

Not guilty of sexual harassment!

The Whistleblower

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

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This Week's Really Big Story

Men victims of sexual harassment



Eight years ago, WLW Radio personality **Andy Furman** was interviewing a female jockey at Turfway Park in Florence. She propositioned him after the second race, then pounced on him in the paddock after he refused to play horsey-horsey with her in an empty stall. She grabbed him again in the exercise ring and called him repeatedly at his office to ask if he was lonely.

All weekend, the Whistleblower Hotline was jammed with calls from men who have finally summoned up the courage to admit that too they had been victims of sexual harassment.

"We've had a real outpouring of calls," explained a telephone counselor at the Men's Sexual Harassment Hotline. "It's like they're all coming out of the closet to tell their dirty little secrets. They're saying, 'enough!'"

"Everybody's talking about it," said *Post* columnist **David Wecker**, who complains that he too is also a victim of sexual harassment from the women in his newsroom.

"It starts with suggestive looks," Wecker explained. "Then proceeds to sexual remarks, pressure for dates, deliberate touching and fondling, and pressure for sex. I dread stepping into an elevator. I can't tell you how many women have been all over me on the way to the office."

Jim Cissell, a Cincinnati city councilman, said sexual harassment of men at city hall was widespread, especially among newly appointed public officials.

"Why do you think I'm the third-highest paid city manager in the country?" asked **Gerald Newfarmer**. "It's not because of the job pressures, it's the cost of having to buy all those new shirts. I can't walk out of my office without a female staffer trying to rip my clothes off."

Jerry Springer, a local television news reader and talk-show host, said male sexual harassment sometimes occurs in his industry. "Mostly, it comes from interns and naive young girls who tell you they would do anything to get on camera," Springer said.

Blondes claim harassment, too

Enquirer "Tip-Off" columnist **Jim Knippenberg** has been called by the Senate Committee on Harassment to testify on behalf of blondes who have become the butt of "dumb blonde" jokes.

These jokes imply that blondes are not very bright and have the

morals of a trashy Monmouth Street couch dancer.

"I don't take it as an insult," explained Knippenberg. "Because I'm not a real blonde."



The Whistleblower hotline—call 749-1055



Top Ten List

This week, it's the top ten questions **Teddy Kennedy** wished he'd asked **Anita Hill** at the Senate Judiciary Hearing:



10. What color were the pubic hairs on the Coke can?
9. Was it Diet Coke or Caffeine-free?
8. What do you have against men with large sex organs?
7. What type of barnyard animals?
6. Exactly how large are your breasts?
5. Have you ever been to Palm Springs?
4. Were you ever sexually abused as a child by **Roseanne Arnold**?
3. Do you insist on practicing safe sex?
2. When is your book coming out?

And the number one question **Teddy Kennedy** wished he'd asked **Anita Hill** at the Senate Judiciary Hearing is...would you like to get together for some private testimony after the hearing?

"Tax-increase poll a scam," critics charge

Last week, a special *Post*/WCPO poll that showed 43% solid support for the levy is part of a well-orchestrated plan to raise school taxes by 38%, according to critics of the tax-increase public relations campaign.

The poll was conducted by **Alan Tuchfarber** of the University of Cincinnati's Institute for Policy Research, who also advises the district's pro-levy group.



Obviously, there is a problem when a responsible news organization accepts supposedly independent research from a person with a political agenda related to that research. The editorial endorsement of the tax increase by *The Post* is, therefore, no coincidence.

Don't be surprised if, as the election nears, the figures change dramatically to show a sudden groundswell of public support towards this unpopular issue.

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**Real Editorials
By the Publisher
Charles Foster Kane**

**The mugging of
Clarence Thomas**

The great sexual harassment debate raged all weekend. Peter Jennings pronounced it **HARRIS-ment**, while Barbara Walters called it **HER-ASS-ment**. It looked like the Bengals stood a better chance to win the Super Bowl than **Judge Clarence Thomas** would ever have to be confirmed to the Supreme Court.

