

PHATWAD

FEB. 01



Hello All,

It seems that this last month's Phatwad issue was diverted to Ghana somehow. The outlook of them ever returning back is not good but it's okay because we have the fabulous Bathroom Reader for all you birds to enjoy.

So 'ts the a new year and though I don't really go for the New Years Resolution thing I did make one. I decided I would try to keep my editors notes positive and uplifting. No more picking on futures people in power positions, no more picking on boring married couples, no more targeting individuals that do things to piss me off. This is a pretty hefty resoultion but I think I can handle it, well maybe.

News from the Basse House is that is should be now coiled the Basse International Hostel. Witrin the past couple of months there been an increase of strangers from other lands passing through. The Basse House is open to all who needs to use it as long as people are respectful of everything. Random strangers are even cool as long as they are with by people. I just want to remind everyone that the house is not a PC house. Everything in that house came out of our pockets so if you got extra change place it it the money jar. If its dirty don't complain just sweep a little. If the rats are bothering you, try to kill them. Its a small house but there is always room for those who need it and unlike other places (Barisong) there is plenty of sleeping room outside. As long as people (non-renters) refrain from sending random German and or other tourist, unaccompanied to the house I won't get pissed and don't have to break my resolution.

Al: right I guess that's it. Since I am trying to be nice I'll stop writing before I remember anything that pisseded me off.

BE

To the faithful readers,

Beckri showed up last week to put this 'wad together. She was really excited about it. So excited, in fact, that she left all of her Phatwad submissions at site. So if you didn't get your note in here you should expect it in next month's issue. Next month we need all of your doodles and sketches, drawings and stories, because Beckri and I are compiling a GRAPHIC NOVEL. If you have ever read a long comic book, it's sorta like that, only not as talented.

So why the "Bathroom Reader?" I felt like every year Phatwad needs to put out a serious issue about the things with which people are most concerned; sex, other PCVs, and feces. We've got it all this time! Information about ourselves*

[power went out before Marc could finish his editor's note and since he's at work I'll take it on myself to finish his note. He did give me something to write up but I left it @ the hostel and I'm not up for going back to get it. I am not really that lazy (well maybe) but its too early in the morning for me to really care. I was going to use this chance to rant in the name of Marc but I wont cause I actually in a pretty good mood this morning, or maybe its cause I am still % o sleep.]

Marc

*"Many of Man's greatest thinkers did their best work on the toilet. The Gambia has very few toilets."
- I just wanted to give you something thought provoking (or just provocative)
Marc Duane

The (Softball) WAIST Scouting Report...

Softball is a time for people to meet and learn about more than just work. Phatwad has been keeping it's eye out for people in Peace Corps who might soon make a name for themselves with lude behavior in Dakar. Here are just a few of the many who are coming....

Karen Jackson - This longtime veteran will be looking forawrd to dusting her mit this season. Though not yet scored, we at Phatwad expect the unexpected out of this one. Whether it will be an exposure on the field or in the tables, no one can say.

Jen Grubb - This silent threat is an asset to any team. Seems to be off to a quiet start but capable of a double or triple this season. Expect a double for this rookie.

Alicia - could be this year's beer wench (Replacing Sara and Kendra). While the desire to put up big numbers is definately festering in her, expect her to pass out before reaching home plate.

Winston Church - although this holy roller has been to the majors and back, his practise is impeccable and his delicate mannering hide a stern and firm frame ready to rollick any team that stands in his way.

Misty Wilds - A virtual unknown previous to this years battle of the bases, miss willds is known to keep an open ear and awatchful eye on all players to provide scouts with an accurante and up-to-date report.

Any Capalupo - Will be starting pre-season training for up and coming switch hitters. Exercises will allow everyone to practise both pitching and catching in team play.

Tim Bean - After recent negative press concerning possible game rigging, this slugger will hope to clear his image with some fine team playing. Who know, a score is possible this tournament. And if game play extends into extra innings, there could be a special round-the-world exposition tour in his future along with co-stars.

Julie V - Though a little out of stride with her swing, our scouts report that this veteran might just have a few good seasons left if she would get on the field more.

Kevin Dilley - Seasoned all star should be well prepared after all those exposition games in various parts of West Africa. Now that he's warmed up, maybe a few records will fall before this titan o' love.

Kevin Moore - This sonuvabitch is seeking early retirement after claiming that nothing more was left for him in PC or on the Field after GamCollege and Tamara. (While we at Phatwad are absolutely estatic at his fortune at getting an early COS) perhaps he shouldn't let the door slam on the way out! It will be a real loss to the team not to have him around as a source of humor.

Adam Burns - While this maverick might not actually play the field any longer, his words of encouragement and exaggeration are a continual source of annoyance and confoundry for all who cross his path. The master of the bathroom arts may still be able to shock and surprise critics.

Clara - After years of playing the wrong field, she was finally singled not as a player but as a coach and talent scout. With the ability to spot talent in fledgling players and the unlikely places, Clara will be a force in any future matches. On a side note, her horoscope predicted a solid lunar cycle of copious fornication. We wouldn't want to stand in the way of that! (And what was this about a "Spanking HOT Soh?")

We also hope that making it to the championship tournament again this year doesn't turn her into the LEAGUE M.V.P. (Most Violated Person)

Zack - Known to follow the stars and howl at the moon from time to time, this mitless outfielder may finally have Clara's number. If the starts be true, there's no limit to what this fielder could do.

Tonya - Texas fast talker will steal home faster than a steer can whistle dixie. Having warmed up in the Gambia under the guise of "Kiki", hunky (clean, friendly) marrines in Dakar had better watch out!

Hethur - Mandika grettings alone won't be enough to get this one a new contract. We expect to witness some intense competitive paly out of this one. Perhaps her experience in forieng ball leagues during the off season will be put to good work.

Marc Duane - Recently released, this catcher won't be catching any pop-flies if his wardrobe has anything to say about it. Perhaps a re-signing is possible if he shapes up this season.

Misty - This born outfielder will finally get her chance to put down te score books and acutally score. Even if she strikes out, there's always hope in the post season if she attends Any C's swing-training.

Nana Ataa Ofoosu Benafo - Even though the WAIST people are confused as to whether she is one person or two, this fashion queen will strike out rookies left and right on her way to taking home plate.

Glendon - Unsigned free agent "G-funk 'Spectrum'Slugger" will have to perform more than a stroll down pipeline in a pretty dress to silence the naysayers this season. Expect harsh, relentless play with a twinge of draconian loveplay (and bad opera music) before the end of the banquet out of this offensive threat.

An Dog - He might be subtle, he might be mysterious, but this veteran is always upredictable. If fame were measured by fans, this man could boast Peace Corps' largest fan club.

Unfortunately last year was an off year. This catcher will have to focus on his game and get his numbers up by keeping his eye on the ball and ignoring the pop-flies in the bleachers.

True competitors pick themselves up, dust off, and head back out there!

Tom Vehe - Known as a loose cannon among his teammates, this secret weapon is capable of unbelievable feats both on and off the field. Just remembering from last year's WASIT banquet, Tom "Madcap" Vehe said, "Don't wait up for me tonight. I'll arrange for a room after I get to the ball." Such confidence, such pinache! And during a moment of relative sobriety too!

Mike Grossman - With his personal batting coach by his side, he might get a few catches and base hits. But look for him in the bleachers keeping the beer warm mostly.

Peri Poland - With years of experience, a veteran position on a team, and the determination to seek new fields of play, Peri "The Not-so-married" Poland makes WAIST all the more fun and exciting. And scouts even report that she's been training in the off season with a new shipment of porn. We at Phatwad are taking a Wait-and-see approach to her prospects in the outfield. Perhaps with his year's bumper crop of switch hitters, we may see a whole new game on the horizon. (We've also received reports that she likes to watch others at work.)

