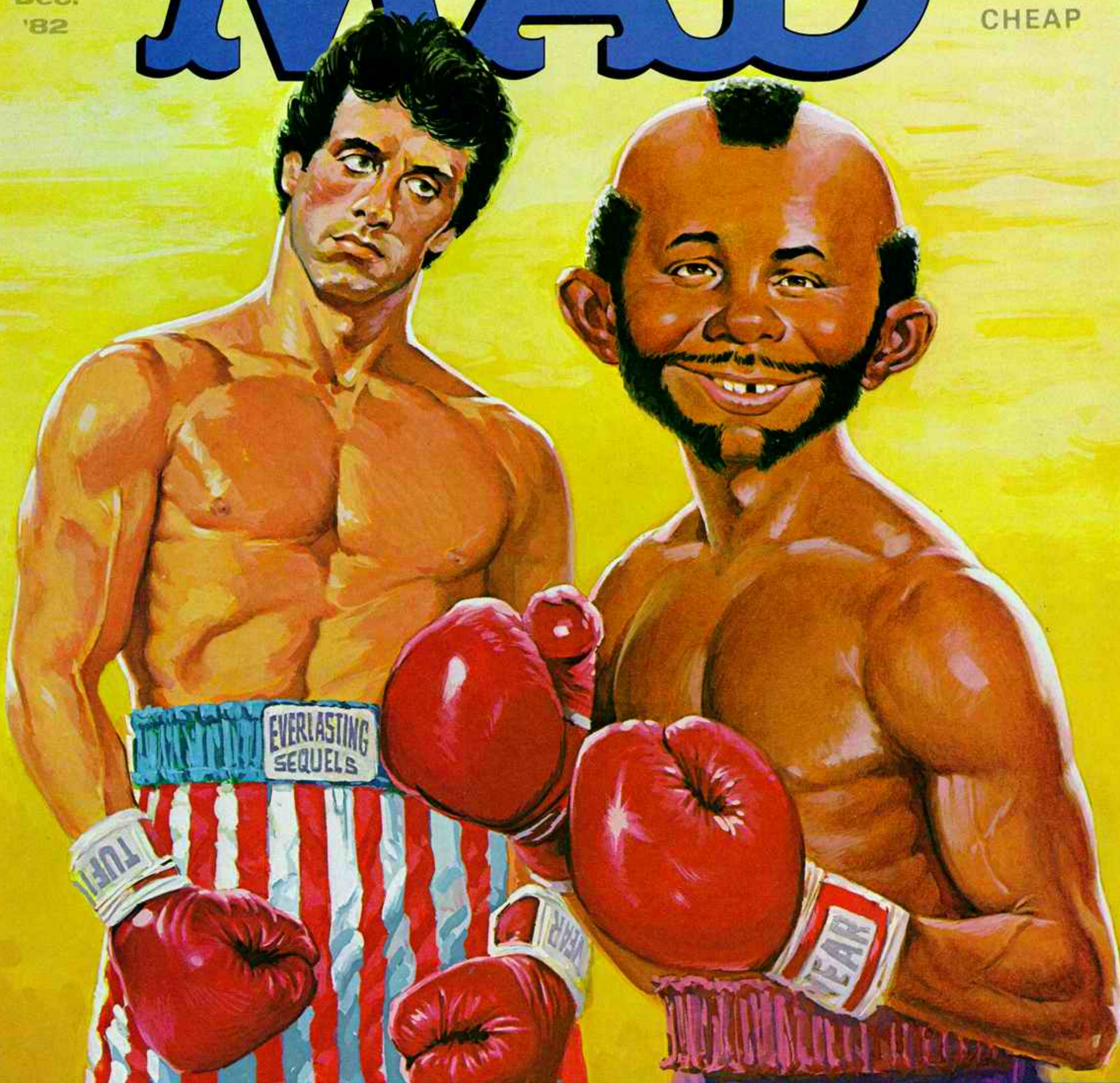


PSSST! THIS IS REALLY THE BACK COVER OF...

No.
235
Dec.
'82

MAD

OUR PRICE
\$1.00
CHEAP



LEFTOVER SLICED BALONEY
FROM ACTUAL FRONT COVER



We Jab...
**ROCKY
III**

Punch Out...
**CONAN THE
BARBARIAN**

Belt...
**SOME KIND
OF HERO**

And K.O....
**THE FACTS
OF LIFE**

**WHAT WOULD
BE A VAST
IMPROVEMENT
ON "THE
RIGHT TO
BEAR ARMS"?**

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

To the chagrin of wildlife lovers everywhere, the Constitutional "right to bear arms" has been used by rifle club members and hunters as their excuse to possess the weapons necessary to carry on their slaughter. For a truly happy and unique MAD solution to the problem, merely fold in the page as shown at the right.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

A

**WELCOME TO THE
NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION'S
113TH FUND-RAISING SHOOT-OUT**

All Proceeds Go To Our Washington Lobbyists For The
Never-Ending Battle To Protect The Hard-Won Rights
Of Our Nation's Gun Manufacturers To Make A Buck.



**THE RIFLE CLUB MEMBER AND HUNTER HAS BEEN TAUGHT
TO FIGHT FOR THE RIGHT TO OWN HIS OWN FIREARM
BECAUSE LOSING IT IS ONE OF HIS BIGGEST FEARS**

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

A

B

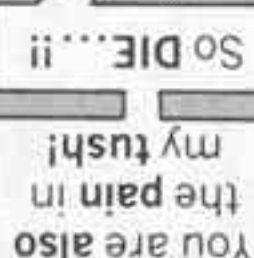
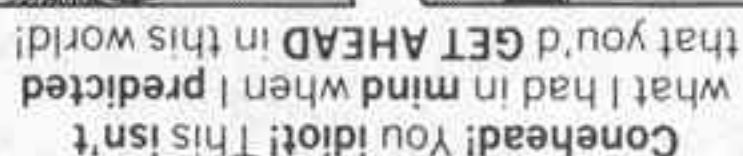


**HEY, HAIRBALL!!
WE ALREADY TOLD
YOU...! THIS IS
THE BACK OF MAD!**

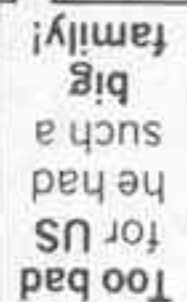
**MAINLY...THIS IS
THE LAST PAGE
UPSIDE-DOWN!!**

**What are you messing around
here for?! Turn to the front
of the magazine ... and start
reading like any normal per-
son! Geeze ... do we have to
spell out everything for you?**

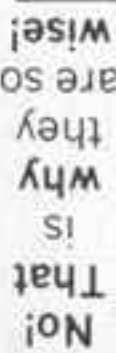
D.M.A.R.



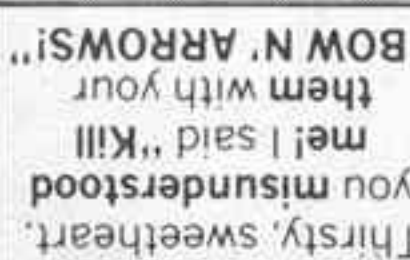
A vertical sequence of four drawings showing a character in a patterned dress falling from a sign that reads "NUDIST CAMP". The character is depicted in a falling position, with the dress featuring various patterns like zig-zags and circles. The sign is at the top, and the character is shown in three stages of descent below it.



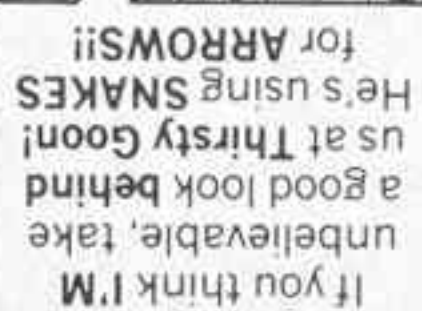
Crumb, I have never prayed to you before! But now, I ask one little favor! Grant me victory over unbelievable odds, and let the movie audience, for a moment, swallow the absurdity that three people with swords on foot can overcome an army with swords on horseback!



"We kidnapped the Daughter of King Osick, and escaped from 'The Tower Of Power'. But Malaria didn't make it. She was killed by one of Thirsty Goon's snake-arrows. So we built a huge fire and burned her remains."



Thirsty,
why are
you using
SNAKES for
ARROWS?



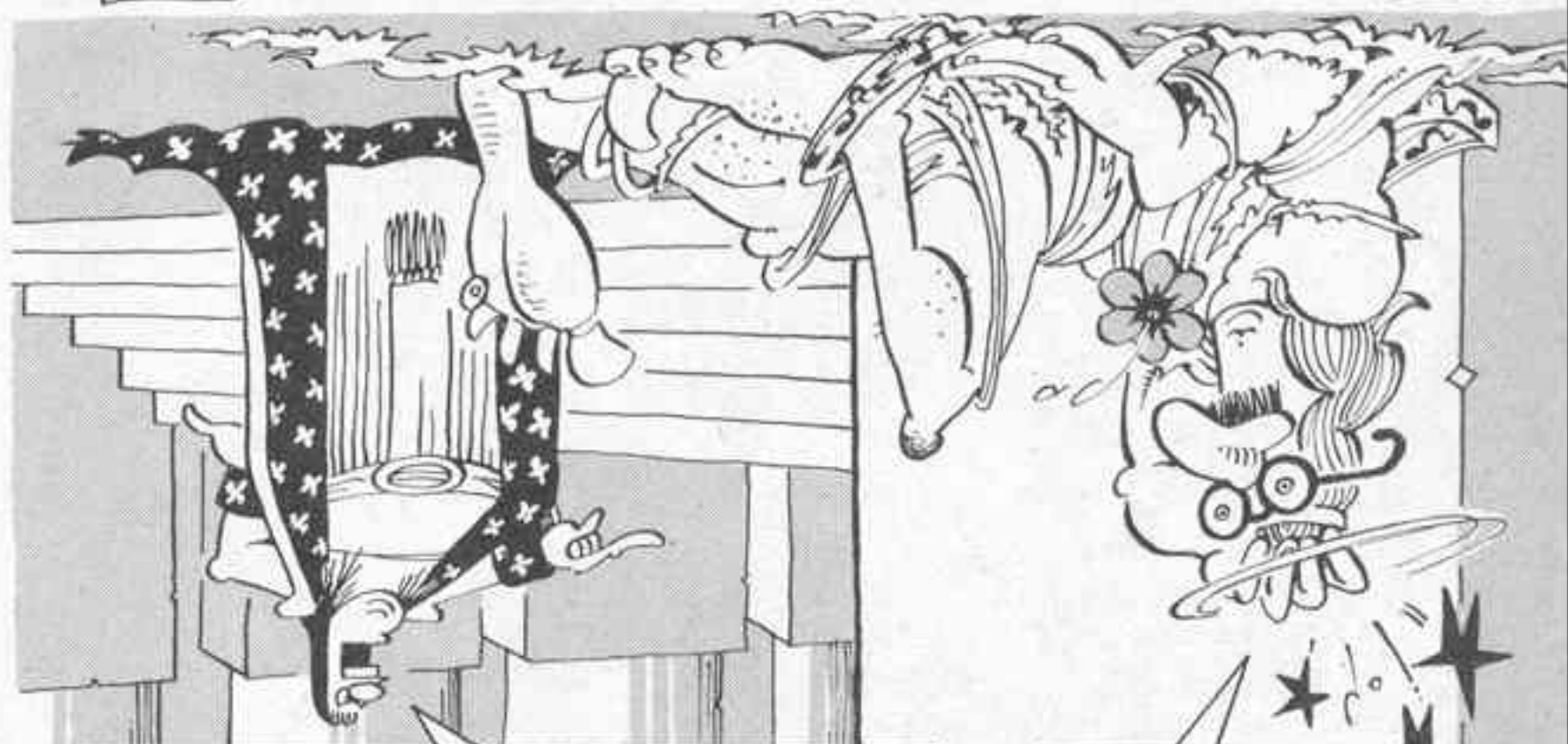
Look at you, Conehair!
A few panels ago, you
were at death's door!
And now, you've wreck-
ed half a castle, and
slaughtered 50 guards!



Wizard, you said you would call upon the Gods to heal Conehead, but what are those strange symbols you are marking all over his head and body...?

Part numbers, so the Gods can bill me for whatever they replace!

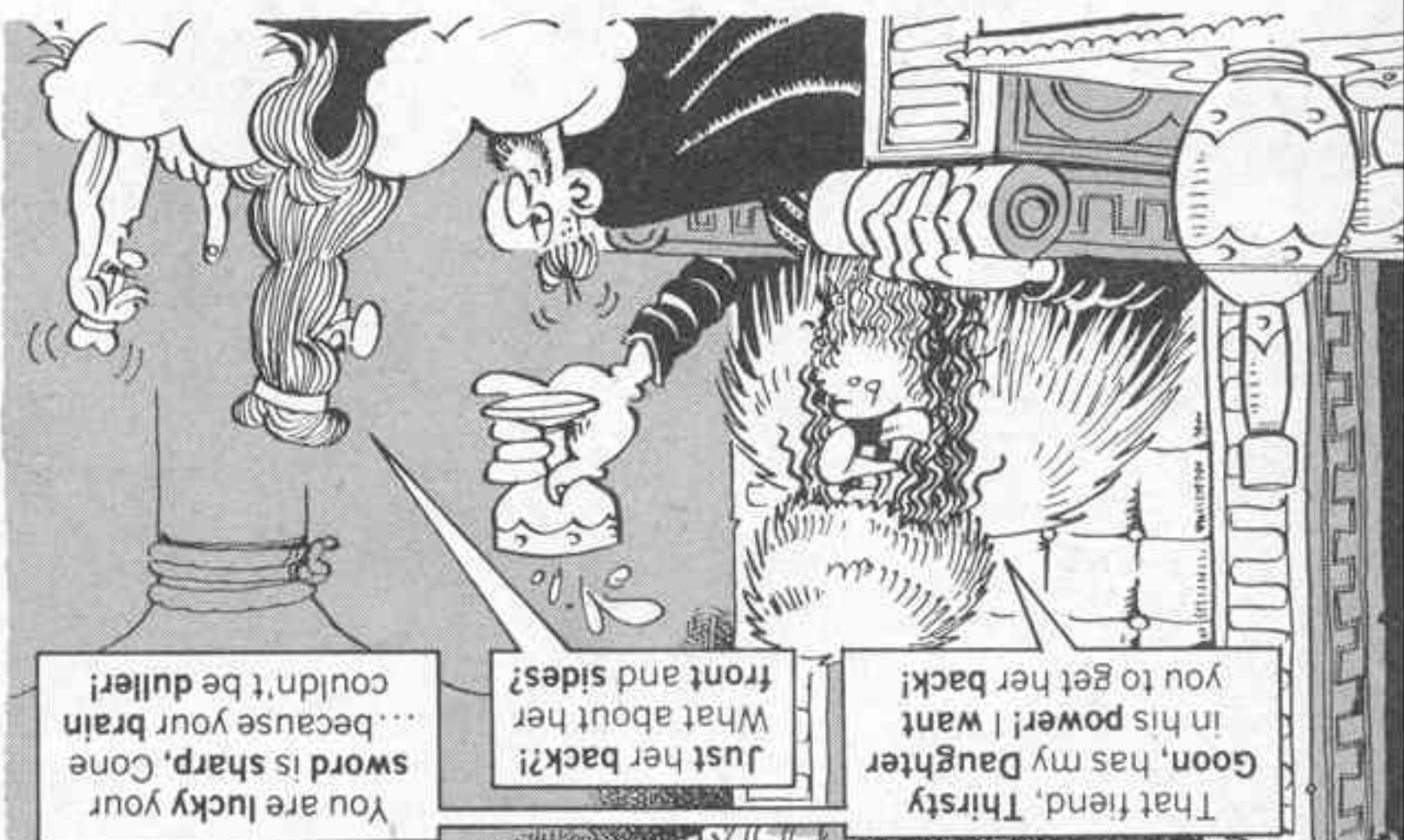
"But Subtotal saved me and brought me to an old Wizard."



How did you ever see through my clever disguise??

The glasses, fake nose and moustache were convincing enough, but if you were a REAL priest, your squirting flower would have been filled with "Holy Water"... not just plain "Well Water"!! Rexall, crucify him!!

"My welcome inside 'The Tower Of Power' was less than cordial."



That fiend, Thirsty Goon, has my Daughter you to get her back!

Just her back? What about her front and sides?

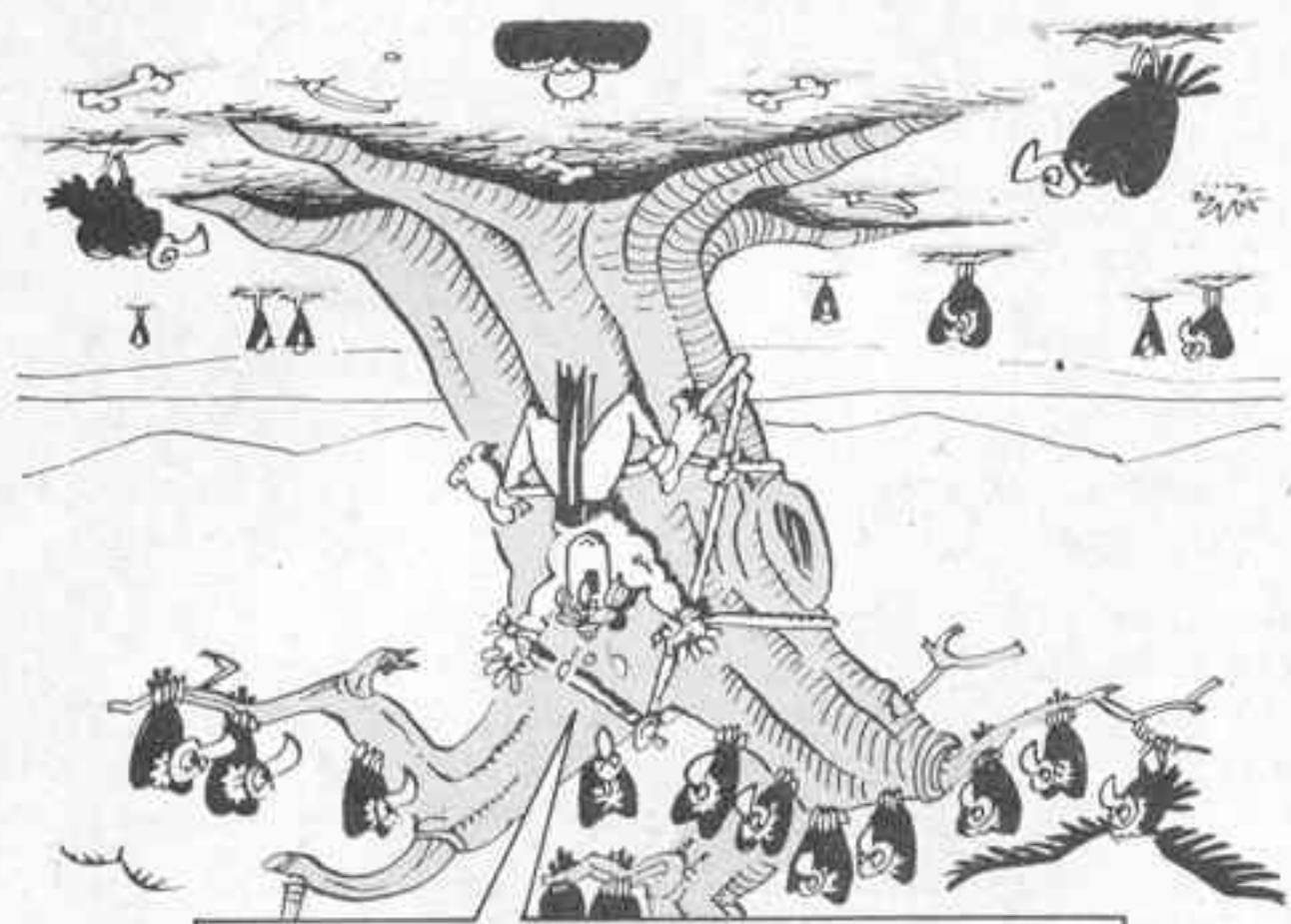
You are lucky your sword is sharp, Conehead... because your brain couldn't be duller!

"Once outside 'The Tower Of The Serpent,' we revelled in our success... until we were captured by King Osick of Zadora."



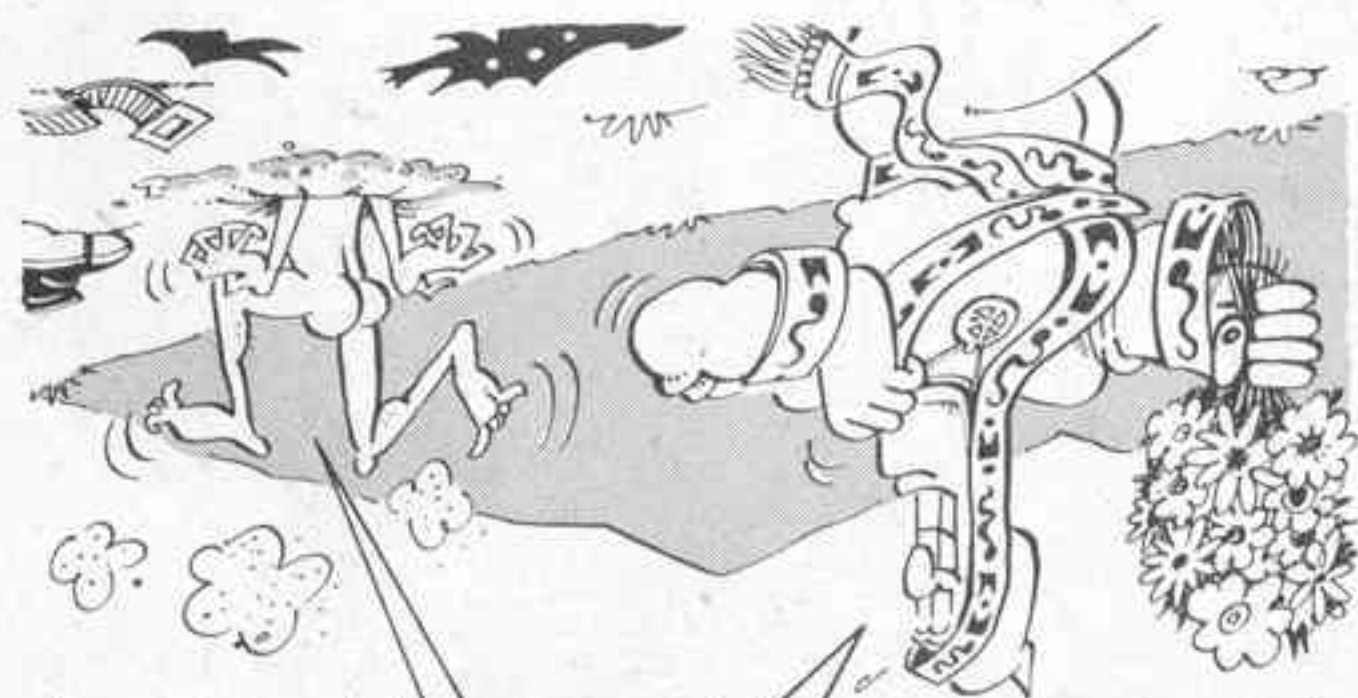
Look at those strange, eerie, luminescent figures swirling and dancing around Conehead's body...!! Are they trying to take him to the GODS?

No, they're trying to take him to COURT! Those are the exact special effects Lucas and Spielberg used in their "Raiders Of The Lost Ark"!!



Somehow, I have this nagging feeling that this just isn't going to be my day!

"I was nailed to 'The Tree Of Woe'. The sun blazed, the temperature was over 110°, my skin blistered, and burned, and hungry vultures circled overhead."

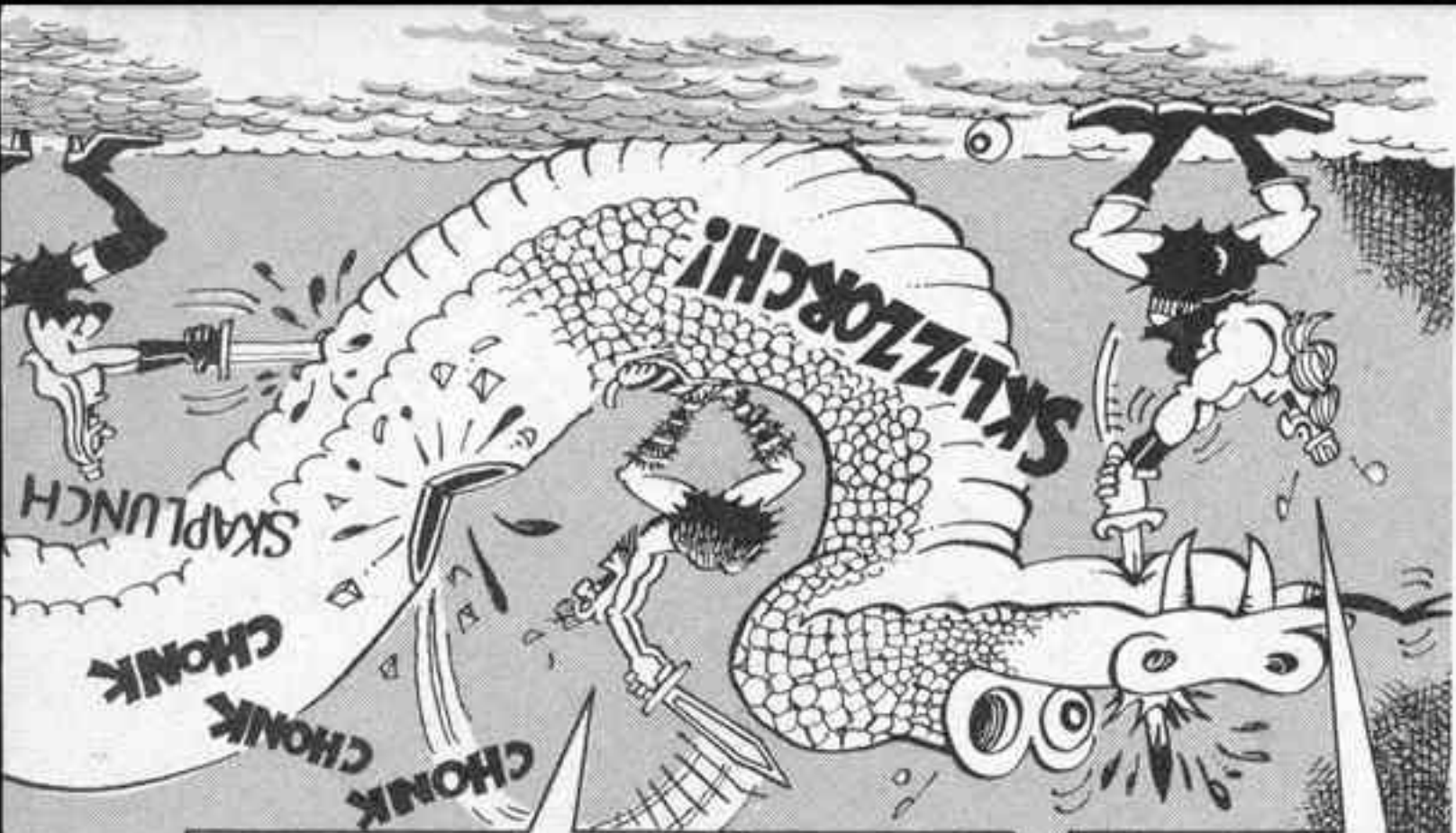


Hmmm! It fits perfectly! In this movie wears the same size clothing!

May the ways of Set be your ways, Pilgrim!

Thanks, but I'm already set in my ways!

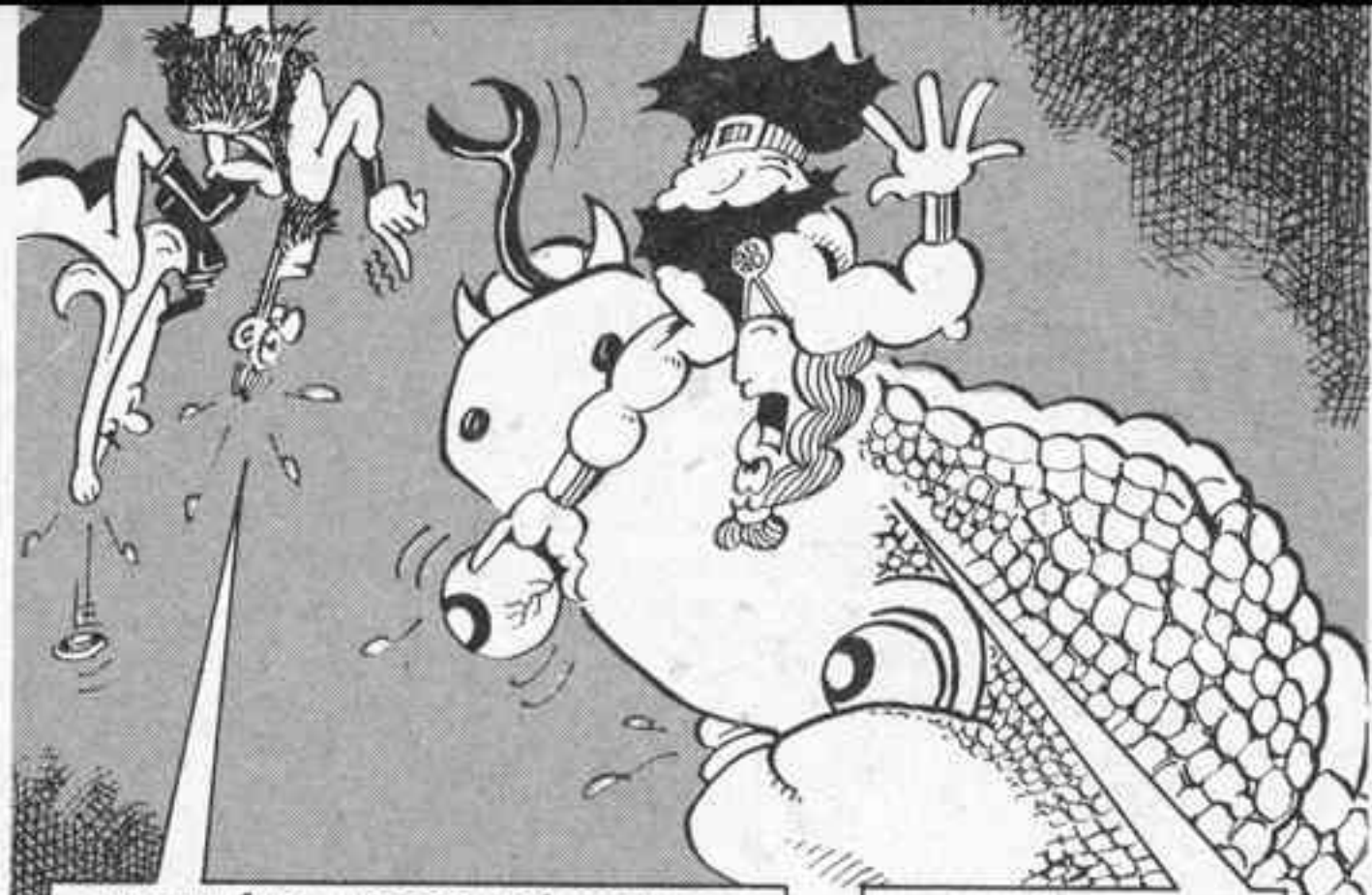
"I rode off alone to get all four sides of the King's daughter. Outside 'The Tower Of Power,' I strangled a very small priest and changed quickly into his robe."



They used it on a tremendous hook as bait to catch the great white shark for "Jaws"!

Where did they GET this thing?

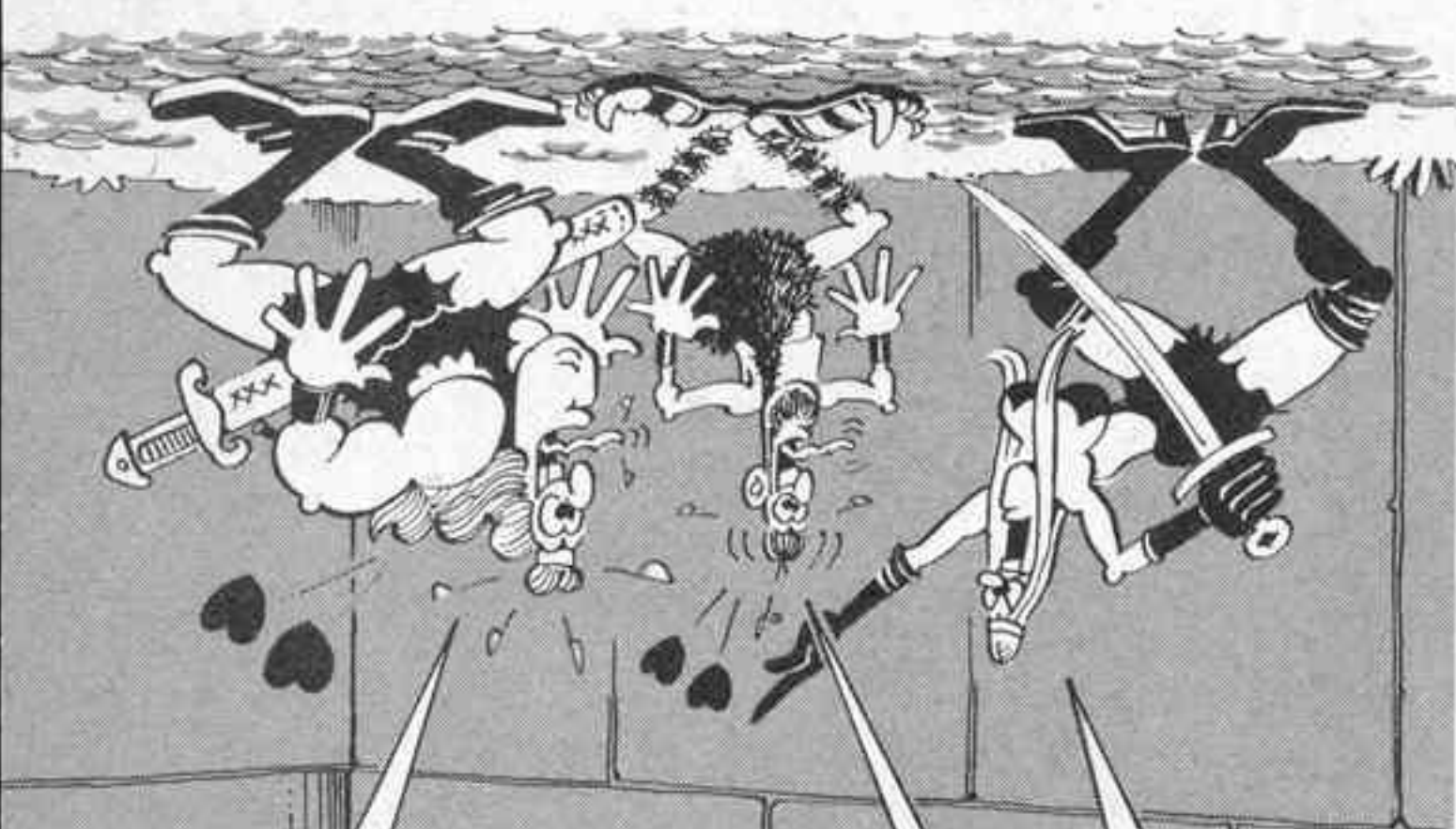
"I'd studied the secrets of combat for years with the masters. I could cut off a man's arm or his leg in seconds. But... so help me, Crumb, I couldn't find one arm or one leg anywhere on that huge thing! I even looked for a groin I could kick!"



We got it, Subtotal! We got The Eye Of The Serpent!!

Er—the EYE of the serpent is no problem, Coney! It's the REST of the snake you better worry about!

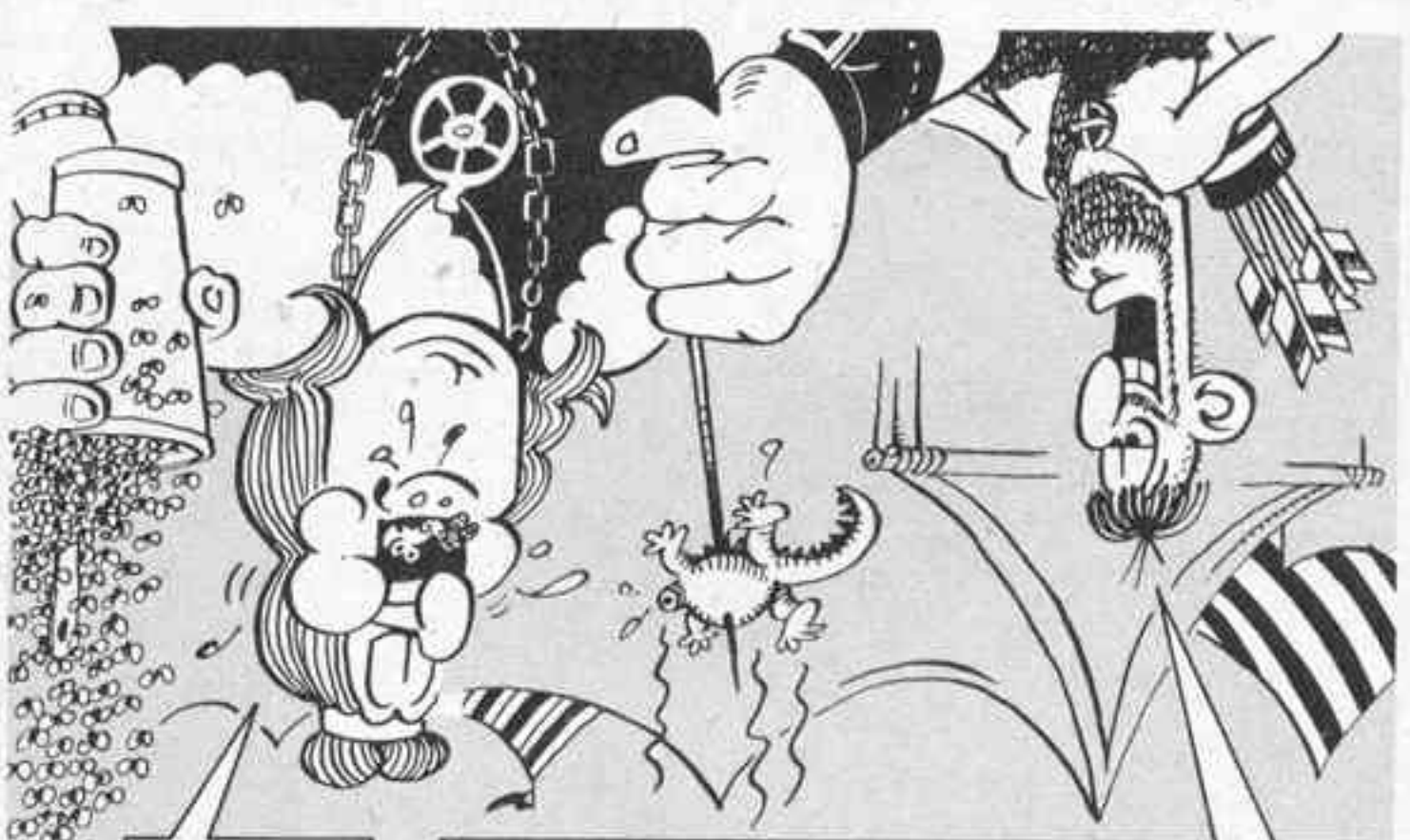
"We sneaked into the castle, and luck was with us. All five thousand guards were looking the other way! And I stole the most precious jewel in the entire world..."



Horrendous things! Things even more horrendous than our acting! Inconceivable!

I am Malaria, Queen of the Thieves! Do you know what lies beyond this wall??

"But just as we were leaving, we met a beautiful woman."



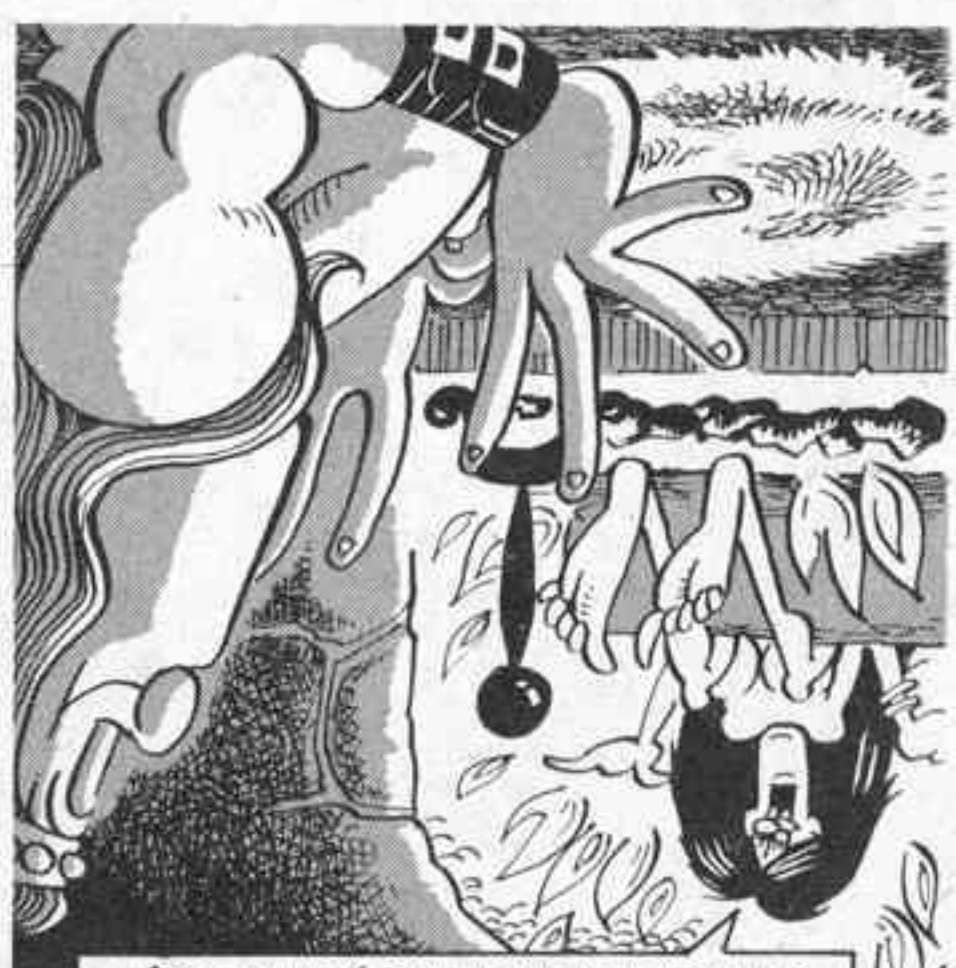
Just as soon as I get some postcards!

Well, you've had Kentucky Fried Lizard, a Big Mastodon, Burro King, Rhino Bell and Raskin-Bobbin's Flavor of the Month, Spider Swirl! Are you ready to leave civilization yet...?

"Outside the woman's hut, I met Subtotal, and he took me to a city where I had my first taste of 'civilization'."



I'll tell you one thing! When this woman smokes after sex—she REALLY smokes after sex!



