

THE WRINKLE



CITY GAZETTE

Mostly Bravo Sierra

But it's FREE!

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



Edition 194

Spring 2019



DELBERT G. HOGG ARRESTED IN FLORIDA TO BE EXTRADITED TO WRINKLE CITY FOR LYIN' TO PUBLIC!



Wrinkle City's Delbert G. Hogg who has been vacationing in Florida after his prognostication of a short winter has been arrested and charged with lying to the public, mayor and judge.

Shortly after Groundhog Day had ended, Delbert packed up his bags and went to Florida to spend some time on the beach.

Unfortunately, he "borrowed" Mayor Souhey's Uhmerekun Express Card and began charging beach cabin rental and running up a huge bar tab. Local police in Destin, Florida have arrested Delbert with credit card theft and fraud and lying to a government official.



Police chief Barney "One Bullit" McGinty has orders to go to Florida and extradite Delbert. McGinty is packing plenty of sun gear and would like local Winklecitians to donate sun screen for his trip.

WRINKLE CITY PREPARES FOR SAINT PADDY'S PARADE



Saint Ignoramus' Parish is preparing for the annual St. Paddy's Day Parade. The parade will

begin at City Hall and will be led by Mayor

Alton J. Souhey dressed as St. Paddy and Virgil Tinzley dressed as a green shamrock. Music will be provided by the Scapegoat Marching Band. The parade will wind its way through the downtown to Lusch's Bar. The Shootin Sisters of Nomercy will be controlling the crowds. Drunks and sinners are warned to bring plenty of money for the mission box.



CITY MANAGER CHALLENGES COUNCIL



City Manager Virgil Tinzlee challenged the Wrinkle City Commissioners at the last council meeting to spend 48 hours with every job position in city government. how others get city jobs. "Every commissioner needs to know what people do in the Street, Sanitation and Safety divisions" said Tinzlee.

Citizens attending the latest council meeting were in agreement and urged the



commissioners to take on the challenge. "At least we'll get a good laugh out of it!" exclaimed Hawley Smoot, local barber and part time comedian at Lusch's Bar and Grill. "We'll get to see them shoveling the hooley, pickin' up trash and patchin' holes!" he exclaimed.

NUNS WITH GUNS CLEAN UP WRINKLE CITY



Chief Barney "One Bullit" McGinty and his officers have been attending the 2019 Police Extravaganza in Las Vegas during the month of February and have asked to stay another month citing

the need to study gambling and addiction. Mayor Souhey subcontracted the duties to the Shootin' Sisters of the Sisters of Nomercy Convent. The city council voted to extend the educational trip.

Last year's record for the Shootin' Sisters resulted in over 350 arrests for illegal drugs, \$200 DUI, \$50 for spittin' on the sidewalk, not to mention \$14,000 in the Charity and Missions box.

"So far this year has been a snap!" exclaimed Sister Mary Eliphant (The Mother Superior). "People see us comin' and dig deep into their pockets to pay for their sins," she said. She expects everyone to be on their best behavior while the nuns are in town. "We've also been equipped with additional steel rulers and 70 gallons of Holy Water for the additional month" she said.

"Best be on your best behavior" said Mayor Alton J. Souhey. "These nuns mean business! "When the Holy Mother hauls out the big bat, you've had it!" he exclaimed.

WORKING FOR WRINKLE CITY



A Wrinkle City employee sat in his office and out of boredom, decides to see what's in his old filing cabinet. He pokes through the contents and comes across an old brass lamp. "This will look nice on my mantelpiece," he decides, and takes it home with him. While polishing the lamp, a genie appears and grants him three wishes.

"I wish for an ice- cold diet Coke right now!" He gets his Coke and drinks it. Now that he can think more clearly, he states his second wish. "I wish to be on an island where beautiful young women reside." Suddenly he is on an island with gorgeous females eyeing him lustfully.

He tells the genie his third and last wish. "I wish I'd never have to work ever again." POOF! He's back in his government office.

