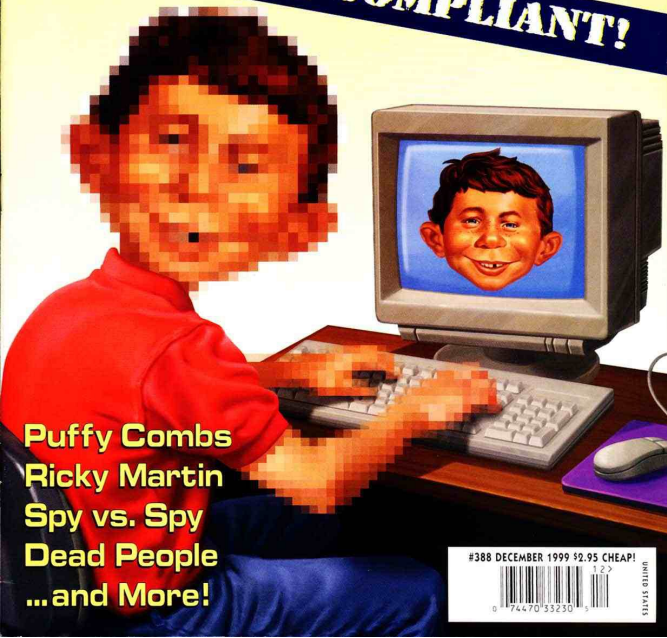


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City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

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

5DAF3



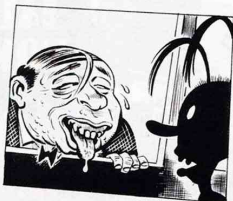
# MAD

DECEMBER 1999

NUMBER 388



14



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## KEY TO GO

by P.C. Vey



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



MORE

**ALL SO-SO THINGS MUST COME TO AN END!**

**#8**  
Winter  
1999

TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU

**MAD**

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this magazine!



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HIGHLIGHTS  
OF KURTZMAN  
& ELDER'S  
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**HUMOR IN A JUGULAR VEIN**

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!)

**ON  
SALE  
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**MAD**

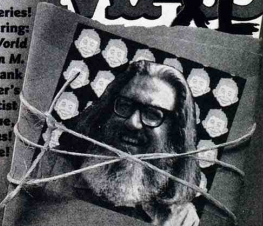
What were the 20 dumbest people, events and things of 1999? Find out next month as we shamefully present the second annual Full-Color **MAD 20!** On sale December 14!

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**MAD**

THE DUMBEST PEOPLE,  
EVENTS AND THINGS  
OF 1999





## THIS MONTH IN HISTORY

DECEMBER											
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT					
			1	2	3	4					
5	6	7	8	9	10	11					
12	13	14	15	16	17	18					
19	20	21	22	23	24	25					
26	27	28	29	30	31						

1971  
First Commercial  
To Use The Term  
"Proven Itch  
Fighter" Debuts

1934  
Canned Ham  
Legally Classified  
As Weapon In  
Montana

1979  
Alvin Thomas  
Moore invents  
The ATM

1998  
Zack The  
Astrologer  
Predicts "World  
Ends Today"

1530  
Copernicus'  
Invisible Hat  
Theory Disproved

1998  
Zack The  
Astrologer Fired



# 36

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# 43



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





## 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.

## 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.

## 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! Fa! Fa! Fa!

HERE WE GO WITH OUR FIRST BODICULOUS  
**TIMES FOLD-IN**  
YOU DO RATHER PEOPLE REALLY LIKE TO DO  
WHEN THEY GET TOGETHER AND PARTY?  
FROM THE FOLD-IN BY MICHAEL LEUNG STYLING BY ELIZABETH D'AMORE



BABES AND HUNKS AT THIS CHIC SOURCE GET NO JACK  
SINCE CHIA JOUZZING WE'RE NOT TO GRAB  
STYLING FROM EACH OTHER IN ORDER TO GO FAR

**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,  
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**MAD**  
VISIT THE MAD WEB SITE!  
<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 Becidyan, 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 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 Manhande 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

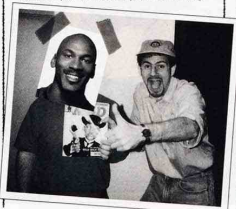
How do you know if the "Celebrity Snaps" are real?

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 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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president & editor-in-chief

**Paul Levitz**  
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## Contributing Artists 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...

# MAD LOOKS AT WHAT'S ON



## JERRY Springer show

Thank you for choosing Jerry. To accommodate the live nature of our taping, please turn off your beeper, cell phone and sense of human decency.

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 DEVLIN AND BUTCH D'AMBROSIO

## CINEPLEX ODOROUS 12 Screens

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, 12 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 toilets just on the other side of the flimsy multiplex walls.

