is a man's *Fantasy Barrier*?

It's the invisible wall protecting *his true inner life.* It's his psychological Great Wall of China. It's the final bulwark of defense against your incessant curiosity, his Maginot Line. It's his final boundary, the Rubicon he will never allow you to cross.

Your man's true inner life is the *freedom he grants himself* to do or be anything he wishes.

A famous writer who understood this concept was James Thurber. Thurber was the author of many successful books and stories that focused on the frustrations men deal with when faced with the overwhelming pressures of modern life. His most famous story is "**The Secret Life of Walter Mitty,**" about an ordinary man who daydreams of performing daring deeds, becoming a hero, and winning the girl's heart.

Since the story was written in 1942, twenty-five years before the sexual revolution and more than fifty years before **SMITH AND DOE** joined forces, Thurber didn't take any chances on saying exactly what Walter Mitty did with the girl *after* he won her heart. Thurber had his sexual fantasies, *just like your man does* but, like your man, kept them to himself. Had he revealed them, he would have been ostracized as a morally corrupt wretch instead of embraced as a beloved American author.

Thurber knew enough not to break the **Code of Silence**, not to open a breach in the Fantasy Barrier. He knew what was good for him.

SMITH AND DOE have no such fears. We will be *your* Trojan Horse. We will take you into the never-before-penetrated **Secret Life of Men**.

The shield men have set up around this secret life—the Fantasy Barrier—is only as strong as its weakest link. Which means that it takes only *one man* to breach the shield. **One man can expose what billions of men have been hiding for thousands of years.**

Why are men so protective of this Fantasy Barrier, this **secret self**?

Because they don't trust you.

Your man knows that everything he tells you, everything he has *ever* told you, is being stockpiled in a secret ammunition dump and will, in a surprise attack at some utterly unanticipated and vulnerable moment, be deployed against him with all the compassion and ethics of a Fortune 500 divorce attorney.

No, you say, ***if my guy was honest with me I would never use it against him.***

Oh, no?

Picture this: You and your man are sharing a beautiful moment on a sandy white beach on a pristine island in the Caribbean. You are reclining on padded beach chairs in the glorious sun, sipping frozen daiquiris brought to you by a hotel waiter. Your man reaches out and takes your hand, a loving gesture bespeaking his overwhelming satisfaction with

the moment and his love for you. You feel like you've died and gone to heaven. Unbeknownst to you, he is getting ready to ask you to marry him. You are as happy as you can be. Down at the waterline, just peripherally visible, a young girl in a bikini is bending to pick up a beach ball. This young girl means nothing to you. She means nothing to your man, who is trying to decide when to pop the question. She is just **there**, a tight young body in a skimpy bikini that clings to the crack in her bottom as she bends over.

Given your man's profound happiness and satisfaction with the moment, coupled with the magnitude of his imminent proposal, is it possible he is even **conscious** of the girl's presence?

Unless he is blind (and has no sense of smell), the answer is **yes**.

Does his awareness of the girl alter, in any way, shape, or form, his love for you?

If he is any kind of man, the answer is **no**.

So, now that we have established there is nothing to be afraid of, let **SMITH AND DOE** escort you **past** the Fantasy Barrier, **into the secret, inner world of your man**.

What is he thinking at that moment? Listen closely, and **hear** his inner voice:

God, this place is so beautiful . . . I can't believe how happy I am . . . I love (insert your name) so much . . . these daiquiris are awesome . . . I'm incredibly high . . . the sun feels so good . . . I can't believe

I'm going to get married . . . This is so exciting! I can't believe I'm getting wood just holding (your name)'s hand . . . oh my, it's showing through my bathing suit . . . I should take (your name) down to the end of the beach where the rocks are and really get it on . . . (your name) will probably give me a blowjob to make things easy, which would be perfect! . . . Yeah, that's what I'll do . . . Shit, look at that chick down there . . . My God, what a fucking body . . . her bikini can barely restrain that rack! . . . she's gotta know her bathing suit's crawling up her crack . . . God, what a sweet ass she's got . . . look at that rack . . . unreal . . . God, would I love to run my tongue all over that . . . Oh, shit, now I really want to fuck (your name) . . . How awesome would it be to have the both together . . . ? Ummmmm . . . The first thing I'd do is . . .

Welcome to **reality**. That's what he's **really** thinking.

But if you were to **ask** what's on his mind at this moment, what would he say? **Without hesitation** he would answer he's thinking of the two of you together making passionate love.

This is his first line of defense against you breaking through his Fantasy Barrier. At this moment, he will **always say what you want to hear**.

Does that make him a liar? In **his** mind, no.

Does it make him a loving, considerate partner? In *his* mind, yes.

To him, not only is honesty in this circumstance irresponsible, it is hurtful to the one he loves, and totally irrelevant in the overall scheme of things. Because he fantasizes being with someone else doesn't mean he would choose that reality, although given the chance, in the right time and place, *he would most assuredly take it for a spin.*

Now you have glimpsed beyond the Fantasy Barrier. It's like the Twilight Zone, only it's real. This is what your man is actually thinking, this is the life he is living *outside your consciousness.*

And now, the question: *How does it make you feel?* At the moment of moments, the moment he loves you the most, *he's fantasizing screwing some girl he doesn't even know.* Screwing her on *your time*, using you as a warm, wet stimulant for his nerve endings. That doesn't thrill you, does it? We mean, a man is a man, but this is taking it a step too far, right? Then you tell yourself, *forget it*, he's not going to screw her, it's just his fantasy. Let him have it, let him get over it. Once he's had his fantasy, it's over and gone. Why let it ruin *your* vacation?

So what do you do? You squeeze his hand and look into his eyes. He smiles, rearranges himself under his bathing suit, gets out of his beach chair, and leads you off to your room.

And you've forgotten all about that girl in the bikini, right?

Like hell you have!

Will you use your newfound knowledge against him?

Of course you will!

Now that **SMITH AND DOE** have shown you what goes on in his mind, you'll watch him like a hawk. And, eventually, he'll realize you're watching him. ***That will slow him down, but it won't stop him.*** To stop him, you must be fanatical. You must bore into his mind using all of your womanly craft and **SMITH AND DOE** knowledge. You must put a stop to nasty thoughts before they take root in nasty soil.

Now that we have established the fact that your man's truth is rarely your truth (or any measure of truth, for that matter), we can move on to explore the whole panorama of his secrets and lies. One thing we ask you to keep in mind at all times as we venture deeper into the world of your man:

Secrets and lies don't make men ***bad***, they just make men ***men***.



The authors (shown here at secret Guatemalan compound).

Loaded VS. Unloaded: The Two Basic States of Men

Wilhelm Reich, the visionary Austrian psychoanalyst who worked with Sigmund Freud, wrote that those who are psychically ill need but one thing to return to a normal state:

“Complete and repeated genital gratification.”

*And Reich wrote this fifty years ago, NEVER HAVING
READ SMITH AND DOE!*

**SMITH AND DOE do not contend that only men are
susceptible to psychic illness.** Yet we have identified a

specific disorder, based on the particularities of the male genitalia, that pertains strictly to men. Through extensive examination and experimentation, we have endeavored to isolate and define this disorder within the context of men's overall condition.

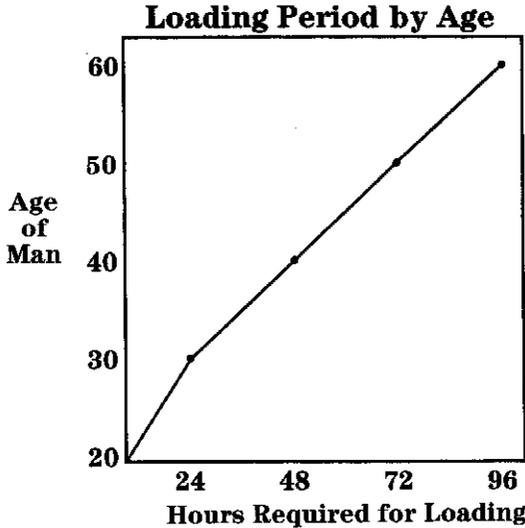
Armed now with the results of our research, we present the following biological fact:

MAN SPENDS HIS LIFE IN ONE OF TWO BASIC STATES: LOADED OR UNLOADED

THE LOADED STATE: A man in the *loaded* state is a runaway train, a disaster in the making. This *loaded* condition is the bane of a man's existence and the primary reason for his transgressions against women. **SMITH AND DOE** define this state as *the period which begins twenty-four hours after a man's last orgasm and extends to his next orgasm.* (Allow forty-eight hours for men over the age of forty, seventy-two hours for men over fifty, and up to a week for men sixty and over. There are exceptions: Some men over fifty [see William Jefferson Clinton] require less than twenty-four hours to become loaded.)

This *loaded* condition is the darkest time in the life of a man.

THE UNLOADED STATE: A man in the *unloaded* state is an eagle soaring on the wind, happy and fulfilled. **SMITH AND DOE** define this state as the *those wonderful twenty-*



(Based on SMITH AND DOE Clinical Studies)

four hours directly following a man's orgasm. (Use same formula as above for differences in age.)

This is the time a man has the *least* propensity to engage in any form of underhanded behavior.

THE SAD TRUTH: As a creature aspiring to happiness, *a man spends the bulk of his waking day trying, in one fashion or another, to reach the UNLOADED state.*

Let's use a simple analogy: **THINK OF THE PENIS AS A GUN.**

It's shaped like a gun. It shoots. And, like a gun, a penis is definitely more dangerous when it's *loaded* than when it's *unloaded* (although we've never heard of anyone getting bludgeoned to death by a flaccid penis). Everyone knows that unless you want to do deadly damage, *never keep your gun loaded.* Fortunately for you, God, in Her infinite wisdom,

also made a penis like a gun in that **a penis can run out of ammunition, too.**

This **penis/gun** analogy dictates that you should repeat the following principle over and over in your mind like a MANTRA:

AN UNLOADED PENIS POSES NO DANGER.

One more time:

AN UNLOADED PENIS POSES NO DANGER.

To illustrate: If your man goes to work **loaded**, he will inevitably seek a target at which to discharge this load. Unless he's a **mo** (the **SMITH AND DOE** clinical term for homosexual), this target will be a **A WOMAN**. A man's target-seeking pattern invariably takes the course of **looking AT** other women, **fantasizing ABOUT** other women, and, if he's really lucky, **unloading IN (or ON)** other women.

On the other hand: If your man goes to work **unloaded**, having just had a righteously Reichian orgasm, **he won't even want to TALK to other women**—he simply couldn't be bothered.

Therefore, **SMITH AND DOE** issue the following stern **WARNING** to women across the globe:

NEVER SEND YOUR MAN INTO A TARGET-RICH ENVIRONMENT IN THE *LOADED* STATE.

Have you ever heard of a man cheating because he gets *too much sex at home*? Can you fathom a man telling his male cohorts he's going on a fake business trip with a beautiful young assistant because he's getting *too many great blow-jobs from the Mrs.*?

AN UNLOADED MAN IS A TRUSTWORTHY MAN.

A man is content when *unloaded*. If *you* are the person who causes him to reach that state, he will reflect his appreciation by being faithful to *you*. Very much like a dog, whose driving need to eat is the reason it treats you like God, *YOUR MAN'S INSATIABLE NEED TO UNLOAD IS THE PRINCIPAL REASON HE TREATS YOU WITH LOVE AND RESPECT*. (You find this comparison repugnant? You're upset with **SMITH AND DOE** for comparing you and your man to dogs in heat? Are you staring at this page in anger and disbelief?)

"THAT'S THE REASON HE'S DATING ME? THAT'S WHY HE PROPOSED MARRIAGE? JUST FOR *SEX*?"

If you think he's with you because he wants to talk to you for the rest of his life, or because you make a bitchin' beef Stroganoff, or simply because you are from Venus and he is from Mars, you might as well turn this book in for a refund—not even **SMITH AND DOE** can save you.

DATING IS A EUPHEMISM FOR KEEPING A GIRL SEXUALLY OFF THE MARKET.

MARRIAGE MERELY MAKES THIS PERMANENT.

If men think they can have fun with you as a friend, have sex with you for the rest of their lives, and not want to throw you out after their orgasm, you have satisfied most, if not all, of the prerequisites for marriage.

EVERYTHING REVOLVES AROUND THE EASE OF MALE ACCESS TO ORGASM WHILE BEING ABLE TO TOLERATE YOU AFTERWARD.

THE SECOND YOUR MAN HAS AN ORGASM, WHERE YOU ARE BECOMES THE LAST PLACE ON THE PLANET HE WANTS TO BE.

Notice how loving and caring a man is *before* he has an orgasm? How about *after* the orgasm?

It's hard to be loving and caring when you're dead asleep.

For those who are confused by this complex concept, **SMITH AND DOE** offer the following simple equation:

$$ntu^2 = \frac{1}{n}(4)y$$

TRANSLATION:

need to unload (*squared*) = love/need for you

It is clear from the above that, as a man's need for orgasm increases, so does his need for you—**EXPONENTIALLY**.

Expressed in words, this means:

If he's just unloaded, you're an annoyance for 24 hours.

He will pay little or no attention to you. While you are trying to snuggle up to him, he will act like a show on TV is critically important. ***He thinks this masks his lack of interest in you.*** Just as, directly after an orgasm at night he goes right to sleep, directly after an orgasm in the morning he jumps into the shower and starts his day (in reality, you've served your purpose for the time being, so he's off to do more important things).

If he's a man you've just met, ***he'd rather chew his arm off than wake you up,*** concocting the most absurd story conceivable to ***get the hell out of there.*** He may even go as far as to have an underling at the office call him at a specified time to aid and abet his escape.

If he hasn't had an orgasm in twenty-four hours or more, you will notice that he will actually PLAN to spend time with you.

"Honey, what are we doing for dinner?" Or, "Honey, come here and sit next to me." Anything to get you near him so he knows the possibility of ***unloading*** is near. To you, he appears to exhibit loving affection. To him, it's a careful

manipulation to make sure his testicles are emptied once he gets to bed.

***If he hasn't had an orgasm in a couple of days,
watch out.***

A man genuinely feels an overwhelming sense of love at this point, like he just can't wait to hold you, hug you, kiss you, and tell you how much he loves you. In reality, the sperm overflowing his testicles has now reached his cerebral cortex. He genuinely believes what he's feeling for you—it seems to him like you've never looked better, you've never been sweeter, he's never loved you more—and he tells you so.

Do not be fooled.

The moment he has an orgasm, he will ***immediately*** find himself wondering how he could possibly have felt the way he did. He'll notice a little cellulite on your legs and your butt. You actually begin to ***appear*** unattractive to him. Don't worry, there's nothing you can do about this. And there's nothing he can do about it. The one thing to always remember: ***Do not take it personally—it has nothing to do with you.***

In terms of caring about your orgasm, he doesn't.

He may make a cursory effort to please you, but usually things like oral sex for ***you*** are quickly followed by acts that are much more enjoyable to ***him***. In reality, his efforts to

please you are never as selfless as they may appear. It does make him feel great to see you writhing in ecstasy at his hands, knowing that he holds you powerless in his grasp. But, more important, he knows you are getting very turned on, and will most likely reciprocate. The hard reality that keeps him working to please you is the virtual guarantee that he will soon be having an orgasm himself, **regardless of what happens to you.**

It's a horrendous double standard. Can you imagine a man's reaction if you performed oral sex on him for ten minutes, ***then suddenly got up, walked outside, and started washing your car?***

HE WOULD BE ENRAGED! HE WOULD BE DEVASTATED!

But that is what men do to women every day. They assume women can deal with it. They act like it's some kind of UNSPOKEN LAW. In the eyes of men, women don't NEED to have an orgasm. They'd LIKE to have an orgasm, but if they don't, hey, that's business as usual.

And, in the case of particularly young or self-involved men, if you **do** have an orgasm, he's a hero. He's a stud. You got lucky, and he hopes you enjoyed it, ***because the chances of you having another one in the very near future are slim and none—AND SLIM JUST LEFT TOWN!***

Do **SMITH AND DOE** honestly believe it is all so bleak? That all men care about is ***unloading?*** What about friendship? Having a partner for life? It can't be ***only*** about physical ***unloading***, can it?

Unfortunately not. *It's even worse than that.*

SMITH AND DOE's vast network of *research volunteers* (males who will swear before God on their family's lives they have never seen or heard of us) have enabled **SMITH AND DOE** to identify a condition known as **SDPLS** (Smith/Doe Perceptual Loading Syndrome). "Perceptual" in this case refers to the mental, or **PSYCHOLOGICAL LOADING** of the male.

