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IN THIS ISSUE, WE SHPRITZ

THE TOWERING INFERNO

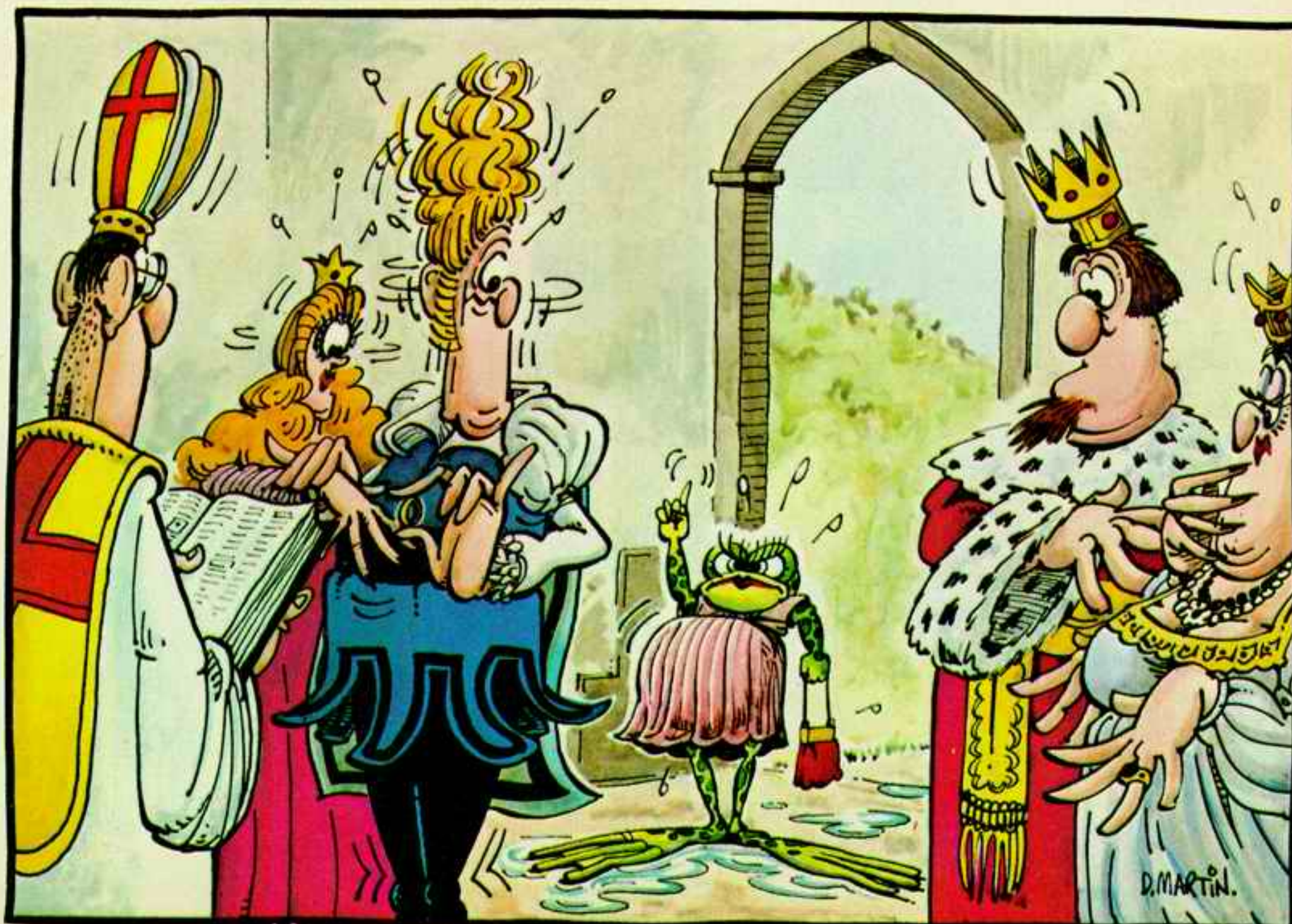
Norman Mingo
✕

MORE



SCENES WE'D LIKE TO SEE

(THE FROG PRINCE)



ARTIST: DON MARTIN

WRITER: DON EDWING

MAD

"People who borrow will take anything—but a hint!"

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,

DAVID FRAZIER *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

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WHY KILL YOURSELF?



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DISASTER PICTURES!

Yep, the sales of these full-color
pictures of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's
"What-Me Worry?" kid—suitable for
framing or wrapping fish—are a total
disaster! So . . . before our Publisher
bellows like an earthquake and turns
the place upside-down and fires us
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LETTERS DEPT.



WHAT'S ENTERTAINMENT?

"What's Entertainment?" should've
been called "What's Disappointment?"! Drucker's artwork was typically spectacular, the songs were fairly clever and amazingly accurate, but the dialogue was inane and humorless. I think the reason for this is that "That's Entertainment" isn't as ludicrous or as poorly done as most of the other movies you've dissected. I hope you do better next time.

Miles Rind
Bellevue, Wis.

The phrase, "They don't make them
like they used to!", was clearly evident
in Frank Jacobs' sly tribute to the old
musicals!

Ward Ellis
Hollywood, Cal.

I thought "What's Entertainment?" was
so entertaining, I showed it to my Dad.
He thought it was so entertaining, he
took it to the night club where he works,
and did a couple of skits from it. I haven't
seen him since!

Jim Gonnerman
Santa Monica, Cal.

Don't worry, he's with our lawyers.—Ed.

POPULAR PHOTO-MONOTONY

Dick De Bartolo's "Popular Photo-
Monotony" was really flashy!

Wade Williams
El Dorado, Kan.

"Photo-Monotony" was underdeveloped
and overexposed!

Bret Rudnick
San Bernardino, Cal.

I didn't quite get the picture!

Toni Turcic
Flushing, N.Y.

It made me shutter!

John Wiencko
Ozone Park, N.Y.

Too bad I had no film in the camera to
capture my hubby's smiles while he was
reading it!

Benita Tsang
Toronto, Ont.,
Canada

RICH IS BETTER

When Arnaldo Franchioni said "Rich
Is Better," he was wrong because people
who are poor have to do without MAD.

Paul Dodson
Orange, Texas

MAD'S COLLEGE FOOTBALL COACH

Stockton Leaving Midwestern U.?!?

A national magazine re-
ported this week that Gerald
Stockton would be replaced as
athletic director and coach at
Midwestern U.

The magazine says in an
exclusive scoop that Royal
"Bear" Hades, Coach of the
Year, had told reporter Mason
Reach he is breaking a ten-
year, no-cut, iron-clad contract
at State to become the "new
Coach and Athletic Director of
Midwestern U."

The magazine is Mad maga-
zine.

This is a joke. April Fools.
Coach Gerald Stockton's
only comment, "Who, me
worry?"

The above article from the *Wichita
Falls Record*, concerning Gerald Stockton,
head coach at Midwestern University,
caused a major disturbance when a radio
station only repeated the first two para-
graphs. Telephone lines were tied up for
hours! MAD's Lou Silverstone and Jack
Davis really got some unexpected roll on
the ball with their hilarious "MAD's Col-
lege Football Coach Of The Year"!

Brian Allison
Wichita Falls, Tex.



Coach Hades headed for Midwestern U.?

Mason Reese had disappeared from TV
until you clowns featured him as your
official Sports Interviewer and revived his
career all over again. I just saw him on
the Mike Douglas Show, singing and
dancing. Please don't do any articles on
Nixon or the same thing might happen.

Chuck Gill
Champaign, Ill.

Mr. Nixon already gave us a song and
dance!—Ed.

LIGHTER SIDE OF CHORES

I was going to write to tell you how much I enjoyed Dave Berg's "Chores," but that's not my job.

Linda Burrows
Cranston, R.I.

HAS ANYBODY EVER REALLY SEEN . . .

"Has Anybody Ever Really Seen . . ." a MAD Mini-Poster pinned up?

Charles Rosenay
New Haven, Conn.

IT'S BAD TIMING WHEN . . .

"It's Bad Timing When . . ." you receive a gift subscription to MAD the same day you get your Ph.D.!

Mehboob Hajce
Atlanta, Ga.

Tell Rickard and Silverstone "It's Bad Timing When . . ." you're eating dinner and your subscription to MAD comes!

Warren Shawn
Toledo, Ohio

Talk about bad timing! You either eat dinner at lunch time or your mailman delivers after 6:00 PM.—Ed.

BARNACLE GROANS

While reading "Barnacle Groans," I laughed so hard I spilled my warm milk all over the bartender.

John O'Neill
Clinton, N.Y.

"Barnacle Groans" was as funny as a screen door on a submarine.

Larry Collard
Rochester, N.Y.

WHAT IS A GUIDANCE COUNSELOR?

Could Mr. Koch's opinion of Guidance Counselors be the result of a Counselor telling him he had the qualities to become a writer?

Ms. Jimmie Hankey
Guidance Counselor
Hume, Mo.

MS. LIBERTY ADVISED

Please have "Ms. Liberty" visit us at our Saks Fifth Avenue 4th floor Foundations Dept. She will be properly fitted for a bra that is both comfortable and becoming. We can't let her begin to sag. It could be catastrophic to someone standing below.

Ms. S. Newman
Fort Lee, N.J.

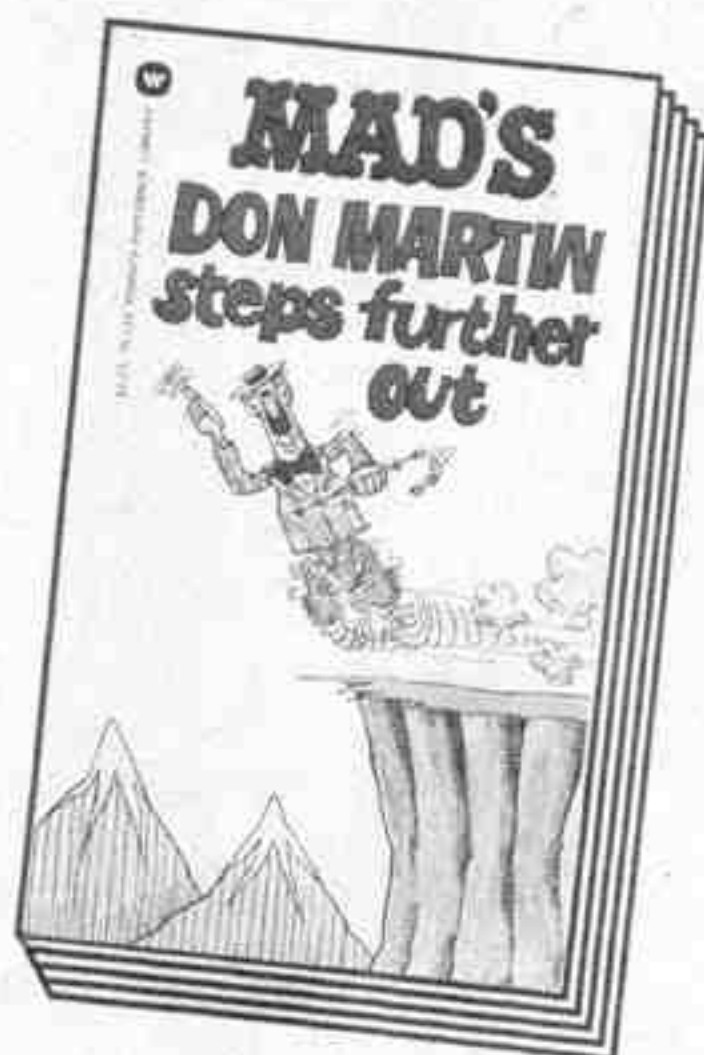
MINGO UMBRELLAS COVER

Your "Alfred-Among-The-Umbrellas" cover was a welcome relief, especially when compared to all the other magazine covers on the newsstands. Gloom and doom everywhere. It's nice to see someone looking on the "sunny side" for a change!

Steve Sigler
San Francisco, Cal.

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- ☐ DON MARTIN Drops 13 Stories
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- ☐ DON MARTIN Cooks
- ☐ DON MARTIN Comes On Strong
- ☐ DON MARTIN Carries On
- ☐ DAVE BERG Looks at the U.S.A.
- ☐ DAVE BERG Looks at People
- ☐ DAVE BERG Looks at Things
- ☐ DAVE BERG Modern Thinking
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- ☐ MAD-VERTISING
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- ☐ Aragones's "Viva MAD!"
- ☐ Aragones's MAD about MAD
- ☐ Aragones's MAD-ly Yours
- ☐ Aragones's in MAD We Trust
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- ☐ MAD for Better or Verse
- ☐ Sing Along With MAD
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- ☐ MAD Cradle to Grave Primer

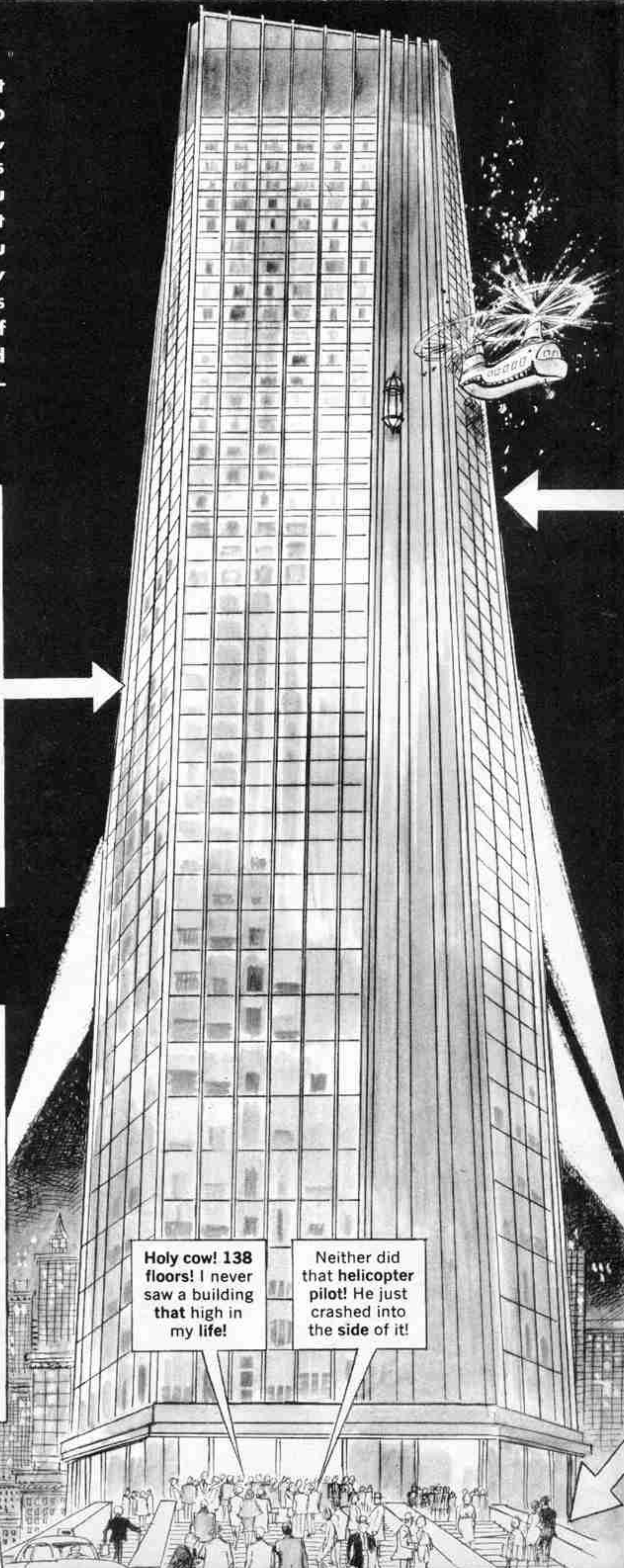
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PLOT-BOILER DEPT.

When you have problems and you don't want to think about them, what do you do? You go to the movies to take your mind off things, right? Wrong! Today, they're making movies that only add to your worries! Like—if you enjoy taking cruises, you can worry about dying in a "Poseidon Adventure"! Or if you live in the Los Angeles area, you can worry about dying in an "Earthquake"! Or, as is the case in this latest disaster epic, if you live or work in a modern, glass-walled skyscraper, you can worry about dying in—



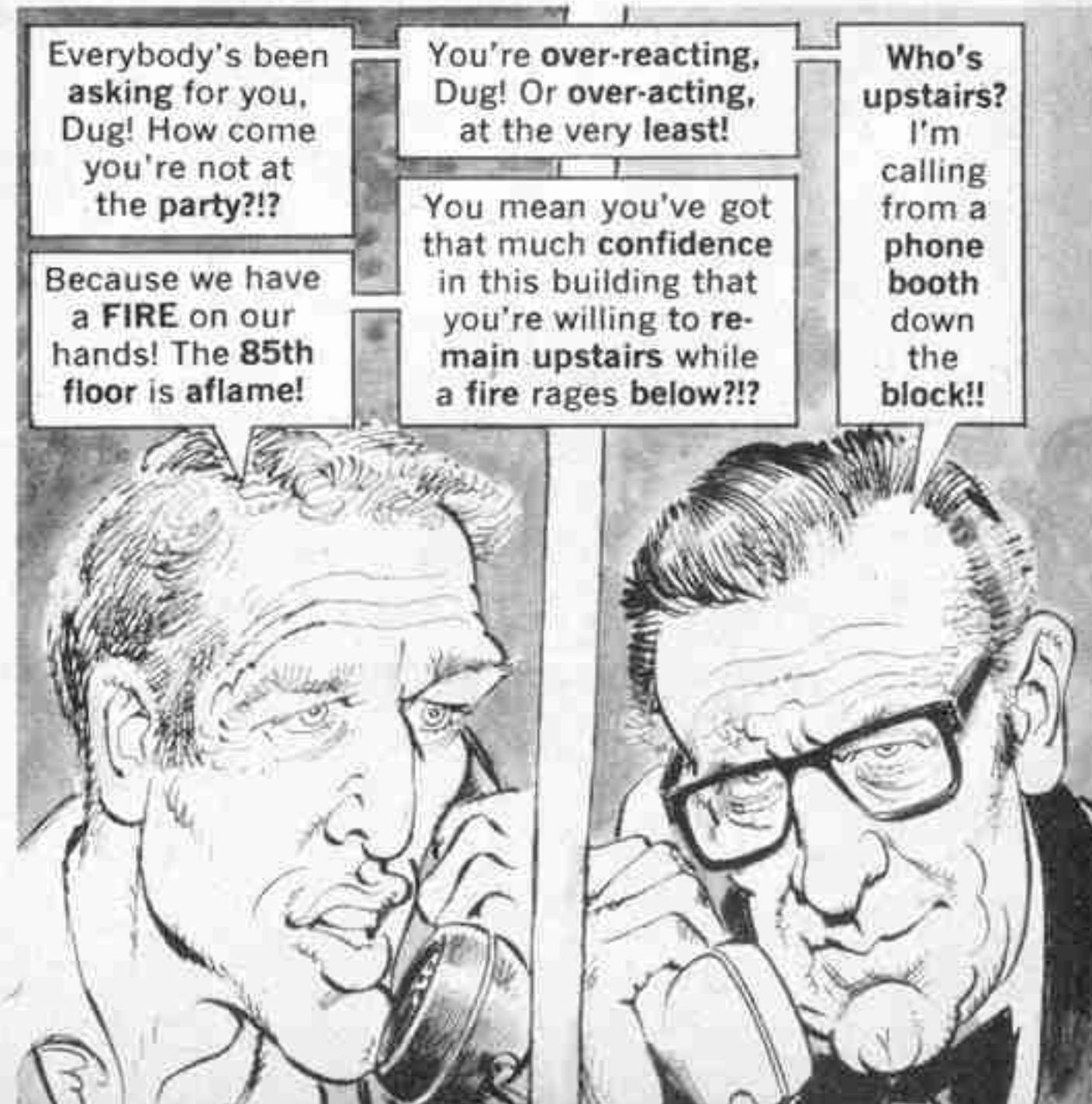
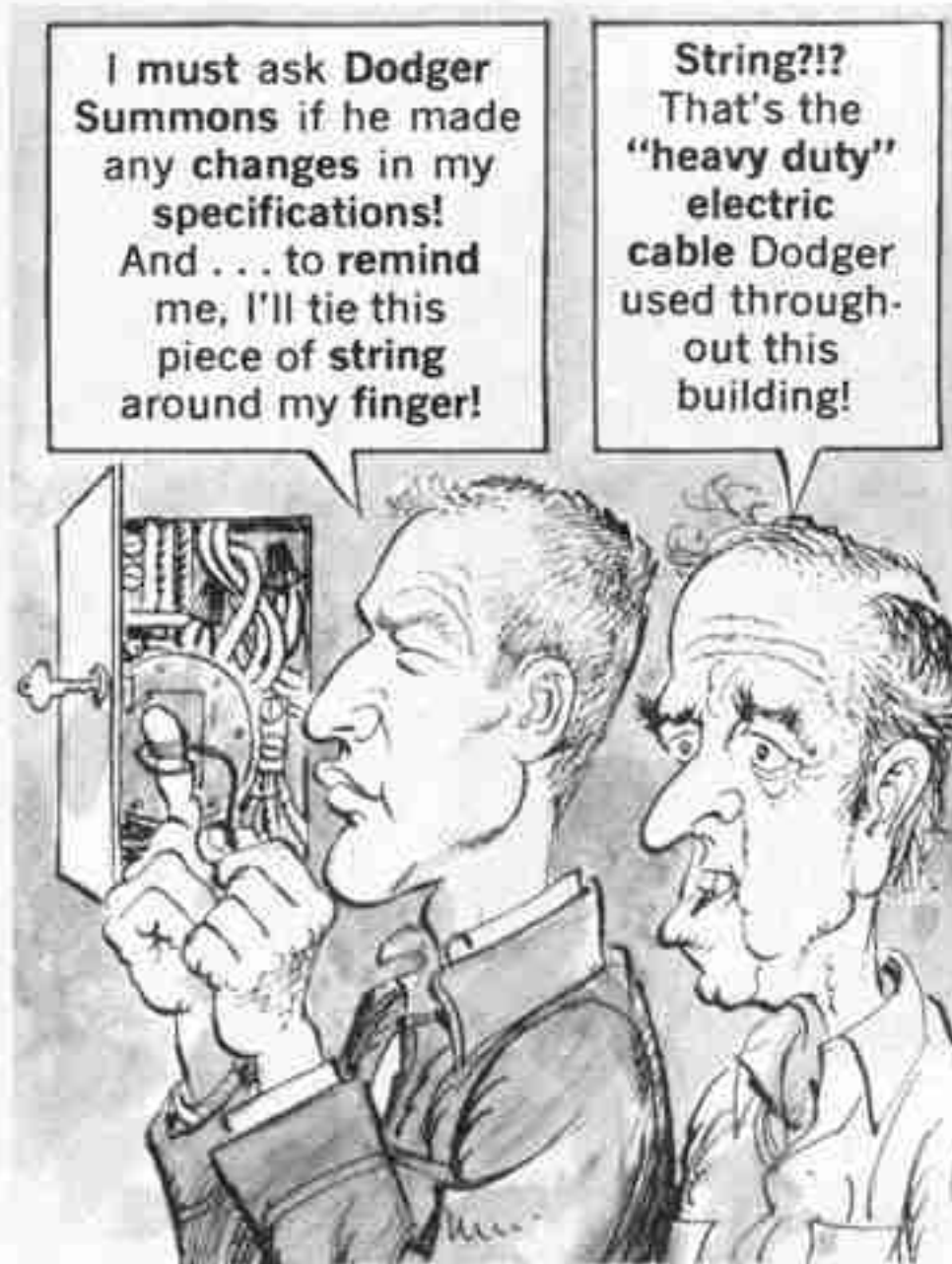
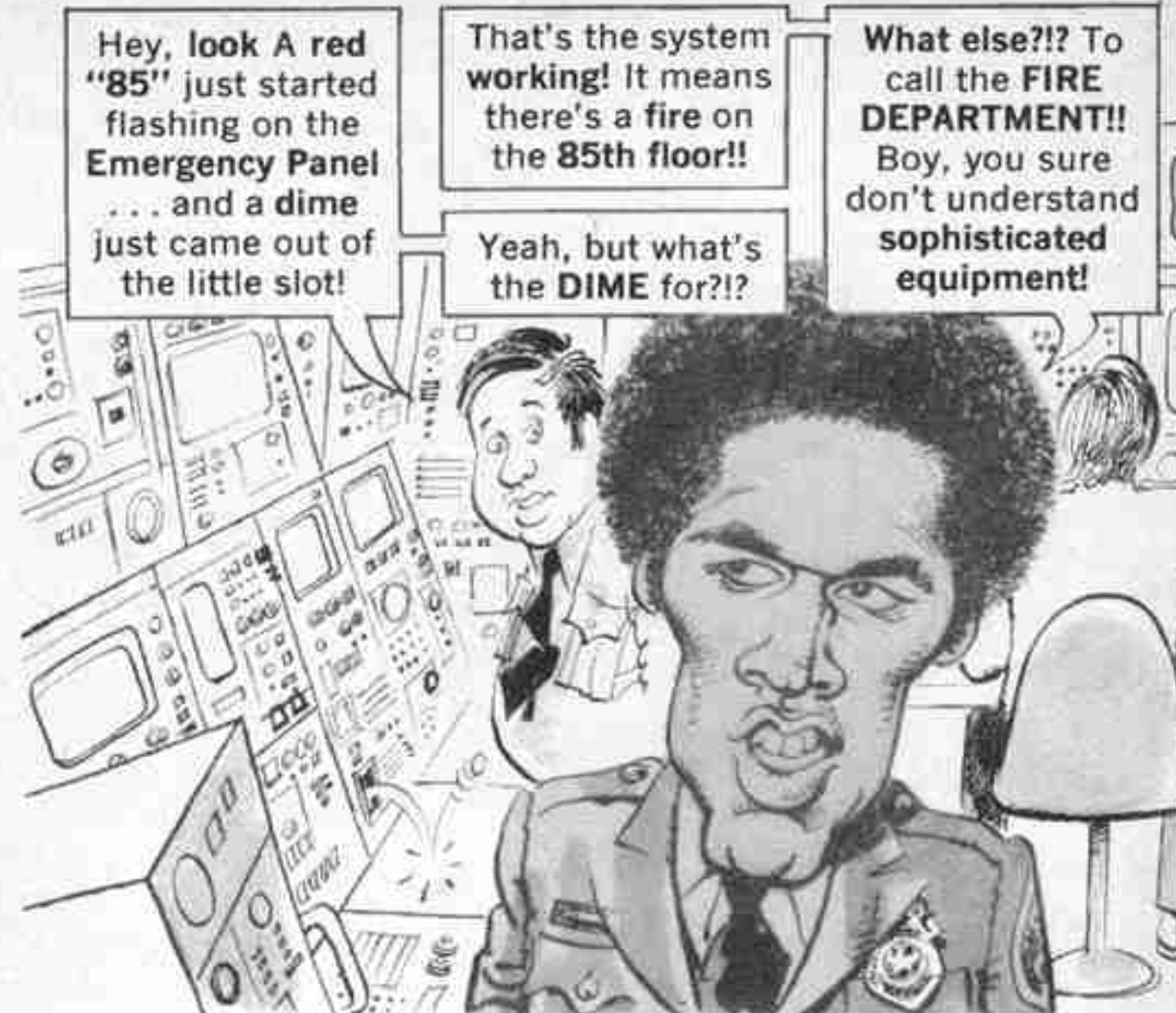
THE TOWERING STERNO



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO







What building's on fire?

The Glassy Tower! It's on the 85th floor! Gee, I never fought a fire in a modern skyscraper building before! What's the first thing we do?

We wait till the fire burns down to the 5th floor... so we can reach it with our hoses!

Hi! I'm the Architect! Can I give you any vital information?

Does the building have a Sprinkler System...?

Of course! And we expect to connect it up with the water supply next week!

How about Fire Exits?

Two on every floor! But they're—uh—locked! We should have keys for them on Wednesday!

Ventilating System...?

Definitely On every floor... in packing crates... waiting to be installed!!

Just WHAT safety precautions DOES this 138-story glass death-trap HAVE at this moment?!!

Well... we've installed "NO SMOKING" signs in each and every elevator!



Dodger, did you change any of Dug Rivets' original electrical specifications?

Sure I did! When you ordered me to shave 4 million dollars off the budget for the building, did you ever ask me HOW I did it? Did you ever wonder WHY our monthly electric bill for all 138 stories is only \$6.00?

Well, I'll TELL you! This entire building is plugged into the lamppost on the corner!



Do you think anyone suspects we're having an affair?

Nahh! As far as everyone is concerned, you're just my secretary working from 9 to 5!

Yes... but working from 9 at night to 5 in the morning might arouse SOME suspicion!

Did you leave a cigar burning?

I don't think so, especially since I don't smoke cigars! I'll go check!



Was I right? Did someone leave a cigar burning?

No... a cigarette! A KING SIZE one! But, don't worry!! I'll call for help! HELP! HELP!

Wouldn't you get more response if you said that into the PHONE?

Not with the phone service in THIS building! HELP...!!



They sure are calling out the equipment for this fire! What company are you guys with...?

The 122nd Battalion!

That's a long way from downtown San Francisco, isn't it?

I'd say so! We're based in New York City!



Please, folks! Please!
No pushing! No shoving!
There's room for eleven
people in that elevator!

But the sign says the
elevator holds **TWELVE!**

That's right!
It holds
eleven people
... and **ME!!**
So, please—
no pushing!!
No shoving!!

The Fire Door
is jammed shut!
Isn't there
supposed to be
a Fire Axe
for just such
an emergency?

Sure! It's
located
just on the
other
side of the
Fire
Door!



C'mon! Help
me go through
the building
and arouse all
the Tenants!

To warn them
about the fire?

That...
and also
to see if we
can collect
next
month's
rent in
advance!

Hey, must you
wear that radio
throughout the
entire picture?

I do, if I want
to hear some
ENTERTAINMENT!



We'll be safe going down these Fire
Stairs... except that I **DO** think I smell
leaking gas! I'll light a match and see
if I can tell where it's coming from—



Good work, Mr.
Rivets! You sure
found that gas
leak! You may
know a lot about
electricity, but
you know beans
about gas!

Okay! We've got to keep
walking down! And you'll
notice that, to join me,
all you have to take is
ONE STEP! So I suggest
you close your eyes...
because that one step is
now four stories high!



Behind this panel
is a shaft that runs
the length of the
building! I already
GOT the shaft **ONCE**
... when I agreed
to do this movie!

Now I'm going
to get it again
... when I use
it to climb up
to the party in
the Marmalade
Room...

So while I'm
gone, Fullip,
I want you to
act like an
adult! Do
you know what
that means?

Yeah...
I should
cry and
yell and
scream
and carry
on a lot!



Gee, but that's
thoughtful!
Here we are, in
the middle of a
holocaust...
and the kitchen
sends up an
elevator full of
barbecued beef!

Man, that's no
barbecued beef!
Unless they've
dressed it in
the clothes the
people who just
went **DOWN** in
the elevator
were wearing!

You—
you mean
those
are
members
of the
CAST?!?

Boy, I've
heard of
being
roasted
by the
Critics
... but
this is
ridiculous!





The elevator's gone! I'm taking the Fire Exit!

My Agent said the same thing, but I'm going anyway!

The Fire Chief said there is no way out . . . !

Go ahead! Make an ASH of yourself!

FIRE EXIT

You're back! You couldn't make it . . . could you?!

Of course I could have! It's just that I felt guilty leaving you here!

Omolette, I have a confession to make! I came here tonight to sell you 1000 shares of a phony oil stock! But now that we've met, I— I just can't do it!

I've always said I know an honest man when I see one!

Er—how do you feel about buying 2000 shares of a phony gold mining stock?

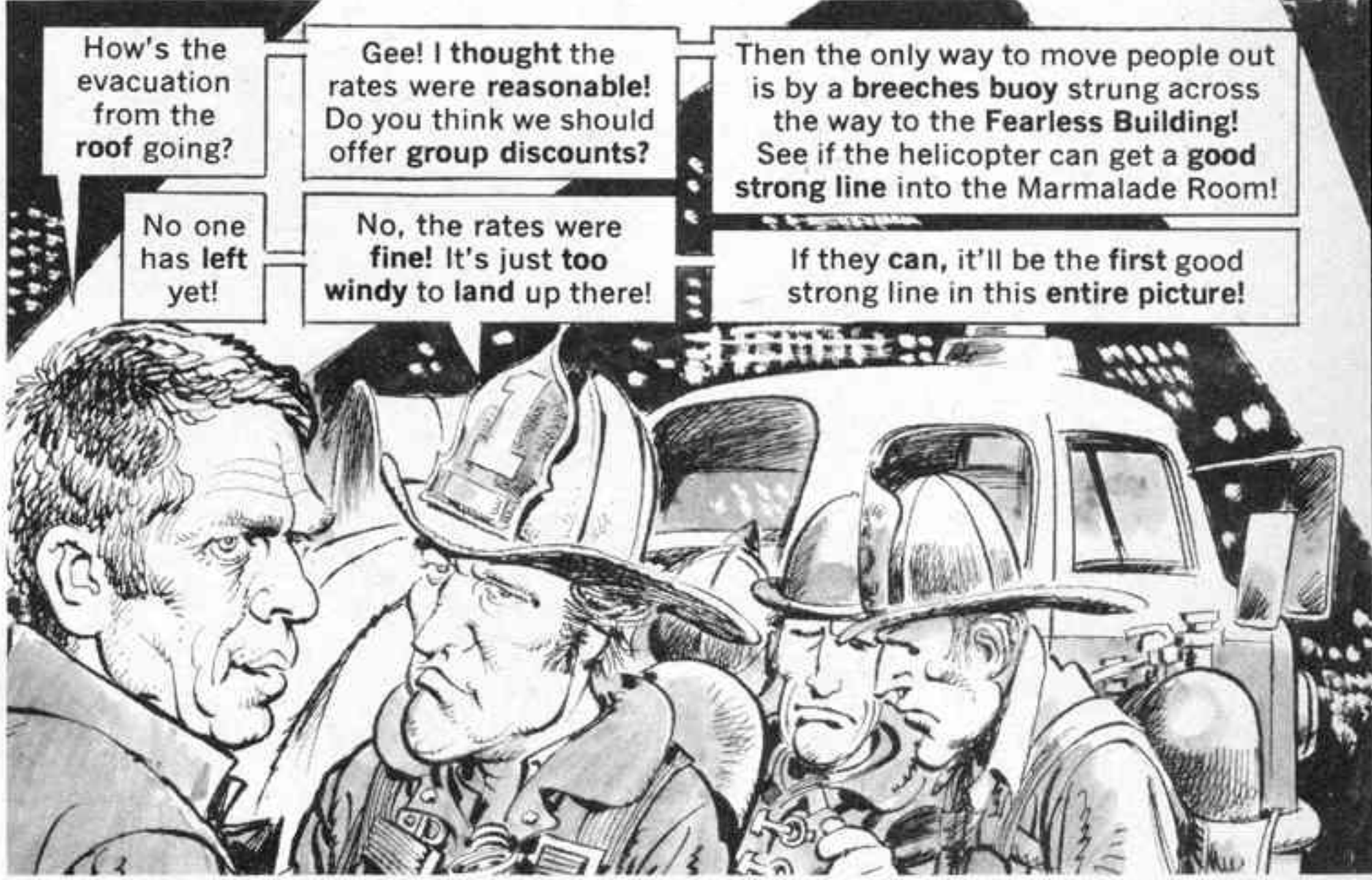
And I think I see one, way—way—over there!



Look! Helicopters! They're going to evacuate you folks from the roof!!

Oh, thank God for American ingenuity!

It's five bucks for each kid, ten bucks for each adult, and \$18.50 for a couple! You . . . er . . . still feel that way about American ingenuity!



How's the evacuation from the roof going?

