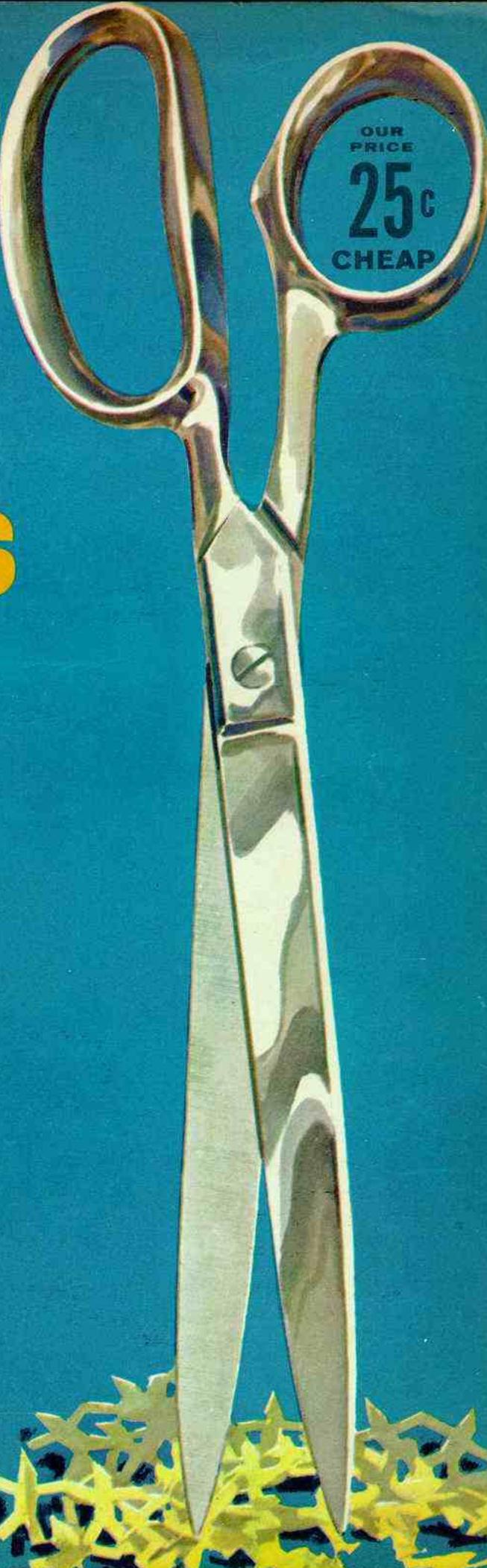


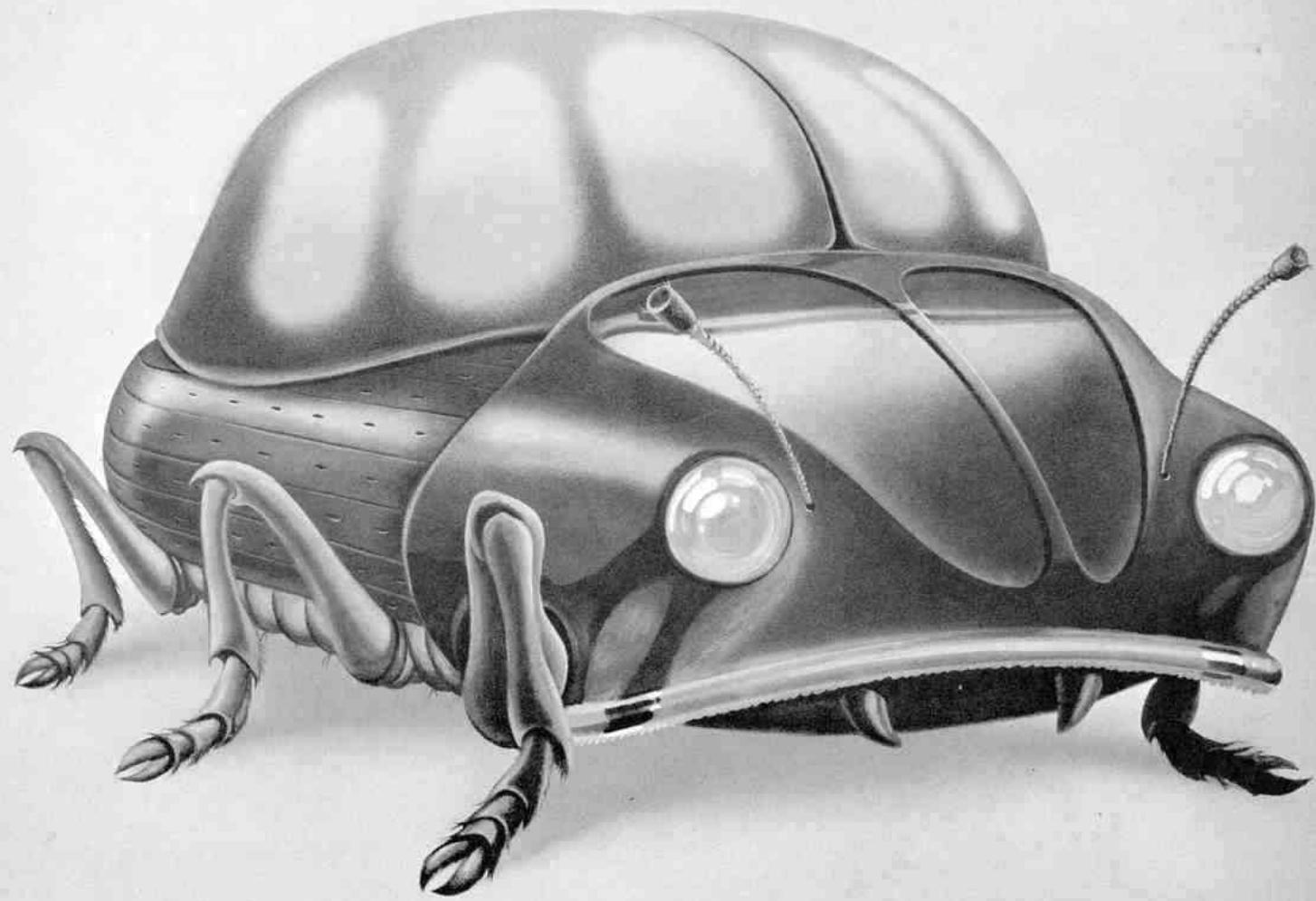
MAD

No. 75

Dec. '62

SPECIAL CUTTING CLASSES ISSUE





CLARKE

Pesky Import

Fooled yuh, hah? No, this is not a car, it's a beetle—a German beetle—a Volksbuggen!

Unknown before World War II, today it is multiplying fast and spreading all over the world. Some people think it's cute. They even keep it as a pet and brag about it to everyone they meet. Other people simply can't stand it. They call it a pest, and are

always afraid of running into one and squashing it.

Then there are the commercial bug-breeders! They really hate it! They were scared that this tough little foreigner might hurt their larger, less-maneuverable American bugs. So they created our own home-grown variety of small bugs—with fancy names like Valiant, Corvair, Falcon, etc.

But, as of today, the intrepid Volksbuggen seems to be holding his own. And where the mighty battle of the bugs will end—who knows? One thing is certain, the Volksbuggen won't be easy to dislodge now that he is firmly entrenched.

Unless, maybe, a new Japanese beetle comes along!



MAD

"Learn from the mistakes of others, 'cause you'll never live long enough to make 'em all yourself!"
— Alfred E. Neuman

PUBLISHER: William M. Gaines **EDITOR:** Albert B. Feldstein

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PRODUCTION: Leonard Brenner

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PUBLICITY: Richard Bernstein

SUBSCRIPTIONS: Gloria Orlando, Celia Morelli

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The Usual Gang of Idiots

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MAD — Dec., 1962 Vol. 1, Number 75, is published monthly except February, May, August and November, by E.C. Publications, Inc., at 850 Third Avenue, New York 22, New York. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N. Y. Subscriptions, 9 issues for \$2.00 in the U.S. Elsewhere, \$2.50. Allow 6 weeks for change of address to become effective. Entire contents copyright 1962 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. Printed in U.S.A.

VITAL FEATURES

KIDS' LETTERS TO WORLD LEADERS 7



Kids' letters to Kennedy made a big hit, so we've dug up kids' letters that were sent to other world leaders — by us, naturally!

THE IRVING IRVING STORY 12



Once in 20 years, a movie of magnitude and scope is made. And if you're lucky, this bomb "Movie-Musical" won't be playing with it!

CELEBRITIES' HOME MOVIES 20



Whenever movie stars take their own "home movies," they're jerky, dull and exposed badly. The stars, that is — not the movies!

ON THE BEACH WITH DON MARTIN 24



Don Martin's version of Robinson Crusoe shows his love of the beach. He even lives on a beach. You might say that he's a Beachnut!

INTELLECTUAL TV PROGRAMS 30



A **MAD** look at TV geared for the "7-year-old mind" in a magazine geared for the 5-year-old mind. That oughta confuse you no end!

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF TEENAGERS 34



With this article, **MAD** takes a humorous look at Teenagers — which is like the pot laughing at the kettle 'cause it's black.

MAD'S 1962 FOOTBALL ROUND-UP 40



Big magazines do football round-ups of big colleges. Here's a football round-up of little known schools — by a little-known magazine.

CHICKEN MAGAZINE 43



We can't give you a five-line description of this magazine, because we were too scared to re-read the article after we wrote it!

IT TOOK BRAINS— NOT VON BRAUN— TO PUT



—AND IT'LL TAKE SENSE TO BRING IT
BACK DOWN TO YOUR PAD! ABOUT 40¢!

(Unless you buy it at a newsstand
—in which case it'll take 35¢!)

use coupon or duplicate

MAD POCKET DEPARTMENT
850 Third Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

PLEASE SEND ME MAD IN ORBIT

ALSO PLEASE SEND ME:

I ENCLOSE:

<input type="checkbox"/> The MAD Reader	<input type="checkbox"/> 40¢ for 1
<input type="checkbox"/> MAD Strikes Back	<input type="checkbox"/> 75¢ for 2
<input type="checkbox"/> Inside MAD	<input type="checkbox"/> \$1.05 for 3
<input type="checkbox"/> Utterly MAD	<input type="checkbox"/> \$1.40 for 4
<input type="checkbox"/> The Brothers MAD	<input type="checkbox"/> \$1.75 for 5
<input type="checkbox"/> The Bedside MAD	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.10 for 6
<input type="checkbox"/> Son of MAD	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.45 for 7
<input type="checkbox"/> The Organization MAD	<input type="checkbox"/> \$2.80 for 8
<input type="checkbox"/> Like MAD	<input type="checkbox"/> \$3.15 for 9
<input type="checkbox"/> The Ides of MAD	<input type="checkbox"/> \$3.50 for 10
<input type="checkbox"/> Fighting MAD	<input type="checkbox"/> \$3.85 for 11
<input type="checkbox"/> The MAD Frontier	<input type="checkbox"/> \$4.20 for 12
<input type="checkbox"/> And if you want all 13 capsules	<input type="checkbox"/> \$4.55 for 13

DON MARTIN STEPS OUT **50¢**

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____

STATE _____

On orders outside U.S.A. add 10% extra

60% OFF!



Yep! Sales of these full-color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What-Me Worry?" kid, are off 60% this year! That's because too many people have been discounting this ad! No kiddin'! We're still trying to sell them! So order one! Suitable for framing—or wrapping fish! Mail 25¢ to: MAD, Dept. "What-Color?" 850 Third Avenue, New York 22, New York



ALFRED E. NEUMAN "HEX" SIGN

We'd like to thank the 4,297-odd idiots (some of whom are listed below) for their letters about our sneaky covers on issue #73 — most of which went like this:

I picked up your latest issue of MAD because your clever cover warning everyone not to look at the back cover intrigued me. Then I saw the "Alfred E. Neuman Hex Sign" and the words "Once you look at it, if you do not buy it for your very own — *you die!*" I thought that was a pretty underhanded trick to get people to buy your magazine so I didn't. And the joke is

frum g h e # % \$

BELATED CONGRATULATIONS

The following photograph and belated congratulations reached our offices too late to be included in last issue's "Letters Dept." so we're offering it now:



I had a burning desire to wish you a Happy Anniversary.

Tony Perkins
Paris, France

MAD PARITY

It has occurred to me that with the current rage of "Arthur" plants sweeping the country, soon we will abound with this "MAD Crop." And I got to wondering if the government would pay me *not* to raise an "Arthur." After all, Uncle Sam pays farmers not to raise other crops because they might cause a surplus.

Marilynn McCracken
Chicago, Ill.

MAD AMBITION

My life has been marked by some very strong personal desires. I wanted to earn a Ph.D. by the time I was thirty. This degree was conferred one week after my thirtieth birthday. I wanted to become a college president by the time I was forty. This goal was reached one year ahead of schedule. Now I have a strange desire to join the staff of MAD Magazine. My wife says I am crazy. If this is true, do you think it will strengthen my application?

Joe B. Rushing
Junior College of Broward County
Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

No, but it might weaken your claim to them other goals you did reach! — Ed.

FUNNIEST DEPT. IN MAD

Why don't you make your whole magazine into one large "Letters Department?" Your readers' remarks are much funnier than the tripe you write yourself!

Larry Kayser
Forest Hills, N. Y.

LOTS OF FUN, TO BOOT

I get a real kick out of MAD! Mainly, every time my parents catch me with it, they kick me for wasting a quarter!

Garry Johnson
Bakersfield, Calif.

WHAT WE NEED IS A GOOD HEAD-SHRINKER!

...AND YOU'RE IT! HELP US TO SHRINK OUR PILE OF UNSOLD HEADS!

ORDER YOUR...

BISQUE CHINA HEAD OF ALFRED E. NEUMAN

MAD BUST

850 Third Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____

STATE _____

(No orders shipped outside the U.S.A.)



MAD TWISTS ROCK 'N' ROLL

I am now listening to your new LP record "MAD Twists Rock 'n' Roll." It's a sensational hit — not flop. I played it for my neighbor and he thought it was a riot. Even my mother likes it.

Paul Ritter
St. Louis, Mo.

The head of the Music Department of The Bronx High School of Science liked your new album so much he taped it and played it for all his classes. I enjoyed every minute of it.

Laura Schecter
Class of '63

Played a couple of bands from your new record album on my Saturday radio show. The audience response was tremendous. Within minutes, the telephones were ringing with people requesting more. Unfortunately, the station manager didn't like the idea at all. Know anybody that needs a disc jockey?

Ray Blair
WTTRA Radio
Latrobe, Pa.

Congratulations! Your new LP album, "MAD Twists Rock 'n' Roll" is number 41 on the "Phoenix Top 40!"

Jon X. Ewing
Phoenix, Ariz.

Is it still possible to buy a MAD Straight-Jacket? I just bought your new "MAD Twists Rock 'n' Roll" album, and I love every song — so I know I need one!

Bill Brantley
Puyallup, Wash

TWO MINOR GRIPES

There are just two things I can't stand about your magazine.

- (1) The words, and
- (2) The pictures!

Ed Schroeder
Youngsville, N. Y.

ABSORBING READING MATTER

Many people ask me why I subscribe to MAD. Well, the reasons are manifold. That's right! I stuff them in the exhaust manifold of my car. You'd be surprised how much dust and fumes MAD absorbs.

J. P. Higbed
North Walkerville, S. Australia

MAD GOES ON RECORD

Speaking of free publicity, you're on another record beside your own. MAD gets a nice plug on something called, "Ahab the Arab."

Karen Pierce
No Address Given

MAD HELPS CLEAN UP U.S.

MAD is certainly playing an important role in cleaning up America. Not because your expositions of contemporary social problems are cogent, but mainly because everyone uses your magazine to wrap their garbage in.

John T. Harty
University of Notre Dame

A FRIEND, INDEED

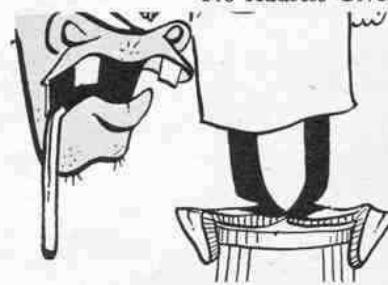
Yesterday, my mother said that MAD was the worst magazine on the stands. She said it must be written by idiots because of its trash content and poor style. Naturally, I stuck up for you. I said you couldn't help it!

Candy Quinn
Oceanside, N. Y.

WANTS TO JOIN THE FOLD

Would you please tell me where I can buy a pair of shoes with hinges like the ones worn by Don Martin's characters?

Frank Lloyd
No Address Given



Hinged Shoes?

HELPING TO SEE THROUGH

The Polish satirist Stanislav Lec once wrote: "The window to the world can be covered by a newspaper." I firmly believe that you are doing much to uncover that window. Congratulations on a thoroughly fine piece of literature.

George L. Rosenblatt
Houston, Texas

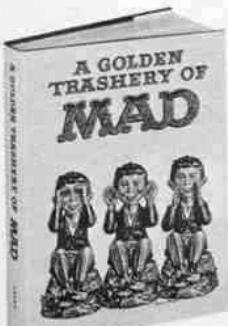
Please address all correspondence to:
MAD, Dept. 75, 850 Third Avenue
New York City 22, N. Y.

THE CRITICS WERE OVERWHELMED

WITH NAUSEA, DEPRESSION AND REVULSION BY

"A GOLDEN TRASHERY OF MAD"

But what do those guys know about good literature? This latest hard-cover de luxe anthology contains one hundred and thirty-six pages, (many in vivid color) of the best humor, ad satires, and garbage to appear in past issues of MAD. In other words, it's a permanent collection of temporary insanity. If you missed any of this idiocy, or if you read it and you want a lasting reminder of what a fool you were in the first place, this book is for you. It also makes a dandy Christmas present — if you know someone who can't read. Like a critic!



I "Kidd" You Not! No More Digging Up Buried Treasure For Me!



Avast, m'hearty-laughers! I'm finished with trying to uncover the latest issue of MAD from under today's cluttered magazine racks! So if ye want to sail with me, m' buckos (on the Spanish Mainly), dig up two buckos and—

SUBSCRIBE TO MAD

use coupon or duplicate

MAD SUBSCRIPTIONS

850 Third Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

You're right! I'm sick of searching through my newsstand with silver in my long johns. Here's my \$2.00. Enter my name on your subscription list, and send me the next nine issues of MAD by mail. That ought to make you, jolly! Roger? 'Cause you're the biggest pirates of them all!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____

STATE _____

Please allow at least 8 weeks for subscriptions to be processed

MAD ANTHOLOGY
850 Third Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

I enclose \$2.95. Please rush
THE GOLDEN TRASHERY OF MAD

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

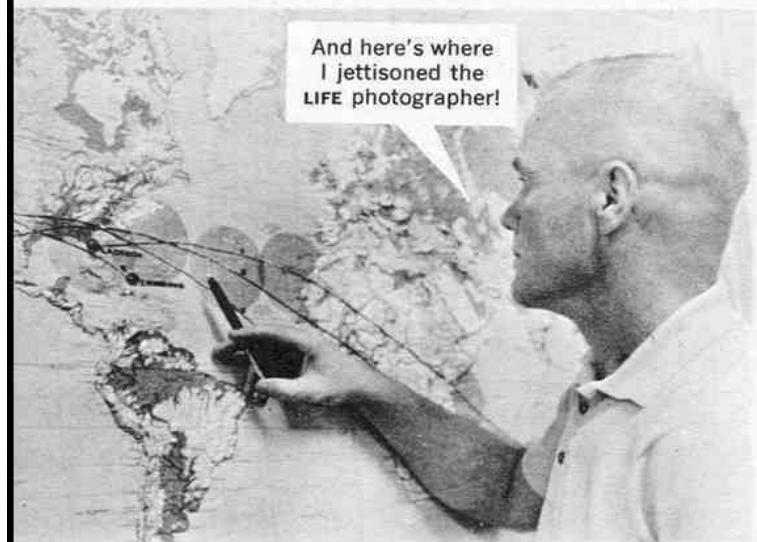
CITY _____ ZONE _____

STATE _____

FREEDOM WITH SPEECH DEPT.

