

# THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra



# CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!



Edition 158

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

January 2016 Edition

## 2015 IN REVIEW:

- *Local businesses lose money due to economy*
- *Robberies and burglaries are up*
- *Another dismal year for WCHS Scapegoat football*
- *Same old bull from politicians*



## SALT SUPPLY SHORT; CITY SCHOOLS TO USE BRINE SPREADERS INSTEAD



Following the lead of the Wrinkle City Street Department, the local school district is using brine spreaders instead of plowing snow and applying salt. "It's a cheaper way to keep the snow manageable and make it melt quicker" said Zeek Fillburn, school maintenance supervisor. "We just got a new supply of free sweet pickle 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 3.5" 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 for two years in a row since the county commissioners dedicated the ball diamonds," he said.

## 15 CAR PILEUP AT LOCAL DRIVETHRU CARRYOUT



A 15 car pileup occurred just before closing time on New Year's Eve at Burt's Carryout N' Drivethru. It appears that 14 cars were lined up to buy some spiritous potions just minutes before the store closed at 11 pm. Jimmy Bob Schmidt was concerned he was running late to buy liquor and was driving at excessive speed, ran a stop light, hit a patch of black ice and plowed into the back of a car in line to buy booze. With one car hitting another in domino fashion, all the cars piled up at the entrance to the drivethru. When the cops came to investigate, the drivers in line all said slurring their words they were there to buy bottled water and fruit juice. Needless to say, Jimmy Bob was charged with reckless ops and the other drivers had to spend the night in the local graybar hotel drunk tank! An investigation continues.



## MARLETTA SHANKER CROWNED 1ST WRINKLE CITY POSSUM QUEEN

Marlette Shanker (left) was crowned the first Wrinkle City Possum Queen in front of a crowd of 50 onlookers prior to the Possum Drop. A longtime resident of the town was given her rhinestone crown and statue of the hanging possum for her one year reign as the queen. Her main duty was to do the countdown to midnight and then release the ball and Clive the Possum at 12:01 am New Years Day.

## RESIDENTS GATHER AT THE FIRST ANNUAL NEW YEAR'S EVE WRINKLE CITY POSSUM DROP.

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

Wrinkle City residents needed to do something for New Years Eve. Sidney, Australia has their fireworks off a bridge, New York has the lighted crystal ball on Times Square and now Wrinkle City has the Possum Drop.

City residents gathered in anticipation in downtown Wrinkle City near the Town Square ready to watch a lighted ball with Clive the Possum dangle on a rope hanging from a crane 30 feet in the air.

With the clock nearly at midnight the Possum Queen began the countdown, the lighted ball with old Clive the Possum was lowered to the ground.



## WRINKLECITIANS RING IN THE NEW YEAR AT LUSCH'S



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.



## 2016 CITY BEAUTIFICATION PROJECTS



Wrinkle City Manager, Virgil Tinzley, unveiled some of the new city-wide beautification projects for 2016. Many of the locations will be

grassy traffic bump-outs to enhance the city's downtown beauty near the WMCA. The local trailer parks will get new flowering weed plants to beautify the locations. The median along Rte 36 east of town will have its weeds replaced with a more invasive species.

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.

## 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 and Possum Drop" 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 \$20 unless city residents 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.

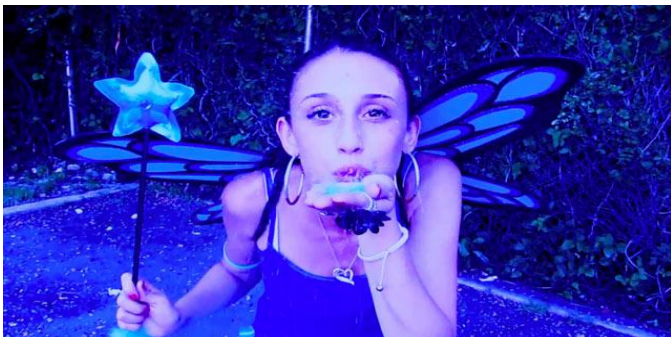


'Tis the season!

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

Wrinkle City Gas  
& Electric

## 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.



## 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, "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

I was standing at the bar one night, minding my own business.

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!

And after that on New Year's Eve...

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!

Grump out!

## RELIGIOUS HUMOR



by Rev. Geraldine Dibley

In order to expedite Christmas preparations the Supreme Court has ruled that there cannot be a

Nativity Scene

in the nation's Capital this Christmas season.

However this isn't for any religious reason.

They simply have not been able to find Three Wise Men in DC.

The search for a Virgin continues.....

There was no problem, however, finding enough donkeys to fill the stable.

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."

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!'

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.

*Amigone Funeral Services Motto:* You Stab'em; We Slabem. You Kill'em; We Fill'em. Our business is strictly in the hole! Ridiculous Service; Outrageous Prices!

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



## 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 19<sup>TH</sup> 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?"

## 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"

## Dr. Geezer

The old retired Dr. Geezer became very bored in retirement and decided to open a clinic. He put a sign up outside that said: "Dr. Geezer's clinic. Specialist treatment for \$500. If not cured, you get back \$1,000."

Doctor Young, who was positive that this old Dr. Geezer didn't know beans about modern medicine, thought this



would be a great opportunity to make a quick \$1,000. So he went to Dr. Geezer's clinic.

Dr. Young: "Dr. Geezer, I have lost all taste in my mouth. Can you please help me??"

Dr. Geezer: "Nurse, please bring medicine from box 22 and put 3 drops in Dr. Young's mouth."

Dr. Young: "Aaagh!! -- That's Petrol!"

Dr. Geezer: "Congratulations! You've got your taste back. That will be \$500."

Dr. Young is annoyed and returns after a couple of days figuring to recover his money.

Dr. Young: "I have lost my memory, I cannot remember anything."

Dr. Geezer: "Nurse, please bring medicine from box 22 and put 3 drops in the patient's mouth."

Dr. Young: "Oh, no you don't. That's Petrol!"

Dr. Geezer: "Congratulations! You've got your memory back. That will be \$500."

Dr. Young (after having lost \$1,000) leaves angrily and comes back after several more days.

Dr. Young: "My eyesight has become weak --- I can hardly see anything" he complains.

Dr. Geezer: "Well, I don't have any medicine for that so, here's your \$1,000 back." (giving him a \$10 bill).

Dr. Young: "But this is only \$10!"

Dr. Geezer: "Congratulations! You got your vision back! That will be \$500."

The moral: Don't screw with old people!

## COVINGTON NEWS

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

The bad news from city council is everyone is going to have to pay for new sidewalks and the parking lot addition to the town hall! The good news is the city hookers are going to have to work overtime.

## PEA HILL UPDATE

Same here too! (But we don't have hookers!)

## 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 and third of the month.

### 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.

**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!**