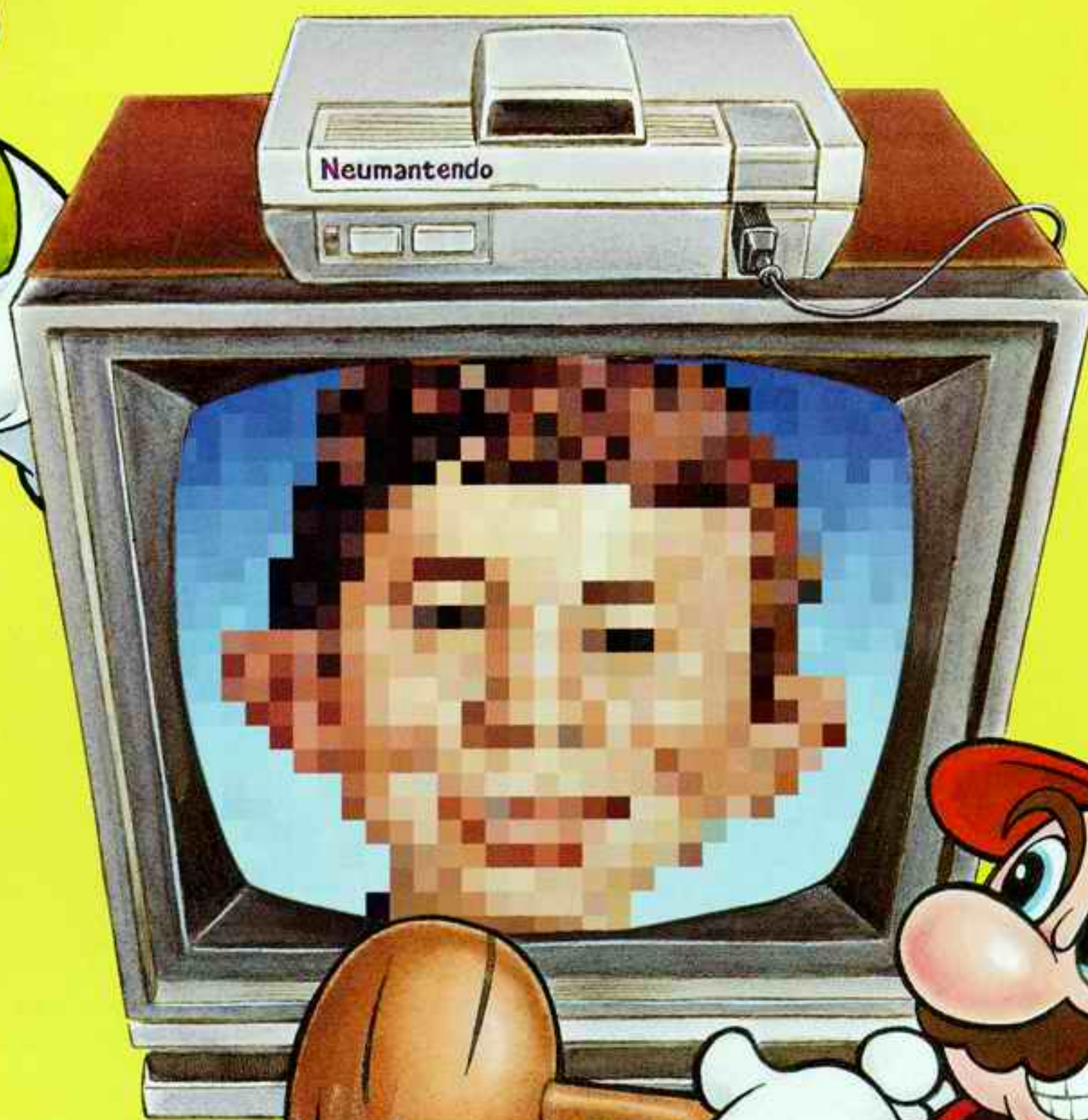


IN THIS ISSUE NINTENDO HONEY I SHRUNK MARRIED
WE SMASH... VIDEO GAMES THE KIDS WITH CHILDREN

No.
292
January
1990

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"Be dumb, all ye faithful...!"



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USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE

MAD

"It's called take-home pay because there's nowhere else you can afford to go with it!"
—Alfred E. Neuman

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LEONARD BRENNER *art director* **TOM NOZKOWSKI** *production*
CHARLIE KADAU, JOE RAIOLA, SARA F. FRIEDMAN *associate editors*

DICK DE BARTOLO *creative consultant*

JACK ALBERT *lawsuits* **ANNE GAINES** *logistics*
GLORIA ORLANDO, LILLIAN ALFONSO, M.C. GAINES *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

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FRONT COVER ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

MAD (ISSN 0024-9319) is published monthly except February, May, August and November by E.C. Publications, Inc., 485 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 8 issues \$11.75 or 24 issues \$29.75 or 40 issues \$46.75. Outside U.S.A.: 8 issues \$15.25 or 24 issues \$38.75 or 40 issues \$59.75. Entire contents copyright © 1989 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, 485 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.

Printed in U.S.A.

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(A MAD MOVIE SATIRE)
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GUIDE TO
NEW
COMPUTER
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CHILDREN"
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SATIRE)
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LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



OILED AGAIN!

I enjoyed the "Scene We'd Like to See" on the back cover of MAD #290, which showed Exxon's Chairman receiving his just desserts. I would like to share another form of comeuppance for him. If there is such a thing as reincarnation, then Exxon's Lawrence Rawl could live another life as a seal, otter, whale, salmon, eagle, porcupine or other living thing that makes its home in Prince William Sound!

Ruth F. Block
New York, NY

Ruth—We were thinking of something a bit more apropos, say, a snake!—Ed.

Out of sheer curiosity, whose office did you ruin in order to create your Exxon Oil poster, which one of you idiots got splattered with the oil, how long did it take to clean up afterwards, and do you honestly think the process was worth one lousy miniposter?!

Jeff Simmons
New York, NY

Fa fa fal Excellent, insightful, thought provoking and probing questions! Unfortunately, due to space limitations, we can only answer one of them. Of course, if we hadn't written all this, we probably could have answered them all! Anyway, with regard to the office cleanup, the job is about 10% done, which by Exxon's standards means we're finished!—Ed.



PARENTAL PROS AND CONS PART II

It is my pleasure to renew my son's subscription to your magazine. There are so many useless items on the market today which I refuse to pay good money for... but I have always enjoyed your useless magazine! I am glad my son has a chance to grow up reading MAD. It gives him a chance to understand the idiocy of our modern world! Besides, what else is there for a kid to do in Topeka?

Mrs. Shore
Topeka, KS

Come on, Topeka's a wonderful city! As a matter of fact, MAD artist Paul Coker was born and lives just a stone's throw from Topeka, so if you ever see him, throw a stone at him!—Ed.

My son, David, has started to receive your TRASH magazine. We DO NOT appreciate this TRASH in our home. We have no idea who "gifted" this to him, nor do we care. DO NOT SEND ANY MORE ISSUES TO OUR SON OR OUR HOME.

Mr. and Mrs. McCann
Urbandale, IA

Note to our readers—We have never heard of the McCanns. Whoever is "gifting" them... KNOCK IT OFF!—Ed.

"POLITICALLY INSPIRED DOLLS"

I am writing to inform you of the libel of Columbia University (my alma mater) in MAD #290. In the article "MAD's Politically Inspired Dolls," you refer to the Colombian Cocaine Kingpin Doll. Perhaps you were referring to the nation of Colombia, an infamous source of such "kingpins." I expect a retraction to clear the good name of Columbia!

William Wilson
Cambridge, VT

We have carefully researched this matter, and we stand by our story!—Ed.

Myself and fellow Canadians were extremely upset when runner Ben Johnson's gold medal was removed at the 1988 Seoul Olympics, but you Americans do not need to rub our noses in it! Ben is still the fastest man in the world, steroids or not! I speak on behalf of all Canadians when I say, BITE ME, CARL LEWIS!

Luke Pigeon
Alberta, Canada

Luke—We passed your letter along to Carl, but he was unable to answer—He was too busy polishing his Olympic GOLD MEDAL... You know, the one Ben doesn't have! Fa fa fal!—Ed.

G.I. JOKE

How dare you make fun of basic training ("A MAD Look At Basic Training") in MAD #290! My dad is in the U.S. Army and I happen to know that it is nothing like your version. You imbeciles! You'll be hearing from me again!

Chad Rodrigues
Huntsville, AL

It just so happens that our Publisher, William "Blood 'n Guts" Gaines, served with your father, Chad Sr., during the invasion of Turkey... oh, wait a minute, change that—Bill was served Turkey during the invasion of Chad! Go figure. That's the Army for you!—Ed.

STAMP OF APPROVAL



Earlier this year, MAD's master artist Jack Davis was asked by the U.S. Postal Service to draw a postage stamp honoring its letter carriers. This is what it looks like. Great work, Jack! People unable to afford the 25¢ stamp can get the same effect by licking the back of Jack's art appearing in MAD!

"CUT-AWAY CROSS SECTIONS"

I just looked at your "Cut-Away Cross Sections of Everyday Items" in MAD #290. How the heck did you get into my backpack and hall closet?

Brian "Thunder" Bonafede
Depew, NY

It was easy, Brian. We just made a left turn at your kitchen! (For you humor buffs, the preceding was classic old joke #643.95 B!)—Ed.



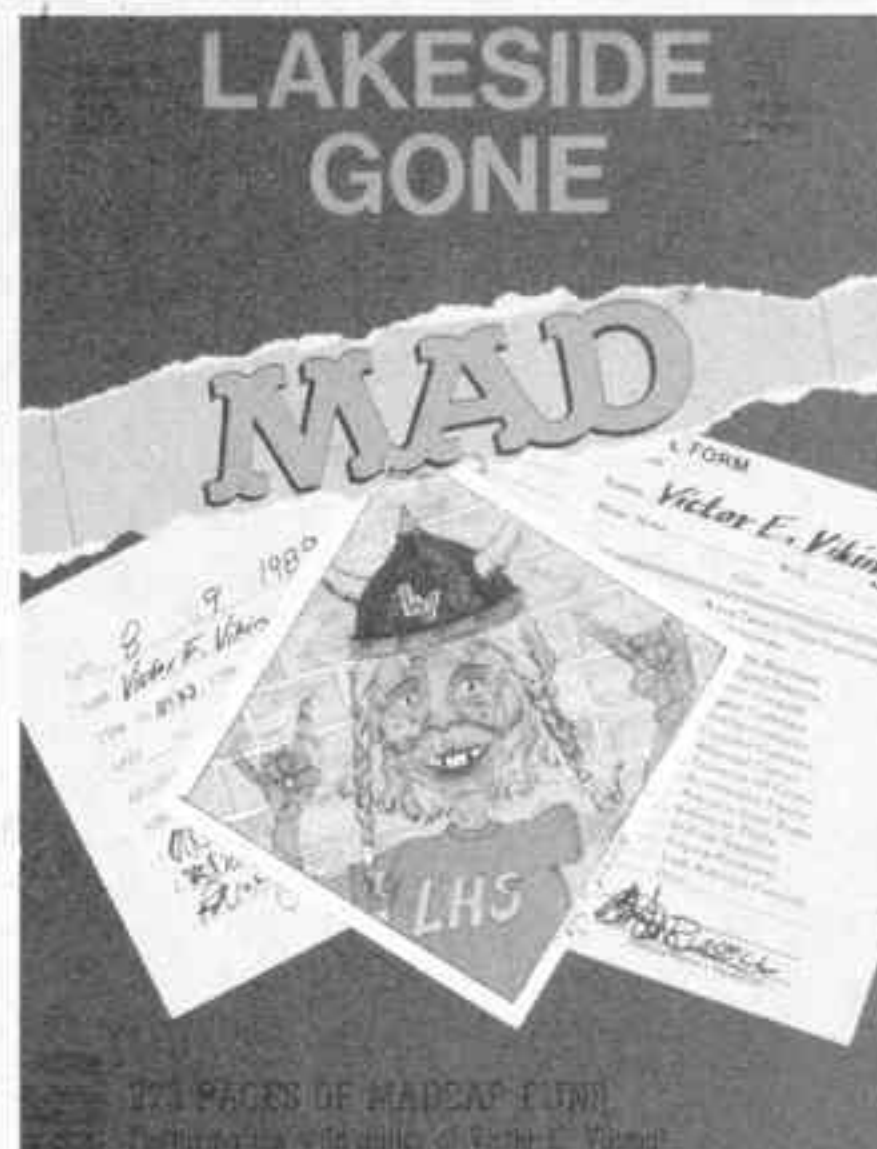
MORON MAIL

I bought MAD for a camping trip and it worked great! I used it to swat mosquitos, for fanning myself on hot days and for starting our campfire. Thank you for your useful magazine!

Trevor Pert
New Brunswick, Canada

T-T-Trevor, we're happy to know that MAD can also be enjoyed by humorless illiterate yahoos whose idea of a good time is sleeping outdoors in a damp, slug-infested mildewed tent! Thanks for getting someone to write for you! —Ed.

A MAD YEARBOOK



Vallonia 1988
Lakeside High School
Atlanta, Georgia
Volume 25

August 1988-June 1989
LAKESIDE GONE MAD

174 PAGES OF MADCAP FUN!

174 PAGES OF MADCAP FUN!

174 PAGES OF MADCAP FUN!

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Those goofy seniors at Lakeside High School in Atlanta, GA, asked us for permission to allow their yearbook to look like an issue of MAD. We said sure, figuring that good taste would prevail and they wouldn't do it, but they did! Above are the cover and contents page. Congrats, grads!

HITS 3, MAD 0



HITS magazine, the respected (?) recording industry trade journal used MAD's own Alfred E. Neuman on the cover of their recent third anniversary issue! Hey, we have to put Alfred on our covers. Why HITS would do it voluntarily is anyone's guess!



FAT FARM REPORT

I just wanted to send you a picture of the REAL Howard Stern to prove to you that my nose isn't as big as shown in your article "MAD Visits a Fat Farm." How DARE you print such an exaggeration! I've been a fan of your magazine ever since you put me in an article.

Howard Stern
WXRK-FM New York
WYSP-FM Philadelphia
WJFK-FM Washington, D.C.



Left to right: Radio personality Howard Stern, his nose. (Unretouched photo)



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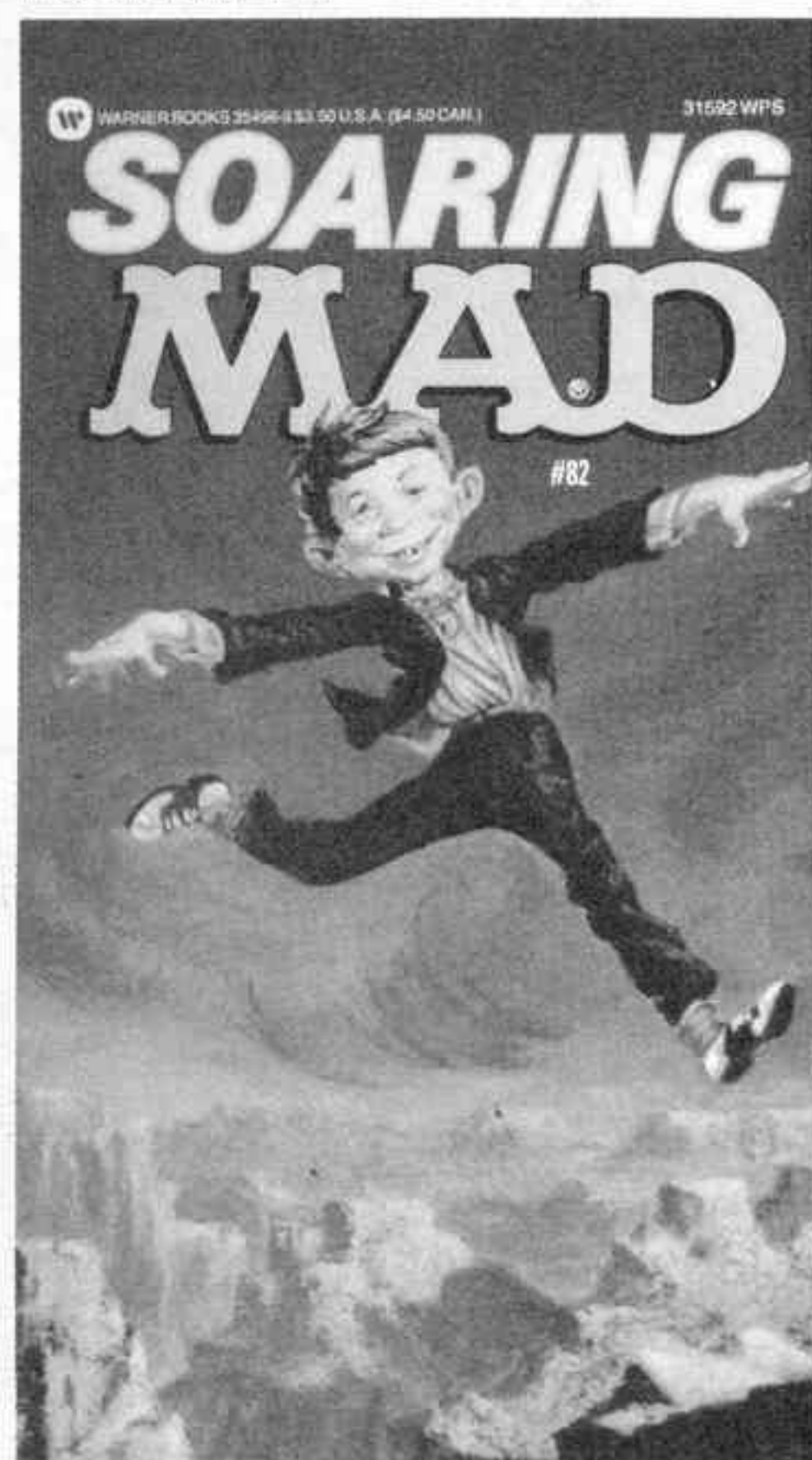
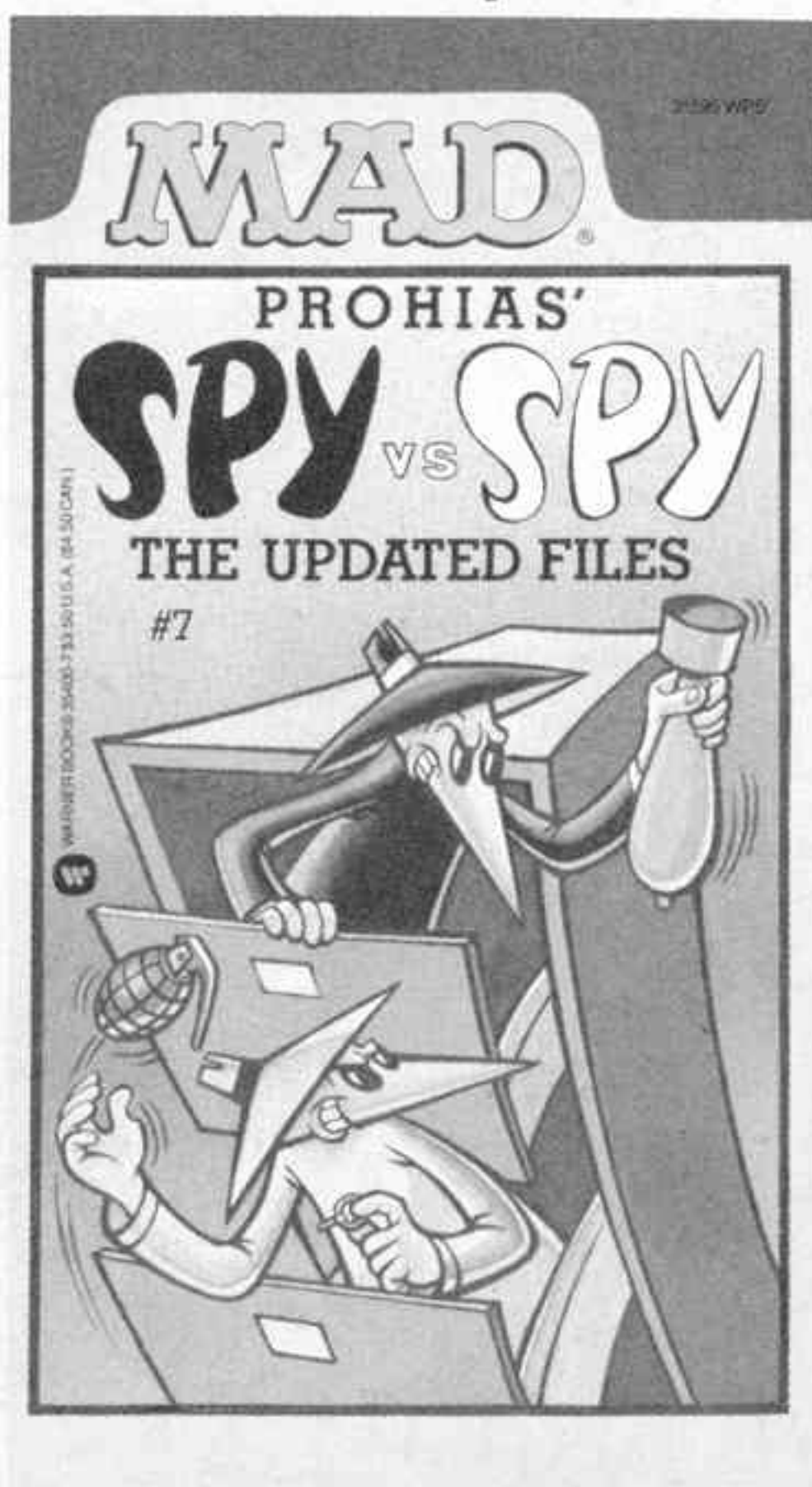
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note congratulating Sara and Brian on their marriage!

