

**Kinky sex,
gold-digging,
alcoholism, and
much more...**

The Whistleblower

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

Edition # 48

April 30, 1991

This Week's Really Big Story

Homeless and horny on Ninth Street

Just in time for sweeps week, NewsChannel 5 anchorman **Jerry Springer** donned a phoney beard and dirty clothes from L.L. Bean last week to pose as a homeless pervert on the mean streets of Cincinnati.

Jerry's undercover odyssey to hump the homeless is being featured in nightly segments this week on the 11 O'clock news. His wanderings were captured on videotape by WLWT's discreetly disguised PromoCam.

On tonight's episode, our incognito anchorman approaches a trio of Over-the-Rhine hookers for a handout and a handjob.

The first says, "Hi, Jerry. The usual?"

The second says, "Please, Jerry. No checks this time."

And the third asks, "Hey, Jerry, is that a camera in your pants, or are you just glad to see me?"

The station had been under fire for hogging the PromoCam for an entire week. **Landslide Charlie Luken** had wanted to use it to tape himself sitting in a lawn



chair in Delhi listening to jet noise. **Nick Vehr** had planned to document Municipal Court Judge **Robert Ruchlman's** tongue lashings of elderly defendants for next year's campaign commercials. And Turfway Park stable boy **Steve Ford** was hoping to get some hot scenes of horses screwing at sunrise.

Springer admits that he hasn't captured the whole picture of what life on the skids is like, but he does have a better appreciation of the miseries of the less fortunate.

"Believe me," said Jerry. "You don't know what hard times are until you've awakened in the back of a Bentley with nothing on to keep you warm except a skinny girl."

Homeless donations decline

Officials at the FreeStore find it difficult to explain the reason for the decrease in donations during last week's food and clothing drive.

"Something strange was going on out on the streets last week,"

explained the FreeStore's Executive Director **Steve Gibbs**. "We had reports of potential donors being frightened away by a sleazy pervert with a big nose wearing glasses and a phoney beard."

Top Ten List

This week, it's the top 10 things Marvin Warner should do on his first day in prison:

10. Cancel donation to Judge Ruchlman's campaign
9. Hire private detective to follow wife Jody
8. Thank Jerry Springer for his courageous commentaries
7. Cancel all of daughter Alyson's charge accounts
6. Call a board meeting in the cafeteria with all his convicted former associates
5. Organize a prison class on white-collar crime opportunities for minorities
4. Put in request for early release
3. Make sure to use the "soap on a rope"
2. Make an appointment with the prison proctologist

And the number one thing Marvin Warner should do on his first day in prison is... start digging.



Son of Potholes

One of these days Channel 9's "I-Team" is going to learn their lesson.

This time they had pictures of county employees on the golf course during working hours.

But instead of breaking the story, they fiddled around and all their hard work showed up in Saturday's *Enquirer*.

Here's what happened. The commissioners panicked when they heard that WCPO was finally responding to charges in *The Whistleblower* and was asking questions about timesheets and bogus mileage reimbursements.

The commissioners asked the sheriff's department to investigate—for damage control.

And while the "I-Team" stood around listening to their lawyers, watching just how slowly the wheels of justice could grind, their story showed up in Saturday's *Enquirer*.

WCPO moved up their first installment to Saturday, and NewsChannel 5 used it as their own lead story on Sunday's early news.

The "I-Team" should be used to getting beat on stories by *The Whistleblower*. Where else would they get their news tips?

But getting scooped by the *Enquirer* will never improve their ratings.



**Blue
Chip
Express**

Distribution of this week's Whistleblower to subscribers of record in the downtown area is provided by Blue Chip Express.

(513)
421-3232

SHARON FERGUSON
COUNCILMAN MILDREDA'S OFFICE
801 PLOUM STREET, ROOM 346A
CINCINNATI OHIO 45202

Inside this Issue

Air Sununu: More flying time than the entire Iraqi Air Force.....22
Saddam says, "Trust me".....24
New gift idea—The Gerbil Juicer.....32



**Real Editorials
By the Publisher
Charles Foster Kane**

Ruehlman's rhetoric

Last week, when Marvin Warner was sentenced to prison, there was more discussion of Judge Ruehlman's sentencing remarks than of the fact that Warner was finally going to jail.

Some people said that Ruehlman laid it on a little too thick.

