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and oversized
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The Whistleblower

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

Edition # 69

September 24, 1991

This Week's Really Big Story

The 1991 Whistleblower "Best and Worst" Awards

It's the fourth Tuesday in September, and we all know what that means...it's time for the annual event for which the entire community has been holding its breath—the annual Whistleblower "Best and Worst" Awards issue.

Most people, however, don't know how the "Best and Worst" Awards originated.

According to noted local historian Bunky Tadwell, in 1836, Over-the-Rhine butcher Helmut Bestin was honored by the porkpacking industry for his sausage-making efforts.

It was a prestigious honor, highly-prized, and has become an important part of the cultural heritage of the community.

It was called the "Bestin Wurst" Award. The rest, as they say, has been history.

A lot of people ask if it's difficult to judge all those entries.

To make the best of a bad situation, we take last year's results and make our best efforts to change a few of the names.

Then we call all our advertisers so they can put their best foot forward by mentioning their awards in their ad copy.

To the best of our knowledge, nobody has ever noticed the difference. Not unlike the way *The Enquirer* does its political endorsements.

The Whistleblower "Best and Worst" Awards

Top Ten List

This week, it's the top ten reasons to publish a Whistleblower "Best and Worst" edition:

10. It gives blowhards another meaningless award to brag about

9. Fills the void between a losing Reds season and a losing Bengals season

8. It will justify our upcoming subscription rate increase

7. It's a week early to run our Christmas ad supplement

6. Breaks the tension of waiting for Son of Desert Storm

5. Everybody's already bored with this year's political campaigns

4. Gets rid of all those unused press releases

3. It allows is to say nasty things about people we normally admire and not feel guilty about it

2. It might just win us some kind of journalism award

And the number one reason to publish a Whistleblower "Best and Worst" edition is...there isn't another publication in Cincinnati that knows how to do it right.



critically analyze entries from all over the Tri-State.

They include the Best Leg-Waxer in Hyde Park, Worst Hair-Bleacher in Lower Price Hill; Best BMW Automotive-Technician in Kenwood, Worst Transmission Repairman in Northside; Best Plastic Surgeon in Indian Hill, Worst Back-Alley Abortionist in Covington; Best Art Gallery in Madiera, Worst Couch-Dancer in Newport; Best Maitre d' in Montgomery, Worst Fry-Cook in Cheviot.

Winners of this year's Whistleblower "Best" awards are really top-notch. They are always A-Number-One, 100-proof, 24-carat, gilded humanitarians.

They are the crackerjack, balls-out, world-class, totally bitchin', numero uno, top-dogs of their respective categories.

Selections for this year's Whistleblower "Worst" Awards stink worse than Mill Creek. They are below the bottom of the barrel. They are always the most dirty, low-down, lousy, rotten, no-good, no-account, two-bit, bogus, raunchy, scum-sucking punks.

They are the grossest, sleaziest, most God-awful, bottom-feeders of their categories.

If you think you can predict who they are, turn the page and give it your best shot.

What's the worst thing that could happen? You might see your own name.

The Whistleblower hotline—call 749-1055



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Pimps, prostitutes, and politicians

▲ Best use of the "good heart, empty head defense" by a defendant acting as his own attorney in which he was found innocent of 20 of the 220 charges against him—Mickey Esposito.



▼ Worst idea Steve Chabot ever had—charging criminals to stay in jail. If they had money for room and board, they wouldn't need to steal.

▲ Best politician with a heart by-pass—Mike Maloney.

▼ Worst excuse for a political party—the collection of hags and fags in Tom Luken's Hamilton County Democratic Party.

▲ Best person to call if you're planning to sue a really big company for a lot of money—Stanley Chesley.

▲ Best imitation of the Invisible Man—Boone County Judge Executive Bruce Ferguson. He has been missing in action in the War against Airport Noise.

▲ Best photo of a politician in a situation befitting his true abilities—Jim Cissell riding around on a garbage truck at taxpayers' expense.



▲ Best city council political platform—Nell Surber (I want a piece of Newfarmer's Ass)

▼ Worst City Council political platform—Any incumbent running on his record.

▲ Best reason not to pay your property taxes on time—Jerry Deters' appointment to the Airport Board after posting the largest delinquency in Kenton County.

▼ Worst troublemaker at the Hamilton County Courthouse—Dusty Rhodes.

▼ Worst campaign to increase voter turnout—The League of Women Voters cutesy ads that give people more excuses not to vote.

▲ Best example of making the most of very little to work with—Covington Mayor Denny Bowman.



▲ Best tap dancer in Kentucky—NKU President Leon Boothe. He was able to get the Commonwealth of Kentucky to build dormitories for a commuter college, even after a nasty biding scandal led right to the door of the governor's office.



