

The Last word™

Issue #549

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Some of you won't pay attention to anything I write that's funny unless it has to do with toilets, Toucan Sam, or *Sesame Street*. Some of you won't pay attention to anything I write that's serious unless it scares everyone.

After my recent cardiac episode, I'm supposed to take it easy for awhile. That means sleep. Lots of it.

I don't know if I'll be able to publish an issue each month in the near future, so if I skip an ish, you'll know why.

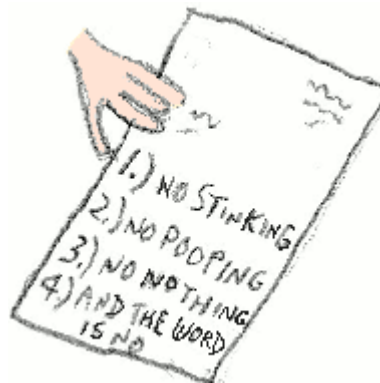
Off to dream world I shall drift. A peaceful island awaits.

Bureaucratic bungling

As America reopens, some faceless bureaucrats have proven they've never set foot in a real workplace in their lives.

Nonprofits, recreational facilities, and businesses rely on public health agencies for guidance on how to reopen. But if these guidelines make it impossible, here's the course of action we're forced to take...

1. Grab the letter outlining the guidelines...



2. Wad it up...



3. Discard!



← #itsgum

This happened to someone we know who works at a dental office. (I'm not at liberty to say where.) The maintenance crew received detailed instructions from their local government on how to maintain the grounds. You're gonna bust a gut either laughing or crying!

According to these rules, weeds may not be trimmed or pulled, as the groundskeeper may get germs on the tools. Instead, a weed killing chemical must be used, for it is a consumable product that will not need to be touched again. The rules specify the exact brand and bottle size. Yes, this dental office is required to use a *toxic* chemical where patients and their families will breathe it in!

Here's the most idiotic part. Each time this product is used, the groundskeeper must circle the logo on the bottle with a red pen to signify that nobody may touch it again, and the rest of it must be thrown away.

This is as bad as when the Bush regime said milk is oil.

There's also guidance on how to deal with medical waste. The letter said not to burn it, because viruses aren't really living, and can't be killed by burning. Instead, you're supposed to place the waste in sealed envelopes and throw it in the dumpster—like you're dropping a letter in a mailbox. Weirdos go dumpster diving in that trash bin all the time. What's going to happen if they ingest an envelope full of medical waste?

Who comes up with this poop? In many jurisdictions, it's not even elected officials. Instead it's some unelected bureaucrat who coins phrases like "social bubbles." Some of these elitist officials don't know a damn thing about the field they represent, and there are some who I'm mighty convinced have intentionally tried to ruin people's lives. The next few months are going to be rather interesting. I don't mean that in a good way—unless it backfires like it probably will. I'm not one of these "reopen" conspiracy theorists from April—but I *am* a "reopen" fact theorist in July.

After receiving that letter, the dental office planned on replacing its entire yard with sand and saying it was xeriscaping.

How can unelected officials unilaterally write public policy? The way it's supposed to work is that elected leaders are supposed to base their actions on advice from people from different fields. And our elected officials are supposed to be accountable to the people—not elites who demand extra votes and bully everyone else. Lately, both major parties have failed us beyond redemption. That's why America is facing not just economic and political ruin but also a mental health crisis.

Anyone who knows me should know I would have never supported a full lockdown to fight the pandemic. To think I'd support it would be laughable if it wasn't such a serious matter. Real leftists don't support that shit. Now I'm also out of patience with incompetent functionaries who can't write reopening guidance that's worth a damn.



People got kicked out of places

If you like getting kicked out of restaurants, you're gonna *love* getting kicked out of restaurants!

It happens all the time—and not just when you climb on a Ronald McDonald statue. Someone on the public Internet said they went with a group to a restaurant in Bulgaria for a birthday meal. After the meal was served, the waitress tried to make them move to a different table. When the group refused, the server returned with a man who was believed to be either a pimp or a mobster, and he ordered them to leave. The meals were of course wasted. The reviewer said this experience resulted in a “ruined birthday.” The magic word!

A feller said he and his date were kicked out of a restaurant because his date was so rude to the waitress. This customer said he felt so humiliated by his date's behavior that he was glad when the manager threw them out.