COUNCIL VOTES TO INCREASE INCOME TAX

Mayor Alton J. Souhey and the City Commissioners voted 4 – 0 to adjust the city income tax for the city residents and businesses. (Councilman Delbert Smittz was unavailable to vote as he was recuperating in the drunk tank.) The agreed additional charge will be \$ 12.50 per acre of land owned per month unless it is swamp land or city dump back-fill. Fortunately, most of the town is either swamp or back-fill!

Vic Lusch owner of several slum properties told those assembled at the city hall on the night of the vote "This is highway robbery, pillage and rape of everyone in the city! I'll just have to raise my booze and prices to fill the city's pockets" he said.

A 5 minute brawl broke out in the council chambers after Lusch's statement. Sister Mary Eliphant stopped the brawl by swinging her Holy Moses Baseball Bat and spanking the hands of those involved with her steel ruler. A \$100 donation from each person involved in the donnybrook was made to the Charity and Missions Box. Order was regained, and everyone re-took their seats.



Lusch said to citizens afterwards "Man that lady smacks a mean ruler" as he exited the council chambers.

WRINKLE CITY MANAGER DECLARES WAR ON POTHOLES



This winter has not been very friendly to many of us Wrinklecitians as the heavy snow and ice freeze - thaw cycle has created numerous potholes on the city streets.

Most of us have experienced a teeth chattering / bone jarring ride while going to work, taking the kids to school, going to the grocery or going to Boobs'N Beer for a stiff one.

After his car hit a huge pothole on Commercial Street, City Manager Virgil Tinzlee declared war on the potholes.

Wrinkle City Weather

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

LOCAL ECONOMY PICKING UP DUE TO BAD WEATHER



A good note for the local economy as Dingleberry's Body and Alignment Shop is doing great business. "Business is a boomin'!" exclaimed the owner, Harry Dingleberry.

"Due to all the humongous potholes in the city, we've got a two-week waiting list for repairs," he said. Other repair shops in the area are having the same business increase.

GRUMPIN AROUND TOWN WITH GRUMP

By Falworth T. Grump

I was having my usual lunch at Wendeez Burgers when I heard a guy start describing his wife's overly rotund body. He said "she's so fat we had to put French doors on the front of the mobile home so she could get her butt in the door." I thought to myself now that's one hefty woman! He later went on to state that she was so fat she that he bought her a love seat so she'd have a place to sit on in the living room. After a few minutes, he barked out " My wife's so fat we have to put a wide load sign on the car and ask for a police escort just to go to the grocery!" he exclaimed. Finally, he remarked that "his wife was so fat that when she turned on the heated seats in the car, you could smell bacon burning!" Finally, he uttered the coop de grass: she's sooooooo fat, when we need to clean the hot tub, she gets in and all the water flies out!" Unfortunately, his wife was eating with her friends a few tables away. The funeral will be held next Friday.

SCAPEGOAT DANCING BIMBOS TO GIVE FREE SHOW



The WCHS Dancing Bimbos will have their famous halftime review dance show in the school gymnasium on March

15th at 7 PM. The Bimbos would have done the performance at the end of the regular basketball season, but Bertha "Big Thighs" Buttz was still nursing a sore rump from the last time she fell from the human pyramid formation. The 350 pound senior fell as she was at the very apex of the formation and dented the gym floor.

LAFFIN AT THE LAW

By Dewey Cheatham & Howe, LLP

The Deaf Italian Bookkeeper



A Mafia Godfather finds out that his bookkeeper, Guido, has cheated him out of \$10,000,000. His bookkeeper is deaf. That was the reason he got the job in the first place. It was assumed that Guido would hear nothing so he would never have to testify in court. When the Godfather goes to confront Guido about his missing \$10 million, he takes along his lawyer who knows sign language. The Godfather tells the lawyer, "Ask him where's the money? The lawyer, using sign language, asks Guido where's the money? Guido signs back, "I don't know what you are talking about." The lawyer tells the Godfather, "He says he doesn't know what you're talking about." The Godfather pulls out a pistol, puts it to Guido's temple and says, "Ask him again!" The lawyer signs to Guido, "He'll kill you if you don't tell him." Guido signs back, "OK!!!! You win! The money is in a brown briefcase, buried behind the shed at my cousin Bruno's house." The Godfather asks the lawyer, "What did he say?" The lawyer replies, " He says you don't have the balls to pull the trigger."

