

THE POO [Bi] MONTHLY

marCH 2004 ISSue #6

Hello friend! Well, it's midterm time, and you know what that means... an overwhelmingly unfair amount of "holding it in" in order to make room for more studying. And depending on where you're studying, you may find yourself in a situation where you have got to find intestinal sanctuary in a place you are unfamiliar with; a situation where you're simply just unable to hold the dogs in their pen anymore. In these times of crisis, an unfamiliar toilet can possibly cause more stress than you're ready to handle. Pooping on a toilet with which there is no pre-existing, honest relationship can be a nerve racking and poopless experience. Well, you can kiss those tiny, rock-hard, unsatisfying nervous poops goodbye. By assessing a huge variety of characteristics that range from strength of flush to popularity to general appearance and ambience, I've compiled a list of eight bathrooms around campus I think you oughtn't be nervous to go into. So, without further adieu, I present:

SHORTY 2 INCH'S GUIDE FOR THE CONNECTICUT COLLEGE TOILET CONNOISSEUR

Cummings (Basement)

A wonderful haven for you South Campus-ers. Each stall is given its own private little area, leaving you free of embarrassment. Narrow walkway leads to more intimate and pleasant interactions with bathroom buddies. Problem with janitorial staff leaving both doors ajar. One of the best flushers on campus. Very thorough whirlpool-like spin; quick to recover. You may, however, need to lift your butt off seat for the courtesy flush, but it's worth it.

Palmer (Upper Level)

Character bathroom. Delightfully tacky mid 1920's feel to it. Although dark and poorly ventilated, slanted ceilings, checkered floor, multiple levels, and antique toilet and flush (antique implies old and busted) make for a super one-time gig. Strong flush that takes a little too long to recuperate. Despite shortcomings, this bathroom begs to be visited. Bring along a friend and they can sit and wait for you on one of its waiting room couches.

Cro (Second Floor)

Specifically men's room, leftmost stall (sorry ladies). Surprisingly few visitors during off-peak times. Twenty-four hour access is a plus for victims of the morning poop. Flush you must see to believe. When I tested the left stall, the water shot onto the seat. You've got to stand for a courtesy flush on this thing. I recommend all to go see it (including women), even if you're not planning on using it. UNBELIEVABLE.

Chapel (Main Level)

Don't worry, God thinks it's fine for you to poop in the Chapel. Lovely one-person stall with window. Open twenty-four hours, with almost nobody to be bothered by when there isn't a service going on. Problem with the flush. You've got to hold down the handle until it has fully flushed, then you may reluctantly release it. Doesn't let the bowl fill up with enough water, so Lincoln Loggers beware. Great for afternoon and nighttime poops.

Fanning (First Floor)

A wonderfully pleasant bathroom that simply must be seen by all. A kitchen-like environment is created by use of checkered tiles, waiting chairs, tables, paintings, and stuffed animals. Flush sounds like a tired old rollercoaster that's not quite ready to die, but scares the hell out of you at the same time. Reading material readily available outside near Study Abroad offices. The ambience makes it worth a visit even if you don't have to go.

Library (Third Floor)

The old go-to. Afternoons are pretty empty, and you'll find less pee breaks up there than on the second floor. The two flights of stairs really make it worth it, and the descent is always quite pleasing- it gives a real sense of accomplishment. Good, strong pipes- a slight lean may be necessary for courtesy flush. Reading material available pretty much anywhere, and the gated off area across the hall sparks the Curious George in all of us.

Lyman Allyn Art Museum (Lower Floor)

Although far from home, it's still worth a visit. A 1935 Ritz Carlton feel is given off by softer toilet paper, classic-style trash can, ceiling fixtures, and giant wooden rooms for each stall. Most intriguing, however, is the incredible size of the suck-hole at the bottom of the bowl. You could poop for like, three weeks in there without ever having to flush. It is also well located, near both a bookstore and coffee shop.

Blaustein (Third Floor)

A wonderful bathroom. Though it may smell funny at times, a window is readily available to any stall user if one were to feel the need for a slight breeze. Not very popular at all. Strong and firm flush give off a confident vibe, which I think is rubbed off onto the pooper. There is reading material and refreshments in the third floor lobby, and the women's bathroom is loaded with pampering accessories such as hand lotion and powder.

Some days I'll go three times. That's when I realize how sweet life really is.

SHORTY 2 INCH