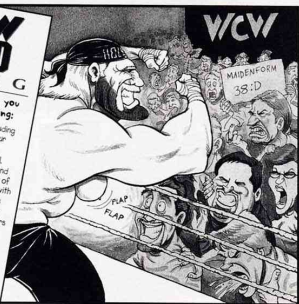
## Lilith Fair

## WCW NITRO TAPING

By use of this ticket, you agree to the following:

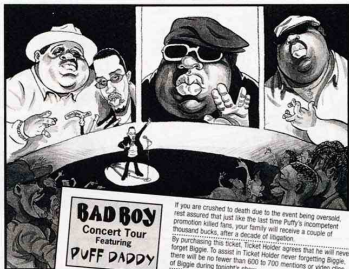
- The use of your image on TV, including a Bobby Heenan wisecrack at your facial expense;
- That in a three-hour show, you will, without complaint, watch 2 hours and 20 minutes of lines pulling in and out of the arena loading dock, compared with about 12 minutes of actual wrestling;
- That you will react like a rat given its says his sad, fired catch phrase;
- You indemnify WCW from any liability regarding motion sickness caused by watching Hollywood Hulk Hogan's non-boobs swaying in the breeze.

WCW is not responsible for paper cuts or gashes caused by drunken fans wielding giant cardboard signs.





# THE BACK OF YOUR TICKET



## BAD BOY Concert Tour Featuring PUFF DADDY

By the seventh or eighth time you are asked to "throw your hands in the air/land 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 Puff Daddy's incompetent promotion kicked fans, your family will receive a couple of thousand bucks, after a decade of litigation.

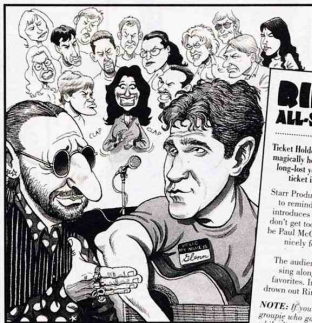
By purchasing this ticket, Ticket Holder agrees that he will never forget Biggie. To assist in Ticket Holder never forgetting Biggie, there will be no fewer than 600 to 700 mentions or video clips of Biggie during tonight's show.

Ticket Holder may prefer kicking it Old School. Ticket Holder agrees that Bad Boy Productions and/or Puff Daddy are/is not liable if performers give big ups to the one-three-nine. Ticket Holder agrees that either style is a 'gitz, a 'gitz! Ticket Holder also bears full responsibility for identifying his or her own dilly-o. Bad Boy Productions apologizes for not mentioning Biggie Smalls anywhere in the last three sentences. Biggie Smalls. Biggie Smalls. Biggie Smalls.

Attendance at this concert does not guarantee empowerment.

Ticket Holder retains all rights and privileges as womandated 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."



## 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**.

Starr 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 drown 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 from any other particular and specific Elton of Elton. Your Elton may vary.

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 haired 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.

I LIKE A  
KAELIN IN  
THE  
WIND



TOMMY  
TOMMY  
TOMMY

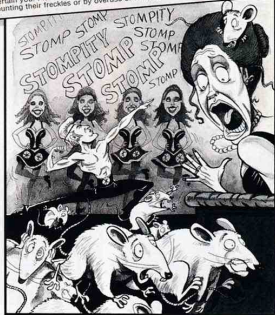


## Riverdance

Ticket Holder agrees not to mind that after the first two minutes of stompy-stomp, the following 118 minutes are going to be pretty much more of the same.

This ticket does not imply proper inspection and upkeep of these facilities. Neither Riverdance nor the management of this venue are legally liable should the energetic stomping cause hordes of terrified rats to flee from underneath the stage, leaping at your face as they attempt to claw their way to safety.

Management reminds you that the dancers have traveled all the way from Ireland to entertain you. Please do not taunt them by whittling green soap with a knife, loudly counting their freckles or by overuse of the phrase "they're magically delicious."



## THE ROSIE O'DONNELL SHOW

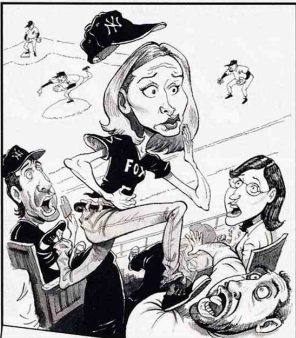
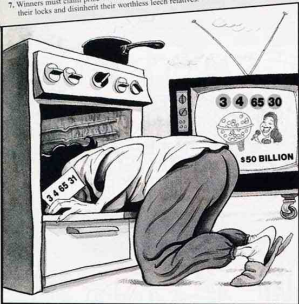
Welcome to the taping of The Rosie O'Donnell Show. By use of this ticket you consent to tolerate one hour of fawning, preening, smirking, bad singing, rapid banter, useless trivia, out-of-control lip pursing, "Ain't I a devil?" facial poses, and a perverse love of children's toys.

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

# POWERBALL

## 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 gray 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 shut the hell up.
5. Regular lottery players who skipped the one week when their numbers came up are hereby informed that statistically, gas works better than slapping 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 collapsing chunk of stadium;
- 2) catching someone's 7<sup>th</sup> home run and being instantly mugged by greedy fans;
- 3) being trampled by Ally McBeal star Calista Flockhart when she races to the bathroom to woof up the chili dog and home fries she just ostentatiously 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 gorks and hormonally-addled stammers.

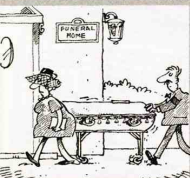
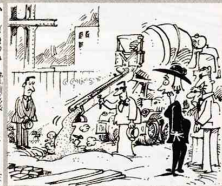
Relatives of the actors agree to maintain fixed smiles until it hurts.

