

**Still banned
at the
courthouse!**

The Whistleblower

Or "Some of the News They Seem to Lose" ©
Edition # 54 June 11, 1991

This Week's Really Big Story

Courthouse cover-up continues

On May 1, an *Enquirer* story by Martha Miller about the building inspectors who goofed off was headlined "County Pay Probe Could Take a Month."

On June 7 and 8, *Post* stories by Randy Ludlow explained why the investigation by the Sheriff's Department may be taking longer than originally estimated.

Contrary to recent Channel 9 "I-Team" revelations, it's not what Hamilton County employees weren't doing on county time that's the problem; it's what they have been doing on county time which appears to be the subject of the investigation.

Ludlow's *Post* stories described allegations that county employees who worked in the County Building Department worked on county time and used county purchased materials to improve property owned by county officials.

And although the *Post* stories failed to name the alleged county officials for whom the alleged work had allegedly been done, courthouse insiders were buzzing all weekend.

- Who was the high-level county official whose business property was improved? That one's easy.

- Who was the former county official whose house was painted? Was he the same one who got the deck built at his house, or is this someone else?

- Who was the former official who got his house remodeled? Courthouse insiders say there are just too many choices to narrow it down to just one. Are these new allegations, or are these the same stories that have been circulating through the courthouse for years?

Not reported by *The Post* is courthouse speculation that also being investigated is the mysteri-

ous disappearance of furniture that went into storage when remodeling was being done to judicial chambers.

At the center of the controversy is Mike Campbell, the \$63,078-per-year Superintendent of County Buildings. His 86 employees maintain county buildings. Campbell has been unavailable for comment.



So have Commissioners Sandra Beckwith and John Dowlin. Commissioner Steve Chabot picked a great time to go on vacation.

County Administrator Tom Wenz isn't talking. Neither is County Prosecutor Art Ney. Former County Administrator Mike Maloney said, "I never heard anything like that when I was there." And former Commissioner Norman Murdock, now a common pleas judge, said, "I have no knowledge of anything that may have occurred—nothing, none."

Friday evening, Sheriff Simon Leis, his Ed McMahon-sidekick spokesman Frank Weikel, and Auditor Dusty Rhodes were too busy eating all that free food at the Homearama reception to say much of anything either.

The Whistleblower knows the names of the people being investigated. But it's so much fun watching them sweat while they're waiting for the ax to fall, that we will enjoy prolonging their agony by withholding their names...for now.

Top Ten List

Up Tight!



This week, it's the top ten reasons the Hamilton County Commissioners banned *The Whistleblower* in their offices:

10. Trying to improve office productivity
 9. Attempting to show they're in charge of something
 8. Still mad over last year's endorsements
 7. Don't want employees to know who's getting fired
 6. Embarrassed to ask secretaries to explain all the big words
 5. Don't want to humiliate their administrative assistant Jana Morford, who edits the official county newsletter, to see what a real publication looks like
 4. Maintenance on the copier has become too expensive
 3. Haven't gotten around to reading The Constitution
 2. Tired of being laughed at by their own employees
- And the number one reason the Hamilton County Commissioners banned *The Whistleblower* in their offices is...the guys at GOP headquarters said nobody would ever find out.

Quota Bill Vote



Here is how Congressmen voted in the 273-158 roll call in which the House approved a Democratic-sponsored civil rights quota bill. "Yes" was a vote for racial quotas.

DEMOCRATS: Landslide Charlie Luken, Yes; Ted Kennedy, Yes; Barney Frank, Yes.
REPUBLICANS: Willis Gradison, No; John Boehner, No; Bob McEwen, No; Jim Bunning, No; Larry Hopkins, No; Newt Gingrich, No.

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The Whistleblower hotline—call 749-1055





Real Editorials By the Publisher Charles Foster Kane

It's always something

Just when you think you've seen it all, somebody does something stupider than you ever would have thought possible.

Take **Marge Schott**, please. The Lady in Red is worried about ticket scalpers. The way her team's been playing, convicts forced to watch Reds games in prison ought to be crying "cruel and unusual punishment."

Then there's the new **Downtown Planning Group**. What exactly are these guys going to plan? The wake? And what does the marketing director from Kings Island care about Downtown Cincinnati anyway.

