

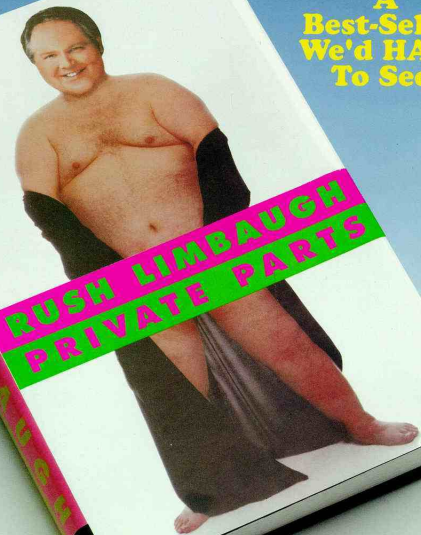
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No.
327
May
1994

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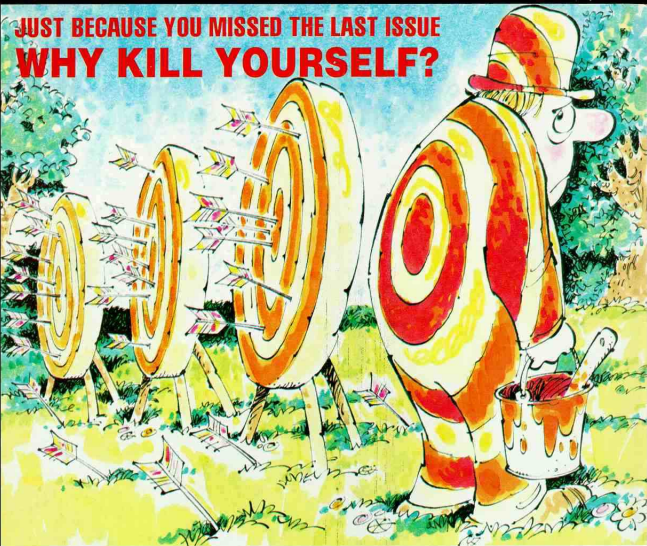


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USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE



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THESE IT PUNGER
ARE ABOUT
ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING!

FUCK!
WARGOCHADOW!
WHACK
!WOOSH

MAD

MAY
1994

NUMBER
327

"Too often, people who want to offer sound advice, give us more sound than advice!"
-- Alfred E. Newman

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FRONT COVER CREDITS: WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD COMPUTER: PETER SUN LIMBAUGH PHOTO: ANYWIDE WORLD PHOTOS MODEL: TIM JACKSON WARDROBE: REGINA SCHILD

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receptionist

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secretary

Contributing Artists

And Writers

the usual gang of idiots



RUSH TO JUDGMENT

I have enjoyed the off-beat humor of MAD for many years. Your cockeyed versions of movies, television and other everyday stuff has always given me a different perspective of things I encounter in life. I have been offended occasionally by your portrayal of different stars, media figures and politicians, but they usually deserve to be lowered a peg or two. But now you have delivered the ultimate insult to me and over 20 million listeners of the most popular and sensible host in the history of radio. I can only hope your readers will think and see that the complete opposite of how you portrayed Rush Limbaugh is the truth. Ever since the passing of Bill Gaines, I have noticed a slight departure from silliness and in its place a little meanness in some of your spoofs. That makes me sad!

Ron Wall
Santa Ana, CA

As a long-time supporter of Rush and a much longer supporter of MAD, would you please use my letter as a response to those "dunder-heads" who are going to scream at you about MAD #325!

Dear fellow "Ditto-heads": Upset with MAD #325's "Conservative Talk Show Host of the Year" article? Well, using the half of the brain that God loaned that isn't

LETTERS & TOM

tied behind your back...CHECK THE GLINTON AND GORE AS BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD COVER!!! MAD is the only truly balanced magazine still in print today. They get everyone eventually!

Mr. Gaines has left our nation a wonderful legacy and I appreciate your maintaining MAD's standards of excellence, quality, fairness, showmanship and insight (everything except good taste!)

John M. Huber
Milwaukee, WI

MAD JACKPOTRZEBIE!

MAD Jackpotrzebie wasn't included as a special demonstration sport at this year's Winter Olympics, 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 #8 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, but we'll see you on the slopes anyway!

Here are the Winning Numbers for MAD Collector's Series #8

006,945	250,151	457,710	740,065
009,237	259,887	483,800	746,557
022,843	261,129	567,884	758,242
028,502	283,462	632,189	804,658
055,470	283,462	639,720	807,944
061,134	294,870	642,132	816,641
078,746	312,245	655,481	828,715
078,858	362,726	661,007	843,009
098,220	414,396	672,953	847,079
111,693	422,965	683,249	858,047
152,625	427,152	702,315	865,344
159,352	435,793	723,461	883,352

INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD
#328
ON
SALE
MAY 17!

SUPER
SPECIAL
#97
ON SALE
APRIL 28!

MAD CHAT returns! On Wednesday, April 15th, from 5-7 pm Eastern Time, call (212) 752-6872 and speak LIVE with MAD's Master of Fold-ins, Al Jaffee and the MAD editors. Ask them questions, tell them how much you love them, but be warned — if you talk in a funny voice, we'll hang up on you!

To everyone who sent in the reader survey cards from MAD #326 — We fooled you! There is no surprise gift! No, actually there IS a surprise gift, but due to the tremendous response (and our mailroom's ineptness!) it will take several weeks to send it to you — please be patient! Is that too much to ask? Geesh!

FAX MAD AT (212) 752-6872

CORN ON THE KYLE



Eagle-eyed readers will remember Kyle Hildreth of Southwick, MA from the Letters Page of MAD #295. This time, Kyle sends us a photo displaying his talent (P) for mimicry by re-creating the classic cover of MAD #154! What can we learn from Kyle's photo? That corn on the cob definitely ISN'T a BRAIN food!

TOES DEPARTMENT

RAPPING OUR WRAPPERS

Today we received MAD #324 in the brown protective wrapper used to cover subscriber's copies. This was sent to my 11-year-old son; This subscription was given to him as a birthday gift. To be honest, I was not thrilled. I feel this magazine is meant for older readers. I felt this brown wrapper was inappropriate. Please cancel my son's subscription.

Anne Smoczynski
Queensbury, NY

I've been a MAD reader for over six years. Then, I finally subscribed and on the outside protective cover of issue #323 you have the MAD cologne. Where it says "Scratch 'n' Sniff," I did, but I can't smell anything. Why?

Ryan Liles
Miles City, MT

We're sorry about all the controversy our protective brown wrappers are causing. In truth, however, the situation could have been worse, much worse. We had originally planned to combine both of the above protective wrapper ideas into one really wild wrapper! The only thing that stopped us was a terrible, terrible accident at our printing plant when several pressmen became overcome and woozy with what can only be described as an "outrageous olfactory onslaught." In a related matter, we dedicate this issue to the late Ginger "Boom Boom" Montez, may she rest in peace! --Ed.



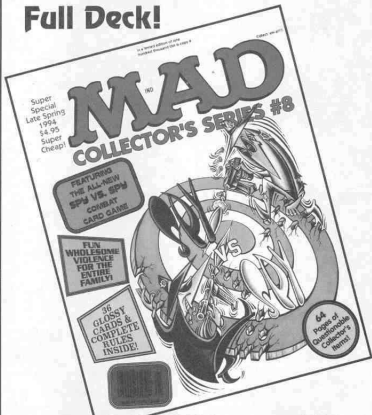
Protective wrappers from subscriber copies of MAD #323 (left) and MAD #324

MORON MAIL

When I grow up I want to be a lab rat. Thank you.

Steve Scales
Camano Island, WA
Steve -- It's good to dream and have high aspirations, but there comes a time when you must also be realistic. Very few of the millions of rats who crawl out of the world's sewers actually make the grade and achieve lab ratness! Therefore, we gently urge you to lower your sights just a tad. Aspire to be a regular everyday rat and you'll quickly gain work as a showbiz agent, high school vice principal or humor magazine publisher! --Ed.

