

We have not yet begun to gloat!

The Whistleblower

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

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This Week's Really Big Story Truth takes a real beating

An old joke goes something like this...a boxer staggers to his corner and asks his manager to throw in the towel. The manager tells him to get back in there, because the other guy hasn't laid a glove on him. To which the boxer replies, "Then you'd better keep an eye on the referee, because somebody is beating the crap out of me!"

And so it has been for the truth during Campaign 91, one of the most dishonestly reported local elections we can remember.

The fix was in from the beginning to insure positive TV and newspaper coverage for the proposed 38% School Tax Increase.

The pro-levy propaganda tipped around the truth, calling a tax increase school reform. Everything that could possibly have been said to support it, was said. Almost everything that could have been said against it, was ignored. You can count the number of times it was reported as a 38% tax increase on one hand.

Every publication in town, except the Blue Chip Young Republican newsletter and *The Mt. Washington Press*—who said the \$33-million 600-employee central administration explains the whole problem—endorsed it and every story was slanted to keep the schools on life support.

There was indeed a conspiracy of silence among news people, who certainly should have known how



to ask tough questions; their publishers, who knew which questions not to ask; and the power structure of the community, who feared what would happen if the voters found out the answers.

Last week, both daily newspapers killed a report on **Bill AlUgdah**, a black city council candidate whose name had been listed in the *Court Index* (Case # A-9109297) on a \$40,000 foreclosure. The political armtwisting must have been intense.

But AlUgdah, thought to be a young **Ken Blackwell**, had been endorsed by both papers, the powers-that-be wanted the story killed, and the voters never heard anything about it.

But you can't blame it all on the news media.

Because every one of you stood around and watched the truth get mugged and never said a word.

The kind of government and public institutions you have is exactly what you deserve.

Top Ten List

This week, it's the top ten reasons Cincinnati taxpayers would vote for a 38% School Tax Increase:

10. Approve of homosexual teachers making advances towards students
9. Children brainwashed by teachers whining about a pay raise
8. Don't care about failing test scores
7. Think drug dealing in schools is a good way to teach kids entrepreneurial spirit
6. Watched biased reports on TV
5. Always follow newspaper endorsements
4. Believe that taxes can teach
3. High price of guns for teachers
2. Just sold house, planning to move to Kentucky

And the number one reason Cincinnati taxpayers would vote for a 38% School Tax Increase is...they actually believed that school reform is Issue 7.



Wildman still stinks

Although **Wildman Walker** came down off his billboard after the Bengals won Sunday, the WEBN sports gonzo has still not taken a shower. "I never do," said Walker, "in any month with an 'R' in it."



Agony of defeat

Because today is Election Day, most offices at the Hamilton County Courthouse will close at noon so that employees of Republican elected officials can be paid taxpayer money to work at the polls.

However, employees of Auditor **Dusty Rhodes**, a Democrat, will be sitting at their desks reviewing delinquent tax bills, waiting for the next scandal, and wishing they'd worked harder on **Mike Maloney's** campaign last year.



The Whistleblower hotline—call 749-1055



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Real Editorials By the Publisher Charles Foster Kane

Press gang

Having momentarily diverted their attention from watching "Studs," the American people got a pithy lesson in modern journalism watching the hearings of Justice Clarence Thomas.

From the moment NPR's resident plagiarist Nina Totenberg upchucked Anita Hill's charges onto the airwaves, the national media donkeys began a braying a chorus for the left-of-center interest groups who feed off Congress and the country. Even a product of the Cincinnati Public Schools couldn't fail to notice the maniacal fever which seized the pouting mannequins, who mismanage the news as they worked laboriously to disembowel Justice Thomas.

Truth is, things are no different right here in the Queen City. No reporter worth his salt would simply collect and report irrelevant facts and leave it to his audience to discern the truth.

The modern reporter is a moral bully, a dispenser of civic rectitude, a cosmetically perfected crusader for the politically correct.

Here's why we vote

When you don't take the time to vote for the candidate you find least offensive, you run the risk of electing the candidate you find most offensive.



Here are some of the comments you'll most likely hear on Election Night:

I'd rather be mayor of Cincinnati than anything else in the world.

