

THE WRINKLE



CITY GAZETTE

Mostly Bravo Sierra

But it's FREE!

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

March 2016



Edition 160



WRINKLE CITY SCHOOLS WORST IN COUNTY

The state report card is out! The report indicated the Wrinkle City Schools are the worst in the county!

The State Bored of Educashun report showed the WCSD being deficient in 5 different categories with a grade of F- and an attendance rating of D. Reading, writing, math, science and social sciences received dummer-than-dumb scores of F- compared to the other 5 school systems in the county.

When confronted at the recent WCSD school board meeting, the board members acted as if they could care less about the report as they indicated they could have done better if the \$500 bribe was sent to the State Board of Educashun president as was last year's practice. Board president Elwood Dimwidt said to be honest, the board members spent the \$500 on a party at Lusch's Bar and Grille and didn't have it to pay the bribe.

Superintendent Jimonetta Carter couldn't be reached for comment as she is currently in the rubber romper room at the county hospital still in shock of the bad news.

WRINKLE CITY MANAGER DECLARES WAR ON POTHOLES

This winter has not been very friendly to many of us Wrinklecitians as the heavy snow and ice freeze - thaw cycle has created numerous potholes on the city streets. Most of us have experienced a teeth chattering / bone jarring ride while going to work, taking the kids to school, going to the grocery or going to Boobs'N Beer for a stiff one.



After his car hit a huge pothole on High Street, City Manager Virgil Tinzlee declared war on the potholes. City crews will be filling all potholes in town with anything they can beg, borrow or steal as Tinzlee's car sustained heavy damage to its front end. "If it

weren't for me hittin' that submerged school bus, I would have been a gonner," said Tinzlee.

Citizens wishing to donate to the paving cause and deliver bags of sand, gravel or cold patch to Tinzlee's office during normal hours or leave them outside the back door when the townhall is closed.

WRINKLE CITY PREPARES FOR SAINT PADDY'S PARADE



Saint Ignoramus' Parish is preparing for the annual St. Paddy's Day Parade. The parade will begin at City Hall and will be led by Mayor Alton J. Souhey dressed as St. Paddy and Virgil Tinzley dressed as a green shamrock. Music will be provided by the Scapegoat band. The parade will wind its way through the downtown to Lusch's Bar. The Shootin Sisters of Nomercy will be controlling the crowds. Drunks and sinners are warned to bring plenty of money for the mission box.



CITY RAISES POWER RATES; CITIZENS COMPLAIN

A crowd of around 100 Wrinklecitians attended the city commission meeting complaining about high power bills.



City Manager Virgil Tinzlee listened to about 20 of the complaints before telling everyone in attendance to quit using quartz heaters and grow lights for their marijuana plants.

The Nuns of Nomeracy were called to clear the chambers before the council could resume business. "It was over in a flash!" exclaimed Jonathan Millrose. All I saw was a bunch of penguins barge into the room swinging steel rulers and forcing the complainers out the door. Another nun standing outside the door spraying them with Holy Water," Millrose said.

CITY MANAGER CHALLENGES COUNCIL



City Manager Virgil Tinzlee challenged the Wrinkle City Commissioners at the last council meeting to spend 24 hours with every job position in city government. how others get city jobs. "Every commissioner needs to know

what people do in the Street, Sanitation and Safety divisions" said Tinzlee.

Citizens attending the latest council meeting were in agreement and urged the commissioner s to take on the challenge. "At least we'll



get a good laugh out of it!" exclaimed Hawley Smoot, local barber and part time comedian at Lusch's Bar and Grill. "We'll get to see them shoveling the hooey and patchin holes!" he exclaimed. "Workin' with those nuns are really keep them on their toes. They gotta watch out for those flyin' switch sticks those penguins use!" Smoot exclaimed.

COUNCIL VOTES TO INCREASE INCOME TAX

Mayor Alton J. Souhey and the City Commissioners voted 4 – 0 to adjust the city income tax for the city residents and businesses. (Councilman Delbert Smitz was unavailable to vote as he was recuperating in the drunk tank.) The agreed additional charge will be \$10.00 per acre of land owned per month.

