

THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra

Edition 159



CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!



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February 2016



WRINKLE CITY CELEBRATES GROUND HOG DAY

A crowd of more than 25 Wrinklecitians braved the cold morning air and 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 Spring is coming!" 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.

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 2016 Police Extravaganza in Las Vegas

during the month of February and has contracted their police duties to the Sisters of Nomermy 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.

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. "Asst. Chief Pohlschider and Chief Red Spenders are really hard to bargain with" said Bowhart.



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 in Florida if you hadn't frequented the camp grounds and attended activities at Happy Bunz Clothing Optional Campgrounds.

Love, hugs and kisses,

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.

SLIDING DOWN THE BANISTER OF LIFE

As You Slide Down the Banister of Life In 2016 Remember:

1. Jim Baker and Jimmy Swaggert have written an impressive new book. It's called ...'Ministers Do More Than Lay People'
2. Transvestite: A guy who likes to eat, drink and be Mary.
3. The difference between the Pope and your boss, the Pope only expects you to kiss his ring.
- 4.. My mind works like lightning, one brilliant Flash and it is gone.
- 5.. The only time the world beats a path to Your door is if you're in the bathroom.
- 6.. I hate sex in the movies. Tried it once. The seat folded up, the drink spilled and that ice, well, it really chilled the mood.
- 7.. It used to be only death and taxes. Now, of course, there's shipping and handling, too.

HOOKIN UP

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

86 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

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

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

OVER 70

This fat ugly chick came up behind me, grabbed my ass and said,

"You're kind of cute, you gotta a phone number?"

I said, "Yea, you gotta pen?"

She said "Yea", I got a pen".

I said, "Well, you better get back in it before the farmer misses you".

Cost me 6 stitches.

When you are over seventy . . . who gives a crap!

I went to the pub last night and saw a fat chick dancing on a table. I said, "Good legs."

The girl giggled and said, "Do you really think so."

I said, "Definitely! Most tables would have collapsed by now."

When you are over seventy, who gives a crap.

A Few Thoughts as I get older

As I was lying in bed pondering the problems of the world, I rapidly realized that I don't really give a rat's ass. It's the tortoise life for me!

1. If walking is good for your health, the postman would be immortal.

2. A whale swims all day, only eats fish, drinks water, and is fat.

3. A rabbit runs and hops and only lives 15 years.

4. A tortoise doesn't run and does nothing, yet it lives for 450 years. And you tell me to exercise?? I don't think so. I'm retired. Go around me. God grant me the senility to forget the people I never liked, the good fortune to run into the ones I do, and the eyesight to tell the difference.

Now That I'm Older

Now that I'm older here's what I've discovered:

1. I started out with nothing, and I still have most of it.

2. My wild oats have turned into prunes and all-bran.

3. I finally got my head together, and now my body is falling apart.

4. Funny, I don't remember being absent-minded.

5. Funny, I don't remember being absent-minded.

6. If all is not lost, where is it?

7. It is easier to get older than it is to get wiser.

8. Some days, you're the dog; some days you're the hydrant.

9. I wish the buck stopped here; I sure could use a few.

10. Kids in the back seat cause accidents.

11. Accidents in the back seat cause kids.

12. It's hard to make a comeback when you haven't been anywhere.

13. The only time the world beats a path to your door is when you're in the bathroom.

14. If God wanted me to touch my toes, he'd have put them on my knees.

15. When I'm finally holding all the cards, why does everyone want to play chess?

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 Hallmark wants a holiday
- in February, Hallmark gets a holiday in February!
- Little known fact: Ponsutaway Phil/Wiaron 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...'

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?"



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

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 10-12 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

A very cranky old woman was arrested for shoplifting at a grocery store. She gave everyone a hard time, from the store manager to the security guard to the arresting officer who took her away.



She complained and criticized everything and everyone throughout the process.

When she appeared before the judge, the judge asked her what she had stolen from the store.

The lady defiantly replied, "Just a stupid can of peaches."

The judge then asked why she had done it.

She replied, "I was hungry and forgot to bring any cash to the store."

The judge asked how many peaches were in the can.

She replied in a nasty tone, "Nine! But why do you care about that?"

The judge answered patiently, "Well, ma'am, because I'm going to give you nine days in jail -- one day for each peach."

As the judge was about to drop his gavel, the lady's long-suffering husband raised his hand slowly and asked if he might speak.

The judge said, "Yes sir, what do you have to add?"

The husband said meekly, "Your Honor, she also stole a can of peas."

A Foursome

A foursome of golfers, all in their 40's, discussed where they should meet for lunch. Finally it was agreed that they would meet at Hooters because the waitresses were young, good looking, had big breasts and wore short-shorts.

Ten years later, at age 50, the golfing buddies once again discussed where they should meet for lunch. Finally it was agreed that they would meet at Hooters

because the food and service was good, they had many televisions to watch the games on, and the beer selection was excellent.

Ten years later, at age 60, the foursome again discussed where they should meet for lunch. Finally it was agreed that they would meet at Hooters because there was plenty of parking, they could dine in peace, and it was good value for the money.

Ten years later, at age 70, they discussed where they should meet for lunch. Finally it was agreed that they would meet at Hooters because the restaurant was wheelchair accessible and had a toilet for the disabled.

Ten years later, at age 80, the friends discussed where they should meet for lunch. Finally it was agreed that they would meet at Hooters because they had never been there before.

GIT IT AT WIL-MART

Valentine's Day From One End To The Other



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



Gourmet Redneck Flavors



'Tis the heating season! It's been mild, but we still have time!!!



You need heat. You need us!

Wrinkle City Gas & Electric

MORTAL HUMOR

By Emerson



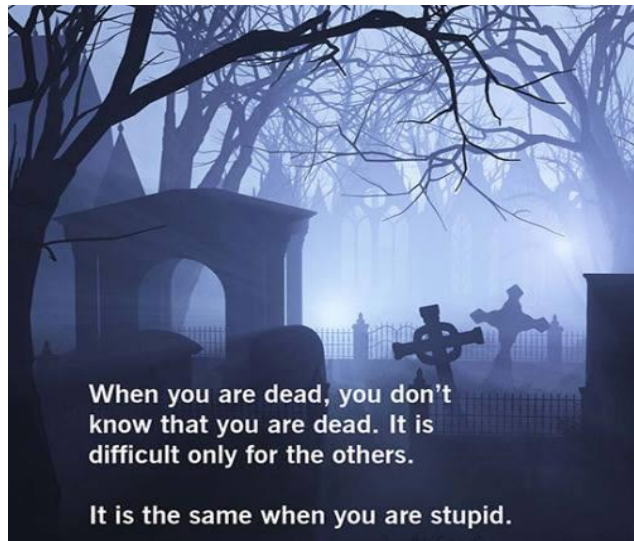
Balmer, Amigone Funeral Services

Pallbearer's Nightmare

A funeral woman

service is being held for a 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."

Laffin' at the Law

By Douhy Cheetham & Howe

The Wife

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?"

The wife says: "Only when he's been drinking."

The lecture about alcohol

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

The President was at our rural elementary school assembly in Pea Hill, asked the audience for complete silence.

Then, in the silence, he started to slowly clap his hands once very few seconds, holding the audience in total silence.

Then he said into the microphone, 'Children, every time I clap my hands together, a child in America dies from gun violence.'

Then, little Richard Earl, with a proud East Texas drawl, pierced the quiet and said: "Well, dumb ass, stop clapping."

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!)

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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.

WILL THERE BE ANOTHER WRINKLE CITY GAZETTE???



WHO KNOWS!

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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