

# THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra



# CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!



Edition 170

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

January 2017 Edition

## 2016 IN REVIEW:

- 6th Graders Class From Hell
- Local businesses lose money due to poor economy
- Another dismal year for WCHS Scapegoat sports
- Same old bull from politicians
- Potholes getting bigger and deeper
- Still looking at a Roundabout for small intersections



## CITY TO PURCHASE LAND FOR NEW FIREHOUSE



The Wrinkle City Commission is purchasing the old Wash and Shine Spray Wash location for

\$1,450.02 to build a new fire station. City Manager Virgil Tinzley stated the property has merit as it already has bays, lighting and water supply for all the fire trucks. The only thing needed is to put in garage doors and some space heaters and put in a double-wide house trailer for the on-duty firemen to sleep in. The fire chief and officers will work out of their cars like some insurance claim agents do.

The old station next to City Hall will be raised for additional parking with a small green space with shade trees.



## 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 2017. 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.

## 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 and the

annual possum drop.

Wrinklecitians gathered outside of City Hall to watch the annual possum drop at the stroke of midnight. Elvis the Possum was hanging upside down in his lighted cage at 11:45 pm waiting for the cage to be lowered at midnight. As the cage was lowered, someone heard Elvis scream "Hurry up! I can't hang upside down on this perch forever!" When the lighted caged reached the ground, Elvis let go and scrambled to the back door of Lusch's Bar to get is plate of garbage and a sip of day-old beer.

Meanwhile, 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 2017 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 use of Porcelain Award" went to Henrietta Terwilliger for the planter decorations alongside her double-wide trailer.

Delbert Sundlekrot was awarded the runner up trophy for his "Porcelain Party Pot." "This here is my pride and joy," said Delbert. "I can grill and chill at the same time!" he exclaimed as he accepted his award.



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



## EXPLOSION ROCKS HOME



Local resident Wanda Walpatch 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 Wanda'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 2017 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;
  17. Remember to bring rotten tomatoes and cabbage to the school board meetings.
  18. Put "My 6th Grader can beat up your 3rd Grade Honor Student Anytime" bumper sticker on back window of your pick'em up truck.

## 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 with a buzzed smile on his face.

It was reported that 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, 2017 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 \$10 unless city residence want to purchase a \$15 trash burning fee or take it to the dump behind the city hall.

Water and sewage fees will also increase by 10% each year for the next 4 years.

"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**

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.

## INCREASING SALES

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."



## 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 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.





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."

## 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

## 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

### FARMER DOES SOMETHING VERY STRANGE AT HIS WIFE'S FUNERAL.

An old hillbilly farmer had a wife who nagged him unmercifully.



From morning til night (and sometimes later), she was always complaining about something.

The only time he got any relief was when he was out plowing with his old mule. He tried to plow a lot.

One day, when he was out plowing, his wife brought him lunch in the field.

He drove the old mule into the shade, sat down on a stump, and began to eat his lunch.

Immediately, his wife began pestering him. Complain, nag, nag; it just went on and on.

All of a sudden, the old mule lashed out with both hind feet; caught her smack in the back of the head. Killed her dead on the spot.

At the funeral several days later, the minister noticed something rather odd.

When a woman mourner would approach the old farmer, he would listen for a minute, then nod his head in agreement; but when a man mourner approached him, he would listen for a minute, then shake his head in disagreement.

This was so consistent, the minister decided to ask the old farmer about it.

So after the funeral, the minister spoke to the old farmer, and asked him why he nodded his head and agreed with the women, but always shook his head and disagreed with all the men.

The old farmer said, "Well, the women would come up and say something about how nice my wife looked, or how pretty her dress was, so I'd nod my head in agreement."

"And what about the men?" the minister asked.

"They wanted to know if the mule was for sale."

\*\*\*\*\*

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...



## The joys of being 70+

I was standing at the bar one night, minding my own business, when this fat, ugly chick came up behind me, grabbed my behind and said, "You're kind'a cute. You gotta phone number?"

I said, "Yeah, you gotta pen?" She said, "Yeah, I got a pen." I said, "You better get back in it before the farmer misses you."

\*Cost me 6 stitches ...But, when you're over seventy, who cares?\*

\*\*\*\*\*

I asked, "Give me 3 packets of condoms, please."  
Lady Cashier: "Do you need a paper bag with that, sir?"  
I said, "Nah... She's pretty good lookin'..."

\*Cost me a busted tooth ...But, when you're over seventy, who cares?\*

\*\*\*\*\*

I was talking to a young woman in the bar last night. She said, "If you lost a few pounds, had a shave and got your hair cut, you'd look all right."  
I said, "If I did that, I'd be talking to your friends over there instead of you."

\*Cost me a fat lip ... But, when you're over seventy, who cares?\*

\*\*\*\*\*

I was telling a woman in the pub about my ability to guess what day a woman was born just by feeling her breasts. "Really," she said, pushing out her ample chest with a smile, "then go ahead and try."  
After about thirty seconds of me fondling her breasts, the woman lost patience and said, "Come on, what day was I born?" I said, "Yesterday."

\*Cost me a kick in the groin, but, when you're over seventy, who cares?\*

## 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 1-8 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! The score was 36 to 34" 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.



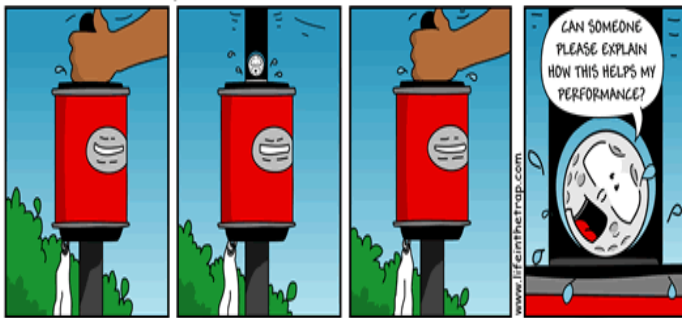
A young man, who worked at a driving range, picked up a couple of dozen old balls one day and took them home with him, stuffing them into his pants pockets. On the bus on his way home, an elderly old lady sat down next to him, so he had to scrunch them up to make room for her.

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?"

### Life in the Trap by Rick Newell

[www.lifeinthetrap.com](http://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."

## New From Schitz Industries

Schitz Industries is introducing its new Potty Golf for avid golfers with Irritable Bowl Syndrome.

The surface is made to fit inside one - holer outhouses or small bathrooms. The putting surface can be easily stored between session .

For larger bathrooms, a three hole course is available with and extendable putter.



## 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 and Third 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!**