Natalie, Mike Casper, and Lisa Reimer - These three generate enough numbers to keep pathetic sports writers like myself in business! Well, okay, maybe we'll just REALLY EXAGGERATING here. No really, we're exaggerating. But wouldn't you just LIKE to believe that we had something outrageous to say about these three?

Pick your favorite ridiculous (made-up) story:

(a) Mike, Natalie, and Lisa meet at Wheels. Mike goes home with a hooker. Lisa goes home with Natalie.

(b) Mike, Natalie, and Lisa step into a bar. Mike orders a drink. Men come and abduct Natalie and Lisa beats the crap out of a bumster and rescues Natalie, who becomes a Maria-De-los-Angeles zombie and insists on everyone calling her 'Archilias'.

(c) Mike eats bad shrimp and barfs all over Natalie, who was cleaning up the used syringes behind Wheels when Lisa trips over Marc evesdropping on the whole thing.

(d) Mike, Natalie, and Lisa threaten to ET unless they all get to relocate to Madina Sancha and have Mustapha install Direct TV.

(e) Natalie plans to 'hook up' with a PC Senegal guy during WAIST, Mike with a Senegalese beauty contestant, and Lisa plans to run away with the spoon.

Jan Johnson - With her head coach coming through with christmas presents for the all Phatwad Staff, we can only recommend that she keep her current contract for a long, long time. She's got her game.

Sara Hoesman - Having a fabulous time finishing up PC in the Gambia, this wild card might just sign up for another contract if the prospects look good.

Karen Ruscetti - With the possibility of extra innings in South America, this player might turn into a workhorse for her team. With her teammates no longer on a streak, others will look to her to bring home the bacon.

Jan Burns - Having kept her concentration on the game through the ridiculous antics of a certain batter who likes to swing blind and pitch knuckleballs, this player really deserves an induction to the Hall of Fame.

Lizzard - Dancing Queen likes to steal home when no one is watching. Perhaps next tournament will include a new surprise hit leading to much scoring.

----- Ag Fo Scouting -----

Ingrid Clausen - This young upstart from Vashon Island, Wa has been practising her catching during training camp but has yet to make a surprising debut as she expected. Watch out for her unexpected catches in the field. Swing baby!

Maggie Woods - A silent but deadly threat, miss Woods is rumored to hold

the "eye the tiger" and the claws to match.

Matt Judd - With plenty of training preactise, Mr. Judd has been swinging at flies since he's arrived. But this slugger is waiting for the right time to make his unannounced score in the bush.

Josh Lesieur - Josh "Commando" Lesieur has been taking tips from big brother Paul. Usually "Commando" likes his position way out in left field. Known for his experience over seas in the European league, rumor has it he's been taking his batting practise out on his site house (with holes in the and blisters on his fingers to prove it).

Allie Silverdale - Never content with an assigned position, this young rookie is known to roam the field. Watch for her to steal home.

Anna Glenn - another slient threat, Anna is known for her strange uniforms along with plenty of swatting at bumsters.

Kathy Makinga - This promising rookie has had more "hits on" than any other of the crew. Still seeking the right coach, Miss Makinga presently prefers to roam the field making other team members work even harder. It appears she cannot be bought.

Jim "Gilligan" Stapleton - This 'lil' buddy has shown a few strike out but our scouts report he has potential to score.

Steve "The Skipper" Foshier - "The Skipper" has had a long arduous career working as a free agent. Skill milking his prime, Mr. Foshier hails as the New Hampshirean who's still good with his wood.

Stacey Dobrosky - recently put on the DL, Stacey has been working on her stance and delivery. More of a catcher than a fielder, miss Dobrosky has her mitts ready for any African walkabout man willing to take a swing.

Alexia Savald - Little is known about this firey upstart, but our scouts say she is one red hot mama!

Hannah Grossman - known for her switch hitting and constant chatter, she is the one "player" who most don't know how to handle although suzanne might know her sweet spots and sour points.

McCamie Cole - Don't expect too much from this rookie as he has been taken out of the game. Rumor has it he'll be leading the crowd in whiskey ridden renditions of "take me out to the ball game".

Joanna Gifford - Miss gifford (no relation to Kathie Lee) is know to be practising her strokes at home. Her personal coach is flying in to help her achieve that "authentic swing" she's been waiting for.

Suzanna Zanulli - Nobody is quite sure what to expect from this gifted swinger. Not sure if she is listed as a free agent, Suzanne likes to keep the team guessing which side she is really trying to score with.

----- Aq Fo Fin -----

Rachel- back in country after a months hyadadus this women is ready to end the season with a bang.

Kendra- This senior ball player will soon be giving up the game to head back home to play doctor with the boy next door and join the PEO soft ball league to show those old women some new moves

Dana- Bubbly and Cheery she is a force to reckon with. From the past she seems to have been waverieng on how she wants to play the game but now she looks like she has focuse and direction.

Timothy- 'Jesus' to those who knows him. A powerful swing, international star, has the women swooning from all corners of West Africa. This talented ball player is said to have had a couple a few world to throw into the world.

Steve S- A player for life will morn the loss of his team mate that will soon be leaving. He's a lifer in this old game of softball and will continue around the world to find that perfect game.

Julia M.- Likes things that are neat and useful. Called the Cleaner this center fielder she can move like a pro and cleans up any balls that come her way.

Paula- It is rumored she doesn't like her team mates and will be looking for a new team next season.

Aly- This glittering angel junior comes to life on the field threatening the opposing team with random glittering. Ready and willing to get on track

Rose- Know as the Ball Catcher. This women can eat a couple of dozen egg whites a game and still mänge to throw the dirt back at peoples faces.

John- this boy knows how to play. He is said to have the uncanny ability to throw people out of park if they play to rough.

Beckri- a women of few spoken words. Tends to the hair of her team mates on the sidelines while waiting her turn to knock the ball out of the park.

AnnMarie- This sly cat is know around town for her uncanny ability to drink anyone under the table while still being able to talk. This cat will sure to score in this upcoming season.

Jeremy- Still waiting for those balls to come his way. This left fielder has been waiting a year to make that perfect catch, this season seems to not look so good with all the right field hitter out there.

Nisha- This princess of the field makes the calls and knocks out the balls when called upon. Marie has nothing to match.

Chandra- This Spanish queen will teases the boys with her Latin swing but watch out she is not that easy.

Lisa M.- Its rumored that this senior ball player has a pack with God allowing her to float around in her own world for the season making unbelievable plays.

Melanie-A senior switch hitter in the past know for her thoughtful moves and slow graceful plays. This year she was switching back and forth making all who watch dizzy but of lately she seems to have

Finally found her match with a rookie that playing her just the right way.

Bob- A model on the field has been having a eventful successful season after having a live in personal trainer for the states (Nick) come in to give her some pointers of the new plays going on out in the field.

Rebecca- has been going threw a slow period in the field but it seem that the Internet will be her next big play. This player will sure to hook it up with some fine catches in this new season.

Kate W. - This graceful senior seems to be looking at playing this turf for another year while playing with the locals and blowing up things.

Kay- Know as 'Super Mom' this picky player has her match with the unfriendly dirt the people throw at her but she is armed with a ball busting grip and cookies galore guaranteed to stop anything her way.

Paul- This old pa player has something coming. With a new attitude this player tends to try to use force and title to get what he want but with unhappy teammates little gets done.

URBAN LEGEND: HEDONIST AIR PUMPERS

16 APRIL 1997

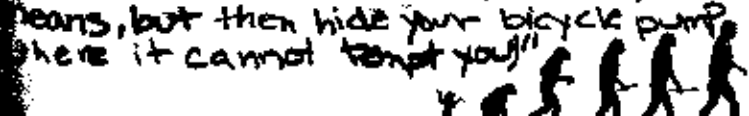
"The government must crack down on this disgusting craze of 'Pumping,'" a spokesman for the Nakhon Ratchasima hospital told reporters. "If this perversion catches on, it will destroy the cream of Thailand's manhood." He was speaking at a press conference held after the remains of thirteen-year-old Chamchai Puanmuangpak had been rushed into the hospital's emergency room.

