

The Krewe of Space Age Love

announces the re-opening of

The House of the Rising Son Oyster Shack & Brothel

On January 30, 1999, the Krewe of Space Age Love will open the newly renovated House of the Rising Son, a most famous and decadent institution, to the delight of New Orleanians who love Good Oysters and Good Sex.

Come (pun intended) and enjoy one of New Orleans' oldest and finest traditions, getting laid after feasting on that aphrodisiac of aphrodisiacs, the Louisiana Oyster. No longer will you need to rely on such impotent imposters as Viagra, Ginseng or Eastern sexual enhancements.

The House of the Rising Son offers many pleasures, starting with the Edible Delectables listed below in preparation for a night that you can claim as your personal Urban Myth.

Edible Delectables

Oysters Rock A Fella	Who needs Viagra?
Oysters Cordon Bleu	An Oral Delight
Oysters Libido	A Dish for All Ages & All Night
Oysters Oh! God!	For your Heavenly Pleasure
Oysters Au Gropin	Hands-on Euphoria
Oysters Menage A Trois	A Triple Treat for Everyone
Oysters Border Lays	For That Edge of Ecstasy
Oysters Nymphomania	You Just Can't Get Enough
Oyster Balls	Best Served Raw
Oysters on the Half Swell	Only in Small Portions

And in the Presidential Suite...

Oysters Monica	Comes with Large Cigars
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All meals come with "Suck a Tush" and "WeCan Pie"

No Viagra, Ginseng, Vitamin E or other imposter aphrodisiacs needed

Bloat yourself into a sexual frenzy and choose from the

Tasty Desserts from our Brothel

Mint Cream Anglaise	She Comes with the Mint	Bananas Foster	He has a side job
King Cake Pierre	For those that like it BIG	Praline Marie	Nuts & More Nuts
Fred Pudding	He Comes with his own Sauce	Crepes Suzette	Hot, Oral & French

Passes to experience the Krewe of Space Age Love way of life at the Oyster Shack & Brothel will be handed out at random to deserving and delectable-looking Krewe du Vieux parade revelers on Saturday, January 30, 1999.

We thank you for coming at the House of the Rising Son and remind you to look for the Golden Oyster (recognizable by the Pearl of Condom). For your protection, we will be awarding this rare souvenir to those special VIPs who bring groups of four or more to the dessert portion of your meal.

Bon Appetit!

T.O.K.I.N. Blows Cover on Public Futilities

POWER(LESS) STATION—After weathering the storms and floods of the summer, the Totally Orgasmic Krewe of Intergalactic Ne'er-do-wells gathered at their traditional beneath-the-Rivergate head-quarters only to find no lights, no phones, no running water, and piles of trash. Calls to Entropy, Hell South, the Surging Water Board, Cocks Cable and Wasted Management Ink were fruitless. Sparked into action, they set out to probe the situation, revealing a shocking conspiracy to rid New Orleans of its residents to be replaced by the "Dizzy World" French Quarter theme park cum gambling mecca.

Although Entropy spokesman, Les Watts, heatedly denied the allegations, T.O.K.I.N. had all the evidence they needed. A disgruntled city worker had passed them a memo saying, "If they're not forced out by blackouts and floods, we'll drive them away with our pre-recorded customer service messages."

The Ne'er-do-Wells were electrified. This nefarious plot would lead to the end of Carnival and T.O.K.I.N. traditions. It was time to stoke up the generators and get the juice flowing. Time to mount a public protest. Join the Totally Orgasmic Krewe on January 30 as they charge the streets of the French Quarter to expose New Orleans' Public Futilities and answer the question, "How many T.O.K.I.N. members does it take to screw in a lightbulb." And remember to stock up on candles.

KNIGHTS OF MONDU MAGGOT SCHOOL

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"Our pregnancy test scores are higher than our reading scores."