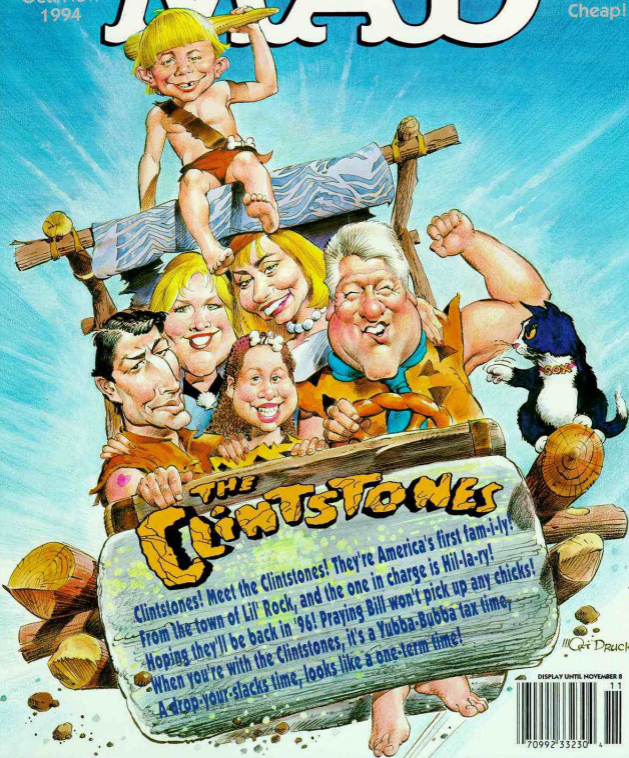


No.
331
Oct./Nov.
1994

MAD

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Cheap!



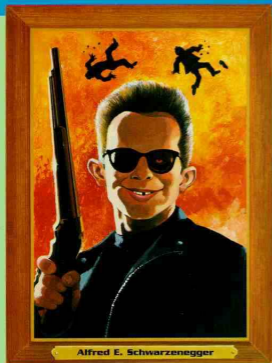
THE CLINTSTONES
Clintstones! Meet the Clintstones! They're America's first fam-i-ly!
From the town of Lil' Rock, and the one in charge is Hil-la-ry!
Hoping they'll be back in '96! Praying Bill won't pick up any chicks!
When you're with the Clintstones, it's a Yubba-Bubba tax time,
A drop-your-slacks time, looks like a one-term time!

M. Q. DRUCKER

DISPLAY UNTIL NOVEMBER 8



THEY'RE HERE. THEY'RE WEIRD. GET USED TO IT!



THIS IS JUST ONE OF THE

8

FULL-COLOR
FRAMED AND
READY-TO-HANG

MAD
MORPHS

YOU GET AS THE FREE BONUS IN OUR
LATEST WORK OF IDIOTCY:

MAD COLLECTOR'S SERIES #9

WHICH ALSO CONTAINS THESE OTHER
EXCITING ART DEPRECIATION ITEMS:

THREE
TIMELESS
GAGS BY

**Don
Martin**

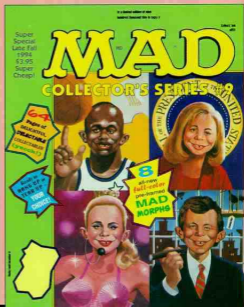
Two Aesthetically
Violent Episodes Of
"SPY VS. SPY"

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Charles Bronson's
"DEATH WISH"

That Ageless Masterpiece Of
Dubious Taste, "AMERICAN JOKES
THEY'RE TELLING IN POLAND"

Our Jiggly
Spoof Of
Television's
"CHARLIE'S
ANGELS"

LOTS
MORE
STUFF!



ON SALE NOW WHEREVER MAGAZINES ARE SOLD...or swiped!



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WAACK

ROFF PLOOT



OCT. / NOV.
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"America is still a land of promise, especially during a political campaign"
— Alfred G. Neuman

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FRONT COVER ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER
FRONT COVER LYRICS: FRANK JACOBS



BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP



"THE SCREAMING MAN"

In MAD #329, that "Screaming Man" thing was like pretty cool. I like liked it a really lot. It was really funny. Where did you get it? It was neat. It gave me a mean 'ol chuckle. Yup.

Sarah Collins
Vasilia, GA

Sarah — Based on your letter, we have a question. Do you receive a royalty every time Forrest Gump opens his mouth? — Ed.

I am a subscriber and avid fan of MAD. It's true that some of your material is a little adult and sometimes you get a little too far [well, you almost always do]. "The Anatomy of the Screaming Man" in MAD #329 was tasteless, stupid and foul. "Therapy of the Screaming Man" was terrible! Small children read MAD just in case you forgot. What were you thinking (or were you)? You're going to have little kids running around calling each other and everyone else ass\$#@s. Even if their parents or siblings use language like that they should not see it in a magazine that's supposed to entertain you and make you laugh. The whole article is terrible. Please keep it clean, MAD staff.

Eric Raub
League City, TX

Eric — Regarding what you perceive to be a dirty crack — let's just say that's behind us now! Don't be a bum! When you read something you don't like, do what we always do — Turn the other cheek! Now can I? — Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS

When I say "ello," does it sound like I'm saying "hello" in a British accent? — Matthew Fidler, Walnut Creek, CA. I love to read MAD while listening to opera and eating my grandmother's chocolate chip cookies! — Ryan Spnes & Matt Miller, Farmington, CT. You're the recipients of the second fax I've sent. The first went to my friend DeDe. — Dave Roberts, San Diego, CA. Please keep up the jokes about Siskel, Ebert and Sami-licious Limbaugh! — Melanie Nazelrod, Riverton, NJ. Most snails can't drive motorcycles. — Heather McCarren, Columbus, OH.

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Printed in U.S.A.

PRESIDENT SIGNS HISTORIC DOCUMENT

Editor's note: The following story and illustration appeared in the Prince George's County Memorial Library System Newsletter from Hyattsville, MD.

On February 9, President Clinton was at the Prince George's County Correctional Center to unveil the administration's National Drug Strategy. But the best story of the day is from Ron Kaye and Tommy Deon who staff the CDC library and weren't even there for the presidential visit.

Ron says the library was used as the staging area for Clinton and Vice-President Al Gore before and after the speech. "The Secret Service brought in bomb-sniffing dogs, surveillance equipment and sharpshooters. Ron and Tommy were told to stay home for the day. In a desperate attempt to make some sort of contact, Ron left on his desk the February issue of MAD with its cover depicting Clinton and Gore as the infamous, controversial leavis and Bun-head.

"I wrote a note that said I was sorry I wasn't going to get to meet them and asked them to sign the cover. I even said 'I voted for them.'" Ron thought the Secret Service might throw it away or, worse, that the President might be offended. "I knew I was taking a chance," he said.

To their amazement, Ron and Tommy came in the next day and found that Clinton and Gore had autographed the cover. Evidently, the President and Vice-President spent about an hour in the Library's inner office where they ate their lunch of fruit and diet soda, one of them sitting at Ron's desk and one at Tommy's. A jail employee told Ron that the two of them thought the magazine was really funny. Ron likes to imagine them bent over MAD during lunch, having a good laugh at the cartoon of Senator Biden who was just outside waiting to hear the President's speech.