At Last, Every MAD Reader Can Play with a Full Deck!



Shuffle Off to Your (news) Dealer! On Sale Now!

Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 327, 485 Madison Avenue N.Y., N.Y. 10022.
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

DISASTERS OF THEIR DOMAIN DEPT.

One of the hottest shows on T.V. revolves around a comedian and his pals "exploring" taboo topics. To them, everything is fair game! Masturbation, rare diseases, nose-picking--every episode is totally...

Swine

So I said to him,
"Senator Packwood,
are you the Master
of your Domain?"

It's truly amazing that
such a small audience can
generate so much laughter!

It may be a small
audience but it's
a big laugh track!

Don't you
think this
show is a
little
too
Jewish?

Tell me,
Kramer,
what's your
first name?
Or last name?
Whatever!

Kramer! I once had a first
name, or maybe it was my
last name! It was sewn on
a label in my old camp
undershorts, but they
got lost in the laundry!

I'm still wearing my
camp undershorts!
Maybe there's a
label that'll say
if Newman is my
first or last name!

LAUGH TRAK

I come on as a real **horny**.
man-crazy **ditz**! But
I'm **not**! Don't you
have a **different**
sex partner every
night of the week?

I guess
I would
if
I had
seven
vibrators!

Dan Rather!
Are you
the
cameo
guest
star
for
this
episode?

JURASSIC
PORK

ARTHUR

Why not?

George, come back home to
live with us! We can't
take the chance of your
having to rely on the
kindness of strangers!

We're your parents!
If we treat you
with contempt
and loathing,
imagine how
strangers are
going to treat you!

ILLUSTRATED
BY
DRUCKER

filled

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

To watch young adults concerned with nothing other than their careers and having sex is kinda fun, don't you think?

Not when you realize that these same morons vote in elections!

Not at all! It helps contradict the old stereotype!

Which stereotype do you mean?

That Jews are smarter than other people!



No, I'm here to do a CBS Reality Check on this show! First, let's try to settle just where reality lies! Is Jerry supposed to be Jerry Seinfeld, the very successful comedian with his own TV show, best selling book and American Express commercials? Or is he just playing a character named Jerry Seinfeld who's only a semi-successful comedian? And isn't the show, which claims to be a true slice of New York life, shot in Los Angeles?

Hmmmm, you really got your work cut out for yourself, fellah



Okay guys, what do you want to do?

I know! Let's go to Kramer's pad! No one's ever actually seen it even though he lives across the hall!

Nah! Let's try to top some of the really tasteless adventures we've had, like the time we made fun of the boy in the bubble, or the deaf-mute, or the paraplegic, or those helpless elderly people! They were riots!

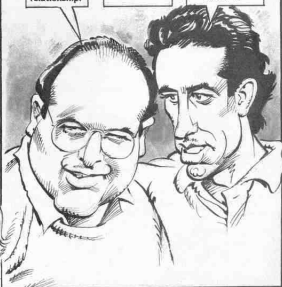


Can we talk about the girl I met the other day? We might be having a relationship!

A meaningful relationship?

I've never had a meaningful relationship!

Good! Since we've never had a meaningful discussion about anything meaningful, we can talk about it!



I really impressed her! I told her that I was a full-time consultant to an extremely large and busy insurance company!

You lied to her, right off the bat?

What lie? Haven't I been speaking to the people at the N.Y. State Unemployment Insurance Office each week for the past two years?

Hey, guys...

Kramer, your nutty ideas, your loosey-goosey manner, your barging into other people's apartments and your one name makes you a real original!

Correction! Kramer isn't really an original! He's just the most recent copy of another famous TV one-name sidekick, Norton!

Hey, anyone see Ralphie-boy?

Dan Rather here! It's time for another Reality Check! If this apartment had really been in New York City and Jerry had kept his door unlocked, he wouldn't have had a scrap of furniture left 15 minutes after he moved in!

NEW IMPROVED
PENGUINS
CONTROL
FOR CATS

Look at those two dogs going at it!

I wonder if dogs fake orgasms...

Why would any female animal, vegetable, or mineral, fake orgasm?

Special
Locals

I do it so that I don't disappoint my partner!

I always fake not having orgasms for the same reason!

Women, humph!

What's with him?

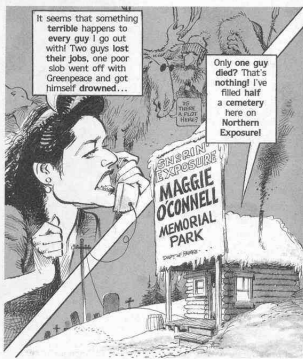
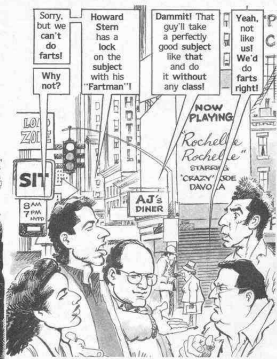
He's having trouble dealing with his sense of masculinity! The woman he was dating ran off with another guy!

Hey, it happens! Is that any reason for him to doubt his masculinity?

It is when the other guy is Newman!

PENSKI
FILE

Reality time! If this were a real New York City diner and that bunch was occupying a table without ordering food, they'd be out on the street in two minutes flat!



You're so seldom
at the office!
Perhaps book
publishing
isn't your
line of work!

What
should
I
be
doing?

Well, considering
your absentee
record,
you might
consider being
in congress!

Hi, Elaine!
What's new?

Nothing
much!

Your book, "Sein Language"
was dumped as Number One
on the Best Seller List
and replaced by Howard
Stern's book the minute
it hit the bookstores!

Howard Stern again!
First he
embarrasses me on
TV by asking about
my 18 year old girl-
friend! Now this!

Me again! If this were
really the life of Jerry Seinfeld,
Elaine, who works in the
publishing world, would have
told him exactly what was new...

THESE ST PIGEONS
ARE ABSOLUTELY
ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING!

This Seinfeld Show is driving
me crazy! Wherever I go,
people want to know what
Kramer, George and Elaine
are really like! I'm at a
loss to tell them because
they exist only in your
sitcom and not in real life!

I know what you mean, Jerry! People
are always asking me about Julia
Louis-Dreyfus, Jason Alexander
and Michael Richards! But how
should I know about them since
they're real people with real
lives and I'm only a fringe
stand-up comic in this sitcom!

Somebody's
knocking
at the
door!

Who can
it be?
We're
all
here!

It must
be our
cameo
guest star!

Hold it, fellas!
Maybe I can
straighten this
out with a CBS
Reality Check!

Yeah, sure! Like
we'd trust a CBS
biggie to help out
an NBC show during
sweeps week!

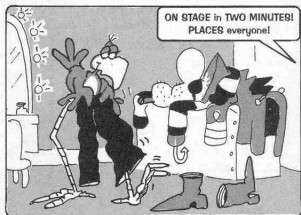
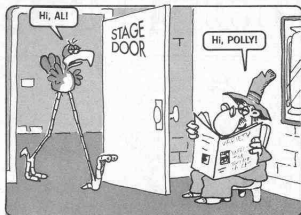
Which one
said that,
our Jerry
or the
other Jerry?

I'm getting
a migraine
headache!
I've got to
lie down!

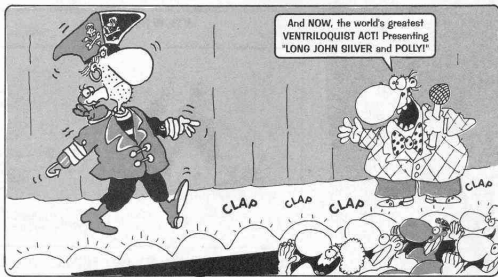
At any given time, there are millions
of people with colds! So where does
all that mucus go? Maybe into our
streams and rivers which feed into
our water supply! And why isn't
anyone worrying about that except me?