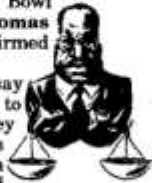
Did the Judge actually say all those disgusting things to **Anita Hill**? If he did, they were worst pickup lines we've ever heard. Even **Teddy Kennedy** seemed embarrassed. Were the law professor's amazing allegations actually to be believed, or was she a spurned woman acting out a revenge fantasy? Was she acting on her own, or was she the unwitting tool of some mysterious Svengali or clandestine cabal who had orchestrated the most remarkable political assassination since Julius Caesar?

Which senator leaked that FBI report? Every Democrat on the Committee denied responsibility.

The Supreme Court didn't establish a hostile work environment till 1987. So what could Thomas have been guilty of prior to that time?

And what about the distinguished members of the Senate Judiciary Committee? Had the inmates taken over the asylum? **Thurmond's** hearing problems, **Biden's** romantic counseling, and **Metzenbaum's** senile "doubting Thomas" strategies and self-serving statements are absolute proof of the need for term limits.

Or was the opening of "Saturday Night Live" a more accurate characterization of what transpired? Finally, **Long Dong Silver** was finally getting the recognition he so richly deserved. Every senator on the committee was accurately portrayed as incompetent, bumbling fools. It may have been in bad taste, but it showed just how silly a group of elected officials could be, given unlimited time on national television.



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

Pornography alert

Interest in X-rated videos like "**Long Dong Silver**" has increased dramatically since **Anita Hill's** appearance before the Senate Judiciary Committee.

Such videos are not available in Hamilton County; however, according to a newsletter published by the **Citizens for Community Values**, there are still a few places in the tri-state that pander hard-core videos.

First Choice Video, 3479 Dixie Highway, Middletown, (424-2442)

West Coast Video, 5353 Dixie Highway, Fairfield, (829-6666)

Home Video Movies, 315 N. Verity Parkway, Middletown, (424-7422)

Major Video, 6560 Dixie Highway, Fairfield, (874-4994)

My Movie Store
9348 Cincinnati-Columbus Rd.
West Chester, (777-9658)

Vern's Video
638 Cincinnati-Dayton Rd., Monroe, (539-7893)

Home Video Movies, 404 S. Breiel Blvd., Middletown, (424-6669)

Video Showplace, 6625 Dixie Highway, Fairfield, (874-6312)

Linden Video, 2162 Pleasant Avenue, Hamilton, (896-5544)

Quik Video, 6601-C Dixie Highway, Fairfield, (874-1366)

Video Booth, 4345 Roosevelt, Middletown, (422-1778)

"Dorkgrams" from Yates

Tyrone Yates seems to be doing a fine job as "designated dork" of Cincinnati City Council.

Usually the most recently appointed councilperson, the "designated dork" is responsible for making all those silly suggestions nobody else is willing to make. A few weeks ago, Yates suggested that the city issue guilt coupons for people to give money to beggars, instead of cash. Last week, Yates suggested that the city not

try to recoup its \$43 million investment by making Fountain Square West a fantasy park and that the city buy the Waterfront and move it to Cincinnati.

As election time nears, voters may expect even dorkier suggestions from Yates.



Schools shellacked in limerick contest

Last week, 57% of the Cincinnati taxpayers called the Whistleblower Hotline to enter the Whistleblower Limerick Contest. The winner was **Brewster Rhoads**, the highly paid coordinator for the 38% School Tax Increase. He will receive a bottle of snake oil and a large cash bonus, if the school tax increase passes.

His winning entry was:
The problem with our public schools,
Is that they're not worth a pile of old stools;
'Cause if we pass the levy,
We'll be but a bevy,
Of ignorant, bi-partisan fools!

The first line of this week's limerick contest is: "A love-sick law professor named Anita..."



**WEPN welcomes the
MARIJUANA
Harvest Festival!**

**3:00 P.M. Sunday
October 20, 1991
Free joint of "Herbal Bliss"
with this coupon. While
supplies last.
Student Discount Coupon**

Following Sunday's 35-23 loss to the Dallas Cowboys, the Bengals record goes to 0-6 and Wildman Walker must stay up on his billboard for at least another week.

Who gives a big rat's ass!

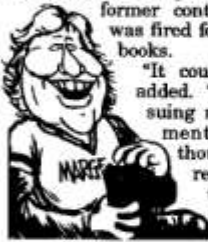




Cheap Shots

Marge maligned

"I don't know where the kid's coming from," claimed Cincinnati Reds owner Marge Schott, after being sued by Tim Sabo, her former controller. Sabo says he was fired for refusing to cook the books.