Recently, MAD plugged a funny new book—"Who's In Charge Here?". As a result, the author, Gerald Gardner, is now raking in the lettuce — mainly because he and his family were forced to become migratory workers. However, he's still found time to contribute this ridiculous feature we call:

SPEAKING

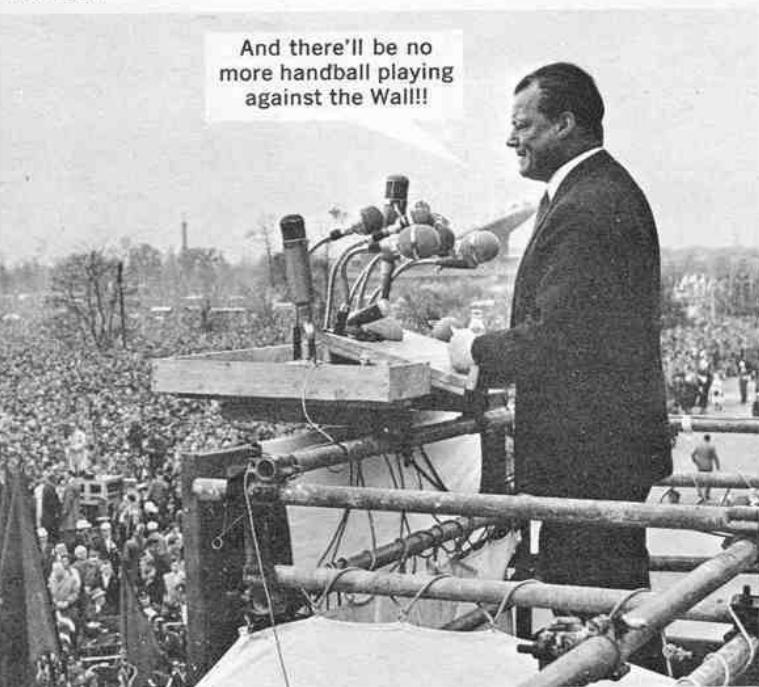


FROM PICTURES

WRITER: GERALD GARDNER

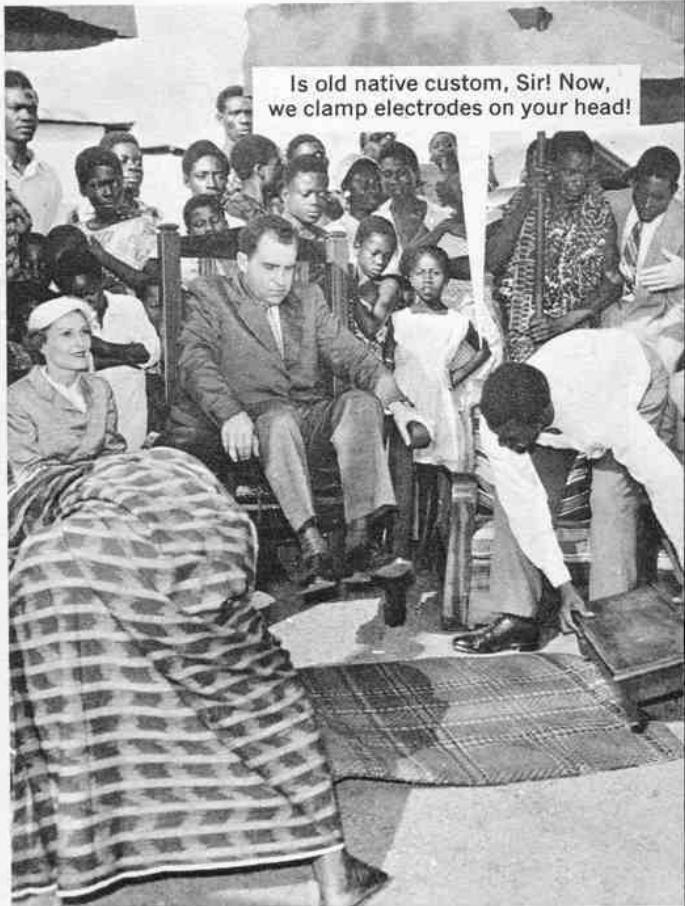
Photos by UPI

And there'll be no
more handball playing
against the Wall!!!



...I had better powers of concentration, I could
tell you the name of that "U-2" pilot!

Is old native custom, Sir! Now,
we clamp electrodes on your head!



They've accepted our proposal!
Now what do we do—!?



Sure they never tossed you out of
Harvard! You didn't get caught!!





Alfred's Poor ALMANAC

TUES 25	MAD goes on sale. 85,000 newsdealers await onslaught of eager customers.		WED 26	Billy Sol Estes hires Alfred E. Neuman as his accountant, 1961.	
THURS 27	Pablo Picasso accidentally locks himself inside early refrigerator, discovers cubism, 1908.		FRI 28	"A foul shot in basketball gets its name because it's an underhanded attempt!"	
SAT 29	"A poor driver on a steep hill is often dangerously inclined!"		SUN 30	Farmer Abner Frizzby plays harmonica in cornfield, says it's music to his ears, 1933.	

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

OCTOBER

TUES 1	400 Congressmen begin re-election campaigns. Weather Bureau reports huge hot air mass descending over U.S.	
TUES 2	"A grocer who stacks detergents on a high shelf usually jumps for Joy!"	
THURS 4	Harry Oxmount sets new record for most Homers, acquires his 62nd copy of 'The Iliad,' 1961.	
SAT 6	At 2:27 P.M. today, Irving Ungley will trade in his wife for 157 books of Plaid Stamps.	
MON 8	"Khrushchev's speeches are invariably Red between the lines!"	
WED 10	Ceiling of Cleveland vaudeville theater collapses, breaking up the audience, 1925.	
FRI 12	Columbus Day. In 1492, so everyone asserts, Columbus stepped upon our shores — and leased a car from Hertz.	
SUN 14	Durwood Finch invents the Manhole Cover, 1862.	
TUES 16	"A prizefighter usually does his figuring in round numbers!"	
THURS 18	Ping-Pong-Ball-Swallowing craze at Iowa State fails to catch on at any other college campus, 1936.	
SAT 20	"You can always count on the honesty of Lawrence Welk's music. He plays it fair and square!"	
MON 22	Millard Fillmore gerrymanders The White House Oval Room, 1853.	
WED 24	"Reading a Maidenform Bra ad is seldom an uplifting experience!"	
FRI 26	Orville Vermain develops first trained seeing-eye fleas for blind cockroaches, 1947.	
SUN 28	"Whenever you call a Wall Street broker, you get the same old stock answers!"	
TUES 30	Psychiatrists examine dept. store Santa who wears costume all year, diagnose "Claus-trophobia," 1949.	
MON 1	400 Congressmen begin re-election campaigns. Weather Bureau reports huge hot air mass descending over U.S.	
WED 3	Scranton, Pa. curtain-makers strike for fringe benefits, 1937.	
FRI 5	Judson Philmott devises Automotive Roulette — five Cadillacs and an Edsel, 1958.	
SUN 7	"A watch-maker is usually all wound up in his work!"	
TUES 9	Tree-surgeon Al Bino performs delicate operation, but modestly refuses to take an extra bough, 1958.	
THURS 11	"A person who feels inferior usually has a complex problem!"	
SAT 13	Sen. John Bulch dislocates kneecap, is summoned before special Congressional Joint Committee, 1946.	
MON 15	"The next Governor of New York State will have a Rocky road to follow!"	
WED 17	Seymour Ugg leaves Stone Age restaurant without paying, uses diner's club instead of cash, 12,121 B.C.	
FRI 19	MAD on sale 25 days. 85,000 newsdealers await onslaught of eager customers.	
SUN 21	Dr. Herbert Ellern attempts to prove that water is not a liquid, drowns in a cake of ice, 1957.	
TUES 23	"Most taffy-pullers stick to what they're doing, but that might be stretching it a bit!"	
THURS 25	East German bandleader, Mutch Mueller, introduces new participation program: "Sing Along — Or Else!", 1961.	
SAT 27	"Most of the publicity about 'Cleopatra' is Taylor-made for the gossip columnists!"	
MON 29	Sat. Eve. Post prints picture of Dorian Gray on cover, contents get steadily more disgusting, 1961.	
WED 31	Halloween. Ted Zapp voted "Meanest Man" for giving Ex-Lax in Hershey wrappers for trick-or-treat, 1951.	

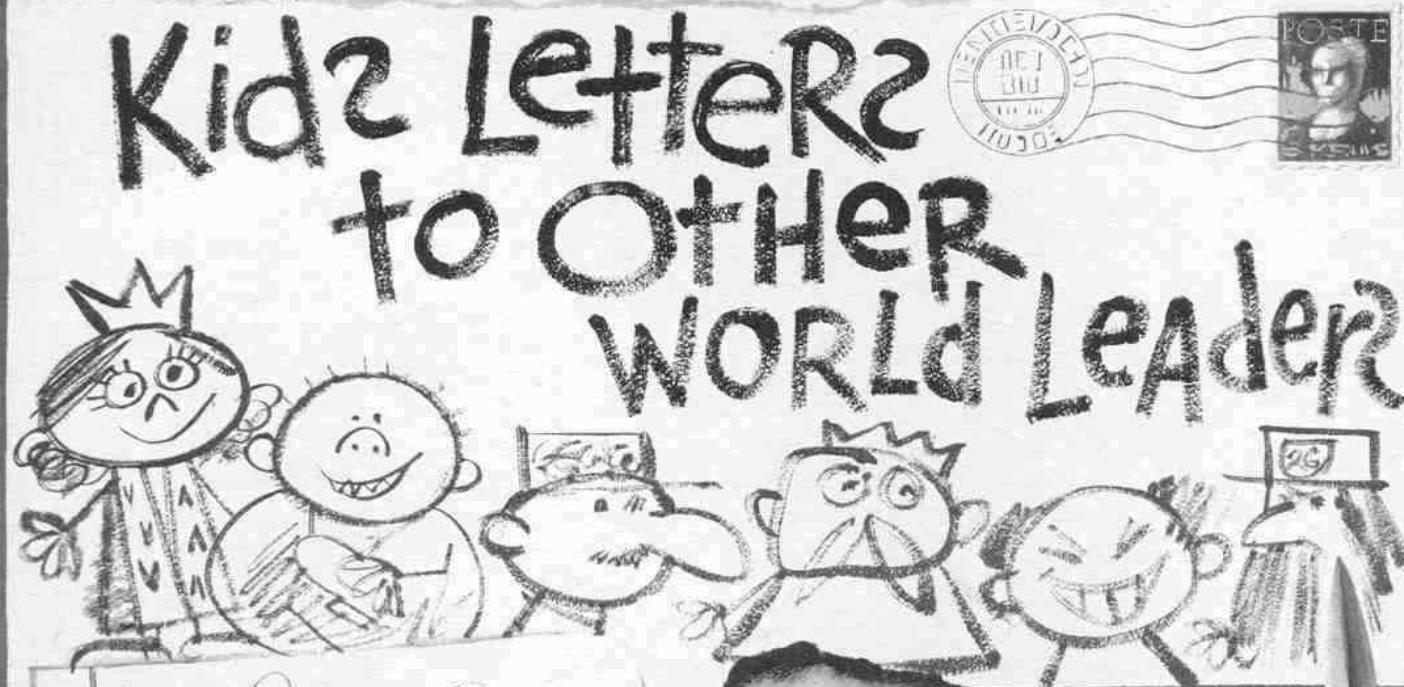
NOVEMBER

FRI 2	Trotsky & Lenin, new U.S.S.R. song publishers, fail with first tune: "Are The Czars Out Tonight," 1919.		THURS 1	"Mount Vesuvius does not erupt, it belches (from all that garlic)!"	
SUN 4	"A strip-teaser's act is often her own undoing!"		SAT 3	World output of zeppelins drops 99.5%. Economists alarmed, 1938.	
TUES 6	Election Day. Voter Morton Musk enters wrong booth in school, flushes ballot in embarrassment, 1952.		MON 5	"An out-of-work strip-teaser has no acts to grind!"	
THURS 8	"When two Frenchmen kiss goodbye, it's usually much adieu about nothing!"		WED 7	"Off-color jokes on Television used to be Paar for the coarse!"	
SAT 10	Trunk murderer Oswald Nibbley confesses crime, claims he wanted to get it off his chest, 1927.		FRI 9	Bell Telephone Co. sets up special rates for churches, which includes Parson-To-Person calls, 1951.	
MON 12	"Policemen detailed to New York's Greenwich Village often end up pounding the 'beat'!"		SUN 11	Veterans Day. Eddie Fisher to be sworn in as honorary member of Veterans of Foreign Wars.	
TUES 13	MAD goes off sale. Publisher awaits onslaught of 85,000 angry newsdealers.		TUES 13	MAD goes off sale. Publisher awaits onslaught of 85,000 angry newsdealers.	

INNOCENTS ABROAD DEPT.

Recently, somebody (probably a Republican) turned over a large batch of White House mail to an author named Bill Adler, and he in turn compiled a book called "Kids' Letters To President Kennedy" which became an immediate success. In fact, we found these letters so charming that we got to wondering what children of other nations write to their Heads of State. So we did a little string pulling in government headquarters around the world...and they liked our yo-yo exhibitions, and turned over these. . .

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: PEARL BELKIN



Dear Princess Grace,
Would you put
1/2 a franc on num-
ber 12, black, for
me. Thank you,
sincerely,
Jacques Hines
Age 9

P.S. Please lay out
the money for me, I
have had a run of
bad luck.

DEAR MR. DEGAULLE,
HOW ARE YOU I AM FINE HOW ARE
THINGS IN FRANCE? THINGS ARE A
LITTLE HECTIC IN ALGERIA. LET ME
KNOW IF YOU DO NOT GET THIS
LETTER, BECAUSE I AM SENDING
IT AIR MAIL, AND PAPPA SOME-
TIMES PUTS BOMBZ IN PLANES



YOUR FRIEND,
LOUIZ D'OAS

DEAR CASTRO,
I AM going to escape from CUBA to the
UNITED STATES. but BEFORE I DO, I WOULD LIKE TO
KNOW IF YOU PLANTO TAKE REPRIZALZ ON
MY FAMILY, especially my rotten no-good
Brother Manuel. Adios.
Arturo DeFaulde / MANUEL



Dear Konrad Adenauer,
I know you are very busy, but
when I ask my teacher about
this, she always changes the
subject. In our history
book, it says that once
Germany had many Nazis,
and now we have no more
Nazis. What I want to know
is... how come we lost them?
Was it carelessness, or what?
Very truly yours,
Marlene Schwitz

very truly yours,
Marlene Schwitz
S. S. keeps

P.S. what is this? ~~45~~ -daddy keeps
writing it on walls all the time!

Dear Queen ELIZABETH,
i saw YOUR Picture in the Paper. i
Like your clothes very much. Best
of ALL i Like YOUR Hat, do you hav
to hand your clothes down to your
kid Sister when you grow out of
them. if not, could i have them?
Especially YOUR Hat?



LOVE
MARY

DEAR MR. NIKITA KHRUSHCHEV,
I HAVE A PLAN. YOU MUST
SEND ME TO THE U.S.A. NEXT
MONDAY, AND I WILL STAY THERE
AND STUDY THESE CAREFULLY, THEN
WHEN I AM ABOUT FIFTY OR SIXTY
YEARS OLD, I WILL COME BACK
AND TELL YOU EVERYTHING.
OKAY?



LOYALY,
Ivan Ivanov

DEAR PRESIDENT KWAME NKRUMAH,
SINCE GHANA IS ONLY 6 YEARS OLD,
I THINK OUR PRESIDENT SHOULD BE
ONLY 6 YEARS OLD TOO.
1 YEARS OLD!

I AM 6 YEARS OLD!
DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?

HOW ABOUT IT?

SCRLY,
MI HRHRN

DEAR PREMIER KHRUSH-
WEN, I GROW UP I BEG,
GOING TO WRITE THE GREAT
UN-AMERICAN NOVEL.
SONIA JACK LONDON MINSK



2020-2021 תקנוני אוניברסיטה של ירושלים

Dear Princess Grace,
Your husband is Ruler of Monaco,
and one day your little son will
be the Ruler of Monaco. Doesn't it
make you proud that your son is
going into his father's business?
Hastily,
D. Gautier

Dear Mr. Sinatra

I think that you are
the greatest world leader
that ever led!

When I grow up, I
want to take over your job
and be just like you.
So watch out!

Sincerely,
Bobby Dunn
Age 25

DEAR Queen Juliana,
i have NAMED MY
dog after you.
ar'n't You GLAD?
very truly
Yours, Jan



Dear Queen Elizabeth, your Serene Highness,
The boys in my form are talking about
England entering the Common Market. I do
hope you do not expect any of us of royal
blood to enter the Common Market. It just
wouldn't do, you know.

Devotedly,
Prince Teddy

DEAR KOMRADE NIKITA,

MY MOMMY IS NOT SATISFIED
WITH THE ONE ROOM APARTMENT
WE SHARE WITH THREE OTHER
FAMILIES. SHE SAYS THE GOV-
ERNMENT SHOULD NOT MAKE US
STORE A TRACTOR THERE TOO.
HOPING TO HEAR FROM YOU

YOUR FRIEND,
RASKIN, N.Y.

Dear FIDEL CASTRO,

I HAVE HEARD IT SAID THAT
YOU HAVE BLUD ON YOUR
HANDS. I WOULD LIKE TO
KNOW HOW I COULD GET
BLUD ON MY HANDS. ALSO
HOW DO YOU
GET IT OFF?

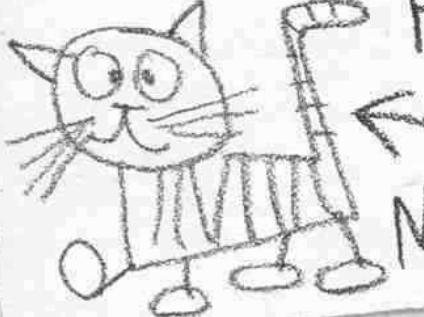
Adios,
Juan Meed Bol



CARTE

Dear President DeGaulle,
I am sick and tired of
hearing jokes about "French
Post Cards". I am writing
on a French Post Card now,
and I don't see what's
so funny.

avec amour,
Pierre Le Key

DEAR KING OLAV,
 I HAVE A CAT HIS NAME IS
 GUSTAV. THEY SAY A CAT
 CAN LOOK AT A KING.
 CAN MY CAT LOOK AT YOU?
 RESPECTFULLY,
 ERIC

 MY CAT

Dear Chancellor Adenauer,
 I and my family live in a
 beautiful house in East Germany
 -- you know, behind the wall.
 If you hear of a family
 that lives in a rotten, junky
 house in west Germany, let
 me know. We'll be happy
 to change with them



DEAR PRINCESS GRACE,
 HOW ARE YOU? I AM FINE. I AM 7
 I THINK THE PRINCE IS TOO
 OLD FOR YOU. SOON, I WILL
 BE 8. WHAT DO YOU SAY?
 ALEXANDRA,
 JEAN LE MAN GABIN
 XXXXX

DEAR KRUSHCHEV,
 IF YOU'RE GOING TO PRESS
 THE BUTTON... CAN I
 PRESS THE BUTTON?

