

We gore...

...score

...explore

...deplore

...and ignore

THE SPY WHO
LOVED ME

PUNK
ROCK

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

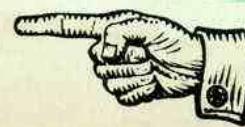
TELEVISION
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DONNY
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No.
199
June
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NUMBER 199

JUNE 1978

MAD

"A successful man is a clod just like you who worked harder!"

—Alfred E. Neuman

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

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MAD—June, 1978, Volume 1, No. 199. Published monthly except February, May, August and November, by E.C. Publications, Inc., 485 MADison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N.Y. Subscription: in U.S.A., 15 issues \$9.00. Outside U.S.A., 15 issues \$10.00. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective. Entire contents copyright © 1978 by E.C. Publications, Inc. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all **MAD** fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.

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Printed in U.S.A.

LETTERS DEPT.



THE WHITE HOUSE FOLLIES OF 1977

Hoorah! for MAD on "The White House Follies Of '77." I live in the South and stand behind President Carter 100%, but it was funny anyway. Susan Parry, Raleigh, N.C.

"MAD Musicals," such as your greatest Jacobs-Drucker score, "White House Follies Of 1977," add another dimension to MAD reading; mainly, trying to stay in tune while laughing! Robert Cyruli, Teaneck, N.J.

"The White House Follies Of 1977" has made me think about giving up my subscription to Time and subscribe to MAD instead. After all, where else can I sing about the Washington news?

Richard M. Hybner
St. Michael's College
Winooski, Vermont

The "Carter Follies" was hilariously silly, but not as much as the real Carter Administration.

Byron Walden
Frankfort, Ky.

CAUSE CELEBRE

How come you mock movie stars, TV producers, doctors, and the President's Cabinet?

Jeff Sabo
Buffalo, N.Y.

Because our readers wouldn't know who we're talking about if we mocked ordinary clods... like you!—Ed.

DON MARTIN STICKS BY HIS GUNS

Don Martin is consistently inaccurate whenever he draws a South American firing squad sequence. We don't use those old guns and uniforms any more. We import them, brand new, from the U.S.A.

Néstor Otazo
La Paz, Bolivia
South America

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Yessiree! These full-color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What-Me Worry?" kid... suitable for framing, wrapping fish or training puppies... come in an envelope that's yours—absolutely free! Unfortunately, the portrait will cost you 35¢ for one, 75¢ for 3, \$1.85 for 9, \$3.15 for 27 or \$6.35 for 81. Mail money to: MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, N.Y., N.Y. 10022



"IN SEARCH OF..." MOVIE

"In Search Of..." was the masterpiece of the issue. Lou Silverstone's script was excellent and even Davis's amazing "third gear drawing" accentuated the slap-dash way those rip-off films are made.

Timothy O. Lane
Baldwin Park, Calif.

"Big Tush" is alive and teaching English in my school!

D. M. (name withheld)
Silver Spring, Md.

I suppose now Leonard Nimoy will be "In Search Of..." another job!

David Schmidt
Hockessin, Del.

"Big Tush" is the living end!

J. Justin Kramer
Dryden, Mich.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF AIR

I don't mean to get technical with something meant to be humorous, but Dave Berg's "The Lighter Side Of Air" has a fellow washing his face and complaining about a lack of paper towels. The nozzle on most air dryers I've seen can be turned up to aim air at the face.

Frank A. Mazurek
Ithaca, N.Y.

Nozzletov!—Ed.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR THINGS THAT NEED INSTRUCTIONS

You have created articles that, without a doubt, belong in the MAD Hall of Fame. "Instructions For Things That Need Instructions," by Tom Koch and Bob Clarke, is another deserving entry to that "shrine"!

Roseann Brown
Chicago, Ill.

I laughed out loud when I read your "Instructions..." article. The one about the Zenitz TV was so true! We bought a Z over three years ago, and it's called a "portable," but two grown men got hernias trying to lift it! Barbara Lee, Bakersfield, Calif.

I needed instructions to read, "Instructions For Things That Need Instructions"!

Kathy Weisner
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

You forgot to include "Instructions..." for obtaining best results from reading MAD.

David L. Klees
Newton Centre, Mass.

A MAD LOOK AT "STAR WARS"

I like it when Aragones does a follow-up on a big movie you've already treated in a previous issue. It's like popping a fresh piece of gum into the wad!

Laurie Pevey
Houston, Texas

Sergio Aragones's segue from bar scene to water closet, in "A MAD Look At Star Wars," was beguiling comic "relief"!

Lukas Jaeger
Brooklyn, N.Y.

ROMANCE-LOVE-RELATIONSHIP BOOK

I'd like to add my own observation to "MAD's 'Romance-Love-Relationship' Book," by Coker and Jacobs. It's *Romance* when you take her to a fancy restaurant. It's *Love* when you tell her that money is no object. It's a *Relationship* when you give her the check.

Mike Schofield
Bethlehem, N.J.

LITTLE HOUSE OH, SO DREARY

"Little House Oh, So Dreary" might give a false impression about the TV show it's based on. After the lively wake-up job De Bartolo and Torres did on it, new viewers are liable to expect something funny and engaging in the tube version, too!

Ralph Pizza
Lake Ronkonkoma, N.Y.

Your "Little House Oh, So Dreary" really took me back to those "frontier days" and made me grateful I wasn't around then!

David Lippman
Ellenville, N.Y.

I can't believe it! Dick De Bartolo and Angelo Torres made it through "Little House On The Prairie" without once referring to Michael Landon as "Little Joe." Such satirical discipline!

Stephen Rowe
Staten Island, N.Y.

THE NECESSITY OF JAFFEE'S INVENTIONS

Al Jaffee is my very favorite artist and writer of all time. He excels in his works of *inventions* and *gadgets*. I especially enjoyed his ingenuity in his "MAD Book Of Magic." Please force him to put out an original paperback of inventions.

Cheryl Komenaka
Honolulu, Hawaii

No sooner said than done, Cheryl! Just cast your eyes to the ad at the right!—Ed.

"RAPUNZEL" BY DON MARTIN

I read Don Martin's equine "Rapunzel" on your back cover. A truly revolting case of mistaken identity! You have to say this though, it's a good way to stop the habit of licking your lips!

Jim Owens
Bellevue, Nebr.

The second frame of "Rapunzel" makes it difficult to suppose (because of the small size of the tower) that it was even physically possible for the horse to turn around 180°, enabling it to stick its head out the window as shown in the fourth frame. Please be so kind as to inform me if I was your only reader to so interpret this cartoon.

Thomas Vondracek
Ottsville, Pa.

No, two horses also wrote in!—Ed.

It was great horseplay and gave me a real horselaugh!

DeAnne Kay
Franklin Lakes,
New Jersey

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- Clods' Letters To MAD

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PUTTING OUT THE BOND FIRE DEPT.

HERE WE GO WITH MAD'S VERSION OF THE LATEST "DAMES BONG" IDIOTY TO HIT

Attention!
One of our
nuclear
submarines
has just
disappeared!
Completely!

You know,
Purgei . . .
sometimes
your "love
talk" leaves
a lot to be
desired!

That wasn't me!
That voice came
from your combin-
ation Music Box/
Jewelry Case/
Command Module!

I must report to
KGB Headquarters
IMMEDIATELY!

No wonder you
always make out
in full uniform!

What
time
is
it,
Dames,
dear?

It's five minutes past
an important message
that's coming from my
wristwatch! I've got
to leave immediately!

But—but what about
the money for all
this love-making?!?

Don't worry! You can
pay me next time!

I can't explain it, Sir, but we're
losing control! The gauges are all
going haywire, the lights are going
on and off, the engines are sick,
and we're being drawn irresistibly
toward that huge structure in the
water! What can be wrong, Sir . . . ?!

There's
only ONE
explanation,
Sailor! This
submarine
has fallen
IN LOVE!

YOUR LOCAL MOVIE THEATER, AN UNDERWATER SPECTACULAR WHICH WE CALL...

THE SPY WHO GLUBBED ME

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO



Hmmm! I get the impression I'm being followed, since I'm 50 miles from civilization, and there are six skiers forty feet behind me!

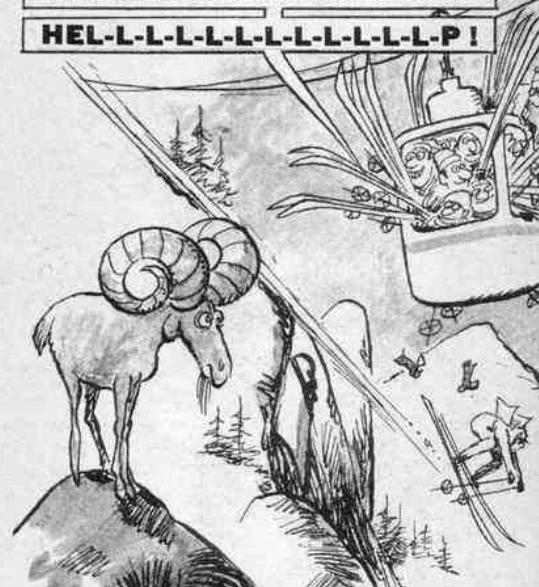
This should take care of them! I certainly do RELISH the fact that I'm a HOT DOG skier!

Hmmm! My good looks are only exceeded by my wit . . . and my skiing ability is only exceeded by the fact that I just skied off the side of this mountain!

Now watch the surprise on everyone's face when they see my backpack contains a parachute made from the British flag!

Now watch the surprise on MY face when I realize I accidentally put on the backpack that contains my galoshes . . . !

HEL-L-L-L-L-L-L-L-L-L-L-L-P !



Before I brief you on your assignment, Major Aryusoher, I must tell you that your boyfriend and lover, Purgei, was involved in a dangerous mission for our Government!

And, of course . . . he carried it out!

You're close . . . ! Actually, they carried HIM out!

On crutches? No, on ICE!



This map our agent turned up matches perfectly! It means someone has access to the courses of our nuclear submarines!

But how can that be?! The only two people who see these charts are the Commander of the Royal Navy, and the guy in the Five & Dime who makes our photocopies for us!

AND, of course, the Commander of the sub!

No, we NEVER let HIM see it!

Hmm! That MAY be carrying secrecy a bit too far!



As promised, gentlemen, for handing over the plans for the Submarine Tracking System, I present you with this check for ten million dollars!

But this check is for only \$231.44!

I took the liberty of deducting the U.S. Withholding Tax!

And now, may I call your attention to my underwater stage show! I want you to see what happens to a Secretary who tries to betray me!

My God . . . it's a man-eating shark . . . devouring a woman!!

In this case, it's a woman-eating shark!
What did she do to deserve such a death?

She microfilmed the Submarine Tracking System to sell to another government—and also, she stole some pencils from my supply closet!



Maws, my secretary seems to have leaked a microfilm of the Submarine Tracking System! Get it back, and kill everyone involved with it! This is the kind of assignment you can sink your teeth into! Now, would you like some lunch? A leg of lamb?

GRUNNNNT!!

Oh . . . that's right! You must keep your teeth in training! Have some leg of TABLE!!

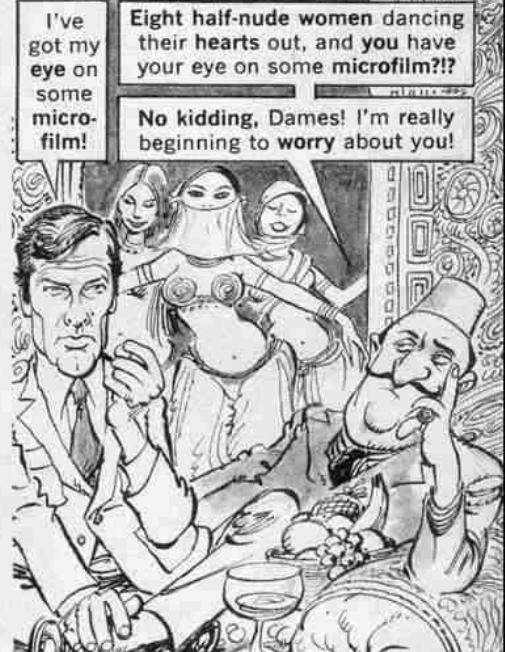
Before you go, Maws, I'd like you to see this . . . That helicopter blowing up contains the gentlemen who sold me the plans for the Submarine Tracking System!

GRUNNNNT!!

You're right! There IS too much violence on television!

Eight half-nude women dancing their hearts out, and you have your eye on some microfilm???

No kidding, Dames! I'm really beginning to worry about you!



But if you MUST find that film, contact a man named Fettish! He in turn will tell you how to contact a man called Max Halvah . . .

Thanks for that piece of information, Abu!

Why not stay the night and have a piece of . . . hospitality?

Y'know, those women ARE beginning to look good!!

That's the Dames Bong I know! Let me fix you up with a date! In fact, I'll give you a WHOLE BOX!

You're Major Aryusober! You call yourself Agent Double XXX! You're a good spy, but you can't count! You drink Bacardi on the rocks, you enjoy skiing, and you wear Scent of Lenin perfume! You see, I know everything there is to know about you!

You're Dames Bong! You call yourself Agent Double-0-7! You drink vodka martinis, you have wine with every meal, and when you're all alone, you sometimes wear make-up and walk around in stockings and high heels!

Boy . . . you certainly know EVERYTHING there is to know about ME!



I'm afraid Mr. Fettish won't be able to keep his appointment with you! He had a dinner date at the Pyramids, and somebody ATE him! However, I understand you are both interested in some microfilm?

Yes, and I'll do anything to get that microfilm! ANYTHING! Why, I could even slip into something sheer and sexy!

Wait! I want that microfilm! I'LL pay any price! And you haven't seen ANYTHING until you've seen ME slip into something sheer and sexy!

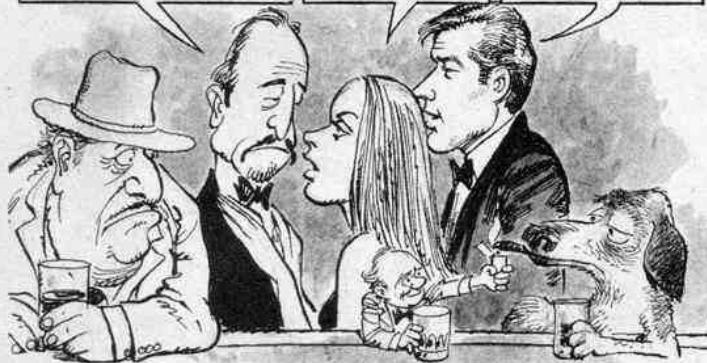
Max Halvah decided to give up the microfilm when some stranger put the bite on him! But now, this big idiot thinks he can just take it away with his winning smile . . . !

We may have to give it to him! His winning smile is eating up this truck!

Why . . . ? Because you think that you'll be able to out-drive him?

I wouldn't be concerned!

No, because this is a rented truck!



Well, we got away from Maws, but this boat is cold and damp! And it smells terrible!

Stop complaining and just be thankful we're in the FIRST CLASS section!

Here, have a cigarette!

The Surgeon General was right! Smoking CAN . . . be . . . hazardous . . . to your . . . health . . .



Dames, you and Agent Double XXX will now be working together on a joint Russian/ British project code-named "Operation Make-Out"!

No, I don't want it to be a joint project! After all, I got the microfilm!

I already looked at the film and it's useless!

In that case, I'll share the blame!

Wait a minute! Look at that mark on the edge of the film! It's a FISH!

That's the logo of the Stromboli Shipping Lines! Stromboli must be behind all this! See, Mr. Bong . . . I really don't NEED your help!!

That's what YOU think! You happen to be looking at that film on MY slide projector!



Dames!! Help me!! This man is trying to bite my neck!!

Why, you dirty @#\$%&+! I bought her champagne! If anybody gets to bite her neck, it will be me!

If you're THAT hungry, have a leg of LAMP!!

So you claim to be a famous Marine Biologist, eh, Mr. Alias? Then tell me . . . what do you call that specie?

I see you really know your stuff! Now, what I plan to do is create a complete underwater city down here where I will live forever!

Well, occasionally I'll forget where I am . . . and I'll open a window for a little AIR . . . but outside of that, it's been really wonderful!

Er . . . that's a fish!

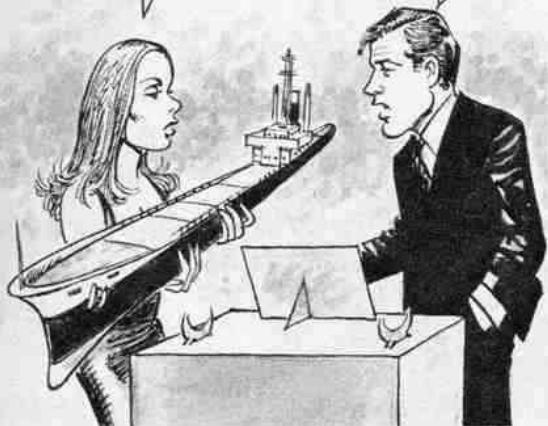
Are there any problems?



Dames, look what I found while you were talking to Stromboli! It's a model of the newest addition to the Stromboli fleet! And see what this plaque says! "This tanker is SO BIG, it could hold three nuclear submarines in its interior!"

Where are your priorities, Maj. Aryusoher? We're looking for missing nuclear submarines, and YOU'RE playing with TOYS!!

That idiot, thinking he can fool me into believing he's a Marine Biologist! And his lady friend, posing as his Wife! I know who they really are! I'll have Maws follow them, and kill them! And that will be the end FOREVER of Superman and Lois Lane!!



Oh-oh! We're being closely followed!!

I don't see anyone!

That's because they're in FRONT of us! That's as CLOSELY followed as you can GET!



What was that noise, Dames . . . ?

Well, that first explosion was a motorcycle side car rigged as an exploding missile, which I avoided! The second explosion was a car-full of hoods firing at us, which I also avoided!

Did you learn such incredible defensive driving at the Royal Spy Academy?

No . . . on the California freeways!

Now we're being followed by a helicopter, and—Watch that turn!

Are you CRAZY—driving this car into the water?

Relax! Just open the glove compartment . . . and you'll find a complete set of Submarine Car Controls!

The only thing in here is this note . . . "Dear Dames, Your Submarine Car is still under construction! The car you're driving is a regular model! Maybe next time, you will pay more attention when we try to talk to you! Que!"



Okay, Buddy . . . "I'm charging you with "Fishing Without a License," "Scuba Diving in a Rented Car" . . . and Making a U-Turn in the Ocean"!



You said that you killed a man when you were skiing in Austria! Was this the man?

Yes! I'd recognize that face anywhere! Why . . . ?

He was my lover! I swore revenge! When this mission is over, I'm going to kill YOU!

Terrific! At last that's SOMETHING I can look forward to! The end of a mission is usually such a "downer"!



Closing in on target!
Range . . . 4000 yards!
All engines half . . .
Hey! What's happening?!!
All the controls and
gauges are going crazy!

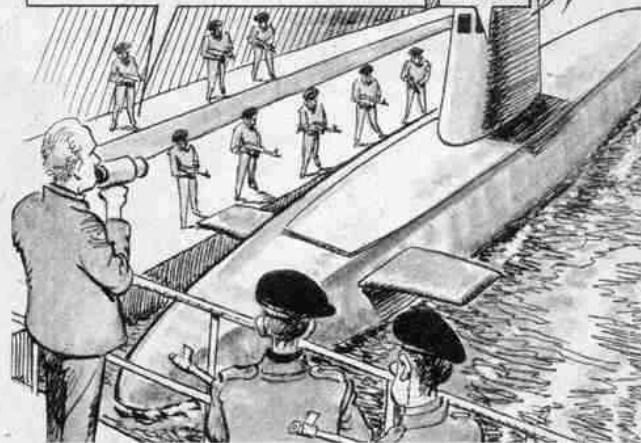
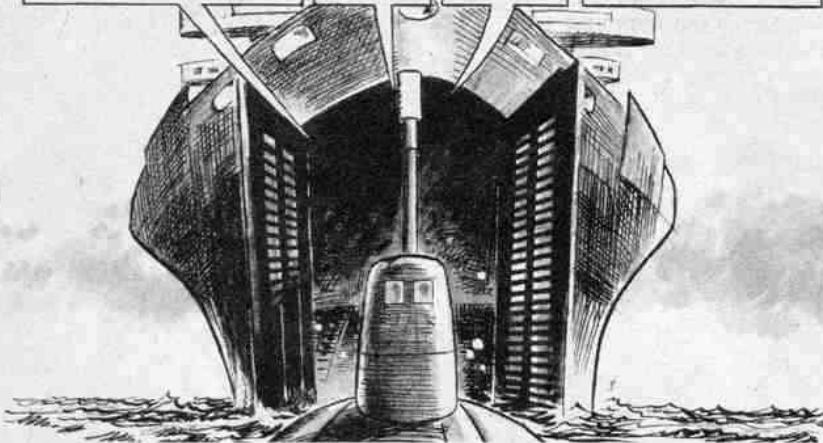
Shall
we
abandon
ship,
Captain?

