

**A thousand
points of
spite**

The Whistleblower

Or "Some of the News They Seem to Lose" ©
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This Week's Really Big Story

"Now way, blokes," says Liz

Although Britain's Queen Elizabeth II plans a personal visit to Kentucky May 23-26, her royal tour of the colonies will not include a trip to Cincinnati, according to the Information Department at the British Embassy in Washington.

Chamber of Commerce President John Williams finds it hard to understand. "If we're really the Queen City, why were we snubbed?" Williams asked.

The Whistleblower has learned that Scotland Yard advised Her Majesty not to travel the 90 miles from Lexington, where she will be staying.

"We hear that Cincinnati has a reputation for beating up Queens in the street," a Royal Spokesman said.

A jolly good protest had been planned by local homosexual activists because the Queen is a woman.

Scotland Yard also disclosed that the city has been sending confusing signals about its treatment of Queens. The spokesman cited Sheriff Simon Leis' persecution of Queens during the Mapplethorpe affair, and city hall hiring practices.

"We were also concerned about the barbaric custom in your city of rubbing dog hair on people for luck. Maybe that's why Guns and Roses cancelled their scheduled visit too," the Royal Spokesman added.

City councilman Nick Vehr, speaking for the local GOP, said that as long as Nancy Reagan is

alive, we don't need another Queen in this country.

A spokeswoman for the Daughters of the American Revolution said, "Forget, Hell!"

"All of this we can understand," explained the Royal Spokesman. "However, the real reason Her Majesty refused to visit Cincinnati is all those reports of a local newsreader boinking bag-ladies in the back of his Bentley. We are not amused."



Kane to be knighted

Whistleblower Publisher Charles Foster Kane has accepted a Royal Invitation to travel to Lexington during the Queen's visit to receive an honorary knighthood.

"This is turning out to be a pretty good year for us," Kane explained. "First our cartoonist Jim Borgman wins the Pulitzer Prize, Marvin Warner went to jail, Stan Solomon went bankrupt, Kohnen the Barbarian resigned, and now this."

Queen's visit may cost radio station plenty

Last week, The Whistleblower reported that Andy Furman, court jester at WLW Radio, who should read more than the sports pages, had boasted that if the Queen of England showed up anywhere within 100 miles of Cincinnati that the station would buy dinner at Gary Burbank's restaurant for everyone who called.

Furman's private number at the station is (513) 852-1074.

Top Ten List

This week, it's the top ten excuses Pete Marino used to explain why his law license was yanked after an investigation showed his bar-exam scores had been altered:



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 Pete Marino used to explain why his law license was yanked after an investigation showed his bar-exam scores had been altered is...the guys at GOP headquarters said nobody would ever find out.

Esposito trial delayed

Judge Thomas Crush is asking that tickets for Mickey Esposito's upcoming trial be held until legal proceedings can be rescheduled.

The judge also asked that ticketholders refrain from scalping. "This is a trial, not a sporting event," the judge said.



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.



Coming next week The Whistleblower Centicentennial Edition



Inside this Issue

Queen forgets her hat.....	26
Schwarzkopf challenges Hulk Hogan.....	28
New stealth condom—they'll never know you're coming.....	42
Ralph Kohnen's biggest mistake.....	64



Real Editorials By the Publisher Charles Foster Kane

Muddying the waters

One curious thing about the prospect of putting Charter amendments for term limitation and council districts on the ballot at the same time is that those affected by term limitations would like nothing more than to have both issues on the ballot at the same time, if only to confuse the voters.

Abusing the abuse issue

There is nothing wrong with influential local black organizations asking the U.S. Department of Justice to investigate whether the city's police force is plagued with racial abuse.

Mayor **David Mann** denies the charge, but NAACP president **Frank Allison** claims that justice is not being served.

Racial abuse is wrong.

Abuse of any citizen by a policeman is wrong.

But these two wrongs aren't necessarily always connected.

You never hear complaints from the NAACP when a white man is abused.

This leads to the notion that black leaders are seeking to justify their own positions as leaders in the black community by suggesting racial motives for every act transacted in society—which may or may not be the case.

You should hear the same complaints from every person (black or white) every time any person (black or white) is abused.

The Whistleblower feels this would be the subject of a more enlightening investigation.

Hardly worth mentioning

Each week we tell ourselves that we won't go out of our way to find fault with **NewsChannel 5**, but each week those world class media whores find a way to top themselves.

