

ROLLER-
BLADES

MELROSE
PLACE

IN LIVING
COLOR

A LEAGUE OF
THEIR OWN

No.
317
March
1993

Our
Price
\$1.75
Cheap!

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IND

®



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IND

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In this issue

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PULL-OUT
POSTER

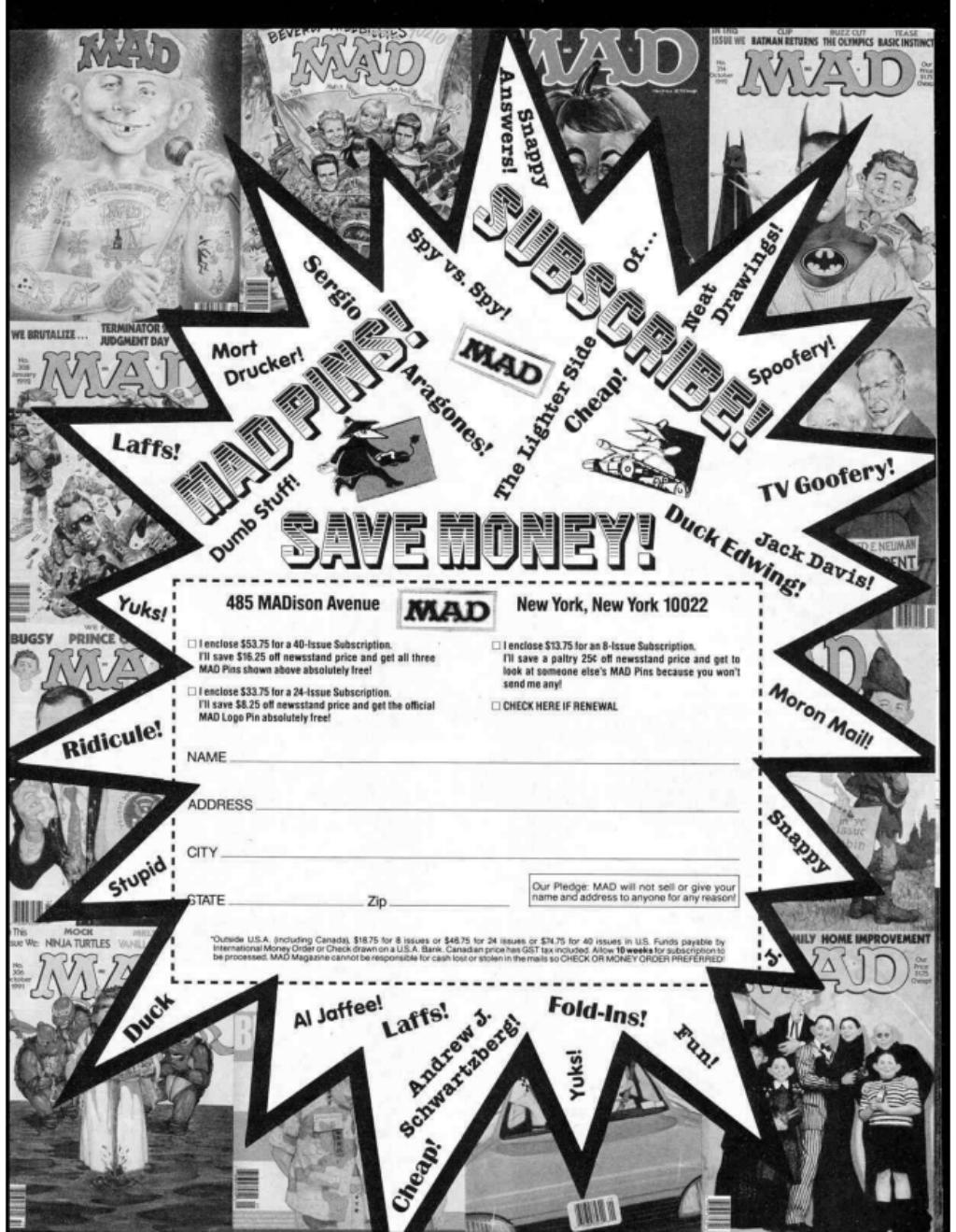
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RENTALLY DISTURBED DEPT.

The Fox Network's new nighttime soap opera is like a younger version of *thirty something*. The only difference is in this series, the plot stinks and the writing stinks. But then again, if it didn't stink, it wouldn't be...

I'm Silly, an aspiring writer! I'm not so successful because the stuff I churn out is infantile! But I know I'll make it big some day! I mean, FOX bought this stupid and infantile show, didn't they?

I'm Asylum, Silly's platonic roommate! I'm a receptionist at Dumb & Dopey Advertising! I don't play any of the political or sexual office games! I'm just going to get ahead on talent! I figure by the time I'm 50, I'll be getting my first promotion!

I'm Midol, the part-time superintendent here at Smellgross Place! I'm also a medical intern! That may sound weird at first, but the two occupations actually compliment each other! At the hospital today I cleared a clogged artery with a plumber's helper and some Drano!

I'm Vane, Midol's very horny wife! Midol and I used to make love constantly, but lately he's been spending all his time down at the stupid hospital! I'm so desperate for his attention that I started leaving sexy CAT scans of myself all over the apartment! Oh God! Oh God! OH GOD!



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

Midol, I haven't decided if I'm going to renew my lease here at Smellgross Place!

Why not?

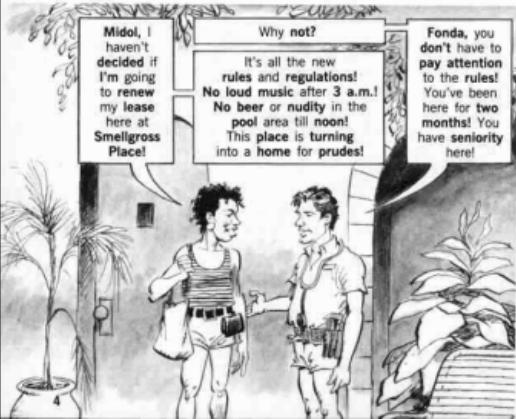
It's all the new rules and regulations! No loud music after 3 a.m.! No beer or nudity in the pool area till noon! This place is turning into a home for prudes!

Fonda, you don't have to pay attention to the rules! You've been here for two months! You have seniority here!

Midol, it's the hospital! They want you to assist at some stupid emergency brain operation!

Tell them I'll be right there!

I think we have a problem, Midol! Twenty minutes ago I asked you to wash the windows, and you still haven't! But now the hospital calls, and you jump! You have a lot to learn about priorities!



SMELLGROSS PLACE

I'm Meat! I work with underprivileged kids! In this part of L.A., the underprivileged kids are the ones whose parents make less than \$100,000 a year!

I'm Randy, the actress/barmaid! I look, dress and talk like I'm "easy," but I'm not! I never go home with a guy before someone introduces him to me!

I'm Belly, the young bimbo crossover from 90210! Why am I here? I've already slept with every man in 90210, so I'm starting on a new zip code!

I'm Fonda! I teach the world's highest energy aerobics class! Before you can join, I need to see a note from your doctor and I need to know your funeral wishes!

I'm Jerk, the sexy heartthrob! I have a prison record, I've been fired from a dozen jobs, and I'm an egomaniac and a womanizer! In other words, I'm the perfect role model for all the other guys here at Smellgross Place!

Good morning Los Angeles! Today's air quality is extremely poor! The rain has stopped, but the mudslides continue, along with more earthquake aftershocks!

Traffic on all the freeways is at a standstill, and the LAPD reports scattered beatings and batters throughout the area! Have a nice day!

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Your motorcycle means a lot to you, doesn't it Jerk?

Yeah, how'd you know?

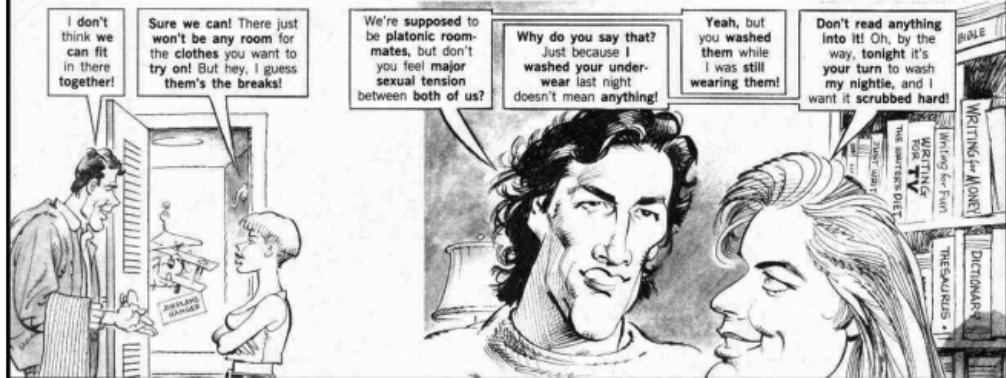
'Cause you're always tuning it up and polishing it! But mostly because you keep it in your bedroom!

