

The Last Word™

Issue #572

June 2022

They call me Mello Yello...



An unruly imp spilled Mello Yello and thought it was funny.

My road trip to Michigan of May 22-23 was a downright spectacle, and it bips the crazy Kommissar way. It focused on Sleeping Bear Dunes National Lakeshore, and we even pept Indiana Dunes National Park in Indiana on the way home. But the event also saw its share of celebrity look-alikes and ruined restrooms.

On the way there, I saw a George Carlin look-alike at a Speedway gas station in Findlay, Ohio.

A men's room at Sleeping Bear Dunes had pee-soaked toilet paper all over the floor. At a Chili's restaurant in Michigan City, Indiana, the lav smelled of sewage, as a drain in the floor was wide open and stinking up the place. It appeared as if the toilet had overflowed, as there were small puddles on the floor between the johndola and the drain. I also saw a beethoom on this trip where the toilet lid was down and there was pee all over it—because nobody wanted to touch the lid to lift it.

But perhaps the humor highlight of this trip didn't take place until we were almost home. We stopped at a popular Mexican restaurant in Harrison, Ohio, for dinner. My stomach was so sour from lunch that I only had a bev. An entire family was eating at a table nearby.

Then it happened. A youngster at the nearby table who was about 11 years old spilled a whole glass of Mello Yello. Then his mom scowled at him and said, "Seriously?" The soft drink got all over the kid's pants, so he pretended he wet his pants and laughed about it. He smirked and grinned about the wosted Mello Yello for an extended time.

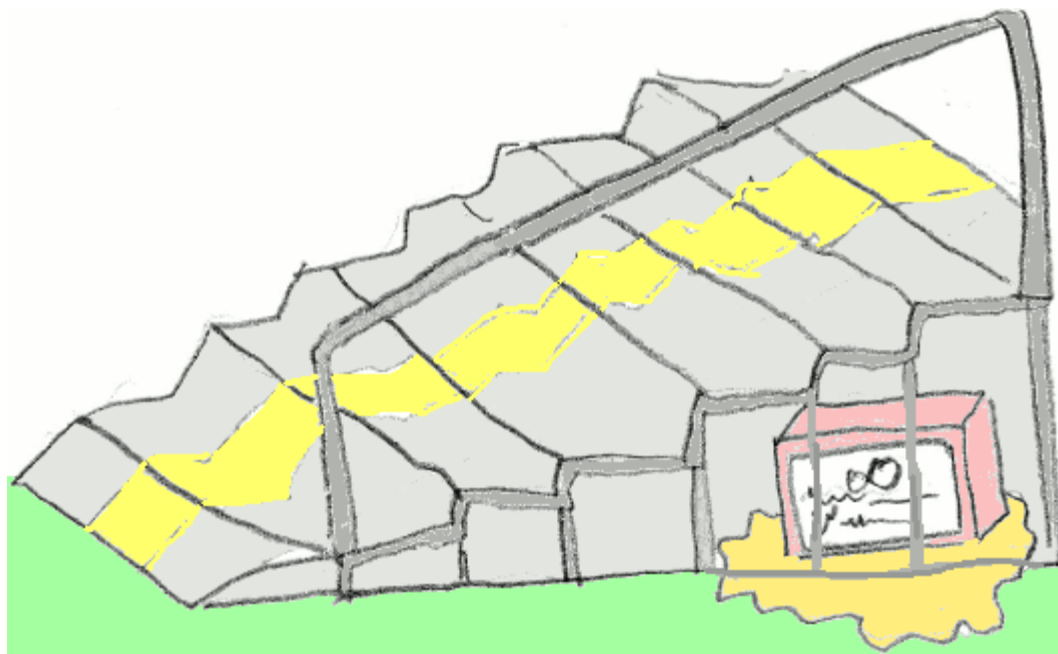
'Twas kinda neat!



More beer got hidden under bleachers

I'm sure I've mentioned before that there was once a local incident in which a driver of a beer delivery truck left his shipment unattended outside a grocery store. A group of teenagers stole all the beer out of the truck and stashed it in secret places all over Campbell County, such as under the bleachers at high school stadiums.

As my Big Cleaning has yielded several more folders on my computer of stories I hoarded, I've found another event like that. Decades and decades ago—apparently even before the county's preposterous attempts to revive prohibition—a group of young people snuck through the gate at the old Wiedemann brewery. They promptly loaded about 25 *whole cases* of beer into their car. They unloaded it at various secret places around Bellevue. Then they went back to the brewery and made a second trip.



There was beer hidden all over Bellevue, but most of it was (you guessed it!) under the bleachers at the high school football stadium.

Odds are that the teens later beered.

When the school night brings back memories of the bad life...

