

**Denounced as
"reprehensible"
by the White
House**

The Whistleblower

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

Edition # 67

September 10, 1991

This Week's Really Big Story

Springer's sex-life to improve

Producers of Jerry Springer's new TV talk show changed the program's format following a firestorm of criticism about promotional announcements soliciting teenage tramps and women who've had sex in strange places to be on the program.

Other topics which had to be cancelled included "Women Jerry Springer would like to boink," "Jerry Springer's favorite fetishes," "Bag ladies who've had their buttocks bounced in the back of a Bentley," "Women who'd like to audition for the lead in a porno-film," "Jerry Springer's 982 favorite sexual positions," "Nymphomaniacs—there's never one around when you need one," "U.C.

co-eds who'd do anything to get a job on TV," a game-show parody called "Guess my perversion," and a panel of prostitutes to whom Jerry Springer had previously paid by check.

However, the decision to change the format was not made until after Jerry had accumulated an extensive list of names and numbers of teenage tramps and women who like to have hot sex in strange places. His dance card should be filled for months.



Top Ten List

This week, it's the top ten things we learned from the Buenger Report:

10. Schools Board members should be drawn, quartered, and their carcasses left out in the hot sun to rot

9. Community input isn't worth squat

8. Business leaders who can donate 10,000 hours obviously don't have enough to do

7. Children should be privately tutored till their 30 years of age

6. Athletes who can't read their high-school "letters" shouldn't be allowed to graduate

5. Lousy city services and crime aren't the only reasons to move to the suburbs

4. Free ride for Tom Mooney and teachers union will soon end

3. Levy backers would have failed the math portion of the SATs

2. There are some things that money just can't fix

And the number one thing we learned from the Buenger Report is...the taxpayers of Cincinnati have been stupid for a very long time.



Baird challenges Rhoads to come clean on school tax costs

Volunteer tax foe Blake Baird has issued a debate challenge to Brewster Rhoads, highly paid political consultant for the Cincinnati School Tax Levy campaign.

At issue is Rhoads' claim during a recent TV interview that the tax levy would cost only "fifty cents a day" for a typical Cincinnati homeowner with property valued at \$65,000.

"As usual, Rhoads is playing fast and loose with the figures," Baird said. "I checked with the county auditor and found out that such a taxpayer would actually be stuffing \$195.68 per year more down the CPS rat hole."

In addition, Baird pointed out that the same homeowner was

already paying \$518.16 per year to mismanage the school system. "That means the same taxpayer would pay \$713.84 per year. And I'm sure the voters of this city will reject Rhoads' 38% tax increase. The system doesn't need new money—the money needs a new system," Baird added.

At press time, Baird said that Rhoads had still not accepted his challenge to debate.

"I'm not surprised," Baird explained. "If I had to justify a 38% tax increase this November, with another tax increase scheduled for March, and no real assurance that it would do any good, I wouldn't be so eager to debate either."



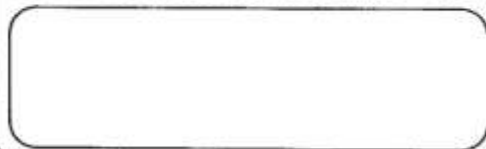
SPJ sets 1991 attendance record

Recently, Whistleblower publisher Charles Foster Kane presented prestigious Whistleblower Professional Journalism Awards to members of the Queen City Chapter of the Society of Professional Journalists.

"It was the best attended luncheon since the Charlie/Bill Keating discussion a year ago," wrote Felix Winternitz, Editor of *On Press*, in the organization's September newsletter, the same issue in which he used a piece of artwork stolen from The Whistleblower. Winternitz, a professional journalist, spends his days bossing all those lady writers around as the editorial manager of Cincinnati Magazine.



The Whistleblower hotline—call 749-1055



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Real Editorials By the Publisher Charles Foster Kane

No more Mr. Nice Guys

I don't care what you say, The Mother of All Attack Ads produced by Brent Bozell of the Conservative Victory Committee was the greatest political commercial ever made.

It worked so well, they don't have to pay for it to be broadcast. Every news show, especially the networks, ran it for days as a news item. I don't know what it cost to make, but they've already gotten \$30 million worth of free publicity.

And was it ever effective. The ad supported embattled Supreme Court nominee Clarence Thomas and lambasted three liberal senators who would be sitting on the Senate Judiciary Committee.

