

# THE WRINKLE



# CITY GAZETTE

Mostly Bravo Sierra

But It's Free

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## FALL ODORS INVADE CITY HALL



City workers in City Hall had to unexpectedly shut their windows for a couple of days and use copious amounts of air spray to make their offices breathable. City employees also had problems. "The odor was so strong, some workers had to take a forced vacation from the city" said City Clerk Louise Longinkrak.

The city commission cancelled their scheduled weekly meeting at city hall and moved it to Big Al's Tattoo Parlor in Covington.

The source of the stench was Lester Smidt who owns a farm on the east side of town. Smidt was spreading manure on his east side farm when the wind blew in from east to west for three days inundating Wrinkle City with a strong stench of hooey.



When interviewed by the WCG reporter, Smidt said "When you have a lot of dairy cattle and sheep you get a lot of hooey. The stuff was a gettin so high I had to fire up the old turd hearse and spread it on my fields." "Besides, my allergies are firin up and I can t smell a dadbloomin thing" he said.

Local restaurants experienced at huge downturn in sales during the three days as most citizens had to eat in neighboring cities.



## STRAY BALLOON KNOCKS OVER POR-TO-LETS AT AMERICAN OUTHOUSE FESTIVAL

Lance Hurtzell had problems landing his hot air balloon at the American Outhouse Festival and knocked over four por-to-lets.

Freddie Stahlbert was inside one of the units when he heard a big "whump" and then everything went upside down. "I thought the fat lady in the one next to me must have had a bad case of gas" he said.

No one was hurt. The Wrinkle City Fire Department and the Sanitation Departments was called in to hose down the victims and clean up the mess.

## SCHITZ INDUSTRIES GREAT AMERICAN OUTHOUSE FESTIVAL A SUCCESS!



Schitz Industries sponsored the first ever Great American Outhouse Festival in beautiful downtown Wrinkle City on September 25<sup>th</sup>.

On display were old privies up to the new port-o-lets of today. "The object was to promote the rich outhouse heritage and manufacturing of Schitz Industries in Wrinkle City and its contribution to the world" said Louis T. Crapper, CEO.

"We had events such as the "Undie 500 Underwear Race, Outhouses of the Rich and Famous Review, the Great Potty Race among



other events for the public” said Crapper. “A large display of porto-poties and other devices was on display to the general public.

Crowds gathered to watch the Executive potty races on the makeshift race track in front of City Hall. Louis Crapper came in first followed by Mayor Souhey.

## WRINKLE CITY SCHOOLS CLASS OF 1966 HAS REUNION

Superintendent Jimonetta Carter welcomed the graduating class of 1966 at a banquet held in Lusch’s Bar and Grill. The class ate the traditional bologna, onion and limburger sandwich chased down with Old Frothingslosh Beer they used to drink in between classes at the old Bung Hole Tavern. After 8 rounds of toasting, the class boarded a school bus and attended the football game at Loser Field. Carter could not attend the game as she had to report to her probation officer at the local AA meeting.

Saturday was the traditional gathering at the local Vet’s Club where the former homecoming queens strutted their stuff after they applied plenty of makeup to hid their wrinkles. Homecoming Queen Luanda Longenkraak and King Emerson Biggins tried to strut their stuff on the dance floor, but Biggins’ hernia truss caused him problems and he had to set out the twist and the monkey. Longenkraak had to dance the rest of the night by herself in her spandex gown and white tennis shoes.

All in all, the Class of 66 had a great time despite the occasional CRS disease inflicted with age.



## HAPPY BUNZ CLOTHING OPTIONAL SOCIETY CLOSED FOR SEASON

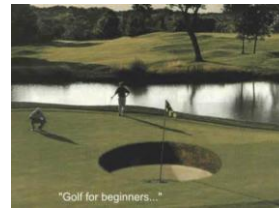
The Happy Bunz Clothing Optional Society opened in late June and as temperatures climbed, business increased and increased. “Now it’s time to pack up and move south where we can stay warm” said Fern Butz.

“We averaged 1900 campers a day and at 50 bucks a crack, we did quite well” said owner Orville Bunz.

See y’all next year!

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## GOLF COURSE ATTENDANCE BOOMING



Toots Kowalski, Echo Pond Golf Course Pro announced to the city commission that the beginner course concession stand at Echo Pond made a lot of money this year despite the slow Tee Times. “We often

had a 3 hour wait to get on the tees” said Kowalski. “Those dang nudists next door slowed things way down” he said.

