

**Censored
at the
courthouse**

The Whistleblower

Or "Some of the News They Seem to Lose" ©

Edition # 53

June 4, 1991

This Week's Really Big Story

Commissioners ban Whistleblower

Reading *The Whistleblower* is no longer permitted in the Hamilton County Commissioners Office, according to an irate caller to the Whistleblower Hotline last week.

"In fact," the caller added, "Steve Chabot, Sandra Beckwith, and John Dowlin would like to see you out of business altogether."

To our knowledge no other publication has been similarly honored.

Rather than calling it an "outrage" or "an assassination of liberty," *The Whistleblower* considers the commissioners' censorship proof positive that we must be doing something right.

The same conclusion might even be reached by others.

Censorship itself has been around for a long time. The Old Testament reminds us, "Publish it not in the streets of Askelon, lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice..."

The artwork above (Grandville's "The Decent on Pressroom of Liberty in 1833") depicts censorship in 1833.

Throughout history some pretty fine works of literature have been banned; so we guess that puts us in good company.



And although it would be easy to say, censoring *The Whistleblower* in the Commissioners Office is no grand Orwellian plot.

Let's face it. Chabot & Co. just aren't all that smart.

It's obvious. They don't their own employees to laugh at them every Tuesday the same as everybody else in town.

Censorship reigns only where small men are afraid of small writings.

But employees in the Commissioners Office should not despair.

The Whistleblower continues to be available everywhere else in the courthouse.

We're even told that the Auditor's office might have a few extra copies on hand.

Top Ten List

This week, it's the top ten excuses slumlord Stanley Broadnax used to explain why he hasn't fixed up his property for two years:

10. I forgot
9. The dog ate it
8. I shot her 'cause I loved her
7. I did it to help the homeless
6. The Devil made me do it
5. I just wanted to be loved—is there anything wrong with that?
4. I'm Italian
3. I was framed
2. This whole thing is just one big terrible mistake

And the number one excuse slumlord Stanley Broadnax used to explain why he hasn't fixed up his property for two years is...the guys at NAACP headquarters said none of you white guys would ever dare ask me.



Chabot sponsors kinky insert

The April issue of the *Blue Chip Review*, a publication of the Blue Chip Republican Club, included an insert of a how-to sex manual distributed by the Cincinnati Board of Health to encourage homosexuals, perverts, and people who just like to live dangerously how to use their imagination to have more sensuous sex.

Titled "Safer Sex Can Be Sensuous," the bulletin describes the best way for people of all sexual persuasions to have anal and oral sex; which lubricants to use; and encourages phone sex, sexual toys, and masturbation.

The sponsor of this mailing, as shown in great big letters on the front page, is none other than Hamilton County Commissioner Steve Chabot.

Kinky!



Chabot '92

**The Whistleblower
hotline—call 749-1055**



Inside this Issue

Skater Katerina Witt returns to get her mustache shaved	12
Slumlord Stan's tenants suffer through heat alert.....	14
Pete Rose typecast as degenerate ballplayer in TV movie.....	16



Real Editorials
By the Publisher
Charles Foster Kane

A royal pain

It was a bad idea. Our gossip columnist **Linda Libel** was so worked up over the Queen's visit last week that she got me up at 4:30 a.m. to drive her down to Lane's End Farm in Versailles, KY, to attend a silly photo opportunity and media circus, where reporters and cameramen with something better to do stood out beneath the blazing Bluegrass sun to watch a 65-year-old woman inspect her stallions' genitals.

Ms. Libel was so excited at the prospect of being in the Royal Presence that she had to wear her Depends "dignity diaper." She even wore a crown all the way down in the car. The folks at the Waffle House were really impressed. She made me drive my wife's car. After all, we were going to see the Queen. She sang "God Save the Queen" incessantly and drank Diet Coke from her Charles and Di mug. It seemed like 1000 miles.

We were the first people there—before the Secret Service, before the Army, before the police, before the first stallion's seed of the morning was spilled.

At this point, after all that coffee and time in the car, I had to go to the bathroom so badly that it brought new meaning to what they say about racehorses. The bathroom in the stable was as Ms. Libel pronounced, "Irma Lazarus would have died!"

