



The Krewe du Vieux Presents

# Le Monde de Merde

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January 23, 2016

Priceless

PURPLE PROSE,  
YELLOW  
JOURNALISM  
AND THE LUST  
FOR GREEN

## Krewe du Vieuxxx is Rated XXX

### Big Freedia to Bounce Into Queen's Role

BABYLON ON THE BAYOU – If we weren't on the verge of World War III, all the XXX shit going on all over the planet might actually be funny.

The presidential election cycle, which feels like it began in antediluvian times (also the source of many Republican candidates' campaign platforms), produced an exxxcess of media coverage and hot air. Among the more notable developments, Donald Trump received the ISIS "Recruiter of the Year" award. Ben Carson proved you don't have to be a politician to be a brain surgeon. Ted Cruz proved you don't need a brain to be a politician. Chris Christie kept finding his route to the nomination blocked off. A bunch of other guys are also clucking and squawking for the nomination, AKA "the Colonel Panders Award".

On the Democratic side, Bernie Sanders distinguished himself as the only gun-rights-apologist flaming liberal in history. And Hillary Clinton forced so many smiles that she had to rub her sore jaw muscles with Ben-Gayzhi.

Despite campaigning his Indian-American ass off, LA Governor Bobby "Bombay" Gin-doll never rose above a tie with Joe the Plumber at slightly less than one percent in the Republican presidential polls, running several points behind "Anybody But Bobby Jindal". Rumor has it he has quit the race.

The Louisiana governor's election had a Vittersweet ending: not only did Diva David get pummeled by the voters, he announced he won't run for re-erection to the Senate in two years. Clearly the Bel has tolled for him.

Locally, the City Hall Hot Airbnb suffered from a monumental failure

of leadership. The anti-crime initiative NOLA For Life died as the murder rate shot up. The golden age of consent decrees continued on; the latest one requires the city to provide Christmas trees to any homeless people that ask for them. And the new Incomprehensible Zoning Ordinance, adopted after several decades of work, proved every bit as user-friendly as the old one.

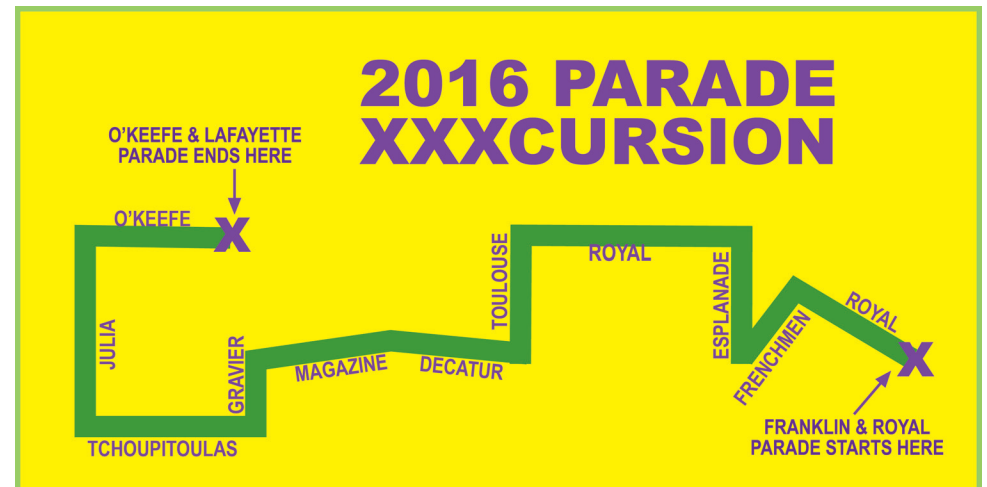
On the bright side, apparently the gang-bangers shooting up playgrounds and the terrible streets deterred even the most determined terrorists from attacking our beloved home.

In other news, several Bourbon Street strip clubs were briefly shuttered when it was found that customers were paying for sex acts – who knew? For former Saints defensive coordinator Rob "the Matador" Ryan, it was hair today, gone tomorrow. New Orleans firefighters finally hit the jackpot, settling a lawsuit that was initially filed shortly after Bienville first landed.

Back on the global scene, falling crude prices had the big oil companies scraping their barrels for their last few tens of billions of dollars in profits. World temperatures set yet another record high, causing several climate change deniers to spontaneously combust.

The governor of Texas attempted to prevent Syrian refugees from entering his state because "it would be too easy for them to get guns here." [Folks, he really did say that.] Between mass shootings in the U.S., torrents of refugees inundating Europe and terrorist attacks around the world, it just stopped being funny.

Hoping to XXX out at least a few of the bad guys and bad memories, the



Parade Route of the Krewe du Vieux, Saturday, January 23, 2016 at 6:00 PM

extroverts, extremists, extra-terrestrials, expendables, sexplorers and sexperts of Krewe du Vieux will take to the streets of the Marigny, French Quarter and CBD on **Saturday, January 23 at 6:00 PM** (coming early this year). Spectators are advised to exercise extreme caution as exuberant exhibitionists extort exotic exfoliations of their extremities.

Bouncing into the role of Queen this year will be hip-hop artist, reality TV star and transgender rights advocate Big Freedia. The Queen Diva will bring pizzazz, razzamatazzle and lots of azz to jazz up the crowd.

The Krewe du Vieux's seventeen subkrewes will each present their own existential, exponential, excremental, experimental, experiential, expository, exploratory and utterly extraneous versions of the theme. Subkrewes include the Krewe of C.R.U.D.E., Krewe of Space Age Love, Krewe of Underwear, Seeds of Decline, Krewe of Mama Roux, Krewe of L.E.W.D., Krewe of Drips and Discharges, Krewe of K.A.O.S., Knights of Mondu, T.O.K.I.N., Krewe Rue Bourbon, Krewe de C.R.A.P.S., Mystic Krewe of Spermes, Mystik Krewe of Comatose, Mystic Krewe of Inane, Krewe du Mishigas, and Krewe of SPANK.