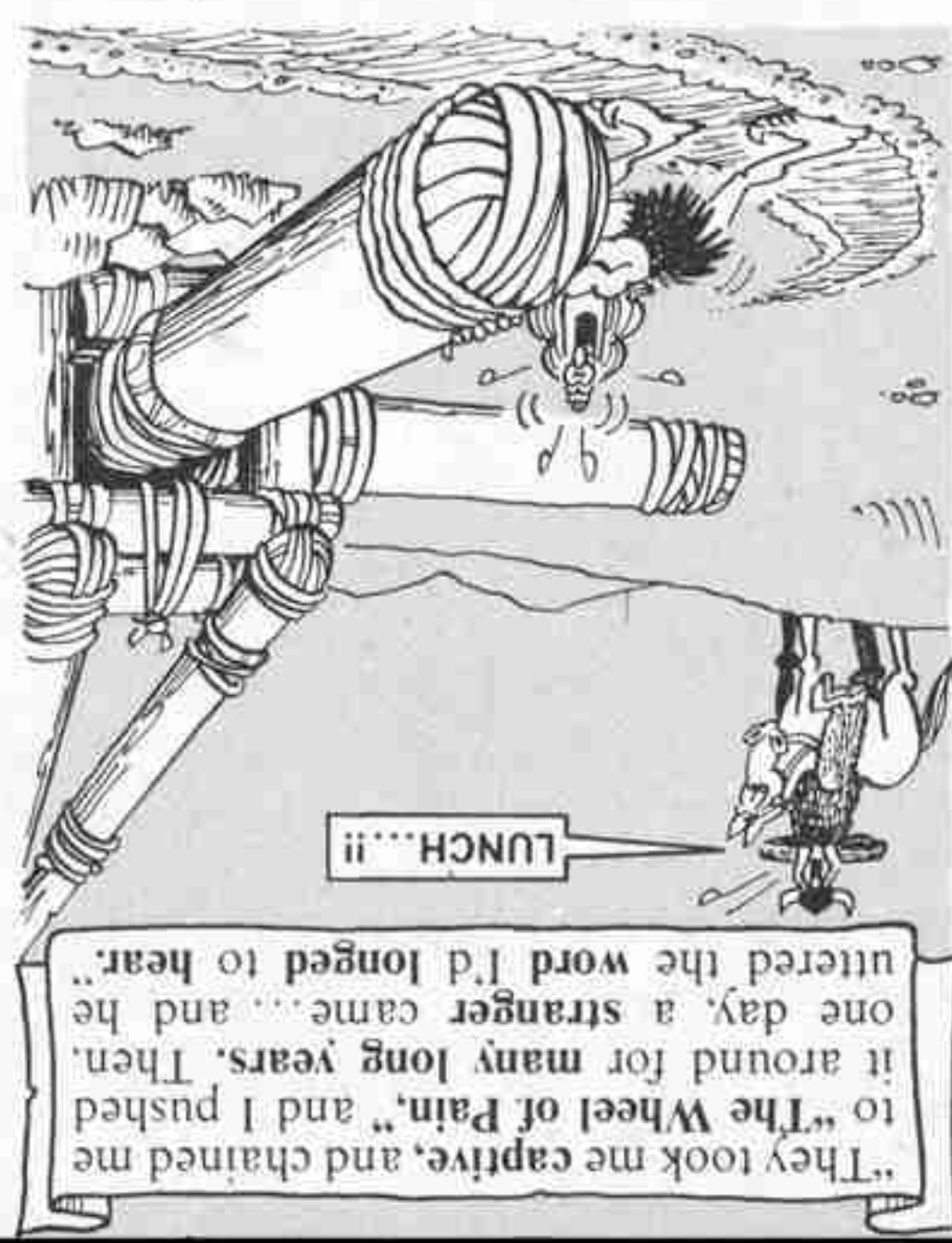
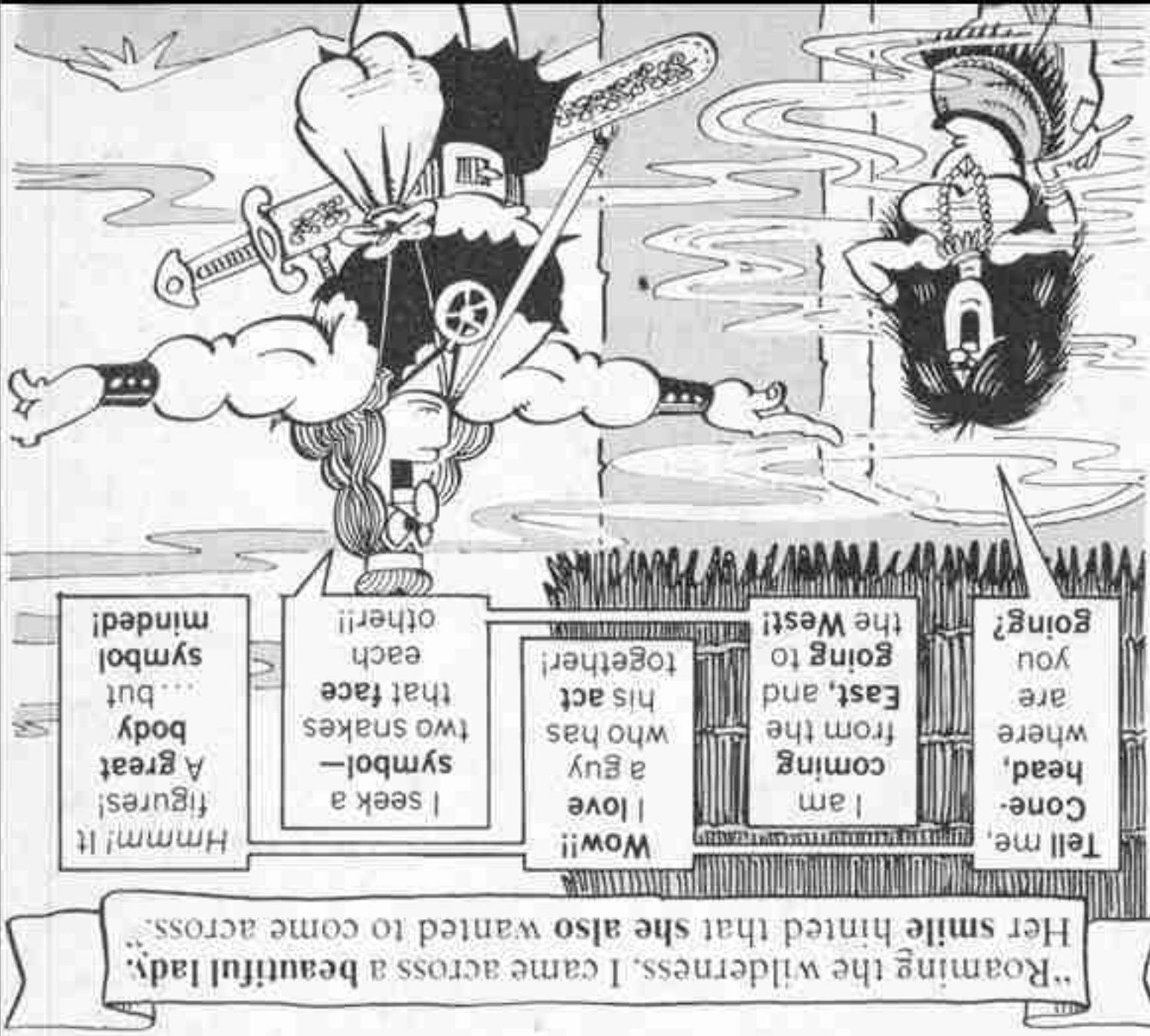
Boy! Tell a Barbiturate he "sets you on fire," and he takes you literally!

"It was cold in her hut, so lacking a log, I threw her on the fire instead."



Why can't you just have a headache, like other women??

This is how I make love! By biting and scratching and screaming and swearing! And that's just the FOREPLAY!



Before Atlantis and the rise of the Sons of Aries and the Daughters of Zeus and the Ladies of Avon... before the Tissues of Charmin and the Weekends of Michelob, there was a warrior who lived in the Golden Age of Boredom, B.C. (Before Charisma) called:

CONHEAD

THE BARBITUATE

ARTIST: DON MARTIN
WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

Sun, moon, stars, wind, fire, pollution... these come from the Sky God! But YOUR God, Conehead, your God lives here on Earth! And from him comes this... the secret of STEEL!

That's IT? That's ALL? My God sounds like a CRUMB!!

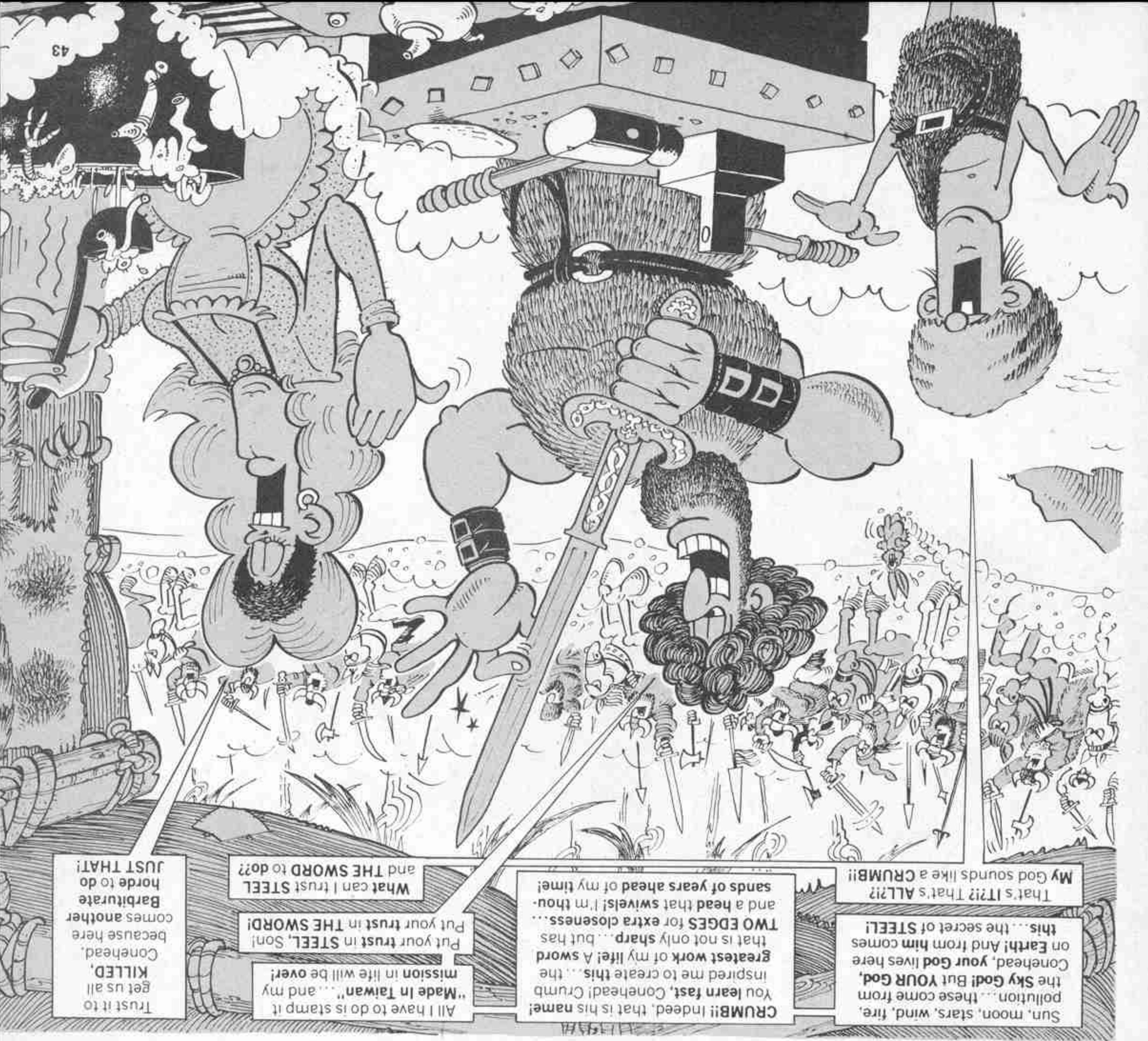
CRUMB!! Indeed, that is his name! You learn fast, Conehead! Crumb inspired me to create this... the greatest work of my life! A sword that is not only sharp... but has TWO EDGES for extra closeness... and a head that swivels! I'm thousands of years ahead of my time!

All I have to do is stamp it "Made in Taiwan"... and my mission in life will be over!

Put your trust in STEEL, Son! Put your trust in THE SWORD!

What can I trust STEEL and THE SWORD to do??

Trust it to get us all KILLED, Conehead, because here Barbiturate horde to do JUST THAT!





I'm only a simple, well-meaning every obnoxious character on TV had fathered kids like you to carry on the family tradition?!

Never mind! Just sign this pledge to spare us any more of your cockamammy advice!

Otherwise, we'll take revenge by inviting our parents to come back for the school Christmas party!

Oh, no...! Please! I'll mind my own business!! I swear it!!



Don't be so modest, Child! You inherited ALL of the charm! You're also short, burrtoonish an' ugly!

Last, but far from least... meet the fatherly tub of inherited my forty-six-inch waistline!

Despite my generous contributions, Mrs. Ferret, I see the school still hasn't named its library after me! I could have the entire faculty flogged for that, you know!

What about it, Sister? Did you and the other school Turd Brains Welsh on a deal ...like Dog Breath says?

Speaking of libraries... did I tell you I don't use one any more! I'm doing so well, I bought my own book!

That's nuthin'! Listen to this, Li'l Lady! Back home, nobody goes to the library 'cause they're all downtown... Police Car accidents!

God help me! Let me out of this ZOO!



You'll see! Meet my Dad, the raunchiest cop at the raunchy Swill Street Police Station... where he's always voted "Worst Dressed Man Of The Year"!

Greetings, Hair-balls! Too bad if the cigar bothers you! Usually, my garlic breath is so strong, people don't even notice that I'm smoking!

You insisted, Mrs. Ferret, so here are my parents! You can call them George and Louise! Oddly enough, the short one with the high voice is George!

If YOU'RE lice, it's no wonder I've had so many stick-ups at my cleaning shops!

Grrrr! I oughta crush your head like a grape, Scumbucket!!

I suggest that you idiots shut up... otherwise I'll buy up all of the property around here... just so I can have you legally thrown off it!

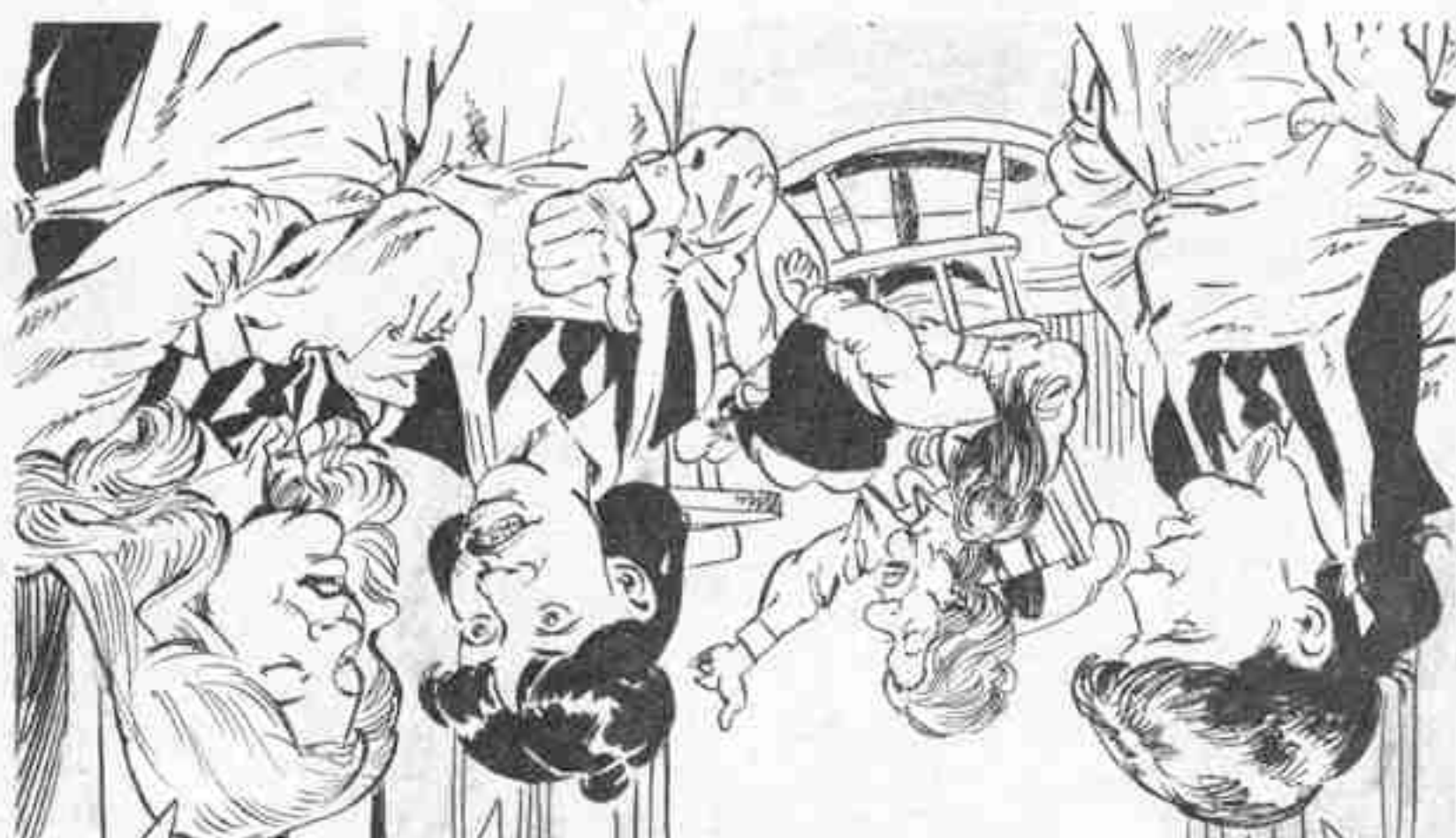
I'd hoped you'd never find out, but this crumb is my father! He calls himself "J.R."! I wouldn't repeat what other people call him!





As you wander through life, cherish the fact that George Washington was the father of our country! Also that necessity is the mother of invention! But on the other hand, your heart belongs to Daddy! All of which proves just how important parents really are!

All right!! You win!! We'll invite our parents to the picnic!! Just have mercy and stop with the cliches!!



What's Mrs. Ferret talking about!

It's really nothing! We've come to the weekly segment where we knock off with the jokes and deal in some serious issues facing teenagers!

Okay... so what's this week's serious issue?

I already told you! It's REALLY NOTHING!



We made our parents come, just like you browbeat us into doing, Mrs. F.! But, before you meet them, there's one thing you ought to know!!

We didn't hesitate to invite our folks because we really thought they hated us! It was more because we knew you'd hate THEM!!

Me...? Hate your parents? Where would you ever get a silly idea like THAT?!



Regardless of how you feel about it now, your parents will always be your most immediate forebearers!

And in addition, they are forever bound to you by being children of your grandparents!



With all the time you've spent getting dates for the Parents' Day Picnic, I hope you haven't forgotten to invite your PARENTS to it as well!

Aw... we're not going to invite them! They'd be too busy to come!

Yeah! They never would have stashed us in this crummy boarding school if they'd had time for us!!



You mustn't think such things, or you'll grow up warped, Nutalie!

As you mature, thus becoming an older person, there is one vital fact I want you to always remember! Every parent was once somebody's mother or father!



Then... after the picnic, I'll bring out the bottle of booze that I keep hidden under my mattress for special occasions!

You... you're inviting me to your ROOM?? Wow! I'm even more desirable than I thought!

Don't flatter yourself, Freak! Any guy would look good to a woman who's been isolated for weeks with a schoolful of swamy little broads!



Blah... Guess what? I got me a date for the picnic!

Marvy! Is he a big man on campus at Freebush Academy...?

No, he's a big man on CHAMMOIS at Rudy's Car Wash! Or did you forget that on TV, I'm only allowed to date Black guys?



Here's the date you asked me to get for Moe, Mrs. F.I. His name is Bosco! He has an I.Q. of 40, a personality like a gold fish and his feet smell!



I warned you before, Blah! You shouldn't talk that way about a person right in front of his face!

Oh, that's not his face! It's a Halloween mask! I had him wear it 'cause I was afraid Moe would n't think he was cute enough to go out with it she saw his real face!



A poor unfortunate like Bosco often has a hidden radiance just waiting to blossom forth when we cultivate it with patience and understanding!

I hope this doesn't mean you're planning to make him listen to one of your motherly lectures! He looks even worse when he's retching!

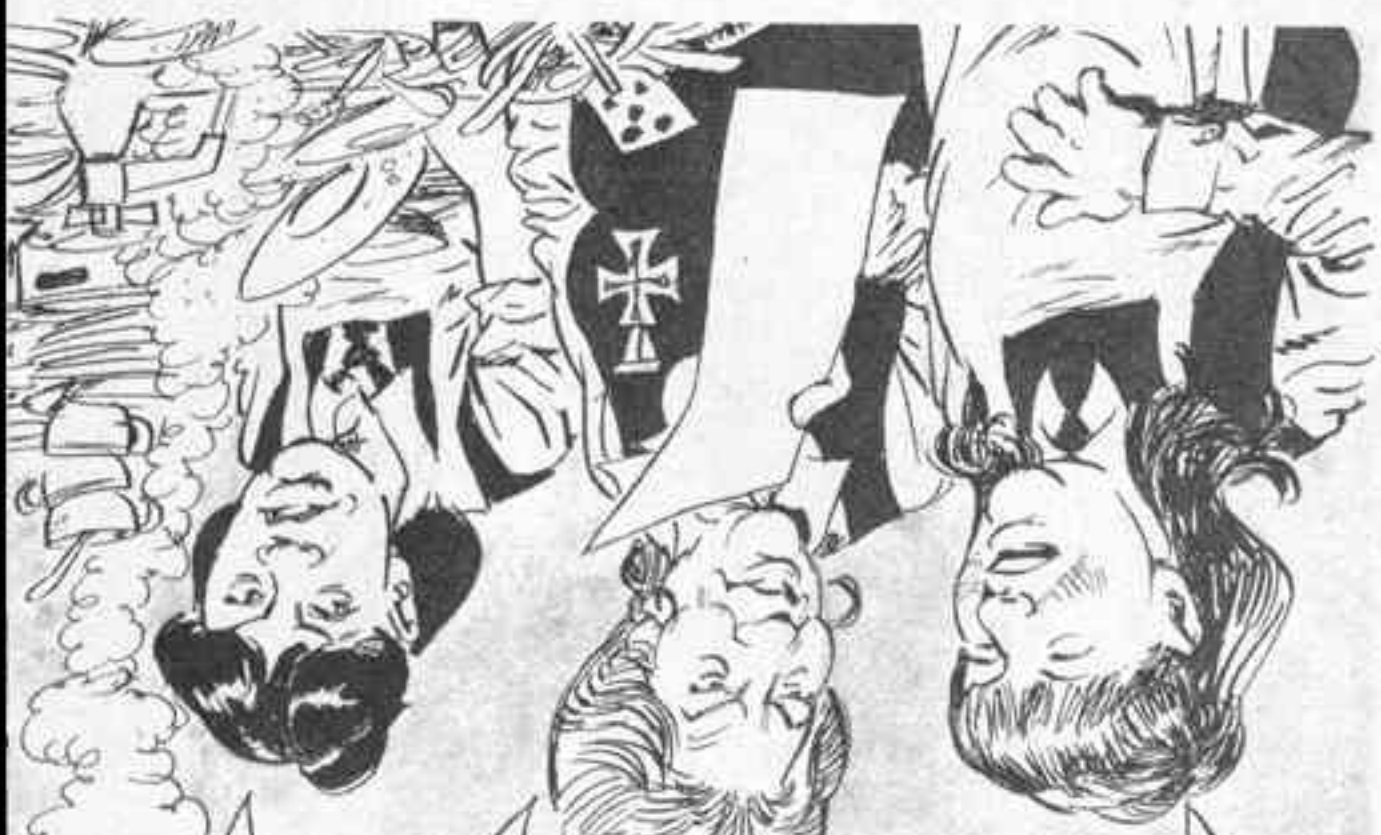


No wonder we didn't get any sleep! Tootsie played RECORDS half the night!

So?? Stereotyped Black kids always listen to Aretha Franklin at full volume until two A.M. in the morning! It's supposed to be part of our cultural heritage!

Now, now, girls! You're probably a little on edge from too much caffeine! You should try Swanka brand decaffeinated coffee... heh-heh!!

Hey! What's HE doin' here?? Don't worry about it! Sooner or later, he turns up everywhere!



I've finished the menu for the Parents' Day Picnic! The main course will be chocolate chip cookies with caramel sauce!

That's terrible nutrition! You're already a short, dumpy little kid! You want to grow up to be a short dumpy little woman?

No, she wants to grow up to be just like YOU!!



Really?? I didn't know TV standards had higher in 1965 that it does now!

Not particularly! Beast-land just happened to inherit this bunk bed from "Leave It To Beaver" after it was cancelled in 1965 for being too slow-paced, juvenile and boring!

Is it ALSO humorous for us to be sleeping in a crowd??



See...? THAT's the kind of clever material we'd lose if we had separate bedrooms!

That's because you're trying to gargle with nail polish, Dummy!!

Watch it! Your hair is dryah is makin' my MOUTH WASH harden!!

Probably an Architect who loves to hear insult jokes! All this over-crowding is made to order for our style of humor!

Why do we always wind up getting ready for bed at the same time? And who'd build a dormitory that only has one bathroom with one sink in it?



I'll give ya ANOTHER hint! Guess who OWNS them?

I'll give ya a hint! Y'see all those vending machines where we have to buy extra food to keep from starving? Yeah...! What about them?

It must be almost dinnah time! I can smell the liver and onions burning! Why does Mrs. Ferret feed us such awful yecchy glop?



You're right!! Just because I'm gorgeous, I shouldn't look down on the less fortunate! Thanks for setting me straight, Gopher Face!

Blah, you should be ashamed! Only a cold conceived snob would notice people's ugly features and ignore their inner beauty!



Sure! They're all listed in my "Slam Book"! That's where I write my secret impressions of every guy I've ever met! So... do you want Nosehairs, Pitner, Bucktooth Bigelow, or Pulsing Pimples Flekney?

Blah, maybe you can fix Nutalie and Moe up with dates! You must know some boys at Freebish Academy!



Beats me! If there's any job more lowly than fixing three meals a day for a bunch of spoiled brats in this place, I can't think of it!

Where DO you suppose she WOULD be today if she lost her self-esteem??



Dare to be great! Set your eyes on the far horizons! Win one for the Gipper! Just imagine where I'd be today if I'd lost my self esteem!



Good news, girls! The school picnic is next Sunday! Your parents will come, and each of you can also invite a date from Freebish Academy!

Boys?? That's terrific! I'll invite Dink E. Warburton III, the gorgeous blond star of Freebish's basketball team!

I'll stay in my room! I'm too fat to get a date!

I'm too butch to get a date!

I'm too shocked to get a date—because this is the first time I ever heard of a school with a WHITE guy on its basketball team!

Oh, girls! You mustn't stay away from the picnic because you think you're not good enough to get dates! It's time for a comforting talk!!

Oh, no! Here comes one of these touching moments when she buries us in motherly wisdom! I'll go get the barf bags!

THIS WAY OUT

I don't get it! If our folks are rich enough to send us to this fancy prep school, how come we have to do K.P. to pay for one lousy thing we broke...?

To quote our school's revered motto, "Never question the unbelievable!" Actually, they want you to work in the Dining Hall so I can become the warm parent figure you never had!

With your shape you remind me of the dachshund I never had!

I'm just thrilled to be starting my education at Beastland, so I can train for a better job than my Mom held for twenty years!

What did your Mother do...?

She worked in a restaurant, folding napkins and polishing silverware!

The Beastland tuition is \$14,000 a semester! Just sign this contract, Tubby!

Oh, gee, look... I broke the point on your pencil!

Ah-hah! Destroying school property!! To pay for that, you kids will all have to go to work in the Dining Hall!!

Every morning, you'll mop the floors! And then you'll scrub the pots and pans—

And just how long must we do this—this Coolie labor?

Until you've either worked off your debt... or Beastland is forced to close when somebody finally notices that we don't have any classes or teachers!

Suppose you had a TV show starring four teenage girls who lived together in a prep school dormitory and blabbed about their social lives, their day to day problems and other dull trivialities. And then, whenever there was a blessed lull in the conversation, you'd have them pretend they were Don Rickles, and exchange one-liners. And then, without even waiting for a lull in the conversation, you'd bring in some windy "parent figure" to express her views on manners and morals in ten thousand words or more. What would you have? Well, for one thing, you'd have a TV SitCom that leaves its audience with tired eardrums after spending thirty minutes being bombarded by:

the Yaks of Life

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: TOM KOCH

Hi! I'm Nutalie!
I hope my grades
are good enough
for Beastland!
I flunked History
and Math in pub-
lic school, but
I led my class
in Compulsive
Overeating!

Funny!
FUN-
NY!!
We
can
USE
your
type
here,
Lardo!

Hi! I'm Moel!
I'm from da
Bronx, an'-
A
preppie
from the
Bronx!!
I LOVE
it!!

I'm Tootise,
and I'm...
Wait! Don't
tell me what
your schtick
is! Let me
guess! I'll
bet you're
BLACK!!

Gee, Mrs.
Ferret...
why does
Beastland
have all
these
IDIOTS
on its
Board of
Admissions?

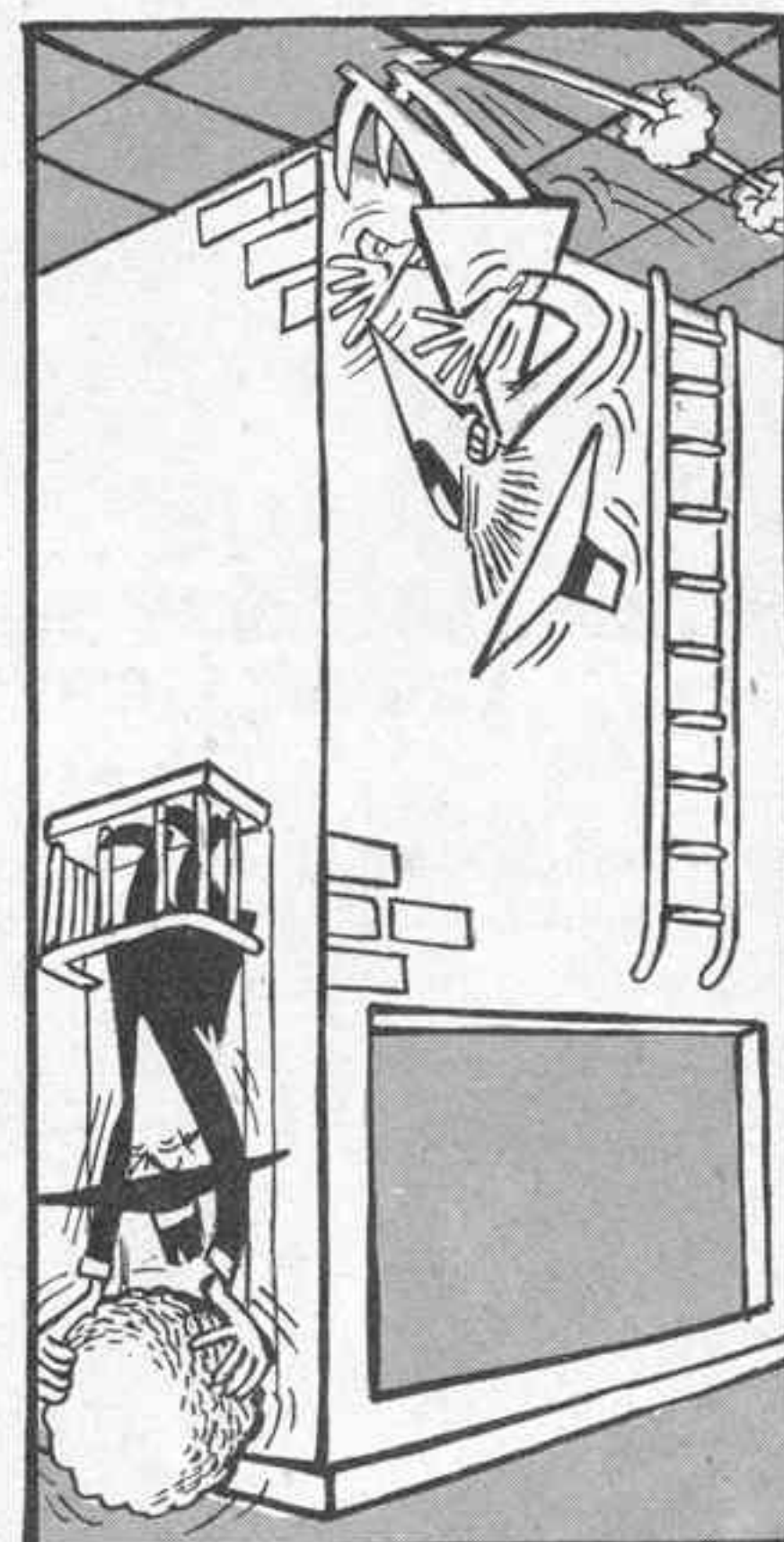
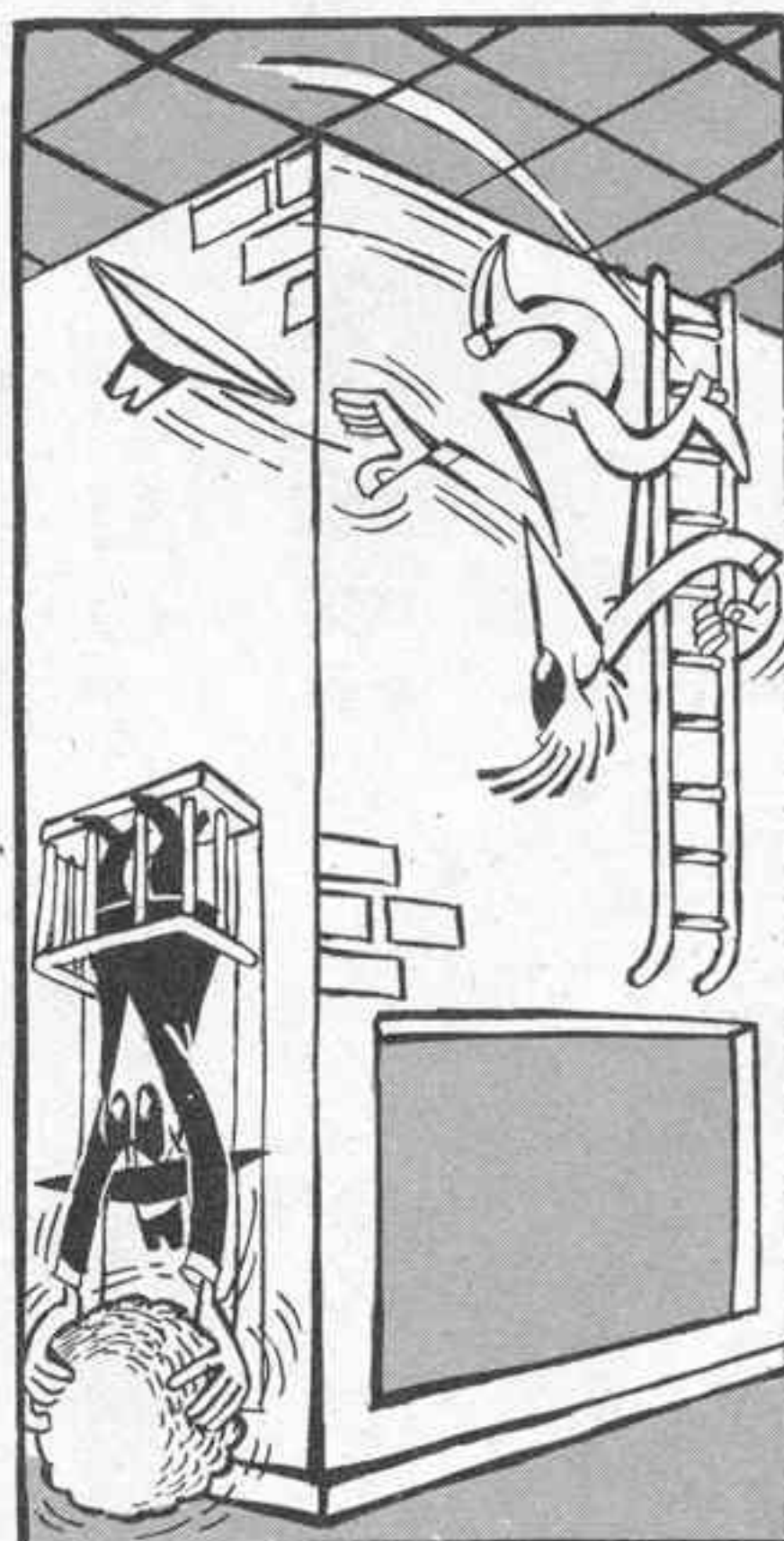
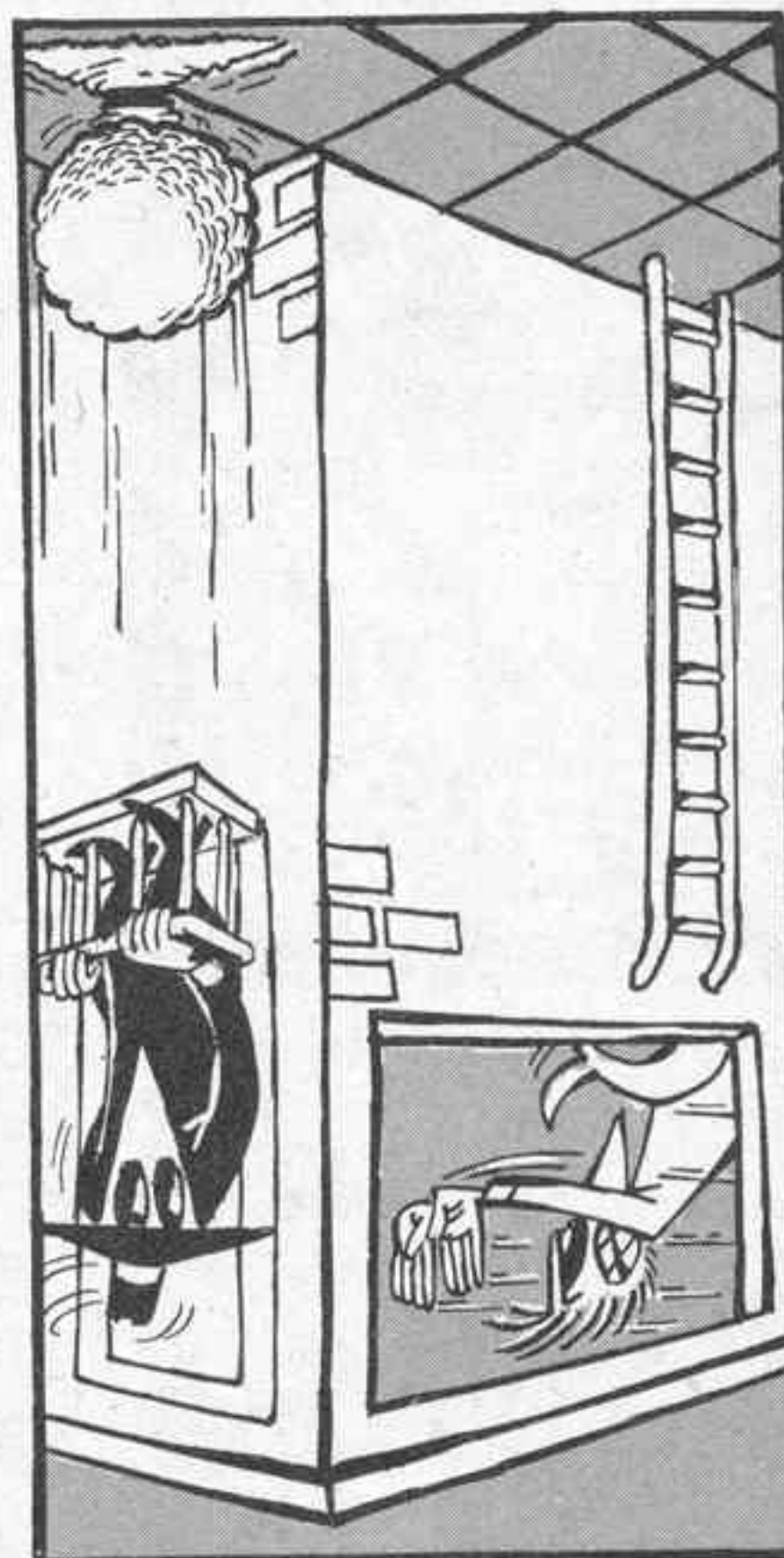
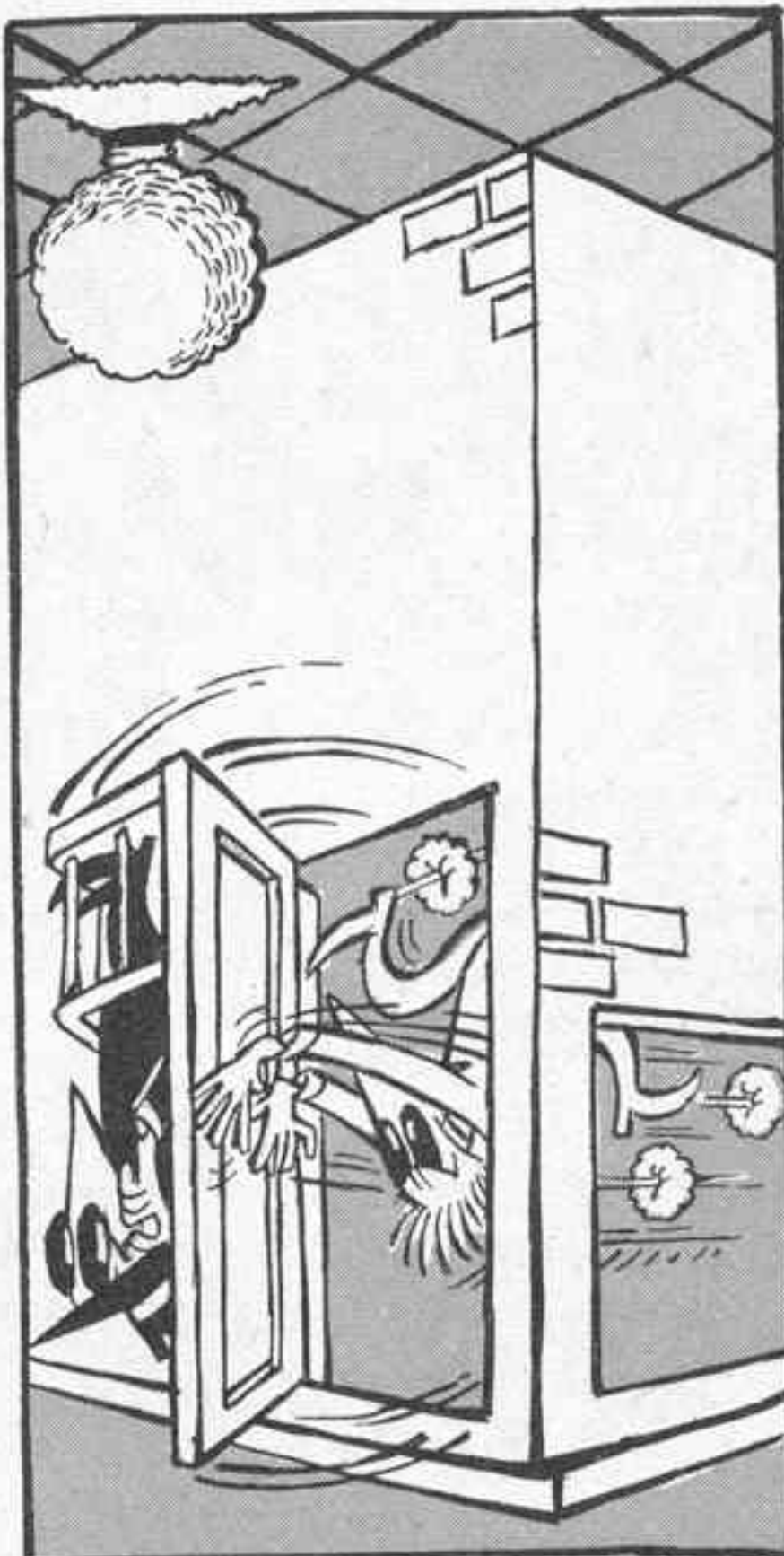
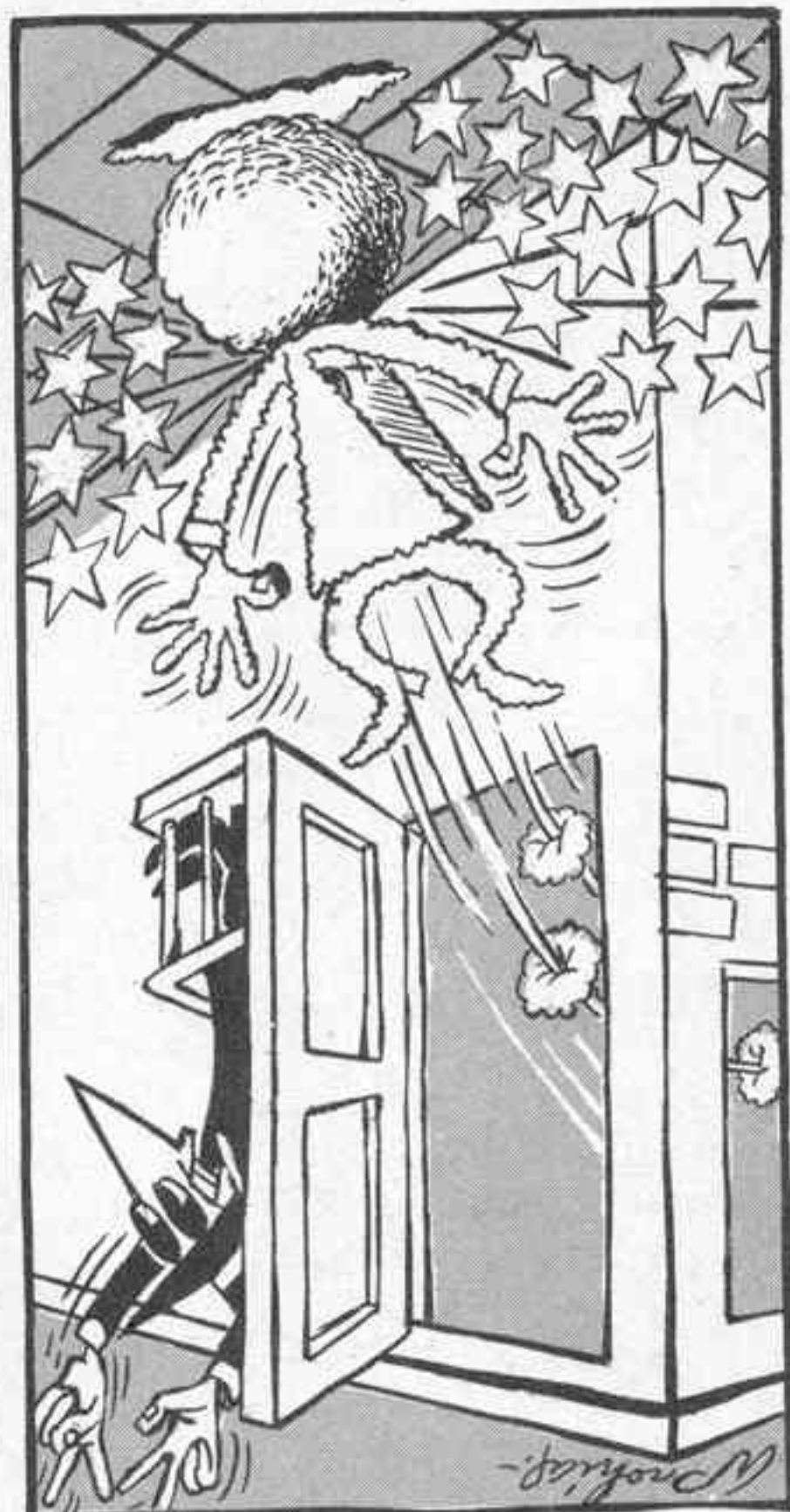
I didn't say Board
of Admissions, Toot-
sie! I said Board
of "AUDITIONS"!!
It's the Network's
way of filling the
school with off-
beat kids who'll
keep the laugh
machine giggling!

