

HOT SUMMER ISSUE!
AOL • ROSIE O'DONNELL • DRUGS • CON AIR

MAD

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#360 August 1997 Our Price \$2.50 Cheap!



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A TRIBE CALLED JEST

In "MAD Weighs the Pros and Cons" (Issue #355), you picture the Statue of Liberty kicking immigrants away. One of them is a Native American. As a Native American of the Pima tribe I've got to say I don't appreciate it since we were here first and you honkies took our land.

Gloria Munguia
Scottsdale, AZ

Gloria — Inensitive to Native Americans?
Nothing could be further from the truth! We are die-hard Native Americanophiles! In fact, our favorite teams are the Atlanta Braves, the Cleveland Indians, the Washington Redskins and the Chicago Blackhawks! See ya in the tepee! — Ed.

OUR CREATURE PRESENTATION

I can't believe that you made fun of PETA ("PETard's Animal Rights Newsletter," MAD #356). As you know, PETA stands for People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals. I guess no one at your crappy magazine is sensitive to animal rights.

Marlene Hayes
New York, NY

Mars — Inensitive to animals? Nothing could be further from the truth! We are die-hard animalophiles! In fact, our favorite teams are the Philadelphia Eagles, the Detroit Tigers, the Miami Dolphins and the Chicago Blackhawks! See ya at the old steakhouse! — Ed.



EDITOR'S NOTE

In issue #357 we incorrectly credited the writer of Spy Vs. Spy. The credit should have read Bill Janocha. Fal



A comment on the letter from Crystal D. Smith in MAD #355: It might surprise her (and a lot of German teachers) to know that the German letter "ä" can umlaut.

J. Engelhardt
Braunschweig, Germany

Herr J — Umlaut the E? What are you — a dummkopf? It sounds like you've been sitting around the haus doing Jagemeister shots mit Monkey Juice chasers! See ya! — Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



Dave Gallo of Rehoboth, MA scores double bonus points for his Kodak moment with stage and screen star Whoopi Goldberg (notice she's on the cover)! Send us a picture of yourself and a well-known celebrity holding an issue of MAD and if we print it, you could win a three-year subscription just like Big Dave did! Whoopie!

MAD MUMBLINGS @aol.com

Beanie Babies scare me. — Playarce...This tight leather is chafing my legs. — BMlo13...I'm afraid that if I don't get out of the shower soon, I'll eat my arm off! — Gershon...Goss give me the creeps. — Wieeguy@z.net...You know the road signs that say dip? It is me they're talking about! — MMudr7588...I like to eat cherry cheesecake at exactly 3:26:23 a.m. — Mmomsadl...Does the goldfish have a toilet in that little castle of his? — Inferno,11...I buy every issue, I don't spend my money wisely I guess. — Boba23337!

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 360, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD submissions are welcome, but we cannot be responsible for them. Please do not send original art. Artwork cannot be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

MAD #361 ON SALE
AUGUST 19!

WINNER WONDERLAND

In issue #350 our free CD-Rom announced a contest inviting readers to become honorary members of "The Usual Gang of Idiots" by filling in the word balloon of the accompanying cartoon with their funniest one-liner. We are happy to announce the results:

The grand prize winner of the original artwork by MAD artist John Caldwell is Tony Pechota of Midlothian, IL! His winning entry is:



We also have 10 runners-up who will receive a one-year subscription to MAD:

"Here we go again, he's pretending to be AquaBob, the God of Water Dispensers."
— Vernon Broome, Albany, GA

"Wow! This guy sure goes to a lot of trouble to duck staff meetings!"
— Barry Evans, Baytown, TX

"You think that's scary? You should be sitting when he pops out of the toilet!"
— Donna Reifer, Newfoundland, PA

"Someone needs a vacation!"
— Ken Collins, Littlestown, PA

"At least his office has a window!"
— Ken Downing, Logan, UT

"My restraining order just isn't working!"
— Kevin Ogden, Hartville, MD

"Now there's a plumber who really earns his pay!"
— Eric McGrath, Endwell, NY

"You're right! Prozac isn't helping!"
— Sean Crews, Oceanside, CA

"What if I said meet me at the pencil sharpener?"
— Jim Barclay, Manchester, NH

"He is the fourth one this week!"
— Steven Newkirk, Mesa, AZ

50 third prize winners each received an Alfred E. Neuman cloisonné pin!

Congratulations to all our winners!

MAD'S BIG POSTER
SPECIAL ON SALE
AUGUST 19!

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VIA AMERICA ONLINE!
KEYWORD: MAD

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WEB SITE!
<http://www dc.comics.com/mad/>

AND RINGO WAS HIS NAME-O

I'm sooo mad at you! In issue #355's "Even still More Badly Needed Warning Labels for Rock Albums" you said the Beatles' *Anthology* had songs that even Ringo didn't think were good enough! Well, for your info, the songs on the *Anthology* are the same songs that were released on the LP, just in-studio versions of them. I have been a Beatles fan since I was eight (for six years now) and I feel very hurt whenever people criticize the best band in the world.

Ashley Nimmo
Cordova, MD

Nimrod —We meant no disrespect to the Fab Four. In fact, as a public service for Beatles fans everywhere we are pleased to publish the locations for Ringo's 1997 tour:

Hecky's Theatre-in-the-Round — Chinstrap, FL
Metropolitan Donkey Racetrack — Mount Muck, CO
Deer Tick Auditorium — Wameadow, TX
George Bush Gardens — New Polyp, NY
Cardboard Civic Center — Infection, WY
Lunger Field — Cappeluck, NE
Tom & Linda's Moveable Stadium — Neckband, ND
The Cockfight Arena — Gob Lake, GA
Carnegie Hall — New York, NY
Max Korn Rink — Potzeble, NC
Uninspected Amusement Park — Upchuck, MO
The Castro Dome — El Gordito, Cuba
Ticket Scalper's Arts Center — Mulehead, VT
See you in the mosh pit! — Ed.

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READ WHAT NO ONE IS TALKING ABOUT!

Super Special #125 August 1997 \$3.99 Cheap!

ECCH-RATED MAD 4!

Where's Brando?

Our Classic "GODFATHER" Trilogy

A 25th Anniversary Special

We Mock, Ridicule and Make Fun of!

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BARBIE THE ELEPHANT!

TV'S NORTHERN EXPOSURE!

THE RELIGIOUS RIGHT!

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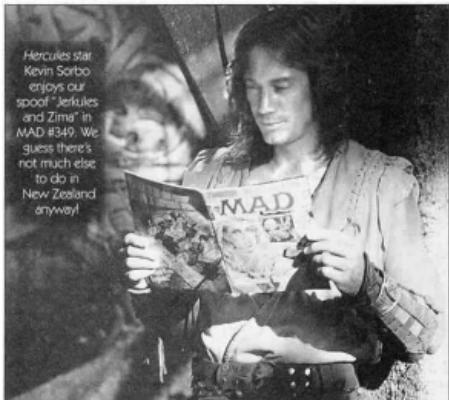
SORBO THE GREEK

I finally have arrived! I want to thank the talented staff of MAD for ripping away at the "Herk" show. I laughed till I cried, then I laughed some more.

When I started playing the role of Hercules three years ago, I told my co-star Michael Hurst that if we ever have MAD go after us it will be safe to say that we are a hit! This was a dream come true for me!

Congrats to MAD for the classy tradition and thanks again from an old fan.

Kevin Sorbo
Auckland, New Zealand





HEAVING ON A JET PLANE DEPT.

Have you ever been in solitary confinement? No? Well, you'll come pretty close to feeling what it's like when you're forced to sit through two hours of confusing prisoner hi-jinx in...

CORN AIR

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm Vern the Germi! I was on the FBI's Most Wanted List for kidnapping, murder, robbery, extortion and sleeping over at the White House WITHOUT making a major contribution to the Democratic National Committee! I'm serving fourteen consecutive life sentences, but I had a crackerjack lawyer — so I get a weekend off between each lifetime!