David Mann

You'll be hearing from our attorneys.

All the black candidates

Please don't let that bitch Nell Surber win.

Gerald Newfarmer

I'm still waiting for Jones to release his tax returns.

Losing Larry Hopkins

Money isn't everything, but tonight it's enough.

Nick Vehr

The Cincinnati Public Schools plan to put another tax levy on the ballot as soon as possible.

Michael "I Have a Dream" Brandt

School reform is Issue 7.

Brewster Rhoads



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

Behind the scenes

If you've ever suspected there is a "gentleman's agreement" about what is and isn't covered by the local news media, recent comments to party faithful by Republican Chairman **Gene Ruehlmann** support the silent conspiracy theory.

"Clean Gene" recently advised several different GOP groups that he, Gene Ruehlmann, had spoken with "both local newspapers." Then, he implied that there would be a lot less "negative" news about Republicans. The inference was clear. With the support and backing of the local big businesses who call the shots and buy the ads, Ruehlmann was trying to exercise his clout to cut out stories of Republican stupidity and malfeasance in public office. What is really scary is that he thinks he succeeded in "making a deal" with the papers.

The failure of either paper to mention the GOP's refusal to back their endorsed Republican candidates in Colerain Township may be a straw in the wind. The absence of comment about Bill Al'Ugdah, the black Republican

city council candidate who had just been foreclosed on for the second time in two years may also be a clue. Both papers endorsed him. There wasn't a whimper when the all-GOP county commission decided to pay some guy from Peoria \$115,000-per-year to be the new county administrator, after complaining about the city manager's salary. And, if you think you'll ever hear about the GOP's plans for metro government from these guys, think again.

But, we can assure you that he hasn't gotten to us yet.

So for now, you can count on The Whistleblower to give you the straight scoop—whether Clean Gene likes it or not.

Wait a minute! The worst thing about this is Gene's being dumb enough to talk about it in public. If he did manage to compromise the local papers, he should have kept his mouth shut. That isn't the kind of thing you brag about. It could queer the deal.

It almost makes you long for the return of **Kohnen the Barbarian** or appreciate the backroom backstabbing and ruthless arm-twisting of **Tom Luken**.



Voters vomit in limerick contest

Last week, less than half the registered voters bothered to call the Whistleblower Hotline to enter the Whistleblower Limerick Contest. The winner was **Dennis Maxberry**, a hapless black city council candidate who couldn't beat David Duke in Avondale. He will receive an autographed picture of **Nick Vehr** and many other wonderful prizes.

His winning entry was:

The problem with this year's elections,
Is that it's caused us all great dejections,
The voters are dimwits,
They don't need term limits,
To give politicians rejections.

The first line of this week's limerick contest is: "Now that the elections are done.."



Pamela Swafford, director of the Hamilton County Board of Elections, predicts that only 48% of the registered voters will turn out today.

Who gives a big rat's ass!





Cheap Shots

50 years of innocence

According to *Post* political newshawk Randy Ludlow, Friday, Nov. 8, is former Hamilton County Deputy Auditor Mickey Esposito's 50th birthday.

Special Prosecutor Thomas Smith expressed his congratulations to Mickey for his half-century of innocence, but said that it would not affect the amount of the invoice he plans to turn into the county for handling the case.



Nightmare on 9th Street

In another last-ditch effort to bamboozle the voters, last week Fifth Third's Clem Buenger urged taxpayers to pass the 38% School Tax Increase, but said that if school officials went back to "business as usual," he'd become their "worst nightmare."

When asked why, if he expected voters to trust school officials, he didn't just get his bank to lend CPS the money, Buenger said, "Are you kidding? After making bad loans to the *Business Record* and the Phoenix, my stockholders would kill me."

Not a payoff

Those people who saw Jennifer Kent handing money to Whistleblower publisher Charles Foster Kane at Friday's last week should not assume that the lovely and talented *Post* business columnist will be getting and special treatment from now on.



Campaign claims

Nick Vehr talks about his outstanding record on city council. One of his biggest claims to fame is the drug-free school zones. Like those signs will really deter drug dealers from peddling their poison. Wake up and smell the cocaine cookin', Nick.



