

THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra



CITY GAZETTE

But It's FREE!



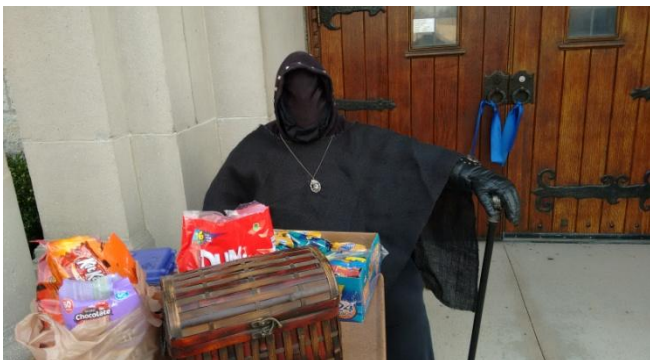
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November 2016 Edition

ANNUAL HALLOWEEN PARADE SUCCESSFUL DESPITE WIND

Despite the cool temps and a little rain, Wrinkle City held its annual Halloween Parade led by the Wrinkle City Scapegoat Band followed by kids of all ages. There were even a few floats in the mix for a change. The parade marched around MacDougle Square and then stopped at Lusch's and Boobs 'N Beer for special treats. Needless to say there was a lot of merriment going on!



Wanna free subscription?

SEND AN E-MAIL TO:

HOUSE DECORATION WINNERS

First Place



The spider house at 12141 Willard Way

2 time First Place Winner!

Second Place



The Tinzley Mansion 219 Buzzard Blvd.

AMIGONE FUNERAL HOME GIVES FREE TOURS

Emerson Balmer invited all Wrinklecitions to visit his location at 111 Dreary Lane next to Bubba's BBQ and Chitlins.

The visitation and tours were held on Halloween night between 7 – midnite.



Over 200 people participated in games, prizes and finger food were provided by the staff of the funeral home to those participating. "Who's In The Coffin?" was a favorite game" said Balmer. Music was provided by the Body Snatchers.



"The kids really enjoyed the embalming / rejuvenation lab and saw a magic show performed by Abbra Cadaver aka Freddie Scissorhands Stahl" said Formalynn Balmer, the staff beautician.

WRINKLE CITY PUMPKIN CONTEST WINNERS



PARTY COSTUME DILEMMA



A long-time Wrinkle City resident, Elwood Winzer, who is a bald man with a wooden leg gets invited to a Halloween Party. He doesn't know what costume to wear to hide his head and his leg, So he writes to a costume company to

explain his problem. A few days later he received a parcel with the following note:

Dear Sir,

Please find enclosed a pirate's outfit. The spotted handkerchief will cover your bald head and, with your wooden leg, you will be just right as a pirate.
Very truly yours,
Acme Costume Co.

The man thinks this is terrible because they have emphasized his wooden leg and so he writes a letter of complaint. A week goes by and he receives another parcel and a note, which says:

Dear Sir,

Please find enclosed a monk's costume. The long robe will cover your Wooden leg and, with your bald head, you should really look the part.
Very truly yours,
Acme Costume Co.

Now the man is really upset since they have gone from emphasizing his wooden leg to emphasizing his bald head, so again he writes the Company another nasty letter of complaint. The next day he gets a small Parcel and a note, which reads:

Dear Sir,

We have TRIED our very BEST. Please find enclosed a bottle of molasses and a bag of crushed nuts. Pour the molasses over your bald head, pat on crushed nuts, stick your wooden leg up your butt and go as a caramel apple.

Very truly yours,
Acme Costume Co

HALLOWEEN PRANK LEAVES POLICE WITHOUT A POTTY...AGAIN

Local teens played a traditional Halloween prank on the local constabulary by heisting their only porcelain pot from inside the police station again at City Hall for the 6th straight year. Chief Barney "One Bullitt" McGinty estimates the theft occurred when the police were providing security at the Halloween parade at MacDougle Square. "We're going to get to the bottom of this as soon as possible" said McGinty. "Next thing you know they'll be stealing our toilet paper," he said.



Local members of the Huntin' and Game Klub provided the police with a homemade "camper's friend" complete with a complimentary roll of toilet paper to use while they can find theirs. "It's our duty to help others in need" said Herman Smiff, President of the club.

McGinty was the first to use it as he just couldn't wait!

IT'S ELECTION TIME AGAIN! POLITICIANS WANTING TO STEAL YOUR VOTE



Hang on to your family and wallets as it's local and state election time and the politicians are out to promise you everything and then rid you of your hard-earned money during the current depression.

Study the issues closely and make up your own mind!
Remember: ***Politicians and diapers should be changed frequently for the same reason!***

Vote the Chicago way - Vote and vote often!

