

This Week's Really Big Story
Sickness in Health Department

Cincinnati City Councilman Jim Cissell was accused of the most heinous crime of all last Thursday—that of not being politically correct—by a gang of 25 outraged homosexuals who had gathered to demonstrate outside the Board of Health with signs that said "That Cissell, He Sucks!"

"They wish," Cissell muttered as he approached the crowd.

Cissell had asked the Health Board to compile a report after a lower Price Hill resident complained that her child was given a pamphlet and a bag of condoms by a health department REACH Program worker.

"It wasn't fair," whined a lesbian who had been waiting two hours for the confrontation. "We got all these politically correct reporters and TV cameras here for the big show. But when that scumbag Cissell arrived, instead of the shouting match we rehearsed, he double-crossed us by shaking our hands. And he wasn't even wearing rubber gloves."

"It just shows what I've always said," Cissell explained. "Some of my best friends are faggots."

"Jim Cissell is the reason we have AIDS," pouted Bud Fugger, one of the 25 homosexual spokespersons. "He objects to the pamphlet the Health Department has been passing out, the one with—my lover's picture on the cover."

At the meeting, the Board of Health did admit that mistakes had been made because they were



unable to control who received the condoms and the pamphlet with explicit language written to show young people how to have illicit sexual relations.

"When I was growing up, all we had were dirty words written on men's room walls to use as directions. Now our own Health Department is handing out tips for successful sodomy."

Cissell also felt that the brand of condoms

was a poor choice.

"Somehow, I have a problem with handing kids a package of rubbers that says 'Lifestyles,'" Cissell said.

REACH director Ronn Rucker was caught in two lies during the meeting.

Two statements on which he was later contradicted were that condoms were only being given to people who asked for them, and that there was no way to be sure that the materials were being given out by REACH workers because they weren't wearing badges.

Activists Roxanne Qualls and Shirley Rosser also testified at the meeting, saying how "wonderful" the REACH program was. Neither had a problem with "Lifestyles" condoms being passed out indiscriminately on the streets.

Meanwhile, the Board of Health never got around to reviewing a report on all those slum properties owned by the Health Commissioner, Dr. Stanley Broadnax.

Top Ten List

This week, it's the top ten politically correct pickup lines overheard at the Gay Pride rally on Fountain Square last Saturday:

10. Some of my best friends are fags
9. Actually, you're quite well built
8. I'm endorsed by the Democrats too
7. Have you seen my gerbil?
6. Care to take a turn on my Jim Cissell punching bag, Mary?
5. Didn't I meet you at the Mapplethorpe protest?
4. What's your favorite Judy Garland song?
3. Is it OK for two guys to sleep together on their first date?
2. Care for a bite of my banana?
1. And the number one politically correct pickup line overheard at the Gay Pride rally on Fountain Square last Saturday is...Is that a bullwhip in your pants or are you just glad to see Dave Mann?



Dirty ditties



Acting on a tip by feminist and homosexual student organizations, the Politically Correct Police at the University of Cincinnati are investigating charges that a songbook published by Kappa Kappa Psi fraternity contains "sexist and anti-gay messages," according to a story in the *UC News Record*.

The booklet reportedly contains a number of sexually explicit songs with such titles as "Tie Her Up," "Boink a Virgin," "He's a Sweet Gay Fag," and "The Boy Next Door."

A fraternity spokesman said that although the songs were sexist and anti gay, they were never sung out of malice.

Barbara Ballbuster, speaking for the feminists, said that such politically incorrect infractions meant that every member of the fraternity—past and present—would now be castrated.

Campus homosexual activist Larry Lisp agreed, but said that the castration ceremony should be conducted with great sensitivity.

The Whistleblower hotline—call 749-1055



Inside this Issue

For gays only

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

**The Whistleblower
newsroom challenge**

Whistleblower tipsters inside several of the local newsrooms reported last week that not every reporter assigned to the courthouse cover-up caper were truly convinced that *The Whistleblower* had obtained all the names of the public officials being investigated for having their houses remodeled by Mike Campbell's county building department workers on county time.

"There's no way *The Whistleblower* can have the names," said a reporter at one of the daily newspapers.

