

**Leading the battle against ideological demons**

# The Whistleblower

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

Edition # 65

August 27, 1991

## This Week's Really Big Story

# Mickey innocent

### How could we have been so misled?

Perhaps it's because journalism is a competitive business, and it's easy to fall prey to the pack mentality in pursuit of a hot story.

With extreme humility and intense remorse, we chastise ourselves publicly and shamefacedly admit that we succumbed to the seduction of the media giants of this city—especially *The Post*—and somehow our misguided attempts at humor may have inadvertently led our readers to believe that we have not always wholeheartedly supported the premise that a man without corrupt motives is innocent until proven guilty.

Last Monday's decision by Judge **Thomas Crush** finding former Hamilton County Deputy Auditor **Mickey Esposito** innocent was right on the money. Mickey is innocent. He has always been innocent. And he didn't even need a real lawyer to prove it.

In our own "good heart, empty head defense," his innocence was so obvious we don't know how we ever missed it.

### Our shame is unbearable

We now ask that all members of the news media join *The Whistleblower* and apologize publicly to Mr. Esposito for any unkind inference, no matter how unintentional it may have been.

Further, *The Whistleblower* believes that Mr. Esposito's innocence should never be used as a campaign issue by **Tom Luken** and/or any Democratic candidate who may run for county office.

Special Prosecutor **Tom Smith** should repay the county for \$1.27 million spent on behalf of the taxpayers during his unjust persecution of Mr. Esposito and his father-in-law **Joe DeCourcy**. *The Whistleblower* encourages a taxpayer suit to recover these funds, and supports retaining Mr. Esposito to handle the case. To show community support, the same anonymous donors who paid off **Lee Etta Powell's** contract, should now dig a little deeper and repay Mr. Esposito for lost wages, or mile expenses, whichever is greater.

As a goodwill gesture, Auditor **W. Emerson "Dusty" Rhodes** should now resign and appoint Mr. Esposito as his successor, a job that would have been rightfully his, had the charges that were proven false not been brought against him.

Auditor's employee **Jeff Corcoran** should be repaid for the three days he was suspended, and permitted to hang his "Go Mickey, Kick Butt!" sign out of his office window.

Should Mr. Esposito ever choose to run for public office, he shall have *The Whistleblower's* enthusiastic endorsement.

*The Whistleblower* will be the first to contribute to his official campaign fund, and should Mr. Esposito now be willing to accept our most sincere apology, we'd like to buy him a drink at the Off Court Lounge.



## Top Ten List

This week, it's the top ten reasons to have a coup at city hall:

10. Do away with issues of term limitations, election districts, and proportional representation
  9. Only way to get **David Mann** out of mayor's office
  8. Plenty of orange barrels to use for barricades
  7. Another good excuse to topple those silly Flying Pig statues at Sawyer Point
  6. Perfect opportunity to shut down *The Enquirer*
  5. At least we could spell our coup-plotters' names
  4. It would signal the death knell for the Charter Party
  3. Great photo opportunity for **Gerald Newfarmer** mounting a garbage truck
  2. At least the "I-Team" could find the story
- And the number one reason to have a coup at city hall is...finally, it would give people a good reason to come downtown.



## Commissioners react

Responding with uncharacteristic swiftness to blunt the rising tide of criticism about their demonstrated inability to act during a crisis, Hamilton County Commissioners last week actually fired former Building Commissioner **Ralph Liebing** and three of his employees.

Two inspectors had previously quit, three others were suspended without pay, and two received letters of reprimand.

The firings came in the wake of televised pictures of inspectors playing golf on county time last April.

"April, May, June, July, August...That's only five months," Commissioner **Steve Chabot** counted on his fingers.

Such a record will be difficult to beat.

### Decisive!



Chabot '92

**The Whistleblower hotline—call 749-1055**



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

**A view on the coup**

**I** don't see why everybody got so excited watching that aborted coup attempt in the Soviet Union last week.

If you want to see how bad things can get when greedy, incompetent people try to take over a governmental body and totally screw things up, there are a few examples a lot closer to home.