"It could be worse," Schott added. "He could have been suing me for sexual harassment. For a minute I thought he was going to remind people of the time I locked him in my office to watch dirty movies."

Art imitates life

The setting for Jim DeBrosse's new book "Hidden Room" bears a striking to *The Cincinnati Enquirer*, where his reporter hero wants to work on "real news" but is told to turn out real crap.

DeBrosse's previous book, "The Serpentine Wall," bore a strong resemblance to similar conditions at *The Post*.

Many people think it is odd that his books are classified as fiction.



Friendly persuasion

When Judge Nadine Allen sent a note to Judge Keefe asking him to go easy on a convicted drug dealer, she said it was not uncommon for judges to speak to one another about defendants whose cases they are handling.

There is nothing wrong for a judge to provide evidence on a case.

But perhaps it would be more appropriate for judges to sign affidavits or appear in open court as character witnesses on behalf of such defendants.



Listen to Charles Foster Kane brag about his sexual harassment exploits on Jerry Thomas' Show, Tuesday-thru-Thursday at 9:10 a.m.

55KRC
radio for grownups



Another Real Guest Editorial by Bunky Tadwell

"You don't get it!" That, apparently, is the new rallying cry of those who are pushing for a new world order. You may recall that, a few years ago, we went through a period of adjusting to women who wanted to be one of the boys. They wanted to fornicate at will with whomever, whenever, to be as foul-mouthed and vulgar as men, to drive trucks, work construction, fight wars, and be a part of the mainstream. So, they got it. We were happy to help them increase the number of heart attacks, get stressed out, and have men stay home and do housework and, with any luck, be the one to collect on the insurance for a change.

But now, in order to avoid law suits and the destruction of personal and professional lives, we must change again. So, at Tadwell Enterprises, we have instituted some guidelines. To help men deal with women without invoking the wrath of those paragons of virtue in the United States Senate and the hovering hordes of salivating attorneys who have discovered a Mother lode, so to speak, of new ways to separate hapless males from money and reputation.

We will, wherever possible, Segregate men from women to avoid all contact. If there must be interaction, it will be by memo, censored, of course, by women well trained in ferreting sexual innuendo in every word. Nay, every letter of the alphabet. Our hiring henceforth, will attempt to fill male positions with deaf mute eunuchs who will be required to wear dark, smoked glasses so their eyes might not accidentally betrayed any residue of lust.

Those males who still must associate with females will be required to refrain from any action, word, expression, or movement that could possibly be misinterpreted. As an example, when female workers bring in and discuss an issue of *Cosmopolitan* which details, in graphic language, techniques in oral sex, males should not construe this as indicating the females have any interest in such things. Nor should they misconstrue an female worker

referring to her office superior as some form of male sex organ. This is not an invitation to use such language around her. Male workers should not misinterpret any female's intentions if she has any form of breast augmentation, beauty makeovers, hair coloring, or the wearing of revealing clothing.

When attending country-western bars, do not react when someone yells "show us your tits" and the women do. This should be construed as an invitation to sexual activity. It is merely a form of self expression, as are wet T-shirt contests, wrestling in mud, and couch dancing.

There is bound to be some confusion in the beginning, but you may rest assured that Tadwell Enterprises will do everything in its power to conform to the new order. We also plan to instruct our wretched insensitive male chauvinist bastards in the ways of female language. A recent best-selling book points out

that females speak a completely different language from males. Females are, in a sense, alien beings, and we must face the fact that there is little or no hope of real communication with them. But since politicians have discovered they need the votes of females to continue living lives beyond even the imagination of kings, we have little choice but to step aside, let them breed with petri dishes (aborting the hateful males) and wait for the end with as little pain and discomfort as possible.

"You don't get it." So be it. Maybe it's no longer worth the effort to try.

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

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





Real Letters from Real Readers

Sirs:
Here's how to get the burns off the street. Give the FreeStore a liquor license.

Steve Gibbs

Sirs:
A man should not be judged how much money he has, but rather by the circumference of his penis.

Anita Hill

Sirs:
That's the last time I ask Jerry Springer about the best way to pick up girls at the office.