"Most 'Pumpers' use a standard bicycle pump," he explained, "inserting the nozzle far up their rectum and giving themselves a rush of air, creating a momentary high. This act is a sin against God. But Chamchai took it further still. He escalated to using a two-cylinder foot pump, but even that wasn't exciting enough for him. He boasted to friends that he was going to try the compressed air hose at a nearby gasoline station.

"They dared him to do it, so under cover of darkness he sneaked in. Not realizing how powerful the machine was, he inserted the tube deep into his rectum, and placed a coin in the slot. As a result he died virtually instantly. Passersby are still in shock. One woman thought she was watching a twilight fireworks display, and started clapping."

"We still haven't located all of him," reported police authorities. "When that quantity of air interacted with the gas in his system, he nearly exploded. It was like an atom bomb went off."

"Pumping is the devil's pastime, and we must all say no to it," Ratchasima concluded. "Inflate your tires by all means, but then hide your bicycle pump where it cannot tempt you!"



URBAN LEGEND: GERBIL ROCKET

"In retrospect lighting the match was my big mistake. But I was only trying to retrieve the gerbil," Dick Grayson told the bemused doctors in the emergency room. Grayson and his partner, Tony Maloney, had been admitted for emergency treatment after a felching session had gone seriously wrong.

"I pushed a cardboard tube up his rectum and slipped Raggot, our gerbil, in," he explained. "As usual Tony shouted out, 'Armageddon,' my cue that he'd had enough. I tried to retrieve Raggot but he wouldn't come out again, so I peered into the tube and struck a match, thinking the light might attract him."

At a hushed press conference a hospital spokesman scribed what happened next. "The match ignited a pocket of intestinal gas and flame shot out the tube, igniting Grayson's hair and severely burning his face. It also set to the gerbil's fur and whiskers, which in turn ignited a larger pocket of gas farther up the intestine, propelling the rodent out like a cannonball." Grayson suffered second-degree burns and a broken nose from the impact of the gerbil, while Maloney suffered first- and second-degree burns to his anus and lower intestinal tract.

The gerbil's fate is uncertain.

If PCtheG were 100 volunteers, what would it look like?

NEW
2001

■ The Break Down:

- 10% Computer Geeks
- 10% Guitar playing, bongo banging Hippies
- 25% Represses Type-A sorority girls who continue to wear make up while riding their donkey and demand a site w/ a refrigerator, Internet and a ceiling fan
- 15% will be hiding from a bookie
- 30% will have used the words "tree" and "self-discovery" in their
- 10% will be married but not monogamous
- 3% Came to get the job done "good luck!"

■ Hobbies

- making pankatos
- holding puppet shows
- crying to get days for another vacation
- trying to get Peace Corps to treat them like a human being
- trying to switch sites
- drinking and starting conversations with "hey Baby"
- smoking various forms of herb as a daily numbing ritual
- taking little trips over the border on a motorcycle as an "unofficial AWOL visit" to smuggle sugar

■ Health

- 98% will hear "Hello my friend"
- 63% will hear "I want to sex you with my big pennies"
- 85% will experience a bout of explosive diarrhea
- 33% will refuse to take Mephyloquine or Doxycycline
- 32% will get malaria and say they take it off and on
- 1% will not even develop a cough solely by the power of God (Way to go Dilley!)
- 47% will have Barbara ask them if there stools are greasy or frothy.
- 18% will start a subversive take-over efforts to destroy Gibril's career.
- 99.44% have heard "Har Har Har" too many times.
- 8% Have realized the true meaning of "Gomez"
- 43% Believe that Alagie is the Dhali Llama incarnate

■ Experiences

- 8.5% will say this place is great but ET
- 60% will decide this place sucks and extend
- 10% will one day be Peace Corps Directors
- 20% Believe "Stone Man" really was the child on the 10D note
- 80% will come to know goats/piss and bumsters while on transport
- 10% will buy a goat
- 1% will take over as PCVL

Just for Valentines Day

Gambian Candy Hearts

Beautiful Flower

straight from America into my heart

I have Corrugate

Visa

Be #1 My Girl

I love you, what's your name?

I have a special place on my Donkey Cart for you

Do you want to be my daughter?

Be My #2 girl

Hi you

psst!

I want a white wife

Princess

I want to pleasure you, white monkey

I thirst for you like a thirsty man

I Luv U 2 Much

An Kor ka Deba ka fan?

Be My #3 girl

Do you have a husband?

you're prettier than my wife

Here is my address, write me

I want to sex u

Be My #4 girl

you're my diamond girl

So what if I already have a wife?

PCV Candy Hearts

take me to America

NO!

I'm Horny

How many Beers will it take?

Has Hell frozen over yet?

who needs men? I have batteries!

go away

I Don't need you, I have a hand

what's Good for you is good for me

touch me and I'll beat you to death with my flip-flop

Be My Bitch

(for Humans only)

To Raise or Not to Raise Kids In The Gambia versus America

The Benefits of raising Children In The Gambia

- Your kids can't stain the furniture if you don't have any
- It's all right to hit them
- The goats, chickens, sheep, donkeys, ducks, and kids always eat up the leftovers on the ground
- It's so much simpler. Here you can cook a meal, do laundry, take a shit and sleep all in the same space
- no dippers

The Downfalls

- There's no electric socket to which you can point a child to play with if they're being a shit
- There's no 911/411 and telephone operators
- no dippers

Top Reasons why Kombo is like using my Komo

1. When you finally completely finish something else comes up
2. Just when you think your done you realize your out of paper
3. Everyone stares
4. It fucking stinks!

Top Reasons For E.T.ing from The Gambia

(besides from the basic facts that this place sucks)

- You find a littler o rats in your hay mattress, and a spitting cobra under you bed in the same week that you got stung by a scorpion.
- Your village is frequented by tourist l buses who give out dalasis, minties, and pens so you are never stopped being called with "TOUBAB! Give me one pen."
- You replace some one like Mike Amodio who was fluent in the local language so whenever you meet someone in your village they tell you that you can't speak the language worth shit
- A gang of small boys beat you new puppy to death
- You friend &/or counterpart has been stealing all that stuff from you.
- You actually did the 3 months challenge
- After 6 months in country you still can't figure out anyone name of any staff besides Rupert or what they actually do

Top Reasons Why You Should E.T.

(or ways to tell if you've been here too long)

- After 3 months at site you still can't send out small boys to do basic errands for you
- You can't remember what sector your in
- Everyday you go to the school but you always end up sitting on a bench drinking attaya with all the other teachers outside
- You're an agfo who gets confused for what type of gardens beds go with each season.
- You eat anything off the ground anywhere and you eat anything from anyone.
- You stop taking your malaria pills because you think you can't have a true African living experience without having Malaria
- You don't react when someone beats the shit out of a kid in front of you
- You don't think twice about replying to the question of how are you with saying "Fin Fine"... and one of your usual greeting in "Morning, Morning. How's the morning?"
- You have spent more accumulated hours in the T.V room and/or the Basse House than at site

THE
VENUE
BUNCH

Pude, you
like losh!

FUCK
THAT!

THIS PLACE IS
cheatin' me!

What the
hell are you
doing here...



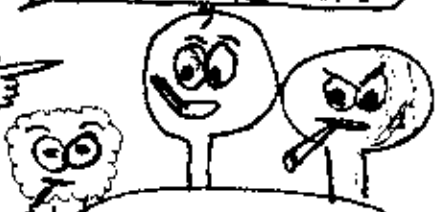
PA
PRINCE



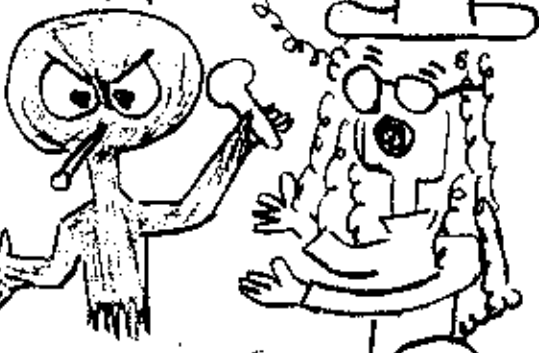
"WHAT THE HELL
IS THIS PRINCE
CRAP?"



