

SPECIAL HALLOWEEN ISSUE

Dec. '60  
No. 59

**MA**<sup>IND</sup>**AD**

OUR  
PRICE  
**25c**  
CHEAP



# S'matter, can't you Dial?!

No, this isn't Irving! What number do you want? Well, that's your trouble, idiot! You got the wrong number! This is AT-7...not AT-6!

Why don't you learn how to Dial? People who like people Dial correctly!

Y'know, you dragged me out of a shower! Well, what's so funny about that?

Listen, do me a favor! After you learn how to Dial ... drop dead!

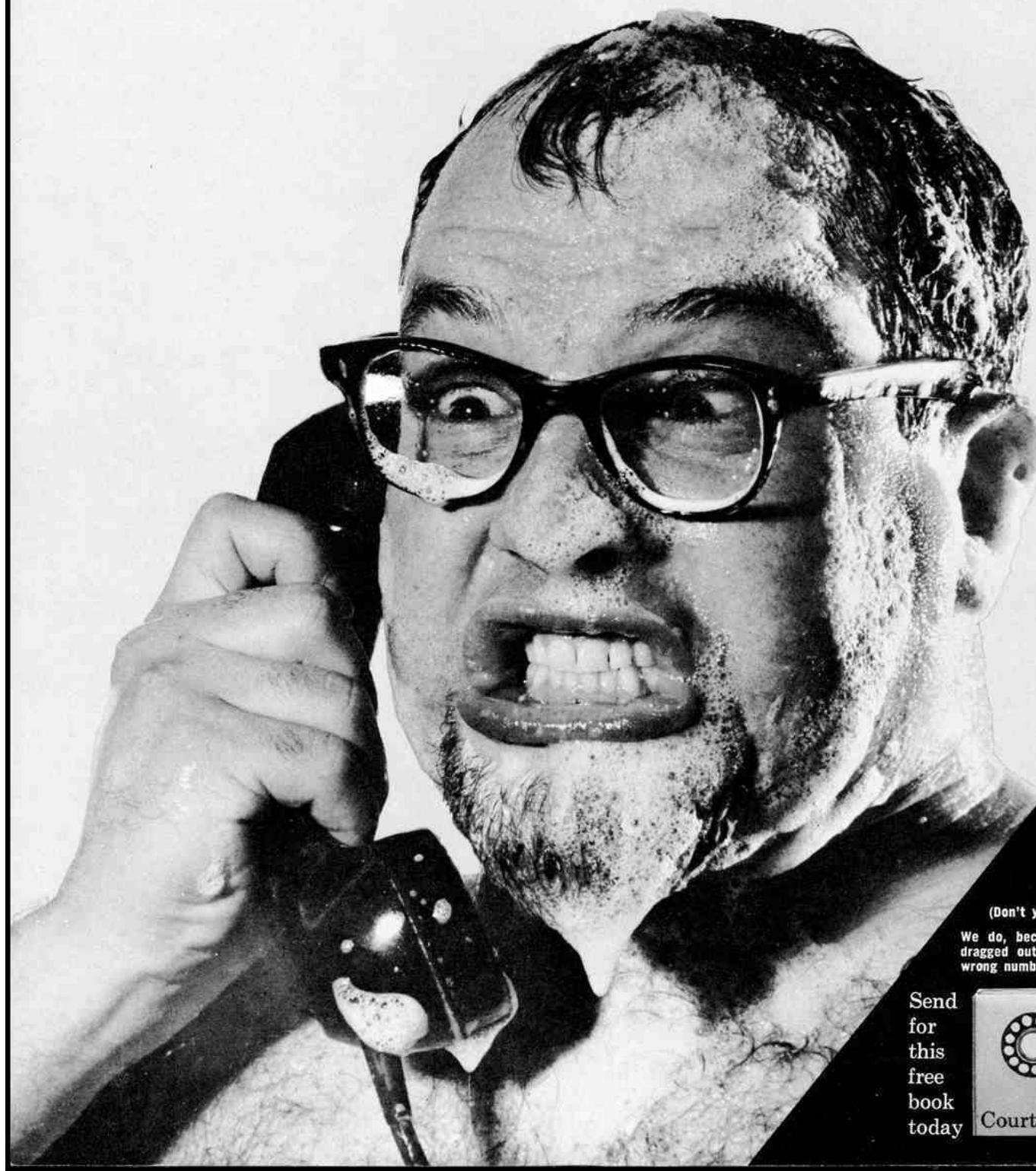


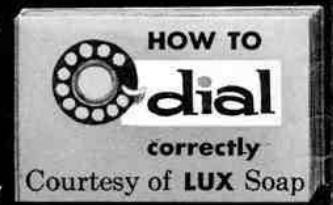
PHOTO BY LESTER KRAUZ

Aren't  
you glad  
you Dial  
correctly?

(Don't you wish everybody did?)

We do, because every time anybody's  
dragged out of a shower to answer a  
wrong number, he stops using up soap!

Send  
for  
this  
free  
book  
today



# MAD

"When adults act like children, they're called 'immature'—When children act like adults, they're called 'juvenile delinquents'!"

— Alfred E. Neuman

**PUBLISHER:** William M. Gaines

**EDITOR:** Albert B. Feldstein

**ART DIRECTOR:** John Putnam

**PRODUCTION:** Leonard Brenner

**AFTER THE EDITOR'S JOB:** Jerry De Fuccio, Nick Meglin

**LAWSUITS:** Martin J. Scheiman, Esq.

**SUBSCRIPTIONS:** Gloria Orlando, Celia Morelli, Anthony Giordano

**CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS:**

The Usual Gang of Idiots

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If Doctors Advertised ..... 4

\*\*Various Places Around The Magazine

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Printed in U.S.A.

## VITAL FEATURES

**IF DOCTORS ADVERTISED** ..... 4



Since America's Doctors are dedicated (to making a buck), here's how they could advertise, and become "Big-Time Operators".

**SIDE-SHOW OF MODERN FREAKS** ..... 8



**MAD** opens a Side-Show of odd specimens who do not conform to today's social standards, and wonders if they're the freaks, or us.

**COMPLETE HISTORICAL QUOTES** ..... 10



**MAD** discovers that some famous quotes delivered under fire are only part of what was said getting out of the line of fire.

**TV'S WONDER DOG, LIZZIE** ..... 17



This article concerns a "Frisky" TV dog with a "Red Heart" who has no "Rival" — resulting in big capital "Gaines" for him.

**COMMERCIAL ROULETTE** ..... 24



A **MAD** TV game where you switch channels to avoid being bored to death by trying to catch only them entertaining commercials.

**NEW SERVICE ORGANIZATIONS** ..... 30



Today, the lazy can hire a service company to do just about anything for them. In fact, one of 'em wrote this article for us.

**THE TWO FACES OF WORLD WAR II** ..... 35



World War II movies made during the war rallied us to our cause. World War II movies made these days rally us to **THEIR** cause.

**PARENTS (21-60)** ..... 39



Noting all the books that advise distraught parents on Child-Rearing, we now offer distraught children advice on Parent-Rearing.

# WE GUARANTEE IT'S A "SPITTIN' IMAGE"

Unless your friends find other ways to express their opinion of this

## BISQUE CHINA BUST OF ALFRED E. NEUMAN



use coupon or duplicate -----

**MAD BUST**  
225 LAFAYETTE STREET  
NEW YORK CITY 12, N. Y.

I don't care what my friends think of my taste as long as they don't take it out on me! That's why I am ordering my bust(s) of Alfred E. —So they can take it out on him!

I ENCLOSE \$ \_\_\_\_\_ FOR:  
 5½" Bust(s) at \$2.00 each  
 3¾" Bust(s) at \$1.00 each

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

### FIRE SALE



That's right! If we don't sell these full-color pictures of our "What-Me Worry?" kid, Alfred E. Neuman, somebody around here's gonna get fired! So keep unemployment down! Send 25¢ to: Dept. "What-Color", c/o MAD magazine, 225 Lafayette St., N. Y. C. 12

### LETTERS DEPT.



#### SURPRISED MATHEMATICIAN

I am rather surprised that you got the formula for a hyperbola correct in the first panel of "Peanuts" (MAD #57). I am more surprised that you got the complicated identity in panel two correct. The relationship among the sides and angles of a triangle in panel three is even more remarkable. But what really astonished and impressed me was the fact that the MAD editorial staff managed to print the highly abtruse and difficult formula in panel four correctly.

John Boardman  
Syracuse University



Highly Abtruse Formula

#### EXPRESSION OF GRATITUDE

This is a genuine bottom-of-the-heart expression of gratitude for your magazine. I am a Catholic convent school and Catholic college graduate who moralistically censors all printed matter as it enters the house. My husband is a Stanford professor of medieval literature. Our teen-age son (IQ-160) is a fervent follower of MAD, the one magazine he can read and re-read without misgivings on our part. My husband says that MAD is the only sane commentary in our corrupt, contemporary society. I say that its satire rings true every time and is as serious as it seems slap-happy. Keep your quality as high as it is now and posterity will be quoting from your old copies.

Mary Locke  
Sunnyvale, Calif.

#### FLY SWATTER ISSUE

Thanks for the wonderful cover on the September issue. It actually killed flies. Not the swatter, but the picture of Alfred E. Neuman. They took one look at him and dropped dead laughing.

Diane Pugh  
Wheaton, Md.

I used your Special Summer Issue to swat a fly as you recommended. The only trouble was that the fly was on my Dad's nose. But he punished me severely. He bought me another copy of (ugh) MAD.

Grady Carter  
Grand Prairie, Texas

After a few days, I had to burn your latest issue and buy another. After all, 18 flies, 56 ants, 1 beetle and a roach can really stink smelling up a cover. It's too bad I didn't figure out your dastardly plot beforehand — getting us to destroy one magazine so we have to replace it!

Spencer Carlsen  
North Hollywood, Calif.

Putting your trashy magazine to some practical use like a fly-swatter is a great idea, but I have one question: mainly how do I get the icky-sticky squashed flies off the cover.

Gordon Bailey  
Riverside, Calif.

Wipe 'em off with the next issue! —Ed.

I took your advice and used MAD as a fly swatter. The only trouble was the red print came off on the walls. When my mother saw this, she had me washing walls for thirty minutes. She told me that any more of this "MAD" acting (I follow all your advice!), and she would throw out all the MAD magazines in the house. Please tell me how to beat this rap.

Richard Goodstein  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Throw them out yourself! —Ed.

You clods! On the cover of the Sept. issue, you tell us to go swat flies with the magazine. So the other day, while I was playing baseball, someone hit me a fly. I took out the magazine, tried to swat it, and missed. Now I have a lump on my head. What do you say to that?

Roy Nemerson  
Pt. Washington, N. Y.

Maybe it'll knock some sense in your head! —Ed.

### THERE ARE MANY GOOD REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD SUBSCRIBE TO MAD!

(UNFORTUNATELY, WE CAN'T THINK OF ONE!)

**MAD SUBSCRIPTIONS**  
225 LAFAYETTE STREET  
NEW YORK 12, NEW YORK

There are many good reasons why I SHOULDN'T subscribe to MAD, but unfortunately I can't think of one either, so here's \$2.00. Send me the next nine issues — I'm bound to come up with one!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_

NOTE: Allow 8 weeks for subscription to be processed

## ALFRED E. NEUMAN HALLOWEEN COSTUMES

Here is a great idea! Why not offer "Alfred E. Neuman Halloween Costumes" to "MAD Trick-or-Treaters" this year? Enclosed is a photo of the two types of costumes we propose. The right one is a "conventional" costume and mask, and on the left is a "Mardi Gras walk-along".

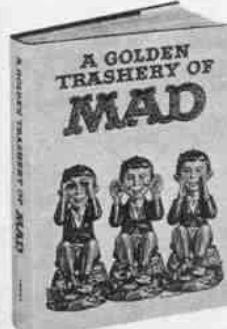
They would both come in a full range of sizes, and they would be sold throughout the country. What do you think?

Bill Wimmer  
Sales Manager  
Collegeville Costumes  
Collegeville, Pa.



You know darn well what we think, since we signed the contract months ago! What a

sneaky way to get us to plug the costumes so readers will know they're available!—Ed.



## THIS IS THE THIRD ACT

... the third act in our comedy of errors! The plot (to get your money) thickens with the latest de luxe anthology, **THE GOLDEN TRASHERY OF MAD**. It makes the scene following our two previous black-outs: **MAD FOR KEEPS** and **MAD FOREVER**, to bring you 136 pages of boff humor, sock satire and hasty exits, many in vivid color — plus an opening soliloquy by Sid Caesar (who comes to bury us, not to praise us!) So if you want a permanent hard-cover collection of our past flops, order your copy today! When you receive it, it'll probably mean curtains for all of us!

## DON MARTIN'S PORTRAITS

How come Don Martin's supposed self-portraits are all different?

Lester Sonnemark  
Flushing, N. Y.

He gets better-looking all the time!—Ed.

## BEAT BEATNIKS

Like I just cut out on your Special Summer issue, which was a gas. But I didn't dig that crazy lick on "Beatniks". Clue me in, Daddy-O. What's so funny?

Kenny Braun  
New York City

## NEW SLOGAN

Thanks for the mention of our slogan in your latest issue (The Good Humor Ice Cream Truck). Now, we've got a new slogan: "A mention in MAD means a Mohawk Rug on the Floor".

Jim Lewis  
Bigelow Rug Co.  
New York City

## GLORIFICATION OF CRIME

You guys are absolutely the greatest. Thanks for a really funny article on "Gangster Movies". My mother is a psychiatrist and claims that a major factor in juvenile delinquency is the universal glorification of crime in the U. S.

Angela Jacoubovitch  
Pearl River, N. Y.

So stop lauding us, for cryin' out loud!—Ed.

## SPLIT INFINITIVES

In order to properly edit your magazine, you should be careful to closely peruse the contents for any grammatical errors that may have been inadvertently made. In issue #57, on page 24 ("...in order to fully protect..."), and on page 31 ("To fully enjoy fishing..."), your proofreader should really have been sharp enough to immediately spot the split infinitives. In order to wisely insure against any such future accidents, I think it would definitely be a brilliant move to quickly hire me.

Albert S. Alexander  
Malverne, N. Y.

Sorry, but to effectively keep our overhead down, we have to judiciously limit the size of our staff of idiots!—Ed.

Please address all correspondence to: MAD,  
Dept. 59, Room 706, 225 Lafayette Street  
New York City 12, New York

## MAD ANTHOLOGY DEPARTMENT

225 Lafayette Street New York 12, N. Y.

I enclose \$2.95 each. Please send the anthologies checked below...

**THE GOLDEN TRASHERY OF MAD**  
 **MAD FOR KEEPS**       **MAD FOREVER**

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

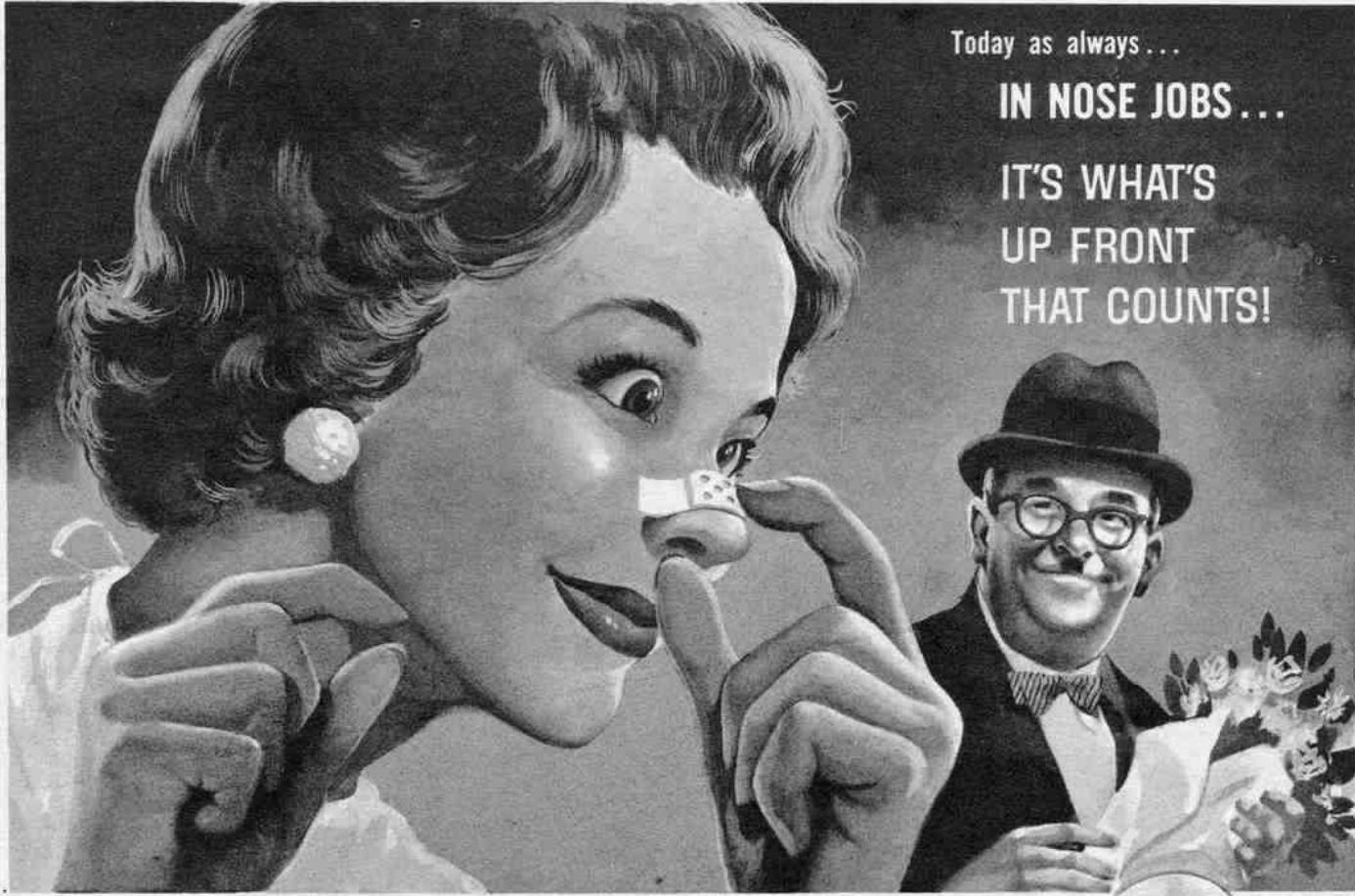
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**THERE'S GOLD IN THEM THERE ILLS DEPT.**

There are lots of things that Doctors are not supposed to do because of so-called "Professional Ethics". However, from what we have seen, they do most of these things anyway. But one thing they're not supposed to do, and really don't, is *advertise!* Which is pretty stupid. Mainly because if you need a Doctor, how do you know which one to go to unless you hear all their claims?

