

# THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra



# CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!



Edition 157

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

December 2015 Edition

## RESIDENTS DECORATE FOR HOLIDAY SEASON

Many of the residents of the Wrinkle City have begun to decorate for the Holiday Season with some owners going to extremes. Harry Smittle has so many lighted ornaments in his front yard that he had to install a separate electric line.



Bubba Jones suspended his old Volkswagen between two trees along with 2 reindeer. He was going to put his inflatable Santa on the inside, but after



inflating it "farted" and blew off into the woods.

Local hot rod racer and bootleg runner Zeb "Scooter" Smith

decided to light up his "ride" since the bank repossessed his racing engine.



Vern Fernwell decided to display his inflatable's in his front yard during the Christmas season. His display has its ups and downs as he continually keeps blowing the breakers. Sometimes his lungs and lips get sore.

## HUNTING SEASON STARTS SOON

Area hunters are getting their gear ready for the hunting season to begin this month. "I hope the hunters act responsibly this year" said county game warden Leroy Williams. "Last year they shot up a lot of signs and only peppered the backsides of a few of the big game in the area. Rumors are the animals are seeking revenge for last year" he said.

In the local trailer park, the residents have been in the process of decorating their mobile homes.



Melvin Belweather has his deer decoration up on the back porch. Due to a poor economy and his dwindling Social Security check, he could only afford to put up the lighted deer decoration.



Permits are being sold at Wil-Mart and Spanky's Hunting Supplies.

Spanky Shotwell, owner of Spanky's Hunting Supplies advises all hunters to be aware of game animal's tricks and urges sportsmen to drink plenty of coffee.

**If seniors told Santa what they really wanted...**



## URGENT REQUEST FROM CITY HALL & SCHOOL BOARD!

Due to the lack of funds for the city services street maintenance budget and the salt briner for the WC schools, there is an anticipated severe salt shortage for the year. City Manager Virgil Tinzlee and Superintendent Jimonetta Carter are asking every citizen to donate salt through March of 2016. Donations can be made at any time through the night deposit box. (Please do not use the salt packets from Wendell's Hamburgers or McDoogles.)



*Tis the season!*

Lets face it:

You need heat. You need us!  
**Gotcha!**

Wrinkle City Gas & Electric

## THE FESTIVE SEASON



With the Holiday Season upon us it is important to understand how much our parties are appreciated. Please use the listing below as reference.

Gauging the level of your Christmas Party Festivity  
Level 1 Your guests are chatting amiably with each other, admiring your

Christmas tree ornaments, singing carols around the upright piano, sipping at their drinks and nibbling hors d'oeuvres.

Festivity Level 2 Your guests are talking loudly -- sometimes to each other, and sometimes to nobody at all, rearranging your Christmas tree ornaments, singing "I Gotta Be Me" around the upright piano, gulping their drinks and wolfing down hors d'oeuvres.

Festivity Level 3 Your guests are arguing violently with inanimate objects, singing "I can't get no satisfaction," gulping down other peoples' drinks, wolfing down Christmas tree ornaments and placing hors d'oeuvres in the upright piano to see what happens when the little hammers strike.

Festivity Level 4 Your guests, hors d'oeuvres smeared all over their naked bodies are performing a ritual dance around the burning Christmas tree. The piano is missing. You want to keep your party somewhere around level 3, unless you rent your home and own firearms, in which case you can go to level 4. The best way to get to level 3 is eggnog.

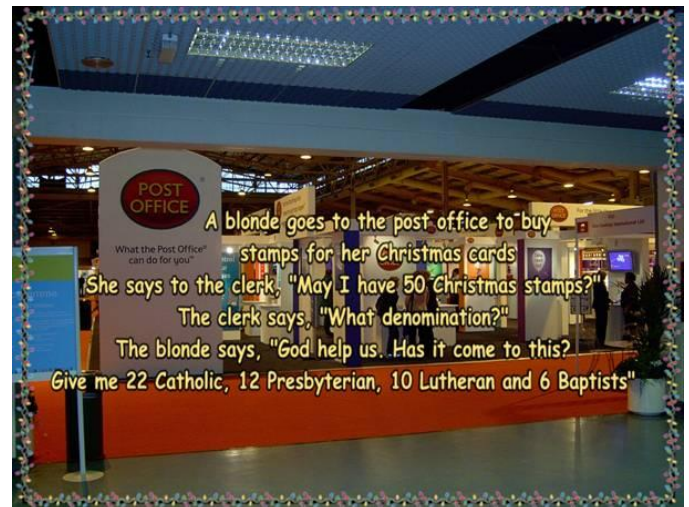
## GRUMPIN AROUND TOWN WITH GRUMP

By Falworth T. Grump



The city is short on salt for de-icing the roads again! This happens every year at this time and old Tinzley asks for us to donate salt for the roads. To make things worse, they're mixin' it with water to spray on the streets! If it rains before it snows, then the brine is washed off and we're screwed! Whatever happened to the plow trucks!

