

THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra

Edition 149



CITY GAZETTE

But It's Free

Our Website: <http://wrinkle-city-gazette.weebly.com>

April 2015



CITY SCHOOLS START CRAMMIN FOR STATE TESTS

Superintendent Jimonetta Carter told the Wrinkle City Board of Education that all students would be cramming for the state proficiency tests. The tests will cover reading, writing, ciphering

and common sense. "We need at least an 80% score to pass the proficiency she said."

"Sillyman Learning Services will replace the teachers for 2 months to drill the material into the little critters' heads" remarked Carter. "Besides, they will be in Columbus to protest" she said.

"We have contacted the all of the probation officers to make sure they check on the students who are doing in-home monitoring detention.

EASTER BUNNY SEEN DOING WHEELIES DOWN MAIN STREET



Witnesses reported seeing the Easter Bunny traveling at a high speed down N. Main Street doing wheelies. The high speed wabbit continued on its merry way toward the neighboring city of Troy leaving a trail of carrots and Easter Eggs.

The police have asked that anyone seeing wabbits on bikes either stop drinking at Lusch's Bar or contact them immediately at 779-TIPZ.

CITY MANAGER SOLICITS NEW BUSINESS

At a recent council meeting, City Manager Virgil Tinzley cited the need to seek additional renters for a vacated strip mall investment



property owned by the city as the city was running short of funds.

The city has received offers from one San Francisco store. Kinks Klothes For Krossdressers, a division of Poof Enterprises, has expressed interest in occupying one of the units. "They had seen our advertisement in a nationally known real estate paper and expressed interest" said Tinzley. "However, upon talking with their property acquisition specialist, we believed it was not a good fit" he said. "They thought we were like them: a bunch of nuts, fruits and flakes" Tinzley stated.

Additional offers have been received by Larry's Tatoo and Brain Piercing Parlors, Inc. and Harley Hogg's Biker Bar.

Nuns Leave; Chief Returns



Chief Barney "One Bullit" McGinty and his officers have been attending the 2015 Police Extravaganza in Las Vegas during the months of February and March and have returned

to a very different town.

Upon returning, Chief McGinty and his officers found no crime, no drunks and a confessional set up in the lobby of the police department! "I was amazed!" exclaimed McGinty. "The squad cars were cleaned, polished and had air fresheners and doilies on the arm rests ...even the old outhouse the cops used as their "reading room" was returned (minus the girlie mags), repaired and redecorated" he said. "They even put in a new sink and air fresheners that smelled like reeeeeeeel pine," he said.



Wrinkle City Weather

Gloomy, Damn Wet, Windy, Taxes Due, And Getting Worse All The Time

NEW TENNANTS SOUGHT FOR CITY PLAZA

Since Wanker's Fine Candy Shop moved out to their new location, Mayor Alton J. Souhey has been looking for other interested "suckers" to re-open the high priced vacant space. Souhey says he is looking to add some more businesses to the upper floors but nobody has yet to commit. The three possible candidates are Rhonda's Massages, Louwanda's Lingerie Modeling and Paulie's Fine Liquors.



SCAPEGOAT SPORTS

Coach Smithers has a serious losing season on his hands with the winless Wrinkle City High School's Fighting Scapegoats baseball team. "We've been practicing 30 minutes a day after school for the past 6 weeks trying to learn the fundamentals" Smithers remarked. "We can't help it the team is a bunch of idiots" he said.



SCAPEGOAT TRACK

In a recent interview, Coach Smithers said "Our track team is excellent and very talented, but I have to motivate them to run." "It seems they all run real fast when cops come by to watch the practice!" he exclaimed. "It takes me a couple of days to round them up" he said. "It must be those dadgummed sirens!" Smithers exclaimed!



GRUMPIN AROUND TOWN WITH GRUMP

By Falworth T. Grump

Is it Spring yet? We've had one wacky winter. Snow, thaw, snow, thaw, warm weather, snow, thaw, warm weather. Phil the Groundhog in Pennsylvania screwed up the Spring prediction and said it would come early. What



happened: Snow, thaw, snow thaw again! Our own Wrinkle City groundhog came out of his hole, scratched his butt, farted and went back inside and got drunk. What gives?