Then there's religion. The Catholic Church can't get enough priests. The Episcopalians ordain a lesbian. The Presbyterians are debating whether you'll go to Hell for a little hanky panky. What's next—dancing Baptists?

Then there's the **National Beer Wholesalers Association**. These guys are all over **Boomer Esiason** because his trading card carries a message warning kids about alcohol. They say Boomer's a hypocrite because he's a part-owner of **The Waterfront**. I can see why they'd be all over him for having **Jeff Ruby** as a partner, but not for being responsible when it comes to drinking.

Then there's the **Cincinnati Board of Education**. They want to tell lies to a judge to try to get more money. These people are stark-raving lunatics. The voters already don't trust them because they think they're stupid. No wonder the **Cincinnati Business Committee** has written them off.

And what about the amendment at the statehouse last week that would have made it easier for **CG&E** to raise their rates by 20%? Speaker **Vern Riffe** halted the bill because Republicans wouldn't support it and he feared it would become a campaign issue. Too late, Vern, it's already a campaign issue and Democrats in the legislature are going to get their brains beat out with it when election time rolls around.

And up in Washington, **Landslide Charlie Luken** votes with the Democrats for a change.

While back in Cincinnati, some people are asking what they're going to name the **Stanley J. Aronoff Performing Arts Center**.

Dr. Slumlord is cited by his own department for more health code violations. Meanwhile his department is handing out condoms and pamphlets for drug addicts on the safest way to commit illegal acts.

And **The Post** is holding another contest to name this year's flock of falcons. Remember the names they picked last year? No wonder the birds flew away and never returned.

Lately, we've seen just about every silly and stupid thing we thought possible.

The only thing more ridiculous would be to hear that **WLWT** was giving **Jerry Springer** his own talk show.



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

Business interests



On June 3, the Hamilton County GOP sent a fundraising letter signed by **Charles D. Linberg** to members of the Greater Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce.

Here is how the Chamber of Commerce ranks incumbent Cincinnati Councilmembers for voting on Chamber-supported issues between 1986-1990:

Nick Vehr (Republican)—100%

Jim Cissell (Republican)—89%

Guy Guckenberger (Independent Republican)—54%

John Mirlisena (Democrat)—46%

Pete Strauss (Democrat)—46%

Bobbie Sterne (Charter)—33%

Dave Mann (Democrat)—15%

"This report is welcome news,"

said a GOP insider at city hall.

"At least Linberg has broken with

his tradition of supporting Democ-

rats like he did last year when he

picked **Landslide Charlie** over

Ken Blackwell."

Personal interests

Every unmarried woman within a 50-mile radius of Cincinnati would like to know how she can get introduced to **Gerald Newfarmer** and what excuse she can use to get in to see him.

The big question is—is our wiseless city manager involved with some out-of-town cutie or does some local lass have a real chance?

If the word ever gets out that he's actually available, watch out! The poor guy will have to wear a disguise to get in and out of city hall.



Rhodes is a slow learner

Last week, Hamilton County Auditor **W. Emerson "Dusty" Rhodes** caved in to pressure from other county officials and agreed to approve payment of \$244,706 to **William M. Mercer Inc.** for work that another firm had offered to do for free.

Rhodes, a Democrat, had previously tried to hold up the payment, but had his arm twisted by the three Republican County Commissioners.

"You'll have to forgive my inexperience," Rhodes explained. "I was just trying to save the county money."

Sources inside the Auditor's office say that Rhodes knew it all the time, but was just trying to make trouble for the GOP.



"Finally, it's safe to ride in an elevator again."



John Mirlisena

beano
GROUPS

Prevents the gas from beans...

A group of beans



75



Cheap Shots

Another insult

Hamilton County Treasurer **Robert A. Goering** reminds you that your last day to pay second half 1990 Hamilton County Real Estate taxes is June 20.

The only problem is that Goering does it with newspaper ads that are three times as big as they need to be.

Goering's recent fund-raiser at Flanagan's wasn't all that successful and the appointee needed to spend more public money to get his name out.



Street fight

Kentucky State Senator **Joe Meyer** made a strident plea to Covington's black leadership to do something about unruly young African American's after his son got his butt kicked on the street the other day.