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 the following "positive" responses when asked by a cast member what you thought of tonight's performance:

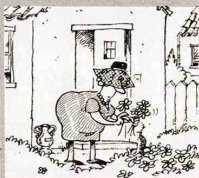
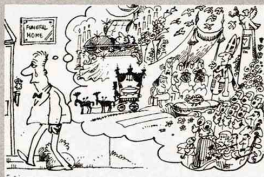
- "The scenery was so colorful!"
- "I never thought Shakespeare could be done the way you did it!"
- "It was just one scene after another!"
- "That's what I call a play!"

# A MAD LOOK AT



# FUNERALS

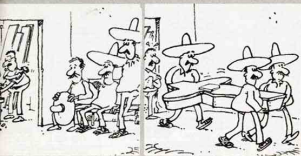
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES













# Monty and...

SETTLE DOWN, STUDENTS!  
TODAY WE HAVE A SPECIAL GUEST!  
SAY HELLO TO ENTREPRENEUR  
AND INFOCOMMERCIAL 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  
"POKIE-MAN" BE ABLE  
TO PROVIDE FOR YOU  
AND YOUR LOVED  
ONES?

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



OF  
COURSE NOT! SO,  
ARE YOU READY  
TO GET RICH SELLING  
- CANDY FOR AN  
AMERICAN CANDY  
CO., INC.?

SURE.



AND EACH  
EVERY ONE OF  
YOU IS ELIGIBLE TO  
START SELLING  
**TODAY!**

HEY, ROBBINS,  
REMEMBER OUR DEAL:  
EACH KID YOU SIGN UP,  
I GET FIVE BUCKS.



DID 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 SUCH  
A GOOD  
IDEA.



# THE CANDY

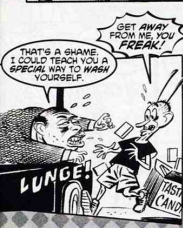
If life is like a box of chocolates, then Monroe's life is like the Coconut Cluster that no one wants!



THE NEXT DAY...



**TERRIFIC!**  
AND REMEMBER TO TAKE A FIVE-MINUTE BREAK IN THREE HOURS. IT'S THE LAW!





MOM,  
GUESS  
WHAT? WANNA  
BUY SOME  
CHOCOLATE  
POPS?

OH, HONEY,  
MAMA'S GOTTA  
WATCH HER  
HIPS.

BUT...  
REMEMBER  
WHEN YOU SAID  
CHOCOLATE'S  
AS GOOD AS  
SEX?

THAT WAS  
WHEN I WAS  
STILL MARRIED  
TO YOUR OLD  
MAN.



GRAMPS!  
HEY, GRAMPS!  
WANNA BUY  
SOME CASHW  
WHOMPERS?

WITH MY  
DIABETES,  
CANDY'LL PUT  
ME IN A TAIL  
SPIN, BOY!

BUT...

SORRY, KID,  
I'VE GOT ALL  
THE CHUNKY BARS  
I NEED WITH BIG  
LOU HERE...

I'M THROUGH  
WITH THE SINK. I  
JUST NEED TO  
CLEAN SOME PIPES  
UPSTAIRS, IN THE  
BEDROOM.

I'LL BE RIGHT  
THERE, BIG LOU.  
UM, MONROE, WHY  
DON'T YOU GO SEE  
IF YOUR GRANDPA  
WANTS SOME  
CANDY?



TOO BAD --  
THESE NOUGAT  
BARS ARE  
AWESOME!

AH, WHAT  
THE HELL,  
GIMME A  
BOX!



HEY, SQUIRT, YOUR  
DAMN GRANDFATHER  
IS BAWLING US FOR THE 800  
BUCKS TO COVER THE  
STOMACH PUMP.

YEAH,  
THAT SUCKS.  
SO, DO I GET  
PAID NOW?



WHOA!  
IS GRAMPS  
GONNA  
DIE?

KEEP DREAMING.  
THEY'LL JUST PUMP  
HIS STOMACH. NO BIG  
DEAL. I'VE HAD IT  
DONE A HUNDRED  
TIMES.



PAID??  
THAT HOSPITAL BILL  
IS COMING OUT OF YOUR  
COMMISSIONS!

LUCKILY  
FOR YOU, THAT KIND-  
HEARTED MR. RIECKEN HAS  
ENOUGH MONEY AT HIS  
HOUSE... IN HIS PANTS, TO  
BUY A GROSS OF CANDY  
FROM YOU.

REMEMBER,  
KID? A BATHFED  
CUSTOMER IS A  
REPEAT  
CUSTOMER!

HELP!  
POLICE!



Bill Gory



**STOP WORRYING ABOUT THE HIGH COST OF CABLE TV**  
And Start Worrying About The High Cost Of A Satellite Dish Antenna!

# **SLIMEDISH** **DIGITAL TELEVISION**



## **WHAT A DEAL!**

You'll receive all of the nation's top channels - unless you consider ABC, NBC, CBS or FOX "top channels"! Other super programming values include movie multi-channels like *Turnip Classic Movies*, *Greek HBO* and *Costner Movie Classics!* Call now to get more details from our Customer Service Representative — just as soon as we hire one.

So look to the leader in the industry for the best all-digital television value, but after you do, sign up with SlimeDish!

**ONLY**  
**\$39<sup>95</sup> PER MONTH!**

Plus a convenient one-time installation fee of \$12,449.