 THANKS,
 VLADIMIR RYBINSKI

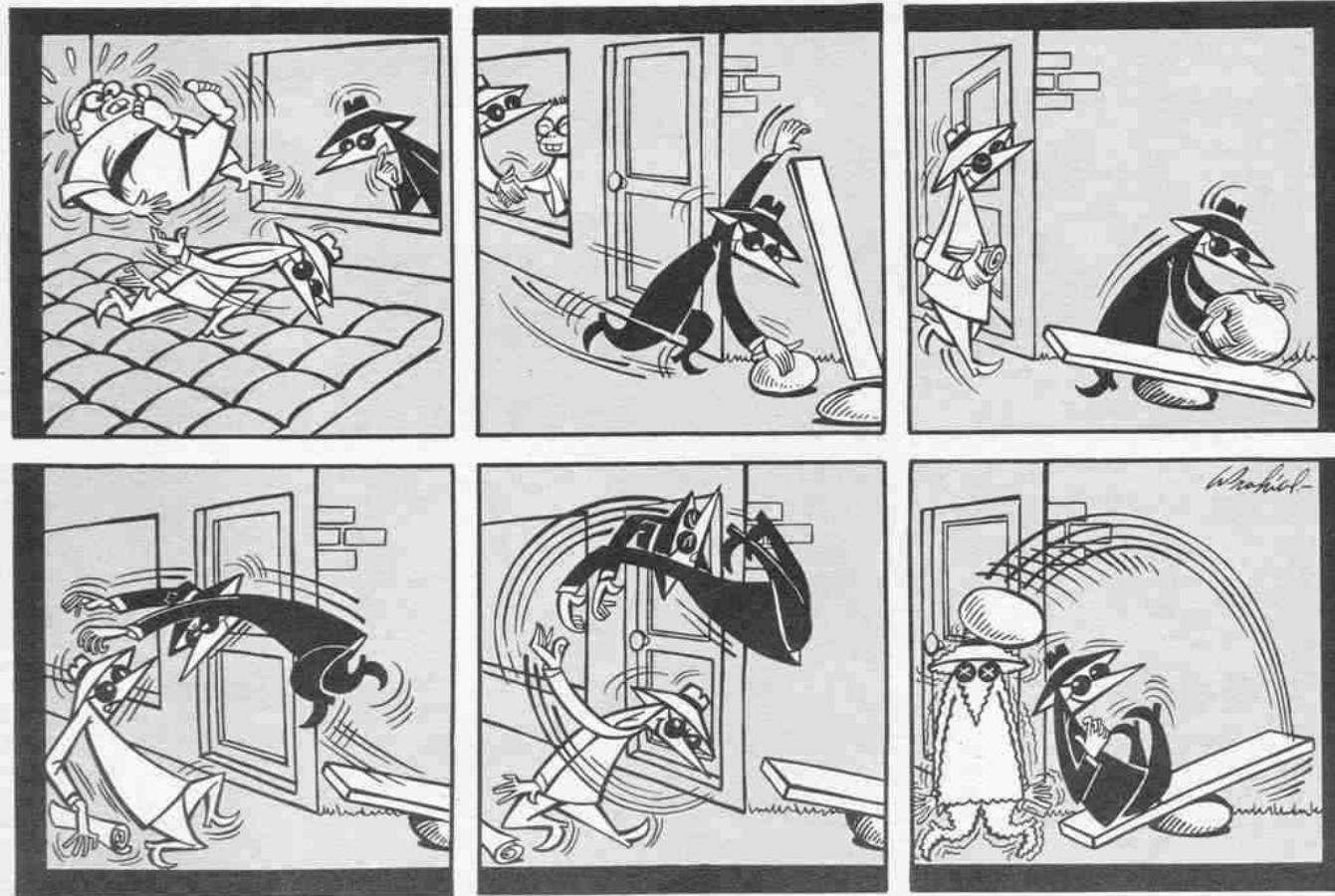
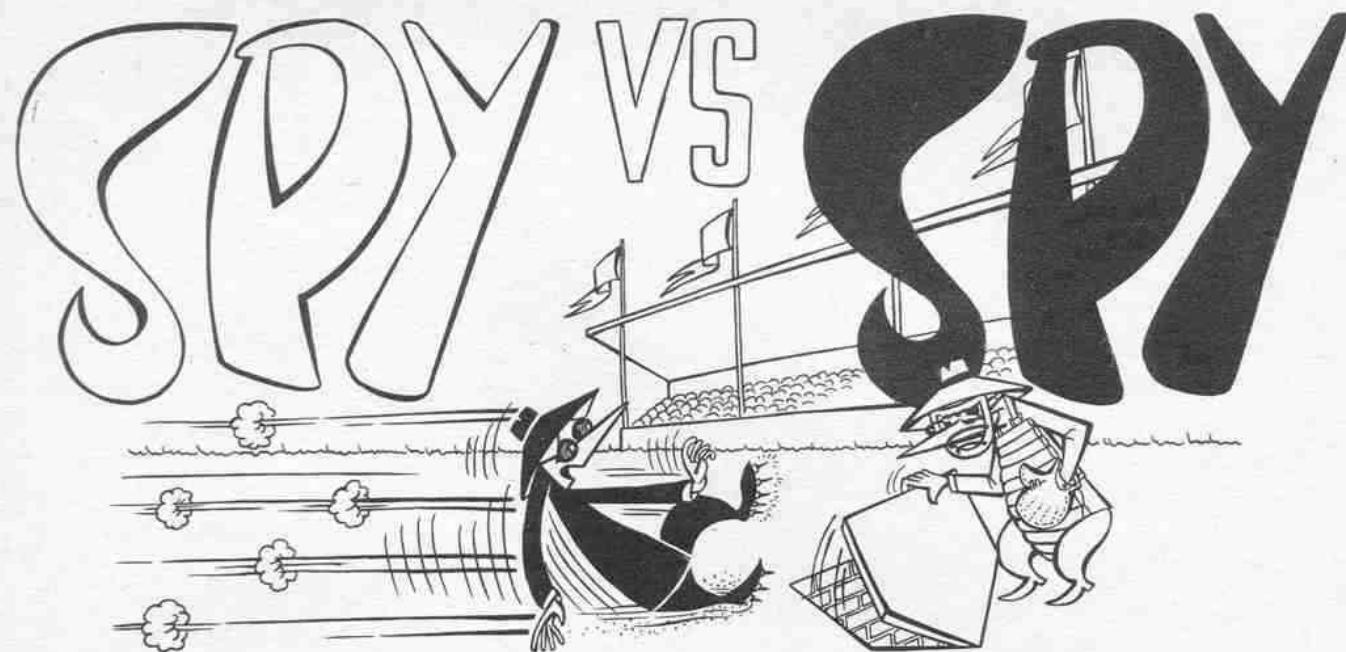
DEAR FIDEL, POSTE
 I SPENT THE WHOLE DAY WRITING
 YANKEE GO HOME ON EVERYTHING
 THEN A MAN TOLD ME ALL THE
 YANKEES ALREADY WENT HOME.
 SO I WENT HOME. ARE YOU MAD?



Fi
 Pal
 Go
 Han

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT PART I

Antonio Prohias, whose anti-Communist cartoons so angered Fidel Castro that he was forced to flee Cuba, brings us another installment of that friendly rivalry between the man in black and the man in white—better known as . . .



THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE "SNOW" BUSINESS DEPT.

THE IRVING-IRVING STORY

A "Show-Business Movie"
Of The Future

THIS FILM IS RESPECTFULLY
DEDICATED TO THE GREAT UNSUNG
MUSIC COMPOSERS OF TODAY. THE
REASON THEY ARE UNSUNG IS
BECAUSE NOBODY IS SINGING GOOD
MUSIC ANYMORE. WHICH IS WHY
RICHARD ADLER, FRANK LOESSER,
AND MANY OTHERS ARE WRITING
ADVERTISING JINGLES THESE DAYS.
HERE, THEN, IS THE STORY OF THE
GREATEST ADVERTISING JINGLE
WRITER OF ALL TIME...

IRVING IRVING.

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER
WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

Popsi-Coola hits the place . . . No!
Popsi-Coola hits the location . . . No!
Popsi-Coola hits the spot . . . THE SPOT!!
That's it! I've got it!!

Bernice, what is it with our son, Irving?
He sits around all day writing trashy ad
jingles! Why isn't he interested in good
serious Twist music like other
twelve-year-old boys?

Harold, you must try to understand! New York is a
new land for us! Here, our boy is independent!
Here, a boy does what he wants to do! It's not like
it was in the old land we came from: Philadelphia!





•What was the name of the guy who discovered steam power?



•I could kick myself for not remembering what the word "mosochism" means!

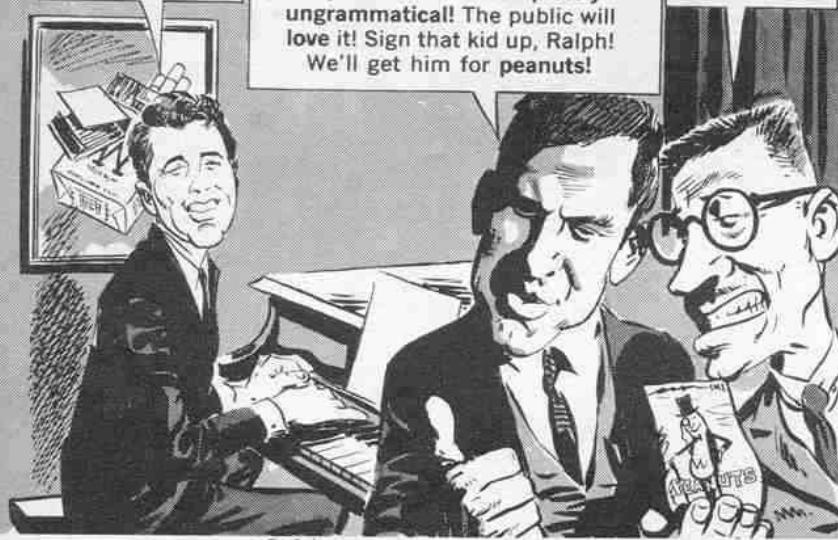
Winsome smoke
true-like a
cigarette do! 

That's it! Our new commercial!
The lyrics are hauntingly beautiful,
magically poignant, and most
important of all—completely
ungrammatical! The public will
love it! Sign that kid up, Ralph!
We'll get him for peanuts!

I'll give him
his first
week's salary
in advance!

Hi! I'm hard-boiled but
lovely Sally Noble—the star
jingle singer in this agency.
I may have a crusty exterior,
but remember this—underneath
it all lies a crusty interior!
Right now, I'll pretend to
hate you, but soon I'll learn
to love you....

I know! I've seen these
kinds of movies before!
And when you begin
loving me, Sally, we
will go into the moon-
light—where I will be
inspired to write a
romantic hemorrhoid
ballad. It will be . . .
OUR AD JINGLE!!



Oh, Irving Irving Irving!
The more successful you've
become the more no good
you've become! Stop . . .
before you ruin everything
you've built!!

Are you kidding, Sally baby?
I'll always be the greatest!
I admit I drink, and run
around with other women, and
step on people. But every-
body has some little faults!
And what's with this Irving
Irving Irving bit? You never
used my middle name before!



ADVERTISING WEEK
**IRVING IRVING LOSES HIS
MAGICAL CREATIVE TOUCH**
JINGLE WRITER FIRED BY AD AGENCY

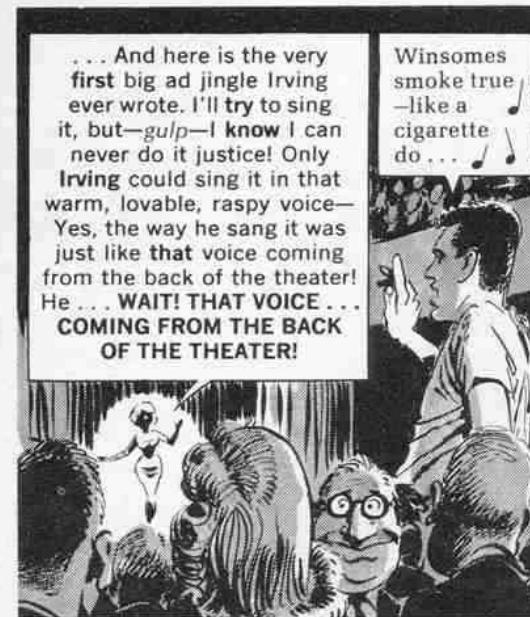
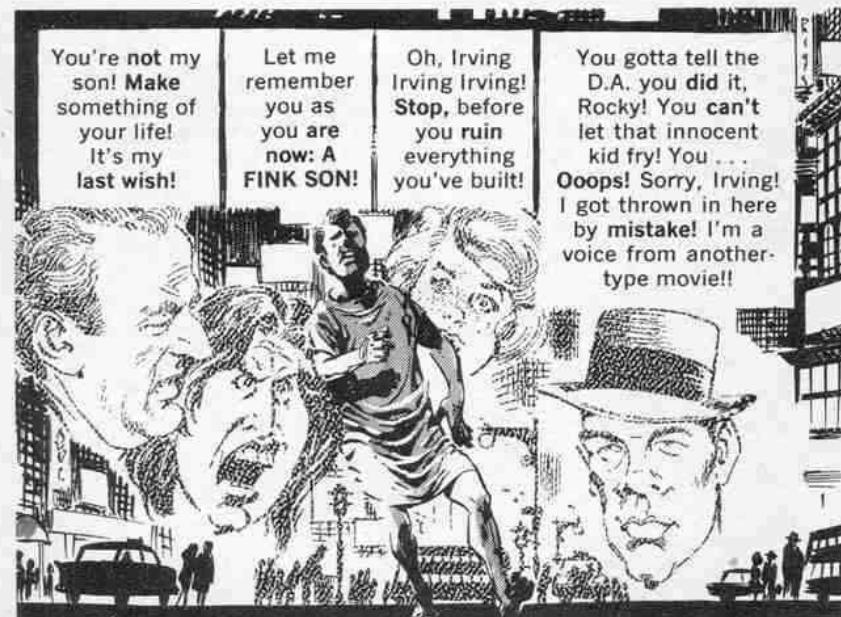
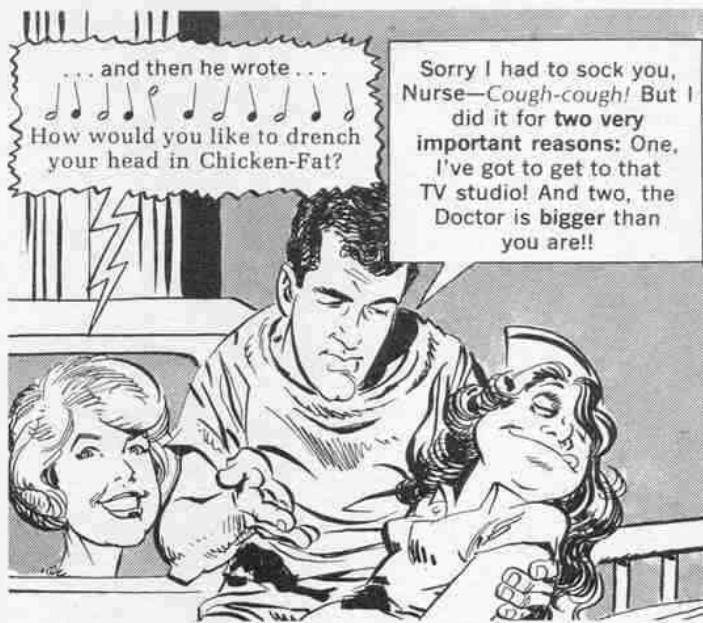
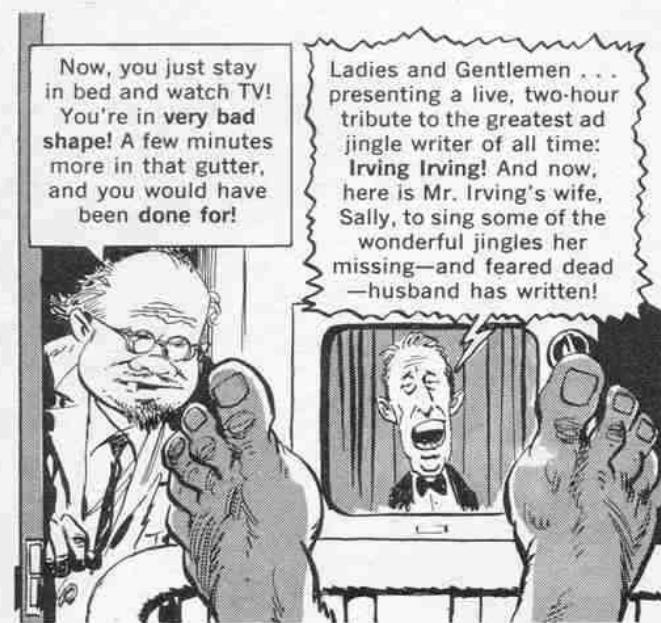
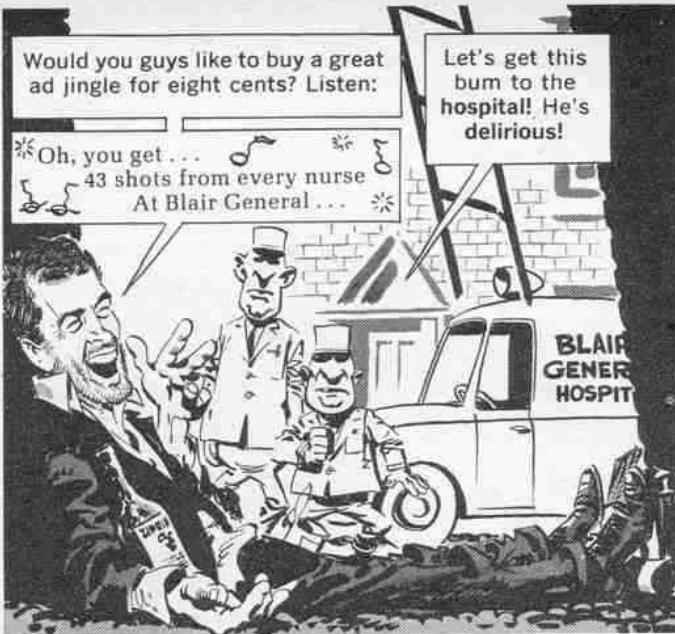
**IRVING IRVING
DISAPPEARS,
FEARED DEAD**

New York City—Madison
Avenue ad agencies de-
voted one minute of si-
lence today—during cof-
fee breaks—in tribute to

Irving Irving, the great
jingle writer, who is miss-
ing and feared dead.

Mr. Irving was known
for his now famous jingles
the world over and had

*Believe it or not, I can't remember what "Ripley" was known for!



Irving!
Irving!
You've
come
back!

Yes—cough-cough—I'm back,
Sally! I realize I've been a
heel! Please forgive me! And
what's with this Irving Irving?
You know me well enough to
call me by my first name!!

What a
dramatic
return!!

What a
touching
scene!!

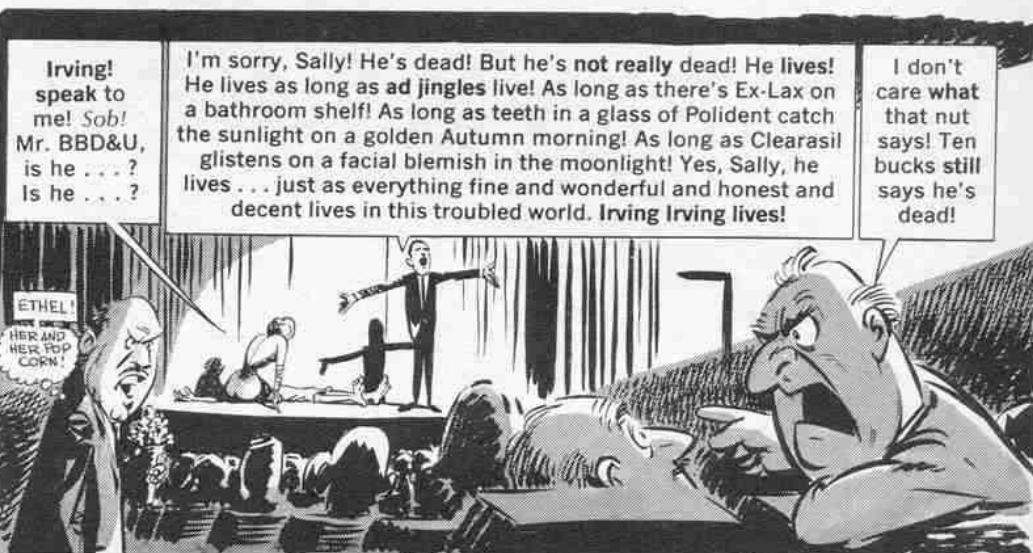
What a
tribute
to love
and
humanity!

Hey!
How come
you're
not moved
by this
poignant
scene?

