

THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra



CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!



Edition 134

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

January 2014 Edition

2013 IN REVIEW:

- 3 new schools same problems
- City spends excessive money on Plaza restaurant remodel only to have it go under again and again
- City issues more fees due to budget deficit
- Local businesses lose money due to economy
- Another dismal year for WCHS Scapegoat basketball
- Same old bull from politicians



WRINKLECITIANS RING IN THE NEW YEAR AT LUSCH'S

New York has the Lighted Ball and Times Square, Sidney has fireworks off the bridge and Wrinkle City has cow tipping and bobbing for beer.



Due to the very poor economy, a very small crowd of Wrinkle City's locals had their New Year's Eve party at Lusch's Bar. "A lot of people stayed home to get drunk this year" said Vic Lusch. "Our carry out sales were brisk until the drug and alcohol inspector showed up," he said. "The dancin was hot and the band was good too!" exclaimed Lusch.

Wrinkle City police chief Barney "One Bullit" McGinty said he only needed one officer to patrol the streets as the other three had taken vacation to be at Lusch's to supervise the events. "We didn't have any domestics or bar brawls as most of the people were pretty well doped or smashed up," he said.



BIG FLOOD HITS WRINKLE CITY



Wrinkle City was hit by 5" of rain over 2 days followed by heavy winds which pounded the town. "I couldn't see my trailer condo outhouse due to the rain," said Elmer McGlinch. "I had to tie a rope on my waist and hop in the raft to leave the trailer to get to the privy and then pull on the rope to get back to the trailer from the outhouse after doin my daily duty," he said.

There were reports that several dozen outhouses were washed away in the flood and continued down river where the river was over the levee banks by as much as three feet at the ball fields near Troy. "Talk about free fertilizer for the ball fields!" exclaimed Daryll Stritch. "We haven't had that much fertilizer on the fields since the county commissioners dedicated the ball diamonds," 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 shortage for the year. City Manager, Virgil Tinzlee, is asking every citizen to donate salt through March of 2013. Donations can be made at any time through the night deposit box. (Please do not use the salt packets from Wendell's Hamburgers or McDoogles.) Additionally, if you have some cold patch in your garage and want to donate it to fill the potholes, please drop it off in the city manager's office.

CITY BEAUTIFICATION PROJECTS

Wrinkle City Manager, Virgil Tinzley, unveiled some of the new city-wide beautification projects for 2014. Many of the locations will be grassy traffic bump-outs to enhance the city's beauty. The local trailer parks will get new flowering weed plants to beautify the locations.



assemble the tree. The star at the top was made out of bottle caps.

Jimmy O'Roarke won second place with his bottle and beer can chandelier.

McGinty won a \$25 dollar gift certificate from Lusch's Bar and Grille; O'Roark was awarded \$5 and a box of frozen White Castle Belly Bombs for second prize.



In the home decoration division, Bubba Smith won the best yard decorations.

WENDELL'S CHILLS OUT



Customers at the local Wendell's Hamburg Shoppe had to find a way to keep warm as the franchise's furnace was on the fritz. "No need to put ice in the drinks!" exclaimed Eugene Schneider. "They just

freeze up on the table after 5 minutes," he said.

When confronted by customers about the lack of heat in the dining room, management indicated it might have been a problem with the thermostats. "The remote control thermostats must have to be adjusted in Alaska!" exclaimed Dan Beaverman.

Customers were urged to bring their own handwarmers or use the drive-thru.

Management assured the WCG, the problem would be fixed in the Spring.



Mayor Souhey awarded Bubba a \$10 gift certificate to Skyline's Chili Parlour. Plus a 6 pack of Tums.



EXPLOSION ROCKS HOME

Local resident Emma Vanuschowski was startled when her stove exploded while she was in the

process of baking rum ball cookies. The resulting explosion caused the oven door to fly off its hinges and across the room destroying Emma's antique collection of beer bottles. "I remember adding a fifth of 151 Rum to the batter and making the cookies. I put them on a baking sheet and into the pre-heated oven" she said. "The next thing I remember, I was on the floor with my new hairdo scorched and the door was off the oven!" she exclaimed. "Next time I'll inject the rum into the baked balls," she said.

The estimated loss due to the explosion was \$600 plus the cost of a new hairdo.



MAYOR SOUHEY ANNOUNCES THE 2013 CITIZEN DECORATION AWARDS

Mayor Alton J. Souhey announced the winners of the Wrinkle City Citizen Decoration Awards in the lobby of the renovated old hotel in front of 6 interested citizens.

