

THE WRINKLE



CITY GAZETTE

Mostly Bravo Sierra

But it's FREE!

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



Edition 209

Spring 2021



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 Nomericy will be controlling the crowds. Drunks and sinners are warned to bring plenty of money for the mission box.

IRISH GREEN HAT SOCIETY DECLARES MARCH AS ERIN GOH BRAAHLESS MONTH



The local Green Hat Society has declared March as Erin Goh Braaless month in Wrinkle City as part of March Madness. Green Hat Esther O'Twille made the proclamation outside of city hall. "We'll show the city who the real boobs are!" she exclaimed in front of 30 drunken on lookers.

CITY MANAGER CHALLENGES COUNCIL



City Manager Virgil Tinzlee challenged the 3 new 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 2021 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 Nomericy

Convent. The city council voted to extend the educational trip.

Last year's record for the Shootin' Sisters resulted in over 400 arrests for illegal drugs, \$350 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 Elephant (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.

Wrinkle City Weather

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

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.

Tinzlee is asking all Wrinklecitians to drop off bags of cold patch at his desk in city hall or use the night deposit box for small batches. He said Wil-Mart has a sale where you can save \$5 a bag.



NEW USE FOR MAIN STREET PLANTERS



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 \$ 13.50 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 Elephant 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.

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 humongus 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 soooooo 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 2021 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.

plumbing needs? We're good and cheap! 937-Wee-Fixx

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 7 - 13 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.



We Fix-it Home Remodeling Experts

Need a handyman to fix your electrical or



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."

Poor Golfers Playing Pot Hole Golf In Wrinkle City



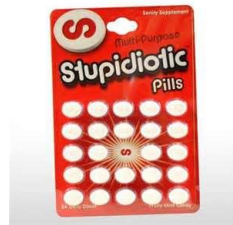
YOU MIGHT BE FROM WRINKLE CITY IF ...

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. Two-year-old has more teeth than you do!
6. You walk into the Lighthouse Diner with a toothpick in your mouth.
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. When you clean up after a party with a leaf blower.
11. Any of your daughters are older than your wife.
12. When flushing your toilet requires both hands.
13. When most of your prayers involve the outcome of a sporting event.
14. When your brother-in-law is also your uncle.
15. When watch cars hit planters in the middle of Main Street making an illegal left-hand turn.

Git It at Wil-Mart



Stylish shoes for an Italian cruise or stupid pills



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."

WRINKLE CITY RETIRED POLE DANCERS TO HAVE REUNION



Ertha "Bubbles" Swenson who is the president of the local Retired Pole Dancers Union

(PDU) stated a Shady Pines Retirement Home press conference that the local union was having fundraisers for needy retired pole dancers. The event will be held at the Swingin' and Swayin' Activity Center at Shady Pines every Wednesday and Saturday nights during March proving their former attire still fits. Admission will be \$7.00 at the door. Drinks will be sold at the bar along with free oxygen who need it. There will be a pacemaker recharging station to the right of the stage.



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 and nobody wears a facediaper!
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!!!! '

Water into Wine

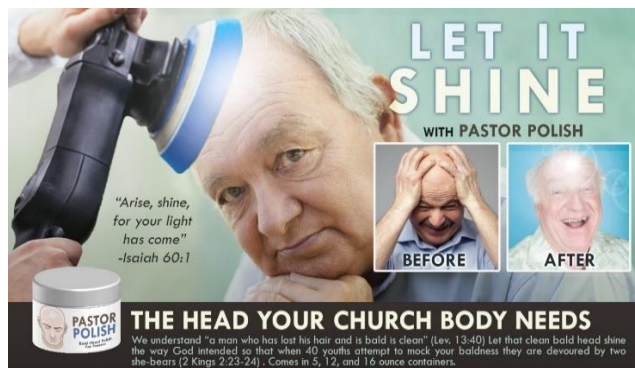
An Irish priest is driving down to New York and gets stopped for speeding in Connecticut . The state trooper smells alcohol on the priest's breath and then sees an empty wine bottle on the floor of the car.

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.'

'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 four 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..

COVINGTON NEWS

New Skyscraper Coming To Town

Marias Building Corporation announced a new building to be erected on South High Street. The building will have a café restaurant, a Goodwill boutique, dentist and proctologist offices, the Honey Dippers Club on the upper floor.



PEA HILL UPDATE

For the 8th 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 hooley 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 with COVID masts during March.

Border City Luncheon Club can't meet every Monday at 11:30 AM at the

Covington Eagles for lunch during the WuHoo Flu season. New healthy members

Stone Cutters meet the first and third Monday of the month. If somebody has a fever or the sniffles, they can watch the proceedings and hijinks on Zoom. Bring a friend for the fellowship snack at 6:30. Lodge begins at 7:30pm! Good food; Great fellowship!

Pastor Bob's Church of the Covered Dish



Join us for our weekly sauerkraut and lentil 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 Sister 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.



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 (Second and Fourth Tuesdays of the 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!

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

GOSSIP PLACES 'N TIMES

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

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

FOR THE DEAD AND ALMOST DYING

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 Tintlee.

Have a Happy St. Paddy's Day!



**Will there be another
Wrinkle City Gazette?**



Who knows!

**We have subscribers in 22 states and 1
foreign country!**

Check out our Facebook page!