

The Last Word™

Issue #604

February 2025

Lockdown fascists win again

I am dying of a broken heart. I mean that literally.

I've known for a long time you can't expect anything more than the bare minimum from our public figures—even those who purport to be part of the same political party. But in 2020, they didn't give us even that.

During COVID, I expected very little from them. All I asked from them was to not participate in the lockdown experiment that the media cheered. That's all. I had *every damn right* to expect them to not actively take part in shutting down our society. That was a *minimum standard*. And I had every right to expect them to not dig in for years afterward. But, *to this day*, they continue their experiments.

Think how extreme their actions would have been considered in 2019. The scale of their lunacy would have been unimaginable then.

This isn't a situation where they were actually nice folks who were simply wrong about something. They set out to do harm. Sometimes it was to protect their precious money. Sometimes it was for their perverted political ambitions. Sometimes it was just to get a "burdensome" public out of the way. The costs of lockdowns would be borne by people who our rulers felt were not contributing enough to their investments, and if these folks died from the isolation and neglect, that was the goal.

Our "leaders" were playing God. They *knowingly* sacrificed the poor, the disabled, schoolchildren, and victims of domestic abuse. All of these groups were harmed by COVID tyranny.

The eugenicism displayed by public officials *literally* broke my heart.

During the stay-at-home experiment—which saw some Cincinnati residents jailed just for venturing outside their home—I saw one small business after another go under. People had spent years building their livelihoods, and it was stolen from them for nothing, while big corporations and billionaires got richer. Those who I trusted to at least not add to the misery chose instead to make it worse and worse—over and over again. For 5 years.

It would be a completely different story if politicians who I never trusted in the first place were the only ones behind this. But it wasn't only them. It was also those who I had rooted for—even voted for—in election after election.

I felt such a sense of betrayal from the original stay-at-home martial law orders that my heart began racing. Sometimes if faced with a fearful situation, you feel a weird "boing!" in your heart for a split second. I had that feeling nonstop for 6 weeks because of lockdowns. It all came to a head on the morning of April 28, 2020, when I thought I was having a heart attack and had to go to the emergency room.

It was indeed a severe heart condition—which apparently also caused a life-threatening pulmonary embolism.

The feeling had been improving in the preceding days, because officials were announcing plans to lift lockdowns soon. But it got much worse again that morning, because that dickhead Mike DeWine extended his lockdown yet again. He had planned on lifting it, but the *Cincinnati Enquirer* prominently ran an editorial demanding he continue it. The *Enquirer* also claimed COVID cases were soaring in South Korea because the country hadn't locked down. That was a flat-out lie, as cases there were plummeting then.

I actually didn't expect anything good from DeWine. If he was the only oppressor, my



physiological reaction would have been the same as it was for the rest of the deep catalog of right-wing foul-ups, bleeps, and blunders. But he had full-throated support from those who had claimed to be our allies. Unbelievably, they went on to outdo even him in some regards. In time, a large number of regimes and institutions began operating as one enormous right-wing monolith that claimed victimhood and tried hiding behind progressive branding.

It is a gift. This guild is a hedge fund for consultants and armchair pundits, not a serious institution for us to invest our time, money, and votes. And it is outright fascist in its deeds.

And it almost killed me in April 2020.

You can't argue that the lockdown industrial complex is innocent just because I had preexisting conditions. That's like if someone commits a home invasion and claims innocence because a prior burglar broke the lock to the home. Some of the conditions I already had were caused by the same drug company greed that fueled some of the COVID response.

