

**Hard  
hitting and  
informative**

# The Whistleblower

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

Edition # 56

June 25, 1991

## This Week's Really Big Story

### Cincinnati Post columnist to become male stripper

Columnist David Wecker announced on a local radio program last week that he was re-evaluating his career opportunities and would soon quit his job at the Cincinnati Post to become a male exotic dancer.

"It's time for a change," Wecker explained. "Nick Clooney will live forever. And even if he doesn't, he'll be faxing in his columns from the grave."

But becoming a male exotic dancer is not as easy as it sounds. "I can't decide whether to be a cowboy, construction worker, or a love burglar," Wecker said.

Then there's the question of nudity—whether to perform semi-nude, nearly nude, almost nude, or to let it all hang out and perform really totally nude.

"I think I'll wear an orange thong," Wecker said. "After all, those screaming women will need somewhere to shove their twenty-dollar bills."

Then there's the question of choreography. "I don't know

whether to crank up a teen rock radio station like Q102 on my ghetto blaster, or just stand there and take my clothes off." Wecker added. "Whenever I do that at the office, I drive all the chicks crazy."

Then, of course, there's the question of where to perform. Now that the FOP Hall will abide by the recent Supreme Court decision and will not permit semi-nude, nearly-nude, almost nude, or really totally nude entertainment, Wecker will have to rely on private parties.

"No problem," Wecker said. "I could always go trolling at The Waterfront. Even with my clothes on, once those horny little tramps get a look at me I'd have 20-30 private bookings a night."



### It's easy! It's fun! It's the all new Whistleblower Limerick Contest

Writing humorous limericks has become a lost art. The last person to do it was WLWT's Jeff Hirsh. So to do our part to revive that lost art in the Greater Cincinnati area, The Whistleblower is sponsoring a weekly limerick contest.



Winners will receive valuable prizes too numerous to mention.

And, of course, employees of The

Whistleblower or its advertisers are not allowed to enter.

Here's how it works. We'll give you the first line, and you make up the rest. When you're finished, call The Whistleblower Hotline at 749-1055 and read us your entry. Be sure to tell us your name and phone number so we can call you, if you're our winner.

The winning entry will be published in next week's edition.

This week we'll make it easy: The first line is "There was a male stripper named Wecker..."

## Top Ten List

This week, it's the top ten funny comments overheard at Sunday morning's Sander Hall demolition:

10. Ladies and gentlemen, we have a lift-off.
  9. I've fallen and I can't get up.
  8. Oh, the humanity!
  7. Didn't I see someone in that window?
  6. Honey, I felt the earth move
  5. Are you sure that isn't a baby milk factory
  4. But it worked great during rehearsal
  3. I thought you said city hall
  2. This time there were no civilian casualties
- And the number one funny comment overheard at the Sunday morning's Sander Hall demolition ...When you've seen one 26-story building implosion, you've seen them all.



## The Whistleblower newsroom challenge

Last week, The Whistleblower pointed the way for somebody at one of the other local news organizations to get rich by betting that we could name the public officials being investigated by the Hamilton County Sheriff's Department for having their property remodeled by employees of Mike Campbell's county building department while on county time. The wager was \$1000.00. To date there have been no takers.

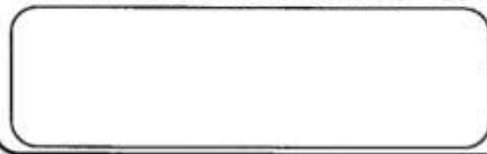


## Loudmouth Larry's "Outrage of the Week"

"How come the Board of Health only gave me one condom?"



The Whistleblower hotline—call 749-1055



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## Real Editorials By the Publisher Charles Foster Kane

### The Schottzie syndrome

All right, I admit it. I cried when I saw "Old Yeller." We all did.

And every time a dog I owned died, I cried then too. Just like anybody would.

And although I can sympathize when someone else's dog dies, I don't get all bent out of shape. Nobody does.

Which is what makes the media coverage of the Reds mascot's illness a lot of crap.

Schottzie isn't our dog. And she's no national treasure either. She's a marketing tool owned by Reds owner Marge Schott.