To best describe **SDPLS**, we return to the analogy of a penis and a gun and observe the basic *difference* between the two:

**A GUN, AS OPPOSED TO A PENIS, CANNOT BE
PSYCHOLOGICALLY LOADED.**

*And like a gun, a woman cannot psychologically
unload a man.*

(See: **SMITH AND DOE'S** *What Women Don't Want Men to Know*)

In order to best understand **SDPLS**, we must first establish that in the *psychologically LOADED* state, a man feels a *mental* (as opposed to a *physical*) urge to have an orgasm immediately. Physically, he may have *unloaded* less than twenty-four hours ago, but *psychologically*, he *must* have another orgasm as soon as it is physically possible.

How does a man become psychologically loaded?

There are many causative factors for this condition. If he feels *slighted* by you, and/or is in any way needful of *vengeance*, he will be *psychologically loaded*. He feels

the need to *cheat* in order to obtain *revenge* for something you did to him—or that he *imagines* you did to him.

WARNING

IF YOUR MAN IS PSYCHOLOGICALLY LOADED, DISARM HIM IMMEDIATELY.

Unlike *PHYSICAL unloading*, *PSYCHOLOGICAL unloading* is a delicate, two-step process. Very much like a top-of-the-line bomb, your man needs *mindful manipulation* if you are to survive the process of disarming.

First, ask yourself what caused his *psychological loading*.

Have you done something lately to hurt his ego?

Have you unfairly (by *his* definition) criticized him?

Have you been cool to his affections?

Have you accused him of flirting with another woman?

Has he accused you of flirting with another man?

Have you been reading *Playgirl* magazine?

Have you told him a man at work asked you out but you turned him down, telling him you have a boyfriend?

Simple, honest acts like these, in the *perceptual* vision of a man who suffers from **SDPLS**, are significant enough to cause *psychological loading*.

For example, as his anger builds, the **SDPLS**-afflicted man tells himself, "She must have sent off some kind of

signal to cause this other guy to ask her out. And if she's sending out this signal to one guy, she's probably sending it to others . . . and these are just the guys I know about! **God only knows what she's doing behind my back!** She's looking for someone better than me, isn't she? **She's keeping her options open.** You know what!? If she wants someone better, fine! Go out with the guy! **Don't do me any favors!"**

Then he will remind himself, **"Hey, women love me too!** I'm going to go out with my friends **and cheat on her!** **THAT'LL SHOW HER!"**

This is a psychologically loaded man.

If not disarmed within hours of these feelings, he will try to cheat, and even if he doesn't succeed, he will feel better for having tried.

"This doesn't make sense," you say. *"It's all in his imagination. It's insane!"*

Not to him. **To him it's GENIUS**—he's figured it out and he's done the right thing, the only thing. Even if you are right and he is wrong (by **social** definition as opposed to **male** definition), in his mind, someday he **WILL** be right, and then he will be one up on you. **IF YOU DON'T DESERVE IT NOW, HE'LL THINK, YOU'LL DEFINITELY DESERVE IT AT SOME POINT DOWN THE ROAD.**

This explains how the **SDPLS** man becomes **psychologically loaded.**

Now let's return to the DISARMING PROCESS.

Once you've isolated the *cause* of his *psychological loading*, you need to *address it* immediately.

Step One: Question him.

It is IMPERATIVE that you force him to discuss what is bothering him. You must not let him shrug it off or address it for a brief moment and then change the subject. Until he discusses his problem with you in its entirety, the psychological pressure will continue to build and it will be only a matter of hours before he unloads—without your help.

Press him on it. He will try to resist. He will say over and over that nothing is wrong. But something IS wrong. Something is VERY wrong. He feels vulnerable. He feels you will hurt him. His ego is threatened. He feels distrust. Betrayal by you is just around the corner. You will abandon him. He will be left looking like a fool. He will be a laughingstock. He will be alone. And all because he trusted you. BECAUSE HE ALLOWED HIMSELF TO LOVE YOU.

**SMITH AND DOE'S PATENTED
METHOD OF
PSYCHOLOGICALLY
DEBRIEFING YOUR MAN:**

In the attempt to elicit this information, you must assume a *vulnerable position*. Just as the lioness assumes a physi-

cally vulnerable position in order to disarm the much more dangerous, aggressive lion, a woman must not be confrontational when attempting to obtain information a psychologically loaded man does not want to release. For example, you might say, "I know you're mad at me because you think I gave that guy a reason to hit on me, and you suspect I'll do something that will hurt you." This is what he is thinking **but won't say**. If, however, **you say it for him**, it will break up the mental blockage and free him to speak his mind.

When he has finally verbally expressed what he **truly** feels, you will then have succeeded in releasing much of the pressure causing his **psychological loading**.

Step Two: *Physically unload him.*

You must cause him to have an orgasm very soon—only then can you bring him back to the fully **unloaded state**. Remember—**A MAN CANNOT BE PSYCHOLOGICALLY UNLOADED** without also being **PHYSICALLY UNLOADED**. There is no man on earth with a big head strong enough to overwhelm his little head. Even Albert Einstein was reported to have lost his train of thought when Marilyn Monroe entered the room.

The only way to bring your man to the psychologically unloaded state and thereby complete the disarming process is to bring him to the physically unloaded state as well.

Men Helping Men

Men could not keep any secrets or sustain any lies WITHOUT THE TOTAL COMPLICITY OF OTHER MEN. SMITH AND DOE rate this the *most underrated boondoggle* perpetrated by men upon women.

Think back and try to remember—this one won't strain your memory—when was the last time a close friend of your man told you something in confidence, like: “God, he loves you.” Or, “It's amazing—he doesn't even **look** at other women anymore.” Or, “He spent the whole night just talking about you.”

It is more than likely this “confidence” was unsolicited by you. Yet somehow it came at a moment when you were experiencing some serious doubts in relation to your man's **sincerity**. “What amazing timing,” you probably thought to yourself. “Just when I needed to hear it. My guardian angel is working overtime.”

How perfect it seemed, receiving this “inside information”

just when you needed it, offered unsolicited by a trusted friend. Chances are you were so grateful to have misjudged your man's sincerity that you never questioned the sincerity of his cohort.

After all, why would someone you always considered a friend **RANDOMLY VOLUNTEER AN OUTRIGHT LIE?**

The answer is simple: **BECAUSE YOUR MAN TOLD HIM TO.**

Your man knew the doubt going through your mind because, in all probability, **he actually did whatever you suspected him of.** It could have been as simple as forgetting your birthday or as complex as carrying on an affair with your third cousin. But rest assured—whatever he did, no matter how low or how dirty, his male friends **will always be there for him.**

Therefore, **SMITH AND DOE** issue the following **WARNING:**

**Regarding your man's behavior
WHEN YOU WERE NOT THERE,
never—we repeat, NEVER—
believe what his male friends
tell you.**

You've heard the term, **Good Old Boys' Club.** In the military, for instance, the Good Old Boys' Club is a network of high-ranking male officers who do whatever is necessary to cover one another's asses.

In the legal profession, it is the cozy relationships enjoyed by male attorneys, prosecutors, and judges who went to the same schools and harass the same secretaries.

In show business, it is the male power-lunchers, who give each other lucrative deals and keep women portrayed as sex objects on screen.

In the corporate world, it is a tight group of male CEOs who move from one multimillion-dollar job to the next, floating through the boardrooms of publicly held companies on golden parachutes with massive stock options. (When men get fired, other men give them fat severance checks—when women get fired, men give them bad reputations.)

Whatever you may think or hope, ***no women are ever admitted to this club (or ever will be, for that matter).***

How can **SMITH AND DOE** be so cynical and pessimistic?

When it comes to the ***brotherhood of man***, women might as well give up hope it will ever change. Men will cover one another's asses with the most outrageous lies and excuses, but they will ***never*** cover a woman's ass—that is, with anything more than a minuscule thong from Victoria's Secret!

Let's pick any ballpark and see how the game is played. How about ***Monkey Business at the Office?*** The following "hypothetical" is based on a true-life story:

You and your man are having dinner at the home of his business partner and his wife, who are also good friends. After the meal, the four of you are sitting around, leafing through some random snapshots when suddenly ***there is***

your man, smiling into the camera with one arm looped over the shoulder of *a very attractive young woman* you've never seen before. On the other side of the young woman is an unidentified man.

"Who are these people?" you ask.

Without a moment's hesitation, your man's partner replies, "Arthur Lillywhite and his fiancée. I forget her name, but this was taken the day they were engaged."

"That's right," your man seemingly recalls. "What a pair of lovebirds."

With this explanation *the snapshot quickly makes its way to the bottom of the pile*. What possible reason do you have to disbelieve what was said? These are simple, ordinary, everyday people. A business associate and his fiancée.

Do you think: "Wait a minute . . . Why does my man have his arm around another man's fiancée?" Or, "Who the hell is Arthur Lillywhite?" *Of course you do*.

Do you open your mouth and say what you're thinking? *Of course you DON'T*.

Why? Because this is supposed to be a relaxing interlude, friendly, calm—away from the stress of the world, in the home of friends, *the last place you'd be looking for secrets and lies*.

But the fact is, what is actually happening before your very eyes is a **MASSIVE EMERGENCY COVER-UP**, instantly prepared, carefully structured, analyzed in seconds, and executed perfectly by your man and his partner.

They move on to the next snapshot so fast you don't even

get a chance to reflect on the fact that **half the men you know** met their current wives or girlfriends at the office—
WHILE THEY WERE MARRIED OR ALREADY INVOLVED.

You don't get a chance to recall that all those girls at the office were younger and prettier than the wives and girlfriends left behind. That girl in the snapshot, for instance, is a good ten years younger than you.

And what would you do if you **did** get a moment to think about those things? You'd grab that snapshot so fast your man and his cohort wouldn't have time to make up a **name** for the girl, let alone their whole bullshit story about the Lillywhite love affair.

That's what you'd do, wouldn't you?

Not a chance.

Why? Because if you did you'd be branded a **jealous shrew**. Who wants to be with a **jealous shrew**? Who invites **jealous shrews** to their home for friendship and dinner?

WHO WANTS A WOMAN WHO MAKES A SCENE?

So you shut up and the evening rolls on. No scenes, no waves, no outbursts. You're a good little girl. You did what your mother taught you to do.

But if you're still wondering what happened, it's this:

The men were too slick for you.

They had your number. That snapshot was a fast ball down the middle of the plate, and you never even got to swing at it!

Such is the natural, instinctive power of Men Helping Men.

You were called out on strikes. Checkmated. Locked into

position, unable to move. Any suspicion you experienced was aborted before it gained life. Truth was dead in the water.

The men won yet again.

From these examples we see that the basis of ***Men Helping Men*** is that two (or more) lies are better than one. To illustrate this further, **SMITH AND DOE** have been given permission to quote an acquaintance, **J.D.**, based on a guarantee of anonymity:

"My wife—this was my first wife—wanted me to go with her to some jack-off baby shower—I think it was her sister's—so I told her I had to have dinner with my friend Mark and an important business contact from out of town. Actually, MARK was having dinner with the guy. It was a perfectly good story, nothing to be suspicious about. My mistake was in underestimating my wife—I gave her the name of the restaurant. What an idiot I was back then! Well, I was young. Anyway, God knows what made her do it, but she showed up at the restaurant and found the two of them there. With no place setting for me. Mark, who knew where I was, thought fast. He told her I had gotten sick just minutes ago and headed for home. Good old Mark. A man's man. As for the missing place setting, the guy from out of town told her the busboy cleared it when I left. At any rate, as soon as she split from the restaurant, Mark ran out to his car and raced across town to an apartment where I was holed up with two of our favorite hookers. I'll never forget my panic when one of the girls opened the door and there was Mark, sweating like a pig. *"Get the fuck home as fast*

as you can!" he said. Believe me, I was dressed and out the door in a minute. I didn't beat her home, but she believed my story about having to stop at a gas station because I was so sick."

Here is another case of two or more lies adding up to the male version of reality. Had Mark and the out-of-towner been less in tune with the demands of their gender, **J.D.** would never have gotten away with his escapade. ***In the world of men, not only do friends lie for friends, but strangers do, too.***

This is the club into which men are born, a universal association, ***like the Freemasons***, of which your man is ***a card-carrying member.***

But hiding infidelity is not the only area in which Men Help Men.

Consider the case of **Louis** (a false name). Louis was married to a girl who loved to make a big deal of the milestones of life—birthdays, anniversaries, days of sobriety—those times of highest sentimentality. To Louis's wife—as to most women—one of the holiest days of the year was Valentine's Day. Even though Valentine's Day is supposed to be a ***mutual*** show of appreciation, Louis said his wife thought it meant, "Prove that you love me," or, ***"Show me the jewelry!"***

One dark, dreary Valentine's Day, Louis forgot the drill. Totally went blank. No card, no jewelry, no flowers, no nothing. His wife went bananas. Claimed he didn't love her, never thought about her, was just another stingy, egotistical, self-obsessed male.

A simple mistake was quickly turning into a horrible nightmare.

What did Louis do? The first thing he did was exclaim, "YOU DIDN'T GET THE FLOWERS? I don't believe it! That fucking flower store!"

The second Louis stole a moment alone, he called the flower store, fearlessly prepared to genuinely complain that he had ordered flowers and they hadn't arrived. He even had his credit card ready to convince them he had given them the number, that they'd made a mistake and ruined his life.

It turned out he didn't have to go through with it. The person who answered the phone at the flower store was a *man*. That's all it took. Louis explained his dilemma. The man understood and called Louis's wife to tell her the store had made a dreadful mistake, they didn't deliver the flowers—*a huge and expensive display*—that her husband had ordered and paid for.

This was a man Louis had never even met! VOLUNTEERING to lie, and even embellishing!

THIS IS WHAT YOU ARE UP AGAINST! A universal Good Old Boys' Club of liars, cheaters, and con men!

From all these examples of MEN HELPING MEN, **SMITH AND DOE** draw one conclusion and one conclusion only:

what Men don't want Women to know

When you suspect your man of a
transgression,
you can be 100 percent sure he is
guilty
**IF ANY OTHER MAN COMES
TO HIS DEFENSE.**

Case closed.

The Great Double Standard

(Or, Patriarchs on Parade)

In the course of **SMITH AND DOE's** extensive and wide-ranging interviews conducted in strict confidentiality, we were appalled to unearth *one particularly ominous mind-set* that underlies everything men say and do in their relationships with women. Upsetting as it may be, the sheer power of this mind-set is *so shocking* and *holds so much influence over men's thoughts and actions*, we had no choice but to include it in our report.

Perhaps you have heard the line from the classic rock-and-roll anthem, "Shake, Rattle 'n' Roll," in which Big Joe Turner tells his woman:

"Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans!"

Open your mind for a moment. What if you told your man:

"Get out in that yard and rattle those rakes and hoses!"

Let's take it a step further. What if you said:

"MOVE that fat, hairy butt, you limp-dick couch potato!"

Regardless of his most likely benign actions, the first thought to cross his mind would be to shove the couch down your throat.

But why can't a man conceive of YOU shoving a couch down HIS throat? If men can shove couches down women's throats, why can't women shove couches down men's throats?

To men, the answer is the biggest no-brainer of all:

MEN ARE BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN WOMEN.

Because of this simple genetic difference, no matter what men say, in their hearts *they consider you inferior*. This belief is the GREAT SECRET CONSPIRACY of men. Any man who sings a different tune is either a bold-faced liar or a pussy-whipped castrato.

In the early seventies, John Lennon made a record with Yoko Ono called, "*Woman Is the Nigger of the World.*" What they were saying in the subtext of their song was:

***IF MEN COULD GET AWAY WITH IT,
THEY WOULD BUY AND SELL WOMEN
LIKE SLAVES.***

A sickening thought, is it not? Would any man dare to admit such a belief? We think not. Yet, if *female slavery was the accepted way of life*, do you think men would take up arms and crusade against it?

Now we are approaching the heart of the **DOUBLE STANDARD**. By definition, the **DOUBLE STANDARD** is:

***The unstated belief, passed
into law by men, that sets ONE
standard for men and***

ANOTHER for women, allowing men to proudly judge themselves according to a different set of rules than they judge women.

According to men:

If a man loses his temper, he has a short fuse.

If a woman loses her temper, she is a crazy bitch.

If a married man takes a mistress, he is unfulfilled as a husband and father.

If a married woman takes a lover, she is unfit to be a wife and a dirty slut to boot.

If a man is in a bad mood, he is dealing with stress.

If a woman is in a bad mood, she is on the rag.

If a man leaves his family, he is searching for identity.

If a woman leaves her family, she is a piece of shit.

