

TWISTER HERCULES XENA

No.
349
Sept.
1996

MAD^{IND}

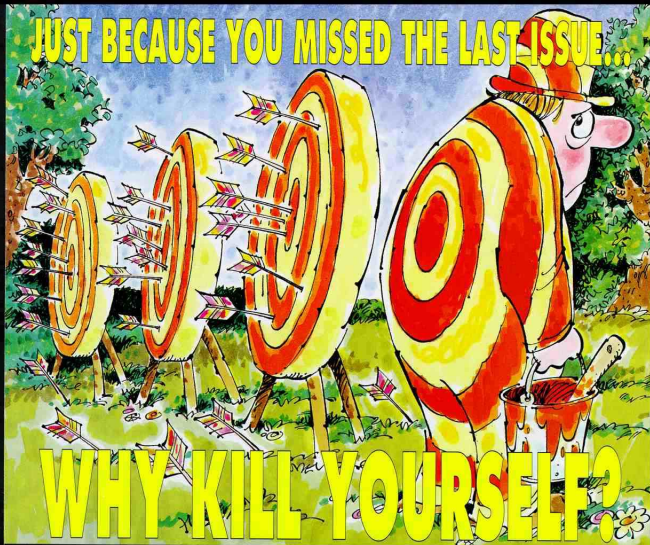
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SEPTEMBER



MAD

NUMBER
349

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— Alfred E. Newman

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BACK COVER ARTIST: GLENN HARRINGTON

BACK COVER WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



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the usual gang of idiots

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VEGGING OUT

Why don't you ever include any free samples of fresh produce with your great mag?

Mopar2000@aol.com

Milwaukee, WI

If truth be told, we've made several attempts over the years to include fresh produce with MAD, all with very poor results. Our plan to insert a small eggplant in MAD #212 not only failed, but we lost two men in that experiment as well. In '84, a sudden change in postal regulations aborted our special "Free Watermelon" issue. Most recently, our goal of including a stuffed pepper with every copy of issue #317 proved futile (Tim Brennan and the boys at Quad Printers are still picking rice out of the printing presses!) Thanks to your subscription dollars, however, research into the vixing produce/technology problem continues and we remain ever hopeful! —Farmer Ed.

MORON MAIL

I am a thirteen-year-old girl (American) who lives in Copenhagen, Denmark, and I think you'll be happy to know that I'm writing a book that will be on the bestseller list in only a year! So I think you should publish my letter because if you do, I'll dedicate my book to your sucky magazine!

Anna M. Martin

Copenhagen, Denmark

Anna — We'd always heard there was something rotten in Denmark, and now we know it ain't the cheese! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLES

Greetings from cigarette town. — Adam Cooper, Marlboro, N.J. I have concluded that the red markers small better than better the block! — Travis Collins, Ft. Worth, TX. The other day, carrots came out of my nose. — Meredith Grubel, Charleston, W. Get out of my kingdom or I'll sic my griffin on you! — Miranda Bailey, Maynard, MA. Stop eating my enchilada! — Richard Bushnell, Lawrence, NY. Remember, Canadians aren't ALL polite. — Chris Anderson, Nova Scotia, Canada. Do you have to be crazy to have your letter printed in MAD? — James Burgess, Lafayette, GA

LETTERS &

PAGING DOCTOR NEUMAN

Earlier this year my brother was admitted to Lake Cumberland Regional Hospital in Somerset, KY with cardiac arrest. Dr. N. Thannoli and the hospital emergency staff performed a miracle in bringing him back to life. Dr. Thannoli has been a faithful reader of MAD and has collected it for 16 years. Since he always wears an Alfred E. Neuman pin on his lab coat, we felt an appropriate gift to show our appreciation would be a painting reversing the roles of doctor and idol. Enclosed is a photo of the original painting by my older brother depicting "Dr. Neuman" wearing a lab coat with a pin bearing the face of Dr. Thannoli.

Florence F. Carter
Eubank, KY



Flo — Thank you for your warm, wonderful letter and photo! Oddly enough, this is not our first encounter with the esteemed Dr. Thannoli. One need only flip back a few issues of MAD to find mention of him and his miracle work (see below). —Ed.

Kaputnik, the test results are in! There's only one man who can save you now: Dr. N. Thannoli!

OH MY GOD!



INSIGNIFICANT DATA

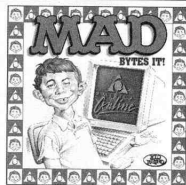
MAD #350 ON SALE Sept. 17!!

**MAD SUPER SPECIAL #116
ON SALE Sept. 3!!**

FAX MAD AT (212) 506-4848



BLAND ON THE ROM!



There's only one thing that could convince Bill Gates to get out of the computer business — the MAD CD-ROM! Presented with America Online and Rhino Records, this CD-ROM includes the first complete MAD database (searchable by article, artist, writer and subject!), some sample tunes (including the one everyone wants to hear!) from the Rhino recording MAD Grooves, all the software you need to hook up to America Online (including 15 FREE hours!), a special MAD contest (in which you can win original MAD art!), and a MAD gallery of our most ridiculous covers, fold-ins, ad parodies and mini-posters! (And hold onto your gut bladder!) IT'S FREE!!! Look for it packaged with MAD #350, on sale September 17th! If you don't get it, you won't have it! Fat

TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

COLLECTOR'S ITEM

I've been a big fan of MAD for a few years now. I collect all MAD items. In this picture is about half of my magazine collection and most of my other MAD stuff, some dating back to 1952!

Chris Harne
Kennett Square, PA



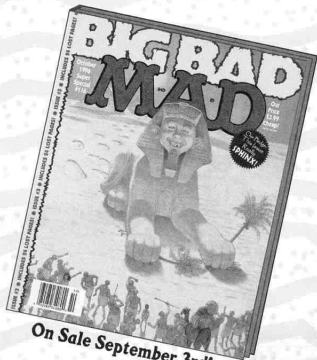
Nice collection, Chris, but we notice a few important MAD collectibles you seem to be lacking. Where's your copy of *Southwest Cooking With Mike Snider and his Mom* (Merkle Press, 1996)? Noted MAD Collector Grant Geiselman has two copies of that — autographed — one by Mike, one by his mom! You don't seem to have the *Duck Edwing Nose, Ear and Bikini Line Trimmer*, either. All the really serious MAD collectors have one of those! Finally, we scanned your photo carefully, but didn't spot a single tube of *Dave Berg's Topical Cream Ointment (The Miracle Salve™)* — use only as directed! Keep collecting, humor book boy! —Ed.

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IT'S BIG! IT'S BAD!

BUT ODDLY ENOUGH,
THAT'S NOT WHY WE CALL IT...



