

THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra

Edition 205



CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!

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

February 2020



GROUNDHOG DAY 2020 PROGNOSTICATION: DELBERT G. HOGG SAYS EARLY SPRING!



On a cloudy snow packed day in Forest Hill Park, Delbert G. Hogg, was pulled from his cozy den and shown to the assembled bundled crowd of onlookers eagerly awaiting his

prognostication if spring would be early or we would have six more weeks of the dreaded cold snowy stuff.

Delbert was placed on the ground and wondered around, went into his den, brought out his suitcase and told the onlookers "I'm outa here and going to Florida for some fun in the sun, chill out and watch some babes on the beach during Spring Break," he said.



Needless to say, the crowd cheered and Mayor Souhey ordered the city works to put away the snow plows and salt!

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 and to change the form of government to a legal one. The petitions were circulated at the various church social gatherings and 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 runin' the town," 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 8 of the Golden Boyz Golf Society attended the 21st Annual Tour to Florence, Kentucky to visit the Likkerd Up Booze Factory so they could get some smooth Kentuck Burbon Whiskey or some Kentuck Shine.

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

"The 4 hour trip to the hooch factory was fine even though the bus stopped several times to pick up illegal aliens" said Kowalski.



"The Likkerd Up Booze Factory had some of the newest equipment and indoor computerized drinking games to make you forget about going to Florida in January!" exclaimed Toots.

Richie Wiebrand won a crying towel while Owen Pullitt won the ball washer soap.

FLU SEASON IS HERE!

Local doctors have noticed a lot of people haven't received their annual flu shot this year. "Sales are down and people are using more home remedies that before 'cause they don't want all that mercury and rat poison they put in 'em," said Dr. Remus J. Pilaster local G.P. and Veterinarian. "We've got plenty in stock but people don't want it," he said.



It seems the local drug stores and pharmacies make more money on the other remedies out there especially when it's an easy way to dose, it doesn't hurt and you don't care!



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 2020 Police Extravaganza in Las Vegas during the month of February and has contracted their police duties to the Sisters of Nomercy Convent to again 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.

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 and they pack a mean yeard stick!" he exclaimed.

The Winter Blonde

As a trucker stops for a red light, a blonde catches up. She jumps out of her car, runs up to his truck, and knocks on the door.



The trucker lowers the window, and she says 'Hi, my name is Heather and you are losing some of your load.'

The trucker ignores her and proceeds down the street.

When the truck stops for another red light, the girl catches up again. She jumps out of her car, runs up and knocks on the door. Again, the trucker lowers the window. As if they've never spoken, the blonde says brightly, 'Hi my name is Heather, and you are losing some of your load!'

Shaking his head, the trucker ignores her again and continues down the street.

At the third red light, the same thing happens again. All out of breath, the blonde gets out of her car, runs up, knocks on the truck door. The trucker rolls down the window. Again she says 'Hi, my name is Heather, and you are losing some of your load!'

When the light turns green the trucker revs up and races to the next light. When he stops this time, he hurriedly gets out of the truck, and runs back to the blonde. He knocks on her window, and after she lowers it, he says...

"Hi, my name is Kevin, it's winter in Ohio, and I'm driving the SALT TRUCK!"



GRUMPIN AROUND TOWN WITH GRUMP

By Falworth T. Grump

When it comes to February it boils down to four things: bad weather, Valentine's day cards, property taxes, and penguins on parade! Everybody wants something.

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 tattoo parlor artist is the wealthiest man in town.

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

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

When your bar tab at Lusch's has page numbers and speaks volumes

You think "loading the dishwasher" means getting your wife drunk.

You ever cut your grass and found a car.

You own a home that is mobile and 5 cars that aren't.

Your stereo speakers used to belong to the Drive-in Theater.

You own a homemade fur coat.

Chiggers are included on your list of top 5 hygiene concerns.

You burn your yard rather than mow it.

Your wife has ever said, "Come move this transmission so I can take a bath."

The Salvation Army declines your mattress.

Your wife's job requires her to wear an orange vest.

You were shooting pool when any of your kids were born.

You keep getting' lost on the Loonie Roundabout.

Your coffee table used to be a cable spool.

You keep a can of RAID on the kitchen table.

Every socket in your house breaks a fire code.

You've totaled every car you've ever owned.

There are more than five McDonald's bags in your car.

You read the Wrinkle City Gazette as a subscriber.

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



My One And Only

Jimmy, who was 20 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?'

Jimmy 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.'

Jimmy 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 Certified 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.

LAFFIN AT THE LAW



By Dewey 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 Kissar 2
6. Silver-tongued Drug Defender \$1000 bounty

SCAPEGOAT SPORTS

Basketball



Coach Smithers has a serious losing season on his hands as the Wrinkle City High School's Fighting Scapegoats have only won two games this season and they were against the school for

the blind. "They's real scappers tho!" exclaimed Smithers. "We can't help it the team is short" he said.

"The 2 -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 Bowling

The undefeated bowling team forfeits match due to rare finger fungus.

It appears that someone forgot to sanitize the holes in the bowling balls again!

Scapegoat Cheerleading



The cheerleading coach, Ms Boobswell, says that all freshmen Scapegoat cheerleaders need to go to Doug's Tattoo and Piercing Studio to

get their Scapegoat tattoos and navel piercings before Spring practice. The Scapegoat Boosters charge \$20 per piercing and Doug gives the free tattoos!

BEDPAN ALLEY

A good nurse with a sense of humor is hard to find .

..



