

MAD

No. 323 December 1993 Our Price \$1.95 Cheap!



JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT
PARK



MAD^{IND} ^(R)

No. 323 December 1993 Our Price \$1.95 Cheap!



JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT
PARK



Eric Clapton
DID IT!

Paul McCartney
DID IT!

Rod Stewart
DID IT!

(No, not slept with Mick Jagger!)

THEY ALL WENT "UNPLUGGED"!

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MAD

"The reason most doctors don't believe in acupuncture is because they'd rather stick us with the bill!"

—Alfred E. Neuman

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VITAL FEATURES

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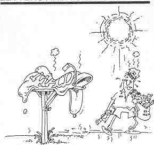
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LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



"DEEP SPACE SWINE"

I just wanted to point out that you made a *major* mistake in MAD #521's "Star Blech: Deep Space Swine." On pages 4, 6 and 8 you called Commander Crisco of the space station a Captain. He is *not* a Captain; he is a First Commander. I am a *loyal* Deep Space 9 fan and I request that you print an apology to your readers and to Paramount Pictures for making such a mistake! Trekkies/Trekkers everywhere are very disturbed!

Jason Centofanti
Philadelphia, PA

Jason—Your thrusters are on full force! We agree with you completely—Trekkies/Trekkers (A.K.A. Losers) ARE very disturbed! Thanks for communicating with us!—Commander Ed.

G.I. JERK

After subscribing to MAD for at least 30 years, issue #521 definitely contains the faint aroma of political correctness. The aroma is quite unpleasant (something like rancid chicken fat). I refer to the back cover "Great Moments in Military Toy History" which must have been reworked countless times until it was *bland* enough to be acceptable to whichever gay/lesbian group in NYC "reviews" satirical material for magazines, prior to publication.

With the demise of William M. Gaines, I suppose it was inevitable that the new crop of Clintonites, commy-lis (sic) and feminists would finally gain control of MAD. These individuals would, I suspect, gladly sink the magazine rather than offend any "children of the rainbow." The MAD habit is hard to break; I will stick with you until the New Age propaganda becomes too unpalatable.

Irving L. Jacobs
San Diego, CA

Irv Honey—you couldn't be more wrong. Our back covers are, in fact, screened by a blue ribbon panel of respected organizations, such as the F.B.I. (founded by that great American J. Edgar Hoover) the law offices formerly headed by that other great American Roy Cohn, a few Priests from the New York Archdiocese, and finally, we don't run anything until we get a big "thumbs up" from Rush Limbaugh—Big Ed.

MORON MAIL

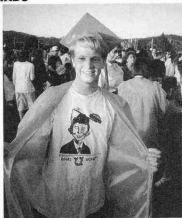
Do you sell drums? If you do, could you send me some? I want to learn how to play.

Eric Nelson
Glenview, IL

No. Try Vanity Fair.—Ed.

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE NOV. 111

MAD GRADS



On the left, Connecticut resident and former MAD intern Matt Cohen graduates from Brandeis University wearing a "What, me worry?" cap, while 3,000 miles away in California, another Cohen, Eric (no relation to Matt Cohen) graduates from Montgomery High School wearing an Alfred E. Neuman T-shirt under his gown. COHEN-cidence? Fa fa fa!

ELVIS SIGHTING!

In Al Jaffe's "On the Road With Bill and Hillary" on the back cover of issue #320, The doctor in the last panel says "Thinking you see Elvis is one of the first signs of insanity!" So if we see the picture of Elvis in the four panels, does that mean we are insane?

Helene Olson
Clayton, WI

Helene—What the? Holy...Hey! We didn't... why that sneaky Jaffel Damn!—Ed.

ON THE COVER! IT'S ON! IT'S ON! IT'S ON!



The hidden Elvis on the back cover of MAD #320 (And you only thought you could see him on 29¢ stamps or at 7-elevens!)

MORE MORON MAIL

Hi! I have a big problem and I thought that with your sense of humour, you guys were the only ones who could help me. I've had this gag war with my French teacher, Mrs. Roddick, since April 1st. So far I've silly-stringed her car, put Vaseline all over her mug handle and rim and put a fake snake in her desk. I've also vaselined the door handle to her classroom, put pure lemon juice in her Pepsi and put Vaseline all over her pens. I really hate to admit it, but I'm running out of ideas. Any suggestions?

Anne MacDonnell
Nova Scotia, Canada

Anne—Stay with the Vaseline!—Ed.



Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 323, 485 Madison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

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 Charlie on his 468 million-plus Star Wars pinball score!

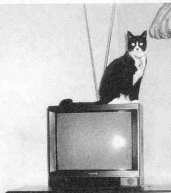
Special Note: "Rejected Cracker Jack Prizes" on the back cover of MAD #322 was written by Dave Wielgus and illustrated by James Warhol. Thanks guys!

MAD'S BIG ANSWER

In MAD #522 we posed our second big question: What is a more appropriate name for Socks the cat now that he lives in the White House? Of the hundreds of responses we received, most of them fit into four general categories. The first were names so dirty we can't print them! Here are the best of the other categories!

And, some suggestions were just plain silly...

"Barney Doodle II"
Willie Nunziata
Farmingville, NY



Barney Doodle, who originally appeared in MAD #309: A cat that looks a lot like Socks, but isn't (as seen on TV.)

"Jefferson Rodham Stockings"
Matthew Tepper
Los Angeles, CA

"Socks Rodham Clinton"
Paul Johnson
Tim Fuller
Austin, TX

"Pampered Puss"
Erica Morales
Floresville, TX

"Sax the Cat"
Aaron Rickert
Green Bay, WI

"Sacques" (Rhymes with Jacques)
Pamela Orcutt
Farmington Hills, MI

"Dirty Socks"
Mary Martencrte
Kingsley, MI

"Party Animal"
Bryon Cantor
East Meadow, NY

To everyone who suggested names, thanks!

"Democat"
Michelle Marco
La Mesa, CA
also: Mike Dolan
Ormond Beach, FL

"Tax the Cat"
Elizabeth Balis
Paradise Valley, AZ

"Zbigmew Pussinski"
Dan Collins
Ashley, OH

"Top Cat"
Meg Zechel
Ontario, CA

"Hocks the Cat" (Considering the feds are hocking this country's future)
Ramez S. Hajj
Chicago, IL

"Bushwacker"
Michael Williams
Boise, ID

"Potatoe"
Justin Gibbs
Long Beach, CA

"Gym Socks" (Because the government stinks)
Jason Wilkins
Fr. Myers, FL

Several readers liked the basic idea behind Socks' name, but wanted to make him sound just a little more sophisticated...