Also marching will be many of the city's top brass bands. Showcasing the local brass band talent is one of the few Krewe du Vieux traditions that is not currently being excommunicated, extradited or exterminated.

The Krewe du Vieux is a nonprofit organization dedicated to the historical and traditional concept of a Mardi Gras parade as a venue for individual creative expression and satirical comment. It is unique among all Mardi Gras parades because it alone carries on the old Carnival traditions, by using decorated, hand or mule-drawn floats with satirical themes, accompanied by costumed revelers dancing to the sounds of jazzy street musicians. We believe in exposing the world to the true nature of Mardi Gras – and in exposing ourselves to the world.

**Krewe du Vieux is  
dedicated this year  
to the memory of two  
former monarchs,  
Paul Prudhomme  
and Frankie Ford.**



# A Man of Many Queens

S/he was born Freddie Ross, and raised by typical New Orleans parents in a typical Uptown neighborhood. Like so many of our city's musical stars, s/he got her first taste of musical performing in the gospel choir at the Baptist church – and in a sign of things to come, becoming choir director by age eighteen.

Shortly thereafter, typical went on an extended vacation, and gender bending, barrier breaking and booty shaking took up residence.

Little Freddie became Big Freedia: Queen Diva, Queen of Bounce and now Queen of Krewe du Vieux!

Even as our merry monarch was doing the gospel thing, other influences were at play. Her mother loved the Motown sound, and Queen Freedia got way into hip-hop. Her life took a turn, however, when she heard her first bounce recording. Bounce is the uniquely New Orleans take on hip-hop, and our divine duchess knew immediately that this was her calling.

While it may seem that Queen Freedia has burst on the scene recently, there are no real overnight sensations in any musical genre, and the queen has worked (and shaken) her azz off to be successful. However, the hard work has really paid off in the last two years, as the Big Freedia and the Divas show has performed coast to coast to huge crowds and rave reviews.

On top of that, our camera-friendly queen is starring in a reality TV show; has released a well-received video game, “Booty Battle”; and is working on a new album, a Bounce dance instruction DVD and a memoir. We're thrilled that she can squeeze in the time to be KdV Queen!

While the success is wonderful, there have been challenges along the way. Life as a gay black man – and a flamboyantly transgender one at that



– opens one up to a lot of negativity. For Queen Freedia, the answer was to meet these challenges head on, and she has become a determined advocate for equality.

Nowhere is this better demonstrated than in her music. Her appeal crosses normal lines of bounce to attract a diverse crowd; she plays at a wide variety of venues and festivals, with audiences young and old, gay and straight, and truly rainbow in color.

Now her reign as Queen of Krewe du Vieux will bring her to yet another new crowd. With her creative, dramatic personality and fabulous fashions, our colorful queen is a natural among the outfits and misfits of the Krewe.

So on January 23, bounce on down to the parade route and start shaking your azz. There's a force of nature coming your way, and you want to be there to experience it.

## Krewe du Vieux Doo

Saturday, January 23

Doors open 9:00 PM

**CIVIC THEATER**

510 O'Keefe Avenue

featuring

**George Porter Jr.**  
and The Runnin' Pardners

with special guest  
**Walter Wolfman Washington**

**TICKETS \$40**

Available from

**Krewe du Vieux members**

**Up in Smoke**

2101 Magazine Street

**Louisiana Music Factory**

421 Frenchmen Street

# City Representatives Announce Police Strategy

NEW ORLEANS AND LAW STREETS – Reacting to New Orleans residents’ increasing concerns about police response times, city and police department officials came to this low-traffic intersection to announce a new operational effectiveness program, *NOPD: We’re Still Cumming*.

“From Mardi Gras to the Super Bowl to the International Conference of Miniature Goat Collectors, the New Orleans Police Department has always excelled at crowd control. With this new program, we’ll be sure they can bring those same skills to the crowd of crime victims mobbing them every day,” New Orleans Mayor Mitch “Waning Moon” Landrieu said in the launch press conference.

The program was rolled out in the face of intensifying outcry from locals who rallied around the group Our Cops Really Aren’t Punctual to call for reform.

“Something has to be done,” said OCRAP member and local business owner Trey S. Effrayé in a Monde de Merde interview earlier this month. “My custom plant waxing shop and craft beard-products emporium in the Bywater was burglarized on Mardi Gras Day. When I called the police, they said they should be able to send someone out by Christmas. I’d already been robbed twice more by the time they got here.”

Landrieu estimated that the response time for a situation like Effrayé’s could be cut to as early as Independence Day once the *NOPD: We’re Still Cumming* program is fully implemented.

At the mayor’s press conference, Police Superintendent Michael S. “Car Wash” Harrison said that the program was an umbrella for a host of different initiatives that will both improve response times and give better “customer service” to the public. He

cited, as an example, the department’s Deli Line initiative in which victims will be given a number so that they can see how many hundreds of others are ahead of them in the service queue.

For residents who want a higher level of service, he said the police would be launching a Call Ahead Line for faster service.

“If you’re going out for a night in the Quarter or a late night stroll in Audubon Park or a mid-day stroll in MidCity or really anyplace in Orleans Parish, Call Ahead to reserve your police response,” Harrison said. “That way, when you become a victim – whether it’s a shooting or a just a light mugging – you can rest assured that police have already been scheduled to respond. And if there are multiple victims, you’ll have priority.”

There will, of course, be a fee for the premium service.

“We expect the offering will be popular among our traditional clients in Audubon Park and elsewhere Uptown,” he said. “But we think this is also a way to open up a new market with all the transplants and Airbnb clients in the Marigny and Bywater. We’ll probably launch an app for them – you’ve got to stay current with your customer base.”