As the long-running controlled demolition of our education system continues unchecked, we must not let our guard down against the type of atrocities that were already raging decades ago and have escalated in recent years.

One of the most disastrous chapters of my youth was when I went to St. Joseph's Elementary, a Catholic school in Cold Spring. I started attending school there late in 7th grade when I was expelled from Cline Middle School. A teacher at Cline had snuck up behind me and struck me with a ping-pong paddle with all his might, which launched the altercation that prompted my expulsion. I was then forced to go to St. Joe's until almost the end of 8th grade.

St. Joe's was trouble from day one. Yet it was beyond criticism. My parents acted as if the school was perfect in every way.

When I first started at St. Joe's, I got along well with my 7th grade math teacher. He acted like the ultimate nice guy. But when I was in his homeroom and math class in 8th grade, all hell broke loose. On one of the first days of the school year, the now-deceased instructor snuck up behind me in the cafeteria and hit me over the head with a rolled-up stack of papers. As with the earlier teacher's ping-pong paddle attack, he hit me with every ounce of energy he had.

Eighth grade didn't get any better from there. One morning, just before we were supposed to go to music class, my homeroom teacher informed me that the music teacher told him I had been acting up in that class and that I was permanently banned from it. You could say I was indeed guilty of misbehaving in music class, but it's not as if most other students in that class were such saints. At worst, I had committed only minor misdemeanors such as making up funny lyrics to songs—not felonies. Upon being informed that I was barred from music class, I calmly denied that I had done anything seriously wrong. That calm denial sent my homeroom teacher into a rage in front of the entire class! He grabbed me, picked me up out of my seat, placed his hand over my mouth, and violently dragged me down to the office. Then he called my parents to pick me up at school, and they acted like I had murdered someone.

I suspect my homeroom teacher was lying when he said the music teacher had banned me from her class. On several occasions after that, my homeroom teacher told me I was banned because I had crudely threatened to give the music teacher a hard time. That was a lie, but on each occasion, he

turned to another student and said, "You were there," as if he was trying to brainwash him into thinking I had said it.

One other time, a classmate started an altercation with me at a gathering in another classroom, and my homeroom teacher escorted me back to his classroom with another student, who had acted up. He then claimed to have called my parents, told me they had disowned me, and declared that he was sending me to military school—as if he had the power to do so.

The teacher failed to make good on this threat. But sometime later, with just days left in the school year, a schoolmate started a fight with me in the hallway, and a drinking fountain got dented. When my homeroom teacher saw the dent, he knocked all my books out of my hands, scattering them all over the floor.

I thought I was in *big* trouble! But actually, I wasn't. The main consequence of the dented drinking fountain was that I got expelled. St. Joe's was such a shitty school that this was a reward, not a punishment. The only real penalties were that I wasn't allowed to go on the class trip to Fort Knox and that I had to pay to have the drinking fountain inspected to confirm it wasn't seriously damaged.

Now I understand fully that my homeroom instructor was a nut. The time for denial is over.

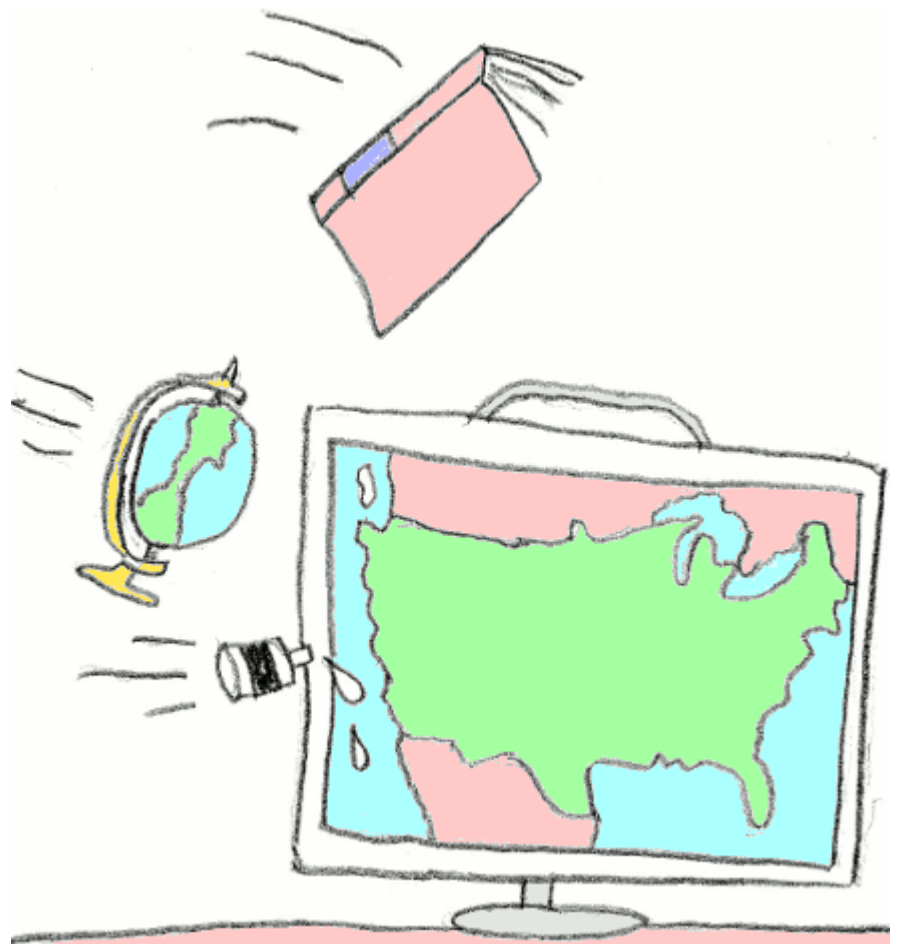
A few years later, this teacher was arrested for indecent liberties with a 14-year-old boy. He was convicted of prostitution over this incident. He later amassed a rap sheet consisting of drug crimes and shoplifting. He was also accused of burglary.