MAD JACKPOTRZEBIE!

MAD Jackpotrzebie has all the excitement and thrills of World Cup Soccer, but why don't you play anyway? If the number printed on the upper right-hand corner of the cover of your copy of MAD Collector's Series #9 matches one of the randomly selected numbers printed below, you win a free one-year subscription to MAD! To claim your prize, send the original Collector's Series cover (no photocopies) to: MAD Winner's Circle, 485 Madison Ave., New York, NY 10022. All prize claims subject to verification. Void in any state where prohibited by law. Employees of MAD or their relatives can't enter, and remember: if you wear a blindfold when you play, you'll probably lose!

Here are the Winning Numbers for MAD Collector's Series #9

054557	223755	440933	541709	695112
089500	230241	441906	556649	697020
110816	265854	453554	572442	719741
118667	325642	481805	572422	725837
118648	353550	483400	583321	740026
154251	364578	489597	591503	740899
163249	386758	495278	627712	773187
166639	389503	506229	636744	779351
205387	398966	507182	661300	787004
220033	410509	524412	694807	847064

INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD #332 ON SALE NOV. 8!
SUPER SPECIAL #100
ON SALE OCT. 11!

MAD Chat continues! On Wednesday, October 12th, from 3-5 p.m. Eastern Time, call (212) 792-6872 and speak LIVE with MAD Associate Editor and writer Joe Kistole and a special SURPRISE guest for your MAD occasion to wish them a happy traditional Columbus Day!

Update: We're busy interpreting the realm of data that has arrived since we asked our readers, "What's the first thing you read in MAD?" and to suggest names for that weird bird you see in our pages. We'll print some results in our next issue... if you haven't seen it in a response, this is your last chance! Also, if you're still waiting for your MAD occasion because you filled out a survey card in issue #326...it's coming! Turn me out to see the last person on the list...again!

THIS OLD MADHOUSE



Brett Yukins and George Manolis of Burr Ridge, IL sent us the following note: "We decided to build a club dedicated to MAD. In our club we read MAD. If someone doesn't like it they get kicked out." We applaud Brett and George's fine club and are sending them a grab-bag of MAD posters and goodies to hang up in their structure. But as for co-signing a "kix-upper" loan, no dice! For that, try Al D'Amato as the HUD official

TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

WET PLACE
The Fugitive

Bavis & Butt-Head
POLITICS

MAD

YOU KNOW, AL — IT SUCKS THAT ALL THOSE PEOPLE IN BOSNA ARE BEING WIPED OUT LIKE FROGS AND BEETLES!

HUM-HEH-HUM-HUM! HEY BILL — YOU SAID WIPED! HUM-HUM-HUM!

Ron Kaye's autographed copy of MAD

MAD GOES ONLINE!

The first Speed Bump on the Information Superhighway is here! MAD invades cyberspace as part of the new DC Comics Online, available through America Online! You'll be able to chat and correspond with the Usual Gang of Idiots and other MAD fans, download MAD color images, and do plenty of other stuff we haven't even thought of yet! All you need is a computer, modem and a major credit card or checking account! If you don't already have America Online, call 1-800-203-2600 for a free starter kit and 10 free hours! Never before has the term "Garbage in, garbage out" meant so much! See you on your computer! Fa!

KNOCK HOCKEY

You Bas\$@'s! This time you went too far. In issue #329, that schmucky editor called Mark Messier, the Messiah of hockey, a bozo. How dare you! After 54 years of blood, sweat and tears, because of him, the cup is finally ours again. You guys live in New York. How could you write this? What are you, a bunch of wussy Islanders fans? I want an apology or us Rangers fans will storm 485 Madison Avenue and show some true New York retribution! Let's go Rangers!

Larry Levy
Brooklyn, NY

Hello Larry — Your note made us wonder if our original comments were as severe as you imply, so we read our statement from MAD #329 to a highly-placed member of the New York Rangers hockey organization, and as it turns out, Mike Keenan agreed with everything we wrote! —Ed.

FAX MAD AT (212) 752-6872

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- Send me an 8-Issue Subscription for \$15.50. I'll save a paltry 10¢ off newsstand price and get to look at someone else's MAD Pins because you won't send me any!
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MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note congratulating Amy "High Stick" Vozeolas on the Rangers Stanley Cup win!

MAVERSHTICK

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

What an entrance!
Coming into town with a jackass!

Yeah! It sure must be humiliating for that poor mule!

That's Brat Mavershtick! He's supposed to be tough!

Yeah? He doesn't look as tough as Billy the Kid!

Hell, he doesn't look as tough as Billy Crystall!

They say Mavershtick's the quickest in the west!

The quickest draw?
The quickest one-liner shooter!

That's just what we need around here—ranchers, settlers, and wannabe frontier stand-up comics!

DOWN WITH DRUGS
DOWN WITH ALCOHOL
DOWN WITH BROTHELS

My name is Mangle, and I'm so tough I swallow razor blades so I can shave my beard from the inside! Whatta ya got to say about that, Mavershtick?

There's a stage leaving at eight tomorrow! Be under it!

Wow! He is quick! I didn't see that one-liner coming!

Mind if I sit in on this game?

We're playing five-card draw! I hear your specialty is stud!

That's true! But when it comes to poker, I'm a five-card coward! And I promise to lose for an hour!

Sounds good to me! Have a seat!

WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAPH

Ah do declare, I'm so pleased to meet you, Mr. Mavershtick! I'm Annabull Brainscam, expert poker player! I was born in the east, raised in the west, moved to the south, and currently live in the north! Ah sure hope that might explain why my accent seems to drift all over the place!

I'm Marshall Zany Pooper! I'm a crusty lawman who will be accompanying this little lady to that big gambling boat poker game to protect her from the likes of you, Mavershtick!

You look familiar!

I should be! I did the TV series this movie was based on!

Wait a minute! Are you saying you were me?

Not exactly! I was a lot better!

ARE YOU SHANE?

DRUCKER

Lookee here! I've got myself a great hand! Five of a kind!

You're looking at the backs! Turn the cards around!

Hey! The other side of this hand is even better! I've got a full house!

I thought you said you were going to lose for an hour, Mavershtick!

Right! I'll do it a few minutes here, a few minutes there...

I never saw a man draw a gun so fast in my life! Do it again!

That was twice!

Annabull, do you believe this guy? He's incredible with guns, cards, and now fists! Is there anything he's not good at?

I'll go to his room tonight and find out!

SOME RIGHT!

You've stolen my heart, Annabull! Also my wallet! Now give it back like a nice girl!

I must be losing my touch!

You are, but I'm not! I've got your stockings and underwear!

Damn, Mavershtick! you are fast!

WHITEFISH WILL SLEEP HERE

I'm worried! Isn't he a little old to be making this rough stagecoach trip clear across the western plains?

I'm sure the driver will be fine!