Absolutely
not! You
know the
law of
the sea!!

That a Captain goes
down with his ship?!!
Right! In this case,
the Captain goes up
with his submarine!

Commander, you and your men are
inside my Supertanker, Licorice!
You have exactly 30 seconds to
come out, or we'll cover your
submarine with mustard, and tell
Maws it's a steel frankfurter!!

No . . . Don't!
We'll come
out! Wait!
Please!



In just 20 minutes, two
nuclear missiles will
totally level New York
and Moscow! And you
know what that means!!

Yes! Finally, there'll
be some parking spaces!

How much
money do
you want
to stop
this
fiendish
plan . . . ?

Money? MONEY?!! You
think I went through
all this schtick for
money?!! I did it so
the world can start
all over again, new!
Also, a man my age
needs a few laughs!

And now, good-bye,
Mr. Bong! And you,
my dear Aryusoher,
will come with me
to my bedroom . . .

Great! I need a
few laughs, too!!

This is so unfair! I'm
alone, and they number
in the hundreds! I have
no weapon, and they have
automatic machine guns!

So, since I have
the ADVANTAGE,
there's nothing
left for me to
do but ATTACK!



Dames, you were
just incredible!
Single-handed,
you wiped out
300 guards and
freed us prison-
ers, and nothing
happened to you!

Nothing happened
to me, you say?!!
NOTHING?!! Look
at the wrinkles
in my slacks!
Why, the entire
crease is gone!

How are we ever going to
get into the Main Control
Room where they're going to
launch the deadly missiles
from? The door is 8" solid
steel with an atomic lock!

Easy! Got a BOBBY PIN?!!

Do you know what you're
doing, Bong . . . blowing
open that steel door
with a nuclear warhead?!!

Yes, Sir! At the Academy, I
took a course in "Advanced
Preposterousness" . . . which
is exactly what this is!!



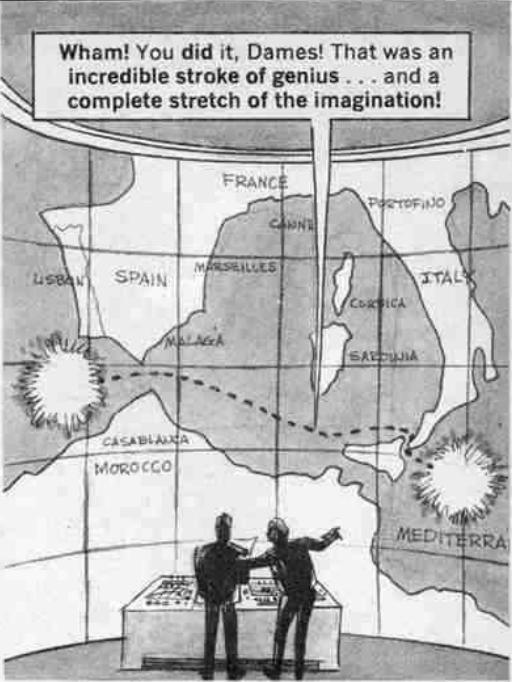
You did it!
We're inside
the control
room! But,
what if the
missiles go
off and hit
their targets?

I doubt if the people
in New York will even
notice! And for the
people in Moscow, it
will be an "UP"!!
But we best try to
stop them anyway!

How can we divert
two nuclear war-
heads so they do
no damage and, at
the same time,
destroy the subs
carrying them?

Perhaps this booklet I
just found might help!
It's called, "How To
Divert Two Nuclear
Warheads So They Do
No Damage And, At The
Same Time, Destroy The
Subs Carrying Them"!!

Wham! You did it, Dames! That was an
incredible stroke of genius . . . and a
complete stretch of the imagination!

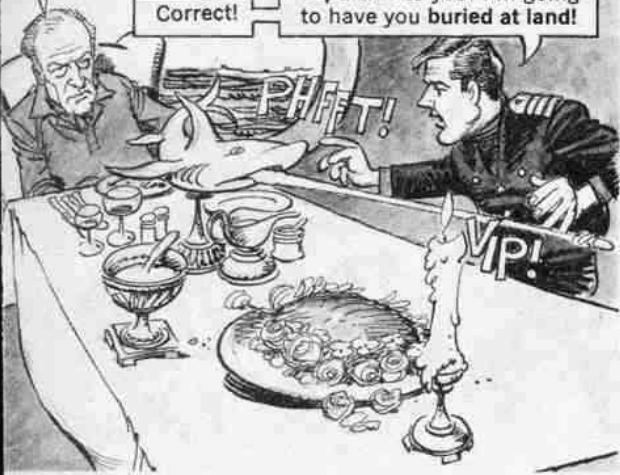


Hello, Mr. Bong!
Let me take a shot
at why you are
here! You came to
rescue the Russian
Agent, Aryusober!

Correct!

Now I'll take a shot at you!

Missed, Stromboli! You're
finished! Now, not only am I
going to kill you, I'm going
to do something even more
repulsive to you! I'm going
to have you buried at land!



Oh, no! Not you again! Put me
down, Maws! It's only 11 A.M.!!
Hasn't your dentist warned you
about between-meal snacks? Do
you want to ruin your teeth?!!

Oh! Here's something I think
you might be attracted to . . . !



And now, I'm
going to drop
you in with
that shark!
So long,
sucker . . .

You
haven't
heard
the last
of me!

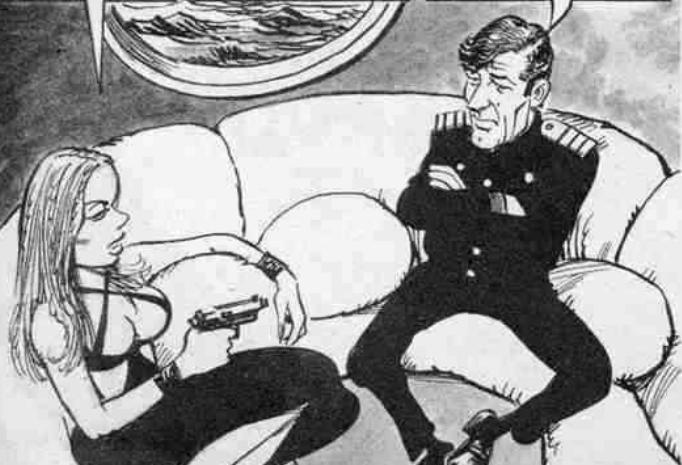
I wasn't
talking
to you! I
was talk-
ing to the
shark!!



You saved my
life, Dames
. . . and now,
I'm going
to kill you!

You Russians sure
have a strange
way of saying
"Thank you"!!

I was only kidding,
Dames! I love you! I
want to marry you!
Oh, a slow death, eh?

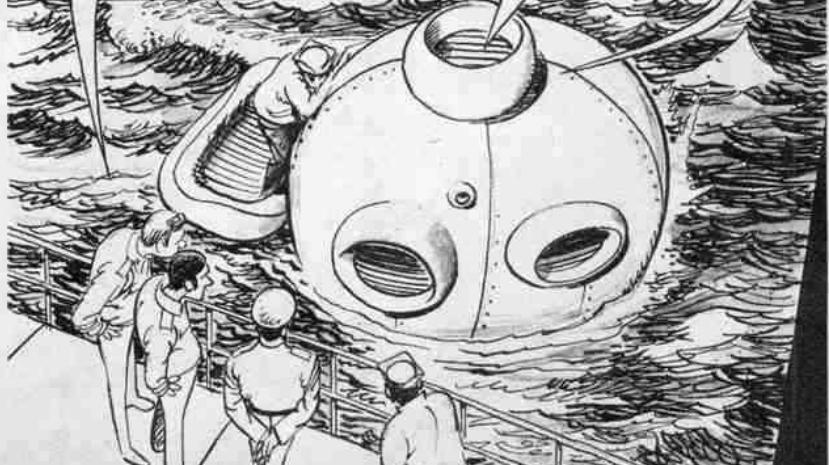


I wonder what
they did to
pass the time
while they
were drifting?

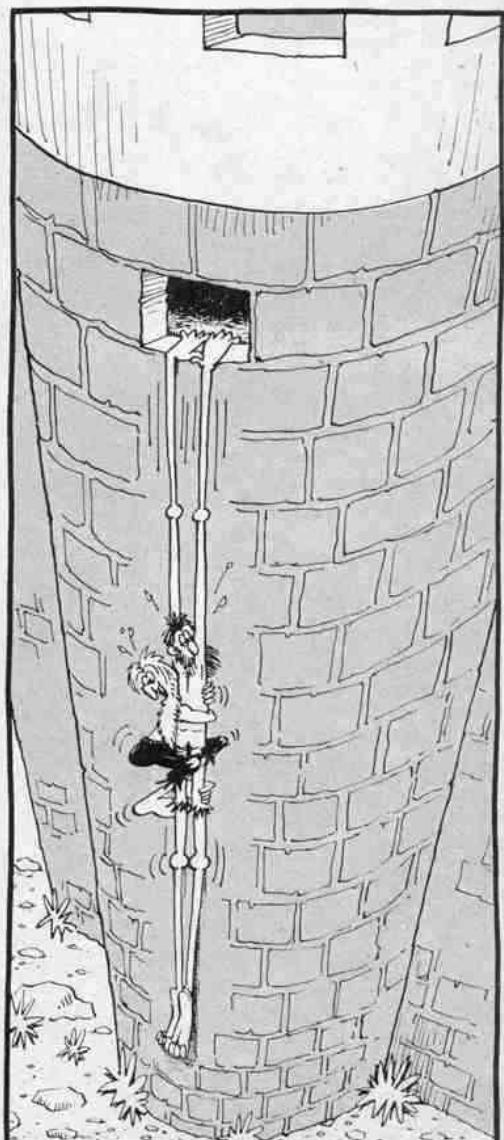
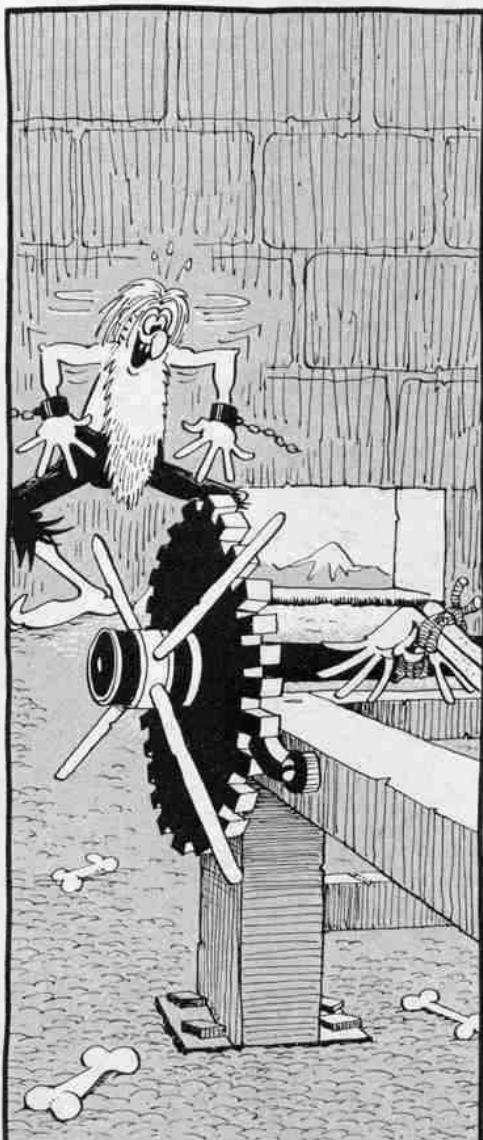
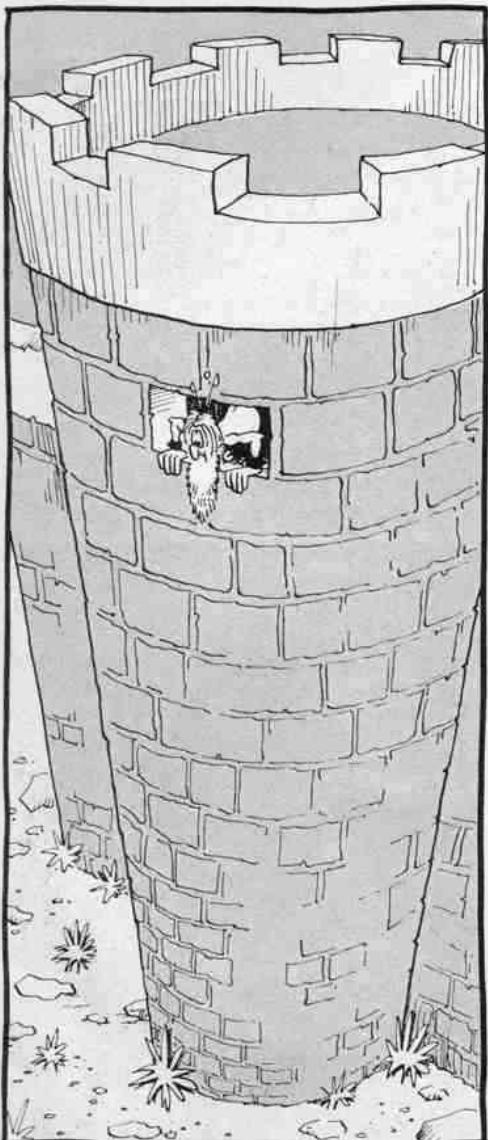
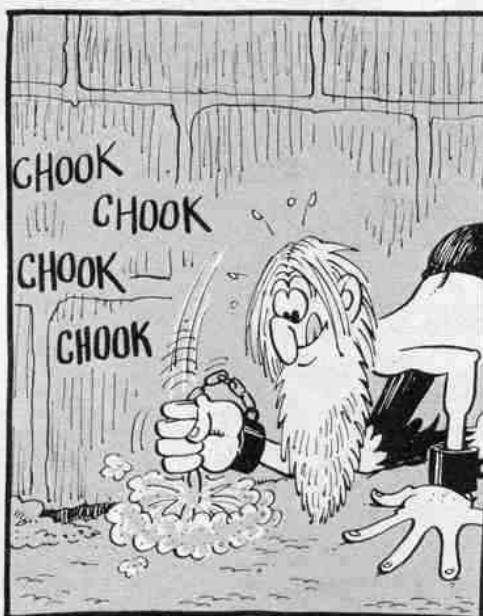
Listen!
What's
that
strange
sound?

It's almost as if something
were chewing up the bottom
of the capsule! You know,
Dames, it could be MAWS!

Or it could
be Miss
Pennymoney!
She's THAT
JEALOUS!



ONE MORNING IN A PRISON TOWER



SWITCH PITCH DEPT.

There are two things wrong with TV Commercials. They're stupid . . . and they're boring. The stupid part we can't do anything about because they're created by stupid people. The boring part is easy to fix. TV Commercials are boring because they're so utterly predictable. After watching for a few seconds, we know exactly what each one is going to say when it finally gets to the point. MAD, however, feels that TV Commercials really do not have to be dull and boring. Advertisers might do well to have us guessing rather than to have us asleep. And they can do that with

SURF

May I say just one word about an embarrassing subject to those of you who are planning an overseas vacation? The word is "diarrhea"!

I know you hate to talk about it, but you'd hate having your trip ruined by it even more!



That's why I want you to fill your luggage with the same fine product I pack whenever I travel to a strange land . . .



Good old American "GREPSI-COLA"!! With plenty of "GREPSI" on hand, you don't have to drink the local water—the main cause of diarrhea for Americans traveling abroad!



I'm here at the Laundromat in Palo Basso, Ohio, to conduct a Detergent Comparison Test with Mrs. Roxie Schwip, the Mother of at least one child!

We'll wash one of her son's dirty tee shirts in Mrs. Schwip's Regular Washday Detergent, and the other in our Mystery Brand . . .

Lawd-a-mercy, I don't think either one will clean that ground-in gook from li'l Bernie's shirt! He's such a slob!



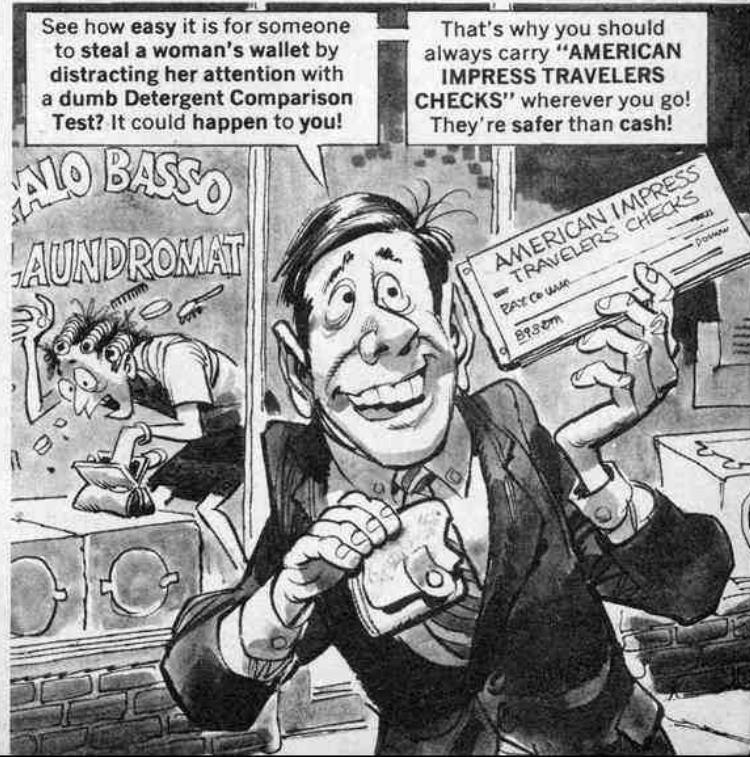
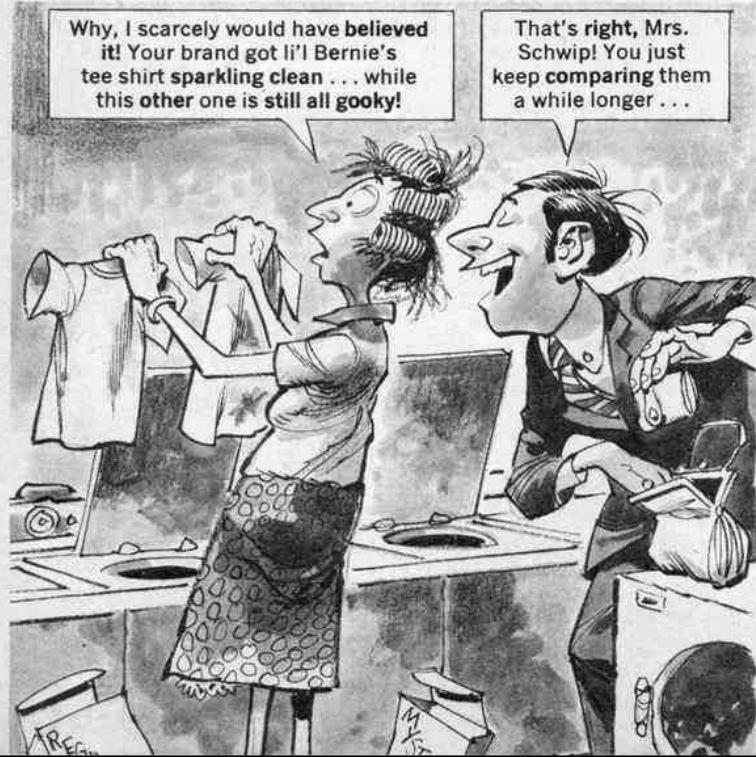
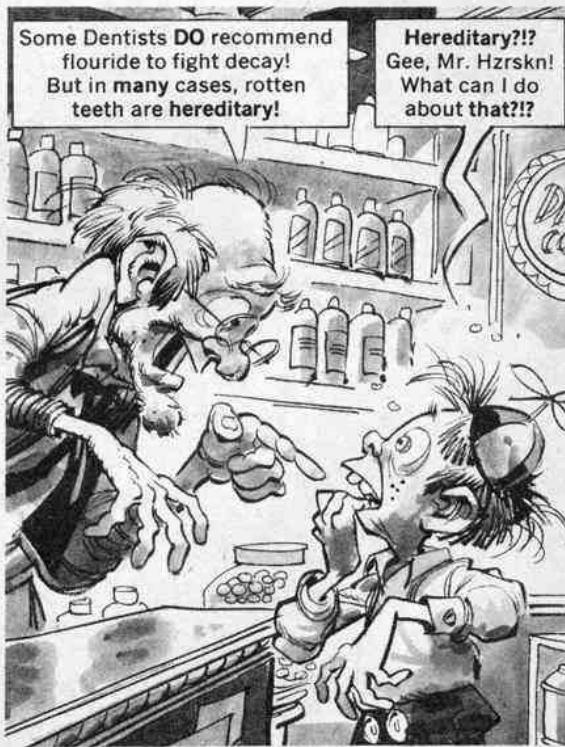
30 MINUTES LATER...