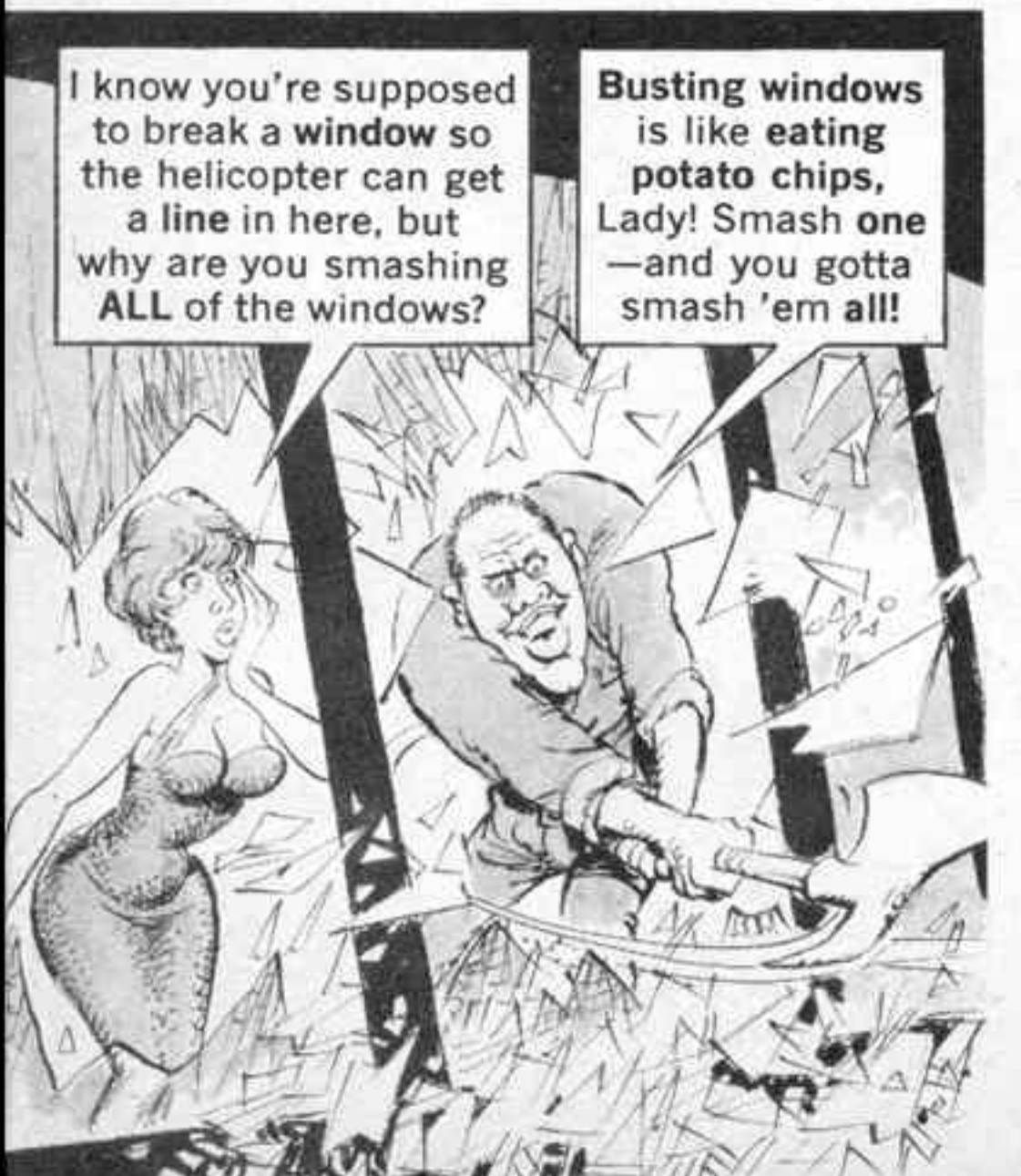
No one has left yet!

Gee! I thought the rates were reasonable! Do you think we should offer group discounts?

No, the rates were fine! It's just too windy to land up there!

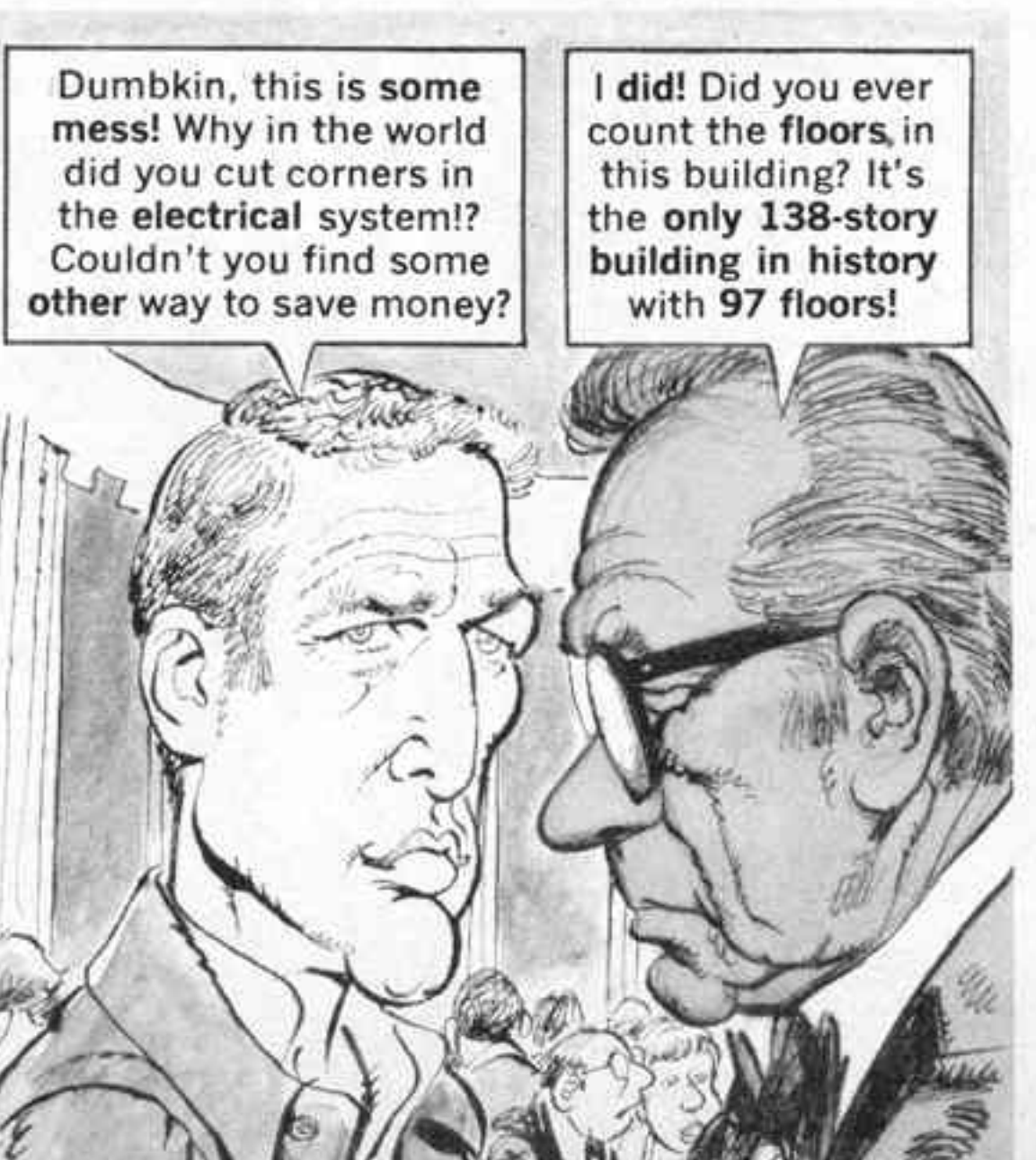
Then the only way to move people out is by a breeches buoy strung across the way to the Fearless Building! See if the helicopter can get a good strong line into the Marmalade Room!

If they can, it'll be the first good strong line in this entire picture!



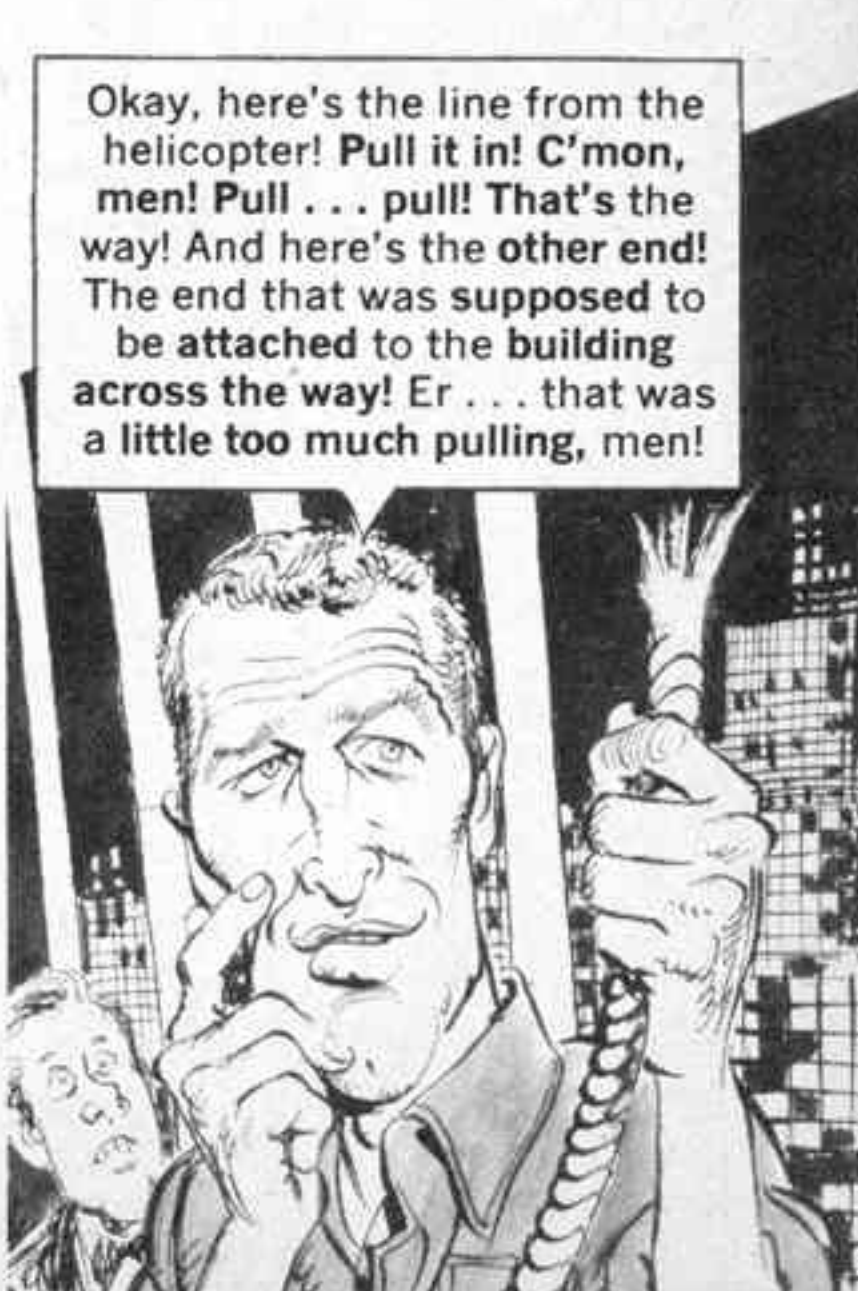
I know you're supposed to break a window so the helicopter can get a line in here, but why are you smashing ALL of the windows?

Busting windows is like eating potato chips, Lady! Smash one—and you gotta smash 'em all!



Dumbkin, this is some mess! Why in the world did you cut corners in the electrical system!? Couldn't you find some other way to save money?

I did! Did you ever count the floors in this building? It's the only 138-story building in history with 97 floors!



Okay, here's the line from the helicopter! Pull it in! C'mon, men! Pull . . . pull! That's the way! And here's the other end! The end that was supposed to be attached to the building across the way! Er . . . that was a little too much pulling, men!



This is **terrible!**
Simply **TERRIBLE!**

Yes . . . ! Are you
concerned about
your **loved ones?**

No, I'm concerned
about my **business!**
I'm the Agent who
sold the **Fire
Insurance Policy**
on this building!



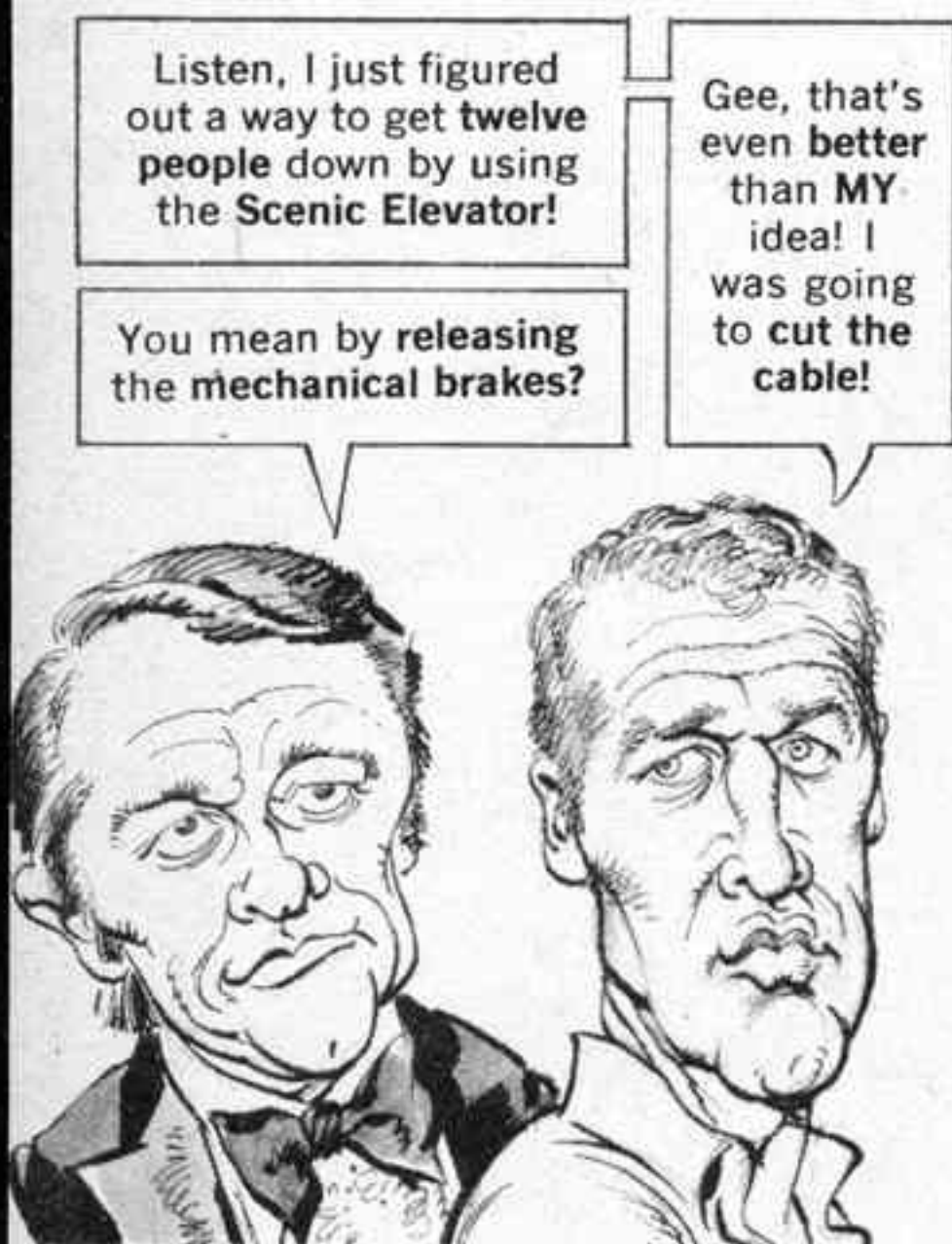
Wow! **MORE** Fire-Fighting
Equipment!! How far away
did **YOU** guys come from?

もっと遠い



We never had any
Fire Drills!
They promised us
Fire Drills, but
we never had any!

We just can't please
you **Tenants!** Here,
we give you a **REAL
LIVE FIRE**, and you
want a **Fire Drill!!**



Listen, I just figured
out a way to get **twelve
people** down by using
the **Scenic Elevator!**

You mean by releasing
the **mechanical brakes?**

Gee, that's
even **better**
than **MY**
idea! I
was going
to cut the
cable!



I want **11 civilians**
on this elevator . . .
plus someone who's
an **expert on fires!**

Okay, I'LL go!!

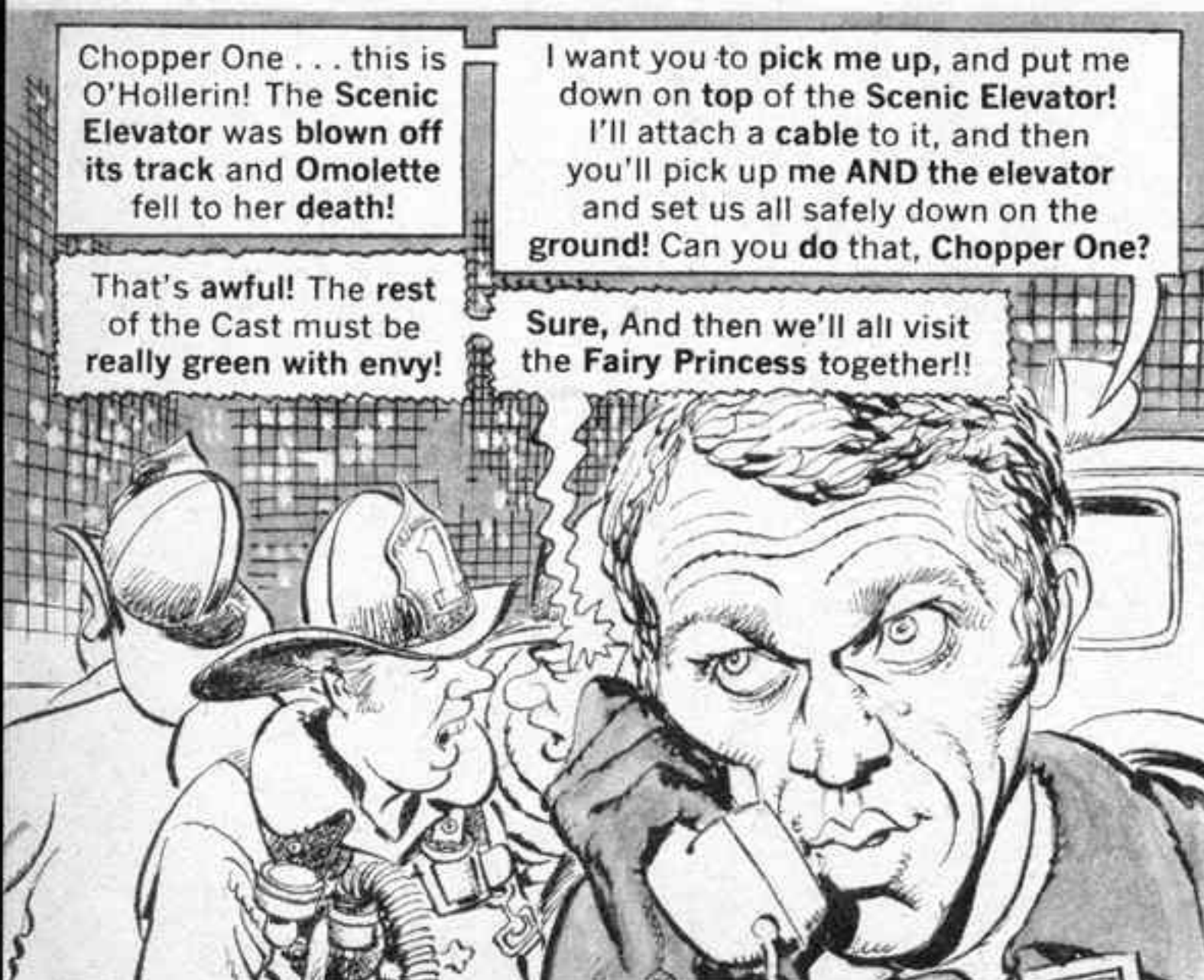
You?!? You're an
expert on fires?!?

I was responsible
for starting this
one, wasn't I!?



Okay! The **other end** of
this rope is connected
to the building across
the **street!** What should
we tie this end to?

How
about the
**Script
Writer's
Neck?**



Chopper One . . . this is
O'Hollerin! The **Scenic
Elevator** was **blown off**
its track and **Omolette**
fell to her death!

That's awful! The rest
of the **Cast** must be
really **green with envy!**

I want you to pick me up, and put me
down on **top of the Scenic Elevator!**
I'll attach a **cable** to it, and then
you'll pick up me **AND the elevator**
and set us all safely down on the
ground! Can you **do that, Chopper One?**

Sure, And then we'll all visit
the **Fairy Princess** together!!



I'm looking for a
crippled **747** that's
off its course . . . !

I'm looking for a
crippled **Scenic
Elevator** that's
off its course . . . !

Wow!
And I
thought
OUR
plot
was
far-
fetched!



Don't we have **ENOUGH**
problems?! Who the hell
pushed the **"UP"** button?



Will you tell me why we're here ... placing explosives on these tanks?

There are two million gallons of water in these tanks! We're going to blow them up, so the water will pour down through the building and put out this blasted fire!

Sure! And while all that water is pouring down through the building, putting out the fire, it's also going to **DROWN** everyone!!

Sorry about that! It's my job to put out fires and save people from burning to death! If you want to save people from **drowning**, call in the **Coast Guard**!



Here comes the water!

The fire is **OUT!** The fire is **OUT!!**

Big deal!! I can't swim!!

And I'm being washed out of the windo-o-o ...

And I've got a **ten-ton BEAM** on my stomach!

We were better off with the **FIRE!**



It's a miracle ... a miracle!

That we're all still alive?

No, that we're all down here on the street when, twenty minutes ago, there wasn't an elevator working or a stairway standing! I sure wish I knew how we did it!



You guys will keep making these fire-traps **higher and higher**, and I'll keep eating smoke until somebody asks **ME** how to build them **RIGHT!**

Okay, I'm asking! My new building has a **seven million dollar budget for Fire Safety Equipment** ... and **every dollar you save, you can keep!**

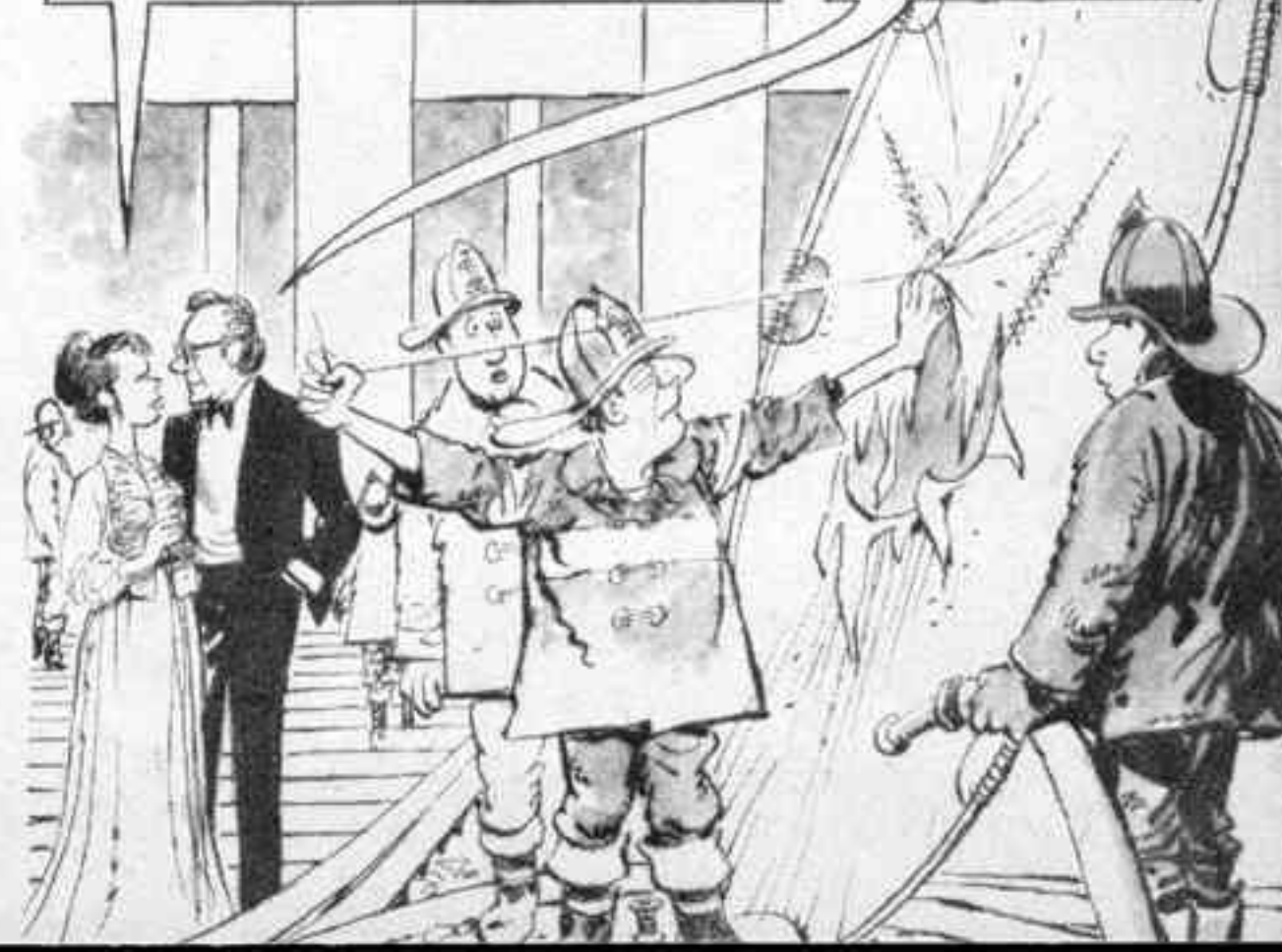
Well, first of all, **why** do we need **Fire Axes and Sprinklers on every floor!** Every **OTHER** floor is plenty! So what if you have to walk up a few steps!? And also ...



All we can do is pray to God that we can **stop** this kind of terrible thing from **ever** happening again!

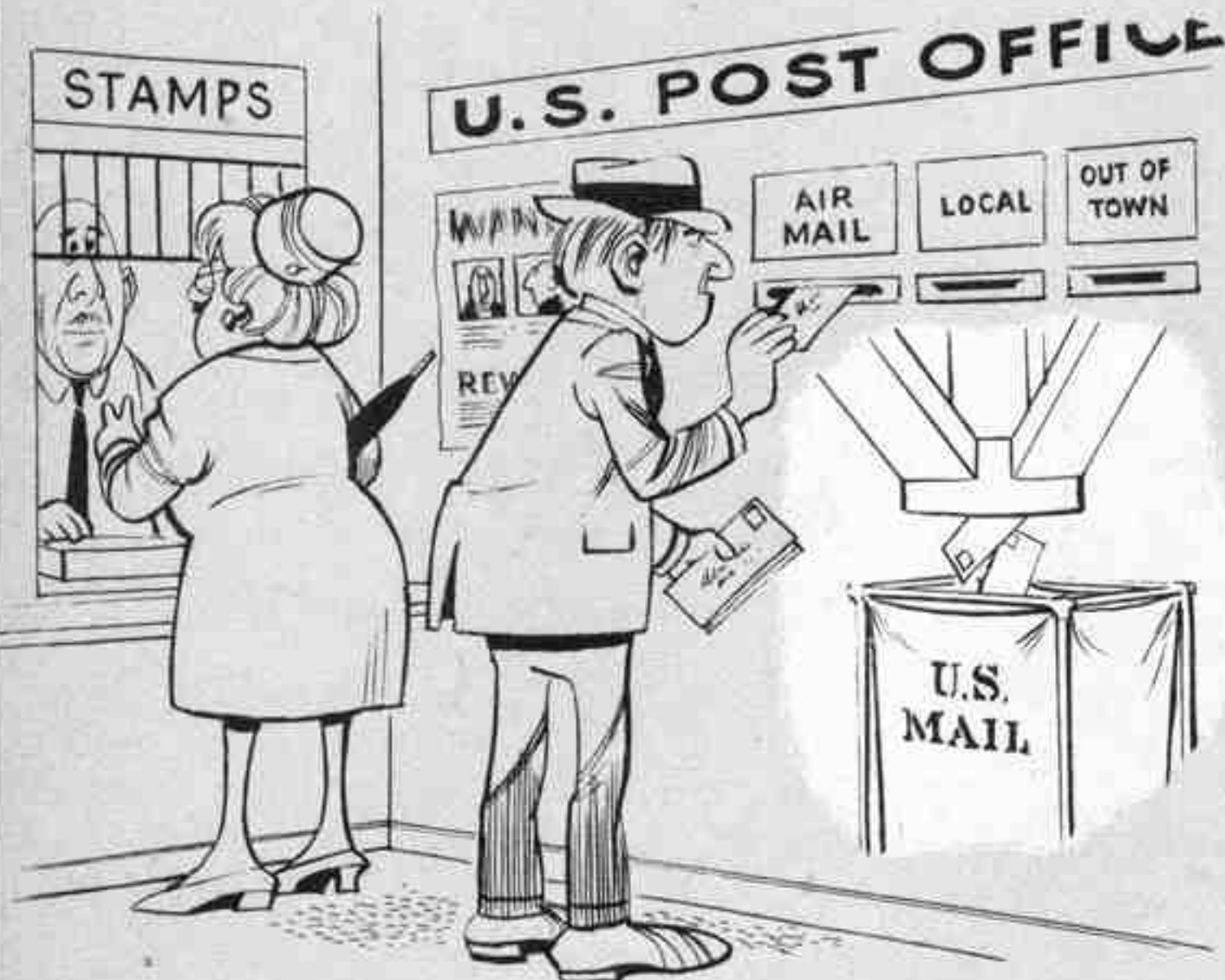
You mean another fire like this??

No, **another MOVIE** like this! How many disasters can we take?

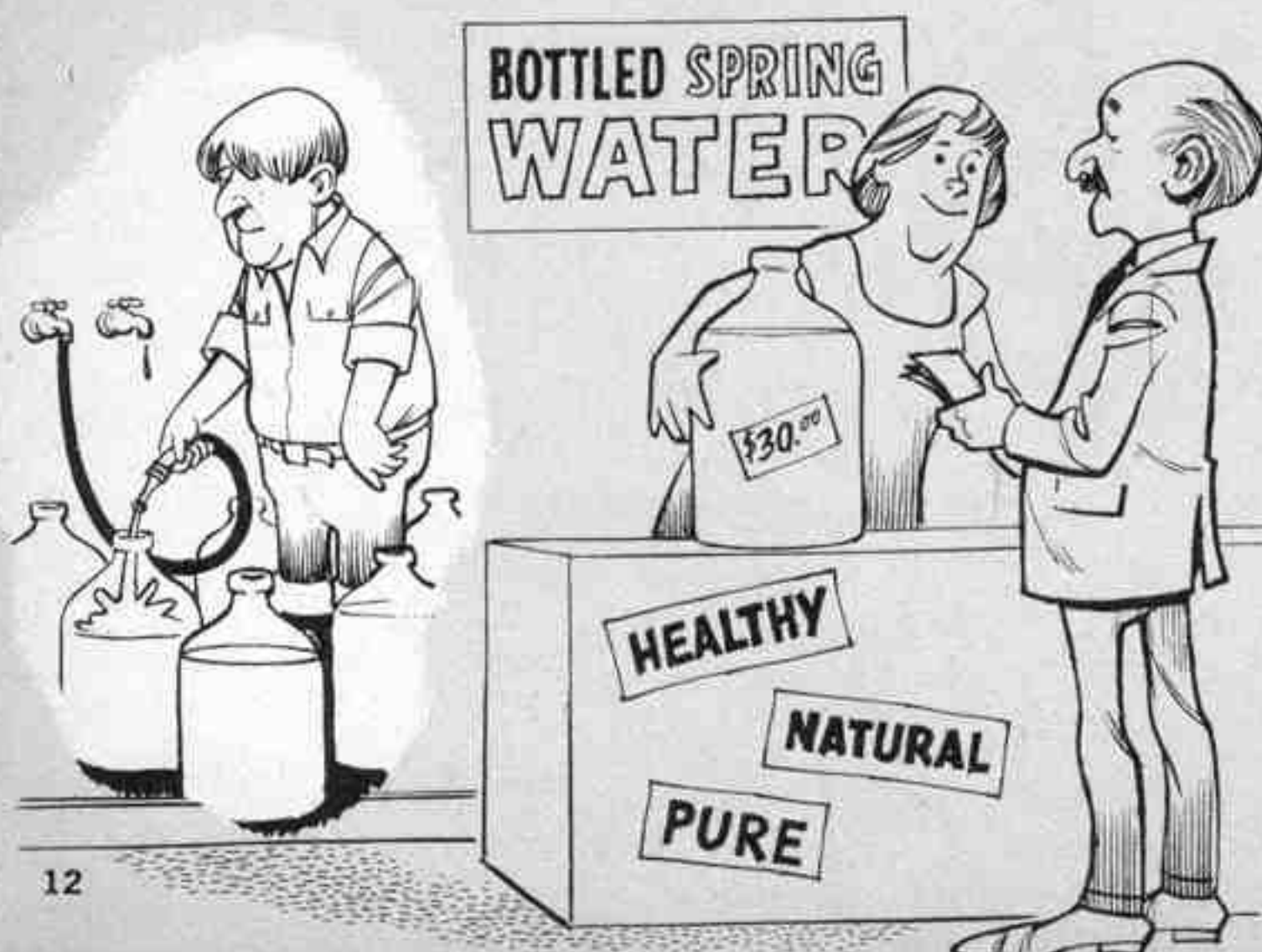


X-POSED DEPT.