Ahh, these guys
always come back
in this part of
the film. I was
hoping for a
surprise ending
for a change!

Winsomes
smoke true—
like a
cigarette do . . .

Winsomes smoke
right—if you
make with
a light!



Popsi-Coola
hits the spot!

Ca-a-a-a-a-a-all
the A.A.A. . . . in
your Shevrolay!

The inside crowd
Today agrees . . .
If you think young—
Wear BVD's!

How would you
like to drench
your head in
Chicken-Fat?

Eighty-nine great
commercials . . .
Made millions of
listeners sick!

Winsomes smoke
true like a
cigarette do!

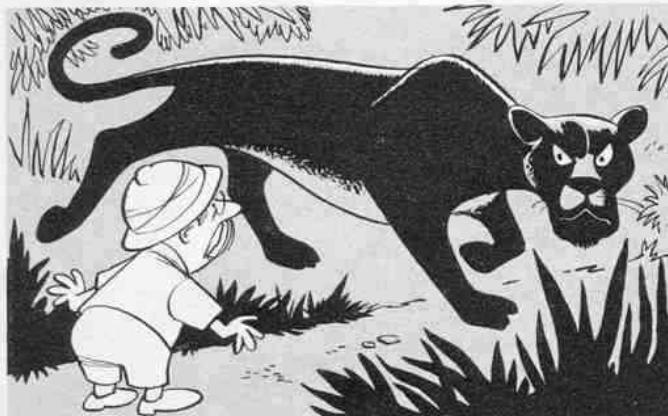
She likes pimples—
Pimples like her—
And people who like
Pimples eat Marz!



HEX MARKS THE SPOT DEPT.

THE STAFF OF MAD INVESTIGATES AND REPORTS BACK ON WHETHER THERE IS ANY TRUTH TO SOME COMMON SUPERSTITIONS

IF A BLACK CAT "ACCIDENTALLY" CROSSES
YOUR PATH, YOU WILL HAVE BAD LUCK!



True

False

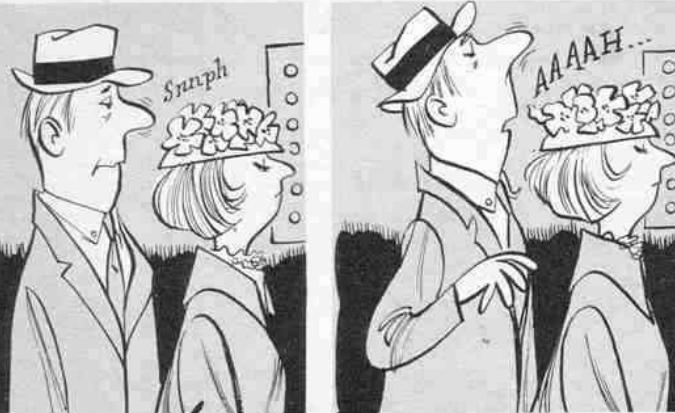
IF YOU DROP SOME SILVERWARE, IT MEANS
YOU WILL HAVE AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR!



True

False

AN ITCHING NOSE IS AN INDICATION THAT YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE A FIGHT!



True



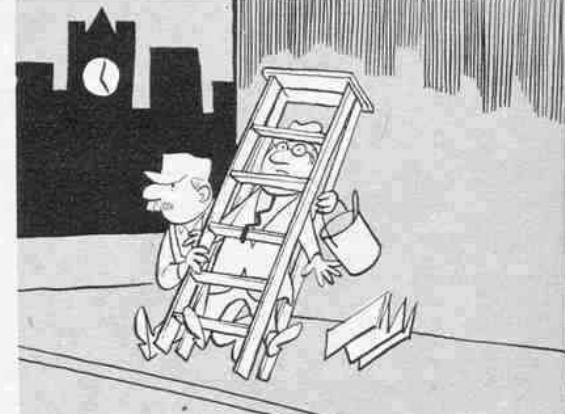
False



IF YOU WALK UNDER A LADDER, IT MEANS YOU WILL SUFFER MISFORTUNE!



True



False

IF A SLICE OF BREAD FALLS BUTTER-SIDE DOWN, YOU WILL HAVE COMPANY!



True



False

IF YOU ACCIDENTALLY SPILL SOME SALT, IT IS AN OMEN OF IMMINENT MISFORTUNE!



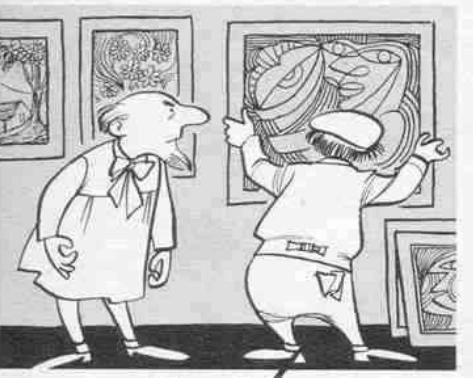
True

BUT THIS MISFORTUNE CAN BE AVERTED BY TOSSING SOME OVER YOUR LEFT SHOULDER!



False

WHEN YOU HANG A PICTURE UPSIDE DOWN, IT MEANS YOU WILL HAVE BAD LUCK!



True

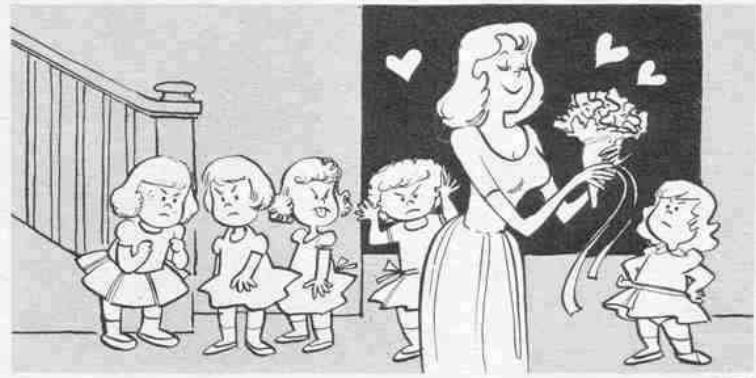


False

THE GIRL WHO CATCHES THE BRIDAL BOUQUET WILL BE NEXT TO MARRY!



True



False

A BIRD ROOSTING ON YOUR CHIMNEY WARNS THAT A DEATH IS IMMINENT!



True



False

IF YOU MAKE A WISH UPON A FALLING STAR, IT IS CERTAIN TO COME TRUE!



True



False

GARLIC WORN AROUND THE NECK IN A DIRTY SOCK WILL PREVENT YOUR CATCHING A COLD!



True

MISFORTUNE WILL SURELY BEFALL THE 13th GUEST AT A SOCIAL GATHERING!

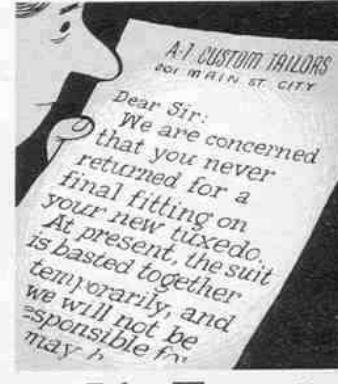


True

A LOOSE THREAD ON A GARMENT MEANS THAT YOU WILL RECEIVE A LETTER!



True



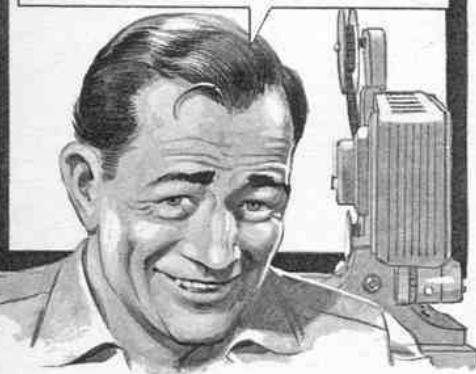
False

A STAR IS BORING DEPT.

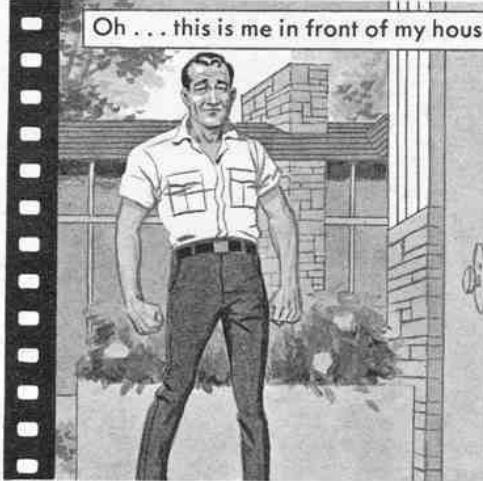
Through the magic of the motion picture camera (with the aid of a little dramatic coaching, a little careful lighting, and a whole lot of make-up), we have come to know many famous Hollywood celebrities. But actually, all we've really come to know is the image

CELEBRITIES'

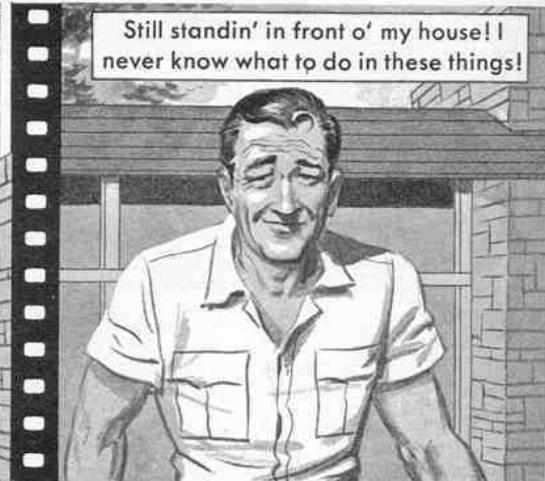
Hi! My name is **JOHN WAYNE** — and I'd like to show you some of the Wayne family's home movies!



Oh . . . this is me in front of my house!



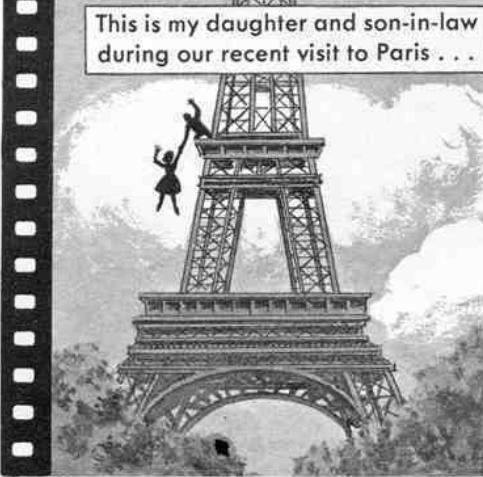
Still standin' in front o' my house! I never know what to do in these things!



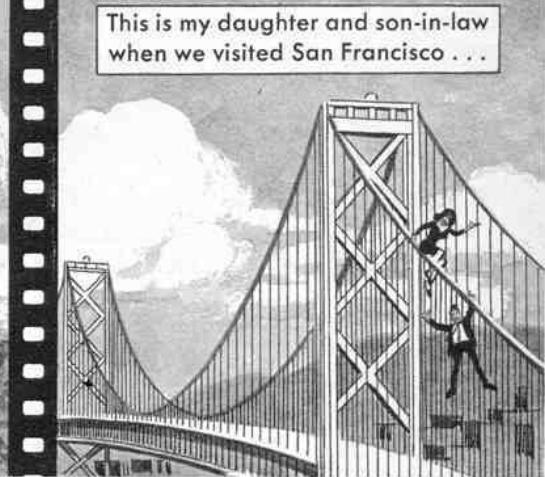
I am **ALFRED HITCHCOCK**! The delightful scenes you are about to see are from my home movies . . .



This is my daughter and son-in-law during our recent visit to Paris . . .



This is my daughter and son-in-law when we visited San Francisco . . .



Hi! I'm **MICKEY ROONEY** — with a scene from my home movies . . .



Here I am, as usual, waving goodbye —



Seems like I'm always waving goodbye —



**I once knew what Houdini was famous for, but it escapes me

they project from the silver screens in our neighborhood theaters. What about the image they project in real life? Like for instance from the silver screens in their own homes? Here is MAD's idea of what we'd see if we were treated to some private showings of . . .

HOME MOVIES

ARTIST: WALLACE WOOD

WRITERS: LARRY SIEGEL with ARNIE KOGAN

My wife is telling me to do something!

Oh . . . now I'm goin' inside my house!

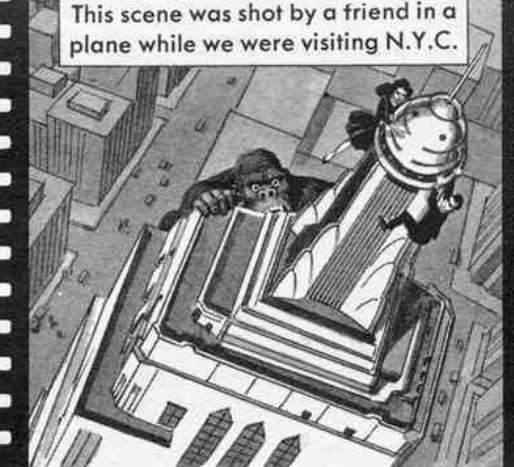
Gulp . . . this is me inside my house!



Here we are while visiting Egypt . . .



This scene was shot by a friend in a plane while we were visiting N.Y.C.



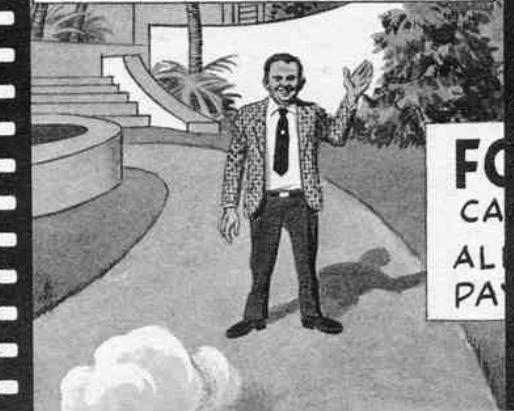
Every so often, I try to appear for a fleeting moment in my home movies . . .



I'm waving goodbye to my wife—who is taking the picture . . . Bye-bye, honey!



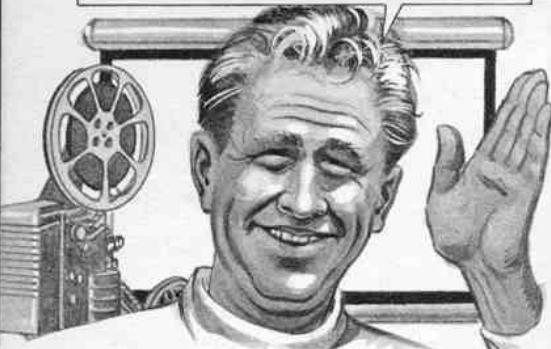
I'm waving goodbye to my wife because she's leaving for Reno to divorce me!



Bye-Bye, Honey! Y'know, I can never remember which of my five wives took which scene where I'm waving bye-bye!



Hi! I'm **LLOYD BRIDGES**—
and here are some of my home movies!
This was taken of me at the seashore!



“Land’s sakes! How could I possibly know who invented the Polaroid camera?

Hi, Clyde! **FRANK SINATRA**
here, with a ring-a-ding home movie—



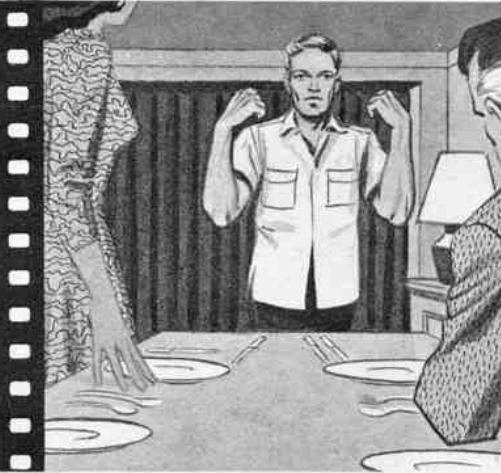
Here I am, cutting out from my plane
after a quick gas-weekend at Vegas—



Now I’m scanning the scene for Nancy
and Tommy. They said they’d meet me—



RICHARD CHAMBERLAIN
—better known as Dr. Kildare—with a
home movie of me on Thanksgiving Day!



Hi! I’m **STANLEY BERMAN**,
the world-famous “Gate-Crasher”—and
here are some of my home movies . . .





Man, like I never expected Tommy to be taking home movies of my arrival!

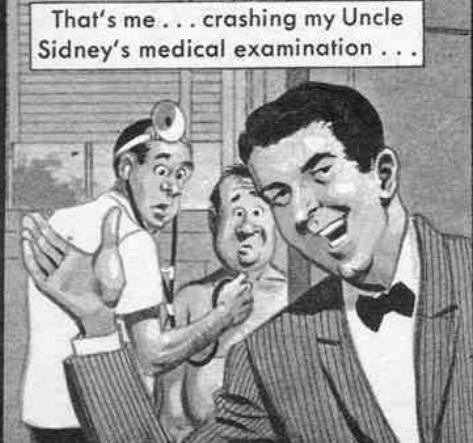


Poor kid! Something just snaps whenever a camera is shoved in my face!



**By George, I've forgotten the name of the last King of England!

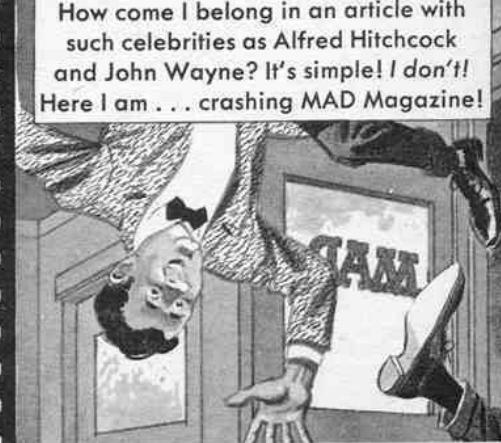
That's me . . . crashing my Uncle Sidney's medical examination . . .



Here's a shot of my Uncle Sidney's X-ray picture. I crashed that, too!!

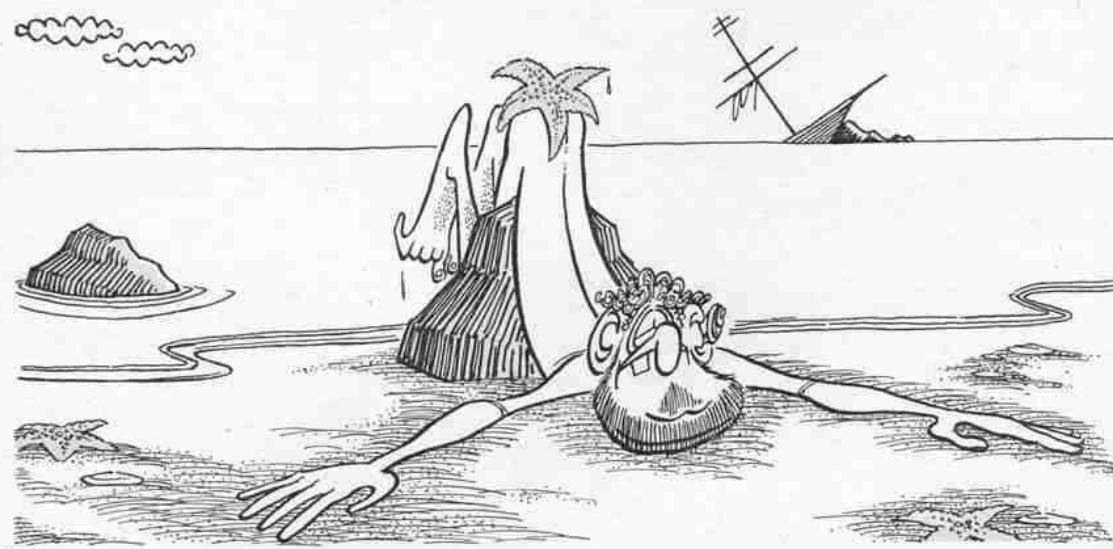


How come I belong in an article with such celebrities as Alfred Hitchcock and John Wayne? It's simple! I don't! Here I am . . . crashing MAD Magazine!