## GOLF TALES FROM THE 19<sup>TH</sup> HOLE

By Toots Kowalski

### Is he a good dentist?

A couple of old guys were golfing when one said he was going to Dr. Taylor for a new set of dentures in the morning.



His friend remarked that he had gone to the same dentist a few years before. "Is that so?" the first said. "Did he do a good job?"

"Well, I was on the course yesterday when the fellow on the ninth hole hooked a shot," he said. "The ball must have been going 200 mph when it hit me in the stomach. That," he added, "was the first time in two years my teeth didn't hurt."

### I want to buy a golf ball

A blonde golfer goes into the pro shop and looks around frowning. Finally the pro asks her what she wants. "I can't find any green golf balls," the blonde golfer complains.

The pro looks all over the shop, and through all the catalogs, and finally calls the manufacturers and determines that sure enough, there are no green golf balls.

As the blonde golfer walks out the door in disgust, the pro asks her, "Before you go, could you tell me why you want green golf balls?"

"Well obviously, because they would be so much easier to find in the sand traps!"

## RELIGIOUSLY SPEAKING

By Pastor Geraldine Dibley

### THE RETIRED PREACHER

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."



## Need Baby Pix?

See Brownie Kodak in the photo department at Wil-Mart

No order too large!

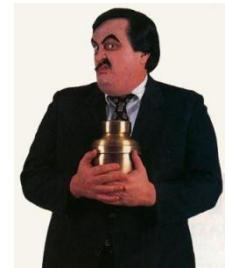
We touch up the real ugly too!



## MORTAL HUMOR

BY EMERSON BALMER, JR.,  
AMIGONE FUNERAL HOME  
(NEXT TO BUBBA'S BBQ)

An old man is lying on his deathbed with his children, grandchildren, and older great-grandchildren all around, teary-eyed at the approaching finale of a very long and productive life.



The old man is in a terminal coma, and the doctors have confirmed that the waiting will be over within the next twenty-four hours. Suddenly, the old man opens his eyes and croaks: "I must be dreaming of heaven! I smell your grandmother's strudel!"

"No, grandfather, you are not dreaming. Grandmother is baking strudel now."

"I know I will never have another taste of her delicious strudel after this one. Could you please go down and get me a piece?", the old man begs with what is left of his final breath.

One of the grandchildren is immediately dispatched to honor the old man's last request. After a long time, he returns empty-handed.

"Did you bring me one last piece of your grandmother's delicious strudel?" the old man plaintively queries.

"I'm very sorry, grandfather, but she says it's for the funeral."

### Workholic

A workholic man spends every second of the day trying to make more money than Bill Gates.

He makes his wife promise to bury him with all his money when the time comes.

One given Monday, before his "Week beginning meeting" he dies from a stroke produced by his high levels of cholesterol, stress, and hypertension.

During the funeral, the widow approaches and puts a small box next to the coffin. Her mother asks if she had been so silly to bury all the money and she replies:

"I'm Christian, and therefore I had to keep my promise. I took all his money and put it in my account. Then I wrote a check for the exact quantity, which is inside the box. If he can cash the check in the after word, the money is his to spend".

## Get It At Boobs 'N Beer



**Try our After City Commission Happy Hour!  
Beer's a buck and boobs are ...  
the Commissioners of course!**

## GRUMPIN AROUND TOWN

### WITH GRUMP

By Falworth T. Grump

Election time is rapidly approaching Wrinkle City. Looks like the mayor will have some competition for once and so will a few other commissioners. The last I knew, most of the commissioners had a cumulative IQ of an organ grinder's money. Hopefully we can change that in November.

The essobeez need to wake up and smell the coffee!!!

Grump out!

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## BEDPAN ALLEY

**A lighter side of medical humor**

By Dr. I. M. Nutz



Dr. Jones goes to the retirement home for his monthly rounds. He sees Joe and asks him, "Joe, how much is three times three?" Joe responds "59." He goes over to Tom and asks, "Tom, how much is three times three?" Tom responds, "Wednesday." He finally goes over to John and asks, "John, how much is three times three?" "NINE" replies John. "That's right ...now how did you come to that answer?" "It was easy...I just subtracted 59 from Wednesday!

## THE BURST PIPE

A pipe burst in a doctor's house. He called a plumber. The plumber arrived, unpacked his tools, did mysterious plumber-type things for a while, and handed the doctor a bill for \$600.