"Who cares if they do," scoffed a news director at a local teen-rock radio station.

"What cover-up?" asked a member of Channel 9's I-Team.

To this we say, let's look at the record. In last week's issue alone, there were five actual news scoops (count 'em) on stories *The Whistleblower* published first.

Believe it, guys and gals.
We know the names.
Every one of them.

And we're willing to put our money where our mouth is.

We're willing to bet \$1000 with any news organization that would like to call our bluff. Please don't all call us at once.

Still no ads

Many callers to the Whistleblower Hotline ask if they can buy ads in *The Whistleblower* to show their support.

And the answer, as always is "no." *The Whistleblower* does not accept advertising.

Every editorial voice tries to be objective. But that's pretty hard to do when your very existence is subject to the petty whims of your advertisers.

You've seen the results. Just look at *The Enquirer*. WLWT has become known as the painted lady of West Ninth Street. And a baseball game on the radio has become one long continuous commercial.

Imagine if *The Whistleblower* were produced by the Reds Radio Network: You'd see the Toyota Top Ten List, JTM Letters, Value City Cheap Shots, and the Jiffy Lube Homosexual Hotline. Linda Libel would be brought to you by Joel Hyatt, and every time we used the word "boink," pre-natal care for another unwed mother would be provided by Community Mutual.

For that reason, *The Whistleblower* continues to hold fast to its principles and accept no advertising.

We are, however, considering offering "unpublished ads" on a case-by-case basis.

Here's how it would work. You would pay us all your money, and we would promise not to publish your name.



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

Hags and fags can pack their bags

Although the resignations of Bill Mallory and Don Driehaus as co-chairmen of the Hamilton County Democratic Party comes only a few days after the organization's endorsement of a homosexual activist for Cincinnati city council, party insiders continue to claim that there is no connection.

Still rumors persist that the party has changed its theme song from "Happy Days are Here Again" to "I Enjoy Being a Girl."

"The local party floundered badly under the inept leadership of Driehaus and Mallory. Democrats who got elected did so in spite of the party's help, not because of it. When a guy like Dusty Rhodes had to put up all of his own money to get elected, there's something seriously wrong," a local ward chairman said. "And lately, besides incumbent elected officials, their endorsements were a bit of a joke. Why else do you think Tim

Riker stayed in the Persian Gulf for so long."

Tom Luken, who was named to take charge of the local organization at a press conference Monday, is expected to provide some long-needed leadership for the local Democrats.



Recently, "Clean Gene" Ruehlmann took over the scandal-ridden local GOP with promises to clean up that corruption-plagued organization.

"Luken will eat him alive," the ward chairman said.

"Luken should have no problem raising money for local Democrats," the ward chairman said. "Let's hope some of the other candidates get some of it besides his son Charlie."

Inside the REACH pamphlet

"If you have injected drugs or have been the sex partner of a person who has injected drugs within the last six months we will pay you \$30.00 to participate in a 3-hour interview and educational presentation. Call 352-3041"

This is just some of the offensive material being passed out indiscriminately to young people on the streets of Cincinnati by REACH program workers

**"Boinking in
back seat of
my Bentley is**

**sure
quieter
these
days."**



Jerry Springer

beano
DIPLOPS

Prevents the gas from beans...
A SERVICE AND SOCIAL IMPROVEMENT



75



Cheap Shots

A dubious honor

Disbarred attorney Dickie Weiland, an often-mentioned figure in the DeCourcygate scandal, has been honored by the **Ohio Halfway House Association**, according to an item in last week's *American Israelite*.



Weiland was awarded a plaque for his efforts to lobby and educate the legislature and other public officials.

Strangely enough, these are the same activities that got him in trouble in the first place.

Lambasted

Last week Cincinnati School Board member Virginia Griffin said that Teachers Union President Tom Mooney's attacks questioning the honesty of the board and the administration will hurt the district's chances of passing a tax levy this fall.

Lame duck Superintendent Lee Etta Powell jumped on Mooney too, saying, "Our integrity will stand the scrutiny of God himself."

God, however, could not be reached for comment.



Hey, Vern!