After that string of offenses, who should you believe? Me or him?

Should you even believe the school? It wasn't just this teacher who was insufferable but the entire school administration. One day, the school had a completely useless outing that lasted the whole school day. I wasn't interested in it, and for some reason, somebody at the school—perhaps my homeroom teacher—had already decided I wasn't allowed to go anyway. I didn't even know about the event until the day it took place. The school should have just told me not to show up for school that day, but instead, the school sent me to sit in the office.

When I got to the office, the school called all my relatives who were listed in my school file for emergencies to try to get them to pick me up. Actually, I felt very unwell that day, but that wasn't why the school called everyone. The school called them because it had been decided beforehand that I wasn't allowed on the outing. When the school couldn't get a hold of any of my relatives on my list, I had to sit in the office all day with a classmate who had misbehaved and do nothing. When I got home, did I hear about it! My parents acted like I had done something wrong and caused the school to call up aunts and uncles in other states to bother them. This was one of the biggest lectures I ever endured—and I didn't even do anything to earn it.

With our entire education system being the organized crime racket that it is, you know *damn well* that schools I attended also harassed other students. I figured out pretty quickly that schools were up to no good, so I was targeted more. Even today, we learn more and more about the corruption and cover-ups in schools and how deep the plot runs. It isn't just private schools such as St. Joe's, but also public schools, as they have abandoned their constitutional obligation to provide an education. The Bill of Rights and other legal protections are binding on public schools, but to hear the ruling cabal talk,



you wouldn't know these protections even existed.

This house of cards would collapse if it could be exposed. This is one of the reasons the government and Big Tech have dug in lately on their censorship—oh, I'm sorry, "algorithmic justice." They wouldn't have to resort to censorship if they could actually defend their indefensible ideas.

Kathy Hochul wasted a bunch of encyclopedias

New York Gov. Kathy Hochul is one of the worst governors in America—a miserable individual through and through. And she hoards reference books just to make herself look smart—even though she's an absolute idiot. There is something severely wrong with her.

When I was about 7 or 8, I often wrote documents as I sat on the floor. To provide a solid surface to write on, I would put the paper on a book. One day, I was warned not to do this, because it might spoil the cover of the "beautiful book." So I never did it again—except with school textbooks, which I didn't care about.

But the Empire State is governed by a 63-year-old who has the mind of a 7-year-old.

Recently, Hochul was reported to be infected by the novel coronavirus—as most people have been. She showed no symptoms, but it was somehow a national news story. She decided to combat this virus by posting on Twitter about how great she was feeling. This blurb was accompanied by a photo of her laptop perched precariously atop a stack of books jumbled together on her desk.



Several of the tomes are random volumes of a couple different editions of *Encyclopaedia Britannica*. Those are some mighty costly encyclopedias, but the embattled Governor of New York is tearing them up by tossing them on a pile. One of the editions is likely an antique. It looks so old that I don't ever remember seeing it anywhere. This means Hochul either buys sets of books she doesn't read, or she relies on information from books that are at least 50 years out of date. In my youth—about 35 years ago—I stumbled upon an article on sexuality in an edition of *Encyclopaedia Britannica* that was newer than some of Hochul's encyclopedias, and I snickered because the information in it was already so laughably outdated. So think how ancient the information in an even older printing must be.



In addition to encyclopedias, the stack of books included a few works pertaining to things found in New York state.

