

How to Win Her Love

An expurgated excerpt

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Introduction

To adore and be adored by a woman—a woman whose whole body you crave and whose whole spirit you admire—is bliss. And this bliss can easily be yours! You need only have indomitable courage, a comprehending soul, and noble hilarity—virtues that are the ultimate subjects of this short and edifying book. More immediately, this book will also tell you:

- The spirit in which to begin to love;
- How to care for yourself in order to be irresistible to women;
- Where to find the woman you want;
- How to approach her; and
- What to say and do that you may earn and keep her affection forever.

Along the way, you will learn everything you need to know about your duties and pleasures as a lover. Come, and, whoever she is you desire, I will tell you how to win her love.

I. How to Begin, in General

First, concentrate on love. For example, if you are a lawyer or a cowboy, do not speed straight from the courthouse or the cattle ring to a date with your lover. You will sue her, or herd her, and it is unlikely that she will love you for it, or love you as much as you deserve to be loved. Your only vocation when you are with her should be pleasure, and in particular her pleasure—but your pleasure as well, as you can only make her happy if you are happy yourself.

An encyclopedia of love would include entries on: fumigation, where to have sex when your apartment is undergoing; hair, inno-

vative terms of appreciation for brown; inner tubing, how to catch up to gorgeous girls who sweep past you while; jealousy, combat-ing; Sunday, the perilous nature of second dates on; wrestling, how rough you should be while; et cetera. The point is, these are the terms you should organize your thoughts around when you think about her, as opposed to legal or livestock terms.

Prayer is not going to do you much good in love, but if it will clear your head and make you more of a joy to be around, then, by all means, pray for her love every time you see her. Pray that you can be as abundant, enticing, and ripe with tart sugar as a cluster of Concord grapes. Pray that she will cry out: “Enough, you wonderful man! Put down that damned cluster of grapes and kiss me!”

Remember that you are a lover, and most likely a fine one, as you are reading this book. Remember that, in love, you are the only one who can make efforts on your own behalf (and if you do not know the story of *Cyrano de Bergerac*, you should). And remember that, in general, the proper attitude is playful.

How to Begin If You Have Never Had a Lover

Perhaps you have never had a lover before. Well, be glad! Your luck is about to change! A few words:

First, be patient. She wants you to fondle her; you have waited this long to fondle someone; you can wait another week, or another two weeks, if it will make her love you more. [Advice concerning heavy petting expurgated by the *New Haven Review*.] However, if she makes you wait more than about a month to do something simple like put your hand down her pants—maybe she is not the girl for you. You should never settle for any woman who is not enthusiastic to have you touch her everywhere.

Second, do not worry if you feel like “vagina” is an awkward word to say. In fact, few people like the way it sounds. Unfortunately, there are few alternatives. P-----? C----? Just do your best.

Third, give her constant pleasure. But temper your eagerness

for bringing her pleasure and for being in her presence with deference to her moods and with absence from her life.

Finally, do not be nervous, or if you are nervous, do not speak of it overly. Nerves pass quickly, but so do girls who are tired of soothing a nervous boy. Her feelings and desires are as important as yours—more important than yours, in fact, because they are harder to recover if they are lost—and so you must never make her feel that you are pursuing your own desires rather than hers. [Further insights concerning heavy petting expurgated by the *New Haven Review*.]

But relish everything you do for the first time as though you were also doing it for the last, and your girl will be moved deeply. Tell her, your first lover: “I’ve never really done this before, I’m so happy it’s with you, I’ll smile on this memory broadly in my dotage!” She will be flattered and will kiss you passionately.

How to Begin If You Have Had a Lover Before, But It Has Been a Long Time

Odor and good cheer are matters of high importance for the bachelor of long standing. Neither you nor your apartment should smell abandoned or desperate. Never keep tissue paper within reach of your bed, even if it means that you have to walk over the icy floorboards at six in the morning to blow your nose—or whatever it is you want other people to imagine you do with those bedside tissues. [Obscene wisdom concerning cleanliness and masturbation expurgated by the *New Haven Review*.] I mean this both in the particular, and as a metaphor. No woman wants to bear the burden of making you happy, and if a woman senses that you are abandoned or desperate, she will not fall in love with you. People like happy people, and it is your duty to yourself to be happy.