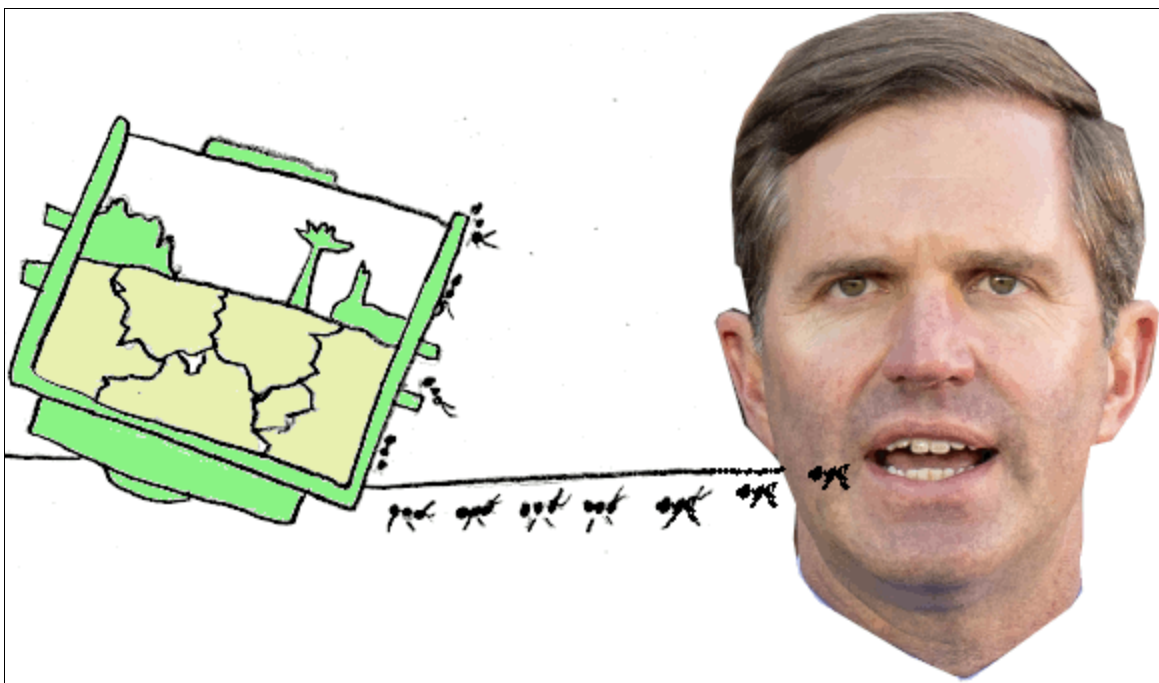
Because of heart damage I suffered in 2020, I had to have heart surgery several days ago on January 24.

Happy now, media?

What would be their reply if confronted about this? They can't say they've now evolved from their sorry state of 2020, because they keep doing the same things now. Just a few weeks ago, in early January, the town of Fort Albany, Ontario, issued a new stay-at-home mandate just because of the usual seasonal increase in respiratory viruses.

Our rulers are sociopaths who want to see the world burn. They are pieces of shit.

Ant Farm Andy



We're at the mercy of the World Economic Forum, which expects us to eat bugs and appreciate it. That's not a conspiracy theory, because they've admitted it openly. The group published an article in 2021 titled "Why We Need To Give Insects The Role They Deserve In Our Food Systems" that encouraged replacing much of our diet with bugs. That's their stated position, not something we made up. The WEF has also encouraged all real property to be taken over by big corporations.

The group is made up of titans of wealth from around the globe who meet behind closed doors at an annual "summit." Guess what governor spoke at their meeting this year? The one and only Andy Beshear—the man who lied to us about lifting COVID restrictions and even instituted new ones 8 months after the vaccine came out. The new rules were even worse than a year earlier. Beshear recently boasted of "new, strong partnerships through opportunities like the World Economic Forum."

His insistence on guzzling WEF bastepaste is why we call him Ant Farm Andy, as the WEF wants us to eat ants.

The revolving toilet of political malpractice also spun as Beshear managed to bring former congressman Mike Ward out of mummification to head his superPAC. Ward is so out of touch that in

1996 he badly trailed the rest of the already weak Democratic ticket, thereby losing. The stated goal of the new superPAC is to rebuild the Democrats in rural areas, but the party keeps barking down policies backed by urban and suburban elites while ridiculing rural and ungentrified urban voters.