We spoke to **Will Farish**, owner of Lane's End. His eyebrows were so bushy that the Secret Service had to sweep them for bombs. Twice. **Mrs. Farish**, the DuPont heiress had the bad taste to wear the same color as Her Majesty. She was even so impertinent as to walk beside the matronly monarch, instead of the required three steps behind. It just goes to show that money doesn't automatically confer taste or good breeding.

Mrs. Mountbatten-Windsor was not looking very queenly that morning. In fact, she looked more like an elementary school teacher from Forest Park-Greenhills. But what can you expect from a woman who wears sensible shoes and breeds dogs for a living?

And to top it all off, she completely ignored the news media, who had stood for hours in the heat with no breakfast, water, or Port-o-lets. Not even a Windsor wave. Ms. Libel was heartbroken indeed.

All the way back in the car, Ms. Libel kept saying, "But at least we got to see The Queen."

BFD! All I wanted to know about the lifestyle of this rich and famous matron is where that useless old woman got the money to buy all those million dollar studs when her country still owes us all that money from World War II.



Real Facts
"More of the News
They Seem to Lose"

Norman Murdock
Former Hamilton
County Commissioner



The
Sultan
of
Sleaze!



I The Whistleblower[®]
Sleaze Card Series

Death wish

Veteran *Cincinnati Post* staff reporter **Sharon Moloney** (no

relation to ousted Auditor **Mike Maloney**) hallucinated recently that Hamilton County Common Pleas Court Judge **Norman Murdock** might be interested in giving up his \$85,000-per-year job to run for a \$49,000 county commissioner's job again.

Please let it be true. *The Whistleblower* will gladly double its number of pages just to report everything we know about this Sultan of Sleaze. We have three file cabinets crammed full from 1979 when the Reagan Campaign and the Committee to Re-elect Republicans ran amok in the Commissioners Office.

Run, Norm, run!
Do it!
We dare you!
Make our day!
Make our year!
Make all our dreams come true!
Not even **Channel 9's "I-Team"** will be able to bury the story this time.

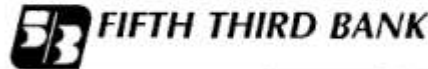
EMERY REALTY, INC.
(Carew Tower)
\$13.4 million

HYDE PARK PLAZA
(Andrew C. Hauck Jr. & Sons)
\$6.7 million

Loans we wish we never made

BALLOU CHILDREN'S TRUST
(A loan guaranteed for the Greater Cincinnati Business Record by George Ballou II)
\$ 3.7 million

BRUCE SHOLK
(Real estate developer, condo building owner, and co-owner of The Phoenix)
\$337,000



Coming next issue:
Latest state findings on
discrepancies in the Auditor's Office



Cheap Shots

Winning limerick

Scott Bemis, publisher of the *Business Courier*, won last week's Henry Dorfman Limerick Contest:

*There once was a publisher named Hank;
Who got a big loan from the bank.
But his paper went broke;
And the banker did choke;
'Cause the bank's in the tank with old Hank.*



Multiple choice

When Democratic City Council candidate Roxanne Qualls broke with her party's position and joined the Charter Party in a petition drive to put the question of proportional representation on Cincinnati's November ballot, was she saying:

- How little the Democratic Party endorsement really means
- How strongly she feels about PR
- How she hoped voters wouldn't hold her accountable for financial problems at the CMHA
- All of the above

Second best

The 1991 winter Arbitron ratings show that Mike McConnell's midday show is the second-highest-rated midday talk show in the nation for people who call opinionated radio talk-show hosts and say "you know" every other second, according to a recent press released from 700 WLW's Executive Producer Mary Jo Meier.

The only station with higher ratings, however, was 55 WKRC on Thursday mornings between 9:05 and 9:30.



Listen to Charles Foster Kane increase the ratings on Jerry Thomas' Show, Thursday mornings at 9:05.

55 WKRC



Another Real Guest Editorial by Bunky Tadwell

It's something you sense, rather than hear. When you finally acknowledge you hear it, you realize the sound has been there for a while. Ba Boom. Ba Boom. Ba Ba Boom. Some low range sound that seems to push the air before it, creating pressure on your eardrums. Ba Boooooom. Boom. Ba Boom. Sometimes you can hear it two or more blocks away. Ba Boom.

