

Scumbag Informant of the Month

This month we feature Donald "DJ" Ponatoski. Pontatoski is a bottom-feeding dope fiend that has been giving information to law enforcement since at least 2012.

On Feb. 6, 2013, Pontatoski was interviewed by Coal Township Detective Jeffrey J. Brennan, at which time he provided information regarding several individual from which he had been obtaining herion for his personal use. We assume that Pontatoski was providing information in an effort to mitigate criminal charges pending against him.

Pontatoski's last known address was 1128 W. Gowan St., Coal Twp., PA 17866. If you're ever in the neighborhood, stop by and ask him about his being a scumbag informant!

Prisoner of the Month

January's Prisoner of the Month is Kristen McDonald of Franklin County, Ohio. Ms. McDonald was the lead plaintiff in a class action lawsuit against the Franklin County Sheriff's Office accusing them of violating the rights of female detainees by taking photographs of tattoos around their private areas during booking procedures.

Following unsuccessful attempts by the Franklin County Sheriff's Office to have the suit dismissed, the parties settled for \$2.5 million, payable to 681 potential class members. Franklin County further agreed to stop photographing detainees' tattoos during booking for minor offences.

The Franklin County Sheriff's Office attempted to argue that the photographs were necessary to identify gang tattoos. I hope that sounds reasonable to the insurance company that is about to make the pay-outs.

See: McDonald v. Franklin Cty., U.S.D.C. (S.D. OH.), Case No: 2:13-cv-00503

Smug Jim Peck's TCM Movie Review

Philadelphia (1993)

I won't tell you this is a great inspirational film, or even a good one. I won't tell you that Tom Hanks and Denzel Washington were bold and brave for taking these roles. I also won't demean myself and ridicule homosexuals. This film is bad in its own right. Its a droning experience that leaves you feeling like Hank's character at the end of the film, ready to di .

The score is clumsy at best and contributes the most to this movie being a bad time. I suppose if one commissions Bruce Springstein to write a song for the movie, one must get one's money's worth; though I am sure whispering "Philadelphia" is not a wise investment.

There is a long drawn out scene in which loud opera music is playing, which is supposed to give great depth to the protagonist. Instead, it makes him appear as an eccentric and forces the audience to lower the volume.

It is difficult to feel empathy for a wealthy attorney who lives in a highrise in Philadelphia. If you give your protagonist AIDs and have the audience watch them slowly die, yet still don't rise emotion from them, you have done something wrong.

I would suggest to anybody that feels they have been terminated unjustly to take note of Hank's character, Andy, to find themself in the law library, because that's where the action is at!

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