



Le Monde de Merde

Vol. 4, No. 1

February 11, 1995

Priceless

All the News Fit to be Tied

Krewe du Vieux Reveals It's "Unnaturally New Orleans"

GiO Will Bare Queen's Burden

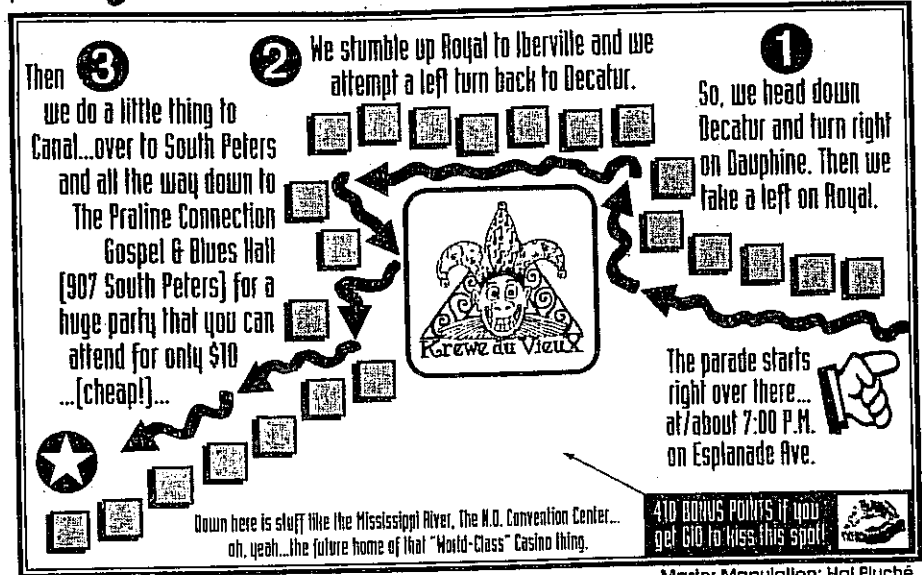
NAWLINS -- While the advent of casino gambling has caused many other krewes to offer stripped-down versions of their past parades, the Krewe du Vieux has fleshed out its line-up for 1995, and will reveal itself to be "Unnaturally New Orleans". Hoping to get maximum exposure, burlesque star GiO has been unnaturally selected to lead the whores, hounds, homos and homoless of the Krewe through their unnatural acts.

The Krewe will present its 9th annual sashay through the streets and bars of New Orleans' French Quarter at 7:00 PM on Saturday night, February 11. See map for parade route.

The Krewe du Vieux's sixteen sub-krewes will each present their own fantasial, sensational and/or lackadaisical exposés of the theme. Sub-krewes include the Krewe of the Mystic Inane, Krewe of the C.R.U.D.E., Krewe of Space Age Love, Krewe of Underwear, Seeds of Decline, Krewe of Mama Roux, Krewe of Drips and Discharges, The NO/AIDS Task Force, Krewe of L.E.W.D., Krewe of K.A.O.S., Knights of Mondu, Krewe of T.O.K.I.N., Krewe de Craps, and the Krewe du Rue Bourbon.

Also marching will be many of the city's top young brass bands. Showcasing the local brass band talent is one of the few Krewe du Vieux traditions not currently protected by payments to the NOPD Vice Squad. More music will come from the Mystic Herd of Nutria.

Following the parade will be the Krewe du Vieux Doo, the annual ball and *debauché* extraordinaire. The pub-



Parade route of the Krewe du Vieux, February 11, 1995 at 7:00 PM.

lic is invited and forewarned. Acts and celebrations commence at 9:00 PM at the Praline Connection Gospel and Blues Hall, 907 South Peters St. Music will be provided by the parade bands, followed by a silky salsa set from The Iguanas. Tickets are \$10 at the door.

As a special treat, Krewe du Vieux Queen GiO will also perform.

The Krewe due Vieux is a non-profit organization dedicated to the historical and traditional concept of a Mardi Gras parade as a venue for individual creative expression and satirical comment. We believe in exposing the world to the true nature of Mardi Gras -- and in exposing ourselves to the world.

