

No.
126
April
'69

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JAMES MONTGOMERY 11/1/60

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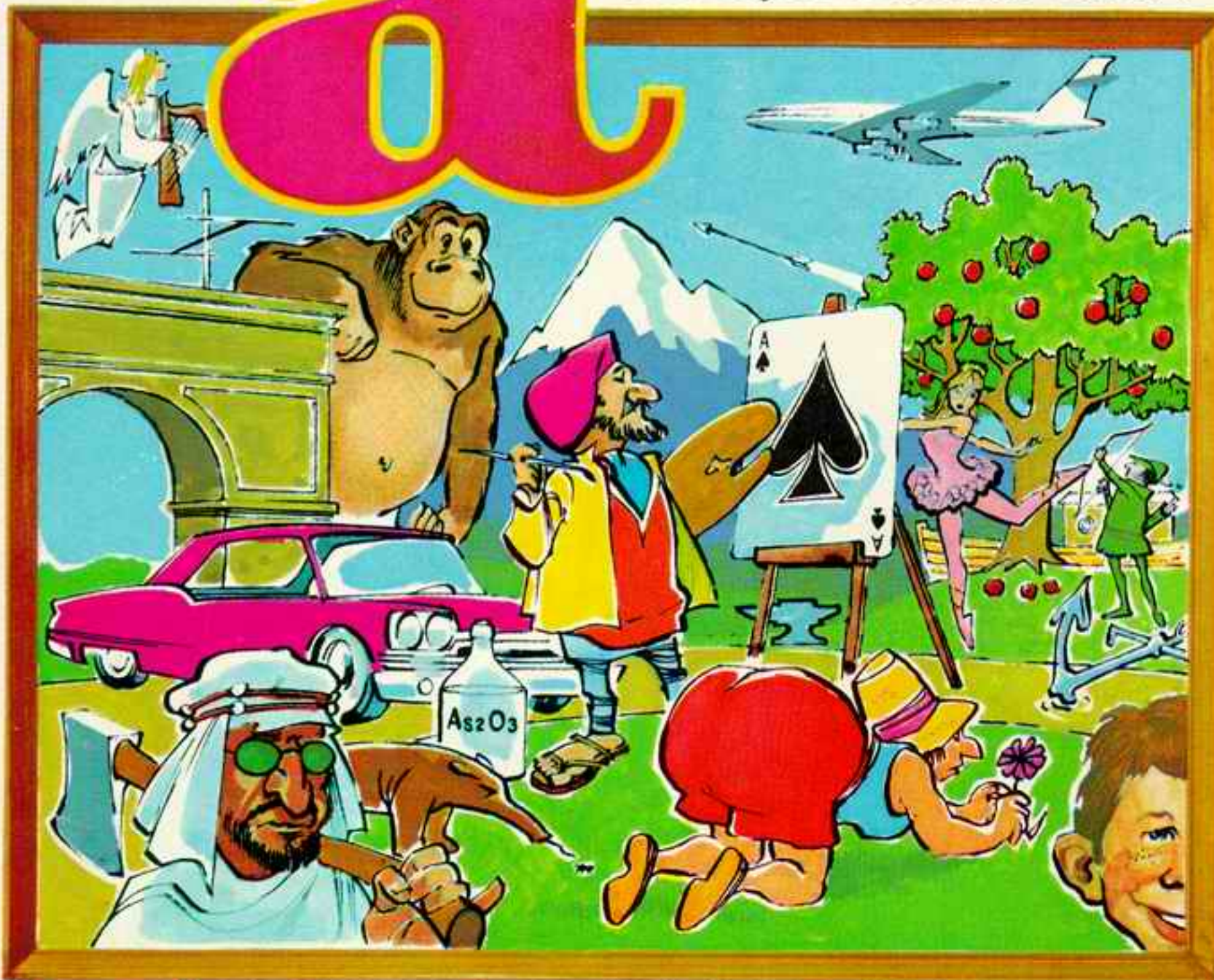
MAD'S COLOR PUZZLE PAGE

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: AL JAFFEE

THE
WONDERFUL
LETTER

a

How many things can you see
that begin with this letter?



ANSWER: THERE ARE 3,586 THINGS THAT BEGIN WITH THE LETTER "A"! THEY ARE: A LADY, A PAINTER, A GORILLA, A HATCHET, A CAR, A JET PLANE, A MORON WHO ATTEMPTS TO SOLVE PUZZLES LIKE THESE, AND 3,579 MORE!

SPARKLING COLOR BLINDNESS TEST

CAN YOU SEE THE NUMBER HIDDEN IN
THIS COLOR BLINDNESS TEST CHART?



ANSWER: IF YOU SEE AN EIGHT, YOUR COLOR PERCEPTION IS NORMAL. IF YOU SEE A THREE, YOU'RE COLOR BLIND!

COLORFUL PEOPLE

Here are people of different colors and different races
all living together in love and peace and harmony.
Can you color them correctly, and guess where they're from?



ANSWER: YOU ARE CORRECT IF YOU COLORED THEM ALL GREEN! BECAUSE IF THEY ARE ALL LIVING TOGETHER IN LOVE AND PEACE AND HARMONY, THEY MUST BE MARTIANS!

COLOR
MATCH-UP
GAME

Which ones are the
Twin Easter Eggs?



Although all six eggs are colored alike, none of them are twins! One is a chicken egg, one is a duck egg, one is a turkey egg, & one is the big fat goose egg you get for a score in this color puzzle!

MAD

"The grass is always greener at the Golf Club that has a restricted membership!"—Alfred E. Neuman

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

JOHN PUTNAM *art director* LEONARD BRENNER *production*

JERRY De FUCCIO, NICK MEGLIN *associate editors*

JACK ALBERT *lawsuits*

GLORIA ORLANDO, CELIA MORELLI, JOAN ZECCA,

CURTIS ANDERSON *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS

the usual gang of idiots

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PAST
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| ☐ MAD in Orbit | ☐ DAVE BERG Looks at Things |
| ☐ The Voodoo MAD | ☐ The All-New SPY vs. SPY |
| ☐ Greasy MAD Stuff | ☐ SPY vs. SPY Follow-Up File |
| ☐ Three Ring MAD | ☐ A MAD Look at Old Movies |
| ☐ Self-Made MAD | ☐ AL JAFFEE's Snappy Answers |
| ☐ The MAD Sampler | ☐ "Viva MAD!" |
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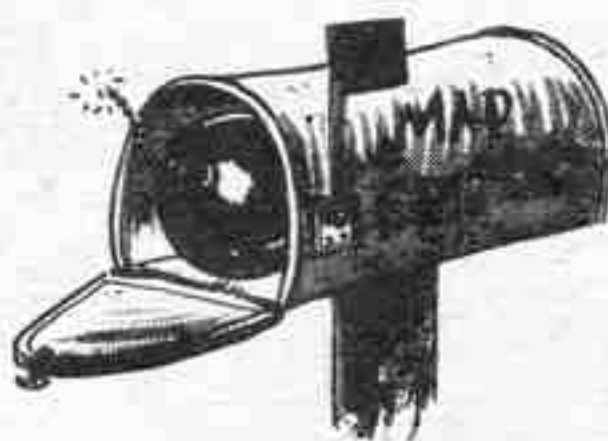
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LETTERS DEPT.



MAFIACO ANNUAL REPORT

Your "MafiaCo Annual Report" was a
real smash! And anybody don't like it gets
his!

Doug "Big Fish" McDevitt
Abington, Penna.

Although most of your "MafiaCo An-
nual Report" is very amusing and clever,
the one thing that is not very funny is that
it is all too true!

Tom Alexander
Livonia, Mich.

The fact that you know more about the
Mafia than the U.S. Government (Note
accurate figures in Financial Report!) has
finally confirmed a long-time suspicion of
mine . . . mainly that MAD Magazine is
actually a "front" for the Mafia. After all,
how ELSE could such a crummy magazine
survive without advertising?!

Daniel Seitz
Croton-On-Hudson, N.Y.

CHRISTMAS IS . . .

"Christmas Is . . ." was brilliantly writ-
ten (Gilbert Barnhill) and charmingly
drawn (Al Jaffee), and showed just how
agonizing that season of the year can
sometimes be.

Greg Fash
New Brunswick, Canada

Your "Christmas Is . . ." article was
nothing short of priceless. We used each
example as a Christmas Card to appro-
priate people.

Lynne Cusumano
Great Neck, N.Y.

Christmas Is . . . getting stuck with 3
Gift-Subscriptions to MAD!

James Saltzman
Plainville, Conn.

FOLLOW-UP REPORT ON PROGRESS

Your "MAD's Follow-Up Report On
Progress" was worse than your first
"MAD Report On Progress"! That's
progress?!!

Howard Wilson
No Address Given

SONGS OF CRIME, VIOLENCE, ETC.

About MAD's "Songs of Crime, Vio-
lence, War, Hate, Bigotry, The Lunatic
Frings, and All-Around Ecchiness" . . . we
should put them all together and call it
our National Anthem!

Sammy Wismonski
Brooklyn, N.Y.

ROSEMIAS BOO-BOO

I have been reading MAD for many
years and I have seen some hilarious sat-
ires on popular motion pictures, but I can
honestly say that I have never read any-
thing as pointed, cutting and just plain
funny as "Rosemia's Boo-boo". It was a
gem.

Ted Heslin
Glen Ridge, N.J.

Your satire, "Rosemia's Boo-boo" was
certainly that . . . a boo-boo! The original
movie was one of the few instances where
Hollywood realistically reproduced a
book almost line by line without distor-
tion. If you must blame someone for the
nude-shots, criticism of the Catholic
church, etc., blame the book's author, not
the movie! Once again you have demon-
strated that your so-called "satires" are
often not constructive criticism, but mere-
ly "cute" attempts to get a few laughs.

Ted Studebaker
New Carlisle, Ohio

Your satire, "Rosemia's Boo-boo", was
DEVILISHLY CLEVER!!

Joseph Farley
Spartanburg, S.C.

"Rosemia's Boo-boo" is unexcelled by
any of your other past movie satires, and
is certainly the funniest. A triumph!

Dion Thatcher
Oakland, Calif.

I thought that "Rosemia's Boo-boo"
was one of the finest satires of one of the
trashiest and blasphemous books I have
ever read. They should have made the
movie from your satire instead of wasting
all that film. I am a constant reader and
admirer of your ever-increasing wisdom.

Jane Abdallah
Bensenville, Ill.

I read "Rosemia's Boo-boo" . . . and that
was MY boo-boo! Yecch!!

Steve Tart
Springfield, Oregon

I want to tell you that I think your sat-
ire of "Rosemary's Baby" was the most
disgusting thing I have ever read. You
tore apart what I felt was a magnificent
work of art! But what is even more dis-
gusting is that I enjoyed every word of it!

Liz Ryden
San Jose, Calif.

Bewitching!!

Joseph Carames
New York City, N.Y.

Congratulations on exposing the "Rose-
mary's Baby Hoax"! I was disgusted by
those who labeled it a "true Gothic horror
tale" as much as by those who labeled it
"Blasphemy". Thanks to your charming
cover and delightful satire, this joke on
the public is exposed.

Matt Ignoffo
Chicago, Ill.

"Rosemia's Boo-boo" was a hevenuva
good job!

Geoff Sirc
Lyndhurst, Ohio

A MAD SHOW BIZ SUCCESS STORY

Congratulations to Don Martin and Dean Norman for their hilarious "MAD Show Biz Success Story"! I laughed as much at Don's pictures as I did at Dean's words. The two of them make a great team!

Grant Winston
Henderson, Ky.

WHAT IS A MAKE-OUT MAN?

"What Is A Make-Out Man?" was not only the funniest article MAD has ever run, but also the most educational. It gave me some new ideas!

Glenn Weiss
Queens, N.Y.

MAD really slipped with "What Is A Make-Out Man?" Frankly, we're a lot worse than that!

Dave Wilke
Lamont, Ill.

BUGS 'N WORMS 'N THINGS

I just can't get over "A MAD Look At Bugs 'n Worms 'n Things"! Every time I think about it, it BUGS me!

Leon Fabiszak
Chicago, Ill.

I laughed so hard I nearly fell out of my web.

Paul R. Clark
No Address Given

CASEY AT THE DICE

I never laughed so hard or for so long at a poem-satire as I did at "Casey at the Dice". My compliments to Jack Davis and especially to Frank Jacobs for a beautiful job.

John Vallandigham
Los Gatos, Calif.

If you like Frank Jacobs' poem-satires, you'll like his paperback book, "MAD—For Better Or Verse"—Ed.

Casey may have... but MAD certainly didn't crap out with this one.

Pete Catalano
Hazlet, N.J.

AMERICA IS GOING DRAG

Congratulations!! I think MAD's back cover ad satire, "America Is Going Drag", is the greatest yet. It hits the nail square on the head. This disgusting trend to flatten women's breasts and design skin-tight clothes for men can only be conceived by sick people. If this trend to defeminize women and emasculate men continues, this country is finished. Keep printing this message. By continuing to buy and wear their ill-conceived creations, we are only encouraging them!

Lawrence Lane
New Brunswick, N.J.

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PLAN AHEAD

If you're thinking of re-decorating, plan ahead! Mainly, a head of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What-Me Worry?" kid! That way, you can destroy whatever effect you set out to achieve! Full-color portraits of our boy, suitable for framing (or just sticking up with tape) are available. Mail 25c for 1, 50c for 3, \$1.00 for 9 or \$2.00 for 27 (One for each room, if you're re-decorating a mansion!) to: MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, New York, New York 10022



THE MALADY LINGERS ON DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT THE DISEASES OF OUR...

PARKING ZONE'S DISEASE



YELLOW FERVOR



SICK

GANGRENE



DROPSY



LENINGITIS



SOCIETY

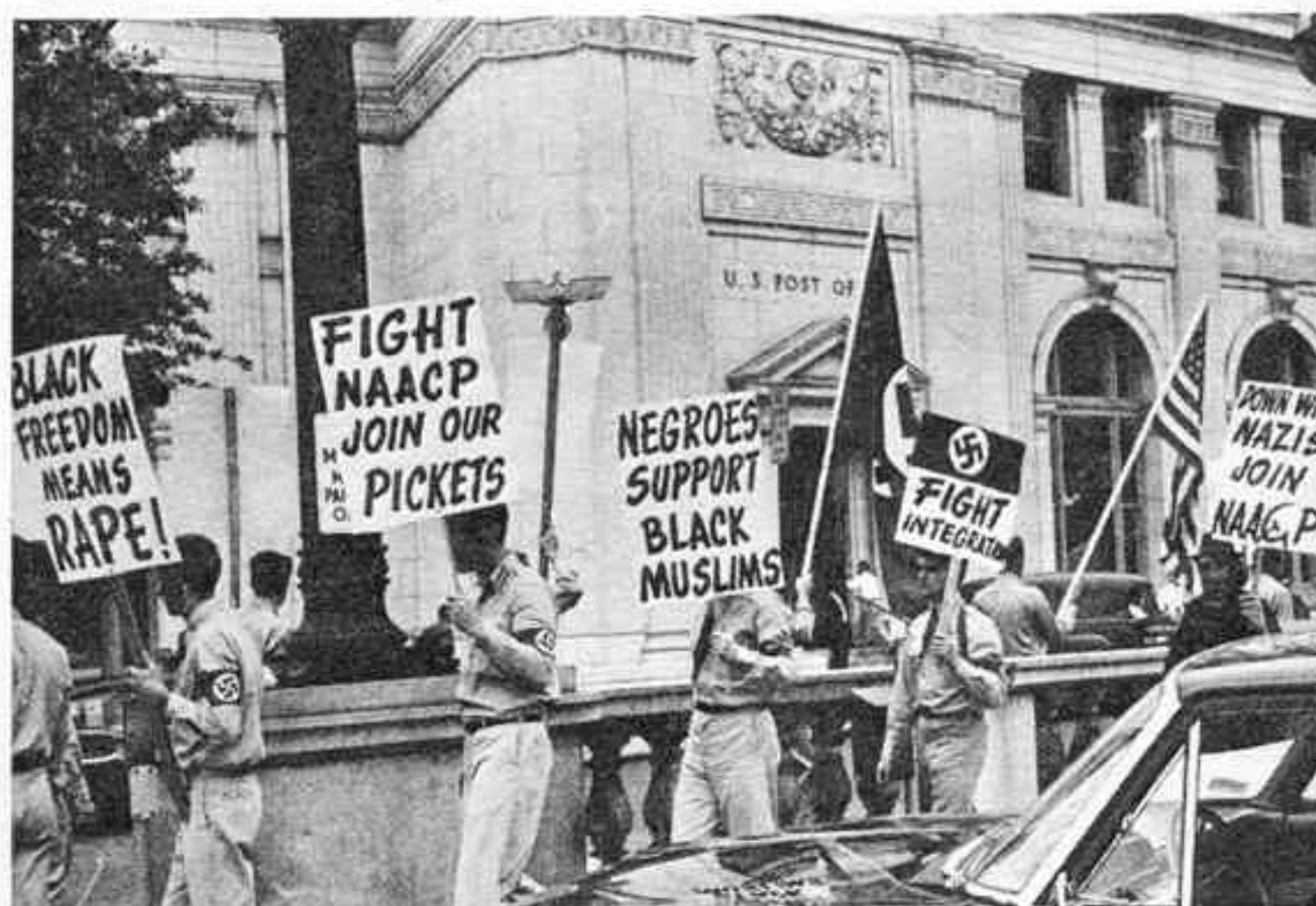
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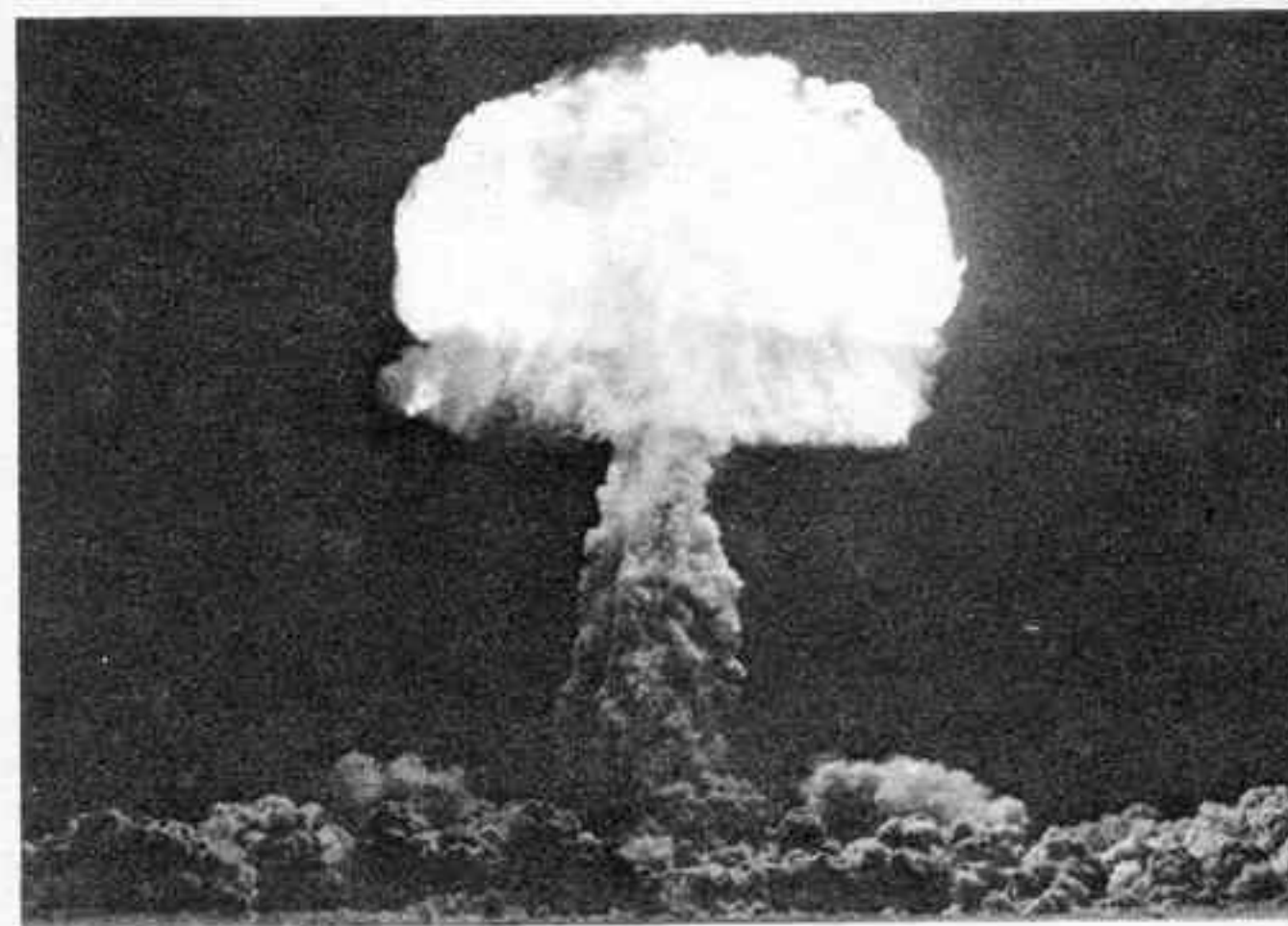
GERMAN MEASLES