I'm talking about Marshall Pooper! He looks like he saw the Petrified Forest when it was still green!

WHITEFISH WILL RIDES AGAIN!
COMING SOON

Big trouble!
I think that
our driver
is dead!

No problem!
It's Jack
Palance!
We'll use his
twin
brother!
An idea that
can't miss!

I guess you didn't
see the *City
Slickers* sequel!
Tell me, how'd
a critter like
you get so
damn amusing?

I grew up in a
very funny
neighborhood!
Everyone
there was
a comedian!
Where's that?

The lower east
side of
Abilene! We
had Shecky the
Kid, Buffalo
Kramer, and
Andrew Dice
Earpl!

What
is
that
silly
Maver-
stick
doing
now?

The oldest
cliché in
westerns—
putting his
ear to the
ground to
listen for
hoofbeats!

But with
a new
twist!
I'm
taking
a short
nap!

Great! I'm
only afraid
that at
this
point,
so is
our
audience!



Indians!
Luckily,
I know
their
language!
I'll talk
to them!

Donnail donna roof nohous
ess skaproof kostner!

What's
he
saying?

That this is an
embarrassing
comedown
since he
starred in
*Dances
With Wolves!*



Potrzebile
axolotli
maxkorn
polyt
bella
fachel!

They say they
want to take
a hostage!
They're asking
for the
"pretty one"!

Forget it! I'm
not going!

They
meant
me!





Chief Running Gag, doesn't this scene look good!

It looked a lot better in *Butch Cassidy!*

Don't you get it? This film is a spoof! We're borrowing a bit from this movie, a bit from that movie....


Hell, while you were at it, you should have borrowed a bit of Paul Newman's charm!



Let the Archduke of Glasnost shoot you for the sport of it! He will pay you handsomely!

I'd rather just get the thousand dollars you owe me, Chief!

Are you kidding? No one in this movie has the money they owe you, Mavershtick! You may have the fastest gun around these parts, but you also have the slowest mind!



I'm Commodore Steelhair, Captain of the good ship *Lulu Belch!* Every passenger on my ship gambles! Mainly with their lives, because I don't have a Captain's license and I don't know how to navigate anything bigger than a deck of cards!

Welcome to the world's biggest poker game! The ante is \$25,000, the winning pot is half a million dollars! The rules are: No guns, no cheating, no spitting for distance, and this being the 19th century, we won't concern ourselves with matters like second-hand smoke inhalation! So light up and let's play poker!



Mavershtick, we only have one hour before the final poker game! Do you think that's enough time for a little hanky-panky?

Sure! But what'll we do for the other 58 minutes? You forget, I'm the fastest gun in the west!

Everyone get ready! This is the big, winner-take-all game! Mr. Dealer, it's your show!

Mangle has a pair, the Commodore a possible flush, Mavershtick a possible royal flush, and Miss Brainscam a hot flush!

Ah just can't help it! Mavershtick, you are the most attractive man I've ever met!

Didn't you say that exact line in *Sommersby*?

Yes ah did, but ah don't think the six people who saw that disaster would mind!



I'll raise you twenty thousand dollars!

But you didn't even look at your draw card!

I don't need to! I'm feelin' lucky!

Who's gonna believe you can pull an ace?

The same people who believe he can make a fun movie without Danny Glover!

I'm too good for this "cameo role" schtick!

It's time to relax with a warm bath, my son! Your mom would've been proud to see us here together with a half million dollars!

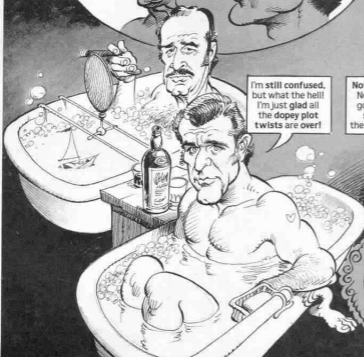
But I'm very confused, dad! Since I drew an ace and won the tournament, why'd you pull a gun and steal the prize money? And why were you in cahoots with Commodore Steelhair?

I knew that he would try to double cross me and that you would save my butt and shoot him!



I'm still confused, but what the hell! I'm just glad all the dopey plot twists are over!

Not quite! Now I'm going to steal the money!



Good! Then I'll chase you until I get the money back, and then I'll marry you and we'll start a family!

You can't do that, Brat! There's still one final plot twist—you can't marry your own sister!





HEART RATE MONITOR CRAPS



BLOOD PRESSURE POKER

to LING

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY



THE ROOKIE NURSE VEIN HUNT BET



SPECIMEN BOTTLE RUSSIAN ROULETTE

IF HIS PLEDGE DRIVES + (4 DAYS) = (1 YEAR)

VIOLENCE IS GOLDEN DEPT.

Ever notice that whenever the President or the Pope or Ted Koppel talk about terrorist mayhem they're always looking at the down side of it? Don't get us wrong, we're not saying there aren't some bad things about rampant violence - but, hey, you can't make an omelet without taking a few eggs hostage and crackin' them open! You'll see what we mean as we reveal...

THE UPSIDE OF



Terrorism allows crusading TV reporters to sneak plastic Utis past airport rent-a-cops in an "exclusive investigation"!



Terrorism provides a tremendous incentive for you to visit national landmarks - and soon!



Terrorism permits us to watch TV anchormen's super-moussed hairdos bake into adobe in the Middle East sun!



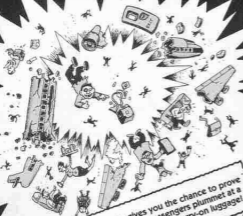
Terrorism lets the World Wrestling Federation introduce a brand new evil fiend to the ring - usually within days of the terrorist's nationality being identified!



Thanks to terrorism, you can leave your suitcase full of valuables laying around the airport - and no one will go near it!

TERRORISM

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



Terrorism finally gives you the chance to prove your pet theory that passengers plummet at a slower rate of velocity than carry-on luggage!



Terrorism reminds everyone that bootleg T-shirts of Mickey Mouse giving the finger to some sheik just never, ever get any less funny!



Terrorism provides us with the enjoyment of seeing geek soap-opera fans go bonkers when all regular daytime programming is pre-empted!

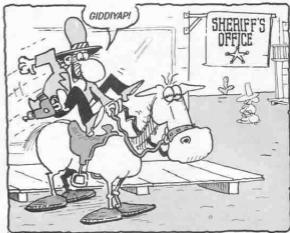


With terrorism, all it takes is one muffled phone call to your school and it's test-free Tuesday!



Terrorism means that Michael and Tito Jackson, Burt and Loni, Joey Buttafuoco, Lorena Bobbitt and all the rest of them will be knocked off the front page headlines — at least once in a while!

THE STUPEFYING STALLION SUBTERFUGE



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

BWA BOM!



FRANK ON A ROLL DEPT.

The BILL CLINTON



"We'd Do Anything For Votes"
"I'd Do Anything For Love"
Artist: Tom Bunk



"Don't Lie"
"Don't Cry"
Artist: Paul Coker

MTV

SONG



"What A Plan"
"Whatta Man"
Artist: Sam Viviano



"Plunder The Fridge"
"Under The Bridge"
Artist: Gerry Garsten

BOOK

What A Plan (sung to the tune of Salt-N-Pepas "Whatta Man")

Mrs. Clinton,
most Americans are
confused by your
health plan!