NOW YOU CAN GET A FREE MAD PAPERBACK BOOK!

Here's an Offer So Deceiving
We're Convinced You'll Fall for it!

Buy either of these books at
TWICE the cover price ...

... and get the other
book **FREE!**



IT'S LIKE GETTING BOTH VOLUMES
FOR THE REGULAR PRICE OF EACH!

ON SALE NOW!

ASK FOR THEM BY NAME—OR POINT!

WEE THE PEOPLE DEPT.

What's the feel-good hit of the summer movies? Who cares?! Summer's over!! But there was a film vying for the top spot with a weird idea—it thought that reducing kids to the size of the Cheerio's molecule would make a good comedy! Unfortunately, the thing that really got reduced was our patience! Just try sitting still for 90 minutes while microscopic pre-teens get chased by a giant scorpion! Then you'll be ready to agree with us that it's not...

Gee, honey, you've finally got your atomic shrinking machine working! I see you were able to shrink our car down to just a few inches!

That's my toy car, Mom! Dad blew up our real one! Maybe he can get his machine to shrink the \$8,000 repair bill from the auto mechanic!

You know, Dad, you're lucky you were born a nerd so you can have a beautiful, intelligent wife like all the other nerds in movies do, 'cause as an inventor, you suck!

Not so fast! Some of my gadgets work! My automatic lawn mower does a pretty good job!

Yeah, but it was supposed to be a kitchen food processor!

Well, someday my atomic shrinking machine will work and then people will sit up and take notice!

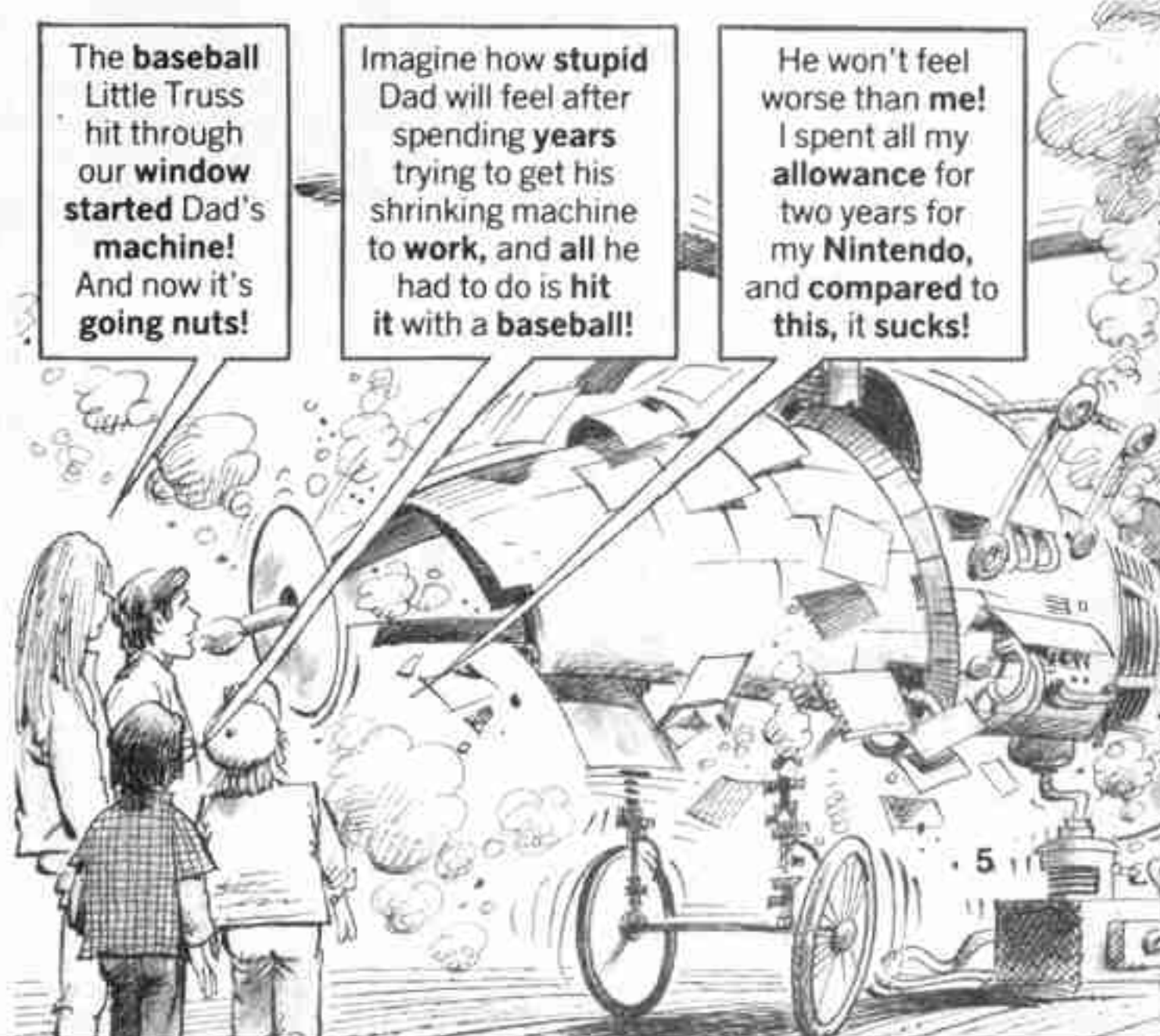
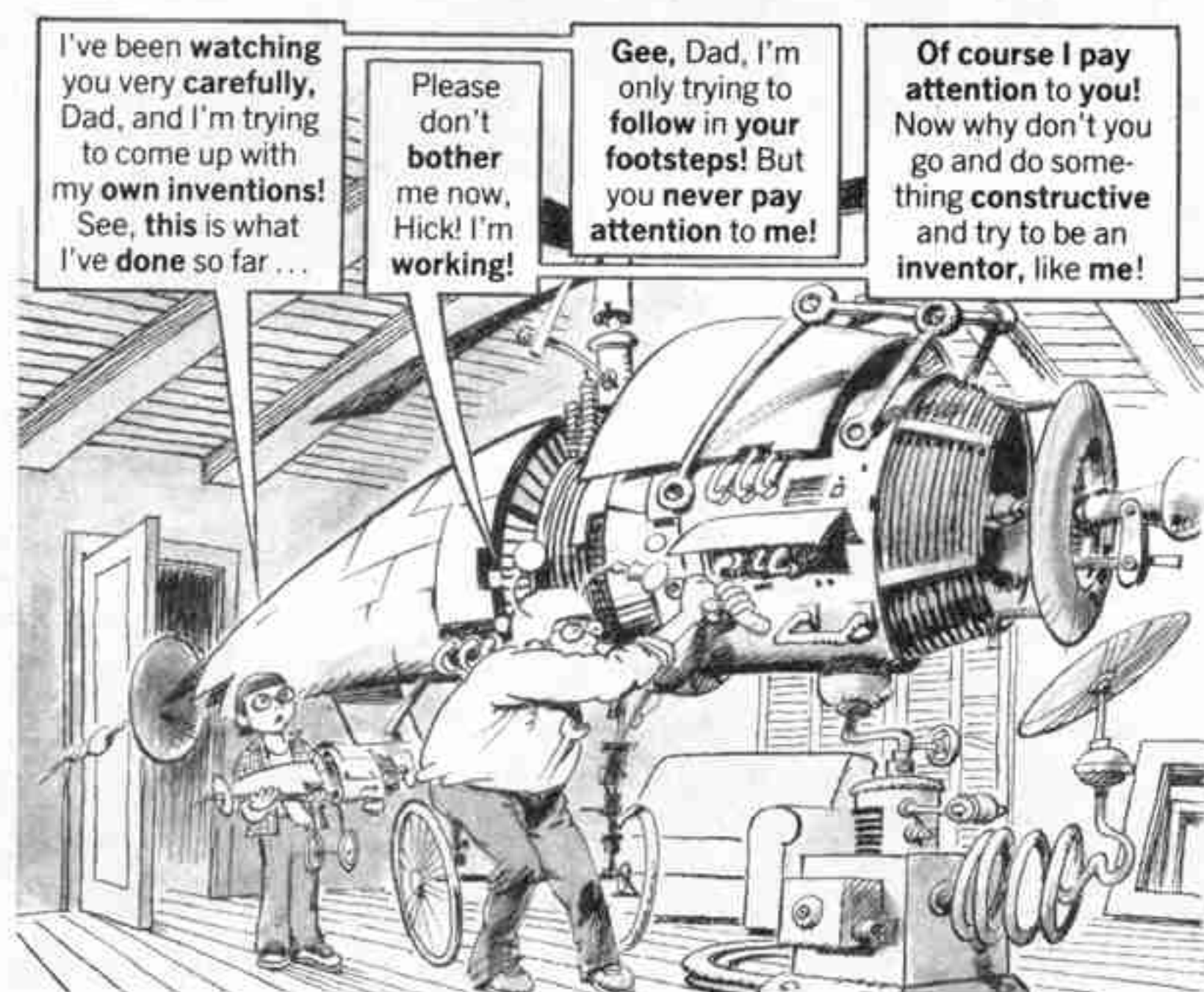
Yeah, maybe the people who make hemorrhoid cream! Brain, you're an even worse neighbor than you are an inventor! You can't even train your dog! All it does is bark day and night!



FUNNY TO SHRINK THE KIDS

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO



Listen, guys
I have some
good news
and some
bad news!

What's
the
bad
news?

The machine just shrunk
the couch! The **good**
news is, the four of
us can still use it!
We've been shrunk too!

Hmm, they're not
fleas! But
then why else
would they
look so **familiar?**

Your dad's
home, but
we're so
small that
he **doesn't**
see us!

I'm not **surprised!** He
never saw us when we
were **normal size!** I'm
afraid he's going to
be very **angry** when
he sees what happened!

What are you
afraid of?
Dad's never
laid a
finger on us!

That's true,
but if he
decides to
lay a finger
on us now,
we're **history!**

They all **laughed!**
When I described
my **invention** at
the **meeting** they
laughed at me!
It's **hopeless!**
I can't do
anything **right!**

He's **wrong**
about that!
Look at
the **good**
job he's
doing at
wrecking
the machine!

Great! Now with
the machine
wrecked, how
long do you
think it'll
take us to **eat**
our way **back up**
to **normal size?**

This is **unbelievable!** Dad's
never cleaned this attic a
day in his life, but **today**
he decides he has to **sweep**
up! It **doesn't** make sense!

Sure it does! It not only allows for
this **giant broom special effect**, it
also **pads the plot** so that this movie
at least runs **longer** than the **funnier**
Roger Rabbit cartoon that precedes it!

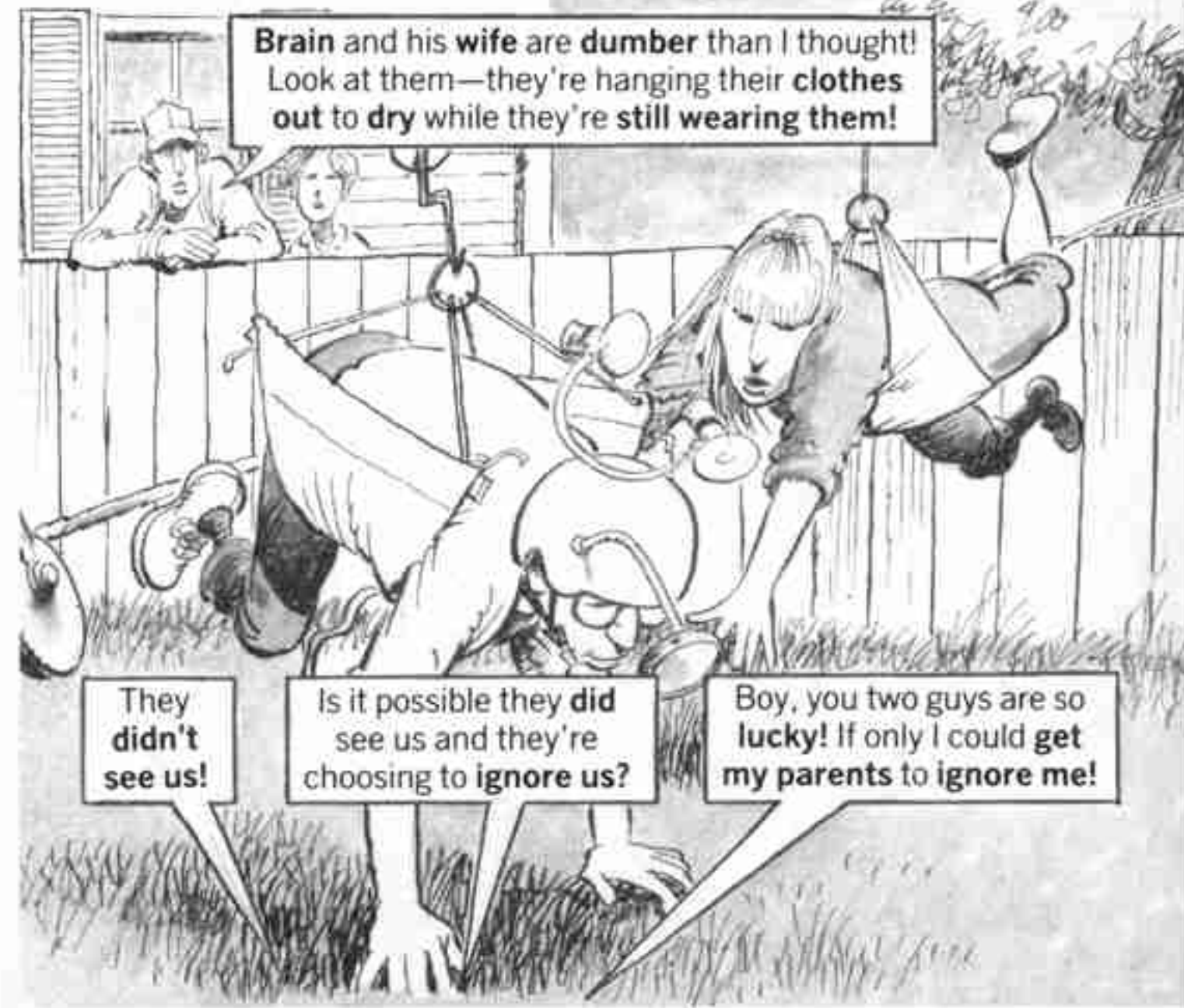
From **trash bag** to **backyard!**
What an **improvement!** It was
disgusting in there with all
that **dust!** Hey look! A **giant**
redwood log! I never noticed
that in our **backyard** **before!**

Talk about **disgusting**, that's **not** a
giant redwood log! We're now going
to pay through the nose for all
those times we let **Dorky** out in
the **backyard** instead of taking him
for a **walk** with his **pooper scooper!**

Honey, I've packed
the **VCR**, **microwave**,
air conditioner,
hair dryer, **curler**,
cuisinart, **ice**
cream maker, **steam**
iron, **blender**,
tape recorder ...

Look **underneath**
all that and
see if you've
also **packed** the
kids, 'cause
I can't find
them **anywhere!**

Well they'd
better show
up **soon** or
they're
going to
miss out on
a week-end of
"roughing it!"



ROM WITH A VIEW DEPT.

THE GUIDE TO MAD NEW COMPUTER GAMES

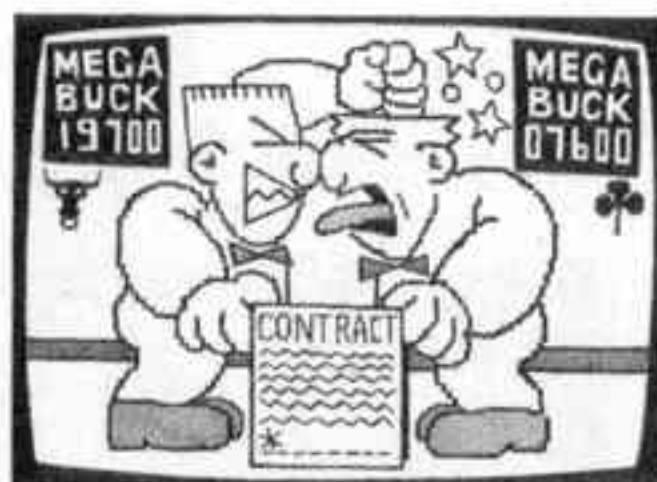


Jordan's vs Bird's: Agents One on One

It's "tip-off" time as legal representatives of rival NBA superstars Michael Jordan and Larry Bird square off in a no-holds-barred scramble to garner commercial endorsements for their clients!

Agents One on One lets you ink the deals that make sports fans drool, deals that no three-point shot or slam-dunk can match. You decide when to renegotiate and when to "take the money and run." You decide whether to go for the ultimate—your client's face on the Wheaties box—or sink to the oblivion of beer commercials!

With mega-bucks at stake, only the juiciest endorsements will do! [Moronic Arts]



Where in the World is Carmen Sandiego's Luggage?

Mystery woman Carmen Sandiego is on the loose again, and her baggage is popping up at airports around the world!

Her cosmetics case is smashed in Sweden. Her carry-on, mashed in Morocco. Her overnighter, bashed in Brazil. And Carmen herself? She's stranded in New York with runs in her stockings, wrinkles in her suit, and a fistful of baggage

claim tickets in her sweaty palm!

It's up to you to figure out what Carmen's up to, where she's heading next, and how many overbooked flights she'll be bumped from before she's finally on her way. More importantly, what in the world will she wear if you're unsuccessful in reuniting her with her luggage?!? [Bound & Gagged]



ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: MATTHEW T. SMITH



George Steinbrenner Baseball

Baseball's more than hitting and fielding—it's clubhouse feuds, contract holdouts, strike threats and lawsuits! And now, George Steinbrenner Baseball brings the front office wizardry of "Gregarious George" to your home computer!

GSB lets you step right into the owner's Guccis. Its easy

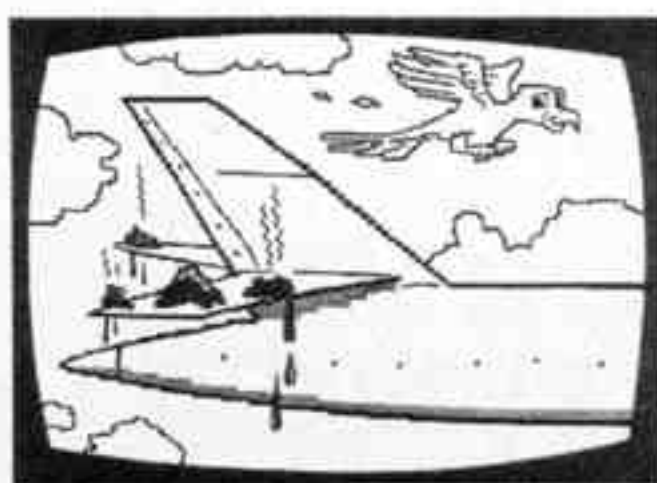
instructions will have you hag-gling over salaries, slamming players in the press, hiring and firing managers in mid-season and more! Trade for hitting and pitching, sign free-agents or "get 'em off the farm." Best of all, you're the boss—win or lose, you take the credit but never the blame! [Moronic Arts]

Chuck Yeager's Advanced Ground Crew Trainer

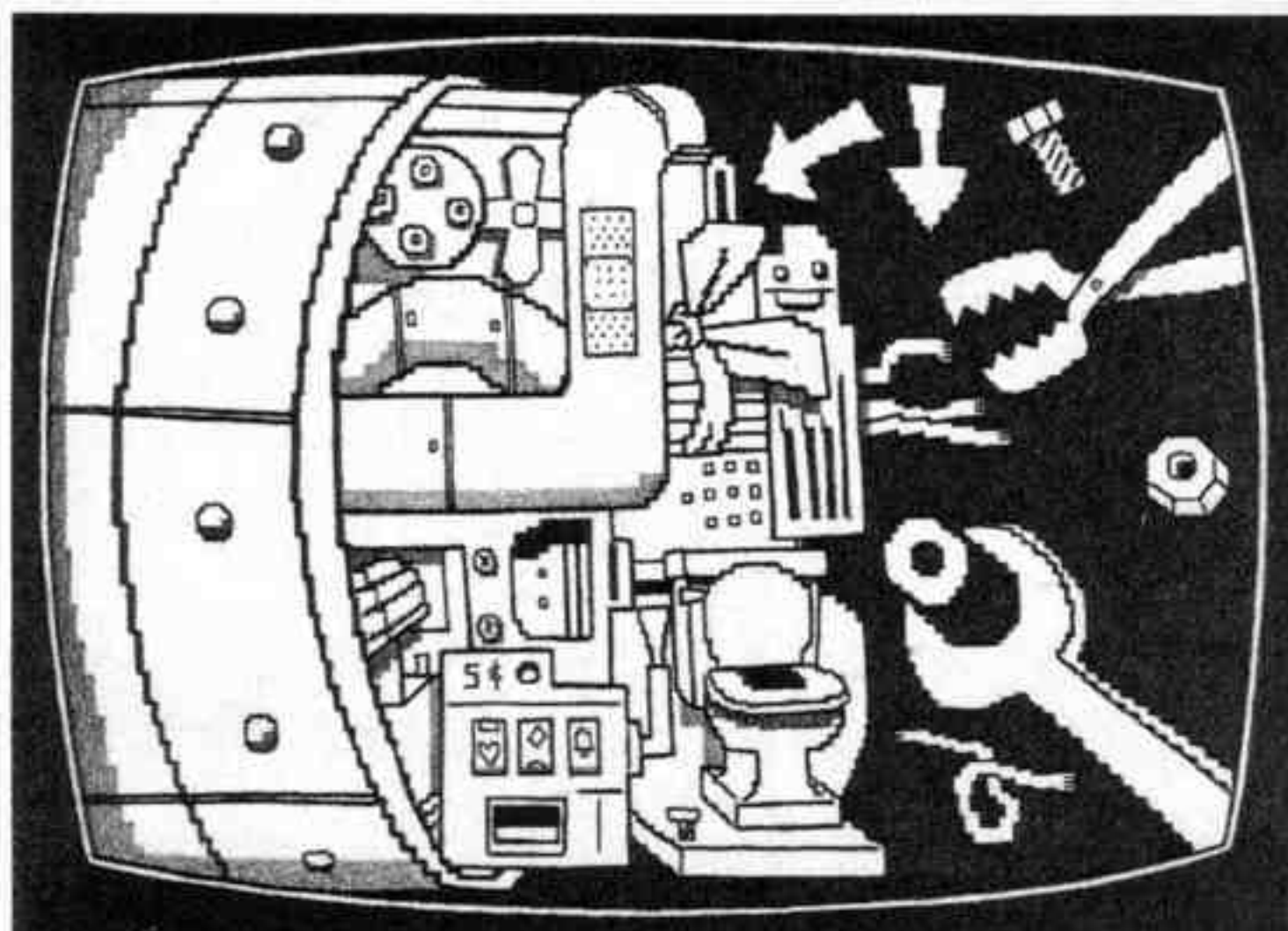
Thrill to taking orders from hot shot fighter jocks as you service your choice of 14 different aircraft!