THE FASTEST
ONE-HALF
HOUR ON TV.

THE BODACIOUS BIRD BEWILDERMENT



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



RECTORY EXAMINATION DEPT.

It has been known to happen to doctors, lawyers, athletes, politicians and high powered Wall Street Execs. But there is nothing more disturbing than...

WHEN PRI



SLOPPY EXORCISMS



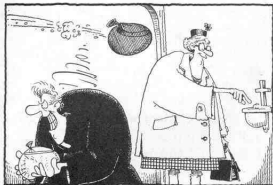
NO-WIN BINGO



DRIVE-BY BAPTISMS

TESTS GO BAD

ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL
WRITER: MIKE MAY



HOLY WATER BALLOON FIGHTS



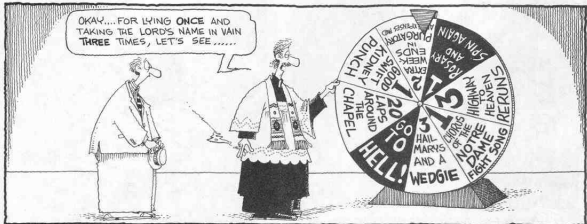
QUESTIONABLE CHARITIES



BISHOP'S HAT KEEP-AWAY



PRODUCT PLACEMENT IN SERMONS



EMPLOYING "WHEEL OF ABSOLUTION" TO DETERMINE PENANCE



24 copies (each from slightly different angles) of all 14,340,000 Little League baseball games played during the 1980s!



24,388,025 hours of various floors, laps and dashboards of boneheads who forgot to turn off the power on their cameras!

A PLAGUE OF FOCUS DEPT.

Videocam owners are a peculiar breed! Once they get that Panasonic Turbo-Zoom 2000 in their hot little hands, their single goal in life becomes "To record things for posterity." Things such as parties, Sunday dinners, grass growing, the new aluminum siding, lint, anything! With millions of these boobs out there, the United States is by far the most well-recorded nation in the history of the universe! And we feel it's time to find out just exactly what's in this vast library of video memories that...

Thanks to Ho We Now I

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE



53.5 hours per grandparent of the same boring reminiscences, re-recorded every year because "this might be their last!"



1,488,385 X-rated home videos of couples NO ONE wants to see in their X-ratedness!



550,376 "garage versions" of *The Tonight Show*, featuring the nerdiest kid on the block interviewing the second nerdiest!



29,988,300 "cheerful" holiday gatherings of families so incredibly dysfunctional that they'd give Stephen King the creeps!



Some Video Cameras Have on Tape—

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



18,400,634 dogs performing tricks that are even too stupid for David Letterman!



25,117,474 sports injuries directly attributable to fat, out-of-shape guys in their forties trying to show off for the camera! 13

I'm law and order on this corner, so put that foot back on the curb if you don't want to serve some hard time!

THE BIG BOSS MAN
School Crossing Guard

You know somethin', Cy Sperling, all Baldmaniacs believe in the 3 Demands! The Training, the Prayers and the always painful Hair Plugs!

HULK HOGAN

Spokesman for the Hair Club for Men

HELP HOGAN DEPT.

Even the greatest wrestlers can't go on forever! 45 Or 50 years in the ring and

THE FUTURE OCCUPATION WRESTLING

This human skull represents increased defense spending! This eye of a rat is a 50% tax cut! More money out--less money in----and suddenly you have a balanced budget the Papa Shango way!

I told you that Voodoo economics does work!

PAPA SHANGO

Economic Adviser to the GOP

Ohhh, Cousin Butch! You've got to taste my new recipe for sardine and milk soup!

Hold it, Cousin Luke! I'm almost done warming up the burger patties under my pits!

THE BUSHWACKERS

School Cafeteria Chefs



KAMALA THE UGANDAN GIANT
New York City Taxi Driver

it's time to retire! So, since the bell must toll for all men, here's a MAD peek at...

ONS FOR TODAY'S TOP LLERS

The United States' inability to lower its deficit prevents it from imposing appropriate tariffs—James Duggan, what's your take on this intricately complicated and tricky issue?

HO-O-O-OHHH!
UI SI AI
UI SI AI



"HACKSAW" JIM DUGGAN
Panelist of "The McLaughlin Group"



JIMMY "MOUTH OF THE SOUTH" HART
Loudspeaker Announcer at K-Mart

ARTIST: KYLE BAKER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

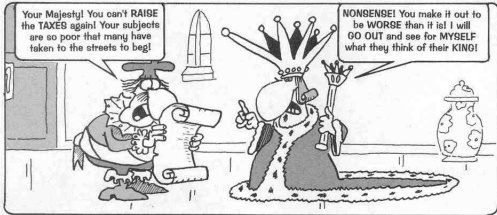


"RAVISHING" RICK RUDE
Night Shift at Dairy Queen

THE ROTTEN ROYAL RUSE

Your Majesty! You can't RAISE the TAXES again! Your subjects are so poor that many have taken to the streets to beg!

NONSENSE! You make it out to be WORSE than it is! I will GO OUT and see for MYSELF what they think of their KING!

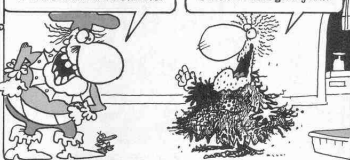
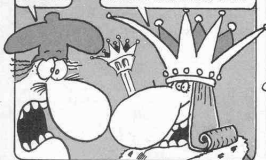


But, Sire! THINK of the DANGER!

Don't be a FOOL! I will be DISGUISED as one of their own! They will NEVER KNOW their KING walks AMONG THEM!

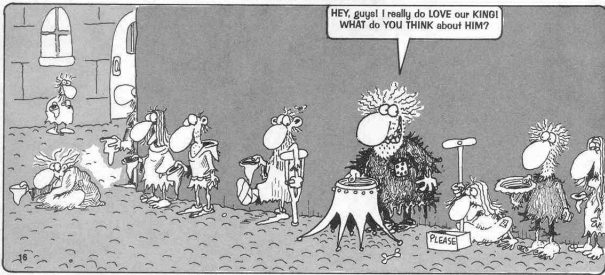
YOUR HIGHNESS! Your DISGUISE is AMAZING! If I didn't know you to be the KING, I'd believe you to be a BEGGAR in the STREETS!

HAH! IF YOU can be CONVINCED Gunther, then surely no lowly BEGGAR will SUSPECT my TRUE IDENTITY! Please get my HAT!



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

HEY, guys! I really do LOVE our KING! WHAT do YOU THINK about HIM?

