

THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra

Edition 97

Our Website: http://groups.yahoo.com/group/wrinkle_city_gazette

February 2011



CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!



LOCAL BOYS STRANDED WHILE ICE FISHIN



Cletus Smitts and Delbert Bowhart got stranded on Swift Run Lake while ice fishin. "Weez just took a beer break and the chunk of ice we were on broke loose and floated into the center of the lake" said Smitts. "Heck, we were doin good until we ran outta beer and then things got desperate" said Bowhart.

Vic Lusch made a delivery another case of beer and when he saw us floatin in the lake he called the fire department to bring out a boat to supply us! "Dang near cost us half a case to pay off the firemen!" exclaimed Smitts.

RECALL ELECTION PLANNED

P.U.N.T. (People UNited Together) was successful in obtaining the necessary signatures on a recall petition for all of the Wrinkle City Commissioners including Mayor Alton J. Souhey. The petitions were circulated at the various church social gatherings an suppers and signed by conservative commissioners. "We don't need commissioners who make foolish mistakes" said Reeva Swackhammer of the local Church of the Covered Dish. "They ain't got sense one when it comes to growing the town ..." "They ain't got any idea how a city needs to be run" she said.

The election will be run on March 1.

The challenging candidates have yet to come forward.

GOLDEN BOYZ ATTEND SPORTS EXHIBITION IN COLUMBUS

Approximately 16 of the Golden Boyz Golf Society attended the 20th Annual Golf Show Exhibition in Columbus so they could get ideas on how to improve their golf game in 2011.

The group was led by local golf pro Toots Kowalski and transportation was provided by Flatbakker Tours.

"The 3 hour trip to the exhibition was fine even though the bus stopped several times to pick up illegal aliens" said Kowalski.



"The Golf Show had some of the newest equipment and indoor games for brushing up your skills in the winter so you could save money and not go to Florida in January!" exclaimed Toots.

Dickie Brandewine won a crying towel while Bud Strawman won the ball washer soap.

URGENT REQUEST FROM CITY HALL!

Due to the lack of funds for the city services street maintenance budget, there is an anticipated severe salt shortage for the year. City Manager Virgil Tinzlee is asking every citizen to donate salt through March of 2011. Donations



can be made at any time through the night deposit box. (Please do not use the salt shakers from Spittoon Wiggins)



NUNS WITH GUNS TO PATROL WRINKLE CITY

It's that time of year! Chief Barney "One Bullit" McGinty has informed the Gazette that the entire police department will be attending the 2010 Police Extravaganza in Las Vegas during the month of February and has contracted their police duties to the Sisters of Nomercy Convent to patrol the streets and keep the peace. "They did such a good job last year we could take the month off to learn better gaming controls in Las Vegas just in case we get a casino in Wrinkle City in the next 50 years" said McGinty. "These sisters mean business ... they shoot and ask questions later" he said.

Last year's record for the Nuns With Guns resulted in 500 arrests for illegal drugs and domestic altercations resulting in \$10,500.59 in fines, notwithstanding the \$5,000 in the Charity and Missions box.

Sister Mary Eliphant (The Mother Superior) expects everyone to be on their best behavior while the nuns are in town. "We've also been equipped with steel rulers and Holy Water for the month" she said.



"Best be on your best behavior" said Mayor Alton J. Souhey. "These nuns mean business!" he exclaimed.

GRUMPIN AROUND TOWN WITH GRUMP

By Falworth T. Grump

When it snows you are guaranteed one thing: the city plowboys will continually plow your drive and sidewalks closed after you've already done them. Those guys drive those plow trucks so fast they spray snow for 20 feet covering up everything you've done.

Salting is another issue. They never salt my street so when you go to an intersection, you go through it even while your breaks were on for the past 60 feet!

Sometimes I just want to give them all the universal hand gesture and tell them to get the \$#@^! out of my way.

Grump out!



YOU KNOW WHEN YOU'RE FROM WRINKLE CITY...

When you're the final owner of every car you buy.

When you've been hospitalized at the UMVC Band Aid Station for a pain in the butt and they've run \$50,000 worth of tests only to find you got a wedgie up yer crack!

When all the girls on your high school drill team are now strippers at Boobs 'N Beer.

When the only time your home gets dusted is for fingerprints.

When the tattoo parlor artist is the wealthiest man in town.

When your city manager wants to charge you fees for rain and flatulence.

When you've ever pulled a boat behind your truck in a funeral procession.

When you have to wait for your mechanic to get out of jail to fix your transmission.

When both you and your wife wore ponytails on your wedding day.

When you're in a restaurant and have to send your kids to the car to get your false teeth.

When the local basketball team has won only one freakin game all year.

When your bar tab at Lusch's has page numbers.

When citizens call commissioners bobble heads.

When the city commissioners admit they've been negligent for over 20 years.



LOVE IS IN THE AIR: IT'S VALENTINE'S DAY FEBRUARY 14TH!