"When I get done with you, the only horse you will be riding will be one of those little horses you see outside Kmart," Ruehlman said.

Some people said the judge's remarks were politically motivated—even going so far as to suggest that his entire performance was being videotaped so that sound bites could be used in his upcoming campaign commercials.

Some people said the lambasting Ruehlman delivered was exactly what the convicted financier deserved.

The Whistleblower, on the other hand, believes Judge Ruehlman did not go far enough.

Speaking for all of Warner's victims, especially the taxpayers of Ohio who paid \$6 million to witness Warner's four-year odyssey through the criminal justice system, no amount of public humiliation could ever be enough.

Today it's easy to be a Warner-basher. But where was that same outrage four years ago when Warner's underling **Burt Bongard** took the fall for his boss? Most of the people who are criticizing Warner the loudest today were making excuses for him back then.

The Cincinnati Club accepted Marvin Warner's dues till they day they went broke. You never heard of any charities refusing donations from Marvin Warner.

You never heard of any politicians—Democrats or Republicans—sending back Marvin Warner's generous campaign contributions.

You never heard of any members of the news media turning down advertising revenue from any one of the companies controlled by Marvin Warner.

Perhaps someday soon, it would be interesting for the news media to review their archives to see who called Warner a crook before the Home State collapse.

Those people would have been the ones worth listening to.



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

Friend of the court

On September 25, 1990, attorney **John Lloyd** filed an *amicus curiae* brief in the State of Ohio Board of Tax Appeals case on behalf of former Hamilton County Auditor **Joe DeCourcy**.

The appellant in this case was **Bridgeton Refrigerated Warehouse Inc. vs. Cuyahoga County Board of Revision**.

Did Lloyd do this out of the goodness of his heart on behalf of all law-abiding citizens everywhere,

or did the Hamilton County taxpayers pay the bill?

And if we're picking up the tab, how much did we pay for his half-page brief?



Chabot has no shame

He's still beating that old "anti-tax" drum. That's our boy, County Commissioner—**late**ly **Steve Chabot**.

What he keeps hoping local newshawks and editorial writers forgot (and so far they have) is how quickly he jumped aboard

the recent City of Cincinnati earnings-tax increase effort while he was still a city councilman.

Recall how the increase barely passed with something less than a 300 vote plurality?

If Chabot had the courage of his convictions and spoke out against the tax, it surely would have failed. But Steve had other fish to fry. And besides—**John Smale** and the downtown big business community virtually ordered city council to put the tax on the ballot and support it to the hilt.

When it comes to a choice between principle and the dictates of the big city boys, there's no question which way Steve will go. Which is why his current cries to "hold the line" against a tax increase sound so hollow today. Especially to the police and judges who have no place to put the criminals and no money to build a new jail.



Bill Seitz didn't learn his lesson

Once upon a time, not so many years ago, the suburban Oak Hills School District decided it was time for a new Superintendent. To let the old one down easy—and in return for full-time work in the allotted period of time—the Oak Hills School Board made a payoff to their outgoing Superintendent.

And who do you think was one of the most vociferous critics of the school board there and then?

None other than present-day Cincinnati School Board member **Bill Seitz**.

Oh, did he ever give the Oak Hills board hell. You see, Seitz grew up in Delhi Township and his roots run deep in the Western Hills area. So he was in a position to carp and criticize and he surely made the most of it.

Now, Seitz is a member of the Cincinnati School Board and how times have changed. Have they ever. Seitz is one of the stoutest defenders of the sweetheart deal given to **Lee Etta Powell** as she folds her golden parachute and silently steals away.

And, laughing all the way to the bank, lovely Lee Etta doesn't have to work for her parting gift of cash and prizes.

Maybe the next time Seitz calls a radio talk show to try and put a happy face on the school board's shame, someone will remind him of how he crucified the Oak Hills Board when they pulled the same deal—but made their outgoing Superintendent work for his bucks, unlike Seitz and his friends on the Board today.





Cheap Shots

High praise indeed

Dan Quayle, the Education Vice President, came to Cincinnati yesterday to congratulate the School Board for the fine way they were administering the Cincinnati Public Schools.

"It's nice to see a school system with so much public support," Quayle said.



New kids on the block

Cincinnati Police Chief Larry Whalen has welcomed an offer from the Guardian Angels to patrol Laurel Homes in the West End.



