

If it weren't for leaks, we wouldn't have any news!

The Whistleblower

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

Edition # 73

October 22, 1991

This Week's Really Big Story



"How do you explain your photo on the cover of The Whistleblower's swimsuit edition, Ms. Beckwith?"

Ready or not, here she comes...

Teddy Kennedy is licking his chops. Howard Metzenbaum is drooling in anticipation, or maybe it's just old age. And Joe Biden even got a few more hairs transplanted in for the occasion.

Because now—it's Sandy Beckwith's turn before the Senate Judiciary Committee.

All eyes will turn again to the hostile environment of our nation's Capitol. Will Sandy's ex-husband, whose name she still bears, come forward with tales of sexual harassment? Will the truth come out about why she left an \$85,000-per-year judgeship to take a \$48,000-per-year seat on the county commission? Will someone ask her about the time she asked another judge, "Is that a gavel under your robe, or are you just glad to see me?" Are her partners at Graydon Head & Ritchey waiting in the wings to testify

that she's "a classic ditz?" We won't have long to wait.

Senate Judiciary hearings on Beckwith's nomination for a lifetime free ride on the federal bench begin this week. And having tasted the sweet wine of public adulation committee members may seek to stir the pot. CNN, C-Span, and the other networks are already standby.

Rumors are circulating about an October surprise from the local Right to Life folks, and about State Senator Stan Aronoff's dismissed drunk driving charge. And what did Sandy really do at those "construction sites" where she used to drive her county car before young Joe DeCourcy blew the deal?

For a town bummed out on the demise of the Reds and the collapse of the Bengals, the Beckwith nomination may restore community pride, or at least put Cincinnati back in the national spotlight.

Top Ten List

This week, it's the top ten reasons Ray Combs opened a comedy club in downtown Cincinnati:

10. Free rent for life at the Carew Tower
9. Fantastic cooperation from city officials
8. Entertainment facilities in Covington are in financial trouble
7. Top notch presentation by the Downtown Council
6. Cincinnati ranked somewhere in top 50 of the best places to do business by Fortune magazine
5. Promised the next opening in the Greater Cincinnati Business Hall of Fame
4. The guys at GOP headquarters said nobody would ever find out
3. He's as close to talent as you're going to see in this town
2. Now that he owns his own club, he can have himself arrested

And the number one reason Ray Combs opened a comedy club in downtown Cincinnati is...to see if any of the freeloader friends and media weasels he invited to the opening come back when they have to pay for their own drinks.



Remedial math

When Enquirer staffer Patricia Lopez Baden reported that the 9.83 mil school reform was actually a 38% tax increase last Thursday, it

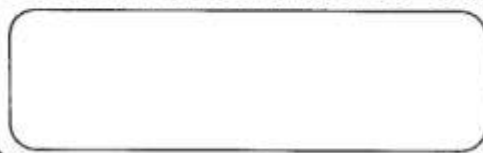


marked more than six weeks since that little known fact was first published in The Whistleblower. Even then, the increase was qualified as "almost 38%," because the actual amount of the increase is 37.76411%.

On the other hand, through last weekend Post education reporter Michael Clark had not been able to verify the difficult mathematical computation.

Who says students in our school system can't find jobs after graduation?

The Whistleblower hotline—call 749-1055



Inside this Issue

Liz and Larry still married.....	16
Tower Place still in business.....	18
Starvin Marvin still trying to get out.....	22
Clarence Thomas still angry.....	24
Anita Hill still lovestruck.....	26
Long Dong still long.....	28



Real Editorials
By the Publisher
Charles Foster Kane

Campaign finances

Next week, campaign finance reports will be out, and we can hardly wait to see how much dirt we can dig up. In most stories reporting on candidates' election reports, you'll see how much money each candidate has raised and how much each candidate has on hand.

But the election report is a mother lode of information about a candidate.

