

THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra



CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!



Edition 180

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

December 2017

CHRISTMAS ON THE GREEN PARADE A SUCCESS

All of the locals turned out on Saturday for the annual Christmas on the Green Parade and the return of Santa Clause to downtown Wrinkle City. The fifteen minute parade began at the local Stonecutters Lodge and went around the block to the Souhey Square. Participants were urged to take their time due to the short parade.



There were several floats from many of the community organizations and businesses. There were floats from Wil-Mart, Poor Farmers Fotos, the Stonecutter Lodge, the Wrinkle City Schools, the Evil Empire Bank, the Wrinkle City Scapegoat Marching Band, Marvin's Magnificent Dancing Girls from Boob's 'N Beer and Vic Lusch's beer wagon.



WRINKLE CITY RESCUE SQUAD FOOLED AGAIN



The Wrinkle City Rescue Squad was called by a passing motorist who noted someone hanging from a North Parkway Street residence. When the squad arrived on the scene, they found a someone hanging lifeless and a single blinking light strand.

The squad rescued the person and began to realize they had just recued a dummy hanging from the side of the house. The owner of the house, Herman Dullwitt, said he just wanted to be a little different with his decorations. Dullwitt was fined \$50 for a non-emergency call. Dullwitt is protesting the fine as he said the city rescue squad should be able to recognize a dummy from a real person.

WRINKLE CITY RESIDENTS DECORATE FOR THE SEASON

Many residents of the Wrinkle City Trailer Park have begun to decorate their trailers and lots for the Holiday Season with some going to extremes.



With the current depression, many residents are making the most of things by decorating with items from around the house.

Victor Lusch decorated his front yard with a lighted beer keg tree and plans to leave it up through St. Paddy's Day.



"We all need to have something to cheer about since all the politicians and hoity-toity Wall Street bankers ruined our economy" said Lusch.

Many residences throughout the city had simple, but elegant decorations to mark the season.

Many people just leave them up year-round so they don't have to



decorate in the cold Wrinkle City Weather. "We kin turn them suckers on for the Fourth of July if yer bulbs are just red, white, and blue" said Smitty Jones.

Mayor Souhey's house was really duded up this Christmas Season. His house had so many lights and displays the electric meter borke 3 times in one week trying to keep up with demand! (Now you know how the other half lives!)



WRINKLE CITY COMMISSION APPROVES TAX & FEE HIKE

In an effort to stem the decreasing stream of tax income, the Wrinkle City Commission has passed several new taxes and fee increases to help keep the city operating.

Effective January 1, 2010 Wrinklecitians will pay an additional \$10 fee for license plates to pay for repaving the poorly constructed and paved roads done by the city staff. "We might be able to get it done right if we let some of the big companies do it" said City Manager Virgil Tinzlee.

Trash removal fees will increase by another \$10 unless city residence want to purchase a \$10 trash burning fee or take it to the dump behind the city hall.

"With the rates going up, there is some "good news" this winter as there will be no snow removal fee as we are not going to plow...it's every man for themselves!" exclaimed Tinzlee.



THE HISTORY OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE ANGEL

It was Christmas Eve and NOTHING was going right.

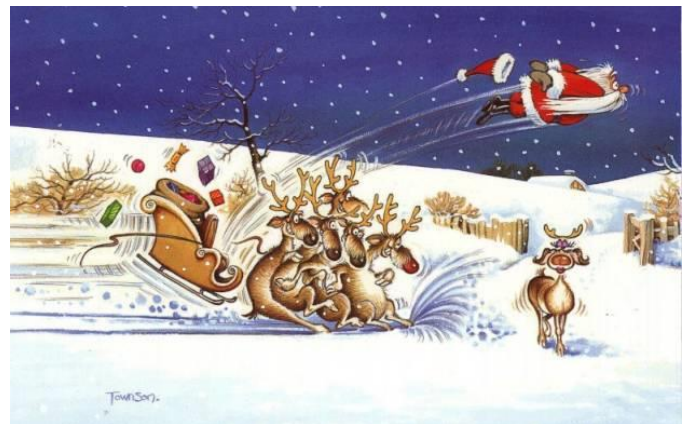
Mrs. Claus had burned all the cookies. The elves were complaining about not getting paid for the overtime they had worked making toys, and were threatening to go on strike. The reindeer had been drinking eggnog all afternoon. To make matters worse, a few of the other elves had taken the sleigh out for a spin earlier in the day and had crashed it into a tree.