# IF DOCTORS

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE



**The big difference is**

**TILTED-END**

**and only Dr. Winston does it!**

The secret of Dr. Winston's famous plastic surgery is Tilted-End, an exclusive Winston development. You see, Tilted-End is what goes up front on your face when you have a Winston nose job. With Tilted-End, you not only look better but you smell better, too! Remember, Dr. Winston's idea has always

been that the pleasure of smelling depends on the *shape* of the nose. (After all, isn't smelling the whole idea of having a nose?) Yes, that's one good reason why Dr. Winston is America's best-known plastic surgeon, year after year. Tilted-End up front is why you should try Dr. Herman T. Winston!

**A WINSTON NOSE SMELLS GOOD**

DR. WINSTON'S METHOD IS EXCLUSIVELY HIS. HE WISHES THERE WERE OTHER DOCTORS WHO USE IT. THEN HE, TOO, COULD HAVE TILTED-END!

**LIKE A CUTE LITTLE NORMAL NOSE SHOULD**

==HIC JACET==He may be a good jockey, but he drinks too much.

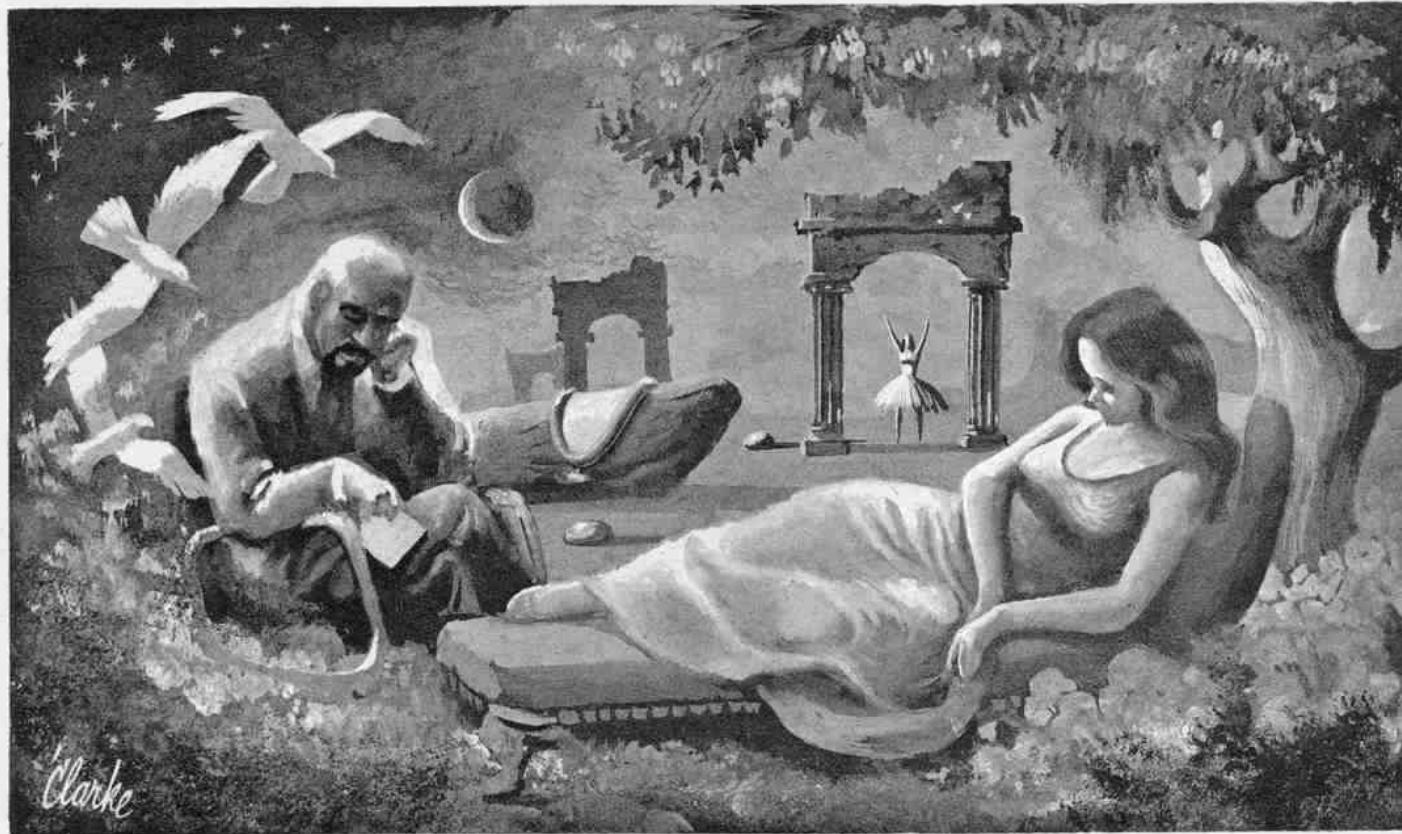
For instance, what if you need an elbow specialist, and you visit a plastic surgeon by mistake? You end up with a shorter, cuter, turned-up elbow — only it still hurts! So, for this, and seven other reasons, MAD feels that Doctors should be permitted to publicize themselves. The seven other reasons being the following ads... which are the kind of things we'd be seeing...

# ADVERTISED

WRITER: GARY BELKIN

*Memories... long forgotten*

RECALLED UPON A COUCH



Memories... painted for Dr. De Beer's Collection by a patient who ran out of money

In fleeting minutes sweetly shared, you relate the story of your life to willing, nay, anxious ears. Yes, during each 50-minute session, you talk on and on and on and on, as only the truly neurotic can. Here is Psychology's greatest treasure, given to you alone... the rapturous delight of being able to tell people you go to a Psychiatrist. Mainly me! Dr. Sigmund De Beers, 845 Park Ave., N.Y.C. Your analysis may be deep — or shallow. But rest assured it will be long! So choose your Psychiatrist with care, because you're gonna be lying on his couch for many years to come. You may even go the rest of your life — if you can afford it! Remember...



(SLIGHTLY NEUROTIC) \$20 an hour



(REALLY NEUROTIC) \$25 an hour



(TERRIBLY NEUROTIC) \$40 an hour



(KOKIE) \$50 an hour and up

Going To A Psychiatrist Is Forever



MRS. IRMA KRONKITE of Tutmere, Va., is shown in her attractive home which contains many gifts obtained with H&S Green Stamps. With her are her two allergic sons, Steve and Allen. Mr. Kronkite is in the hospital.

"I furnished my home with sickness—  
thanks to H&S Green Stamps!"

says MRS. IRMA KRONKITE  
Tutmere, Va. Housewife

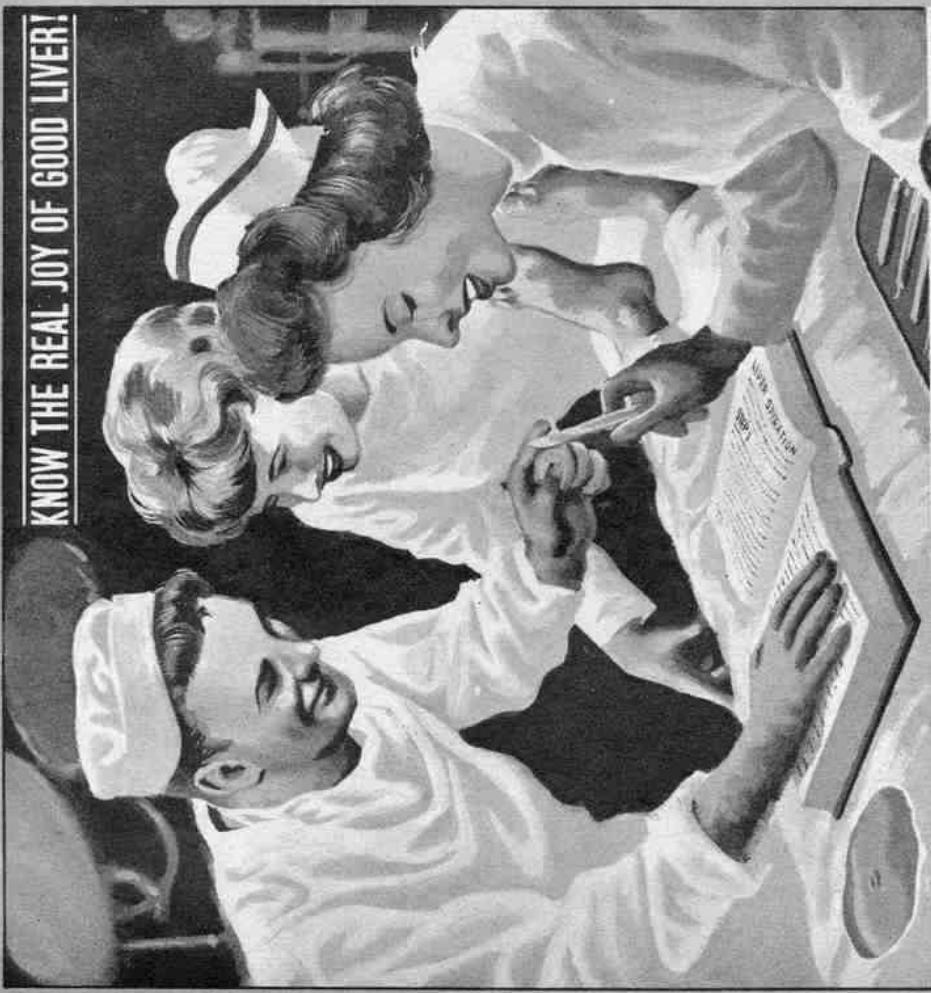
— AND OVER 27,000,000 OTHER SICK, THRIFTY WOMEN AGREE . . .

As Mrs. Kronkite says about her own experiences with H&S (Hospitalization and Sickness) Green Stamps, "Whenever I go to Doctors and Hospitals that give Green Stamps, I know I'm dollars ahead. Because I can redeem H&S Green Stamps for lovely gifts—or more medical care!" H&S is America's oldest Hospitalization and Sickness Stamp Plan. With H&S Green Stamps you get what you want—when you're well enough to use it. As Mrs. Kronkite puts it, "H&S Green Stamps makes being sick worth it!"

You can be dollars ahead, too! Be operated on where you get  
H&S Green Stamps



KNOW THE REAL JOY OF GOOD LIVER!



"Hand me my scalpel, Shirley!"

Good operations don't just happen, you've got to make them! That goes for liver operations as well as any other kind. The same scalpels are available to all surgeons. What makes Schlitz stand out is the way he uses that scalpel. He gets the most out of every golden flourish. One flick of that Schlitz wrist, and your liver is as good as new. So next time you need a liver operation, go to Sam Schlitz, M.D. He may cost an extra hundred dollars but he's worth it!

MOVE UP TO



THE DOC THAT MADE MILWAUKEE HOSPITAL FAMOUS

Where there's life...there's Bud

# Bud Weiser

BABY ON THE WAY? Have it brought into the world the best way--the Weiser way! Use Charles (Bud) Weiser, M. D. As an Obstetrician, he really delivers!

NEVER HAVE MORE STITCHES THAN YOU CAN AFFORD

"I never give  
more than

20 stitches  
per gash!"

SAYS:

DR. HUGO QUACKENBUSH  
STARRING IN  
THE OPERATING ROOM  
AT GROUCHO-MARX HOSPITAL

Did she...or didn't she?

ASK FOR SPECIAL  
RATES ON OUR  
NEW "TWIN-PACK"

A hairline so natural only her lobotomist knows for sure!

Is that what's going to happen to me? I'm prepared to meet anyone who's in business—the products of this man? The late, revered V. S. A. was a man who was an ornament to the world. His life is especially for us.

There is always a certain fascination to a Side-Show that exhibits "Freaks" because these unfortunate people are so different from what we consider the "Normal Physical Stand-

# THE MAD SIDE-SHOW

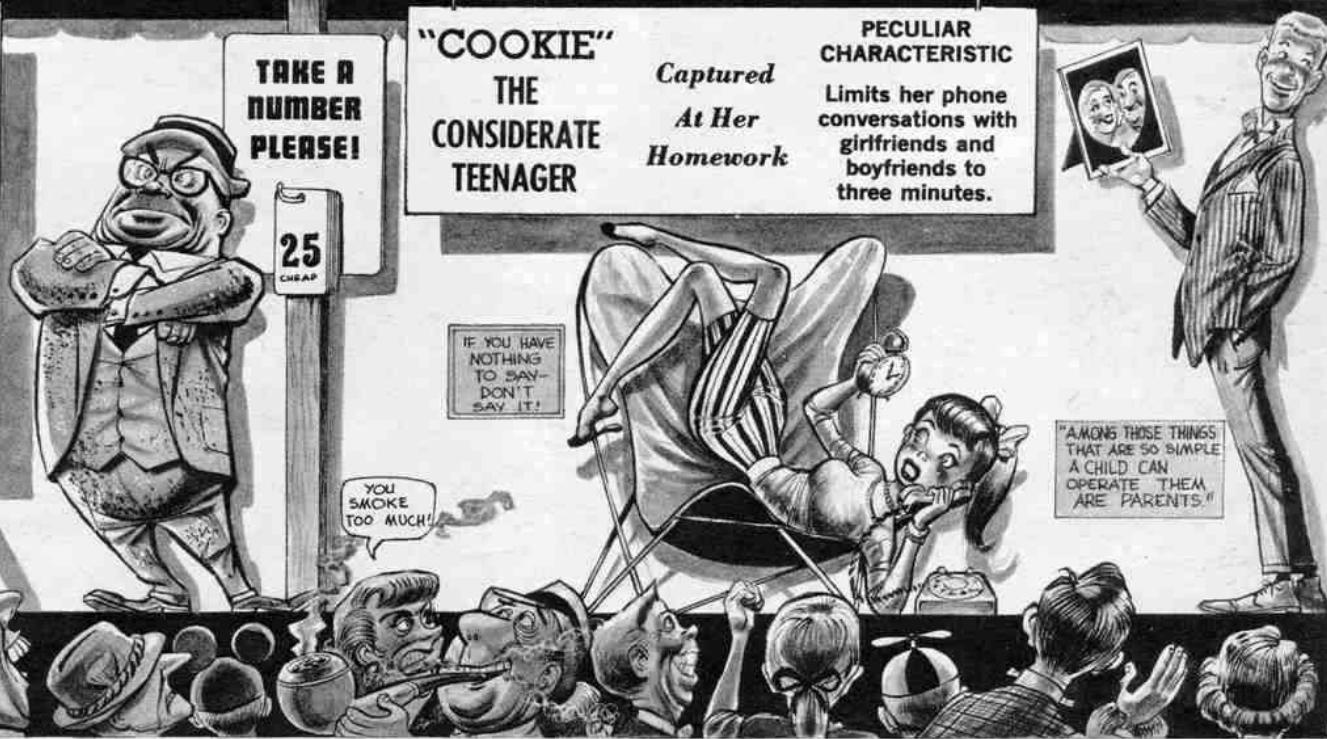
## "SIDNEY"

### THE STUBBORN SHOPPER

*Captured At A  
Busy Bakery*

#### PECULIAR CHARACTERISTIC

Whenever he enters a store with a "Take-A-Number" system, he refuses to take one.



\*\*AD INFINITUM—This TV commercial is too long.

## "MAUDE"

### THE ABNORMAL MOTHER

*Captured At A  
PTA Meeting*

#### PECULIAR CHARACTERISTIC

Does not think that her child is especially bright, or even talented.



## "OZGOOD"

### THE UNRUFFLED HUSBAND

*Captured At The  
License Bureau*

#### PECULIAR CHARACTERISTIC

Taught his wife to drive a car without once losing his temper.



## "EDNA"

### THE EFFICIENT SHOPPER

*Captured At A  
Supermarket*

#### PECULIAR CHARACTERISTIC

Passes through the Check-Out Counter without ever saying, "Oh, Dear! I forgot something!"

SPECIAL ON T.V. DINNERS  
79¢  
for  
black  
and white  
89¢  
for  
color

ards". Today, what with mediocrity and conformity setting the "Normal Social Standards" by which we live, the way we figure it, there would also be a certain fascination to . . .

# OF "MODERN FREAKS"

WRITER & ARTIST: DAVID BERG

## "ALONZO" THE ABNORMAL OFFSPRING

*Captured At A  
Family Function*

### PECULIAR CHARACTERISTIC

Is the only one in his crowd who thinks his parents are pretty smart, and always fair.



## "URSULA" THE TOLERANT WIFE

*Captured Kissing Her Husband*

### PECULIAR CHARACTERISTIC

Has many chances to say, "I told you so!" to her husband . . . and doesn't.



## "SAM" THE SINCERE FRIEND

*Captured At A  
Post Office*

### PECULIAR CHARACTERISTIC

Invariably mails "Get Well" Cards that actually wish the patient to get well.



## "HIRAM" THE HONEST RETAILER

*Captured  
At A  
Bankruptcy*

### PECULIAR CHARACTERISTIC

Opened a 5 & 10 Cent Store where everything sold for either five or ten cents.



## "DIGBY" THE DISCERNING JUVENILE

*Captured In A  
Grocery Store*

### PECULIAR CHARACTERISTIC

Chooses a package of Cold Cereal on the basis of taste, and not for the Premium inside.