I'm Dielman Dug! I'm so tough, I had the continent of Africa tattooed on my chest over my heart! I also have a tattoo of the United States! I'll give you a hint where it is: When I sit down, my cheeks go from coast to coast — and guess where you'll find Texas! I'm serving time for blowing up thirteen innocent people! Actually, it was TWENTY people, but thirteen was all the Feds could re-assemble, so they wouldn't give me credit for the other seven! Man, are they incompetent!

I'm Billy Bedspread, a mass murderer! I gunned down 300 people attending a Sunday Mass! Then I made the mistake of stealing the money out of the collection plate! I think THAT was the thing that convinced the jury I'm not such a nice person!

I'm Baby Oh-No! My entire life has been nothing but crime and severe drug abuse! I've taken so many chemicals, the prison is required by law to label my bodily waste as "Toxic Material" before they ship it to New Jersey with other hazardous stuff and bury it near a school!

The
JAILBIRD

BOARDING
AREA

HAIR CLUB
FOR
CONS

ATTICA

WANNAHAWK

QUINCY

4

Mmmmm I'm
Billy Bob
Thornton, but you
can jus' call me
"Slingblade"!
Mmmmm I'm
not in this movie,
but MAD didn't
satirize my movie,
so I reckon I
gotta settle for
this one-time
appearance!
Bye! Mmmmm!

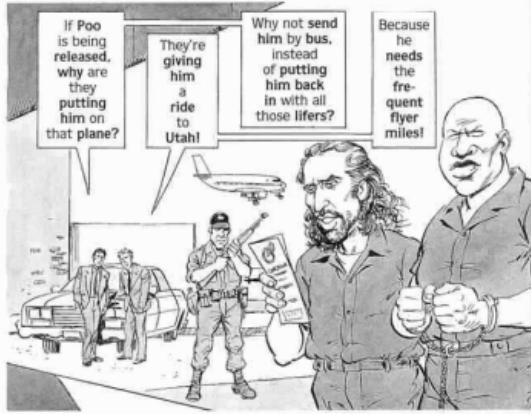
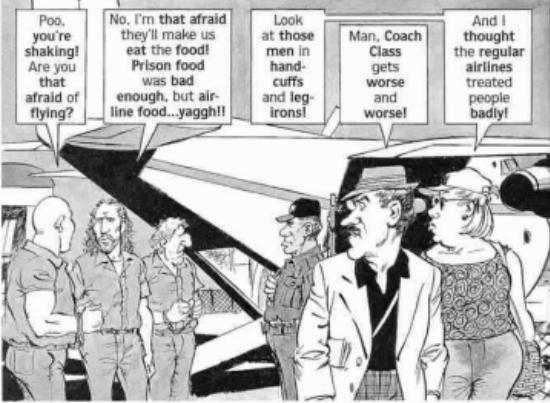
I'm the Merry
Mangler! I've hacked
up so many people
I've been certified
by the USDA as a
butcher! I'm a hard-
ended criminal, yet
I was touched when a
little girl gave me
this doll! I will
cherish it forever!
Right after I cut
it into a million
itty-bitty pieces!

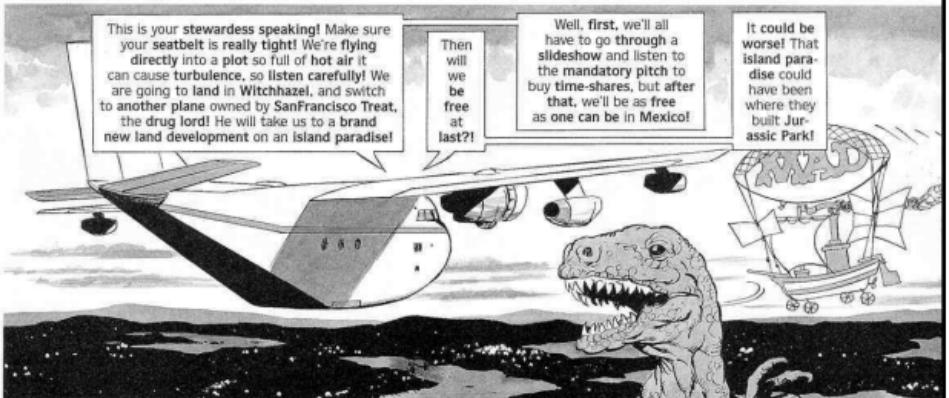
I'm Pooh! My uniform
says "Separate"
because I'm getting
out! I can't wait to get
home to see my five-
year-old daughter! More
than that, I can't wait
to hear my wife's ex-
planation! How could
I have a five-year-old
daughter when I've
been in here for ten
solid years — and
no conjugal visits!

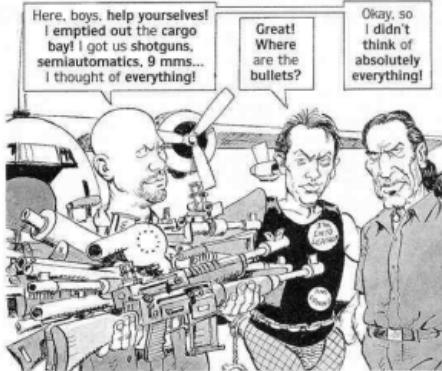
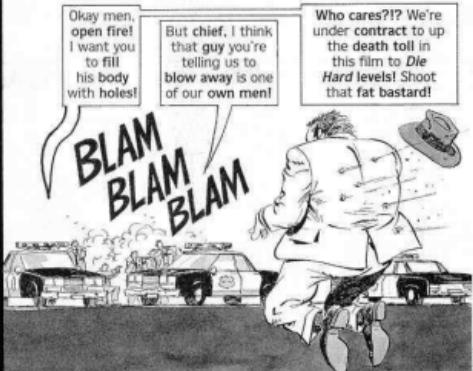
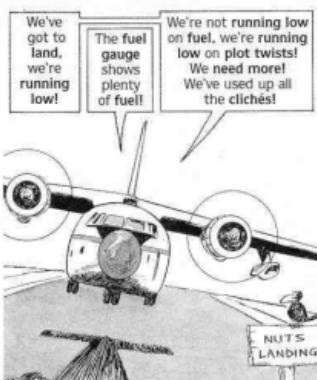
I'm Vince Barkin!
I've got short
hair, a serious
expression,
a plain
suit, white
socks and a
clipboard —
all the qualifi-
cations the
government re-
quires to be
a top-notch
U.S. Marshall!



These cons are the worst of
the worst — murderers,
rapists, extortionists,
kidnappers, telemarketers!
They're being transferred to
the Utah Feelgood Penitentiary,
a brand-new prison with no
doors or windows! No one can
ever get out! Problem is, no
one can get in, either! Hope-
fully, they'll have that
little problem solved by
the time this plane load of
lowlife scum arrives there!







Corn Air, this is Barkin! What's going on up there? I want a report!

We have absolutely no idea, Barkin!

Fin! No one in the audience has any idea, either! You are cleared to continue the carnage, random violence and wanton destruction!

Barkin, we're having trouble up here! We're almost out of gas and, frankly, I'm a little worried about the guy flying this thing!

You think he can land the plane?

Dicey! He just asked me which one is the "LAND" button!

Crash it anywhere! There's so much action, lights and phony volcanoes in Vegas, no one will notice a 727 crash!

I had my honeymoon in Las Vegas! I got an Oscar for leaving Las Vegas! And now I'm landing in Las Vegas! My career is getting #@\$\$-ing ridiculous!

Thirty seconds ago I crash landed a jet in the street! Now I'm using Dieman Dug as a human gangplank between a speeding motorcycle and an out-of-control fire engine! I'd say this is stretching things a bit!

Talk about stretching things! They put this scene in the trailer, but it's not in the movie!

Stop complaining! Think about the poor slobs in the audience who paid nine bucks thinking they'd get to see this stunt!

Poo, you helped us get Vern the Germ and most of the others, but what happened to Dieman Dug?

He's now a foundation of this community!

You convinced him to go straight?

Naw, I drove him into a bridge at 90 miles an hour! Now he's part of its foundation!



This is great! After five long years we're finally re-united, honey! Now you don't have to come up with explanations about where I've been!

Now if only I could explain how I've managed to have three more kids since you've been in prison!

Hi, daddy!