Okay, Mrs. Schwip's . . . let's take a look at both shirts . . .



RASC TELEVISION COMMERCIALS

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: TOM KOCH IDEA BY: DEZI SZONNTAGH



Hi! I'm Mickey Spitoon, the former best-selling writer of books that were filled with sex and violence! My books have less impact today because people get plenty of sex and violence on TV and in movies!

The public's taste in other things have changed, too! Take beer, for instance! The newest fad is "Light Beer" because it's less filling! About fifty different brands are available, and I've tried 'em all! This evening, as a matter of fact!

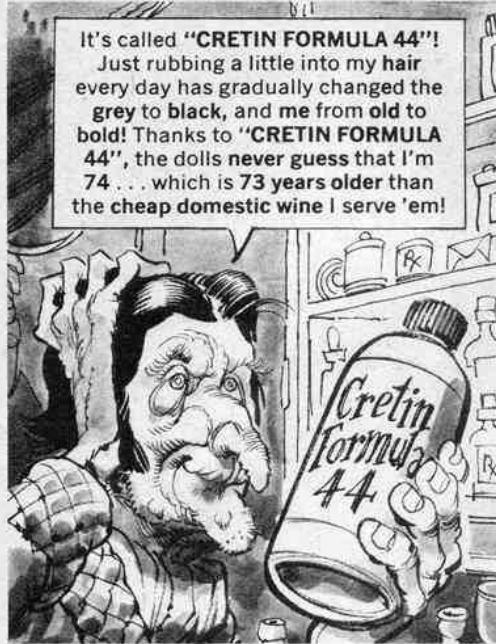
That's why I always stock up on genuine "ALKA-SPRITZER"! It's the nation's leading hangover cure! And after drinking this much beer, I'm gonna need it!!



A year ago, I wouldn't have dared to serve anything but imported wine when I lured a gorgeous chick up to my apartment! I lacked the confidence to serve what I like just because I like it! Now, all that has changed!

You see, I found something in a bottle that lets me be my own man, and still have the confidence to invite any girl up to my pad . . . serve 'em wine . . . and make out!

It's called "CRETIN FORMULA 44"! Just rubbing a little into my hair every day has gradually changed the grey to black, and me from old to bold! Thanks to "CRETIN FORMULA 44", the dolls never guess that I'm 74 . . . which is 73 years older than the cheap domestic wine I serve 'em!



Look, Mommy! My panty-hose make my ankles look all wrinkled and ugly . . . just like yours look!!

I was embarrassed when little Lucretia said that during my formal tea for the Queen Mother of Roumania! And worst of all, I wasn't wearing any panty-hose!! What I had was unsightly ankle skin!!

A Dermatologist recommended "LEGRIN MEDICATED CREAM" to shrivel up my loose ankle flesh! So if your ugly ankles are caused by something worse than cheap panty-hose, try "LEGRIN"!!



UP CHORES DEPT.

Once their children are on their own, more women than ever today are beginning to think in terms of new careers for themselves. But after 20 years or so of being Housewives and Mothers, what kind of qualifications and experience can women offer potential employers? Well, we'll tell you: Plenty! For instance, this example of

A JOB RESUMÉ FOR AN AVERAGE HOUSEWIFE

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL IDEA BY: MARY SARAZIN TIMMONS

Polly Drudge
123 Family Way
Suburbia, Ohio 12345
Telephone: 555-4321

CAREER OBJECTIVE

Vice-President and Comptroller of a medium-sized Midwestern textile firm.

ALTERNATE CAREER OBJECTIVE

Anything that'll get me out of the God-damn house!

EXPERIENCE

<u>Title</u>	<u>Job Description</u>
Systems Analyst and Waste Manager	For 10 years inspected and changed two smelly children who resisted toilet training (including seven years of advanced experience with particularly difficult third child).
Animal Husbandry Expert	For 19 years tolerated kinky demands in bed by uncivilized weirdo.
Market Research	Toured and checked hundreds of supermarkets in fruitless (and meatless) search for food priced to fit a family budget. (My family, not Jackie Onassis' !)
Plant Manager	Took care of, watered, fed, and talked to 27 plants over eight year period. Reason for resignation: 11 of the plants talked back.
Interior Decorator	Re-arranged furniture 27 times to conceal spots on carpet in family room where three kids grew up, and five dogs threw up.
Traffic Manager	Drove three kids to school, Scout meetings, parties, on dates, delivering newspapers, etc. (In fact they didn't learn to walk until they were 16; they didn't <u>have to</u> !)

Over



<u>Title</u>	<u>Job Description</u>
Labor Organizer	Woke up, helped dress, pacified, and gave smelling salts to woozy husband prior to hospital trips when expecting children.
Electrical Engineer	Vast experience in engineering varied men who read light meters into basement, and away from my bedroom.
Creative Arts Director	Rescued family cat 14 times from becoming part of wall-to-wall play dough splotched design motif. (Not as lucky with dog, who was glued to ceiling with epoxy!)
Television Repairs Expert	Constantly cared for and effectively treated my nauseous, queasy stomach after hours of undue exposure to moronic afternoon game shows and sickening soap operas.
Domestic Relations Counselor	19 years experience appeasing finicky maids by cleaning up messy house before they arrived, then cleaning up messy house after they got through cleaning out liquor cabinet.
Import-Export Manager	Bringing in food, taking out garbage, and threatening to eliminate middleman by feeding food additives and other wholesome poisons to family.

PERSONAL

Education: College graduate; majored in Physics.

Value of Education
In Current Life: Have been giving physics to my family for years.

Health: Strong as a horse; last physical, 1976, by Philip Armstrong, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine.

General Appearance: Stooped, looped, and pooped.

Hobbies: Yelling, nagging, and a lot of fainting.

REFERENCES

Available on request from important members of my community who know me best (i.e., Otto, gas station attendant; Goldie, Exchange Desk, local department store; Dan, supermarket carry-out boy; etc.)

SCHLOCK 'N' ROLL DEPT.

Hi! I'm Anita Tyrant! You remember me and my famous battle cry? "Oranges, Si! Rotten fruits, No!" Anyway, I'm with you this issue to explore a truly unique phenomenon on today's music scene! Namely, "Punk Rock"! And in a little while, you're going to meet

MAD'S "PUNK ROCK GROUP" OF THE YEAR

But first
I'd like
you to
meet Mr.
**Bernie
Rakeoff**
... the
famous
Show Biz
Manager!

Hi! As you may know, I manage some of the real greats in Punk Rockdom! Such legendary names in music as "Itchy And The Infections" ... and "The Four Cretins" ... not to mention many, many more lesser-known artists!

Could you
tell us
a little
about the
"Punk
Rock"
movement,
Mr.
Rakeoff?

Sure, Anita! Actually, the people in it are just a bunch of average young men and women who dress outlandishly, and paint their bodies and their hair, and do some rather bizarre things on and off the stage!

I'd like to ask just
one question! **WHY??**

For a very important social reason! You see, there's really very little sanity and decency in the world, and Punk Rock stars are protesting!

But, what
are they
protesting
AGAINST??
Whatever
sanity
and
decency
is **LEFT!**

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH, ESQ.

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

Anita, you're really in for a special treat! My newest and greatest Punk Rock group of them all has just arrived from England! Here they come!

Chuckle! Those little pixies! Seems they had a tough time sneaking some vile, deadly stuff through Customs! Something which has the power to rot minds and destroy digestive systems!

Why are they so late??

And what might that be, Mr. Rakeoff?

Namely, themselves!

Anita, meet a really swell bunch of guys! **"JOHNNY TURD AND THE COMMODES"!!**

I'm going to throw up!!

So are they!! But they're saving that for the big concert!

FLIGHT SCHEDULE	
DELAVER	LOST
CAZEBEL	HUACKED
REROUTED	CRASH LANDED?
SMUDG	SOLD TO AGARS
SHREK	ROD...

They're really a fun bunch, Anita! But I must admit ... one of them is a little weird! Meet Johnny Turd, Harvey Belch, Hugo Sweatstain and Jerry Greenblatt!

JERRY GREENBLATT ... ?!?

That's the weirdo!!

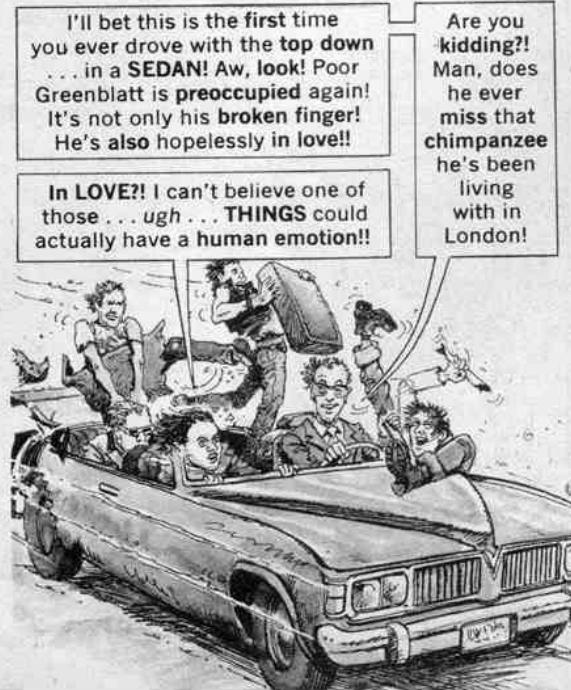
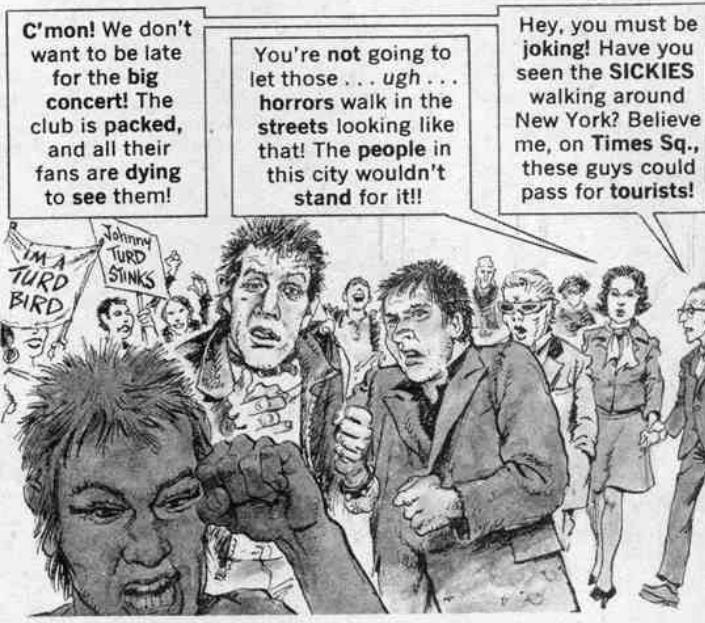
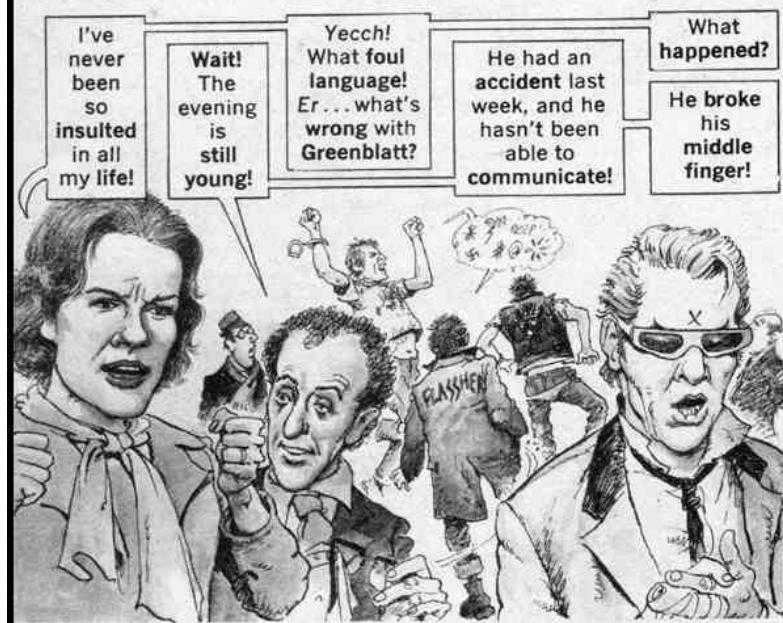
Er... Uh... H-H-Hi, there, fellows!

Hop it, Love, before we kick your ~~shh~~ teeth down your throat!

Get this ~~shh~~ bloody twit out of here!

Screw you... and everything you stand for, you stupid ~~shh~~ bird!

You're in luck, Anita! They seem to like you!



Good Heavens, what are they DOING back there?

Rehearsing one of their numbers ... the little dicken! Aren't they irresistible?

They're disgusting! Paint all over themselves, safety pins in their noses! And why in the world are they wearing spiked DOG COLLARS??!

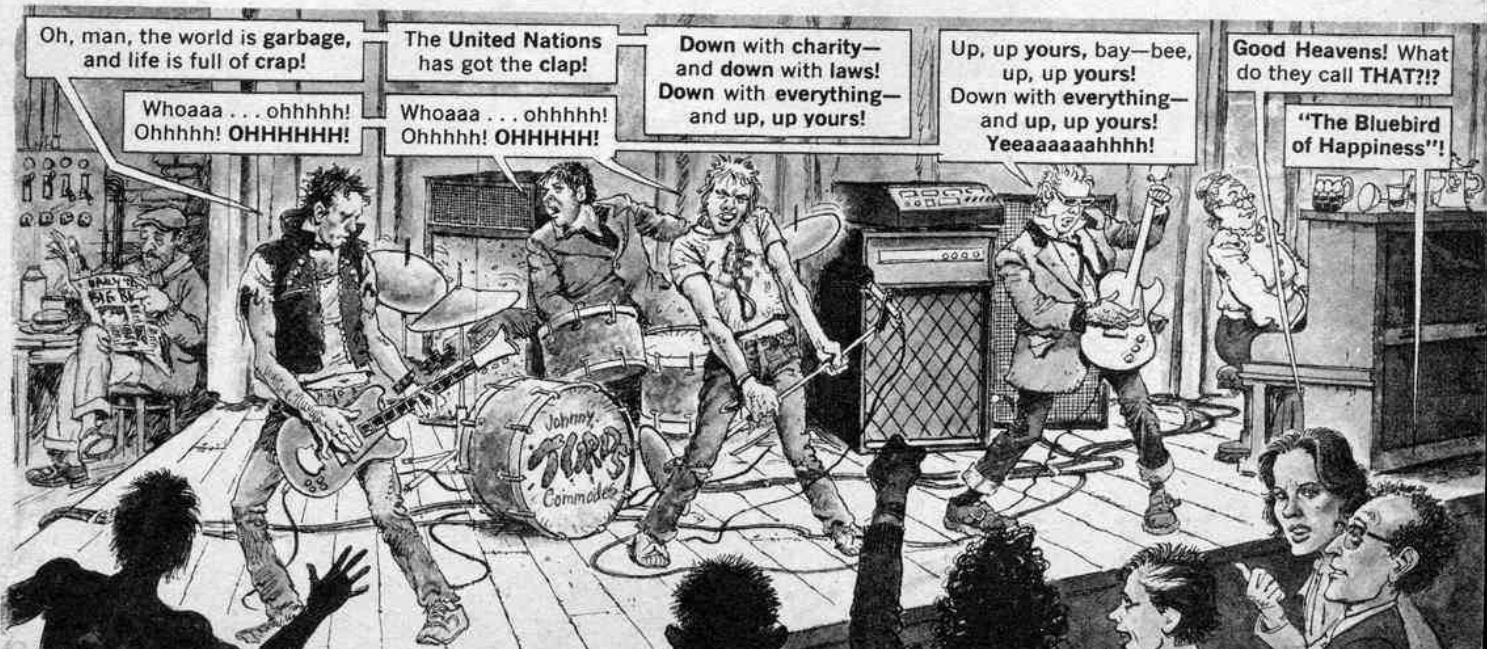
That's just a gag, Anita! You know, a put-on! It's also a handy place to wear their tags!

