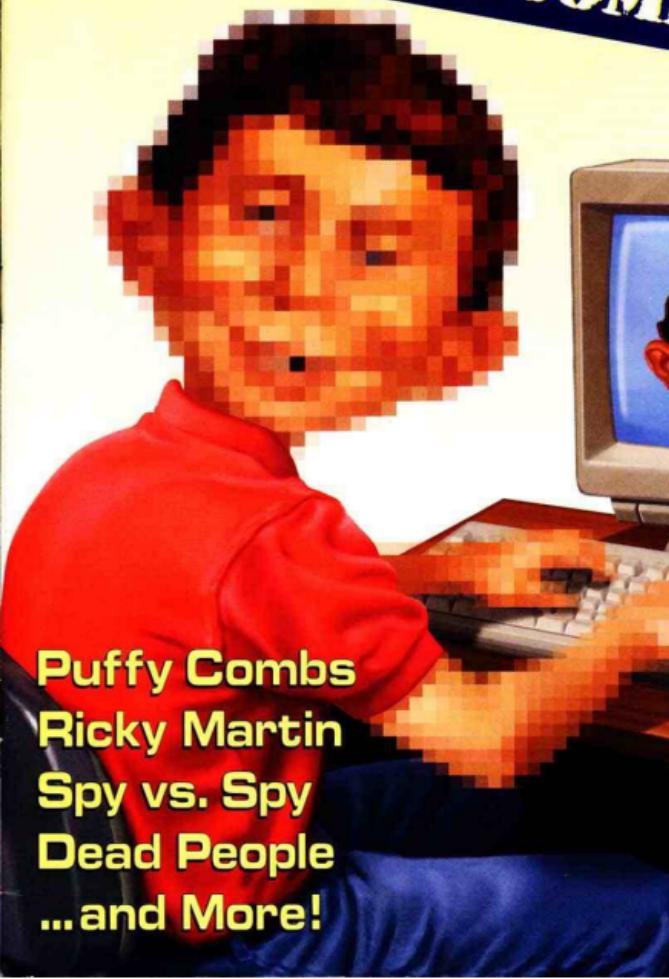


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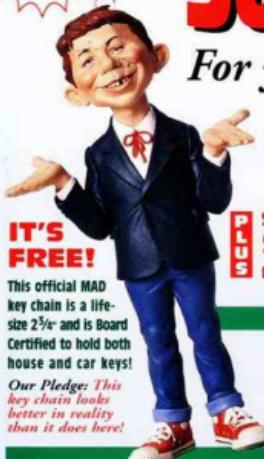
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5DAF3

I'd also like to dump a 12-issue subscription and lousy key chain on one of my close enemies for \$24! (And send a cheery gift announcement blaming me!)

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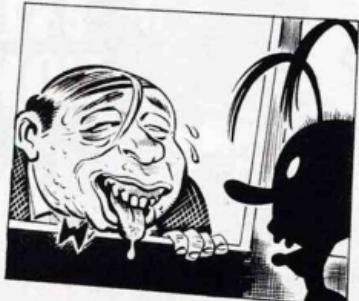
(For additional enemies, please use a separate sheet of paper.)

* By "high-quality" we mean the best that can be produced for under a buck by jolly singing elves in a poverty-stricken, backward Third World nation with no technical skills or standards.





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VEY TO GO

by P.C. Vey



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FRONT COVER ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER
FRONT COVER WRITER: PETER KUPER



ALL SO-SO THINGS MUST COME TO AN END!

"8
Winter
1999

TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU

MAD



Even if you've
missed the first
seven issues of
*Tales Calculated
to Drive You*
MAD, you'll still
want this one!

(Aw, who are we
kidding?!? If you
missed the first seven,
then there's not a
chance in hell you'll
want this one!)

HUMOR IN A JUGULAR ARTERY

Please buy
this magazine!



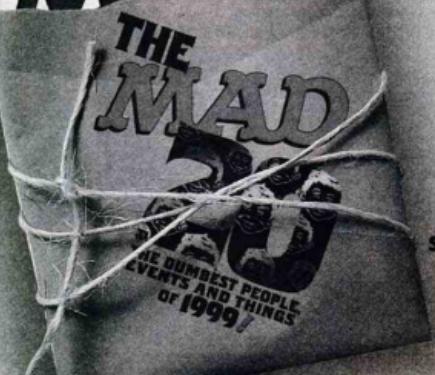
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and things of 1999? Find out next month
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To Use The Term
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Canned Ham
Legally Classified
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1979
Alvin Thomas
Moore Invents
The ATM

1998
Zack The
Astrologer
Predicts "World
Ends Today"

1530
Copernicus'
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1998
Zack The
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Around the Magazine

"If people wanted
your unsolicited advice,
they'd ask for it!"





HOW TO REACH US
Please Address Correspondence
To: MAD, Dept. 388, 1700
Broadway, New York, New York
10019. MAD welcomes reader
submissions. Manuscripts will not
be returned or acknowledged,
however, unless they are accom-
panied by a self-addressed,
stamped envelope! MAD doesn't
read faxed submissions!

PUTTING IN OUR TWO CENTURIES' WORTH

I have been a MAD reader ever since you started publishing. As usual, I enjoyed your Super Sized MAD (Super Special #128). However, I found one point on which I have to nitpick. On page 15 it says, "...there are over 150 self-improvement hints covering every day of every month of the last half of the last year of the 20th Century!" The calendar is obviously that of the year 1999. But even Alfred E. Neuman knows that the year 2000, not 1999 is the last year of the 20th Century. The 21st Century does not start until the year 2001. Keep up the good work.

James L. Davis, Sunnyvale, CA

Jammy — After consulting the gregorian calendar, moon cycles, taking into account the atomic clock in Greenwich, as well as the book *Questioning the Millennium* by Stephen Jay Gould, here's our 151st tip, created just for you...GET A LIFE! —Ed.

THESE TIMES DEMAND THE FOLD-INS

The New York Times, the most respected daily in America, the revered newspaper of record, took a crippling blow to its journalistic integrity when it decided to borrow MAD's Fold-In concept for their Fall fashion supplement! We liked it (after all, we DID give them permission), but we found it confusing, hard to fold, and it didn't really have a point — things no one EVER says about our Fold-Ins! Fal Fal Fal!

HERE WE GO WITH OUR FIRST RIDICULOUS
TIMES FOLD-IN
WHAT DO MATURE PEOPLE REALLY LIKE TO DO
WHEN THEY GET TOGETHER AND PARTY?
BY STEPHEN JAY GOULD, WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY STEPHEN JAY GOULD



LETTERS ENTERTAIN YOU

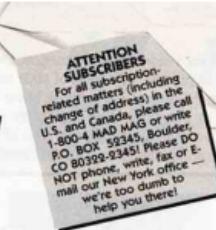
I felt it is my obligation to write The Usual Gang of Idiots and point out a blatant mistake that can be found in "A MAD Look at Veterinarians" in issue #384. If one notices the initials placed on the doors and windows, one will notice that these initials are D.M.V., and happen to be those of the Department of Motor Vehicles. It is not expected that the author of this feature would possess the common knowledge that D.V.M. (Doctor of Veterinary Medicine) is the correct title of a Veterinarian. However, it is expected that the editors would be able to catch and correct such a mistake, for that is a key aspect of their job.

Jesse S. Sommer, Voorheesville, NY

Jester - How dare, how DARE you presume to know the key aspects of a MAD Editor's job. Just to show how much you know, proofreading and fact checking are #6 on the list of MAD Editor's duties (hardly "key" by anyone's definition). The other five more important aspects are:

1. Write yet another long, meandering letter to Marisa Tomei asking for a conjugal visit.
2. Call Dave Berg and make sure he's using the salve.
3. Trying to recover from a bad weekend in Atlantic City by Day trading.
4. Call John Caldwell, tell him the salve is working for Berg and he should give it a try.
5. Mock readers on the Letters Page.

So, as you can see, we have many more important responsibilities than worrying about the order of a few, insignificant letters. Writes for thanking! —Ed.



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<http://www.madmag.com>

MAD GRADS '99

Enclosed is a picture of myself at graduation with my Alfred cap. Can you say pathetic? This is my cheap attempt at getting five minutes of fame. Hope it worked!

Vané Bécidyán, Paramus, NJ

Vané — Thanks for the lovely photo. We're happy to supply you with five minutes of fame. But what's with the goofy footwear on your classmate to the left? —Ed.



I've been getting your magazine since 1993 and I always will. I sent this picture to you and I think I look like Alfred E. Neuman in this one, what do you think? If you think the same as I do I hope you can put it in the next issue of MAD. I'll be very grateful if you do that and I will also really appreciate it. By the way, I'm 15 years old and that picture is from 8th grade.

Peter Oliveri, Hightstown, NJ

Peter — As far as you resembling Alfred E. Neuman, our staff was divided. Half think you look nothing at all like Alfred. The other half strongly feel you resemble the illegitimate love child of Sylvester Stallone and that fat chick on *The Practice*, Camryn Manhams or whatever her name is. Go know! In summing up, we have two words for you — cosmetic surgery. It's never too early! Thanks for writing! —Ed.



"SNAP" JUDGMENTS

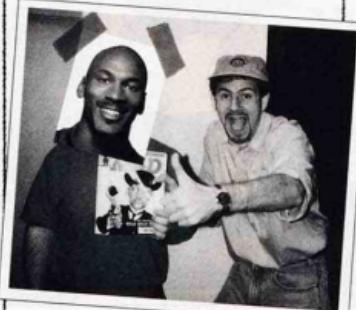
How do you know if the "Celebrity Snaps" are real?

Andrew Nelson, Nelson@ini.net

Nellie — We had to laugh when we read your letter, because we put each submission to MAD Celebrity Snaps through a tough and rigorous verification process. First, 17 distinct facial points on the alleged celebrity's face are matched with a known image of that celebrity in the Associated Press Celebscan® database. Next, we check the Celebrity Satellite Positioning (CSP) website to see if the celebrity was at the location the photo was taken on the day the Celebrity Snap submitter claims. Finally, we call the Celebrity Snap submitter, and using a voice-stress analyzer, question them on the authenticity of their photograph. Only when all three of these exacting tests are passed does the photo receive the coveted title of a MAD Celebrity Snap and the submitter rewarded handsomely. Thanks for your interest in this popular MAD feature. —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

Duke Berkowitz of Grand Rapids, ND comes up with a winner this month as he finds famous Chicago Bulls superstar and basketball legend Michael Jordan during his vacation at Carlsbad Caverns! Congratulations, Ryan, your free three-year MAD subscription is on its way!



