

The Last Word™

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Post-pandemic plans loom!

The clickbait hustlers at Gannett and CNN have much more control over when the pandemic ends than I do. These elitists need to show me the science—or shut the fuck up.

But—if it's ever allowed to end—what are your plans for after the pandemic? I don't mean something like when Vermont gets down to 3 cases a day, but when it *ends* ends.

Miami, Florida, has lately been described as “the epicenter of the epicenter”, but I can't help but adore all the latest scenes of people sunbathing and swimming at the beaches there. Los Angeles too. I enjoy these scenes because life *must* go back to normal—or better. I'm a socialist, but I have a robust libertarian streak. I had thought about going on a trip to Jacksonville, but the nationwide climate of fear would put a damper on it. I'm not afraid of catching coronavirus, but of the authoritarian response to this virus.

So what are my post-pandemic plans? I have 13 things lined up, but I'm not going to list them all here. My business partner came up with some of them, but they're not all substantive. What I may do is visit a beach in Florida or the Carolinas. (Travel quarantines will surely be lifted by then, right?) If there's a roadmeet in some other city, I may aim for that. But I'm not made of money, as the American economy isn't the unstoppable dynamo it was in the late '70s.

I may buy a couple of nice things just to celebrate. I'm talking 3-figure purchases! I don't generally hoard amenities I don't need, but I've suffered enough in recent months. It's just a shame it's so hard to find good kiddie pools for adults.

I might even go to a big party! But only if poo.

I also have a big stack of books ready to be devoured! One of them is *1984*, which well suits the current environment. I started reading *1984* at Brossart, but I never got to finish it, because the school seized the copy that I borrowed.

I'm not talking the high life here. If it makes you feel any better, the botched pandemic response canceled the luxury cruises of the 1% just as much as it kablammoed the beach or camping outings of the 99%. The 99% has seen their dreams evaporate in recent months, but the 1% won't be jumping for joy if the response to the virus makes them as miserable as everyone else is.

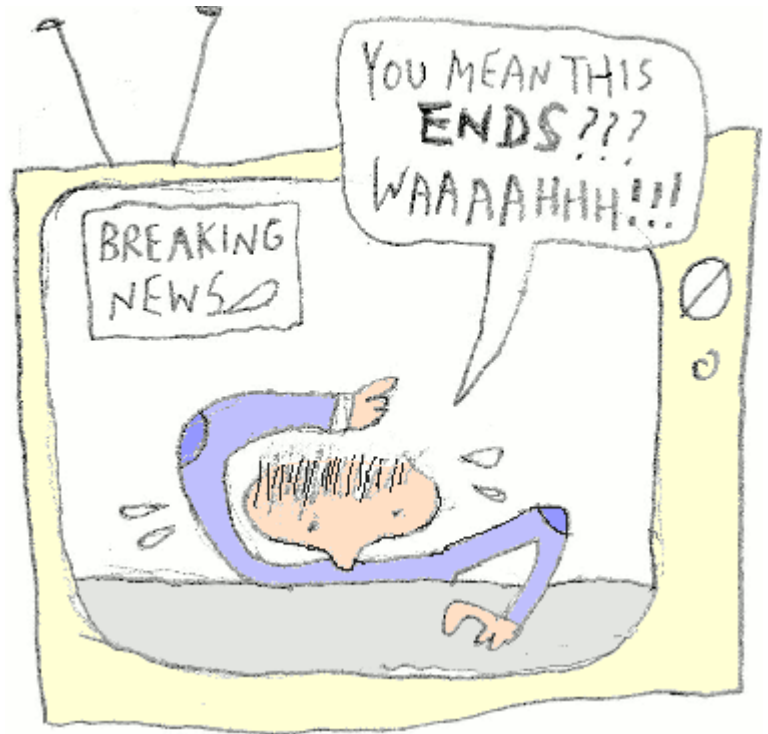
Off the wall

In another salvo against the Trump regime, the pop-up media, and other villains, I went on a little outing to see the Gum Wall in Greenville, Ohio. The July 29 event was the second of 2 recent Buckeye blasts, the first of which was to Springfield on July 20.