Imagine if Kathie Lee Gifford, instead of her husband, Frank, had been the one screwing another person in the hotel room video . . . ***SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN CRUCIFIED.***

Imagine a young man meeting New Jersey's Governor Christine Todd Whitman in her suite, then telling the world that she dropped her knickers and ordered him to perform

oral sex on her . . . **ON HIS ACCUSATION ALONE, SHE WOULD BE KICKED OUT OF POLITICS FOREVER.**

The examples are endless. When you get to the core of it all, there is **one abiding dogma** fueling this repugnant philosophy. **SMITH AND DOE** are more aghast at the following belief held by men than by any other presented in this book:

MEN GENUINELY BELIEVE THAT THEY WERE BORN TO RULE, AND UNTIL YOU CAN PHYSICALLY KICK THE SHIT OUT OF THEM, THAT'S THE WAY IT WILL STAY.

This twisted logic provides the foundation for the **DOUBLE STANDARD**. Its saddest offspring is that **MEN ONLY RESPECT OTHER MEN**.

Why do men subscribe to this law? Why do they preserve this **DOUBLE STANDARD**?

If you were a king, would you pass a law that made every peasant your equal? Does the President spend his time trying to increase the power of Congress? Do high-ranking executives at major corporations even give so much as a **thought** to the idea of empowering those below them to create a more fair, equal distribution of power?

Women want to believe they've spent the last hun-

dred years attaining equality. Men, in the privacy of their own minds think, "WHATEVER."

For men, the **DOUBLE STANDARD** is the one thing they can always count on. It comforts and consoles them in times of problems with women. It tells them that no matter what they do, they will always triumph over women. It is like sunrise and sunset. It just is. And, in their minds, it always will be.

Ralph Kramden used to say: "***This is my castle, Alice! And in my castle, I am the king!***" When there was a dispute or a question of judgment in the Kramden apartment, it was that belief on which he always fell back.

Surely, you are hoping, ***not all men are Ralph Kramdens.***

Unfortunately (with the notable exception of **SMITH AND DOE**), they all are. ***They just won't admit it.***

They will say anything rather than admit to believing in and protecting their trusted security blanket, the DOUBLE STANDARD.

That is not to say that men won't admit ***to themselves and one another*** there is a **DOUBLE STANDARD**, but they wouldn't be caught dead by other men doing something to change it (hence, the Kevlar-coated eunuchs protecting **SMITH AND DOE**).

SMITH AND DOE have secretly taped a number of business meetings in which men and women took part. The men at all times acted respectful of the women. As soon as the women left the room the men told and laughed at patently sexist jokes they would not have dared utter in the women's presence. Then these same men came out and issued direc-

tives to their employees prescribing behavior designed to foster sexual equality in the office.

Can there be anything more cynical? Masking their ACTIONS with WORDS?

Because a man uses the word **salesPERSON** instead of **salesGIRL**, does he view her as anything more than a hopeful sexual conquest?

The **SMITH AND DOE** "Theorem of Men's Subconscious Motivation" says that:

**IF MEN DIDN'T NEED WOMEN
FOR UNLOADING,
REPRODUCTION, AND A
COMFORTABLE PLACE FOR PIT
STOPS, THEY'D GET RID OF
THEM ALTOGETHER.**

In the musical, ***My Fair Lady***, Professor Henry Higgins sings the famous song, "**Why Can't a Woman Be More Like a Man?**" in which he extols the joys of relationship with a man and bemoans the hell of one with a woman. **IF MOST MEN WEREN'T DISGUSTED BY THE THOUGHT OF ANOTHER MAN'S BUTT ... AND WERE ABLE TO REPRODUCE ON THEIR OWN ... THERE WOULD NOT BE A DOUBLE STANDARD BECAUSE MEN WOULD NO LONGER NEED WOMEN AT ALL. THERE'D BE JUST ONE STANDARD, AND THAT STANDARD WOULD BE:**

MEN RULE AND WOMEN SERVE.

SMITH AND DOE realize we will take more flack, from men *and* from women, for **outing** this closet belief than for anything else we reveal—even though it *is* the rule by which men play.

But there is hope on the horizon! The cavalry has finally arrived! Who are the daring men in white hats? We're **SMITH AND DOE!** And we've come to serve notice to men the world over:

YOUR SECRET IS OUT

**And We Are Here to Arm Women for the
Ultimate Battle Against**

THE DEADLY DOUBLE STANDARD

Deny, Deny, Deny!

Men lie constantly. If they tell you they don't, they're lying.

No man in history has ever uttered the following statement:

"Honey, my conscience is really bothering me. Last week, I met a beautiful girl when you were out of town and she gave me a really great blowjob ***right here in our bed!*** I'm really sorry."

Since the dawn of time, men have been liars. Adam cried to God, "It wasn't my idea! Eve made me do it! Don't blame me, blame her!"

Mr. Innocent. He had nothing to do with it.

Right.

And then, who wrote up the report? ***Who wrote the Bible?***

MEN!

And who did God condemn to bear children in *intense pain and suffering*? Who did he order to *welcome men's "affections"*? Who was commanded to *accept men as master*? Take a wild guess.

WOMEN!

It gets worse from there.

Once men saw what they could get away with, they began to expand their ability to *conquer their conscience* in order to facilitate more and more lying. They became addicted to it. As if lying in the Bible wasn't enough to satisfy this craving, they began to lie in stories, in myths, in books, in paintings, in everything and about everything.

But their addiction, as all addictions do, led to problems. With so many lies in so many venues, it became difficult to keep track of them all. When the lies became too complicated and convoluted, it became impossible to keep a flowchart in their minds, and thus a new system, brilliant in its simplicity, was adopted:

FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, DENY!

When confronted with anything, a man will live by this doctrine.

No matter how strong the evidence.

No matter how strong the conviction of the accuser.

O.J. Simpson is free for one reason and one reason only:

Because when confronted with the truth, **he acted on his male instincts. He denied.** And look what happened. In the face of endless piles of unquestionably rock-solid evidence, O.J. got off. Susan Smith, on the other hand, denied killing her children, but was genetically unable to **sustain** her lie. She finally confessed and will spend the rest of her life behind bars. O.J. never faltered. He will spend the rest of his life on the golf course.

Some people have blamed the prosecution for the O.J. travesty. Others the LAPD. But **SMITH AND DOE KNOW** the real reason O.J. got off: **because there were women on the jury, and when a woman confronts a man who is lying, he will ALWAYS create a reasonable doubt.**

MEN WILL DENY EVERYTHING AND NEVER RELENT.

MEN WILL NEVER CONFESS, NO MATTER HOW STRONG THE EVIDENCE.

MEN WILL QUICKLY TURN THE TABLES AND MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE THEY ARE THE VICTIM.

How do you deal with these facts in your own life?

1. When You Confront Him with a Rumor or Hearsay

In any confrontation, your man will quickly evaluate the quality of your information and the strength of your conviction. If he senses that what you are saying is rumor or hearsay, he will voice **adamant, angry denial.**

But he will continue to bring up the shocking allegations. He will laugh as he denies them, then he will get very angry.

How could you even *think* he would do such a thing? *Then he will storm out in a fit of rage.*

In cases like this, **SMITH AND DOE** recommend that you present the "evidence," and then *immediately take his side*. Let him know you are pissed off at whoever is spreading this ugly story, that you consider that person an idiot, and that you gave the idiot a piece of your mind for having the *gall* to repeat it to you.

Observe him closely. He will bond with you in mutual anger at the individual who besmirched him. He will thank you for sticking up for him, for letting that person know you trust and believe in him more than they could imagine. This is healthy and normal.

If, however, he goes on and on about his concern for your feelings, if he expresses worry about your having to hear all that "crap" again, *if he tells you he wants that person out of your lives, SOMETHING IS DEFINITELY WRONG.*

He has scaled the wall of *compassion for you* and landed in the territory of *pro-active revenge*. In this situation, a clear conscience *should* have been enough to sustain him. If he is driven to revenge by exorcising that person from your lives, it is because he knows that person is capable of blowing his cover again *and he cannot take that chance.*

Finally, if he then engages you in a night of sexual ecstasy *surpassing anything you have ever experienced with him, YOU ARE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE.* As soon as possible, telephone your informer, apologize for calling him or her a lying scumbag, and obtain all the additional rumor and hearsay you can.

2. When You Confront Him with Hard Evidence

(such as a photo, eyewitness, or direct visual contact)

You've caught him red-handed. You've got the evidence and it is seemingly indisputable. You confront him, and what does he do?

It's so absurd he doesn't even want to discuss it.

He actually gets **angry** at you. But stay strong; don't fall for his tricks. You've read **SMITH AND DOE**. You know the game.

Then he does something that confuses you. **He confesses . . . or does he?**

This is yet another male gift. **The ability to admit without really admitting it.** It goes something like this: "Okay sure, I did it. Yeah, I fucked the shit out of her! You happy? You feel better now?" Followed by him storming off.

By creating hyperbole within the "admission," he has planted a genetically engineered, fast-growing seed of doubt. Was he really confessing? What does he mean? Why is he being so mean to me now?

He will continue to walk this tightrope until things blow over or you break up.

A TRUE MAN WILL NEVER CONFESS FOR REAL, EVER. Only a weak-minded man will confess, and you don't want those genes in your lineage anyway, so he did you a favor by showing his true colors. **SMITH AND DOE SAY: A MAN WHO CONFESSES TO ANYTHING IS A MAN WHO IS HIDING MUCH, MUCH DARKER SECRETS.**

Dump him.

Additional Methods of Denial

DENIAL doesn't pertain solely to something a man did or did not do. Men will deny anything and everything that points any finger at them for any reason whatsoever.

If you mention that a girl is pretty, and your man privately agrees with you, **he won't admit it because he doesn't want you to think that he even LOOKS at other girls.** "Not really," he'll say. **SMITH AND DOE** say: ***A crafty man is a dangerous man.***

ANOTHER, more insidious form of denial is **OMITTED DENIAL.**

Omitted Denial is usually engaged in by a man who is passive/aggressive. For instance: If your man is critical of other women's body parts (for example, the **butt**) and you suspect that you have a big butt, and he has never said **you do NOT have a big butt**, you can rest assured **he is repulsed by your butt.**

Or, if he is disgusted by men putting the make on your girlfriend and he has never said **he would not** put the make on your girlfriend, you know he is masturbating thinking about putting the make on your girlfriend.

Be especially vigilant for that most devious of denials, **Omitted Denial.**

THE GENIUS OF MEN: Men are smart enough to anticipate that you may eventually use various tidbits of information and clues to piece together a whole story. Therefore, he behaves like a serial killer who intentionally changes his type of victims, his modus operandi, and the locale of his

prey in an attempt to throw the police off his trail. ***Your man will never willingly give you ANY information that will help you tie together evidence of his crimes.***

For instance, let's say your man's lifelong fantasy is to be with two women at once. Let's also say that your man has a friend in San Francisco who lives with two bisexual girls. Because your man anticipates that someday, maybe even years from now, he may visit this friend, he will not reveal his fantasy, or even the existence of his friend and his roommates, because if he ever tries to visit his friend, you will remember his fantasy, combine it with your knowledge that two bisexual nymphs are going to be sleeping in the same vicinity, and use it against him. He knows you will beg him not to go, and worse yet, you'll check up on him every minute.

Therefore, the genius of your man lies in ***denying and lying IN ANTICIPATION of something that may not happen for years—if ever!***

Thus, **SMITH AND DOE** issue the following manifesto:

**WHEN A MAN IS ACCUSED OF
SOMETHING AND HE
DENIES IT VEHEMENTLY,
CHANCES ARE THAT, JUST
LIKE O.J., HE'S ABSOLUTELY,
100 PERCENT
GUILTY.**

Life

at the Office

FACT #1: A successful, well-dressed man attracts women.

FACT #2: Men are attracted to beautiful young women.

Put the two together, and you have LIFE AT THE OFFICE.

Men, especially as they grow older, crave constant reminders that they are still attractive to women. ***It is in the office that your man can truly cater to this need,*** with the total security of knowing you will not interfere or find out what he does when he's there.

Even if he's not crazy about his actual job, going to work

is a *social vacation* for him, and he will milk it for all it's worth. **This is his sandbox. His playroom.** This is where he subtly flirts with twenty-year-old interns, where he seemingly mentors beautiful, young MBA's, or just stares and fantasizes about receptionists in short skirts.

You probably know the drill since you've probably had at least one serious relationship with someone in *your* office (and a few other "crushes" at some point in your career as well).

A man, on his own, at the office, is not a pretty picture. In fact:

IF YOU SAW YOUR MAN AT THE OFFICE WHEN YOU ARE NOT PRESENT, YOU WOULD BECOME PHYSICALLY ILL.

If you saw the way he "jokingly" coos to a young intern, "You look wonderful today! If I wasn't married . . ."

If you saw the way he talks to his male cohorts about "the lungs on that new secretary . . ."

If you saw the way a business meeting quickly turns into a social call when the person he's meeting turns out to be an attractive female . . .

This isn't to say that all men use the office as a singles bar. And we're not saying that all men fully utilize the beautiful young tools that surround them.

What **SMITH AND DOE** are in fact saying is *that your*

man is in a dangerous environment when he's at work, and thus you must heed this warning:

IF HE HAS ANY ATTRACTIVE UNDERLINGS, BE WARNED.

It doesn't matter if your man is the President of the United States or the assistant manager of the local Thrifty—if there are women working under him, you can rest assured that he is toying with their minds.

HE WILL EMPLOY EVERY MANEUVER HE'S EVER LEARNED—EVEN TRY OUT NEW ONES—TO MAKE AS MANY WOMEN AS POSSIBLE FALL FOR HIM.

A funny comment here, a compliment there, a helpful piece of needed advice . . . gently pulling them along on a leash, hoping and counting on them to eventually fall in lust (or, if necessary, in *love*) with him.

My man wants to fall in love with a hairy-lipped, overweight, nearsighted assistant pharmacist at Thrifty? What in God's name are you saying?

What **SMITH AND DOE** are saying is this:

**IN THE EYES OF YOUR MAN,
THERE CAN NEVER BE TOO
MANY WOMEN WHO LUST FOR
AND WANT HIM.**

Even if it is his genuine intention to remain faithful, he will take solace in the fact that the fat assistant pharmacist has a crush on him. He'll revel in the knowledge that she told her friend she thinks he is "adorable."

For men this is the chase, *and letting women chase after THEM is a welcome respite from countless years of doing the chasing themselves.*

But do not despair. Now that you have SMITH AND DOE, you have the confidence of knowing that when your man attempts to pull the wool over your eyes regarding what happens at work, he might as well come out and ask you for a condom—ribbed for that matter.

SMITH AND DOE *know* your need to recognize and to understand what is going on behind those mahogany boardroom doors, and we will not let you down (even though we risk being fired and trashed by our male-dominated publisher).

If your man has simply found himself in a female-rich environment *through no fault of his own*, you should simply worry and keep a close eye out for any contact with sexy female underlings—meetings to "go over notes," "preparations for joint presentations," weekend "catch-up sessions," and other such fabricated clichés.

But if your man has CREATED THIS ENVIRONMENT HIMSELF, by hiring these women on his own, and they seem abnormally attractive, YOU SHOULD BE TERRIFIED.

A man who *creates* a temptation-ridden environment is a man who *wants to be* in a temptation-ridden environment,

Rule of Thumb Guide to Office Relationships

Position of Man

Sexually Receptive Females



Mailroom Clerk

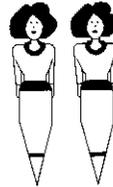
NONE



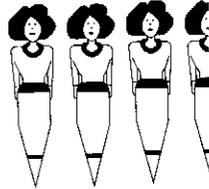
Executive Assistant



Executive



Executive Vice-President



Chief Operating Officer

UNLIMITED

and **SMITH AND DOE** are here to give you a hint why he's doing it: *it's not to test his self-restraint.*

If you confront him, and he tells you he had nothing to do with hiring these women, that hiring is "Bob's responsibility," don't believe him. If he has any input whatsoever into who works at his company, the hiring of these females is his personal wish fulfillment.

Why would he do this? *He wants easy access.* He can pick and choose the women he wants to surround him, knowing full well that he has dramatically improved his odds of those women finding him attractive (as opposed to, for example, meeting them at a bar). It's like loading the dice. **THESE HAPLESS WOMEN HAVE LITTLE CHOICE BUT TO FALL FOR HIM.**

THE WORKPLACE IS A DANGEROUS SITE (at which your man cannot be protected by wearing a hard hat, unless it is over his penis).

How many times have you heard about a man having an affair with a woman who works *three miles down the street*? How many marriages have been ruined because of a man's relationship with a woman he saw *on the highway driving the opposite direction*?

NO, IT'S AT THE OFFICE WHERE THE SEEDS OF THESE TRANSGRESSIONS ARE PLANTED, AND THERE COULDN'T BE A BETTER CLIMATE FOR THEM TO GROW.