Santa was furious. "I can't believe it! I've got to deliver millions of presents all over the world in just a few hours, and all of my reindeer are drunk, the elves are walking out, and I don't even have a Christmas tree! I sent that stupid little angel out HOURS ago to find a tree and he isn't even back yet! What am I going to do?"

Just then, the little angel opened the front door and stepped in from the snowy night, dragging a Christmas tree. The angel said, "Yo, fat man! Where do you want me to stick the tree this year?"

And thus the tradition of angels atop the Christmas trees came to pass...



RELIGIOUS HUMOR



by Rev. Geraldine Dibley

Christmas Prayers

A few days before Christmas, two young brothers were spending the night at their grandparent's house. When it was time to go to bed, and anxious to do the right thing, they both knelt down to say their prayers.

Suddenly, the younger one began to do so in a very loud voice.

"Dear Lord, please ask Santa Claus to bring me a playstation, a mountain-bike and a telescope."

His older brother leaned over and nudged his brother and said, "Why are you shouting your prayers? God isn't deaf."

"I know" he replied, "But Grandma is!"

The Weather Man

A long time ago, in Communist Russia, there was a famous weather man named Rudolf.

He's always had a 100% accuracy rate for his forecasts of the Russian weather conditions. His people loved him and respected him for his faultless foresight. He was particularly good at predicting rain. One night, despite clear skies, he made the prediction on the 6:00pm news broadcast that a violent storm was approaching. It would flood the town in which he and his wife lived. He warned the people to take proper precautions and prepare for the worst.

After he arrived home later that evening, his wife met him at the door and started arguing with him that his weather prediction was the most ridiculous thing she had ever heard. This time, she said, he had made a terrible mistake. There wasn't a cloud anywhere within 10 miles of the village. As a matter of fact, that day had been the most beautiful day that the town had ever had and it was quite obvious to everyone it simply wasn't going to rain.

He told her she was to be quiet and listen to him. If he said it was going to rain, IT WAS GOING TO RAIN. He had all of his Russian heritage behind him and he knew what he was talking about. She argued that although he came from a proud heritage, IT STILL WASN'T GOING TO RAIN.

They argued back and forth for hours , so much that they went to bed mad at each other.

During the night, sure enough one of the worst rainstorms hit the village the likes of which they had never seen. That morning when Rudolf and his wife arose, they looked out the window and saw all the water that had fallen that night.

"See," said Rudolf, "I told you it was going to rain."

His wife admitted: "Once again your prediction came true. But I want to know, just how were you so accurate, Rudolf?"

To which he replied, "You see, Rudolf the Red knows rain dear!"

No translation needed



I asked my wife if old men wear boxers or briefs?
She said Depends.

www.pmcaregivers.com/Humor.htm

SCAPEGOAT BASKETBALL TEAM DOESN'T HAVE ANY BALLS



LAFFIN AT THE LAW

By Dewy Cheatham & Howe LPA

Shopping Early

It was coming up to Christmas and the Judge was in a jolly frame of mind.

"Now then, please tell me, what is the charge against you?"

" I was caught doing my Christmas shopping very early." replied the man in the dock.

"That doesn't seem like an offence to me. What do you mean by 'very early'?"

"Well, your Honor." said the defendant, "It was before the shop was open."