"Hose"
Carol Matteo
Brooklyn, NY

"Spats"
Cathy L. Horste
Belleville, MI

"Silk Stockings"
Kathy McKeown
Xenia, OH

"Argyle"
Rick Niemeyer
Norco, CA

COMING SOON:

JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT ACTION
FIGURES
JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT HAND-HELD
GAME BOY
JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT T-SHIRTS
JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT CEREAL
JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT STUFFED
DINOSAURS
JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT MUGS
JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT COMIC BOOKS

I'm Doctor Allin' Grunt, the world's leading expert on dinosaurs! I'm always so involved in my work that most people believe I'm a cold and unfeeling person! Not true! I've got typical male feelings just like everyone else, especially when I'm around my cute colleague, Illie Straddiel Man. I'd give anything to slip into a museum and check out a skeletal reconstruction of her bones!

I'm Doctor Illie Straddiel! Besides being cute, I'm also an expert on old fossils! The most important old fossil on our agenda is Jaunt Hammock, the nutty millionaire who supports all our bizarre research work!

**DO-IT-YOURSELF
DNA DINOSAUR
KIT**

And I'm that nutty millionaire! I share their passion for giant beasts with brute strength, which is the same reason I invested so much money into pro wrestling! But the WWF at its wildest can't match my latest venture, Jurass-has-had-it Park!

JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT
MCDONALD'S
BURGERS



Q
DRUCKER

JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT PARK

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm sure they'd rather hear about me, I am Malcolm, the modest mathematical genius! I developed the Chaos Theory—simply put, it means that all the hype this movie got will result in chaos at the box office! I think Hammock is nuts to be mixing dinosaur DNA with frog DNA! It can only result in one thing—frogs that turn into REALLY BIG princes!

I'm Dinero, Hammock's lawyer! What's amazing is that despite my profession, I'm not the slickest sleaze in this place! My job is to get Grunt and Straddle to endorse the park as being perfectly safe so we can get liability insurance against injuries from the herds of wild, primitive beasts that roam free here—the tourists!

I'm Muldoon, the Game Warden! I say Hammock's taking a hell of a chance breeding Raptures in captivity! They're lethal beasts who could very easily escape and wreck the whole park! But anyone who's seen all the promos and hype for this movie already knows that!

I'm Nerdy! I hope this small type doesn't strain your eyes, but I don't want to be overheard! You see, I'm going to be paid big bucks from a rich competitor for each embryo I smuggle out of this park! There's only one problem—I don't know what an embryo is! Hey, I'm just a typical computer programmer! If you want short, clear explanations you'll have to ask these kids!

He's right! We're the cliché "you can't make a high-grossing movie without brainy brats" kids, Hex and Dim! You might think it's unbelievable that our parents would let two kids come to a dangerous island without them...

...but then they saw "Home Alone II" where Macaulay Culkin went to the most dangerous island of all, New York City! It grossed over 100 million! They had us packed and at the airport in an hour!

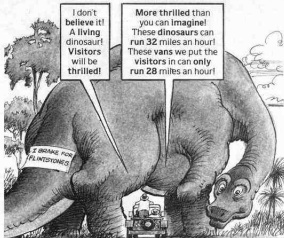
Won't the dinosaurs escape from the park?

Never! The entire place is surrounded by a 30 foot high electrified fence! There are concrete walls and motion sensors everywhere! And just to be extra careful, the dinosaurs would need the secret password, and we change it everyday!



I don't believe it! A living dinosaur! Visitors will be thrilled!

More thrilled than you can imagine! These dinosaurs can run 32 miles an hour! These vans we put the visitors in can only run 28 miles an hour!



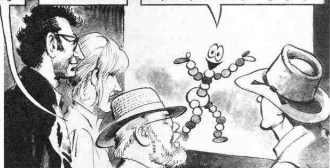
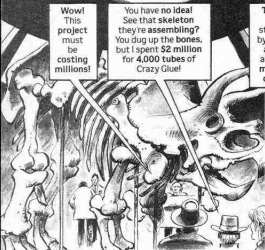
Wow! This project must be costing millions!

You have no idea! See that skeleton they're assembling? You dug up the bones, but I spent \$2 million for 4,000 tubes of Crazy Glue!

Tourists will start here by viewing a movie about the miracle of cloning!

I'm Mr. DNA! After you watch me for a just a couple of minutes, you'll know that DNA stands for Dumb, Nauseating Animation!

Years ago mosquitoes bit dinosaurs, and then got trapped in sap, which fossilized the mosquito! From that we made the live dinosaurs you see today! Now that explanation may seem a little simplified, but we have to move thousands of people through here each hour, so that's about as deep an explanation as you're going to get!



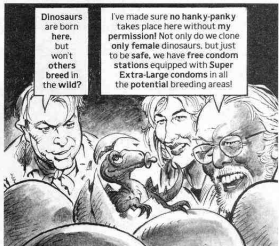
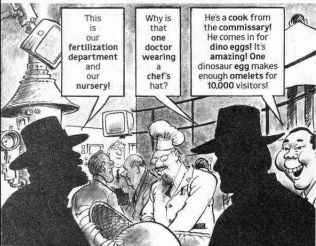
This is our fertilization department and our nursery!

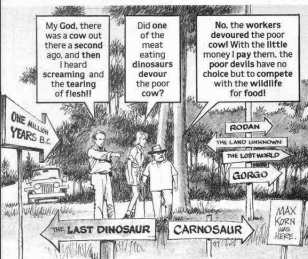
Why is that one doctor wearing a chef's hat?

He's a cook from the commissary! He comes in for dino eggs! It's amazing! One dinosaur egg makes enough omelets for 10,000 visitors!

Dinosaurs are born here, but won't others breed in the wild?

I've made sure no hanky-panky takes place here without my permission! Not only do we clone only female dinosaurs, but just to be safe, we have free condom stations equipped with Super Extra-Large condoms in all the potential breeding areas!

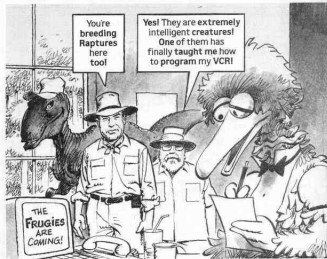




My God, there was a cow out there a second ago, and then I heard screaming and the tearing of flesh!!

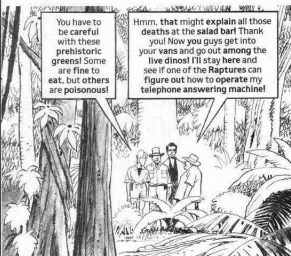
Did one of the meat eating dinosaurs devour the poor cow?

No, the workers devoured the poor cow! With the little money I pay them, the poor devils have no choice but to compete with the wildlife for food!