THIS WAY TO  
WATCH THE  
MAN-EATING  
TIGER HAVE  
LUNCH

**TO SPURN A PHRASE DEPT.**

Several issues back (MAD #50, to be exact), we pointed out how sneaky producers turn critical reviews into rave reviews by omitting important words from the original panning. Thus, a sentence in the *N.Y. Times* which reads "If you want to be bored stiff, you must see this play!" becomes, for advertising purposes: "You **MUST SEE THIS**

# COMPLETE HISTORY INCLUDING **FA****M****O****U****S**

**GENERAL SHERMAN**  
did not exactly say:

WAR IS  
HELL!



**AL SMITH**  
did not exactly say:

LET'S LOOK  
AT THE  
RECORD!



*What he really said came about like this...*



*What he really said came about like this...*



PLAY!"—N.Y. Times. Recently, we discovered that something along the same lines has occurred with many of our great historical quotations, and as a result, they have come down to us "out of context". Namely, important words have been accidentally (or deliberately) omitted from the original statement. Here then, is MAD's collection of

# ICAL QUOTATIONS THOSE LOST WORDS

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: GARY BELKIN

COMMANDER LAWRENCE  
did not exactly say:

DON'T GIVE UP  
THE SHIP!



TEDDY ROOSEVELT  
did not exactly say:

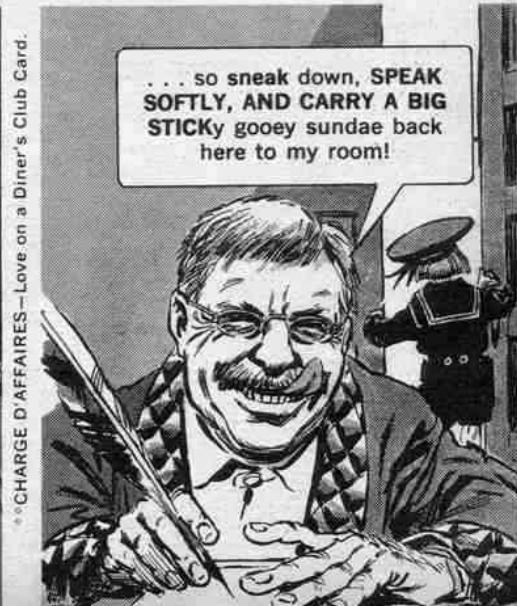
SPEAK SOFTLY  
AND CARRY A  
BIG STICK!



*What he really said came about like this...*



*What he really said came about like this...*



**JOHN PAUL JONES**  
did not exactly say:

I HAVE NOT YET  
BEGUN TO FIGHT!



**SIR HENRY M. STANLEY**  
did not exactly say:

DOCTOR  
LIVINGSTONE,  
I PRESUME,



**THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON**  
did not exactly say:

THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO  
WAS WON ON THE PLAYING  
FIELDS OF ETON!



*What he really said came about like this...*

Captain Jones! Captain  
Jones! Come quickly!  
The Serapis is attacking  
the Bonhomme Richard!

All right!  
All right!  
I'm coming . . .

*Just married*

Sorry to  
cut your  
honeymoon  
so short,  
Sir . . .

Hmmph! Here I am,  
married only two  
days, I HAVE  
NOT YET BEGUN  
TO FIGHT with

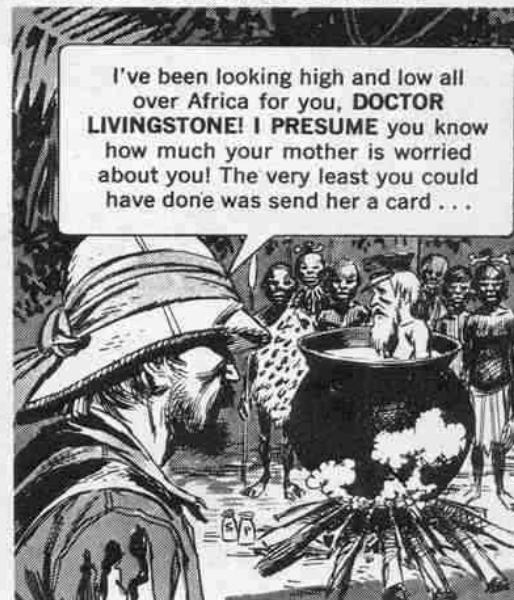
•SUB ROSA—The Neutrals surfaced.

*What he really said came about like this...*

You've just got  
to find my son  
the Doctor, Mr.  
Stanley . . .

I'll do my  
best, Mrs.  
Livingstone!

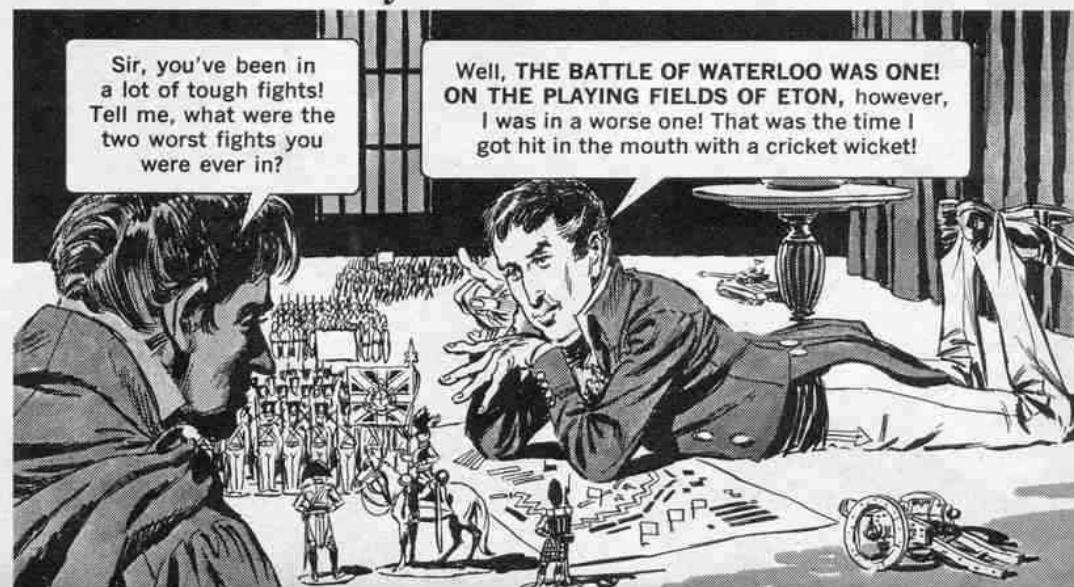
I've been looking high and low all  
over Africa for you, DOCTOR  
LIVINGSTONE! I PRESUME you know  
how much your mother is worried  
about you! The very least you could  
have done was send her a card . . .



*What he really said came about like this...*

Sir, you've been in  
a lot of tough fights!  
Tell me, what were the  
two worst fights you  
were ever in?

Well, THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO WAS ONE!  
ON THE PLAYING FIELDS OF ETON, however,  
I was in a worse one! That was the time I  
got hit in the mouth with a cricket wicket!



**KING RICHARD, III**  
did not exactly say:

A HORSE! A HORSE!  
MY KINGDOM FOR  
A HORSE!



**GENERAL MACARTHUR**  
did not exactly say:

I SHALL  
RETURN!

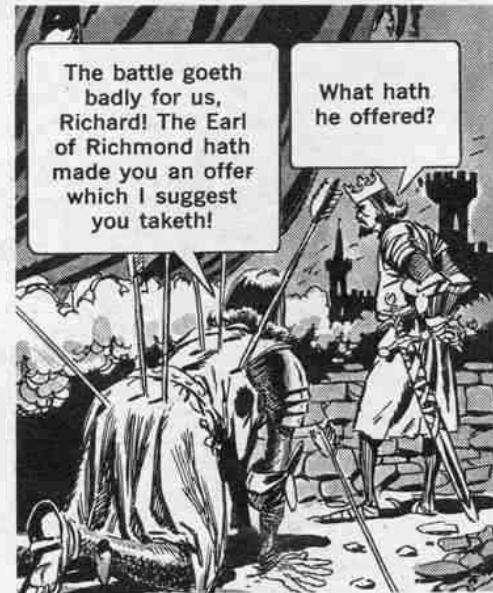


**ADMIRAL DEWEY**  
did not exactly say:

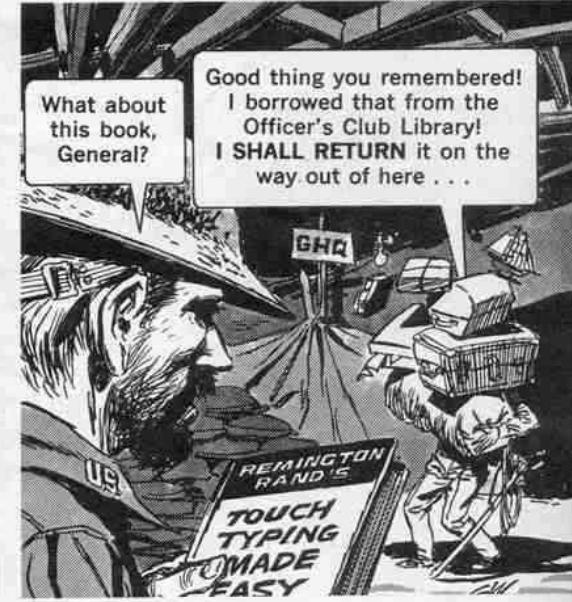
FIRE WHEN YOU  
ARE READY,  
GRIDLEY!



*What he really said came about like this...*



*What he really said came about like this...*



*What he really said came about like this...*



# TV ADS WE'D LIKE TO SEE

## The Polydent Commercial

TELEVISION DEPT.

WRITER: AL JAFFEE

ARTIST: JOE ORLANDO

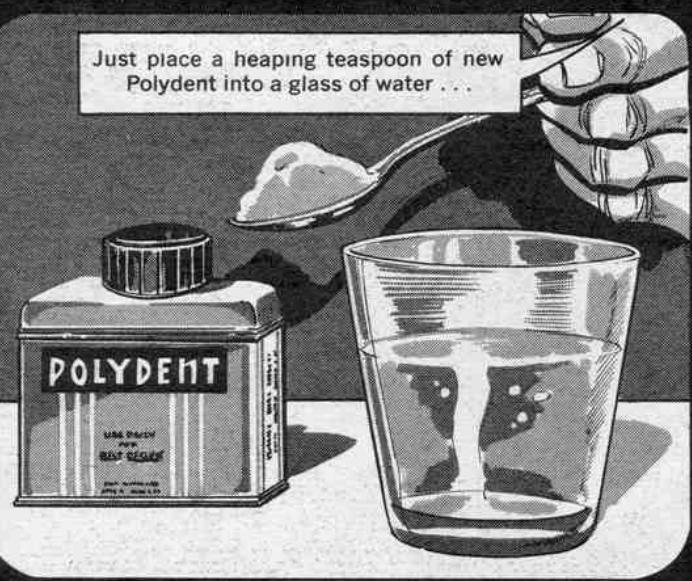
Denture wearers . . . there's no longer any need to fear offensive denture breath!



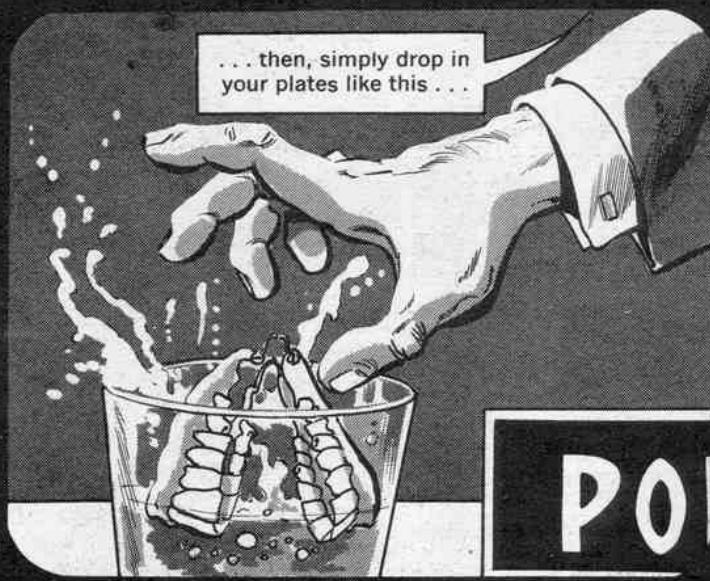
New Polydent Denture Cleanser kills odor-causing bacteria on contact!



Just place a heaping teaspoon of new Polydent into a glass of water . . .



. . . then, simply drop in your plates like this . . .



. . . ang rem gnuu fnuss gang blingell  
oggen gennung blide noom pung gloph . . .



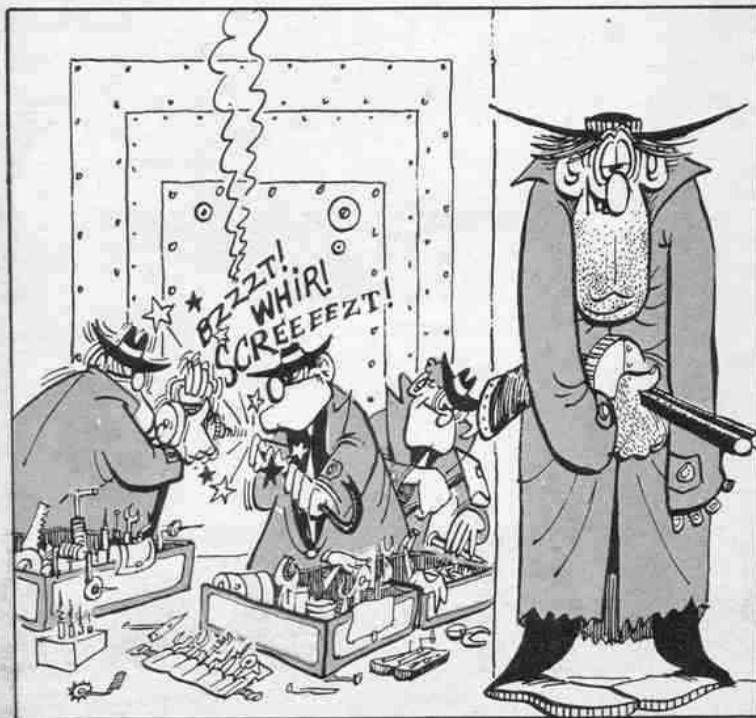
Idiot! You're supposed to drop these two plastic discs into the glass—not your own plates!

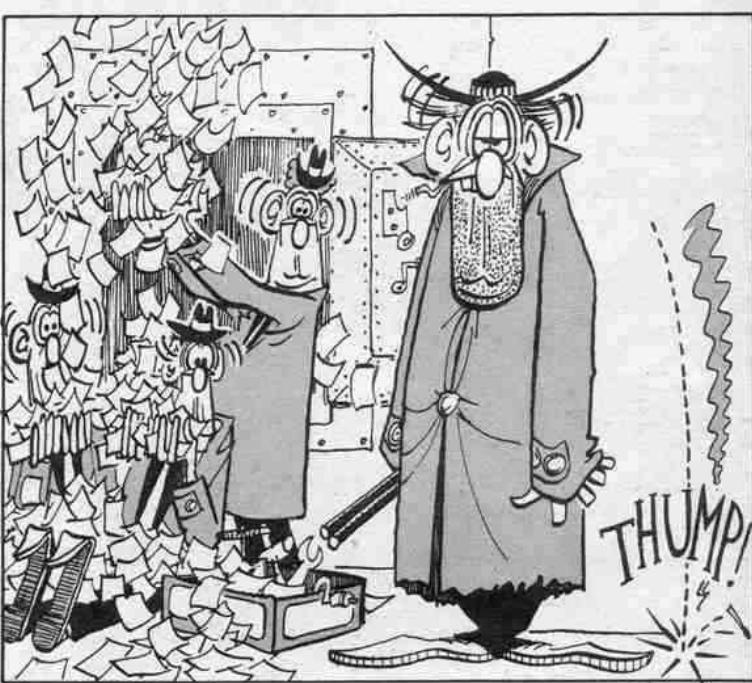
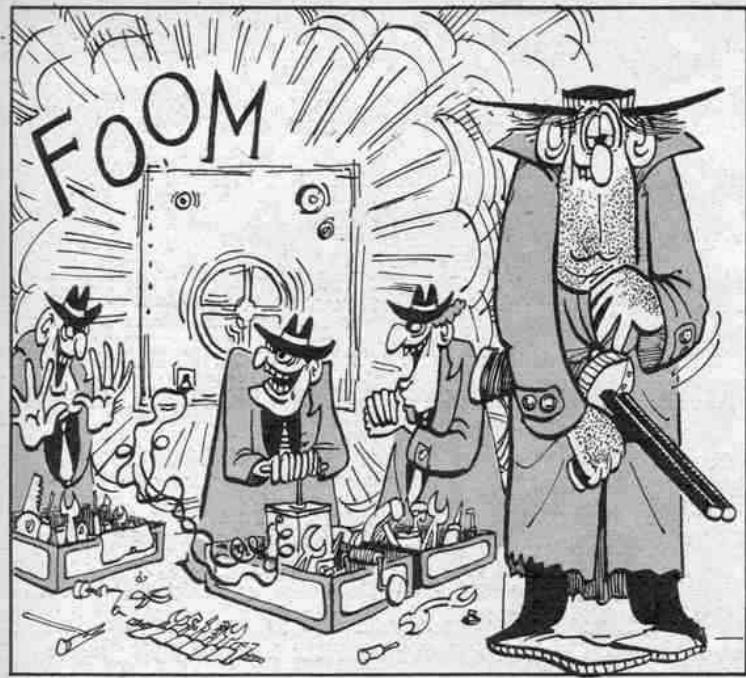
**DON MARTIN DEPT. PART I**

For his first offering, MAD's maddest artist, Don Martin, tells us about the time he needed money, so he adopted an alias and joined—

# THE SAFECRACKERS

Okay, McGoon! Just stand there and keep watch! Remember—one dumb move from you on' this place will be crawling with cops!