Wish those SOB's in charge of seasons get their act together!

Grump out!



TALES FROM THE 19TH HOLE

By Toots Kowalski

9 Months Later...

Bob decided to go golfing with his buddy, Ray.

So they loaded up Bob's minivan and headed out. After driving for a few hours, they got caught in a terrible thunderstorm.

They pulled into a nearby farm and asked the attractive lady who answered the door if they could spend the night.

'I realize its terrible weather out there and I have this huge house all to myself, but I'm recently widowed,' she explained. 'I'm afraid the neighbours will talk if I let

you stay in my house.'

'Don't worry,' Bob said, 'We'll be happy to sleep in the barn, and if the weather breaks, we'll be gone at first light.'

The lady agreed, and the two men found their way to the barn and settled in for the night.

Come morning, the weather had cleared, and they got on their way.

They enjoyed a great weekend of golfing.

But about nine months later, Bob got an unexpected letter from an attorney.

It took him a few minutes to figure it out, but he finally determined that it was from the attorney of that attractive widow he had met on the golf weekend.

He dropped in on his friend Ray and asked, 'Ray, do you remember that good-looking widow from the farm westayed at on our golf holiday about 9 months ago?'

'Yes, I do.' said Ray

'Did you happen to get up in the middle of the night,

go up to the house and pay her a visit?'

'Well, um, yes!,' Ray said, a little embarrassed about being found out, 'I have to admit that I did.'

'And did you happen to give her MY name instead of telling her your name?'

Ray's face turned beet red and he said, 'Yeah, look, I'm sorry, buddy, I'm afraid I did. Why do you ask?'

'She just died and left me everything.'

Three Old Golfers

Three golfers are walking down the fairway: Ron, Joe and JR.

"Sixty is the worst age to be," said Ron, "you always feel like you have to pee, and most of the time nothing happens."

"Ah, that's nothing," said Joe. "When you're 70, you don't have a bowel movement anymore. You take laxatives, eat bran, you sit on the toilet all day and nothing happens."

"Actually," said JR, "eighty is the worst age of all."

"Do you have trouble peeing too?" asked Bull.

"No, I pee every morning at 6am. I pee like a racehorse; no problem at all," said JR.

"Do you have trouble having a bowel movement?" asked Joe.

"No, I have one every morning at 6:30am," said JR.

Puzzled with this, Bull said, "Let's get this straight. You pee every morning at 6am and poop every morning at 6:30am. So what's so tough about being 80?"

"I don't wake up until seven."

The Laws of Golf

LAW 1:
A golfer hitting into your group will always be bigger than anyone in your group. Likewise, a group you accidentally hit into will consist of a football player, a professional wrestler, a convicted murderer and an IRS agent -- or some similar combination.

LAW 2:
All 3-woods are demon-possessed. Your Mother in Law does not come close.

LAW 3:

Golf balls from the same "sleeve" tend to follow one another, particularly out of bounds or into the water.

LAW 4:
The last three holes of a round will automatically adjust your score to what it really should be.

LAW 5:
Golf should be given up at least twice per month.

LAW 6:
All vows taken on a golf course shall be valid only until the sunset.

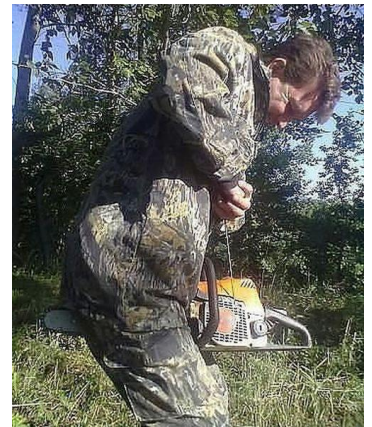
LAW 7:
Since bad shots come in groups of three, your fourth consecutive bad shot is really the beginning of the next group of three.

LAW 8:
If it isn't broke, try changing your grip.