Grump out!



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## LAFFIN AT THE LAW

By Dewy Cheatham & Howe LPA



A police officer pulls over a speeding car. The officer says, "I clocked you at 80 miles per hour, sir."

The driver says, "Goodness, officer, I had it on cruise control at 60; perhaps your radar gun needs calibrating."

Not looking up from her knitting the wife says: "Now don't be silly, dear -- you know that this car doesn't have cruise control."

As the officer writes out the ticket, the driver looks over at his wife and growls, "Can't you please keep your mouth shut for once !!?"

The wife smiles demurely and says, "Well dear you should be thankful your radar detector went off when it did or your speed would have been higher."

As the officer makes out the second ticket for the illegal radar detector unit, the man glowers at his wife and says through clenched teeth, "Woman, can't you keep your mouth shut?"

The officer frowns and says, "And I notice that you're not wearing your seat belt, sir. That's an automatic \$75 fine."

The driver says, "Yeah, well, you see, officer, I had it on, but I took it off when you pulled me over so that I could get my license out of my back pocket."

The wife says, "Now, dear, you know very well that you didn't have your seat belt on. You never wear your seat belt when you're driving."

And as the police officer is writing out the third ticket, the driver turns to his wife and barks, "WILL YOU PLEASE SHUT UP???"

The officer looks over at the woman and asks, "Does your husband always talk to you this way, Ma'am?"

I love this part.....

"Only when he's been drinking."

"A Wrinkle City senior citizen drove his brand new Corvette convertible out of the dealership. Taking off down the road,

he pushed it to 80 mph, enjoying the wind blowing through what little hair he had left. "Amazing," he thought as he flew down I-95, pushing the pedal even more.

Looking in his rear view mirror, he saw a State Trooper, blue lights flashing and siren blaring. He floored it to 100 mph, then 110, then 120. Suddenly he thought, "What am I doing? I'm too old for this!" and pulled over to await the trooper's arrival.

Pulling in behind him, the trooper got out of his vehicle and walked up to the Corvette. He looked at his watch, then said, "Sir, my shift ends in 30 minutes. Today is Friday. If you can give me a new reason for speeding – a reason I've never before heard – I'll let you go..."

The old gentleman paused then said, "Three years ago, my wife ran off with a State Trooper. I thought you were bringing her back."

"Have a good day, Sir," replied the trooper.

## BEDPAN ALLEY

A man wakes up in the hospital bandaged from head to foot. The doctor comes in and says, "Ah, I see you've regained consciousness. Now you probably won't remember, but you were in a huge pile-up on the freeway. You're going to be okay. You'll walk again and everything. However, your tallywhacker was severed in the accident and we couldn't find it."

The man groans but the doctor goes on, "You have \$9,000 in insurance compensation coming and we now have the technology to build a new tallywhacker. They work great but don't come cheap. It's roughly \$1000 an inch." The man perks up.

So," the doctor says, "You must decide how many inches you want. But I understand that you have been married for over thirty years and this is something you should discuss with your wife. If you had a five-incher before and get a nine-incher now she might be a bit put out. If you had a nine-incher before and you decide to only invest in a five-incher now, she might be disappointed. It's important that she plays a role in helping you make a decision."

The man agrees to talk it over with his wife.

The doctor comes back the next day, "So, have you spoken with your wife?"



"Yes, I have," says the man. "And has she helped you make a decision?"

"Yes" says the man.

"What is your decision?" asks the doctor.

"We're getting granite counter tops."

### The Old Geezer's Medical Clinic

An old geezer became very bored in retirement and decided to open a medical Clinic.

He put a sign up outside that said: "Dr. Geezer's Clinic. Get your treatment for \$500; if not cured, get back \$1,000."

Doctor "Young," who was positive that this old geezer didn't know beans about medicine, thought this would be a great opportunity to make a quick \$1,000.

So he went to Dr. Geezer's "clinic."