Listen to Charles Foster Kane poke fun at losing candidates on Jerry Thomas' Show, Tuesday-thru-Thursday at 9:10 a.m.

55KRC

radio for grownups



Another Real Guest Editorial by Bunky Tadwell

By the time this banal rag hits the streets, two strange annual events will have passed. One is the eve of All Saints Day, a time when odd sorts disguise themselves as their alter egos and take to the streets begging for goodies. To those who refuse, well, no treat and you get a trick.

Aside from the other people walking the streets and turning tricks, we have those wretched wretches for whom Election Day is the day of reckoning. They disguise themselves as rational beings and roam the streets begging for votes so they can get their hands on the goodies. And when they do, all sorts of dirty tricks are played upon the public.

And while costumes for the Halloween crowd become more and more inventive, nothing is quite so weird as those running for offices. The most visible, of course, is

the gaggle of gooks running for Cincinnati City Council. To be sure, those running for other offices—county, suburban, state, or whatever, are equally suspect. It just seems we have an unusually large crop of looney wannabes who jump at every opportunity to inflict their knowledge—or lack of it—about local affairs on an increasingly bored public.

A word about voting. Stop it. Do not encourage these people. Year after year some busybody has to have a voter registration drive. Look what it hath wrought. So please. No more voter registration drives. We have too many people mucking about in the booth as it is.

Now about those candidates. They are saying more about nothing than ever before. One hapless buffoon is either speaking in tongues or has elevated the art of gobbledegook to new heights.

Another candidate claims to have to stay late at night to finish all the work he is doing in Council. Judging from the amount of real accomplishments from Council, this guy had better be placed in a slower

class. Then there's the TV spot with the semi-hip music that bops along telling the story of a nice old lady who drives an over-powered plastic car. No question—that certainly defines the issues. Others talk about an entertainment district as if they have some idea what they are talking about. You would think someone would talk to those who have been in the entertainment business before we go knocking down anymore buildings. As for residential living downtown—well, just get more parking. Here's a news flash. Keep screwing up big projects like Fountain Square West and you won't need parking lots. Then there's the round faced guy with the skunk lock hairdo. He seems to have visions and dreams. Why doesn't that surprise anyone? He dreams of flags or something. One lady

said no one pulls her strings. Nor, one would imagine, anything else.

Should we keep taking cheap shots at these people? Why not. However, we must remember that the quality of our political candidates simply reflects our culture. They say and do nothing because the public wants to hear nothing and have nothing done. It's all crap because the people are buying crap.

And if they do promise you something? They can't give it to you unless they take it from someone else. And if they take it from you, you can be sure you'll be getting back less than you gave.

Of the two days, Halloween seems to offer more for our money.

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 Costume Saleswoman," an explosive expose of sexual perversion at Cappel's Annex.



Hotline Hang-ups

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

You don't have to check the after-hours sign-in sheets to see how little John Mirliena is really working. Just check his absentee rate at city council meetings.

I wonder how all those city employees whom **Nell Surber** "looked straight through as though she never knew them" would feel, if they have to deal with her again.

How many people are on Hamilton County Special Prosecutor **Tom Smith's** highly-paid staff of incompetents?

Poor **Blake Baird** is right. Whatever happened to that \$100,000 I heard him say on TV that he'd raised to defeat the 38% School Tax Increase? I read in the paper where he'd only taken in \$766. What's going on?

Why is the operator of the street-level parking lot on East Eighth Street between Bowen and Main Streets permitted to park his own vehicle on the street in a truck zone? Sometimes he drives a truck with truck plates but leaves it there all day. Sometimes he drives a car with regular plates, parking it in the same spot with the hood up as the car were disabled. He uses parking meter spaces on the street to park his customers' cars without paying, thereby making a profit off those spaces, and he also leaves his customers' cars on the street where there are no meters. It's not as if the meter violation officers don't know about it, I see them talking to the man all the time.

How much money has the city collected when they fined all those candidates whose signs were illegally placed during this year's campaign? Which candidates were the biggest offenders?

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 Randy Little.