Clarence Thomas

Sirs:
Not only should we get a report on EPA trips, but we should also investigate Ken Blackwell's travel vouchers, just in case he decides to run against me again.

Landslide Charlie Luken

Sirs:
The teacher who took a gun to Withrow should have been transferred to the art department. That way he could have taught the students how to draw.

Tom Mooney

Sirs:
It's all Tom Mooney's teachers union's fault that the Cincinnati Public Schools are in their sorry state.

Robert Braddock

Sirs:
It came as a complete surprise to me that *The Enquirer* endorsed term limits and my candidacy for city council.

Nick Vehr

Sirs:
Not only are reporters banned from Bengals practice sessions for the rest of the year, they will also have to get a note before they're allowed to go to the bathroom.

Sam Wyche

Sirs:
How about this as a slogan for our Salvadoran coffee—"It's good enough to die for?"

Ed Artzt/P&G

Sirs:
Once again, I deny that I, or any member of my staff, leaked those confidential FBI documents to the press.

Howard Metzenbaum

Sirs:
Just because none of the big stars showed up at the "Little Man Tate" film premier doesn't mean I'm a bad person.

Lori Holladay/Ciney Film Commission

Sirs:
Although Hamilton County lost the lead in the state's cancer mortality rate, we're still number one in incompetent politicians.

Steve Chabot

Sirs:
We never met a tax levy we couldn't endorse.

The Enquirer Editorial Board



Another Exclusive Whistleblower Report

Suburban shenanigans

According to their signs, the Republican ticket's campaign slogan this year is "For A Better Delhi Township." They are right. If they are elected, some people in Delhi will have things better.

It will be better for the airport (both Bedinghuas and Franke were against the township's airport fight.) It will be better for the bridge and freeway promoters (neither Franke nor Bedinghaus spoke out against the "Airport Proeway Bridge" as did other candidates and township officials).

It will be better for the developers (all three Republicans proudly posted their campaign signs on Bob Vonderahe's Palisades Drive Property. Vonderahe is the guy

who scalped the hillside and wants to build condos on the land just inside the city.

It won't be "better" for the people of Delhi, but three out of four isn't bad.

Ivan "The Terrible" Silverman, Mayor of Montgomery, has forged another unholy alliance. In their quest to annex everything in sight, Montgomery is gathering in the Roman Catholic Gate of Heaven Cemetery.

Archbishop Pilareczyk cut a deal to get approval of selling tombstones, flowers, and Lord's Supper tablecloths at the cemetery without a zone change. The bury patch will also skate on coasts for a new sewer which they ordinarily would have been assessed,

With those two sweeteners, the Archdiocese gladly signed on to bring their holy ground into the corporate limits of Montgomery. Ivan the Terrible strikes again.



Whistleblower Wisdom

No room at the jail

Hamilton County's ill-fated plan has taken charge to get the problem solved.

Washington has been delayed once again because commissioners continue to "putz around."

Everybody is finger-pointing and blaming someone else. Nobody



Whistleblower Wisdom: "If Willie Horton had been locked up in the Hamilton County jail, he'd be walking the streets of Cincinnati today."

▼ Steve Chabot

Double-crossed by his own hand-picked committee. No guts, no glory.

▼ Sandra Beckwith

Just hanging around till she gets another job.

▼ John Dowlin

County-wide affairs seem to be too much for him. Should have stayed in Sharonville.

▲ Sheriff Leis

When lethal spitters outnumber the rest of us, don't come crying to him.

▼ Mayor Mann

Seems only too happy to allow someone else to deal with the problem.

**"We've reformed—just like Jerry Springer."
Vote for the 38% School Tax Levy Increase!**

Paid for by "Citizens for a Mediocre Education"





Bluegrass Holler

by Ken Camboo

Re-volting

Union Light Heat & Power Company, the Kentucky offspring of CG&E, shocked everybody last week by announcing an 18% rate increase for electricity, beginning in December. ULHP will ask state regulators to okay the hike to pay for its share of the Zimmer conversion scam. It would be the second jump in rates since last October. Covington City Commissioner Irvin "Butch" Callery was outraged by the request claiming Zimmer wouldn't benefit Kentucky much since the plant will burn Ohio coal.