No, sweet-heart! From now on, kids. THAT man is your daddy!

Men, give the man a little time with his kids — before he goes back to jail!

Back to jail? For what?

Flying a 727 without a license! Stealing a motorcycle! Walking on a prisoner's back without saying "May I"? But I'll see that you get a commendation to hang on your wall! The other prisoners will be impressed to know that under emergency conditions, you were on the side of the law! I bet they'll treat you differently!

Oh, Mr. Tightbuns will be treated differently all right!



MONROE & CO.

Once again, it's time to join your newest, bestest buddy Monroe on another



Look! A clearance on acid washed! We'll get them really long and then let the hem down as you get taller! That way, they'll last for a few years!

FINAL CLEARANCE

GERALDO'S
CRAZY '80's
DISCO ACID →
*WASHED JEAN'S
* \$14.99

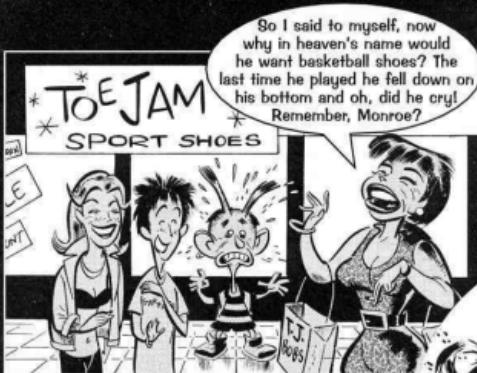


THE SCHOOL CLOTHES

painful, torture-filled journey!



Thirty-five dollars?!?
I think we'll stick with the plain
pockets! Excuse me, miss, where
do we find them in
extra short length?





GET THE FLOCK OUT OF HERE DEPT.

ONE FINE DAY AT THE CULT COMPOUND



We're sick and tired of people blasting Rosie O'Donnell for not being a hard-hitting talk show host! Okay, so some of her questions are soft enough to make Kathie Lee Gifford look like an investigative journalist! And maybe Rosie does kiss so much *celebrity ass*, she should use *Preparation H* for lip balm! But we know in our heart of hearts that the former *Betty* *Flinstone* can ask the tough questions of today's newsmakers, as you'll see when...

ROSIE O'DONNELL GRILLS SOME NON-SHOWBIZ GUESTS

NELSON MANDELA

Nelson, you spent a quarter of a century being beaten and starved in South African prisons. Did you have a radio and escape tunnel like they had on *Hogan's Heroes*?

To me, there is no uglier word than "apartheid." See, the audience agrees with me. So let's make it a BETTER word! *Apartheid, apartheid, bo-bartheid, banana fana fo fartheid, me mi mo martheid...*

In 1993, you split the Nobel Peace Prize with F.W. deKlerk, and I said, "Oh no! It's happened again! That's just like when *Barbra Streisand* had to split the Best Actress Oscar with *Katherine Hepburn*!" I mean, I am sorry. No offense to *Kate*, and I hope she comes on the show, but there is only ONE Streisand, and we are so darn lucky to have her!

Hmmm, I guess I made a little speech defending what I believe. Just like YOU, Nellie!



JOHN GOTTI

You had your boss shot down and took over the family. That reminds me of a little trivia — remember the name of Lucy's boss on *The Lucy Show*? Give up? Wait, I heard it from the audience! Mr. Mooney, that's right! You see, they always know!

It came out in court that innocent people got murdered by accident, based on your orders. That is SUCH a coincidence, because only yesterday, I totally forgot to say who the guests were before I went to commercial! So you see, everybody, even stars, sometimes make mistakes!

You just snapped your fingers, had other human beings killed, and a lot of people never got to say goodbye to the people they love. It's just like that episode of *M*A*S*H* — you know, remember the first one with *B.J.*, where Hawkeye just misses saying goodbye to Trapper John by like FIVE minutes? Is that like the best show? I have every one on tape!



ROSE O'DONNELL GRILLS SOME NON-SHOWBIZ GUESTS



TIMOTHY McVEIGH



You're accused of snuffing out the lives of babies with glycerin and fertilizer. And speaking of fertilizer — pardon my French — how can Madonna WIN a Golden Globe, and not even get an Oscar NOMINATION? Where is the criminal trial THERE, hmm?

They say you lit the fuse just five minutes before the explosion, and ran. I get winded just walking through the curtains, y'know? Have you ever thought about doing an exercise video?

You were so close to the devastation that the blood and smoke got into your clothes. Did you try cold water and lemon juice?

CHARLES MANSON

You claimed to hear secret messages in Beatles songs, so what did you think about that Beatles reunion? Wasn't that new song great?

Hey, remember that old Almond Joy commercial — sometimes you feel like a nut, sometimes you don't! C'mon, Charlie, sing!

You ordered the slaughter of innocent people, including a woman who was eight months pregnant, and bathed the walls of their homes in hot blood! So I gotta ask — what makes Charlie Manson cry?



LOUIS FARRAKHAN

Love, love, LOVE the bow tie, Louie! Did you get the idea from Yogi Bear?

I just want to say that I would have been SO against that whole slavery thing!

You've been quoted as hating whites, hating black traitors, hating the Jews. You know what I hate? Cell phones in the movie theater! Totally annoying, am I right? People, take it out to the candy counter, and let me watch my Tommy, okay? Thank you, next!



SADAAM HUSSEIN

Sing with me, Daddy! Let me tell you 'baab the Arab, the sheik of the burning sand! Okay, I'll sing, and YOU do the camel noises!

You tricked your own son-in-laws into returning to Iraq, just so you could have them killed by assassins! That whole violence thing is so big these days. Big, big, BIG! It's just ea-razy! Have you ever met Quentin Tarantino?

Your army opened up Kuwait's oil pipes and drained them into the Persian Gulf, intentionally causing incredible ecological damage. So I guess you're more of a "country person" than a "beach person," huh?

MOTHER TERESA

You've dedicated your existence on this planet to helping the starving. For me, starving is when I have to eat regular Oreos instead of the Double-Stuff! HA! Joke, people!

This is going to be so awesome — after this special facial makeover, you are going to look 85 again!

Now, Terry, somebody told me you like to wash people's feet. See, the audience knows what's coming. I hope you don't mind, but my producer picked three people from the audience, I got your soap right here — LET'S BRING 'EM OUT!



THE UNABOMBER

You've been fighting a battle against the forces of technology you say have doomed our society — hey, how about the clock on my VCR? 12:00, 12:00, 12:00...don't you HATE that?

Now you're looking at spendin' the rest of your life in a 10-by-12 cell, all because your brother turned you in! I guess you've got one of those Wally/Beaver relationships, huh?

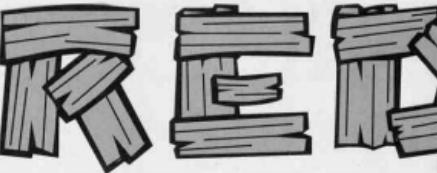
You're an expert on bombs — what did you think of *Showgirls*?





THE DROOLING CLASS DEPT.

MAD has always appealed to the sophisticated, culturally elite literati who appreciate the fine, transcendentalist nuances of language and far-reaching aesthetics. But we're always trying to broaden our appeal, so here's something for all you monster truck-drivin', CB-squawkin', Nashville Network-lovin', *Dukes of Hazzard*-watchin' folks out there! Take a gander at the sights and sounds of . . .



After an exhaustive search, the Dickbirds discover oranges are no longer shipped in wooden crates, thus dashing their dream of someday owning matching furniture.



Judd Holcomb accidentally discovers that condoms last longer if you stop the washing machine before the spin cycle.



Annabelle Rickets rejoices as she finds a crisp new matchbook to pick her teeth with.



Harriet and Bark Linseed thrill their neighbors with the story of how they went to Burger King THREE TIMES in one week — once for a wedding, once for a 50th anniversary party and once for a wake.

NECK USA



While making out with his girlfriend, Ed Dobey is oblivious to the fact that the beauty mark he's so fond of kissing is actually a tick deeply embedded in her neck.



First-grader Tyler Mayhem receives a reward for a good report card – his very first canister of chewing tobacco.