But it works both ways, doesn't it? Haven't you seen the movie **DISCLOSURE**? What about sexual harassment *of your man by a woman*?

The only time your man considers a woman's sexual advances "harassment" is when she weighs two hundred pounds and looks like Rodney Dangerfield.

Men ***fantasize about*** and ***yearn for*** harassment (which, as far as men are concerned, is the wrong choice of words—how about *pure luck*?) Men, besides laughing within their ranks at Michael Douglas's portrait of "resistance" in ***DISCLOSURE*** (a carefully disguised, nationally disseminated ***Men Helping Men*** onscreen ploy), fantasize being put in a "horrible" situation like his. (If their superior looks like Demi Moore, all men in the immediate work area should be regularly cold-showered and given saltpeter lunches.)

If you posted a sign-up for male volunteers to submit themselves to sexual harassment by a beautiful superior, THE LINE WOULD WRAP AROUND THE BLOCK!

Like we said, it doesn't work both ways.

Now that we have established that you are at a severe disadvantage with your man at the workplace, what can you do to help even the odds?

SMITH AND DOE'S Five Major Points of Workplace Safety

1. BE AWARE OF THE DANGER.

Now that you know what is going on there, take a more aggressive stance.

2. QUESTION EVERYTHING.

“Where is your meeting?” “Why is it so early?” “Why only the two of you?”

3. **BE PRO-ACTIVE.** Do a drive-by at one of these “meetings” and make sure his car is where he told you he was going. Surprise him at work every once in while, just to keep him on his toes. If you show up and he’s chatting it up with a beautiful assistant, you’ll know the face of the enemy.

4. ASK WHO HE LUNCHEDED

WITH. Do this consistently. Your man will sense that you are on to him. Suspicious women make men much more thoughtful about cheating, because if a man knows he’s likely to be questioned about his whereabouts, he’ll be a lot less

likely to do anything questionable. Leaf through his daybook, eyeing his lunch and dinner schedule. He'll act like he doesn't care, but he'll steal glances and begin to sweat.

5. BEWARE OF OFFICE

PARTIES. When alcohol comes into the picture, what started off as a harmless flirtation can end up as raging sex in the back room. Whenever possible, accompany your man to these events. If you have serious apprehensions about what might occur, get sick and make him stay home to take care of you.

Copy down these five points and paste them in your daybook, diary, or whatever chronicle you consult on a daily basis. Adherence to the **FIVE MAJOR POINTS OF WORK-PLACE SAFETY** is *absolutely critical* to the ultimate success and endurance of your relationship.

And all you have learned from **SMITH AND DOE** about office shenanigans becomes even more important when your man goes away on “business” . . .



The authors brilliantly mask their identity at squalid safe house location.

“Business Trips”

(or, The Great Getaways)

Most of men's cheating takes place on business trips.

In order to understand why, you need to know why your man *doesn't* cheat.

**THE PRIMARY REASON MEN
OCCASIONALLY RESTRAIN
THEMSELVES FROM
CHEATING CAN BE
SUMMED UP IN ONE WORD:
FEAR**

Men are terrified of getting caught, *and the bulk of that fear emanates from the knowledge that you could be right around the corner.*

The Four-Hundred-Mile Rule

All men, whether consciously or otherwise, subscribe to the following rule:

Any hanky-panky, when indulged in at least four hundred miles from home, is almost 100 percent safe from discovery.

When your man has just gotten off a plane and you are at least four hundred miles away—***it's SHOWTIME!***

Here's how it works: your man will arrive at his destination and take a taxi to his hotel. His first phone call will be to you. It seems cute and loving, ***but what this phone call means to him is much different from what it means to you.***

To you, he has called because he loves and misses you.

To him, he's just confirmed that you are at least four hundred miles away and didn't follow him. Even if you were to hop in your car the moment he hangs up the phone, he knows you'll never catch him in time—he has nothing to worry about.

Once he hangs up with you, he'll grab the nearest Yellow Pages or classified section of the local newspaper, look up "Escorts" or "Massage," and *voilà*, instant **UNLOADING**—with no red tape.

Other times, a man will ask the concierge where he can "get a drink." He will head down to the bar, sit there, and

begin drinking, staring at anything remotely attractive. If he doesn't cheat in **this** environment, it's because he failed, and when he gets back to the room, the first thing he's likely to do is dive back into the Yellow Pages.

How can you monitor what your man is doing four hundred miles away?

1. CALL OFTEN. This is the key to keeping your man on his toes. Always know his whereabouts. Ask him to keep his cellular phone on his person. Call his hotel room at 2:30 A.M. to tell him you were missing him (if he's not there—or if he is at any time unaccounted for—you've got him). After he says he's going to sleep, wait an hour, then call him again. If he doesn't answer, he's a lying cheat. (In anticipation of the lie that he slept through the ringing, **SMITH AND DOE** say: *puh-leese!*)

2. CHECK HIS CREDIT CARD RECEIPTS AT THE END OF THE MONTH AFTER HE'S BEEN AWAY ON BUSINESS. Question anything that looks remotely suspicious. Any charges over \$150 that are not *clearly* a restaurant are more likely the escort service he used to get his prostitute. If he denies this fact, simply have the credit card company get you a contact number for the originator of the charge. Your man will be in shock when you catch him, and **SMITH AND DOE** will need to move to yet another safe house. If your man refuses to let you see his charge summaries, he's definitely hiding something.

3. ASK WHOM HE HAD DINNER WITH, and then write down his answer. Two weeks later, you can catch him in a lie by casually mentioning that “dinner you had with X.” If he doesn’t seem to know what you are talking about, *even for an instant*, you’ve got him.

4. REMEMBER EVERYTHING HE TELLS YOU. If there’s one thing a man has trouble doing, it’s keeping track of all his lies. More men have slipped up during routine questioning than by any other method of unearthing their sins. By remembering the dates, names, and places of his supposed business dealings, you will find it simple to catch him in a lie.

5. IF HE TELLS YOU HE’LL CALL YOU AND HE DOESN’T, raise a major red flag. This is a typical way that men will divert your attention from their actual or intended plans. By leading you to believe that you will speak later in the evening, your man has caused you to postpone the questions you were going to ask (e.g., Where is dinner? Who is it with? etc.) until it’s too late. By the next day, his responses become generalizations. At that point, there’s little you can do. “Giorgio’s Trattoria” becomes “Some Italian place.” “Susie, Carol, and Anna” become “some salespeople from the other company.” The night before, it would have been impossible for him to claim that he didn’t know the exact place that he was going to eat and exactly with whom he would be dining. **ALWAYS GET THE INFO EARLY.**

6. WHEN YOU THINK YOU'VE CAUGHT HIM IN A LIE:

BE STRONG, WOMAN! *Never relent—and increase the intensity of your questioning.* Your man, when pressed to the wall, will tap into a seemingly limitless reservoir of smooth, calculated lies. The moment you give him an out, he will not only take it, he will mold it to his purpose. But press him. Give him nowhere to run. Eventually, he will collapse under your grilling and in **your** court, there's no pleading the fifth.

**ONCE YOU'VE CAUGHT
YOUR MAN IN ANY LIE
WHATSOEVER (AS MINOR
AS THE LOCATION OF
DINNER) RELATING TO A
BUSINESS TRIP, YOU HAVE
THE RIGHT TO BELIEVE HE
HAS LIED ABOUT
EVERYTHING, AND HAS
MOST LIKELY CHEATED
(OR AT LEAST TRIED TO).**

We realize it's unrealistic to assume that you can stay on top of his shenanigans and not look like a jealous shrew. So what will your man think about all this? It may seem shocking, but if your man truly cares about you he will

silently appreciate your keeping tabs on him; it's a sign that you care about him and are concerned about your relationship.

What if your man gets really angry about your keeping tabs on him? If you become the police, will he be forced to scheme and lie more than ever? Will his anti-authoritarian instincts flare up and explode in your face? Will he become irritated and resentful of your lack of trust?

SMITH AND DOE say that a man who makes a big issue of trust is a man who isn't worthy of any.

An innocent man will respond to your "snooping" indifferently. Once you've made a habit of it, your keeping tabs on him will become a playful joke that he'll laugh about and think is "cute." But deep inside the dark recesses of his mind, he'll know that it won't be as easy to get away with extracurricular activities, and your keeping tabs will keep his libido at bay. When criminals know they are being watched closely by the police, do they commit more crimes? Hell, no, they exhibit exemplary behavior—*even the most wretched serial-killing, pedophiliac, entrail-eating murderer becomes a model citizen*. And as long as the heat is on, so he will stay.

Even so, **SMITH AND DOE** urge you to heed this **WARNING:** Carefully consider the consequences before you begin your quest for evidence. Always assume the worst beforehand and be prepared to pay the price for coming face-to-face with the truth.

A
L
(o

Men a
alwa

Ma
to "Ida
of thir
was ve
willing

As
in an e
beautif
terms
GAG R
did sor

home

Th

in the

At

A Momentary Lapse of Reason (or, The Shortest Chapter)

Men are scum when it comes to sex, but they are not *always* scum. We'll give you an example.

Many years ago, **DOE** was on a legitimate business trip to "Idaho." Once there, he did his business, and in the course of things met a beautiful girl at a local watering hole. She was very interested in **DOE** and made it clear that she was willing to do anything.

As **DOE** sat there, thousands of miles away from his wife, in an entirely different time zone, in a deserted bar with a beautiful, intoxicated female (who told him in no uncertain terms she had one of those blessed constitutions called NO GAG REFLEX), with an empty hotel room beckoning, **DOE** did something very strange. *He said good night and went home by himself.*

This tragedy happens to most men at some point in their lives.

At the end of the night, as the woman waxed on about

her attraction to **DOE**, he had begun to think about what he was doing. And through the haze of alcohol, and in spite of his painfully *loaded* state, **DOE** played through the pain, and came to realize that *all he was doing was bringing hurt into the world.*

He was going to hurt this woman, who had no idea he was married and genuinely wanted to date him. He was going to hurt his wife, who was sound asleep, blissfully ignorant to the horror unfolding thousands of miles away.

Did **DOE** made the right decision?

Yes and no. To you, his decision was right. Finally, a man who can reason and realize that the love of his life is more valuable than a one-night stand with a faceless stranger.

The male reaction is quite different.

DOE WAS A WEAK-MINDED FOOL. WAS HE NUTS!? WAS HE ON DRUGS?

In a momentary lapse of reason, **DOE** was weak enough to be overcome by his conscience (Score: 1 for the head with a conscience, 2,398 for the head without one.) This caused him to make what was *clearly* the wrong decision.

What does **DOE** himself feel? Is he proud of himself for walking away?

Or does **DOE** wish he could go back in time and take advantage of that deep-throated beauty?

OF COURSE HE DOES!

Does he masturbate thinking about *what could have been?*

OF COURSE HE DOES!

In fact, DOE berates himself daily for having acted like A WEAK-MINDED IDIOT!

SMITH had a "friend" who related a story **SMITH** remembers to this day. When this friend told his father about a beautiful, eighteen-year-old bridesmaid who flirted seductively with him at a wedding, his friend's father asked what happened.

"Nothing," **SMITH's** friend answered.

"What do you mean, *nothing?*?" the father demanded. "*YOU DIDN'T TAKE HER UP ON IT?*"

"Well, no . . . nothing happened," **SMITH's** friend repeated, feeling somewhat confused. *What's Dad's problem? What did I do wrong?* he wondered.

The father looked at **SMITH's** friend and motioned for him to sit down. **SMITH's** friend eagerly awaited the words of wisdom that would imminently spill forth from this wise old man, and spill forth they did.

"Son," he said calmly, "*you can never regain a lost fuck.*"

Do you still hope and pray that your man is one of those who will pass up a sexual opportunity with a beautiful woman? Is it your most cherished hope that your man is different from the rest of the scum of this earth?

SMITH AND DOE will let you in on a gruesome secret:

**EVEN IF YOUR MAN PASSES
UP A 100% GUARANTEED
SAFE SEXUAL
OPPORTUNITY, THUS
JOINING THE THIN RANKS
OF MEN WHO HAVE ALSO
DONE SO, HE WILL MAKE
DAMN SURE THAT THE
NEXT TIME HE GETS THE
CHANCE HE DOESN'T MAKE
THE SAME MISTAKE TWICE!**

Masturbation

Ask any honest man (that is, if you can find one) how many times he's masturbated in his lifetime, and he won't give you an answer. But it's not because he doesn't want to.

IT'S BECAUSE HE HAS MASTURBATED SO MANY TIMES HE COULDN'T POSSIBLY COUNT.

If men couldn't satisfy the ***URGENT PHYSICAL NEED*** for an orgasm (versus the ***INCESSANT PSYCHOLOGICAL DESIRE*** for an orgasm, which is the status quo), they would probably go insane. It is the act of self-manipulation alone that allows men to satisfy this need and desire at their slightest whim. You should consider yourself lucky that your man can only masturbate with his hand, because if he was limber enough to use his mouth, ***you'd never see him outside of your locked bathroom again.***

Masturbation is the only sexual act that takes place without your participation that can be beneficial to you. ***It allows your man to reach the unloaded state without the aid of another woman.***

That is, the act itself is *usually* beneficial to you.

What the act **represents**, however, is a whole other matter that **SMITH AND DOE** are obliged to explain to you:

Your man's frequency of masturbation is a crucial indicator of his sexual desire for you. What takes place in a man's mind at some point will manifest in reality—and it's up to you to be that reality—

OR IT WILL SURELY BE SOMEONE ELSE.

So it's time you start paying much closer attention to what's going on behind that bathroom door. (Hint: If you hear a repetitive slapping noise, it's not your man's hands clapping between pushups.)

Be warned: do not let your man know you are on to his masturbatory trail, or he will go into the **SMITH AND DOE** state of ***Covert Self-Satiation***, a condition in which he takes extreme measures to mask his distressing pattern of excessive masturbation.

Worse yet, if he sees this dreaded book lying around and realizes that **SMITH AND DOE** have come to unlock the bathroom door, thus informing you of his secret endeavors, your man will quickly become even more guarded. He will make up elaborate reasons for doing even the most innocuous of things, like "reading downstairs" or "not being able to sleep."

Because he **knows** you've read **SMITH AND DOE** (who, to his eternal chagrin, **KNOW**), he will **know** that you **know** that if he lets you **know** how often he's masturbating, you'll

soon **know** that he's going elsewhere (at least in his mind) for something, which so far you've **known** nothing about.

His worst nightmare is that you'll start to think about all these things, and soon you'll remember that pair of your underwear you found behind his computer, and that feeling of starch on the carpet in front of the TV set, and that dog-eared *National Geographic* on sexual initiation in the Congo.

If your man **rarely** masturbates, he is more than likely satisfied with your sex life.

This is an excellent position for you to be in. You are at far lower risk of his straying when he is satisfied and, thus, **unloaded**. In mathematical terms, the **frequency** of your man's masturbation is **inversely proportional** to his sexual satisfaction with you which leads us to . . .

THE FLOAT FACTOR IMPERATIVE

The amount your man masturbates is equal to the total centiliters of sperm contained in his testicles at any given moment multiplied by the average number of erections he has each day, divided by the number of orgasms he has had in the last forty-eight hours.

You'll give yourself a headache trying to do the math in this highly complicated equation, but in layman's terms it simply means the more sperm weighing down his testicles, the lower the testicles will float in the scrotum. As a man instinctively needs his testicles as close to his body as possible, he is physically compelled to reduce the drag by lightening the load (**unloading**), thus emptying and raising the testicles to their original position. Testicles that do not freely float cause a physical sensation that must and will result in **unloading**.

In other words, less retained sperm combined with a larger number of orgasms results in a lower frequency of masturbatory episodes, and hence, an exponentially more satisfied man.

***If your man masturbates often,
or is in a chronic state of
Covert Self-Satiation, be
warned: HE IS A TICKING BOMB.***

Does he seem to shower six times a day? Does he mosey downstairs as you are falling asleep with a video copy of *My Fair Lady* in his hand? (Glance **inside** the box, and you'll find quite a different plot, if you can find a plot.) Does he just want to cuddle when you want to give him what he usually wants most: oral satisfaction? All these and more are reasons

to get worried—your man is not getting something that, quite frankly, he **physiologically needs**.

You see, if a man wants blowjobs, **and you don't do blowjobs**, your man is **not** going to decide he no longer needs blowjobs. He isn't doing this to spite you, rather, **it is simply not his decision to make**.

He **needs** certain things sexually, and **IT IS YOUR JOB TO FIND OUT WHAT THOSE NEEDS ARE IF YOU ARE TO KEEP HIM FAITHFUL AND YOUR RELATIONSHIP SOUND**. (This is not an example of **SMITH AND DOE** Helping Men.)