Dah Ya mind Shuttin
UP while I DO
MY THING!



Let me show you how to
rap motherfucker!



Takin
Revenge!

PC GUIDE TO DEALING WITH BUMSTERS

All right. So I like to write. It gives me a release of expression, albeit humorous or cynical, it lets me laugh with the world around me. But two heads are better than one as the saying goes and imagine what 90-some odd heads could do. If ya like what ya read, great. If ya don't, lemme know why. Maybe I'm just trying to stay in practice, maybe I'll make it a book. If you have any experiences you want to share please send 'em on down the line. Now with that out of the way I'm happy to bring you a lil ditty I wrote.....

"How To avoid Rasta Bumsters and other lessons of Conversation dodging."

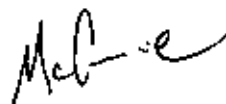
Now, granted I'm still on my rookie legs out here in the bush, but after hearing stories of flying stones and tales of the "Red-ass Monkey" incident, I thought I'd pass on a few tips to help in dealing with the everyday bumster. Lets take a look at the species Bumsterumungs Habitatile.

It is a breed frequenting the coastal ecosystems of Western Africa, but our localized breed can specifically found within the beaches and markets often found flocking towards the species Touristica Europa or the occasional Tourista Americana; however, the two species of Touristica only migrates about once a year in large flocks for a brief two-month period. That period is now over. Other sightings of Bumsterumungus prey have been known throughout the year but in numbers no smaller than two and no larger than fifteen. Usually these rare lone birds are rather more organized than their flocking cousins and don't require encounters with Bumsterumungus as they have previously prepared themselves for distant encounters. But Flocking Tourista Europa and Americana require solicitations of everything from nourishment to indulgences and even mating rituals.

The ecosystem these three species are a part of comprises something like 2% of the country, yet 85% percent of the tourist money(a vast quantity) is spent here. So like bees to beautiful flowers, the Bumsters seek their precious nectar. Through years of evolution, Bumsterumungus has adapted it's lifestyle around it's prey in the most efficient means possible. I personally have witnessed both frightening and amorous encounters in the field. Sometimes they are both at the same time....frighteningly amorous. So if you wish to avoid these encounters here are some true tested methods of conversational avoidance.

1. Plead Insanity- Nobody likes talking to crazy people so look straight at them, bug-out your eyes, smile real big and say things like "Banana's are yellow!" or "I'm a monkey! I like to scratch!" and begin scratching armpits accompanied by monkey noises. Also, if you can drool on them it adds to the effect.
2. Bring out the pagan in you- Again using the insanity look previously mentioned, say something to the effect of "I eat Babies....got any?" or "The demons are coming for me" then close your eyes, fall to your knees and start speaking in tongues for five to ten minutes, palms facing the sky. If you listen carefully, you might be able to actually hear the sounds of the fleeing bumster's dread locks flying in the wind.
3. Pig Latin- A tried and true version of speaking without communicating. Usually the bumster will look at you with a what-the-hell-are-you-saying-to-me look for about five minutes repeating both the words "English" and "French". This method also works well in other climates such as Europe, Asia and elsewhere others aren't native English speakers. "ooyeh om'dey eakspey igpey atinley? Enthey eaveley emey aloney, umsterbey."
4. Bodily functions- As soon as you are aware that a bumster is approaching, throw up on them. If that doesn't work, wet your pants. Both involve a conscious control of bodily functions. Good Luck. Also tales of diherria or Banjul belly usually discourage them enough.
5. Handicapped- Josh showed me this one. Point to your mouth, shake your head no, flap your hands and grab your throat trying to get across the fact that it is impossible for you to speak. You are a born mute. Wave your hands in the air and make up your own sign language. Use this one only when traveling and not staying in one town for awhile as it could lead to frustrating confrontations of those wanting to wonder how this miracle of speech returned between the time they first saw you and twenty minutes later when they see you negotiating a price with someone else.

Now remember, these are not things to be used everyday. Reserve them for the time when your sixth bumster walks up to you that day asking you the same questions the previous five have said to you. These are here to let your annoyances turn into a memorable experiences and your frustrations to stimulate creativity. Of course you could always just make a friend.



Drunk of the Month

Winners:

**Lisa "Eminem" Reimer and
Tonya "Kiki" Cross**

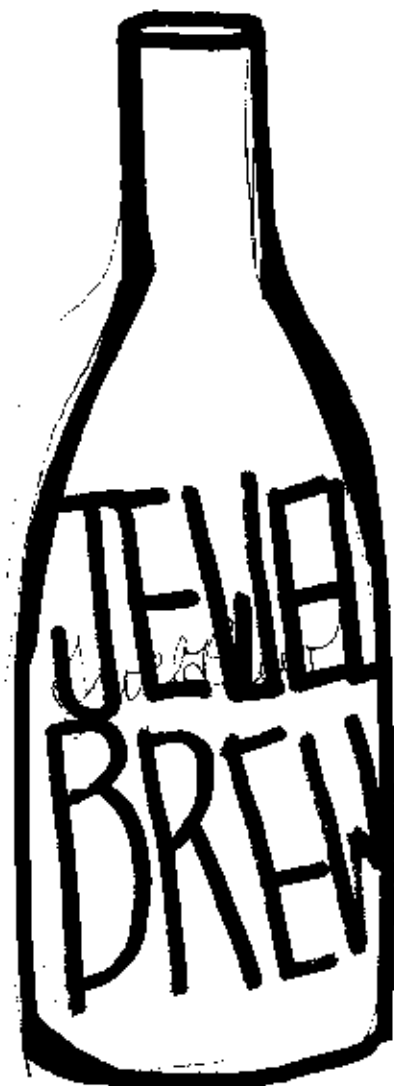
"...Being respectable young ladies, they had never entered the premises known as Wheels. They peeked inside and went for a daring dash at the toilet facilities, one of them decided to steal soap as a token for Mike Casper.

On the way out, they ran into Jimi Hendrix and his toothless brother. The evening of debauchery continued with the ladies assuming false identities. They became Mary Magdalene (Eminem) and KIKI of the famous Guatemalan peace rapper duo "Puddin'-tain". Their mission in The Gambia is to spread Peace, Unity and Venereal Diseases. Soon, they had the Wheels cliental exclaiming "VD man!" as a sign of agreement. After spreading their dope vernacular, they were persuaded to perform. This required a bit of improvisation, as neither of these ladies know anything about rap....

Along with the two previous suitors (who have now bought them 6 beers) they closed out Wheels. With 2 full beers and cigarette in hand they ran away, while the suitors called after them "hey where are you guys going?". This prompted them to run faster. They cut a corner to try to evade the men. KIKI exclaimed "RUN RUN WE GOTTA RUN", Eminem sprinted down what appeared to be a road, and fell face first into a pile of trash. KIKI scooped her up and screamed one more time "WE GOTTA RUN!" as the men called again "WHERE ARE YOU GOING?". Maybe 3 meters down the "road" Eminem got tangled in trash and fell once again while KIKI came tumbling after. They crawled out of the pile and snuck behind a trash can, looked around to get their bearings. Lo and behold! They are in the dumpster alley behind Wheels. Some members of the wait staff approached them, stood there puzzled for a minute and decided it was best to leave them alone. While each taking their own inventories, and preening

the trash off each other, Eminem realizes she can't find a shoe, is missing some skin and her foot is warm and sticky. Then they realized they still had 2 FULL BEERS! Cheers to that, they sat and drank half the beer. When the time was right, Eminem devised an escape route (through Wheels). They hobbled off, ...