How
would
you
describe it?

What a plan! What a plan! What a plan!
What a wonderful plan!
Get it free! Yessiree! There's no fee
with my medical plan!
What a plan! What a plan! What a plan!
What a marvelous plan!
Sing its praise! Shout hurrahs! No one pays!
It's a government plan!

We want to get the low-down from you
And surely expect you
To provide us with the details
we re-quire!
Will your plan provide MDs
With commensurate fees
That small business contributes
for employees that they hire?



We'd Do Anything For Votes (sung to the tune of Meatloaf's "I'd Do Anything For Love")

And we would do an-y-thing...for...votes—
Most any dirty trick...we'd...play!
We would do an-y-thing...for...votes
To beat the Dem-o-crats E-lec-tion...Day!

But once we're in Congress,
faced with bills...to...pass—
We say... "No way!"
Sure, we would do any-thing...
for...votes
But we won't...pass...bills!
No, we won't...do...THAT!

So, sometimes we fil-l-buster
And jam up the sys-tem...good!
Seeing how we screw up—Hey,
What better place than
Wash-ing-ton?



Is there a basis...regarding recent cases
That traces...what costs we should bear
For malignant nasal hair?

And can an HMO's defrayments
Match the cost of rising co-payments
Caused by cockamamie claimants?

We know the benefits
that your pro-program
pro-vides!
We've heard the test-i-mony
of op-pos-ing sides!
(Fa! Fa! Fa!)
In sum-ma-tion—
Please tell us how it helps...
the...nation!

What a plan! What a plan! What a plan!
What a peachy keen plan!
Bobbitt shears? Have no fears! Shed no tears!
It's a fabulous plan!
Cut and slice! Even twice! Pay no price
with her surgical plan!
Me oh my! It'll fly! Would I lie?
It's a wonderful plan!



And sometimes we fly...to...Paris
On junkets we get...for...free—
Or suck up to lobbies that slip...us
cash...to...stash for fav-ors...done!

Whats best for the coun-try?
We don't care or have...a...clue!
Let's say it's a pay-back
For George Bush losin'...in...'92!

Those programs for school...con-struc-tion—
Those new bills for debt...re-duc-tion—
If we gave a damn, we'd...push...em...through!
But get re-al-is-tic—
We'd go to most an-y...end...for...votes!
We'd out our most cher-ish-ed...friend...for...votes!
Do anything right...to...earn...your...votes?
No, we won't...do...THAT!



WE'D GO TO MOST ANY END FOR VOTES!

MR. FOLLO

MR. MATCH

MR. SHARK

MY MEATLOAF

Tom Bunk

Don't Lie

(sung to the tune of Guns N' Roses "Don't Cry")

I'm ready
to take
your
questions!

That's fine with
us, sir, as long
as you're on
the level!

Skip the crap-po-la!
Don't..try to al-i-bi!
Just once wed like some an-sw-ers—
So, please—don't lie!

Don't claim that you can't re-mem-ber
'Bout Hillary's stocks!
Don't you go promisin' tax cuts—
Save it for Socks!

Don't you lie tonight—
Cut the bull, Slick Willie!
Lies...won't fly...tonight!
Don't stone-wal-l tonight—
Give the loudown on Gennifer Flowers
And bare it all...tonight!

How did they happen—
Those Whitewater loans?
Tell us your real con-nection
with Paul-a Jones!
Evy time there's a scan-dal,
You say you've got nothin' to hide,
And evy time you take us
For the same...old...ride, Bubba!

So don't you lie to-night!
Don't even try-y-y to-night!
Tell the press-s-s to-night
How you really inhaled...that...reefer!
Don't...B.S...to-night!

You've got a...tal-ent
For saein' your skin—
Givin' draft-dodgin'
That old Clin-ton...spin, Slick Willie!
What's with your...Hollywood week-ends,
Surrounded by show-biz phonies?
What's with the wheelin' and dealin'
With all...of...your...O-zark cronies?

So don't you lie-ie-ie to-night
Don't fals-i-fy-y-y tonight!
Kiss lies good-by-y-ye tonight!
We ain't needin' no Bush or Reagan!
Puh-lease—don't lie...to-night!

Plunder The Fridge

(sung to the tune of the Red Hot Chili Peppers' "Under The Bridge")

Sometimes I feel
That the world is a-gainst me—
Sometimes I feel
I'm comin' un-glued—
So I scrounge here at mid-night
When no one can see me—
Drownin' my worries
With left-over food!

One plate of hot pasta
Frig North Kore-al
An egg salad sandwich
Gets rid of my fears!
To hell with the Serbs, and
Screw all of the Hai-tians!
A corned beef on rye, and
Bob Dole disappears!

Though I had a twelve-course meal,
With Al Gore last night!
I'll inhale that shank of veal,
Soon I'll feel all right!

Lead me to the Frigidare,
My nose knows the way!
Fill me up with cam-en-ber,t,
And some cold souf-flê!
Yum! Yum! Yum!

My health plan won't fly and
The deficit's soarin'—
Who cares, here's a pie
Baked by Tipper Gore!
So what that Rush Limbaugh
Would like to impeach me,
Slices of peach pie,
They interest me more!

Though I'm slippin' in the polls,
And the news is grave,
Here's a dozen din-ner rolls,
I can mic-ro-uave!

Chewin' on a leg of lamb,
Cures my mis-er-y!
Marmalade and deviled ham,
Shmeared on cel-er-y!

Burp! Burp! Burp!
Oh Sturp! Sturp! Sturp! Burp! Burp!
Feed me! Chew! Chew! Burp! Burp!

Plunder the fridge all night!
And troubles vanish now!
Plunder the fridge all night!
I'll jog it off some-hou!
Plunder the fridge all night!
And feed the in-ner man!
Plunder the fridge all night!
That's my do-mes-tic plan!

Cheese! Peas! Lamb! Ham!
Cake! Steak! Pies! Fries!
Yeah! Yeah (burp!) Yeah!

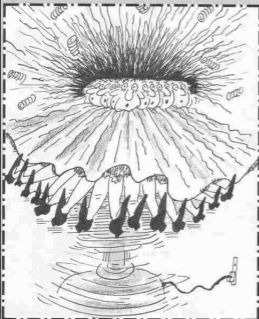


NOT SO GREAT IDEAS:

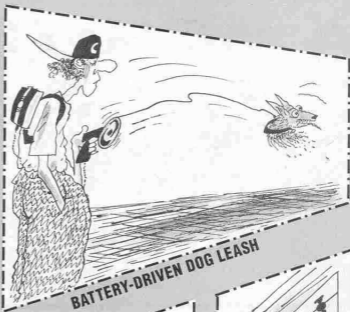
A Potpourri of
Pathetic Prototypes
that Never Made
It To Production

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES





SPIN CYCLING HAIR DRYER CHAIR



BATTERY-DRIVEN DOG LEASH



**DUAL-SQUEEZE
TOOTHPASTE TUBE**



**STICK-ON SKIN
SUSPENDERS**



**TODDLER BUNGEE
RETAINER**

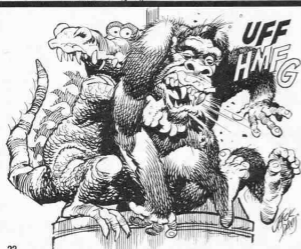


AIR BAG

THE KONG SHOW DEPT.