Vic Lusch owner of several slum properties told those assembled at the city hall on the night of the vote "This is highway robbery, pillage and rape of everyone in the city! I'll just have to raise my booze and prices to fill the city's pockets" he said.

A 5 minute brawl broke out in the council chambers after Lusch's statement. Sister Mary Elephant stopped the brawl by swinging her Come to Geezuz Baseball Bat and spanking the hands of those involved with her steel ruler. A \$150 donation from each person involved in the donnybrook was made to the Charity and Missions Box. Order was regained and everyone re-took their seats.



Lusch said to citizens afterwards "Man that lady smacks a mean ruler" as he exited the council chambers.

GRUMPIN AROUND TOWN WITH GRUMP

By Falworth T. Grump

I was having my usual lunch at Wendeez Burgers when I heard a guy start describing his wife's overly rotund body. He said "she's so fat we had to put French doors on the front of the mobile home so she could get her butt in the door." I thought to myself now that's one hefty woman! He later went on to state that she was so fat she that he bought her a love seat so she'd have a place to sit on in the living room. After a few minutes, he barked out " My wife's so fat we have to put a wide load sign on the car and ask for a police escort just to go to the grocery!" he exclaimed. Then he stood up and exclaimed his wife was so fat he had to install steel beams in her love seat to keep it from sagging. He then remarked that "his wife was so fat that when she turned on the heated seats in the car, you could smell bacon burning!" Finally, he uttered the coop de gras: "she's so fat, when we need to clean the hot tub, she gets in and all the water flies out!" Unfortunately, his wife was eating with her friends a few tables away. The funeral will be held next Friday.



SCAPEGOAT BASKETBALL TEAM TO PLAY IN TOURNEY

The 10 - 12 Scapegoat basketball team will take their balls to compete in the district tournament. The 'goats have increased their wins from a year ago. However, their season is under investigation as someone accused the board of education president paying the referees under the table with free food and beer at Lusch's. Their first basketball encounter will be against the county school of the blind.

SCAPEGOAT DANCING BIMBOS TO GIVE FREE SHOW



The WCHS Dancing Bimbos will have their famous halftime review dance show in the school gymnasium on March 15th at 7 PM. The Bimbos would have done the performance at the end of the regular basketball season, but Bertha "Big Thighs" Buttz was still nursing a sore rump from the last time she fell from the human pyramid formation. The 350 pound senior fell as she was at the very apex of the formation and dented the gym floor. The repairs to the floor will be \$500 to sand down the cheek marks.

LAFFIN AT THE LAW

By Dewey Cheatham & Howe, LLP

The Deaf Italian Bookkeeper

A Mafia Godfather finds out that his bookkeeper, Guido, has cheated him out of \$10,000,000. His bookkeeper is deaf. That was the reason he got the job in the first place. It was assumed that Guido would hear nothing so he would never have to testify in court. When the Godfather goes to confront Guido about his missing \$10 million, he takes along his lawyer who knows sign language. The Godfather tells the lawyer, "Ask him where's the money? The lawyer, using sign language, asks Guido where's the money?. Guido signs back, "I don't know what you are talking about."



The lawyer tells the Godfather, "He says he doesn't know what you're talking about." The Godfather pulls out a pistol, puts it to Guido's temple and says, "Ask him again!" The lawyer signs to Guido, "He'll kill you if you don't tell him.." Guido signs back, "OK!!!! You win! The money is in a brown briefcase, buried behind the shed at my cousin Bruno's house." The Godfather asks the lawyer, "What did he say?" The lawyer replies, " He says you don't have the balls to pull the trigger."

Don't you just love lawyers ...

Casey's Old Italian Grill!



Good Food
Good Friends
Wild Colors
Roosevelt and Young Streets

A Can of Peaches

A very cranky old woman was arrested for shoplifting at a grocery store. She gave everyone a hard time, from the store manager to the security guard to the arresting officer who took her away, complaining and criticizing throughout the process. When she appeared before the judge, the judge asked what she had stolen from the store. The lady defiantly replied, "Just a stupid can of peaches." The judge then asked why she had done it. She replied, "I was hungry and forgot to bring any cash to the store." The judge asked how many peaches were in the can. She replied, "Nine, but what do you care about that?" The judge patiently said, "Well, ma'am, because I'm going to give you nine days in jail -- one day for each peach." As the judge was about to drop his gavel, the lady's long suffering husband raised his hand and asked if he might speak. The judge said, "Yes, what do you have to add?" The husband said, "Your Honor, she also stole a can of peas."



www.pmcaregivers.com/Humor.htm



TALES FROM THE 19TH HOLE

By Toots Kowalski

Only a golfer would understand this story of a GOLFER AT THE DENTIST.