**You Can't Get Any Lower Than This!**

\*We're talking about program content, not price.

**Sign Up Now And Get Two Free Months!**

\*July 2009 and February 2010 only.



**TURNIPCLASSICMOVIES**



**HeadlineNUDES**

**C-SPAM**

**C-SPAM 2**

**m&m**



**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!**

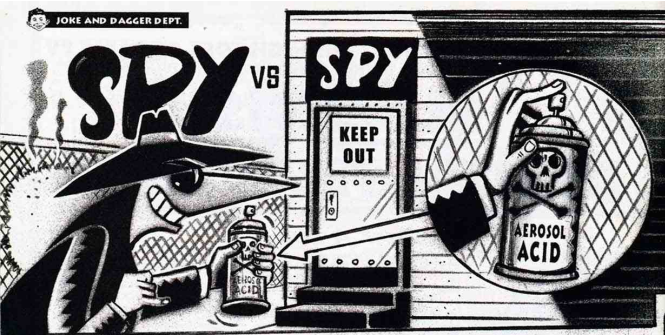
If for any reason we are not satisfied with you as a customer, we will return your money, no questions asked!

**slimedish**  
NETWORK

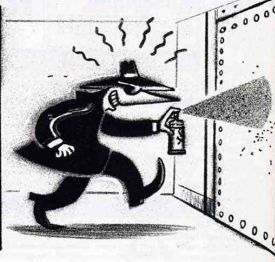
All prices, channel packages and programs subject to change without notice. Local, state and federal taxes you never heard of apply. There is an additional charge for extra services such as hooking your satellite dish to your converter box and your converter box to your TV set. Plugging it into the wall 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!

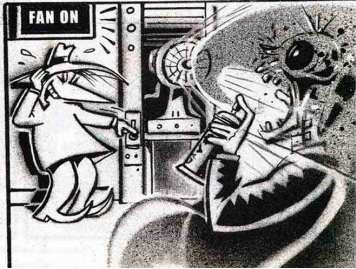
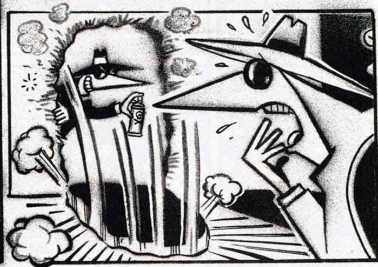
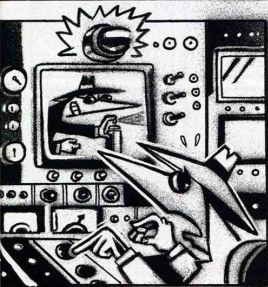
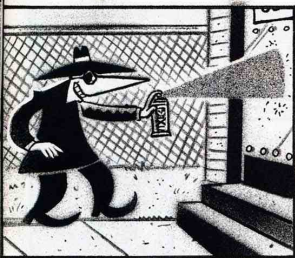
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO





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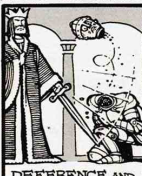


# END - OF - THE - MILLENNIUM WAR AWARDS

"THE BEST THAT CIVILIZATION HAS TO OFFER!"



**SONGS**  
SECOND WORLD WAR  
(1939-1945)



**DEFERENCE AND  
ETIQUETTE**  
WARS OF THE ROSES  
(1455-1485)



**HORSEMANSHIP**  
U.S. CIVIL WAR  
(1861-1865)



**HAIRSTYLING**  
WAR OF 1812  
(1812-1815)



**EXPLOSIONS**  
VIETNAM WAR  
(1963-1975)



**ACROBATICS AND  
MUSCLE TONE**  
PELOPONNESIAN WAR  
(431-405 B.C.)



**MAPS AND CHARTS**  
HUNDRED YEARS' WAR  
(1337-1453)



**POSTURING AND  
SLOGANEERING**  
SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR  
(1898)



**RIBBONS AND MEDALS**  
NAPOLEONIC WARS  
(1797-1815)



**LOCATIONS**  
AMERICAN REVOLUTION  
(1775-1783)



**COSTUMING**  
THIRTY YEARS' WAR  
(1618-1648)



**MAKE-UP AND  
PROSTHETICS**  
FIRST WORLD WAR  
(1914-1918)

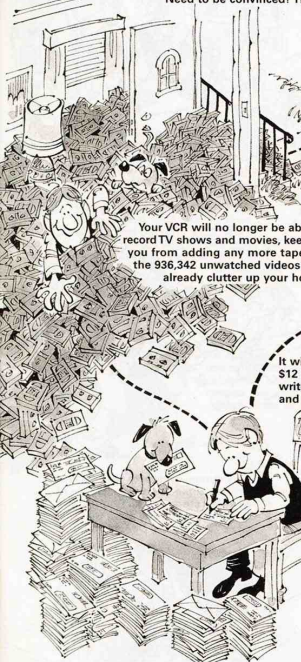
Ever since Eli Whitney invented the microchip, the insidious little processor has invaded every aspect of our lives. VCRs, ATM machines, camcorders and the most powerful business and government computers in the world all rely upon The Chip. Which is why the Y2K problem and the prospect of all these products 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

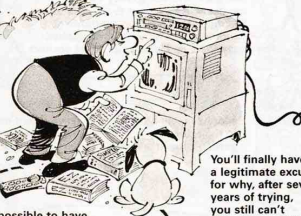
# Y2K PROBLEM



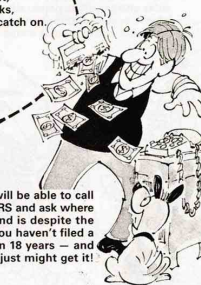
Your VCR will no longer be able to record TV shows and movies, keeping you from adding any more tapes to the 936,342 unwatched videos that already clutter up your home.



