

**No secret is safe!
Our spies are everywhere!**

The Whistleblower

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

Edition # 74

October 29, 1991

This Week's Really Big Story

Politics from hell

In a year when we won a war, witnessed the downfall of Communism, and endured the confirmation hearings of Clarence Thomas, Campaign '91 in the Tri-State area has become a disappointing anti-climax.

Our local news goons have gone out of their way to bring us a daily parade of back-stabbing, mealy-mouthed, scum-sucking, weak-spined incompetents trying to sell us a load of bullocks that includes everything from term limitations to a 38% tax increase for mediocre education, dishonestly packaged as school reform.

And how about that reporting? Neither daily paper nor any TV news report we saw allowed journalism or the whole truth to get in the way of civic pride when reporting on the 38% school tax increase. It wasn't just biased, it was blatant. All we need now is



an eleventh-hour Tuchfarber poll showing surprising last-minute support for the tax increase, or a report showing a dramatic turnaround in school discipline, and the sleazy scenario will be complete.

Or the media endorsements?

Imagine the mess at city hall, if people actually voted for the *Enquirer's* endorsed candidates—you'd see a council a little to the right of Atilla the Hun.

Or the *Post's*—instead of "giving council a good shaking up," this motley crew would guarantee non-stop bickering in a leadership vacuum.

Or the Gay and Lesbian Marching Band's—political correctness taken to absurd heights.

And they wonder why nobody votes anymore.

If you think 38% sounds like a lot You ain't seen nothin' yet!

You hear a great deal about what will happen if voters do not approve this year's 38% school tax increase.

But the questions nobody asks are—why the current school board hasn't been taken out and shot, exactly what will we be getting for our 38% tax increase, and even if the levy passes, how soon will there be another tax increase, and how much will they be asking for next time?

There is a conspiracy of silence among the news people, who cer-

tainly should know how to ask questions, their publishers, who know what questions to ask, and the power structure of the community, who knows the answers.

They all know that this is but the first of many requests for additional money to attempt to fill the bottomless pit that is the poorly managed Cincinnati Public Schools.

School Tax Increase foe Blake Baird is asleep at the switch. Instead of suggesting bizarre alternatives, he should be asking somebody to look at the numbers.

Top Ten List

This week, it's the top ten reasons to stay home on Election Day:

10. Steinbergs is having a sale
 9. Typical lousy Cincinnati weather
 8. Nude transvestites on Springer show
 7. Can't understand Proportional Representation
 6. Term limits won't undo the damage
 5. Waiting for the really important elections in 1992
 4. Busy begging for money to cover your 38% school tax increase
 3. Avoid poll workers shoving campaign literature in your face
 2. Confused over conflicting endorsements
- And the number one reason to stay home on Election Days is...too many names on the ballot and they all suck!



Talk show a big success

Despite predictions by critics of an early cancellation, Jerry Springer's TV talk show has been on the air for almost a month. "You'll never go wrong underestimating the taste of our audience," a spokesman said.



"Stop me before I leak again!"



Senator Howard Metzenbaum's condition has been diagnosed as chronic incontinence.

P&G has shipped Metzenbaum a lifetime supply of Depends.

The Whistleblower hotline—call 749-1055



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Real Editorials By the Publisher Charles Foster Kane

Vendorsements

The Whistleblower does not make political endorsements, either on candidates or issues.

Unlike other publications, we present as many facts as we can find and trust that our readers are intelligent enough to come to an informed decision.

And, since we do not accept advertising, and have no sponsors nor special interest groups to dictate their prejudices, we would not insult our readership by presuming that they are not bright enough to critically evaluate the candidates and issues on their own.

Campaign Forum

Last week, our roving reporter visited Tower Place in downtown Cincinnati to ask ordinary people how they felt about the 38% School Tax Increase.

"As an apartment building owner, I want all my tenants to know that I plan to raise their rents if that damn tax increase passes."