Ted Kennedy, suspended from Harvard for cheating. Left the scene of the accident at Chappaquiddick where Mary Jo Kopechne died. And this year, Palm Beach.

Then it denounced Sen. **Joe Biden** of Delaware for plagiarism in his 1988 presidential campaign and Sen. **Alan Cranston** of California, awaiting Senate judgement in the Keating Five savings and loan case.

"How many of these liberal Democrats could pass ethical scrutiny?" the ad asked.

It was so good that had their opponents used the same tactics during their last senatorial campaigns, these sleazebags probably wouldn't have been elected.

Of course, **President Bush** denounced the ad as "reprehensible" when the White House disassociated itself from any advertising relating to the nomination of Clarence Thomas. Afterwards, he and **John Sununu** were seen high-fiving each other in the Oval Office.

Other politicians also decried the tactic. Nobody said that the charges were not accurate, only that the commercial was heavy handed.

Ohio Sen. **Howard Metzenbaum**, another sleazy member of the committee, was, of course outraged. "A member of the Senate cannot be intimidated," Metzenbaum said.

Someone ought to remind **Joel Hyatt's** father-in-law that had the commercial been a little bit longer, he would have been included for being sued for fraud in connection with his sale of the Little Tavern hamburger chain in Washington.

All of which has similarly vulnerable liberals shaking in their boots. What this commercial demonstrated is that an effective attack ad is like a stealth fighter seeking out and destroying its target with uncanny ferocity and precision.

We can only hope that other candidates get with the program. Only next time, we suggest that they take off the gloves.



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

Surber's selection irks some homosexuals

Stonewall Cincinnati's long-awaited homosexual endorsements in this year's city council race are finally out of the closet. They are: Democrats **Roxanne Qualls, Richard Buchanan, John Mirlisena, Virginia Rhodes, and Dwight Tillery;** Charterites **Bobbie Sterne and Tyrone Yates;** and Republicans **Gay Guckenberger and Neil Surber.**

The biggest tizzy took place when Neil Surber was chosen over **Shirley Rosser.** "They wanted to kiss white Republican ass," pouted one Stonewall board member. Another suggested that Surber's selection would "help diffuse some of the flack from the chamber and big business."

Besides Rosser, Democrat **Pete Strauss** and Charterite **Val Sens** were also screened but not endorsed. Strauss took his rejection in stride. "Maybe I shouldn't have worn those speedo briefs during the swimsuit competition," he said.

Butler County cover-up

New leadership is doing little to stem the bloodletting among **Butler County** Republicans. Party benefactors are up in arms over the reported disappearance from party headquarters of \$300 earmarked for Desert Storm troops just before the ground war commenced. Volunteers sold 1000 ribbons and badges to raise the dough, but insiders say a party big-wig pocketed it and Chairman **Carlos Todd** has refused to conduct an open investigation. Enraged donors call it the "Mother of All Cover-ups," but what can you expect from the party that couldn't lick "Clean Dick?"

Lee Etta lamented in limerick contest

Last week, 9.83 graduates of private schools called the Whistleblower Hotline to enter the Whistleblower Limerick Contest. The winner was **Clem Buenger**, who will each receive many valuable prizes.



His winning entry was:

A school superintendent named Lee Etta,
Is gone, but who can forget her.
She came up quite short,
In our Blue Chip Report,
Now we're hoping for something much better.

*The first line of this week's limerick contest is:
"It's time once again for Oktoberfest.."*

School daze

Recently Cincinnati Public School Board President **Robert Braddock** took a team of news media to a football practice at an area high school. As the lone opponent on the school board to the new "no-pass, no-play" policy, he wanted reporters to hear firsthand the views of some players who were affected.

Seeing his chance to show the public that his players were academically competent, the coach lined up his team in front of the cameras, scanned the group carefully and selected his smartest player, the quarterback. "What's the sum of seven and four?" he asked. The boy pulled off his helmet, tugged on his ear, and stared for a moment at his feet.

"Eleven?" the boy asked nervously. There was a pause and then his teammates gasped and began shouting to the coach in unison, "Give him another chance, coach! Give him another chance!"

Terrorists arrive

The FBI will want to know...the eco-terrorist group **Earth First!**, charged with carrying bombs, blowing up power lines, and planting spikes in trees to maim loggers now has local contacts: **Brian and Theresa Hagemann.**

Earth First! recently published a list of CEO's of power, oil, timber, and mining companies and urged readers to "do whatever you deem appropriate." They also published leaflets which said "Nonviolence has plagued us for decades...We need to disassemble civilization...Find out about the techniques of non-violence and think up some new ones. Then go into the forest, or the desert, or the office building and do what you have to do." Maybe **Jeffrey Dahmer** was a member.