ELECTION CANDIDATE ROUND UP

Wannabees desiring political office are desperately looking for voters support prior to the 2015 Elections in November. Many of the candidates have been going door-to-door and bar to bar campaigning for office.

Luwanda Paunch is seeking a second term as the county treasurer's. "I wuz real good at middle school math and I believe I'm the best qualified for the job" she said in a recent interview.

Jimmy Joe Willit, local historian and official village idiot is running unopposed for his 7th term.

Algonquin J. Calhoun is seeking the part time city solicitor position. Calhoun's experience as an attorney for a brothel and received his law degree while doing time in the state pen.

Mayor Souhey is running for his 16th term as mayor and encourages everyone to vote Chicago style.

All of the above will be at Lusch's Bar and Grill on November 7th to meet and greet potential voters.



HOW PUMPKIN PIES ARE ACTUALLY MADE



**PARTY TIME IS 24-7
AT LUSCH'S BAR AND GRILLE**



Mediocre food and bad beer!

Meet The Politicians Nite Nov. 6th 7 PM



**SCAPEGOAT
SPORTS...**

The Wrinkle City Scapegoats football team plays better, but still ends with a 3-7 record. Girls soccer team earns more revenue than football during the 2015 season. Scapegoat Spankie Volleyball team has a successful season and plays in the district tournament.



**SCAPEGOAT
BASKETBALL TEAM
PLAYS PRANK ON
PRINCIPAL**

Wrinkle City Scapegoat basketball seniors played a prank....they let three goats loose inside the school.

But before turning them loose, they painted numbers on the sides of the goats: 1, 2, and 4.

The principal spent most of the day looking for No. 3.....



THE OLD DUFFER SPEAKS...

By Toots Kowalski

From time to time, I hear good jokes from some of the member of the Golden Gang that frequent the clubhouse. This one comes from Judge Cheatham:

A golfer hooks his drive into the woods to the left of the fairway. While looking for his ball he happens upon a leprechaun. The leprechaun asks him, "How's your round of golf is going?". The golfer admits, "I'm having one of my worst rounds ever." The leprechaun zaps the golfer with a magic spell. The leprechaun then asks, "How's your sex life doing?" The golfer replies, "In all honesty, I haven't had any in years." So, the leprechaun zaps him with another spell. The golfer goes on to have his best round ever.

Two months later the golfer is playing the same course. He checks to see if the leprechaun is still around. Sure enough, he spots him in the woods. The leprechaun asks, "How's how has your golf been lately?" The golfer responds with pride, "I'm playing the best golf of my life." The leprechaun then asks, "How's your sex life doing?" The golfer replies happily, "I've been getting some almost every other week." The leprechaun seemed dismayed and said, "Boy, I would have thought you would be doing much better than that."

The golfer replied, "Well for a priest, from a small town, with no car, every other week isn't so bad."



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 anaesthetic, 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 anaesthetic 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!"

My buddy Jimmy Harzwell told me this one:

This guy brings his best golf mate home, unannounced, for dinner at 6:30, after golf. His wife screams her head off while his friend sits open mouthed and listens to the tirade.

"My bloody hair & makeup are not done, the house is a effing mess, the dishes aren't done. Can't you see I'm still in my scruffy pajamas and I can't be bothered with cooking tonight! Why the hell did you bring him home unannounced you stupid idiot?"

"Because he's thinking of getting married..."

MORTAL HUMOR ...

By Emerson Balmer, Amigone Funeral Services

MY PRIVATE PART DIED



An old man, Mr. Wallace, was living in a nursing home. One day, he appeared to be very sad and depressed.

Nurse Tracy asked him if there was anything wrong. 'Yes, Nurse Tracy ,said Mr. Wallace.

'My Private Part died today, and I am very sad.'

Knowing her patients were a little forgetful and sometimes a little crazy, she replied, 'Oh, I'm so sorry, Mr. Wallace. Please accept my condolences.'

The following day, Mr. Wallace was walking down the hall with his Private Part hanging out of his pajamas.

He met Nurse Tracy. 'Mr. Wallace,' she said, 'You shouldn't be walking down the hall like that. Please put your Private Part back inside your pajamas.'

'But, Nurse Tracy I can't,' replied Mr. Wallace. 'I told you yesterday that my Private Part died.'

'Yes,' said Nurse Tracy, 'you did tell me that, but why is it hanging out of your pajamas?'

'Well,' he replied, 'Today is the viewing.'



Amigone Funeral & Cremation Service

You killem; we fillem. You stabbem; we slabbem our business is strictly in the hole!

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

1. You let your 14-year-old daughter smoke at the dinner table in front of her kids.
2. The Blue Book value of your truck goes up and down depending on how much gas is in it.
3. You've been married four times and still have the same in-laws.
4. You think a woman who is out of your league bowls on a different night.
5. You have to go to the county jail for a family reunion.
6. Someone in your family died right after saying, 'Hey, guys, watch this.'
7. When you subscribe to the Wrinkle City Gazette.