We were going to give them a pass this week until we saw **Jeff Stahler's** cartoon in *The Post* on Saturday.

Stahler found fault with the station's hiring a former Major League ballplayer with a gambling problem, banned from baseball, having served time in prison for filing false income tax returns, still on federal probation like **Pete Rose** doing an on-air audition for the station's sports anchor job while sending **Greg Hoard** out to look for another job.

Since Stahler did such a wonderful job of focusing attention on the station's total preoccupation with ratings at the expense of presenting suitable role models, we now think the issue is hardly worth mentioning.

Except to say that we wouldn't be surprised to see **Marvin Warner** doing stock market reports.



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

Open season on elected officials, says Bettman

When Judge **Gilbert Bettman** laughed former Madeira Mayor **T. Jeffery Corcoran's** \$6 million libel and slander suit out of Common Pleas Court last week, his landmark decision opened the door for the rest of the spineless press in this town can feel free to say all sorts of "nasty, dirty, and twisted things" about elected officials.

Corcoran, who is reportedly paid \$28,221 as a roustabout in the Hamilton County Auditor's office, had sued the Madeira Committee for Responsible Leadership,

former Madeira Mayor **Mary Ann Christie**, and what appears to be the entire population of Madeira for saying nasty, dirty, and twisted things about his performance as mayor when they threw the rascal out of office a couple of years ago.

The Whistleblower can understand how the *Kentucky Post* can still be a little gun shy after being labeled a libelous rag by the U.S. Supreme Court. Channel 9's "I-Team" can be excused for being visually impaired. However, all the other members of the local Fourth Estate continue to avoid saying anything at all negative about elected officials.

Perhaps Bettman's astute decision will now permit the local press corpse to begin pressing.



Whistleblower Wisdom District dreams



Recently, six members of Cincinnati city council voted to ask the city solicitor to draw up a Charter amendment to put a long overdue district system on the ballot.

Assuming that council confounds the experts by agreeing to district boundaries and the issue is actually presented to the voters in detail, here's how the candidates will probably be running on the issue during this fall's campaign.

- ▲ **Jim Cissell** Submitted a similar plan a year ago. Now everyone else seems to want to take credit.
- ▲ **Pete Strauss** Long-time supporter of the measure
- ▲ **John Mirlisena** Mr. Democrat will be adamantly in favor of the measure
- ▼ **Dwight Tillery** Although he voted for the measure, many people will still be suspicious of his motives
- ▲ **Dave Mann** An ardent supporter of PR, wants full veto power for the mayor if the two issues could be tied together. He probably won't get that linkage, so he'll campaign with all the zeal of a convert
- ▲ **Guy Guckenberger** Will be wondering which district will have the most divorced Appalachian lesbians with AIDS
- ▼ **Bobbie Sterne** Will be running on her war record
- ▼ **Tyrone Yates** It's too soon to take a wait and see attitude
- ▼ **Nick Vehr** His \$100,000 worth of commercials will surely be talking about something else



Cheap Shots

Friends of Dusty

Hamilton County Auditor W. Emerson "Dusty" Rhodes has agreed to speak on Memorial Day at Maple Grove Cemetery and will mingle with constituents at the Miller Stockum American Legion Post # 485 in Cleves.

Coincidentally, the Miller Stockum American Legion Post # 485 in Cleves recently asked for and received a reduction in their property taxes. The amount of their annual savings is about \$164.

Some other "FOD" chose another way to express their appreciation. They filed a complaint with the State Personnel Board of Review.

Three former Auditor's Office employees want their jobs back after they were terminated. They include: \$22,000-per-year custodian/mail-room clerk Steve Drennen; Bob Grauvogel, who served as Mike Maloney's \$46,066-per-year campaign manager; and Ken Dietz, a \$65,794-per-year guy who hung around the office.

Two present Auditor's Office employees are seeking to have their pay cuts rescinded: Vickie Ossenbeck, a \$47,091-per-year payroll clerk and Diane Roberts, her \$33,897-per-year assistant.

It is not known if Mickey Esposito and Joe DeCourcy plan to file similar complaints.

Miracle from above



The Sisters of Charity finally had reason to be thankful they supported the new north-south runway at the Kenton County Airport.

The jet noise drowned out most of *Enquirer* editor George Blake's commencement address at the College of Mt. St. Joseph.