**MUTT ADO ABOUT NOTHING DEPT.**

Now that Albert Einstein has gone to his Reward, and Charles Van Doren was caught accepting his, probably the most popular intelligent American today is television's canine star, Lizzie. Every week, millions of kids watch with awe as this fantastic Collie performs unbelievable feats of brilliance. And so, in fairness to all these gullible youngsters, we here at MAD now present the real truth about...

# TV'S WONDER DOG

# LIZZIE

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

Well, here we go again, still trying to answer that age-old question, namely: can America's wholesomest TV family find happiness owning a plain, average 9-year-old Collie with the intelligence of a plain, average 40-year-old college professor?

And now, so much for our typical, idiotic, heart-warming opening shot! Off we go into our sunny, spotless farm house for a wholesome man-sized TV farm meal of milk and cookies!

After which, Lizzie and I will be off for a typical boy-and-dog day of fun... like capturing an escaped lion, or putting out a million-dollar forest fire!



Mmm! Honey, this man-sized milk and cookie lunch is even better than our milk and cookie breakfast, or last night's milk and cookie dinner!

Well, Tommy? Are you and Lizzie all set for another exciting day?

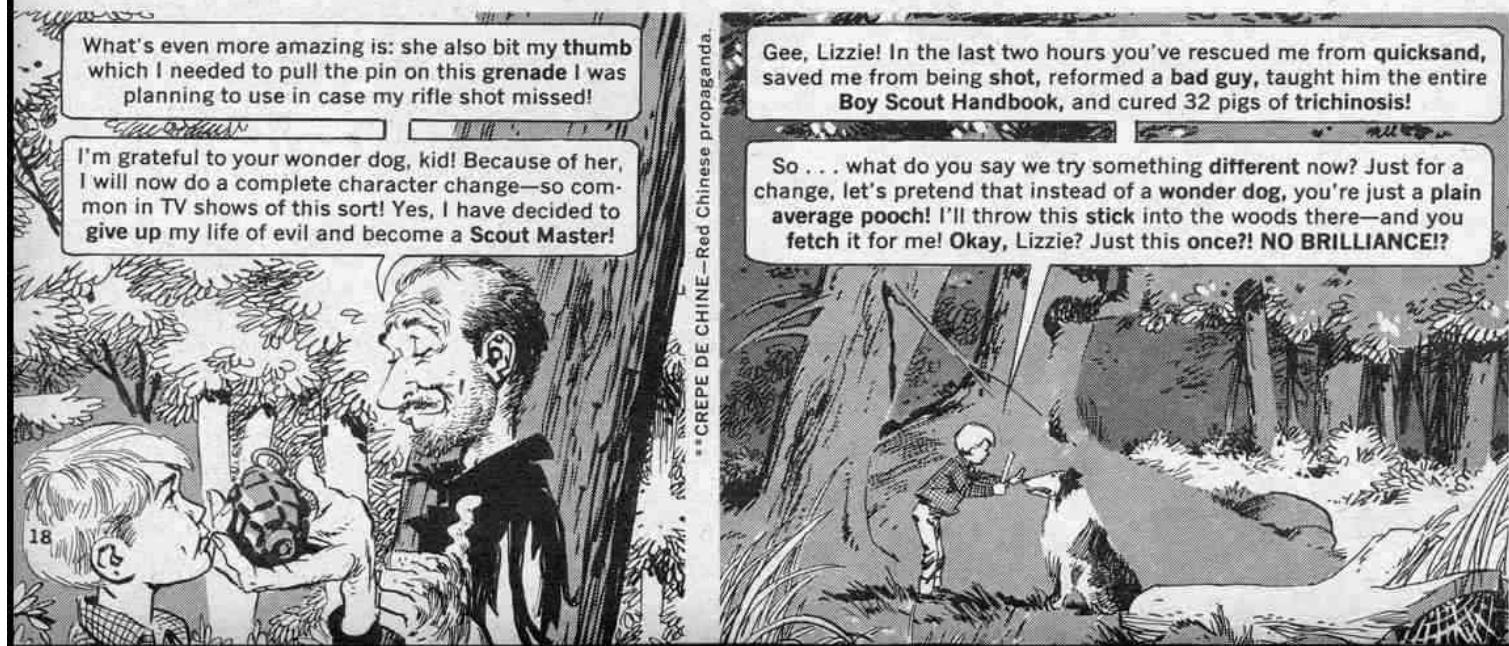
Yes, sir! You bet! Did you know that Lizzie caught 11 chicken thieves, saved 14 cows from a burning barn, and helped me to solve 22 long-division problems yesterday?

There, there, Tommy! Don't fret! Lizzie's had slow days before! I'm sure she'll make up for it today!

Well, 'bye, Mom and Dad! Lizzie and I are off to the fields. Do I look presentable?

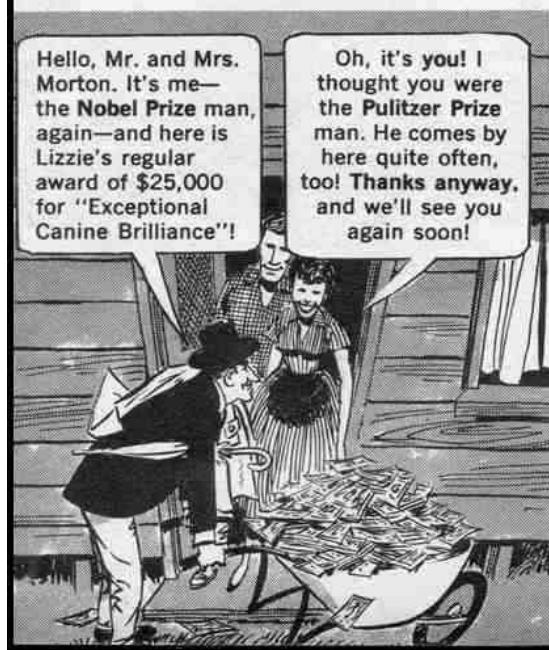
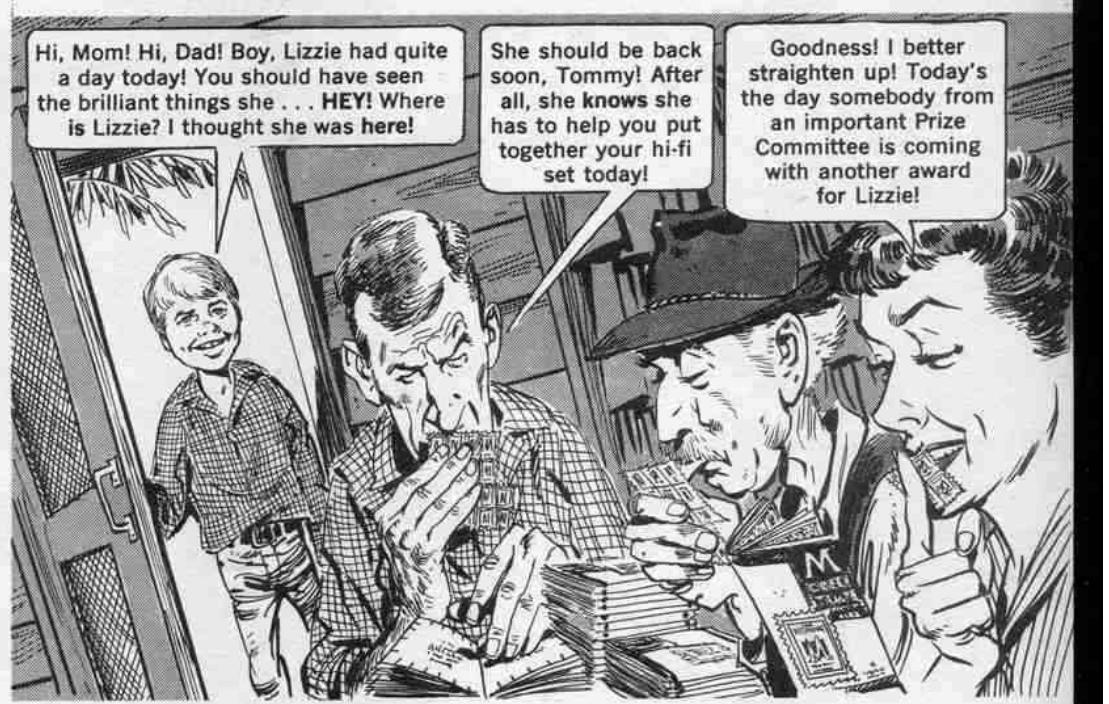
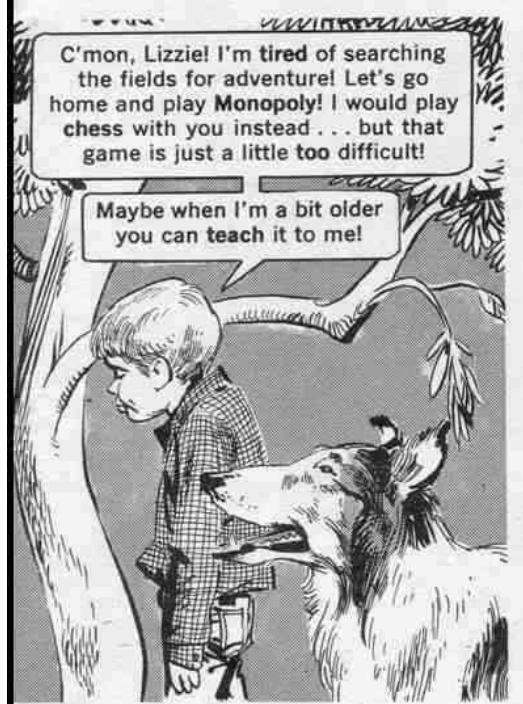
Presentable?! Land sakes, Tommy! You're a mess! Look at your hair! It's all combed and neat! Will you please rumple it up and push it down over your eyes... like a typical, wholesome TV farm boy! What'll the neighbors say?







\*\*AIDE-DE-CAMP—I donated to the Fresh Air Fund.



Gee! It worked! Lizzie ran into the woods where I threw the stick, and she's actually fetched it for . . . me . . . ulp!

Could you tell me how I can get to Radio City?

Oh, what's the use! She's also fetched 112 lost people!

She's gotta do something intelligent and heroic—even when she's not trying!

Banzai! Has Honorable Emperor taken over New York yet?

I say! Is this the way to the elephant's graveyard?

Anybody looking for me? My name is Judge Crater!

Dr. Livingstone, I presume . . .

C'mon, Lizzie! I'm tired of searching the fields for adventure! Let's go home and play Monopoly! I would play chess with you instead . . . but that game is just a little too difficult!

Maybe when I'm a bit older you can teach it to me!

Hi, Mom! Hi, Dad! Boy, Lizzie had quite a day today! You should have seen the brilliant things she . . . HEY! Where is Lizzie? I thought she was here!

She should be back soon, Tommy! After all, she knows she has to help you put together your hi-fi set today!

Goodness! I better straighten up! Today's the day somebody from an important Prize Committee is coming with another award for Lizzie!

Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Morton. It's me—the Nobel Prize man, again—and here is Lizzie's regular award of \$25,000 for "Exceptional Canine Brilliance"!

Oh, it's you! I thought you were the Pulitzer Prize man. He comes by here quite often, too! Thanks anyway, and we'll see you again soon!

Oh boy! I have to tell Lizzie the wonderful news! What a day this has been for her!

Hold it, Tommy! There you go—out with your hair combed again! If you don't muss it up this instant, you'll go up to your room without your milk and cookie Sunday supper!

And when's that kid gonna grow freckles already? The neighbors are starting to talk!

Golly! The Nobel Prize man is back! It must be time for another award for Lizzie!

Not this time, kid! I've just made a discovery that will rock the foundation of all that's fine and good on TV! It's so horrible, it sickens me when I think about it!

Imagine! Trying to pass off Lizzie as an intelligent dog!

What are you talking about? Why of course Lizzie is an intelligent dog! She's as intelligent as any 40-year-old man!

Yeah! Well I just discovered her behind the barn! And she was smoking this cigar!

Lizzie . . . smoking a cigar? Never! I admit she's brilliant—but she's only a dog! How could she possibly smoke a cigar? A pipe, maybe! But smoke a cigar? Impossible!

Listen, kid! I hate to tell you this—but your parents have been deceiving you for years! You see—the reason Lizzie is as intelligent as a 40-year-old man is . . .

She . . . I mean HE—IS a 40-year-old man!

Yes, Tommy! TV's lovable wonder dog is actually a 40-year-old midget in a DOG SUIT!

No! No! I don't believe it! It's a trick! A lie! I'll stick by Lizzie and Mom and Dad! I trust them!

Of course, to protect my TV future, first thing in the morning I'll ask 'The Real McCoys' if they can use another adorable towhead farm boy!

I guess your Dad and I owe you an explanation, Tommy! You see, when we first got the real Lizzie as a pup years ago, she wasn't too bright! In fact, she was downright stupid!

She couldn't do the simplest tricks . . . like barking or panting or scratching behind the ear. So we decided we had to do something!

\*\*FAUX PAS—My father's enemy.

We knew you had your heart set on a smart dog, Tommy . . . and we knew the real Lizzie would break your heart! So we hired this nice circus midget to wear a dog suit and pretend he was Lizzie. You must admit he imitates a good bark!

And the money was good, too! That Pulitzer and Nobel Prize money really adds up! But I'm glad it's over! It ain't been easy, runnin' on all fours for eight years! And that tail-wagging bit was murder!

Tommy! I've got a surprise for you! Meet the REAL Lizzie . . . whom your Mom and Dad have been hiding in a deserted shack deep in the woods!

HOME SWEET HOME

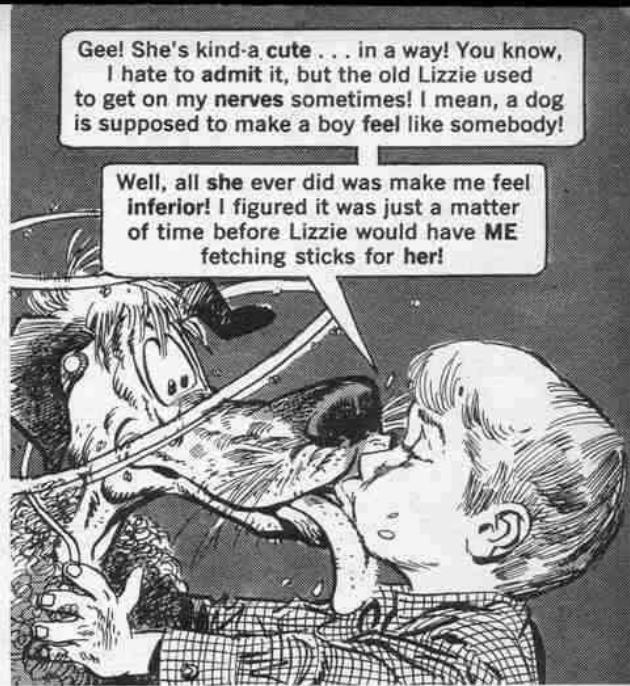
SUNDAY COOKIES

No! No! That couldn't be the real Lizzie! Lizzie is supposed to be a **COLLIE**!

She **IS** a Collie, kid! She's also Spaniel, Terrier, Dachshund, Poodle, Spitz, and part Alley-Cat . . .

Gee! She's kind-a cute . . . in a way! You know, I hate to admit it, but the old Lizzie used to get on my nerves sometimes! I mean, a dog is supposed to make a boy feel like somebody!

Well, all she ever did was make me feel inferior! I figured it was just a matter of time before Lizzie would have **ME** fetching sticks for her!

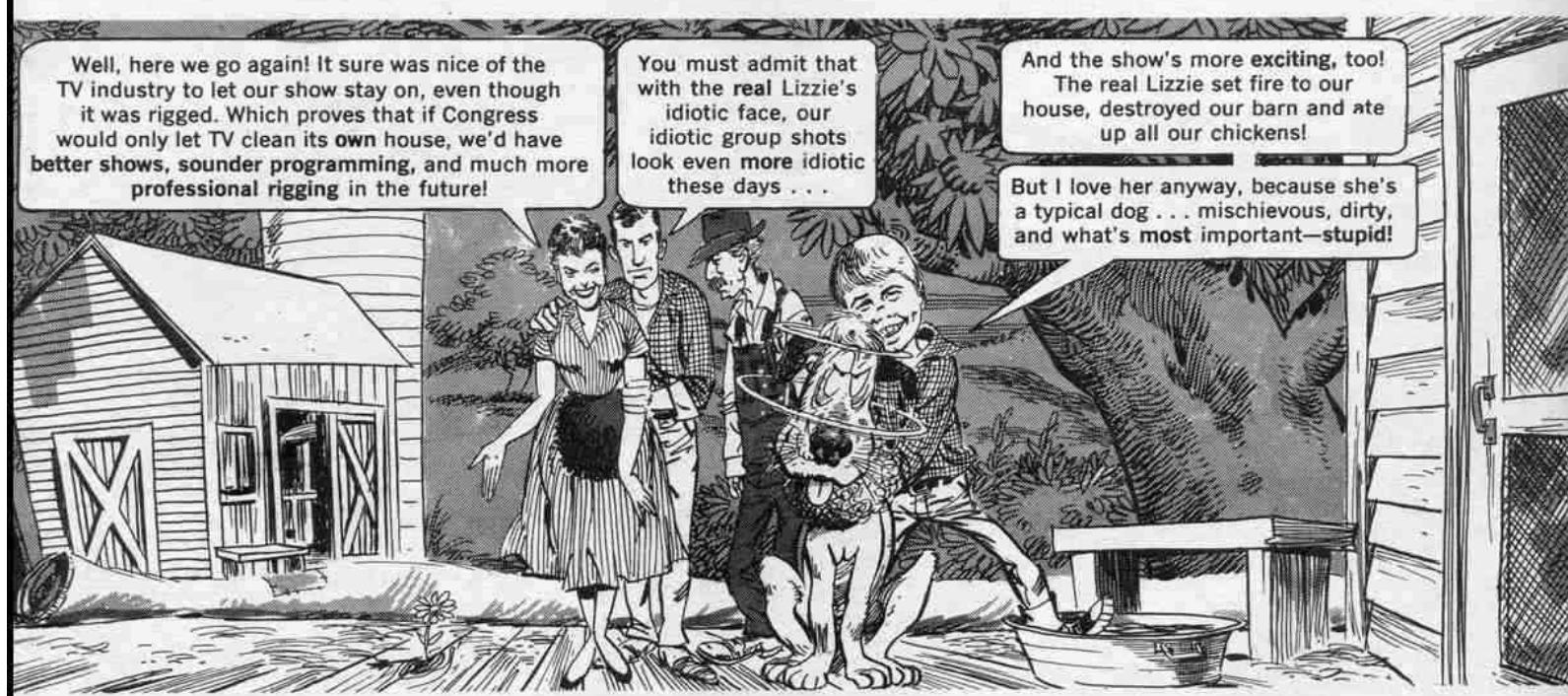


Well, here we go again! It sure was nice of the TV industry to let our show stay on, even though it was rigged. Which proves that if Congress would only let TV clean its own house, we'd have better shows, sounder programming, and much more professional rigging in the future!