Politicians, along with representatives of organized labor, political action committees, and special interest groups, and anybody who hopes to get a dime's worth of business from the State of Ohio have all received a summons to attend Ohio House Speaker Vern Riffe's annual birthday- and-political-payoff party on June 26.



Tickets cost \$400 each, but any extra love offerings will no doubt be graciously accepted.

Those not wishing to make the political pilgrimage to Columbus to pay personal respects, may send bulging bags of tens and twenties instead.

Listen to Charles Foster Kane make fun of gays on Jerry Thomas' Show, Thursday morning at 9:05.

55 WKRC



Another Real Guest Editorial by Bunky Tadwell

Think back, if you will, to a staged TV "debate" between the two candidates for the office of Vice-President in the last presidential election. Senator Lloyd Bentsen and Senator Dan Quayle were on stage. Somehow, the name of John Kennedy was injected into the proceedings. Sen. Bentsen said something like, "Jack Kennedy was a friend of mine. And you are no Jack Kennedy."

Critics of Quayle whooped and hollered. The former Senator from Indiana has been, a target of the left and left-out since he raised his youthful, well-groomed head. Quayle has a couple of problems. He does not project well on TV and he's in office. That's good enough for the Quayle hunters. And, of course, he's "no Jack Kennedy."

Well, there's a new book on the market called "A Question of Character: A Life of John F. Kennedy." Thomas Reeves, a professor of history at the University of Wisconsin did the research and writing. Professor Reeves' conclusion is that John F. Kennedy was a self-centered sociopathic satyr, incapable of understanding the feelings of others, and couldn't believe that the rules of life applied to him.

To those who often wondered why a PT boat could not get out of the way of a Japanese destroyer, read the book. Oh... and that Pulitzer Prize in 1957 for writing Profiles In Courage? What many people knew has now been verified. JFK didn't write it. He did, however, take the prize. Did he ever.

He solicited and took money from the mob for the West Virginia primary. He continued his association with the mob, especially the boinking part, with the mob pass-around, Judith Exner.

Kennedy suffered from Addison's Disease and was often so incapacitated he was unfit to perform his

presidential duties. During the Cold War, the hand on the doomsday button was steadied by regular injections of speed. And during his extended bouts of boinking, he was out of touch with the Pentagon, leaving us with no one watching the store in case of a rapid heating of international affairs.

"I'm no Jack Kennedy!"



Quayle '92

Recent stories tell of how Jack and Bobby passed Marilyn Monroe back and forth the way wins share a bottle of Mad Dog 20-20. She did them the favor of killing herself

before the whole mess became too much of a political embarrassment. Peter Lawford, unlike the many others who had the job of finding women for the White House, at least felt bad about the matter.

All of this would be not quite so sad had not the revisionists of history worked so hard to create the illusion of Camelot. It should have been Humpalot. The man was the creation of Joe Kennedy and the press. No. The myth was the creation of the press and it's far past the time when they should have to answer for it.

"You're no Jack Kennedy!" If I were Dan Quayle, I'd use it as a campaign slogan.

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.



Gay-Bashing Rally on Fountain Square

Saturday, June 26 12:00 noon
Sponsored by the Blue Chip Young Republicans



Real Letters from Real Readers

Sirs:
Please tell me when Judge Ruchlman is going on vacation so I can have my lawyers file motions for my shock probation.

Marvin Warner

Sirs:
I think slumlords like Stanley Broadnax should be sentenced to live in one of their own apartments.

Stan Solomon

Sirs:
The reason we decided to target "undecideds" is because Pro-Lifers and Pro-Choicers have already won their minds.

Dr. John Wilke

Sirs:
Make fun of us all you want, but just remember this—in this year's elections when most people are voting their pocketbooks, we homosexuals will be voting our purses.

Bud Fugger

Sirs:
Would someone please tell those whiny downtown residents, who think their silly little block party should take precedent over our wedding, that Piatt Park was built for our exclusive use.

Davis Catering, formerly the bankrupt Cincinnati Club

Sirs:
There's no such thing as a bad boy
A child-molesting priest

Sirs:
The difference between a whore and a lawyer is that a whore will stop screwing you after you're dead.