With simple keyboard commands, you change the engine oil and spark plugs of a P-51 Mustang, you top off the fuel tanks of an F-16 Fighting Falcon, you scrape bird-doo off the tail fins of a Cessna Skyhawk!

Execute heart-pounding lube jobs, weave and spin through dangerous wiring checks, or fly your crew chief's wing on a fast



and furious window-washing drill! Aircraft maintenance has never been so full of monkey-wrenching excitement! [Moronic Arts]



Paternity Suit Larry: Lounge Lizards IV

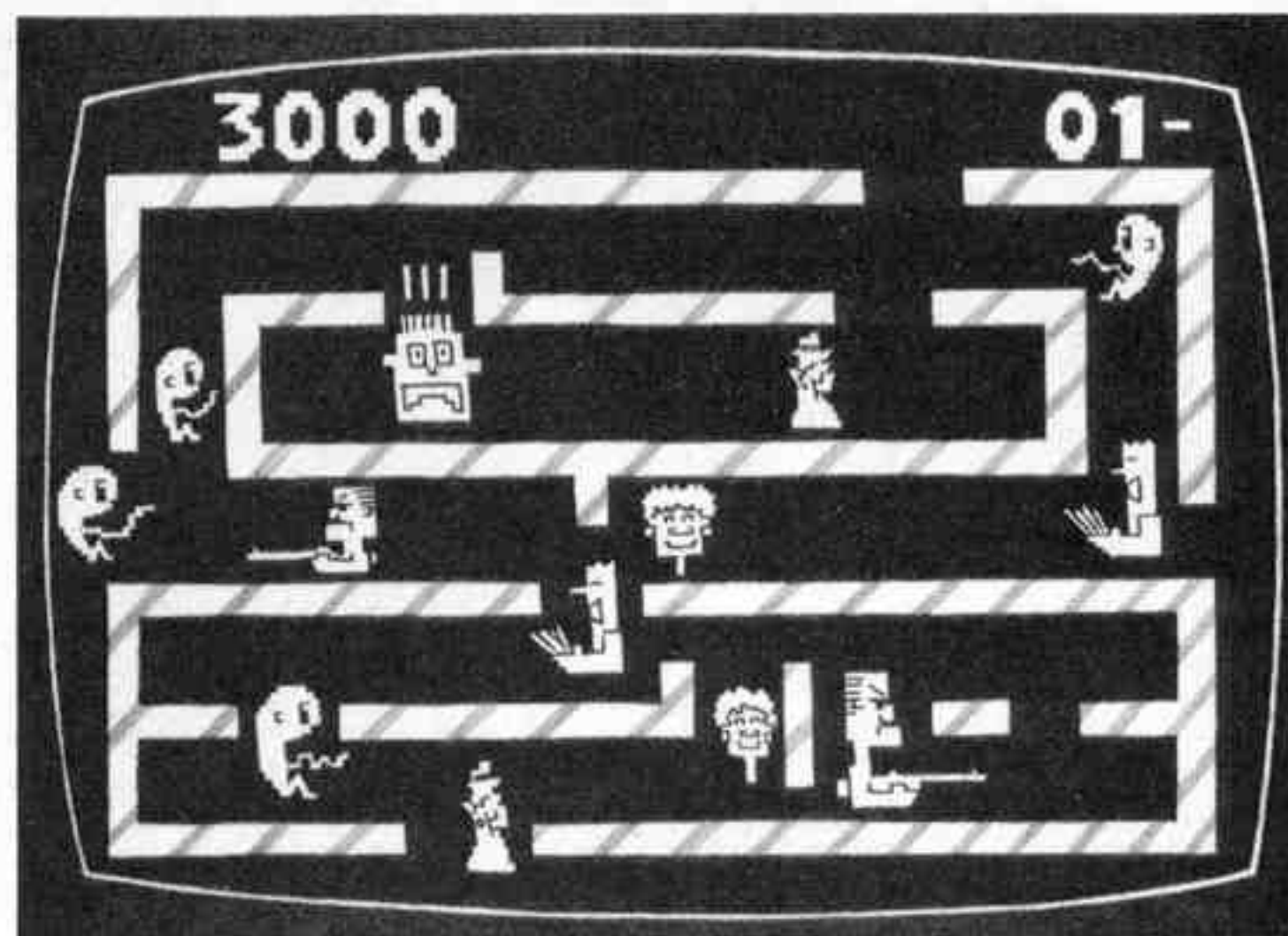
Larry's caught with his pants down this time—and the joys of fatherhood are hitting him where it hurts!

Now, our polyester-clad hero is a hunted man, chased by everyone from private investigators to process servers, from child custody case workers to his ex-girlfriend's shotgun-toting father!

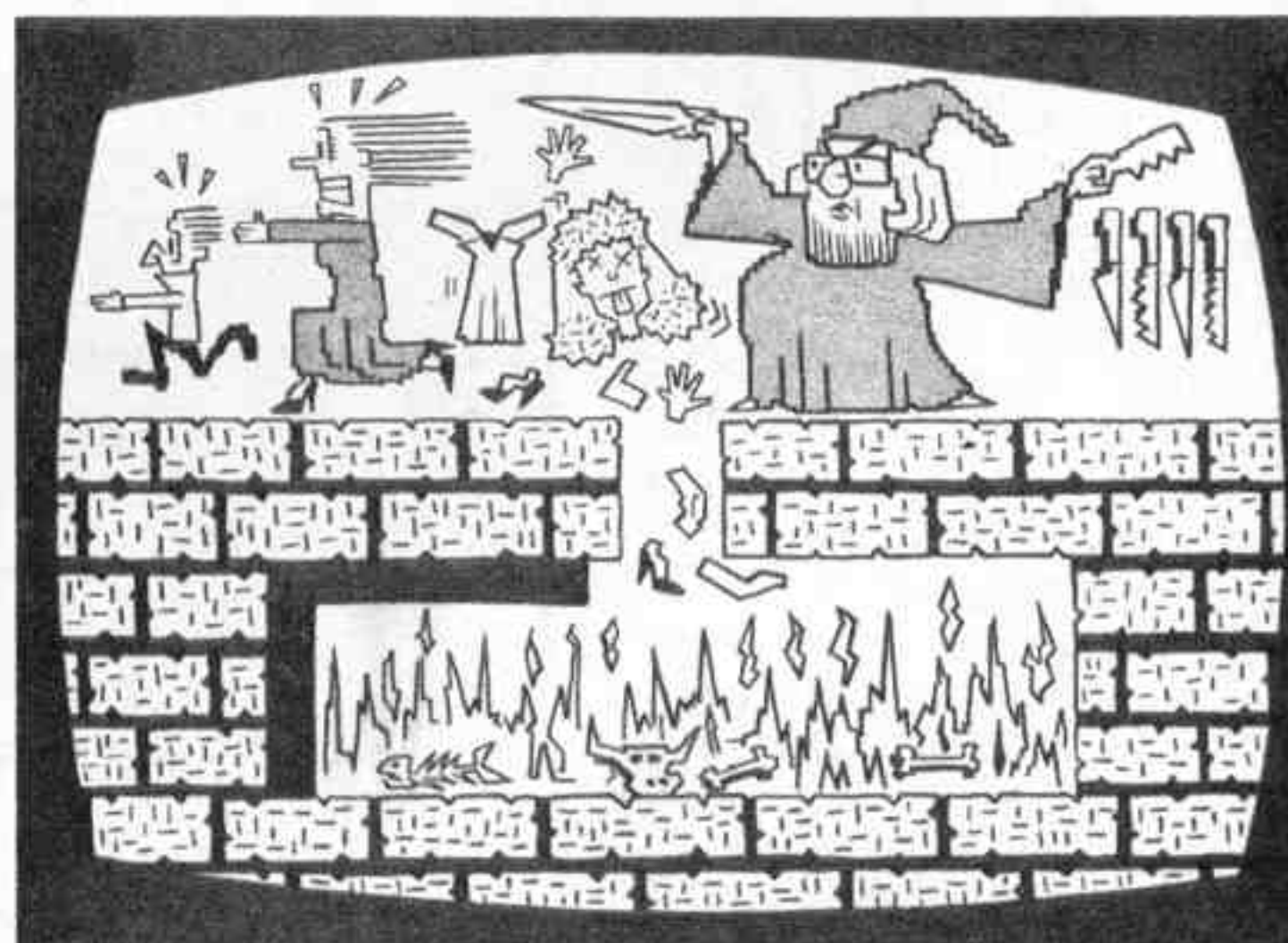
With the right kind of help, Larry might still shirk the responsibilities of parenthood—and find a good time along the



way. Without it, this lounge lizard is one endangered species! For adults of all ages only. [See Error]



King's Digest XIV: Perils of Mozzarella



The latest time-wasting interactive adventure in the King's Digest series!

Can you help Princess Mozzarella and her sidekick Pepto rescue the Green Goddess from the evil Kitchen Magician? Or will you all be sliced, diced, and cast into the Pit of Indigestion?

Sound far-fetched? You bet—

but if reality was so great, you wouldn't blow thirty bucks on a computer game anyway! Be warned, though—with 20 disks of endless options, a 700-page instruction manual, and a cast of thousands, Perils of Mozzarella is a mouthful—and not for the weak of stomach! [SeeError]

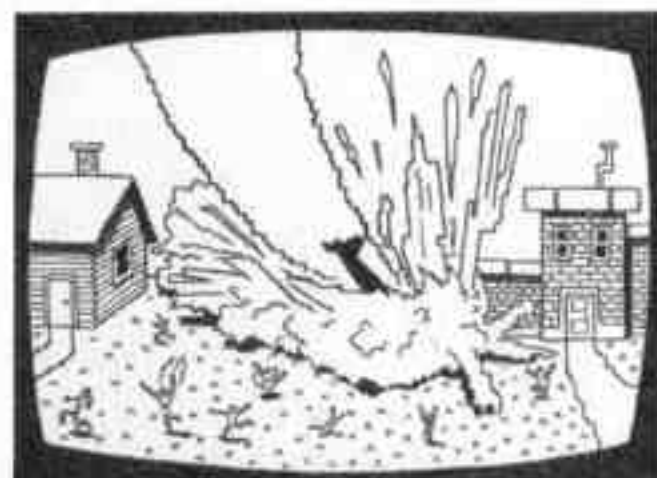
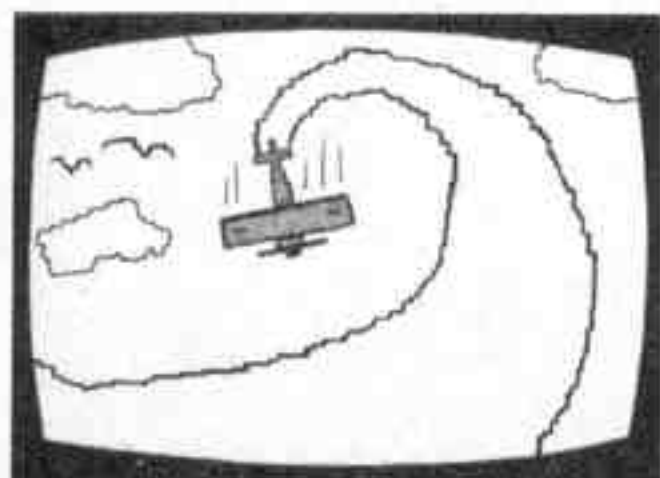
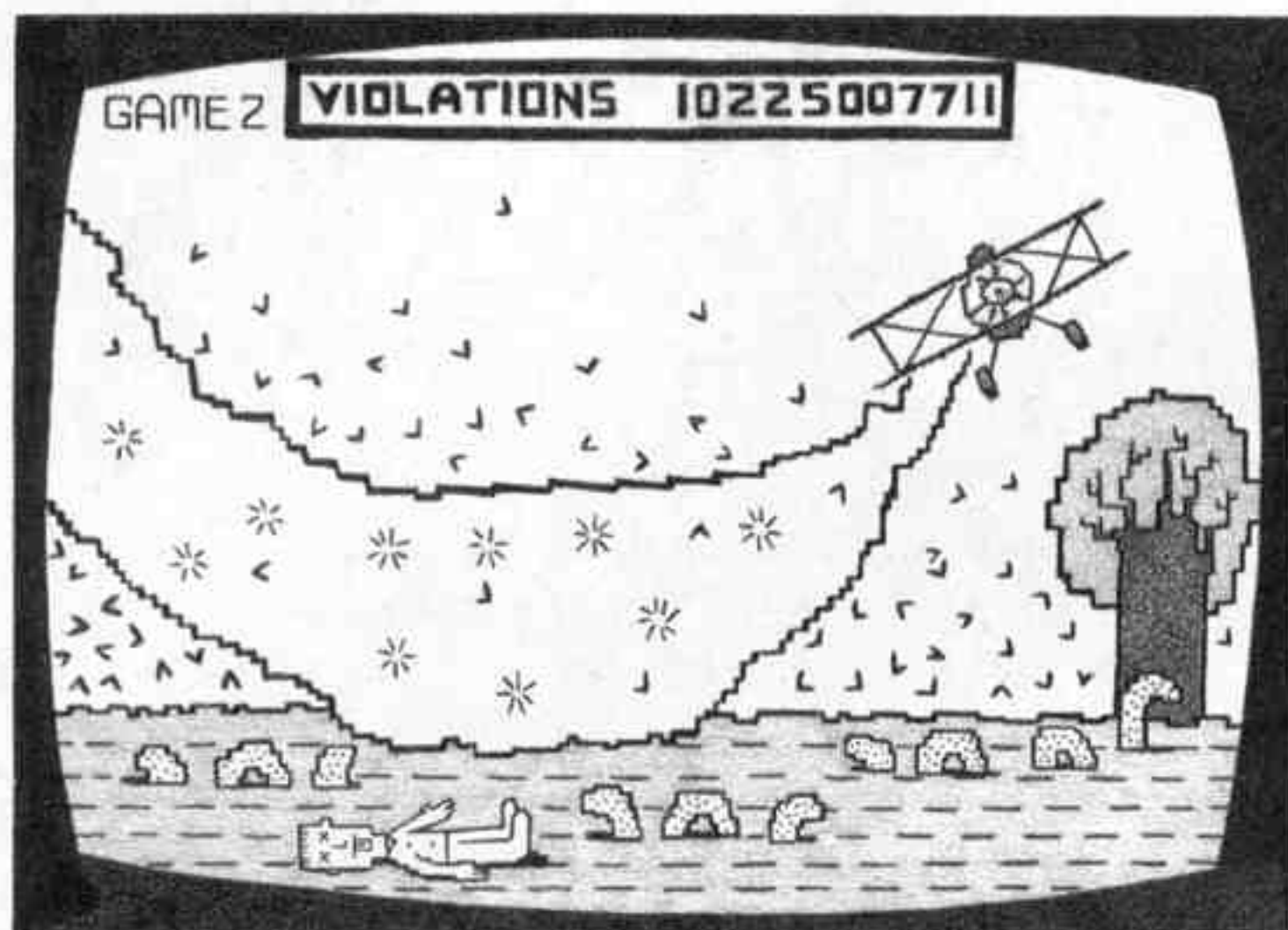
Macaronisoft Blight Simulator

Your crop duster's spray tanks are brimming with highly-toxic, highly illegal pesticides! You bank sharply, punch the throttle and roar down to your target: one-hundred acres of open cropland crawling with cutworms, weevils, and locusts!

Only Blight Simulator combines high-flying aerobatics with the latest in biochemistry.

Powerful keyboard commands let you ruin crops, taint topsoil, pollute rivers and more! Worried about the EPA? Let 'em sue—Blight Simulator's menu-driven defense attorney is as close as your mouse!

Meanwhile, you must maintain your altitude or you'll make an "environmental impact" of your own! [Macaronisoft]



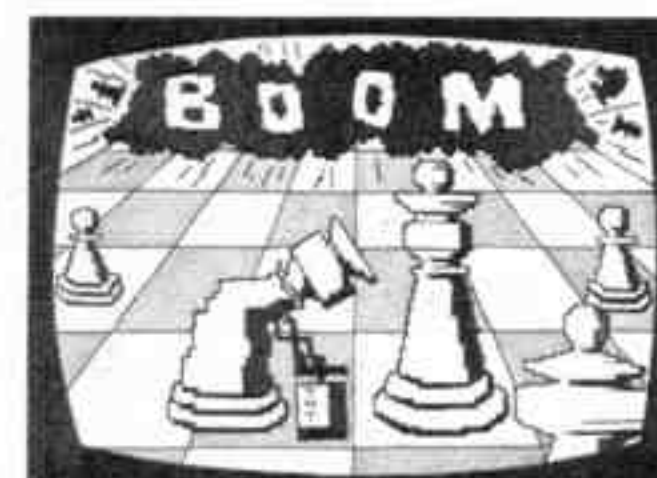
Chessmonster 3000

Turn world-class chess into a hopeless, uphill battle with this, the latest version of Software Foolworks' unbeatable chess program!

Chessmonster boasts a library of over 80,000 opening moves, including the Belgian Gambit, the Capablanca Pawn Feint, and the deadly "Do You Vish a Last Zigarette?". It takes no prisoners and wastes no time. It will critique you, taunt you, insult you! And, in the end, it will always rout you!

Why? Because no matter what

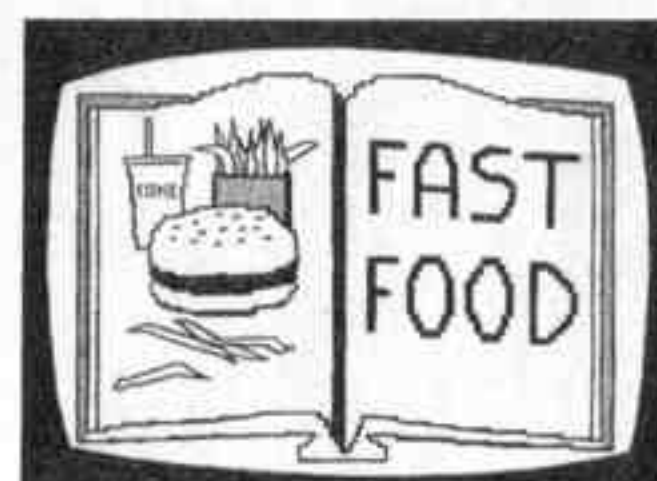
strategy you choose, Chessmonster has a better one—from the deadly Sicilian Defense to the unstoppable "Electric Shock through the Keyboard." You'll have to feel it to believe it! [Software Foolworks]



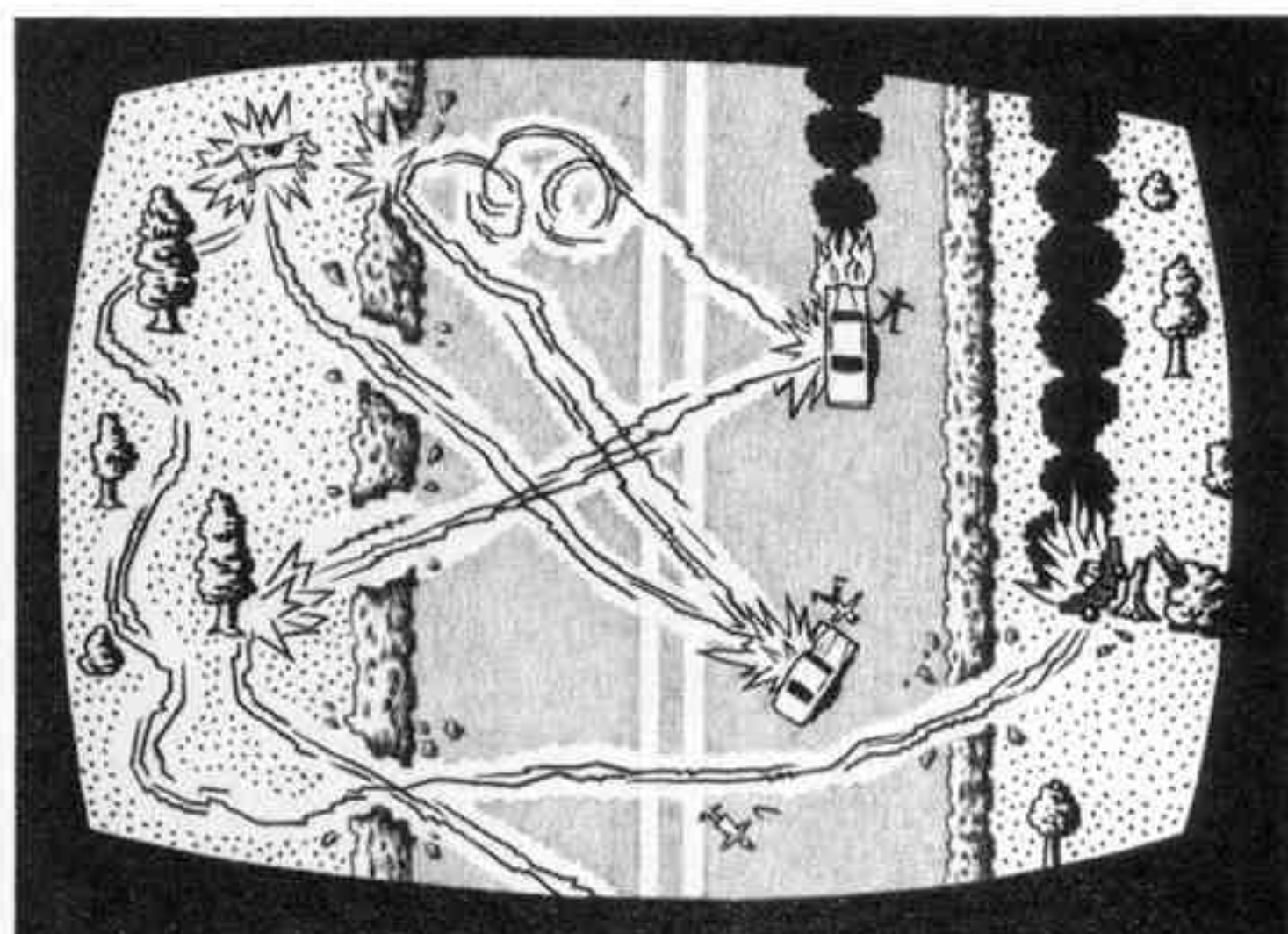
Reader Rarebit

Want to turn that "problem reader" into a book-busting whiz? Even when that problem reader is you? Well, now you can, with the computer game that makes learning to read a snap for illiterate high-school graduates of all ages! Reader Rarebit guides you by the nose through dozens of simple lessons—learn to read and spell essential nouns like "Welfare" and more advanced terms like "Want Ads."