A man and his wife walked into a dentist's office. The man said to the dentist, "Doc, I'm in one heck of a hurry. I have two buddies sitting out in my car waiting for us to go play golf, so forget about the anesthetic, I don't have time for the gums to get numb. I just want you to pull the tooth, and be done with it! We have a 10:00 AM tee time at the best golf course in town and it's 9:30 already ... I don't have time to wait for the anesthetic to work!" The dentist thought to himself ... "My goodness, this is surely a very brave man asking to have his tooth pulled without using anything to kill the pain." So the dentist asks him, "Which tooth is it sir?"

The man turned to his wife and said, "Open your mouth Honey, and show him!"

The Laws of Golf

LAW 1:

No matter how bad your last shot was, you should have Inner Peace knowing that a shittier one is yet to come. This law does not expire on the 18th hole, since it has the supernatural tendency to extend over the course of a tournament, a summer and, eventually, a lifetime.

LAW 2:

Your best round of golf will be followed almost immediately by your worst round ever. The probability of the latter increases with the number of people you tell about the former.

LAW 3:

Brand new golf balls are water-magnetic. Though this cannot be proven in the lab, it is a known fact that the more expensive the golf ball, the greater its attraction to water. Expensive clubs have been known to be partly made with this most unusual natural alloy.

LAW 4:

Golf balls never bounce off of trees back into play. If one does, the tree is breaking a law of the universe and should be cut down.

LAW 5:

The higher a golfer's handicap, the more qualified he

deems himself as an instructor.

LAW 6:

A golfer hitting into your group will always be bigger than anyone in your group. Likewise, a group you accidentally hit into will consist of a football player, a professional wrestler, a convicted murderer and an IRS agent -- or some similar combination.

LAW 7:

All 3-woods are demon-possessed. Your Mother in Law does not come close.

LAW 8:

Golf balls from the same "sleeve" tend to follow one another, particularly out of bounds or into the water. See LAW 3.

LAW 9:

The last three holes of a round will automatically adjust your score to what it really should be.

LAW 10:

Golf should be given up at least twice per month.

KID'S CORNER

By Velma Stricht, Head Disciplinarian at St. Ignoramus Elementary School



Children Say The Darndest Things



1. A nursery school pupil told his teacher he'd found a cat, but it was dead. 'How do you know that the cat was dead?' she asked her pupil. 'Because I pissed in its ear and it didn't move,'

answered the child innocently.

'You did WHAT?' the teacher exclaimed in surprise.

'You know,' explained the boy, 'I leaned over and went 'Pssst' and it didn't move'

2. A small boy is sent to bed by his father.

Five minutes later.....'Da-ad....'What?'

'I'm thirsty. Can you bring a drink of water?'

'No, You had your chance. Lights out.'

Five minutes later: 'Da-aaaad.....'

'WHAT?' 'I'm THIRSTY. Can I have a drink of water??'

'I told you NO! If you ask again, I'll have to smack your butt!!!'

Five minutes later.....'Daaaa-aaaad.....'

'WHAT!' 'When you come in to smack me, can you bring a drink of water?'

3. An exasperated mother, whose son was always getting into mischief, finally asked him 'How do you expect to get into Heaven?' The boy thought it over and said, 'Well, I'll run in and out and in and out and keep slamming the door until St. Peter says, 'For Heaven's sake, Dylan, come in or stay out!''

4. One summer evening during a violent thunderstorm a mother was tucking her son into bed. She was about to turn off the light when he asked with a tremor in his voice, 'Mommy, will you sleep with me tonight?' The mother smiled and gave him a reassuring hug. 'I can't dear,' she said. 'I have to sleep in Daddy's room.' A long silence was broken at last by his shaky little voice: 'The big sissy.'

