THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra

CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!

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PUNT COMPLAINS ABOUT UTILITY BILLS TO COMMISSION

P.U.N.T. (People UNited Together) met with city commissioners in two meetings to complain about their high utility bills. Milburn Smurfmeyer presented his complaint stating his bill was \$500 a month just to run his electrical appliances in a one bedroom tiny house and garage. Betty Miller complained that her water bill was way to high after taking 3 showers a day and running her lawn sprinkler system even if it is raining and couldn't believe her bill was \$300 a month. Other Wrinklecitians also filed similar complaints.

Mayor Alton J. Souhey said they wanted time to review the bills at a special meeting to be held the following Tuesday in council chambers.

The following Tuesday the commission met with all interested parties after investigating the utility bills. It was found that Mr. Smurfmeyer was running a maryjane wacky tobbacky grow lab in his garage. Betty Miller was found to have been running a still and making moonshine. Upon those discoveries, everyone quickly vacated the council chambers before the session ended.

No further complaints were heard.

CITY TO HIRE SENIOR CITIZENS TO COUNT FOOT AND BICYCLE TRAFFIC ON ASHER STREET BRIDGE.

Due to the lack of joggers, walkers and bicyclists using the new bike path on the U.S. 36 Asher Street bridge, the city will hire retired senior citizens to count the activity on the bridge on a daily basis to see if it was a

good decision to build with a good return on investment to Wrinkle City. The pay will be \$12 an hour with a free cityowned lawn chair, umbrella and a recording tablet. Applicants must be sober, able to sit long periods without sleeping and good with basic math.



MEMORIAL DAY PARADE SUCCESSFUL DESPITE ODOR

The Wrinkle City Memorial Day Parade was somewhat of a success despite intermittent sprinkles.

The Memorial Day parade was, as usual, quite an ordeal. Local police color guard, scouts and brownies waved flags as they led the procession followed by the Scapegoat Band, the Wrinkle City VFD, antique cars and, as usual, with Bud Millfoyle's hooey hearse bringing up the end. Over 25 Boy Scouts and Brownies waved their flags as they attempted to march in straight lines while waiving to the assembled crowds along the way. "We always enjoy participating in the parade" said Scout Master Del Foster. "It helps us get our hiking badge" he said.

The Scapegoat Band was made up of Freshmen,

Sophomores and Juniors trying to play music. The Seniors were not in attendance as they were trying to sober up after the prom or doing community service for toilet



papering the trees in front of the high school.

The local car club had its cars in the parade with some spewing out noxious odors since they didn't have catalytic converters and their horns blaring at the crowds.

The WCVFD had all three trucks in the parade spewing dark clouds of French fry smelling diesel fumes as they passed in review. When asked about the dark cloud of French fry fumes, Chief Red Spenders said they were trying to save money by using used fry oil from McDoogles and Wendeez. "It's cheap, it burns and it makes you hungry at the same time" he said. "The firemen have put on 10 extra pounds!," exclaimed Chief Spenders. Later on down the parade route, Chief Spenders and his father, Gino, got into an argument as to which side each would wave to the crowd. A heated argument ensued causing Police Chief Barney "One Bullit" McGinty to pull them over to settle the argument. Each waving hand was handcuffed to the door and the parade proceeded without argument.

The Memorial Day Parade slowly and smoothly travelled down School Street to Park Avenue. It seems like the parade was doing well until Bud Millfoyle's tractor stalled again for the seventh straight year for five



minutes halting the parade. Bud was on his way to his field about 8 blocks from the cemetery where he wanted to fertilize the pasture with some fresh hog manure. "I was cuttin' through town and

the next thing I knows I was in a parade. (The editor believes this is Bud's getting even with the city.) Everybody was a waving at me so's I waved back and follerd the guys in front of me like I did last year" said Millfoyle. "I went to give the tractor the gas and it just pooped out and died" he said. The tractor wouldn't restart and high humidity of the morning, the manure was gettin purty rank! If it weren't for the rescue squad wearing their breathing gear and a couple of cops with gas masks helping me, I'd never have gotten the dang tractor restarted" Millfoyle said. This is the seventh time it's happened.

After the parade regained its composure and headed toward the cemetery, kids enjoyed the other units of the parade



WRINKLE CITY TO PRODUCE IMAGE FILM AGAIN

Slouch Productions, LLC will be doing a promotional image video featuring Wrinkle City to be used in a marketing campaign to entice new business and visitors to the city. The filming will begin June 21st and all citizens are urged to pick up the trash from their yards and mobile homes prior to the filming. Drug dealers and drunks must vacate the city one week prior so we can clean up their used "parafeenalaia" off the streets. Vic Lusch and Mayor Souhey will be sponsoring the video. Those wishing to participate in the video must pay a \$5.00 fee to participate. Completed applications and fees can be paid at Lusch's Bar and Grille or at City Hall.