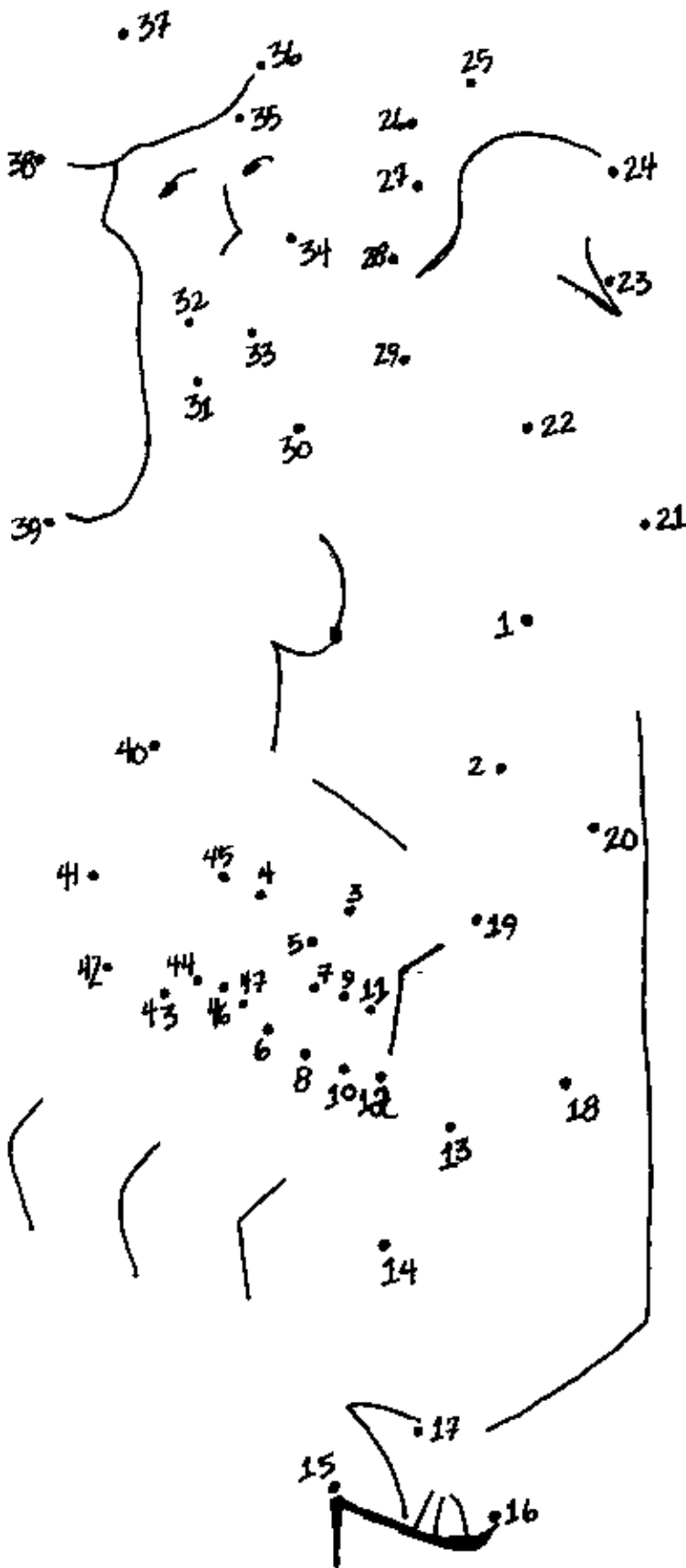
Eminem awoke to find her foot looking like a purple football and crawled to the med unit where Aminatta tried to stick her finger up her butt (wait, that's a different story). The next day Eminem returned to the dumpster, looking for her dignity, but none was to be found. The duo will soon be reunited at this years WAIST function, hope to see you there... VD man!"





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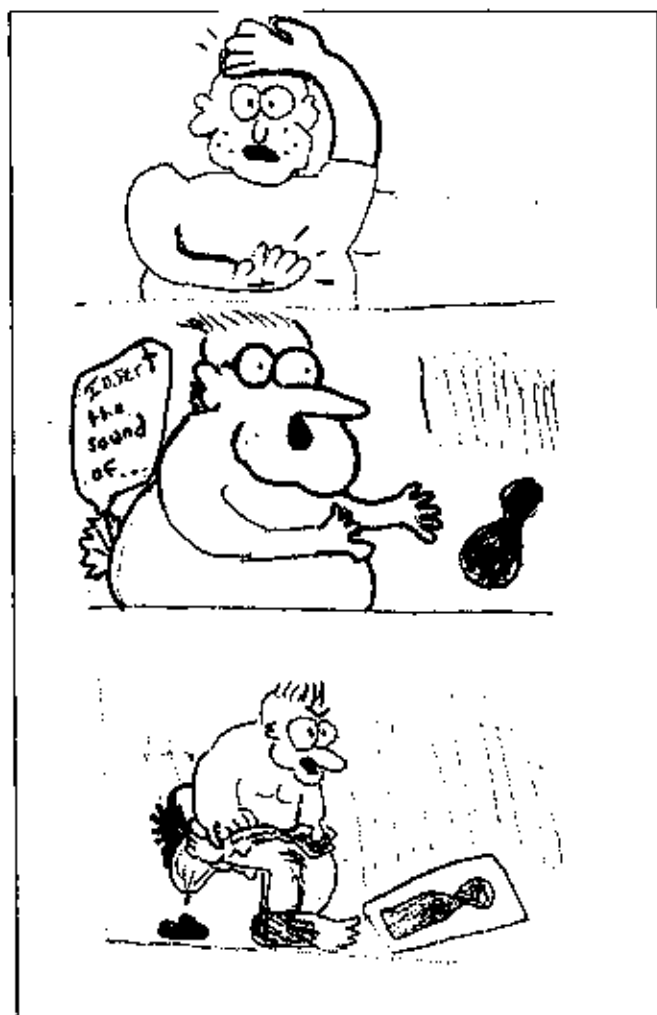
Theses on Feces:

The Collective Samples of PCVs

Reruns - By Julie Valichensky - Feb 2001 (Only \$1.00!)

Dysentery - for those never having the dysentery experience, you can't begin to understand how it can really make one loose any and all control of bowel movements. First, a fever begins and steadily climbs and your stomach doesn't seem to be right. Then before you can even finish the thought of, "oh shit where's the kom..." when yes, for the first time in your adult life, you shit your pants. You clean yourself up. But suddenly you think, "oh god, this time I'll make it;" you get within a few feet of the komo with your pants already at your feet when you realize you didn't make it and you've shat yourself again. You begin to inspect the bizarre stool you just had perhaps resembling green slime, perhaps just a touch of the green slime and a touch of blood.

