

THE WRINKLE

Mostly Bravo Sierra



CITY GAZETTE

But It's Free!

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WRINKLE CITY BIKEFEST ALMOST A SUCCESS



City Manager Virgil Tinzley reported to the Wrinkle City Commission as to the success of the recent Bikefest. "While we didn't have the amount of people

that visit Sturgis or Ft. Lauderdale bikefests, we did have a nice smattering of almost well-behaved bikers," he said. "Aside from the local yahoos tossin' firecrackers outside the porta-potties while people were using them, we had little trouble," said Tinnzley.

The grand parade was held on Main Street with the adult bikers parading their custom hogs and doing a beer run from Lusch's to Boobs 'n Beer three blocks away. Besides the adult bikers, there were scores of tikes on bikes in the grand parade.

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 fourth time in four years.

The sources of the stench were the Lester Smidt and Daryl Pimmzler farms on the east and west sides of town. Both were spreading manure on their farms when the wind blew in from east to west for three days inundating Wrinkle City with a strong stench of hooey. "Bageezus 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.

The EPA was contacted by the county health department, but was hesitant to act as they claimed it needed to go through the Department of Agriculture. The Department of Agriculture said it wasn't in their purview and referred it to the U. S. Department of Waste Management. Nobody wants to take the blame and investigate the smell!

BEWARE OF CLOWNS !!!

Police Chief Barney "One Bullit" McGinty said Wrinkle City residents have reported a rash of clown sightings in town. At first McGinty



just brushed it off as being some sort of a hoax, but as calls mounted, he had is officers respond to the calls. "We had calls about clowns in the Down River Mall and clowns walking down streets lookin' creepy," he said. "By the time the officers got to the scene of the alleged crime, they wuz gone!" exclaimed McGinty. However, some Wrinklecitians captured pictures on their cell



phones to "prove" the clowns existed. " I gots da picture to prove to McGinty and I wasn't drinkin or smokin' stuff and it clearly shows a spooky clown walking the

streets!" exclaimed resident Clement Dixon. I tellz ya this guy was spooky," he said.

McGinty urges all Wrinklecitations to keep their doors locked a night and keep a light on when going to the outhouse to deter clowns from lurking nearby.

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 person 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.

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!"



HAPPY BUNZ CLOTHING OPTIONAL SOCIETY CLOSED FOR SEASON DUE TO FIRE. NEKKID 'N AFRAID VISIT

CANCELLED

The Happy Bunz Clothing Optional Society opened in late June and as temperatures climbed, business increased and increased and increased. "We did really well this year, but we're sorry we have to close the camp due to a fire and explosion," said Fern Bunz, part owner of the camp.

The early morning explosion and fire due to owner Orville Bunz's smoking while he was doing is "Daily Duty" after eating Fern's jalapeño and broccoli casserole, really messed things up!" exclaimed Fern. "Now it's time to clean up, rebuild and pack up and move south where we can stay warm" she said.

"We averaged 4500 campers a day and at 50 bucks a crack, we did quite well," said owner Fern. "Besides, Orville has to heal from the burns on his bum and naught parts," she said.

See y'all next year!

SCAPEGOAT SPORTS

MARY JANE LACED BONFIRE AT PEP RALLY CANCELS GAME AGAINST NEW WESTON



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.



SCHITZ INDUSTRIES TO ROLL OUT 2 NEW PRODUCTS FOR LUXURY HOMES AND LONG DISTANCE DRIVERS

Thomas Crapper, CEO of Schitz Industries introduced a new toilet for luxury homes. "The newly designed Ulti-Max 3 potty features updated deluxe upholstered padded leather comfort for those with a discerning taste," said Crapper. "It comes with heated seats and an automatic washer and



blow drier. The appliance does not use any paper," he said.

The Ulti-Max3 will be in hardware and plumbing outlets by mid-December.



"The other appliance is the Ulti-Max 4 which is designed for long-haul / long distance drivers who drive high-end luxury vehicles," said Crapper. "With this seat, there's no need to stop," he said. However, Crapper warns

drivers who use this seat not to make any sudden stops.

The Ulti-Max 4 will be featured in luxury cars and campers in mid-2018.

1 - 4 SCAPEGOATS FORFEIT NEW WESTON 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

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."

To Be 8 Again

I was sitting on the edge of the bed, watching my wife, who was looking at herself in the mirror. Since her birthday was not far off I asked what she'd like to have for her birthday.

'I'd like to be eight again', she replied, still looking in the mirror .

On the morning of her Birthday, I arose early, made her a nice big bowl of Coco Pops, and then took her to Adventure World theme park. What a day! I put her on every ride in the park; the Death Slide, the Wall of Fear, the Screaming Roller Coaster, everything there was.

Five hours later we staggered out of the theme park. Her head was reeling and her stomach felt upside down. I then took her to a McDonald's and ordered her a Happy Meal with extra fries and a chocolate shake.

Then it was off to a movie, popcorn, a soda pop, and her favorite candy, M&M's. What a fabulous adventure!

Finally she wobbled home and collapsed into bed exhausted.

I leaned over my wife & with a big smile lovingly asked, 'Well Dear, what was it like being eight again?'