Imagine how much more potential voters would know about those seeking public office, if someone told them:

- How much money came from PACs, committees, and individuals?
- How many contributors?
- The average contribution
- Names of suspicious contributors and their connection to the candidate
- Possible conflicts of interest on certain contributions
- Probable conflicts of interest on certain contributions
- A list of contributors who do business (or would like to do business) with the governmental body, should this candidate get elected
- How much money is being laundered through a contribution from a political party
- Of the expenses, how much is being spent on media, polling data, and consultants
- Reimbursements for campaign expenses to a public officials' office (and the date such reimbursements are made, and/or the time a specific request for the records covering those expenses were made)
- Campaign expenses you don't see listed, that you might normally expect from an honest candidate

Mr. Blackwell's worst-dressed list

Here is Mr. Blackwell's list of the seven worst-dressed local women for 1991, along with the designer's comments.

1. **Marcia Luken:** "Even in a \$1700 beaded gown by Bob Mackie, she still looks like the Western Hills housewife she is."
2. **Hope Taft:** "A little makeup wouldn't hurt!"
3. **Nadine Allen:** "Those judicial robes can hide a multitude of sins."
4. **Lori Holladay:** "As long as there's a Stout Girls' Shoppe, she'll always have something to wear."
5. **Nell from Hell Surber:** "Since when did nuns start wearing business suits?"
6. **Jennifer Kent:** "Smells nice, but don't parochial school uniforms ever wear out?"
7. **Marge Schott:** "A nightmare in polyester and dog hair."



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

Marge Schott to be inducted into the Racist Hall of Fame

Cincinnati Reds owner **Marge Schott** has been named to the Racist Hall of Fame and will be sworn in by ex-klanman **David Duke** on Martin Luther King's birthday next year.

Earning her the unanimous vote by the People Who Hate Racism was her remark—"There's nobody who respects black people—good black people—more than I do."

Not since **Al Campanis'** statement that "blacks may lack the necessities to be managers and general managers" on ABC Nightline in 1987 or **Jimmy the Greek's** infamous speculations that blacks perform better in sports because of

their "breeding" has anyone in baseball appeared so overtly racist.

Marge, of course, denies that she has a single racist bone in her body and that blacks have not been given responsible positions in the Reds' organization.

"Just ask the black clerk in the ticket office or the guy in charge of the grounds crew," Marge said.

No wonder the GOP women asked Marge to speak at their recent convention in Cincinnati.



C.A. McCLARY

Fetal attraction

Both sides of the abortions rights protest in Cincinnati claimed victory last weekend.

Operation Rescue seemed pleased that so many of their members were arrested.

On the other hand, the **Planned Parenthood** folks said that although the demonstrations had been a minor inconvenience, all unborn babies scheduled to be killed were slaughtered right on schedule.

Anita annihilated in limerick contest

Last week, 1784 sexual harassment fans called the Whistleblower Hotline to enter the Whistleblower Limerick Contest. The winner was **Teddy Kennedy**, the distinguished Senator from Massachusetts. He will receive an inflatable Madonna doll and many other wonderful prizes.

His winning entry was:
A lovestruck law professor named Anita,
Said with her mouth stuffed with Frajita,
"I think that I'll smudge,
Old Clarence the judge,
About the size of his Pita."

The first line of this week's limerick contest is:
"A sleazy old senator named Howard..."



Cuts in state funding mean some people on welfare will be getting less money.

Who gives a big rat's ass!





Cheap Shots

Contempt of Congress

Ever since last week's Senate Hearings, **Teddy Kennedy** and **Howard Metzenbaum** have been stopping strangers on the street trying to convince somebody that they had nothing to do with the leak.

Even friendly TV interviews with fellow travelers like **Jerry Springer** have done little to dispel the nasty notions. If it comes to a trial, not even **Mickey Esposito** will be able to get them off.



Ruby's rip-off

Last week, **Super Jeff Ruby** ripped off The Whistleblower's "Top Ten Questions **Teddy Kennedy** wished he'd asked **Anita Hill**" when The Precinct ran a contest to come up with the ten most creative questions senators could have asked Judge **Thomas** or **Anita Hill**.