A MONSTER GAG

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: DUCK EDWING



Airports have become huge, expansive transportation centers. Because of this, many airlines include layouts of air terminals in their in-flight magazines, such as the one depicted right, taken from an American Airlines magazine. But by some strange coincidence, these maps seem to contain the symbolic soul of the city in which they are located. With this in mind, we took the American Airlines maps and made a few doodles so that their

American Eagle Gates 12, 14, & 15.
Other Gate 19 is located to the right
of the American ticket counter.



AIRPORT MAPS REVEAL WHAT CITIES ARE REALLY FAMOUS FOR



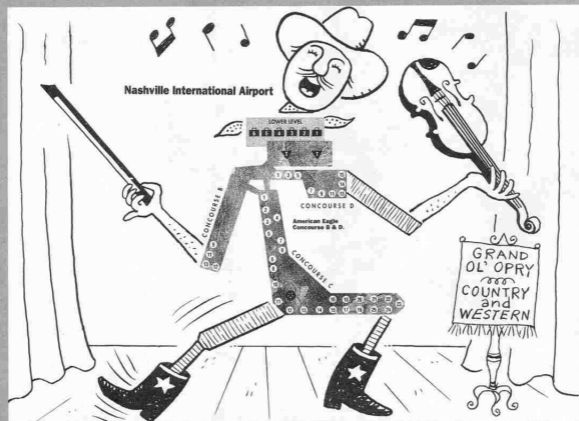
Dallas/Fort Worth International Airport

American Eagle
Gates 13-15, lower level.
American Eagle
Gate 1A, upper level.

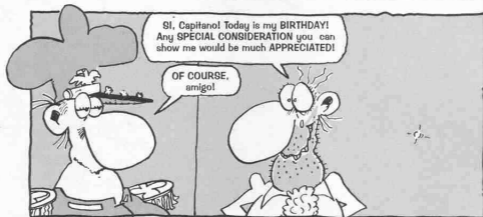
American's new TEAM, an automated call service that will make the security lines, may be the quickest way to reach the gate for your next flight. The TEAM room every two minutes, serves from gates 9, 16, 24, and 37. When

you get off the plane and enter the terminal, you will find a gate sign and directions to the TEAM. This map will also tell you whether it is quicker to walk or take the TEAM to your connecting flight.

© 1997 AMERICAN AIRLINES



THE ENJOYABLE EXECUTION EXIT

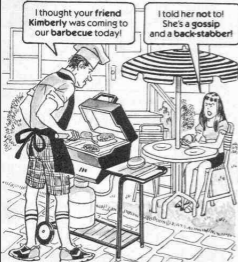




The Lighter Side Of...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

TRUTH



PETS



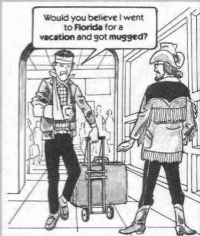
COMPARISONS



LASTING IMPRESSIONS



TRAVEL



SELF-IMPROVEMENT



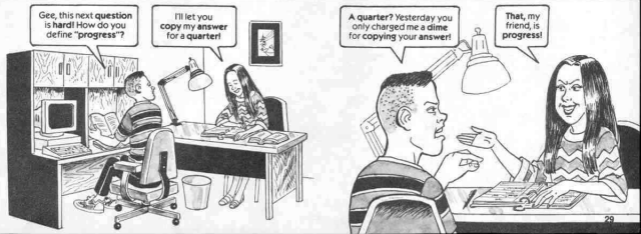
SERVICE



COUNSELING



EDUCATION



THE OFFICE



GROWING UP



DOCTORS



MAURICE & JIMBO

idiots at LARGE

Maurice and Jimbo, Idiots At Large-and the millions of Americans like them-are the reason terrible movies, lousy television shows, horrible music, crummy products, dreadful fashions and dumb trends become insanely popular. Yup, Maurice and Jimbo are every ad-man's dream: dim-witted, gullible and more easily



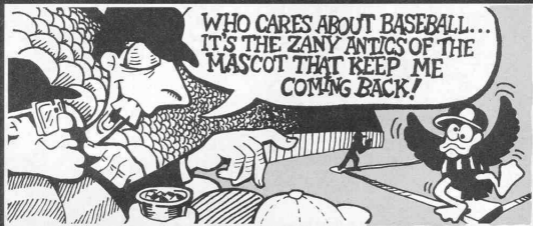
JIMBO
←



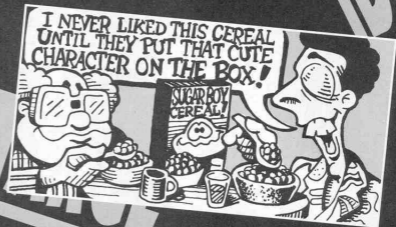
MAURICE
→

MAURICE

manipulated than an egg full of Silly Putty! So join us now, won't you, as we enter their simplistic and brainless world of dime-store philosophers, assembly line comedians and paint-by-number entertainments and amusements, a world where gullibility rules and the Idiots At Large thrive!



WHO CARES ABOUT BASEBALL...
IT'S THE ZANY ANTICS OF THE
MASCOT THAT KEEP ME
COMING BACK!





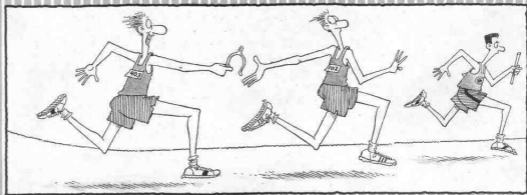
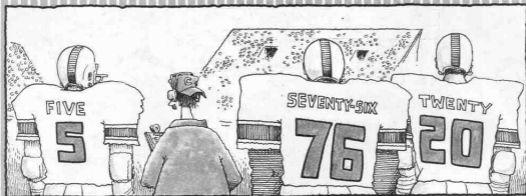
JOCK GLITCH DEPT.