A COLLECTION OF MAD



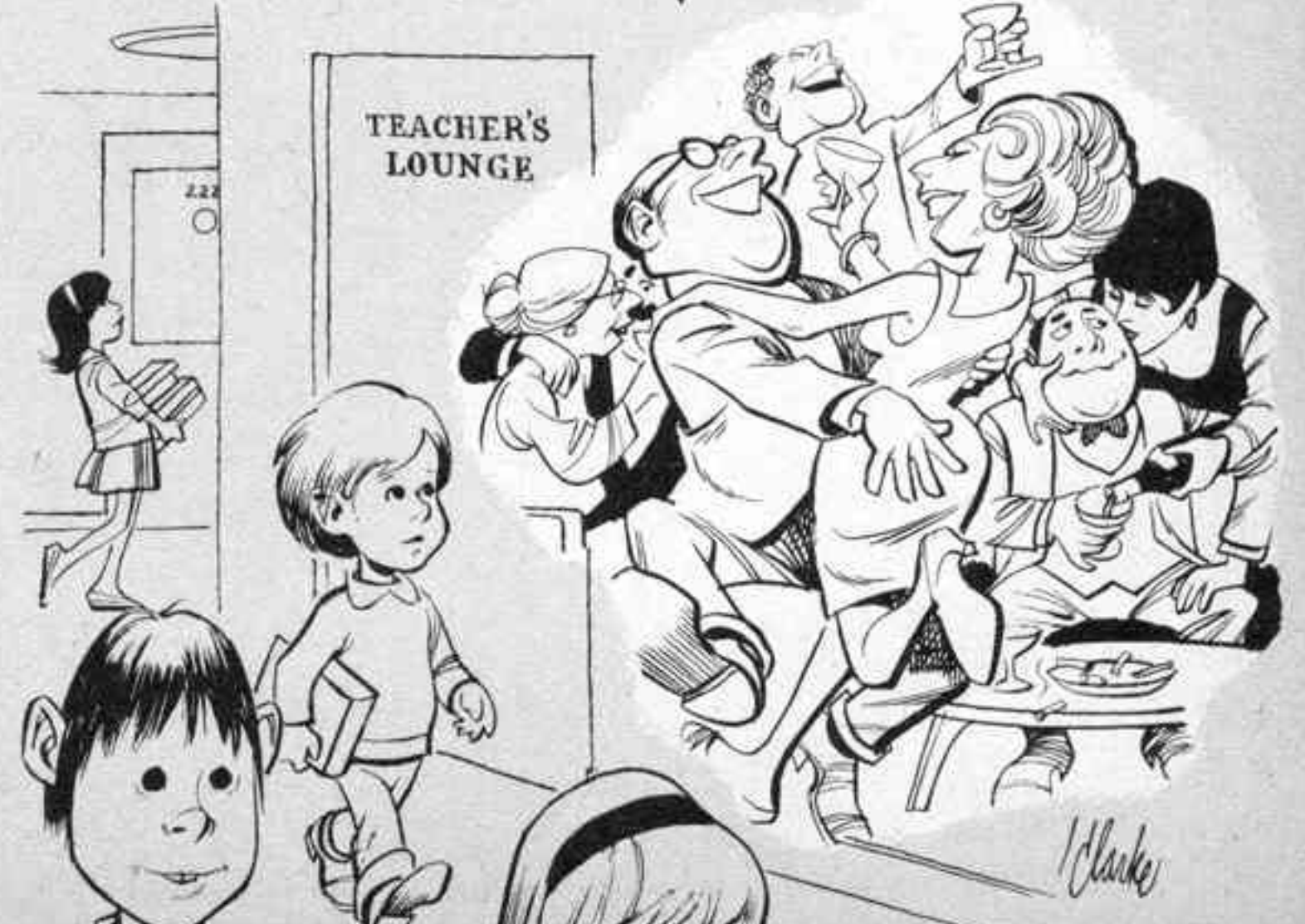
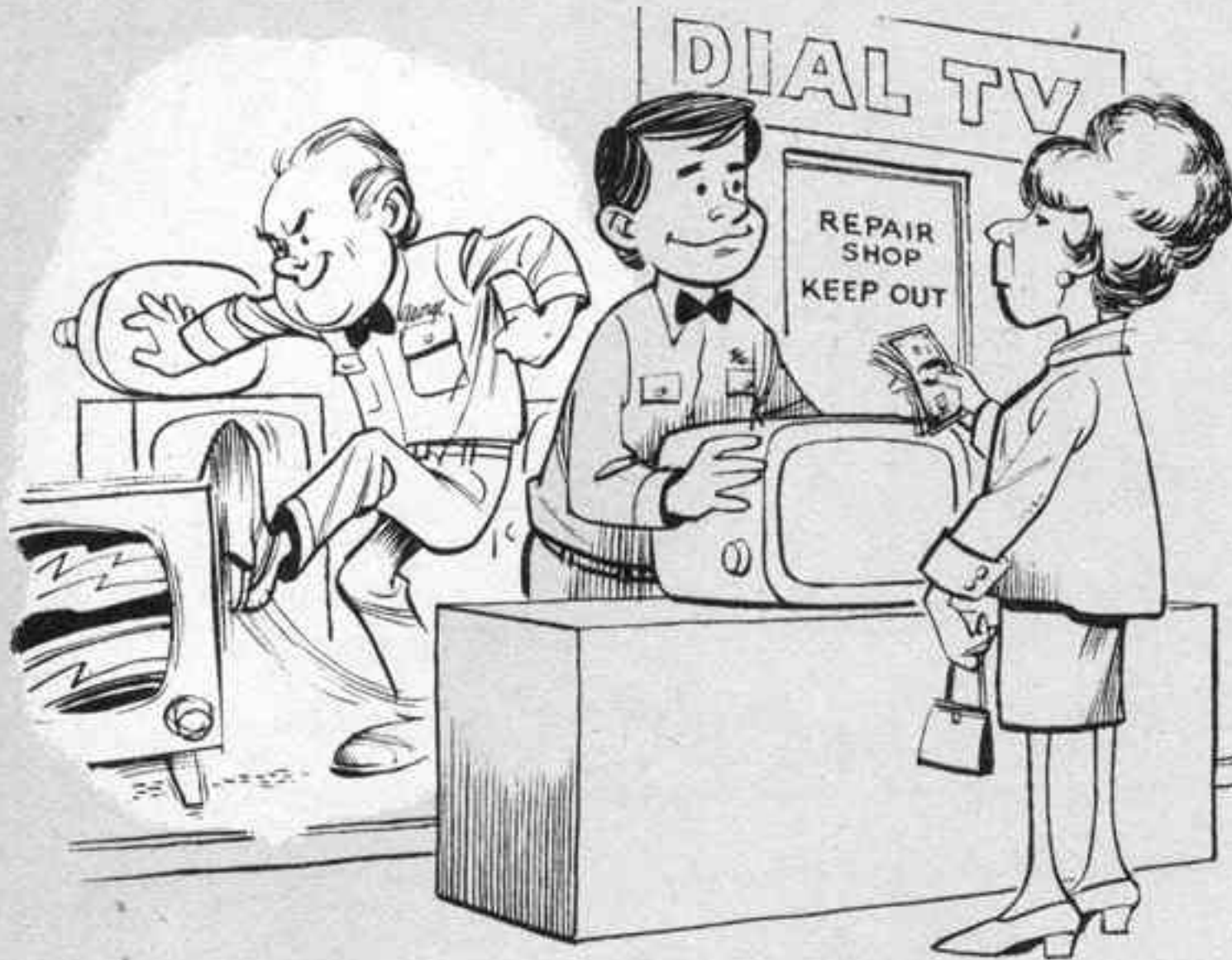
GALLERY of MODERN ART



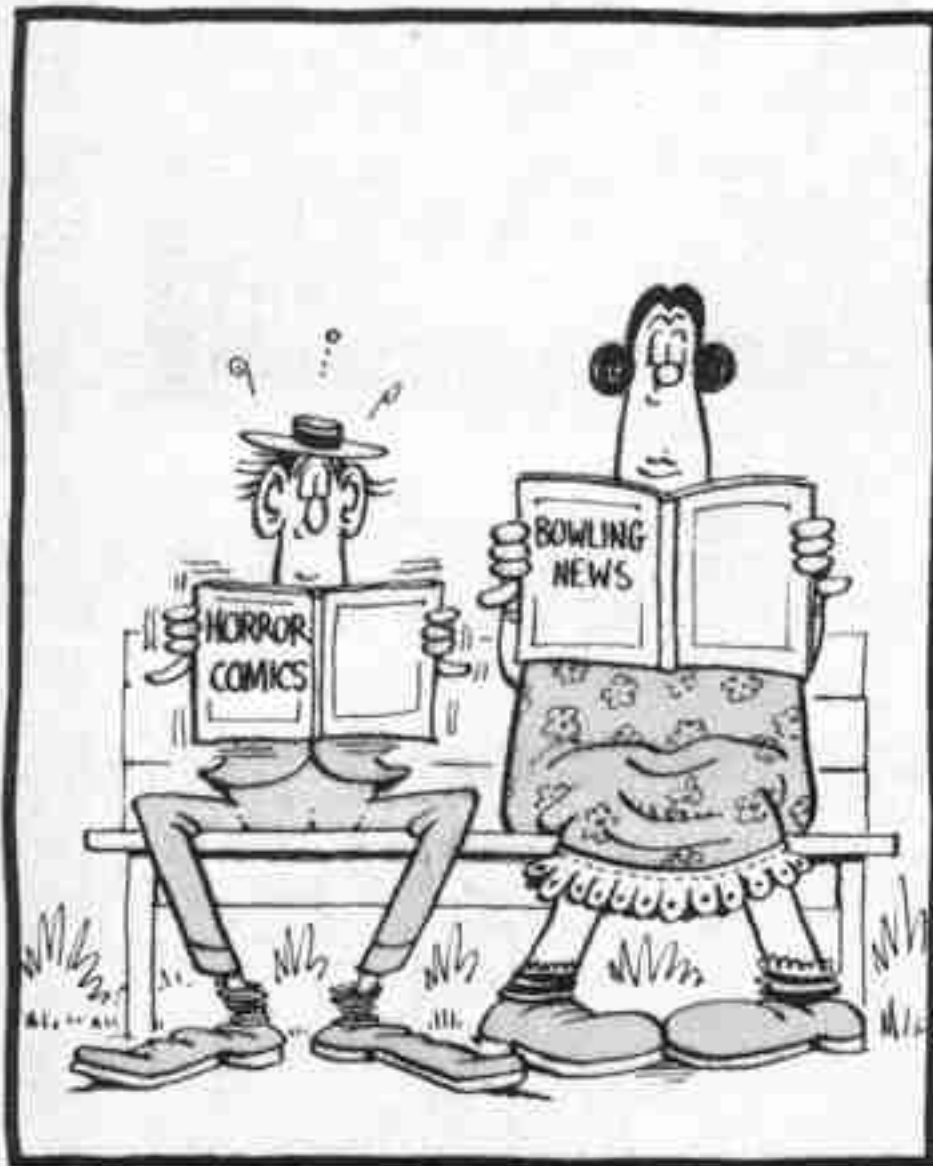
X-RAYVINGS

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

WRITER: DON EDWING



ONE SUNDAY MORNING IN THE PARK



MINOR DISASTER DEPT.

Little League sports are no longer *little*. These fine youth programs have now grown large enough to entertain us with lawsuits over discrimination, squabbles over eligibility, young women's lib, championship brawls, and all the other exciting things we once associated with big leagues! What they *don't* have is a magazine to tell us all about it, a magazine like . . .

Young Sports Illustrated

Covering The Field Of Character-Building Pre-Teen Athletics

ROOKIE RECRUITING SEASON 1975

50¢ PER COPY
(Or \$2.25 When Obtained
From Officially Sanctioned
League Distributors)

IN THIS ISSUE:

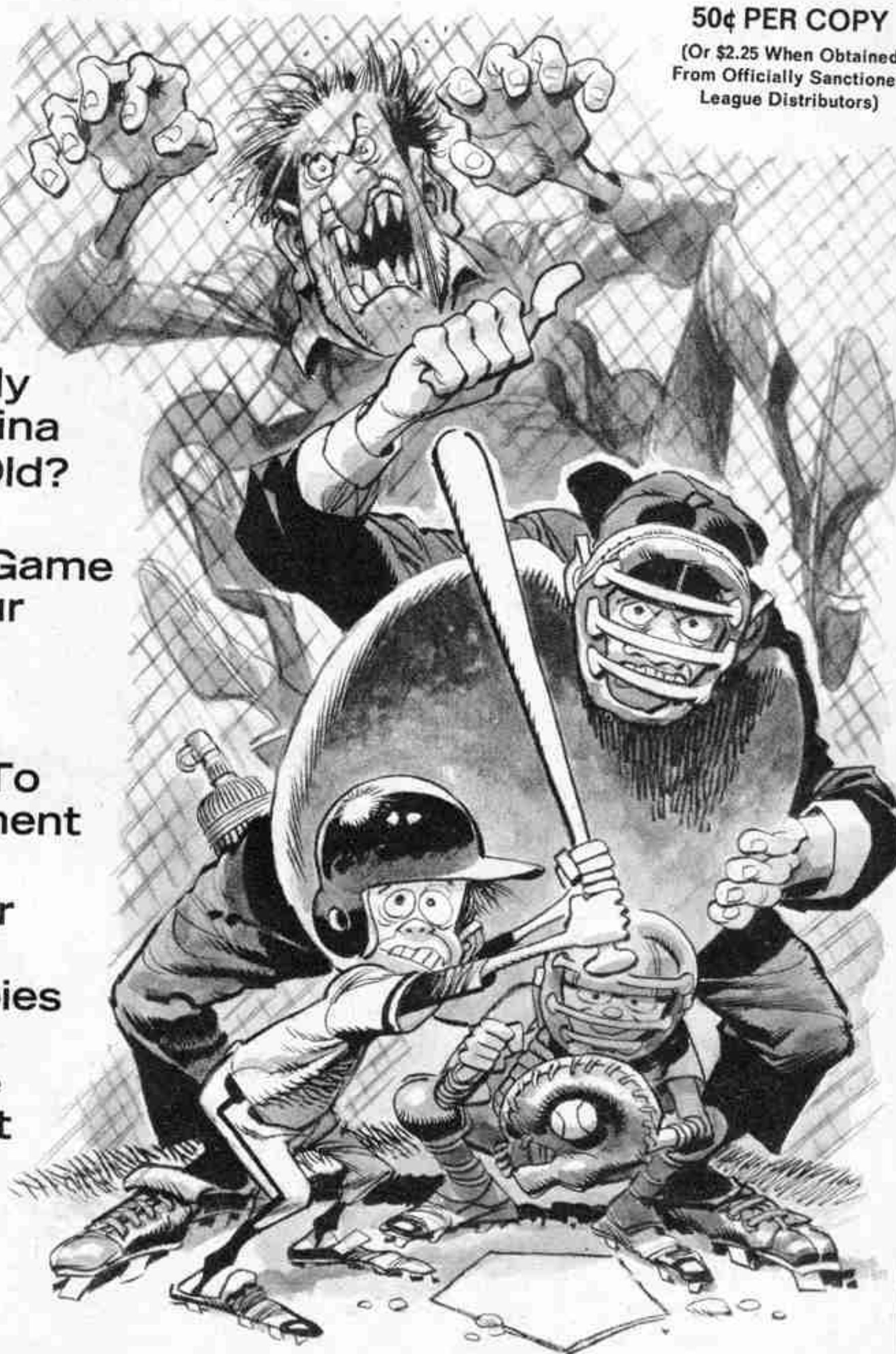
Can "Uppers" Really
Increase The Stamina
Of An Eight-Year-Old?

Throwing The Big Game
Without Losing Your
Amateur Standing

Grid Fatalities Up
Only 17%, Thanks To
New Safety Equipment

Informative Tips For
Making Out With
Little League Groupies

Starting A New Life
After You Miss That
Vital Free Throw



A .178 HITTER TELLS HIS STORY:
"My Dad Loves A Winner, Which Is Why He Hates Me"



ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: TOM KOCH

Editorial Viewpoint

LET'S KEEP PARENTS FROM INTERFERING IN KIDS' GAMES



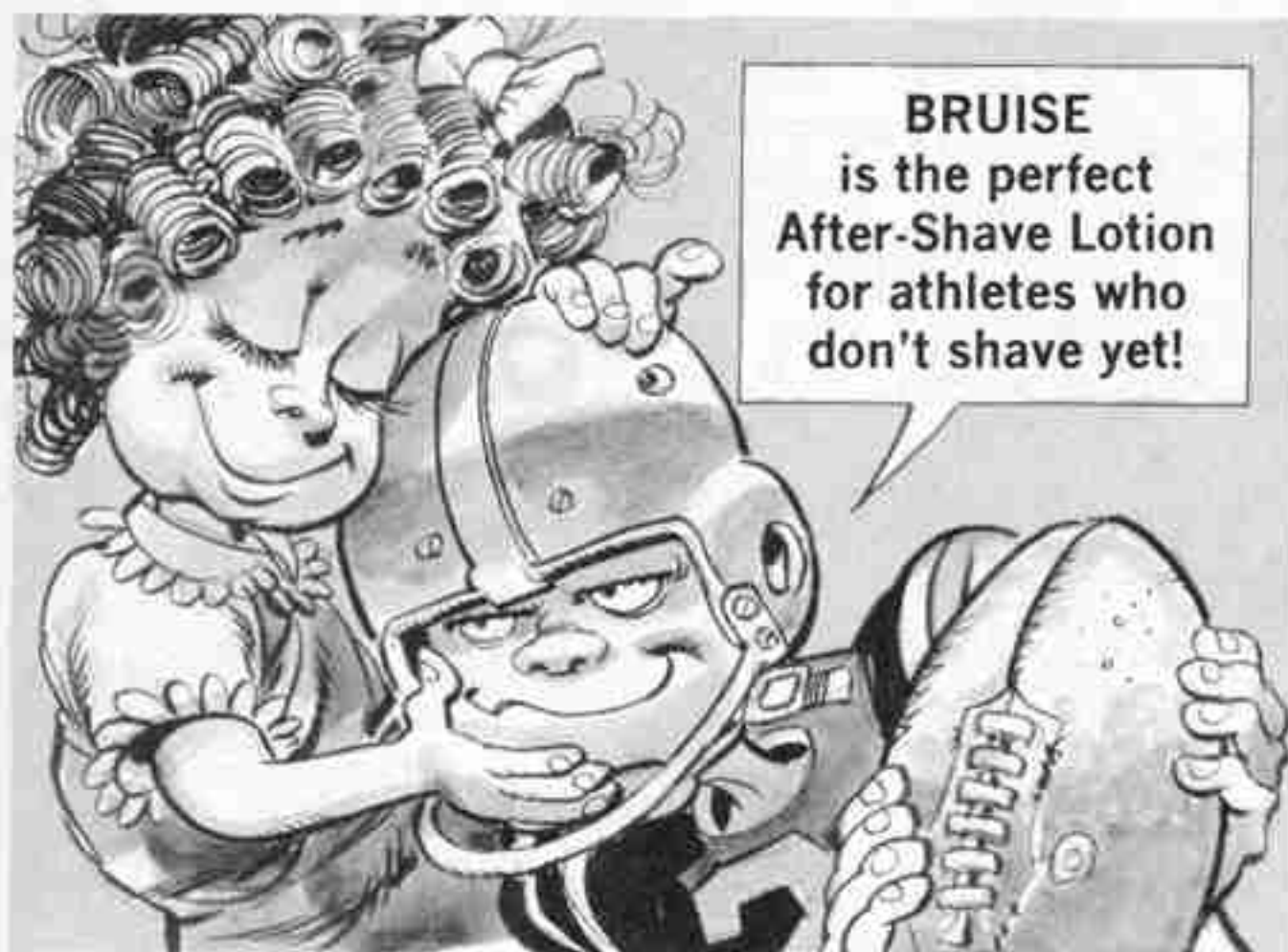
Traditionally, the school gym, the playground and the corner lot have been places where youngsters could play harmless games without interference from their parents. But now, after hard-working coaches and promoters have helped the kids organize their pastimes on a profitable basis, suddenly Mom and Dad have decided they want to meddle in after-school activities.

This department recently heard of a nervy mother in Ohio who dared complain to her son's coach about midnight-to-dawn practice sessions, even though the kid was a rookie who obviously needed the work-outs. In Seattle, parents actually refused to let their talented outfielder-son accompany his Little League team on a two-month exhibition tour of Siberia and the Gobi Desert.

And so it goes throughout the land, as coaches and league officials suffer harassment from parents who stupidly intervene in athletic matters they know nothing about. Many don't even realize that harsh player discipline, rigid training schedules and occasional injuries are all involved in building a winner. Coddled kids finish last!

Taking legal custody of pre-teen athletes away from parents and giving it to sports promoters who know what's best is the logical solution to this problem. We urge you to support legislation permitting such action now, for the good of athletics and the American Way of Life!

Jock Bender, Editor



...Says Star Quarterback Roman Orgy

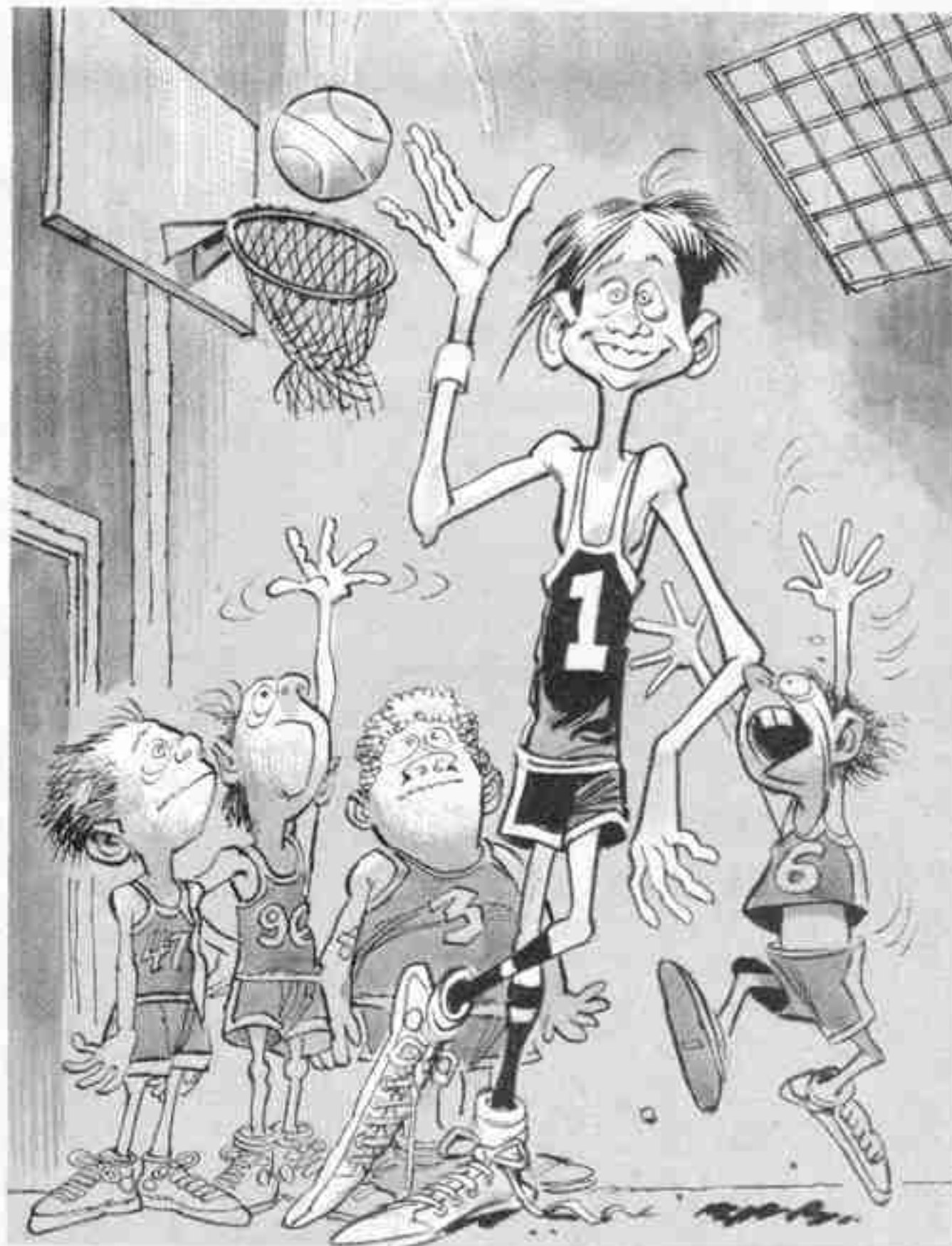
In 1974, Roman Orgy made the All-Detroit Midget League team by completing 94 passes in 172 attempts for 822 yards and 13 touchdowns. His ground gaining average of 5.63 yards per carry shattered a city rushing record that had stood since 1962. So if Roman doesn't know which pre-teen aftershave lotion you ought to buy, who would?

BRUISE

For Kids Who Want To Smell Older Than They Are!

NEW

STAR CAGER BLINKNY WILL ATTEND JAGGER JUNIOR HIGH



Blinkny is shown here displaying his cheerful attitude toward the game, a sportsmanlike characteristic that first attracted the recruiters' attention to the youth.

Months of breathless anticipation in the juvenile basketball world ended this week when Grammar School Cage Wonder Kermit Blinkny announced that he will attend Mick Jagger Junior High in Miami, Fla. The personable sixth grader had received recruiting offers from more than 300 junior highs, coast to coast.

"I picked Jagger mostly because of what it will mean to my family," the unselfish youth told reporters. "They offered to make Dad principal of the school at \$200,000 a year, which is pretty good for a man who's spent his life working in the mail room at a tree nursery. Of course, they're also giving me a condominium and any girl in the 7th grade I want."

Blinkny first made headlines as a promising six-footer who sparked Miss Rexrote's Kindergarten to the National Nursery School title in 1968. At P.S. 247 in his native Kansas City, he averaged 91 points a game over the next six seasons, adding a foot to his height as he matured. More important, as officials at Jagger hastened to point out, he was a brilliant D+ student.

Blinkny displayed his superior intellect in explaining why he never even considered attending the junior high in his home district, which offered no bonus. "An athlete has to make the best deal he can while he's still in his prime," the boy stated. "Also, I found the academic program I was offered at Jagger very appealing."

Young Blinkny will major in physical education and study hall during his junior high career, although there are no requirements that he actually attend school.

S FRONTS

"GOAT" OF DIAPER BOWL NAMED PEE-WEE M.V.P.

Colorful Quarterback Bubby Clatnik has learned that the fortunes of big time football in the Pee-Wee League can change swiftly.

It was only last New Year's Day that an eye-gouging penalty called against the personable five-year-old cost his team a probable victory in the Diaper Bowl, and made Bubby the "goat" of the game. But the hooting of enraged fans was all but forgotten last week as Clatnik was chosen to receive the Liceman Trophy, symbolizing his supremacy as the nation's top grid toddler.

The surprise choice was explained at presentation ceremonies by Pee-Wee League Commissioner Pete Gazelle. "Bubby had a brilliant season that was marred only by the mistake of getting caught cheating on one key play," said Gazelle. "It would be a great loss to football if he went ahead with the suicide he's been contemplating ever since he caused his team to lose the big one. Even a bungled attempt to kill himself could sideline him for several pre-season games next year, and hurt us badly at the box office."

In his acceptance speech, Bubby admitted telling reporters at the time of his Diaper Bowl humiliation that he planned to "stick my head in the bathtub and breathe water 'til I die." However, he said he didn't realize that carrying out the threat would have caused him to miss next season.



This year's Liceman Trophy Winner Clatnik accepts the coveted award from Commissioner Gazelle at the Pee-Wee League Banquet as delighted franchise owners look on.

KEN NOSEBLOW: LIVING PROOF OF YOUNG SPORTS BOOM



Australian-born Ken Noseblow, is shown here returning a serve in the recent National Six-and-Under Tournament.

Further evidence of the growing interest in Young Sports was offered this week when the World Tiny Tennis League filed a \$500,000 damage suit against Ken Noseblow for breach of contract. It was the largest court award ever sought from a junior star, far surpassing the \$20,000 collected from A.J. Cute for cheating in the 1972 Soap Box Derby.

Noseblow seemed jubilant over becoming the central figure in the biggest legal dispute yet to hit the Young Sports world. "I just knew those grown-ups were going to get real, real mad at me," the talented four-year-old chortled. "There wasn't no way in a trillion, zillion years that I could have played in the Tiny League and with Jack Framer's Touring Toddlers at the same time. But I signed with both of them so I could make the biggest, giantest lawsuit that ever was."

Attorneys for both sides agree that little Kenny has created a highly complex dispute that could drag on in the courts until the boy is too old to play tennis at all.

STOP BEING BOOED BY YOUR PARENTS!



If you're sick of being hooted at by Mom, Dad and the other grown-ups in the stands every time you pull a boner, then it's time you learned to fake injury or exasperation the way the pros do to gain spectator sympathy.

Our amazing new sports drama instruction book, "Gestures of Anguish," will teach you how to limp off the field or stamp your little feet in rage, or simply fall unconscious after each klutzy act you commit. Send only \$6.95 today, and start winning cheers instead of jeers for your incompetence.

BRAHMS' ALIBIS

Book Division P.O. Box 928 Driving Falls, Ida.

WILL YOU BE FINANCIALLY SECURE WHEN YOUR PLAYING DAYS ARE OVER?



Chances are that you're currently receiving lots of money under the table from junior high school and pro team recruiters. But did you know that such gifts are **SUBJECT TO INCOME TAX**? Since many star athletes are crippled for life before age 25, you should be making plans to **OUTWIT THE I.R.S. NOW**, while the cash is still rolling in.

The key to your secure financial future lies in the **TAX SHELTERED INVESTMENT PROGRAM** being generously offered by the **GRUBSTEAK OIL EXPLORATION CO.**

The program is so simple that even a kid like yourself can understand it, without suffering the embarrassment of asking Mom or Dad for advice. Just send us your recruiting bonus, and we'll drill you an oil well for only **\$49.95 per foot**. When we hit a gusher, you'll be **RICH!** But even if you never hear from us again, your investment is **FULLY TAX DEDUCTIBLE**. So either way, **YOU CAN'T LOSE!**

GRUBSTEAK OIL EXPLORATION CO.

P. T. BARNUM MEMORIAL BLDG., SHADY HAVEN, OKLA.

THE MANGLE

(Renowned Sports Strategist and Youth Character Builder Garo (The Mangler) Yrpediatrician offers words of wisdom and guidance to our junior readers.)

Dear Mangler,
I am already nine, but still haven't been able to make the grade in any league sport, mostly because I can't see without real thick glasses. I think that practicing hard until I become the best junior chess player in the world might make me feel like less of a schlep. Can you suggest a training and practice schedule for me to follow?
W. C., St. Paul, Minn.

Dear Four Eyes,
It's little Commies like you who are threatening to undermine our whole American system of Young Sports. If you're a loser and can't make a team, you can still volunteer to launder uniforms or be a tackling dummy. That's the way to regain your self-respect, not by staying in the house and playing sissy games.

Dear Mangler,
I aint doing gude in skule becawz I spend awl my hoamwerk time playing sports. My mom is mad

becawz I do that and sez I better git promoated to the thurd graid this yeer for shure. Or els she is gowing to maik me stop playing sports so much. I am strawng enuff to deck her if she gives me trubble. But is their sum uther way to handel the problem?

Joey, Sinunnatta, Ohioh

Dear Joey,
Beating up your mother will only waste energy that can be put to better use on the playing field. Instead, why not try pointing out to her that Joe Namath, Jerry West and O. J. Simpson each make more money than the President of the United States? For the real clincher, mention casually that Wilt Chamberlain once built a \$250,000 house for his mother.

Dear Mangler,
My Pre-Teen League football coach keeps me warming the bench because he says I'm too light to be a first string lineman.

I KID You Not!

Random Ramblings And Assorted Brick-a-Brats!

by Rick Young

Golden Mittens Boxing Champ **TERRENCE (KID) McANNANNANNY** may be forced to give up his Atomweight Title, due to inability to make the 40-pound weight limit. McAnnannanny, who captured the crown as a five-year-old, will be 13 next month . . . Quarterback **TWEETIE BOXFENDER** is the latest Pop Warner League star to jump to the new Small World Football League. Boxfender's reported bonus for signing was \$7,500 and a year's supply of Bubble Gum . . .



Hide-And-Go-Seek figures to be the next Young Sport to go big time. As wealthy promotor **LAMAR S. LAMAR** explains it to U.S.I.: "There are millions of talented kids playing the game all over the country, and nobody's paying to watch them. So I'm now selling franchises that will put a Pro Hide-And-Go-Seek League in operation by 1977". . . Coincidence Dept.: Pee-Wee Hockey's **SEYMOUR (BOOM-BOOM) Le BLANC**, who had his baby teeth knocked out last season in a brawl with the Montreal Petit Canadiens, has now had his permanent teeth knocked out in a brawl with the same team. . .

R'S MAILBOX

Can you suggest a training diet to help a growing boy put on a lot of weight fast?

Slim, Ogden, Utah

Dear Slim,

Large quantities of beer are often helpful in creating the bloat that adds pounds quickly. I'd recommend consuming at least a six-pack a day, along with plenty of macaroni and fudge. If your local liquor store won't sell beer to a minor, I'm sure that any conscientious coach will be glad to buy it for you.

Dear Mr. Expert,

In basketball practice, I'm able to hit from all over the floor. However, I'm small for my age. So once the game begins, the bigger opponents just reach up and bat my shots away. Does this mean I'll have to waste my career concentrating on defense, even though I'm a good shooter?

Short and Sad, Omaha, Neb.

Dear S & S.,

Certainly not. You just have to learn to jump when you release the ball. Once you can get high

enough to knee an opposing guard in the groin, I guarantee you that he won't even think about reaching up to bat your shot away.

Dear Mangler,

Ever since I was in the Kindergarten League, I've known I have the killer instinct to become a big hockey star. But now I've got a prissy Sunday School teacher for a coach, and all he talks about is being a good sport, win or lose. I know this is a crock of you-know-what, but my folks won't let me cross the street alone to join a good, gutsy team in the next block. How can I keep up my morale?

Dear C. V.,

If God had meant for you to be a "good loser," He wouldn't have given you the skill to handle sports equipment. Or, to express it another way, coaches who get fractured skulls from being hit with hockey sticks have to step aside and turn the job over to somebody who can handle it. Get the picture, kid?

Hammerin' HANK AADNOYD, the 1974 batting champ of the El Paso Little League, has been recalled by his team's parent club, the Chicago White Booties. Hank's parents say they'll sell their home and quit their jobs in Texas to accompany the youth as he tries to capitalize on his big chance to break into the Minor's Majors . . . Disciplinary tactics employed by Football Coach ELBERT (BLOODY) HAYES are being investigated by Small Ten Conference officials. Hayes reportedly kicked a nine-year-old pass receiver 65 yards (against the wind) after the boy bobbled the ball on a recent key play . . .



Sore arm trouble has forced Former Pitching Great LEFTY GRMBOTCH to abandon hopes for a Juvenile League comeback. The washed-up 12-year-old now spends his days hanging around a neighborhood lemonade stand, cadging drinks and begging other patrons to listen to his baseball reminiscences . . . News of the latest triumph for Civil Rights: Promising Slugger WILLIE LEE JACKSON will be the first to break the color barrier in New York's 125th Street Junior Stickball League. Until Jackson volunteered, no white kid had ever mustered the nerve to try out in the Harlem loop . . .



The Juvenile Jockey Association may soon lower its minimum age limit from 7 to 4. Explains Association President EDDIE EMBARCADERO: "A four-year-old may not be quite big enough to race a Shetland pony, but he's just the right size to ride greyhounds at the dog track." . . . But don't get me wrong—I love the little creeps! See ya next month!

SPEND THIS SUMMER LEARNING TO BECOME A WINNER!

Only 8 Weeks at Brute Monohan's Sports Clinic Can Make You a Star!



Will you be among the millions of pre-teen boys who waste another school vacation without improving their athletic skills? Or will you be one of the select few in training at **BRUTE MONOHAN'S SPORTS CLINIC** for a bright future of cushy college scholarships, fat pro contracts and all the broads you can handle?

Learn the **EASY ROAD TO SPORTS STARDOM** this summer under the guidance of Former All-Pro Brute Monohan (Decatur Staleys, 1921), and his equally famous staff of retired jocks.

Just check out these vital subjects to be taught at this year's clinic:

- HANDLING YOUR COACH
- OUTWITTING THE REFEREE
- TERRORIZING YOUR TEACHERS

MAIL THE ATTACHED COUPON NOW, AND TAKE THE FIRST STEP TOWARD A SUCCESSFUL CAREER IN THE ONLY PROFESSION THAT NEVER REQUIRES YOU TO GO TO WORK!

BRUTE MONOHAN'S SPORTS CLINIC FOR BOYS MESQUITE, NEVADA

Dear Brute and his Famous, Wealthy Staff:

I sure welcome this chance to spend my time and my parents' money learning all I need to know for a lifetime of stardom in sports.