"Cincinnati police encourage citizens' groups to observe and report criminal activity," Whalen said. "And it sure will be nice for somebody else to be accused of brutality for a change."

Breaking precedent

Doris F. Learmonth, a public finance specialist and partner in the law firm of Peck, Shaffer & Williams, has been named the new president of the Cincinnati Bar Association.

"In selecting Learmonth, we've broken with two traditions," explained a Bar Association spokesman. "First, we picked a woman. And second, this one's not headed for jail."



Boomer ball



Cincinnati Bengal quarterback Boomer Esiason out-dueled "Late Night" staffer Mary Connelly tossing footballs into a trash can on Thursday's David Letterman program.

"I felt great," Boomer exclaimed. "Not just because I didn't let a broad embarrass me on national TV, but because I was wearing my Isotoner jockey shorts."

Listen to Charles Foster Kane increase the ratings on Jerry Thomas' Show, Thursday mornings at 9:05.

55 WKRC



Another Real Guest Editorial by Bunky Tadwell

I don't know if, by now, the Great Condom Caper at Miami University has been resolved. You may have read about it. There is or was a proposal to move condoms from sleazy gas station rest rooms, bars, and women's purses to the dorms at MU.

There are so many facets to this story one hardly knows where to begin. First, we must give credit where credit is due. Some may think that women's lib or the feminist movement has brought this demand for carefree copulation. Some are wrong. The entire feminist movement was started by men who thought of nothing but bone jumping and finally had the wit to convince women it was their idea. You think not? Look it up. There were photos of lovely young women college students carrying signs

DEMANDING the right to have some young stud lather them up.

The sight must have brought tears of joy to those who advocate, through approved text books, that young people be taught the techniques of unbridled fornication just as soon as they are able to grope under each other's diapers.

Now you might hear the tired old refrain that young people are simply seeking advice about how to have safe sex. People, especially young ones, do not seek advice. They seek approval for whatever it is they wish to do. In this case, it's to ball their brains out and everyone from doctors, so-called health experts, and entertainment personalities have been writing articles and making TV spots saying Hey Gang...have at it! It's OK because we are all going to practice safe sex.

Not so. Now that the approval has been given to hump to one's heart's (or other vital organ) content, the use of the condom becomes secondary. The AIDS advocates are happy because they know that as fornication becomes an approved pastime, with no fear of parental or public disapproval, the spread of AIDS is assured. When it becomes obvious

AIDS will reach epidemic proportions, then the government will be forced to put massive amounts of money into funding a cure, something the alternate sex life people have been after for years.

Once the distribution of condoms becomes a right, then it follows they must be furnished at no cost. And, if a luckless student finds him or herself with no one to use the free condoms with, it becomes the government's, or school's job to find a companion so he or she may exercise this newly granted right. Furthermore, a comfortable



WRAP THAT RASCAL

place to engage in safe sex will be required. Humpatoriums will have to be placed around campus for student use.

You can see how complicated the whole business becomes. And won't it be interesting in years to come when the old grads return to campus for alumni activities. They can change the words of the alma mater to "Old Miami, Nude Miami."

But hey, college is supposed to be fun, and what could be more fun than what students are demanding? I'm sure the parents won't mind the increase in tuition so their kids can take part in approved campus activities.

And for the record, condom machines were in the high school in Mitchell, Indiana, (home of school busses and the late Gus Grissom) as early as 1956. Of course, there wasn't much else to do in Mitchell, Indiana.

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:
Does this mean they're not going to let me in the Hall of Fame?

Starvin' Marvin Warner

Sirs:
Did you see that big story about me in this month's *Cincinnati Magazine*? I guess that now makes me respectable.

Dusty Rhodes

Sirs:
Ever since Earth Day I've been putting biodegradable mousse on my hair.

Ken Broo

Sirs:
My first recommendation as a consultant for the Cincinnati Public Schools is not to spend a lot of money buying out contracts of people when you want to get rid of them. When people aren't doing the job, just fire them.

Lee Etta Powell

Sirs:
The reason we're asking for a cut from \$29.1 million to \$19 million in our property's value is not unreasonable—not the way we're running the place into the ground.

The Hyatt

Sirs:
I really appreciate the way Terry Tranter is trying to gerrymander the First District in my favor. But the irony could be if they make it too Democratic.