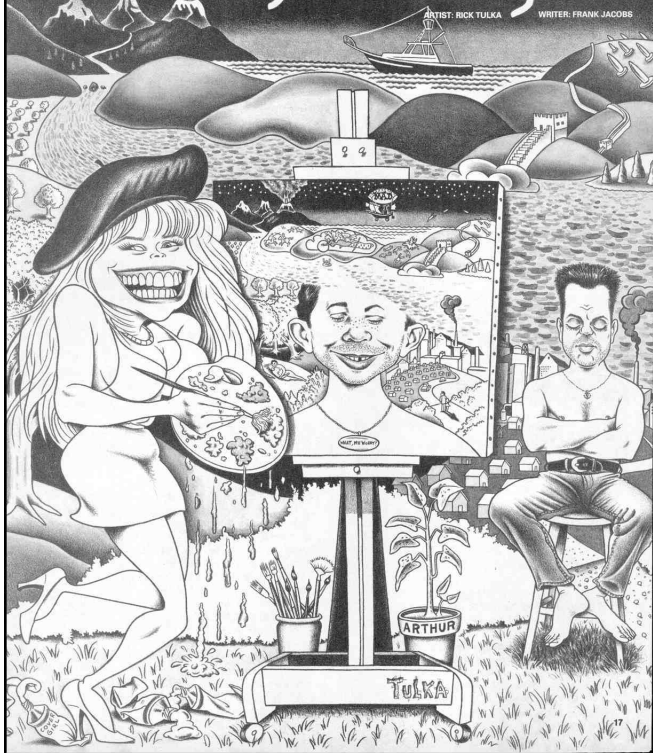


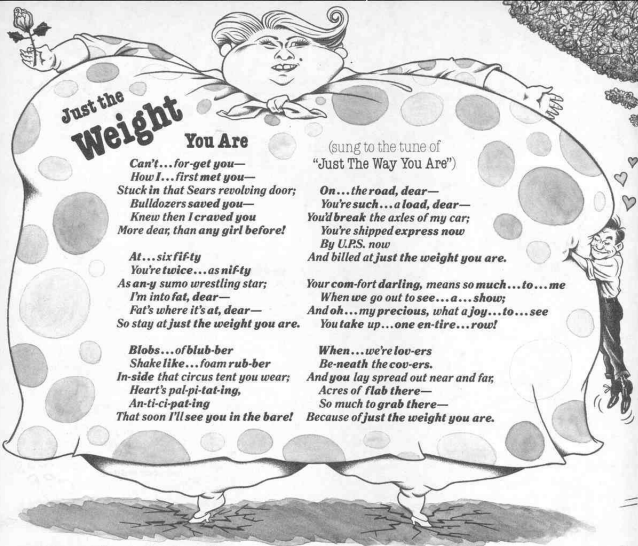
IT'S ILL ROCK AND ROLL TO ME DEPT

Mad's Billy Joel Songbook

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS





Just the Weight You Are

*Can't...for-get you—
How I...first met you—
Stuck in that Sears revolving door;
Bulldozers saved you—
Knew then I craved you
More dear, than any girl before!*

*At...six fifty
You're twice...as nifty
As any sumo wrestling star;
I'm into fat, dear—
Fat's where it's at, dear—
So stay at just the weight you are.*

*Blobs...of blub-ber
Shake like...foam rub-ber
In-side that circus tent you wear;
Heart's pal-pi-tat-ing,
An-ti-ci-pat-ing
That soon I'll see you in the bare!*

(sung to the tune of
"Just The Way You Are")

*On...the road, dear—
You're such...a load, dear—
You'd break the axles of my car;
You're shipped express now
By U.P.S. now
And billed at just the weight you are.*

*Your com-fort darling, means so much...to...me
When we go out to see...a...show;
And oh...my precious, what a joy...to...see
You take up...one en-tire...row!*

*When...we're lov-ers
Be-neath the cov-ers.
And you lay spread out near and far,
Acres of flab there—
So much to grab there—
Because of just the weight you are.*

Don't Eat the Egg Foo Yung

(sung to the tune of
"Only the Good Die Young")

*Down in Virginia...I know a place
A Chinese cafe with Hunan as it's base
And that's where I'm goin' to feed my face—
I head for the House of Chung!*

*They serve a shrimp chow mein with a ton...of...rice,
Bowls of wonton...soup that are real-ly...nice,
All the food you can eat at a low,...low...price;*

*It surely will please your tongue—
But DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!*

*Take it from me!
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!*

*Tasty war shu op and beef to mein—
Their sweet and sour pork will drive you insane—
Try their moo shu shrimp and you'll feel no pain
It's cooked by the wife...of...Chung!*

*They've cris-py noodles, moo...goo...gai...pan—
Sweet lich-ee...nuts right out of the can—
And all of it served on the fam-i-ly plan;
At Chung's you won't get stung;
But DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!*

*Not on your life!
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!
DON'T EAT THE EGG FOO YUNG!*



*On your table there's a cloth and a vase
with a white car-na-tion,
Plus a pot of tea...which they serve...you...free;
And your waiter is Wong, and he's happy
that you're at...his...stat-ion—
And if you're...in...luck,
He'll bring a platter of al-mond duck!*



There'll Always Be a Buyer

(sung to the tune of
"We Didn't Start the Fire")

Infomercials, Scoop Away,
Shopping networks, Retin-A,
Odor-Eaters, Pup-Peroni,
Zamfir and his flute;
Psychic hotlines, in-line skates,
Franklin Mint collector's plates,
Time-Life Nature Videos
And Ginsu Knives to boot.

Microcrisp, Madonna's "Sex,"
GL-7, Soloflex,
Diet dogfood, Benadryl,
Rogaine with Minoxidil,
"Terminator" thermal mugs,
Twenty and Sylvester rugs,
Winter, summer—what a bummer,
'Cause there's more to come... still!

There'll always be a buy-er!
And the cash keeps flowing
With the profits growing!
There'll always be a buy-er!
You can see 'em spending
Like the world was ending!

Duck decanters, fake tattoos,
Hindu nose-rings, Wacky Doods,
Statler Brothers, all those others
Heard day and night;
Talking chess sets, Snore Control,
Songs that rip off Billy Joel,
Beta Blocks, designer jocks—
We're hit left and right.

Fragments from the Berlin Wall,
Gum with no cholesterol,
Acu-Cushion, spray-on hair,
Eggos, Legos, Sonicaire,
Squeezit, songs by Kathie Lee,
"How to Win the Lottery,"
Plastic mice, fuzzy dice,
MAD trash with Alfred E!

There'll always be a buy-er!
And the cash keeps flowing
With the profits growing!
There'll always be a buy-er!
You can see 'em spending
Like the world was ending!

Vets insurance, Snoopy lamps,
Cordless Peelers, Elvis stamps,
Ultra Slim-Fast, Actifed,
Self-adjusting Wonder Bed,
Troll Doll kits, Rustoleum,
Stain-O-Rater, Aspergum,
Easy Glider, toenail gloss,
Cherry-flavored dental floss,

Firmflex, clocks with talking lips,
Pretzel Chips from Mr. Phipps,
Acne-Statin, Dental White,
"Play Piano Overnight!"
Day-Glo golfballs, rhinestone kits,
John Travolta's Greatest Hits,
Earwax flushers, EZ Krunch—
STOP BEFORE WE LOSE OUR LUNCH!

There'll always be a buy-er!
And the cash keeps flowing
With the profits growing!
There'll always be a buy-er!
You can see 'em spending
Like the world was ending!
And when we... are... gone,
It will still... go... on,

And on, and on, and on, and on,
And on, and on, and on, and on...

Censorland

(sung to the tune of
"No Man's Land")

Here come those Phil-i-stines,
Who claim they're sav-in' hu-man-kind;
They're go-in' bonkers
And you nev-er know what filth they'll find;
They're out to pur-i-fy
The songs we've heard, the shows we've seen;
So kiss your rights good-bye
Un-til their world is squeak-y clean.

Now they're goin' after show...business!
Now they're kickin' butt on T...V!
Anybody's a con-ven-i-ent tar-get!

See 'em get a sex-y drama banned
Right...here...in Censor-land!
Only programs that are dull and bland
Get...by...in Censor-land!
Better do what they...com-mand
You're in Censor-land!

Bye-bye, N...Y...P...D—
Your days are num-bered, we can tell;
One scene of nu-dit-y
Will sure-ly send us all to hell;
They'll save us from bad taste
When Rush is off the air for good,
And How-ard Stern's re-placed
By "Mis-ter Rog-ers Neighbor-hood!"

Now they-re squeelchin' what the groups are singin'!
Hear 'em screamin' that it's all...sleaze!
Anybody's a des-pic-a-ble cul-prit!

Naillin' rappers they don't un-der-stand
Right...here...in Censor-land!
Even Elvis gets a rep-ri-mand
That's...life...in Censor-land!
You can see how well...they've...planned
Here in Censor-land!

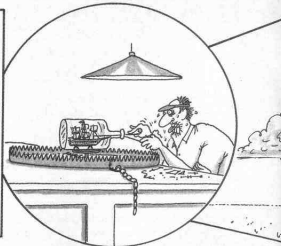
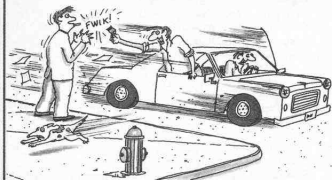
They lie in wait out there
In search of some-thing else to hate;
They'll find it ev'ry-where—
If you don't like it, em-i-grate!
They yank out books in schools,
For-bid-ding you to read the text;
They set up i-ron rules—
Who knows? The Bi-ble may be next.

