

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 "Crap-ping 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.

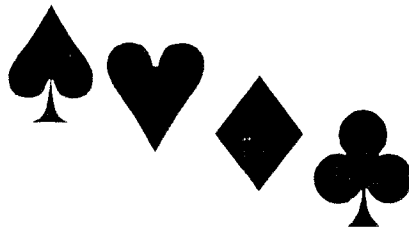
Mugging for the cameras, Schulte tossed aside his scepter and miter for a croupier stick and shade, and lifted his robe to reveal a garter on each leg.

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.