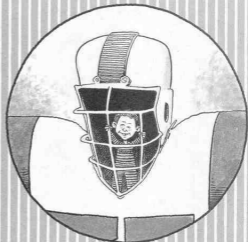
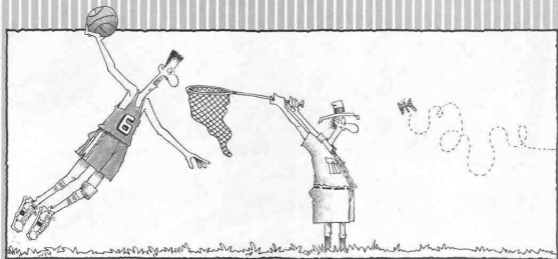
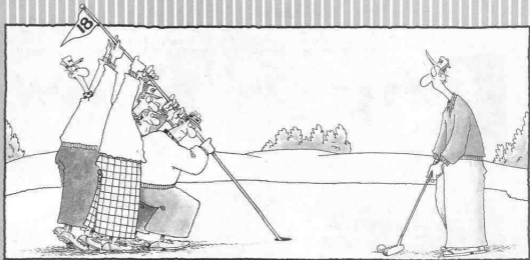
Long ago a young entrepreneur invented the garden shears. Since then the wonderful world of botany has never been the same. Some say it was the most important discovery in the field since photosynthesis. As coincidence would have it, many schools that teach the concept of photosynthesis also happen to have athletic programs, which brings us to...

SPORTS ODDITIES



ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL





WACK IN THE BOX DEPT.

According to reliable statistics provided to us by the Bureau of Reliable Statistics, the most popular TV show among kids today is *Fresh Prince of Bel Air*. But why? Is it because of the show's fine ensemble acting? Will Smith's impeccable comic timing? The extremely witty banter between characters? No, sample-breath! It's

RAP TV SHOWS OF

THE ONYX COUPLE

After his old pal, Oscar, throws him out, Felix has no where to turn! The boyz of Onyx are happy to take him in, since he cooks, cleans and keeps their heads shined too! But when Fredro and Sticky Fingaz throw their stuff in the air like they just don't care, Felix calls in Murray the Cop, who is promptly gunned down by Suave with his trusty man AK-47. Can one divorced man and four borderline psychotics share an apartment without driving each other crazy? To find out, tune in Wednesdays on NBC.



DR. DRE, MEDICINE MAN

The time: 1849. The place: the great American plains. One hundred forty-five years ahead of his time, the notorious Dr. Dre not only provides his 'patients' with an ample supply of his fly camping rap, whether it's a drive-by scalping, or gangbanging with a herd of buffalo, Dr. Dre and his assistant, Snoop Peattie Dogg, are always up to the challenge! Even couch potatoes will be jumping around! Saturdays on CBS!

(12 TOTALLY HORRIBLE SONGS) + (6 TOTALLY BORING SONGS) + (2 SONGS THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN OKAY THE FIRST 500 TIMES) = (MTV'S TOP 20 COUNTDOWN)



because kids are too young and stupid to figure out the show is just a rehashed *Beverly Hillsbillies* with a rap star in it! Unfortunately, for couch potatoes everywhere, it's just a matter of time before every simperton producer in Hollywood starts taking old shows and giving them hip-hop treatment. So, ready or not, here they come—

The Very Near Future

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

DOOGIE HAMMER

Torn between his thriving medical practice and pursuing a career in rap, young Doogie Hammer decides he wants to cut more than just flesh! It's tough juggling two careers, however, but after a comatose patient's rhythmic wheezing provides the back-beat for a hit jam, Doogie decides to really go for it. Ironically, his rap career helps save a life when his huge hip-hop pants are used as an emergency oxygen tent! Soon all America will be shouting, "it's Doogie time!" Fridays on ABC!



L. L. LAW

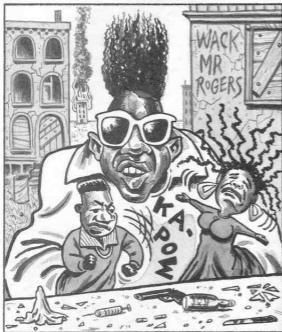
Finally, a courtroom drama that puts the "rap" in "rap sheet," starring the one and only LL Cool J! Only now the "L" stands for "Judge," and he's droppin' beats while the lawyers are droppin' charges! And with rappers spendin' more time "on bail" than on stage, there'll be more obscenity trials, sampling disputes, weapons charges and sex offenses than you can shake a gavel fenced to watch sentenced Thursdays at 10!

OF SNOOPERMAN

Faster than his own speeding bullets! More powerful than a grand jury! No, it's not a bird - it's a dog! Snoop Doggy Dogg blasts off from Krypton to Compton, as The Man of Steel Bars! In the thrilling season opener, Snoop tries to thwart Lex Luthor's evil plot to replace the city's water supply with malt liquor! But unfortunately, he can't because his court-ordered ankle beeper prevents him from going more than 10 yards from his house! Mondays on ABC!



© DAD & 1 MOMA & © SUBROGATE MOMA-08 MONTHLY OF WASTED COURT TIME - 1A-2B SHARE FOR THE TV MOVIE

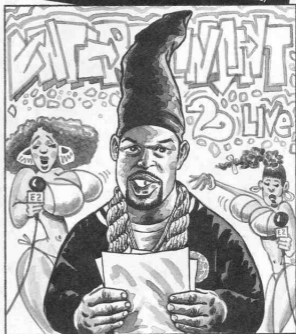


MISTER ROGERS' FLAVA-HOOD

The clown prince of rap hosts this alternative children's show, which always begins with Flava-Flav taking off his sweater and wingtips and putting on his homeboy gear and Air Jordans. Kids learn about our animal friends as Flava fits his fish for gold teeth! They also learn to be vicious and abusive, as puppets in The Land of Make-Believe give graphic demonstrations of domestic violence! It's for girls and boy-eeez of all ages! Weekdays on PBS!

ENTERTAINMENT 2 LIVE

All the latest entertainment news and gossip, courtesy of former *a Live Crew* leader, Luke Campbell. Relying totally on the creativity of buttcheeks in skimpy thong bikinis, cruel and exploitative treatment of women, a simplified view of the world and spokesmodels chosen only for their babe quotient, without regard for the slightest sliver of intellect, without regard for Entertainment Tonight! Popping your choochie, weeknights on TBS!



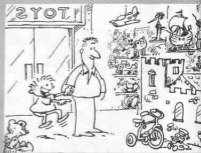
THE DELIGHTFUL DEATHBED DECEPTION



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



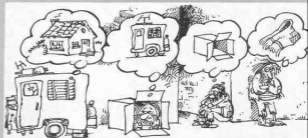
A MAD LOOK AT

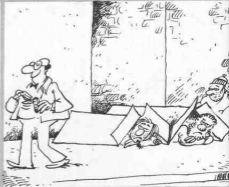


THE HOMELESS



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES





Recently, Universal Studios went back to the Stone Age, dug up some old jokes, and used them to make...

THE FLICKSTONES

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DE BAROLO

This really is a faithful recreation of the TV cartoon series, isn't it, Barney?

Yep, the cartoon series was two dimensional and so is the movie! Of course, there is a big, modern difference! This one version cost \$44.9 million more than all the great, original television episodes combined!

You know, Beely, I like living in Deadrock, but there's one thing that puzzles me. We have all the modern conveniences, TV, ATM's, and phones, but not one of us has a single pair of shoes!

Wiltma, giggle giggle, that's easy! It's because Deadrock is the home of fire, not logic! giggle-giggle!

I'm Liz Taylor, the aging actress, and boy, am I pissed! When they told me that I was going to get a "big rock" for playing Dred's mother-in-law, I totally misunderstood! I expected a diamond!