Bill Cunningham

Sirs:
My grandparents came from Germany, Lithuania, Italy, and Ireland. My sister is an unwed mother and I have an uncle who's an eccentric nobleman with a speech impediment. My problem is trying to figure out which of the many culturally diverse graduation ceremonies at the University of Cincinnati I'm supposed to attend.

Trying to be politically correct

Sirs:
After sitting through all those meetings with the environmentalists and the Chamber Commerce on the clean air ordinance, I deserve a great big raise.

Gerald Newfarmer

Sirs:
Let me get this straight. When a guy wears an earring in his left ear, that means he's not a fag. Right?

Eric Davis

Sirs:
Who says nudity can't be arousing.

Eelise LaShay

Sirs:
Did I mention that your property taxes are due this week?

Robert Goering



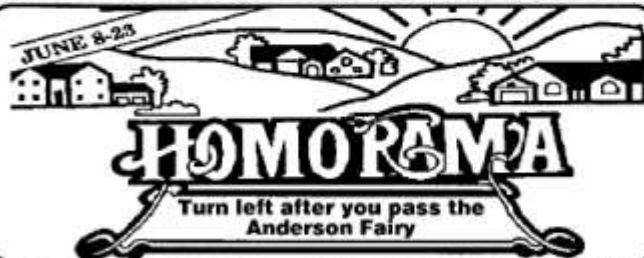
Another Exclusive Whistleblower Report

Reasons to invite your friends to visit Cincinnati this summer

- Take part in the ribbon-cutting for the Fountain Square West parking lot
- Place a bet at off-track betting parlors on Pete Rose Way
- Visit birthplaces of Steven Spielberg, Charles Manson, and Bill Meister
- See a TASER demonstration by a Cincinnati beat patrolman
- Stand alone on Fountain Square after 5 p.m. and hear a pin drop
- Stand on second base in Riverfront and realize that Roy Rogers once played with Lincoln Logs on that very spot
- View the planned site for CG&E's new employee health spa and resort
- Be first in line for tickets to Jerry Springer's new talk show
- See where so many people were stupid enough to buy bricks with their names on them at Sawyer Point
- Go bar hopping with Jose Rijo and Jim Scott—two wild and crazy guys
- Have Roxanne Qualls present you with a package of "Lifestyles" condoms
- Have Shirley Rosser show you how to put one on
- Spend a day in the tap room of Oldenberg Brewery
- Call an overweight councilman on the new cable access TV show Watch a SWAT team exercise with Larry Whalen
- Have dinner on the Mink Fink before it moves to Maysville
- Take part in a "full contact" session of the Cincinnati Board of Education
- Find out how the "Bronson Decision" and "Death Wish" are related
- Experience the Grand-Canyon-like echo effect at Forest Fair Mall
- Visit the Patronage Hall of Fame at 1000 Main Street
- Have lunch and play eighteen with a building inspector
- Be told why the Gay and Lesbian Coalition had nothing to do with the naming of the "Queen City"
- Take a subway ride with the Smale Com-



- mission
- Stock up on Beano
- Cut loose at a stag party at the FOP Hall
- Feel the wind-tunnel phenomenon created by the revolving front door at the Hamilton County Justice Center
- Watch another bad movie being made in the slums of Over-the-Rhine
- See Judge Ruchlman's one-man show on the Showboat Majestic
- See the route to be taken by the Covington/Cincinnati Trolley
- Get a front-row seat for Mickey Esposito's lynching
- Attend Lee Etta Powell's going-away party
- Count the barrels
- Buy some hot jewelry from a sidewalk vendor on Race Street
- See the living sculpture performed by winos on Court Street
- See where Jeff Ruby's wife threw him out of the car
- Celebrate Gay Pride 365 days a year





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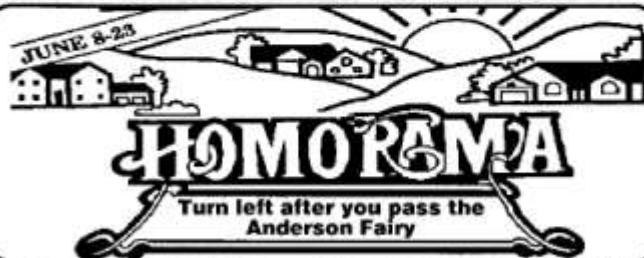
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Hotline Hang-ups

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

"The hottest rumor in the Reds locker room these days is that one of the players is a real switch hitter."