People who buy reference books just to put on the shelf and not use them are usually dumb people who other dumb people think are smart. People who only use these books as a stand for their laptop are usually dumb people who smart people know are dumb.

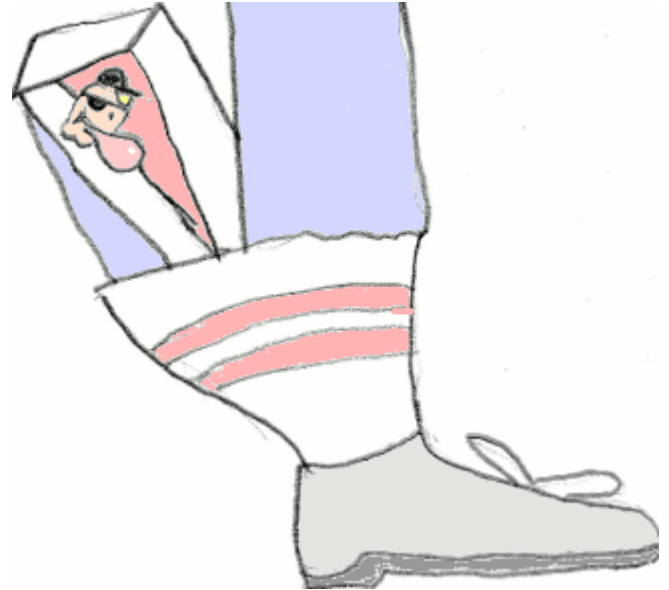
A person shoplifted bubble gum and got away with it

Because this is a day ending in *y*, we have yet another story about somebody stealing bubble gum—you know, that stuff you blow big bubs with. This time, the culprit got away with it completely.

This time—according to the important communiqué about the incident—the correspondent claimed that when he was 16 or 17, he went to a Walgreens drugstore, stuffed a whole box of Bazooka bubble gum into his sock, and just walked right past the cashier and out of the store. Like a true freedom fighter, he took the beegee to school and threw the wrappers all over the floor.

And that ain't all! I also found a news story in which someone broke into an elementary school in Salisbury, North Carolina, and stole “a bucket of bubble gum valued at \$10” plus a box of rubber bands and a remote control for a projector. Why would a school buy a \$10 bucket of bubble gum?

But not everybody gets away with stealing beegee. In South Windsor, Connecticut, a woman was arrested for stealing bubble gum and condoms from a CVS drugstore.



People spit on the floor at hotels

Through the COVID travel era, bad hotel reviews have continued unabated!

Somebody on a review website gave a bad review to a hotel in Taiwan. They said this inn was “very dangerous” because people kept spitting on the floor in the elevators and hallways. It’s like Brossart with elevators!

This review also said people kept grabbing food off the tray in the breakfast room and then putting it back on the tray after handling it. It’s like Brossart with a breakfast room!

A reviewer of a Texas hotel said the bathroom in her room had wet wash cloths all over the floor and gobs of spit-out toothpaste in the sink. When she asked for a new room, she was charged for that room *in addition to* her original room—for 2 nights, even though she only stayed there one night. It’s like Brossart with a dirty bathroom! In other words, it’s like Brossart.

A tourist who reviewed a resort in Palau said of the hotel, “Spit on the floor seems very common here.” A photo was provided. Someone said there was saliva on the floor in an elevator at a Houston hotel. This reviewer also said their room was full of blood stains and used toilet paper.

My Big Cleaning has unearthed a story from



2010 that I never got around to covering—because I squandered the 2010s giving my time to organizations like March for Science that have turned around and stabbed us in the back in the 2020s. In St. Petersburg, Florida, a historic and very exclusive 5-star hotel had to close its swimming pool because 2 young men broke in and dumped a big pile of shit in the pool. A police report said one of the intruders “defecated in his shorts, reached into his shorts and flung feces all over the pool.” Police said he then grabbed another handful of feces, dove into the pool, and smeared it all over the bottom of the pool in an X shape. This forced the hotel to refund guests who didn’t get to use the pool. Can we finally get our refund for the pool being closed at the Holiday Inn in Milwaukee in 1981?

Vacations got ru.

Stand tall, don’t think small, don’t put jerseys in the toilet...

Ready for more of our famous rapid-fire stories?

Because of Google censoring search results—and DuckDuckGo announcing its intent to do the same—I had to search on Brave to find these vignettes. These are stories about people who share something in common with yours truly: They’re part of the few, the proud, the expelled. Most of these stories about people getting expelled from school were supplied by those who knew the expelled student—or were kicked out themselves. In any event, read ‘em and peep!