If your man wants blowjobs, he will get blowjobs. If they don't come from you, they'll come at first from beyond his Fantasy Barrier. But this relatively harmless substitute for the real thing will not last long. Soon, he will inevitably seek the warm, wet mouth of another living person.

It's a horrible fact, but if your loving man loves anal sex, and you can't even conceive of trying it, and he then tells you he's "okay" with your lack of interest, **SMITH AND DOE** are here to cast you from your world of fantasy into harsh reality.

YOUR MAN IS GETTING ANAL SEX, at first in his mind through open masturbation or Covert Self-Satiation—**but soon he'll want the real thing**.

This doesn't mean he's getting it on a daily basis, or even on a regular basis, **but he is getting it**. His seeming complacency and understanding should now become, thanks to **SMITH AND DOE, A SCREAMING RED SIREN**.

**IF, WITHOUT YOUR ASKING,
YOUR MAN TELLS YOU
ABOUT A SEXUAL NEED,
TAKE THIS VERY SERIOUSLY,
FOR HE WILL RARELY TELL
YOU TWICE. IF HE DOESN'T
GET WHAT HE ASKS FOR, HE
WILL GET IT ELSEWHERE.**

The fact that your man even *bold* you what he wants is a very significant sign. For one, it shows that he is communicating his needs, and *without communication no monogamous sexual relationship can survive*, much less flourish.

But more important, the act of telling you something this intimate means that not only does he want what he's asking for, *but he genuinely feels that he needs it.*

YOU MUST NOT IGNORE THIS VERY IMPORTANT SIGN FROM YOUR MAN, or his failure to be faithful will be a result of your failure to pay attention.

A common mistake women make is to satisfy his request for a short time, and then forget about it as though his need has been fully satiated.

THIS IS A HORRIFIC MISTAKE.

Your man still wants what he asks for, AND HE ALWAYS WILL. Giving him a taste of it and then taking

it away is akin to taunting a full grown, starving lion with a big, bloody slab of red meat. It's not something you want to do, and you're likely to get hurt.

SMITH AND DOE hereby issue the following SEXUAL IMPERATIVE:

DON'T EVER FORGET WHAT YOUR MAN TELLS YOU HE WANTS, AND DON'T EVER STOP GIVING IT TO HIM, OR HE WILL SURELY FULFILL HIS DESIRES WITH A MORE WILLING PARTICIPANT.

(SMITH AND DOE GUARANTEE THE ABOVE OR YOU MAY RETURN THE UNUSED PORTION OF THIS BOOK FOR A FULL REFUND!)

How can men *need* something sexual to stay faithful? Why can't they simply curb their urges like any other civilized human?

BECAUSE, BESIDES BEING UNCIVILIZED, MEN'S SEXUAL NEEDS ARE INFINITELY STRONGER THAN THOSE OF THE MOST ADDICTED DRUG ADDICT ON EARTH.

When a man *needs* something sexually, there is nothing that will stop him from getting it, and if he can't get it for free, **he can always just pay for it** (see **PROSTITUTES AND YOUR MAN**). **THIS VICIOUS CYCLE NEVER ENDS!**

Thus, **SMITH AND DOE** are compelled to issue yet another edict:

IF YOUR MAN IS MASTURBATING
MORE THAN ONCE A WEEK
(THAT YOU KNOW OF), **FORCE**
HIM TO TELL YOU WHAT HE
WANTS THAT YOU AREN'T
GIVING HIM, OR YOUR
RELATIONSHIP IS HEADED FOR
DISASTER.

Trust us on this one.

Prostitutes and Your Man: Perfect Together

Hugh Grant is naked, lying in bed next to his stunningly gorgeous, highly intelligent, perfect specimen of a girlfriend, Elizabeth Hurley.

On an emotional level, he truly loves this wonderful woman and has probably been considering asking her to marry him. Mentally, she keeps his intellect active and vital. Physically, she is absolutely perfect. Her silken skin rubs up against him and he can't help but feel aroused . . .

So what does Hugh do? He gets in his car, drives through the seediest, filthiest streets of Hollywood, finds a hideous prostitute, and gets a blowjob from her in his car.

*If a man would do that to **ELIZABETH HURLEY**, one of the world's most desirable women, can you imagine what your man would do to YOU?*

Why in God's name do men do such horrible things?

How can a man prefer a skanky, disease-ridden, streetwalking slut to a beautiful, loving girlfriend, mistress, or wife?

You might as well ask why the sky is blue or why birds sing.

Technically, the answer is simple (see: ***Loaded vs. Unloaded***). But to ***understand*** the answer, well, that's a whole other story. Let's take a little peek at ***your*** man . . .

He's on a business trip, walking down the street, heading for his hotel after a scrumptious meal. He spies a sexy, scantily clad beauty standing in the shadows. As he walks past her, she says, "Looking for some action?"

His first reaction is shock—but that's not disgust you see written on his face.

He's actually thinking, "***Could I possibly be so lucky? Could this babe actually be a ho?!?!***"

He turns to look, and she is smiling, beckoning.

Jackpot! This will be as simple as reaching into his wallet.

Wait . . . he thinks. I shouldn't do this.

He's feeling guilty? you ask. Nope. He's just worried she might be a cop. ***It's worth the risk, he decides.***

At this point, the ***memory of you*** has been relegated to a small, locked room in his mind, guarded by a billion testosterone sentries, to be freed only when he returns to the ***unloaded*** state.

He accepts the young lady's proposal. ***He doesn't even bother to bargain***, like he did over that dinky antique cup he bought for you at that garage sale.

He escorts the young lady up to his room. ***At this***

moment, your man has never been happier. He will genuinely feel like he felt with you on your first sexual encounter. **He's thrilled!** And he's never gotten what he wanted faster, forgot about it sooner, and lied about it more easily.

He has enjoyed a genuinely perfect evening.

He harbors no fear of repercussions and will most likely brag to his friends about it. And those friends will be at *your* dinner parties, whispering to their wives about what a jerk your husband is—(**“he gets whores!”**)—using your man as a scapegoat to divert attention from their *own* latest pay-for-sex adventure. (Yes, **Men Helping Men** sometimes works in mysterious ways.) What is this fascination with prostitutes? Movies, books, plays, Broadway shows, **your neighborhood**—prostitutes are everywhere. Why? Because before there was anything, there was prostitutes. Before priests, before soldiers, **even before lawyers** (well, maybe not before lawyers).

Why are prostitutes so irresistible to men? Why is prostitution the world's oldest profession?

Let **SMITH AND DOE** answer this question by analyzing it piece by piece.

The first principle underlying the **ho'** phenomenon is **the indescribable joy of the ONE-NIGHTER**. In men's minds there is no more perfect way to spend time with a woman than getting it on and getting her out. This is not only true for the way men feel about prostitutes—it's how they feel about **all women**.

SMITH AND DOE are willing to stake their reputation on the following statement:

There is nothing in this world a man treasures more than an unforgettable, torridly sexy ONE-NIGHTER.

What about *love*, you cry? Children? Family? Money? Good deeds?

In the great scheme of things, those values are certainly appreciated. But what is the most lasting of all? What does a man keep with him right up until his very last breath? *A wonderful memory of TOTAL UNLOADING.*

A memory that brings back his YOUTH, his STUDHOOD, his VIRILITY.

You disagree? A man treasures nothing more than his children, you insist? Or the power he wielded in the world of men? Or the wonderful woman who stood by his side through thick and through thin, through famine, disease, and his typical male bullshit?

SMITH AND DOE emphatically state that if you believe this, you've rented one too many Disney movies. As proof of our case, we submit the following as an acid test:

Two well-seasoned men are sitting on a park bench. It's a lazy day in the autumn of their years. As their minds wander back through their *most cherished memories*, **what do you suppose they choose to reminisce about?** Let's listen in . . .

"I'll never forget what's-her-name . . . Who cares what her name is . . . I met her in Delahanty's bar . . . We were knockin' 'em down, one after the other . . . She was beautiful . . . blond, blue eyes, white teeth, a face like an angel . . .

and a body? Lord! Built like a brick shithouse! You'd come in your pants just lookin' at her . . ."

"Wow . . ."

"Oh my, my, my . . . And she started talkin' to me! Talkin' about this, that, the other thing . . . Well, one thing led to another and—as God is my witness—that babe took my hand and slid it under her dress! I about shit my drawers!"

"Good thing you didn't . . ."

"The two of us got totally shitfaced and went back to her place." (He removes, polishes, and puts back his dentures.)

"Really . . . ?"

"I'm tellin' ya—am I the type to lie? Have I ever lied to you? This babe did tricks like a fuckin' circus contortionist! She had my dick in one hole and out the other so fast it made my head spin! Gave me the most incredible blowjob of my life. The woman had a mouth like a Saint Bernard! I came seven times that night! As God is my witness. Incredible! One night of love, a lifetime of memory. That night's lasted longer than my six-ply Depends! Every time I have to get it up for my wife I think about that fuckin' blonde . . . the best piece of ass I ever had!"

THIS is what men remember!

THIS is what makes an impression on them!

THIS is what they brag about!

Those two characters are no different from any other men! Have you ever heard a man bragging about

100 *finding a homeless dog and returning it to its rightful owner?*

This vignette illustrates the critical importance and lasting legacy of a **ONE-NIGHTER** in the life of a typical man.

We move on now to the next step in defining the joy men take in the **one-nighter**. An ideal **one-nighter** must contain the following two key elements:

Element One: An assured lack of attachment. This is accomplished by (a) alerting the **one-nightee** up front that the male is taken; (b) explaining to her in no uncertain terms that the male has no interest in seeing her so much as fifteen minutes after his orgasm (an alert that is rarely sounded); or, (c) implying that a relationship will be forthcoming (the most common route), only to lose all contact after **unloading**. (This last option usually results in shock, confusion, and finally anger as the woman realizes that she has been completely taken advantage of. She becomes bitter toward men in general, and won't let it happen again . . . until it happens again.)

Element Two: What SMITH AND DOE have identified as PROFOUND NEWNESS. Men need **newness**, also known as **youth**. Why do you think sixteen- to nineteen-year-old girls are men's wildest fantasies? Because they are pure; untouched, unaffected and **uninfected** by other men. Is there really that much of a difference between the physical endowments of a twenty-eight-year-old and that of an eighteen-year-old? No. It's purely a question of **PROFOUND NEWNESS**.

In the framework of *newness*, compared to an eighteen-year-old, a twenty-eight-year-old is a decrepit, disease-ridden sperm bank. **What do you suppose the men of this world really think when they hear that a Kennedy has been having sex in his house with his fourteen-year-old cheerleading baby-sitter?**

SMITH AND DOE will tell you—every man in the world is completely, miserably, and confoundingly *JEALOUS*. **“WHAT A LUCKY BASTARD! AND HE GETS AWAY WITH IT!”**

Don't get us wrong—no man wants to be publicly humiliated and busted by his wife and family. *But they don't worry about those things until it's too late.* In the eyes of men, this cheerleader is the greatest achievement of the Kennedy dynasty to date. Jackie O.? Cute. Marilyn Monroe? Pretty good. A teenage, cheerleading, white-cotton-pantied babe-ilicious baby-sitter? **JACKPOT!**

Let us recap. We have discussed the importance of a *lack of attachment* and a *passion for profound newness*, coupled with the *indescribable joy of the one-nighter*.

What does it all add up to? **Mo' ho's, mo' ho's, mo' ho's!**

SMITH AND DOE hate to be the bearers of such horrific news, but the bare fact is *YOUR MAN WILL INTERACT WITH A PROSTITUTE SOMEDAY. HE PROBABLY ALREADY HAS, AND HE CERTAINLY WILL AGAIN.*

How can we make such a statement?

BECAUSE A PROSTITUTE IS THE PERFECT ONE-NIGHTER.

THERE IS NO COMMITMENT. Trust us, money is no

commitment when it comes to sex—if men could pay their wives and girlfriends for sexual favors and owe nothing in return, they would. Ask for a \$400 pocketbook and we'll scoff at you, but \$400 to swallow? What's money, anyway?

SHE IS PROFOUND NEWNESS. How popular are forty-year-old hookers? A pussy for sale better be fresh as a baby's butt, or it becomes a pussy *on* sale, and no man likes to bargain-hunt in that department.

THERE IS NO NEED FOR NICETIES. A *ho'* treats a man like he's Mel Gibson, and he doesn't even have to ask her name, open her car door, or remember her birthday.

SHE DEMANDS NO FALSE ATTACHMENT. There is absolutely zero chance that a prostitute will walk into a restaurant where a man is having dinner with his wife, toss a glass of red wine on him, call him a bastard, and storm out.

Last, the single greatest reason men have maintained prostitution as the world's oldest profession is because . . .

**A PROSTITUTE CAN BE TREATED LIKE . . .
WELL, LIKE A HO'.**

Can *you?* Put yourself in a prostitute's pumps:

You see a man at a bar. He looks at you. You look back invitingly. He approaches. Without introduction, without a word about business or the weather, he tells you he wants a blowjob and anal sex, and he wants you to vacate the premises at the precise moment he's had his orgasm.

You can't even conceive of this, can you?

What SMITH AND DOE are here to tell you is that this is what your man would ideally like to do. If he could do this every single night of his life he would.

Why? For what earthly reason? What ever happened to kindness and love? To decency and family values? It's precisely because of decency and family values that men are required to be nice to women in order to reach the **unloaded** state. Few women will enable a man to **unload** without being the direct beneficiary of kindness and love.

Prostitutes have no such need. He can call them anything he wants, command them to do his bidding, and tell them to get out the second he reaches the **unloaded** state. And not only do prostitutes not care, **it's what they want! It's their business!**

What a beautiful thing this is!

"But wait," you say, desperately groping for one last reason to believe **your** man isn't like all the others. "You haven't taken into account the one thing that stops my man from doing those horrible things. His conscience. If my man went to a hooker, he wouldn't be able to deal with the guilt."

SMITH AND DOE say: **GET REAL!**

One final illustrative story: this hits so close to home we can't even give the guy a pseudonym—we'll just call him

♣*.

♣* is the CEO of a very large company. On ♣*'s fiftieth birthday, with his full knowledge and consent, his trusted lieutenant hired a Grade A, top-of-the-line call girl to come to ♣*'s office at the end of the workday and deliver a vein-popping, bone-rattling, Happy Birthday blowjob. Everything was going according to schedule when, as it always does, the unexpected happened. Just as the lieutenant was introducing

the call girl to 🍆*, 🍆*'s secretary buzzed to announce that his wife and eight-year-old daughter had shown up to surprise him with a birthday cake. What did 🍆* do?

He told his secretary he was finishing up a meeting, sent the lieutenant out to occupy his wife and daughter, and **proceeded to get the blowjob of his life from the fabulous call girl**. When he had finished, mopped up, **gotten the call girl's phone number for future unloading**, and sent her out a back door, 🍆* came out of his office, kissed and embraced his wife and daughter, then proceeded to invite whoever was still in the office to partake of the wonderful birthday cake.

"Unbelievable," you say? Didn't 🍆* feel even *one shred* of guilt?

One of the beauties of sex with prostitutes is that **GUILT IS NONEXISTENT**. Men actually feel they've done the **prostitute a favor** (improving her financial position); **themselves a favor** (reaching the unloaded state); and, perversely, **their woman a favor** (by using a faceless **ho'** to **unload**, rather than using one of her friends, family members, or co-workers).

Yes, it's bad. Yes, it's ugly. But it **is** what men do.

Bachelor Parties

Wild Bachelor Parties . . .

You've heard the crazy rumors: Strippers, orgies, prostitutes . . .

That's why you followed your man here, to Las Vegas. That's why your ear is pressed against the hotel room door.

You listen closely . . .

"**Yahtzee!**" a voice calls out. Isn't that *your* man? Gosh, he's so cute! "**Parcheesi!**" someone else cries. Men giggle with delight. What a wondrous time they are having! How sweet and mellow they all are!

WAKE UP! YOU'RE DREAMING!

It's time to brew yourself a hot, steaming cup of SMITH AND DOE REALITY.

We'll begin by dispelling any misunderstandings you may have on your side of the Fantasy Barrier:

There is no such thing as a "mellow" bachelor party.

There is no such thing as a bachelor party without strippers and prostitutes.

There is no such thing as a bachelor party without sex.

A bachelor party isn't a bunch of old pals getting together for a few drinks, telling anecdotes of days gone by, and wishing the lucky guy all the best with the new "little woman."

A bachelor party is a bunch of old pals getting together to get zonked out of their gourds, bullshit each other about the good old days, and watch the lucky guy cheat on the new "little woman" before even slipping the ring on her finger.