Cheap Shots

Artzt apologizes

P&G Chairman Ed Artzt said that asking the Cincinnati police to investigate leaks of confidential information was a bigger mistake than the time they asked porn-film star Marilyn Chambers to be a company spokesperson.

Artzt's apology came in a letter to his employees after a Whistleblower distributor inside the company passed out hundreds of copies of the August 20 issue which featured a picture of Artzt in the Top Ten List on the front page.



Furman fan club

The Associated Press reports that serial killer Donald Harvey, now imprisoned in the Warren Correctional Institution in Lebanon, spends his nights listening to Andy Furman on WLW Radio.



Some prison psychologists consider that cruel and unusual punishment, even for a man who pled guilty to murdering 34 people.

Others say that if Harvey had been listening to Furman prior to the killings, that would explain a lot.

When will they ever learn?

When Republican councilman Jim Cissell surprised everybody by switching his vote on election districts last week, it wasn't the first time he pulled the rug out from under the local Democrats.

Previously, Cissell switched political parties, but only after the Democrats finished paying off his humongous campaign debt from the time he ran for county prosecutor against Art Ney.



Listen to Charles Foster Kane pass ethical scrutiny weekday mornings on Jerry Thomas' Show.

55 WKRC



Another Real Guest Editorial by Bunky Tadwell

Let me see if I got this straight. As I read it, some people are not satisfied with the judges we have around here because they, the judges, are not representative of certain groups. So, election of said judges is to be postponed until someone comes up with a way to satisfy all those folks who claim something nasty is being done to them.

Is that it?

Well, there may be something to it. I would like to see a judge who was in sympathy with jazz fans. With people who just wanted to groove on decent music. Who resent having their privacy invaded, to say nothing of their eardrums perforated, by mobile boom boxes spewing forth excessively vulgar and violent noises. I would also want the judge to impose the death penalty on those who annoy me in the least little way.

To be fair, I suppose other groups would have to have their own personal judges. Like the guy I know who has a bad back, but has the time and energy, to say nothing of money, to do a really nifty job of restoring a 55 Chevy Bel Air. He fishes a lot, hangs out, goes camping and whatever else he wants to do while drawing disability. He would like a judge who would rule in his favor every time he decides he needs more money or less investigation of his affairs.

My friend—the survivalist—would like a judge who would do away with poaching laws. Hey, if that deer is out in the open, who cares what time of the year it is or where the park boundaries are?

And why can't a fellow punch his wife around whenever he wants? Hell, he paid for her. She's his. I'm sure he'd like a judge who would stop interfering with his God-given right to slap his property around whenever he feels it. And booze? If they sell it, they must want people to drink it. And cars? They are made to drive. So let's get some judges who go along with the freedom to do whatever anyone wants to do.

As you can see, if we are going to be fair about this, each and every group or individual should have its

his, or her judge. Because if the judge does not have the same life experience as the person appearing before the dock, then that judge shall not judge, regardless of what the law may say. Isn't that the way it works? Or should?

Now about choosing the judges...if we divide everyone into districts, then that district can have its own judge. Say we have a poachers' judge. All poachers would have to move into a special district. And to keep their judge, they would not be able to move. All drunks, wife beaters, hop heads, and scowflaws of all stripes would have to move into and stay in their districts to elect their judges.

So far, so good. But then someone would complain we were creating ghettos and restricting the rights of people to live and move where ever they choose. Good point.

Then I suppose we will simply have to allow anyone with a point of view to have his or her own judge. How many people in Hamilton County? Say there's an even 800,000 for sake of example. That could mean 800,000 judges. Which means we're going to have to import judges to handle the cases. If someone from out of Hamilton County violates the law, he or she will have to bring their own judge. We have enough lawyers to go around for the moment, but no doubt there will again be a surplus.

The next step is getting a jury of one's peers. 12 men and or women who agree with the defendant's personal philosophy. If you get the idea the whole thing is insane, you are right. But it's too late.

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 Numismatist," an explosive expose of sexual perversion in the stamp collecting business.