Reader Rarebit—you bought it for the kids, now get one for yourself! As the Rarebit says, "Eh, better late than never, doc!" [The Larnin' Company]



Test Drive DWI



Finally, a computer simulation that delivers "one for the road" excitement with horsepower to spare, putting you and a bottle of cheap liquor behind the wheels of the most powerful high performance sports cars on the streets!

Cut lanes in a Lotus, swerve and spin in a Porsche, or gun for road-kills in a Corvette. DWI's true to life acceleration and alcohol-dulled reactions take you from the roar of a Ferrari to the whine of a GMC ambulance,



from the leather-crafted heaven of a Lamborghini interior to an afterlife of a different sort!

DWI—when fast and sober isn't enough! [Eccholade] 11

OUR DAILY DREAD DEPT.

As we travel through life, we begin to see emerging patterns that occur with eerie regularity. If you don't believe us, check your calendar as we review...

THE MAD WEEK

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

ON SUNDAYS...

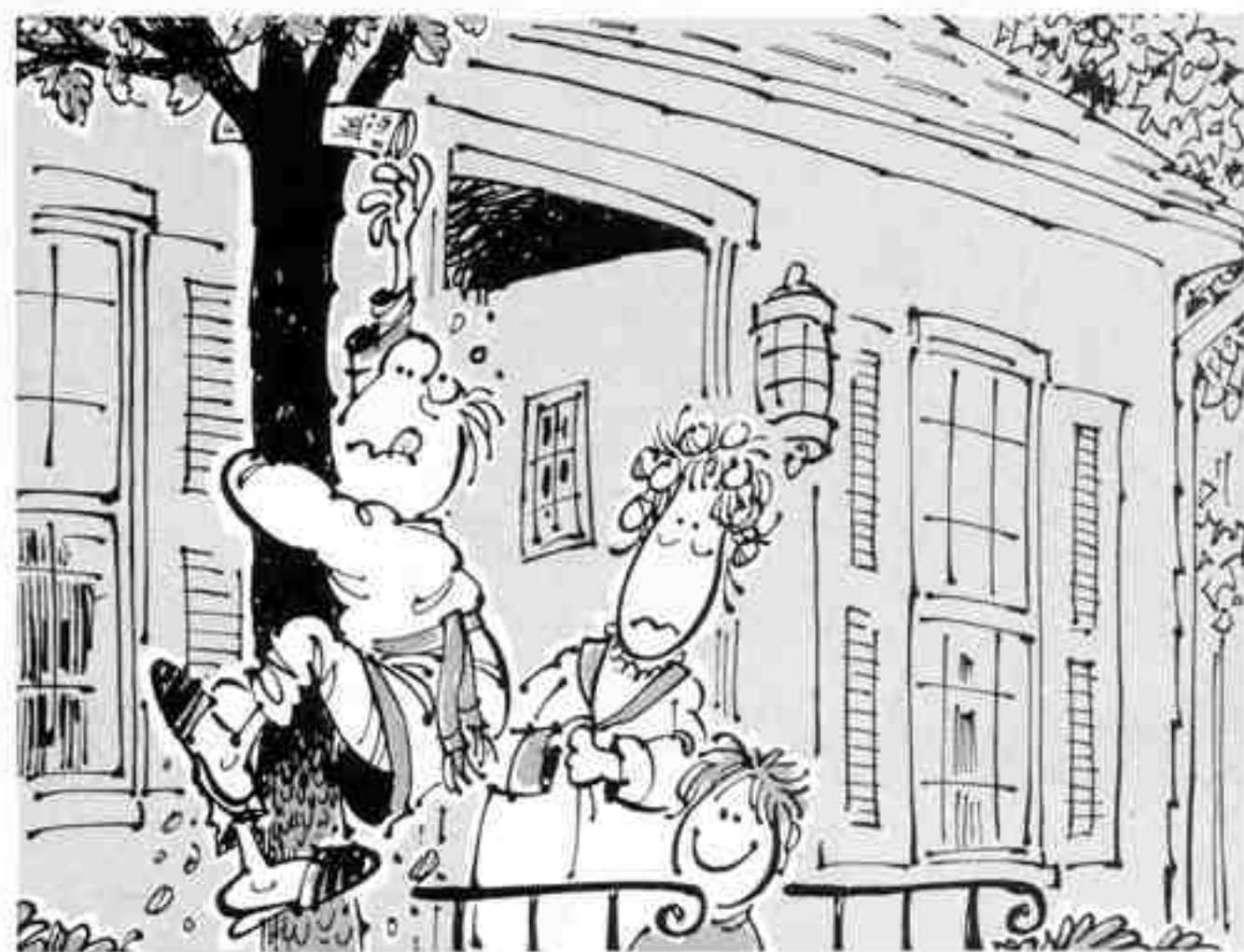


...You stay out late to miss the end-of-weekend traffic jam, only to wind up in a traffic jam of other people who stayed out late for the same reason.

...At about 10:30 p.m. you decide it's time to start working on your weekend homework assignment.

...You add the six sections you "still haven't gotten to" to the pile of Sunday newspaper sections you still haven't gotten to from the past 18 weeks.

ON WEDNESDAYS...



...You step out your door and finally find where the paperboy threw Monday's newspaper.

...You make the unbelievable discovery that every bookstore in town is sold out of the *Cliff's Notes* of the novel you haven't read a page of yet, but have to hand in a book report on by Friday.

...You make a silent pledge to yourself that by the end of this week you'll finish all the work you had pledged to finish by the end of *last* week.

ON THURSDAYS...

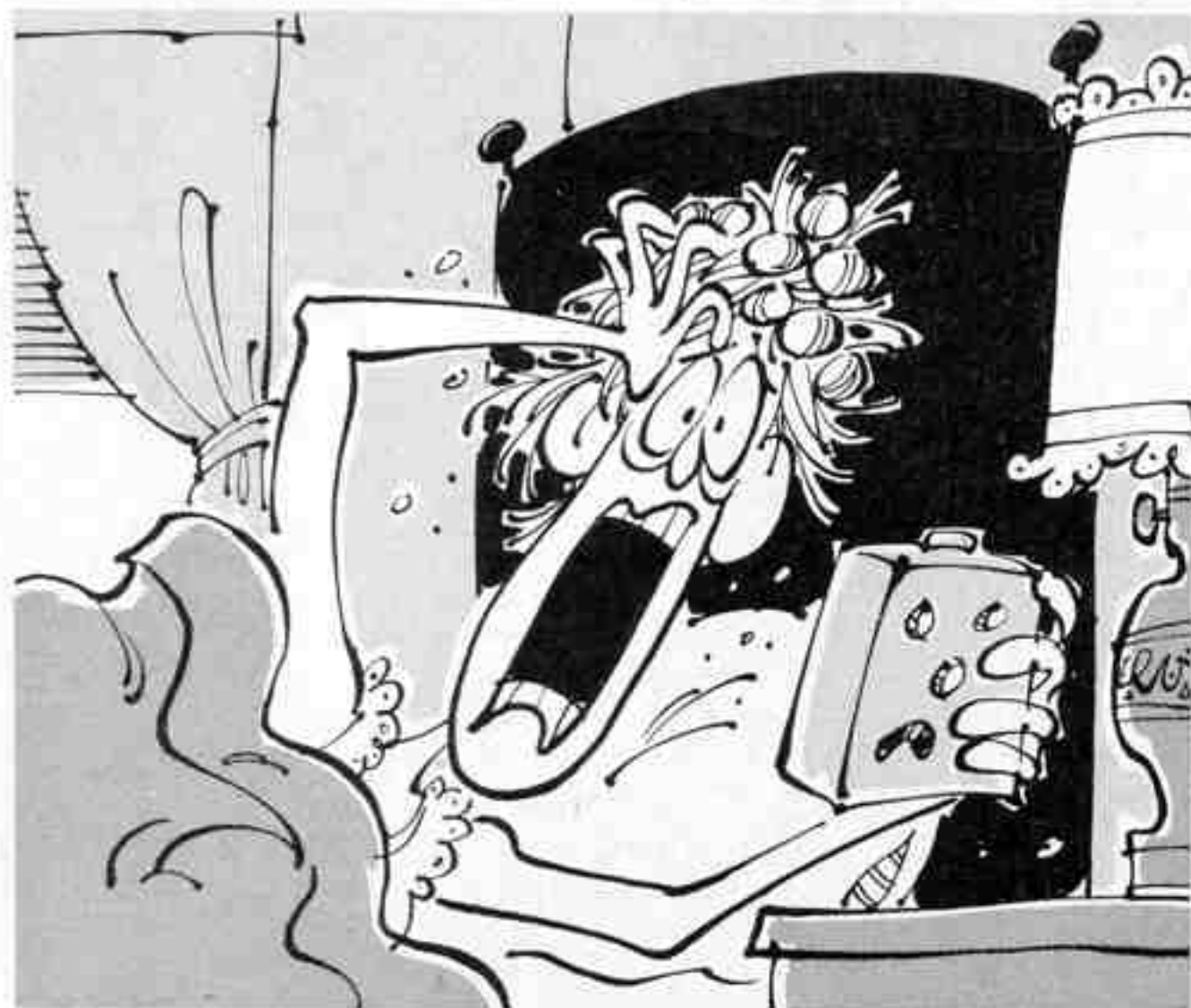


...At about 4:30 a.m., the sound of garbage trucks reminds you that you didn't put the trash out the night before.

...You finally get up enough nerve to ask someone for a date on Saturday night, only to discover they made other plans yesterday.

...You remember that you still haven't returned the video you rented that was due back last Monday.

ON MONDAYS...



...Five minutes before you have to be at work, it comes to your attention that you forgot to click back on your alarm clock from the weekend.

...Because you never got around to doing the laundry you have to fish underwear out of the hamper.

...You step out your door to discover that the weather is a lot better than it was all weekend.

ON TUESDAYS...



...You start your day by realizing you only have enough cash left for carfare or lunch—but not both—until payday on Friday.

...At work, you enter that in-between period when people stop asking “How was your weekend?” but have yet to start asking “So what are you doing this weekend?”

...The mailman finally delivers your copy of last week’s *TV Guide*.

ON FRIDAYS...



...You get an agonizing, throbbing toothache in the early evening—just as your dentist is leaving his office for a 3-day weekend.

...For the umpteenth Friday in a row, you don’t know or care *who* ABC News is planning to choose as its “Person of the Week.”

...For the first time all week, you can stay up as late as you want—but you get drowsy and fall asleep at your regular time anyway.