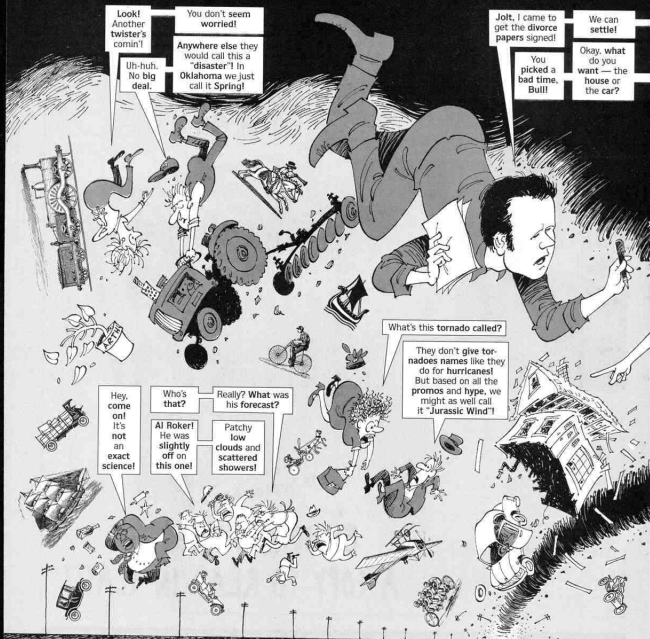
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BE SURE TO PICK UP A COPY TO READ IN CLASS!

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unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

STOP THE WHIRL—I WANT TO GET OFF DEPT.

One of the year's biggest movies is about a group of pinheaded scientists who ran around Oklahoma chasing tornadoes with all the frenzy of Marlon Brando at an all-you-can-eat Polynesian buffet! Why they were trying to catch up with a deadly, whirling cone of air, debris and assorted bovines is too confusing to be explained in a 200-page science book, much less this intro! It begs the question: "Who are the bigger schmucks — the idiot scientists, or the dolts who paid eight bucks to see this dreck?" Hmmm...let's face it, we're ALL a bunch of...



TWIT-STERS

I don't believe it!
This movie gave
me another 15
minutes of fame!

♪
C'MON
BABY,
LESS DO
THE
TWISS! ♪

Huh?

Take your
pick! There
goes the
house and
there goes
the car!

It's
a
good
thing
we
don't
have
kids!

This is a rough area!

Yeah! Anytime your
HOUSE moves
faster than
your CAR, you
know you're
in trouble!

I know what you
mean! During the
last twister it
took me three
hours to catch
up to my garage
so I could
park my car!



ARTIST: PAUL CONER
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

If the storm
is big
enough,
the Pres-
ident's
going to
show up
here!

To
officially
declare
the state
of Oklahoma
a Disaster
Area?

No — to
officially
declare
the state
of Oklahoma
a "ride"!



I'm Bull's fiancée,
Medusa! I'm a sex
therapist! Seeing
Jolt on that truck
with that tool kit,
it's obvious Bull
married someone
with penis envy!

Welcome to
Tornado Alley!
This is
called the
"suck zone"!

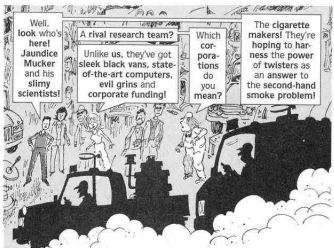
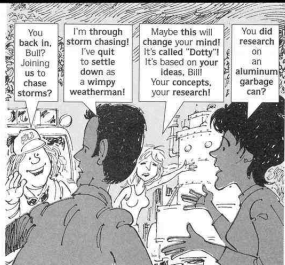
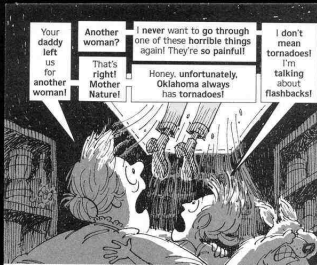
The "suck
zone"?

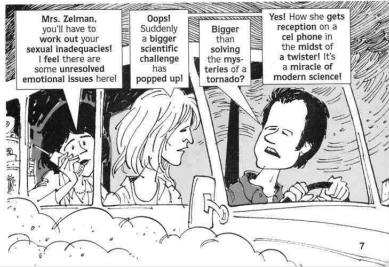
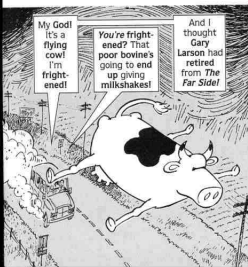
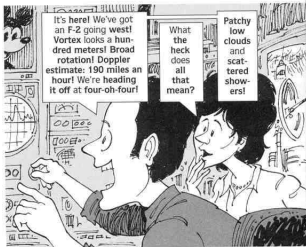
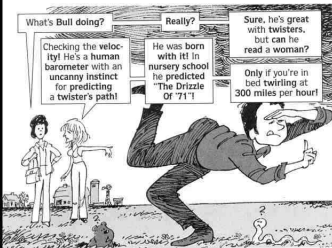
It's the dan-
gerous area
of the movie
in between
special effects
where we
do dialogue!

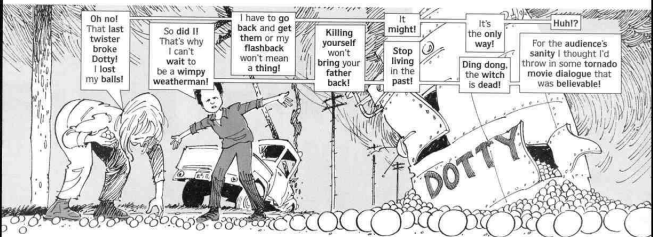
Thanks
for the
warning!
I'll
try to
avoid
it!

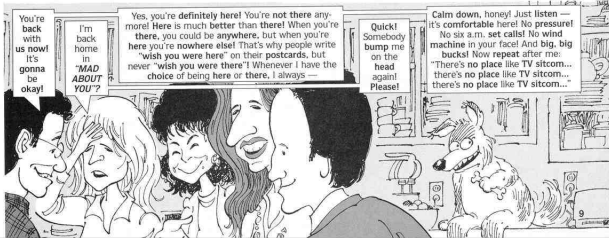
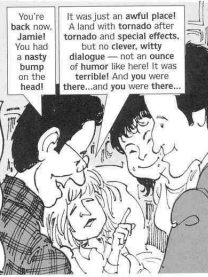
Avoid
it?
Ma'am,
you're
a big
part
of it!



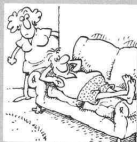






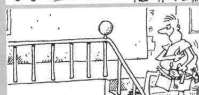
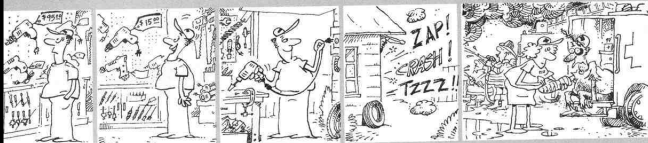


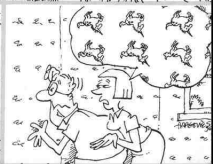
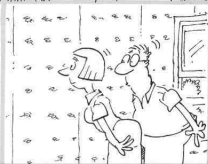
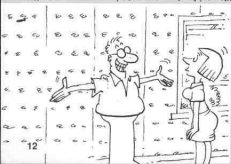
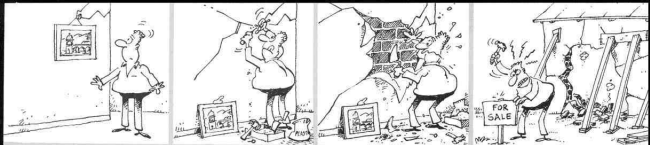
A MAD LOOK AT DO



IT-YOURSELFERS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES





AT&T&A DEPT.

