



MEMORIAL DAY PARADE HAS ITS UPS AND DOWNS

The Memorial Day parade was, as usual, a 15 minute ordeal. Local scouts and brownies waved flags as they led the procession followed by the Scapegoat Band, the Wrinkle City VFD, antique cars, the Civic Band with Bud Millfoyle's hooley hearse bringing up the end.

Over 30 Boy Scouts and Brownies waved their flags as they attempted to march in straight lines while waiving to the assembled crowds along the way. "We always enjoy participating in the parade" said Scout Master Del Foster. "It helps us get our hiking badge" he said.

The Scapegoat Band was made up of Freshmen, Sophomores and Juniors trying to play music. The Seniors were not in attendance as they were trying to sober up after the prom or doing community service for toilet papering the trees in front of the high school.

The WCVFD had all three trucks in the parade spewing dark clouds of French fry smelling diesel fumes as they passed in review. When asked about the dark cloud of French fry fumes, Chief Red Spenders said they were trying to save money by using used fry oil from McDoogles and Wendeez. "It's cheap, it burns and it makes you hungry at the same time" he said.

The Civic Band float was a little different this year. It seems that one of the tires on each side of the float developed a flat spot while in winter storage. As the trailer travelled in the parade, one side would go up while the other went down at different speeds. "It was like trying to ride a horse while trying to play music" said Paul Halfnote, local clarinetist and flute-o-phone player.

The Memorial Day Parade slowly and smoothly travelled down School Street to Park Avenue. It seems like the parade was doing well until Bud



Millfoyle's tractor stalled for five minutes halting the parade. Bud was on his way to his field about 8 blocks from the cemetery where he wanted to fertilize the pasture with some fresh hog manure. "I was cuttin' through town and the next thing I knows I was in a parade. Everybody was waving at me so's I waved back and follered the guys in front of me like I did last year" said Millfoyle. "I went to give the tractor the gas and it just died" he said. The tractor wouldn't restart and with the high temperature of the morning, the manure was gettin perty rank! If it weren't for the rescue squad wearing their breathing gear and a couple of cops with gas masks helping me, I'd never have gotten the dang tractor restarted" Millfoyle said.

After the parade regained its composure and headed toward the cemetery, kids enjoyed the other units of the parade.



At the cemetery, Mayor Alton J. Souhey gave the traditional speech honoring the veterans. All went well until the local VFW honored the deceased by firing a volley of loud rifle shots startling the pidgins roosting in the trees above the review stand. The startled pidgins promptly expressed their feelings on the review stand below causing a shortened celebration.

FOREST RIDGE FANCIED UP FOR MEMORIAL DAY



The maintenance crews at the 128 year old Forest Ridge Cemetery on the outskirts of Wrinkle City have

been mowing and decorating the cemetery in preparation of Memorial Day. "We pride ourselves in the upkeep of this historical cemetery" said Superintendent Jim "Digger" Jones. "The streets for our 28,000 residents don't have potholes like the city does" he said.

"We've done a lot to spruce up the cemetery by removing dead trees and underbrush as well as planting flowers and spreading mulch" he said. "Visitors are always welcome during daylight hours" stated Jones.

Wrinkle City Weather

**Stinkin Hot, Damn Stormy, Dumb Kids,
Everything's in Disrepair And Getting
Worse All The Time**

WRINKLE SCHOOL STUDENTS FAIL EXAMS; MUST TAKE AGAIN

Wrinkle City Students studied for their final exams to see if they can be promoted to the next grade. They failed.

The Gazette was previously given an advance look at the 12th grade test. "The test is pretty darn hard to pass" said Jimmonetta Carter, the school superintendent. "Our results were disappointing, so we're going to give them a second chance" she said.

WRINKLE CITY SCHOOL'S 12TH GRADE EXAM

1. What language is spoken in France?

Answer given by 90 % of students: German

2. Give a dissertation on the ancient Babylonian Empire with particular reference to architecture, literature, law and social conditions - OR - give the first name of Pierre Trudeau. _____

Answer given by 95 % of students: Duhhhh...

3. Would you ask William Shakespeare to: (Circle the correct answer) a) build a bridge (b) sail the ocean (c) lead an army (d) WRITE A PLAY

Answer given by students: "Who the hell is Shakespeare?"