Landslide Charlie Luken

Sirs:
When the Guardian Angels start patrolling, can you ask them to keep an eye on the Cincinnati Metropolitan Housing Authority's security people?

Roxanne Qualls

Sirs:
I'd like to be in Cincinnati for Thursday's benefit premiere of my new film "A Rage in Harlem." What's keeping me away are all those reports of a pervert walking the streets wearing a big nose, glasses, and a phoney beard.

Robin Givens

Sirs:
We're changing our Citrus Hill label from "fresh" to "tastes almost like orange juice."

P&G

Sirs:
Is Auntie Marge still as important as the Virgin Mary?

Steve Schott

Sirs:
I said it before and I'll say it again—Everyone I know wants clean air.

John Williams, Jr.

Sirs:
I really meant it when I said trying out for the Ben-gals was not just another one of my publicity stunts.

Andy Furman



Another Exclusive Whistleblower Report

Clearing the air at city hall

Last week, the *Enquirer* and *Post* continued their time-honored tradition of shoddy and shallow coverage on important stories with their reports of the air-pollution ordinance hearing at Cincinnati City Hall.

It was like the Tower of Babel. Everyone talking in a different language. Nobody was able to understand what anyone else was saying, even if they wanted to.

For almost four hours last Tuesday evening, Cincinnati city council chambers overflowed with folks for and against any air pollution ordinance.

There was no real talk of compromise.

The Chamber of Commerce's "Legislative Alert" and telephone campaign from the offices of P&G had been a huge success. Council chambers was packed with "suits" 45-minutes before the meeting started. The business community was united. They were all against the proposed ordinance.

Roxanne Qualls and the environmental crowd had plenty of supporters too. They were the poorly dressed ones waving signs. They proposed an environmentally correct version of the ordinance that included not throwing condoms in our lakes for fear of choking the ducks.

Bobbie Sterne, the Inter-governmental Affairs and Environment Committee chairwoman, was hardly trying to cover up her predisposition to enact the most restrictive ordinance imaginable as soon as possible.

Nick Vehr looked to some as if he were dooming the ordinance to bureaucratic limbo by referring it to the administration for further review. But the fact is, that's the only place a compromise could be worked out.

Dwight Tillery thought it was a neighborhood problem and could best be handled by community councils.

Tyrone Yates said that Thompson McConnell Cadillac was worried about emissions while working on their cars.

Guy Guckenberger was the timekeeper extraordinaire, making sure nobody talked for more than two minutes. Except himself.

"It's important to realize that we want to help...to come up with legislation that makes sense," said Chamber president John Williams.

The previous week Mayor David Mann had asked Williams for positive constructive suggestions to solve the problem. At the meeting none were presented and it appeared as if the business community was being arbitrary in its opposition to clean air.

But Chamber insiders admit that something has to be done about the problem and it's better for the business community to take part in that solution than have it forced upon them.

The Chamber would actually like to see no city ordinance. They currently must live with the reality of having to implement the Federal Clean Air Act. They supposedly offered the *pro bono* services of Kim Burke, a willing and able environmental attorney at Taft, Stettinius & Hollister, to be their expert.

But the city had their own experts.

Roxanne's Rowdies had their own experts.

The Chamber had effectively used the air-pollution ordinance scare as a membership promotion.

And last Tuesday, little hint of constructive compromise or cooperation was apparent.

The discord that resulted was an example of bad planning and coordination.

The city solicitor's staff, whose responsibility it was to draw up the ordinance, might have gotten together with Roxanne's Rowdies and the staff at the Chamber to solve this problem months—or years—ago.

But this was the first public hearing on the proposed air pollution ordinance.

And getting reactions from all interested parties is what first hearings are supposed to be about.

Perhaps now we can get on with making it work before all the ducks choke to death.





Bluegrass Holler by Ken Camboo

Kentucky Post still a libelous rag

The U.S. Supreme Court had determined that the *Kentucky Post* is indeed a libelous publication and must pay damages of \$175,000 to Commonwealth attorney Louis A. Ball.

The highest court in the land has refused to review a ruling by the Kentucky Supreme Court that re-instated a Campbell County Circuit Court verdict against the paper. The Kentucky Court of Appeals had overturned the verdict, but the state's high court upheld the award in November (as reported in *The Whistleblower*).

