

In this
issue, we
uppercut

ROCKY

...roundhouse

**LAVERNE &
SHIRLEY**

...knock down

**RELIGIOUS
CULT LEADERS**

...count out

**DAILY
NEWSPAPERS**

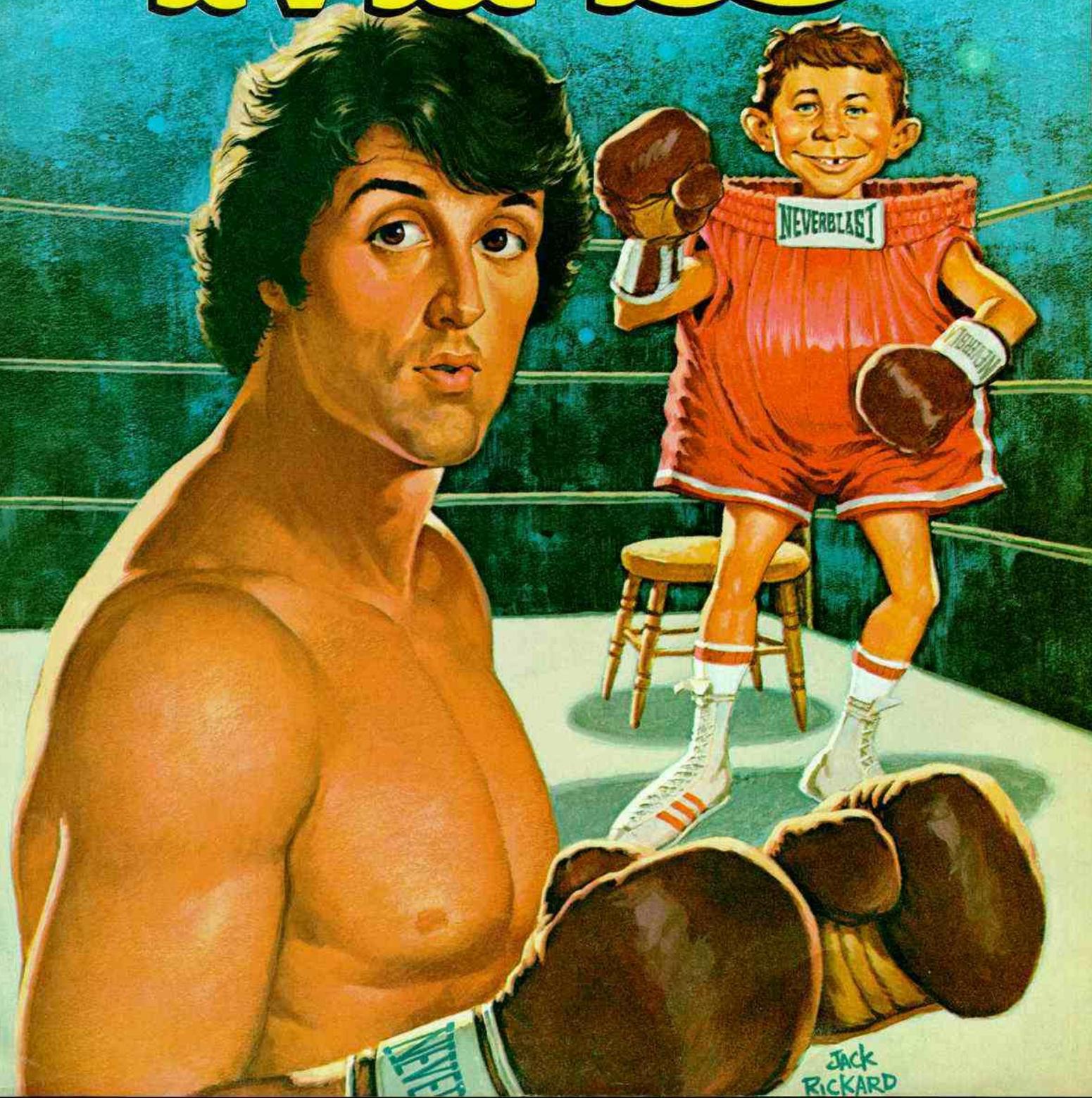
...and ignore

**BILLY
CARTER**

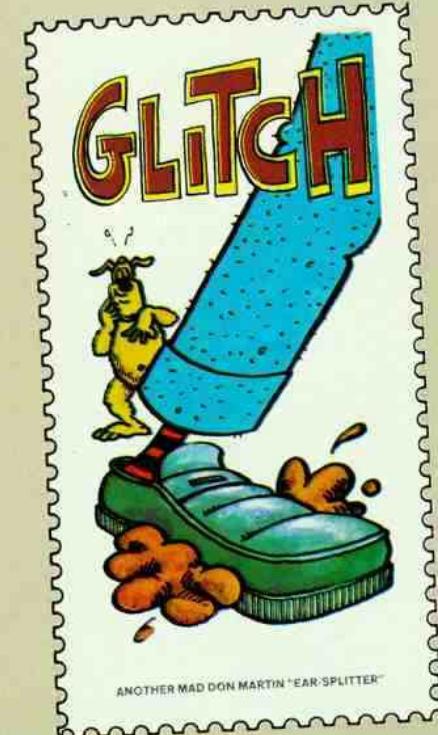
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RICKARD

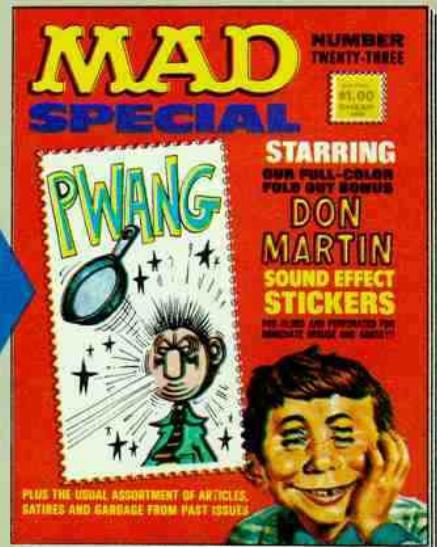


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MAD

"Modern technology has developed a 15¢ soda can which, when discarded, will last forever... and a \$5000 automobile which, when taken care of, will rust out in two or three years!"—Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher* ALBERT B. FELDSTEIN *editor*

JOHN PUTNAM *art director* LEONARD BRENNER *production*
JERRY De FUCCIO, NICK MEGLIN *associate editors*

JACK ALBERT *lawsuits*

GLORIA ORLANDO, CELIA MORELLI, JANET SERPICO,
DAVID FRAZIER *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

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Maybe spending
the night in
the slammer
will teach
you a lesson!

It will... if
I'm studying
to be a drunk,
or a junkie, or
a prostitute!

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WHY KILL YOURSELF?



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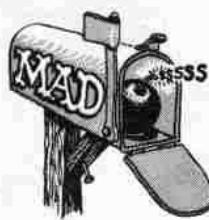
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Yessiree, only 20 of these full-color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, **MAD**'s "What-Me Worry?" kid...suitable for framing or wrapping fish...came off our shelves in the last two months! Because most people discounted this ad which offers them at 35¢ for one, 75¢ for 3, \$1.55 for 9, \$3.15 for 27 or \$6.35 for 81. Send money to: **MAD**, 485 MADison Avenue, N.Y., N.Y. 10022



LETTERS DEPT.



KING KORN

"King Korn" was a bouncing success. You can depend on De Bartolo and North to come up with a "biggie"!

Peter Crewe
Montreal, Quebec
Canada

I went ape over the North-De Bartolo gorilla tactics!

Brett Steindl
Scottsdale, Ariz.

"King Korn" has an edifice complex!
D. L. Nelson
Salt Lake City, Utah

In show biz lingo, De Bartolo and North should "break a leg" on a two hundred pound banana peel!

John Barrett
Cupertino, Calif.

"King Korn" was really HAIRY!
Russ Ovans
Chilliwack, B.C.
Canada

"King Korn" really had me in its grip!
Damon Gill
Oakley, Calif.

A MAD LOOK AT KING KONG

"King Korn" played Second Ape to Sergio Aragonés's funnier "A MAD Look At King Kong"!

Dan Harris
College Station, Tex.



Aragonés Gets Well-Deserved Hand (Foot?) From "Kong"

I hope we haven't seen the last of Aragonés's "Kong", and that was just an APE-itizer!

Dick Walker
Des Moines, Iowa

JONES' KONGCUPISCENCE COVER

That's some dumb ape Bob Jones painted! I guess he never was told about the birds, the bees and the baboons.

Bob Langhus
Beloit, Wisc.



What'll they call the kid, "Prince Kong"?

Frankie Russo
Wayne, N.J.

I understand that King Kong's brother saw Bob Jones's cover to your July issue and said, "Well, I'll be a monkey's uncle!"

John Fohrman
Glencoe, Ill.

A MAD LOOK AT CB RADIO

"A MAD Look At CB Radio" gave a true view of the craze that's bleeping the country. It was worth waiting three issues to see you blast all those "good buddies"!

Al Stroupe
Ripley, Miss.

While drinking my battery acid, I read your "MAD Look At CB Radio." It was as funny as green go-go girls in Georgia overdrive!

Kenny "Cars" Lasky
Troy, New York

This is "Lucky Hunter" going 10-77's (negative contact) on the MAD CB static. We got a big 10-1 with poor modulation for sure, good buddies!

Dan Metz
Perryville, Mo.

Your CB coverage was a big 10-192! (*Yecch!)

Kena Massey
Fontana, Calif.

CB-TYPE CODE LANGUAGE IN OTHER WALKS OF LIFE

Upon orbiting your "CB-Type Code Language In Other Walks Of Life," my fuel box flapjacked and I had to do a Speedy Gonzalez to the sluice chamber!

Rich Feltz
Crystal Lake, Ill.

Although you guys finally quit ignoring CB radio, I decided to keep up the tradition by ignoring your CB articles!

Peter Callas
Fullerton, Calif.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF MORNINGS

Dave Berg's "The Lighter Side Of Mornings" got an early rise out of me!

Andy Hanas
Baltimore, Md.

There was no mention of morning sickness. After reading it in bed, that's what I got the following morning.

Susan Rand
Toledo, Ohio

ONE DAY IN PHILADELPHIA

For non-smokers like myself, Don Martin's "One Day In Philadelphia" had a happy vending!

Jacob J. Kramer
Birmingham, Mich.

Don Martin's "Stop Smoking Instantly" method is a flush in the pan!

Teddy Khoury
Brigantine, N.J.

NUTWORK

Stan Hart and Mort Drucker have given us a sublime synthesis of the Unscrupulous Broadcasting System that will long be regarded as a classic jab at "Network" and the networks. Screenwriter Paddy Chayefsky may level his sights at a satire magazine next, in retaliation!

Gordon Duerbauer
Baltimore, Md.

"Nutwork" turned me off!

Kelly A. O'Brien
Owasso, Okla.

ONE NIGHT IN THE BIG CITY

Al Jaffee's genie in "One Night In The Big City" had a very good punch line!

David Chadwick
Oakton, Va.



Jaffee's Very Good Punch Line

I guess that's what you'd call a shot of jinn!

Elaine Schmidt
Langhorne, Pa.

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of our
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at your sanity... and
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with his latest
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- A MAD Scramble
- DON MARTIN Steps Out
- DON MARTIN Bounces Back
- DON MARTIN Drops 13 Stories
- DON MARTIN's Captain Klutz
- DON MARTIN Cooks
- DON MARTIN Comes On Strong
- DON MARTIN Carries On
- DON MARTIN Steps Further Out
- DAVE BERG Looks at the U.S.A.
- DAVE BERG Looks at People
- DAVE BERG Looks at Things
- DAVE BERG Modern Thinking
- DAVE BERG Our Sick World
- DAVE BERG Looks at Living
- DAVE BERG Looks Around
- The All-New SPY vs. SPY
- SPY vs. SPY Follow Up File
- 3rd MAD Dossier of SPY vs. SPY

- 4th MAD Classified SPY vs. SPY
- A MAD Look at Old Movies
- Return of MAD Old Movies
- MAD-vertising
- A MAD Look at TV
- A MAD Guide to Leisure Time
- AL JAFFEE's Snappy Answers
- AL JAFFEE's MAD Book of Magic
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- MAD's Turned-On Zoo
- Clogs' Letters To MAD

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IT'S STALLONE RANGER! DEPT.

For years, Hollywood made movies about the Fight Game that were loaded with clichés. Recently, however, instead of bringing back another one of those "Joe Palooka" pictures, they made a brand new type movie about the Fight Game . . . loaded with brand new clichés. You'll see what we mean in this version of

ROC

Hey, Rockhead!
You are one lousy fighter!

Oh, yeah? Know what I'm gonna do? I'm gonna get a shot at the Champ!

The only way you'll get a shot at the Champ is if you buy a GUN!

LOOK at me! I'm a loser!

If you put on some makeup, bought some nice clothes and went to Charm School, you know what you'd be . . .?

Yeah! Wasting my time!

My Sister's got no social life! I see her sitting at home every night . . . watching TV!

What kind of social life YOU got . . . sitting at home every night watching your Sister while she's watching TV??!

ZIP!

NEVERLAST

DEC. 21

TONIGHT
BILLY K

MURKY
MEAT CO.

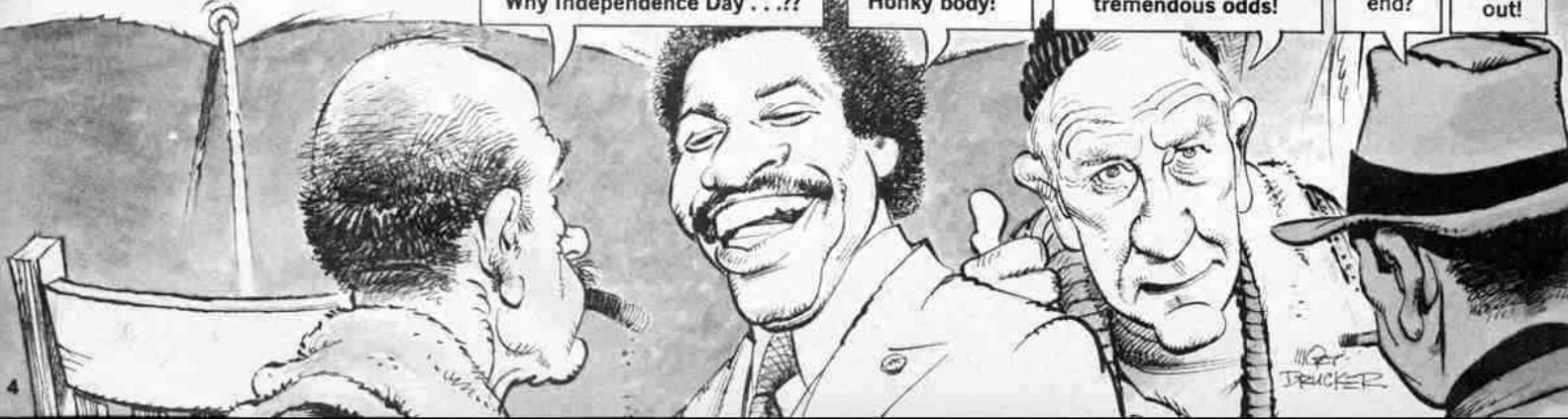
I . . . Appalling Greed . . . will stage a Championship Fight on July Fourth to celebrate Independence Day!

Why Independence Day . . . ??

'Cause I am gonna separate some Honky's head from his Honky body!

This movie shows what can happen to an underdog who keeps his faith and fights valiantly against tremendous odds!