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.



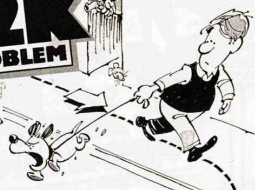
You'll finally have a legitimate excuse for why, after seven years of trying, you still can't program your VCR.




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!




THE  
POSITIVE  
SIDE OF THE  
**Y2K**  
PROBLEM



Without their wacky web pages working, racist scuzzbuckets and paranoid conspiracy theory loonies will be forced to go back to the much less effective methods of handing out smudgy mimeographed pamphlets and ranting on street corners.




Pedophiles will again have to leave their homes to do their dirty work — increasing their chances of getting caught and having their asses kicked in.




The military will merely have to worry about spies and terrorists penetrating our nuclear defense system rather than some 13-year-old hacker with a vicious sense of humor.

**ARNOLD**  
7:00-7:02-7:04...

...7:06-7:08  
7:10-7:12  
7:14 ETC.



With no computer-generated special effects to provide a distraction for his atrocious acting, the next Arnold Schwarzenegger movie will be only 2 minutes long.



Everyone, especially politicians, will welcome the disappearance of all video store transaction records, thus eliminating any proof that they rented *Thighs Wide Open* 4,000 times.





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

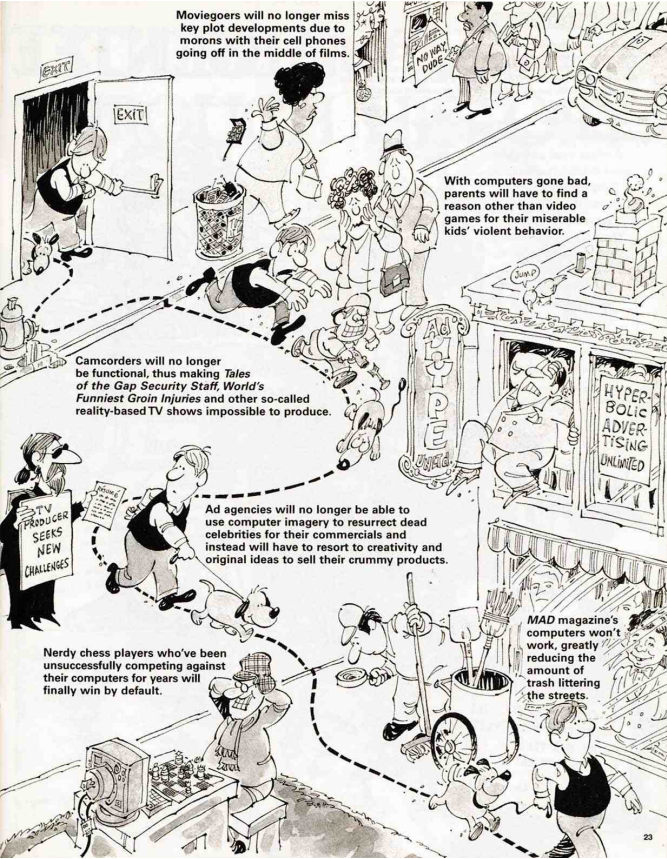
With computers gone bad, parents will have to find a reason other than video games for their miserable kids' violent behavior.

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.

MAD magazine's computers won't work, greatly reducing the amount of trash littering the streets.





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



*My 17 year-old wife was unable to attend class; she was overcome with a dark, brooding pallor of melancholia and a feverish mania. Hopefully, it will happen nevermore.*

—Edgar Allan Poe



Our daughter wasn't in class yesterday. What does it really matter, ultimately?

—Jean-Paul Sartre

My son, whose face was covered with oozing, festering boils that seemed to well up upon the surface of his skin from the very bowels of hell itself, was not well enough to attend class.

—Stephen King



Please excuse William Jefferson Clinton from class yesterday. I was very very sick I really was.

—my mother

Waiter  
for a  
Doctor's  
Note.



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."





By midway through the second quarter it becomes painfully obvious that the coach's headset is tuned to Latin dance music.



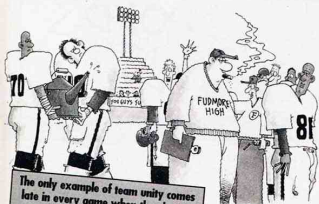
The team's playbook is 300 pages long and 239 of them diagram "plays to call on 3rd and 49."



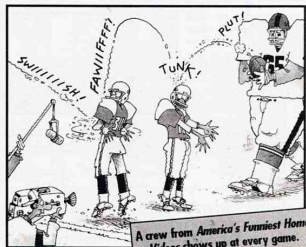
Rather than hand signals, plays are sent in via a complicated system of Post-it notes.



By the third quarter, the opposing team's mascot is playing fullback and putting up Heisman numbers.