▲ Best excuse for avoiding trial by a Hamilton County official—former Commissioner Joe DeCourcy.

▼ Worst reason for a libel suit—Platform Republican Joe Condit. *The Mt. Washington Press* called him a "deranged fascist."

▼ Worst double-cross by a committee set up to sell the voters on an idea of a tax increase—Powell McHenry's "tax force," established to give cover to the Hamilton County Commissioners on the impending sales tax increase.

▲ Best example of the Peter Principle—Cincinnati Public School Board.

▲ Best feud since the Hatfields and McCoys—Attorney Joe Condit and Kentucky State Senator Joe Condit.

▲ Best person to call at Cincinnati city hall if you're an out-of-town consultant looking for a big contract—Gerald Newfarmer.

▲ Best job of doing no harm as a politician in 1991—Jake Held.

▲ Best friend a weiner maker ever had—Campbell County Judge Executive Ken Paul. His leadership enabled Kahn's to



dump tons of salty discharge into the Licking River.

▼ Worst combination of colors on political signs—Virginia Rhodes.

▼ Worst enemy a Monmouth Street stripper could hope for—Newport City Manager Jim Parsons. He's the biggest prude in North America, except for reformed pornography addict Phil Burress.



▲ Best politician money can buy—Landslide Charlie Luken.

AWARDS

The Moron Who Would Surely Lose in Judge Wapner's People's Court Because He Forgot to Bring His Receipts Award—Special Prosecutor Tom Smith.



The I'd Be Mayor of Cincinnati for Sure If We Had Proportional Representation and People Had to Vote Alphabetically Award—unknown Republican with a name nobody can pronounce, Bill Al'ugdah.

The Teddy Kennedy "Senatorial Ethics Schmethics" Award—Howard Metzenbaum.



The Innocent Until He's be Proven Really, Really Guilty Award—Judge Thomas Crush.

The Doug Henning "Sleight o' Hand" Award—Citizens Active to Save Education. Their 9.83 mil school tax levy is actually a 38% tax increase.



Real Reporters



▲ Best newspaper columnist to scam with a bogus press release—*The Enquirer's* radio-TV columnist John Kieseewetter. He'll fall for almost anything.

▲ Best smelling female business reporter—*The Post's* Jennifer Kent.

▼ Worst record for losing libel suits—*Kentucky Post* Editor Judy Clabes.

▲ Best apology for corruption at the Hamilton County Courthouse—*The Cincinnati Enquirer*.

▲ Worst bleach job—*Enquirer* "Tip-Off" Columnist Jim Knippenberg.

AWARDS

The How Long Can You Tread Water Award—*Greater Cincinnati Business Record*

The I Never Won a Pulitzer Prize Until My Stuff Started Showing Up In The Whistleblower Award—Jim Borgman.

The What About Me? A Couple of Weeks Ago, *Newsweek* Published Two of My Cartoons in the Same Issue Award—Jeff Stahler.

The Wait Till Next Year Award—*Cincinnati Post* political reporters Randy Ludlow and Molly Kavanaugh, who turned over the rocks in the Hamilton County Auditor's office. They will probably not be contributing to Judge Tom Crush's re-election campaign.

Listen to Charles Foster Kane do the shortest half-hour on radio on Jerry Thomas' Show, Tuesday-Wednesday-Thursday mornings at 9:10 a.m.

55 WKRC



Sex, lies, and videotape



▲ Best hair-piece on TV—Randy Little.

▼ Worst Sweeps Week Promotion—NewsChannel 5's series on humping the homeless.

▲ Best radio show Tuesday-Wednesday-Thursday mornings at 9:10 a.m.—The Jerry Thomas Show.

▼ Worst place to find out details of an important national or international news story—local TV newscasts.

▼ Worst news team to call to expose corruption and get a conviction—Channel 9's "I-Team."

▲ Best example of a radio station with a heart—WLW Radio's offer to help the homeless and give Sam Wyche a job as soon as he's fired by the Bengals.

▲ Best TV anchorman wearing a Halloween costume—Storer Cable's Dick "Remember me? I Used to Be the Cool Ghoul" Von Hoene

▲ Best mind-numbing drug—Channel 12 news.

▼ Worst cable TV Service—The one you subscribe to.

▼ Worst TV weatherman—Pat Barry. He still doesn't know enough to come in out of the rain.



AWARDS



The "Adolph Hitler Big Lie Award"—to the racist, right-wing newsletter published by the Blue Chip Young Republicans.



The Les Nessman Newshawk Award—55 WKRC's Northern Kentucky Bureau Chief Paul Schiering.

The Ira Joe Fisher "Where Are They Now" Award—Nick Clooney.



The Debra Silberstein Too Much Hairspray Award—Channel 9's Susanne Goddeau.