"You know those Hamilton County building inspectors who were caught goofing off on the golf course? Well, the reason Ralph Leibing's loafers haven't been fired is because they've threatened to tell everything they know."

"I was at the Jewish Hospital's annual meeting on May 23 where they promised to stop running those misleading radio commercials during the Reds games that say the hospital is located in Clifton instead of Avondale. But they're still running them."

"You think the Hamilton County commissioners aren't worried about the Auditor Dusty Rhodes? Well then, why did they send their overpaid administrative assistant Jana Morford to write down everything Rhodes said when he spoke to the Colerain Business Association last week?"

"The biggest joke going around at city hall these days is that city council doesn't care about the traffic jams on Columbia Parkway because none of the council members need to use the road to get to and from work."

"Last week you could smell noxious fumes in the offices of the Chamber of Commerce in the Carew Tower. They wouldn't tell us what it was, but we think it was either the secretaries forgot their Beano when they went out for lunch at Skyline or it's those damned environmentalists trying to send us a message about the Clean Air Ordinance."

"Why is that some of the videos that are too dirty to be rented in some local video stores can be seen on cable TV?"

"I saw a lot of grammatical errors in that pamphlet being distributed by the REACH program workers. Why don't you correct it and send it back to them?"

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

Cincinnati Zoo veterinarian Dr. Mark Campbell says that the medical condition of the baby walrus born to Aituk is still "touch and go."

"But the problem," explained Campbell, "is that the baby walrus needs a blood transfusion, and when Bruiser's blood was cross-matched, it was determined that he wasn't the real father."

"We've questioned Aituk repeatedly," Campbell said. "But she has steadfastly refused to reveal the name of the real father."

Aituk did admit that she's not proud of herself, but doesn't know who he is. However, zoo employees do recall seeing a Bentley parked near the walrus pen late at night several months ago."

If our readers have any clues, please call (513) 281-4700. ...

Heady from the success of his Oscar Meyer commercials, word has it that Reds third baseman Chris Sabo has been approaching women at his favorite nightspot, City Lights at Covington Land-

ing, and telling them he's a "weiner expert."

One of our girlfriends who works in the Hamilton County Commissioners office says employees have been told to carry files or papers whenever they're out of the office, even to the bathroom. Supposedly, this makes them look busy.

Have you noticed the new recipe contest co-sponsored by the Ohio River Basin Commission/WCKY Radio/The Ohio River Sanitation Commission and The Rolling Pin?

It's called "Zebra Mussels Can Be Tasty!" and will be judged by vanity cookbook queen Marilyn Harris and Jeff Ruby.

Guess Who?



Which Indian Hill businessman and his wife are wringing their hands over their strawberry blonde, debutante/Ivy League educated daughter's summer romance?

Seems she's taken up with one of the "clubs" maintenance men. He's just this close to receiving his diploma in heating/air conditioning.

Nothing they have said or done short of tying her down to her canopy bed until her hormones cool down has worked. So, they are doing the only thing they can. They're taking away that little white "Beemer" she's been buzzing all over town in.

Bleached Blonde Bimbos Hall of Fame

Terry Jessup
Sandra Beckwith
Mary Krutko
Shirley Bernstein
Felicia Ferguson
Toria Tolley
Carol Williams
Madonna
Jim Knippenberg
Bonnie Lou
Collen Sharp
Ruby Wright
Steven Ford
Debra Silberstein



Camp Crossdresser

On beautiful Lake Homo

Why wait till they are all grown up for your youngsters to enter the fashionable bi-sexual scene?

Get them in training while they're still young.

**Boys and girls • Ages 5-13
(Sexes rigidly segregated)**



Bluegrass Holler

by Ken Camboo

Speak for yourself

Kentucky House Speaker **Don Blandford** had a creative slant on the dismal turnout for last month's primary election. Last week he told an Associated Press reporter that the reason people don't vote is because they are satisfied with the job being done by those in office.