Too hot in the kitchen

Ralph Kohnen will be sorely missed after he resigns as boss of the Hamilton County GOP. At least by *The Whistleblower*.

It's not that his successor, former Cincinnati Mayor Gene Ruehlmann, will actually try to clean up that festering sore of corruption at 1000 Main Street and give us nothing to write about.

But let's face it—coming up with a catchy nickname for Ruehlmann will be difficult indeed.



Another Real Guest Editorial by Bunky Tadwell

There was a time, many years ago, when I suppose I thought all the tacky stuff in the world was wherever it was you went on vacation. If you traveled during the years before freeways on roads that kept your speeds slow enough to read Burma-Shave signs, you probably have, or had a collection of souvenirs. Indian canoes or teepees, pot metal replicas of the Empire State Building. You bought a bottle of red pop for a bear at a filling station to drink. You may have had a meal at a roadside restaurant shaped like a duck. Some tacky, some camp. And most fun—at least to a kid.

Not for a moment did I want to believe that tacky was just a vacation phenomenon, but the definition of the American character. However I have just about given up. I believe. I do not accept it, but I believe it.

Unfortunately, most people now do accept it. There is no pretense. Since mediocrity is beyond our educational system, tacky has firmly entrenched itself. You scoff? Cable aside, take a look at what's on the telly. Trash games with tacky people jumping up and down with greed while some hairball explained the works of the atomic-powered can opener they have just won. Trash shows with tacky people jumping on each other while they explain what their atomic-powered sex organs are going to do to each other. Shows that consist of mug shots of stereotypical eye-bugging. Laugh tracks that bear no relationship to what's on the screen. TV preachers. Hour-long commercials staged to make it seem as if a knife that cuts through

tin cans is the answer to all the world's problems. (Well, it is. All those people who wanted to give peace a chance were wrong, so why not try a knife that cuts through tin cans?) Tackiness is simply overwhelming.

The latest and greatest examples of tackiness as our national passion are Madonna, the woman with eyebrows like John Belushi, and old blood and sluts himself, the esteemed Senator from Massachusetts. Both have an unerring sense of what it takes to get one's name in the news. Just take up your clothes and whip up the surrounding audience into some kind of sexual frenzy. Madonna and Ted and the rest of the tacky celebs obviously have a following. I would judge them to be people who would have to strain to get their IQs to match their shoe sizes. Just where that leaves the audience for John Poster Dullass and his *Whistleblower* I am not sure. Actually, I am sure. I just don't want to accept it.

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.

Maalox MOMENTS!

Cincinnati Democratic Committee chairman Tim Burke had another Maalox moment last week when Commander Tim Riker, a hero of the Persian Gulf War, informed him that the last thing he wanted to do when he re-



turned home was to run for Cincinnati City Council.

Burke is now faced with finding another candidate. His choices at the moment are Todd Portune, an attorney nobody ever heard of, and Richard Buchanan, an officer with the local homosexual rights organization.

Local GOP party boss Ralph Kohnen had a Maalox moment last week for a different reason.

Cincinnati Councilman Jim Cissell announced he was seeking re-election, and Kohnen announced his own resignation instantly afterwards.



Real Letters from Real Readers

Sirs:
One of these days I'm going to write a column for the *Enquirer* and they'll give me my own byline.

Ken Blackwell's ghostwriter

Sirs:
Sure Mary Krutko looked good on "General Hospital." Anybody would, wearing a Madonna bra shaped like missile warheads.

Deborah Silberstein

Sirs:
I'm glad WMLX made Rob Reiner and Mary Ellen Tanner of the "1180 Club" take a pay cut. Now I don't feel like I'm the only cut-rate celebrity on local radio.

Jim Scott

Sirs:
Since it's really obvious that city taxpayers won't vote us more money, we've got to figure out a tax so non-residents can pay our bills, preferably one they don't get to vote on—like the city earnings tax.

Cincinnati School Board

Sirs:
Why are you calling me Michael? My name is William.

Willie Kennedy Smith

Sirs:
Madonna's bra is the Sears Tower of foundation garments, a totally free-standing monument to femininity.

Craig Kopp

Sirs:
No wonder Madonna needed to see a throat specialist. Did you see how she demonstrated her oral sex technique with that lucky wine bottle? I bet she could make Ernest, Julio, Bartles and Jaymes all very happy men.