A policeman was rushed to the hospital with an inflamed appendix.

The doctors operated and advised him that all was okay, however, the patrolman kept feeling something pulling at the hairs in his crotch.

Worried that it might be a second surgery and the doctors hadn't told him about it he finally got enough energy to pull his hospital gown up enough so he could look at what was making him so uncomfortable.

Taped firmly across his pubic hair and private parts were three wide strips of adhesive tape, the kind that doesn't come off easily --- if at all.

Written on the tape in large black letters was the sentence,

"Get well soon, from the nurse in the Ford Explorer you pulled over last week."

Note From Doctor

At my last colonoscopy, I asked my doctor to write a note to my wife saying my head wasn't up there.



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!

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

www.pmcaregivers.com/Humor.htm

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY HONEY!

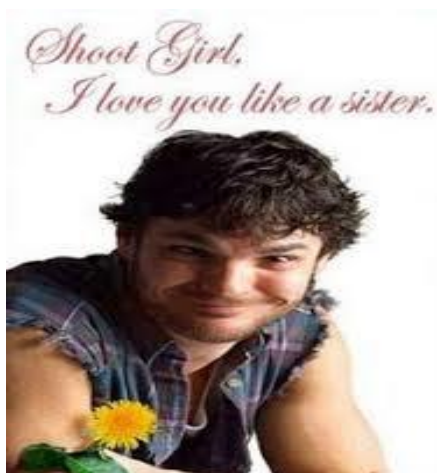
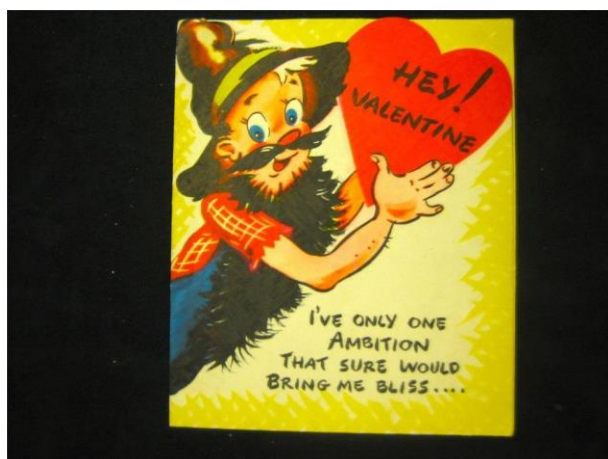
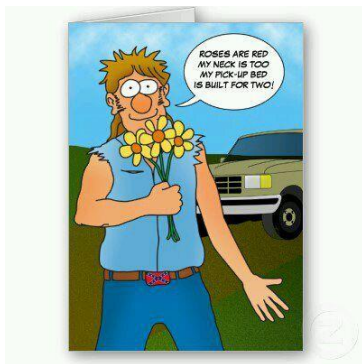
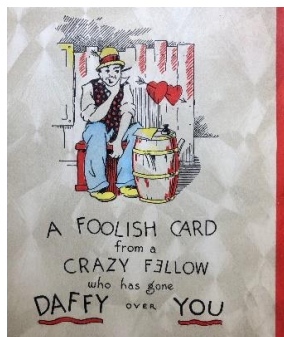
Redneck gifts for the women or men in your life at Bob's Boozerama 345 N. Main

REDNECK VALENTINE'S DAY CARDS



Have you ever wondered what type of Valentine's Day cards come from a Redneck?

Well.....here ya go:



GET IT AT BOB'S BOOZERAMA

(OPEN 24/7 AND THEN SOME)



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 Lisa 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 Charlene from school Friday . She has very loose vowels.

10. Please excuse Owen for skipping school yesterday as he was studying all night for his urine test and overslept.

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 Kahunas!

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!

(Two legged rats are extra!)



Guys! Give the babe of your life a good time at Lusch's Outback Bar!

REDNECK PICK UP LINES

1. Did you fart? Cuz you blew me away.
2. My Love fer you is like diarrhea... I can't hold it in.
3. I got a six pack of beer and the new Hank Jr. CD.
4. Baby you're finer than a new set of snow tires.
5. You're prettier than a beer truck pulling up in the driveway.
6. Are you're parents retarded? Cuz you sure are special.
7. You're not the best lookin girl here, but beauty's only a light switch away.
8. Yer eyes are as blue as window cleaner.
9. Hey baby, nice tooth!
10. Wanna come over to my trailer, drink some beer an see my new velvet Elvis painting?



A 6 pack of Beery Beer and our local dancin' girls!

We got married for better or worse.
He couldn't do better, I couldn't do any worse.

www.pmcaregivers.com/Humor.htm

Get Your Valentine's Cheer At Boobs 'N Beer

Need some weight to balance your load? Try Big Bubba's Counter Weight Service! (543-FATT)



Depressed??? Does the storm water fee and taxes 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!

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 and third Monday of the month. They need more members to ride the goat! Dues is \$39.95 a year.

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 Xtra 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 featured speaker will be I. M. Snokkerd from Anyone Anonymous.

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 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

CHEAP BEER & MEDIOCRE FOOD

Footsie Beautree's

Foot Massage and Detox Center

423 N. Main St.



**Swill's Old Fashioned
Burgers and Beer**

Mediocre Food 'n Bad Beer

Dunkard Brother's Snow Removal



**Call 1-800-Vee
Blow (Dat's
our zell phone
'cause we can't
get caught
yuzing a land
line!)**

WILL THERE BE ANOTHER WRINKLE CITY GAZETTE???



WHO KNOWS!