Upon learning of her pregnancy, Jen Brickson vows that she will drink only light beer until she gives birth.

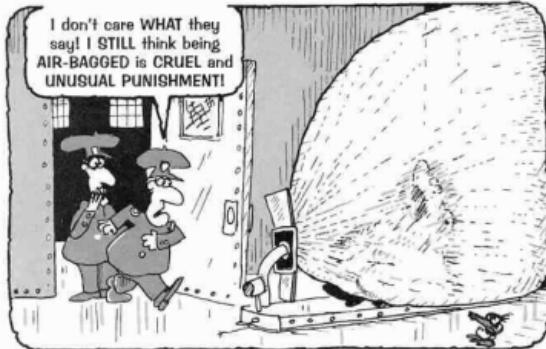


After wooing her with a fresh bottle of Zima and a box of Ho-Hos, Eilden Hockle finally gets to Second Base with his sister, Myrna.

TALES FROM the DUCK SIDE

TODAY'S EPISODE...

GONER WITH THE WIND





INFORMATION SUPERHIGHWAY ROBBERY DEPT.



Hello, this is Kurt Olden of MTV News! You may have seen my hard-hitting interviews, like the one with Courtney Love where I actually got her to admit she used drugs! But my main function at MTV is to appeal to the 37 Boomers watching who still haven't gotten the message: "MOVE YOUR SAGGIN' BUTTS DOWN THE DIAL TO VH1!"

I'm Tabitha Moron! First off, I'm not Kurt's granddaughter! Second, for like the billionth time, I wasn't the one who asked Bill Clinton in 1992 whether he wore "boxers or briefs"! It took some blonde surfer chick in our studio audience to come up with a question that good! So, with credentials like ours, it's only natural that MAD should come to us after all the real journalists turned them down, for...



A MAD CYBERVISIT TO AMERICA *Onhold*

Steve Nutcase, you're the President of America Onhold and —

Wait a sec! Lemme turn the meter on!

You're charging us \$2.95 an hour to interview you?!

No, no — I'm kidding! I only keep this around as a souvenir of the Good Ol' Days!

Huh? The Good Ol' Days?

Yeah, the Good Ol' Days before December '96 when we had to switch to these flat rates — all because of some nasty rumor that our subscribers were unhappy paying \$2.95 an hour!

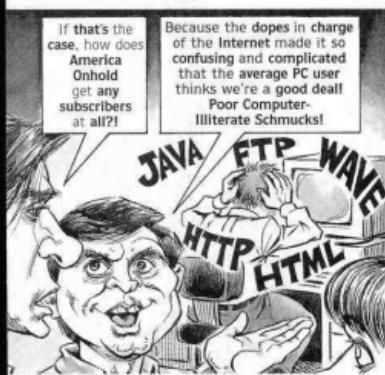
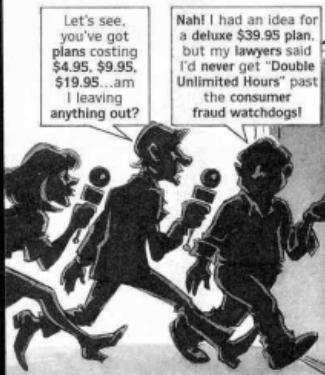
Who was spreading a rumor like that?

Probably the couple hundred thousand of 'em quitting the service every month!



ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

SAM VIVIANO





Ah-hah,
so you
prey
upon the
lonely!

No, in fact, nothing warms the cockles of my heart like hooking up two or more lonely people...and then charging them all \$19.95 a month! Hee hee!

Hold on! Something's slowly starting to dawn on me: this whole thing is just a big money-making scheme, isn't it?

...m bulb of a
granddaughter
you got
here, Kurt!

How would you like the knee of an embittered wash-out right in your cybernads!



Here's one of the Celebrity Chats we're famous for, where thousands of fans can talk live with a big star!

...and then our Online Moderator selects the best ones and relays them to the celebrity!

When is your next album coming out, Michael?

That was one of the best questions?

Thousands
at the same
time? How?

See, they all type
their questions..

entertainment chat

An illustration of a chaotic scene in a kitchen. In the foreground, a woman with a shocked expression is shouting "CLICKETY CLACK!" while holding a pot. Behind her, a man in a hat and coat is looking surprised. In the background, other people are visible, including a man with a mustache and a woman with a shocked expression. The style is a black and white cartoon.

You're not seriously
going to try to
defend that as
being worth
\$19.95 a month!

Hey, if it means
money in my pocket,
I can defend anything on
America Onhold —
except *this!* Yeccch!!

(ulp!)...Kurt...
get ready for
"My lunch
UNPLUGGED!"



Actually, that travesty notwithstanding, we do carry online versions of your favorite national periodicals...

...as long as your favorites are *Scientific American*, *The New Republic* and *Saturday Review*!

Why don't we take a look at one?

This is over a year old! And most of it isn't even there! How can you say it's the same as the print version?

Listen, the way the U.S. Postal Service operates, you can't tell me someone isn't just getting with half the pages ripped out!

You have a point there!

Scientific American Online

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

THE MOST FUDGY-DUDGY MAGAZINE IN AMERICA

Table of Contents

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

You sparked a big controversy last year when you wouldn't allow subscribers to post messages in Spanish!

I'm glad to say that we've reversed that policy!

Oh, you realized how culturally insensitive it was?

No, how corporately idiotic it was! There are millions of Spanish-speaking PC owners with \$19.95 burning holes in their pockets! Plus, the next time a parents group yells about sexually explicit talk in our chat rooms, we can just say, "No hablo español!"

What's really behind the public's fascination with online services?

I think it's because we offer folks a chance, if only for a little while, to escape from the real world!

That's funny, from what I've seen, they aren't escaping anything!

There's tons of junk mail just like the real Postal Service...

...overpriced crap for sale just like at real shopping malls...

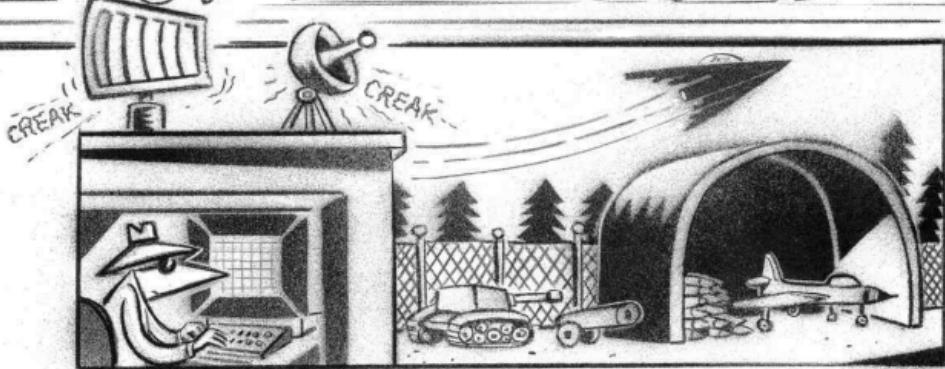
...and liars and posers just like in the real world of romance!