The My Commentaries On Channel 9 Weren't Really Cancelled, We're Just Taking a Little Break Award—Jerry Galvin.



The Anybody Would Sound Good Working on the Same Station As Andy Furman Award—Gary Burbank, voted best something or other by *Billboard Magazine* for the second year in a row.

The If This Show Lasts Six Months I'll Kiss Your Ass on Fountain Square and Give You 30 Minutes to Gather a Crowd Award—Jerry Springer's new TV talk show.





Spoiled sports

▲ Best baseball play-by-play announcer named Brennaman—Thom.

▼ Worst baseball play-by-play announcer named Brennaman—Marty.

▲ Best explanation of the Bengals' slow start during the early part of the 1991 season—silly sports schmuck Dennis "Wildman" Walker's agreement to stay up on a billboard until the team wins its first game.

▼ Worst embarrassment to the city—Marge Schott.

▲ Best Cincinnati Bengal—Benzoo.

▲ Worst stupid pet trick—Teaching Schottzie to hold her breath.

▲ Worst movie of the year—Bengals/Oilers game film.

▲ Worst name for a Bengals' quarterback—Boomer.

▲ Best name for a Bengals' quarterback—Bummer.

▼ Worst idea for another professional sport in Cincinnati—Ted Gregory's arena football franchise.

▲ Best bumper sticker—"Go, Reds, Go...and Take the Bengals With You."

AWARDS

The Pay Me But Don't Play Me Award—Eric Davis.

Faggot teachers who write love letters to their male students need to learn how to spell.

Vote for the 38% School Tax Levy Increase!

Paid for by "Citizens for a Mediocre Education"



Pleasures and perversions

▲ Best place to get AIDS from a hooker—Walnut Street in Over-the-Rhine.

▲ Best fag bar—The Pipe Line at Court and Plum, only two blocks from City Hall. Check out the gift shop.

▼ Worst homosexual protest—six queers standing outside City Hall on "Mayor David Mann Tolerance Day."



▲ Best place to boink a baglady—all together now... "In the back seat of a Bentley."

▼ Worst place to work if you have a foot fetish—Payless Shoes. You don't get to help people try them on.

▼ Worst place for a macho stud to try out his pickup lines on the chicks he meets—The Copa in Clifton.

▲ Best place for a Shirley Rosser nightmare—Bengals dressing room.

▼ Best place to see live couch-dancing in Cincinnati—FOP Hall on Central Parkway.

▼ Worst work-release assignment at the Hamilton County Justice Center—following the horses during parades. But at least it's "show biz."

▲ Best place for Halloween false-faces, kinky costumes, and great ideas all year round—Cappel's Annex.

▲ Best place to find a copy of the latest X-rated video—Simon Leis' lower left-hand desk drawer. Right, Frank?



▲ Best male pickup line—"Hi, I'm your new parish priest."

▲ Best gynecological exam on a barstool—Doc West at the Conservatory.



▲ Best condom—Stealth brand, they won't know you coming.

▲ Best love potion—Gaiccimo's spaghetti sauce.

▲ Best ethnic takeout—Former Chinese acrobat Sun Yu Cum, now giving massages in Norwood.

▲ Best place to make a free call to a phone sex line—still the Hamilton County Courthouse.

AWARDS

The Lou Torok "There's No Such Thing as a Bad Boy" Award—Father George Cooney.

The Spit in My Hand and Call Me Pee-Wee Herman Award—the Hamilton County Commissioners for their chronic inaction on resolving the jail crisis.



Attention Candidates

The Whistleblower's editorial board will soon be conducting confidential interviews with each candidate we think has a chance to win. That's how we formulate our endorsements. Please be ready to trot on over and do your little political song and dance as soon as we call.

When temperatures fall...

Paying your utility bills on time this winter will still be better than having your feet amputated from frostbite.

CG&E ■ We're still tired of your crap



Angelo's Campbell County Chevrolet

"We sell cars the old fashioned way...with a hand-job!"

United Appall People

Every day for the past 18 months, Tympany Loud, a telemarketer for Cellular One, has called the United Appall's Tourette's Syndrome Hotline.



"Sometime I have an uncontrollable urge to tell my customers what I think of them," Loud said.

Loud likes the United Appall because the people on the other end never get mad, no matter how many obscenities she screams.

Volunteers who operate the Tourette's Syndrome Hotline are from another United Appall Agency, the Hyde Park Home for the Hard of Hearing.

Revolting developments

▲ Best person to ask about foreclosure proceedings—Corporex honcho Bill Butler. Everything he touches turns to crap.



▲ Best rumor that just might happen—Covington Landing will be sold and moved to Iowa.