Forget the hope that YOUR man's bachelor party will be different. It won't be.

SMITH AND DOE actually interviewed a woman who tried to tell them that her *fiancé*, who was spending the weekend in Vegas at his friend's bachelor party, would be unaffected by the presence of prostitutes.

We did not attempt to dissuade this woman of her delusion; perhaps it is better, we thought, to let her remain in her simple fantasy than to try to explain the seemingly inexplicable.

SMITH AND DOE did, however, interview her fiancé a week after the party. Boy, his *FRIENDS* had a wild time. After taking numerous hits of XTC, they went to one of the seedier strip clubs until 5:00 A.M., then brought a bunch of the girls back to their hotel. They all had sex, in one form or another.

Except him.

At least that's what he *told us* happened.

But why would he lie to SMITH AND DOE? you ask.

Men, when attempting to guard the most coveted of secrets (that is, cheating on one's fiancée only weeks before the wedding), will lie to their closest of friends, never mind two unfamiliar, disguised male researchers. ***This is a common and accepted practice***, because all men know that the best way to lie is to make that lie real by telling *everyone* the same story, ***TO ACTUALLY BELIEVE THE LIE.***

In the course of our painstaking, grueling research, **SMITH AND DOE** were forced to attend countless bachelor parties. ***At every one, the groom-to-be had some form of sexual interaction with a prostitute/stripper.*** At **EVERY** one. But don't worry, *your* man will be different.

HELLO? Still in that YAHTZEE dream?

Bachelor parties are simply an excuse for a group of men, sworn to secrecy by an unspoken oath instilled at birth, to get together in an isolated arena (***do you think they fly out of town for the scenery?***), hire a bunch of prostitutes, and do their best to convince the "reluctant" groom to accept the privilege of being ***first*** to go into the bedroom (therefore becoming the envy of those who wind up in third, fourth, or fifth position).

In every case so far, the groom has given in.

Followed by every other guy, one at a time. The process usually takes about two hours.

HOW CAN MY HUSBAND, THE FUTURE FATHER OF MY CHILDREN, DO SUCH A THING?

The answer is QUICKLY, and hopefully with a condom.

The SMITH AND DOE word of the day is DETACHMENT.

Men can completely detach themselves from any type of sexual activity. They treat it like they would eating an apple or walking outside to get the mail. It is *an activity*. An activity that means nothing and is almost immediately forgotten.

SMITH AND DOE'S Failsafe, Five-Step Guide to Stopping Your Man From Participating in Bachelor Parties

1. Remove each of his limbs and tie his torso to the bed.
2. Administer a frontal lobotomy, then remove his testicles and/or penis.
3. Administer immorally high doses of barbiturates.
4. Distract him with a porn movie and *unload* him on the spot.
5. Disconnect the phone lines so none of his friends can ever call him again.

Sound unrealistic? Unfortunately, it is—there is no way to prevent your man from being part of this debauchery *unless you can physically stop him.* (See **THE DOUBLE STANDARD.**) And in case you are wondering what kind of woman could be coldhearted enough to deprive her man of

what Men don't want Women to know

a wonderful celebration with his dearest and closest friends,
the answer is . . .

109

A SMITH AND DOE *educated woman!*



The authors respond to the press at a secret jungle location.

The Smith and Doe Fidelity Test

Does your man cheat?
Does he lie? Smith and Doe know!
And so will you.

DISCLAIMER—PLEASE READ CAREFULLY

Smith and Doe, their related affiliates (including, but not limited to: Smith and Doe's penis reattachment kits, inc.), and any other wholly owned subsidiaries assume no responsibility for breakups, divorces, and/or physical violence resulting from the administration of this test.

To begin with, every woman exists in one of the following conditions with respect to her man:

CONDITION GREEN. As rare as the Hope Diamond, this is the condition in which you have never had the slightest reason to fear that your man has lied to you, cheated on you, stolen from you, impregnated your best friend, or lusted after your sister. (This is a blissful state. Unfortunately, it's usually attained only by women with room-temperature IQ's.)

YELLOW ALERT. The state in which every woman should exist, with her weapons *armed but holstered*. You **KNOW**

(if only from **SMITH AND DOE**) that your man is going to do something terrible if you don't keep your eyes peeled. Everything is suspect. Trust nothing and no one. Question everything. Paranoia is the status quo.

RED ALERT. Your man is a ho'-lovin', eye-roving, disease-carrying, lie-producing, filth-ridden, sperm-depleted bastard who will, in a matter of minutes, desperately wish you had never heard the names **SMITH AND DOE**. You probably feel, or have felt, in your heart of hearts, that he's either lied to you, or cheated on you, or is about to, or is planning to, or is about to plan to, or is covering up, or is planning to cover up something awful. You are usually right about these suspicions—it's just a question of whether your man is smart enough to confuse you (See: "First, a Word" and "Deny, Deny, Deny!"). In this informed condition, usually attained by the wisest of females, you must either (a) immediately put your man on notice that you know his game and are wise to his dealings; or, (b) boot him out of your life right now.

Which condition should you be in?

With laboratory precision, SMITH AND DOE have created the following definitive test (margin of error +/- 2%). This test is a result of thousands of hours of painstaking interviews with and observations of men (paid volunteers) administered under the influence of sodium pentothal (truth serum).

In order to adequately analyze your plight (and if you're involved with a man, it is a plight), you must

answer the following questions honestly. Do not kid yourself. Think each question through. In giving your answers, keep in mind:

**ONLY TRUST WHAT YOU
KNOW FIRS^THAND—THAT
WHICH YOU'VE SEEN WITH
YOUR VERY OWN EYES.**

**NEVER MISTAKE *TRUST* FOR
TRUTH.**

The Smith and Doe Fidelity Test

(SMITH AND DOE *dare you* to answer every question honestly.)

1. Do you know the retrieval code for your man's answering machine? If no, put "2" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who has no fear of his answering machine is a man who has no open affairs in progress.

2. Does your man play his answering machine messages in front of you? If no, put "2" in the box.

3. If he does play his messages in front of you, has he ever lowered the volume or stopped it in the middle of a message from a female you've never heard of? If yes, put "5" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who has the gall to stop a message in front of you is a man who will do many worse things behind your back.

4. Does your man claim to be disgusted by the concept of prostitutes? If so, put "1" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: Any man who claims to be disgusted by prostitutes is a man who can lie to you with a straight face.

5. If he's not disgusted, does your man admit to having partaken of prostitutes in the past? If so, put a "5" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: If your man admits to having more than one prostitute in his past, he's probably had hundreds, and will have many more in the future. **SMITH AND DOE ALSO SAY:** Ninety-seven percent of men *anonymously* admit to sexual relations with prostitutes, yet if you ask men face-to-face, they are horrified by the concept.

6. Did your man contribute to the Heidi Fleiss defense fund? If yes, put a "5" in the box.

7. Does he claim to be uninterested in pictures in *Penthouse* and/or *Playboy*? If he says he doesn't care about them, put a "1" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: This type of man will ignore the pictures . . . until he's alone in the bathroom, at which point he will masturbate to them. This type of man has eyes that are roving.

8. Does your man tell you that you aren't "spiritual" enough—that you don't understand the concept of forgiveness? If so, put a "2" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who equates your spirituality with forgiveness is a man who anticipates needing it.

9. Does he chat it up with pretty girls at parties? If so, put a "2" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: Although he'd never admit it, your man wants to have sex with these girls.

10. Does he extol the virtues of a single woman he recently met and say "we should set her up with someone." If so, put a "2" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: If you weren't around, your man would be dating this girl.

11. Does he keep an eye on you when you are on the other side of a room at parties? If so, put a "1" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: Your man knows what *he's* thinking, and he's worried that *you* are thinking the same thing. (Men, in their infinite wisdom, are always on yellow alert.)

12. Did your man love *The First Wives Club*? If so, put a "-3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who loves seeing nasty men get their due is a man who has done nothing nasty to get his.

13. Does he exhibit a sudden interest in television when Sally Jessy Raphael has an episode involving teenage sex addicts? If so, put a "1" in the box.

14. Have you ever found a discrepancy between what he's told you and what is *actually* in his Filofax, date book, or diary? If so, put a "3" in the box.

15. Have you ever caught him actually corroborating a lie in his Filofax, date book, or diary? If so, put a "5" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who lies to his Filofax is a man who can justify anything.

16. Have you ever admitted to infidelity, only to find that he seems understanding? If so, put a "10" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: End it now. A man who accepts your infidelity is weighing it against his own past, present, and future infidelities.

17. Has he ever said he's going to dinner with a "profession" instead of a person (e.g., a "lawyer," a "banker," etc.)? If so, put a "2" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who dines with a profession is a man who is probably dining in a motel.

18. Has your man wanted to try something sexually new, and yet seemed surprisingly experienced at it? If so, put a "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: Your man has been taught by someone, and it wasn't you, and he didn't get it from the local library archives.

19. Has your girlfriend, whom you suspect your man finds attractive, ever told you how "lucky you are" to have him? If so, make a mental note, but don't put anything in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: This isn't your man's fault, but be

warned that if he is ever alone with this girl, he will most likely cheat with her. Never leave them alone, particularly if alcohol is involved.

20. Has your man suddenly found a male friend who "needs" his support? If so, put a "1" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who needs your man's support is most likely a woman.

21. Has your man ever claimed to have called you all over town and happened to miss you at each location by seconds? If so, put "2" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who barely misses you by phone is a man who has no intention of reaching you by phone.

22. Has your man ever taken a shower or jumped in the pool directly after coming home from "a night with the guys"? If so, put a "5" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who needs to be cleaned up late at night is a guilty man.

23. Is there a locked area in your house that only your man can access? If so, put a "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who hides something physically is a man who will hide much more emotionally.

24. Does your man have a safe deposit box you do not have access to? If so, put a "1" in the box.

119

25. Ask for his E-mail password. If he gives it to you without question, put a "-3" in the box. If you refuses, put a "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: E-mail is technology's gift to underhanded men, now enabled to hit on women in different countries from the comfort of your bedroom.

26. Is your husband clergy? If so, put a "-5" in the box.

27. If he is clergy, but seems to spend an excessive amount of time counseling widows and divorcées, put a "10" in the box.

28. Do you suspect your man masturbates more than twice a week? If so, put a "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who masturbates often is a man who is not sexually satisfied and will eventually seek help from others besides his own hand.

29. If he does not masturbate that much, does he spend a suspicious amount of time in the bathroom or outside the bedroom doing some "business stuff"? If so, put a "5" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: Your man masturbates a lot more than you think, and on top of that, he lies to you about it!

30. Does your man seem to have a plethora of “platonic” girlfriends who he claims you would “love”? If so, put a “4” in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who has a lot of so-called platonic girlfriends and attempts to disarm you by telling you how great they are as friends is a brilliant, scheming cheater who has you right where he wants you.

31. If he does have these girlfriends, does he keep in touch with them regularly? If so, put a “5” in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: Even if he isn’t cheating, he’s keeping them warm in the bullpen.

32. Flip through his phone book. Are there a lot of females with no last name? If so, put a “3” in the box. (If he forbids you to touch his phone book, put a “20” in the box instead.)

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who has many first names in his book is a man who has not only had countless one-nighters, but likes to keep them on file when he feels like getting a ho’ without paying for it.

33. If there are a lot of first names, are there pager numbers as well? If so, put a “5” in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who keeps the pager numbers of his one-night stands is a man who craves immediate gratification, and thus can turn on a dime, turn on you on a dime, and turn into a cheating machine in an instant.

34. Has your man suddenly started working out? If so, put a "2" in the box.

121

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who is working out is a man who wants to look good for other opportunities. A truly satisfied man is an out-of-shape man.

35. When you are driving, and an attractive jogger is jiggling toward you, does he stare? If so, put nothing in the box (he's normal). If he seems to pay absolutely no attention, put a "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who doesn't look at joggers is a man who is feeding you a false image, overcompensating for a guilty conscience.

36. Do you find discrepancies between what he's told you about his past and various stories that pop up that just don't seem to jibe? If so, put a "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who lies about his past is lying about his present.

37. When you had your first intimate contact with your man (we mean the first night you kissed in a private environment), was he very aggressive? If so, add a "2" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: Whatever your man tried to do on the first night with you, he's tried at least that, if not more, with every other woman he's been with.

38. If your man didn't try anything, put a "-5" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: He's truly evolved . . . quite possibly, however unlikely, to your level of maturity.

39. *If he was aggressive*, did he ever ask you for oral sex? If so, add "5" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: If he's asked you for a blowjob, he's asked hundreds of girls, and statistically speaking, he's gotten lots of them, and thus needs lots of them, and thus harbors a propensity to cheat to get more of them.

40. Did you have sex on that first night? If so, add "5" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who scores easily is a man who stays in practice.

41. Are your man's close friends womanizers? If so, add "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: You can usually judge a man by the company he keeps.

42. If your man's friends are family men and seem to be well grounded, put a "-3" in the box.

43. Is your man critical of other women's body parts and rarely complimentary of yours? If so, add "1" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: If your man makes fun of other wom-

en's "plastic tits," but never mentions your very small breasts, rest assured he will cheat on you with someone with huge plastic tits.

44. When you answer your man's phone, do you get a lot of hang-ups? If yes, put a "3" in the box.

44a. Does your man get a lot of hang-ups on his cell phone? If so, put "1" in the box. If you answer his cell phone and get hang-ups, put a "5" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man's one safe haven is his cell phone. If someone hangs up regularly, you either need a new man, or he needs a new cell phone carrier.

45. Has a woman's name come up once that you've never heard again. If so, put a "1" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: Transient female names could quite possibly be transient sexual flings.

46. Has your man ever come home with his hair inexplicably messed up? If so, put a "5" in the box.

47. Did your man use a condom the first time you were together. If so, put a "-10" in the box.

47a. If not the first time, the second time? Put a "-6" in the box.

47b. If he never wanted to use a condom, put a "15" in the box and call your doctor.

48. If your man was alone on a desert island with a chicken, would he have sex with the chicken? If he would, put a "-2" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man stranded on a desert island who won't have sex with a chicken is not man enough for you.

49. Does he have an attractive secretary or underling? If so, put a "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: Sexual relations are imminent!

50. Does he get enraged when you question his faithfulness? (If so, he's normal.) Does he laugh and scoff when you question his faithfulness? If so, put a "2" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who laughs at accusations is a man who takes you too lightly.

51. Does your man's breath reek of sushi after a late night at the office (and there's no Japanese restaurant within twenty miles)? If so, put a "5" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: Only lesbians will understand this question.

52. Did your man "experiment" with homosexuality when he was younger? If so, put a "-10" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: This man will not cheat. With females, at least.

53. Does your man insist on a teenage, female baby-sitter? If so, put a "5" in the box.

54. If you don't have any children, and he *still* insists on the baby-sitter, put a "10" in the box.

55. Does your man seem to know when there are women's clothing sales at local department stores? If so, put a "1" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man armed with this information is a man armed with gifts for other women.

56. Does the saleswoman in women's clothing at a department store recognize your man but not you? Give it a "5."

57. Does your man no longer bring you to a social gathering place where he once brought you often? If so, put a "2" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: There is probably someone there who he doesn't want to see with you present. Force him to go there, and watch the fireworks!

58. Does your man work in a modeling agency, a fashion magazine, or any workplace where the business involves naked or scantily clad women? If so, put a "10" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: Your man could be a one-eyed limbless torso and he would still get sex in this environment.

59. A beauty salon? Put "5" in the box.

60. A department store's makeup/perfume sections? Put "5" in the box.

61. Has he started wearing revealing Calvin Klein briefs instead of his usual boxers? If so, put a "2" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man suddenly anxious to show off his package is gift wrapping it for somebody else.

62. Does he get possessive and jealous concerning your whereabouts? If so, put a "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who seems concerned is a man who is insecure based on his own actions.

63. Does he start taking more care in his appearance in the morning before going to work? If so, put a "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: It's time you visited the office. You'll undoubtedly notice a very attractive woman to whom your man will happily introduce you in an attempt to disarm you. But he doesn't know that you've read **SMITH AND DOE**.

64. Does he put on more cologne than usual before going to work? If so, put a "2" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: Men don't give a shit what other men think of their smell.

65. Has he ever told you he's going on a business trip but that he's not exactly sure which days he'll be where and what hotels he's staying at (but he'll let you know as soon as he does)? If so, put a "5" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who doesn't seem to know his itinerary is a man who doesn't want his itinerary known.

66. Did he recently do a load of laundry alone, without your involvement and without bragging to you about having done it? If so, put a "5" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who cleans his own clothes is a man who wants to see with his own eyes that the evidence went down the drain.

