

I have to apologize to a third of the campus, as I would have to violate social norms to give a review of the men's bathrooms around campus. However, I have noticed that bathroom trips are more frequent and important to women. My mother and I can tell you which exits on I-84 have bathrooms and which ones are clean. Well, anyway, I think that each bathroom at Clark has its own individual charm, as well as drawbacks, and I have compiled a list of noteworthy bathrooms of the Clark area.

A Foul Smell in the Air:

A Guide to Bathrooms at Clark

By
MOLLIE WITTSTEIN

The Higgins University Center

There are many critics of the University Center's architecture. My own personal critique is aimed at the location of the bathrooms. Instead of putting several stall toilets on the main floor, near eating facilities and entrances, they were installed on the second floor, hidden behind the mail room. Throughout my first month at Clark, I didn't know this bathroom existed. However, this bathroom is scarcely used but is usually clean.

The first floor women's room is overused and often dirty. It has a funny smell. Oh, and always make sure you lock the door, because most people don't knock.

Jonas Clark

The first floor bathroom doesn't smell so hot most of the time. The unique aspect and charm of this bathroom is that as you exit the stall, the wall is about five inches from your nose.

Goddard Library

I don't know why, but the third floor bathroom always smells terrible.

Honorable Mention:

The bathrooms of Suite 203 in Maywood and the first floor of 74 Florence

Suite 203

Post-it notes, which serve as creative outlets for the inhabitants, decorate the walls and door of this bathroom; some even grace the ceiling. Many of them are jabs at specific residents, others are ill-fated attempts at humor. Visitors are encouraged to add. I myself added a nifty drawing.

74 Florence, First Floor Rear

With its double pink sinks and primary-colored walls, the bathroom of 74 Florence is not to be missed. And, as an additional bonus for the private user, the door is padded and soundproof. •



Left: Post-it notes in Maywood.
Right: Wittstein in JC.

Corporate Shit.

Corporate America. A place where a solid hierarchy continues to exist despite the recent surge of new buzzwords such as "worker empowerment" and "participator management." A place where one is reminded of his or her inferiority or (in the upper management) superiority continuously. A place where people are commodities, to be used and thrown away. But there is a place within corporate America where this inequality ceases to exist. It is a common area, known as the ladies room or the men's room—the bathroom. When one opens the door of a stall and sits on a porcelain seat, the person sitting next to you is no better than you. Assigned power is meaningless while you are both in this most primal state. •

The author of this brief article, who wishes to remain anonymous, has worked two summers as a temp at Allmerica Financial in Worcester.