

**Spanning three generations of greed and deceit!**

# The Whistleblower

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

Edition # 42

March 19, 1991

## This Week's Really Big Story

### Landslide Charlie for President in '92?

Friends and close political advisers of **Landslide Charlie Luken** have been denying that the freshman Congressman from Ohio's First District is preparing to run for president in 1992.

However, sources close to National Democratic Chairman **Ron Brown** say that the party may be asking Luken to do just that.

**George Bush's** popularity is at an all time high. Other Democrats like **Bentsen**, **Cuomo**, **Nunn**, **Gephardt**, **Silber**, **Kerrey**, and **Wilder** are waiting till the parades for returning troops subside before announcing their intentions.

Therefore, party officials now seek an unknown Congressman from the Midwest with the following qualifications:

- voted with the President on the use of force in the Persian Gulf
- sounds like a fiscal conservative, but doesn't mind spending taxpayers' money
- can raise large sums of money through PACs
- has a real knack at getting his face on TV

• is part of the 11% of Congress to visit Kuwait, but one of the select few who traveled on a junket paid for by Fluor Corporation, a California firm seeking to get a big contract rebuilding the war-ravaged nation.

The party plans to offer Luken an opportunity to earn a place in the party Hall of Fame by agreeing to be a good soldier, put up a good fight, and hold the fort till the party can mount a major counter-offensive in 1996.

*Someday, when I grow up, I wanna be a fireman, policeman, mayor, congressman, and maybe even president...*



A.H. Peppermolt

### Father of Aituk's baby unknown

Zoo officials have concluded that **Aituk**, their female walrus, is pregnant and should give birth sometime in June.

However, there is still some doubt about the father.

Zoo doctors say they have their suspicions, but that they just might have to wait until the baby is born to be certain.



**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

## Top Ten List

This week, it's the top ten reasons **Landslide Charlie Luken** should run for President in 1992:



10. Committee assignments for freshmen Congressmen are really boring
  9. It's the best way to avoid losing to **Ellen Lambing** in a Congressional race in '92
  8. Even if he loses, he could still run for mayor in '93
  7. **Lee Etta Powell** has already arranged a meeting with her son **Colin** to discuss the possibility of a Luken-Powell ticket
  6. He would be the first Catholic president since his idol **JFK**
  5. It would be one more chance to thumb his nose at **Ken Blackwell**
  4. His wife **Marcia** is cuter than **Barbara Bush**
  3. He could resolve his Oedipus complex by appointing his father Ambassador to Iraq
  2. He'll still be getting his \$125,000-per-year salary
- And the number one reason **Landslide Charlie Luken** should run for President in 1992 is...he wasn't going to be doing anything important anyway.

## Station puts money where mouth is

55 WKRC stands by its story that **Gen. Norman Schwarzkopf** has conditionally accepted the offer to throw out the first pitch on Opening Day for the Reds, but **WLW**, the station that should know because it broadcasts Reds games says the honor will be going to **Marge Schott's** second choice, **Gov. George Voinovich**.



55 WKRC Program Director **Doug Silver** is willing to bet \$1000 (out of his own pocket) to his counterpart at the so-called Reds station that the **Schwarzkopf** story is correct.

The money would go to the winner's favorite charity.

## Inside this Issue

All contaminated packages of Sudafed will now be labeled "extra strength".....	12
New uses for re-cycled condoms.....	14
Iraqi war brides.....	22
DeCourcy's surprise defense.....	36



## Real Editorials By the Publisher Charles Foster Kane

### A nice place to visit

Much has been said about the need to make the way Cincinnati city councilmembers are elected more representative of the people they represent.

Some councilmembers believe Proportional Representation is the way to go. Others feel that establishing voting districts would result in better representation. Still others argue that the present at-large system would eventually work—given enough time.

None of these three systems, however, offer representation to 50% of the people who pay city earnings taxes, those generous souls who toil in the city, but live outside the city limits.

*The Whistleblower* believes that at some point they should have some say about the way their money is spent.

### Times have changed

It used to be difficult to find tattletales in the Hamilton County Auditor's office.

