Multitasking



Bob was a licensed efficiency expert, and he practiced what he preached. Every action, no matter how minor, was carried out with a minimum of waste, expense, or unnecessary effort. He was a big proponent of multitasking, too, because if you set your mind to it, you *could* simultaneously handle more than one job. For example, with a little planning, you could easily get dressed while eating breakfast. Harder – though still possible – was reading the morning newspaper while showering. You just needed the delivery boy to bring a paper imbued with that special, waterproof ink. Oh, and remember to doff your duds before entering the shower stall. Though, come to think of it, was there any reason he couldn't wash his pajamas *and* read the newspaper *and* take a shower at the same time? Well, yes. But Bob dutifully performed all three tasks simultaneously for weeks before he discovered that the laundry detergent had turned his hair into potassium hydroxide. And there was nothing efficient about *that*.