DISSENTERIA



MONONUCLEAROSIS



HIPPITIS



CARSONOMA



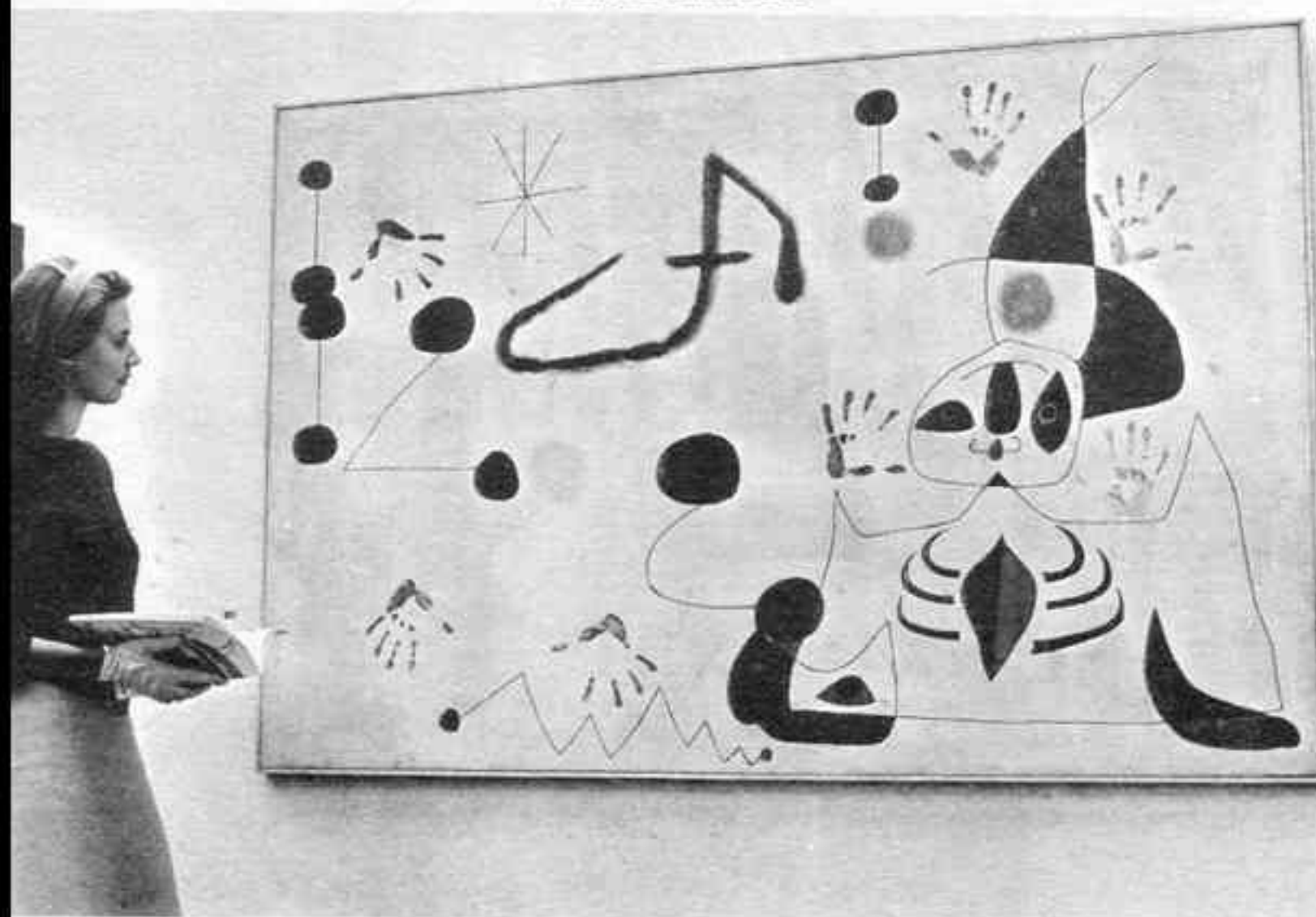
MAOLARIA



AFFLUENZA



ARTRITIS



BURY-BURY



ELEPHANTIASIS



CONGESTION OF THE TUBES

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>4:00</p> <p>11 Gigantor Cartoon (C).</p> <p>2 Secret Storm; Serial (C).</p> <p>4 Match Game (C).</p> <p>7 Dark Shadows (C).</p> <p>9 MOVIE: "IT STARTED WITH EVE," Deanna Durbin, Charles Laughton. Young girl poses as the daughter-in-law of a dying millionaire (1941) ★★★½</p> <p>4:30</p> <p>11 Speed Racer Cartoon (C).</p> <p>2 HIGHLIGHTS OF DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM AND CREDENTIALS COMMITTEE HEARINGS (C).</p> <p>4 THE SAME (C).</p> <p>5 Marine Boy Cartoons (C).</p> <p>7 MOVIE: "A MAN CALLED PETER," Richard Todd, Jean Peters. Story of</p> | <p>7:30</p> <p>11 Patty Duke Show.</p> <p>2 Gunsmoke; James Arness (C).</p> <p>4 Monkees; Davy Jones (C).</p> <p>5 Truth or Consequences (C).</p> <p>7 Cowboy in Africa; Cluck Connors (C).</p> <p>13 Antiques.</p> <p>8:00</p> <p>11 Password (C).</p> <p>4 Champions; Stuart Damon (C).</p> <p>5 Hazel; Shirley Booth (C).</p> <p>9 BASEBALL; METS-GIANTS (C).</p> <p>13 Rainbow Quest.</p> <p>8:30</p> <p>11 Honeymooners.</p> <p>2 Lucy Show; Lucille Ball (C).</p> <p>5 MERV GRIFFIN SHOW; Totie Fields, O. C. Smith,</p> |
|--|--|



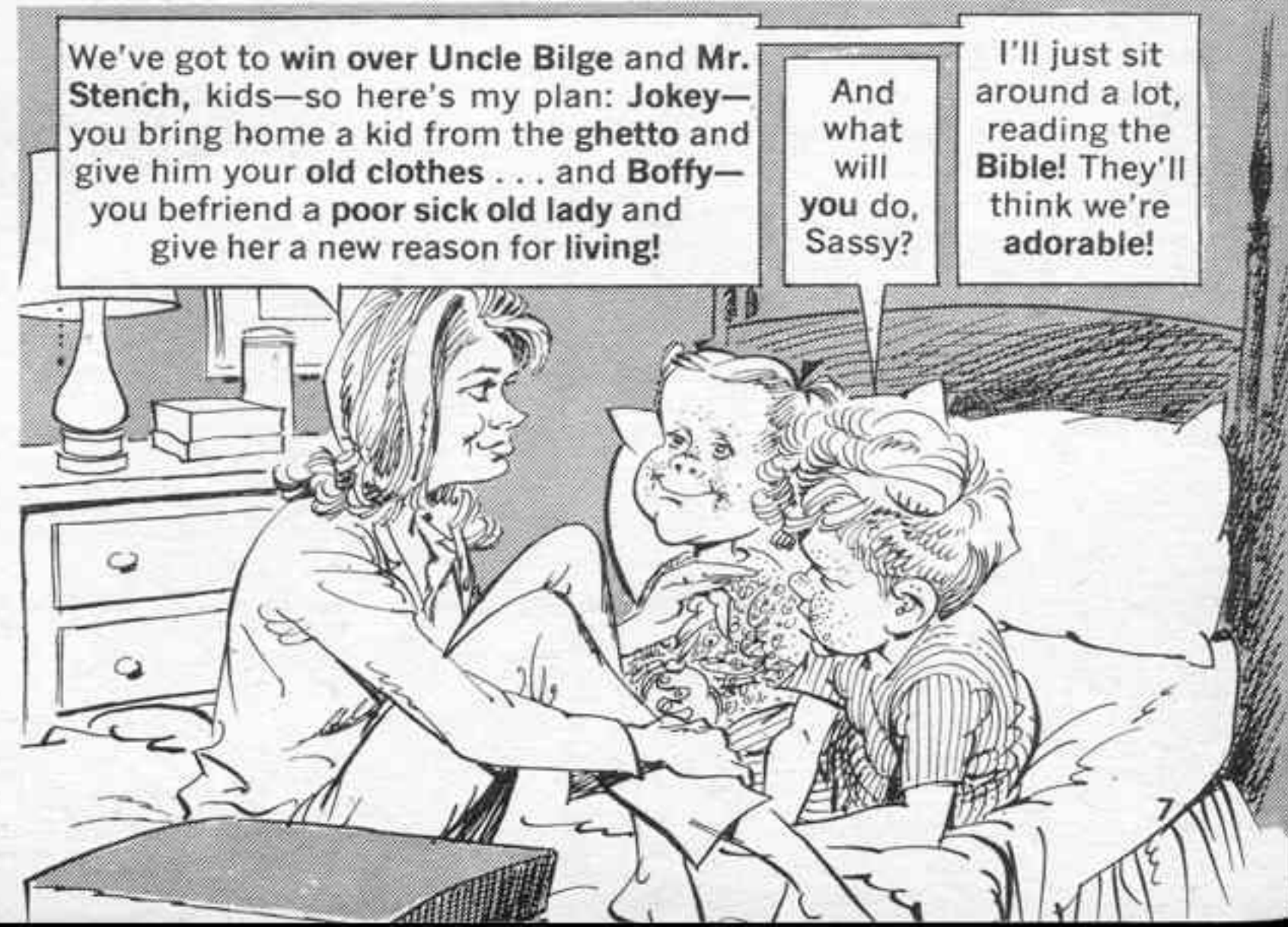


Unmarried "fathers" with children have become a rather overworked TV Situation Comedy formula, it seems. John Forsythe started it several seasons back, Fred MacMurray latched on to it next, Andy Griffith continued it up until last year, and now Brian Keith is milking it dry. In other words, it's definitely a . . .

FAMILIAR AFFAIR

ARTIST:
MORT DRUCKER

WRITER:
STAN HART



... and after dinner, I'll lead us in the "Star Spangled Banner" ... all four verses!

And I'll recite "The Pledge Of Allegiance" and stumble adorably over the word "indivisible"!

And I'll make a speech, proving the existence of God in my innocent, yet wise way!

Must they be so cute and lovable all the time, Sir?

Of course, Stench! That way, the kids who are watching can identify with them!

You must be joking! No real live child would ever identify with sickening-sweet creeps like them!

That's why this show is on at 9:30 P. M.! They're what the TV Network Executives THINK kids are like! And what parents WISH their kids were like!



I want those kids to grow up like any other normal kids who live in Park Avenue penthouses and have English butlers to wait on them hand and foot!

But don't you think all that luxury might spoil them, Sir?

Why?! It never spoiled ME!—Stench, will you turn my chaise around a bit! I have to lift my head to see you!

Sir, there's one question I'd like to ask you: How come, with all your money and boyish unruly hair and rugged American good looks ... how come with all that we never see you making out!

Because when you star in a situation comedy like this, you have to take a vow of celibacy ... just like Fred MacMurray, John Forsythe and Andy Griffith did!

Television fathers just don't DO such things, Stench!



Actually, I have fallen in love ... and as soon as this series is over, I would like to get married, Stench!

You honor me, Sir!

Not to you, idiot!

Ha-ha! Look at you, Stench! You're not a Butler any more! You're a "Nanny"! ... a "Nursemaid"!

True! Too true! But it's not really so bad ...



Children, I am going to teach you to speak perfect English, practice impeccable manners, and act with elegance at all times!

Oh, goody, Mr. Stench! Then, when we grow up—

—we can become servants—like you!

Well, Sassy, how do you like New York?

Oh, I love it, Mr. Stench! There's so much for a right-minded teenager to do!

So far, I've reformed two winos, shown six muggers the error of their ways, and helped the Mayor avoid a full-scale Harlem race-riot!

All in one day?!

The day's not over yet! I still have the whole afternoon to settle the war in Vietnam!

I've HAD IT, Sir! Good Bye!

Stench, you can't do this to me! You can't leave me alone with those kids! They'll "cute" me to death!

I'm sorry, sir! I must leave—before I crackup! I cannot take their nauseatingly perfect behavior for one more maddening day!

If only they would—just once—do something rotten . . . something mean . . . something even slightly bad . . . something—er—NORMAL!?!?

Don't leave! Let me have a talk with them, Stench!

Sir! Look! I don't believe it! They're smoking . . . and drinking!

HEY! What's going ON here?

Sorry you had to find out this way, Uncle Bilge . . . Mr. Stench! Actually, we're NOT kids at all! I'm a youthful 28-year-old, and Boffy and Jokey there are midgets!

Boffy and Jokey . . . MIDGETS!? But . . . WHY??

You honestly didn't think they could ever get REAL kids to act that way, did you?

Hello, Long Distance . . . ? Get me the William Morris Agency in L.A.!

Hey, anybody wanna drink? I mix my Martinis five to one!

EDITORIAL WHEE! DEPT.

A MAD Look At **HUGH** **VS.** **HELEN**

Hugh Hefner tells his Playboy pals
How red to paint the town,
But Helen sells the Gurley gals
On doing it up Brown!

Hugh has his Bunnies gather for
The Key white-collar men,
But Helen's ploys are rather more,
Well, Cosmopolitan.

He bares The Naked and The Bed,
A Hymn to pretty Her;
But She proves with a two-page spread
The Nitty-Grittier.

He leads his flock, the Churchmen chide,
Along the Devil's way,
But She is on the Angel's side,
Exhorting, "Let Us PREY!"

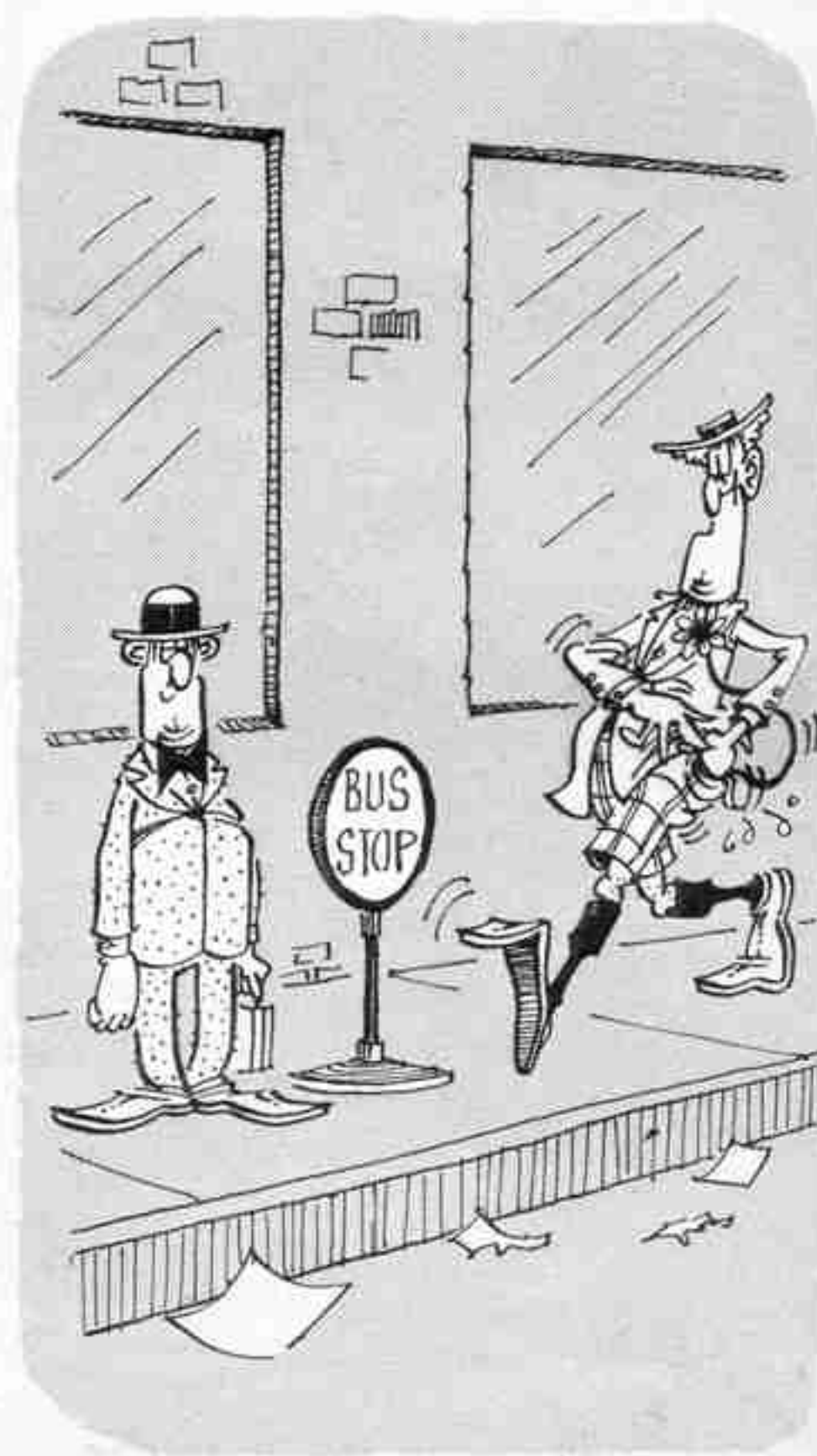
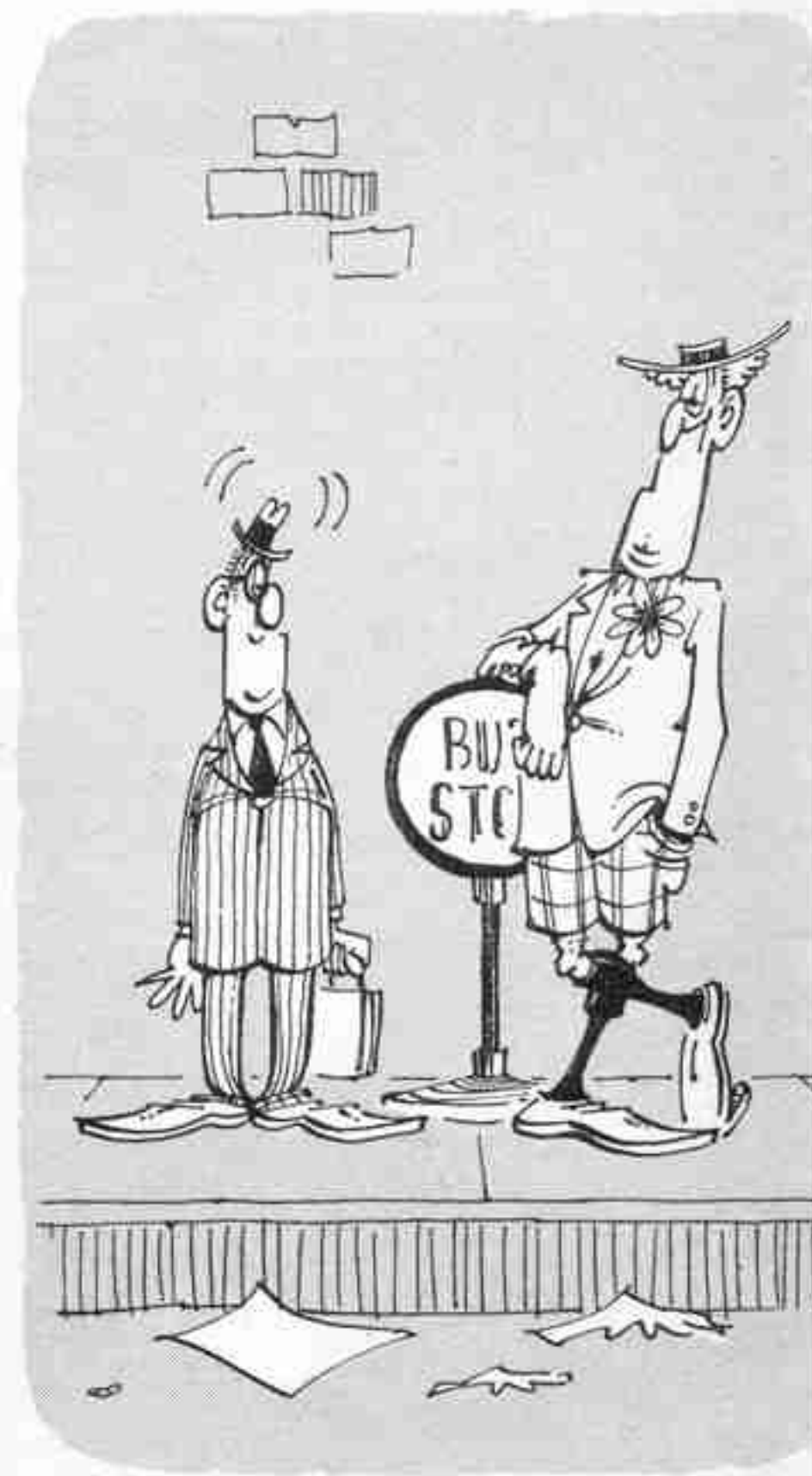
Hugh's views on double pleasure shared
By giving sex a whirl,
Are only child's Play, Boy, compared
To Helen's "Single Girl."