The *Still Cumming* program will also seek to address some of the root causes of long response times including the administrative burdens imposed by the three-year-old consent decree the city entered with the Department of Justice and the many special oversight programs the department has adopted.

“Look, I’m all in favor of protecting constitutional rights and being sure investigations are documented, but why do I have to fill out everything three times? Can’t we use carbon paper or a printer? It’d be great if I could spend more than an hour of my shift

out fighting the bad guys,” Sergeant Mabelle “Pepper” Anderson of the 69th District complained. “Also a little help would be great. Last week I was so busy, I forgot to turn off my body camera and all the guys got to watch my boyfriend go to the Big House, if you know what I mean.”

Harrison said that in addition to creating a heavy burden on officer time, some of the additional requirements created morale problems. As an example, he cited U.S. District Judge Susie Morgan’s requirement that each officer write “I will not be a bad cop,” 100 times on the district blackboard before going on patrol.

“We’re going to talk to the judge about cutting that to maybe 50 times,” he said.

The *Cumming* program also seeks to address the force’s deep understaffing problems.

“We realized the Louisiana State Troopers were a big help, but there weren’t really a lot of them, so we’ve

started recruiting other people in uniform to bring on the force. We’ve got some Girl Scouts, some waiters and even some inmates from OPP – those guys were great since most of them already had their own guns with them,” Harrison said. “We’re expanding this with our new Fog-A-Mirror standard for acceptance on the force. We considered dropping the requirements even further, but some of our community focus groups expressed reservations about having their neighborhoods policed by the undead. Maybe as attitudes change over time we can revisit that decision.”

As part of the recruitment effort and general publicity for the program, the city is partnering with the organization Citizens for Rapid-Ass Police Squads (CRAPS) to take some of the new recruits out onto the streets of the Marigny, French Quarter and CBD on the evening of January 23. City residents (and visitors) can come out, fog a mirror and be deputized on the spot.

## End of Campaign Means End of LA Governor’s Hopes to Be First Jindal-American President

BATON-ROUGE – While the governor of Louisiana’s decision to quit his quixotic quest for the presidency was met with near universal cheers and relief, there was one organization that was bitterly disappointed. Had bumbling Bobby been successful, he would have become the first Jindal-American to occupy the Oval Office.

Despite Jindal’s repeated assertions that he is “tired of hyphenated-Americans,” he is inescapably one, qualifying as an Indian-American, Asian-American, Ex-Hindu-American, Delusional-American, and Pathetically-Pandering-American.

“We were so disappointed when he abandoned his campaign,” lamented Mary-Jane Robertson-

Smith, president-elect of the Quasi-Association of Hyphenated-Americans. “We don’t care what he thinks about hyphens, we are proud to claim him as one of us. When Piyush comes to shove, he’s got hyphens out the wazoo.”

Sadly, it appears that another candidate will become president of the hyphen-nation.





# Mitch and Marlin Make a Porno

HOLLYWOOD SOUTH PENILE COLONY, Tulane & Skanky Broad Street – Always on the lookout for good publicity and even more money, Sheriff Marlin Gusman said today he intended to celebrate the completion of New Orleans’ \$150 million dollar prison with a flashy porno flick. Mayor Mitch Landrieu’s similar hunger for fellatio and fame has compelled him to join the project so he can retire “with a bang.” Or a gang bang.

The two politicians predicted that the Big Easy would gladly open its creamy, crescent thighs to this high-definition carnal adventure.

“This will be our big chance to make money and insert a Sexual Consent Decree into the Prison population!” Mitch exclaimed to his co-director Sheriff. “Finally, no more Feds up our ass!”

While already infamous for lurid videos showcasing guns, money, and gambling within its walls, the Old Parish Prison lacks proper anal-lubrication stations and sufficient butt plugs for an IMAX-sized porno. According to the co-directors, millions more dollars are needed to supply the flaccid inmates with Lazy Boy chairs and proper Humping Stations.

“Eons of acrimony will crumble as we launch this smarmy project!” the Mayor proclaimed, “We’ll make tons of moolah and may not need to fleece the city with higher parking fees.”

“We also promise to make the smuttiest movie since ‘Jindal does it Nagin-style,’” added Sheriff “G-string” Gusman, tightening his grip on his Glock.

Orleans Parish prisoners have lined up and are hustling down the road to perdition for this chance to audition. Many members of old-line Carnival krewes were also fighting for a place in line, as were Trixie Minx, Steven Segal and Nicholas Cage.

“Strip down motherfuckers, let’s have a good look at you,” shouted the casting director as the beauty contest began. “I want you as naked as the day you were born!”

Functioning better than the New Orleans Airport’s new X-ray machines, this shot at skin-flick fame had prisoners voiding their cavities of all manner of paraphernalia to showcase their skills. Playing cards, pistols, needles, and narcotics filled the tables as inmates competed for the casting couch.

“My momma was there when Debbie did Dallas,” shouted the first actress wannabe. “She taught Linda Lovelace how to swallow, too!”

“Out my way!” bellowed an orange-clad prostitute, “My Daddy broke

the back of a whole mountain full of cowboys.”

No one knows for certain, but Hollywood South rumors hint that the movie will star Randy Copulatin’, the Mayor’s Deputy Right Hand Jobber and Stacy Goodhead, the Council’s Burlesque Queen. Another sultry slut to audition will be Wendy “Diaper Girl” Ellis, former paramour of Vituperative Vitter, Louisiana’s top hypocrite. Famous for her safety-pin fetishes, baby talk, and pacifying pussy, Wendy would be an amazing addition to the show.

Rounding out this horny cast are City Hall favorites Jerry “Jerkoff” YourSin and the salacious Emily Erotica, a nubile nymphomaniac on loan from the Mayor’s staff. Look

for cameos by SexToya Cantrell, Becky Teats and Cedric “The Giant.” Sewerage and Waterboarding fun are sure to follow!