One person said they had a friend who was kicked out of a bar for eating the flowers on the patio. Another said they were ejected from a bar for drinking frozen margaritas directly from the machines. A group of people was thrown out of Steak 'n Shake because another customer complained that they were talking about marijuana. The moron who complained also demanded a free meal just because she had to hear marijuana mentioned. (I bet now she's spamming the comment section of news photos with “Where r the ma5k5?”)

A bartender was fired from a restaurant because he got drunk, locked himself in the restroom for hours, passed out while trying to take a shit, fell off the toilet, threw up all over the floor, and stripped naked. A customer at 7-Eleven was kicked out of the store because he started eating a taquito before paying for it. When the cashier tried making him pay for it first, he responded by slowly and suspensefully raising the taquito to his mouth to mock the clerk. Another guy was kicked out of a bar for peeing in the garbage can in the restroom and vomiting in a urinal. Another man was thrown out of a bar because he threw up all over the bouncer as the bouncer was standing at the toilet taking a piss.

Still another person was kicked out of a Denny's restaurant for showing up drunk and vomiting all over the bathroom. Another said they were kicked out of an eatery because their aunt started an argument with the waitress about the TV. The aunt wanted to watch Bugs Bunny cartoons, but the other customers wanted to watch sports.

Know what people did? They got kicked out of places. That's what.

Amusement parks continue to not amuse

This season has done much to tar the name of the amusement park industry. You know it from the media's predictable cooing, because elitist technocrats in the media get everything wrong—often on purpose. America's major news outlets have a lot of investments in China—including amusement parks—and that's why they often spread Chinese government propaganda.

Many folks are deciding to skip their big amusement park vacations and visit national or state parks instead. Good for them! Those who haven't changed their plans have found themselves faced with a rude awakening.

One person says they bought their grandchildren season passes for a big name theme park as a gift. When the park closed during the pandemic, it vowed to add time to the passes after reopening. But when the park reopened, it began requiring guests to make reservations—and instituted extreme social distancing.

Extreme social distancing at an amusement park? Hahahaha! Hahaha! Hahahahahaha! That's so funny!

The family tried to get their money back for the passes—to no avail.

I'll pass on that park, thank you very much.

Some other parks are just as bad. Because of it, people who purchased season passes a long time ago just won't use their passes—thereby wasting them. These parks appear to be about as much



fun as a canker sore.

A family planned their spring break at another big park, but the trip was of course shitcanned. The park and the motel then refused to grant them a refund.

Because of the ongoing stupidity at this park, a travel agent in that region is warning clients not to visit it. In response to the bad reviews, the park blames everyone else—from state health boards to customers.

On the other hand, a recent patron of one of the aforementioned parks grumbled on Twitter that they're not coming back, because the park didn't force guests to wear a coronavirus mask. Uh, the park is outdoors, smarty.

Some of these parks include characters created by people who are still living. If I had created characters used by parks that were this bad, I'd make the park stop using my characters. I wouldn't want to be associated with these parks.

Gum got wosted at Surf Cincinnati

When people say I have a good long-term memory, they mean it! Mean it like a dictionary, they do! A big ol' Webster's!

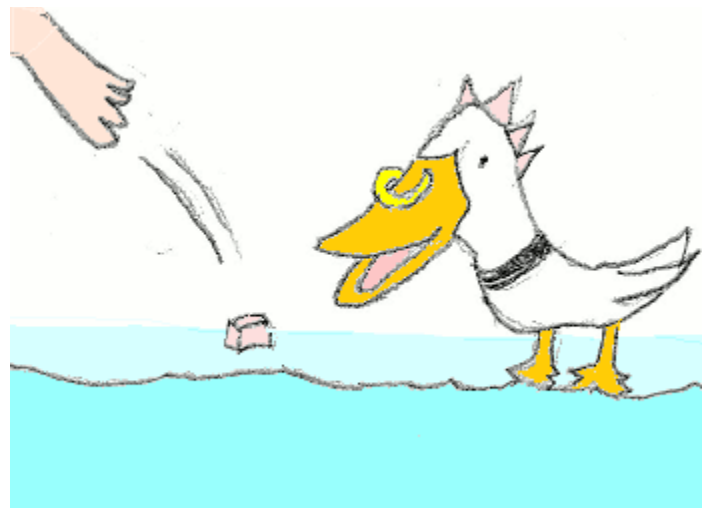
I actually remember exactly what I was doing on October 30, 1979, although I was only 6. That was the day my parents rented a carpet shampooer.