The idea was a product of the somewhat limited imagination of **Bob Dorko** at Wordsworth & Associates. Prior to getting into the public relations business, Dorko was advised to change his name to prevent all the jokes. We are told that he changed it from **Steve** to **Bob**.



Thesaurus overactus

Articles by Cincinnati Council candidates in last week's *Post* included the following paragraph by Independent **Dennis Maxberry**:

I know in recent elections your vote was to count for the necessities of admiralty and dignity for the city you call home. Therefore, being of prestige, independence, and of profit I have chosen to be a part of this election coming up in the fall of 1991.

If anybody understands what in the hell this man is talking about, please let us know. We've read it 10 times, and we don't have a clue.



Listen to **Charles Foster Kane** identify his city hall informants on **Jerry Thomas' Show**, Tuesday-thru-Thursday at 9:10 a.m.

55KRC

radio for grov-nups



Another Real Guest Editorial by Bunky Tadwell

No one asked, but I'm going to tell you anyway. One of the reasons we're up to our belt buckles in dog doo-doo there are too many deadbeats. There are so many, in fact, I am thinking seriously of getting the publisher of this banal rag, a **John Foster Dullass** or something like that, to institute a Whistleblower Deadbeat Award.

I suppose the latest stink in Washington about those deadbeats in Congress passing bad checks, stiffing the restaurants, and all that just caused things to boil over.

Right now I have deadbeats owing me over a thousand bucks...some of it over a year and a half old. If there is anyone reading this, I will wager that you either owe someone or someone owes you. There's a good chance the person or business that owes you has little or no intention of paying.

Why do the local ad agencies go belly up? Pea brained yuppie half-wits have something to do with it, but you can wager that their clients have used them, are using them, and will continue to use them as banks until they go out of business. 60, 90, 120 days...it goes into 6 months, then an argument over "excessive charges" (often justified) and the whole thing goes sour. No pay. No client. And the people the agency owed...the printers, the media, the poor slob who did the work freelance at bargain prices...they all get stiffed.

Deadbeats. We're over-run with them. If the people who hire the services have no intention of paying—and many of them have a past performance of not paying that can be checked on—why do business with them? You can't leave the gas station without paying. Kroger has a line you get into where you wait to pay your money. The dentist wants the money NOW. The heating and air conditioning guy gets the money NOW. Call someone to clean your

drain you had better have the money to give the service person or they plug your drain and split. Why is it that the poor slops who have anything to do with the creative business end up, more often than not, getting beat out of their money?

You can say lack of business sense. Greed. (Has anyone EVER turned down that chance to get a client?) Stupidity is a big factor. No guts. A trusting nature. (It takes a hell of a beating for the trusting soul to wake up and

smell the manure) All of these things combine to create an endless stream of suckers for the deadbeats.

Now the deadbeats in Congress...if

the public doesn't throw them all out, then the public deserves to take a hosing year after year. And as for the deadbeats who owe you money, the only thing you can do is get mean. Refuse to work for anyone who doesn't pay in advance or on delivery. Sure, you'll lose business. But who needs the schmucks who don't plan to pay you anyway?

Let's do this...call the Whistleblower Hotline. Tell us who owes you how much and for how long. If we get enough response, we'll create a Whistleblower Deadbeat Award and send it to the SOB who owes you money. We might even consider publishing names.

Suckers of the world, unite. Here's your chance to save our economy and feel good about it.

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.

The Whistleblower Deadbeat Award

Watch for Mr. Tadwell's latest book, "Never Trust a Naked Lady Law Professor, an explosive expose of sexual perversion in the teaching business."



Real Letters from Real Readers

Sirs:
I'm sorry I wasn't in when you called. I was out making a leak.

Howard Metzenbaum

Sirs:
On behalf of us "good black people," we're very happy Miss Marge gave us two jobs.

The Good Black People Society

Sirs:
We just want you to know that we're not going to vote for the any candidate who hasn't come out of the closet.