5. It was that time, during the Sunday morning service, for the children's sermon. All the children were invited to come forward. One little girl was wearing a particularly pretty dress and, as she sat down, the minister leaned over and said, 'That is a very pretty dress. Is it your Easter Dress?' The little girl replied, directly into the minister's clip-on microphone, 'Yes, and my Mom says it's a bitch to iron.'

6.. A little boy was doing his math homework. He said to himself, 'Two plus five, that son of a bitch is seven. Three plus six, that son of a bitch is nine....' His mother heard what he was saying and gasped, 'What are you doing?' The little boy answered, 'I'm doing my math homework, Mom. "And this is how your teacher taught you to do it?" the mother asked 'Yes,' he answered. Infuriated, the mother asked the teacher the next day, 'What are you teaching my son in math?' The teacher replied, 'Right now, we are learning addition. 'The mother asked, 'And are you teaching them to say two plus two, thatson of a bitch is four?' After the teacher stopped laughing, she answered, 'What I taught them was, two plus two, THE SUM OF WHICH, is four.'

7. One day the first grade nun was reading the story of Chicken Little to her class. She came to the part of the story where Chicken Little tried to warn the farmer.. She read, '... and so Chicken Little went up to the farmer and said, 'The sky is falling, the sky is falling!'

The nun paused then asked the class, 'And what do you think that farmer said?' One little girl raised her hand and said, 'I think he said:'Holy Shit! A talking chicken!'"The teacher was unable to teach for the next 10 minutes.

YOU MIGHT BE FROM WRINKLE CITY IF ...

1. If your school system is so bad, your kids are literally the village idiots!
2. You consider pork and beans to be a gourmet food.
3. You have to had a rabies shot and your dog hasn't.

4. You participate in the Mainstreet Wrinkle City downtown event "who can spit tobacco the farthest contest".
5. The lobby of Wendeez Burgers is so cold that have to use an ice pick to eat the food!
6. The theme song at your high school prom was 'Friends in Low Places'
7. The only towels in your bathroom are pink shop towels stolen from the gas station down the street.
8. You idea of talking during sex is "Ain't no cars coming, baby!"
9. Any of your daughters are older than your wife.

Git It at Wil-Mart



Stylish shoes for an Italian cruise or stupid pills



SENIOR MOMENTS

Kergers & Purina

Yesterday I was at my local Kergers Market buying a large bag of Purina dog chow for my loyal pet, Jake, the Wonder Dog and was in the check-out line when a woman behind me asked if I had a dog. What did she think I had, an elephant?

So because I'm retired and have little to do, on impulse I told her that no, I didn't have a dog, I was starting the Purina Diet again. I added that I probably shouldn't, because I ended up in the hospital last time, but that I'd lost 50 pounds before I awakened in an intensive care ward with tubes coming out of most of my orifices and IVs in both arms.

I told her that it was essentially a perfect diet and that the way that it works is, to load your pants pockets

with Purina Nuggets and simply eat one or two every time you feel hungry. The food is nutritionally complete so it works well and I was going to try it again. (I have to mention here that practically everyone in line was now enthralled with my story.)

Horrified, she asked if I ended up in intensive care, because the dog food poisoned me. I told her no, I stopped to pee on a fire hydrant and a car hit me.

I thought the guy behind her was going to have a heart attack he was laughing so hard.

Kergers Market won't let me shop there anymore.

I am a Seenager.
(Senior teenager)



I have everything that I wanted as a teenager, only 60 years later.

I don't have to go to school or work.

I get an allowance every month.

I have my own pad.

I don't have a curfew.

I have a driver's license and my own car.

I have ID that gets me into bars and the whisky store.

The people I hang around with are not scared of getting pregnant.

And I don't have acne.

Life is great.

Also, you will feel much more intelligent after reading this.

Brains of older people are slow because they know so much. People do not decline mentally with age, it just takes them longer to recall facts because they have more information in their brains, scientists believe.

Much like a computer struggles as the hard drive gets full, so too, do humans take longer to access information when their brains are full.

