



AMIGONE FUNERAL HOME GIVES FREE TOURS OF NEW LOCATION

Emerson Balmer has invited all Wrinklecitians to visit his

new location at 111 Dreary Lane next to Willie's BBQ and chitlins. The visitation and tours were held on Halloween night between 7 – midnite.



Over 300 people led by the village idiot, Harley Twitt, 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 enjoyed the embalming / rejuvenation lab and saw a magic show performed by Abbra Cadaver aka Freddie Stahl" said Formalynn Balmer, the staff beautician.

ANNUAL HALLOWEEN PARADE SUCCESSFUL

Wrinkle City held its annual Halloween Parade led by the Wrinkle City Scapegoat Band followed by kids of all ages. The parade stopped at Lusch's and Boobs 'N Beer for special treats.



PICTURES FROM AROUND TOWN ON HALLOWEEN



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



Hide your wimmin and chillin ...the politicians are coming !

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 recession.

Study the issues closely and make up your own mind! Remember:

A government big enough to give you everything you want is strong enough to take everything you have.

- Thomas Jefferson

PRE-HALLOWEEN PRANK LEAVES POLICE WITHOUT A POTTY

Local teens played a Halloween prank on the local constabulary by heisting their only porcelain pot from inside the police station again at City Hall. Chief Barney "One Bullitt" McGinty estimates the theft occurred when the police were providing security at the gala celebration at the newly renamed McCullouch 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!

MAYOR SOUHEY CAMPAIGNS FOR RE-ELECTION TO 16TH TERM

Incumbent Alton J. Souhey has been glad-handing the local residences with flyers and yard signs to encourage people to re-elect him as mayor of Wrinkle City.

"This year's election is getting more expensive as the dollar's not worth a dang and the price of booze and bribes are up!" exclaimed Souhey after a recent press conference. "I'll be buyin the first round at Lusch's Meet The Politician Nite on November 1st" he said.

ELECTION CANDIDATE ROUND UP

Wannabees desiring political office are desperately looking for voters support prior to the 2009 Elections in November. Many of the candidates have been going door-to-door and bar to bar campaigning for office.

Jimetta Carter is running unopposed for a seat on the school board. Ms. Carter used to be the superintendent and custodian of the Wrinkle City Schools several years ago. She states she has no platform, but just needs the money to make ends meet.

Luwanda Paunch is seeking the county treasurer's seat. "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.

Harley Twitt, local historian and official village idiot is running unopposed for his 9th term.

All of the above will be at Lusch's Bar and Grill on November 1st to meet and greet potential voters.



PARTY TIME IS 24-7

AT LUSCH'S BAR AND GRILLE



Mediocre food and bad beer!

Meet The Politicians Nite Nov. 4th 7 PM

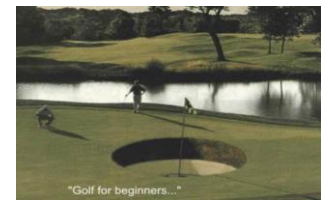


SCAPEGOAT SPORTS...

The Wrinkle City Scapegoats football team plays better, but loses the Battered Helmet trophy to the neighboring Sidney Pohunks. Girls soccer team earns more revenue than football during the 2009 season having 50 people in the stands.

WRINKLE CITY GOLF PRO REPORTS TO COMMISSION

Local golf Pro Wrinkle City Golf Course Pro Wally "Toots" Kowalski reported to the commission the golf course was being prepped for winter and a new supply of orange glow-in-the-dark golf balls have been ordered for winter golf. "We'll also sell hand and ball warmers too!" exclaimed Kowalski.



"Concerning revenues we did real good this year due to the opening of the Happy Bunz nudist colony next to the beginners course." Toots said. "Income exceeded \$50,000.29" he said. "As for the 29 cents, we think it was found in the bottom of the spittoon so we added it in" he said.

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."