Also, Wardo, *you* voted for the far-right 1996 Telecommunications Act. I didn't.

Ant Farm Andy spent months or years giving press conferences where he waved the bloody shirt about COVID—which his increasingly extreme measures failed to prevent. Lockdowns helped nobody, but the many people they harmed got no help at all. That's how narcissists operate.

The allegiances of the lockdown colossus do not lie with the people or with America. They want us shackled to a chain gang of international corporatism. They are imperialist fucks.

You also don't get to bark down changes to societal norms without public support. That too is fascism. COVID town criers have never answered this question: If their reactionary ideas are so great, why weren't we doing them before?

There needs to be a tougher approach to these little dictators. Instead, maniacs like Anthony Fauci got pardoned by a President who had been suffering from dementia for years. President Biden had to be cared for by personal handlers who probably moved his hand when he was signing the pardon. They think elder abuse is edgy and cool. So it's no surprise they forced nursing home patients and other older adults to be isolated during lockdowns.

If we were to say all of what needs to be said about these eugenicist ratfinks and their malicious dogma of permanent mandates, this zine would be banned from the Internet, as they also support censorship. They've forfeited the privilege of any mercy that might be shown, and we need to ensure stiff punishment.

As for Fauci, he is one of the biggest mass murderers in history, as he funded the gain-of-function research that created the COVID virus. Then he repeatedly lied about it during sworn congressional testimony—which is itself a crime.

For months before the lockdowns, I had planned the Cincinnati roadmeet for May 30, 2020. The timing of the lockdowns was highly suspicious. This zine has more influence than you might think, and I bet our overlords at least considered timing the lockdowns to force this event to be canceled after I had spent months planning it. The fact that lockdowns overlapped the event I had planned is an *awfully* big coincidence. Politicians like Mike Ward are very vindictive—and powerful even after leaving elected office—and you can be *sure* they noticed my work after I spent *decades* criticizing their pet projects. Yet the roadmeet was not canceled—so I won that battle. It appears as if a few people from the Northeast did not show up because some fascist county in Pennsylvania was pulling over motorists on the Pennsylvania Turnpike for violating stay-at-home orders, but the event did take place.

However, by causing me to suffer a heart condition that required surgery, the COVID hall monitors won. And they won when a fawning media moved the window of ideas accepted in public discourse to accommodate their shrill screeching. If you support it, there's something wrong with you.

This is why hard-hitting investigative journalism must be kept alive.

This story is right up our alley

When public property is expropriated for private use only, we must lurch into action like Superman. Because private expropriation seems to be the national religion lately (unless it's lockdowns), it's happened yet again—this time in Over-the-Rhine.

The roadway in question is Bardes Alley between Vine Street and Republic Street. Google Street View shows that this alley was open and passable until sometime between 2020 and 2022, but then became fenced off.

A recent article says the Cincinnati Planning Commission has approved a 5-year lease in which this publicly owned alley will be deeded out to 3CDC. Everything 3CDC touches turns to shit. This organization is like a real estate hedge