Seymour Gouge
Mt. Airy



"I teach in the Cincinnati Public Schools; therefore I'm vitally interested in the levy's passage so I can get my pay raise. But since I don't live in Cincinnati, I won't have to pay the tax."

Eloise Pilfer
West Chester

"I'm just wondering how many of those big business types who support the tax increase actually live in Cincinnati."

Irwin Lout
Northside



"Why in the hell should I care? I'm homeless."

Rusty Sott
Over-the-Rhine

"Issue 7 is school reform. Honest."

Brewster Rhoads
Mt. Washington



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

Homosexual hotline

The Gay and Lesbian Marching Band has endorsed nine candidates for Cincinnati City Council.

All indicated that if elected, they would support legislation to protect the homosexual citizens of Cincinnati from discrimination in private employment, housing, and public accommodations.

They also swore on a Judy Garland album that they were pro-choice, would support the Equal Rights Amendment (should anyone ask), and be in favor of the Health Department's passing out condoms and "Safe Sex Can Be Sensuous" brochures to nine-year-olds in lower Price Hill.



Richard Buchanan (D)—the first openly homosexual candidate to obtain a party endorsement.



• **Roxanne Qualls (D)**—perennial homosexual favorite, endorsed for the third time.

• **Bobbie Sterne (C)**—honorary lifetime member.

• **Gay Guckenberger (I-R)**—First candidate ever endorsed.

• **Dwight Tillery (D)**—Works hand in hand with the group.

• **John Mirlisena (D)**—helped get liquor license for gay bar.

• **Nell Surber (R)**—endorsed to piss off Shirley Rossier.

• **Tyrone Yates**—not endorsed by either the *Enquirer* or *Post*.

• **Virginia Rhodes**—Wearing condom hat to annual dinner assured her endorsement.

Join the Gay and Lesbian Marching Band in a victory celebration on Election Night at the Terrace Hilton Hotel, beginning at 8:00 P.M.

Digging deep

Last week's campaign finance reports showed that the Cincinnati Federation of Teachers had donated \$5000 to the committee for passage of the 38% School Tax Increase.

Defeat would certainly cost some of the 3100 teachers their jobs.

"We wanted to show our sup-

port," said CFT President **Tom Mooney**. "That's why we donated \$1.61 per teacher."

Of course, taxpayers are being asked to invest much more.



Howard humiliated in limerick contest

Last week, 1682 senior citizens who embarrass themselves by wetting themselves in public called the Whistleblower Hotline to enter the Whistleblower Limerick Contest. The winner was **Joel Hyatt**, the distinguished Senator from Ohio's son-in-law. He will receive an O-Cedar sponge mop and many other wonderful prizes.

His winning entry was:

A sleazy old senator named Howard,
Saw his inquisition of Clarence had soured,
The report—it was leaked,
Old Howard seemed piqued,
Now most people say Howard's a coward.

The first line of this week's limerick contest is:
"The problem with this year's elections..."



Playwright Edward Albee spoke to guests at a CAC reception last week and had his picture taken with Dennis Barrie.



Who gives a big rat's ass!



Cheap Shots

Price of innocence

Last week the Ohio First Court of Appeals declared **Mickey Esposito** still innocent after refusing to hear arguments that Judge **Thomas Crush** had used faulty reasoning in acquitting the former Hamilton County Deputy Auditor.

Special Prosecutor **Thomas Smith** said the court's decision will not affect the amount of the invoice he plans to turn into the county for handling the case.



Can't buy respect

Poor **Blake Baird**. Like Rodney Dangerfield, the leader of the group fighting the 38% School Tax Increase finds it difficult to get any respect. Especially from the media.

During the past seven weeks, *Post* education reporter **Michael Clark** completely ignored the fact that Issue 7 is not school reform, but a whopping big tax increase. Only twice during that period did *The Enquirer's Patricia Lopez Baden* include the 38% figure, but it was buried so deep that it virtually assured nobody would see it. Finally, *The Enquirer* asked him for his picture to use in an alleged "debate" in Sunday's paper, and



chose to use an ancient out-of-focus file photo instead, that really made him look awful.

