

ROLLER JAM COMIC BOOKS NYPD BLUE

MAD^{IND}



UNITED STATES

#382 JUNE 1999 52.95 CHEAP!



EXTRA JUICY ISSUE! Oozing with STUPIDITY!

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development, **DAN BROWN**



Spring. The time of year when bees are busy pollinating the flowers, making honey and fluttering about their hives. The good hives — not the kind you get when you eat the wrong raspberries, and you break out in a painful rash and get all itchy and have to put that white ointment on your skin — you know, the stuff that sticks to the sheets. Boy, that's uncomfortable.

Which brings me to MAD. Yes, MAD — the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — doesn't stick to skin, sheets or anything else. Which isn't to say it's not sticky. It's stuck around a long time.

And yet MAD is no ointment or cream, nor does it come in a tube. MAD is like the good hive of the fluttering bees, and requires no topical treatment whatsoever. It's a warm, safe cocoon in this world of hideous skin eruptions.

So be like me. Be a bee.

Subscribe to MAD now!

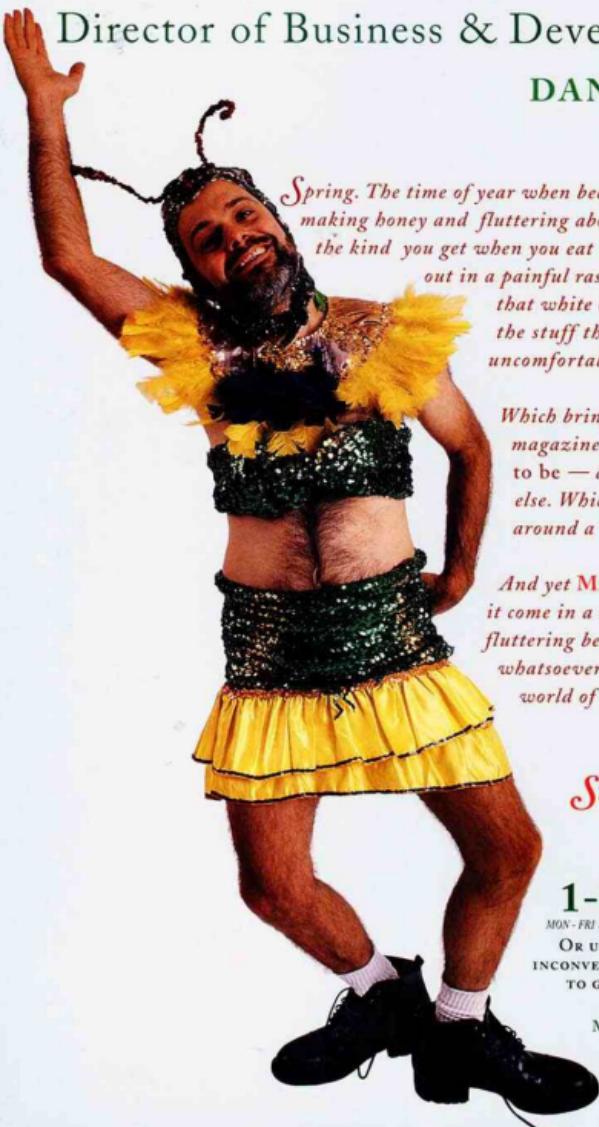
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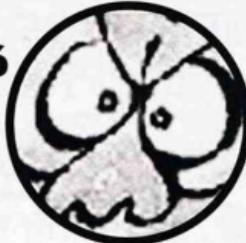
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**SURE, THIS AD IS IN BLACK AND WHITE,
BUT THIS SPECIAL ISSUE IS IN
FULL COLOR!**

THE PHANTOM MENACE: WE HAVE THE MISSING DIALOGUE!

FULL BLAZING COLOR
INDIANA MAD

FULL
BLAZING
COLOR!

Wow! This battle's
got everything but
the kitchen sink!

a lap dance on
a can find his lap!

use NOW he's
offering from
ROWNING!!!
MUCH HYDRO-
H! STOP THE
RO-BATH! Re-
the RUBBER
DRO-DUCK!!

STAR
WARS
SPECTACULAR

THE
ORIGINAL
TRILOGY!

THE
STAR WARS
MUSICAL!

AND
MUCH
MORE!

* we mention that Every Page is in Full Blazing Color!

ON SALE NOW AT A
GALAXY NEAR YOU!

WARNING: This full-color Spectacular is ONLY available at news-
stands, bookstores, comic specialty shops and other retail outlets!
It is NOT part of the series sent to MAD Super Special subscribers!

National
Salmonella Week
Begins

Father's Day
Observed (Reptiles)

| IMPORTANT DATES THIS MONTH | | | | |
|-------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|----------|
| JUNE | | | | |
| SUN | MON | TUE | WED | THU |
| 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 | |

Feast of
Leonardo DiCaprio

Last Day To
Bribe Teacher For
Passing Grade

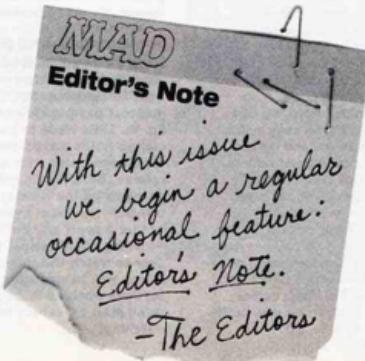
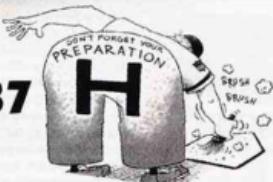
Imbecile's
Christmas

10th Annual Shave
A Duck Festival



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"When it comes to
personal conduct,
always set the bar high –
it makes it much easier
to sneak underneath!"

DEPARTMENT
LETTERS • AND • TOWMATES



Make A Dumb Wish
Foundation™

Dear MAD Make A Dumb Wish Foundation: I'm considering going to graduate school, most likely Brooklyn College or Queens College to study playwriting. However, I have an old student loan debt of \$3,700 from my undergrad days. My income is very low. If I'm accepted to grad school, could you please pay, or help me pay the \$3,700 debt?

Melanie Lee, Corona, NY

Mellie Mel — Thank you for calling on the good offices of the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*! As you may well expect, our offices are besieged with

many, many worthy requests, and as a result, sometimes difficult choices need to be made. When it came time to consider your request, it was a no-brainer, mainly because it wasn't a dumb wish! Getting someone to fork over an easy three grand to you no

strings attached is anything but dumb! (Read: you ain't getting the money!) But all is not lost. After careful review, the foundation's handpicked committee did find dumbness in your letter. Your wish to become a successful playwright by getting a graduate degree from Brooklyn or Queens College is about as dumb as it gets! See ya opening night, let us know the date!

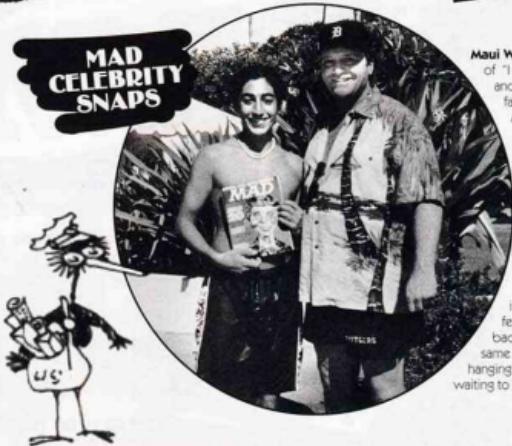
—Ed.

RICK BEAUPRE,
WESTFIELD, MA
01085

ENVELOPE
OF THE
MONTH



MAD
CELEBRITY
SNAPS



Maui Wowie! It's Tom Arnold of "I slept with Roseanne and lived to tell about it" fame. Seriously, wasn't *McHale's Navy* one of the funniest movies you've ever seen? Unfortunately for you, David Shamash of Hillsborough, CA, Mr. Arnold isn't holding the magazine, you are! Therefore, you only win a one-year MAD subscription. But wait, all is not lost! We have a feeling that if you go back to Maui with the same issue, Tom will still be hanging around on the beach waiting to be recognized! Aloha!

WRESTLING WITH OUR READERS

Why have you boneheaded morons devoted so many recent issues to pro wrestling? You can only squeeze bad jokes out of a subject so many times, and that's on an interesting subject. Not all of your readers are beer-guzzling losers who sit around all day watching the WWF; some of us are women! I'm sick of reading about those overpaid, steroid-inflated freaks. If I want to watch sweaty fat guys stage fights I'll watch *Jerry Springer*.

Lillie Wade, Alexandria, VA

Lil — Boneheaded morons? Bad jokes? Staged fights? Well Lillie Babe, there is only one way to settle this: In the squared circle. A no holds barred, no time limit steel cage match. Just you and me and special guest referee, Des "The Crippler" Devlin. Friday night July 9th at the Boonton Civic Center (\$24.95 pay-per-view). Whatcha gonna do luscious Lillie when Ed. Mania comes down on you, brother? —Ed.

I have been teaching English and reading MAD for over 30 years. In MAD #209 you did a parody on Alfred Noyes's "The Highwayman" called "The Disco Man." I used it in my classroom and the kids loved it. I've been waiting all these years for you to come up with another lesson plan for me. My prayers were answered when issue #378 contained "Pro Wrestling Haiku." In fact, if you publish this letter, I'll have another lesson plan! You guys are great!

Jamie Schamp, Liverpool, NY
Jamie — If you liked our "Pro Wrestling Haiku" then we're sure you'll want to cough up \$24.95 for the greatest pay-per-view of all time — Ed. Vs. Lillie Wade in the squared circle, no holds barred, no time limit steel cage match with special guest referee, Des "The Crippler" Devlin. It's going to be the greatest wrestling pay-per-view event ever! And hey, why not be a sport and invite long-time wrestling fan, Principal Scott Krell over to watch the slugfest. It could go a long way to smoothing the ruffled feathers when he finds out you're using MAD as a study tool! Happy watching! —Ed.

HOW TO REACH US
Please Address Correspondence
to MAD, Dept. 389, 1700
Broadway, New York, NY
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!

SPECIAL ALERT!
SPECIAL ALERT!
MAD #203 features 2
somewhat collectible
Star Wars: The Phantom
Menace covers! Get
'em both and watch
our profits soar!
On sale June 22!

MAD SUPER SPECIAL
#138 ON SALE JUNE 22!

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CO 80329-9345! Please DO
NOT phone, write, fax or E-
mail our New York office —
we're too dumb to
help you there!

THE ANSWER MAD

With this issue we begin a truly stupid feature: MAD answers a letter written to another magazine! We kick off the feature with a letter which appeared in the February 15th issue of *Sports Illustrated* regarding SI's All-Bowl Team selection.



Wane McGarity of Texas
over Isaac Jones of Purdue
at wide receiver? Jones had
seven more receptions than
McGarity and had many
more clutch catches,
including one with
30 seconds left for the
game-winning touchdown.

B.E., Wallingford, PA

B.E. — Jones Schmones. If we had our druthers the correct pick would be Farook Johnson of the Division IV Screaming Hairnets of the Wilfred Beauty Academy. Farook caught an unprecedented 16 passes without breaking a single nail. He also scrambled for 300-plus yards on the same day he had a final in How to Give a Festive Permanent to a Balding Woman in Her Eighties. When will SI, let alone the Heisman trophy committee, stop turning a blind eye to the gifted and graceful athletes of Division IV teams such as the Screaming Hairnets! Oh the inhumanity! —Ed.



