

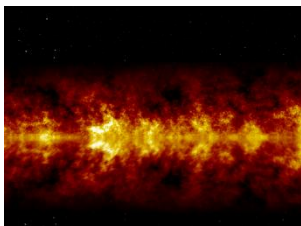


## SCHITT CREEK BURNS AS BAND CELEBRATES



The local Scapegoat Marching Band received their first superior rating at an area Band-O-Rama in over 15 years. Upon returning home, the band was escorted to the Schitt Creek levee by Chief "One

Bullit" McGinty where fireworks were going to be set off in celebration. "Everything went well until Mayor Souhey shot off a roman candle across the creek as a signal to city manager Virgil Tinzley," said Scapeboat band director Paul Pennywhistle. "Then all hell broke loose!" he exclaimed.



It seems the lack of rain, the development of methane plus someone dumping some moonshine in the creek caused the conflagration. "I saw a bright flash and then a big whoosh!" exclaimed Pennywhistle. "The blue

flames were so hot they singed my eyebrows and gave me a red face." he said.

Fire crews responded within minutes as they were doing a late night fire inspection at Boobs and Beer. "This was a big far" said Red Spenders, Wrinkle City Fire Chief.

"To cap things off, the fire spread through a field and over to Happy Bunz Clothing Optional Society's lot, hit the outhouse and Boom! Thar she blows!" Spenders exclaimed.

Spenders estimated the damage could amount to \$1,000 depending if you add in the cost of the roman candle and fireworks.



## LAWSUIT CLAIMS MAN'S FLATULENCE PROMPTED FIRING

"Extreme gas" occurred after gastric bypass, complaint says

A Wrinkle City resident Richard "Stinky" Stahlbert was fired from his job as a garlic stuffer at a pork roll producer due to extreme flatulence brought on by gastric bypass surgery, according to a discrimination lawsuit filed by the man's wife.



In a federal complaint, Luwanda Stahlbert, 59, charges that the Slawterbeck Packing Company terminated her husband Richard, 70, last year after the Wrinkle City's firm's president frequently complained about her spouse's condition.

Luwanda Stahlbert, who also worked for the company, said that her husband--who weighed 420 pounds--underwent gastric bypass surgery in 2010. "As a result of the surgery, Mr. Clem suffered side effects such as extreme gas and uncontrollable diarrhea," the lawsuit notes.

As her husband's symptoms worsened, Louwanda says, a "significant disruption in the workplace" occurred. "Stinky's farts were so bad and so frequent that employees in the office had to take frequent breaks for fresh air that productivity had significantly dropped," she said.

Louwanda alleges that the pork roll company's president frequently harassed her about her spouse's condition, and made comments like "We cannot run a plant and have visitors with the odor in the office" and "Tell Rich that we are getting complaints from visitors who have problems with the odors. Winter time is especially bad as we have to leave the windows open to allow fresh air in so we can breathe."



## IT'S HOOEY TOSSIN TIME!!!



The local farmers will be clearing their fields and tossing their manure for the next week.

Everyone is urged to shut their windows for a couple of days and use copious amounts of air spray to make their offices and homes breathable 'cause it's hooey tossin time!

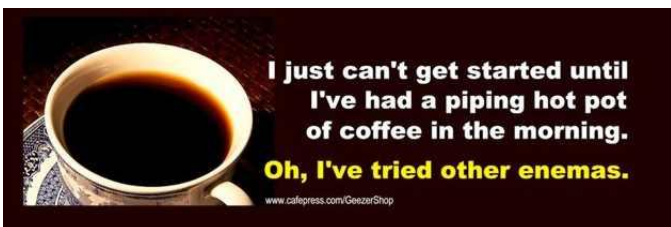
The city commission will reconvene their scheduled weekly meeting at city hall and moved it to Big Al's Tattoo Parlor in Covington for the third time in three years.