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And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

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A recent MAD subscriber survey showed that 84% of our readers live in a continual world of darkness, broken only when they use a flashlight to read the new issue of MAD shoved under their barricaded front door! This article is for the other 16% — those brave MAD readers who have left their homes, paid money to be entertained and surely never took the time to read all the teeny-tiny mumbo-jumbo printed on the other side of their ticket stubs! And thank heavens for that, because that's all the excuse for this article...



Neither *The Jerry Springer Show*, its producers nor its sponsors are liable for torn muscles or other orthopedic injuries you may incur while doing that circular "Hoo! Hoo!" fist pump or idiotic "Raise the roof" move.

Management is pleased to announce that any audience member who gets hit by a flying chair may keep it. The producers apologize if you're unlucky enough to attend a taping of one of the lame-o episodes in between all the sleazy smut, during one of the weeks when Jerry's supposedly "cleaning up his act."

This ticket is complimentary and therefore not resalable. Ticket holders attempting to sell this ticket may be candidates for our upcoming show: "Complimentary Ticket Holders Who Try Selling Free Tickets, and the Women Who Cheat On Them."

ARTIST: RAY ALMA

WRITERS: DESMOND DEVILIN AND BUTCH D'AMBROSIO

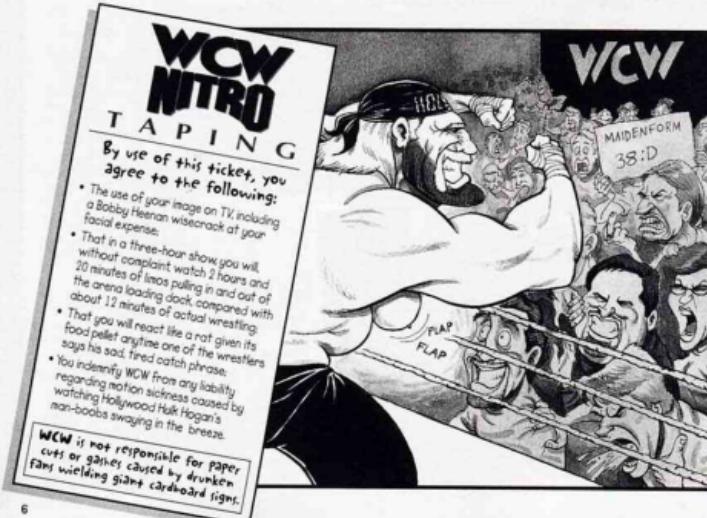
MAD LOOKS AT WHAT'S ON

3 STAR WARS
PHANTOM MENA



This ticket entitles bearer admission to the film listed on the front of this ticket, at the time designated... unless bearer is a thirteen-year-old boy, in which case it entitles him to see all the movie in Theater One, the last 20 minutes in Theater Two, 35 minutes in Theater Three, 35 minutes in Theater Four and so forth.

NOTE: By purchasing this ticket, Ticket Holder agrees to ignore the bleeping videogames and flushing the toilets just on the other side of the flimsy multiplex walls.



THE BACK OF YOUR TICKET



Attendance at this concert does not guarantee empowerment.

Ticket Holder retains all rights and privileges as
warranted by law. Get it? It's like "mandated."
but we changed the first part. Anything
to make you dumb broads happy.

At the request of the performers, picture-taking is expressly
prohibited because "most of us wind up looking really fat."



BAD BOY Concert Tour Featuring PUFF DADDY

By the seventh or eighth time
you are asked to "throw your
hands in the air/and wave
'em like you just don't care,"
it is acceptable for Ticket
Holder to truly not care.

If you are crushed to death due to the event being oversold,
rest assured that just like the last time Puffy's incompetent
promotion killed fans, the family will receive a couple of
thousand bucks, after a decade of litigation.

By purchasing this Ticket Holder agrees that he will never
forget Biggie. To assist in Ticket Holder never forgetting Biggie,
there will be no fewer than 600 to 700 mentions or video clips

Ticket Holder may prefer keeping it Old School: Ticket Holder
agrees that Bad Boy Productions and Puff Daddy are/are not
performers give big ups to the ones they like. Ticket
Holder agrees that either style is alright, alright? Ticket Holder
also bears full responsibility for identifying his or her own dilly-dilly.
Bad Boy Productions apologizes for not mentioning
Biggie Smalls anywhere in the last three sentences.

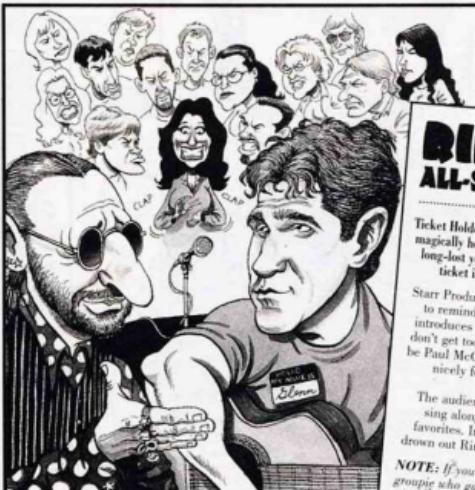
RINGO AND HIS ALL-STARR BAND

Ticket Holders expecting this concert to
magically help them to recapture their
long-lost youth should note that this
ticket is NON-REFUNDABLE.

Star Productions reserves the right
to remind you that when Ringo
introduces a "very special guest,"
don't get too excited. It ain't gonna
be Paul McCartney. Please applaud
nicely for Mr. Glenn Frey.

The audience is encouraged to
sing along with all their old
favorites. In fact, go ahead and
drawn out Ringo's voice if you can.

NOTE: If you are a former Beatles
groupie who gave Mr. Starr a quickie
while they were changing planes in
1965, trust us he doesn't remember you.



MAD LOOKS AT WHAT'S ON THE BACK OF YOUR TICKET

Elton John

This ticket is a revocable license and does not guarantee "Fat Elton," "Sober Elton," "Pissy Elton," "Serious Elton" or any other particular and specific Elton from among the 66 recognized varieties of Elton. Your Elton may vary.
Management

Management requests that you please refrain from 1) Commenting on the video clips showing Mr. John obviously balding in 1985, as compared with his bushy and full hairdo today and 2) Waiting until Mr. John performs some of his 1980s and 1990s songs to go to the bathroom and/or get something to eat.

WARNING: Elton may rewrite your favorite song at any instant to commemorate the tragic death of Nelson Mandela, the Queen Mum, Pope John Paul II, Barbara Walters, Kato Kaelin, Cloris Leachman or the guy who played Gerald McRaney's C.O. on *Major Dad*.



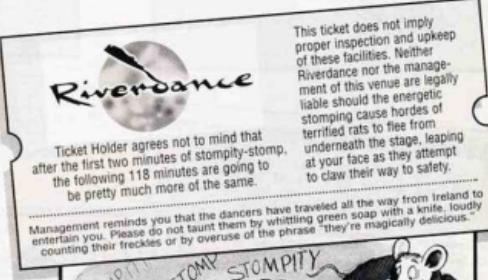
THE
rosie
ODONNELL
SHOW

Welcome to the taping of The Rosie O'Donnell Show. By use of this ticket you consent to tolerate one hour of fawning, preening, smirking, bad singing, rapid banter, useless trivia, out-of-control lip pursing, "Ain't I a devil?" facial poses, and a perverse love of children's toys.

- Crying out, "By the sweet God that made me, her head truly is the size of a Goodyear radial tire!" during taping is strictly prohibited.
- Taping: 11:00

Ticket Holder agrees to totally suspend disbelief whenever Rosie talks about how much she loves her Tommy...or anyone else with a Y chromosome.

• *The Rosie O'Donnell Show* reserves the right to do lame desk pieces, kooshball throwing, Mystery Guest and other ideas stolen from other, enjoyable talk show hosts.



POWER BALL

OFFICIAL RULES

1. Odds of winning: 336,176,103,320:1.
2. Odds of YOU winning: Not a prayer.
3. Odds of getting cancer from exposure to that gaudy flaky scratch-off stuff: 5:1.
4. Winners who never, ever, played before, but bought a ticket this one time because the jackpot was extra big, are encouraged to shit the hell up.
5. Regular lottery players who skipped the same week when their numbers came up are hereby informed that statistically, gas works better than slashing one's wrists.
6. Game piece will be void if determined by lottery officials to have been used to pick teeth.
7. Winners must claim prize within 365 days. This should give them plenty of time to change their locks and disinherit their worthless leech relatives.



World Series

Ticket Holder assumes responsibility for any danger incidental to the game, including:

- 1) being hit by a ball, bat or cold-lapping chunk of stadium;
- 2) catching someone's 71st home run and being instantly mugged by greedy fans;
- 3) being trampled by Ally McBeal races to the bathroom to woot up the chili dog and home fries she ostensibly ate for the FOX-TV cameras.

Once the game has begun, latecomers will be seated at the discretion of the ushers who have taken \$20 to move people from the nosebleed section into your seats.

Ticket Holder retains the right to mumble or make up words to the National Anthem



Max Korn High School Presents MACBETH

Management requests that all Ticket Holders pretend that the greatest playwright in the history of humankind was just waiting these past 400 years for his words to be mangled by pimply gorky and hormonally-addled stammerers.

Relatives of the actors agree to maintain fixed smiles until it hurts.

Ticket Holders of Scottish descent are urged not to become angry by the fact that the cast's entire understanding of Scotland's speech patterns, culture and history comes from watching Groundskeeper Willy on *The Simpsons*.

By use of this ticket, you consent to give one of a cast member what you thought of tonight's performance:

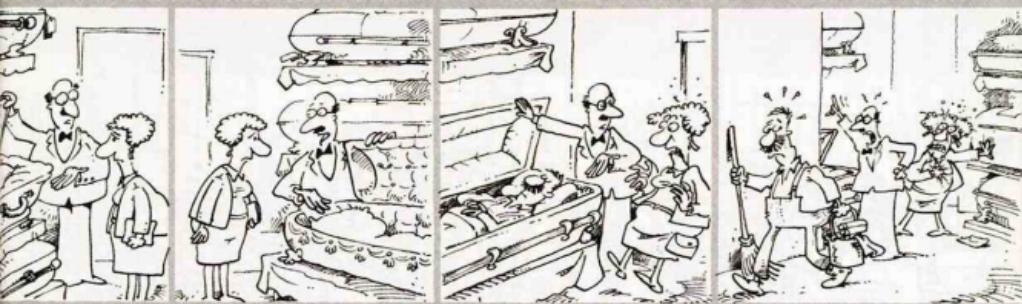
- "The scenery was so colorfu!"
- "I never thought Shakespeare could be done the way you did it!"
- "It was just one scene after another!"
- "That's what I call a play!"