**Lee Etta Powell's** payoff by friends of the Cincinnati Public School Board was a great public relations move for those who want to see a tax levy passed.

But Powell wasn't the real problem. It was the people who hired her, who gave her a contract that made it possible for her to make more money to fail and leave, than to stay and succeed.

The \$175,000 ransom was about three tenths of one percent of this year's deficit. And just as the failed coup attempt in Moscow left that country with even more problems than it had before, Powell's payoff has left the Cincinnati Public Schools with a school board with no more idea of how to solve their problems than they ever had.

What the school board should have done when they finally caught on that they'd hired the wrong person was not to pay her a bonus for doing a bad job. They should have re-assigned her and given her duties more in line with her demonstrated abilities. They should have handed her a mop. She may have been the highest-priced janitress in town, but at least the board would have received some value for her services. And when she quit, they wouldn't have had to pay her \$175,000.

And speaking of the gang that couldn't shoot straight—or perhaps couldn't shoot at all, the coup-plotters at the Kremlin looked like they took lessons from that terrible troika running the Hamilton County Courthouse.

Poor **Steve Chabot**. The comatose commissioner finally got this great idea for a "Tax Force" to sell the idea of a tax increase to the voters so the county can build a new jail for Sheriff **Simon Leis** to keep all of **David Mann's** criminals, and Chabot's hand-picked committee stabs him in the back just like Gorbachev's buddies did. The "Tax Force" says the commissioners should "go slow" on building a new jail. Wouldn't they have to speed up to do that?

Pictures of jubilant crowds in Moscow last week showed how excited people can be when they finally get a taste of freedom.

Pictures of Cincinnati watching a bunch of cartoon characters parade through downtown streets to open up a new shopping mall showed how complacent people can get when they take those same freedoms for granted. What do you want to bet that the Muscovites have a greater voter turnout at their next election than we do.



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

**Arena football—sport or scam?**

**Cincinnati Ribs King Ted Gregory** announced that he is going to bring arena football to the Queen City.

"In a town that already as two semi-pro major league teams, why do we need a pseudo-sport like arena football?" asked WLW Radio loudmouth **Andy Furman**. "Sounds like another way to justify **Riverfront Coliseum**. And it's so

convenient to **Ted's Montgomery Inn at the Boathouse**."

The city can hardly wait. We just hope that sportsman Ted has better luck with phony football than he's been having, trying to pick winners at River Downs.

So far the **Rib King's Picks**, which was supposed to raise money for the **Caring Program for Children**, has lost \$2,700 of the \$5,000 betting stake from *The Enquirer* and River Downs.

**Deputy Duke has mourning sickness**

After-shocks from the passing of **Schottzie** have caused tremors all the way to the Hamilton County Sheriff's department. **Deputy Duke**, the dope sniffing Labrador retriever, has been despondent ever since attending **Schottzie's** funeral.

"This is a serious matter," said Sheriff **Simon Leis**, "Duke hasn't made a drug bust in weeks." Si attempted to cheer up his canine

comrade with a visit from Commissioner **Steve Chabot**, whose left leg has become the object of Duke's undying affection. "Chabot didn't even get a sniff", said Leis, "That's when I realized we had a real problem."

Commissioner Chabot said he was disheartened by Duke's dol-drums, but admitted that he viewed the situation with mixed emotions. "These are new pants," said Chabot, "And you know how expensive dry cleaning has gotten. Pretty soon that starts to sound like a lot of money."



**P&G pounded in limerick contest**

Last week, 99 and 44/100 wearers of adult Pampers called the Whistleblower Hotline to enter the Whistleblower Limerick Contest. The winner was *Wall Street Journal* reporter **Alecia Swasey**, whose prizes include an assortment of P&G products from the FreeStore.

Her winning entry was:  
Procter & Gamble was worried about leaks,  
The cops checked out their phone calls for weeks,  
Though their leads were all duds,  
They protected their suds;  
Proving they were nothing but Ivory-tower geeks."

The first line of this week's limerick contest is:  
"A school superintendent named **Lee Etta**..."