Black ministers responded that Meyer and other elected officials should concentrate on broader social issues which breed violence and discontent. "He might also teach his kid how to bob and weave," said one gentleman who did not wish to be identified.

Crocodile tears

Now that **President Bush** has made it OK for politicians to cry in public, expect this year's election season to be the wettest in history.

Quick to recognize a trend, Playhouse in the Park Director **Worth Gardner** announced a series of workshops to teach candidates how to turn on the tears at the drop of a hat.

Vice Mayor **Pete Strauss** was the first to sign up. "I'm sick of people saying I never show emotion," said Pete. "If you thought I was a cry-baby when I didn't get appointed Mayor, wait till you get a load of my new routine."



Listen to **Charles Foster Kane** abuse the First Amendment on **Jerry Thomas' Show**, Thursday mornings at 9:05.

55WKRC



Another Real Guest Editorial by Bunky Tadwell

How many remember the Equal Rights Amendment? It wasn't really an amendment because it was never passed to amend anything. The purpose, as we recall, was to provide several hundred million lawyers with litigation through the next 3000 years.

One of the first objections to the measure was that, if followed to the letter of the law, there would be unisex restrooms. This was, of course, denied. Pooh pooh they said and words to that effect.

Although the ERA was never ratified by the several states, many of the objectives of the measure have come to pass. This is as it should be. There were many ways to achieve equal rights and the process has been working without the trauma of amending the Constitution. Now about the rest rooms...

I have never understood why women would want to share such facilities with men. People are not what you might at their best while attending to such things. One goes to a rest room to ...well...tidy up and do things that will make the rest of the day or evening more comfortable for one's partner or companions. One wants to look and feel better, not expose one's self to the opposite sex under what could be the worst of conditions.

However—you surely read of the ladies who have been invading the men's restrooms at ball parks and coliseums. I do have sympathy for their plight. Long lines when you are REALLY in a hurry and dancing from foot to foot make you do things you might not ordinarily do. And had the one young lady simply dashed in and dashed out, we would never have known or cared what she did. But she had to rub it in an go nyah nyah nyah to a cop and get herself arrested.

The next step toward complete mixing of the sexes has been taken by, of all people, those good ol' boys who run the bass fishing tournaments. Up until recently, fisherpersons who entered the tournaments were grouped by sex. Why? If you've fished, you know why. In a tournament, you get in a bass boat

that goes close to the speed of sound and head way off somewhere to fish all day for big fish and big money. There are no roadside parks or service stations to stop at. So, when nature calls, one answers as well as one can under the circumstances. Thus, all-lady boats and all-gentlemen boats made perfectly good sense. But—no more.

We will now see mixed fisherpeople. It has been determined that in the interest of equal rights, women will be paired with men to sit all day in a boat, miles from anywhere. This will, I suppose, be hailed as a great victory by those who champion the dignity of women.

Picture, if you will, the scene. The competitors have zoomed off into the dawn. A good breakfast around 5 am. Coffee. Lots of coffee. It's now around 11 am. The boat with its fisherpeople are miles from shore. Other boats are working the same area because that's where the big bass are. Nature calls. Like Nelson Eddy singing from one shore and Jeannette McDonald answering from the other. Nature will not be denied. The lady hopes the gentleman will be concentrating on casting for bass. She now got her opportunity to gain a full share of equal rights. This is the dignity she has been longing for.

I have not yet figured out how hanging her behind over the side of the boat and mooning the great outdoors or peeing in a tin can adds a shred of dignity to anyone, but maybe I just haven't grasped the concept.

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.



Real Letters from Real Readers

Sirs:
How can a TV station have a news director when it has no newscasts?

Hugh Dermody

Sirs:
Channel 12 says Stanley Broadnax is a doctor who is a slumlord. But we property owners think it's even worse to have a slumlord who's a doctor.

Stan Solomon

Sirs:
If you want your publication to be as politically correct as *The Enquirer*, you're going to have to start criticizing more black people.

NAACP

Sirs:
Who's looking after our inheritance?

The Ballou Children

Sirs:
We haven't been able to find any copies of *The Whistleblower* in the county commissioners offices lately. Is there a problem?

Channel 9's "I-Team"

Sirs:
The reason you should never throw your graduation hats up in the air after the ceremony is because when they come down they could put someone's eye out.