LAW 9:
It's surprisingly easy to hole a 50-foot putt when you lie 8.

LAW 10:
Counting on your opponent to inform you when he breaks a rule is like expecting him to make fun of his own haircut.

**Need Your
Trees
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Call Lucky
Larry's Tree
Trimming
Service
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ZZZZ**



Horseback Rider



A blonde decides to try horseback riding, even though she has had no lessons, nor prior experience. She mounts the horse unassisted, and the horse immediately springs into motion. It gallops along at a steady and rhythmic pace, but the blonde begins to slide from the saddle.

In terror, she grabs for the horse's mane, but cannot seem to get a firm

grip. She tries to throw her arms around the horse's neck, but she slides down the horse's side anyway. The horse gallops along, seemingly impervious to its slipping rider.

Finally, giving up her frail grip, the blonde attempts to leap away from the horse and throw herself to safety. Unfortunately, her foot has become entangled in the stirrup, she is now at the mercy of the horse's pounding hooves as her head is struck against the ground over and over.

As her head is battered against the ground, she is mere moments away from unconsciousness when to her great fortune... Frank, the Walmart greeter, sees her dilemma and unplugs the horse.

And you thought all they did was say Hello.

Speaking of Blondes ...

DISNEYLAND

Two blondes were going to Disneyland. They were driving on the Interstate when they saw the sign that said Disneyland LEFT. They started crying and turned around and went home.*

CAR TROUBLE

A blonde pushes her BMW into a gas station. She tells the mechanic it died. After he works on it for a few minutes, it is idling smoothly.*

*She says, 'What's the story?'

He replies, 'Just crap in the carburetor'

*She asks, 'How often do I have to do that?'

You Might Be From Wrinkle City If ...

1. You fish coins out of public fountains.
2. You consider pork and beans to be a gourmet food.
3. You have to had a rabies shot and your dog hasn't.
4. You go to the mall for air conditioning.
5. Four generations of your family are currently working at Wendeez.
6. Your grandma wears a tank top without a bra.
7. The theme song at your high school prom was 'Friends in Low Places'
8. Your bathroom tissue is Taco Bell napkins.
9. Your idea of talking during sex is "Ain't no cars coming, baby!"
10. Bank tellers put their hands up as soon as you walk in.
11. Ya can't get married to yer sweetheart cause there is a law against it.
12. You go to a family reunion just to get a date.
13. If the stock market crashes and you're not affected by it.

WRINKLE CITY RULES

by Hyacinth Flowas



1. Never take a six pack to a job interview.
2. Always identify people in your yard before shooting at them.
3. It's considered poor taste to cover-up your tatoos in a biker bar.
4. If you have to vacuum the bed more than 3 times a week, it is time to change the sheets.
5. Never go to a city commission meeting without a bag of rotten cabbage and tomatoes.

MORTALLY SPEAKING...

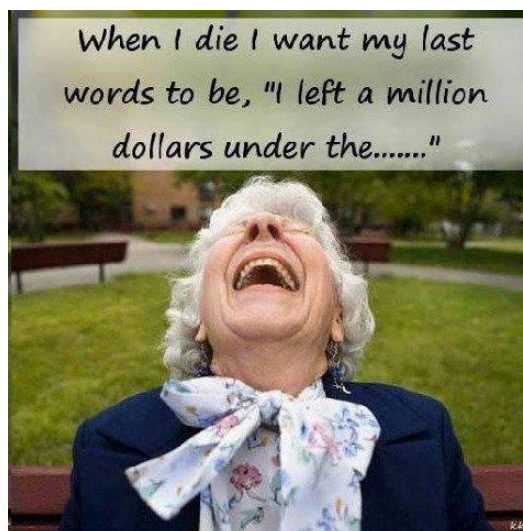
By Emerson Balmer
Amigone Funeral & Cremation Service

A man placed some flowers on the grave of his dearly departed mother and started back toward his car when his attention was diverted to another man kneeling at a grave. The man seemed to be praying with profound intensity and kept repeating, "Why did you have to die? Why did you have to die?"



