



## 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 last week . 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.

## JUDGE SENTENCES DELBERT THE GROUNDHOG TO 15 DAYS PROBATION AND PLACARD HOLDING



Delbert T. Groundhog was sentenced by Judge Larry Goatman to 15 days of probation and holding a placard saying "I Lied" for predicting 6 more weeks of winter on Groundhog Day. Delbert must hold up the sign every day for 15 days beginning April 1 from 8 am to 5 pm with 4 10 minute smoke and potty breaks and a 1

hour unpaid lunch.

Judge Goatman said that due to everyone believing a talking Groundhog, the city purchased more road salt and fuel for snow removal than actually happened. Additionally, Kerger's Market and WilMart sold out of food staples and couldn't be restocked for 2 weeks.

When asked by the judge about what Delbert thought about the sentence, he told the judge he thought it was silly for people to believe in talking groundhogs anyway.

## 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.

## 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.

## WRINKLE CITY VOTED THE BEST REDNECK TOWN IN COUNTY

A recent survey poll conducted in the county by the Pickeyune and Associates Real Estate Company voted Wrinkle City as the "Best Redneck Town the County."

The online poll was taken last month on the PAREC website by those who visited the city. "All in all, we had approximately 20 people take the survey," said Walter Pickeyune, owner and general agent of PAREC. "We would especially like to thank Virgil Tinzley and Mayor Alton J. Souhey for their efforts to spread the word about the poll.

## Nuns Leave; Chief Returns

Chief Barney "One Bullit" McGinty and his officers have been attending the 2017 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.



## NEW SPORTING GOODS STORE SALES GOING GREAT GUNS!



Wrinkle City has it's own Shit Creek Paddle and Sporting Goods store located near the interstate highway. The 2,000 sq. ft. store sells canoe paddles and boating accessories along with various camping and hunting equipment.



Manager Bertha Swift said they were looking for a place to test their business concept before going "big time". "Wrinkle City is about as big time as we're gonna get before we go

broke," she said. Fifty people attended the grand opening and the first 10 to spend more than \$20, got a free sweat shirt.

Store hours are from 9 am to 9 pm Wednesday through Sunday.

## WRINKLE CITY VISITED BY AMISH SNOWBIRDS RETURNING TO MICHIGAN

A homemade camper pulled by a team of horses passed through the city coming from Florida on their way to Michigan. Durwin and Renna Schmelze had



spent the winter in sunny Winterhaven, Florida and were on the home leg of a trip to their farm in Bronson, Michigan when they plodded by on the outskirts of Wrinkle City.

Chief Barney "One Bullit" McGinty pulled them over like last year for going too slow, got a tour of the rig, petted the horses and gave them Welcome Wagon certificates and goodies welcoming them to Wrinkle City. The Schmelze's were appreciative of Chief McGinty's goodies and vowed they'd return next year on their way back from Florida. When McGinty asked them how long it took to come from Destin to Wrinkle City, Durwin Schmelze said "It was a furr piece and took us about four weeks to get this far." "If it weren't for the horses going real slow past the nudist recreation center in Lakeview, we could have been here a lot faster!" Schmelze exclaimed.

## 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. "It appears that the local youth baseball coaches didn't know how to coach or teach these kids the fundamentals of the game," he said. "We've lost two times 20 - 0 when we played the School for the Blind," said Smithers. "And that ain't good!"

## 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

Spring has sprung in all the wrong places! Lots of rain, wind, cold, then hot, then cold! I wish Mother Nature would make up her dadgummed mind!

I gots to give kudos to the city street department, the potholes are almost fixed and they've been plantin' new shrubs on the east end of town trying to fancy the place up. However, how do you fix up a crap hole of a town without havin' a bulldozer derby first to clean it up!

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

Grump out!



## TALES FROM THE 19<sup>TH</sup> 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 neighbors 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 we stayed 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."

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## 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 ...

## \*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 stay married for the sake of the tattoos.
4. You go to the mall for air conditioning.
5. Four generations of your family are currently working at Taco Hell.
6. You've been voted "The Best Redneck City in the County"
7. The theme song at your high school prom was 'Friends in Low Places'
8. You have a drawer full of ketchup packets and hot sauce from fast food restaurants.

## SOUHEY'S SEPTIC SUCKING SERVICE ADDING NEW FLEET

Alton J. Souhey, President of Souhey's Septic Sucking Service has announced the purchase of a new truck to clean out the outhouses behind the Wrinkle City Schools. The new vehicle is named aptly as the Stool Bus and will be in operation by the beginning of May.