BLACKMAIL

It was coming up to Christmas and Sammy asked his mum if he could have a new bike. So, she told him that the best idea would be to write to Santa Claus. But Sam, having just played a vital role in the school nativity play, said he would prefer to write to the baby Jesus. So his mum told him that would be fine.

Sam went to his room and wrote ' Dear Jesus, I have been a very good boy and would like to have a bike for Christmas.' But he wasn't very happy when he read it over. So he decided to try again and this time he wrote 'Dear Jesus, I'm a good boy most of the time and would like a bike for Christmas.' He read it back and wasn't happy with that one either. He tried a third version. 'Dear Jesus, I could be a good boy if I tried hard and especially if I had a new bike.' He read that one too, but he still wasn't satisfied.

So, he decided to go out for a walk while he thought about a better approach. After a short time he passed a house with a small statue of the Virgin Mary in the front garden. He crept in, stuffed the statue under his coat, hurried home and hid it under the bed. Then he wrote this letter. 'Dear Jesus, If you want to see your mother again, you'd better send me a new bike.'



With the past three seasons of lack of prowess on the basketball court, the WCHS Scapegoat basketball team has not exactly set the court on fire. Last year's 0 and 19 record produced attendance that averaged 30 at the game (most of which were from the neighboring towns). The shortest game on record last year was 20 minutes and that was due to Freddie Stahlbert's flatulence attack which caused the game as well as the squad to be called.

This year is no better as the winless Scapegoats have yet to win a game. (Why ruin a 40 game losing streak?)

With the decline in attendance and an anemic athletic budget, the boy's and girl's teams only have one ball to share. Coach Smithers is hoping that someone in the community will be willing to donate at least two more balls. Interested people can call Coach Smithers at 468-2259 (GOT BALZ)

Get It At Boobs 'N Beer



**Try our After City Commission Happy Hour!
Beer's a buck and boobs are ...
the Commissioners of course!**

MORTAL HUMOR ...

By Emerson Balmer, Amigone Funeral Services



The wife and I were sitting around the breakfast table one lazy Sunday morning.

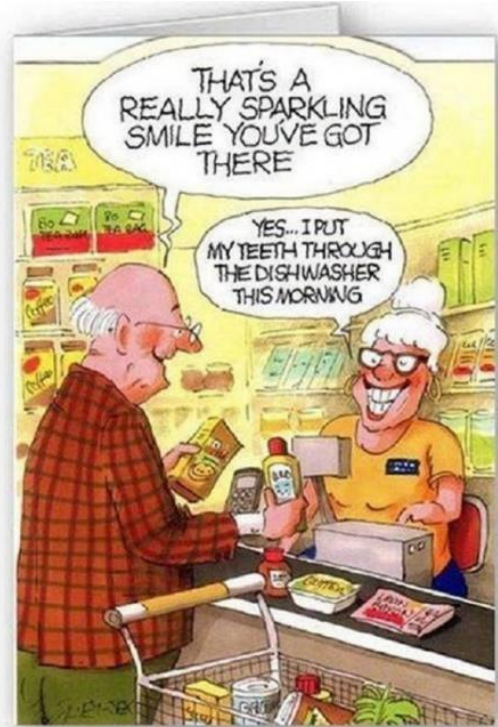
I said to her, "If I were to die suddenly, I want you to immediately sell all my stuff."

"Now why would you want me to do something like that?" she asked.

"I figure that you would eventually remarry and I don't want some other jerk using my stuff."

She looked at me and said: "What makes you think I'd marry another jerk?"

ON THE OLDER SIDE



THOUGHTS FOR TODAY -

Birds of a feather flock together. . . .and then crap on your car.

A penny saved is a government oversight.

The real art of conversation is not only to say the right thing at the right time, but also to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment..