Jerry Springer

Sirs:
We understand that Madonna has a new movie coming out soon.

Channel 9's "I-Team"

Sirs:
A way to a man's heart is through his leg.
Duke the drug-sniffing dog

Sirs:
The reason I decided to run for city council was so I could keep parking my car in the "city vehicles only" spaces. Plus, I knew it would really piss off Roxanne and Virginia.

Jim Cissell

Sirs:
Please don't interrupt us for a while. We're busy checking to see how many pieces of property we're auctioning off belong to Stan Solomon.

Dusty Rhodes

Sirs:
As my last official act as head of the local GOP, I'm going to suggest that somebody checks Dusty Rhodes' timesheets and mileage reports from when he was a township trustee.

Kohnen the Barbarian



Another Exclusive Whistleblower Report

County sales tax increase imminent

Battle lines are being drawn among the county administrators.

On one side are those who, for some reason known only to them, want to buy one of those ugly Centennial buildings on Central Avenue. Probably because they look so much like a jail.

On the other side are those in charge of the county budget, who realize that you can't squeeze blood out of a turnip.

Why would the county want to buy another building? Some county official probably has a friend in the real estate business.

First they spread the story that the Alms and Doepke Building had a yeast infection. A tanker truck of industrial strength Massengill's should have taken care of that problem.

Then came rumors of a strange malady where women who work in the building would gain a hundred pounds, go out and buy awful looking clothes at K-Mart, throw away their makeup, and have their pictures taken by the news media.

Then they incited the hysteria which lead to the closing of the building. They passed out flyers informing county employees of a mysterious disease suffered by those working in the building. An hour later, right on cue, the desig-

nated victims started falling over, and the building was closed.

Now the municipal court judges are refusing to work in the A & D Building because of asbestos tile under the carpeting.

Never mind that asbestos poses a health threat only if it is airborne—which it can't possibly be as long as it's under the carpet. Never mind that the county was aware of the asbestos before the lease was signed. Never mind that every single building over 20 years old has asbestos in it.

The judges are expected to file a lawsuit to break the lease. But taxpayers can expect a sales tax increase by fall. After a summer of being suitably outraged, Commissioners Chabot, Beckwith, and Dowlin will give in to all the pressure and pronounce the increase *unavoidable*.

Unavoidable!



Chabot '92



At the Dirty Movies with Weikel & Leis



This week Frank Weikel and Simon Leis have spent all afternoon in the sheriff's office reviewing Madonna's new rockumentary "Truth or Dare." Let's listen in:

"It was another erotic masterpiece, Si. It's a genuinely sexy film that celebrates a woman's sexual awakenings with unabashed enthusiasm."

"Right, Frank, even better than Madonna's 'Like a Virgin' music video. It's an exceptional work—gorgeous and tremendously entertaining, with fabulously talented actors."



"I call it a perfect 10, Si. Voyeuristic and fascinating."

"And the sexual scenes were so realistic, weren't they, Frank?"

"I'll say, Si. Great penetration, athletic thrusting. One of the best hump films I've seen in years."

"Obviously we both enjoyed it, Frank...I guess that means we both give it 'Thumbs up.'"

"Thumbs up hell, Si...neither of us will be able to stand up straight for a week."



Bluegrass Holler by Ken Camboo

Must have Ben a rumor

Our story about the pending sale of the Mike Fink was picked up and run, without attribution, by the *Kentucky Post* last Wednesday.

Ben Bernstein and Nick Clooney both swore up and down that there was no substance to the rumor that they were close to a deal. Ben has told his staff that their jobs are safe. That is, as long as they stay out of Shirley's way.

We still have to wonder why Slick Nick was in Dino's being fitted for a white linen suit, if he's not serious about life on the river. And why do we keep seeing that pickup truck on Riverside Drive carrying a freshly painted sign that reads "Nick and Rosemary's?" The driver says he's been told to keep circling the block until he sees a puff of white smoke rising from the stacks on the Fink.

But then again, we could be wrong.