Researchers say this slowing down process is not the same as cognitive decline. The human brain works slower in old age, said Dr. Michael Ramscar, but only because we have stored more information over time. The brains of older people do not get weak. On the contrary, they simply know more.

Also, older people often go to another room to get something and when they get there, they stand there wondering what they came for. It is **NOT** a memory problem, it is nature's way of making older people do more exercise.

THE BLOND MAN HAS FINALLY ARRIVED

A blonde man shouts frantically into the phone, "My wife is pregnant and her contractions are only two minutes apart!" "Is this her first child?" asks the Doctor. "No!" he shouts, "this is her husband!"

A blonde man is in the bathroom and his wife shouts: "Did you find the shampoo?"

He answers, "Yes, but I'm not sure what to do... it's for dry hair, and I've just wet mine."

A blonde man spies a letter lying on his doormat. It says on the envelope "DO NOT BEND". He spends the next 2 hours trying to figure out how to pick it up.

A blonde man was driving home, drunk as askunk. Suddenly he has to swerve to avoid a tree, then another, then another.

A cop car pulls him over, so he tells the cop about all the trees in the road.

The cop says, "That's your air freshener swinging about!"

Order your Irish Creme Suckers Before St. Paddy's Day

Wanker's

Fine Candies



located in the newly renovated Plaza on the Square.



MORTALLY SPEAKING...

By Emerson Balmer
Amigone Funeral & Cremation Service



Poor Funeral Etiquette

The following should not be done when at a visitation or funeral service.

Walk around telling people that you've seen the will and they're not in it.

Get someone to call you on your cell phone during ceremony and pretend you're talking to the deceased person.

Promise the minister a hundred dollars if he doesn't keep a straight face while praising the deceased.

Please be assured, we at Amigone Funeral and Cremation Services wouldn't think of doing that! Besides, we're the only one in town. We always let you down...it's our business!



Erin Gobraghless Festival at Lusch's Bar & Grill

Where politicians in the "know" meet!
Open 24 / 7 and then some!

RELIGIOUS HUMOR...

By Rev. Jeraldene Dibley



All eyes were on the radiant bride as her father escorted her down the aisle. They reached the altar and the waiting groom. The bride kissed her father and placed something in his hand. The guests in the front pews responded with ripples of laughter. Even the priest smiled broadly. As her father gave her away in marriage, the bride gave him back his credit card.

Athiest In The Woods

An atheist was walking through the woods. 'What majestic trees!' 'What powerful rivers!' 'What beautiful animals!' He said to himself.

As he was walking alongside the river, he heard a rustling in the bushes behind him. He turned to look. He saw a 7-foot grizzly bear charge towards him. He ran as fast as he could up the path. He looked over his shoulder and saw that the bear was closing in on him. He looked over his shoulder again, and the bear was even closer. He tripped and fell. He rolled over to pick himself up but saw that the bear was right on top of him, reaching for him with his left paw and raising his right paw to strike him.

At that instant moment, the Atheist cried out: 'Oh my God!' Time stopped. The bear froze. The forest was silent. As a bright light shone upon the man, a voice came out of the sky. 'You deny my existence for all these years, teach others I don't exist and even credit creation to cosmic accident.' 'Do you expect me to help you out of this predicament?' 'Am I to count you as a believer?' The atheist looked directly into the light, and said: 'It would be hypocritical of me to suddenly ask you to treat me as a Christian now, but perhaps you could make the BEAR a Christian?' 'Very well', said the voice. The light went out. The sounds of the forest resumed. And the bear dropped his right paw, brought both paws together, bowed his head and spoke:

'Lord bless this food, which I am about to receive from Thy bounty through Christ our Lord, Amen.'

Drinking and Driving Priest

An Irish priest is driving down to New York and gets stopped for speeding in Connecticut. The state



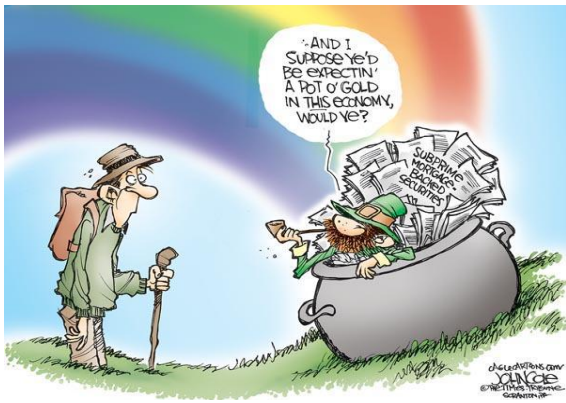
trooper smells alcohol on the priest's breath and then sees an empty wine bottle on the floor of the car. He says, 'Sir, have you been drinking?'

