If you are feeling powerful but lonely, I suggest you pop along to one of my clinics. We'll teach you how to spend your working day fighting for progressive social change, and then come home and transform yourself into a simpering sexual kitten to arouse and satiate your man. All this without the aid of drugs, wires or special diets.

**BE EQUAL BY DAY, AND A WOMAN BY NIGHT!**

It is my clinical experience that the supportive man who is influenced by feminism can also be in trouble. Perhaps you are the sort of silly chap who works with feminists, mixes with them socially, reads the books and supports their causes. If you do all these things you will inevitably develop a genuine understanding of a woman’s point of view. And then you will learn the bitter truth: NO WOMAN WANTS A WIMP!

You pop along to my clinics as well and we’ll show you how to put lead back into your pencil.

While we’re on the subject of feminism and the psychic damage it can do, I’d just like to mention another patient of mine. This mother of two was brought to the edge of collapse by reading a whole lot of codswallop written by an American feminist called Andrea Dworkin.

Andrea Dworkin has written a book called *Intercourse* in which she asserts that the act of having nooky with your partner is counter-revolutionary because it reinforces the supremacy of men. My patient has taken this zany idea to heart and it’s gone through her marriage like Cyclone Tracey.

It seems this book has been around for some time and its casualties are widespread. Perhaps this American woman has touched a chord of recognition in you. Perhaps you, too, feel that the intimate psycho-sexual side of your life reinforces male dominance. Perhaps you sometimes fear that the stockings and the suspender belts you wear, and the touch of consensual bondage that you share with your partner every Saturday night, are in some way undermining the historic struggle for women’s equality. If you do fear this you’d better come to my clinic quick smart!

Ms Dworkin appears to be seriously trying to equate the act of coitus itself with the invasion of a country. She is comparing the conjugal right with the colonisation of a culture. She is asking us to believe that the climax of true female fulfilment is actually penetrating and deflating a woman’s psyche. As that great fellow American Burt Baccarach put it in his immortal song - a guy with a pin appears to have burst Ms Dworkin’s bubble. If Andrea Dworkin is serious about these clinically silly ideas, then what she really needs is a good inter-course!

My extensive research has shown conclusively that women are not passive doughnuts who are acted upon by a dominant and erect male member. Not at all. My research has proven that the modern woman sucks in and powerfully encloses the limp and rather pathetic male appendage. She then crushes it in her pulsating, muscular cave.

It’s just like when a man is flying at 30,000 feet in a jet and suddenly a window is broken and SLURP! He is sucked into the void. So in the sexual act a man is pulled irresistibly into the depths of the modern woman.

What is the origin of this uncanny power? Well, patients, for countless generations, women at home have studied very closely the power of their vacuum cleaners. They have experimented in order to achieve maximum suck, and alone in their homes they have emulated this action of the Hoover with their innermost parts.

The true blue, full-blooded Aussie woman is not troubled by a little submissive pleasure. She is not worried by a little stimulating collaboration with a sexy enemy. The healthy woman acknowledges the contribution made by the great feminist intellectual Janis Joplin when she said, "GET IT WHILE YOU CAN".

Send your problems to Dr Hartman’s secretary, Julie McCrossin, care of ALR.