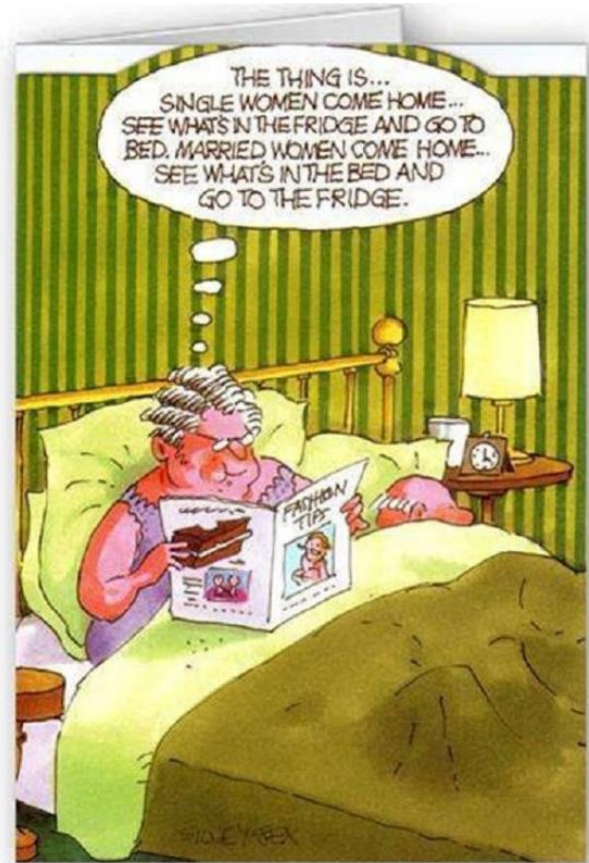
The older you get, the tougher it is to lose weight, because by then your body and your fat have gotten to be really good friends.

The easiest way to find something lost around the house is to buy a replacement.

He who hesitates is probably right.

Did you ever notice: The Roman Numerals for forty (40) are XL.'

The sole purpose of a child's middle name is so he can tell when he's really in trouble.



GET IT AT WILMART

REDNECK CHRISTMAS GIFT IDEAS



Redneck Cell Phone



Redneck Gift Basket



Redneck Bubble Bath



I was at the Beauty Shop for nearly two hours.
That was only for the estimate.

www.pmcaregivers.com/Humor.htm

WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AROUND TOWN



Redneck Tree and Car Decorating

Eddsun Community Kollege 6:00 PM to 8:00 PM every Friday during December.



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



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

Stone Cutters meet the first and third Mondays of the month.

Pastor Bob's Church of the Covered Dish

Join us for our weekly bean casserole dinner in the church congregational center every Friday before the football game. The women's auxiliary will be selling Beano for those who need the extra help. As long as the windows are open, we're EPA approved!

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 MD 20/20 (Mad Dog) vintage wine.

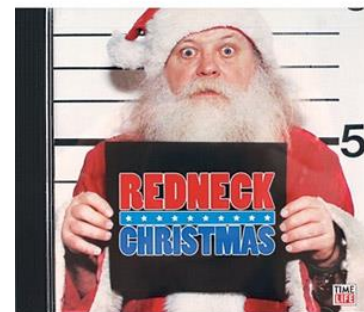
City Commission meetings (aka The Gong Show) will be held on the second and fourth Tuesdays. Citizens will be frisked at the door for cream pies, rotten tomatoes and building plans for porches and decks. The traditional "afterglow" at Boobs 'N Beer followed by a tour of the city.

It's Donut Sunday at St. Croissant's! The church will observe their traditional Donut Sunday at 9:15 AM. Due to the large amount of Christmas cookies left over from the Holiday Pageant, the amount of donuts will be limited. Extra coffee will be brewed to soften Ethel Schmiezing's Springerles. Dr. Ima Yankin will provide dental consults for those with damaged teeth.



WISHING YOU ALL A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS!

WILL THERE BE ANOTHER WRINKLE CITY GAZETTE???



WHO KNOWS!