LAFFIN AT THE LAW

By Dewy Cheatham & Howe LPA

A lawyer was standing in a long line to get tickets for a play. Suddenly, he felt the hands of the man behind him, kneading into his back. He turned around and gave the man a stern look, and the kneading stopped. But a few



minutes later, he again felt the man's hands on his back "Excuse me," the lawyer asked, "But why are you touching my back?" "I'm a chiropractor," the man replied, "and I sometimes I can't keep myself from practicing my skills."

"Get control of yourself," the lawyer shot back. "I'm an attorney, and you don't see me shagging the guy in front of me, do you?"



MORTAL HUMOR ...

By Emerson Balmer, Amigone Funeral Services

A woman's husband died. He had only \$20,000 to his name. After everything was done at the funeral home and cemetery, she told her closest friend that there was no money left.



The friend says, "How can that be? You told me he still had \$20,000 a few days before he died. How could you be broke?"

The widow says, "Well, the funeral home cost \$6,000. And of course, I made the obligatory donation to the church, so that was another \$2,000. The rest went for the memorial stone."

The friend says, "\$12,000 for the memorial stone? My Goodness, how big is it?"

Extending her left hand, the widow says, "Three carats."



RELIGIOUS HUMOR

By Pastor Geraldine Dibley

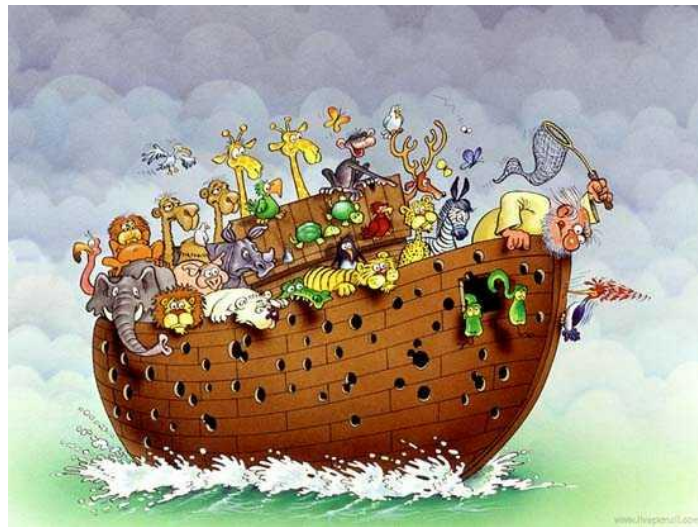


A drunken man staggers in to a Catholic church and sits down in a confession box and says nothing. The bewildered priest cough to attract his attention, but still the man says nothing.

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 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 Rick and keep him in your thoughts as he made a grievous err in his ways.

You see Rick 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 Rick 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.

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

Go in peace!

THE YOUNG AND THE OLD

A young doctor had moved out to a small community to replace a doctor who was retiring. The older gent suggested the young one accompany him on his rounds so the community could become used to a new doctor.

At the first house a woman complained, "I've been a little sick to my stomach." The older doctor said, "Well, you've probably been overdoing the fresh fruit. Why not cut back on the amount you've been eating and see if that does the trick?"

As they left the younger man said, "You didn't even examine that woman. How'd you come to your diagnosis so quickly?"

"I didn't have to. You noticed I dropped my stethoscope on the floor in there? When I bent over to pick it up, I noticed a half dozen banana peels in the trash. That was what was probably making her sick."

"Huh," the younger doctor said, "Pretty clever. I think I'll try that at the next house."

Arriving at the next house, they spent several minutes talking with an elderly woman. She complained that she just didn't have the energy she once did. "I'm feeling terribly run down lately."

"You've probably been doing too much work for the church," the younger doctor told her. "Perhaps you should cut back a bit and see if that helps."

As they left, the elder doc said, "Your diagnosis is almost certainly correct, but how did you arrive at it?"

"Well, just like you at the last house, I dropped my stethoscope. When I bent down to retrieve it, I noticed the preacher under the bed."

