

THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra



CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!



Edition 192

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

January 2019 Edition

2019 IN REVIEW:

- *City spends excessive money on turning a 4 lane bridge into a 3 lane bridge with a bike path that nobody has yet to use.*
- *City rebuilds brick crosswalks again and again*
- *City issues more fees due to budget deficit*
- *Local businesses lose money due to economy*
- *New traffic roundabout has little use.*
- *Another dismal year for WCHS Scapegoat sports*
- *Same old bull from politicians*



BRINGIN' IN THE NEW YEAR LIKE A WRINKLE CITY REDNECK

"Iffin" you are ready for a throw down, hootin', good ole fashioned, down home, sky crackling, pig hollering, mud stompin', whinny of a New Year this holiday, then you have to read these helpful "get em' done" tips on bringing in the New Year like a Wrinkle City Redneck!

Bringing in the New Year like a Redneck can be accomplished with much fun and very little effort. There are several traditions that honor the Redneck New Year. Here are a few to get "yer" year off to a "BANG!"

1. Shootin' the Breeze: Line up a row of used beer cans and shoot them off of a target without hitting anyone.
2. Belly Up: If there is a lot of mud (younguns love this one) run and jump belly down without landing belly up in the mud. The Redneck with the most mud on them after 3 attempts wins.
3. Guess Who's Related?: The Redneck with the most kids wins this game.
4. Road Kill Baking Contest: A yummy treat for all. The only requirements for this baking contest is that there must be fresh road kill ingredients used and no animals shot in preparations for this dish.

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 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 two officers 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.

BOOBS 'N BEER MOVING INTO OLD HOTEL PLAZA

Rumor has it that Boobs 'N Beer has a new lease on the Wrinkle City Plaza. The local brewery and house of redneck debauchery is considering a move to the plaza some time in February according to sources. They also are considering putting in an after hours "specialty club" on the now-empty third floor of the plaza.



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 April 1, 2019 Wrinklecitians will pay an additional \$10 fee for license plates to pay for repaving the poorly constructed and paved roads throughout the city.



Trash removal fees will increase by another \$10 for new gigantic trash bins for each resident unless city home owners want to purchase a \$10 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.

THINGS YOU DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT SANTA



One of the mischievous elves fed the reindeer beans before the flight began to get extra thrust

Santa’s GPS stopped working near Green Villa.



Additionally, Santa lost his glasses for the last leg of the trip causing a lot of problems near Wrinkle City!



When Santa returned home from all of the problems on the road, he became a snockered Santa to help relieve the stress!

WRINKLE CITY NEW YEAR'S REDNECK RESOLUTIONS

Stand under the mistletoe at Christmas and wait for Granny and cousin Sue-Ellen to walk by;

2. 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. Give thanks for your favorite Christmas present - a painting on black velvet;
5. Show off the crime scene tape on your front door;
6. Kiss your own wife at midnight at the New Year's Eve party;
7. Siphon gas from your lawn mower to put into your truck;
8. Make sure you have enough icing. Icing - what you do to your front steps before your mother-in-law comes over;
9. Stand in line to have your picture made with a freak of nature;
10. Try to drown a fish;
11. Buy your jewelry at the hardware store;
12. Drink a Mug O'Shine and a Bud chaser;
13. Knock the spider webs down to use the bathroom;
14. Go to the DMV to transfer the title to your home;
15. Gather up rotten tomatoes and lettuce for the next city council meetin;
16. Go get some at Boob's N' Beer";
17. Barbecue Spam on the grill;
18. Break wind in public and blame it on your kid;
19. Support your major food groups: beef jerky and Moon Pies;
20. Bathe with flea and tick soap.

911 CALLER: HUSBAND WON'T EAT DINNER

Authorities reviewing woman's frequent use of emergency number

The local prosecutor plans to review the case of a woman authorities claim has called 911 30 times over six months for non-emergency reasons, including a call to complain that her husband refused to eat his dinner.

Last Friday, the woman allegedly made a pair of calls to 911, including a hang-up and another where a woman was heard screaming.

Police were dispatched to the residence and officer Delbert Gitt said she told police that "her husband did not want to eat his supper." A police report said the 53-year-old woman was also yelling "about things that happened two weeks ago."

The woman is facing charges of assault with intent to poison and excessive nagging. No court date has been set.

MEN FIGHT OVER FALSE TEETH AT LOCAL DINER

Two men were accused of causing a disturbance at Buttz's Buffet fighting over false teeth.

Wilson Plickett's false teeth accidentally were accidentally knocked into a vat of hot soup in the preparation area at the restaurant. "I tookem' out while I was workin' and when I turned around they weren't there. looked all over for them teeth and then had to get back to work" said Plickett. "Later someone holler'd they's teeth in my soup and I rushed out to see where they were!" he exclaimed. "Shonuff there was a guy with a bowl of minestrone with my teeфф in it!" he exclaimed. As he went to retrieve ownership of the teeth, the fight ensued.