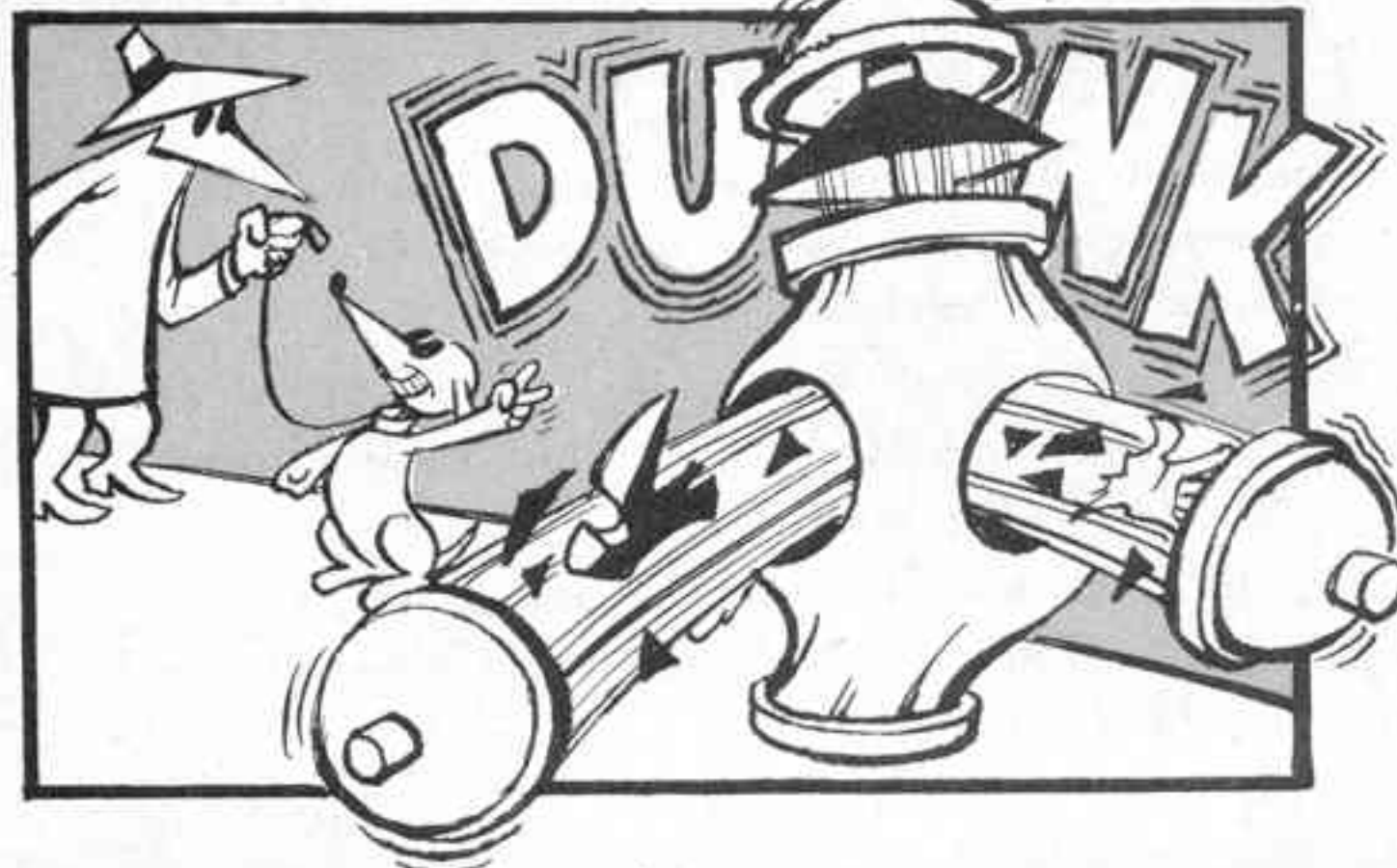
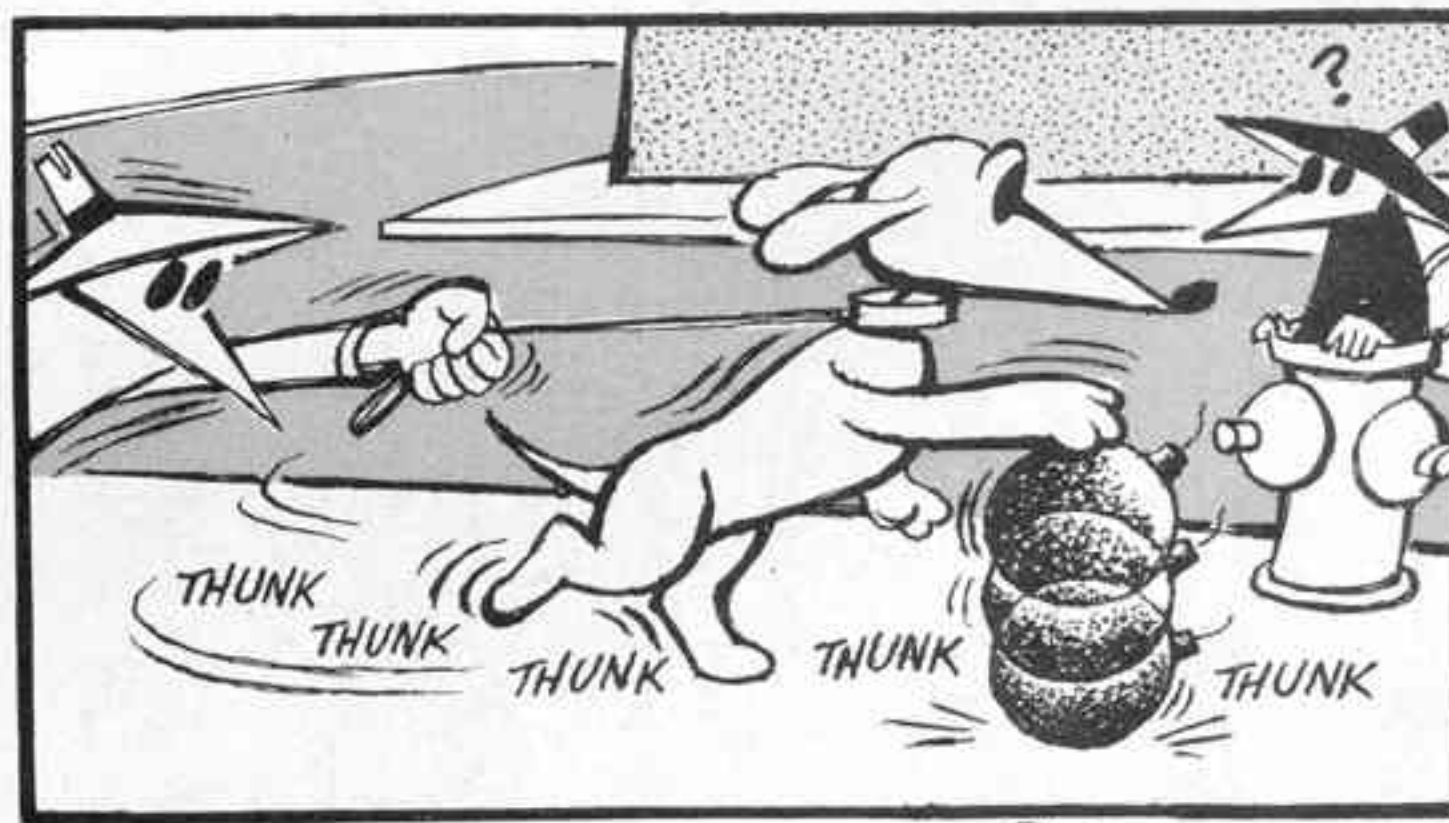
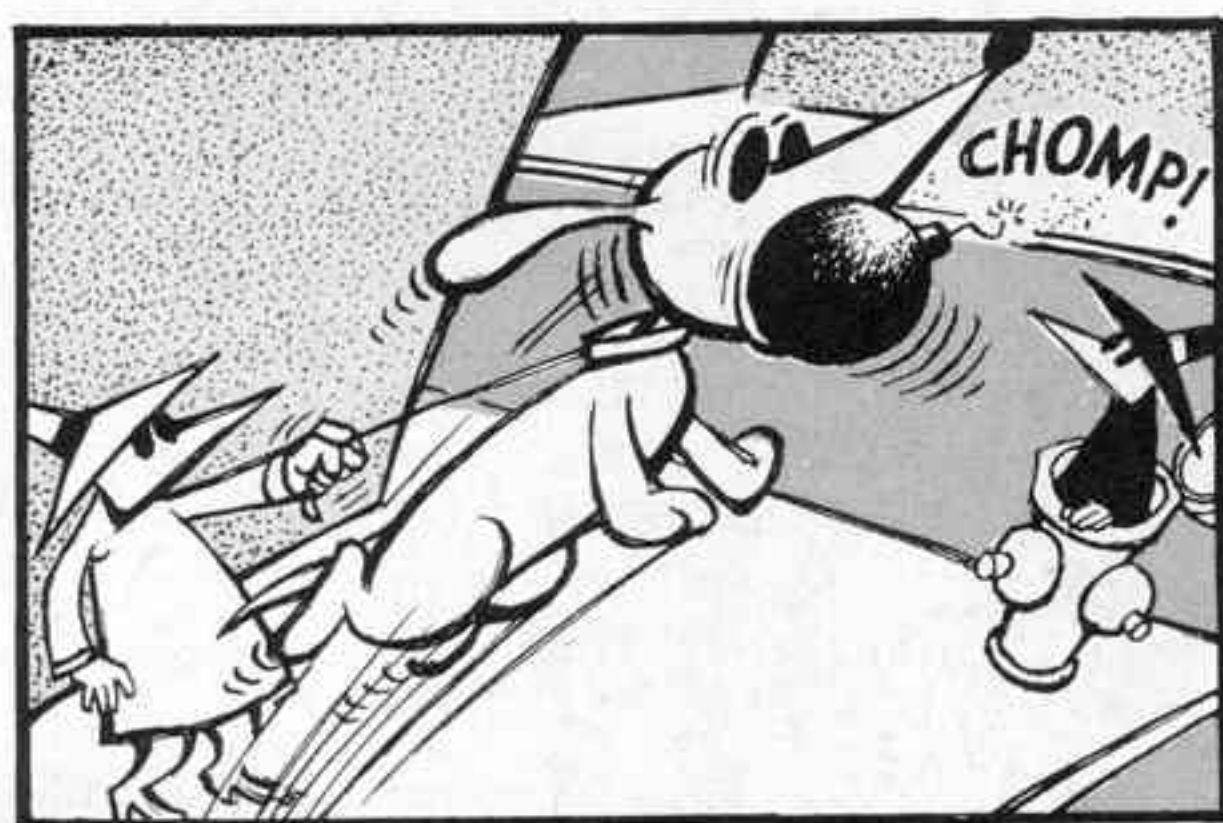
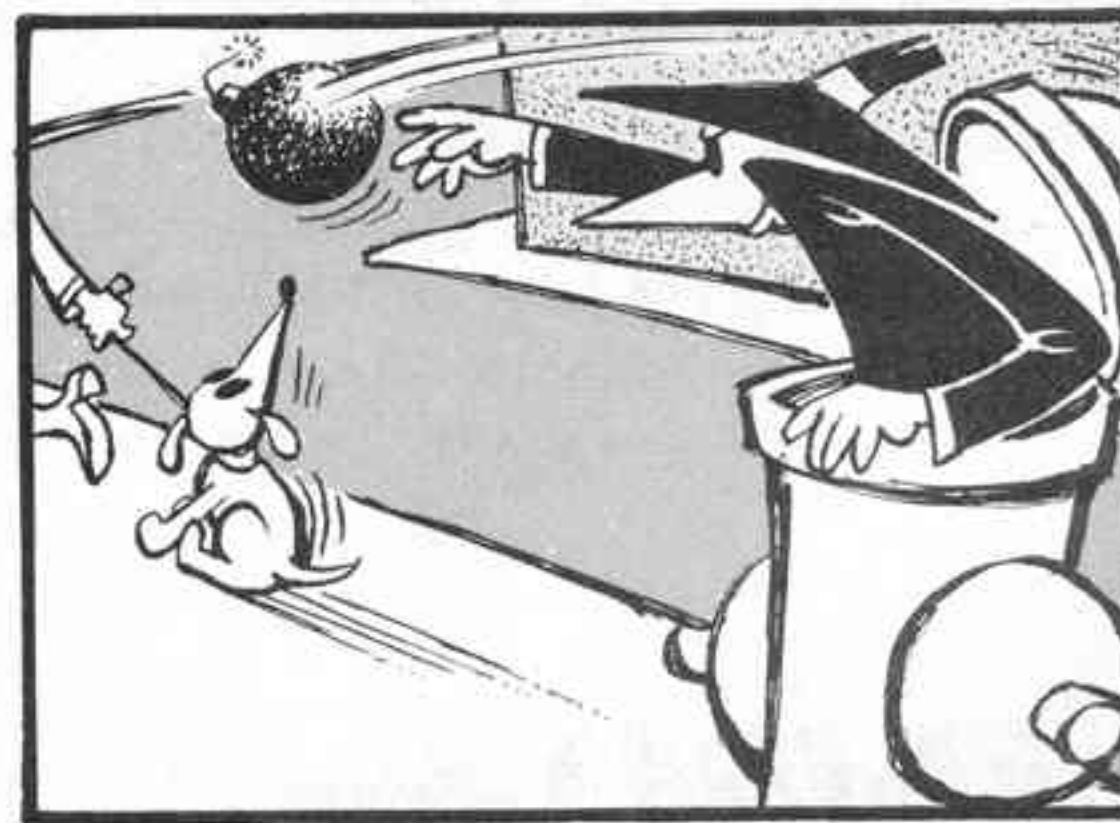
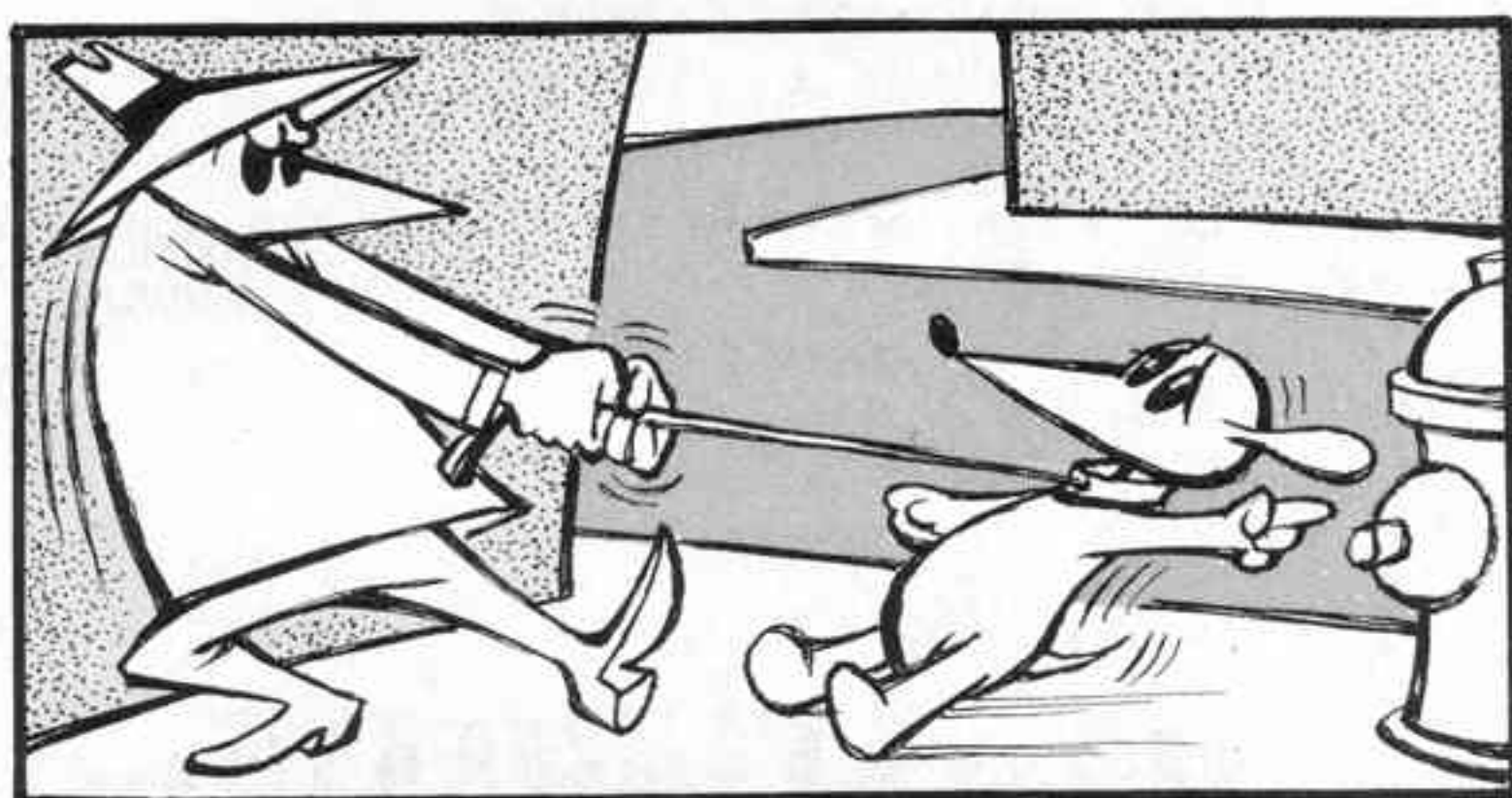
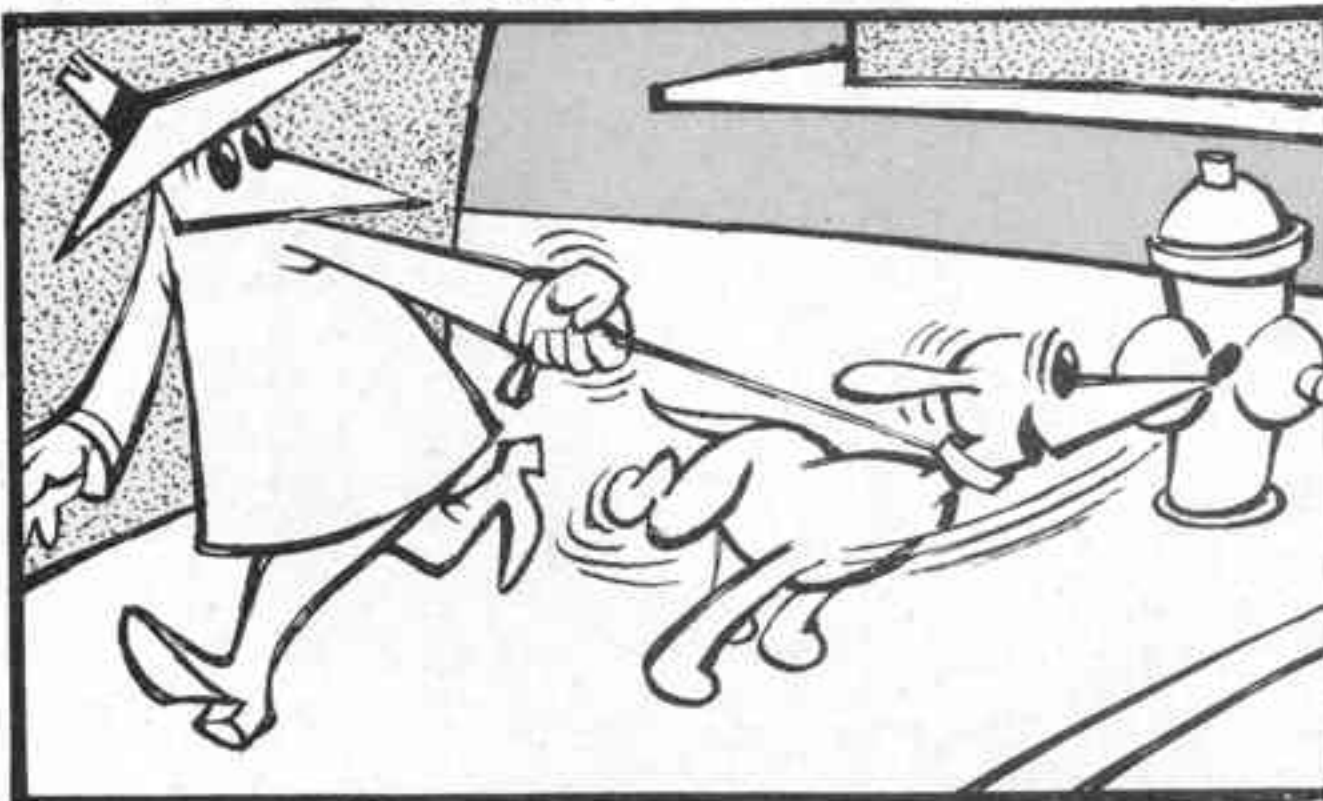
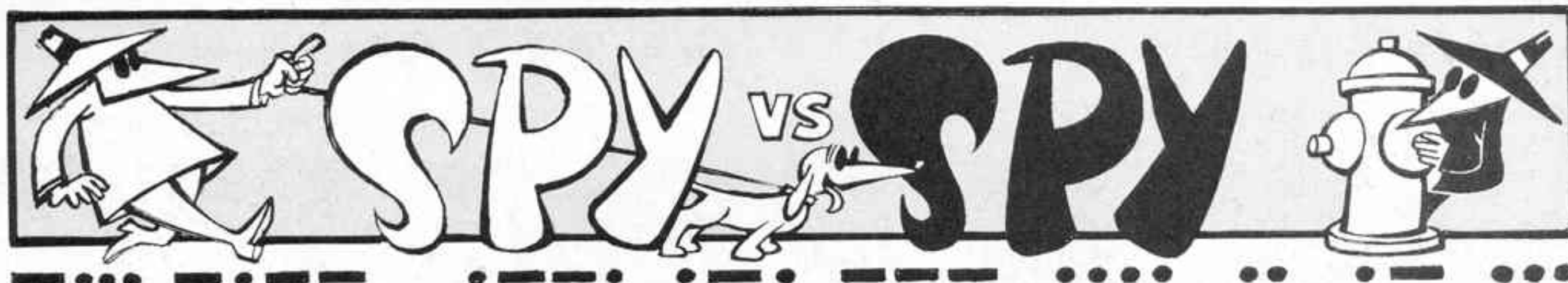
ON SATURDAYS...



...While standing in line at the checkout counter you discover that all the coupon specials you clipped out of last Sunday’s supermarket circular are now out-dated.

...Dozens of nuisance chores once again prevent you from watching the hours and hours of video tapes you’ve recorded over the last two months.

...You make it a point to get home in time to catch “Saturday Night Live” only to be disappointed by the show yet again.



Fans of the TV show "Jeopardy" (commonly called "Trebekkies") will recall that back in MAD #275 we presented Round One in our own version of the popular answer and question game. Well, welcome back to Round Two! Yes, the stakes are doubled and the jokes are doubly bad! So get ready to play

MAD'S HOME VERSION OF JEOPARDY!

WRITER: J. PRETE

BASEBALL	ENTERTAINMENT	SCIENCE	ODDS AND ENDS	AD SLOGANS AND MOTTOES	FOOD
FAMOUS NEW YORK YANKEE AFTER WHOM A CANDY BAR WAS NAMED	20 TV'S TALKING HORSE	2 THERE ARE NINE OF THESE IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM	CANADIAN BEN JOHNSON WAS SUSPECTED OF TAKING THEM DURING THE 1988 SUMMER OLYMPICS	FAMOUS FOR ITS "HUNDREDS OF NOOKS AND CRANNIES"	TRANSLATED FROM THE JAPANESE, "SUSHI" MEANS THIS
THREE OF THESE AND A BASEBALL PLAYER IS OUT	IN THIS 1970'S FAMILY SHOW, DICK VAN PATTEN HAD EIGHT OF THEM	NEIL ARMSTRONG UTTERED THESE FAMOUS WORDS AS HE FIRST STEPPED ON THE MOON	ACCORDING TO SOME, IT IS "THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL"	"THE QUICKER PICKER UPPER"	SOME PEOPLE COMPLAIN THIS STICKS TO THE ROOF OF THEIR MOUTH
REGARDLESS OF THE SIZE OF THE BALLPARK, THESE ARE ALWAYS 90 FEET LONG	BATMAN DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO FIGHTING THIS	TOGETHER, THEY CONSTITUTE THE WORLD'S LARGEST EXPANSE OF FRESH WATER	THEY ARE "MEMBERS OF LOCAL 12—VILLAINS, THIEVES AND SCOUNDRELS UNION"	"THE LONELIEST MAN IN TOWN"	AT ANY BASKIN ROBBINS, YOU CAN FIND OVER 31 OF THESE
PETE ROSE GOT MORE OF THESE THAN ANYONE WHO EVER PLAYED PRO BASEBALL	WHETHER THESE SHOULD BE COLORIZED IS NOW A HOTLY DEBATED TOPIC	8 A SIX-SIDED FIGURE	FIRST WORDS IN THE BIBLE	"THE CAR THAT SELLS ITSELF"	IT FOLLOWS "TWO ALL-BEEF PATTIES, SPECIAL SAUCE, LETTUCE, CHEESE ..."
L.A. DODGER OREL HERSHEISER WON THIS AWARD IN 1988	THEY PERFECTED THE STUPEFYING "WHO'S ON FIRST?" ROUTINE	100 THE STUDY OF FOSSILS	ACCORDING TO THE OLD SAYING, "IF IT LOOKS LIKE A DUCK, WALKS LIKE A DUCK, AND QUACKS LIKE A DUCK," IT'S PROBABLY THIS	"7-UP NEVER HAD IT, NEVER WILL ..."	AT A CHINESE RESTAURANT, SOME CUSTOMERS COMPLAIN THIS GIVES THEM A HEADACHE

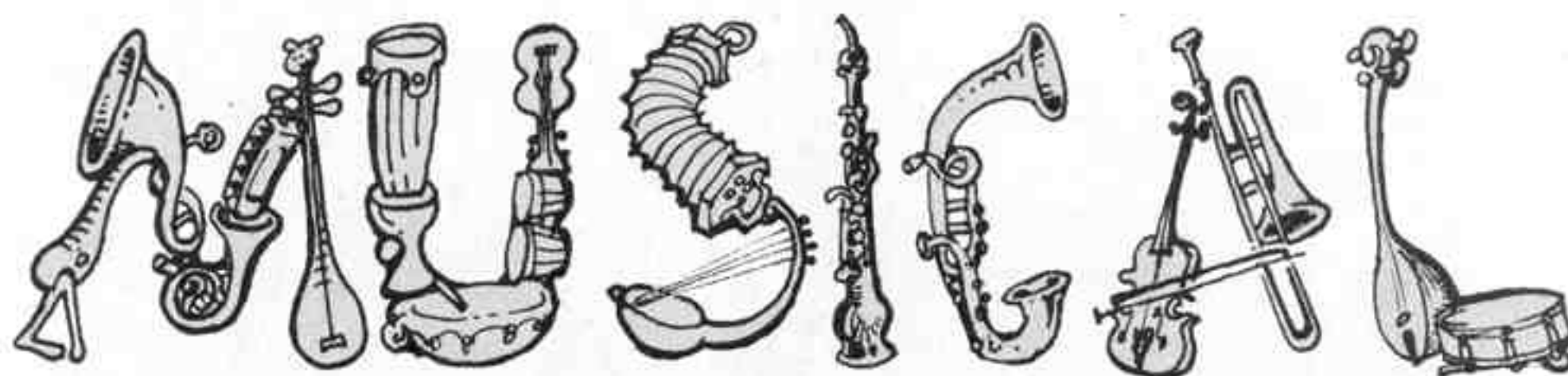
(ANSWERS ON REVERSE)

MAD'S HOME VERSION OF JEOPARDY! ANSWERS

*And remember, your answer **MUST** be in the form of a question!*

BASEBALL	ENTERTAINMENT	SCIENCE	ODDS AND ENDS	AD SLOGANS AND MOTTOS	FOOD
200 WHO IS DAVE "BUTTER- FINGERS" WINFIELD?	200 WHO IS BEA ARTHUR?	200 WHAT ARE VIDEO STORES THAT RENT TAPES IN THE BETA FORMAT?	200 WHAT ARE JACKIE JOYNER- KERSEE'S UNDERPANTS?	200 WHAT IS ROSEANNE BARR'S REAR END?	200 WHAT IS "WARNING! MAY CONTAIN WORMS AND OTHER LIVE ORGANISMS"?
400 WHAT ARE POSITIVE DRUG TEST RESULTS?	400 WHAT ARE CHINS?	400 WHAT IS, "RIGHT AFTER THIS, I'M GOING TO DISNEYWORLD"?	400 WHAT IS THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL PARTY?	400 WHO IS ROB LOWE?	400 WHAT IS NEW YORK CITY AIR?
600 WHAT ARE THE LINES TO THE BATHROOM?	600 WHAT IS THE UGLY SECRET ABOUT HIS RELATIONSHIP WITH ROBIN?	600 WHAT ARE THE MELTED-DOWN ICE CUBES IN A HARDEE'S LARGE COKE?	600 WHO ARE THE EXXON CORPORATION'S BOARD OF DIRECTORS?	600 WHO IS THE RESERVATION AGENT FOR THE CLUB MED IN BEIRUT?	600 WHAT ARE HEALTH CODE VIOLATIONS?
800 WHAT ARE BAD HAIRCUTS?	800 WHAT ARE THE HAIRS ON BARBARA BUSH'S HEAD?	800 WHAT IS ROSEANNE BARR'S REAR END?	800 WHAT IS "PLACED BY THE GIDEONS. DO NOT REMOVE FROM MOTEL ROOM"?	800 WHAT IS ANY JAPANESE IMPORT WHEN COMPARED TO MOST AMERICAN CARS?	800 WHAT IS ABOUT TWO HOURS OF HEARTBURN AND ACID INDIGESTION?
1000 WHAT IS "THE DUMBEST NAME IN AMERICA" AWARD?	1000 WHO ARE MIKE DUKAKIS'S CAMPAIGN STRATEGISTS?	1000 WHAT IS WATCHING THE LATEST STAR TREK MOVIE?	1000 WHAT IS YOUR BLIND DATE?	1000 WHAT IS THE POPULARITY OF COKE OR PEPSI?	1000 WHAT ARE BLOOD-CURDLING "MEOWS" EMANATING FROM THE RESTAURANT'S KITCHEN?