It could be wurst

The usual suspects lined up at the trough last Thursday when the Mainstrasse Village Association held their media luncheon for this year's Maifest. The sight of Kenton County Commissioner Dick Combs acting like he really gives a squat about people in Covington was almost enough to make me lose my appetite. Almost. Even Mick Noll's sweating all over his bratwursts wasn't enough to hold me back. I still couldn't resist swilling down as much cold (and free) Oldenberg Beer as braumeister Jerry Deters was willing to offer. I did have to call it quits when Village Queen Delores Lind caught me trying to sneak out with an extra piece of strawberry pie. I guess she didn't see Mayor Denny Bowman stick the mett down his pants. She probably thought he was just excited about getting yet another free meal.

Tassels and hassles

Adult entertainment impresario Billy Ray Manning has decided to back away from his attempts to open La Madame's in downtown Covington. Local business owners and assorted moralists are claiming victory in the battle of Madison Avenue, but we have discovered the truth behind the story.

Manning was plenty irritated by the do-gooders, but he's used to that kind of flack. What he wasn't prepared for was the treatment he got from the Covington Police Department. First, Chief Joe Rieskamp recommended against a liquor license; and then the boys in blue notified Manning of their intentions to boycott his place. They said they will continue to give their patronage to the girls at the Piano Lounge, next door.

Billy Ray has placed a "For Sale" sign in the window.



J. R. Hatfield Northern Kentucky Bureau Chief

Frankfort Follies Primary Picks

The final scene of Act One will be played out next Tuesday when voters across the Commonwealth jerk their levers in the Primary Election.

The cash has been collected and properly laundered. Negative ads are running all over the place. Martha Wilkinson has dropped out. It's all over but the voting. And the second guessing.

In the time honored tradition of politically astute publications, *The Whistleblower* ventures out on the shaky limb of prognostication to offer our predictions of next week's results. First, the Democrats:

Brereton Jones will be the Democrats' choice in the governor's race. He raised \$3.7 million by the end of April and the money is still rolling in. If he can't win an election with that kind of cash, he's too stupid to be governor anyway.

Scotty Baesler will have a strong second-paced finish. He just doesn't have the campaign war chest to get the job done. He's an honorable guy, and will certainly be a contender in four years.

What about Martha's money?

Only two questions remain of the Martha Wilkinson campaign. Why the hell did she waste our time? And, what happens to the \$3.5 million dollars she raised? By law, she can choose from these options:

(1) Give the money to the Democratic party to help Brereton Jones get elected. Wallace Wilkinson hates Jones only a little less than he hates the legislators who nixed his bid for succession, so this option isn't likely.

(2) Return the unspent cash to the contributors on a pro-rata basis. The math gets kind of tricky here, and Martha is the product of

Dr. Floyd Poore will be the show horse in this race, because the only other Democrat left on the ballot is high on marijuana. Dr. Floyd may have to go back to practicing medicine. Or modeling sports coats.

Gatewood Galbraith never had a chance, but at least he got a lot of people's attention.

On the Republican side of the ballot, we predict:

Congressman Larry Hopkins will walk away with this race because the big elephants, led by Jim Bunning, have all but guaranteed it. Bunning had made a crusade of telling the world what a big quitter that weak-kneed lily-livered Larry Forgy really is.

Forgy pissed off a lot of Republicans when he turned his back on the nomination four years ago, opening the door for Wallace Wilkinson.

a rural Kentucky school system, so this option could get messy.

(3) Keep the money for a future gubernatorial race. The catch here is that no other candidate but Martha could use the bread. If we ever see another Wilkinson campaign, it will probably be a repeat for Wallace. Don't rule this out yet. But don't hold your breath, either.

(4) She can give the whole pot to the Commonwealth of Kentucky as a gift. This would be a nice gesture, but if you can believe her husband's speeches about what a great job he's done, the state doesn't need the money. Look for Martha to pick this option, but try to attach some strings, like an eternal flame to the Wilkinson Administration in the Capitol lobby.



Fire Alarm

If you're looking for Newport Fire Chief Larry Atwell during his workday, your best bet is to check out a small, intimate watering hole called *The Cottage*.

But it's best to get there earlier in the day.

Later on, the chief has trouble trying to keep from running his words together.



Real Business News by Hank Dorkman

Julie Gerdson, a Xavier University finance professor, and former WCKY talk-show host, financial adviser, and slumlord **Stan Solomon** have obviously read one too many tax tip columns in the *Business Record*.



Gerdson's heating and air conditioning company recently filed for Chapter 11 bankruptcy protection and listed the IRS as its biggest creditor at \$153,000.