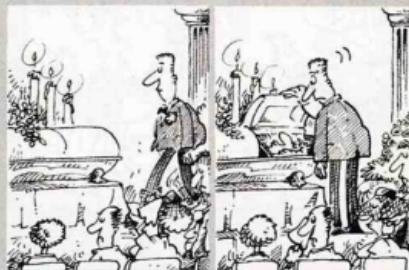
A MAD LOOK AT

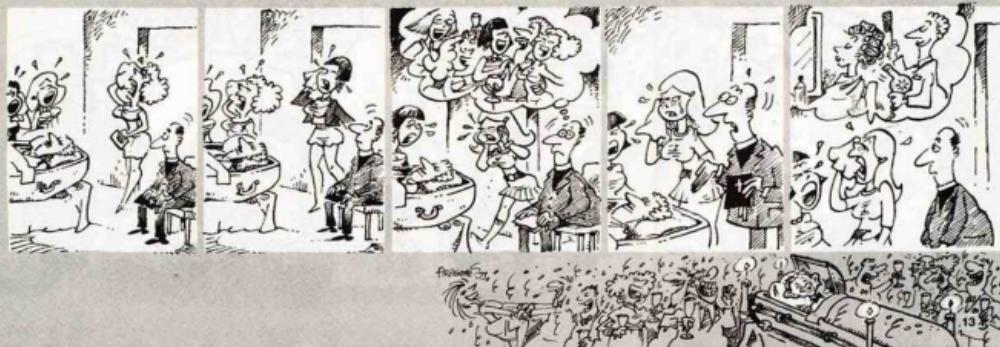
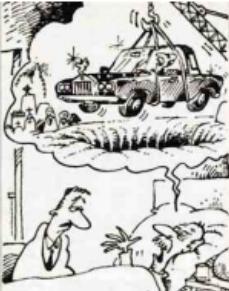
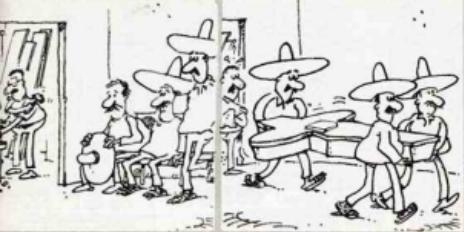


FUNERALS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES









Monroe and...

SETTLE DOWN, STUDENTS! TODAY WE HAVE A SPECIAL GUEST, SAY HELLO TO ENTREPRENEUR AND INFO-MERCHANDISE STAR, VIC ROBBINS!

THAT WAS PATHETIC! YOU YOUNG PEOPLE DON'T HAVE THE DRIVE TO BE RICH! GOODBYE!

WAIT, MR. ROBBINS! THESE KIDS HAVE WHAT IT TAKES! DON'T YOU, KIDS!

SOUNDS PRETTY WEAK, BUT WHAT THE HELL, I DON'T HAVE ANOTHER APPOINTMENT FOR 30 MINUTES. I'LL GIVE IT A TRY!



AND WILL THIS "POKE-MAN" BE ABLE TO PROVIDE FOR YOU AND YOUR LOVED ONE?

I DON'T KNOW, UM, I GUESS NOT...

OF COURSE NOT! SO, ARE YOU READY TO BE RUMBLE SELLING CANDY FOR AN AMERICAN CANDY CO. INC.?

SURE...



DO I MENTION HOW FULL OF CHOCOLATEY GOODNESS THESE BARS ARE?

GOOD-BYE, CHILD. I HOPE YOU DON'T GET CAUGHT MAIMING.



MY NAME IS MR. RIECKEN AND I DON'T HAVE A WALLET WITH ME. WHY DON'T YOU JUMP IN THE CAR AND WE CAN GO GET IT?

WHERE IS IT?



IT'S AT MY HOUSE... IN MY PANTS. HOP IN, WE'LL GO OVER THERE.

UHM, I DON'T THINK THAT'S MUCH A GOOD IDEA.



THE CANDY

If life is like a box of chocolates, then Monroe's life is like the Coconut Cluster that no one wants!



LISTEN TO THAT -- SO WEAK, SO UNSURE! THAT'S **WEAKNESS!** TELL ME, WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO BECOME FINANCIALLY SECURE?

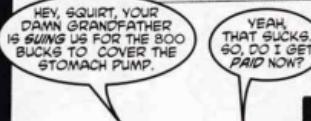
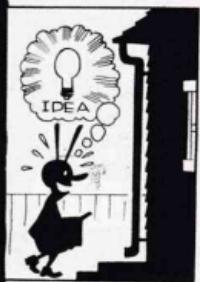


SIR AND/OR MADAME... I'M SELLING THIS CANDY TO HELP ME STAY OFF DRUGS AND OUT OF GANGS...



THAT'S A SHAME. I COULD TEACH YOU A SPECIAL WAY TO WASH YOURSELF.





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C-SPAM
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Headline NUDES



AMC AMERICAN MOVIE CLINKERS



You'll Receive Unheard of Savings When You Subscribe to These Unheard of Cable Networks!

What if you have service problems after installation?

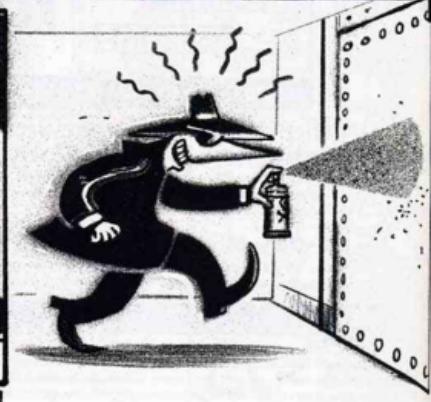
Just call our toll free number and we'll tell you about our exciting plans to create a service department! (Note: toll free from Guam only)

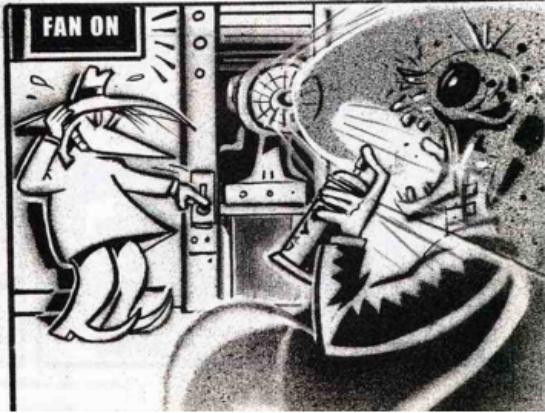
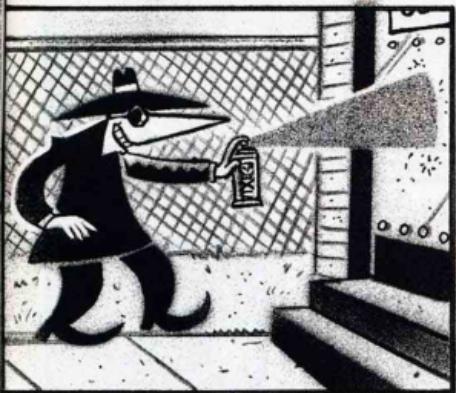
30-Day Money Back Guarantee!

If for any reason we are not satisfied with you as a customer, we will return your money, no questions asked!

slimedish
NET WOR

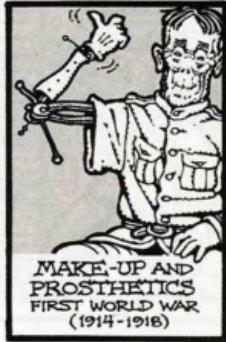
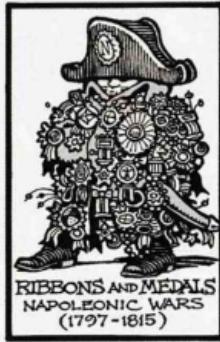
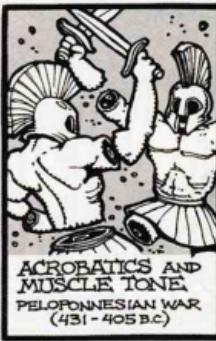
All prices, channel packages and programs subject to change without notice. Local, state and federal taxes you never heard of apply. There is an additional charge for extra services such as hooking your satellite dish to your converter box and your converter box to your TV set. Plugging it into the wall also costs more. There is also an additional charge if you want sound with your picture. Double that amount if you want stereo sound. Triple that amount if you want the sound to match the picture. WARNING: Some unscrupulous servicemen will illegally provide you with unauthorized satellite dish service. But there's no need to do business with them when you can deal with us directly!





END - OF - THE - MILLENNIUM WAR AWARDS

"THE BEST THAT CIVILIZATION HAS TO OFFER!"

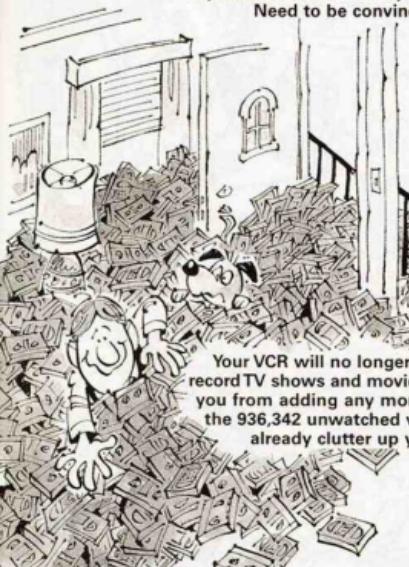


Ever since Eli Whitney invented the microchip, the insidious little processor has invaded every aspect of our lives. VCRs, ATM machines, camcorders and the most powerful business and government computers in the world all rely upon The Chip. Which is why the Y2K problem and the prospect of all these products crashing strikes fear in the hearts of so many. But what will really happen if the Y2K bug strikes? Mayhem and Armageddon?

Hardly. Rather, it will be a great event that will improve the lives of everyone – even you! Need to be convinced? Then read...

THE POSITIVE SIDE OF THE

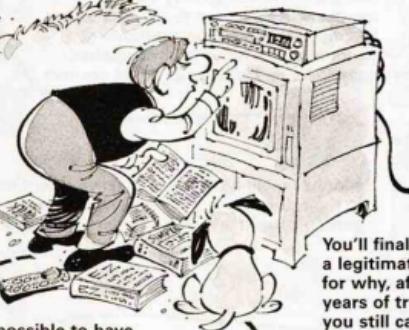
Y2K PROBLEM



Your VCR will no longer be able to record TV shows and movies, keeping you from adding any more tapes to the 936,342 unwatched videos that already clutter up your home.