The Gay & Lesbian Marching Band

Sirs:
There's no truth to the charges that I told Mary Jo Kopecnie to put out or swim.

Teddy Kennedy

Sirs:
I didn't say I didn't want to be hung. I said I didn't want to be lynched.

Clarence Thomas

Sirs:
Here's our new plan to fight crime. We're going to send police cars to cruise the areas where we think criminal activity might be taking place.

Police Chief Larry Whalen

Sirs:
I'm not the official spokesman for the Cincinnati Public Schools. It only seems that way.

Tom Mooney/CFT President

Sirs:
The reason I get paid \$50,000-a-year to send out faxes for the Cincinnati Public Schools is because I'm one drop-dead gorgeous babe.

Monica Curtis

Sirs:
Here's how we can make city government become more efficient—let's give city council chambers a fresh coat of paint.

Gerald Newfarmer

Sirs:
I'll make sure the State of Ohio gives money to the Cincinnati Public Schools as soon as they name all the schools after me.

Stanley Aronoff

Sirs:
The reason I no longer object to putting a menorah on Fountain Square is that I'm trying to make up for my "putzing around" gaffe.

David Mann

Sirs:
I'm tired of people in the audience bringing remote controls so they can fast-forward through all the dull parts.

Jerry Springer

Sirs:
I think it's kind of funny the way you're always picking on Jerry Springer. On the other hand, I find it cruel and insensitive whenever you write something about me.

Felicia Ferguson



Another Exclusive Whistleblower Report

The biggest lies of Campaign '91

Now that the normal lying and distorting has shifted into high gear, it's time to activate the old crap detector.

• Term limits will improve the quality of Cincinnati city council.

• Proportional representation is not hard to understand.

• School reform is Issue 7.

• Jim Cissell thinks safe sex can be sensuous.

• Nick Vehr's hard work is changing council.

• David Mann would rather be mayor of Cincinnati than anything else in the world.

• Tyrone Yates would never accept a campaign contribution of more than \$100.

• Bobbie Sterne drives a silver Corvette because she's really "hip and with it."

• Dwight Tillery is now the new environmentalist on city council.

• Virginia Rhoads will be as good for the city as she was for the schools.

• Tom Luken's fund-raising abilities would bring Democratic candidates into parity with their GOP counterparts.

• Nell Surber was single-handedly responsible for the downtown development during the last decade.

• The local news media would cover the serious issues facing the voters fully and evenhandedly.

• People would become involved in the electoral process.



Weikel and Leis At the Dirty Movies



This week Frank Weikel and Simon Leis have spent all afternoon in a darkened balcony reviewing Clarence Thomas' favorite X-rated video "Long Dong Silver." Let's listen in:

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

"Right, Frank, even better than Traci Lords' "Chaffe Me Raw." It was 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."

"It's easy to endorse something when it doesn't cost you anything!"

Vote for the 38% School Tax Levy Increase!

Paid for by "Citizens for a Mediocre Education"





Hotline Hang-ups

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

What a party animal **John Mirlisena** is. After shooting his latest TV commercial late at night, he took his crew to The Liberty, a gay bar where he knew he could get all the Rusty Nails he could drink because he helped get them their liquor license.

Greg Hoard can forget about a new hairstyle, because his days here as sports anchor at NewsChannel 5 are numbered. Look for him to be replaced by **Alan Cutler** from Channel 18 in Lexington.

Is **Chaunston Brown**, the Democrat who's running for Cincinnati city council, the same Chaunston Brown who has a radio program on WNOP Radio? Doesn't that mean the station would have to give equal time to any other candidate? And isn't the station owned by a good friend of GOP candidate **Nell Surber**? I remember when **Dusty Rhodes** ran for auditor, his opponent made him quit his program on **WLW**.

The Greater Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce is really growing. Why last month alone four Tire America stores and a nearly bankrupt developer became new members.

Last weekend we had a lot of food left over from this big party and we tried calling the FreeStore to make sure that some of the homeless and hungry people got fed, but all we got was a recording telling us to call back on Monday, by which time all the food had gone bad.