67. Has he ever bought a lint remover without you asking him to do so? If so, put a "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who wants a lint remover is a man who wants to remove female hairs from his clothing.

68. Is your man's assistant a man? If so, put a "-5" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who hires another man is concerned about work quality, not sex.

69. Has your man stayed at the office later than usual for a period of more than two weeks? If so, put a "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who needs to stay at the office late for a protracted period of time is a man who is having a protracted good time staying late at the office.

70. Does your man have abnormally early-morning meetings (such as at 6:00 A.M.) more than once a month? If so, put a "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: Early-morning affairs are the easiest for a man to perpetrate, because you're dead asleep while they're happening. **SMITH AND DOE RECOMMEND:** Follow him.

71. Has your man started "going to the gym" before or after work with no noticeable changes to his body? If so, put a "2" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: Besides having a flabby body, your man is probably using this time to cheat.

72. Does your man get calls at home from a female underling that are seemingly business, but usually last only a minute or two (usually with your man asking if he can call her back)? If so, put a "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who gets calls from female underlings at home is too close to his female underlings.

73. Does your man fart in front of you? If so, put a "-3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: This seemingly disgusting act is actually a wondrous experience of love. A man who farts in front of you is a man who is comfortable enough to show you his true self. He who hides his farts hides much worse.

74. Does your man encourage you to fart in front of him? If so, put a "-10" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: A man who loves your farts is a man who loves your ass.

75. On the rare occasions when your man "goes out with the boys," does he stay out past midnight? If so, put a "3" in the box.

SMITH AND DOE SAY: No man stays out past midnight unless there is a chance of sexual relations.

The Smith and Doe **Fidelity Test** **SCORING**

IF YOUR MAN SCORED BETWEEN -50 and 0:

CONDITION GREEN

CONGRATULATIONS—YOUR MAN IS FAITHFUL, LOVING AND TRUE. THE GOOD NEWS IS, HE'S PROBABLY SO UNATTRACTIVE THAT NO OTHER WOMAN WANTS HIM. THE BAD NEWS IS THAT AS TIME GOES BY, NEITHER WILL YOU.

IF YOUR MAN SCORED BETWEEN 0 and 50:

HE IS TYPICAL AND NORMAL. CHANCES ARE, IF HE TRIES ANYTHING, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO PULL IT OFF. STAY IN **YELLOW ALERT** FOR GOOD MEASURE.

IF YOUR MAN SCORED BETWEEN 50 AND 100:

HE IS AT HIGH RISK OF ENGAGING IN SEXUAL ACTIONS THAT WILL ENDANGER HIMSELF, YOU, AND YOUR RELATIONSHIP. GO TO **YELLOW ALERT WITH AN EYE ON RED.**

IF YOUR MAN SCORED OVER 100:

HE IS A LOWLY, DESPICABLE, LYING, CHEATING, FILTH-RIDDEN SLEAZEBAG. IF YOU'RE STILL WITH HIM, YOU SHOULD BE ON **PERMANENT RED ALERT.**

Your Man and His Money

Each sex has its own special uses and needs for secrets and lies when it comes to money. Money, like infidelity, is a subject that arouses the greatest and most dangerous passions.

SMITH AND DOE hesitate to open this Pandora's Box. To a man, there is nothing more sacred than money—except maybe God. Yet ask any man which can get him a blowjob faster—God or a hundred-dollar bill—and you can guess the answer.

Just *how important* is money to men?

Look at *divorces*. When a man and a woman divorce, what is the one area (with the exception of child custody) that produces the most anger and resentment? *The property settlement*. And what fuels the passions in this settlement? The man doesn't want the woman getting her hands on the money *he busted his ass to earn*, and the woman doesn't want the man getting away with keeping *money she damn well deserves*, as a wife/supporter/housekeeper/mother, etc.

These two good people might have been married for years, shared good times and bad, sickness and health, agony and ecstasy, yet when it comes down to dough it's a no-holds-barred, rip-off-your-nose, kick-in-the-groin free-for-all.

As the woman holds her ground, the man becomes more paranoid and enraged. *Who is her lawyer? What is he telling her? Is she having an affair with him? Why are they trying to rob me blind?*

Even in a case where a man leaves his wife of many years for their eighteen-year-old nanny, where he publicly disgraces that good woman in the eyes of her friends and the entire community, the man will do every possible thing in his power to keep her from getting *one more dime* than he wants her to have. (SMITH AND DOE note that the typically *male judges* always help him achieve his goal.)

Yes, there is such a thing as community property, *but there are also such things as money laundering, foreign bank accounts and safe deposit boxes*. Men will do *ANYTHING*, legal or illegal, to hide and keep money from ex-wives or ex-wives-to-be.

Why all this fever, all this passion, all this hate, over money?

What is it about money that will make a man break laws and even threaten a woman with physical harm?

In all humility, SMITH AND DOE quote themselves:

FACT #1: A successful, well-dressed man attracts women.

FACT #2: Men are attracted to beautiful young women.

In this equation is revealed the crux of the problem. What have **SMITH AND DOE** been telling you about men and sex?

Men always want it. The younger and more beautiful the woman, the more they will do to get it—AND THE MORE MONEY THEY HAVE, THE EASIER THIS IS TO ACCOMPLISH.

Lord Byron wrote, "***Ready money is Aladdin's lamp.***" What does a man ask a genie for? Wish number one: A billion dollars. Wish number two: the Playmate of the Year. Wish number three: Who fucking cares?

A man wants money to get girls. Clear and simple. With money he can have the best, be they hookers, supermodels, cheerleaders, babysitters, or just plain goldiggers. Take them for a ride in a Ferrari, buy them dinner at the Four Seasons, take them to a Wallbanger concert, bring them up to the penthouse and name your tune.

Without money, try getting a date with a borderline bulldyke bus driver. Good luck. Bupkis. Masturbation city. *Hustler* magazine, porn videos, Kleenex, and fantasies.

Men look at a stacks of money and see racks of breasts. Hundred-dollar bills equal months of remaining in the blessed ***unloaded state.***

Make no mistake: There is not a man on this planet who would ask that genie for sex over money.

And why is that? Because the man knows *if he has the money, he'll get the sex.*

And not only sex. *He'll get the TROPHY.* The *envy* of other men. He'll be the king, the cocksman, the man all other men look up to and respect. No one ever walked into the Sky Bar with a roll of hundreds on his arm and got a second look from other men. But exchange that roll of hundreds for one hot, tight, racked-up, burned-out babe—and watch those other males drool in envy.

And that is what men are really about.

As **SMITH AND DOE** have repeatedly stated, **MEN ONLY RESPECT OTHER MEN.** If men continually attain the respect of other men, their lives are deemed worthwhile.

Materialistically Machiavellian as it sounds, one sure way to prevent your man from straying or doing things you don't want him to do is to put your hands NOT ONLY ON HIS PENIS, BUT ON HIS MONEY AS WELL.

If you control (or more realistically, *monitor*) his purse strings, he can't spend his money on outside, unsanctioned sexual pursuits without your knowledge. If you put the fear into him that he will be broke if he leaves you, he won't go out by himself for coffee, let alone cruise for hookers. If you let him know that you're having lunch with his accountant *and taking notes*, he'll think long and hard about that cute little babe at the office and just how costly she might be.

TRY NOT TO LET YOUR MAN HAVE ACCESS TO MONEY FOR WHICH YOU CANNOT ACCOUNT.

We realize this is difficult if you are not married to him.
But there are ways.

Real Steps You Can Take to Monitor Your Man's Financial Activities

*Just as you did when he went
away on business, you must
remember and note everything he
tells you about his finances. This
accumulation of knowledge is
critical, and you will use it for
comparisons against the facts
you will uncover in the following
documents.*

(Each of the following documents
should be easy to access. If your man

is hiding these crucial pieces of evidence, you must “accidentally” open his mail on occasion. If you have to do this more than once, simply destroy the documents after viewing. He’ll get a duplicate next month.)

HIS CHECKBOOK. *There is a wealth of knowledge to be had in a man’s personal checkbook.* Review the deposit column. When you see a deposit amount repeated at least five times (usually deposited on a biweekly basis), you have found his net, after-tax paycheck amount. Double this amount and multiply it by 26 (or 52 if it’s deposited weekly), and you’ve got your man’s gross base salary. If he is divorced, look for alimony and child-support checks. If his payments for these items are substantial, he has had a high income for many years and probably a large net worth.

WARNING: A man can have numerous checkbooks. Often, he will keep only a few thousand dollars in his local checking account, and the bulk of his cash assets in “asset management

accounts" at brokerage firms. **137**
Look for any other
checkbooks in his personal
area, and review those as well
with the same criteria as
above.

HIS TAX FILES (OLD RETURNS AND NEW). Herein lies the past, the present, and, once you've completed your projections, the future. Within these returns lies his total income from all sources (that is, the income he's declaring). What you see before you is a clear picture of his income streams (this does not help you to identify all his assets, however).

HIS DONATIONS. Men are cheap bastards. A man will typically donate no more than 2 percent of his total annual income to charity (and even then it's only for the write-off, unless the president of the charity is a hot babe). *If your man DONATES major money, he's GOT major money.* Now you've got to find it and get control of it.

CHECK HIS CREDIT REPORT. Write to the major credit companies (Experian, Equifax and Trans-Union) under the guise of being your man. Unfortunately, the report must be mailed to his address, so if you do not live with him, you must intercept his mail, which should not be too difficult.

Include in your letter his name, address, social security number, and date of birth, and note that you are requesting your free annual credit report. Once you get your hands on it, look through it. You will find his credit limits noted on the right-hand side of the page, and the current balances on the left. If the balances are close to the limits, he is heavily in debt and is overleveraged—beware! If his limits are high but his balances low (or nonexistent), he is in good shape. Review the report for any major notations, including large credit items such as mortgages on homes you are not aware existed, legal judgments from plastic surgeons regarding a boob job you never had, a paternity suit, etc. If there are problems, ***beware, because a man who can't manage his financial life usually has trouble managing the rest of his life.***

HOME EQUITY. Check his monthly mortgage statement and note the total amount of the loan. Compare the balance due on the loan to the approximate value of his home. This number is the ***equity*** in his home and is one of the largest components of your man's net worth. If the amount of the mortgage is almost the same as the value of his home, your man is walking on thin ice, and you don't have to worry about monitoring his money, because he doesn't have any.

CORPORATE RECORDS. Does your man own any corporations? Often men will filter income through corporations to write certain things off their taxes that can't be otherwise written off. Within these records you will find other streams

of income, as well as hidden costs (and if you're looking for financial evidence of transgressions, this is a likely place to find it). If you and your man ever split up, his corporation(s) is where you will find money that he is hiding from you.

CREDIT CARD STATEMENTS (both personal and corporate). More than any other document, these statements are an absolute trail of his secret life. *Note each and every change for subsequent interrogation.*

OTHER IMPORTANT ITEMS TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR. Any document that finds its way into your home with a return address in the Cayman Islands, the Bahamas, or Switzerland should be immediately snatched, opened, and destroyed after viewing.

ONCE YOU'VE REVIEWED THESE DOCUMENTS. Have you found any discrepancies between what you've found and what you've been told? If so, it's time to do serious research, because once you've caught him in a lie of this nature, *everything is suspect.*

THE BOTTOM LINE. Let him know you are interested in every dollar he has and where he keeps it. *IF HE LOVES YOU, HE'LL HAVE NO REASON TO HIDE THIS INFORMATION.* If he doesn't, he'll try to placate you with minor details. Do not accept his initial accounting. Press him further. Talk to his friends. Call his accountant. Contact his parents. Insist he tell you exactly how much he makes. Compare what he tells

you to the information you've gleaned from his private files. ***When he's in a great mood, ask him how much money he just made,*** because that's the only reason men get in great moods (other than a good, solid ***unloading***).

Never forget: MONEY IS THE KEY TO HIS FREEDOM.

Money is the one thing that allows him to do whatever he wants, whenever he wants. If he wants to cheat, he knows the only thing he will have left (when you find out and take retribution) is money. ***But that is okay with him, because that is all he needs.*** With his money, he imagines he will be able to find someone to replace you, someone even ***better than you.*** Without his money, he will be lost. He will have no one to keep him company and no one to provide him with sex, not even the most lowly, flea-bitten hooker aimlessly wandering the streets of the ghetto.

Therefore:

**YOU MUST MAKE SURE HE
KNOWS YOU HAVE A
SUBSTANTIAL INTEREST,
UNDERSTANDING, AND
CONTROL OF HIS MONEY.**

ONE FINAL NOTE: There are men who will love you for ***your*** money. ***Men who love women's money can be even more dangerous than men who love their own***

money. Men who expect women to support them should be *immediately jettisoned* for the following reasons:

MEN WHO HAVE NO MONEY HAVE NO AMBITION, AND MEN WHO HAVE NO AMBITION ARE LOSERS.

They feel they can coast through life, just “making it by” with no need to advance any further, thanks to your financial support. These men are immature. Immature men cannot control themselves, and **SMITH AND DOE** assure you that an immature man is a man who has no principals and will violate your trust in every way he can.

MEN WHO ALLOW WOMEN TO SUPPORT THEM SHOULD BE SHOT.

Any man who can accept a woman's support without batting an eyelash is a man who feels he is owed something; that you owe him for the pleasure of his company. Anytime you annoy him in even the slightest way, he will remind himself how lucky you are to have him, and he will cheat for good measure.

MEN WHO ARE GOLDDIGGERS ARE MEN WHO EXPECT NOTHING OF THEMSELVES IN LIFE.

There are many men who actively seek women of means because they consciously or subconsciously realize that they will never make anything of themselves. They expect to lose, and without your help and bankroll, they will lose. If you see any indicators that a man is a golddigger and expects you to support him (Did he seem a little too ecstatic when you

got that promotion? Did you celebrate and pick up the tab yourself?), it's time to run for the hills.

THE BOTTOM LINE. If you are in a situation where you are providing the bulk of the money in the relationship, **STOP!** You are bankrolling an unwinnable war. He will stay with you as long as he needs to, building a wall of resentment, and the moment he gets enough money of his own (or stock-piles enough of yours), he will be *gone*.

IF YOU HAVE MONEY AND YOUR MAN HAS MONEY YOU ARE A MATCH MADE IN HEAVEN. There are wealthy men who, whether or not they intentionally seek it, are more comfortable with a woman with money for two basic reasons: First, they know the woman is not a golddigger. Second, they know they can be what all men love to be: a protector, a champion. If he is a wise investor (which most wealthy men are), he gets to take his sweet lover's money and in front of her very eyes, parlay it (along with his own money) into a fortune, thus not only enhancing their financial lives, but reinforcing his manliness at the same time. Everyone wins.

How to Look Like You Don't Care if Your Man Is Rich or Poor

Money is important to you, and if your man doesn't have it now, you're betting he will get it sometime in the future.

Placing this bet is called cohabitation, or marriage.

Men are increasingly wary of this type of oddsmaking, and their eyes are peeled.

If you are thinking of dating a man who is not yet wealthy, a crucial element to seek is **AMBITION**, and if he doesn't have it, he's failed a test that you need him to pass. He could be driving a thirdhand Yugo today, but if he is smart and his dream is to run IBM, you can at least harbor **hope** he will someday achieve this goal.

If you already have a wealthy man, **SMITH AND DOE** strongly advise that you make him feel ***you could care less whether or not he has money.*** Let him know you will stick by him, through thick and thin, in sickness and in health, and (even if you don't mean it) through times of poverty.

The following rules apply first and foremost to women who are dating or married to men with money, but should be followed regardless of your man's financial situation:

NEVER TELL HIM MONEY IS IMPORTANT TO YOU. If you've already spilled the beans, **SMITH AND DOE** are too late; the damage is done. If you haven't, for God's sake, *don't*. If he feels that he must have money in order to keep you happy, he will think that your love is **conditional**, and that will have endless repercussions. In addition to creating a weak link in his emotional chain, he may contract the dreaded **SDPLS** and become **psychologically loaded**. Feel free to tell him that money is nice only because "it lets the two of you do things you like to do." But remind him that you are

with him because you want to be with him, with or without money, *even if this is a steaming, bold-faced lie.*

ALWAYS OFFER TO PAY OR GO DUTCH, EVEN IF YOU HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO INTENTION OF DOING SO.

There is nothing men of wealth appreciate more than a woman who does not act entitled to their money. With each offer you make to pick up checks, pay for movies, etc., you only strengthen his conviction to pay for everything, *forever*. Men love to feel like the provider of what makes you happy, and thus you must make him feel that **YOU APPRECIATE IT, BUT DON'T EXPECT IT.** Even if your man consistently refuses to let you pay for things, occasionally pretend to go to the ladies' room and pay the bill behind his back. Or buy tickets to the movie and charge them to *your* card. Trust us, this is a wise investment which will provide substantial, consistent returns for the rest of your life.