To sum it up, this project that initially sparked moral outrage morphed into fully erect consent when citizens learned it meant cheap parking.

Mystick Krewe of Comatose marchers plan to sweeten the foreplay during the Krewe du Vieux parade by giving away movie tickets, popcorn and sex toys as their parade cameras hunt for new porn stars. Look for the movie crew in splendid blue jackets and lust after the hotties and hunks on parade as they titillate the G-spot of the Big Easy.

## CaliguNOLA – The Fall of New Orleans *Debaucherous City Hall Orgy Uncovered*

DANGER STREET – One recent sultry winter evening, members of Krewe de Vieux’s Krewe of LEWD thought they were going to a typical, every day political fundraiser at Gallier Hall. After dodging pieces of the building, which were tumbling off the façade, they were escorted into a side door. Once inside, LEWD members discovered a raunchy party worthy of Caligula thrown by none other than his honor the mayor and several city councilpersons.

Even the unflappable LEWD members were shocked by what they saw. Giant phalluses adorned the walls, food on all the tables was shaped like genitalia, and ball gags and whips were being given out as entry gifts. Once members started to take in the scene, they recognized a slew of naked and partially naked city politicians roaming around engaging in sexual acts with just about anyone and anything.

In particular, it was observed that the brother and sister of one of New Orleans most esteemed political families are much, much closer than anyone ever imagined.

Entering another room, the LEWD members saw the infamous New Orleans pothole killer, but it wasn’t being used to fill potholes. It had been retrofitted into a Barbarella-esque sex machine with a line of eager politicians awaiting a ride.

On the upper floor, Sewerage and Water Board trucks lined the halls and were opened up to display not tools and repair kits, but every conceivable sex toy one could imagine. A variety of lubricants were being handed out by Water Board staff, though some came with a cautionary boil order.

After imbibing in quite a bit of phallic food and wine and other available offerings at the orgy, LEWD members were discovered by the NOPD as interlopers and

were promptly escorted out of the building. While attempting to hail a cab, members were held up at gunpoint. It took police three and a half hours to respond, despite the fact that they were merely a block away.

**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 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 that**  
**hasn’t already been used to fill**  
**one of the city’s giant potholes.**  
**All material ©2016**  
**by the Krewe du Vieux**

# Spermes Releases Womanifesto

After months of pubic input, the Krewe of Spermes has issued a womanifesto titled “Spermes Prefers Woman on Top,” revealing everything from the krewe’s favored sexual positions to the formation of a new Super PAC, Women Come First, which promotes women’s needs and satisfaction.

“Women need to be on top,” Krewe spokeswoman Gloria S. Fehgina said. “Research shows that people are letting penises do too much of the thinking, and let’s face it, penises aren’t that bright. Great tool, but not leadership material.”

Women Come First has issued early endorsements in several races, including Hilary Cliton for President and Stacy Head for Mayor of New Orleans.

“If you want a bush in the White House, let’s get the right one in there,” Fehgina said. “I know the recent trend is against seeing bushes, but she’s

going to make the Oval Oriface great again.”

Cliton said the endorsement had her tingling with excitement as she solicited large contributions from Spermes donors.

Cliton is polling well on the coasts and Madison, Wisconsin, and has the metrosexual vote locked up, according to a new Gal-up pole. She’s expanding her considerable base with more conservative-but-curious Blue Balls state voters and hopes to make inroads in some Red Hot states.

“Sometimes the flyover states look like a giant red rash,” Cliton says. “Very irritable, always inflamed. But I think voters are frustrated by come-on from one-poll stand candidates whose staff quits before anything gets done. Everyone who knows Jindal or Perry or Walker knew they were going to finish prematurely.”

Does she to expect to feel any

pressure come November?

“Whichever blowhard they choose is going down,” Cliton said. “And they’re gonna stay there until I say stop.”

Locally, Women Come First is trying entice City Councilwoman Head into the mayoral race, and have launched the hashtag #giveushead. The current at-large (very large) member is a former lawyer for Felch-Dunbar LLC.

“Head is really popular with our members,” Fehgina said. “She’s a tough clitigator and has done some wonderful pro boner work,”

On the council, Head chairs the Pubic Safety and the Housing and Human Needs committees. She recently became involved in the handling of monuments.

“We need to stop worrying about erecting statues of dead white men,” Head said. “Let’s put a real woman

on a pedestal.”

Spermes members couldn’t agree more.

The womanifesto details many positions the krewe would like to see celebrated in the pubic square.

“Reverse cowgirl is just the beginning,” Fehgina said.

The womanifesto’s appendicks illustrate classic positions such as cowgirl and reverse cowgirl as well as lesser known and new techniques including the “roller coaster,” “thighmaster” and the sex-worker approved “Lilly Ledbetter Fair Play Act.” There also are a few moves developed by Spermes such as the “Kicking Mule” and the “Pussy v. Ferguson,” for sex in floats or moving vehicles. The womanual also recommends adapting pegging to a range of popular positions.

“I don’t want to say the penis is easily replaceable,” Fehgina said. “But if the dildo fits, strap it on.”

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## The Best Little Whorehouse in New Orleans: Where Law Enforcement Meets and Greets at the House of the Rising Scum

PRICKS CABARET – As dawn rose on Bourbon Street on a recent morning, the tourists’ deposits of puddles of piss reflected the pink light of early morn through the rising scum. At the Best Li’l Whorehouse in New Orleans, the ladies were yawning over their watered down drinks, pulling on their tired garter belts and counting their earnings for the night when suddenly the ATC swat team descended, swooping in to confiscate drinks, rough up the patrons, and ruin a lucrative, fun-filled night. All the hapless drunks were kicked to the curb and the ladies were rounded up, sized up, shackled up and detained.