The sources of the stench will be Lester Smidt and Daryl Pimmzler who own farms on the east side of town. Both were spreading manure on their east side farms when the wind blew in from east to west for three days inundating Wrinkle City with a strong stench of hooey. "Bagezus Peets...the stench was so bad all the local skunks left town!" exclaimed City Manager Virgil Tinzley.

Many down town businesses had to purchase extra air fresheners so customers could visit their stores. Even the local army surplus store ran out of gas masks.



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. "Combine that with the stench coming from Slawterbeck's and we have a real problem!" he exclaimed.



## LOCAL AMISH OKTOBERFEST IN FULL SWING

Local Amish finished selling their harvested goods at the Farmer's Market and celebrated as the Oktoberfest began at Old Farmer's Park north of town. The park featured the traditional apple butter churning race, a homemade scooter race for the youngins, the beard growing contest, the Amish stare down contest, the ugly beard trimming contest, the one man buggy pulling contest and the traditional Amish NASCAR 500 at the park's racetrack.



After the event, the faithful went to Lusch's Bar and Grille to eat and watch "Cops" on the big screen TV.

Brethren get in free; English cost is \$20.



Local restaurants are expected experience a huge downturn in sales during the next week as most citizens will have to eat in neighboring cities.

Every Tuesday at 9 on Channel 33



Get It at Lusch's Bar & Grille



Open 24-7 and then some

The Amish are non-violent "people!"

(BUT IT PAYS TO KNOW GERMAN)

An Amish Farmer walking through his field notices a man Drinking from his pond with his hand. The Amish Farmer shouts: "Trinken Sie nicht das Wasser, Die Khe und die Schweine haben hineingeschissen!"

**Which means:** "Don't drink the water, the cows and pigs have crapped in it!"

The man shouts back: "I'm a Muslim, I don't understand your gibberish. Speak English, Infidel!"

The Amish Farmer shouts back in English: "Use two hands, you'll get more!"

**Have a Weddin'? Need a limmo? You need US!**



**Emil's Limousine Service**  
24 / 6 (We don't do Sundays!)



## HAPPY BUNZ CLOTHING OPTIONAL SOCIETY CLOSED FOR SEASON DUE TO FIRE.

The Happy Bunz Clothing Optional Society opened in late June and as temperatures climbed, business increased and increased and increased. "The Schitt Creek fire exploded the outhouse and we have to close to clean up the mess!" exclaimed Fern Bunz, co-owner. "Now it's time to clean up, rebuild and pack up and move south where we can stay warm" she said.



"We averaged 2700 campers a day and at 50 bucks a crack, we did quite well," said owner Orville Bunz. See y'all next year!

## SCAPEGOAT SPORTS

### MARY JANE LACED BONFIRE AT PEP RALLY CANCELS GAME AGAINST GREEN VILLA

Someone must have laced the Wrinkle City High School pep rally bonfire with a little home grown weed that caused the crowd to stop cheering and began chanting "Colors....I see colors!" according to superintendent Jimonetta Carter. We had to cancel the game as everyone was so hung over from inhaling the smoke they had to be carried home by their parents. Some of the parents were seen returning to the bonfire and lingering at the site prior to dancing in a semi-nude fashion in the city square fountain. Police Chief Barney "One Bullit" McGinty is investigating.



## **0 - 4 SCAPEGOATS FORFEIT GREEN VILLA GAME**

"Due to many of the Scapegoat football players being overcome by recent events at the bonfire, the game had to be forfeited as they couldn't pass the drug test prior to the game." said Jimonetta Carter, superintendent.

### **RELIGIOUSLY SPEAKING**

By Pastor Geraldine Dibley

A little boy was sitting on the footpath in Ireland with a bottle of turpentine. He was shaking it up and watching all the bubbles.



A priest came along and asked the little boy what he had.

The little boy said, 'This is the most powerful liquid in the world; it's called turpentine.'

The priest said, 'No, the most powerful liquid in the world is holy water. If you rub holy water on a pregnant woman's belly, she'll pass a healthy baby.'