When Republicans were in control, only 3 of the 171 people working there would call up to complain about how things were being run.

Last week, after Democrat W. Emerson "Dusty" Rhodes took office, we got calls from the other 168 who would never answer our questions before, and the 3 who had previously called to complain suddenly say everything is now O.K.

Imagine that.

### May the force be with you

Cincinnati city council is now reviewing police policy during life-threatening situations in which officers are involved.

Last week, City Manager Gerald Newfarmer probably insulted everyone who's ever worn a badge by ruling that Officer Bruce Hoffbauer had used excessive force when he fatally shot a Corryville man during a violent confrontation Dec. 28.

FOP President Vincent Demasi gave the report from the Office of Municipal Investigation (OMI) more credit than it deserved when he threw it in a wastebasket during a city council meeting.

City council now calls for a review of police policy during similar circumstances.

*The Whistleblower* suggests that the next time a dope-crazed psychotic covered in blood goes on a rampage in a darkened hallway, don't call the police.

Instead, call Gerald Newfarmer.

We're sure he could handle the situation by without the use of excessive force by reading the suspect a copy of the OMI Report.



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

### Desperately seeking headlines

Cincinnati city councilman Guy Guckenberger introduced a motion last week asking the city to pay the difference between civilian pay and military pay for the seven city workers who were called to active duty in the Persian Gulf.



"The plan would cost about \$22,700 total," Guckenberger said. The flag-waving councilman did

not say, however, how much it would cost city taxpayers to make the same deal for city employees who served in Vietnam, Korea, World War II, World War I, The Spanish-American War, Civil War, the War of 1812, and the Revolutionary War.

Also not projected were costs to pay city workers under the same circumstances in all future wars. Sounds like one of George McGovern's leftover campaign promises.

### Political performance

One reason that Joe Deters prefers to hire Republicans in his Hamilton County Clerk of Courts office is that when he doesn't give them promotions, they can't sue him for not promoting them because of their political affiliations under the 1990 Supreme Court Decision that bars political affiliation as a criterion in hiring, firing, and promotion.

Deters said that the charges by Don Mackie, whose lawyer Robert B. Newman had just filed suit for that very reason, were just an excuse for poor performance.



### Nightmare on Race Street

Last Wednesday, liberal gadfly Jerry Galvin was right on in his Channel 9 commentary comparing the city's plans to loan money to The Movie Repertory Cinema with their previous subsidy of the Esquire Theatre in Clifton.



Galvin pointed out that had the city stayed out of the movie business in Clifton, the city would not now have to get into the movie business downtown. He called the whole thing a bad dream.

Last Thursday, the *Enquirer's* lead editorial questioned the wisdom of such a loan, but completely missed the cause-and-effect relationship of the previous Esquire subsidy.

Perhaps we should not be too hard on the *Enquirer* for missing part of the point. We should be grateful, because for once the *Enquirer* actually questioned spending taxpayers' money without question on this week's downtown problem.

But what still has us puzzled is...how in the world did a bleeding-heart left-winger like Galvin ever get this one right.

### Nocturnal omission on Main Street

According to our source inside the Hamilton County Commissioners office, the county is risking a great amount of money in federal and state funding by cutting off their participation and funding of the OKI Regional Council of Governments, a clearinghouse for federal and state grants.

To save a few bucks, the county may be risking millions.

Commission President Steve Chabot said during the campaign that he had a vision.

If this is any example of it, Chabot's vision will turn out to be a wet dream for county taxpayers.





## Cheap Shots

### Portrait of Dorian Thomas

Whenever it's time for 55 WKRC disc jockey Jerry Thomas to go on vacation, he will never tell anybody where he's going.



But always, when he returns, he seems to look a lot younger.

Some people think that Thomas has discovered the Fountain of Youth.

Others suggest that just getting away from Cincinnati has marvelous restorative effects.

### Sorry, Charlie...

In last week's *Whistleblower*, we made a joke that Dwight Tillery and Tyrone Yates had complained that Black History Month was a symbol of racial injustice because it came during February, which had only 28 days.