YOU KNOW YOU'RE FROM

WRINKLE CITY WHEN ...

The favorite saying is "Every village has its idiot, but we have more than our share."

You get frisked for rotten eggs and tomatoes at a City Commission meeting.

Virgil Tinzley dresses and acts like Boss Hogg!

Everyone at the City Commission meetings are wearing bib overalls and white socks and answer to the name of Bubba.

You were acquitted for murdering your first wife after she threw out your Elvis 45's.

That billboard that says, "Say No To Crack" reminds you to pull up your jeans.

Your wife's hairdo was ever ruined by a ceiling fan.

The hometown high school queen's court is out on maternity leave.

Dees



IF A MAN YELLS "YOU LIE!" IN A ROOM FULL OF POLITICIANS, HOW DO THEY KNOW WHO HE'S TALKING TO?

THE BICKERSON'S

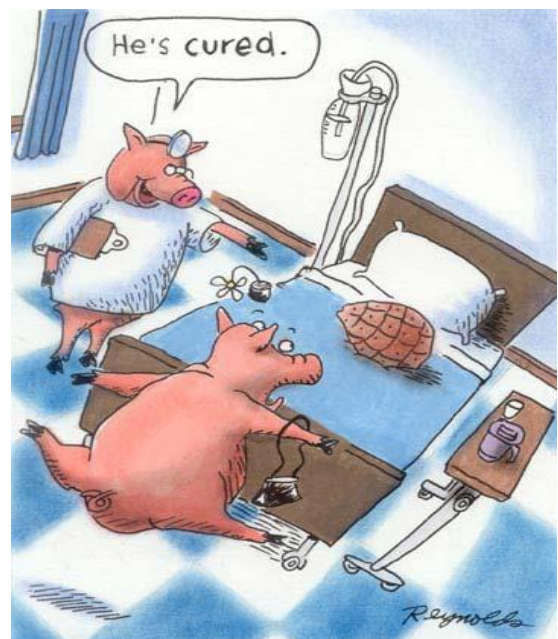


GIT IT AT WIL-MART

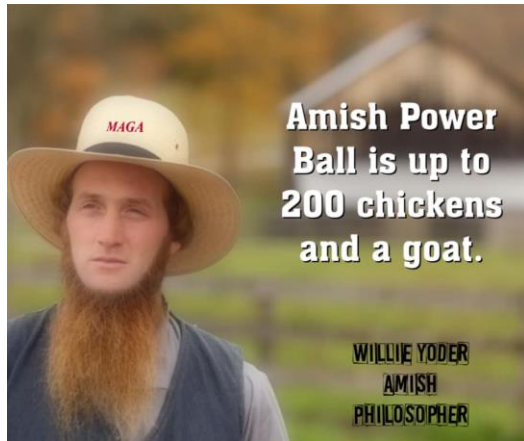
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PLAY AMISH POWER BALL TODAY!



IT ONLY TAKES ONE SHEEP TO PLAY!

PLAY RESPONSIBLY!

WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AROUND TOWN



Golden Boys meet at Crackers for breakfast. Clean yer putters and wash yer ballz ...It's winter golfing time! (See Toots Kowalski for ball warmers prior to Tee Time.

Border City Luncheon Club meets every Monday at 11:30 AM at the Eagles for lunch. 3D session set to happen this month on November 18th! It's just 15 bucks for members. Invite your friends.

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

Lunch with the Judge every Monday and Friday at Taco Hell has been suspended until the judge gets better.

Casey's Old Italian Inn closed due to big fire! The Friday Breakfast Club needs somewhere else to meet.

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 Mogen David 20-20 vintage wine.

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.

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!

NEED SOME ACTION?



BEER 'N BOOBS IS DA PLACE!

GOOD FOOD, GOOD BEER!

525 S. MAIN IN WRINKLE CITY



WILL THERE BE ANOTHER WRINKLE CITY GAZETTE???



WHO KNOWS!