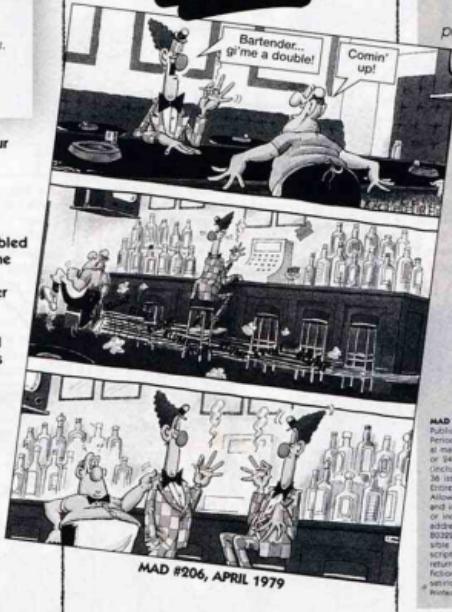
THE LUCK STOPS HERE

When you started doing the comic strip "Monroe" it was funny for a while because bad stuff always happened to him and he never got a break. Let him get luck for once.

Michael Orgeron, College Station, TX

It's rare that we receive as poignant and insightful a letter as yours. We have taken the liberty of showing it to Monroe's creator, Anthony Barbieri. Tony was so moved that he has written a very special "lucky" episode of Monroe just for you, Mikey. Look for "Monroe &...The Funeral" in next month's issue. —Ed.

20 YEARS AGO IN MAD



MAD #206, APRIL 1979

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<http://www.madmag.com>



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**Contributing Artists
And Writers**
the usual gang of idiots

MAD ISSN 0894-9381 is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 59345 Boulder, CO 80329-9345. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A. 10 issues \$40.00 (Canada \$45.00, U.K. £25.00, Australia \$55.00, Japan 10 issues \$30.00 or £4 issues \$57.00 or 36 issues \$78.00). Canadian price plus GST tax included. Canadian postage paid at Montreal, Quebec, Canada. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making a change of address or a query. Send address changes to MAD, P.O. Box 59345, Boulder, CO 80329-9345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts or artwork. Artwork and scripts to be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without a specific purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Art used in U.S.A.



THEY GET BY WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM THEIR FRANZ DEPT.

Back in MAD #329 we told you of a gritty, New York City police drama that was atop the ratings charts. Well, here it is several years later and this police drama is still on top of the charts. Proving once again that the American viewing public knows nothing about quality television! But wait! Something's changed! There are a lot of shiny new faces (not to mention saggy new asses). It's time for another look at this fershlugginer show. It's time for...



NYPD RE-DO

Hmmmm, maybe you're right! Stifffowitz HAS mellowed!

There's one group that despises Stifffowitz! They have standing orders to kill him!

What group is that?
The men's fashion industry!

Oops, I'd better lay off this donut!

I see you're still on the diet, Mudavoy!

Yeah, the "powers-that-be" have me on this pissy little "B story" about losing weight for three years now! At this rate I should look like Ally McBeal!

It's not working out! Between you, me and Stifffowitz we're getting a nickname around town — The Lard Squad!

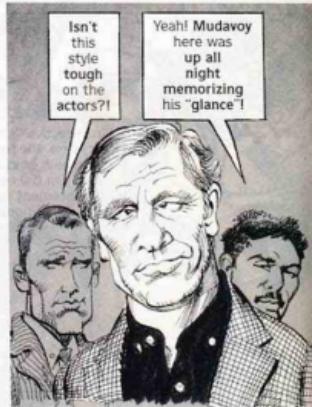
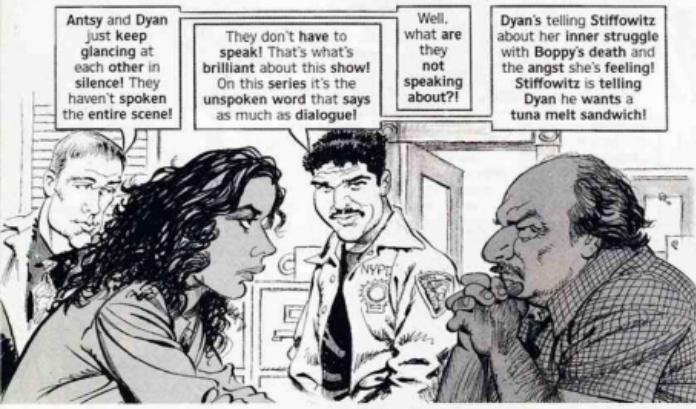
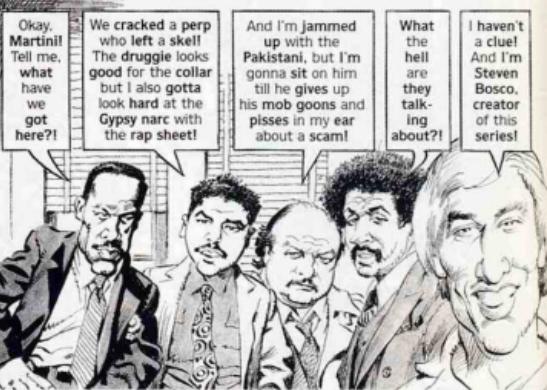
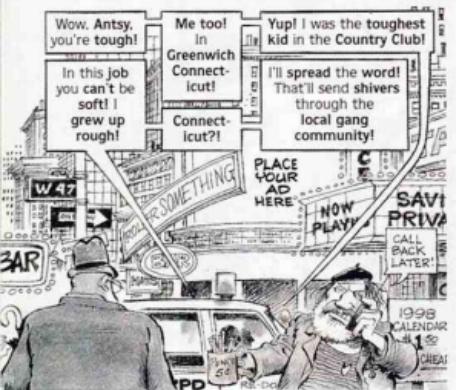
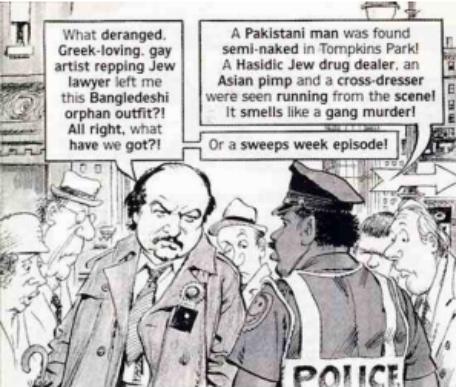


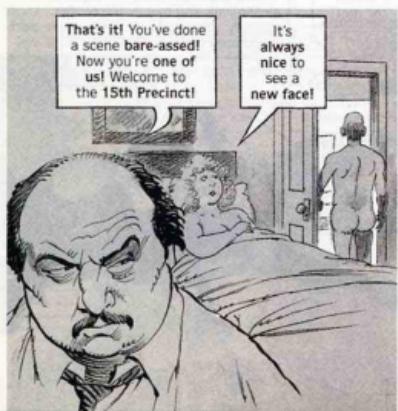
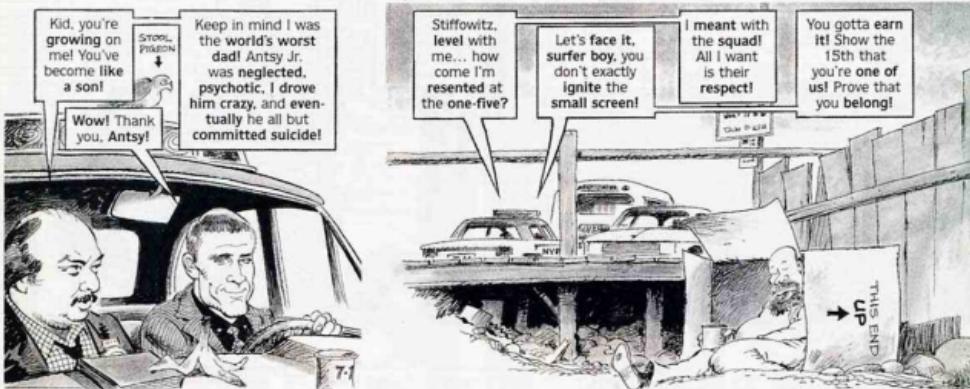
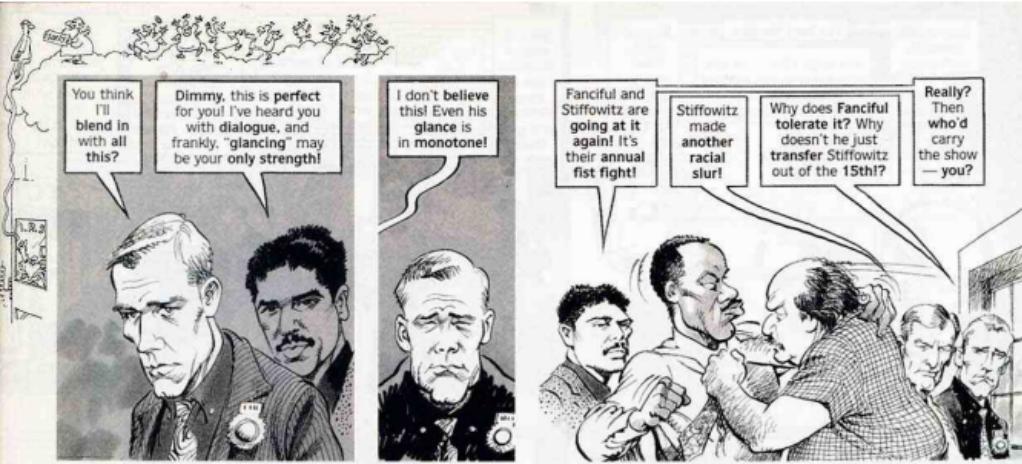
I'm Detective Dimmy Storyzone, the fresh-scrubbed, ex-child star! I'm the new replacement for Boppy Slimone!

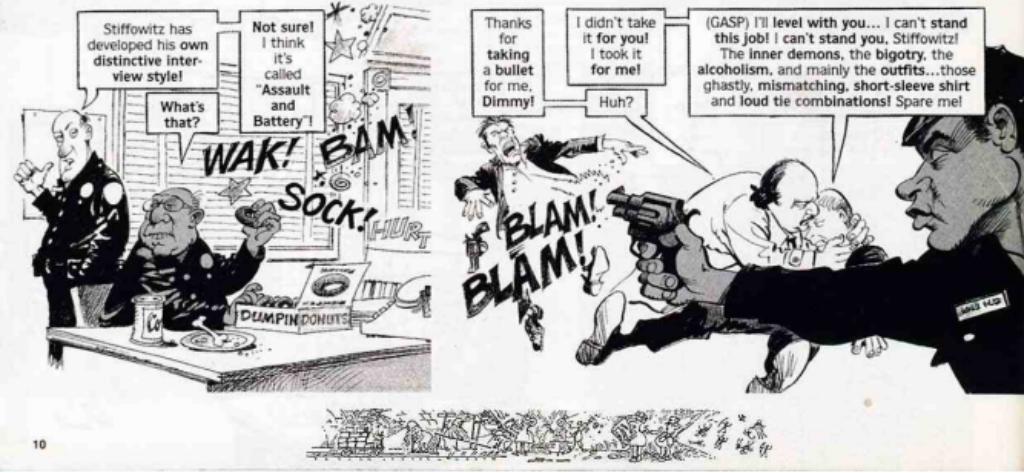
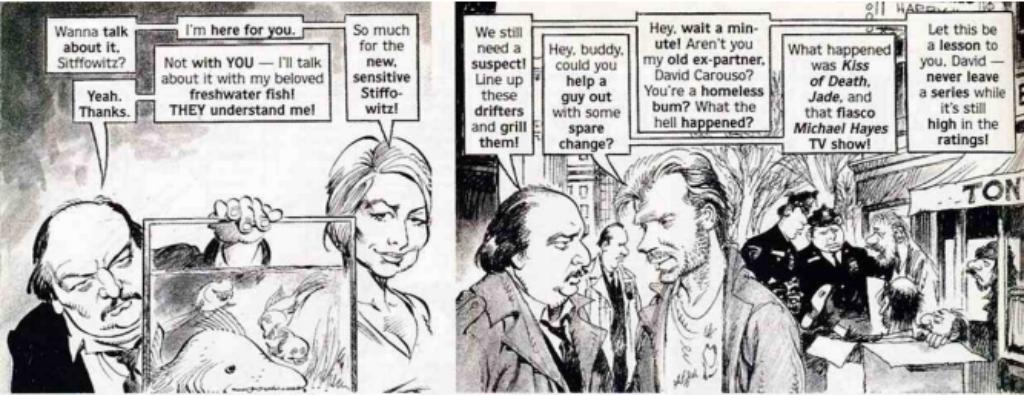
It's gonna be a tough gig for you, kid! The 15th Squad loved Slimone!

