By Warren Swenson ©2023

Here in south Louisiana We all know Papa Noel Is undeniably a Saints fan And he loves the NFL But we also know that Christmas Happens to be the reason He can only attend the games That they play in the post season.

Now I know that there are fans Who will tell you they have seen Papa Noel in the stands Cheering for their favorite team In the middle of December But you can rest assured They're official helpers like In the big department stores,

But they're not Papa Noel himself. Now everyone should know When he's in public Papa Noel Always goes around incognito. He's been known to shave his beard And at times to dye his hair So they could not recognize him Even if he had been there.

But on the rare occasion When he's able to attend A regular season game I can guarantee you then It would have to be a game Close to Papa Noel's home Which means it would be a Saints game Down here in the Superdome.

Now I know without a doubt What some of you are thinking You are wondering is there something In the egg nog he is drinking. Or is he really that ignorant That he doesn't have an inkling That the team closest to the North Pole Are the Minnesota Vikings.

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Well, if you read the Cajun Christmas Tales I wouldn't have to tell you Papa Noel has a second home Somewhere on a lost bayou Down by Barataria Bay in south Louisiana. And there above his camp Flies a black and gold Saints banner.

Now to those of you who think This is just a clever fabrication And it's really nothing more than A figment of my imagination There is a real good reason Why he needs a home down here, He can't travel through these bayous In some sleigh pulled by reindeer.

No! They all rest up at the camp Until he returns later, Down here he travels in a skiff That's pulled by alligators And since alligators cannot Tolerate the bitter cold There's no way that they can train Much less live at the North Pole.

So that is why Papa Noel Has a second home down here And I can guarantee he's there At least six months out of every year. Now in his bayou cabin closet By his Santa suit I'm told There hang almost forty jerseys And they all are black and gold.

Half of them are home jerseys And the other half away And almost every one of them Is worn on Thanksgiving Day.

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Though no one really knows Exactly where this place is We do know that Papa Noel holds His annual gator races Early on Thanksgiving Day. Then the learners and the winners Celebrate together with A big Thanksgiving dinner Prepared by Mama Noel herself. She's a cook second to none. And that may be because Mama Noel is Cajun.

Which, if you didn't know Then that's because you failed To take the time to read "The Cajun Christmas Tales" Yes, Mama and Papa Noel The gators and the reindeer Celebrate Thanksgiving In the bayous every year.

Now later on that afternoon I am sure you've never seen An NFL football game That is nearly as extreme As the one that Papa Noel hosts Every Thanksgiving Day between His Northern Polar Reindeer And his Southern Gator team.

When you answer this question You will know the reason why. Have you ever seen a football game Where all the players fly? Now I told you all those jerseys Were worn on Thanksgiving Day. Well, the gators wear the home jerseys And the reindeer the away.

The type of turf on the field Matters not because they fly But the field that they play on Is the standard shape and size. One hundred yards between goal lines And fifty-three yards wide.

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But because all of the players In this football game can fly There is one other boundary Set at sixty-five yards high.

Now in order to ensure They respect all the boundaries Papa Noel has installed The latest in laser technology On the back corners of each end zone Stand two-hundred-foot-high poles They're candy striped, not red and white No, these are black and gold.

Lined with green and red laser lights That define the boundaries Which, when broken set off The Jingle Bell alarms automatically Should the ball exceed the boundary height They wait till it comes down Before they touch it otherwise They're considered out of bounds.

Now since their feet seldom If ever, touch the ground The ball and not their feet Determine if they're out of bounds. The football used in this game Is quite a different matter. Though the size and shape are the same The inflatable rubber bladder

Had to be replaced with A steel belted one because The rubber bladder could not withstand All the antlers, hooves and claws Or being pounced upon When fumbled to the ground, By a player who weighs more than Eleven hundred pounds.

So I guess by now you understand Exactly what I mean When I say you've never seen a football game That is nearly this extreme.

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The NFL All Stars, the elite The very best Of the NFL would find themselves Extremely hard pressed To compete with either of these teams In a head-to-head contest. That would be like checker champions Trying to upset The masters at their own game Of three-dimensional chess.

Not to mention both these teams, The gators and reindeer Have been playing together as a team For more than fifty years. Only twice in all those years Did Papa Noel cancel the game And on both those occasions The reason was the same.

