THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra



CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!

Edition 110

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

OOPS!

February 2012



WRINKLE CITY CELEBRATES GROUND HOG DAY

A crowd of more than 20 Wrinklecitians gathered in the early hours outside the little den in Forest Park in anticipation of its resident

groundhog to see if he would see his shadow and prognosticate an early Spring or more of the same crappy weather.

Mayor Alton J. Souhey presided at the event pulling Dilburt G. Hogg, the Wrinkle City official groundhog, out of his den , whispering into Dilburt's ear, and then yelling "Dilburt says 6 more weeks of this crap!" Upon that great

yell, Dilburt bit Souhey on the hand and went back into his hole disgusted at the whole event muttering to himself "screw this getting up at 6AM just to have some jerk yell in your ear!"

Mayor Souhey was taken to the Lower Valley Hospital Outpatient center for treatment.

LOCAL BOYS STRANDED AGAIN WHILE ICE FISHIN



Cletus Smitts and Delbert Bowhart got stranded on Swift Run Lake again 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. "Them guys really are hard to bargain with" said Bowhart.

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 2012 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. "Besides...they're working for free" he said. These nuns mean business!" he exclaimed.

BUBBA'S BIG BBQ REBOUNDS FROM FIRE



Bubba's BIG BBQ is back in business!

A new portable restaurant and BBQ pit has been delivered to the parking lot where the former business used to stand before the fire. "It's a bit smaller than the other

place, but it'll have to do for now" said Bubba.

"Customers will be able to get almost the same kinda BBQ they gots before. Of course, it'll have to be carry

out." he said. "We are still gonna have our favorite sauces plus one we made in honor of the recent fire called "Sweet Fire" quipped Bubba. "It's smokey, sweet and'll burn the short hairs off a hog too!"



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

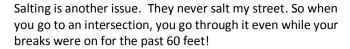
through March of 2012. Donations can be made at any time through the night deposit box. (Please do not use the salt shakers from Bob's Country Fixin's or Cracker's Barrell.) Donations larger than 50 pounds can be placed next to the City Manager's desk.

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.



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 Premiere Partners 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 "customer service agents" 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 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 3 freakin games all year.

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

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 wake, they even prayed."

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.'

THE TOP TEN REASONS THAT VALENTINES IS IN FEBRUARY

- Christmas and Easter got first dibs!
- Chocolate hearts melt in the summer!
- February temperatures make cuddling a matter of survival!
- With only 28 days you expect a big holiday in February? February should be grateful for what February gets!
- Greeting Card Cartels. If Halmark wants a holiday
- in February, Halmark gets a holiday in February!
- Little known fact: Ponxsutawey Phil/Wiarton Willie / Buckeye Chuck / Dilbert sub for Cupid!
- It's biological: male romantic rituals can occur only between the end of football season and the beginning hockey playoffs!
- Let's face it, red clothing with fuzzy white trim is a winter thing. Just ask Santa!
- February is actually an anagram for "BAR YE FUR!" In Medieval times this is what Scottish wives would yell to their husbands when they were in an amorous mood!

And the number one reason Valentines is in February is:

It is on the anniversary of St. Valentine's martyrdom silly

FLATULENCE CAUSES COMMOTION AT HIGH SCHOOL GAME

Stinky Bruggeman did it again!

Bruggerman was recently paroled from the county juvenile jail due to his flatulent behavior and celebrated by attending a high school basketball game.



Bruggeman, 38, ate 3 cans of Brush's Spicy Cajun Baked Beans before attending the game. During the game he developed a large amount of methane that let loose with a "WHOOM!" which promptly knocked three people out of the bleachers and caused others to faint. All in all, 30 people were affected and the game had to be temporarily halted until the gym could be aired out.

Chief Barney "One-Bullit" McGinty attempted to ask Stinky to leave the premesis, but was felled by another blast of the Cajun-cented flatulence.

The Wrinkle City Rescue Squad was called to give first aid to those affected and had to enter the gym wearing their breathing apparatus.

Bruggerman was remanded to the flatulence ward at Lower Valley Hospital for isolation and treatment.

SCAPEGOAT SPORTS

Coach Smithers has a serious losing season on his hands as the Wrinkle City High School's Fighting Scapegoats have only won 3 games this season. "They's real scrappers tho!" exclaimed Smithers. "We can't help it the team is short and



shoots cross-eyed" he said.

"The 3-15 basketball Scapegoats look like a group of midgets who can't shoot the side of a barn door hoop at two feet" said Smithers.

