

THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra



CITY GAZETTE

But It's Free!

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August 2017

ROCK WRINKLE CITY FLYING HIGH SUCCESS

This month's third annual Rock Wrinkle City was almost a success according local promoter Vic Lusch. Lusch



stated that several groups attended the event to listen to some country and western gospel singers perform only to find out the country and western gospel singers that were originally scheduled to appear got on the wrong buses and went to the wrong concert location. Needless to say, the crowd was shocked to hear acid rock from half naked Kiss look-a- likes in face paint dancing on the stage screaming obscenities. "Things got real tense in the beginning until someone something in the theatrical fog machine and whatever it was really calmed down the crowd," said Lusch. In the end, they were all in a daze yelling "Cool Man!" while laying sprawled out on the grass. Some event goers were found half naked splashing around in Schitz Creek and had to be decontaminated by the fire department.

REDNECK REUNION DAYS



It's almost that time of year when Wrinklecitians will celebrate the 30th annual Redneck Reunion Days at Swill Park. Event Planners have been meeting at

Lusch's Bar and Grille once a week for the past 9 months to plan the event.

The planned events include diving for food stamps, playing "Who hid my work boots," watermelon sucking, pig mud wrestling, the Honey Dipper 500



race, beer bong drinking, toilet seat horseshoes and the farting and belching contest. The crowning of Miss Redneck will take place

on August 29th at City Hall.

The reunion will take place from August 29th through September 5th. At the Swill Park Campgrounds near Schitz Creek.

OLD EAGLE'S BUILDING PURCHASED FOR A PRICKIT, STICKIT AND RUBBIT FRANCHISE

Budget Realty sold the old Eagle's Aerie to developers out of Dayton who want to put in a new automated tattoo and massage parlor along with a 24



hour outpatient medical center in Wrinkle City. "People will be able to choose a tattoo out of a catalog, punch in the number and let the machine do it's handiwork. A perfect tattoo every time," said Willy Thawlstain. "If they don't want a tattoo, they can go to the massage parlor and get their kinks worked out," he said. Should any medical problems arise or people need treatment at 2 am, there will be a out-patient medical clinic run by our local veterinarian Doc Alan.

RUBBER DUCK RACE A SUCCESS

Over a thousand rubber ducks were dumped in to Schitz Creek as hundreds watched to see if their duck would be the first to float to the finish line. Citizens who purchased a duck for \$10



toward the "Clean Schitz Creek" project watched as their duck slowly floated in the water toward the finish line. "Weez went through three cases o'beer while awaitin the ducks to get through the muck to the finish line!" exclaimed Walt "Geezer" Schmidt. The winning duck was presented to local resident Scooter Doolin with a check for \$50 worth of beer at Lusch's Bar and Grille.

The runner up got \$25 towards a free tattoo at the new Prickett, Stitckit and Rubbit Tattoo and Massage Parlor.

SS SOUHEY GROUNDED

The SS Souhey was grounded in shallow water after the city lowered the water in the hydraulic canal plus the lack of



rain and the duckweed infestation.

It's still available to anyone who wants to wade out to it to have a beer party. Call City Hall for rental prices.



(Rumor has it the rates are real cheap 'cause it's floatin' in muck up to your knees!)



FISH KILL HITS SCHITZ CREEK AND SPREADS TO SWIFT RUN AGAIN



Another round of floating fish suddenly appeared on Swift Run again. Hundreds of fish were found floating on the lake. The source of the fish kill was tracked to Schitz Creek where Father Enos was baptizing another batch of unclean transients (bums).

"This has got to stop!" exclaimed local Resident Burt Puckermann. "They're a killin the fish and makin the lake stink like dirty socks. This is the second time in two months this has happened." he said.

City workers were called to the creek and lake to clean up the dead fish and to install no fishing or swimming signs around the lake.



Mayor Souhey suggested that Wrinklecitians need to purchase more bottled water as the stink has spread to the new local water plant and they are currently trying to figure out how to get the dirty sock taste out of the water. The EPA and Police are looking for Fr. Enos.