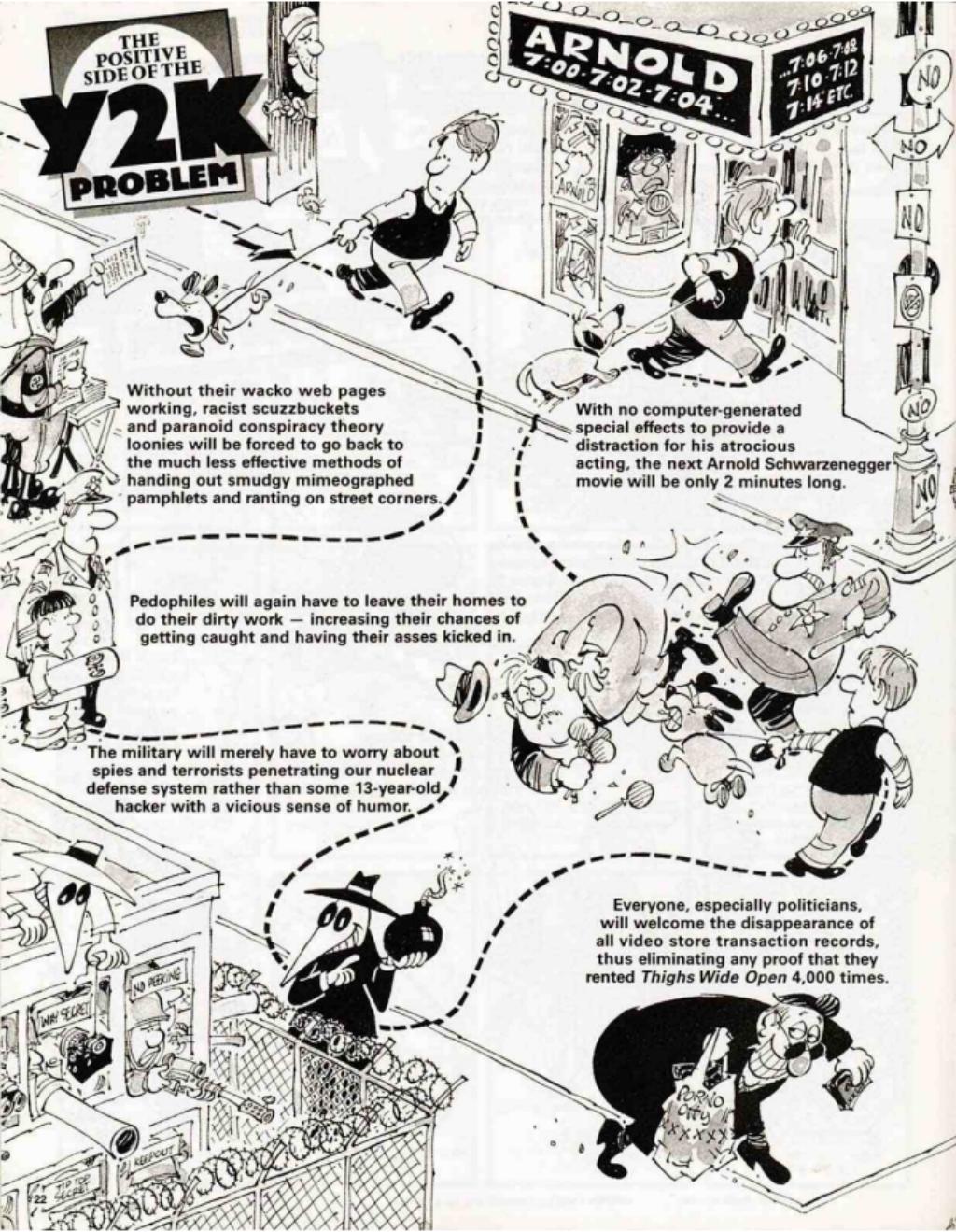
It will be possible to have \$12 in your checking account, write \$96,000 worth of checks, and still not have the bank catch on.



You'll finally have a legitimate excuse for why, after seven years of trying, you still can't program your VCR.



You will be able to call up the IRS and ask where your refund is despite the fact that you haven't filed a tax form in 18 years – and you just might get it!

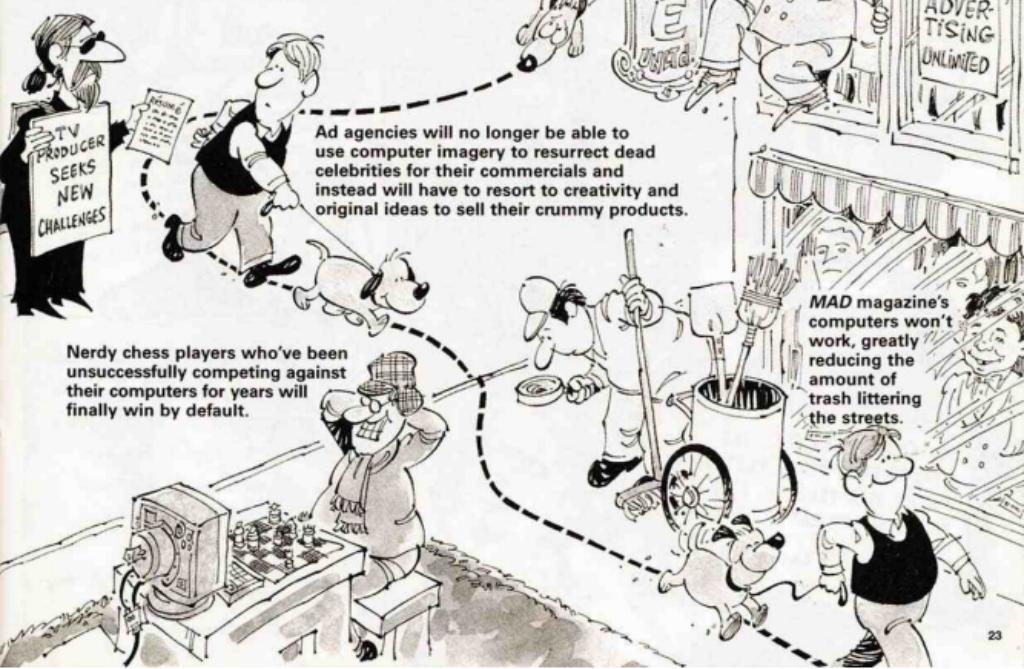


Moviegoers will no longer miss key plot developments due to morons with their cell phones going off in the middle of films.



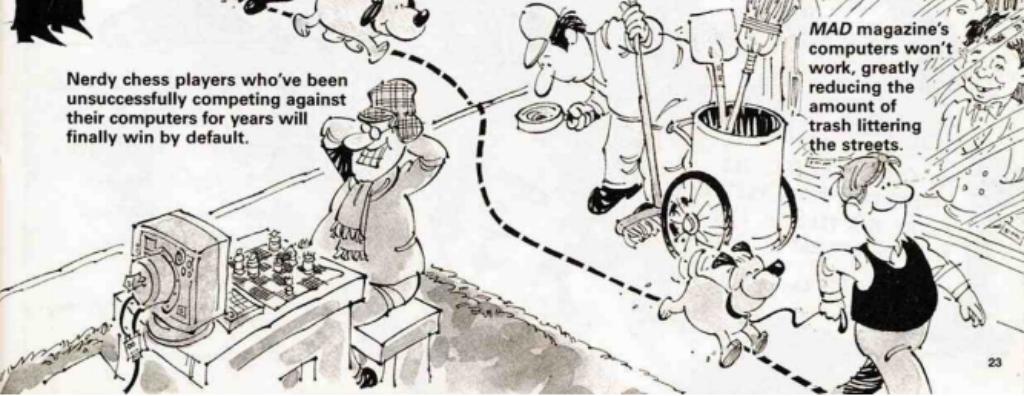
With computers gone bad, parents will have to find a reason other than video games for their miserable kids' violent behavior.

Camcorders will no longer be functional, thus making *Tales of the Gap Security Staff*, *World's Funniest Groin Injuries* and other so-called reality-based TV shows impossible to produce.



Ad agencies will no longer be able to use computer imagery to resurrect dead celebrities for their commercials and instead will have to resort to creativity and original ideas to sell their crummy products.

Nerdy chess players who've been unsuccessfully competing against their computers for years will finally win by default.



Back in the days when parents had time to notice whether their kids went to school or not and teachers did more than cower under their desks all day, the "absence excuse note" was born. Such a note, written by a parent, would prove that a student's excuse for missing school was a valid one. How far back did this odd practice exist, you ask? Far enough that we're able to present these...

ABSENTEE

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: CHARLIE RICHARDS

A bright-eyed youngster went to his father and said,

"I am too sick to attend class." When the father checked his forehead and found that it was indeed warm, the father said, "Very well! Stay home today! But learn twice as much tomorrow!"

—Confucius.

Excuse #64 from the Book of Confucius Excuses

A PERSON WHO IS NOT PRESENT IS ABSENT.

MY SON WAS NOT PRESENT.
THEREFORE, MY SON WAS ABSENT.

—Socrates

MY SON, ATTILA JR., WAS
ABSENT FROM CLASS YESTERDAY.
IF THIS IS A PROBLEM, I WILL
KILL YOU AND EAT YOUR HEART.

—ATTILA THE HUN, SR.

I know not what course
other students may take,
but as for my daughter,
she had chicken pox.
I took the liberty of
keeping her home.

—Patrick Henry

EXCUSE NOTES THROUGH HISTORY





LET'S GET READY TO FUMBLE! DEPT.

Whether you live in a small town or a large metropolis, nothing is more important (other than how many cows you've tipped or how many piercings you have) than how good your high school's football team is. A state champion means bragging rights for life. But a loser means merciless teasing that can scar you for life! So how do you protect yourself? Take the time to check out your school's pigskin players — and have that transfer application ready if you spot any of the...