The first man approached him and said, "Sir, I don't wish to interfere with your private grief, but this demonstration of pain is more than I've ever seen before. For whom do you mourn so deeply? A child? A parent?"

The mourner took a moment to collect himself, then replied, "My wife's first husband."



Any day above ground is a good one.

www.pmcaregivers.com/Humor.htm

RELIGIOUS HUMOR...

By Rev. Jeraldene Dibley



All eyes were on the radiant bride as her father escorted her down the aisle. They reached the altar and the waiting groom. The bride kissed her father and placed something in his hand. The guests in the front pews responded with ripples of laughter. Even the priest smiled broadly. As her father gave her away in marriage, the bride gave him back his credit card.

Handling the Church Gossiper

Mildred, the church gossip, and self-appointed monitor of the church's morals, kept sticking her nose into other people's business.

Several members did not approve of her extra-curricular activities, but feared her enough to maintain their silence.

She made a mistake, however, when she accused Frank, a new member, of being an alcoholic after she saw his old pickup parked in front of the town's only bar one afternoon. She emphatically told Frank (and several others) that everyone seeing it there would know what he was doing!

Frank, a man of few words, stared at her for a moment and just turned and walked away. He didn't explain, defend, or deny. He simply said nothing.

Later that evening, Frank quietly parked his pickup in front of Mildred's house, Walked home... And left it there all night.

(You gotta love Frank!)

The Children's Sermon

It was Sunday morning, and the priest had already preached to the adults in the congregation. Now he was presenting a children's sermon. He asked the children if they knew what the Resurrection was. Now, asking questions during children's sermons is



crucial, but at the same time, asking children questions in front of a congregation can also be very dangerous. In response to the

question, a little boy raised his hand.

The priest called on him and the boy said, "I know that if you have a resurrection that lasts more than four hours you are supposed to call the doctor."

It took ten minutes for the congregation to settle down enough for the service to continue.

Bloopers in the church

The following are actual church bulletin board bloopers found in churches across the United States.

The outreach committee has enlisted 25 visitors to make calls on people who are not afflicted with any church.

Low Self-Esteem Support Group will meet Thursday at 7 to 8:30 p.m. Please use the back door.

For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs.

Bishop Merriwether spoke briefly, much to the delight of the audience.

The pastor will preach his farewell message, after which the choir will sing, "Break Forth Into Joy."

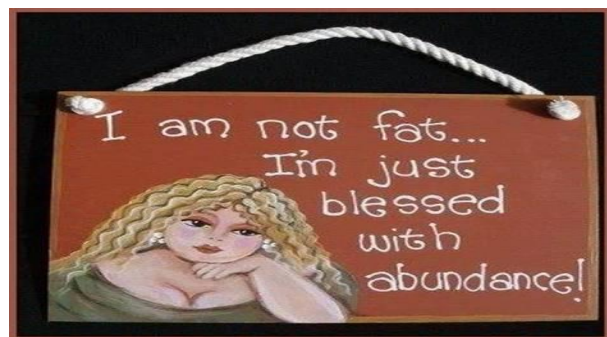
Stewardship Offertory: "Jesus Paid It All"

Remember in prayer the many who are sick of our church and community.

The eighth-graders will be presenting Shakespeare's Hamlet in the church basement on Friday at 7 p.m. The congregation is invited to attend this tragedy.

Twenty-two members were present at the church meeting held at the home of Mrs. Marsha Crutchfield last evening. Mrs. Crutchfield and Mrs. Rankin sang a duet, The Lord Knows Why.

Potluck supper: Prayer and medication to follow.



The Baptist Cowboy

A cowboy who'd just moved to Wyoming from Texas walks into a bar and orders three mugs of Bud.

He sits in the back of the room, drinking a sip out of each one in turn.

When he finishes them, he comes back to the bar and orders three more.

The bartender approaches and tells the cowboy, "You know, a mug goes flat after I draw it. It would taste better if you bought one at a time."