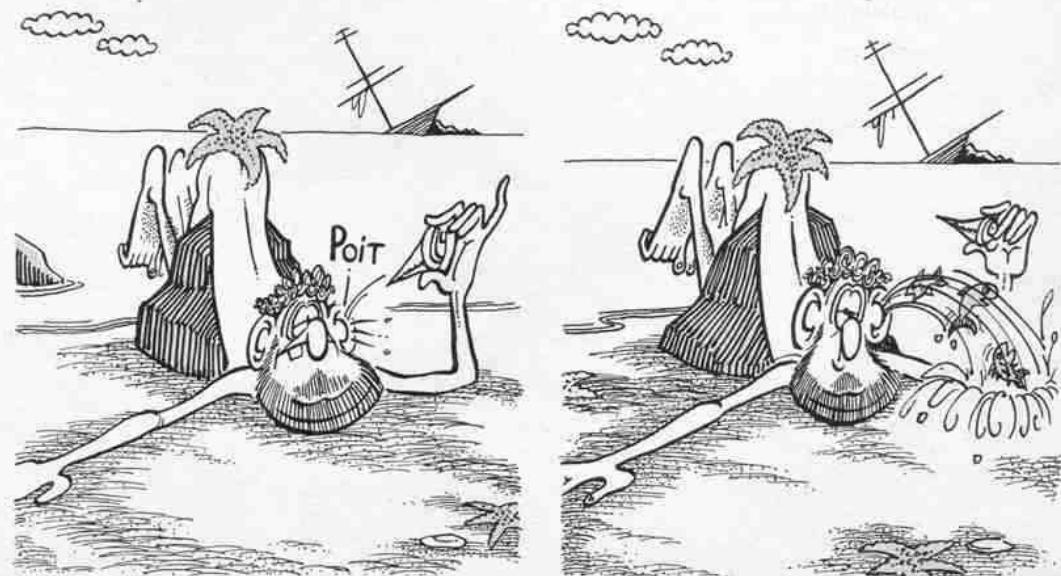
PRESENTING... A SPECIAL "MAD" VERSION OF THAT GREAT CLASSIC
TALE OF SHIPWRECK, CASTAWAY, AND TROPICAL ISLAND ADVENTURE—
AS TOLD BY THAT OLD WRECK HIMSELF, MAD'S "MADDEST" ARTIST...

"Robinson Crusoe" or ON THE BEACH with DON MARTIN



Sept. 30th.—

I, poor miserable Robinson Crusoe, being shipwrecked during a terrible tropical storm at sea, found myself washed up on the shore of a dismal island... all of the ship's crew being drowned, and myself half dead—



••Hey! What the heck do you feed a horse?

I was most fortunate to awaken with the presence of mind to perceive that the first thing I needed was clothes.



I found that, by using my ingenuity, I could make use of such material as Divine Providence had so mercifully placed upon the strange shore with me.



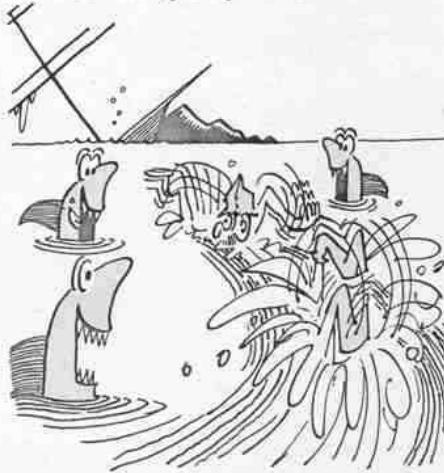
However, I soon found that the island abounded with goats, and I fashioned a complete outfit of goatskin that would enable me to keep warm and dry.



Oct. 2—Noting that the hulk of my wrecked ship was about to slip from the rocks where it rested, and sink forever beneath the pounding sea...



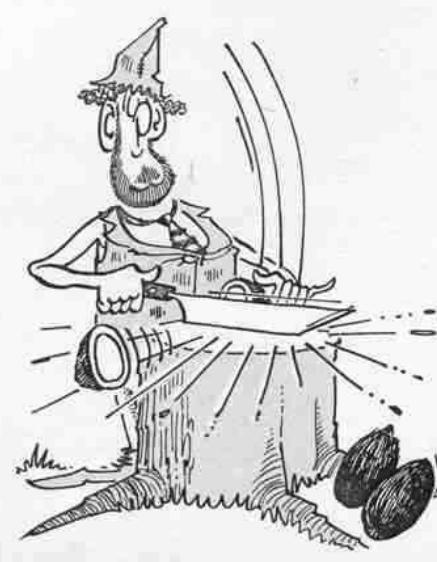
I set out in great haste, braving the treacherous, shark-filled waters time and again to save what I knew would be absolutely necessary to survival on a steaming tropical island beach.



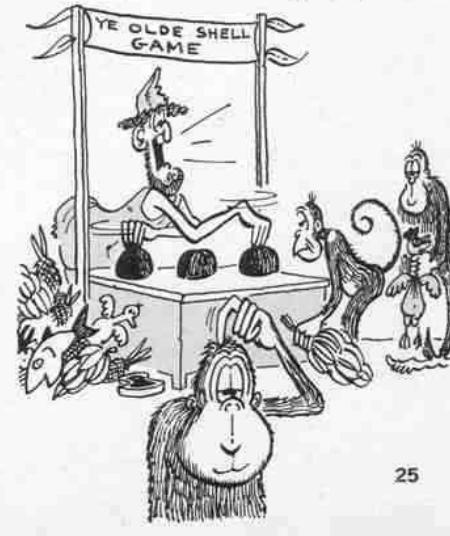
Realizing that my survival would also depend upon my ability to obtain food,



and aware that a diet limited only to coconuts would be totally inadequate,



I devised a clever use of one of its by-products with which I was able to furnish myself with many tasty treats.

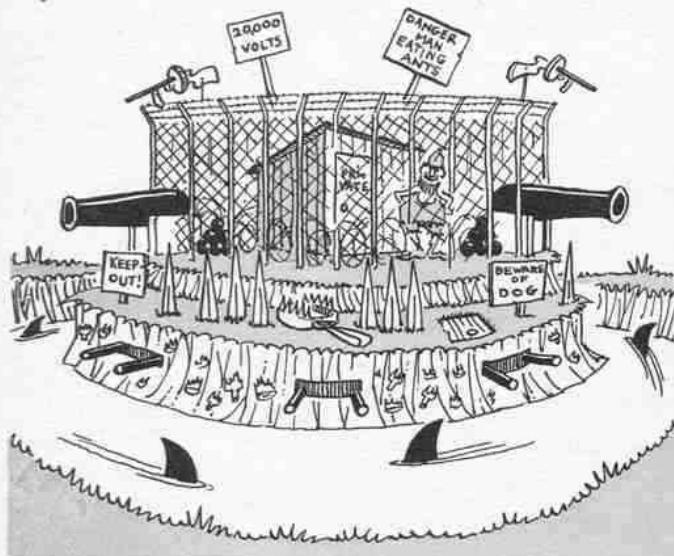


October 7—I discovered Cannibals on the island . . .

October 8—I discovered wild beasts on the island . . .



Oct. 9—Confronted by the imminent danger of being harmed bodily, I deemed it advisable to fashion myself a place that would be both home and fortress to me during my stay.



Having completed my task, I retired for the night, feeling for the first time a warm sense of protection and security.



*I'll be a monkey's uncle, but I've forgotten what the Scope's Trial was about!

Jan. 4—Realizing that I was on the verge of mental collapse after 12 long, lonely years on this forsaken island, I devised means to break up the day and end the terrible monotony.



Apr. 7—Discovered footprints on the beach near my hut... the first sign of another human being in 20 years!



With our mutual feelings so apparent, and without speaking a word, we began preparations for a most jubilant feast.



I also learned that I was capable of amusing myself by singing and dancing some of the old music hall songs that I knew so well when I was a child...

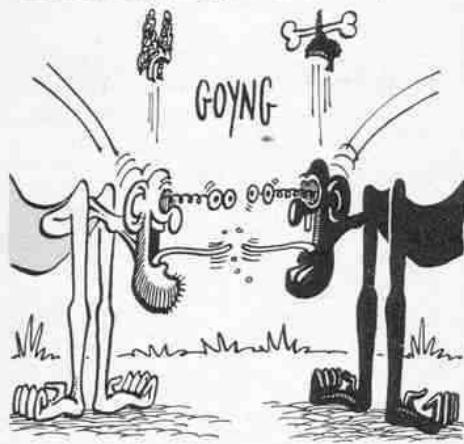
Jus' because you made dem
Goo-goo eyes!... Rickatik



The prints seemed to lead in a north-
erly direction, and encouraged by this
observation, I set out to follow them.

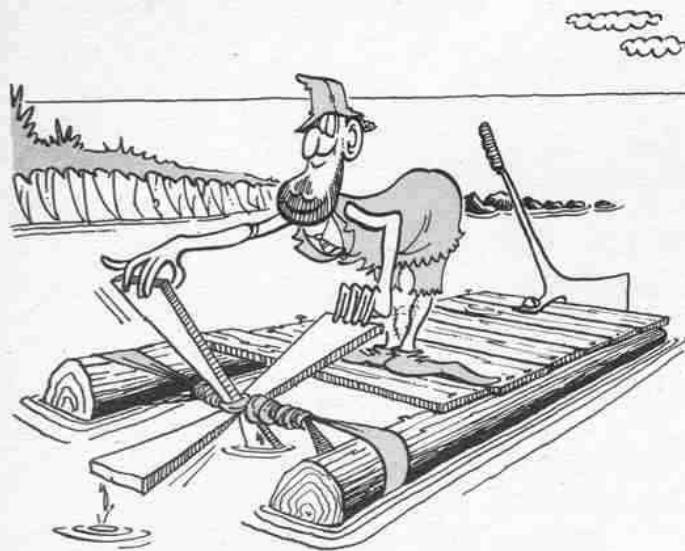


It was not long before I set eyes on
the man whose footprints I'd followed.
You cannot imagine how I felt seeing
him—and by a subtle expression that
flickered over his stalwart face, I
could see he was glad to see me, too!

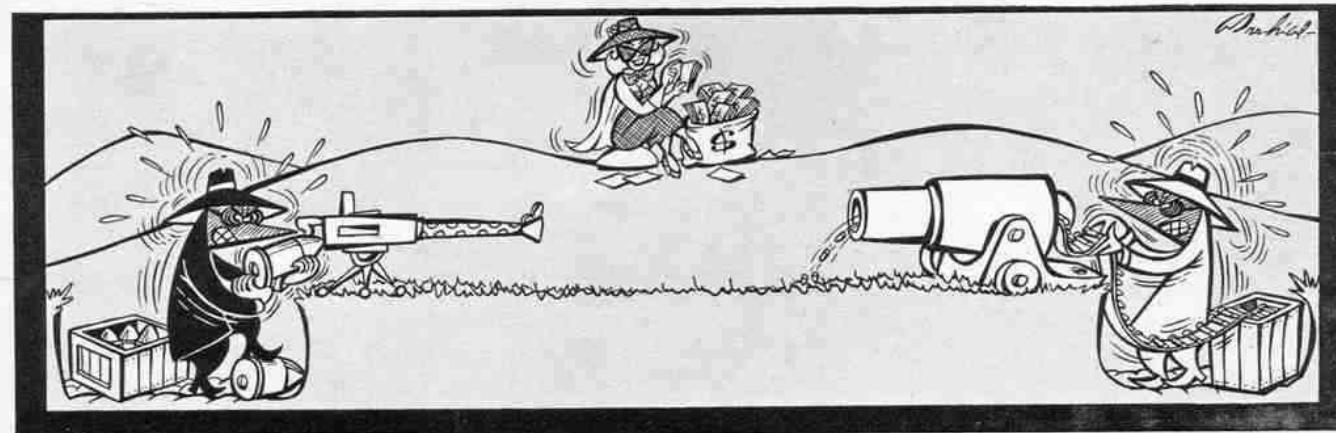
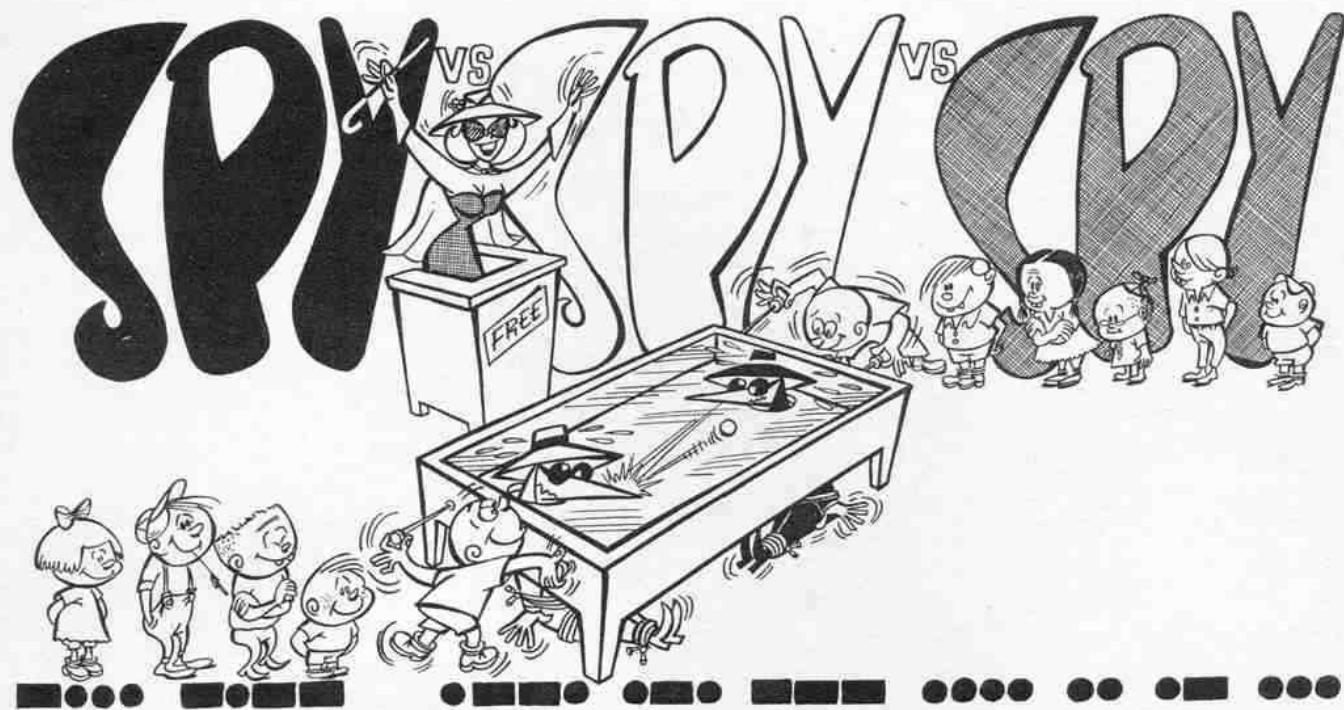


Aug. 14—I had finally completed my boat after 30 years of arduous labor. It was not much to look at, but quite seaworthy, and handled well. You can imagine my sense of anticipation—as I now had, for the first time since I'd landed, the means to explore the other side of the island.

I had indulged in much speculation on what I would find—and my patience was nearly expended as I rounded the reef.



And now, Antonio Prohias introduces a new "twist" to that friendly rivalry between the man in black and the man in white . . . mainly, a woman in gray!



**I can't for the life of me remember which magazines Henry Luce made his fortune on—but give me a little time and I'll think of them!

VIDIOTS' DELIGHT DEPT.

It is a well-known fact that, in order to be successful, the TV networks believe that their shows must be geared to what they consider to be the level of intelligence of the average viewers. And the consensus seems to be that the average TV viewer has the equivalent of a "7-year-old mind"! Of course, most TV shows wouldn't suffer if this

INTELLECTU GEARED TO THE "SEV

THE PRESIDENTIAL PRESS CONFERENCE

And now . . . from the new State Department Auditorium in Washington, D.C. — The President's Press Conference!



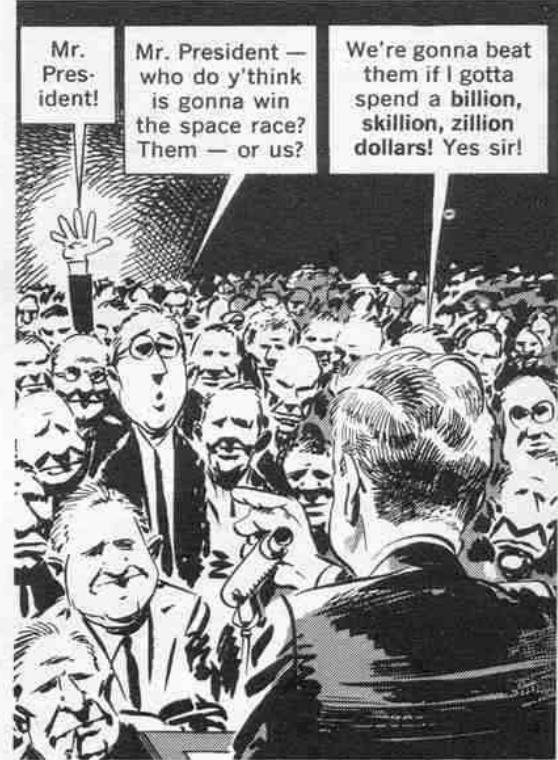
Hi, gang!
Before we
begin, I
got this
important
statement
t'make —

Take it easy with them
smart-alecky questions
this week, huh fellers?
'Cause if I end up crying
like last time . . . well,
I just won't come to no
more of these things!
Okay? Now, who's first?

Mr.
Pres-
ident!

Mr. President —
who do y'think
is gonna win
the space race?
Them — or us?

We're gonna beat
them if I gotta
spend a billion,
skillion, zillion
dollars! Yes sir!



THE HUNTLEY-BRINKLEY REPORT

Hi, folks!
This is
Chet
Huntley —

And this is David
Brinkley with the
up-to-the-minute
exciting things
happening all
around the whole
world! What's
first, Chet? —

In Washington today,
President Kennedy
came out on the
White House steps.
Why did he come out
on the White House
steps, David?

He came out on the
White House steps
to see somebody!
And who was that
somebody? C'mon,
now, Chet! You
know! Tell us?

I'm not gonna tell you!

Please, Chet . . . ?

Uh-uh! I'm no snitcher!

Aw, C'mon! Please?!

Say "Pretty Please!"

Okay! Pretty Please!

It was the Indonesian
Ambassador, David! Boy,
are you dumb!

