

In Our House: Good Moral Hygiene

(By: S.L. Cotton)

It has been several years since I last lived under the loving care and direct supervision of my mother. However, just this past week I had my mouth washed out with soap and I hadn't even said anything all that bad.

The house was quiet, the family was all peacefully asleep and I was working on the next great American novel. After reaching a good stopping point, I began preparing for bed. As I started brushing my teeth I looked over at the tube of toothpaste. Had the stuff in there gone bad? It tasted awful. I had drank a lot of coffee, I thought maybe my taste buds were out of whack. I brushed a few seconds more, but something was definitely wrong: I was foaming at the mouth and it was starting to run down my chin.

Then is when I realized that the liquid soap dispenser had dripped onto my toothbrush. Did one of the kids sabotage dear ol' dad? Or, could my loving wife be trying to give me a hint? No, I don't think so.

Someone probably had just placed the soap next to the toothbrush holder not realizing that the clear liquid was still oozing from the pump.

Antibacterial soap is supposed to kill germs and bacteria, and it probably works on the germs that cause bad breath, but if you are tempted to try it on your teeth – I do not recommend it.

At our house, we will stick to a good, mint flavored, antiseptic mouthwash. And move the soap dispenser to the other side of the sink.

copied from:: <http://www.ius.edu/journalism/2000/110600-cotton.html>

Well I do recommend it, a bar of Camay is much nicer than Antibacterial soap.

Soapy Lisa :)ooo