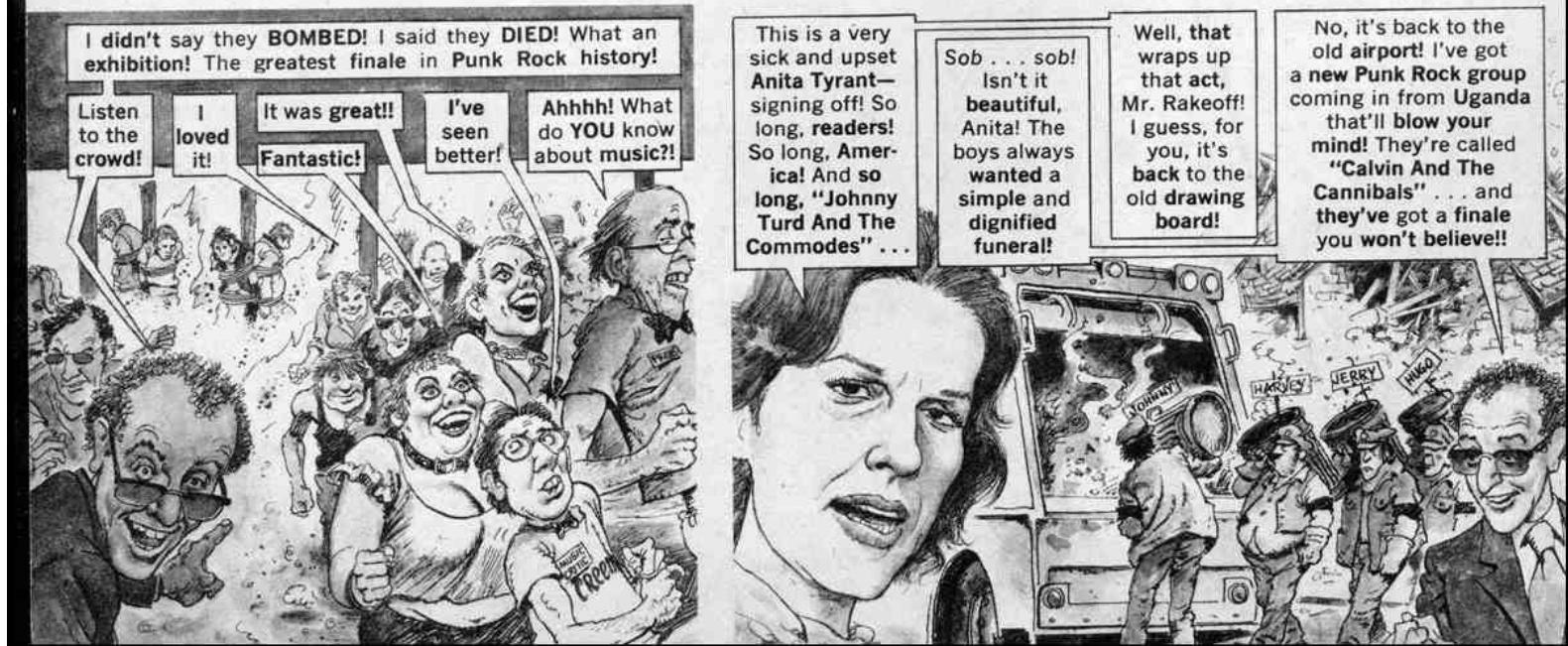
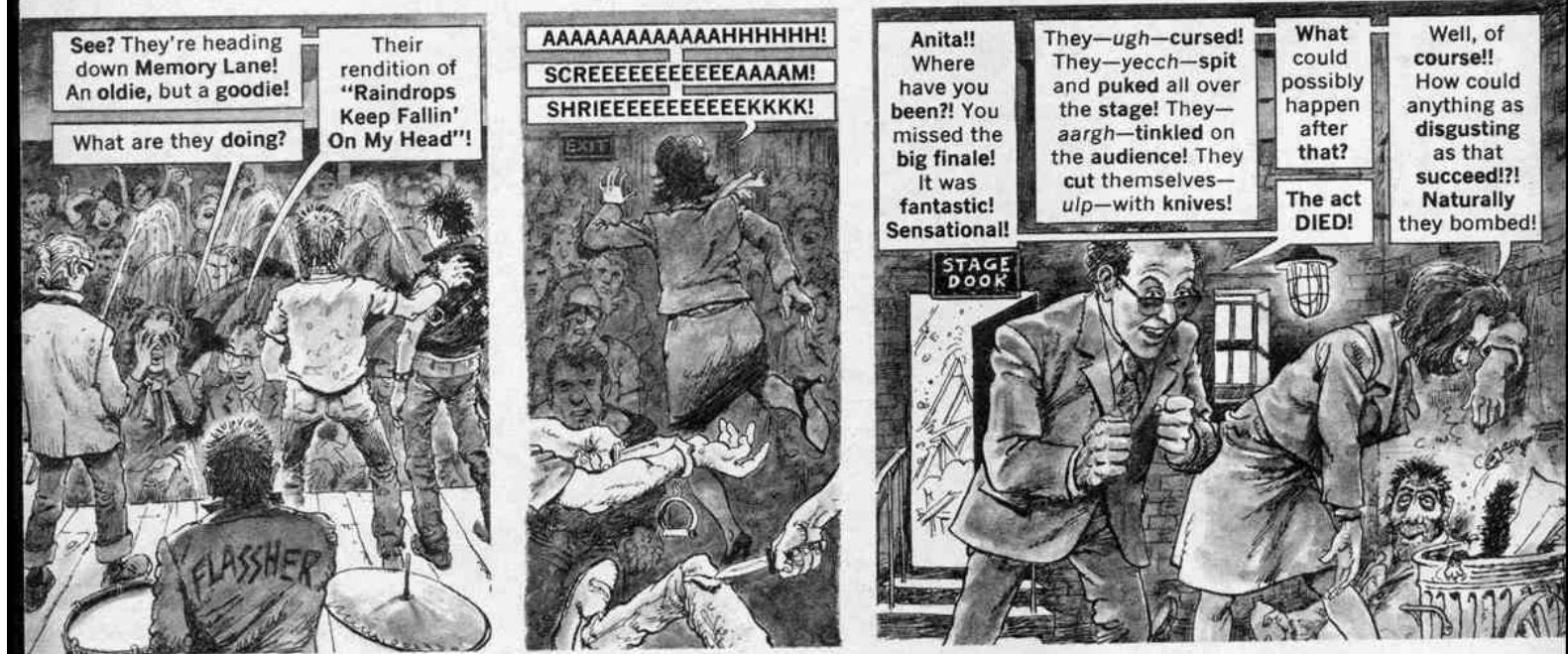
What tags? The ones that prove they got their RABIES SHOTS!

I'll bet this is the first time you ever drove with the top down ... in a SEDAN! Aw, look! Poor Greenblatt is preoccupied again! It's not only his broken finger! He's also hopelessly in love!!

Are you kidding?! Man, does he ever miss that chimpanzee he's been living with in London!

In LOVE?! I can't believe one of those ... ugh ... THINGS could actually have a human emotion!!



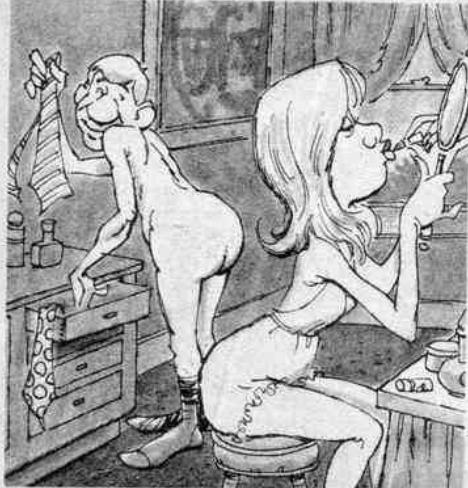


PERPLEXI-TEASE DEPT.

SOME MAD THINGS WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD
WRITER: STAN HART

WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY...



... a man can get undressed in front of his wife, and not be embarrassed ...



and he can get undressed in front of his doctor, and not be embarrassed ...



but he'll be embarrassed when he gets undressed in front of both of them.

WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY...



... the State pays \$15,000 a year to feed, clothe and house a criminal ...



while the victim's family gets nothing.

WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY...



... you leave a measly quarter tip for the waiter in a luncheonette ...



who makes as many trips as the waiter in a fancy restaurant you tip two bucks.

WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY...



... no matter what city or town you're driving in when you stop for a light ...



... the guy in the next car is always picking his nose.

WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY...



... you look okay in a regular mirror ...



but you look like hell in a 3-way mirror.

WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY...



... people who complain about the commercialization of everything ...



will wear fun tee shirts with commercial messages on them.

WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY.



... the doctor's nurse will give you a specific time for an appointment ...

WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY.



... important letters get lost ...

WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY.



... someone who works hard to become a famous celebrity and be recognized ...

WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY...



but when you show up on time, there are always four or five people ahead of you.



... dog and cat lovers hate the killing of unwanted animals . . .



yet let their dogs and cats run free to make all those unwanted animals.

WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY...



while junk mail never does.



... you want your best friend to succeed . . .



... but when he does, you feel depressed.



complains bitterly, when she finally makes it, that she has no privacy.

WE'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY...



... the U.S. Government permits the sale of arms to other countries . . .



then sends emissaries all over the world to try and stop the fighting.

OFF THE WALL DEPT.

If you want to find out what life is like in an apartment house, it's not necessary to talk to the door-

APARTMENT HOUSE

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

E COPIES
YOU WAIT

RY'S
OCOPY
VICE

action
anteed

Orchard Street
e: 555-8976

WE MAK
WHILE

H A R
P. H O T
S E R

Satis
Guard
21-25 West
Telephone

\$100.00 REWARD!

FOR ANY INFORMATION
LEADING TO RECOVERY
OF THESE ITEMS STOLEN
LAST WEEK FROM MY
APARTMENT

A Sony 19" Trinitron TV
A Pioneer 520 Stereo
System with two speakers
A GE AM-FM Clock Radio
A Bulova watch with
silver band

FOR SALE
CHEAP!

GE AM-FM CLOCK RADIO \$2
SONY 19" TV (Trinitron) \$20
PIONEER 520 STEREO
WITH TWO SPEAKERS \$1
BULOVA WATCH WITH
SILVER BAND - \$

COME TO APT. 11-J A
ASK FOR ROCCO

Cleaning Lady
Needs Work
Neat, Clean
Reliable -
Opal Williams

TEL.
555-
8288

T Y P I S T

will type & your
manuscript too
your complete
satisfaction!
REASONABLE

RAITS!
WILL PICK #P
AND DELIVER

Call Clarisse
555-7843

I'VE GOT 2718 62
RABBITS TO GIVE AWAY
BOBBY SMITHERS APT. 15-H

Mr. Geoffrey Fortesque (Apt 15C)
would very much like to meet the woman
whose lace bikini panties somehow wound
up in his laundry while using the basement
washer and dryer on Wednesday last.

The monthly meeting of the building
anti-crime committee will not be held
this month due to its chairman,
Wilfred Smeed (4B) still lying in critical
condition following the armed robbery
during last month's meeting.

man or the tenants. Simply make your way to the place where folks pin up their messages, namely the ...



E BULLETIN BOARD

IDEA BY: T. PEPLINSKI

ARE YOU THE
FORGETFUL TYPE?

If so, you can
benefit by enrolling
in my new, 6-week
Memory Course. When
you're through, you'll
forget nothing and
remember everything!

For cost and complete
information please
dial this number:

**MUST GET RID OF MY
DOBERMAN FAST
WILL MAKE FINE ~~PER~~
GUARD DOG
FOR
RIGHT PERSON
CALL B. JONES
12-B
(TEMPORARILY IN MERCY
HOSPITAL)**

EXPERT ACCOUNTANT
WILL PREPARE YOUR TAXES

Low-Cost Package

Federal Return-\$15.00
State Return-\$10.00
City Return-\$10.00
Total: \$42.00

Ben's A-1 Tax Service
111 Oak St.-555.0924

EVERY MARRIAGE IS WORTH SAVING!

FOR MARRIAGE-COUNSELING,

CALL MRS. ELVYRA GREPSER
555-9851 APARTMENT 6-D

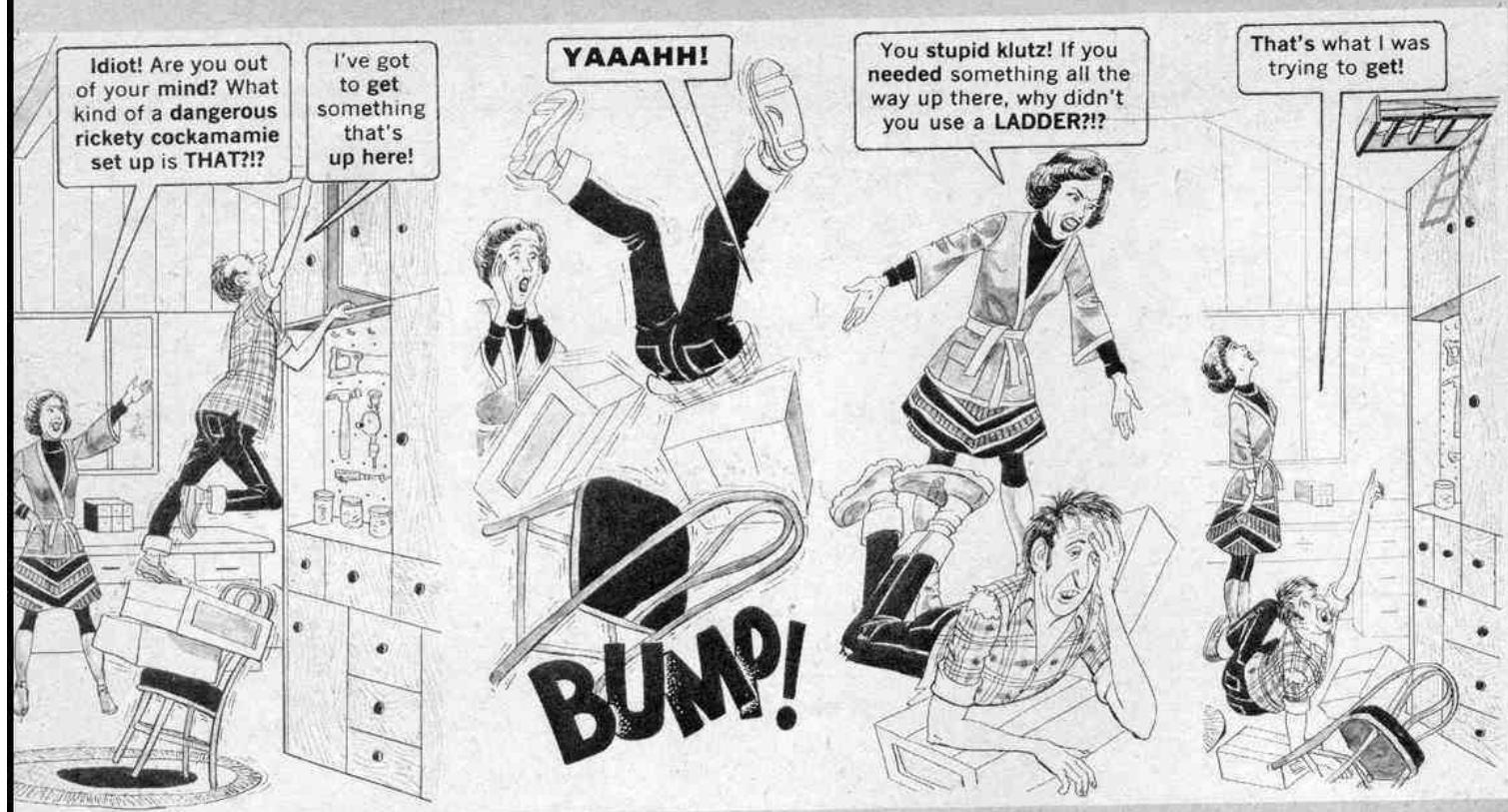
(FORMERLY MRS. ELVYRA DINWIT, APT. 14-A)

Lost
My bifocals
Will pay reward
to person who
turns them
Grover Flein
home -7942 Apt 17

(8D)

Mrs. Leona Wickwire
wishes to announce
that she is coming
out of seclusion after
a 45-day mourning
period following
the death of her
Poodle
Pierre

Donald and Maureen Snyder (11J)
and
Peter and Iris Fleeble (9K)
wish to announce that they
have swapped mates, and as of
the first of the month
Donald and Peter will be living in 11J
and Maureen and Iris in 9K



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF... D





ANGER

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVID BERG



**BEWARE!
DANGEROUS
ATTACK DOG**



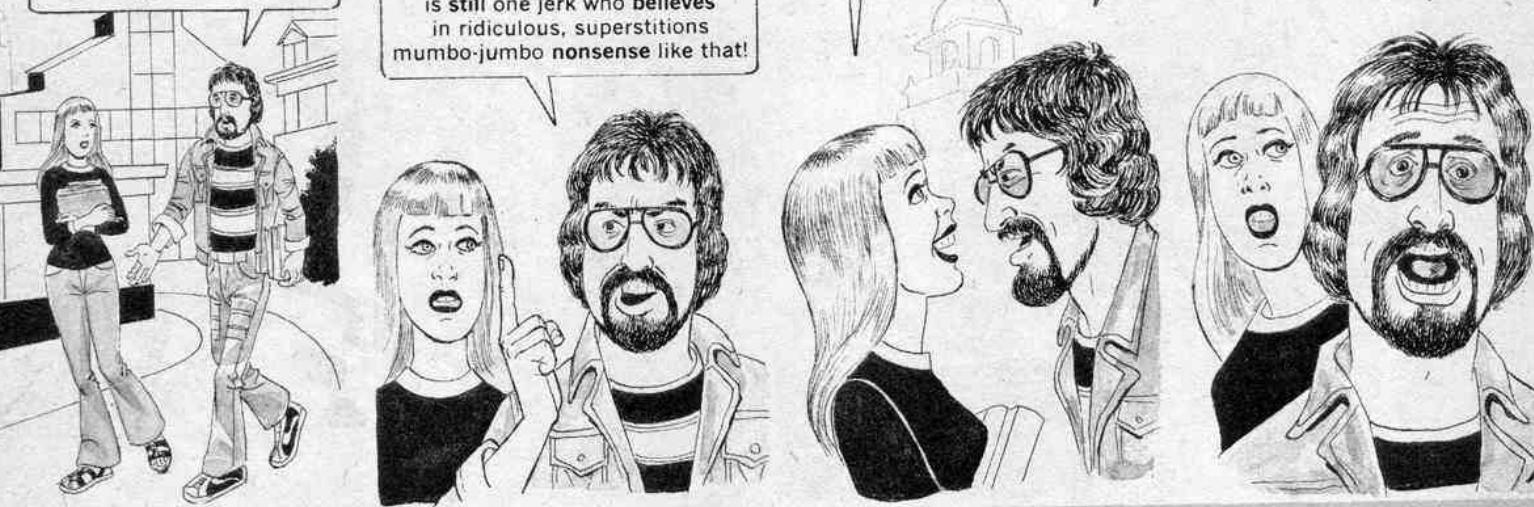
We got one guy in my dorm who actually believes in Witchcraft and Voodoo and Black Magic and like that!

Can you imagine? In this place of higher learning . . . in this the atomic age . . . when we've put men on the moon . . . there is still one jerk who believes in ridiculous, superstitions mumbo-jumbo **nonsense** like that!

I guess you really told him off, eh!

Are you crazy?!

He's liable to put some kind of **CURSE** on me!!