This is what transpired:

*Dr. Young:*

"Dr. Geezer, I have lost all taste in my mouth. Can you please help me?"

*Dr. Geezer:* "Nurse, please bring medicine from box 22 and put 3 drops into Dr. Young's mouth."

*Dr. Young:* Aaagh !! -- "That's gasoline!!!"

*Dr. Geezer:* "Congratulations! You've gotten your taste back. That will be \$500."

Dr. Young becomes annoyed and goes back after a couple of days, figuring to recover his money.

*Dr. Young:* "I have lost my memory, I cannot remember anything."

*Dr. Geezer:* "Nurse, please bring medicine from Box 22 and put 3 drops into the patient's mouth."

*Dr. Young:* "Oh, no you don't, -- box 22 is Gasoline!"

*Dr. Geezer:* "Congratulations! You've got your memory back. That will be \$500."

Dr. Young (after having lost \$1,000) leaves angrily and comes back after several more days:

*Dr. Young:* "My eyesight has become weak --- I can hardly see anything !!

*Dr. Geezer:* "Well, I don't have any medicine for that, so here's your \$1,000 back." (but he only hands him a \$10 bill)

*Dr. Young:* "But this is only \$10!"

*Dr. Geezer:* "Congratulations! You've gotten your vision back! That will be \$500."

Moral of the story: Just because you're "Young" doesn't mean you can outsmart an old "Geezer!"

### Two bowling teams...



Two bowling teams, one of all blondes and one of all brunettes, charter a double-decker bus for a weekend trip to Louisiana.

The brunette team rode on the bottom of the bus and the blonde team rode on the top level.

The brunette team down below really whooped it up, having a great time, when one of them realized she hadn't heard anything from the blondes upstairs. She decided to go up and investigate. When the brunette reached the top, she found all the blondes in fear, staring straight ahead at the road, clutching the seats in front of them with white knuckles ...

The brunette asked, 'What the heck's going on up here? We're having a great time downstairs!'

One of the blondes looked up at her, swallowed hard and whispered...

'YEAH SURE, YOU'VE GOT A DRIVER' !!

### MORTAL HUMOR ...

By Emerson Balmer, Amigone Funeral Services

A man received the following text from his neighbor

"I am so sorry Bob. I've been riddled with guilt and I have to confess..



I have been helping myself to your wife, day and night when you're not around. In fact, I have probably been getting more than you. I do not get it at home -but that's no excuse. I can no longer live with the guilt and I hope you will accept my sincerest apology with my promise that it won't, ever happen again."

The man, anguished and betrayed, went directly into his bedroom, grabbed his gun, and without a word, shot his wife dead.

A few moments later, a second text came in, "Bloody Autospell !! Sorry Bob, the second sentence should refer to 'your Wifi'."



**At Amigone Funeral Services, we have caskets for fat people two!**

**Also, lovers who commit joint suicide can be together forever!**

**Transportation costs to the cemetery are extra as we need to use a semi to transport it.**

## RELIGIOUS HUMOR



by Rev. Geraldine Dibley

Santa was very cross. It was Christmas Eve and nothing was going right. Mrs. Claus had burned all the cookies. The elves were complaining about being paid overtime they had worked making toys and were threatening to go on strike. The reindeer had been drinking eggnog all afternoon. And to make matters worse, a fee of the other elves had taken the sleigh out for a spin earlier in the day and had crashed it into a tree. Santa was furious. "I've got to deliver millions of presents all over the world and all of this mess happens! I don't even have a Christmas tree" exclaimed Santa. "What am I going to do? I sent that stupid angel out hours ago to find a tree and he isn't even back yet! He exclaimed with despair. Just then, the front door opened and in stepped the angel dragging a Christmas tree. The angel said "Yo, fat man! Where do you want me to stick this tree this year?" And now you know the rest of the story...



### Murphy in Mass

Murphy showed up at Mass one Sunday and the priest almost fell down when he saw him. He'd never been to church in his life. After Mass, the priest caught up with him and said, "Murphy, I am so glad ya decided to come to Mass. What made ya come?"

Murphy said, "I got to be honest with you Father. A while back, I misplaced me hat and I really, really love that hat. I know that McGlynn had a hat just like mine and I knew he came to church every Sunday. I also knew that he had to take off his hat during Mass and figured he would leave it in the back of church. So, I was going to leave after Communion and steal McGlynn's hat."

The priest said, "Well, Murphy, I notice that ya didn't steal McGlynn's hat. What changed your mind?"