Another day I remember is July 18, 1988, but perhaps it's easier because it was my 15th birthday. We went to the now-defunct Surf Cincinnati water park. It rained most of the day, as this was the "drought" of '88. But during one of the few dry moments, I was standing at the shoreline of the wave pool and looking out over the crowd gathered on the gentle slope upward. Some girl who was about 14 whipped out a pack of Bubble Yum, extracted a morsel of this zesty beegee, and intentionally tossed it onto the ground like a softball pitcher—right where the water was lapping on dry land.

I can't remember whether she removed the inner wrapper first. My mind must be fading! But make no mistake, that bubble gum was wosted.

It's unknown why she ruined what appeared to be a perfectly good piece of gum. She acted like it had poo on it.

Also, 1988 was deep in the Brossart era. At this miserable excuse for a high school, people often clandestinely gummed. There was one student—who was an utter fuck-up—who kept chewing bubble gum in class and cupped his hands in front of his face the whole time to hide it. While doing so, he bubbled. Then—when confronted by a teacher—he denied he had gum. A bunch of us imitated him by cupping our hands over our faces and making popping sounds.



People bubbled under a mask

Ever see those masks people wear at the grocery store to fight coronavirus? As a little morale booster in our previous ish, we reported how it's possible to blow a bubble with bubble gum even when you have a bandana over your face as a stand-in for a mask. As bubble gum busting continues its comeback, the public Internet is becoming rife with stories about masked individuals bubbling.

A young man posted on Twitter...

"I was chewing gum while wearing a mask and just tried to blow a bubble. I have many regrets and much to reflect on."

Regrets? How can you regret bubbling?

A woman posted on Instagram that her young son had just bubbled under a mask and gunked it up beyond hope. Someone replied that they had done the same thing at a Publix supermarket that day in view of many fellow shoppers.

Yet another person said on Twitter...

"I forgot I was wearing a mask and chewing gum. Blew a bubble. Whoops."

A “whoops” would be *not* blowing a bubble!

Meanwhile, the town of Seward, Nebraska, has canceled its Fourth of July festival—but is having the bubble gum blowing contest online.

Easy as pi

This is another story that ranks up there with the flat Earth theories or the laughable claim that America has the best economy in 50 years. It’s just so easy to debunk that it’s almost beneath our dignity to even discuss it. But here it is, smiling its ass off.

There are people out there who seriously believe pi is an integer—usually 4.

Why? Is it because they want to throw a big pi in someone’s face? Actually they say it’s because if you draw a square around a circle, the square has a pi of 4. Uh, squares don’t have a pi, geniuses. Pi is defined as the ratio of a circle’s circumference to its diameter. It does not represent the perimeter of a square.

As further “proof”, they say you can keep cutting the corners off the square so that it has the same perimeter, and continue this process until the jagged corners get close enough to the circle that they can’t get any closer. They actually post entire websites trying to “prove” this theory.

Pi is middle school stuff, and they manage to bungle it. As close as the jagged corners get to the circle, they can never reach it, so the perimeter of the modified square will always be greater than the circumference of the circle.

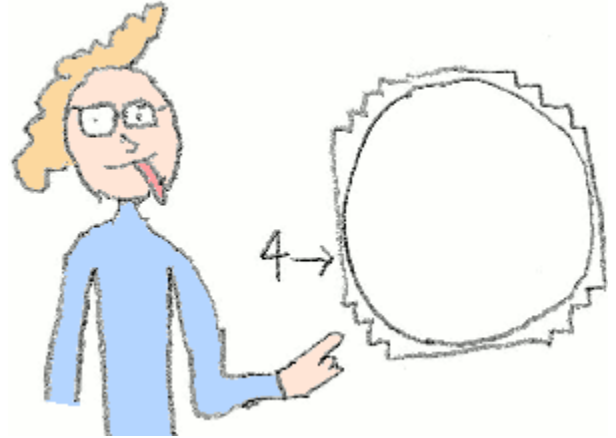
Some lawmakers in Indiana apparently believed the theory that pi equals 4. So they wrote a bill declaring it was so. But this bill did not become law.

Not only are there websites trying to “prove” this preposterous theory, but there’s also whole message threads from folks who are frustrated because they can’t convince people it’s bogus.