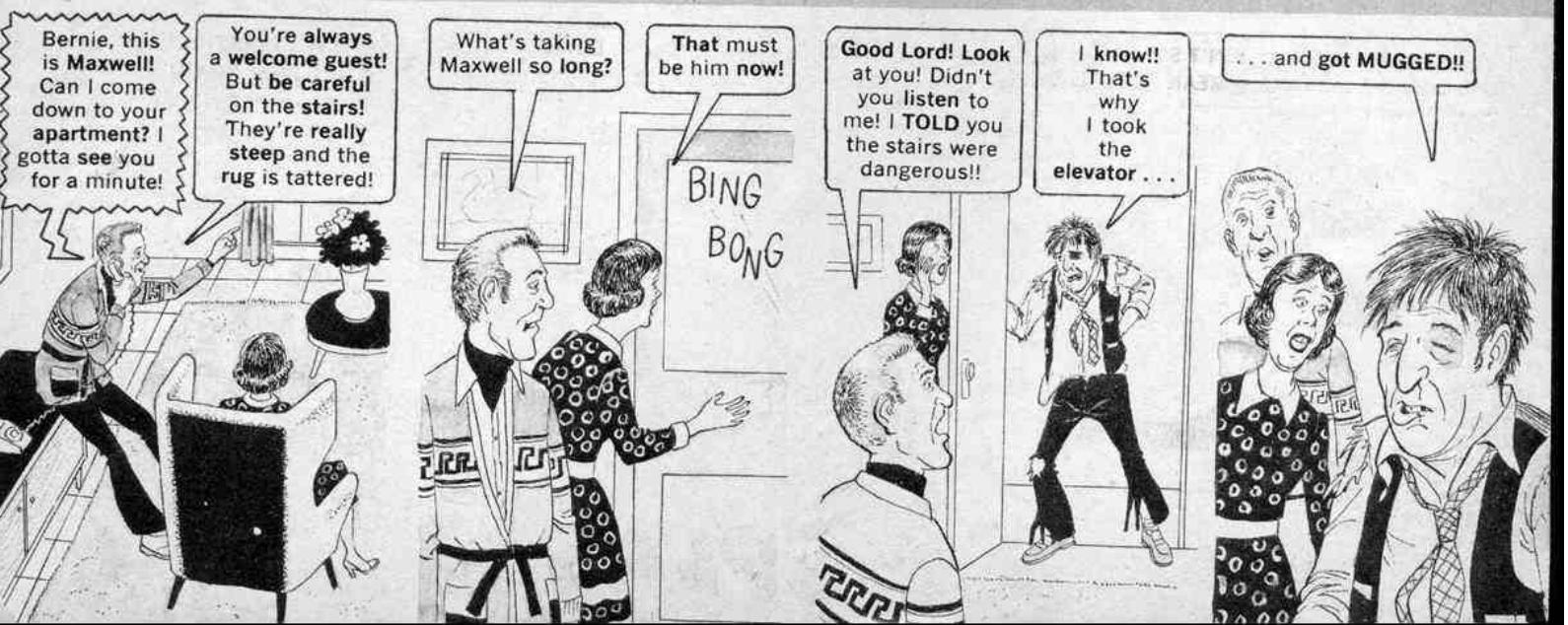
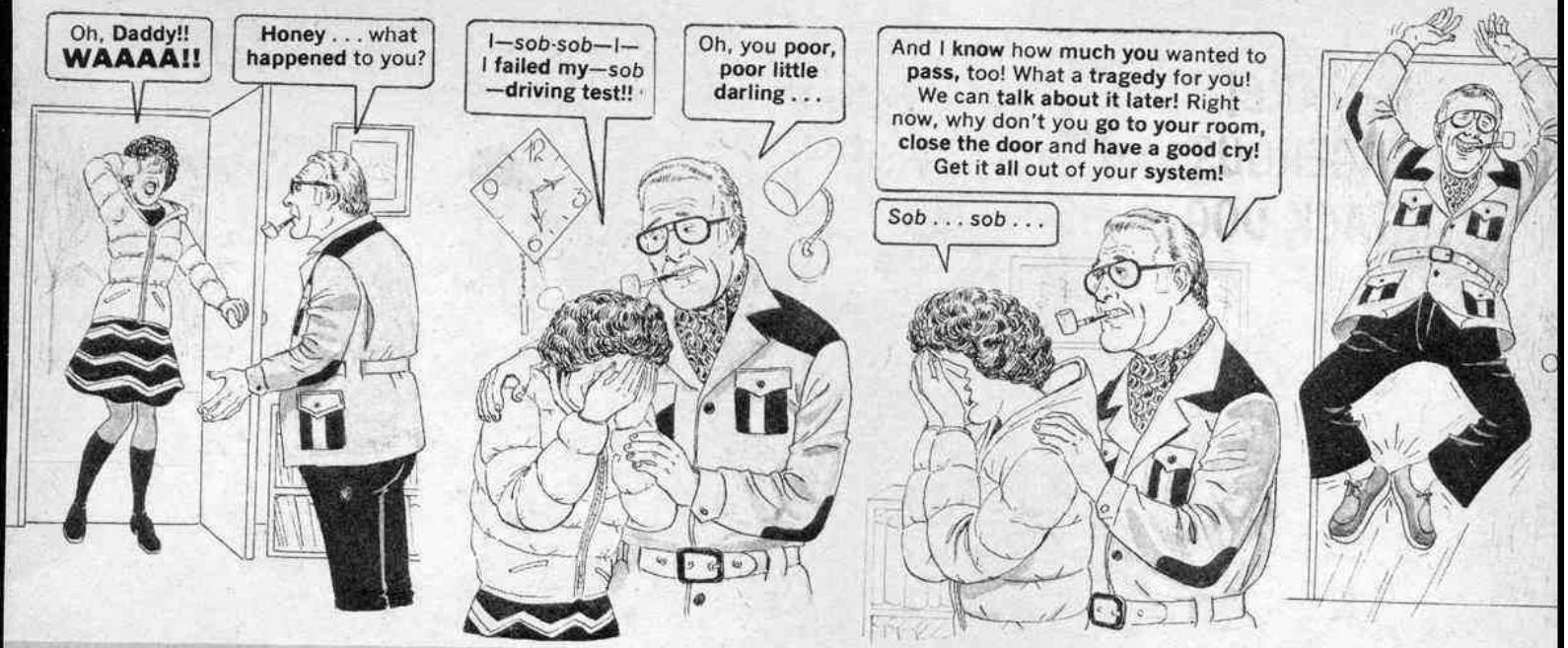


HEY! BE CAREFUL! DON'T STAND UP IN THE BOAT!! THAT COULD MEAN **TRouble**!

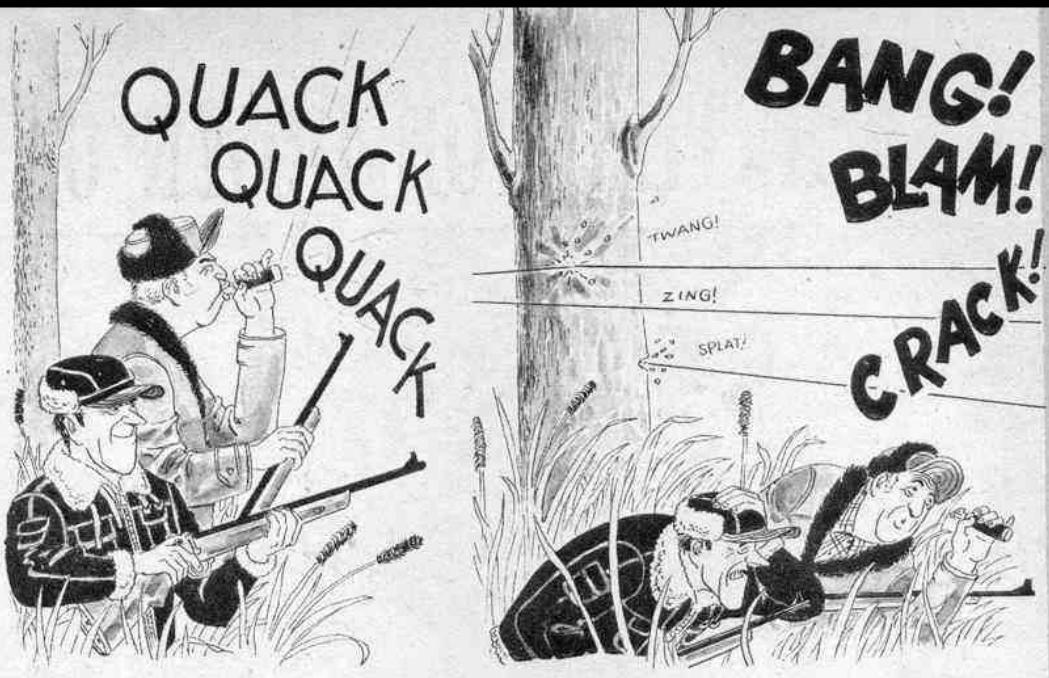
NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

YOU'VE SCARED ALL THE **FISH** AWAY!!



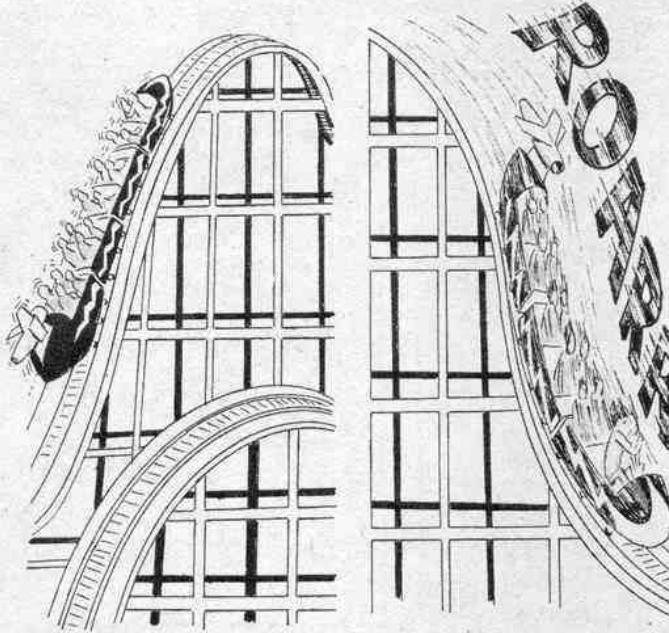


I've got a duck call here so realistic, it can fool anything alive! Just listen to this . . .



BANG!
BLAM!
CRACK!

Don't be afraid, baby!
I'll hold on to you!!



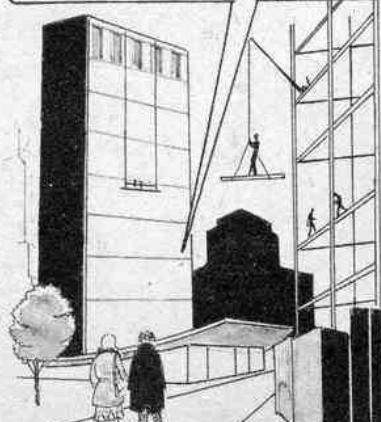
Okay! You can let go now!



There are guys with macho . . .
like a Fireman! He's got a
dangerous job! And a Police-
man's job is no piece of cake!



And a Skyscraper Window Washer
has a dangerous job! So does a
Lion Tamer and a Professional
Athlete and a Construction
Worker and a Space Astronaut!
They all have dangerous jobs!



And what am I?! A lousy
HIGH SCHOOL TEACHER?

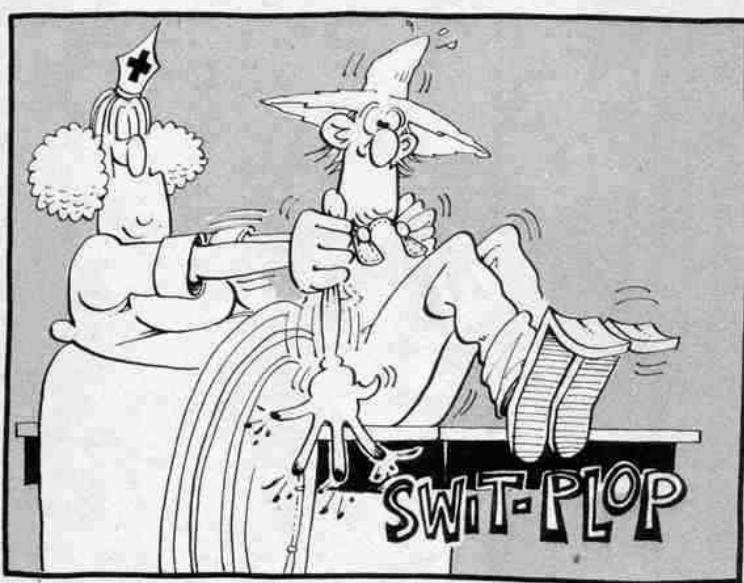
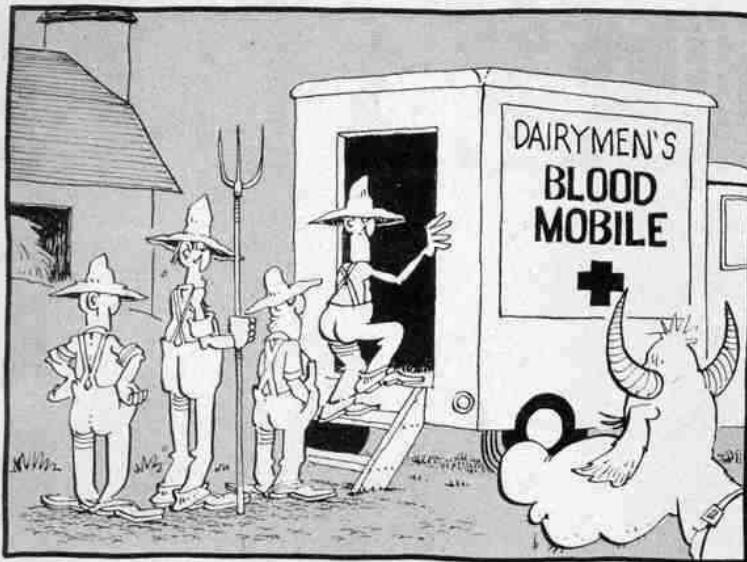


**THE MOST
DANGEROUS
JOB OF ALL!**



David Berg

ONE AFTERNOON DOWN ON A FARM



TWIN SCREWS DEPT.

"Catch-22" was a best-selling book that later was made into a successful movie. In case you didn't read the book or see the movie, it was about an Air Force bombardier who doesn't want to fly any more dangerous missions. Since there is an Air Force regulation which states that if you're insane, you can't fly, our

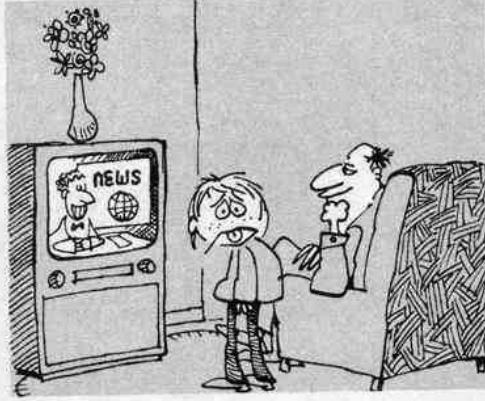


MAD'S REAL-LI

ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES



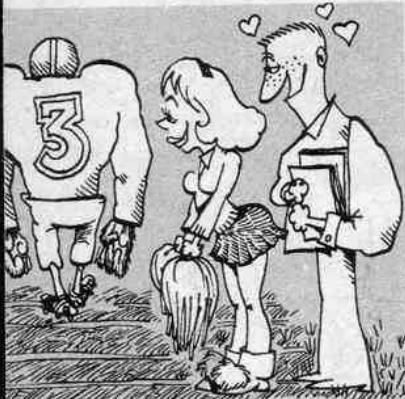
You can't watch TV until you finish all your homework . . .



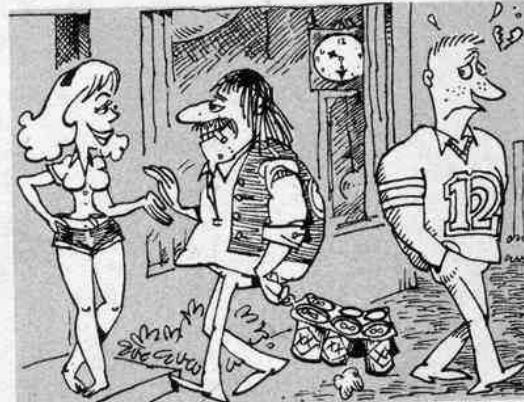
. . . but by the time you finish all your homework, your favorite shows are over.



You're given permission to have the gang over for a party, but you're not allowed to have beer . . .



That great-looking cheerleader won't go out with you unless you're on the football team . . .



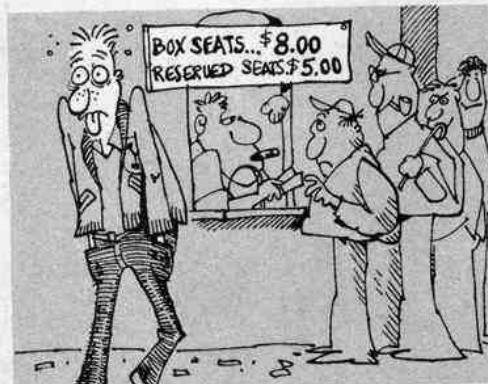
. . . but if you make the team, you have an early curfew, and she won't go out with guys who have to sign in at 11:00 o'clock.



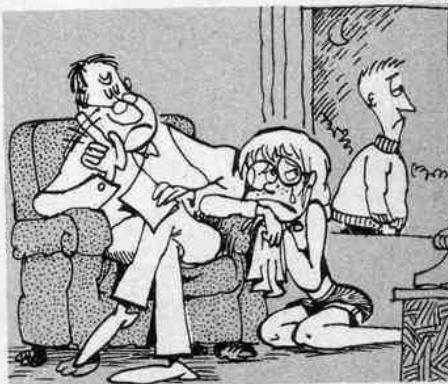
You're threatened with Summer School if you don't pass all your subjects . . .



Your favorite team signs several free agents for a couple of million bucks . . .



. . . but in order to pay for them, they raise the ticket prices, so now you can't afford to see your favorite team play.



Your Dad says you can stay out as late as you want on weekends if you get straight A's . . .

hero tells his shrink that he's crazy and therefore, according to regulations, he doesn't have to fly. But there's a catch—Catch-22—which states that if you don't want to fly dangerous missions, it proves you're sane . . . and therefore, you have to keep flying! All of which is our roundabout way of introducing . . .



FE "CATCH-22's"

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



... and if there's no beer, the gang won't come to your party.



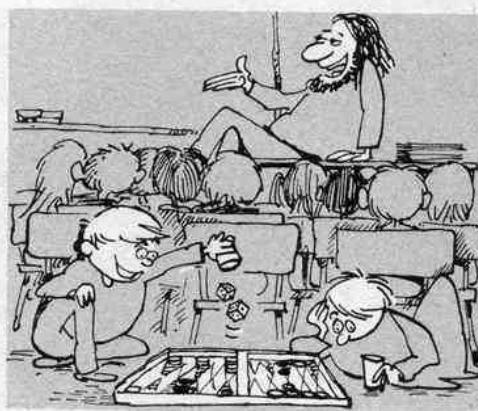
If you're over 12, you have to pay an adult admission price at the movies . . .



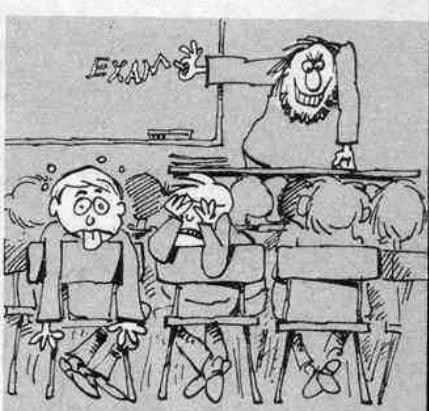
... but because you're under 18, you're only allowed to see boring "kid" movies.



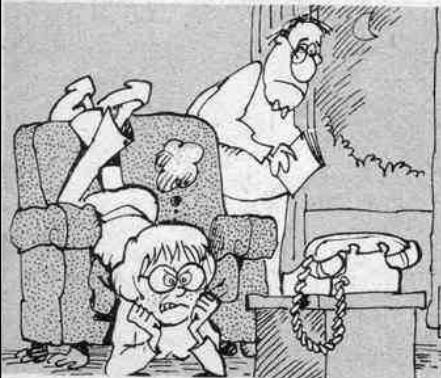
... but if you do pass, you'll have to go to Summer Camp . . . which is worse.



You have one of those cool teachers who doesn't take attendance, and doesn't care if you show up for his lectures or not . . .



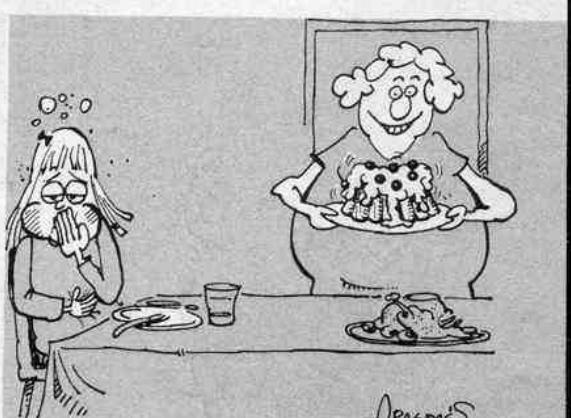
... but if he springs a surprise quiz on the class, and you're not there . . . you get a big fat zero.



... but if you get straight A's, none of the guys will ask you out because you're obviously a brain.



If you want dessert, you have to finish your broccoli first . . .



... but if you eat all your broccoli, you're sure to barf, and you won't want any dessert.