WRITER: RONNIE NATHAN

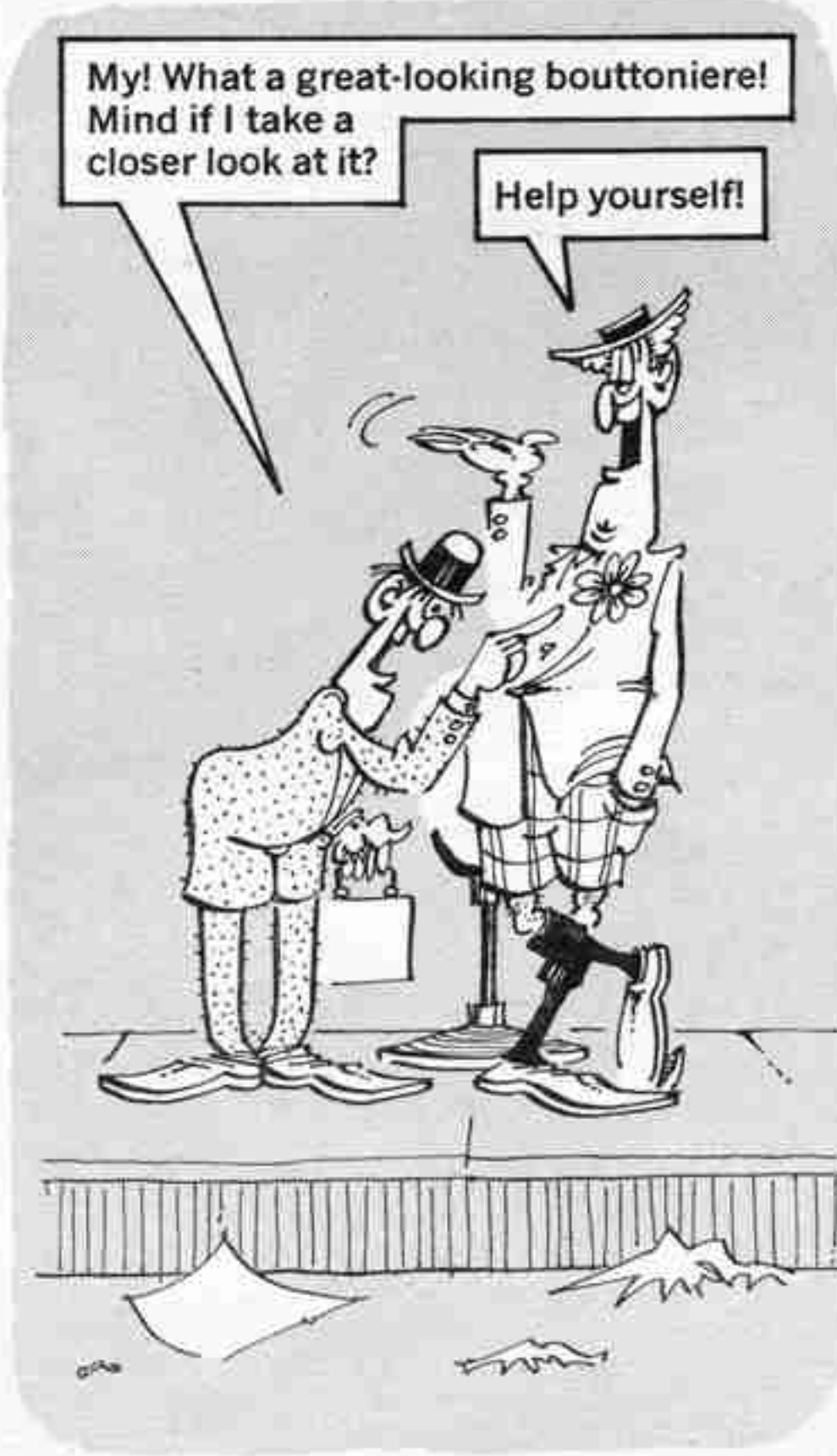
ARTIST: JACK RICKARD

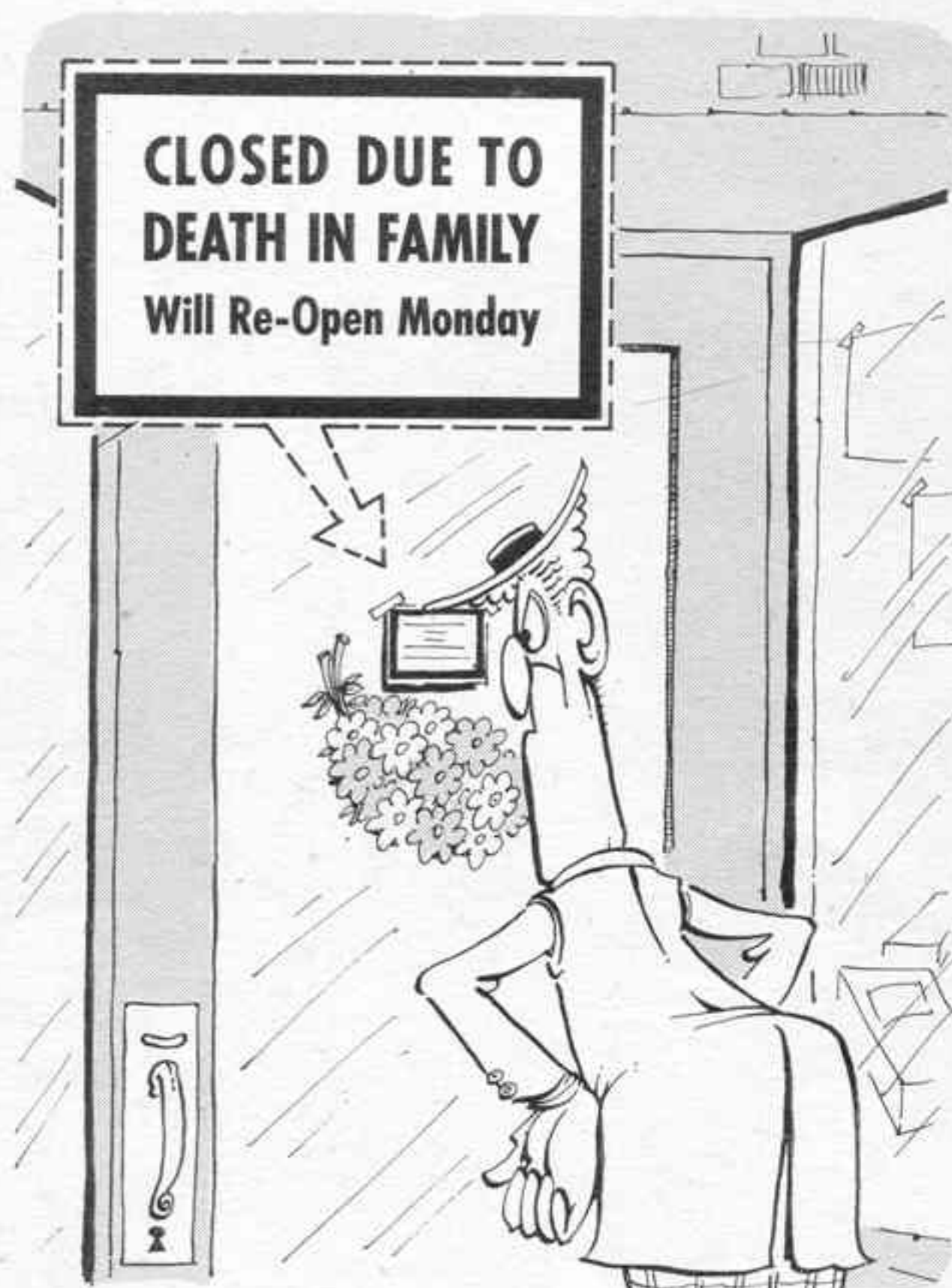


OUTSIDE A NO



JEWELRY SHOP





INSANE REPLAYS DEPT.

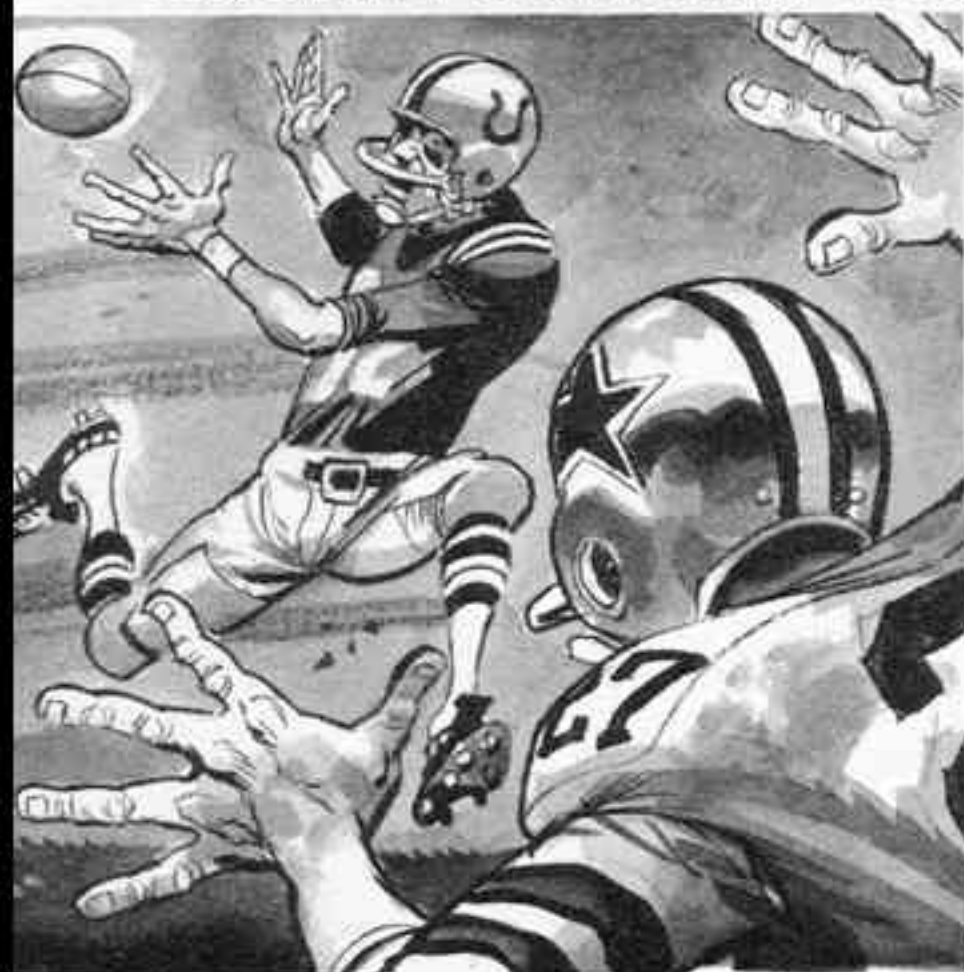
During and after every Football season, we are subjected to countless TV shows that feature filmed "Highlights" of past games. These "Football Highlights" catch the superhuman efforts that go into the making of fantastic plays. But what is never shown on the screen are the "Football Lowlights" ... the other side of these fantastic plays ... the human side! And so, this past season, while TV and News cameras were trained on the "winners", ours were trained on the "losers" so we could bring you

MAD'S 1968-'69 FOOTBALL LOWLIGHTS

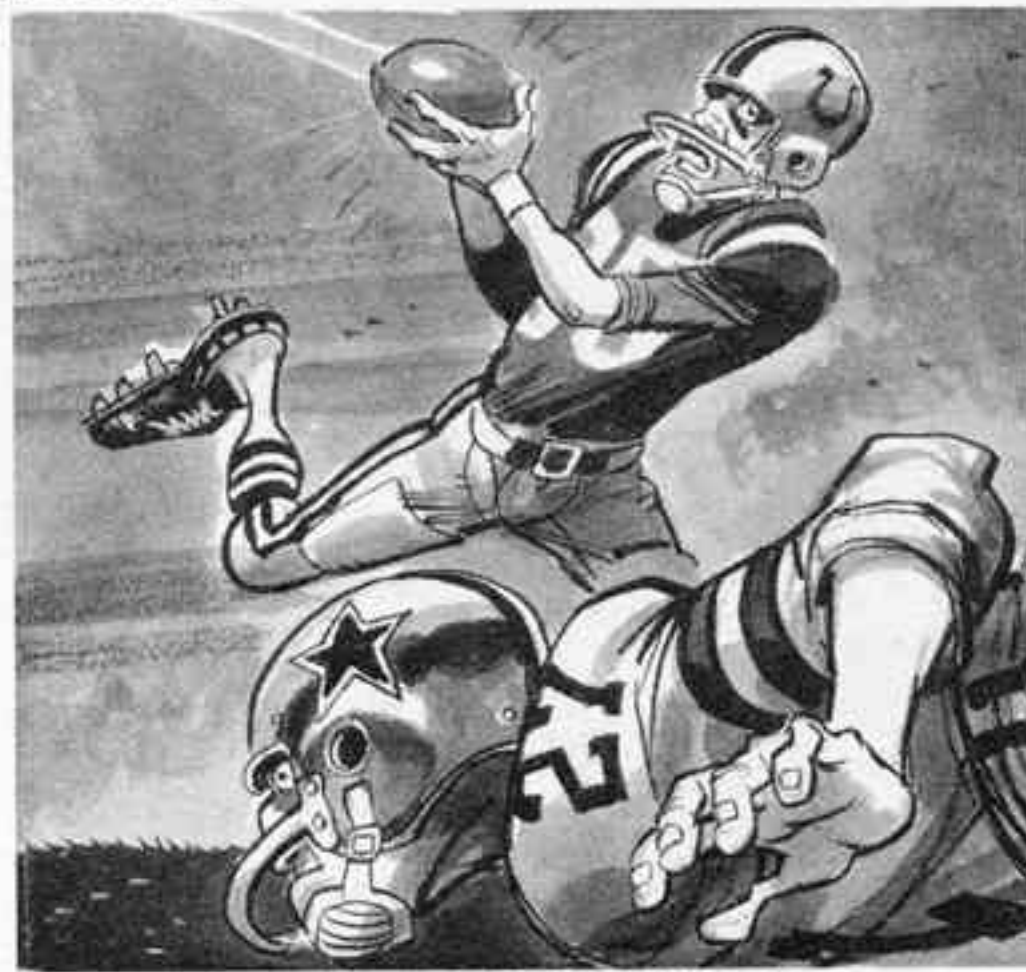
ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: AL JAFFEE

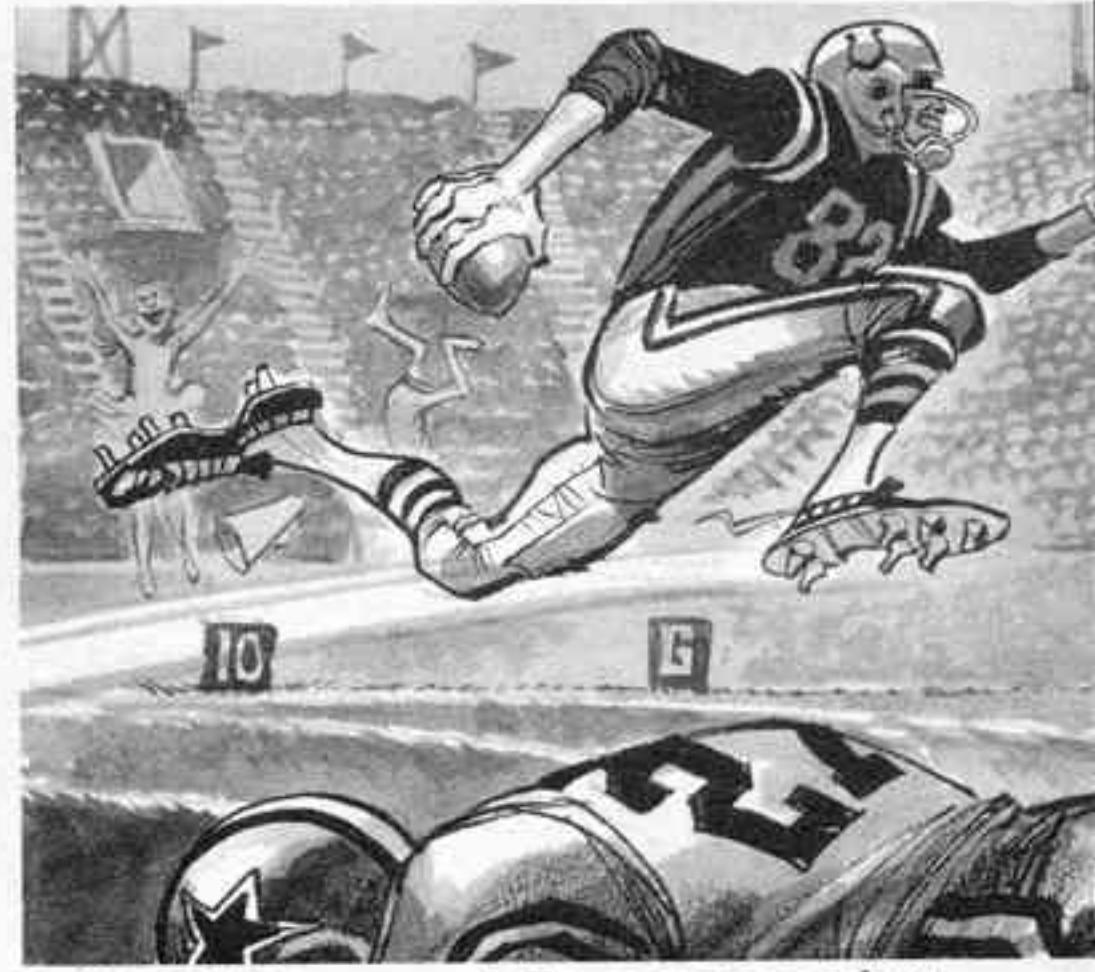
USUAL FOOTBALL HIGHLIGHT



As regular "Highlight" camera covers short pass completion, a star Safety appears to have the receiver trapped.

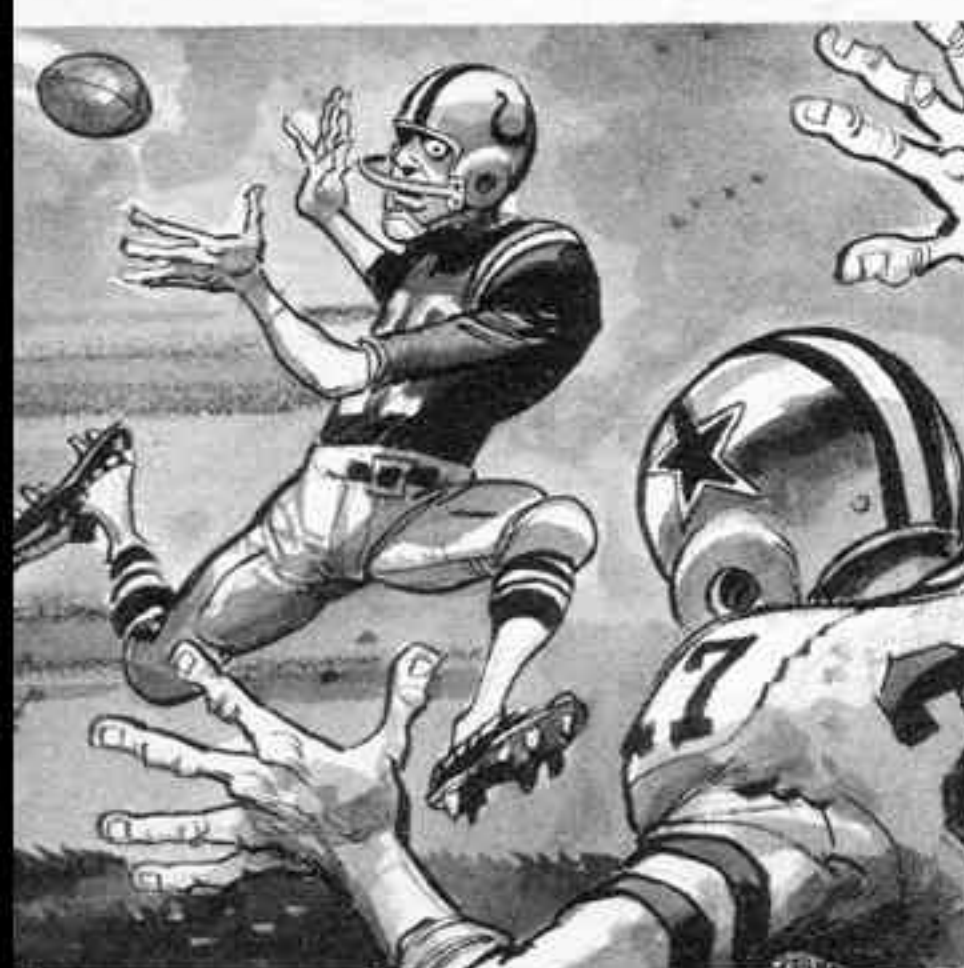


Exciting "Football Highlight" comes as camera shows star Safety somehow failing to reach the pass receiver.



Highlight camera follows pass receiver as he goes on to make a touchdown run that wins biggest game of past season.

MAD'S FOOTBALL LOWLIGHT



MAD's "Lowlight Camera" starts out on same play, always ready for any "Lowlight" it can quickly focus on.



Instead of following pass receiver, camera pans to strangely-flopping Safety for MAD "Football Lowlight".