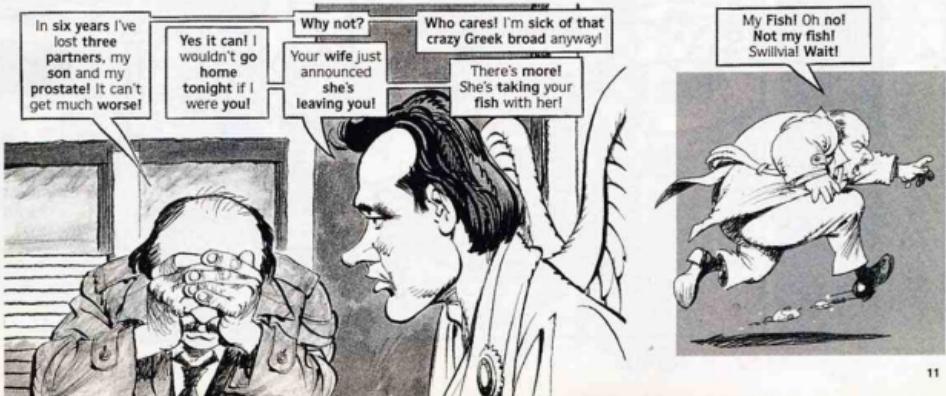
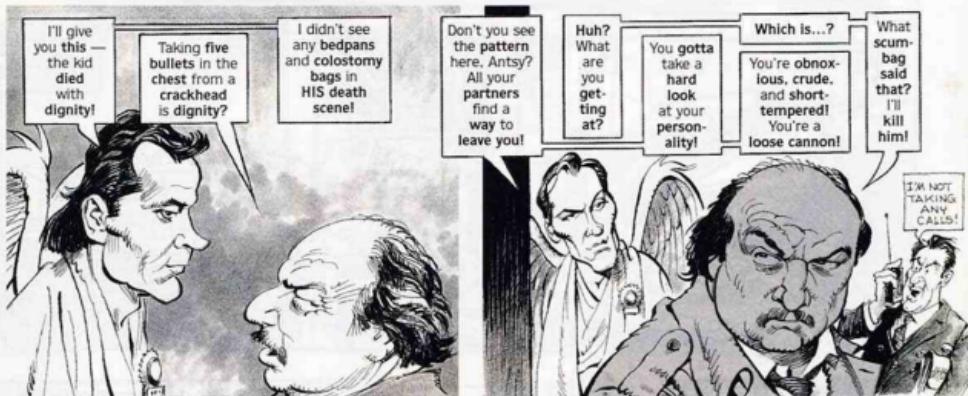
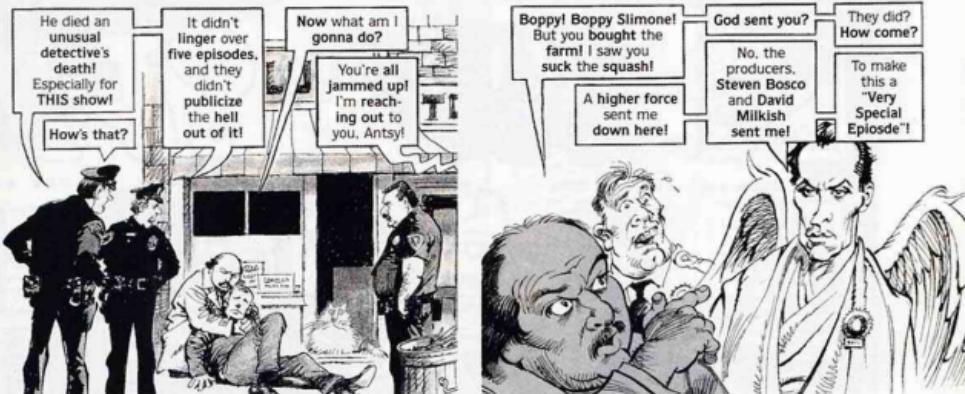
Hey, we're different types! You gotta respect the differences! Slimone had his style — I've got mine!

Unfortunately for you, HIS style included some acting ability!









SPY VS SPY





When we last saw Monroe, he and his mom were in Vegas, out of luck and stuck with a sleazy real estate salesman.

Monroe



and...

LAS VEGAS

PART
II





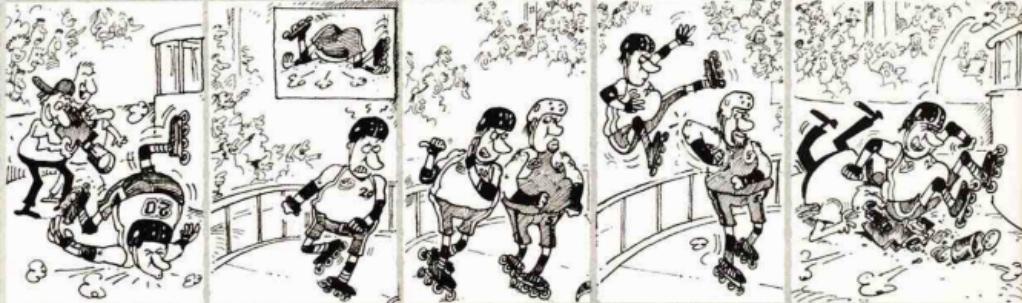
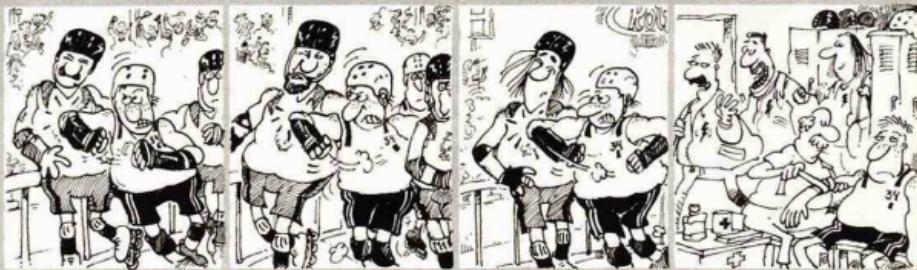


Monroe



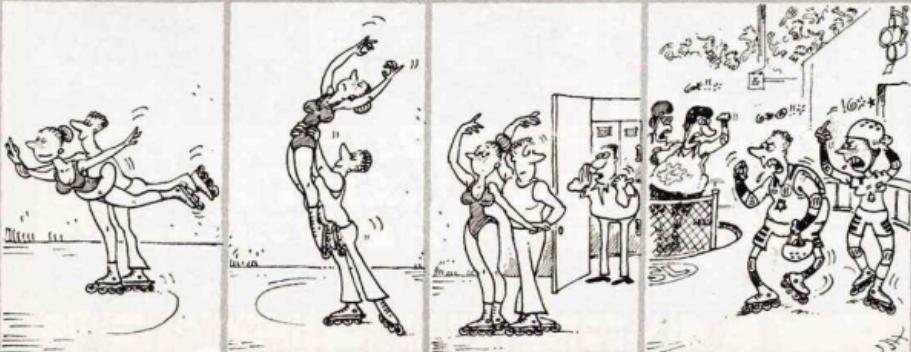
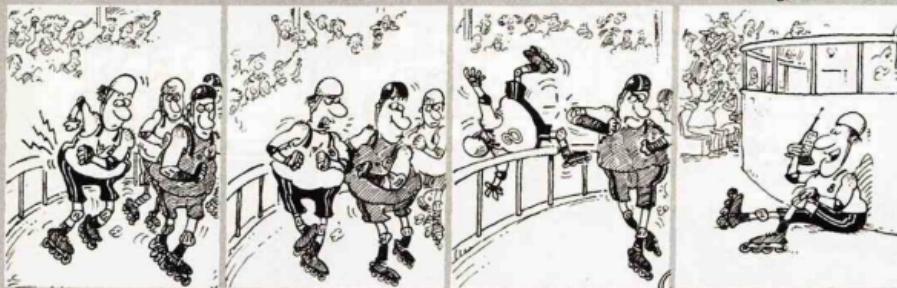
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

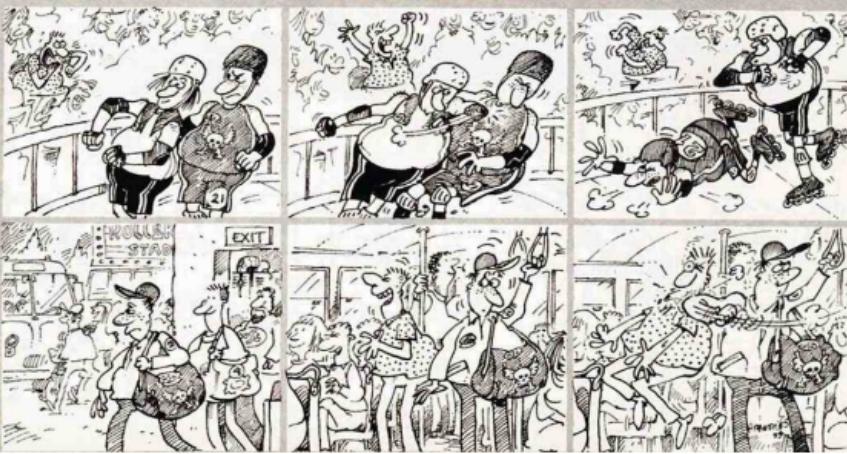
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ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES





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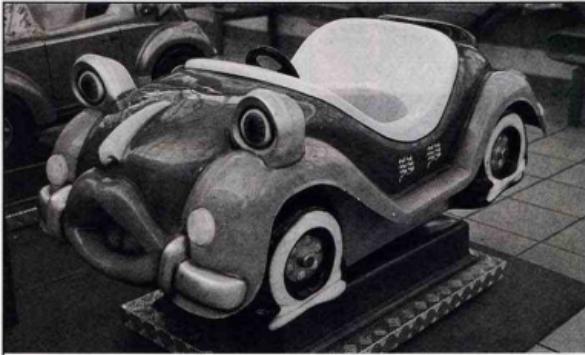
Vol. XXI Issue 05



92 DODGE CRAPAVAN 1-wheel drive, turbocharged price tag, w/sturdy, stainless steel airbag. Owner's manual in braille. \$37,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 121-2405



93 WHITE FORD BRONCO Xlt cond., \$17,000 (\$25,000 for idiots who make lame, predictable references to O.J.) BY OWNER, 181-8900



82 LINCOLN CLOWN CAR

External combustion engine, tubeless ashtray, aquarium windows, trampoline roof, convex rearview mirrors like at carnival fun houses. \$17,505. WRECKY'S CARZ, 161-5383



94 CHEVY LUNATIC Chrome wheels, traction ctrl. & little purple man in glove compartment revealing secrets of Roswell. \$16,354. PRIVATE PARTY, 197-3678



91 INFINITI Intentionally misspelled name, Formica dash, EZ-rip faux leather seats, invisible multi-disc CD player. \$14,000. THE CAR DITCH, 160-2949



95 FORD PHELM 1 cyl., coal-powered, solid gold splash guards. Horn plays first eight notes of "A Hundred Bottles Of Beer On The Wall." \$15,600. AUTO DUMP, 160-9483

Unless otherwise specified, price(s) include(s) all Cost(s) to be paid by consumer(s) except for license(s), tax(es), back parking ticket(s), upholstery cleaning(s) and many other things you'll find out as you go along.

To Place Your Photo Ad
1-800-BAD-PIX

Targeting Drivers Who Don't Care
What Others Think About Them

That Number Again
1-800-BAD-PIX



97 TOYOTA MOSQUITO
Comes w/mysterious stains, wood paneling one one side, in-dash steering wheel. Rear-seat condom dispenser! \$14,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 191-9001



99 HONDA ACCORDION
Includes pre-nicked windshield and factory installed spice rack. Perfect 2nd car if you only use the 1st one. \$18,750. DOODLE MOTORS, 141-7888



86 FORD INSKIP
Like new, only not. Speedometer in Roman numerals, mini jaws-of-life in glove compartment, body in trunk. \$4450. BY OWNER, 500-0001.