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Krewe du Vieux Doo

Saturday, February 11
 9:00 PM

The Praline Connection
 Gospel and Blues Hall
 907 South Peters St.
 Admission \$10

Open to the Public

Featuring:

- Treme Brass Band
- Algiers Brass Band
- Soul Rebels
- Lil' Rascals
- Pin Stripe Brass Band
- Pinettes
- Tuba Fats & the Chosen Few
- Junior Birth Jazz Band
- Down & Dirty Brass Band
- Short Stoppers
- Looney Tunes Brass Band

GI O

The Mystic Herd of Nutria

The Iguanas

GiO: Unnatural Choice For "Unnaturally New Orleans"

BOURBON STREET -- As the Krewe du Vieux seeks tirelessly to expose more people to the original (and certainly unnatural) concepts of Mardi Gras, who could be more ideally suited to lead the parade than the Queen of Exposure, Bourbon Street burlesque star GiO?

In her six years on the strip, GiO has made quite an impression in the Crescent City (and not just on the Krewe's "Walk of Infamy"; where the impression of her most prominent assets is immortalized along with impressions of Paul Prudhomme's belly, Al Scramuzza's nose, and Angus Lind's two typing fingers).

GiO's escort and king for the 1995 Krewe du Vieux parade will be a life (or lifeless) size blow-up doll of Frank

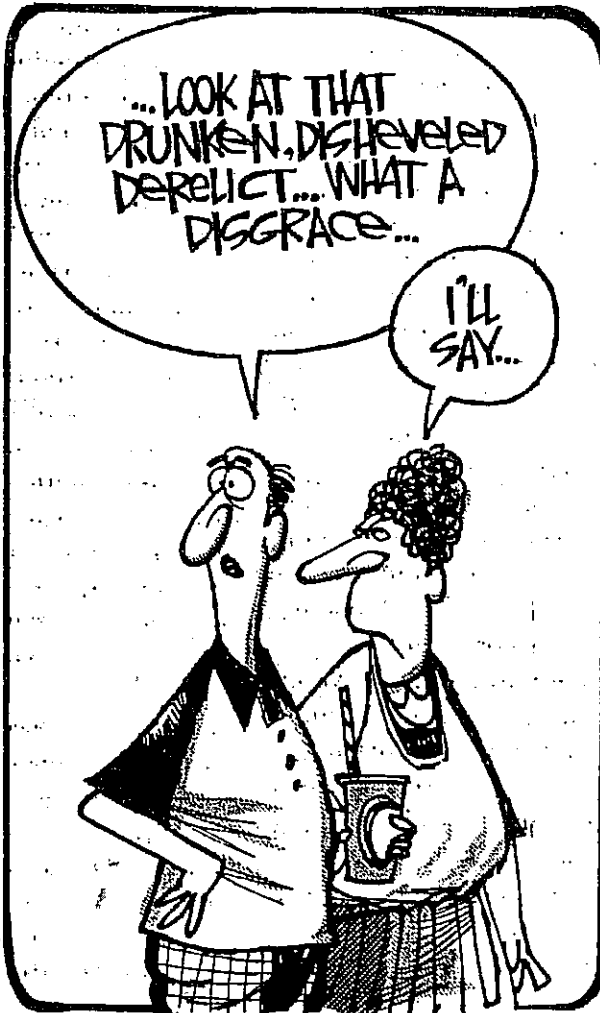
Davis, alleged television alleged personality. While GiO is known for her curves, Mr. Davis is known for his angling, and his fishing rod will be most strategically placed.

"I look forward to performing many unnatural acts with my consort," promised the glamorous GiO, who will also be attended by court members Tasha, Martha and Tommy. The queen will wield a double-ended dildo scepter, and will throw souvenir beads used in her acts, most of which she collected by baring her soul and other bodily assets on Mardi Gras past.

GiO has long believed in the human body as a medium for artistic expression, on or off stage. "Let's just say I know a lot about body language," commented the coy queen.