Lowlight camera reveals that stupid Safety had tied shoes together when laces came loose moments before play. 15

THE PLAY



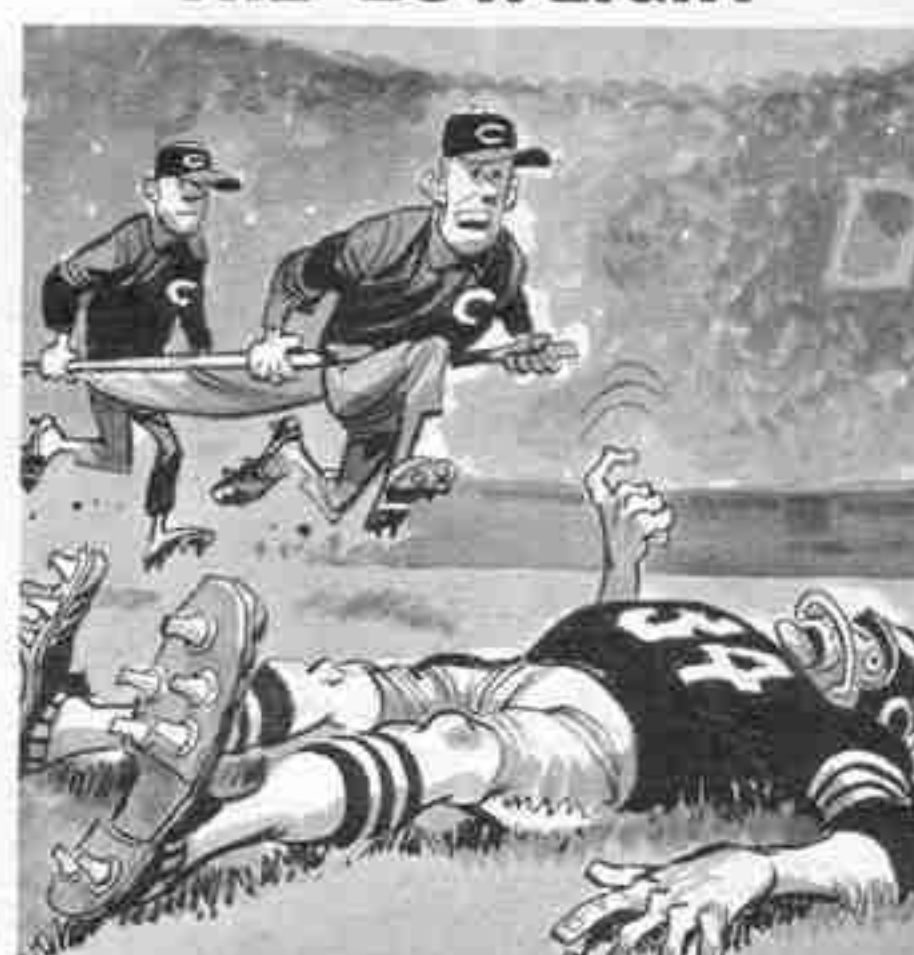
Defensive Halfback, Jim Finster, comes to the realization, just before play begins, that he's put on lockermate's very much smaller-sized uniform pants.

THE HIGHLIGHT



"Highlight" of play comes when ball-carrier charges right past Jim, who makes no move to stop him and seems paralyzed after taking just one step.

THE LOWLIGHT



"Lowlight" is Jim falling on backside and faking injury so he'll be carried off the field on a stretcher and avoid revealing he forgot his Jockey Shorts.

THE PLAY



Left Guard Irv Stench's helmet flies off and rolls up to grandstand during rough play. Irv recovers it after the ensuing pile-up is finally untangled.

THE HIGHLIGHT



"Highlight" comes with next play when touchdown is run right past Irving who seems to wander around aimlessly as if overcome by unusual 92° temperature.

THE LOWLIGHT



"Lowlight" shows that Irving's aimless wandering is caused by a melting fudge pop accidentally dropped in his helmet earlier when vendor leaned over stands.

THE PLAY



As play is about to begin, Fullback Romeo Letch simply cannot resist the urge to give a mischievous pinch to pretty Drum Majorette, Penny Petite.

THE HIGHLIGHT



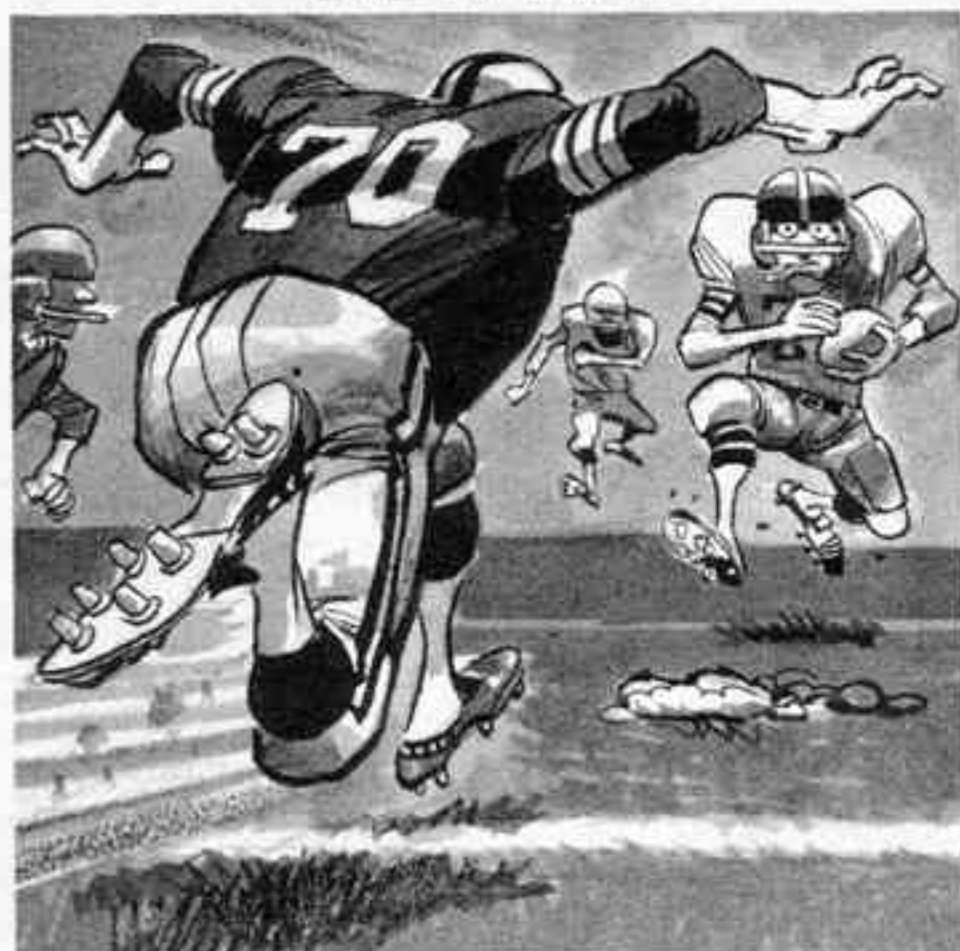
Penny Petite reacts instantly, and "Highlights" of play shows the ball carrier barreling through for a TD, unopposed by Fullback Romeo Letch.

THE LOWLIGHT



"Lowlight" shows surprised Fullback Letch examining his arm where Drum Majorette Petite, a Karate champion (Black Belt) had deftly chopped him.

THE PLAY



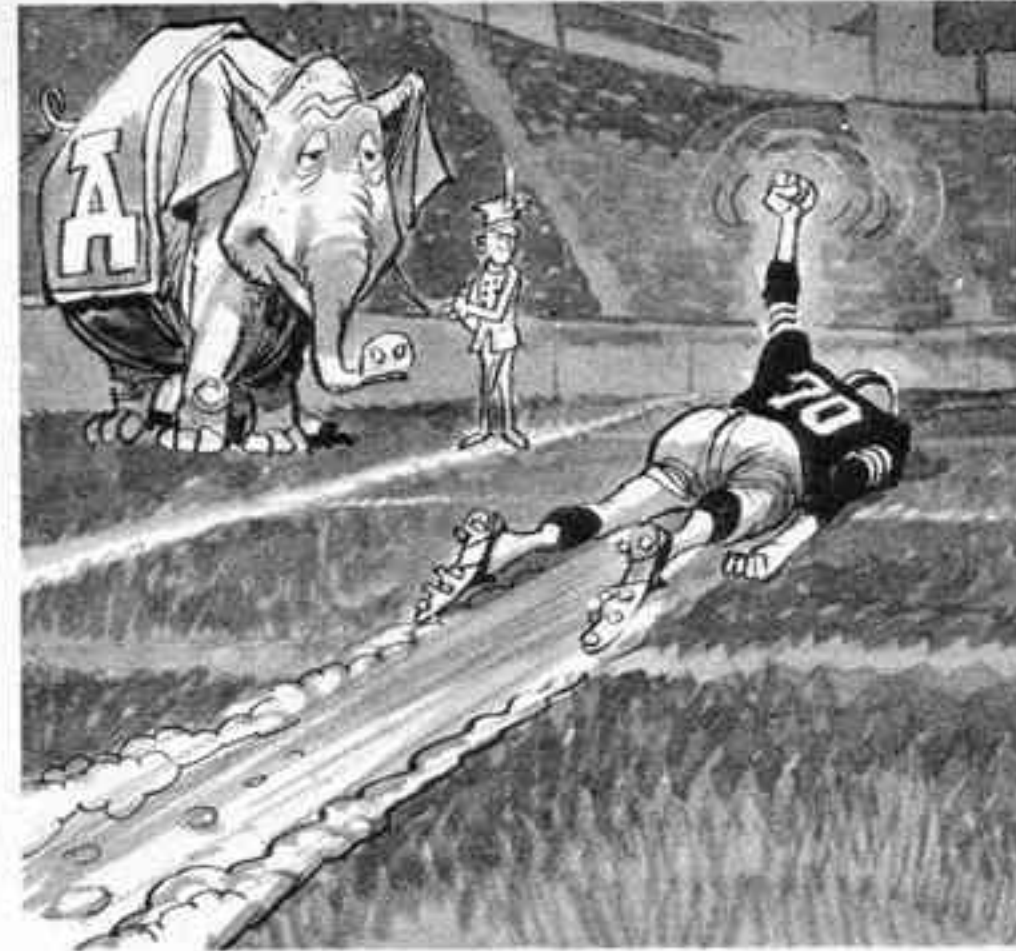
Hard, dry field is an advantage to swift Linebacker, Ron Brtz, as he charges toward ball carrier, Chris Finster, in final seconds of game.

THE HIGHLIGHT



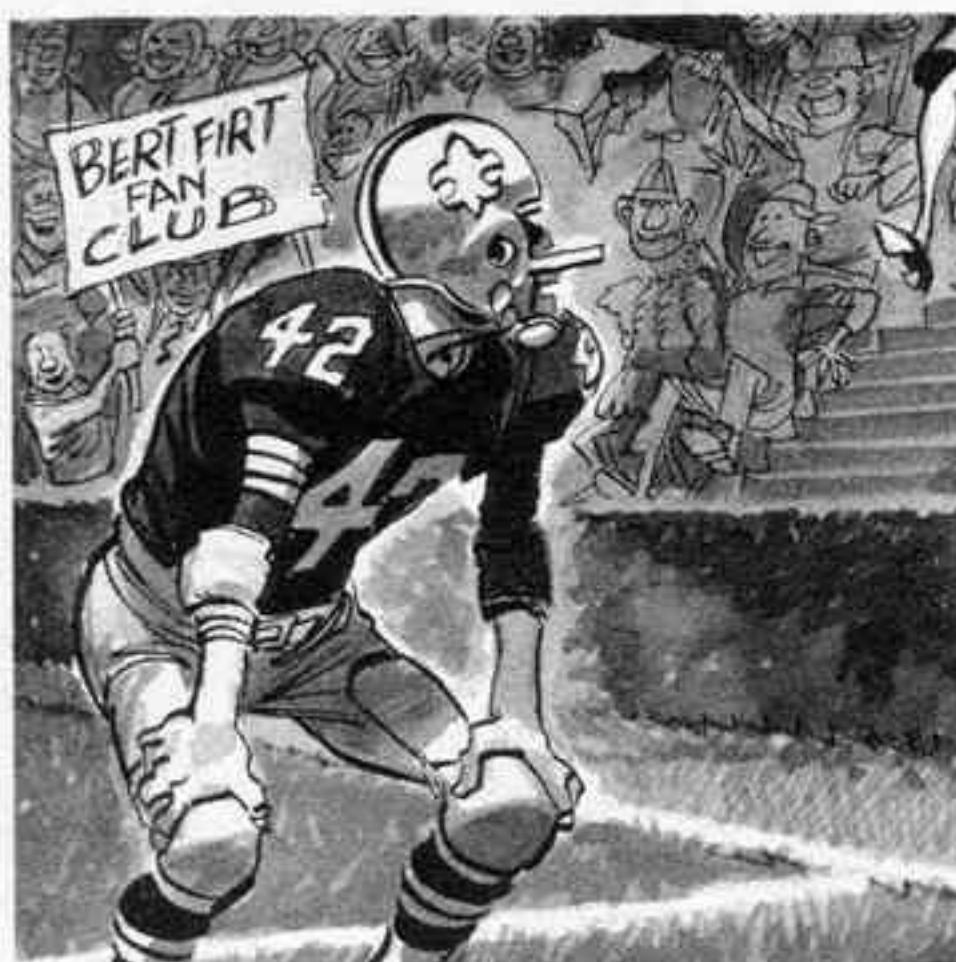
"Highlight" comes as Chris notices irregularity in field and deftly sidesteps it (while Brtz lands on it), and goes on for a great 78-yard TD.

THE LOWLIGHT



"Lowlight" shows Brtz sliding across field, swearing at idiocy of allowing huge mascot use of the playing field for its own personal (Yecch!) needs.

THE PLAY



Star Defensive Back, Bert Flutter, is proud of his many supporters and fan clubs. He takes particular notice of two lady rooters just before kickoff.

THE HIGHLIGHT



"Highlight" of TD-scoring kickoff play comes as ball carrier goes right past Bert, who seems to completely miscalculate his flying tackle dive.

THE LOWLIGHT



"Lowlight" shows Bert climbing out of mud puddle where he deliberately dove so that those two lady fans he had spotted wouldn't recognize him.

THE PLAY



The only thing between injury-plagued Quarterback Bentley Frail and pay dirt is monstrous Tackle, T. T. Bonebreaker, who flies at him full speed, snarling.

THE HIGHLIGHT



"Highlight" comes when Bonebreaker seems to suddenly become suspended in mid-air, allowing Frail to limp by and stagger on downfield for TD.

THE LOWLIGHT



"Lowlight" shows Bonebreaker falling heavily on face because his foot is caught in the "Good-Luck Guru Chain" his Hippie girlfriend had given him.

THE PLAY



Sturdley Bigot has always despised Henry Brown, and he never misses an opportunity to insult him, even when he's covering Brown on a pass play.

THE HIGHLIGHT



"Highlight" comes when Bigot misses blocking a long pass, lets it drop into Brown's hands, and then makes no effort to stop him from scoring.

THE LOWLIGHT



"Lowlight" shows Bigot after Brown's head hit him under the chin while his tongue was stuck out. Bigot wonders now how "lisped" insults will sound.

THE PLAY



As defending Fullback, Norman Clean rushes forward, a bullet pass hits receiver Ham "The Pig" Hogjowls hard in his gut...hard enough to knock the breath out of him for the moment.

THE HIGHLIGHT



"Highlight" comes when the Fullback, Clean, suddenly stops in his tracks. This gives "The Pig" sufficient time to recover his breath, swing around Clean, and take it for a touchdown.

THE LOWLIGHT



"Lowlight" shows Fullback Clean trying desperately to recover from "The Pig's" deadly blast of breath which reflected his breakfast of fermented goat meat in garlic gravy with limburger cheese.

THE PLAY



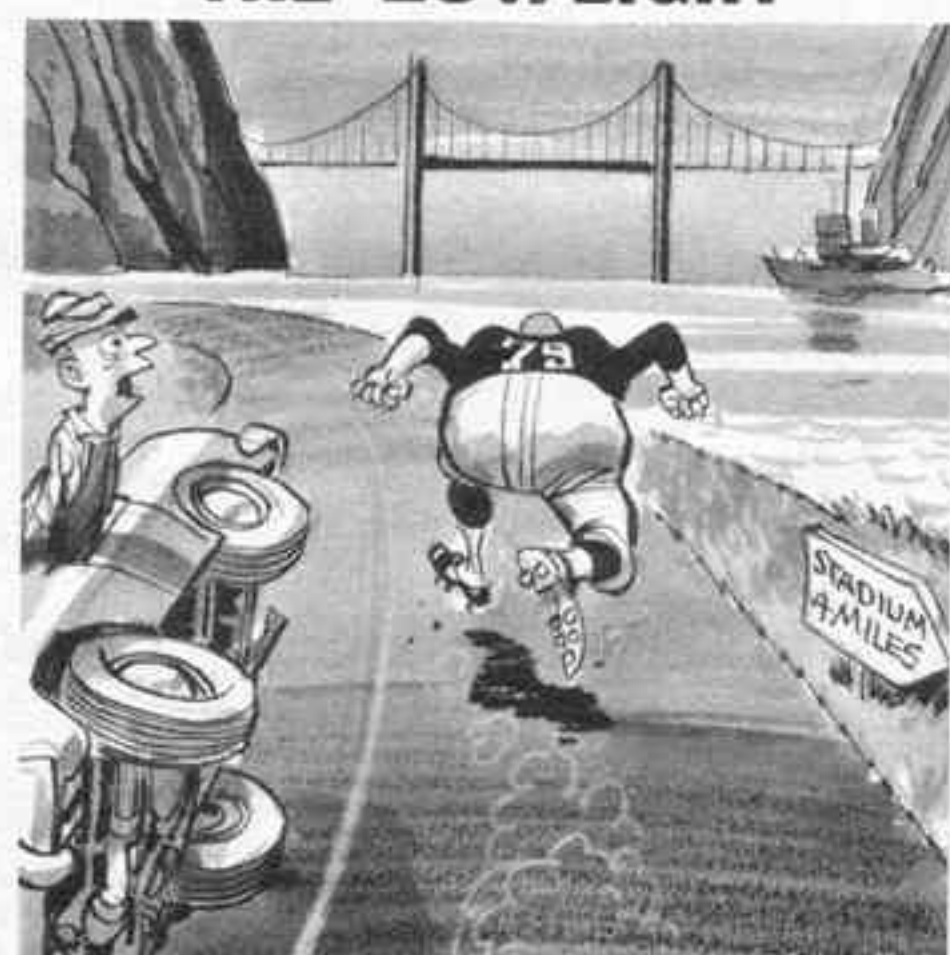
As mighty Blocker, Bull Braun, runs interference for teammate, glancing blow knocks out his contact lenses.

