

THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra



CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!



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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.

Rev. Willie Levitt presided at this year's 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 Levitt on the nose 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! They don't make hearing aids for groundhogs!"

Rev. Levitt was taken to the Lower Valley Hospital Outpatient Center for treatment.

SALT SUPPLY SHORT; CITY USES PICKLE BRINE SPREADERS INSTEAD



Wrinkle City does not have enough salt to last the year. Instead, they are using salt brine and beet juice to put on the streets prior to snow falling. "It's a

cheaper way to keep the snow manageable and make it melt quicker" said Dillard Bovotny, street supervisor. "We just got a new supply of free pickle brine from Uncle Milty's Pickle factory and have been using it for the past 3 snows. "The city smells like a giant dill pickle, but the scent goes away after awhile," said Bovotny .

"Next month we're gonna have sweet pickle juice to try and hopefully we don't draw too many flies" he said.

LOCAL PLOWBOYS GITTER DONE DURING HEAVY SNOW FALL AND FREEZING TEMPS



Despite sub-zero temperatures and heavy winds, the local Wrinkle City Sanitation crews put snow plows on their trucks and plowed the city streets. "We had to make sure we had the trucks full of

garbage first so we could get good traction", said driver Delbert Dinzmere. "We were doin' real good until I hit a bump and accidentally opened the back hatch spewing out half a load of rotten garbage and used baby diapers!" he exclaimed. "We'll have to wait until the thaw to scoop up the stinkin' mess," stated Dinzmere.

LOCAL BOYS STRANDED AGAIN WHILE ICE FISHIN



Cletus Smitts and Delbert Bowhart got stranded on Swift Run Lake for the fourth year 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 a case of beer to pay off the firemen!" exclaimed Smitts. "Polsmeider and Chief Red Spenders are really 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 2015 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 every year we contracted with them 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 FROM WACKY WOOD INCIDENT AGAIN

Bubba's BIG BBQ is still in business after the wacky wood incident last month!

After intense questioning by the state drug and alcohol boys, Bubba was forced to cough up the name of his

wacky wood supplier and swear he'd never use the pot laced wood again. "They scared the bageezus outa me!" exclaimed Bubba.

"Customers will be able to get almost the same kinda BBQ they gots before," he said. "We are still gonna have our favorite sauces. "Our big seller is "Sweet Fire" quipped Bubba. "It's smokey, sweet and'll burn the short hairs off a hog too!" Too bad we couldn't bottle some of that wacky stuff," he said.



URGENT REQUEST FROM CITY HALL!



Due to the lack of funds for the city services street maintenance budget, there is an anticipated severe salt and cold patch shortage for the year. City Manager Virgil Tinzlee is asking

every citizen to donate salt through March of 2015. 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. Anyone wanting to donate a bag of cold patch asphalt can do so by putting it inside the back door of the police department for safekeeping.



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.



Brining is another issue. The free pickle juice they use stinks up my street so badly that I have to use a clothespin over my nose to keep from smellin' the stuff.

I think the city's adoptin a new snow removal plan: SPRING!

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 in a restaurant and have to send your kids to the car to get your false teeth.

When you and your wife have the same haircut.

When the only thing outstanding about your family is warrants.

When your richest relative buys a new house and you have to help take the wheels off.

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 your bar tab at Lusch's has page numbers.

When the city commissioners admit they've been negligent for over 21 years.

Letter to the Editor

Appreciation and Orville's Medical Update



Firstly, Both Orville and I would like to express our sincere gratitude to all of our campers for their support over the years. We couldn't have made a go of it if you hadn't frequented the camp grounds and attended activities at Happy Bunz Clothing Optional Campgrounds.

Secondly, I'd like to inform you about Orville's medical condition. Last year, Orville was playing lawn darts and forgot to protect his haughty parts during the game. One opposing player threw an errant dart which pierced Orville's naughty part and now he piddles in three directions! The doctors said they could either put in rings to fill the holes or Orville could have expensive surgery to correct the problem. Well as you know, Orville refused the surgery and took lessons from a flute player in the local hillbilly band and has had some success. He still has a problem with the E flat fingering.

Fern Bunz

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."