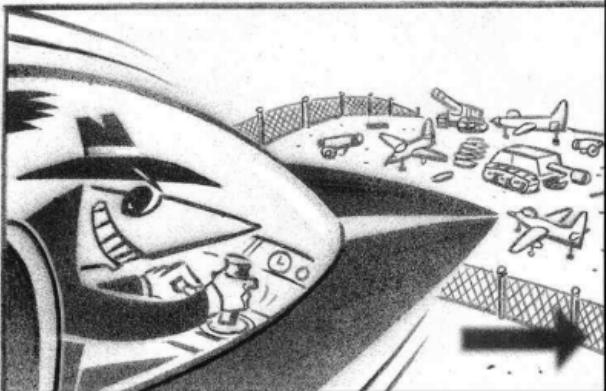
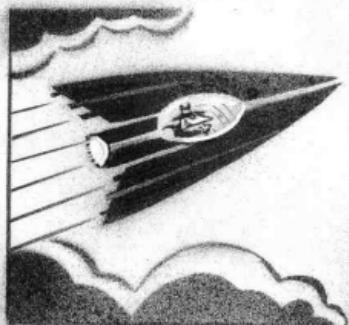
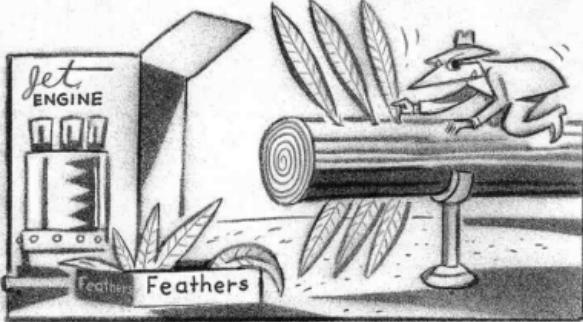
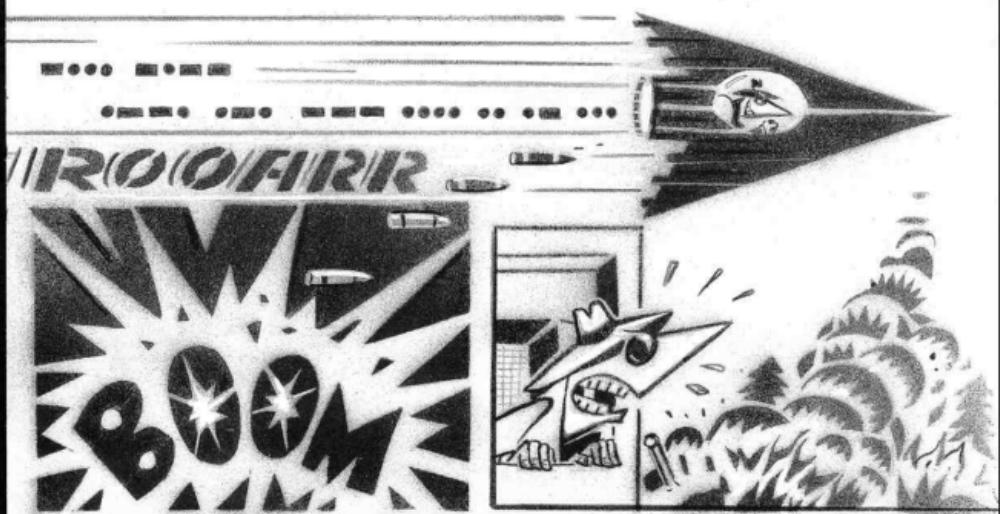


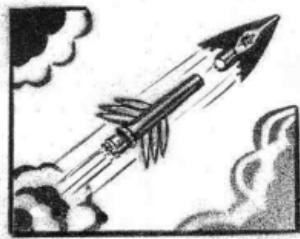
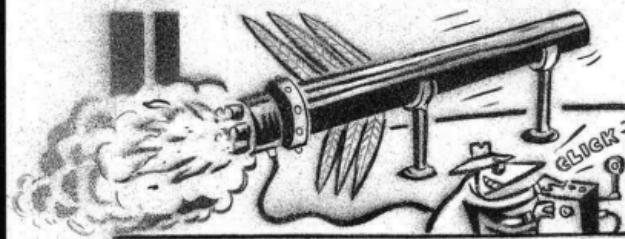
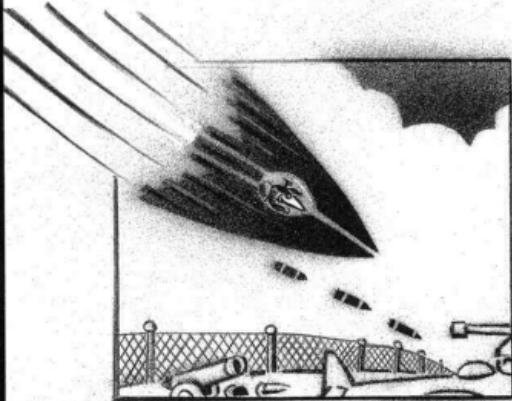


JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT.

SPY VS SPY



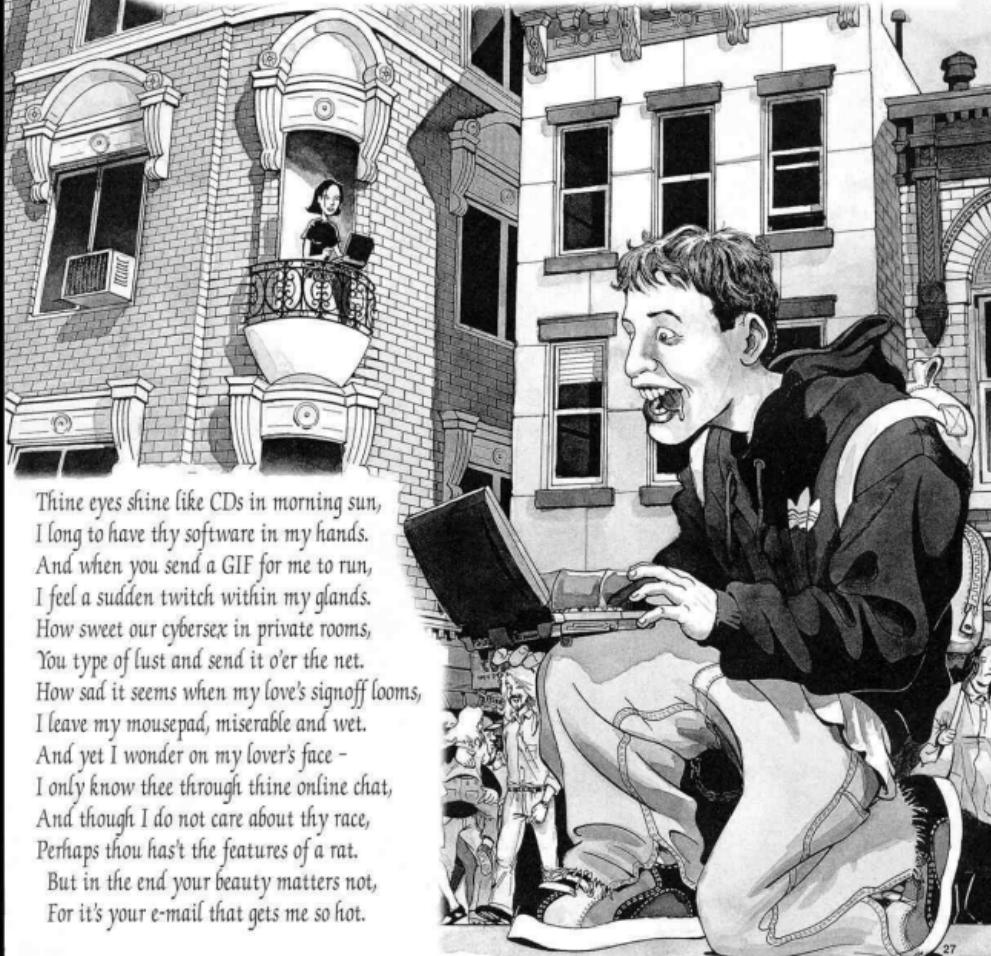




**BARD SILLY DEPT.**

Between the years 1593 and 1600, William (or Willy, as we call him) Shakespeare wrote 154 sonnets. For those of you who slept through your English classes, Shakespearean sonnets are 14 line love poems. And though some are still quite memorable (could you forget the classic "Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?"), they're a bit dated — almost 400 years dated! So we've remedied this situation with MAD's...

Shakespearean Sonnets for Modern Lovers



Thine eyes shine like CDs in morning sun,
I long to have thy software in my hands.
And when you send a GIF for me to run,
I feel a sudden twitch within my glands.
How sweet our cybersex in private rooms,
You type of lust and send it o'er the net.
How sad it seems when my love's signoff looms,
I leave my mousepad, miserable and wet.
And yet I wonder on my lover's face —
I only know thee through thine online chat,
And though I do not care about thy race,
Perhaps thou hast the features of a rat.
But in the end your beauty matters not,
For it's your e-mail that gets me so hot.