Don't you just love lawyers ...

SCAPEGOAT BASKETBALL TEAM TO PLAY IN TOURNEY

The 6 - 14 Scapegoat basketball team will take their balls to compete in the district tournament. The 'goats have increased their wins from a year ago. However, their season is under investigation as someone accused the board of education president paying the referees under the table with free food and beer at Lusch's.





TALES FROM THE 19TH HOLE

By Toots Kowalski

Lady Luck

Lady Luck was seldom kind to

Sam. Although Sam had a real zest for life he was constantly beset by bad luck.

He loved poker but poker did not love him; he played the stock market with great anticipation but always seemed to be the one who bought high and sold low.

His life seemed to be full of more downs than ups.

His greatest delight was his golf game. Not that Sam was a great golfer; in fact, he never managed to break 100, but the odd shot that somehow ended up in the general area he had in mind was enough to keep his hopes alive.

Finally, Sam became ill and passed away. But just before he died, he asked that his remains be cremated and his ashes be scattered just off the fairway on the ninth hole of his home course.

Accordingly, a gathering assembled to carry out Sam's wishes. It was a bright sunny day and was going well. Then, as the ashes were being strewn a gust of wind came up and ... blew Sam out of bounds.

During my latest physical examination, my doctor asked me about my physical activity level.

I described a typical day this way: "Well, yesterday afternoon, I took a five hour walk,

About 7 miles, through some pretty rough terrain, I waded along the edge of a few lakes, I pushed my way through brambles, I got sand in my shoes and my eyes a number of times and I avoided standing on a snake.

Ran a short distance after being attacked by a wasp. I climbed several rocky hills, I banged my toes on roots of trees, I took a few 'leaks' behind some big trees deep in the woods.

The mental stress of it all left me shattered. At the end of it all I ate an all beef Kosher hot dog and drank eight beers."

Inspired by the story, the doctor said, "You must be one hell of an outdoors man!"

"No," I replied, "just a piss-poor golfer."

YOU MIGHT BE FROM WRINKLE CITY IF ...

1. You have a very special baseball cap, just for formal occasions.
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 participate in the Mainstreet Wrinkle City downtown event "who can spit tobacco the farthest contest".
5. The lobby of Wendeez Burgers is so cold that have to use an ice pick to eat the food!
6. You have a picture of Johnny Cash, Willie Nelson, or Elvis over your fireplace.
7. The theme song at your high school prom was 'Friends in Low Places'
8. The only towels in your bathroom are Bounty Shop Towels.
9. You 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. Any of your daughters are older than your wife.
12. When you propose a multi-million dollar day spa for the garbagemen.

Git It at Wil-Mart



Stylish shoes for an Italian cruise or stupid pills



SUPPORT BINGO  **Keep Grandma off the streets.**
www.pmcaregivers.com/Humor.htm

SENIOR MOMENTS

Kergers & Purina

Yesterday I was at my local Kergers Market buying a large bag of Purina dog chow for my loyal pet, Jake, the Wonder Dog and was in the check-out line when a woman behind me asked if I had a dog. What did she think I had, an elephant?

So because I'm retired and have little to do, on impulse I told her that no, I didn't have a dog, I was starting the Purina Diet again. I added that I probably shouldn't, because I ended up in the hospital last time, but that I'd lost 50 pounds before I awakened in an intensive care ward with tubes coming out of most of my orifices and IVs in both arms.

I told her that it was essentially a perfect diet and that the way that it works is, to load your pants pockets with Purina Nuggets and simply eat one or two every time you feel hungry. The food is nutritionally complete so it works well and I was going to try it again. (I have to mention here that practically everyone in line was now enthralled with my story.)

Horrified, she asked if I ended up in intensive care, because the dog food poisoned me. I told her no, I stopped to pee on a fire hydrant and a car hit me.