Plickett retrieved his teeth and received a broken jaw in the process.

Police were called and charges against the person assaulting Plickett are pending .

SCHOOLS INSTALL PAY TOILETS TO EASE BUDGET CRUNCH



All Wrinkle City Schools will have pay toilets installed to help pay for increased budget costs. Melvin Pantewaiste, business manager, has contracted with Schitz Industries to install pay devices on the bathroom stall doors in all of the Wrinkle City Schools.

All restroom stalls will have the "Buck O Flush" devices installed and will accept only quarters as they are a coin operated device. Dollar bill changers will be installed at the entrances to the restrooms. The machines will accept \$1 and \$5 bills only. Those students needing change must go to the school office to get change.

The schools estimate they will recover their initial cost in two months and add at least \$ 1 million to the school coffers by June 2020.



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 2019. Donations can be made at any time through the night deposit box. (Please do not use the salt packets from Wendell's Hamburgers or McDougles.)

GRUMPIN AROUND TOWN WITH GRUMP

By Falworth T. Grump

No matter where I go in my travels around town, I always see yellow signs hanging around on street lights saying "this crossing is under review." Some idiot is trying to change the traffic pattern all over town that has been established for years. As soon as they change something from a traffic light to a stop sign ...BOOM...there's a big crash and somebody gets hurt. Doesn't City Hall know most Wrinklecitians can't read!

The most recent episode was when I was waiting to turn onto Wayne from High Street. People at the intersection just sit there and look stupid until the other guy waves at them to make up their mind and turn. Sometimes I just want to give them all the universal hand gesture and tell them to get the \$#@^! out of my way.

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."

LAFFIN AT THE LAW

By Dewy Cheatham & Howe LPA

A New York Divorce Lawyer died and arrived at the pearly gates. Saint Peter asks him "What have you done to merit entrance into Heaven?"



The Lawyer thought a moment, then said, "A week ago, I gave a quarter to a homeless person on the street." Saint Peter asked Gabriel to check this out in the record, and after a moment Gabriel affirmed that this was true.

Saint Peter said, "Well, that's fine, but it's not really quite enough to get you into Heaven."

The Lawyer said, "Wait Wait! There's more! Three years ago I also gave a homeless person a quarter." Saint Peter nodded to Gabriel, who after a moment nodded back, affirming this, too, had been verified.

Saint Peter then whispered to Gabriel, "Well, what do you suggest we do with this fellow?"

Gabriel gave the Lawyer a sidelong glance, then said to Saint Peter, "Let's give him back his 50 cents and tell him to go to Hell."

SCAPEGOAT SPORTS

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

The 0-8 basketball Scapegoats look like a group of midgets who can't shoot the side of a barn door hoop at three feet.

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?"

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."

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MORTAL HUMOR

By Emerson Balmer,

Amigone Funeral Services



The Unusual Funeral

A man was leaving a convenience store with his morning coffee when he noticed a most unusual funeral procession approaching the nearby cemetery. A long black hearse was followed by a second long black hearse about 50 feet behind the first one. Behind the second hearse was a solitary man walking a dog on a leash. Behind him, a short distance back, were about 200 men walking single file.

The man couldn't stand the curiosity. He respectfully approached the man walking the dog and said, "I am so sorry for your loss, and I know now is a bad time to disturb you, but I've never seen a funeral like this. Whose funeral is it?"

"My wife's."

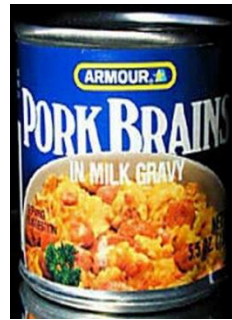
"What happened to her?"

The man replied, "My dog attacked and killed her." He inquired further, "But who is in the second hearse?" The man answered, "My mother-in-law. She was trying to help my wife when the dog turned on her." A poignant and thoughtful moment of silence passed between the two men.

"Can I borrow the dog?"

"Get in line."

Git It At Wil-Mart



Front of box



New From Schitz Industries!

Extra large toilet tissue

Made especially for long winters and politicians!

Git it at Wil-Mart



'Tis the season!

You need heat. You need us!

Gotcha!

Wrinkle City Gas & Electric



**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!**



**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 every Monday at 11:30 AM at the Eagles for lunch. New members always welcome!

Stone Cutters meet the first Monday and third Monday of the month. The Stone Cutters Companions meet on the first Tuesday!

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 MD 20/20 (Mad Dog) vintage wine.

City Commission meetings (aka The Gong Show) held on the second and fourth Mondays 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.

We're now have subscribers in 22 states and 1 foreign country and who knows where else! Send a copy to your friends! Spread the word! Let the Wrinkle City Gazette be heard!

**WILL THERE BE ANOTHER WRINKLE CITY
GAZETTE???**



WHO KNOWS!