You must admit that with the **real** Lizzie's idiotic face, our idiotic group shots look even more idiotic these days . . .

And the show's more exciting, too! The real Lizzie set fire to our house, destroyed our barn and ate up all our chickens!

But I love her anyway, because she's a typical dog . . . mischievous, dirty, and what's most important—stupid!



The two best-known newspapers in the U.S. are the NEW YORK TIMES and the DAILY NEWS. And yet, both of them are falling down on the job by failing to provide *all the news!* The "high brow" TIMES only covers dry, scholarly happenings, while the "low brow" DAILY NEWS fills its pages

# HOW TO GET COMPLETE

ARTIST: JOE ORLANDO

THIS TYPICAL DULL  
N. Y. TIMES STORY...

## TOMB DISCOVERED BY ARCHAEOLOGIST

Mesopotamian Mausoleum  
Recently Uncovered  
By Yale Expert

By ARDSLEY PIPPIT

The remains of two ancient Mesopotamians in a mummified condition have been uncovered by one of the nation's most highly-regarded archaeologists. The discovery took place in a mausoleum recently excavated near Karplunget, a village in the western foothills of Iraq.

An investigation of the ancient edifice was undertaken by Professor Arthur T. Cartright, of the Yale University School of Archaeology. Dr. Cartright delivered a discourse on his findings yesterday evening before the semi-annual meeting of the members of the American Archaeological Society.

Dr. Cartright informed the Society's members that it was probable that one of the mummies was Mumaturhuuphon IV, a Mesopotamian ruler who is believed to have lived between 2980 and 2900 B.C. The other mummy appears to have been a female Mesopotamian who lived in approximately the same period.

In addition to the remains of the two individuals, the Professor also discovered other significant relics. Among these were an unspecified number of eating and drinking implements and a stone carved "uz", which experts identified as an early Mesopotamian weapon.

Professor Cartright's discoveries were received with credibility and scholarly interest by the Society's members.

OUTDOOR CULTURE  
THRIVING ON COAST

WOULD LOOK LIKE THIS IN THE  
SENSATIONAL DAILY NEWS

## Hot Time In Old Tomb Tonight, Says Egghead Who Dug Up Dirt

By HANK DREGS and BILL FLOTSAM

A lurid death pact between a sex-crazed king and his luscious B. C. sweetie has been dug up by an Ivy League egghead. According to Prof. Art Cartright, a Yale spade-man the big boys really had it "made" in old Mesopotamia.

The Prof's startling exposé was revealed last night before a wild-eyed crowd of fossil buffs who drooled with delight as he spilled the soup about his friend. Cartright told his pals that the Mesopotamian VIPs kept their tombs stocked with food, drink, and other goodies with an eye to the day they'd be put away for good.

One of these goodies was a mummy (36-24-34) which the Prof hinted was the former girlfriend of Mumaturhuuphon IV, a well-known B. C. playboy. If the Prof can be believed, then its odds-on that Mumaturhuuphon and his shapely tombmate had been a steady twosome around the palace.

The Prof wouldn't come right out and say the king killed his sweetie just before his own death, but all the dirt uncovered points to a torrid lovetangle followed by a passion death-pact. Among the evidence was a 15-inch suicide knife, most likely used by the king after stabbing his curvaceous cutie in one of the passageways.

The Prof's find is rated as one of the top sexological discoveries of all time.



Jayne Mansfield as "Cleopatra"

## Billy (The Kid) Yields

with violence, sex, and sensationalism. So the daily readers of each paper are being cheated. To meet their full responsibilities, the TIMES should start covering sex and violence, and the NEWS should begin reporting on dull scholarly events. If this happened, we'd solve the problem of . . .

# NEWSPAPER COVERAGE

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

THIS DAILY NEWS STORY OF  
DRUNKEN VIOLENCE AND DEATH . . .

## Bottle-Swinging Brawler Slays Buddy In Bloody Bar Murder

By AL ZINK

Two drunks, stewed to the gills, battled it out before the paying customers at Duffy's Bar today. When the dust cleared, Ed McSweeney was laid out for good, his skull mashed to a bloody mess. His slayer, Bill O'Toole, was dragged off to jail where he's even money to sober up in time for tomorrow's hearing.

The brawl began when McSweeney, already half-blind, decided that he knew more about "Old Rotgut", a cheap bourbon, than any mug in the house. O'Toole, an ex-con with a record longer than his arm, wouldn't buy the story. Picking up his bottle of "Old Rotgut", he smashed the fifth over McSweeney's skull, giving his hair a new part.

McSweeney, his head resembling a five-and-ten jigsaw puzzle, dropped to the sawdust floor, his drinking days ended forever. When the cops came to pick up O'Toole, he was buying drinks for the house to celebrate his drunk-crazed blood bath.

O'Toole will be hauled into court tomorrow to face Judge Al (No-Mercy) Abernathy on the manslaughter rap.



Battered body of victim in barroom brawl is carried to Morgue Wagon.

WOULD LOOK LIKE THIS  
IN THE N.Y. TIMES

## ALCOHOLIC DEBATE CAUSES FATALITY

Alleged Incident Occurs  
In Public Drinking  
Establishment

By FINLEY FERNFEATHER

A momentary lapse in good social conduct caused Edward J. McSweeney to suffer a fractured skull at the hands of William O'Toole today. The incident occurred in the interior of Duffy's Bar, an establishment managed by Michael Monaghan.

The cause of Mr. McSweeney's untimely demise was attributed to a discussion between the deceased and Mr. O'Toole as to the alcoholic content of an economy priced bottle product. It is reliably reported that Mr. McSweeney maintained that the product contained less than seventy percent alcohol. Mr. O'Toole, in opposition, forcibly suggested that the product contained more than seventy percent alcohol.

Mr. McSweeney requested that he be shown the label of the product. Whereupon it is alleged that Mr. O'Toole complied with the request by maneuvering the bottle, with more than usual force, into Mr. McSweeney's line of sight, and thence onto his skull.

At this juncture, Mr. McSweeney declined to continue the discussion and assumed a horizontal position on the floor of the establishment.

Mr. O'Toole is scheduled to be arraigned before Justice Alfred Abernathy in Magistrates Court tomorrow on a charge of willful manslaughter.

## PSYCHOLOGICALLY SPEAKING

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A TURN FOR THE WORSE DEPT.

We know about "Russian Roulette" . . . the game where you have a six-shooter with one bullet and you keep pulling the trigger until somebody loses by getting killed. And we know about "Magazine Roulette" . . . the game where you have six magazines and you keep choosing one until somebody loses by picking MAD. But the most vicious game we know is the one that millions of Americans play every

# COMMERCIAL

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

We'll return to our program in a moment . . . after this brief message from our sponsor, the makers of . . .



... BRAND X!

Yes, Mrs. Fafoofnik, you have chosen the pile of clothes washed in NEW BLUE . . .

C  
F  
I  
C  
K



Yes, Mrs. Fafoofnik, you have chosen the pile of clothes washed in NEW BLUE . . .

C  
F  
I  
C  
K

... BUFFERIN!

And Bufferin acts twice as fast as . . .

C  
F  
I  
C  
K

... DANNY THOMAS . . . saying "Goodnight" . . . and reminding you that Post Cereals are just a little bit better than . . .

C  
F  
I  
C  
K

... RIVAL DOG FOOD!

Yes, friends, dogs really go for . . .



... BETTY FURNESS, speaking for WESTINGHOUSE

So if you want the best in a new toaster, refrigerator, or washing machine . . . remember! You can be sure . . . if it's . . .

C  
F  
I  
C  
K

... A FORD STATION WAGON!

Take advantage of the deals being offered. This is the right time to visit your Ford Dealer . . .

C  
F  
I  
C  
K



day. That's the game where you have six TV channels and you keep turning to each, trying to find some entertainment. The game starts when it's time for the commercial. Mainly, when you decide to switch it off. Because the TV networks are wise to this sneaky maneuver, and they've all scheduled their ads to come on at the same time. Here, then, is what it's like . . . when you're playing . . .

# ROULETTE

WRITER: GARY BELKIN

... MILLER HIGH LIFE, The Champagne of Bottled Beer!

So feel refreshed! Try Miller High Life . . . the beer that . . .

... is like a Doctor's Prescription!

That is, Anacin contains . . .

... THE LATE MOVIE!

Tonight, "The Late Movie" features a deeply-moving drama as we present lovely Dorothy Lamour starring in . . .

... JOCKEY SHORTS!

Because Jockey Shorts are especially designed for the active . . .

... in your Chevrolet . . . America is asking you to . . .

... stay young and fair and debonair . . . drink light, refreshing . . .

... DRANO!

Because nothing clears those stopped-up drains like the new, improved . . .

... GILLETTE  
SUPER-SPEED!

So look sharp, feel sharp, be sharp! Next time you shave, try the new Gillette Super-Speed Adjustable Razor! You'll discover it really ...



... HERTZ!

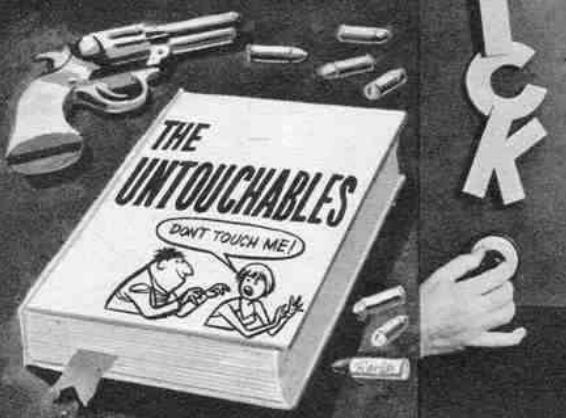
Let Hertz put you in the driver's seat. Next time you need a car, rent a car! It takes only ...



C  
K

... THE UNTOUCHABLES!

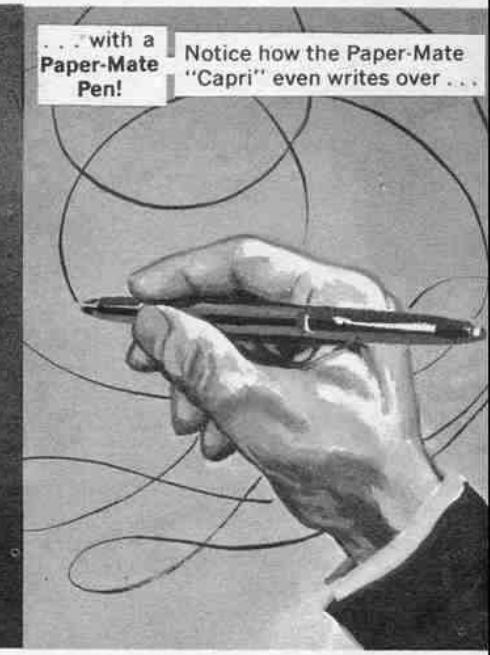
Tonight, Elliot Ness and his men fight Organized Crime in another exciting hour-long adventure ...



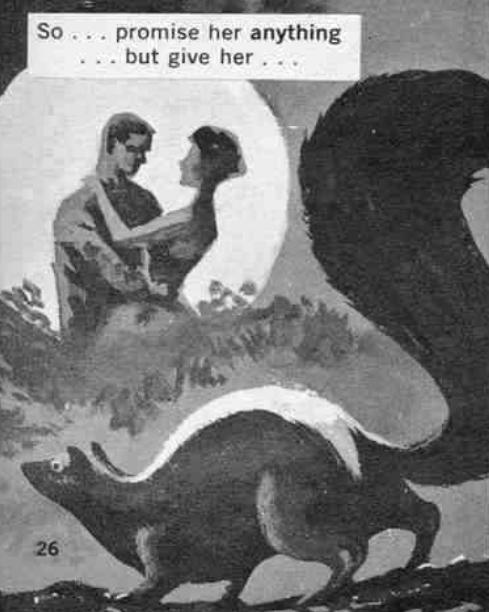
Written  
by  
WILLIAM  
SHAKESPEARE

... with a  
Paper-Mate  
Pen!

Notice how the Paper-Mate  
"Capri" even writes over ...



So ... promise her anything  
... but give her ...



... JACK PAAR! — Jack's special guests  
tonight include ...

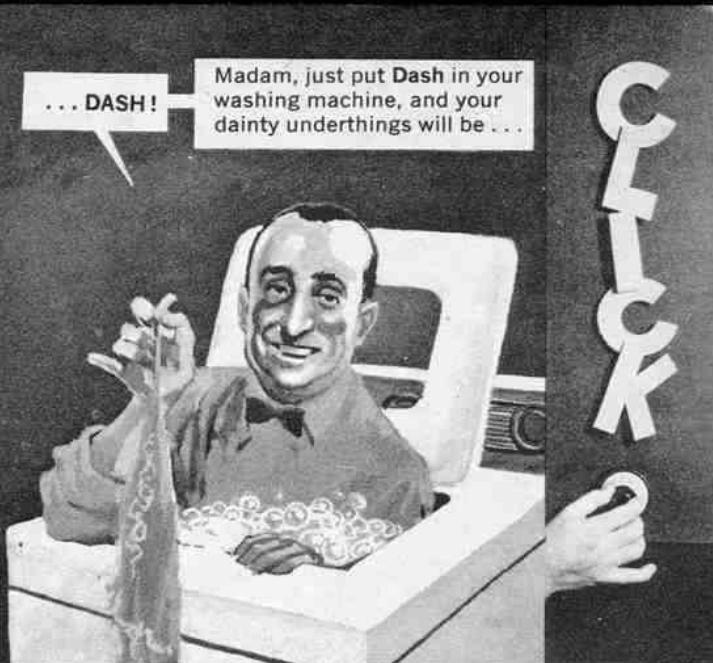


... \$10,000  
IN CASH!

Or you may be one of the lucky  
people to win a year's supply  
of mouth-watering . . .

... DASH!

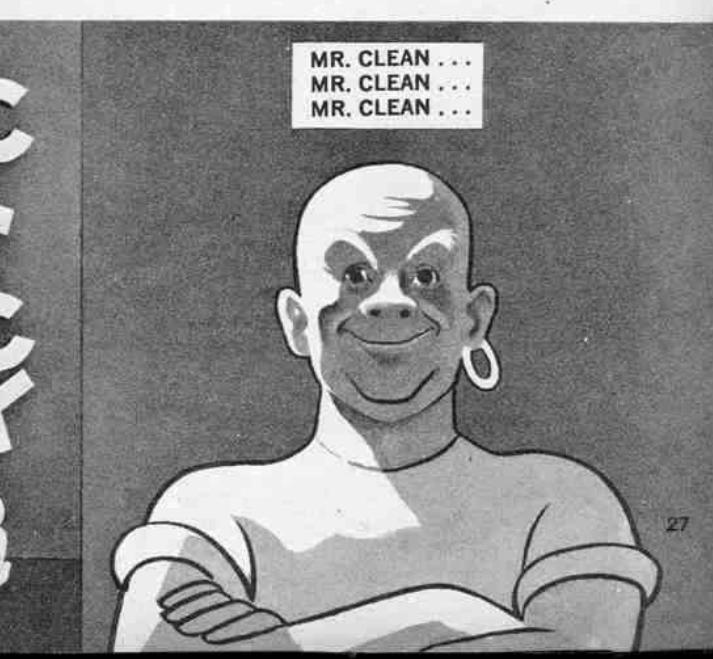
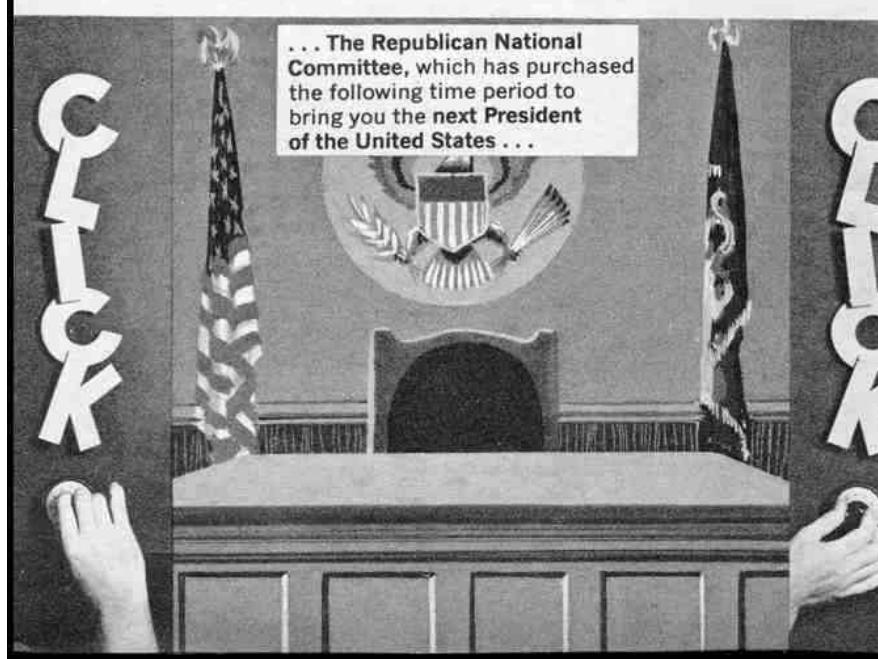
Madam, just put Dash in your  
washing machine, and your  
dainty underthings will be . . .