I thought the guy behind her was going to have a heart attack he was laughing so hard.

Kerger's Market won't let me shop there anymore.

A Can of Peaches

A very cranky old woman was arrested for shoplifting at a grocery store. She gave everyone a hard time, from the store manager to the security guard to the arresting officer who took her away, complaining and criticizing throughout the process. When she appeared before the judge, the judge asked what she had stolen from the store. The lady defiantly replied, "Just a stupid can of peaches."

The judge then asked why she had done it. She replied, "I was hungry and forgot to bring any cash to the store." The judge asked how many peaches were in the can. She replied, "Nine, but what do you care about that?" The judge patiently said, "Well, ma'am, because I'm going to give you nine days in jail -- one day for each peach." As the judge was about to drop his gavel, the lady's long suffering husband raised his hand and asked if he might speak. The judge said, "Yes, what do you have to add?" The husband said, "Your Honor, she also stole a can of peas."

Order your Irish Creme Suckers Before St. Paddy's Day



Wanker's

Fine Candies

located in the newly renovated Plaza on the Square.



MORTALLY SPEAKING...

By Emerson Balmer
Amigone Funeral & Cremation Service



A man and woman were married for many years. Whenever there was a confrontation, yelling could be heard deep into the night. The old man would shout, "When I die, I will dig my way up and out of the grave and come back and haunt you for the rest of your life!" Neighbors feared him. The old man liked the fact that he was feared. Then one evening, he died when he was 98.

After the burial, her neighbors, concerned for her safety, asked, "Aren't you afraid that he may indeed be able to dig his way out of the grave and haunt you for the rest of your life?"

The wife said, "Let him dig. I had him buried upside down...and I know he won't ask for directions."



**Erin Gobraghless Festival at
Lusch's Bar & Grill**

Where politicians in the "know" meet!
Open 24 / 7 and then some!

2 Irish Mothers

Two Irish mothers, Kate and Lorna were talking about their sons.

Kate says, 'My Patrick is such a saint. He works hard, doesn't smoke, and he hasn't so much as looked at a woman in over two years.'

Lorna responds, 'Well, my Francis is a saint himself. Not only hasn't he not looked at a woman in over three years, but he hasn't touched a drop of liquor in all that time.'

'My word,' says Kate, 'You must be so proud.'

'I am,' announces Lorna, 'And when he's paroled next month, I'm going to throw him a big party.'

RELIGIOUS HUMOR...

By Rev. Jeraldene Dibley

A young monk arrives at the monastery. He is assigned to helping the other monks in copying the old canons and laws of the church by hand.



He notices, however, that all of the monks are copying from copies, not from the original manuscript. So, the new monk goes to the head abbot to question this, pointing out that if someone made even a small error in the first copy, it would never be picked up! In fact, that error would be continued in all of the subsequent copies.

The head monk says, ' We have been copying from the copies for centuries, but you make a good point, my son. '

He goes down into the dark caves underneath the monastery where the original manuscripts are held as

archives in a locked vault that hasn't been opened for hundreds of years... Hours go by and nobody sees the old abbot..



So, the young monk gets worried and goes down to look for him. He sees him banging his head against the wall and wailing, 'We missed the R!

We missed the R!

We missed the R! '

His forehead is all bloody and bruised and he is crying uncontrollably. The young monk asks the old abbot, ' What ' s wrong, Father? '

With A choking voice, the old abbot replies,

' The word was...

CELEBRATE!!!! '

An Irish priest is driving down to New York and gets stopped for speeding in Connecticut . The state trooper smells alcohol on the priest's breath and then sees an empty wine bottle on the floor of the car.

He says, 'Sir, have you been drinking?'

'Just water,' says the priest.

The trooper says, 'Then why do I smell wine?'

The priest looks at the bottle and says, 'Good Lord! He's done it again!'





The Confessional

'Bless me Father, for I have sinned. I have been with a loose girl.'

The priest asks, 'Is that you, little Joey Pagano?'