ABOUT ONCE EVERY SIX MONTHS, BUY HIM A PRESENT. By surprising your man with a first-class present, you will make him feel he must reciprocate, and often. Besides seeking to surprise *you* with gifts, he will compensate by making sure he pays for everything, *forever*.

NEVER CHARGE SOMETHING SIGNIFICANT TO YOUR MAN WITHOUT CONSULTING HIM FIRST. It is imperative to men that they feel *they* are the giver, and just by saying "okay," they will feel as though they have participated. Charge it *after* discussing it with him, and you

are a beloved mate who just received a gift. Do it **before** discussing it with him and you are a presumptuous, gold-digging bitch.

YOU CAN NEVER BE TOO GENEROUS. Remember, every dollar you spend on your man is a dollar invested wisely in a long-term annuity. Don't feel like you'll never see your money again, because you will, and in spades.

NEVER CLAIM THAT MONEY HE GAVE YOU IS "YOUR MONEY." There is nothing that irks men more than women who will argue that something they bought was bought with "their money," when in fact the money undeniably came from him. Although not one of the worst transgressions, this claim will make your man feel used and he'll think you're living in a fantasy world, trying to make yourself feel worthwhile. (If you've got a problem with self-worth, go see a shrink, but don't claim his money is "yours" and you "earned it," because the only reaction you're likely to get is a good laugh in your face.)

DON'T ACT IMPRESSED. *Even if you can barely contain yourself, don't show him that something he bought/owns/leases/rents impresses you.* Although it may stroke his ego in the short term, you become like any other woman he picks up at the local watering hole. By acting unimpressed, you are showing him that you don't give a hoot about his money; *it doesn't make the slightest bit of difference to you.* There is nothing more repulsive to a man

who is seeking "wife material" than to pick up his date and hear her crow, awe-inspired, about how "incredibly cool" his car is and how "he must be really rich to afford that!" An ancillary benefit of this indifference is that by **acting** like you are used to money (even if you aren't), your man will feel like you **are** used to money.

ASK ABOUT HIS BUSINESS AND HOW HE'S GOTTEN WHERE HE IS TODAY. Successful men love to be questioned about how they've attained such status in life, and women who seem genuinely interested in a man's business are much closer to winning that man than those who aren't. Besides loving to act like a business guru to someone who knows little or nothing, he will heartily embellish, glorify, and enhance the stories of his exploits.

WHEN IN THE INITIAL TWO YEARS OF A RELATIONSHIP: NEVER DIRECTLY ASK FOR MONEY. Always couch your request in an indirect statement. For example, if you need to pay off a credit card bill, talk about how high the bill is and how unhappy you are about it, as though you are talking to a girlfriend. Magically, the bill will be paid (but only after you adamantly refuse his help). If you need cash on the spot, chastise yourself for forgetting to go to the cash machine. There is simply no way a man can hand over cold, hard cash when asked for it and feel good about it.

ONCE YOU'VE GOT HIS MONEY, NEVER LET HIM SEE YOU WASTE IT. If he feels as though you are responsible

with both your money and his, the purse strings will slowly loosen. If he thinks you are a financial moron who, if given the chance, would quickly bankrupt him, you will never access his money freely. Once you've achieved a certain level of trust, you're home free, and as long as you keep any small financial transgressions to yourself (\$400 manicures, etc.) you will remain in the driver's seat.

WOMEN WHO GENUINELY DO NOT CARE ABOUT SPENDING MEN'S MONEY CAN UNKNOWINGLY OFFEND MEN THE MOST. For example, a woman who simply wants to have a festive, romantic time might ask her boyfriend to go to Paris for the weekend. While in her mind she's being fun and spontaneous by proposing a romantic weekend for two, in his mind she is being inconsiderate, moronic, and rude.

A

SMITH AND DOE

Quickie

SMITH AND DOE feel it's time to let you in on three *surefire methods* of tricking your man into confessing critical transgressions. (Granted, these tricks may not work on the most devious men, but have faith—even the slimiest slip on their own slime-trail occasionally.)

1. How to Get Your Man to Confess to Cheating, Past or Present

This is a simple trap any woman can set, and most men are guileless enough to fall for it.

Even if you have *no direct knowledge* or *even a sneak-suspicion of anything*, do the following:

Come home one day with an *anguished look* on your

face, holding a **manila photo envelope** in your hand. When he asks what's wrong, **remain grim**. Do not smile. Tell him you need to talk.

At this point, he will enter a state called PANIC SEARCHING, in which he is desperately rifling his memory for any recent activity you could possibly know about.

At the same time, **he is analyzing how he will lie if accused, and how each scenario's lie could send ripples through other lies he's told, and how to handle those.** This process takes about three and a half seconds.

When he has completed his **panic search**, sit him down, keeping the photo envelope in your lap. Tell him that you have something very important to ask him.

Tell him the future of your relationship relies on his truthfulness. You want a yes or no answer, and he should think carefully before answering.

"HAVE YOU SO MUCH AS KISSED ANOTHER GIRL SINCE WE'VE BEEN DATING?"

What you are achieving is many-fold. His immediate reaction will be that **you know something.**

If he has done anything at all to feel guilty about, he will most likely confess. If he adamantly and immediately **denies**, he's either smarter than we thought or innocent.

Don't give in too quickly. If he persists in denying, **smile a knowing, sarcastic smile . . .**

Then, say in a dead-serious tone:

"I am going to ask you ONE MORE TIME. This is the

last time I will ask you. Have you EVER SO MUCH AS KISSED another girl since we've been dating?"

If he doesn't fess up at this point, he's either innocent or a real man's man. Marry him. He's a trustworthy human being or one smart bastard, and either way, you can't lose.

The beauty of this test is that once you're done and you've accepted his answer, you can simply say, "Okay, thanks for being honest." Then you can walk away, ***with no repercussions!***

At the very least, you have put the fear of God into him. He may think he got away with something, but he may also believe that you know something. You've planted a seed. Hopefully, you haven't planted it in infertile ground, but even if you did, he'll think twice the next time he's tempted to put his lips where they don't belong.

2. How to Prove Your Man Has Lied Repeatedly and Fears Himself to Be a Disease-Ridden Skank-Bucket

Ask him to get a simultaneous HIV test with you, at a lab where you take the test together and get the results together, ***even if you have no intention of going through with this.***

Watch him panic. In his mind, he's horrified of AIDS, ***but if he has it, he's secretly happy he's given it to you so he has someone he can still have sex with.*** He'll agree to the test, ***thinking you'll forget about it.***

DO NOT let it end there. Actually ***set up a time and tell him you will pick him up.***

SMITH AND DOE GUARANTEE THAT IF HE IS TRULY WORRIED ABOUT HAVING A DISEASE OR TWO, SOMETHING WILL "COME UP AT THE LAST SECOND" AND HE WILL "HAVE TO CANCEL." GET RID OF THIS CHARACTER IMMEDIATELY! AND GET YOURSELF TESTED.

3. How to Prove to Yourself, Once and for All, That Your Man Is Absolutely Capable of the Worst, Most Despicable Behavior

The simplest, most definitive test of all. All this requires is a favor from an attractive girlfriend (whom your man has never met), or a couple hundred clams for a hooker. Whomever you decide on as bait, all you need do is send her to a place where your man hangs out, and empower her to use all her wiles to seduce him. *Statistics show that 96.4 percent of all men take the bait.*

(IMPORTANT: Employ this device at your own risk. **SMITH AND DOE** have established a hotline (1-800-KILL HIM) for those women who attempt to prove that their men fall into the other 3.6 percent.)

A SMITH AND DOE Bonus Bust

In order to catch him using this ploy, you'll need to try repeatedly. When you've been away from him for any period of time and then return to his home, go to the phone he uses most

153
154
155
156
157
158
159
160
161
162
163
164
165
166
167
168
169
170
171
172
173
174
175
176
177
178
179
180
181
182
183
184
185
186
187
188
189
190
191
192
193
194
195
196
197
198
199
200
201
202
203
204
205
206
207
208
209
210
211
212
213
214
215
216
217
218
219
220
221
222
223
224
225
226
227
228
229
230
231
232
233
234
235
236
237
238
239
240
241
242
243
244
245
246
247
248
249
250
251
252
253
254
255
256
257
258
259
260
261
262
263
264
265
266
267
268
269
270
271
272
273
274
275
276
277
278
279
280
281
282
283
284
285
286
287
288
289
290
291
292
293
294
295
296
297
298
299
300
301
302
303
304
305
306
307
308
309
310
311
312
313
314
315
316
317
318
319
320
321
322
323
324
325
326
327
328
329
330
331
332
333
334
335
336
337
338
339
340
341
342
343
344
345
346
347
348
349
350
351
352
353
354
355
356
357
358
359
360
361
362
363
364
365
366
367
368
369
370
371
372
373
374
375
376
377
378
379
380
381
382
383
384
385
386
387
388
389
390
391
392
393
394
395
396
397
398
399
400
401
402
403
404
405
406
407
408
409
410
411
412
413
414
415
416
417
418
419
420
421
422
423
424
425
426
427
428
429
430
431
432
433
434
435
436
437
438
439
440
441
442
443
444
445
446
447
448
449
450
451
452
453
454
455
456
457
458
459
460
461
462
463
464
465
466
467
468
469
470
471
472
473
474
475
476
477
478
479
480
481
482
483
484
485
486
487
488
489
490
491
492
493
494
495
496
497
498
499
500

often. Hit the redial button and eventually you'll hit pay dirt: A young, attractive female voice will answer the phone. To take this to the next level, say, "Hello, I have Mr. _____ calling. Please hold." Then hand him the phone and tell him it's for him. And watch the fireworks.

A Faint Ray of Hope

(or, My Man Is My Dog)

Contrary to the impression you may have received from **SMITH AND DOE's** revelations, the point of this book is not to divide, but to *facilitate communication between you and your man*. It may appear that everything **SMITH AND DOE** believe about men is negative. *Nothing could be further from the truth*. We have not written this book to ridicule and denigrate men. On the contrary, *we view men as essentially wonderful creatures*, capable of great love, compassion, loyalty, bravery, generosity, and friendship. We have focused on their darker side because it is that which cries out for illumination. Without illumination there can be no truth, without truth there can be no understanding, and without understanding there can be no lasting relationships. *Our goal is to bring men and women together*, out in the open, without fear of subjugation, humiliation, or retribu-

tion. In pursuit of this goal we place our belief and trust in the maxim, "***The truth shall set you free.***"

Freud once said, "***There are many types of men living in each man. The SMITH AND DOE man is but one of them.***" (Not to be confused with Sigmund Freud, Marty Freud is a theatrical agent living in Los Angeles.)

What does this mean to ***you?*** It means that, although every secret, lie, and unspoken truth we have revealed is 100 percent verifiably true, TAKE HEART! Most likely some of it is true of ***your*** man ***AND SOME OF IT IS NOT.*** (In those rare hard-core cases where you have concrete reason to believe, after applying all relevant **SMITH AND DOE** test, that it's ***all*** true, do not hesitate to throw the cur out in the street. There's plenty more where he came from, and few are as rabid as he.) In fact, although we regret the analogy, there is nothing more apropos of your situation than the charming, heartwarming image of ***A WOMAN AND HER DOG.*** Therefore, **SMITH AND DOE** take this final opportunity to urge you:

THINK OF YOUR MAN AS YOUR DOG.

If you simply bring your dog home and let it run free ***with no thought of training or discipline,*** it will happily decorate your home and belongings with poop and puddles, unaware it is doing anything wrong. Like a man, it will hump anything in sight without the slightest care, run away at its every whim, and shack up with anyone who takes it in, with narry a hint of remorse.

Therefore, **SMITH AND DOE** emphasize that *you must not underestimate the power of an intelligent, well-executed training program* in dealing with your man. In carrying out this program, you must carefully balance **FEAR OF PUNISHMENT** against **EXPECTATION OF REWARD**.

To put it bluntly, **YOU MUST PUT THE FEAR OF GOD INTO HIM IF YOU WANT TO KEEP HIM FROM RUNNING AMOK**. Many men have actually remained faithful and behaved in a civilized manner *solely because of the fear instilled in them by their loving mates*.

But if you *train* your dog to know what is right and what is wrong, to know what it can hump and what it can't, and, most important, not to bite the hand that feeds it—your dog will be obedient, loving, and, ideally, **YOUR BEST FRIEND**.

This **BEST FRIEND FACTOR** was first enunciated by a particularly astute reader of **SMITH AND DOE**. After coming out of her trauma-induced coma (brought on by multiple **SMITH AND DOE** epiphanies), this woman, a married, thirty-ish professional, came to the following conclusion:

“You can believe your man wants to
have sex with you.
You can also believe he wants to have
sex with other women.
You can believe he is your best friend.
You can also believe there are

other women he wants to be best friends with.

JUST MAKE SURE YOU ARE THE ONLY WOMAN HE WANTS TO HAVE SEX WITH AND BE BEST FRIENDS WITH.

What a brilliant summation! This **SMITH AND DOE**-empowered sister-in-arms has placed the key to a full and rewarding relationship in your very own hands. And the outlook is somewhat positive!

When you think about it, there are not many women a man *truly* wants to be friends with. Whereas, given half a chance he will have sex with almost anyone or *anything*, **SMITH AND DOE** have shown there are precious few in whom he will place his *trust*. *Trust* is an essential element of *friendship*. At first it sounds like a catch-22. How can you *trust* an *untrustworthy* animal like a man? You can't.

BUT YOU CAN TRAIN HIM TO TRUST YOU.

As a beginner's guide to cultivating your man's total trust and, accordingly, his unqualified friendship, we offer our final gift to you, our newly ordained **SMITH AND DOE** woman:

SMITH AND DOE's Condensed Guide to Training Your Man: Seven Basic Principles of Cultivating His Trust

1. ***Never divulge a secret he shares with you.*** (Though they work wonders for oral sex) *loose lips sink ships*. If

he finds out you betrayed a secret, he will never fully trust you again.

2. ***Never contradict or embarrass him in front of other people.*** He may be a schmuck, but he's *your* schmuck. Publicly venting your criticism will inevitably lead him to resent and distrust you.
3. ***Never use things he tells you against him.*** Encouraging him to be a blabbermouth scores points, but using what he says against him is a foul. He will trust and confide in you *unless and until* you use his information in an attempt to tip the balance of power your way.
4. ***Always indulge his sexual requests (unless they're so kinky he needs a shrink).*** Bending over backward in the bedroom will inspire his trust. And, who knows, you might enjoy it as well.
5. ***Don't be a doormat.*** Let him know where you stand on the issues—the Double Standard, the Four-Hundred-Mile Rule, the Five Major Points of Workplace Safety, Profound Newness, etc. Like a dog, your man needs to know what your boundaries are, even as he is trying to expand them.
6. ***Alternate tender compassion with tough love.*** The balance of love and discipline you employ is critical—training can't be successful when it's subject to the play of emotions. ***NEVER LET YOUR FEELINGS FOR YOUR MAN INTERFERE WITH WHAT YOU MUST DO TO TRAIN HIM.***
7. ***Never indulge in mercurial moods or erratic behavior.*** A Jekyll and Hyde woman is a man's worst nightmare. Your man needs to know what to expect before he lets his

hair down—don't cross him or you'll never see the real *him* again.

If you follow these simple principles you will begin to gain your man's **unconditional trust**. This trust will lead to **all-out best-friendship**, which, combined with the revelatory psychological and sexual information you've gleaned from our groundbreaking study, will provide you with the knowledge you need to best understand and deal with your man.

By revealing the secrets, lies, and unspoken doctrines of men, **SMITH AND DOE** have made you an alert and capable warrior, armed with the necessary skills and ready for anything that might come your way. Hopefully, you will not need to use these skills, but like a well-trained Ninja, it's comforting to know you have what you'll need to survive.

Now that you know some of the antidotes, as well as the poisons, you are on your way to establishing and maintaining a healthy, long-lived relationship, compliments of two courageous martyrs who faced down their own fears and nefarious death threats from other men in order to speak out and tell the truth. And if, dear reader, we have been smeared, ostracized, and possibly even brutalized by the Brotherhood of Men by the time you finish reading this book, we ask that you avenge us by cheating on your man (or *any* man) as often as possible (preferably with his best friends) while we relocate ourselves and our families to yet another safehouse. Because while the truth may have set *you* free, it's making *our lives* pretty damn miserable.

what Men don't want Women to know

Until our next report, we remain
ever your comrades in truth and
equality,

SMITH AND DOE

161