CLUES YOUR HIGH SCHOOL'S FOOTBALL TEAM REALLY SUCKS



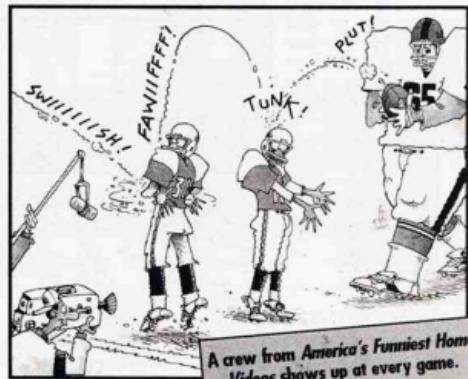
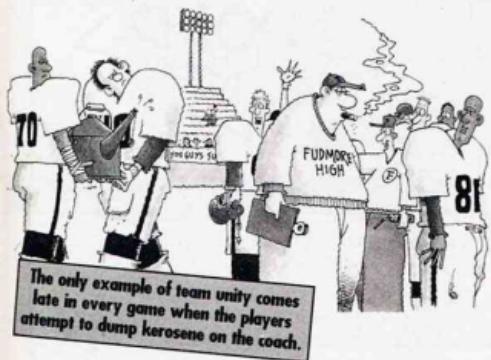
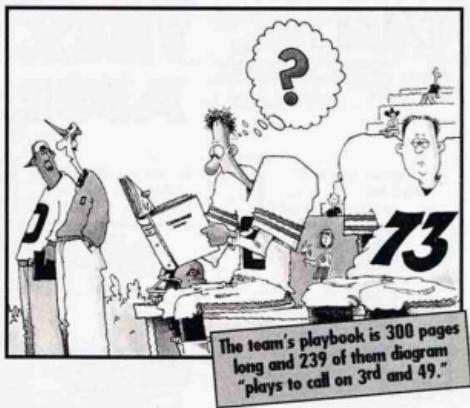
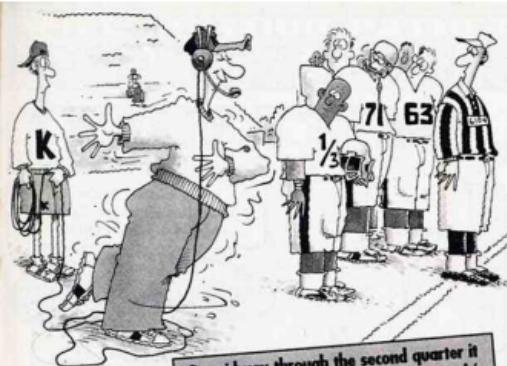
Your starting middle linebacker misses four games following injuries sustained while being stuffed into a locker by the debate team.



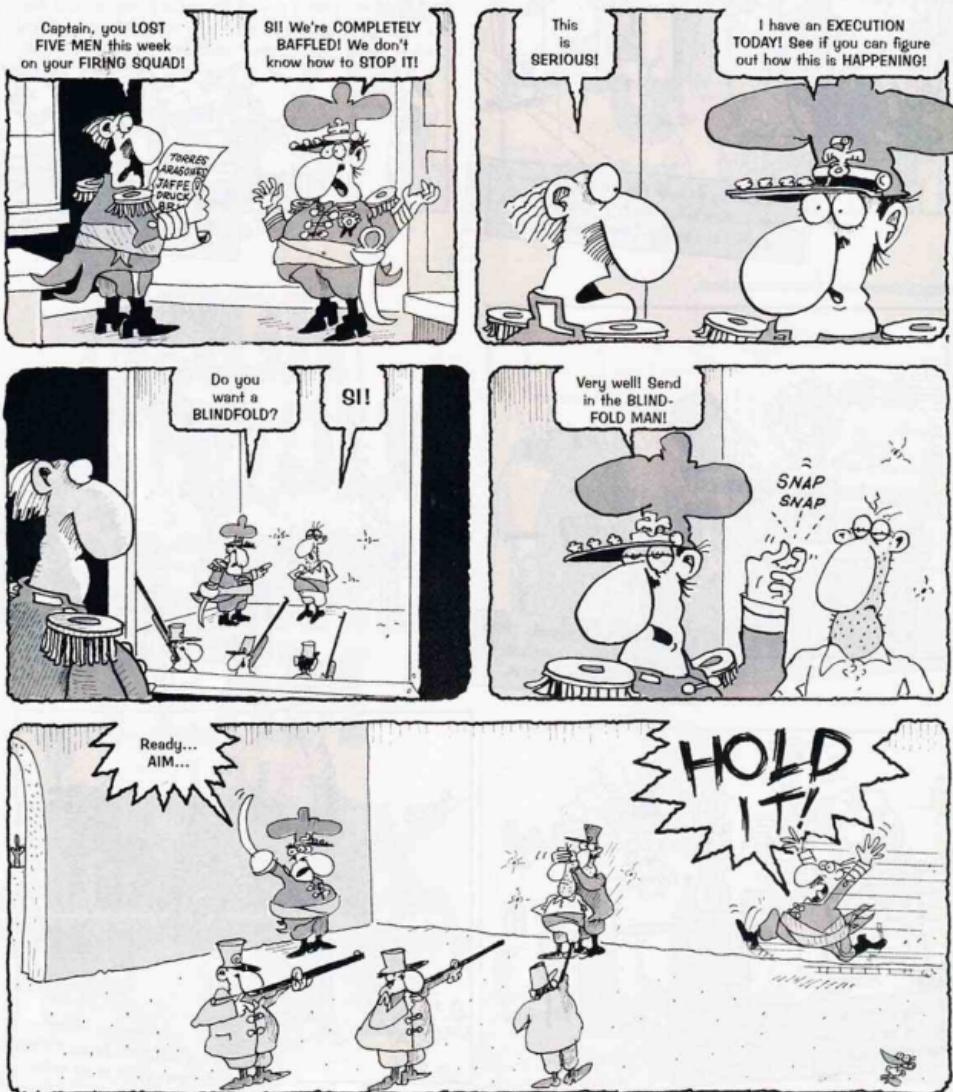
Instead of studying game films of your next opponent, your coach runs a 45-minute continuous loop of Charlie Brown trying to kick a football.



Your team nickname:
"The Fightin' Amish."



THEY SHOOT HORSES' ASSES, DON'T THEY?



**FILL UP YOUR PATHETIC, DULL, EMPTY LIFE
WITH EVENING AND WEEKEND CLASSES!**

The people who help you waste \$59
to learn how to marbleize a rickety two
dollar end table you got at a yard sale.

Winter

www.spendingannex.com

\$Free

The Spending Annex

ADULT EDUCATION CENTER

“The more you spend the more we earn.”—Anonymous

MITCH KREVOLIN
Screenwriter of
three *Porky's*-
type ripoffs
from the early
1980s. Desperate
to make next
month's mort-
gage payment
and very happy
to get this gig.



DR. GRAY JOHNSON
Author, *Men, Women, Mars, Venus, Yadda Yadda Yadda*.
Milking every last
cent out of his 15
minutes of fame,
as though sales of a
New York Times
bestseller and three
years of desk calen-
dars isn't enough.

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

Dozens of courses guaranteed to keep your mind occupied so you're not reminded of how you wish you had some friends, a girlfriend, boyfriend, pet — anyone — to hang out with this winter!

Crazy New Age crap that'll make your mother worry even MORE about you • Primitive Arts & Crafts that eight-year-olds are currently learning for free in even our most underfunded public schools • Dating & Relationship courses taught by curiously single women • Internet classes so you can ultimately spend even MORE time alone in your home • Home-Based Businesses that your parents will need to bail you out of... & MORE!

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD

WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO

Punishing Yourself Through Self Mutilation

Have you recently gone off your diet for the umpteenth time? Did you oversleep, almost causing you to be late for work? Have you ever forgotten to get the Sunday paper so you could clip coupons? Then punishing yourself by mutilating your own face and body could be right for you!

In Susan Glashard's exciting new course, "Punishing Yourself Through Self Mutilation," you'll learn that yes, it is your fault when you need to fax something at work and you keep getting a busy signal. By taking responsibility for any trivial, unfortunate incident in your life, whether your fault or not, you'll become a better person — and it's fun!

You'll learn simple techniques to permanently scar yourself including:

- poking
- cutting
- slicing
- gouging
- yanking
- biting
- puncturing
- searing!

Plus, you'll learn how to use everyday items around the house to hurt yourself even more:

- banging your head against a wall repeatedly
- slamming your fingers in a drawer or door
- cutting off your eyelashes with pinking shears
- yanking out healthy teeth with a pair of Vise-Grips
- giving yourself deep, painful papercuts with coarse-grit sandpaper
- setting fire to your hair from your gas range
- and much more!

Face it, your parents were right. You'll never amount to anything and it's your own damn fault. Maybe it's time you took the initiative to do something for yourself by learning to do something to yourself. You deserve it, you worthless piece of crap.

Course 129

Sec. X

Sat. Dec. 10

Westside

10am-5pm

Sec. A

Sat. Dec. 17

10am-5pm

Sec. B

Sat. Jan. 14

11am-6pm

Course fee \$59 / Members Course fee \$54



Susan Glashard is a bad person. She was a miserable little girl and now she's a poor excuse for a woman. She's a complete screw-up. Recently, an error on the part of the credit card company caused a salesperson to decline her Visa card for a small purchase at which point she went home, cut up the card in tiny little pieces, and shoved them under her fingernails.

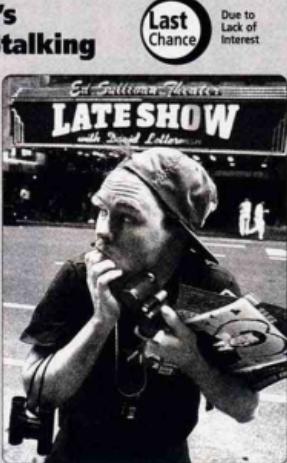
DAN GEROUSYCHO's Intro to Celebrity Stalking

Is there a certain someone in your life you've been attracted to but who still doesn't know you exist? Is this certain someone a well-known celebrity? Are you interested in trying to become involved with people who are completely unattainable?

Learn everything you need to know about the exciting world of celebrity stalking:

- Use public records to find out your subject's home address and telephone number
- Move beyond the Harmless Crush phase into the all-important Frightening Obsession phase
- How to write at least five-to-six page fan letters in longhand every day
- Constantly refer to your subject in casual conversation with others, as though you know him or her personally
- Arrange articles, words, letters and photos about your subject torn from newspapers and magazines into a frightening collage glued directly to the wall above your desk in your rundown apartment

Our day ends with a screening of the delightful film *Fatal Attraction* with a follow-up discussion on how to avoid the mistakes Glenn Close's character made.



Dan Gerousycho has been a celebrity stalker for fifteen years, and has stalked such stars as Joyce DeWitt, James Van Der Beek, the cast of The Steve Harvey Show and Cooke Monster. His list of crimes include loitering, trespassing, and attempted homicide. There is currently a warrant out for his arrest.