Last year, viewers of the Miss America Pageant were asked to call in their responses to the question, "Should the controversial Swimsuit Competition be banned from the show?" The answer was, unsurprisingly, a resounding NO! But this little episode showed us the producers might be willing to change the show, just as soon as all of us call in and answer...

More

VIEWER POLL QUESTIONS

That The Miss America Pageant Should Be Asking

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

Now that we're going to keep the Swimsuit Competition, should we start using swimsuits from THIS century?



- Yes [PRESS 1]
- No [PRESS 2]

Which of the following reasons for disqualification would you most like us to adopt?



- Possession of an Accordion With the Intent to Play [PRESS 1]
- Uttering the Phrase "World Peace" Anywhere Near a Microphone [PRESS 2]
- Listing Baton-Twirling as a "Talent" [PRESS 3]

Which of these new secondary titles would you most like us to start giving out with "Miss Congeniality"?



- "Miss Phoniest Smile" [PRESS 1]
- "Miss IQ of a Doorknob" [PRESS 2]
- "Miss Backstabbing Bitch on Wheels" [PRESS 3]

From now on, should we require that all celebrity judges actually BE celebrities?



•Yes [PRESS 1]
•No [PRESS 2]

Should we stop implying that the duties of Miss America are anything more than just mall openings, real estate promotions and cheesy corporate PR stunts?



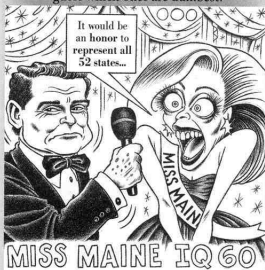
•Yes [PRESS 1]
•No [PRESS 2]

Since the last time anyone in the Miss America age group wore a formal evening gown was 1957, which current style should we replace it with?



•Biker Chick [PRESS 1]
•The Courtney Love Look [PRESS 2]
•Gangsta Rap 'Ho [PRESS 3]

Would it help your judging all at home if we flashed each contestant's IQ on screen so you don't have to guess which ones are dumbest?



•Yes [PRESS 1]
•No [PRESS 2]

While watching the pageant, when do you usually fall asleep?



- During the Seventh or Eighth Live Clairol Commercial [PRESS 1]
- During the Fond Look Back at all 76 Previous Miss Americas [PRESS 2]
- During the Annual Production Number From Hell [PRESS 3]

Do you think if we dropped this silly pretense of being all about scholarships, the pageant would attract hotter and wilder babes from the non-college-bound?



- Yes [PRESS 1]
- No [PRESS 2]

Given the recent history of the pageant, should we get off our high horse and just make Posing Nude and Plastic Surgery official competitions?



- Yes [PRESS 1]
- No [PRESS 2]

Instead of forcing the losers to hug and kiss the winners when they're announced, through which of the following should we let them show their true feelings:

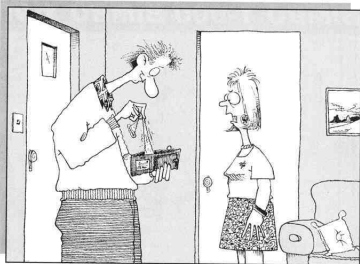


- Slap Fighting [PRESS 1]
- Face Scratching [PRESS 2]
- Mud Wrestling [PRESS 3]

COURTING DISASTERS DEPT.

She looks like Ernest Borgnine in drag. He smells like your incontinent Uncle Al. They open the conversation with, "So, is this your first date with a hermaphrodite?" Yes, these are just three of the many...

**SURE-
FIRE
SIGNS
THERE
WON'T
BE A
SECOND
DATE**



After you innocently invite him in for a nightcap, he excuses himself and runs into your kitchen to boil his "lucky" condom.



Instead of a goodnight kiss, he asks if you'd mind him rifling through your laundry for something to remember you by.



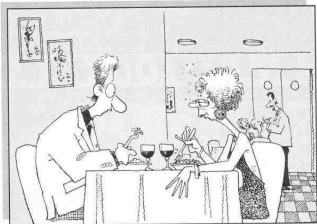
She establishes the ground rules early in the evening over latte and pepper spray.



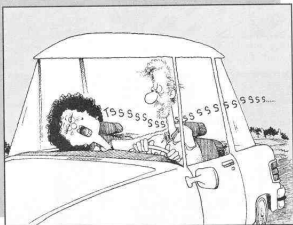
She leaves you standing outside her door with an immobilizing "goodnight wedge."



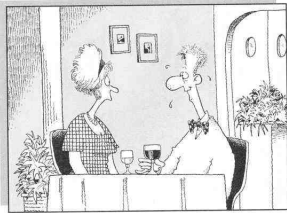
While dancing, he reveals that he's a recent widower. When you ask how recent, he says, "A week from next Thursday."



Over dinner she confesses that she broke up with her last boyfriend because of his "ridiculous obsession" with clean needles.



She has a faulty valve and you, like a jerk, threw away the receipt.



He confides during dinner that this is the first time he's ever been in a potentially romantic situation without his binoculars and trench coat.

DUMB AND BUMMER DEPT.

Since the dawn of the computer age, scientists and engineers have dreamed of creating machines that possess "Artificial Intelligence." We're not sure how far along they are on that goal, but we all know

A MAD LOOK AT STATE-OF-THE-ART



Programmable VCRs that can't figure out for themselves that a one-hour show that starts at 11:30 pm doesn't end at 12:30 am earlier that same day!

ARTIST: GLENN BARR

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



Spell Checkers that are positive you meant to say "deer stirrer moden" instead of "Dear Sir or Madam!"



Airport metal detectors that catch 95% of all keyrings and belt buckles...but manage to miss every "bomb-like package" that TV reporters have tried to sneak through as a "test"!



Automatic coffee makers that faithfully brew up a morning pot of hot coffee whenever you tell it to - regardless of whether there's a pot there or not!

they've been spectacularly successful in a related area, namely "Artificial Stupidity"! In fact, let's pause now and recap the amazing progress made in machine-idiocy and electronic-lunkheadedness, with...

"ADVANCES" IN ARTIFICIAL STUPIDITY



Fax machines that come to the end of a roll of paper, then try and "help you out" by printing the rest of the fax on that one last line!



Electronic self-serve gas pumps with only 2 speeds: "dead stop" and "so fast, you zip right past the dollar amount you wanted"!



The millions of dum-dum computers worldwide requiring "special re-programming" before January 1, 2000 so they won't take the "00" in every date to mean "1900"!



IRS billing computers that find nothing "odd" about sending \$10 million tax bills to people earning \$30,000 a year...and nine cent refund checks costing 32 cents to mail!

