

Order Please

Rebecca has been waiting tables at Whitey's Grill, to supplement her social security income. She says it's slim pickins at times.

However, after working only one week...she has gotten herself fired. Seems a portly gentleman sat in her section and ordered a burger and fries. Rebecca smiled as she gracefully took his order. A few minutes later she brought him a tossed salad and a diet Coke. Rebecca winked at him and in her sweetest southern accent explained "I noticed you had a spare tire and what a handsome gentleman you would be without it." That is why she lost her job.

"Mr portly gentleman" did eat the salad and downed the diet coke, then proceeded to report Rebecca's actions to the manager...and that was "all she wrote" for poor Becky.

Note: The portly customer left a sizable tip...saying the service was good and the salad was great...but his sweetheart is attached to his "love handles" and so is he, thank you.



Rebecca

DAUP



Roxy

How cool is Roxy? She is the talk of the town. Fuddy Duddy's around Crunkleville are whispering and rolling their eyes...behind her back. They think those elephant bell pants (giant bell bottoms from the 70's) she parades around in are just too tight for "an old broad" her age. (Roxy claims she is 39.)

Her men friends in town have rallied to Crystal's defense. A spokesman for D.A.U.P. (Dress As U Please) was quoted as saying "we are behind Crystal, all the way"...we agree, "if you got it...flaunt it".

Editor's note: For years Crunkleville has tried, without success, to enforce the town dress code. Meaning ladies are required to dress according to the "standards of old", for instance... hat, gloves, respectable necklines, etc., etc., bla bla bla, yadda yadda.

Persons interested in starting a DAUP chapter in your home town, please contact Marge Crunkleton at www.crunkleton.com

Will Work for FOOD

Honey-do this...Honey-do that, is a common phrase in Crunkleville these days. All the single women were in the habit of asking Bill (not his real name...we've changed it to protect the innocent) to do this and that. And Bill was so sweet, he could never say no to any thing they wanted done, because they were friends and neighbors. Bill would not charge any monies for his services..."just bring me a tuna hot plate casserole," he'd say. Bill credits his double chin to all the good eat'n he does...He smiles and says it's his badge of honor for good deeds done. However, lately Bill has taken to pretending he is asleep to get out of doing so many chores.

HUBBY 4 Hire

Nanna may share her hubby, Honeydo, with all the ladies in town...but there is a method to her madness. Nanna hasn't had to cook a meal ever since her Honeydo started his HANDY DANDY repair business.

Nanna and Honeydo can be found every afternoon at their favorite spot. their bench in the park. Honeydo reads to Nanna...until he falls asleep. Nanna loves to sit there with him. She watches him sleep...and sometimes he snores...loud and people snicker. Nanna just smiles and thinks to herself... "this is my favorite time of my busy day."



Honey-Do

Nanna

Welcome to Crunkleville...Crunkleville is an imaginary town where live the creations of NC folk artist **Marge Crunkleton**. True, the town is make believe...but the people are real. Folks from all over send us photos of interesting faces...Marge picks her favorites, then sculpts a likeness...which is reproduced and introduced as a member of **The Lincoln County Garden Club**. So in a sense **Crunkleville is real**.

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY TABLOID IN TOWN

CRUNKLEVILLE INQUIRER

ADULT ENTERTAINMENT -- CLUB 14, FALL 2005

25¢

This Tasteful Tabloid is compiled by Marge Crunkleton. Artist & Creator, of The Lincoln County Garden Club, to keep you abreast of the antics of the Ladies and Gents in the club.

These club members, all sixty something & more, have proved to be a spirited group and have shown...you get out of life what you put into it...that it ain't over till it's over...and I hope the fat lady never sings.

Please display your collection in a place of prominence...They Love Attention, so smile at them now and then...and they will return it many fold.

HAPPY CRUNKLE-LECTING!

Crystal



VOTE YES

CRYSTAL is not this gal's real name. Not long ago she joined one of those "purple lady" clubs and she changed her whole persona...name and all. She has really come out of her shell and bloomed like you wouldn't believe. Crystal claims there is magic in wearing a red hat with a purple dress. Actually the colors are quite becoming together.

Crystal wanted to start a chapter of the "purple club" in Crunkleville, but had no luck. She addressed the city fathers at council meeting, and to her surprise faced hecklers, picketers and dissenters by the dozens.

They claimed there were enough eccentric ladies in Crunkleville and they were afraid to encourage more.

The men said they could not handle their women as it is.

Crystal vows to keep trying until she gets a "yes" vote. Until then, she visits a near-by chapter.



CHAT ROOM

I'm a Senior Citizen much like the zany folks I create. After making some 108 different characters, it has become difficult to separate when/where my own identity ends and the

Lincoln County Garden Club's begin.

It's been a barrel of laughs sculpting our "Golden Years" and writing colorful stories that bring each figurine to life.