Real Gossip by Linda Libel

The great wig off:

Does he or doesn't he? It's time to settle this once and for all.

Everywhere we go people tell us how steamed Channel 9's **Randy Little** gets every time he hears that The Whistleblower has made some cute little comment about his toupee.

The only problem is, with all his yelling and screaming, he hasn't done a single thing to prove us wrong.

Therefore, we feel the time has come to issue the Randmeister a little challenge, just in time for the November ratings sweeps.

This Friday, during a report on hair transplants, at exactly 6:10 P.M., in full view of the television audience, **Carol Williams** should reach over and give his rug a great big yank.

If it doesn't come off in her hand, we'll apologize.

But if she doesn't even try, the whole world will know how right we've been all this time, and you, my sweet darling **Randstud**, will forever relinquish your rights to complain.

This just in from our cellular phone snoop—an older, very prominent, supposedly above reproach, extremely rich, pillar of the community who threw his wife over for a younger model about ten years ago in favor of a younger model, appears to have gotten the itch again.

He told his latest that he didn't want to embarrass her by having

their affair become public, so he was wondering how he might leave messages for her without being recognized.

Did she want him to use a "code name?" They settled on "I'm in town. My plane's landing at eight." That way she would know what time he wanted to see her that night. How convenient.

Gentle readers, to borrow a line from **Jim Knippenberg**, everybody in town would recognize this guy's name. He's someone who thinks his you-know-what smells like the air after a gentle summer rain.

You'd think he was too old for this kind of carrying on, but we can only assume that he's one of the fortunate few in his age group whose prostrate hasn't acted up yet, obligating him to worry more about how he's going to get his ice pack refilled, rather than when his cologne needs to be reapplied.



Guess Who?

Which female Cincinnati city council candidate was formerly employed as a sex therapist at U.C.?

The best Halloween party we attended was the Nightmare on East 12th Street, with costume contests at Neons, Rhinos, The Diner, and 1207 Local.

My favorite costume was the giant Coke can man with fake pubic hair (I hope). Then there were a huge joint with a smile face. His companion was a colorfully painted marijuana leaf.

They were actually smoking a doobey right next to a gaggle of our city's finest war-on-druggian-men-in-blue. The FOX radio announcer was perched high atop the FoxBox mobile broadcast booth clamoring that the joint and the leaf stood for freedom in America and wasn't it great. The Joint and Leaf claimed to be active in NORML and in organizing the very underreported Marijuana Harvest Festival last month on Fountain Square.

Classified Advertising

MAMMARY EXAMS

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

INSOMNIACS

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

UNSUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES

Use your material on open-mike night. Call Ray Combs. 729-2662.

SAM WYCHE HATE LINE

Help find another job for the Bengals coach. Nothing too menial. Call Andy Furman. 852-1074.



Real Letters from Real Readers

Sirs:

Let me assure you that Warner Cable will be no more successful in their attempts to raise their rates than CG&E was.

Councilman Dwight Tillery

Sirs:

I wonder if things would be any different if we'd had the guys from the Buenger Commission on our Jail Tax Force and the schools had those geeks of ours.

Sheriff Simon Leis

Sirs:

You're missing the story. People are rallying around the schools this year because schools are changing for the better.

Tom Mooney/CFT President

Sirs:

Was I ever surprised last week when my editorial supporting the 38% School Tax Increase was broadcast immediately after a commercial saying "School reform is Issue 7."

Jerry Springer

Sirs:

Had I been a conservative black judge in Hamilton County, nobody would have ever heard of Anita Hill.

Justice Clarence Thomas

Sirs:

Those are not otters playing on the debris on the riverbank outside The Waterfront. They're just very large rats.

Thane Maynard/Zoological Expert

Sirs:

Let me explain something. In broadcasting, when they say you resigned to pursue other options, it means you were fired.

Terry Connelly/Pursing other options

Sirs:

Stop me before I rhyme again.

Jesse Jackson

Sirs:

I lied when I told the lawyers I hadn't made up my mind. I just want to get on the jury and fry Willie Kennedy Smith's ass.