65 MUSTANG
Electric pink collector's classic with AM/FM stereo, CD changer and leather bucket seats would be really nice, but all I have is this 89 Sentra. \$199. PRIVATE PARTY, 130-5332



86 CADILLAC BROUHAM
Pimp purple, Y2K compliant cup-holder. Must sell, or my boobie will send his goons out to break my legs. \$6500 PLEEEZE! BY OWNER, 151-2649



95 VW BURRITO
Obnoxious semi-gloss ext., special hidden compartment for hiding open bottles of liquor, illegal aliens, etc. \$12,500. PRIVATE PARTY, 171-7171

**BAD CREDIT?
NO CREDIT?
WOW, YOU MUST BE
A REAL LOSER!**

CRAZY HOWIE'S AUTO ASYLUM 1-900-HEAP

Where Quality is
a 3-syllable word!
Se Habla Your Cash



96 MITSUBISHI SUSHI
Runs with 7G blip and 364 qtv, dual gip. New 1876+ km, w/2BW cig, and extra fsh. Auto 6 cc ft base wls and dim vims. Optional veckers. \$20,000.



95 NISSAN 200SX
Seeks romantic encounter with other 200SX. Enjoys trips through countryside, car washes, wax jobs, and candlelight oil changes.



92 CHEVY WIDOWMAKER
Fully loaded w/reel-to-reel, turbo-charged smog spewer, stolen license plates and complimentary half-eaten bag of Fritos in back seat. Was \$18,750, now \$18,449.



63 NASH METRO
900,000+ miles, runs like 600,000. Original tires. 1984 Mondale for President bumper strk. (non-removable). \$24,300.



91 DODGE AFFRONT
1 spd. 100% dolphin skin int, semi-translucent windows. Handles okay considering it's never been inspected. \$5600.

GOVERNMENT-SEIZED VEHICLE AUCTION!

The U.S. Government is auctioning vehicles seized in drug raids, jaywalking busts or just when they felt like hassling someone. With luck, you'll find something in the trunk they missed when they searched it!



| MODEL | SOLD FOR | BLUE BOOK | SAVINGS |
|-----------------------------|----------|-----------|----------|
| 95 FORD SIESTA | \$10,000 | \$10,000 | \$2500 |
| 94 HOT WHEELS BENTLEY | \$15,000 | NONE | \$15,000 |
| 92 MAZDA MALARIA | \$7,000 | \$6,000 | -\$1,000 |
| 99 VW MILLENNIUM BUG | \$2,000 | \$2,000 | \$0.00 |
| 93 FORD CLOWNBIRD | \$5,500 | \$10,000 | -\$3,000 |
| 93 TOYOTA RELICA | N/A | N/A | \$2,000 |
| 94 HYUNDAI DISCORD | \$7,500 | \$6,000 | \$2,500 |
| 97-98 JAGUAR SEASON TICKETS | \$1,750 | -\$2,000 | \$4,000 |
| 99 FORD ESCORT SERVICE | \$4,500 | \$3,500 | N/A |
| 79 NASA MOON BUGGY | \$2,000 | \$2,000 | \$0.00 |
| 95 CHEVY LUPICA | \$5,500 | \$10,000 | -\$3,000 |
| 96 HONDA ODDITY | N/A | N/A | \$2,000 |
| 93 OLDS GUTLESS | \$7,500 | \$6,000 | \$2,500 |
| 96 HYUNDAI ACCIDENT | \$1,750 | -\$2,000 | \$4,000 |
| 96 NISSAN ULTERIOR | \$4,500 | \$3,500 | N/A |
| 93 DODGE PRAM | \$0.00 | \$4.95 | \$1,700 |
| 92 CADILLAC EVILLE | 43¢ | 89¢ | 46¢ |
| 92 TOYOTA SCAMRY | \$9,000 | \$14,000 | \$5,000 |
| 95 MITSUBISHI RELAPSE | \$7,000 | \$6,000 | -\$1,000 |
| 92 GEO SCHISM | \$3,000 | \$4,450 | \$2,000 |
| 94 DODGE ENTRAPPED | \$2,000 | \$2,000 | \$0.00 |
| 96 KIA SARCOMA | \$5,500 | \$10,000 | -\$3,000 |
| 97 TOYOTA CELEBATE | \$7,500 | \$6,000 | \$2,500 |
| 94 MAZDA PROTOZOAN | \$1,750 | -\$2,000 | \$4,000 |
| 95 FORD DETOUR | \$4,500 | \$3,500 | N/A |
| 94 CHEVY IMPALER | \$2,000 | \$2,000 | \$0.00 |
| 92 TOYOTA PASSÉ | \$5,500 | \$10,000 | -\$3,000 |
| 95 PONTIAC BONEMEAL | N/A | N/A | \$2,000 |
| 72 CADILLAC ELDORADO | \$7,500 | \$6,000 | \$2,500 |
| 96 DODGE GRIPER | \$1,750 | -\$2,000 | \$4,000 |
| 90 CHEVY DECEASE | \$4,500 | \$3,500 | N/A |
| 95 VW FACADE | \$3,000 | \$2,999 | \$1.00 |
| 97 TOYOTA GLAUCOMA | \$0.00 | \$4.95 | \$1,700 |
| 91 ALFRED E. ROMEO | 43¢ | 89¢ | 46¢ |
| 68 PONTIAC TORQUEMADA | \$7,000 | \$6,000 | -\$1,000 |
| 88 TOYOTA CORRODED | \$2,000 | \$2,000 | \$0.00 |
| 93 SLEAB 900S | \$5,500 | \$10,000 | -\$3,000 |
| 93 CHEVY ASTROS FAN | N/A | N/A | \$2,000 |
| 97 PONTIAC SUNSTROKE | \$6,500 | \$2,000 | \$2,000 |
| 96 MERCURY MISTAKE | \$7,500 | \$6,000 | \$2,500 |
| 90 IZUOU NOPULSE | \$1,750 | -\$2,000 | \$4,000 |
| 93 HYUNDAI CILANTRO | \$4,500 | \$3,500 | N/A |
| 88 HONDA DELUDE | \$3,000 | \$2,999 | \$1.00 |
| 91 CHEVY LUSITANIA | \$0.00 | \$4.95 | \$1,700 |
| 90 CHRYSLER IMPEACHABLE | \$5-500 | \$2,750 | \$-3,250 |
| 92 PONTIAC FIASCO | 43¢ | 89¢ | 46¢ |
| 91 DODGE CAROM VAN | \$9,000 | \$14,000 | \$5,000 |

Terms: Payment in full within 15 minutes of sale.

BIG ED'S USED CARS & PETS

170-2186

This offer is not being made by any U.S. government agency, but we sure try to make it look that way.

TELL THEM YOU SAW IT IN THE JALOPY SHOPPER

(So they'll think the smeared ink and dark, blurry photos were only in *their* copy!)



96 CHRYSLER MARQUI DeSADE

3 1/2 door, diesel eng., radio only picks up Spanish gospel stations. Special \$1,000 extra charge for women buyers. \$29,999. ACME CAR DITCH, 120-3984



74 SNOWMOBILE

Haunted by ghost of former owner who ran it off cliff. Does not run well in cold weather. \$8,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 131-8275



94 SUBARU

Woodgrain chassis, cruise control stuck on 110 mph. Must repair to appreciate. \$13,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 140-2383



91 LUNCHWAGON

Near-xint cond., except for smell of stale salami, various bullet holes & Freon leaks. \$34,127. TRUCK DORKS, 150-8554



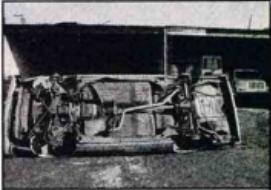
1993 WINNEBAGO DELUX

Kitchenette, den w/fireplace, shower, nursery, weight rm, walk-in closet, baseball diamond, lobby, veterinary clinic, horseback trails. \$34,400. JIM'S RV & UNICYCLE WORLD, 190-3440



96 FORD POLYP

AM/FM mono, plush leather ext. Must have 5 yrs. Exp., type 90 wpm, 2 yrs of college. \$44,003. BY OWNER, 180-5902



98 TOYZUKI WREC-4

Radar detects ice cream trucks within 5 miles, wheels on hood for when it tips over. \$17,440. BY OWNER, 171-6450.



33 BENTLEY

Looks exactly like a Volkswagen bug. Must be seen to almost believe. \$150,000. PRIVATE PARTY, 161-5898

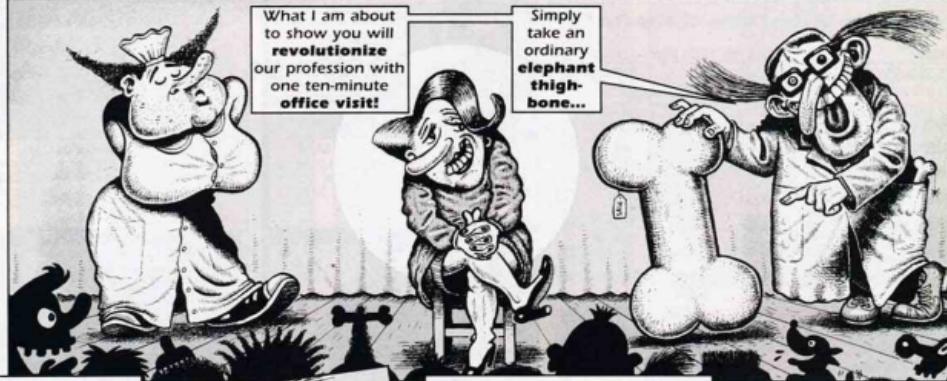
No need to mention that you saw it in the JALOPY SHOPPER



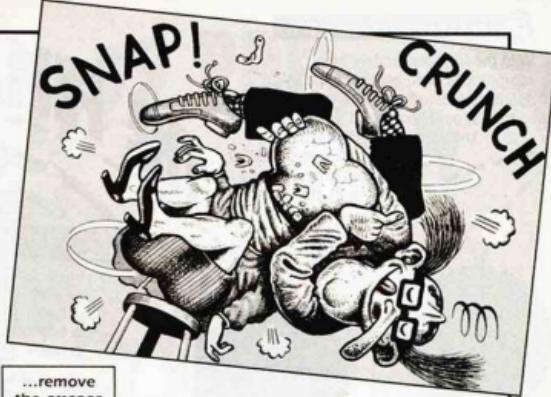
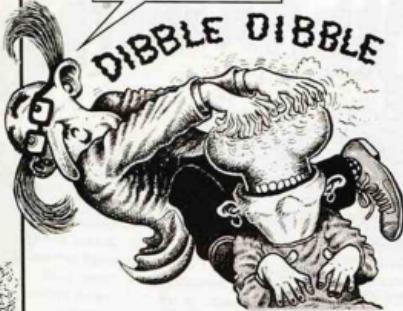
SNAP CACKLE POP DEPT.

ONE FINE DAY AT THE

CHIROPRACTORS' CONVENTION



After a few **careful**
manipulations...





BABES IN BOYLAND DEPT.

With the NBA desperately trying to recapture its fans, we here at the MAD sports desk have had lots of free time to cast our keen eye on some lesser-known, but nonetheless worthy leagues and their star athletes.

It is with great pleasure (yeah, right!) that we now spotlight ...