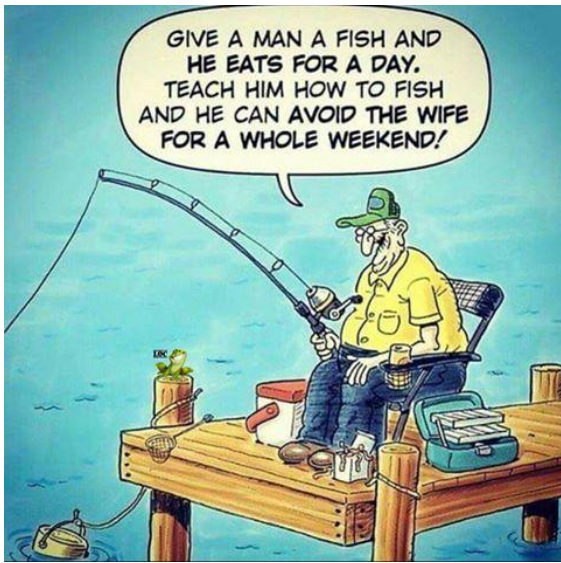


"My septic colleagues in the state have nominated me for the Golden Turd Award to be given out in May," said Souhey. "It's for the company that moves the most hooey in their county," he said. "I know that we're deep in the running for it!"



## Wrinkle City Weather

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



## MORTALLY SPEAKING...

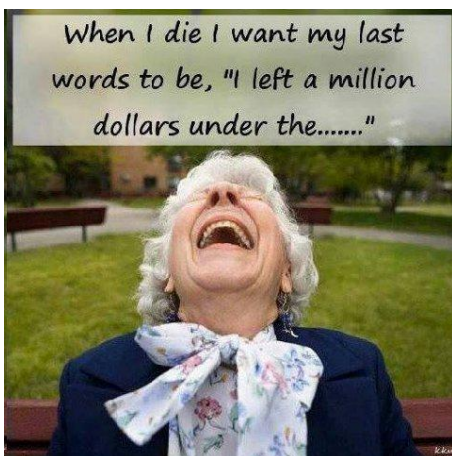
By Emerson Balmer  
Amigone Funeral & Cremation Service

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](http://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.

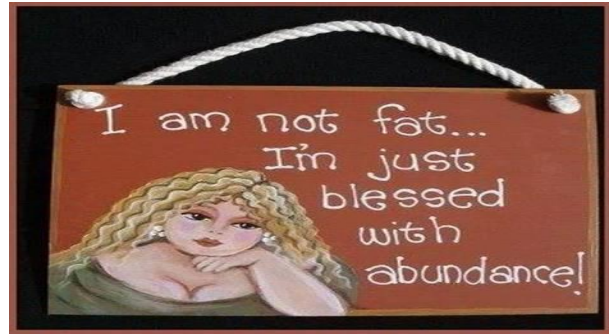
For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs.

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."

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.



## 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. ---

**WON'T RUB YA THE WRONG WAY:** Female masseuse with all original equipment seeks a man who's not afraid of a gal with good hands. -----

## 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."

Fred was driving home from one of his business trips, in Northern Arizona, when he saw an elderly Navajo man walking on the side of the road. As the trip was a long and quiet one, he stopped the car and asked the Navajo man if he would like a ride.

With a silent nod of thanks, the Indian got into the car. Resuming the journey, Fred tried - in vain - to make a bit of small talk with the Navajo man. The old man just sat silently, looking intently at everything he saw, studying every little detail, until he noticed a brown bag on the seat next to Fred.

"What in bag?" asked the old man.

Fred looked down at the brown bag and said: "It's a bottle of wine. I got it for my wife." The Navajo man was silent for another moment or two. Then, speaking with the quiet wisdom of an elder, he said: "Good trade . . . ."

## Wil-Mart Posts New Rules For Paying



## Git It At Wil-Mart



## Trailers N' Such For Sale at Souhey's Trailer Park

For those who like a real fix-r-upper challenge, here's a real beauty of a camper that can be yours for \$666 and a case of beer:



She's a 1986 two owner camper that was heavily used as a party camper. The Cadillac needs a new motor and transmission if you are going to travel on the road. The outhouse still works! Just follow the carpet. Call BR-365 for more information.

## GOSSIP PLACES 'N TIMES



### 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 5th 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.

**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 Tinzlee.

### Will there be another Wrinkle City Gazette?



### Who knows!

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