4. What religion is the Pope? (Circle the correct answer) (a) Jewish (b) Catholic (c) Hindu (d) Polish (e) Agnostic (check only one)

Answer given by 90% of the students: "check only one"

5. Math: How many feet in 0.0 Meters? _____

Answer given by the students: 10

6. What time is it when the big hand is on the 12 and the little hand is on the 5? _____

Answer given by students: "I don't know ...I have a digital watch!"

7. How many commandments was Moses given? (approximately) _____

95% didn't know.

8. What are people in America's far north called? (Circle the correct answer) (a) Westerners (b) Southerners (c) Northerners

85% said "Rednecks"

9. Spell - Bush, Carter and Clinton?

_____, _____, _____

They all got this one right!

10. Six kings of England have been called George, the last one being George the Sixth. Name the previous five.

90% of the students left this one blank.

When questioned they said "I slept through American history."

HAVE AN IDIOT FOR A KID???



We take dummies and turn them into almost average students!

**WE DON'T
SCREW
AROUND!**

Sillyman's Learning Services 100 N. Main Street
next to Lusch's Bar & Grille.

STINKY STALBERT DOES IT AGAIN

Wrinkle City Rescue was called to the local Home and Farm Store to help ventilate the building due to a rank odor emanating from the weed spray display area.

It seems that Stinky Stalbert was looking at the Deer and Rabbit Repellant display when he "accidentally" opened a bottle of the stuff to see what it smelled like. "I musta squeezed too hard and the stuff went everywhere!" he exclaimed. "I had it on my clothes, shoes and hands....it stunk real bad...it's worse than skunk" he said. "When I went to tell the manager what had happened, he kept running away!" exclaimed Stinky.

Nobody was seriously hurt. Mrs. Stalbert made Stinky sleep in the shed for a few days until the stench wore off. The local animals vacated their dens and sought comfort several blocks away.

The Way I Seez It

by Vic Lusch

Like a lot of unlucky stiffes in this town, I have to mow my yard every week and have a lawn service to take care of the dandelions ... I need to keep up with the Jones' so to speak.



My friend Vinnie has a broken down mower, and a lawn full of dandelions and weeds. Each year he has a beautiful yard festooned with these yellow flowers that turn fluffy.

When the wind blows, those little white fluffy balls blow through the air and causes me to have an extra application of Weed B Gone on my yard. What I do have a problem with him is not keeping his property weed-free and mowed. Ole' Vinnie needs to wake up some mornin' smellin' the scent of gasoline poured on his weeds. If Igotsta mow and have a presentable yard, so duzz he! ...And that's the way I seez it!

US 36 CONSTRUCTION AHEAD OF SCHEDULE



Good weather kept the US 36 street project to progress. "We're at least 4 weeks ahead of schedule so far due to the warm dry weather" said Malcom Skidmore, assistant project manager. "With any luck

at all, we'll be able to open up for football traffic in September" he said.

Even though the street is closed from Spring Street to the bridge, businesses are still open.

COMMISSIONERS VOTE TO TEAR DOWN OLD BUILDINGS



At a recent commission meeting, it was unanimously decided that several dilapidated old buildings be raised as they do not meet city building and safety codes. Each

commissioner rang the ceremonial "Gong of Approval" after condemning the buildings and then chanting "Another slum bites the dust!" "We oughta have a dozer derby and start at one end of town and go to the other" said Commissioner Delbert Smitz.

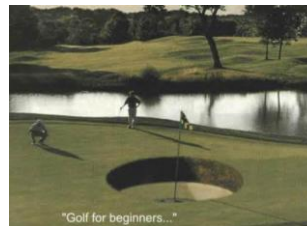
HAPPY BUNZ CLOTHING OPTIONAL SOCIETY OPENS WITH A BANG!