THE HIGHLIGHT

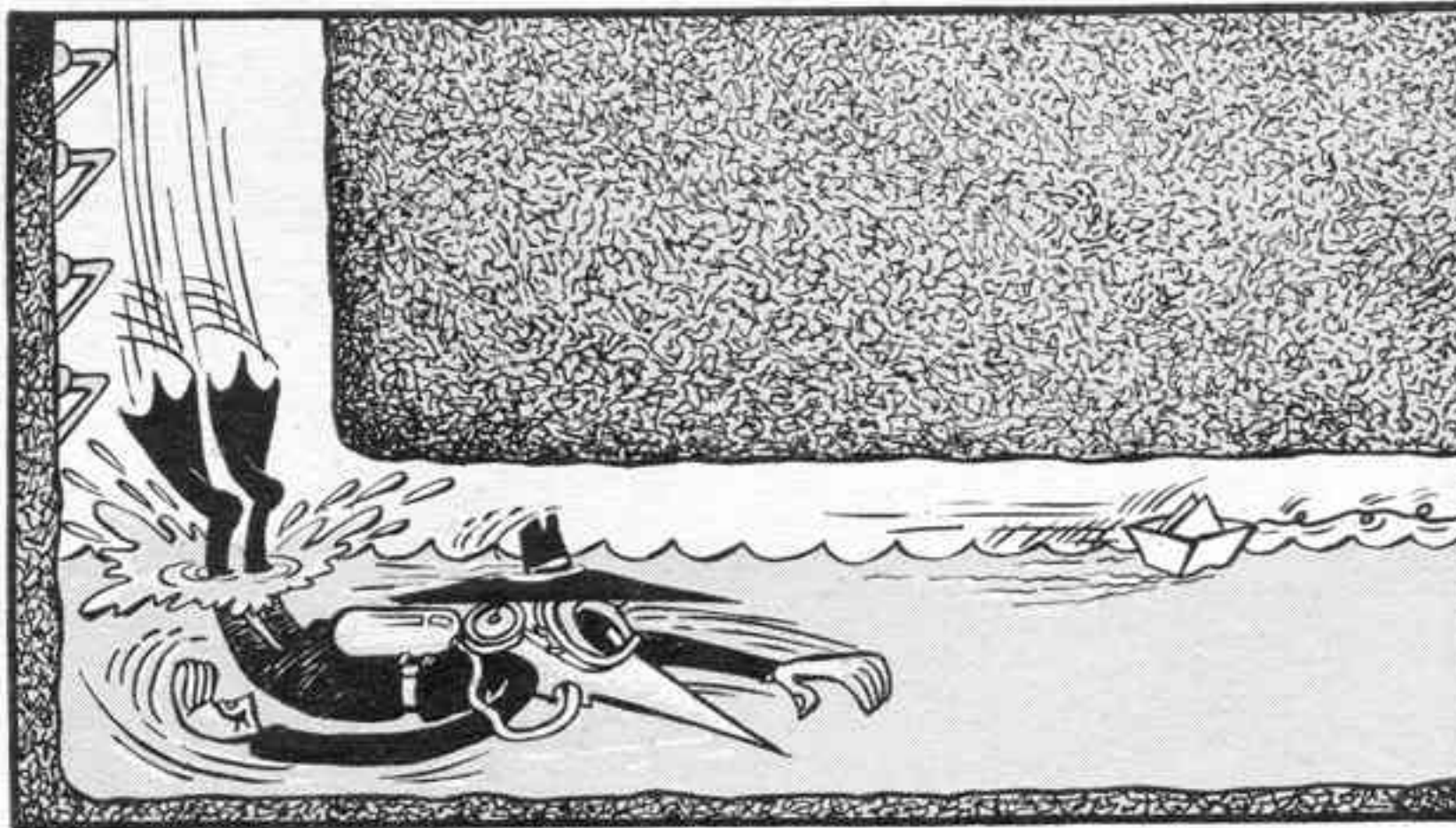
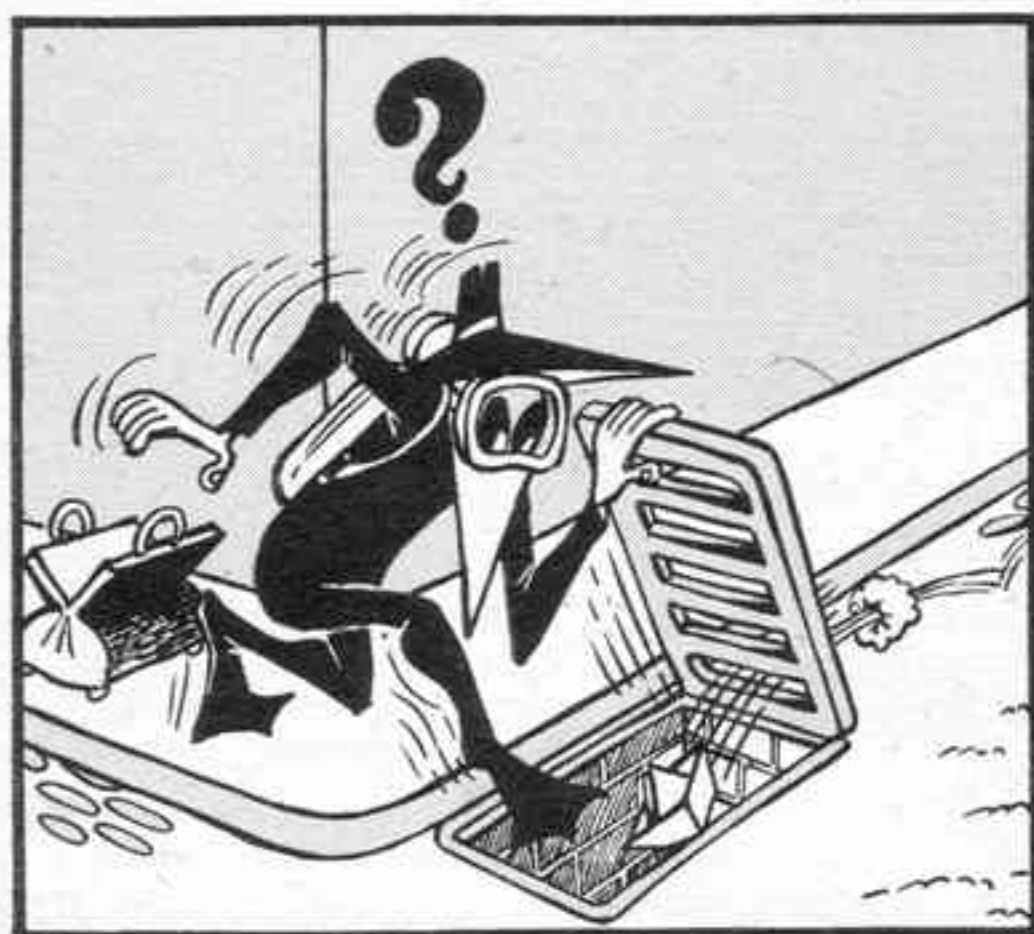
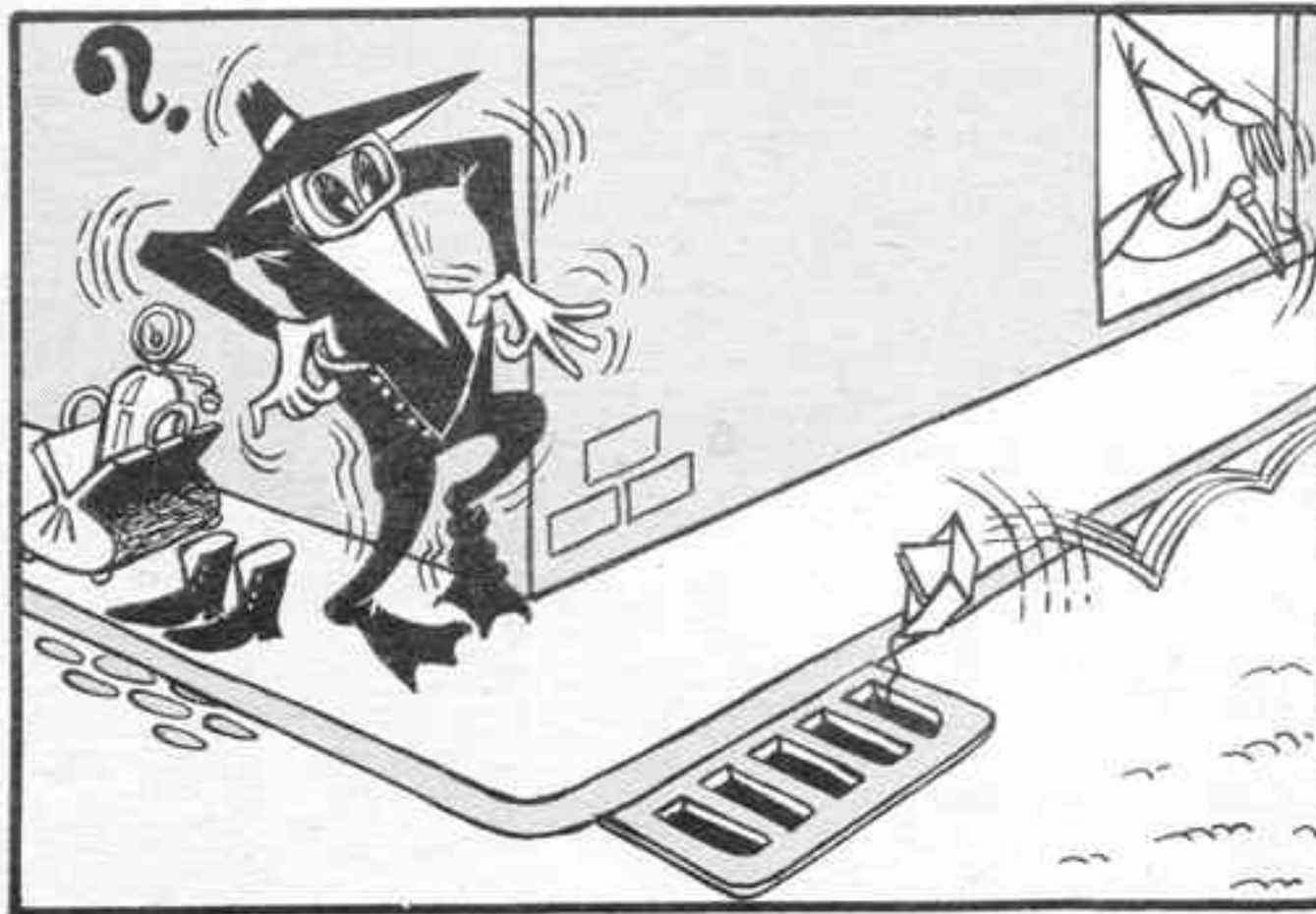
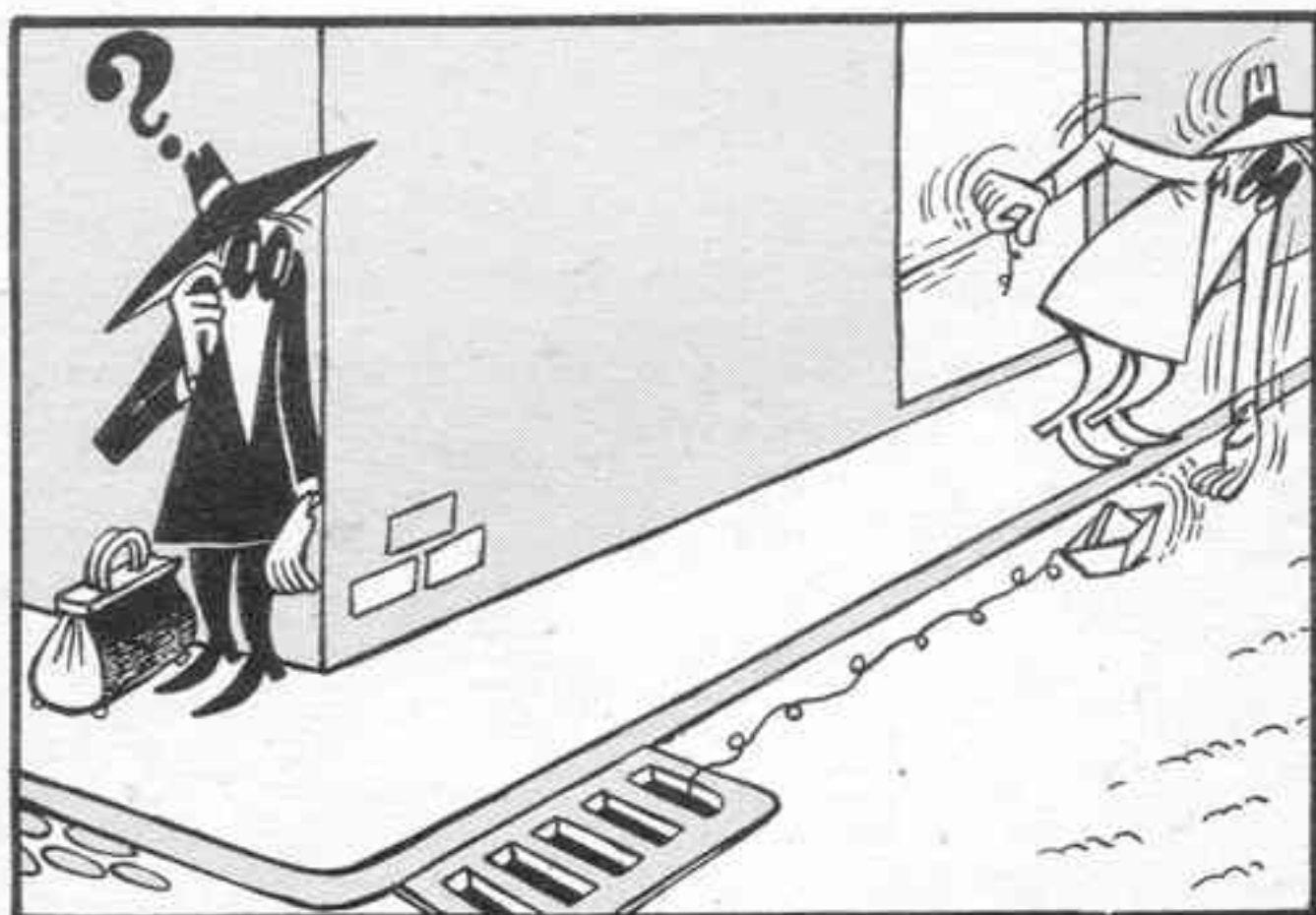
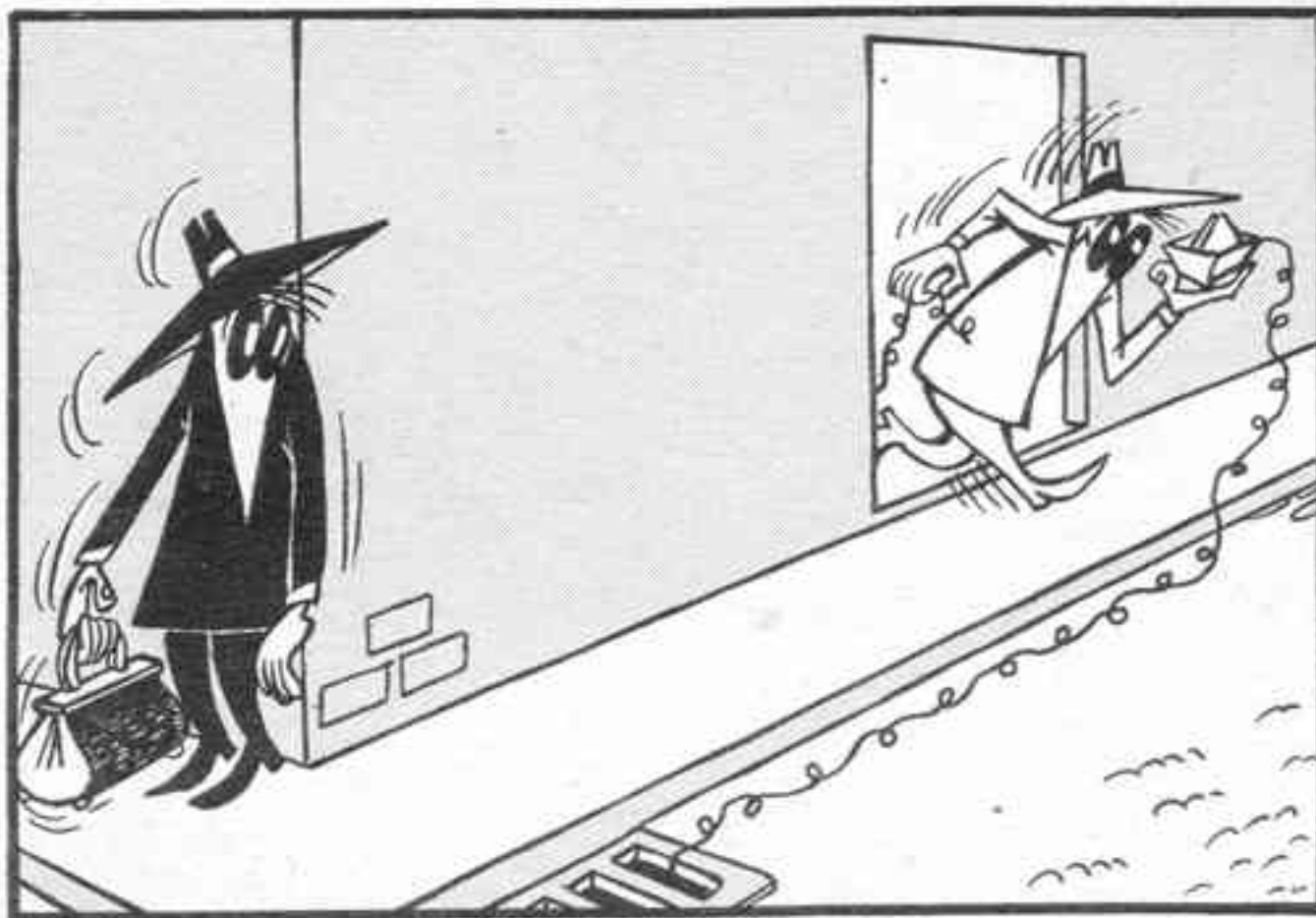


Running blind, Bull allows tacklers through, and "Highlight" comes when ball is fumbled and run back for TD.

THE LOWLIGHT



"Lowlight" shows Bull still running imaginary interference towards what he believes to be goal posts ahead.





PEN-AND-INCULCATION DEPT.

All we know about most of the characters in Newspaper Comic Strips is that they amuse and entertain us. But what about the serious problems of the day . . . like Hippies . . . and Protest Marches . . . and War and Peace . . . and Race Relations?

IF COMIC STRIP BURNING ISSU

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

SUPERMAN



DICK TRACY



Where do the Comic Strip Characters stand on these burning issues? The trouble is, they haven't voiced any opinions, so we don't really know! Which brings us to the subject of this article. Here is MAD's idea of what it would be like . . .

S COVERED THE ES OF THE DAY

WRITER: FRANK RIDGEWAY

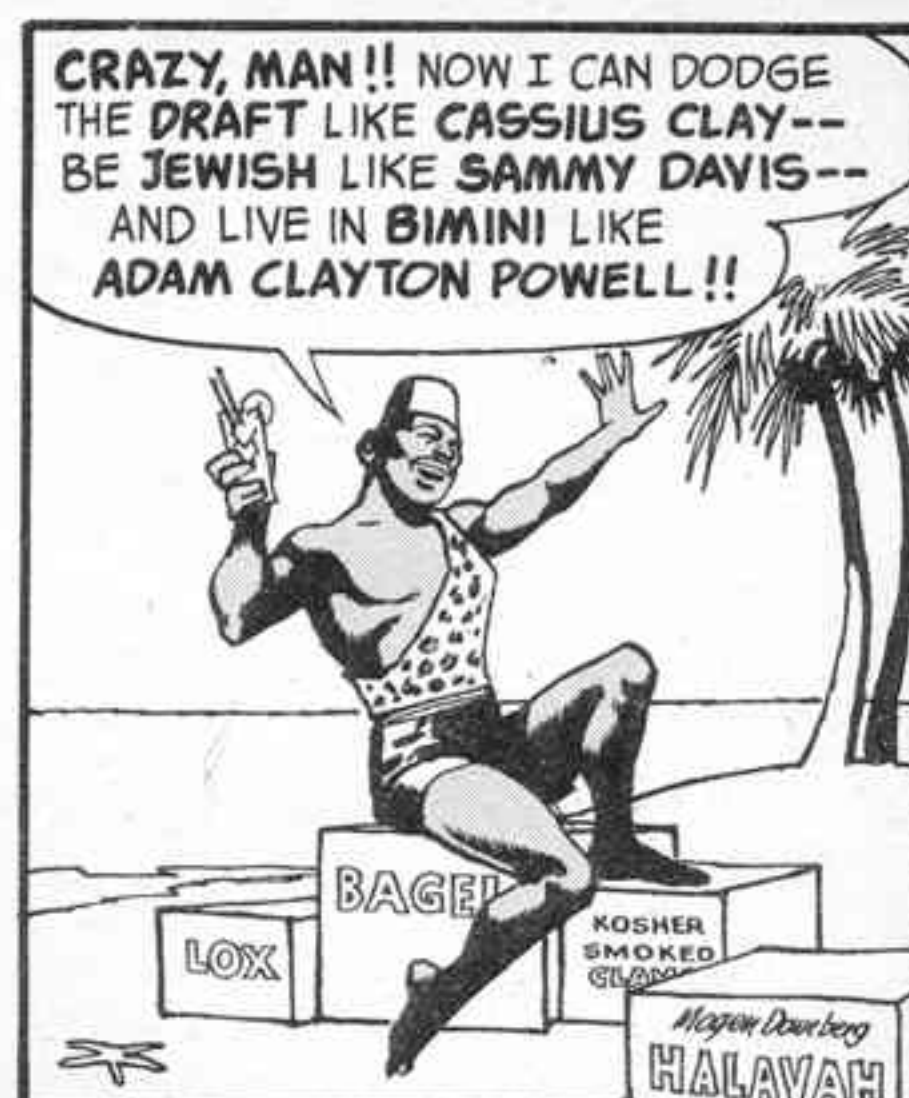
BEETLE BAILEY



PEANUTS



MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



POPEYE



ARCHIE



CLICHÉ MOVIE SCRIPT

ARTIST: BRUCE STARK

WRITER: HARRY PURVIS

THE "OPERA" MOVIE

"You have a charming little voice, my dear. However, it needs training--a great deal of training! You understand that if I, Vittorio Calamare, take you on as my protegee, it will mean years of hard work. There will be no time for the unimportant things that most girls dream about--things like love and marriage."

* * * * *

"Don't you see, Mike? It's my big chance. You can't ask me to give it up. Not now! Not after I've worked so hard!"

* * * * *

"Signore e Signori, it is with regret that I must make the following announcement. Due to illness, Mme. Lucia Maledizione will not sing tonight. However, in her place, I am pleased to present--in her debut performance--Miss Irene Fairly..."

* * * * *

"Go ahead, my dear, and do not be nervous. They will love you!"

* * * * *

"Poor kid, they're not giving her a chance. This crowd came to hear the great Maledizione, and no one else. Wait--isn't that Vittorio Calamare himself, walking out onto the stage?"

* * * * *

"You call yourselves opera lovers? Then ACT like it! This girl is my pupil! Would I consent to this appearance if I did not believe she could sing the role of 'Zucchini' as it has never been sung before?!"

* * * * *

"Listen to that applause! Even Maledizione at her best never received such an ovation! We are watching opera history being made tonight!"

* * * * *

"Yes, I was there tonight! Mike, the cow hand, in his forty dollar suit, standing among the white ties and tails. But even I saw it, Irene--even I know now that you've been given a great gift...a gift that belongs to the world! I have no right to ask you to waste it on some little cattle ranch in the middle of nowhere!"

* * * * *

"...and after London, Irene--we go to Milan! Think of it! No American coloratura has ever sing the role of 'Fettucine' at 'La Scala' before!"