The owners of the strip club were initially deeply concerned, but realized

soon enough that it was not them that were subject to arrest. Instead, it was their employees, the hardworking gurls. And what a bunch of fun-loving girlz! One shoots ping pong balls, another slings snakes. This one’s got a wild west thing, that one’s got a sea world feel.

Having been working undercover for weeks, the tough-acting ATC agents were finally getting to their payload, shutting down the joints on federal charges like underbellied scumminess and general decrepitude.

Suddenly there was an unexpected change in the proceedings. After working undercover (and under covers) for so long, the ATC agents had assimilated.

Perhaps it was feeling the discarded hosiery between their thick digits, or making use of the lipstick smears from forgotten kisses of three hours ago when they were undercover and amorous, fresh from their lap dances. Perhaps it was feeling the sensations of silky lingerie against their skin (and maybe secretly wearing them as undergarments; this could not be confirmed or denied). Maybe they were gusseted by their bulletproof gear and could sympathize with the corsetry of the girls.

The biggest suspect in this transformation appeared to be the head ATC honcho, Troy Hebert, who keeps a small weapon strapped

to his ankle with a lacy garter which peeps out when he stretches his ego. But soon all the agents became one with the girls in some fashion, because like any local law enforcement, they can be bought for a song and sold down the river. That’s why they are working so hard for small change: it’s the perks of hanging out in the clubs and getting the residuals.

All this explains why, on Bourbon Street, and especially at the House of the Rising Scum, you might see stripper gals and uniformed agents of the law and not be readily able to tell the difference between the two.



# CRUDE’s “Berl Orda” Leads to Epic Clash in the Toxic Rouxxx

[Editor’s note: the following appears to be either the synopsis of a new movie, somebody’s wet dream, or the latest from Mayor’s Office of Communications. Monde de Merde’s sources generally range from the unquotable to the unprintable.]

A FAUCET NEAR YOU – When the Sewage in Water Board issued the alarm, New Orleans was a little confused. Some problem had occurred at some undisclosed time to compromise the drinking water, and the city was placed under a Boil Order. This bit of technical jargon, unfamiliar to most, was soon decoded by the master crawfish boilers of the land as a Berl Orda, and thus they began seasoning the water supply as the necessary first step.

Unfortunately, the amoeba that had caused this “orda” responded in a strange way to all the berl seasoning – growing quickly to tremendous proportions to become Zomoeba! The city had unwittingly created a Toxic Rouxxx within its own pipes.

Crawfish too were affected, pumping themselves up on the spoiled water supply to become monstrous mudbugs. While New Orleans panicked, and tried to horde all the boiled garlic it could, the mutant beasts set to battle, heaving into combat as the spicy waters surged around them.

City government was swift to respond. “We have tolerated water for too long, and paid the price,” decreed

the Shitty Council. “Water, this vile substance, the fluid only suitable for flushing and scrubbing, shall no longer

be a legal beverage in New Orleans. For here on, New Orleans drinks beer or nothing!”



## Play the New Office Pool Game: When Will Wendy Leave David?

Are you jonesing over the end of football season (the playoffs don’t count if the Saints aren’t in them)? Desperate to throw your money into some game of chance (and aware that the lottery is a game of no chance)? Have we got the game for you and your office mates!

All you need is a calendar, a marker and someone you trust not to skim too much of the pool money. Just like a football pool, every square

on the calendar sells for whatever amount you set - \$1, \$5, or for you big campaign spenders, \$250,000. Pony up the dough for as many squares as you want.

Now all that’s left is for you and everyone else to pick the date you think is the most likely one for Wendy Vitter to finally leave her philandering fool of a husband!

Maybe it’s the anniversary of that sinister “I’ve committed a sin”

press conference. Or the date when “Stand By Your Man” was first released. Could be Codependence Day. That’s the beauty of it: instead of just 100 squares, like a football pool, you’ve got 365 options to choose from!

So go grab one of those dozens of unsolicited calendars you get in the mail every year and start your very own “When Wendy Leaves David” office pool!

## Monumental Morass

TIVOLI CIRCLE – Following the recent brouhaha over Confederate monuments, the Monumental Morass Committee formed a blue ribbon committee to nominate other public figures past and present to be honored with public statuary. The qualifications for nomination include a principled opposition to integration, immigration, and the rights of anyone who is not a white Christian male. Demagoguery and disguising of the honoree’s beliefs under a cloak of patriotism is an advantage, but not a requirement. While a complete list was not available at press time, a source revealed that potential nominees include Benedict Arnold, Senator Joseph McCarthy, George Wallace, and Father Coughlin. It is rumored that several Republican candidates for president are in line for future consideration.

### Corrections and Clarifications

Last year Monde de Merde reported that after his re-election, Mayor Mitch Landrieu took control of everything. There were in fact a few exceptions, like crime, poverty, city water quality, homelessness, potholes, and did we mention crime?

In the column endorsing Gov. Jindal for President, we indicated that Jindal was running for president. It would have been more accurate to say that he was stumbling for president.

It was reported in the Mishigas article that Jindal had appeared recently at a rally in the French Quarter. The speaker was actually a stunt double; Jindal made no appearances anywhere in Louisiana in the first ten months of the year.

The T.O.K.I.N. article stated that tax revenues from the legalization of marijuana would eliminate the state budget deficit by the end of Mardi Gras. After further economic review of Jindal’s feckless fiscal policies, it was determined that it would take until the end of Jazz Fest.

The article on the cancellation of Mardi Gras referenced a “city hall directory”. No such publication exists, and most city hall numbers are never answered anyway.

# THE XXX FILES – THE TRUTH IS IN HERE

(A K.A.O.S. PRODUCTION)



SERIES PREMIERE JANUARY 23, 2016 – 6:00 P.M.