RELIGIOUS HUMOR

By Pastor Geraldine Dibley

A few minutes before the church services started, the congregation were sitting in their pews and talking.

Drunk in the confessional

A drunken man staggers in to a Catholic church and sits down in a confession box and says nothing. The bewildered priest cough to attract his attention, but still the man says nothing.

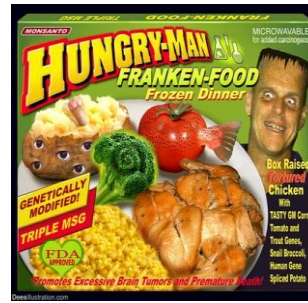
The priest then knocks on the wall three times in a final attempt to get the man to speak.

Finally, the drunk replies, "No use knocking, there's no paper in this one either."

Pastor's false teeth

A Pastor goes to the dentist for a set of false teeth. The first Sunday after he gets his new teeth, he talks for only eight minutes. The second Sunday, he talks for only ten minutes. The following Sunday, he talks for 2 hours and 48 minutes.

The congregation had to mob him to get him down from the pulpit and they asked him what happened. The Pastor explains the first Sunday his gums hurt so bad he couldn't talk for more than 8 minutes. The second Sunday his gums hurt too much to talk for more than 10 minutes. But, the third Sunday, he put his wife's teeth in by mistake and he couldn't shut up...



PASTOR BOB SPEAKS ...

Here at the Church of the Covered Dish we welcome people into our small but friendly parish. Services are on Wednesdays and Sundays with a seven bean potluck supper on Friday nights.

Please pray for fellow parishioner Dort Cudwell and keep him in your thoughts as he made a grievous err in his ways.

You see Dort was in trouble. He forgot his wedding anniversary.

His wife was really angry. She told him "Tomorrow morning, I expect to find a gift in the driveway that goes from 0 to 200 in less than 10seconds, AND IT BETTER BE THERE!!"

The next morning Dort got up early and left for work. When his wife woke up she looked out the window and saw a gift-wrapped box in the middle of the driveway.

Confused, the wife put on her robe and ran out to the driveway.

She unwrapped and opened the package. Inside she found a brand new bathroom scale.

Dort's memorial service will be at the Amigone Funeral Home this Friday at 7:00 PM. Please pray for him.

Go in peace!

YOU GET MORE FOR YOUR MONEY AT WIL-MART



Retired Husband

After I retired, my wife insisted that I accompany her on her trips to WilMart. Unfortunately, like most men; I found shopping boring and preferred to get in and get out. Equally unfortunate, my wife is like most women - she loves to browse. Yesterday my dear wife Ann. received the following letter from the local WilMart store:

Dear Mrs. O'Connell:

Over the past six months, your husband has caused quite a commotion, in our store. We cannot tolerate this behavior and have been forced to ban both of you from the store. Our complaints against your husband, Mr. Mike O'Connell, are listed below and are documented by our video surveillance cameras:

1. June 15: He took 24 boxes of condoms and randomly put them in other people's carts when they weren't looking.
2. July 2: Set all the alarm clocks in Housewares to go off at 5-minute intervals.
3. July 7: He made a trail of tomato juice on the floor leading to the women's restroom.
4. July 19: Walked up to an employee and told her in an official voice, 'Code 3 in Housewares. Get on it right away'. This caused the employee to leave her assigned station and receive a reprimand from her Supervisor that in turn resulted with a union grievance, causing management to lose time and costing the company money. We don't have a Code 3.
5. August 4: Went to the Service Desk and tried to put a bag of M&Ms on layaway.
6. August 14: Moved a, 'CAUTION - WET FLOOR' sign to a carpeted area
7. August 15: Set up a tent in the camping department and told the children shoppers he'd invite them in if they would bring pillows and blankets from the bedding department to which twenty children obliged.
8. August 23: When a clerk asked if they could help him he began crying and screamed, 'Why can't you people just leave me alone?' EMTs were called.
9. September 4: Looked right into the security camera and used it as a mirror while he picked his nose.

10. September 10: While handling guns in the hunting department, he asked the clerk where the anti-depressants were.

11. October 3: Darted around the store suspiciously while, loudly humming the, 'Mission Impossible' theme.

12. October 6: In the auto department, he practiced his, 'Madonna Look' using different sizes of funnels.

13. October 18: Hid in a clothing rack and when people browsed through, yelled 'PICK ME! PICK ME!'

14. October 22: When an announcement came over the loud speaker, he assumed a fetal position and screamed; 'OH NO! IT'S THOSE VOICES AGAIN!'

15. Took a box of condoms to the checkout clerk and asked where is the fitting room?

And last, but not least:

16. October 23: Went into a fitting room, shut the door, waited awhile; then yelled very loudly, 'Hey! There's no toilet paper in here.' One of the clerks passed out.