My ancestors
came over on
the Mayflower!
I have social
connections!
And our family
income makes
Daddy Warbucks
look like a
welfare case!

Well... I
guess that
EVERY
fashionable
prep school
has to have
ONE mistle!
We'll give
you a try-
out, Kid!

BEASTLAND SCHOOL
FOR GIRLS
REGISTRATION OFFICE
REGISTER HERE



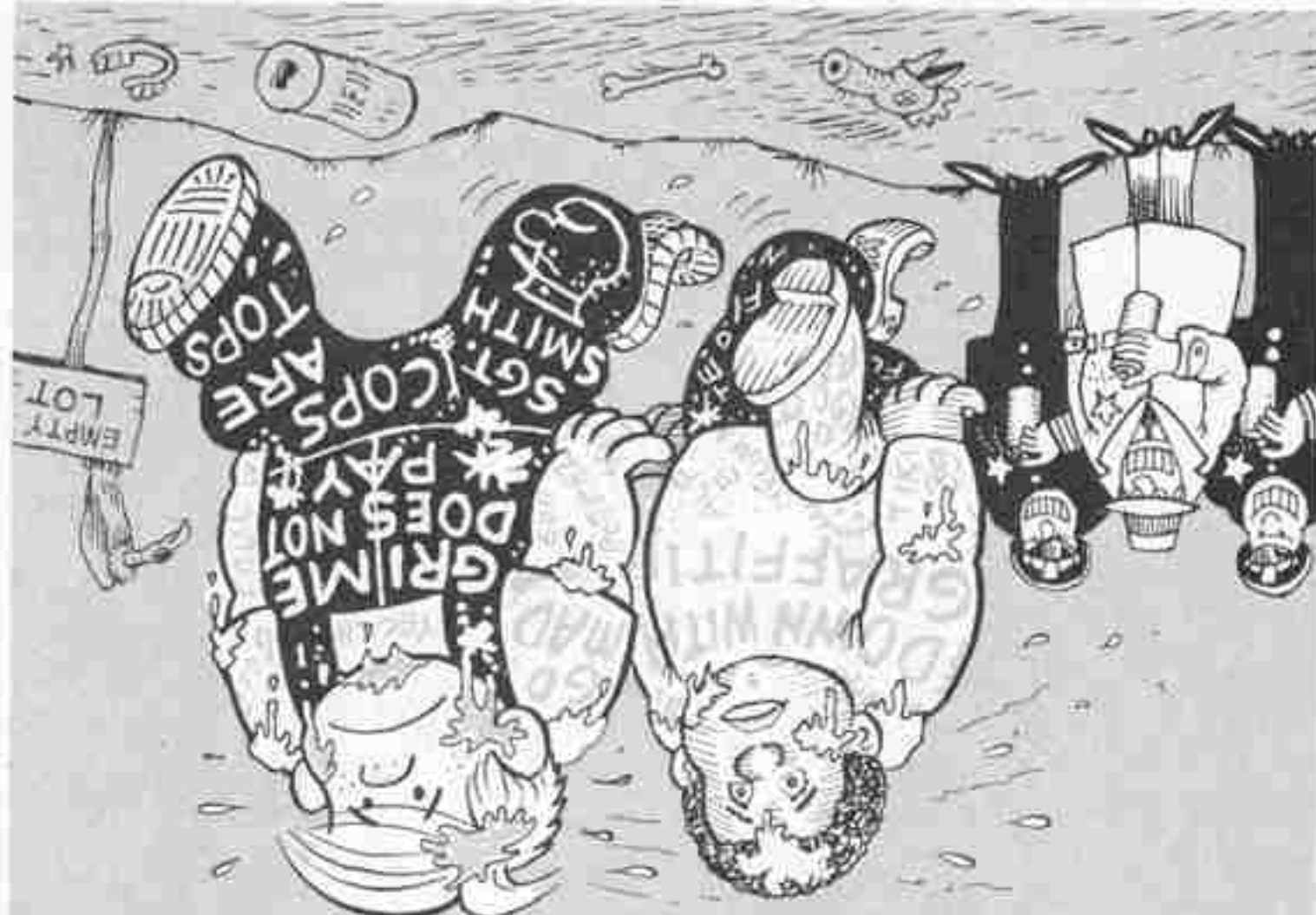


IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



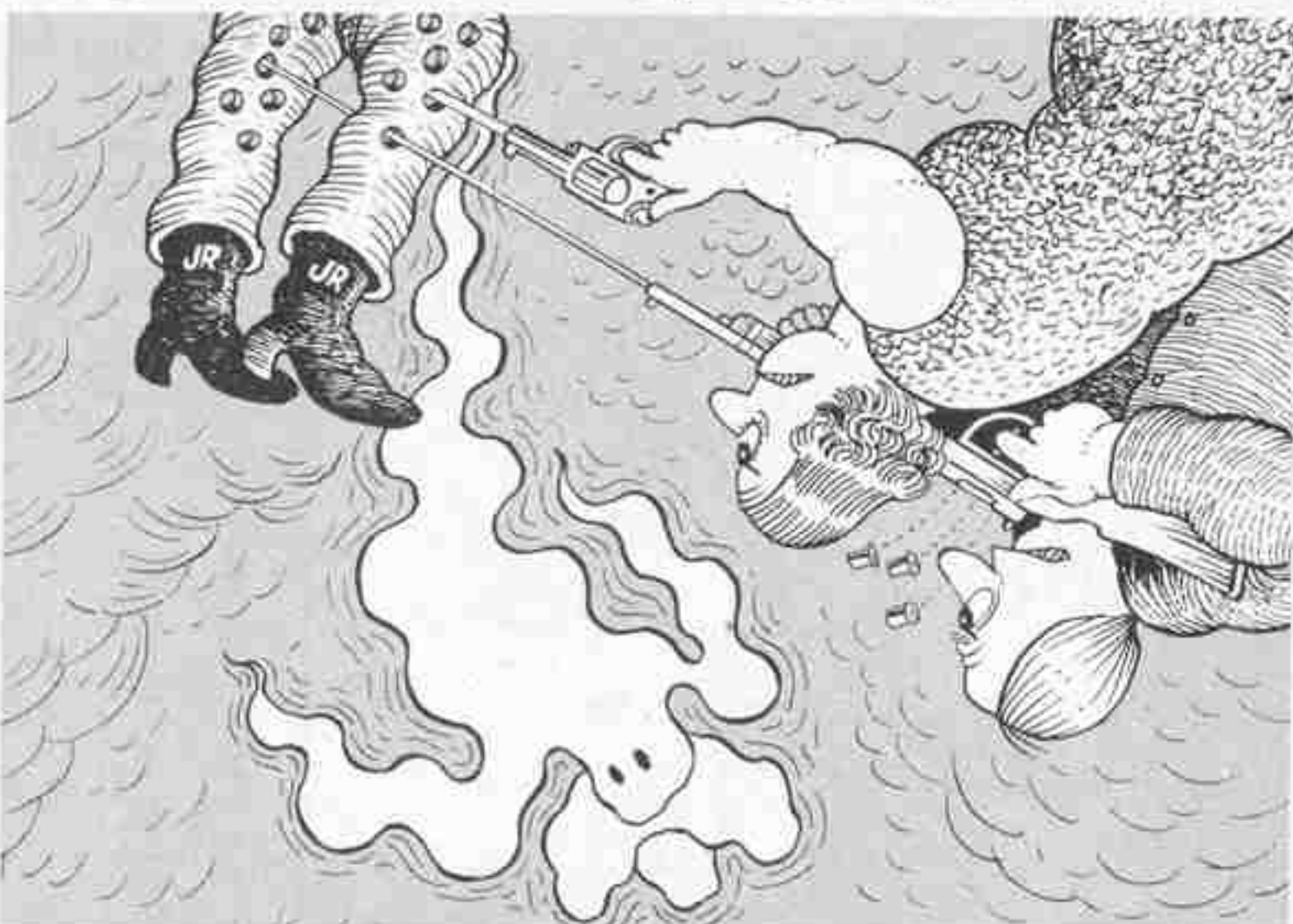
...to force cereal companies to place a warning label on each package that announces: "This box is only half full!"

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



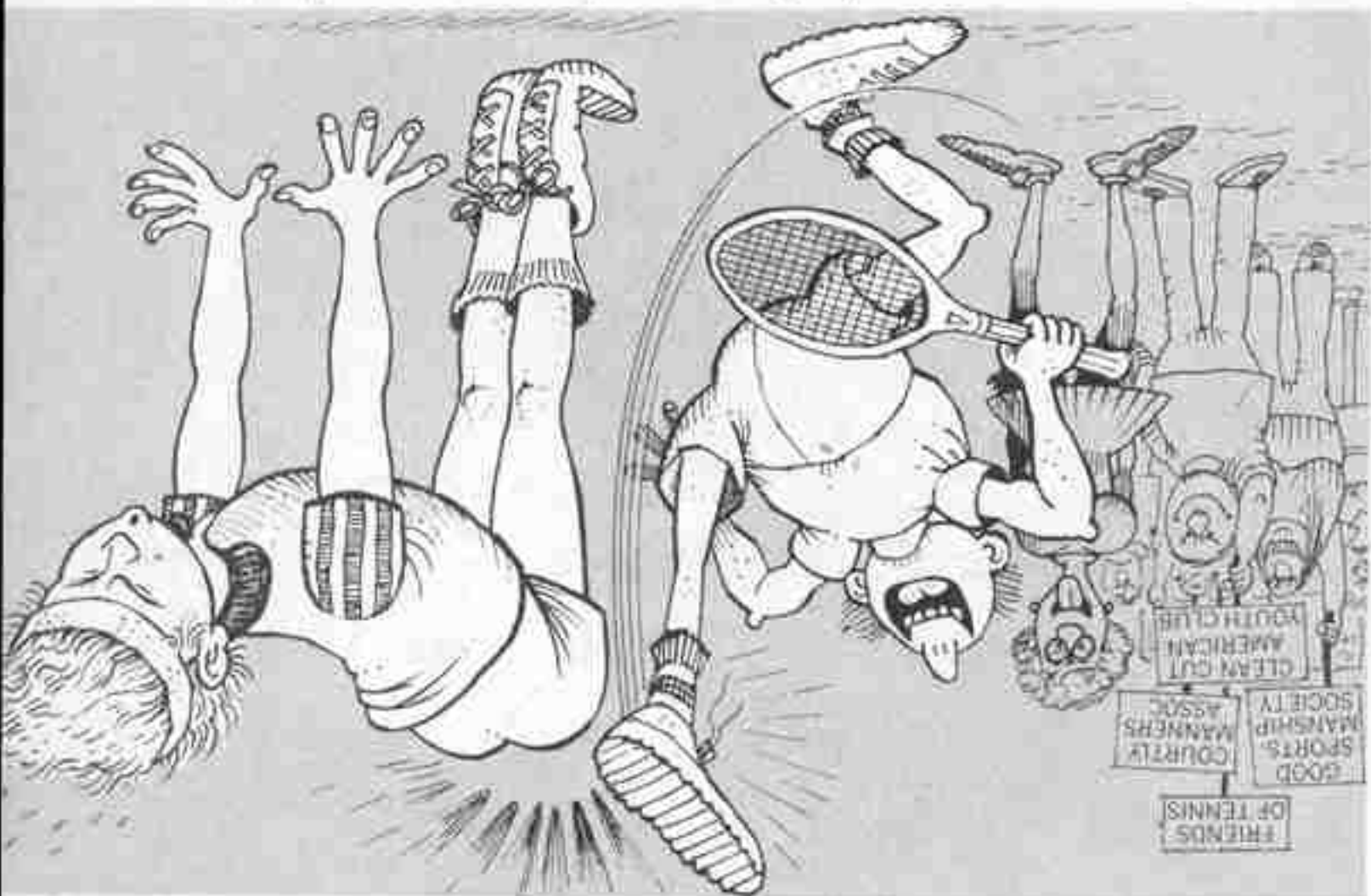
...to take any vandals who are caught defacing property to an open field and spray-paint graffiti all over them.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to keep shooting J.R. until he goes down and stays down.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



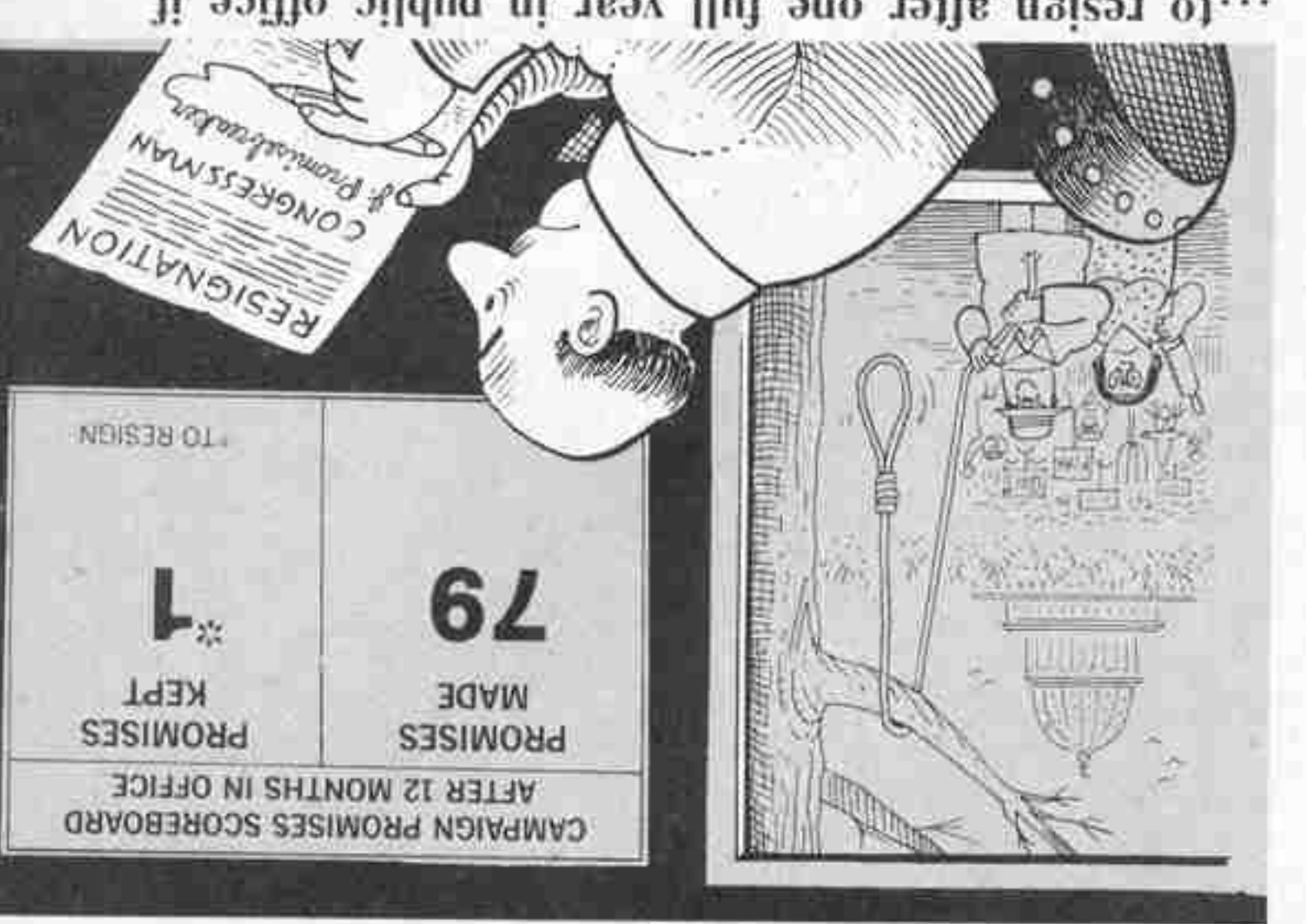
...to give every tennis lover and sports enthusiast an opportunity to kick John McEnroe in the seat of his pants.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to force Merv Griffin to watch his own TV show so he can see exactly what's so embarrassing to the rest of us.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



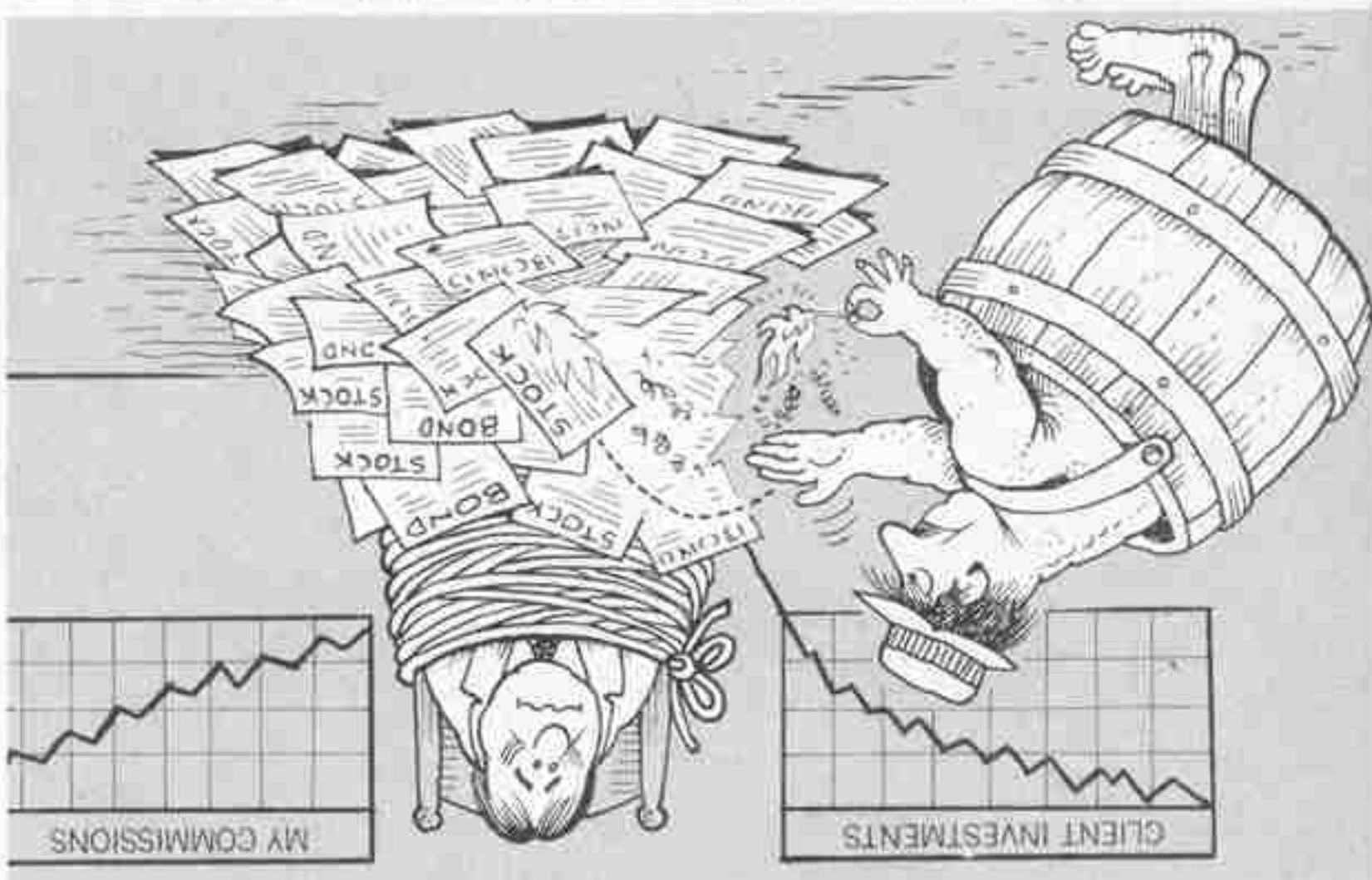
...to resign after one full year in public office if I have not kept at least 75% of my campaign promises.

...to revoke the license of any TV station that makes us watch hemorrhoid treatment commercials during dinner.



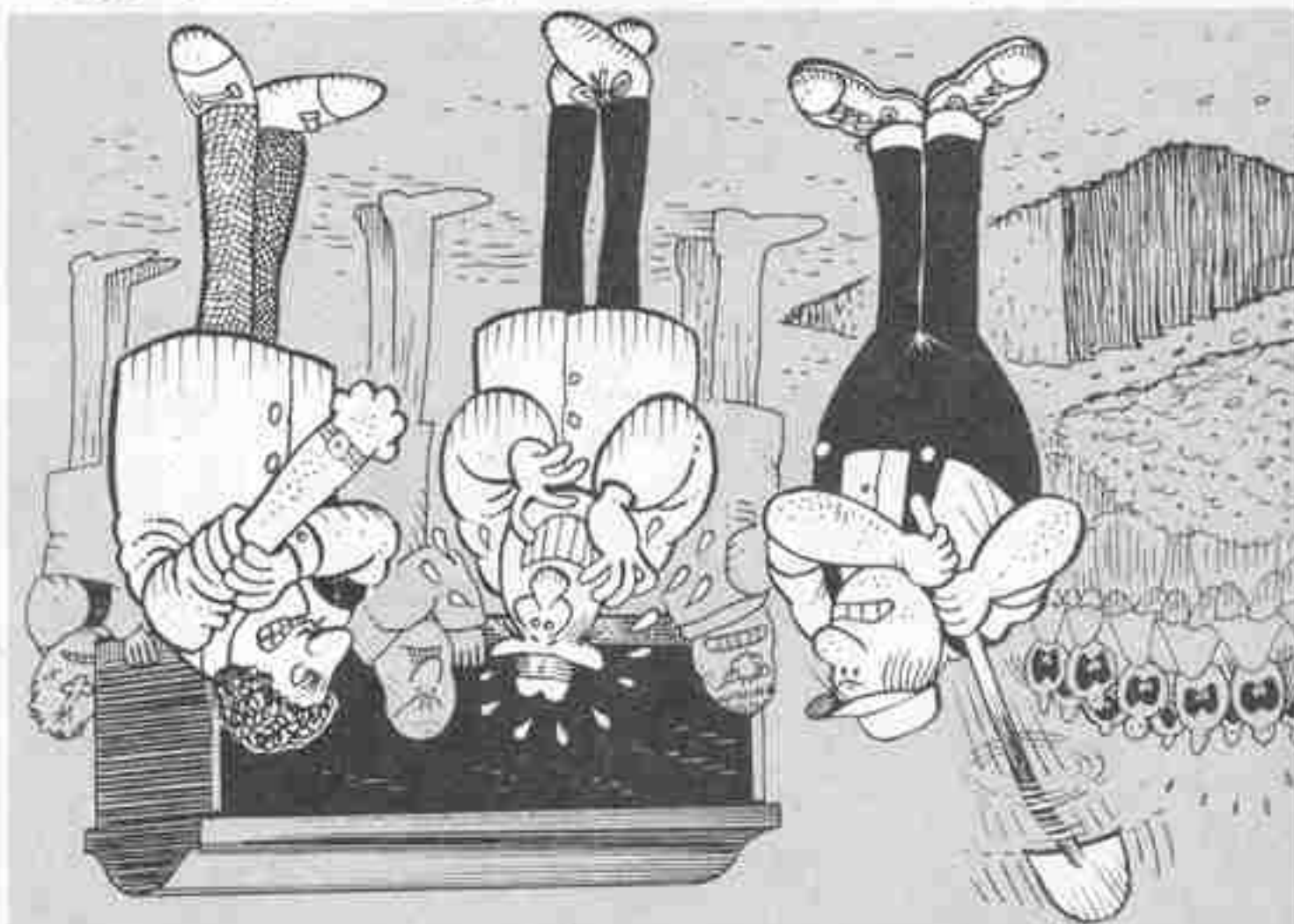
IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to require stock market experts to explain why they were not wiped out following their own advice like everyone else.



IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to require anyone who says, "Have a nice day!" to offer at least one workable suggestion how to do so.



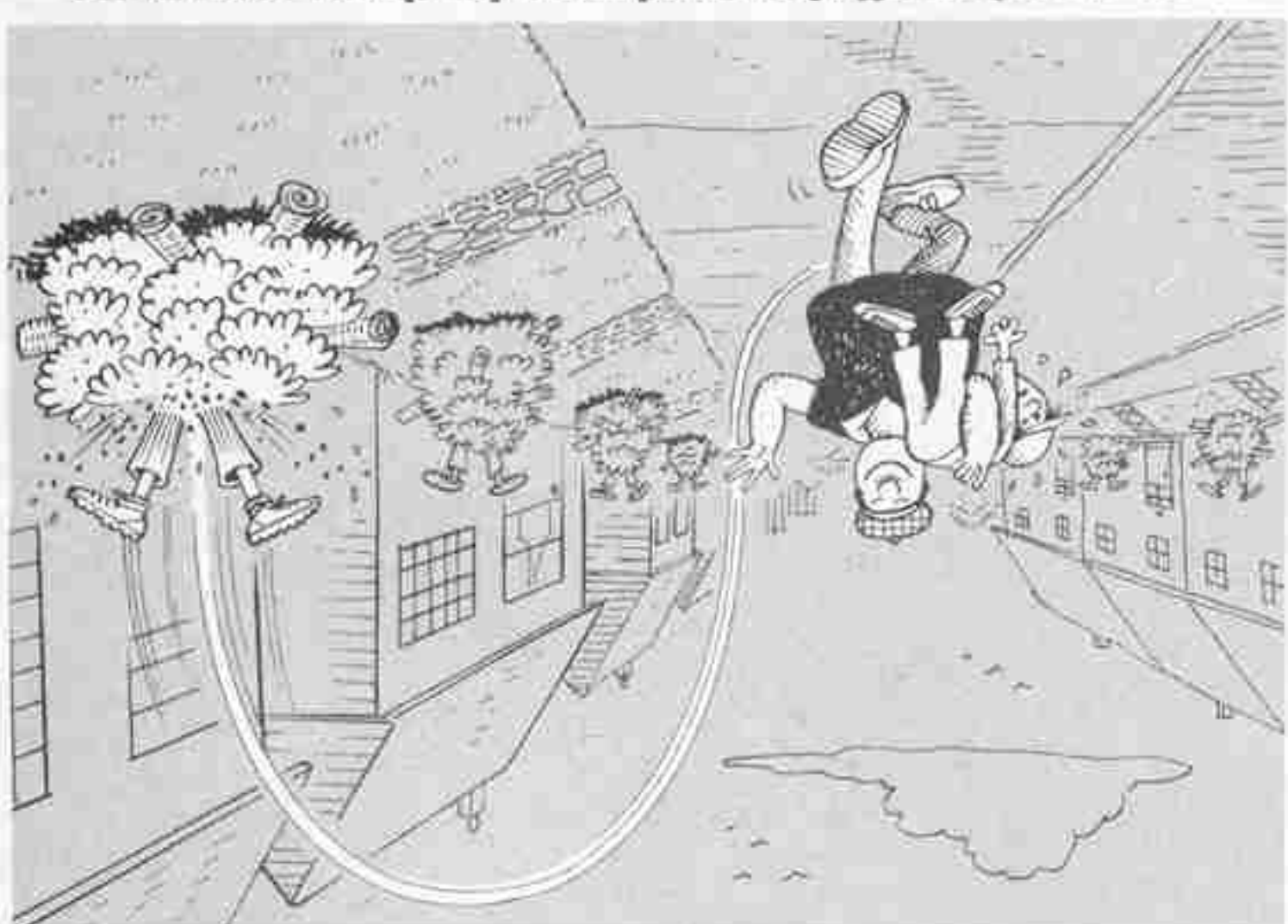
IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to publicly flog anyone who holds up an entire supermarket line to write a check for a purchase of under \$3.00.



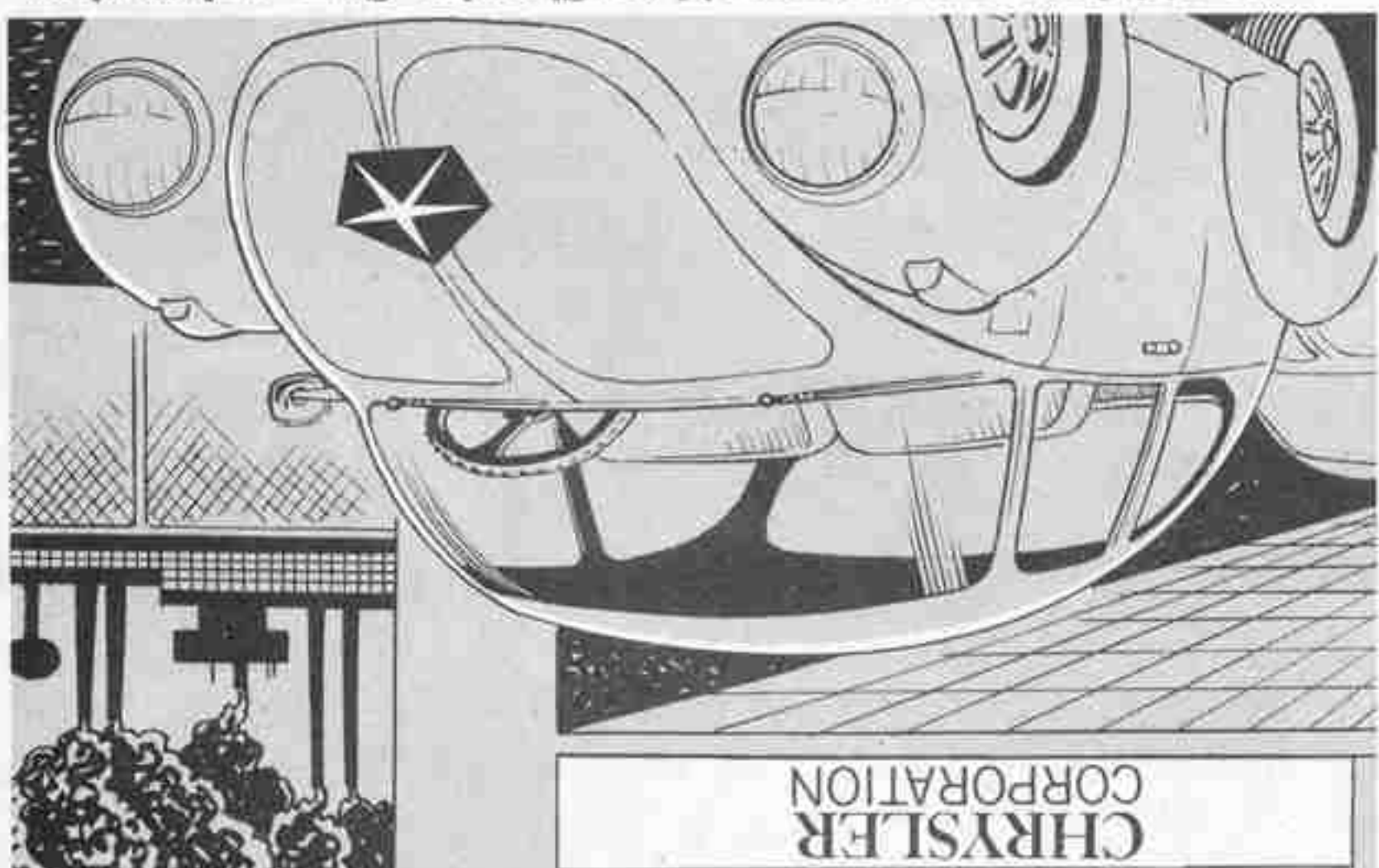
IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to round up all the newboys who throw our papers in the shrubbery, and throw them all in the shrubbery.



IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

...to withdraw government aid to Chrysler Corp. unless they agree to re-tool and start making those great old VW Beetles.



IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...

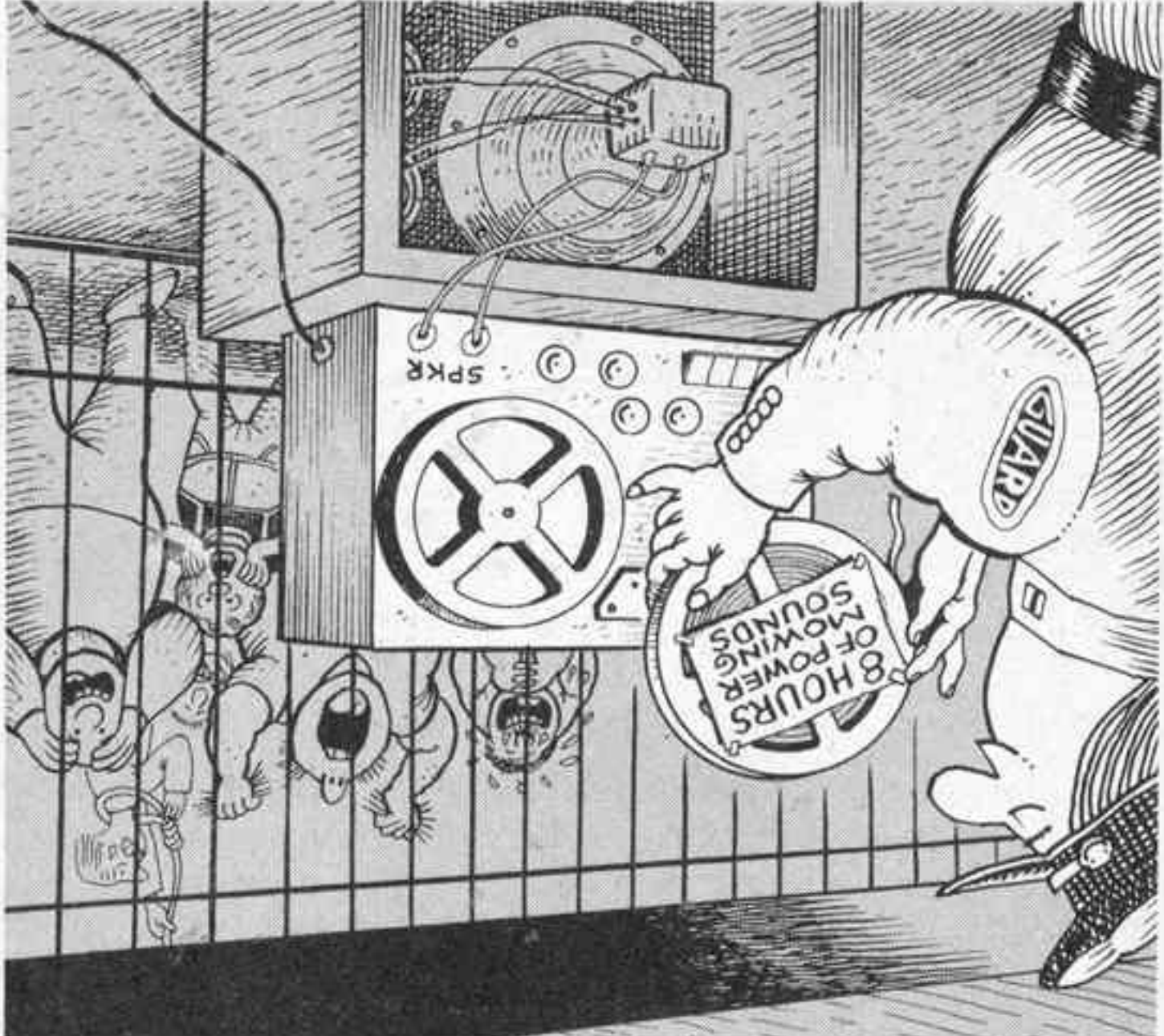
EMPTY PROMISE..

WRITER: TOM KOCH

what will make them victorious on Election Day. But MAD, the magazine of the people, knows! We can virtually guarantee victory to any candidate who has the courage to step forward during his campaign and tell the world...



IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to re-open Alcatraz for the incarceration of anyone caught operating a powered lawn mower in a residential area before 10 A.M. on Sunday morning.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



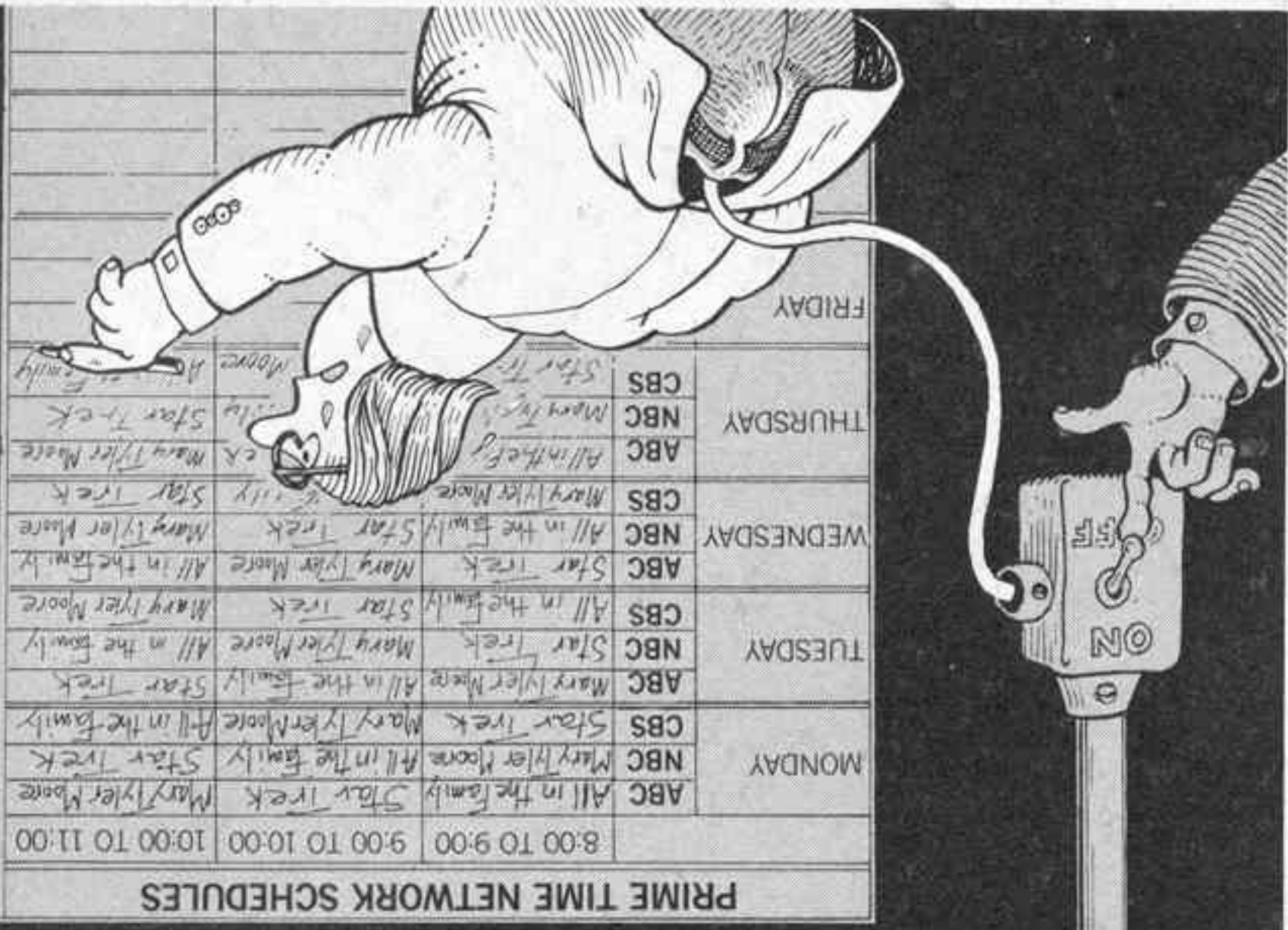
...to require service stations that sell gasoline by the "liter" to accept payment in francs or pesos or whatever so everybody will be confused equally.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to let Northwestern and Oregon State play in the Rose Bowl just once before the end of this century, even though neither school's football team ever really qualifies for it.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



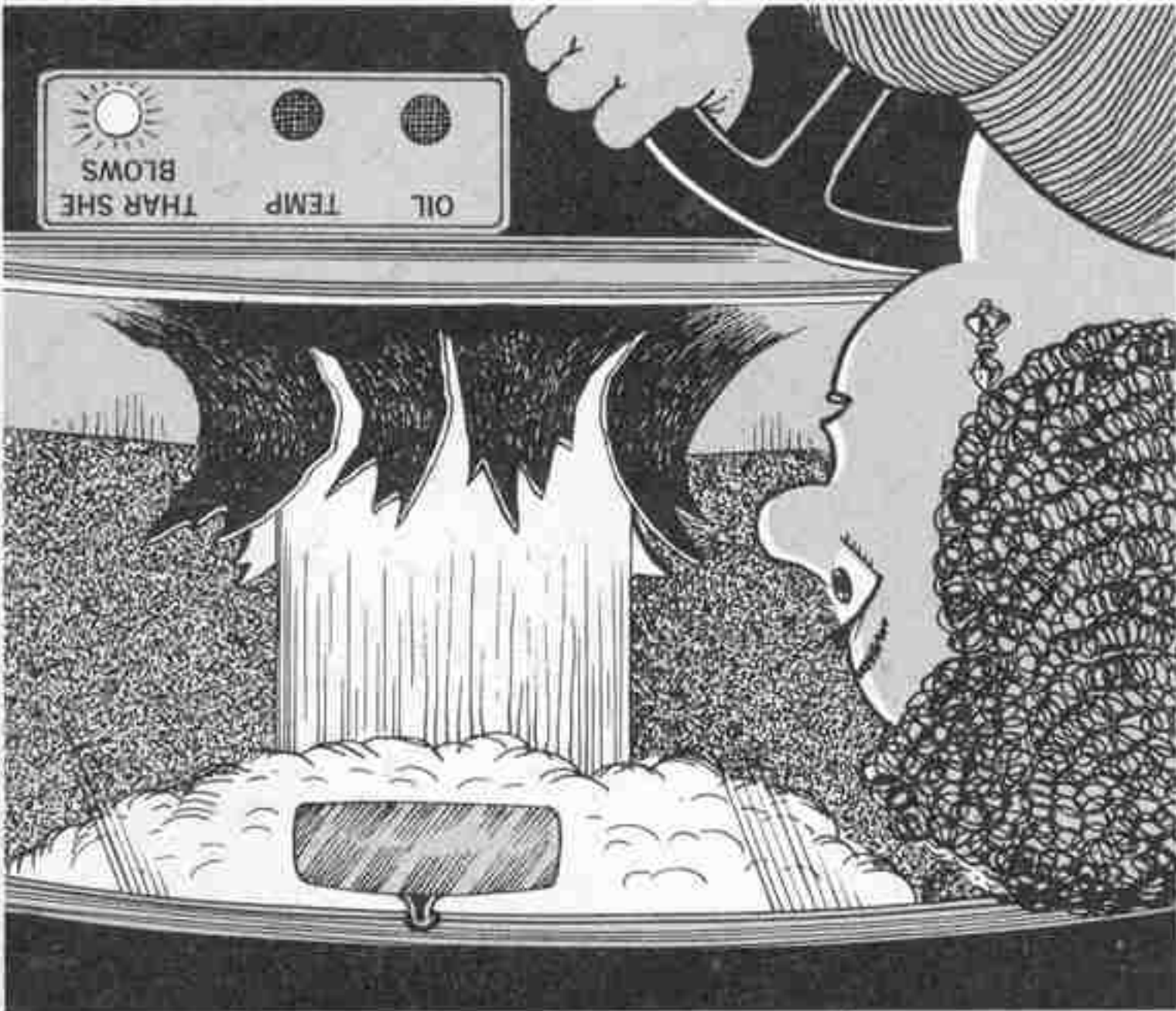
...to force the TV Networks to re-run "Star Trek," "All In The Family" and "The Mary Tyler Moore Show" every night until they can come up with something new that's almost as good.

Every Fall, droves of hopeful candidates running for office promise almost anything that might get them elected. Unfortunately, in their desperation, these politicians fly off in all directions because they really don't know

"IF ELECTED, I SOT

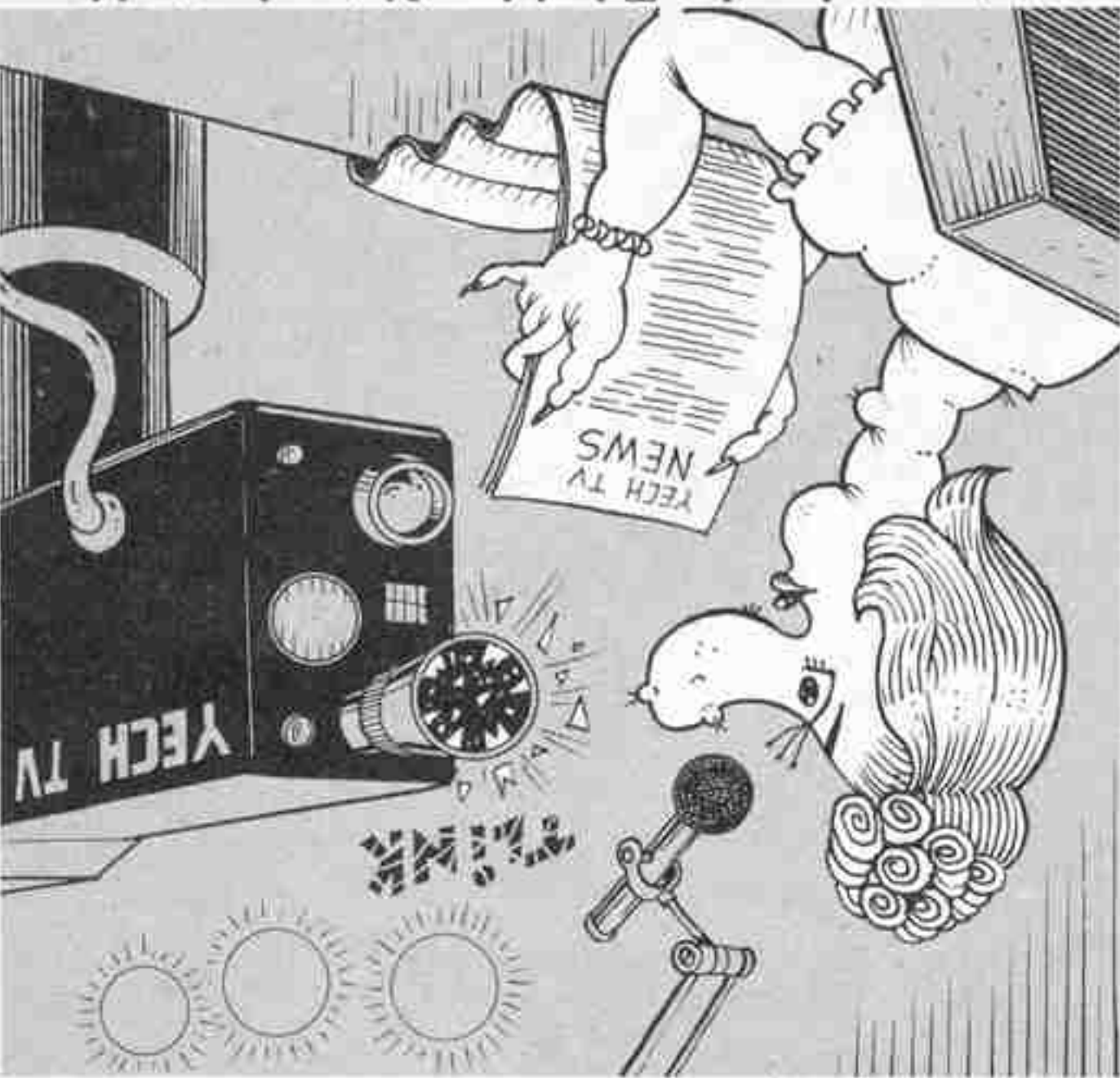
ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



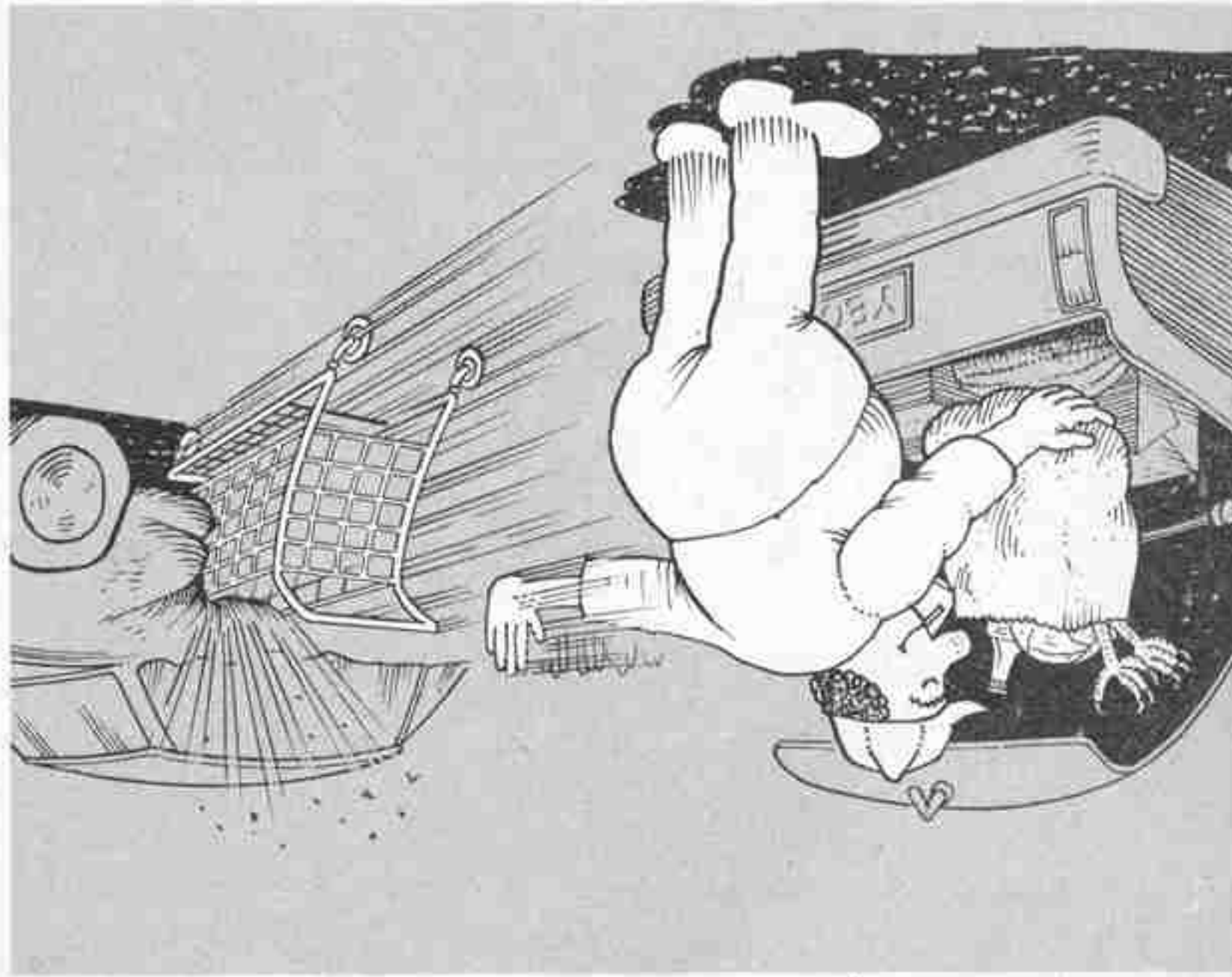
...to require auto manufacturers to install temperature warning lights that do more than tell you your radiator has already boiled over and it's too late to do anything.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



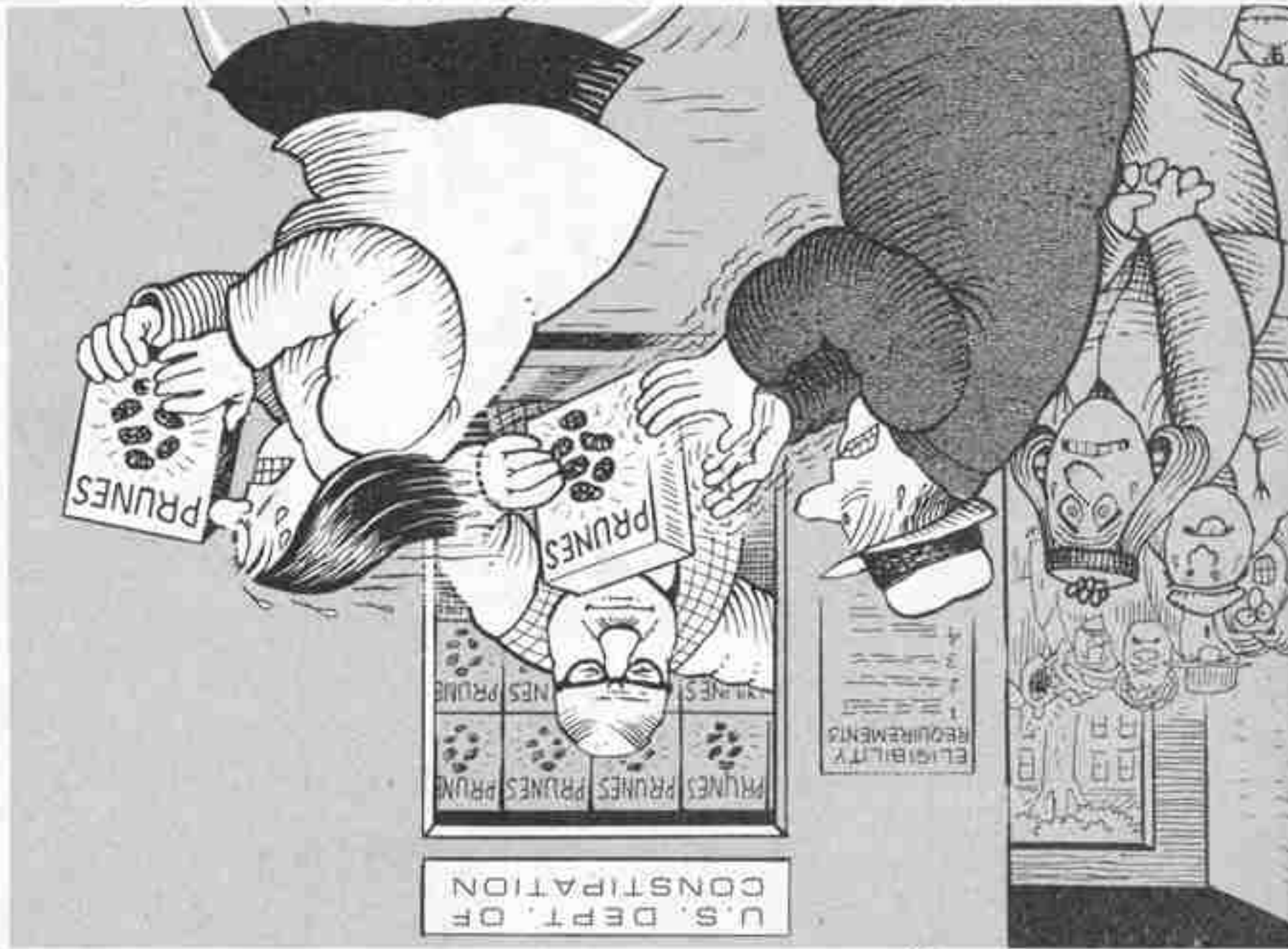
...to require the Television Networks to hire competent women reporters, even if they're ugly.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to publicly execute thoughtless clods who let their unattended shopping carts roll across supermarket parking lots and dent the fenders of innocent people's automobiles.

IF ELECTED, I SOLEMNLY PROMISE...



...to appropriate money for the relief of those poor unfortunate in TV commercials who suffer from occasional irregularity.

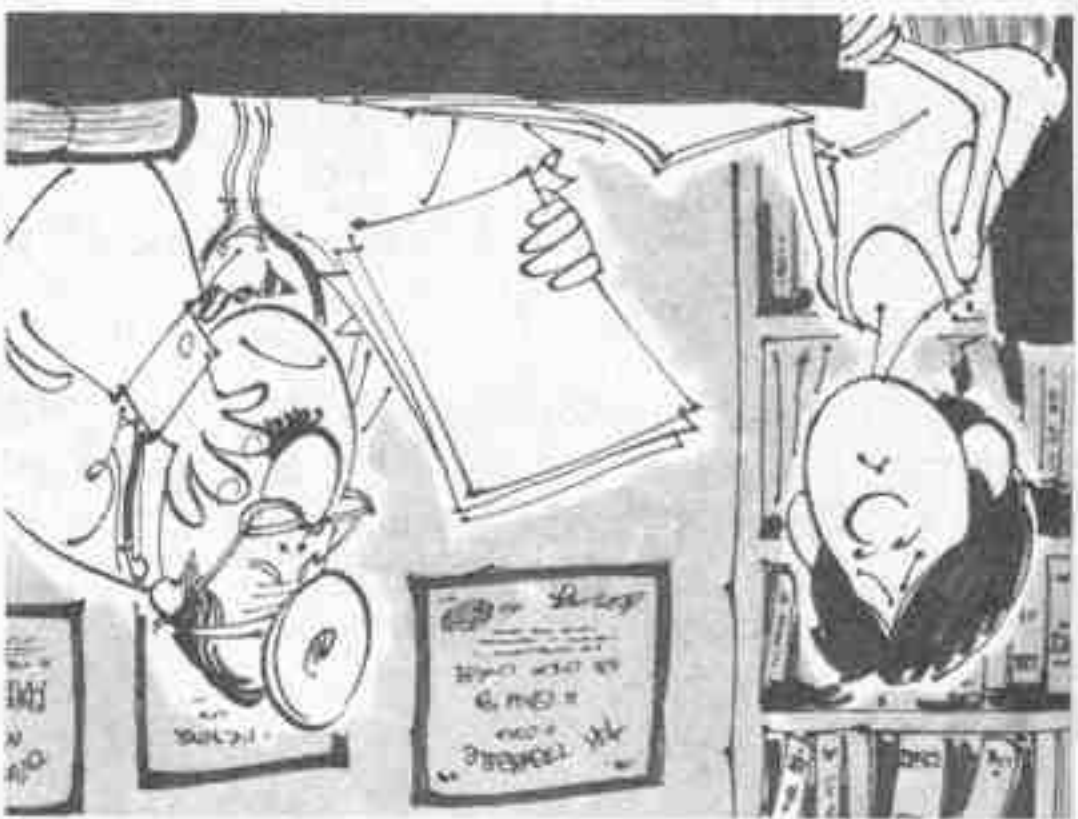
hero tells his shrink that he's crazy and therefore, according to regulations, he doesn't have to fly. But there's a catch — Catch-22 — which states that if you don't want to fly dangerous missions, it proves you're sane — and therefore you have to keep flying! Ridiculous, huh? Well, how about this second collection of

"CATCH 22'S"

ARTIST: PAUL COKER
WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



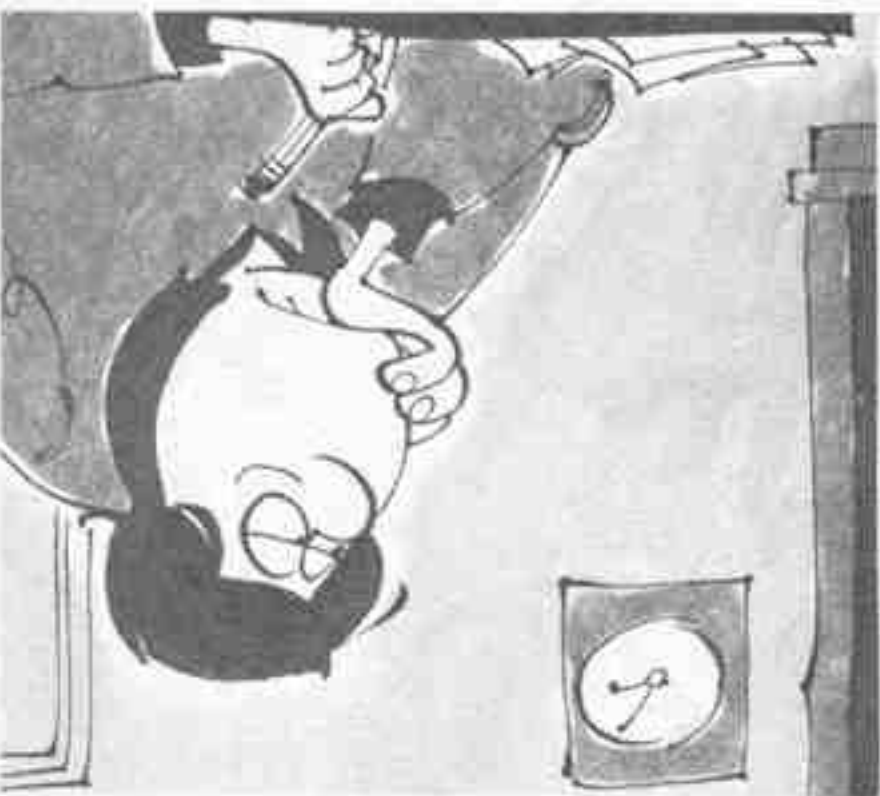
If you can only get your very own pad, you'll finally be free to do whatever you want without having to ask your parents' permission . . .



... but what you can get from X-rays is a helluva lot worse than a cavity!



If you don't give the school bully your lunch money, he'll kill you . . .



If you don't study for exams, you'll flunk and have to spend another year in school—which is unthinkable . . .



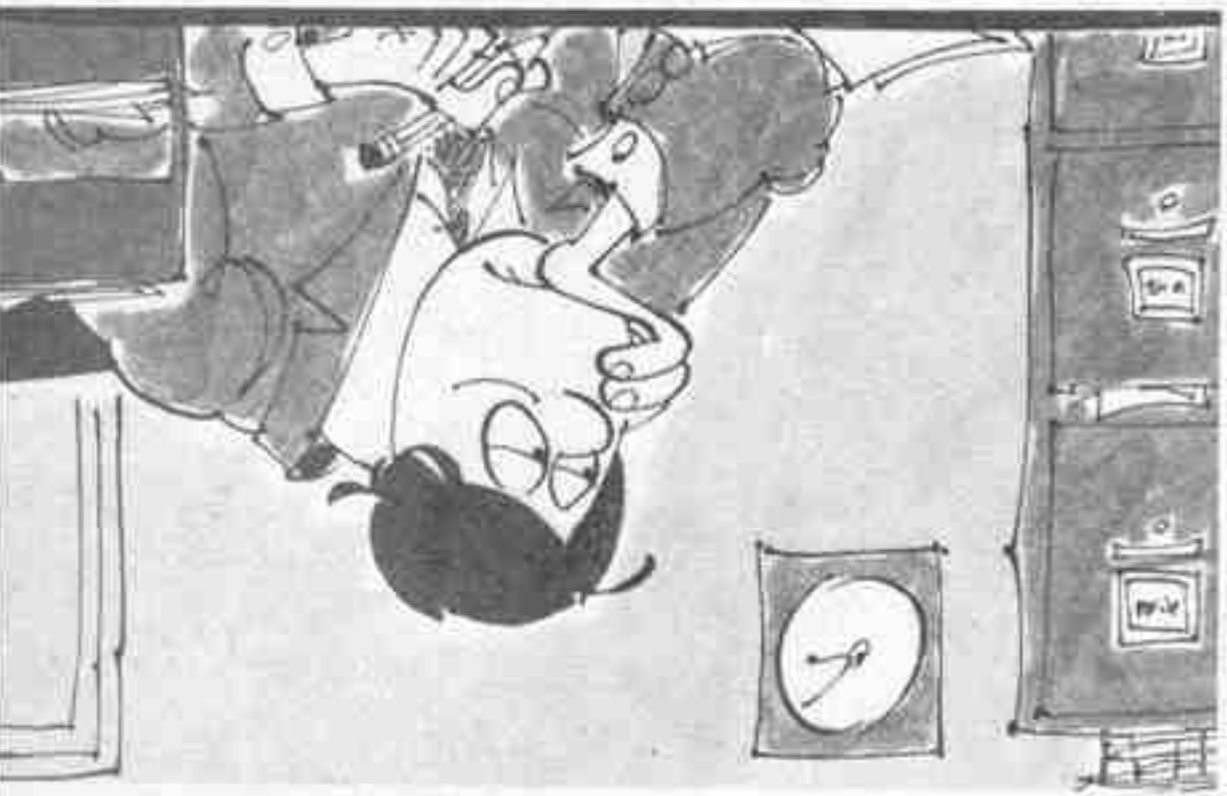
... but if you give up junk food, your health will be totalled by starvation, because that's the only food you like!



... but you'll be so busy doing the things your parents did for you, like cooking and cleaning and laundry, etc., that you won't have time to do whatever it was you wanted to do!



... but if you do give him your lunch money, you're gonna starve to death!

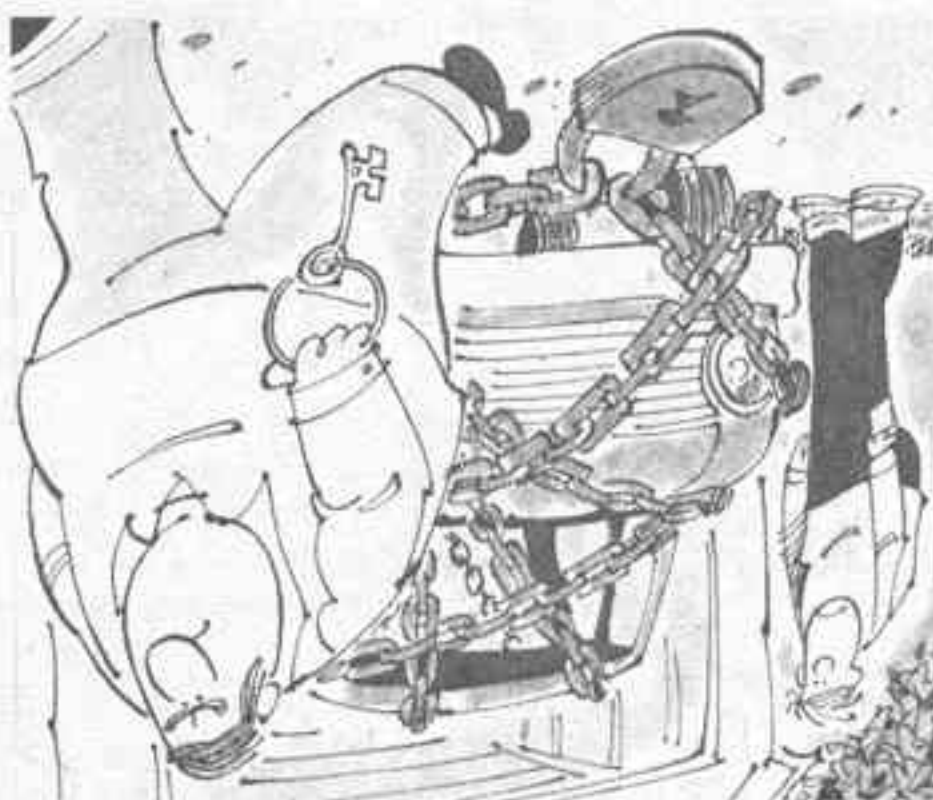


... but if you do study and graduate, then you'll have to go out and find a job—which is even more unthinkable!

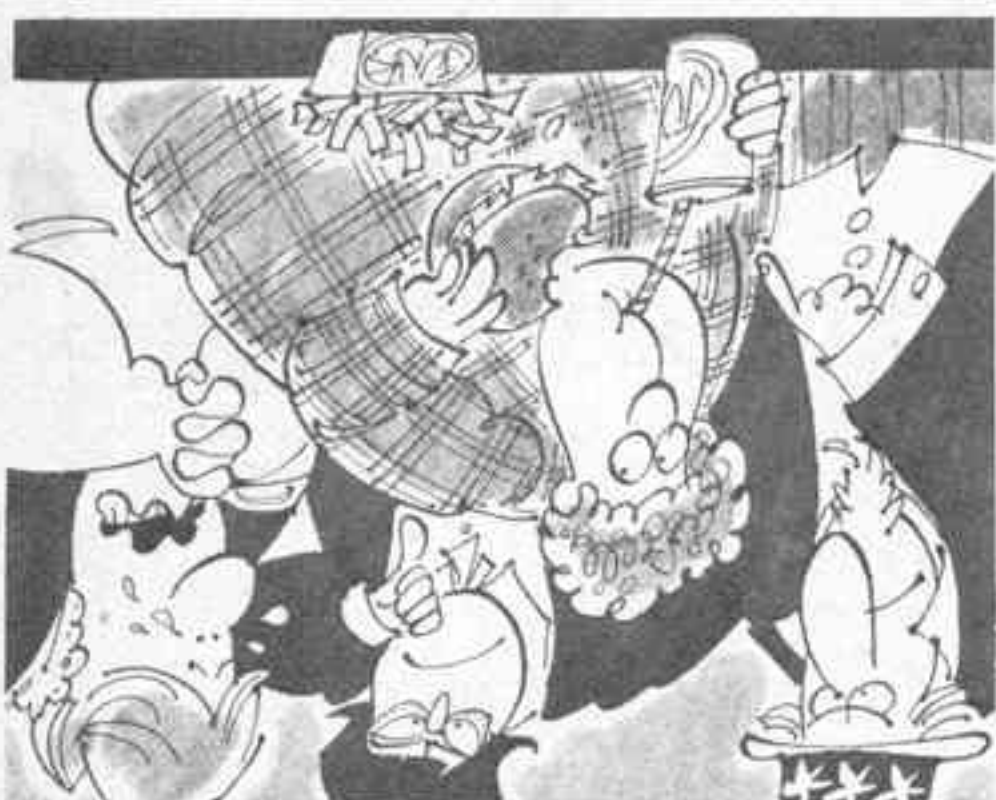
The Law says that when you reach the age of 16, you can get your driver's license . . .



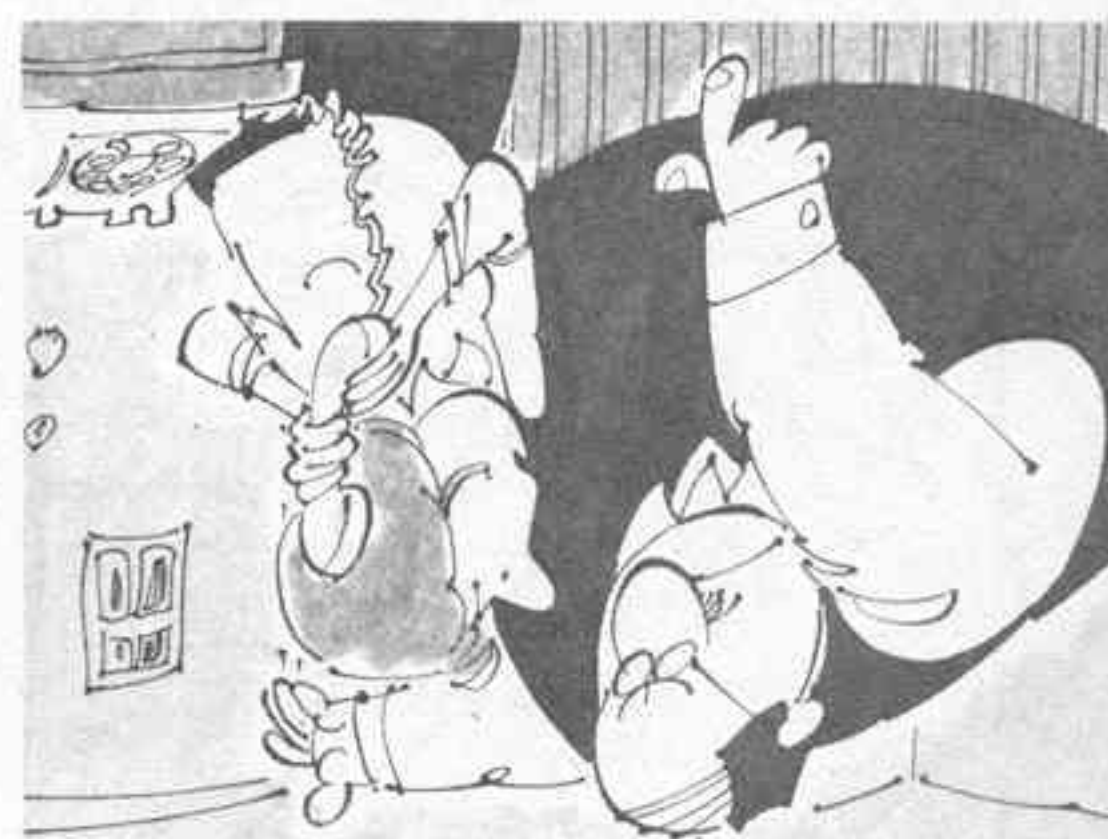
... but if you drive the family car, his insurance rates will triple, so your Old Man says, "Forget it—until you're 25!"



Your parents, the government and nutrition experts tell you that you're ruining your health by eating junk food . . .



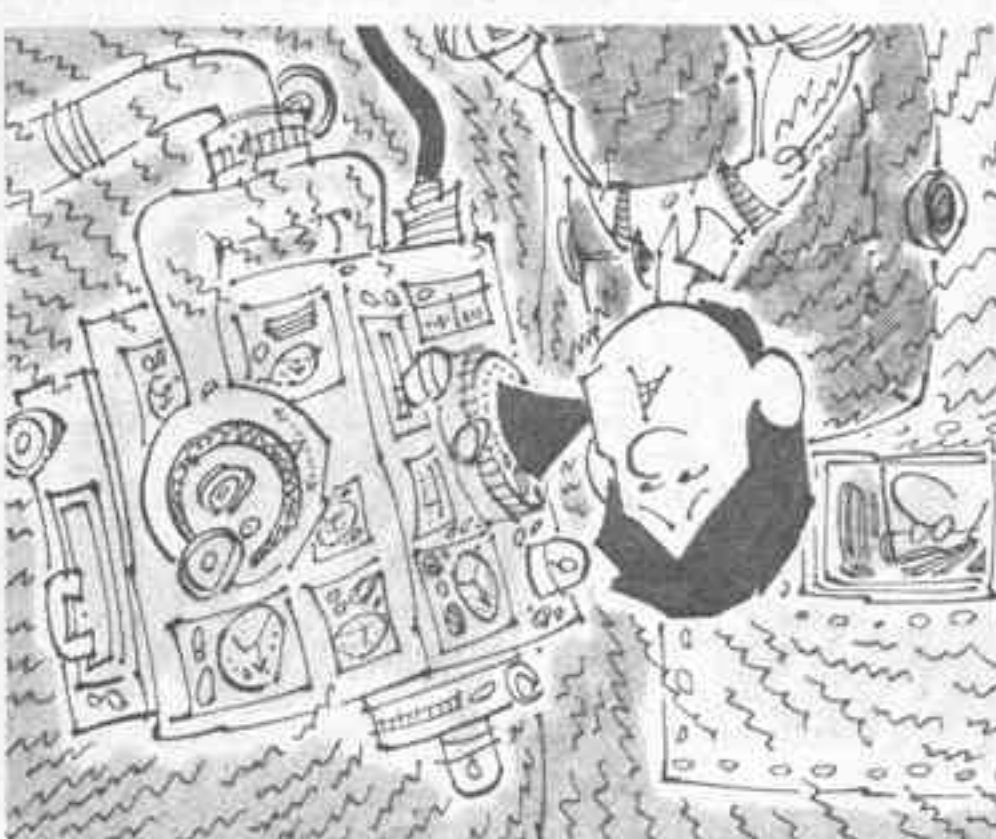
You cannot date unless the guy comes to the house so your Father can meet him . . .



... but if he ever meets your date he'll never let you go out with him!



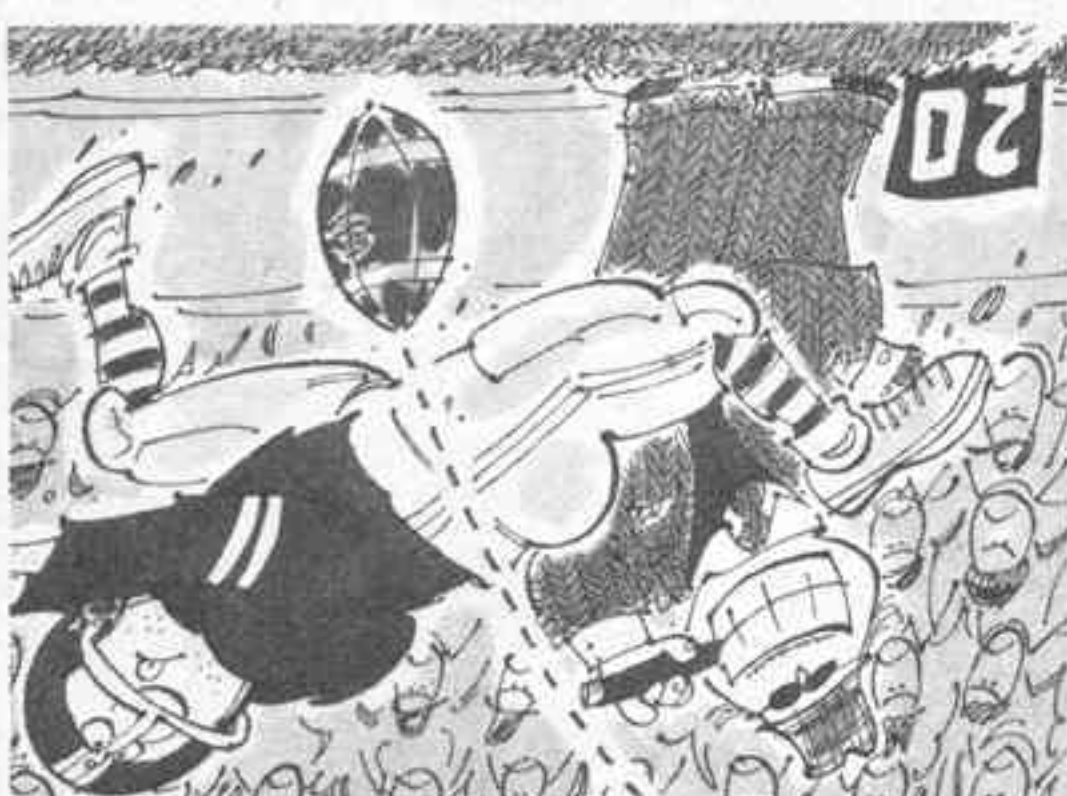
The only way a dentist can find hidden cavities is if he X-rays your teeth . . .



You've had season tickets to an NFL team for years, and they always lose, but you're afraid of giving up those season tickets because the team might start to win, so you keep on going to the crummy games year after year . . .



... but since the stadium is sold out year after year, the owner doesn't have to do anything to improve the team!



MAD'S REAL LIFE

"Catch 22" was a best-selling book that later was made into a successful movie. In case you didn't read the book or see the movie, it was about an Air Force bombardier who doesn't want to fly any more dangerous missions. Since there's an Air Force regulation which states that if you're insane, you can't fly, our

BOOMERANGLES DEPT.



HELP WANTED ADS WE NEVER GET TO SEE

NOTHING PERSONNEL DEPT.

(or "Where Do They Get These People?")

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

airport religious fanatic

Dull job? No future? Step into a spiritually-rewarding career as an...
Yes, after our two-month indoctrination training program—where all of your needs are taken care of—you can be out in the hustle-and-bustle world of the inter-city traveler. We will teach you the ancient mysteries of glassy-eyed button-holing, soft-voiced solicitation of funds, inspired book-salesmanship and inner peace.
Why settle for just a career, when you can make plans for your eternal life by sending your name, address, bank account number and balance to:
THE REVEREND SOME YOUNG LOON
c/o The Edification Church

OBNOXIOUS FANS

The New York Yankee Organization
is now hiring

ATTENTION

Turn your favorite leisure, time activity into a lucrative part-time job.

Our obnoxious fans are responsible for maintaining that unique anti-social ambience that regular baseball fans have come to depend upon as part of the baseball experience.

Duties will include: pushing and shoving, screaming and cursing, and randomly pelting other fans with food, drink and other objects, some of a disgusting nature.

MUST have extensive repository of offensive bodily noises and odors.

CONTACT: George Steinbrenner

Yankee Stadium
New York, New York

TOXIC WASTE DUMPERS

We are a large Multi-National Chemical Corporation trying to improve our public image. Our Public Relations specialists have told us that people are less-likely to be taken in by our multimillion dollar media campaigns if they know that we are dumping tons of vile and hazardous sludge near unsuspecting, residential areas.

That's where you come in!
We are prepared to pay Big Bucks (in small bills, through an anonymous intermediary) to people who will get rid of this muck without anyone finding out about it.

The job entails a lot of night hours, secrecy and working without supervision.

TO APPLY: Simply tape your application to the bottom of the mailbox at the corner of Main and Elm.

We'll get back to you.
797 Main Street, Phoenix, Arizona

IRRITATING SPORTSCASTER

For years, WZZ-TV Sportscasters have been islands of civility in a sea of obnoxiousness offered by the other stations. And for years, we've gotten clobbered in the ratings. Well, enough is enough! We're getting us an...

The person we're looking for must be snide, peevish, nit-picking and egotistical. He must think he knows more than all the players and coaches in all the sports, and must not be afraid to say so! Vocal presence must be nasal and grating! Distracting speech impediment is a PLUS! Must be able to make a minor sports controversy sound like World War III!
In short, we're looking for someone that most people would stand in the aisle of a bus far from, rather than sit next to!

CONTACT: Larry "Time-Out" Timmons, Sports Director
WZZ-TV, 1758 Avenue Of The Amazons, N.Y., N.Y.

Take this simple test and discover if you've got what it takes to be a...

MINDLESS BUREAUCRAT

1. Do you yearn to be more than just a small cog in a giant wheel?

2. Do you want to work at a job where you can take some initiative?

3. Do you like working with people?

4. Do you like to think things out for yourself?

5. Do you recognize that sometimes there are exceptions to a rule?

If you have honestly answered "NO" to all five questions above, then...

YOU'RE HIRED!!

Report Monday 8 A.M. (or whatever) to:
THE DEPARTMENT FOR THE REGULATION
OF INTERDEPARTMENTAL REGULATIONS
270 K Street N.W., Washington, D.C.

STREET PEOPLE

Your City Is Now Taking Applications For

Current Needs Are:

- 1 Shopping Bag Ladies
- 2 Smelly Panhandlers
- 4 One-Man Bands
- 3 Part-Time Schizophrenics
- 2 Demented Ravers
- 1 Temporary Doomsayer

Annoying personality, poor hygiene and mental illness is no barrier. We are an Equal Opportunity Employer.

APPLY IN PERSON ONLY
CITY HALL

WANTED THREE LAZY MEN

...to sit around my Appliance Repair Shop during peak hours, doing nothing.
(CALL BUD 555-7830)

Job Security without Accountability? Impossible, you say? Not if you're an

UNIDENTIFIED SOURCE

FOR THE U.S. GOVERNMENT

You'll be privy to sensitive information about Government foul-ups; you'll play an active role in cabinet-level back-biting and power struggles; you'll be a close observer of political graft and corruption, and you'll have the entire Washington Press Corps hanging on your every word as you spill the beans about it all.