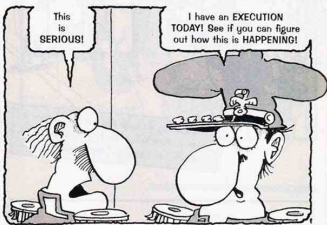


The only example of team unity comes late in every game when the players attempt to dump kerosene on the coach.



A crew from America's Funniest Home Videos shows up at every game.

# 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](http://www.spendingannex.com)

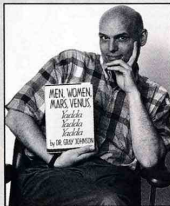
**\$Free**

# 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 calendars 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 pinky 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

Last  
Chance

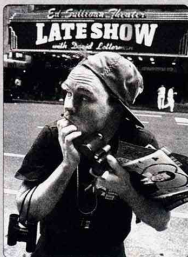
Due to  
Lack of  
Interest

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 *Cookie 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

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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!

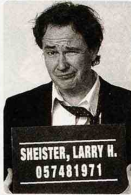
If you can pour hot coffee on yourself, trip on a loose rug or find discrimination where there is none, you've got what it takes to make a bundle in one of today's hottest trends — frivolous lawsuits! Let ambulance-chaser Larry H. Sheister show you how to:

- Stuff 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 East End  
Sec. X Sun. Dec. 11 9 am-2pm  
Sec. Z Sat. Dec. 31 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 Poorprose's** self-published books include *Harvest of Mediocrity: Selected Poetry, Wines of Lint and Other Poems of the Laundromat*, and *Haiku Hullaboo*. 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 North Campus  
Sec. F Sat. Jan. 14 9 am-3pm  
Course fee \$59 / Members Course fee \$54

## 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 "quickeness 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-synthesization," "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!

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

## 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 Greating 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

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.)

## Buying Alcohol for Minors They'll Thank You For It!

If you're over 21, you have the power to bring happiness to countless teens right in your own community. How? Simply by buying them alcohol. Let's face it: Purchasing a case of beer is child's play for you and me — we're adults. But isn't it ironic that something that's "child's play" to us is not even possible for children to do?

Unemployed loser Chuck Byle will teach you how to start buying booze for kids who live in your neighborhood, including:

- Hanging out where teenagers hang out
- Bumming cigarettes off of teenagers
- Driving teenagers around in your old Chevy Nova

Plus, when you buy alcohol for minors, you're not just helping them...you're helping yourself, too! Kids today have money and they're willing to pay for their booze if you'll just go into the liquor store and buy it for them. Just think, you could earn two, three, even four dollars a day!

Once you've mastered the art of buying alcohol for minors, you'll enjoy social standing you never dreamed could be yours,



including A-list status at all those unsupervised high school parties that you were never invited to when you were in school.

*Chuck Byle, 28, dropped out of high school twelve years ago to follow the Grateful Dead. After Jerry Garcia's death, he moved back to his hometown where he lives in the basement of his sister's house. He has been buying alcohol for teenagers for over a year now, and is described by past clients as "away cool," "a cool guy," and "ya know, really cool."*

Course 209	Westside
Sec. H Sat. Jul. 10 10am-12pm	
Sec. I Sat. Jul. 24 10am-12pm	
Course fee \$69 / Members Course fee \$64	

## Cornering Him Into Proposing Marriage with DR. PATRICIA SWANN

Are you tired of watching all of your friends — even the nasty, butt-ugly ones — get married? Do you avoid family functions because you know that your grandmother and at least two of your aunts will start in with, "So, when are YOU getting married?"



Let Dr. Patricia Swann teach you how to stop waiting for your boyfriend to pop the question and corner the poor bastard into marriage!

Whether or not either of you is ready for a life-long commitment, marriage is the perfect way to convince yourself you're really where you want to be. Why focus your energies on furthering your career or going back to school when you could spend that time — and loads of your parents' money! — at countless bridal expos picking out the right shades of pastel-colored jordan almonds for that special day?

In this exciting seminar you'll learn how to:

- Use the right combination of bitching, whining, and moaning to chip away at your boyfriend's anti-marital defenses — without scaring him away
- Get your future mother-in-law in on the act, so he's getting it from both sides
- Use sex — or the sudden lack of it — as leverage
- Fake, when all else fails, an unexpected pregnancy to rush the marriage process along

Marriage isn't just some quick-fix solution to make you feel as though you've accomplished at least one thing in your life — it also provides a perfect opportunity to get even with all your friends whose weddings you've attended...and make them spend hundreds of dollars on hideous bridesmaid dresses they'll never wear again!

Vaguely-titled "relationship therapist" Dr. Patricia Swann dated the same man for eight years, until she decided enough was enough! She cornered him into saying "I do," and now enjoys a loveless marriage that she has tricked herself into thinking has solved all her problems.

Course 2544	Westside
Sec. X Sun. Jul. 25 10am-12pm	
Course fee \$69 / Members Course fee \$64	

## Feng Shui for Your Junk Drawer

Perhaps you've already studied Feng Shui — the ancient Chinese art of placement that teaches you to rearrange your furniture for the completely imagined benefits of riches, health and balanced relationships. If you've convinced yourself that that malarkey worked, it's time to move on to the next step: Feng Shui for your junk drawer!