Burlesque in New Orleans has a history at least as long as Mardi Gras (and is similarly imperiled in this era of political correctness and incorrect politicians). Said the immodest monarch, "Satire is making fun of people smarter than you; irony is making fun of people richer than you; and burlesque is making fun of people smarter and richer than you while taking your clothes off."

GiO, who has appeared on Larry King Live, Geraldo, A Current Affair, the Republican Convention, and her own video tapes and radio show, is indeed the natural, unnatural, preternatural choice to be Queen of the Krewe du Vieux. Can you bare to watch?



NAMSLEDNAH ©1995

St. Louis Cathedral To House Permanent Casino

LAS VEGAS SOUTH -- In a stunning announcement, Harrah's Jazz Co. officials said today that the St. Louis Cathedral would become the new home for the New Orleans Casino. It will be called "Holy Rollers".

Harrah's was forced to select a new casino site after city officials commandeered the Rivergate to lodge 777 jailed New Orleans policemen. With the recent arrest of half the police force, in a sting operation code-named "Everybody But Your Brother Is On The Take", the city's jails were full of more inmates than even local judges and elected officials could manage to let out.

The cathedral casino announcement came at a press conference attended by Gov. Edwin "The Silver Zipper" Edwards, Archbishop Francis "Crapping Out for Jesus" Schulte, and ambulance driver/attorney Wendell Gauthier, a Harrah's Jazz bigwig and token local owner.

Schulte claimed that placing the casino in the cathedral would boost collections and permit priests more time on the golf course and in the locker rooms. He also said it would improve the choir, since Harrah's has promised Wayne Newton, Dionne Warwick and Englebert Humperdink as featured performers.

A coalition of local religious fanatics and music lovers was said to be protesting the plans.

Mugging for the cameras, Schulte tossed aside his scepter and miter for a croupier stick and shade, and lifted his robe to reveal a garter on each leg.

For his part (and a large speak-

ing fee), Gauthier said Harrah's agreed to put the casino in the cathedral to repay the Catholic Church for refusing entreaties to oppose legalization of the casino by the state legislature in 1992, also known as "The Year of the Snake-Eyes".

Gov. Edwards, ending fevered speculation about his future, announced that he would become the High Priest of gambling for the casino after his term of office and poker games ends in early 1996. Edwards will occupy the gold-flecked chair previously used by Schulte on the altar. In response to a reporter's question, he said that gamblers seeking good luck could kiss his gold ring if they wished, as long as they made a donation to his wife Candy's college trust fund.

In recognition of the moral indifference of the New Orleans religious establishment to the sinful consequences of organized gambling being rammed down the throats of the local citizenry, the Krewe of Mama Roux will splatter their many admirers, parade attendees and fellow victims with blood-red poker chips, symbolizing a cleansing of the clergy's sanctimonious hands of any responsibility for the wide-spread damage to be suffered by the city and its people as a result of gambling's insidious invasion.



Unnatural Selection Leads to Survival of the Fattest

FAT CITY -- In a classic case of Urban Darwinism, the Krewe of Underwear announced the latest advance in the theory of "Unnatural Selection". Defined by a robust researcher as "Survival of the Fattest", the new discovery is truly meat and potatoes science.

The team of Underwear researchers achieved their big breakthrough while finishing off the last of the Shoney's Big Boy all-you-can-eat breakfast buffet. Noticing that the larger patrons were able to easily elbow aside thinner diners during the fight for the last of the food, the sizeable scientists put the icing on the cake of their new theory.

"Speed, strength and intelligence have long been overrated as evolutionary advantages," commented one corpulent Krewe member. "Pure bulk can compensate for an awful lot of other failings."

As examples of Survival of the Fattest, Underwearians cited dinosaurs ("chief chowers on the planet for 60 million years"), whales, Sheriff Harry Lee, and Rush Limbaugh.

To commemorate the endless hunger for scientific knowledge and the enormous scope of their discovery, Underwear will march behind a float honoring famous New Orleans heavyweights such as Paul Prudhomme, Al Hirt, Ignatius J. Reilly, Fats Domino, and Vic and Nat'ly. Or as one Krewe insider put it, "Will March for Food". The elephantine explorers will carry flashlights to help light the path to the next Darwinesque diner and whiskey bar.