Judge not

Maybe Clarence Thomas should call Boone County Judge Executive Bruce Ferguson for advice on scoring points with feminist groups. Kentucky Women's Advocates tapped Ferguson for a "Justice" award at their annual meeting in Louisville, recognizing his efforts to help juveniles and single parents.



The same bunch of bra-burners branded Kenton District Judge William Schmaedecke with an "Injustice" award on account of his "abysmal record of minimizing the impact of domestic violence." Schmaedecke had also declared Kentucky's Child Support Law unconstitutional. The judge called the libbers a "pot shot group."

Real trash

It seems like the whole world is heaping praise on the Boone, Kenton, and Campbell County Fiscal Courts for their landmark cooperation to form a joint management authority for solid waste disposal. BFD! If ever there was a group of numbskulls who could be deemed experts at garbage, it's this bunch.

United Appall People

Every afternoon, Jessie Groper visits the Bill Cunningham Drop-In Center for Really Ugly Teenage Tramps, another of the countless United Appall Agencies serving some of the area's more unfortunate citizens.

Jessie is glad the United Appall appears to be meeting its fund-raising goal. Now he can continue to fondle the really ugly teenage tramps and give them his business card.

I just want to be loved," says Jessie. "Is there anything wrong with that?"



J. R. Hatfield

Northern Kentucky Bureau Chief

The sun still shines bright

It looked like more bad news for Covington, when cry baby restaurateur and noted stunt diver Jeff Ruby threatened to move The Waterfront out of town.



If the city refuses to pay for dredging the scum off the bottom of the boat, Super Jeff claims he has plenty of good offers from other cities.

Mayor Denny Bowman challenged Ruby to name one city willing to put up with the crap he's been dishing out. At press time no response had been forthcoming.

Bowman seemed pretty smug about the situation. Considering the fact that the City of Covington has Ruby and his millionaire jock buddies tied up in an iron clad lease until 2006 A.D. (After Denny), we're not entirely surprised.

It was apparent to everyone, even Jazzy Jeff's attorney, that Ruby was trying to make hay out of the hard straits being suffered by Covington Landing. The day after Ruby mouthed off to the press, his lawyer Mark Jahnke was running around town trying to smooth things over.

And it looks like Jeff Ruby isn't the only one trying to cash in on bad news these days.

Every time I pick up a Cincinnati paper or watch the evening news on the tubes some Yankee geek is braying about how the lights have gone out on the south side of the river.

Contrary to popular belief among

the Cincinnati media, there is no trend of doom permeating Northern Kentucky. If things are as dire as the picture painted by the blow dried mouse heads on TV, who can't find Newport with a seeing eye dog, why the hell has every local financial institution been bought out by Ohio banks?

The Kentucky riverfront is still the entertainment center for Greater Cincinnati.

Only half of Covington Landing is sucking wind, and that's the part that was designed for the blue haired set.

You can still find lots of undulating nubile young flesh at the Howl At The Moon Saloon and the City Lights dance club.

Barleycorn's on Riverboat Row still seems to be pulling in those politically correct types who always wear Topsiders and sweaters year round.

And pretty soon Laura Long's Hooters will be bobbing on the Newport shore, not to mention her plans replace the Monmouth Street strip joints with bake shops.

Not even Ray Combs' Comedy Club at Tower Place is enough to keep people in downtown Cincinnati after dark.

About the most entertaining thing downtown these days is watching Tyrone Yates handing out Poverty Passes to the winos at Fountain Square West.

That and watching Larry Whalen's boys beat the crap out of jay walking faggots on Fourth Street.



Campaign tidbits

Covington Mayor Denny Bowman is running unopposed, but that hasn't stopped him from campaigning. Look for a glossy tribute to Hizzoner's many achievements in your mailbox next week. Insiders say



Commissioner Jim Eggemeier is miffed to the max.

Democrat Brereton Jones has raised a whopping \$2.8 million dollars since the May primary in the governor's race.

GOP hopeful Larry Hopkins will release his fund-raising totals next week.



Hotline Hang-ups

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

Last week, my boss told me that he liked my new hairdo. Can I sue the dirty bastard for sexual harassment?

I saw **Tom Dinkle's** name on the bulletin board of the Summit Hills Country Club where they put the names of people who don't pay their dues. Is this the same Tom Dinkle who's on WLW Radio with **Andy Furman**?

