

Knights of Mondu To Ride Goodyear Wimp

WAY OVERHEAD - The Knights of Mondu have always been known for their lofty ideals as well as their unique perspective on life. However, the plucky Knights will reach new heights this year, soaring over the Krewe du Vieux parade in the Goodyear Wimp.

"It has been a record year for both windbags and wimps," observed Prince Mondu himself. "From politicians to football coaches and players, there's been enough hot air to float the Superdome. So we thought we'd tap into a little of the current currents and take a ride ourselves."

The Knights will be hard to miss in this year's parade. With each Knight portraying a favorite wimp/blimphead, questionable characters will abound. To further elevate the affair, Mondu will be accompanied by an entourage of helium inflated balloons, garbage bags, pool toys, sex toys, and egos.

"It'll be just like the Macy's parade," exclaimed the unprincipled Prince, obviously having inhaled something a little stronger than helium himself.

The original airship itself is expected to be in the area to cover the Krewe du Vieux parade, and incidentally to provide overhead shots of the Stupor Bowl the next day. Much of the blimp's most spectacular footage has been shot during games in the Stupordome, as has the blimp itself on several occasions.

However, no mere commercial airship could possibly rival the Mondulian madness. All hail the Prince -- loudly and with as much hot air emitted from all available orifices as possible. It should be a gas.

Jim Mora Goes Deep

SIX FEET UNDER - The winningest coach the Saints ever had has gone deep into the night, and the Saints are once again in the land of darkness. In somber reflection of this deep thought, the Mystic Corpse of Comatose will solemnly celebrate the Mora legacy.

Present for the rituals and ceremonies will be a parade of former Saints players whose stellar careers in other cities are testament to Coach Mora's tutelage, motivational genius, and exceptional talent evaluating skills). Highlighting the procession will be a likeness of the man himself, riding proudly on a gleaming white throne.

The Mystic Corpse hopes that Stupor Bowl fans will take a moment to reflect on the deep commitment, the swirling excitement and the smell of victory that Coach Mora brought to New Orleans. All will be flush with pride.

KAOS Takes A TV Timeout

IN A CORPORATE BOX - All the wonderful advertising that lights up the otherwise dull Stuporbowl will be showcased by the Krewe of KAOS in the KDV parade the night before the game.

Among the commercial highlights will be:

- "Hogwash" - the first sports douche, with an appealing pigskin scent to entice the football fan in your life.

- from the Kathy Lee Gifford collection, "Enslaved", a new clothing line, and "Enchained", a new fragrance line.

- O.J. Simpson's return to Hertz hucksterism: "Let Hertz put you in the driver's seat, or I'll get upset and put the Hertz on you."

Don't you dare touch that dial!

Toilet Bowl To Be Held In New Orleans

IN LINE FOR THE BATHROOM - In the spirit of civic cooperation and civil disobedience, the Krewe of Space Age Love presents the Saint-A-Tations, newly formed to clean up the garbage in the Stupordome and the streets of New Orleans. Rumor has it that the Saints' coaching staff will be the first mess to go.

To assist with this dangerous and toxic task, KSAL will use the Saint-A-Tation truck with the world's largest Super Toilet Bowl and a surprise guest. The remaining city waste will be stored ceremoniously and prominently as a tribute to all New Orleanians who have endured the cry from Shitty Hall, "Damn the murder rate and the citizens, we have jobs to protect!"

KSAL will march through the French Quarter to clean up the toxic waste that has invaded our city. No longer will we have to tolerate the likes of Piggy Wilson, Jim "Uh" Simpleton, Mark Borial, Mike "I Love New Orleans, Ha, Ha" Foster, and Saints owner Tom "What else will the state give me" Benson.

New Orleanians must join with KSAL on January 25 to begin cleaning up the Big Sleazy and bring back the safe, almost organized chaos we once enjoyed. We must go deep into our city and bring back the days of respectable criminals that only preyed on their own; corrupt politicians that told the truth when caught; police that patrolled the streets without fear of the cop behind them; and a Saints owner who has reason to dance.