The Class of 1991

Sirs:
We really mean it. If we don't get a raise, the first day of class next year we're going to hold our breath all day.

Cincinnati Federation of Teachers

Sirs:
Not only am I the only Cincinnati City Councilman who votes the Chamber's wishes 100% of the time, I am also the tallest.

Nick Vehr

Sirs:
If I wasn't being paid to be there, do you think I'd be going to all those Reds games?

Lou Pinella

Sirs:
It's not that I'm against the Guardian Angels, but let's face it—it's the only way I've been able to get my name in the papers lately.

Dwight Tillery

Sirs:
No wonder Ralph Kohlen wanted to resign.

Clean Gene

Sirs:
Hair today. Gone tomorrow.

Randy Little

Sirs:
Our group feels that this fall's tax levy campaign should be of "no priority."

Come to think of it, keeping the current school board in place is of "no priority" either.

The Cincinnati Business Committee



Another Exclusive Whistleblower Report

Condom-mania rules

Cincinnati plans to tackle the problem of teenage sexual awareness this summer with a new federally funded program.

No longer will it be enough to pass-out condoms and pamphlets in lower Price Hill.

"That just isn't getting the job done," explained a spokesman for the Health Department. "Most in our target audience are products of the Cincinnati Public Schools, and we can't be sure they will understand the written instructions."

Health Department officials will cruise the streets in unmarked condom-mobiles looking for young men suspected of not wearing condoms. When found, the Condom Commandos will tackle the suspects, pull down their pants, and condomize them on the spot.

Last week Councilman **Jim Cissell** suggested that these young men be given cash and food stamps for participating in the program. "It worked well when the Health Department paid young girls to say they had unprotected sex with men who had AIDS," Cissell said.

An extensive community awareness program is also planned.

Leslie Isaiah Gaines has been commissioned to perform on a music video. His two latest records, "It's Not Neat to Beat Your Meat on the Mississippi Mud" and "Wrap My Rascal, Baby!" will be available in local record stores soon.

Radio talk-show hosts and newscasters will be given prizes for the number of times they can say "elongated penis" on the air.

700 WLW airborne traffic re-



Former U.S. Surgeon General C. Everett Koop demonstrates the best way to have safe sex at a press conference on Friday.

porter **John Phillips** will drop condoms over local playgrounds and the Oakley Drive-In.

55 WKRC's **Stew Williams** has agreed to do his "Desperate and Dateless" program wearing only a condom until every teenager in Cincinnati is having safe sex.

NewsChannel 5's **Jerry Springer** will demonstrate the proper way to put on a condom in the back seat of a Bentley during the next ratings period.

A Condom Hotline has been installed where young men, sensing a successful sexual conquest, can call and a generous—even optimistic—supply of condoms will be delivered free in 15 minutes or less while a recorded message by WEBN's **Eddie Fingers** instructs youngsters about the wonders of nipple-nibbling to keep their lovers in the mood.

The number to call is 352-3177, night or day.

For those with Cellular phones, press **—BOINK.

Sports of all sorts

There was much talk in the news media last weekend about NBC-TV's refusal to allow local television news coverage of the 1991

Gymnastics Championships at Shoemaker Center.

Several years ago CBS had similarly banned local coverage of the World Figure Skating Championships, but WCPO-TV's **Dennis Janson** was instrumental in getting the network to relent by calling them "weasels."

This time, however, WLWT, the local NBC affiliate, got turned down when they wanted to show

sensational close-ups of firm young female buttocks undulating sensuously beneath skin-tight spandex.

"Plus," a network spokesman added, "If you think we're letting a pervert like **Jerry Springer** near those nubile little girls, you're nuts."





Hotline Hang-ups

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

"I saw a red WLWT news vehicle (#12) speeding inbound on I-471 at 2:00 p.m. Friday. Who should I tell?"

"The nastiest administrative staff in the world is at the Reds office. Those people are awful, awful, awful. Even Marge is nicer than they are."

"I just read in the *Court Index* that a woman by the name of **Debra Silberstein** is getting a divorce. Is that the same lady who's on TV?"

"I'm writing you a letter to give you all the details about the man in charge of maintenance at **University Hospital**. There's a lot of stuff missing. You should check it out."