Schottzie's illness is not a front-page story. And even if it were, it didn't deserve more space in *The Enquirer* than the story about last year's World Series MVP's broken ankle.

Schottzie's illness does not require reports by local TV medical reporters, that is unless they're trying to find out if inhaling her owner's second-hand cigarette smoke has anything to do with her illness.

Which leads us to this point: if the dog is sick, why is she being dragged around. It certainly can't do her any good to be down on the playing field where the temperature in more than a hundred degrees.

Will she'll soon be appearing on David Letterman's program to tell her story? Will the Reds be providing a Schottzie hotline with minute-by-minute updates of her condition? Will Pat Barry be doing a Save-Schottzie Telethon? Give us a break. Please.

And if you think you've seen a media circus up till now, just wait till the poor dog dies?

Will there be live coverage of Schottzie's funeral? Can't you just hear the eulogy? Are the Schottzie billboards ready for the addition of "R.L.P.?" Will WLW Radio be trading out spots with a pet cemetery? Will flags at city hall fly at half mast? Will the Reds players be expected to wear black armbands? Will there be a monument erected on the pitcher's mound? We certainly hope not.

It's time to put this story into its proper perspective. Dogs die and their owners cry.

But there are a lot more important things for the rest of us to worry.



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

### Gradison's gifts from gab

Don't you wonder how the local news media missed the annual disclosure reports on how much U.S. House and Senate members received from speaking fees in 1990?

It probably doesn't have anything to do with the fact that one of the local establishment's "favorites" ranks way up high on the list.

Behind only two other Congress-members and grabbing more than \$10,000 above the highest-paid Senator is none other than the 2nd District's politically-correct Willis Gradison.

The good, gray Gradison managed to knock down \$93,600 above and beyond his Congressional salary in dubious outside "speaking fees," mostly from corporations in businesses affected by his Congressional committee work.

Only Democrats Dan Rosten-

kowski, head of the powerful House Ways and Means Committee; and Patricia Schroeder, a leading spokeswoman on so-called "women's issues" managed to grab more of the gelt than Gradison.

Isn't it strange how the local media manages to convey every jot and tittle of the Luken family's felonious financial reports but somehow overlooks the greed of Gradison?

If you're interested in the full story, check out the June 15 edition of *The New York Times*.

But don't look for it anytime soon in the local press, particularly in *The Enquirer* where Bill Keating keeps a tight rein on things - taking care of his brother Charlie and covering up for his successor in Congress.



### New falcons named

Last year, the Ohio Department of Natural Resources released seven fledgling falcons from the top of the Cincinnati Commerce Center and most of them flew away and didn't return.

However, considering the wimpy names they were given when *The Post* sponsored their "Name the Peregrine Falcon" Contest, it's no small wonder.

So this year *The Whistleblower* sponsored its own falcon-naming contest. The names selected are those of which any bloodthirsty, flesh-tearing falcon can be proud—names like Pigeon-Killer, Child-Snatcher, He'll Go For Your Eyes, Dive-bombing Predator from Hell, Scud, Talons of Death, Debra Silberstein, and Roxanne Qualls.



### PC at UC pays big bucks

Recently an irate caller to the Whistleblower Hotline called to complain about employees at the University of Cincinnati being given bare-bones raises due to budget cuts, while U.C. President Joe Steger brought in Barbara Walker, a black woman, as the Director of Cultural Diversity at \$130,000 per year.

Walker's motto, according to the caller is "Do it my way—politically correct—or get out." Three directors, according to the caller, have already resigned.

Greg Hand, director of information services for the university, said that Walker's appointment was as a result of the President's Advisory Council on Race Relations and Human Decency, but could not confirm her salary, saying that as a vice president she would probably be making between \$80-90,000. "She's big on focus groups," said Hand, "and has already scheduled a Multi-Ethnic Pot Luck Dinner."



"Now I can get rid of my ridiculous nickname."



Boomer

**beano**  
GINKGO

Prevents the gas from beans.



75



## Cheap Shots

### No laughing matter

Family Feudmeister Ray Combs plans to open his Cincinnati Comedy Connection at 30 Garfield Place in downtown Cincinnati this September.