Yeah, but I'm not obsessive about it! I only put it under the covers a couple of nights a week! Besides, it's a safer bedroom partner than a lot of others around here, no doubt!

I guess, then, that these cans of 10W40 oil are for the motorcycle! Too bad! My imagination was running wild!







We're looking for slogans! Our agency got that new bottled carbonated holy water account, Vatican Vichy!

I'll give it some thought! I bet that new holy water drink becomes very pope-ular!

"Very pope-ular!" That's a great slogan! I'm glad I thought of it!

That's the third slogan I've had stolen this year! You'd think I'd get a promotion!!!

Promotion? You're lucky you're still here! Normally executives here steal at least FIVE slogans from the receptionists! You're way behind!

You know, you guys are a great group of friends! You all supported me when I had an abortion! I never told anyone about that before!

Support is what friendship is all about! Me, I never told anyone about this before, but I murdered my parents!

Oh, everybody thinks about murdering their parents, you just acted it out! I used to sell drugs at the local playground!

Hey, if you didn't someone else would! I burned down my high school!

What's the big deal! Schools can be rebuilt! Me? I used to hold up nuns at gunpoint!

But that was only until you got a job teaching aerobics! I must confess that even though I'm still an intern, I've already ripped off Medicare for millions!

AS THE DOCTOR,
I'VE RIPPED
OFF EVERYBODY!

With what they pay interns, you have to do something shady to make ends meet! My shameful secret is not that I'm gay, but that I voted Republican!

Ugh! I think we have to draw the line somewhere! That's disgusting! Actually, my secret is pretty grim too! I can really act, but I have to hide my talent or I'll stick out like a sore thumb in this group!

I'm Dr. Ruth, the landlord! Buying Smellgross Place was a terrific investment! With all the promiscuity and psychological problems of this group, they've given me enough material for articles, books and Arsenio appearances for the next 500 years!

THE VILLAINOUS VENDING VICTIMIZATION

HOT
COFFEE
10¢

WHOA! Only a DIME for COFFEE!
This GOTTA be the LAST of the
GOOD DEALS in this @#\$%& TOWN!

HOT
COFFEE
10¢

“



HOT
COFFEE
10¢

COFFEE CUPS
\$2.00



EQUAL SLIME DEPT.

Most of us take TV's Equal Time Rule for granted because it has existed all of our lives. That's the law which states that any TV station providing air time to one political candidate must offer equal time to his opponents. In recent years, this concept has been expanded to insure a balanced view of so

DEVIANT EDITOR TO WIDELY H

Lashing out against an editorial, here is the leader of the Teacher's Crusade for Uncluttered Schools, Ms. April Mae Truant.

Famous athletes and Rock Stars appearing on TV have urged young morons to stay in school until they receive their diplomas. Well, we say, don't let that happen! Our schools are already overcrowded due to the young sub-normal types who stick around long after their brains are overtaxed!

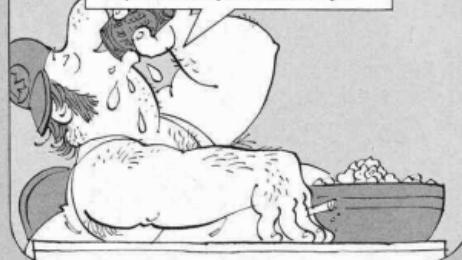
It's the moral obligation of all parents to yank their dumb-butt, 25-year-old kids out of the tenth grade to make more room for brighter children who still have a chance in life! Society will appreciate it and you will appreciate it when your cretinous kid stops sponging and starts working at some menial, toilet scrubbing job to support himself!



Now, on behalf of the Fellowship of Non-Voting Americans, here is Mr. Marcus Absent.

Last week, the League of Women Voters put one of its top browbeaters on TV to urge everyone to go to the polls on Election Day. Us adult underachievers resent such nagging! As dimwits who never understand the issues, we proudly stay away from the polls to help make America great!

The old busybodies in the League threaten to undermine the very fabric of our country by engaging fools like you and me to vote! Do your patriotic duty! Stay home on Election Day and let those who are more qualified make your decisions for you!



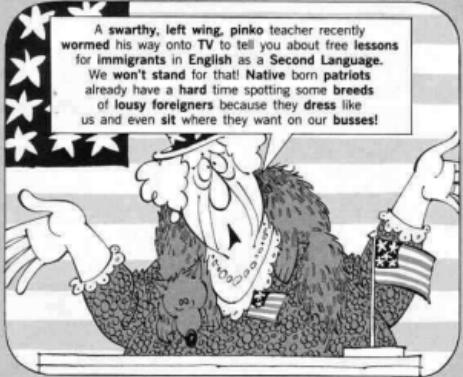
many issues that we now hear both sides of many arguments that we really didn't care about in the first place. Lately, these arguments have gotten way out of hand! In fact, they've gotten so far out of hand that they're downright ugly! Of course, that won't stop us from sharing some with you! Here's...

CRITICAL RESPONSES SELECTED OPINIONS

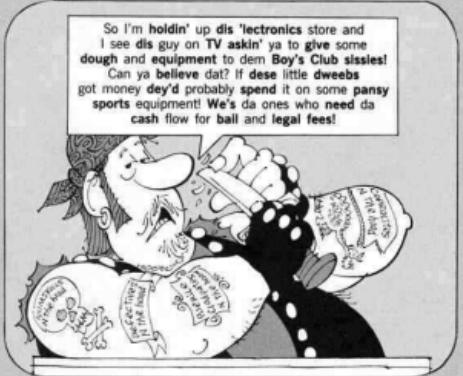
Here now is Mrs. Lustie Trasher, the grand matron of the Daughters of Native Born Bigots.

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: TOM KOCH



Voicing disapproval with an appeal by this station, here is the founder of the League of Inner City Street Gangs, Mr. Random Shotz.



Responding to a Medicaid announcement, here is the director of the Association of Franchised Hospitals, Mr. Ward Crowder.

Certain Do-Gooders appearing on this station are once again trying to pick our pockets for money to wipe out a serious disease. Who's going to pay for our Rolls-Royces, summer condos, yachts or especially the upkeep of our hospitals if people with serious diseases are cured before they've forked over their last cent?



Honest people like you will pay, that's who! How can you expect to get your tonsils removed for a mere \$10,000 if the incurables who supply us with a steady income are miraculously cured? So do your part to help keep sickos sick! Remember, every cured disease just causes needy hospitals and hospital directors to turn elsewhere for quick cash!



Now, speaking for the Decaying Alliance of Sub-Standard Realtors, here is Mr. Urban Blitemore.

This station recently asked you to donate food and clothing to our downtown homeless. What kind of low-down, commie plot is this? Homeless people are undeserving whiners who refuse to pay a few hundred thousand dollars to get themselves a modest fixer-upper!



It's the poor realtors who suffer from such needless displays of selfishness while the tightwad street people sleep comfortably in doorways to conserve their wealth! Stop rewarding cheapskate street people! Instead, lavish your generosity on those who see to it that you have a fine new wall calendar each January—your local real estate salesman!



Voicing opposition to a recent public service announcement, here is the 1991 Queen of the Arsonists' Ball, Miss Blaze Kindler.

In a recent editorial, the dull-witted stiff-shirts who run this station asked you to support Fire Prevention Week by repairing old wiring and by not using oily rags.

The hard working arsonists in your community were so shocked by that appeal that many of us dropped our Zippo lighters!