Now they're rippin' up the First Amend-ment!
Now they're shoutin' from the church...pul-pit!
Now they're out to get the ma-jor offend-ers!
Now they're givin' us the hard...squeeze!

On the screen they've got the up-per-hand
Right...here...in...Censor-land!
Soon they'll get all bloody bat-tles...banned,
Wiped...out...in Censor-land!
You'll see Custer at a hot-dog...stand,
'Cause...we're...in...Censor-land!
Cavin' in to each...de-mand
Here in Censor-land!



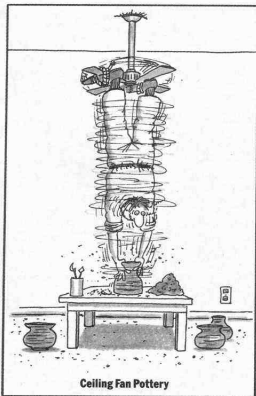
Drive-By Matchbook Collecting



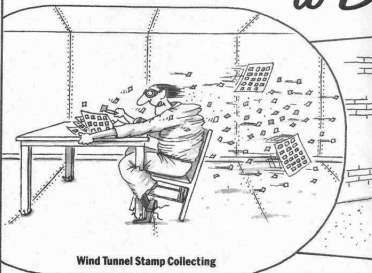
A SLAP ON THE RISK DEPT.

adding **THRU** **ADVE** to B

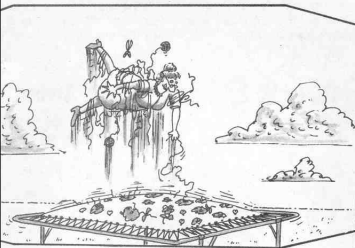
ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY



Ceiling Fan Pottery



Wind Tunnel Stamp Collecting



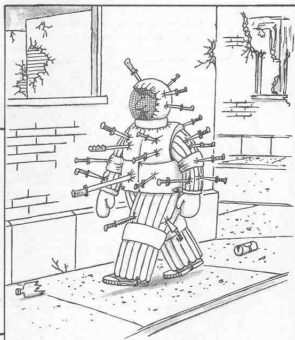
Single Stack Book Collecting



ILLS and ITURE pring Hobbies



Diesel Assisted Flower Pressing



Urban Knife Collecting

It's amazing how much information our brain holds—some of it worthwhile and some a huge waste of our time and memory capacity! Wouldn't it be great if we could dispense, once and for all, with the everyday garbage that somehow filters into our minds? So, if you

MAD'S 11-Point Plan for Red

4. Make Aaron Spelling and Steven Bochco produce nothing but "one-man" shows for the rest of their careers!

2. Cut David Letterman's TOP 10 List to a TOP 6—since numbers 8, 5, 3 and 1 are never that funny anyway!

3. Replace those ridiculously-complicated nutrition labels with just two words: "FOOD" or "CRAP"!

8. Disband a lousy old team—like the Chicago Cubs or Detroit Lions—for every new expansion team!

5. Force the media to replace the names of all Arab terrorist groups with "some Middle East nut-cases!"

are sick of having your medulla oblongata swollen with the words to every stupid TV theme song, the trivial escapades of the British Royal Family and what Siskel & Ebert have done with their thumbs in the last five years worth of movies—join the ranks in supporting

ucing BRAIN CLUTTER

1. Forbid all new musical groups from being identified by name until—and unless—they have a second Top-40 hit!

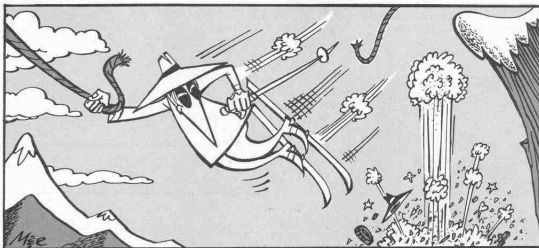
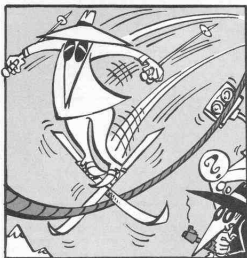
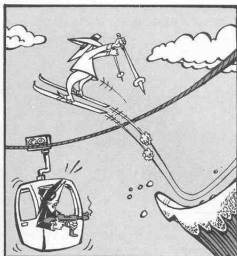
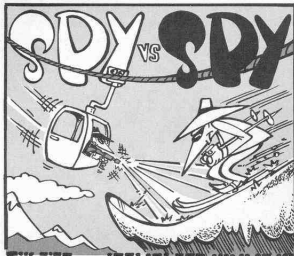
6. Stop giving names to the characters portrayed by Michael J. Fox—since they make him play the same exact role in every movie or television show that he does anyway!

10. Call every wrestler in the WWF "Bob"!

9. Declare a strict 25-year moratorium on the creation of new awards shows!

11. Teach more rock singers to mumble like Nirvana—so there will be even fewer intelligible lyrics to commit to memory!

7. Offer the Russians another billion dollars in aid if they'll take back all those "splinter" countries with the impossible to pronounce "alphabet soup" names!





The Lighter Side Of...

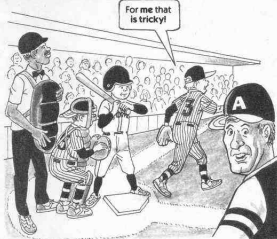
ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

LITTLE LEAGUE

Bobby, we're all depending on you!
Get out there and pitch!
And don't do anything tricky!
Just put the ball over the plate!



For me that
is tricky!



WIDEBODIES

I want
to sit
by the
window!

No, me! It's
my turn to
sit by
the window!

Enough! There's going to be no
more nonsense on this trip!
I'm going to sit by the
window to shut both of you up!



I want the
aisle seat!

No way! I got it
first! it's mine!



ALERTNESS

Sorry I'm **late**, Professor Charney! I've been suffering from **insomnia** so my doctor prescribed a strong medication! To make sure it worked I **doubled** the **dose**! I woke up feeling **great** this morning!

Well, **that** certainly **explains** your being **late** for today's class, Mr. Wessell

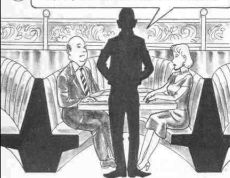
But where were you **yesterday**?



SERVICE

Good evening! My name is **Roy!** My wife needs an expensive operation! I have two kids about to enter college! My mechanic says my car won't last another two months!

And I'll be your waiter for tonight!



PARTIES

What a noisy party that was!



PROGRAMMING

Honey, would you please **turn on the TV** for me?

I'm trying to **fall asleep**!



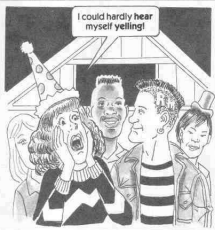
COMPETITION



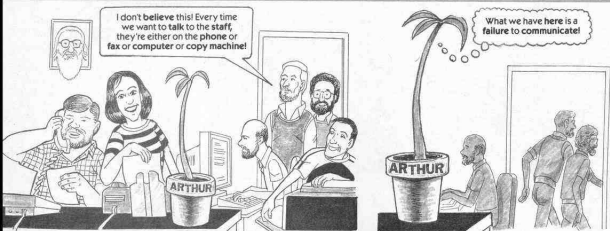
ADVICE



COMMITMENT



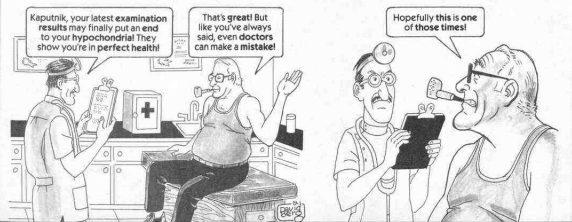
THE OFFICE

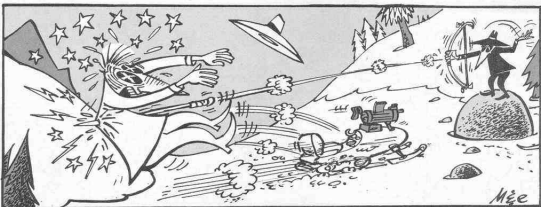
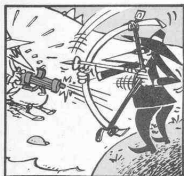


OPTIONS



DOCTORS





Some people say health care in this country is a nightmare. We

Things You Never Want Anesthesia Wears Off In T



disagree! Our idea of a medical nightmare is the following list of...

t To Experience If Your he Middle Of Your Surgery

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: DENNIS SNEE



Sitting among the medical students on the other side of the glass viewing window is your wife holding hands with Joey Buttafuoco!

