

THE POO BI-MONTHLY

November 2003 Issue #3

It's official. I've decided that the Poo Bi-Monthly will no longer be a BI-Monthly. I'll be the first to admit to my laziness as your acting fearless-hero-in-charge-of-writing-this-crap (pun), and I feel that it's unfair to hold everyone's expectations of myself so high. I'm tentatively renaming the PBM the Poo Monthly, but I'm open to any suggestions that may flow a little better than that (hehe, flow). I want to assure all of you that this does not mean I'll be slacking off, in fact I'll be working doubly hard to make the PM good enough to supply all of you with a full month of boredom-free pooping. I'm sorry for the inconvenience and disappointment this has caused you, I know it pains me greatly to admit to the obvious, but it had to be done. Coincidentally, our first topic for this issue is also something that just has to be done. It's a concept I know some people have taken advantage of, and the ones who haven't are unknowingly awaiting the opportunity that WILL change their lives. Its name is the courtesy flush: an underrated, underused, unappreciated act of kindness and generosity used by, simply stated: the best. Not only is it the polite thing to do for your possible bathroom teammates, it's also beneficial to those who use it.

Steven tyler states (l'art de shit, 1999) "the courtesy flush is what separates man from Neanderthal... not to be used sparingly, the more the merrier- not just for other bathroom visitors, but for the hand of the flushee"

If used properly, the courtesy flush can rid any anxiety about ever clogging the drain, and it's guaranteed to keep odor to a minimum. For those of you who are unfamiliar with the term and what it entails, I'll briefly give an overview of what I've come to define the courtesy flush as (although, since the perception of the concept varies from person to person, I'm sure there are many equally legitimate definitions). If at any point you are able to smell your own poop, or have a sense that what you're doing is pretty foul, you should immediately flush the toilet (being able to smell it is a very bad thing because you are ALWAYS the last person to smell your own crap). If at any point a thought runs through your mind that is in any way related to "Boy, I haven't even started *wiping* yet and already I think I'm gonna clog this thing," you should flush the toilet. And please don't be afraid that if you flush while you're wiping, the toilet won't have enough time to recompose itself in time for your final flush- something I may refer to in the future as the "grand finale." The toilets around campus are particularly quick at regaining full flushing potential, and were built for multi-use purposes. Have faith in the throne on which you sit.

Where can poop legally be on "pot"?..... Ams-TURD-am

If you recall from the last PM, I was having a problem keeping the issues posted in the library and Blaustein. I recently wrote a very polite note to these overly inconsiderate people, which I posted on the inside of the stalls in both the library and Blaustein, asking why the PBM was being torn down. And - surprise surprise- it got torn down as well. I didn't even get back the pencils I so thoughtfully left. But I assure you I'm working on an anti-taking-down-the-PM campaign as you read, and justice will soon be ours. I'd like to briefly discuss SGA On the Can. I need you all to know that in no way do I feel at all threatened by, or have any disdain towards SGA On the Can. In fact, I look at it as if we're both playing for the same team. We may not be writing about the same subjects, or have the same fan base, but we're both fighting for the same cause. So please don't feel like we're in any way competing against each other, because we're not. Note to the person on the second floor of the library: I got your message expressing a desire to write for the PM, and I couldn't be happier. Contacting me is a little tricky, but I may be scheduled to play the MOBROC show this Friday, November 14, where I'll be performing as Shorty 2 Inch, so I'd suggest to try and hunt me down there. I'd also like to thank all of you for reading and paying attention to last issue's suggestion: if you see someone in the bathroom, just turn around and walk away. Although the other day I did get someone who came in and just washed their hands (I even had someone come in only to get a paper towel- how anticlimactic), I feel that everyone has been doing a great job of not bothering me while I'm pooping. And I know that if I'm feeling good, then the same goes for you as well. After all, when it comes down to it, we're all doing the same old shit. (pun intended)

the man you should be thinking about when you wipe,

SHORTY 2 INCH