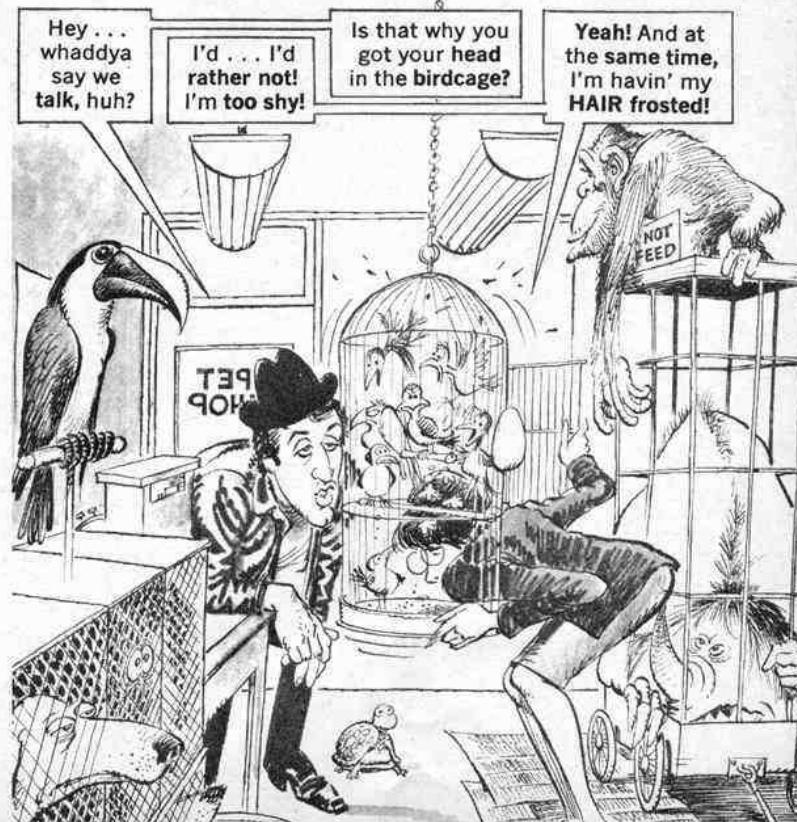
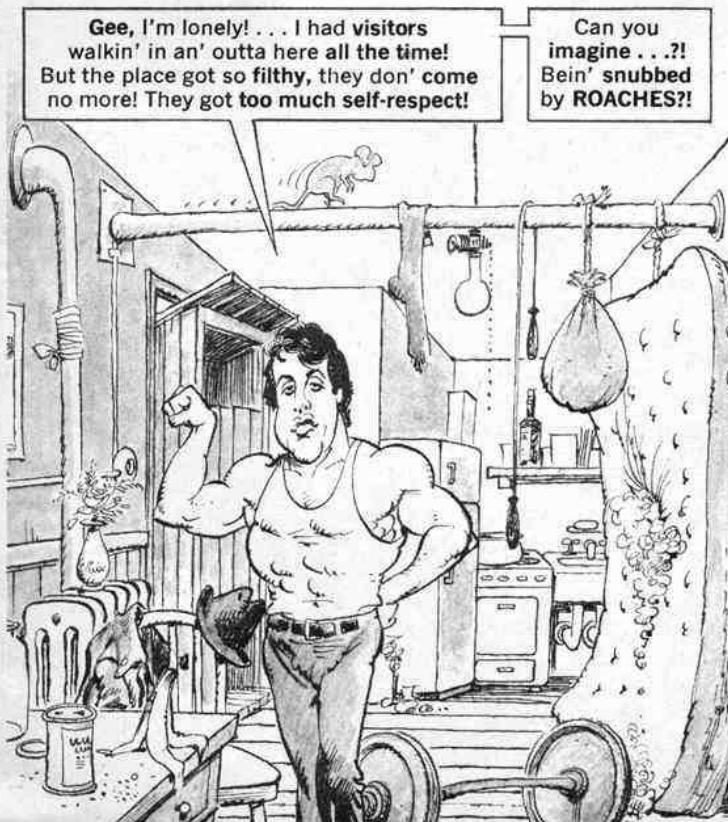
You mean he wins in the end? No, he gets his brains beaten out!

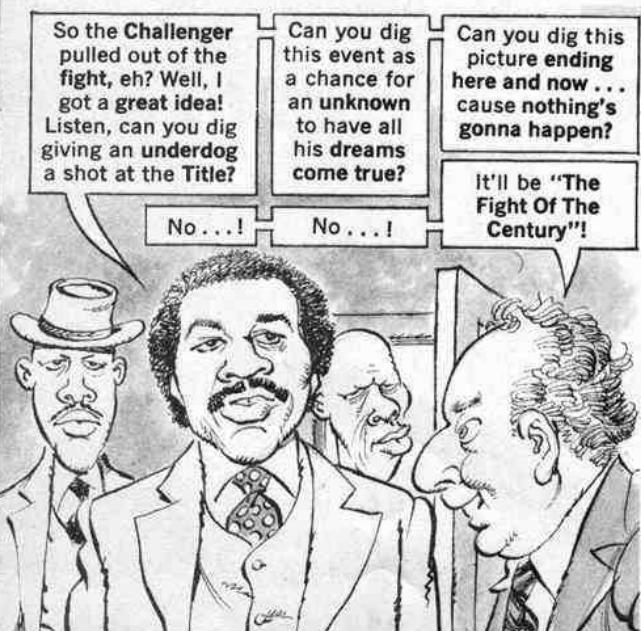
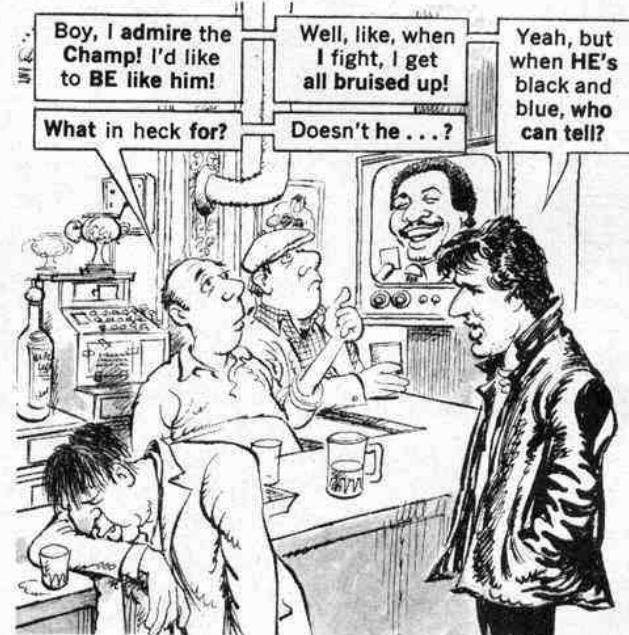


KHEAD

ARTIST:
MORT DRUCKER

WRITER:
STAN HART





Okay, here's the one I want! "The Italian Stallion"! He must be called that because of his **BUILD**!

I know him! That's a typo! Actually, he's called "The Italian Scallion" ... because of his **BREATH**!

Hey, Rockhead! If you get me a part time job with Greaso The Loanshark, you will go out with my Sister!

An' if I get you a **FULL TIME** job wit' him . . .?

Then I won't make you go out with her!

I want you should go out with Rockhead!

No, Bawly! He wants what all the other guys want!

Sure . . . but the difference is . . . he forgets what it **IS**!

No . . . I refuse!!

This is some Thanksgiving Day Party!! You know what you can do! You can t'row the damn turkey out the window for all I care!!

I meant **THIS** turkey . . . not **THAT** turkey!!

Hey, Atrium! How about goin' out wit me, huh . . .?

Keep after her!

She ain't answering, Bawly! I don't think she likes me!

Sure she does! You got a certain quality she loves!

C'mon, will you! I'm stupid, I'm a slob and I got no future! What kinda quality have I got?

Honesty . . . !!

My Fadder tol' me t' always use my brawn . . . 'cause I got a great body, but no brains!

My Father told me to use my brains . . . because my body is nothing!

Hey, we make a great team! Imagine if we had a baby an' he had your brains an' my body???

With our luck, he'd have **YOUR** brains and **MY** body!

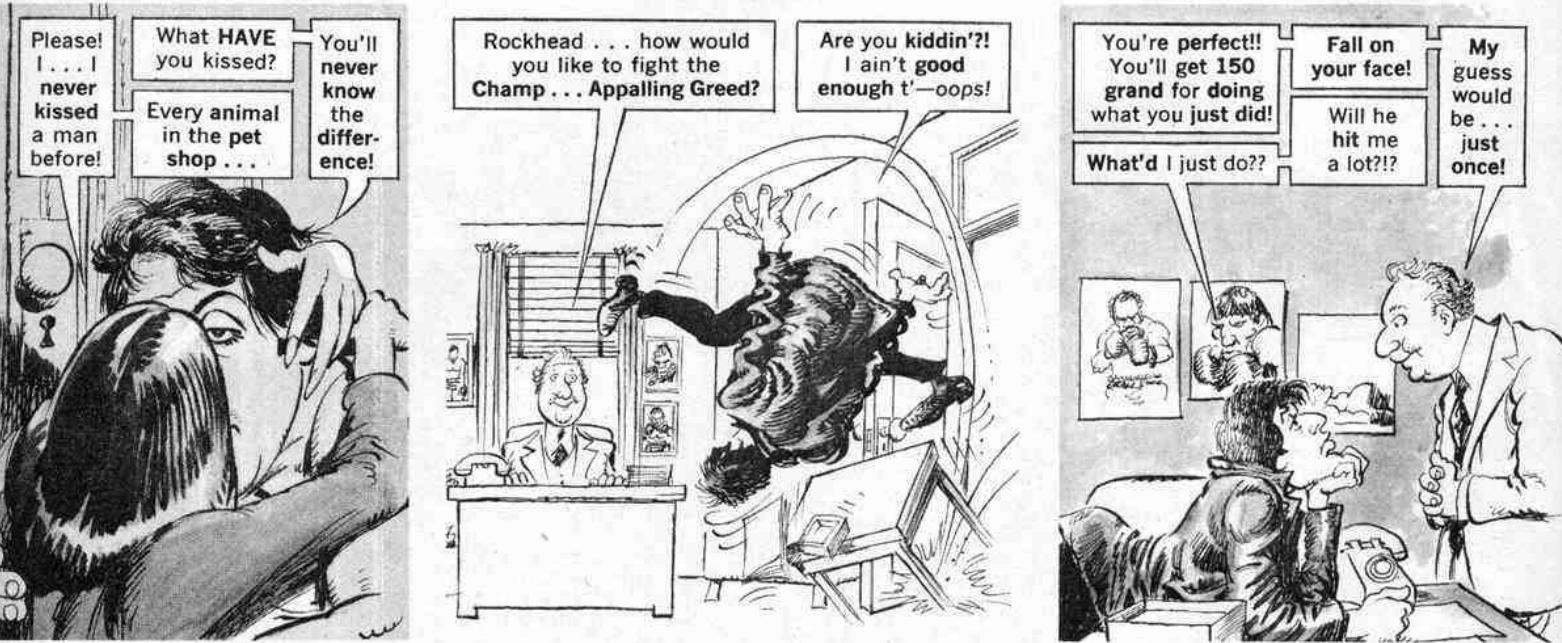
Ahhh, so what! That didn't stop Sonny Bono!

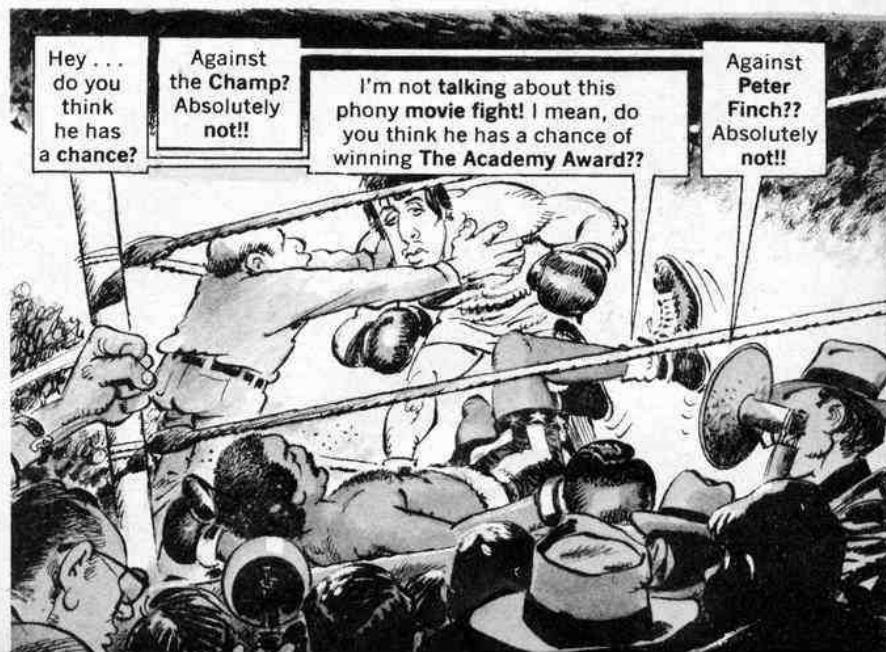
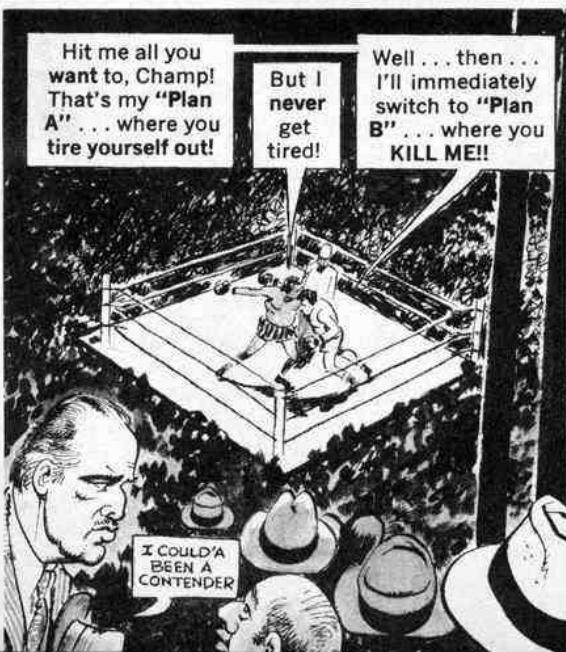
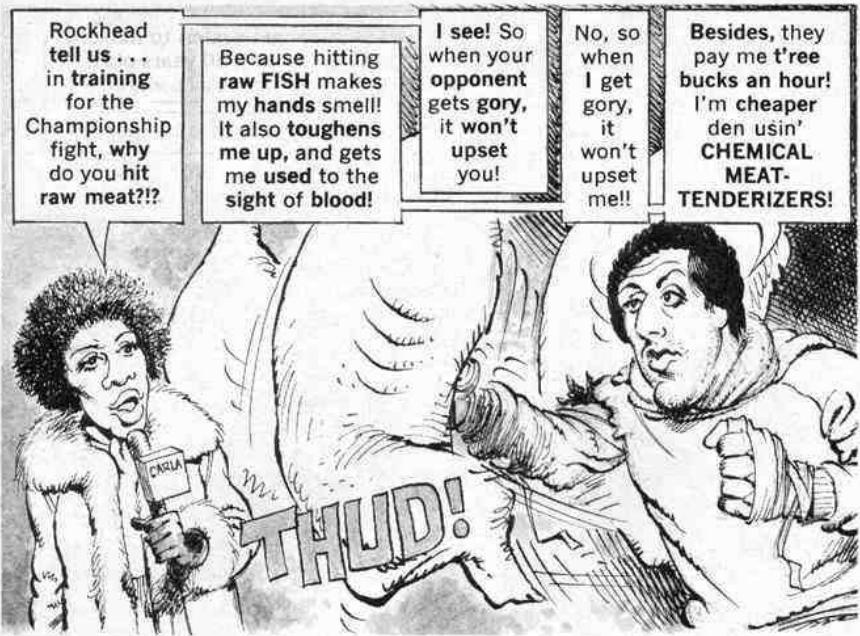
Nobody wants to fight me 'cause I'm a lefty! I never amounted to much 'cause nobody gave me a chance!

Could your clumsiness have anything to do with it?

I'm not Clumsy! This ice is slippery!

But we're not on the ice anymore!





Both your eyes are shut tight! At least that's ONE lucky thing . . . !

What's lucky about that?

Now you can't see your nose is broken!

This round, I give him an uppercut in the ribs, a hook in the sirloin and a jab in the brisket!

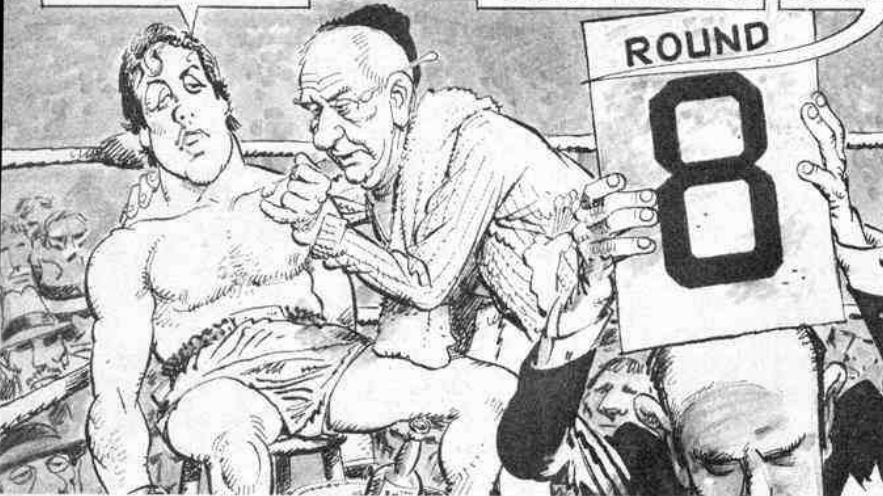
ROUND

8

Geez, I told you you were sparring with those sides of beef too much!

I . . . I gotta get up! An' . . . an' I only got ten seconds to do it!

Take your time! Don't you know that in all Fight Pictures, it takes the Referee a full two minutes to count to ten?!!



This is the bloodiest, most gruesome encounter I've seen since last Thursday!!

What happened last Thursday?