'Yes, Father, it is.'

'And who was the girl you were with?'

'I can't tell you, Father, I don't want to ruin her reputation.'

'Well, Joey, I'm sure to find out her name sooner or later so you may as well tell me now. Was it Tina Minetti?'

'I cannot say.'

'Was it Teresa Mazzarelli?'

'I'll never tell.'

'Was it Nina Capelli?'

'I'm sorry, but I cannot name her.'

'Was it Cathy Piriano?'

'My lips are sealed.'

'Was it Rosa DiAngelo, then?'

'Please, Father, I cannot tell you.'

The priest sighs in frustration. 'You're very tight lipped, and I admire that. But you've sinned and have to atone. You cannot be an altar boy now for 4 months. Now you go and behave yourself.'

Joey walks back to his pew, and his friend Franco slides over and whispers, 'What'd you get?'

'Four months vacation and five good leads...'

Irish wedding

At the Irish wedding reception, the D.J. yelled...

"Would all married men please stand next to the one person who has made your life worth living."

The bartender was almost crushed to death, but is expected to survive.

O'MALLEY AND ST. PETE

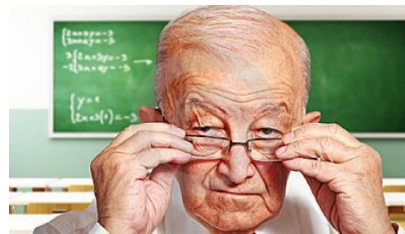
O'Malley was leaving his favorite bar when he was run over by a bus. He gets to the gates of heaven and St. Peter tells him he cannot enter unless he passes a test. What choice did he have, O'Malley agrees to try as he never was the brightest bulb in the box. St. Peter decides to go easy on him, 'What has 5 fingers and is made of black leather?' he asks. O'Malley scratches his head, thinks hard and finally gives up. 'It's a glove says St. Peter.'

Let's try again. 'What has 10 fingers and is made of black leather?' asks St. Peter. O'Malley is clearly stumped. After a few minutes of pacing in a circle and scratching his head, O'Malley gives up. 'Why it's 2 gloves - don't you see 10 fingers, black leather, says St. Peter amazed.' Being in a generous mood, St. Peter decides to give O'Malley yet another chance but thinking of an even easier question.

'Who is the patron Saint of Ireland?' asks St. Peter, thinking he can't miss this.

'It wouldn't be 3-gloves, would it?' says O'Malley.

LOST WORDS FROM OUR CHILDHOOD



Lost words and lost childhood. I thought of "milkman" and "dime store" and I know there are many others!

Mergatroyd!

Do you remember that word? Would you believe the spell-checker did not recognize the word Mergatroyd? Heavens to Mergatroyd!

The other day a not so elderly (I say 75) lady said something to her son about driving a *Jalopy*; and he looked at her quizzically and said, "What the heck is a Jalopy?" He had never heard of the word jalopy! She knew she was old .. But not that old.

Well, I hope you are *Hunky Dory* after you read this and chuckle.

About a month ago, I illuminated some old expressions that have become obsolete because of the inexorable march of technology. These phrases included:

Don't touch that dial

Carbon copy

You sound like a broken record

and Hung out to dry.

Back in the olden days we had a lot of *moxie* .
We'd put on our *best bib and tucker* , to *straighten up*
and *fly right*.

Heavens to Betsy! *Gee whillikers!* *Jumping*
Jehoshaphat! *Holy Moley!*

We were *in like Flynn* and *living the life of Riley* ;
and even a regular guy couldn't accuse us of being
a *knucklehead*, a *nincompoop* or a *pill*. *Not for all*
the tea in China!

Back in the olden days, life used to be *swell*, but
when's the last time anything was *swell*? *Swell has gone*
the way of beehives, pageboys and the D.A.; of spats,
knickers, fedoras, poodle skirts, saddle shoes, and pedal
pushers.

Oh, my aching back! *Kilroy was here,* but he isn't
anymore.