You'll learn how the location of items in your junk drawer can make or break your marriage, get you a raise at work or get you fired, save your life...or even kill you!

You'll learn:

- The yin-yang relationship between pre-moistened towelettes and twist-ties
- Paint swatches or old dry cleaning tickets: which to push to the back of the drawer and why
- Screws, thumbtacks, and a single marble: the roving sentinels of the junk drawer
- Why to keep that corroding 9-volt battery close to the package of radish seeds packed for the 1992 season
- Empty film canisters and wooden thread spools: how their presence insures peace between the dried-up glue stick and that mystery adapter for some piece of electronics that you probably got rid of years ago



**Mark Joseph Melvin** is CEO of Feng Shui Factory, Inc., which distributes Feng Shui products. He also publishes the magazines *Feng Shui Digest* and *Feng Shui for Kids* and is the director of the annual *Feng Shui Clambake*. He is not Asian, has never been to China, and attributes his incredible success not on the placement of furniture in his cluttered mansion, but on the gullibility of the American Public.

Course 127	Westside
Sec. J Sun. Jul. 25 11am-1pm	
Course fee \$69 / Members Course fee \$64	



**YESTERDAY**

Sis and her beau off to the prom.



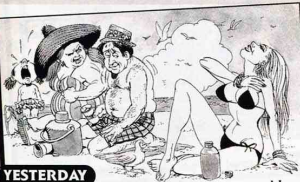
**TODAY**

Sis and the father of her baby off to the prom.

...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



**YESTERDAY**

Oops! Mom catches Dad sneaking a peek!



**YESTERDAY**

C'mon — tell Santa what you want!



**TODAY**

Oops! Mom catches Dad having cybersex again with that divorcee from Tampa!



**TODAY**

C'mon— tell the policewoman where Santa touched you!

# Scenes of Americana Yesterday & Today



**YESTERDAY**

Junior gets his first  
Boy Scout merit badge.



**TODAY**

Junior gets his first suspended  
sentence with probation.



**YESTERDAY**

A run-in with the neighborhood bully.



**YESTERDAY**

Halloween, 1959.



**TODAY**

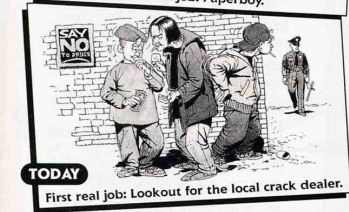
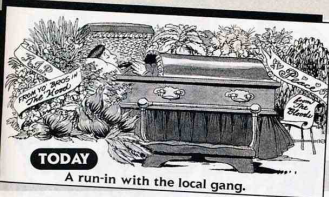
Halloween, 1999.



**YESTERDAY**

Cousin Sheila's Coming Out party.





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 fetes 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

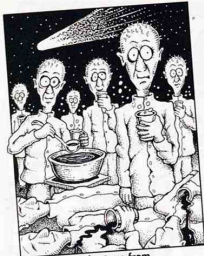
5:15 p.m. Fire sunglasses valet for Ray-Ban/Gucci mix-up

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



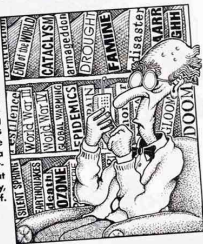


Severe coffin shortage from all the cult wackos who decide to "catch the Mother Ship" just before the "deadline."



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" that world is 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.



4 MORE GRIST FOR THE MILL-ENNIAL DEPT.

After reading "The Positive Side of the Y2K Problem" way back in MAD #308 (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 sucky 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 info 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?"



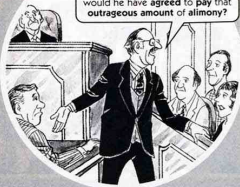


# THE LIGHTER SIDE



## JUSTICE

...and I intend to prove to the court that my client's actions are the direct result of temporary insanity! Why else would he have agreed to pay that outrageous amount of alimony?



## SCHOOL

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

I can't stand it the way teachers lie! I gotta bring this note home that says I wasn't paying attention in class!

Which class was it?



I don't know, History, Math...whatever!



## SPORTS

Okay, kids! Step number one! Hitting the ball!



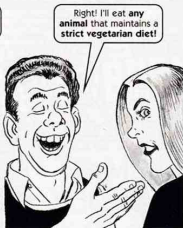
I thought step number one was product endorsement!



## MESSAGES



## FOOD



## AIR TRAVEL



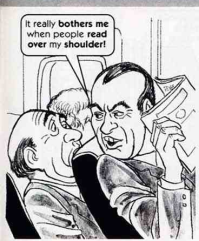
## RATIONALIZING



## ACCIDENTS



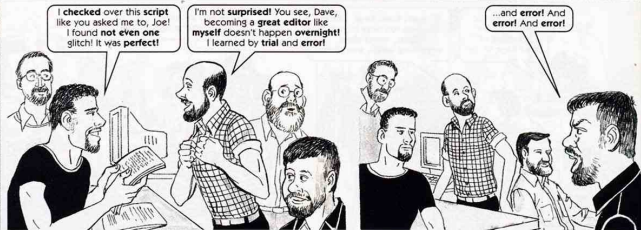
## THERAPY



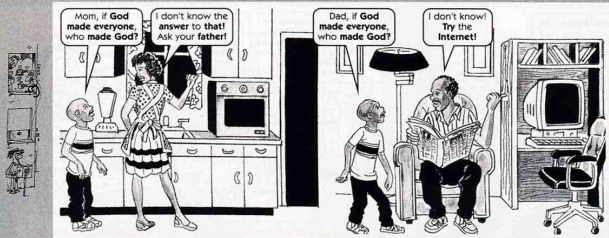
## RELATIONSHIPS



## THE OFFICE



## ENLIGHTENMENT



## DOCTORS





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!