The seasonal opening of the Happy Bunz Clothing Optional Society in the past has been delayed due to a severe outbreak of poison ivy and sumac delaying their traditional June opening. This year, however, owners Orville and Fern Bunz said they

have had dry weather and time to eradicate the pesky weeds and were almost ready to open on time. "I had everything done until Fern reminded me I had to clean the outhouse" Orville said. "When I walked in, there was a big flash. Seems like the festering raucous odors in the 12 hole outhouse grew over the winter and blew the roof off the building startling the golfers next door. Stuff went everywhere!" Orville exclaimed. "Fern always told me never to smoke while cleaning the crapper" said Orville. "Seems like I can never remember that!" he exclaimed. A construction crew was hired and a new roof will be in place when the grounds open in mid-June. Happy Bunz had to pay for the cleaning of the golfers' outfits.

BEGINNERS COURSE REVENUE UP DESPITE EXPLOSION



Toots Kowalski, golf pro at Echo Pond golf Course, reported to the city council that the revenues were up 15% despite the outhouse explosion as new and experienced golfers were

playing on the beginners course in anticipation of the opening of Happy Bunz.



TALES FROM THE 19TH HOLE

By Toots Kowalski

Reasons Why Golf Is Better Than Sex

- Your golf partner won't keep asking questions about other partners you've golfed with
- It's perfectly respectable to golf with a total stranger
- When you see a really good golfer, you don't have to feel guilty about imagining the two of you golfing together.
- If your regular golf partner isn't available, he/she won't object if you golf with someone else.
- You don't have to go to a sleazy shop in a seedy neighborhood to buy golf stuff.
- You can have a golf calendar on your wall at the office, tell golf jokes and invite co-workers to golf with you without getting sued for harassment
- There is no such thing as a golf transmitted disease

Religious battle of golf

The Pope met with the College of Cardinals to discuss a proposal from Shimon Peres, the former leader of Israel. "Your holiness," said one of the Cardinals, "Mr. Peres wants to determine whether Jews or Catholics are superior, by challenging you to a golf match." The Pope was greatly disturbed, as he had never held a golf club in his life.

"Not to worry," said the Cardinal, "we'll call America and talk to Jack Nicklaus. We'll make him a Cardinal, he can play Shimon Peres... We can't lose!" Everyone agreed it was a good idea. The call was made and, of course, Jack was honored and agreed to play.

The day after the match, Nicklaus reported to the Vatican to inform the Pope of his success in the match. "I came in second, your Holiness," said Nicklaus.

"Second?!!" exclaimed the surprised Pope. "You came in second to Shimon Peres?!!"

"No," said Nicklaus, "second to Rabbi Woods."

GRUMPIN AROUND TOWN

WITH GRUMP

By Falworth T. Grump

I need to applaud the city council for letting the town go to hell in a hand basket!

They've done a poor job at bringing good paying jobs into town. If it weren't for Grandma's Tattoo Parlor, Funky's Head Shop, Adam and Steve's Adult Toy Store, Lusch's Bar and Grille, Amigone



Funeral Home, Bubba's Big Time BBQ and Boobs 'N Beer, we'd have no business at all.

When neighboring towns can get Abbott's Pablum Factory, Miner's Home Store, and China Goods 'N More, why can't we? Sub-minimum wage is killin this town.

All we're attracting is a bunch of welfare recipients and drug dealers from Dayton!

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

Grump out!



An old prospector shuffled into the town of El Indio, Texas leading a tired old mule. The old man headed straight for the only saloon in town, to clear his parched throat.

He walked up to the saloon and tied his old mule to the hitch rail.

As he stood there, brushing some of the dust from his face and clothes, a young gunslinger stepped out of the saloon with a gun in one hand and a bottle of whiskey in the other.

The young gunslinger looked at the old man and laughed, saying, "Hey old man, can you dance?"

The old man looked up at the gunslinger and said, "No son, I don't dance... never really wanted to"

A crowd had gathered as the gunslinger grinned and said, "Well, you old fool, you're gonna dance now!" and started shooting at the old man's feet.

The old prospector, not wanting to get a toe blown off, started hopping around like a flea on a hot skillet.

Everybody standing around was laughing..

When his last bullet had been fired, the young gunslinger, still laughing, holstered his gun and turned around to go back into the saloon.

The old man turned to his pack mule, pulled out a double-barreled 12 gauge shotgun and cocked both hammers.

The loud clicks carried clearly through the desert air. The crowd stopped laughing immediately.

The young gunslinger heard the sounds too, and he turned around very slowly.