To appreciate why I still engage in some recreation even in these trying times, forget the image of a polished techie who never questions “mainstream” news. Instead, think of my world as a throwback to the 1970s, when science ruled the roost. It was a life of LED calculators, Super Toe, real Midwestern accents, and record shops that smelled good. I had long wanted to see a gum wall, and the one in Greenville is one of only 3 that I know of in existence. The others are in San Luis Obispo, California, and Seattle.

The Gum Wall in Greenville is made up of the outside of a small sandwich shop. It's where people stick their used wads of gum. You know, that stuff you blow big bubbles with. We pulled up to the shop and saw part of the lot blocked by a barrier. But we were able to pull into the lot behind the shop and explore this beautiful wall!

There it was! Look at all this bubble gum...





If you look closely, you can see that some folks stuck pennies in their gum, or they used gum to form an *S* or other designs. It also appears as if that big yellow wad bubbled reliably...



Here you'll notice that someone stuck a small skull with orange eyes in a morsel of gum, and provided a penny on each side...



Someone here clearly bubbled a biggie with green Hubba Bubba and let it burst like cool people always do. Then they stuck the wrapper in the wad. It must have been recent, because the wrapper appeared fresh...



People stuck gum all over the electric meter—giving the electric company a sticky surprise when they check it...



That's gum.

We continued to Muncie and Richmond, Indiana, and we even downed a picnic lunch at Hoosier Hill—the highest point in that state!

Little Free Library plopping saga was one for the books

Because this is a day ending in y, you want to read about toilet vandalism. And this story is a beaut!

It happened last year in Coatesville, Indiana. A county park there was the site of a Little Free Library—one of those small unattended stands full of books for people to borrow. I've unloaded a few books I had at a Little Free Library in Bellevue. Sometimes a once-respected author will get paid off by the Chinese government to start spreading its propaganda, and when that happens, their past works forfeit the privilege of inhabiting space on my bookshelf.

In the Indiana story, somebody kept taking books out of the Little Free Library and throwing them into

the toilets at the park. The county closed the restrooms and vowed to replace the ruined books.

I'm reluctantly linking to a bourgeois media source about the events...

<https://www.wthr.com/article/news/local/little-free-library-books-dumped-toilet-hendricks-county/531-59f008ab-69c0-4f95-8f0a-521106a1cab0>

Here's a synopsis of that page in case you're afraid books immersed in toilet water will pop out of your computer screen and mimic a beak as they fly towards you and try to bite off your head. The page includes a video showing the books filling the toilet bowls. The clip also shows a restroom floor covered with pages torn out of the books. The page even has a Twitter message from the county parks people that reads in part, "For the second time in less than a week, our maintenance crew has had to fish books out of the toilets at the Coatesville restrooms on the Vandalia Trail."

Somebody put the *vandal* in *Vandalia*!



Aye, aye! I cannot tell a lie!

We've established that many of the Atlantic pirates of the 18th century were the good guys. They fought against the same kind of statist tyranny we've been confronted with. I'm sure they weren't all freedom fighters, but those who were had much more humanity than the regimes they fought. The glory of these men and women makes me want to travel the world and the Seven Seas (as Annie Lennox would say)! Sports teams have names like the Pirates and the Buccaneers because it honors a heroic tradition.

George Washington was human, and he wasn't perfect. But did you know he was one of the great buccaneers? As a young man in 1751, he sailed to Barbados with his half-brother Lawrence. The voyage proved to be pivotal.

The hemp grower and future founding father was not brutish in his seafaring adventures. He was just trying to live his life. It took 6 weeks to sail from Virginia to Barbados. Ol' George caught fish and learned to become a better navigator.

His crew was shocked to find Barbados in the morning darkness. They had miscalculated the island's location and narrowly missed crashing into a rocky beach and capsizing.