ADVICE TO THE LOVE WORN

Single 350 pound woman with big heart, 5 kids, tattoos, piercings and one tooth desires single rich man.

Dear single woman: best of luck finding an idiot to support you and your habits.

HOOKEIN UP

37 year old P-Hill hog farmer seeking woman who loves pork and will come when called: Sooooooooo--- eeeeeee!!! Reply to: #HOGGIE411

85 year old spinster with a lot of money desires young whipper snapper to spice up her love life...er ...what she has left of it. Reply to: #NOTMUCHTIMEREMAINING

52 year old man looking for a woman who knows how to have a good time and enjoys laughing. Reply to #CLOWN

62 year old Circle Hill clod buster desires city woman to help with farm chores and snuggle bunnies. Reply to: #BUNNYLUV

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!
- 'Cause there's nothing else to do in between January and March.

And the number one reason Valentines is in February is:

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

Barflies

I couldn't help but overhear two guys in their mid-twenties while sitting at a bar. One of the guys says to his buddy, "Man you look tired."



His buddy says, "Dude I'm exhausted. My girlfriend and I have whoopee all the time. I just don't know what to do."

A fellow about my age (77), sitting a couple of bar stools down had also overheard the conversation. He looked over at the two young men and with the wisdom of years says, "Marry her. That'll put a stop to that crap!"

RELIGIOUS HUMOR

by Rev. Geraldine Dibley

A priest dies and is waiting in line at the Pearly Gates.

Ahead of him is a guy named Don McPherson, who's dressed in sunglasses, a loud shirt, leather jacket, and jeans.



Saint Peter addresses this cool guy, 'Who are you,

so that I may know whether or not to admit you to the Kingdom of Heaven ? '

The guy replies, 'I'm Don McPherson, retired American Airline pilot from Palm Springs CA.'

Saint Peter consults his list. He smiles and says to, the pilot,

'Take this silken robe and golden staff and enter the Kingdom.'

So Captain Don goes into Heaven with his robe and staff.

Next, it's the priest's turn. He stands erect and booms out,

'I am Father Bob, pastor of Saint Mary's for the last 43 years.'

Saint Peter consults his list. He says to the priest,

'Take this cotton robe and wooden staff and enter the Kingdom.

'Just a minute,' says the good father.

'That man, Don, was a pilot and he gets a silken robe and golden staff

and I get only cotton and wood. How can this be?

'Up here - we go by results,' says Saint Peter.

'When you preached - people slept. When Don flew, people prayed...'

Amazing Grace...

This is such a touching story that I wanted to share it with all of you.

"As a bagpiper, I have played many gigs.

Recently I was asked by a funeral director to play at a graveside service for a homeless man. He had no family or friends, so the service was to be at a pauper's cemetery in the Kentucky back country.

As I was not familiar with the backwoods, I got lost.

Being a typical man I didn't stop for directions and, as a result, finally arrived an hour late. I saw that the funeral director had already left and the hearse was nowhere in sight.. There were only the diggers and crew and they were eating lunch.

I felt badly about being late and apologized to the men.

I went to the graveside and looked down and saw that the vault lid was already in place.

I didn't know what else to do, so I started to play.

The workers put down their lunches and gathered around while I played my heart out for this poor man with no family or friends.

I played like I've never played before, and as I played "Amazing Grace," the workers began to weep. They wept, I wept, we all wept together.

When I finished, I packed up my bagpipes and started for my car. Though my head hung low, my heart was full.

As I was opening my car door, I heard one of the workers say,

"I never seen nothin' like that before -- and

I've been putting in septic tanks for twenty years!"

Ham & Flesh

A Priest and a Rabbi were sitting next to each other on an airplane. After a while, the Priest turned to the Rabbi and asked, "Is it still a requirement of your faith that you not eat pork?"

The Rabbi responded, "Yes, that is still one of our laws."

The Priest then asked, "Have you ever eaten pork?"

To which the Rabbi replied, "Yes, on one occasion I did succumb to temptation and tasted a ham sandwich."

The Priest nodded in understanding and went on with his reading.

A while later, the Rabbi spoke up and asked the Priest, "Father, is it still a requirement of your church that you remain celibate?"

The Priest replied, "Yes, that is still very much a part of our faith."