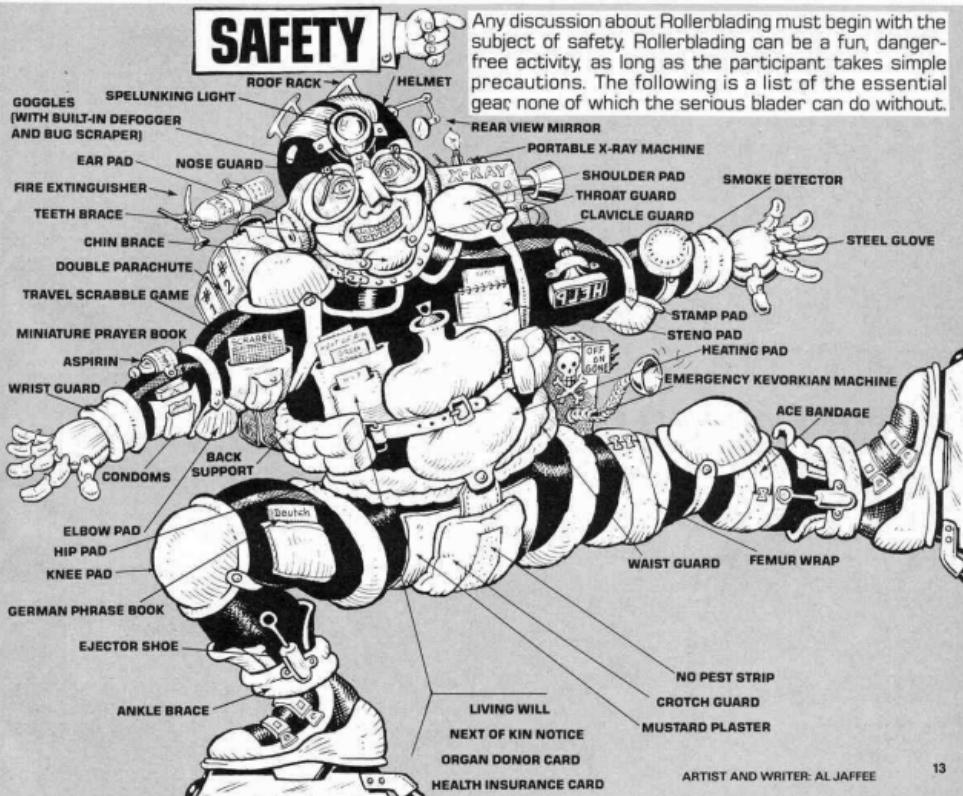
Arsonists are helpful citizens who get rid of unsightly old buildings while aiding bums in warming their hands and slumlords in collecting on their fire insurance!

So remember the motto of our mascot, Freddy the Flaming Firefly: "Only you can promote forest fires!"



Once upon a time, little boys and girls were happy to clamp a pair of skates onto their shoes and roll slowly, but surely, down the sidewalk. Safety equipment in those days was a pair of long pants to prevent the occasional scraped knee. Today's youth and adults, however, want to go FAST, FAST, FAST! And as for danger well, skaters are no longer satisfied with the "boring" risk of perhaps running into a pedestrian. No, they need a much greater challenge, like dodging traffic or jumping canyon-sized potholes. So they run out and buy a pair of Rollerblades. But before **you** run out and join this legion of Spandex-covered schmucks, perhaps you ought to sit down on your soon-to-be-sore hynie and read...

A MAD REPORT ON ROLLERBLADING

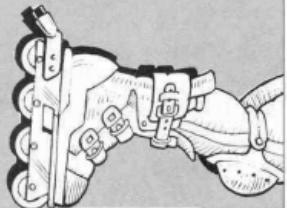


TERMINOLOGY

Like all sports, Rollerblading has its own jargon. If you don't want to come off like some geek with no life, you had better sit down with this guide and try to learn it.



BLADES



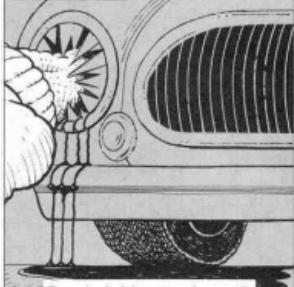
Roller skates with in-line wheels.

BLADER



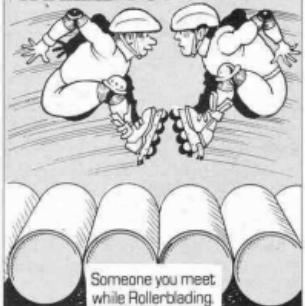
One who indulges in Rollerblading.

BLEEDER



One who indulges too vigorously.

ROLLERBUDDY



Someone you meet while Rollerblading.

ROLLERHEAD



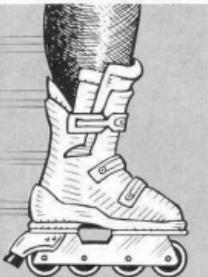
One who quickly passes under a clothesline.

ROLLERIPPER



One who straddles a hydrant that is too tall for him.

STANDARD ROLLERBLADE FOOT POSITIONS



ROLLING



BRAKING



STOPPING



WAITING FOR THE AMBULANCE

ROLLERROUTINES

Rollerblades make some of the wonderful routines of ice skating possible. Here are some favorites:

START

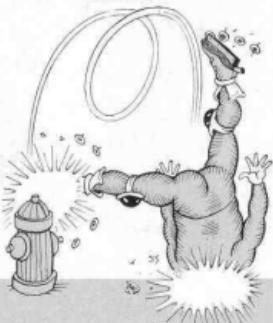
STOP



ROLLERWHIRLS

VOLUNTARY

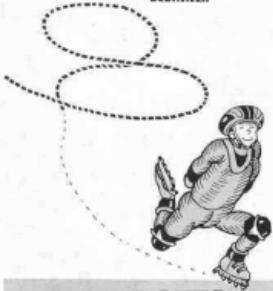
INVOLUNTARY



ROLLERLOOPS

BEGINNER

ADVANCED



ROLLEREIGHTS

ROLLERSTYLES

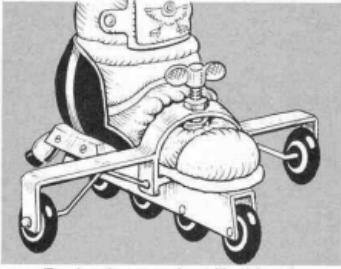
Rollerblades come in a variety of styles and prices. To help you make a choice that suits both your pocketbook and your fear of death, here are some popular models now available:

HIGHLROLLER. \$750.



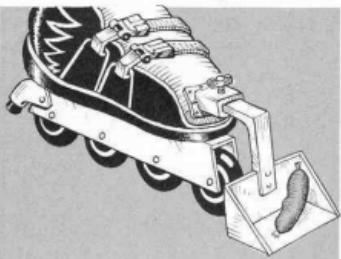
Pretentious and overvalued. Are extremely popular with Donald Trump and ex-Chrysler Chief Lee Iacocca.

TRAINERROLLER. . . \$250.



For beginners. Just like bicycle training wheels, they eliminate all the danger (and all the fun).

POOPERROLLER. . . \$450.

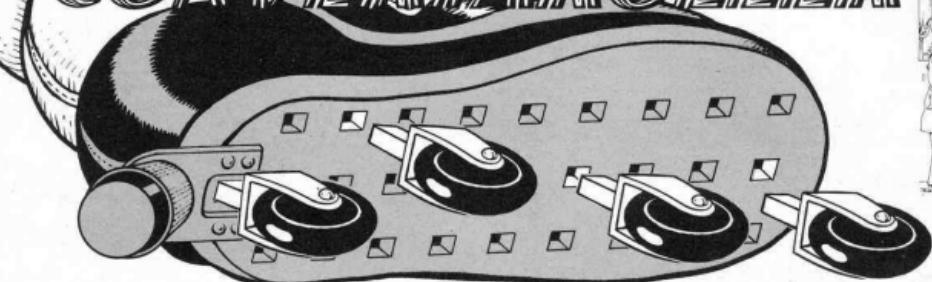


Practical and hygienic. Especially good for high dog density areas.

FUTURE ROLLERBLADE TECHNOLOGY

Rollerblade technology is constantly improving. On the drawing board currently is a design that will allow any blader to customize his blades to suit his mood by simply placing removable wheels into different positions. Below is a sneak preview of...

CONVERTAROLLER



Here are just a few of the CONVERTAROLLER'S combinations:

FOURSY MODE



High Speed/Long Distance

Wheels lined up in a row for low wind resistance.



Inline wheels cut through air smoothly and easily.

THREESY MODE



Weight on strong toes

No weight on weak ankles



Weight on strong ankles

No weight on weak toes

All wheels in front or back helps to keep sometimes painful pressure off weak parts of the blader's feet.

TWOSY MODE

Foot turned inward or outward.



Left-Right Balance Correction

Body weight force pushes the awkward foot downward

Wheels resisting downward force straighten the foot

Placing the wheels on the inside or outside forces any problem feet that turn inward or outward to straighten.

ONESY MODE

One wheel forward allows for complex, intricate patterns.



One wheel sideways is best for spins and pirouettes.