While lodging in Barbados, Washington contracted smallpox, causing blisters that scarred him for life. He went on to confront this most loathsome ailment again as a general during the American Revolution, which took place during a smallpox pandemic. Washington's approach to the outbreak was more like that of a scalpel than a sledgehammer, quarantining only those suspected of infection and inoculating soldiers with the best means available at the time. This focused, scientific approach led America to victory in the revolution! When you visit a museum that talks about a war, it often has audio that mimics battlefield sounds like explosions and soldiers yelling. Imagine how tough it would be during a smallpox outbreak.

Washington's trip home after his months in Barbados has been described as agonizing and dreadful. The weather stunk up the joint like roo gas, and he reportedly sailed alone. He was even robbed by pirates—and not the good kind.

Like I said, George Washington was not perfect. But by all accounts, he never robbed anyone at sea. His honorable buccaneering was not of a criminal nature. It's only fitting that he became a key figure in a revolution. Can you imagine America's founding fathers tolerating the garbage that comes out of the cavernous pieholes of the major parties today? Today's politicians never fail to disappoint, as these unseemly elites spew one ridiculous Silicon Valley conspiracy theory after another.

Poo got smeared on a restroom wall

The town of Parry Sound, Ontario, appears to be the restroom vandalism capital of Canada—thanks to a string of events lasting years. Men's and women's lavatories were afflicted.

Last year, feces was found smeared all over the wall of a municipal public bathroom. Shit also covered the push buttons that opened the doors, a toilet seat, and a mirror. The city's public works director called it

“beyond ridiculous.”

You can peep a picture of the poop walls here...

<https://www.parrysound.com/news-story/9186940-parry-sound-s-feces-smear-d-washroom-a-new-level-of-vandalism>

And that ain't all! A 2017 article said “bathroom bandits” had irreparably scratched up the mirror in what was then a brand new restroom. The toilets had already been clogged repeatedly, and the public works director said it may have been by “people putting too much toilet paper in purposefully” and “systematically destroying them.”

They're “bathroom bandits”! Getting cards and letters from people they don't even know!

Damage is done...

When I was 11, I thought the video of “Modern Day Delilah” by the late Van Stephenson was hilarious. For the life of me, I can't remember why.

The song occasionally turns up in *American Top 40* reruns, but I hadn't thought about the video in years until recently. I must have seen or heard something that triggered my memory of it. There's a bunch of songs that were popular at the same time—like “Sunglasses At Night” and “Dance Hall Days”—that evoke similar memories.

These songs were also roughly at the end of my Men At Work stage. Don't get me wrong, I still enjoy Men At Work dearly, and I've even seen Colin Hay in concert twice since then. But when I was 10, I was so fascinated by Men At Work that I thought every single they released was *entitled* to shoot straight to the top of the chart. I didn't *dislike* hearing the Eurythmics or the Police on the radio, but I was disappointed that they helped keep Men At Work from charting higher.

What was so funny about ol' Van? His video was bizarre. In the clip, the Vanster appeared to be visiting some sort of salon where he was surrounded by models. Van spins around in a chair, looks in a mirror with a horrified expression as if he found a toilet growing out of his forehead, and is confronted by a group of scowling men. Like many other '80s videos, it was strange.

But I don't see why I thought it was so uproarious. If I'd confused Van Stephenson with Jude Cole, *that* would have been funny!

A buncha souvenir glasses got broken

What's more shocking than stuff getting ru? *More* stuff getting ru!

Someone posted a photo on the public Internet of collectible drinking glasses from Pizza Hut and McDonald's. These glasses had *Peanuts*, *E.T.*, and Care Bears characters.

You can probably see where this is headed.

Some commenters said the designs on these glasses faded after going through the dishwasher many times, and one person said McDonald's had to recall its *Shrek The Third* glasses because it used lead paint. But many of the replies were about glasses getting plumb-bob broke.

One person said they had an *Empire Strikes Back* glass from Pizza Hut that culminated in smithereens. Another commenter said they had 2 whole sets of souvenir glasses that shattered when they were placing them in the dishwasher. Another said they had a glass featuring Cheer Bear of the Care Bears franchise, but “it eventually fell to it's death.”