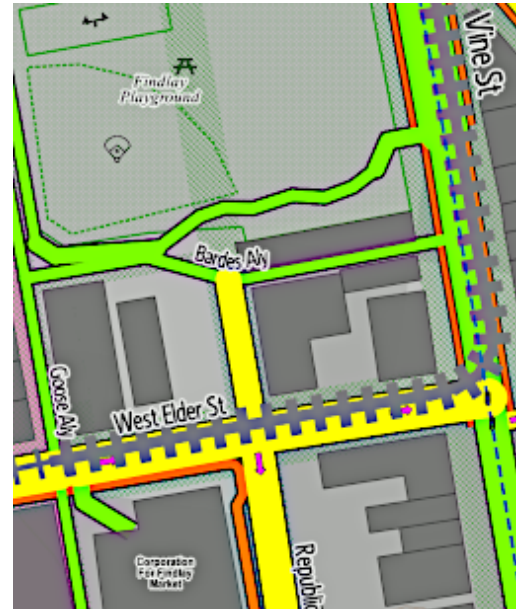
fund with government powers over much of the city. Although 3CDC is not elected, the city doesn't dare to challenge it. 3CDC was given control of Fountain Square and launched a costly rebuild of that space that violates the Americans with Disabilities Act. 3CDC has also been accused of "demolition by neglect" – which is a crime under a city ordinance – by neglecting vacant buildings so badly that they had to be demolished. It's like when a speculator ruined a house my family had built many years ago.

Under this lease, 3CDC plans to continue to block the alley and allow access only by residents of a luxury apartment complex that 3CDC plans to build. This complex itself displaces low-income residents, but it too was rubber-stamped.

It's a public alley, brainiacs. You can't just deed it out to a private development and allow access only by residents of that complex. I made this point last month: At any house or building I've ever lived in, we couldn't just limit our streets and alleys only to residents. If we had gone to city council and demanded something like this, we would have been laughed right out of the room.

During the time frame of 2020-22 – when the actual blockage was first instituted – people were conveniently distracted by other matters, so the timing couldn't be more suspicious. That was also around the time Google toyed with its search results to promote official media sources and demote independent websites. Google expected people not to notice, because other things were going on. It was essentially a worldwide revolution that took place behind people's backs. But – unlike most revolutions – it instituted ideas that were worse and more reactionary than what they replaced.

If 3CDC's plan is consummated, maybe we can slide over to Over-the-Rhine to directly challenge the alley's closure. See, we fight back. We don't behave, even though wusses think we should.



Movers and shakers

Not for the first time, we have a piece about movers ruining or stealing items – just like how they destroyed the guy's tea set and comic books.

Someone on a Queens-based Reddit forum said their belongings were stolen by a mover hired to haul the items from Phoenix to New York. The move was to take a week at most, but the couple couldn't get a hold of the mover for 2 months, prompting them to file a complaint with not just the Better Business Bureau but also the U.S. Department of Transportation.

Somebody who moved from Colorado to Virginia hired a mover who farmed out the haul to a firm that did not have a license to do interstate moves. When the items weren't delivered, the customer called up this mover and was cussed out. The moving truck eventually showed up, but the driver wouldn't unload the items unless he got more money than was supposed to be paid, and it had to be paid in cash. Police wouldn't do anything, since thefts like this were only a civil matter in Virginia. The truck came back later, but the workers who unloaded it were drunk and kept breaking items and making crude comments about the customers.

One commenter said a family hired a mover to transport all their personal items, including photo albums. When the items were not delivered, it was found that the mover had taken them to a storage space with the intent to sell them.

An elderly couple hired a mover to move from Nevada to Washington state, and this mover stole a box that contained irreplaceable clay impressions of their grandkids' handprints. The mover broke everything else.

A family that made an international move discovered that the mover they hired stole all their movies and PlayStation games. The family found empty cases with no discs. Another family lost an entire storage unit to mover theft.

Another online commenter said a mover stole bags full of wedding and travel photos. A mover in Columbus stole nearly all of a customer's belongings, but police told the customer it was only a civil matter. The pilfered items included a 42-inch TV, a printer, brand new cookware, underwear, and more. Somebody else said a mover stole many boxes of items including cookbooks and "a fabulous

Latin dictionary.” A friend of this commenter once had a hand-carved rocking horse stolen.