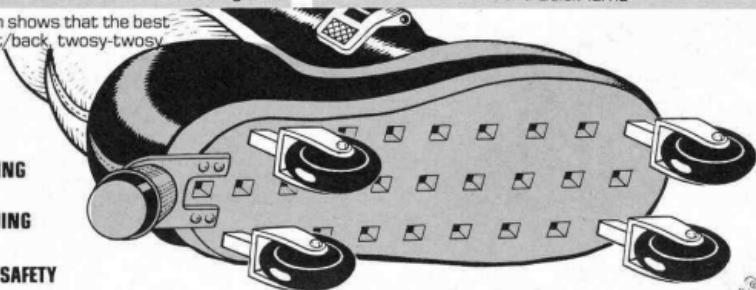
Tricks and Quick Turns

WELL-BALANCED

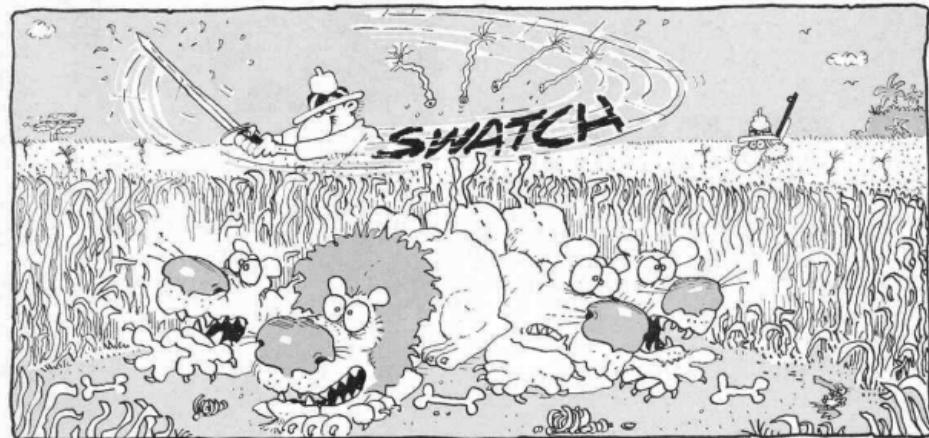
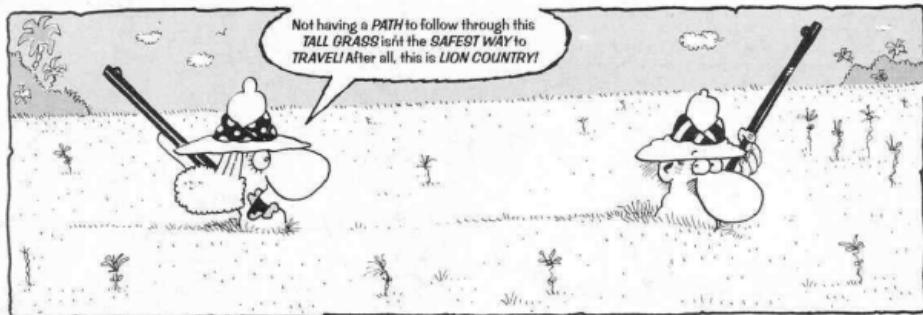
EASY MANEUVERING

NON-FATIGUING

SUPER SAFETY

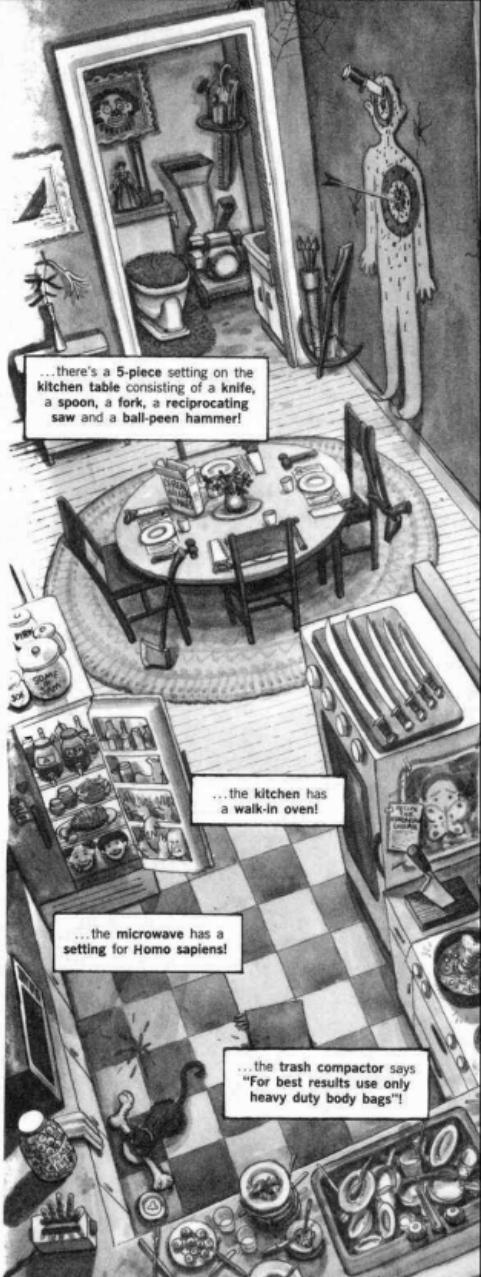


THE SANGUINARY SERENGETI SCREW-UP



There's an old saying that "Everybody laughs at a clown, but no one lends him money. Similarly, Americans have an on-going, gruesome fascination with serial killers—but nobody wants to rent an apartment a serial killer lived in! Therefore, as a public service, we present the following illustrated guide for you apartment hunters out there, aptly entitled...

THE APARTMENT YOU'RE CONSIDERING MAY HAVE BELONGED TO A SERIAL KILLER IF...



...there's a **needlepoint** hanging in the living room that says "**Home Sweet Home**," and one in the bedroom that says "**Scream All You Want, No One Can Hear You!**!"

...the landlord describes the paint color of the walls as **AB positive!**

...the lamp shades have **belly buttons!**

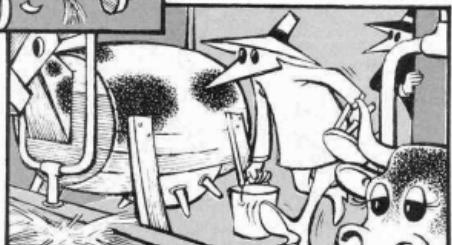
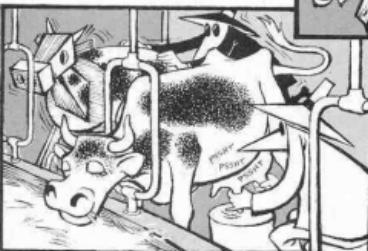
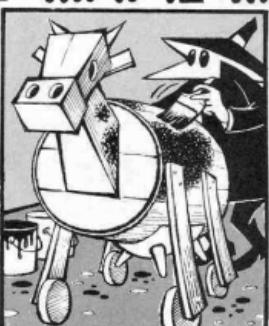
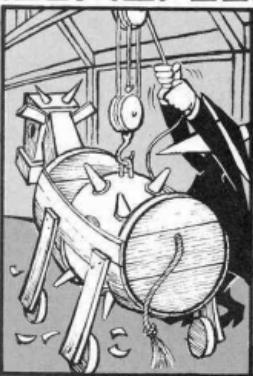
...the inside of the **guest room door** is covered with **scratch marks** and the previous tenant was not a pet owner!

...there's an **uncannily realistic skeleton** hanging on the front door and **Halloween's** been over for more than **two months!**

...the welcome mat reads "**Remove Feet Before Entering!**"

...on closer inspection the **carpet pattern** is actually a series of **chalk body outlines!**

...the apartment is located in a building called "**Casa de Drifter**!"





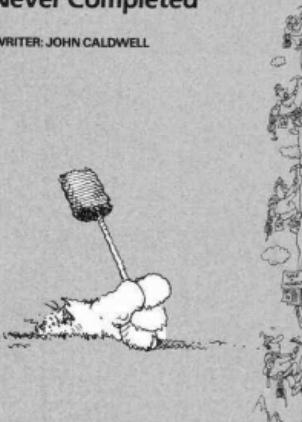
ASSAULT ON BATTERY DEPT.

You've seen this pesky pink bunny interrupting commercials all over the dial. But there are some scenes that you've never seen. Here's...