THE FEMALE BASKETBALL

DENVER DAYDREAMERS

1998-99 Record: 17-15

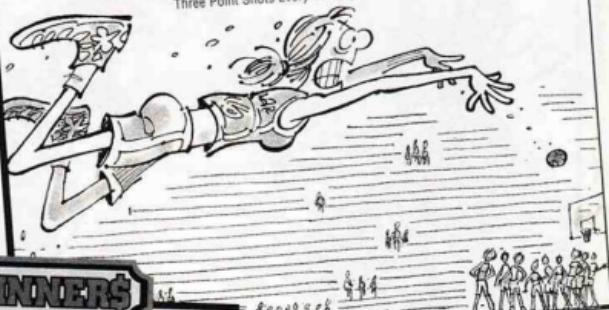
Returning Stars: Charlene Barkley, Dennis Rodman, Zondella
Head Coach: Stephanie Spinster

Uniform Colors: Columbine, mocha, cinnamon

Strengths: Excellent medical facilities to handle the many Denver players who suffer bronchial asthma.

Weaknesses: Weepy, angst-laden disagreements with

referees rarely get calls against them overturned.
Notes of Interest: After Coach Spinster's patented "No-Score" Offense failed to produce results early last season, she installed the "Take Wild Three Point Shots Every Time" plan, which, amazingly, worked.



BO\$TON BREADWINNERS

1998-99 Record: 20-12

Returning Stars: Muffy Gzdrdzkovich, Joan Stockton

Head Coach: April May June

Uniform Colors: Chalcedony, Spanish ochre, paprika

Strengths: Intimidate other team via trash-talk involving personal tragedies in opponents' lives

Weaknesses: Players keep stealing boyfriends from each other, so everyone hates everyone else, making team unity difficult.

Notes of Interest: Starting guard Delilah Dorne is an accomplished children's book author, whose works include *The Little Engine Who Hated Everyone*, *Let's Skip Homework* and "C" is for Dog.



ORLANDO MOOD SWINGS

1998-99 Record: 14-16-2

Returning Stars: Hannah von Harridan, the Mackenzie Triplets

Head Coach: ??????

Uniform Colors: Sandalwood, electric green, royal pink

Strengths: The shot clock at home is rigged to tick slightly slower when the Mood Swings have the ball.

Weaknesses: The official theme song, "I Fall to Pieces," is anything but inspiring when constantly played on the P.A. system.

Notes of Interest: The team refers to assists as "enablings" and turnovers as "oversights." Not that this helps any.



ASSOCIATION 1999 PREVIEW



1998-99 Record: 17-15

Returning Stars: Vikki Virago, LaQuesha Monique

Head Coach: Bill McDapper

Uniform Colors:

Flamingo, hyacinth, indigo

Strengths:

The starting guards are really cute.

Weaknesses:

Narcoleptic frontcourt.

Notes of Interest:

Vikki Virago is the first known female basketball player to stage a protracted holdout. She signed, though, after the club informed her that they had no legal power whatsoever in her custody battle.



DETROIT MOTORMOUTHS

1998-99 Record: 16-16

Returning Stars: Michelle Jordan, Bantu Goldbaum

Head Coach: Misogynous Andropolous

Uniform Colors: Mauve, jengui

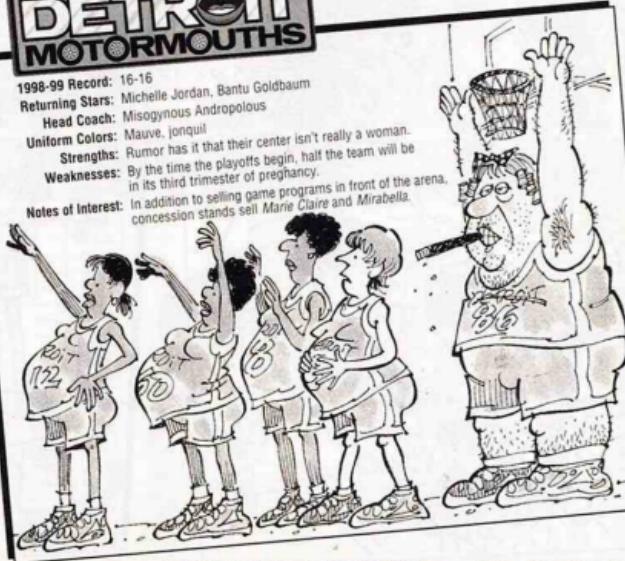
Strengths:

Rumor has it that their center isn't really a woman. By the time the playoffs begin, half the team will be in its third trimester of pregnancy.

Weaknesses:

Notes of Interest:

In addition to selling game programs in front of the arena, concession stands sell Marie Claire and Mirabella.



VANCOUVER MEDUSAS

1988-89 Record: 10-22
Returning Stars: Cinnamon Tweet, D'Kwesha Mango

Head Coach: Chakra Eurasia

Uniform Colors: Vermillion, café au lait

Strengths: Unanny ability to trip opposing players when the referees aren't looking.

Weaknesses: The players are not having their emotional needs met by the half-court game.

Notes of interest: When team owner G. Worthington Uppercrust III died last year, he left the team to his car, who continues ownership to this day.



BALTIMORE LAMP-THROWERS

1988-89 Record: 1-31

Returning Stars: Aileen Iverson, Suzi Stiletto

Head Coach: Patti Riley

Uniform Colors: Ultramarine, beryl, tea rose

Strengths: Sharp, freshly ironed jerseys

Weaknesses: Starting center has 14 distinct personalities, and

you never really know which one's going to show up.
Notes of interest: One of the most inspiring stories in women's sports history occurred last season when the 1-31 team won the FBA Championship. League officials later admitted that the "everyone makes the playoffs to avoid hurt feelings" format wasn't such a great idea after all.



LOS ANGELES SMOG

1988-89 Record: None (expansion team)

Returning Stars: Lucinda Bright, Gretchen Smirkovic

Head Coach: Bobbie Knight

Uniform Colors: Terra cotta, Tyrian purple

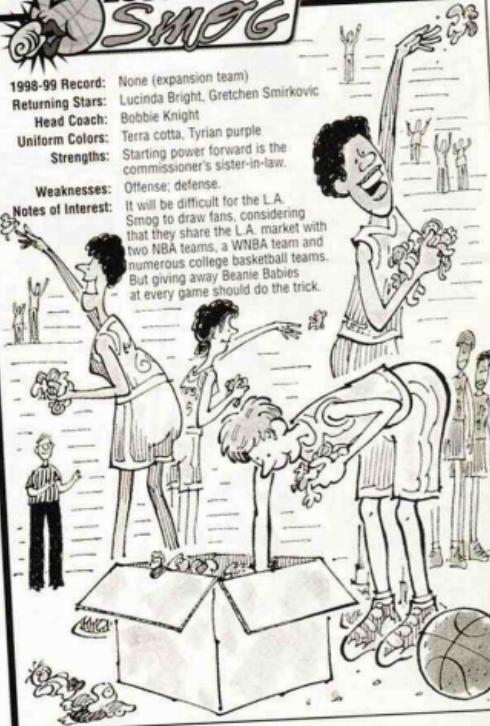
Strengths: Starting power forward is the

commissioner's sister-in-law.

Offense: defense.

Weaknesses: Notes of interest:

It will be difficult for the L.A. Smog to draw fans, considering that they share the L.A. market with two NBA teams, a WNBA team and numerous college basketball teams. But giving away Beanie Babies at every game should do the trick.



THE LIGHTER SIDE

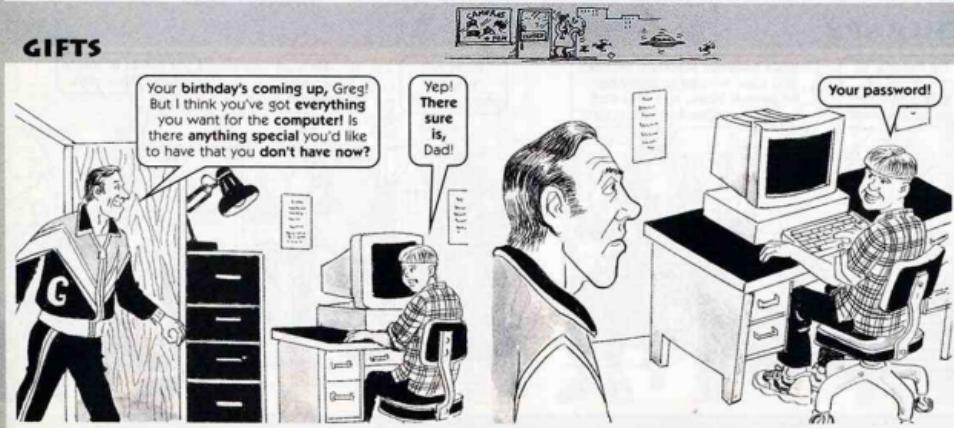


EXPERIENCE

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG



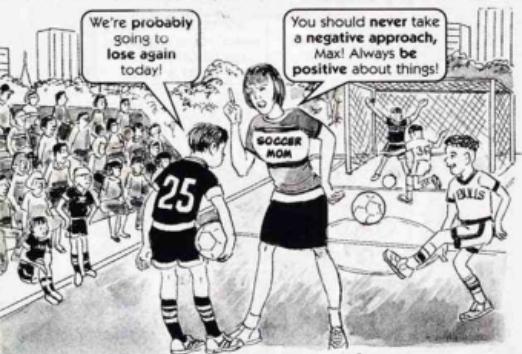
GIFTS



JUSTICE



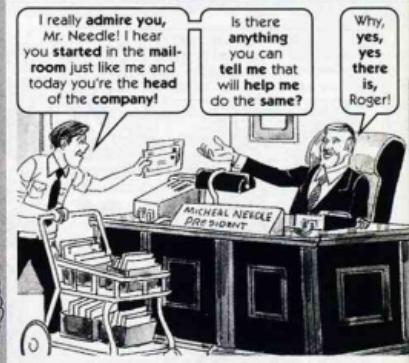
ATTITUDE



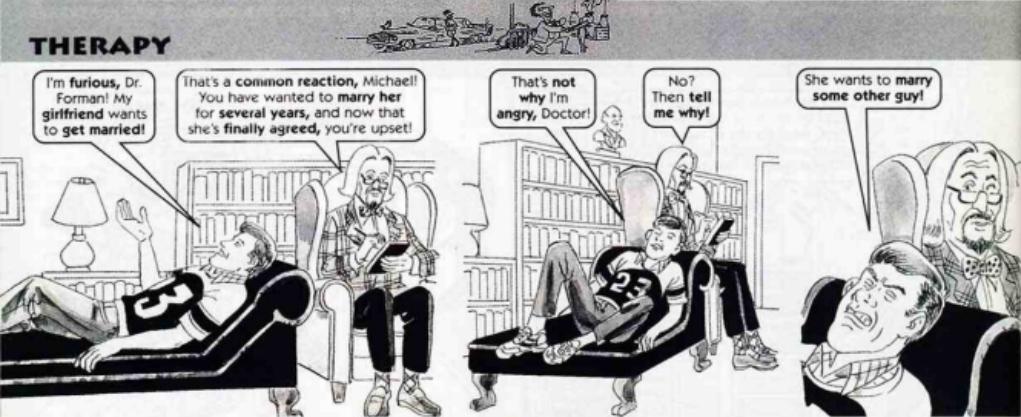
CELEBRATIONS



ADVANCEMENT



THERAPY



CRIME



RELATIONSHIPS



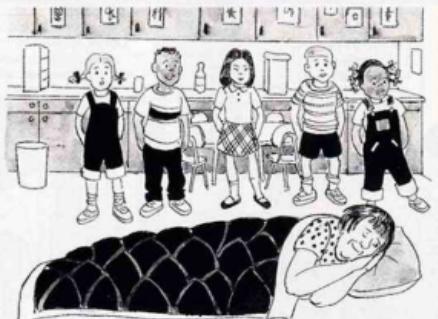
SMOKERS



THE OFFICE



PRESCHOOL



DOCTORS





Look! A different kind of Mel Gibson movie! No more Mel as a cop in a film full of car wrecks, explosions, fights and gunfire. This time we have Mel as a CROOK in a film full of car wrecks, explosions, fights and gunfire! It's supposed to be about "payback," but it's so much like his other shoot 'em ups, it's more like instant...

