

THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra



CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!



Edition 146

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

January 2015 Edition

2014 IN REVIEW:

- *1 new schools same problems; 1 ain't done yet.*
- *Local businesses lose money due to economy*
- *Another dismal year for WCHS Scapegoat football*
- *Same old bull from politicians*



SALT SUPPLY SHORT; CITY TO USE BRINE SPREADERS INSTEAD



Wrinkle City does not have enough salt to last the year. Instead, they will use 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 brine from Uncle Milty's Pickle factory and will try it out hoping to cut costs.

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 2015. 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.

BIG FLOOD HITS PARTS OF WRINKLE CITY



Wrinkle City was hit by 4" 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.

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.



2015 CITY BEAUTIFICATION PROJECTS



Wrinkle City Manager, Virgil Tinzley, unveiled some of the new city-wide beautification projects for 2015. 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.

Due to the city acquiring funds from the Henrietta Bogundus Foundation, the city will be providing free white latex paint for all outhouses. "The outhouse will look and smell better for awhile" said Tinzley.



MAYOR SOUHEY ANNOUNCES THE 2015 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 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 \$35 dollar gift certificate from Lusch's Bar and Grille; O'Roark was awarded \$15 and a box of frozen White Castle Belly Bombs for second prize.



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



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 Vanus- chowski 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.

WRINKLE CITY'S 2015 NEW YEAR'S 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, 2015 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.)

Trash removal fees will increase by another \$15 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



THE FIRST FATHER AND SON DRINK

By Vic Lusch

I was reading an article last night about fathers and sons, and memories came flooding back of the time I took my son out for his first pint. Off we went to our local pub which is only two blocks from the house.



I got him a Guinness. He didn't like it, so I drank it. Then I got him a Stroh's, he didn't like that either, so I drank it. It was the same with the Molson's and the Labatt's. I thought maybe he'd like whiskey better than beer so we tried a few of those. He didn't.

By the time I decided he just didn't like to drink, I could hardly push the stroller back home.

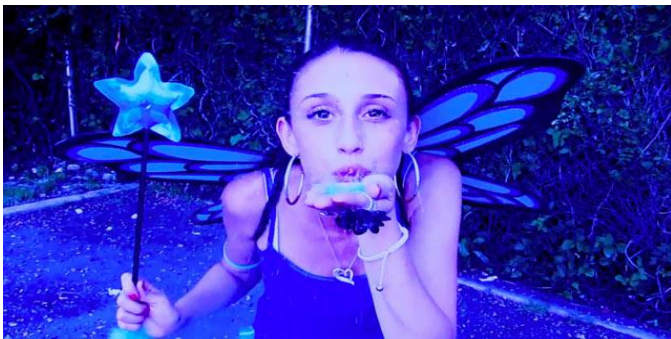


A gas station owner in Ireland was trying to increase his sales. So he put up a sign that read, "Free Sex with Fill-Up."

Soon a local, Paddy, pulled in, filled his tank and asked for his free sex.

The owner told him to pick a number from 1 to 10. If he guessed correctly he would get his free sex. Paddy guessed 8, and the proprietor said,

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.



"You were close. The number was 7. Sorry. No sex this time."

A week later, Paddy, along with his brother, Micky, pulled in for another fill-up. Again he asked for his free sex.

The proprietor again gave him the same story, and asked him to guess the correct number. Paddy guessed 2 this time. The proprietor said, "Sorry, it was 3. You were close, but no free sex this time."

As they were driving away, Micky said to his brother, "I think that game is rigged, and he doesn't really give away free sex."



Paddy replied, "No it ain't, Micky.....it ain't rigged. My wife won twice last week."

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!

It's strange...the utility company digs up the streets and the city re-paves them a year later. Then three years later the utility company comes back and does it again on a perfectly smooth street!