Someone on another site said their Wilma Flintstone glass from Pizza Hut got broken. Somebody on yet another site said that when they were growing up, they kept begging their parents to keep taking them to Burger King so they could collect all the souvenir glasses featuring Superman, Wonder Woman, and other classic comic book superheroes. Then they broke 'em all.

Another person lamented Smurfs glasses getting broken. A YouTube commenter said of a complete *Peanuts* collection, “I had these glasses and broke every last one.”



I remember a strange commercial for a collectible glass from Perkins restaurants that aired around 1982. The ad featured a little girl sitting at a kitchen table and talking about the glass. Then—in an actual, honest-to-gosh blooper—the commersh showed the girl walking the sidewalk leaving the house, accidentally tripping, and shattering the glass into a billion shards.

Hardee's put out a *Gremlins* storybook and record—replete with a commercial with a children's chorus—but I've had no luck finding any stories of this item's ruinment.

One bad apple spoils the whole bunch

Things got mighty toilety last year at Algonquin Regional High School in Northborough, Massachusetts.

A series of intentional ploppings cost the school \$3,000 in repairs. Somebody flushed items including padlocks and an apple wrapped in paper towels down the toilets. This gambit continued for weeks—clogging the pipes each time.

Plus, the partitions between the urinals were ripped off the walls.

A school official blamed students who “make poor decisions.” The school responded to the vandalism by posting signs outlining what items may be flushed down toilets.

The student news website covered the events here...

<https://arhsharbinger.com/19629/news/repeated-bathroom-vandalism-costs-school>

Here's a summary of that page in case you're afraid a copy of *See Saw News* from 1977 will fly out of your computer screen, crumple itself into a ball, and play basketball with itself until it lands in your toilet. The story includes a photo of hard-working maintenance men digging into a manhole in the parking lot to unclog the pipes. There's also a photo of a tinkletorium stuffed with wayward paper towels—surrounded by toilet paper all over the floor.

People plopped stuff.

Toilets got tagged

Some people like to tag toilets with graffiti. That's because some people think it's cool.

It happened last year in Fort Erie, Ontario. Somebody vandalized a restroom at a municipal park by using spray paint to tag a toilet. This bathroom had just been renovated. Some unspecified equipment was also defaced.

The words “Whoop Whoop” were painted onto a door, and the words “Pink Sock” were found on a wall. The toilet itself was also covered with graffiti.

Details can be found here...

<https://www.stcatharinesstandard.ca/news/niagara-region/2019/05/14/playground-new-washrooms-tagged-with-graffiti-at-fort-erie-park.html>

Yes, that site has photos.

A person made a mustache out of a dirty wad of gum

Something funny happened once in elementary school. And I forgot all about it till to-day.

It was a beautiful day in the neighborhood, and we were out playing in the sandbox at recess. One of my pals found a big, juicy wad of bubble gum in the sandbox. This used chew of beegee was pink and covered with sand.

So what did he do with it? He stretched it out and placed it on his upper lip, saying it was a mustache. Then he insisted everyone look at him and laugh like it was so funny.

Look, kid, nobody cares.

Best all, he went to class with the entire wad of gum still stuck to his lip. He sat through class like that, and the teacher didn't seem to notice.



Wisconsin high school badgered by ploppings

Last year, Wisconsin tried to reassert its dominance in the sport of plopping—as high school students in Oshkosh filled toilets with heaps and heaps of trash!

The boys' restrooms were utterly pulverized—as toilets were filled to the very top with garbage, soap dispensers were broken, and trash cans were turned upside-down. These hijinks caused one of the bathrooms to be closed. A science teacher said she was disappointed at the vandalism, saying the school “is my second home and people ruined it.” Ruined! The magic word!

A student website has the shocking photos...

<https://oshkoshnorthstar.org/1259/news/vandals-overrun-the-bathrooms>

Photos include a clogged commode surrounded by crumpled paper towels, Doritos, and an energy drink can. Someone had put an entire roll of toilet paper in the toilet. An even more marvelous photo features a toilet completely full of paper towels and a huge plastic bag.