A prospective juror

Sirs:

Speaking of lawyers, did you ever get the feeling that yours were robbing you blind while you're rotting away in a jail cell?

Starvin Marvin'

Sirs:

The reason I ran all those great big delinquent tax bill ads to publicize my name was because the taxpayers were paying for them.

Robert Goering/County Treasurer

Sirs:

Here at WLW radio, we really haven't been trying to get Sam Wyche fired. It's all just a big publicity stunt.

Andy Furman

Sirs:

How about this for our new promotional slogan—"It's news to us?"

Channel 9's "I-Team"



Another Exclusive Whistleblower Report

Toxic shock syndrome

by Nicolas Martin

Did you see Rich Jaffe's October 28 toxic discharge report on Channel 12?

A group of Naderite leftists known as the Public Interest Research Group (PIRG) released a "report" which purported to show that local industry was flooding the sewers with what Rich called "cancer-causing" chemicals. It's the same theme which infuses countless reports: Industry=death, activists=life.

Rich obviously loves the PIRGolds, since his report was sheer PR puff. It provided no hint that the PIRG has its own ideological axe to grind. No sign of skepticism about the accuracy of the PIRG report. No reference to the qualifications or track record of the report's authors. No interview with any independent toxicologist, who might objectively assess the report's validity. No mention of the amount or types of chemicals being dumped.

No attempt was made to place toxic exposure in context; to explain that we consume 10,000 times more natural toxins than synthetic. (Foods ranging from strawberries to corn oil contain natural carcinogens.) Rich only reported what was predigested for him by the Naderites, whose doctrine he apparently considers immune to skeptical scrutiny.

Rich did not reveal that local sewage treatment was not designed to remove such chemicals, but he provided no evidence that any of the alleged toxins were present in local water, so that they would be hazardous in present amounts. After all, even the water itself is toxic if you drink enough of

it. He said the chemicals were causing, but he didn't say how he knew that.

Rich ventured that Cincinnati had among the highest cancer rates in the country, implying that sewage toxins might be a cause. He failed to mention that none of the cancers of which Cincinnati has

an excess—lung, colon, breast, prostate, pancreas—are known to be associated in any way with pollution. He failed to mention that Cincinnati has a lower-than-average incidence of stomach cancers and leukemia (which groups like

PIRG claim, without proof, is cause by pollution). He failed to mention that among white males, for instance, more than one-third of cancer deaths are due to smoking. He failed to quote a new study by UC epidemiologists that says cancer in the "great majority of counties in Ohio" increased more rapidly than Hamilton County. And that local cancer deaths are "essentially unchanged from the 1970s to the 1980s."

In short, Rich Jaffe's report was hollow, stupid, and without merit. It was just one more example of the media preference for political activism over accuracy, sizzle over substance. Hmmm. Just like the coverage of the 38% School Tax Increase, sexual harassment, and the war on drugs.

Nicolas Martin is the Executive Director of the Consumer Health Education Council. Rich Jaffe did not return Mr. Martin's phone call during the evening of Oct. 28.

Jesse's golden rule—

"Support your school, fool!"

Vote for the 38% School Tax Levy Increase!

Paid for by "Citizens for a Mediocre Education"





Bluegrass Holler by Ken Camboo

Smoke alarm

All that smoke you smelled last Friday was reported to be coming from the raging forest fires in Eastern Kentucky's **Daniel Boone Forest**. Our down-state snitch tells us that the origin of the blaze was an enormous pile of **Breton Jones** campaign signs being torched by **Larry Hopkins'** fanatics

Different stripes

Always on the alert for ways to make himself look like a leader, Judge Executive **Clyde Middleton** is proposing that a special facility be developed to house the growing number of Bengal players arrested in Kenton County. The latest striped scofflaw was wide receiver **Reggie Rembert** who goes to trial



Dec. 11 on DUI charges. Word on the street is that Middleton is negotiating with Corporex boss **Bill Butler** to cage the paper tigers in an abandoned bank building Butler owns in downtown Covington. Coach **Sam Wyche** is being consulted about the potential of including a homeless shelter in the project.