The cowboy replies, "Well, you see, I have two brothers. One is an Airborne Ranger, the other is a Navy Seal, both serving overseas somewhere.

When we all left our home in Texas, we promised that we'd drink this way to remember the days when we drank together. So I'm drinking one beer for each of my brothers and one for myself."

The bartender admits that this is a nice custom, and leaves it there.

The cowboy becomes a regular in the bar, and always drinks the same way.

He orders three mugs and drinks them in turn.

One day, he comes in and only orders two mugs.

All the regulars take notice and fall silent.

When he comes back to the bar for the second round, the bartender says, "I don't want to intrude on your grief, but I wanted to offer my condolences on your loss."

The cowboy looks quite puzzled for a moment, then a light dawns in his eyes and he laughs.

"Oh, no, everybody's just fine," he explains, "It's just that my wife and I joined the Baptist Church and I had to quit drinking."

"Hasn't affected my brothers though."

Dating Ads for Wrinkle City Seniors

LONG-TERM COMMITMENT: Recent widow who has just buried fourth husband, Looking for someone to round out a six-unit plot. Dizziness, fainting, shortness of breath not a problem. -----

SERENITY NOW: I am into solitude, long walks, sunrises, the ocean, yoga and meditation. If you are the silent type, let's get together, take our hearing aids out and enjoy quiet times. -----

WINNING SMILE: Active grandmother with original teeth seeking a dedicated flosser to share rare steaks, corn on the cob and caramel candy. -----

MEMORIES: I can usually remember Monday through Thursday. If you can remember Friday, Saturday and Sunday, let's put our two heads together. -----

MINT CONDITION: Male, 1932 model, high mileage, good condition, some hair, many new parts including hip, knee, cornea, valves. Isn't in running condition, but walks well. ---

Lusch's Bar & Grill

Where politicians in the "know" meet!



Open 24 / 7 and then some!

Docta ...Docta

The Doctor says: "I have a cure for that. When it seems that your husband is getting angry, just take a glass of water and start swishing it in your mouth. Just swish and swish but don't swallow it until he either leaves the room or goes to bed and falls asleep."



Two weeks later the woman comes back to the doctor, looking fresh and reborn. The woman says: "Doctor that was a brilliant idea! Every time my husband started losing it, I swished with water. I swished and swished, and he calmed right down! How does a glass of water do that?"

The Doctor says: "The water itself does nothing. It's keeping your mouth shut that does the trick...."

The Murphy Twins

Two men were sitting next to each other at Murphy's Pub in London. After awhile, one bloke looks at the other and says, 'I can't help but think, from listening to you, that you're from Ireland'



The other bloke responds proudly, 'Yes, that I am!'
The first one says, 'So am I! And where about from Ireland might you be?'

The other bloke answers, 'I'm from Dublin , I am.'
The first one responds, 'So am I!'

'Mother Mary and begora. And what street did you live on in Dublin ?'

The other bloke says, 'A lovely little area it was. I lived on McCleary Street in the old central part of town.'
The first one says, 'Faith and it's a small world. So did I! So did I! And to what school would you have been going?'

The other bloke answers, 'Well now, I went to St. Mary's, of course.' The first one gets really excited and says, 'And so did I. Tell me, what year did you graduate?'

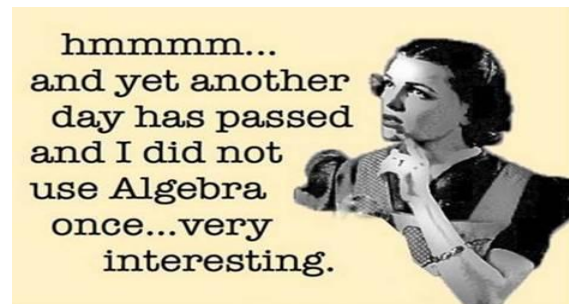
The other bloke answers, 'Well, now, let's see. I graduated in 1964.'

The first one exclaims, 'The Good Lord must be smiling down upon us! I can hardly believe our good luck at winding up in the same place tonight. Can you believe it, I graduated from St. Mary's in 1964 my own self!'