▼ Worst case of an identity crisis—Cincinnati/Northern Kentucky/We Love United/Sincerely Concerned about the Noise Problem/International Airport



▲ Best attempt, against insurmountable odds, to link Cincinnati and Covington with fake trolleys—Covington Business Council.

▲ Best use for Fountain Square West—a downtown Mabley & Carew department store.

▼ Worst new eyesore on Winton Road—Star 64's hideous new tower. Now everybody in the western hemisphere will be able to watch re-runs of bad sitcoms.

▲ Best example of trying to buy friends in high places—Turfway Park owner Jerry Carroll, whose cronies have made the biggest donation to Brereton Jones' gubernatorial campaign.

▲ Best environmental detective job—MSD employee Ed Norton, who discovered that Mill Creek smells a little funny.



▼ Worst case scenario for the Greater Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce—A money back guarantee.



▼ Best continuing drama—Wings over Delhi

▼ Worst people to have owe you money this week—Jackson Ridey Advertising agency. They went belly up over the weekend.

▼ Worst marketing concept ever—Transit Authority of Northern Kentucky, for TANKMAN.



▲ Best example of thousands of volunteer hours wasted on meaningless committees studying issues that never get resolved—Northern Kentucky Chamber of Commerce.

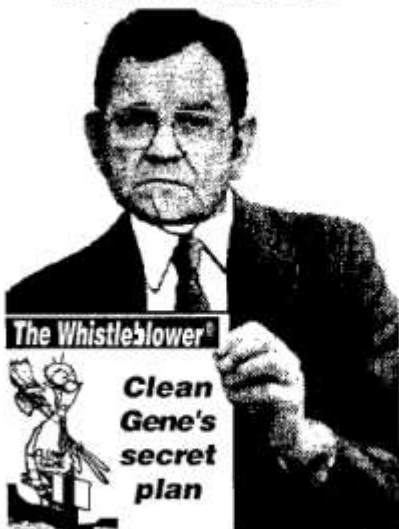
▼ Worst person to call to get a progress report on the Ohio Arts Center in Cincinnati—Manly Stanley Aronoff.



▲ Best place to see the Hamilton County Commissioners get mauled for a second time by the same outraged group of angry property owners—Oct. 8 at the Delhi Senior Center.

▲ Best place to see a slumlord—The Two Stans Realty, at the corner of Solomon and Broadnax.

What kind of man reads *The Whistleblower*?



**Shopping at Tower
Place is still
cheaper
than getting
a heart
transplant.**

TOWER PLACE

**Kids need a
place to
buy drugs.**

**Vote for the
38% School
Tax Levy
Increase!**

**Paid for by "Citizens for a
Mediocre Education"**



This publication is a work of fiction. Any similarity to persons living or dead without satirical intent is purely coincidental, especially publisher Laura Pulfer.

Who gives a big rat's ass?



▲ Best reason not to send the troops back to the Middle East--Ellen Lambing wearing her orange sweatshirt.

▼ Worst place to meet influential movers and shakers--The Cincinnati Club.

▲ Best way to get a high-paying job at the Downtown Council--buy a big house in Anderson Township.

▼ Worst candidate for shock probation--former Home State owner and Democratic Party bigwig Marvin Warner.



▲ Best thing since sliced bread to show that black people don't know beans about running a school system--the Buenger Commission.

▼ Worst deterrent to crime--Nick Vehr's "Drug Free Zone" signs. Drug pushers who attended Cincinnati Public Schools can't read.



▲ Best debate you'll never see--the school levy's highly-paid political consultant Brewster Rhoads justifying the 38% tax increase to volunteer tax foe Blake Baird.

▲ Worst exit from a speeding automobile driven by his wife--Super Jeff Ruby.



▼ Worst case of exploiting your family's name to get a job watching horses screw at sunrise--Turfway Park Publicity Whore Steve Ford.

▲ Best couple in a radio commercial--Ben and Shirley Bernstein. Who else could call his wife an "ignorant slut" and have everybody believe it.

▲ Best imitation of the Second Coming--Doc Rusk.

▼ Worst case of media withdrawal--CAC executive director Dennis Barrie. He was so desperate to get on camera since he made the world



safe for homoerotic art at the Mapplethorpe trial that he volunteered to do color commentary at this year's Toyota/WEBN fireworks display.

▲ Best Whistleblower testimonial--Former GOP Party Boss Ralph Kohnen's statement, "Every issue is libelous."

AWARDS

The "Only Jessica Hahn Got a Bigger Payoff" Award--Lee Etta Powell.

The "Festering Boil on the Backside of Humanity" Award--The FreeStore's Steve Gibbs.

The Blonde Ambition Award--Hamilton County Commissioner Sandra Beckwith. She hopes her lifetime appointment to a federal judgeship is approved before the courthouse comes crashing down on her head.