The next day, *The Enquirer* reported that Cincinnati Public School Board member Charles Hughes complained for real that he was tired of Black history being taught mostly in February—"the shortest month in the year."

We're glad to see that our message is starting to get through.



### Blake shaves mustache

*Enquirer* readers were stunned to see what appeared to be a strange picture next to George Blake's byline Sunday.



Word from the Metro section was that comparisons of his likeness to Saddam Hussein in *The Whistleblower* had prompted the editor to shave his mustache some time ago.

In typical fashion, the *Enquirer* has only now updated his mug shot. According to one Metro staffer, "Now that Blake's photo is consistent with reality, we hope to do the same with his copy."

### Solution to last week's crossword puzzle

Due to a computer glitch, answers to the clues in our Advanced Puzzle did not fit the crossword squares. We apologize for any minor consternation this may have caused.



## Another Real Guest Editorial by Bunky Tadwell

On Mar. 16, the swallow's came back to Capistrano. Remember the song? Bad

song. And swallows. Aren't they things that look like a cross between a swift and a sparrow? What's a Capistrano? They don't even put in some dictionaries anymore. San Juan Capistrano, I think. A Spanish mission somewhere in the wilds of California with architecture that looks like Taco Bell. These missions used to have a bunch of monks who looked like either Eric Blore or Eugene Pallette. (Look 'em up) They'd make wine or some such thing and pray while bandits and developers raped the land and what ever else was handy.

So, for some reason, these birds got to flocking to the Mission at Capistrano. The monks, looking for something to draw a crowd so they could sell their wine or pray for something, made a big to do about the swallows coming back to Capistrano each spring. Now assuming they went south for the winter, that would put them somewhere in the Baja peninsula. Maybe even further. Needless to say, the facilities down there were not very good, so even a bunch of grape stomping monks and tourists looked pretty good. So, they came back. On Mar. 16. Every year. On the dot. That's their story and they are sticking to it.

However...fewer and fewer swallows are coming back to Capistrano. You see, at one time the little birdies found food, shelter, and a little wet dirt to make their nests. That's all they wanted. Some bugs, a clay tile overhang and a dab of mud. By offering such simple fare, the monks and their mission became famous.

So what happened? Too many tourists. Too much development. The

Bugs are gone. The ground has been covered with blacktop, cement, and buildings. The trees are gone, so there's no place to roost while they make their mud nests under the mission's roof. So the swallows are going elsewhere. Or, they are just disappearing. Fewer nests mean fewer little swallows. With things so tough, the swallows have more important things to do than show on Mar. 16 so some newspaper stringer can do a story that ranks right up there with groundhogs and their shadows.

There's a lesson to be learned here. Not HERE, exactly. Because HERE the damage has been done. The swallows, or, in this case, the people, don't flock back to downtown Cincinnati anymore because the things they came for are gone. The food, the fun, the shopping, the entertainment, the movies, even the characters who looked like Eric Blore and Eugene Pallette—all gone.



See those buzzards, up there? Circling? They're on their way to Hinckley. Look it up.

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.

### Homosexual Hotline by Larry Lisp

The St. Patrick's Day Parade in Cincinnati will never be an exciting event until homosexuals are permitted to drink green beer and mingle with all those husky Hibernians, like in this year's parade in New York.

There, Mayor Dinkins even gave up his place at the head of the

parade to march with people of the gay and lesbian persuasion.

If Ellen Lambing can ride in a parade car decorated with orange ribbons, then we should be able to take part too. Our group would give a whole new meaning to the term *Gaelic*.





## Real Letters from Real Readers

Sirs:  
You wouldn't believe it. The Auditor's Office was really as fouled up as I said during the campaign.

**Dusty Rhodes**

Sirs:  
I'd like to thank all my friends at the courthouse for contributing to my legal defense fund. Now I can have my day in court without the embarrassment of a having to appear with a public defender.

My only problem, however, is trying to decide between D.C. Schultz and Leslie Isaiah Gaines.

**Mickey Esposito**

Sirs:  
Maybe we could get more people to come downtown if we put up a great big billboard on I-75 that said "Bus Drivers Eat Free."