The best artificial Christmas tree idea was awarded to Delbert McGinty for his best use of beer bottles.

McGinty saved all of his "polished off" Hiney-Kin Lager bottles acquired of the past year from Boobs and Beer to

WRINKLE CITY NEW YEAR'S REDNECK RESOLUTIONS

1. Stand under the mistletoe at Christmas and wait for Granny and cousin Sue-Ellen to walk by;
2. "Take down them Christmas lights before my birthday in June;



3."Give thanks that your Momma had "Beano" on her Christmas list;
3. Make a bumper sticker that says, "My Momma's an honor student at Wrinkle City Junior High";
4. Show off the crime scene tape on your front door;
5. Kiss your own wife at midnight at the New Year's Eve party;
6. Siphon gas from your lawn mower to put into your snow blower;
7. Make sure you have enough icing. Icing - what you do to your front steps before your mother-in-law comes over;
8. Organize a neighborhood watch for your trailer park. In this economy, there's no tellin' what some "sumbitch" (using this term is required for redneck-hood) might steal. Even the toilet seats aren't safe, so run a log chain from your outhouse to the nearest tree;
9. Be nicer to the staff at Bubba's Tattoo Emporium. They might forget to punch the "buy nine tattoos, get the 10th tattoo free" punch card;
10. Buy your jewelry at Buttz's hardware store;
11. Drink a Mug O'Shine and a Bud chaser at Lusch's;
12. Knock the spider webs down to use the bathroom;
13. Gather up rotten tomatoes and lettuce for the next city council meetin';
14. Go get some at Boob's N' Beer";
15. Barbecue Spam on the grill;
16. Break wind in public and blame it on your kid;

BUBBA'S BIG BBQ IN TROUBLE AGAIN

Bubba's Big BBQ (next to Amigone Funeral Home) is in trouble again. This time it's not a fire.



It seems Bubba accidentally received some magical hemp (wacky tobacky) again in his hickory wood used for slow cooking his BBQ. "The smoke comin' outa da chimney went all over the downtown due to a thermal inversion and the "First Night Celebration" for New Year's Eve," said Bubba. "It was so bad, everyone got a real buzz

while partying downtown. The high school band started playing tunes from the Moody Blues, Styx, The Beatles "Magical Mystery Tour" and Mellow Yellow" said Mayor Souhey. "Everyone seemed to have a good time though," he said.

Mayor Souhey was later seen dancing topless in his stars and striped shorts in the gazebo on the square.

Bubba is suing the supplier of the wood while citizens at the celebration are trying to get the supplier's address so they could buy some of his "magical" logs for themselves.

WRINKLE CITY COMMISSION APPROVES TAX & FEE HIKES AGAIN

In an effort to stem the decreasing stream of tax income, the Wrinkle City Commission has passed several new taxes and fee increases to help keep the city operating.

Effective January 1, 2013 Wrinklecitians will pay a "Stupid Tax" for local citizens who do dumb things. (This will bring in a lot of revenue as most people living here are morons.)

An additional \$15 fee for license plates will be imposed to pay for repaving the poorly constructed and paved roads.

Trash removal fees will increase by another \$10 unless city residence want to purchase a \$15 trash burning fee or take it to the dump behind the city hall.

"With the rates going up, there is some "good news" this winter as there will be no snow removal fee as we are not going to plow...it's every man for themselves!" However, if you don't clean off your drives, sidewalks and across the frontage of your street parking area you'll be cited \$50 per day for non renewal!" exclaimed Mayor Souhey.



Tis the season!

*Lets face it:
You need heat.
You need us!
Gotcha by the short hairs!*

Wrinkle City Gas & Electric

He replied, "Well, I'm in the bar next door."

ANOTHER FAIRY TALE...



Male Fairy Tale

Once upon a time, a Prince asked a beautiful Princess, "Will you marry me?"

The Princess immediately said, "No!"

And the Prince lived happily ever after, and rode motorcycles and dated thin, long-legged, full-breasted women, and hunted and fished and raced cars, and went to titty bars and dated ladies half his age and drank whiskey, beer and Captain Morgan, and never heard bitching and never paid child support or alimony, and dated cheerleaders and kept his house and guns, and ate spam and potato chips and beans, and blew enormous farts, and never got cheated on while he was at work, and all his friends and family thought he was friggin' cool as hell, and he had tons of money in the bank, and left the toilet seat up.

The End.