The best way to be happy, even when you do not have a lover, is to pursue—with tenacity and glee—commerce, politics, art, agriculture, mineral extraction, timber extraction, celebrity, or whatever

it is that you most respect in worldly accomplishment. Religion can also be a good thing to pursue, but do not mix politics with religion, as that is anathema to love. Ideology in general is anathema to love. Love thrives on expediency, pragmatism, and compromise, not on philosophy, values, or principle. There is a reason that Walt Whitman is sexier than Ezra Pound, and it has nothing to do with the beards.

But when pursuing these worldly vocations, you must keep your heart pure, so that when a good prospect arrives, you will be ready, and she will know it. Therefore, you should never shout in anger, never spread malicious half-truths, never betray your friends, and always look for opportunities for everyone you know to become rich simultaneously. Do not repeat jokes you heard on television; rather, invent a sense of humor that is exclusively your own. If you can afford it, buy some land in the country, clear it of invasive thistles (for exercise) and plant it with native trees (for shade). Dress better than you need to when you go to the photocopier's. Read poetry in translation on the roof of your home in the autumn, when it is windy. The point is, take the high road, and, if necessary, take antidepressants, too. Never forget that love awaits you on every public bus, on every subway, in every airplane. You should be ready to cast everything aside, your most valuable contract and your most cultivated contact, in order to pursue love! And, as I said, make sure that, when you meet her, you smell pure and sound fulfilled.

Invent an imaginary wife and write letters to her, if that is what it takes to keep in practice being considerate. The things you do to please your imaginary wife will also please women whom you have yet to meet.

How to Begin If You Have Just Left Your Lover

What pleasure in being free of someone you could not love—for her repetitious moods, for her slovenly finances, for her impossible prudishness, for the unhappy history the two of you came to have

together. Now you can find someone new! And, encouraged by your own decisiveness in making the break and redolent of the cologne of an unhappy affair successfully ended, you will draw women to you. You might even fall in love with the cute waitress, the one with the green glasses, who served dinner to you and your ex the night you ended the affair. Think of your pleasure in undressing someone new, for the first time, in the early morning hours, when her shift at the restaurant is over, when her breasts are so alluring, backlit by the moonlight that makes her muslin curtains glow blue!

Only make certain that you have been true to your vocation as a lover. Were you really patient enough with that lover you just left? Did you try your utmost to make her happy, and to make yourself happy? If not, you need to pause, reflect, and renew your devotion to love. Otherwise, you risk falling into lechery, vanity, cynicism, or hedonism. There is little happiness in any of these, except hedonism, and then only for short periods, and only if you manage to avoid venereal disease. And none are likely to lead to love.

If you do have venereal disease, have it treated by a competent and confidential doctor. Of course you will have to inform every new lover of your condition before you risk infecting her. This may be unpleasant, but anything else is a crime, and this book is not for criminals.

All of which is to say—no matter how free you felt the moment you left your lover, you are not free of your same old body and your same old mind. So be good! And if your ex pleads to see you again, politely say no.

How to Begin If Your Lover Has Just Left You, or Has Just Died

It will be all right. Just remember: Do not dwell on your losses, dwell on your prospects. Whomever it is that you really crave—a plump au pair who knows some great guitar licks and who will fondle you under the table at a chowder house in Maine; a rich whore who will dye her hair blonde, maintain lean, muscular thighs, and wear gaudy

make-up and stiletto heels while you perform cunnilingus; an Ethiopian fertility goddess; whomever—I promise you that there is just such a girl out there to love you.

There are only two known cures for a broken heart: the passage of time and the arrival of new love. Do not believe the devils who say that there is a third cure, namely, winning your old love back. That is a lie, and if you are an adult, you should not believe lies. Be happy, ceaselessly pursue diverse worldly triumphs, and the time will fly until a voluptuous traveling saleswoman from Addis Ababa, carrying a suitcase of sample ceramic idols, makes her way toward you at an industry fair, hoping to confer with you about your orders and her ardors. However, it is also necessary to undertake certain specific steps.

First, once any woman has made it clear that she wants an affair to end, you must never speak to her again. This may be difficult, but if you are not sometimes willing to undertake something arduous, you cannot expect your glowing victory, to be loved again by a beautiful and better woman! And anyway, it is never worth the loss of dignity for the brief, weak palliative of “talking about it.”

Second, avoid thinking about your ex while you masturbate.

Third, take solace in music.