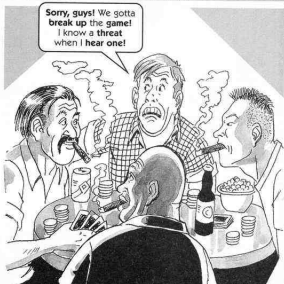
CRIME



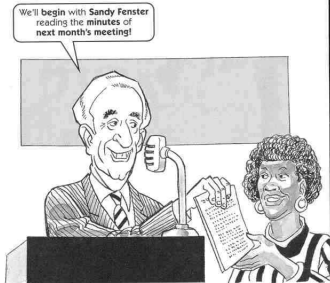
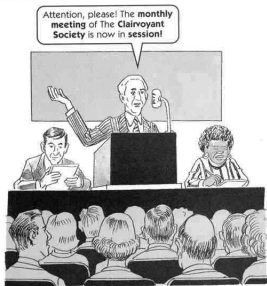
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTS

SUBTLETY



FORESIGHT



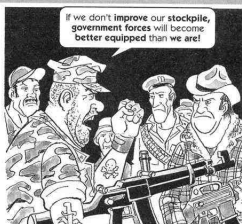
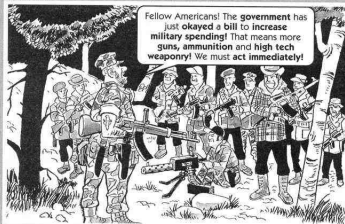
R SIDE OF...

ECONOMICS

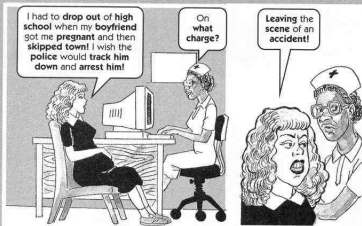
ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG



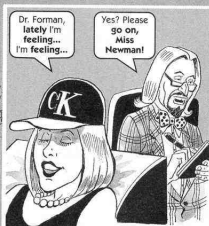
PREPAREDNESS



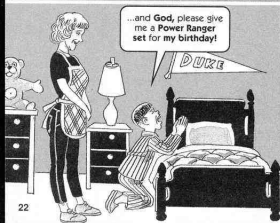
RESPONSIBILITY



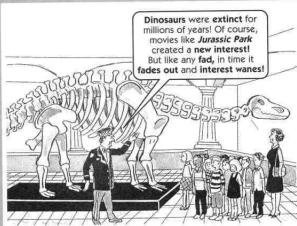
THERAPY



PRAYER



EVOLUTION



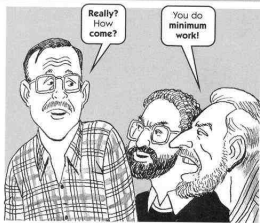
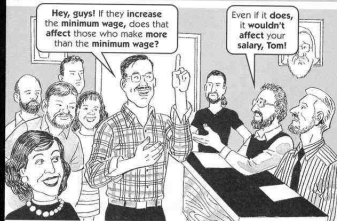
FINANCES



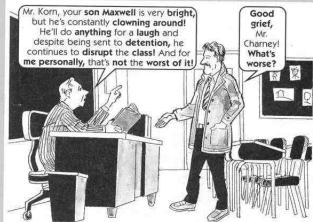
CHIVALRY



THE OFFICE

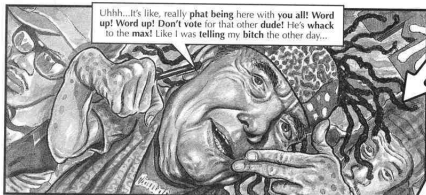


CONCERN



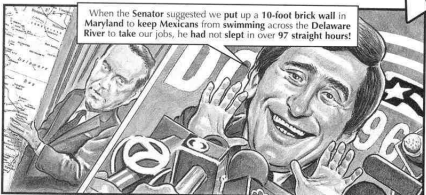
DOCTORS





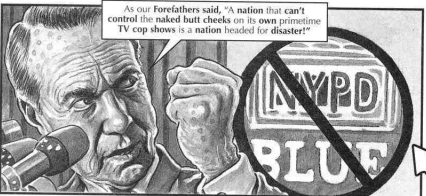
✓ Shameless attempt by older candidate to pander to "the kids."

✓ Boneheaded error during televised debate, which spin doctors will later blame on "jet lag."



PREDICT-A-BULL DEPT.

Once again we're being "treated" to that ugly spectacle of egomaniacs making fools of themselves, flailing about - no, no, we're not talking about the Synchronized Swimmers at the Olympics! We're referring to this year's Presidential Election



MAD'S
PRESID
CAMPAIGN
CHECK



✓ Angry, fist-pounding speech on topic that doesn't seem to bother them in non-election years.

✓ New 30-minute Lyndon LaRouche Ad, detailing his latest Mafia/IRS/Queen Elizabeth Conspiracy Theory.

✓ The challenger pouncing on a temporary Stock Market drop as evidence of incumbent's failed economic policy.

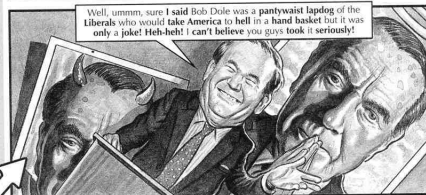
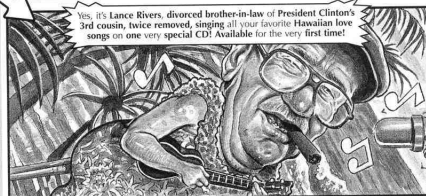
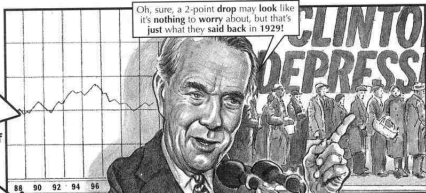
✓ Sleazy distant relative of candidate trying to make a quick buck.

Campaign, which, we can guarantee you, will look pretty much like the last Campaign, which closely resembled the Campaign before that, which - well, you get the idea! But don't take OUR word for it! Grab a pencil and follow along for yourself between now and November with ...

ENTIAL WATCHER'S KLIST

✓ Wholehearted endorsement from former Primary rival who was calling the candidate "Satan-in-a-suit" six months ago.

✓ Shameless (and inept) attempt by wimpier candidate to look "strong on defense."



And I'll remember you all when Moondancer and I walk up the steps of the Capitol next January to take the oath of office from the Chief Fascist of the Supreme White-Male-Sexist Court!

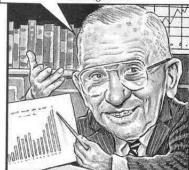


He'll make America perfect again, just like Jimmy Carter did!

Und he vill control government spendink, just like Ronald Reagan!



And we keep her locked up in the basement! Haw haw haw! Now, you're the owners of the country, I'm just the mechanic, see? I'm not doing this for my health! Reminds me of that old Patsy Cline song - wait, I got the tape of it right here, lemme play it! You're not listening to me!



✓ Fourth-, fifth-, or sixth-party Candidate acting as if they have a chance in hell of winning.