**Bluegrass
Holler**
by Ken Camboo

Quitters never win

Remodeling and renovation contractor **Rocky Townsend** dropped out of the Covington City Commission race last week; citing increasing business demands as his reasons for quitting. Townsend made no mention of the heat he's been getting from the incumbent commissioners over shoddy work on a landfill project in Latonia. Rocky is the third candidate to drop out of the race. **Greg Blanchet** backed out in March because he was tired of hearing crude jokes about his teenage wife. Commissioner **Nyoka Johnston** resigned and moved out of town last month. Three new candidates and three incumbents will run for the four non-partisan, at-large seats on the Commission. At this rate, it should be a clean slate by November.

Losers never quit

The Northern Kentucky United Way campaign got off to a roaring start at The Waterfront with the announcement of Corporex maven **Bill Butler** as this year's chairman. Who knows more about begging for money than Butler? Only problem is—nobody gets turned down for cash requests more often than Foreclosure Bill. Rumors are rampant that Corporex is trying to be declared a charity in order to qualify for United Way funding. To really put the loser top spin on the drive, feature speaker at the kick-off luncheon was **Boomer Esiason**. As an incentive for giving, Butler is offering a package of premiums, which your fair share will register you to win. Some of the prizes include a weekend at the Embassy Suite at RiverCenter, initiation fee at Bill's Four Seasons Sports Country Club, and a free lifetime membership on Bill's Board of Directors of the Metropolitan Club.



Elephants on parade

Republicans throughout the Commonwealth are breathing hard over the promised visit by **President Bush** during the first week in October. GOP gubernatorial hopeful **Larry Hopkins** told reporters, "I can assure you he is coming." Bush will be the latest and greatest of big white elephants to stump for Hopkins. Ring-wing Congressman **Newt Gingrich**, VP **Dan Quayle**, and GOP National Chairman **Clayton Yeutter** have already visited the Bluegrass, as has dutiful wife **Nancy Sununu**, whose hubby John is still under house arrest.



J. R. Hatfield
Northern Kentucky
Bureau Chief

For the love of money

It looks like the issue of campaign finance reform is being taken seriously by the Voices of Reason in Kentucky, those stodgy journalistic types you see Sundays on KET. Voters are grumbling from Newport to Somerset and from Pikeville to Monkey's Eyebrow over the obscene amounts of cash being raised to buy elections in the state. This may be the last time candidates for the governor's office will be allowed to wallow in the trough of Big Money.

That's exactly why both **Brereton Jones** and **Larry Hopkins** are working so hard to bury their snouts as deep in the slop as possible. The chance may never come again. But even if the twi-light of pre-reform, hard questions are being asked of both candidates. And answers are about as hard to find as hens' teeth.

Hopkins is accused of buying votes with \$15,000 worth of blank checks issued by his campaign mullahs in the final days of the spring primary. His people claim the checks were for "casual labor." Some of those who got the dough say they didn't work a lick. That's pretty casual labor, all right.

Fighting **Larry** is also dodging inquiries about his \$600,000 war chest left over from earlier congressional campaigns. If he doesn't run for congress again in 1992, the cash is his to keep. So far, **Hopkins**

has declined to say what he plans to do with the money.

Meanwhile, Democrat **Jones** is stonewalling about his own financial state of affairs. Though he campaigns as a friend of the common folks, **Jones** is a millionaire horse breeder who has steadfastly refused to divulge his personal tax returns.

The Republicans are now raising a stink over **Jones'** 1987 campaign for Lt. Governor—specifically the \$246,000 "debt" to **Airdrie Stud Farm**, which **Jones** operates. It was never made clear what the debt was for. GOP boss **Bob Gable** is calling the debt a "slush fund" and an illegal corporate donation exceeding the \$3,000 cap on individual campaign contributions which was in effect in 1987. **Jones** also made a loan of \$1.6 million of his own money to the 1987 campaign.

Whether these nasty details will have any effect at all on this year's results remains to be seen.

Hopkins is picking up steam and a lot of bucks from the full court press being put on by national stars in the Republican Party.

Jones is still ahead by virtue of a 2-1 ratio of Democrats to Republicans in Kentucky.

Smart money, in the American tradition, is contributing to both sides.



Trolley jollies



When **Covington Business Council** director **Pat Ewing** asked the **Kenton County Fiscal Court** for a \$40,000 grant to help buy trolleys, the bean-counters at **TANK** got their shorts in a knot. **TANK GM Mark Donaghy** whined to the commissioners that **CBC's** request might put a crimp

in his outfit's ability to continue to provide much needed services like **TANKMAN**.