LESTAT FAMILY TO RECEIVE INFUSION OF NEW BLOOD

C.R.U.D.E. Will Give 'Til It Hurts

by *Robbin Graves,*

C.R.U.D.E. Medical Director

CHARITY HOSPITAL—On Sunday, February 12, the offices of the American Dental Network will be the site of C.R.U.D.E.'s (the Council to Revive Urban Decadence) first annual blood drive. The drive will benefit the Lestat family, prominent members of the local vampire and old line carnival communities for many years.

All vampires who can prove at least a 1/8 lineage relationship (Vampiroons) to the original Lestat family will be provided with a generous infusion of freshly drawn blood. The amount available to each recipient will depend on the success of C.R.U.D.E.'s efforts to solicit donations from the French Quarter crowds the night before, during the Krewe du Vieux's humane benefit parade.

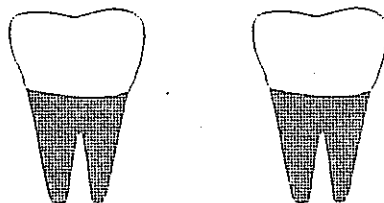
C.R.U.D.E. was inspired to sponsor this unique vampiritarian drive as a result of the group's increasingly politically correct consciousness of the nutritionally challenged condition of vampires. Respect for Vampirian Right-to-Life has moved the sensitive (especially around the neck) members of C.R.U.D.E. to seek ways of easing the daily vampirian burden of never knowing where the next meal will come from. Dining on rats is a hazardous last resort, made even more difficult since PETA has filed suit and obtained a restraining order.

The dire conditions facing the

Lestat and other vampire families have been further exacerbated by recent legislation ramrodded through the Republican Congress, which eliminates food stamps and meals-on-wheels eligibility for Vampiroons. Said House Speaker "Eye of Newt" Gingrinch, Fascist-Georgia, "These subsidies were taking too large a bite out of the budget. If they want to eat, they can get day jobs."

Before initiating the blood drive, C.R.U.D.E. consulted with former Surgeon-General Jocelyn Elders, who assured krewe members that blood saturated with sufficient quantities of alcohol could not sustain any disease-bearing organisms. This convinced the group that Mardi Gras revelers would provide the most healthful blood supply for the vampirian sisters and brothers.

All Krewe du Vieux members and parade watchers will be solicited on the night of Saturday, February 11 (as well as being asked to give blood). Please give generously to this noble and most unnatural cause. (After receiving their infusions of blood, vampires and Vampiroons will be entitled to a free fang polishing and oral examination, performed without any foolish and unnecessary anesthesia by volunteer LSU freshmen dental students.)



Pig Out? Shape Up, N'Awlins!

RUE BOURBON—N'Awlins folks are good people. Only dey just luv to eat and drink too much. Hey, dat's uh great excuse to PARTY! Sounds like da natural ting ta do in dis city, huh? So wat's da problem, dawlin'?

Yeah, da Holiday Season has come and gone, and da Krewe du Rue Bourbon has eaten and drunk deir way into obesity—along wid da rest of N'Awlins. Ain't nothin unnatural bout dat fact. Surely da Krewe ain't gonna go by some "Diet in N'Awlins" cookbook by Chef BlubberMouth Bass.

So, da most unnatural thing a body could do at dis time of da year is . . . Shape Up, N'Awlins. You can eat all da meals ya want and learn to lose dat nasty fat as you follow dose Bourbon Crazies while dey stumble deir way tru da Vieux Carre. Hey, maybe we should oughta hire dat N'Awlins dawlin Richard Simmons for dis!

Krewe of Mystic Inane: Just Say N.O.

Following a tradition established many Mardi Gras' ago, Krewe of Mystic Inane has brought in new members of an unusually twisted sort. Following our inate drive to a senseless yet sentimentally sensitive theme, members have voted to support the city we proudly call home. After many hours of intensive rehabilitation and deliberation on the Wild Side, we have come to the obvious and respectfully we must most unnaturally "Just say N.O."