Fourth, you must empty your life of everything that might draw your old lover back in. Return her contact lens solution and her filthy sports bras. If she owes you money, or vice versa, resolve that immediately. Clear her out so that you may have some peace of mind to think what you would really like next.

Fifth, study this book.

If the woman you love dies, grieve, and then, when you are done grieving, find a new woman to love. It is unseemly to seek the love of a new woman while actually dressed in mourning. However, some women cannot resist a man in grief. Especially if he is accompanied by a small child who is also dressed in black, and if it is early on a summer afternoon, and if the man and child are silently sharing an apple and cheese on a wooden bench under a leafy esplanade in

a breezy European port. What woman could resist such a sight? So, by all means—if it happens accidentally, and a woman falls in love with you while you and your son are mourning in Europe—go ahead and sleep with her. She may even let you talk about your dead lover. Most likely it will make you sad to sleep with another woman for the first time after your lover has died, but soon that sorrow will pass away, and then you can return to enjoying the living women that surround you. You must be the judge of what is best.

Contrariwise, if you can arrange to have a woman around at the moment you die, someone who can massage you intimately as you slip away, it may be a good idea to do so. I have not tried it myself, but it seems like a good idea, dying in someone’s embrace. Do not, however, die of a heart attack during sex. It is in poor taste, and will traumatize the woman that you love, as it will force her, if only briefly, to make love to a corpse non-consensually.

How to Begin If You Already Have a Lover, and Want a Second Lover Simultaneously

Sometimes two women will have their distinct and irresistible charms, and you can afford yourself unprecedented delight by fulfilling needs that no one single woman could comprehend. This one insists that you kiss her ears, that one forbids it [several further, albeit obscene, juxtapositions expurgated by the *New Haven Review*]. The possibilities!

Bear in mind, however, that in the midst of all this gratification you are giving yourself, your duty to each of these two women remains undiminished—you must make both of them happy. And also know that, most likely, you are failing in that. Because, unless you have their mutual consent, if you are sleeping with two women, you are probably deceiving at least one of them, and thereby making that one unhappy, even if she does not know it.

Also, it may be difficult to remember whose stories are whose. Which one has the troublesome brother; which one needs to be

pinched; which one does not know about your indigestion. Whatever you do, do not take notes to keep this straight. Better to make a verbal gaffe than a written one.

All of which is to say that the only complication in having multiple lovers instead of having just one is in deciding which of them will get to know about which of the others. The rest is mere logistics. But if you do decide to deceive a woman, then do it with dignity. This means: Never deceive a woman whom you do not want to lose; arrange assignations so that you will not be caught; and, if you are caught, acknowledge what you have done, and accept your punishment quietly and humbly, even if it means losing the love of your life. To deceive someone you love and cannot bear to be without; to allow clues of your deception to accumulate; or to deny acts that you have knowingly and consciously sought to complete—these are the deeds of a hypocrite and a fool. As a man, you should do everything, including treachery, to the best of your ability, and you should stand and accept the consequences of your deeds without excuse.

Still, if you must travel for work, having a lover in every city you frequent is an easy way to sample a smoking banquet of divergent physiques and talents without risk of discovery.

II. How to Be Lovable, in General

In order to be loved, you must be lovable. And you cannot fake it, either.

For example: A man who is a professional chef in the winter and a professional massage therapist in the summer will exude a potent aphrodisiac—the promise of sensual pleasure for any woman he takes a liking to. However, this is only because the pleasure he takes in kitchen and body work is genuine. The man who flips through a local alternative weekly newspaper, pays for a single cooking class (“Marisco with Mario”) and a single massage class (“The Sensual Foot”), and hopes thereby to impress prospective dates with what he has learned will simply seem like sleaze.

Or, for example: Say you are chasing a girl who only sleeps with well-cultured men. It is no good trying to impress her by taking her to the opera if you are not already the sort who listens to Verdi for pleasure. For one thing, she will see through your ruse; and for another, the notion that opera makes you cultured is at least one hundred years out of date; and for a third thing, much of Verdi’s work is in fact quite dull. Which is a wretched thing to realize for the first time during the second act of *Un Giorno di Regno*, while gazing at the curve of your sophisticated darling’s now unobtainable breasts, as they rise and fall beneath the spaghetti straps of her black velvet gown.