**Nick Vehr**

Sirs:  
A lot of people are saying that Stormin' Norman Schwarzkopf would make a great football coach. The only problem is...where would they ever find a team to play twice.

**Ken Broo**

Sirs:  
I bet you thought I owned that property on Eastern Avenue where 15 families were put out on the street because the landlord was a scum-sucking slumlord who wouldn't make repairs and ignored all those safety violations.

**Stan Solomon**

Sirs:  
After watching 64 basketball games on TV last weekend, I'm sure glad all those cheerleaders shave under their arms.

**Victor Kiam**

Sirs:  
I think Marge Schott should have donated that third elephant to the zoo instead of eating it.

**Thane Maynard**

Sirs:  
Before you start accusing somebody about being the father of the zoo's walrus Aituk's baby, you should perform a blood test.

**Jerry Springer**

Sirs:  
What are all those green things coming up all over my yard?

**Denny McEown**

Sirs:  
We're looking for a few solvent civic-minded individuals to co-sign a loan.

**Lee Etta Powell**

Sirs:  
We were not being unreasonable when we threatened to yank our advertising from radio stations who were running a contest to vote for our ugliest on-air personality.

The problem was, with all those ugly people to choose from, we thought it would be unfair to the ones not selected.

**NewsChannel 5**



## Another Exclusive Whistleblower Report

### Art depreciation

Governor **George Voinovich** is sending a message to local arts groups—"Stop pouting and give people what they want."



Voinovich's anticipated 50-60% across-the-board cut from the Ohio Arts Council has wreaked havoc in artsy-fartsy circles.

School for Creative and Performing Arts Principal **William Dickinson** denies rumors that Librarian **Mary Jo Stephens** walked off the job because the school's subscription to *Gentleman's Quarterly* was cancelled. A nameless faculty member expressed his outrage: "GQ is an indispensable reference source for our male students..."

Playhouse in the Park Artistic Director **Worth Gardner** has told accountants to make cuts wherever necessary, but leave his hair-ribbon budget intact, or he's walking.

Cincinnati Opera Executive Di-

rector **Gus Stuhlreyer** hopes the audience won't be able to discern lip-synching next year.

Cincinnati Ballet Artistic Director **Ivan Nagy** complains his dancers are down to their last tutu.

Over at the Art Museum, Director of Development **Jim Edgy** really is. Perhaps velvet Elvis paintings would bring in more people.

Meanwhile, CAC Director **Dennis Barrie** is trying to explain that it's not all his fault.

"Where arts groups are giving the public what they really want, there doesn't seem to be a problem," Voinovich said. "Public television, even without the help of county employees, is having fantastic success raising money with **Rocky and Bullwinkle**."



## All new Gerald Newfarmer Doormat

The perfect gift for that special law enforcement officer. This quality mat measures 18" by 27" in Tan and Black. Just add footprints (Completely washable). Destined to become a collector's item.

Send \$ 19.95 (Plus \$3 P & H) each to Fraternal Order of Police Queen City Lodge # 69 1900 Central Parkway, Over-the-Rhine

**Please Wipe Your Feet**



**Dealer inquiries invited.**





## Jerkwater Journalism by George Flake

Economic conditions have forced some changes in Cincinnati's two business publications recently.

Sources inside the financially-strapped *Business Record* claim that publisher **Henry Dorfman** no longer comes into the office during working hours because he has found a day job doing construction work.

But to keep up appearances, Dorfman continues to fax in his widely acclaimed "Dorfman's Diary."

Over at the *Business Courier*, a recent "makeover" has provided a more appealing front page. By using a very large color picture, fewer puff pieces are needed.

The redesign also has pushed the editorials to the inside back page.

"Our reason was obvious," explained *Courier* editor **Brian Settle**. "Our opinions are the last thing anybody would want to read anyway."



## Separated at birth



Virginia Rhodes



David Mann

## Quayle Droppings by Dan Quayle

• According to the Center for Media and Public Affairs, Marion Barry and I are tied for second place behind Saddam Hussein in the rankings of most-joked-about figures on late-night TV talk shows, but George Bush is a close third.