I'm Pimples, Dred and Wiltma's only child! I have almost nothing to say or do in this movie so maybe my career will be the only one that won't be ruined by it!

I'm Bad-Bad and I've finally learned to say something other than my name! I can say "Bomb-Bomb," just as you will, too, leaving the theatre!

Imagine me, Drano the Dinosaur, in a major motion picture! Eat your heart out, Barney, ya big purple jerk!

I'm Record-A-Bird, a miracle invention! I can remember everything that's said in this movie—without falling asleep! If that isn't a miracle, I don't know what is!

And I'm one of 32 men digging in this quarry! We're desperately looking for a script! We're called "writers"!

I can't believe you gave me your life savings so Beety and I could adopt a baby!

Neither can I! With the destructive little beast you adopted, they should have paid you to take him off their hands! But hey, anything for a friend—and a hint of a plot!

Did you tell your wife, Alice, that you lent us the money?

You mean Wilma! Alice is Ralph Kramden's wife!

Sorry! Being best friends, lodge brothers and bowlers, and you being a notso-smart lovable lug makes us such a rip-off of the old Honeymooners TV show that even I get confused sometimes!

Well, don't let it happen again, Norton! I mean Barney!



Dred, I thought you said you borrowed a plumber's helper from Barney to fix the garbage disposal! There's still something stuck in it!

The plumber's helper that I borrowed from Barney is what's stuck in the garbage disposal!

We're always fixing that thing. Let's buy a new one! We have some money in the bank!

There's no money in the bank! I gave it to Barney so they could adopt a baby!

That's the most wonderful thing I've ever heard!

Wow! This could be the first and last time in history that a wife agrees with her husband over money matter! Yabba Dabba Dough!



I'm Stiff VanderSlave! I'm giving you all a test to find a new Vice President for Slave and Company!

Tell me, is there job security?

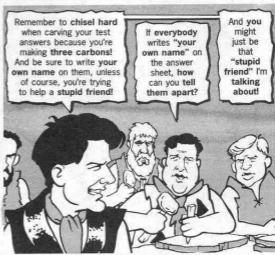
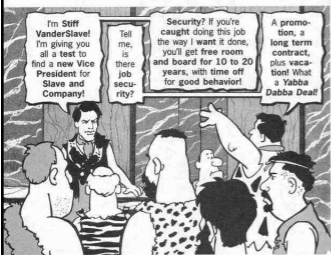
Security? If you're caught doing this job the way I want it done, you'll get free room and board for 10 to 20 years, with time off for good behavior!

A promotion, a long term contract, plus vacation! What a Yabba Dabba Deal!

Remember to chisel hard when carving your test answers because you're making three carbons! And be sure to write your own name on them, unless of course, you're trying to help a stupid friend!

If everybody writes "your own name" on the answer sheet, how can you tell them apart?

And you might just be that "stupid friend" I'm talking about!



You got the job, Flopstone! Meet your secretary, Sharon Stoned!

Yabba Dabba Drool! What's my first assignment?

Drool until noon, then take a nice long lunch!

Two assignments at once! I just hope I can remember the correct order!

You don't have to worry about remembering things! I'm your Record-A-Bird! I remember everything that's said!

That's weird, you sound just like Harvey Korman!

I am Harvey Korman! But keep it quiet! The only way I agreed to be in this film is not to be in this film! I really wanted to be the funny bird in Aladdin, but no-o-o! If my agent was here now, I'd peck him to death!

Quit complaining! I thought The Babe was going to get me an Academy Award! Talk about your Yabba Dabba Duds!



Fatstone, you've excelled in drooling! Now I have another assignment for you: Fire Blarney!

Fire Blarney?? I could never do that to a friend!

Then I'll fire him! And then I'll fire you!

I said I could never fire a friend! Fortunately, Blarney is more of an acquaintance... an associate...

You're going to do better in the corporate world than I thought, Flunkstone! You have the ability to put cash over conscience!

Dred, in honor of your new promotion, here's something you're going to need, a new attaché case!

Thanks, Blarney! And because I refuse to boss around a great friend like you, you're fired!

Fired! I switched test sheets with you! You really got the lowest score!

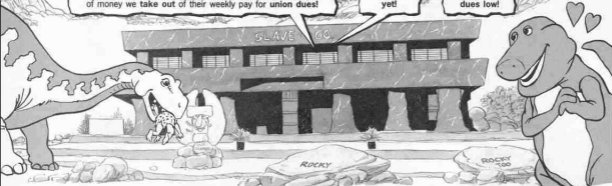
Then I'm glad I fired you! Imagine, switching test papers! I never realized you are such a deceitful person, Blarney! How could I ever switch you again at work?



This is my plan! We embezzle millions from the company by overcharging it for all this shoddy modern equipment! We'll increase production tenfold! We'll fire some of the workers and those that we don't, we'll increase the hours they have to work! Best of all, we'll increase the amount of money we take out of their weekly pay for union dues!

But unions haven't been invented yet!

Good point! In that case, we'll have to keep the union dues low!



Thanks to my promotion, we just remodeled the place, Blarney. Feel free to make yourself at home!

I will—especially since we live here now!

After you fired Blarney, we lost everything! So we had no choice but to move in here with you and Witmal! But don't worry, I'm sure one day we'll all look back on this and laugh... giggle giggle!

I doubt it! Laughter is caused by something funny, and from where I sit there ain't nothing funny going on here in Deadrock!



Dred, did it ever occur to you that there's a big problem in logic here? Slave wanted a stooge to sign phony papers without questioning them, just like you're doing! So why did he give a test to find and promote the brightest employee when he really wanted the dumbest?!

If you're going to ask that, you might as well ask how we watch CNN on TV when we don't have cable or even electricity!

Deadrock, the home of fire, not logic!

Blarney, are you still insisting that I got the promotion because of your answers?!

Face it, Dred, you're dumb! There's no way you could score that high on that test! I can prove it! How much is two plus two?

Sure, you pick my worst subject, geography!



Slave, I've just discovered I've been signing phony requisitions! What do you call that?

I call that laying the groundwork for government officials of the future! And you can't turn me in, because your signature is on every phony document!

That's where you're wrong! I'm so dumb, my signature is just an "X"! Anybody could've signed them!

Not really, Flunkstone! You're the only man in Deadrock who spells "X" with a "Y"!

The workers are going to kill me, Blarney! Tell them the layoffs and terrible work conditions weren't my fault!

Do you think a lynch mob really cares?

Well, at least this scene will get me sympathy from the audience!

I don't think so! Some of the audience is part of the lynch mob!



Hoo boy! Talk about your Yabba Dabba Fools!!



Holy smokes, those crooked executives have kidnapped Pimples and Bad Bad and tied up Wiltna and Drano! But there's some good news! They also tied up my big mouth mother-in-law!

I've been off the screen for 12 years! I must have been insane to accept this stupid role as a prehistoric shrew for my triumphant return to Hollywood! If my agent were here now I'd sit on him and squash him to death!



Unless we can save them, the kids are going to be crushed into mincemeat!