One student was expelled for defecating in a box of markers in biology class. Another was kicked out for running a gambling ring in the school library. One was expelled for setting the paper towel dispenser in the restroom on fire. Another set a toilet on fire. One was expelled for breaking into the janitor’s closet, pouring chemicals everywhere, and setting the closet on fire. Worst of all, this “ruined” the pies that had been prepared for Pi Day.

One was expelled for pretending to urinate in the drinking fountain. It was actually apple juice. Several were expelled for blowing up toilets or restrooms. Another was kicked out for masturbating with a hot dog during lunch. Another student made a video of himself masturbating and left the videotape in the audiovisual room. Another smoked a bong in the middle of the playground. Another was suspended for smoking a bowl on the school bus.

A high school computer nerd broke into his school’s files, made copies of thousands of answer keys for tests, and sold them to schoolmates. He was arrested and threatened with criminal prosecution, and each individual file was a felony. But he made a plea deal that involved expulsion.

One commenter said the senior prank at their high school one year was to record porn over all the school’s science videocassettes. The student who organized this prank was expelled. For years afterward, teachers kept putting in videotapes only to discover they had been taped over with porn.

A kindergartner was expelled for spraying a fire extinguisher all over the classroom and shitting in all the cubbyholes. A 4th grader was expelled for wearing a gas mask to school to scare all the kindergartners. A girl at a Catholic high school was expelled because she showed up drunk at a special



evening presentation about drug awareness. A student at one school was expelled for shitting on a teacher's desk, and at another school, somebody was kicked out for defecating on a teacher's chair.

A high schooler was expelled because police came to school to do warrantless, unprovoked searches of students' cars and they found a plastic toy gun in his truck. After getting expelled, he yelled profanities out of his truck so students in class could hear him. One student was expelled for throwing a broom out of a bus tooling down the highway. One student kept drawing mustaches and penises on all the murals at school and lighting matches in study hall. But he didn't get expelled until he removed the tail of a pig he was dissecting in biology class and put it in the teacher's coffee mug.

An elementary school kid got expelled for filling most of the locks at school with super glue—which "ruined" them and caused thousands of dollars in damage. A middle schooler who was "a really fucked-up dude" was expelled for bringing vodka to school in a water bottle and trying to smoke pencil shavings. A 10-year-old set fire to a curtain in a school library.

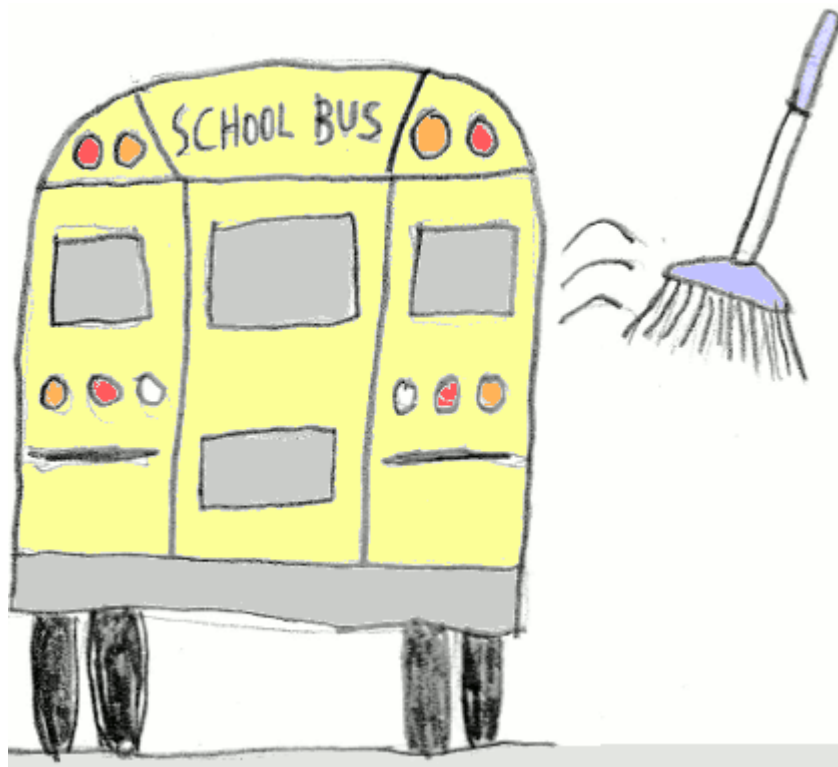
A high school student was suspended for selling a bag of leaves that he got from the bushes at school. The leaves

tested positive for marijuana. That means the school was growing marijuana! A Georgetown University student was barred from school for a year for trying to steal the hands off the tower clock. A high schooler received a permanent vacation for setting off an artillery shell in a locker. A high school senior masterminded a prank in which students coated the hallway with baby oil. This caused several people to slip, trip, and fall. A 7th grader got expelled for putting a crack pipe in the toilet. A student at another middle school was expelled for snorting cocaine off a table in art class.