That is, unless the city's building department nitpicks him to death in the meantime.

"Right now they're hassling me about my exit," Combs said. "The survey says businesses leaving the downtown area is something the city should know something about."



### Your new neighbor

Karla Irvine, executive director of HOME and an original member of the Bronson Community Task Force, will run this fall for one of the three open seats on the Cincinnati Board of Education.



Irvine said that the current Board has lost its credibility, and has no sense of direction.

If elected, she intends to work hard and not just be another pretty face.

### Clearing the air

After weeks of listening to the Roxanne's Rowdies and the Chamber of Commerce complain about the proposed air pollution ordinance, Cincinnati City Manager Gerald Newfarmer's compromise proposal came under fire from both sides at a public meeting in council chambers last night.

Which means it must be a pretty good proposal.

If either side liked it, the citizens of Cincinnati would really have something to worry about.



*Listen to Charles Foster Kane say nasty things about people on Jerry Thomas' Show, Thursday morning at 9:05.*

# 55 WKRC



## Another Real Guest Editorial by Bunky Tadwell

'Tis the season of the baccalaureate, an event few students understand and none can spell. It might easily be confused with Bacchanalia, the ancient Roman festival in honor of Bacchus and his lady friend, Bacchae.

I'm sure the irony escapes the participants. Here are young people who have spent four or more years furnishing, doing drugs and damning the yahoos who expect them to make an effort, at least, to respect the outer boundaries of society, taking part in what is, essentially, a form of religious ceremony. The primary benefit, as far as I can determine, is to allow them to practice the hypocrisy they have sneeringly ascribed to their elders.

Anyway, it has been a busy time for preachers. Uncle Cotton Mather Tadwell, pastor of the First Organic Church by the Side of the Road, had the duty at the famed University of Busywork U.B., or "You be", as it is called, turned out several thousands of future advertising executives, social workers, education administrators, government workers of all kinds, and rich kids who plan to play in daddy's business and screw the people who need the job.

Uncle Cotton was assigned to talk at the baccalaureate service for students who didn't know what country of origin to attach to "American". You see, we now have separate services for students who are Irish-American, Latvian-American, Peruvian-American, Bulgarian-American, Tasmanian-American, Bali-American, Luxembourgian-American, Pago Pago-American, and so on. Hundreds upon hundreds of groups staged their own baccalaureate services, calling up retired preachers, defrocked monks, mail order pastors, and even a few on work release from prison.

The group from the University of Busywork, like others around the country, had always assumed they were simply "Americans". Where they came from was not nearly as impor-

tant as where they were going. Some families had changed their names to conform more with their new surroundings. Some had mothers who were filing their nails or something and didn't notice who or what was participating in the process of creating a future un-hyphenated American. Others were just confused. One young lady was thought to be a Native American, but it turned out she had simply spent too much time in the tanning booth.



Topics at baccalaureate services in the past have been of a spiritual, up-lifting, looking-forward nature. The kind easy to sleep through. This past decade, progressive ministers dedicated their efforts to convincing graduates that Ronald Reagan was responsible for everything from the death of Christ to the lack of parking spaces on campus. This year's topics ranged from why Dan Quayle secretly released the AIDS virus to destroy the world to why PMS can be used as a legal defense for women on trial but not as a reason to suspect they might do irrational things if elected to office. It has been rumored some students actually remained awake during some of the services.

Uncle Cotton, always one with his finger on the pulse of his audience, did a lip sync of several filthy rap tapes. His performance left a smile on the lips of the participants and a fat honorarium in his pocket.

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.

**Coming next issue  
4th of July Patriotic Edition**



## Real Letters from Real Readers

Sirs:  
We overlook more good news stories by 9:00 a.m. than other news organizations overlook all day.

Channel 9's "I-Team"

Sirs:  
The reason that you saw me not wearing socks in that photo in the society section was that mommy's laundress was sick that week.

Stevie Schott

Sirs:  
We have this great new re-cycling program. Instead of throwing away all our garbage, we give it to Jerry Springer and he turns it into his commentaries.

NewsChannel 5

Sirs:  
If you're not going to give me early probation, could you at least get me a transfer to that new luxury prison in Columbia?