APPLY:
U.S. OFFICE OF
UNOFFICIAL
INFORMATION
Washington, D.C.

CHORES



Listen, kids... we're having company for dinner... and I would appreciate it if you helped out!

Okay! I'll put the table cloth!

And I'll fold the napkins!



And I'll lay out the dishes and the glasses and the silverware!

And I'll fold the napkins!!

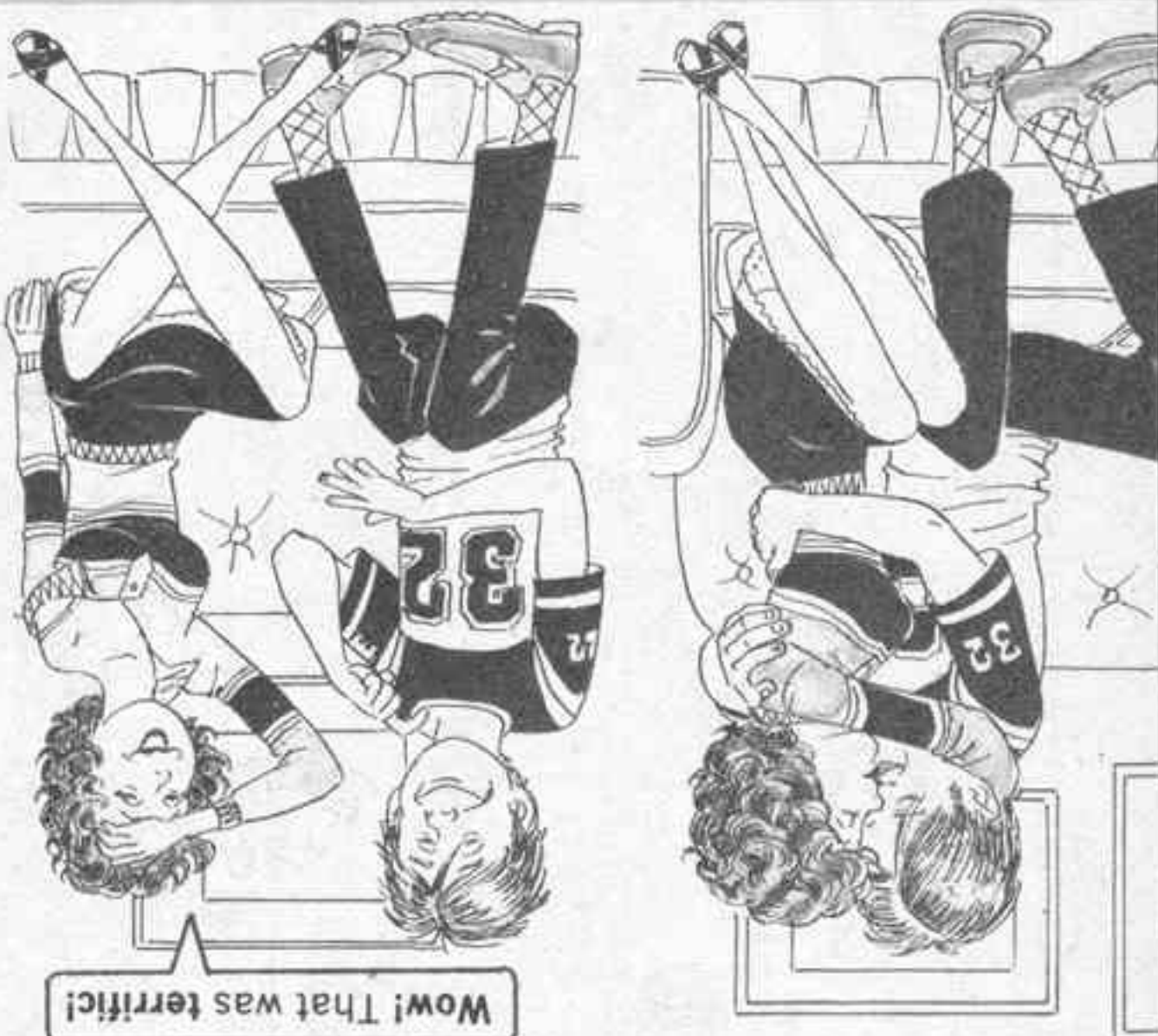


HEY... that's not FAIR!! I'm doing all the HEAVY WORK and all HE's doing is FOLDING NAPKINS!!



This is the age of SPECIALIZATION!!

MAKING OUT



Wow! That was terrific!



Am I the first guy you ever made out with?

Of course you are!!



I don't know WHY you guys all ask the SAME QUESTION!

PUNISHMENT



You've been a rotten kid... and I'm gonna SPANK you!!



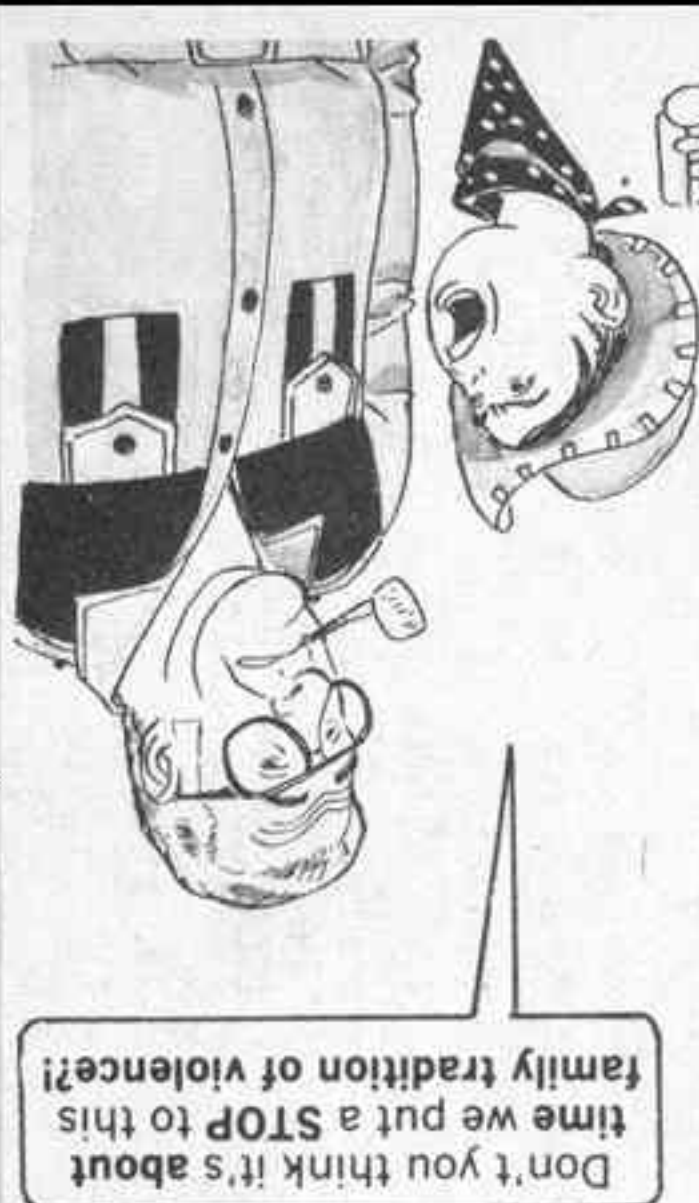
Did your Father ever spank you?

You bet he did!



And did Grandpa's Daddy spank HIM?

He sure did! So did HIS Father!



Don't you think it's about time we put a STOP to this family tradition of violence?

THE FUTURE

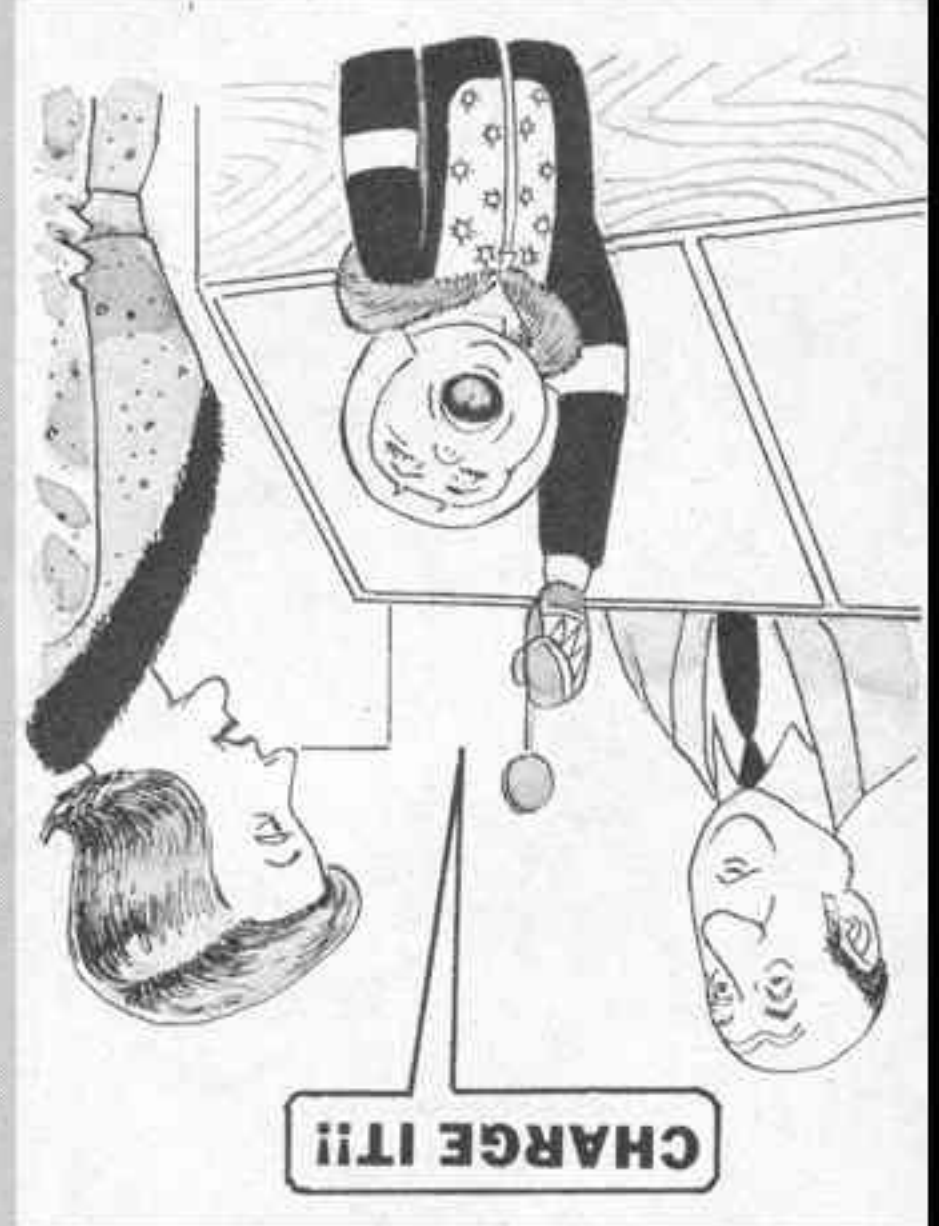


Son, do you see this house
...the furniture...the
car...the property...??
Yeah...



Some day, all of this
...will be MINE!!

COLLEGE



CHARGE IT!!

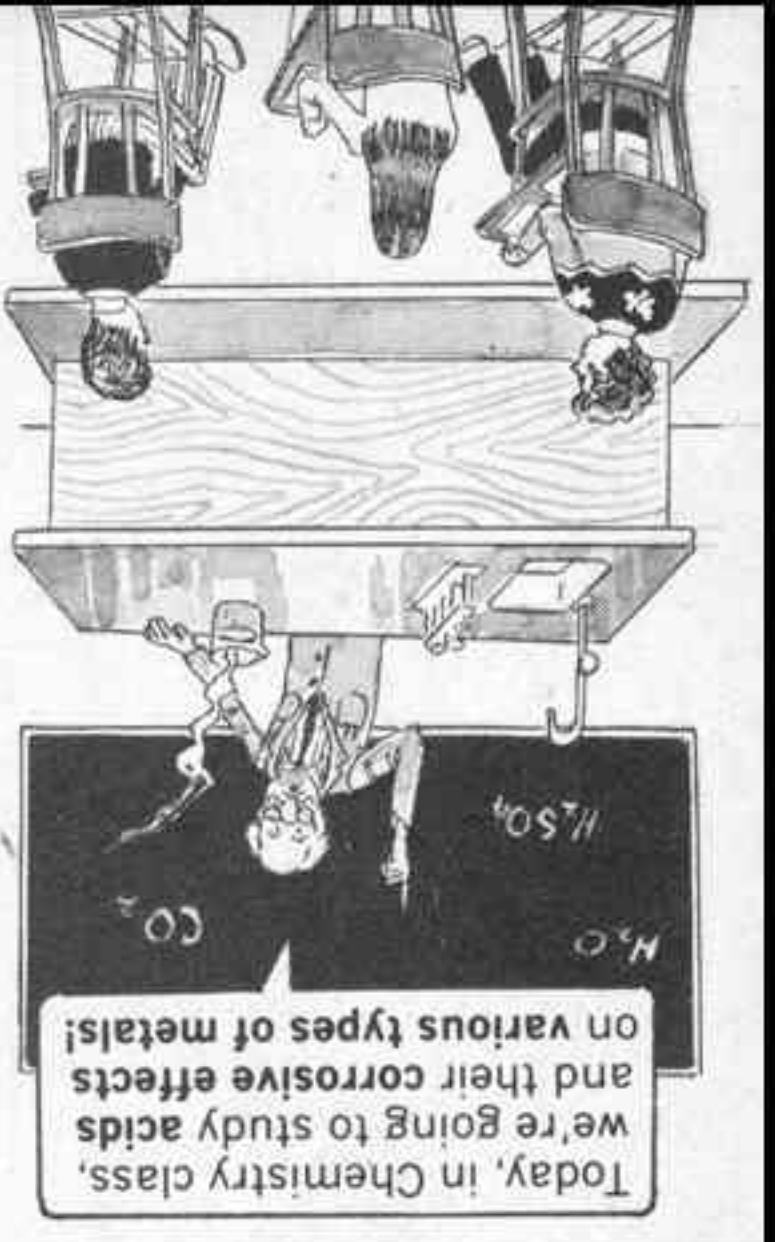


Living in a Frat House is no bed of roses!
We've got to wash the dishes and clean our
rooms and dust and vacuum the whole place!



And then, a month later, we
have to do it all over again!

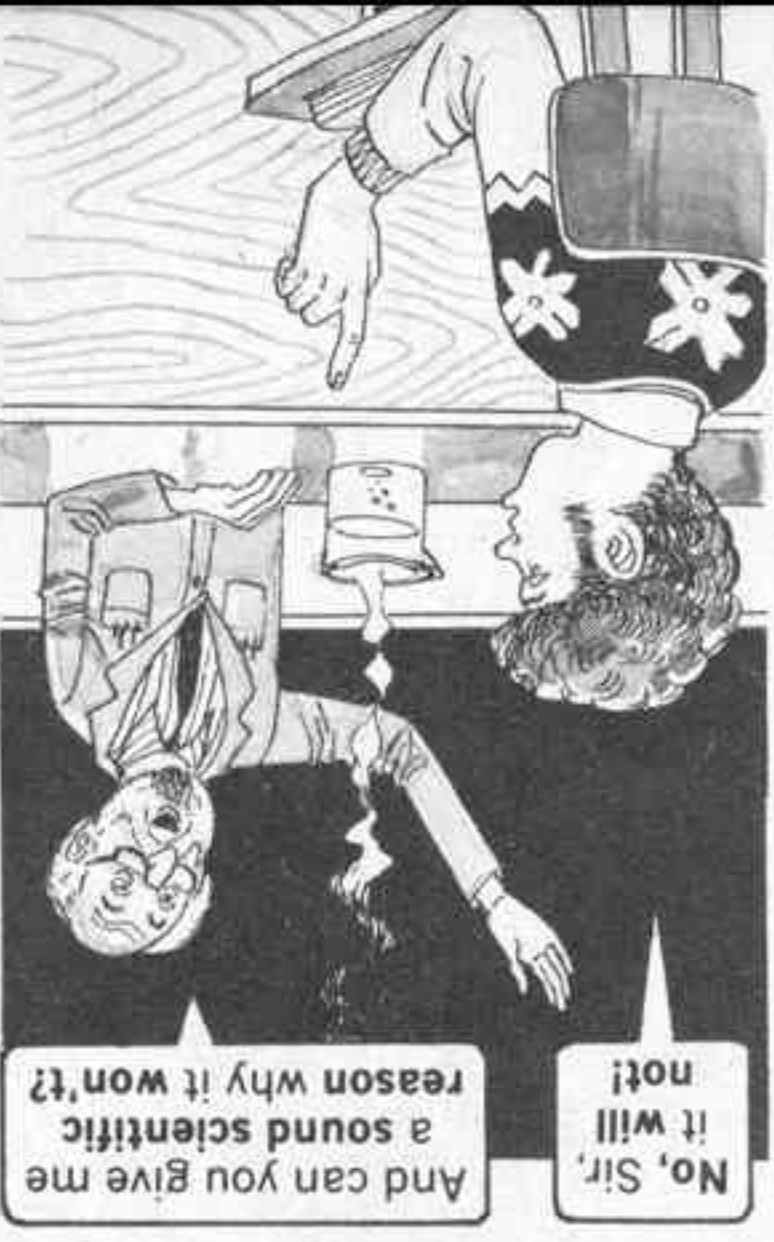
EXPERIMENTS



Today, in Chemistry class,
we're going to study acids
and their corrosive effects
on various types of metals!
 H_2SO_4
 CO_2



Note that I am dropping a
gold Kruggerand into this
vial of smoldering acid!
Now, the question is...
Charles McGillier... will
the Kruggerand dissolve?



No, Sir,
it will
not!
And can you give me
a sound scientific
reason why it won't?



Sure! With the price of gold
so high these days, you'd
never do anything that dumb!

INVITATIONS

How do you like that...??
Sally and the gang are having a cook-out...and they didn't invite me! I'm going to have to DO something about that!!

Sally's on the phone now!

Hi, Laurie! Everybody's here at my place! We're having a barbecue! I forgot to call you...so come on over...!

Are you kidding?? There isn't a cloud in the sky! What makes you think it's going to rain?

But it's going to pour cats and dogs any minute!

I PRAYED for it!!

POWER

The energy of the future won't be oil...or coal...or nuclear! It's gonna be SOLAR POWER!

Oh, I doubt that!!

I've been sunbathing all day on this beach...and I have no energy at all!!

MODERN EDUCATION

And how is my little Grand Nephew doing in school...??

Not so hot!

Really? When I was your age and in the third grade, I was a whiz at reading and writing and arithmetic!

Things sure were different in my day! We were disciplined! We were taught to buckle down and work really hard to master those difficult subjects! That's probably why you're having such trouble! No discipline, right?

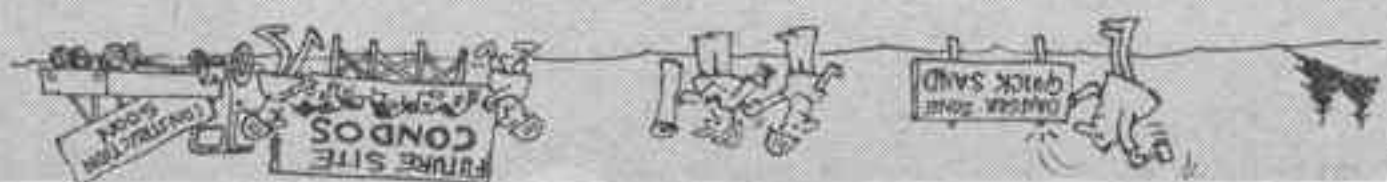
I...I guess so...

Mostly, I can't seem to get the hang of "Computer Programming"!

ETIQUETTE

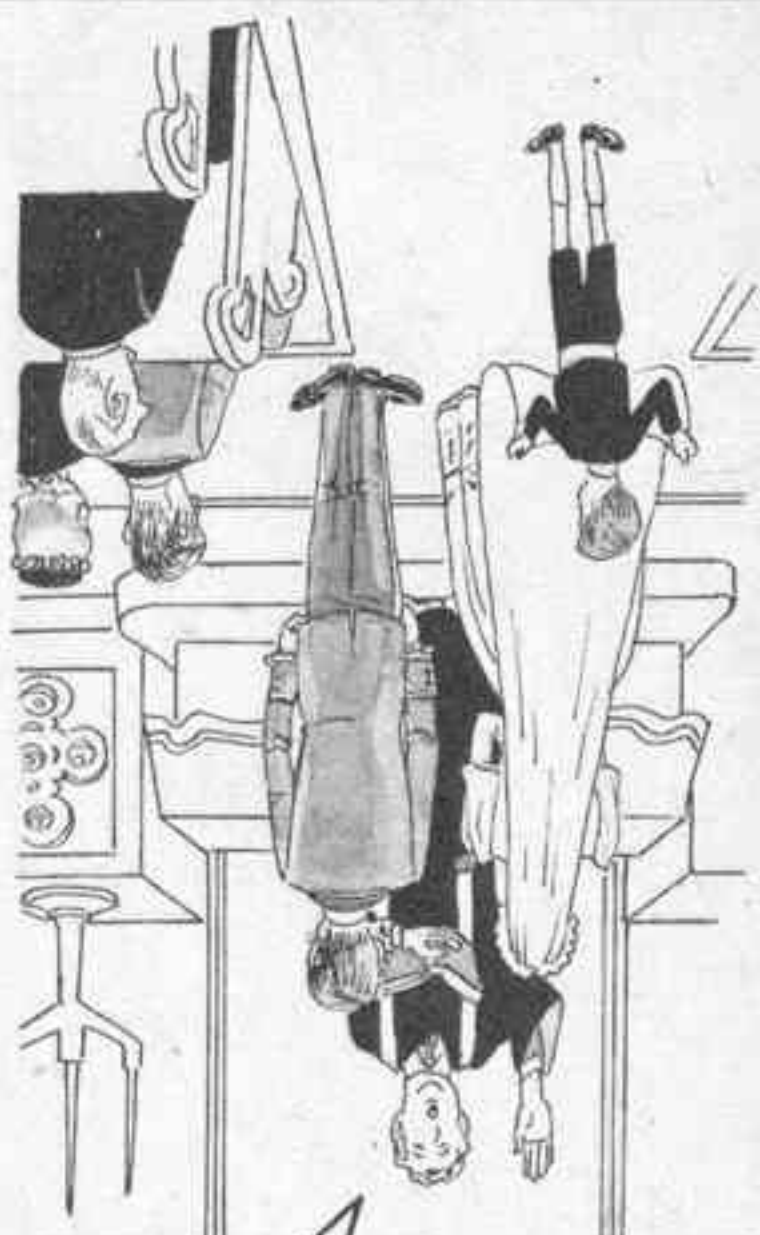
Say, you're a CUTE little girl! Here have a piece of candy on the house!

Dear, what do you SAY when a Clerk gives you something in a store?

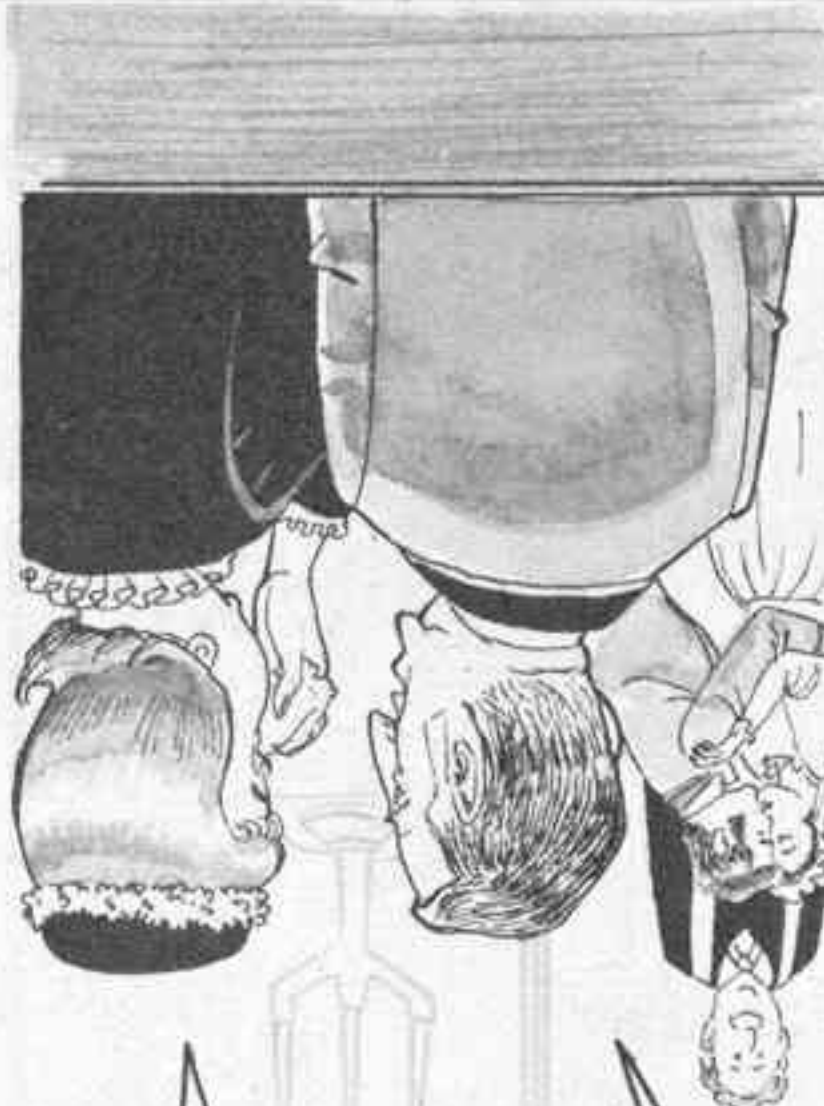


R SIDE OF...

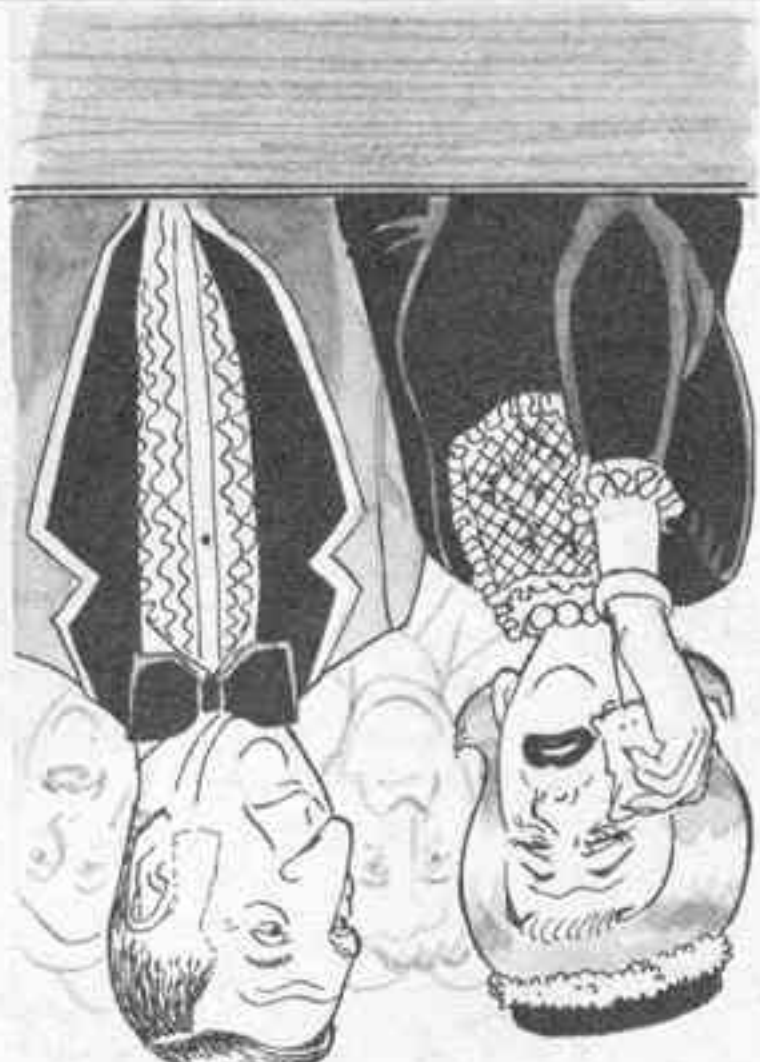
WEDDINGS



What God has joined together, let no man put asunder! I now pronounce you man and wife!



What are you crying about?



Because it's so beautiful! It's like a story-book romance, where the Prince and the Princess live happily ever after!



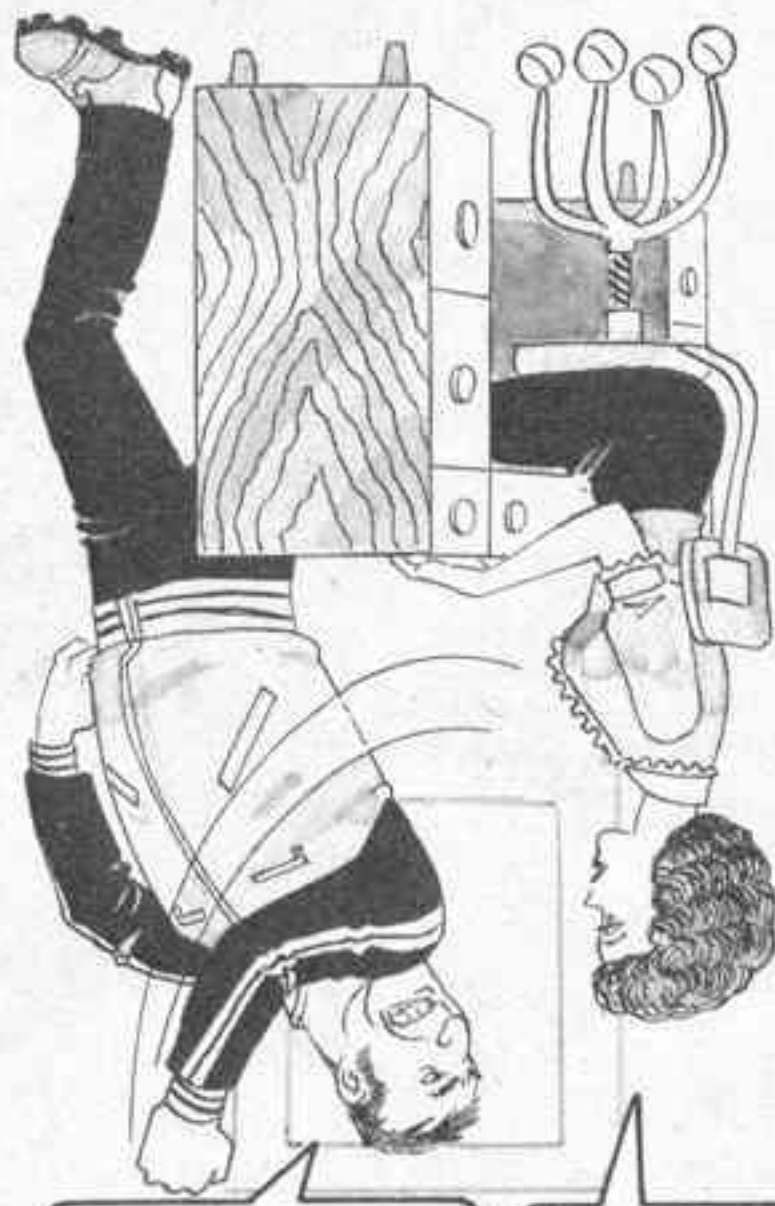
This is an extra-special marriage! What's so extra-special about this marriage?

It's their FIRST!!



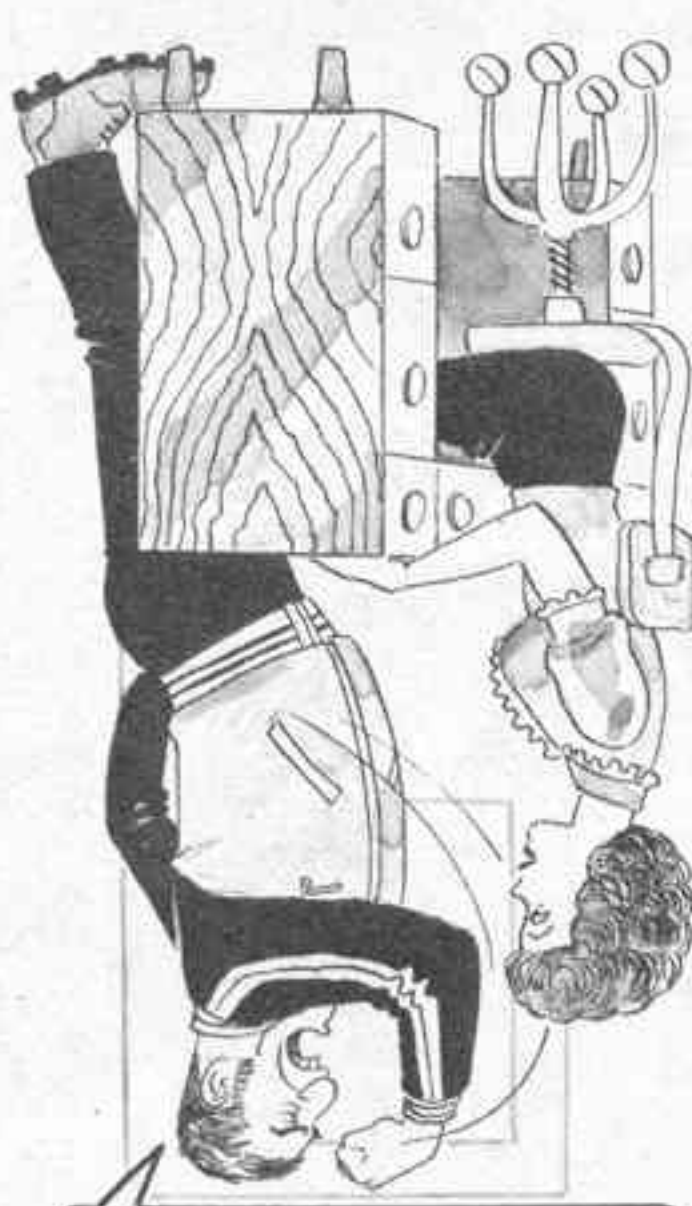
Can I help you, Sir...?

Yeah, I wanna see a Boss of yours!!

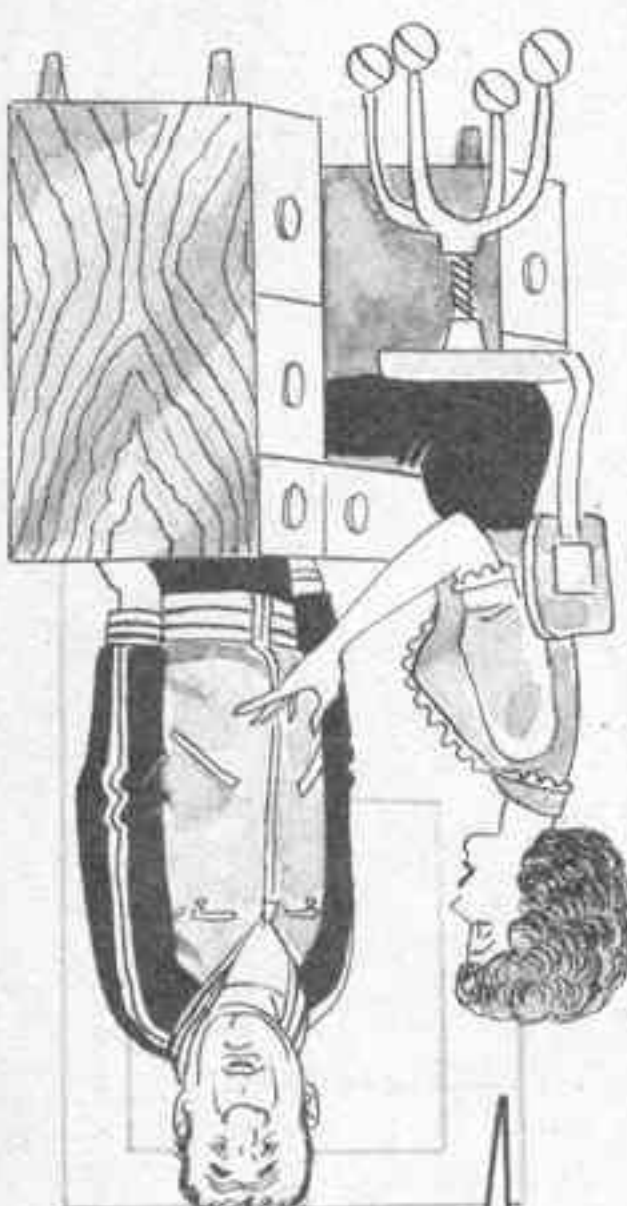


And what is the nature of your business?

I wanna punch out his lights... an' fatten his lip... an' bust his nose!



I wanna break some of his bones... an' beat him black an' blue... an' toss him out his office window!!



Do you have an appointment?