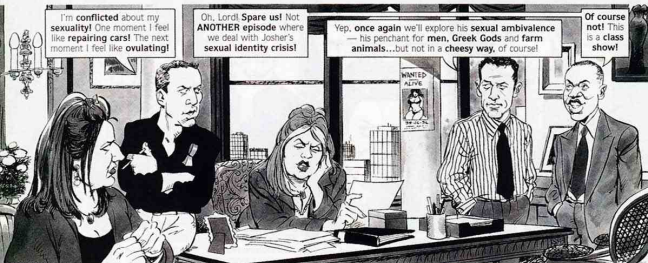
Your breakdown is scheduled for 4:15!

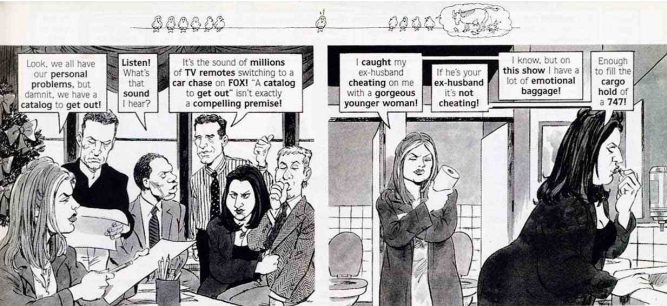
Oh, according to the schedule there's also going to be tension, irritability and bloating!

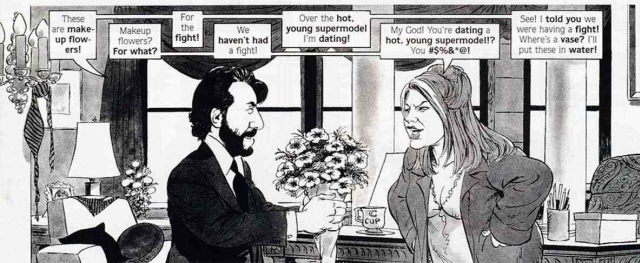
I don't have PMS!

I do! PMS...? You?

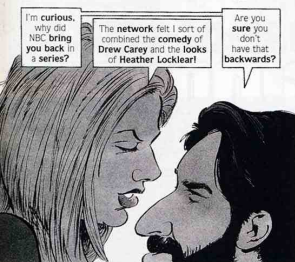
Yes! Pre-Masculine Syndrome!











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?

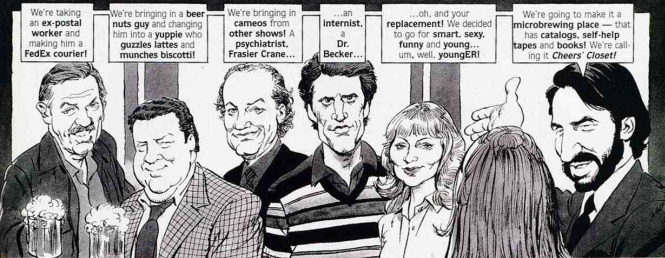


So, what about us?

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 biscotti!

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, youngER!

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



We're ALL out?

Except for you, Joshier! 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

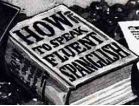
4:1

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  
INEXPLICABLY  
RAKED IN  
MILLIONS?**



**FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!**

**A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"**



**THE BUSH  
CAMP-**

**AIN**



**WHAT FRIGHTENING  
PROJECT HAS  
INEXPLICABLY  
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.



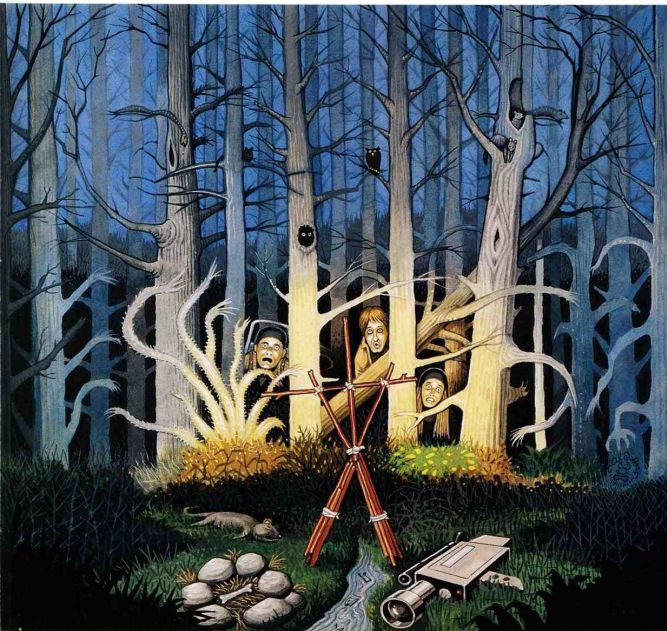
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



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



ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: MICHAEL GALLAGHER