STATE REPLANTING AGAIN ON SR 36 DUE TO ROAD SALT

Due to the winter road salt, all of the plantings in the city beautification of SR 36 must be redone again. The

million dollar project is going to cost the citizens of Wrinkle City more to finish. "Last year we planted some False Aurelia and the local hippies thought it was wacky weed and harvested it" said Tipps



O'Rourke, project manager. "Then we planted some monkey grass and some spider plants, but the road salt destroyed them" he said. "Now we're going to plant native weeds as nothing destroys them"

said O'Rourke.

HAPPY BUNZ CLOTHING OPTIONAL SOCIETY HAVING RECORD SEASON DESPITE HEAT, HUMIDITY AND LACK OF RAIN



The Happy Bunz Clothing Optional Society opened in late June and as temperatures climbed, business increased. "We average 900 campers a day" said owner Orville Bunz. "We've picked up an additional 28 people from the old Fuzz Factory and Business has been boomin' and we have to constantly keep our customers satisfied" said Fern Bunz, wife and co-owner. "We're doin a heck of a business in soda, ice cream, fans, extension cords, calamine lotion and bug repellent" she said. "One good thing about living here is you reduce the amount of laundry you have to do," she said.

"We have partnered with local bar entrepreneur Vic Lusch to open a bar and pool hall on the property called "Ta-Ta's Bar" where campers and visitors can come and imbibe on some cheap brew," stated Fern.



Daily activities will include co-ed jogging, bad / awful mittin, yoga for beginners, mooning as a second hobby, protecting your buns through poisonous plant identification, how to throw darts and protect your naughty parts and proper sunning etiquette.

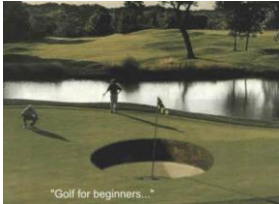
HAPPY BUNZ TO FEATURE FAMOUS MUSICAL REVIEW

Happy Bunz will feature the third annual world famous Bare Creek Musical Revue featuring the Phil Diller Band on Wednesday, August 30 at 7:00 PM in the Rump Amphitheater. Tickets are on sale at the camp office. The ticket price is \$20. A drawing will be



held at 8:00 PM for a case of biodegradable toilet paper guaranteed to wilt at the touch of anything wet. "If it's anything like last year's revue, we sold more than 50 cases of Depends and 35 boxes of hearing aid batteries to the old retirees who attended the event" said Orville Buns. The camp is located next to the beginner course at the Echo Pond Golf Course.

GOLF COURSE ATTENDANCE BOOMING



Toots Kowalski, Echo Pond Golf Course Pro announced to the city commission that the beginner course concession stand at Echo Pond has had a phenomenal growth in business. "We have over 200

golfers a day visit the stand, but they miss their Tee Times due to the activity at the club next door. "The beginners course is a busy place due to the activity at Happy Bunz," said Toots. "The beginner's concession stand made a lot of money for us last year thanks to the Golden Boyz and we want to continue a rise in the profits!" exclaimed Kowalski. "We hope to sell a lot of drinks and sun-blocker to the golfers" he said. We are planning a night golfing outing at the beginners course on Saturday, August 26th so golfers can play golf and hear the Phil Diller Band as they play a "Round of Gold". Tee time is 7:30 pm. Beer time is any time!

GOLF TALES FROM THE 19TH HOLE

By Toots Kowalski

Ball Markers

A golfer walks into the pro shop at the local course and asks the golf pro if they sell ball markers.



The golf pro says they do, and they are \$1.00.

The guy gives the golf pro a dollar. The golf pro opens the register, puts the dollar in, and hands him a dime.



Scottish Golfer

Bert and his wife Edith walked past a swanky new restaurant next to the pro shop.

"Did you smell that food?" she asked. "It smells absolutely incredible!"

Being a 'kind-hearted Scotsman, he thought, "What the heck... I'll treat her!"

So, they walked past it again...



AND THAT'S THE WAY I SEEZ IT

by Vic Lusch



Like a lot of unlucky stiffs in this town, I have to mow may 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 I gotsta mow and have a presentable yard, so duzz he! ...And that's the way I seez it!