Please enroll me and accept my tuition under the following payment plan: (check one)

- ☐ PLAN A—My father's check for \$950 is enclosed.
- ☐ PLAN B—My father's wallet and all I found in it is enclosed.
- ☐ PLAN C—I'll also take your \$200 Home Body Building Course, and then force my father to write a check for the full \$1,150.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

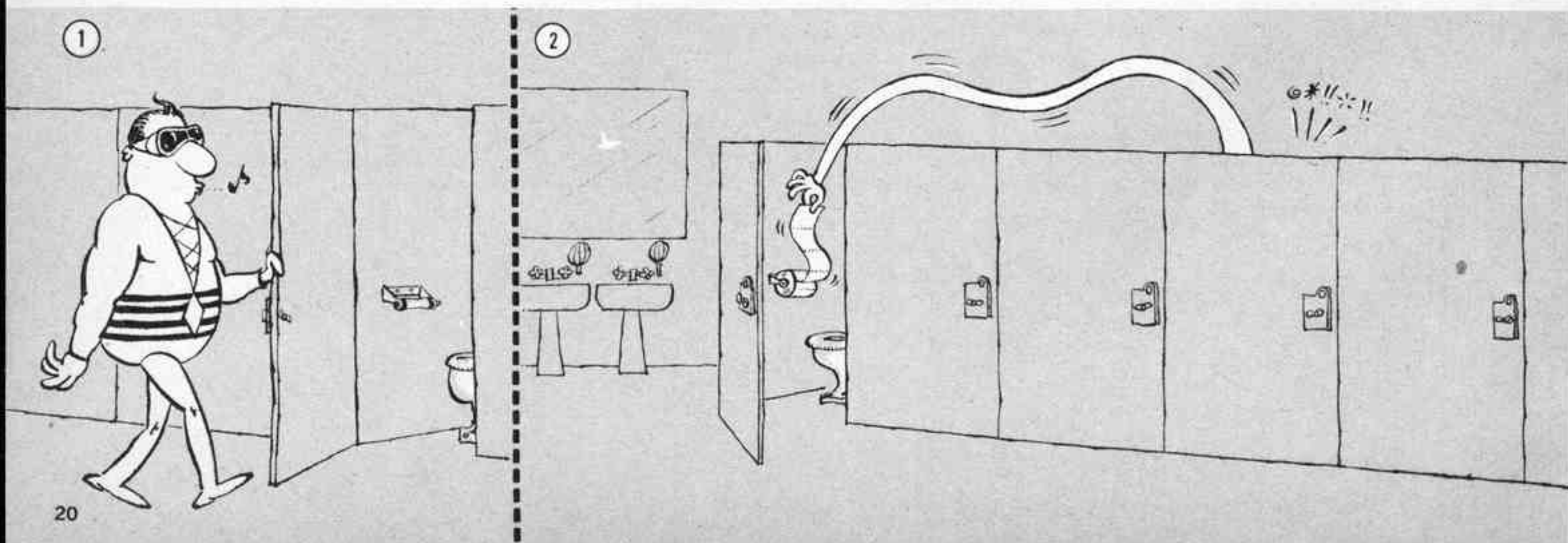
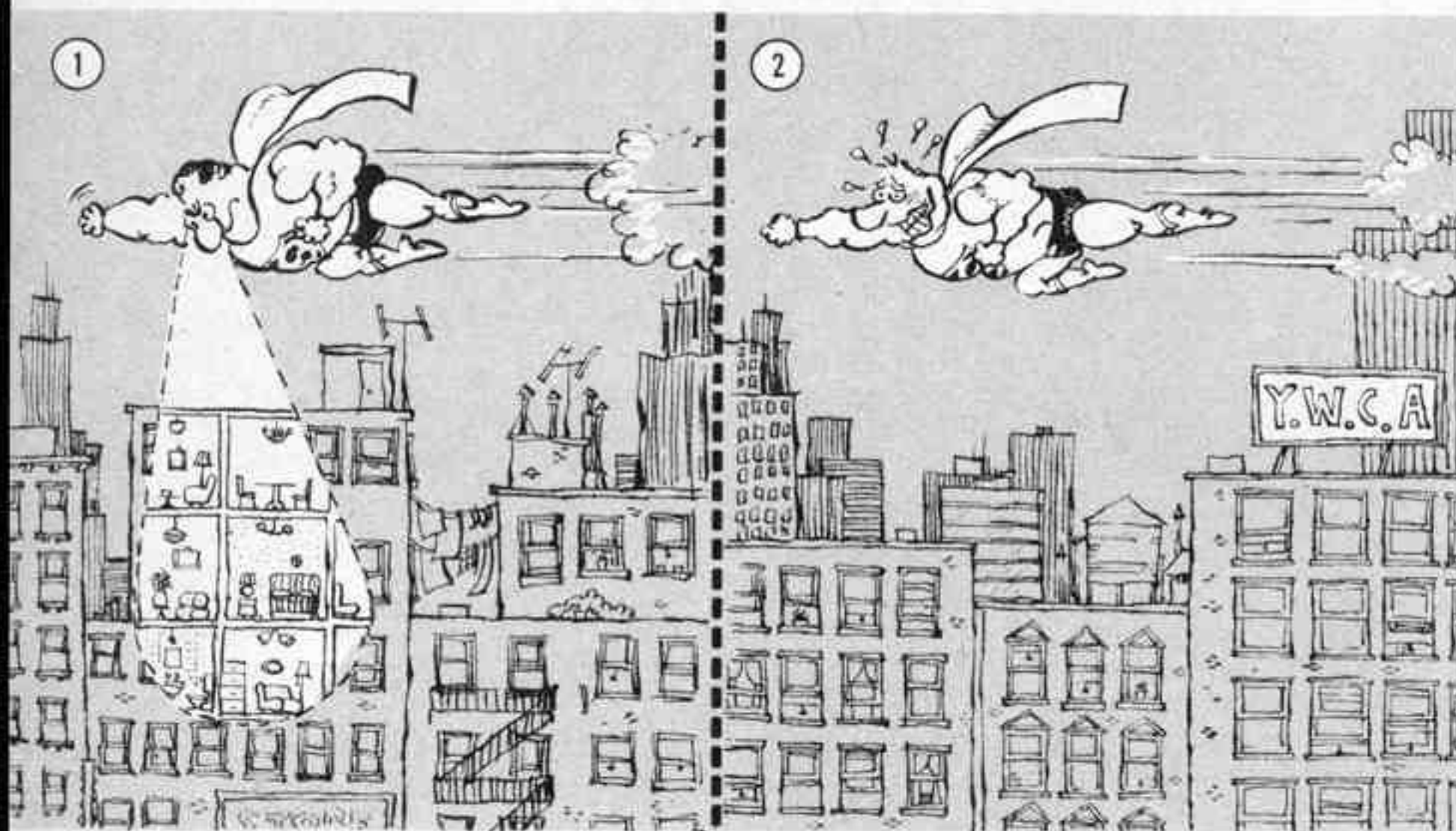
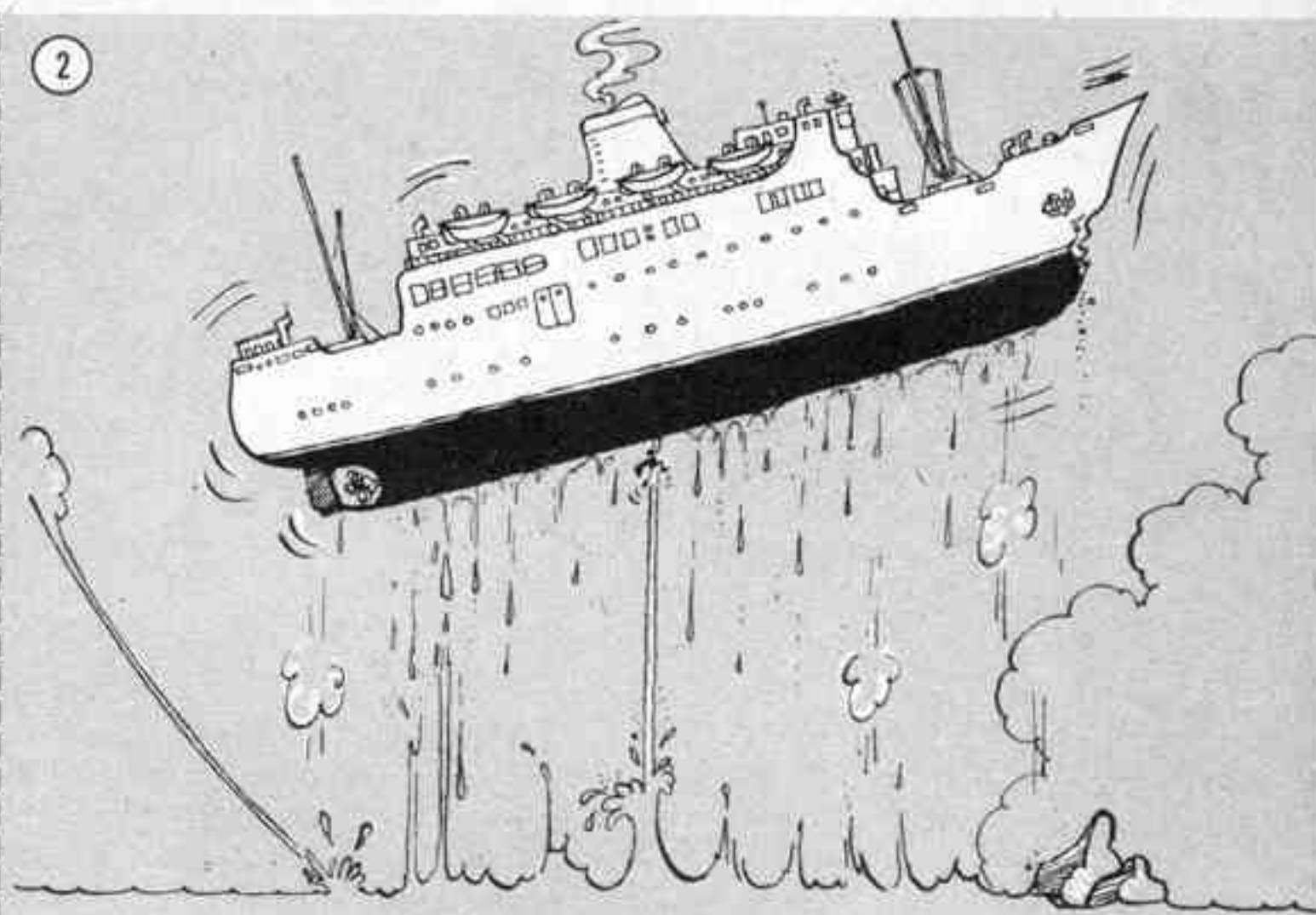
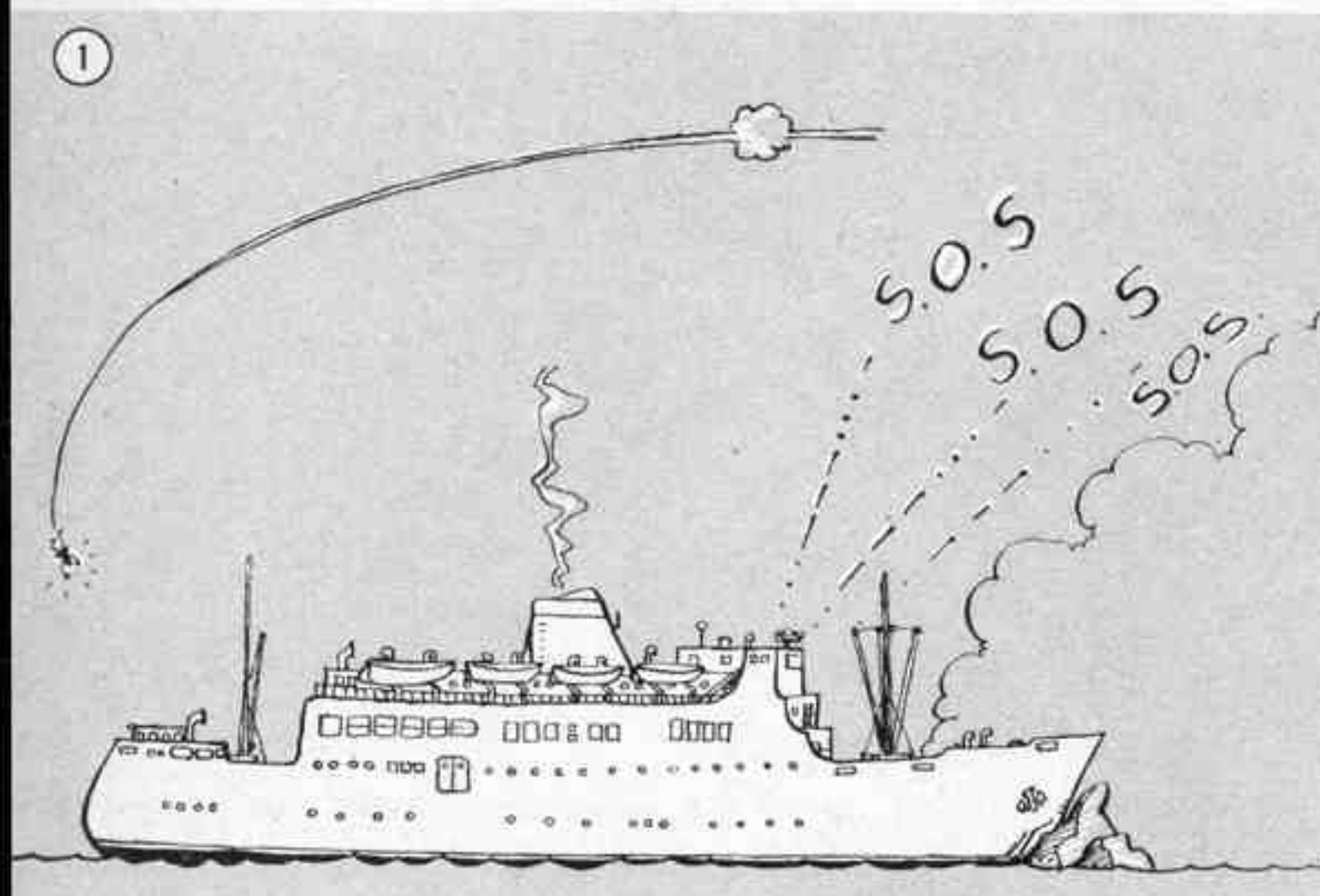
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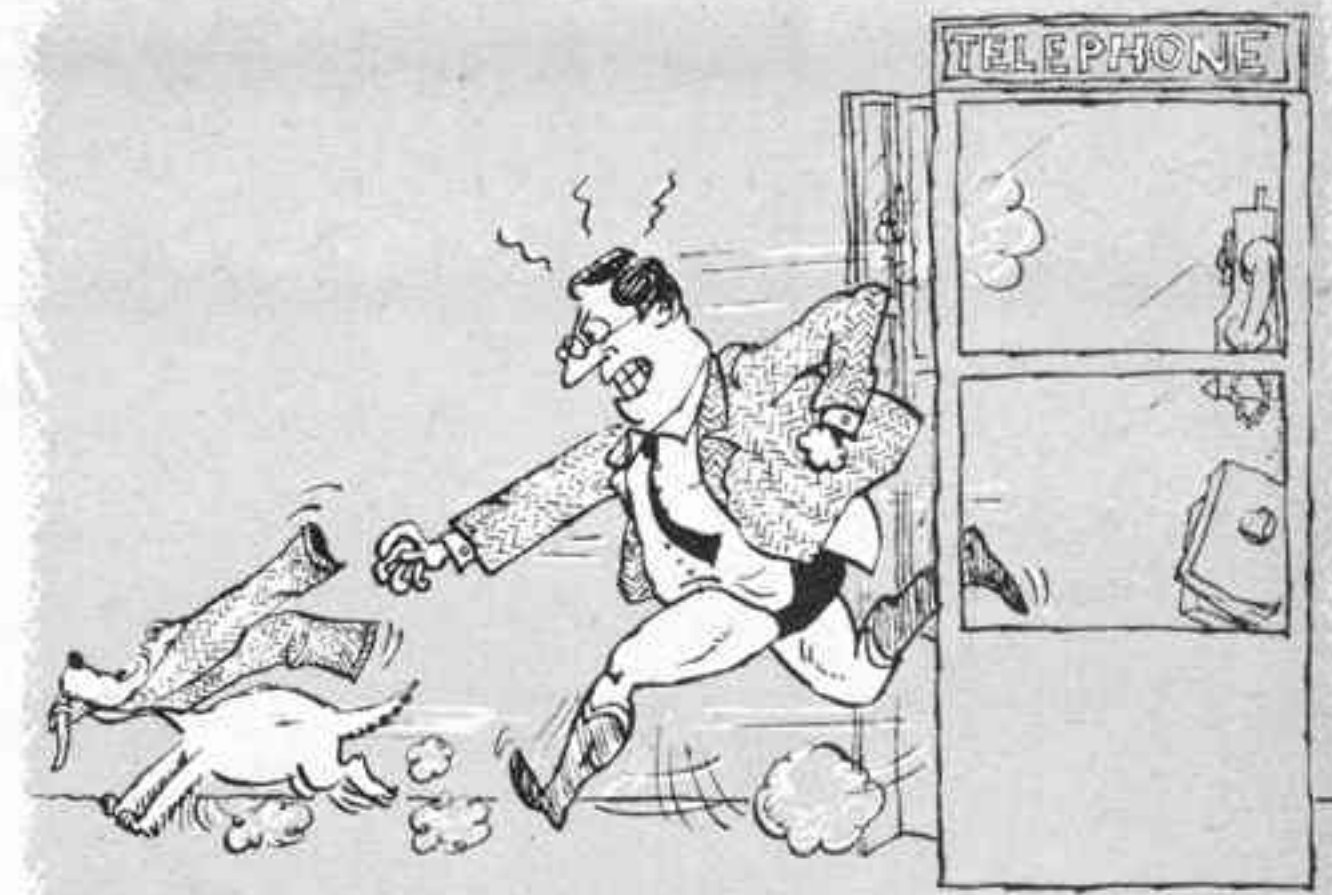
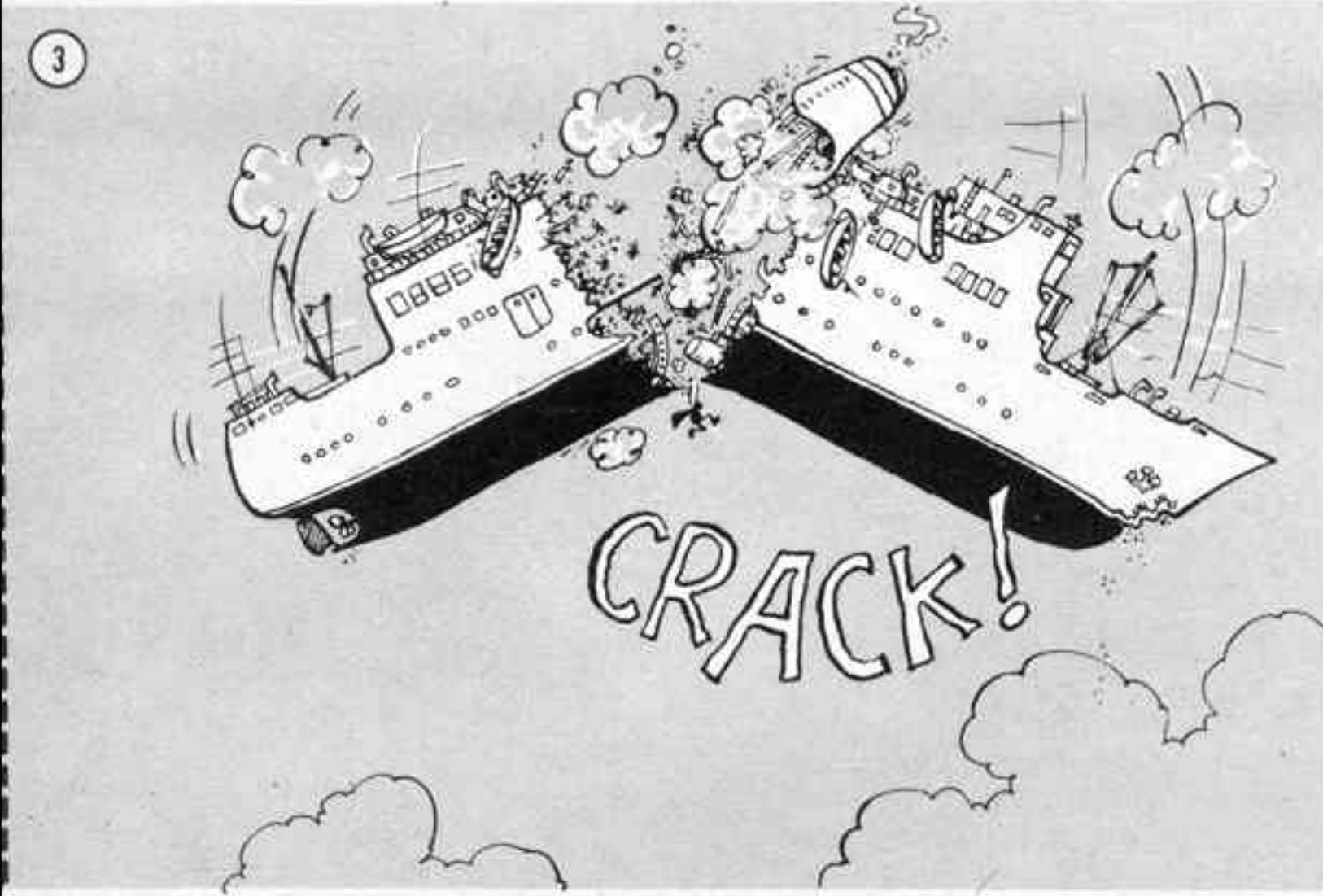
(Must be over 6 and under 12, unless you have money now!)

A MAD LOOK AT

SUPER

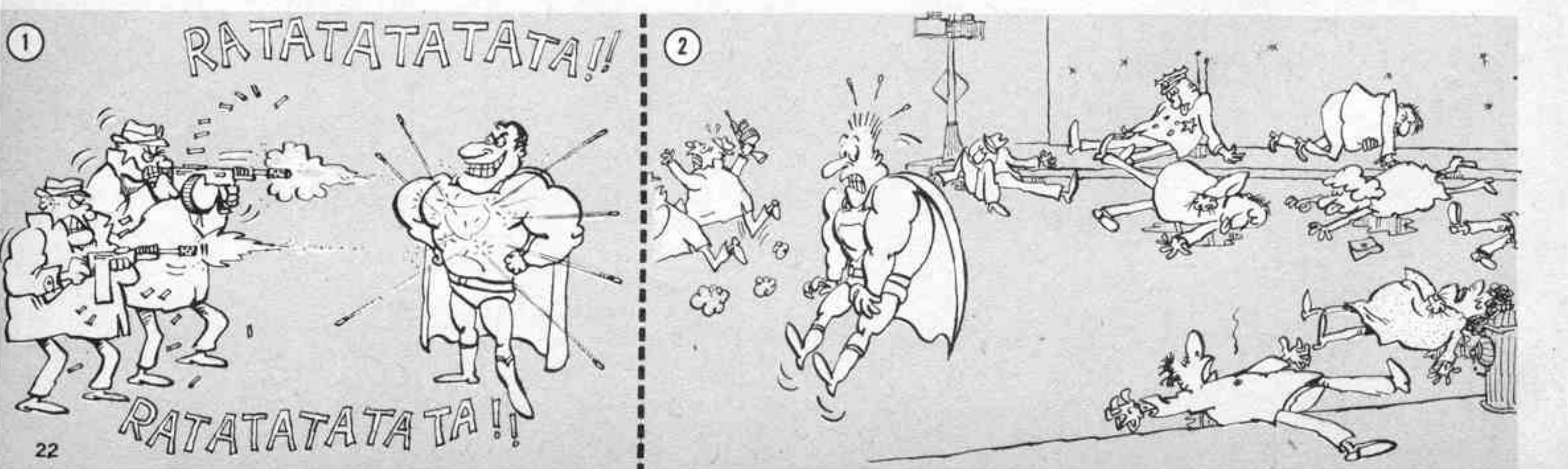
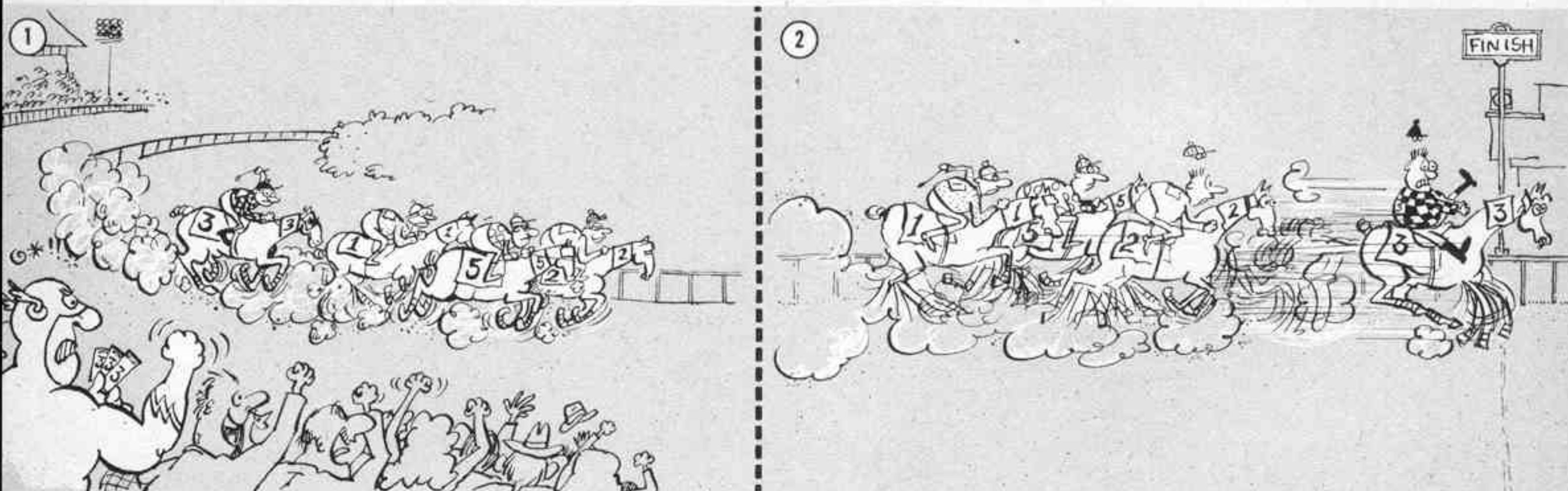


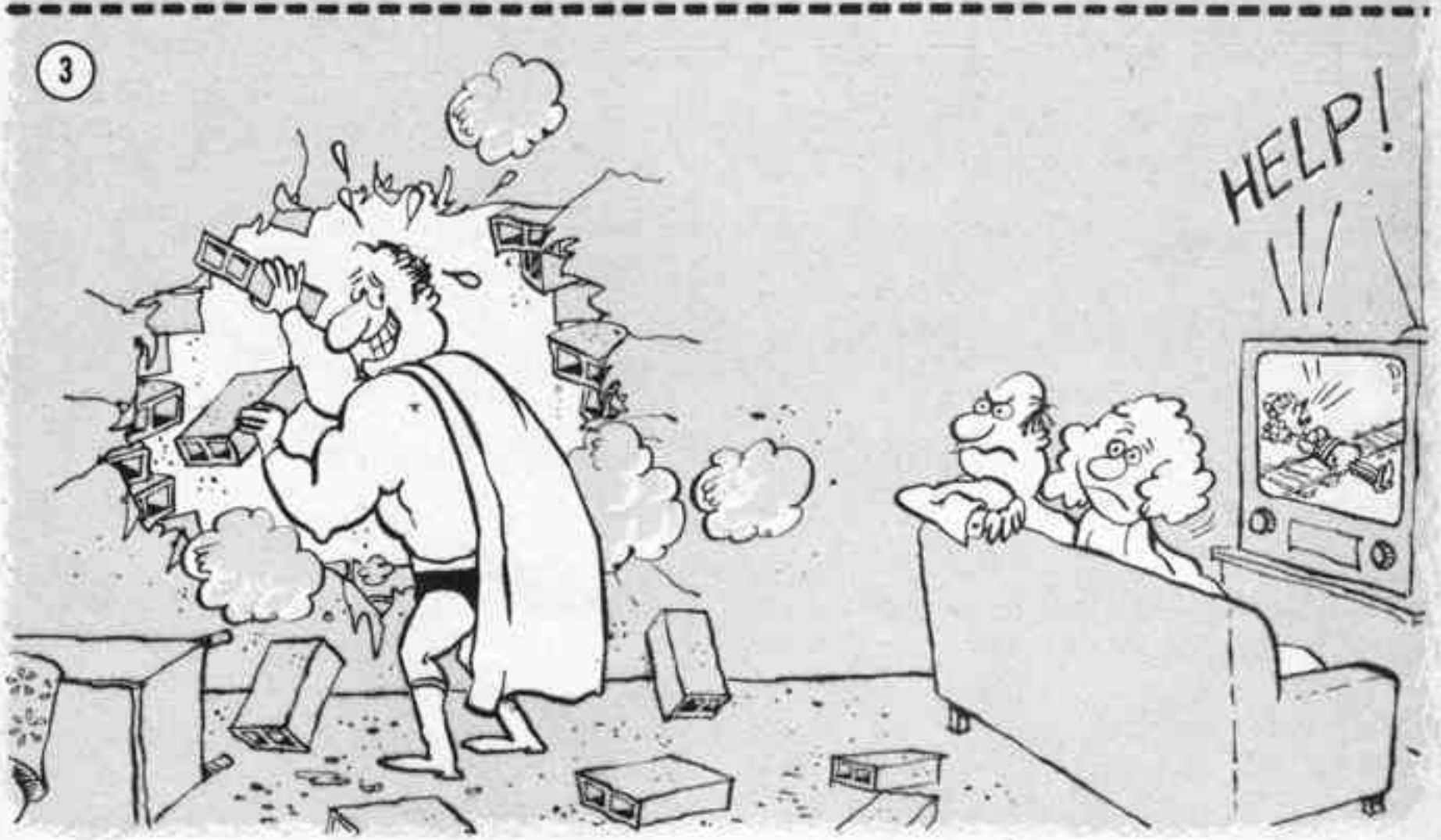
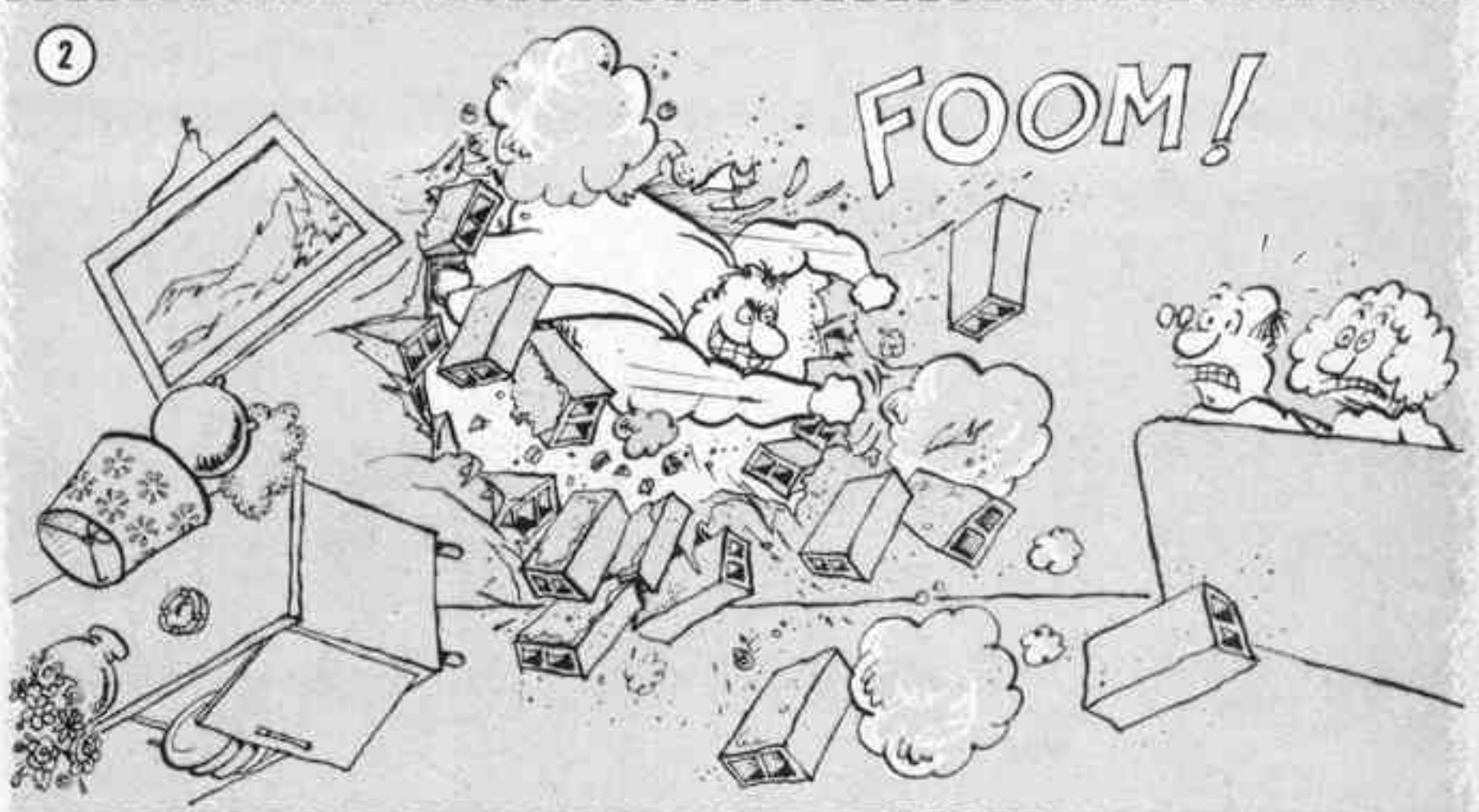
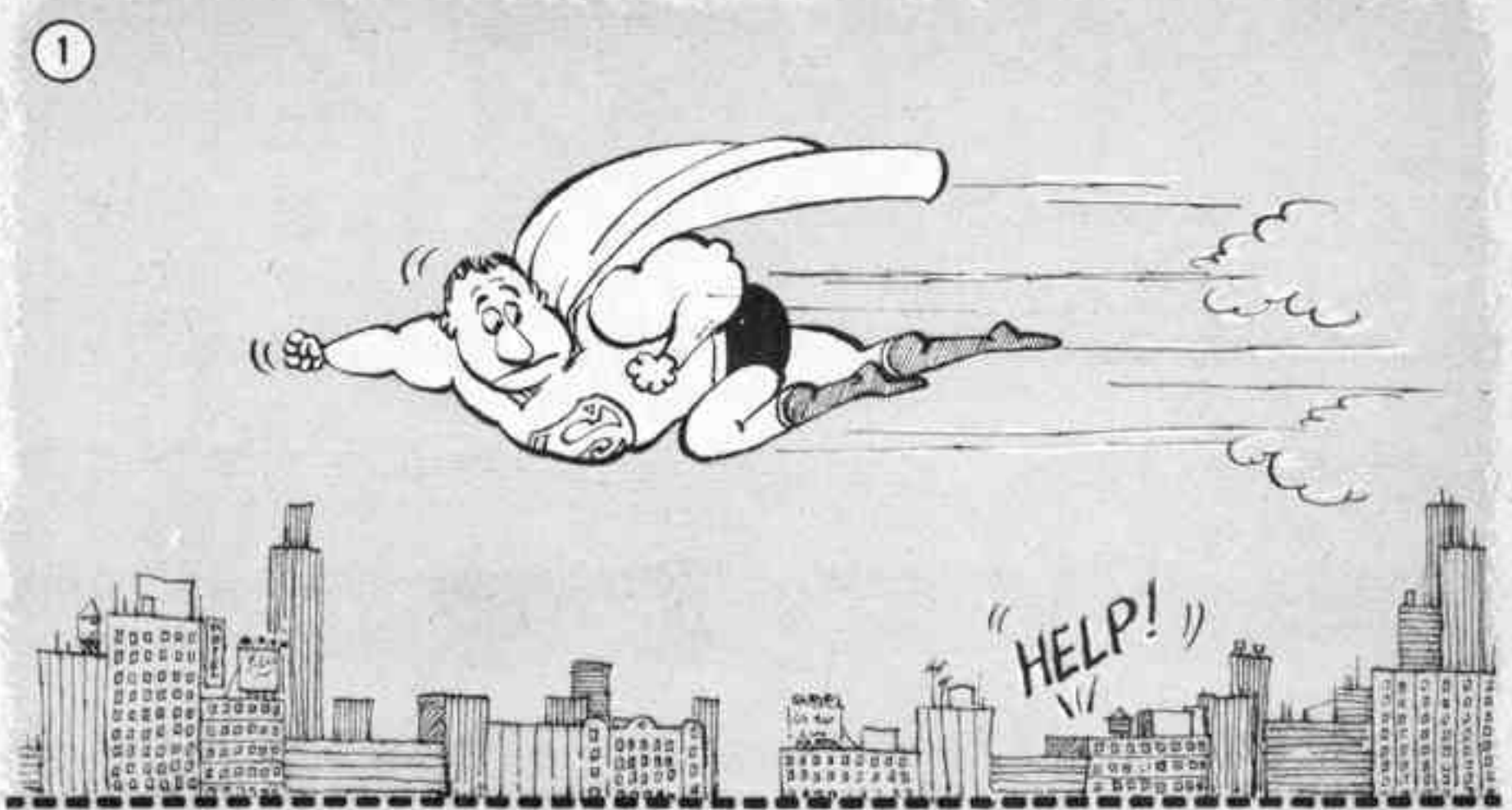
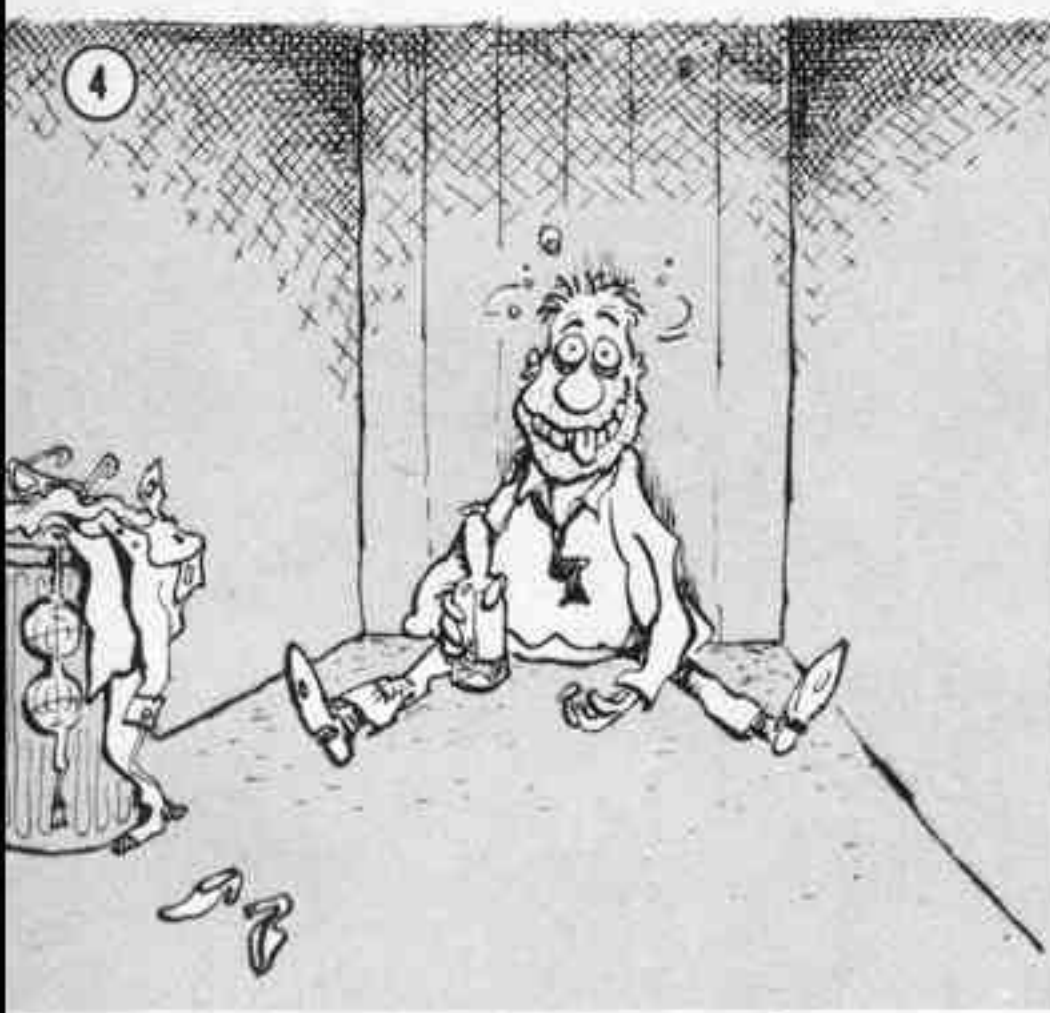
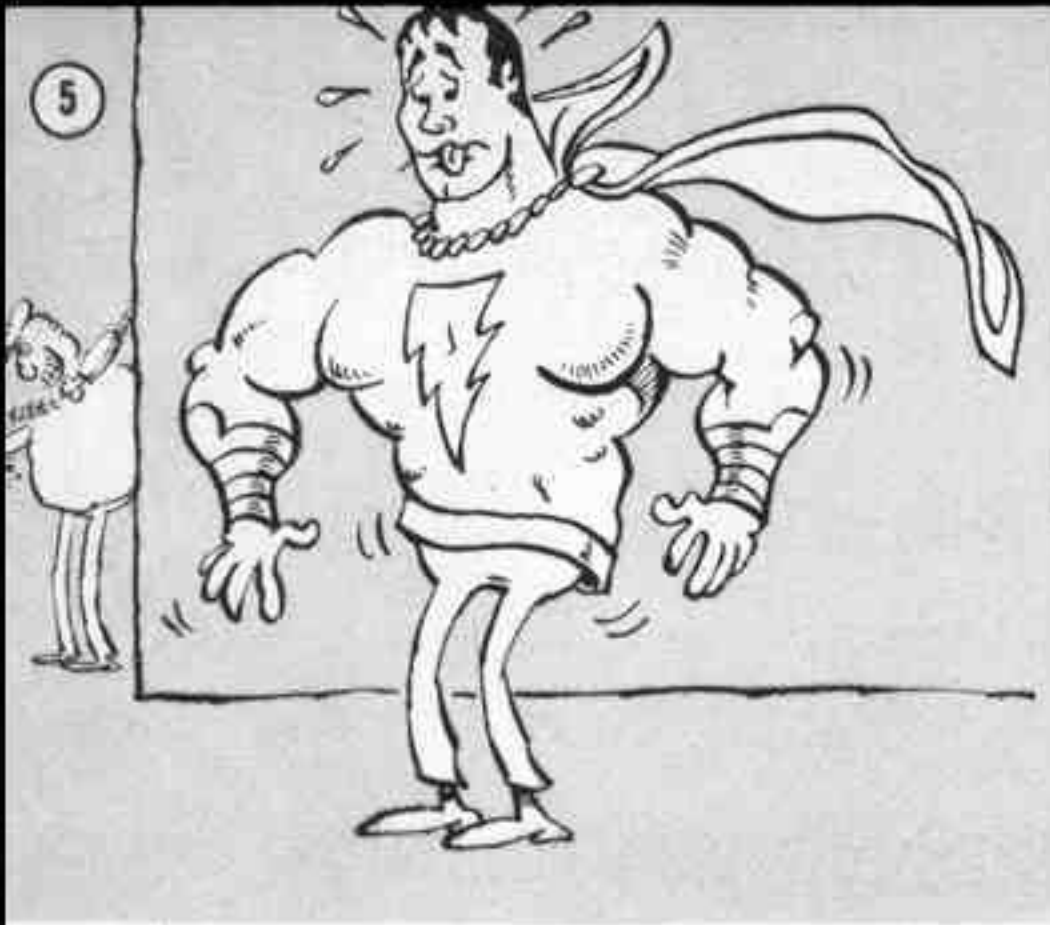
R NERVOES