Her eyes slowly opened and her expression suddenly changed.

'I meant my dress size, you idiot, she exclaimed t!!!!'

The moral of the story: Even when a man is listening, he is gonna get it wrong.

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."

The Lie Detector Robot

A father buys a Lie Detector Robot that slaps people when they lie.

He decides to test it out at dinner one night.

The father asks his son what he did that afternoon. The son says, "I did some schoolwork."

The robot slaps the son.

The son says, "OK, OK. I was at a friend's house watching movies."

Dad asks, "What movie did you watch?"

Son says, "Toy Story."

The robot slaps the son.

Son says, "OK, OK, we were watching porn."

Dad says, "What? At your age I didn't even know what porn was."

The robot slaps the father.

Mom laughs and says, "Well, he certainly is your son."

The robot slaps the mother. . .

ROBOT FOR SALE

Casey's Sponsors Old-time Chili Cook off

Casey's Old Italian sponsored a neighbor hood chili cook off that featured 6 different types of chili:

CHILI # 1 - MIKE'S MANIAC MONSTER CHILI

Judge # 1 -- A little too heavy on the tomato. Amusing kick.

Judge # 2 -- Nice, smooth tomato flavor. Very mild.

Judge # 3 (Me) -- Holy crap, what the hell is this stuff? You could remove dried paint from your driveway. Took me two beers to put the flames out. I hope that's the worst one.

CHILI # 2 - EL RANCHO'S AFTERBURNER CHILI

Judge # 1 -- Smoky, with a hint of pork. Slight jalapeno tang

Judge # 2 -- Exciting BBQ flavor, needs more peppers to be taken seriously.

Judge # 3 -- Keep this out of the reach of children. I'm not sure what I'm supposed to taste besides pain. I had to wave off two people who wanted to give me the Heimlich maneuver. They had to rush in more beer when they saw the look on my face.

CHILI # 3 - ALFREDO'S FAMOUS BURN DOWN THE BARN CHILI

Judge # 1 -- Excellent firehouse chili. Great kick.

Judge # 2 -- A bit salty, good use of peppers.

Judge # 3 -- Call the EPA. I've located a uranium spill. My nose feels like I have been snorting Drano. Everyone knows the routine by now Get me more beer before I ignite. Barmaid pounded me on the back, now my

backbone is in the front part of my chest. I'm getting red-faced from all of the beer.

CHILI # 4=2 0- BUBBA'S BLACK MAGIC

Judge # 1 -- Black bean chili with almost no spice. Disappointing.

Judge # 2 -- Hint of lime in the black beans. Good side dish for fish or other mild foods, not much of a chili.

Judge # 3 -- I felt something scraping across my tongue, but was unable to taste it. Is it possible to burn out taste buds? Sally, the beer maid, was standing behind me with fresh refills. This 300 lb. Woman is starting to look HOT ... Just like this nuclear waste I'm eating! Is chili an aphrodisiac?

CHILI # 5 - LISA'S LEGAL LIP REMOVER

Judge # 1 -- Meaty, strong chili. Jalapeno peppers freshly ground, adding considerable kick. Very impressive.

Judge # 2 -- Chili using shredded beef, could use more tomato Must admit the jalapeno peppers make a strong statement.

Judge # 3 -- My ears are ringing, sweat is pouring off my forehead and I can no longer focus my eyes. I farted, and four people behind me needed paramedics. The contestant seemed offended when I told her that her chili had given me brain damage. Sally saved my tongue from bleeding by pouring beer directly on it from the pitcher. I wonder if I'm burning my lips off. It really ticks me off that the other judges asked me to stop screaming.

CHILI # 6 - VARGA'S VERY VEGETARIAN VARIETY

Judge # 1 -- Thin yet bold vegetarian variety chili. Good balance of spices and peppers.

Judge # 2 -- The best yet. Aggressive use of peppers, onions, garlic. Superb.

Judge # 3 -- My intestines are now a straight pipe filled with gaseous, sulfuric flames. I crapped on myself when I farted, and I'm worried it will eat through the chair. No one seems inclined to stand behind me except that Sally. Can't feel my lips anymore. I need to wipe my butt with a snow cone.

The judges will be released from the Lower Valley Band Aid station as soon as they recover from stomach pumping.

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



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

MORTAL HUMOR

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



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."



At Amigone, we do Amish funerals too!

BEDPAN ALLEY

A lighter side of medical humor

By Dr. I. M. Nutz



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 19TH 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.

The Traffic Jam

A driver was stuck in a traffic jam on the highway outside Washington, DC. Nothing was moving. Suddenly, a man knocks on the window.

The driver rolls down the window and asks, "What's going on?"

"Terrorists have kidnapped the entire US Congress, and they're demanding a \$100 million dollar ransom. Otherwise, they are going to douse them all in gasoline and set them on fire. We are going from car to car, collecting donations."

"How much is everyone giving, on an average?" the driver asks.

The man replies, "Roughly a gallon."

Pea 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.

ONLY IN WRINKLE CITY



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 and third 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!

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 Tuesdays, Thursdays, 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 22 states and 2 foreign countries and growing! Send this to your friends and enemies alike!

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wrinkle.city.gazette@gmail.com