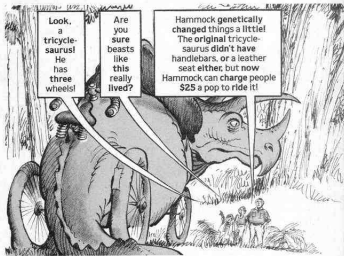
You're breeding Raptures here too!

Yes! They are extremely intelligent creatures! One of them has finally taught me how to program my VCR!



You have to be careful with these prehistoric greens! Some are fine to eat, but others are poisonous!

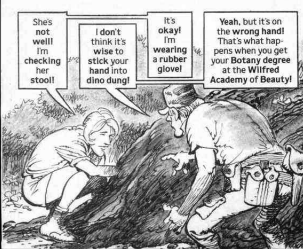
Hmm, that might explain all those deaths at the salad bar! Thank you! Now you guys get into your vans and go out among the live dinos! I'll stay here and see if one of the Raptures can figure out how to operate my telephone answering machine!



Look, a tricycle-saurus! He has three wheels!

Are you sure beasts like this really lived?

Hammock genetically changed things a little! The original tricycle-saurus didn't have handlebars, or a leather seat either, but now Hammock can charge people \$25 a pop to ride it!



She's not well! I'm checking her stool!

I don't think it's wise to stick your hand into dino dung!

It's okay! I'm wearing a rubber glove!

Yeah, but it's on the wrong hand! That's what happens when you get your Botany degree at the Wilfred Academy of Beauty!

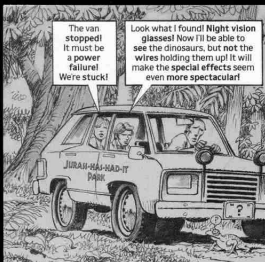


We have a problem with the security system!

How do you know?

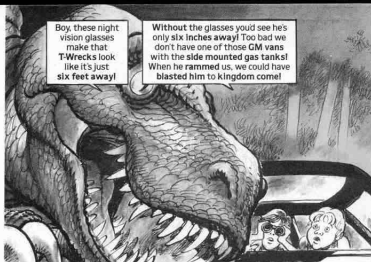
This is one of the most sophisticated computer systems ever devised! It has built-in self analysis! Look at the screen!

SOMETHING'S WRONG SOMEWHERE AND I'M AFRAID! PLEASE UNPLUG ME! I DON'T NEED ANY MORE AGGRAVATION!



The van stopped! It must be a power failure! We're stuck!

Look what I found! Night vision glasses! Now I'll be able to see the dinosaurs, but not the wires holding them up! It will make the special effects seem even more spectacular!



Boy, these night vision glasses make that T-Wrecks look like it's just six feet away!

Without the glasses you'd see he's only six inches away! Too bad we don't have one of those GM vans with the side mounted gas tanks! When he rammed us, we could have blasted him to kingdom come!

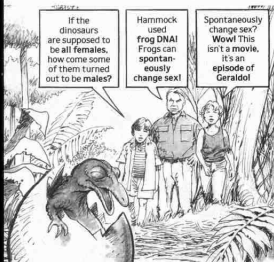


I can't believe my bad luck! I steal the dino embryos all right, but then I get stuck in a storm, stuck in the mud and worst of all, stuck with a Dilaughosaur who looks like half his DNA came from the cast of *Gremlins*! And he's spitting in my face—Hmnn, this tastes pretty good! After all, I haven't eaten in nine minutes!



It was unbelievable enough that the van fell over a ravine and landed in a tree, but now every time we climb down a few branches, the van crashes down after us!

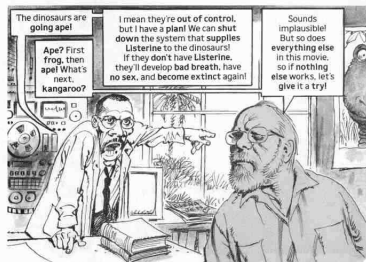
I know! I can't believe I just renewed my life insurance policy and didn't spend the extra nine dollars for the "Van Chasing Insured Down a Tree" rider!



If the dinosaurs are supposed to be all females, how come some of them turned out to be males?

Hammock used frog DNA! Frogs can spontaneously change sex!

Spontaneously change sex? Wow! This isn't a movie, it's an episode of *Gerald*!

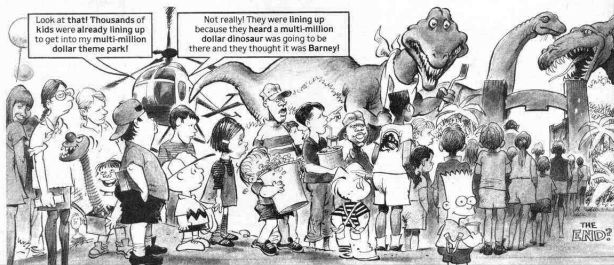
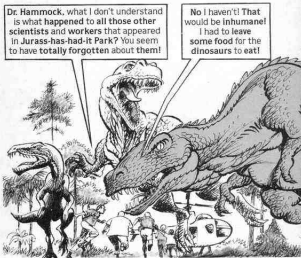
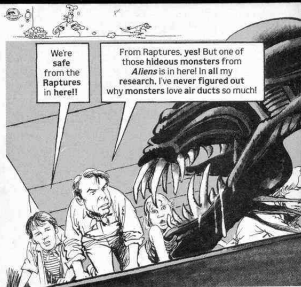


The dinosaurs are going ape!

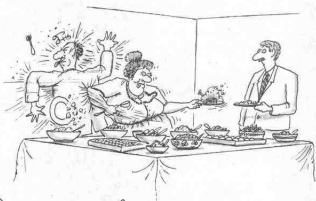
Ape? First frog, then ape! What's next, kangaroo?

I mean they're out of control, but I have a plan! We can shut down the system that supplies Listerine to the dinosaurs! If they don't have Listerine, they'll develop bad breath, have no sex, and become extinct again!

Sounds implausible! But so does everything else in this movie, so if nothing else works, let's give it a try!