An attorney for the E. W. Scripps Co. publication had called the decision a disappointment, but stands by the stories which took issue with Ball's job performance.

Post editor Judy Clabes had no immediate response to the ruling, but insiders at 421 Madison Avenue said their boss has been updating her resume.



Interesting conflicts

Newport officials are mulling over the conflict of interest possibilities of an engineering firm doing business with the city and a private developer.

Woolpert Consultants has a contract with Newport to provide a zoning map. At the same time, the company is working on a condominium project in the city for developer Mark Glassmeyer. The condo project is subject to regulation by the Newport Planning and Zoning Commission. Company officials claim no conflict exists because their Dayton, Ohio, office is doing the Newport job. But their Cincinnati office works for Glassmeyer. BFD!

We're sure that Economic Development Director Laura Long is keeping an eye on this issue. Her architect husband is employed by the developers of Harbor Town, a \$29 million project involving a marina, restaurants, office tower, and luxury apartments.

Long has made this her pet project and is applying for a \$1 million grant from the State of Kentucky to help finance it.

Free parking

Covington Business Council executive director Patrick Ewing (the bureaucrat, not the basketball player) seems to have the market cornered on downtown parking.

Our Whistleblower in city hall tells us Ewing, a.k.a. The Parking Czar, has management contracts for most of the city-owned lots in the Central Business District and is the



J. R. Hatfield Northern Kentucky Bureau Chief

Frankfort Follies Update

The continuing saga of the Kentucky Gubernatorial Primary and the candidates who make it necessary.

GOP contender Congressman Larry Hopkins' military record has been questioned by his opponent Larry Forgy.

Hopkins claims to have served in the Korean Conflict when he didn't even enlist in the marines until 11 months after hostilities in Korea ceased. The official Hopkins biography claims the Congressman is a member of VFW Post 313 in Youngstown, N.Y. near Niagara Falls. The post commander there says he's never heard of Hopkins. A Congressional aide said, "the bio should have read American Legion Posts 313, in Lexington."

Unmoved by the controversy, Hopkins is considering changing his name to Fighting Larry Hopkins. "Look at how much a new name has done for Dr. Floyd Poore," a campaign lackey said.

The latest Bluegrass State Poll shows four times as many people disapprove of First Lady Martha Wilkinson as people who approve

of her. Why does this come as no surprise?

Dopehead Democrat Gatewood Galbraith held a three day music festival of peace, love, and fund-raising for all the hippie wannabees who missed Woodstock and all the older WEBN-FM listeners who were too loaded to remember being there. "Gatewood-stock" happened last weekend in an Owingsville cornfield. Attendees report that the mud was almost as deep as the original love-fest but the bands really sucked.

No numbers are available on how much cash the candidate raised, but pot vendors report they made out pretty well at the event.



Artsy Fartsy

Northern Kentucky's poor excuse for a Renaissance man is Ludlow native Tom Gaither, who got his start doodling on cocktail napkins at the Ludlow-Bromley Yacht Club. Now he's a big time "serious artist" and is frequently commissioned to do pen-and-ink drawings of the homes of the rich and pompous. Tom's work is regularly featured on Northern Kentucky Chamber of Commerce publications and greasy spoon place mats.

Unfortunately, bad art wasn't enough to satisfy Gaither. He has now become a "humoristic journalist" under the patronage of Gene and Judy Clabes. Every

week, Tom gets a front-page column in Gene's *Kenton County Recorder* to reminisce about his boyhood adventures as the Carneal Street Gator. Apparently, there are enough airheads who enjoy this kind of fluff that Gene and the Queen put up the money to publish a collection of the columns in paperback.

Gaither can be seen at various gas stations on weekends hawking autographed books from a curbside cardtable.

"They make great gifts for out-of-town relatives," Gaither says. "Plus, I don't have to sell that many of them...I married into money."

lead man on a garage project the city has in the works.

Our inside snitch also reports that the Czar is planning to a steady increase of lot rates in order to build a market for the garage when it's done.

Ewing has denied the increase is on the way.

Our source points out that the Czar

isn't worried about costs since he parks for free.

You'd think Ewing could afford to pay something, in light of all the money he's been saving on razor blades.





Crisis in the Classrooms

Teacher's union leaders report that Superintendent Lee Etta Powell's resignation has not changed the School Board's hard-line position in contract talks.