✓ Barbra Streisand drooling over the Democrat; Arnold Schwarzenegger drooling over the Republican.

✓ Long, rambling "crazy aunt/look-under-the hood/get-my-drift?" speech from Ross Perot.

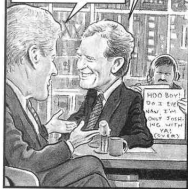
✓ Carefully controlled, pre-negotiated Leno or Letterman appearance to show off candidate's "easygoing" nature.

✓ "Non-denial denial" of nasty rumors of infidelity.

✓ Slickly-produced TV spot implying that a vote for opponent may result in your sister getting raped and her assailant walking.

So, d'ya get a lot of chicks out on the campaign trail?!

Hoo boy! Do I ever! Naw, I'm only joshing with ya!



Was she MORE than a Campaign Manager? God knows the true answer to that! And I pray to him each night without shame!

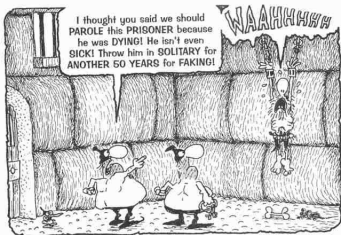
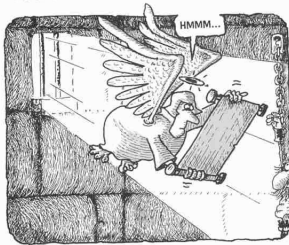
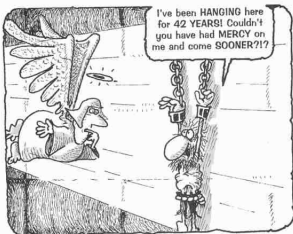


In 1979, Gov. Clinton signed a law which created a commission that appointed a parole board member who, nine years later, cast the tie-breaking vote to let "Mad Dog" Johnston out of prison early!

Vote for Clinton! Me and all my buddies who are still behind bars would sure appreciate it!



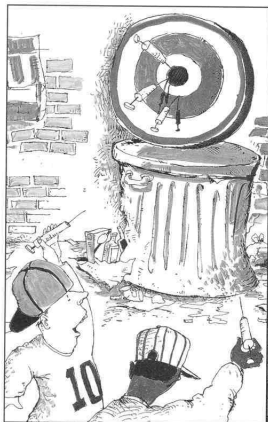
THE DOPEY DUNGEON DEBACLE



URBAN JUNGLE GYM DEPT.

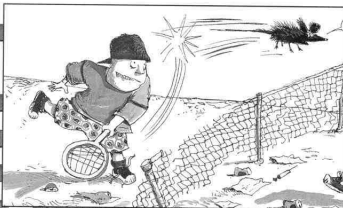
In rural areas, children have ready access to playgrounds with state-of-the-art equipment! City kids, however, are not that lucky! They sometimes have to

GAMES CITY



**DISCARDED DOPE
NEEDLE DARTS**

**POLICE
LINE
TAPE
DOUBLE
DUTCH
JUMP
ROPE**



RATMINTON



**DOGGIE-DOO
SHUFFLEBOARD**

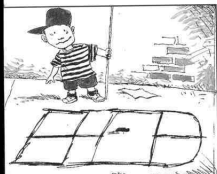
improvise with whatever they can scrounge up! So if you have to curl up under a tenement to get some shade from the hot summer sun, maybe you'll want to try...

KIDS PLAY

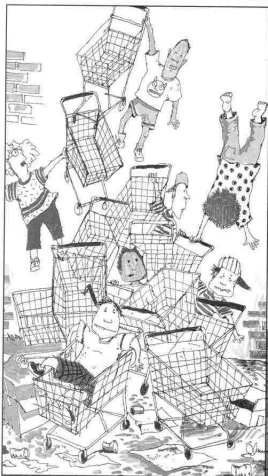
ARTIST: MICHAEL PARASKEVAS

WRITER: DUCK EDWING

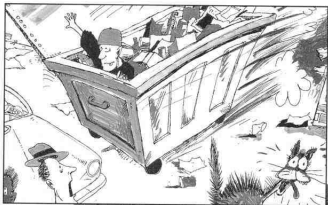
How many
people live
in China?
10...20...30...



KING OF THE GARBAGE STRIKE HILL



**ABANDONED SHOPPING
CART MONKEY BARS**

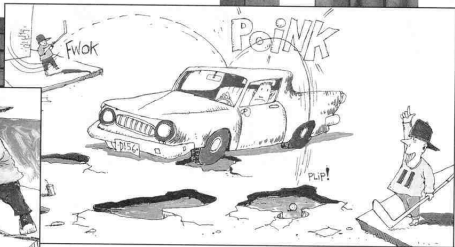


BUMPER DUMPSTERS



TIDDLY ROACH

**POTHOLE
GOLF**



MYTH-TAKEN IDENTITIES DEPT.

Scantly-clad, buxom babes! Shirtless, sweaty hunks! Leather! Spandex! Martha Stewart's ingredients to a successful party? Well, sure! The four things that have kept Dave Berg going all these years? Absolutely! Little-known details of Mother Teresa's first year in the convent? Hey, that's sick! What the hell is the matter with you? What kind of depraved mind do you have? Why don't you seek professional help while we run our satire of...

JERKULES & ZIMA

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I am Jerkules, son of Zoos! Legend has it that a lightning bolt consumed my mother and brothers, but truth be told, they abandoned me! I was the prettiest one in the family and they are a jealous bunch! But the lightning bolt thing sounds more mythological! It is said that I have more strength than most men! True! And less talent than most actors! Also true! I have a passion for righteousness, and as you can see by my outfit, an even greater passion for leather!

I'm Eagerless, Jerkules' buddy! As we roam from town to town, we beat up every corrupt and evil person we meet! It's partly for the sake of justice, and partly for our image! When two big muscle men travel around arm-in-arm, they gotta butch it up or there'll be a lotta talk in legend land!

I am Zima, the mighty princess warrior who uses all of my power and courage to really stuff a bra! Like Jerkules, I'm strong, quick to fight and slow to register any sort of emotion or acting talent! But who really cares? My Amazon legs are famous for letting me flip in the air and getting horny viewers to flip to whatever channel I'm flashing on!

I'm Zima's sidekick, Grabbby! I help her battle the demons from the dark and deadly depths and take on the armies of evildoers! But my most important job is to help her handle sentences of more than five words!





Look, Jerkules, it's Jergens, Queen of Moisturizers! And her three daughters, Cleavage, Boobs and Jugs!

Believe me, Eagerless, the mighty Jerkules noticed big time!

Jerkules, help me! My husband Mazola, the Oily One, has taken the Sacred Bath Ring from the Tub of Pfister! Can you and your companions help retrieve it?

Retrieve it, no! But maybe we can get it back, right, Jerkules?



They say you are all body and no brains, Princess! And you more than validate their perception!

Wow! Jerkules, you're such a flatterer!



Do you know why he took the ring?

I fear it is his cowardly way to end our marriage! For it is said, "When the ring around the bathtub vanishes, the sacred union goes down the drain!"