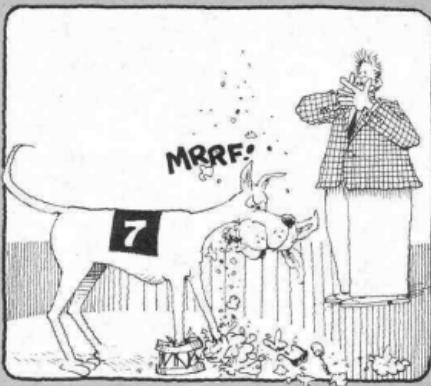
ENERGIZER RABBIT COMMERCIALS

That Were Never Completed

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL







W H

COUN WEST

G O

RZ

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

First, you take a typical slow, sad Country song, like this...

Had an 18-wheel rig and a hound dog,
 A cat and a gal and a friend:
 Life was rosy, it seemed, and I never once dreamed
 What was waitin' for me round the bend.

Lost my rig when it totaled a K-Mart.
 Leavin' scarcely a shopper alive:
 Even worse, sad to tell, lost my dog there as well:
 Guess I shouldn't have taught him to drive.

Lost my cat when she drank my corn liquor:
 Dang, you ain't never seen such a lus-
 Got all woozy and sank in my new septic tank:
 Now I smell her whenever I flush.

Lost my friend to an animal rights group:
 He now lives with a sheep, Mary Jo:
 Lost my gal, now my ex, who is changing her sex
 Just to get on the Donahue show.

Though they're gone and I've lost 'em forever:
 Don't be singin' no sad songs for me:
 Ain't no comfort or joy for an old country boy
 Till he's livin' in pure misery.

EN NTRY TERN E S AP

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

...then you give it a hard,
tough Rap beat, like this:

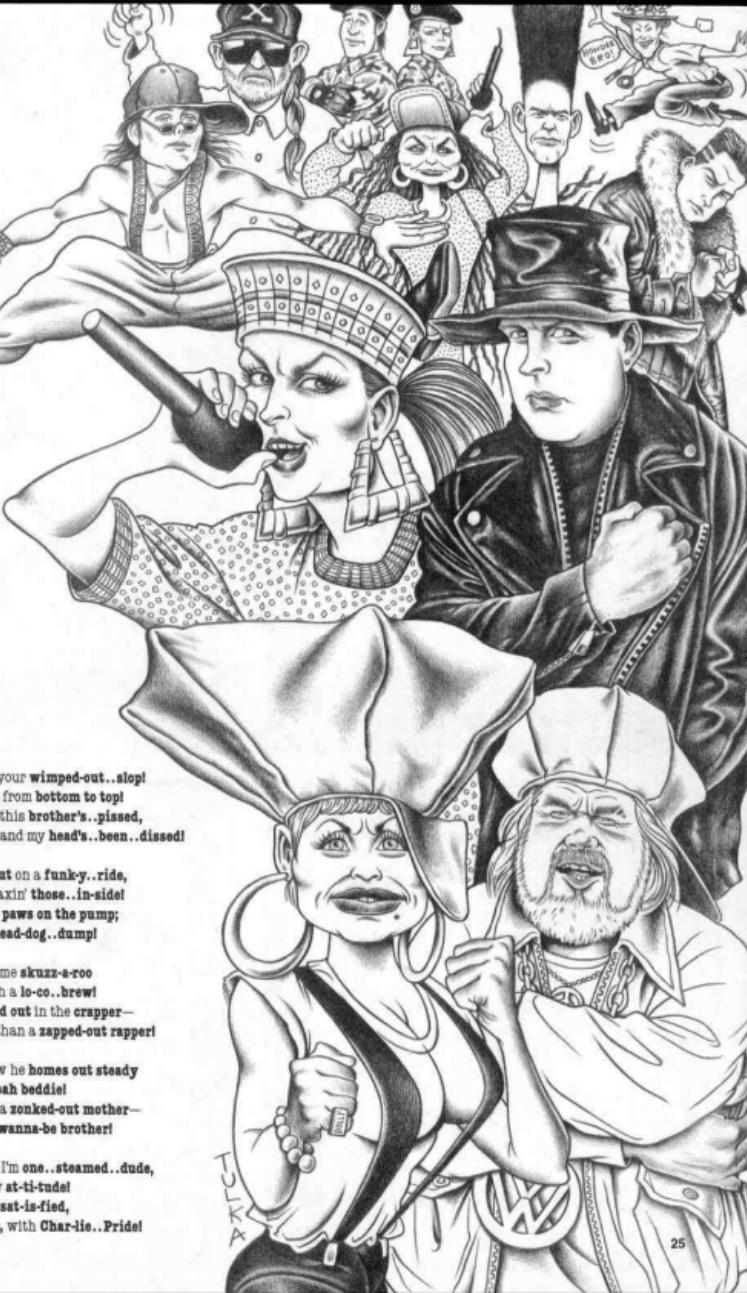
Don't front..me..man, with your wimped-out..slop!
I've been stressed..out..good from bottom to top!
I was chill, word up, but now this brother's..pissed,
'Cause my turf's..been..aced and my head's..been..dissed!

First my wheels..bummed..out on a funky..ride,
Which zapped..a..K-Mart, waxin' those..in-side!
My pup..hip-hopped with his paws on the pump;
Now he's chillin'. out in the dead-dog..dump!

Had a new-funk..puss, but some skuzz-a-roo
Steamed its fur-hall..gut with a lo-co..brew!
The puss..got..waxed, plopped out in the crapper—
Now her bod..stinks..worse than a zapped-out rapper!

Next a brother got hyped—now he homes out steady
In beast-ie..land with a bah-bah beddie!
Then my lady flew a sign like a zonked-out mother—
She'll soon..be..frontin' as a wanna-be brother!

They've busted my chops and I'm one..steamed..dude,
And it don't..do..much for my at-ti-tude!
If this rap..don't..leave..you sat-is-fied,
Then you're better off, honkie, with Charlie..Pride!



ON THE ERR DEPT.

TV BLOO

C-SPAN



DONAHUE



LIVE with REGIS and KATHIE LEE



MURPHY BROWN



PERS

We'd Really
Like to See

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

The HOME SHOPPERS' NETWORK



The FRUGAL GOURMET



The RICHARD SIMMONS SHOW



THIS OLD HOUSE



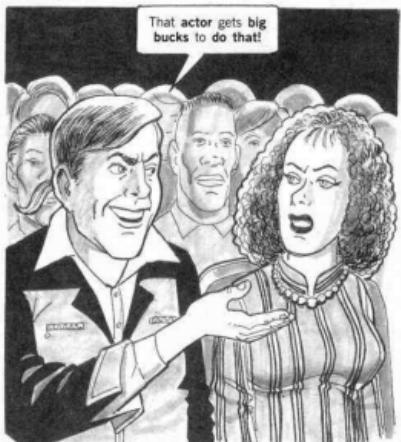
ENGAGEMENTS



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

MOVIES



LOGIC



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

STATUS



SELECTIVITY

My son is a genius! Look at this stuff—computers, VCRs, camcorders, CDs, tape decks—there's not one piece of equipment made that he can't handle!



Except, of course, a lawn mower!



AGREEMENTS

Ben, before we get married, we'd better get one very important issue settled right now! Do you like a large family?

Yes, I most certainly do, Karen!

That's good! Knowing my family, there's a good chance they're all going to move in with us!



PREDICTIONS

Maybe this will cheer you up, Mr. Gloom and Doom. According to your horoscope, a lot of money is coming your way!

With my luck, you know what that means, don't you?



VACATIONS

I just got back from driving cross-country!

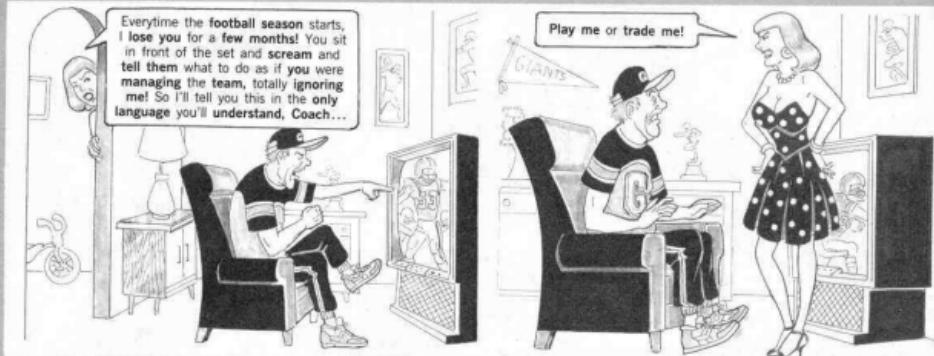
In this small car? Who did you go with?