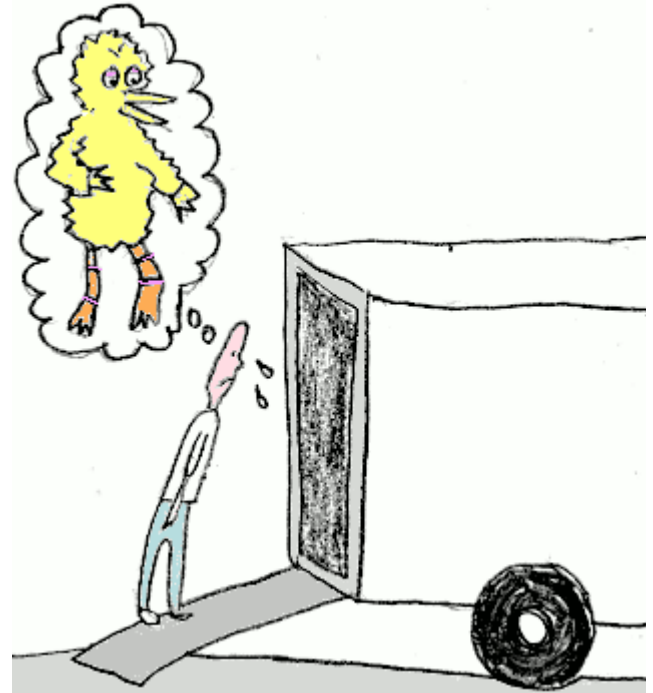
A mover stole a sentimental watch that belonged to a customer’s grandfather. The theft was caught on camera. The customer got the watch back by confronting the company with a gun.

Browsing the public Internet a bit more, we found a post from someone discussing how a mover destroyed their entire collection of Pokémon cards. The post was titled “Movers ruined my collection”, an apt use of the magic word. The movers took over a month to deliver, and everything was waterlogged, including books, furniture, and entire binders full of rare Pokémon cards. The binders were covered with mildew, thereby stinking. The cards were stuck together, despite being sleeved.

Somebody replied saying a mover stole 3 boxes of their stuff and broke 4 boxes full of glassware. This was apparently in retaliation for the customer threatening to report the mover for theft when they wouldn’t deliver on time and said they’d have to wait a month.

A Dallas TV station reported that a mover was being investigated for theft when a family’s furniture failed to turn up. A station in Los Angeles said a mover faced a criminal probe because it tried to auction off customers’ possessions, including Navy medals and baby photos. One customer found her items in a storage bin and said someone had pawed through them. A Houston area mover was accused of stealing an expensive purse and smashing dishes.

Someone who moved from Massachusetts to California said a mover stole \$1,900 worth of CD’s, video games, and video game controllers. A video from a client of another mover mentions a small animatronic Big Bird being stolen.



To tar the entire moving industry with a broad brush because of silly clowns who steal isn’t any fairer than, well, anything that prompted people to say, “Life isn’t fair” (a battle cry often used when something was entirely within the control of the person saying it). But biddle gibzz nonetheless.

Congress did a demolition job on jobs program

Cue the jingle from the early 1990s radio commercial: “Looking for a way to make some cash?” Tough toilets, kids. Congress stole that opportunity from you.

In my youth, there was a federally funded jobs program that provided work for young people. While I was in high school, I got my job at the public library through this program after hearing about it from the radio ad, and I worked there for years after. I got this job after an interview involving a large group of applicants. Young people in tie-dyed t-shirts chewed orange bubble gum as the interviewer briefed us. In one of his many abuses of power, George H.W. Bush blocked a wage increase, and I kept getting in fights on the TANK bus on the way home from work, but that’s life, I guess.

I can be forever thankful for this program for giving me good work experience.

Later, however, it all came crashing down for America. The Republicans were much more to blame than the Democrats were. Back then, most psychopaths aligned with the GOP. There were exceptions, of course. So-called Democrats like Donna Shalala and Domingo García come to mind. In any event, when Republicans took over Congress after the 1994 “election”, everything went awry.