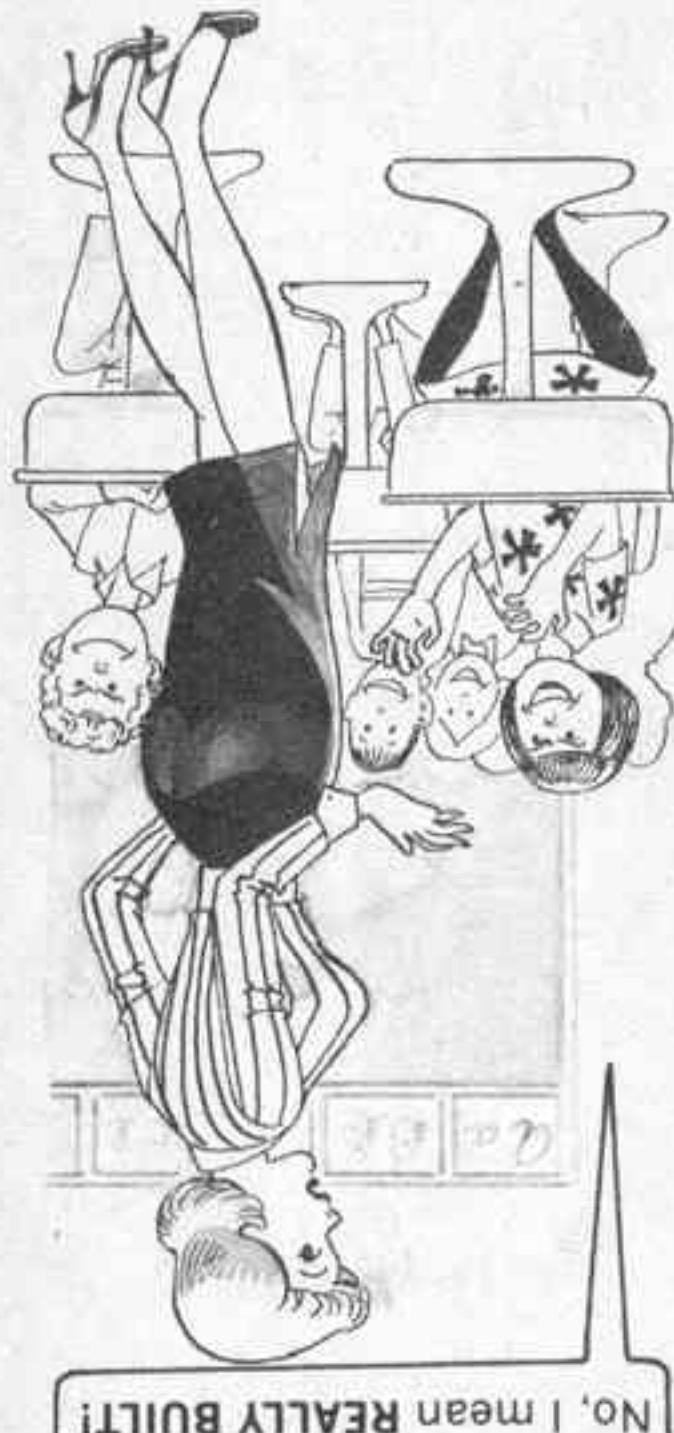
ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

BLAME



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHT



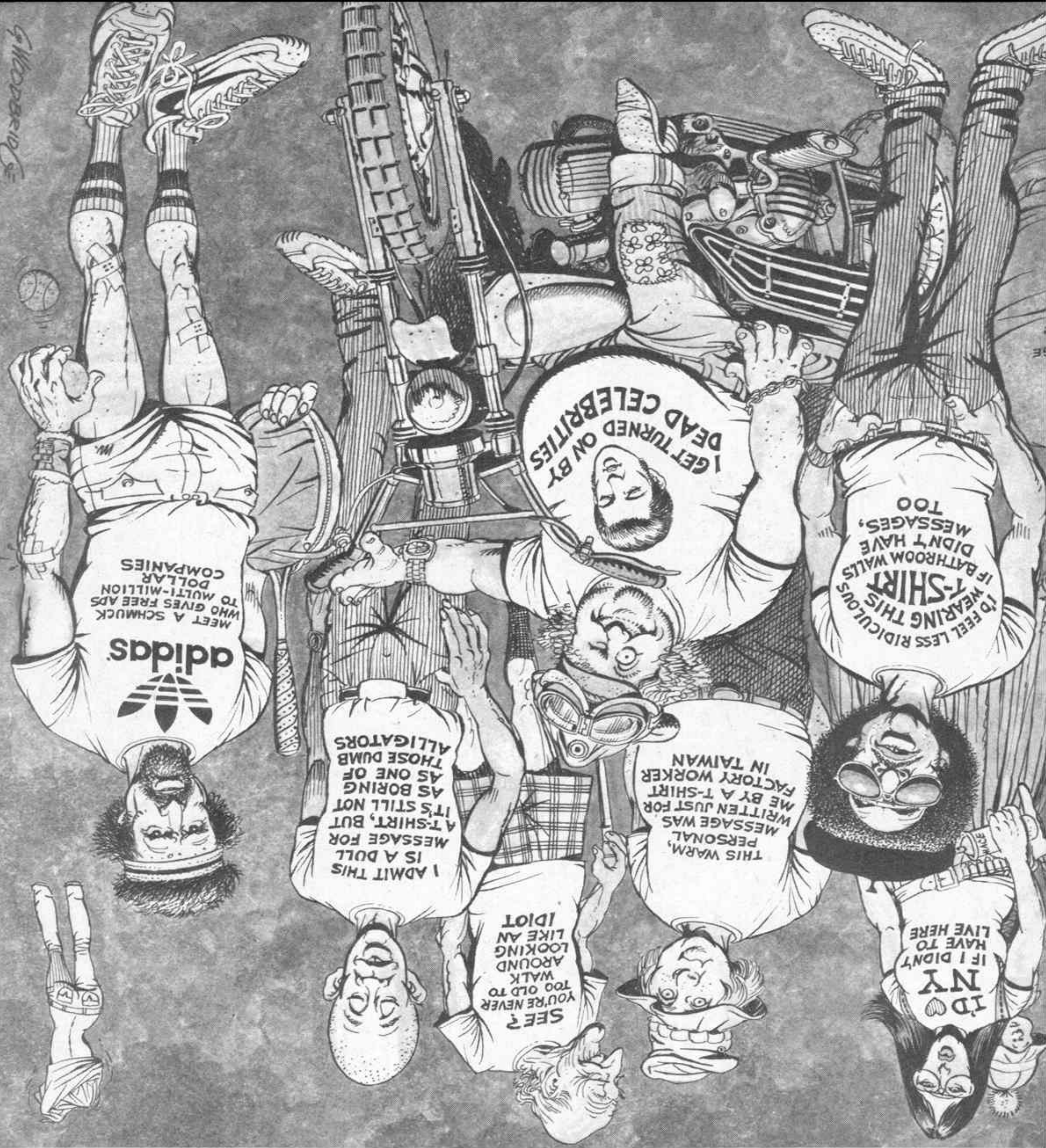
SCHOOL

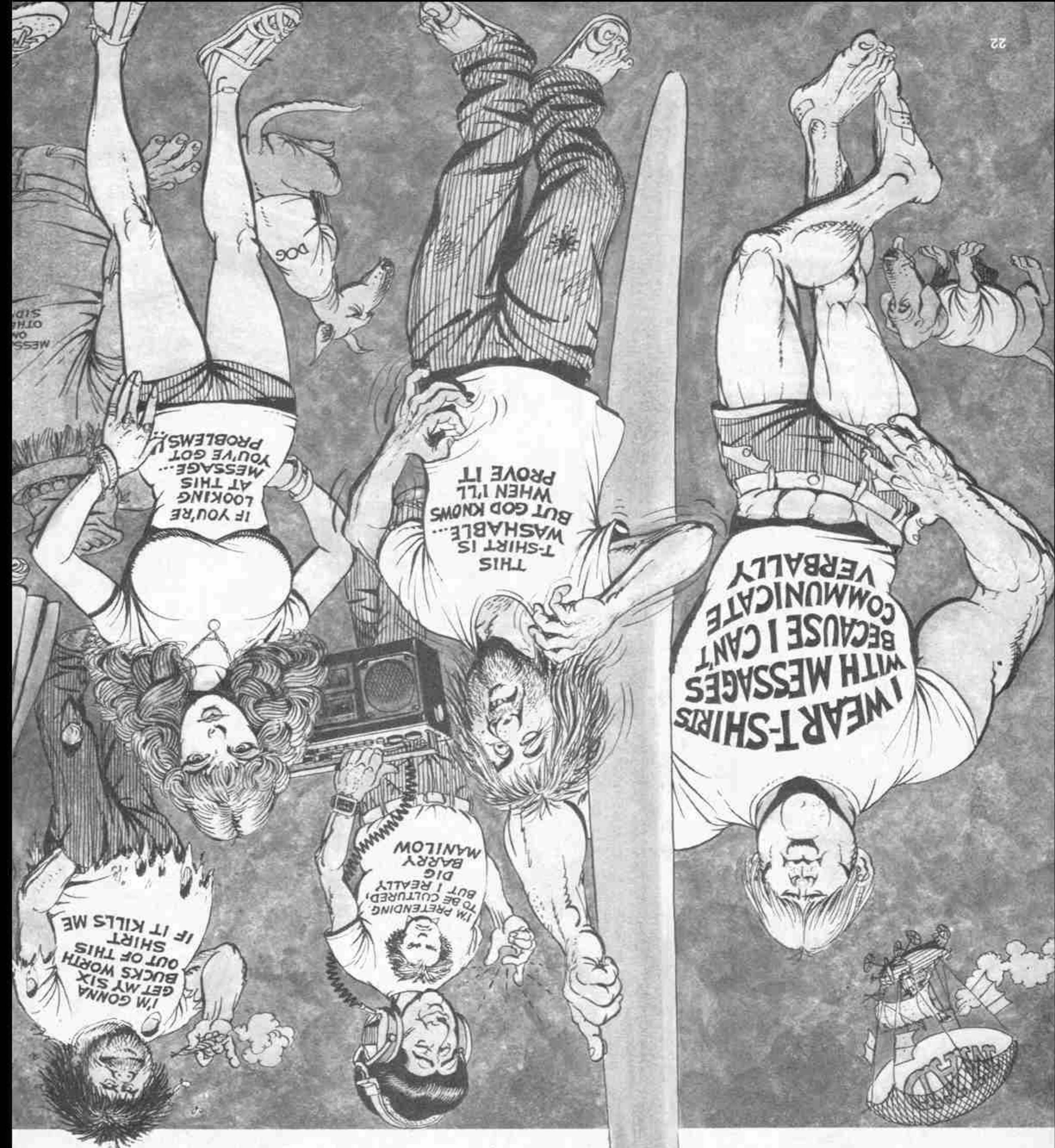


AGES WE'D LIKE TO SEE

Las Vegas And All I Got Was This Lousy T-Shirt," and so on. Well, we think that instead of sporting clever but rather impersonal machine-made comments, people should reveal their true thoughts about themselves and their shirts with these

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE
WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

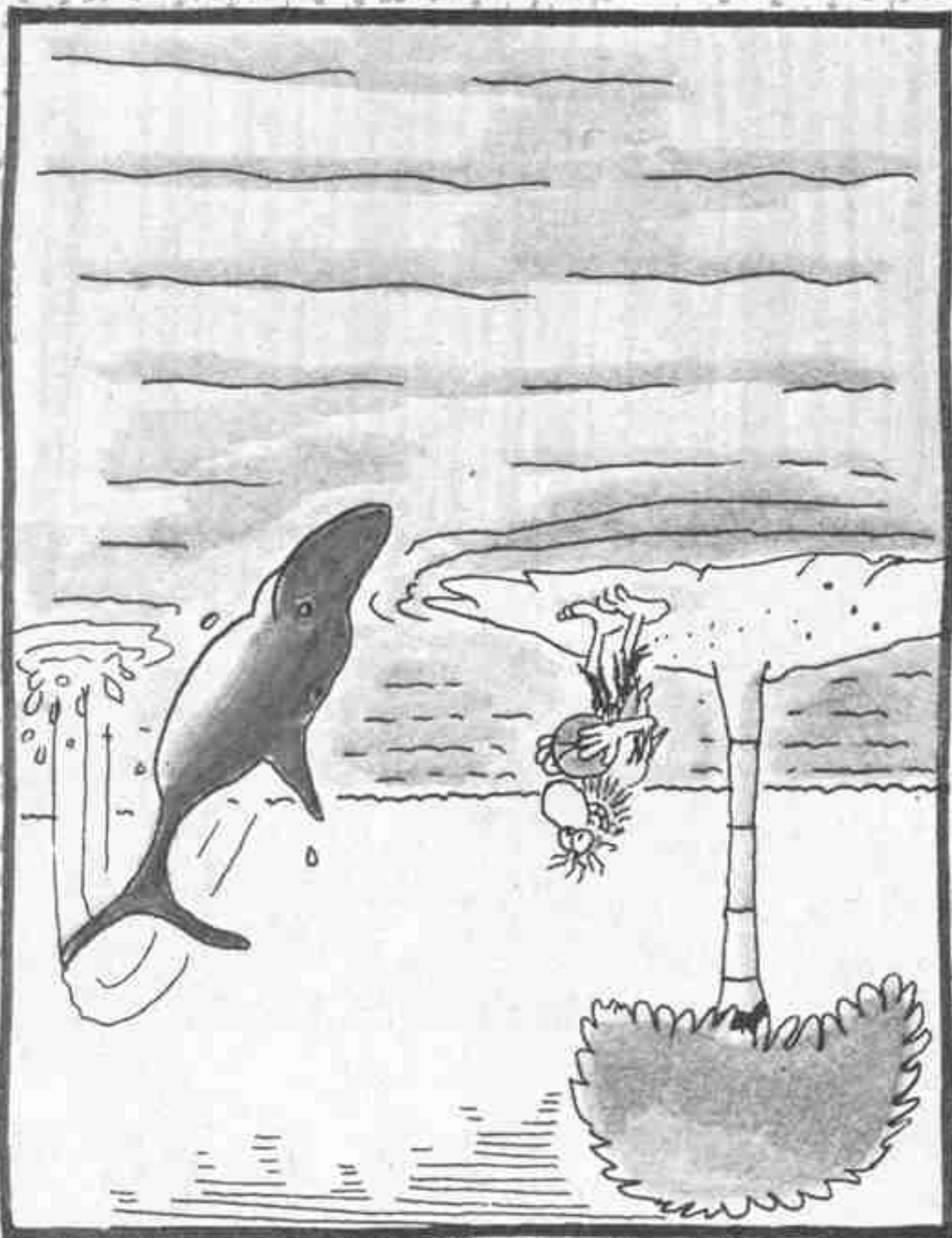
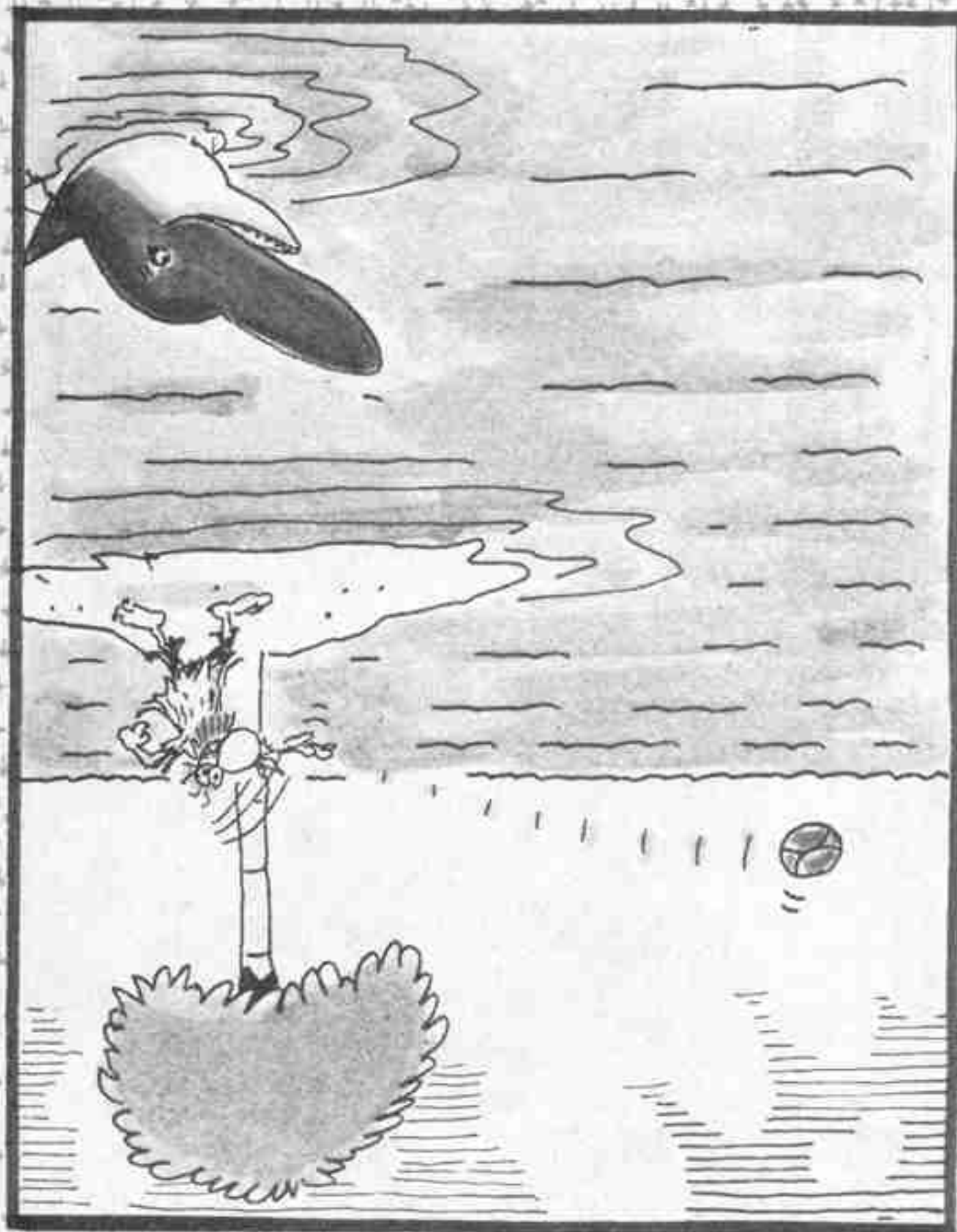
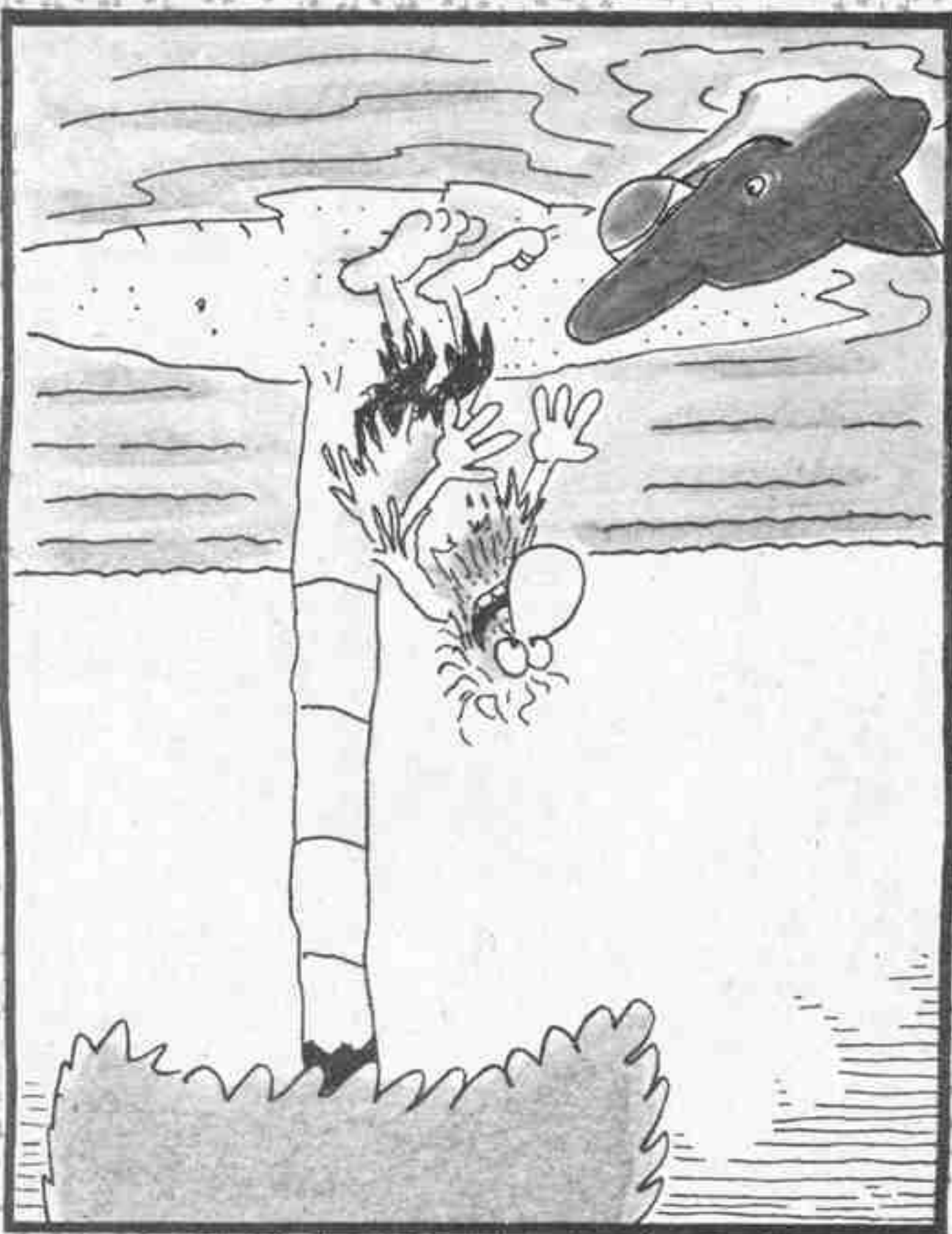
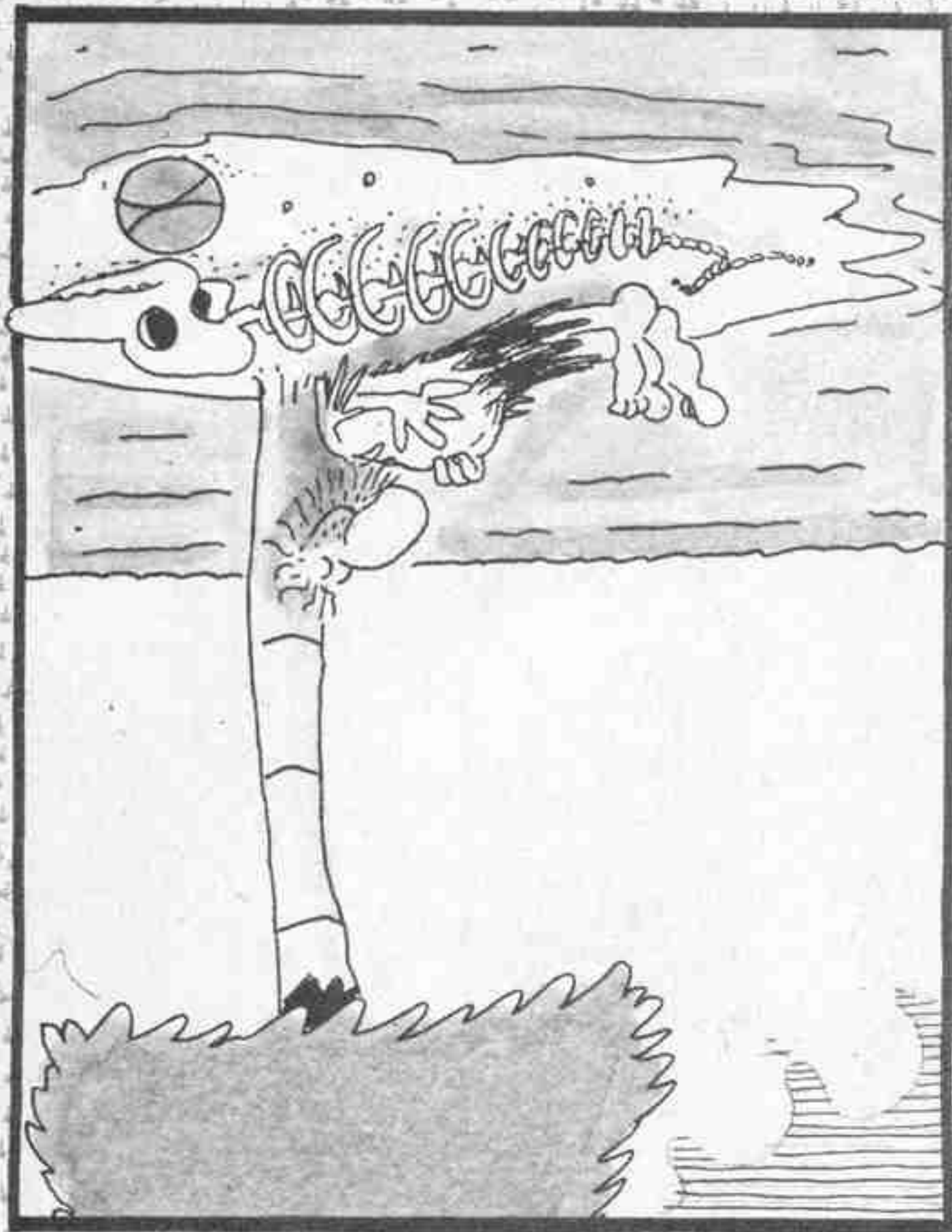




T-SHIRTS WITH MESSA

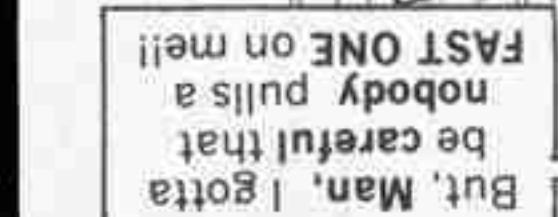
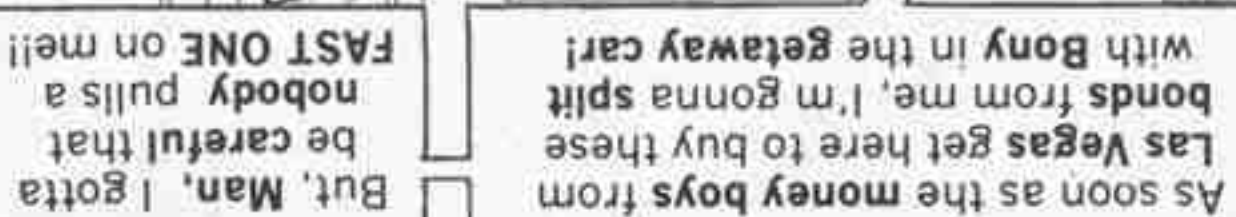
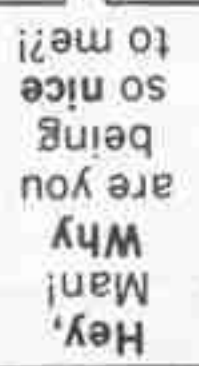
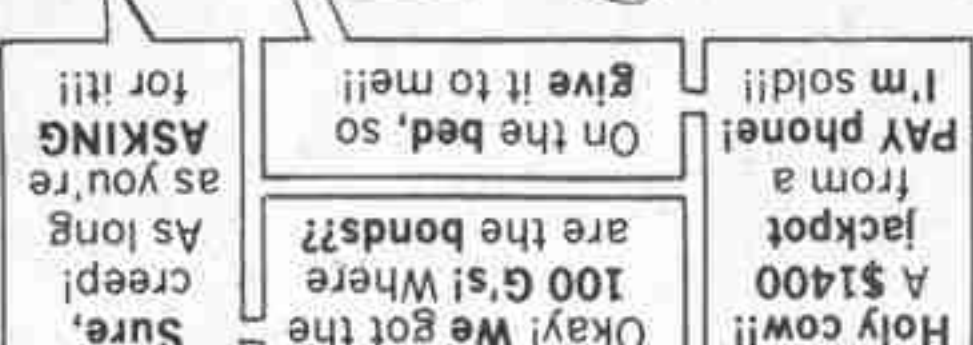
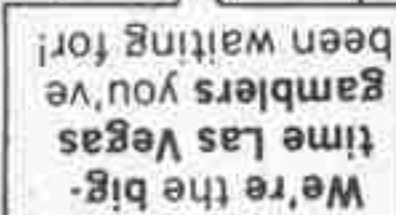
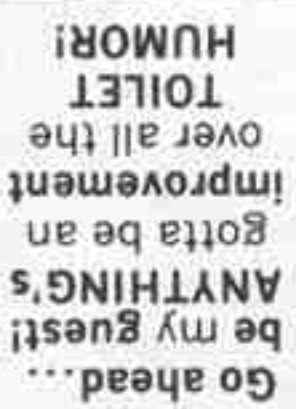
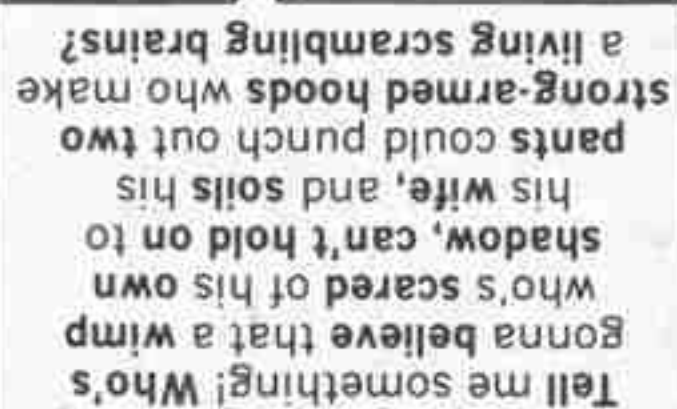
One of the most popular fashion phenomena among young people these days is the T-shirt with a message. You've seen them (and probably wear them). They've got messages like "Property of Alcatraz," "Kiss Me, I'm Italian," "My Folks Visited

PUTTING "HAH" ON YOUR CHEST DEPT.



A DESERT ISLAND GAME PLAN

PORPOISE DELECTI DEPT.



Wait!! you see how fantastic it's going to be when I get in there WITH you!!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

Bony... that was fabulous! Any chance of me spending the **NIGHT** here with you...?

Oddie, but I'm expecting someone else any minute!

Oh-oh! There's his knock, now!!

I should have known! Well, I got me a part-time girl! Now I gotta get me some part-time money!!

The window!

There's no one at the door...!

Quick, lady -gi' me all your dough, and you won't get hurt!!

Anything you say! Just don't shoot me! PLEASE!!

Okay but remember, I know how to use a gun!! I'm a Vietnam War Veteran!!

A Vietnam War Veteran? You're on the wrong line!!

LOAN ARRANGER
SILVER
TANTO
SCOUT
ENTER HERE

INTEREST RATES
13.33%
14.39%
15.65%
19.34%
21.78%

Hey, Man! You mean to tell me they got a special line here just for us Vietnam War Veterans? bank robbers?!

They gotta do SOMETHIN' for us Vets! Remember, we got no GI Bill to speak of! Just hang in there, take your dough, and you'll see a Mr. Purvis on the way out!

Uh-uh! A COP!! We don't get to keep it too long, but it's better than nothing!!

Who's HE? The Bank President??

Where you goin', Man? They got a special on hundred dollar bills today! An' if you only need nine, there's an Express Window there!!

Forget it! I'm too scared to rob a bank!

Ma, look! That Viet-nam War Veteran wet his pants!

No wonder we lost the war! They couldn't train those guys to do ANYTHING!!

ENTER HERE

There goes a bank employee with an attache case full of dough! Now's my chance...

Okay, you!! Stick 'em—

MEN

James' Bonds

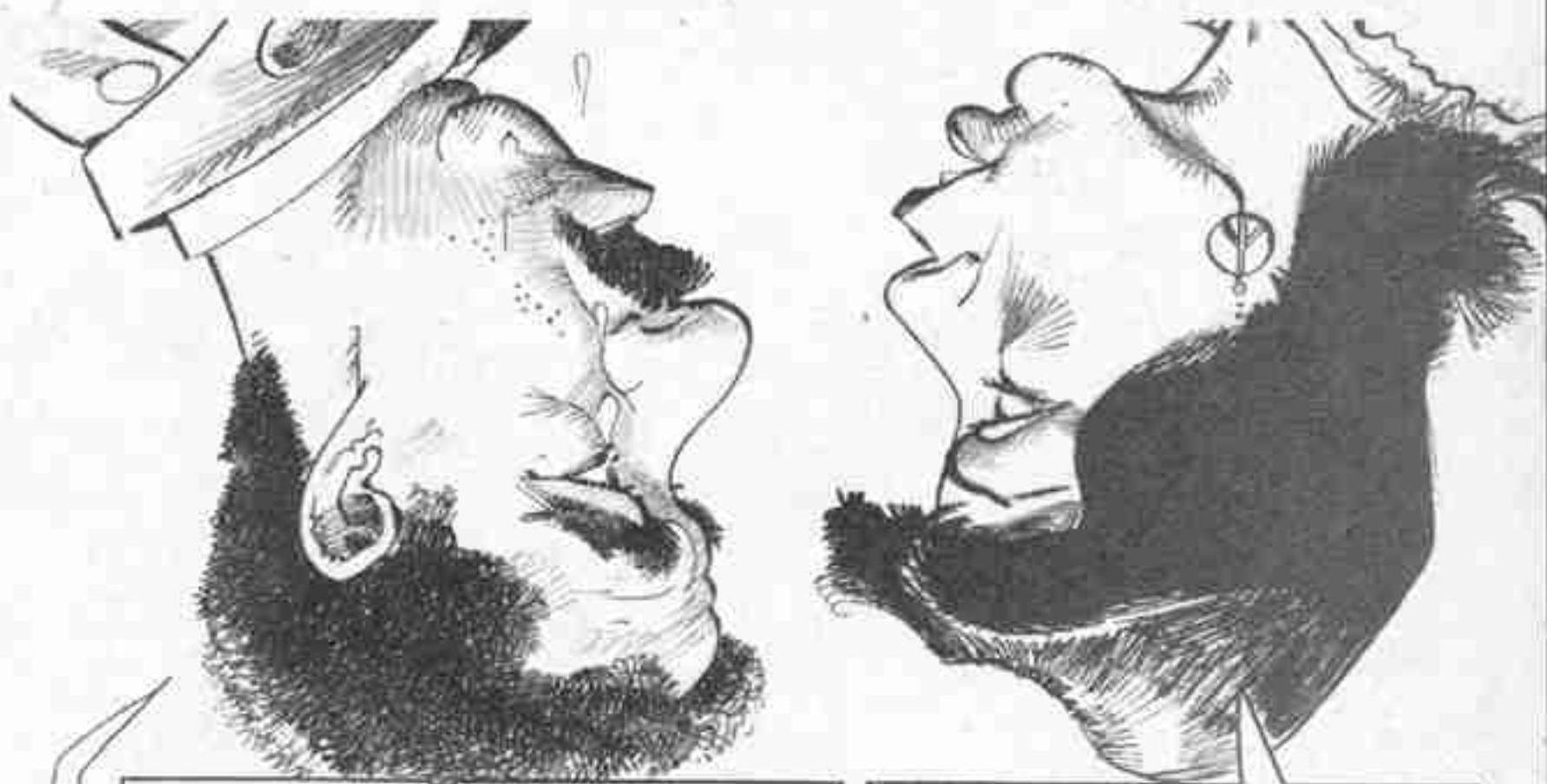


I couldn't help noticing you stare at me, Soldier! My name is Bony... but I gotta warn you! All I am is a lousy hooker!

Okay, how much is it gonna cost me?

Tonight is special! I'm giving it away FREE!!

You're right! You ARE a lousy hooker!



Frankly, I've lost all respect for you! Let's face it, you fought a tacky war, and some of it rubbed off on you! I mean, there was no glamour, no troop morale! And what's worse, you LOST!

And there wasn't even a decent war song like "Praise The Lord And Pass The Ammunition" or "Let's Remember Pearl Harbor" to inspire you!

Me and some of the guys used to sing "Sh-Boom"... and "Splish-Splash" a lot, though! Nice try, but it's just not good enough!

WHY are you leaving me??



Zee-sai! After all these years, is it REALLY YOU?!

Oh, Oddie, I can't tell you how much I've missed you—and yearned for you—and wanted to hold you and kiss you and make love to you!!

Please, Oddie... you're not LISTENING to me!!

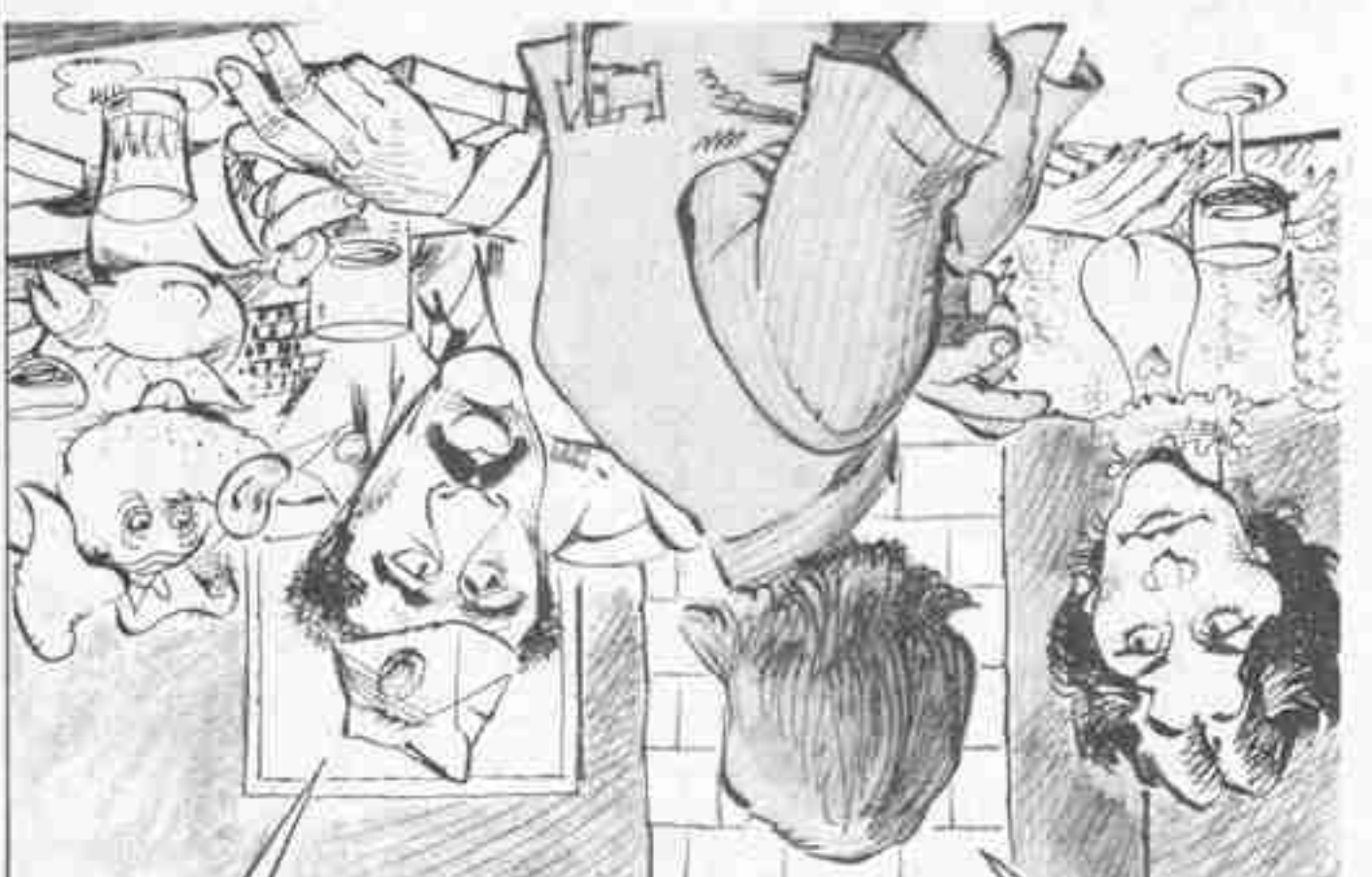
Uh, right! You said you CAN'T tell me that! What CAN you tell me??

Well, here I AM, Baby...!! What are we WAITING for??



Bony, this is terrific! This is the most wonderful thing that ever happened to me!

OOOOHHH! AAAAHHH!



Hey, how about her...?

Superman!

for my ego!

Man my ego is down to zero, I'm broke, I can't get a job and my ol' lady walked out on me! Could I use a woman right now!

Hmmm! Not bad! Who's she been seeing lately?

Terrific!! That's EXACTLY what I NEED for my ego!



NO RYOR COMMITMENT

Just this... I want a divorce, I'm not sure my daughter is yours, your mother just died, and I've spent all your money!

Oh, my God... you mean I'm a single, child-less, penniless ORPHAN??

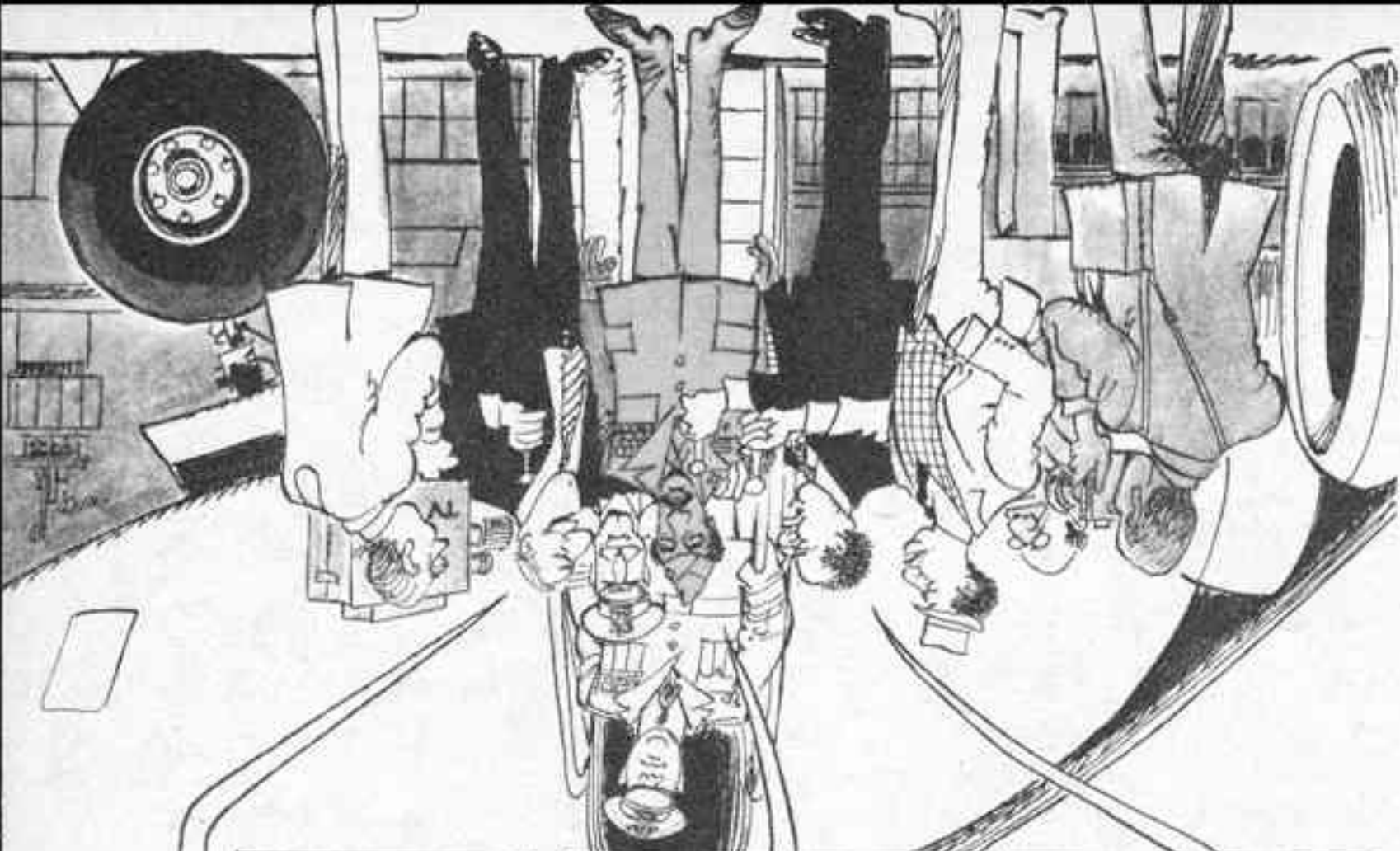
That's right! And just think, when you first walked in here you thought you were a nobody!!



I'm sorry!

Don't blame yourself, soldier! You're only responsible for the heartbreak of psoriasis!

Sorry your buddy couldn't make it... but the war is over for you now, and you're on your way home! While you were away, the Mets won the World Series, Elvis Presley sold countless millions of records, and... oh, yeah! We had a severe outbreak of Asiatic Flu!



And here he is—
Oddie Kooler, the Vietnam war hero! Welcome back to America, Oddie! What are your immediate plans?

To see my wife and daughter, get a job, and buy a little house somewhere!

It's great to have you back, Oddie, but please don't move in to MY neighborhood!

I'm HOME...!

I'm HOME...!



Aw, c'mon... hold it, you guys! That's a little TOO HIGH... and a little TOO MANY FIVES!!

OWWWW... OUCH... OOF... UGH!

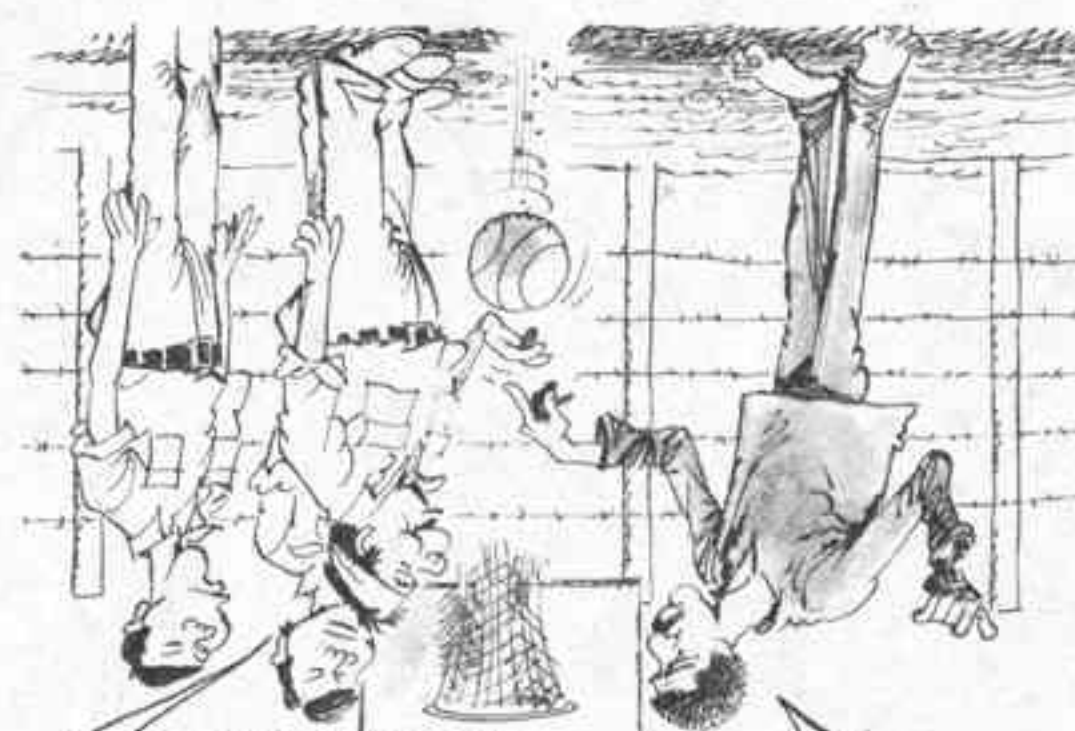


You want to save your friend, American? We will free him if you sign this confession!

Okay... you do that, and I'll sign anything! Let's see, it says I confess to criminally bombing the civilian population of Hanoi, violating the rights of freedom-loving people, etc., etc.... Hold it!!

What's this? Assassinating the Water Commissioner of Latvia? Creating world-wide urban blight? Starting the Bubonic Plague? Causing the eruption of Vesuvius? You expect ME to accept the responsibility for all THAT?!

Wait! You STILL didn't get to the part where you contributed to the heartbreak of psoriasis!



I gotta find a way out of getting Ninny out of solitary! Hey, Man! How about a little One-On-One? If I win, you let my buddy out of the box!