Murphy replied, "Well, after I heard your sermon on the 10 Commandments, I decided that I didn't need to steal McGlynn's hat after all."

With a tear in his eye the priest gave Murphy a big smile and said; "After I talked about 'Thou Shalt Not Steal' ya decided you would rather do without your hat than burn in Hell?"

Murphy slowly shook his head. "No, Father, after ya talked about 'Thou Shalt Not Commit Adultery' I remembered where I left me hat.

### A Priest in Texas

He rose from his bed one morning. It was a fine new West Texas mission parish.

He walked to the window of his bedroom to get a deep breath of the beautiful day outside.

He then noticed there was a jackass lying dead in the middle of his front lawn.

He promptly called the local police station. The conversation went like This:

"Good morning. This is Sergeant Jones. How might I help you?"

"And the best of the day to yourself. This is Father O'Malley at St. Ann 's Catholic Church. There's a jackass lying dead in me front lawn and would ye be so kind as To send a couple o' yer lads to take care of the matter."

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Sergeant Jones, considering himself to be quite a wit and recognizing the accent, thought he would have a little fun with the good father, replied,

"Well now Father, it was always my impression that you people took care of the last rites!"

There was dead silence on the line for a long moment. Then, Father O'Malley replied,

"Aye, 'tis certainly true; but we are also obliged to notify the next of kin first, which is the reason for me call."



## SCAPEGOAT SPORTS

### Basketball

Coach Smithers has a serious losing season on his hands at the winless Wrinkle City High School's Fighting Scapegoats have yet to win a game "They's real scrappers tho!" exclaimed Smithers. "We can't help it the team is short" he said.



The basketball Scapegoats look like a group of midgets who can't shoot the side of a barn door hoop at three feet.

### Scapegoat Cheerleaders

Cheerleader advisor Lucinda "Big Hips" Bates is asking all 2013 sophomore cheerleaders to report to the Lenny's tattoo parlor for their team navel piercing, tattoo and group picture on December 16th. Pole dancing practice will begin December 21<sup>st</sup>.

## FROM THE 19<sup>TH</sup> HOLE: WINTER GOLF TALES

By Toots Kowalski



Since nobody likes to play golf in Wrinkle City during the winter – especially the Golden Boys so I've been asked to write some golf stories for the WCG. Some may be funny; some not. But what the heck, it's a FREE paper.

It is important for men to remember that, as women grow older, it becomes harder for them to maintain the same quality of housekeeping as when they were younger. When you notice this, try not to yell at them. Some are oversensitive, and there's nothing worse than an oversensitive woman.

### Husband's Advice

My name is Pete . Let me relate how I handled the situation with my wife, Trudy . When I retired a few years ago, it became necessary for Trudy to get a full-time job, along with her part-time job, both for extra income and for the health benefits that we needed. Shortly after she started working, I noticed she was beginning to show her age. I usually get home from the golf club about the same time she gets home from work

Although she knows how hungry I am, she almost always says she has to rest for half an hour or so before she starts dinner. I don't yell at her. Instead, I tell her to take her time and just wake me when she gets dinner on the table. I generally have lunch in the Men's Grill at the club, so eating out is not an option in the evening. I'm ready for some home-cooked grub when I hit that door. She used to do the dishes as soon as we finished eating. But now it's not unusual for them to sit on the table for several hours after dinner.

I do what I can by diplomatically reminding her several times each evening that they won't clean themselves. I know she really appreciates this, as it does seem to motivate her to get them done before she goes to bed.

Another symptom of aging is complaining, I think. For example, she will say that it is difficult for her to find time to pay the monthly bills during her lunch hour.. But, Boys, we take 'em for better or worse, so I just smile and offer encouragement. I tell her to stretch it out over two, or even three days. That way, she won't have to rush so much. I also remind her that missing lunch completely now and then

wouldn't hurt her any (if you know what I mean). I like to think tact is one of my strong points..

When doing simple jobs, she seems to think she needs more rest periods. She had to take a break when she was only half-finished mowing the lawn. I try not to make a scene. I'm a fair man.. I tell her to fix herself a nice, big, cold glass of freshly squeezed orange juice and just sit for a while. And, as long as she is making one for herself, she may as well make one for me, too.

I know that I probably look like a saint in the way I support Trudy . I'm not saying that showing this much patience & consideration is easy. Many men will find it difficult. Some will find it impossible! Nobody knows better than I do how frustrating women get as they get older. However, Guys, even if you just use a little more tact and less criticism of your ageing wife because of this article, I will consider that writing it was well worthwhile. After all, we are put on this earth to help each other.