It certainly can't be whales or some such thing communicating. But you can sense it is some sort of primitive attempt at voicing an emotion.

Next, you see the source of the sound. BA BOOM. BA BOOOOOM. BOOOM. BA BOOM. A car drives by and the sound retreats.

The hope of the nation has just passed by. Slack-jawed. Mouth-breathing. Glorying in its ignorance. Sneering. And intent upon annoying as many people as possible. Soon the Ba Boom will give way to a rhythmic chant of obscenities. The kind of vulgar, degrading, mind-numbing entertainment favored by the products of our educational system.

Thew Boom Box has been outstripped by the automobile in its capacity to inflict upon the public the tastes of today's cultural pygmies. Mobile speakers, cruising the streets to spread the plague of that bottomless quagmire, that earthly black hole that sucks the last remnant of taste into its bowels.

What in hell, you may ask, is going on here? Don't come whining to me. I tried for years to tell you what was going on and all it ever got me was fired. Greed, self-indulgence, and the

"let's sit in a circle and hold hands while we do our own thing" kind of teaching in the schools is now paying off. Those who still worship the Sixties either have no idea what went on then or is going on now or they are A. Stupid or B. Still bent on the complete collapse of western culture. What's left of it.

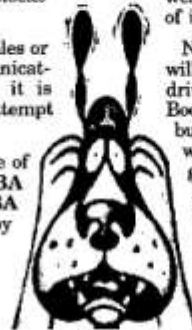
Now I'll tell you what will become of the idiots driving around going Ba Boom. No one will listen, but I'm used to it. They will age—not grow up—go deaf from the Ba Boom, claim disability, get paid for not working, buy a pickup truck, a camper van, and a bass boat that will go about 200 miles per hour. The will fish a lot, work

on the sneak, and live far better than most of the people they spent their youth annoying. That's what will happen.

Heed the words of my famous uncle, Audio Tadwell. Uncle Odd, as we called him, always said, "The IQ is in inverse proportion to the volume."

The views and opinions in this column do not necessarily reflect the views and opinions of the author.

They do, however, reflect the philosophy of *The Whistleblower*, its staff, its management, and most importantly—its advertisers.



Soft soap

Last Saturday's soap box derby on education produced the same complaints about the Cincinnati Public Schools that we've been hearing all along—"teach the kids something, get a handle on discipline, and don't ask us for more money until you

show us you know how to spend the money you have."

Mayor David Mann's Summit on Education deserves a lot of credit for trying to do something about the problem.

Results, however, might improve, if they would turn the box over so that people could read it.





Real Letters from Real Readers

Sirs:
Jim Borgman's scurrilous, cowardly cartoon in *The Enquirer* showing me standing up to my knees in elephant dung is libelous, in bad taste, and poorly written.

Kohnen the Barbarian

Sirs:
The reason it takes us so long to do a story is because we can only type with two fingers.

Channel 9's "I-Team"

Sirs:
I wonder if Gerald Newfarmer will give me three strikes without calling me out just like Scott Johnson did.

Chief of Police Larry Whalen

Sirs:
Guns don't kill people. Bullets do.

The NRA

Sirs:
I keep trying to tell Nell Surber that she has to do whatever the Cincinnati Business Committee tells her. She tells me she has been for years.

Nick Vehr

Sirs:
Don't you think Aituk's baby looks a lot like Kenny Anderson?

Bruiser

Sirs:
The way some of my Democratic ticket-mates talk about me these days, I'm starting to feel like asking Republicans to represent the city at various events.

Actually...I'm starting to feel like Landslide Charlie Luken.

Mayor David Mann

Sirs:
Maybe we should take back Henry Dorfman's Business Person of the Year Award.

The Northern Kentucky Chamber

Sirs:
Arn Bortz never did anything to help downtown. Now we give him millions to build his yuppie condo and he's on Channel 9 complaining that my city's downtown plans aren't as good as Cleveland's.

Vice Mayor Pete Strauss

Sirs:
Is it time for me to make my miraculous recovery yet?