I used to think The Whistleblower published the sleaziest classified ads, until I read Sunday's *Enquirer*. Check out the one for King & Queen Escort Service or the one for Alternative Personals at 336-2341. The *Enquirer* really must need the money.

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 Ray Combs.



Real Gossip by Linda Libel

What was it Andy Warhol said? Something about everyone being famous for 15 minutes? Well, our time is up. Publisher Charles Foster Kane and I attended the Young Friends of the Zoo's Beastly Ball as "celebrity judges." Lesser lights included *Enquirer* "Tip-Off" columnist **Jim Knippenberg**, the *Post's* **Connie Yeager**, *Cincinnati* magazine's **Mary McCarty**, Press Community Newspaper's **Mark Emral**, Q102's **Pam Rahal**, and Channel 5 newsbimbo **Felicia Ferguson**. Yours truly went disguised as a lady. Nobody recognized us.

Speaking of truly minor celebrities, WEBN's Dawn Patrol D.J. **Eddie Fingers** is crowing to anyone who will listen that he has bought himself a restaurant—Dollar Bill's Saloon in Clifton—and is changing the name to **Fingers' Rock 'n Roll Cafe**. Right, Eddie. The story is more like the real owner is paying you money to use your name and cash in on confusing people who are too dumb to figure out that it's not Rolling Stone **Bill Wyman's Sticky Fingers Cafe**. A brilliant rip off. Just like the rest of your material.

This month's Blue Chip Hitler Youth Rally started off with a bang. Chairman **Bill Kintner** went around the room and introduced members in order of how much their cars are worth. The winner was a blonde chiropractor who didn't look a day over 23.

Kintner told an amusing anecdote about how this guy got all upset one day while they were driving to lunch somewhere in Cheviot because the people didn't know a \$30,000+ car when they

saw one. He said he much preferred tooling around Hyde Park, where people would give him the thumbs up sign. If this guy is so smart, how come he isn't an MD?

Nick Vehr. We don't even like the sound of his name. Now, we don't want to sound personal or anything like that, but we don't even like his looks either. There is something innately frightening to us about young, painfully well-groomed twits like Nick. His wholesome, conservative, gee-whiz, straight as the crease in his slacks

bit has been grating on our nerves ever since former Hamilton County GOP party boss **Ralph Kohnen** took him on as a protegee. Why? Because it is so obviously an act. Does he have an original thought in his head? We don't think so. All his term limitation business? He's have you believe it was all his idea. Folks, this idea has been knocked around the country for as long as their have been elective offices. Like Nick woke

up in the middle of the night shouting, "My God, Laura, politicians shouldn't be allowed to serve more than a set number of years!" Yeah, right. You know what really scares us? That so many people swallow his dog-and-pony act and he is certain to get elected to council. Who knows what's next? We've heard that Nick thinks he's started early enough to go all the way to the White House. The only problem he sees is having come from a lower-middle class family with no connections. That means there is an awful lot of rich Republican ass to kiss and the Nickmeister has already puckered up.



Guess Who?

Which candidate for local township trustee was caught in front of the courthouse ago several years ago doing his **Pee-Wee Herman** impersonation?

Classified Advertising

FEMALE IMPERSONATOR
Will perform at your place or mine. Ask for Dave. 352-2791.

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

PERSONAL LOANS
Bad credit no problem. Any amount. Call Andy. 852-1074.

TAX DEDUCTIONS
Fool the IRS with fake restaurant receipts. Send for free brochure. Whistleblower Box 1040.



Bluegrass Holler

by Ken Camboo

Just checking

As if Democratic candidate **Brereton Jones** didn't have enough of a head start in the Kentucky governor's race, he got yet another boost last week when his GOP rival **Larry Hopkins** admitted to bouncing 32 checks at the House of Representatives Homeboy Bank. Trying to make lemonade out of the sour scenario, Hopkins said his admission of guilt was an indication of his honesty and once again challenged Jones to release his own financial statements. Jones aides told us that their guy was too busy gloating to respond.