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES









Recently, we asked one of our idiot artists to do a drawing of a modern city. Unfortunately, he didn't do a very good

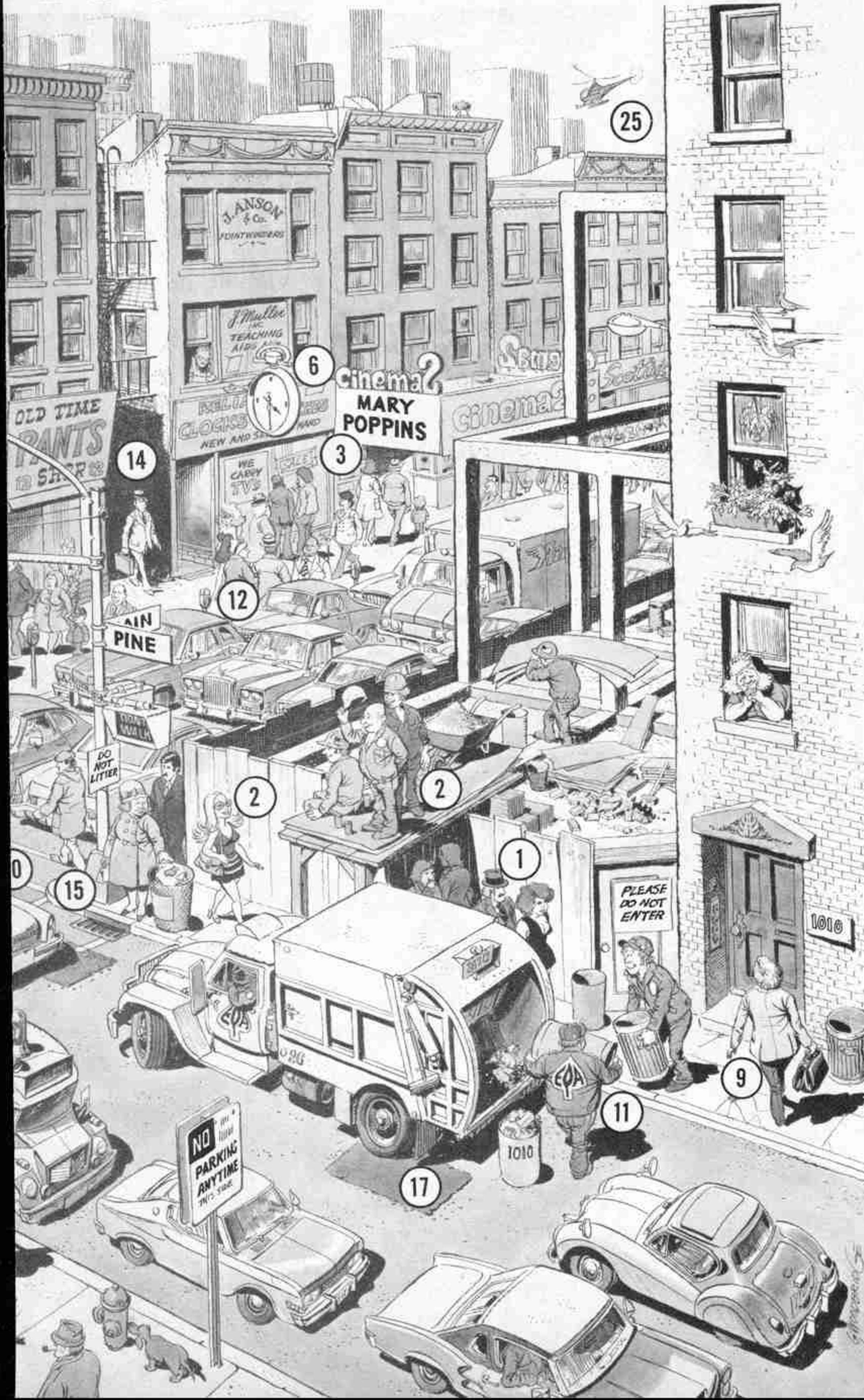
HOW MANY MISTAKES CAN



job. In fact, he made a lot of mistakes...25 in all! And now, it's up to you to find them. Which is why we're asking

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE
WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

YOU FIND IN THIS PICTURE?



ANSWERS

1. The fence surrounding the construction site is free of posters.
2. The blonde passing by is being greeted politely by the construction workers.
3. The movie theater is showing a G film.
4. The people in the office building are all working.
5. The store with the "Going Out Of Business" sign is going out of business.
6. The clocks on the two buildings both show the same, correct time.
7. The phones in the three public phone booths are all in working order.
8. The store-owner is washing down his sidewalk.
9. The doctor is making a house call.
10. The TV repairman is leaving without having to take the set to the shop.
11. The garbagemen are setting the cans down carefully and quietly.
12. All the cars are single parked.
13. The collie's mess on the sidewalk is being cleaned up by its owner.
14. The man is walking through the dark alley without getting mugged.
15. The lady is dropping her empty cigarette pack into the litter basket.
16. The policeman is chatting amiably with the long-haired adolescent.
17. The potholes have all been filled.
18. The Buick has stopped at the crosswalk path for the pedestrian.
19. The cyclist is going in the right direction on the one-way street.
20. The taxi cab at the intersection is cheerfully giving the right-of-way to the Maverick.
21. The pedestrian is crossing the street while the sign says "Walk".
22. The motorcyclist is quietly idling his engine at the traffic light.
23. The driver of the Pinto has found a parking space directly in front of the store where she intends to shop.
24. The bus driver is holding the bus and waiting for the running man.
25. The sky is free of smog.



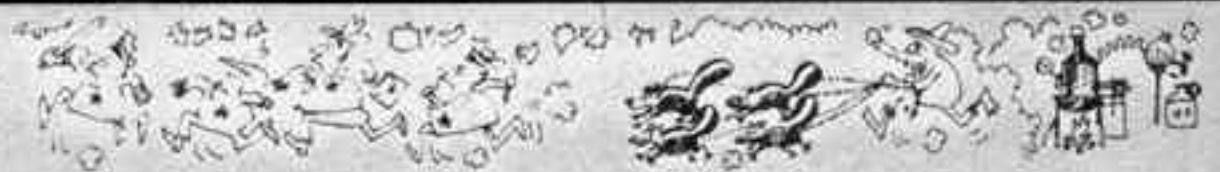
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

SUMMER

ARTIST & WRITER: DAVE BERG





Are you **CRAZY!!**? You can't go out on the beach wearing that skimpy Bikini! It's ... it's downright **DANGEROUS!!**



What's the danger? That I'll be exposed to the sun? I'm already tan! That it might fall off? These straps are a lot stronger than you think!



What **COULD** happen is ... you'll attract the attention of a lot of **big, handsome, brawny** guys who'll get ideas ... like trying to muscle in!



And **THAT's** the danger!!



OR HAZARDS

What happened to you?



I got **Poison Ivy!**

You mean **Poison IVY**—a harmful vine of the **Sumac** family! Each leaf is made up of **three leaflets**, **notched at the edges** and covered with an oil resembling **carbolic acid** which, when **touched**, can be **extremely irritating** to the skin!



Boy, as your **Counselor**, I ought to be **furious!** Didn't you ever listen to my **Nature Study** talks!

Not very much, I guess!



I'LL say! Where did you **GET** this **Poison Ivy!!**

Right there ... where you're **STANDING!**



What IS this? Every time we go to a movie theater, it's one disaster after another!



In "The Poseidon Adventure," a ship turns upside down! In the "Airport" series, a couple of jumbo jets get into serious trouble! In "Earthquake," all of California breaks up...



... and tonight, because it's so unbearably hot, we go to a movie to cool off! So what happens? ANOTHER disaster!!

Yeah...



The Air Conditioner conks out!



When it's hot like this, I sweat! And when I sweat... well, frankly, I STINK!



So I'm dousing myself with plenty of after-shave lotion, under-arm deodorant and body powder... because I got one heavy date with a chick...



Hi, Babe!

Hi! Uh—say! What's that you've got on?!



It STINKS!!



Boy, I can't wait till we get to the hotel! I'm gonna play Handball and Volleyball and jog every morning and swim out to the lighthouse every afternoon and play Tennis every day and—



Oh, no you're not! For eleven months, you've been living a sedentary life behind a desk! You think you're suddenly going to get active on a vacation?!? That's how middle aged men like you have heart attacks! Remember how Irv Ginko dropped dead on a Tennis court on his vacation?!?



Oh, yeah! That's right! Hey, that's scary! I'm glad you reminded me!



Okay... I'll cut out the Tennis...!!



With the economic situation the way it is, we're going to have to **economize!** This Summer, we'll just have to give up going someplace on our Vacation!



Good idea! We'll save a lot of money that way! And as long as we're not going anywhere, we could still enjoy our Vacation by putting a **POOL** into our back yard . . . and getting some new **LAWN FURNITURE** with the money we save! What do you think . . . ?



I think maybe we'd better go someplace on our Vacation this year—and **ECONOMIZE!!**



Drat! I haven't been able to get a minute's sleep tonight! There's one pesty fly that's buggin' the Hell out of me! I gotta get that dirty #\$\$%&#!



I GOT him!! I DESTROYED him . . . !!



That's great! You ALSO destroyed your bed!!

Yeah, but at least NOW I can get some sleep!!



Darn these insects!! If we could only find a way to get rid of mosquitoes . . . !



This is the age of technology . . . and the spray insecticide! So, your wish is my command!

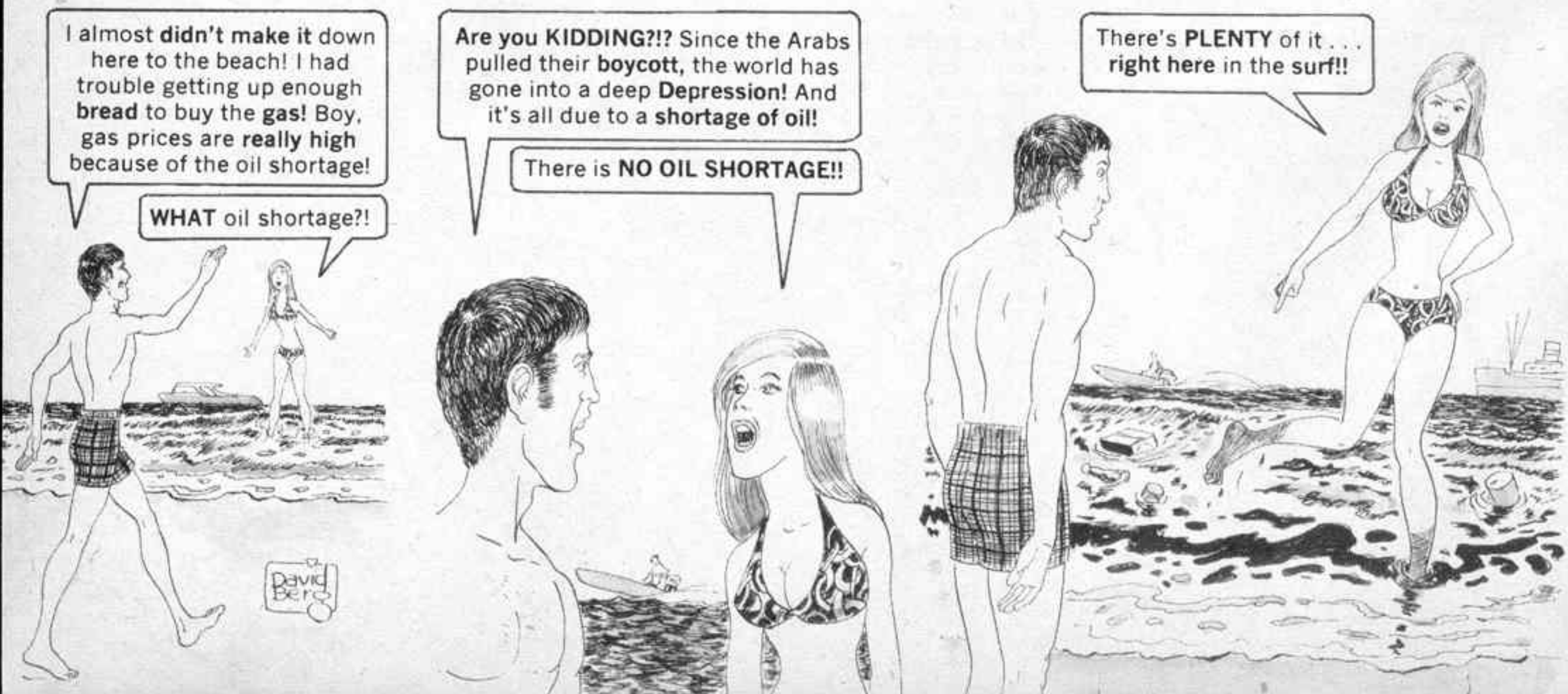


SPRAY!!

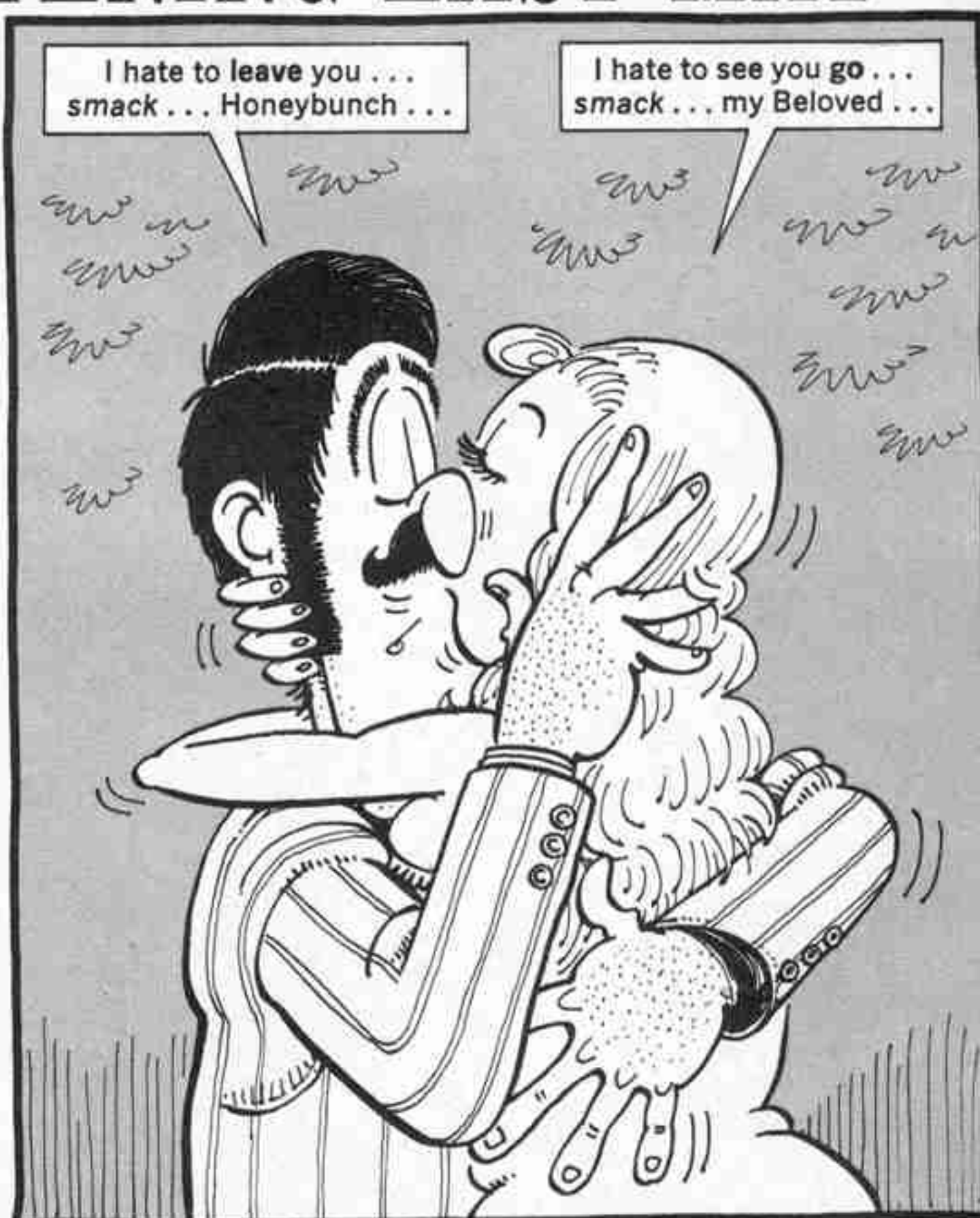


That's . . . choke . . . great!! Now, if we can only find a way to get rid of . . . gagg . . . aerosol cans!!





ONE BEAUTIFUL EVENING LAST MAY



IT AIN'T FAIR WHEN...



... you've got a good-looking Mother ... and you inherit your Father's looks.



IT AIN'T FAIR



... you carefully watch everything you eat, and you still put on weight ...

IT AIN'T FAIR WHEN...



... you go to a ball game, and the only seats available are way up in Heaven ...



... and there are hundreds of terrific seats, all empty, because they're sold to rich companies for the entire season.

SOUR GRIPES DEPT.

IT AIN'T FAIR WHEN...

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD

IT AIN'T FAIR WHEN...



... some dumb jock gets three hundred scholarship offers to go to college ...



... and the class egghead—who comes from a poor family—doesn't get one.

IT AIN'T FAIR



... you're a liberal who thought it was okay for girls to play in Little League

R WHEN...



... and your skinny friend eats everything in sight and never gains an ounce.

IT AIN'T FAIR WHEN...



... some incompetent teacher gives you grades that go on your record forever ...



... but nobody grades the teacher's work.

**N'T
IR
EN...**

WRITE: LOU SILVERSTONE

R WHEN...



... and some redhead beats you out so you spend most of the time warming the bench.

IT AIN'T FAIR WHEN...



... you have to be over 18 to get in to see an R-rated or an X-rated movie ...



... but if you're over 12 and not yet 18, you still have to pay "Adult" prices to see those crummy G and PG kids' movies!

IT AIN'T FAIR WHEN...



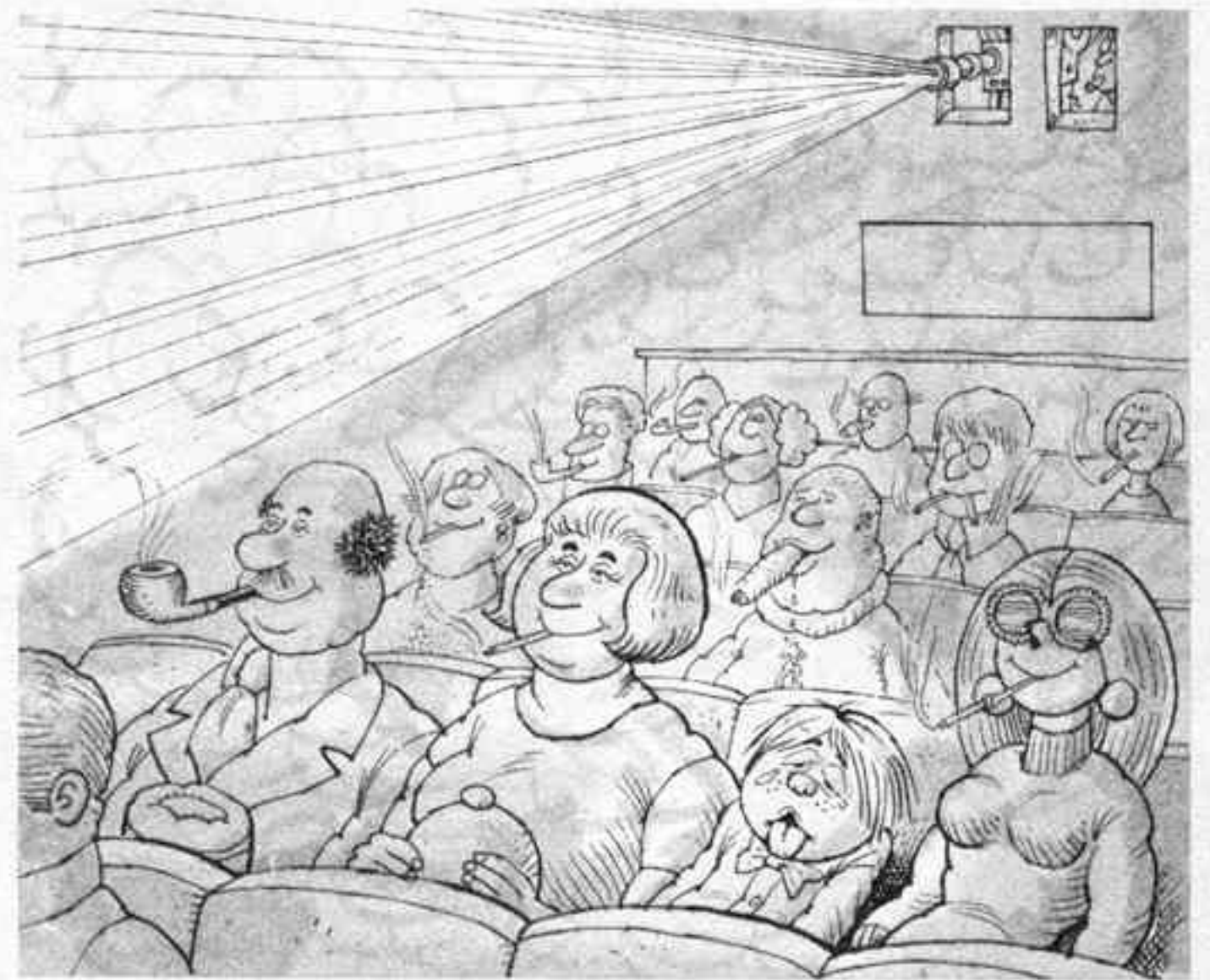
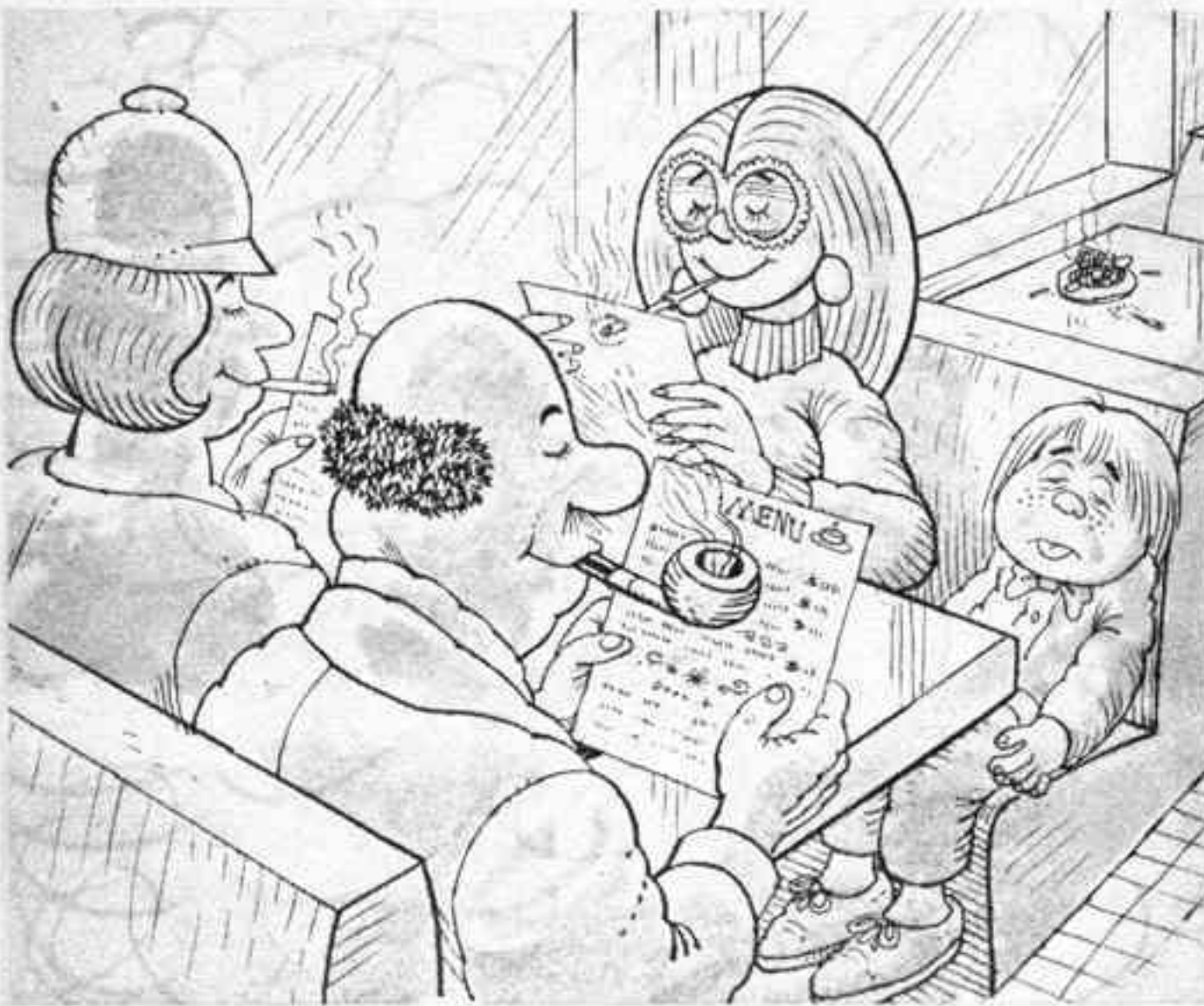
... they're single and available, all the guys in your office ignore you ...



... but as soon as they're married and unavailable, they suddenly discover you.

THE PROBLEM

A SHORT ACCOUNT OF A
NON-SMOKER'S DILEMMA





Today, a silent war is raging (And sometimes, it's not so silent!) between "Smokers" and "Non-Smokers." Smokers are strong-willed and determined, insisting upon their God-given right to kill themselves. And Non-Smokers are equally strong-willed and determined, insisting upon their God-given right to breathe fresh air instead of that murderous Smokers' smoke. All kinds of solutions have been tried, such as "No-Smoking" sections in theaters, trains and planes, but with little success. (Like, how are you going to keep the smoke in the "Smoking Section" from wafting over to the "No Smoking" section?) And there are countless other places where Non-Smokers don't even have this minimal protection, such as offices, restaurants and even private homes. However, MAD feels that, with a little cooperation from both our Smokers and our Non-Smokers, the war between them can be happily ended . . . mainly by the use of these

MAD DEVICES

DESIGNED TO SOLVE OUR SMOKER VS. NON-SMOKER PROBLEMS

ARTIST & WRITER: AL JAFFEE

MAD'S SMOKE-FILLED, CROWDED ROOM DEVICES

The smoke-filled, crowded room presents a special problem that the ordinary, simple filtering device cannot handle

conveniently or dependably. Here, then, are two sure-fire solutions that can take the smoke headache out of hosting.