This series of incidents led to an even bigger scandal in which the assistant principal was reportedly fired for locking the restroom without consulting the principal first. The school attempted to stifle any discussion about the ghastly matter...

<https://advancetitan.com/news/2019/12/04/north-student-wins-censorship-battle>

According to that piece, an article about this saga was yanked from the high school website after only an hour. Student journalists found it odd that the assistant principal's office was empty and that his nameplate was removed from the door. A student writer accused school officials of a massive cover-up.

Maybe this will be the semester of remote ploppings!

The governor of Michigan mentioned bubble gum

Like approximately 47 other governors, Michigan Gov. Gretchen Whitmer destroyed her own legacy with her bungled pandemic response.

But did you know Whitmer once mentioned bubble gum, causing people to laugh because bubble gum is such funny shit? It wouldn't be nearly as comical if she just called it *chewing* gum. But nope, she had to call it *bubble* gum!

Last year, Whitmer issued a statement about the ban on flavored e-cigarettes. The Democratic governor warned that tobacco companies “are getting our kids hooked on nicotine by marketing flavors like apple juice, bubble gum, and candy.”

Then—to underscore this point—she blew a gigantic bubble at the podium. Just kidding about that part!

At other times, Whitmer has criticized vaping products that include flavors like Froot Loops and Nerds. A politician mentioning Froot Loops and Nerds is almost as funny as mentioning bubble gum!

Big log

With this zine as toilety as it is, you'd think an article title that mentions logs would be about the poo kind. But this piece is about an actual *log* in the toilet—like from a tree!

In happened back in 2016 at a library in Oak Park, California...

<https://oakparktalon.org/4090/news/library-battles-vandalism>

Here's a summary of that piece in case you're afraid the governor of Michigan might blow a huge bubble with bubble gum out of your computer screen and burst it in your face. For months, the library found both the men's and women's restrooms vandalized each week. Somebody placed a gigantic log upright in the toilet—making it appear as if a telephone pole was growing there. This caused the library to require a key to use the dumper. In addition, the library



director said, “Someone has been leaving feces on the countertop in the men’s room and throwing paper toilet seat covers all over the floor in both bathrooms.” (Feces is poo.)

Local high school students had mixed reactions to the library’s new policies.

In years past, tree branches had been shoved into library toilets.

People wore masks all wrong at Kings Island

My stance on coronavirus masks has evolved as the WHO’s has. Like the WHO, I don’t find masks useful for more than a very small percentage of the time (the bourgeois media’s strange fetish notwithstanding), but I’d recommend them if you’re a few inches from someone else’s face on a bus. With the lethal breath exhibited by my schoolmates on the school bus, I wish I wore a mask back then!

But I don’t care to see a mask *outdoors* ever again—especially at a place ostensibly intended for recreation. I take very strong exception to media hype—particularly when professional organizations like the WHO contradict it. Inexplicably, Kings Island recently began demanding guests wear masks. This amusement park refuses to make exceptions for people with conditions like asthma. On the other hand, a few people think masks at amusement parks are just the Bee Gees’ knees, and are throwing Internet toddler tantrums because of the park’s alleged lax enforcement of the mask rule.

In mid-July, the park finally opened for folks without a season pass, who pass holders insultingly call “\$21.99ers.” It’s these “\$21.99ers” who are most often seen maskless. A pass holder complained that a family had their masks down under their chins, and park employees didn’t stop them. “Let’s hope this was isolated incident,” they lamented.