WRINKLE CITY HIGH SCHOOL

SPORTS SCAPEGOAT FOOTBALL PRACTICES ARE POSTPONED



Coach Smithers has postponed the start of Scapegoat football practice as the practice field was due to the installation of the new bubble gum infused rubber track. "The innovative track that is being installed is a mixture of recycled bubble gum and a flexible rubber and we can't get on to the practice field until it dries." He said.

The team will be forced to play flag football indoors until the track dries out.

WRINKLE CITY WEEDS

By Emma T. Kretch



It's repulsive to drive around town and see unkempt homes with junk on the front porches and knee high grass. The most repulsive thing is weeds growing up in the cracks of the sidewalks and gutters. It makes the town look like a redneck rest haven on steroids.

People need to take more pride in Wrinkle City and make it look better than Detroit!



RELIGIOUSLY SPEAKING

By Pastor Geraldine Dibley

Lemon Squeeze

There once was a religious young woman who went to Confession. Upon entering the confessional, she said, 'Forgive me, Father, for I have sinned.'



The priest said, 'Confess your sins and be forgiven.'

The young woman said, 'Last night my boyfriend made mad passionate love to me seven times.'

The priest thought long and hard and then said, 'Squeeze seven lemons into a glass and then drink the juice.'

The young woman asked, 'Will this cleanse me of my sins?'

The priest said, 'No, but it will wipe that smile off of your face.'

Catholic Dog

Muldoon lived alone in the Irish countryside with only a pet dog for company. One day the dog died, and Muldoon went to the parish priest and asked, 'Father, my dog is dead. Could ya' be saying' a mass for the poor creature?'

Father Patrick replied, 'I'm afraid not; we cannot have services for an animal in the church. But there are some Baptists down the lane, and there's no tellin' what they believe. Maybe they'll do something for the creature.'

Muldoon said, 'I'll go right away Father. Do ya' think \$5,000 is enough to donate to them for the service?'

Father Patrick exclaimed, 'Sweet Mary, Mother of Jesus!

Why didn't ya tell me the dog was Catholic?'

The Lost Priest

Lost on a rainy Friday night, a priest stumbles into a monastery and requests shelter there. Fortunately, he's just in time for dinner and was treated to the best fish and chips he's ever had.

After dinner, he goes into the kitchen to thank the chefs. He is met by two brothers, "Hello, I'm Brother Michael, and this is Brother Francis."

"I'm very pleased to meet you. I just wanted to thank you for a wonderful dinner. The fish and chips were the best I've ever tasted. Out of curiosity, who cooked what?"

Brother Michael replied, "Well, I'm the fish friar."

Father turns to the other brother and says, "Then you must be...."

"Yes, I'm afraid I'm the chip monk..."

A Mormon was seated next to an Irishman on a Flight from London. After the plane was airborne, drink orders were taken.

The Irishman asked for a whiskey, which was promptly brought and placed before him.

The Flight attendant then asked the Mormon if he would Like a drink.He replied in disgust, "I'd rather be savagely raped by a dozen Wrinkle City hookers than let liquor touch my lips."

"The Irishman then handed his drink back to the attendant and said, "Me, too, I didn't know we had a choice."

MORTAL HUMOR

BY EMERSON BALMER, JR., AMIGONE
FUNERAL HOME
(NEXT TO BUBBA'S BBQ)



A funeral procession pulled into a cemetery. Several carloads of family members followed a black truck towing a boat with a coffin in it.

A passer-by remarked, "That guy must have been a very avid fisherman."



"Oh, he still is," remarked one of the mourners. As a matter of fact, he's headed off to the lake as soon as we bury his wife."

The Will

Del Mullenkamp is on his deathbed and knows the end is near. His nurse, his wife, his daughter and 2 sons, are with him.

He asks for 2 witnesses to be present and a camcorder be in place to record his last wishes, and when all is ready he begins to speak:

"My son, Bernie, I want you to take the Mayfair houses.

"My daughter Sybil, you take the apartments over in the east end."

"My son, Jamie, I want you to take the offices over in the City Centre.

"Sarah, my dear wife, please take all the residential buildings on the banks of the river."

The nurse and witnesses are blown away as they did not realize his extensive holdings, and as Del slips away, the nurse says, "Mrs. Smith, your husband must have been such a hard-working man to have accumulated all this property".