PLAY BACK

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK D'EBARTOLO

Here's the plot...as if you cared! You came to see beatings, blood and explosions, but since I don't care what you care about, here's the story! It started when my partners in crime screwed me over!

Mal got my wife to shoot me twice! Well, she is a two-timer! Then Mal Kicked me a bunch of times, ran over me with his car, and they left me for dead! Trust me, I was getting steamed! Fortunately, I was able to drag myself to a drunken doctor who took the bullets out with a corkscrew! Then I made my way to my wife's place, to take my anger out on a local drug pusher!

We did it! We stole a suitcase full of cash from those Asian thugs! We're \$130,000 richer!

I'm taking my half...\$65,000!

And I'm taking MY half...\$65,000!

Wait! What does that leave me with???

Two bullets in the chest!

BLAM! BLAM!



I wanted to know where those drugs came from! So I roughed up the drug pusher a bit!

You rotten scumbag! My wife died from the drugs you sold her! You ruined a perfect marriage!

A perfect marriage? She told me you only drifted in a few weekends a year to get some!

That's what made it a PERFECT marriage! What's your point?



Yagghh! You are one mean dude! You pulled my nose ring off my nose!

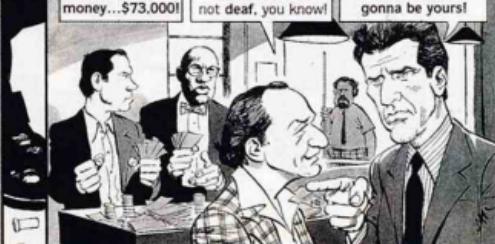
Wrong! I pulled your nose right off your face! Your nose ring is still in place! Now, you'd better talk before I pull your tongue out of your mouth!

Okay, I'll talk! Arthur Staggparty sold me the drugs! But I'm warning you — you gotta talk before I pull quantities like I do to get the really big discounts!

Listen, Staggparty, I want you to tell Mal that Portal wants his half of the money...\$73,000!

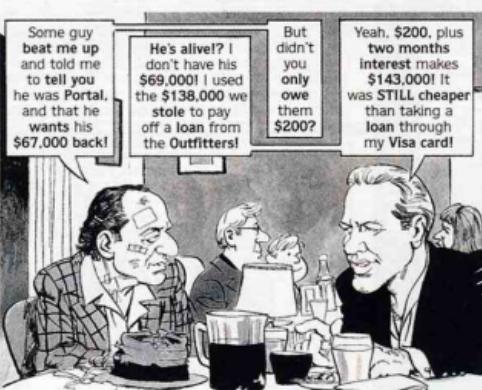
Is there an echo in here? Isn't that the same thing you just said in your "voice-over"? I'm not deaf, you know!

I didn't rough you up in the voice-over, but if you don't deliver my message, the next bones that roll are gonna be yours!

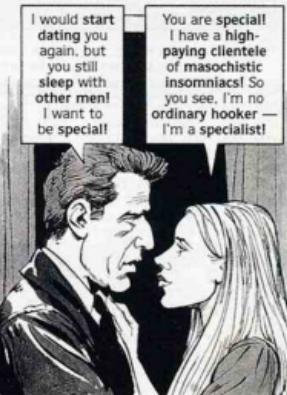




Okay, back to the plot! Stag-party set up a meeting with Mal to tell him I was back in town!



The bartender didn't help much, but crushing his fingers made the trip worthwhile! Besides, I remembered I had Nosey's address in my wallet!



Minutes after I left Nosey, I realized I had forgotten something! I had forgotten to put my tongue in her mouth when I said good-bye! I went back, and found Mal there! I was able to pump him for info on the Outfitters!

Who's your boss?

I'm not telling you ANYTHING!

Then I'm going to kill you!

Okay, my Boss is Garter! He lives at 120 Collins Avenue! That's between State and Oak! Third Floor! Apartment 7! The phone number is 555-4850! But if you think I'm gonna tell you the ZIP code, you're nuts!

Thanks for the info, Mal! Gotta light?

No, sorry, I don't — Then you die!

Proof, one way or another, cigarettes are bad for your health!



I rented a new place for Nosey, the dog and me! When I got there I saw some of the boys from the Outfitters already knew about the place, and had rigged a bomb under the bed!



The men who had wired the bed with a bomb were waiting outside! I slid under their car and cut the gas line! Then I threw a lit cigarette on the fuel as it poured out!

Wow, look! A parking space right in front of my building! This is my lucky day!

A lit cigarette ignited that gas! MORE proof that cigarettes are bad for your health!

I was working my way up the chain of command! I'd killed Mal, and now I was about to kill his boss, Cartell! I also killed a waitress, a busboy, a maitre d' and a cook, but that was because they served me a very rare steak! The sight of flesh floating in blood is disgusting!

Surprised I got by your two tough security guards? I disarmed 'em!

I know you're here for your \$137,000, but I don't have that kind of money here!

I only want \$81,000, Cartell!

In that case, I'll give you what I have on hand! Here's \$50 from petty cash, \$21 in stamps and \$1.50 in quarters from the vending machine! Now the Outfitters only owe you \$69,927.50!



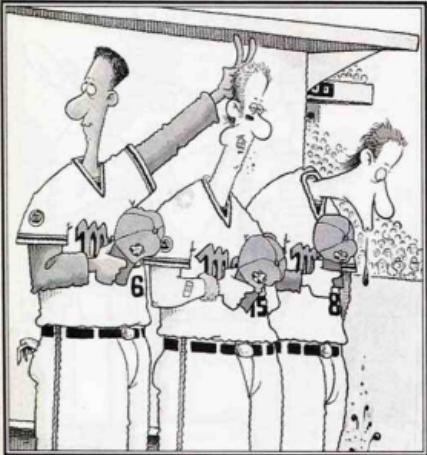




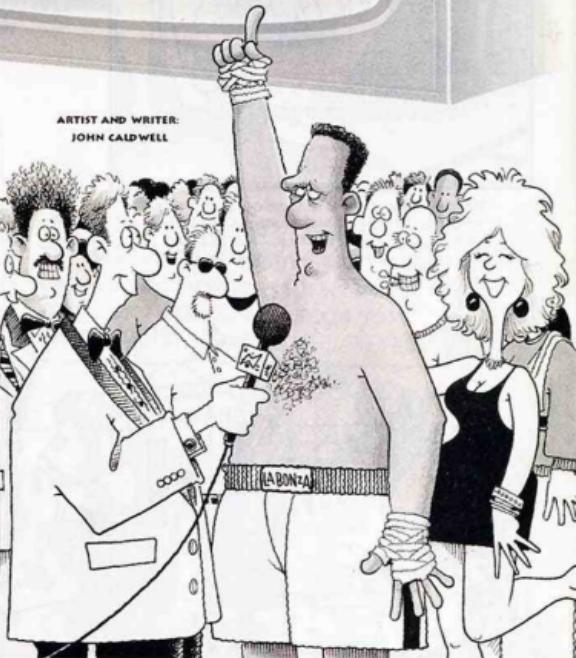
So you think just because you like to watch sports on TV you would make a good sports director! Well, not so fast! Before stepping behind a control panel it's important to know that it takes years and years to learn how to hold viewers' attention while over-the-hill players compete in the has-been bracket of some golf tournament sponsored by a cigarette company that can't legitimately advertise its killer product on TV! But why waste years learning when you take the easy way out (like you always do) simply by reading...

SO YOU WANT TO BE A BIG-TIME NETWORK TV SPORTS DIRECTOR! MAD'S FOOLPROOF GUIDE TO A SUCCESSFUL CAREER

ARTIST AND WRITER:
JOHN CALDWELL



No stirring rendition of the National Anthem is complete without a close-up of a dugout full of overpaid morons spitting and tugging at their jocks.

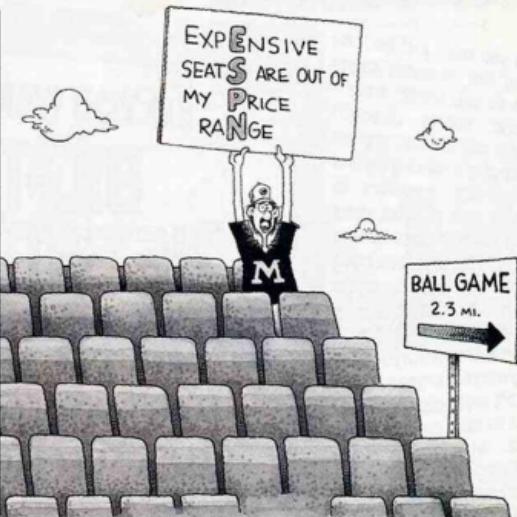


Nothing rounds out a boxing telecast like a post-fight interview with the victor, who will enthusiastically thank his Lord and Maker for enabling him to beat the snot out of his now semi-comatose opponent.

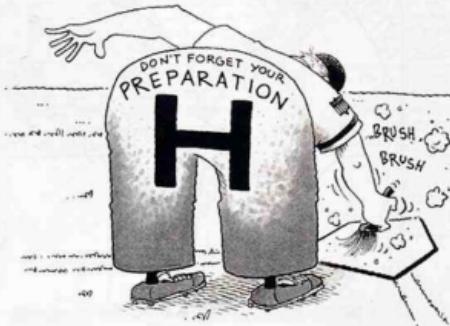




When singling out the mandatory court-side celebrity, be sure to pick someone instantly recognizable. (The San Diego Chicken on his day off, for example, doesn't make the cut.)



Periodically scour the stands for cheesy signs that lamely work in the network's initials.



Developing creative uses for the new virtual advertising technology will go a long way toward forging a distinguished network career.

HOW CAN YOU
MAKE THAT CALL!!!
YOU FURAAACH!



Always keep a sideline camera peeled for tantrum tirades by middle-aged, overweight, stressed-out coaches. (There's a special Emmy just waiting in the wings for the guy who shows the first live, over-the-air stroke.)

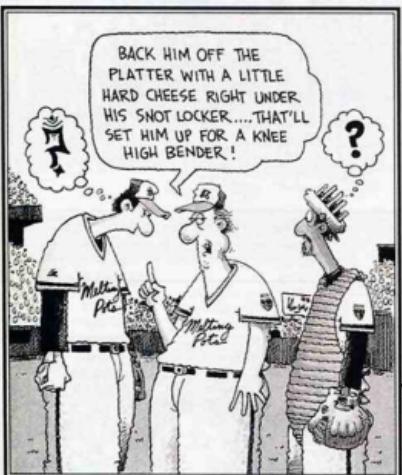
PUCK FACTS:

DETROIT IS 19-3 WHEN
FACING A HUNGARIAN BORN
GOALIE, AND THE ZAMBONI IS
DRIVEN BY A GUY NAMED AL.



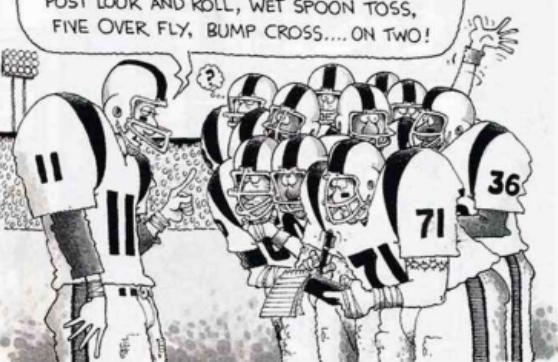
Prepare plenty of useless, mind-numbing, stat-filled graphics to fill space between down times.

BACK HIM OFF THE
PLATTER WITH A LITTLE
HARD CHEESE RIGHT UNDER
HIS SNOT LOCKER....THAT'LL
SET HIM UP FOR A KNEE
HIGH BENDER!



Never cut away from a conference on the mound before the color analyst has a chance to speculate on what a middle-aged high school dropout from Georgia could possibly be saying to a Japanese pitcher and a Puerto Rican catcher.