Course 129

Sec. X

Sat. Dec. 10

Westside

10am-5pm

Sec. A

Sat. Dec. 17

10am-5pm

Sec. B

Sat. Jan. 14

11am-6pm

Course fee \$59 / Members Course fee \$54

Twelve Seconds to Achieving Kindness with DR. ROGER LYNDE

In this life-enhancing seminar, dubiously-qualified physiologist and author Dr. Roger Lynde will reveal how to achieve total calmness by stifling your emotions and forgetting your responsibilities... in twelve seconds flat.

Through a unique combination of ancient wisdom, modern teachings and a rag soaked in chloroform, Dr. Lynde will teach you to escape the stress and fear of everyday life (that normal, well-adjusted people have no problem dealing with) and replace them with feelings of love, irresponsibility, a lack of motivation and — depending on the strength of the chloroform — possible permanent damage to lungs and brain tissue.

Note: Please arrive promptly! Due to time constraints, no one will be admitted to the classroom more than two seconds after class has begun.

Dr. Roger Lynde is the author of such books as Calmitude in 12 Seconds and Calmitude in 12 Seconds in paperback. His newest book, When You Just Don't Have 12 Seconds: 8 Seconds to Fairly Good Calmitude will be published next year.



Course 868

Sec. C

Sat. Dec. 10

East End

10:00pm-12am

Course fee \$59 / Members course fee \$54

Frivolous Lawsuits — Your Key to Financial Freedom!

McDONALD'S, WAL-MART, STARBUCKS. What do they have in common? They're big corporations with deep pockets who're ready to make you a millionaire!

If you can pour hot coffee on yourself, trip on a loose rug or find discrimination where there is none, you've got what it takes to make a bundle in one of today's hottest trends — frivolous lawsuits! Let ambulance-chaser Larry H. Sheister show you how to:

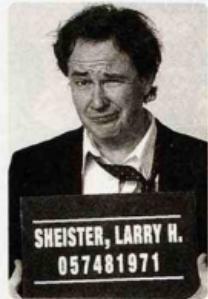
- Stick fingernails, hair, and/or dead insects into your meal when no one is looking
- "Discover" these impurities when you have an audience of reliable witnesses
- Ignore bright red safety cones by claiming color blindness and slip on wet floors
- Recognize which companies will agree quickly to a large out-of-court settlement to avoid negative publicity

You'll be amazed at the financial opportunities that await you by simply bandying around such terms as: "negligence," "trauma," "pain," "suffering," "emotional distress," and "violated."

Larry H. Sheister is a disbarred member of the law firm of Low, Rotten, Scumbag and Snake. He is currently involved in a lawsuit charging the Spending Annex for "false imprisonment" when he used a restroom in one of our buildings and forgot how to use the latch on a stall door. Also named in the suit is Taco Bell for selling him the soda which made his trip to the men's room necessary.

Course 1299
Sec. X Sun. Dec. 11 9 am-2pm
Sec. Z Sat. Dec. 31 10am-3pm
Course fee \$59 / Members Course fee \$54

East End
9 am-2pm
10am-3pm
Course fee \$59 / Members Course fee \$54



How to Self-Publish Your "Brilliant" Book Once It's Clear No Mainstream Publisher Is Remotely Interested

Can't find a publisher willing to pay scads of dough for your bad poetry, muddled fiction, loony conspiracy theories or anything else unmarketable? Maybe it's time you took a look into the exciting world of self-publishing!



In this intensive one-day workshop, you'll learn:

- How to avoid paying an overpriced "artist" to illustrate your project by drawing the pictures yourself, enlisting a talented pre-teen niece or using the generic clip art that comes with your Desktop Publishing program
- The best times to make copies at Kinko's when you're least likely to get caught sneaking out without paying
- How to distribute your product using the "Sympathy/Guilt Ploy" to get the only remaining independent, struggling bookstore in town to carry your lousy book, after the managers at Border's and Waldenbooks refuse to even see you

Now you can have the know-how to make your own smart-looking book — one that'll rival even the nicest mimeographed plastic-spiral-bound church cookbooks!

Edythe Poore's self-published books include Harvest of Mediocrity: Selected Poetry, Winds of Lint and Other Poems of the Laundromat, and Haiku Hullabaloo. She has just finished her fourth book, Enchanted Bitterness, a collection of sonnets, and hopes to someday collect the entire press run of 250 copies from the printer who refuses to release them until he is paid in full.

Course 352
Sec. F Sat. Jan. 14 9 am-3pm
Course fee \$59 / Members Course fee \$54

North Campus
9 am-3pm
Course fee \$59 / Members Course fee \$54

UPCOMING COURSES

- How to Use a Fork
- Breaking Into the Homes of People While They're Attending Adult Ed Classes
- How to Write Bad Checks
- Too Much Responsibility? How to Abandon Your Pets, Spouse or Children
- How to Make Your Own Home Entertainment Center With "Borrowed" Cement Blocks, Milk Crates and Planks
- How to Get Into the Greeting Card Business, Publish a Children's Book, Write and Sell a Magazine Article or Accomplish Any Other Similar Endeavor You Mistakenly Presume is Ridiculously Simple

How to Teach a New Age Class by Throwing Around Meaningless Buzzwords

More and more stupid, directionless people are turning to the nebulous, feel-good teachings of New Age "philosophy." Get in on this multi-billion dollar industry by doing what hundreds of others are doing: Teach a



New Age class! Today there's a serious shortage of teachers to fill the increasing demand for "knowledge!" And the best part is, absolutely no experience — or knowledge — is necessary!

In this intensive one-day workshop, you'll learn such vague and/or meaningless words and phrases as "quickening process," "mind's eye," and "guided imagery."

PLUS, YOU'LL LEARN HOW TO:

- Randomly add prefixes ("meta-," "trans-," "inter-") to any number of words to make them sound more meta-impressive
- Hyphenate words to make up your own personalized drivel ("trance-channeling," "aura-synthesis," "cosmic-dimensional," "self-harmonization")
- Use Buddhist, Hindu, Native American, or other exotic-sounding words ("Toltec," "Mantra," "Tantric," "Mandala") to add ancient-sounding wisdom and legitimacy to whatever you say

You'll come away with the tools you need to make a fortune in one of today's hottest industries, simply by further confusing people who are already confused to begin with! And the beauty is, they'll think they understand every word of what you say!

Dawnea Bas experienced her first transformational conscious evolution at age 26 and went on to achieve the 7 chakras of meditation before traveling to Sedona, Arizona to become a renowned metaphysical intuitive counselor who specializes in psycho-spiritual rhythmic crystal therapy. She is the author of Angels and Dolphins: Cosmic Balance in Altered Inner-Shadow Life Magnetism.

Course 946
Sec. A Sun. Dec. 11 10am-6pm
Sec. B Sat. Dec. 17 11am-7pm
Course fee \$39 / Members Course fee \$34

Registration is easy! Register by phone, online or in person!

*Prerequisite(s): Introduction to Registering for Spending Annex Classes and Advanced Spending Class Registration (see p. 46 for description and costs.)

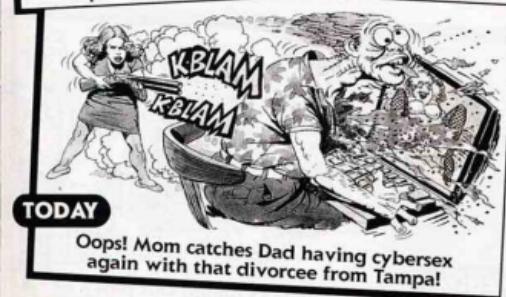


...and prom dates aren't the only thing that have changed! As our society continues to devolve, each generation finds itself in worse predicaments than the last. As sure as things sucked for your parents, they suck even more for you, as you'll see in...

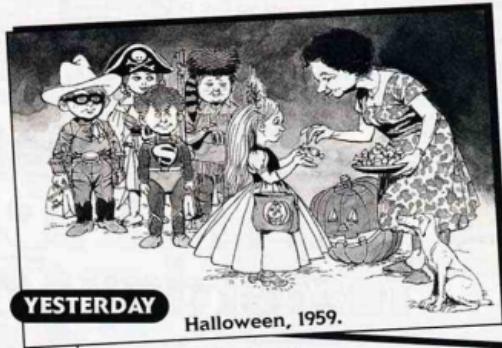
Scenes of Americana Yesterday & Today

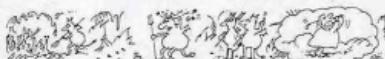
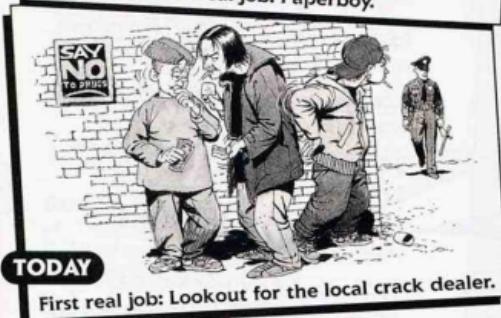
ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



Scenes of Americana Yesterday & Today





We know that celebrities always claim to be just like your average Joe, but who are they kidding? Their daily lives are filled with things to do that we can only dream about! Between workouts with private trainers, massages, Versace shopping sprees and fancy fêtes with other celebs, it's a wonder any actual work gets done! Wouldn't it be fun to take a peek into just one day on their calendar? Well, BAM! Your wish is our command, here's...