THE MYSTIFYING ADVENTURES OF A SQUAD OF SPECIALLY EQUIPPED  
EXTRATERRESTRIALS INVESTIGATING THE DEEPEST SECRETS OF OUR WORLD:

- ✕ THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF DAVID VITTER
- ✕ WHERE DOES THE “VANISHING” COASTLINE GO?
- ✕ THE CEASELESSLY EXPANDING LOUISIANA BUDGET DEFICIT
- ✕ THE DISAPPEARING MONUMENTS
- ✕ MAPPING THE OUTER LIMITS OF THE LANDRIEU EGO
- ✕ WHO IS THIS “JOHN BEL EDWARDS” AND WHERE DID HE COME FROM?
- ✕ THE SEARCH FOR WHOEVER ACTUALLY APPROVES OF BOBBY JINDAL
- ✕ WHY IS THE “SMOKING MAN” OUT HERE ON THE SIDEWALK IN FRONT OF A BAR?
- ✕ WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL OF THE GRAIN JOSEPH WAS SUPPOSED TO LEAVE BEHIND FOR US IN THE PYRAMIDS?
- ✕ THE PHENOMENON OF DONALD TRUMP’S HAIR
- ✕ WHO THE HELL SENT US THIS BILL FOR THAT GOLDEN BORDER FENCE WITH THE “T” MONOGRAM?
- ✕ WHY ARE THERE SO MANY FRIENDLY PEOPLE IN THE STREETS VOLUNTEERING FOR AN ANAL PROBE?

NO TELEVISION REQUIRED – THEY WILL FIND YOU!



# Mishigas Goes UNORTHODOXXX

NEW ORGASMS, LA – Hollywood South has landed its biggest coup yet. With the help of the Krewe du Mishigas, the Jewish Porn Awards (JPA) are leaving Las Vegas and heading to the Big Sleazy. City and state officials have been working this event for years. Senator David Vitter, who made it his special pork project, welcomed the news with open palms. “This is a great day for the state of Louisiana. We are honored to have these whores... I mean, women... cumming to town,” said Vitter.

It might seem Unorthodoxxx for Mishigas to have such clout in the porn world, but Jews have been an integral part of the porn community since the very beginning. “Abraham had like four wives and supposedly a huge cock,” said porn historian Rosey

Butts, “and Moses – don’t get me started on Moses.”

The emcee for this year’s event is Jewish porn legend Ron Jeremy. The pudgy superstar, who has won multiple JPA Performer-of-the-Year Awards, will be on hand to promote his best picture-nominated film, “Diddler on the Roof.” The film also scored a nomination for best song, with the catchy hit-single “Ass Taster, Ass Taster.” And it garnered a surprise nomination for costume designer B.A. Treif for her stunning cock socks that covered the sausages of the male stars.

Best Actress nominees include Maya Mishigasm, Ima Slutsky and Ivana Schtupp. Most in the industry, however, think that Bubbe Goldfinger is a shoe-in for her outstanding portrayal of a rabbi-gone-wild in

“Les Miserabbis,” which garnered an amazing eighteen nominations, including Best Picture, Best Supporting Actor and Best Cum Shot.

The Cum Shot category might be the most difficult to call. There were some really amazing scenes this year in films like “The Good, the Bad and the Oy Vey,” “The Man with the Golden Tuches,” and “A Schlong is Born.” But the most memorable cum shot may have been the bagel scene in “From Schmear to Eternity.” Who knew Jack Meoff had such aim?

New Orleans Mayor Mitch Landrieu is touting the awards show as an opportunity to let the world see the resilience of his great city. “This may be year one for us, but we hope to host this remarkable event for the next thirty years. As a matter of fact,” said

Landrieu, “I will be unveiling a statue of a giant pierced cock to replace the controversial statue of confederate General Robert E. Lee. Lee Circle will now forever be known as Cock Ring.” When questioned about the logic of having a giant penis in such a high profile location, Landrieu shrugged and said, “We already have a statue of a big dick in the middle of the city.”

City officials are hoping this is just the beginning of a new chapter in porn history, and they are pulling out all the stops to make it an epic affair. Tickets are still available for the big event. Taking place at the Civic Theater on January 23rd, the JPA Awards will feature live performances by Jack Johnson, the Circle Jerks and the Flaming Lips. VIP tickets include open bar, complimentary buffet and hot oil rubdowns.

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# Bourbon Solves Intergalactic Illegal Immigration Problem

While Krewe du Vieux is celebrating 30 years of drunken debauchery XXX style, Krewe Rue Bourbon, aged like a fine whisky, has turned its attention to one of the biggest problems facing this nation.

The problem was first brought to Bourbon’s attention five years ago when the eloquent Rush Limbaugh exposed the truth, saying, “Some people would say we’re already under attack by aliens -- not space aliens, but illegal aliens.”

Stunned by this insight, Bourbon members retreated to the Den of Muses to form a think tank, stocking up on liquor and women along the way. Over the course of the discussion Bourbonites realized the subtlety of Mr. Limbaugh’s genius had been lost on us all. The illegal planetary aliens were only the tip of the iceberg. The only next logical step was illegal

space aliens.

Without a firm policy on these aliens, the threat of these XXXtraterrestrials from Planet XXX is growing greater by the day. Disturbing questions began plaguing the minds of Americans, like: “What is Planet XXX? Is it kinkier over there? If I don’t like who becomes president in 2016 can I move there?”

With Mardi Gras fast approaching, Bourbonites were nervous about the mass quantities of costumed hooligans drunkenly roaming the streets. “However will we profile them all?!” was a frequently-heard complaint. “Where can we get more of those see-through scanners?” was another top concern.

Just when all hope appeared lost, Republican candidate and longtime Bourbon member, Donald Trump, declared in his presidential

announcement speech, “I will build a great wall — and nobody builds walls better than me, believe me — and I’ll build it very inexpensively.” Bourbonites everywhere danced and cheered at the prospect of the wall without spilling a single drop of ‘Merican booze from their cups.