• Speaking at the Society of Professional Journalists in Louisville recently, I was asked about former KKK leader David Duke, who nearly won the Senate race in Louisiana. "Unfortunately," I said, "the people of Louisiana are not racists."



## Real Gossip by Linda Libel

World-class egomaniac **Carl Bruggemeier** has announced the opening of his new restaurant. It's called "Ciao, Baby."

He named it after his former wife **Shelly Devlin**, Director of Catering at the Phoenix.

Wonder how Pygmalion Carl will get along without an "Eliza Doolittle" to groom?

Shelly fooled him. She turned out to be smarter than he was all along.

So did Carl's former partner **Paul Sturkey**, who's now numero uno at Piggall's Cafe.

Recently, **Barbara Pinto**, Director of the Planned Parenthood Association's Auburn Avenue Clinic said, "Business is great. We have a year-long waiting list."

Rumor has it that if a certain Cincinnati Bengal hadn't bounced back from last season's serious injury, he would have been in financial ruin.

Seems his agent/financial manager took off with something like \$ 1.3 million of his and \$500,000 of another player's.

Which Greater Cincinnati restaurateur who thinks his you-know-what doesn't stink has been spotted spending an inordinate amount of time in the middle of the night on the right-hand aisle at King's News downtown?

Ask his wife. She's been spending hours crying about it on the shoulder of the flamboyant ex of a very well-known former Cincinnati Red.

Poor **Hope Taft**. All that good "old" Taft money to spend, and she still doesn't have anything better to wear than this \$96 Argenti silk numbers from McAlpins-Kenwood.

"There's been a rush for smelling salts. We can't keep them in stock," says Fort Thomas Drug Emporium Manager **Mark Brasington**.

It all started last Monday when residents of this golden paved city opened *The Kentucky Post*

and caught the headline: "Ft. Thomas Man Anticipating 100th Birthday Party."

Accompanying this was a photo of the centenarian himself. **Morrison W. Blackwell**, cousin of Cincinnati's own United Nations diplomat **J. Kenneth Blackwell**.

Seems pedestrian enough. But Morrison Blackwell is actually black.

Well! Everybody knows black people aren't allowed to live in Ft. Thomas. It's all spelled out in Etiquette 101 at Highlands High School. Witness the cleaning ladies waiting at bus stops weekdays at 4:30 p.m. The "11 Fort Thomas" whisks them out of town well before sundown.

Telephone lines burned as irate citizens called boy-mayor **Steve Penderly** on the carpet.

Lamo duck Police Chief **Norman Hughes** had to work overtime directing traffic as husbands returned from work early in order to comfort their anxious families.

The line to buy deadbolt locks from **Bill Klingenberg's** hardware store snaked way past the Women's Club and all the ladies who went out and got real estate licenses because it was "something to do" pounded "For Sale" signs into their neighbors' well-manicured lawns.

As if to confirm everybody's best fears, around 6 p.m. a woman's body was found in a parked car. Certain that this was somehow related to the birthday festivities, residents spent a sleepless night with more loaded revolvers than usual in their nightstand drawers.

Over lunch at the Wayside Inn, Tuesday, a society matron was overheard to say, "That Blackwell person is a patient at the V.A. Hospital. That's different than actually living here...isn't it?"

Last week, a salute to...and roast of Cincinnati Cyclone play-by-play man **Terry Ficorelli** was held at **Bob Alan's** Chart Room.

This may come as a surprise, but Bob can run a restaurant almost as well as he predicts the weather.





## Bluegrass Holler

by Ken Camboo

### Blanchet pulls out

Covington commission candidate **Greg Blanchet** has withdrawn from the race in response to nasty comments that have been showing up in *The Press* about his 17-year-old wife. As reported here last week, *The Press* is a newly formed scandal rag trying to imitate *The Whistleblower*.

One of the principal backers of the paper is Democrat wag **Bernie Moorman**, who is using the bleat sheet as a forum to attack his many opponents in Kenton County. Apparently he is also trying to help his buddies on the Covington Commission with their re-election.