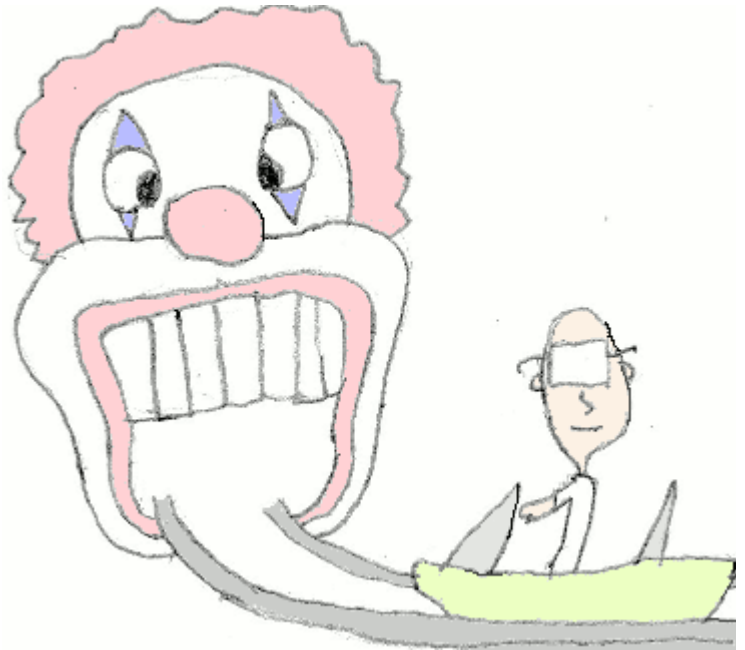
Guess what? It wasn’t! Other pass holders also saw unmasked visitors going unpunished. One said at least 30% of guests there had their masks down around their necks—or no mask at all. “I did not feel safe,” they said. Come on! I’m the biggest germaphobe in the world, and I wouldn’t bat an eye! Another commenter said they’re not coming back to Kings Island until the park fully enforces its mask policy.

Folks on the public Internet have contrasted Kings Island with other amusement parks, such as Kentucky Kingdom, which reportedly does not require masks in outdoor areas. If going maskless is safe at some parks, why not others? How did this even get to be an issue? Have we fallen so far as a society that we can’t bring a pandemic under control enough that we’re not arguing about this? A country that invented the light bulb, helped defeat the Nazis, and was the first to send astronauts to the moon can’t even fight one of the weakest types of viruses around?

I care more about science than “muh freedom.” Politicians and health officials will occasionally admit they don’t know everything about this virus—because nobody does. So everybody needs to stop acting like they do. We still don’t know exactly what will happen with this virus, unless it happens. I scour Worldometer and county maps with a fine-tooth comb, so my science is as good as anyone else’s. Remember, it was the “experts” who were responsible for Cylert. (Gotcha on that!) Sweden has wrestled coronavirus to the ground without lockdowns or widespread masking. Also, you may have seen posts from people complaining that they’re the only folks on a wilderness trail with a mask. If you’re afraid to hike a wilderness trail without a mask, you shouldn’t be in the wilderness.

Meanwhile, some other amusement parks also fail to enforce stated mask policies. One website says Dollywood hardly ever does (though even its stated rules don’t mandate masks while actually on rides). Even Dolly Parton herself would probably show up unmasked. Hersheypark is reportedly like this too—though other reports say the park denied entry to a boy who was unable to wear a mask because of a disability.

If lenient enforcement becomes the norm, the next few months could go more smoothly, but I realize this stance again takes exception to media hype. Treating all of society like a hospital must stop. But don’t count on it, because—as expected in our capitalist clown world—other places are already saying you can’t use a bandana because they don’t like the way it looks. (If you want to *really* piss them off, put on a bandana and start singing the Sesame Wheats commercial.)



Hawaii said “aloha!” to toilet vandalism!

Restroom vandalism is so popular in Hawaii that legislators proposed a specific law against it!

Toilets and sinks in public restrooms had become such popular targets of ruinment all across the Aloha State that in 2017, legislators filed a bill to specifically outlaw it...

<https://www.staradvertiser.com/2017/02/05/hawaii-news/hawaii-lawmakers-tackle-bathroom-outlaws-gas-free-cars>

That piece said the bill would “make it a crime to damage a toilet, urinal, bathroom stall, mirror or sink and render it unusable and to set fire to trash cans.” It’s unknown whether the bill became law. Remember, it would need a governor’s signature, and the idea of a very dignified governor dealing with toilet bills is absolutely uproarious.

The article is accompanied by a hilarious photo of a toilet that looks like it’s been blown apart by a barrel of dynamite.

People didn’t wear masks at Kroger

Hey! Let’s go Krogering!