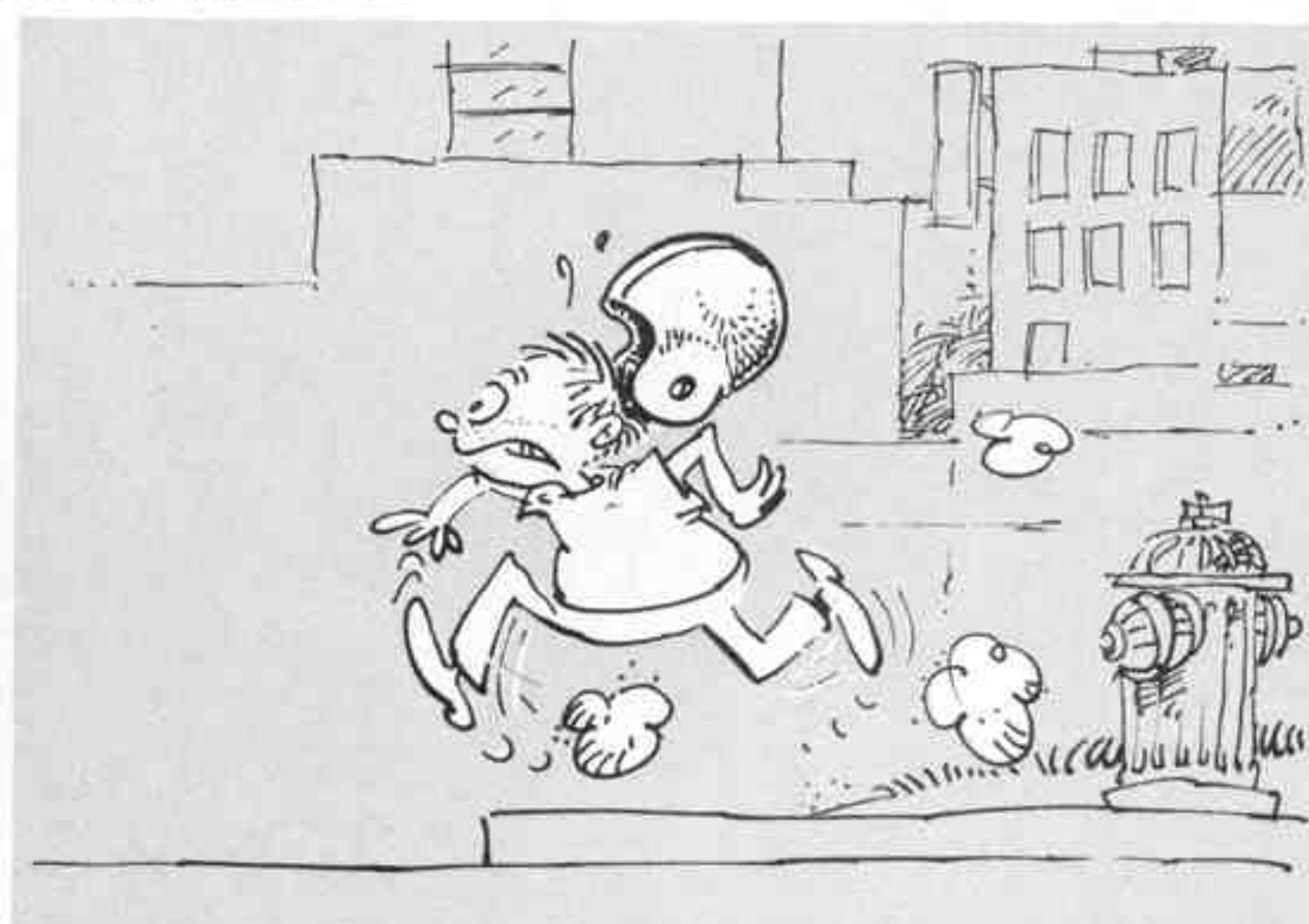
A MAD LOOK AT

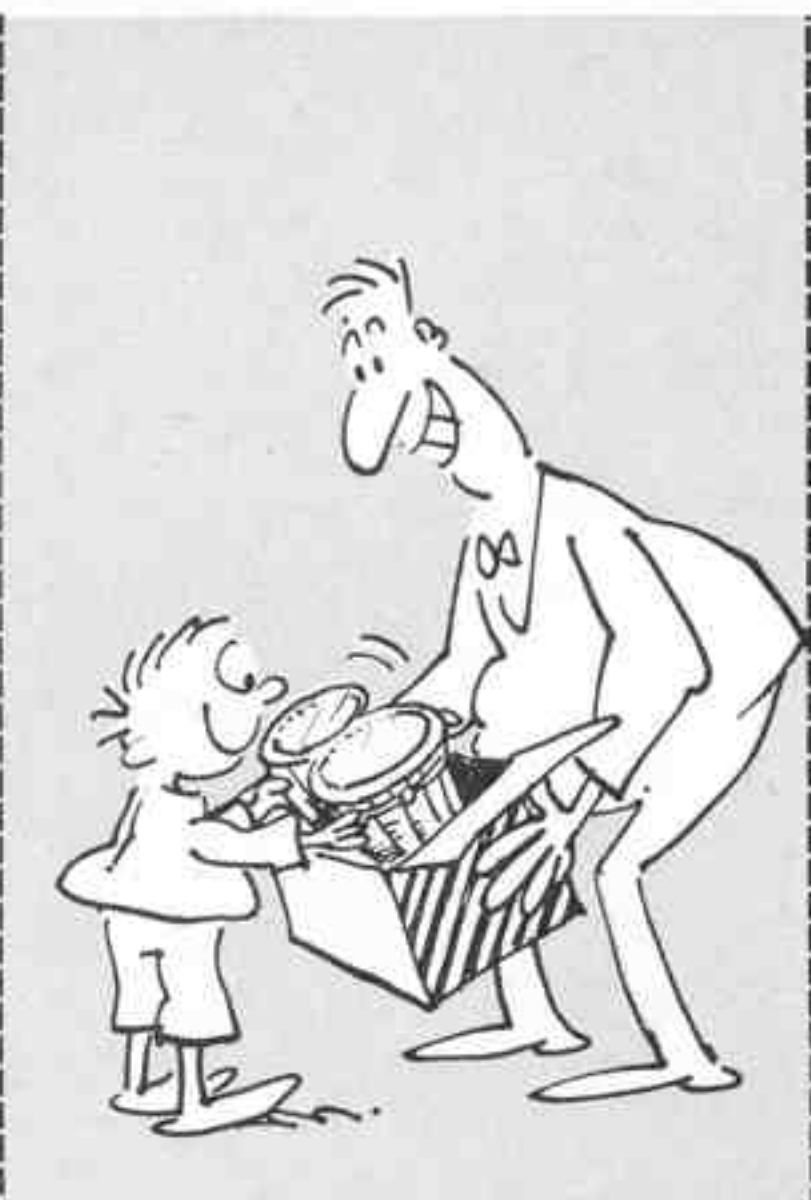


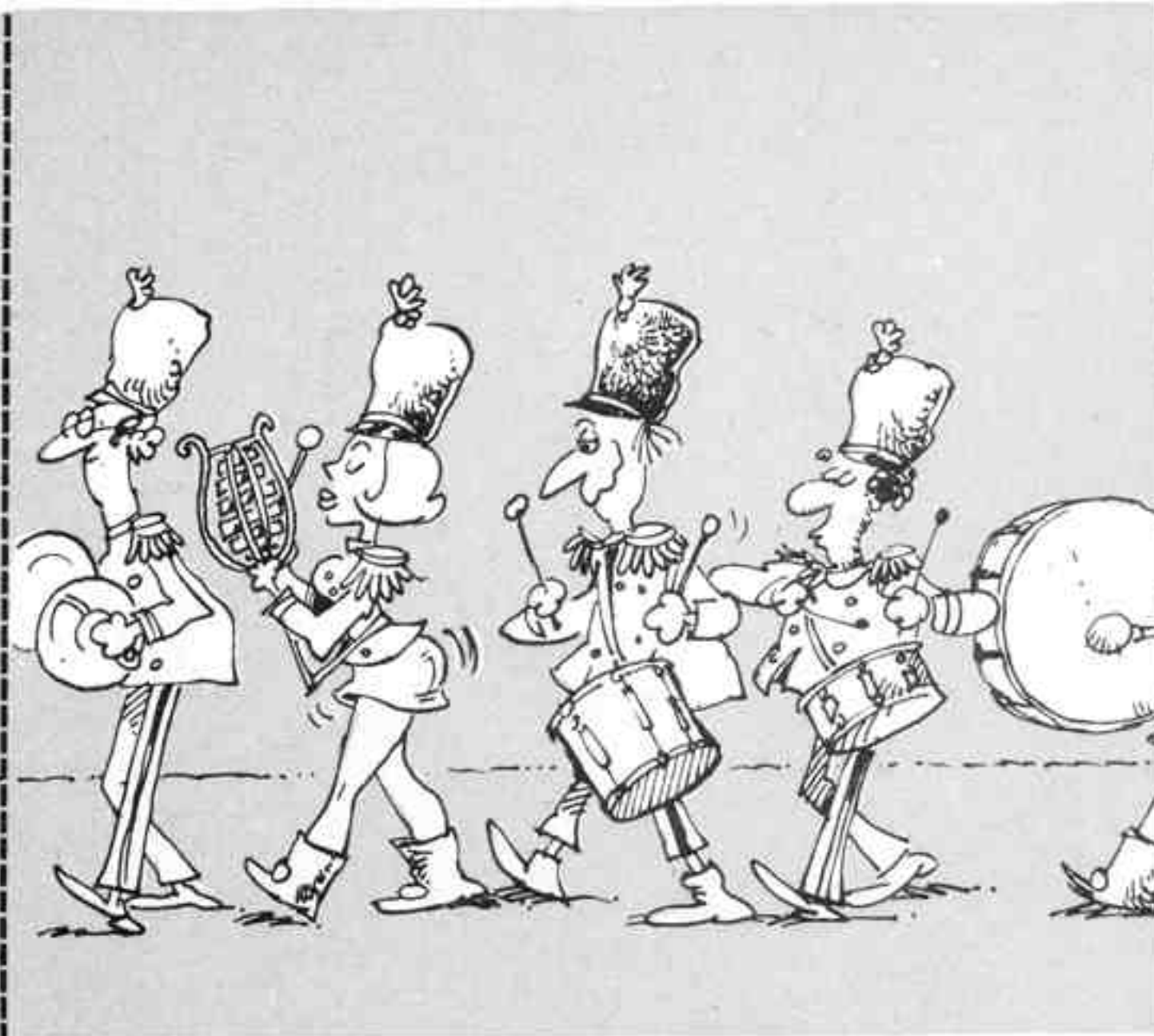
INSTRUMENTS

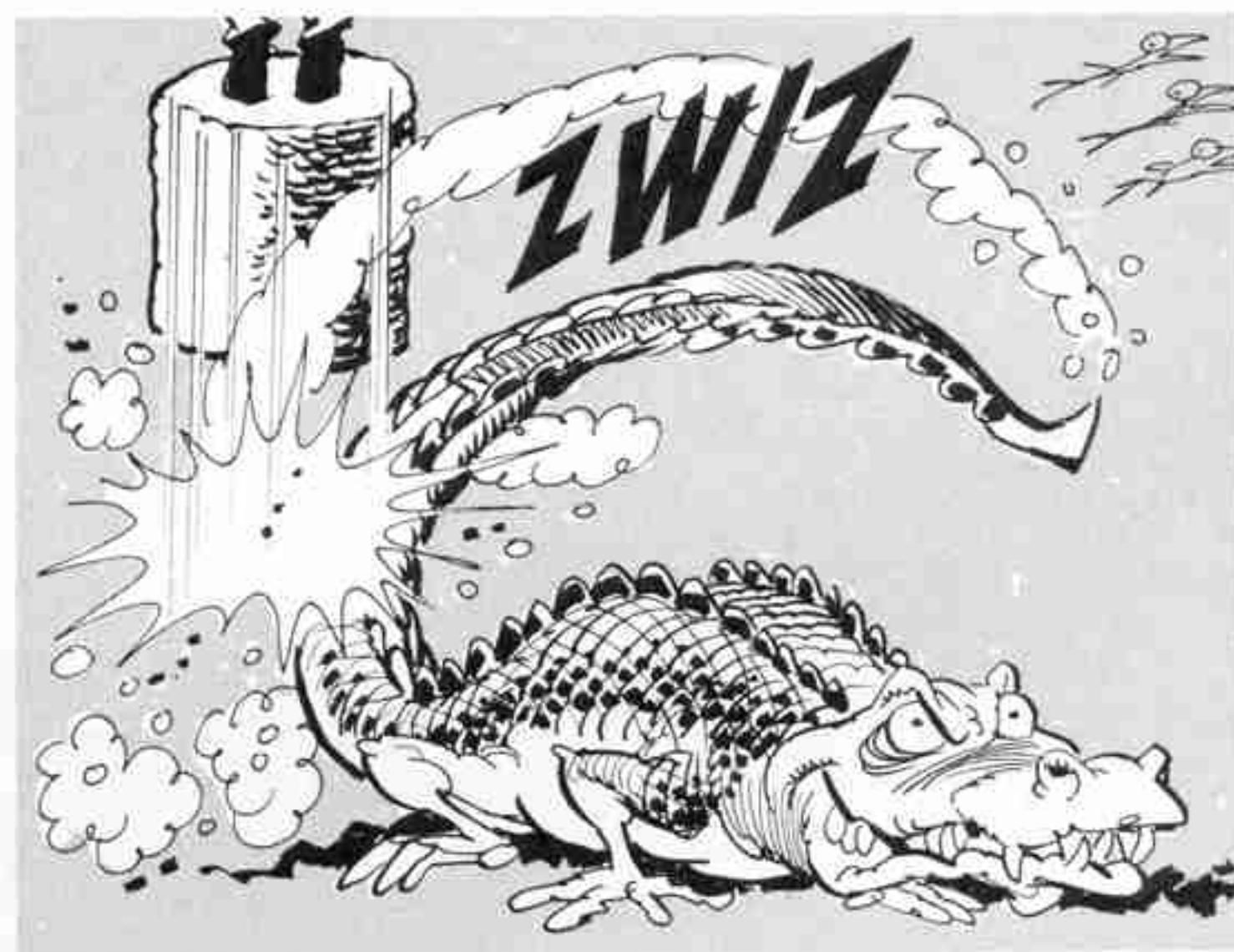
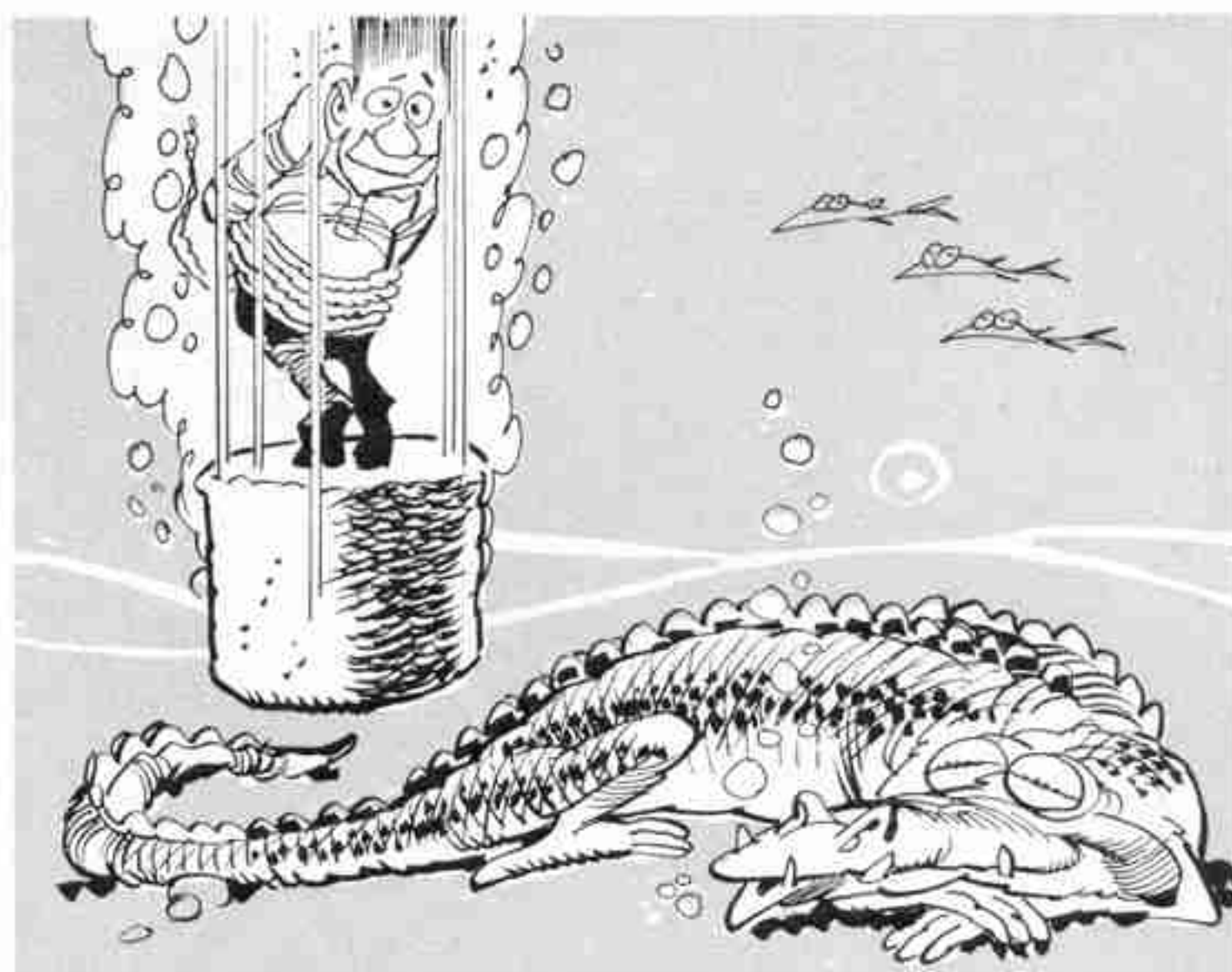


ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES









I'm sorry to hear that, but it's only one more cigarette-related death. You know, of course, that more people died last year from smoking than were killed in World War II!

Ah, the good old days! World War II was our favorite war! The GIs were actually encouraged to smoke! They were given cigarettes with their rations—and we won that war! Just goes to show ya! Nowadays, things are a lot different...

Pardon me, sir, is this the smoking section?

THIS JOB IS A LARK

SMOKE FREE ZONE

COOKING WITH TOFU

SUSHI R-US WE DELIVER ANYWHERE

You knew 35 years ago that smoking was very harmful, yet you did nothing about it. Why?

That's a lie! We spent millions of dollars!

On research to find a safe cigarette?

No, on a PR blitz! It's what American industry always does whenever the truth leaks out! We convinced the public not only that smoking wouldn't harm them but that it was good for their health! That was our finest hour!

How do you feel about the government's anti-smoking campaign?

As long as we can use the billions we spend on cigarette advertising as a tax write-off, we don't care what it says about smoking! Politicians have fed Americans so much crap over the years that now nobody believes anything the government tells them—even if it's true!



Do you object to those warning labels on the cigarette packs?

Object? No way, we love 'em!

I'm afraid I don't understand.

Look, when we're sued by someone who says they got a fatal disease from smoking, we point to the label and say, we told you smoking was dangerous! It's a great defense! Otherwise we'd better start planting polyester in our tobacco fields!

This is Ed Badly here with Senator Buford Redneck, one of the leaders in fighting anti-smoking legislation. Senator, it's been said that cigarettes are the only consumer product that can actually kill you!

Says who? Some commie liberal wimp? Do you know how many jobs the tobacco industry provides? Farmers, truckers, factory workers, salesmen...

Not to mention all of the indirect jobs! Doctors, undertakers, lawyers, grave diggers... the list is endless!

COUGH COUGH

EVERETT SNOOP IS WATCHING





Cigarettes are one of the most important weapons in our war against Communism!

That's crazy! How do you figure that?

We ship tons of cigarettes with no warning labels to Russia! It's cheaper than bombs and gets the same results!

But we do the same to our allies, like Japan!

That's how we get them back for screwing Americans out of jobs by making cheaper, more efficient cars and computers!



Sir, it's a fact smoking causes cancer. I know you teach a Bible class. What do you tell your students about cigarettes?

I tell 'em if the Lord didn't want us to smoke, He wouldn't have given us tobacco!

But the same can be argued about marijuana!

No way! Marijuana plants are Satan's flower gardens!



Ed, tobacco has played an important part in our history. Columbus discovered it and George Washington himself said we owe our freedom to tobacco, 'cause tobacco money helped finance the Revolutionary War. And even today the tobacco industry is dedicated to doing patriotic acts!

What patriotic acts?!

Makin' sure politicians like me keep gettin' re-elected! Now that's what I call patriotic!



This is Harry Unreasonable. I'm at the advertising agency of Subliminal, Hard-sell and Greed. Cigarette commercials have been banned from TV since 1971, but tobacco companies still spend two billion dollars a year on advertising! You know smoking causes 500,000 deaths a year so why do you handle tobacco accounts?

Harry, I can think of two billion reasons!



Your ads always show beautiful, sexy ladies and rugged, handsome guys doing all sorts of macho stuff. These are the very things that appeal to teenagers!

The tobacco companies need young replacements for smokers who kick the habit!

Yeah, and for smokers who kick the bucket!



This is Meredith Vieairhead! I'm interviewing one of the world's most famous smokers, Morton Clowney, Jr.

Why did they send a broad? I thought I was going one on one with that wimp, Mike Malice!

Sorry, Mike's out on another assignment.

That sounds like a bunch of crap to me! That banana barfing creep is probably too much of a chicken to go to the mat with me! Hey, on second thought, baby, it will be a lot more fun pinning you!



Cough cough!
Mort, why are you smoking so many cigarettes?