New Orleans Schools to be Renamed

THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE -- Oh, the trials and tribulations of being politically correct!

It doesn't matter any more even if you helped found half the city's educational system; if you, like all your peers at the time, owned slaves, god forbid there should be schools in town bearing your newly-shamed and defamed name.

To correct this horrendous miscarriage of truth, justice and the politically correct way, the Krewe de Craps (which, at least for this political season, stands for "Committee to Rename All Public Schools") is proposing a new moniker for all City of New Orleans schools burdened with the McDonogh name. All such schools will be renamed in honor of that lustrous paragon of lust and flamboyance, Madonna.

For example, McDonogh 35 will henceforth be known as Madonna 36-24-36. All other McDonogh schools will now carry the Madonna/numerical appellation as well. Uniforms will not be worn; however, fishnet stockings and metallic bras will become mandatory. School board officials were still wrestling with the problem of how to get the metallic bras past the school metal detectors. Sex education will of course be part of the hard-core curriculum.

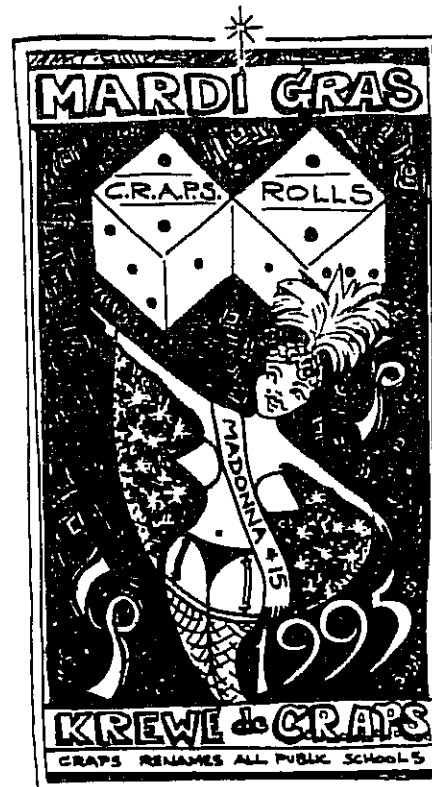
As the Krewe de Craps rolls through the now-safe-for-political-correctness-and-idiocy streets of New Orleans on February 11, they will pay suitable homage to Madonna, Empress of Education, Goddess of Grammar Schools, and, Wet-Dream to the Masses (not "Massuhs").

Free Drug Zone

9TH WARD -- Bidding to improve its image with the citizens of New Orleans, the N.O.P.D. has announced a "Free Drug Zone" surrounding its top secret warehouse in the Ninth Ward. The precise location of the warehouse can be learned only by listening to cops on the take discussing plans over their cellular telephones.

At present, a highly paid detail of Krewe of K.A.O.S. members is guarding the warehouse. This should not be considered a serious impediment to entry by members of the general public. You may, however, have to pay.

Among other image improvement plans reportedly under consideration by new police Chief Nicklebag are driver's education courses for all police officers and a newly revamped vice squad, which would provide dealers, numbers runners and prostitutes for the new casino.



Higher Edumacation At UNO is Unnatural to New Orleans

BATTIN ROUJ -- The State Bored of Higher Education announced today a plan to boost remedial test scores at the University of New Orleans. The Bored, whose qualifications consist solely of having a personal poker-playing relationship with Gov. Edwards, has deemed that many subjects taught at the remedial level are unnatural, given the cultural identity (or alias) of New Orleans.

Among the new courses of study mandated, womandated and inundated by the Bored are:

Music: Verdi's *The Rigolets*, Schubert's *Unfinished Po-Boy*, Gershwin's *Rap Sodomy Blues*, Stravinsky's *Yeah You Rite of Spring*, Handel's *Waiter Music*, Pachelbel's *Cannon* (Opus AK-47) and Beethoven's *Ninth Ward Symphony*.