One of the first things that happened is that new House Speaker Newt Gingrich (years before he wrote a pro-lockdown op-ed) hired an open apologist for the Nazis and the Ku Klux Klan as House historian. This was in the news for about 3 seconds before the media swept it under the rug.

The new Congress liked to brag that they would cut spending because “the people” (their term for the loudmouth 1%) wanted it. So the first things on the chopping block were out-of-control war spending and new prisons. Just joking! You knew they weren’t going to do anything sensible like cut those. Instead, they cut important programs—like youth jobs. The jobs program was repealed under a

1998 law they passed.

The new law split up the old nationwide program into state and local programs that were to be governed by boards that had to be headed by big business representatives. A majority of each board was also required to be from the world of big business. That's like requiring labor unions to be led by employer representatives. That too almost happened. In 1996, Congress passed a bill to permit company unions—which are banned by international law. In an uncommon display of sanity, President Clinton actually vetoed this bill, but that ultimately didn't matter much: Many major unions today—including the AFL-CIO—are essentially company unions.

The entire jobs program essentially withered and died—which was the whole point. State and local governments couldn't afford to run such programs with what little money they got. Nothing like the old setup exists now. You don't know anyone currently under 40 who ever had a job under it. Even if it had survived past 1998, there's no way in hell it would have been allowed to last through 2020, and we all know why. If the program had been suspended then, our young people would have a good class

action cause against the media and numerous state governors—just as others who lost their jobs do.

The masters of disaster who controlled Congress in the '90s still won't shut up. For example, Phil Gramm recently coauthored an op-ed that claimed Social Security and Medicaid are “welfare.” This claim is so idiotic and politically charged that he should have to forfeit his congressional pension for it. Destroying programs 30 years ago wasn't enough for them. Give them an inch and they'll take a light year. What they did back then was bad, but letting them get away with it encouraged them to double down.

The reaction to their claims now should be terse and snappy. When I was in 8th grade, there was a book we needed for one of our classes that I didn't have a copy of because the teacher didn't give me one when I started there. One day, she told us to get out this book. I told her I didn't have a copy, and she snapped, “I gave you one last year,” even though she hadn't. She brushed off my complaint and moved on to yapping about something else. That's how we should respond to goblins like Phil Gramm: “You slashed that stuff 30 years ago, Phil.” And then just move on.

The average congressional pension is 5 times the average Social Security benefit. So zip your lip, Phil.

Those who are young today will get an even smaller benefit when they retire, and not just because of the Reagan/Biden increase of the retirement age, and not just because the media (the same media that cheered forced masking of 2-year-olds) is clamoring for more cuts. It's also because they had fewer opportunities for employment after the old jobs program was wiped out.

Baymont boogers

As we say in a singsong voice: A booger!

A video posted on YouTube in 2016 gives us a glimpse of the inner workings of the wonderful world of mucus. It appears to have been posted by a couple staying at a Baymont Inn & Suites hotel...

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KZB_aenHhvo

Here's a rundown of that clip in case you're afraid Ronald Reagan might jump out of your computer screen and blow a duck call in your face. The man walks into the lobby of the inn and confronts the clerk. The first thing he mentions is that his room was full of ants. (Andy Beshear would like that!) The clerk promptly denies it. Then the real hilarity begins, as the customer says, “We just complained to you! There's boogers all on the wall!” There was blood on the wall too.



Throughout the encounter, the clerk scowls and displays bad service. She acknowledges that there was a mess in the room but says, "I don't know whether or not they were boogers or not." Then she tried saying these particular customers had wiped the mucus on the walls themselves.

When I was growing up and boogers started appearing on the walls at home, I thought my home was the only place in the world where people wiped boogers on walls or furniture. I don't know if I ever saw boogers wiped on furniture anywhere else until I was a high school sophomore when I saw a giant one stuck on the back of a seat in geometry class.

That video shows a boogery day at Baymont!

Uncle Al bubbled

Zillions of people in our area remember Channel 9's *Uncle Al Show*. You may also recall NBC's *Real Kids* – a spin-off of *Real People*.