THE GIGANTIC CEILING GRID & ATTIC BLOWER EXHAUST SYSTEM

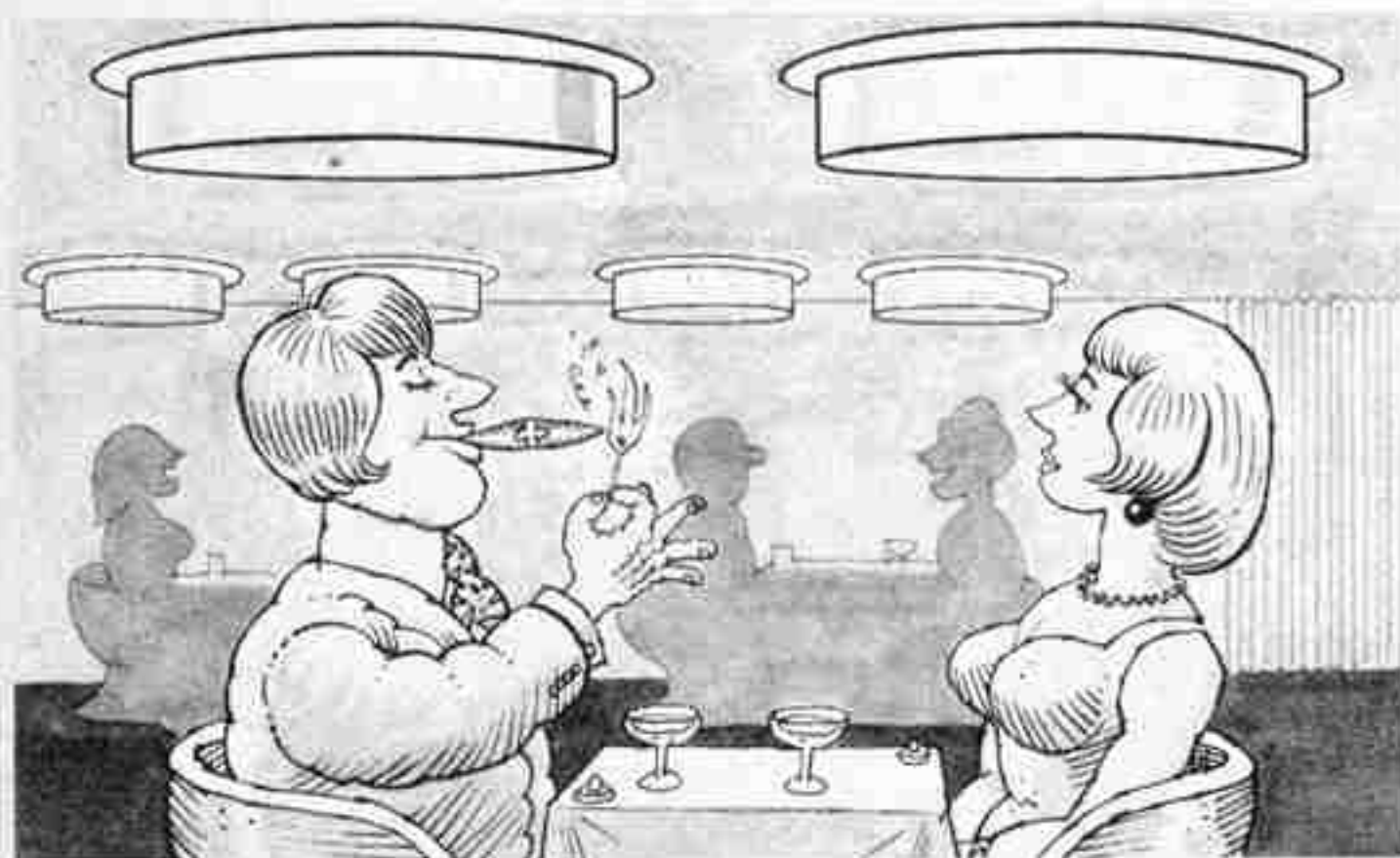


THE GIGANTIC FLOOR GRID AND CELLAR BLOWER EXHAUST SYSTEM

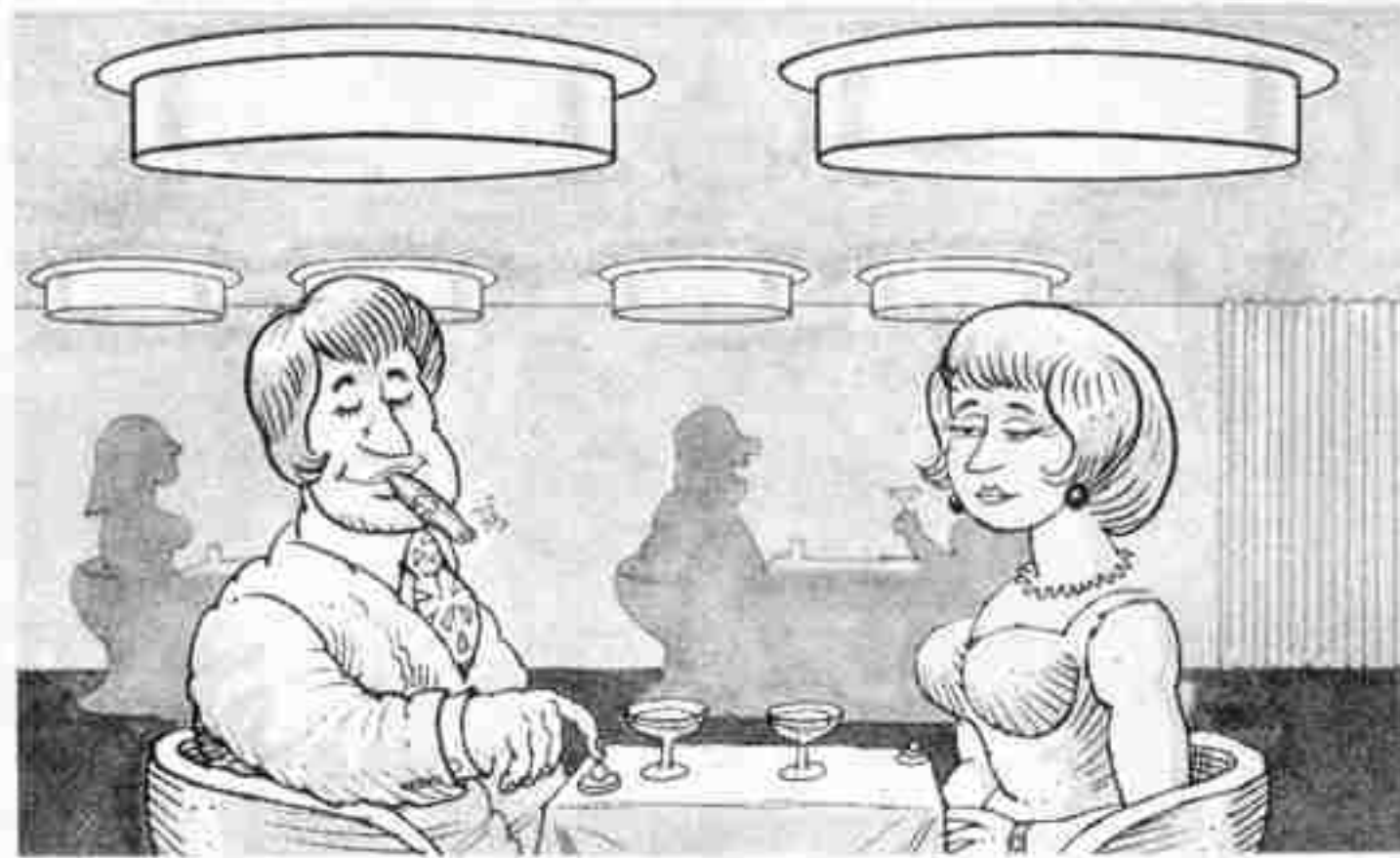


MAD'S PUBLIC AND PRIVATE GROUP SMOKE

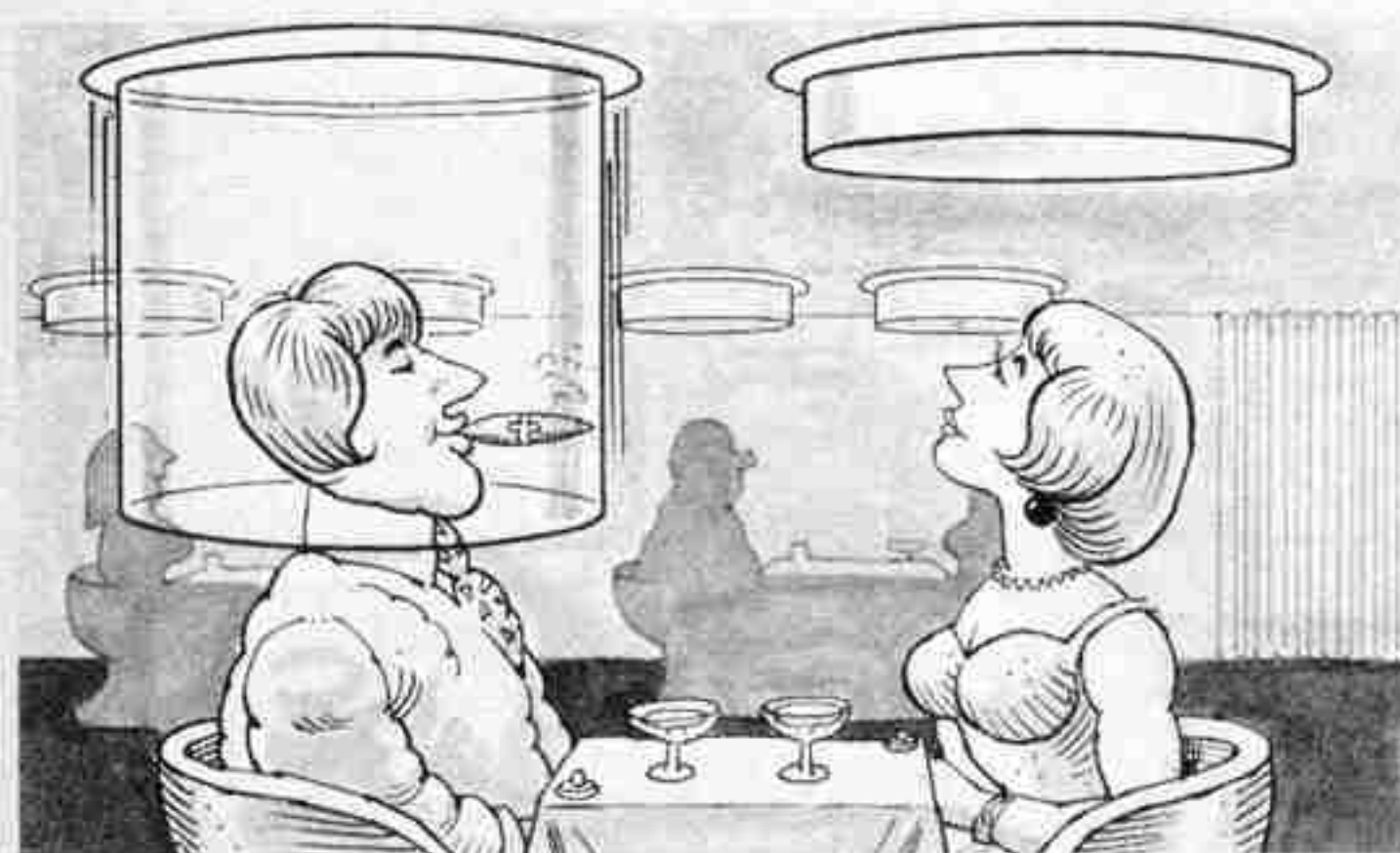
THE RESTAURANT SMOKER'S PERSONAL EXHAUST SYSTEM



After a hearty meal, the restaurant diner lights up, much to the dismay of his date, who is a non-smoker, and pales with the anticipation of inhaling nauseating cigar smoke.



But unknown to her, restaurant has considerably installed a Smoker's Personal Exhaust System, which the smoker puts into operation by pressing button at his corner of table.

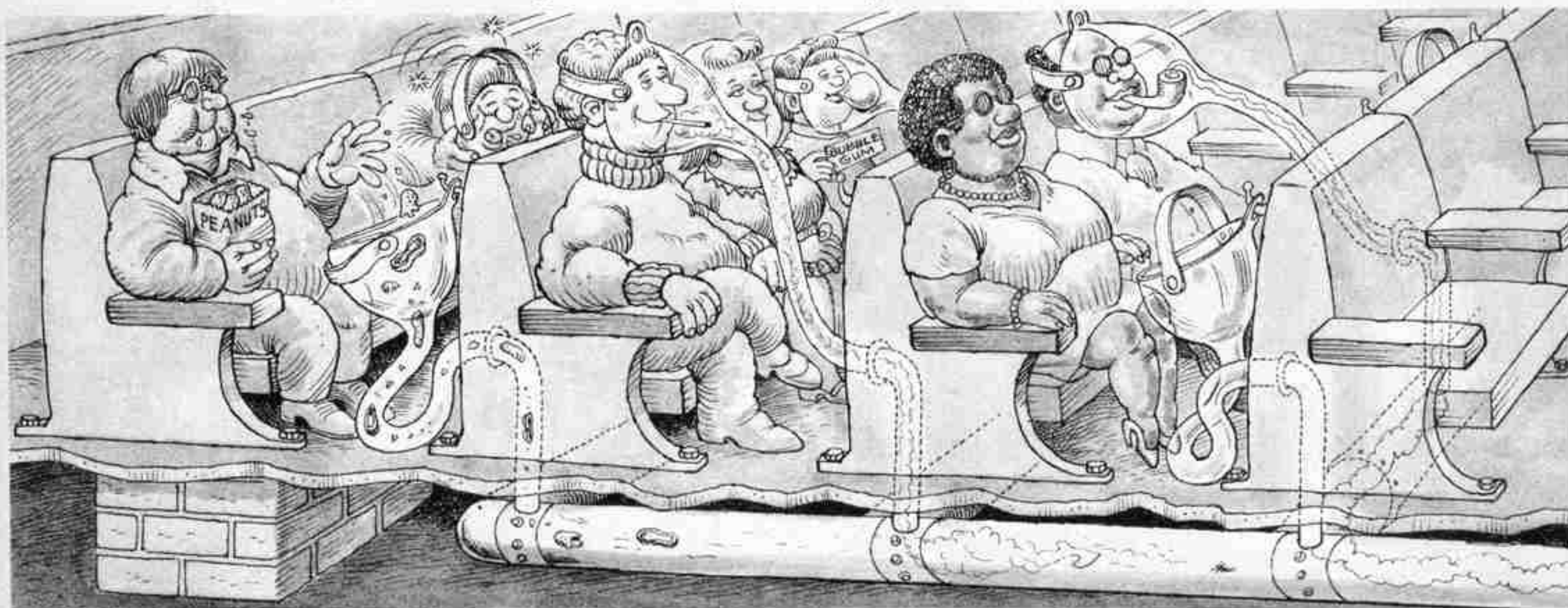


Button activates individual Smoker's Personal Exhaust System, which lowers large plexiglass tube over diner.



Once tube is in place, powerful exhaust fan removes all the offensive smoke, and diners continue to have pleasant time.

THEATER, PLANE, TRAIN, BUS, ETC. EXHAUST MASKS



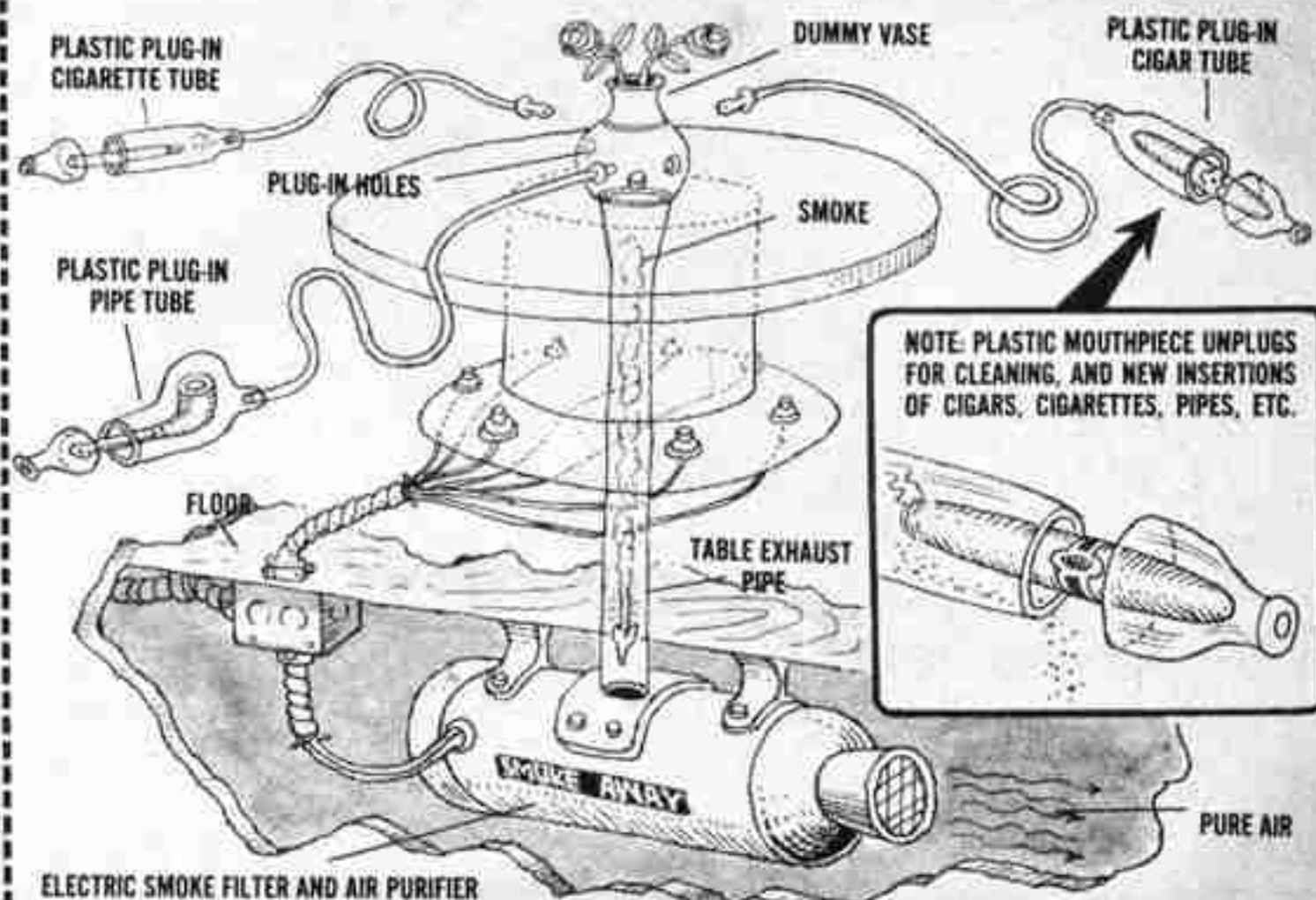
Any situation with crowded, fixed seats can be adapted to this 100% effective Smoke Control System. It eliminates

impractical "Smoking" and "No Smoking" sections, and the splitting up of smoker-non-smoker friends and relatives.

FILTERING AND EXHAUST SYSTEM DEVICES

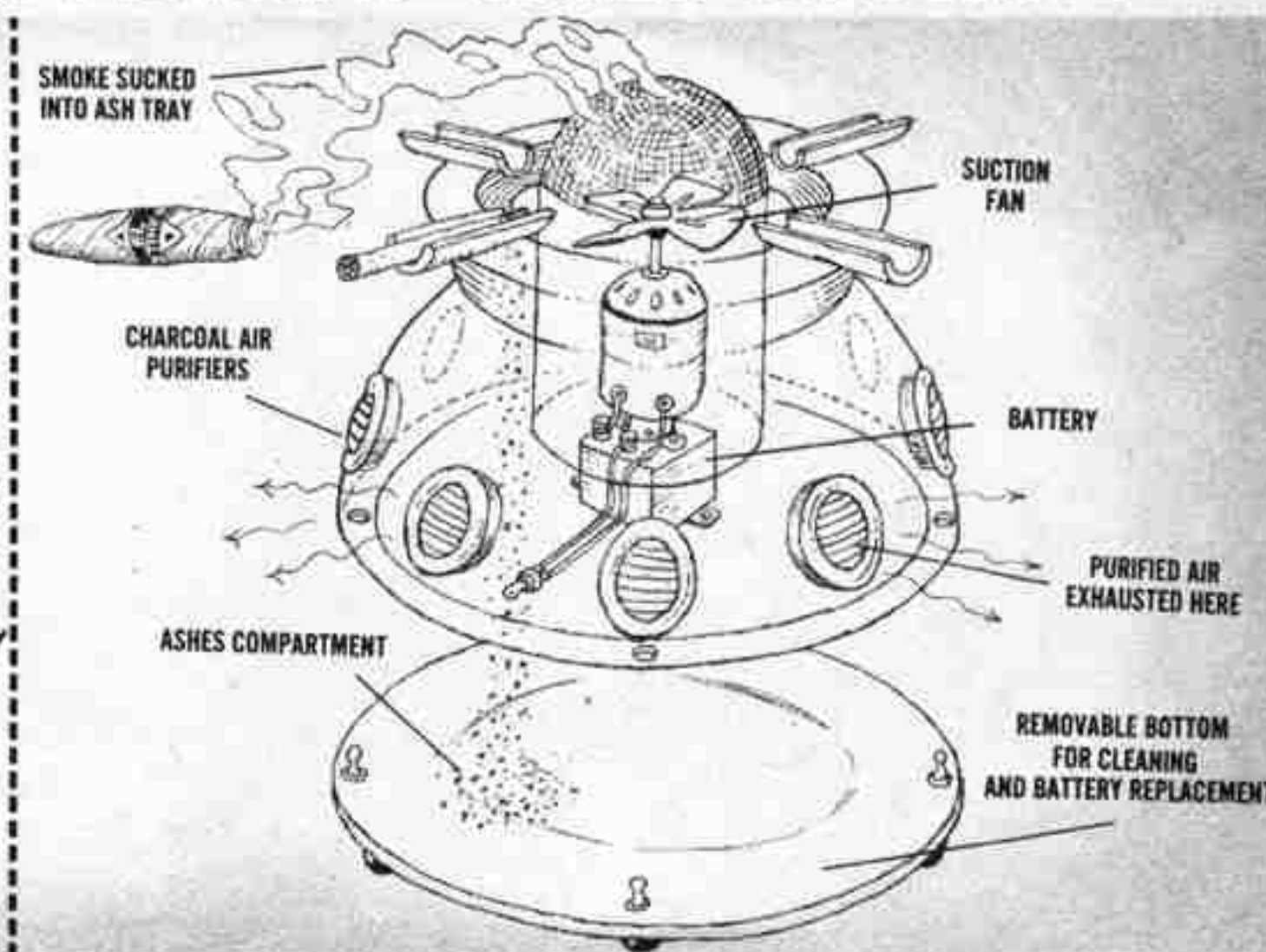
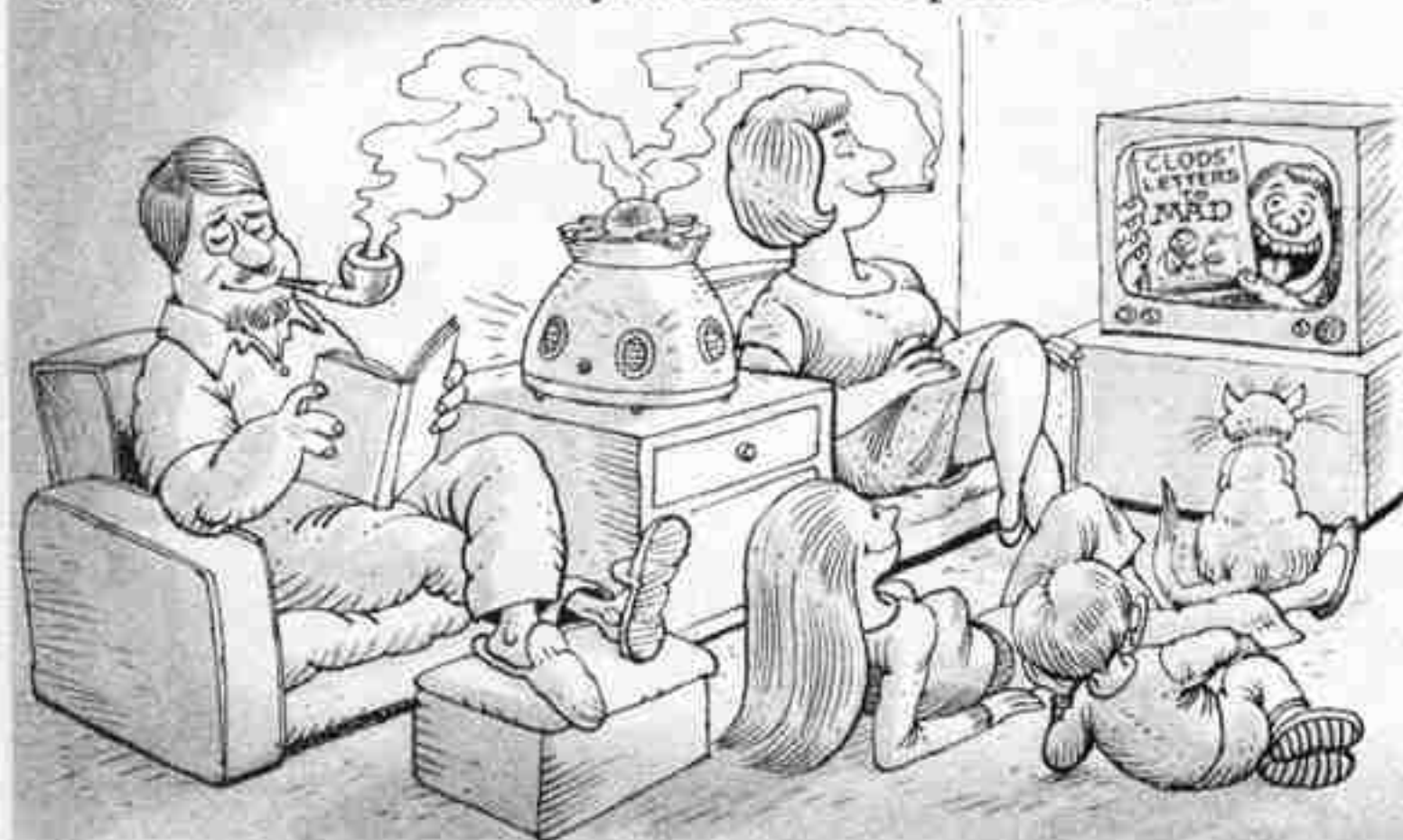
DECORATIVE SMOKE-EXHAUSTING DINING TABLE VASE

Individual, sterilized mouthpieces and tubes are supplied by host. Each one is plugged into the vase, where a powerful exhaust system removes the smoke to the utter delight of non-smokers at the table.



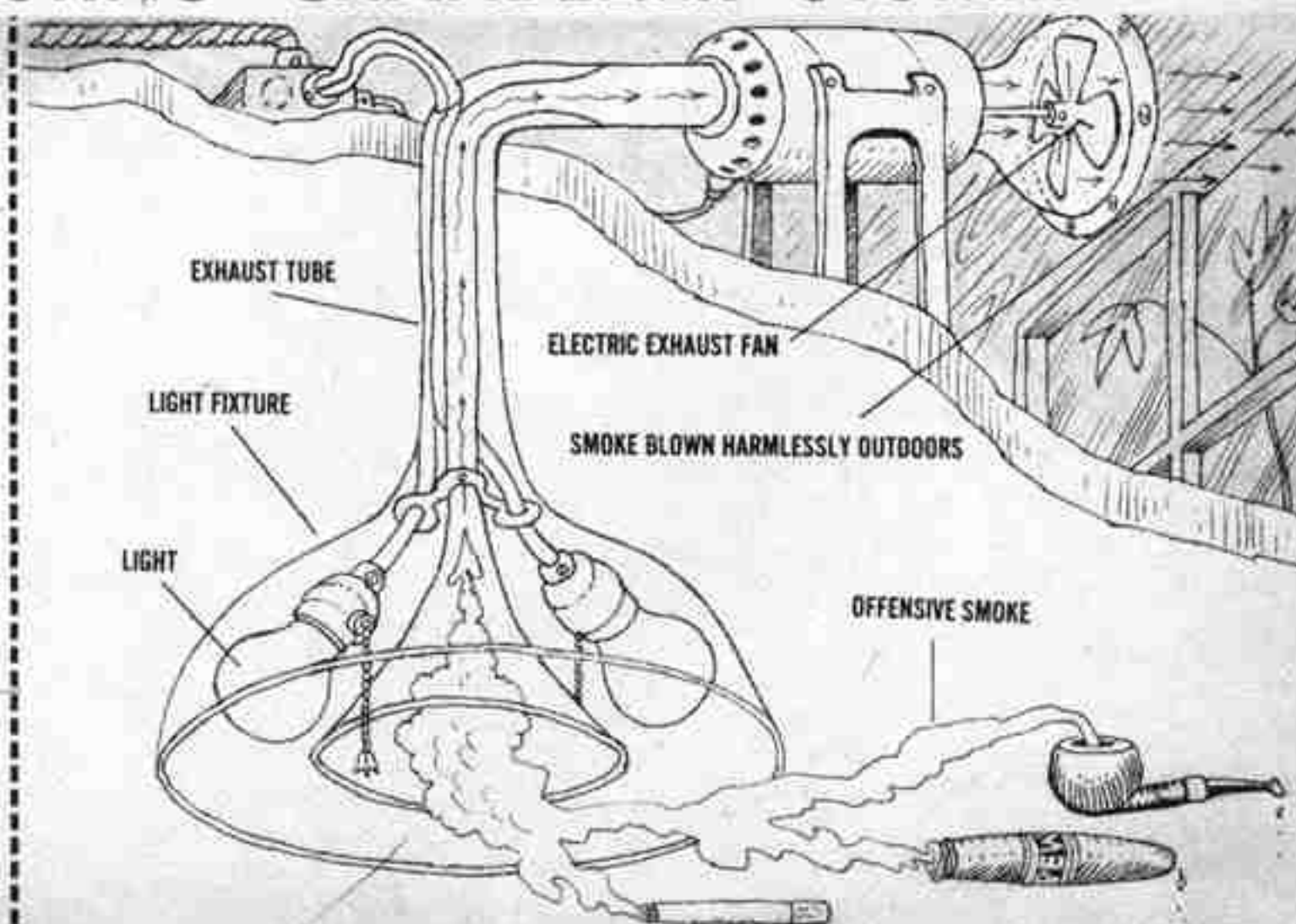
COMPLETELY SELF-CONTAINED ASHTRAY FILTER SYSTEM

This compact and effective device runs on batteries or house current, and will draw smoke from as far as twenty feet away. Can also be used as ordinary air-cleaner for pollen dust, etc.



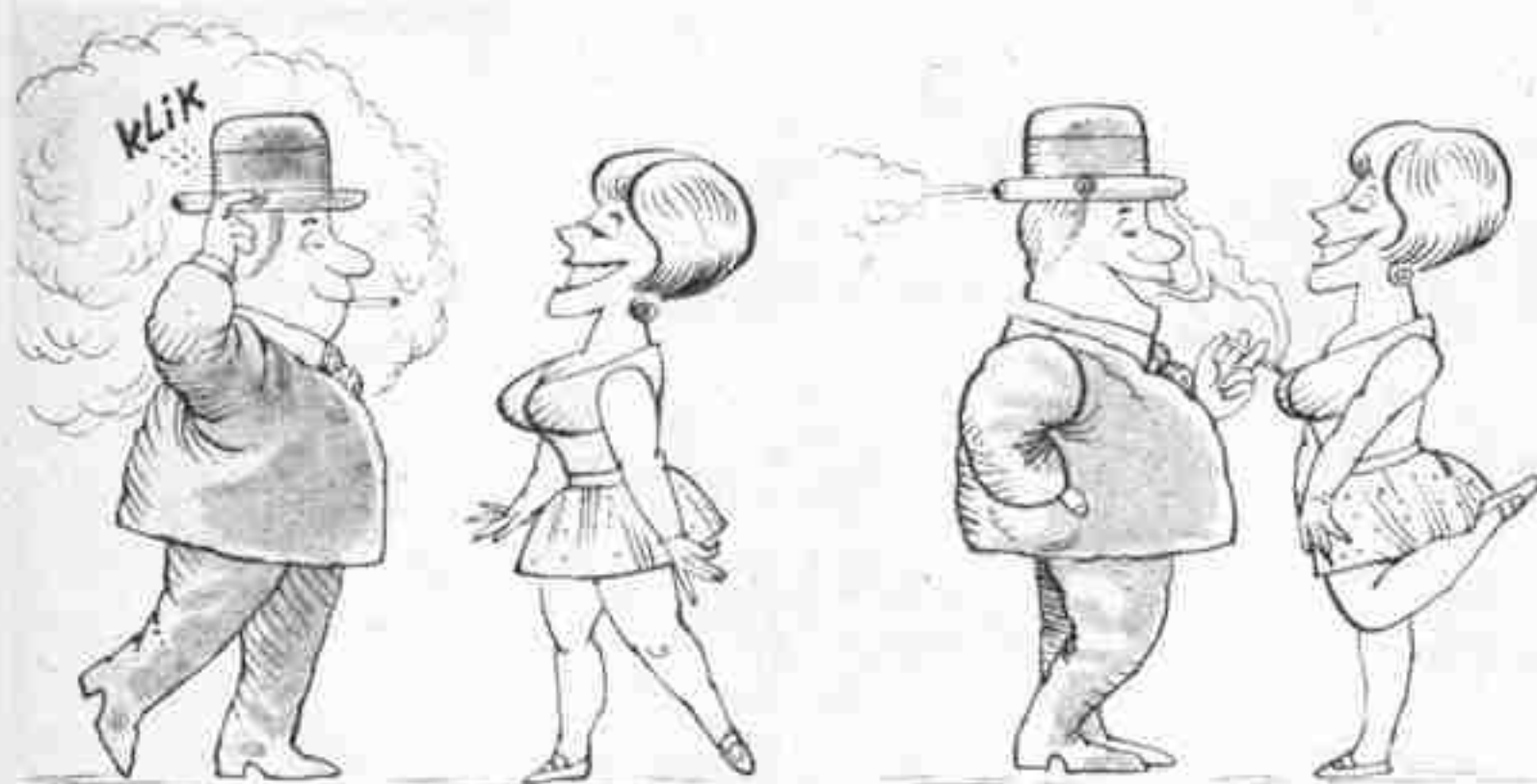
UTILITARIAN SMOKE-EXHAUSTING CHANDELIER SYSTEM

This attractive and unobtrusive device serves the double purpose of light fixture and smoke remover.



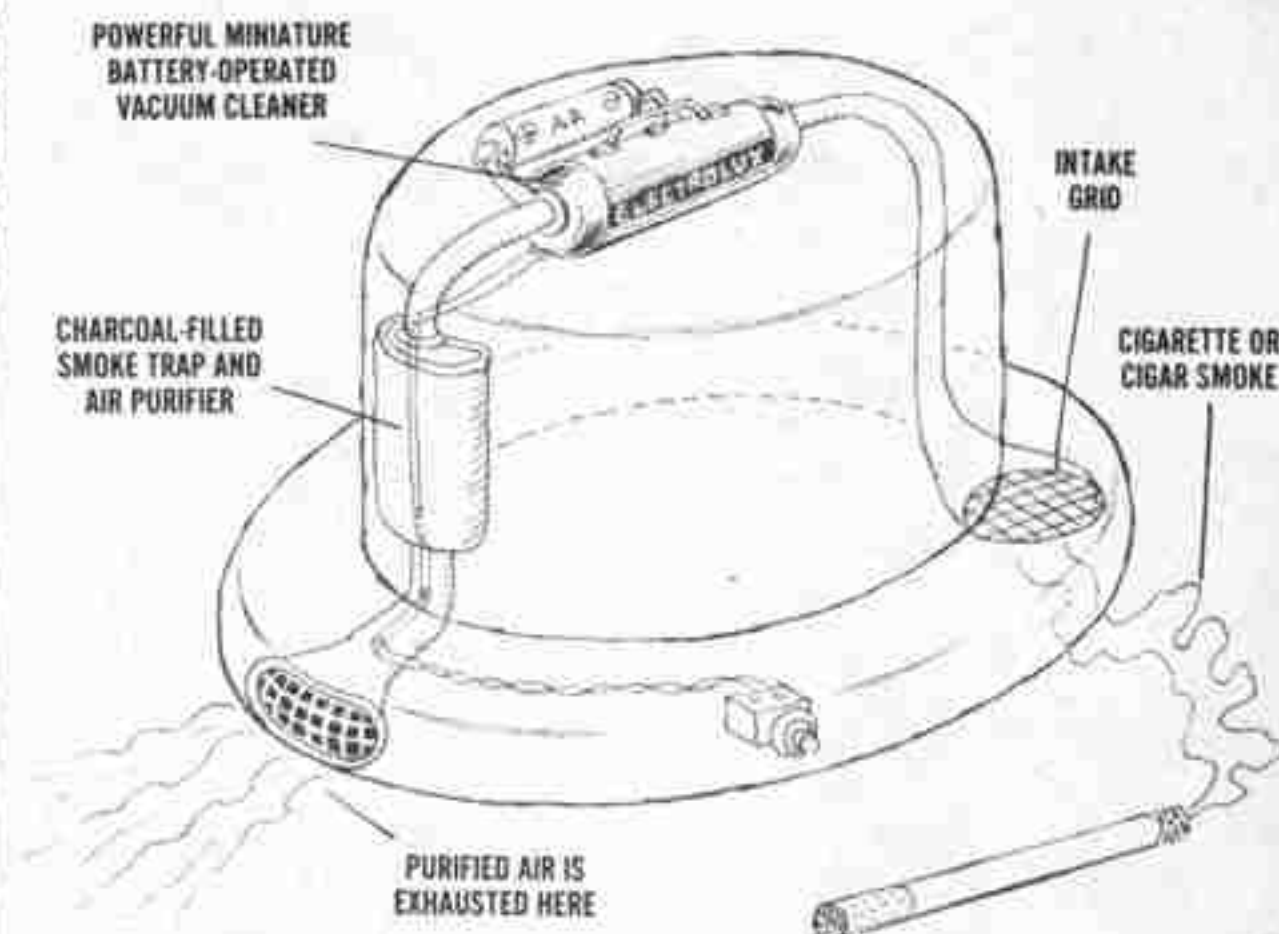
PERSONAL DEVICES FOR INDIVIDUAL SMOKERS

SMOKER'S AIR PURIFYING AND SMOKE FILTERING HAT



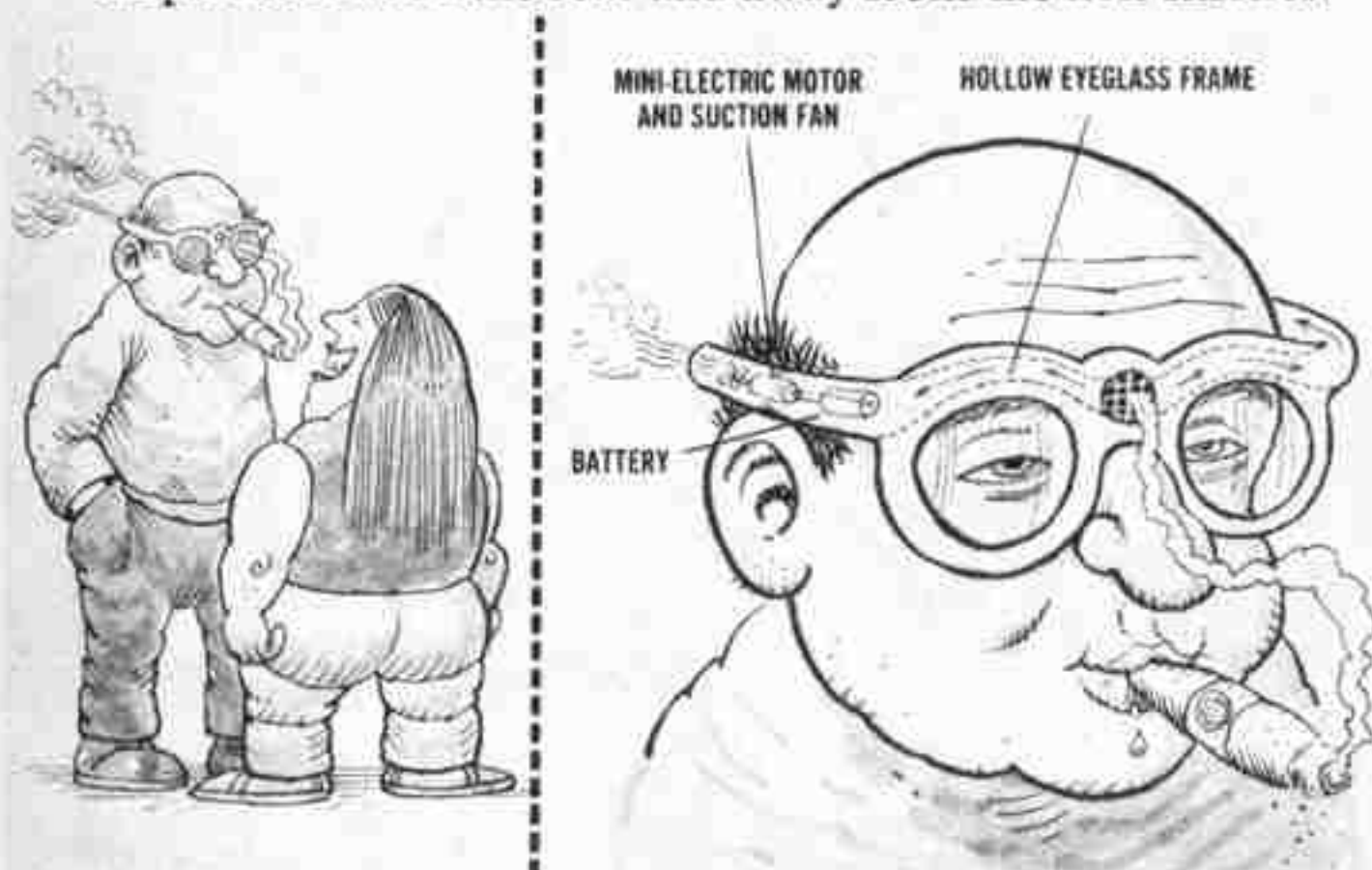
Upon meeting non-smoking friend, the smoker considerably presses a button on what appears to be a plain straw (or other style) hat.