Kiss and make up

As we predicted weeks ago, Republican power broker **Eric Deters** and Congressman **Jim Bunning** drooled all over each other last week in the final days of the **Larry Hopkins** campaign. The lovebirds had a falling out when Deters bolted ranks to support **Larry Forgy** during the GOP primary. Insiders tell us Bunning still thinks Deters is an obnoxious little twerp, but he will need his help to unseat Kentucky icon **Wendell Ford** in next year's election to the U.S. Senate.



Sam's Shelter—the last place for life's lowly losers This week's special



**Sam's
Sorry
Soup
Served 1-8**

Providing traditional home-cooked Thanksgiving dinners with all the trimmings for the hungry and shelter for the homeless during this Thanksgiving season.



J. R. Hatfield Northern Kentucky Bureau Chief

Florence Squall

The City of Florence has offered to pay for city employees to have their phone numbers changed after unlisted home numbers were mailed to the public by dim-bulb council member **Byron Mohr**. Council members, department heads, and city board members all saw their work and home numbers published in Mohr's campaign newsletter that was sent to every home in Florence. City Coordinator **Roger Rolfe** was livid. Mohr has alienated the rest of council with past broadsides, accusing them of a range of faults from poor planning to "inflicting lung cancer by smoking during meetings." When criticized by Mayor **Evelyn Kalb** for the published numbers, Mohr responded, "I don't work for you, I work for the public."

Eat it and like it

Northern Kentucky University, founded 20 years ago as a commuter college, has officially moved up to the big leagues by getting into the dormitory business. NKU president **Neon Leon Boothe** announced last week that the school will require out of town students to buy a \$750-per-semester meal plan, on top of a \$40 jump in room rates. The meal plan will pay off the debt of a new 300-seat cafeteria being built to service the scandal ridden Norse Hall residential village. Affluent students, whose parents can afford \$320 a month in the upscale Woodcrest apartment complex on campus, will not be forced to eat cafeteria gruel. They will have private kitchen facilities. No word on whether domestics are included.

Water wars

The long-running feud between **Newport** and the **Campbell County Water District** is a classic example of how the regionalism gospel in Northern Kentucky gets diluted whenever it gets expensive or inconvenient. In a nutshell, the dispute arose when Campbell County decided to switch water suppliers from the **Newport Water Works** to the **Kenton County Water District No. 1**. Last year the Public Service Commission of Kentucky blocked the move and ordered that **Newport** be the supplier. Then the commission was

over-ruled by Franklin Circuit Court Judge **Ray Corns**, who awarded the contract to **Kenton County**. **Newport** and the **Public Services Commission** filed an appeal citing the jurisdictional rights of the commission. **Newport** stands to lose about a million dollars year in revenue. **Campbell County** says they are tired of getting dirty brown water from **Newport**, even if it's cheaper than what they get from **Kenton**. The public will still get the shaft, and the water will still taste like bleach.

Take this tax and shove it

Beechwood School District taxpayers got their **Geoffrey Beene** shorts in a knot and demanded that the school board rescind a 17% increase in property tax rates. Home owners in pricey **Pt. Mitchell** filed petitions to force a referendum vote on the increase. That scared the hell out of Superintendent **Dan Shull**, who said that the board hold off on the hike until questions can be cleared up or he finds a new job; whichever comes first. Board members said an increase is needed to offset the screwing the district gets from the State ever since the 1990 Education Reform bill.

Bridge to nowhere

Expect no results from this week's meeting between **Ohio** and **Kentucky** transportation goons over the proposed new bridge between **Covington** and **Cincinnati**. A slight problem arose when planners realized that the **Cincinnati Commercial Warehouse** was in the way of the ramps on the **Ohio** side of the bridge to nowhere. The seven-story building, owned by **Castellini Brothers**, is estimated to be worth \$20 million. It took all the weaseling in the world for **Covington** attorney and demi-god **William T. Robinson III**, with the help of **Ohio State Senator Stanley Aronoff**, to come up with the \$65 million to build the bridge. And that happened only after Stan had convinced his close personal friend **Sandra Beckwith** that it was smart government for **Hamilton County** to kick in \$4 million. If this bridge ever gets built it will probably be right after the **Bengals** win their next Super Bowl.