SEAN "PUFFY" COMBS' DAY PLANNER

ARTIST: ANDRE LEROY BROWN WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



4

Tuesday

8:30 a.m. Wake up. Take off "sleeping sunglasses," put on "morning sunglasses"

8:45 a.m. Practice "Don't mess with me" sneer in front of mirror

9:00 a.m. Arrive at Bad Boy offices. Lead entire staff in morning prayer to me

9:05 a.m. First prank phone call of day to Suge Knight

9:30 a.m. Have name put on credits of song I didn't write

10:00 a.m. Supervise inventory of platinum chains and rings

10:30 a.m. Call and reserve Shea Stadium for my next birthday party

11:00 a.m. Have posse beat up Vibe editor for bad review

11:30 a.m. Call press conference to totally deny involvement in Vibe editor beating

11:45 a.m. Turn self in to police for Vibe editor beating

12:00 p.m. Lunch





12:30 p.m. Have posse beat up editor of *The Source* for bad lighting on last cover photo of me

1:40-1:41 p.m. Briefly check in on recording session of hot new rapper...then charge him \$150,000 for a producer's fee

2:00 p.m. Hire extra money counters

3:00 p.m. Make inquiries about that "Puffy face on Mt. Rushmore" idea of mine

5:00 p.m. Leave Bad Boy offices, preceded by posse and entourage... followed by hangers-on, flunkies, go-fers and sunglasses valet

5:15 p.m. Fire sunglasses valet for Ray-Ban/Gucci mix-up

8:20 p.m. Stop off at Harlem block party to show that I'm still "down wit the brothers"

8:40 p.m. Helicopter back to estate in the Hamptons to attend formal dinner party at next-door neighbor Donald Trump's

1:00 a.m. Take off "midnight snack sunglasses" and put on "sleeping sunglasses." Go to bed



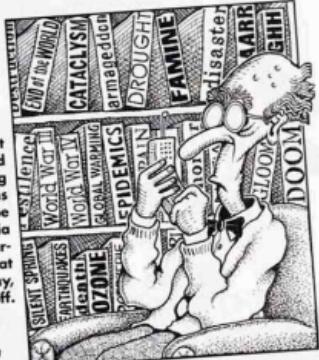


Severe coffin shortage from all the cult wackos who decide to "catch the Mother Ship" just before the "deadline."



Vomit-clogged city streets from amateur drinkers all out for their once-in-a-lifetime binge on the same night.

Thousands of prominent scientists, sociologists and commentators all calling in "sick" for months on end, so they won't be confronted by the media about their "by-the-year 2000" predictions that turned out to be way, way off.



ARTIST: MONTE WOLVERTON
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

MORE GRIST FOR THE MILL-ENNIAL DEPT.

After reading "The Positive Side of the Y2K Problem" way back in MAD #388 (okay, 17 pages ago), you now believe that the Y2K problem isn't such a big deal — that not only will life go on, but your day-to-day existence might actually improve! And that makes you feel good, doesn't it? Well, guess what — WE LIED! When that ball drops in Times Square and the computers go down, life is going to suck with a sickly suckiness unlike any other suckage you've ever experienced, and not just for all the obvious reasons (planes falling out of the sky, your bank account disappearing, no more access to online porn), but for all these...

OTHER Y2K PROBLEMS GUARANTEED TO MAKE YOUR LIFE MISERABLE



Widespread rioting in hospital maternity wards by fathers-to-be competing for the coveted "First Baby of the New Millennium" trophy.



Drug company 800 number info lines will be overwhelmed with idiot callers wanting to know if their "time release" medication has been adjusted for the century turnover.

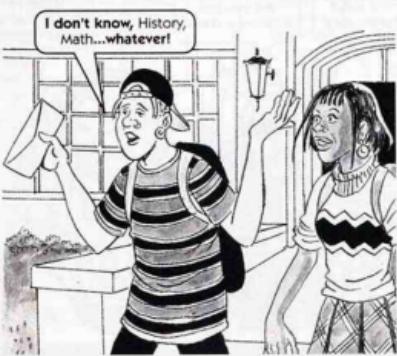


Phone lines jammed as millions of East Coasters call the West Coast and use their three-hour edge to ask "How does it feel to be living in the last century?"

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

SCHOOL

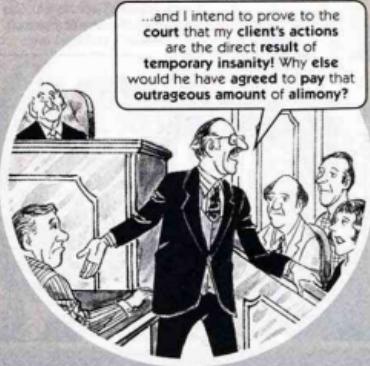
ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG



SPORTS



JUSTICE



MESSAGES



FOOD



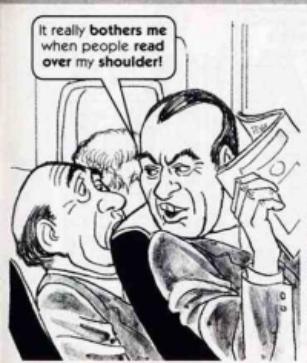
AIR TRAVEL



RATIONALIZING



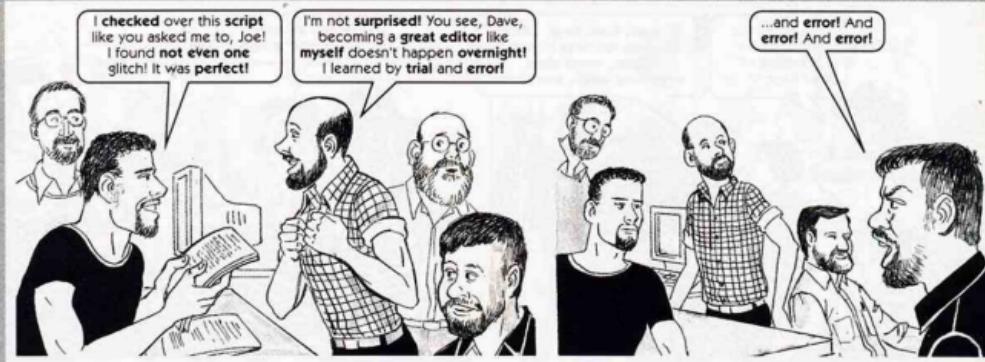
ACCIDENTS



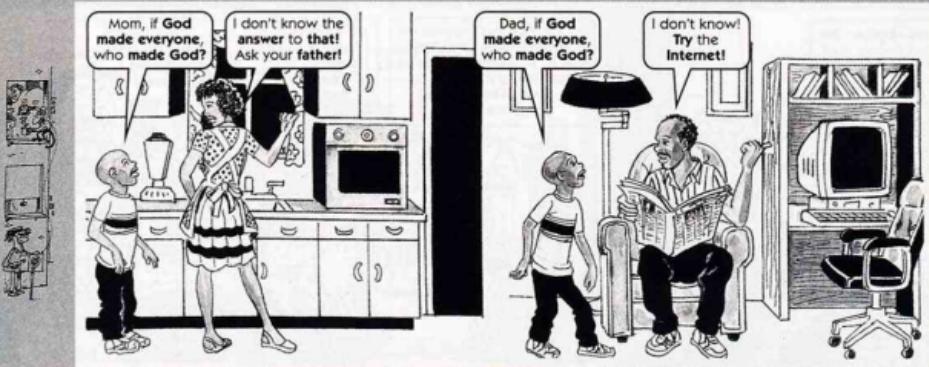
RELATIONSHIPS



THE OFFICE



ENLIGHTENMENT



DOCTORS





ALLEY OOPS! DEPT.

There's a show that's in the Nielsen Top 10 that we defy you to find anyone who actually watches. It stars Kirstie Alley and Ron Silver. Well, at least it *did!* Here's...

Moronica's Closet

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: JOSH GORDON

I'm Rompy Chaste, the owner of Moronica's Closet and the country's leading expert on lingerie and fashion! I have it all — money, fame, success...and hair that keeps falling over my eyes! A definite plus — I don't have to see this show!

I'm Palmolive, Rompy's salty sidekick and best friend! I'm there for her! She has my shoulder to cry on!

Not only does Rompy have a shoulder to cry on, but there's enough room there for half of Indonesia and the entire cast of *Les Mis* to cry on!

Josher, we really could do without your sarcasm and acerbic wit!

Without my acerbic wit this would be the *Brian Benben Show!*

That sit-com was canceled!

Exactly!

I'm Alack, Rompy's business partner! I came on this show to add sexual fireworks!

As a firework, you're a dud!

Why do you say that?

Because since this spoof was written, you've been written out of the show!

I'm Leon! I live in two worlds! Here, at work, I'm a marketing manager and PR exec!

Outside the office I live in the 'hood!

Leon, you live in an upscale townhouse on 38th and Lexington!

On this pretentious show THAT'S the 'hood!

Purry, on this series you're the "DH"!

The "DH"?

The Designated Hunk! We're counting on you in this role!

To do what?

To always look buff and achieve the emotional depth of a cardboard cutout!

It's good to see *Cheers'* funniest character back in a series!

You think Kirstie Alley was *Cheers'* funniest regular?

Kirstie Alley?? I thought that was George Wendt in drag!

The proofs of the summer catalog are on your desk, you have a 10:15 with Mr. Mingo, a two PM waxing and a power peel at 3:30!

Okay, enough! I'm on overload! I'm going to have a breakdown!

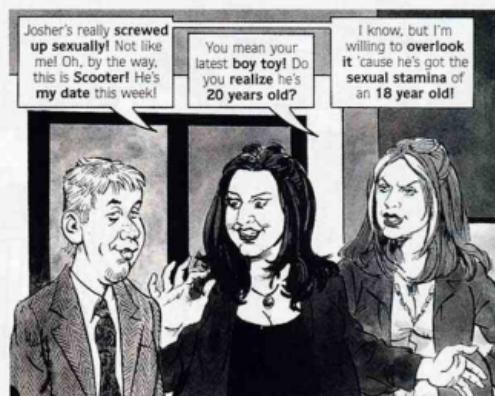
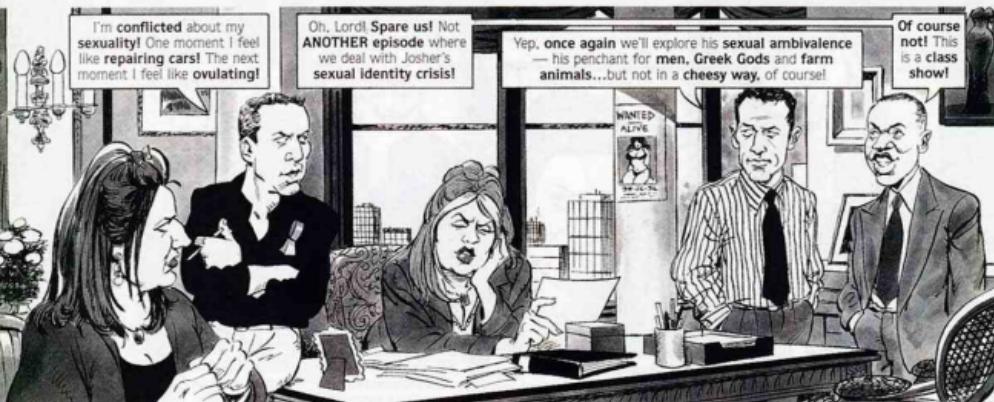
Your breakdown is scheduled for 4:15!