THE TEN COMMANDMENTS



THOU SHALT NOT THROW BODY
CHECKS AT A BUFFET TABLE

THOU SHALT NOT SPEND MORE THAN
ONE WEEK'S SALARY AT A SINGLE
VENDING MACHINE

THOU SHALT NOT STORE FOOD
IN THY CHEEKS

THOU SHALT NOT SLAM-DUNK
MASHED POTATOES

THOU SHALT NOT EAT WITH
GARDEN TOOLS





ADMONITIONS OF DIETING



THOU SHALT NOT EAT BY
BUCKET BRIGADE

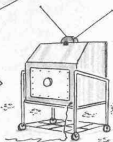
THOU SHALT NOT ORDER MORE
PIZZA THAN CAN FIT IN YOUR HOUSE

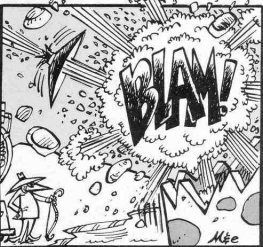
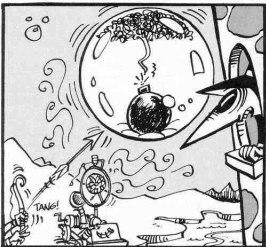
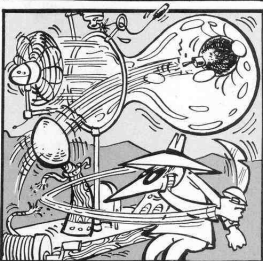
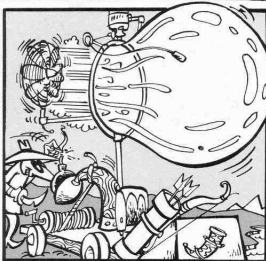
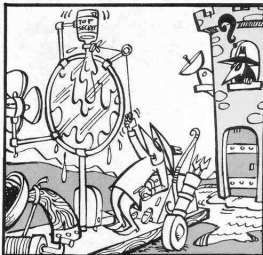
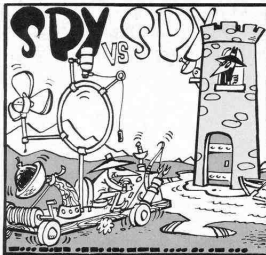
THOU SHALT NOT COVET THY
NEIGHBOR'S JUNK FOOD

THOU SHALT NOT OPERATE MORE
THAN ONE MICROWAVE AT A TIME

THOU SHALT NOT TURBOCHARGE
THY SALAD SHOOTER

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY





No matter what decade you entered school, the first day is always filled with excitement and adventure. To illustrate our point, please put on your knapsack and join us as...



MAD Studies The First Day of School 30 Years Ago and Today

ARTISTS: DAVE BERG AND RICK TULKA

WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN



Thirty Years Ago Miss Lichtig receives an apple from an anonymous student and shows it to her fellow teachers!



Today Ms. Lichtig receives a package from an anonymous student and shows it to the bomb squad!

Thirty Years Ago Ed Navis, the class clown, is caught reading Playboy!



Today Mrs. McMahon, the art teacher, is caught posing for Playboy!

Thirty Years Ago his entire first-grade class groans when Melvin asks the teacher "Didn't you forget to give us homework?"



Today His entire first-grade class cheers when Rocco asks the teacher, "Hey, where the hell are the condoms?"

Thirty Years Ago Nurse Dweezel treats the fifth grade's first case of whooping cough!



Today Nurse Dweezel treats the fifth grade's first case of morning sickness!

Thirty Years Ago students find mercury, lead, and cobalt on the periodic table!



Today students find mercury, lead, and cobalt in the drinking water!

Thirty Years Ago each class begins with
"Show and Tell!"



Today each class begins with
"Search and Frisk!"

Thirty Years Ago ninth grader Clyde Kelly is
caught cheating on a pop quiz!



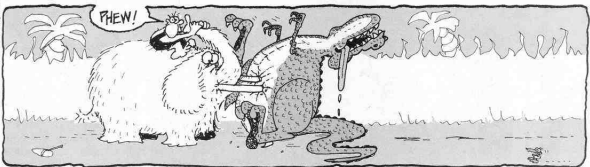
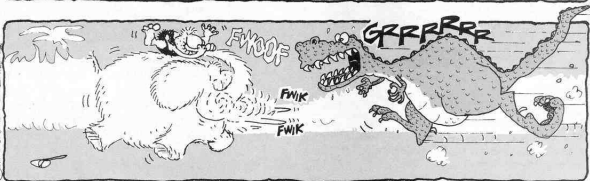
Today ninth grader Scott Kelly is caught
cheating on his common-law wife!

Thirty Years Ago in assembly, Mr. Police
Captain tells students how to avoid being
accosted by strangers!



Today in assembly,
Mr. Police Captain tells students
how to avoid being shot by his men!

THE JOCLAR JURASSIC JOLT



Hello, I'm Sham Donaldson and this is a special edition of ABC's "Prime Time Live," which for tonight might better be called "Slime Time Live"! We're here at a national skinhead bash to bring you an in-depth look at this fast growing phenomenon as...

MAD GOES TO A SKINHEAD CONVENTION

ARTIST: TOM BUNK

WRITER: STAN HART



We're talking with Charlie Feral who is the national president of the Skinheads of America! Tell me, Mr. Feral, why were you elected president?

Because my people appreciate what I've done! Take a look!

Is this your list of accomplishments?

Yeah! They're my felony convictions! Impressive, no?

Hey, Sham! You know, underneath that dopey looking rug of yours, you're a skinhead too!



Can you tell us a bit about the skinhead's philosophy?

We believe that America is a white, Aryan, Christian nation! Everyone else should be deported or shot!

That's preaching hatred! How about the good old Christian practice of "Love thy neighbor"?

If you wanna talk about some really good old Christian practices, let's talk about The Crusades and The Spanish Inquisition!

A recent study suggests that skinheads are just unhappy, unfulfilled people who came from dysfunctional families!

Dys...what?

Neglected children from abusive homes with no real relationship with their parents!

Not me, bub! I saw my parents all the time! I'd visit my mom in the hospital and then visit my dad who was in jail for putting her there! So don't talk about your dys...whatever families!



We call this our "Hall of Nations"! Skinheads come from all over the world! The strong bond that keeps us together is love!

Love?

Right, the love of hating! The English skins hate Pakistani immigrants; the French skins hate North African immigrants; the German skins hate Turkish immigrants! We're just one big angry family!



We've enjoyed some of our finest hours recently in Germany! They're terrorizing refugees from Third World Countries to stop them from taking jobs from German workers!

But they do the dirty, low paying jobs German workers won't do! Like cleaning the streets and picking up garbage! If the immigrants don't do it, who will?

Hey, that's not our problem! We skinheads don't mind living like pigs! We're tough!



I must say that a flag with a Nazi swastika is very off-putting! Don't you guys know what the Nazis did?

Don't believe it! It's lying, revisionist history! Just like telling us that Columbus was Italian or that Einstein was smart or that George Washington Carver knew from peanuts!

This is our favorite movie, "The Third Reich"!

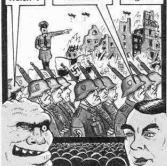
But doesn't that show Nazism from its rise to power to its ultimate downfall?

Not when you only play the first half over and over again!

The next speaker's great! He's the perfect spokesman for our most dearly held beliefs! Maybe you heard of him—Andrew Dice Clay!