The silence was deafening. The crowd watched as the young gunman stared at the old timer and the large gaping holes of those twin 12 gauge barrels.

The barrels of the shotgun never wavered in the old man's hands, as he quietly said;

"Son, have you ever kissed a mule's rear end?"

The gunslinger swallowed hard and said, "No sir... but.... I've always wanted to"

BEDPAN ALLEY

A lighter side of medical humor

By Dr. I. M. Nutz

Dr. Jones goes to the retirement home for his monthly rounds. He sees Joe and asks him, "Joe, how much is three times three?" Joe responds "59." He goes over to Tom and asks, "Tom, how much is three times three?" Tom responds, "Wednesday." He finally goes over to John and asks, "John, how much is three times three?" "NINE" replies John. "That's right ...now how did you come to that answer?" "It was easy...I just subtracted 59 from Wednesday!



Novel Treatment

A long time ago a patient came to Emergency with a fish bone stuck in her throat. The ENT staff physician on call was contacted and the intern was told to take the patient to the ENT operating room.

Just outside the Emergency was a corridor with a gently sloping ramp that led to another part of the hospital where the ENT OR was located.

At the top of the ramp the intern lost control of the wheelchair, which hurtled down the ramp. At the bottom of the ramp one of the wheels of the wheelchair caught on the doorway and the patient was thrown to the ground. The patient immediately coughed up the fish bone.

The intern, with great presence of mind, said, "You're awfully lucky, lady. Usually we have to do this two or three times before we get it out."



www.pmcaregivers.com/Humor.htm

WRINKLE CITY RULES

by Hyacinth Flowers



1. Always identify people in your yard before shooting at them.
2. If you have to vacuum the bed, it is time to change the sheets.
3. Even if you're certain that you are included in the will, it is still considered tacky to drive a U-Haul to the funeral home.
6. If drinking directly from the bottle of cheap beer, always rip off the label.
7. Avoid throwing bones and food scraps on the floor as the restaurant may not have dogs.
8. It's not polite to make under-arm pharting noises at the dinner table or in a restaurant but it's OK during a concert in the park!
9. It's dishonest to stick beer bottle labels on your arm and claim you're a recovering alcoholic and your "on the patch."

YOU MIGHT BE FROM WRINKLE CITY IF ...

There are no sober parents at your school's parent / teacher events.

Your kid was busted for underage drinking at an after the prom party.

You mute the TV before breaking wind.

Your RV used to be an ambulance.

You think a pen pal is the guy you served 12 years with.

You're unable to start a family due to a childhood wedgie.

You look forward to reading the Wrinkle City Gazette.

MORTALLY SPEAKING...


By Emerson Balmer
Amigone Funeral & Cremation Service

Who says us undertakers don't have a sense of humor?! We **do** have a funny side...sometimes!



A funeral service is being held in a church for a woman who has just passed away. At the end of the service, the pallbearers carrying the casket accidentally bump into a wall jarring the casket. They hear a faint moan. They open the casket and find that the woman is actually alive. She lives for 10 more

years and then dies. A ceremony is again held at the same church and at the end the pallbearers are again carrying the casket out. As they are walking, the husband calls out, "Watch out for the wall!"

Any day above ground is a good one. 
www.pmcaregivers.com/Humor.htm

RELIGIOUS HUMOR...

By Rev. Jeraldene Dibley

It seems that there was a little old church out in the countryside: painted white and with a high steeple.



One Sunday, the pastor noticed that his church needed painting. He checked out the Sunday ads and found a paint sale. The next day, he went into town and bought a gallon of white paint. He went back out to the church and began the job.

He got done with the first side. It was looking great. But he noticed he had already used a half gallon. He didn't want to run back in town and being the creative person that he was, he found a gallon of thinner in the shed out back, and began to thin his paint.

It worked out great. He finished the remaining three sides with that last half gallon of paint.

That night, it rained: it rained hard. The next morning when he stepped outside of the parsonage to admire his work, he saw that the first side was looking great, but that the paint on the other three sides had washed away.

The pastor looked up in sky in anguish and cried out, "What shall I do?"

A voice came back from the heavens saying, "Repaint, and thin no more!"