I'm making up for lost time! I'm a four-pack-a-day smoker and I overslept! Besides, my show is the only place left where I can smoke! It's banned everywhere else!

SMOKE
SMOKE
SMOKE

Mort, you must be aware of all the health risks associated with smoking!

What bull!
You pabulum pukers blame everything from dandruff to ruined taste buds on cigarettes!

But smokers really do have dull taste buds!

That's a crock! I can enjoy the subtle taste of a pound of garlic just like anyone else can!

And another thing, cigarettes are supposed to stain your teeth. Dig these choppers, you anti-smoking, prune-puking wimps!



I'm here at the USA Cookie Company with CEO R.J. Muleboro. Did you change your company's name because the word "tobacco" was bad for your image?

Morley, we spend millions on advertising our non-tobacco products on your network. Do you know what would happen if we switched our ads to your competitors? Now, would you ask that question again?

Uhm, what question was that, sir? Mmm, you sure do make delicious cookies!

In this lab we conduct tests that prove cigarettes aren't harmful, but are actually beneficial!

Notice none of the rats in this cage who smoke are overweight or have any cavities. That's because smoking cuts down on the craving for sweets!

There's proof cigarettes can help you keep your weight down and prevent cavities!



How much did these rats smoke? They're all dead!

That's the typical biased opinion of the press! You just assume the rats died from smoking. They might have died in tiny, little auto accidents, you know!

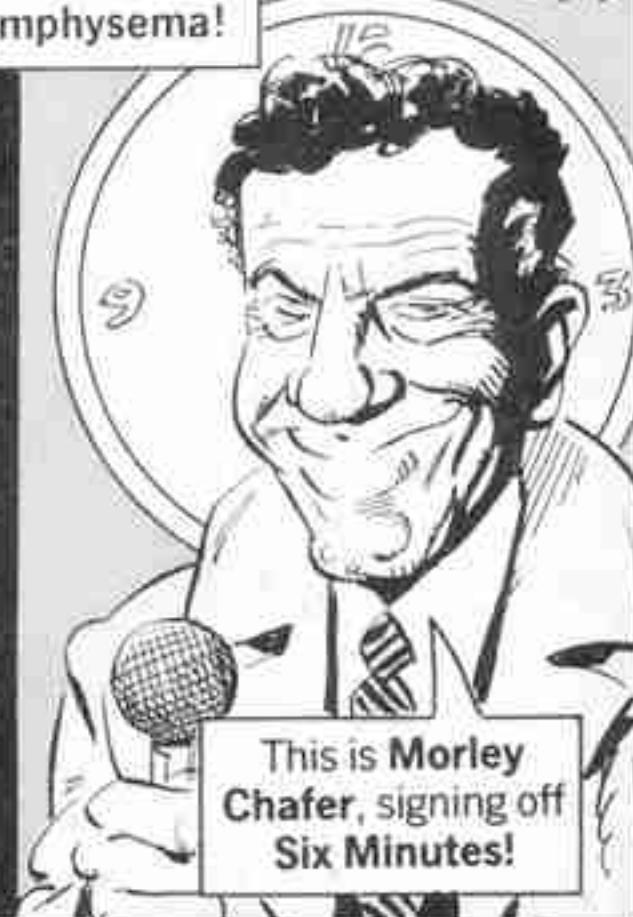
Did they?

Yes, but we suspect there was so much smoke in the car, the rat driver couldn't see the road clearly!

Your corporation owns an insurance company. If cigarettes aren't harmful, why are premiums twice as high for smokers as non-smokers?

Because with all the anti-smoking propaganda, people think smoking is harmful! So, we owe it to our stockholders to charge clients more! Heck, insurance companies screwing clients is as American as Mom, apple pie and emphysema!

TICK
TICK
TICK



This is Morley Chafer, signing off Six Minutes!

WHAT'S YOUR CHOICE?

*A MAD Magazine Opinion Poll**

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

Should you tell an inconsiderate smoker
that he just set his pants on fire?



YES Call 1-900-121-2586
NO Call 1-900-191-4833

While kissing your date goodnight, should
you tell her she has a zit on her nose?



YES Call 1-900-121-2586
NO Call 1-900-191-4833

*Results of this Mad Magazine Public Opinion Poll will be published in a previous issue!

Should you inform other salad bar users that you just found a fuzzy, purple bug in the lettuce?



YES Call 1-900-121-2586
NO Call 1-900-191-4833

Should you inform a pompous lecturer that his fly is open?



YES Call 1-900-121-2586
NO Call 1-900-191-4833

Should you respond to a request for change from a 23-minute public phone user?



YES Call 1-900-121-2586
NO Call 1-900-191-4833

Should you inform an over-confident jock that his nerd opponent is an all-state regional champion?



YES Call 1-900-121-2586
NO Call 1-900-191-4833

Should you tell a collector that his prize card of Babe Ruth as an Atlanta Brave is a fake?



YES Call 1-900-121-2586
NO Call 1-900-191-4833

Should you help elderly ladies wearing mini-skirts and bitch boots across the street?



YES Call 1-900-121-2586
NO Call 1-900-191-4833

Should you inform a pit bull owner that his dog just soiled your property?



YES Call 1-900-121-2586
NO Call 1-900-191-4833

Should a family encourage untalented youngsters by attending their recitals?



YES Call 1-900-121-2586
NO Call 1-900-191-4833

COMMUNICATION



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTS

MATHEMATICS



BUREAUCRACY



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

COUCH POTATOES



INSIGHT



PETS



APPROVAL



PROFESSIONALS



POLITICS



Now here's a candidate that uses his noodle! His solution for solving the financial problems threatening the savings and loan banks is to tax each person an additional \$1,000!

\$1,000 is a lot of money for many people! Where are they going to get it to pay that tax?

They'll have to borrow it from a savings and loan bank!



COMPUTERS

My parents loved him!

This baby's the latest example of modern electronics! It cost me plenty, but I figure it's a wonderful investment!

Are you certain of that? The way they phase in new technology, in five years it'll be obsolete!

Exactly! It'll be a valuable collector's antique!



COMMITMENT

I can't believe it! We went together for over a year! You know how much I love you! How could you marry someone else?

Well, look at it this way, Jerry! Nowadays the average marriage lasts only three years...

...so if you love me as much as you say, that's not so long to wait!



THE OFFICE

Hey Joe! Wake up! I won't put up with you sleeping while working!

Honest, Boss, I wasn't working!



CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

I tell you, Martina, the situation with these gangs in my school has become impossible! There's open warfare right on the campus! They use bats, knives, guns—whatever they can get their hands on!

Hell, Stuart, you're the principal! Why don't you take one of them and spank them as an example to all the others!



Are you kidding? I'd be arrested!



DOCTORS



Kaputnik, I've finally figured out a way to get you to stay on a strict diet and lose all that extra weight you're carrying!

That's wonderful, Doctor! I knew I could count on you to help me out!

From now on, I'm going to charge you by the pound!



ONE TYPICAL AFTERNOON IN THE BRONX



The success of *Roger Rabbit* turned the land of Toons into the land of Big Business! Suddenly, everyone wanted to own Toontown merchandise. Unfortunately, while Toons are great as animated characters, they're lousy businessmen! They produced so much Toon stuff that they glutted the market (according to *For-toon* magazine)! Which is why they now must hold for the first time:

THE GREAT TOON SURPLUS SALE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL



Toon Wonder Shoes... Bedeck your feet in these beauties and you can actually defy gravity! Run miles in the air without touching the ground! The ideal gift for the mixed-up friend who can't decide until the last minute whether he wants to commit suicide or break the Olympic record for the 2,000-meter run.

Toon Wonder Shoes.....\$60.00/pair



torres

Fantastic Two-for-One Bargain!!! Toon Mallets and Lumps! These fabulous mallets are guaranteed to raise an immediate one-foot-high lump on anyone's head in three-quarters of a second, and that's guaranteed to disappear even faster! Violent fun for the whole family!

Toon Mallets and Lumps.....\$6.00 each

Special Close-Out Sale!! Going fast...~~447~~ **Unbelievable Surplus Toon Steamrollers!** Can flatten a person or an animal to pancake size, and they will return to normal width and depth—completely unharmed—in the twinkling of an eye! Guaranteed to make anything they flatten (except Toon Mallets and Lumps!) return to regular size immediately or your money back!

Surplus Toon Steamrollers\$3.00 each



Toon Tunnel Diggers... Miraculously link Los Angeles to New York City with a functional canal in less than a week with amazing Toon Shovels!! Dig your own tunnel and run through it at the same time! Guaranteed to carve out more than 20 miles of tunnel in less than a minute or you **PAY NOTHING!** Great for family outings, picnics and burials.

Toon Tunnel Diggers\$8.00 each/two for \$150.00

Dynamite Bargains In Dynamite! Call it yours! Tons of surplus miracle Toon dynamite! Safe, harmless and fun—for you and your victim!! It explodes, then cleans up after itself; blackens the skin, then restores it to normal. Blows out and regrows teeth in fractions of a second! The perfect gift for the wimpy terrorist who has everything!

Toon Dynamite\$17.00 a ton



A Once-In-A-Lifetime Toon Fashion Surplus Sale!! Hundreds of exquisite items worn by your favorite animated heroes at embarrassingly high prices!

Donald Duck Suit (no pants).....\$28.00 each
Magilla Gorilla Suspender & Bow Tie (no shirt)\$40.00 each
Mickey Mouse 4-Fingered Gloves.....\$18.00/pair

THE HANDWRITING IS OFF THE WALL DEPT.

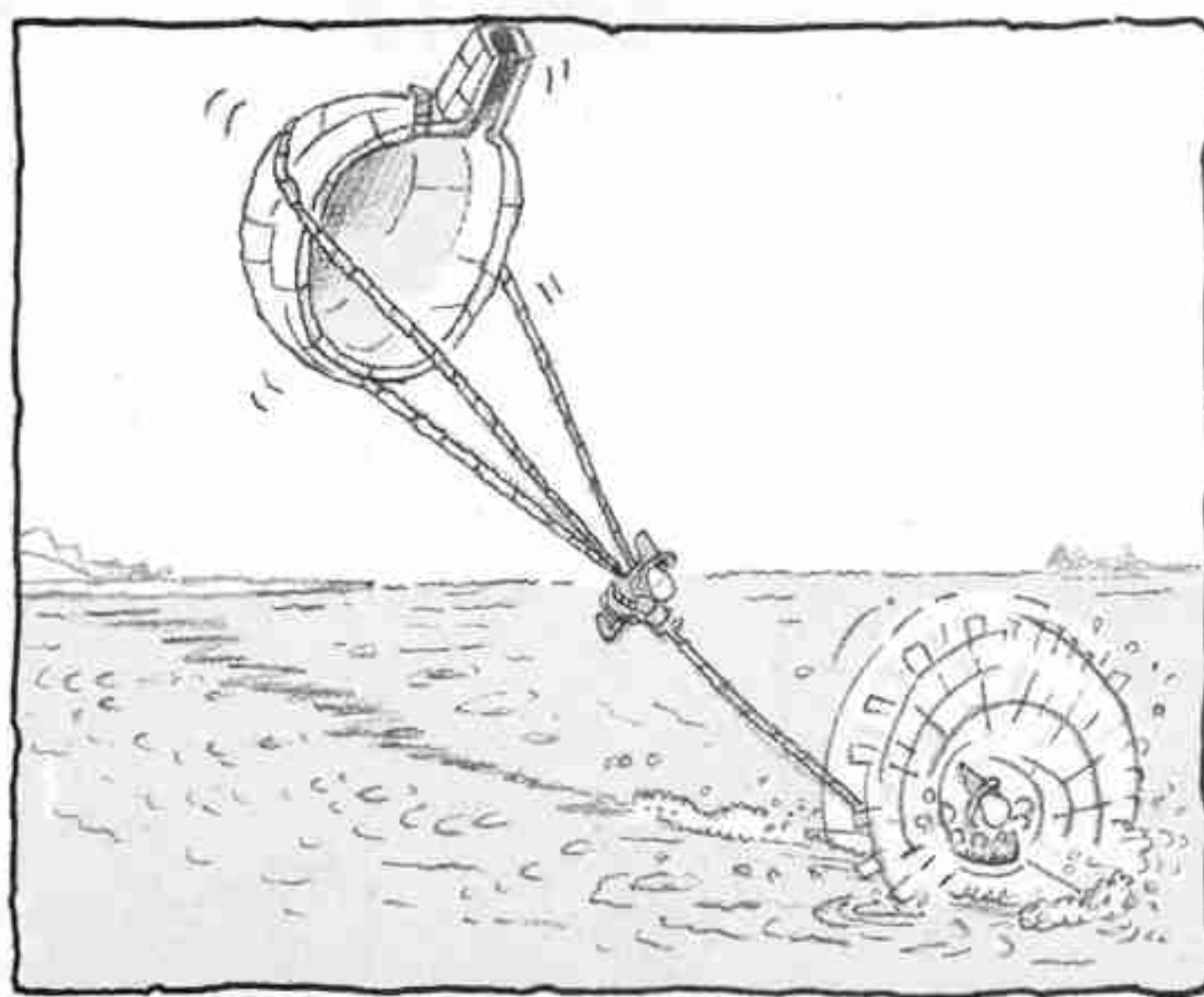
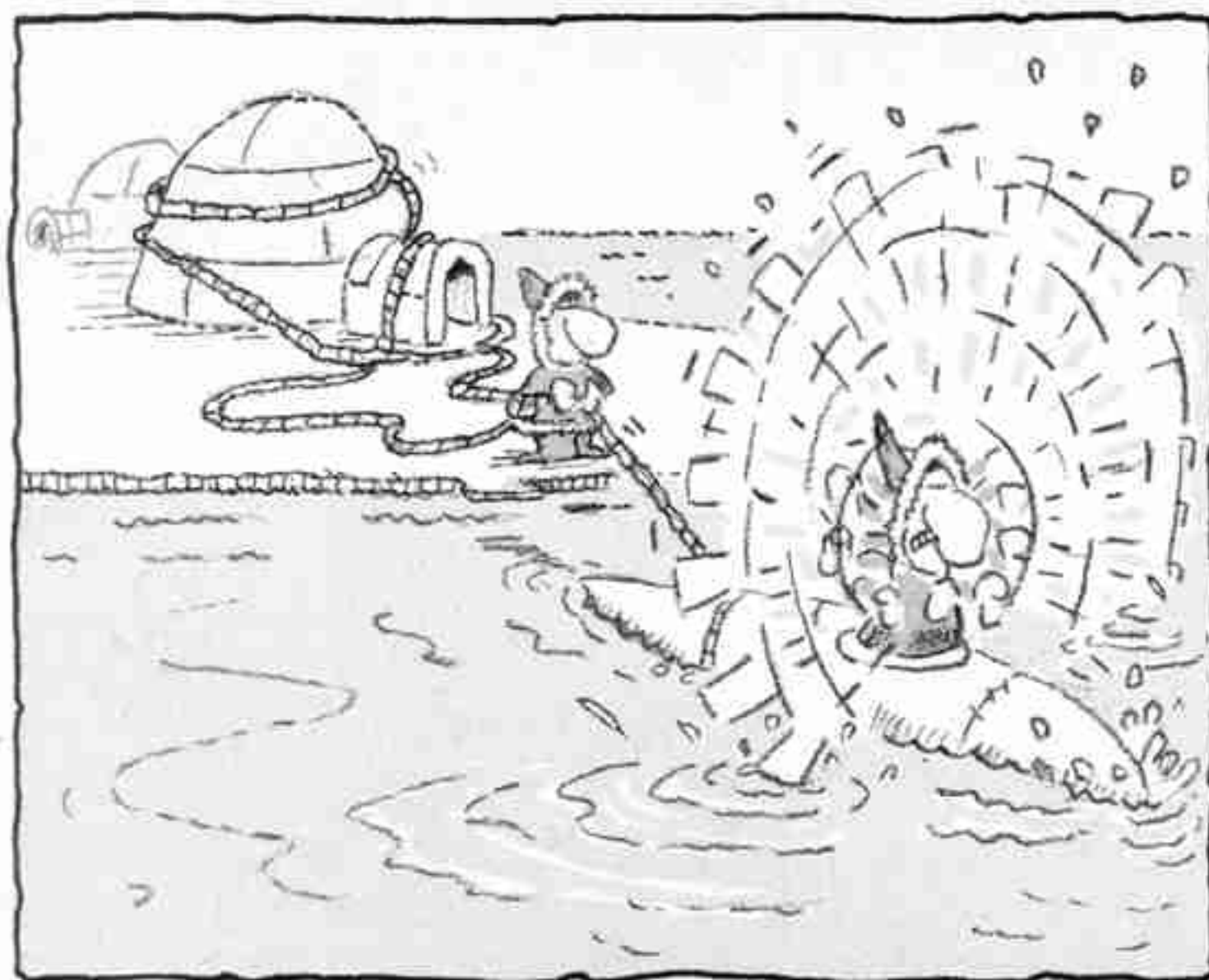
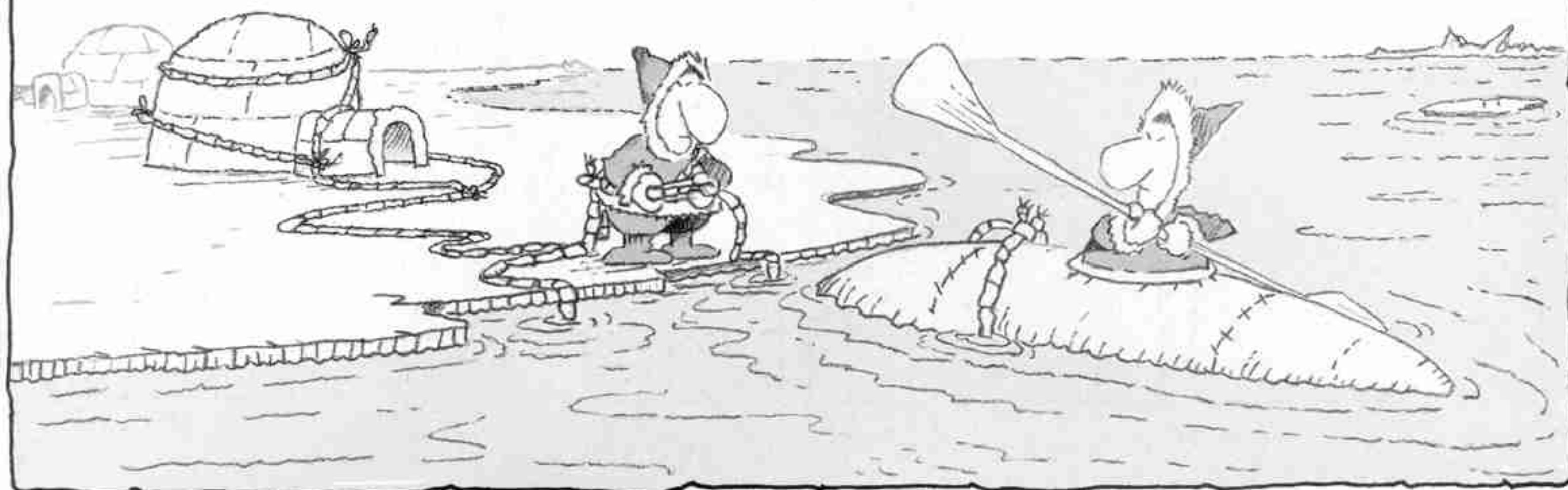
BIG CITY SIGNS OF THE TIMES