* * * * *

"But, Vittorio! You promised that when this tour was over I could have a vacation! I want to go home, Vittorio! I'm...tired...sob..."

* * * * *

"Ladies and gentlemen, thank you. You are much too kind. To sing at 'The Met' is privilege enough...but my statue at the entrance--well, what can I say?! It makes it even harder for me to tell you...that...that this was my LAST PERFORMANCE! No--no, please--you mustn't! You see, after tonight, Irene Fairly will be no more! She will become, instead, just plain Mrs. Mike Nolan of Butte, Montana! That is--if he'll still have me! I hope you're listening, Mike...because this is my farewell aria--and I dedicate it to you..."

* * * * *

"Maestro...would you please play 'Home On The Range' in the key of High C...?"

THE END



Here we go again, gang, with the fourth installment of our new series which explores that hidden world where dedicated people are working tirelessly and secretly to make our lives miserable. This one is . . .

A MAD PEEK BEHIND THE SCENES

AT AN AIRPORT



We've got 50 planes flying one on top of the other waiting to land! It's a new airport stacking record!

Wait till I tell the boys at O'Hare Field! And they thought they had the most crowded airport in the world!

Control Tower to Pan Am Flight 16! Why do you say we're stacking the planes too high?

Repeat—Why do you say we're stacking the planes too high?

Because we are the top plane and we just went into ORBIT!

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD
WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

BOAC Flight 17 from London ... requesting permission to make a direct landing ...

Hold it! Hold it! You can't come in over water like that!

Before you land, you've get to circle over at least 14 towns! You know the Airport Code!!

Rattle windows ... Break dishes ... Shake foundations! People expect that!

Atrocious!

Nauseating!

Terrible!

Boring!

Stupid!

Awful!

They're screening some new "In-Flight Movies" for TWA!

guess that one won't make it!

No ... it's perfect!!

MOHAWK

Whoops! There go the dinners for Flight 114's "Excursion Fare" passengers!

Stop worrying and pick them up! No one will ever know the difference!

Hey, look at the old guy dragging that suitcase! Ten-to-one he gets a heart attack!

Ha-ha!! Look at that old lady lugging that trunk! Isn't she a riot?!

But I thought Porters were supposed to help passengers with their bags?

Only inside the terminal! Never from the Parking Lot!

PASSENGER ENTRANCE

FLY TRI-MOTOR FORD

GRIN AND BEWARE IT DEPT.

So you think the world would be a wonderful place if everybody went around smiling at everybody else all the time? So you think that everything is peaches and cream when somebody smiles at you? Well, you're

YOU'RE IN TROUBLE.

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

YOU'RE IN TROUBLE when the local bully smiles at you . . .

Especially after you just gave him your best karate chop!



YOU'RE IN TROUBLE when you're acting in the school play, and you see everybody in the audience smiling at you . . .

Since you know what an awful actor you are, so they can't be smiling in approval! Our suggestion: check that zipper!



YOU'RE IN TROUBLE if you're a girl, and all the boys on the corner turn and smile at you whenever you pass by . . .

Especially if one of them is the "Big Mouth" you just quit going steady with, and you can imagine what he's told them.



wrong! Not all smiles mean "Love" or "Approval" or "Enjoyment"! Some smiles mean "Watch Out!". In fact, when you think about it, you may come up with even more examples than these which clearly demonstrate:

..WHEN THEY SMILE

WRITERS: STAN & CHRIS HART

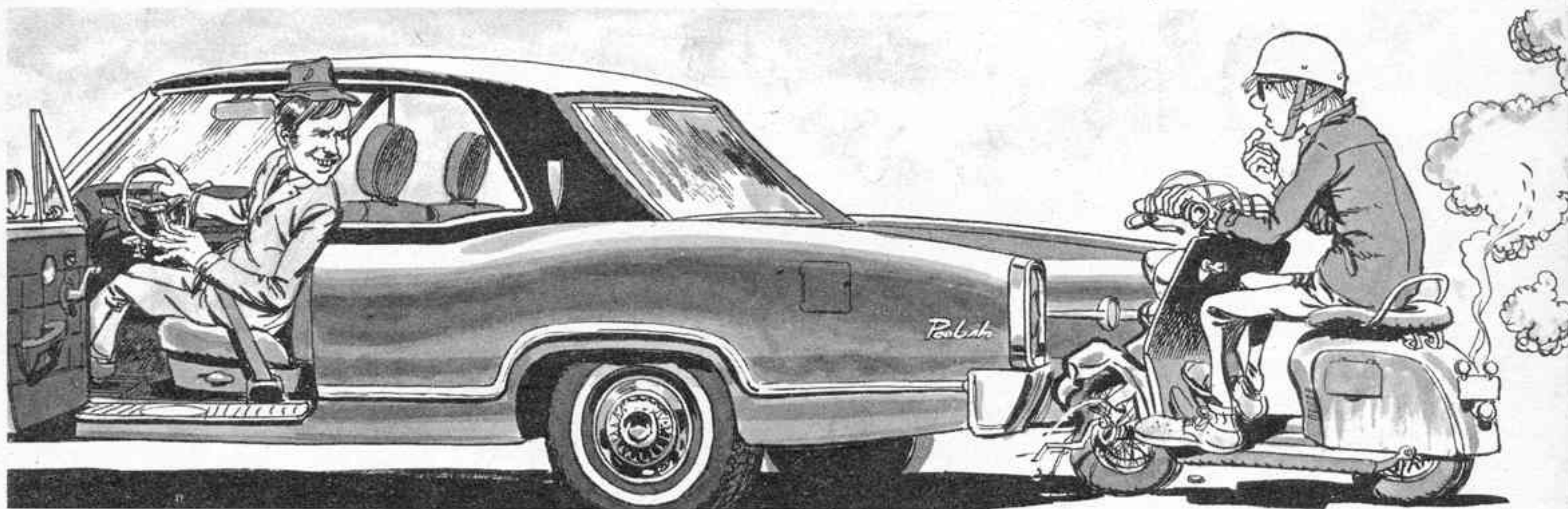
YOU'RE IN TROUBLE when your kid sister smiles at you . . .

Because it's probably to tell you "Daddy wants to see you!"



YOU'RE IN TROUBLE if you're driving, and you happen to touch the bumper of the guy in front, and he smiles . . .

Because he just decided to sue you for whiplash, backlash, headlash and kidneylash, plus eye-ear-nose-and-throatlash.



YOU'RE IN TROUBLE if you make a Blind Date, and when you call for the girl, her father looks you over and smiles . . .

Because you *know* that you're no bargain, so you can just imagine what the daughter of *this* guy's gonna look like!



YOU'RE IN TROUBLE when you buy the wildest kickiest dress you can find, and your Mother smiles at you with approval—



Because you just know she's gonna rush right out and buy the same exact dress, and look like a 35-year-old idiot!



YOU'RE IN TROUBLE if your dinner date smiles every time you open your mouth and say something you deem clever . . .



Because you know you aren't *that* witty, so you've probably got a chunk of corn-on-the-cob lodged between your teeth!



YOU'RE IN TROUBLE if, after looking over the results of your examination and tests, the Doctor smiles at you . . .



When he happens to be a Doctor at a Draft Induction Center.



AND LASTLY, YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN TROUBLE whenever you see any of *these* guys smiling!



**CHARLES
DE GAULLE**



MAO TSE TUNG



**STOKELY
CARMICHAEL**

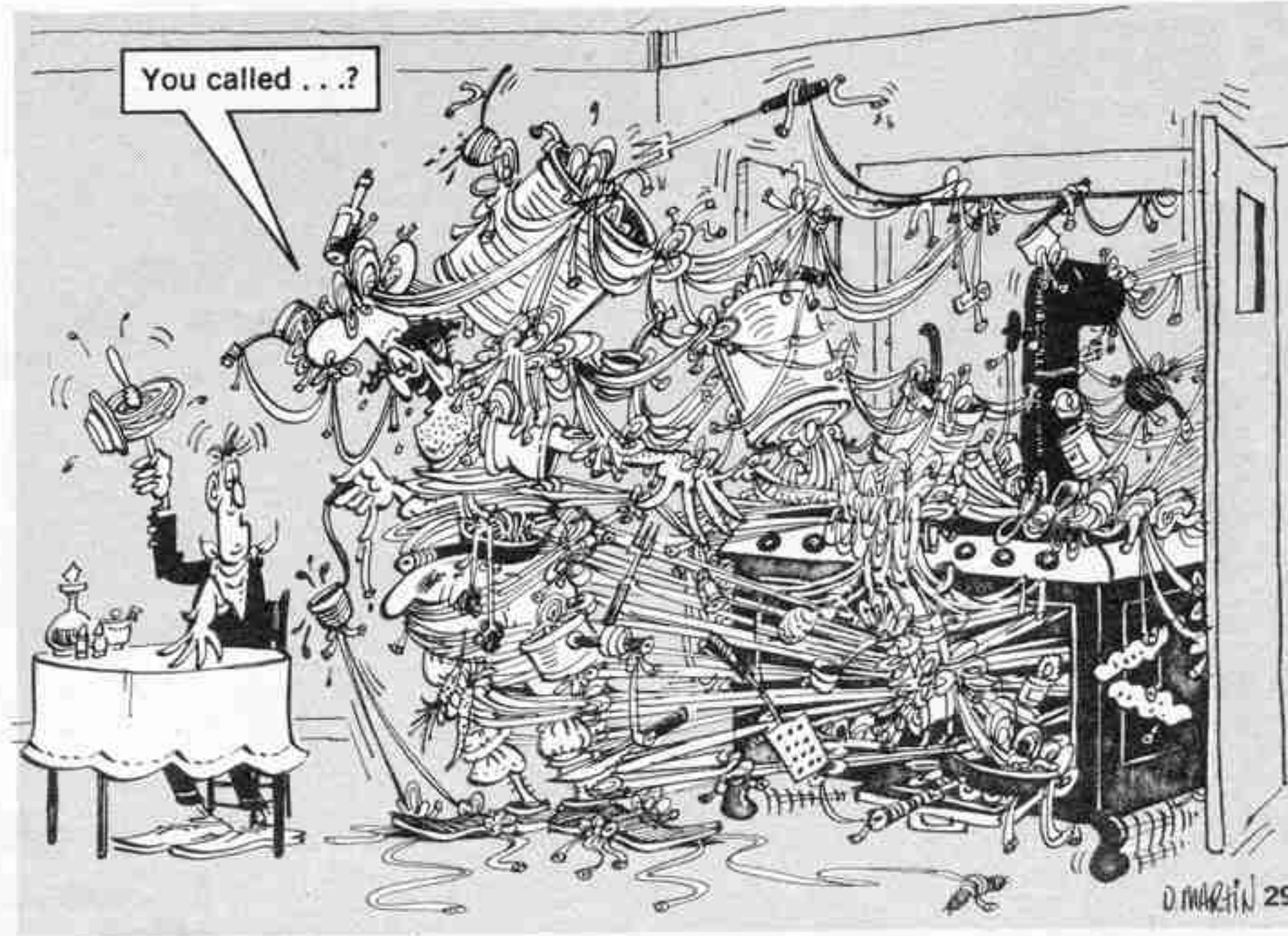
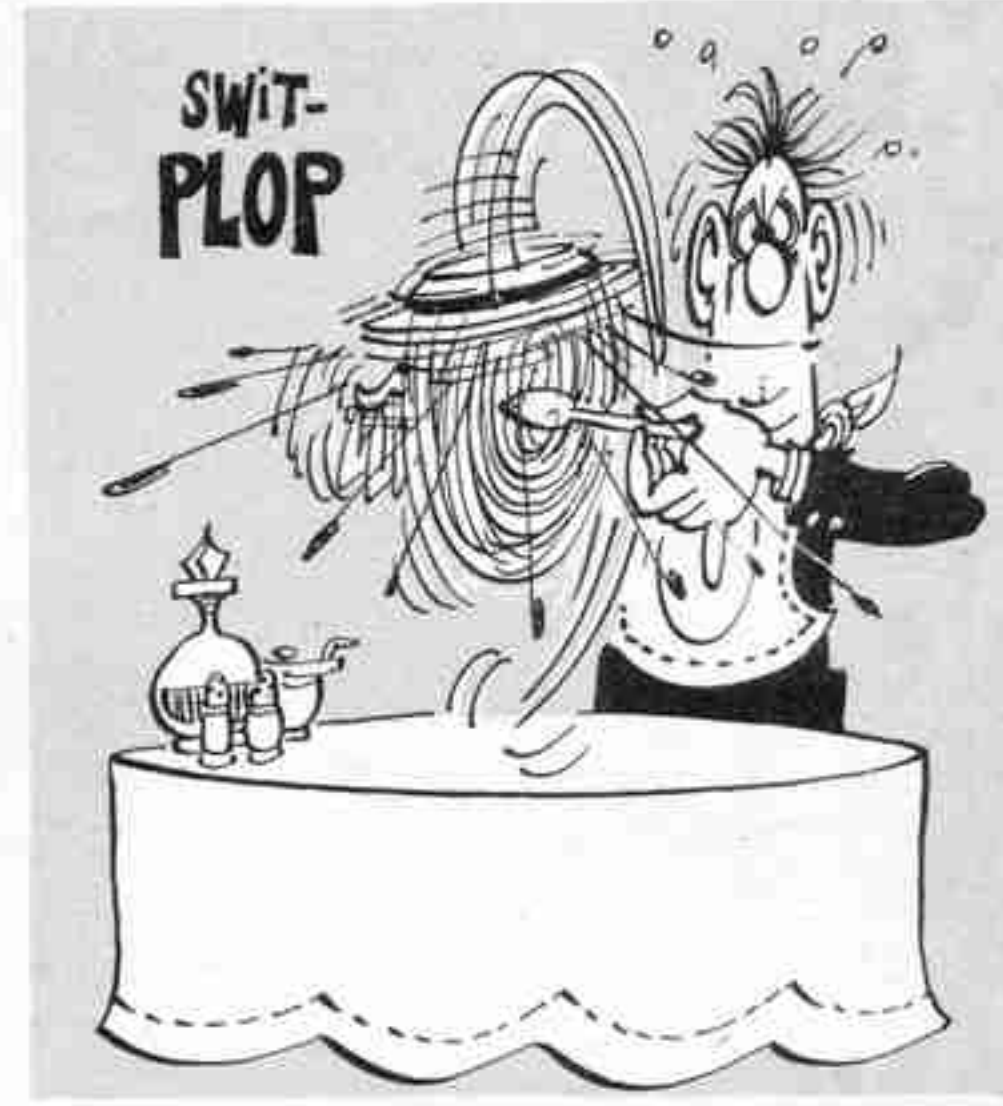


**GEORGE
WALLACE**



**THE JOINT
CHIEFS OF STAFF**

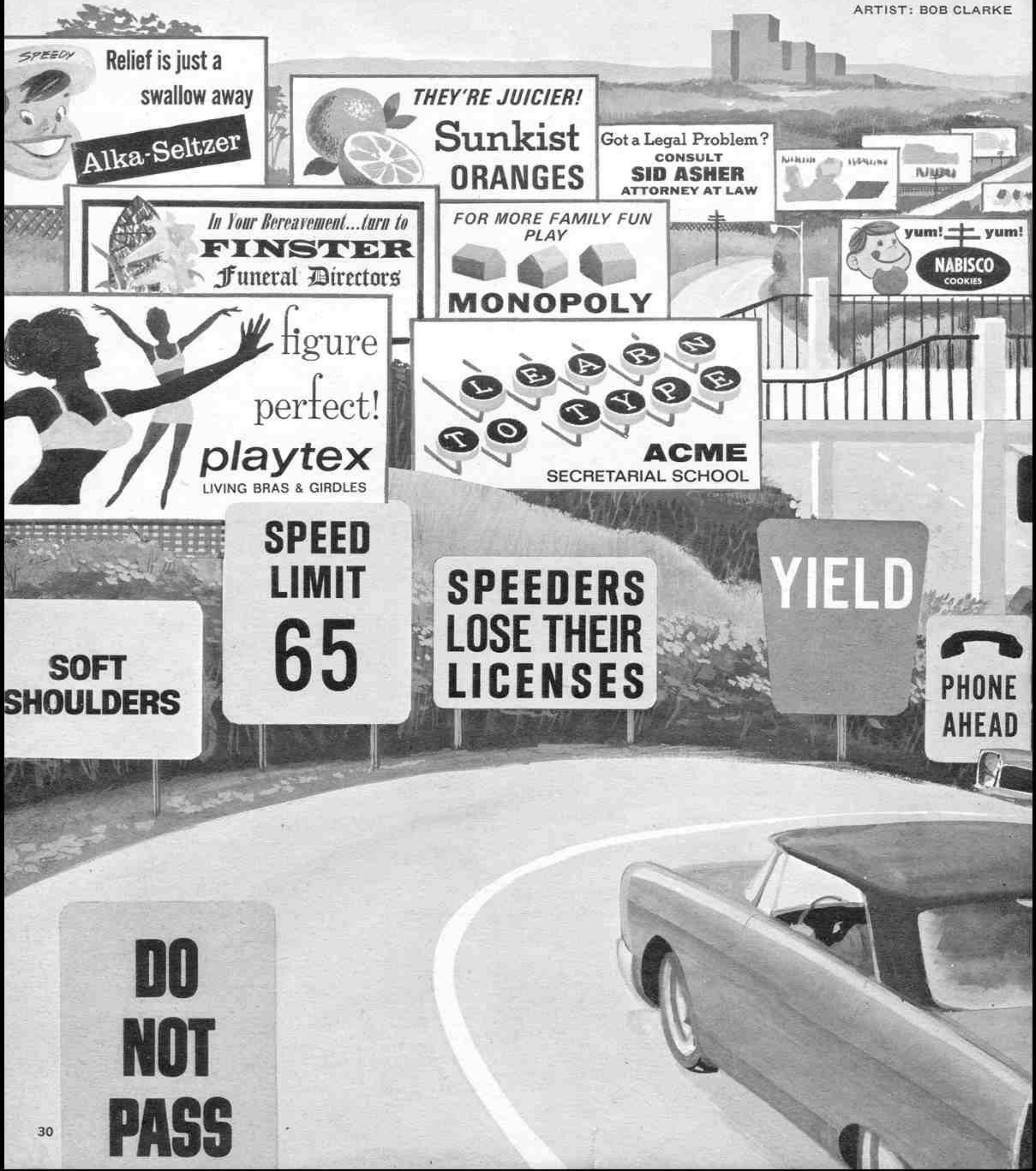
IN AN ITALIAN RESTAURANT



HOLD ON THERE A MINUTE! BEFORE WE START RUNNING AROUND, TEARING DOWN

THE MAD PLAN TO

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE



ALL THOSE BILLBOARD SIGNS THAT DISGRACE OUR HIGHWAYS, LET'S LOOK AT

BEAUTIFY AMERICA

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO



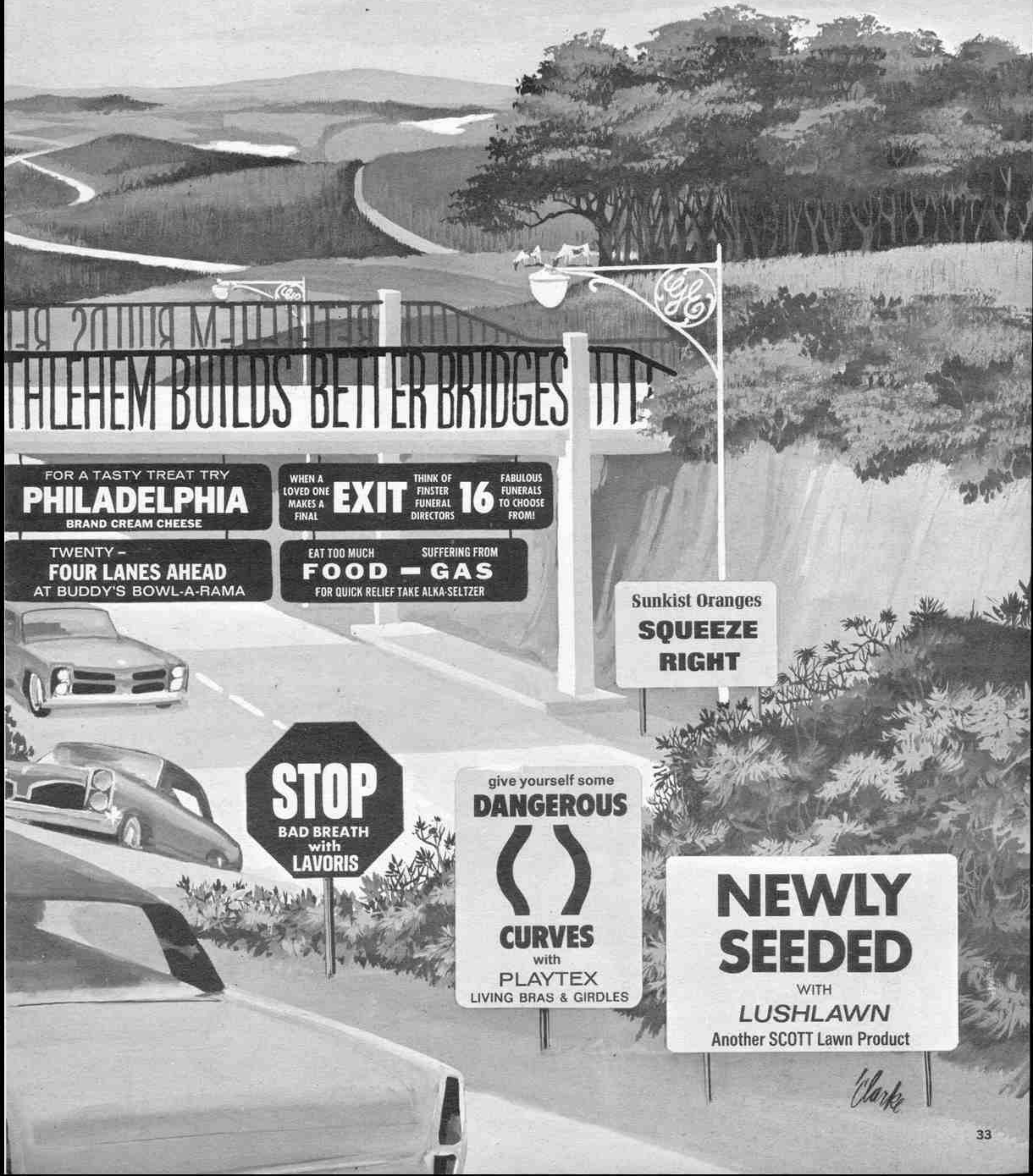
... BY REMOVING THOSE EYE-SORE BILLBOARDS, AND YET AT THE SAME TIME

...WITH INTEGRATED



PRESERVING THE ADVERTISING REVENUE (SO WE CAN MAYBE LOWER TAXES)...