You don't quite know your mythology, my Queen! It is said, "When the sacred bathtub stopper vanishes, the union goes down the drain!"

Whatever! We just need any stupid reason each week to start a pointless, hour-long chase!



Do you know where Mazola may have gone?

Perhaps to the city where there is no smoking, no drinking, no singing and no dancing!

I've heard of that place! And their ruler! They call her the Queen of Denial!

Before we start the journey, we should consult with a Wise Man!



Excuse me, sir, are you a Wise Man?

I've got a scarf over my face, don't I?

Uh, why does that make you wise?

So I can work again after this lame series folds! If that's not wise, what is?

You've convinced me! Tell us how we can find Mazola, the Oily One!

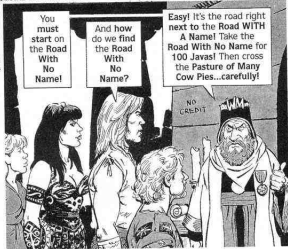
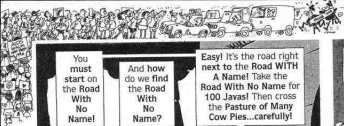
I'll load these magic crystals into this enchanted pond and see what sort of hokey computer graphics we can conjure up!



Okay, there's an image, but it's very blurry!

What does the image mean, Wise Man?

It means we can stretch this asinine episode another 30 seconds as we look at nothing in particular!

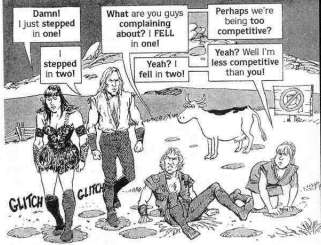


You must start on the Road With No Name!

And how do we find the Road With No Name?

Easy! It's the road right next to the Road WITH A Name! Take the Road With No Name for 100 Javals! Then cross the Pasture of Many Cow Pies...carefully!

NO CREDIT



Damn! I just stepped in one!

What are you guys complaining about? I FELL in one!

Perhaps we're being too competitive?

I stepped in two!

Yeah? I fell in two!

Yeah? Well I'm less competitive than you!

GLITCH



Stop! We are the most fearful tribe to ever walk the face of the Earth!

Oh no! You mean you are the —

Yes, we are the Tribe That Got Up On The Wrong Side Of The Bed!

Oh, man! We are deep in cow pies!

I'm deeper than you!



You must halt! You shall not pass further!

We SHALL pass! We have righteousness in our hearts!

Big deal! We have rocks in our hands!

Oh yeah? I have boulders in my bra!

Hmm, she speaks the truth! But it matters little! Battie must be waged at least three per episode! It's in our contract!



Now this is what being righteous means! Kicking the enemy in their sensitive parts!

Not to mention breaking fingers, noses and toes!

This is a good way to show the pagans that violence is not the answer to anything!



There! I smite you with both my right and my left breast! What do you say to that, pig?

Smite again, I beg you!

FWARADAP!



Look at that hulk! Talk about weird characters!

Men, why are we fighting for free? Listen to me! We can make big bucks fighting! We can charge for this, and call it **Wrestlemanial**!



Sorry, but every week I scare a huge warrior by holding him over my head! Are you impressed with my strength?

You do have great arms and hair and oh, those leather boots! Maybe we could settle this over a drink?

He's already got a pal, pal! ME! So buzz off!

Hmm, this could be a new series—*The Closeted Legends of Jerkules!*

Now comes the most dangerous part of your journey! You must pass through the Canyon of Bad Special Effects!

My God, watch out. It's a giant snowflake!

It's supposed to be a giant spider, not a snowflake!

No, I think it's a Brillo pad, but I'm not sure!

Only one thing's for sure! This can only be the Canyon of Bad Special Effects!



I fear we are lost!

Lost? Where is your faith, my child?



Who is speaking to us? Is that a god?

NO! I'M A CLOUD WITH EYES! OF COURSE, I'M A GOD! DIDN'T SOMEONE SAY, "GOD HELP THIS SERIES?" WELL, HERE I AM!



Do you have to speak in such a booming voice?

YES, I DO WHAT I SAY IS SUPPOSED TO SOUND IMPORTANT! DO YOU THINK IT'S GONNA SOUND IMPORTANT IF I SPEAK LIKE RICHARD SIMMONS?



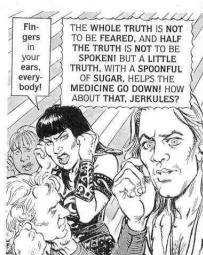
Good point! All right, we have our fingers in our ears! Speak, God of Voluminous Volume!

DO NOT FEAR FINDING THE TRUTH! FOR HE WHO FEARS THE TRUTH HASN'T FACED THE TRUTH, SO HELP YOU, ME! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



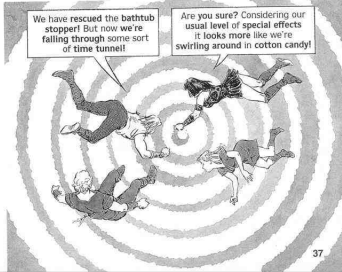
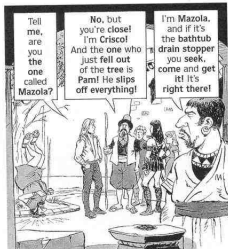
Yes, I think I do!

IF YOU UNDERSTAND THEN I HAVE NOT SAID IT RIGHT! LET ME GIVE IT ANOTHER SHOT!



Fingers in your ears, everybody!

THE WHOLE TRUTH IS NOT TO BE FEARED, AND HALF THE TRUTH IS NOT TO BE SPOKEN! BUT A LITTLE TRUTH, WITH A SPOONFUL OF SUGAR, HELPS THE MEDICINE GO DOWN! HOW ABOUT THAT, JERKULES?





Zima,
we've
landed
in the
20th
Century!

Things sure
have changed,
haven't
they.
Jerkules!

Really? We're both still
wearing almost nothing,
and neither of us
have picked up any
acting skills!

Yeah, but now
we're doing
our T & A in
brand new
stupid stories!

You mean we're on
BAYWATCH? We'll be
lost! We'll be no
different from all
the other mindless
bodies running around!



The gods have
really screwed
us this time!

TRIP-TEASE DEPT.

If you plan to spend your summer vacation tromping around the U.S.A. visiting our nation's popular hot spots, you'll want to know a little about where you're heading! But travelers beware! Tour guides are mindless, Frommer is a tedious old coot and PBS documentaries put you to sleep faster than a bucket full o' valium! So skip all that crapola and get your travel savvy by reading...

Little Known
Facts About
America's

HOTTEST TOURIST ATTRACTIONS

*The
Grand
Canyon*



**YOU ARE
HERE**

At 227 miles long and 13 miles wide, the canyon is large enough to comfortably fit approximately 16 people the size of Rush Limbaugh!

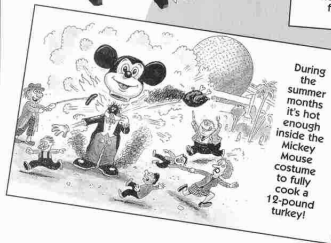
People riding mules down into the canyon's floor are 80% more likely to purchase Preparation H at the general store than they are to buy postcards!