SCAPEGOAT BOWLERS ON A LOSING ROLL

The Scapegoat bowling team will haul their balls to neighboring St. Paris to compete in a regional tournament. The 3-12 'goats will take on St. Paris Parasites without their ace bowler who is still out with a severe case of finger fungus.



GOLDEN BOYZ ATTEND SPORTS EXHIBITION IN COLUMBUS

Approximately 14 of the Golden Boyz Golf Society attended the 21st Annual Golf Show Exhibition in Columbus so they could get ideas on how to improve their golf game in 2012.

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 more 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. "Times are tough and money's scarce as the gubbment spends it like it's water" he said.

Several members won prizes at the show. Jon Barnhast won a crying towel, Toots Kowalski won the coveted "Order of the Bogey Award, and Doc Strawman won the ball washer soap for the second year in a row. "I've got to have the cleanest ones on the green" quipped Bud.

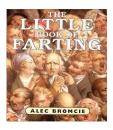
GIT IT AT WIL-MART

Valentines's Day From One End To The Other





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Get your little history of flatulence in the reading isle when you purchase 3 bottles of Gaz-X or Bean-NO.....\$2.90



Top 10 Country Song Titles

10. I Wouldn't Take Her To A Dog Fight 'Cause I'm Afraid She'd Win



- **9.** I'll Marry You Tomorrow But Let's Honeymoon Tonight
- **8.** I'm So Miserable Without You It's Like Having You Here
- 7. If I Had Shot You When I Wanted To I'd Be Out Of Prison By Now
- **6.** My Wife Ran Off With My Best Friend And I Sure Do Miss Him
- 5. She Got The Ring And I Got The Finger
- 4. You're The Reason Our Kids Are So Ugly
- 3. Her Teeth Was Stained But Her Heart Was Pure
- 2. She's Looking Better After Every Beer
- **1.** I Haven't Gone To Bed With Any Ugly Women, but I've Sure As Hell Woke Up With A Few.



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 exkuce 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.
- 6. 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 askes 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."

This guy's father dies, so he goes to the undertaker and tells him he wants the best of everything for his father. The man gets really sick the day of the funeral, however, and is unable to attend.

The next day, he gets a bill for \$16,000. He pays it. The next month, he gets another bill for \$85. He figures it's just a little supplementary bill, so he pays that, too.

Next month, another bill for \$85 arrives, so he calls up the undertaker and says, "I keep getting these bills for \$85 dollars. I thought I paid for the funeral already." The undertaker says, "Well, you said you wanted the best for your father, so I rented him a tux.



At Amigone, we think of everything!

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Wrinkle.City.gazette@gmail.com

I Get Mine at Casey's Old Italian Grill!



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COVINGTON NEWS

SUMMER PLOWBOY FESTIVAL PLANNED



Lorna Doone, a 90 year old millionaire spinster, is so appreciative of the way the city and township plowboys have kept the streets of Covington clean and free of ice is planning a big shindig this summer.

"I'm not sure what events will be held, but we're gonna make it better than the Fort

Rowdee gathering in the park!" she exclaimed. "I plan on blowin a wad of money for one kickazz party" she said.

COVINGTON EAGLES PLAN DINNER AND DANCE



The Covington Eagles will have a Valentine's Day party. Cost is \$15 bucks for the food and the dancin' is free! The

Brethren Home Band will provide the entertainment. Call the Aerie for more information.

PEA HILL UPDATE

LOCAL COUNCIL MEMBER SUGGESTS MOVING THE MONUMENT TO A SAFER LOCATION

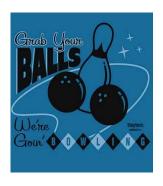


Councilman Emil Schmultz has recommended the town monument be moved as recent accidents from drunks travelling on State Route 48 have caused the base to be chipped from cars hitting or scraping the monument.

"We've painted reflective striping and installed lights and the drunks still keep hitting the monument" Schmultz stated. "It

seems like they're using it for target practice when driving from West Milton to Covington to Rowdee's Bar" he said. "When I made the motion, the other board members thought I had blasphemed the town...but it needs to be done" he stated.

No decision has been made on moving the Civil War Veterans monument. However the council approved the purchase of extra tar and Big John Lolly said he'd donate the feathers.



Get Your Valentine's Cheer At Boobs 'N Beer



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! (Old ones

expected!)

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 Really 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.

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. 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 Mayor's office.

WILL THERE BE ANOTHER WRINKLE CITY GAZETTE???



WHO KNOWS!