Starvin' Marvin Warner

Sirs:  
I just gave the woman what she asked for. She said I'm in a hurry, Doc. So make it snappy."

The Love Doctor

Sirs:  
Smart-asses like you guys are accident prone. If you don't stop saying such nasty things about me, I will have my wife drive you home some night.

Jeff Ruby

Sirs:  
I know you guys aren't a real newspaper, because you're the only one in town who didn't ridicule me in a cartoon last week.

Tom Luken

Sirs:  
I called Leslie Isaiah Gaines when I needed him, but the judge still found me guilty.

Aaron "The Hawk" Pryor

Sirs:  
For a guy who supposedly has a lot of friends, I can't get anybody to return a phone call these days.

Joe DeCourcy

Sirs:  
Are my 30 days up yet?

Dr. Stanley Broadnax

Sirs:  
Am I wearing a "kick Me" sign on my back or what?

I should have learned my lesson when I fell for that phoney Springer memo a few months ago.

Last week somebody sent me a phoney press release that said WKRC's Claudia Lamb was elected president of the National Association of Radio Talk Show Hosts and I fell for that too.

For sure WKRC didn't send it. Their competitor WLW says they didn't send it either. But I bet they did.

John Keisewetter



## Another Exclusive Whistleblower Report

### Public Relations 101-A Case Study

Last week, The Whistleblower got hold of the top secret public relations plan to break the lease at the Alms & Doepke Building.

#### The Situation:

Hamilton County Commissioners promise renovated space or a new building to the Probation Department and the Juvenile Courts. Departments are told to be patient. Employees wait 5 years for promised, new office to become a reality.

#### Objective:

Keep County Commissioners from renewing leases in the Alms and Doepke (A&D) Building, where the Probation Department and the Juvenile Courts are located.

#### Public Relations Strategy:

Show the community and Commissioners, through use of the media, that the present office space is unsafe for workers and the public.

#### Tactic # 1:

Capitalize on recent national media attention on "sick" buildings. Charge that the A&D Building is a "sick" building. Notify media.

#### Tactic # 2:

Order tests to prove that the building is "sick."

#### Setback # 1:

After months of testing, no evi-

dence is found that the building is unsafe for occupancy.

#### Setback # 2:

County Commissioner renew leases in the A&D Building, where the Probation Department and the Juvenile Courts are located.

#### Tactic # 3:

Alert employees that anyone feeling sick can go home with pay. Employees will understand and respond appropriately. Notify media.



#### Tactic # 4:

Departments evacuate building. Notify media.

#### Tactic # 5:

Photo Opportunity—Order gas masks, and have official files removed by employees wearing gas masks. Notify media.

#### Tactic # 6:

Relocate without Commissioners' approval. Notify media.

#### Tactic # 7:

Commissioners act "outraged." Notify media.

#### Summary:

Despite minor setbacks, campaign appears successful, pending any litigation.

## Masturbation illegal in Butler County, sheriff says

Sheriff "Clean Dick" Holtzberger has proclaimed that it is no longer permissible for citizens of Butler County to play with themselves, either alone or in groups, according to a report from Nicholas Martin, Executive Director of the Stop Censorship in Butler County organization.

"This time I think the sheriff has

gone too far," explained Martin, who has organized all the perverts in Butler County to try to get more Traci Lords videos in her hometown video stores.

"Besides that, it's unconstitutional," Martin added. "The right to choke your chicken is right there in the Bill of Rights."

Sheriff Holtzberger could not be reached for comment; however, a deputy said, "The sheriff's position on weasel wacking is well known. Anything the ACLU is for, he's against."





## Bluegrass Holler

by Ken Camboo

### Zachary Taylor still dead

Former President Zachary Taylor was exhumed in Louisville last week so forensic pathologists could determine if he had, in fact, died from a dose of arsenic laced cherries.

At press time, it had been ascertained that Taylor was still dead and suffering from arthritis. Secret Service, FBI, and local law enforcement agents are not talking, but our sources have revealed that the prime suspect in the case is former Drake Hospital aide, and convicted mercy killer, Donald Harvey.