My One And Only

Roger, who was 19 years old, was buying an expensive bracelet, to surprise his girlfriend on Valentine's Day, at a very smart jeweler's shop in Troy.

The jeweler inquired, 'Would you like your girlfriend's name engraved on it?'

Roger thought for a moment, grinned, then answered, 'No, instead engrave "To my one and only love".' The jeweler smiled and said, 'Yes, sir; how very romantic of you.'

Roger retorted with a glint in his eye, 'Not exactly romantic, but very practical. This way, if we break up, I can use it again.'

There once was an old man of Lyme

Who married three wives at a time
When asked "Why a third?"
He replied, "One's absurd!
And bigamy, Sir, is a crime."

NEED TO SHED SOME EXCESS FLAB?



Fat Busters is the answer! Call 545-FATT NOW!

RELIGIOUS HUMOR



by Rev. Geraldine Dibley

After a preacher died and went to heaven, he noticed that a New York cab driver had been awarded a higher place than he.

"I don't understand," he complained to God. "I devoted my entire life to my congregation."

"Our policy here in heaven is to reward results," God explained. "Now, was your congregation well attuned to you whenever you gave a sermon?"

"Well," the minister had to admit, "some in the congregation fell asleep from time to time."

"Exactly," said God, "and when people rode in this man's taxi, they not only stayed awake, they even prayed."

Sister Mary Ann, who worked for a home health agency, was out making her rounds visiting homebound patients when she ran out of gas. As luck would have it, a Valero Gasoline station was just a block away.



She walked to the station to borrow a gas can and buy some gas. The attendant told her that the only gas can he owned had been loaned out, but she could wait until it was returned. Since Sister Mary Ann was on the way to see a patient, she decided not to wait and walked back to her car.

She looked for something in her car that she could fill with gas and spotted the bedpan she was taking to the patient. Always resourceful, Sister Mary Ann carried the bedpan to the station, filled it with gasoline, and carried the full bedpan back to her car.

As she was pouring the gas into her tank, two Baptists watched from across the street. One of them turned to the other and said, 'If it starts, I'm turning Catholic.'

Valentine's Day Gift

Roger, a young rabbi, was buying an expensive bracelet, to surprise his girlfriend on Valentine's Day, at a very smart jeweler's shop.

The jeweler inquired, 'Would you like your girlfriend's name engraved on it?'

Roger thought for a moment, grinned, then answered, 'No, instead engrave "To my one and only love".'

The jeweler smiled and said, 'Yes, sir; how very romantic of you.'

The young rabbi retorted with a glint in his eye, 'Not exactly romantic, but very practical. This way, if we break up, I can use it again.'

Be My Valentine

It was Valentine's Day and Jim and Danielle's first date. They sat in the darkened cinema waiting for the film to start. The screen finally lit up with a flashy advertisement for the cinema's concession stand. Jim and Danielle realized that there was no sound. The film began but the silence continued.

Suddenly, out of the darkness, an irritated voice in the crowd loudly shouted, 'Okay, who's got the remote control?'

How long have you been married?

When a woman on the staff of the school where I worked became engaged, a friend and colleague offered her some advice. 'The first ten years are the hardest.'

'How long have you been married?' she asked. 'Ten years', he replied.

SCAPEGOAT SPORTS



Coach Smithers has a serious losing season on his hands as the Wrinkle City High School's Fighting Scapegoats have only won one game this season. "They's real scrappers tho!" exclaimed Smithers.

"We can't help it the team is short" he said.

"The 1-15 basketball Scapegoats look like a group of midgets who can't shoot the side of a barn door hoop at two feet" said Smithers.

LAFFIN AT THE LAW



By Dewy Cheatham & Howe LPA
Rules for hunting lawyers
Ohio state attorney season and bag limits

1300.01 GENERAL REVISED CODE

1. Any person with a valid Ohio state hunting license may harvest attorneys.
2. Taking of attorneys with traps or deadfalls is permitted. The use of currency as bait is prohibited.
3. Killing of attorneys with a vehicle is prohibited. If accidentally struck, remove dead attorney to roadside and proceed to nearest car wash.
4. It is unlawful to chase, herd, or harvest attorneys from a snow machine, helicopter, or aircraft.
5. It shall be unlawful to shout "whiplash", "ambulance", or "free Perrier" for the purpose of trapping attorneys.
6. It shall be unlawful to hunt attorneys within 100 yards of BMW dealerships.
7. It shall be unlawful to use cocaine, young boys, \$100 bills, prostitutes, or vehicle accidents to attract attorneys.
8. It shall be unlawful to hunt attorneys within 200 yards of courtrooms, law libraries, health spas, gay bars, ambulances, or hospitals.
9. Stuffed or mounted attorneys must have a state health department inspection for AIDS, rabies, and vermin.
10. It shall be illegal for a hunter to disguise himself as a reporter, drug dealer, pimp, female legal clerk, sheep, accident victim, bookie, or tax accountant for the purpose of hunting attorneys.

