



FOREST RIDGE FANCIED UP FOR MEMORIAL DAY



The maintenance crews at the 129 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. "We must have gone through 15 truckloads of mulch!" he exclaimed. "Visitors are always welcome during daylight hours" stated Jones.

MEMORIAL DAY PARADE HAS ITS UPS AND DOWNS



The Memorial Day parade was, as usual, quite an ordeal. Local police color guard, scouts and brownies waved flags as they led the procession followed by the Scapegoat Band, the Wrinkle City

VFD, antique cars and, as usual, with Bud Millfoyle's hooley hearse bringing up the end.

Over 15 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 local car club had its cars in the parade with some spewing out noxious odors since they didn't have catalytic converters and their horns blaring at the crowds.



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 McDoggles and Wendeez. "It's cheap, it burns and it makes you hungry at the same time" he said. "The firemen have put on 20 extra pounds!" exclaimed Chief Spenders.



The Civic Band float made its presence known to all. It seems the band showed up, had a few quick drinks and played Dixieland jazz all the way down the parade route. Midway through the parade, the tire on trailer went flat and the band had to keep time with the whump, whump, whump, whump of the tire. The band was pretty well shook up and had to go to Lusch's Bar afterward for a little solace and "fortitude".

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 again 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. (The editor believes this is Bud's getting even with the city.) Everybody was a waving at me so's I waved back and follerd 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 high humidity 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. This is the third time it's happened.

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 and leaving everyone in a crappy mood for the rest of the day.

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: Redneck

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 stiffs 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.



A lot of people in Wrinkle City don't mow their lawns as they should. Many have a broken down mower,



and a lawn full of dandelions and weeds. Each year the city 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 them 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 I gotsta mow and have a presentable yard, so duzz they! ...And that's the way I seez it!

RAILROAD CLOSES 25-A NORTH

Local railroad officials notified the city and this paper that the crossing at 25-A North would be closed for a couple of weeks as they were going to try to replace the tracks at the intersection.



"Once the crew reads and understands the operation manual which is 1,000 pages long of the new Z-350 we just purchased,

the track replacement is a snap" said Mike Link, project supervisor. "So far, they've had it for a week and only read up to Chapter 1!" exclaimed Link. "Thank God for the pictures!"

COMMISSIONERS VOTE TO TEAR DOWN OLD BUILDINGS AGAIN



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 South Main and and go to the North Main bridge" said Commissioner Delbert Smitz.

The commissioners are considering "Dozer Derby Day" in August where up to fifty dozers would begin in the south end of town working northward to the city center demolishing everything. The first one to Lusch's bar gets free beer until 6 pm. The rest pay half price.

HAPPY BUNZ CLOTHING OPTIONAL SOCIETY OPENS WITH A BANG!



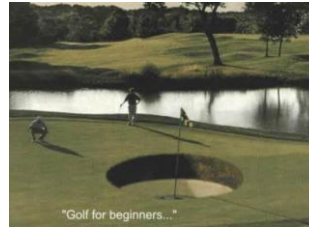
The seasonal opening of the Happy Bunz Clothing Optional Society in the past has been delayed due to a severe outbreak of poison ivy and sumac delaying their traditional June opening. This year, however, owners Orville and Fern Bunz said they have had dry weather and

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 blue flash. "After the boom and me a-flyin' across the room followed by some flying porcelain and hooey, I checked my naughty bits to see if they were still attached and made my way out of the tree and down to the ground." said Orville. 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 and covering them with poo. "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. The roof was replaced and the outhouse will be ready by mid-June. Happy Bunz had to pay for the cleaning and deodorizing of the golfers' outfits. Orville has given up smoking.

HAPPY BUNZ NEEDS SUMMER HELP

Happy Bunz Clothing Optional Campground is looking for a semi-retired person to help in the daily operation of the campgrounds. Applicant must have good customer relations skills and be able to do handyman repairs including plumbing, carpentry, electrical and lawn care. Call Orville at 545-BUNZ

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

A golfer hits his ball into a yard next to the golf course. As he goes to get it a man in the yard says, "Don't you see the sign? It says, 'Private property - Stay Out!'"

The golfer says, "I'm sorry I did not see it. That's my ball over there. May I have it, please?"

The man says, "It's in my yard and so it's my ball now."

The golfer looks at the man and says, "I think I understand"

He then walks back to the golf cart, gets another golf ball, then walks back and throws it into the yard as well.

The man says, "What did you do that for?"

The golfer replies... "I consider myself a Gentleman, and I believe every prick should have two balls."

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 it's 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.'

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 Pabulum 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 on Harrison Avenue!

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

Grump out!



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."

Old prospector

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"

Free Sex With Fill-up

A gas station owner in Mississippi 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."

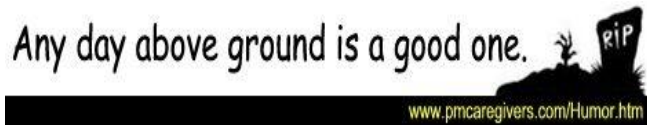
Bubba replied, "No it ain't rigged. My wife won twice last week."

YOU MIGHT BE FROM WRINKLE CITY IF ...

1. You take your dog for a walk and you both use the same tree.
2. You can entertain yourself for more than 15 minutes with a fly swatter.
3. Your boat has not left the driveway in 15 years.
4. You burn your yard rather than mow it.
5. You think "The Nutcracker" is something you do off

the high dive.