HIGHWAY SIGNS



FOR A TASTY TREAT TRY
PHILADELPHIA
BRAND CREAM CHEESE

WHEN A
LOVED ONE
MAKES A
FINAL

EXIT

THINK OF
FINSTER
FUNERAL
DIRECTORS

16

FABULOUS
FUNERALS
TO CHOOSE
FROM!

TWENTY -
FOUR LANES AHEAD
AT BUDDY'S BOWL-A-RAMA

EAT TOO MUCH
FOOD - GAS
SUFFERING FROM
FOR QUICK RELIEF TAKE ALKA-SELTZER

Sunkist Oranges
**SQUEEZE
RIGHT**

STOP
BAD BREATH
with
LAVORIS

give yourself some
DANGEROUS



CURVES

with
PLAYTEX
LIVING BRAS & GIRDLES

**NEWLY
SEEDED**

WITH
LUSHLAWN
Another SCOTT Lawn Product

Clark

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF AMERICAN





TOURISTS

WRITER & ARTIST: DAVID BERG

BUT YOU
ARE, FATSO!



Señor, señora . . . I would advise
you not to drink the water! Your
systems, they are not used to it,
and it could make you very ill!

Well, in that
case, bring us
a bottle of
your best wine!



Why did you tell
them that? It is
not a proven fact!

I know! But we do
not make **MONEY**
on water!



You know that old cliché,
"Travel broadens you!"?
Well, it certainly is
true! Since we've started
to travel I've gained
such perspective!



Now I have a much
clearer understanding
of the world in relation
to myself! And I can
talk about it with more
authority, now!



That's all very well,
but why—wherever we
go—do you buy up
all the souvenirs?

So I can
display
them in
our home!



How else will people
know that I've been
broadened?



Venice just **ISN'T REAL**! It's a fairy-tale-come-true . . . a
fantasy . . . a giant Hollywood set built in the 14th century!
It's not a city, it's a poem . . . the stuff that dreams are
made of! It just **ISN'T REAL** . . . and I hate to leave it!



Excusa, sir!
Your bill!

Huh?



What's-a the
matter with-a
your husban',
Signora! He's-a
no look so good!

Oh, he's all
right! He just
found out that
**Venice is
VERY REAL!**



Before we left on this trip, I was rushing like crazy to get the basement painted . . . but I only managed to finish one coat!

Did you two spend all this money and fly 3000 miles to Europe just to talk about things at home?

You missed every word the Guide said back there!

Sorry! What did we miss?

He said that an artist spent three years on his back on a scaffold, painting the ornate ceiling of that room!

NO KIDDING! THREE YEARS?!

Ladees and gentlemen, I mus' apologize for zee insulting markings on zee walls! Please do not be offended!

You mus' understand zat eet ees done by a small group of radicals who blame ze Yankee for all ze ills of ze world!

You needn't apologize!

We're not offended!

It doesn't concern us in the least!

You see, we-all are from the SOUTH, suh!

YANKEE
IMPERIALIST
WAR MONGERS
GO HOME!

Hey, Man!
Are you
with it?

Huh?

Are you hip?
Do you make
the scene?

EH??

Cool it, Pops!
Hang loose!
You dig English?

Oh! You mean,
do I speak
English?

Of course I do! I AM English!
But I say, ol' boy . . . what
language are YOU speaking?

Every American that goes abroad must consider himself a "Good-Will Ambassador" representing the U.S.A.!

Okay, Mr. Ambassador, order me another cup of tea!

Oh, waiter . . .

GARÇON !!

HEY DUMMY!

He must've used
TWO COATS!!



HEY!! My
flight bag
is missing!

You mean
somebody
stole it?

Yes! Those darn
foreigners! You
can't trust any
of them! They're
all thieves!

Gee—
that's
terrible!
What was
in it?

The ash trays and the
towels and the silverware
we took from the hotel!



Isn't it marvelous how they re-construct these
historic sites and then hire actor-models to dress
up in authentic costumes and live here! It makes
you feel as though you're actually back in the
17th century with all its primitive simplicity!



This is the Fontainebleau in
Miami Beach, so I need your
advice, Sidney! Now, what do
I wear—my Dior dress with
the plunging neckline, or my
Pucci with the low back?

Your
Pucci
with the
low
back!

And with my Pucci
with the low back,
what do I wear—
my pearl necklace
or my diamond-and-
opal ring and pin?

Your
diamond
-and-
opal
ring
and pin!

And with my Pucci with
the low back and my
diamond-and-opal ring
and pin, what do I wear
—my mink coat or my
chinchilla wrap?

Your mink
coat! But
hurry up,
Shirley...

... or we'll be late
for **BREAKFAST!!**



Well, you just blew your
whole diplomatic career!



Hey, look who's here
at the airport, too!
Good ol' Charlie!

Hi!



Say, you look beat! You
sure can **USE** a vacation!



USE one?! I'm just
coming from one!!



We spend a fortune on new clothes, new luggage, plane tickets and hotel rooms just so we can come to sunny Hawaii . . . and what do YOU do? Sit inside, writing post cards!

And who are you writing to? Jerks like Roger Kaputnik, Frank Glurk, James Schlepp and Robert J. Harrington!

Those are people you can't stand! You haven't spoken to them in years! Why the devil are you bothering to send them post cards from Hawaii?

So they should eat their hearts out !!

Boy, when you take one of these "Group Plan Guided Tours", it's rush, rush, rush all day long! They just try to cram much too much into one short trip!

We're a little behind on our schedule, folks, so we'll have to move through this museum rather quickly!

Remember now, NO LOOKING !!

And for my favorite sister, look what I brought back from Italy! A pair of elbow-length leather gloves that cost **THREE THOUSAND LIRE !!**

You spent **THREE THOUSAND LIRE** on me?! That's so expensive!

Nothing is too expensive for my sweet, darling sister!

BIG DEAL! THREE THOUSAND LIRE IS LESS THAN FIVE BUCKS, AMERICAN!

And for my obnoxious nephew, look what I brought back from Italy! A **GAG . . .** to stuff into his **BIG MOUTH !!**

We had this long week-end, so we went down to Washington, D.C. Holy cow, was it ever exciting!

I was there once, and it sure is!

The Lincoln Memorial and the Washington Monument and the White House and the Capitol! Boy, I'll say it's exciting!

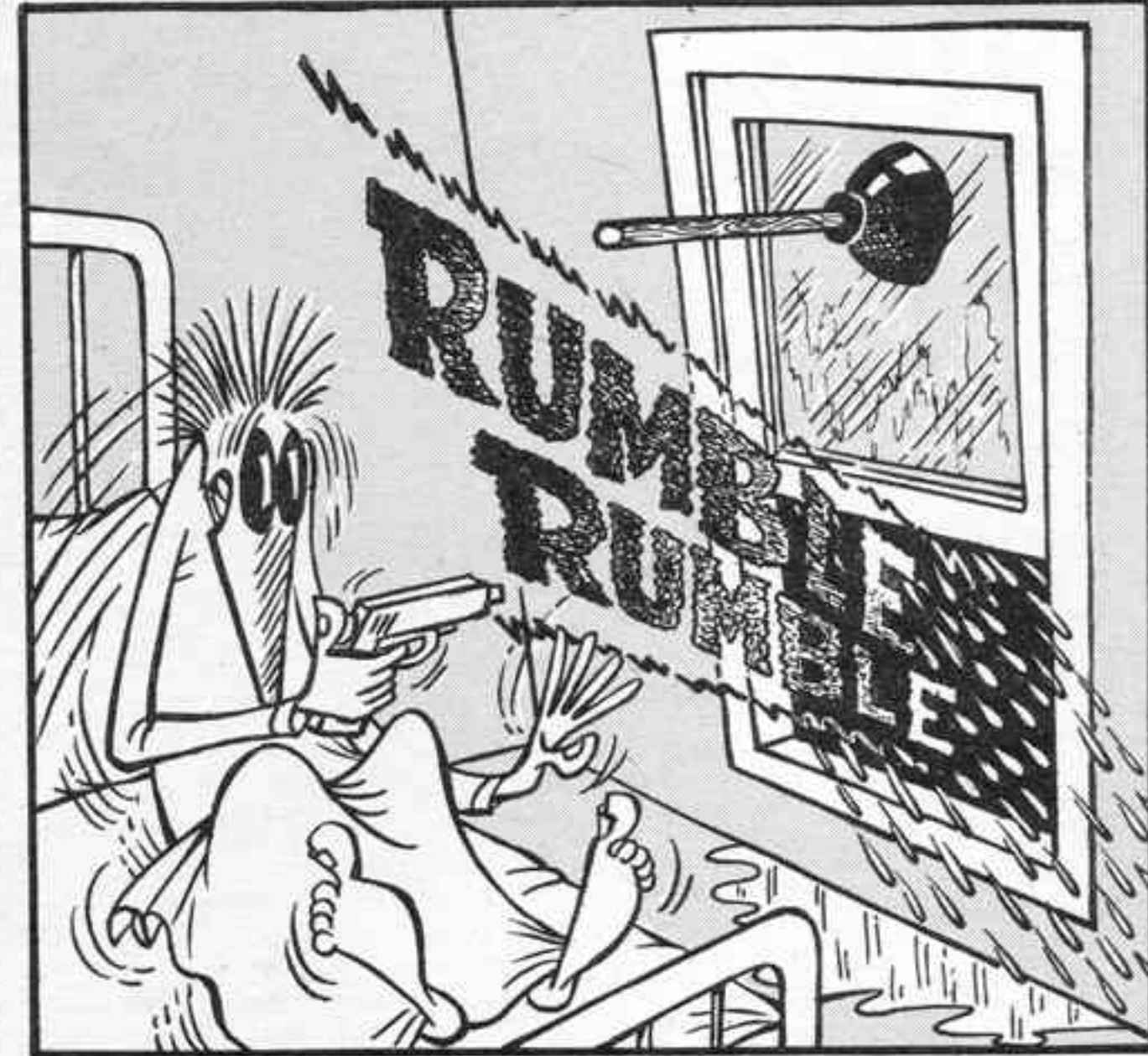
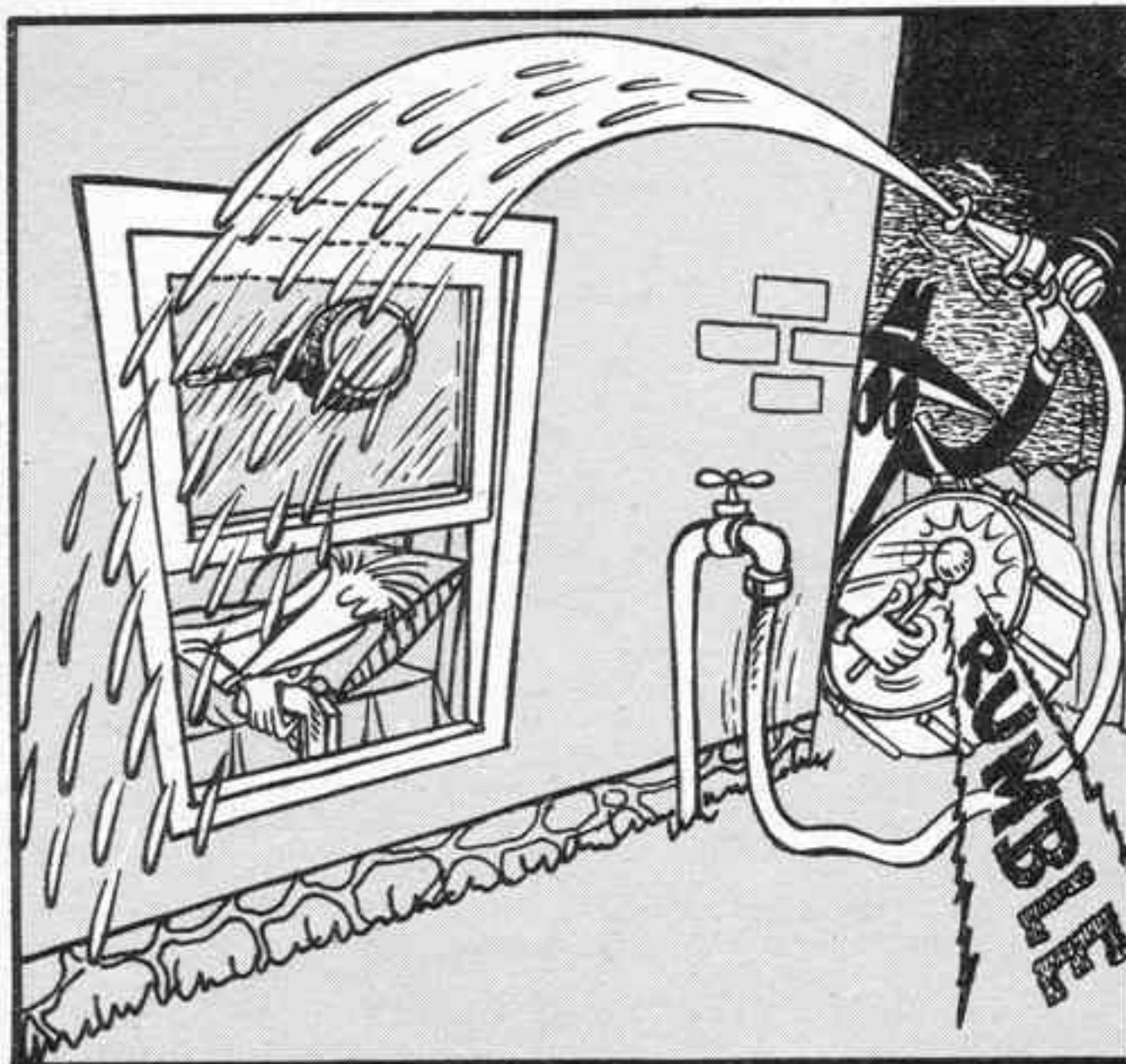
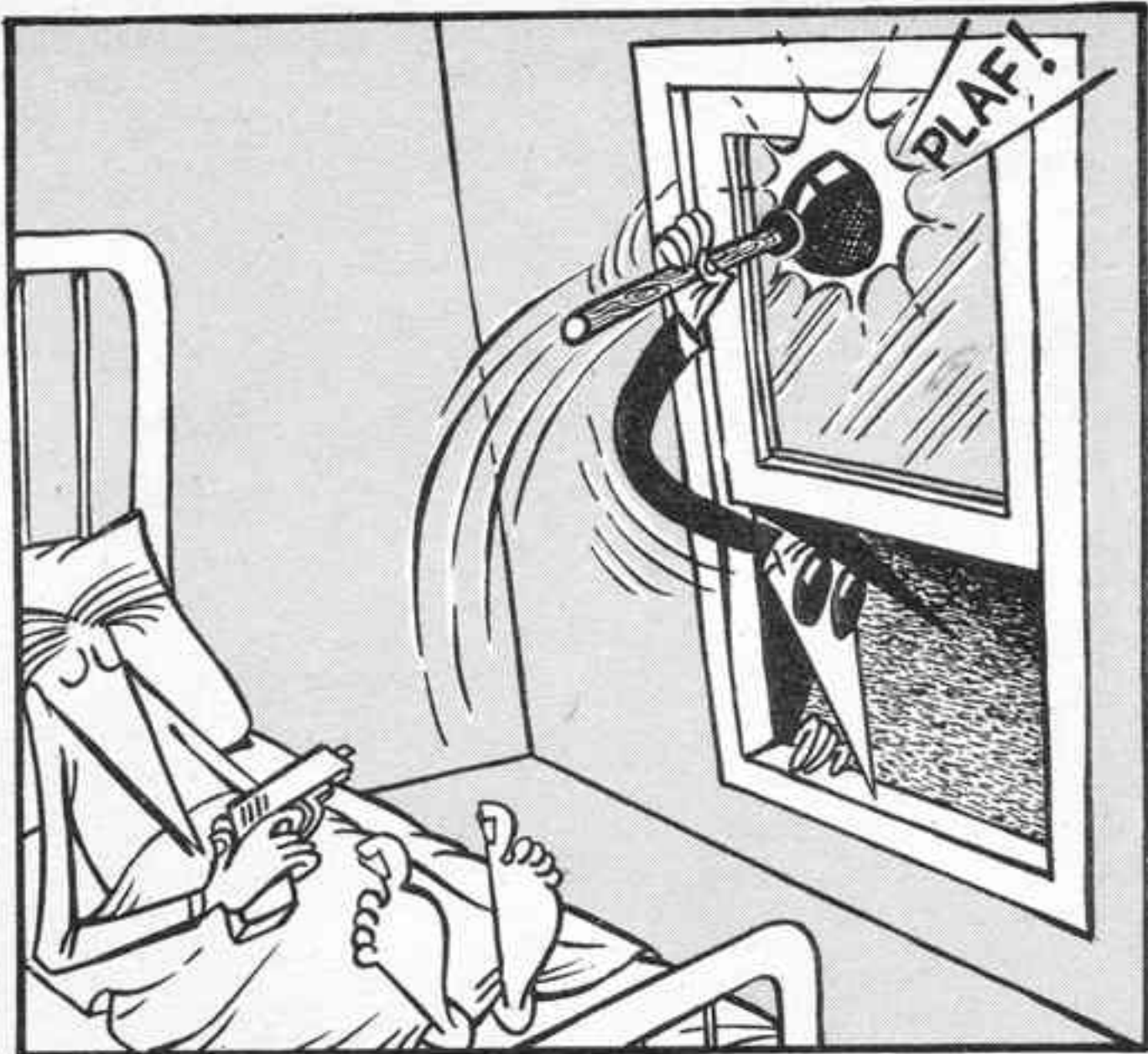
I didn't see any of that

You didn't?! Then what was so exciting?

The demonstrations . . . and the riots!



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A MAD LOOK AT...