**EDITOR'S NOTE:** Pete died suddenly on January 31 of a perforated rectum. The police report says he was found with a Calloway extra-long 50-inch Big Bertha Driver II golf club jammed up his keester , with barely 5 inches of grip showing, and a sledge hammer laying nearby. His wife Trudy was arrested and charged with murder. The all-woman jury took only 10 minutes to find her Not Guilty, accepting her defense that Pete , somehow without looking, accidentally sat down on his golf club.

### Vern's Wife

Verne was teeing off from the men's tee.

On his downswing, he realized that his wife, Joy, was teeing up on the woman's tee directly in front of him.

Unable to stop his swing, he nailed it, and hit her directly in the temple, killing her instantly.

A few days later, Verne got a call from the coroner regarding her autopsy.

Coroner : "Verne, your wife seemed to have died from blunt force trauma to the head. You said you hit a golf ball and hit her in the temple, is that correct?"

Verne: "Yes, sir, that's correct."

Coroner: "Well, inexplicably I found a golf ball wedged up her butt."

Verne: "Was it a Titleist 3?"

Coroner: "Yes, it was."

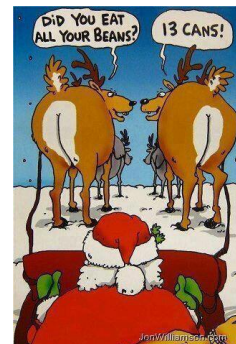
Verne: "That was my mulligan."



### Get Your Holiday Cheer At Boobs 'N Beer



If yer gonna shop 'n drive, drink sensibly  
Watch out for elves on the road!





# GOD LOVE THE SENIORS

## SENIOR ROMANCE

An older couple were lying in bed one night. The husband was falling asleep but the wife was in a romantic mood and wanted to talk.

She said: "You used to hold my hand when we were courting." Wearily he reached across, held her hand for a second and tried to get back to sleep.

A few moments later she said: "Then you used to kiss me."

Mildly irritated, he reached across, gave her a peck on the cheek and settled down to sleep.

Thirty seconds later she said: "Then you used to bite my Neck."

Angrily, he threw back the bed clothes and got out of bed.

"Where are you going?" she asked.

"To get my teeth!"

## DOWN AT THE RETIREMENT CENTER

80-year old Bessie bursts into the rec room at the retirement home. She holds her clenched fist in the air and announces, "Anyone who can guess what's in my hand can make love to me tonight!"

An elderly gentleman in the rear shouts out, "An elephant?"

Bessie thinks a minute and says, "Close enough."

## Grins and Snickers

I was in the six item express lane at the store quietly fuming.

Completely ignoring the sign, the woman ahead of me had slipped into the check-out line pushing a cart piled high with groceries. Imagine my delight when the cashier beckoned the woman to come forward looked into the cart and asked sweetly, "So which six items would you like to buy?"

(Wouldn't it be great if that happened more often?)  
-----

Because they had no reservations at a busy restaurant, my elderly neighbor and his wife were told there would be a 45 minute wait for a table.

"Young man, we're both 90 years old," the husband said. "We may not have 45 minutes."

They were seated immediately.

Two elderly gentlemen from a retirement center were sitting on a bench under a tree when one turns to the other and says: 'Slim, I'm 83 years old now and I'm just full of aches and pains. I know you're about my age. How do you feel?'

Slim says, 'I feel just like a newborn baby.'  
'Really!? Like a newborn baby!?'

'Yep. No hair, no teeth, and I think I just wet my pants.'

An 80-year-old W.Va. Hillbilly goes to the doctor for a check-up. The doctor is amazed at what good shape the guy is in and asks, 'how do you stay in such great physical condition?'

I am a hunter,' says the old guy, 'and that's why I'm in such good shape.. I'm up well before daylight and out hunting all day .. I have a beer, and all is well.'

'Well' says the doctor, 'I'm sure that helps, but there's got to be more to it. How old was your Father when he died?'

'Who said my Father's dead?'

The doctor is amazed. 'You mean you're 80 years old and your Father's still alive. How old is he?'

'He's 100 years old,' says the old Hillbilly 'In fact he hunted with me this morning, and then we went to the topless bar for a while and had a little beer and that's why he's still alive. He's a W.Va. man and he's a hunter, too.'

'Well,' the doctor says, 'that's great, but I'm sure there's more to it than that. How about your Father's Father? How old was he when he died?'