Ewing pointed out that the county is sitting on a surplus of \$4.7 million in transportation tax revenues.



Coming next week
Jerry Carroll's election Pik-Six



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Hotline Hang-ups

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

Last week while collecting for Muscular Dystrophy outside a local supermarket, we noticed how all the well-dressed snobs (whose kids wore Reeboks and Polo) wouldn't give you the time of day, but people who looked like they needed the money themselves didn't hesitate to make a donation.

I see where it costs guests \$35 to attend the upcoming Rise & Shine Breakfast Forum presented by the Chamber of Commerce, the *Business Record*, and HQ Services. Isn't that a lot of money for some cold scrambled eggs and the chance to hear a sales presentation from an advertising geek?

Isn't it ironic that last Thursday's *Buenger Report* about the mismanaged Cincinnati school system that went broke was presented in the Oak Room of what was formerly the Cincinnati Club? That organization was also mismanaged, went broke, and nobody except the bankruptcy referee E. Hanlin Bavely has seen a dime of the proceeds for years.

Clem Buenger should know all about keeping bankrupt organizations afloat. His Fifth Third bank's been subsidizing the *Business Record's* losses for years.

I saw Eric Davis' executive portrait on the front of this week's *Business Courier*. Won't somebody tell him that a guy that makes all that money is supposed to wear socks.

I understand that the reason *The Enquirer* won't give their employees a raise is because all their money is tied up in Lincoln Savings junk bonds.

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 Howard Metzenbaum.



Real Gossip by Linda Libel

Schottzie's dead and we don't feel so good ourselves. Neither does Cincinnati Film Commission's Lori Holladay these days. We understand that her little army of film groupies are ready to mutiny, she has two lawsuits pending, and the state of Ohio wants to take over and put in someone who knows what she's doing.



According to one source close to the situation, "Lori is a nice lady all right...it's just that she's in over her head. You can't run a multi-million dollar enterprise out of a spare bedroom. She's really into the excitement of it all. It's fun for her to attend those garden club luncheons and have those ladies make a big fuss over her, but the film commission has the potential to bring a tremendous amount of revenue into the state. We can't allow her to miss opportunities in exchange for a kiss on the cheek from those Hollywood types she's so impressed with."

Speaking of Hollywood, the National Film Commission group meeting in Cincinnati this week will have a very special speaker Wednesday at the Museum Center. Their president—Robert Redford.

Irma Lazarus plans to show up naked. It's supposed to be a secret, so don't tell.

We were interested to find out that the owners and directors of Turfway Park, their employees and family members have donated in excess of \$86,000 to Democrats Brereton Jones' gubernatorial campaign. Especially, when you consider that Turfway owner Jerry Carroll retains former first-son Steve Ford as his publicity whore. That's what we call bi-partisan.

We attended the Sixth Annual Turfway Park Mason-Dixon Steeplechase last Saturday. God, we'd be surprised if these women had any skin left on their toes, as their faces have been pulled so tight.

You should have seen them, all dressed up in belted beige-and-white polka dot sun dresses just like Julia Roberts wore to the polo match in "Pretty Women." It was a sight to behold, all those middle-aged broads with their flabby arms.

They were all there, including Shirlee Fonda, wearing a skirt about as short as she did in her stewardess days when she seduced movie star Henry Fonda.

We overheard two doctors' wives discussing why Shirlee didn't get remarried. It seems, from what they said, that the terms of Henry's will stipulate that Shirlee will benefit from Henry's estate only as long as she remains unmarried.

If she gets married, her bottomless money pit dries up and all the money goes to Jane and Peter.

Which local banker in the throes of a mid-life crisis has thrown his wife of nearly 30 years over in favor of a hot little number from the mortgage loan department?

Don't shed any tears for the wife. She got her revenge. She unearthed a nude photo of hubby from a few years back and mailed it to a gay men's magazine.

Now she's mailing copies to all his friends and business associates. Check your mailbox. This you won't want to miss.

Guess Who?



Classified Advertising

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

CHEERLEADERS' MOMS
We'll kill your daughters' competitors mothers and assure your little girl a place on the Ben-Gal squad. Call Andy. 852-1074.

TICKETS FOR TRAMPS
Good seats still available for Jerry Springer's new TV talk show. All performances. Call 352-5011.

FOUND AT RIVERFEST
Wallet with \$500 cash. Please call to identify. Jim Knippenberg. 369-1975.