The Board's chief negotiator, Lynn Goodwin, gets his direction from the Board itself and, perhaps from bigger fish in Cincinnati's power pond.

The School Board has picked a fight with Cincinnati Federation of Teachers on an "open contract," with any provision subject to renegotiation at any time during the next three years. Teachers, naturally, want a real contract that protects class size limits and other educational improvements they have fought for and won over the past decade, as well as fringe benefits.

The Board's "open contract" is actually a more fundamental issue in the dispute than teachers' salary proposal.

CFT leaders have been trying to figure out what and who is behind the attack on their contract. "Somebody wants the ability to cut large numbers of teachers," warns CFT President Tom Mooney. "Our contract, at present, limits how many teachers can be cut. Raising class size, reducing course offerings, adding more classes per teacher will all reduce the quality of instruction. Is this what the School Board wants or is someone else jerking their chains?"

Teachers feel they have led the drive for reform of the school system and don't deserve this attack by the powers that be. It's the administration that has restricted reforms and slowed the pace of change to a crawl.

Powell's departure hasn't solved teacher's problems.

Some think it's time to "erase the Board" or "wipe the slate clean" and get a fresh start.

CFT President Tim Mooney wrote the School Board to ask that they back out of the \$200,000 sweetheart consulting contract approved Apr. 17 for departing Superintendent Lee Etta Powell.

Mooney's letter calls for either Powell to decline the contract or the Board to rescind it. Both of which are about as likely as the quality of education improving any time soon.



Coming next issue
Mickey Esposito's
bogus mileage
reimbursements



Real Gossip

by Linda Libel

Didn't seeing Marvin Warner in a wheelchair just break your heart?

Judge Robert Ruchman was pretty rough in his sentencing remarks, and the old fart probably needed a little humbling; but handcuffing him to his wheelchair and rolling him down a gauntlet of spitting Home State depositors was a little too much.

No wonder Warner's wife Jody was nowhere in sight.

Local tycoon Cecil Faber, who claims to own most of Mt. Lookout, put it succinctly, "He's got prostate problems...right? Big Deal. I had that operation. It's nothing. Now I can piss like a racehorse."

Pete Rose, on the other hand, offered this insight. "If Marvin thinks he has a prostate problem now, wait till his new cellmate gets done with him."

We particularly loved the black leather shoulder bag Warner's daughter Alyson carried to court. Chanel. That's \$900 worth of purse. Bet Mommy and Daddy won't be coming through with birthday presents like that for a while. Dry your tears, sweetheart. Maybe this year your father will make you your own license plate.

Also, the Grammar Police report a serious infraction by members of the news media on their use of the word "prostrate" instead of "prostate."

"Prostate" is the infection Marvin Warner claims to have.

He may develop a "prostate" infection after he's been behind bars a while, but right now it's "prostate."

Enquirer columnist Jim Rohrer and Channel 9 reporter Susan Gatto have been cited for the offense.

And wasn't Jerry Springer's commentary on sentencing day so sickeningly sweet



you could just gag. Maybe it was because Jerry still owes Marvin big bucks from his unsuccessful Ohio gubernatorial race?

And will Jerry be willing to offer solace to Jody Warner the same way he was rumored to have offered to comfort Carol Rose while she was a jailhouse widow?

We had lunch at Jim Tarbell's Grammer's Restaurant earlier this week. The conversation of a group of ad execs at the next table caught our attention:

"Jerry Springer is certainly Cincinnati's answer to Ted Kennedy."

"Yeah, but then Springer hasn't killed anybody."

"Does his political career count?"

The former girlfriend of the mayor of a certain Northern Kentucky city that's name begins with "Fort" informs us that in the middle of the night he uses the bathtub as a urinal.

She can't decide if it's because he's lazy, near-sighted, or both.

We've gotten used to people on TV wearing toupees. First, there was Paul Baby Dixon. Then Jack Fogarty and Bill Meyers. But say it isn't so...not Randy Little.

When WCPO brass yanked the Randmeister out of the 11 p.m. anchor chair in favor of Clyde Gray he started wearing his glasses again at 5:30 and 6.

If rumors are correct and he goes on in the mornings to work out his contract, can the sight of his bald head be far behind?

Finally, 55 WKRC's Jerry Thomas, a real party animal, is shown here with his new Nancy Reagan inflatable doll.