Anyways, this shitting on yourself business can last 1-3 days and the at same time you are stuck with an amazingly awful headache and fever that literally you feel like your body is completely malfunctioning (a visual for those who have never seen someone with dysentery in action - think of the movie *The Witches of Eastwick* when the women make a voodoo doll of Les walking around puking and all f*cked up looking). Please note: some people seem to have vomited during their dysentery

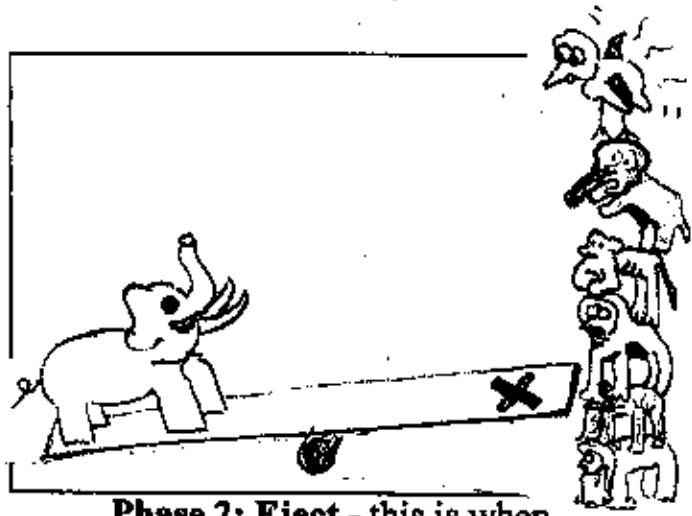


experience, some vomiting at the same time as shitting and some alternating the vomiting and shitting. Also, it seems 2 out of 5 people will pass out in the shitting process at least once. 1 of these 5 will pass out in a closed bathroom and another one will pass out during the heat of the day in their komo area. And 1 of every 2 Jenoba's will pass out while on transportation to kombo.



Giardia* - Everything seems to be normal at first, just maybe a little bit more gas than normal and some diarrhoea (Gambian spelling). But then one of two things happen. Either, one: after some time (some notice at 2 weeks, others at 3 months, still some at 8 months) you notice the gas getting worse until one day you notice you've had no appetite for quite a long time and you don't seem to eat much but you always feel full. So you go see Barbara and she tells you that you might have Giardia but you have to do a shit test™ if you want the medicine, or two: one day it all just gets worse and your stomach feels like a chemistry experiment that blew up, you have sulphurous burps, and extremely putrid smells exit from your body. You have a slight fever (less than 104F) and you as your ponder the days events you notice the same sequence of events have occurred every 15 to 30 .minutes. (This sequence can easily be summarized in 5 phases)

Phase 1: Prepare to eject - this is when your butt makes a certain action that you can only know once you experience it. (Note: this butt action is usually your only warning to either find a komo or some bush to do the drop & squat.)



Phase 2: Eject - this is when the shit-like substance is forced out of your body with such force it seems unnatural (However there is no blood or mucus). As no visual aid such a forceful fecal ejection would pass the

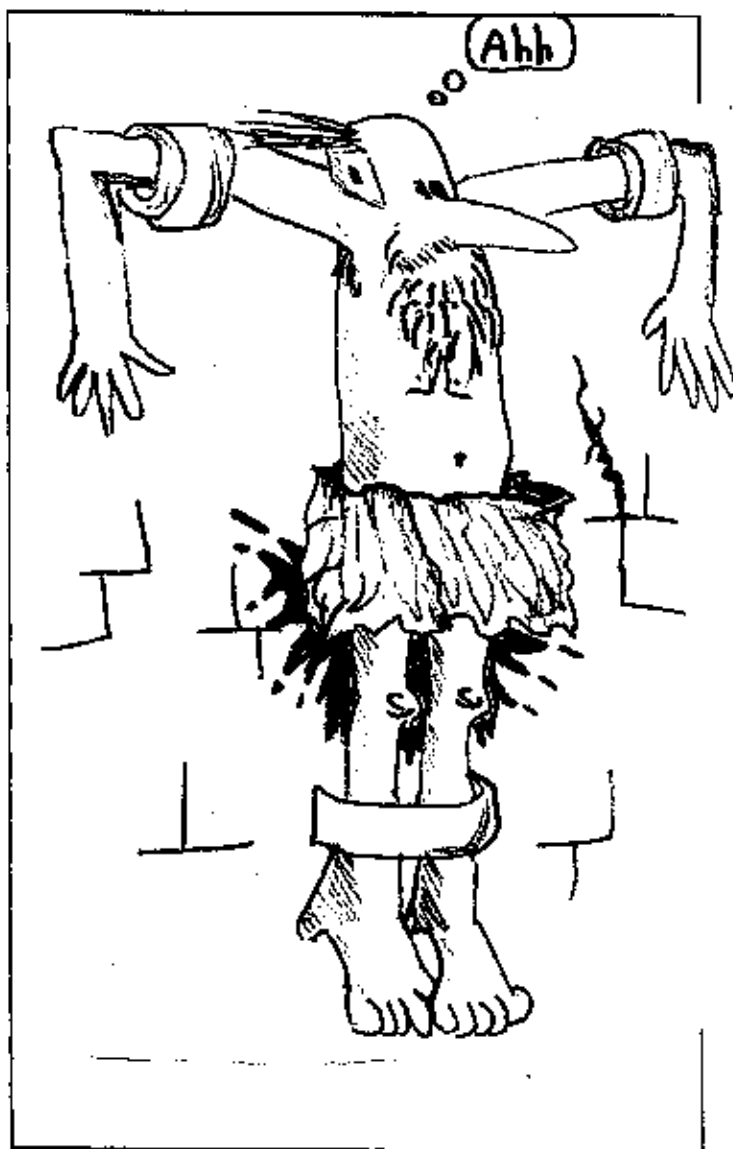


censors of this prestigious journal, we have substituted Adam Burns' head for the true picture.

Phase 3: Relax - this is when you begin to thank the Lord that you at least made it where you did.

Phase 4: Realizations - this is when you notice how much of your recent bowel explosion is not where you hoped it would be. You start thinking, "how am I going to get out of this mess?" (especially in those extreme cases when you are not at a komo and/or you are without water/toilet paper)

Phase 5: Repeat the sequence - (just as is the case with dysentery, vomiting can occur concurrently or alternatively with shittification (different from defecation in that you become one with the shit, rather than merely exude it))

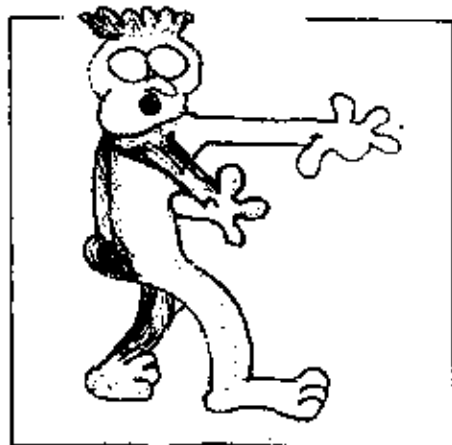


Please note the dysentery experience is where you truly believe its all just a dream, that there's no way in hell what just happened really just happened. The experience of Giardia is the one where you know its real but you think it could be a dream. These descriptions have been able to be presented to you by who else, a North Banker™ who has been able to experience both dysentery and Giardia. This north banker has most recently experienced an 8 kilometer walk home having the Giardia sequence of events occur every quarter kilometer. In her first year she had numerous Giardia experiences as well as a very unique dysentery experience while going to visit another PCV for the first time. As she (let's call her Fatou) came into the village her stomach was feeling quite bad. When she found out that the PCV was not there she decided it'd be best to use a komo before going. As soon as Fatou opened the combination lock

she thought, "oh shit, I really have to..." and yes there she went. Now feeling a little bizarre being in another PCV's house (who she'd only met once) having shit her pants and not knowing when that PCV would be returning, "Oh wait, who's that, there's somebody in the back yard. He's coming in. "How are you?" he greets. "Fine fine, How are you?" She greets back. Of course they do the usual "where are you from", "what's your name" "I love your country" ect. Chit chat. Fatou tells the boy she doesn't feel well and she wants to sleep. The boy says he's fetching water for the garden. Then Fatou went outside to clean up but just after she gets at the door she shat again. At that point Fatou begins to realize what a f*cking awful position she is in having shit the only clothes she had and she thinks there's no way this was real. It had to be a dream.

Fatou cleaned herself up and ran back into the house (having no pants on and the back yard fence being only waist high). Fatou tried to look for something to put on and realized how badly her head hurt and sat down. She then decided she'll just sleep for awhile she awoke not being able to see even though her eyes seemed to be open, her head was painning too much. She tried to ignore that she had awoken, closing her eyes too much. Then once again she got the feeling. "Oh no." She thinks, and then she tried to stand up only to fall down. She stood up slowly. And this time she managed to make it to the door, hitting her head on the door (which seemed to be a couple of feet too short), and then passed out just outside the door.