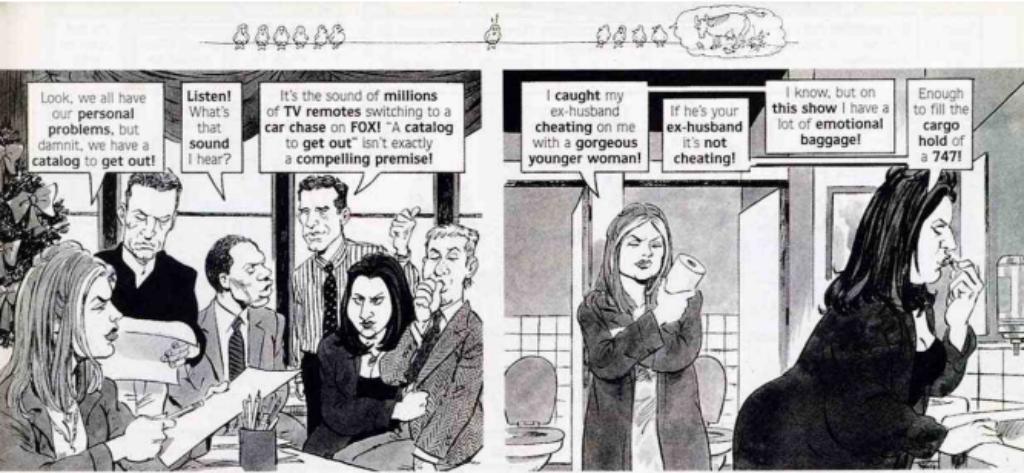
Oh, according to the schedule there's also going to be tension, irritability and bloating!

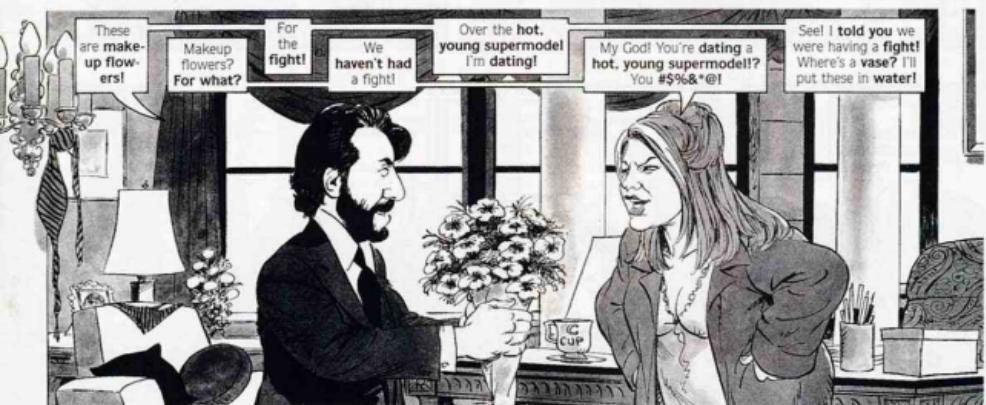
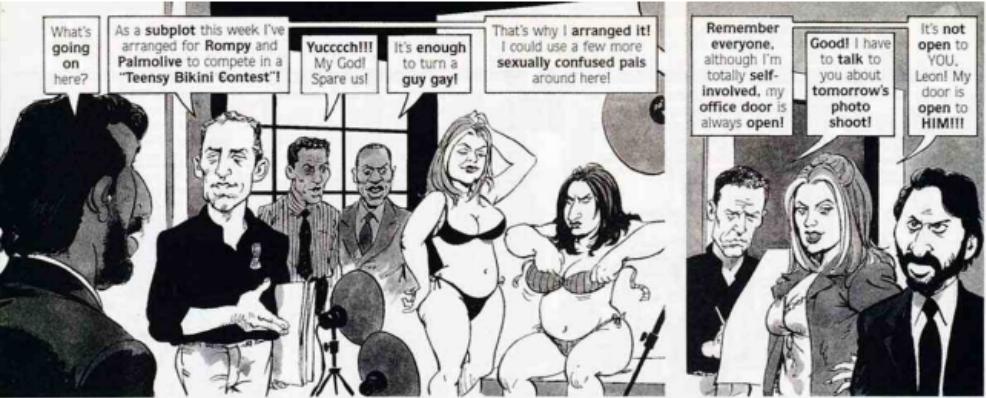
I don't have PMS!

I do!

Yes Pre-Masculine Syndrome!









I'm curious,
why did
NBC bring
you back in
a series?

The network felt I sort of
combined the comedy of
Drew Carey and the looks
of Heather Locklear!

Are you
sure you
don't
have that
backwards?

So,
what
about
us?

It's over!
You're
fired!

You
can't
fire me!

Yes I can! I own 51 percent! I'm
cleaning house here! Getting a
whole new staff! We're going in a
different direction — laughs!



We're taking
an **ex-postal
worker** and
making him a
FedEx courier!

We're bringing in a **beer
nuts guy** and changing
him into a **yuppie** who
guzzles lattes and
munches biscuits!

We're bringing in
cameos from
other shows! A
psychiatrist,
Frasier Crane...

...an
internist,
a
**Dr.
Becker**...

...oh, and your
replacement! We decided
to go for **smart, sexy,
funny and young...**
um, well, **youngERI**!

We're going to make it a
microbrewing place — that
has catalogs, self-help
tapes and books! We're call-
ing it **Cheers' Closet!**



We're
**ALL
out?**

Except for you, Josher! You at least are
funny! We're keeping you as "**Barmaid**"!

Wrong! I'm **out of here!** I'm going
where I **REALLY belong!** Where
everyone knows **my name...**

...That gay series —
Will and Grace!





GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line
on how one of today's biggest stars will be livin' la rigor mortis!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE CANDIDATE TO SAY "ADIOS, MUCHACHOS":

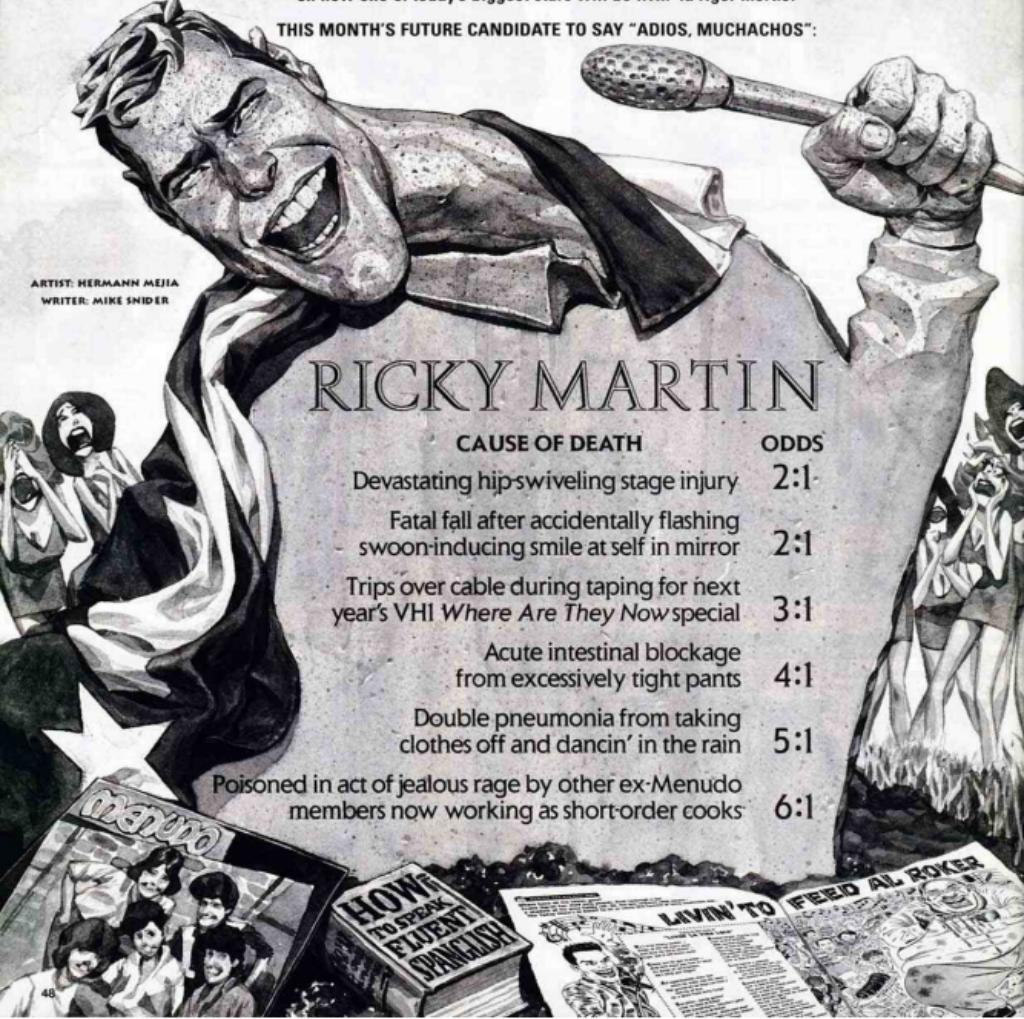
ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

RICKY MARTIN

CAUSE OF DEATH

ODDS

- Devastating hip-swiveling stage injury 2:1
- Fatal fall after accidentally flashing swoon-inducing smile at self in mirror 2:1
- Trips over cable during taping for next year's VHI *Where Are They Now* special 3:1
- Acute intestinal blockage from excessively tight pants 4:1
- Double pneumonia from taking clothes off and dancin' in the rain 5:1
- Poisoned in act of jealous rage by other ex-Menudo members now working as short-order cooks 6:1



WHAT FRIGHTENING
PROJECT HAS
INEXPICABLY
RAKED IN
MILLIONS?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A → B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE BUSH
CAMP-

AIGN

A → B

WHAT FRIGHTENING
PROJECT HAS
INEXPICABLY
RAKED IN
MILLIONS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Only in America can a ridiculous concept suddenly grab hold and generate an unbelievable fortune. To find out the most recent example of one such idiotic concept, fold-in page as shown in the diagram in upper right hand corner.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE BUSINESS OF RAKING IN MONUMENTAL AMOUNTS OF CASH
CAN BE FRIGHTENING SOMETIMES. RECENT EVENTS AMP-
LIFY THESE FEARS AS A HALF-BAKED IDEA HAS
A SHOT AT BEING THE TOP GROSSER. NOT A GOOD SIGN



ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE



ARTIST AT WORK



Hey — great
splatte
effect!

Yeah, this guy really
puts himself
into his art!