'Who said my Papaw's dead?'

Stunned, the doctor asks, 'you mean you're 80 years old and your grandfather's still alive?'

'He's 118 years old,' says the old Hillbilly.

The doctor is getting frustrated at this point, 'So, I guess he went hunting with you this morning too?'

'No, Papaw couldn't go this morning because he's getting married today.'

At this point the doctor is close to losing it. 'Getting married!! Why would a 118 year-old guy want to get married?'

'Who said he wanted to?'



## GIT IT AT WILMART



Santa - If yer headed to Dayton, better have protection!



## YOU KNOW YOU'RE AT A WRINKLE CITY WEDDING WHEN ...



1. There's a tangy béarnaise sauce served with the possum
2. The bride's gift registry specifies no rebuilt truck parts
3. The fiddler has waxed his bow, his truck, his boots and his mustache for the festivities

4. None of the girls lined up to catch the bouquet is pregnant
5. No one is allowed on the dance floor barefooted
6. The couple's honeymoon plans include a hotel room stay overnight
7. The kids get a separate hotel room
8. All road kill served in the buffet has been USDA approved
9. The rental limousine has 4 wheel drive
10. Friends, family and guests are de-loused as they enter the wedding hall
11. The flowers don't have to be returned to the funeral home

## COVINGTON NEWS MAYOR DARLENE DIMWITT PROMOTES COMMISSIONER COLLEGE

Mayor Dimwitt is promoting a Commissioner College where all of the city commissioners will be studying how to be a better commission. The 2 hour classes will be held every Monday evening. The first part will be presentations from department heads and the second hour will be devoted to discussion at the Eagles. The city will pick up the cost of the second hour sessions. (Two drink limit.)

### At the Aerie

A guy walked into a crowded bar, waving his .45caliber pistol with an 10 shot clip, and yelled, "I want to know who's been screwing my wife?"

A voice from the back of the room called out...  
"You'll need more ammo!"

We're in 22 states and 3 foreign countries. (Kentucky's not one of them!) For a free subscription to the Winkle City Gazette send an Email to: [Wrinkle.City.Gazette@gmail.com](mailto:Wrinkle.City.Gazette@gmail.com)

## PEA HILL UPDATE

### ST. CROISSANT'S TRAINS LOCALS TO MAKE THEIR OWN ADVENT CALENDARS

Local carryout owner, Billy Bob Corruthers will conduct a training session for those interested in making their own Redneck Advent



calendar. Attendees will need to provide their own box and libations. Billy Bob will provide the craft paper, colored markers and tape. Sessions will be held each Wednesday night in December until the end of the month.

## LENA HAPPENINGS

### Residents Protest Renovation

Lena residents are upset at the renovation of the new city center / town hall renovation. Deetin Construction finished a 9 year renovation of the old structure, privy and vehicle garage. "We don't see what the fuss is about as we used good second-hand materials" said Ozzy Deetin, developer. "They're just jealous of the pile carpeting we ran to the privy behind the building" he said.

Residents claim the property improvement has increased local property valuations by 200 per cent. Many are considering leaving the small town.

## WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AROUND TOWN



**Golden Boys** to meet at Cracker's and Bud's Lite House for breakfast during winter.

**Border City Luncheon Club** meets Covington Eagles every Monday at 11:30 AM at for lunch. We're still looking for good members! New members always welcome! Old ones expected!

**3-D Holiday Banquet** will be held Wednesday, December 16th at the Covington Eagles at 6PM. Members - get your reservations in early!

**Stone Cutters** meet the first Monday of the month. Inspection is in March. They're lookin' for new members too! The Stone Cutters Companions have folded up.

### 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 before the basketball game. We've got a new 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 Granny Charlene's Really Awful Hard Cider. Attendees are urged to have a designated driver!

**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 holiday tour of the city.

**It's Donut Sunday at St. Croissant's!** The church will observe their traditional Donut Sunday at 9:15 AM on the last Sunday of the month. Due to the large amount of fruit cake left over from the Thanksgiving party, the amount of donuts will be limited. Extra coffee will be brewed to soften Esther Dinwiddie's fruit cakes. Dr. Will E. Yankin will provide free dental consults for those with damaged teeth.

### FROM THE STAFF OF THE WINKLE CITY GAZETTE:



## WISHING YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

WILL THERE BE ANOTHER WRINKLE CITY GAZETTE???



### WHO KNOWS!

145 editions and still going strong!