A comedian? Where'd you ever get a dumb idea like that?

Yes I have! He's a comedian!



We schedule a lot of activities! This is one of our sports outings! They're going for batting practice!

What game? They're going to a gay bar!

Where's the game?



This is our Young Skinheads Group of pre-teenagers! If we can get them while they're young, they're ours for life! We're just in time for their cocktail hour!

Aren't they too young to be drinking cocktails?

Those cocktails ain't for drinking! They're for throwing!





It's been said that Washington, with all its attention to appearance and media hype, has gone Hollywood! On the other hand, it's been said that Hollywood, with its double-dealing agents and complex, backstabbing studio politics, has gone Washington! So how can the regular person on the street tell the difference anymore? Easy—with this handy guide to...

The Slim (But Nonetheless Undeniable) Differences Between

HOLLYWOOD & WASHINGTON D.C.



In Hollywood stars are often excited to get a glimpse at a script's new pages.



In Washington politicians are often excited to get a grope at the senate's new pages!

ARTIST: GERRY GERSTEN

WRITER: RUSS COOPER



In Hollywood they get away with dishing out ridiculous and totally unbelievable plotlines.



In Washington they get away with dishing out ridiculous and totally unbelievable testimony!



In Hollywood a career can go down the tubes in 90 minutes.

In Washington a career can go down the tubes in "60 Minutes"!



In Hollywood they present us with strange aliens from outer space.



In Hollywood movie stars have agents who raise their salaries to ridiculous heights.



In Washington politicians do it themselves!



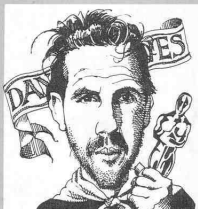
In Hollywood offensive racial remarks are sometimes used as a realistic dialogue device.



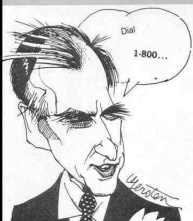
In Hollywood major studios can't help giving us progressively watered-down sequels.



In Washington the major parties can't help giving us progressively watered-down candidates!



In Hollywood good, well-intentioned scripts get rewarded with an "Oscar."



In Washington they present us with Jerry Brown!



In Hollywood it's important to remember all your lines.



In Washington it usually pays to be selective!



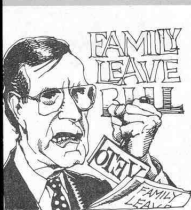
In Washington it's a political platform!



In Hollywood there is an annoying moron who never seems to shut up.



In Washington there is George Will!



In Washington good, well-intentioned legislation is rewarded with a "Veto."



In Hollywood a lot of directors are obsessed with special effects.

In Washington a lot of politicians are obsessed with special interests!

MAD GIVES OBNOXIOUS

You have reached the offices of the Public Broadcasting System. Due to budget cuts, no one is here to answer your call. We do, however, appreciate your suggestions. If you are calling to gripe about our fund-raising drive, press 1. If you are calling to register disgust with the abundance of butt cracks every time Norm Abrams bends over on *This Old House*, press 2. If you are sexually aware but—alas!—not yet sexually active and hence would appreciate more programs about naked, indigenous peoples, press 3. If you still can't figure out which one is MacNeil, press 4. If you would like to see more shows about upperclass Englishmen grappling with their sexual identities, pre-1920, press 5. Post-1920, press 6. If you wish to contribute to the Barney the Dinosaur Speech Therapy Fund, press 8. If you would like us to chop the Frugal Gourmet into bite-sized chunks and sauté him in a little garlic and olive oil, press 9. Thank you for letting us serve your needs.

Hullo! This is Buckingham Palace. Due to the large volume of dirty phone calls, we regret we cannot answer your smut personally. If you are calling to talk dirty to Diana, ring 1. If you are calling to talk dirty to Charles, ring 2. If you would like to blackmail the Royal Family with dirty pictures of Fergie, ring 3. If you are a former porn queen and would like to rekindle your dirty doings with Andy, ring 4. If you would like to hear the Queen talk dirty about the press, ring 5. Cheerio!

Welcome to the Weekly World News hotline. If you sighted Bigfoot on your spring camping trip, press 1. If you have recent photos of Michael Jackson's nose melting, press 2. If you are still in touch with Michael Landon, press 3. If your head is larger than a pumpkin, press 4. If you have lost more than 200 pounds on an all-pork and pork by-product diet, press 5. If you've come back from the dead and are willing to let us kill you to prove it, press 6. If you are calling for a change of address form because you're moving to another dimension and still have more than three months left on your subscription, press 7. Speak slowly, clearly and, if possible, in one of the earth-being languages.

ARTISTS: MARSHALL VANDRUFF WITH BILL HAYNER

A LISTEN TO VOICE MAIL



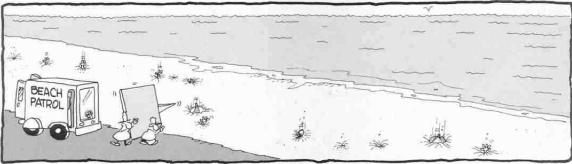
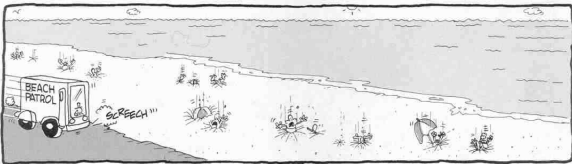
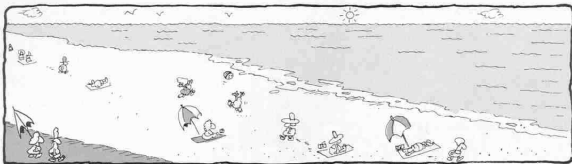
##*!@#&*##
@!##*

Hello, this is KALM-FM: Mellow Music All Day, All Light. If you're calling to request "Feelings," please press 1. If it's your anniversary and you'd like us to play "The Way We Were," press 2. If your girlfriend's name is Michelle and today is her birthday so you'd like us to play our string orchestra version of "Michelle," press 3. If you know your boyfriend is driving home from work right now and you'd like us to make him feel very special by playing the theme from "Ghost," press 4. If you've just broken up with a two-timing jerk who you can't believe you ever thought you loved, yet you're still feeling kind of blue about the whole thing and would like to sip some white wine while we play "You Don't Bring Me Flowers Anymore," please press 7. Have a great day.

Attention! You have reached the United States Navy. All officers are currently busy with other officers. *Very* busy. If you are a homosexual calling to enlist now that Clinton's President, press 1. If you are a heterosexual calling to harass cadet homosexuals, press 2. If you are a heterosexual calling to harass cadet females, press 3. If you are currently enlisted and know of any unsuspecting female officers we can lure to the next Las Vegas "Tailhook" party, press 4. If you are an arms dealer wishing to sell coffee pots and toilet seats at a mere 3500% mark-up, press 5. At ease!