Baird must now be content to spend his time putting up red-lettered signs that say "Taxes Don't Teach" for the duration of the campaign.

Still waiting

Several weeks ago, Cincinnati city council candidate **Jay Andress** put up yard signs asking "City Council—Where's my \$50,000?"

According to his campaign finance report, Andress was only able to raise \$15,855.

Obviously, the city found better things to do with their money.



Listen to **Charles Foster Kane** explain *Proportional Representation* on **Jerry Thomas' Show**, Tuesday-thru-Thursday at 9:10 a.m.

55KRC
radio for grownups



Another Real Guest Editorial by Banky Tadwell

No question about it. This is going to be a great year for whine. No business, event, occupation, sport, city, town, country, planet, or universe will escape the wrath of the whiners.

In case you don't have anything to whine about, we've have researched the situation and hereby present things you can whine about and work up a real case of protest fever.

Let's whine about how **Madonna** has given white trash a bad name. It used to be white trash could stay "in their place" and not be hassled too much. But this bimbo spreads it all over the media (or the RV or the dressing room or wherever she happens to be) and is beginning to stir up hostility toward the breed.

Whine about **John Cleese**. He is giving silly Englishmen a bad name. Once upon a time a silly Englishman could just mumble and sit in a chair, unnoticed. But Cleese has taken the poor devil out of his club and onto the telly and the screen. Pity.

Now about the **Fighting Irish** of Notre Dame. Just because the Irish get drunk, have lousy music, blow up everything, can't grow potatoes, write sentimental slop, and have contributed nothing but chaos to the world for generations doesn't give anyone the right to name a bunch of Polish football players Irish and claim they fight. Enough is enough.

Sweet midget pickles. I don't need to tell you the Little People are pretty hacked about that! Shameful.

Professional sports are the worst! The Russians have been ticked off for years about the Reds. People who don't pay their bills and live on the run are hacked about the Dodgers. Those who use credit cards to

excess want to change the name of the Chargers. People in Delhi are up in arms about the New York Jets. And those who don't mind killing tuna want something done about the Miami Dolphins. Bird lovers are hacked about the Cardinals, Seahawks and Eagles. The folks who want rodeos outlawed are waving placards protesting the Broncos and Cowboys. The animal rights people are foaming over the Bears and Lions. Football purists are really ticked at the Bengals.

The environmentalists are going after the Houston Oilers. And a wing of the animal rights folks are after the hides of the Green Bay Packers because just what do you think they used to pack up there?

Pick a subject...there is someone to whine about it.

It would seem that since no one has the wit nor wisdom to solve real problems, nor the willingness to work out solutions to things that ride like burrs under the saddle imposed upon us by the nincompoops we have permitted to rise to power, there is nothing left but to whine about imagined slights and insults.

Someone once said that when you get a lemon, make lemonade. Today, it's turning sour grapes into whine.

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.

Watch for Mr. Tadwell's latest book, "Never Trust a Naked Vintner," an explosive expose of sexual perversion in the wine-making business.

Coming next issue
Pete Rose's betting tips for Campaign '91



Real Letters from Real Readers

Sirs:
Thanks to Linda Libel's column last week, everybody thinks my Rock 'n' Roll Cafe is just another worthless WEBN scam.

Eddie Fingers

Sirs:
As you might be aware, I underwent elective quadruple by-pass surgery 15 months ago. My recovery is virtually complete, and the prognosis is that I am ready to finish the campaign virgorously and keep the Auditor's office on a straight course.

Mike Maloney

Sirs:
The reason we senators don't take charges of sexual harassment too seriously is because all the women who claim they've been harassed are so ugly.

Teddy Kennedy

Sirs:
Another reason I get paid \$50,000-a-year by the Cincinnati Public Schools is that cute little way I hand out information at press conferences.