Cutting the mustard

The Great Wiener War in Campbell County was in full swing last week. **Kahn's Meats** plans to build a five-mile-long pipeline to dump salty discharge from its Claryville plant into the Licking River. They claim they must do this to comply with tough new state regulations to insure water quality. The company is currently dumping six tons of salt a day into a creek, which does not adequately dilute the stuff.



Emotions hit the red zone at a public hearing in Alexandria to determine if the Kentucky Division of Water should issue the final permit needed to allow the pipeline. It broke out into an ugly shouting match with fishermen and environmentalists pitted against workers at the hotdog plant, who have been told their jobs are at stake. After three hours of bitching and moaning from both sides, very little of substance was accomplished. The state may take up to another 30 days before making a decision.

United Appall People

Several times a day, waitress **Marlene Mandible** visits the **Shirley Bernstein Drop-In Center for Extremely Unattractive Nymphomaniacs**, another one of the seemingly endless Untied Appall Agencies serving some of the area's more unfortunate citizens.



Marlene hopes the United Appall meets its fund-raising goal next week so she can continue to meet lonely men and satisfy her insatiable sexual cravings.

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



J. R. Hatfield

Northern Kentucky Bureau Chief

Conventional financing

Talk about your tough sells! When the Northern Kentucky Convention & Visitors Bureau took its dog and pony show to Frankfort last week, they had a task equivalent to pushing a peanut up Mt. Everest with your nose. NKCVB president **Mike Rozow** and bureau board member **Dan Fay** led an entourage to a hearing of the Budget Review Committee on Economic Development to plead for \$25 million from the Commonwealth to build a new convention center in Covington. This was just two days after Governor **Wallace**

Wilkinson announced that the state is staring at a deficit of \$155 million this fiscal year. Our man in Frankfort tells us to expect strong opposition to the request from legislators in Louisville, Lexington, and Owensboro. Their districts stand to lose convention business from state chartered associations, which is targeted as a primary market for the Covington center.



Doubting Thomas

Kentucky Republicans are already beating their breasts over the confirmation of **Clarence Thomas** to the U.S. Supreme Court. Newport native **Gary Bauer**, who was credited as Thomas' main spin doctor, is being touted around the Bluegrass as the greatest visionary since **John the Baptist**. Senator **Mitch McConnell** has done anything and everything to somehow link his name to the Thomas victory.



Mitch also professes to be a long standing opponent of sexual harassment. He doesn't just respect the gals in his office, he arranges to have them appointed U.S. Attorneys.

Meanwhile, McConnell's counterpart, Democratic Senator **Wendell Ford** is being chastised for his party line vote against Thomas.

Expect a full court press to raise humongous bucks for a **Jim Bunning** campaign to unseat Ford next year.

Plaque attack

The Northern Kentucky Chamber of Commerce raised eyebrows when they by-passed heavy favorite **Angelo from Campbell County** Chevrolet and awarded their Businessman of the Year laurel to Highland Heights grocer **John Hancock**, the man who gave us Ameristop Food Marts. Insiders tell us the



judging committee figured it was more important to be able to buy lottery tickets and cheap cigarettes at midnight than it is to have some screeching geek hand you a C-note on TV. Angelo Says he is disappointed by the snub, but vowed to continue doing business the old fashioned way...with a handjob

Police escort

Covington police sure didn't score any points when one of their boys made a big scene at **St. Luke Hospital** in Ft. Thomas last week.

Officer **Bryan Allen** jerked citizen **Barry Bowery** out of the hospital's birthing room to issue him a speeding ticket and a good bawling out after Bowery had the nerve to rush his wife, who was in heavy labor, to the hospital.

Allen screamed at that Bowery

had made him look bad in front of his cop buddies who had joined in the chase.

Covington Chief **Joe Rieskamp** had no comment.

Mother and baby are doing just fine, but daddy is headed to court.