WRINKLE CITY HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION "RAINED" ON

Despite a cloudless late afternoon, the new Wrinkle City High School graduates were gathered on the grass in front of stadium stands awaiting their piece of paper from the Wrinkle City Board of Edumacashun saying they were done at last. The event was getting ready to proceed until a stray dog with a urinary problem decided to bless the even in front of a



crowd of 100 people. When the dog finished and the laughing subsided, the dog unceremoneously vacated the scene. Before the event ended, the urinaceous odor attracted more dogs to the event and the artificial fern had to be removed to another part of the stadium.

Kid With Mini-Bikes Terrorize The Streets!

Zoooooooom! Zooooooom! Zoooooom! 'Tiz the season for out of school teens to

terrorize the streets of Wrinkle City scaring the citizens.

Often riding four abreast and exceeding the 25 mph speed limits, these malcontents blatantly violate the speed and noise laws while terrorize old ladies trying to cross the street



to St. Croissants for their daily devotions and donuts.

GRUMPIN AROUND TOWN WITH GRUMP

By Falworth T. Grump

Spring is sprung. The grass is rizz. I wonder where my weed killer is!

Yepper! It's spring time in Wrinkle City and the weeds are popping out all over! There's nothing like a perfectly manicured lawn with a couple of dandelions in the middle of it ready to spread all over and make your yard look like a dump in two weeks.

Get out that weed spray and keep your freekin weeds out of my yard!

Grump out!

Wrinkle City Weather

Mostly Rainy with a chance of drizzle and one day of sunshine

YOU KNOW WHEN YOU'RE FROM WRINKLE CITY...

When you're the final owner of every car you buy.

When you've been hospitalized at the UMVC Band Aid Station for a pain in the butt and they've run \$50,000 worth of tests only to find you got a wedgie up yer crack!

When all the girls on your high school drill team are now strippers at Boobs 'N Beer.

When the tattoo parlor artist is the wealthiest man in town.

You bitch about your high electric and water bills do to your negligence.

When you have to wait for your mechanic to get out of jail to fix your transmission.

When both you and your wife wore ponytails on your wedding day and dressed as hillbillies.

When you're in a restaurant and have to send your kids to the car to get your false teeth.

When your bar tab at Lusch's has page multiple numbers.

When you get this newspaper for free!

NEED TO SHED SOME EXCESS FLAB?



Fat Busters is the answer! Call 545-FATT NOW!

BED PAN ALLEY



Irish Medical

Astrology

During his routine medical check, Paddy asked the doctor, "Do you think I'll live a long and healthy life?" "I doubt it", said the doctor, "Mercury is in Uranus right now."

Paddy said, "I don't go in for any of that astrology nonsense."



RELIGIOUS HUMOR

by Rev. Geraldine Dibley

There was a new preacher who wanted to rent a house in the country. The only



house available was rumored to be haunted. Since the preacher didn't believe in such things, he rented it.

It wasn't long before the ghost made its appearance. The preacher told his friends about the ghost, but they didn't believe him. They told him the only way they would believe was if he would take a picture of the ghost.

The preacher went home and called for the ghost. When it appeared, the preacher explained the situation and asked the ghost if it would mind having its picture taken. The ghost agreed.

When the picture was developed, the ghost wasn't visible. Feeling very disappointed, the preacher called again for the ghost. When it appeared, the preacher showed it the picture and wanted to know why the ghost wasn't in it.

The ghost thought a minute and replied, "Well, I guess the spirit was willing, but the flash was weak."

How long have you been married?

When a woman on the staff of the school where I worked became engaged, a friend and colleague offered her some advice. 'The first ten years are the hardest.'

'How long have you been married?' she asked. 'Ten years', he replied.

REAL STATEMENTS FOUND ON CHURCH BULLETINS

- The Summer Council Retreat will be hell Juily 10 and 11.
- Weight Watchers will meet at 7 p.m. at the First Presbyterian Church. Please use large double door at the side entrance.
- Pastor is on vacation. Massages can be given to church secretary.
- The senior choir invites any member of the congregation who enjoys sinning to join the choir.
- Please join us as we show our support for Amy and Alan in preparing for the girth of their first child.
- Scouts are saving aluminum cans, bottles and other items to be recycled. Proceeds will be used to cripple children.
- The associate minister unveiled the church's new giving campaign slogan last Sunday: "I Upped My Pledge--Up Yours."
- 8 new choir robes are currently needed, due to the addition of several new members and to the deterioration of some older ones.

Three Pastors

Three pastors were having lunch in a diner.

One said "You know, since summer started I've been having trouble with bats in my loft and attic at church. I've tried everything -noise, spray, cats -- nothing seems to scare them away."

Another said "Me too. I've got hundreds living in my belfry and in the narthex attic. I've even had the place fumigated, and they won't go away."

The third said, "I baptized all mine, and made them members of the church. Haven't seen one back since!"