You might ask **J.R. Hatfield** to look into the story going around that **NKU President Leon Boothe's** plans to acquire all the surround neighborhoods for growth and expansion.

If you really want to provoke a fight, walk into **Hamilton County Republican Headquarters** and ask them why they aren't backing the endorsed Republican candidates in Colerain Township. Then, ask the Democrats why their lone party-member in the three way contest for Trustee doesn't have a Democratic Party endorsement. After that, if you've got the rest of the day to read and ruminate, look up a copy of the epic tome Democratic Township Chairman **Ron Harris** sent to all his precinct executives trying to explain why the party has no candidate for Trustee. In fact, Harris hates the endorsed Republican **Garnet Bernhardt**, so he's trying to lead the Demos to vote for rump Republican **Patti Clancy**. Clancy beat Harris to win the seat four years ago.

The best thing **Dusty Rhodes** could ever do is stay on the radio where he can run his mouth all he wants.

Why doesn't somebody find out how many beepers are rented to drug-dealing teenagers. Surely, the phone company keeps such records.

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.



This publication is a work of fiction. Any similarity to persons living or dead without satirical intent is purely coincidental, especially **Long Dong Silver**.



Real Gossip by Linda Libel

With all the flack over the **Clarence Thomas** sexual harassment charges we thought you dear readers would like to know who we would harass sexually given half a chance.



WCPO's Whipping Boy/Anchorman **Randy Little**...the only man we want so much we'd be willing to overlook his personality. C'mon my little

newspost, let's loosen that red silk power tie, unbutton that starched white shirt, strip you down to your boxer shorts, throw you down on crispy new Laura Ashley sheets and sip Diet Coke from your belly button. You'd whimper a bit as we would oh, so gently peel that little toupee off your bald spot. Draping it casually over the bedpost we would reassure your male ego by saying, "Really darling, it doesn't matter...not one bit" as we laid a big wet kiss right smack on the top of your head.

Thank you Saint Jude for prayers answered! Turfway Park Associate Vice President/Media Whore/Former First Son/Soap Opera Actor **Steven Ford's** engagement is kaput! There really isn't anything about him we don't like...even his dirty fingernails and chain smoking make him seem a little, well, dangerous. But to run our hands through that blonde hair and gaze deeply into those blue tinted contact lens enhanced eyes...Steve, meet us down in the breeding stable at sunrise where the coffee's good and slap us on the behind like

you did to that horse in last season's commercial.

The **Jerry Springer Show's** ratings have slipped, folks. They've slipped so low that it seems viewers would rather watch Jeopardy than Jerry's "ego-cam." The reason, according to our sources is Multimedia has pulled back on the support they lavished on the project from day one. Seems they were in the throes of contract negotiations with **Phil Donahue** who wasn't sure he was going to continue the Donahue show in favor of continuing

his collaboration with **Vladimir Posner**. So, Jerry was being groomed as Phil's replacement. Now, Multimedia has Phil's signature on the dotted line...Jerry's out in the cold. At least he's going to be dressed warmly.

God, can you believe the publicity **WEBN** has milked out of keeping **Wildman Walker** up or top of that billboard un-

til the Bengals win a game? The media is having a field day. But, Wildman isn't worried. Why? Because the billboard company is going to insist he leave on November 1 anyway. Why? Because **WKRC-TV** has a contract on the billboard.

Oh, speaking of billboards. You know that one that says, "We have a pistol to suit every member of your family?" It's the brainchild of **STAR 64** promoting that stupid show "Full House."

Finally! The announcement of **Nick Clooney's** imminent departure may have been a bit premature. From what we've heard, things in Salt Lake City aren't all that firm.



Guess Who?

Which county official has been the butt of jokes for years by his female staffers because of the small size of his sex organ?

Classified Advertising

SEXUAL HARASSMENT

Will harass you at your place or mine. Ask for Dave. 352-2791.

ANITA HILL FANTASY PHONE SEX LINE

Talk dirty all night long. No subject too disgusting. 852-1074.

LONELY?

Good seats still available for Jerry Springer's new TV talk show. All performances. Call 352-5063.

FREE BENGALS TICKETS

For all remaining '91 home games. Your choice of seats. Call Sam. 621-3550.