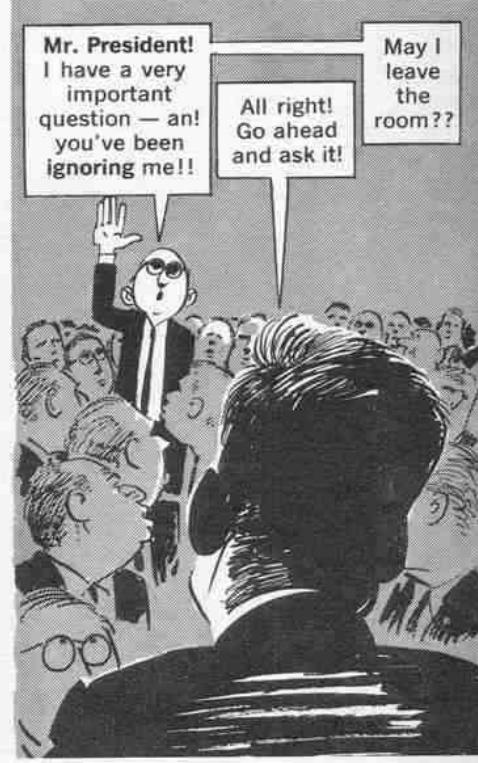
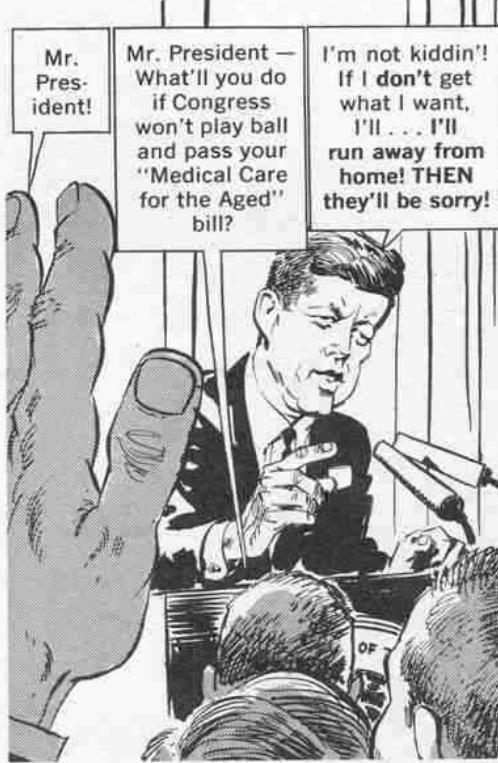
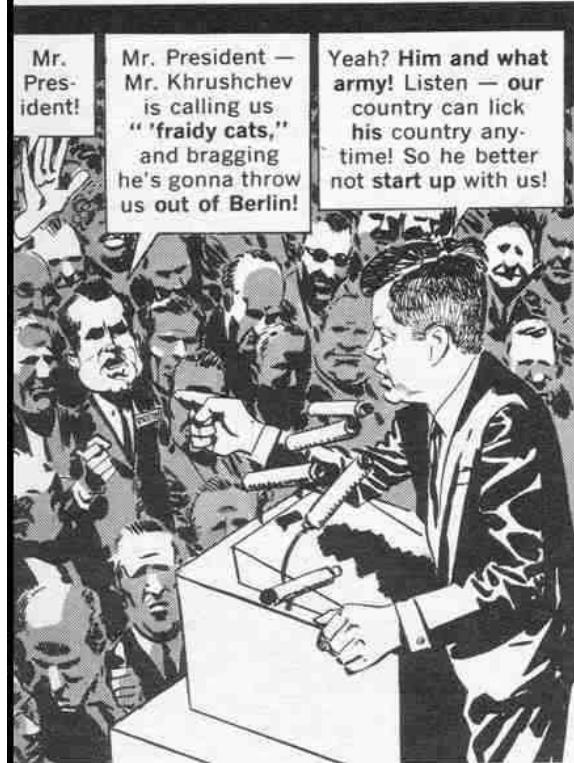


level were dropped to, say a "4-year-old mind"! However, there are a few intellectual programs around which are aimed considerably higher . . . like at a "15-year-old mind"! But these shows can't last! They'll have to change their formats or go off the air. And so, seeing as how this change is inevitable, let's take a MAD look at . . .

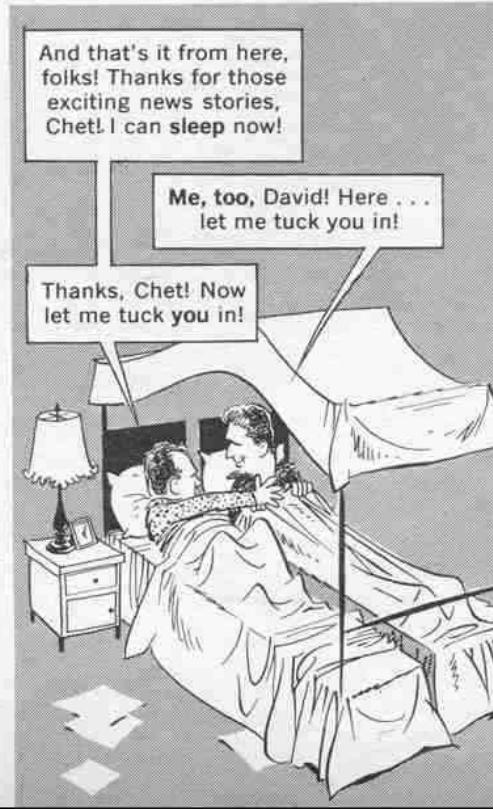
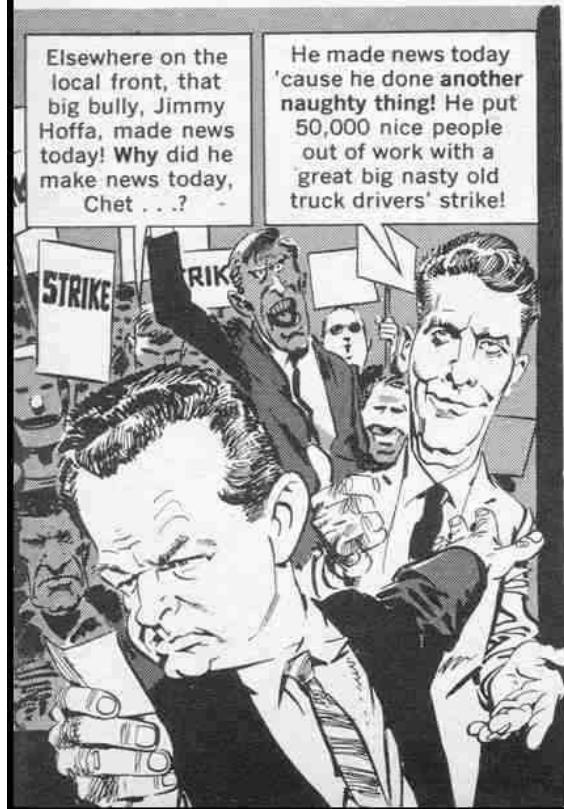
ALL TV SHOWS FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD MIND"

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: EARLE DOUD



**The sweet taste buds are located — er — gee, it's right on the tip of my tongue!



OPEN END

Good evening — and welcome to another edition of "Open End." Our guests tonight are all distinguished journalists, and our topic is "The Berlin Crisis." Gentlemen, shall we begin our discussion . . .?



I . . . I . . . I . . . I think 'cause like there is no crisis and I mean like 'cause everybody knows nuthin' about nuthin' and they're all — they're all makin' mountains outta mole hills and like that and . . . so there!



Boy-oh-boy! Are you a dummy! Oh, boy-oh-boy, boy! No crisis? Oh, boy!

Oh yeah! Well, that's what I said and that's what I mean and there is no crisis, so there! And two for flinching!!



So what! Boy, are you a dummy! And — and I suppose the cold war is nuthin' but a fig — a fig — a fig — and 'cause boy, are you a big dummy!

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

The PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY of AMERICA presents: "The Twentieth Century!"

And here is your host . . . Walter Cronkite!



Tonight, on "The Twentieth Century" — "D-Day" — the invasion of Europe during World War II — actual scenes of the mightiest battle of the war — the battle that opened the door and paved the way to the liberation of France, Belgium, The Nether — The Nether — Holland, and all them other countries there!



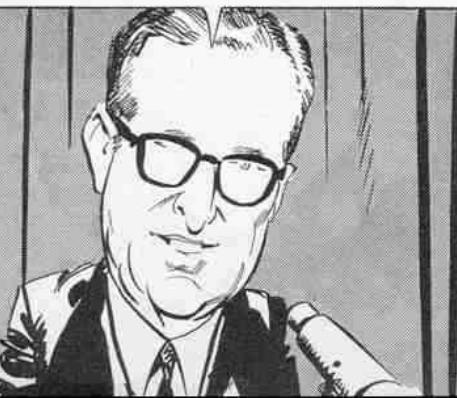
The time, June 6th, 1944 — the greatest naval armada in history waits off the coast of Normandy as dawn breaks! Now hold your ears! 'Cause all them big cruisers and battleships are gonna start shootin' off their cannons . . .

KA — BOOOOOOM!!!

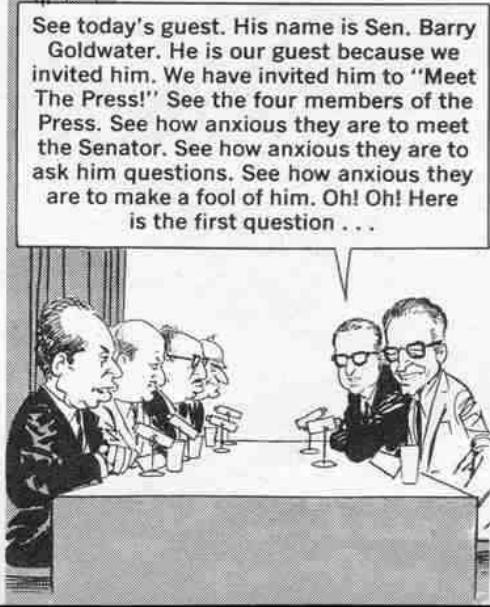


MEET THE PRESS

How do you do. My name is Lawrence Spivak. I am a moderator. I am the moderator on "Meet The Press." I moderate. That's what a moderator does. Don't you wish you were a moderator? Don't you wish you were the moderator on "Meet The Press?" I do! Then I could stay home on a nice Sunday afternoon like this!



See today's guest. His name is Sen. Barry Goldwater. He is our guest because we invited him. We have invited him to "Meet The Press!" See the four members of the Press. See how anxious they are to meet the Senator. See how anxious they are to ask him questions. See how anxious they are to make a fool of him. Oh! Oh! Here is the first question . . .



I have a question. I have a very tough question to ask. I have a very tough question to ask the Senator — except that from talking like this, I have forgotten the question. Oh! Oh! Now I remember! What is a **Conservative Republican**? How does he differ from a **Liberal Republican**? That is my question!



So I'm a big dummy!
So you're a big
smartie pants 'cause
— 'cause you're such
a big smartie pants!
And two for blinking!!

So I'm a smartie
pants! So what!
So great big what!
So 'cause I'm
smarter! Okay, so
'cause I read a
lot! So you wanna
make somethin'
of it . . . ??

Smartie pants —
Smartie pants —
Can't get a ticket
to the U.N. Dance!
Nya-a-a-a-hhh!!

C'mon you guys! Cut
it out! Mr. Susskind!
Make them stop — or —
or—I'm gonna go
home and never come
back if you don't
make them stop!!

How'd you
like to
meet me
outside
after
the show?

Oh, yeah!
What'sa
matter
with
right
here
an' now?!

This has been
"Open End" —
with another
intellectual
discussion!
Tonight — the
Berlin Crisis!
Thanks for
being with us
and goodnight!

Hey — pass the
double-bubble
gum, somebody!

...What the dickens was the name of that guy who wrote "Oliver Twist"?

Here comes the planes! Boy are they
ever gonna blast that beach! Wowee—
lookit them bombs drop—
TWEET-E-E-E — BAROOMM!
CHU-BOOM! KA-ROOM!!
Now they're strafing any dirty Nazi
who may be still hanging around!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT—

Here come the landing barges! —
E-e-e-a-a-a-r-r-r-r- BOOOO M M !
RAT-TAT-TAT! WHIRP!-WHIRP-WHIRP!
Okay, boys! Hit that beach!
BLAM! Chugga-chugga-chugga!
PTSHOOMM! Budd-budda-budda!
CRACK! Twang! Tweeng! Dwaayng!
DJOOP! DJOOP! Dig in! Dig in!
Shhhh-ooooooooomm! Twee-e-e-e-e-e-e-
T SHAGOOO M M B !
RAT-A-TAT-TAT! BLAM! BLAM!

Next week on "The Twentieth Century" — the
launching of our Ranger Moon Probe! You'll
visit the blockhouse, see the count-down,
track the missile . . . and you'll hear me go
"P-S-S-S-! SHW-O-O-O-O-SH!
BEEP-BEEP-BEEP-BLOINK dzzzt! Yuh goofed it!
NYAH-NYAH, YUH GOOFED IT!"

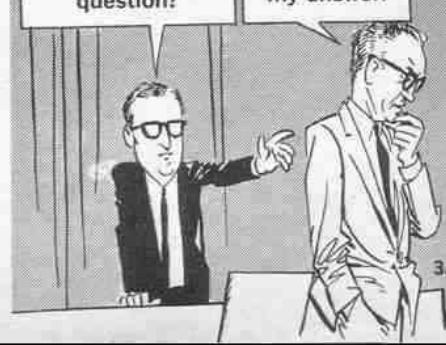
That's next week on "The Twentieth Century!"
Now, for Prudential — this is Walter Cronkite!
Nightie-night!

See the Senator! See how he squirms
in his chair! Why does he squirm in
his chair! He squirms because he is
in the "Hot Seat." The "Hot Seat" is
a seat that is hot. Why is the seat
hot? The seat is hot because there
is a short circuit in the Senator's
microphone, and he is being slightly
electrocuted! Ha! Ha! See him squirm!
Funny Senator! Funny, funny Senator!

I am a Conservative Republican! I am called
a Conservative because I want to **conserve**.
I want to conserve **money**. I want to conserve
your money. I want to take it out of your
Piggy Bank and conserve it in my Piggy Bank.
That is known as Free Enterprise. I like
Free Enterprise. Don't you like Free Enter-
prise? Why don't you like Free Enterprise?
Because you'd rather conserve your own
money? Oh! You are a Liberal!!

See the Senator!
See the Senator
getting up! See
the Senator
leaving the TV
studio! Why are
you leaving the
studio Senator?
Didn't you
understand the
question?

Oh, yes! I
understood
the question!
That is not
why I am
leaving! I
am leaving
because I
didn't
understand
my answer!



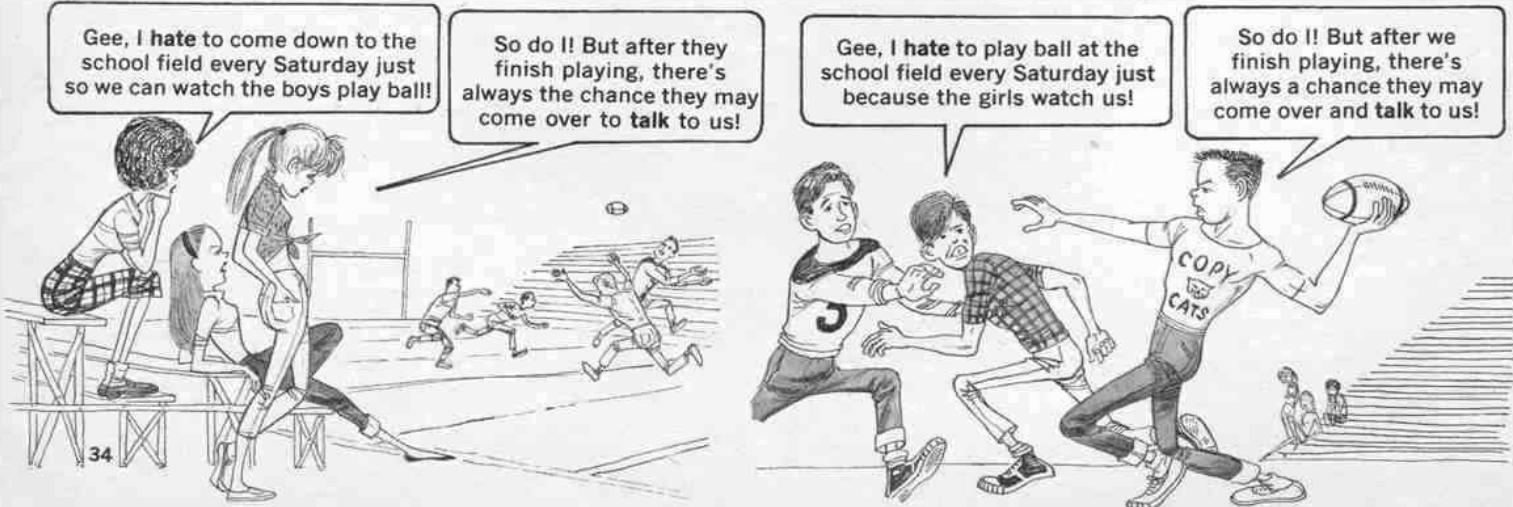
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

According to the experts, young people like to read MAD because it pokes fun at the "adult" world. This doesn't exactly explain why adults like to read MAD, but who are we to argue with the experts. Anyway, for those adults, here's an article that pokes fun at the "kid" world—and we'll see if young people can "take" a joke as well as "make" one... as MAD looks at...

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF

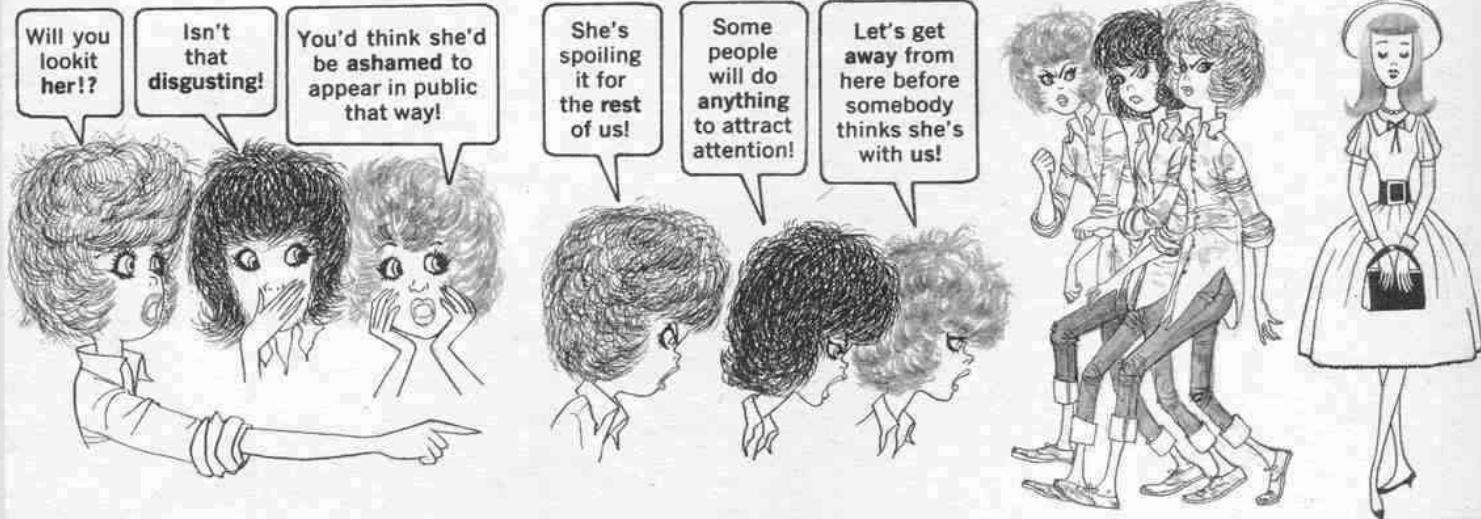
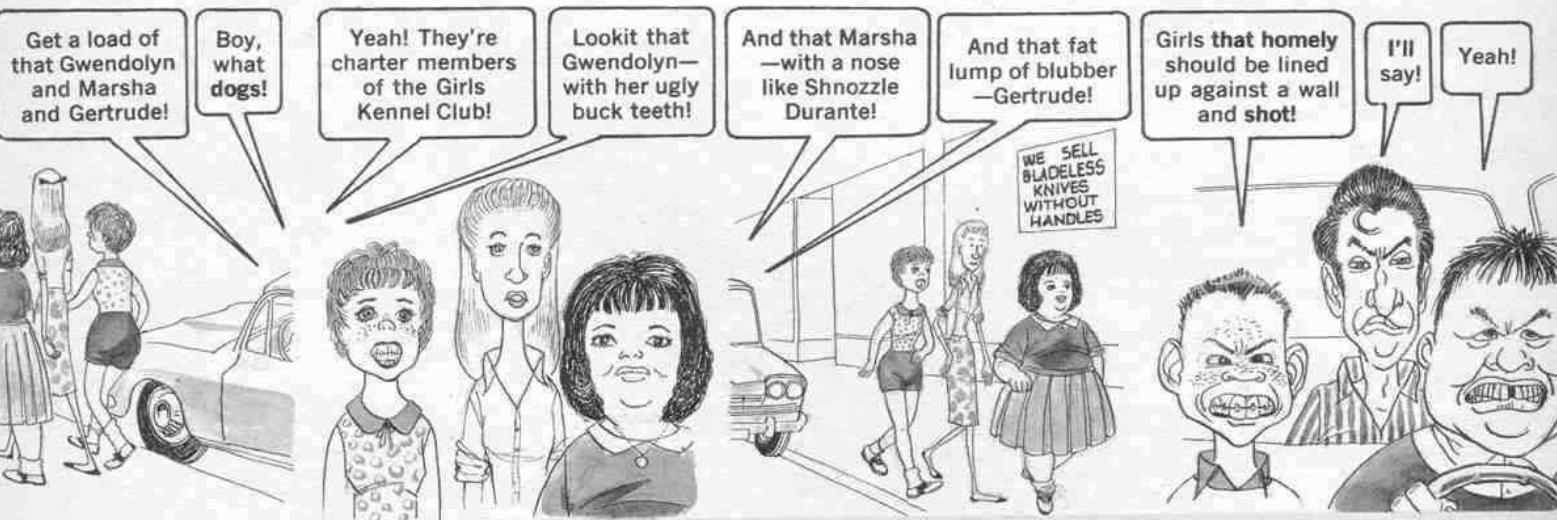


**Aw, shucks! I can't think of what they call them leaves on an ear of corn!



TEENAGERS

WRITER & ARTIST: DAVID BERG



Hey, who's that cute-looking boy over there?