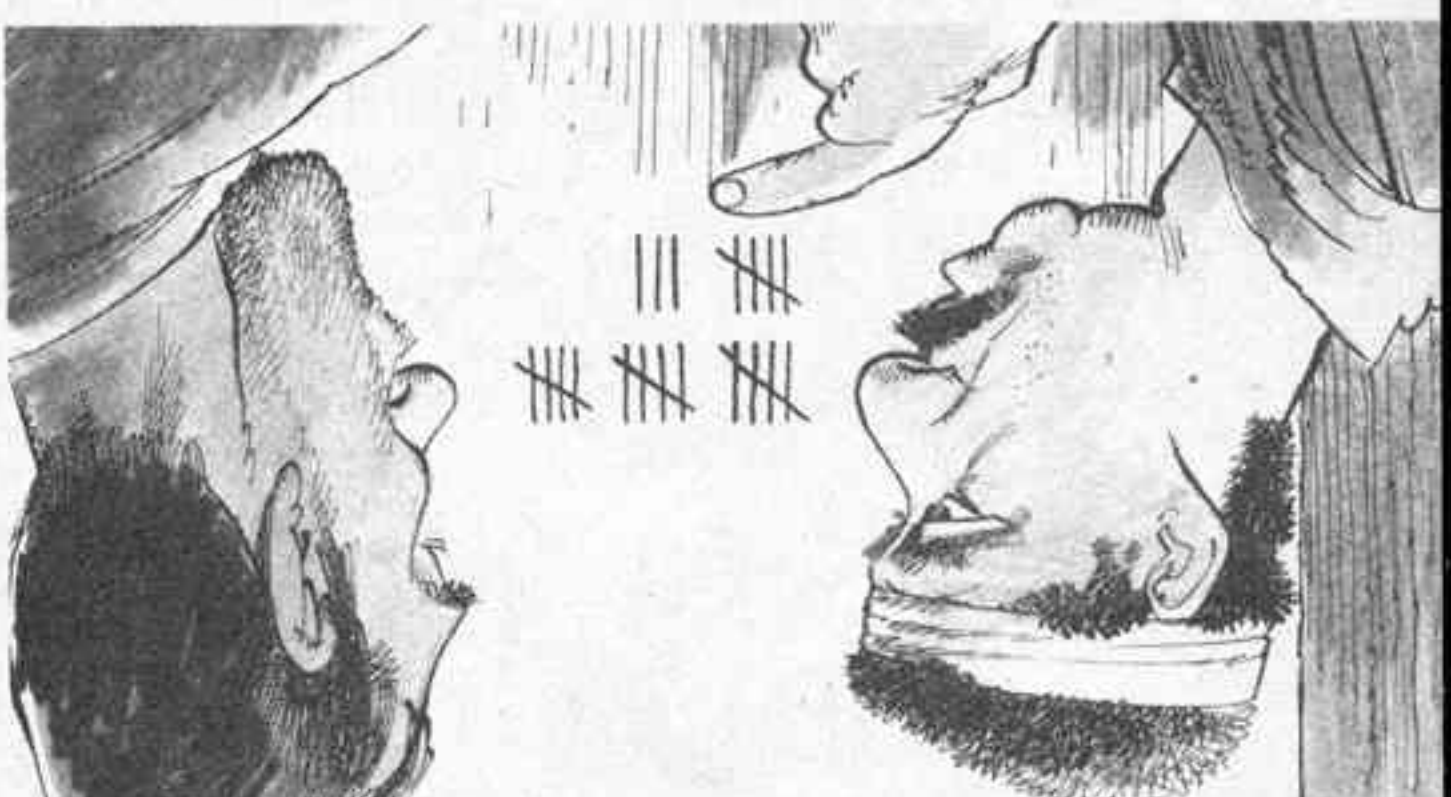
YOU... wanna play ME?? Heh-heh-heh! Who ever heard of a BLACK MAN playing BASKETBALL?? Looks like this is gonna be a piece of cake!!



That makes it 127-4! You ready to quit yet, Man? You kidding? Everyone KNOWS in basketball, the score means nothing until the last two minutes of the game!!



Final score: Me... 296! You... 8! Now, how about giving me a high five, and then you free Ninny?



I suggest you cool it from now on! Otherwise, you're gonna go off the deep end and lose your sanity around here, just like I'm losing mine!!

How long you been here?

Le'me see... 21... 22... 23... one more hour, and it'll be a WHOLE DAY!!

I see what you mean!



Look... can't you get this through your head? I didn't commit any war crimes... and neither did he!

That's right! I swear on the honor of my country's new President M. Nixon!

Hoo-boy! You just got TEN years!! THEN, we throw away the KEY!!



Thank God! A dirty American! He'll fit in much better with the decor here!

Up yours, you lousy @ \$%&*@! slant-eyed cruds!

Here is company for you, Yankee pig!



Hi, buddy! I'm Oddie Koole!

Le'me outta here, you @ \$%&*! Viet Cong scum! You think you're gonna push Ninny De Strangelo around? Well, you can kiss my royal Dago ass!

Hey, Man! What do you do in civilian life?



I'm glad you asked! You see... it's always been my dream to enhance the image of the Italian-American people!

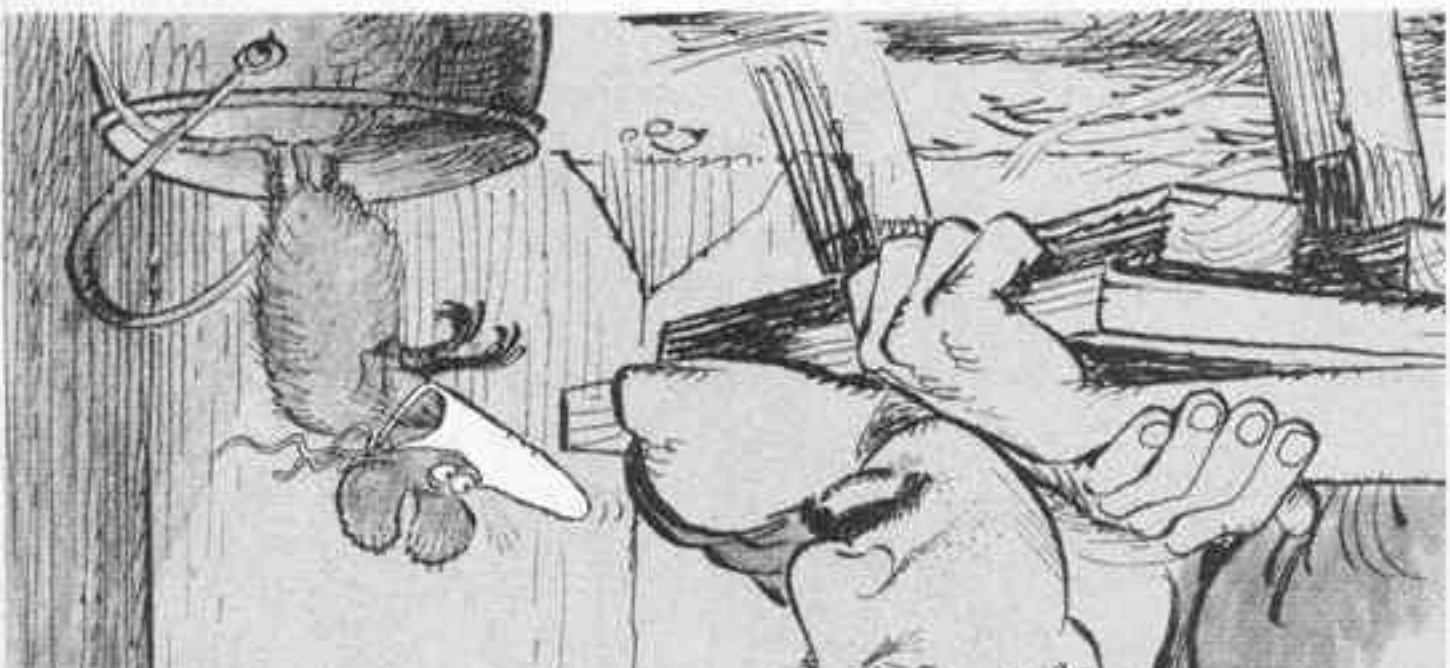
Well, be proud! You're doing al-most as good a job as the Mafia!



You will confess to your war crimes, American pig! And if you lie to us just once, you will rot in here for at least five years!!

Hey, Man! I didn't commit any war crimes! I swear on my country's flag! I swear on the honor of my country's President, Lyndon B. Johnson!

That did it! You just got TEN years!!



What a life! Stuck in this filthy cell with no one to keep me company except that dumb Vietnamese mouse!!

And just look at him! Man... I've heard of Orientals being cleanliness nuts... but he is TOO MUCH!!

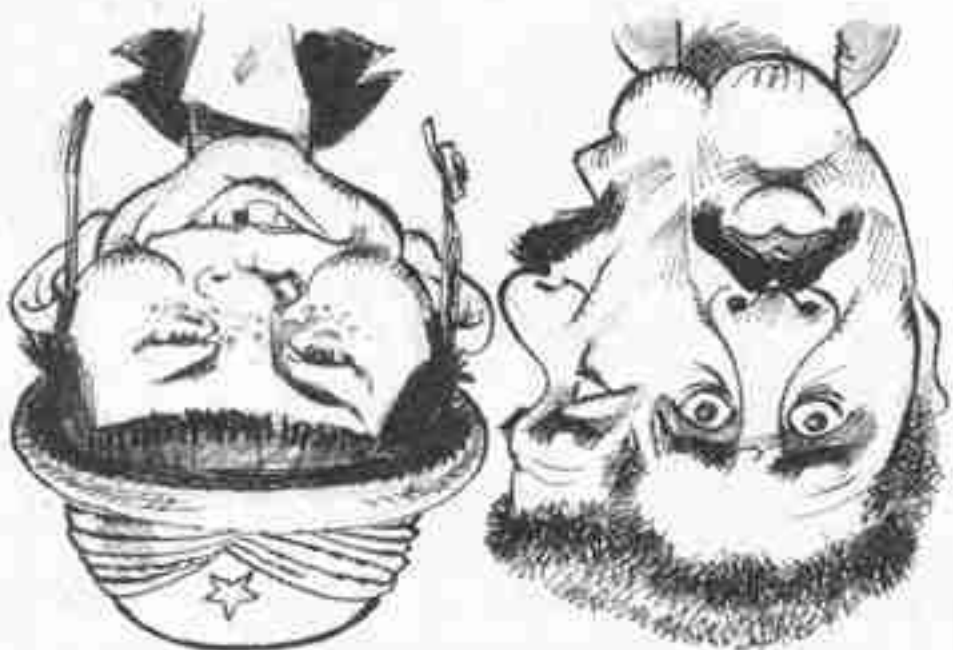
HARD CELL
SOFT CELL

Hollywood recently made a movie about a guy who curses, lies, steals and hangs out with a high-priced hooker. What kind of hero is that? We thought he was a

Off Hero

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL



Yeah, it's our star, Richard Pryor's ideal! He figures the enemy'll like it better that way!

Not THAT enemy! I'm talking about WHITE MOVIE-GOERS! You think they're gonna shell out hard-earned dough to see us Blacks soar like eagles, and them look like dumb turkeys all the time up here on the screen?!

Speaking of Richard Pryor, you may love him or hate him as a performer, but you have to admit he's got dignity! ..the black moustache... and his pants down!

The guy over there... with the dark hair there... with the black moustache... and his pants down!

Don't move, American swine! We got you!!

Oh-oh! This is so embarrassing! Caught by the Viet Cong with my pants down! Please, guys, don't shoot! DON'T SHOOT!

Quick!! Shoot him!! Shoot HIM!!

VIET CONG

KING KONG



Keep shooting him! Keep shooting!

This will make one terrific newspaper ad for a movie about Vietnam!

No wonder we can't lick these people! They're so resourceful!

We always thought a "hero" was someone honest and decent who performed acts of courage and never cursed or lied or stole. Shows you how much we know! Because

Dumb Kind



God... this Vietnam is a stinkin' cesspool!

I hate this brutal stupid war!!

You guys make me sick! Don't you know we're here to keep freedom alive? I'm proud to do my share to keep the Cancer of Communism from infecting the body of the civilized world so that a brave new tomorrow will...

You're wasting your time, Pvt. Greepish... so CUT THE ACT! They're not giving "Psycho Discharges" around here any more!!

They're not? GOD... THIS VIETNAM IS A STINKIN' CESSPOOL! I... I HATE THIS BRUTAL STUPID WAR!

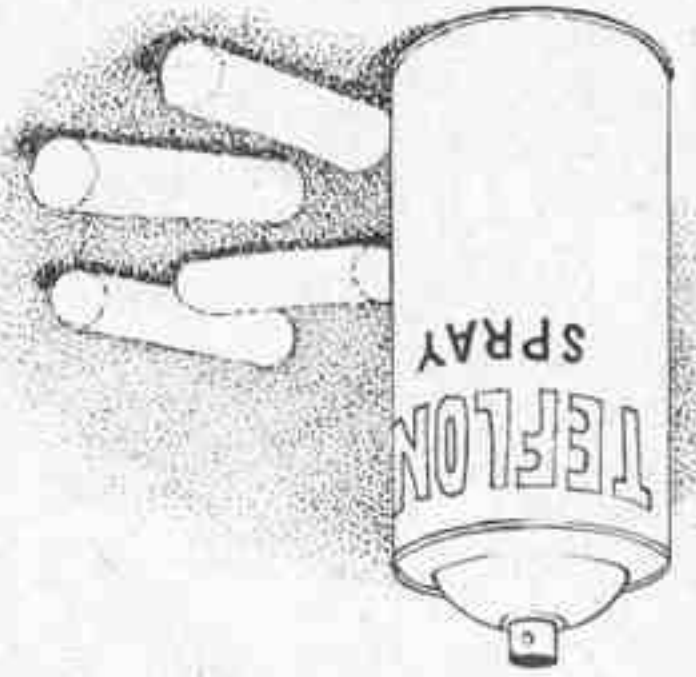
Today, in the '80's, we got violence in the streets, nuclear radiation leaks, a terrible recession and unemployment... so how come Hollywood is making so many Vietnam War movies these days??

Who knows?? Call it a simple nostalgia trip back to America's innocent past!

You notice how evenly divided this platoon is, racially? You know, good and bad of both races? I hear it's gonna be like that all picture!



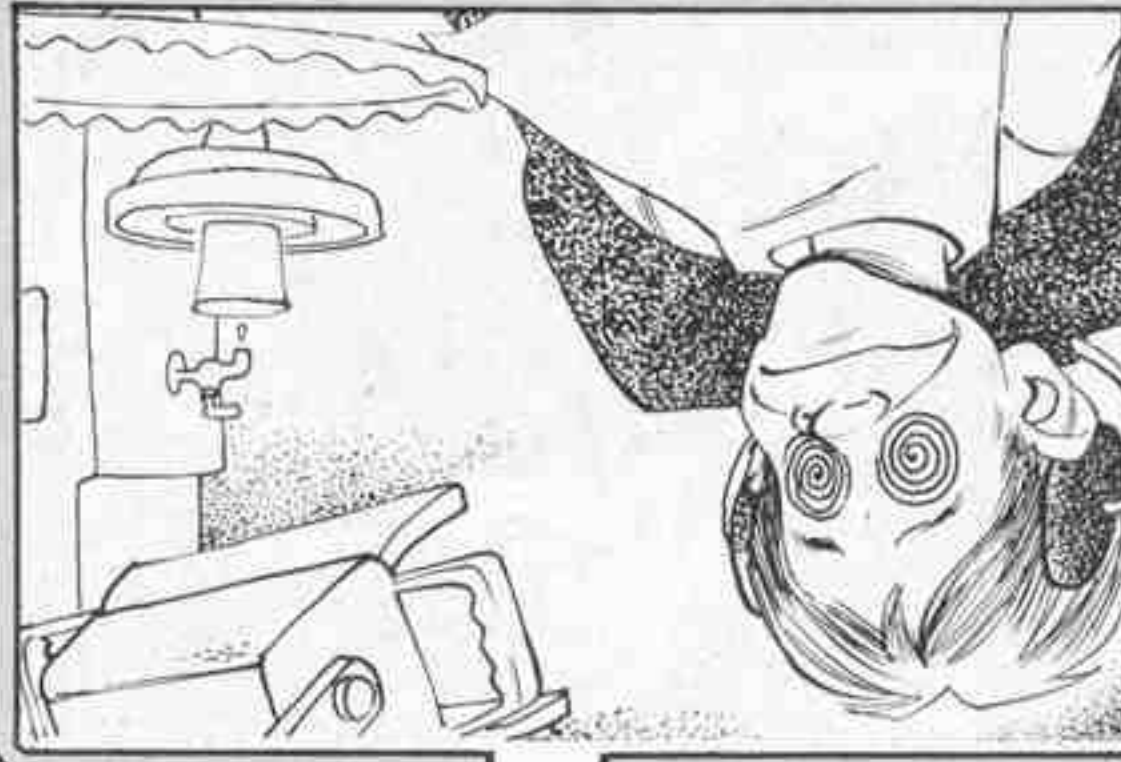
64¢ for coating cotton rolls with teflon so they won't absorb the saliva you generate.



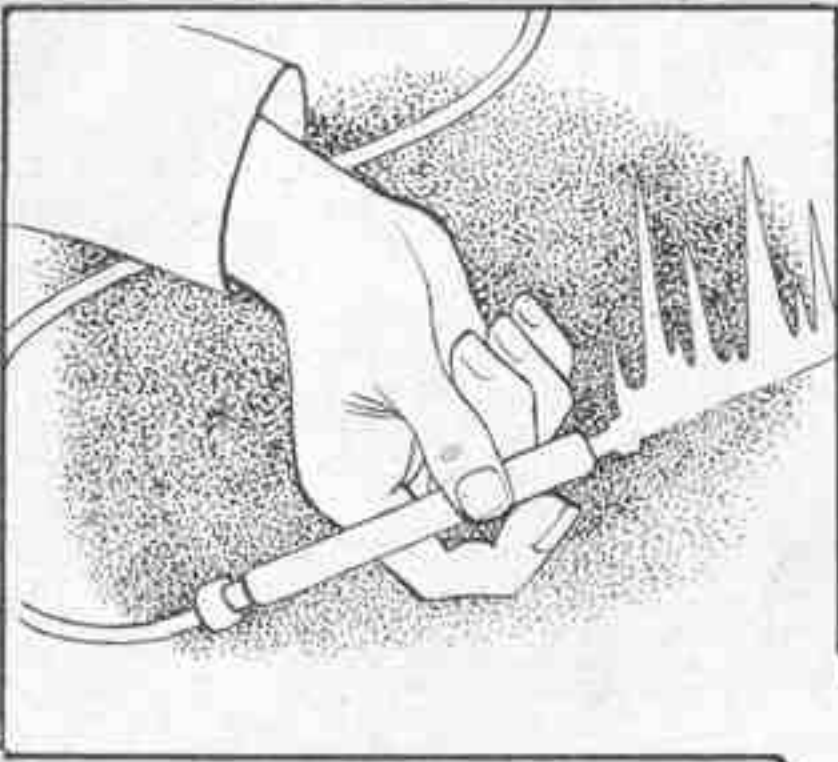
\$5.00 for a Retoucher to make your X-rays show that all previous dental work you ever had will eventually cause trouble.



\$5.98 for Special Homing Device that focuses the Dentist's light into your eyes no matter how you try to avoid it.



74¢ for Electricity to freeze the water in the water spray, and the air in the air spray.



"Working From Hand To Mouth To Fulfill You"

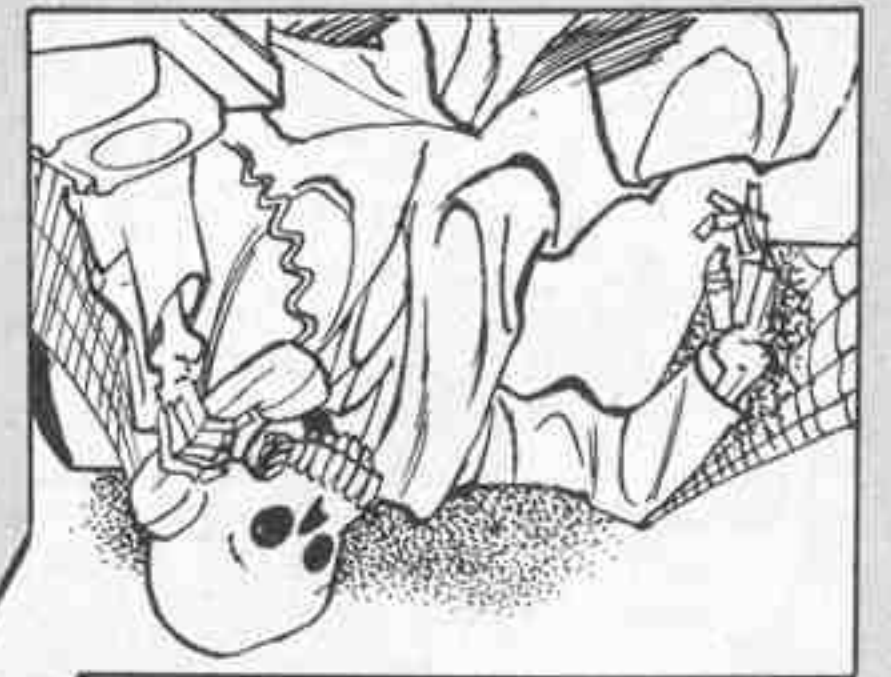
LEONARD
HOEGLMEIR,
D.D.S.

4 Fillings.....	\$ 80.00
Root Canal Work.....	375.00
Cleaning.....	45.00
TOTAL	\$500.00

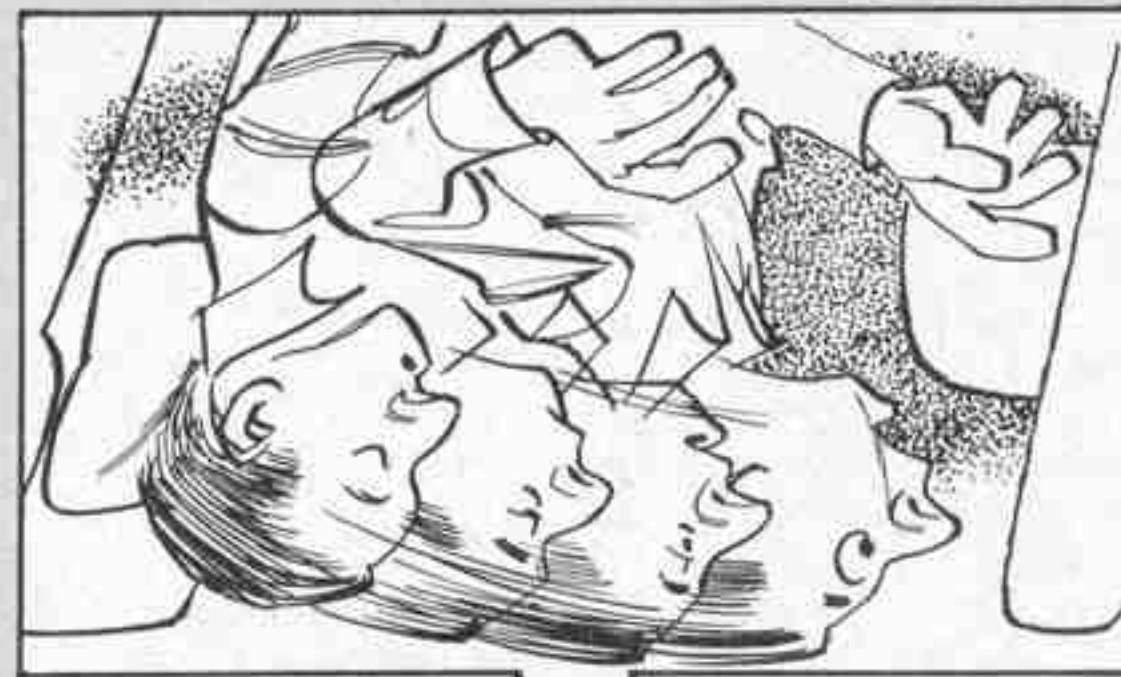
\$12.00 for Tuition for course in Current Dull Events so Dentist can make boring conversation while you're in his chair.



\$1.25 for Special Answering Machine Units that put callers for reservations on "Hold" for the rest of their natural lives.



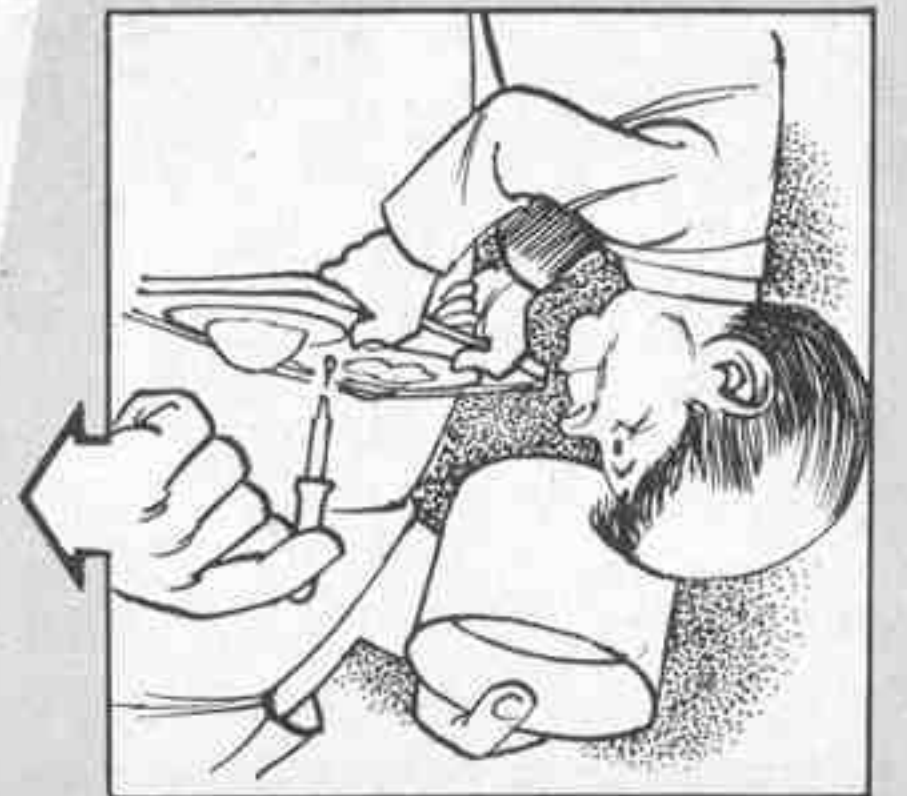
\$7.98 for a Sensing Device that alerts the pilot to make an announcement over the plane's public address system as soon as you manage to finally doze off.



\$3.85 for a Sound Engineer to fix the speakers so you cannot understand anything that's said over the public address system.



\$11.00 for a Squad of Midgets to test the food served to see that the portions are adequate.



CHECK IN AT LEAST AN HOUR BEFORE FLIGHT TIME TO INSURE GETTING YOUR SEAT! WE OVER-BOOK!

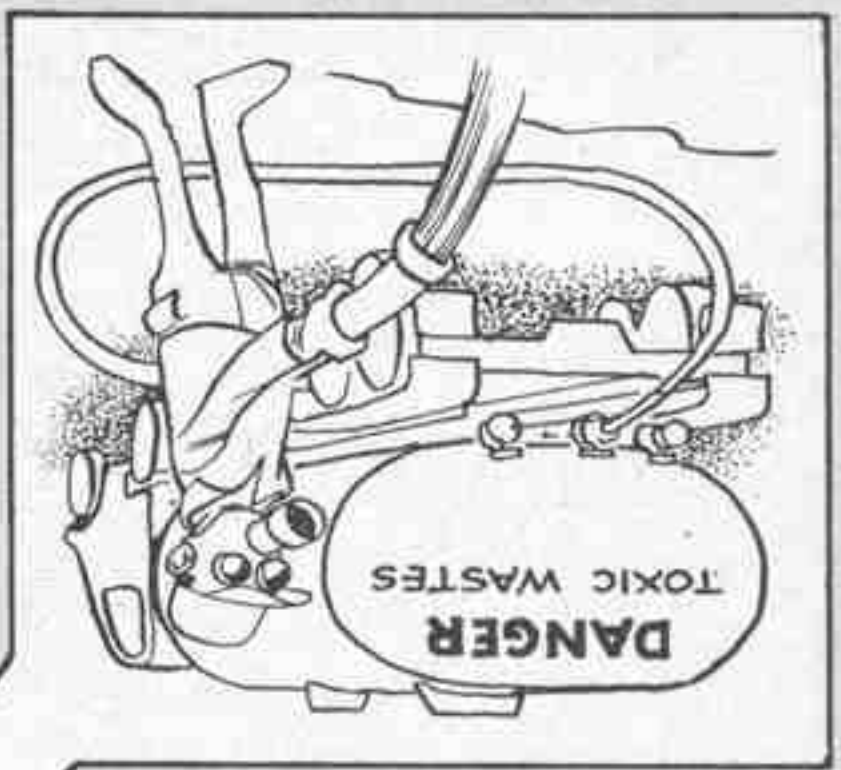
New York To L.A.\$659.79

INVOICE
"Fly The Crowded Skies Of Trans-American"
TRANS-AMERICAN AIRLINES

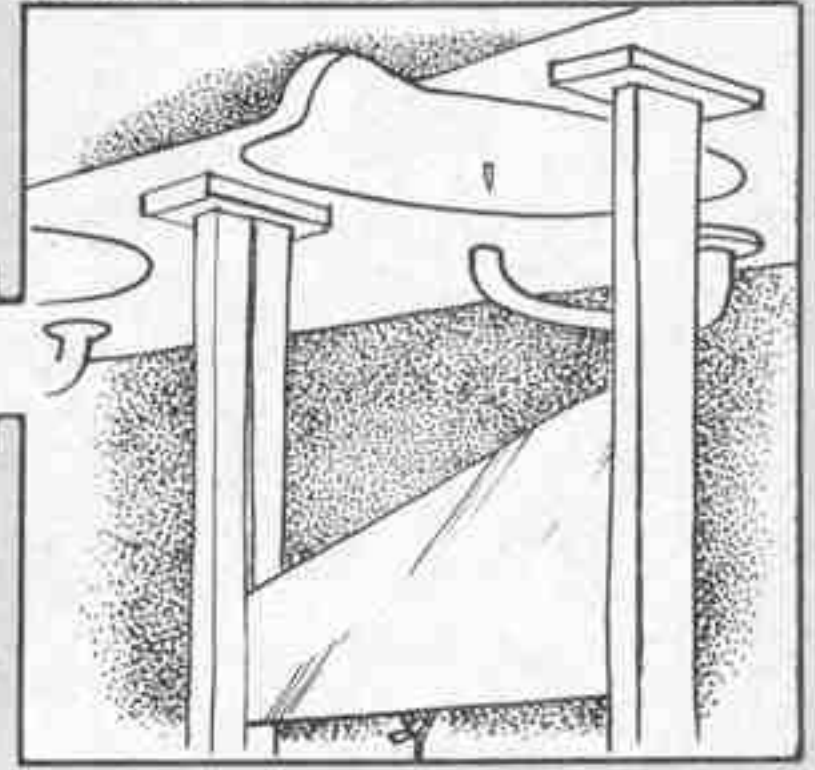
\$6.50 for Care and Feeding of Gorillas who jump up and down on luggage before it comes out.



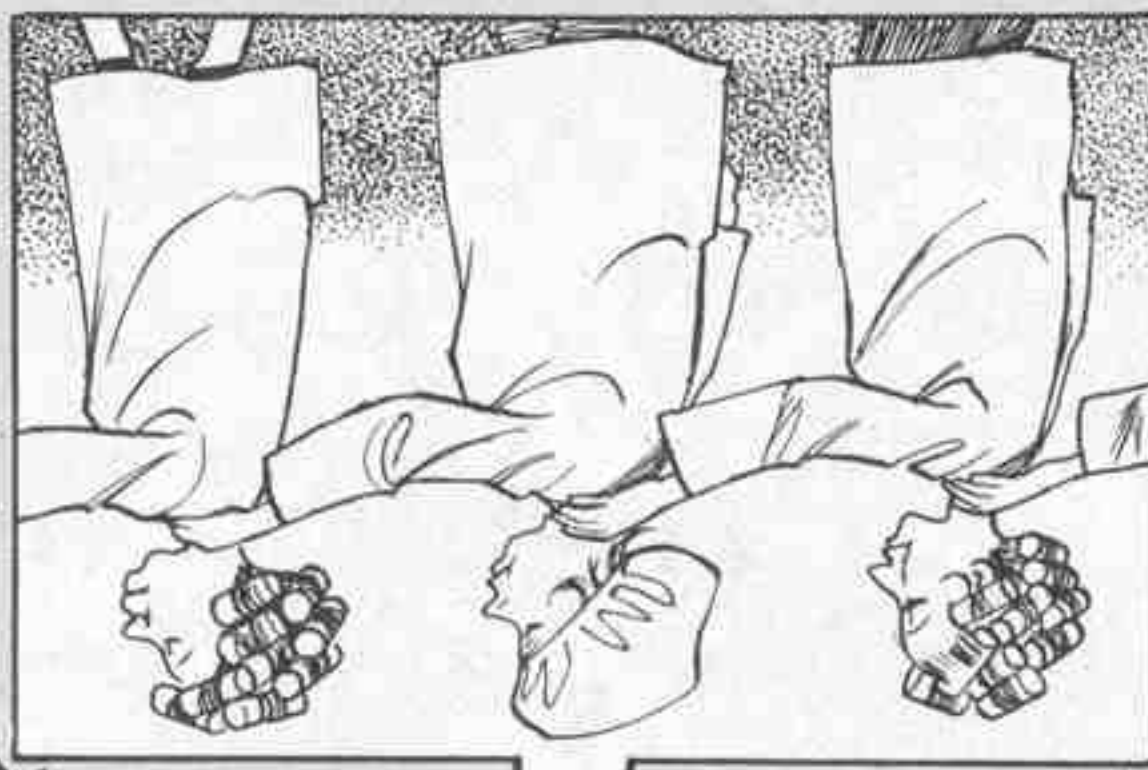
\$5.00 for Rental of Tank Truck and Dump Site for disposing of toxic liquids used on the hair.



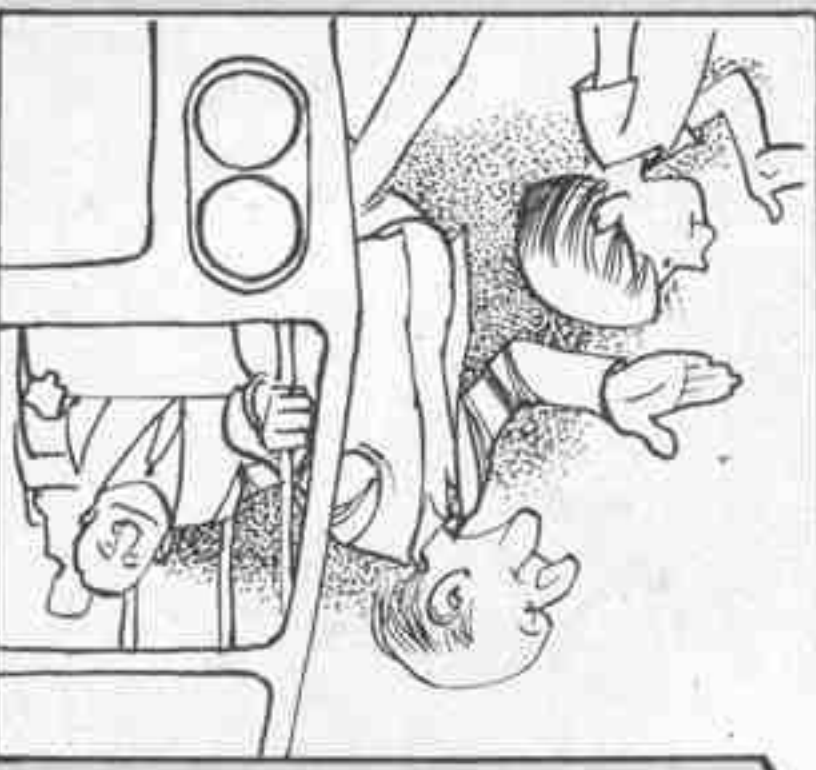
97¢ for Custom-Designed Wash Basins that mangle customers' necks when getting shampooed.



\$2.25 for Rental of Used Smocks from The Women's House of Detention to make customers look like escaped convicts.



\$2.50 for Bus Fares for transporting members of the owner's family to salon to get tipped.

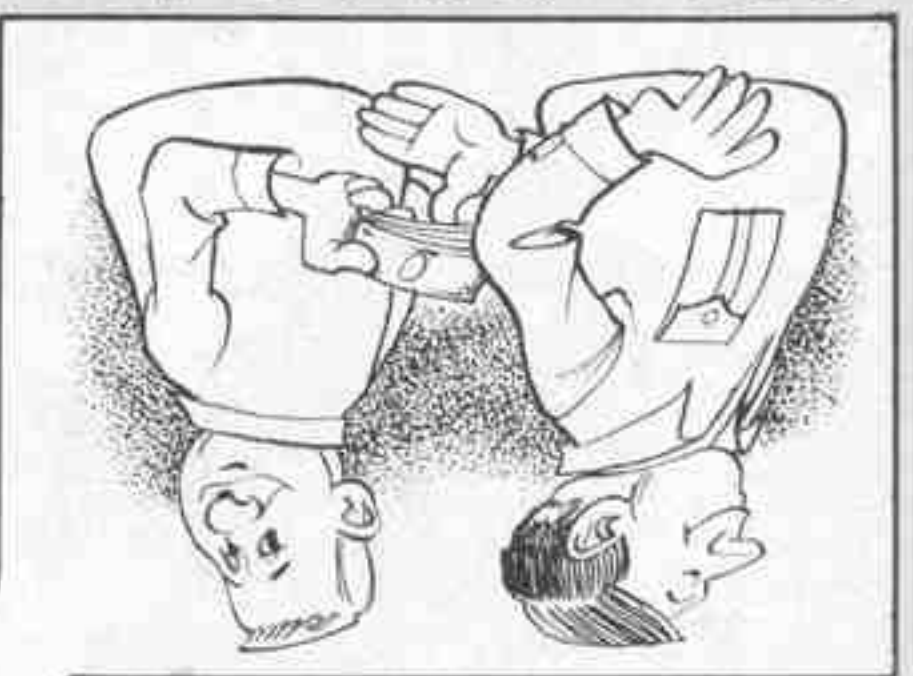


\$1.75 for Window Cleaning, so people can see into salon and laugh at how idiotic you look.

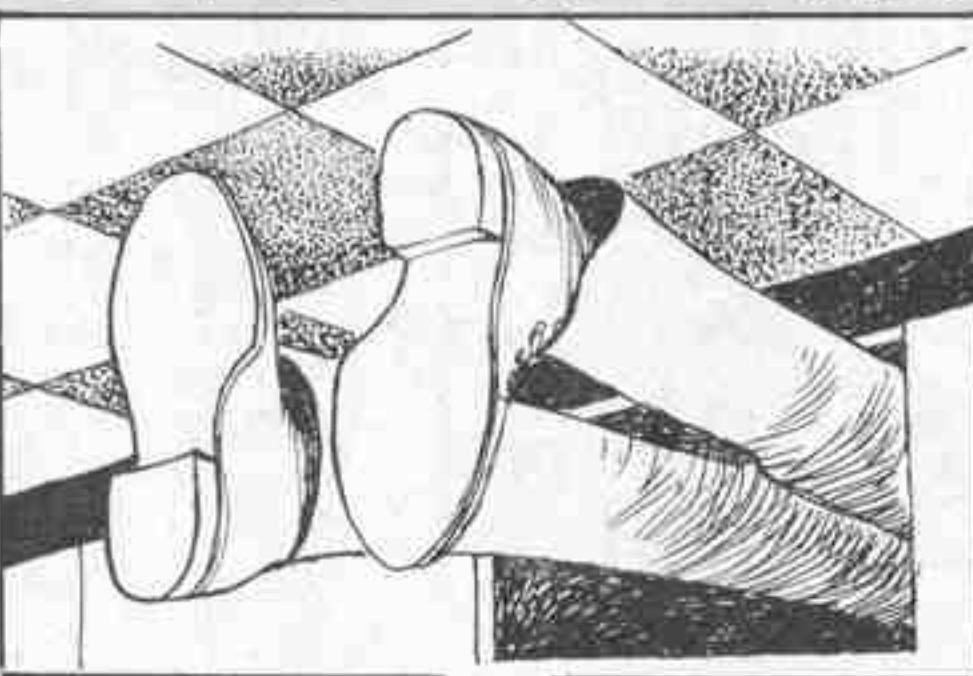


SALON DE MARVIN
"A Beautiful Person For The Beautiful People"
Cut.....\$25.00
Set.....15.00
TOTAL \$40.00

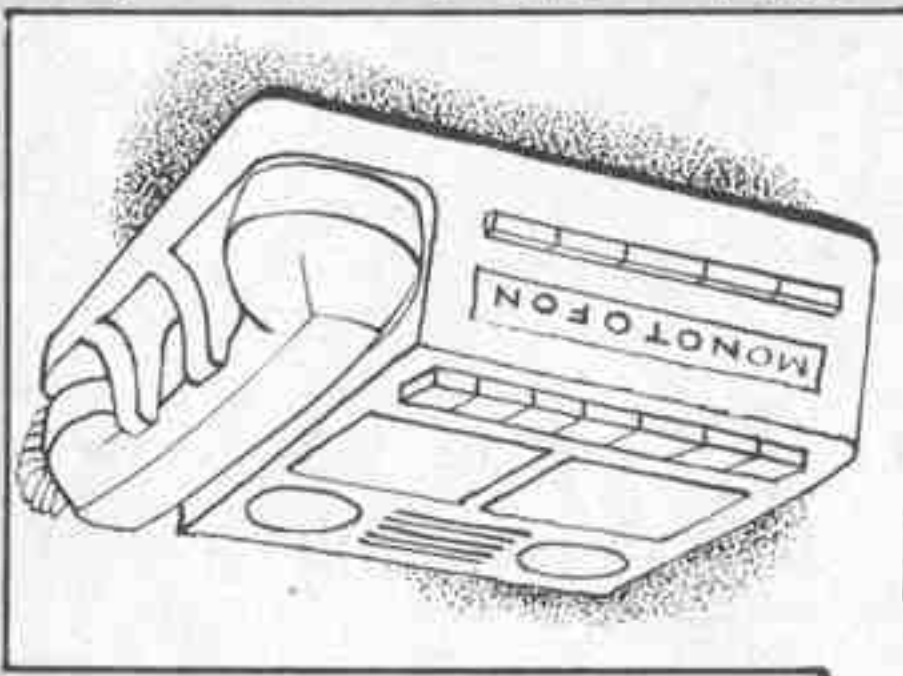
\$1.75 for a Kickback Fund payable to Apartment House Superintendants who recommend Otto for totally unnecessary jobs.



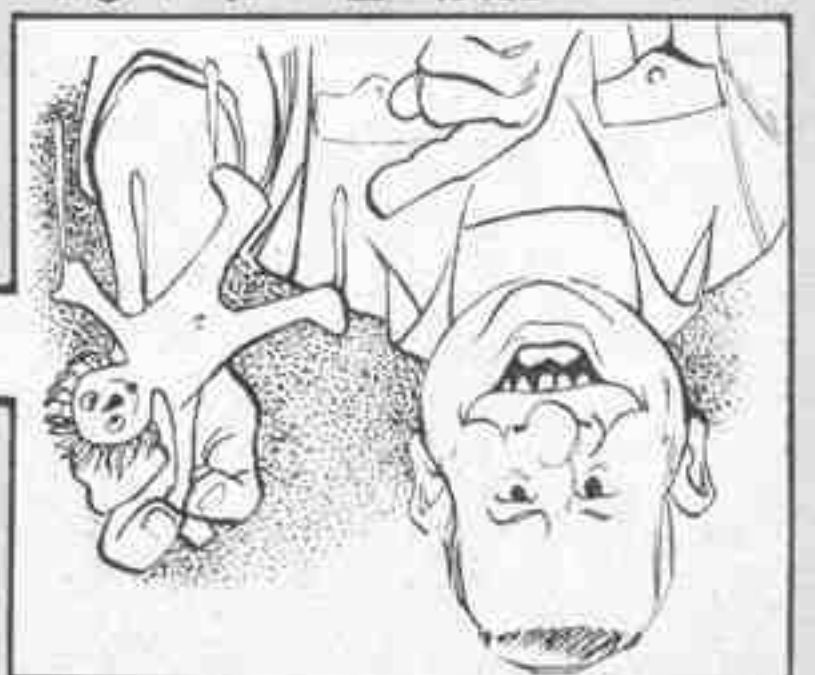
\$5.75 for pair of Dummy Legs to make it look like Otto's working under sink when he's actually back in the truck, reading a porno magazine or sleeping.