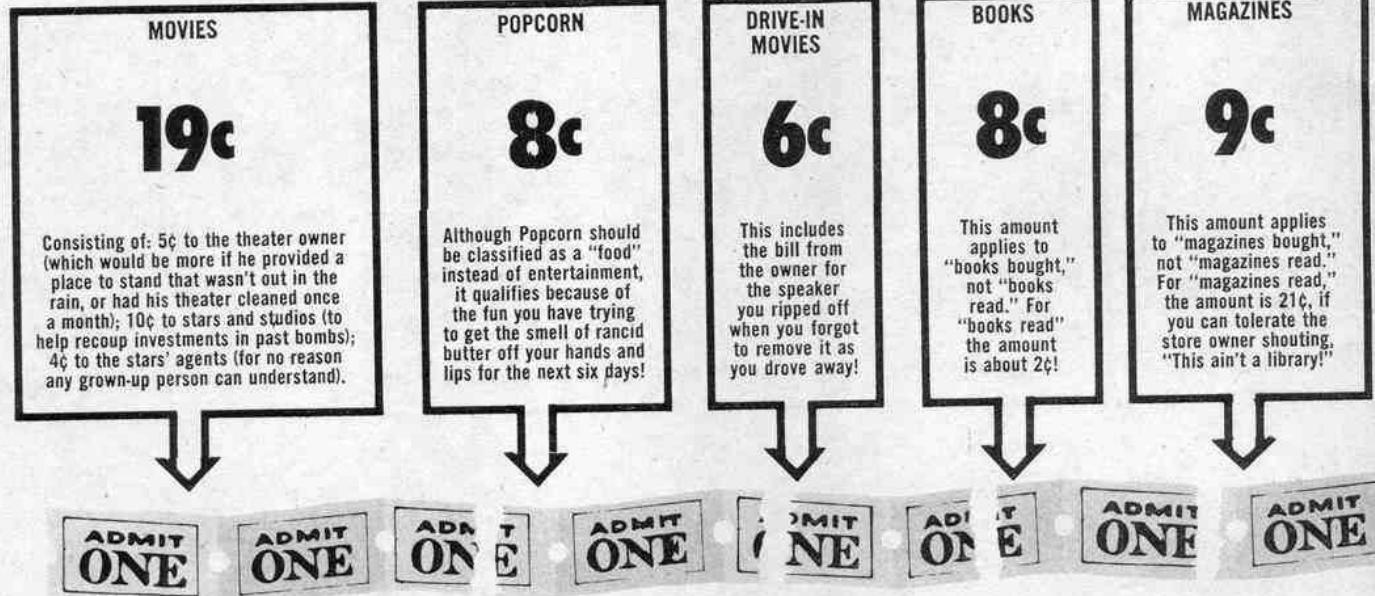
Arionone

BUCK SHOT DEPT.

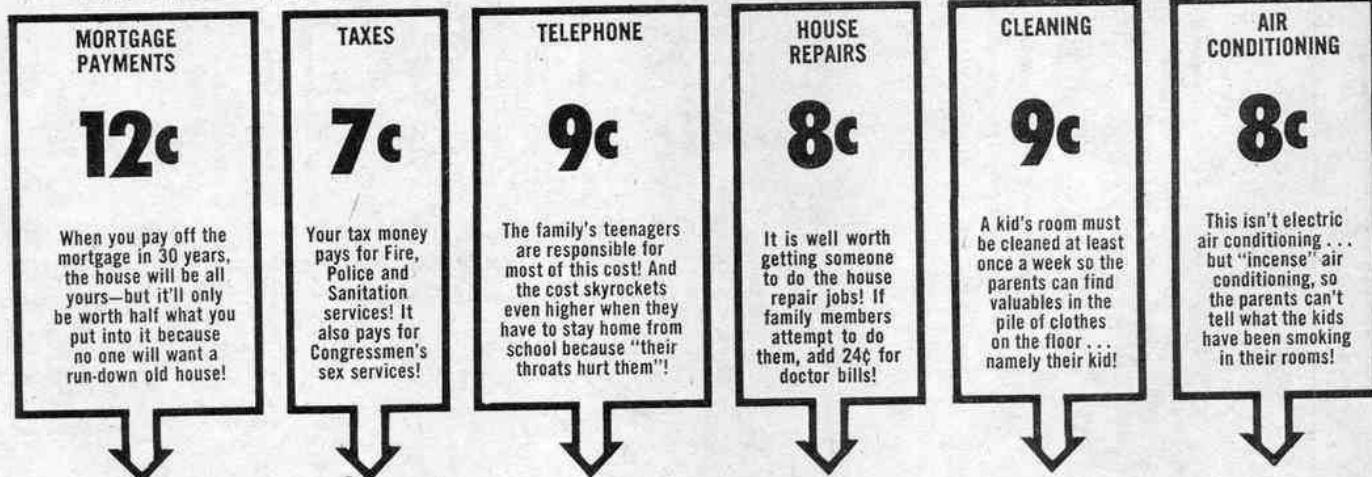
Hey, big spender! Do you really know where every penny of your hard-earned (or conned, in the case of a weekly allowance) buck goes? Of course not! So pay attention! We're gonna show you! And if you think *Economics* was dull, wait till you start reading—

WHERE Y

WHERE YOUR ENTERTAINMENT DOL



WHERE YOUR SHELTER DOLLAR GO





OUR DOLLAR GOES

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

WRITER: STAN HART

LAR GOES

BOWLING

10¢

Despite the popular misconception that today's kids just hang around bowling alleys and get into trouble, they also bowl . . . and get into trouble!

BOWLING
MEDICAL COSTS

12¢

This covers the costs of back doctors or hernia operations when you try to impress a girlfriend how fast you can throw a ball—or try to impress a boyfriend that you're a real "regular fellow"!

ROCK
CONCERTS

9¢

This may seem high until you realize that the cost of a Rock Concert also covers the performer's bills from his ear doctor and his legal fees from his battle with the U.S. Immigration Department.

REFRESHMENT
AT ROCK
CONCERTS

6¢

This is optional! You need not buy your own refreshments! Just take a deep breath and you can cash in on everyone else's refreshments!

GETTING OUT
OF JAIL

5¢

Obviously, Rock fans aren't the only ones who attend Rock Concerts!

AMUSEMENT
PARKS

8¢

This includes admissions to rides, and the cleaning bill . . . after you vomit all over yourself on the Roller Coaster!



ES

ELECTRICITY

7¢

This may seem high, but how are the kids expected to see well at Noon unless all the lights in the house are on?!

PLUMBING
REPAIRS

6¢

Results from kids trying to learn if their Snoopy dolls can shoot the rapids in the toilet bowl!

TELEVISION
REPAIRS

8¢

When these are necessary, the Mother . . . who watches TV all day long . . . blames the kids . . . who watch it all night long!

UPHOLSTERY
REPAIRS

9¢

. . . to cover holes burned in sofa while the kids are smashed on cheap wine! Also to cover holes burned in sofa while the parents are smashed on expensive wine!

DISHWASHER
REPAIRS

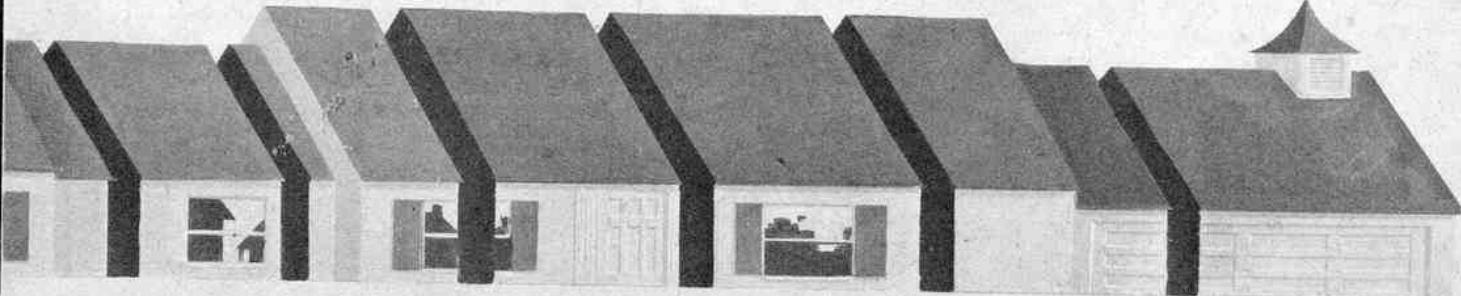
8¢

This occurs often, like when the parents return from a week-end vacation to find the dishes piled up in the sink to the ceiling, and they figure the dishwasher must be broken, only it isn't!

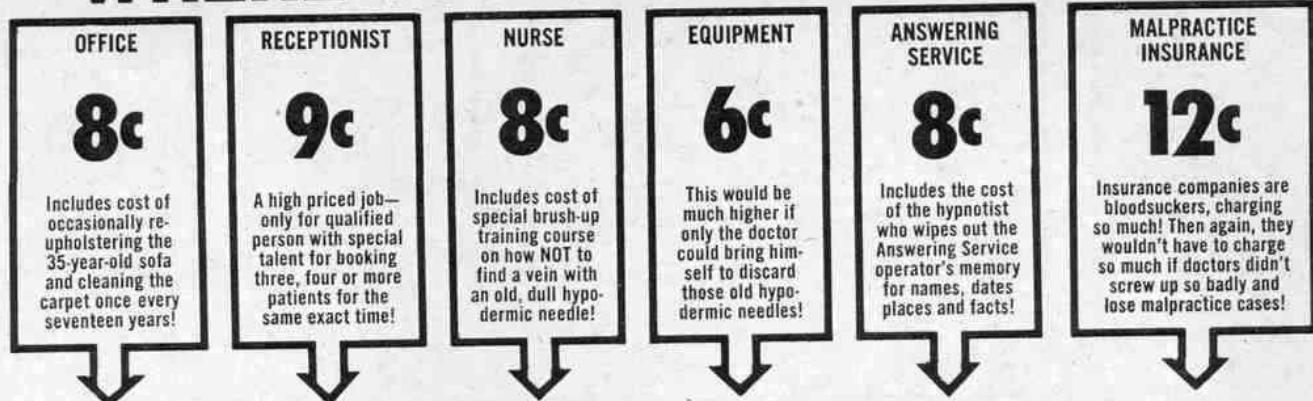
INSURANCE

9¢

This is needless and costly expense! In most American homes, everyone would be happier if the damn things burned down and each family member was free to run away and be by himself anyway!



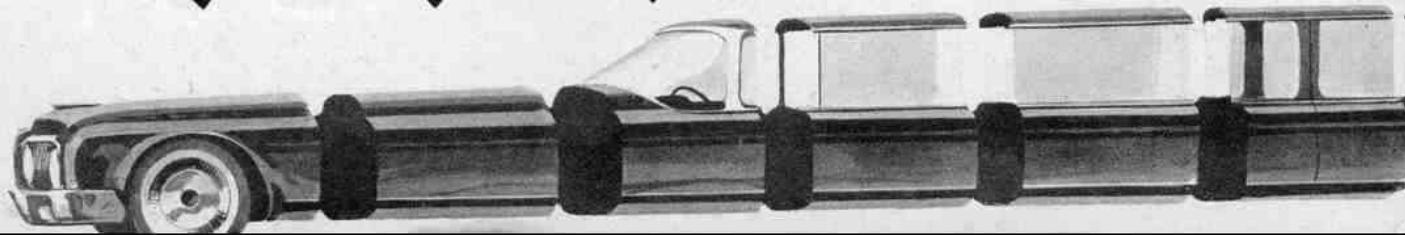
WHERE YOUR MEDICAL DOLLAR G



WHERE YOUR FOOD DOLLAR



WHERE YOUR TRANSPORTATION D



OES



MEDICAL CONVENTIONS

9¢

Important for meeting other doctors to exchange information on fee-splitting! Also, for doing research on hanky panky while the wives aren't looking!

CONSULTATIONS

10¢

When a doctor doesn't know what he's doing, he calls in another doctor for a consultation! So why not go to the second doctor in the first place? Who says HE knows what he's doing?

COVERAGE WHILE ON VACATION

9¢

This may seem like a low amount, but then, how much does a kid just out of Medical School get? And then again, how much does he know?

RECREATION

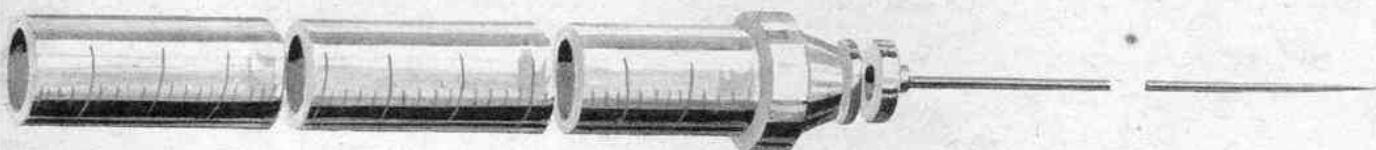
11¢

You wouldn't want your doctor to be "All work and no play!" would you? Three days in the office and four days at "The Club" is about average for most M.D.'s!

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE A.M.A.

10¢

... to help support a lobby in Washington fighting any National Health Plan that might assure good treatment for all, regardless of their ability to pay!



GOES

TRUCKING

6¢

Someone has to pay for the trucks that clog our highways and jam up our streets!

TEAMSTERS PENSION FUND

7¢

Did you ever see an OLD Truck Driver? Listen... he deserves to live it up a little, too!

OFFICIALS OF TEAMSTERS PENSION FUND

11¢

Did you ever see an OLD Teamster Official? Of course not! They're all behind the walls of their mansions, or behind the curtains of their Rolls Royces!

SUPERMARKET PROFITS

5¢

... Modest enough... considering they make high-speed shopping so convenient!

SUPERMARKET PROFITS

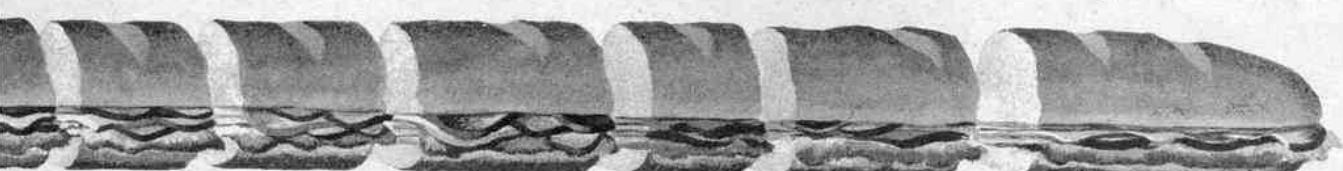
9¢

The amount those Supermarkets cheat you out of with their efficient, high-speed checkouts! Not so modest!

MISCELLANEOUS

12¢

That junk food—Meetos, Greetos, Bing Bongs, Wing Wangs—that just sit there rotting on your shelves, but which you buy over and over and over again!



DOLLAR GOES

INSURANCE

9¢

Rates may be higher if you are (a) man under 25 (b) a woman under 25 (c) neither of the above or (d) all of the above!

CASSETTE TAPES

10¢

A sound investment! You can play The Led Zeppelin so loud, you won't hear your parents complain about your driving when you give them a lift!

NEW PAINT JOB

8¢

If you do the job yourself, add 12¢, since you'll give up halfway through and take it to Earl Scheib, who'll charge you extra for getting off the paint you put on!

BUS FARES

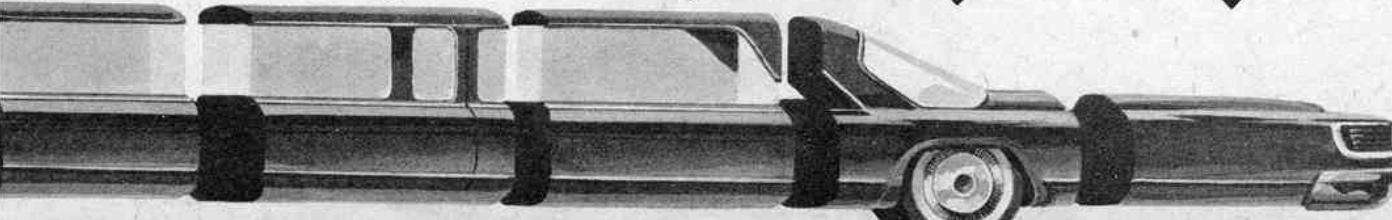
7¢

An item that must be shown, even though no teenager will ever admit having taken a bus!

COST OF GETTING EXACT CHANGE

13¢

To get on a bus, you need the exact change! So you have to buy a candy bar or a magazine! That averages out to the above amount per transportation dollar!



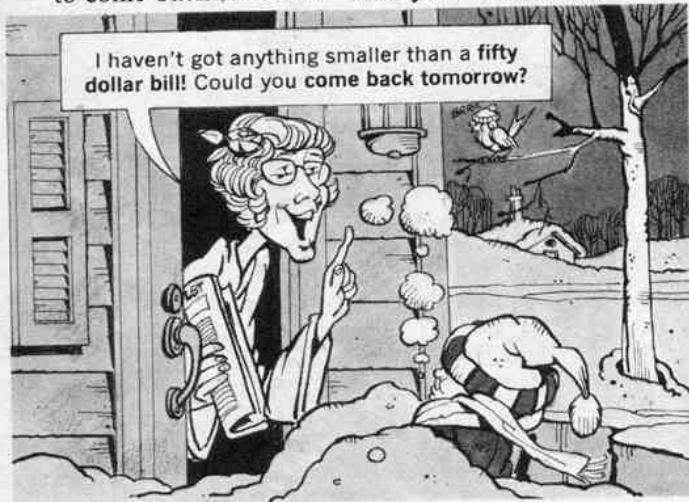
WE COULD SURE

ARTIST: BOB JONES

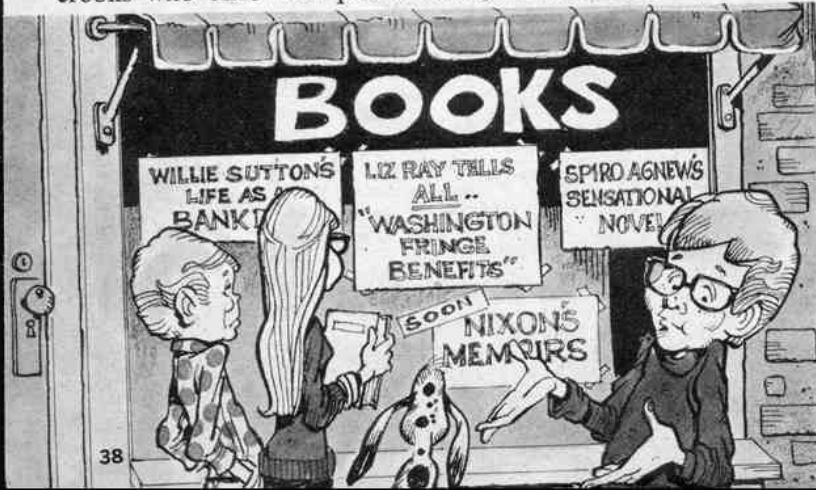
... people who hire you to babysit, and have nothing but health food in the refrigerator.



... customers on your paper route who tell you to come back tomorrow when you're collecting.



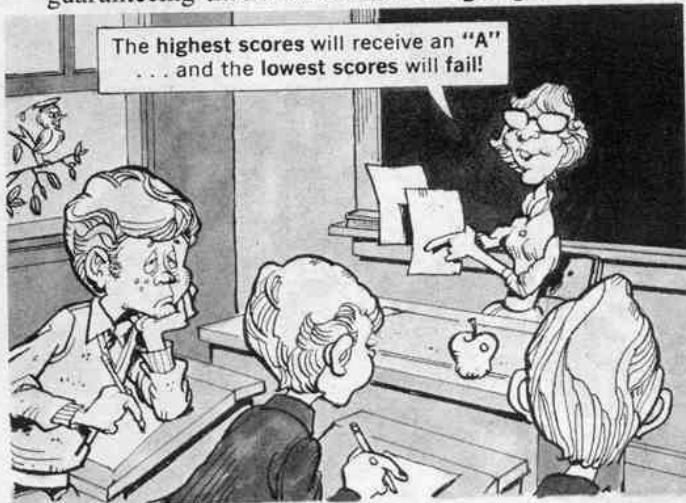
... books written by ex-hookers who worked for politicians, crooks who once held public office, ex-bank robbers, etc.



... clods who go to X-rated movies and read porno mags, and then act shocked when a celebrity is interviewed by Playboy.



... teachers who grade exams on a curve, thereby guaranteeing that a lot of kids are going to flunk.



... teachers who keep the class to the last second so you can't get a seat on the bus.



DO WITHOUT...

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

... those idiotic nature films that are promoted on TV, and you're dragged to see every Christmas Holiday.