In other words, in order to be loved, you must be lovable, but you must also be yourself. So, what to do if you are not lovable? What to do if you are not handsome enough to inspire a woman to love you, or rich enough, or clever enough? You will have to improve yourself, my fellow. You must be pleasing to the senses and the mind, and you must enjoy the hobbies and habits that make you so—or risk loneliness. It can be laborious to improve yourself, but it is never impossible. Let this book be your tutor, and let the following parable be a spur to you, if you ever find yourself discouraged:

In Hawaii, there were until recently hundreds of colonies of finches. Isolated by water and by lava flows, in just a few decades the mating songs of different finch colonies would diverge—and in just a few centuries their plumage would diverge too, and in just a few millennia, their beaks and bones and eyes. As it happens, several years ago biologists found a colony of finches reduced to a single member, a lone male of breeding age. Fortunately, this male was virtually identical to the males in a nearby colony, and so the biologists thought that perhaps they could match this lonesome male, the last of his kind, with some of the females of the neighboring tribe. As it happened, however, the females from that neighboring patch of island were able to detect subtleties in their suitor’s song, differences in pitch and cadence that were inaudible to the human researchers, but that rendered the bachelor bird repugnant to the lady birds he

loved. The more longingly he sang, the less attention the females paid the heartbroken wretch. The biologists were about to resort to artificial insemination, but the bachelor bird died before they could make their attempt. This last specimen of Lewis's Red Palm Nut Finch is preserved, and on display, at the biology department of the University of Hawaii.

Women are like that. There is no single song you can learn to please them all. But men are not like that. They can learn new songs. Still, you do not want to die a virgin finch. So you must organize your life to accommodate the fact that most women prefer men who are fit, funny, and affluent to men who are not.

How to Have the Sort of Body She Must Love

It is fortunate that different women love differently shaped men because there is little that you can do to change your height or your ethnicity. Waste no time trying to become short Panjabis, you tall men of Kenya. Many other traits are mutable, but ultimately you must find a woman who likes your shape so much that, when you come in the door, she leaps up and springs into your arms. Genes are important, as is youth, but exercise and diet will help you enormously. No lazy man can expect to capture glory in love. You want her to slap your ass, grab your nipples, muss your chest hair, strum your belly, hang off of your shoulders, and then [obscene litany expurgated by the *New Haven Review*]. Do whatever it takes to have that sort of body.

A good way to begin is to stand naked in front of a mirror for at least four minutes a day, looking at yourself from different angles. Be neither proud nor complacent—only observant. Then, fifty push-ups, fifty sit-ups, and thirty minutes of heart-racing, lung-bursting running should be your daily minimum—though if you enjoy basketball, bicycling, boxing, or the like, anything can substitute. As long as you have reason to believe that next week your stomach and ass will be firmer than they were this week, and your arms and chest broader.

If you cannot find the time for these simple routines, surrender the hope of winning the love of a beautiful woman. Begin yoga, swimming, folk dancing, and recreational walking at a young age—when you are old, they will be all you can manage, and so you should find a taste for them early.

Stay hydrated and eat laxatives and fiber as necessary for regular and satisfying bowel movements—because it is hard to be joyous in love when you are constipated. Psyllium husks, coffee, aloe vera oil, droplets of herbal bitters, whole grains, and fresh fruits will help you shit consistently and heartily. It is all right to feel elated, and even to weep, after a good bowel movement. Do not mention these things to a woman until after you are certain of her love, however, as some women are squeamish at first. Later, talking about your bowels can help her to talk about hers, as well as her menstruation, her moods, and anal sex—all of which are important conversations to have. It is a good idea to keep incense in your bathroom, [mildly profane justification for keeping incense in your bathroom expurgated by the *New Haven Review*].

Which is to say, it is important to understand your own digestion and metabolism. If you feel you are too fat, you should:

- 1) Determine how much you would like to weigh;
- 2) Determine how much you need to eat in order to feel happy;
- 3) Calculate the extent to which the daily caloric intake required by (2) exceeds the daily caloric intake consistent with (1); and then
- 4) Do however many hours of exercise are necessary to burn off the excess you calculated in (3).

This is the only diet that works. You should enjoy all sorts of foods, and learn both to cook them and the restaurants that serve them, so that, when your girl has a craving, you can delight her by satisfying it expeditiously. Still, I recommend fresh, local vegetables, flavorful cheeses, and well-butchered meats. These will make you

strong, with glorious skin and clean muscles, and will also make you happy. If you maintain a religious diet—kosher or halal or vegetarian—it is probably best to find a woman who does the same, because no woman likes to give up foods that she enjoys. Veganism impresses no one except other vegans. [Obscene caveat concerning veganism and fellatio expurgated by the *New Haven Review*].