Solomon's Chapter 7 bankruptcy lists nearly 70 creditors being owed about \$10 million.

These facts were duly noted by *Cincinnati Post* business reporter **Doug Bolton**.

The usually thorough Bolton, however, forgot to mention that Gerdson was a director of the **Cincinnati Club** when it went bankrupt, and was a partner in the failing **Emery Row** condo project in Covington. Bolton also forgot to mention that Solomon, who rented a tux for his bankruptcy, is the patron saint of the **Blue Chip Young Republicans** and that *The Whistleblower* had turned over a rock to expose problems with Solomon's properties months ago.

The **Cincinnati City Solicitor's** office has filed a counter complaint with the **Hamilton County Board of Revision** against the owners of the **Hyatt**, who had previously sought to reduce the value of their property for real estate tax purposes from \$29 million to \$19 million.

The city is asking that the property's value be increased to \$33 million, the value established by an independent auditors' report prepared of behalf of **HRC Joint Ventures**, an owner of the property.

Obviously, the city didn't buy the **Hyatt's** argument that proximity to city hall was reason to lower its property values.

Real estate agents are ready for the great rush of people wishing to move back to downtown Cincinnati, now that ground has been broken for former Cincinnati councilman **Arn Borta's** Gramercy apartment project on Garfield place.

148 studio, one and two bedroom apartments are still available.



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

55 WKRC



Real Gossip by Linda Libel

Last week's list of men we'd like to boink in the back of a

Bentley was all well and good, but truth is, all we really want in this life is to have **Nick Vehr's** baby. He's really the last hope we've got now that **Steven Ford's** engaged and **Randy Little** turned out to be bald.

Secretary of State **Bob Taft** wants to run for the U.S. Senate. It wasn't enough to screw up state and local politics. Now he wants a chance to do it on a national level. Good luck to him. We'll never forget the night one of his close advisors had one **Chivas** on the rocks too many up in the **Panorama Lounge** and admitted that without the **Taft** name, **Bob** couldn't get elected dogcatcher.



Word from the Channel 12 newsroom is co-anchor **Deborah Silberstein** has turned "meaner than a striped-ass snake" now that rumors are casting shadows on her future at the station.

Word has it she is being wooed by a **Rochester, New York**, station. They can have her. Bring on **Kit Andrews**.

What do old men and bumper stickers have in common? They're both hard to get off.

What prominent local tycoon who acts as if he has diamonds coming out of his anus has been given the nickname "Bugs" by his family? Seems the anesthetic he'd been given during oral surgery made him hallucinate and believe he was a rabbit. He was so out of his head when they tried to get him into the car he cried and told them they would have to "smooth his ears" so they would fit. Bet the employees he's terrorized over the years would have paid big bucks to see that show.

We understand that **Red's Chris Sabo** is spending an inor-

dinate amount of time at the **City Lights** club at **Covington Landing**. According to one woman he's hit on: "Funny how a **World Series** win and multi-million dollar contract can delude a guy into believing he's good looking..."

Wish we could buy them for what they're really worth and sell them for what they think they are...

- **Boomer Esiason**
- **Carl Bruggemeier**
- **Nick and the entire Clooney Tribe**
- **Marge Schott and the Dog She Rode in On**
- **Michael Wilson**
- **Landslide Charlie Luken**
- **George Ballou**
- **Stan Solomon**
- **Andy Furman**
- **Jim Stadtmiller**

Possible career moves for **Mickey Esposito** because he looks so good in those checked polyester sports coats, dark shirts, light ties, white shoes and pinky rings:

- Used car salesman
- Jewelry salesman at **Dodd's**
- Hawking microwaves at **Steinberg's**
- Biting heads off live chickens at carnivals
- Sports anchor at **WLWT**

Which beloved media celebrity keeps a suite at one of the oh-so-posh downtown hotels with a steady stream of hot and cold running bimbos running at all hours of the day and night? Ask the hotel's spiffily attired bellmen. They're the biggest whores in town. Slip them \$5 and they'll tell you everything you ever want to know.

Mr. "Honesty Test" himself, **Michael Collins**, was spotted getting very touchy-feely with an interesting companion at the "Dinamation" exhibit in the museum center.

Over lunch at **LaNormandie** early this week **City Council** hopeful **Nell Surber** was overheard to tell a friend: "One of my greatest fears is that scientists are going to prove there is no PMS...and this is who I really am."