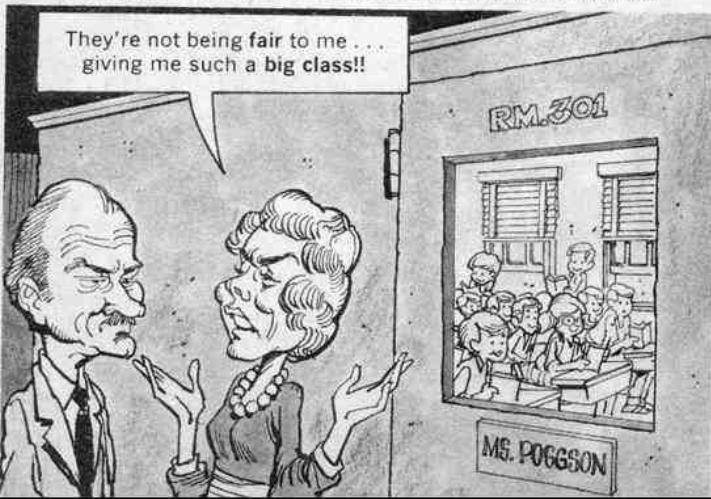
... politicians who think that saying prayers is going to solve the problems in our schools.



... dinks who remind the teacher that she forgot to collect the homework.



... teachers who strike for more money, and then complain when their classrooms are overcrowded.



... frustrated super-jock fathers who expect their sons to be the great athletes that they never were.



HERE THEY SAT... DEPT.

A MAD
LOOK AT...

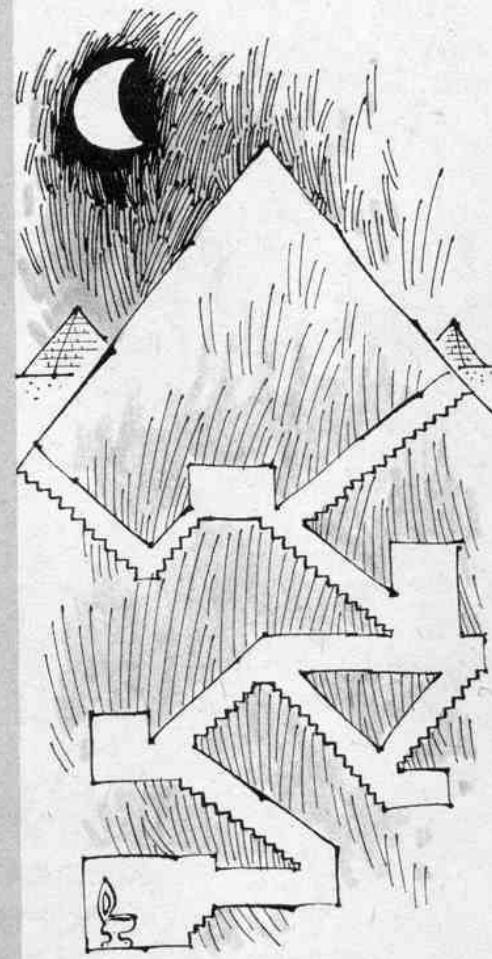
SOME LEGEN

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

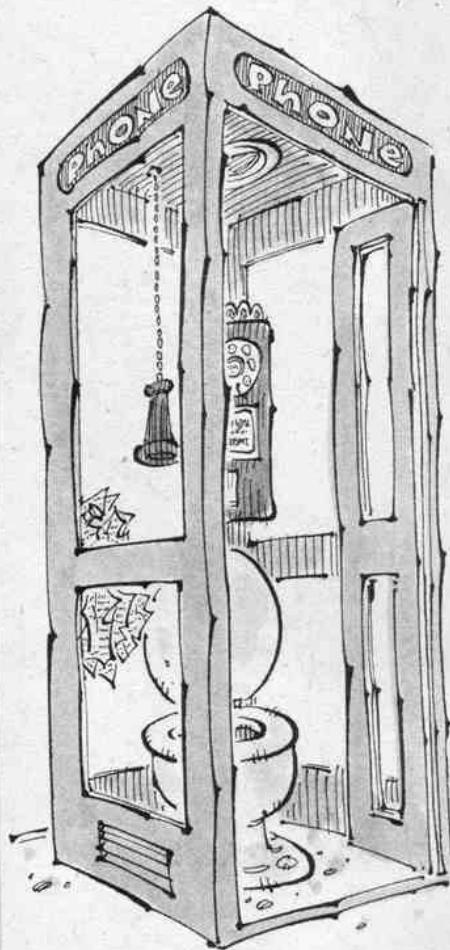
DRACULA'S



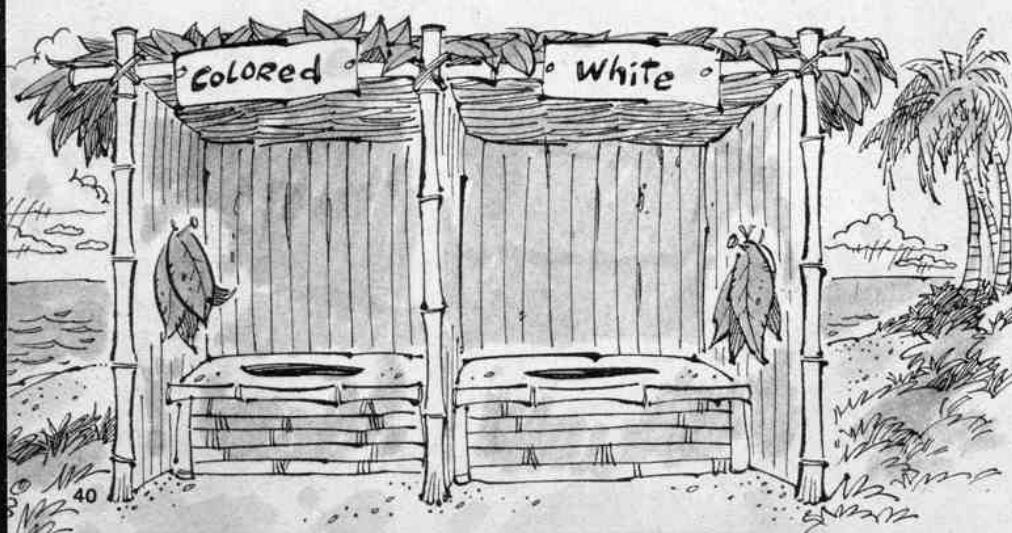
KING TUT'S



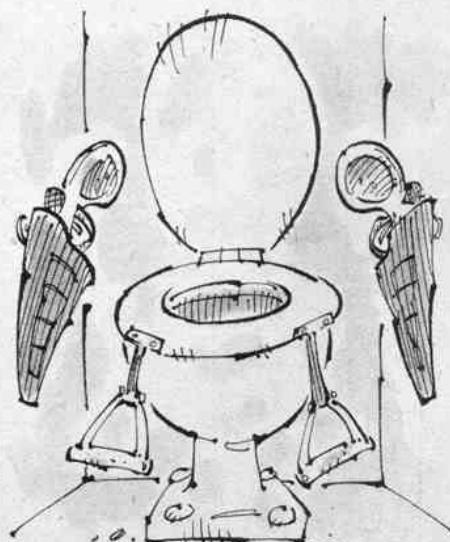
SUPERMAN'S



ROBINSON CRUSOE'S
(AND HIS MAN, FRIDAY'S)



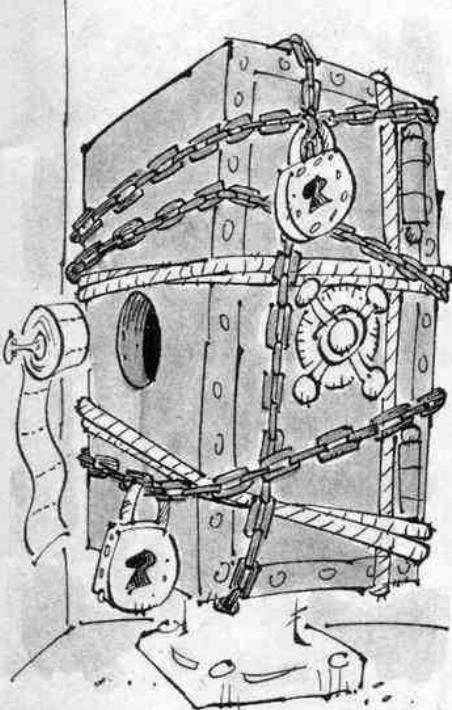
JESSE JAMES'



DARY COMMODES

WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

HOUDINI'S



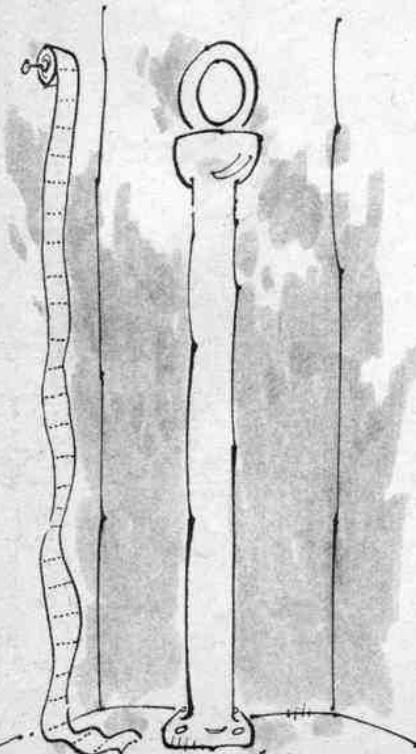
ROBIN HOOD'S



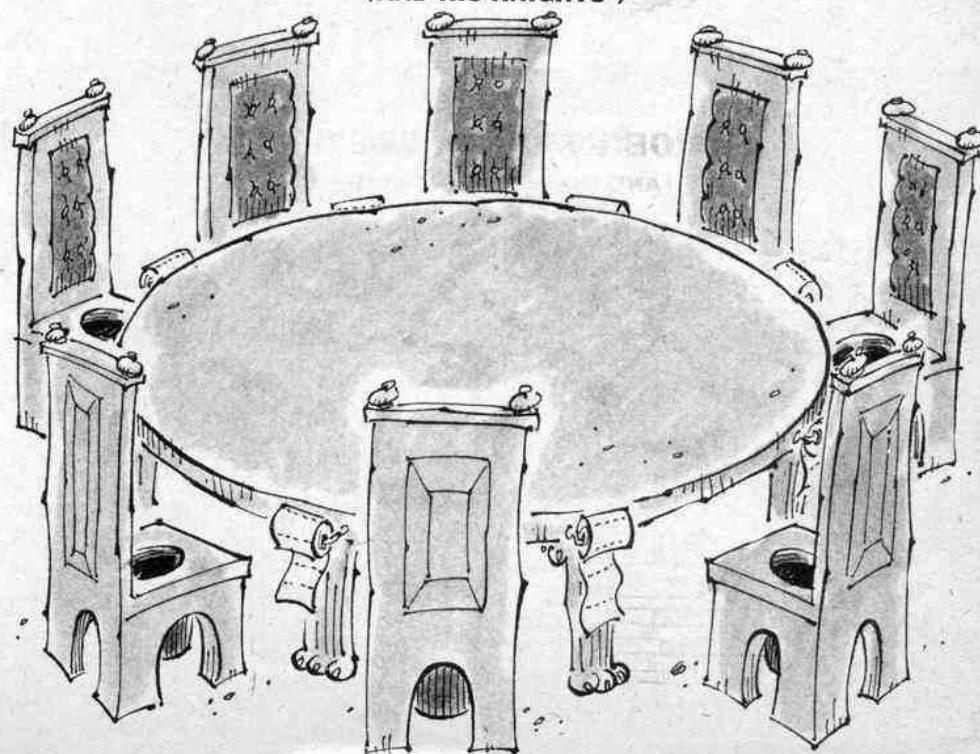
RONALD McDONALD'S



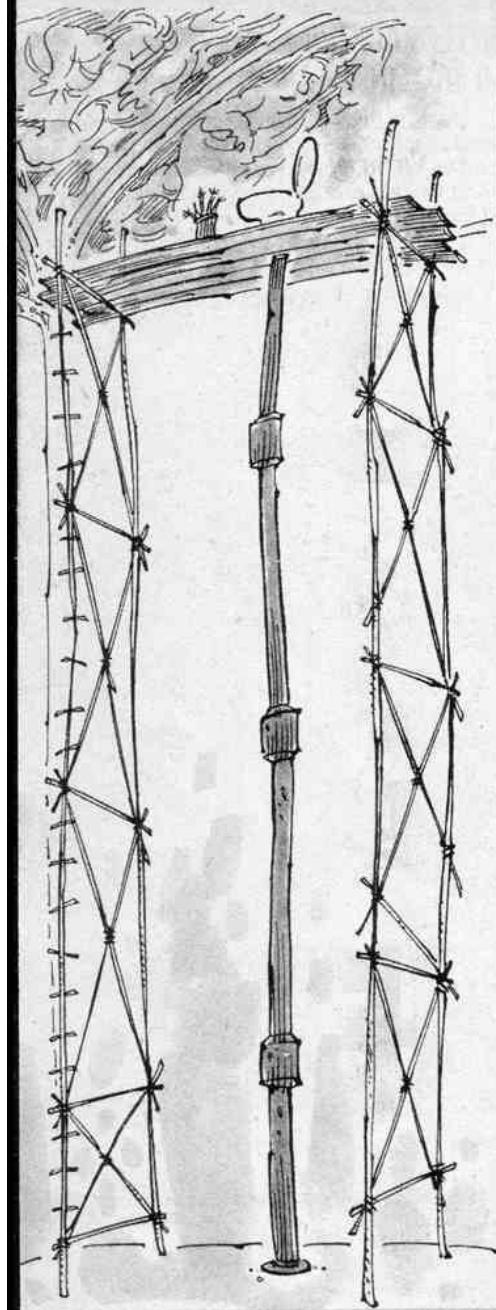
DADDY LONG LEGS'



KING ARTHUR'S
(AND HIS KNIGHTS')



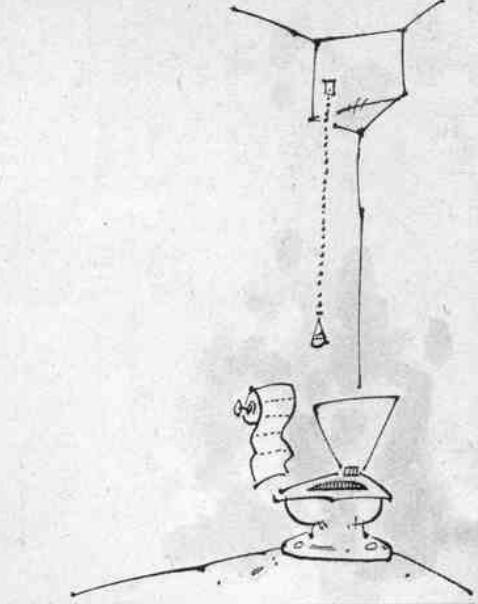
MICHELANGELO'S



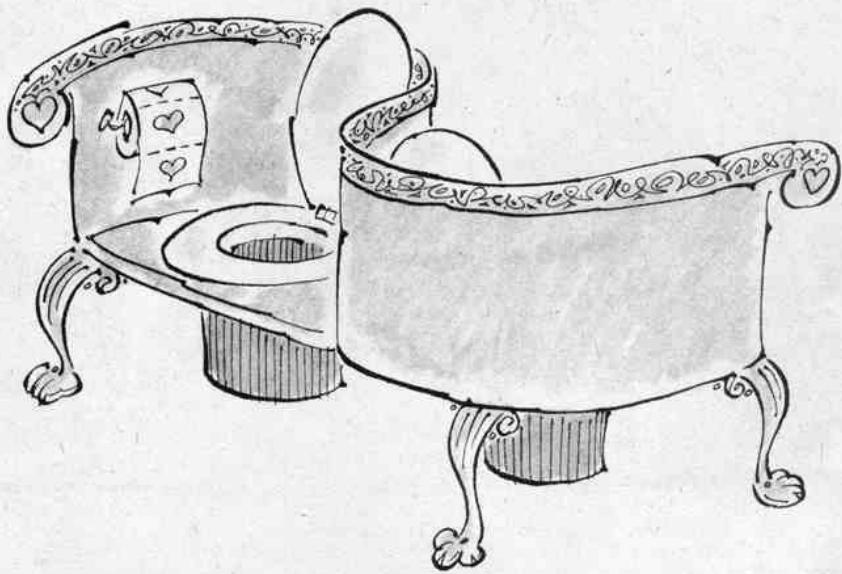
LOUIS XIV'S



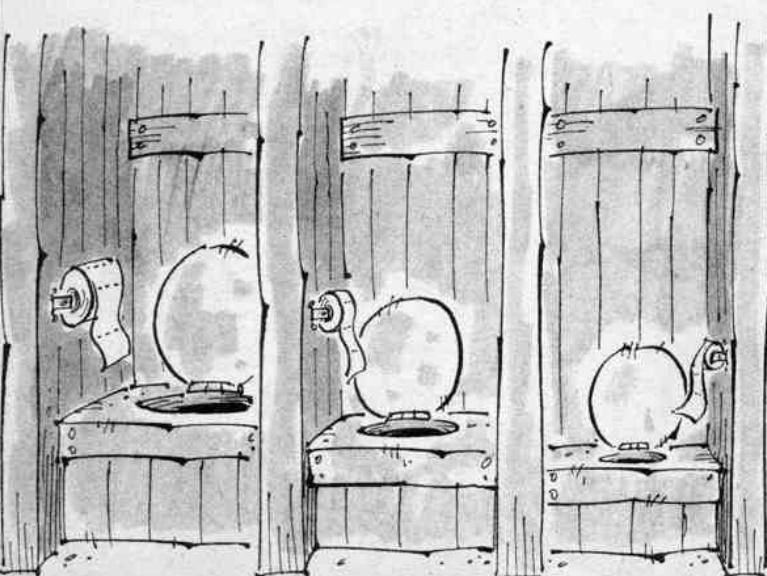
LITTLE JACK HORNER'S



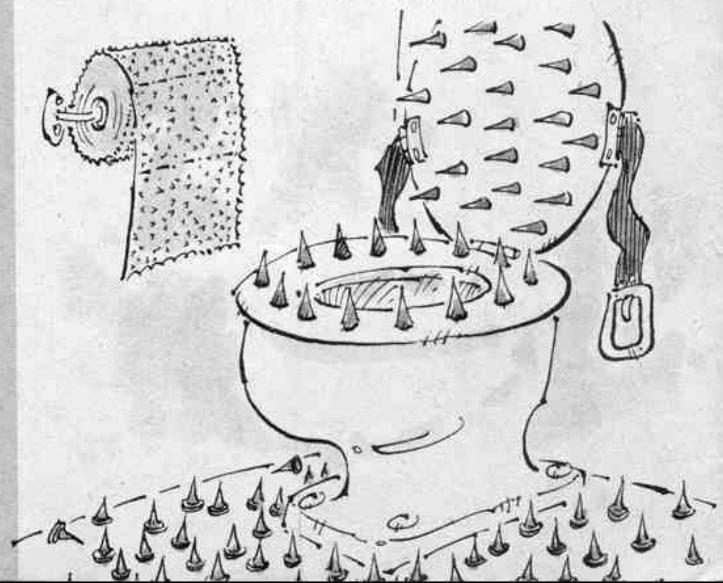
CASANOVA'S



THE THREE BEARS'



THE MARQUIS DE SADE'S
(GUEST BATHROOM)



BLACK-SLIDING DEPT.

THERE'S A POPULAR TV SHOW ABOUT A CLEAN-CUT TEENAGER, HIS WISECRACKING SISTER AND HIS IDIOTIC BUDDIES WHO SPEND MOST OF THEIR TIME HANGING OUT IN A DINER ...



WHAT HAPPENED?

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



Draine,
I got a
serious
problem!
I got to
talk....

You got a problem?! How about ME?! I
don't know which chick to take to the
school dance Saturday night! Bonnie's
the best dancer, but Debbie's father
owns a car! Chris is the prettiest,
but Laura helps me with my homework!

You two
think
YOU got
problems!
Look at
THAT ...

Rerunt,
why are
you
dancing?

What music??!
The juke box
is busted!!

The sound of French
fries, sizzling in
oil! That's music
to MY ears!!



C'mon, kids,
it's time
to hit your
books . . . !

Hey, hey,
hey . . .
all right!
Let's GO!

She means it's
time to STUDY
them, Rerunt—
not EAT them!