DOUBLE X, G-CURL, MAD BOMBER RIGHT,
TEXAS HOOK, ELEVEN LEFT, SUCKER DIVE,
BANZAI WING, FLOATER PITCH WIDE LEFT,
POST LOOK AND ROLL, WET SPOON TOSS,
FINE OVER FLY, BUMP CROSS....ON TWO!



Miking the quarterback affords the casual fan the chance to hear why half the team forgets the snap count on every third play.



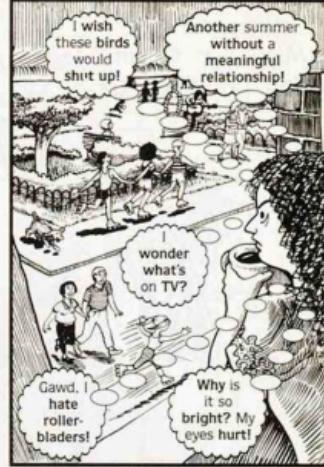
FEMININE HIJINX DEPT.



It's Memorial Day, the kickoff to another summer of fun and frolic. Unless, of course, you happen to be our beleaguered heroine. Then the season is nothing more than a series of hot, fetid days and miserable lonely nights. So kick off your sandals, enjoy a cool lemonade and be glad you're not her. Here's...



As summer approaches you reluctantly part with the winter coat that, for the past months, has shielded you from the rabble and grime of the city.



Happy people enjoying themselves on beautiful summer days has always depressed you.



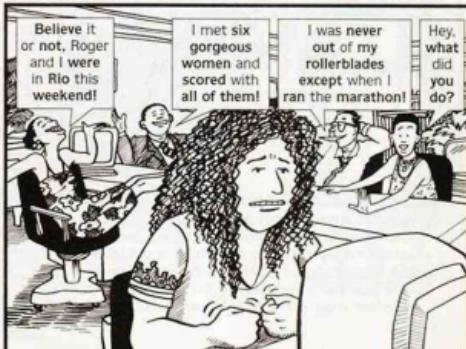
SUMMERTIME WITH THE SINGLE CAREER GIRL IN THE BIG CITY

ARTIST: SHARY FLINNENKIN

WRITER: PEGGY DOODY



You try on summer clothes only to find you've gained your usual 20 pounds over the winter.



Each weekend brings the pressure to pack every moment with fun-filled activity...



June is especially dismal as it seems that all your friends are getting married and you're the only single one left.



You join a gym with the rest of the city in a desperate attempt to lose weight before you hit the beach.



You can't even think about wearing shorts and sandals because you always forget to get a pedicure and leg waxing.



...when all you really end up doing is renting videos and holing up in your apartment.



Summer also brings with it such torturous traditions as having to play on your company's softball team after work.

OK, who took my alfalfa sprout pasta?

I didn't invite you out here to steal my boyfriend!

Any chance of me getting in the bathroom before the summer is over?

Who are these people?

BRKRP!

You finally break down and rent a summer beach house. But the only way you can afford it is by sharing it with eight other housemates, their guests and other moochers...

I'd better get up or I'll squander my only day at the beach before I drive back tomorrow!

Why is it so dark?

...and you now spend every Friday night stuck in traffic driving out to the summer beach house only to blow all day Saturday recuperating from the journey.

Good morning — out all night again?

Back in the city, the weather is crippling. No matter how carefully you put yourself together in the morning you're always sweaty and smelly by the time you get to work...

I am freezing!

I was freezing yesterday!

Two days ago I was freezing and today I'm boiling!

She is such a complainer!

It's always something with her!

...and the office is always either an icebox or a hellish inferno.

Choke! Gaspi! wheeze!

I love this place — just like Roma!

Are you gonna eat that ravioli?

La Trattoria al 7

The charm of dining al fresco at restaurants is lost on you.

Tah-dah!!!

I got these trousers back in July!

I got these boots on sale in August!

Hey, nice leather boa twin set!

Your tailored jacket isn't so shabby either!

Tee-hee! Summer's over. Hon!

By Labor Day you've spent a fortune finally getting your summer look together, only to realize you've got nothing to wear for fall.

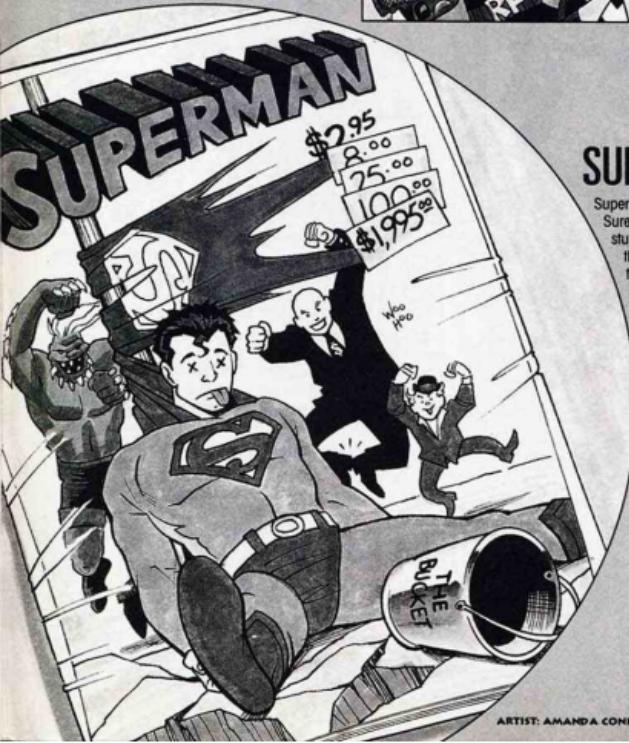


THE greatest comic book hero of all time is Superman. He stood for truth, justice and the American way — emphasis on "truth." But where's the Man of Steel when it comes to the freebie preview newsletters they hand out at the comic book shops? Those things are filled with about as much truth as Clinton's grand jury testimony. Wouldn't it be great if just once those weasels at DC and Marvel gave you the *real* low-down on upcoming comic books? Well, you have a better chance of seeing Wonder Woman and Batgirl in a topless romp in the Batcave (hey, now there's a comic we'd shell out \$2.95 for!) Anyway, since they won't give you the *real* low-down, we will. Here's...

X-FACTOR #98.6

The mutants fight Razorfist — a big, tough, ugly-looking, armor-covered villain — for two pages. The rest of the book is padded with scenes of the heroes whining about how society hates them.

On sale Nov. 15, we guess.



IF TRUTH IN ADVERTISING LAWS APPLIED TO

SUPERMAN #429

Superman kicks the bucket again. Sure to be a collector's item with stupid fans who actually think that DC Comics is going to kill off a character worth billions of dollars.

On sale Nov. 5...and then off sale the next day so greedy comic shop owners can jack up the price immediately.

COMIC BOOK REVIEWS



BATMAN: TALES OF THE LEGEND OF THE SECRET OF THE BAT — GRAPHIC NOVEL

Pretty much the same "vigilante against the forces of evil" story they do every month, except it's printed on slightly nicer paper, so it's 50 times as expensive. Contains lots of scenes of dark nights and shadows so that readers won't realize the artist can't draw.

On sale Nov. 14, and will remain in the racks forever.

SUPERMAN #430

Superman is brought back from the dead. Like you didn't see THAT coming.

On sale Dec. 12 between 12:21 and 12:27 p.m. — then it goes directly into the back issue bin.



X-MEN VS. X-FILES

In this 97-page crossover, the X-Men meet agents Scully and Mulder while investigating a giant radioactive alligator roaming the sewers of New York. Both teams then fight and argue continuously until the last page, where, with only six panels left to resolve the story, they join forces to kick the main villain's butt easily.

On sale last week. Too bad you missed it.



EVERY CHARACTER IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE FIGHTING ONE ANOTHER

A 926-page special depicting every single character Marvel ever created — no matter how obscure — punching, slapping, kicking and biting one another. The plot is incoherent, the art sucks, and the pages are out of order, but since this volume comes in a vacuum-packed, steel-reinforced, impossible-to-open Mylar bag, who'll ever notice?

On sale just as soon as we figure out what Mylar is.

SWITCHBLADE MCGURK

Meet Switchblade McGurk, another punk-looking anti-hero running around a depressing post-apocalyptic city that's ripped off from *Blade Runner*. Crammed with plenty of violence and sleaze that readers will defend as "cutting edge." Number one of a 12-part mini-series that will probably be discontinued by issue #6.

On sale November 32.



THE HULK VS. ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER

A 96-page special in which America's favorite green monster and Hollywood's biggest star kick the living crap out of each other. Though the Hulk can smash mountains with his pinkie, his fight with "Ah-nuld" ends in a tie because otherwise the big, muscle-bound hambone wouldn't allow Marvel to use his image.

On sale whenever Arnold's latest bomb movie is released.



THE PUNISHER CHRISTMAS ANNUAL

After the Punisher is visited by the Ghosts of Christmas Past (Captain America), Christmas Present (Spider-Man) and Christmas Future (Silver Surfer), he tries to beat them to death with a Yule log.

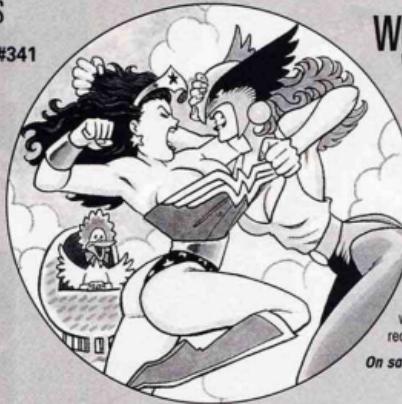
On sale Easter Sunday.



THE NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #341

The Superman brought back from the dead in Superman #430 proves to be a clone, so the real Superman is actually still dead.

On sale Dec. 4, March 23 and May 3.



WONDER WOMAN #250

After Wonder Woman gives birth to a winged baby, guest star Hawkwoman accuses the Amazing Amazon of having an affair with her husband.

Recommended for "mature readers," although if a reader were really mature, he wouldn't be caught dead reading this trash.

On sale three weeks late.



THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #1,597,398

Peter Parker frets about Aunt May's health, his finances and his relationship with Mary Jane. After a lot of padding, Spider-Man eventually fights a villain known as the Bug Squisher. A so-so issue that will be made to seem special by the fact that it will be released with 46 different covers.

On sale whenever the artist sobers up.

WEB OF SPIDERMAN #93

Spiderman gets a new costume this issue, so the editors decided that since the readers are going to buy it no matter what, they'd just match old Web-Head with some villain who has the same lame-o lighting powers you've seen 320 million times before.

On sale five hours after the last Spiderman book came out.

TEENAGE SUSHI HAPPY HAPPY #1

Another Japanese import with artwork that basically looks like a cheap *Johnny Quest* cartoon. The translation is extremely murky (the story might have something to do with a boy who fights a giant squid), but readers won't mind because Japanese anime is hot right now... at least according to the comic shop owners trying to unload the stuff.

On sale as soon as Asian-American anti-defamation groups stop protesting.



THE NEWER THAN NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #56

The Man of Steel is still dead, so this issue highlights his funeral. This means lots of splash pages and two-page panels of Superman's friends standing around his grave looking solemn. Lame stuff, but if you don't buy it, you won't own the entire "Superman is Dead" series and lose money on the deal.

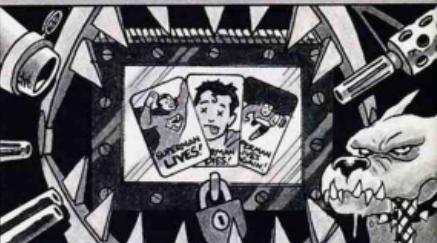
On sale whenever we're damn well ready.



THE OLD ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN MADE TO LOOK LIKE THE NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #12

Superman comes back from the grave. When he shows up outside Lois' window on page two for a romantic rendezvous, she keels over dead from the shock. The rest of the book shows Superman moping inconsolably around the Fortress of Solitude.

On sale five minutes after we print it.