BAG LIMITS

- | | |
|------------------------------------|--------------|
| 1. Two-faced Tort Feasor | 3 |
| 2. Back-stabbing Divorce Litigator | 5 |
| 3. Big-mouthed Pub Gut | 2 |
| 4. Honest Attorney | EXTINCT |
| 5. Brown-nosed Judge Kisser | 2 |
| 6. Silver-tongued Drug Defender | \$100 bounty |

GIT IT AT WIL-MART

Valentines's Day From One End To The Other



From our cookies to our butt wipes - Wil-Mart has ya covered!



Gourmet Redneck Flavors





EXCUSES NOT ACCEPTED IN THE WRINKLE CITY SCHOOLS

1. My son is under a doctor's care and should not take PE today Please execute him.
2. Please excuse isa for being absent she was sick and i had her shot.
3. Dear school: please excuse john being absent on Jan. 28, 29, 30, 31, 32 and also 33.
4. Please excuse Gloria from jim today. She is administrating.
5. Please excuse Roland from p.e. for a few days. Yesterday he fell out of a tree and misplaced his hip.
7. Carl was absent yesterday because he was playing football. He was hurt in the growing part.
8. Megan could not come to school today because she has been bothered by very close veins.
9. Please excuse Ray Friday from school. He has very loose vowels.

FROM THE 19TH HOLE: WINTER GOLF TALES

By Toots Kowalski

I want to buy a golf ball

A blonde golfer goes into the pro shop and looks around frowning.



Finally the pro asks her what she wants. "I can't find any green golf balls," the blonde golfer complains.

The pro looks all over the shop, and through all the catalogs, and finally calls the manufacturers and determines that sure enough, there are no green golf balls.

As the blonde golfer walks out the door in disgust, the pro asks her, "Before you go, could you tell me why you want green golf balls?"

"Well obviously, because they would be so much easier to find in the sand traps!"



'Tis the heating season!
Let's Face It: We Gotcha By the Khunas!

You need heat. You need us!
Wrinkle City Gas & Electric

MORTAL HUMOR

By Emerson Balmer, Amigone Funeral Services



A funeral service is being held for a woman who has just passed away. At the end of the service, the pallbearers are carrying the casket out when they accidentally bump into a wall, jarring the casket. They hear a faint moan. They open the casket and find that the woman is actually alive! She lives for ten more years, and then dies. Once again, a ceremony is held, and at the end of it, the pallbearers are again carrying out the casket. As they carry the casket towards the door, the husband cries out, 'Watch that wall!'

An old Brethren preacher was dying. He sent a message for his Congressman and his Lawyer, both church members, to come to his home. When they arrived, they were ushered up to his bedroom. As they entered the room, the preacher held out his hands and motioned for them to sit on each side of the bed. The preacher grasped their hands, sighed contentedly, smiled and stared at the ceiling.

For a time, no one said anything. Both the Congressman and Lawyer were touched and flattered that the old preacher would ask them to be with him during his final moment. They were also puzzled; the preacher had never given them any indication that he particularly liked either of them. They both remembered his many long, uncomfortable sermons about greed, covetousness and their avaricious behavior that made them squirm in their seats.

Finally, the doctor said, "Preacher, why did you ask the two of us to come?"

The old preacher mustered up some strength, then said weakly, "Jesus died between two thieves ... and that's how I want to go."



At Amigone, we think of everything!

We do mouse funerals too!

Get Your Valentine's Cheer At Boobs 'N Beer



Depressed??? Does the storm water fee have you down in the dumps? Get happy after the next City Commission meeting! Beer's a buck and the boobs are ... the Commissioners of course!

go. The penance will do him good. Services will resume in March Judge willin!

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.

City Commission Bobble Head Practice – will be held every Wednesday of the month from 6:30 PM to 8:30PM in the City Manager's office.

GET A VALENTINE'S DAY DATE AT LUSCH'S BAR & GRILL



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!

Stone Cutters meet the first Monday of the month. The Stone Cutters Companions meet on the first Tuesday next month. (They're in Vegas with the cops!)

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 Charmaine's Hard Cider.

St. Croissant will be hosting their famous Donut Sunday on the last Sunday of the Month. This month they will feature rum cream filled donutz among other specialties.

The Laying On of Hands and Spiritual Healing

Service at St. Agatha Christy's on Wednesday nights is postponed due to Fr. Enos' slip of hands. The judge imposed a 60 day sentence on the good Father who has 30 more days to

CHEAP BEER & MEDIOCRE FOOD



Footsie Bodamiller's Foot Massage and Detox Center

423 N. Main St.

Casey's Old Italian Inn

Roosevelt and Young St.



WILL THERE BE ANOTHER WRINKLE CITY GAZETTE???



WHO KNOWS!