She woke up a little while later with a pound of green slime at her side. She thought, "there's no way this is real!" and then decided not even to try and get up. She thought if she closes her eyes again maybe she'll really wake up and know this is a dream. She feels something wet going down her side and realized she shat again. She tried to get up, stumbling, then deciding to crawl, and went to the komo to clean herself. Then she went inside and fell asleep again with her body jumping in and our of freezing spells. (If you haven't had this disease you should be taking notes) She woke up and went to the komo (yes, hitting her hear on the too short door again) and to her surprise someone is using the komo (that person was also quite suprised as well to see a half naked white person walk in on him using the komo). She went back in the house and pretends that what just happened didn't. These events or similar hours until Fatou popped some of those plug-you-up pills and hoped to God she made it to Kombo without passing out or further shittification. She did.



Discourse on Feces

(Scatology, Scatotheretical, Composition, Origin, by Marc-Duane)

- **Origin** - The word SHIT is vulgar. But it wasn't always vulgar; it became so when the Angles (sp) in England deemed words used by the Saxons to be common. So feces became technical, shit became common. (Or I could just be feeding you a load of shit.)
- **Scatology** - the study of shit. Who are these people? They probably call it dung, or feces, but they love the stuff.
- **Scatotheretical** - a theory based on a bogus premise or non-existent (but nevertheless cited) data.
- **Physics** - The terminal velocity of your average shit is 60 m/s.
- **Interior Decorating** - Feces is a difficult color to match. If you must go with the feces, complement with a neutral tan or some plasas green to offset it's inherent earthyness. Flowers grow well on feces. Bekri also suggests accenting it with bold, bright colors like red and orange.
- **Food** - *Mr. Food* doesn't include directions for food preparations involving feces.
- **Cosmology** - The scatological constant is $(1^{-4.128 + 10^{-61}})/Z^2J^4 + \psi^2$ where s is the inverse of the toilet bowl background radiation, and the other terms are too messy to describe.
- **Excretion** - the process of getting rid of waste. To be specific, excretion is the removal of waste materials that have at one time been used or modified by cells in your body. Feces is the a product of *egestion*, not *excretion*. Egestion is the "removal of undigested material... (up to 50% dry weight in man) through the anus." (Penguin Dictionary of Biology by Hickman & Thain) Note: "The gut occasionally serves as a route for excretory products, but is not an excretory organ." (Vomit)

The Five Stages of Peace Corps

Euphoria (Formerly Shock): You arrive in The Gambia. It's so cool! "And I'm really roughing it" you think.

Dental: Lamin in Kaiaf exposes himself to you. Donkeys fart in your domoda. A human head surfaces in the local well. Your training site mates plot against you.

Anger: "Why did I come here?" you scream. You beat small boys, polish the old wooden bat, and curse in tongues.

Bargaining (or Paranoia): You apply for an early COS. You demand that Peace Corps fix your house and represent you in Gambian court or you'll hit them with a civil suit (Clara?). You learn that your training site mates really did have a secret society of two and you weren't "in". You beg Rupert for 480 vacation days.

Acceptance: You agree to extend. You invest in more storage space. You start looking up friends who you might convince to come and visit, taking some of your stuff when you leave.

Peace Corps Guide to SEX

In the coming years, you will look back on your Peace Corps days as some of the most sexually rewarding and frustrating of your life. But beware of the many pitfalls that lay before you - you need to be aware of a few of the institutions that have risen from past Peace Corps experience. But also remember that each member will have his or her own different Peace Corps experience (except where two people share an experience of this sort (I suppose more than two people can share a hook up (that would be a new experience I think (did I eat my bean sandwich yet today?))) Anyway, the following tidbits are offered for your entertainment.

The Carnal Rules

1. 4% Rule - In two years, 4% of you in Peace Corps will emerge from the bush sexually unscathed. 96% percent of you will do otherwise.

Corollary - Most of the remaining 96% will have sex largely due to a lowering of standards, not because of a wealth of acceptable partners.

2. Vehe's Rule - (note: This guy really doesn't deserve the reputation he has just because of this little incident) If you find yourself climbing into bed with total strangers because there is a lack of available sleeping space (Fishbowl or Basse House), consider restraining your urge to make a move on the other person in the bed if more than 4 people are also in the room.

3. Cole's Rule - when a trainee comes to visit you on site visit and has

to sleep in your house because he doesn't have a house, please curtail **animal sex** with your boyfriend to less than two hours per night. (Vehe's Rule also applies here) (This "Cole" COSed in 1998 and has no relation to current volunteers (Except Errol))

4. Barbara's Rule - You can always get a 6 month supply of prophylactics, no matter how voracious your sexual appetite (or no matter how delusional your self image may be). Flavored condoms will be available if 25 people officially request them. But U.S. gov't issue dildos are available to all.

5. Phatwad Editors' Rule - We are sexually repressed people with shallow existences and a hunger for Phatwad material. Always confide in Marc Duane and Beckri when in doubt. (Yes! You ARE required to submit 2 embarrassing personal details about your sexual life each year in case you heard otherwise!)

The Carnal Places

W.A.I.S.T. - The West African International Softball Tournament is about a different sport, an older profession, and frat-like parties with sexy nice-smelling marine men. PCVs have often used this as a springboard for long distance hookups with other West African PCVs.

Wheels - A favorite stop for the Fishbowlers. Beer, women and food. Sure the women require some sort of payment but you can bargain the price

down. 2 women, 2hrs, 300 D. Can't beat the price

Kerrpatch- Madame Toubab will give you a good price. Beer, rooms and women

Basse House -There all sluts, according to Jer and Kay. Its own compound w/ plenty of room outside and ther beers close at hand anything can happen. Plus its the haunting of Tom V.

Airport - First look at the fresh blood arriving in country. A bar at hand to either celebrate or morn.

OBITUARY

A spokesperson advised today that the Pillsbury Doughboy has died due to repeated pokes to the belly. He was 71. Doughboy was buried in one of the largest funeral ceremonies in recent years. Dozens of celebrities turned out including: Mrs. Butterworth, the California Raisins, Hungry Jack, Betty Crocker and, the Hostess Twinkies. The graveside was piled high with flour, as long-time friend Aunt Jemima delivered the eulogy describing Doughboy as "a man who never knew how much he was kneaded." The Doughboy rose quickly in show business but his later life was filled with many turnovers. He was not considered a very smart cookie, wasting much of his dough on half-baked schemes. Still even as a crusty old man he was a roll model for millions. Doughboy was survived by his second wife, Play Dough. They have two children and one in the oven. The funeral was held at 3:50 for about 20 minutes. Doughboy will be missed by many who loved to poke fun at him.

ASK JEN

Dear Jen,

I have a serious problem. I can't decide whether to travel the world, ET, or start a relationship with a guy who has had a girlfriend for 5 1/2 years. What should I do?

—In search of a non-sketch bag

In search of a non-sketch bag:

Girl, you are definately underestimating yourself. Shoot high and go for all three! And, as always, keep us posted on the details!



Spy Bar - Women, beer, dance and bumsters. Something is bound to happen. Price quote -300 D for a whole night w/ a really hot chick

Hook up places -**Eddies (Farafeni)**, **Bakadagey** (pick one), PCV 'TH'- rooms w/bunk beds and sound sleepers, **Palm Wine Getto**, **Clara's House** (up or down country - you can get anything you want (except Clara))

I called up the Julbrew guy and he made me cry, what should I do?