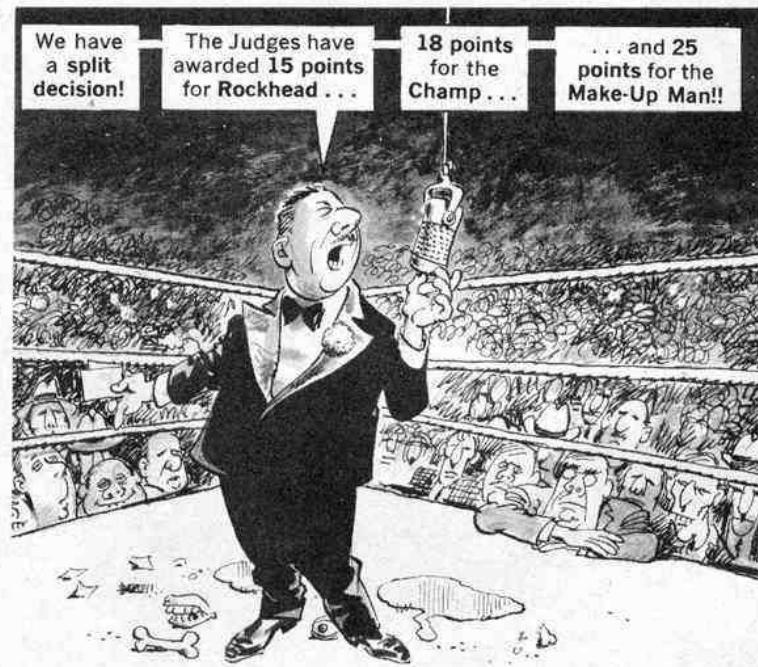
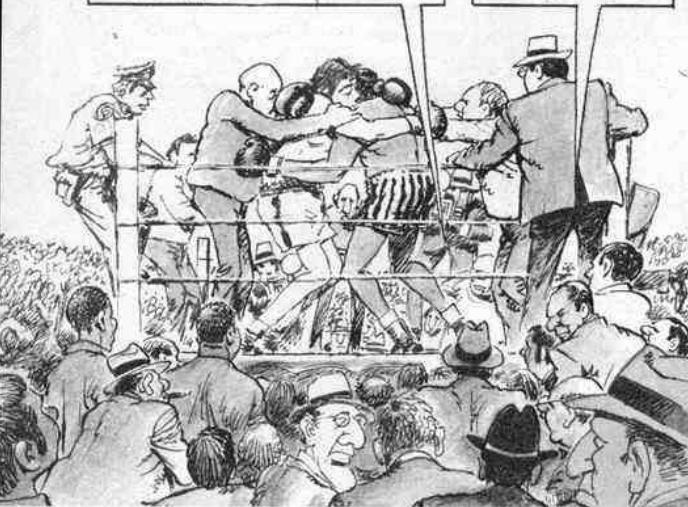
The Philadelphia Flyers played The New York Rangers in a hockey game!!

We have a split decision!

The Judges have awarded 15 points for Rockhead . . .

18 points for the Champ . . .

. . . and 25 points for the Make-Up Man!!



Atrium, I love you! Will ya marry me?

Oh . . . yes! Yes! I will Rockhead!

Isn't that warm and wonderful! An under-dog sees his dreams come true, marries the girl and lives happily ever after!!

Oh, yeah? I'm not so sure! Look . . .



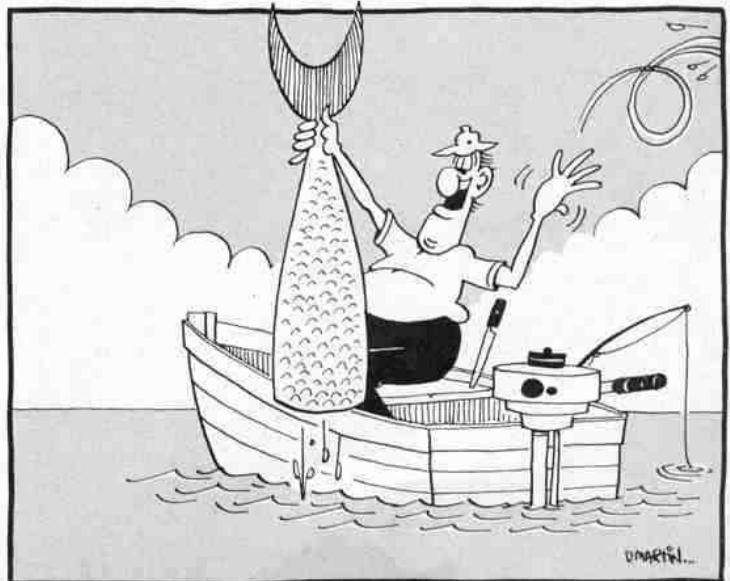
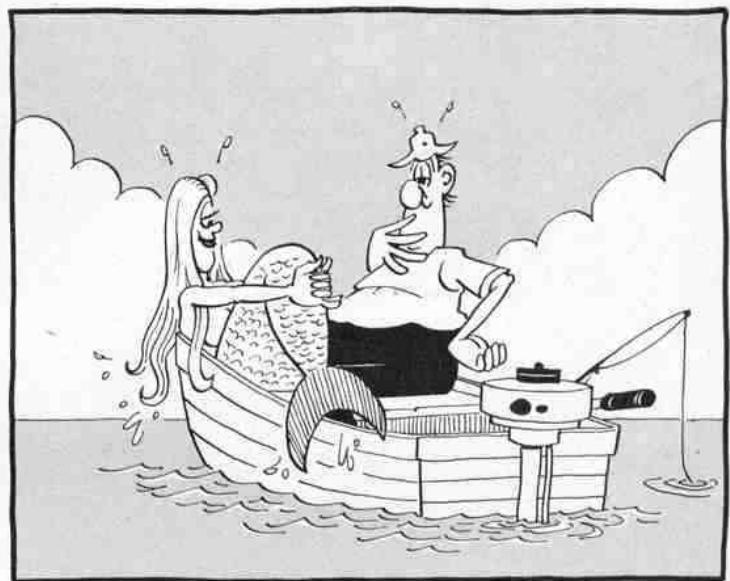
Stand up, Rockhead! Don't slouch! Stop mumbling when you talk! Tie your robe! Wash your hands and face and show me they're clean!

If they're not, back you go to the bathroom and do it all over again! Now, the first thing—

Hey, le'me get MY licks in, Atrium, in as much as I'm gonna live wit' you! Now, I need a new car, an' a new suit, an' . . .



EARLY ONE MORNING OUT ON THE BAY



What's black and white and dead all over? Today's newspaper, that's what! Wherever you look, you find a "Morning Gazette" or "Evening News" gasping for circulation and fighting to stay alive. We at MAD, as usual, have the answer to the plight of our

*Verse and
limericks just
for a dime . . .*

THE DAIL

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

VAST BLAST FROM GRAY'S BLAZE DOUSES HOUSES, SOAKS FOLKS Goof of Daughter Spreads to Water, Causes Slaughter



By Melvin Spelvin

A raging blaze swept through today
The residence of Quincy Gray
Who lives at 24-0-2
South Lackawanna Avenue.
The house went up when
Gray's young daughter
Mistook turpentine for water,
After which the fire spread
To Gray's adjoining backyard shed,
Igniting sticks of dynamite
Which filled the air with
Gray's son, Dwight.

Lloyd Destroyed

The blast brought down a power line,
Electrocuting Lloyd T. Fein,
And then ripped through a water main,
Which flooded homes on Yulvey Lane
And swept three cars and
one old flivver
Straight into the Chumbee River,

Very Hairy on Ferry

There they went downstream afloat
Until they struck a ferryboat,
Which sank in seconds in the sound
And left some 37 drowned,
Whose families assert that they
Will now be suing Quincy Gray,
Who's fully covered, if you please,
With large insurance policies,
Except, "The Rhyme"
learned late today,
His premiums he didn't pay.

You Shouldn't Miss A Scoop Like This

This story in "The Daily Rhyme"
Confirms a piece in this week's
"Time,"

Based on a rumor NBC
Got wind of Monday from AP,
Who picked it up from CBS,
Who read it in the foreign press.
It seems this famous millionaire...
But face it, do you really care?



By Murray Fox

GM's off 3,
And so's GE
While Exxon's down to 81.
Pan Am has slipped,
Gulf Oil has dipped
Because of news from Washington.
The steels are weak,
Down from their peak,
And Polaroid's begun to fall.
It's very clear
A crash is near,
So sell before you blow it all!

DAKOTA TOYOTA IN RASH CRASH

**Runs Into Datsun
Of Oliver Watson**

By Chester Fester

Young Philo Freen of North Dakota
Late last night in his Toyota
Crashed into the light-blue Datsun
Occupied by C. T. Watson,
Then bounced off a red Polara
Driven by John J. O'Hara,
Sending five folks straight to heaven
Three miles west on Highway 7.

Freen Not Clean

State Police out at the scene
Have thrown the book at driver Freen.
"It's clear the creep was
stoned on grass,"
Declared patrolman Walter Kass,
"Or high on speed or smashed on junk—
"If not, then he was driving drunk."
"In any case, he's one bad punk
"And what he did—it really stunk."

Marshal Is Partial

Said County Marshal Elmer Yost,
"It's punks like Freen
I hate the most."
"I'd like to see the rat get jailed
"And whipped and clubbed
and stoned and flailed
"Or, failing that, tied in a sack
"And stretched upon a torture rack."
"I'd never let the punk go free—
"Too bad that he died instantly."

GAY LIB PANTHER HAS THE ANTHWER

The Cleveland Zoo announced today
a panther there named Ralph is gay.
Two weeks ago he left his mate
and moved in with a chimp
named Nate.

PUBLIC NOTICE FROM EDWIN OTIS

My wife has left my bed and board;
Should anyone find her,
there's no reward.



newspapers. Mainly—make them more entertaining, and folks will start reading them again! You're asking, "How?" Well, first of all, we'd get rid of the dull, everyday writing and replace it with something better—or verse! We'd then wind up with...

Y RHYME

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

...if you've got
the money, then we've
got the rhyme!

U.S., RUSSIANS, END DISCUSSIONS WITH A TREATY THAT'S A SWEETIE



Just moments after both sides signed this pact for all posterity
The diplomats exchanged a toast to show their deep sincerity.

NO SURPRISE AS TAXES RISE TO THE SKIES

By Irwin Kerwin

The City Council said today
That citizens will have to pay
New taxes on their diamond rings,
On Dairy Queens and Burger Kings,
On first-born girls and red-haired sons,
On basset hounds who get the runs,
On Hershey bars and cigarettes,
On losses by the New York Mets,
On trousers that are cleaned and pressed,
On people who have gone through EST,
On anyone who's name is Fred,
On being born and dropping dead.
Said Council leader Quincy Blair,
"We think these taxes are quite fair.
"We need them all, because today
"We gave ourselves a raise in pay."

QUICK REVIEWS OF MAJOR NEWS

A plane hijacked by terrorists
is heading for Damascus.
The leader says, "We'd like to land,
but no one's thought to ask us."

* *

Sextuplet girls were born today
to Bessie Kaye of San Jose.
Their names are Fay and Kay and May—
the rest she hopes will go away.

* *

In Santa Fe, a man named Ware
has made a St. Bernard his heir.
In Jacksonville, a man named Brock
has willed his fortune to a rock.

* *

By Milton Stilton

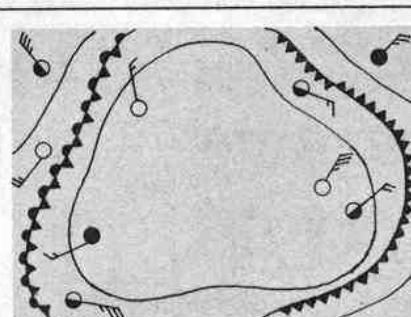
The U.S. and the Soviets
Have signed a guarantee
That neither side will lose its cool
In case of World War III.
No matter which side starts the war,
There is a special clause
Outlawing H-bombs and the like
Unless there's some good cause.

Test is Stressed

Should either side get so upset
It has to use its warheads,
The other nation has the right
To call them silly soreheads.
The day before the war begins
Both sides will get the chance
To test their bombs by blowing up
Rumania or France.

Less Trouble with Rubble

Should either side be laid to waste
With very few left living,
The loser has to sign a pledge
That he will be forgiving.
The signers of the treaty say
The pact should now increase
The chance that they'll be given this
year's Nobel Prize for Peace.



Today there's rain,
but don't complain
or waste your tears of sorrow.
If you can wait,
we'll have a great
big hurricane tomorrow!

The Stars And You

By Hugh DePew

ARIES

Today a Libra friend you'll see
Who'll prove to be your enemy,
And then you'll meet a Capricorn
Who'll make you wish you'd not been born.



TAURUS

The planets bring great pleasure to Most everyone today but you; The future's rotten down the line; Too bad that you can't change your sign.



GEMINI

Although this day dawns clear and bright With all your lifelong goals in sight, Before you shout and dance and sing, Remember you're a ding-a-ling.



CANCER

'Round 10 a.m. you're sure to feel Like signing some big business deal; Should this take place, we have no doubt 'Round 2:15 you'll be wiped out.



Believe It or Leave It!



SIX YEARS AGO,
RALPH WEMBLEY
LOST HIS WATCH IN
GUATEMALA.
LAST WEEK HE
FOUND IT IN
DETROIT
WHILE EATING
VEAL MARSALA!

PATTER 'N CHATTER

By Harvey Garvey

Hi out there, it's time that you Found out who's doing what with who... The biggest item deals with Liz Who's going in the TV biz; She'll get a million bucks a year Replacing Cronkite, so we hear...



We're told Sinatra toured Duluth And punched a hamster in the tooth...

Seen 'round town are Phyllis Diller, Johnny Miller, Jerry Stiller, Arte Johnson, Charles Bronson, Gloria Swanson and Stan Bahnson, Lauren Bacall and Lucille Ball, Monte Hall back from Nepal, Barbara Bain, MacArthur Lane, Joan Fontaine and Michael Caine, Bobby Orr, Daniel Schorr, Don DeFore and many more...



We hear while touring overseas Sinatra punched a Pekingese...

The word is out that Tommy Smothers May team with the Osmond Brothers; Should the deal go through, prepare For brother Dick to team with Cher, Which means that Sonny will be free To start his Shakespeare company...

Don't be surprised if Bob Goulet Will film the life of Turhan Bey...

Although there's lots more I could say, I'll write 'em down another day; It's not that I don't have the time; It's just that I can't make 'em rhyme.

PINE NUTS



ADVICE TO THE NEEDY

By Edie McReedy

Dear Edie:

I'm engaged to a girl with a twitch,
And each time I touch her, I itch;
She walks on all fours,
Never goes out-of-doors,
And on weekends turns into a witch.

Upset

Dear Upset:

*It's clear from your girl you are shook
And would like to be let off the hook;
Although you can't face her,
Before you replace her,
Find out if she is a good cook.*

Dear Edie:

My boy-friend is handsome and kind
And he's blessed with a beautiful mind;
He never ignores me
And always adores me;
No happier girl you can find.

Joyful

Dear Joyful:

*What kind of a loony would think
That her love-life was rosy and pink?
You must be psychotic
Or on some narcotic;
I'll send you the name of my shrink.*

ON THE SCREEN

With Chauncey Green

*I think that I shall never see
A movie done so terribly
As something called "The Swollen Gland,"
Which now is playing at the Strand.
It stars George Segal as a cop,
Who, staking out a barber shop,
Observes a Fresno CPA
Attempt to kill Faye Dunaway,
Which leads into a torrid scene
With Goldie Hawn and Steve McQueen,
Who, on the lam with Robert Shaw,
Get lost in downtown Wichita.
Before it ends, James Caan is slain
And Michael Caine, declared insane,
Climbs thirty flights and takes a leap—
Don't ask me why, I fell asleep.*



by Sharly Schuts



A STAR IS SHORN DEPT.

Have you ever taken a real good look at some of today's big "glamorous sex symbol" stars? Many of them aren't really that "glamorous" or "sexy."

IF TODAY'S SEX SYMBOLS

THE WAY IT IS...

Who loves ya, baby?

Yahhhh! He talked to me! Oooooohhhh! He's so gorgeous!!



THE WAY IT WOULD BE...

Who loves ya, baby?

Stop with the fresh mouth, and give me two nice plump chickens!



THE WAY IT IS...

Man . . . that Cher really turns me on!



THE WAY IT IS...

Ooooh, that Paul Williams is such a living doll!!!

He's so cute, I could just pick him up and cuddle him!



THE WAY IT WOULD BE...

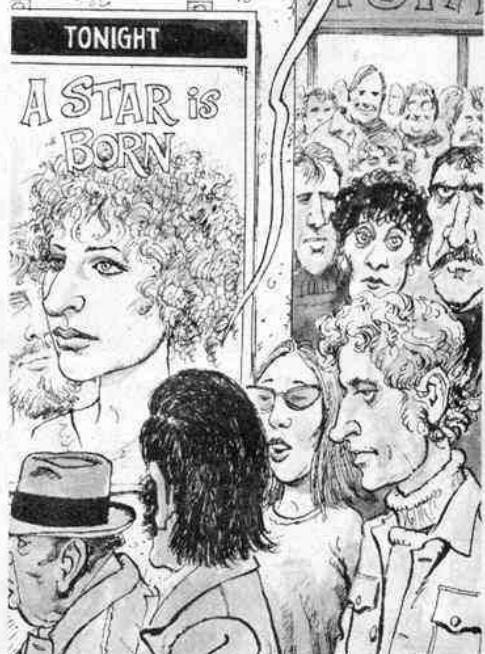
Look at that little creep heading your way! I hope he doesn't ask me to dance!!

Me, either! I hate dancing with midgets!



THE WAY IT IS...

That bathtub scene really got to me! Streisand is one sexy lady!



Actually, they're merely products of their various Studios' or Networks' Publicity Departments. Which got us to wondering what it would be like



WEREN'T IN SHOW BIZ

ARTIST:

HARRY NORTH, ESQ.

WRITER:

LOU SILVERSTONE

THE WAY IT WOULD BE...

In the future, Mrs. Allman . . . please wear a top that covers your navel! Our customers are losing their appetites!



THE WAY IT IS...

And now, here's Alice Cooper!

Oh, my God! Yiii!

Hey! Is there a doctor around? This chick just fainted!



THE WAY IT WOULD BE...

Daddy, you gotta help me! My blind date just showed up! I can't go out with that weirdo! Tell him I'm sick or something!!



THE WAY IT WOULD BE...