A student was expelled for a vandalism spree in which he dumped water all over another student's locker and books, broke into the room that had the school's electric system and shut off power to the school, used a marker to draw penises all over the wall of a locker room, put a coil from a vending machine in the toilet, clogged another toilet with brand new sports jerseys (which he then shit on), and smashed the brick terracing around the school.

A high school junior was offered \$60 to wet his pants at lunch. He did so—and was expelled for it. But the 2 students who offered to pay him didn't pay up until school authorities forced them to. One commenter said their dad had been expelled from high school for cutting up a teacher's leather jacket with a razor. A student at one school brang in vodka in a water bottle, got drunk, and vomited all over the dean's office. A 7th grader tried to pee all over a door because he wasn't allowed using the restroom, and he accidentally peed on the teacher. Someone was expelled from an expensive private school after being falsely accused of selling drugs. One student got expelled from 7 different schools—including a Quaker school where they only lasted a day.

A 4th grader was expelled for smoking in the restroom and cussing and throwing the cigarette at a teacher when he got caught. At one school, a student smuggled in about 4 water bottles full of wine, drank all of them at lunch, and passed out and vomited in the stairwell. Another student smoked meth in class. A 5th grade girl got suspended for hiding whiskey in a water bottle. She only got caught because she bragged about it. One commenter said that when he was in 8th grade, he was expelled for defecating in a urinal. He called it "a pretty shitty way to get expelled." Another student sold a piece of paper to a schoolmate for \$5, claiming it was a hit of acid. He was caught when the buyer pretended to trip out. A kindergartner was expelled for breaking the school's record player and had to repeat the whole year.



A student at a private school lasted only 18 days before being expelled for telling a schoolmate that there was a cartoon that showed *Sesame Street* characters smoking pot. An elementary schooler was expelled for bringing a knife to school, but it later turned out that he had tried to burn the slide on the playground too. At this same school, someone placed a cup of industrial grade acid on the pavement. The janitor thought it was Mountain Dew and poured it on the ground, melting the concrete.

A student was expelled because he had diarrhea all over the carpet in the detention room. In another story, a group of high school seniors at a religious school printed out pornographic pictures and placed them in the hymn books in the chapel. This happened to be right when a religious elementary school was visiting and asked to use the chapel. The students who committed this prank were barred from

their graduation ceremony. I found several stories where students were expelled within days—even hours – of their graduation. In yet another story, somebody was expelled for drinking tequila in class.

A commenter told a hilarious story of something that happened at his Catholic high school. A teacher there was studying to become a deacon, so he took the class to chapel and conducted service. He left the chapel to get something from the classroom, and one of the students got up and performed mock sex acts with the candles and delivered parody sermons. It turned out the teacher was filming the service as part of his deacon study and had left the camera on the entire time. Oops!

At one school, a student put a porn tape in the VCR and hid the remote control in his pants so the teacher couldn't shut it off. Then the student turned off the lights and threw a desk at the teacher. At another school, a high school senior placed huge snapping turtles in the restroom stalls. He didn't get expelled, but instead of receiving a diploma at his graduation, he got a poster with a picture of a turtle that said, "Not so snappy!"

A pair of twin brothers who were high school seniors—and were honor students who never got in trouble—stole the janitor's master key and made their own copy. They broke into numerous classrooms, threw birdseed everywhere, and opened the windows. They also released a baby pig in the school. The birdseed drew hundreds of pigeons to the inside of the school, and they shit everywhere. The twins were expelled and had to repeat their whole senior year at a different school.

Another student was expelled for shitting in a restroom soap dispenser. Another tried to set a school bus seat on fire. An elementary schooler microwaved a plate full of shit. Another student put a teacher's binder in the emergency eye wash station.

Cover To Cover it is not.

More toys got lost or ru

My Big Cleaning has reminded me of a few minor stories about the ghosts of toys past.

Apparently, when I was 8, I had a handheld electronic game that I didn't have for very long. I don't remember having it at all, but a few years after I had it, I found an old tape recording that I had made where I mentioned it. By the time I found this tape, I had forgotten completely about the toy, and I could never remember a thing about it.

Why didn't I have this toy for very long? Did I simply lose it? Did it break after a few plays? Or was it such a stinker that I only played with it a little bit before we decided to sell it?

A few years ago, I found a website showing a page from an old catalog that had a photo of what appears to be this toy, but it didn't look familiar. One of the main features touted in the description was the on/off switch. Wow! An on/off switch! How innovative!