And That's When...

I took my wife to a restaurant.
The waiter, for some reason, took my order first.
"I'll have the rump steak, rare, please."
He said, "Aren't you worried about the mad cow?"
"Nah, she can order for herself."
And that's when the fight started.....

My wife at her high school reunion, and she kept staring at a drunk swigging his drink as he sat alone at a nearby table.

I asked her, "Do you know him?"
"Yes", she sighed, he's my old boyfriend. He began drinking right after we split up years ago, and hasn't been sober since."
"My God!" I said, "Who would think a person could go on celebrating that long?"
And then the fight started...

SCHOLARLY NEWZ...

No English dictionary has been able to adequately explain the difference between these two words.

In a recent, linguistic competition held in London and attended by, supposedly, the best in the world,

Samdar Balgobin, a Guyanese man, was the clear winner with a standing ovation which lasted for over 5 minutes.

The final question was:
How do you explain the difference between **COMPLETE** and **FINISHED** in a way that is easy to understand?

Some people say there's **NO** difference between **COMPLETE** and **FINISHED**.

Here's his astute, award-winning answer:

When you marry the right woman, you're **Complete**.

When you marry the wrong woman, you're **Finished**.

and

When the right one catches you with the wrong one, you're **Completely Finished**!!!

He won a trip around the world and a case of 25 year old Scotch!

COUNTY NEWS

Covington – Criminals beware: Pepe the police dog had his broken teeth capped with new sharpened stainless steel! He can change a rooster to a hen with one bite!

Pea Hill – Village council to investigate outhouse tipping bandits. Several out buildings were tipped over during Halloween including the mayor's. The mayor went to use his facility in the middle of the night and fell in. The PHVFD was called out to hose down the mayor. There is a \$15 reward leading to the conviction of the little SOB's!

Bradford - The Village Council voted on a motion to put a traffic circle in the center of town. Considering the town only had once street, they voted it down.

Lena - Nothing ever happens here

FAT WATCHERS MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

Fat bustin out in all the wrong places??? Can't see your shoes when looking down??? Have to use two chairs to sit??? Does your house trailer wobbles when you walk down the hall???

WE WANT YOU!

The Wrinkle City chapter of Fat Watchers is holding a membership drive during November



to help you reduce your protuberances. Visit our offices at 523 1/2 N. Main Street. Walk-ns welcome if you can get your fat keester up the 60 steps.



GET YOUR HALLOWEEN FINGER FOOD



AT
**CASEY'S
OLD
ITALIAN
INN ON
THE
CORNER
OF**

ROOSEVELT AND YOUNG STREETS!

Bill does a mean breakfast and lunch! His food doesn't play tricks on ya either!!!!

NEED SOME ACTION?



BOOBS 'N BEER IS DA PLACE!

GRUMPIN AROUND TOWN

WITH GRUMP

By Falworth T. Grump

I recently spent \$6,500 on a young registered Black Angus bull.

I put him out with the herd but he just ate grass and wouldn't even look at a cow.

I was beginning to think I had paid more for that bull than he was worth.

Anyhow, I had the Vet come and have a look at him.

He said the bull was very healthy, but possibly just a little young, so he gave me some pills to feed him once per day.

The bull started to service the cows within two days, all my cows! He even broke through the fence and bred with all of my neighbor's cows!

He's like a machine!

I don't know what was in the pills the Vet gave him.... but they kind of taste like peppermint.

WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AROUND TOWN



Golden Boys meet at The Barrel for breakfast. Clean yer putters and wash yer ballz ...It's winter golfing time! (See Toots Kowalski for ball warmers prior to Tee Time. Don't forget about the trip to the Georgetown Costco for a tour of the booze racks!

Border City Luncheon Club meets every Monday at 11:30 AM at the Covington Eagles for lunch. Rumor has it they will have a big Christmas party in December!

The Stone Cutters meet the first and third Mondays of the month! Elections for officers are this month. Have you received your bribe yet?

Stone Cutters Companions moved to Troy.

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 Luanda Rump's vintage wine.



Saint Croissant in Pea Hill has Donut Sunday on the last Sunday of the month! This month's special is punkin dunkin donutz and Charm's sparkling cider! The Statistical Sisters will meet on the second Wednesday of the month to compare notes as to who was at church services last month.

City Commission meetings (aka The Gong Show) in session the second and fourth Tuesdays. 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 followed by a tour of the city.

WILL THERE BE ANOTHER WRINKLE CITY GAZETTE???



WHO KNOWS!

WE HAVE SUBSCRIBERS IN 22 STATES AND 3 FOREIGN COUNTRIES!

SEND AN E-MAIL TO:

wrinkle-city-gazette@gmail.com