Shakespearean Sonnets for Modern Lovers

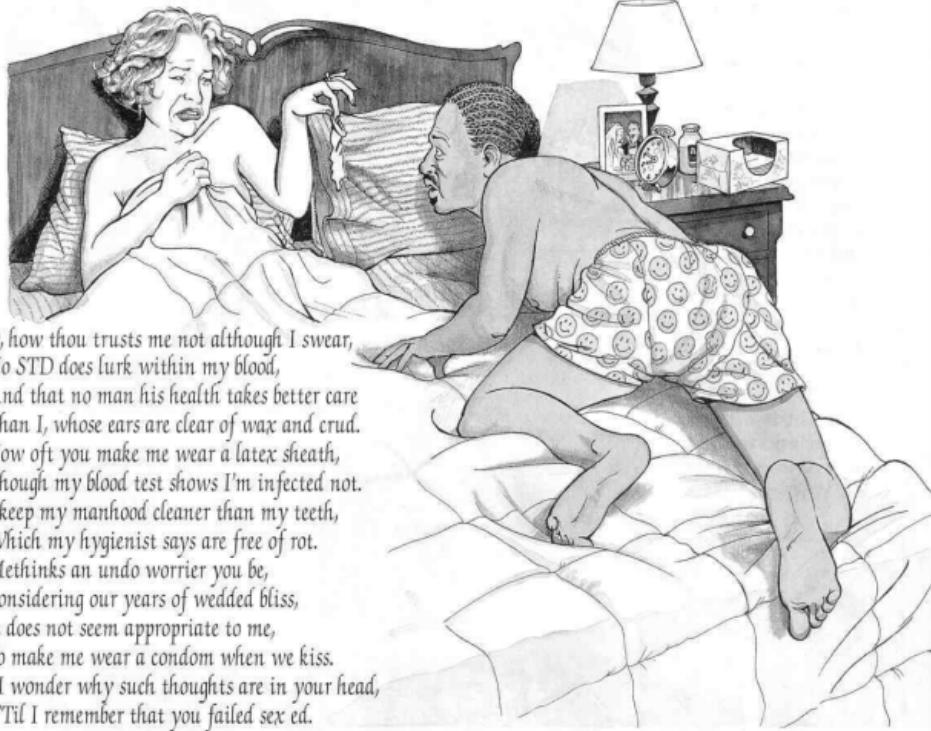
Within my chambers I hath leather whips,
And paddles never meant to hit a ball.
I also keep a horde of metal clips,
To place on breasts large, medium or small.
That I do wish to torture, is quite true,
A maid who doth enjoy such wondrous pain,
Yet here I sit with spirits low and blue,
For women I approach find me insane.
I tell these maidens they should worry not,
If I by chance should break their lovely nose,
For everything short of a rifle shot,
Is covered by all decent HMOs.

Me hopes I find a lass who loves me well,
Before I'm thrown back in mine padded cell.



Whilst you may be my mother's closest friend,
I felt our one-night stand was no mistake.
Yet thou did put it to a sudden end,
By telling all the world on Ricki Lake.
How shocked I was to see you on TV,
Next to my mom, no less, who seemed enraged.
But even more shocked still was I to be,
That you and she had recently engaged.
Why would thou spout such swill for all to hear?
In front of strangers too, why be so brash?
But as I watched, it all became quite clear
That you would stand to make a ton of cash.
That's when I knew I had my side to tell,
So I called Sally Jessy Raphael.





O, how thou trusts me not although I swear,
No STD does lurk within my blood,
And that no man his health takes better care
Than I, whose ears are clear of wax and crud.
How oft you make me wear a latex sheath,
Though my blood test shows I'm infected not.
I keep my manhood cleaner than my teeth,
Which my hygienist says are free of rot.
Me thinks an undo worrier you be,
Considering our years of wedded bliss,
It does not seem appropriate to me,
To make me wear a condom when we kiss.
I wonder why such thoughts are in your head,
'Til I remember that you failed sex ed.





HEREDITEASE DEPT.

No matter what you do, one day you will start behaving just like the people you once vowed to be completely different from: your mother and father! It's a humiliating and terrifying life transition. The only thing you can do is to be aware of the symptoms and desperately try to fight it off! So stand up straight and pay attention as MAD reveals...



Your first thought upon seeing the new Playboy centerfold is, "Geez, I wonder what her parents must think."

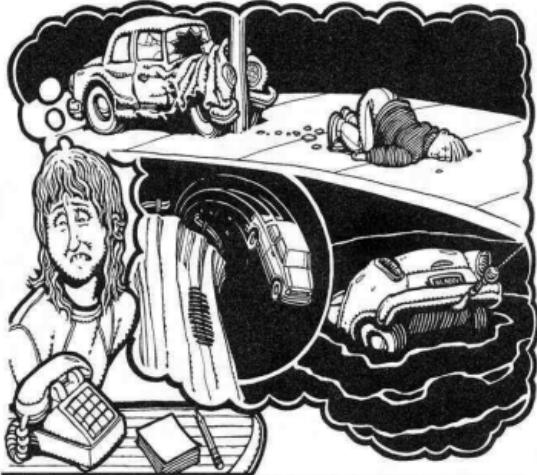


You refuse to go all the way with your dinner date unless he eats all his broccoli.

SURE SIGNS THAT YOU'RE TURNING INTO YOUR



When a friend shows you his new Air Jordans, you press the toe to see if he has enough room.



You automatically assume that someone who hasn't arrived home on time is lying dead in a gutter.





Your first reaction upon being handed a joint at a party is to wipe off the tip, shake your head and mutter to yourself, "Germs, germs."

You don't join the rest of the audience in shouting "You suck!" to the opening band at a concert because you don't want to hurt its members' feelings.



You only go to the mall to buy something...and only if it's practical...and only if it's in a store than doesn't play that loud rap music.

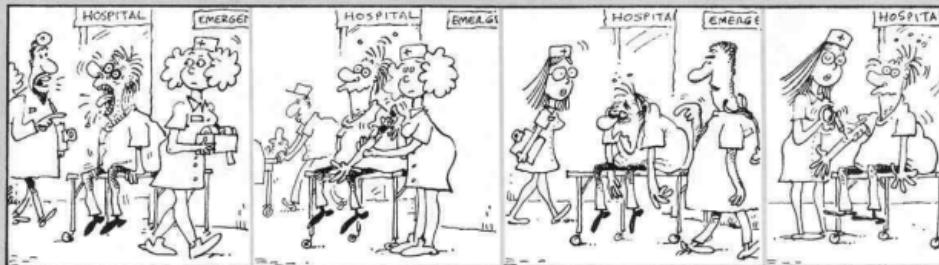


You know which one is Ebert, but you're not sure which one is Beavis.



SERGE-IN-GENERAL DEPT.

ANNA'S Look AT

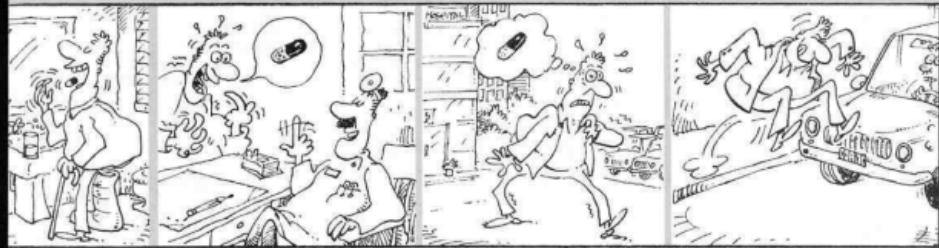
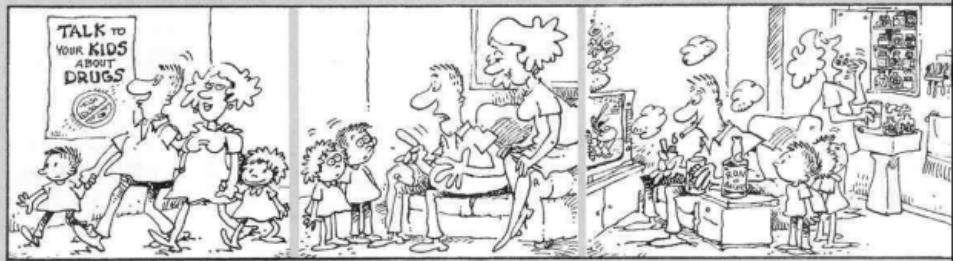


DRUGS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES









A VIEW TO AN ILL DEPT.