The little boy replied, 'If you rub turpentine on a cat's ass, he'll pass a Harley Davidson'.

#### **Priest Counselor**

A priest with a psychiatric counseling minor was conducting a group therapy session with five young mothers and their small children. "You all have obsessions," he observed.

To the first mother, Mary, he said: "You are obsessed with eating. You've even named your daughter Candy."

He turned to the second Mum, Ann: "Your obsession is with money. It manifests itself in your children's names, Penny, Goldie and Frank.

He turned to the third Mum, Joyce: "Your obsession is alcohol. This too shows itself in your children's names: Brandy and Sherry. You even called the cat, "Whisky".

He then turned to the fourth Mum June: "Your obsession is with flowers. Your girls are called Rose, Daphne & Poppy."

At this point, the fifth mother, Kathy, quietly got up, took her little boy by the hand and whispered:

"Come on, Dick, this guy has no idea what he's talking about. Let's pick up Peter and Willy and go home."

#### **Old vs Young**

The elderly priest, speaking to the younger priest, said, "You had a good idea to replace the first four pews with plush bucket theater seats. It worked like a charm. The front of the church always fills first now."

The young priest nodded, and the old priest continued, "And you told me adding a little more beat to the music would bring young people back to church, so I supported you when you brought in that rock 'n roll gospel choir. Now our services are consistently packed to the balcony."

"Thank you, Father," answered the young priest. "I am pleased that you are open to the new ideas of youth."

"All of these ideas have been well and good," said the elderly priest, "But I'm afraid you've gone too far with the drive-thru confessional."

"But, Father," protested the young priest, "my confessions and the donations have nearly doubled since I began that!"

"Yes," replied the elderly priest, "and I appreciate that. But the flashing neon sign, 'Toot 'n Tell or Go to Hell' cannot stay on the church roof!"

#### **West Texas Irish Priest and the Sergeant**

He rose from his bed one morning. It was a fine, new West Texas mission parish. He walked to the window of his bedroom to get a deep breath of the beautiful day outside. He then noticed there was a jackass lying dead in the middle of his front lawn. He promptly called the local police station.

The conversation went like This: "Good morning. This is Sergeant Jones. How might I help you?" "And the best of the day to yourself. This is Father O'Malley at St. Ann's Catholic Church. There's a jackass lying dead in me front lawn and would ye be so kind as To send a couple o' yer lads to take care of the matter."

Sergeant Jones, considering himself to be quite a wit and recognizing the accent, thought he would have a little fun with the good father, replied, "Well now Father, it was always my impression that you people took care of the last rites!"

There was dead silence on the line for a long moment. Then, Father O'Malley replied,

"Aye, 'tis certainly true; but we are also obliged to notify the next of kin first, which is the reason for me call."

### Irishman and the Mormon

A Mormon was seated next to an Irishman on a Flight from London. After the plane was airborne, drink orders were taken.

The Irishman asked for a whiskey, which was promptly brought and placed before him. The Flight attendant then asked the Mormon if he would Like a drink.

He replied in disgust, "I'd rather be savagely raped by a dozen hookers than let liquor touch my lips."

"The Irishman then handed his drink back to the attendant and said, "Me, too, I didn't know we had a choice."

## MORTAL HUMOR

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

### Workoholic

A workoholic 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".

### Distraught Senior

A distraught senior citizen phoned her doctor's office. "Is it true," she wanted to know, "that the medication you prescribed has to be taken for the rest of my life?"

"Yes, I'm afraid so," the doctor told her. There was a moment of silence before the senior lady replied, "I'm wondering, then, just how serious is my condition because this prescription is marked 'NO REFILLS'.."

### A Real Fisherman

A funeral procession pulled into a cemetery. Several carloads of family members followed a black truck towing a boat with a coffin in it.



A passer-by remarked, "That guy must have been a very avid fisherman."