A Yuletide Love Story

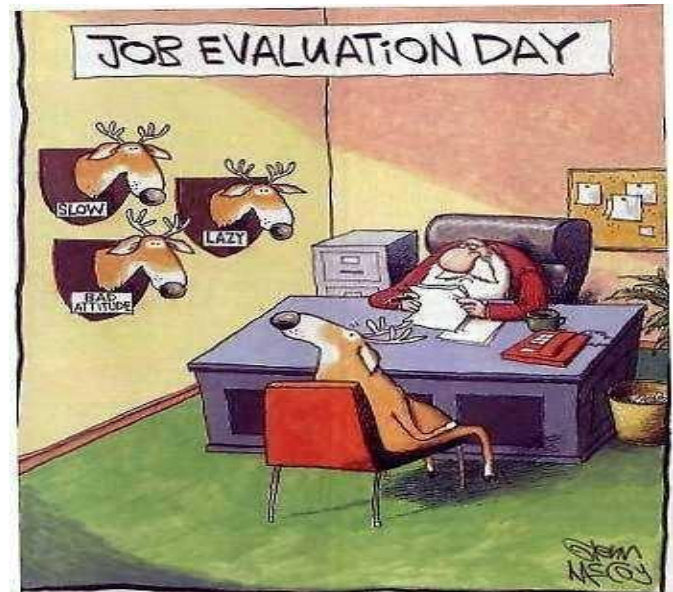
A couple were Christmas shopping. The shopping center was packed.

As the wife walked through one of the malls she was surprised when she looked around to find that her husband was nowhere to be seen.

She was quite upset because they had a lot to do. She became so worried that she called him on her mobile phone to ask him where he was.

In a quiet voice he said, "Do you remember the jewelers we went into about five years ago where you fell in love with that diamond necklace that we couldn't afford, and I told you that I would get it for you one day?"

The wife choked up and started to cry and said, "Yes, I do remember that shop."



GRUMPIN AROUND TOWN WITH GRUMP

By Falworth T. Grump



The local gas utility company has been digging up the streets to install new connector and lines all over the town. Besides disrupting traffic, they have been patching holes that soon sink deep enough that my VW Beetle disappears when I go into one.

There were reports of a semi-trailer gone missing on Walker Street and other reports of poor re-paving that would launch a Toyota five feet in the air when traveling at 20 mph!

The streets are already terrible. This just makes them worse!

Call this progress? I call it support your local repair and tow shop!

Grump out!

RELIGIOUS HUMOR



by Rev. Geraldine Dibley

A preacher retired and moved to the country to enjoy life and practice his hobby of yard work.

Needing a lawn mower, he headed into town to buy one. On the way he saw a sign advertising a lawn mower for sale. He stopped at the house and a young lad came out to greet him.

The preacher asked about the lawn mower and the kid said it was behind the house. The two went to look at the lawn mower. The engine was sputtering along at idle speed. The preacher increased the speed of the engine and mowed a few strips. Satisfied that the mower would do the job they settled

on a price of \$25.00.

Later in the day, the young lad was riding his bicycle when he spied the preacher pulling on the engine starter rope. The kid stopped and watched for a couple of minutes. He asked, "What's wrong?"

The reply came, "I can't get this mower started. Do you know how?"

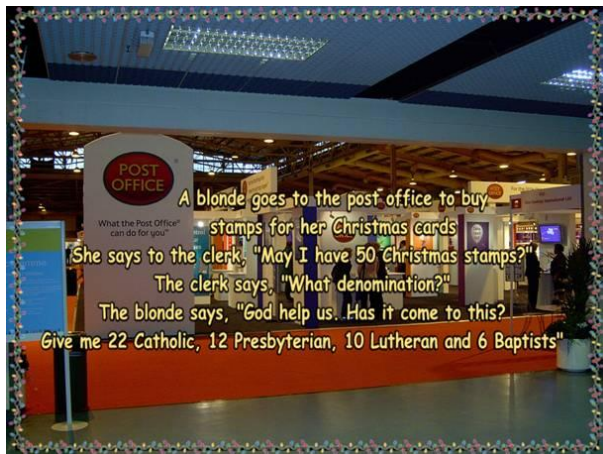
The kid said, "Yep."

"Well, how do you do it? Tell me!", the preacher yelled.

The kid replied, "You have to cuss it."

The preacher rose up indignantly. "Now you listen here. I am a preacher and if I ever did cuss, not saying I have, I've forgotten how to do it after all these years."

With a wise look on his face well beyond his years, the kid said, "Preacher, you keep on pulling that rope and it'll all come back to ya."



Q: How many Amish people does it take to change a light bulb?

A: What's a light bulb?

Q: What's the greatest case of constipation in the Bible?

A: Satan. Revelation says he'll be bound up for a thousand years!