Hello, Americans! Thank you for calling the IRS Help Line. We will try our very utmost to aid you as you fill out your tax forms. If you have a question about the new short form, press 39283910169082 1127. If you would like more information about household deductions, simply subtract the number of dependents currently living at home from your 1988 pre-tax business expenses and press the according digits. If you would like information on income averaging, add your salary from the past four years and divide by four (or five, west of The Rockies). If this is an even number, press 9129848 033922811704. If it's odd, subtract it from that and add 8. To speak to one of our representatives, please press 1909280945790785889270634445 and hold for either of them. It is our pleasure to help you.

The Startling Seashore Signoff





BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

The Lighter Side Of...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

PREPAREDNESS



COMPROMISE



INTELLIGENCE



RELATIONSHIPS



POLITICS



POWER



REPAIRS



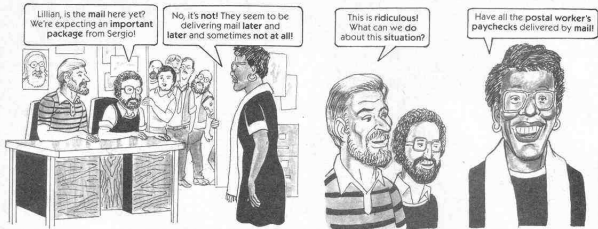
RESPONSIBILITIES



REAL ESTATE



THE OFFICE



IMPORTANCE



DOCTORS



SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT JURASSIC PARK

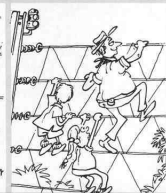
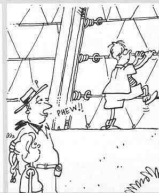
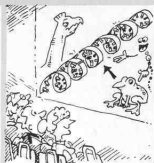
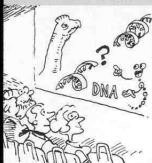


JURASSIC PARK

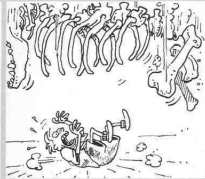
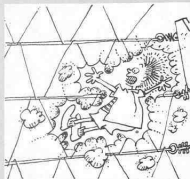
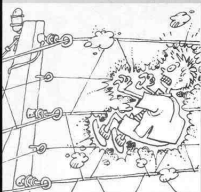


ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES









Newspapers and magazines are always filled with reviews of restaurants and other dining spots, but let's face it: these days, how often can you afford to eat out? It's more likely you'll have many more meals at home or at a friend's home...so why not review the food, the atmosphere and the service at those places, right? Reviews kinda like...

MAD'S NEIGHBORHOOD DINING ROUNDUP

(Where our Roving Food Critic surprises different families at meal time)

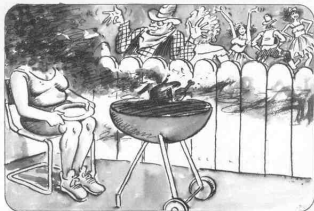
ARTIST: HARRY NORTH

WRITER: ROBERT BRAMBLE



KEY TO SYMBOLS

	Interesting stuff in medicine cabinet		Phone interruptions		Ample magazines in bathroom		Toys on floor
	Loose change found between sofa cushions		Nosy neighbors		Family pet rubs against leg during meal		Toilet heard flushing upstairs
	Shedding cat sleeps on guests' coats		Radio or TV left on during meal		Large refrigerator magnet collection		Ashtrays not emptied
	Attempt to pass off Ring Dings as homemade dessert		Leftovers not identified as such		Sports Illustrated swimsuit issue on coffee table		Woeful lack of condiments
	Toilet handle requires jiggling		No-pest strips in view		Bad neighborhood		Household thermostat problems
	Plastic utensils		Photo album viewing mandatory		VCR keeps flashing "1200"		Bathroom not easily found
	Xmas decorations displayed year round		Pets allowed to eat off table		Recycled napkins		Neighbors with bad loud music
	Dust kittens under furniture		Handwashing before meal optional		Family argues at dinner table		Lack of coasters



THE BRONSONS
8 FAIRVIEW LAWN CRESCENT ★★★½

A split-level bungalow and a whiff of charcoal greeted us on a recent weekend afternoon visit. The usual fare (hot dogs, burgers, etc.) is available, but the surprise of the day was "Duck Bronson," a whole duck flung on the sizzling briquettes in the spacious Bronson backyard. This "Charco-duck" was only slightly marred by a few errant feathers and country-western music coming from the yard next to us.



THE COOPERMANS
1329 LOCUST ST. ★★★½

We visited the Coopermans on a Friday, and seafood was the order of the night. Host "Bud" Cooperman insisted on lots of beer to cook the shrimp in while Myrna Cooperman regaled us with juicy stories about the neighbors, especially the "unmarried couple" living two doors down. The shrimp was good, as was the cole slaw, despite Bud's repeated mentions of "shrimp on the barbie" in a strained attempt at an Australian accent.



THE TAYLORS
14 OAKWILLOW COURT ★

Paintings of matadors adorn the walls of the Taylor's paneled living room, where we sipped grape Kool-Aid and awaited Chet Taylor's arrival with extra-crispy chicken bits from the Chicken Bits take-out place. Wife Jennifer explained that it was a hectic day and she had no time to prepare. Despite Chet and Jennifer's enthusiasm (and all the potato chips we could eat), it was still a disappointing dining experience.





THE WILSONS 1341 MAPLE EDGE SQ.

★★½

As we arrived at the Wilson's lived-in suburban rancher, we were anticipating more than meatloaf, but it *was* tender. Decent corn on the cob was marred by an ugly food fight involving the Wilson children. Mrs. Wilson's mother, Edna, provided entertainment, fondly recalling the good old days and speaking well of Roosevelt and the "New Deal."



THE CRAIGS 19 WINDY WAY

★★★

We started the evening with cocktails served up unsparingly by our host Bill Craig. I remember cocktail #5, but after that things become hazy. Judging by the stains on our shirts, we may have enjoyed cheesesteaks and red wine, but don't quote me.



THE CHINSKIS 453 HAPPY GRIN DRIVE

★★★★

On the sweet Spring night we stopped at the Chinskis, they were out at a movie. Fortunately, the baby-sitter, Tara (age 16) was there to "take over." While the Chinski kids were in the finished basement, we overindulged in Tara's selected menu: peanut butter on crackers, corn twirls, carafes of soda and microwaveable puff-up pizza blintzes. After the kids were done watching *Dinosaurs*, we all gathered 'round for a good old-fashioned sing-along to Megadeth CDs supplied by the resourceful Tara. A splendid evening!