Science: Newton's Law of Shade-Tree Mechanics, Einstein's Theory of Relatives, Darwin's Survival of the Fattest, Blue Jean splicing and DUI theory, and Edwin Edwards' Theory of Unnatural Selection of Casino Boat Operators.

Literature: Dante's *Towering Inferno*, Eliot's *Love Song of E. Alfred Newman*, Shakespeare's *Julia's Siezure*, Dickens' *Oliver*, *Twist Me One Up, Bra'*, Tennessee Williams' *The See-Through Lingerie*, Milton's *Pair of Dice Lost*, Beckett's *Waiting for Good Blow*, and the *Where Y'At* of Omar the Pie-Man.

History: Galileo's discovery of the Saturn Bar; Joan of Arc burning the steak at Ruth's Chris; the Ballot of New Orleans; the history of the Louisiana legislature, also known as the theory of devolution; and General Huey Long's victorious leadership of the Confederacy during the Civil War.

World's Largest Condom Lets Good Times Unroll

FRENCH QUARTERS -- The Krewe du Vieux has always said it would welcome all members, and this year it has welcomed the biggest member of the all. Returning to the site of some of its most memorable past conquests, the largest prophylactic on the planet will once again run wild in the streets with the guys and gals of the Krewe.

Krewe du Vieux Queen GiO was said to be particularly intrigued by the possibilities of the magnificent membrane. "Together, we could bring back burlesque in a single stroke -- or maybe a few strokes," suggested the Queen suggestively.

Meanwhile, the redoubtable rubber was seen two-stepping down Bourbon St., calling out "Lessez les bon temps unroulez."

Knights of Mondu Conduct "Interview With A Damn Liar"

WHITE HOUSE -- In the rear of a bullet-riddled, airplane wreckage-strewn White House, the Prince of Mondu and his trusty Knights conducted an Interview with a Damn Liar.

Surrounded by a vampire graveyard of deceased liars, the Knights dressed themselves as rats to escape detection. Amid headstones for Espy, Elders, Foster, Meyers and others, the intrepid band escaped the wrath of Hillary Rodent Clinton to conduct their interview with the Pinocchio-nosed president himself.

Last seen laughing maniacally and waving his Republican gavel scepter, the Prince and Knights flew up the beltway under the cover of darkness to prepare for the sequel, "The Vampire Newt".

C.O.A. STATEMENT

Le Monde de Merde is offered by the Krewe du Vieux in the true spirit of Carnival as a venue for satire and political comment. The views expressed herein may not reflect those of Krewe leaders or all Krewe members. They are designed to entertain and provoke thought. Besides, ain't none of us got nothin' worth suing for.

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The 1995 Krewe du Vieux parade is dedicated to the memory of Beachball Benny Barker, Friend of the French Quarter and longtime supporter of Krewe du Vieux

Politicians Experience Unnatural Suckcess

THE HALLS OF GOVERNMENT -- By sucking the money, opportunity and life out of the people of New Orleans and Louisiana, many local politicians have experienced unnatural suckcess. These men and women have taken sucking to new heights (or depths, as the case may be; not even the Mississippi River or the Vampire Lestat can suck like our local elected officials). That giant sucking sound Ross Perot's landing flap ears picked up wasn't coming from Mexico, it originated right here in the Bayou (A Legislator) State.

In recognition of these enormously suckcessful politicians, while New Orleans sucks the cold north wind of winter, the Krewe of L.E.W.D. will blow through the French Quarter. A hot time is expected. L.E.W.D. will suck it in, suck it down, suck the head, suck eggs, suck-a-tash, but their costumes will not suck.

Don't Ask, Don't Tell, Says Angel With A Blue Dog On

DON'T KNOW, LA -- What are some of the most unnatural things in life?

You weren't supposed to ask, but since you did, we'll tell you. How about a hot-air-powered Newt? Republican orphans? Gay drug-sniffing dogs on military bases? Angels in high places? Or even worse, a blue dog?