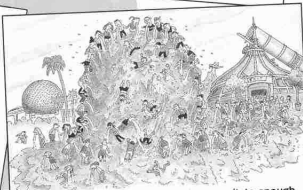
Most visitors to the Grand Canyon spend twice as much time looking for a parking spot as they do looking at the canyon itself!



The amount of money spent on admission for a family of four to the Magic Kingdom would be able to feed a hungry Cambodian child for 24 months!



During the summer months it's hot enough inside the Mickey Mouse costume to fully cook a 12-pound turkey!



Each year riders of Space Mountain regurgitate enough vomit to fill the Epcot "orb" more than five times!

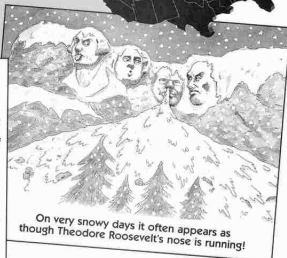
Studies show that children living near Mount Rushmore are 40% more likely to have horribly frightening nightmares about gigantic disembodied albino heads!



Mount Rushmore



Security at the monument has been doubled since a deranged descendant of John Wilkes Booth threatened to blast a hole in the side of Lincoln's head with a bazooka!



On very snowy days it often appears as though Theodore Roosevelt's nose is running!

YOU ARE
HERE



Yellowstone National Park



Two out of every three children who try to pet the cute bear they think is Yogi have their eyes clawed out!



The urinals near the Old Faithful geyser are used more frequently than those in any other national park in the United States!



The reason most often given by Yellowstone Park Rangers when asked why they chose their profession is, "Chicks dig the bitchin' hat!"



One of the chimpanzees in the zoo's Primate Exhibit has learned how to say, "I've got your banana right here!" in international sign language!

The Bronx Zoo



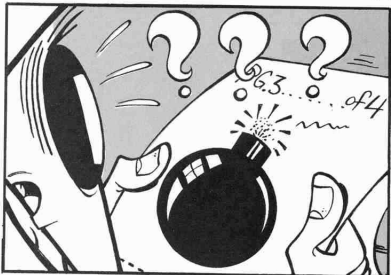
YOU ARE
HERE

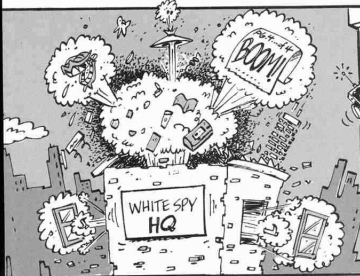
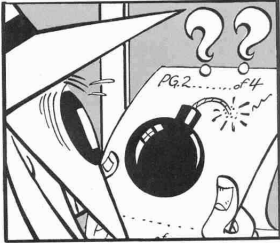
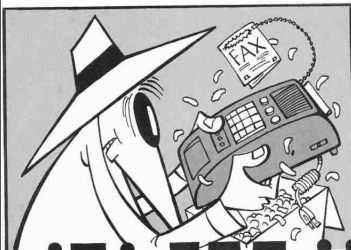


People from New Jersey say the smell of elephant dung and other pungent aromas wafting through the zoo make them homesick!

The orangutan exhibit is the safest place to hide in the borough when being chased by muggers!







DR. KRYORKIAN: Self-appointed "Suicide Doctor"...or minor character from Star Trek. If that only serious tickles remember!

Hello, this is I-Wanna Chump, famous ex-wife of billionaire Duh-Donald Chump...who happens to own several casinos, includink Chump Castle in Atlantic City — or, as I like to call it, "The Alimony Machine"! I'm takink time out from my hectic schedule of shoppink, sellink costume jewelry on TV and allowink my name to be put on steamy novels I didn't write in order to conduct this special interview with Mr. Ace Tropicana, who is...



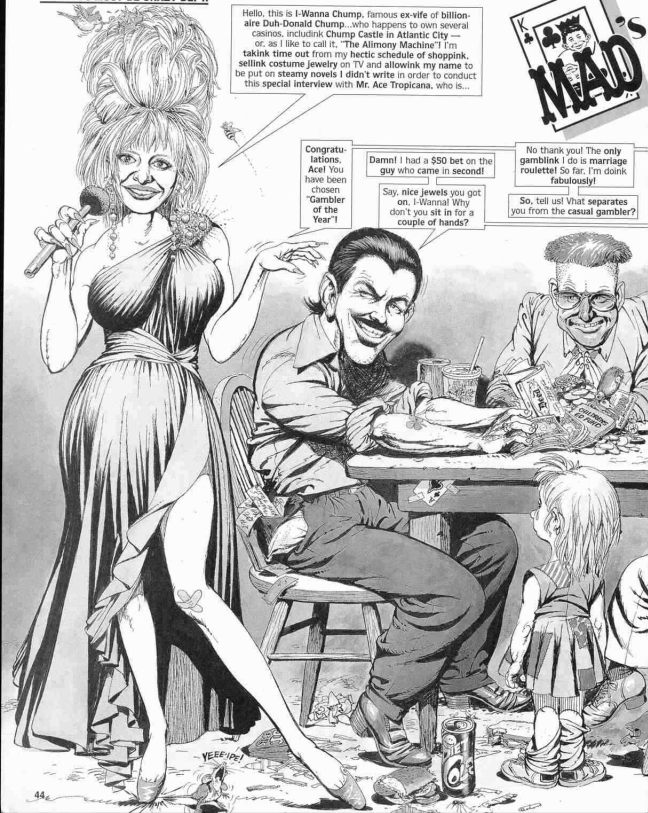
Congratulations, Ace! You have been chosen "Gambler of the Year"!

Damn! I had a \$50 bet on the guy who came in second!

Say, nice Jewels you got on, I-Wanna! Why don't you sit in for a couple of hands?

No thank you! The only gamblink I do is marriage roulette! So far, I'm doink fabulously!

So, tell us! What separates you from the casual gambler?





GAMBLER OF THE YEAR

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

Commitment! See, your average Joe Shmoe loses a little and gives up! Whereas I can drop thousands and not even blink!

Is that so? How long of a slump?

Oh,
I
would
guess
about
14
years!

**My God! You
are on a
14-year
losink streak?
Doesn't that
tell you
somethink?**

Sure does!
It tells
me I'm way
overdue for a
winning streak!
When it finally
hits it's gonna
be a doozy!

In fact, I'm in a bit of a slump right now!



C'mon, I-Wanna, let's go on one of my special "Gambling in the USA" tours!

Wherever! All but two states now have legalized gambling! In the last 20 years politicians have latched onto casinos and lotteries as cheap, easy ways to raise revenues!

Usually the same ones yammering about the "Work Ethic" and "Family Values" every election year!

Where to?

Which politicians?



Let's start off with the Big Enchilada: Las Vegas! I fly there almost every weekend!

How can you afford all that airfare?

Costs me next to nothing! These are great free junkets subsidized by casinos!

Surely that must tell you something!