Also during my Big Cleaning, I found a file that reminded me of how kids used to ruin books—seemingly on purpose—by having the book open on the floor, looming over it, and drooling on the pages. They just hovered there with their mouth open until gravity could work its magic. A youngster did this with a *Sesame Street* coloring book while coloring it.

The folder with those files also included some news articles that had such obvious bias, bigotry, or flawed logic that I planned to debunk them. This includes the story of the man who took more than 600 ambulance trips. A supposedly serious news outlet practically accused him outright of ripping off taxpayers, but he actually had a major life-threatening medical condition that apparently left him disabled. It was ironic that the motormouths in the media would falsely accuse someone of unfairly getting a handout, because there's so many taxpayer-funded freebees for media companies.



People got in fights at the carnival

A couple weeks ago, there was a small carnival in Bellevue—though I didn't attend. It was a fundraiser for the Bellevue school system—which means it should have been avoided at all costs.

But something interesting happened there. A person bubbled! Just kidding (though that probably did occur). Rather, there were numerous fights!

Somebody posted on Facebook...

"Pretty sad that Bellevue officials permitted a festival without insuring that proper security was hired. Tons of fights last night and out of control teenagers. Someone should be held accountable."

Such as Ronald Reagan.

Another post also touched on this topic. Of course, the fights lately haven't been limited to that carnival. Somebody replied and said she went to the Golden Corral restaurant in Florence and saw a customer going to each table and trying to start fights until she was kicked out.

Bellevue police put out a press release declaring in part...

"The Bellevue Police Department responded to the Tiger Festival Friday, May the 13th. The officers responded to calls of disorderly subjects and all parties that were observed were told to leave the premises."

Yep! Somebody must have bubbled!

I used to attend the Bellevue Vets Carnival each year. One time about 15 or 20 years ago, I saw security wrestling a teenager and trying to haul him away from the event.

Sorry! I mean "The Movies"! Channel 12! I mean 9!

It's cool to explore the origins of various sayings. Some of you know that I had a classmate in elementary and middle school who used to declare, "Sorry! Channel 9!" It was a drawn-out chant that he first issued in connection with the board game Sorry!

I tried for 40 years to figure out where he got such a stupid battle cry. I just thought it was because he was just an all-around moron and a bully. He was one of the worst. This Confederate revivalist even grew up to rob a bank. But now I've figured out where he got his idiotic slogan from.

Back then, Channel 12 carried a movie package called "The Movies." I remember that one of the bumpers for it showed a cartoon of a group of guys dancing who looked like they were sliding around on banana peels. When I read about students spreading baby oil on the floors of their school and causing people to slip, that's what I thought of. In any event, these bumpers would chant, "The Movies'...on TV 12!" It sounded just like "Sorry! Channel 9!"

There's a whole reel of these animated bumpers from "The Movies" on YouTube...

I only remember the ones with the dancing. I don't remember the ones where they blew soap bubbles through a saxophone—even though they also had a naked woman popping up out of a bathtub.

Flushing out some toilet stories!

As my Big Cleaning is letting me finally go through stories from about a dozen years ago, I found a real spectacle from Winfield, Kansas!

At a middle school there, someone had been defecating and urinating on the floors of boys' restrooms off and on for a year. They then wiped their waste all over the walls.

Because of this, the principal locked several of the lavatories. He described the events as "obviously not normal behavior."

School officials were stumped as to who was doing this. Because the school offered only 4 minutes to walk between classes, it often wasn't enough time to use the only remaining restroom that remained open. This caused problems because students had to ask teachers' permission to leave class to use the bathroom, and some instructors placed a limit on how many times one could do this.

In Roseville, California, there was a series of events that news outlets called the work of a "bathroom bandit." A man wore plumber overalls as he visited restrooms at several restaurants, took the toilets apart, and stole the pipes. He did this 4 times in only 9 days.

A media outlet said a "bathroom bandit" in Edmond, Oklahoma, kept stealing flushing mechanisms from toilets at parks and restaurants. A camera caught him going into a restroom at a Burger King and stuffing the flushers into his backpack. Cops offered a \$500 reward for his arrest.

In Bandon, Oregon, someone broke a chunk of porcelain off a urinal in a school beethoom. The superintendent said this was "serious stuff and we're going to put an end to it."

In Vero Beach, Florida, police confronted a drunken customer at a restaurant who appeared to be sleeping on the toilet with his pants down. A TV station reported, "A toilet is a common bathroom sanitation fixture typically consisting of a bowl, a hinged seat and lid and a handle for flushing. Toilets transport human excrement and toilet paper via water to a septic tank or a municipal sewage treatment facility." After police escorted the man out of the restaurant, he pulled down his pants on the parking lot. He wasn't wearing underpants—so people could see it all! In an earlier incident, the man was arrested for defecating on a gas station parking lot.