GIT IT AT WIL-MART







MORTAL HUMOR

By Emerson Balmer, Amigone Funeral Services

An old Brethren preacher was dying. He sent a message for his Liberal Congressman and his Lawyer, both

church members, to come to his home. When they arrived, they were ushered up to his bedroom. As they entered the room, the preacher held out his hands and motioned for them to sit on each side of the bed. The preacher grasped their hands, sighed contentedly, smiled and stared at the ceiling.

For a time, no one said anything. Both the Congressman and Lawyer were touched and flattered that the old preacher would ask them to be with him during his final moment. They were also puzzled; the preacher had never given them any indication that he particularly liked either of them. They both remembered his many long, uncomfortable sermons about greed, covetousness and their avaricious behavior that made them squirm in their seats.

Finally, the doctor said, "Preacher, why did you ask the two of us to come?"

The old preacher mustered up some strength, then said weakly, "Jesus died between two thieves ... and that's how I want to go."







Life's short. Make the most of it with a sense of humor before they pull the plug.

HAPPY BUNZ CLOTHING OPTIONAL SOCIETY FINALLY OPENS

The Happy Bunz Clothing Optional Society is finally open!

Over 200 clothing optional members arrived at the park along with their campers, pets and money. "Things are gonna get a hoppin and floppin around here," said owner Orville Bunz. "We hope to sell a lot of sun screen, beer, gonad protectors and wrinkle remover this summer" he said.



Daily camp activities will include co-ed jogging, bad / awful mittin, yoga for beginners, mooning as a second hobby, poisonous plant identification, how to throw darts and protect your naughty parts, naked putt-putt golf and proper sunning etiquette without burning your naughty bits.

Campers are charged \$75 a day per camp site and local gawkers are charged \$100 per visit.

The camp is located next to the beginner course at the Echo Pond Golf Course

Get Your Cheer At Boobs 'N Beer



My Friend Vinnie

My friend Vinnie's wife, Grizzelda, was going to Detroit for 3 days to visit her relatives and do some shopping. She told old Vinnie to make sure the plants were watered, the house kept clean and the hot tub had plenty of fresh water and chlorine.

Vinnie had other plans. He played golf with his buddies, left his dirty clothes on the sofa along with almost empty pizza boxes. He totally forgot to water the plants and take care of the hot tub.

The day before Grizzelda was to return, Vinnie remembered what she had said and promptly began watering the plants which had since wilted due to lack of water. He gave them a good dousing and



prayed over the plants to bring their lifelessness back to health. Nothing happened. Vinnie was beginning to go into total panic as Grizzelda was known for her temperament.

When she returned, she inspected the work that was to be done and got out the old reamer attitude she was known for and began to ream Vinnie a good one.

Vinnie, known for his exaggerations, explained that he had accidentally used the water in the hot tub to water plants and the chlorine killed the plants. Grizzelda didn't fall for this lame-brained excuse and now Vinnie is recuperating in the proctologic ward at the local Lower Valley Band Aid Station.

LOCAL ECONOMY UPDATE



The economy is so bad:

Wrinkle City hookers are selling rugs on the side.

Motel Six won't leave the light on.

Illegal aliens are

leaving town 'cause they can't find work.

People are requesting free subscriptions to the Wrinkle City Gazette instead of the local newspaper.

Need Weddin Pix?

See Earl "Brownie" Kodac in the photo department at Wil-Mart

No order too large!

We do group action shots and touch up the real ugly one's too!



WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AROUND TOWN



Golden Boys to meet at Bob's Country Fixin's for breakfast during the summer.

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

Stone Cutters meet the first and third Monday of the month. One more month and they turn the lights out in July until September!



The local chapter of the Sons of Arthritis will meet at Milly's Hot Tub and Message Emporium next to Arabellie's on W. Water Street to drink a few brewskies and relax. Meet every Tuesday and Friday at 2pm – 5 pm. Bring your own brews and muscle relaxants!

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 baseball game at Hardimann Field. 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 and Depends for those who can't make it in time to the KYBO!

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 Charmaine's Very Hard Cider.

St. Croissant will be hosting their famous Donut Sunday on the last Sunday of the Month. This month they will feature rum cream filled donutz among other specialties.

The Laying On of Hands and Spiritual Healing Service at St. Agatha Christy's on Wednesday nights is postponed due to Fr. Enos' slip of hands. The judge imposed a 60 day sentence on the good Father who has 30 more days to go. The penance will do him good. Services will resume in March Judge willin!

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.

City Commission Bobble Head Practice – will be held every Wednesday of the month from 6:30 PM to 8:30PM in the City Manager's office.

GET A CHEAP DATE AT LUSCH'S BAR & GRILL



CHEAP BEER & MEDIOCRE FOOD



Footsie Bodamiller's

Foot Massage and Detox Center

423 N. Main St.

Casey's Old Italian Inn

Roosevelt and Young St.



WILL THERE BE ANOTHER WRINKLE CITY GAZETTE???



WHO KNOWS!