6. The Salvation Army declines your furniture.
7. You offer to give someone the shirt off your back and they don't want it.
8. You have the local taxidermist on speed dial.



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. The lady finally passes and 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!"

At Amigone, we've got cheap caskets too!

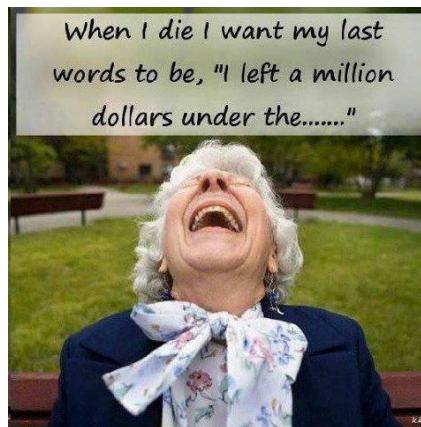


First Husband

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."



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!"

SENIOR MOMENTS ...

The Robber and the Old Man

A hooded armed robber bursts into the Bank of Italy and forces the tellers to load a sack full of cash.

On his way out the door with the loot, one brave customer grabs the hood and pulls it off, revealing the robber's face.

The robber shoots the guy dead without hesitation! He then looks around the bank to see if anyone else has seen him. He sees one of the tellers looking straight at him. The robber walks over and calmly shoots him dead.

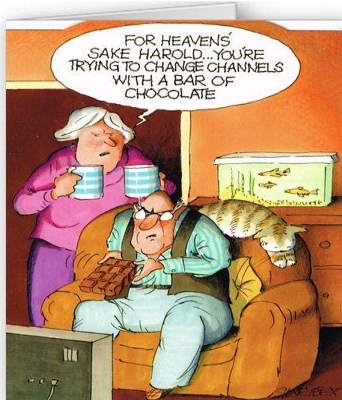
Everyone by now is very scared and looking down at the floor.

"Dida anyone elsa seea my face?" calls the robber.

There follows a tense minute of silence.

An elderly little Italian gentleman, tentatively raises his hand and says,

"I thinka my wife caught a glimpse."



THOUGHTS TO PONDER

- 1) Life is sexually transmitted.
- 2) Good health is merely the slowest possible rate at which one can die.
- 3) Men have two emotions: Hungry and Horny. They can't tell them apart. If you see a gleam in his eyes, make him a sandwich.
- 4) Give a person a fish and you feed them for a day. Teach a person to use the Internet and they won't bother you for weeks, months, maybe years.

5) Health nuts are going to feel stupid someday, lying in the hospitals, dying of nothing.

6) All of us could take a lesson from the weather. It pays no attention to criticism.

7) In the 60's, people took acid to make the world weird. Now the world is weird and people take Prozac to make it normal.

8) Life is like a jar of Jalapeno peppers—
What you do today, might burn your ass tomorrow.

PEA HILL UPDATE



ST. CROISSANT'S PRIEST INSTALLS DUNKING BOOTH OVER BAPTISMAL

Rev. Fr. John Periwinkle of St. Croissant's Church wanted to solicit more instantaneous feedback on his

Sunday morning sermons. Instead of an electronic voting unit mounted in each pew or a survey app people could use with their smart phones, Fr. John rented a dunking booth from a local rental company and had it installed over the baptismal.



The dunking booth could be activated by signals sent by an app on parishioner's smart phones or by someone throwing something at the target next to the booth. He believed it would give him instantaneous feedback from his flock.

The Sunday following the installation, Fr. Periwinkle in his favorite suit climbed into the seat above the tank and began to preach his sermon. He preached for a full half hour with what he thought was a good fire and brimstone message. At the end of the sermon, he asked the congregation to download the app from the webpage on the bottom of the church bulletin and to vote "1 for a good sermon, or two for a bad one" and hit "send." One minute later, Fr. John found himself plunging in to the cold water of the dunk tank with some of the cold water splashing on the choir and those seated in the front two rows. Fr. Periwinkle had



the dunking booth dismantled and shipped back to the rental company that afternoon. So much for instant feedback at St. Croissant's!

ST. CROISSANT'S TEA SIPPING CLUB CANCELS JUNE MEETINGS

President Marvella Pennywhistle reports that a mix up was made in the communion juice at St. Croissant's Church. It seems that Charmaine Hippenwell "accidentally" added some of her locally provided moon shine to help the flavor of the flat-tasting grape juice. To cover her tracks, she set aside a plain juice for the pastor and the spiked... er ... "enhanced" version for the parish attendees. After partaking of the wine, the congregation began speaking in tongues and dancing in the aisles. "For a minute the pastor thought he was in a Pentecostal church," said Pennywhistle. Hippenwell has been assigned other duties.

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 in late June. The bad news: membership dues are due!

Stone Cutters meet the first Monday of June then turn out the lights for the summer.

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 Maker's Mark!

St. Croissants will continue to hold their Blessing of the Donuts the last Sunday of the month prior to Bishop Blahs sermon. This month's blessing and collection will be for the St. Uhlman's 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 Thursdays, and Saturdays (The rest of the time they eat at The Queen on US 36.)

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!"

Will there be another Wrinkle City Gazette?



Who knows!