Former Commissioner Joe DeCourcy

Sirs:
Please tell all your women readers that bald men are really sexy.

Randy Little

Sirs:
Could you pardon me a moment? My other phone is ringing.

Marvin Warner

Sirs:
Now that you've established what we are, the only other matter is the price.

NewsChannel 5



Another Exclusive Whistleblower Report

Missed opportunities

Last week, *The Whistleblower* observed the media covering the Queen Elizabeth photo opportunity in Lexington and wound up being the only representative of the local print media to travel the 90 miles to report on the visit by the British monarch.

No local radio station covered the event, and only two local TV stations decided to send cameras.

Photo opportunities are not really great news stories, but it was interesting to see the local press corpse in action and compare what we saw at the event to what people in Greater Cincinnati saw and heard about the event later.

All readers at home saw was an AP Wirephoto in *The Post* of a frumpy old woman in a K-Mart frock walking in front of a horse.

They missed the Queen's Racing Manager Lord Carnarvon's expression when *The Whistleblower* asked where the expression "drunk as a lord" came from.

They missed pictures of Secret

Service Maxwell Smart berating a Northern Kentucky woman in front of all the reporters and cameramen for bringing flowers for the Queen because they were afraid the nosegay contained C-4 explosive. They also missed seeing three other secret service agents inspect the flowers when they let the woman bring them into the restricted area.

They missed NewsChannel 5 ace reporter Steve Forrest's surprise at seeing *The Whistleblower* already there when he finally arrived.

They missed hearing Channel 9 Northern Kentucky reporter Jon Sherman's wise-cracks about the "I-Team" while he was trying to impress a cute little news nymph from Lexington. That is, until he found out that he was speaking to *The Whistleblower*.

They also missed WKRC-TV producer Miles Silverberg, who had not sent a camera to cover the event, accepting a dub of our videotape, and then going to all the time and expense of getting the same coverage from the ABC affiliate in Lexington just to avoid showing his viewers that pictures of the Queen were "Courtesy of *The Whistleblower*."



Welcome "Mr. Clean"

Courthouse Republicans are preparing a unique welcome for their new party chairman. Hailed by one and all as "Mr. Clean," former Cincinnati mayor Gene Ruchlmann must be pleased to learn that the county commissioners are cashing Tom Wenz, their non-partisan administrator.

What a welcome for "Clean Gene." The commissioners are considering replacing Wenz with the son-in-law of former GOP Chairman George Eyrich.

Yessiree, good government fans! Look for present Court Administrator Mark Schweikert to take Wenz's spot. Forget about all those

big bucks the commissioners will spend on a consultant. It's just eyewash. Actually, the consultant will be trying to figure out how to fire Spence Barkley and Cary Self. Both of these assistants would make terrific fall guys. Lucky for them they got themselves protected by civil service when the commissioners were looking the other way a few months back.

And while the she-nanigans continue inside the all-GOP commissioners office, watch Gene's "clean" begin to stain soon after he takes the reins.

The commissioners will, of course, do their part to add to the tarnish.





Hotline Hang-ups

Here are some of the anonymous calls we received last week on the Whistleblower Hotline.

"You know all that food they donated to the homeless people from Taste of Cincinnati? All that Escargot, Cajun chicken, and Garlic mushrooms? Well thanks a lot, you rich sons of bitches. All us residents at the Drop-In Center were up all night with the Hershey's squirts."

"Somebody stole the Fax machine at *The Post* last week. We're not sure who did it, but the only one who Faxes his columns in is Nick Clooney."

"I know it was reported that the *Business Courier* isn't gloating about all the financial difficulties at the *Business Record*. But I work at the *Courier*, and believe me—those guys are gloating!"

"The reason there was no report to the city's Inter-governmental Affairs Committee on that controversial Clean Air Ordinance May 28 was that it's still being worked on. Anyway, **Bobbie Sterne** was away on a junket to the Soviet Union for two weeks and nothing got done at City Hall during that time."

"Someone should check the salaries being paid to run the DeCourcygate investigation. You should get a load of two of the investigators? One looks like **Jayne Mansfield**. She supposedly owns a security guard business. The other is an ex-Comair stewardess. Possibly she had a few paralegal courses, but I think she's making an investigator's salary. And the young lawyers on Smith's staff are fumbling fools. Trust me!"