**Shop downtown at Tower Place**

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## Cheap Shots

### Ask me no questions

Ohio Senate President Stanley Aronoff said last week that he would return an \$800 campaign donation from a college group under investigation for possibly breaking campaign laws.

Return of other questionable campaign donations, however, would be handled on a case by case basis.



### Mediocre at best

Lawyers across the country are beginning to learn what people in Hamilton County have known for a long time—Sandy Beckwith is not a particularly gifted jurist.

Beckwith, who seeks a lifetime appointment as a federal judge, was given only a luke-warm endorsement by the American Bar Association.

It is not known if Beckwith's relationship with Stanley Aronoff or her views on abortion played any part in their decision.



### Just the facts, Ma'am

For the second time in two days, Saturday *The Post's* Sharon Moloney (no relation to former Auditor Michael Maloney) screwed up descriptions of suburban candidates in the two biggest townships in Hamilton County.

Tim Mara is not an incumbent, and Patty Clancy is not endorsed by the GOP.

According to *The Post*, this sort of thing happens all the time.

"With Sharon doing stories, our people who do corrections have real job security," a spokesman said.



Listen to Charles Foster Kane explain how brevity is the soul of wit this week on Jerry Thomas' Show

55 WKRC



## Another Real Guest Editorial by Bunky Tadwell

How many remember the red and white, white and red, blue and white, and, I believe, orange and black Burma Shave signs? They used to grace the sides of roads around the nation with doggerel such as "College Boys/Your Courage Muster/Shave Off/That Fuzzy/Cookie Duster." And then they wrote "Grandpa's Beard/Was Stiff and Coarse/And that's what caused/His Fifth Divorce/ Burma Shave."

I am not sure why the Burma Shave signs came to mind. I am sure, however, that something will occur to make it seem as if there was a reason for it.

It was the Burma Vita Company that gave the world this wonderful road side advertising back in 1925. The Odell family was trying to recoup their fortunes selling some kind of liniment. One of them got the idea to produce brushless shaving cream, a product used in England but not popular in the States. They got a chemist to make the stuff and then they set out door to door to peddle it.

It was not a great success. Then, one fateful day—or, it could have been a dark and stormy night—someone in the family saw some road side signs for a gasoline station. They signs were crude but effective and the Odell's decided to try it. The rest, as someone once said, is history. Unfortunately, so are the Burma Shave signs.

Burma Shave did not have a big time ad agency. The family wrote the copy and set up a sign shop. Later, they invited the public to send in copy, paying \$100 for the ones they used.

"Free! Free!/A Trip to Mars/For Only 900/Empty Jars/ Burma Shave." You might know some guy would send in 900 jars and want his prize. The situation was handled by one of the great scam men of all time, the one-time famous but now all-but-

forgotten except by us real people Jim Moran. Moran arranged a trip to a town in Germany pronounced Mars and everyone was happy.

People loved the Burma Shave signs. But super highways, TV, greedy land owners and just things in general doomed a truly wonderful ad medium. Could they come back? Given the short attention span of the public today, why not? True, many can't read, but for those who still practice the ancient art, they might be a quick way to get the news and opinions of the day. How would it work?

"Knock Down Buildings/Leave a Hole/Trade Some Dollars/For the City's Soul"  
Or, "Rape the Public/Raise Their Taxes/Hack up Their Future/With Laws Like Axes"  
And then we might see "The Schools Don't Need/To Educate/Just Teach the Kids/ To



Copulate"  
The possibilities are endless—"The Whistleblower/Is a Scam/To Keep Politicos/On the Lam"

Like the fools of the Royal Court, these little signs could speak the truth. They could fit almost anywhere. The cost is low. And, you can bet the people would start writing their own versions to say what's on their minds. It could be great. And, it could be dangerous.

Maybe that's why, after all these years, the Burma Shave signs came to mind.

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.

Watch for Mr. Tadwell's latest book, "Never Trust a Naked Proctologist" an explosive expose of sexual perversion in the medical industry.