The doctor exclaimed, "This is ridiculous! I don't even make that much as a doctor!"

The plumber waited for him to finish and quietly said, "Neither did I when I was a doctor."

## IN THE ASYLUM

A man who thought he was John the Baptist was disturbing the neighborhood, so for public safety, he was committed.

He was put in a room with another crazy, and immediately began his routine, "I am John The Baptist! Jesus Christ has sent me!"

The other guy looked at him and declared, "I did not!"

## Medical Chart Bloopers

- I have suggested that he loosen his pants before standing, and then, when he stands with the help of his wife, they should fall to the floor.
- The patient is tearful and crying constantly. She also appears to be depressed.
- Discharge status: Alive but without permission.
- The patient will need disposition, and therefore we will get Dr. Blank to dispose of him.
- Healthy-appearing, decrepit 69 year old male, mentally alert but forgetful.
- The patient has no past history of suicides.
- The patient expired on the floor uneventfully.
- Patient has left his white blood cells at another hospital.
- Patient was becoming more demented with urinary frequency.
- The patient's past medical history has been remarkably insignificant with only a 40 pound weight gain in the past three days.



## COVINGTON NEWS:

The annual All Ohio Turd Hearse Convention and Expose will be held in the city park off of US 36 east of town from October 15 to the 20th. Dairy and sheep farmers from all over Ohio are expected to attend.



The event will be capped off with spreader parade and a long distance manure toss for side and rear loader units.

## You Might Be From Wrinkle City If ...

1. You have a prescription for antiperspirant.
2. Your only transportation is a bike because the judge said so.
3. Your bridesmaids wore hooters uniforms.
4. You've used a two-for-one coupon on a first date.
5. You've ever paid for a six-pack of beer with pennies.
6. You fish coins out of outhouses.
7. You consider pork and beans to be a gourmet food.
8. Your fly is undone in your wedding photos.
9. You think "the rate of inflation" has something to do with your wife's butt.
10. The only time you pick up trash is for community service.
11. Your bathroom tissue is Micky D's napkins.
12. There's always at least one relative you're not speaking to.
13. You read the Wrinkle City Gazette.

Wrinkle City Lanes



Open Tuesday –Sunday  
 11:00 AM – Midnite  
 North 25-A  
 Nude Bowling  
 from Midnite to 2 AM  
 (we need to polish our floors)

## COVINGTON POLICE BLOTTER

Pepe the police dog is out of action and may have to retire. The chief was training the dog to attack an officer who was dressed up as the burglar. It turns out the officer that was fitted with a steel cup in his jock and when Pepe lunged and bit he broke several of his front teeth. The officer was unhurt. Pepe is undergoing dental surgery to get new implants.

## PEA HILL UPDATE

Local entrepreneur Buster Crabbs has created a new corn maze and hopes he gets a lot of visitors from the area. The cost is 5 bucks to enter the maze which also has a free pass to the All Ohio Turd Hearse Convention and Expose in Covington.



# POCKET TAZER SPARKS SOME INTEREST

By Wilford Butts

Last weekend I saw something at Larry's Pistol & Pawn Shop that sparked my interest... The occasion was our 15th anniversary and I was looking for a little something extra for my wife Julie. What I came across was a 100,000-volt, pocket/purse-sized Tazer. The effects of the Tazer were supposed to be short lived, with no long term adverse affect on your assailant, allowing her adequate time to retreat to safety...?? WAY TOO COOL! Long story short, I bought the device and brought it home... I loaded two AAA batteries in the darn thing and pushed the button. Nothing! I was disappointed. I learned, however, that if I pushed the button and pressed it against a metal surface at the same time, I'd get the blue arc of electricity darting back and forth between the prongs. AWESOME!!! Unfortunately, I have yet to explain to Julie what that burn spot is on the face of her microwave. Okay, so I was home alone with this new toy, thinking to myself that it couldn't be all that bad with only two AAA batteries, right? There I sat in my recliner, my cat Gracie looking on intently (trusting little soul) while I was reading the directions and thinking that I really needed to try this thing out on a flesh & blood moving target. I must admit I thought about zapping Gracie (for a fraction of a second) and then thought better of it. She is such a sweet cat. But, if I was going to give this thing to my wife to protect herself against a mugger, I did want some assurance that it would work as advertised. Am I wrong? So, there I sat in a pair of shorts and a tank top with my reading glasses perched delicately on the bridge of my nose, directions in one hand, and Tazer in another. The directions said that: a one-second burst would shock and disorient your assailant; a two-second burst was supposed to cause muscle spasms and a major loss of bodily control; and a three-second burst would purportedly make your assailant flop on the ground like a fish out of water. Any burst longer than three seconds would be wasting the batteries. All the while I'm looking at this little device measuring about 5" long, less than 3/4 inch in circumference (loaded with two itsy, bitsy AAA batteries); pretty cute really, and thinking to myself, 'no possible way!' What happened next is almost beyond description, but I'll do my best. I'm sitting there alone, Gracie looking on with her head cocked to one side so as to say, 'Don't do it stupid,' reasoning that a one second burst from such a tiny lil ole thing couldn't hurt all that bad.. I decided to give myself a one second burst just for heck of it. I touched the prongs to my naked thigh, pushed the button, and... HOLY MOTHER OF GOD. WEAPONS OF