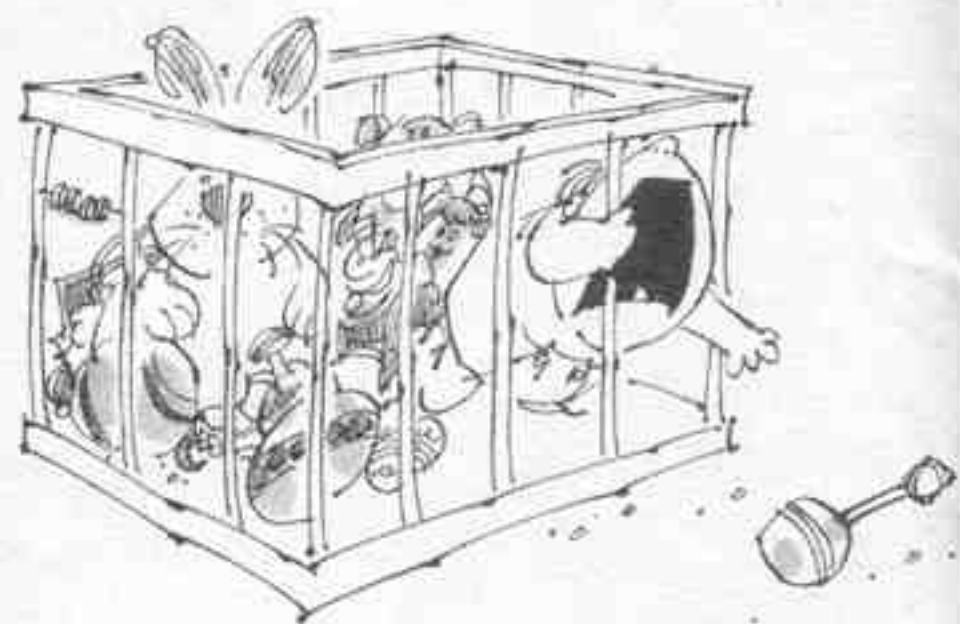
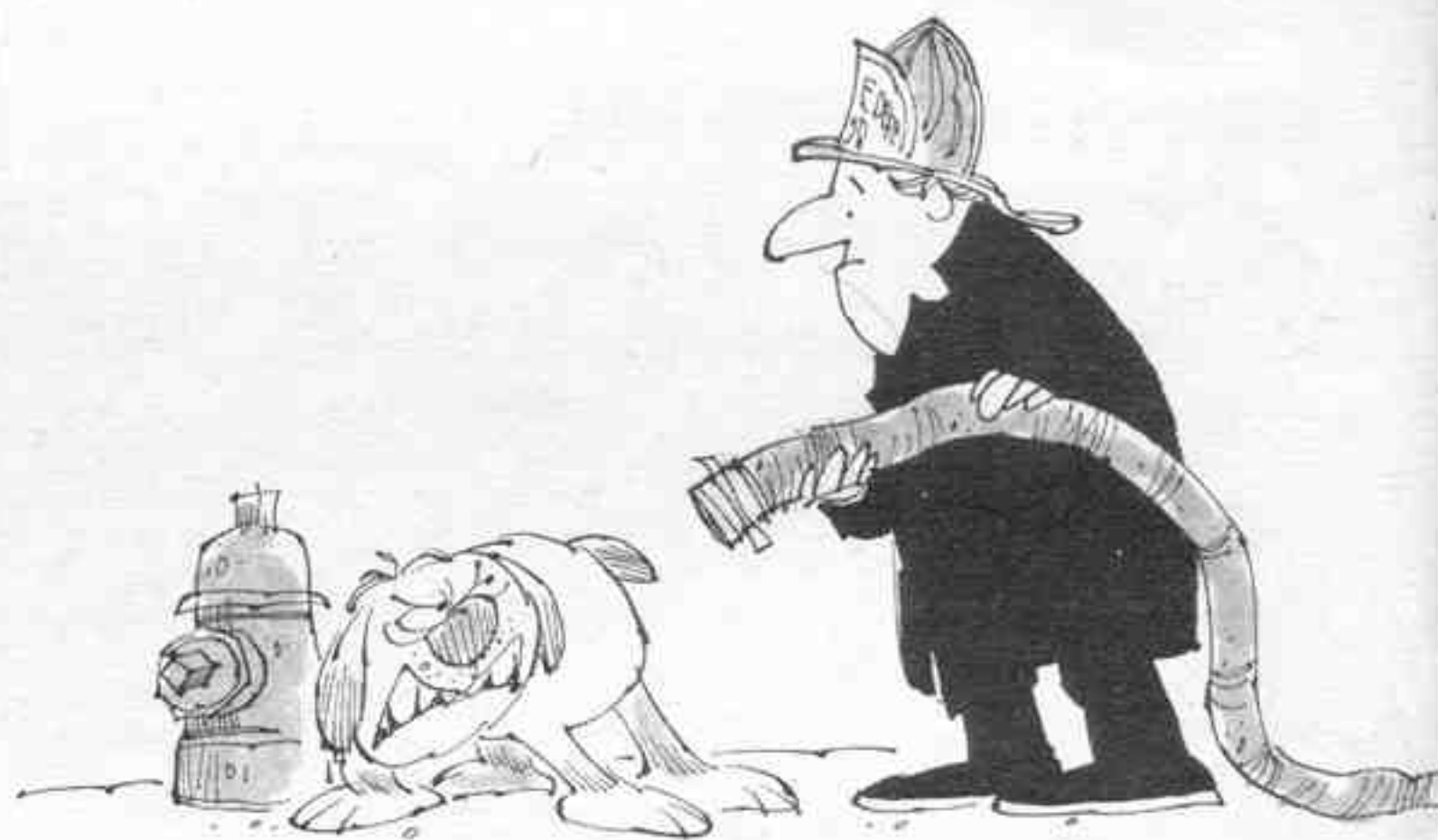


FRUSTRATION

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

WRITER: JACK KENT





Games People Play

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

WRITER: RONNIE NATHAN



In Esso's "Tigerama",
In Mobil's "Safety Pays",
In each and every contest,
I'm the one who plays.

More give-aways I've entered
Than I could even name,
But haven't won a penny
From a single game.

I fall for "Easy Money"
The food chains advertise,
I've got a million coupons,
But as yet no prize.

At piling up a fortune
However, I've a shot,
If only I could match up
Half the halves I've got.

I clutch with mounting frenzy
In my hot little hand,
Each perforated promise
Of a hundred grand.

My contemplated riches
I willingly would split
With anyone who holds a
Corresponding fit.

But other almost-winners
With whom I've tried for pairs,
All find my missing pieces
Coincide with theirs.

A faint suspicion rises
(Excuse my hollow laugh!)
That no press ever printed
Any matching half.



DOUBLE STANDARD OF LIVING DEPT.

According to a dictionary, the word "success" means: "... the attainment of wealth, position, fame, etc." And that's the way Hollywood saw it for many years. Those of you who watch TV "Late Shows" will recognize . . .

THE TYPICAL

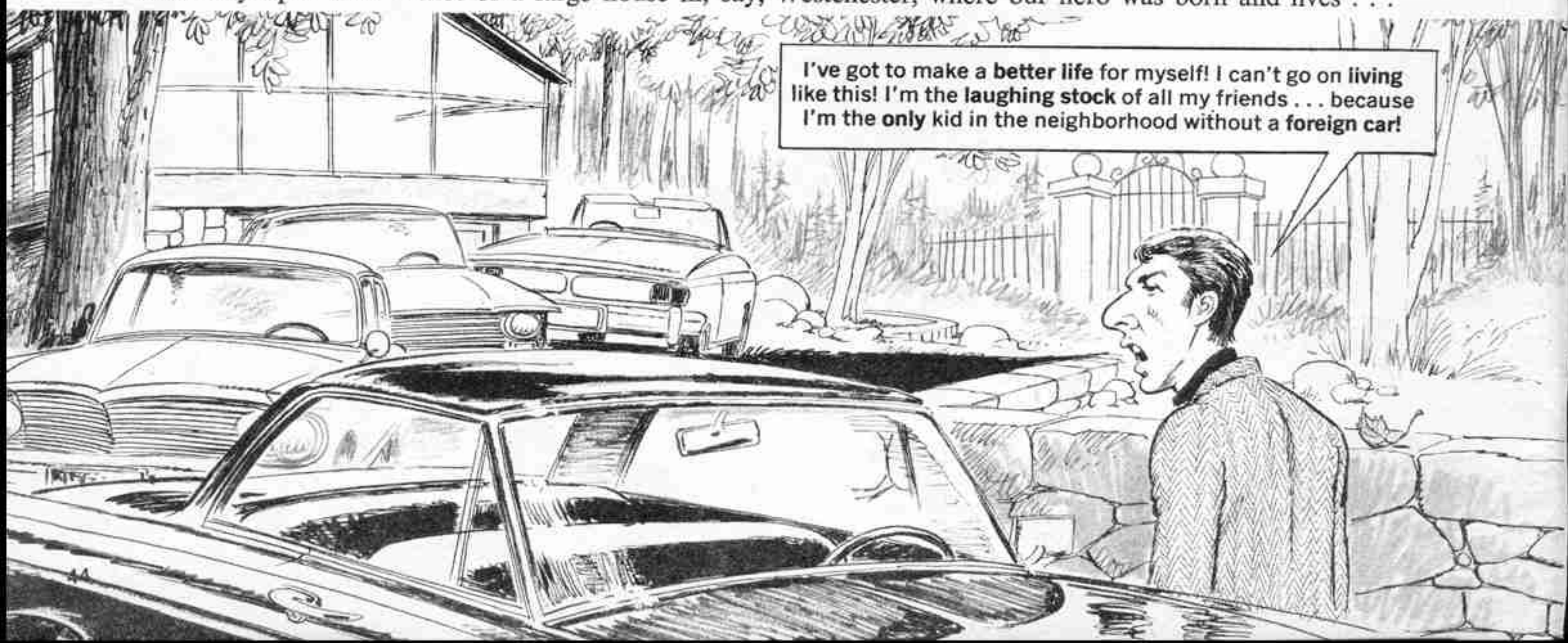
The typical "Success Story" movie of the past always took place in New York in the early 30's. It would invariably open with a shot of the teeming, filthy Lower East Side where our hero was born and lived:



But times have changed, and you can forget the dictionary, because the meaning of "success" has changed with them. Today, young people are rejecting old standards and values! Here, then, is MAD's version of . . .

THE TYPICAL

The typical "Success Story" movie of the future will probably take place in the suburbs of New York. It will invariably open with a shot of a large house in, say, Westchester, where our hero was born and lives . . .





L "SUCCESS STORY"

MOVIE OF THE PAST

The hero's father was always a poor, uneducated immigrant who was never able to afford to give his son anything . . .

The father would want his son to take up music, but the son would always be more interested in a fast buck . . .

Hey, Joey! Wha' fo' you sit-a all day an' you mope aroun'? Wha'sa matta trom-a you?

I'm sick of this life, Pop! And I'm ashamed of you and your accent!

Mama Mia! Why you ashamed-a my accent?!

Well, for one thing—we're Jewish!



For-a forty-six years, I'm a save my pennies for to buy-a you this bassoon, Joey! I wanna you should be a great an'-a famous musician!

Sorry, Pop! I'm not interested in music! I wanna be a boxer! I wanna make dough! I wanna make it to the top! I wanna . . .

Oh, you gonna be a bassoon player! You gonna be a GREAT bassoon player! You gotta BIG-A MOUTH!!



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

L "SUCCESS STORY"

MOVIE OF THE FUTURE

The hero's father will be a rich executive—President of General Motors—who can afford to give his son everything!

The father will want to set his son up in business to make a fast buck, but the son will be more interested in music!

I'm sorry you can't have a Ferrari, Ricky . . . but how would it look at General Motors? By the way, what did you do with last week's allowance?

I bought myself a Piper Cub!

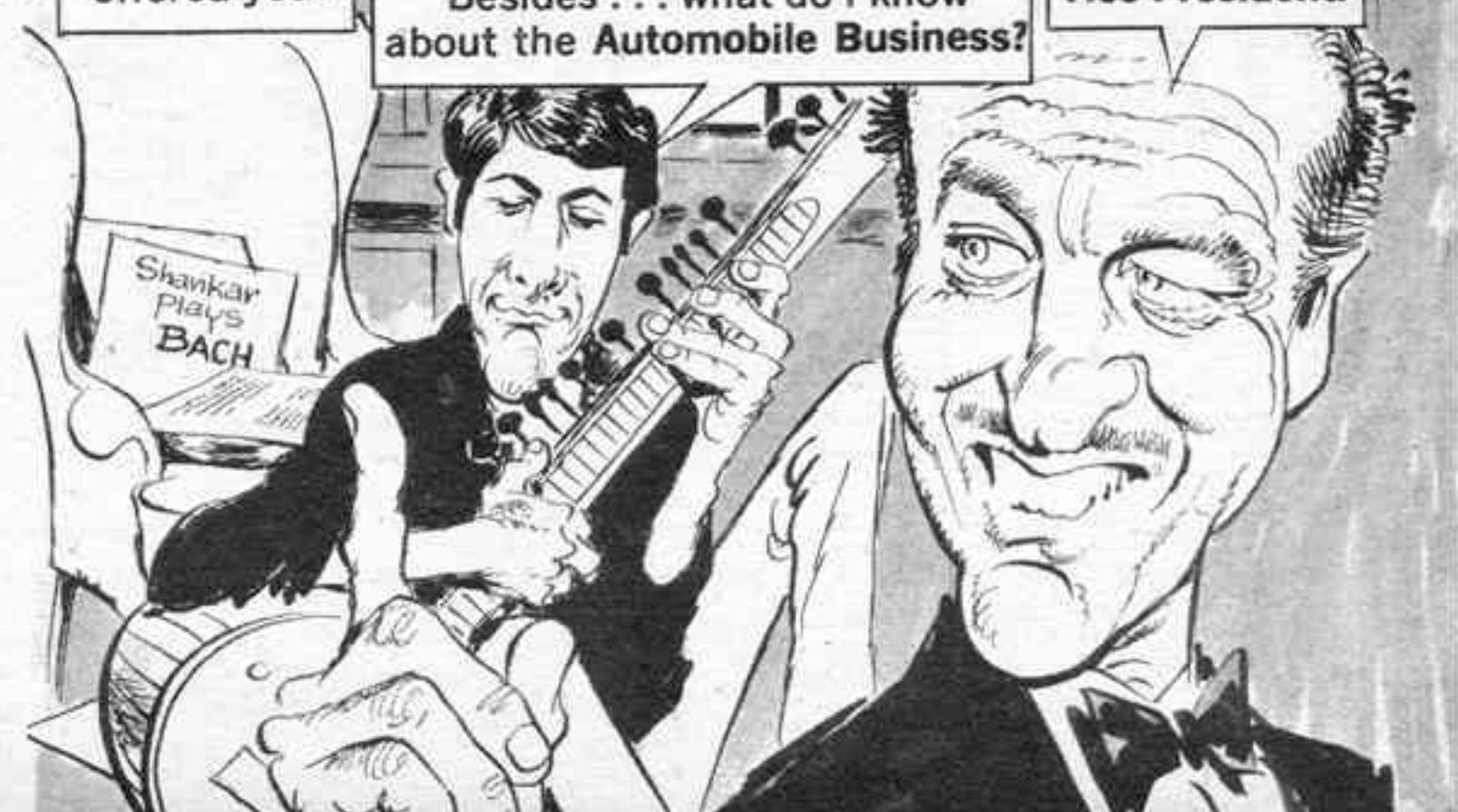
Good! Don't lose the change!



Rick, did you think about that job in Detroit I offered you?

No, I've decided to stay home and learn to play my Sitar! Besides . . . what do I know about the Automobile Business?

You'll learn! You'll start at the bottom . . . as a Vice-President!



There was always the scene on the roof with the slum girl from next door . . .

I got dreams, Shirley! I got plans!
You see all that out there . . . ?

Yeah, Joey, I see it!

Some day it's all gonna be yours!

Big deal! What am I gonna do with four hundred pushcarts!

. . . And the scene where the hero leaves home and breaks his father's heart . . .

Good-bye, Pop! I'm leaving this dump!

Joey! You been fighting! Look-a you beautiful lips! You ruin-a you mouth! You mouth, she's-a not for fighting! She's-a for makin' beautiful music on-a bassoon!

Who's been fighting!? I've been on the roof for six hours . . . kissing!

The hero would become a boxer and meet a hard-boiled, fast-living girl . . .

I like the way you work, Joey! I like the way you move in! I like the way you hold on! I like the way you break from the clinches!

I also like the way you box!

Then there will be the scene with the girl from the estate next door . . .

You see all that out there, Kathy? Some day, it's all going to be yours!

I know, Ricky! I'm inheriting it! But I have to split the lake with my sister!

. . . And the scene where the hero remains at home and breaks his father's heart . . .

Are you still here! I thought I told you to go to Detroit and be a Vice-President!

Don't bug me, Pop!

Your fingers! You're ruining your beautiful fingers on that thing! How are you going to sign checks?!

The hero will go to a local discotheque where he'll meet a swinging Hippie . . .

I like the way you play, Rick!

I also like the way you make music!

She'd teach him how to dress, how to groom himself, and how to live high . . .

See how much better you look with a new suit and haircut, Joey! You're on a one-way flight to fame! You're on a rocket to the stars! You're riding a crazy pink cloud to the end of the rainbow! You're—

Will you shut up! What is it, Joey? You don't look so good!

It's either those sickening clichés . . . or I'm getting air sick!



And when his country called, he would go off to war and become a hero . . .

That Joey is a really great war hero!

He's already been awarded 14 medals and the Purple Heart!

The Purple Heart? How did he get wounded??

You won't believe this, but he fell over a pile of calendar leaves!



When Joey fought the Champ, someone from his past would always turn up at ringside!

Joey! Remember me? A loved one from your past?! Give up boxing before it ruins you!

Pop! It's great to see you again!

Pop! It's great to hear your voice again!

Because first, your eyes go . . .

. . . and then your ears go!



She'll teach him how to dress, how to groom himself, and how to live high . . .

See how much better you look in filthy clothes and long sloppy hair, Rick! You've tuned out and you're going nowhere! Isn't it wonderful?!

Now I really am what I always felt I was, Samantha—totally rejected and unloved . . . thanks to you—and DIRT!!



And when he's called, he'll go off to the Induction Center and come out a hero!

What a great American hero!

His country called, and he burned his Draft Card!

Now apologize to God . . .



When Rick gets out of jail, he'll go on a fantastic LSD trip . . . which will be interrupted by someone from the past!

Rick! Remember me? A loved one from your past? Give up acid before it ruins you!

Don't interrupt when I'm talking to someone!

Oh! I . . . I apologize!



Joey was always torn between two worlds!

Give up boxing before it's too late, Joey! I love you . . .

Stay in boxing, or you'll be the "late Joey"! The Mafia loves you . . .



And so, Joey would make his decision . . .

Isn't it wonderful, Pop? Joey chose me and his music over boxing and the Mafia!

Thas'sa nice! But-a tell-a me! How did he become-a leader of the New York-a Philharmonic in-a joost-a one week?

'Cause he has music in his heart! He has rhythm in his soul! And he punched Leonard Bernstein in the mouth!



And so the kid from the Lower East Side, and the girl from next door would get married, and find happiness, status and success in a big house in the suburbs . . .

You made it, Joey! You're a success because you gave up boxing just in time!

When we break from this clinch, I want you to go back to a neutral corner and turn off those bells! I can't stand those bells ringing . . .

Oh, well . . . you **ALMOST** gave up boxing just in time!



Rick will be torn between two worlds . . .

Don't listen to her, Rick! Stay with me and we'll try **Methedrine, STP, hashish, bananas and juice from sneaker laces!**

Come with me, Rick! My Guru has the answer! **Transcendental Meditation!**

What do you and your Guru meditate about?

Methedrine, STP, Hashish, bananas and juice from sneaker laces!



And so, Ricky will make his decision . . .

Go away somewhere and think it over, Rick! It's not easy to choose between two girls from two different worlds!

I just made up my mind!

What a coincidence! I just **BLEW** mine!



And so the kid from the suburbs and the girl from the estate next door **AND** the Hippie chick will all live together in a miserable pad, and find happiness, status and success on the Lower East Side . . .

I'd marry you both in a minute, but our Hippie friends would object!

Why?

You're both **White!**



**WHICH
MODERN ARTIST
IS MOST
SUCCESSFULLY
COMMUNICATING
WITH HIS
AUDIENCE?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

"Modern Art" has taken some pretty wild turns in recent years. But no matter which direction it takes, it seems to be headed more and more toward total incomprehensibility. Reactions like "What is it?" and "What does it mean?" are almost guaranteed. But there is one modern artist whose work is understood by everyone! To find out who this phenomenal genius is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



**MANY MODERN ARTISTS HAVE LONG FELT THAT
GREAT ART NEED NOT NECESSARILY BE UNDERSTOOD
BY THE GENERAL PUBLIC, AND SOME HIDEOUS
GROTESQUERIES HAVE BEEN CREATED IN THIS BELIEF!**

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

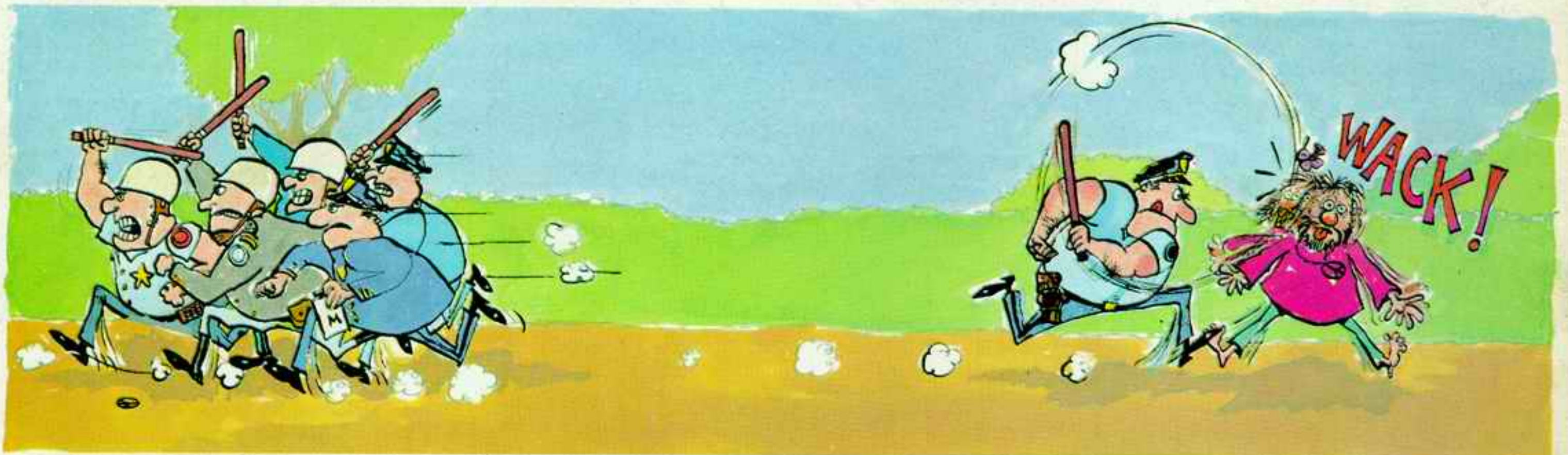
A▶

◀B

THE BEAT GENERATION



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



Aragones