I went to Kroger, and people weren’t wearing masks—despite a statewide order and store policy. I wouldn’t say it was a majority, but it was more than a few—employees and shoppers alike.

The contrarian in me who does his homework on the pandemic and heeds the WHO’s advice believes it was probably safe. But the more staid side of me who wallows in news headlines feels guilty for thinking this—because what if the media is actually *right* for a change? I shouldn’t feel guilty, because media outlets that are obsessed with masks are the same ones that say Ritalin is safe, and you know how badly they blew that. I might have more trust in the media’s funhouse mirror world if they hadn’t flubbed their stance on psychiatric snake oil, their economic outlook, their views on schools, and so many other things so badly.

Unmasked Kroger customers lollygagged near the dairy case and skipped freely near the front of the store. Best all, some of them were chewin’ bubble gum! They didn’t bubble. But they were chewin’ bubble gum!

Yes, I know. “Two more weeks.”

(After I wrote the above, someone told me that at their Kroger in a posh suburban locale, mask compliance is universal, and that it’s only “city dwellers” here who “flout the rules.”)

Go for soda

Objectively speaking, school was a strange experience. Even noble endeavors were dampened because schools didn’t like having their authority challenged.

In 5th grade, we could either buy lunch from the cafeteria or bring it from home. But there was one rule: Whatever you do, do not bring in a carbonated soft drink to chase down your food. I bolt down these bevs with meals, but all things considered, it’s liquid candy that has no significant nutritional value. I used to guzzle sodie-pop like a superman, but I can’t recommend it as a steady diet.

After this rule had been made perfectly clear, guess what someone did?

It was just another ordinary morning in class. Farts were hovering, chalk dust was flying, and books were ripping. As the teacher was talking, I began hearing muttering and snickering behind me. I looked over at a student’s lunchbox and Thermos-like flask that were on the floor next to his desk.

I noticed a brown, fizzy liquid leaking from the Thermos—creating a big puddle on the floor. The scent of cola wafted through the air.

I had always been warned never to put a soft drink in a Thermos, because these beverages contain gases that can blow the lid off the flask—or even make the flask explode. Some of these flasks have a glass shell inside that can shatter and send broken glass everywhere. But it appears as if my classmate had never



received this warning—or he didn't care.

When the teacher saw Pepsi leaking from a student's Thermos, it wasn't taken with great kindness. She reprimanded him sternly, and the class burst into laughter (or at least I did). I think even the "board of education" was pressed into service!

TLDR: Some kid brang soda to school when he wasn't allowed to, got caught when it leaked, and got in trouble.

Marathon's got it...a smelly restroom, that is!

Marathon's got *something*, but it ain't good!

When we ventured into Indiana during my Gum Wall outing, a Marathon gas station was patronized for its restroom.

It...smelled...horrible.

When I went into the men's room, I was knocked out by the stench. It was hands-down the worst-smelling restroom I've ever used. In fact, it was almost the worst-smelling *anything* I've ever used! It was insufferable. It smelled as if a rhinoceros had eaten a whole vat of Brussels sprouts, pooped it all out, and allowed the gas to linger in the bathroom and stink away.

Before anyone asks, people weren't wearing masks inside this gas station, even though Indiana's mask rule was nearly the same as that of Kentucky and Ohio, and the store had a sign on the door requiring them. The cashier only wore one low on her neck, and most customers didn't wear one at all. But the restroom smelled so bad that it should have required a mask under penalty of butt removal!