We wake up from what surely has been just a short nap,
and before we can say, "*Well, I'll be a monkey's*
uncle!" Or, "*This is a fine kettle of fish!*" We
discover that the words we grew up with, the words that
seemed omnipresent, as oxygen, have vanished with
scarcely a notice from our tongues and our pens and our
keyboards.

Poof, go the words of our youth, the words we've left
behind. We blink, and they're gone. Where have all those
great phrases gone?

Long gone: *Pshaw,* *The milkman did it.* *Hey! It's*
your nickel. *Don't forget to pull the chain.* *Knee high*
to a grasshopper. *Well, Fiddlesticks!* *Going like*
sixty. *I'll see you in the funny papers.* *Don't take any*
wooden nickels. *Wake up and smell the roses.*

It turns out there are more of these lost words and
expressions than *Carter has liver pills*. This can be
disturbing stuff! (*Carter's Little Liver Pills are gone too!*)

Leaves us to wonder where Superman will find a phone
booth...

See ya later, alligator! *Okidoki.*

You'll notice they left out "*Monkey Business*"!!!

**WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE FABULOUS 50'S ... NO ONE
WILL EVER HAVE THAT OPPORTUNITY AGAIN .. WE WERE
GIVEN ONE OF OUR MOST PRECIOUS GIFTS: LIVING IN THE
PEACEFUL AND COMFORTABLE TIMES, CREATED FOR US BY
THE "GREATEST GENERATION!"**

COVINGTON NEWS



Local Honey Dippers to Sponsor Cruise

Charles Turley of Turley's Turd
Busters is in the process of
booking a cruise on the Karnal

Kruze's SS Sludge in late July. The cruise will launch from
Cincinnati and tour the sewage and waste transfer plants
from the Ohio River all the way to Mobile, Alabama where
they will witness the cleanup and refurbishment of the
former 4,000 passenger Triumph. The cost will be \$600 per
person and will include 3 meals a day and transportation.



PEA HILL UPDATE

For the 6th year in a row, Big John Lolly
proposed having a Presidential Appreciation
Day in Pea Hill. The council discussed the
matter and said due to the state of the
economy and the price of gas they were aginnit.
Councilman Emil Schmultz state the town already had
enough hoey and didn't need any more. The proposal
was voted down.

It was approved that the town support the Saint
Croissant's Donut Day providing Charmane Hill provided
some of her famous hard cider and whoopee pies at the
next council meeting in April.

WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AROUND TOWN



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

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

3D Dinner Wednesday April 24th at
6:00 PM at the Covington Eagles! Members \$20; guest \$22.

Stone Cutters meet the first and third Monday of the
month. Bring a friend for the fellowship dinner at 6:30.
Lodge begins at 7:30pm!

Quote of the Month:
“It’s a good thing Henry Ford didn’t build cars in Wrinkle City ‘cause we’d still be walkin!”

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 during Lent. 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 Charmane’s Very Hard Apple – Rhubarb Cider.

Saint Croissants

will celebrate Donut Sunday on the last Sunday of the month. This month’s feature will be green whiskey flavored bagels and cream cheese or Irish whiskey muffins. The



sewing club will be selling green tea or strong Irish coffee to sober up. The church will be forming a beer bottle band and request parishioners donate a case a week for the next month. Leinenkugel's or Heinekens preferred. Grolsch will not work as there is a stopper in the bottle.

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.



Depressed??? Does the storm water fee have you down in the dumps? Are the “Shootin Sisters” making you

nervous about your bad habits? Get happy after the next City Commission meeting! Beer’s a buck and the boobs are ... the Commissioners of course! Only at Boob’s ‘N Beer!

GOSSIP PLACES ‘N TIMES

MickeyD’s on Covington Avenue 6 AM – 10 AM Any Day.

Casey’s Old Italian Inn on Roosevelt 6 AM – 11 PM Any Day.

Wendeez Burger Shoppe 11 AM – 12:30 PM Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays

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: “Bury Me Sunny Side Up!

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.

Have a Happy St. Paddy’s Day!



Will there be another Wrinkle City Gazette?



Who knows!