Mr. J . . . TELEPHONE . . .

Your new secretary with the big mouth is one broad your wife doesn't have to worry about your fooling around with!

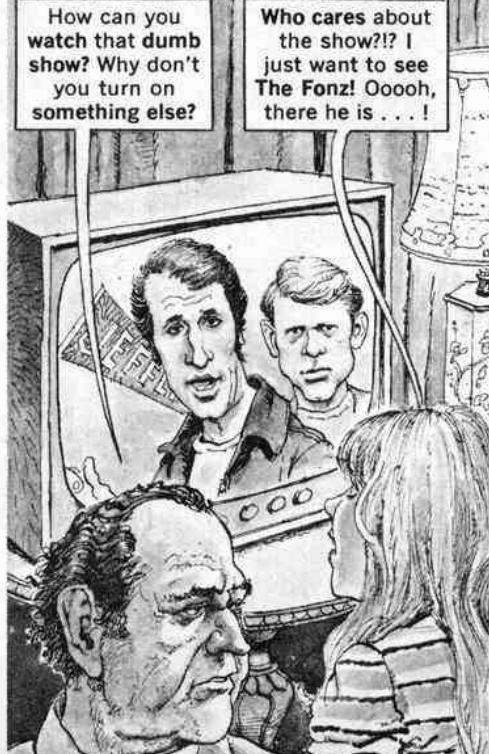
Forget it! Her NOSE would get in the way!



THE WAY IT IS...

How can you watch that dumb show? Why don't you turn on something else?

Who cares about the show?!? I just want to see The Fonz! Ooooh, there he is . . . !



THE WAY IT WOULD BE...

I hate getting gas here! I can't stand that creep mechanic with the greasy hair who thinks he's a great lover!



It's after two o'clock, and she's **STILL** not home from her date! Maybe she was in an auto accident! Maybe she was mugged . . . or murdered . . . or raped . . . or worse!

Dear God, please bring my daughter home safely to me! If you do, I promise I'll live an exemplary life . . . showing love, kindness and understanding to all people!

She's here! She's home, safe! Oh, thank you, God! Thank you!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS, YOU ROTTEN KID!! I COULD MURDER YOU!!



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

N

Please, darling! Don't talk so loud! I have a splitting headache!

I was only saying my prayers!

Oh, well . . . as long as you're talking to the Good Lord, ask Him to make my headache better!

Okay, Daddy . . .

. . . and Dear God, please make my Daddy's headache go away! He was boozing it up all day . . . and now he's terribly hung over!

Why'd you tell Him **THAT** for?! Why couldn't you just say I had a toothache or something?!



10-4, Good Buddy! This is Night Rider saying "Happy numbers to you!!" and going 10-7!

MUST you play with that toy every time we go for an evening drive?!

Toy? TOY? This is an expensive, high-technology CB Radio . . . not a plaything! It's a modern method of communicating messages between moving vehicles that was originally developed by professional drivers, but has now come into general use!

What, may I ask, do you do for a living?

You know very well that I'm a Harvard graduate, that I'm a Corporate Lawyer earning an income in six figures!!

So WHY are you playing at being a TRUCK DRIVER?!



IGHTS

WRITER & ARTIST:
DAVID BERG

What are you doing?

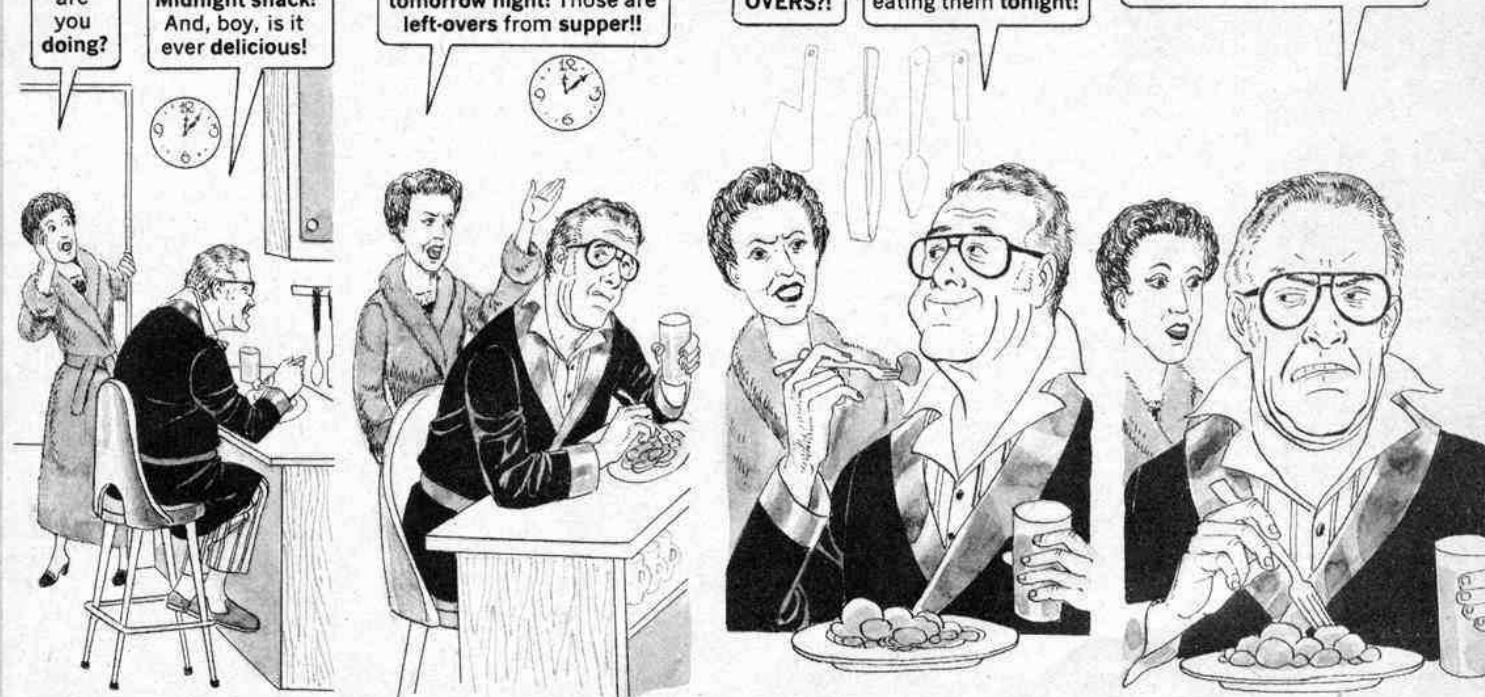
I'm having a Midnight snack! And, boy, is it ever delicious!

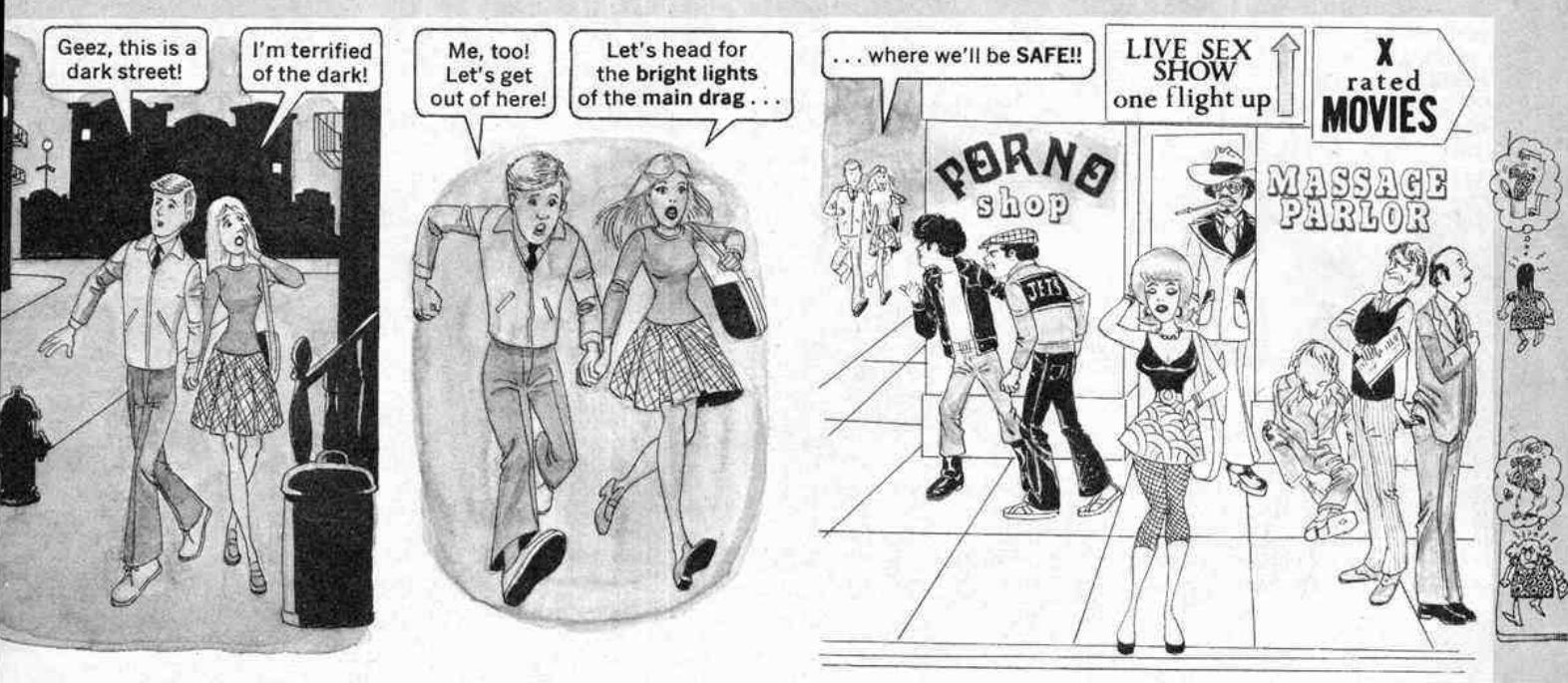
But I put those away for tomorrow night! Those are left-overs from supper!!

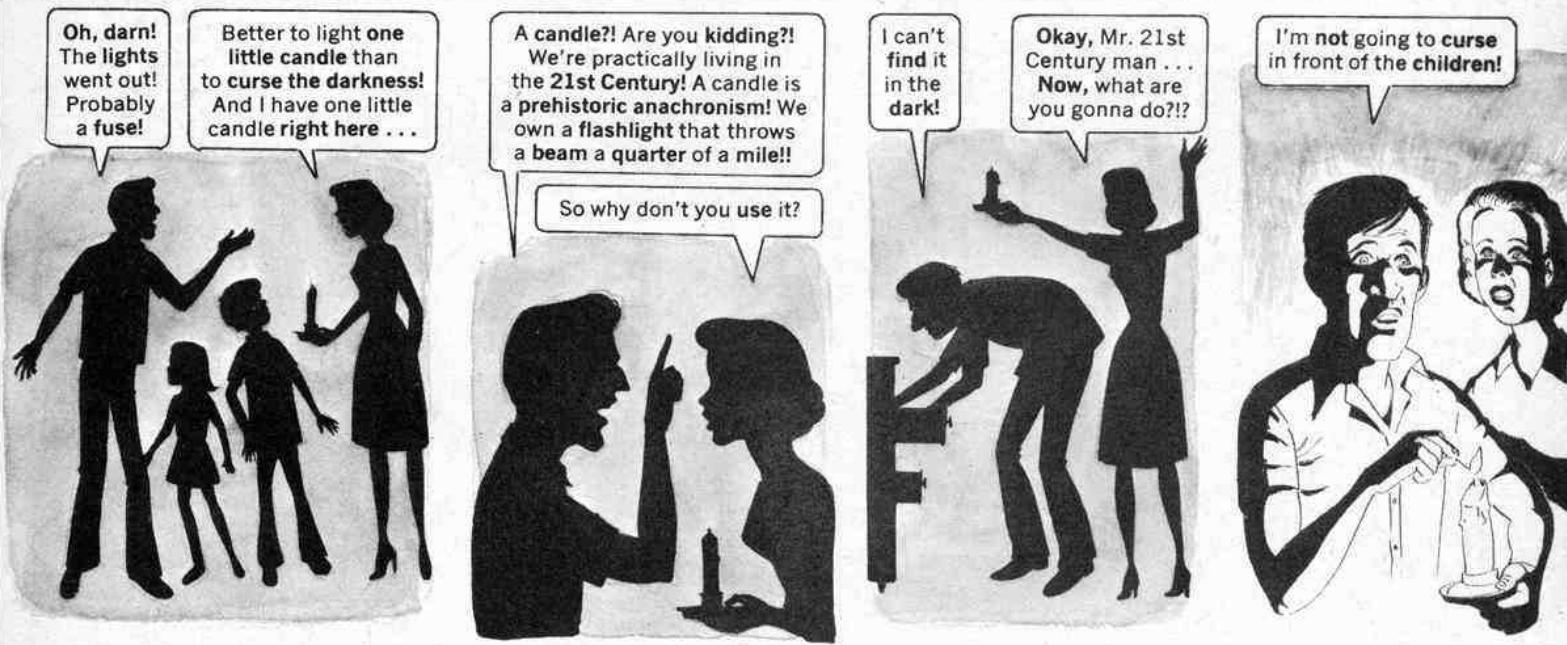
LEFT-OVERS?!

Am I glad that I'm eating them tonight!

Because I HATE left-overs!









ONE AFTERNOON IN THE POST OFFICE



FOOL'S PARADOX DEPT.

As every rational, intelligent person knows, we live in a time when most everyday occurrences are bad, and all of them are due to get a whole lot worse. There-

fore, it stands to reason that only a complete idiot could remain optimistic in the modern world. MAD is aware that the complete idiots who read this magazine

YOU'RE AN ETERN

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you assume that you'll get your flat tire changed in a jiffy, now that a whole motorcycle gang has stopped to lend you a helping hand.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you scan the movie ads, expecting to find something to take the whole family to.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you can't imagine why your Doctor would call in four Specialists for consultation, unless he needs their help to tell you how well you're progressing.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you think you've found a garage sale where a millionaire art collector is disposing of genuine art masterpieces at five bucks apiece.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you can hardly wait for some newly-elected politician to take office so he can start keeping his campaign promises.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you ask your Dentist if it's going to hurt, and he says, "No!" ... and you really believe him.

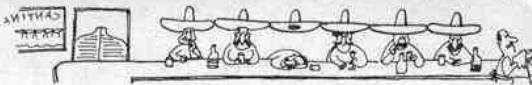
YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you think your new after-shave lotion will make women find you irresistible when they never even found you tolerable before.

are constantly in fear of being exposed as complete idiots. But actually, you're giving your secret away by stupid optimism you don't even know you're exhibiting.

So there isn't a moment to lose in comparing your own behavior with these MAD examples. Because if you display any of these symptoms, it's a sure sign that—



NAL OPTIMIST IF...

WRITER: TOM KOCH WITH JACK KENT

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF...



...you assume there's nothing to hang-gliding that you can't teach yourself as you go along.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF...



...you figure that arriving at the airport ten minutes late is close enough because they'll hold the plane until you get there.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF...



...you expect anything you order from a mail order house to look even half as good as the picture in the catalogue.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF...



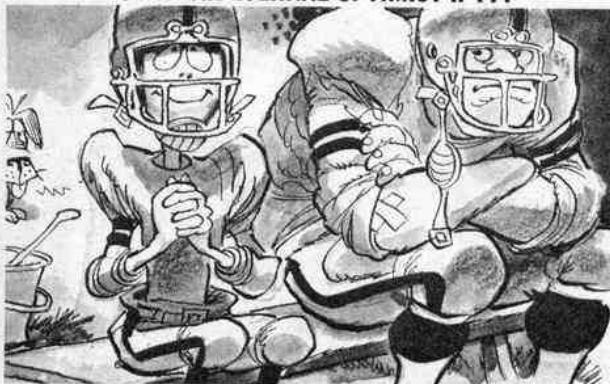
...you assume every girl you've ever dated is free tonight, and just waiting by the phone in hopes you'll call.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF...



...you buy a catalogue that describes valuable coins on the assumption that your pocket change is worth a fortune.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF...



...being allowed to suit up for Junior College football prompts you to start planning your illustrious career in the N.F.L.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF...



...you have complete faith in those old adages that barking dogs never bite... and bees never sting if you just leave them alone... and lightning never strikes twice in the same place.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you assume you'll be able to see and hear everything perfectly from the \$2.00 seats at a Neil Diamond concert.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you decide to wait for the next bus because this one is already too crowded.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you buy a "new, improved" product and expect it to be new and improved.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you think that, even though your gas gauge reads empty, you have enough to make it to the next station.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you really expect the other driver to yield the right of way.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you take your kids to the zoo...thinking that you're finally getting them away from all that sex and violence.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you expect to look like the model looked when you buy the dress in your size that she just wore.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you expect your new 1978 car to perform as well as that old Studebaker you're trading in.

YOU'RE AN ETERNAL OPTIMIST IF ...



... you don't foresee any problems in hitchhiking around the world because you're sure that all foreigners love American tourists.

A MOON FOR THE MISBEGOTTEN DEPT.

Recently, there has been an alarming upsurge of **weird behavior** among a group of our young people! We mean **real funky stuff**, like **being polite** and getting **short haircuts** and wearing **clean, neat clothes**! Naturally the **parents** of these youngsters are **worried**! And so, as a public service, MAD now investigates the man who is **responsible** for this freaky behavior, the head of **The Loonification Church**, the Reverend **Sun Set Loony**, who has been named . . .