Investigators have used a parapsychologist, a spirit channeler, and two gypsies to conclude that Harvey, in an earlier incarnation, as Henry Clay, served the poison fruit to his political rival Taylor.

Harvey was not available for comment, but his cellmate Ben Dover told us that The Donald has confessed to killing Socrates, Caesar, and his brother Abel in earlier lifetimes.



### Tell it to the judge

After escaping from Alexandria Police who had arrested him for stealing a truck, Wilburn Cregmiles of Naples, Florida, spotted a gym bag on the seat of an open car. The bag contained a set of running togs, which he quickly donned to elude the cops. He thought he hit the jackpot when he opened the glove compartment and found a wallet with \$200 cash inside. His luck changed when he was re-captured two hours later and was informed that the duds and the dough inside belonged to none other than Campbell District Court Judge Daniel Guidugli.

### Nice work if you can get it

In spite of their city's impending budget woes due to the lost revenue from departed riverboat cash cow, Newport Beach, Newport elected officials are talking about doubling their salaries. Mayor Steve Goetz would jump from \$7,783 to \$15,000 per year. Each of the four city commissioners would increase their current salaries of \$6,051 to a whopping \$12,000 per year. Not bad for part time jobs!

### See-thru morality

Newport City Manager Jim Parsons, who wrote the city's nude anti-nude dancing law, was so thrilled about last Friday's Supreme Court ruling that he celebrated with Lingerie Lunch at Tickets.



## J. R. Hatfield

Northern Kentucky Bureau Chief

### Things that are more trouble than they're worth

- Peel and eat shrimp at the Mike Fink
- Mail-in rebates on anything
- The 59-minute loan from Central Trust
- Surprise parties at The Conservatory
- The wave pool at Surf Cincinnati
- Waiting in line for Jimmy Buffet tickets
- Primary elections in Kentucky
- The \$39 special at The Eyeglass Factory
- Picking up bimbos at The Waterfront
- Trying to get a table for lunch at Pompilio's on Friday
- Riding the Metro anywhere
- Baseball card shows featuring has-beens like Mickey Mantle
- Re-chargeable flashlight batteries
- The storm water maintenance "utility" fee in Cincinnati
- Valet parking at Covington Landing
- Cologne samples in magazines
- Nachos at Riverfront Stadium
- Footlong coneys at Gold Star Chili
- Ribs from Burbank's Real Bar-B-Q
- Programming your VCR
- Daylight savings time
- The World League of American Football
- Watching fireworks on the Serpentine Wall
- Finding Devou Park
- All those ads in the Sunday Enquirer
- Trying to be politically correct
- Rebuilding Death Hill
- Taking an alternate route
- The Moonlight Madness Sale at McAlpin's
- Reading anything by George Blake
- Listening to Joe Nuxhall interview Jose Rijo
- Frequent flyer miles
- Pre-arranged funerals
- The elevator shuffle at RiverCenter
- Andy Furman and Tom Dinkel talking baseball on Sunday mornings
- Building a new bridge to Covington
- Safe sex on Monmouth Street
- The Hamilton County Democratic Party
- Saving your receipts for tax purposes
- The renovation at TriCounty Mall
- Discounts for Kings Island
- Eric Davis' contract
- Those coupon bags on your doorknob
- Parties in the Park
- Vertical business cards
- Trying not to stare at Sunlite Pool
- Taking the "shortcut" to Riverbend
- Bottled spring water
- Metro government
- Cellophane G-strings
- Taking the expressway to save time
- Investigating steroids in the WWF
- Picking a Democrat to run against George Bush

### Is that a Scud in your pocket?



Nicholas Filacchione, owner of Military Treasures, was busted for selling obscene videos in his army surplus store in Bellevue.

A cop bought four porno flicks while browsing through the camouflage fatigues and surplus smart bombs two weeks ago. "I was just trying to make a living," said the owner. "I figure anybody who can handle a Claymore mine wouldn't be offended by oral sex."

### Coming next issue

Karen Caldwell's personal references



## Hotline Hang-ups

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

If Cincinnati Vice Mayor Pete Strauss wants to put the city's pension funds into Fountain Square West, why doesn't he put his family's money there? Retirement funds don't belong in a speculative investment.