MASS DESTRUCTION. WHAT THE... !!! I'm pretty sure Hulk Hogan ran in through the side door, picked me up in the recliner, then body slammed us both on the carpet, over and over and over again. I vaguely recall waking up on my side in the fetal position, with tears in my eyes, body soaking wet, both nipples on fire, testicles nowhere to be found, with my left arm tucked under my body in the oddest position, and tingling in my legs! The cat was making meowing sounds I had never heard before, clinging to a picture frame hanging above the fireplace, obviously in an attempt to avoid getting slammed by my body flopping all over the living room. Note: If you ever feel compelled to 'mug' yourself with a Tazer, one note of caution: There is NO such thing as a one second burst when you zap yourself! You will not let go of that thing until it is dislodged from your hand by a violent thrashing about on the floor! A three second burst would be considered conservative! A minute or so later (I can't be sure, as time was a relative thing at that point), I collected my wits (what little I had left), sat up and surveyed the landscape. My bent reading glasses were on the mantel of the fireplace. The recliner was upside down and about 8 feet or so from where it originally was. My triceps, right thigh and both nipples were still twitching. My face felt like it had been shot up with Novocain, and my bottom lip weighed 88 lbs. I had no control over the drooling. Apparently I had crapped in my shorts, but was too numb to know for sure, and my sense of smell was gone. I saw a faint smoke cloud above my head, which I believe came from my hair. I'm still looking for my testicles and I'm offering a significant reward for their safe return! PS: My wife can't stop laughing about my experience, loved the gift and now often threatens me with it!



## Pittsburgh's Finest

*Olde Frothingslosh - the "pale, stale ale with foam on the bottom - with a limited edition can commemorating the beer that began as a joke.*

Available only at Lusch's Bar and Grill  
*We're open 24/7 and then some...*

## WHAT'S HAPPENIN' AROUND TOWN



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

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

**Stone Cutters** meet the first Monday of this month. The Stone Cutters Companions meet on the first Tuesday of the month.

### **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. 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. Don't worry...we've got clearance from the EPA to do this!

### **Donut Sunday at St. Croissant**

Join us for Donut Sunday at St. Croissant Church on the last Sunday of each month at 9:15 AM. We're located on West Hill Street in Pea Hill. A holy experience in every bite! This month's special is Krispy Kreme Glazed Donutz!

Members will also bless this season's hard cider crop at their usual "Wednesday Nite Special" dinner service on the third Sunday of the month.

**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 Mike's Iced Tea and Yingling's.

### **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. If the city still smells like hooley, the meeting will be moved to Big Al's Tattoo Parlor in Covington.

## **GOSSIP PLACES 'N TIMES**

**Casey's Old Italian Inn** on Roosevelt 6 AM – 11 PM Any Day. Bill does a mean breakfast! (Lunch too!)

**Taco Hell** is closed for extensive remodeling. The roaches have set up protest picket lines outside.

**Wendeez Burger Shoppe** Lunch with the ROMEOS (Retired Old Men Eating Out) 11 AM - 1 PM Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays

**The Awful-Wafful House** 11:30 AM – 1:00 PM Sundays. (Bring extra rubber gloves and sanitizing towels to clean your booth)

**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 upside down."

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

**Bubba's BBQ** is open from Noon to Midnight Wednesday thru Sunday. Try our special: BBQ'd everything! Our motto: "We sweeten the air next to you know where!"

## **Will there be another**

## **Wrinkle City Gazette?**



## **Who knows!**

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