Since there has been a recent increase in the number of angels seen all across America, and since recent -- if not reliable -- reports have indicated numerous blue dog sightings in the New Orleans area, the Seeds of Decline will unnaturally combine the two as they march in the Krewe du Vieux parade on Saturday, February 11. You can expect to see blue dogs, red dogs, dogs in drag, angels in drag, military angel dogs in red dresses and blue suede shoes, and who knows what other unnatural disasters. But don't ask who they are, 'cause ain't nobody gonna tell no one nothing no-how.

Late Breaking News

JACKSON SQUARE — A cabal of international stereotypes has infiltrated certain Mardi Gras organizations in an underhanded attempt to further warp the culture of New Orleans. While much of their agenda remains unclear, even to them, it is known that their plan, code-named "Flambeaux Gumbeaux", involves carrying their misguided messages to the streets of the French Quarter. One local conspirator, known only as Muffy, was quoted as saying, "This could thrust my pitifully symbolic life toward the very edge of relevance."

Although membership in the cultish organization is a highly guarded secret, rumor has it that a universally regarded religious leader from Rome may be involved. He was spotted in alley near St. Louis Cathedral, sharing wine and vanilla wafers with a woman wearing black robes. She's suspected of being a habitual offender. According to our confidential source, who was urinating on a nearby azalea bush (he claims that it burst into flames and simply used whatever tools were at hand to douse the fire), the holy man was crooning to the unknown female, "Come-a-to-a da Mardi Gras, sistah, wid-a me." The famous icon allegedly then began waving his arms in the air while mumbling over and over, "Wanna eat-a sœmma gumbo my-a little goombah?"

Little else is known about their organization, although New Orleans police officials have promised to investigate themselves thoroughly to see if they are involved. They encourage members of the general public that may have information on the conspiracy to maintain local tradition, drink heavily, and forget that they care.

Mayor Disbands City Streets Department

CITY HALL — In a surprise move, Mayor Rodney N. Fertel announced at a press conference yesterday that he is disbanding the New Orleans Department of Streets. "The only function of this department was to repair the streets of the city," said the mayor. "However, the streets of New Orleans are in such good shape, and expected to stay that way for so long, that there is absolutely no need to continue with the operations of this department."

The disbanding of Streets follows its completion last December of an ambitious program to repave every street in the city. "Apparently, the substantial bedrock foundation upon which New Orleans is built will prevent the newly paved streets from deteriorating," said Mayor Fertel. According to the mayor, this same geological formation was the reason why the repaving project was completed six months ahead of schedule and \$50 million below its original projected cost. "Our consultants tell me that it will be at least ten years before we see the first sign of potholes," he said.

It should be noted that these consultants are from the same firm that guaranteed the arrival of the Minnesota Timberwolves, a white Christmas, the top public school system in America, and an end to the city's budget problems.

Much of the resurfacing was done with Freeport McMoran's amazing new paving material, manufactured from radioactive gypsum waste produced by the company's chemical plant upriver from New Orleans. The glow-in-the-dark pavement has allowed the city to remove all its street lights,

and in the words of one company official, "Gives us something else to do with all that yucky waste besides wait for it to run off into the river."

Officials with the Department acknowledged that the city's bedrock foundation is only one of the reasons for the expected longevity of the new streets. One administrator advised that "the rapid influx into the city of people from Jefferson and St. Tammany Parishes, buying houses in neighborhoods like Central City, Tremé and the Lower Garden District, means that more people are walking to work downtown or relying on mass transit. As a result, we anticipate less travel by private vehicles and significantly less wear and tear on city streets."

The idea for the dissolution of the Department apparently originated within the Department itself. The mayor stated at his news conference that his office had been inundated with calls from Streets Department staffers griping about not having enough work. "These people like to stay busy, and a number of them have been complaining about how unfair it was for the City of New Orleans to be paying them for just standing around all day."

Savings from the elimination of the Streets Department may allow the city to lower property taxes for the third consecutive year.

City Hall insiders speculate that these developments, combined with his expected forthcoming abolition of the City's sales tax, will likely spur Mayor Fertel's chances for winning a record seventh consecutive term in the elections to be held next year.

Saints Win Super Bowl!