Years ago people used to actually die from a blister. A mere ingrown hair often meant death. It wasn't uncommon for a common cold to wipe out an entire village

DREADED MEDIC

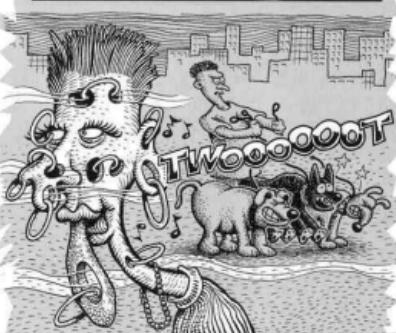
OF OU

RIGHT WING TALK RADIO BLOOD BLISTER



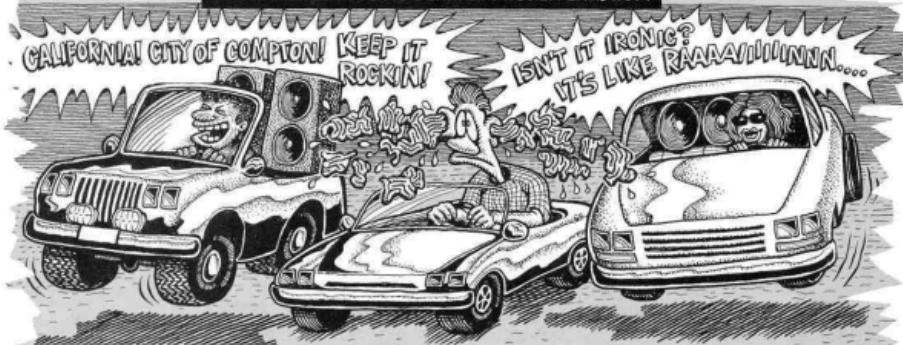
They're loud, they're in your face and they dominate the dial! Ultra-conservative call-in shows take up more radio space than Hootie and all his Blowfish! Listeners whose politics run to the left of center have no choice but to frenetically finger the buttons on their radio in search of a less aggravating alternative. Ironically, fingers on the right hand are most commonly affected.

POST BODY-PIERCING FLESH WHISTLING



Piercing your tongue, eyelid and other body parts might be a great way to make a radical fashion statement, but when the holes get stretched out and soggy, the mind-numbing, high-pitched sounds of the wind rustling through your skin will be a constant irritant to you and everyone around you.

THE STOPLIGHT STEREO BLASTER BROKEN EARDRUM



Until recently, the only thing you had to worry about while waiting at a red light was whether the moron behind you would stop before smashing into your car and sending you through the windshield. But now, you have to be just as concerned with the morons who pull up beside you blasting their fully cranked, glass-shattering, head-piercing, eardrum-rupturing, 1,000 Watt Mega-Bass Sound Systems.

of common folk. But thanks to major advances in science, we no longer live in fear of these once dreaded medical conditions! Instead we now live in fear of these...

ALL CONDITIONS

R TIMES

ECONOMY AIRLINE BOARDING FATIGUE



Discount airlines offer travelers super low fares, but tend to skimp on luxuries such as equipment, maintenance and security. This practice invariably results in nightmarish delays and last minute gate changes, requiring passengers to schlep their luggage from terminal to terminal. Those who manage to make it to a plane are then usually asked to disembark, reboard, dis-disembark and re-reboard, resulting in the exhausted passengers' complete physical collapse.

ARTIST: MONTE WOLVERTON WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

LOW-RIDER JEANS CHAPPED BUTT CRACK



Everyone agrees that wearing your jeans extra low and baggy is dope, fresh, phat and fly. The problem is, the closer to the curb your waistband hangs, the more exposed you leave your unprotected booty to the elements. (Note: Although not specifically designed for this malady, most over-the-counter lip balms and facial salves will provide soothing relief.)

THE WAREHOUSE DISCOUNT STORE HERNIA



Warehouse Discount Stores lure consumers with quality products and unbelievable prices. But buyer beware! Since you've got to carry whatever you purchase, unbelievable savings often come with unbelievable hernias!

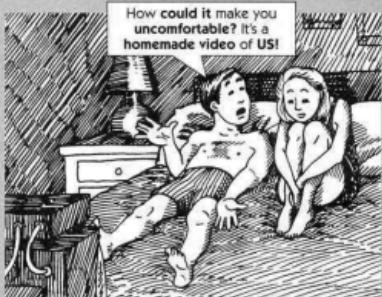


FOREPLAY'S THE THING DEPT.

THE MAD WORLD



Oooh!
Yeah,
baby!
Oh!



OF... SEx

ARTIST: SHARRY FLENNIKEN

WRITERS: FRANK SANTOPADRE & RICK RODGERS



How did your blind date go last night?

Well, first she wanted to eat at the most expensive restaurant in town, then she didn't even touch her food! All she did was talk about herself, and to top it off we have absolutely nothing in common!

What a nightmare! I guess you won't be seeing her again!

Are you kidding? Of course I will! She had sex with me on the first date!

SODA @
POP @
WATER @
ZAPPLE @
SYRUP @

I can honestly say my new computer has completely changed my sex life!

Yeah, I hear those chat rooms get very steamy!

What chat rooms? My husband is up all night surfing the web! We haven't had sex since we got the damn thing!

Mmm, that was fantastic! I'm so glad we met tonight! Want a cigarette?

No thanks, they're bad for your health!

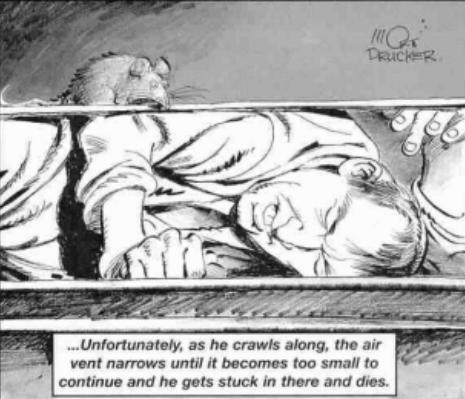
You're worried about your health? Then how come it took me 20 minutes to talk you into using a condom?

Fighting off 15 terrorists with one handgun? Simple! Falling 12 stories through a plate glass skylight? Can do! Setting off hand grenades inside elevator shafts without losing your hearing? You betcha! But the makers of *Die Hard* will be rotting hard before we'll ever get to see these . . .

TRULY UNBELIEVABLE PLOT TWISTS IN

ACTION MOVIES 2

The hero is able to escape the Uzi-toting bad guys by climbing inside a metal air vent...



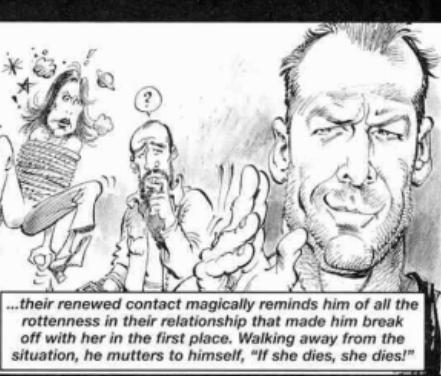
...Unfortunately, as he crawls along, the air vent narrows until it becomes too small to continue and he gets stuck in there and dies.

One of the villain's henchmen makes a blunder that alerts the hero to the evil plot. "Please, boss, "apologizes the henchman, "You gotta give me a second chance!"...



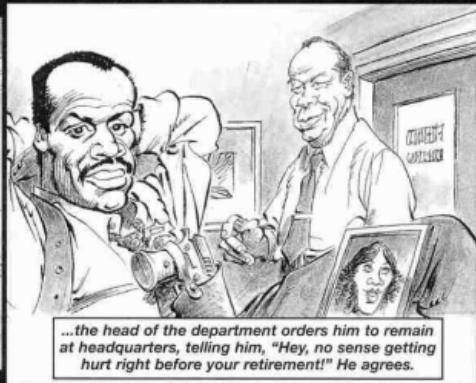
...Since he can use the extra help, and since it was an honest mistake, the villain agrees.