MAD'S "RELIGIOUS CULT LEADER" OF THE YEAR

Reverend Loony . . . I'm Mike Malice . . . for MAD Magazine! They've asked me to conduct an "In-Depth Interview" with you, so—

Say, this is some fantastic place you have here! What do you call it . . . SAN SIMEON EAST??

I call it "THE GARDEN OF EDEN"! Would you care for an apple?

No, thanks! Y'know . . . I always thought that Religious Leaders lived—er—SIMPLY!

You thought wrong! Why shouldn't I live as comfortably as a **Rock Star** or a crooked **ex-President**? Do you know that it is written: "The New Messiah shall come from Korea . . . he shall be five-foot-two-inches tall . . . have dark hair and eyes . . . and be born under the sign of Taurus The Bull . . ." which happens to be **MY SIGN**!?

No, where is that written?

In my book, "THE WIT AND WISDOM OF REVEREND LOONY, THE NEW MESSIAH"!

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

You haven't read my book?! It usually sells for \$5.95, but we're having a **SPECIAL SALE** this week! For \$5.95, you get my book **PLUS** this Volume of **Authentic Golden Oldie Korean Hymns**—including such favorites as "Let's All Gather At The Bank Vault"—PLUS "The Korean CIA Handbook On How To Buy Friends And Influence People" . . . AND this real collectors' item, the "Reverend Loony Superstar Tee Shirt"!

Reverend Loony . . . if you ever decide to leave the Religion Business, you have a great future on Madison Avenue . . . !

Tell, me, sir! Why did you come to the U.S.?

I was in my garden one day when I received a message! A Divine Message from God?

No, it was a **Mailgram** from my **Accountant**! He explained that "Religious Organizations" do not have to pay **TAXES** in the U.S.! So I packed my carpetbag and here I am! And it's a **good** thing I **CAME** to your country!

Why? Because there are so many Americans who need salvation?

No, because there are so many **dumb suckers** who are willing to pay \$2.00 for a box of lousy candy that costs me 23 cents!



Is it true
that you
only have
2000 church
members in
the U.S.?

Allow me to quote a great wise leader who once said, "It is better to have 2000 followers and **250 million dollars** in the bank than to have 250 million followers and **2000 dollars** in the bank!"

What wise leader said that?

Richard Nixon!



Then you're
satisfied
with the
small number
of converts
you've been
getting?

If **YOU** were the
head of a Church,
would you rather
win the heart and
brain of a man
... or his purse?

His heart and brain!

Boy, are you stupid!
What good is a heart
and brain... unless
you're a **DOCTOR**
FRANKENSTEIN!!



Tell me,
Reverend,
how do
you get
your new
recruits?

Simple! We run **ADS** in **college**
newspapers, saying that we are
seeking people who want to do
their bit for the **Ecology** ...
or want to better Mankind ...

But... isn't
that **false**
advertising?

Is there any
other kind??

What
happens
when young
people
answer
your ads?

We start
by having
"Rap
Sessions"
like this
one ...

Loony ...
Loony ...
LOONY ...
LOONY!

Loony
is the
Master!
You will
obey the
Master!

Loony
is your
mind!
Loony
is your
brain!

You will
give us
the plans,
Yank ...
or you
will **DIE!**



But... but isn't that **BRAINWASHING**?

I am only a **poor** Oriental! What
do I know of such things? Come!
I will let you speak to some of
my Zombies—I mean **LOONIES** ...
and you'll see for yourself that
they have **not** been brainwashed!

Have you been
subjected to
any form of
mind control?

We joined
the Master
of our **own**
free will!

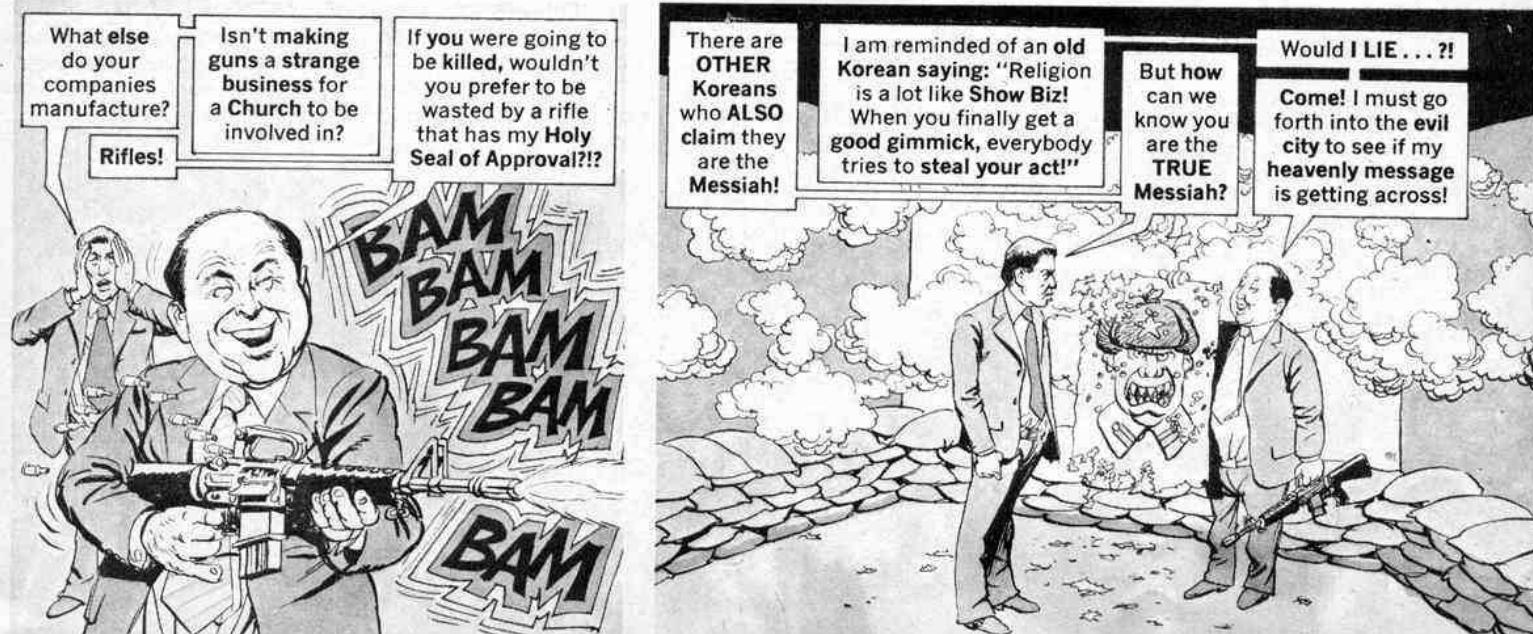
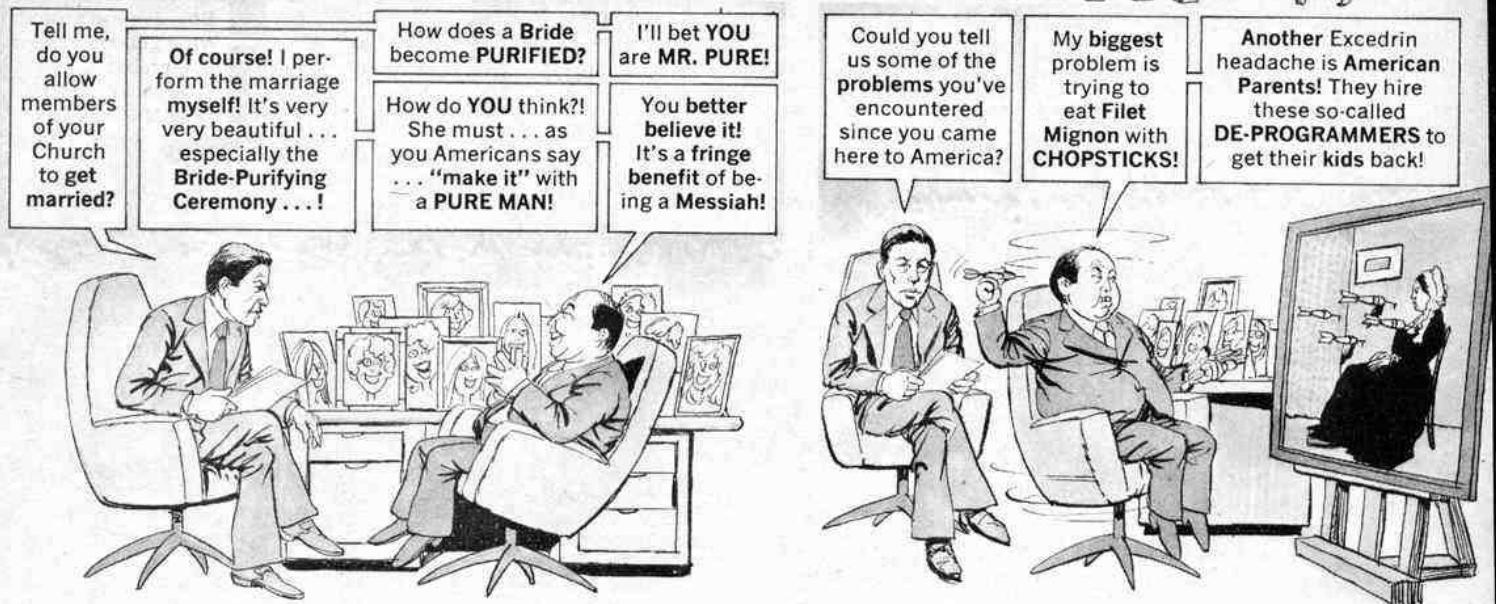
Master
—good!
Parents
—finks!

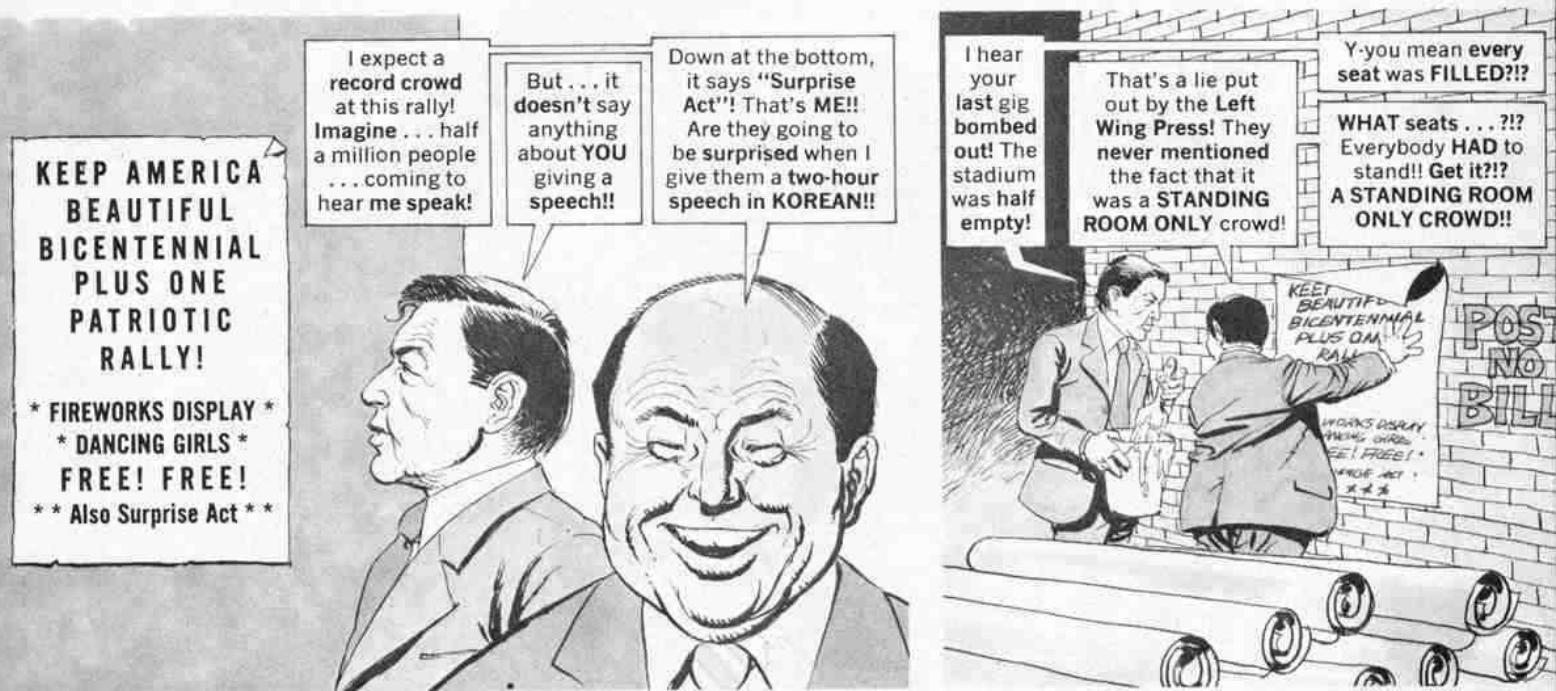
Candy! Flowers!
Candles! Please!
Won't you help
the poor orphans?
Candy! Flowers!
Candles ...

Do the proceeds from
your street sales
really go to orphans?

Why, of course!
I'M an orphan!!







CHARACTER ASSASSINATION DEPT.

For many television viewers, the characters on their favorite TV shows are very real. Networks get many letters each year addressed to Steve Austin, Marcus Welby, Maude Findlay and the rest, which proves how true-to-life these characters are. Eventually, of course, even the most successful show runs its course, and after it's cancelled, the characters just disappear. This hardly seems right. After all, if they were lifelike to start with, they should die like the rest of us. Which explains the MAD logic behind these

OBITUARIES FOR TV SHOW CHARACTERS

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

IDEA BY: BILLY DOHERTY

TED BAXTER FOUND DEAD

Ted Baxter, 45, a newscaster for station WJM-TV in Minneapolis, Minnesota, was found dead yesterday in his apartment.

According to the city coroner's report, Baxter had been dead for at least four days before his body was discovered.

Baxter's co-workers expressed mild surprise on hearing of his death.

"We all wondered where Ted was these past few days," said Mary Richards, an associate producer. "Most of us figured he was staying away to give us all a free vacation."

"The first day he didn't show up, I became a little concerned," said station manager Lou Grant, "but the college kid we replaced him with did such a great job that I soon put Ted out of my mind."

In accordance with his wishes, Baxter will be given a lavish funeral, with recordings of his favorite news bulletins being played during the service. Baxter's co-workers have been trying to track down his friends who might wish to attend the funeral. So far, they have had no success.



MR. TED BAXTER

ARCHIE BUNKER DIES; Noted Bigot Was 66

Archie Bunker is dead at 66.

The noted hard-hat and bigot collapsed of a heart attack last night after learning that his wife, Edith, was one-sixteenth Jewish. Bunker had been in ill health since May, when he developed a nervous disorder brought on by a Jamaican family moving into the house next door. Survivors include,



MR. ARCHIE BUNKER

in addition to his widow, a daughter, Mrs. Mike Stivic, and a grandson. Moments before he died, Bunker removed all of their names from his will. His estate, estimated at approximately \$900, will go to the Council to Renounce, Eliminate and Eradicate Pinkos. (CREEP) A World War II veteran, Bunker was a member of the American Legion, Veterans of Foreign Wars, and regional vice-president of Patriotic Right-Wingers Indicting Draft Evaders (PRIDE).

A memorial service for Bunker will be held tomorrow at Grogan's bar. The family requests that no one attend the funeral.

Steve Austin Dies at 55, A Victim of Obsolescence

Colonel Steve Austin, Government agent, former astronaut, and the world's first bionic man, died last night at 55. According to Austin's superior, Oscar Goldman, death was caused by "bionic obsolescence". Six months ago, Austin suffered a fractured transistor, followed by a pulled hamstring wire and several short-circuited organs. No spare parts were available, so a wind-up key was inserted in Austin's back, which his body rejected. He was kept alive briefly by plugging his body into an electric generator, but last night the plug was



COL. STEVE AUSTIN

pulled because of rising utility costs. A native of Ojai, California, Austin entered the nation's space program in 1968, when NASA was testing its Fiasco rocket, officially known as Project Armageddon. Austin volunteered to test the rocket after 24 other spacemen had refused, affirming at the time his belief in "American know-how and superior technology." After the rocket exploded 15 seconds after launching, Austin, severely injured, was rebuilt completely with bionic parts, the operation costing \$6 million. Unable to pay the bill, Austin agreed to work it off in installments by destroying America's enemies at home and abroad.

Austin will be buried in Arlington National Cemetery next to the grave of Jaime Sommers, the first bionic woman, who died a year ago, a victim of inadequate wiring.

J.J. Evans Dies at 17



Mr. "J.J." EVANS

J. J. Evans, 17, son of Florida, brother of Thelma, and older brother of Michael, died suddenly yesterday. He was working at his summer job as a warehouse assistant at the Acme Munitions Plant.

According to eyewitnesses, Evans absent-mindedly lit a match to get a closer look at a case of high power explosives. The last thing he said, before being blasted out of existence, was "Dy-no-MITE!"

"Mother" Jefferson Dies of Overdose

"Mother" Jefferson, 78, died today from an overdose of sleeping pills. According to a neighbor, Florida Evans, she had been suffering from a severe depression brought on by an attack of laryngitis, which prevented her from talking.

Neither her son, George, or her daughter-in-law, Louise, were available for comment. On hearing the news of Mrs. Jefferson's death, they took off immediately for an extended holiday and celebration. Funeral services will not be held, there being no mourners.