Q: What do you get when you mix holy water with milk of magnesia?

A: A religious movement.

For a free subscription to the Winkle City Gazette send an Email to: Wrinkle.City.Gazette@gmail.com

The 65 year old woman and God

A 65 year old woman had a heart attack and was taken to the hospital.

While on the operating table she had a near death experience..

Seeing God She asked "Is my time up?"

God said, "No, you have another 33 years, 2 months and 8 days to live."

Upon recovery, the woman decided to stay in the hospital and have a face-lift, liposuction, breast implants and a tummy tuck.

She even had someone come in and change her hair color and brighten her teeth! Since she had so much more time to live, she figured she might as well make the most of it.

After her last operation, she was released from the hospital. While crossing the street on her way home, she was killed by an ambulance.

Arriving in front of God, she demanded, "I thought you said I had another 33 years? Why didn't you pull me from out of the path of the ambulance?"

God replied:

I didn't recognize you!!!!!!"

MORTAL HUMOR ...

By Emerson Balmer, Amigone Funeral Services

Elderly woman's will

An elderly woman decided to prepare her will and told her preacher she had two final requests.



First, she wanted to be cremated, and second, she wanted her ashes scattered over Wal-Mart.

'Wal-Mart?' the preacher exclaimed. 'Why Wal-Mart?' 'Then I'll be sure my daughters visit me twice a week.'

Christmas gift

One year, I decided to buy my mother-in-law a cemetery plot as a Christmas gift...

The next year, I didn't buy her a gift.

When she asked me why, I replied,

"Well, you still haven't used the gift I bought you last year!"

And that's how the fight started.....

Q: When does a person decide to become an accountant?

A: When he realizes he doesn't have the charisma to succeed as an undertaker.

Tom was a single guy living at home with his father and working in the family business. When he found out he was going to inherit a fortune once his sickly father died, he decided he needed a wife with which to share his fortune.

One evening at an investment meeting, he spotted the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. Her natural beauty took his breath away.

"I may look like just an ordinary man," he said to her, "but in just a few years, my father will die, and I'll inherit 20 million dollars." Impressed, the woman obtained his business card.

Three days later, she became his stepmother.

Women are so much better at estate planning than men.

SCAPEGOAT SPORTS

Coach Smithers has a serious losing season on his hands at the winless Wrinkle City High School's Fighting Scapegoats have only won one game

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



The 1-12 basketball Scapegoats look like a group of midgets who can't shoot the side of a barn door hoop at three feet.

"The only game we've won this year is playing against the school for the blind and that was a real close one!" Smithers exclaimed.

FROM THE 19TH HOLE: WINTER GOLF TALES

By Toots Kowalski



Since nobody likes to play golf in Wrinkle City during the winter – especially the Golden Boys so I've been asked to write some golf stories for the WCG. Some may be funny; some not. But what the heck, it's a FREE paper.

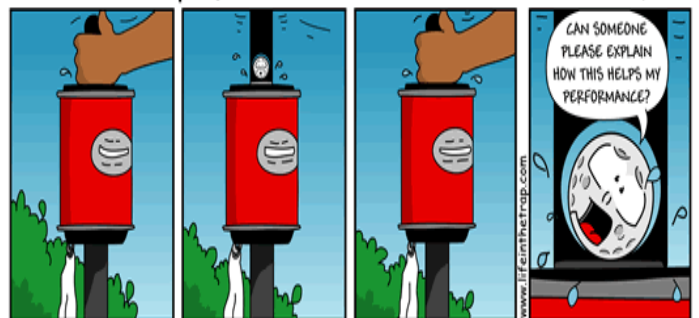
A young man, who worked at a driving range, picked up a couple of dozen old balls one day and took them home with him, stuffing them into his pants pockets. On the bus on his way home, an elderly old lady sat down next to him, so he had to scrunch them up to make room for her.

He noticed after a while the lady was glancing sideways toward his pockets. A bit embarrassed, he said to the lady, "It's all right ma'am, they're just golf balls."

She nodded and smiled sympathetically said, "Tell me - is that something like tennis elbow?"

Life in the Trap by Rick Newell

www.lifeinthetrap.com



A couple met at Hilton Head and fell in love. They were discussing how they would continue the relationship after their vacations were over. "It's only fair to warn you, Jody," Bill said, "I'm a golf nut. I live, eat, sleep and breathe golf."

"Well, since you're being honest, so will I." Jody said. "I'm a hooker."

"I see." he said. Then, brightening, he smiled. "It's probably because you're not keeping your wrists straight when you hit the ball."