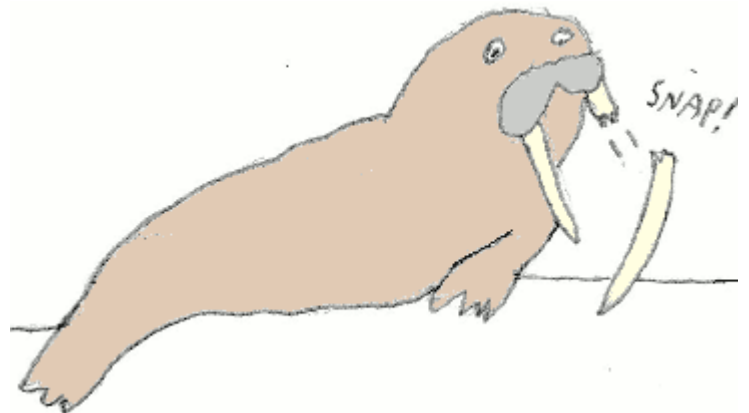
People ruined a walrus sculpture and a bunch of other stuff

The interests of our fan base trend towards spoilage in these hard times. Every time I introduce an article about stuff getting ru, everyone rubs their hands together in excitement! This piece is yet another moshtosh of stories collected from the public Internet of people wasting valuable items. I again invite you to peruse this list slowly and lovingly—and think about how one wrong move dashed years of memories or caused significant economic loss. Sadly, some of the stories I found were accompanied by weenie waving about how people who didn't cause the incident were completely irresponsible, and gloating about how these parties were going to be sued. But—whatever the weather—read 'em and peep!

A woman said she borrowed a very expensive camera from a friend and left it on a beach. The next day, she found that waves from the ocean had "completely destroyed it." Another person said they had a job changing oil in boats and carelessly ruined many yacht engines by using too much oil. This left yacht owners stranded when the engine blew. Another who worked on boats put fuel in the waste receptacle instead of the gas tank—filling the whole boat with gasoline. Another commenter said when they were about 3, they were at the home of a family friend and knocked over an entire row of fragile vases. Another says that when they were 9, they were playing football inside a friend's house and broke many vases and other items. Another says that when they were about 5 or 6, they ruined a brand new land rover that belonged to their friend's dad by "washing" it with mud and gravel.

One person said they took their infant daughter to the National Gallery—a famous art museum in London—and the baby spilled milk all over a priceless painting. Another said their in-laws went on a trip to China and acquired a vase that was hundreds of years old. When their father-in-law asked them to put the vase on a stand, they dropped it, shattering it completely. The father-in-law declared, "Way to go, butterfingers, that cost \$10,000!" One feller went on vacation in Colorado and broke a tusk off a \$22,000 walrus sculpture at an art gallery. Then he got out of paying for it by pretending to be a friend of the sculptor and lecturing the manager that they weren't taking care of the item. Another person visited the headquarters of an unspecified major corporation, and they broke an ancient Greek tablet because they thought it was a bench and sat on it.

Another person broke out the windows of a Lexus by throwing bricks in an effort to kill a bee. Another had a friend who did \$25 million in damage to the USS Ronald Reagan by overpowering its electric system. Another said that when they were in 4th grade, they put a disk with a virus into a computer at school, which spread to all the school's computers and destroyed them. Another stepped on a \$15,000 bass guitar that belonged to their school.



Another broke their parents' brand new \$2,000 refrigerator by playing with the water filter. Another worked for a towing company and accidentally totaled a brand new Lamborghini Gallardo. The owner had parked it in a handicapped spot and it was towed, but he later broke into the towing lot to take the car back, and it was towed again—and that's when it was decimated.

One person destroyed a college parking garage's physical plant by throwing a glass bottle into an air conditioner. Another wore their mom's Rolex to school and lost it.

Suffice it to say, stuff got ru.

More restroom vandalism! Imagine that!

Hot damn, this is a toilety ish!

This story comes to us from the University of California, Santa Barbara. A few months ago, a women's restroom had to be closed for weeks because of "extreme vandalism." Three sinks were completely smashed, and the words "Smoke the Mary" were scrawled on the mirrors. There was also "minor damage to the toilets", 2 hand dryers were demolished, and a stall door was kicked in...

<https://dailynexus.com/2020-02-05/unknown-suspect-or-suspects-cause-significant-damage-to-womens-restroom-in-buchanan-hall>

This Reddit thread has a video capturing the destructment in its full glory...

https://www.reddit.com/r/UCSantaBarbara/comments/eyvi8m/for_those_that_are_wondering_what_happened_to_the

Suffice it to say, stuff got ru.

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