"You should check out this major local social agency in town that deals mainly with young people. They have a director with a questionable sexual background that should disqualify him for that position."

"Does **John Sununu** know the abortion views of his # 1 candidate for a federal judgeship from this area?"

The Whistleblower hotline—call 749-1055

The Whistleblower has installed a special hotline for people wishing to give us more of the news the others seem to lose.

To make your report, call 749-1055 and listen carefully to the instructions.

To our knowledge, *The Whistleblower* is still the only publication in this area to offer a readers' call-in line.



Real Gossip by Linda Libel



They've sunk to new depths at the Vehr for City Council camp.

Posing as "The Committee for Term Limitation," **Tricky Nicky Vehr**,

his hopelessly devoted administrator **Keisha Fallon**, **Mark Miller**, and as one advisor put it, "somebody inconsequential" have pitted the two rival Young Republican gangs against each other with a challenge: to see whether the **Bill Kintner's Blue Chip Hitler Youth** can collect more signatures for the petition than **Mark Grethel's Hamilton County Yuppie Scum**.

Vehr even sweetened the pot. Every signature verified by the Board of Elections is worth 35-cents.

Adios, arrividerci, and good-bye to **Bob Alan's Chart Room**. Gone to the same purgatory that swallowed up **Johnny Bench's Home Plate**, **Bob Braun's Hideaway**, and **Dan Royal's place**. It just goes to show. It takes a real registered meteorologist to run a restaurant.

Had a real ball at **Taste of Cincinnati**. All we can remember is standing in line, really small portions, those strollers from Hell, and people with hairy backs wearing Harley Davidson tank tops that couldn't have possibly attended without bringing their German Shepherds.

Confusion reigned supreme at last week's *Whistleblower* Centennial Party, when all the anonymous contributors showed up wearing bags over their heads so they wouldn't be recognized.

Spotted WCPO Anchorman of the Month **Clyde Gray** ditty-bopping in Kenwood last Thursday night. He looked pretty smug for a guy shopping at McAlpin's.

If the Clydemeister were half as important as he was acting, he would have been going into **Ralph Lauren**.

And speaking of Channel 9, just when you thought they had finally learned how to do something right, they fooled us by bringing back **Jerry Galvin**.

And do you think *Enquirer* TV critic **John Kiesewetter** will forget about bringing **David**

Guess Who?



Which prominent local physician spent an entire afternoon last week visiting the general managers of all the major shopping emporiums?

Seems his "society matron" wife has become a little "forgetful" lately.

She's leaving stores with items she hasn't paid for and the physician asked if this should happen again, would the stores mind sending the bill to his office at the end of the month.

Letterman to Cincinnati now that his new crusade is trying to get "thirtysomething" reruns on local TV? I bet he whines about it every day until somebody does something.

Here's what some of our favorite celebrities have to say about "Beano," that exciting new anti-flatulent you've been hearing so much about on the radio lately:

"Now I can avoid those embarrassing moments during a newscast when everyone holds his nose"—**Debra Silberstein**

"It's safe to ride with me in an elevator again."—**John Mirlesena**

"It's about time."—**A Dwarf**
"The back seat of my Bentley sure smells a whole lot better these days."—**Jerry Springer**

"Maybe it would help improve test scores for kids in lower Price Hill."—**Lee Etta Powell**

"Now I can get rid of my ridiculous nickname."—**Boomer**

"It's the only way you can finish your meal at **Bill Cunningham's** new restaurant."—**Jeff Ruby**

"Now I can invite someone to the ball game a second time."—**Marge Schott**

"Now we won't have to ask Marge to put in a no-farting section."—**Ahron Leichtman**





Bluegrass Holler
by Ken Camboo

PMS journalism

Kentucky Post editor **Judy Clabes** probably regretted having the *Cincinnati Post* tucked inside her paper last Wednesday after she read the column ripping Northern Kentucky to shreds written by veteran *Post* reporter **Sharon Moloney**. (Sharon is not related to ousted Hamilton County Auditor **Mike Maloney**.)

The Whistleblower has received a lot of calls accusing us of ghost-writing the piece for Moloney. We only wish we had.