The wife replies, "The jerk had a paper route."

From The Cockpit

Shortly after a British Airways flight had reached its cruising altitude, the captain announced:
"Ladies and Gentlemen, this is your captain. Welcome to Flight 293, non-stop from London Heathrow to New York. The weather ahead is good, so we should have a uneventful flight. So, sit back, relax, and... OH...MY GOD!"

Silence followed.....

Some moments later, the captain came back on the intercom. "Ladies and Gentlemen, I'm sorry if I scared you. While I was talking to you, a flight attendant accidentally spilled coffee in my lap. You should see the front of my pants!"

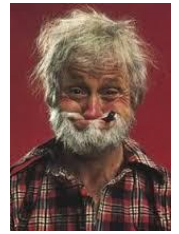
From the back of the plane, an Irish passenger yelled,

"For the luvva Jaysus you should see the back of mine!"

The Old Geezer Speaks

Yesterday my daughter e-mailed me again, asking why I didn't do something useful with my time.

"Like sitting around the pool and drinking Beer is not a good thing?" I asked.



Talking about my "doing-something-useful" seems to be her favorite topic of conversation. She was "only thinking of me", she said and suggested that I go down to the Senior Center and hang out with the guys.

I did this and when I got home last night, I decided to play a prank on her. I e-mailed her and told her that I had joined a Parachute Club.

She replied, "Are you nuts? You are 70 years old and now you're going to start jumping out of airplanes?"

I told her that I even got a Membership Card and e-mailed a copy to her.

She immediately telephoned me and yelled, "Good grief, DAD, where are your glasses?! This is a Membership to a Prostitute Club, not a Parachute Club."

"Oh man, I'm in trouble again," I said, "I really don't know what to do. I signed up for five jumps a week!!"

The line went quiet and her friend picked up the phone and said that my daughter had fainted.

Life as a Senior Citizen is not getting any easier, but sometimes it can be fun.



Aunt Helga Needs a Beer

It was a hot day in Wrinkle City. Helga hung the wash out to dry and then went into town to pick up her dry cleaning. "Gootness, its hotter den hell today," she mused to herself as she walked down Main Street.

She passed a tavern and thought to herself, "Vy nodt?" She walked in and quietly took a seat at the end of the bar. The bartender walked up to her and said, "And what would you like to drink today?"

"Vell ya know," Helga said in a timid voice, "I don't usually go into da bars, but today I vill make an exception. It iss zo hot, I tink I vill have myself an ice cold beer."

The bartender smiled at Helga and asked, "Anheuser Busch?"

Helga blushed and said; "Vell, it's fine tanks, und how's yur viener?"

Ole & Sven

One day Ole and Sven were paging through the Sears Catalog and admiring all the beautiful models.

Ole said to Sven, "Haf you seen da perdy girls in dis catalog?"

Sven replied, "Ya. Dey sure are bootiful, an yust look at da prices!"

Ole looked wide eyed and said, "Yumpin' yimminy. Dey ain't very expensive. At deez prices I'm buyin' me vun."

Sven smiled, patted Ole on the back and said, "by golly Ole, if she's as perdy as she looks in da catalog, I vill get vun too."

Three weeks later Sven came by and asked Ole, "did ja ever git dat girl you ordered from da Sears Catalog?"

Ole replied, "no, but it von't be long now, her clothes came yesterday!"

Pest Control

A woman was having a passionate affair with an Irish inspector from a pest-control company. One afternoon they were carrying on in the bedroom together when her husband arrived home unexpectedly.



'Quick,' said the woman to the lover, 'into the closet!' and

she pushed him in the closet, stark naked.

The husband, however, became suspicious and after a search of the bedroom discovered the man in the closet. 'Who are you?' he asked him.

'I'm an inspector from Bugs-B-Gone,' said the exterminator.

'What are you doing in there?' the husband asked.

'I'm investigating a complaint about an infestation of moths,' the man replied.

'And where are your clothes?' asked the husband.

The man looked down at himself and said, 'Those little bastards! '

At The Home

Over 70

This fat ugly chick came up behind me, grabbed my butt and said, "You're kind of cute, you gotta a phone number?"