I read that the test scores for students in the Cincinnati Public Schools were not as bad as the used to be, but they're still awful. Are we supposed to pass a tax levy after hearing that kind of news?

My wife says the PMS defense means she doesn't have to do the dishes. Is that right?

I read in the June 7-20 edition of *Everybody's News* that the *Enquirer's* Jim Knippenberg, Hamilton County Auditor Dusty Rhodes, and local advertising man Jerry Galvin were in charge of your paper. Please tell your readers if that is true.

You guys really blew it a couple of weeks ago when you said that Channel 9 weatherman Bob Alan was no longer an owner of the Chart Room restaurant. I had dinner there the other night and his name is still on the menu.

Please explain whether it's legal to listen in on somebody else's cellular telephone calls. The other night I heard this insincere, ego-driven TV celebrity who can't deal with rejection talking to the little woman, trying to explain to why he never takes her anywhere. The woman was giving him hell because he always wanted to hang out with guys like Mickey Mantle and never came home. A publication like *The Whistleblower* could get a lot of great tips, if people who listened in on other people's car phones would call your hotline with the information.

I work for this guy at the courthouse and he won't even let me read *The Whistleblower* on my break time. So I take it with me to the bathroom instead. Guess I showed him.

I understand that the reason WLW Radio and Channel 12 didn't broadcast the Sander Hall demolition live on Sunday morning is because religion pays better.

### 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.

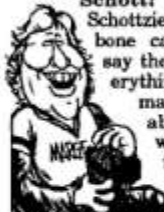
To make your report, call 749-1055 and listen carefully to the instructions.

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

What's the matter with Marge Schott? Her pet dog Schottzie is stricken with bone cancer, the vets say they are doing everything possible to make her comfortable, and that woman persists in dragging the poor beast to the Red's clubhouse. Now, that's cruel! She's just torturing the poor animal to



milk all the sympathetic press she can out of the local media. She needs it, what with all those unanswered questions about her business decisions.

### Courage and tears as Schottzie reveals her dying wish

Cancer-stricken Schottzie revealed her dying wish that her owner Marge Schott find a puppy so the Cincinnati Reds will have a mascot after she's gone.

In a heart-wrenching talk, the beloved 170 pound female St. Bernard begged Marge to search for another dog - a responsible one who would never nip or growl, who can be an inspiration to Chris Sabo, Barry Larkin, Randy Myers, Hal Morris, and Eric Davis.

Stunned, Marge threw her arms

around Schottzie's neck and cried: "But I don't want another dog! There isn't a St. Bernard on earth who can take your place with me or the team! Anyway, your picture is on all those hats, T-shirts, magnets, car ads, and billboards."

But Schottzie convinced her owner that finding another puppy was the right thing to do.

Immediately afterwards, Marge checked the inventory of stuffed Schottzie dogs at the warehouse.

Did you see the article in Thursday's *Enquirer* about adult children who live with their parents?

Featured prominently was 27-year-old Cincinnati Deputy Sheriff Jeff Seaman. This crybaby only makes \$19,000 a year. Poverty wages.

So, he lives at home with mommy and daddy. Says Jeff, "Everything's always done-the laundry, the food -I don't have to worry about the cable getting shut off or the telephone. Where I used to live, there might be beer cans and pizza boxes stacked up for weeks. And I drive a Corvette, not a rusted-out Ford Escort."

Jeff, baby, what a catch you are!

So Worth Gardner is packing up his hair ribbons and leaving Playhouse in the Park. Don't let the door hit you in the behind on the way out...on second thought, he'd probably really like that.

Here's a fashion tip for Kit Andrews. Try a Reebok pump bra.

### Guess Who



Which Northern Kentucky businessman's son who attends one of the very prestigious armed forces academies has a very pregnant girlfriend?

This wouldn't be such a big deal, but one of the stipulations he had to agree to in order to receive a commission was not to marry while in school.

So, the girlfriend is living with his parents while Jr. finishes. Somewhere down the road, three years or so, they'll wed.

That'll teach the young man to take responsibility for his own actions...don't you think?

"It's 11 O'Clock. Do You know where my hair is?"

9 NEWS