"Give me a break. These Mt. Adams people get so upset about their expensive views. And how about that **Jack Louiso**—boy, I guess those SCPA teachers do all right!"

"Did you ever get a look at the masthead of the *Mt. Lookout Observer*? It says something like this... 'A little bit of heaven fell to earth, and they called it Mt. Lookout.' Can you believe that? PUKE! Are those people for real?"

"Take a look at the latest **Downtown Council** newsletter. In an item where they're welcoming Harlan Typographics as a new member, there's a typographical error."

"I haven't seen **William T. Robinson III** mentioned in the *Kentucky Post* in at least four days. Has he died?"

"I saw a Cincinnati police officer's business card that referred to the police department as '*Cincinnati's Finest Crime Prevention Unit*.'"

Are they allowed to say that? You should check that out."

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 is it? Are we stupid? Are we the only people in the world who question how a man like **Jerry Springer**, who has publicly exhibited the judgement, morals, and breeding of an alley cat, can have so much handed to him on a silver platter?

This week's case in point: the new WLWT/WKYC talk show that Multimedia is building around Cincinnati's **Teddy Kennedy** wannabe and ultra-liberal former Mayor.

We hate to say it, but there's no way Jerry's talk show can be anything but a howling success.

You just know it's going to happen.

Even with **Pat Barry** sitting on the couch laughing at all of Jerry's jokes.

Because the only way we can explain Jerry's entire career is...he must have sold his soul to the Devil.

Speaking of Hell, we went on a date from there last weekend.

He seemed nice... A regional VP of a national corporation. He was conservatively dressed, had a Rolex watch, the Montblanc pen, even picked us up in a spiffy red sports car. But over brunch **Pete Rose's** name came up. We had a few choice words to say on that subject and he replied, "Oh, don't be too hard on Pete...he's a friend of mine." "How do you know Pete," we asked. "We share the same parole officer," he said.

You never know. We told the story to a friend who is quite prominent in local GOP circles and he asked why we didn't go out with him again. "You said the man was nice, and he has money," he said, then added, "tax evasion is no big deal..." Well, that's crazy. We don't date convicted felons. Nothing's a big deal anymore...not even in Cincinnati. As a newly wed Cincinnati

Councilman with a pregnant wife, **Jerry Springer** bounced a check to a prostitute, Scandal ensued. But he was forgiven and embraced to the public's heart because he was "sorry." Going to jail becomes "no big deal." Witness the rehabilitation of **Pete Rose**, Do you think he's missed out on any cocktail party invitations because he's been in the federal penitentiary? What about **Marvin Warner**? **Charlie Keating**? Enough said.

...
The **Greater Cincinnati Film Commission** is about to announce the filming of a new movie.

All we know is it has the title "Private" somewhere in the title and stars somebody named Joe.

The crew will arrive sometime in late June and stay for six weeks. Oh goody. Now we have that whiny little voice of Commission Director **Lori Holiday** to look forward to.

...
Well, Kiss my butt and call me Jeff Ruby...

We attended WKRQ's "Son of

Star Party" Friday night. If you missed it, don't feel bad. It was nothing but the same old, same old.

Ruby himself was there, trademark smile pasted on, circulating among the Greater Cincinnati Northern Kentucky "unwashed."

All of the "hipper than thou" WKRQ D.J.'s were there too, along with big-haired, blue-eyeshadowed, scantily clad women on their arms who were happy to be seen with these trolls because they might get the chance to shake the hand of **Huey Lewis** or **Eddie Money**.

We have had the opportunity to meet both of these nearly washed-up rock stars and believe us, they both look like they've been ridden hard and put up wet too many times.

It was a night at the Waterfront ten.

We were really embarrassed to be there.

Never again.



Guess Who?



Rumor has it that there's gambling on the Ohio River. On a big, semi-private yacht owned by a man with a permanent suntan.





Bluegrass Holler
by Ken Camboo

Butter on both sides

Kenton County prosecutor John Elfers doesn't seem to be bothered by a recent *Kentucky Post* editorial criticizing his obvious conflict of interest in prosecuting slumlords.