You hear a voice on a bullhorn outside the O.R. saying, "This is the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms—give yourselves up!"

Jeffrey Dahmer is sprinkling paprika on your thighs!



The town mortician is measuring your inseam!

EMERGENCY ROOM
DO NOT DISTURB
OPERATION

The floor is covered with sawdust and peanut shells!

Your doctor is standing on the operating table screaming, "Give my creation life!"

A Dominoes guy has just arrived with two large pepperoni pizzas, and a nurse is taking \$20 out of your trousers!



THE TRAUMATIC TRANSPARENT TRAGEDY



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



TOOTSIE ROLLED DEPT.

MRS. DOUBTFUL

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: STAN HART

Just remember—
it's my job that's
important! Not our
kids and certainly
not your "acting"!

My kids deserve a
normal home life with
a mother and a father!
Thanks to my brother
here, I'm now both!

You're gorgeous! If you
were just some guy dressed
like that and not my
brother, I'd kiss you hard
and full on the lips!

There's our uncle who's a
flaming queen, our father who's
a cross-dresser and our uptight,
maniacally-driven mother! Is there
a decent role model in the house?



Haven't the makers of
this film ever seen
Soapdish or *Punchline*
or the two *Smokey And
The Bandit* flicks? Don't
they know Sally Field
isn't a comedy star?

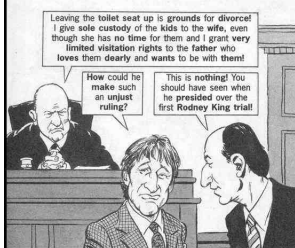
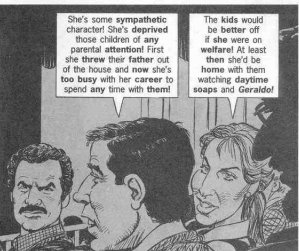
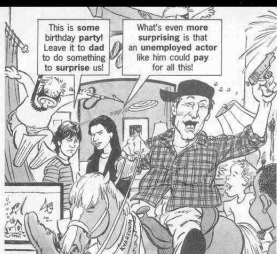
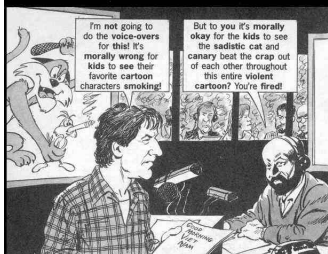
She's more like
a comedy black
hole! When she's
on camera, all
the comedy
mysteriously
disappears!

They say
this film is
filled with
warm,
tender
moments!

God, I hope
not! I have
diabetes!
That much
sugar in
my system
will kill me!

This
movie
has
an
important
message!

Yeah, that
crime really
pays well! The
producers stole
the whole story
from *Tootsie* and
got away with it!



That handsome guy wants you to decorate his new house: I think he's got the hots for you!

Stuart Dimwire!
He must be the richest man in San Francisco!

He must also be the horniest! Why else would he hit on someone who looks to be suffering from sleep deprivation and has three kids to boot?!

Maybe he just hates going out with anyone prettier than he is!



Aren't visitation days fun, kids?

Chinese food again, dad? You served us the same thing last week!

So we're having leftovers! Tell me one thing wrong with that!

Well, for one thing, you don't have a refrigerator!



I'm placing an ad for a house-keeper to watch the kids while I'm working!

How do you know you won't get some deviate who'll take advantage of our innocence and abuse us?!

I said I was hiring a house-keeper, not a priest!

I'll change the number so no one can call! Then I'll make crank calls to her to set up the moronic plot! It's dumb, but it'll give me a chance to do more schtick!



I'm a middle aged nanny from England with great references, looking for a position of responsibility!

You sound so nice! What's your Name?!

My name? Oh... it's... er... Mrs. Raw Sewage!

Mrs. what?!

I mean my name is Mrs. Doubtful!



Changing you into a woman is a snap! I did it for Jack Lemmon and Tony Curtis in *Some Like It Hot*, and Dustin Hoffman in *Tootsie* and that darling little guy in *The Crying Game*!

Didn't you also do work on Michael Jackson?

Sure, but he left in the middle! Once I put a huge fake nose on an actress and accidentally used *Crazy Glue*! It never came off! But do you think Barbra Streisand ever thanked me? The ungrateful bitch!



When you get home from school you'll do homework, clean the house, cook dinner and clean up!

If I have to do all that I'll die!

Only if you ask my permission first!

How come I suddenly changed from a total slob into a rigid disciplinarian? If I'd been half as strict as a father, I'd still be living here!



I'm here to check up on Daniel Dullard! Who are you?

Er...I'm his sister from England! We were separated at birth when a band of roving schizophrenics stole him!

I can see a family resemblance! Especially around the legs!

Oh dear! I forgot to use my Lady Remington steel razor today!

Maybe you should consider using a Toro lawnmower instead!

He could have easily told her Daniel was out, but then he wouldn't have had the chance to do his quick-change schtick!

And since his schtick is the only reason people sit through this bomb, why bitch that it doesn't make sense!

First, they steal from Tootsie by dressing him in drag! Now they steal my kitchen scene from *Kramer vs. Kramer*! What's next, my savant from *Rainman*?

Mrs. Doubtful, I've been divorced for three months! How long should I wait before I have sex again?

You must wait until someone asks you!

And the way you look, by that time you could be too old for it!

You're not a woman, you're a man!

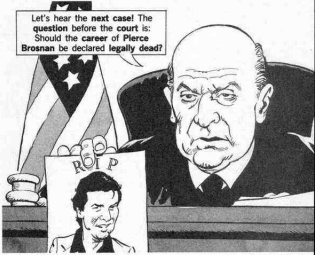
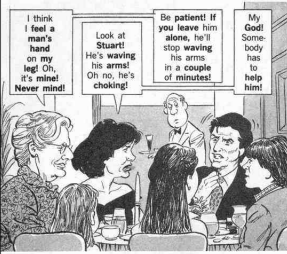
Let me explain....!

And not only are you a man, you're my father! I can tell by the way you miss the bowl!!

This was the only way I could get to see you!

Oh daddy! We're so glad you're here every day with us!

Just one favor! Empty your bladder before you get here! My sneakers have holes in the bottom!



♀ **DANGER:** ♂

If you don't buy this album, Madonna will be forced to do more acting!



CAUTION:

One of the songs contained accidentally refers to women in a respectful way!

We figure now that Tipper "it's not really censorship" Gore has a semi-important role in our nation's capitol, we'd give her more ideas for additional warning labels she probably overlooked. So, for the fourth time, MAD proudly presents...

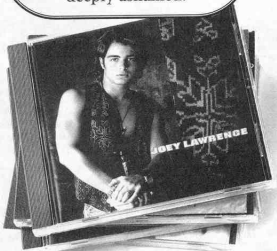
DISC-CLAIMERS DEPT.