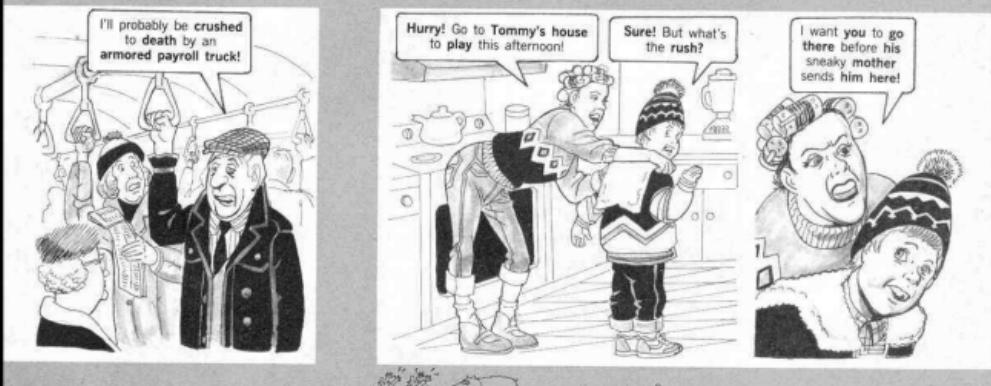
Five people I once liked!



SPORTS



STRATEGY



AWARENESS



THE OFFICE



GIFTS



DOCTORS



ON A SCALE OF ONE TO TENSION DEPT.

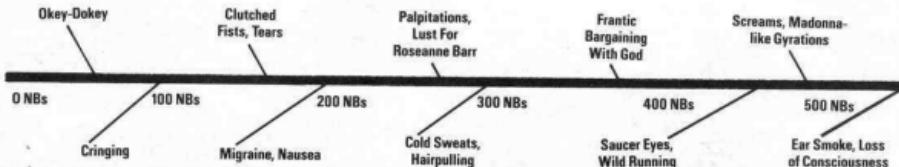
Virtually everything we want in life—food, amusements, services, goods—carries with it a price tag, an expense commonly measured in dollars and cents. But all too often it isn't until *after* we've paid the bill that we really begin paying for our acquisitions by suffering years of frustration, aggravation and all around angst! This is an expense that can only be measured properly in "Nail Bites" (NBs) and we have devised an illuminative and depressing system of measurement (see chart below) which you can use to determine exactly what kind of pain and misery awaits you! So join us, won't you, as MAD charts...



THE HIDDEN EMOTIONAL COSTS OF THINGS

ARTIST: TOM BUNK

WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER



SUMMER CAMP



Having to sit through all those corny, campfire ghost stories...77 NBs



Being assigned a bunk right underneath Zack, the legendary bedwetter...490 NBs



Waking up fully in the dark and realizing that not only did someone beat you to the outhouse, but that you're sitting on them...500 NBs

TOTAL: 1,067 NBs

PET DOGS



Learning that fleas like to bite humans for variety...244 NBs



Doggy drool...144 NBs



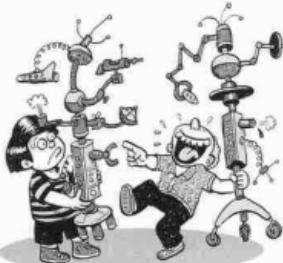
Hearing that awful sound under your rear wheels as you back out of the garage...492 NBs

TOTAL: 880 NBs

THIS YEAR'S HOT TOY



Finding out that even with the 36 optional accessories you purchased separately, it isn't half as neat as it seemed on television...311 NBs



Having your friends tell you that it's no longer hot after you've had it less than a week...259 NBs



Having your mother throw it away without telling you...303 NBs

TOTAL: 873 NBs

YOUR CLASS RING



Having to do business with that slimy salesman...82 NBs



Having to put up with your mother's slobbering over this latest sign of your "becoming an adult"...154 NBs



Having your girlfriend complain about your hesitation in giving her the ring and then finding it in the back seat of your best friend's Chevy...480 NBs

TOTAL: 716 NBs

POTATO CHIPS



Watching the store bagger crush them to pieces with one, well-aimed drop of a melon...69 NBs



Trying to get the bag open without the use of power tools...491 NBs



Realizing the "Party Size" bag is 75% air...123 NBs

TOTAL: 683 NBs

CLASSIC CARS



Driving all over town looking for leaded gasoline...150 NBs



Wondering whether it's being stolen or vandalized while you're at the mall...437 NBs



Having to deal with Junkyard Scuzzwads in order to get the right parts for it...261 NBs

TOTAL: 848 NBs

YOUR OWN PHONE



Learning first hand that the phone company really does charge \$95 just to throw the switch which activates the line in your house...148 NBs



Finding out that someone has been writing your name and number on bus station restroom walls...201 NBs



Finding out there are a lot more aluminum siding and frozen meat salesmen calling you than members of the opposite sex...342 NBs

TOTAL: 691 NBs

A PLANE TRIP



Having your soiled, holey underwear thoroughly examined by airport security guards after a major bomb threat is received...398 NBs



Hearing your pilot come on the intercom in midnight to warn you of turbulence and not understanding a word because of his slurred speech and constant hiccupping...496 NBs



Finding out the guy sitting right next to you sells insurance policies and Amway soap products...297 NBs

TOTAL: 1,191 NBs 35

THE ECCENTRIC EMERGENCY ENGAGEMENT



His name is Keen 'n Weighns, and he's the creator and star of a show that has bite, edge—even an angry attitude!

The show, of course, is *In Livid Color*, and this is the subject of this evening's *very, very special edition* of Entertainment Too Light!

Just a minute, John! Why is this a "very, very" special edition of our show?

Well, last night's show about the man who sharpens the scissors for the guy who trims Michael Jackson's nose hairs was a "very" special edition...

...so I guess that does make it a "very, very" special edition when...

WAYAN'S WORLD DEPT.

ENTERTAINMENT
TOO LIGHT VISITS



ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: A.J. MARLY

I'm Mary Tart, here with John Tush, and we're with Keen 'n Weighns, star of *In Livid Color*, which also stars his brothers, Dammin' and Pshaw Weighns and his sister, Kin Weighns!

That's right! Our show makes fun of racism and sexism, but nepotism is just fine by us!

The humor on your show is often crude, violent and tasteless! Does the prospect of offending millions of viewers bother you at all?

No, because we're on FOX, so we don't have millions of viewers!

Still, critics say your sketches are vulgar and even border on the obscene!

That's crazy! I consider this "a family show!" My brothers work here, my sister works here, my uncle works here...

Okay everyone, this is your director speaking! Let's get ready for rehearsal! And Keen 'n Angry, stop slouching!

Yes, Mom! Wow, this really is a family show!



Last season you did *Blooper*, MTV parody and Super Bowl half-time shows! Aren't these shameless gimmicks designed to get ratings?

Just wait! Next we're doing a Five-Part Retrospective looking back on our early years right up to the present!

Retrospective? You've only been on the air three seasons!

Right! And since we're relying on stunts like these, there's no guarantee we'll be back for a fourth!

One of your popular bits is the Homeboys Robbing Network. Do you think they set a good example for kids?

Sure, kids can learn from them! But the Homeboys are into shoplifting, burglary, and hustling. What can they learn from that?

The importance of diversifying job skills and "good old American know-how"! Just watch!



Yo, welcome! You know, when the L.A. riots went down, nobody took it harder than us!

Nobody took **more** than us, either, which is why we can offer great bargains on all these fine appliances!

See, we **don't** think of what happened in L.A. as "looting," but more as relay races with VCRs instead of batons!

So, put on your runnin' shoes and get down here before this stuff is history!

Yeah, or the cops show up and we're history!

Doesn't that sketch glorify rip-off artists for cheap laughs?

Maybe, but that could be said if we did jokes on **S&L Presidents**, **Junk Bond Kings**, **Insurance Companies**, **Sears Auto Centers** and most **Congressmen**! Like I said, good old American business know how!



Who are you trying to reach with your character, **Amstoned**, the homeless alcoholic? Most homeless people don't have a television set!

So they can't see us making fun of them, can they? That proves we're sensitive to their plight! This show really has heart!



I'm here for the results of my free exam!

You have body lice, ticks, and your ticks have body lice! You need more tests! Could I do a couple of times a day?