"MOTHER" JEFFERSON

Marcus Welby Dies Of Natural Causes

Dr. Marcus Welby, 72, died yesterday of natural causes. The prominent physician collapsed in his home late in the morning and was unable to persuade any of the city's doctors to make a housecall. He succumbed at about 4 p.m., his death coinciding with the arrival of the ambulance he had called five hours earlier.

Said Welby's colleague, Dr. Steven Kiley, "In the world of medicine, these are natural causes."

"I wish I could have saved him," Kiley added, "but he wasn't my patient and I could have been sued for malpractice."

"I knew he was ailing," said Dr. James Kildare of Blair General Hospital, "but I couldn't treat him until I was certain he was covered by Blue Cross." "Welby left a message on my answering service," said Dr. Joe Gannon of Medical Center, "but I was tied up making rounds at the hospital. I'm sorry to hear of his death, but I hear it's going around."

Funeral services will be held tomorrow, at which time, in Welby's memory, mourners will take two aspirins and call each other in the morning.



DR. MARCUS WELBY

Space Hero James Kirk Dies in NY Mugging

Commander James Kirk, captain of the spaceship U.S.S. Enterprise, died today from injuries sustained in a mugging in New York's Central Park. The future galactic hero was 53.

According to a survivor, Mr. Spock, the Enterprise was caught in a time-warp, which brought it back to the planet Earth in 1977. Kirk and Spock beamed down to Central Park in mid-afternoon and were at once set upon by a gang of muggers.



Commander James Kirk, U.S.S.T.

"We drew our phasers," Mr. Spock recounted, referring to a future space weapon, "but the muggers were too quick for us. Before we knew it, they stripped us of our weapons and communicators and demanded our money."

According to Spock, the muggers were insulted when Kirk could only offer them a bundle of "Zandars," an outer-space currency used by future spacemen to buy souvenirs in other worlds.

"I recall one of the muggers shouting, 'Kill the mother,' which surprised me, as Captain Kirk, to my knowledge, had never bore children," Spock said.

Survivors of Kirk include a great-great-great-great-great-great grandfather, Amos Kirk, a Chicago dentist, and a great-great-great-great-great-great uncle, Marvin Kirk, now a 10-year-old student in Wichita.

Commander Kirk will be born in 2096.

Mary Hartman Dead at 44

Fernwood, Ohio. Mary Hartman, 44, a housewife and mother, died today of complications.

JOHN-BOY WALTON SLAYS OWN FAMILY, THEN KILLS SELF

John-Boy Walton, 25, murdered his father, mother, six brothers and sisters, and his grandparents today, then turned his revolver on himself.

Residents of Walton's Mountain were stunned after the mass slaying, Walton being described as "a model son," "a fine student and hard worker," and "as good a young man as you'll ever find."

According to Perry Mason, a retired investigator living nearby, young Walton's act was a classic example of "repressed hostility."

"It's the typical case of a goody-goody kid always having to live up to his reputation," Mason said. "He bottles up all his aggression and frustration until, one day, everything explodes inside him and he turns psycho and goes crazy."



JOHN-BOY WALTON

A search of young Walton's personal belongings turned up several knives, a number of crime magazines, and other items too lurid to mention.

MAUDE FINDLAY DIES DURING GUN BATTLE



Ms. MAUDE FINDLAY

Maude Findlay, 63, was killed today after being caught in the middle of a running gun battle between local police and a homicidal maniac.

According to police at the scene, the homicidal maniac was spotted shortly after burglarizing the Findlay home, where he assaulted and brutally beat up Mrs. Findlay's husband, Walter.

The police were exchanging gunfire with the suspect when Mrs. Findlay appeared, shouting that the homicidal maniac was a "victim of society" and should be allowed his right "to do his own thing without being persecuted." Calling the police "Fascists" and "Brownshirts," she ran into the line of fire and was killed by a stray bullet.

Funeral services have not been arranged. According to Mr. Findlay, who is recovering from his beating in a local hospital, a seance will be held this evening in hopes of contacting Mrs. Findlay in the hereafter.

"I wouldn't dare pick the pallbearers," said Mr. Findlay, "without clearing them first with Maude."

Frank Cannon Dies at 55

Frank Cannon, 55, a local private investigator, died of nervous shock today after being told his favorite restaurant was out of cheesecake.

Cannon, who had just finished a double portion of roast beef and potatoes, and was midway through an immense helping of eggplant parmesan, collapsed with a shriek.

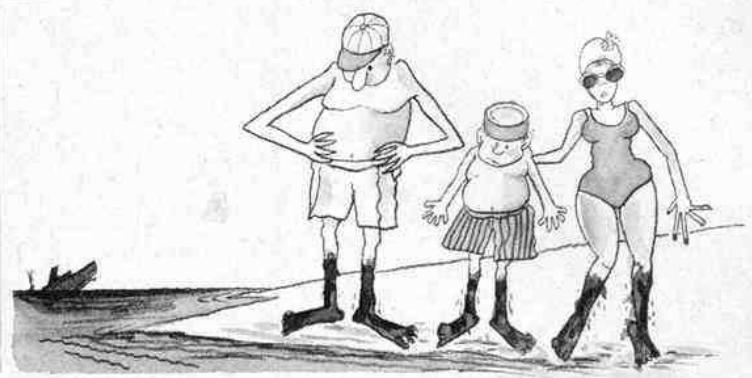
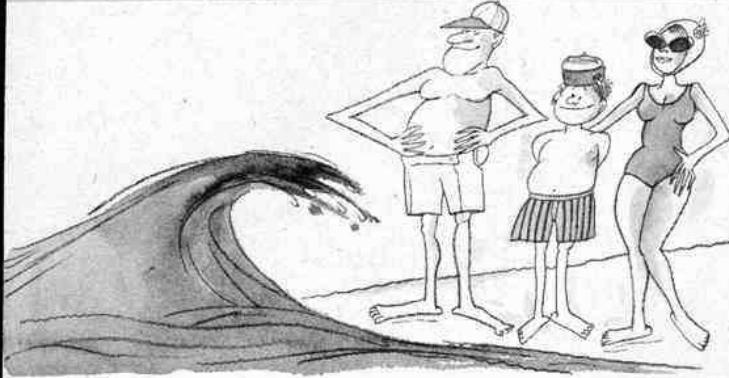
Theo Kojak, 62, Dies In Bowling Accident

Lieutenant Theo Kojak, 62, a New York City Police Detective, died under strange circumstances in a West Side bowling alley last night.

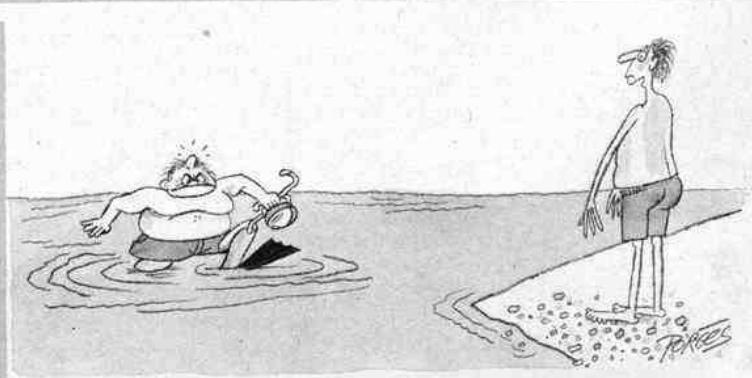
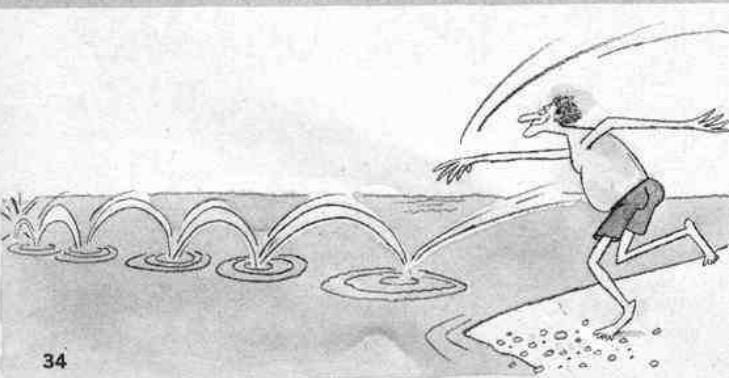
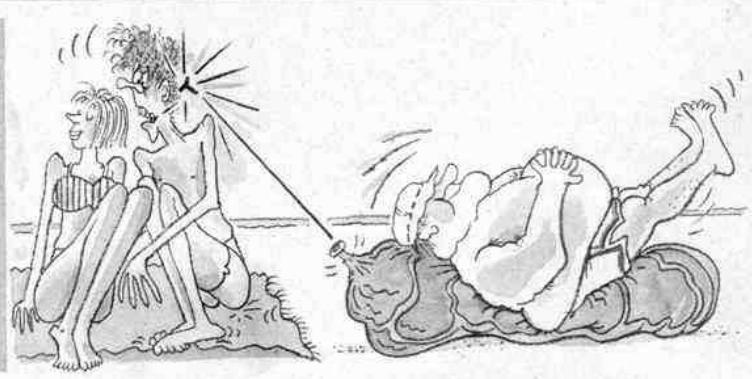
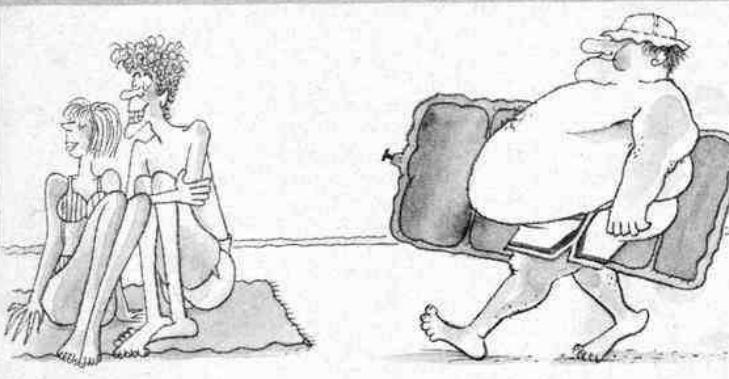
Although details of his death have as yet to be determined, it appears that the head of the celebrated crime-fighter was mistaken for a live duck which had

BEACH NUTS DEPT.

A MAD LOOK A



ARTIST & WRITER:

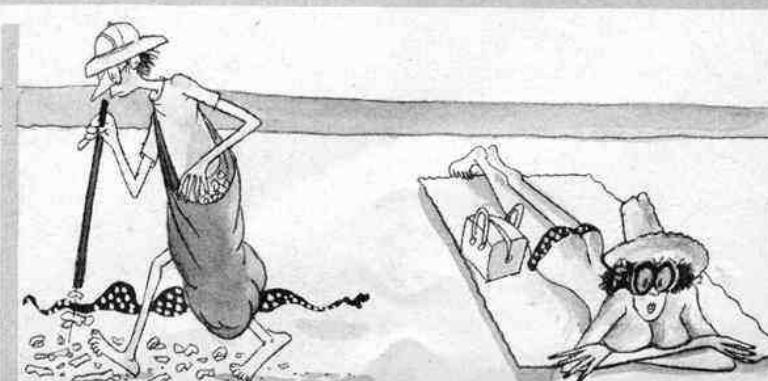
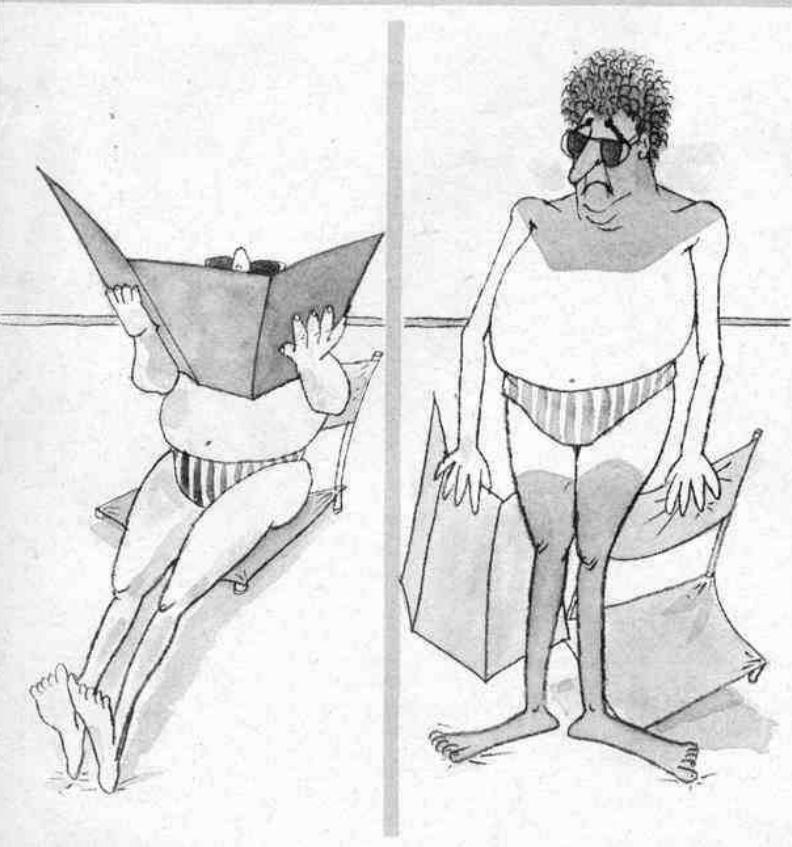




AT SUN 'N' SURF



PAUL PETER PORGES



PUT YOUR FUNNY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS DEPT.

NOTE: A number of years ago, we ran a few articles entitled "MAD's Cliché Killers." Perhaps most of you were too young (or too smart) to read them, so we'll go over the premise again. But pay attention, it may be the last time!

PREMISE OF ARTICLE: Ahem! Have you noticed that most people talk in clichés? The worst part of a cliché is

MAD'S CLIC

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

COMING HOME LATE



VISITING A DOCTOR'S OFFICE



that it's not really conversation, since a cliché doesn't require an answer. What are you supposed to say when those morons ask, "Hot enough for you?" Are they really look-

ing for a response? Of course not! But now you can surprise them! Because here is some ammunition to fire right back at those insufferable cliché poppers. We call them . . .