And a Texas school charged several 8th grade girls with felonies for allegedly writing on a bathroom wall. The students were arrested while they were in class. After the arrests, some 7th graders boasted about being the real culprits.

Putting the "drops" in cough drops!

Here's another slice of pee news from a few years ago!

In Sanford, Florida, a man was caught on video urinating on packs of cough drops at a Walgreens drugstore. He sauntered over to the cough drop aisle, unzipped his trousers, and peed on about 110 packs—wasting them all.

Tom Selleck is gonna be mad!

Then the man had the nerve to try to fill a prescription. But he didn't have the proper paperwork.

5 seconds of bumper

In April 2020, there were a lot more important things to worry about than this—like the woman bubbling in two cities at the same time.

Yet that was the month that some fans of the band 5 Seconds Of Summer tried to rewrite



history. The effort was perhaps one of the strangest chapters in years for *Billboard's* music charts.

The band released a new album in the hopes that it would debut at #1 in Australia, the U.K., and the U.S. all in the same week. Fans pointed out that this would have extended the band's streak of #1 debuts in the United States. But a clerical error caused some copies of the album to be released early – which had happened with other performers' albums before – and it entered at #62 on *Billboard's* top 200 the week before it was supposed to debut. If not for this, it would have debuted right on schedule at #1. It went on to peak only at #2. (Waaah.)

This is where it gets *really* weird. After this occurred, a 5 Seconds Of Summer fan posted an online petition demanding that *Billboard* go back and retroactively change its weekly album chart to have the disc debut at #1. The petition ended up getting almost 40,000 signers.

Thankfully, *Billboard* didn't cave to this attempt at negationism. The error that caused the albums to be shipped early wasn't even *Billboard's* mistake. The chart itself was not erroneous in this regard. Rather, it only *reflected* this error.

I think I'm going to circulate a petition demanding that *Billboard* change its weekly single charts from 1983 so "It's A Mistake" by Men At Work hit #1 like it should have – though this might not sit too well with fans of the Police, Michael Sembello, or others who outranked it.

#1 in people pranking'

You may remember my Holiday Inn Conquering game. It went on to be not just a game but also real life, as we in Occupy Cincinnati conquered the Holiday Inn in Eastgate to confront a neo-Nazi conference. We crashed their meeting, marched into the lobby, and protested outside – humiliating the neo-Nazis in front of many customers and causing the neo-Nazis to be banned from the inn.

Conquering Holiday Inns has a long history, and a few years ago, a Holiday Inn in Omaha found itself the site of some conquering magic! A prankster posing as a hotel employee called up a businessman who was staying there and tricked him into setting off a sprinkler. The hoaxster told the guest that had a maid had broken a gas line. The guest was told to place wet towels at the base of his door to keep the fumes out, unplug all appliances, and open the windows.

The guest was then told to break the sprinkler head, which set the sprinkler off. As the room filled with water, he was then told that the shut-off valve was behind the bathroom mirror. So he ripped the mirror off the wall only to find no valve.

After 15 minutes of this ridiculousness, the hotel had been flooded by about 5,000 gallons of water. The flood caused about \$115,000 in damages to 7 guest rooms and a conference room.

This appeared to be part of a string of similar pranks that had been going on for 3 years.

The spearmint of 76

I don't think I've done a commercial parody like this since the Poo-Poo Stuff catalog circa 1996. ("Sure beats a bus!")

YouTube has some old Union 76 commercials from the 1970s that feature a couple that sort of reminds me of Archie and Edith Bunker. Plus, Casey Kasem does the voice-over.

In one of the ads, which is dated 1972, the couple is tooling down the freeway, and the woman begs the man to stop at a Union 76 travel plaza because she's hungry...

Marge: "Let's at least stop for—a candy bar!"

George: "Alright, Marge, you can have one candy bar. But I'm not moving from behind this wheel."

At the end of the commersh, the grumpy man decides the travel stop isn't so bad after all. He *really*



likes the waitress! The man's wife gets an annoyed look on her face and bites into a candy bar.

I thought of a good parody of this ad.

What other kinds of candy are sold at gas station stores? Ponder, ponder.

Let's see. They have candy corns. They've got lollipops. They've got circus peanuts. You can even buy a scrumptious poke of M&M's. What else do they have? Hmm.

If you've read this zine for very long, you can see where this is going.

Instead of a candy bar, the wife would say, "Let's at least stop for—"

Are you ready for it?

"—bubble gum!"

At the end, instead of eating a candy bar, she would bubble.

Incidentally, the actress who played the woman in that commersh actually posted a comment on the ad on YouTube. She said that when she was filming the ad, she had to keep taking huge bites of a candy bar and spit them out in a basket—thereby wasting candy bars.

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