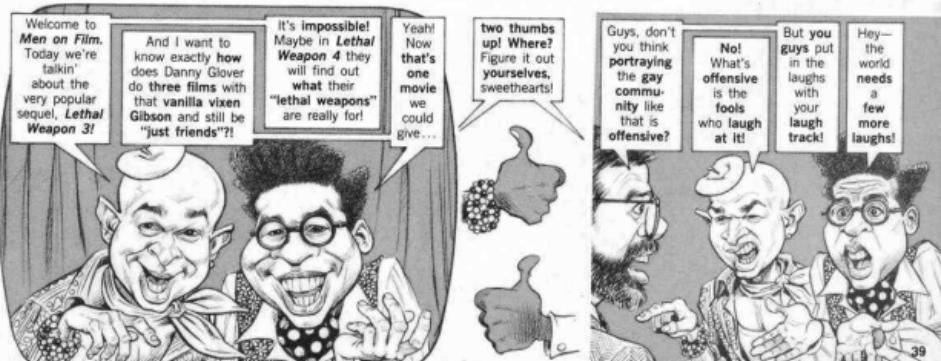
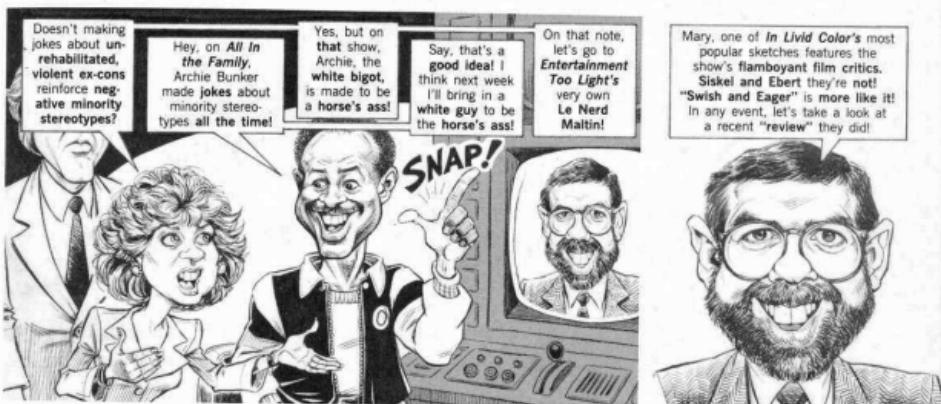
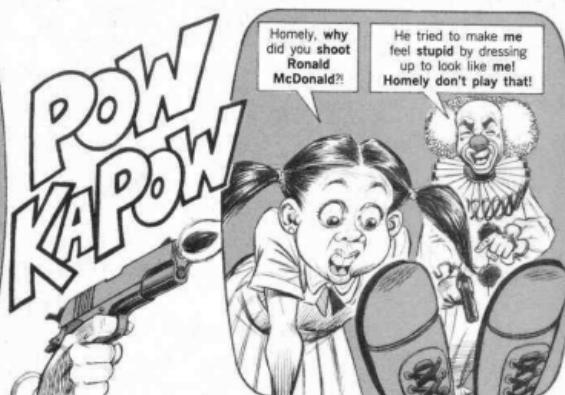
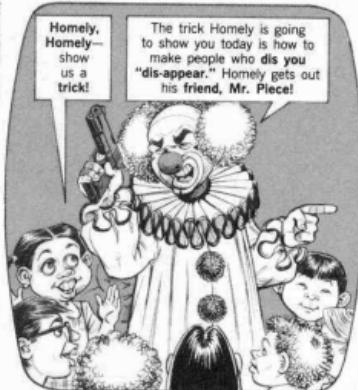
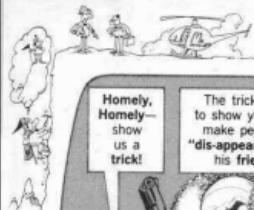
This little cup? Hell, I can fill this stop jar on a sidewalk in broad daylight! I do it a couple of times a day!

Amstoned is a pitiful, self-destructive derelict who gets laughs by being disgusting and unsanitary!

What do you see about the character that's positive?

He's non-violent, which is more than I can say about our bitter ex-con assigned to community service, **Homely the Clown**!





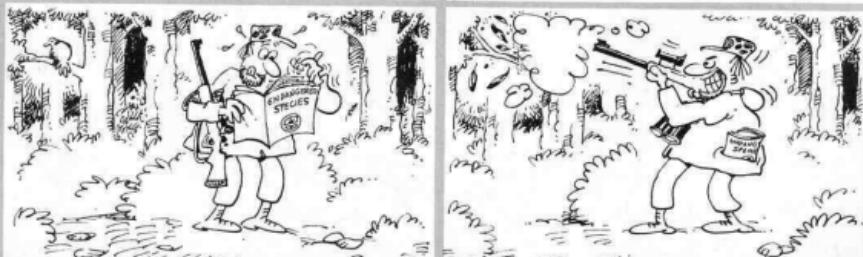
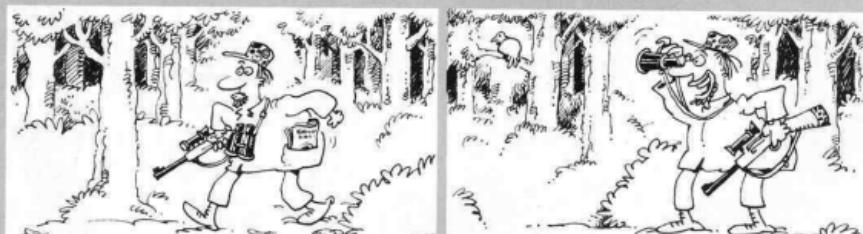


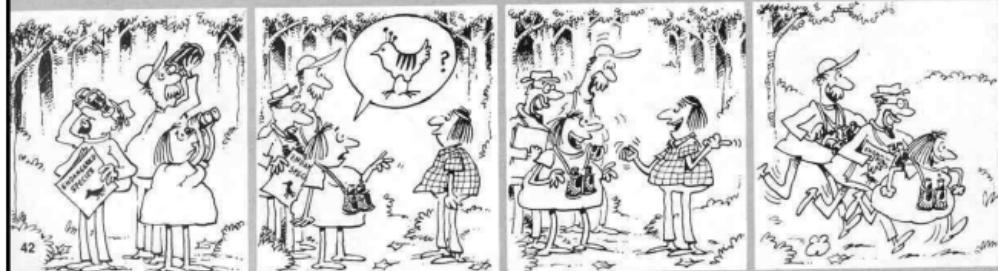
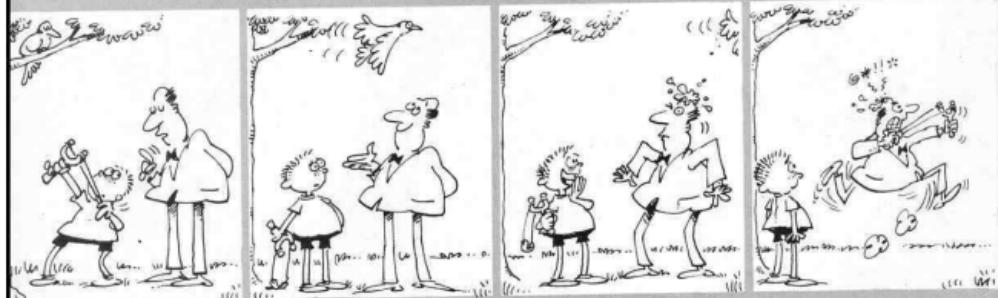
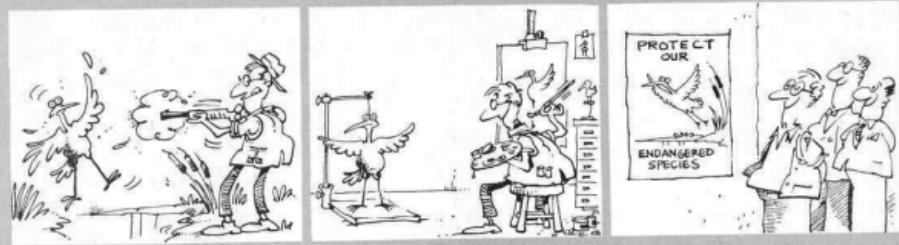
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