Sure, Don. And the reason pigs don't fly is because they are satisfied with rolling in slop.



Calling all cars

If you had a hard time finding a cop in Northern Kentucky last week, it wasn't because of the special at Dunkin' Donuts.

U.S. Attorney **Louis DePalaise** had subpoenaed lawmen from Ft. Wright, Ft. Mitchell, Kenton County, Ludlow, Villa Hills and Edgewood to testify about their involvement in the December arrest and subsequent beating of **Michael O'Meara** of Cincinnati.



Word in the federal courthouse in Covington is that the grand jury investigating the incident is looking into a wider range of police brutality throughout the area.

Call off the dog

The city of **Falmouth** passed a vicious dog law last Tuesday after two different occasions in which pit bull owners sicked their mutts on law enforcement officers.

Penalty for harboring a killer canine is a fine of up to \$1000 and 60 days in jail. The law also makes it illegal to buy or sell pit bulls in Falmouth.

Only the little people pay taxes

In a move that is worthy of **Leona Helmsley**, the big shots in Villa Hills have proposed a 1% payroll tax on people working in that affluent suburb.

The biggest group to be affected by the tax is school teachers, who we all know are making a ton of money.

Other people expected to dig a little deeper will be "part-time service workers," people who used to be called servants.

The city ought to look at how they can squeeze a little pocket change out of all those over priced, cry-baby professional athletes living in the Golden Ghetto.

Are you listening, **Boomer**?



J. R. Hatfield

Northern Kentucky Bureau Chief

The air assault continues

My sainted old Grandma never knew how right she was when she said only a damned fool would go anywhere near an airport. Now that we've gone and changed the name of the **Cincinnati/Northern Kentucky/My Ears Are Ringing International Airport**, we had to find another bone to pick.

Just as we predicted, the fight with Cincinnati over the name of the airport did more than poke some eyes and pull some hair with those lily livered wimps in Ohio. It has given us a taste for blood and now we have turned on each other.

In one corner we have the Kenton County Fiscal Court, led by Judge Executive **Clyde Middleton**. They claim ownership of the airport because they put up the cash in 1940 to buy the land. At the time, Boone County had more cows than people. Kenton County makes all appointments to the airport board. Of the seven voting members on the board, only one lives in Boone County.



Across the ring stands freshman State Representative **Gex "Jay" Williams** and a bunch of near-deaf

residents from the Oak Brook section of Boone County. They claim they should have some say-so in running the airport because it is such a pain in their neck of the woods. Williams has threatened to take the issue to the next session of the General Assembly if Boone County isn't given equal representation on the airport board. He never mentions the fact that Boone County gets all the payroll taxes from airport employees.

The usual modus operandi for these kinds of problems is to appoint a fact finding committee, and this time is no different. So I guess we will have a warm-up bout to determine who selects the committee. Then we can expect a few bloody noses over where we hold the meetings, who gets to be chairman, and who pays for the coffee. The process will drag on for months, if not years. We will start to feel bad about ourselves. The chip on our shoulder will get heavier and heavier. We will fall into a deep sleep. And some snotty bitch in Cincinnati will probably write a nasty column in *The Enquirer* or *The Post* saying what whine-bag hicks we really are. Let's not go through all this again.

Please!

Gayhaven of Ft. Thomas

Northern Kentucky's finest homosexual retirement home

What is Gayhaven? It's a roof over your head. It's a staff of twelve men who can stomach old queers. It's three squares a day. It's better than what you have now. Gayhaven meets all minimum state and federal standards for elderly care centers. Turn over your Social Security check and any pension or dividends you receive to

Gayhaven, and you'll get a bed and your own towel. At Gayhaven, you can even decorate your own room. You'll find-

- A television set
- A telephone
- A male nurse
- Tables and chairs
- A chess set
- Tile floors
- Ivory soap



At Gayhaven, you'll be treated with the respect someone who has chosen to live outside the bounds of decency deserves. You won't be beaten, you won't be tortured, you won't be harassed. You'll be in the company of 350 other old fannies. And who knows—maybe you'll get a hand job on your birthday.

If you can find a better place to live, go ahead!