DISNEYWORLD -- After 28 years of bodacious bungling, insufferable incompetence, numerous nincompoops, godawful game plans, free agent flops, crazy coaching, onerous owners, hapless halfbacks, lost linebackers, ridiculous receivers, erroneous ends, terrible tackles, and the occasional queer quarterback (don't ask, we won't tell), the New Orleans Saints capped their first undefeated (and thoroughly unnatural) season with a Super Bowl triumph.

Although the season was shortened by striking referees holding out for more money for glasses, nothing should detract from the Saints' amazing accomplishment. In particular, credit is due to the Saintsations for another salivating season of heaving hooters, bounding buns and thunder thighs, which no doubt inspired the team to most of its unnatural acts. Having endured an arduous summer training at Camp Maiden Voyage, the dance team provided the added thrust needed to propel our players to the ultimate one-night stand, the Super Bowl. Among the innovations that contributed to the season's success

(not to mention providing a good deal of business for the Delgado VD clinic) was the introduction of the four-point stance.

At a post-game press conference, Saints coach Jim Moron said, "The old coulda-woulda-shoulda finally did-a." The Saints' victory put to rest the rumors that Coach Moron would be replaced by Linda Lovelace (she would, no doubt, have blown a few, but she would never have choked on the big one).

Coach Moron credited the team's success to new training facilities at the old Charity Hospital building, the running track through the Desire Project (which added considerably to the team's speed and ability to dodge the bullet), and the work-out room at the Star Casino. "Pumping two slots at a time really built up those biceps," noted the coach.

After winning the Super Bowl, instead of being in hot water as usual, the coach and team joined their cheerleaders in the hot tub. Post celebration disease treatment was provided by the Krewe of Drips and Discharges, saluting the Unnaturally New Orleans Saints.

Weather Report:

Snow!

NEW ORLEANS SKI BOWL- Weather forecasters and law enforcement officials were stunned today by the presence of a massive quantity of snow in the region. Although no one was sure exactly when the snow front moved in, several New Orleans police officers were clearly fronting the snow.

"This snow was apparently blown north from Columbian ski resorts and coca labs, ultimately settling in down in the basement of the Rivergate," said local weather celebrity Ogden Nash Roberts. Work crews demolishing the Rivergate and its surrounding neighborhood discovered the snow, leading to a massive snowball fight and the collapse of several nearby office towers. Federal agents were tipped off to the case when they noticed several officers reporting to security details wearing parkas, earmuffs, mittens and booties.

Said one of the police officers implicated in the case, "I don't see why everyone thinks we did something wrong. We just brought the snow in trying to increase New Orleans' desirability as a tourist destination. Besides, the average New Orleans cop gets paid less than a Mexican peasant with a bad back. We gotta do something to try to make a decent living."

As news of the unnatural snowfall spread around the city, a run on snow shovels lead to all four within the city limits being sold. Astonished residents were seen taking large containers full of the remarkable powder away from the Rivergate. Meanwhile, the FBI continued its investigation of the case, questioning local cops and meteorologists amid reports that the snow front's ultimate destination had been the desk of Mayor Marc Morial.

The Saints' Perfect Season

September 11	Saints 15	Little Sisters of the Poor 14
September 18	Saints 10	Cub Scout Pack #122 9
September 25	Saints 7	Kenner Home for the Blind 6
October 2	Saints 13	Civil War Veterans 12
October 9	Saints 9	Crippled Children's Home 7
October 16	Saints 6	Shelter for Unwed Mothers 3
October 23	Saints 21	Girl Scout Troop #342 20
October 30	Saints 30	9th Ward VD Clinic 27 (OT)
November 6	Saints 2	Korean War Amputees 0
November 13	BYE (Betty Ford Clinic Treatment Week)	
November 20	Saints 33	Retired Gays & Lesbians 31
November 27	Saints 45	VA Hospital Polio Victims 42
PLAYOFFS		
December 3	Saints 3	Crescent City Call Girls 2
December 10	(Silver Zippers default -- premature withdrawal)	
December 17	Saints 0	Slick Willies -3
Super Bowl '95:	Saints 96	San Francisco 69ers 69