Rerunt,
how come
you're so
anxious
to do
your
homework?

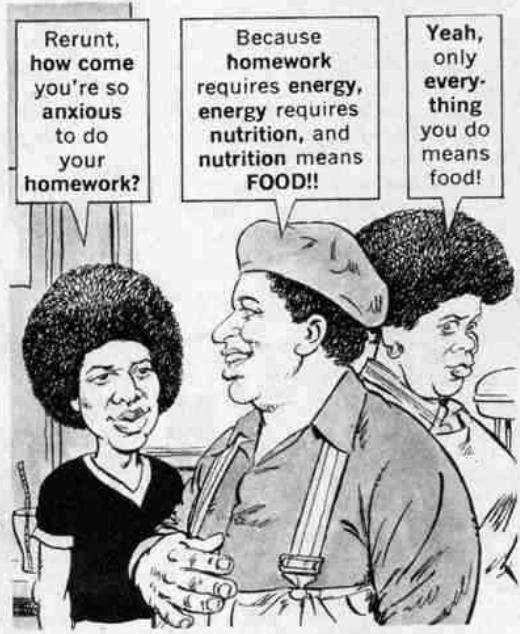
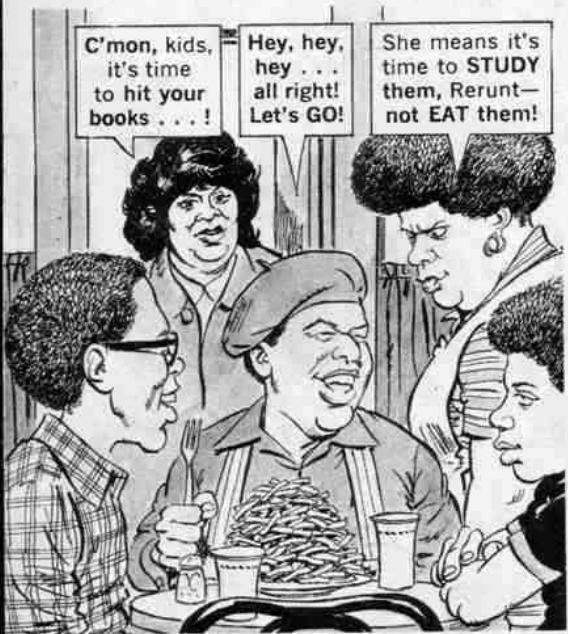
Because
homework
requires energy,
energy requires
nutrition, and
nutrition means
FOOD!!

Yeah,
only
every-
thing
you do
means
food!

You can't
expect a
person to
think on
an empty
stomach!

Man, YOUR
stomach is
never empty!
That's
where your
brains are!

Come to
think of it,
that's
nearly
empty!!



Rerunt, what are you
doing here so early
in the morning . . . ?!

Glugh, mmmph, shogh!

Don't talk
with your
mouth full!
It isn't
polite!

He can't
help it,
Mamma. His
mouth is
always full!!

What
I'm
doing
is
eating
Rahs'
breakfast!

I can see
that! WHY
are you
eating his
breakfast?
'Cause I'm
hungry!

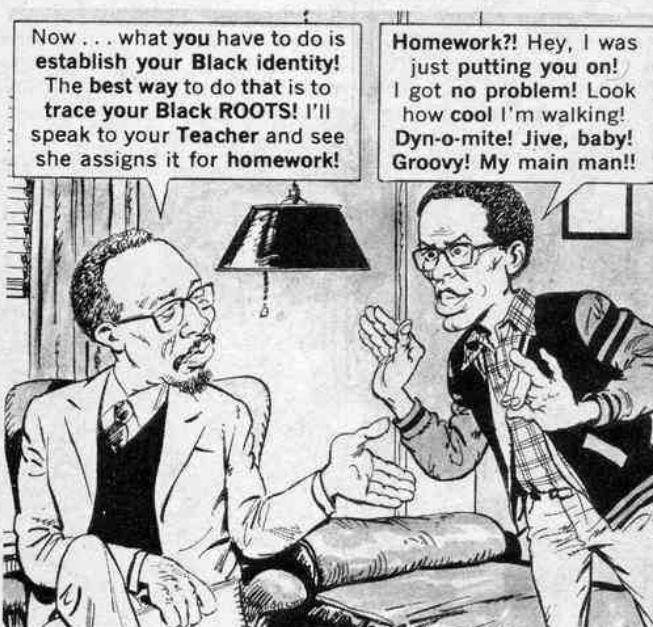
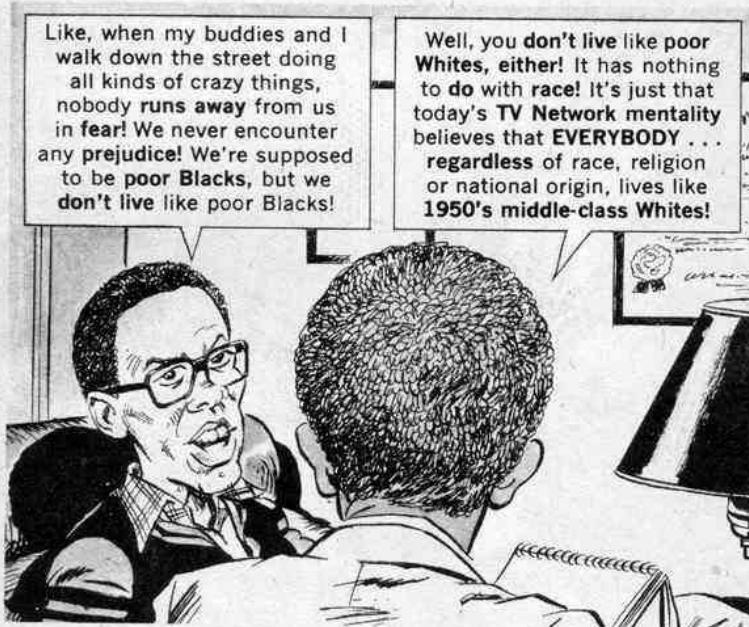
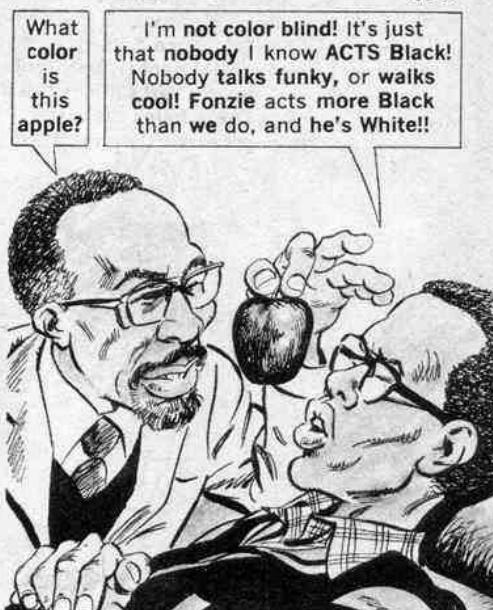
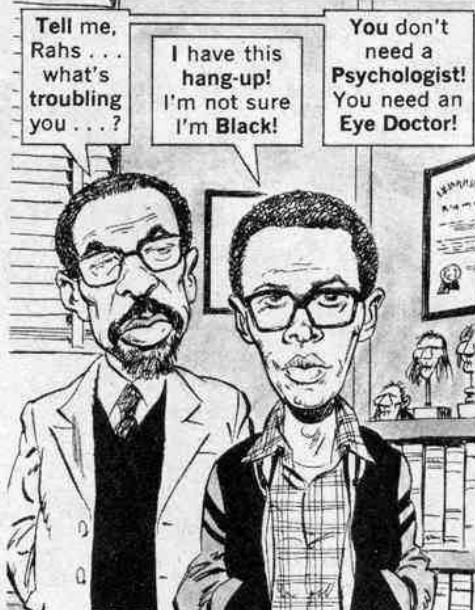
Where IS Rahs . . . ?

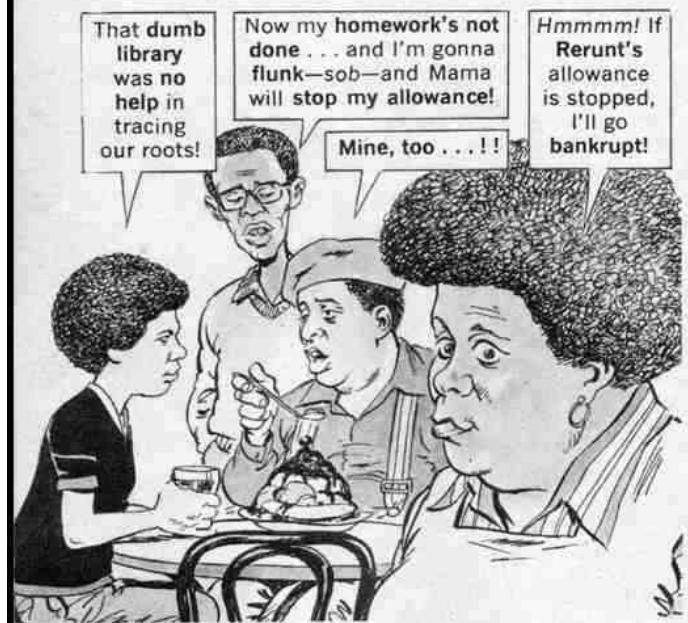
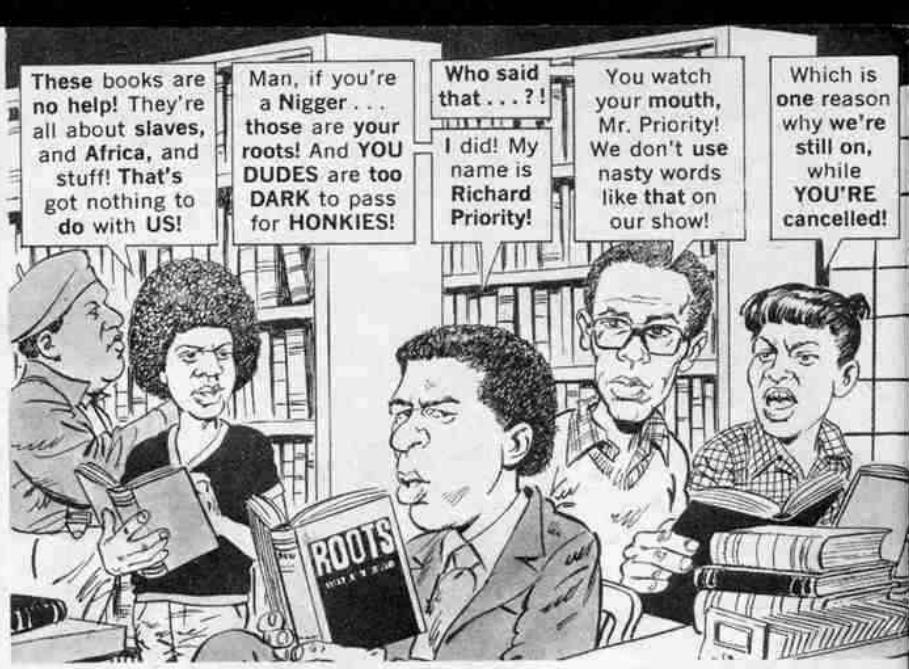
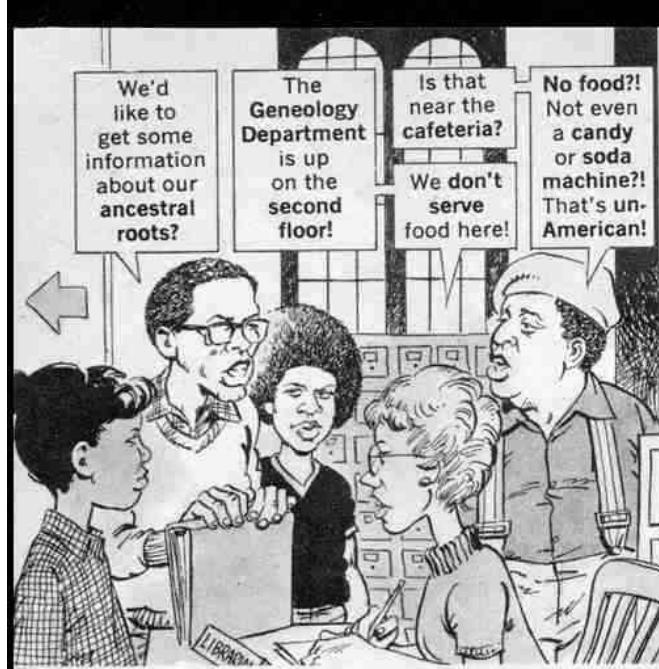
He went to school
early to see the
Psychologist about
his problem! I'm not
supposed to mention
it, but I'm a fink!

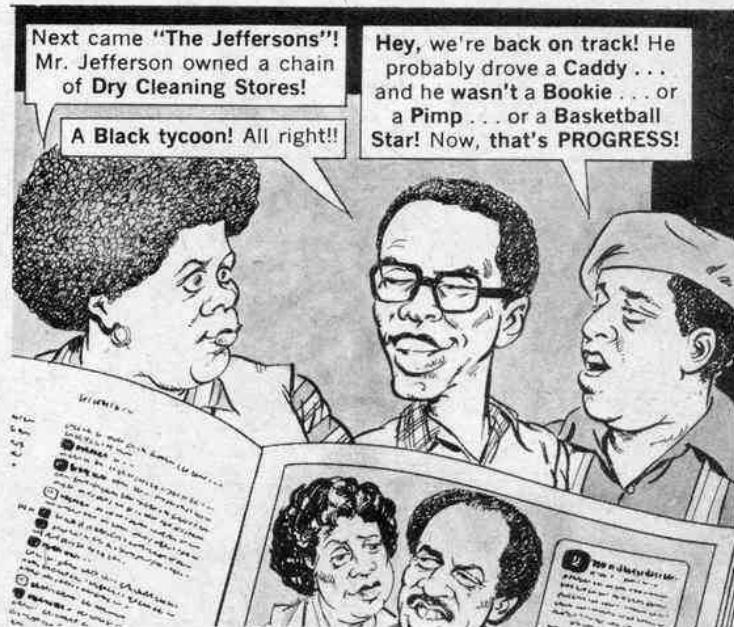
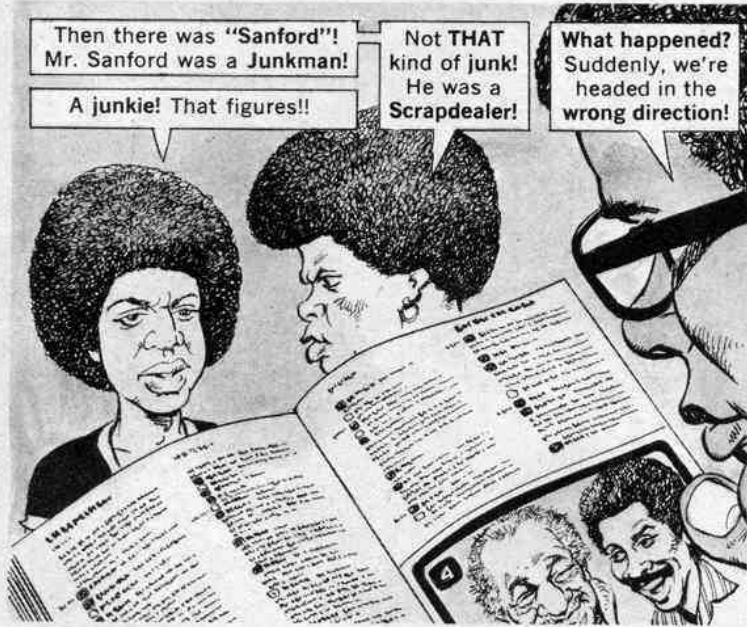
WHAT problem?? We live in
a nice house in a decent
neighborhood! He eats good
food, wears good clothes
and goes to a good school!

That's his problem! He
doesn't think he's Black!



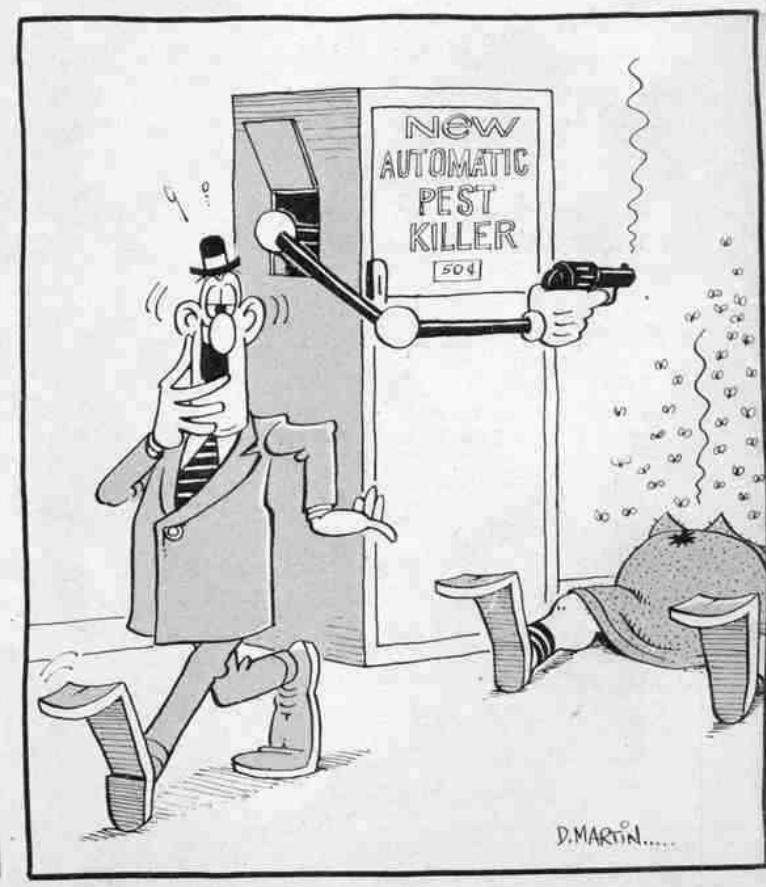






DON MARTIN DEPT. PART III

ONE EVENING IN A BUS STATION



WHERE ARE
SOME VERY
SUCCESSFUL
ACTORS
COMING FROM
LATELY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

Actors come from a variety of places, such as neighborhood theaters, summer stock, local TV, repertory companies, etc. But lately, actors are coming from a really unique place. To find out what that place is, fold in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



THESPians today are playing everything...from
MACBETH to LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE. WHEN SPOTLIGHTS SHINE
SHOW FOLKS WORK TIRELESSLY UNTIL THEY REACH THE TOP

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

A

B

WHERE ARE
SOME VERY
SUCCESSFUL
ACTORS
COMING FROM
LATELY?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A  B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

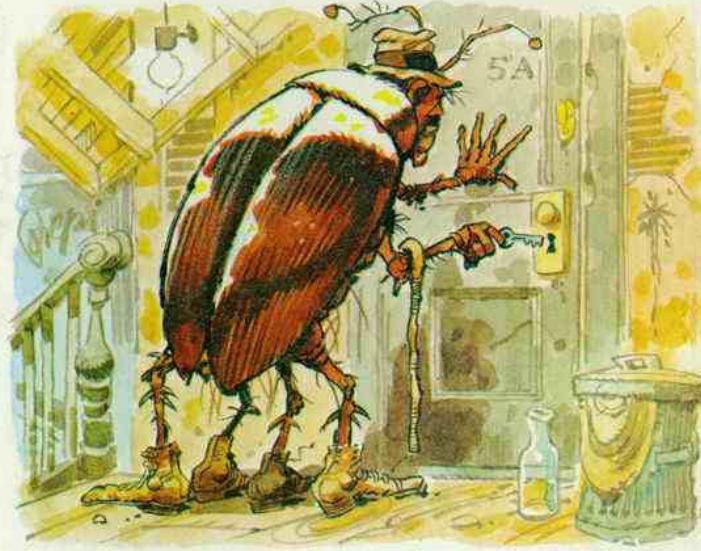


©Jaffee

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THE
MACHINE
SHOP
A  B

ONE NIGHT IN THE CITY



ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: AL JAFFEE