The hero is shocked to discover that among the bad guys' hostages is his own estranged ex-wife. And although brief and stressful...



...their renewed contact magically reminds him of all the rottenness in their relationship that made him break off with her in the first place. Walking away from the situation, he mutters to himself, "If she dies, she dies!"

Our hero's longtime partner has just three days left on the job until he can relocate to his condo in the Caribbean. When terrorists seize a nearby office building...



...the head of the department orders him to remain at headquarters, telling him, "Hey, no sense getting hurt right before your retirement!" He agrees.

Despite being on official suspension, our hero goes against "the book" and saves the day...



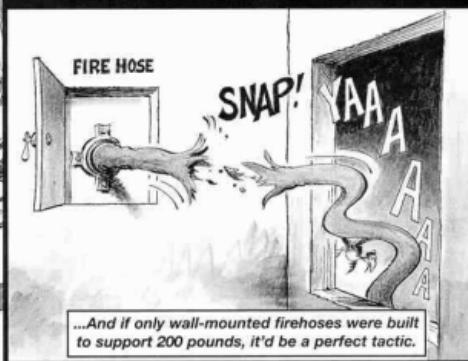
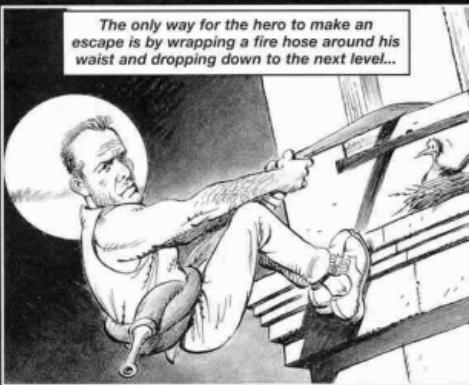
...However, office politics and bureaucratic red tape continue to prevent his reinstatement.

Three or four bad guys are searching the area where the hero is hidden, but he tosses an object across the room, so it will make a noise and divert their attention...



...Too bad they see the object flying through the air first and spray the area it came from with bullets.

The only way for the hero to make an escape is by wrapping a fire hose around his waist and dropping down to the next level...



...And if only wall-mounted firehoses were built to support 200 pounds, it'd be a perfect tactic.

With the bad guys closing in, the hero is forced to commandeer the nearest armored vehicle to bust out of the deathtrap...



...However, since he's never driven this sort of contraption in his life, he immediately crashes it.



BEHIND THE CREMATE BALL 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 bite the big one!

THIS MONTH'S STIFF-IN-WAITING:

Kathie Lee Gifford

CAUSE OF DEATH

ODDS

Gunned down by rival Honduran sweatshop operators	5:1
Revenge killing by son Cody for all those stories	6:1
Slips on one of Franks soiled Depends	8:1
Dehydration after a prolonged crying jag on Regis' shoulder	10:1
Tossed off Carnival Cruise by boatload of disgruntled passengers	17:1
Acute self-pity	20:1

IKRAPP

you bought, discussable in a few, too bad you threw out that little allen wrench, put it in its original trapping (hope you didn't tear any of the card-board in the same time) and return it, along with our Beaufort Requests Form (available by return mail from Sweden — be sure to note

INTERAPP provides us with an excellent work environment. Remmertske: 'not all the effects of your INTERAPP partner need be on the floor of the office, but it is good to be there'. The partners are very open to new ideas and are always looking for opportunities to improve.

KEI UKRN POLICY

-6-

our bill. If you don't
your IKRAPP®
bill, we'll send Big
lars over and have
him break your
other bill! *

Credit Cards

It's a lot safer than sitting on them or standing in front of them.

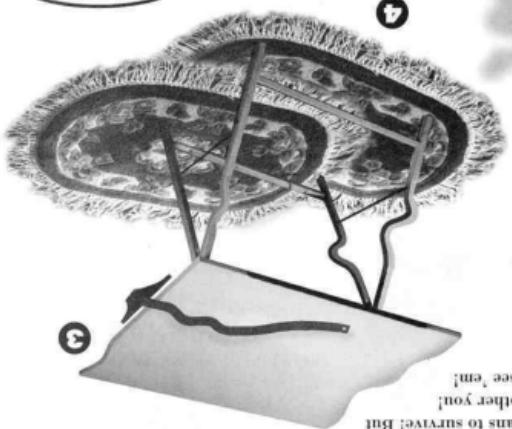
At IKRAPP® we stand behind our products.

ט. 10. כוונת הכתוב

IKRAPP makes a wonderful present for those who prefer to make their own decisions regarding bad taste in home furnishings. Choose from thirty neatly nested \$5, \$10 and \$20 demonstration sets, or the more popular \$50 or \$100 demonstration sets.

Drop by our estuarium and get ready for the first Swedish food you've ever been served in a restaurant since pre-parade by minimum wage-paid immigrants new to America from countries about as far away from Sweden as you can get, and with no prior experience in food preparation or personal hygiene. Undercooked mussels never last so good!

IKRAPP



Yes, the ridiculous low prices we pay for each of these exquisite hand-made rugs makes it virtually IMPOSSIBLE for our Third World country artisans to survive! But

IMPOSSIBLE PRICES



You'll never see 'em!

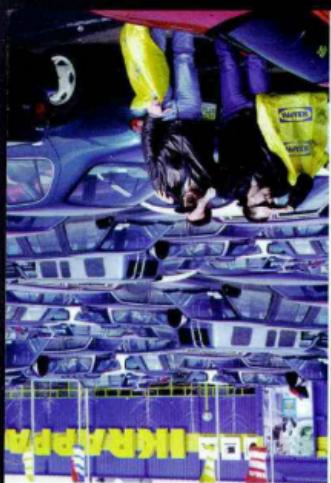
shippings a
storage o
cheapea
You u
recycle
micro-th
cardboard
pækka
everythim
We c



Um... Well... Err... Let us try to explain.



We're the only company that will give them what they want so that they can designers so that market job. They be employees they'll never ask for a raise, and the other half passes the savings on to you.



Search

Imfect

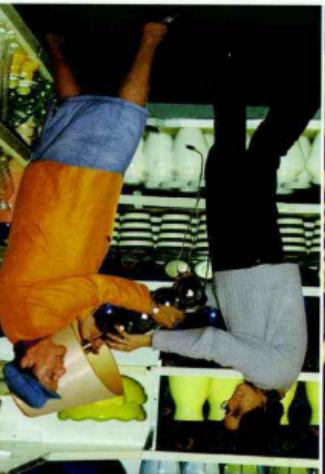
Lage

This is a book about a place that will change the way you live. Why do we say it like this?
Because a "book" about a "place" sounds better than a "catalogue" about a "store", so you might forget how junky the stuff you're looking at is.

Frustrate

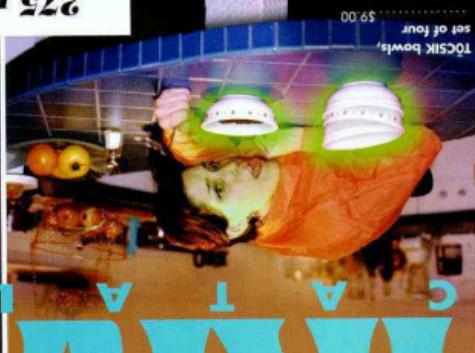
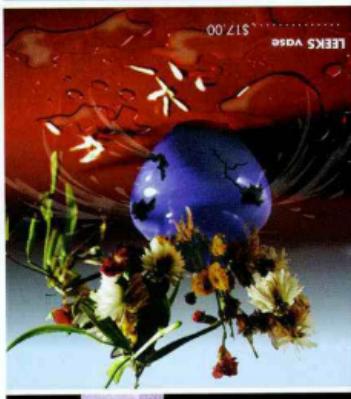
Argue

Duck





1997
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of shoddy
275 pages
a rumdown
look at
home the
decorated
tastefully.
to give any
college dorm



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