When asked about the plan to build a wall to stop illegal space aliens from entering our borders, Bay Tenswitch, a well-seasoned Bourbon member, replied, “The wall is the answer! Everything will be walled! We’re drinking out of double walled cups, walling off our loved ones; we’re even doubling up on condoms – wait, who wears condoms?”

Thanks to Trump, the hard part was over. The only thing left to do was figure out how to make a world-encompassing inexpensive wall. With the think tank reestablished, members

gingerly put their heads together to cum to a solution. After weeks of drinking and desperately rubbing out ideas the Bourbonites realized they were surrounded by the only thing they had an unlimited supply of – Bourbon. Smacking their heads in disbelief, members ran to their provisions to begin the construction process.

With a new outlook on life, members have been seen stumbling in the streets in preparation. Many refused to comment, as their mouths were full, but we managed to get a statement out of Puss E. Diver who slurred, “We’re going to build a great wall of Bourbon, so big that Moses himself couldn’t part it!”

With the XXXtraterrestrial problem at bay, Americans are now free to enjoy the hopefully not so little things as Rue Bourbon parades another year.



# TOKIN Seeks New Weedership

ELECTORAL COLLEGE – The Totally Orgasmic Krewe of Intergalactic Ne’er-do-wells (TOKIN) has announced the creation of a new political party. SpokesHEAD, Mary Jane Stoner said, “We heard that the circus was coming to town. Turns out that it’s a political circus and the candidates are all clowns running for the highest office in the land. Well, these clowns are neither funny nor high.”

After sharing agendas during a long, lusty meeting in a smoke-filled circus tent and hashing out their platform, TOKIN announced the formation of the Party of Totally Sensual Mischievous Orgasmic Klowns & Electors Reefer Society (POTSMOKERS) “The time has come to put the ‘party’ back into ‘political party’,” said Ms. Stoner. “POTSMOKERS advocate the spread of herbal healing as the universal cure for all of the afflictions facing the nation. With one aromatic elixir, we can erase the deficit and promote peace and understanding.”

On other hot and steamy issues, POTSMOKERS declared their firm support for alien immigration. “Beings from other galaxies have made invaluable contributions for millennia. Many of our party members and some of my best friends are descendants of settlers from the planet Cannabia. These aliens have had a significant impact on popular culture, giving the world tie dye, funkadelicism, love beads, bellbottoms, and other groovy paraphernalia. The actions of a tiny minority of hostile aliens should not overshadow these accomplishments. We embrace all cultures and cultivars and celebrate the diverse inspiration and inspired diversions that aliens bring to the party.”

The party platform also addresses the issue of income inequality. “Our economic plan includes herbal

enhancement subsidies for low income tokeners,” said Ms. Stoner.

At a recent rally, POTSMOKERS introduced their nominee, Bud Tokewell. Emerging from a cloud of fragrant smoke, he greeted the assembled crowd and fired up his campaign. “I know that you will look into my past and I welcome the attention,” said Mr. Tokewell. “Unlike the other clowns in this race, I have nothing to hide. If someone claims that I had sex with her, him, them, or their pet, it’s probably true. Memories of my past are somewhat hazy, so I welcome the opportunity to fill in the gaps.”

Mr. Tokewell’s announcement was welcomed by an enthusiastic crowd chanting, “Yes We Cannabis!”

The Totally Orgasmic Krewe of Intergalactic Ne’er-do-wells invites the citizenry to join them for a carnal



convention and ecstatic electioneering on January 23 as they take to the streets of New Orleans to spread their

message of prurient politics, licentious legislation, and gaudy governance under the slogan, “Weed the People!”

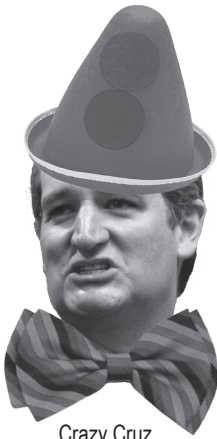
## Who let the clowns out?



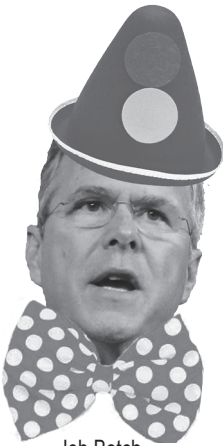
Donny Dumpstermouth



Hillary Clownton



Crazy Cruz



Jeb Botch



Burning Man Sanders



Benny Farceman



Loco Rubio



Gnarly Foolerina

# Mardi Gras Viewing Fundamentals

*by Arthur Hard-on*

*presented by the Krewe of SPANK*

Welcome to Mardi Gras! If you're planning on attending a parade, it doesn't matter whether you're new to it or were born into it, this is the guide for you. Here, in brief, are the basics about attending parades during America's greatest party.

The best way to view a parade is to plan ahead. The first step is to enlist your own "Krewe" of family and friends, even friends of friends. Carnival is a great time to meet new people, particularly with its tradition of heavy drinking (often by those who do not regularly imbibe). Be sure to let your "Krewe" know they can bring along anyone they meet.

Next, make sure you have tickets to the parade or event if they are required. There are plenty of vendors who will sell you tickets to the ones

that require them. Then get to the route early to claim your own personal area.

The larger the parade, the earlier you'll need to claim your territory and the larger your claim should be. It will become a valuable commodity come parade time. Here you need to make a decision, neutral ground or street side. There are also vacant lots, and unused yards that are free for the taking. Remember if it has not been sufficiently fenced off, it's fair game.

Once you have your location, mark out the boundary along with the name of your Krewe with spray paint in bold Carnival colors to claim it. Then rope it off with caution tape. If you're on the street side be sure to include the sidewalk. Then you can add old sofas, port-o-lets, just about anything large, to cement your claim. You can give it a colorful name and add a sign if

you like, such as the "Drunk Zone" or "Spanktuary". Come parade day, bring all the tents, tarps, chairs, ice chests, chaise lounges, barbecue grills, and all the other similar personal effects you desire, and block off all access to your space.