THE "HONEST, SUPERMAN IS STILL DEAD (WE REALLY MEAN IT THIS TIME)" SPECIAL



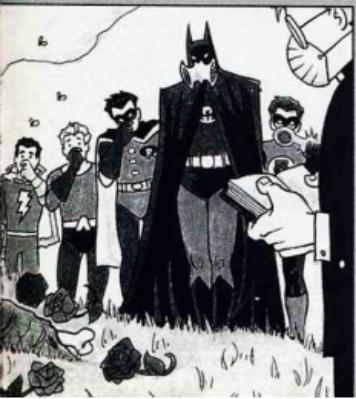
In this 46,798 page special, we find out that the Lois Lane who died in "The Old Adventures of Superman" Made to Look Like the New Adventures of Superman #12" was from a parallel universe, which means that the *real* Lois is still alive! Unfortunately, this also means that the Superman who rose from the dead was also from the same parallel universe, so the real Superman is still dead. Don't ask, just buy it!

On sale whenever you cough up the cash.

DC COMICS TRADING CARDS

So what if the market fell out on trading cards three years ago? These babies — lame reprints of old trading cards that used to sell for 5¢ — are engraved on solid platinum with gold leaf trim. Sure to be thrown out by your parents unless you buy the special bullet-proof, unbreakable, immovable viewing case. Complete set, with case: \$300,000

On sale when your credit rating arrives.



THE JUDGE DREDD/ BATMAN & ROBIN/ STEEL MOVIE SPECIAL THREE-PACK

Yeah, those films came out years ago, but there's still a ton of these move tie-ins gathering dust in the warehouse, so DC stuffed one of each into a boggie hoping little kids won't know any better.

On sale whenever you're ready, sir!



SPAWN #666

Spawn's origin is retold yet again so that the book's creative team won't have to come up with something fresh. For like the 800th time, we see how Spawn is given his powers from Satan — a fact that should provide inspiration and thrills to psychotic, devil-worshipping creeps everywhere.

On sale the day after Charles Manson's birthday.



DETECTIVE COMICS #1

Batman chases the Joker for the umpteenth time and, after twenty tedious pages, finally kicks him in the groin. Though this issue is mediocre at best, you'll want to snap up at least fifty copies. Why? Since DC is arbitrarily starting the numbering system all over again, this issue will be considered #1. Sure to be a collector's item... if all other two million copies mysteriously disappear.

On sale as soon as Batman's creator, Bob Kane, stops spinning in his grave.



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 is going to foul out of the game of life!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE PLAYER TO GO ONE ON ONE WITH THE GRIM REAPER:

SHAQUILLE O'NEAL

CAUSE OF DEATH

Shot by East Coast and West coast rappers, after release of new CD

Nasty foot fungus after getting Muggsy Bogues stuck between his toes

Terminal "evil eye" from Jack Nicholson after boneheaded foul in fourth quarter

Shocked with defibrillator paddles after being mistaken for dead while acting on film set of *Steel* sequel

Accident during NBA Finals...
...while watching at home with the rest of the Lakers
...while playing in game

Being mobbed on court after making game-winning free throw

ODDS

10:1

15:1

25:1

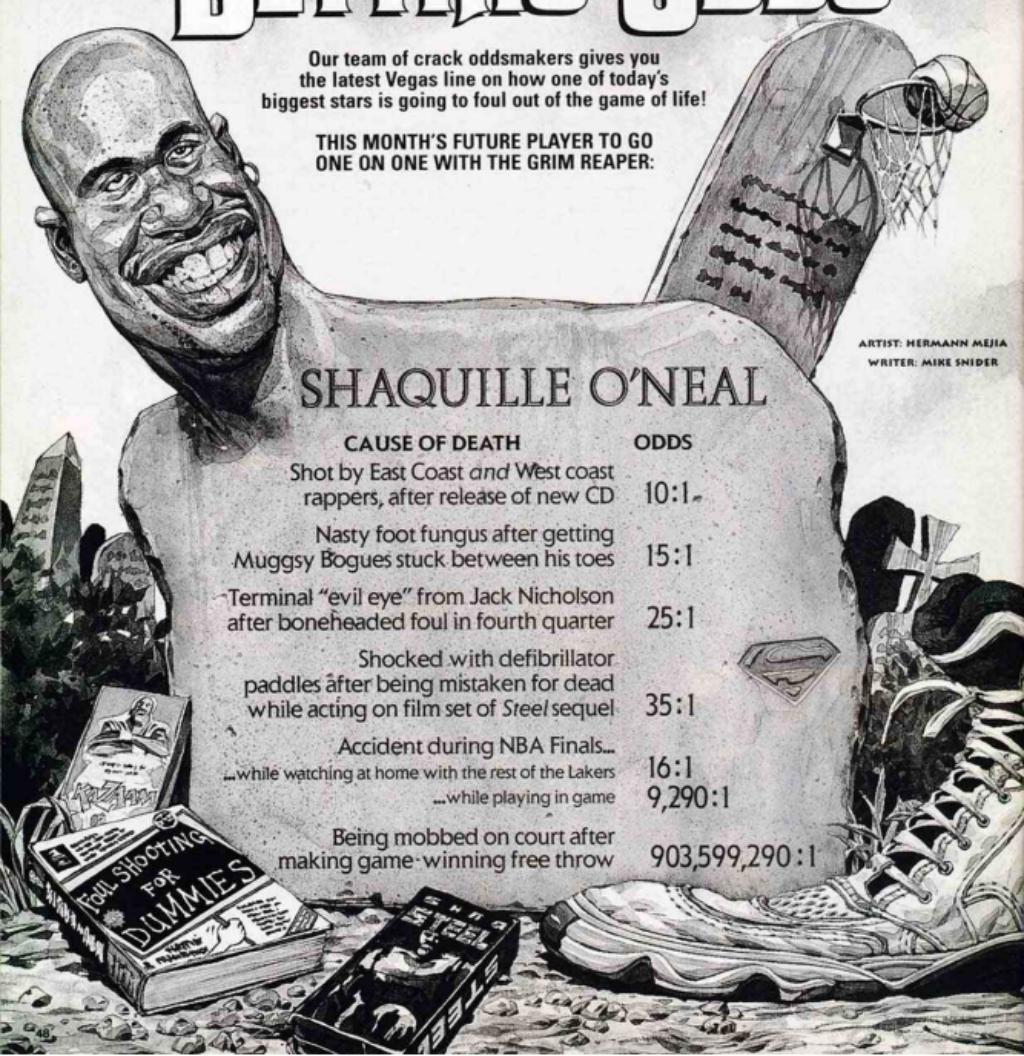
35:1

16:1

9,290:1

903,599,290:1

ARTIST: HERMANN MEIJER
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



WHAT NEW
SPORT HAS
RECENTLY
BEEN ADDED TO
THE OLYMPICS?

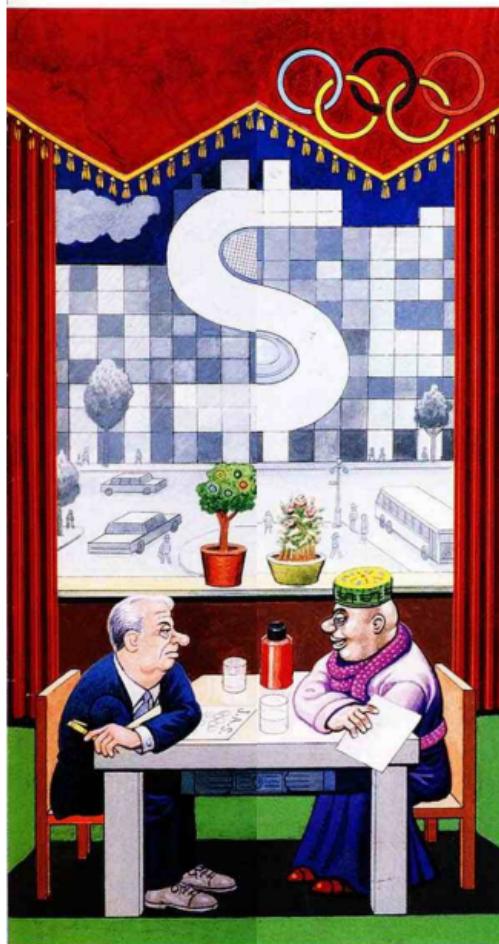


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE UN-
DER THE
TABLE
RELAY

A

B

WHAT NEW
SPORT HAS
RECENTLY
BEEN ADDED TO
THE OLYMPICS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

When you think of the Olympics, sports like figure skating, gymnastics, and skiing come to mind. Other sports, however, are constantly vying for inclusion in the Olympic Games. To find out what the newest event is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE OLYMPICS HAVE CHANGED. MANY PEOPLE CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY IT ALL HAPPENED. THEY FEEL THAT THE TRUE SPIRIT OF SPORT IS GONE. THE INEXCUSABLE REASONS GIVEN SHOULD BE REJECTED WITHOUT DELAY

A

B

A MESSAGE FROM

The Film Obliteration Society

Gone With the Wind.
The Wizard of Oz.
It's a Wonderful Life.

They're treasured film classics that I should be restored and preserved forever. And thanks to the work of our sister organization, the Film Preservation Society, they will be. But what about crap films — those cinematic travesties that mar and embarrass our history of movie excellence? What should happen to them?

That's where the Film Obliteration Society comes in. We take on the much harder (but more enjoyable) job of getting rid of the cinematic chaff — the turkeys, the bad sequels, the misguided remakes and any film starring Shelley Long.

Our sacred goal: To make our once pure movie heritage pristine again. To return us to a place where neither Cheech nor Chong, Wayne nor Garth, nor any Blues Brother trods the silver landscape. To exist where no Willys are freed, Stella never gets her groove back and nobody knows or cares what you did last summer.

Just imagine: A world where Bruce Willis exists only as a one-dimensional actor on an overrated, long-canceled TV show; where *Saturday Night Live* sketches remain on the small screen where they belong; where Mel Brooks' career ends right after *Young Frankenstein* in actuality, not just commercially and critically. And any part of *Titanic* that takes place above water-level? Gone for the ages.

But obliterating films around the clock isn't easy, because many of the film world's worst actors, directors and producers are nothing, if not prolific. That's why we need your help — so that one day we can stand tall and united, gazing across a glorious landscape of cinema cleansed of the awful acting oeuvre of Tom Arnold, the disastrous directing oeuvre of Joel Schumacher and the wretched writing oeuvre of Joe Eszterhas.

SO JOIN US NOW! For just a minimum donation of \$5.00 you can help us insure that you'll never have to watch Woody Allen kiss a girl one-fourteenth his age ever, ever again!

Dear Film Obliteration Society:

Sure, you've gotten rid of Steve Guttenberg, but your work is far from over. Please accept my contribution to your worthy effort. I have checked below to personalize my level of membership commitment:

I want to snap out all scenes of whites "getting down" to Motown hits. \$5.00
 I want to eliminate any celluloid evidence of Walter Matthau and Jack Lemmon playing lovable old coots in any and all levels of grumpitude. \$25.00
 I specifically want to get rid of "Bean." \$29.99
 That awful third Godfather. \$75.00
 Any movie based on a show that appears (or would likely appear) on *Nick at Nite*. \$350.00
 I'd like to help foot the bill for the obliteration of Christian Slater's career. \$500.00
 Every alternating John Travolta movie. \$2500.00
(I realize this amount will only help cover half of the 47 films released this year.)

JOIN TODAY AND WE'LL SEND YOU ABSOLUTELY FREE

A BLANK VIDEO TAPE THAT USED TO HAVE A LOUSY JOHN GRISHAM MOVIE ON IT! (Check one):
 The Godfather Man The Rainmaker A Time to Kill The Firm
 The Chamber The Client The Pelican Brief

Please contribute early, and often. Sure, HBO will be pissed, but it's a small price to pay for a world free of post-apocalyptic Kevin Costner movies.



ROCKY II-V
KO'd!

ANY movie
starring a
Fat Albert-
sized Marlon
Brando:
Slim Fasted
into oblivion!

AND,
as God is
our witness:
all Star Wars
films past,
present
or future —
100%
EWOK-free!