Don't you know him? That's Bernard Foster!

Smartest kid in the class! Straight-'A' student! Has an I.Q. of a zillion . . .

PLEASE DO NOT DIRTY UP THE LUNCHROOM THIS IS NOT YOUR HOME.

LUNCHROOM
OUR FOOD IS ABDOMINAL

Won a couple of gold medals at the Science Fair! Always on the Honor Roll! Was chosen valedictorian! Wants to be a nuclear physicist . . .

Geel He sounds like a drag!

Yeah! A real creep!

The crum!

Who needs 'im!



Dad, can I borrow your razor after you're through?

My razor?! What ever for?

So I can shave, of course . . .

Well, I'll be a son-of-a-gun! You really need one!

Hey, Doris! Come have a look at your son taking his first shave!

**SCREECH!!
MY BABY!**





**Think!—Someone here must remember that slogan the President of I.B.M. invented!



GRAB-BAG DEPT.

HERE WE GO AGAIN WITH OUR FICTIONALIZED VERSION OF THINGS
WE'D PROBABLY FIND IF WE WERE TO EXAMINE THE CONTENTS OF

A CELEBRITY'S ~~WALLET~~ PURSE

IDENTIFICATION

NAME: ELIZABETH TAYLOR
ADDRESS: HOLLYWOOD, NEW YORK, EGYPT, ROME
PHONE: BUTTERFIELD-8 UNLISTED
OCCUPATION: AVERAGE AMERICAN HOUSEWIFE

IN CASE OF EMERGENCY, NOTIFY:

MY DEAR FRIENDS, DEBBIE AND EDDIE FISHER
MY DEAR FRIENDS SYBIL AND RICHARD BURTON
MY STUDIO

Elizabeth Taylor

Harold Mukpusher & Assoc., Publicity
78 Sunset Blvd.
Hollywood, Calif.

Dear Harry,

Enclosed, please find your usual monthly check,
although you really don't deserve it!

You promised me full coverage during the Eddie-
Richard thing, and I counted eight newspapers in the
U.S. that never once had a headline about the affair.
I can't understand it. I did everything I could to
make it easier for you . . . the tantrums . . . speeding to a
secret villa with Richard . . . carrying on with the
Egyptian oarsmen on the set . . . everything except that
bit you suggested about Richard and I hiding in the
Sphinx together for 3 days. Honestly, Harry, you've
got a brilliant mind, but that was a little too much!

And just what happened with you and the Movie
Magazines? Did you fall asleep altogether? I read
"Modern Screen" last month. They had nine stories . . .
and two weren't about me! Get on the ball, Harry!

What do you think I'm paying you for?

Love and kisses,
Liz

Law Group Honors Elizabeth Taylor



In recognition of her invaluable aid and assistance to their industry, Elizabeth Taylor was named "Woman of The Year" at a testimonial dinner given in her honor last night by the National Association of Divorce Lawyers. Zsa Zsa Gabor accepted the award on behalf of Miss Taylor who is presently in Rome.

B'NAI BRITH WOMEN

BEVERLY HILLS CHAPTER

"GOLD STAR MEMBER"

AWARDED TO:
Elizabeth Taylor Fisher

IN RECOGNITION OF HER FINE
WORK, CHARITABLE DEEDS, AND
THE EXAMPLE SHE HAS SET AS
A MODEL PARENT AND WIFE IN
OUR COMMUNITY.

AWARDED: Jan. 1
EXPIRES: Dec. 31

May Britt Davis, Jr.
Secretary

Madame La Couturiere

"Dressmaker To The Stars"
1987 Overdressed Boulevard, Beverly Hills, California

Dear Miss Taylor:

While I have created many styles of Wedding Ensembles from varied and unusual fabrics in the past, I am sorry to say that I cannot in all good conscience fill your recent order.

This is my final decision.

Under no circumstances can I see my way clear to design a "Wash-And-Wear" Wedding Gown.



Yours truly,
Zelda La Couturiere

The Los Angeles Times

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT

PRINTER'S PROOF

FOR SALE - RECORDS FANTASTIC NUMBER OF LP'S AND SINGLES

Complete works of popular American crooner. Collectors' items such as "I Need You Now," "Anytime," "Bring Back The Thrill," "Wish You Were Here," and "Oh, Mein Papa." Must sell. Sacrifice. Contact E. T., Box 692, L. A. Times

ORDER NO. 52499 CUSTOMER'S NAME E. Taylor
 APPROVED APPROVED WITH CORRECTIONS
 SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS: *Keep running in paper until somebody replies!!!*

NBC TELEVISION

30 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA NEW YORK 20 N.Y.

Dear Miss Taylor:-

In reference to your suggestion for a Sunday afternoon "TV Spectacular," we have given the matter considerable thought.

We agree that Jacqueline Kennedy's tour of The White House was a resounding success, and although we are aware that you are familiar with Rome, we somehow do not think it fitting or proper that you conduct our viewers on a tour of The Vatican.



Albert S. Alexander
V.P. in charge of
Special Projects

GC-999

THE
CAR
HA

... A New Cardinal Edition...
WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF
POCKET BOOKS

Here is your Review Copy of:
THE CARPETBAGGERS

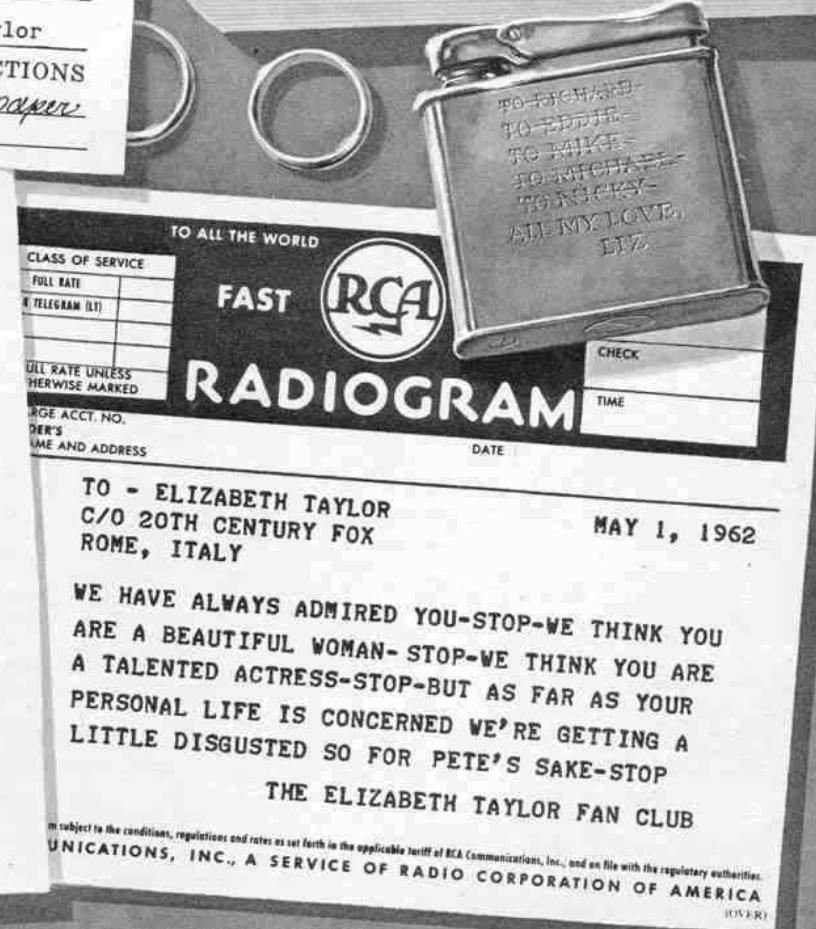
We Would Appreciate Your Comments:

I found this book rather dull and slow-moving! Nothing very exciting happens! Frankly, I can't stand these "slice-of-life" stories of ordinary everyday folks, anyway!

Elizabeth Taylor



CARDINAL
EDITION
THE
COMPLETE BOOK



VARSITY DREGS DEPT.

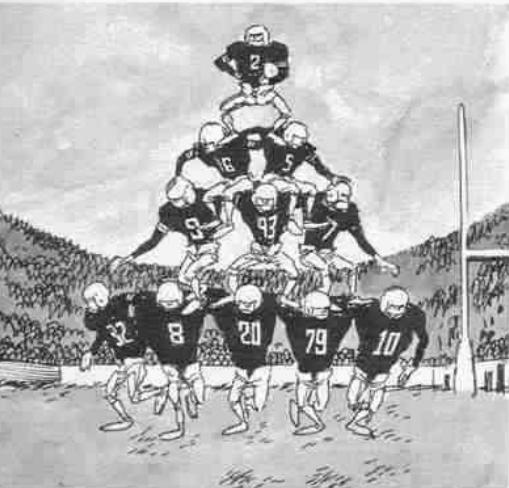
Every year about this time the fancy slick magazines run annual "Football Roundups." We've noticed, however, that these "roundups" only seem to be concerned with the big universities. What about the smaller, specialized schools? Why doesn't some magazine run a "roundup" about them? We'll tell you why! Because nobody is really interested, that's why! Which is also the general feeling about MAD. So it's only natural that we now present . . .

MAD'S 1962 FOOTBALL ROUNDUP

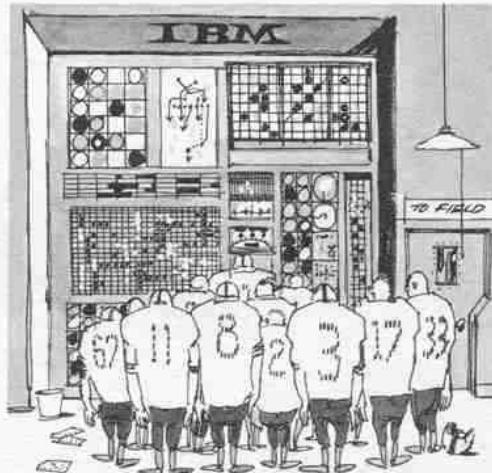
For Little-Known Schools and Colleges

**How in blazes should I know how Joan of Arc died?

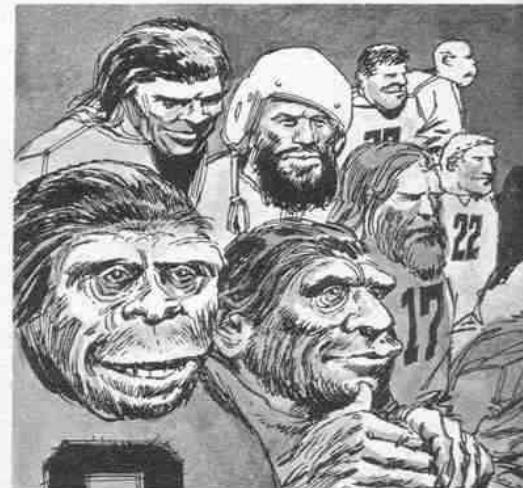
HIGHLIGHTS OF UPCOMING GAMES



Experts are speculating whether Akron Academy of Acrobatics will be allowed to run its controversial Pyramid Play.



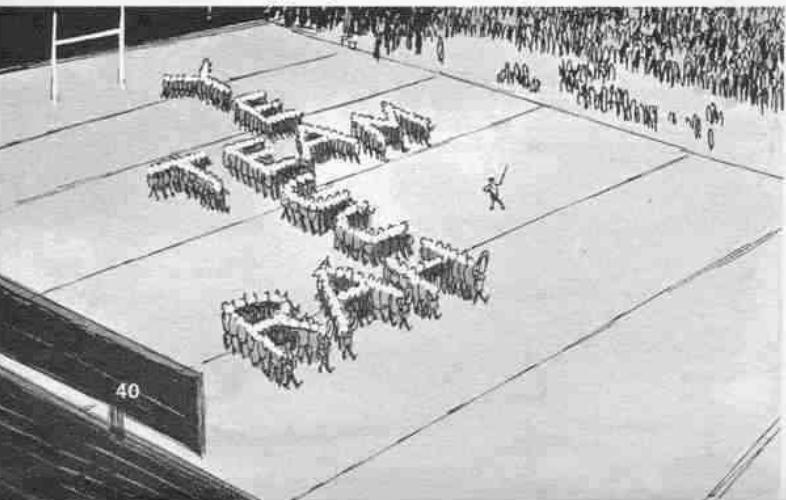
Players from the IBM Training School will get last-minute instructions from their new IBM coach, the Mark-IV-61B.



The Western Anthropological Research Center has many strong players on its bench, ready to be sent into the game.

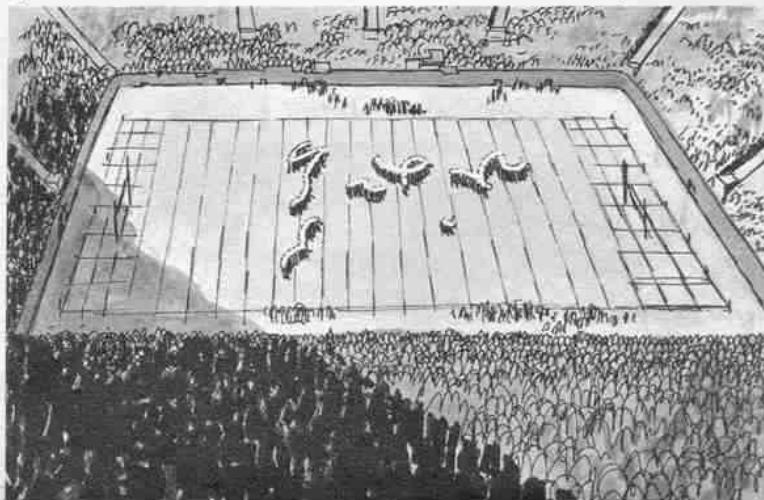
HIGHLIGHTS OF UPCOMING BAND FORMATIONS

The Texas State Crossword Puzzle Solvers Institute has two marching bands this year . . . one for horizontal formations, and one for vertical formations. The "Pencil-Sharpener" have even bigger plans . . . they hope to field a team, too!



40

The Pittsfield Massachusetts College of Applied Finance and Business Administration now teaches shorthand—which means that its small marching band will finally be able to spell out the name of the school between halves this year.



THE TOP TEN

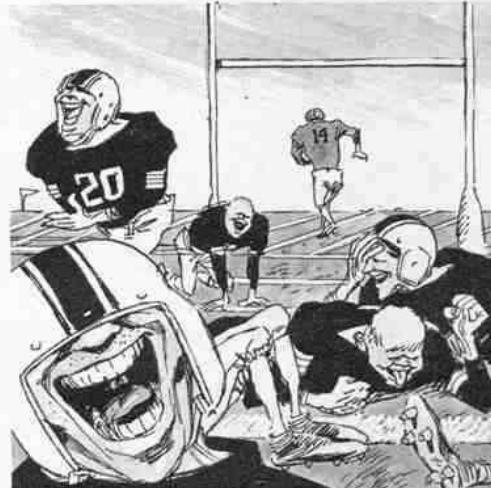
SCHOOL	TEAM NAME	COLORS	COMMENTS
1. Tulsa Academy of Beauticians	The Pincurlers	Blonde and Brunette	Only their Quarterback knows for sure!
2. Poughkeepsie College of Upholstering	The Innersprings	Walnut and Birch	Spring training showed lots of stuff!
3. Sioux City College of Divinity	The Meditators	Pure White	Thou shalt not lose!
4. Pawtucket Poultry Institute	The Chicken-Flickers	Rhode Island Red	Team shows plenty of pluck!
5. Biloxi College of Bartendering	The Inebriates	Scotch and Soda	Loaded with power; in fact, just plain loaded!
6. Goodhousekeeping Institute	The Pot-Holders	Brown and Serve	Beefy line; seasoned backs, should taste victory!
7. Nebraska College of Dentistry	The Gassers	Tartar Yellow	Constant drilling has filled holes in line!
8. Airline Stewardess Training School	The Tray-Warmers	Coffee, Tea and Milk	Team shows best strength when it takes to the air!
9. Georgia College for the Unkempt	The Slobs	Tattle-Tale Gray	Might make clean sweep despite dirty playing!
10. Kansas College of Chiropractors	The Bone-Crushers	Black and Blue	Team handles itself well but backs are weak!

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



Players from Ohio College of Neurotics can expect emergency first aid on the field after any traumatic experience.



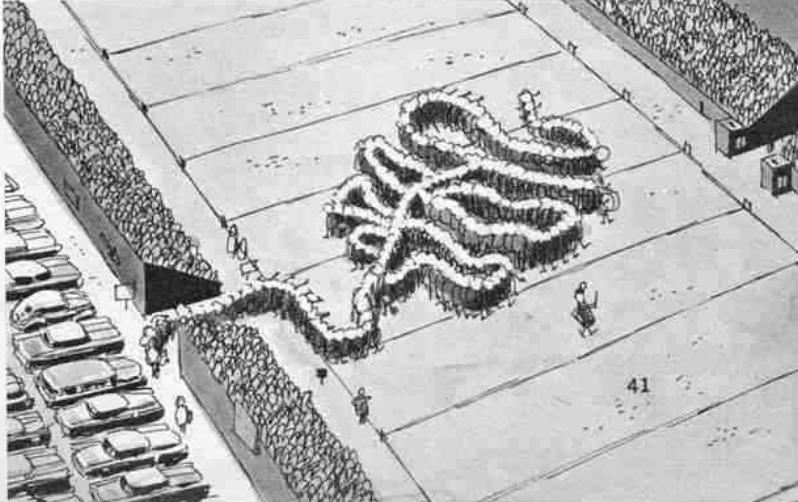
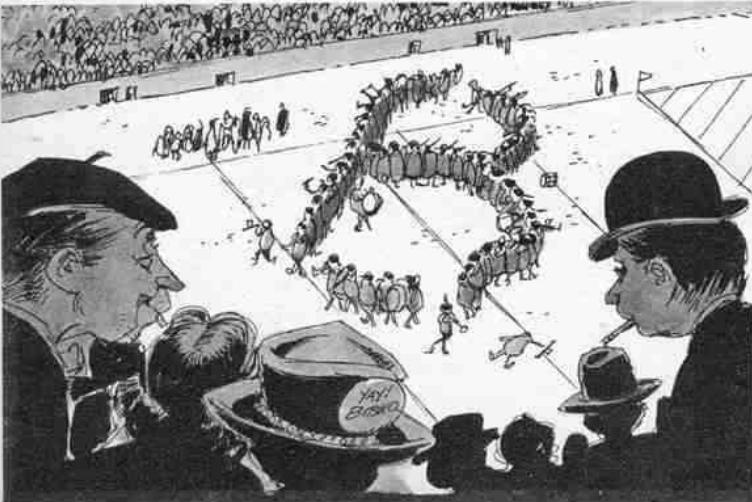
The fast-quipping backfield of the Ace Gagwriters Institute will continue to break up the opposition again in '62.