To add to my eccentricity, I'm a compulsive collector of vintage hats, furs, purses, huge gaudy rings and what have you! (I have Crunkle-itis, BAD!) I tell myself I need all these, sometimes tacky, accessories to pacify the well dressed, bona-fide Garden Club person who lives inside me.

My dear husband of 49 years, just laughs at my collection and says "You're crazy." But come Saturday...with a twinkle in his eye, he slips me ten bucks and says "Here, go jinkin!"

NOTE: The Lincoln County Garden Club Figurines are now manufactured in North Carolina (No longer in the Orient), by Crunkleton Creations, 6708 Pleasant Drive, Charlotte, NC 28211 and that makes us proud as punch...to be born and bred in the USA!

---CRUNKLE-ITIS--- EPIDEMIC

Health authorities have disclosed a highly contagious obsession afflicting hundreds of Americans. The virus causing the epidemic has been isolated and labeled Crunkle-itis (strain "A" & strain "B").

Symptoms are an insatiable, uncontrollable desire to collect Lincoln County Garden Club Figures by Marge Crunkleton.

Folks having Crunkle-itis strain "A" are described as chronic, purchasing as many Lincoln County Garden Club Figurine members as they can. Their eyes are starry with a fixed smile on their faces.

Folks having strain "B" have the same over-powering desire to collect the adorable folks in The Lincoln County Garden Club, but are making themselves even sicker by pro-crasinating.

Caution, doctors confess there is no known cure known to man. If you become exposed to the Garden Club... you will surely become infected with the Crunkle-bug. It starts with a low grade fervor...don't fight it...just relax and enjoy.

HAPPY CRUNKLE-LECTING to those of you with Crunkle-itis!

D.A.U.P.

Welcome to the next meeting of DAUP (acronym for DRESS AS U PLEASE). This club was recently organized by Norman from LCGC 6 and has already membership of 16 men and 42 women...all Crunkle-ites.

For years there has been a rumbling around...a few "fuddy duddys" trying to enforcing a dress code. Norman has always felt every LCGC figurine should have the right as a Crunkle-lite to dress as they please... without a code dictating their choice of attire.

As seniors, we've earned privileges that come with age...hence the birth of "DAUP". Requirements and standards for membership are... be a citizen of good standing in LCGC. Live life to the fullest and show it to the best of your ability. Think positive and promote good will. Dress as you please (within reason). Make room for another homeless LCGC figurine in your home. Let the good times roll. You're only old once!

Perks of membership include:

1. List of local vendors and businesses that offer senior discounts.
2. Delivery service from participating groceries...legible grocery list (please print).
3. Carpool to church of your choice.
4. Ride to doctor appointments.



INTRODUCING CLUB 15

I have just finished Club 15... Four adorable seniors waiting for a vacancy in your homes. I love them all. However, "Len" is my sweetest. Go to my web at www.crunkleton.com and pre-order, or call me direct at (704) 483-5815.

MAIL CALL - Writing encouraged!

Letter from Naomi: Hello Marge, I'm sure you have seen the Geico Insurance commercials on TV. They drive me nuts.

Picture this: Here we are, mom and me, sitting in the examining room...waiting for this darling, teddy bear like doctor to come in. He is about 5'9" and is not intimidating at all. So, he comes in... pulls his stool right next to her and gives Mom his most compassionate puppy dog look. He gently takes her hand...and Mom says "OK, what's the good news? Well, right on que he lights up like a Christmas Tree and says "The good news is I just saved a bunch of money on my car insurance by switching to Geico." The three of us just roared with laughter. He was so proud of himself. I am sure he had been saving that joke for just the right person...and he chose my mom.

The truly great part was that her CT scan came back with no changes and we were truly relieved. I wish you could have seen my mother that day!

My mom has more clothes than you would believe...but she always wears her old everyday clothes. I told her "if would wear your nicer clothes, (and they match) I will take you someplace really nice...but if you wear your old clothes, we go to McDonalds."

When my mom went to the doctor she really "dolled up" for him. She wore a red and white outfit...white sandals and even matching red earrings...and I didn't have to fuss with her to do so.

My mom is "something else", she will tell me off in a minute...I love her unconditionally. I am getting more like her everyday.

You take care, Sincerely Naomi and the ole broads.

Note: Naomi owns/operates a care center for ole broads (of which her mom and she are a part.) The residents range in age from 73 to 102.

Register on our website
www.crunkleton.com

We will add you to our e-mail database for annual
"Crunkle-lector of the Year" drawing... win free figurine.

Classified Section

ROOM WANTED:

Lonely senior in search of a room (with a view) in your home. I don't drink, don't smoke and promise not to take up much room.

FREE GIFT:

Sign up on the Crunkleton web page and qualify for a free drawing in February.

Thank you for Crunkle-lecting... Please share your thoughts and experiences with the Crunkleville Inquirer...You may contact Marge anytime by E-mail at: margecrunkleton@aol.com.

TRAVEL:

If you are in the North Carolina area, give us a call...stop by and visit in Marge's studio. It's a mess, but you are always welcome. Call 704-483-5815.