COVINGTON NEWS

TOWN HALF LIT

Local residents are complaining half the new street lights are not working after they were installed and paid for by a new street tax. "We paid for better lighting, but got less" said local resident Deryl Bumgartner. "I can't even see my sidewalks at night!" he exclaimed.

"In reviewing the tax stipulations, the lights will be turned on when they are fully paid for is clearly stated in the document." Said Mayor Lucinda Blutarsky. "We've got 20 more years to pay before we get light" she said.

PEA HILL UPDATE

ST. CROISSANT'S TEA SIPPING CLUB CANCELS JUNE MEETINGS



President Marvella Pennywhistle of the local "Tea" Sipping Club at St. Croissant's Church informed the Gazette that the club is cancelling their meetings during the month of June due to an err in celebrating their tea sipping last month. It seems that Charmaine Hippenwell accidentally had some poison ivy in her mint tea as well as a bad case of finger fungus she obtained when she bowled at Wrinkle City Lanes. "It's not the finger fungus we're worried about" said Pennywhistle. "It's the poison ivy that will leave you speechless."

The club will resume tea tasting parties in July.

STATE HI-WAY CONSTRUCTION PLANNED FOR SOUTH END

Local residents will soon see barricades, flashing lights and yellow cones on South Main Street as the street reconstruction begins. The stretch of S.R. 48 through Pea Hill has been in neglect for many years with cars and tractors disappearing in pot holes.

"This will be more action than we've seen in a long time" said Mayor "Big John" Lolly. "Of course it will keep some people awake at night as it will be a 24 / 7 project so we can finish it by September of 2013" he said. "We've taken up a collection at city hall to provide the residents with ear plugs during the construction" he said.

WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AROUND TOWN



Golden Boys to meet at Bob's Country Fixin's for breakfast.

Border City Luncheon Club meets every Monday at 11:30 AM at the Covington Eagles for lunch. New members always welcome!

Old members expected. Good news; bad news: we are having a banquet on June 27 at 6:00 pm. The bad news: membership dues are due!

Stone Cutters meet the first Monday of June then turn out the lights for the summer. The Stone Cutters Companions meet on the first Tuesday of the month as they don't know when to quit.

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.

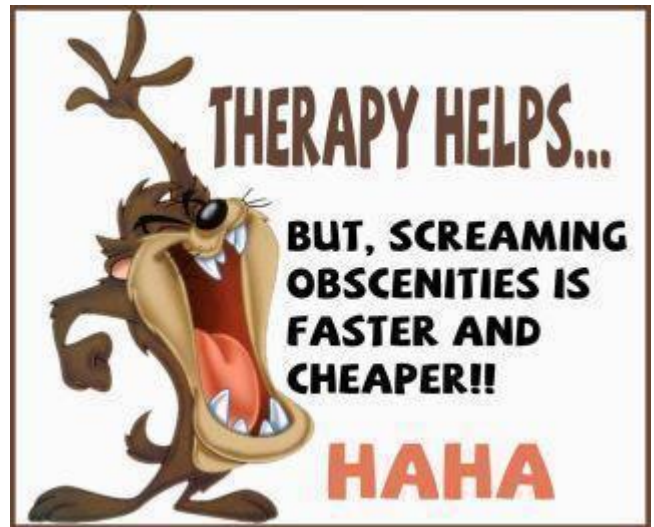
Blessing of the Brew held at First Lutheran Universalist Church every Saturday at 7:00 PM in the church hall. Parishioners are urged to bring some friends and some fresh brew to be blessed. This month's specialty will be vintage Johnny Walker!

St. Croissants will continue to hold their Blessing of the Donuts the last Sunday of the month prior to Bishops Blahs sermon. This month's blessing and collection will be for the St. Krispi Kreeme Home For Wayward Bagels.

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.

Lusch's Bar & Grill

Depressed??? Does the storm water fee and taxes have you down in the dumps? Relieved that the Shootin Sisters are gone? Get happy after the next City Commission meeting! Beer's a buck and the boobs are ... the Commissioners of course!



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: "Who Forgot the BBQ Sauce –It's Hot Down Here!"

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 Tintzlee.

Will there be another Wrinkle City Gazette?



Who knows!