## Real Letters from Real Readers

Sirs:  
If at first you don't succeed, try, try again.  
**Tom Smith**

Sirs:  
I decided to do the Reds TV broadcasts as well as radio this year because I found out my son was making more money than I was.  
**Marty Brenneman**

Sirs:  
The reason this year's school tax levy is 9.83 mills is because if we asked for 10 mills, people would think we were asking for a lot of money.  
**Brewster Rhoads**

Sirs:  
The system doesn't need new money. The money needs a new system.  
**Citizens Against the School Tax Levy**

Sirs:  
What do people mean when they ask me if I have "Early Alzheimers?"  
**Steve Chabot**

Sirs:  
ACTING!  
**Former Commissioner Joe DeCourcy**

Sirs:  
There were more casualties at 55WERC last week than there were during all 100 hours of Operation Desert Storm.  
**Claudia Lamb**

Sirs:  
It's not that I really knew anything special about the Soviet Union, it's just that I liked being on all three local TV newscasts at the same time saying "coup-plotters."  
**Landslide Charlie Luken**

Sirs:  
Did you see my campaign commercial on Warner's Gay Cable Network with a guy dressed up like Miss Liberty in drag?  
**Richard Buchanan**

Sirs:  
I stole your "CG&E—We're tired of your crap" ad and used it in my own newsletter. I hope that's OK.  
**State Rep. Dale Van Vyven**

Sirs:  
It's not how many friends you have; it's how much money those friends have.  
**Virginia Griffin**

Sirs:  
I read in *The Enquirer* that continuing dialogue is important in solving the airport noise problem. The only problem is that you can't hear what the other person is saying.  
**Delhi Home for the Deaf**

Sirs:  
Now that I got all that media exposure on my trip to the Soviet Union, I can write it off as a campaign expense.  
**Virginia Rhodes**

Sirs:  
I used to listen to Dusty Rhodes on the radio when I was a little girl.  
**Bobbie Sterne**



## Another Exclusive Whistleblower Report

### Coup-busters consult Whistleblower

The three-day coup in the Soviet Union was brought to its knees, in large measure, by the efforts of patriots who rallied to create a free press, even after the junta had closed down all opposition newspapers.

The Whistleblower is proud to have played a small but vital role in this historic event.

Shortly after the tanks began to roll, we received a call on the Whistleblower Hotline from Moscow-based journalist Heter Titzoff, asking our assistance in setting up a quick and dirty newspaper. Titzoff said he has been receiving *The Whistleblower* from an American friend who copies and faxes the publication from Procter and Gamble headquarters every week.



"We needed to know how you can produce a such a widely read publication using only a word processor, a copier, and a fax machine," Heter said. "We also admired your ability to do it without advertising, subscriptions, or government approval. The

Whistleblower's utter disdain for authority has been a source of inspiration to many of our freedom-loving Soviet citizens on the barricades."

Publisher Charles Foster Kane immediately faxed Titzoff a copy of the Whistleblower style book and a list of the Top Ten Ways to irritate government officials.

The rest, as they say on TV, is history.

### New discipline policy still not clear

Although the Cincinnati School Board's new "Get Tough/Shut Tom Mooney Up/We're Really Serious This Time" Discipline Policy has received a fair amount of publicity this week, many students returning to class are unsure as to what they are and are not allowed to do.

One problem is that role models have sent confusing signals about what constitutes acceptable behavior.

Pete Rose gambled. Joe DeCourcy almost killed somebody while he was driving a county car under the influence of alcohol. Pee Wee Herman dolls are selling for \$400 apiece. Marvin Warner and Charlie Keating are white-collar criminals. TV evangelist Jim Bakker just got 27 years cut off his sentence, while

Jessica Hahn has her own TV show. Lou Piniella kicks dirt on home plate. Randy Little wears a wig.

Other aspects of the new discipline policy are confusing as well.

"Are they going to have these rules all year, or just until the school levy passes?" asked a Walnut Hills freshman.

"Does the ban on having sex during study hall mean they won't be passing out condoms?" asked a mother-of-three from Withrow.

"If they can't prove you had a 'corrupt motive' can they still kick you out?" asked an Italian-looking youngster from Western Hills.

But the biggest problem is that the new discipline policy is in writing, and most of the kids don't know how to read.