Monica Curtis

Sirs:
If the 38% School Tax Increase fails, we'll be back in February. If it passes, we'll be back in November.

The Cincinnati School Board

Sirs:
You shouldn't be surprised at our biased coverage of the 38% School Tax Increase. After all, they spent \$104,000 with us.

Your local television stations

Sirs:
Once again, my job is not at stake.

Sam Wyche

Sirs:
Please tell your friends at city hall that they'll be hearing from our attorneys the day after elections.

Black candidates who can't raise enough money to get elected

Sirs:
A lot of people are complaining that I didn't raise enough money for the local Democrats. I'll do a better job next year when my son Landslide Charlie is running for re-election.

Tom Luken

Sirs:
So what if we only spent \$4343? It doesn't cost that much to send Whistleblowers to the Senate Judiciary Committee to try and derail Sandy Beckwith's nomination.

The Platform Republicans

Sirs:
After the elections, you'll still find people saying funny things at my comedy club.

Ray Combs

Sirs:
We understand there's an election taking place sometime soon. Can you tell us when that is?

Channel 9's "I-Team"



Another Exclusive Whistleblower Report

Norman, is that you?

Was it jealousy of all the other politicians making the news? Was it yet another bogus plea to get his name in the paper? Was it the full moon?

Here he is again. Ex-township clerk, ex State Rep, ex-County Commissioner, now Common Pleas Judge **Norman Murdock**...apparently foiled in his attempt to land the open County Administrator's post, floating his name out as a potential opponent for U. S. Senator **John Glenn** next year.

It's nothing new.

In 1974 Murdock was "mulling over" a campaign for Governor. When he finally decided against running, his quote was that with the Watergate scandal it would be a hard year for a Republican to win." That November, Republican **James Rhodes** (no relation to

Dusty, Virginia, or Brewster) won the race.

Back home again as County Commissioner, Murdock assumed the state chairmanship of the Reagan campaign solely to "make a name for himself," aiming at the 1982 Governor's race, while his infamous Committee to Elect Republicans made a name for themselves by operating improperly from the courthouse. Once again, after all the carefully cultivated press speculation, Murdock chickened out—that is, assuming he ever seriously thought he had a shot.

With an ego as big as the courthouse, he's singing the same song again. A new generation of reporters will treat each indication of supposed interest with breathless anticipation, without checking their own files. As tarnished as Glenn's reputation is after his part in the Keating Five hearings, Stormin' Norman makes him look like a choir boy.



Suburban shenanigans

County Auditor **Dusty Rhodes** has been making the rounds of suburban government meetings. He says, "It's a good way to keep in touch with local officials and explain the duties of the Auditor's office."

Rhodes was recently asked which community is his favorite. "No question about it. North College Hill really rolls out the welcome mat," he said. "Especially GOP Councilman **Dennis Wander**. Even though he and I are of different political parties, he is always pleasant, cordial, and willing to share his ideas with me.

And when he calls me a scum-sucking pig in front of a big group of people, I know he's just kidding."

Amid complaints that the Hamilton County GOP is not lifting a finger to help their endorsed candidates, Registered Republicans in places like Colerain Township are still wondering why they didn't receive sample ballots along with their absentee ballots.

Their neighbors in Delhi received their Republican Voting Guides, along with a form letter from "**Clean Gene**" **Ruehlmann** extolling the virtues of democracy.



"Sure our administrators are overpaid, but we want more!"
Vote for the 38% School Tax Levy Increase!

Paid for by "Citizens for a Mediocre Education"





Bluegrass Holler by Ken Camboo

Where's William?

We checked all the hospitals and grooming salons in Northern Kentucky and still weren't able to find any signs of the ever popular William T. Robinson III. We were concerned since we hadn't seen him mentioned once in *The Kentucky Post* and hadn't been invited to a single plaque ceremony in his honor. If you spot him, please call The Whistleblower Hotline.