HE KILLERS

WRITER: STAN HART

WORKING ON A JOB



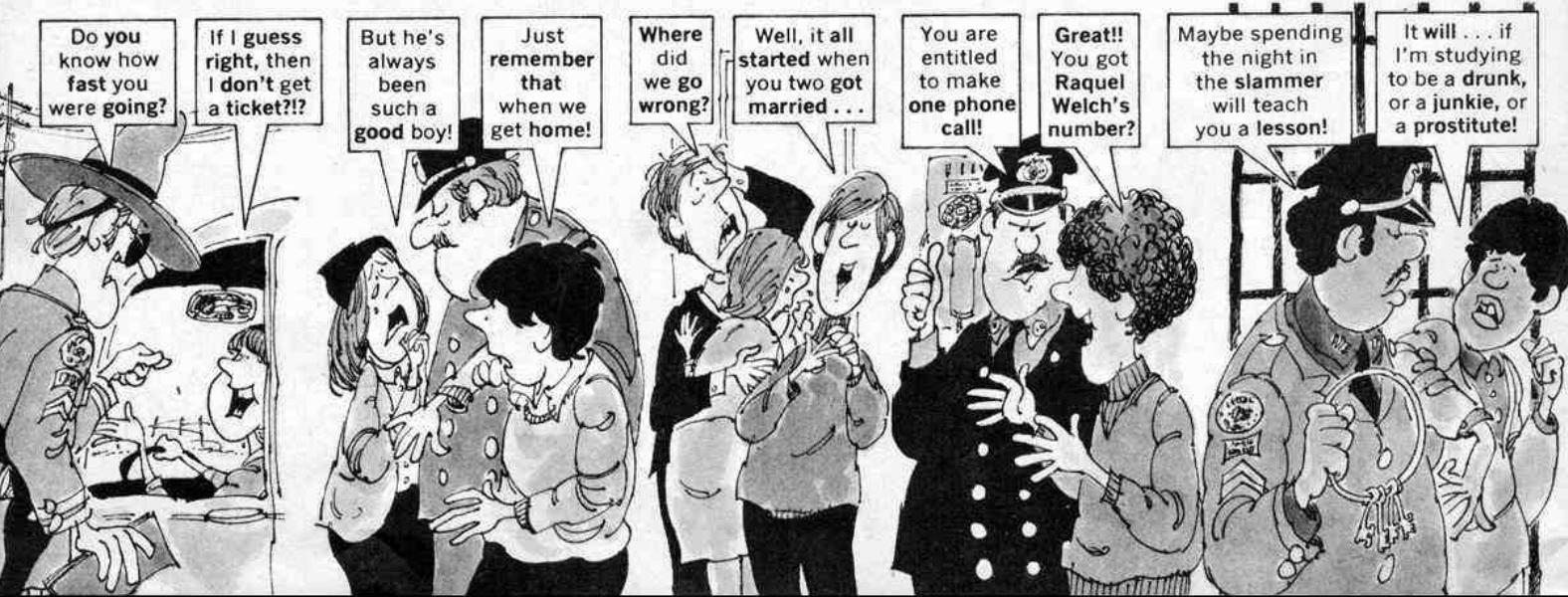
SHOPPING IN A DEPARTMENT STORE



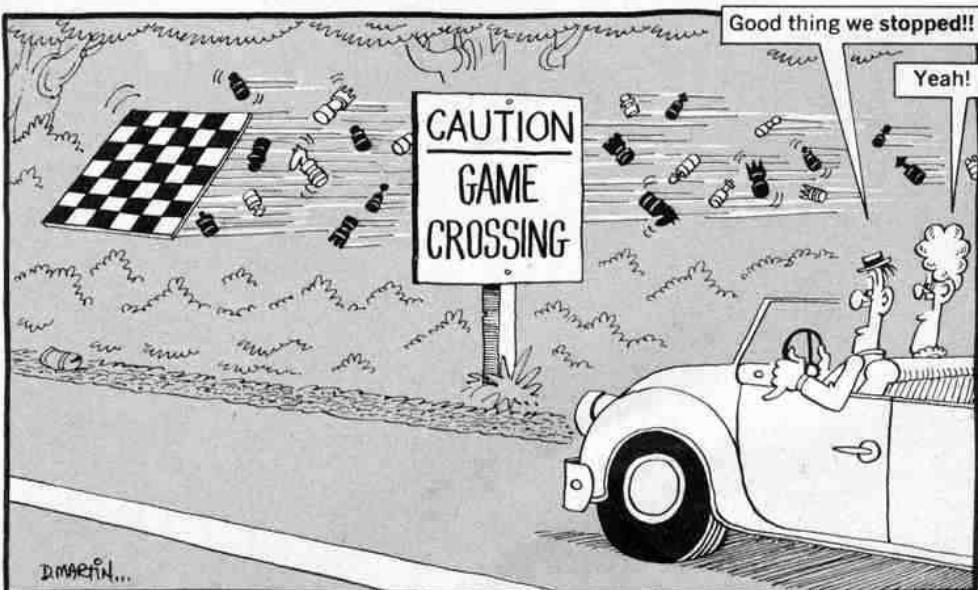
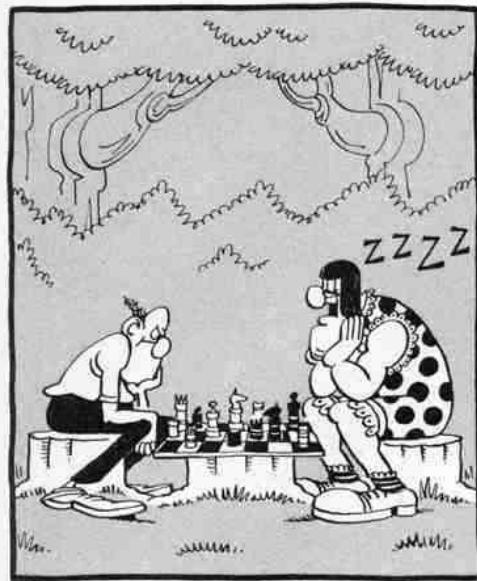
PLAYING IN LITTLE LEAGUE



GETTING ARRESTED



EARLY ONE EVENING IN THE COUNTRY



ON THE JOB, STRAINING DEPT.

There's a "Baseball Hall of Fame" and a "Football Hall of Fame" and a "Basketball Hall of Fame" and a "Hockey Hall of Fame." There's an "Aviation Hall of Fame" and

THE OFFICE WORKERS HALL OF FAME

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO



JULIET WYBRANTS

LEGAL SECRETARY
SUDEM, SERVEM & SETTLE
JANUARY 1976 TO DECEMBER 1976

HOLDS THE WORLD'S RECORD FOR
"OFFICE WORKER HONESTY" BY
LEAVING HER PLACE OF EMPLOYMENT
EVERY EVENING FOR A SOLID YEAR
WITHOUT TAKING HOME ANY SUPPLIES!



RAY PICHON

LOAN ARRANGER
TONTO FINANCE CORPORATION

FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1977

ON THE ABOVE DATE, RAY PICHON TOOK THE DAY
OFF FOR RELIGIOUS OBSERVANCE, AND THEN
ACTUALLY WENT TO A HOUSE OF WORSHIP!



IRA SKUTCH

MIMEOGRAPH OPERATOR
DITTO COPIER CORP.
FEBRUARY 3, 1977

ON THIS DATE, IRA ASTOUNDED
HIS FELLOW EMPLOYEES AND
AMAZED HIS BOSS BY TAKING
ONLY TEN MINUTES FOR HIS
TEN-MINUTE COFFEE BREAK!



BRUNO ZIRATO

ORDER CLERK

NEW DEHLI DELI PRODUCTS, INC.
FEBRUARY, 1976

THIS PLAQUE HONORS BRUNO ZIRATO
WHO, DURING THE ENTIRE MONTH
CITED ABOVE, NEVER MADE MORE
THAN ONE PERSONAL PHONE CALL
IN ANY GIVEN EIGHT HOUR SHIFT!

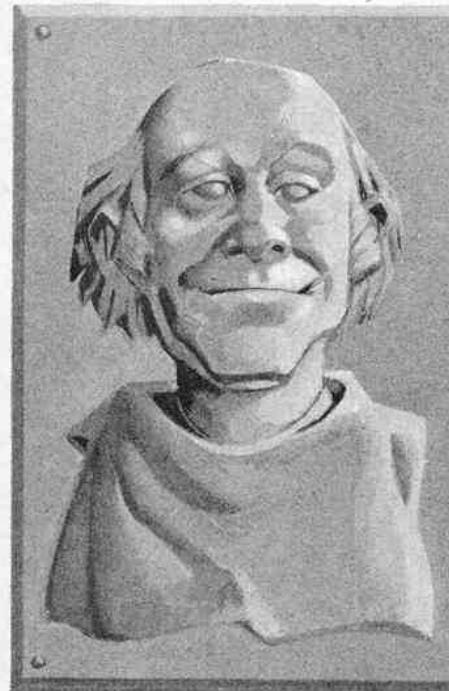




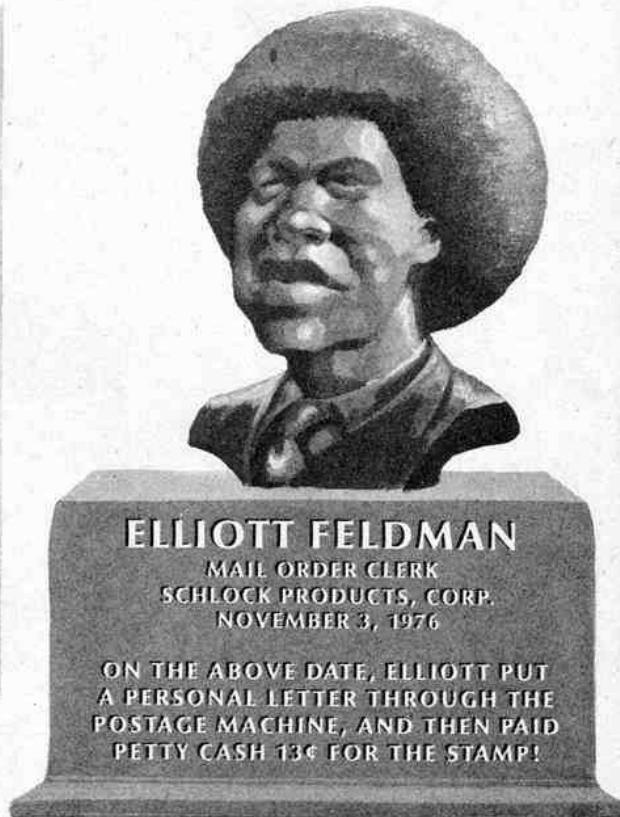
a "Great Americans Hall of Fame." But what about the everyday slobs that have to work from 9 to 5 in offices all across America? Why not honor their great feats in

ERS' HALL OF FAME

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

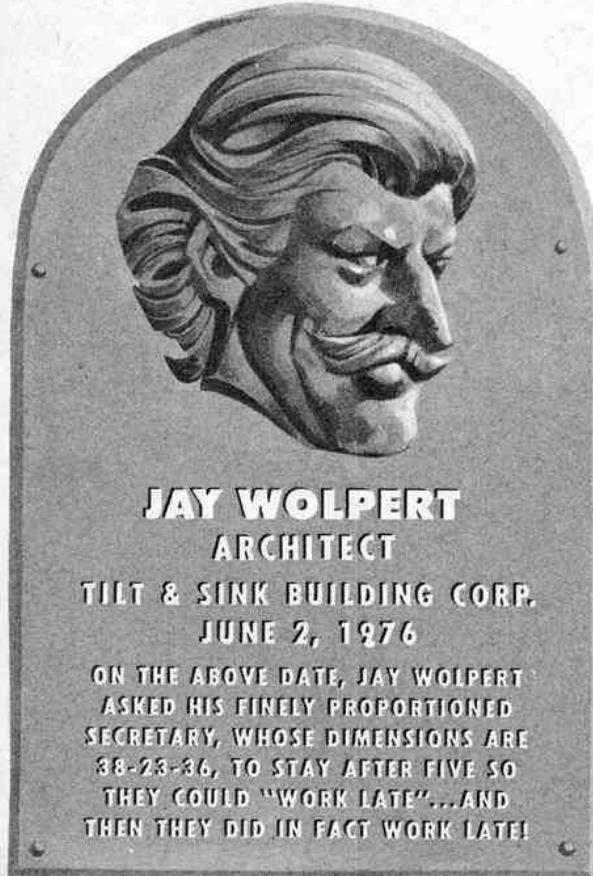


ROBERT NORDSKOG
ASSISTANT EXECUTIVE
AMALGAMATED
RUST CORP., INC.
OCTOBER 19, 1976
ON THIS DATE, ROBERT
NORDSKOG TOOK A
PROSPECTIVE CLIENT TO
DINNER AT HIS COMPANY'S
EXPENSE, AND HE DID NOT
ORDER THE MOST EXPENSIVE
ITEM ON THE MENU!
FURTHERMORE, HE ONLY
HAD ONE DRINK,
AND HE SKIPPED DESSERT!



ELLIOTT FELDMAN
MAIL ORDER CLERK
SCHLOCK PRODUCTS, CORP.
NOVEMBER 3, 1976

ON THE ABOVE DATE, ELLIOTT PUT
A PERSONAL LETTER THROUGH THE
POSTAGE MACHINE, AND THEN PAID
PETTY CASH 13¢ FOR THE STAMP!



JAY WOLPERT
ARCHITECT
TILT & SINK BUILDING CORP.
JUNE 2, 1976
ON THE ABOVE DATE, JAY WOLPERT
ASKED HIS FINELY PROPORTIONED
SECRETARY, WHOSE DIMENSIONS ARE
38-23-36, TO STAY AFTER FIVE SO
THEY COULD "WORK LATE"... AND
THEN THEY DID IN FACT WORK LATE!



DIANE JANEVER
SECRETARY-TYPIST
HUNT AND PECK
PRODUCTS CORP.
AUGUST 10, 1976

ON THE ABOVE DATE
DIANE JANEVER ALLOWED
HER BOSS TO GIVE HER A
LETTER TO TYPE WITHOUT
SWEARING AT HIM UNDER
HER BREATH... EVEN THOUGH
IT WAS FIVE MINUTES
TO QUITTING TIME!



HOWARD FELSHER
UNEMPLOYED OFFICE WORKER
JANUARY
FEBRUARY & MARCH, 1977

DURING THE MONTHS INDICATED, HE COLLECTED UNEMPLOYMENT BENEFITS, BUT AT THE SAME TIME, HE WAS ACTUALLY LOOKING FOR WORK, AND HE REALLY DID HAVE JOB INTERVIEWS WITH ALL OF THE PEOPLE HE'D LISTED ON HIS UNEMPLOYMENT QUESTIONNAIRES!



PHILLIP WAYNE
STOCK CLERK & GOFER
BULL, BEAR & BUST, BROKERS
EVERY MONDAY DURING SEPTEMBER
OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER, 1977

FOR HIS OUTSTANDING RESTRAINT, THIS PLAQUE IS PRESENTED TO THE ABOVE NAMED INDIVIDUAL FOR NEVER HAVING MENTIONED ONE WORD ABOUT WEEK-END FOOTBALL DURING NORMAL BUSINESS HOURS



JOE NEUSTein

XEROX MACHINE OPERATOR
FINSTER, FINSTER
AND FINSTER
JULY 5TH TO JULY 9TH, 1976

AT THE HEIGHT OF THE SUMMER SEASON, DURING THE ENTIRE WEEK CITED, JOE NEUSTein WORKED DILIGENTLY AT HIS PLACE OF EMPLOYMENT FROM 9 TO 5 EVERY DAY, EVEN THOUGH HIS BOSS WAS ON VACATION!



ROBERT SHERMAN

SHOE SALESMAN
FOOT FETISH
FITTERS, INC.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1977

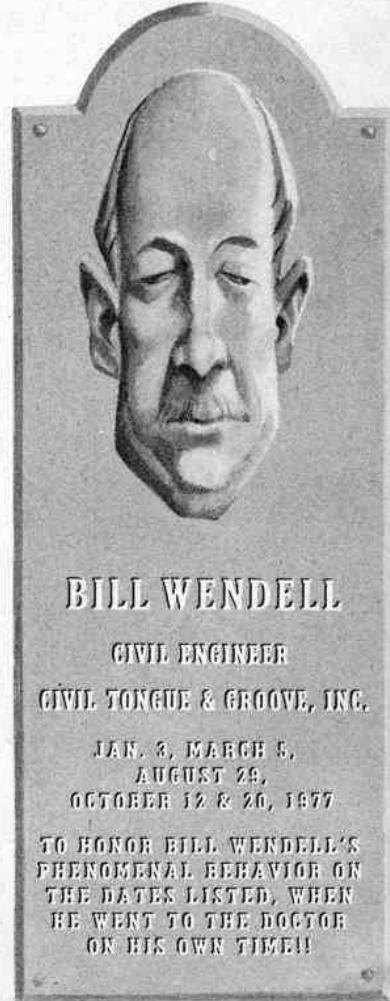
ON THIS DATE, ROBERT DISTINGUISHED HIMSELF BY FILING AN EXPENSE ACCOUNT FOR THE EXACT AMOUNT OF HIS EXPENSES!



MIMI O'BRIEN

CLERK-TYPIST-RECEPTIONIST
LOW PAYING INDUSTRIES, INC.
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1976

ON THIS DATE, MIMI O'BRIEN, WHO WAS RECEIVING THE MINIMUM WAGE, CALLED THE ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT TO INFORM THEM THAT SOMEONE HAD ACCIDENTALLY OVERPAID HER \$10



BILL WENDELL

CIVIL ENGINEER
CIVIL TONGUE & GROOVE, INC.

JAN. 6, MARCH 5,
AUGUST 29,
OCTOBER 12 & 20, 1977

TO HONOR BILL WENDELL'S PHENOMENAL BEHAVIOR ON THE DATES LISTED, WHEN HE WENT TO THE DOCTOR ON HIS OWN TIME!!

BROAD HUMOR DEPT.

Today, there are women Governors, members of Congress, newscasters, executives, West Point cadets, etc. Women have a brand new image everywhere . . . except in the world of TV Sitcom Shows, where they apparently never heard of Women's Lib. There, women are still portrayed as sex symbols or brainless dolts or helpless clods or man-hungry idiots. This is especially true of the hit show about two female brewery workers who are all of the above . . . except sex symbols! Namely:



Lavoin & Shoiley

Heyyy! Don' hit me! It's me . . . your Fadder from Milwaukee wit' de' Brooklyn accent!

Pop, you shouldn't come sneaking in here like that!

Den lock your door! Or better yet, pull down your shades! You got a couple of sex perverts lookin' in your window!

Where . . . ? Where . . . ?!

Hey, relax, Lavoin! They ain't no sex perverts! See? They're only Squegee an' Loonie . . .

Oh, yeah? We are too sex perverts! Right, Squegee?

Then go away and stop lookin' at me! Give somebody normal a chance!

We ain't lookin' at YOU!! We're waitin' till you undress your TEDDY BEARS! Dat REALLY turns us on!!



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

Don't do that, Pop! That open shade may be our only hope of getting a date for the Senior Prom!!

WHAT Senior Prom?!? You graduated from High School TEN YEARS AGO!!

Stop hollarin'! You want the whole world to find out how old we really are?!?

Your Fadder can't help hollarin'! Remember, he woiks in a Bowling Alley!!

YIPE! Look who's here! It's THE FUNZ!

HEY-YAYY! The Funz is here to add a few well-needed points to your rating!

WHOAH-OHHH! It's crazy stunts like this in TV Shows about the 50's that make people nostalgic for the '70's!!



Tonight, we're using that old reliable "Continued Story" gimmick! On "Crappy Days", I had a date with the Sensuous Sextuplets! But unfortunately, my two Cousins were visitin' me! So I announced that I would ask Lavoine and Shoiley if they would entertain my Cousins . . . an' all my fans have stayed tuned! You dig??

Are they BOY Cousins . . . ?!

HEY-YAYY!
Would the
Funz have
any other
kind??!

Gee, Funz,
you didn't
tell us
they were
MIDGETS!!

Whoa-ohh! They
ain't midgets!
They're only
ten years old!

You
didn't
tell us
that,
either!

Hi, little fellah!
Have you ever been
to a Senior Prom . . . ?

Sit on it, Nerd!



Hi, there, girls!
Did you have an
exciting week-end?

Sure! If you can
call babysitting
with a couple of
ten-year-old
midgets exciting!

The reason you
girls sit home
so much is . . .
well, it's your
reputation! I
mean, who ever
heard of "not
shaking hands on
a first date"??!