Some years back, a legislator in an unspecified state tried to pass a law declaring that pi equals 3, because the Bible talks about a round basin that was 10 cubits across and 30 cubits around. Another website seriously asks if pi is greater than 5.

Societies that flourished thousands of years ago came up with strikingly good approximations of pi. Over 2,000 years ago, pi was approximated to within 0.04% of its actual value. By the 17th century, pi arrived at an accuracy of 35 digits. And now we’re arguing over whether pi is less than 5?

As a pirate leftist, I’ve run out of patience with those who say, “Follow the science—but no, not *that* science.” You don’t get to make up your own funhouse mirror world and call it science—though a lot of people lately have been doing just that. Hey, let’s listen to the experts—except for the experts who actually are experts.



A person replied to something I wrote 6 years ago

In the spirit of pirate populism, I’ve long been very vocal against overmedicating ADHD. Around 2014, I made a comment on a Channel 9 story posted on YouTube about how the spindrome is “an absolute scam by Big Pharma and right-wing school systems.”

And I forgot all about it till to-day (as books from 1904 would say).

After 6 years, somebody replied to my comment, saying, “I have adhd you f0ck.”

She waited 6 years? Next thing you know, she’ll announce her opinion on the Panama Canal Treaty.

You can still bubble in baseball...Oh yeah, all right...

Spitting.

It’s been ubiquitous in baseball.

I know you’re ready to go to a good old-fashioned ballgame, fart, and dance in the stands—and watch the players spit.

According to legend, Major League Baseball is finally starting the 2020 season soon—but with no in-person fans. The lack of spectators isn’t going to stop the players from chomping beegee and puffing out some mean bubs! That’s because bubbling has also been ubiquitous in baseball.

A newspaper piece says new rules for players lurk. Players will not be allowed to spit. (Ooh, an Allowed

Cloud!) They will also not be permitted to chomp tobacco or sunflower seeds. But the article does say, “Bubble gum is allowed.”

Maybe someday the fans can come back to the stands, and baseball can be baseball again! Maybe there will be a forfeit!

Blogosphere bigotry not new

For once, I’d like to see the talking heads of the so-called liberal blogosphere (as contrasted with real leftists) do something real that benefits oppressed people. They give it lip service because it makes them feel good. But when push comes to shove, where are they?

They’ve actually accused Black Lives Matter activists of spreading coronavirus at protests. Users of Democratic Underground have made this claim—as has one of the whiny dorks from Vox. Yet even the Minneapolis *Star Tribune* debunked this accusation—noting that coronavirus cases *decreased* when the protests ramped up.

The blogosphere engages in virtue signaling at its worst. Lately they’ve lost their damn minds.

But while some of the most mind-boggling drivel got going only a few months ago, some folks on Daily Kos have been at it since at least 2017, when a diarist there actually submitted a diary titled “Rednecks & Hillbillies can take our bubble and shove it up their ass...” The post groans, “I’m pretty fucking fed up with being lectured by rednecks and hillbillies about their problems, that only they brought onto themselves. ... I would love nothing more than to see how they manage to get by without our tax dollars. Maybe for once in their pathetic lives they would finally start taking some personal responsibility for their own problems instead of blaming everyone else.”

It used to be that was the sort of talk you’d hear from bullying fratboys—not from ostensibly liberal websites. I remember seeing something like that on right-wing site Free Republic once and exposing it on my blog. It doesn’t belong on a liberal site.

As Daily Kos was a historically progressive blog, somebody did have the good sense to reply to the above post by saying, “Take your bigotry and piss off.” Another response read, “You are a disgrace to this community and to American progressivism as a whole.” But Daily Kos overall seems to approve of that diary, as it’s still up after 3 years.

However, years before then, I began to get the impression that the self-anointed liberal intelligentsia had a very low tolerance for “hillbillies.” I kept quiet, because even if they didn’t care much about my economic woes, I thought they’d at least have my back on civil liberties. The past few months have proven they don’t. They claim to be fighters against tyranny, but they want police to rigidly enforce diktats that have no basis in science—which is indeed very, very authoritarian. Some of these policies adversely affect not only “hillbillies” but also black and Hispanic people.

This behavior is not normal.

That site is part of a web of several sites run or greatly influenced by the same group of individuals. Up until a few months ago, I would have voted for them if they had run for elected office. Not anymore. They can’t cope. It’s pretty suspicious how their stance seemed to turn on a dime within a single day.

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