Runaway trash

It looks like the cops aren't the only ones out of control in Ft. Wright these days. Police Chief Gene "I'm Clean" Weaver responded to a call at the Kyles Lane Frisch's where an unattended garbage truck rolled into the lot and damaged five cars last Wednesday. "You can't blame this one on us," the chief was reported to have told a witness.

Fiscal court fisticuffs

The best seat in town was at last Tuesday's meeting of the Kenton County Fiscal Court. Politics and tempers flared when Republican Judge Executive Clyde Middleton squared off with Democrat Commissioner Bernie Moorman over the ornate design of a county maintenance garage. Moorman claimed the judge was wasting money to make himself look like he was accomplishing something. The subject structure looks just like one of the horse barns at the bankrupt Calumet Farm in Lexington. We sure hope that isn't some kind of omen.



United Appall People

Several times a week, alcoholic bartender Paul Puddler visits the Howard Metzenbaum Adult Disper Replacement Clinic for People Who Can't Stop Leaking, another one of the seemingly endless United Appall Agencies serving some of the area's more unfortunate citizens.

Paul hopes the United Appall meets its fund-raising goal this week so he can continue to pick up his daily supply of Depends.

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



J. R. Hatfield Northern Kentucky Bureau Chief

Thank God, it's almost over

By this time next week it will all be over except for the wailing and gnashing of teeth among the losers. Elections will be finished. At least until the Spring Primary season starts, in about two weeks.

And what will we have learned from any of it? Democrats will still outnumber Republicans in Kentucky by more than two to one, but the donkeys still manage to rake in enough cash to buy a Third World country. Did Brereton Jones really need all those TV commercials? Was



Larry Hopkins really serious about being governor or was it just a cover to allow him to retire with his Congressional warchest of \$600,000? Does anybody really care anymore?



The local races have been about as dull as you could ever imagine. Not even a loose wire like Covington Mayor Denny Bowman could inject any excitement into the race, since nobody had the guts or the interest in running against him. Does that mean Bowman is doing a swell job or that nobody in their right mind would want the position? Don't expect any great changes in Covington after three incumbent fossilized commissioners are re-elected. At least one new face will join them, since Nyoka Johnston wised up and moved out of town. But the old saw



Newport nudes

A last gasp effort to preserve naked dancing was staged in Newport last week when attorney Harry "The Horse" Hellings pledged to appeal the convictions of two of his clients all the way to the Supreme Court if necessary. Hellings stood up for Connie Rae Hellard and Joyce Hendricks who were busted for dancing naked and too

around City Hall is "You only have to count to three".

And things won't be much different in Newport where Mayor Steve Goetz is running against a barmaid with an attitude. It will be the same old same old as Goetz starts his third term in office. The war against nudity will eventually make Newport as bland as downtown Cincinnati. The incumbents have kept the city out of debt and taxes are pretty low, so don't look for much to change. If anything, Newport may finally start to move ahead of Covington in terms of rebounding from a bad situation.



At least next year, it will be the Presidential election we will be following. Sure, George Bush is expecting a coronation, but you never know what kinds of trashy trivia may float to the surface. Anything will be better than what we have in Kentucky in 1991 as an excuse for an election.



Just to illustrate how boring this Silly Season has been so far, my personal highlight was watching *Kentucky Post* Editor Judy Clabes asking questions during the second KET Gubernatorial Debate on public television.



close to patrons at **The Mouse-trap** in July. This is the first test of Newport's tough no-nudes law, which city solicitor Mike

Schulkens claims is not anti-dancing. "We just want to be sure they are sensibly dressed when they do it," said Schulkens. Kind of like taking a shower in a raincoat.





Hotline Hang-ups

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

Since our latest reorganization, the guy in charge of the *Enquirer's* Metro department is some big fat officious bastard who spent most of the last decade of his "career" backstabbing, backbiting, and basically sucking the meat off of dead chicken wings from KFC and swilling diet Pepsi by the gallon ...other than that, we're going to stay the course.