Good morning!
I brought you
a pizza . . . !

For breakfast??

Sure! Instead
of mozzarella an'
anchovies, I put
on corn flakes
an' bananas!!

Could we use
your bathroom?
Ours's flooded!
I was washing
my bowling ball
and Squeegie
accidentally
flushed it
down the John!

Be
our guest!

Thanks, Squeegie!
Er . . . why are you
taking off a shoe?



Uh . . . y'know
that offer
you made me
for a jelly
bean? Well,
forget it!!

Boy, ain't
that just like
a dame, makin'
me take off
my shoe for
nuttin'??!

I'll have some,
Squeegie! You
got a black one?

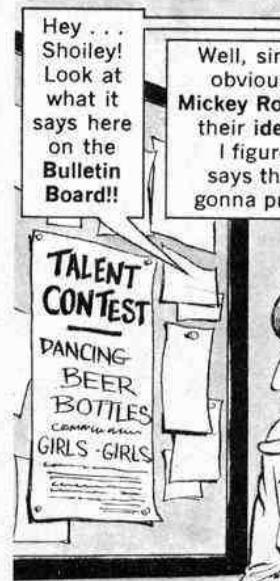
They're
ALL black!

Hey . . .
Shoiley!
Look at
what it
says here
on the
Bulletin
Board!!

Well, since our writers
obviously watch old
Mickey Rooney movies for
their ideas each week,
I figure it probably
says the Company is
gonna put on a SHOW!!

It's not exactly
a Show! It's a
Talent Contest!
They're gonna
choose two girls
to be "Dancing
Beer Bottles" for
a TV Commercial!

Gee . . . it's
too bad they
ain't pickin'
"Dancing Beer
BARRELS" . . .
because you
two would be
sure winners!



Some day, I'm gonna drop that bimbo!

Hey, Lavoine, remember you're a lady! Instead of resorting to fist-cuffs, rank her with a cutting remark . . . like, "People in glass houses shouldn't throw stones!"



Okay, I took your advice! I zapped her with a rock!

Now, let's fill out an entry blank for the Talent Contest!

We can't! It's too undignified!

What's so undignified about a Dancing Beer Bottle?



We GOTTA enter, Shoil! I mean, I'm tired of being a nothin'! Maybe we would win! Then we would BE somebody! We would be CONTENDERS!

Gi'me one good reason why I should make a fool of myself!

MEN . . . !!



That's a good reason!

Uh . . . WHAT men???

All those TV guys who'll make the Commercial! The camera men, the producers, the directors, the real classy types! Not like the creeps and slobs we usually associate with!

Did somebody call us . . . ??



Hey! It ain't fair! It says this contest's for girls only! I went and shaved my legs for NUTHIN'!

You shaved your legs in our bathroom sink??

No . . . in your kitchen sink! Loonie was rinsing his unmentionables in your bathroom sink!

If we can't be in the contest, how about we act as your Managers??

It's a deal! Now, let's see if you can manage to make yourself SCARCE!!



We ain't gonna be your Managers for nothin'!

Okay, you get the usual 10%!

You think we're dummies?? We want 1% EACH! That way . . . together, we get 11%!!

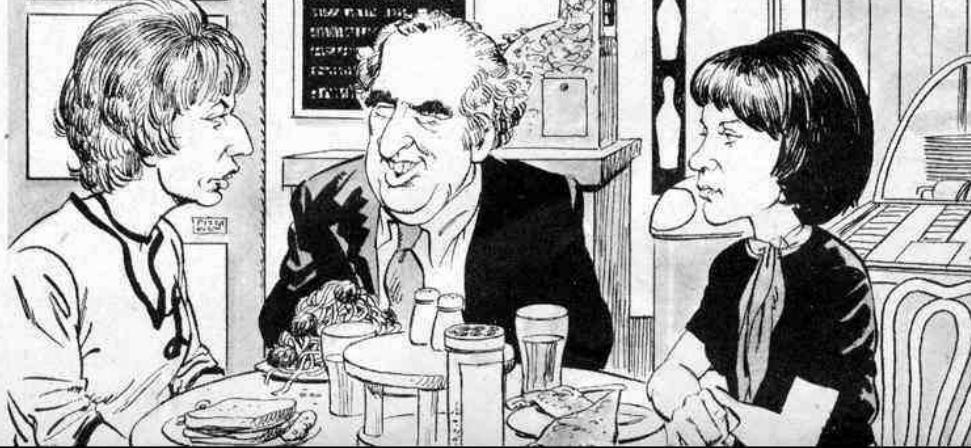


One thing bothers me! How does a beer bottle dance??

Hey, Pop! Did you ever see beer bottles dance . . . ?

No . . . but I remember a few nights around here when I seen beer bottles FLY!!

Any more lines like that, and you'll be back doing "Men's Hair Coloring" TV Commercials!!



Oh-oh!
Look
who
just
dropped
in! It's
Peter
Pan . . . !

No, it's
Coalmine,
the Italian
Fred Astaire
with the
solution
to our
problem!

That's why I'm here,
Angel Pusses! You
got somebody you
want me to punch
out . . . or do you
want to learn to
dance the Twist???

We
wanna
learn
how to
dance
like a
beer
bottle!

Hold it! Hold it! No . . . no!
You're not getting it! You
have to FEEL like a beer
bottle! When I say "beer,"
what do you think of . . . ?

Goin'
to
the
bath-
room!

I think of gusto
. . . lightness . . .
enjoyment . . .
an' cool taste!

I STILL
think of
goin' to
the bath-
room!!



We gotta make
sure Lavoine an'
Shoiley win that
contest! We could
bribe the Judges
. . . except that
we're broke!

Maybe we
could, like,
scare 'em by
threatening
to take 'em
for a ride?

We ain't
got no car!

We could
borrow my
kid brother's
bike . . . !

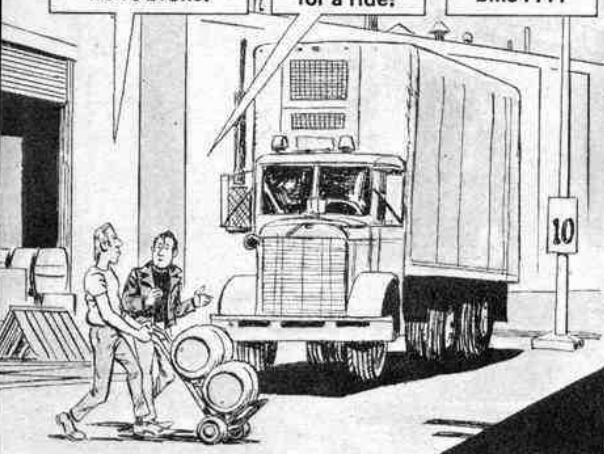
You can't take
nobody for a
ride on a bike!

Sure you
can! On the
handle bars!

There's ONE way
that CAN'T fail!
Them Judges are
men, right? And
what are Lavoine
and Shoiley . . . ?

Gi'me a hint!
They're girls!
And what do
men want from
girls . . . ?

Boy,
dat's a
hard
one!
I give up!



We'll spread a rumor that
Lavoine and Shoiley are
. . . y'know . . . EASY! An'
the Judges will vote for
'em, figurin' that they'll
get a little—uh—reward!

Does the
reward
come
out of
our
11%??

We'll leave a
message here in
the Executive
Washroom, where
the Contest
Judges can't
miss it . . . !

I just learned a very
important lesson, Loonie!
Executives go to bathrooms
just like ordinary workers!
That could only happen
in the good ol' U.S.A.!!

Boy, wait till
the Judges
read this . . . !

I'm going' to
see Lavoine
an' Shoiley!

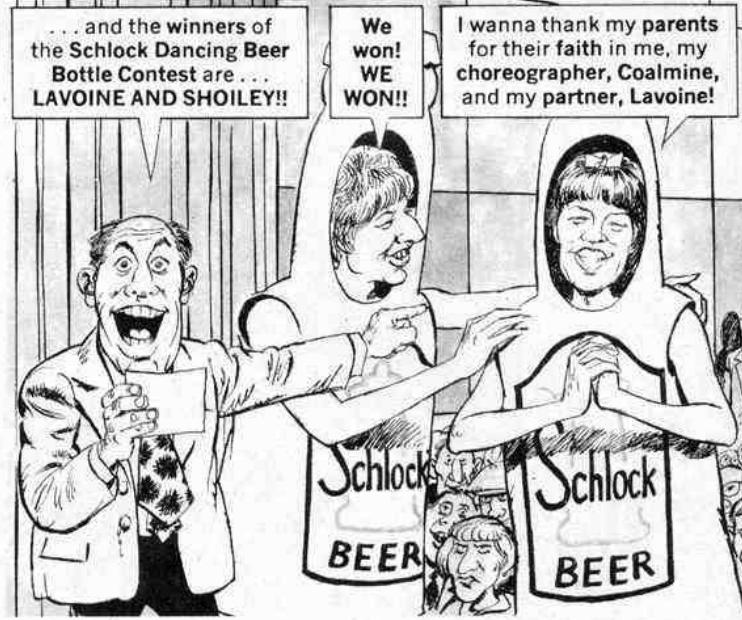
Hey! Where're
YOU goin'?!?

I just read
that they're
"PUSHOVERS"!



LAVOINE
AND SHOILEY
ARE PUSHOVERS!
THEY NEVER
SAY NO!







WHAT POPULAR
SOURCE OF
ENERGY IS
SHORT-LIVED
AND OF
QUESTIONABLE
VALUE?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

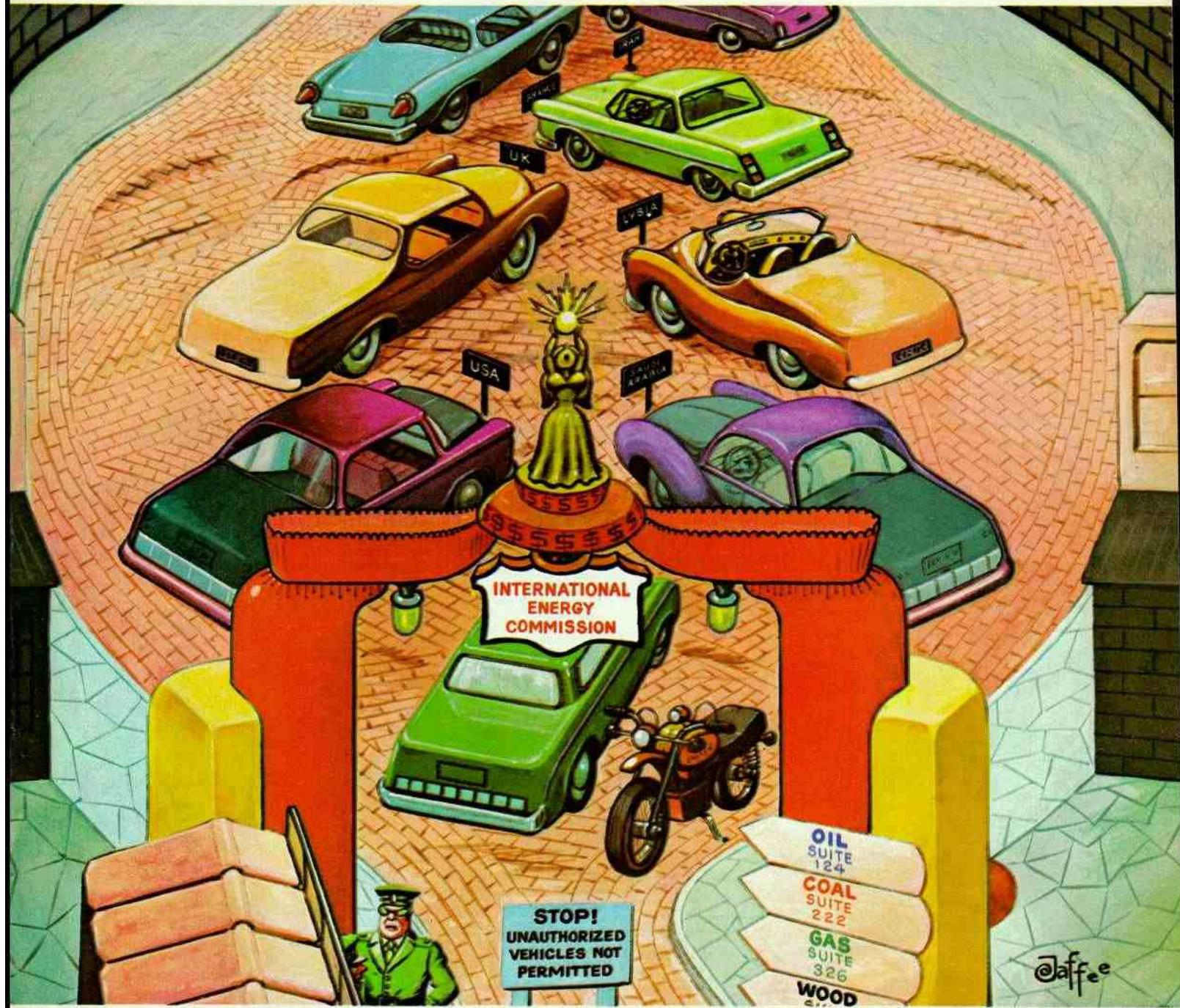
Finding sources of energy has become a major activity throughout the world. One source of energy is quite popular in this country, even though everyone knows it is not a long-range solution. To find out what it is, fold in page.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A►

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

JUST ABOUT EVERY AMERICAN TRIES TO THINK
UP WAYS TO PROVIDE NEEDED ENERGY
FOR CITIZENS FROM CALIFORNIA TO CAPE COD

A►

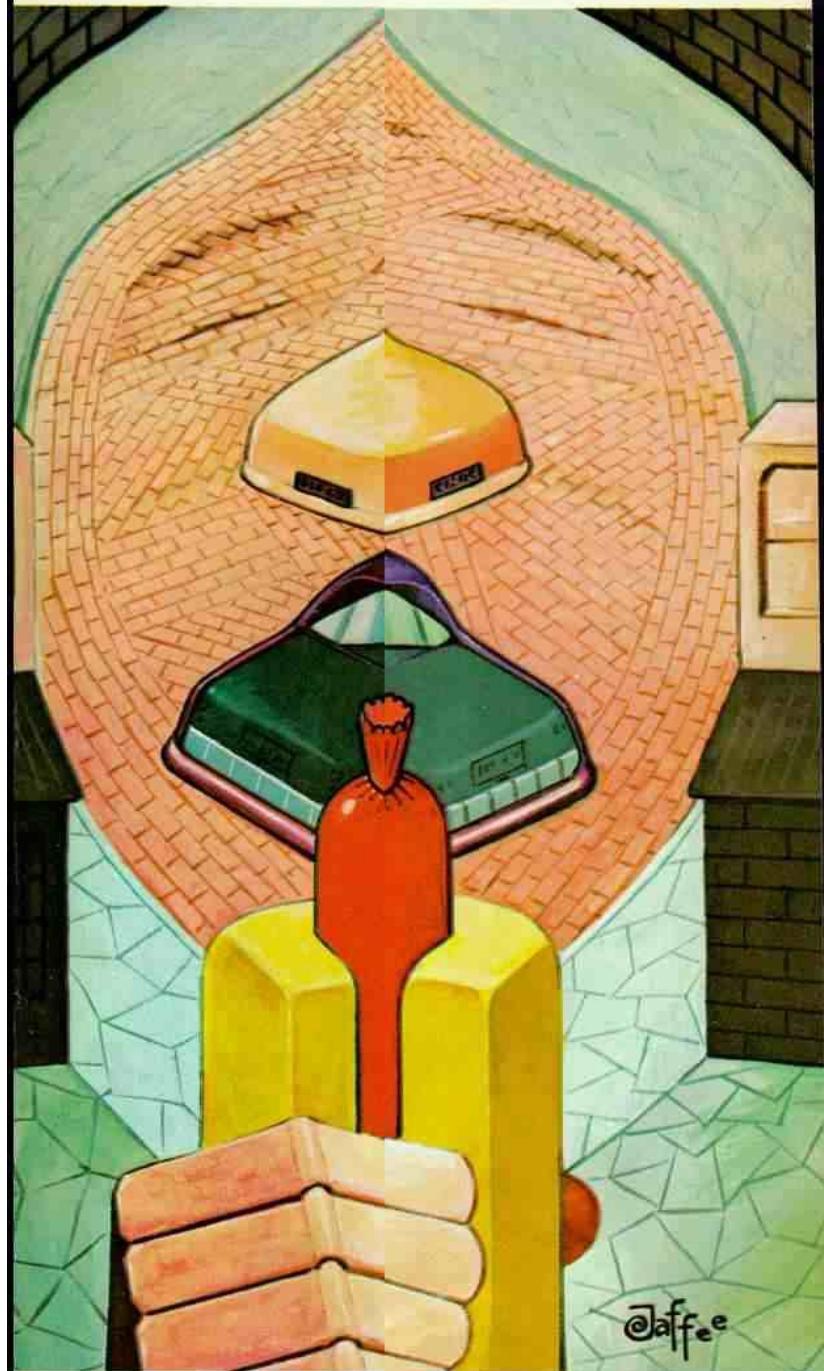
◀B

WHAT POPULAR
SOURCE OF
ENERGY IS
SHORT-LIVED
AND OF
QUESTIONABLE
VALUE?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ► B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

JUNK

FOOD

A ► B

MORE



SCENES WE'D LIKE TO SEE

(THE FROG PRINCE)



ARTIST & WRITER: DON MARTIN