... LA PLUME DE MA TANTE—There's a plum in my tent.

... The Republican National  
Committee, which has purchased  
the following time period to  
bring you the next President  
of the United States . . .

MR. CLEAN . . .  
MR. CLEAN . . .  
MR. CLEAN . . .



AND THEN I WROTE DEPT.

EVERY YEAR WHEN SCHOOL STARTS AGAIN, TEACHERS ALWAYS ASK THEIR PUPILS TO WRITE COMPOSITIONS ON WHAT THEY DID OVER THE SUMMER. IT HAPPENS TO EVERYBODY WHO EVER WENT TO SCHOOL. AND THAT MEANS IT HAPPENED TO CELEBRITIES WHEN THEY WERE KIDS, TOO. HERE, THEN, ARE SOME ENLIGHTENING COMPOSITIONS BY FAMOUS PEOPLE ON

Ogden Nash

September 15, 1910

How Did I Spend My Summer?

I spent my summer doing the things which children often can't do  
And had more fun than any other kid you've ever known in your  
whole life because I visited my cousin and we did what we  
saw my Aunt do.  
We fished and swam and played and ran  
and kicked the can  
And had more fun than we would have if we'd planned it.  
But just as we got into the swing of things  
It ended.

September 24, 1909

FRANK COSTELLO  
I Refuze to Rite this Compizition  
On the Groundz that it Might tender  
to incinerate Me.

# HOW THEY SPENT

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

Sidney Skolsky

Sept. 10, 1919

How I Spent My Summer Vacation

When I rite about summer I always try to remember that it is not only my summer but it is also your summer. Summer is a time when children play stick ball and go swimming and ride bikes. I do not play stick ball and I do not swim and I do not ride a bike. I watch.

I saw Tab McInerney and Lance Levy in the corner candy store where they hang out with Rock Huntschager. And they told me that the reson they won't let me play with them is because of my size which is too small.

But I don't mind. If they will not let me play with them I can allways watch them. I like watching things that happen even thowe I cannot do them. Which is what I did all during July and August.

But don't get me rong, I love summer vacation.

Oscar Hammerstein, Jr.

September 14, 1933

The Sound of Summer

I spent most of my summer in corny old Kansas where I climbed every mountain which was pretty easy because there aren't any. One enchanting evening I met a strange girl. Boy there is nothing like a ~~dark~~ girl to make a gentleman feel like a dope. We kissed in the shadows and people there said we're in love. I was reely embarrassed but I enjoyed being with a girl.

Did I enjoy my summer because it was beutyful? Or was it beutyful because I enjoyed it?

Oh what a beutyful Summer. Each was a beutyful day. I had a wonderful Summer! Because everyone gave me my way.

P.S. Don't give good marks to me. Don't praise my work too much. More than a "B" will be much too much. People will say I'm your pet.

PARAMOUNT PICTURES, INC.  
421 N. Gower Street, Hollywood, Calif.

Shirley Temple

September 12, 1936

How I Spent My Summer

I spent my summer working as usual. I worked in ~~10~~ ~~100~~ 2 pictures in which I ~~starred~~ starred. I worked hard. It is hard work to be a star like I am and dance and sing and smile with dimples and be cute so I can be the country's ~~number~~ ~~number~~ # one Box Office.

I guess all my summers will be like this until I grow up which they won't let me do because it isn't in my contract.

Actually, I did not have a vacation this summer because I still had to go to school kind of. I had to keep taking my dancing lessons and singing lessons and cuteness lessons.

Robert Hope

September 12, 1916

How I Spent my Summer Vacation

A funny thing happened to me on the way to my summer vacation. I told a friend that I was going away for a month, and he said "July?", and I said "Of course not! I never lie!"

These are the sentences, Teach.

But seriously, people should take pride in their summer vacation. Because pride goes before a Fall.

I know you're out there, Teach, I can hear you marking.

But seriously, I don't have to take a summer vacation you know, only I'm too nervous to take a winter one. But now that school has started, I have a problem. Take my report card - Please.

In closing, I'd just like to say, if you're going to have a summer vacation the best time is July and August.

# THEIR SUMMER

WRITER: GARY BELKIN

HENRY R. LUCE SEPT. 9, 1907

MY SUMMER

Fun-Filled Days

This July, as it must come to all school boys, summer came to me (my 10th). And I had the good fortune to enjoy the time of my life on this one. I spent a fun-filled, care-free, homework-less vacation. It was more fun than any other I'd ever had (see COMPOSITION: Jan. 4, "How I Spent My Winter Vacation"). I really enjoyed myself (swimming, playing, eating, sleeping, talking, lazing), as I was away from my child-rearing, apron-stringing, daily-lecturing, pain-in-the-necking parents (see COMPOSITION: May 10, "The Man-Of-The-Year And His Wife"). Being away from them was more fun than any previous mosquito-slapping, rash-scratching, Luce-living vacation.

Jayne Mansfield

Sept 23, 1940

How I Spent My Summer Vacation

I had a wonderful fabulous summer vacation. Of course I had to take my violin lessons because I am going to be a concert violinist someday.

But most of the time we had a Brownie Camer and I posed for pictures a lot. It was fabulous. Really fabulous. Because my shimmering black hair fotograf so good.

The only one bad thing all summer was my mother. She made me wear a sweater all the time. No matter how hot it was. My mother is fabulous. Really. When I don't eat she says, "Eat! People in Europe are starving!" And when I don't wear my sweater she says, "Ware! People in Europe are freezing!"

When I grow up I am going to do what I want all summer. I am going to have lots of pictures taken without a sweater.

TAKE IT LYING DOWN DEPT.

If you're a shiftless clod (which is likely, or you wouldn't be reading this magazine), then you probably know about Service Organizations. These are businesses which perform some kind of service for a fee. Today, there are services that will answer your phone, walk your dog, make your baby's formula, feed your guests . . . in fact,

# NEW SERVICE FOR A LAZY

Friends, here is a question for all you viewers watching this commercial. Don't you wish you had the energy to get up from your chair and **switch it off**? Sure you do, but like most TV viewers, you'd rather just sit there and **suffer**, watching whatever comes on . . . like this couple . . .



That woman hasn't heard about **OTTO'S CHANNEL-CHANGING SERVICE!** She should call **LEthargy 3-5599**, and ask Otto to send out one of his congenial channel-changers! Then her evenings would be like this:



*"I Got No Problems With My Wife Since I Called"*

## GRIBLEY'S

He's a smart husband! He knows better than to argue with his wife! He knows he'd only exert himself unnecessarily! He knows he'd end up an exhausted, ulcer-ridden wreck! And mainly, he knows he'd lose!

That's why he's called in Gribley's Wife-Arguing Service!

### ONLY GRIBLEY SERVICEMEN POSSESS THESE QUALIFICATIONS:

- 1 A set of lungs guaranteed and certified by the Mayo Clinic.
- 2 A minimum of 20 years service as a U.S. Marine Top Sergeant.
- 3 Membership in CLASH (Cooperative League Aiding Spineless Husbands)

When your wife starts yapping, you can start napping. Just call GRIBLEY'S. Within minutes, one of our Servicemen will be at your house to take over. He'll match her insult for insult, and won't leave until she shuts up!

## GRIBLEY'S

WIFE-ARGUING SERVICE  
"The Strife You Save May Be Your Own"

do just about anything for you if you can afford it. The way MAD sees it, this frightening trend will continue into other areas until we won't have to do a thing for ourselves. So, if you haven't the energy to read on . . . for an outrageous fee, the MAD Readers Service will send out a man to read you this article called . . .

# ORGANIZATIONS AMERICA

ARTIST: JOE ORLANDO  
WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

©PATRES CONSCRIPTI—Daddy got drafted.

Try Channel 5, and if that's no good, switch back to 9 . . . or else try Channel 4 . . .

Your wish is my command, Madame!

Echh!



TOPS IN FANTASTIC ALIBIS  
TOPS IN FANTASTIC EXCUSES  
TOPS IN FANTASTIC FEES  
SERVICE

BRINFF'S GOOF-OFF!  
We pose as your doctor, your wife, your self! While you're goofing off at the track or the ballpark, we call your office and give your boss a guaranteed believable sob story!

Phone: INDolent 6-6666

## ATTENTION LAZY SLOBS!

FEEL LIKE  
GOOFING OFF  
FOR A DAY, A  
WEEK OR A  
MONTH?



Then Let BRINFF'S Make Your

## EXCUSES!

### ARE YOU LIKE MOST MOTHERS?

Are Your Children Just  
TOO MUCH TROUBLE?  
NOW...

YOU CAN HAVE MORE TIME  
FOR GOSSIPING, TV WATCH-  
ING, MAH JONGG PLAYING,  
AND OTHER VITAL HOUSE-  
WIFE ACTIVITIES!



### LET THROGG'S DISCIPLINE YOUR KIDS!

While You Sit On Your Fat Veranda

Within a few weeks, your children won't be causing you any trouble whatsoever. In fact, they will have forgotten you even exist, which should suit you just fine. Then you can devote every hour of every day to gabbing and pampering yourself and getting fat.

OUR SERVICES INCLUDE  
Scolding • Room-Confining  
Spanking • Phone-Call-Restricting  
Slapping • Allowance-Cutting  
Throttling • Hot-Rod-Confiscating

### THROGG'S Child-Chastizing Service

"Less Work for Mother"



# TOO TIRED TO HATE? ... THEN CALL MULVANEY'S

We Make Life Miserable For Your Enemies

## OUR SERVICES INCLUDE:

Name-Calling — Anonymous Letter-Writing  
Telephone-Threatening — False Accusing

## ALL TYPES VENDETTAS PLANNED AND EXECUTED

Try Our Guaranteed Six-Week Whispering Campaign

## THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL:

The Neighbor of Your Choice Burned in Effigy!

## MULVANEY'S HATE SERVICE

"You Do The Resting . . . We Do Your Detesting!"



**TIRED OF USING YOUR HEAD?**

Then Call . . .

## ESTERHAZY'S

Are you sick and tired of having to *think* when people ask you questions like "What's today's date?" or "How old are you?" Then let ESTERHAZY'S MEMORY SERVICE do your remembering! We will provide you with a well-qualified, skilled field man! He will stick by your side and DO YOUR THINKING FOR YOU!

### WE REMEMBER:

Your Name · Your Address · Your Phone Number  
What Day It Is · What Month It Is · What Year  
It is · How Many Children You Have · What You  
Had For Breakfast · Where You Misled Your  
False Teeth · How Much You Owe Us For This  
Necessary Valuable Service And The Check

## ESTERHAZY'S MEMORY SERVICE

"To Think Is To Be Full Of Sorrow" — Keats

When Letter-Writing Gets You Down . . .



... Let RAPPAPORT'S Pick You Up!

Perhaps you've just gotten married. Or maybe you've just had a birthday. Or could it be the week after Christmas. In any case, you've received dozens of gifts . . . and now you've got to sit down and write all those miserable "Thank You" notes.

### OR DO YOU?

Not if you call Rappaport's Thank-You Note Service!

Here is the service used by some of America's laziest, but socially correct ingrates. All you do is supply us with the names and addresses of people who have sent you gifts, plus a sample of your handwriting. One of our skilled forgers will go to work, and write as many innocuous, slushy, gooshy thank-you notes as you need. It makes no difference what the gift was, since most "thank you" letters don't really say anything anyway. What is important is; you'll have more time to do nothing.

## RAPPAPORT'S THANK YOU NOTE SERVICE

A Division of "Rappaport's Condolence Card and Vacation Postcard Writing Service"

BOX 10

Halfpast, Tenn.

Inquire about our Diary-Keeping Service

## WHY STRAIN YOURSELF?



It's fun attending football games . . . but let's face it! It's no fun cheering yourself hoarse, and yelling till you're blue in the face, and generally exerting yourself. You're not getting any younger, you know. So why not do what so many

other disgustingly lazy Alumni and Undergraduate football fans are doing these days? Simply hire one of YULVEY'S SPIRITED SPECTATORS. He'll take care of your cheering . . . while you behave like the lazy clod that you really are.

## YULVEY'S SPIRITED SPECTATOR SERVICE

BOOING—HECKLING—YELLING—SCREAMING—SOBBING

"USE YOUR HEAD . . . SAVE YOUR AIR!"

"Yulvey's Spirited Spectators" are also available for Baseball Games, Political Rallies, Congressional Hearings, Traffic Jams and Bridge Tournaments. Money back guarantee in case of collapse.

FINSTER'S  
FOOD-CHEWING SERVICE

"No Job Is Too Tough"

Dear Rich, Lazy Slob,

If you can put forth the effort to read this letter, you will discover a delightful new way to pamper yourself. We refer to our exclusive Food-Chewing Service, which has been set up to make your life even more useless than it is now, if that's possible.

As a rich, lazy slob, you naturally employ servants to dress you, tuck you in at night, and perform all those other services which are beneath you. However, we can understand how distressed you must feel each day when you are forced to exert the unnecessary effort of chewing your own food.

For the ridiculously reasonable fee of one hundred dollars per week, we will send to your home one of our laboratory-tested-food chewers. Each is a Harvard graduate, under thirty, and fully endorsed by the American Dental Association. He will sit by your side at breakfast, lunch and dinner. And we can assure you that his teeth are equal to even the toughest pheasant-under-glass.

Why not contact us today and make your life a total waste? Our fee, by the way, is tax-deductible as a Medical expense, and high enough for you to boast about at the next board meeting.

Digestively yours,

*Philo Finster*

Philo Finster  
President  
Finster's Food-Chewing Service

J. B. Funkhauser  
is pleased to announce  
the consolidation of  
**FUNKHAUSER'S  
SICK FRIEND VISITING SERVICE**  
**FUNKHAUSER'S  
JURY DUTY PROXY SERVICE**  
**FUNKHAUSER'S  
ELECTION DAY VOTING SERVICE**  
and  
**FUNKHAUSER'S  
FUNERAL ATTENDING SERVICE**  
into one single organization  
namely  
**FUNKHAUSER'S  
GUILTY  
CONSCIENCE-SOOTHING  
SERVICE**

Bo  
BF

Dear Mr. Gaines, the publisher,  
Please excuse my son, the editor,  
for not putting anything on

this page, but he was

home sick today!

Sincerely  
Mrs. Feldstein

If you've been watching those World War II movies on TV's Late Show that were made in the early 40's . . . and if you've also been seeing those World War II movies in your local theatres that were made in recent years, you've probably come to the same conclusion we have: mainly, that there must have been TWO World War II's! Well, we've done some research, and discovered this is not true! The reason one group of films is so different from the other is that our enemies *during* the war became our friends afterwards. Because of this fact, today's movie producers are doing the only imaginative, sensible, and patriotic thing . . . namely, *changing the pages of history!* Won't you join us now as MAD reviews past and present Hollywood Movies to explore . . .

# THE TWO FACES OF WORLD WAR II

TYPICAL CHARACTERS IN  
WORLD WAR II MOVIES  
MADE DURING THE WAR

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE  
WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

TYPICAL CHARACTERS IN  
WORLD WAR II MOVIES  
MADE AFTER THE WAR



The Japanese Officer is sadistic and brutal. He jabbers and screams in Pidgin English. He has ugly buck teeth. He is short, fat and bowlegged, and looks like a monkey.

The German Officer is evil and sinister. He shouts "Heil Hitler!" and "Schvienhundt!" He usually wears a monocle, and keeps vowed to destroy decadent American Democracy.



The Japanese Officer is kind, but misunderstood. He is neat and civilized, and talks impeccable English. His teeth are capped and straight. He looks like Keye Luke.

The German Officer is honest and sincere, but confused. He says things like "Vere haf ve failed as human beinks?" He keeps vowed to destroy decadent Hitler-type fascism.



# TYPICAL SCENES IN

THE GERMAN STORM TROOPERS ROUND UP SLAVE LABORERS

...IN A FILM MADE DURING THE WAR

...IN A FILM MADE AFTER THE WAR

All right, you svine! Der Führer needs Slave Laborers, zo let's go! But first ve vill torture you a little for beink anti-Nazi, for beink non-Aryan, and mainly for keeping der door open so ve sadistic Storm Troopers did not haff der pleasure of smashink it down!



\*\*CAVEAT EMPORER—Feed her caviar and you'll make out.

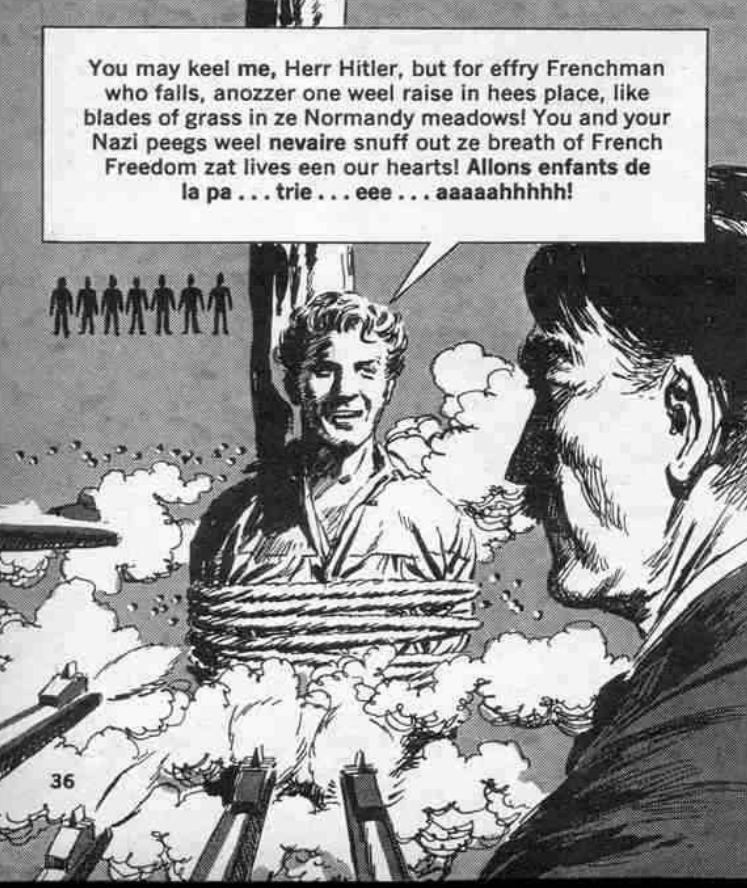
Excuse us, folks, but Mr. Hitler needs assistance with his war effort, zo you're all hired! Ach, as a sensitive peace-luffink Cherman, I really detest all zis Storm Trooping! Vhen der var is ofer, I vill become ein doctor! Healing is zo much better zen Heiling!



THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND PATRIOT FACES A FIRING SQUAD

...IN A FILM MADE DURING THE WAR

You may keel me, Herr Hitler, but for effry Frenchman who falls, anozzer one weel raise in hees place, like blades of grass in ze Normandy meadows! You and your Nazi peegs weel nevaire snuff out ze breath of French Freedom zat lives een our hearts! Allons enfants de la pa... trie... eee... aaaaahhhh!



...IN A FILM MADE AFTER THE WAR

While I know zat I must die now, I cannot blame **YOU** for my death, Herr Hitler! Zere are good Germans, and zere are bad Germans... and I realize zat you are merely carrying out ze orders of your evil Nazi masters! Zo giff ze order while you join me in song! Allons enfants de la pa... trie... eee... aaaaahhhh!



# WORLD WAR II MOVIES

THE AMERICAN MAJOR SURVEYS THE DAMAGE AT PEARL HARBOR

...IN A FILM MADE DURING THE WAR

Those dirty, lousy inhuman Nip rats! They'll pay for their treachery here! I won't rest until every Jap soldier, every Jap beetle, and every Jap cherry blossom tree is wiped from the face of the earth!



THE GERMAN U-BOAT COMMANDER SINKS AN AMERICAN TROOPSHIP

...IN A FILM MADE DURING THE WAR

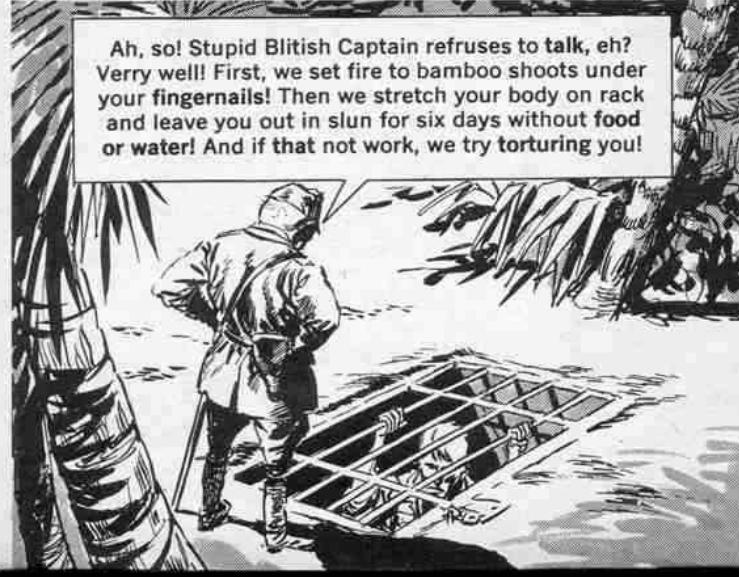
Achtung! Torpedo room! Fire 19 more torpedoes into der remaining hulk of zat ship! Zen ve vill surface to destroy all zere lifeboats und machine gun all der survivors und dynamite all der floating bodies!



THE JAPANESE PRISON CAMP COMMANDANT SEEKS INFORMATION

...IN A FILM MADE DURING THE WAR

Ah, so! Stupid Blitish Captain refruses to talk, eh? Very well! First, we set fire to bamboo shoots under your fingernails! Then we stretch your body on rack and leave you out in sun for six days without food or water! And if that not work, we try torturing you!



It was a terrible thing that the Japanese did here! But look how we treat our Indians! There are good and evil in all countries! I can't believe that a nation that stabs you in the back, sinks your ships and kills your men without warning can be ALL bad!



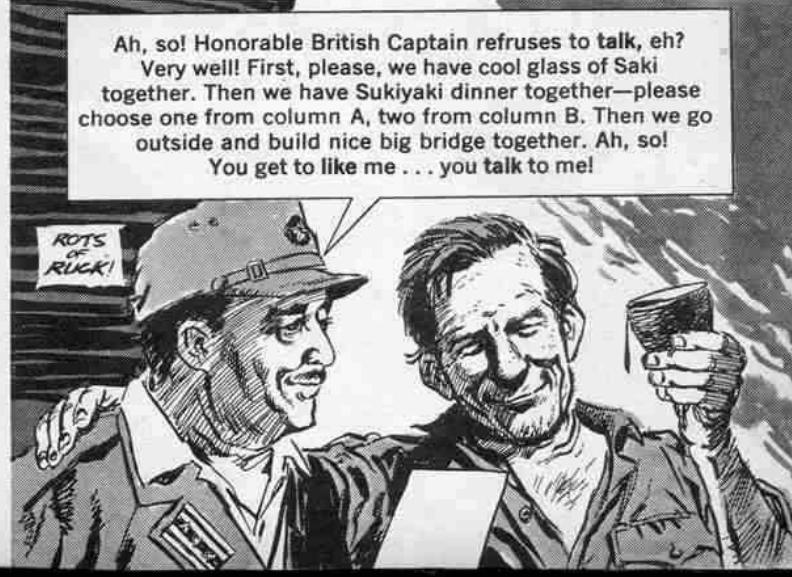
...IN A FILM MADE AFTER THE WAR

Ach, anudder beautiful Allied ship sunk in ziz stupid senseless var. Achtung! Ve vill now surface und pick up all der survivors! I vill put zem all in mein own cabin, und I vill sleep in der head!



...IN A FILM MADE AFTER THE WAR

Ah, so! Honorable British Captain refruses to talk, eh? Very well! First, please, we have cool glass of Saki together. Then we have Sukiaki dinner together—please choose one from column A, two from column B. Then we go outside and build nice big bridge together. Ah, so! You get to like me . . . you talk to me!



IN FACT, IF WE CONTINUE GETTING FRIENDLIER AND FRIENDLIER  
WITH OUR OLD ENEMIES, HERE IS WHAT WE MAY BE SEEING IN...

# FUTURE WORLD WAR II FILMS



The Japanese Officer will look like Tab Hunter, but with straighter teeth. He will no longer be misunderstood. We will know him for what he really is... America's most loyal World War II ally, except maybe for the British.



The events of Dec. 7th, 1941 will be pictured as purely accidental, and Pres. Roosevelt will be shown apologizing to Emperor Hirohito because exploding U.S. warships at Pearl Harbor gave Japanese pilots headaches and earaches.

The German Officer will look like Perry Como, only he'll be much nicer. And he'll no longer be confused. Mainly about which side he's on. He'll know for sure. Because Germany's an even more loyal ally of America than Japan.

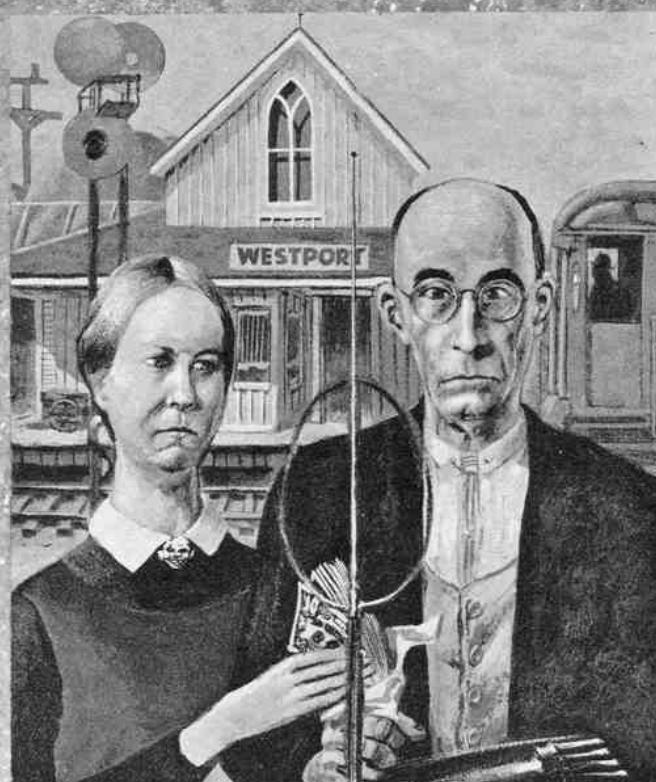


38 DALAI LAMA-Salvador skipped the country.



Millions of words have been written on the subject of child psychology. There's hardly a parent today who is not familiar with the "baby bibles" of Doctors Spock, Gesell, etc. These books explain every facet of child behavior and child upbringing, and millions of parents turn to them for help whenever a problem arises. In other words, today, kids are literally being "raised by the book". Now, **MAD** feels it's time we saw the other side of the coin. Namely, how about a book for kids which explains every facet of **parent** behavior and **parent** upbringing? Then, whenever a problem arises, the kids can turn for help to . . .

# THE PARENT FROM THE AGES OF 21 to 60



By Allen Jaffee, M.A.D., D.A.D., Phzz T.

Author of: "Training Parents Effectively", "Getting Around Parents Cleverly",  
and "Avoiding Parents Completely"

ARTIST: WALLACE WOOD

WRITER: AL JAFFEE

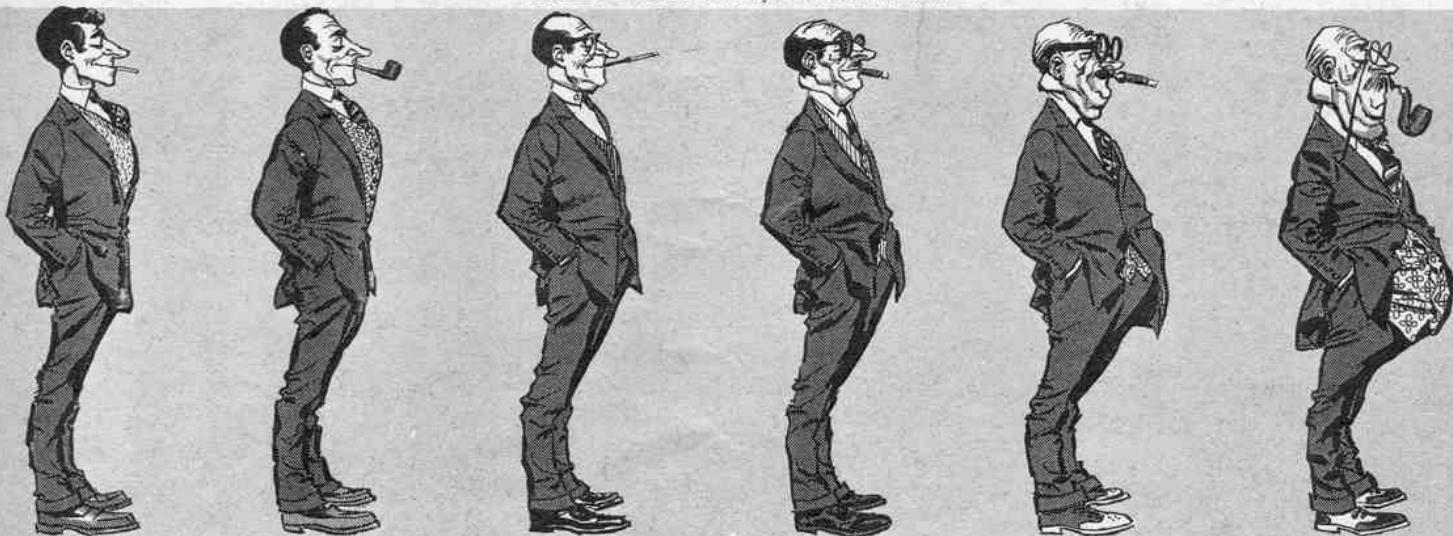
wood

The following **MAD** article is based on the soon-to-be-released book (above), which traces the development of Parental Behavior in the normal environments of the home, the office, the commuter train, the bridge club, the bar, the racetrack, the supermarket, the psychiatrist's couch, etc. By analyzing and interpreting these behavior patterns, the psychology of parents becomes more understandable . . . and more pitiable!

No two parents are exactly alike. On the contrary, parents are actually highly-complex individual mechanisms. Some of you children may tend to forget this at times (and this book is written primarily for you forgetful slobs), but parents have just as many problems as ordinary people.

Of course, their extreme emotional natures may cause them to exaggerate and blow up some of their fears until they are completely out of proportion, but that does not mean that these fears and anxieties are any the less real to them. A father-parent's fear of losing his job is just as

## BASIC PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT OF THE THE NORMAL FATHER



## CHAPTER 1—THE INFANT'S

If you are an infant, and your parents are in this category, then how come you're able to read this? Cut out the faking, and get somebody to read it to you, wise guy! Okay! Parents of infants are classified

### DOTING PARENTS — THE FIRST WEEK . . .

6 P.M. BOTTLE

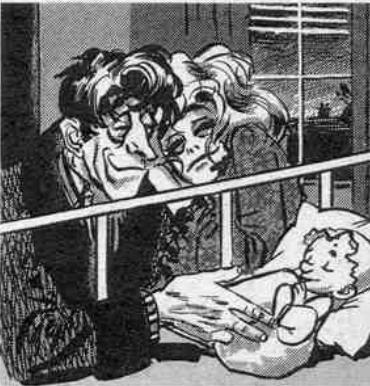
11 P.M. BOTTLE



2 A.M. BOTTLE



6 A.M. BOTTLE



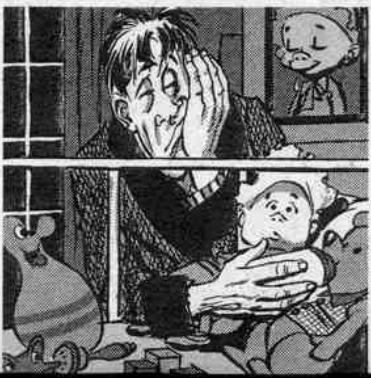
### THE THIRD WEEK . . .

6 P.M. BOTTLE

11 P.M. BOTTLE



2 A.M. BOTTLE



6 A.M. BOTTLE



“AVANT-GARDE—I want Police protection.”

# WORD

serious to him as the very real problem of whom to take to the Prom might be to a normal boy. And a mother-parent's concern over a pending operation could conceivably cause her just as much anxiety as the real calamity of losing one's Elvis Presley record collection might cause a nor-

mal girl. We hope this article will help children toward a better understanding of their parents during their difficult years. Remember, parents need not be a necessary evil, or a burden. With proper tolerance, anyone can learn to enjoy these wonderful childhood years with his parents.

## NORMAL PARENT FROM AGES 21 TO 60

### THE NORMAL MOTHER



## PARENTS (0 to 2 YEARS OLD)

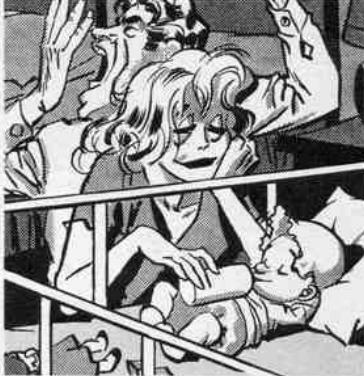
into one common group known as "Doters". This is because they are so proud of their new baby, all they do is "dote" on it every single minute. They think of practically nothing else morning, noon or night.

### THE SECOND WEEK . . .

6 P.M. BOTTLE



11 P.M. BOTTLE



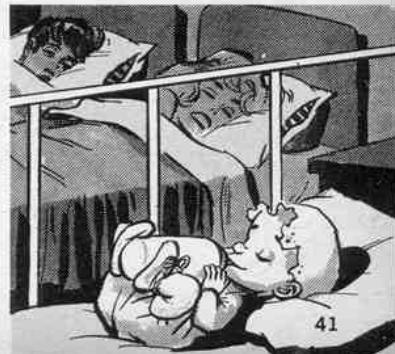
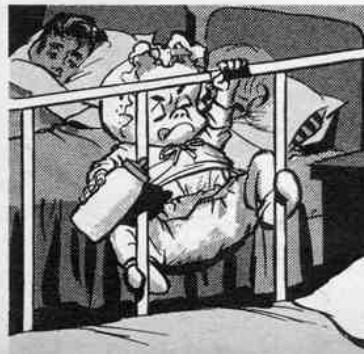
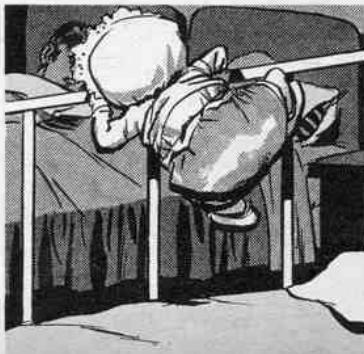
2 A.M. BOTTLE



6 A.M. BOTTLE



### THE FOURTH WEEK . . .



© MEA CULPA—I'm a hip father.

## THE TODDLER'S PAREN

When the infant reaches the toddler stage, the parents gradually adopt strange new behavior patterns. Because of these strange new behavior patterns, parents of tod-

### THE TODDLER'S "INDULGENT" MOTHER PAREN



The "indulgent" mother finds that she is sometimes tired.



And there are times when she finds that she is very tired.