The Florida College of Sandhogs boasts some new offensive plays that open big holes for its ground-gaining backfield.

The marching band of the Biloxi College of Bartendering will attempt to form its school initial, "B," again this year, but we doubt if it will succeed. Once again, the Gin and Vodka Lab Courses are scheduled for Saturday mornings.

The Indiana College of Internal Medicine won the Intricate Band Formation Award for Small Colleges in 1961 with its famous "Small Intestine Formation," which extended across the field and parking lots, and through most of the campus.



SMALL COLLEGE PLAYERS TO WATCH IN 1962

Morton Meef, Quarterback
Montana Medical College



Carrying the ball against Iowa Medical last year, Meef amazed spectators by a successful removal of the bladder during a quick opener. However, the play was diagnosed as an illegal operating procedure, and Meef got the treatment.

Felix "Orbit" Corbett, Tackle
Alabama College of Astrology



Corbett's horoscope is very promising this season, which means he may get to play. His past three seasons have been marred by a fractured jaw, a sprained pelvis, and the failure of Saturn to come into conjunction with Mercury.

Myron Fink, Fullback
San Quentin



In last year's game with Leavenworth, Fink found a hole in the wall, eluded two guards and a safety man, and ran 3,279 yards before they could finally bring him down. His wounds should heal in time for 1962 opener with Atlanta.

Fowler Esterhazy, End
New Mexico School of Law



This is the last season for Esterhazy, who has saved many a verdict for the "Plaintiffs" through brilliant defense. During a '61 tilt with Oregon Law, his objection to a penalty was sustained—and the Referee got 2 to 5 for perjury.

Horace "Pansy" Hemus, Guard
Brooklyn College of Botany



In 1961, Hemus cost his team a trip to the Chlorophyll Bowl when he detoured around a rare specimen of African Violet while chasing a back from Biology Normal. However he is rated a budding lineman if he can overcome greenness.

Max Quibbush, Halfback
Texas College of Taxidermy



Quibbush set a record in '61 when he scored every time he carried the ball. This is because he reeks of formaldehyde, and nobody dares to go near him. Quibbush hopes to preserve his record for the "Skin-Stuffers" this season.

Fenwick "Sphinx" Forbusher, Back
Idaho Institute of Archaeology



Forbusher, who plays football for the "Tomb-Diggers", against his Mummy's wishes, won nationwide acclaim during the 1961 season when he became the first quarterback in history to call signals in "Egyptian hieroglyphics."

Grover Hzcsklynski, Center
Arthur Murray Dance Studios



Although severely injured, Hzcsklynski still managed to sign up the entire opposition team for the October Special Six-Week Advanced Beginner's Cha-Cha Course while trapped in a pile-up in a game with Dale Carnegie Tech last year.

Houdini "Phhhtt" Rifkin, End
Michigan College of Magic



Rifkin, who failed to turn the trick for the "Rabbit-Pullers" in '61 after a mid-season suspension for turning a stadium of 25,000 spectators into a herd of gnus, seems confident for '62. Maybe he's got something up his sleeve.

THE CALL OF THE MILD DEPT.

Today, the trend in magazines seems to be toward specialization. Newsstands are glutted with magazines for practically everybody. "Woman's Day" is for the women . . . "Playboy" is for the playboys . . . "Good Housekeeping" is for the good housekeepers . . . "MAD" is for the birds. And then, of course, there's that rash of Men's magazines . . . for the men! For rugged men, that is. Magazines like "True", "Saga", "Argosy" and "Cavalier" are filled with stories of heroism, courage, blood and raw guts. But what about the gentler men—men who never kill sabre-toothed tigers with their bare hands—men who aren't heroic—who have no courage or blood or raw guts? Men like you and me! In other words, cowards! Yessiree, they really should have a magazine for our kind of people, something like

...BEETS ME! IS THE OTHER SOURCE OF SUGAR beside coffee

CHICKEN
THE MAGAZINE FOR GENTLE MEN.

NOVEMBER
A Haf A Dollah
... UNLESS YOU PLAN TO CAUSE
A SCENE—IN WHICH CASE, PAY
AN OLD THING YOU WANT FOR IT!

THE DAY I WENT OUT IN PUBLIC WEARING
CHARTREUSE SLACKS, BLUE SUEDE SHOES,
A PLAID JACKET, AND A SEERSUCKER TIE
—AND GOT PUNCHED RIGHT IN THE MOUTH!

MY GIRL FRIEND'S KID BROTHER IS
REALLY GONNA GET IT
(But Not From Me!)

WHEN TO GIVE UP YOUR SEAT ON A BUS
(And What Types Of Men To Give It Up To!)

A 6-FOOT-6-INCH BRUTE CALLED ME A SLOB
(And I Was Forced To Agree With Him!)

I WAS SEVERELY BEATEN UP BY THE
NEIGHBORHOOD BULLY LAST WEEK—
SO I'M NOT TALKING TO HER AGAIN!

STICKS AND STONES MAY BREAK MY BONES
(That's Why I Avoid Fights At Any Cost!)

MAN'S BEST PROTECTION IN COMBAT:
A PAIR OF HORN RIMMED GLASSES!

THE DAY I GOT SAND KICKED IN MY FACE—AND LIVED!

**AVOID
STREET FIGHTS!
BARROOM
BRAWLS!
WIN
SYMPATHY
FROM GIRLS!
GET
IMMEDIATE
SEATING IN
RESTAURANTS
AND MOVIES!
AVOID
PLAYING
SPORTS!
LEAN
ON EVERYBODY!**



Chester Good, Marshal Dillon's Deputy, has been faking it for years! So can you!

**STOP WORRYING!
START LIMPING!**

USE...

**CHICKEN
LEG
SPLINTS**

Unique 4 x 4 boards—especially designed to fit your leg.

RIGHT & LEFT MODELS.
Send leg size today!
ONLY \$4.98 EACH!

CHICKEN SPLINT CO.
The Boardwalk
Atlantic City, N. J.

The "Chicken Record Club" Announces:

Fantastic Reductions On The Following L.P.'s:



Only
\$2.98
each!

**"Blossom
Dearie
Plays for the
Leerie"**

FREE, WITH EACH PURCHASE OF 2 OR MORE RECORDS:

A gigantic 5-foot-square album cover of your choice. It doesn't contain a record—but it's great to hide in.

THE "CHICKEN RECORD CLUB," BOX 12, CAMDEN, N. J.

NOW ... You can own a pet without fear of its turning on you!

The United States Army Announces An Exclusive Sale To Chicken Pet Lovers:

CANINE CORPS REJECTS



"ROWDY"

A German Shepherd who, when his regiment was attacked during the Battle Of The Bulge, rolled over on his back, and played "dead"!



"SNOOKUMS"

A Doberman Pinscher who broke away from our top espionage agent in Germany during a parade to leap into a staff car and lick Hitler's face.



"FINKIE"

A Dalmatian, captured on his first day in battle, who got fat on Gestapo food because he personally finked out on 374 Allied Cocker Spaniels.

These dogs:
LOOK LIKE WAR DOGS!
SMELL LIKE WAR DOGS!
GROWL LIKE WAR DOGS!
BUT THEY'RE
CHICKEN!
JUST TALK TO THEM
**STERNLY—AND THEY'LL
FAINT!**

We also have several
PIGEONS
that preferred to swallow
their messages rather than
fly through the flak!

WRITE: KOWARDLY KENNELS, DOGPATCH, VIRGINIA

Chickens Around Town

WHAT THEY'RE DOING, AND THEN RUNNING AWAY FROM

Dellwood Bubby, who always used to complain that nasty fellows kept beating him up because he had a weak chin, grew a goatee last month. Now they're beating him up because he has a weak beard . . . Chauncy Miltown, who was told by Hans "Muscles" Schultz, his local butcher, to "Get lost!" is believed to be somewhere in the Amazon jungles . . . Finchley Weathergate was bitten by another dog again last week. This dog was named Sally Crudge . . . Wilbur Fergus and Rodney Chamois, who feed the pigeons in the park every afternoon, were attacked and severely injured by a half-crazed sparrow late Friday . . . Franklin Simon certainly put down a group of fellows who were making fun of him in Gallagher's Bar the other night. He got out of his chair, walked right over to them, and threw up! They won't bother him again . . . bully for you, Franklin!



Wilbur Fergus and Rodney Chamois after savage attack in the park.

Tommy Tinker watched wrestling for the first time on his brand new television set last week. His friends will be delighted to know that he's at Johns Hopkins and recovering nicely . . . Carlton Dillingham writes that he has a new son, which is "good news"—as he puts it, because now he has someone to wear his old knickers. Unfortunately, the boy will have to wait until he's full grown, since Carlton never wore knickers as a child . . . Farley Frumpsch, who was struck by a Police Prowl Car and knocked 150 feet in the air last week, has pleaded guilty to a charge of leaving the scene of an accident.

When Kevin Justin was mugged in the park last week, he was busy necking with Cynthia Frost. That's the third time in three months that Cynthia's mugged Kevin! You'd think he'd learn! . . .



Kevin Justin and Cynthia Frost after savage mugging in the park.

Count Renfrew Von Leardon was grossly insulted by a tough in one of the better nighties, and the plucky Count quickly stood up to the brute and slapped him across the face with his glove. Whereupon the tough hit the Count across the face with his glove. Unfortunately, his fist was in it at the time! . . . Jason Flam has been riding around in a protective Police Car for the past four months. We

were very excited about this news, and thought for a while that he was one of us. But he isn't. He's riding around in that car because he happens to be a cop.

Another Chicken Adventure

I RECEIVED 18 MEDALS DURING WORLD WAR II



By CHUMLEY FROTH TETLEY, JR., D.F.C.

TO THOSE OF YOU who know and love me, it may seem strange and unbelievable that I personally received 18 medals during World War II, especially since I was 4-F, and rejected by every Draft Board in the State—thank goodness! But it's true, every word of it. I swear. I *did* receive them.

They kept coming in the mail all through the war. My sister, who was a WAC, was winning them.

So I would receive them from the postman, mount them on velvet in a darling frame, and keep them for her. I figured it was the least I could do for the brave girls that were giving their all on far-flung battle fields across the world to protect us 4-F's back here at home.

Which is how I earned my D.F.C. (*Dedicated Fabulous Coward*) Award. It seems my mother wrote to that wonderful organization behind my back, *CONT: Pg. 58*



Chicken Magazine Salutes Derwood P. Freen

"Chicken-of-the-Month"
Award

The "Chicken" of the Month



Derwood P. Freen

IN A 24-HOUR PERIOD, DERWOOD P. FREEN DISTINGUISHED HIMSELF BY THE FOLLOWING "CHICKEN" ACTS:

Entered a restaurant with a lawful seating capacity of 175 people, and after counting, discovered that he was number 176—so he promptly left.



Spotted a burning building full of screaming people, looked around, saw a large pole with a fire alarm box on it, and hid behind it for two hours until the fire was finally put out.



Confronted by a "DON'T WALK" sign which was obviously out of order and wouldn't switch to "WALK," he spent 3 hours on the corner, afraid to move, until a man came and fixed the sign.



Went across the street to a theater featuring the latest horror movie—and fainted during the color cartoon.



After the movie, came upon 3 toughs beating up a young girl. Wasting no time, he dashed into the fray, gave the girl a hard slap and ran away.



Witnessing a liquor store hold-up, he whipped out a pad and pencil, wrote down the license plate number of the getaway car, hailed a passing taxi, pursued the crooks until they passed his bookie's place, stopped, rushed in, played the number, and won \$172.



Got on a bus without realizing it was filled with loud, rowdy girl scouts. 27 blocks later, got off the bus (or

was pushed) with 2 black eyes, his tie in 14 knots, and 385 boxes of cookies that cost him exactly \$172.



Quickly made his way up to his room, where he fearlessly donned his new "Winnie-the-Pooh" pajamas, crawled under his youth-bed, and fell asleep.



**CONGRATULATIONS
TO YOU
DERWOOD P. FREEN,
FOR WINNING THE
"CHICKEN OF THE
MONTH AWARD"!
IT'S HERE IN OUR
OFFICES, WAITING
FOR YOU TO PICK
IT UP... BUT WE
DOUBT IF YOU HAVE
THE GUTS TO COME
AND GET IT!**

—The Editors

THE INQUIRING CHICKEN

by Warren (Nosey) Nussbaum

QUESTION: WHY DO YOU SUBSCRIBE TO CHICKEN MAGAZINE?

TOD BLATT

Novice-Escapist



In a way, Colonel John Glenn was responsible for my introduction to Chicken Magazine. I was watching the on-the-spot news coverage of his orbital flight on television with my mother last February, and during his ride up in the elevator to the nose cone, I fainted. My mother immediately decided it was time to introduce me to Chicken and got me a gift subscription.

BILL ("HOPALONG") BOYD

Son of the Former Cowboy Star, Bill Schwartz



Ooooh! Don't ever sneak up on a guy like that again! You scared the daylights out of me! I feel faint. Let me lean on you for a minute. I didn't see you standing there. Oh, Dear — my heart is beating like a trip-hammer. I don't think . . . I'm going to . . . make it . . . everything is . . . turning . . . black—I think I'm going to-o-o-o (THUD)

SANFORD P. GLACE

Free-Lance Fink

I subscribe to Chicken because I want to maintain my individuality in a world over-run with ruffians. I abhor cruelty, and I want everybody to know it. If more people read Chicken, there would be less violence in the world, and get that pad and pencil out of my face or I'll scratch your eyes out!



HARVEY MITTLEFUDD

Professional Coward

I subscribe to Chicken Magazine because I adore it. But it sure has given me some lumps. I used to go down to my local newsstand to buy it every month, but the neighborhood kids would wait for me and attack me, and the news dealer would hit me, and I'd come home a bloody mess. Then I got smart and subscribed. Now it's delivered to my door once a month, and the only guy that beats me up is the postman.



CHICKEN'S MONTHLY HISTORICAL QUIZ

What famous Chickens in history made these fabulous "Chicken Statements"?

"I have not yet begun to fight . . . and I don't intend to!"

"War is hell . . . and that's why I'm staying home!"

"I only regret that I have but one life to give to my country . . . but that is the case, so I'll see you around!"

"Don't fire until you see the whites of their eyes! That should give me enough time to get the heck out of here!"

"Don't give up the ship . . . sell it!"

"Shoot if you must this old gray head . . . it's my Grandfather's anyway!"

LOOKING FOR A SAFE, COZY RETREAT?

STAY AT THE BEAUTIFUL

Sheraton
Squeamish



FEATURING:

AN ALL-TILE BEACH—So no one can kick sand in your face!

NO SPORTS ACTIVITIES—So you won't feel you're inferior!

WATERED LIQUOR—So there won't be any aggressive drunks!

ALL OUR BELLHOPS ARE 98-POUND WEAKLINGS (They can't even lift your luggage!)

EVERY EMPLOYEE IS UNDER 5-FOOT 3-INCHES (They're even more chicken than you!)

OUR ORCHESTRA ONLY PLAYS ONE SELECTION ("Afternoon Of A Faun")

YOU'LL JUST ADORE THE

SHERATON SQUEAMISH

There's nobody to bother you!
There's nothing to do!

Managed by Wally Cox

CHICKEN'S MONTHLY SPORTS CORNER

CHICKEN'S RECOMMENDED LIST OF SPORTS TO WATCH:	CHICKEN'S RECOMMENDED LIST OF SPORTS TO PLAY:
1. Bullfighting	1.
2. Karate	2.
3. Judo	3.
4. Ice Hockey	4.
5. Drag Racing	5.
6. Street Rumbling	6.
7. Park Mugging	7.
8. Jai Alai	8.

NEXT MONTH: Famous Chicken Sports Figures and Their Chicken Feats

Chicken Classified Ads

345—Job Opportunities

WORK in a tranquilizer Manufacturing Plant. \$70.00 a week, and all you can swallow. Box 159, Chicken Magazine.

BOUNCERS, Immediate employment, 4 or 5 openings in a leading Tennis Ball Factory. Salary, \$2.50 per hour. Box 161, Chicken Mag.

PUSHERS, Opportunity for ambitious young men to work outdoors as product testers for successful Baby Carriage Manufacturer. Write to Box 164, Chicken Magazine.

BIG GAME HUNTERS needed in Research Division of large Toy Company. Our staff has previously uncovered such big games as Scrabble, Monopoly and Backgammon. Apply Box 166.

346—Personals

MISSING, looks like typical English Sheep Dog, answers to the name of Sidney, last seen drinking water from a saucer outside restaurant corner Main and Front Sts., has leash and collar with name Sidney on it. If found, please return immediately. It's my husband! Sally Mutz, Box 2.

HARRY. Tomorrow is my 96th birthday. Have you forgotten. All is forgiven. Let me know what hospital you're in. I promise not to hit you again. Love. GRANDMA

TO THE FELLOWS who beat us up in Glennon's Third Avenue Bar. We just want you to know we know who you are—and we're leaving town as you suggested. B & F.

TWO YOUNG AD AGENCY Account Execes wish to share apartment with Judo Expert who is friendly and willing to answer the door. Box 572, Chicken Magazine.

IF YOU ARE THE GUY who set fire to my house, beat me up, kidnapped my wife, and stole my car...shame on you! Milton Duckblows

COMING UP IN NEXT MONTH'S

Chicken

(If Your Heart Can Stand It!)

**"SOMEDAY I WILL RETURN
TO THE SAVAGE AMAZON!"**

By Julie Newmar's Ex-Boyfriend

"I FINALLY LEFT MY MOTHER!"

The Exciting Story Of A 45-Year-Old Bachelor's Struggle For INDEPENDENCE!

**"I WAS BEATEN UP 37 TIMES
IN THE THIRD GRADE!"**

Sidney Finster Tells Why He Finally Gave Up Teaching

**"THE MAN WHO TALKED BACK
TO HIS SISTER AND LIVED!"**

(Fiction)

TOUCH-AND-GO DEPT.

THE PARTING SHOT

ARTIST: JOE ORLANDO



(REAL HONEST NO-KIDDIN' ADVERTISEMENT)

HAVE A "MAD" XMAS! TERRIFIC MUSIC YOU CAN DANCE TO! IDIOTIC LYRICS YOU CAN LAUGH AT!

ASK FOR
MAD'S
DANCEABLE
SINGABLE
LAUGHABLE
GREAT NEW
HIT
L.P.
12 NEWIES
BUT
KOOKIES
INCLUDING...



"Blind Date" "Please, Betty Jane" "When My Pimples Turned to Dimples" "She Got A Nose Job" "Let's Do The Pretzel"
(Yaaaaahhhh!) (Shave your legs!) (Shave your legs!) (Turned to Dimples) (Turned to Dimples)

"I Found Her Telephone Number Written On The Boys' Bathroom Wall!" "Agnes" The Teenage Russian Spy
"Throwing The High School Basketball Game" "I Saw Someone Else's Dandruff On Your Shirt!"

MAD "TWISTS" ROCK 'N' ROLL

ON SALE NOW AT YOUR FAVORITE RECORD STORE

(IF IT ISN'T IN STOCK, ASK THE MAN TO ORDER IT! "BIG TOP" 12-1305)

Look For It! Listen To It! Laugh At It! Love It!



PHOTO BY LESTER KRAUSS WHO KEEPS HIS MONEY IN HIS SHOES

Bootyrest...for the Money that Can Buy Happiness

Good night, sweet principal!

Here's a thought to sleep on: Why toss when the economy turns? Now you can provide yourself with a soft cushion for those hard times that may lie ahead.

When you sleep on a Bootyrest "Night Depository," you rest insured. Because your security rests with you. Just open the convenient side zipper, stuff in your hard-earned

cash, and sleep tight. Enjoy peace-of-mind over mattress.

Then, if the stock market collapses or business sags, you won't lie awake nights. You'll doze off peacefully — counting that extra support you've got in your Bootyrest.

It's much better than counting sheep!

Buy a Bootyrest "Night Depository" and start hoarding today. It's the mattress with the money-back guarantee!



BOOTYREST
by ZIPPIN\$

THE MATTRESS WITH
THE SAVING GRACE