Blanchet took a lot of the same guff last year during his losing bid for state representative against Moorman's crony, **Marty Sheehan**, because he wasn't really sure his wife could read the papers. Cruel and insensitive teen-wife jokes were just one of many dirty tricks used against him by incumbent city commissioners. Blanchet also says somebody keeps stealing his garbage cans, and then the next day a building commissioner shows up with a citation.

### Dr. Poore mouth

**Dr. Floyd Poore**, Northern Kentucky's entry in the Frankfort Follies, a.k.a. the Democratic gubernatorial primary, now says that he was never a millionaire.

Dr. Poore denies ever having lived the life of luxury depicted in 1980 and again in 1984 when he was prominently featured in *Medical Economics* magazine.

The slick trade publication, which reports on the life-styles of the rich and famous pill pushers, stands by its stories depicting Rolls Royce debauchery and domed swimming pools. To bolster his manufactured image as a populist hick, the good doctor is considering yet another name change—this time to **Poor Dr. Floyd Poore**.

### Florence council says Mohr is too much

The good old boys on the Florence City Council don't know what to make out of freshman councilman **Byron Mohr**, who has thoroughly baffled them with his Master's Degree.

Councilman **Ferd Metzger** says he has to carry a dictionary to meetings to try to decipher Mohr's scholarly proposals. He is still trying to find someone on council who can read it to him.



## J. R. Hatfield

Northern Kentucky Bureau Chief

### Why we have a Bluegrass Bureau

We've received a ton of letters...well at least a dozen...O.K...we got a postcard the other day, asking us why we devote so much precious space to covering Northern Kentucky. Who cares about a bunch of toothless creek gypsies whose two major concerns are UK basketball and the price of burley tobacco? My friends, I'm here to set the record straight on why *The Whistleblower* needs a Bluegrass bureau.

Anyone with half a brain ought to be able to see through the feeble attempts made by the Cincinnati media outlets to be "first with the news in Northern Kentucky." Take for instance, **Paul Scheuring**, currently Kentucky newshawk at 55 WKRC Radio. This guy spent six months trying to figure out how Newport got its bad image. And that "mousse head" **Marty Perratt**, over at NewsChannel 5 still thinks Kenton County was named after Stan Kenton.

Channel 9's Northern Kentucky reporter **Jon Sherman**, although he's been on the beat for more than a year, still thinks Northern Kentucky consists of Florence Mall and the airport. WKRC-TV's **John Lomax** has a distinct disadvantage, because most Bluegrass newsmakers ignore him, figuring nobody watches Channel 12's news.

*The Kentucky Enquirer* has to be one of the longest-running jokes in the business. On an average day, the paper runs about five column inches of Kentucky news. **George Blake** scored a lot of points with local government and civic leaders, when he pulled what little editorial staff he had out of Covington. Nowadays, *Enquirer* reporters just watch the 11 O'clock news for their stories about Kentucky. We don't even consider *The Kentucky Post*, or "The Compost," as it is more popularly known, as an objective news source. Editorial icon **Judy Clabes** bounces stories off the many boards of directors she sits on to make sure she doesn't offend and of the "right people" before she goes to press.

Why do we have a Northern Kentucky Bureau?

As development types and Ohio bankers have recognized for a while now, Kentucky has a lot more to offer than cheap booze and cigarettes. In the vernacular of those who worship at the altar of What's Happening Now Baby, the land of fast horse and beautiful women is the place to be. Or is that fast women and beautiful horses? I never get that right. And as long nobody else gets the Bluegrass news right, we'll be here.



### Peluso suit meritless

Campbell County Circuit Judge **Leonard Kopowski** has thrown out the conspiracy suit filed by Newport-ex-mayor **Johnny "TV" Peluso**, claiming the case to be "meritless."

The judge also slapped Johnny with a \$500 fine to "curb abusive conduct in the litigation process."



Peluso responded that the judge is one of the people out to get him as part of an assassination plot involving G-men, G-strings, and GOP enemies. Gee whiz! Spurred by the post-war rally of the Dow Jones Average and the commodities market, the price on Johnny's head has risen to \$2.49 a pound, with coupon.

**Coming next issue**  
**Pete Rose's Turfway Tips**