EVEN MORE

BADLY NEEDED WAR

♣ **WARNING / PROMISE:** ♣

Three years from now when you see this record on your shelf, you will be deeply ashamed!



NOTICE:

This record will make you laugh more than his last three movies combined!

)))) **DANGER:** (((((

If you are sitting less than 2 inches from the speakers when Whitney hits that "And I-Ee-Yi" note, you will never be able to have kids!



☿ **WARNING:** ☿

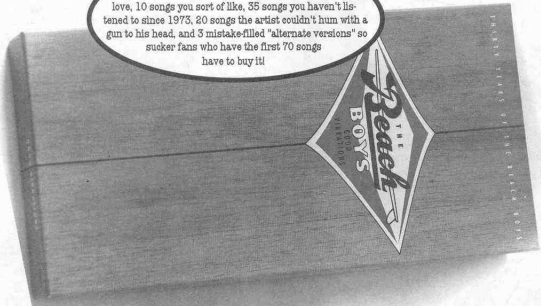
It wouldn't be such a great idea to have this tape playing in your car stereo if you get pulled over by the L.A.P.D.

WRNING LABELS FOR ROCK ALBUMS

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

• **WARNING:** •

This Box Set Contains 5 songs you absolutely love, 10 songs you sort of like, 35 songs you haven't listened to since 1973, 20 songs the artist couldn't hum with a gun to his head, and 3 mistake-filled "alternate versions" so sucker fans who have the first 70 songs have to buy it!



SUPER ZEROS DEPT.

Each year, they grow in numbers! Mutant hybrids feared and hated by the citizens of this great land! But enough about today's high school students! Let's concentrate on another breed of mutants, the kind who rule the Fox Network every Saturday morning! Yeah, you know who we're referring to...

I'm Stormy! I can control hurricanes, tornadoes, and tidal waves! I can even control sandstorms! But humidity? I can't seem to do a thing about humidity! And on a humid day, it screws up my spectacular hair something awful! But my power lets me get even with those arrogant, think-they-know-it-all weathermen! I watch their predictions at night and then I totally change the weather by the next morning! Making weathermen look like dorks is my favorite power!

I am JudoLee, the youngest of the Ecch-Men! The Ecch-Men fight injustice in an uncaring world! But why am I telling you this? You don't care!

I'm Gamble, mon cherie! And I'm about as French as Conan O'Brien, only more entertaining! Each of us Ecch-Men try desperately to have something to tell us apart! I carry these deadly playing cards in the hope they'll make me look super virile and attract women! But most of my nights are spent playing solitaire!

I'm Beastly! I have a five o'clock shadow that starts at noon and doesn't end 'til midnight! I have the ability to walk on the ceiling which drives my upstairs neighbors bonkers!

I'm Rougel! I can stop men right in their tracks! I do it by wearing extremely tight and suggestive spandex! My southern accent helps too, although it's very erratic! I only sound southern when the writers remember to give me a hokey southern-sounding phrase! Do you know what I'm saying—y'all?

I'm Morph-fiend! I can change shapes and become anything I want! The form I most want to change into is the Morph on *Deep Space Nine*! That show airs in nighttime syndication, which means it pays a helluva lot more than this dopey Saturday Morning gig!

I am Professor Ecch, creator of the Ecch-Men mutants! I have incredible telekinetic powers! And I've made millions from Ecch-Men TV merchandising, which means I have even more incredible telemarketing powers! "Ecch" is short for my last name, Rosencrantz! Okay, so I'm also a mutant speller!

Does anyone actually know how many Ecch-Men there are?

Two more than the number of people with nighttime talk shows!

Really? That many?

WINNER
BODDY WALKER
LOOKS LIKE
CONTEST

I am Cyplops! I can shoot intense beams of heat and energy from my eyes! And when I eat beans or cauliflower, I can shoot intense... oh, never mind!

I am Valvoline! I have steel claws that can pop out of my knuckles! That's why I spend \$300 a week on new gloves and another \$300 on manicures at Midas! I have strong tracking powers and an incredible sense of smell! Needless to say, when Cyplops does eat beans, I try to be at least two continents away!

I'm a Sentient, one of the super-tall mechanical robots built to fight the mutants! But we always lose! I'm even losing in this satire! I'm so tall my head is cut off!

I'm Magnet-man, but I guess you figured that out just by looking at me, right? The only thing about me that isn't magnetic is my personality! I'm one of the rebel mutants that fights with other mutants! I have no particular gripe with them, it's just that the more battles we have, the easier it is to fill up every inch of the TV screen! Which is what this series is really about!

Hey, did you say you wanted mutants fighting mutants?

We'll take you on! We used to be popular mutants too!

I still don't know why we're not as hot as we used to be!

I'm afraid the Ecch-Men's blasting sound effects and blinding animation proved to be a lot more interesting than our single "pizza joke," dude! But that's the way the Cowabunga crumbles!

Are the Ecch-Men just a metaphor for the blight in today's society?

Could be! But this series is so damn confusing, it could also be a metaphor for man's inhumanity to crabgrass!

Isn't this a rather crowded splash panel for MAD? Look at it! It's packed wall to wall!

For MAD, it's crowded! For The Ecch-Men, it's sort of sparse! Their animators believe in quantity, not quality!

I think our daughter Judo-Lee is a mutant! She wrecks everything she comes in contact with! Look what she did to the TV set just by touching it!

Well, I'm no mutant and look what I'm going to do to that @#\$% & VCR just because I can't take that flashing "12:00" anymore!

We should register her with the Federal Mutant Agency!

If they register me with the Federal Mutant Agency, I'll be taken away! That means I'll never see mom and dad again! Hey, cool!

My God, look at that Sentient! He's two stories tall!

Really? That's funny! I don't see anybody!

Oh! Another typical citizen who doesn't want to get involved!

Now let's get out of here, before that thing I don't see, sees us!



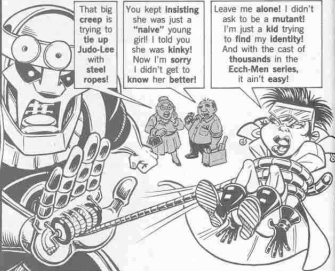
MUTANT NAME: JUDO-LEE
HEIGHT: 5' • WEIGHT: 95 LBS.
FAVORITE FLOWER: ROSE
HOBBIES: Watching TV, cooking, destroying government property, crushing appliances!
AMBITIONS: Win the Miss Eech-Lady Beauty Pageant, see peace in the world, or else, see the world in pieces!
SORRY, TIME IS UP! PLEASE DEPOSIT ANOTHER 25 CENTS!

This X-Ray vision we're equipped with is great, but by the time I get done paying for it, I have hardly any take-home pay at all!

That big creep is trying to tie up Judo-Lee with steel ropes!

You kept insisting she was just a "naive" young girl! I told you she was kinky! Now I'm sorry I didn't get to know her better!

Leave me alone! I didn't ask to be a mutant! I'm just a kid trying to find my identity! And with the cast of thousands in the Eech-Men series, it ain't easy!



You're safe, Judo-Lee! My powerful rays melted the Sentient's belt!

His belt? How does that help me?

His pants fell down and exposed his nuts and bolts! Sentients may be tough, but they're also easily embarrassed!

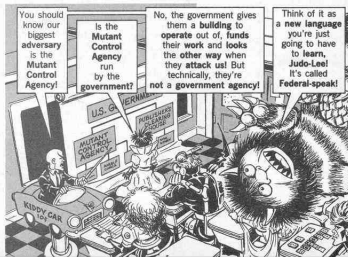
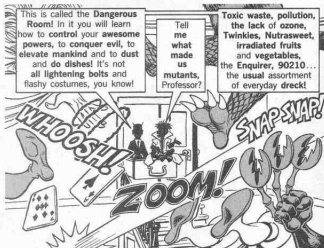
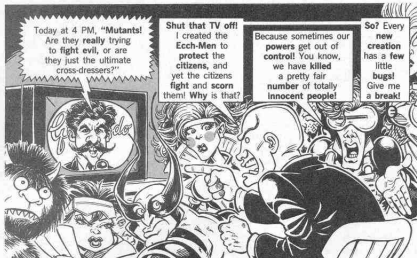


Once again the downtown area was rocked by yet another outbreak of violence as mutants and anti-mutants fought each other!