While other times she finds that she is absolutely tired.



But she stops that indulging when she gets good and tired!

## THE PRE-TEEN'S PAREN

When the toddler reaches the pre-teen stage, the parents suddenly become obsessed with the notion that they have been chosen by some divine power to change little animals into human beings. Because of

### "NAGGER" PARENTS ARE BUGS ON CLEANLINESS



### "NAGGER" PARENTS CAN'T STAND SLOPPINESS



### "NAGGER" PARENTS WON'T TOLERATE DISORDER



### "NAGGER" PARENTS JUST ABHOR BAD HABITS



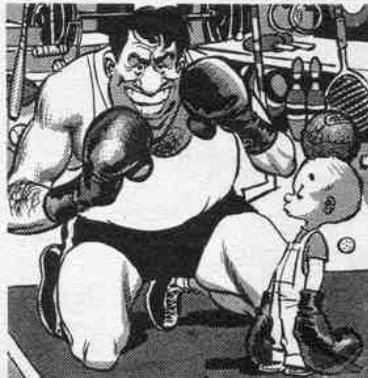
## TS (2 to 4 YEARS OLD)

dlers are classified into one common group known as "Indulgers". This is because the mother-parent "indulges" the toddler, and the father-parent indulges himself.

### THE TODDLER'S "INDULGENT" FATHER PARENT



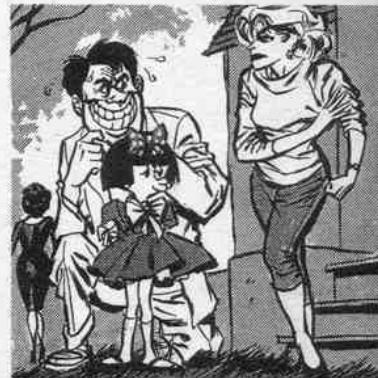
The "indulgent" father of a toddler usually develops an obsession for taking movies.



If he has a son, interest in sports and other Manly Arts usually takes a big upswing.



If it's a girl, interest in those pretty feminine things usually takes a big upswing.



And if he's not careful, his wife'll catch him, and she'll probably take a big upswing.

## TS (5 to 12 YEARS OLD)

this notion, they are classified into one common group known as "Naggers". This is because they seem to go into a kind of trance in which all they can say is "Don't do this!" and "Don't do that!"

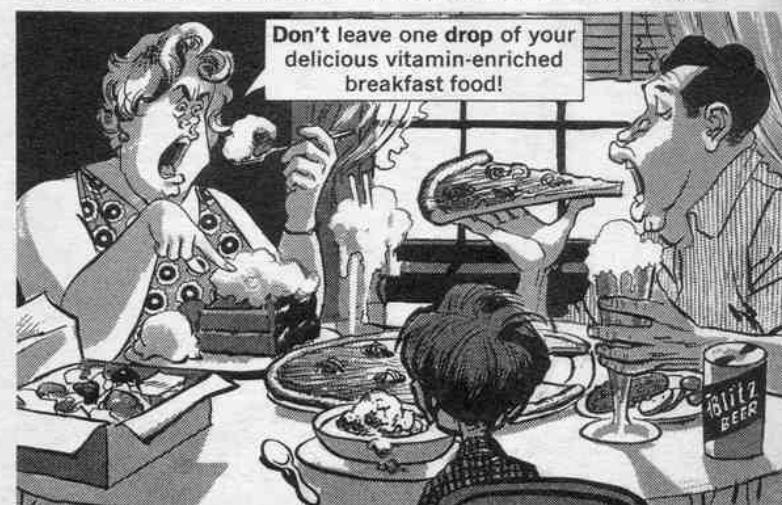
### "NAGGER" PARENTS ARE CULTURE-SENSITIVE



### "NAGGER" PARENTS FOSTER HEALTHY EXERCISE



### "NAGGER" PARENTS ARE HEALTH FOOD FIENDS



### "NAGGER" PARENTS EXPECT TO BE RESPECTED



Don't laugh at us!  
It's disrespectful!!

# THE TEENAGER'S PAREN

When the pre-teen reaches the teenager stage, the parents enter the most difficult period of their lives. It is a time when they become extremely sensitive and emotional. It is a time when their imaginations seem to get the best of them, and they begin to labor under the illusion that their children are "growing up too fast".

## "LECTURER" PARENTS EXPERIENCE AN UNCONTROLLABLE



## HERE ARE A FEW OF THE MANY SUBJECTS THAT CAUSE TEENAGERS' LOW MORAL STANDARDS



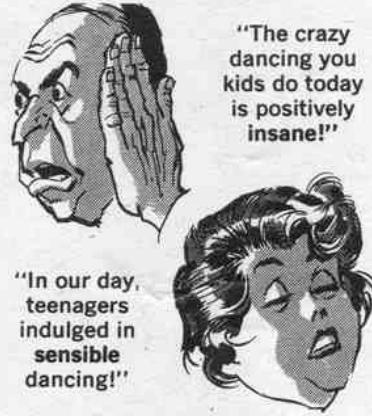
## TEENAGERS' LACK OF WORLD INTEREST



# TS (13 to 19 YEARS OLD)

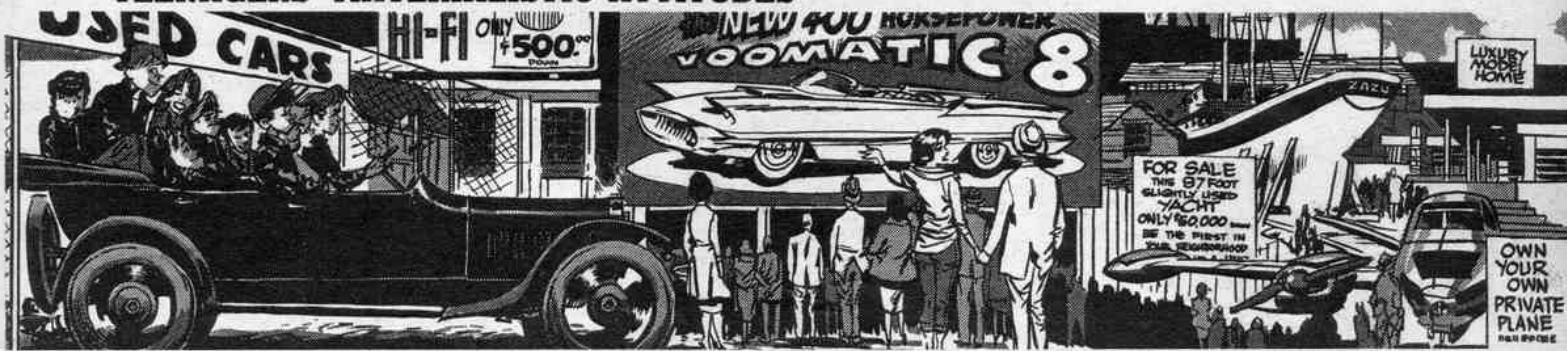
But mainly, it is the time when they experience a sudden overpowering impulse to lecture on any and every subject, anytime, anywhere. Because of this overpowering impulse, the parents of teenagers are classified into one common group known as "Lecturers". Members of this group must be handled with extreme care and delicacy.

## DESIRE TO COMPARE THE "PRESENT" WITH THE "PAST"



## "LECTURER" TYPE PARENTS OF TEENAGERS TO SEE RED

### TEENAGERS' MATERIALISTIC ATTITUDES



### TEENAGERS' JUVENILE DELINQUENCY



## THE TEENAGER'S PARENTS (Continued)

During the "Lecturer" phase, parents of teenagers will often go through some weird and frightening physical changes. Here are some interesting ones to look out for:

Dad, I've got a serious problem. Can we have a man-to-man talk about it?



Daddy, I had a little accident with the car!



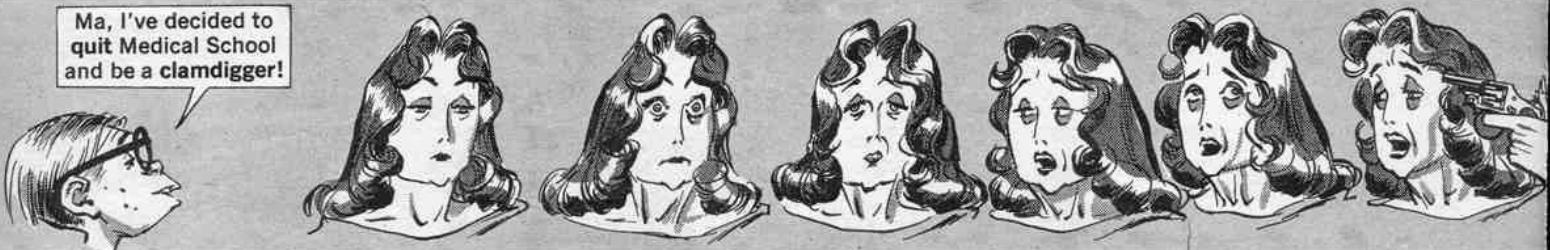
Ma, I've decided to start smoking!

Well, if you really want to, it's all right with me!

WAHHH!



Ma, I've decided to quit Medical School and be a clamdigger!

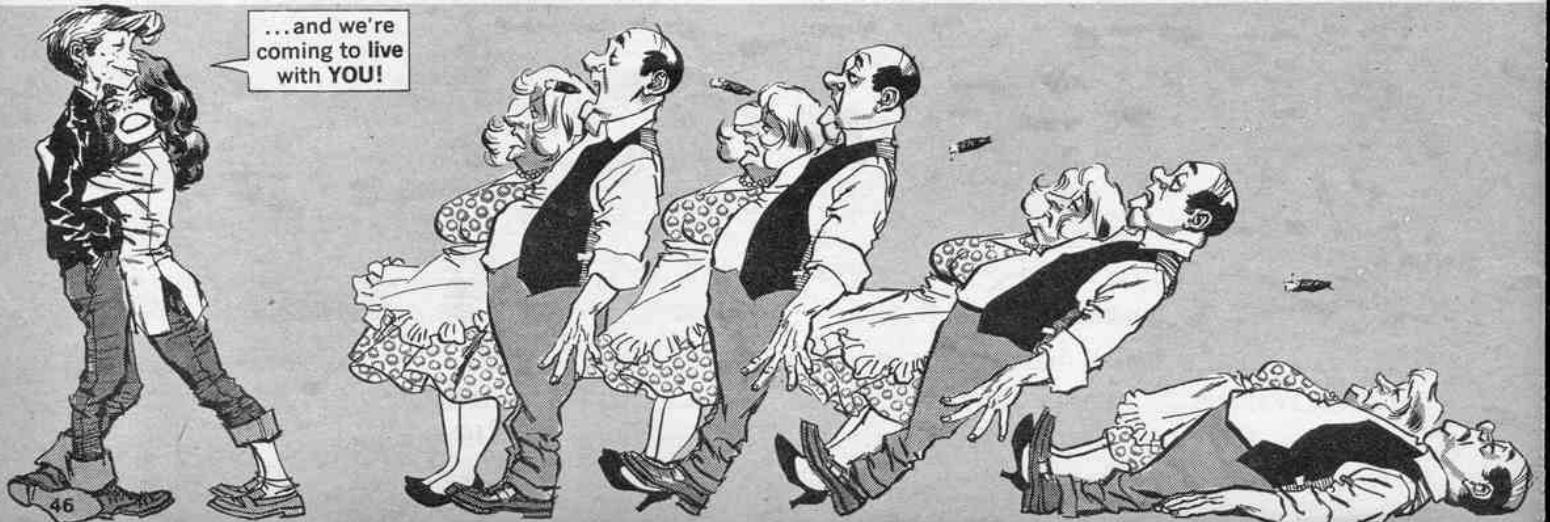


Mother and Dad, we're married!

Kids, you have our blessings!



...and we're coming to live with YOU!



# THE YOUNG ADULT'S PARENTS (20 to 29 YEARS)

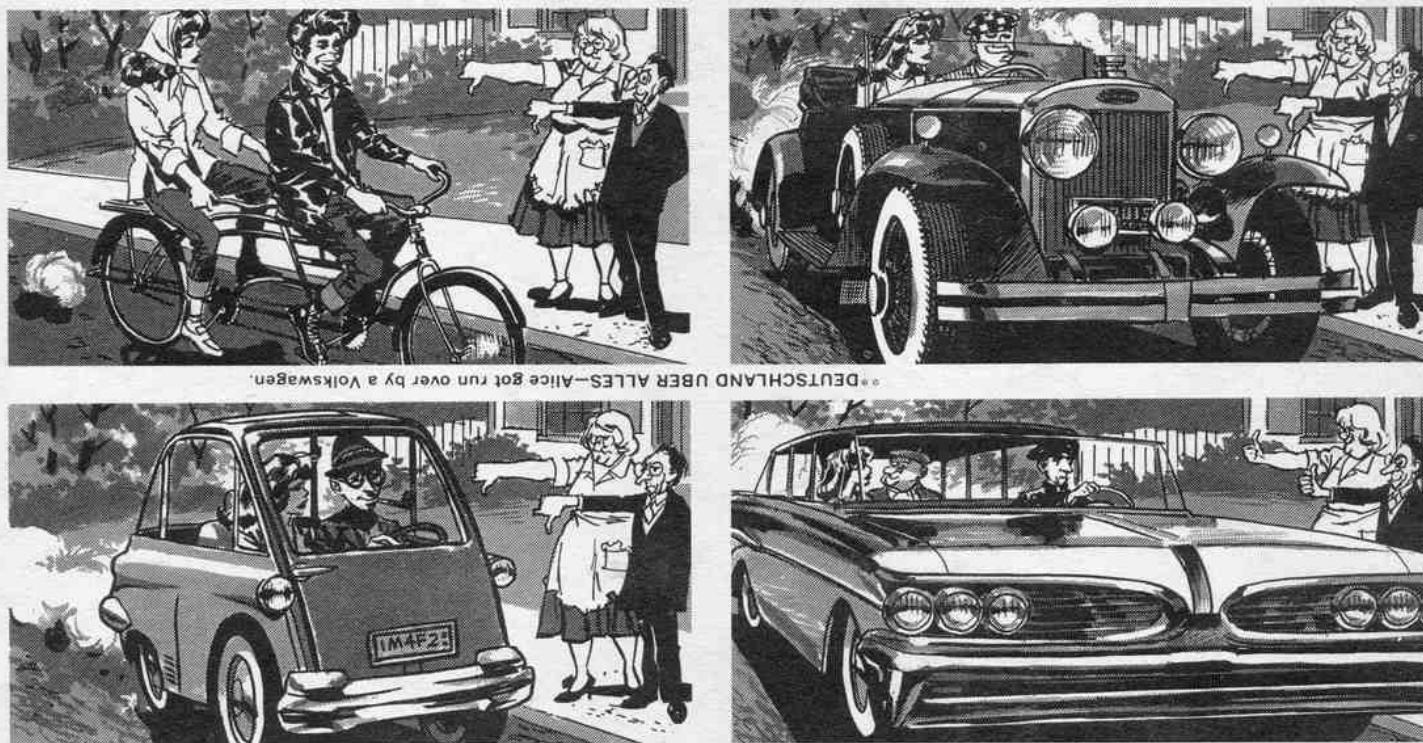
When the teenager passes into the young adult stage, the parents undergo a radical departure from the "Lecturer" phase. Now that their child is of legal age, and in some cases financially independent, they can no longer tell him what to do. So they begin to treat him as a friend

and equal. Because of this new attitude, parents of the young adult are classified into one common group known as "Meddlers". As a result, Love and Marriage become a fixation with "Meddler" parents. Namely, they constantly try to get their son or daughter happily married off.

## BEHAVIOR OF "MEDDLER" PARENTS TOWARD A SON



## BEHAVIOR OF "MEDDLER" PARENTS TOWARD A DAUGHTER



We hope that this article has helped all you young perplexed readers to better understand the intricate creatures known as parents. Above all, remember that parents are human beings, too. They have feelings, desires and frustrations just as you have. It's just that they're not as well-equipped physically and emotionally to cope with these many serious problems as you are.

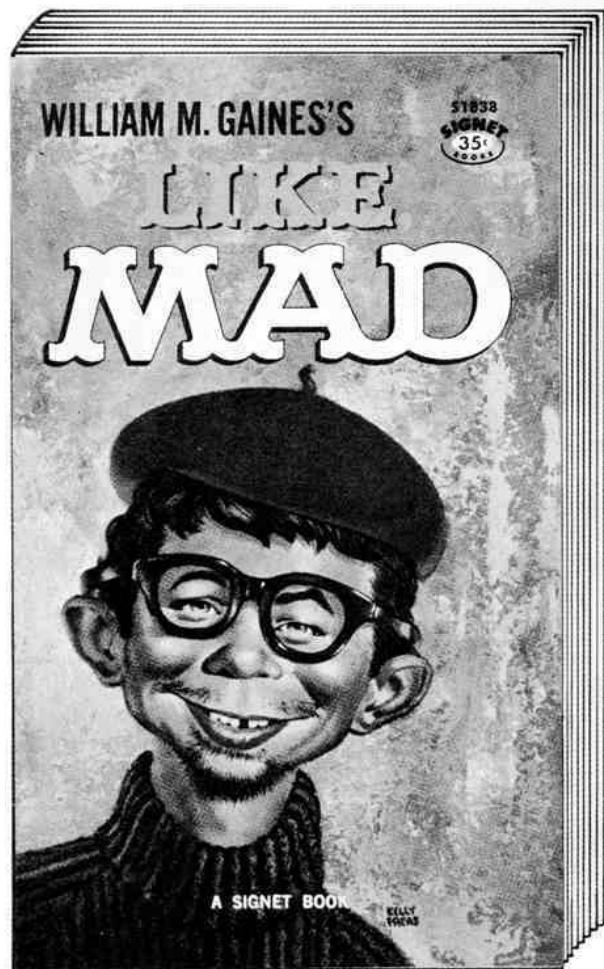
For his parting shot, Don Martin recalls a fond memory of his early childhood (He's still in his late childhood!), and the time he owned

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