Suddenly, all smoke emanating from the smoker's cigarette or cigar miraculously disappears almost as fast as it is made.



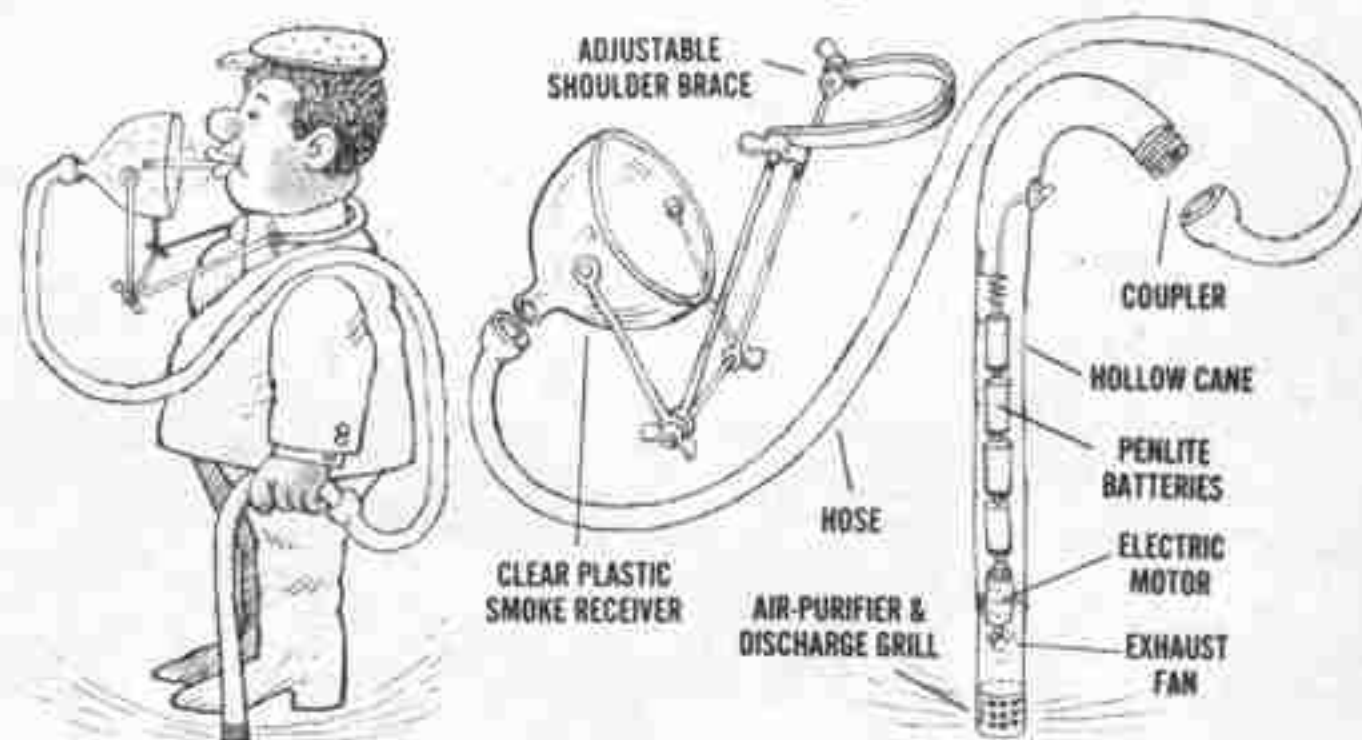
SMOKER'S DUMMY EYEGGLASS SMOKE EXHAUSTING DEVICE

Smoke is drawn directly into grill located on eyeglass nose bridge piece, and then blown inoffensively through earpieces toward the rear and away from the non-smoker.



SMOKER'S PERSONAL MASK & CANE FILTERING DEVICE

Clear mask is supported by adjustable shoulder brace. Powerful mini-motor pulls smoke into mask, through a filter, and sends clean air out grill at base of cane.



This principle can also be adapted for use with umbrellas, swagger sticks, crutches, stilts and other walking devices.

SMOKER'S SHOPPING CART SMOKE FILTERING SYSTEM

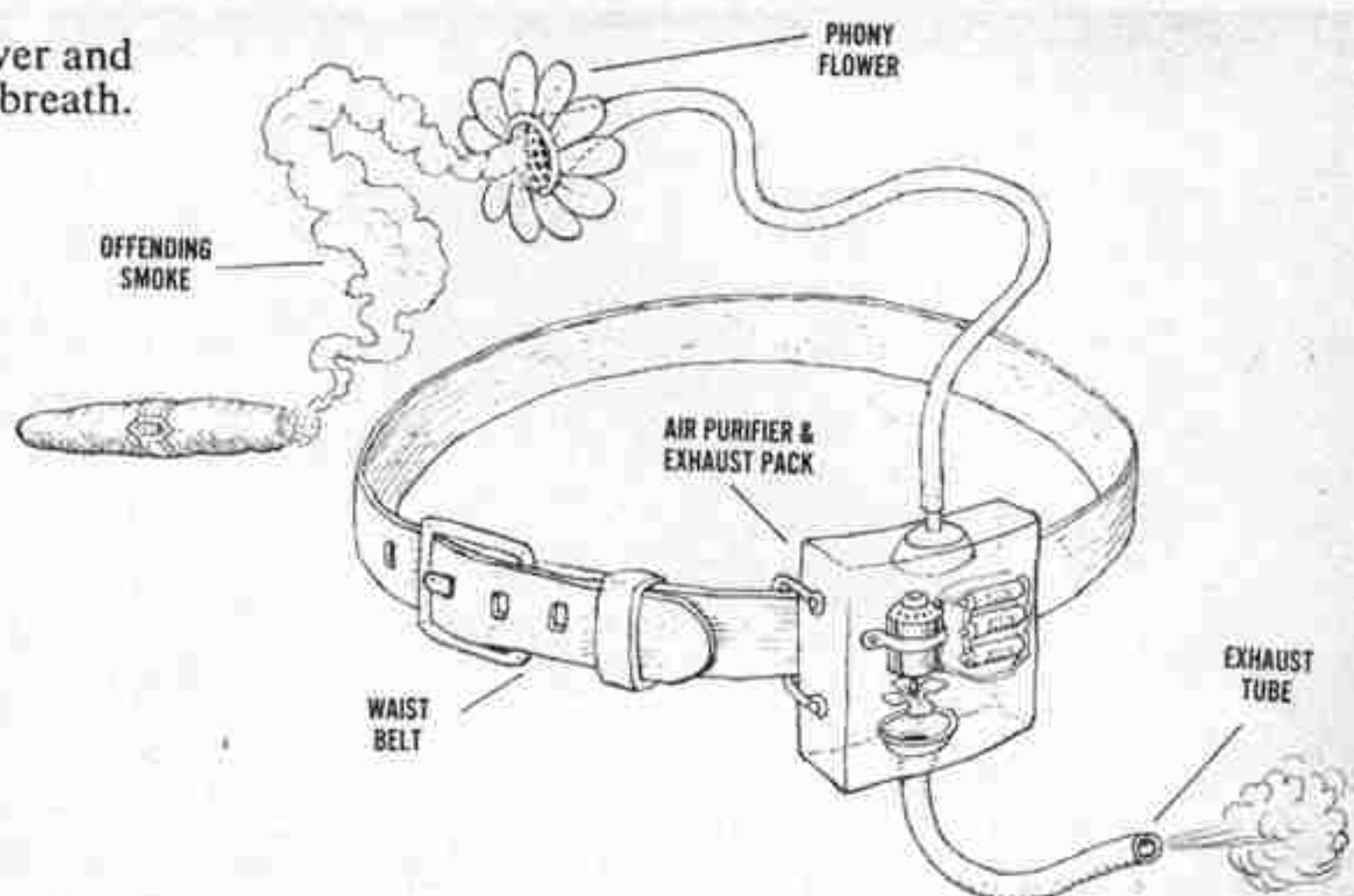
Shoppers can blithely and happily push these carts around without fear of stinking up entire store. Also reduces fire hazard so that many stores which do not permit smoking can now offer it as bonus.



SELF-PROTECTIVE DEVICES FOR NON-SMOKERS

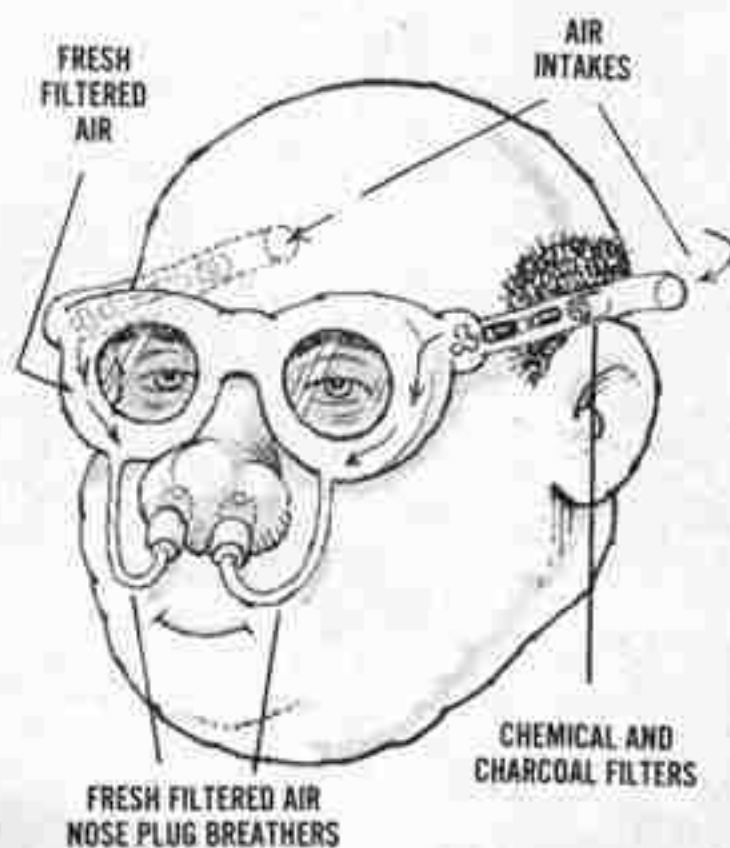
NON-SMOKER'S LAPEL FLOWER REAR SMOKE DISSIPATOR

Powerful mini-blower pulls smelly smoke into dummy flower and sends it harmlessly out rear. Also effective against bad breath.



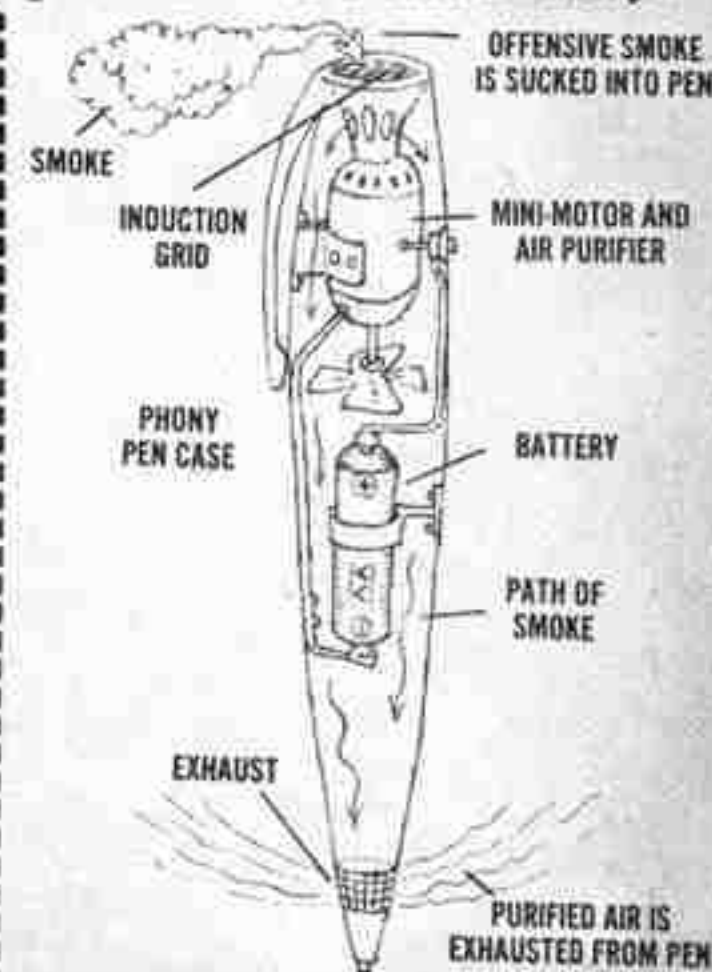
NON-SMOKER'S REAR INTAKE EYEGGLASS AIR PURIFIER

Smoke being blown into non-smoker's face does not bother him because he breathes pure air taken from behind him.



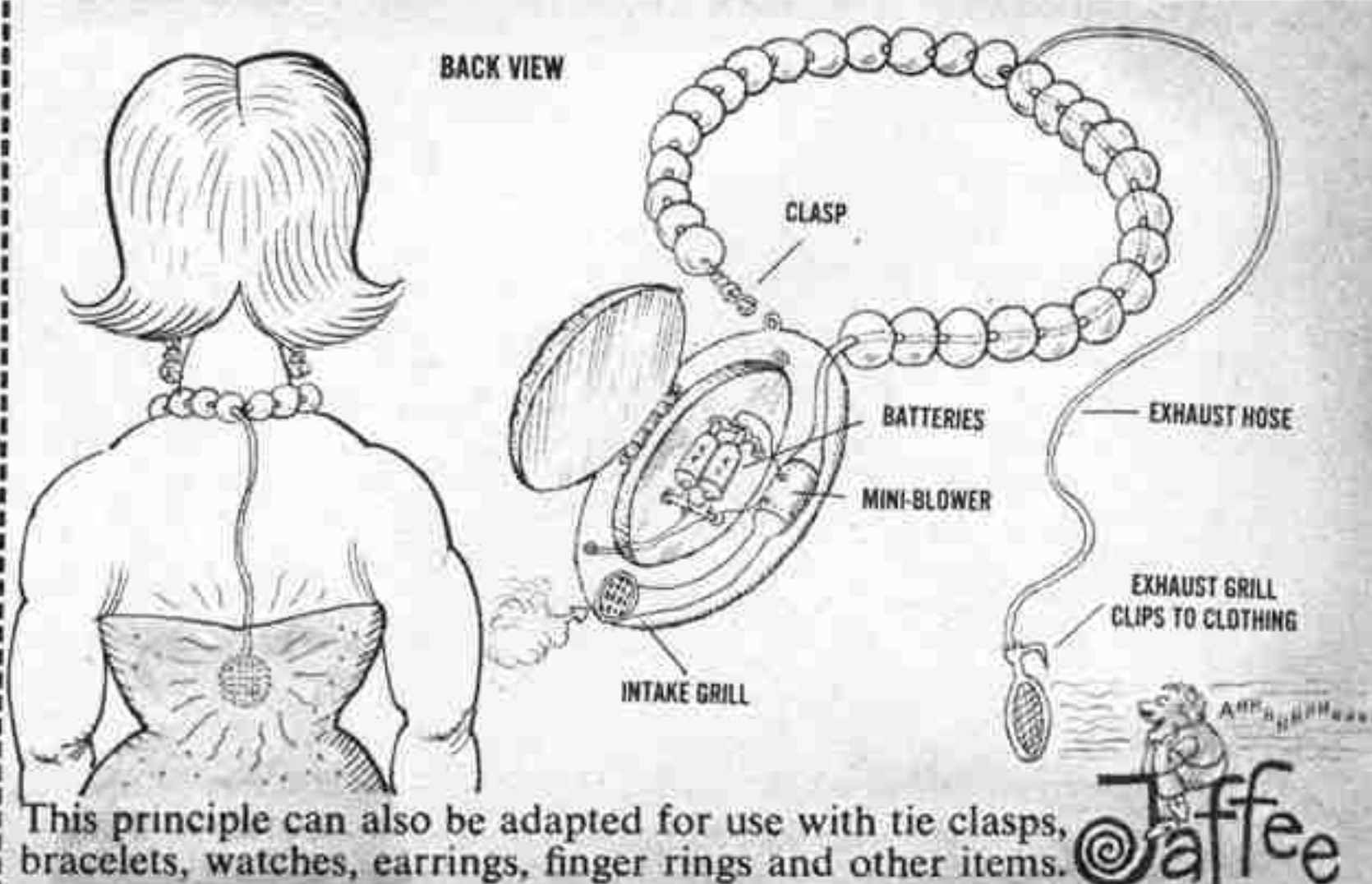
NON-SMOKER'S FOUNTAIN PEN SMOKE SUCTION FILTER

A marvel of miniaturization, this pen is a complete smoke filtering and air purifying plant and is carried easily.



NON-SMOKER'S DECORATIVE BROOCH SMOKE EXHAUSTER

Attractive and easy to wear, smoke is drawn into brooch and pumped through hose to grill at wearer's back. This takes smoke (and breath) away from non-smoker's face.

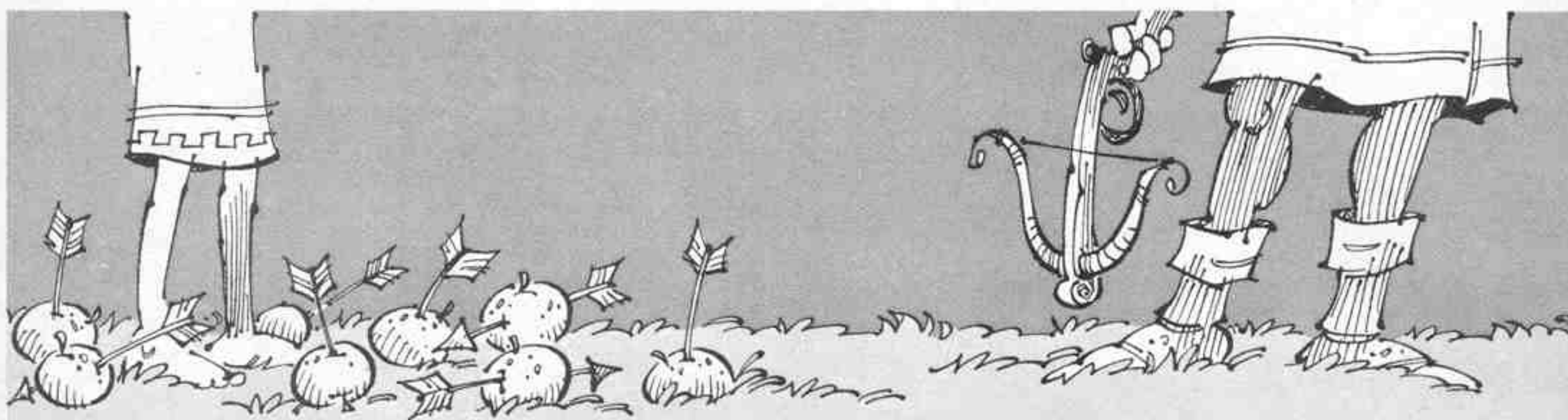


This principle can also be adapted for use with tie clasps, bracelets, watches, earrings, finger rings and other items.

Jaffee

FOOTNOTES*

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.



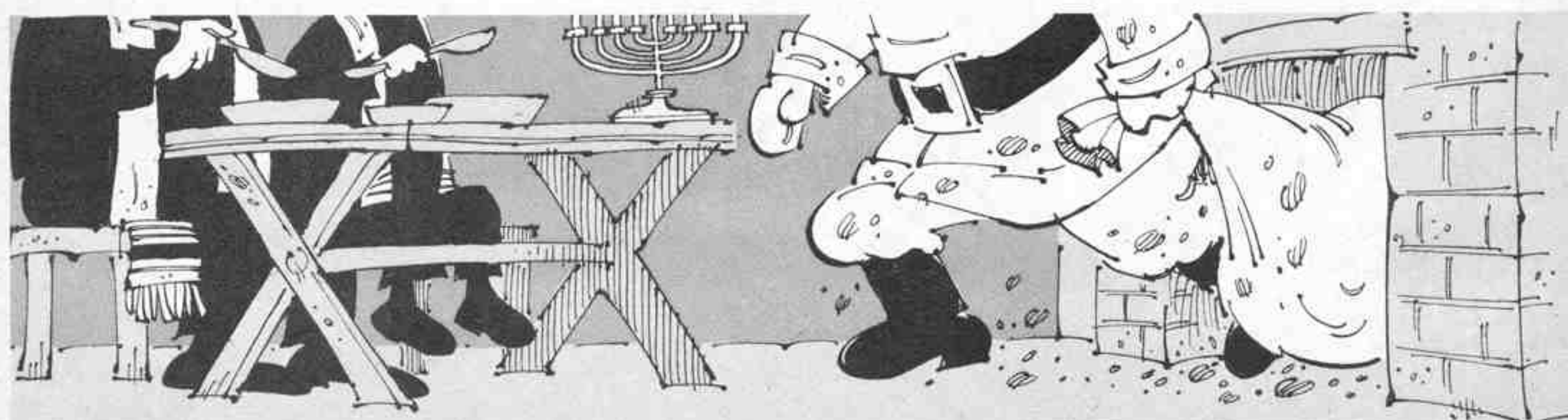
*"Looks like we're gonna have applesauce for dessert again, eh, Pop?"



*"Okay, here goes the first one! I wish you'd get your big feet off me!"



*"Oedipus...will you stop bothering Mama!?"



*"Hoo-boy! Have you got the wrong chimney, Mr. Santa Claus!"

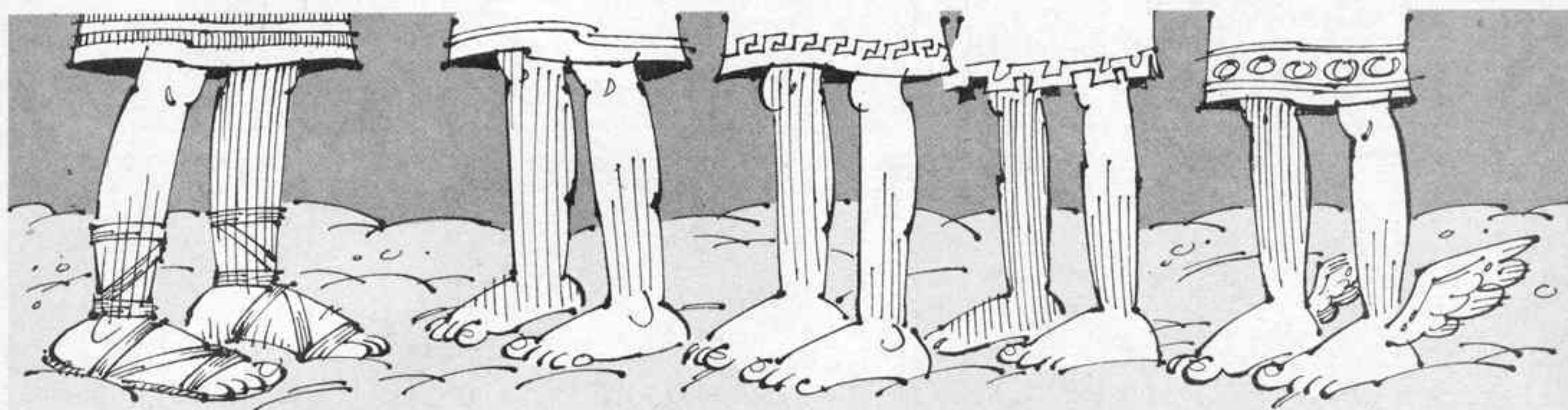


TO FOLKLORE

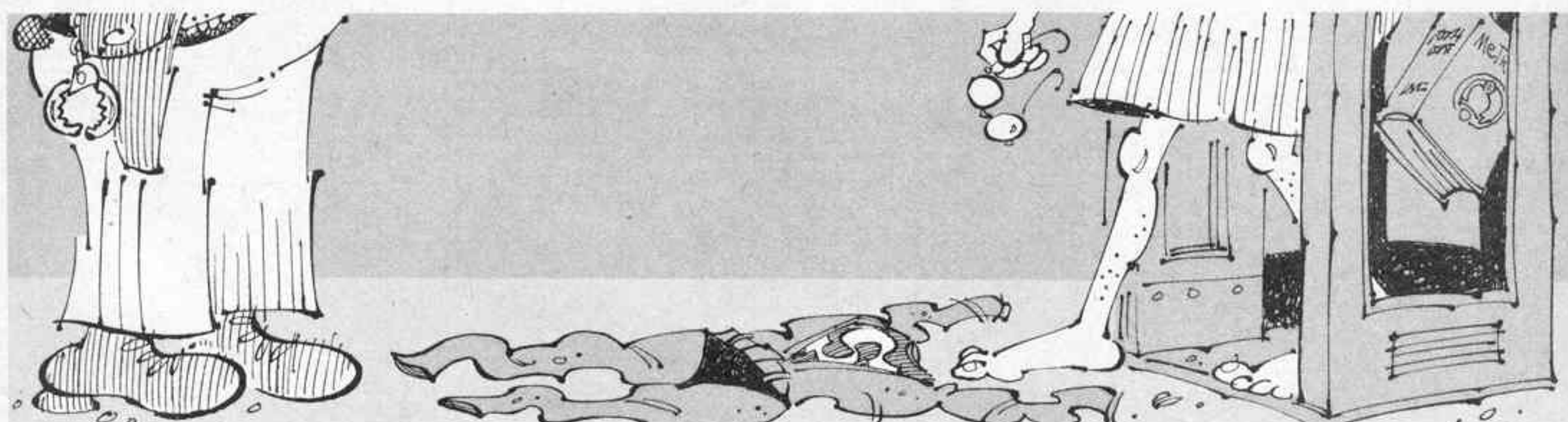
WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



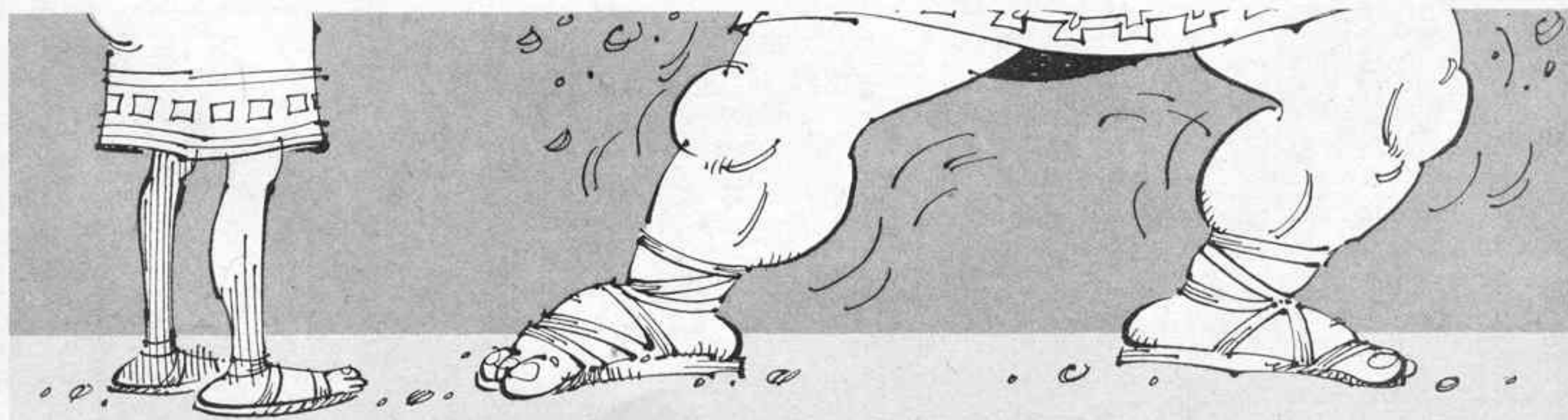
*"Sorry...but I never kiss on a first date!"



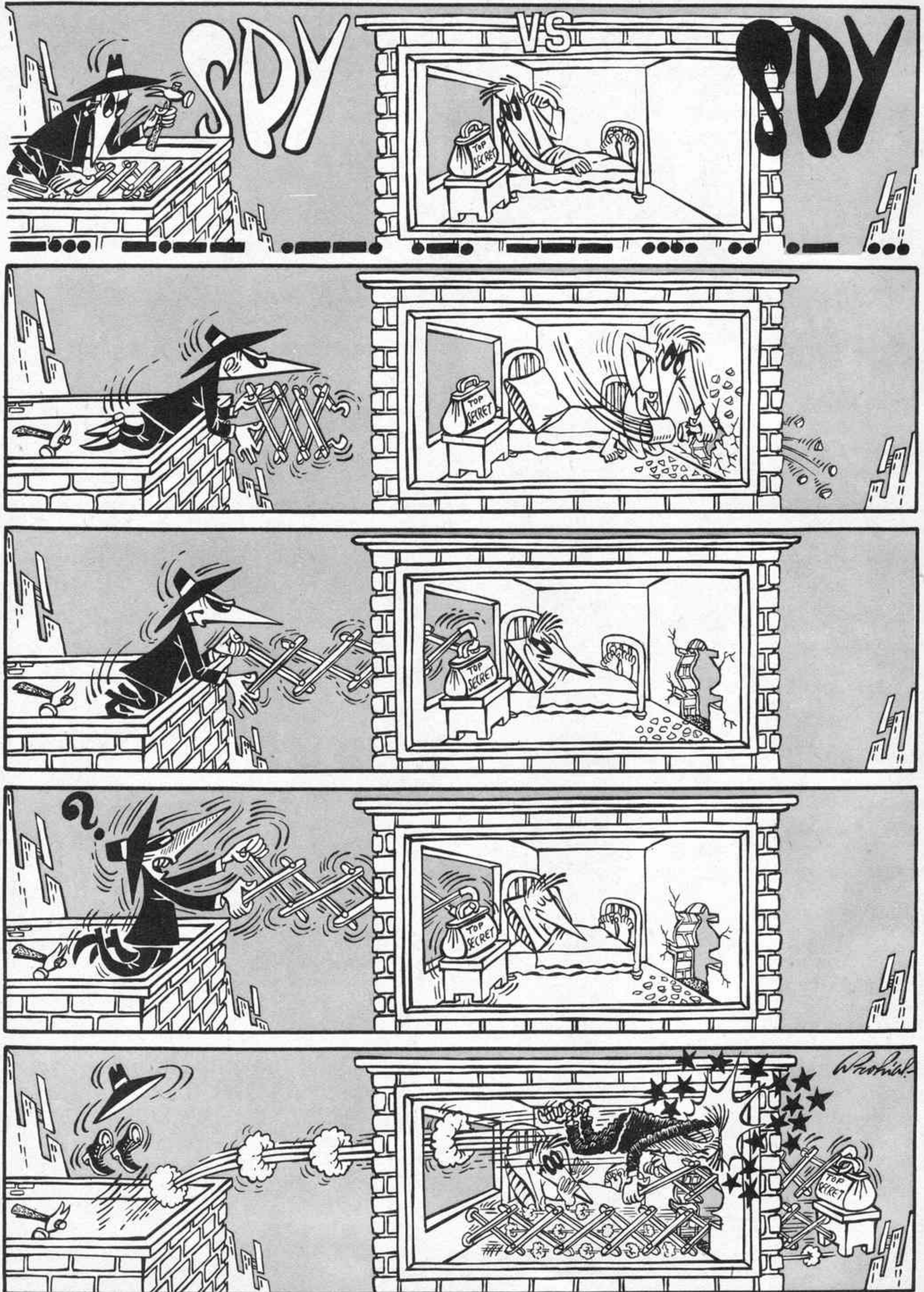
*"Jupiter wants one volunteer to deliver a message! Who's it gonna be?"



*"...disrobing in a public place...and resisting arrest!"



*"Okay, Atlas, if you're holding up the Earth, what are you standing on?"



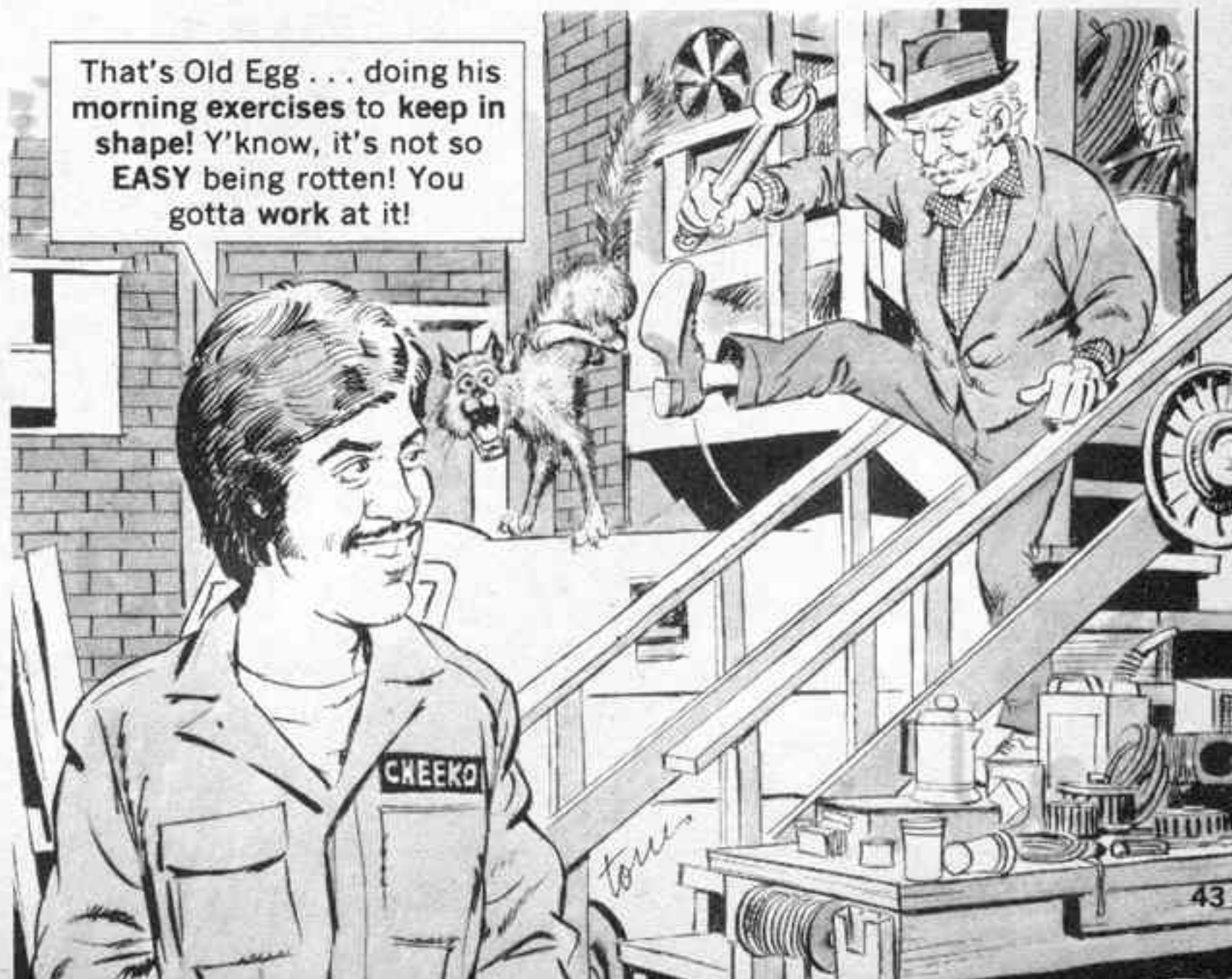
IMPAIRING THE MORALE OF A MINORITY DEPT.