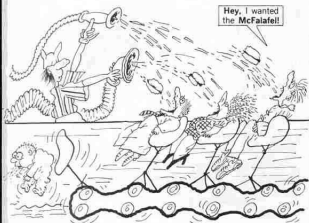


MAD CONTEMPLATES, INVESTIGATES, and FUMIGATES some...

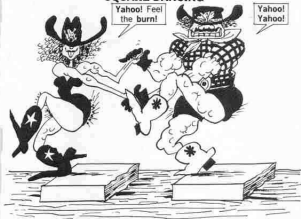


AN ANTI-GRIDLOCK SHOP

SUPER-FAST FOOD



COUNTRY-WESTERN AEROBIC-STAIRMASTER SQUARE DANCING



AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION WRESTLEMANIA



THE GIANT MULTI-SCREE



Oh,
shut
up,
Mordechai!

...BAD IDEAS Just Waiting to Happen!



ING MALL PEOPLE MOVER

A NEW EXPANSION TEAM FOR EVERY ZIP CODE



PORTABLE MICROWAVE SNACK OVEN



HOME SHOPPERS CLUB

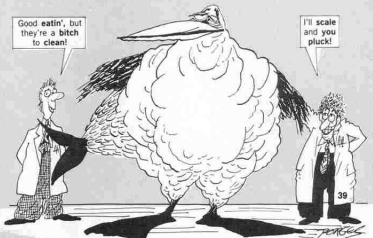
Five of the pig shears
on screen two and two
pairs of the teflon
slippers on screen five!



GENETICALLY ENGINEERED NO CHOLESTEROL FISH-FOWL

Good eatin', but
they're a bitch
to clean!

I'll scale
and you
pluck!



In the good ol' days, rock stars wanted to burn out before they faded away. Nowadays, Mick Jagger's got liver spots on

YOU'RE GETTING TO





his lips and they're thinking of renaming the band "Jefferson Wheelchair"! Perhaps someone ought to tell these old fogies...

TO OLD TO ROCK IF...

...fans stop searching for hidden messages on your albums, and start seeing them in your wrinkles!

...the Traveling Wilburys aren't convinced you have enough 'youth appeal' to join them on a tour!

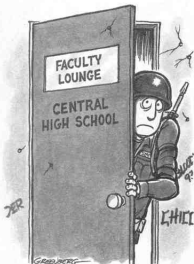
...your tours are sponsored by Metamucil instead of Coca-Cola!

...you go solo—not because you've grown as an artist, but because your whole band's dead!

...vicious rumors circulate about you and all four Golden Girls!

...you have to hire somebody to smash your guitar for you at the end of your concerts!

GOING INTO COMBAT



Now, what's the President's schedule today?

He has an affair at 8 o'clock tonight!

Oh, yes! That formal charity dinner?

Not An affair! He'll be boinking Bambi, a blonde from the typing pool!

Oh, yes! Of course! Contact Secret Service!

Dwayne! Hanky-panky alert! Round up the usual look-alikes!

Search the country for a nebbishi! A man without a brain who looks presidential!

But the country just had a decade of that!

Just do it again! We'll bring back the Eighties!

Right, sir!

THE FAKING OF THE PRESIDENT DEPT.

When a movie comes out in the spring and gets a ton of critical acclaim it usually means one thing: if it came out in the fall along with all the other movies looking to cop an Oscar, nobody would even notice it at all. Unfortunately, the producers of this film have bigger problems at hand. Praised though it may be, once the big summer movies like Jurassic Park and Last Action Hero come out, this film is sure to take a box-office...

DIVE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN



There! That's our look-alike President!

He seems bright enough, but he's a bit pudgy and his ears are floppy!

Not the pig! I'm talking about the guy... Dive Kowlick!

We're Secret Service agents! Your country needs you!

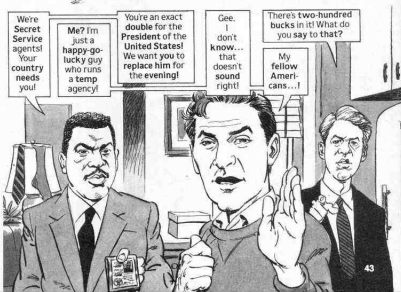
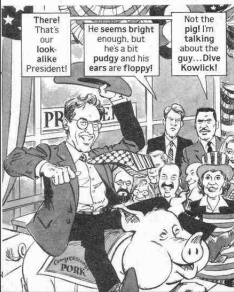
Me? I'm just a happy-go-lucky guy who runs a temp agency!

You're an exact double for the President of the United States! We want you to replace him for the evening!

Gee, I don't know... that doesn't sound right!

There's two-hundred bucks in it! What do you say to that?

My fellow Americans...!



He's Dive Kowlick—he'll be replacing you!

Amazing resemblance! You're a very handsome man!

If I puff up my cheeks I also do a pretty decent Nick Nolte!

This man's a complete schmuck! He'll do just fine!

Gee, I'm a little nervous!

Don't be! All you have to do is smile, wave to the crowd and get in the limo!

We're not gonna go near any grassy knolls or school book depositories, are we?

Nah! Our director is Ivan Reitman, not Oliver Stone!

Hey, it's working! This is fun! By the way, exactly where is President Twitchell?

Don't worry about the President! As usual, he's on top of things!

Mr. President? Are you okay? Uh-oh, something's wrong! He's moving slower than a bill through Congress!

The President has had a stroke!

Was it a bad one?

Put it this way: he was a Jack Kennedy style Democrat from the waist down! Now he's a Jesse Helms style Republican from the neck up!

My God! You mean he's a vegetable?

I have a plan! We bring back the look-alike idiot to pose as the President while I run the country!

Switch identities? Do you think it will work?

History repeats itself! It worked with *The Prince and the Pauper* and *Moon Over Parador*; didn't it?

I have real bad news and real good news! President Twitchell had a stroke!

Yes, but what exactly does that mean?

Let me put it as clearly as I can: The President has a slight circulatory problem of the head!

Okay, so what's the real bad news?

He thinks Oklahoma is one of the five basic food groups!

President Twitchell! How are you?

Great! Like a new man!

All of America is rooting for you to get better!

Better make that almost all of America!

Why do you hate me so much?

Because you're a philanderer! You're a cheat! And I think you're slim!

You do?

And after *Ghostbusters*, I really know slim!

President Twitchell seems like another person since his stroke!

Suddenly he's playful, warm-hearted and human!

You're right! He is different! The only time he's rolled on the lawn before was with the girls from the secretarial pool!

