

Bourbon Goes On S.O.S. Crusade

JACK DANIELS STREET -- Once, everyone in New Orleans knew the color purple.

Not as in the Alice Walker book, but purple as in that slightly sickening hue known as K&B purple. Then, back in the winter of '97 - '98, Rite-Aid unleashed the fearsome beast known as the one-eyed, one-horned purple people eater. On a single pass this monster devoured every purple K&B sign, bag, product, and purple-clad employee. It even gobbled up the purple people from the flea market in its mistaken gluttony.

The unslakable fury of the monster tore out one of the last remaining pieces of the soul of New Orleans. Making groceries just isn't the same at the imposter Schwegmann stores: John Schwegmann proved that he is no better at biting off more than he can chew than Al Copeland is at pulling his chicken. Michael Hebert saved us so much money that he can't pay his bills. The Old Absinthe Bar is the newest daiquiri disaster. Campo's went from hardware store to appliance giant to bankruptcy court. Our money went from Bank of N'Awlins to First NBC to some Ohio conglomerate. What's next, Bill Gates buys the St. Louis Cathedral?

From being bought out, sold out, closed out, and just down and out, now to being "Souled Down the River". No one wants "The City That Care Forgot" to become "The City That Sold Out Cheap".

Therefore, to prevent the blood-sucking carpetbaggers and scallawags -- and just plain ol' apathetic citizens -- from dissin' our very soul, the Knights of the Krewe du Rue Bourbon have committed themselves to the "Save Our Soul Crusade". Accompanied by a float of departed businesses, Bourbon will crusade to save the city's soul.

C.R.U.D.E. Gets Screwed

HELL, INC. -- Following the lead of many New Orleans political and corporate leaders, the Krewe of C.R.U.D.E. (the Council to Revive Urban Decadent Entertainment) announced that it has sold its soul to the corporate devil.

Negotiations with a representative of Hell, Inc., a certain Mr. Screwtape, had been ongoing, with numerous letters exchanged. However, according to Krewe leaders, it took profane intervention by the devil himself to seal the diabolical deal.

"We had a face to face meeting, and he seemed like a real down below the earth guy, a regular Beelzebubba," said one Krewe member. "And we felt right at home in hell; they had red beans, Ann Rice, the City Council and the Mayor, Al, Michael and John -- it was like old home week."

The price tendered for C.R.U.D.E.'s soul was not revealed, but it apparently included \$24 worth of Mardi Gras beads, Saints' season tickets (talk about hell), and a cash amount rumored to be \$6.66.

Other demonic deals are likely to be announced soon. Among those in the works is an agreement to rename all the McDonogh public schools Mephistopheles. Few people doubt that the School Board has been dealing with the devil, who is not known to be a slaveholder in the literal sense; in return, Hell, Inc has promised to get rid of the bats, cut the grass and fix the toilets. The firm promptly announced that it was subletting the contract to Nolmar, Inc., who pledged prompt action on all fronts.

In related news, Hell weather forecasters predicted snow for the first time in the company's history.

Hell, Inc. officials were fired up about the deal. Mr. Screwtape

stated that this was the first step in a corporate takeover strategy that had targeted the entire Krewe du Vieux, while a more senior official, a Mr. Louis Cipher, commented that Hell, Inc. was after the soul of the entire city of New Orleans. "Almost everyone seems eager to sell, and the rest could give a damn," observed Mr. Cipher. "I guess that's why they call it The City That Forgot To Care".

When asked about the corporate merger, C.R.U.D.E.'s only comment was, "The devil is in the gumbo, andouille hate it."

The Krewe of C.R.U.D.E. has been screwed and taped many times before, but selling its soul to the corporate devils breaks new underground for the decadent group. Donning their devil costumes, they plan to march Satanly to the post-parade Baal; then it's time to pack your pitchforks and your marshmallows and hop aboard that downbound train.

FOR SALE Brand New Never-Used CASINO

Canal Street Near The
Mississippi River

Close to Major
New Orleans
Attractions

Rock Hard Cafe

Planet Horewood

Fascist Cafe

Outhouse of Blues

NEEDS WORK