Isn't it strange that a movie made for kids has a climactic scene showing helpless children being kidnapped and facing horrible mutilation and death?

Nah, these days most kids face those risks every morning when they step out their front door!



Everything worked out fine! Blarney has his job back and we're all happily living under the same roof!

Dred, I'm afraid it hasn't worked out all that well! I'm leaving you! I've fallen in love with Blarney!

That's wonderful, Wiltna! You see, Dred and I have been...how should I say... Yabba Dabba Doing it for about a month now! giggle giggle!

Suddenly, Deadrock has become a very modern town!

At last! Something in this movie that adults can relate to!

If you ask me, Wiltna and Beely are amateurs! They're only on their second husbands! I'm heading for double digits with my men!



LISTEN TO WHAT CHIC GLITZ, DEAN OF DIPLOMAS, HAS TO SAY:

"This is the age of specialization!! And thanks to my home* study courses you can train, at home*, for the most specialized kinds of specialization!"



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| <input type="checkbox"/> Taxicab Partition Cleaner | <input type="checkbox"/> Nose Hair Barber | <input type="checkbox"/> "Garage Sale - West Left" Sign Maker |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Hotel Pillow Fluffer | <input type="checkbox"/> Hat Deliverer | <input type="checkbox"/> Correspondence School Spokesperson |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Garbage Can Cover Repair | <input type="checkbox"/> Refrigerator Leveler | <input type="checkbox"/> Medical Tongue Depressor Wrapper |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Piano Leg Retoucher | <input type="checkbox"/> Air Conditioner Filter Fitter | <input type="checkbox"/> Executive Title Opener |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Real Estate Ad Abbreviator | <input type="checkbox"/> Computer Screen Duster | <input type="checkbox"/> Legal Pad Procure |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Shopping Cart Wheel Aligner | <input type="checkbox"/> Door Knob Polisher | <input type="checkbox"/> Shoehorn Refurbisher |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Drinking Straw Counter | <input type="checkbox"/> Electrician's Tape Dispenser | <input type="checkbox"/> Push Pin Puller |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Life Guard Chair Painter | <input type="checkbox"/> Park Ranger Uniform Cleaner | <input type="checkbox"/> Casino Red Card Shuffler |

Give up your present dead end job! (As soon as you earn enough money to pay for one of these great courses!)

Your Name _____
Your REAL Name if different from above _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____ Phone _____

Mail
Coupon
to Chic Glitz, Dean of Diplomas
77 On The Run Road Nashville, TN 37222

THE CHIC GLITZ HOME SPECIALIZATION CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL



For as little as \$5, you can sign a binding home study contract that costs up to \$10,000!!

Select a Specialization Career that appeals to you — or let our team of experts close their eyes and put a finger on the one suited to your exclusive needs!

Chic Glitz started this school, the hard way! Without a high school diploma! Or even a license to operate this business!! But his years of hard work have finally paid off! His home study courses have gained a nation-wide reputation. You would be amazed at how many students who have taken Chic's courses (and government postal authorities!) are desperate to meet him in person! Now YOU can join their ranks!

You don't have to put in the kind of time Chic did (3 to 5 years, with two years off for good behavior!) to get started. Let Chic show you the short cut to specialization! Why waste years learning all about TV repair, when you take the Chic Glitz "TV Volume Control Repair Course." In just four lessons you'll understand EXACTLY what a volume control does, and why it's so important for TV sets to have them!



Regardless of the course you enroll in, we will send you the items pictured here essential to your success!



short cut to specialization! Why waste years learning all about TV repair, when you take the Chic Glitz "TV Volume Control Repair Course." In just four lessons you'll understand EXACTLY what a volume control does, and why it's so important for TV sets to have them!

Advantages of Chic's Home Study Courses

- Take Two & Three Hour Lunches (Chic doesn't care!)
- Be Absent Without A Note! As Often As You Want!
- Set Your Own Hours (Or Minutes If You Prefer!)
- Our Diplomas Look Similar To Those From Princeton, Yale and Harvard!

Upon successful completion of The Chic Glitz Home Study Correspondence School course, you have our full authorization to cut out this diploma and display it proudly and prominently on your wall.

The Chic Glitz Home Study Correspondence School

certifies that

_____ has successfully inserted his/her name in the blank space provided on this diploma and is entitled to all rights, privileges of one who has inserted his/her name in the blank space provided on this diploma.

(Not valid unless cut along dotted lines.)

IMPORTANT NOTE!

DO NOT CONFUSE THE CHIC GLITZ HOME STUDY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL WITH THAT OTHER HOME STUDY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL PROMOTED BY OUT OF WORK ACTRESS SALLY STRUTHERS. SHE HASN'T HAD A PAYING JOB IN SHOWBIZ SINCE ALL IN THE FAMILY WAS CANCELED AND TAKING CAREER ADVICE FROM HER IS LIKE TAKING BATTING INSTRUCTION FROM MICHAEL JORDAN.



* If you live in an apartment, specify Apartment Study courses instead of home study courses when ordering. (Just \$15 more.)

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

**WHAT DOES ALL
THE CHEATING
AND LYING
IN CONGRESS
REALLY PROVE?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MADFOLD-IN**

Politicians' standards seem to be going down rather than up. This does not bode well for the millions who count on proper representation. To find out how really low ethical standards affect public service fold page in as shown.

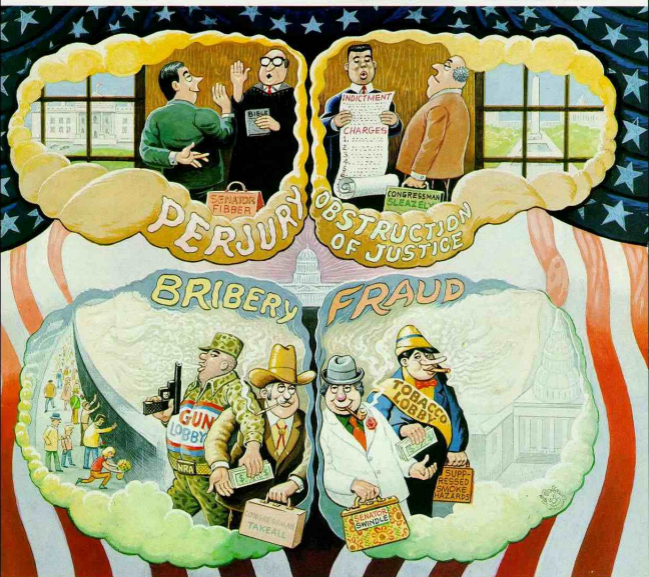


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



THAT OLD SAYING THAT PUBLIC OFFICIALS WHO, "LIE
NOW WILL PAY LATER" IS CURRENTLY NOT WORTH
WASTING TIME ON. THE WORST SCOUNDREL COULD
FINISH FIRST IN POLITICS. EVEN THE MOST
RIGHTEOUS ARE OFTEN THOSE WITH THE MOST SIN

A ▶

◀ B

MAD'S ANATOMY OF THE PERFECT DAYTIME TALK SHOW GUEST