Common everyday stepladders are a great way to protect your territory and let children and adults view the parade. Be sure to place them right on the curb and even in the street if you can. Use the ricketiest you can find, fasten them together to make a palisade around your area and particularly your section of street frontage. Don't worry about the people behind you who failed to claim their own territory. By basic Carnival rules, you claimed it first, you own that spot.

If you arrive too late to claim an area, public streets, especially the intersections, are a great option. Don't worry about the traffic, they can find

other ways to cross the parade route. Again, use ladders, chairs and other similar personal effects to wall off your area or simply to block out space.

Facilities along the route will be limited so if you can, get your own port-o-let. If the company will not deliver to your location, have it dropped off nearby and move it yourself. Otherwise, walls, landscaping and sheltered spaces of the adjacent homes traditionally serve as restrooms. As with most things, whatever has not been sufficiently fenced off is fair game.

Once the parade is finished, simply retrieve the items you desire, and leave about the rest. The city or locals will take care of any required clean up.

Remember these basic rules: you claim it, it's yours, if it's not protected, it's fair game, and when you're finished with it, it's someone else's problem. You'll be sure to have a great time!

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## From the SPANKwire *For Immediate Release*

All Hail Bromion, the largest parade and the most extravagant party of Mardi Gras! As dedicated merrymakers, we believe that there's just no point in doing something unless you cover it in LED's, fiber optics, and make it so large it can't take a corner regularly cleared by 18 wheelers! After all, money is no object for the Krewe of Bromion. With a membership drawn from a who's who of personal injury attorneys, podiatrists, investment bankers, and regional restaurant franchise owners, the full resources of our Krewe members are brought to bear on creating a once-in-a-lifetime (or at least once a year) show for the people of New Orleans and our visitors.

This year, the Krewe of Bromion will feature Mr. Ambrose Cyrus Beauregard, Esq. as King Humbert II, and the young and lovely Ms. Delores

Lolita Haze as his Queen. They will ride at the head of the parade in lavish feather costumes so enormous they must be suspended from a metal pole. Be-in-the-know-like-a-pro-tip: don't bother asking the royalty for beads, they're just there to preside over the party! The real fun will follow the King, the princes, his dukes, knights, squires, and pages, the Queen, the Princesses, her ladies-in-waiting, assorted attendants, the Friars and the nuns, a float of eunuchs, the falconer, ushers, heralds, and the stewards. You can hear it coming, echoing down the crowded streets. That's right, that's one hundred percent grade A bass in your face courtesy of the lovely ladies of the Chalmette Face-Stompers Dance-and-Grind Club. By the time they finish whipping and nea-neaing past you, you'll be primed to shout for some throws.

Why throws, you ask? Don't parades throw beads at Mardi Gras? Of course! But Mardi Gras is about creativity! In addition to variety of short and long beads we've curated from our family archives of Mardi Gras memorabilia, we also like to throw things that blink, break easily, hurt to catch when your fingers are cold, are comically oversized and/or plush, or can be ordered in bulk from the Oriental Trading Company. Most respectable, popular krewes in New Orleans also throw a "signature throw" and Bromion works hard to be thought of as respectable and popular. When the floats go by, try to make eye contact. If someone notices you through their mask, just tip your wrist back like your drinking. If your girlfriend is cute, maybe he'll throw you one of our limited edition, hand crumpled empty beer cans. No New

Orleans porch is complete without at least one!

Mardi Gras is about partying, so after the parade we rent out the biggest stadium in the city and rock out to the sounds of the biggest acts of the late 1980s and this year, someone the Queen suggested named "Pitbull". But the party is, as we say in New Orleans, "lagniappe." We spend money, we hire armies of people to build and run the parade, we buy vast quantities of lite beer, we do it all so you can watch us have fun. There's nothing more fulfilling than the attention of begging throngs fighting over useless trinkets in the dirty, broken streets. We can't wait to roll by on our blinding, city-sized floats, talking amongst ourselves and drunk-texting in front of the joyful crowds of Mardi Gras.



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**EXXXTERMINATIONS**

R.E.LEE ★ J.DAVIS ★ P.G.T.BEAUREGARD ★ E.D.WHITE



A KNIGHTS OF MONDU ADVISORY

# Cum Pass a Good Time At the Hourly Underwearbnb!

Experience the real New Orleans by the hour!

The Krewe of Underwearbnb offers all the licentious luxury of the finest flophouses without those annoying room taxes, fire code safety inspections or background checks – even though a few of our member hosts could actually pass them!

## Check out these creature comforts!\*

Soft, luscious,  
“previously warmed”  
mattresses  
(sheets extra)

Overstuffed pillows  
filled with shredded  
pieces of the New  
Orleans Master Plan

Hot and cold running  
water (subject to  
Sewerage and Water  
Board availability)

Special logo towels  
(Cumfort Inn,  
Humpton Inn,  
Motel 6”)

All rooms come with  
your choice of  
toiletries or toilets

Complimentary  
condoms (may be  
slightly used), breath  
mints and disinfectant

Video services  
available (viewing  
or filming)



**\*\* Hipster special: free bedbug with every room! \*\***

**Locations in Faubourg Marigny, Bywater, Treme, and St. Roch – coming soon, Central City!**

**Airport transportation available through our sister company, Boober™**

**24-hour security by ever-vigilant and voyeuristic Krewe of Underwear members**

*Disclaimer: Krewe of Underwear is not responsible for angry neighbors who are totally fed up with living next door to an hourly stream of hipsters, conventioners and government employees parading in and out all hours of the night, sucking up all the parking spaces, trashing the neighborhood, throwing raucous parties 24-7, puking over their fences, and peeing in their driveways.*



**\*Creatures may vary depending on which room and which hour.**