Will work for food

After his third-place finish (actually fourth place in Fayette County) in the Democratic gubernatorial primary, **Dr. Floyd Poore** is looking for a job. Poore hasn't practiced medicine since they stopped using leeches and probably can't afford malpractice insurance if he's as destitute as he portrayed himself during the campaign. Speculation is that he will run for Boone County Judge Executive next year after **Bruce Ferguson** retires.

Apparently Dr. Floyd has already gone back to wearing outrageously loud sports coats, his trademark before his handlers toned down his attire. We thought we spotted him waving at cars at the grand opening of a Starvin' Marvin gas station in Burlington over the weekend.

What's wrong with this picture?

Covington City Commissioner **Jim Eggemeier** is pushing a deal for the city to sell a building it owns to the Covington School Board for use as a bus barn, even though the bid offered by school superintendent **Jim Biggs** was \$100,000 lower than the one made by **Corken Steel**.

City staff recommend the higher offer because it would also create tax-paying jobs, which the barn won't. We can only speculate on Eggemeier's motivation; but it's a fact of life in Covington politics that school board president **Virginia Chapman** is not somebody to piss off in an election year. Commissioners run for re-election in November.



J. R. Hatfield
Northern Kentucky
Bureau Chief

Clang, clang, clang went the trolley

There was a lot of gawking and head-scratching on both sides of the river last Wednesday when the Covington Business Council put on a demonstration of a bus dressed up to look like a streetcar, complete with an over-the-hill Dixieland band hanging on for dear life on the rear deck.

The business group is trying to drum up financial support for a trolley shuttle between Covington and downtown Cincinnati to start next spring.

On board the inaugural run was Covington Mayor **Denny Bowman**, Cincinnati Vice Mayor **Pete Strauss**, Kenton County Judge Executive **Clyde Middleton**, 60th District State Representative **Gex Williams**, and various other dead weights who never pass up a free ride on anything.

Most conspicuous by his absence was Cincinnati Mayor **David Mann**. Hizzoner showed up five minutes after the first bunch pulled out of Fountain Square. CBC Director **Pat Ewing** was criticized by some for not waiting for the mayor; but the majority of those on board were buzzing about Ewing's uncanny ability to keep the trolley on schedule. That's something **Tank** and **Metro** haven't been able to do in years.

Once Mann finally showed up, he rode the streetcar around the block and got off after he was told the media had already left for **MainStrasse Village**. Besides, he wanted to get a good seat at the **Katerina Witt** press conference at the **Queen City Club**. I guess if I had my choice between **Katerina** and the fat guy they had speaking at the trolley affair, I would have made the same move.

Ben Bernstein kept telling everybody how much easier the trolley would make it for Cincinnatians to spend their money at **Covington Landing**. He also mentioned how cute the trolley in Maysville is this time of year.



As usual, Newport Economic Director **Laura Long** and her cohorts were whining about not being included at the trolley party. "We never get in on any of the good stuff," she was reported to have complained when she heard about the affair over lunch at **Pomplillo's**. "Covington acts like they are the only city on this side of the river."

The trolley shuttled business and government types from Fountain Square to a press conference at the Bell Tower in **MainStrasse Village**, where **Quality Hotel Riverview's Pete Jordan** had put out quite a spread.

Spotted in the crowd, not sweating a drop, was **WKRC-TV** early morning anchorette **Jill Kelley**. Jill explained how those ladies on TV were always able to look so cool. Their sebaceous glands were surgically removed.

NewsChannel 5 reporter **Steve Forrest** was so busy bugging the conductor to let him ring the bell that he didn't notice **Channel 9** newsfox **Ruth Ezell** putting together the best coverage of the day. What a ding dong!

Downtown Council princess **Debra Richardson** stopped by Fountain Square on her way to **Sak's**. "You know," she told one of the Kentuckians at the gathering, "I always thought the world ended at the north end of the Suspension Bridge. You Appalachians are more advanced than I ever imagined."

Too bad her boss **John Williams** didn't make it to the shindig. But then neither did Northern Kentucky Chamber boss **John Garman**. Probably both were trying to impress **Katerina Witt**.