More bad press for us! Should we wreck the TV station, Professor?

No! How many times have I told you mutants, "There is nothing to be gained by revenge!" If any of you seek revenge in any way I'll get even with you! Just wait!





I will take only three Ecch-Men and wreck the factory where the Sentients are built! Now, let's see, which three? I'll take Stormy, Judo-Lee, Cypriops, Rouge, Beastly, Gamble...

It's no wonder that you always lose at cards! You can't count!

While you mutants attack the Sentient factory, I'll wreak havoc on D.C.!

Washington, D.C.?

No, D.C. comics!

We've already wreaked havoc on them! Why do you think they staged Superman's phony death and then his quadruple resurrection? And put Batman in a wheel chair? We were getting too much media hype!

I'm Cruncho and I'd like to help too!

But you're not an Ecch-Man!

I used to be until I was thrown out! But now I'm back! I guess you can call me an Ex-Ecch-Man!

Ordinarily Ex-Ecch-Men like you aren't welcomed back! But all that's changed with my new "don't ask, don't tell" policy!

The professor's always complaining about my lousy aim, but I just flung two playing cards at one of the giant Sentients and severed his head!

Yeah, but the head just fell on a hospital and killed three people in intensive care!

Rouge, let's break through the wall of the Sentient factory!

Why not enter through all the open bay doors!

Because going through open doors doesn't make ear-shattering noise or cause devastating damage! Better read your Ecch-Men Rule Book!

Yo, Beast! Do you recognize that mutant?

Yeah! He doesn't have my power, but he does have one advantage! I run out of energy faster! That little @#\$%* &* just keeps going and going and...

BOOM
BOOM
BOOM

ENERGIZER



We have won out over the Sentientals! I will use telepathy to tell the professor the good news!

Why bother? I just got a Sprint card I'd like to try out! I'll call and tell him myself!

How come Jean Grave's showing up so near the end of the story?


'Cause there are so many Ech-Men you gotta stick 'em in whenever there's some room!



Yes, you mutants were successful in wiping out the Sentientals, but now we must face a much, much bigger battle!

Bigger than this last one? What can that be?

The fight to dominate Saturday Morning TV! Our opponents are waiting in the war room, and I warn you—they are seasoned, veteran fighters!



They may look like pushovers, but they are worthy opponents! They're not affected by lightning bolts, laser rays, falling rocks, exploding bombs or speeding trains! Whatever crisis or catastrophe befalls them, they just come back as if nothing has happened!

Ya got that right, Mac!

Eh, what's up, Doc?

Th-th-th that's all for you, folks!

We're doomed!

MAD CHARTS

TOP 11 SATURDAY MORNING CARTOON CHARACTERS THAT NEVER MADE IT

1. Lumpy, The Nicotine Addicted Mule
2. Governor Horse
3. Hostage Boy
4. Speedee Caffeinee
5. The Lil' White Supremacists
6. Huck and Muck, The Tax-Evading Beavers
7. Commander Spittle
8. Obese Wrestlers In Outer Space
9. Those Lovable Illegal Aliens
10. The MacNeil/Lehrer Babies
11. Stony, The Caveinan Fred Is Seeing Behind Wilma's Back

WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU AND JOE RAIOLA

TOP 5 SONGS CUT FROM THE WIZARD OF OZ

- | SONG | SUNG BY |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| 1. "And Toto Goes Splat" | The Flying Monkeys |
| 2. "Watch What I Can Do With Rubber" | The Irritable Witch of the South |
| 3. "Oz Spelled Backwards Is Zo" | The Munchkin Republican Committee |
| 4. "Cough! Now Cough Again!" | The Wizards Urologist |
| 5. "The Tin Man Is Homophobic And I Know Why" | The Scorecrow |

TOP 9 SELDOM WATCHED CABLE TV CHANNELS

1. The Thimble Channel
2. Nixon At Night
3. The Technical Difficulties SuperStation
4. The Home Mopping Network
5. Gnome TV
6. 24-Hour Ventriquoist Talk
7. The All-Flossing Channel
8. Turkish Infomercials Satellite Service
9. ShatnerVision

TOP 10 UNPOPULAR CARNIVAL GAMES AND RIDES

1. Hit Yourself In The Head With A Mallet
2. Dunk The Vengeful Violent Psychotic
3. The Upside Down Upchucker
4. The Saliva Slide
5. Yank A Vagrant's Tooth
6. Check The Clowns For Hernias
7. Guess Your Threshold of Pain
8. Throw A Rock Through Your Windshield
9. Shave The Rabid Raccoon
10. Bumper Hats

TOP 11 CHARITIES NO ONE EVER DONATES TO

1. Save The Millionaires
2. Nuclear Arms For Iraq Relief Agency
3. Wildlife Extinction Fund
4. Addict The Children
5. Citizens For The Elimination of Lifeguards
6. Unplanned Parenthood
7. Skinhead Anti-Defamation League
8. The Adopt-A-Cockroach Foundation
9. Sunburn Victim's Relief Fund
10. Musicians For The Destruction of Walden Pond
11. Abolish Golf In Our Lifetime

TOP 7 COMBINATION COMEDY CLUBS/MEDICAL CENTERS

1. The Chuckle Ward
2. The Mayo Improv
3. Catch A Rising Scar
4. The Walter Reade Army Punchline Center
5. The Contagious Laugh Clinic
6. The Sloan-Tittering Institute
7. The George Burns Unit

TOP 9 TASTELESS NEW GAME SHOWS

1. Celebrity Pet Lickers
2. Spread-eagled and Ridiculed
3. The All-New Humiliate Your Date!
4. The Newlydeed Game
5. Close Your Eyes and Taste It
6. Guess That Rash!
7. Drinking and Driving For Dollars
8. What's My Psychological Problem?
9. Drop It On The Handicapped

TOP 8 COMMERCIAL SLOGANS OF FAILED BANKS

1. In and Out in Two Hours-We Promise!
2. The Bank That Never Opens
3. Free Time and Temperature With Every Deposit
4. The Home of Styrofoam Safe Deposit Boxes
5. We'll Try To Talk You Out of Your Next Withdrawal
6. Neither a Borrower Nor a Lender Be
7. Count Your Change!
8. Where There's a Drunk at Every Automatic Teller Machine

TOP 7 UNPROVEN HAIR REPLACEMENT METHODS

1. Saul's Miracle Fish Glue
2. The Scalp Rivet System
3. The Interior Brain Push Regimen
4. The Amazing Follicle Flush Technique
5. Dick Van Patten's Hair Now
6. Dutch Boy Head Paint and Varnish
7. The Shower Drain Hair Harvesting System

**WHAT SADISTIC
APRIL FOOL'S
TRICK NEVER
LEAVES 'EM
LAUGHING?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

April Fool's Day can be a time for wild and sometimes mean jokes and pranks that on any other given day would not be tolerated by the person on the receiving end! To find out what the cruellest of the cruel April Fool's joke is, simply fold page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



THE DANGER IN PHYSICAL HUMOR IS WE OFTEN BEHOLD
MINDLESS "JOKES" THAT MAIM PEOPLE EVERY YEAR. AND APRIL
BEING THE WORST TIME- IT'S A GOOD IDEA FOR US TO
FLEE FOR OUR LIVES FROM ANY PRANKSTER WHO SEEMS MENACING

A ▶

◀ B

M is for the Massive guilt she gave me;
O is for the Outbursts that she had;
T is for her Total domination;
H is How she drove out dear old Dad;
E is for the Eunuch that she made me;
R is my Respect she stripped away;

Put them altogether --- they spell



MOTHER



The reason that I'm so ☺*!☆-up today!



A MAD Sampler

FJ • DW