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 prominent member of the Church and his wife, invited the new Priest over for dinner. Upon

his arrival to the couples home, the Priest noticed they had a parrot and he promptly walked over and asked the parrot it's name. It said; "I'm Suzzie and I'm a swinger!". The Priest was horrified and told the couple that he had

two parrots, Mike and Francis and he had taught them to say the Rosary and they repeated it everyday. The Priest insisted that he take Suzzie so that his two parrots could teach her the Rosary too. Reluctantly the couple agreed. So the Priest took Suzzie home and put her in the cage with his parrots and the first thing out of Suzzie was "Hi, I'm Suzzie and I'm a swinger!"

THROW AWAY THE BEADS MIKE, OUR PRAYERS
HAVE BEEN ANSWERED!!!

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."

SISTER MARY ANN'S GASOLINE

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 Texaco 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.!!'

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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.

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



Husband and wife had a bitter quarrel on the day of their 40th wedding anniversary! The husband yells, 'When you die, I'm getting you a headstone that reads, 'Here Lies My Wife -- Cold As Ever!'

'Yeah?' she replies. 'When you die, I'm getting you a headstone that reads, 'Here Lies My Husband -- Stiff At Last!'

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.

Elf on the Shelf and Chuckie Shred The Snowman...



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

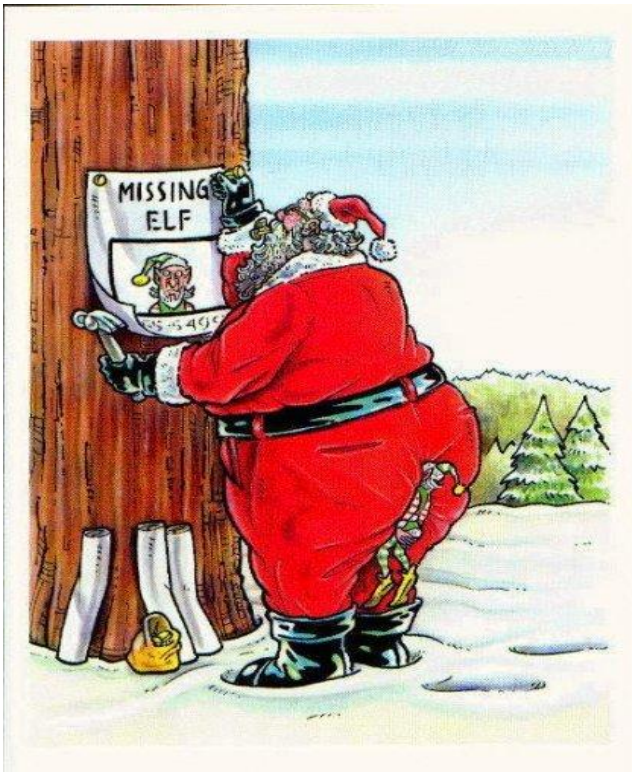


Since nobody likes to play golf in Wrinkle City during the winter – especially the Golden Boys so I've been asked to write some golf stories for the WCG. Some may be funny; some not. But what the heck, it's a FREE paper.

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?"



SCAPEGOAT SPORTS

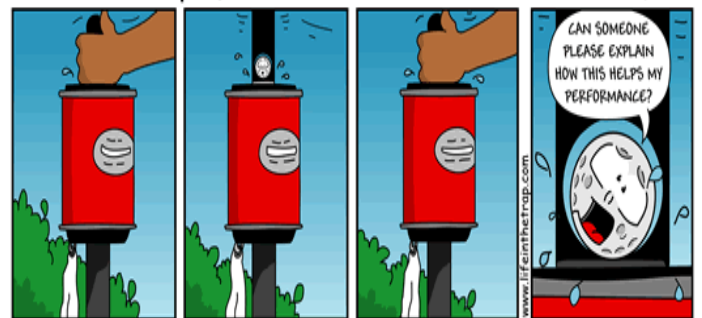
Coach Smithers has a serious losing season on his hands at the winless Wrinkle City High School's Fighting Scapegoats have only won one game "They's real scrappers tho!" exclaimed Smithers. "We can't help it the team is short" he said.

The 1-12 basketball Scapegoats look like a



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."

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"

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.

Pastor Bob's Church of the Covered Dish



the extra help.

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

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.

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!