**Coming next issue**  
**The Whistleblower Campaign '91**  
**Kickoff Edition**





## Bluegrass Holler by Ken Camboo

### Why bother

**Covington** Mayor Denny Bowman wondered why nobody was as excited as he was at the city hall dedication ceremonies. After all, it's not every day that you witness the unveiling of a bronze plaque listing the names of a bunch of political deadbeats on a building that was rehabbed and occupied a year ago. BFD! Word inside City Hall is that the shindig was hurried up in order to have the plaque mounted before Commissioner Nyoka Johnston's resignation went into effect four days after the dedication.



### Easy money

Republican gubernatorial candidate Larry Hopkins' campaign officials are reported to have issued \$15,000 worth of blank checks to 300 people for "casual labor" during the spring primary. Checks ranging from \$30 to \$100 have been showing up at banks in southeast Kentucky. The Hopkins folks deny that the checks were in exchange for votes and insist that checks were left blank to allow local campaign chairmen the flexibility to hire last-minute poll workers.

### No room for jello

Jello's, a popular Covington nightclub with a primarily black clientele, has closed after a series of run-ins with the police department. Facing charges from the state liquor bureau and the City of Covington, owner Jim Gallenstein has decided to let things cool off until he can figure out how to keep his patrons from shooting each other. On three occasions, Covington's finest have responded to complaints of gunplay and excessive noise at the club. Earlier this month, 400 people were cleared out of the place after a bar room brawl smashed up the furniture and spilled onto the parking lot. Celebrity arrests at Jello's included the April cuffing of Bengal's wide receiver Reggie Rembert, who punched out a flower vendor.

### Police Beat

Covington's "Cops from Hell" were in the news again when Officer Danny Jackson was criticized by a jury for using undue force during the March 19, 1990, arrest of Steve Tackett for an unpaid parking fine. Jackson, who had been on the force for three months at the time, chased Tackett through downtown Covington, with gun drawn, threatening to shoot him. When Tackett surrendered, he claimed Jackson and another officer stomped him bad enough to rupture an eardrum.



## J. R. Hatfield Northern Kentucky Bureau Chief

### How to get appointed to the airport board

If there is anything Northern Kentuckians love more than fast horses and beautiful women, it's got to be committees. We have more task forces, coalitions, blue ribbon panels, and volunteer boards than anywhere on the globe.

Without a doubt, the most sought after appointment in all of Northern Kentucky is a seat on the Board of Directors of the Cincinnati/Northern Kentucky/Anything for Delta/We Know It's Noisy/ International Airport.

People have begged, whined, cried, and committed outrageous acts to try to get on this board.

Why do they do it? The answer given most often—after the obviously phoney placards about "community service" and "wanting to contribute" is "prestige." The directors of the airport get their butts kissed more often than Madonna. They get on everybody's "A list" for invitations to luncheons, grand openings, ground breakings, lifetime memberships to Bill Butler's Metropolitan Club, and anything else that's free.

But best of all, the airport board gets a lot of free travel. Meetings are held all over the world. Anytime the Tourist and Convention Weasels make one of those junkets to exotic places in search of convention business, the airport board gets a free ride. Plus they get paid for attending meetings.

By now you're probably wonder-



ing how you can get in on this deal of a lifetime. There are many methods of being appointed, but today we will focus on an actual case study of the latest appointee, Drawbridge Inn owner Jerry Deters.

It helps if your father passes away and leaves an opening on the board. But prior to that you have to lay some ground work to put yourself in good standing with Kenton County Judge Executive Clyde Middleton, who makes the appointments.

Donate a lot of money and time to the judge's campaign to get elected. Arrange for your nephew to be the county chairman of the judge's party, even if you belong to the opposition party. Have your wife volunteer to spearhead a project dear to the judge, like a litter clean-up effort. Then, as a topper, make sure yours is the largest delinquent tax bill in the county. Make it look good by offering to pay half the bill, knowing that the county treasurer won't accept partial payments because "it screws up the books." It also helps to have served on as many lesser boards, committees, panels, and task forces as possible.