"Oh, he still is," remarked one of the mourners. As a matter of fact, he's headed off to the lake as soon as we bury his wife."

### Boobs 'N Beer



## 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!

### **My neighbor the nurse**

She's single... She's a nurse ...She's shapely ...She's beautiful and she lives right across the street. I can see her place from my kitchen window.

I watched as she got home from work this evening. I was surprised when she walked across the street, up my driveway and knocked on the door.

I opened the door, she looked at me and said, "I just got home, and I have this strong urge to have a good time, dance, get drunk, and and have sex tonight. Are you doing anything?"

I quickly replied, "Nope, I'm free!"

"Great," she said. "Can you watch my dog?"

### **Husband's Text Message to wife**

Honey, I got hit by a car outside the office. Paula brought me to the Hospital. Doctors presently doing tests and taking X-rays.

Severe blow to my head but not likely to have any lasting effects. Wound required 19 stitches. I have three broken ribs, a broken arm and compound fracture in the left leg. Amputation of my right foot is a possibility.

Love you.

Wife's Response: Who's Paula?

### **Beer & Colonoscopy**

It was my first time visiting Dr Putz for a colonoscopy. I went into his office for my first rectal exam. His new blonde nurse, Evelyn, took me to an examining room. She told me to get undressed and have a seat until the doctor could see me. She said that would only be a few minutes.

After putting on the gown that she gave me I sat down. While waiting I observed there were three items on a stand next to the exam table:

A Tube of K-Y jelly, A rubber glove and a beer

When Dr. Putz finally came in I said, "Look Doc", I'm a little confused. This is my first exam. I know what the K-Y is for, and I know what the glove is for, but can you tell me what the BEER is for?"

At that, Doctor Putz became noticeably outraged and stormed over to the door. He flung the door open and yelled to his new blonde nurse, "Damn it, Evelyn, I said a BUTT LIGHT!"



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

By Toots Kowalski

### **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!"

### **A Foursome Times Two**

A foursome of men waited at the men's tee while a foursome of women was hitting in front of them -- taking their time. When the final lady was ready to hit her ball, she hacked it 10 feet.

Then she went over and missed it completely.

Then she hacked it another ten feet and finally hacked it another five feet.

She looked up at the patiently waiting men and said apologetically, "I guess all those #!@\*%! lessons I took over the winter didn't help."

One of the men immediately responded, "Well, there you have it. You should have taken golf lessons instead!"

He never even had a chance to duck. He was only 43.

## Ball Markers

A golfer walks into the pro shop at the local course and asks the golf pro if they sell ball markers.

The golf pro says they do, and they are \$1.00.

The guy gives the golf pro a dollar. The golf pro opens the register, puts the dollar in, and hands him a dime.

## 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.

## HILL UPDATE

### IT'S HARD CIDER FEST TIME AT ST. CROISSANTS!!!



St. Croissant's hard cider fest will be held at the end of the month. Sister Charmaine and Elder Eunice will be in charge of the festivities at the church. The public is invited to taste the various forms of

hard cider which was donated by Hayzer's Elderberry Orchards. "Everyone needs to bring a wad of money to donate towards the taste testing." Said Elder Eunice. "We need the money to help fight sin in the community," she said.

## 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.

3-D Dinner this month.

**Stone Cutters** meet the first Monday of this 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 - jalapeno self cooking 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

The Women's Statistics Society will meet at the church every Wednesday night to audit the attendance tallies from the week prior. Members are urged to bring sharp pencils.

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!

**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 hooey, 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!)

**Wendeez Burger Shoppe** Lunch with the ROMEOS (Retired Old Men Eating Out) 11 AM - 12:30 PM Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays

**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 beneath the grass."

**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!

We are in 21 states and 2 foreign countries and growing! Send this to your friends and enemies alike!

For free subscription, send Email to:

[wrinkle.city.gazette@gmail.com](mailto:wrinkle.city.gazette@gmail.com)