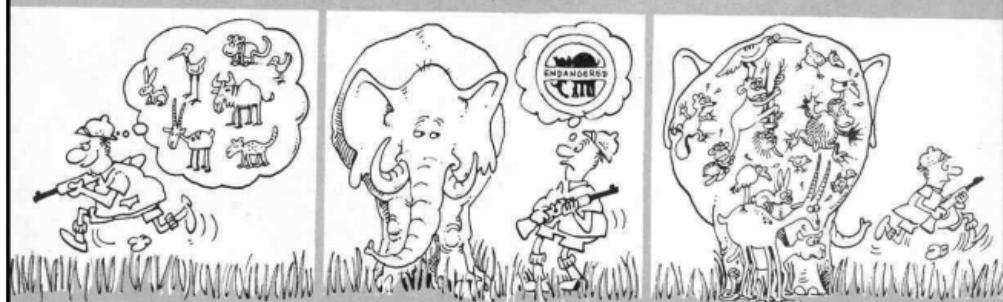
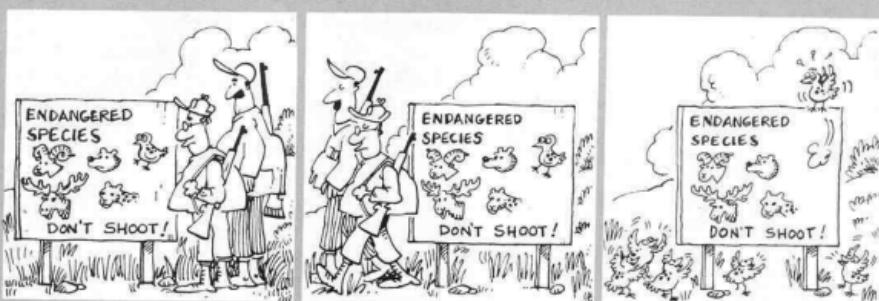
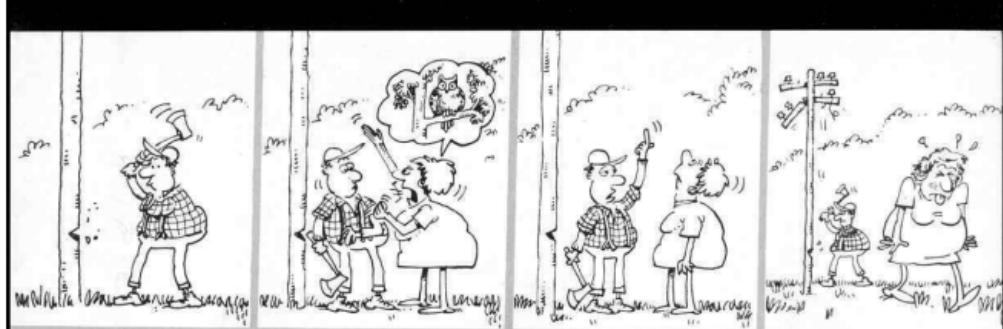
A MAD LOOK AT ENDANGERED SPECIES



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES







THE BOY TOYS OF SUMMER DEPT.

There's an old saying, "If you love baseball, go out to a game, but if you love baseball clichés, go to a movie!" And just how old is that profound piece of Americana? We thought of it this morning! Hah! And if you think that even one single cliché from all of the baseball movies you've ever seen has been left out of this bomb, then you're too dumb to appreciate the rapier-like wit and brilliant insights in the following MAD satire of...



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES



A League TO BEMOAN

In this movie we play baseball while our country is being threatened by Japan and Germany!

Gee, and I thought this movie was supposed to be about problems of the '40s!

It is about the '90s!

Yeah? It seems like we have the same problems today in the '90s!

I got to know Bore-us at a "dime-a-dance" joint!

Right! I was the bouncer! I used to throw out people who were loud and vulgar and horny and gave the dive a bad name! I must have thrown out Maybe, here, 20 times at least!



WRITER: STAN HART

You're pretty good, young lady! Want to play professional girls' baseball? You get \$75 a week! How does that sound?

It sounds like what bulls drop all over the barn! But I'll go with you only if you take her, too!

Who is she?

She's my inconsequential kid sister, Beatrice! That's Twit, damn you!

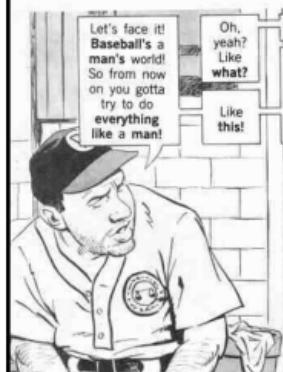
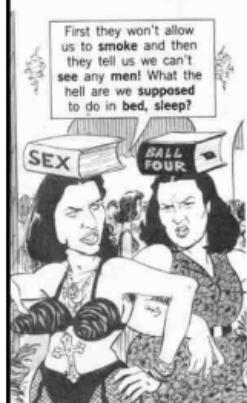
This is my daughter! She's got an eye and swing like Babe Ruth!

Unfortunately, she also has a face and body like Babe Ruth!

I know she ain't pretty or feminine like those other girls, but that's my fault! You see, I raised her like a boy!

You sure you didn't raise her like a chimp?







I'm quitting!
It's too
rough
trying
to be a
ballplayer
and a wife
at the
same time!

You can't quit
now! You have
to set a
good example
for the
youth of
our nation!
Sorry!

Look at that
kid! If he
sees you
quit when
things get
rough, he
might grow
up to be a
quitter, too!

What's your
name, shorty?

H.
Ross
Perot!

RACINE BABBLER

SPORTS FINAL

ROCKFORD AND RACINE TIED IN SERIES 3 GAMES EACH DECIDING GAME TODAY

US PLANES BOMB TOKYO

And Racine wins! The impact of the
collision not only knocked the ball
out of Dowdy's hand, but also
knocked the lips right off her face!

With the score tied in the ninth,
Dowdy belts one over the wall
for the lead run! And she hit
it off of her sister, Ariene!

Now the situation has been reversed,
fans! If "What's-her-name" crosses
the plate, which her sister Dowdy is
covering, she will be the winning run!

That's Twit,
you blowhard!

Our parents would be so
happy! They always
told us that sisters
should keep in close
contact with one another!

You're my kid sister
so I know you weren't
trying to hurt me!

You're right! Because
I'm your kid sister,
I was trying to kill you!

Considering how
much we've
all changed
through the
years, it's
difficult to
tell exactly
who was who!

Except
for
fat
lips
and her
kid
sister,
Gretchen!

It's nice
to know
that we
struck
the first
blow for
women's
lib!

True! But
we had to
wait until
recently
before we
achieved
real
equality!

Right! Now women like
Roseanne can grab
their groins in public
just like men ball
players do!

WHAT
FAVORITE OF
BOTH KIDS AND
PARENTS IS
GUARANTEED
TO BE AROUND
FOREVER?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

Some favorites seem to stick around for generations. To find out what the long-lasting link between parents and children is, simply fold in page as shown in diagram to the right.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ►

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

◀ B FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT



DISCOVERING AMERICA'S FAVORITES IS EASY. HIGHLY REGARDED
"DISNEY-LIKE" ITEMS ARE EVERYWHERE. SO ARE OTHER IMPOS-
ING EXAMPLES OF AMERICANA. BUT NOT ALL ARE "LOVABLE"
TOYS. THERE'S EVERYTHING FROM GAMES, JUNK FOOD,
DIET DRINKS AND SPORTS, TO TAPES OF HOME VIDEO CAPERS

A ►

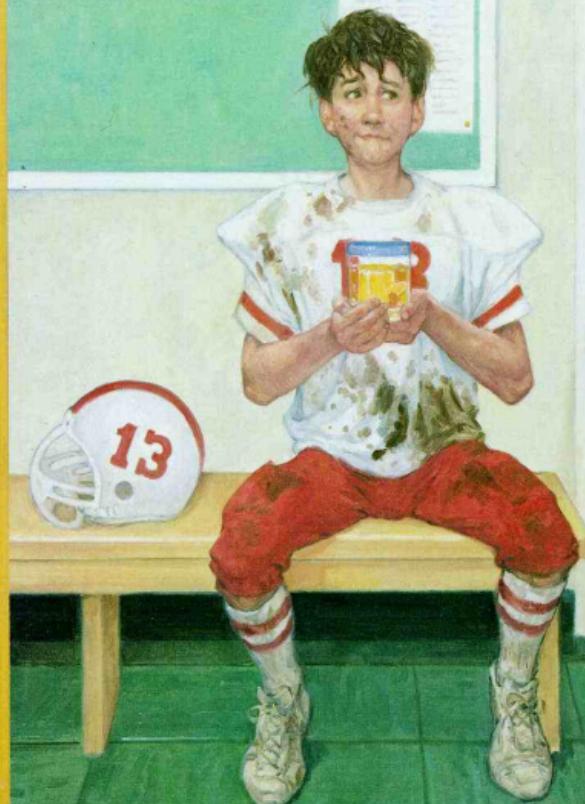
◀ B



NTHERS GO!

CHAMPIONSHIP
PLAYOFFS
NEXT
WEEK!!

MANDATORY
DRUG TEST



If Norman Rockwell Depicted the 90's
"First Drug Test"