I said, "Yea, you gotta pen?"

She said "Yea", I got a pen".

I said, "Well, you better get back in it before the farmer misses you".

Cost me 6 stitches.

When you are over seventy . . . who gives a crap!

I was talking to a girl in the bar last night. She said, "If you lost a few pounds, had a shave and got your hair cut, you'd look all right."

I said, "If I did that, I'd be talking to your friends over there instead of you."

When you are over seventy ... who gives a crap!

I was telling a girl in the pub about my ability to guess what day a woman was born just by feeling her boobs.

"Really" she said, "Go on then...try."

After about thirty seconds of fondling she began to lose patience and said, "Come on, what day was I born?"

I said, "Yesterday."

When you are over seventy ... who gives a crap!

Husbands are husbands

A man was sitting reading his papers when his wife hit him round the head with a frying pan.

'What was that for?' the man asked.

The wife replied, 'That was for the piece of paper with the name Jenny on it that I found in your pants pocket'.

The man then said 'When I was at the races last week, Jenny was the name of the horse I bet on.' The wife apologized and went on with the housework.

Three days later the man is watching TV when his wife bashes him on the head with an even bigger frying pan, knocking him unconscious. Upon re-gaining consciousness the man asked why she had hit again.

Wife replied. 'Your horse phoned'

COVINGTON NEWS

TOWN COUNCIL TO MEET



Covington Town Council will meet to discuss several issues concerning zoning ordinances, street light meters, street paving and painting. "We need to

determine how to pay for non-working street lights. One way is to put pay timers on each pole, charge 25 cents an hour and let the residents take turns feedin the meter," said Commissioner Grover Lyle. "Summer lighting costs will be cheap, but it will be quite expensive in the winter!" he exclaimed.



The meeting will be held at the Covington Eagles on Friday night as the city hall air conditioning is still down for repair. People are urged to get their beer and broasted chicken before the meeting. Citizens will be limited to two beers during the meeting.

PEA HILL NEWS

LOCAL CHURCH CANCELS BAPTISMAL SERVICE



Saint Croissant's Church in Pea Hill had to cancel its quarterly baptismal service as someone has again misplaced its inflatable kiddy



pool. Visiting Pastor Rev. Jimmy Joe Clay has asked parishioners to chip in so he can get another pool at Wil-Mart before they stop selling them for the season. If the money cannot be raised, the church will resort to

the untraditional water hose fight and wet T-shirt contest that was done 10 years ago followed by some Dunkin Donutz and Charmaine's ultra hard cider.

You Might Be From Wrinkle City If ...

1. The stuff in the back of your fridge is older than your wife.
2. You've fished during your lunch hour.
3. Your birthstone is concrete.
4. Your income doubles when you're on jury duty.
5. You've got a tattoo that says "Mother" but it's spelled wrong.
6. The weeds are so high in your yard that you can't find your car.
7. Your one call from jail is to vote on "American Idiot."
8. Your marriage vows are "never again" and "when hell freezes over."
9. You've had more court dates than second dates.
10. You've had six weddings but no anniversaries.



WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AROUND TOWN



Golden Boyz 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 and so are their past dues!!!

Stone Cutters are dark for the summer. The Stone Cutters Companions meet on the first Tuesday next month somewhere, but not here. They're gone!

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 and broccoli 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 specialties will be vintage Hard Cider / Sangria Coolers!

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.

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 Lunch with the ROMEOS (Retired Old Men Eating Out) 11 AM - 1 PM Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays. On Thursdays, the traitors go to ArbeeZ across the street.

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: "Last one out ...close the lid."

The Wrinkle City Commission will meet every Tuesday night in July Lusch's Bar to discuss city problems and settle any bets. The first round is on Vic Lusch, the rest are on Mayor Souhey.

Bubba's BBQ is open from Noon to Midnight Wednesday thru Sunday. Try our special: BBQ'd everything! Our motto: "We sweeten the air next to you know where!"

Will there be another Wrinkle City Gazette?



Who knows!

(We lie a lot too...I comes out monthly whether you like it or not!)

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Remember: It's mostly Bravo Sierra, but it's FREE!