--Disturbed and in need of beer

Disturbed and in need of beer:

Let's take our hats off to Lisa Reimer who FINALLY told at least one of the rude Gomez's off. You go, girl! Unfortunately the incident has virtually made the Julbrew factory off-limits for all PCVs and Peace Corps workers. Sorry, eh? Don't bother crying, Disturbed, pick up your Julbrew at Lebatos and enjoy the beach at the same time!

I'm a first year volunteer who is going crazy with all of the kids in my compound. What should I do?

--Headed to Babs

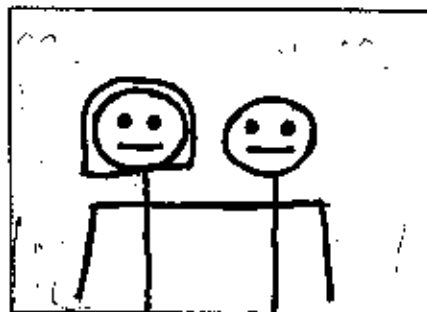
Headed to Babs:

I suggest taking the bull by the horns on this one. Get your local mason over to your village, pick a location, and build yourself a new party pad. No need to ask your APCD about this either, we all know it's better to "lay low" than do deal with crummy Admin. red tape. Good luck and be sure to invite us for the housewarming party! Cheers.

Unofficial Early COS Application

Not to be mistaken for the official Early COS Application (unless you want an official ET application.)

Name Stewarts "the boring twins"
Site Close to the Stone Circles
Primary Project annoy PC's with mush
Proposed Early Cos Date Jan 2001
Give Odds On Your Approval Chances High Tom
understands the needs of weird married couples
Sketch probable facial expression upon arrival in America here →



REASON FOR LEAVING: (Note: Primary project being finished is NOT an acceptable response!!!)

Those nasty pesky PC kids were @ the point of breaking our secret code

Choose all emotions that apply:

- Jim was getting a little jealous*
- (a) "Playing computer games at home with Domino's pizza is superior to Dope Wars at Fishbowl."
 - (b) "There's nothing left of my primary project but eating sandwiches and jerking off dogs."
 - (c) "If I hear Adam mention Bubbles the Chimp or Mersky Mersky Me one more time I'm going to boot."
 - (d) "I can't top the service highlight of meeting the Stone(d) Man at Wasu Stone Circles (of D10 bill fame)."
 - (e) "Been chased by a hippo one too many times." (We're sending this to Jackie so she can circle it.)
 - (f) "I've been thumbing the dumper so long that I've got carpal tunnel."

Which previously ET'd volunteer do you admire most and why?: (We realize there are a lot to choose from...) Jackie! no reasons why except that she just kicks ass

Most memorable moment with Tom Vehe: (Again, we realize there is a lot to choose from...)

the time he climbed into bed w/ us. Jim was so excited so excited!

Proudest achievement during WAIST 2000 last year: (Spanking the Senegal PCCD's son's ass while dancing on the head table can only be claimed by at most five of you. Freaking with Mad Dog is available to all.) I guess it was the time when we were on the table by freaking Mad Dog

Proudest achievement during service: (Yes, you can use your answer from the previous question.)

Managing to distance ourselves from our stage for our entire service
Tendaba was the toughest time but after that

Last PC Will and Testament: (USE SEPARATE SHEET)

Chandra - can have the bed back
Mare can have all our creeds and
Michele's portion of our other stuff.

State your final words of wisdom: (Note: "Let me out of this hellhole now!" is already claimed by Kevin M. and Kendra C.)

Marr is hell but its not as bad as this place

Kendra's Shoes: The Whole Story

I Want Kendra's Shoes!

Name: _____

Size: _____

Favorite Color: _____

Preferred Collection

Point:

(Basse) (Hostel)

(Fishbowl) (Tuba Wuli)

Phatwad recently interviewed Kendra about her experiences with collecting shoes in The Gambia.

Phatwad: How do you explain your obsession with shoes?

Kendra: I LOVE SHOES. I need them. If you don't have the right shoes, you can't do certain things. I need sneakers to ride a bush taxi, and berkenstocks to walk around after I get out. I need pink fuzzy slippers or else I can't visit the komo after dark-

Phatwad: Okay! So you need all these shoes.

Kendra: Yes!

Phatwad: So where did you get them?

Kendra: I brought about 5 pairs, and bought the rest at Lumos and Serekunda.

Phatwad: What advice to you have?

Kendra: Buy a lot and buy early in your service. If you see a nice pair, BUY IT because you won't get a second chance.

Phatwad: How will you get them home?

Kendra: I would have sent more than just the 5 pairs with Robbie, but I already gave him some of my 36 pairs of Levis Jeans and he couldn't carry any more. I suggest extending, just so that you get that extra month home for free - which allows you to bring back a lot more STUFF! But I'll never extend.

Phatwad: Kendra, our readers want to know what size you wear.

Kendra: I prefer 7½ but will wear 7.

Kendra: I'll be giving some shoes away. If you would like some pairs, apply by leaving the attached form in my box and your needs will be considered.

Kendra's Shoe Distribution

Tuba Wuli

3 flip flops + 1 wearing during interview + 1 new pair since the interview
1 pair boots
1 pair sneakers
2 pairs sandals (cork + teva)

Basse House

3 flip flops
1 pair hiking shoes
1 sneakers

Fishbowl

3 flip flops
1 platform flips
1 platform dress
2 dancing heels
1 pair sneakers
1 pair teva
1 pair broken sandals

Hostel

3 platforms
2 flips
1 pair black loafers ("driving mocassins")
1 pair running shoes
1 pair pink fuzzy slippers
1 berkenstocks
1 Doc Marten Knock-off lace-up boots (New!)

Other

36 pair Levis

The Hostel BECKRI

A situation that happened.

4 PCVs (including myself) get sick and decide to come to Kombo to get some drugs from Barbara, the med unit has 2 beds

the hostel has the over flow med unit room with one bedthat was till Paul moved in and locked the room with the only room with a private bath tub .

What happen, Sick PCV 3 took the Hostel Med Unit room, I took a room upstairs and bitched to anyone who listened how I got ass out of a room at the Med Unit and had to walk back and forth down the hallway each time I needed to puke. Now after the hostel take ,any third sick PCV is assed out to spend a night puking in the nasty ass toilet waking up the roommate with nasty ass farts and burps.

A not so Hypothetical situation

house full of PCV down for some official occasion.

The bed situation is low.

The bathroom situation would have been sufficient except that the whole second floor is out of water.

There use to be 3 bathrooms, but 1 of the bathrooms is right next to the kitchen and it tends to be considered as the guards bathroom so it is really like 2 bathroom on the first floor.....then some one decided to move and lock the door

The house full of PCV now have to fight to take a shower in the one gross bathroom and the sick PCV is stuck waiting in line to take a shower to try to take a shower

Okay, my main problem with the fact of a resident with his own room in the hostel is that the place is a HOSTEL. Hostel, temporary place to stay, safe haven, hook up place for PCVs with no option of down country housing. If someone lives in Kombo, even for a couple of days a week, there are plenty of places that one can rent out for a reasonable price.

The argument that it wouldn't make sense to pay rent on a place where it would be occupied for only a couple of days a month holds doesn't fly. It makes no sense of taking over the Med Unit room and locking the door leaving the room empty for 25 days of the month.

By allowing someone to move in it is making a president for the future PCVtG. It opens the possibility for other PCVs to move in when they decide that their house with semi running water and electricity isn't quite as nice as the hostel.

Got that? Well I am done, almost. This isn't an attack on Paul the person. Its sad that there has to be this tension in the house. PCVs come down to relax a bit and enjoy the few plesurse Kombo has to offer. It is our house and there is no way in hell that I would ever want to be on the Hostel Committee and so maybe I shouldn't be whinning and complaining because there was the chance of me joining but I did and will continue to voice my opinion because I can.

Beckri

OKAY,
SO I ALREADY
BROKE MY
RESOLUTION. I DID
MAKE IT A MONTH
HOWEVER! GO ME!