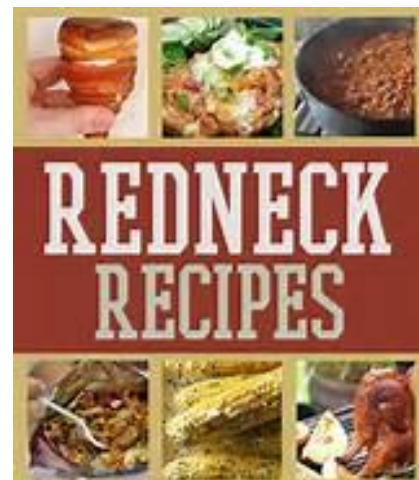
About this time, Vicky walks up to the bar, sits down and orders a drink.

Brian, the barman, walks over to Vicky, shaking his head and mutters, 'It's going to be a long night tonight.'

Vicky asks, 'Why do you say that, Brian?'
'The Murphy twins are drunk again.'



Git It At Wil-Mart



WHAT'S HAPPENIN IN COVINGTON?

Nuthin....same as usual!
(See you at the Eagles!)

PEA HILL UPDATE

A gas station owner in Pea Hill was trying to increase his sales. So he put up a sign that read, "Free Sex with Fill-Up."

Soon a local redneck pulled in, filled his tank and asked for his free sex. The owner told him to pick a number from 1 to 10. If he guessed correctly he would get his free sex. The redneck guessed 8, and the proprietor said, "You were close. The number was 7. Sorry, no sex this time."

A week later, the same redneck, along with a buddy, Bubba, pulled in for another fill-up. Again he asked for his free sex. The proprietor again asked him to guess the correct number. The redneck guessed 2 this time. The proprietor said, "Sorry, it was 3. You were close, but no free sex this time."

As they were driving away, the redneck said to his buddy, "I think that game is rigged and he doesn't really give away free sex." Bubba replied, "No it ain't rigged. My wife won twice last week."

WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AROUND TOWN



Border City Luncheon Club meets every Monday at 11:30 AM at the Eagles for lunch. New members always welcome! Old members expected. Remember the April 1st 3-D Dinner! Reservations need to be in ASAP!

Stone Cutters meet the first Monday of the month. The Stone Cutters Companions are finally calling it quits.

Pastor Bob's Church of the Covered Dish

Join us for our weekly sauerkraut and bean casserole dinner in the church congregational center every Friday. We've got a new cauliflower salsa and chips deal too! The women's auxiliary will be selling Beano for those who need the extra help.



City Commission meetings (aka The Gong Show) held on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. Citizens will be frisked at the door for cream pies, rotten tomatoes and building plans for porches and decks. The traditional "afterglow" at Boobs 'N Beer will be followed by a tour of the city.

Liar's Club meets at City Hall on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at 7:00 PM

St. Croissant's will host its monthly Donut Sunday on the last Sunday of the month. Come and join us and wash the donutz down with Charmaine's Very Hard Cider. Just a reminder: Pastor Bob has banned powdered donuts from the sanctuary. Incidentally, the St. Croissant's women's statistical society will meet on the first and third Wednesday of the month. The men's poker and hard cider testing night is the last Friday of the month.

GOSSIP PLACES 'N TIMES

Casey's Old Italian Inn on Roosevelt 6 AM – 11 PM Any Day. Bill does a mean breakfast! (Lunch too!)

Wendeez Burger Shoppe 11 AM - 1 PM Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays

The Awful-Wafful House 11:30 AM – 1:00 PM Sundays. (Bring extra rubber gloves and sanitizing towels to clean your booth)

Amigone Funeral Services will have a grief counseling service and BBQ the last Saturday of the month. Our guest speaker will be Gonzo the Clown who topic will be: "Beam me up Scotty!"

The Wrinkle City Commission will meet every Tuesday night in March at Lusch's Bar to discuss city problems and settle any bets. The first round is on Vic Lusch, the rest are on Virgil Tintlee.

Will there be another Wrinkle City Gazette?



Who knows!

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