The Rabbi then asked him, "Father, have you ever fallen to the temptations of the flesh?"

The Priest replied, "Yes, Rabbi, on one occasion I was weak and broke my faith."

The Rabbi nodded understandingly and remained silent, thinking, for about five minutes.

Finally, the Rabbi said, "Beats the hell out of a ham sandwich, doesn't it?"

Husband takes the wife to a church disco dance.

There's a guy on the dance floor living it large, break dancing, moon walking, back flips, the works.

The wife turns to her husband and says: "See that guy? 25 years ago he proposed to me and I turned him down."

Husband says: "Looks like he's still celebrating!!!"



"And if you don't have an attorney, we've got millions of them."

CHURCH BULLETIN FUN

* Remember in prayer the many who are sick of our church and community.

* This afternoon services will be held at the north and south ends of the church. Children will be baptized at both ends.

* The Little Mothers Club will meet at 5 p.m. Thursday. All wishing to become Little Mothers, please see the minister in his private study.

* This being Easter Sunday, we will ask Mrs. Lewis to come forward and lay an egg on the altar.

* Next week we will take a collection to defray the cost of the new carpet. All those wishing to do something on the new carpet should come forward and get a piece of paper.

* The ladies of the church have cast off clothing of every kind and they may be seen in the church basement today.

SCAPEGOAT SPORTS

Coach Smithers has a serious losing season on his hands as the Wrinkle City High School's Fighting Scapegoats have only won 6 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 6-12 basketball Scapegoats look like a group of midgets who can't shoot the side of a barn door hoop at two feet" said Smithers.

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!"

GIT IT AT WIL-MART

Valentines's Day From One End To The Other



From our cookies to your cracks - Wil-Mart has ya covered!



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.

'Tis the heating season!

Let's Face It: We Gotcha By the Kahunas!



You need heat. You need us!

Wrinkle City Gas & Electric

MORTAL HUMOR

By Emerson Balmer, Amigone Funeral Services

Pallbearer's Nightmare

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!'



The Rental

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!

We do mouse funerals too!

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Laffin' at the Law

By Douhy Cheetham & Howe

Ron Chestnut, 89 years of age, was stopped by the police around 2 am

and was asked where he was going at that time of night.



Ron replied, "I'm on my way to a lecture about alcohol abuse and the effects

it has on the human body, as well as smoking and staying out late."

The officer asked, "Really? Who's giving that lecture at this time of night?"

Ron replied, "That would be my wife."

It's Off the Wall...

After a night of drink, drugs and wild sex, Jim woke up to find himself next to a really ugly woman. That's when he realized he had made it home safely.

A boy asks his granny, 'Have you seen my pills, they were labeled LSD?' Granny replies, screw the pills, have you seen the dragons in the kitchen?

Wife gets naked and asks hubby, 'What turns you on more, my pretty face or my sexy body?' Hubby looks her up and down and replies, 'Your sense of humor!'

I've accidentally swallowed some Scrabble tiles. My next crap could spell disaster.

Bought the missus a hamster skin coat last week. Took her to the fair last night, and it took me 3 hours to get her off the Ferris wheel.

A government survey has shown that 91% of illegal immigrants come to this country so that they can see their own doctor.

My missus packed my bags, and as I walked out the front door, she screamed, "I wish you a slow and painful death, you bastard!" "Oh," I replied, "so now you want me to stay!"

I Get Mine at Casey's Old Italian Grill!



Every Friday nite is seafood nite!

Willie has a mean breakfast too!!!

Roosevelt and Young Streets

PEA HILL UPDATE

Nuthin's a happenin' in the "Hill" right now. Didn't you know it's freekin winter!?!

WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AROUND TOWN



Golden Boys to meet at Bob's Country Fixin's for breakfast during winter.

expected!)

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

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, cauliflower and bean casserole with hot peppers 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 Frozen Cider Slushies. Those attending are urged to have a designated driver.



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 ladies statistical and sewing society will meet every Tuesday evening with Pastor Weiner (pronounced Vehner) to make sure the numbers are correct. As usual, pastoral counseling will be available for unwed mothers and wannabeez on Friday nights at 11 PM.

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.

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WILL THERE BE ANOTHER

WRINKLE CITY GAZETTE???



WHO KNOWS!