77¢ for a Telephone Answering Machine that always tells each caller the exact same message: "... Otto will be right over!"

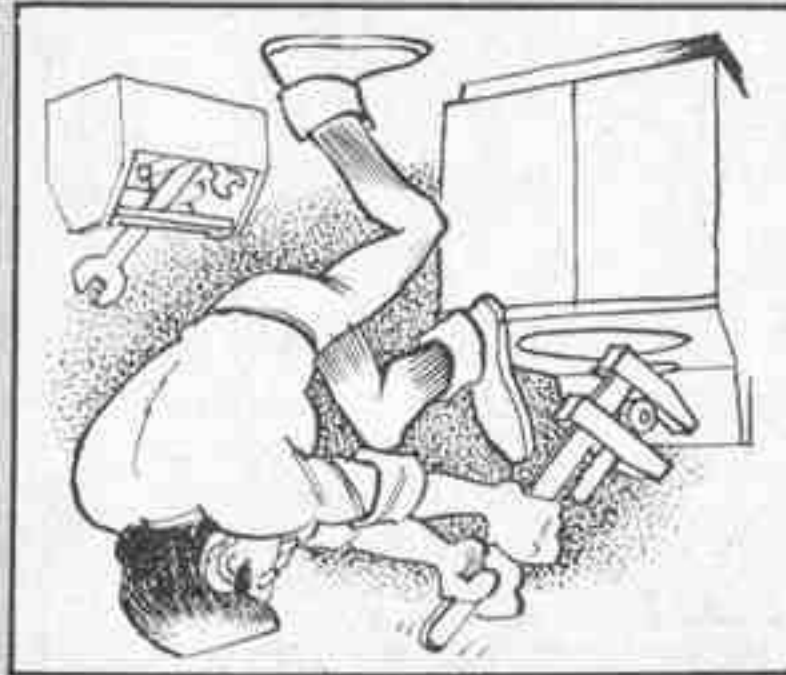


29¢ for a Kid's Toy that Otto will claim was the cause of the \$199.75 repair job... when actually a stuck floater (\$1.50) was all that was responsible.



OTTO PLUNGER & SONS
FIRST CLASS PLUMBING
"YOUR STUFFED TOILET IS OUR BREAD AND BUTTER!"
Fixing Overflowing Toilet \$67.50
Unclogging Clogged Drain...17.00
Replacing Faulty Faucets...115.25
TOTAL \$199.75

\$18.00 to hire a Weightlifter to tighten all valves, faucets, bolts and nuts so it is impossible to budge them if you ever try to fix them yourself.



When you get a bill, are you aware that there are lots of "hidden charges" buried in it? What's that? Oh, you never pay your bills! Well, if you did pay your bills, would you like to discover how much those hidden charges would be costing you? No? Okay, skip to the next article! As for the rest of you suckers out there who might still be paying them, let's look and see just how much money goes to defray the . . .

HIDDEN CHARGES

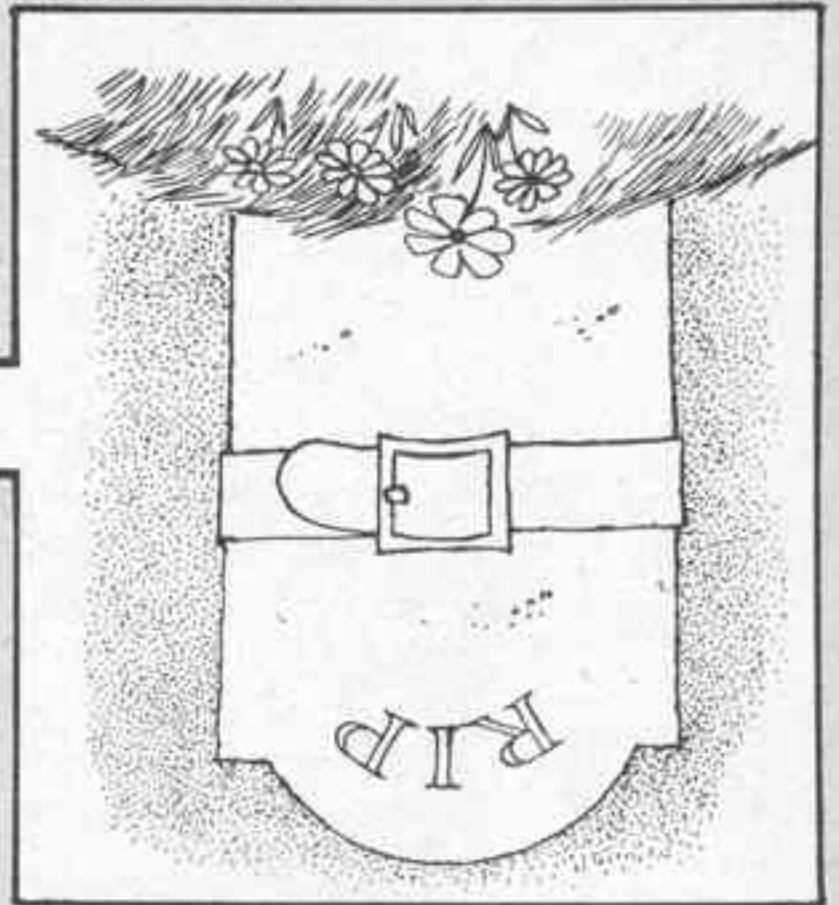
IN TYPICAL BILLS

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE WRITER: STAN HART

Bernie The Tailor LAUNDRY AND DRY CLEANING

Dry Cleaning.....	\$7.95
Laundry.....	6.32
Alterations.....	7.50
TOTAL	\$21.77

WHEN BRINGING IN CLOTHES, PLEASE
REMOVE EVERYTHING FROM YOUR POCKETS!
(We do it from clothes you're wearing!)



18¢ Burial Fee to "The Belt Cemetery," where belts from coats and dresses are sent to their final resting places instead of being returned with garments after dry cleaning.



6¢ for Electricity to power a special Static Electricity Generator that injects static electricity into all clothes that are dry cleaned, making them stick fast to everything.



82¢ Legal Fees for answering charges of false and misleading advertising such as "In by 9, Out by 5," "Quality Dry Cleaning," "We Do Professional Alterations" and "Service With a Smile."



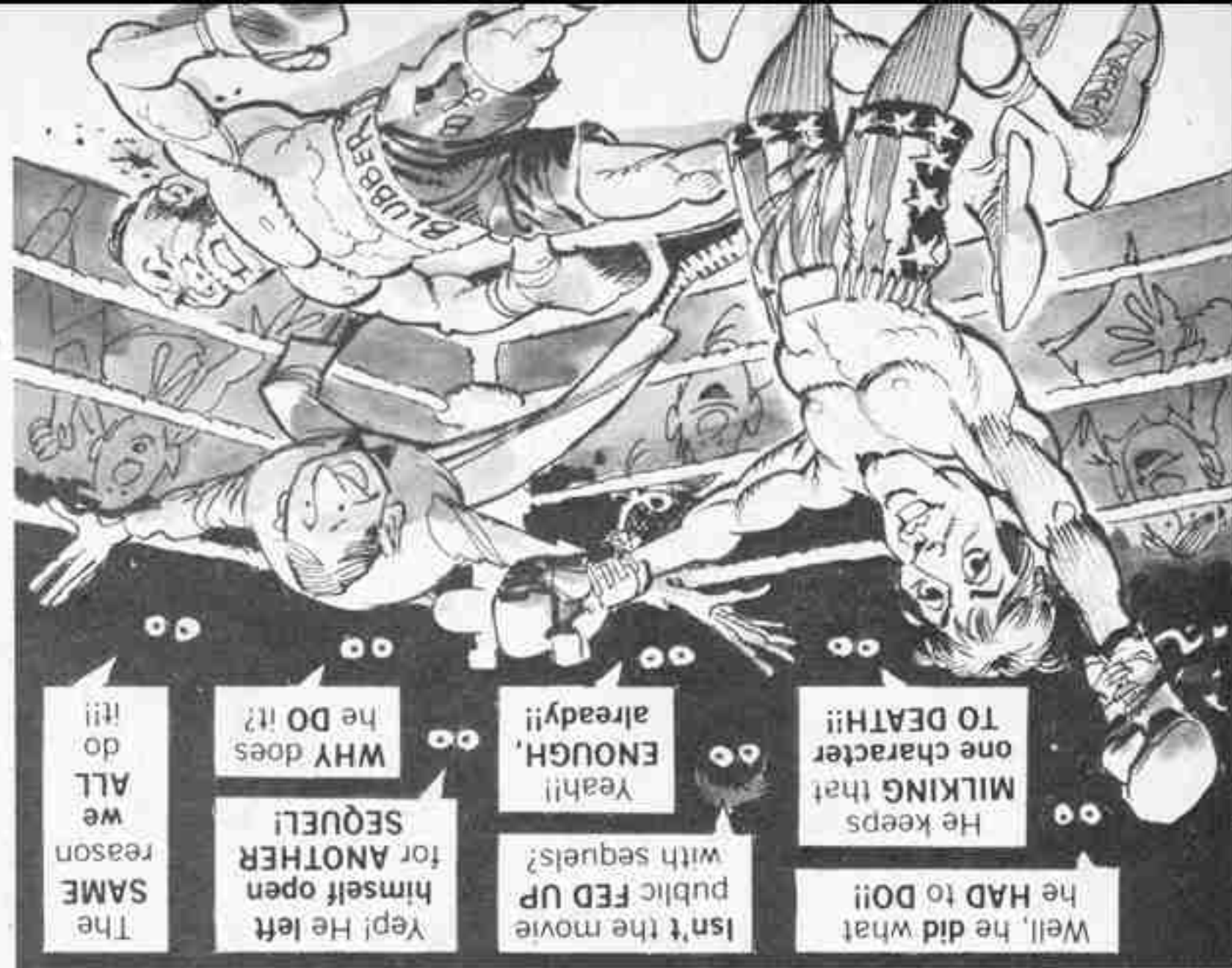
12¢ for Special Claim Ticket Paper that dissolves without a trace upon contact with the inside of handbag or pocket.

34¢ towards Engineering Costs to perfect perfect interlocking wire hangers that resist all efforts to untangle them.





MONEY !!



The SAME reason we ALL do it!!

Yep! He left himself open for ANOTHER SEQUEL!

WHY does he DO it?

Isn't the movie public FED UP with sequels?

Yeah!! ENOUGH, already!!

Well, he did what he HAD to DO!!

He keeps MILKING that one character TO DEATH!!



I'll KILL him! I'll MURDER him!!

This sequel SUCKS! Your characters are shallow, your direction is weak, and your script lacks the emotion, excitement and joy of the other two!



I'm gonna make your stupid face look like an explosion in a pizza factory!!

Keep talkin'! Nothin' you say bothers me, Blubber!!



Words don't bother ME, Blubber!

I'm gonna bust you up so bad, Honky, you're gonna end up in the "Intravenous Hall of Fame"!

Now let's go up to the ring for the fight... and the taunts!!



And Atrium has just made her 23rd change of outfits in this movie!

Blubber is now the BAD GUY! Bawly is still the SLOBI!

Rockhead, the former Champ, is now the CHALLENGER! Appalling Creed, the former Bad Guy, is now the GOOD GUY!

Well, folks... the big story here is NOT just another Heavyweight Championship! It's the DRAMA behind it! Let's review...

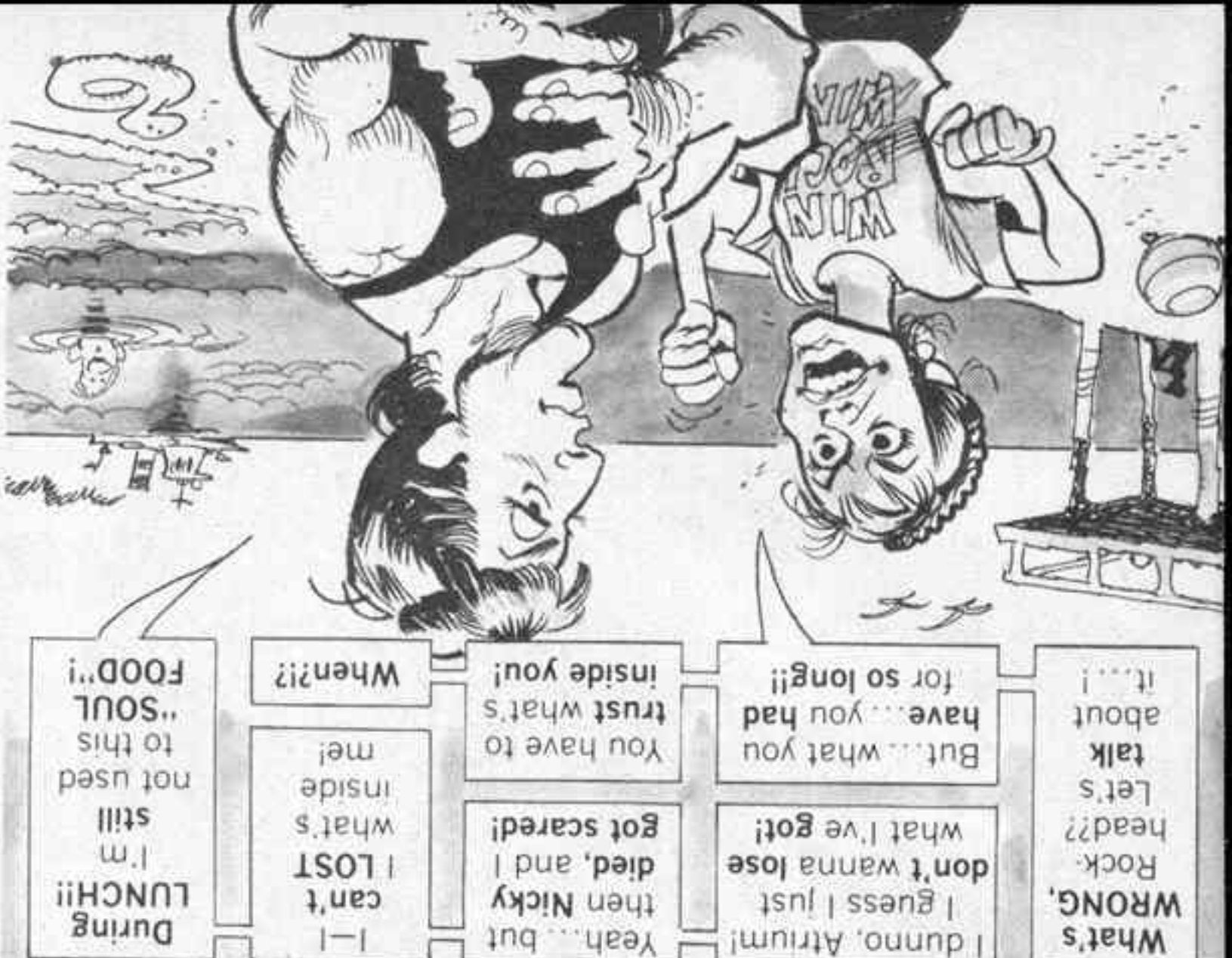


Incredibly bad taste in boxing attire!! Here are my OLD TRUNKS!

Now, before your fight with Blubber, there's one more trait I want to pass on to you!

Well, you've finally shaped up, Rockhead! I've taught you all the tricks I know: speed, flexibility, agility, aggression, power and sadism!

What's that...??



What's WRONG, Rock-head? Let's talk about it...!

I dunno, Atrium! I guess I just don't wanna lose what I've got!

But... what you have... you had for so long!!

You have to trust what's inside you!

Yeah... but then Nicky died, and I got scared!

I-I can't LUNCH!! I'm still not used to this "SOUL FOOD"!



Okay... let's break it up!! THIS BOUT RIGHT NOW!!

Look...!! The Ref stepped in and stopped the dialogue!

It's about time, too! It was getting really brutal!

Yeah! Those old cliches were being beaten to a pulp!!



Does it make you uncomfortable to be the only White man in the gym?

Yeah... a little!

Now you know what I feel like when I go to a Hockey game!!



I'm sure glad we moved out of that hot, sweaty gym!

Yeah... straight onto a BEACH!

That ain't slow motion! That's Rockhead running at his FULL SPEED!!

Don't you think they're OVERDOING that "Slow Motion Photography"??



Faster, Rockhead! Good Lord, you're pathetic!

Hey, you clock me at, Bawly?

Nine, two! Nine point two! Gee, BAD for 100 yards!

That's the DATE!! You LEFT on September second!



Skid Row... in Los Angeles? HERE??

This is my home town! I started here! I got tough here! So, for your come-back, you've gotta start here at the bottom, too!

Nah! That's gonna be the easy part!!

That's gonna be difficult!

Making you BLACK is gonna be the hard part!

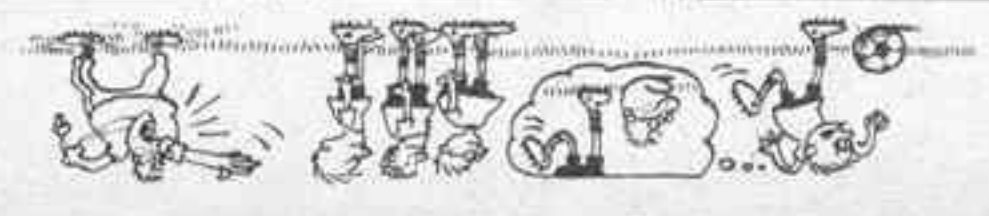


You've lost your "edge," Rockhead! You gotta get HUNGRY again! You've gotta get MEANI! You gotta get "THE SNARL OF THE TIGER"!!

See those guys? THEY'VE all got "The Snarl Of The Tiger"!!

Is that why they all look so angry...??

No... they're angry because every single one of them wanted Blubber Lang's part in this movie, and they didn't get it!!





Here's the plan! In this film, I'm the GOOD GUY to offset the negative racial stereotype of Blubber! That way, we'll get the BLACKS rooting for us! We've already got the ITALIAN and JEWISH audience! We'll have the whole world cheering for us... except for huge guys with feather earrings and Mohawk haircuts!!

Okay, I love the BOX OFFICE plan! Now, what's the BOXING plan...?



You gotta become a mean fighting machine again! I'm gonna show you "moves" like you never saw before!



And here's the first one...! We're training in a gym 3000 miles away!!



I don't believe it! Nicky... the crusty old Irish Trainer... was JEWISH???

Sure, it makes no sense! But when a film series is this popular, you can get away with ANYTHING!

Ssssh! Here comes Rabbi O'Hoolahan... played by Peter O'Toole!



Hello, Rockhead! I came to save your butt! Appalling Greed!! What are you doing here?

With the "Key Plot Twist"! I'm gonna help you TRAIN!! You? Help me? But that's like Toyota helping Ford!!

Yeah! And in THIS case, YOU'RE the "EDSEL"!



I'm sorry I couldn't be out there WITH you, Rock... but I had one of those pesky Hollywood heart attacks!

Yeah, I know, Nicky! Did you whip him, Kid?

In a manner of speaking! What in heck does THAT mean??

I pun-ished his hand severely! How'd you do that?

By slamming my JAW against it... over an over an over again!!

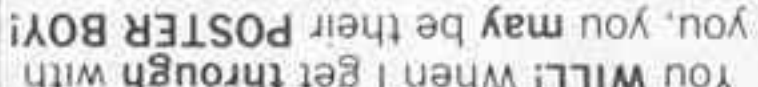
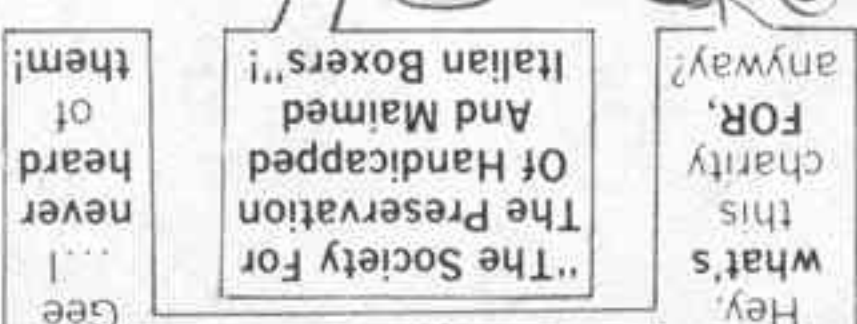
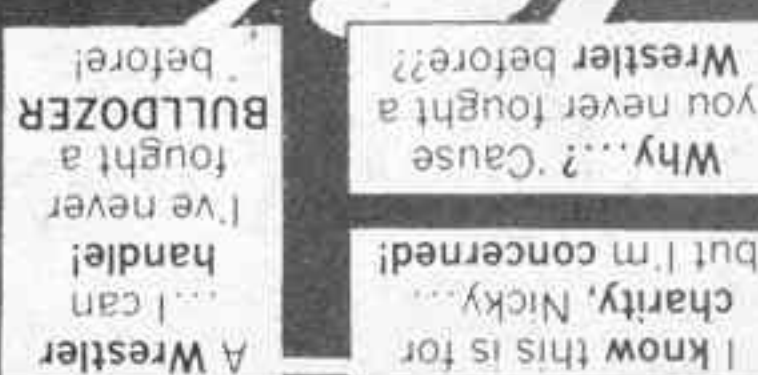
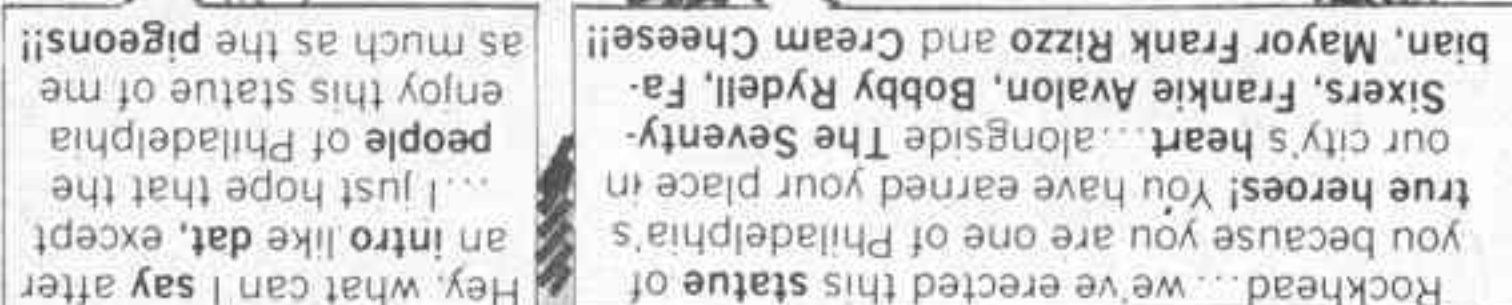
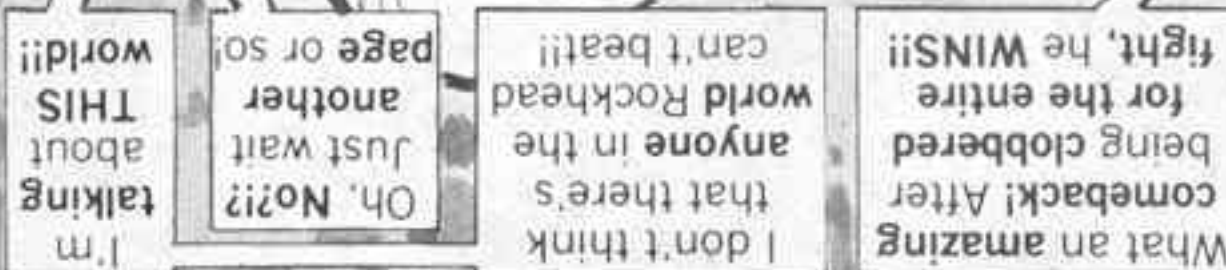
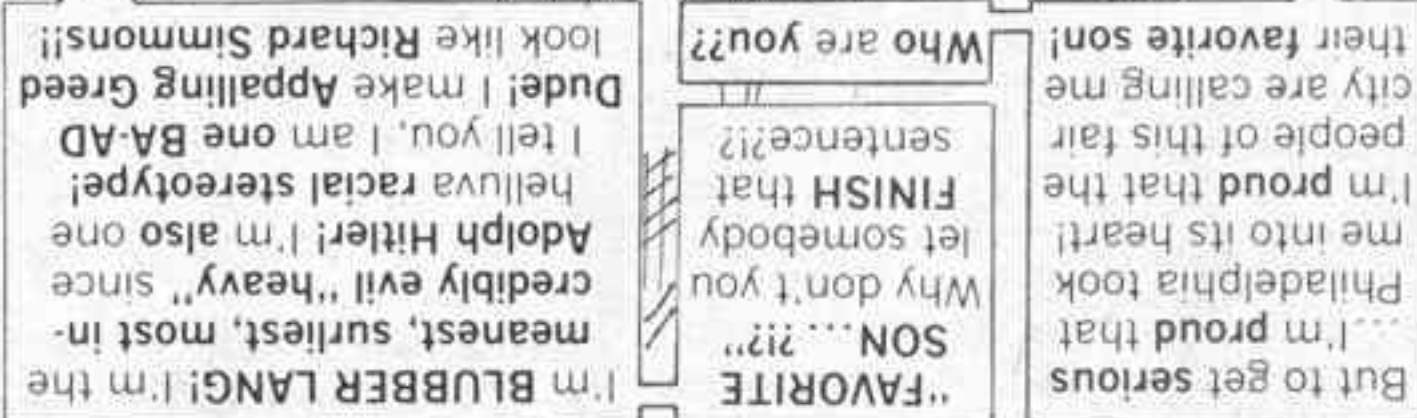


This is it, Kid! I'm dyin'! I'm goin' down for the count! I'm off to Boxing Heaven... where the punchin' bags are gold and the ring ropes are gossamer and the harps are playin' "The Gillette Cavalcade Of Sports Theme"! I'm gonna see The Great John L. and Gentleman Jim and Dempsey and The Brown Bomber and Marciano and Bulboai!

BULBOAI? That's ME!! I'm still alive!!

Yeah!! Right now!! But you got a RE-MATCH with Blubber Lang! So, I'll be expectin' ya up there in a few months! Rasp... croak!





KRAV



Hey, what's going on here, Atrium?

It's the opening montage where we capsule 3 years of story into 2 minutes of film!

Montages ain't my style! I don't like things that are CUT SHORT!!

Then you sure won't like your role in THIS sequel!

This cushy lifestyle is gonna DESTROY Rockhead! He's getting soft!

He's earned his success, Nicky! He's earned the good life! Why, with Miss Piggy that TV spot was adorable!

Miss Piggy?! I TOLD you he was getting soft! Two pictures ago he was punching meat! Now, he's talking to it! I tell ya, some challenger is gonna take him apart!

You CALLED me??

What are you doing in this montage?

ANYTHING I WANT TO, you old Honky fool! I think we got big problems!



ARTIST: JACK DAVIS
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN



What happened, Bawly? Why'd you go crazy and smash a pinball machine with my picture on it, and get your self arrested?

I'm jealous! You've changed! You got big bucks and fancy clothes! But I've been the same slob in "Rockhead I" and "Rockhead II"!

I unnerstan', Bawly! You need respect, right? What you need is a job, right? Dat's right, Rockhead!!

Well... I'm offering you one right now! You can be a slob again in THIS movie, "Rockhead III"!! I'll take it!



I'M COMIN' AFTER YOU, ROCKHEAD!! I'M GONNA GRIND YOU UP INTO HAMBURGER!

What's so different...? He's loud, he's obnoxious...an' he looks like he could KILL me! ALL my opponents are like that!!

This guy's a complete change for you, Rockhead! He's "different"! Yeah, but this one's WHITE!

It's been rumored that Sylvester Styrofoam did an enormous amount of research when he was preparing "Rockhead I" and "Rockhead II." It's been said that he learned everything there was to know about boxing. But we doubt it. Because we think he missed a few very important things. Mainly—like how to hang up his gloves...and throw in the towel...and retire in style while he's still on top. Oh, no, Styrofoam never learned these things...and it's too bad! Because if he had, we're sure he never would have made...

ROC

I'll sit through this re-hash!! I'll sit through this re-hash!!

Would you rather sit through "Paradise Alley", "F.I.S.T." and "Night-Hawks"??

I'm a big Sylvester Styrofoam fan! I saw "Rockhead I"...and "Rockhead II"! But who wants to sit through "Rockhead III"? It's the same plot, the same music, the same re-hash!!

Hey!! I've heard of "Golden Gloves"...but COME ON!!

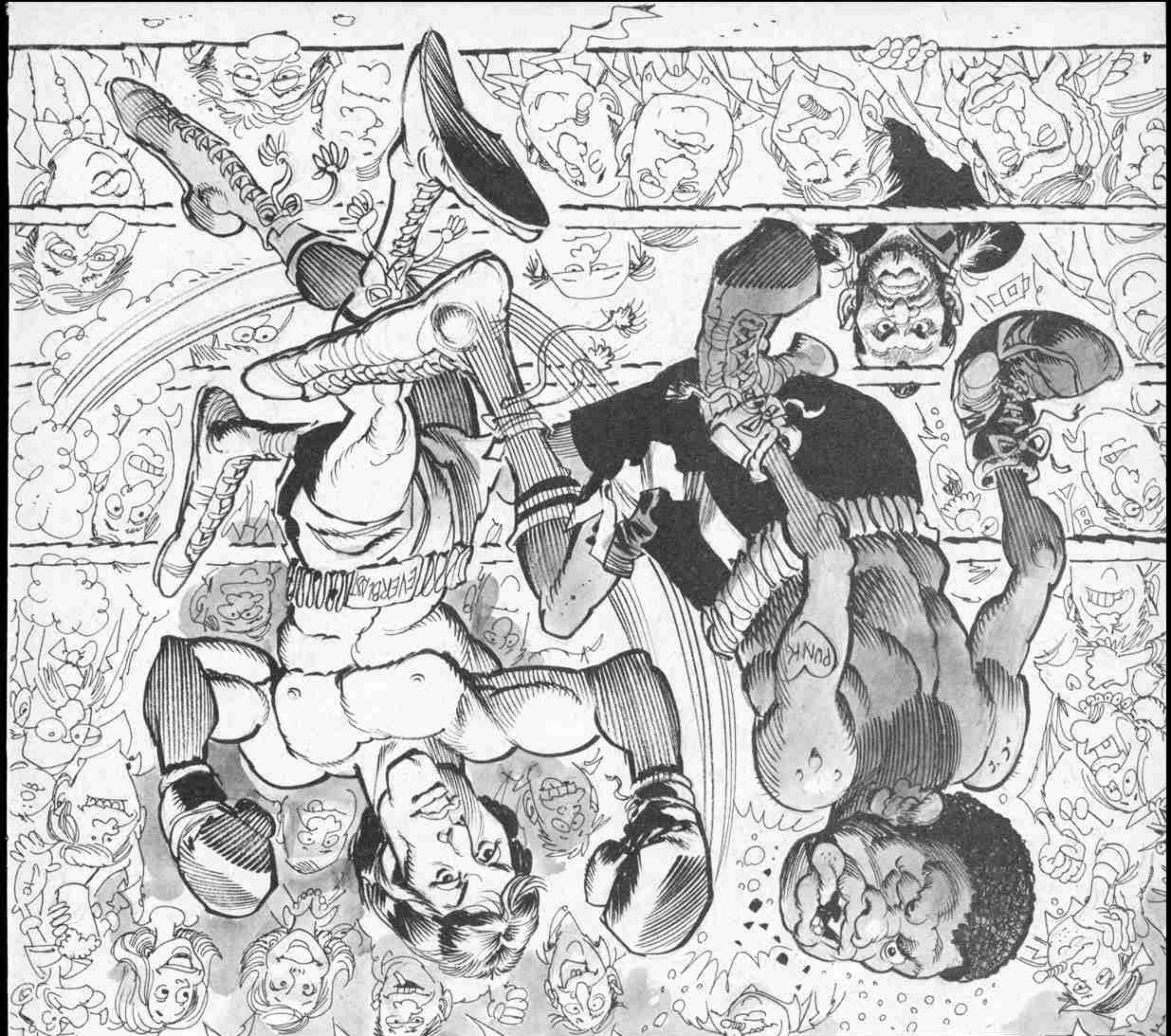
Has wealth really affected Rockhead? Let me put it this way: His robe is Gucci, the water in his pail is Perrier, and his "protective cup" is 14 karat!

Rockhead may have affluence, but you can bet he still can't pronounce it!!

It's not the same old Rock-head! This one has money and fancy clothes and affluence!

It's a brand new Rockhead!!

Rockhead! same old Rockhead! It's the same old Rockhead! like the sequel it looks like the same old Rockhead!



THE NEW MATH

In MAD #233 I found 30 Pac-Men eating your magazine. I bet when they finished they barfed all over the place! David Hercules St. Louis, MO

In MAD #233 I counted 24 Pac-Men in all! Trouble was you had them eating just about everything but the price. David Klein Los Angeles, CA

If you think scattering 29 Pac-Men around the magazine was funny, then you must be MAD! Robert Stauffer New York, NY

How come you had 32 Pac-Men scattered throughout issue #233? Danny Borash Beverly Hills, CA

I counted 37 Pac-Men in all. I ask one question: why? Scott Leonard Plano, TX

PAC-MAN, CONT

I demand a refund! I figure the total amount those Pac-Men in #233 ate, subtracted from the magazine's cover price, amounts to a 40¢ refund. If I don't receive it in 30 days, you'll hear from my attorneys. Robert Brown Milton, FL

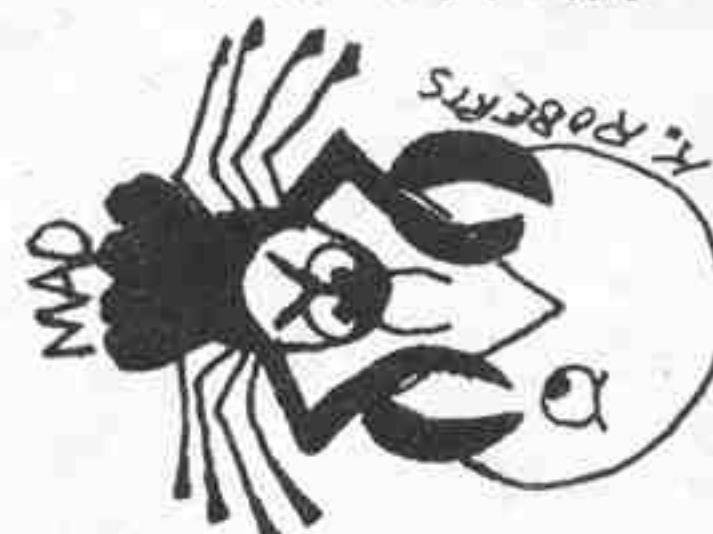
I've always seen Pac-Man gobbling up those nice neat little dots. But in your recent issue you had Pac-Man eating the words right off the pages. I was glad to see that even Pac-Man eats junk food like the rest of us! James R. Taylor Shinglehouse, PA

NUCLEAR POWER

Concerning your "Six Minutes Looks At Nuclear Power", why didn't they hire Pac-Man to eat the nuclear waste? Scott Santen St. Louis, MO

INSANITY CLAWS

Enclosed is one more use for Live Lobsters. Kevin Roberts Newton, MA



A Live Lobster Attack: Has Pac-Man Met His Match?

You missed the most appropriate use for a Live Lobster: Nose Holder, while reading MAD.

M.A. Shah
Sept-Illes, CANADA

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- ☐ 5th MAD Report on SPY vs. SPY
- ☐ 6th Case Book on SPY vs. SPY
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Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What-Me-
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is: 60¢ for one, \$1.25 for 3, \$2.55
for 9, \$5.15 for 27 and \$10.35 for 81
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LETTERS DEPT.



A "TIMELESS" COVER

When I saw your MAD Pac-Man issue on
the newsstand, I had to wakka-wakka right
up and get one. Keep up the good work guys!

I was delighted to see the change in format
in MAD #233. It reminded me of the "old
days" when MAD has some of its first 23
issues disguised as racing-track forms, school
notebooks etc. I hope this trend continues, at
least from "Time" to "Time".

Smart move! The last time you didn't
feature Alfred E. Neuman on the cover was
MAD #161 (The Poseiden Adventure
cover), which sold better than usual.

Marlon Plageman
Whittier, CA
Your September cover looked so Time-
like, the clerk at the newsstand almost
charged me Time's \$1.50 price! Are you guys
attempting to extort another 50¢ out of your
readers?

Edward Lee
Honolulu, HI
I have one question about Bob Clarke's
cover for issue #233. Why did you try to
make your magazine look like Time? You'll
never be as funny as they are!

Jimmy Hall
Santa Maria, CA
In my opinion, your last issue showed
im-pac-able taste.

Charlie Cowan
Kingwood, TX
After all these years, you have finally lost
you "MIND" with the September issue!
Jack T. Hughes
Canyon, TX
Hey MAD! What is this? Where was
Alfred E. Neuman on the Sept. 1982 cover? I
mean really guys, Pac-man instead of good
old Alfie? Shape up or ship out!

Bob Karwin
Acton, MA
I just received issue #233. Is Alfred E.
Stephen Pence
Houston, TX
pac-ing it in?

Similar letters of anger and/or concern over Mr.
Neuman's absence were received from: Shannon
Wendick, So. Milw. WI; Andrew Jenks, Alabama
CA; Paul Chittick, Cambridge MA; Patricia Todd,
Tuscaloosa AL; Alan Hale, Braintree IL; Scott
Wright, LaGrangeville NY; Melanie Berger, New
York NY; Todd Boyle, Long Grove, IA; Matthew
Cook, Edmonds, WA; Chris Oakes, Bellefontaine, OH;
Stephen Cortez, Vestal NY; John Robertson, Chico
CA; Beth Cox, Port Neches TX; Chris Hour, Bethel
Park PA; Joe Hedlund, St. Charles IL; Kevin Hernes,
Blair NB; Helen Lawler, New Providence NJ; Chris
Kane, Port Orange FL; Geza Bartaany, Del Mar CA;
Dan Quay, Lansdowne PA; Dena Nesic, Harold
Wilson, Adam Siminowicz, Somewhere USA.

"NOW STARRING"

The September issue of MAD Magazine
has become one of the most widely read
publications in our Washington and New
York offices because one panel (in "Now
Starring At The White House") has Senator
D'Amato wondering aloud to Senator
Moynihan just how many Commandments
are left after Reagan budget cuts. Having
grown up on MAD, it's great to see that it
continues to offer its very funny, and often,
very accurate view of life.

Gary Lewi
Director Of Communications
Sen. Alfonse M. D'Amato's Office
Washington, D.C.
"Ronald Reagan, Now Starring At The
White House" was really a nuclear bomb.
Someone
Somewhere, USA

I was extremely upset with your article
"Now Starring At The White House."
What's going on with you guys? Stay out of
political satire and pick on something we can
all laugh at, like Jane Fonda, The National
Enquirer and Ted Kennedy.

Alex Rodolakis
Worcester, MA
I've disagreed with some of your political
views before, but this time you've gone too
far! Slandering a great man like Herbert
Hoover in your newest issue, 18 years after
his death, STILL portraying him as a heart-
less reactionary during the Depression, is
absolutely unforgivable.

Theodore L. Snyder
(A Person who knows
his history!)
Buffalo, NY
More MAD E.S.P.! A week before it
actually happened, MAD Magazine was on
the newsstands informing its readers of the
real reason why then Secretary of State
Alexander Haig was about to resign. Nice
work, guys! You even scooped Time!

Danny DiTomo
Staten Island, NY



Exit Haig: More MAD E.S.P.?

Similar kudos for MAD E.S.P. from: Kurt Lepuch,
Brawley CA; Scott Peters, Manalapan NJ; Chris Scita,
Auburn NY; Cynthia Zennaro, Pittsburgh PA; Scott
Dicks, Newell WV; Darel Jevens, Eau WI; Robert
Lambert, Phelps NY; Hoyt Glazer, Charleston WV;
Danny Mendelsohn, Rockville, MD; Todd Mintz,
Beverly Hills, CA; Edward Lee, Honolulu, HI; Simon
Weyers, North East MD; Darrell E. Payne, Antioch
CA; Big Ichy, Elgin FL; Tom Nyström, Fort Collins
CO; Robert Norby, Columbus GA; Robert Santiago,
New York, NY; Mark Prince, Solana Beach CA;
Charles McCue, Lewis McGinnion, Ernie Conic, Some-
where USA.



"One reason it's so expensive to support the government these days is because so many people are holding it up!"—Alfred E. Neuman

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the usual gang of idiots

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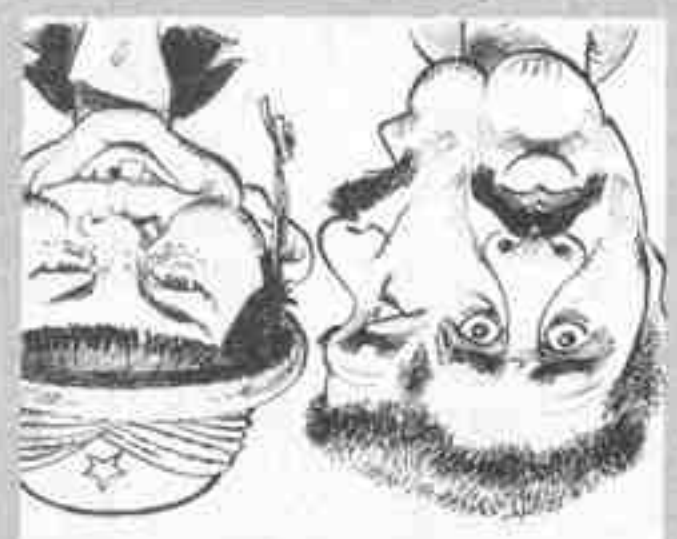
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(Another
MAD
Movie
Satire)
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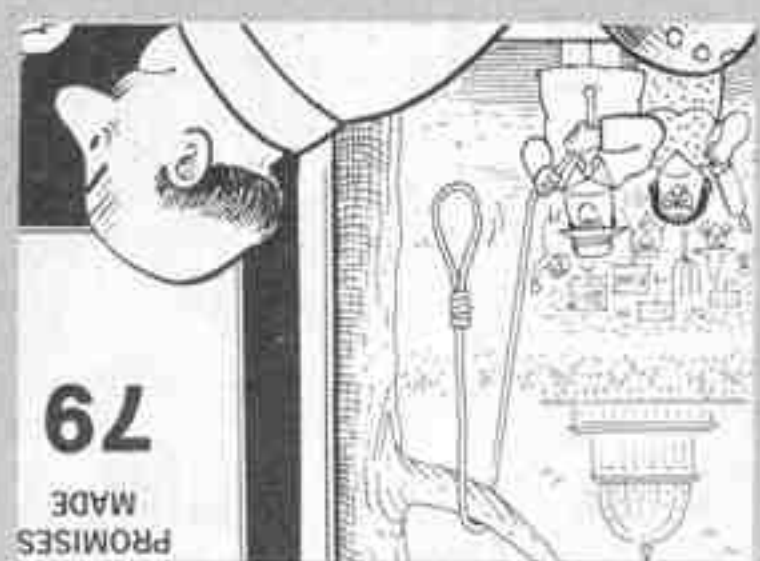
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...BY EVERYBODY, INCLUDING THE YELLOW JOURNALISTS WHO
BRING YOU THIS SCHMUCK-RAKING "SUPER SPECIAL" EXPOSE!



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CONAN THE BARBARIAN & ROCKY III
& THE FACTS OF LIFE
ON SOME KIND OF HERO



WAD CUTS THE BALONEY