Some women like the smell of a sweaty man, but more specifically, what they like is the smell of a generally well-groomed man who is just back from a soccer match or a dance recital. If your sweat is more than an hour old, no one is going to like the smell of it. So, shower and wear cologne subtly. That well-known trick—spraying cologne in the air, then walking through the falling mist—was invented by a woman. So, remember to ask for tips. If you see a man ten years your senior who has handsome teeth and impressive arms, why not ask him about products, stores, exercises? And women with a particular flair for looking beautiful every day should be politely interviewed for tips. What woman would not like to hear a man ask her, “What’s the secret of your world-historical skin?” Perhaps she will love you just for that, and in any case, she can teach you valuable things about loofahs, tweezers, and creams.

Vanity should never be indulged, but neither should you be ashamed of being fastidious; no worthwhile woman will mistake your desire to appeal to her eye for homosexuality. If any woman ever asks you if you are gay, ask her what made her wonder and ask her if it bothered her. (Most likely it will be something you said, and most likely it did not.) Then assure her that the only ass you crave is hers and [obscene recommendations concerning the gratification of desire and women’s asses expurgated by the *New Haven Review*]. Then she will know you are straight, and you can ask her, without fear, to [likewise] or whatever would give you pleasure.

In other words, you should assess yourself constantly with a woman’s eye, and follow yourself with a woman’s nose, and make the necessary adjustments to seem sexy. If you have doubts, ask your

female friends. The vocabulary you acquire will help you later in befriending potential lovers.

How to Dress in Order to Be Loved

Your clothes are a chance to display your taste and to flatter your body. Be the best dressed man in your circle, but do not overtax the imaginations of the women you pursue. Among hippies, for example, you should smell of camping, wear a hempen palette, sew your own pantaloons from calico, and arrange your shirts and pouches so that when you ascend the trampoline, your girl can admire your chest and back. Among hippies, do not wear bespoke, charcoal-gray, chalk-striped trousers and jackets with brightly polka-dotted silk linings from Holland; do not wear brown, ostrich-skin loafers from Milan; do not wear luxurious pink ties with pearl tie-pin and complimentary handkerchief from Hermès. Hippie girls will not feel comfortable falling into the arms of a man wearing such finery, and besides, where in her yurt are you going to find a clean and moth-free hook on which to hang your wools?

Among hipsters and fashion plates it will be impossible to be the best-dressed man. In such circumstances, you should then make a virtue of modesty, and settle for having, say, the best pair of rubber bathing slippers anyone has ever seen, or the best homburg, or the best collection of vests.

No matter how fat and formless you feel, do not try to hide your shape under your clothes. No woman is going to be deceived by the voluminous bag of an XXL white t-shirt. And no woman is going to think you are funny or cool because your t-shirt has a slogan or logo that is supposed to be funny or cool. It is not funny, it is not cool, and she can see your tits, big guy. If you want her to gleefully snuggle up to your petting and fondling, you had better hope she likes her men large, or lose the weight.

The point is, you should own clothes that women will

compliment. Even women who cannot flirt know how to trade compliments about clothes, and so you should dress well enough that a pretty girl whom you overlooked, but who is interested in your attentions, will be able to come up to you and say: “Where did you find that green corduroy jacket with the cappuccino brown elbow patches and mother-of-pearl buttons? May I try it on? And would you be so kind as to hold my blazer while I do? And, do you like my tolerant smile and the scrumptious jiggings of my breasts as I snuggle giddily into your fine, rare coat?”

This is a summary. A more exhaustive approach to the sorts of clothes that attract the respect of men and excite the pulses of women is to be found in my short treatise entitled *How To Dress Well*. However, there is no space for that here! Instead, we leap to:

A Valediction

You need no longer be alone. Gorgeous and ingenious women will give themselves to you, unreservedly—and all because you, with your own talent and your own exuberance, will make them happy. Think of the hot glow of sexual satiety, the opiate of climactic laughter, the peace of love. Find resolve in the promise of these delights, and with that resolve and kind good cheer, go. And, in your later years, when sons and friends ask you how you found such luck with women, tell them firmly how to win her love.