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## Hotline Hang-ups

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

I read where Tom West pled insanity in Norman Murdock's court. Imagine—a guy who pretended to be a doctor appearing before a guy who's pretending to be a judge.

Here's why anchobimbos shouldn't ad lib: Recently following Michael Collins' comment on NewsChannel 5 about recruiting advantages for football players at Mt. St. Joe since the former all-female school is three-to-one women, Betsy Ross said, "It's a great place for the guys, being 90% female."

The public library took "Final Exit" off the bookshelves. Nobody was bringing it back.

Why were Cincinnati council members David Mann, Dwight Tillery, and Tyrone Yates involved in doing television public service announcements for the Black Family Reunion? Could these be considered in-kind donations to their council campaigns, and if so, shouldn't every candidate have been given the same opportunity? By the way, what was the city doing picking up over \$50,000 in safety and clean-up expenses for this event? Are we to understand that it's OK to have a "Black" Family Reunion Celebration, but if someone suggested we have a "White" Family Reunion Celebration he'd be prejudiced and racist?

How about the guy who lived in his car hitting the Ohio Lottery for \$20 million? Where did he get the money for the winning ticket? If it was welfare money, could we file a taxpayer's suit for our share? After all, it was our money that paid for the ticket.

Here's why *The Enquirer's* Patricia Gallagher writes all those flattering stories about P&G. Just check her initials.

### 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 Sandra Beckwith.



## Real Gossip by Linda Libel

**T**ower Place. What's the big deal? They moved part of Kenwood Towne Centre downtown, right? Looks that way to us. Only difference is—it's harder and more expensive to park. It closes earlier too.

Last Wednesday, opening day, we were there, dressed to the nines, strung up with our mother's diamonds and carrying a huge Gucci purse to look like we could actually afford to buy something. Well, let's put it this way, we're pretty sure Irma Lazarus' husband would cut off her allowance if he knew she were planning to spend money here.

Our first stop was to have our photo taken with Fred Flintstone. You know him. He's somewhat of a wheel with Hanna Barbera. A bunch of fairy-men posed us on the love seat with Fred, then cooed and aahed over the resulting photo. When we stood to leave, Fred patted us on the ass. Great PR. Another childhood hero bites the dust. First Uncle Al, now Fred Flintstone.

There were other fun moments, like when we asked the sales clerk in Banana Republic where the banana section was. The young gent, a fruit himself, was confused. We were even more confused when we found a plain white 100% cotton, short-sleeved, Fruit-of-the-Loom issue T-shirt with a \$48 price tag. That set the tone for the entire Tower Place experience.

All we could afford was a tiny pink and green bottle of Refreshing Peppermint Foot Balm from Goodebodies for \$6.35

Pity the idiot conventioners. What else are they going to do?

Picture this: they've been boinking the daylights out of their secretaries all week. Now, with five minutes before their cabs leave for the airport, overcome by guilt, they frantically run into Tower Place and lay the American Express down for the first thing that catches their eye. These men don't care what it costs. They only know that they have to walk in the door with souvenirs for their wives that look as if they had spent every free moment combing downtown Cincinnati for them. Guilt is a great marketing strategy.

It'll be nine months, maybe a year, before the plague that visited all those artsy-fartsy little shoppes at Union Terminal and Markets International take hold. You know, the same virus that killed Gidding-Jenny the first time around.

When will they ever learn? In an area with a K-Mart/McAlpins mentality, museum style stores will never survive. It's great fun to browse on a rainy day, but the most people will spend is maybe a five-dollar bar of soap so they can take home one of those darling little shopping bags. In such close proximity, these emporia are bound to cannibalize each other.

At least their feet will smell good. So, we predict that a year from now the anchor stores are going to be Everything's \$1 from Forest Fair Mall and The Thing Shop from Monmouth Street. At least the guys selling T-shirts, dayglo paintings of Nelson Mandella on black velvet and Gorgio incense in front of Newberry's will have a place to go to get in out of the rain.



### Guess Who?

Which well-known businesswoman is worried that her second cousin-in-law's fiancée will trap him into marriage the same way she trapped her own husband years ago?

## •Unclassified Advertising•

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