More than they love playing football They love watching the Saints play And only twice have the Saints played On Thanksgiving Day. What Papa Noel enjoys even more Then watching the Saints play Is to be there at the stadium Cheering for them on game day

Which is why he has season tickets. Though you may question the reason Since he can only attend the games That they play in post season. But if you really think about it That precisely is the reason He is able to purchase tickets When they play in the post season.

He was cheering for the Saints With all the other fans When they won their first post season game By defeating the Rams There is not a single Saints fan Who cannot recall Hearing the announcer yell "Hakim has dropped the ball."

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At the NFC title game In the Superdome I'm told Papa Noel showed up with his face Painted black and gold He cheered so loud he lost his voice And then he lost control When in overtime, Garrett Hartley Kicked the game winning field goal.

Still wanting to celebrate Although his voice was gone He was down there on the field With Tom and Gayle Benson Doing the Benson Boogie Though I'm sure they didn't know That he was there Because he was there incognito.

When Papa Noel got the news At his home at the North Pole That he had won the lottery To purchase tickets to the Super Bowl He rushed here by reindeer express Then raced back to the North Pole To have the elves decorate his sleigh And paint it black and gold In preparation for That very special trip To Miami to see the Saints Play for the championship.

Now we all know that Papa Noel Can be lively and be quick But when the Saints started the second half With an onside kick That they quickly recovered He was jumping up and down In and out of every isle He was dancing all around.

Even though the game Was somewhat still in doubt Until Terry picked off Manning's pass And took it to the house.

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He immediately called Mama Noel On his mobile phone Asking her to meet him Down at their bayou home So both of them could be there At the Superdome When the Saints finally brought The Vince Lombardi trophy home.

Both of them were there For the victory celebration As honorary members Of the worldwide WHO DAT nation. As great as all of these games were The single greatest one Was a game that the Saints played During the regular season.

It was on the 25th of September In the year two thousand six There never was nor ever will be Another game like this. The year before Katrina Had destroyed the Superdome And for more than a year The Saints couldn't play at home.

There were rumors they were moving But no one really knew. Were they leaving for San Antonio And were the rumors true? When they had finally finished Repairing the Superdome Tom settled all the rumors When he brought the Saints back home.

It really did not matter What team the Saints would play. There wasn't any team Who could defeat the Saints that day. On the 25th of September In the year two thousand six Papa Noel put Tom Benson On his permanent nice list.

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Now I have one more thing to share Before I rest my case. As they say, "to seal the deal And put the icing on the cake", For centuries, on Christmas Eve, In order to stay warm, Papa Noel use to wear a pair Of red and white long johns Underneath his Santa suit. Papa Noel still wears long johns But now a days I'm told They're no longer red and white Now they're black and gold.

So in light of what I've shared I'm sure you can understand Why we can say there is no doubt Papa Noel's a Saints fan. But to the few of you Who absolutely refuse to be convinced, Saying these stories are all hearsay And I have no hard evidence,

I will present you with a witness Who can testify To the truth of what I've said And I am certain, you cannot deny The testimony of this witness For you know them very well. The witness that I speak of Is none other than ?????.

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By the way, there is one part of this story That I almost forgot Both the reindeer and the gator team Each have their own mascot. Neither of them is a gator or reindeer You may be surprised to find That both of them have chosen For their mascot a canine.

The one the reindeer chose Is someone you should already know. That's because he's also the Saints mascot And his name is Gumbo. Understanding why they chose him As a mascot isn't all that hard When you consider that Gumbo Is a Saint Bernard. That means he is quite comfortable Even when it's really cold. In fact, many times he's been Papa Noel's guest at the North Pole.

Now Christmas in Louisiana Is unique to say the least So, the gators felt their mascot Needed to be equally unique That is why from Catahoula Parish, Well known for the Indian mounds, They choose a local hero named Jaybeau. Who is a Catahoula hound. He is Louisiana born and breed And very proud is he to be so. At some other time, I will tell you How it was he became a local hero.

So, Papa and Mama Noel Jaybeau and Gumbo The Reindeer and the Gator team A bright red crawfish named Boudreaux Nicapopolis, a wise old nutria And Paulie the pelican Spend Christmas Day down here At Papa Noel's hidden cabin Somewhere on a lost bayou Here in south Louisiana Where Papa Noel proudly flies A black and gold Saints banner.