Will CG&E have to sell their private country club if the rate increase fails? And if we stop buying them cars, will CG&E employees stop going to lunch?

There was a crooked mayor, who ran a crooked town, he ran a crooked council and they're all getting ready to go down. Ludlow, Kentucky. To confirm this information, and get more real scoops, call **Concerned Citizens of Ludlow** at 581-6686.

I was in **The Waterfront** the other night and the place has a noticeable list towards the river. It never used to be that way. Now, I always thought that when folks said **The Waterfront** was crooked, they were speaking figuratively, not literally. Hmmm. I wonder if that has anything to do with **Jeff Ruby** wanting to get out of there. Meanwhile, over at **Covington Landing**, the place was slowly sinking. It was "almost completely free drinks for women to get you drunk night" there and there weren't even any women there, much less men.

I'm tired of reading all your negative reports about how economic conditions in Northern Kentucky are in the toilet. I prefer to read reports in *The Enquirer* and special sections in the *Business Record*, where the economic outlook could not be rosier.

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 **Bobbie Sterne**.



Real Gossip by Linda Libel

Damien Lives! Anybody who thinks that **D a m i e n Thorne**, the fictional anti-Christ character who almost made it to the White House in the *Omen* trilogy, was just a figment of a writer's imagination ...think again.

There's no other way to explain how **Nick Vehr** raised \$119,349. **Quick**—check and see if there's a "666" tattooed on his scalp.

Then there's that \$123,191 **John Muething** raked in to cover his campaign for school board. That's 41 times what the job pays. I'm not just going to vote for the man, I'd like to marry him.

Have you seen **John Mirlisena's** campaign commercials—you know, the same kind that **Jimmy Carter** used showing him working late at night?

Well I called 352-1950 during the evening several times last week, and all I got was an answering machine. I wonder what would happen if somebody checked the sign-in sheets at city hall? Wouldn't that show when he was really there?

Last week, **Bobbie Sterne's** faithful legislative assistant **Marilyn Ormsbee** called the *Whistleblower* Hotline to ask Mr. Kane (as if there's anyone dumb enough to believe that's his real name) to take her name off our mailing list. Ms. Ormsbee admitted that she hadn't discussed the

matter with Ms. Sterne, but she said that she had read several of the latest issues of *The Whistleblower*, and politely asked that her name be taken off our circulation list. It must have been something we wrote.

Strangely enough, we couldn't find Ms. Ormsbee's name on our list. We found Ms. Sterne's name, because all Cincinnati council members receive *The Whistleblower*. Isn't that special. Ms. Ormsbee is trying to shield **Bobbie** from life's little unpleasanties. But if **Bobbie Sterne** can't handle *The Whistleblower*, maybe she's not as "hip and with it" as her campaign commercial portrays. And she should have taken the \$55,457 she raised and checked into an old folks home.

And isn't it strange that this year so many politicians are having their campaign literature printed on re-cycled paper. What an interesting use of resources—turning garbage into more garbage.

Some people found it odd that the *Enquirer's* city hall reporter **Richard Green** would do a puff piece on Mayor **David Mann** dressed up in an Elvis costume after his paper failed to endorse the mayor in this year's elections. "We're trying to get him a job after we get him thrown off council," explained our *Enquirer* insider, "even if it's singing duets with Channel 5's anchor **rimbo Felicia Ferguson** in a country-western bar in Wilder."



Guess Who?

Which Cincinnati city council candidate was foreclosed on in **H a m i l t o n County Common Pleas Court** last week—the second time in two years? And why didn't either daily newspaper report it? Could it be because both papers endorsed that candidate?

Classified Advertising

RENT-A-PERVERT

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

SIDE-SHOW FREAKS

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

\$ 1 MILLION BEQUESTS

Eccentric billionaire, wishing to remain anonymous, giving away \$1 million checks to deserving people from all walks of life.

The only catch is—you can't tell where you got it. Call Michael J. Anthony. 852-1074.