The paper took issue with a case in which Judge Will Schroder sentenced an elderly couple to seven days in jail for refusing to clean up a burned-out building in downtown Covington. He suspended all but 48 hours of the sentence, but Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hanser, Sr. only sat in the pokey about four hours before their attorney, John Elfers, put up the cash for an appeal bond. Earlier in the day, attorneys from Elfers' D.A. office had prosecuted the case.

The story got a lot stranger last week when the subject property was to be sold at the courthouse steps. Seems like Elfers had "forgotten" to mention a lien of \$8000 which was owed in Kenton County real estate taxes. Then Big John planted someone in the crowd to run up the bid for his client's benefit. Guess who turned out to be hold the tax lien on the buildings? You got it right if you guessed Elfers.

Sorry, Charlie

The Northern Kentucky Chamber of Commerce had scheduled Landslide Charlie Luken as speaker at the Congressional Forum last Friday, but had to regroup when Charlie cancelled due to "an important vote in the Senate," according to a memo sent out by public affairs manager Joe Wind.



We hear the real reason for the "no-show" was that Charlie was fearful of being attacked by Kentuckians still fuming about Sharon Moloney's editorial in the *Cincinnati Post*. A flurry of cancellations were phoned in when State Senator Joe Meyer was announced as the substitute speaker.

Board Stiff

As if Northern Kentucky didn't have enough committees, coalitions, task forces, and other assorted time-wasters, Judge Executive Ken Paul has created the Campbell County Airport Board. Paul appointed six of his closest friends, including Elvis clone Wayne Carlisle, trucking legend Dallas Bray, and Bill Verst, whose son is a Campbell County Commissioner. The board is to study the feasibility of building a small airport to relieve congestion at the Cincinnati/Northern Kentucky/Screw Delhi International Airport. Yeah, right!



J. R. Hatfield
Northern Kentucky
Bureau Chief

Fighting words

After a lackluster primary election which yielded the lowest voter turn-out in recent history, North-



ern Kentuckians found a new cause last week, Veteran Cincinnati political reporter Sharon Moloney (no relation to ousted Hamilton County Auditor Mike

Maloney) did more for community unity than dozens of windbag politicians have accomplished in 30 years.

It was pretty hard to find a man, woman, or child who hadn't at least heard about Moloney's scathing commentary which referred to our beloved community as "Hicksville." Most had already written a letter to the editor or called the paper to complain about this indignation.

Covington Business Council chairman Wally Pagan was "outraged" by the slam. So was Covington Commissioner Nyoka Johnston. Covington Mayor Denny Bowman had somebody explain it to him and then called for "immediate action." Economic Development Director Laura Long said that people in Newport were "twice as outraged" because their city was not even mentioned by name. "Why in the hell did we

ever spend \$40,000 on that image brochure if we can't even get our name in the paper," Long whined. Several people called for an old fashioned lynching of Ms. Moloney from the top of the Roebling Suspension Bridge. "To make sure it was in good taste," Bishop William Hughes of the Diocese of Covington added, "Someone should make sure that Ms. Moloney is wearing underpants."

Under the gun to make at least a semblance of a protest, *Kentucky Post* editor Judy Clabes issued a signed editorial pointing out that Northern Kentucky has every right to be honked off about the diatribe, but we must never lose our respect for Sharon's first amendment right to be as nasty as she wants to be. After all, Ms. Moloney is a "serious journalist" working for a real newspaper. And Judy didn't really want to upset her bosses at Scripps by attacking the Mother Ship.



This too shall pass and before we know it we will all return to fighting amongst ourselves. It's going to be a long, hot summer of waiting in traffic on Death Hill. The jet noise will still be unbearable and education reform will still be an illusion. We will endure it like we always have; but we sure as hell aren't about to take any more smart-mouth sass from those carpetbaggers from Cincinnati.

Expert opinion

Ft. Wright police chief Gene Weaver figured he needed some experienced help when allegations of brutality were leveled against two of his cops.

So he called in Covington chief Joe Rieskamp to investigate whether officers Rodney Newsom and Pat Sandfoss really did beat a Cincinnati man to a pulp last December.

Weaver wants Rieskamp to make

sure Ft. Wright cops are using state-of-the-art techniques in stomping scofflaws. Covington's finest are being investigated by the FBI for two separate incidents of police brutality.



Coming next issue:
Larry Hopkins' war record