Absolutely! They plan on making the money back from all the losers who fly out on the same plane as me!

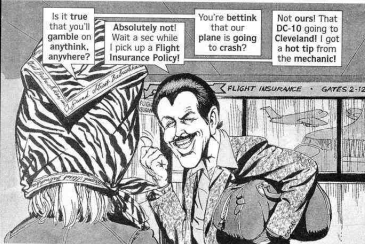


Is it true that you'll gamble on anything, anywhere?

Absolutely not! Wait a sec while I pick up a Flight Insurance Policy!

You're bettink that our plane is going to crash?

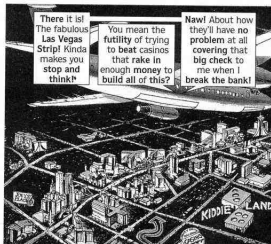
Not ours! That DC-10 going to Cleveland! I got a hot tip from the mechanic!



There it is! The fabulous Las Vegas Strip! Kinda makes you stop and think!

You mean the futility of trying to beat casinos that rake in enough money to build all of this?

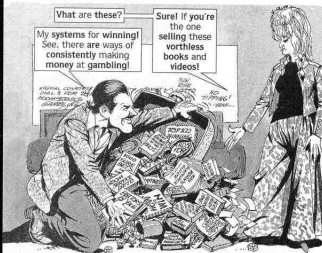
Naw! About how they'll have no problem at all covering that big check to me when I break the bank!



What are these?

My systems for winning! See, there are ways of consistently making money at gambling!

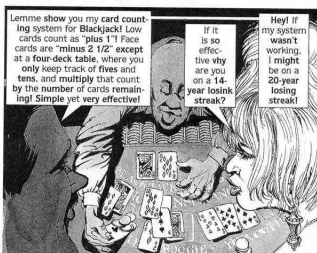
Sure! If you're the one selling these worthless books and videos!

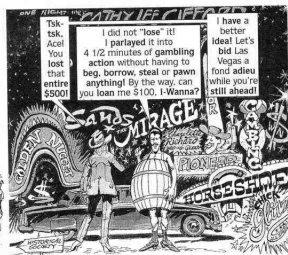
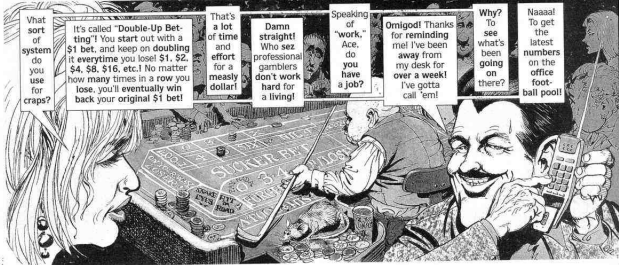


Lemme show you my card counting system for Blackjack! Low cards count as "plus 1"! Face cards are "minus 2 1/2" except at a four-deck table, where you only keep track of fives and tens, and multiply that count by the number of cards remaining! Simple yet very effective!

If it is so effective why are you on a 14-year losing streak?

Hey! If my system wasn't working, I might be on a 20-year losing streak!





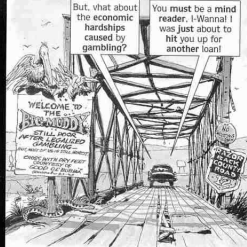
But, what about the economic hardships caused by gambling?

You must be a mind reader, I-Wanna! I was just about to hit you up for another loan!

No, no! I mean the economic hardships on the communities where gambling is legal! Take this casino for example! All the jobs are low wage and most of the gamblers are poor people who can least afford to lose! It's just a terrible situation!

Uh, vell, I-I-I mean... say, let's move on to the next panel really quickly!

Excuse me, "Mrs. Alimony Machine," but I never saw your ex-husband Duh-Donald at the front door of Chump Castle turning away the little old ladies with their Social Security checks!



Vell, almost hornel! So Ace, why didn't your systems ever start working?

Systems have good luck and bad luck, just like people!

Maybe your systems need systems!

You know of a book or video on the subject that I can get? Let's stop at my house! You can meet the wife and kids!

Wife and kids! Funny, I never would've pictured you as the "Family Type"!

Why not? Every man needs a hobby! As long as it doesn't interfere with his gambling!



Geez, you miss a couple dozen payments and they start repossessing on ya! Aw no! Not little Jimmy's computer!

You must really care about your son's—

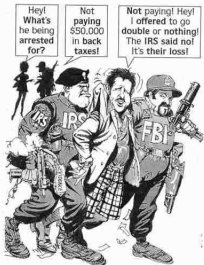
Screw him! I'm the one who uses it! I just discovered on-line gambling!

Hey! What's he being arrested for?

Not paying \$50,000 in back taxes!

Not paying! Hey! I offered to go double or nothing! The IRS said no! It's their loss!

This is I-Wanna Chump signink off for MAD Magazine! And remember, darlins, the only sure way to win at gambink is to own a casino, or marry and divorce the wealthy schnook who does!



**WHAT
DANGEROUS
CROP IS
EMERGING
AS A SERIOUS
THREAT TO
OUR SOCIETY?**

HERE WE GO AGAIN WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

These days, everything from beef to fresh produce is a health risk. Everyday there are more stories about harmful things that people need to avoid. But now, there is a new and powerful threat that can't be ignored and it is causing a nationwide panic attack. To find out what this seedy problem is, simply fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

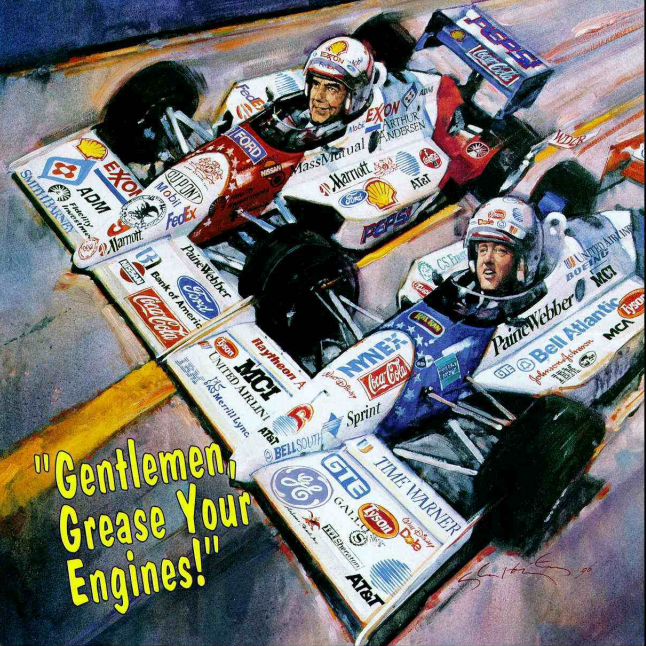


**HOW DO WE DEAL WITH CERTAIN DANGERS SOME
GREATLY FEAR AND OTHERS IGNORE? WELL KNOWN
NUMBERS OF SCIENTISTS SUGGEST CROP TESTS**

A ▶

◀ B

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Engines!"