But one evening, they were rolled together into one hilarious equipage!

I don't know why NBC broadcast anything involving Uncle Al, because Channel 9 wasn't even an NBC affiliate. I recall that Channel 5 aired this installment even though it essentially promoted a competitor. Maybe Channel 5 felt as if *Real Kids* helped fulfill its allotment for children's programming.

Real Kids starred a young Peter Billingsley, who played Messy Marvin in the Hershey's commercials and Ralphie in *A Christmas Story*. I used to have a plastic drinking cup that had a drawing of Messy Marvin on it and had a red lid.

The Uncle Al appearance on *Real Kids* was in a segment about bubble gum. You know, that stuff people blow bubbles with. This was during the bubbling craze of the era. You probably wouldn't see a story like this now, because now we're ruled by people who are afraid to unwrap a piece of gum because they think a firecracker will pop out and explode.

During this feature, people blew gargantuan bubs. Among them was our old friend Uncle Al! He was seen playing his accordion as he danced from side to side with a huge, pink bub expanding from his mouth.

It appears as if Uncle Al loved beegie. Several years later, he introduced a line of gourmet popcorn that included a bubble gum flavor. A Facebook commenter once said she won a prize on *The Uncle Al Show* many years earlier for winning a bubble gum blowing contest.

Someone recently posted online that it probably wasn't a big deal for NBC to promote Uncle Al, because Channel 9 reached only a tiny percentage of the nationwide audience. It might have been a bigger deal for Channel 5. This station may have written a "terse letter" to NBC's affiliate relations department protesting the segment. I bet that letter was a riot, because a dignified TV executive probably mentioned bubble gum.

More academia nuts

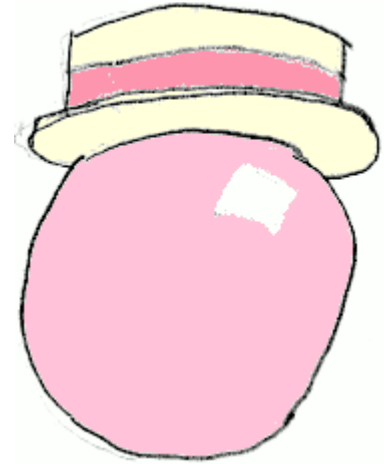
It's breathtaking how much academia hates the Constitution.

It wasn't always this bad, and we're not sure why it's gotten so bad. Some online posts suggest our colleges and universities have become so bad because they're afraid of angering foreign dictatorships that already hate us, which would cause them to not let their young people study here anymore, which in turn would cost our colleges revenues. Money is more important than democratic values to some school leaders.

Meanwhile, there's no accountability, as the offending administrators get not only huge salaries but also generous allowances for housing and transportation.

If they had no influence, I'd be happy to just let them gnash their teeth in an Ultra-Bite snarl while nobody listens. But their goofy views affect what these colleges teach. This can actually be proven with election statistics, and what happened in Pennsylvania in 2021 is perhaps the best example.

That spring, the Keystone State had 2 ballot measures designed to limit governors' abuse of emergency powers. Voters approved both. Later, Gov. Tom Wolf violated these provisions completely, but that's another story. There were only a few counties where the measures lost at the polls. The



measures generally did worse in counties that had the state's biggest universities.

What does that tell you?

Colleges used to represent the free flow of ideas. Not long ago, college towns would have been where the measures received the most support. But no more. Our colleges don't draw from the best and brightest anymore, but from slobbering asskissers.

If you placed the *exact text* of the Bill of Rights on the ballot, it would lose in the major college towns. I have no doubt about that. That's how bad it's become.