This is Tip O'Neill in the first of a series of endless "could-be-funnier" cameos! I think President Twitchell has shown a remarkable personality change!

I'm Senator Tom Harkin and I agree! A power mad reactionary suddenly has warmth and a genuine concern for the people! It's incredible!

I'm Harold Stassen! In all my years of politics I have never seen a character transformation as dramatic as Will Twitchell's!

Senator Stassen? You were a political bigwig half a century ago! What are you doing in these cameos?

Hey, as long as you're doing a plot from the 1940's, I might as well have a cameo from that decade!

And what's with President Twitchell? From President Jerky to President Perkyl! Did you see him rolling on the White House lawn with his pups? What a change! He's like Doctor Jekyll and Mr. Hydrant!

Today's topic: the New Will Twitchell—From Massive Stroke to Massive Hero! Is he for real? Comments!

He's faced death in the eye and re-arranged his priorities!

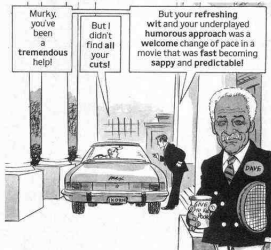
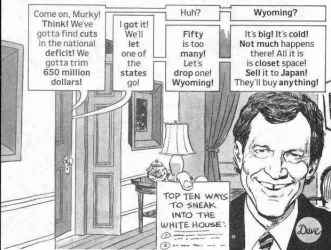
His popularity is soaring! But so what? He had an approval rating of minus three percent!

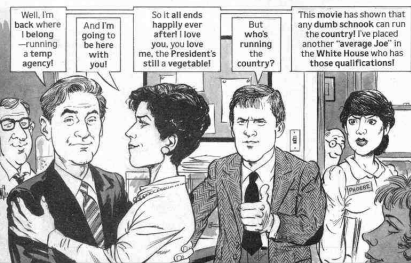
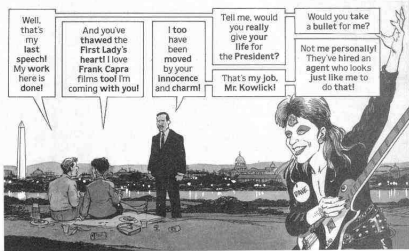
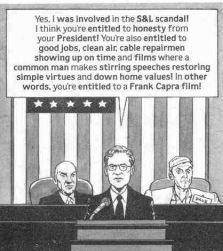
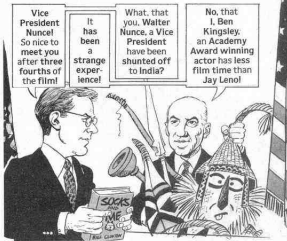
What a change! He's like Doctor Jekyll and Mr. Hydrant! So kill me, I like that one!

Hurry, quick! Somebody get me Conan O'Brien!

Wow! They got Jay Leno to do a cameo!

Yeah, Arsenio, Gallagher and Sinbad were busy!





DETERMINATOR DEPT.

Hey, **non-sports** fans! While watching games on the **weekends**, your **athletics-loving pinhead** friends get to play something called "**You Make the Call**," where a **hard-to-judge** play is shown and **viewers** are asked to take the **referee's** place and **determine** the **outcome**. Well, and this is just for **you** now, we've taken some **NON-sports** situations and set them up so **you** can **play** too! Sound **good**? It **won't** once I begin **shouting**...

YOU MAKE THE CALL!

Unemployed U.S. auto workers blame Japanese imports and people who don't "buy American" for their plight, yet spend all their free time playing Nintendo games on their Sony televisions...



...Honest critics of unfair Japanese trade policies or hypocritical couch potatoes exacerbating the problem?

YOU MAKE THE CALL!

A superstar athlete signs a 20 million dollar, three-year contract with his team, but still finds it necessary to charge fans \$10 for a lousy autograph...



...A fine example of American Capitalism at work or just plain unmitigated greed?

YOU MAKE THE CALL!

An education company develops "Hooked on Phonics" to help illiterate adults learn to read, then, instead of offering a normal, numeric phone number, instructs those illiterate adults to dial 1-800-ABCDEFGF for a brochure...



...Clumsily thought out advertising strategy or the company's attempt to weed out really, really illiterate people who wouldn't benefit from the product anyway?

YOU MAKE THE CALL!

Shampoo manufacturers add "scientifically balanced" ingredients to their products which add to a bottle's price, and then instruct the consumer to "lather, rinse, repeat" at each use...



...Exhaustively researched method proven to clean hair thoroughly or shameless marketing ploy to sell twice as much overpriced shampoo?

YOU MAKE THE CALL!



ARTIST: PAUL COKER
WRITER: MARK HUDIS

**WHERE IS THE
AVERAGE FAMILY
RUNNING INTO BIG
MONEY PROBLEMS
THESE DAYS?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

These days America's families are taking a beating everywhere they turn. Housing, transportation and education costs are staggering. There's one area, however, where the family has been particularly hard hit. To find out where, simply fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

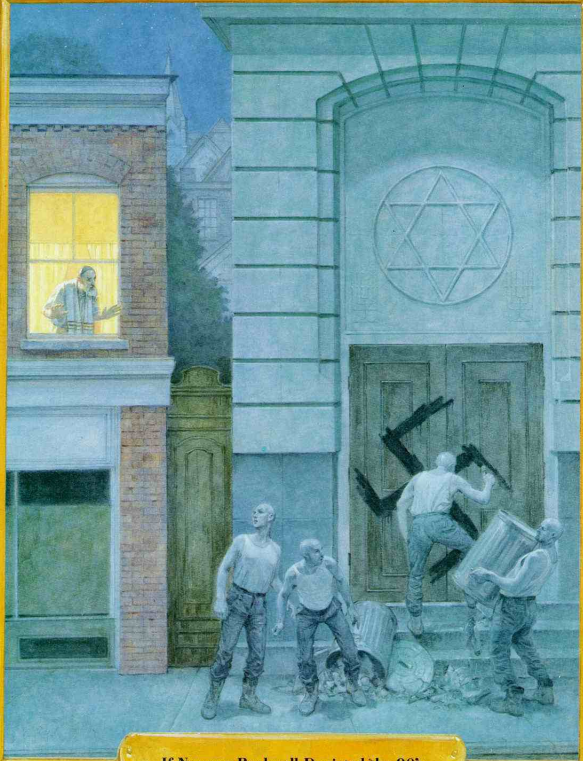
◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



FOR THE AVERAGE PERSON NOTHING IS AT A
BARGAIN PRICE. WHEREVER HE GOES HE WILL
PAY THROUGH THE NOSE AND FEEL LIKE A JERK

A ▶

◀ B



If Norman Rockwell Depicted the 90's
"Saturday Night Out With The Boys"