'Just water,' says the priest.

The trooper says, 'Then why do I smell wine?'

The priest looks at the bottle and says, 'Good Lord! He's done it again!'





Irish wedding

At the Irish wedding reception, the D.J. yelled...

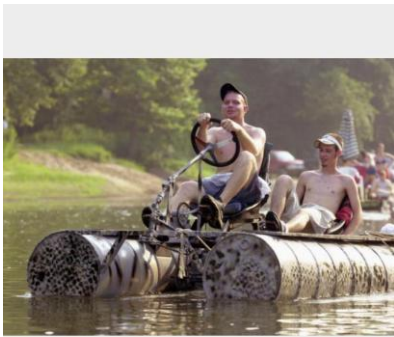
"Would all married men please stand next to the one person who has made your life worth living."

The bartender was almost crushed to death, but is expected to survive.

Quote of the Month:
**"It's a good thing Henry Ford didn't
 build cars in Wrinkle City 'cause we'd
 still be walkin!"**

COVINGTON NEWS

Honey Dippers to Sponsor 2016 Cruise



Charles Turley of Turley's Turd Busters is in the process of booking a cruise on the Karnal Kruze's SS Sludge in late July. The cruise will launch from Cincinnati and tour the sewage and waste

transfer plants from the Ohio River all the way to Mobile, Alabama. The cost will be \$600 per person and will include 3 meals a day and transportation.



PEA HILL UPDATE

For the 6th year in a row, Big John Lolly proposed having a Presidential Appreciation Day in Pea Hill. The council discussed the matter and said due to the state of the economy they were aginnit. Councilman Emil Schmultz state the town already had enough hooley and didn't need any more. The proposal was voted down.

It was approved that the town support the Saint Croissant's Donut Day providing Charmane Hill provided some of her famous hard cider and whoopee pies at the next council meeting in April.

WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AROUND TOWN



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

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 Monday of the month. Inspection is on the last day of March.

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 during Lent. We've got a new cauliflower salsa and chips deal too! The women's auxiliary will be selling

Beano for those who need the extra help.

Saint Croissants

will celebrate Donut Sunday on the last Sunday of the month. This month's feature will be green



whiskey flavored bagels and cream cheese or Irish whiskey muffins. The sewing club will be selling green tea or strong Irish coffee to sober up. The church will be forming a beer bottle band and request parishioners donate a case a week for the next month. Leinenkugel's or Heinekens preferred. Grolsch will not work as there is a stopper in the bottle.

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.



Depressed??? Does the new electric fee have you down in the dumps? Are the "Shootin Sisters" making you nervous about your bad habits? Get happy after the next City Commission meeting! Beer's a buck and the boobs are ... the Commissioners of course! Only at Boob's 'N Beer!

GOSSIP PLACES 'N TIMES

MickeyD's on Covington Avenue 6 AM – 10 AM Any Day.

Casey's Old Italian Inn on Roosevelt 6 AM – 11 PM Any Day.

Wendeez Burger Shoppe boycotted until they heat the dining room.

Amigone Funeral Services will have a grief counseling service and BBQ the last Saturday of the month. Our guest speaker will be Gonzo the Clown who topic will be: "Bury Me Sunny Side Up!"

The Wrinkle City Commission will meet every Tuesday night in March at Lusch's Bar to discuss city problems and settle any bets. The first round is on Vic Lusch, the rest are on Virgil Tintlee.



Wrinkle City Lanes

League Bowling M-W-F 7 - 10pm
Naked bowling 11 pm - midnight Sat.
Drunken bowling any night

Have a Happy St. Paddy's Day!



Will there be another Wrinkle City Gazette?



Who knows!