College cities have singlehandedly hamstrung sensible bills in some states. Sometimes a state legislator will screw up and actually introduce a bill that pretty much everyone supports, but officials in one of these university towns will open their spleezox yips and use taxpayer-funded letterhead to officially oppose the bill. Then the bill dies. The big complaint from these cities is that these bills would prevent them from enacting measures that violate fundamental constitutional rights. *Good!* Why *should* cities be able to violate the Constitution?

Academia has become full of thought police who keep checklists of banned ideas and try to hold everyone to loyalty statements.

The smirking narcissism of some of our university administrators is infuriating. As they post videos of themselves scolding the community, you wish you could reach through the screen and knock these assholes into next year. Dissidents have suffered a ceaseless barrage of fascism in which they've been denied access to classes and campus facilities. There should be state and federal action to keep an eye on college administrators and remove those who have warred against democratic values.

It's easy to say you should have to study basic civics before becoming a college administrator, and I agree that you should. But the real problem is that they just don't care. They're dangerously stupid *and* malicious.

If they violate rights to appease foreign dictatorships, it's treason.

There are some academics who have the right ideas and goals. But there are many who somehow fail upward into more powerful positions. Chasing money is not educating, but rather a way for bad educators to get paid.

Verizon isn't on the horizon

Because this is a day ending in *y*, more money has flown up Spectrum's rectum—never to be retrieved. We now have to pay \$93/month for even basic Internet, when the national average for Internet plans in general is \$63.

Spectrum continues to effectively have a monopoly, thanks to the sharp practices of its so-called competitors. Altafiber is owned by Cincinnati Bell, and I dropped Cincinnati Bellyache years ago because they blocked websites based on content. Besides, they might wiretap me and say I was a commie, like they did with Gerald Ford and Al Schottelkotte. And Verizon? It is to laugh!

I'd been planning to switch to Verizon for a long time, but their website always said home Internet was not available at this address. You could type in any random address in the area, and it was available there. But not here. The city wouldn't lift a finger to get answers.

Now it appears to finally be available, but there's some new problems. The website to order it usually doesn't work. When it does, and you finally complete most of your order, it demands you e-mail them copies of your state-issued photo ID and some bills. The reason for that is that your credit score is never good enough. I'm ashamed to admit it, but I actually have a decent credit score. Sure, a good credit score is nice to have, but it's embarrassing to admit it to friends. Someone who comes of age today and hails from similarly dire economic circumstances won't be so lucky. I'm only this lucky because I'm old enough that I got started in life before things *really* got bad.

If Verizon thinks my credit score isn't good enough, how can I trust them with e-mails of bills



and my ID that are full of personal info? It's a security issue. If they think credit scores are that important, it's a red flag that suggests they might misuse info I give them.

Why *should* I trust them?

Not only that, but the system of credit scores is a clear antitrust violation, and it defies the constitutional provision against titles of nobility.

At minimum, we'd like to see state and federal laws forbidding the use of credit scores.

Another problem is that if I ever relocate within the area, Verizon might resurrect its canard that home Internet isn't available at the new address. Past behavior is the best indicator of future behavior.

Unless I can be sure my info is safe, I'm one customer Verizon won't gain. Maybe someday they'll grow up. Better yet, we should have real competition for Internet service. When the Internet first became popular, people in cities the size of Cincinnati boasted that they had 30 choices. Cincinnati didn't, but other places did. Now we're down to just an overpriced, insecure, or censorious few.

Also, I went on a Bellevue-based Facebook group and urged city council to raise hell with Spectrum over its rate increases, and most people agreed. The only folks who disagreed were those who suspiciously had no other Facebook activity, which shows they were fake accounts created by troll farms. They're like the unhinged halfwits who praised that school district in Arizona that keeps adding new COVID restrictions in 2025. When the district posted about it, a few people replied with garbage like, "I wish they would do this everywhere." When we looked at their Facebook pages, we noticed they had no other activity, which showed they were just bots from some troll farm.

The online trolls of 10 years ago who were hired by the Tea Party and right-wing churches were nothing compared to the sprawling troll ranches of today.

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