One of the big successes of the 1974-75 television season was a new show about an irritating old man and his young Mexican-American partner. (Which goes to show you how wonderful the 1974-75 television season really was!) But at least there weren't any fifteen-minute-car-chases or pop-singers-trying-to-be-funny-in-comedy-sketches in it. Actually, there wasn't very much of *anything* in this new show, which you'll soon discover in this MAD version we call...

CHEEKO and the HAM

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: STAN HART





Go on! Sic 'er! **GET** that skinny broad!

Please, Egg! Call him off!!

What's wrong? Does he frighten you?

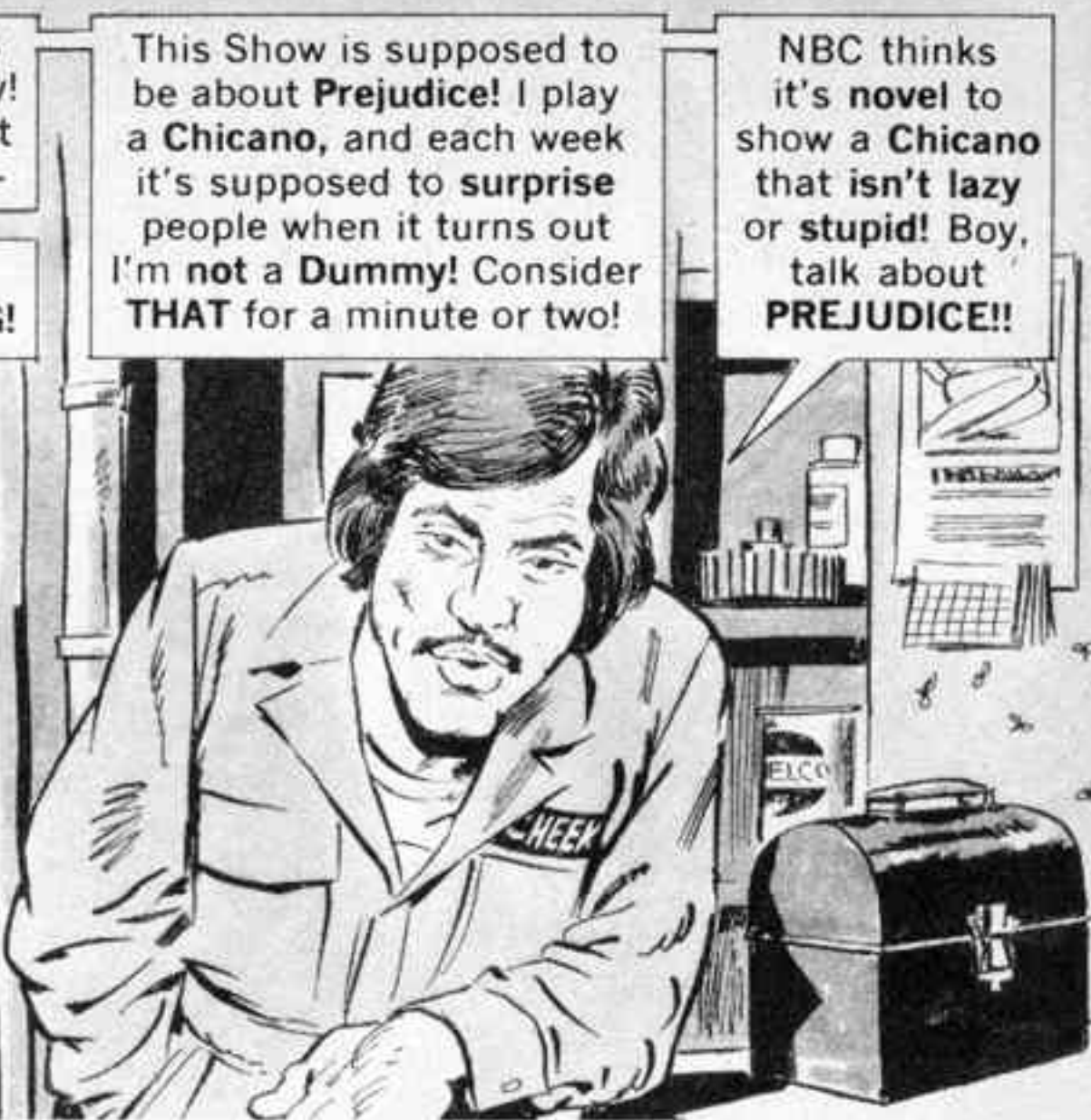
No... he embarrasses me! He keeps **BURYING** me in the backyard!!



Hey, bum! Get away from my **Lunch Box!** You're attracting flies!

Egg's in one of his **GOOD** moods today! Let me tell you what the show's about—

It's about twenty minutes **TOO LONG!**



This Show is supposed to be about **Prejudice!** I play a **Chicano**, and each week it's supposed to **surprise** people when it turns out I'm **not a Dummy!** Consider **THAT** for a minute or two!

NBC thinks it's **novel** to show a **Chicano** that isn't **lazy** or **stupid!** Boy, talk about **PREJUDICE!!**



Well... time for **breakfast!** This stuff sure beats **Oatmeal!** Never gets lumpy! **Glug!**

No matter what you say, Egg, I know you're not as rotten as you'd like people to think! I know you have a heart of gold!

... and a liver of **cirrhosis!**



I'm a **Building Inspector**... and I came here on **Official Business!**

That's better than coming here on a **DOG SLED!**

Huh?!? What's **THAT** supposed to mean?

Egg's the **King of the One Liners!** In fact, if he has more than **one line** at a time, he gets **confused!**



I've had **complaints** about this disgusting place! Your **neighbor** says it's **ruining** his **property value!**

Yeah? Well just who **IS** this lousy neighbor?



HIM!! Fred Sanford!

Yeah? Well, if he **don't like** it, he can **move!**

Hold it a **second!**



Do you know what would happen if "**Sanford and Son**" moved?

To a new **neighborhood?!?**

No, to a new **Time Slot!!**

God forbid! Gee, without them just ahead of us, our Show would have the **same rating** as "**The Morning Farm Report**"!



Tonight's contrived episode is about me trying to make a **Surprise Party** for Egg's **Birthday!** It'll be lots of laughs! Why shouldn't it? Hasn't the same plot worked for every **Situation Comedy** since 1949?!



I'm throwing a **Surprise Party** for Egg! Wanna come?

Hell, no!

But weren't you and Egg in the same **German Prison Camp** during the war?

Yeah, but I was a prisoner ... and he was a **GUARD!**



No way! I want to forget I ever knew Egg Brawny!

But weren't you once a **PARTNER** in his garage?

Yeah, and I sold out and took this job to get away from the **SMELL** of that place!



Me? Go to a **Surprise Party** for Egg Brawny? Not on your life! That **degenerate** once poisoned my dog!!

He did? Gee ... what'd he say?

He said, "What are you making such a fuss about?! It was only a **PUPPY!**"



Hey, fellas! How'd you like to go to a **Party?** All the **booze** and **food** you want!!

Sure! Tha's great!

It's a **Surprise Party** for Egg Brawny!

F'rget it! I'd rather give up **drinkin'!**

Starving is a much more pleasant way t' go!

Egg Brawny used 't be my **Lodge Brother!** Th' B'nevolent Order of Elksh, Adolf Hitler Chapter!



Nobody wants to come to Egg's **Party!** I'll have to call it off!

You can't! He already knows about it! All the people you asked called and told him so the **Surprise** would be ruined!

Sure, I'll sell you a **new battery**, but you'll have to buy a **new set of tires** to go with it!

But there's no **shortage of batteries!!**

Forget it! I'll go to another **station ...**

There is **here!** I don't pay my **bills!**

Okay ... if you think you can make it!



You lousy, no good **low-life crook!** I'll get you for this!!

Does this mean you're **not coming** to my **Party ... ?**



I know you're not as tough as you make out, Egg! I know that you're really a sentimental person! And someday, when you least expect it, you'll expose yourself . . .



Okay! How's this?

I DON'T MEAN LIKE THAT!!



There's an old Spanish saying that goes, "Quanta le gusta, le gusta, le gusta! Quanta le gusta, le gusta le le!" It means "A man who **doesn't** love, doesn't love! But a man who doesn't love **love**, loves not the love of love!" I guess it loses something in the translation!

Well, there's an old Anglo-Saxon saying that goes "Stick your head under your armpit and take a deep breath!" And **THAT** loses nothing in the translation!



C'mon! Isn't there anyone you ever really loved?

Only one! A wise old wonderful person!

No, ME!! I never knew my Mother!

Oh . . . ? She died when you were very young?

No . . . we were separated by a roving band of Gypsies when I was a baby!

You were stolen by GYPSIES!?!?

No, they took one look at ME . . . and they stole my MOTHER instead!



There **WAS** a girl I **DID** love, and almost married! But then we had a **Lover's Quarrel!** I broke her nose!

You—You call that a **Lover's Quarrel!**!?

Sure I loved her nose!

Yecch! Was that One-Liner in the Script?

You think I'd make up something as bad as that?!



Hi! I'm an old friend of Egg Brawny's! Is he still alive??

Do I have to give a "yes" or "no" answer to that?

My name is Eloise, and I haven't seen him in **forty** years!

Wow! What a coincidence! We were just talking about you, and in you walk! Who would believe that?!?

The TV Audience!! If they'll buy the premise of this Show, they'll buy **ANYTHING!**



Tell me about Egg!

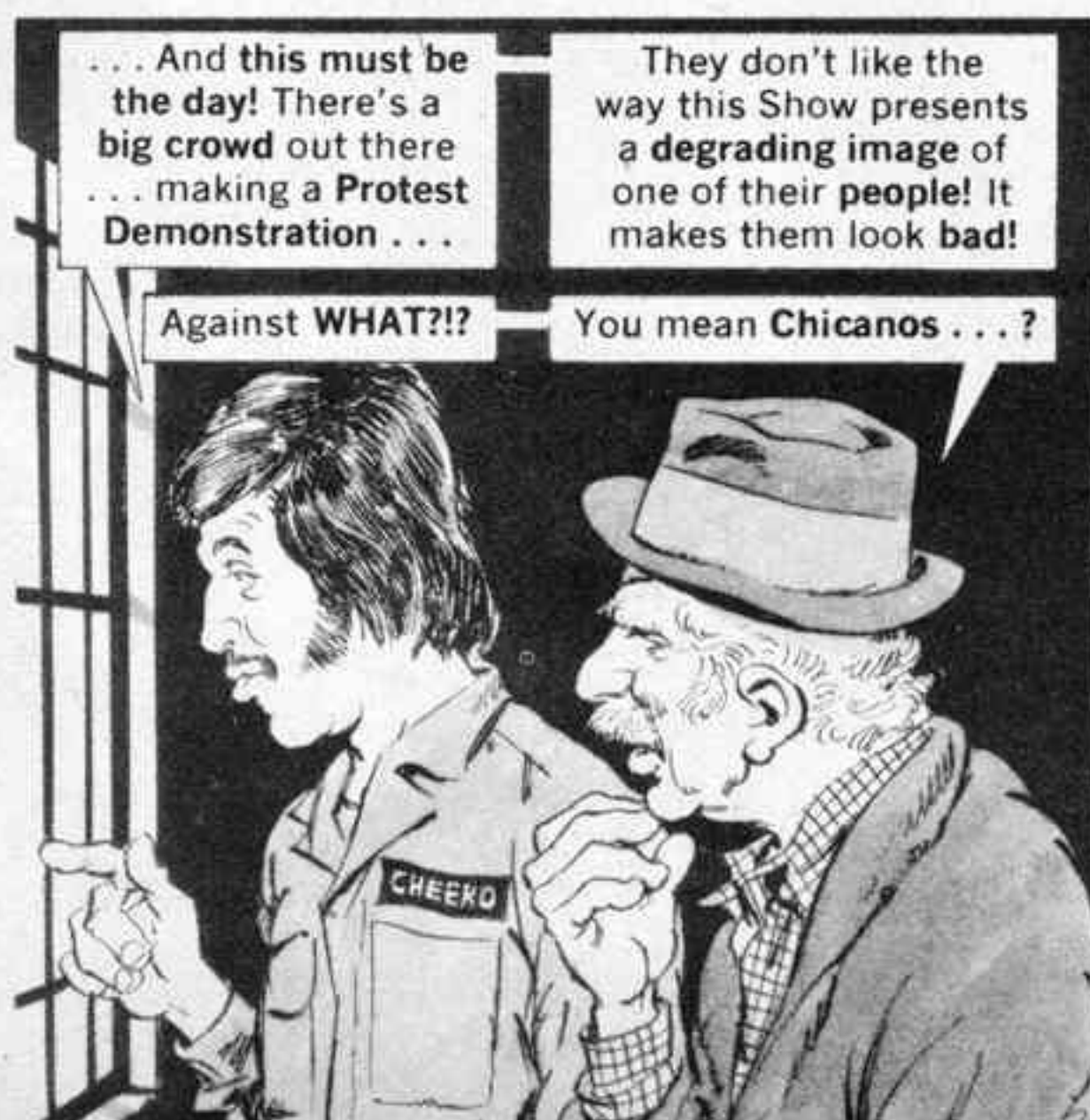
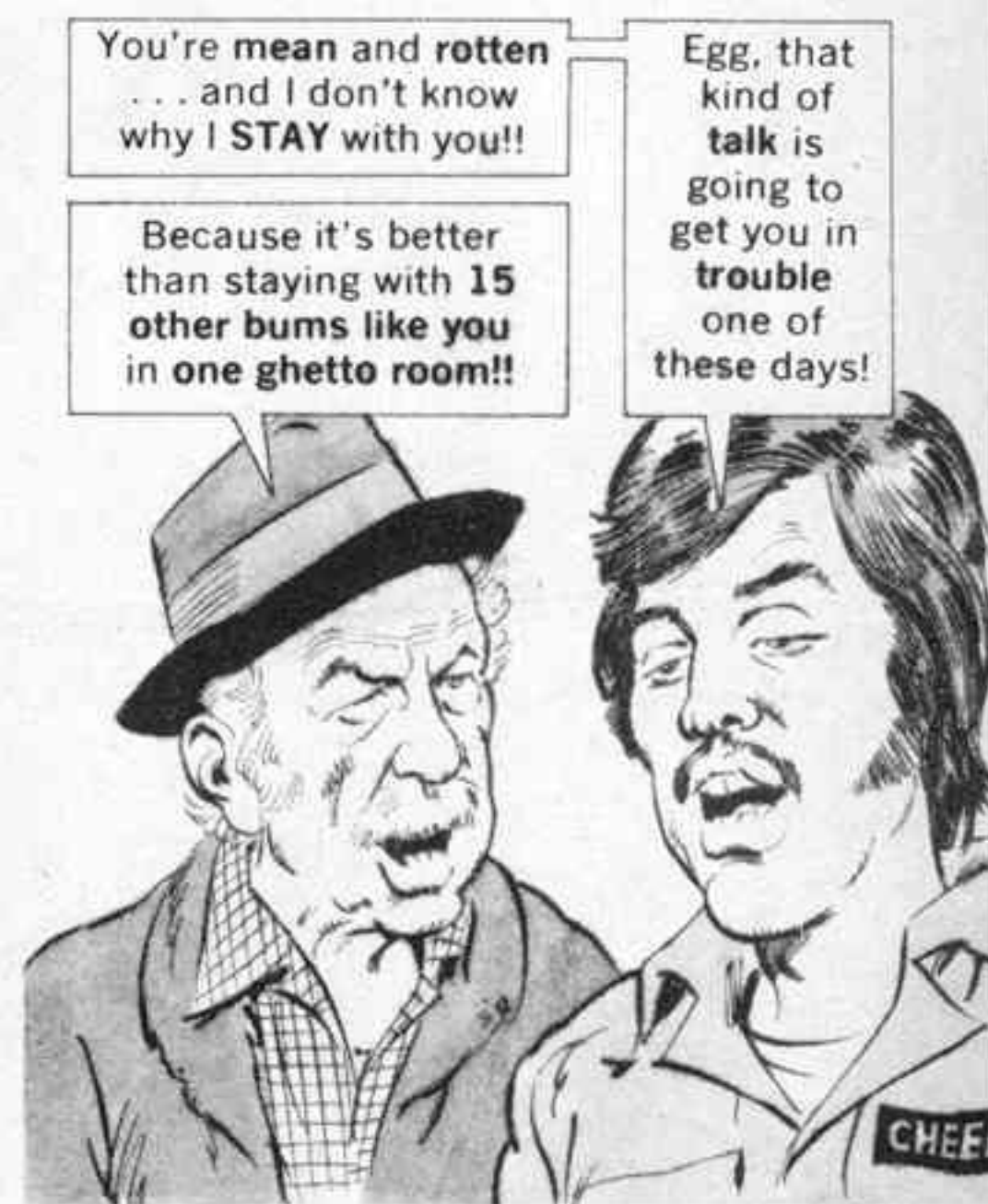
Well, there's **good** news . . . and there's **bad** news . . .

The **good** news is: He's in **perfect** health, and he's good for **another** forty years!!

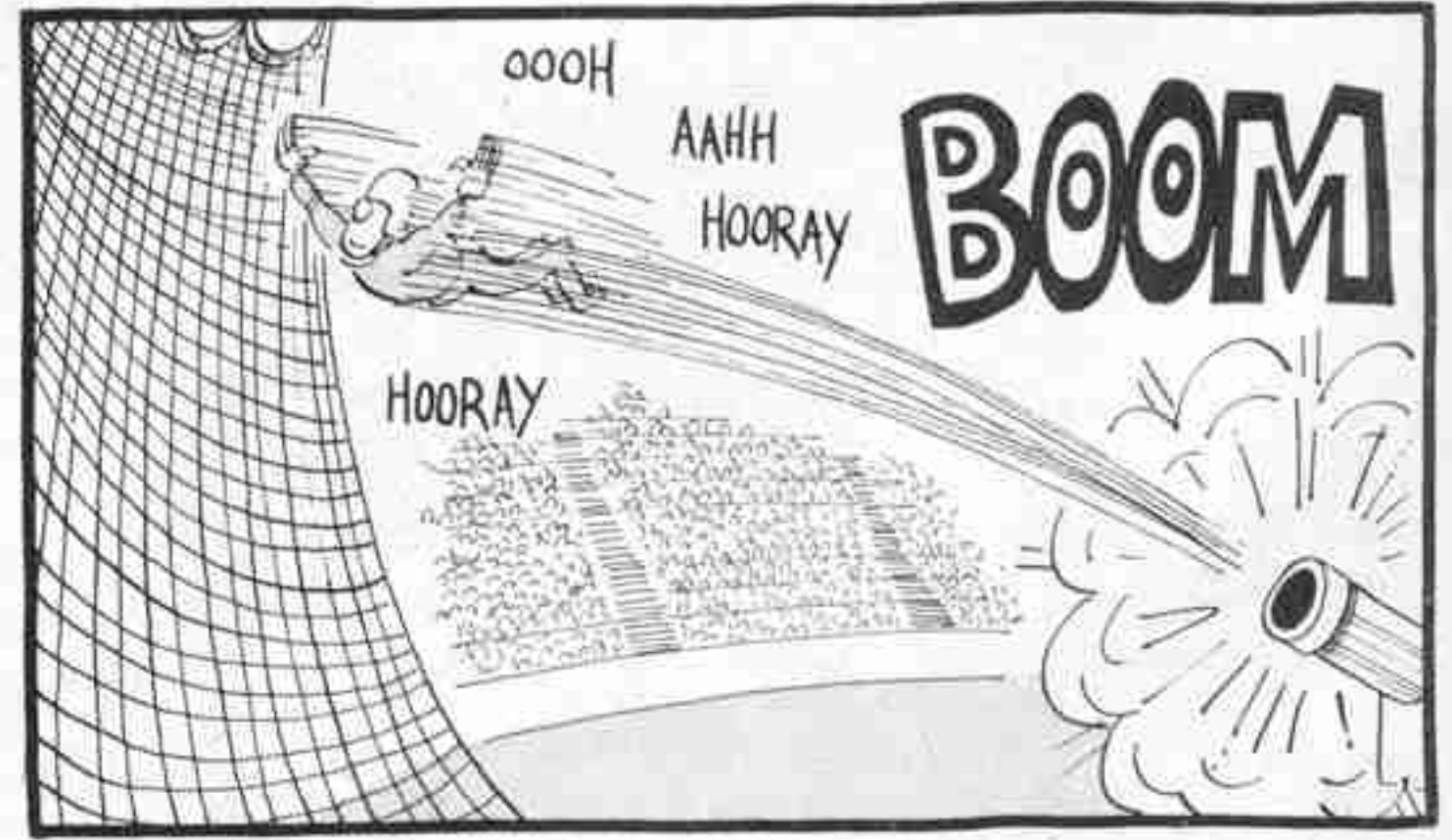
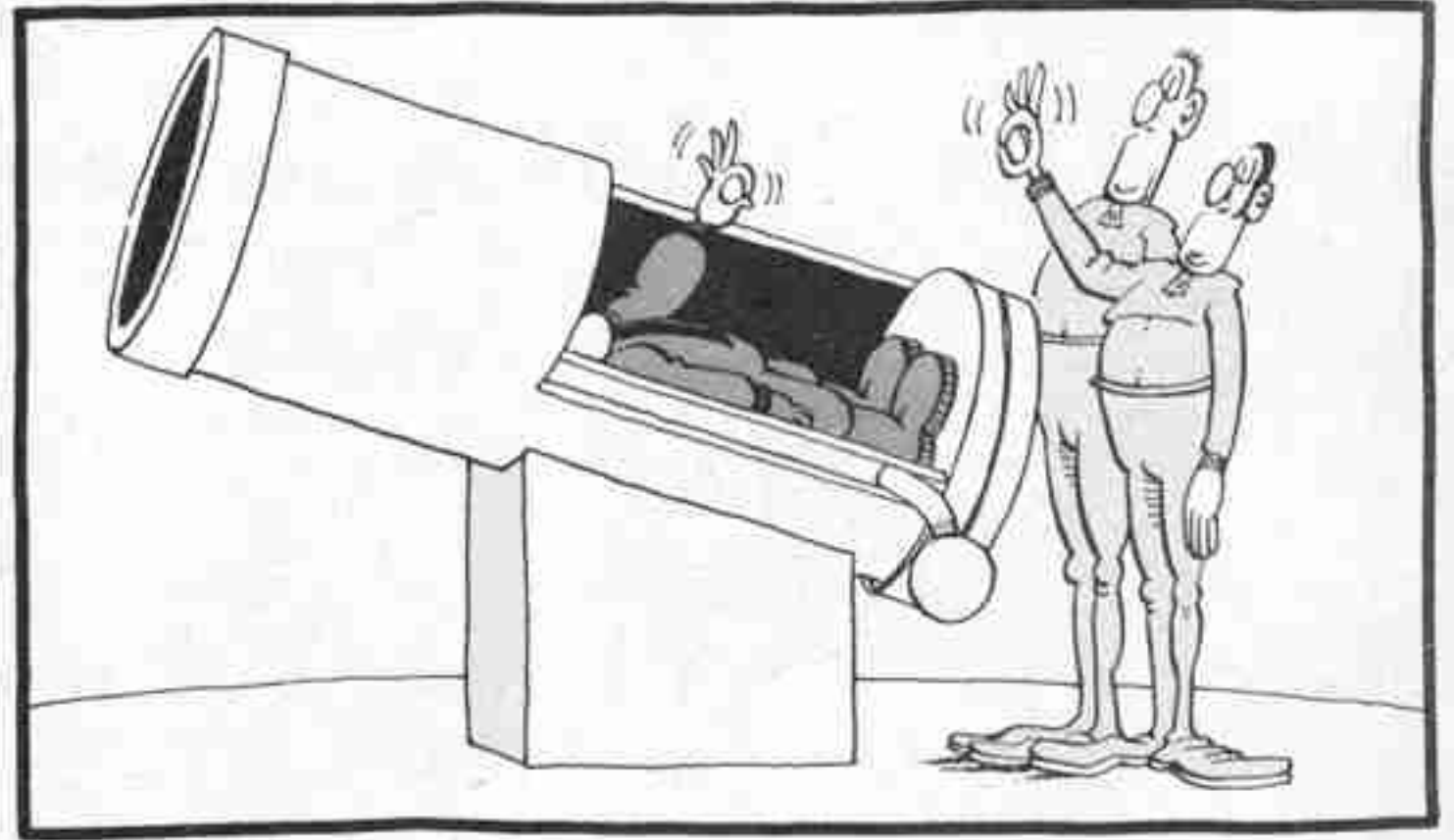
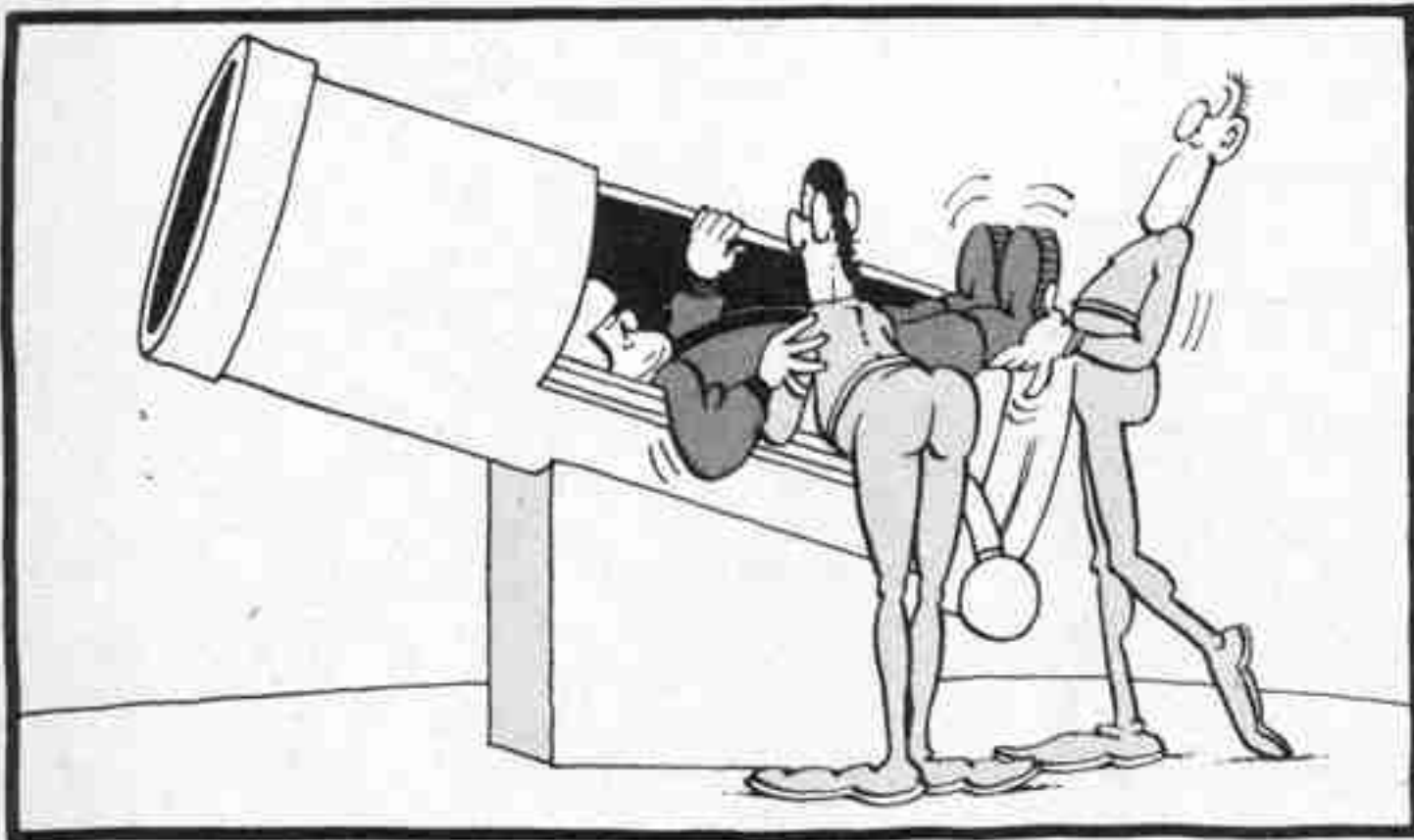
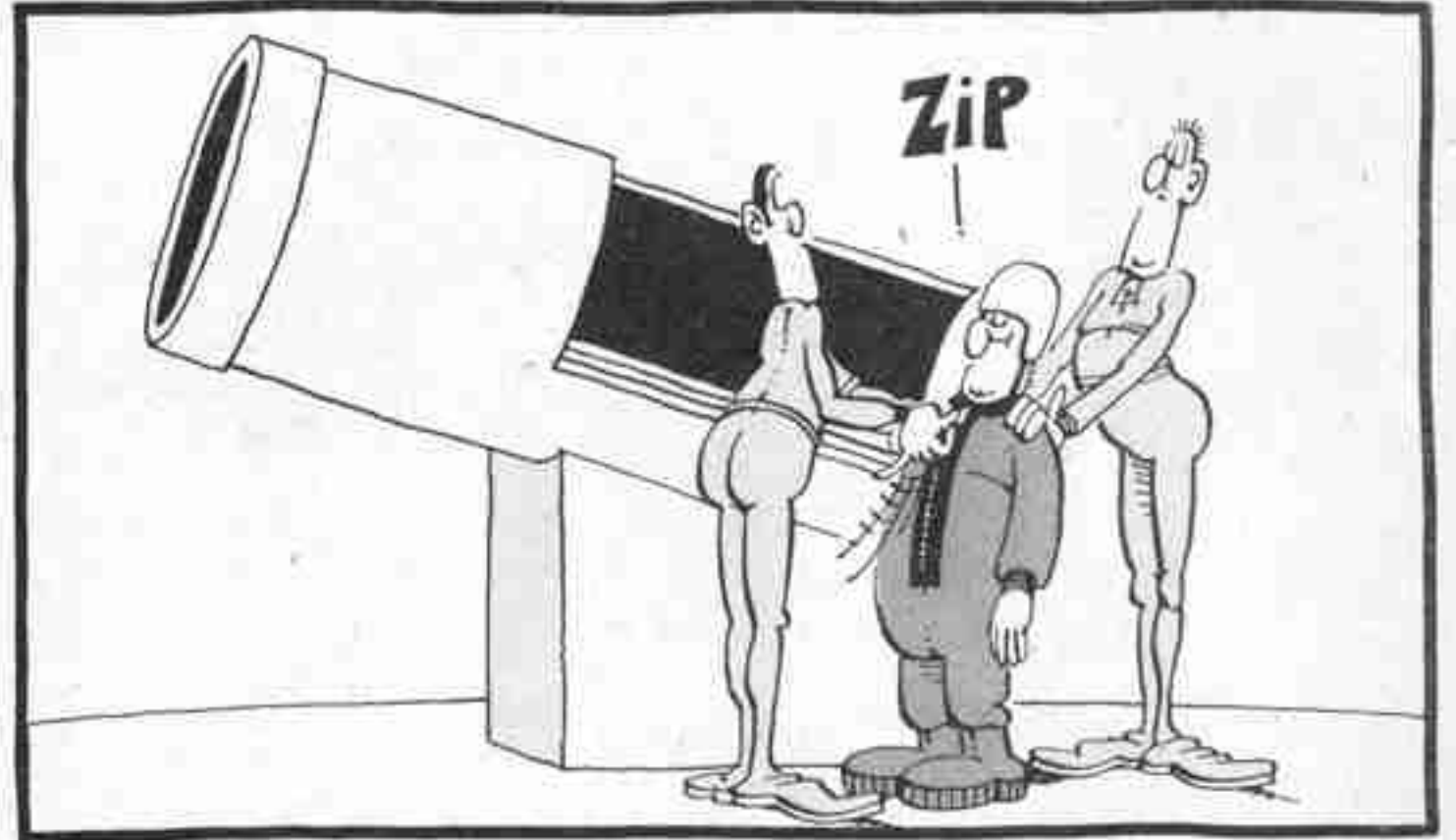
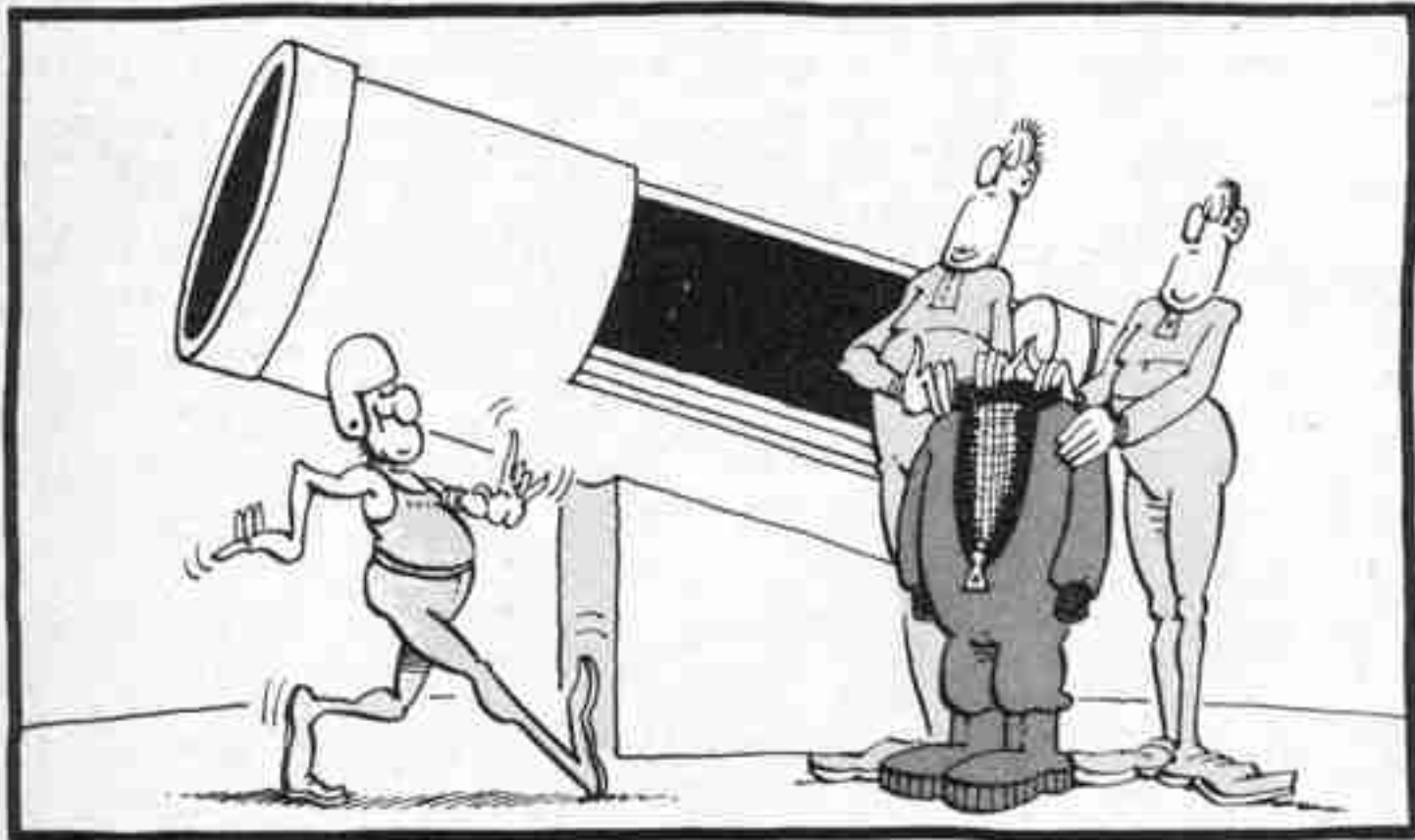
And the **bad** news?

He's in **perfect** health, and he's good for **another** forty years!!





THE GREAT ZUCCHINI



◀ B

**WHAT SPECIAL
ITEMS DO
FOREIGN
SHOPPERS
FIND EASILY
OBTAINABLE
IN THE U.S.?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A) < B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



Jaffee

**ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE**

**TOOLS
OF
DEATH
A) < B**

THE MODERN-DAY CARPETBAGGERS



ANOTHER
MAD
MINI-
POSTER

PHOTOGRAPH BY FRANK JACOBI