Giving up sex for golf

A golfer is in a competitive match with a friend, who is ahead by a couple of strokes. "Boy, I'd give anything to

sink this putt," the golfer mumbles to himself.

Just then, a stranger walks up beside him and whispers, "Would you be willing to give up one-fourth of your sex life?"

Thinking the man is crazy and his answer will be meaningless, the golfer also feels that maybe this is a good omen, so he says, "Sure," and sinks the putt.

Two holes later, he mumbles to himself again, "Gee, I sure would like to get an eagle on this one."

The same stranger is at his side again and whispers, "Would it be worth giving up another fourth of your sex life?"

Shrugging, the golfer replies, "Okay." And he makes an eagle.

On the final hole, the golfer needs another eagle to win.

Without waiting for him to say anything, the stranger quickly moves to his side and says, "Would winning this match be worth giving up sex for the rest of your life?"

"Definitely," the golfer replies, and he makes the eagle.

As the golfer is walking to the club house, the stranger walks alongside him and says, "I haven't really been fair with you because you don't know who I am. I'm Satan, and from this day forward you will have no sex life."

"Nice to meet you," the golfer replies, "I'm Father O'Malley"

THE FORMULARY CORNER



What happens when you ask for help with an erection lasting more than 4 hours?

I walked into a drug store in Bellevue and asked to talk to a male pharmacist.

The woman I was talking to said that she was the only pharmacist and as she and her sister owned the store, there were no male employees.

She then asked if she could help me. I said that it was something that I would be much more comfortable discussing with a male pharmacist.

The lady pharmacist assured me that she was completely professional and whatever it was that I needed to discuss, I could be confident that she would treat me with a high level of professionalism.

I reluctantly agreed and began by saying, "This is tough for me to discuss, but I get erections every day that last more than four hours. It causes me a lot of problems and severe embarrassment, and I was wondering what you could give me for it."

The pharmacist said, "Just a minute, I'll talk to my sister."

When she returned, she said, "We discussed it at length and this is the absolute best we can do:

"1/3 ownership in the store, a company pickup truck,

a king size bed and \$3,000 a month in living expenses"

Get Your Holiday Cheer At Boobs 'N Beer



Depressed??? Get Happy After The Next City Commission Meeting! Beer's a buck and the boobs are ... the Commissioners of course!

ROBOT AND THE BARFLIES



Guy goes into a bar in Louisiana where there's a robot bartender!

The robot says, "What will you have?"

The guy says, "Whiskey."

The robot brings back his drink and says to the man, "What's your IQ?"

The guy says, "168."

The robot then proceeds to talk about physics, space exploration and medical technology. The guy leaves, but he is curious. So he goes back into the bar.

The robot bartender says, "What will you have?"

The guy says, "Whiskey."

Again, the robot brings the man his drink and says, "What's your IQ?"

The guy says, "100."

The robot then starts to talk about NASCAR, Budweiser, the Saints and LSU Tigers.

The guy leaves, but finds it very interesting, so he thinks he will try it one more time. He goes back into the bar.

The robot says, "What will you have?"

The guy says, "Whiskey," and the robot brings him his whiskey.

The robot then says, "What's your IQ?"

The guy says, "Uh, about 50."

The robot leans in real close and says, "So, you people still happy with the politicians in Washington, D.C.?"

COVINGTON NEWS

Everyone's been staying indoors since the weather's been cold, wet and crappy. Nothin's going on due to apathy.

PEA HILL UPDATE

Same here too!

WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AROUND TOWN



Golden Boys to meet at Cracker's and Bud's Lite House for breakfast during winter.

Border City Luncheon Club meets Covington Eagles every Monday at 11:30 AM at the Eagles for lunch. New members always welcome! New members welcome; old members expected!

Stone Cutters meet the first Monday of the month. The Stone Cutters Companions meet on the first Tuesday beginning in March (The can't afford the heating bill during January and February!)

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 Charlemane's Wham Bam Thank You Mam Hard Cider.

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.

It's Donut Sunday at St. Croissant's! The church will observe their traditional Donut Sunday at 9:15 AM on the last Sunday of the month. Due to the large amount of fruit cake left over from the holiday party, the amount of donuts will be limited. Extra coffee will be brewed to soften Delbert Dongwaffle's fruit cakes. Dr. Ima Yankin will provide dental consults for those with damaged teeth. The ladies statistic society will meet every Wednesday night to review church attendance records to determine who's been naughty and who has been nice! Naughty ones will get a letter from the Pastor; nice ones will be an extra donut!



Will There Be Another Wrinkle City Gazette???



WHO KNOWS!