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: STAN HART



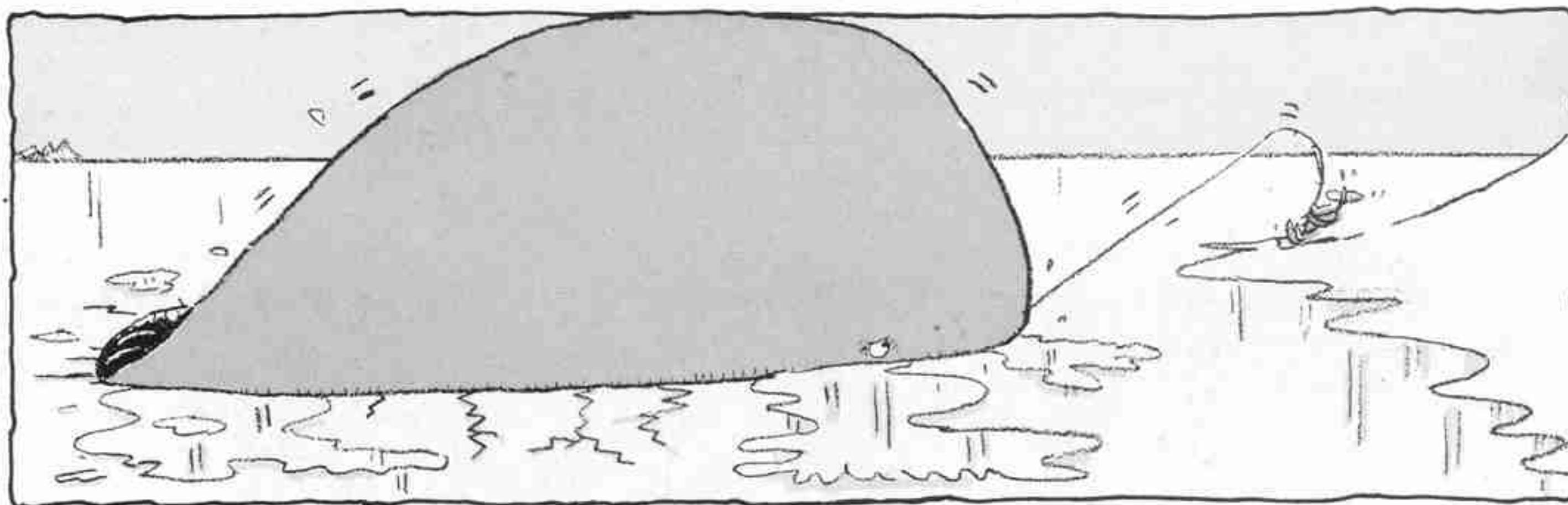
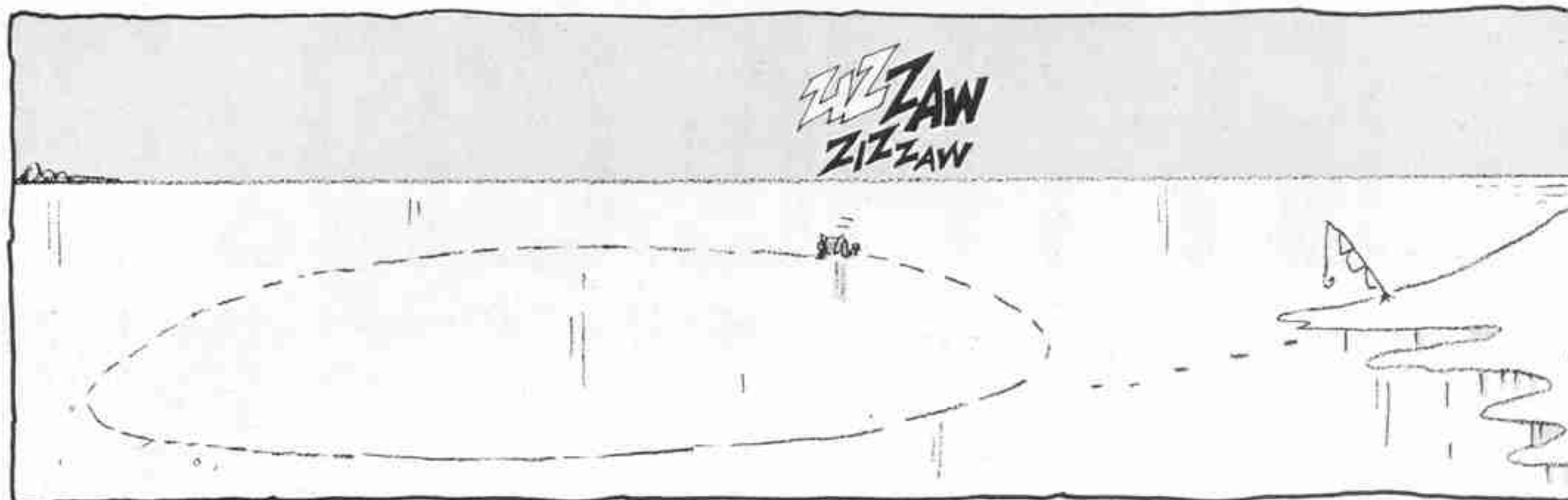
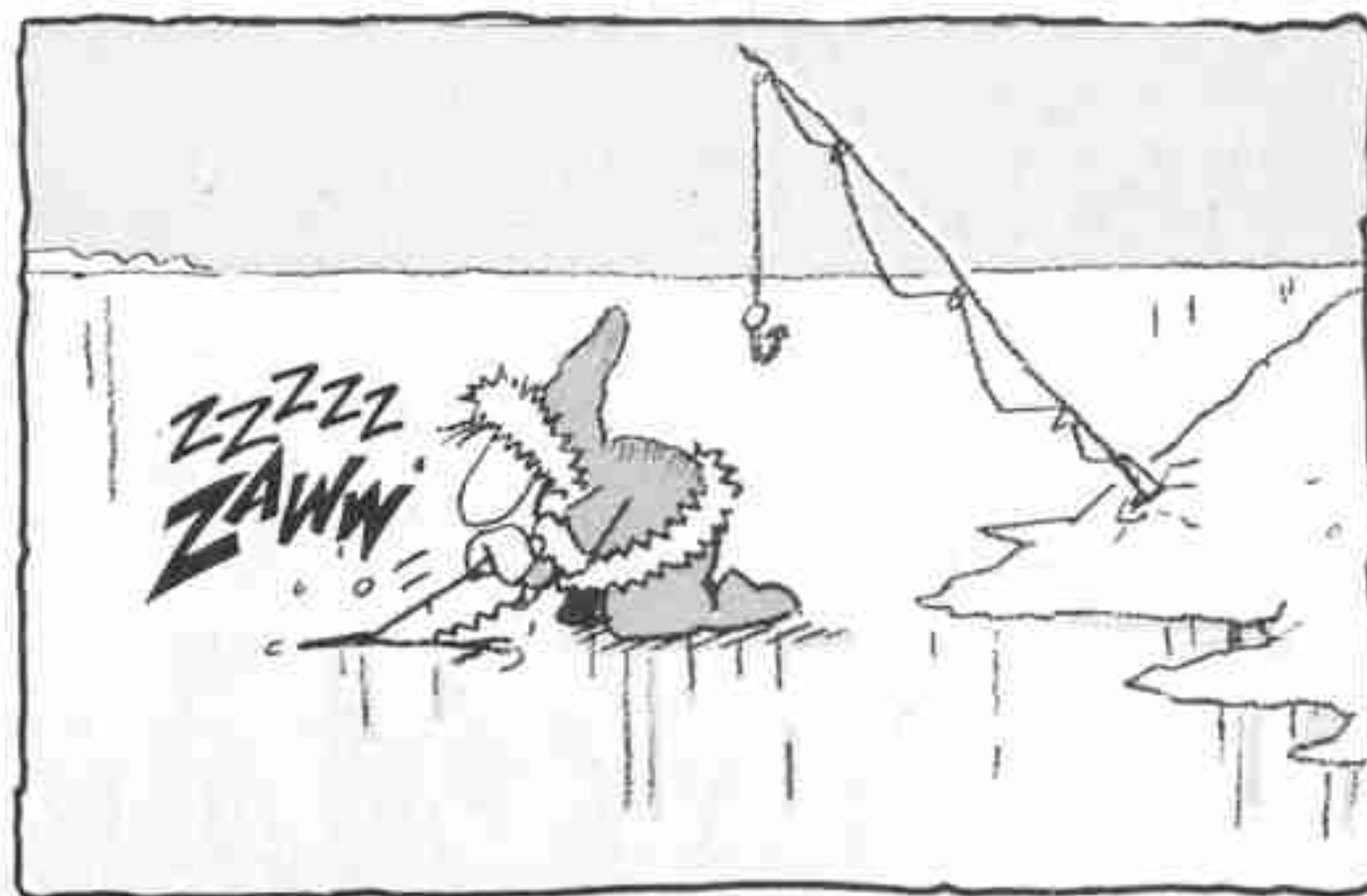
DUCK EDWING CHILLS OUT UP NORTH



ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

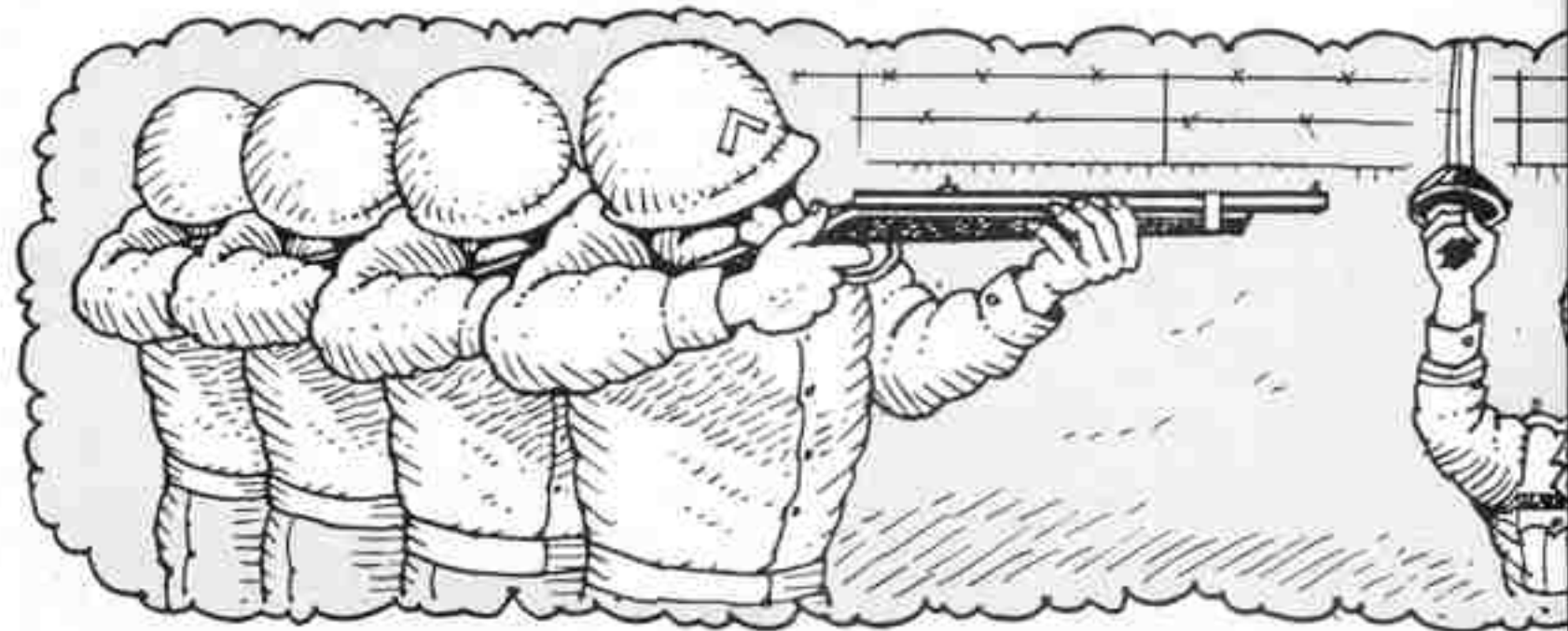






AN EMBARRASSMENT OF RICHARD'S DEPT.

Computers do a lot of useful things, but they're so predictable—punch some keys, get a printout. Big deal! But what if you used a computer and fire shot out! Wouldn't that be exciting! Well, no—unless it happened to your friend's computer! And it can—along with some other little gags—when you order from...

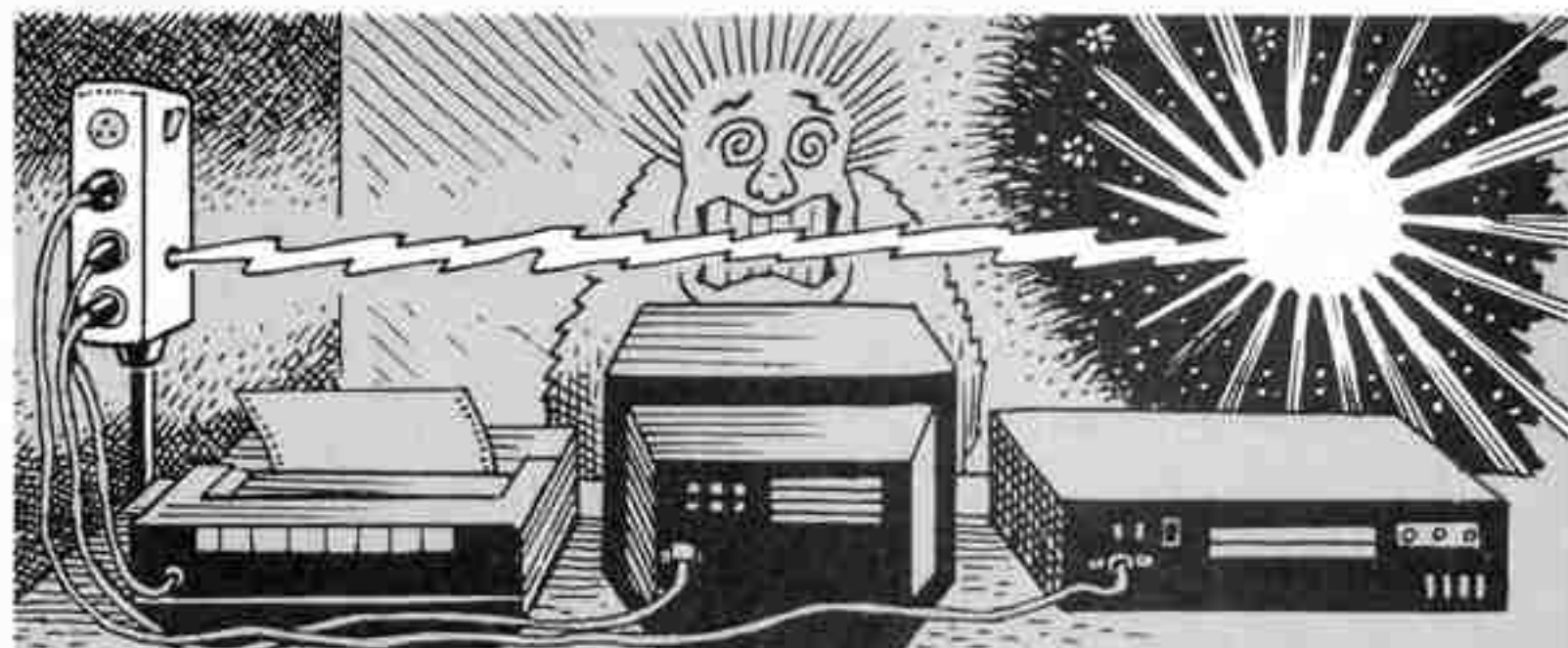


MAD's catalogue of Practical Joke FOR THE COMF

Mr. Sparky Spike Protector

This little baby really does work like a spike/surge protector, but to keep your friends guessing, it also occasionally shoots a powerful spark three feet across the room! Watch out little kitties!

#505ZZZZT \$39.95
#565ZZZZT (Special 6 ft. spark model) \$89.95



Paper Feeder Shredder

This handy little device attaches to the paper bail on any computer. Three hidden miniature razor blades slice the finished copy as it comes out of the printer. Drives people nuts!

#417RPPP \$19.95



Dizzy Daisy Wheel

No matter what your unsuspecting victim prints, it comes out garbage because the new Dizzy Daisy Wheel spins freely and just prints letters at random! You'll laugh your head off when the tired operator finally prints out his finished manuscript—and discovers 300 pages of gibberish!

#77WHEE..... \$59.95

Super Dizzy Daisy Wheel—same fun, but the gibberish is in a foreign language!

#87WHEE..... \$78.95





Items PUTER

Disk With Hidden Message From The C.I.A.

Lots of laughs will come your way when you give your friends this new "blank" disk to try! It actually contains a hidden program! And at a random time when your friend is computing, his screen will suddenly flash:



THIS IS THE
C.I.A.! SOMEHOW
YOU HAVE BROKEN
INTO THE NATIONAL
SECURITY SYSTEM!
SECRET POLICE
ARE ON THEIR WAY
TO YOUR LOCATION
RIGHT NOW!

A million laughs!

#912 SPOOK\$10.95

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

IDEA: SETH GREENBERG

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Spelling Unchecker

This electronic marvel picks about four words out of every 1,000 and carefully mis-spells them. A millyum laughs! You get the pitcher! (Works with any word processing program.)

#2809MESS\$99.95



Computer Paper Laugh Riot

This paper looks like standard-sized paper measuring 8½ x 11", but the perforations only measure 10¼"! No document will ever come out right! And you won't believe the racket the printer makes as it rips the paper apart trying to make new holes!

#117RUIN (1,000 sheets)\$29.95

We suggest you also order:

#118 Printer Repair Kit (Specify model)\$199.95



ONE SULTRY EVENING IN CAIRO



A CRASS ACT DEPT.

What do you get when you take a sexist, under-employed husband, a conniving wife, a promiscuous teenage daughter, and a horny son? You get one of TV's most popular sitcoms! Apparently a lot of viewers identify with couples who are miserable, low-class and...

BURIED WITH CHILDREN

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

WRITER: DENNIS SNEE

I'm **Ail Grungy**, husband, dad and head of the **Grungy** family, even though **everyone** always **dumps** on me. And speaking of "dumps," I hope you're ready for a "load" of **bathroom humor**, 'cause like **most episodes** of this show, that's **all** we have to **sustain** us for the next **30 minutes**!

I'm **Pig Grungy**, and as **usual** my husband is **wrong**! We **never** sustain **30 minutes** of any kind of **humor**! And as for **Ail**, he **can't** sustain it for **30 seconds**! See? We don't just have **low-level bathroom humor**, we also have **low-level bedroom humor**! In fact, with **Ail's** **lovemaking techniques**, the **bedroom** is where I **laugh** the most!

I'm **Dud Grungy**, and I say you can **forget** about **low-level jokes** around here. Because if you've been **watching** this show since it went on the air, you've seen something **really distasteful** and **unpleasant**—me, a **child actor** going through **puberty**!

I'm **Belly Grungy**, and I'm a bit on the **stupid** side! But I'm **not** your **typical dumb blonde**. I **brag** about **dying** my hair! But I also play a character who's **matured** and **grown**! Over **two seasons**, I've gone from a **15-year-old tramp** to a **17-year-old slut**!

We're the **Grungy's** yuppie next door **neighbors**, **Peeve** and **Farcy**. You know, **Peeve**, we've lived next door for **two years** and there's something I **still** don't get!

What's that, **Farcy**?

If **Pig** doesn't like to **cook** or **clean** or **keep house**, and **Ail** doesn't like to have sex with his wife, why'd they get married?

Simple, so they could be **more like** every other **American couple**!

I'm the **Grungy's** dog, **Buck**! I don't want to say I live with a **gross family**, but I have **fewer accidents** on the rug than **Ail** does!



SAM
VIVIANO

You know, Ail, I was wondering... how come we never see you working at the shoe store like we did during the first season of this show?

For the same reason you don't see Bill Cosby doing scenes in his doctor's office anymore—fewer location changes mean cheaper shows! Our producers are tasteless, not stupid!

CLICK!

Leave It to Beaver, eh? Pig, you have absolutely nothing in common with June Cleaver—except for one thing!

Yeah? And what's that?

She wears high heels while she cleans the house. You wear high heels while you don't clean the house!

Interesting meal you cooked tonight, Pig. It reminds me—we're all out of toilet paper!

We're not out! Belly's got at least two rolls stuffed into her bra!

Drop dead, zit face!

Belly, we don't use the word "dead" around your father. It reminds him of his sex drive!

Wait a minute! That's a diarrhea joke, a small boobs joke, and an impotence joke in less than a minute! It's outrageous!

I agree! Can we please knock off the high-brow humor?! This is the Grungy family, not Masterpiece Theatre!

Dad, was I adopted?

Not yet, son, but there's always hope!

Have you ever checked our family tree?

Yeah, and our roots go all the way back to the cesspool!

Why would you ask such a silly question?

'Cause my friends say I have too much class to really be a member of this family!

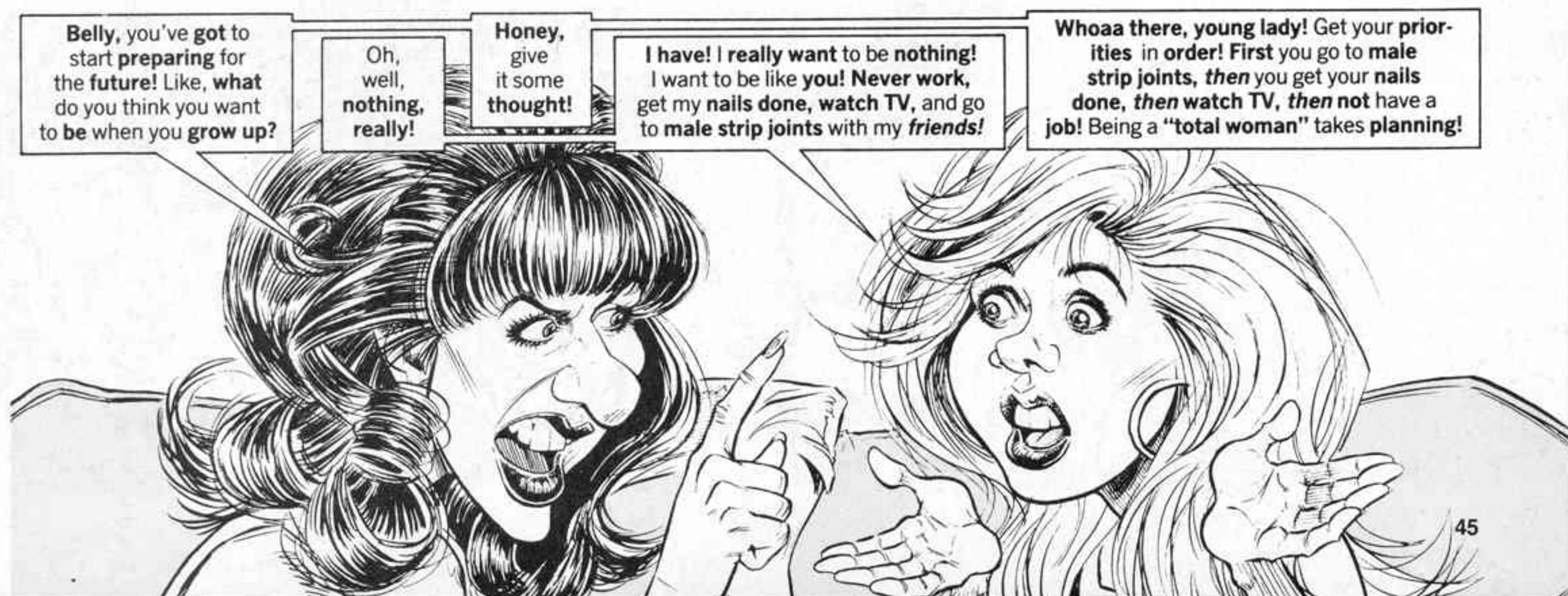
Well, isn't that a lousy thing to say!

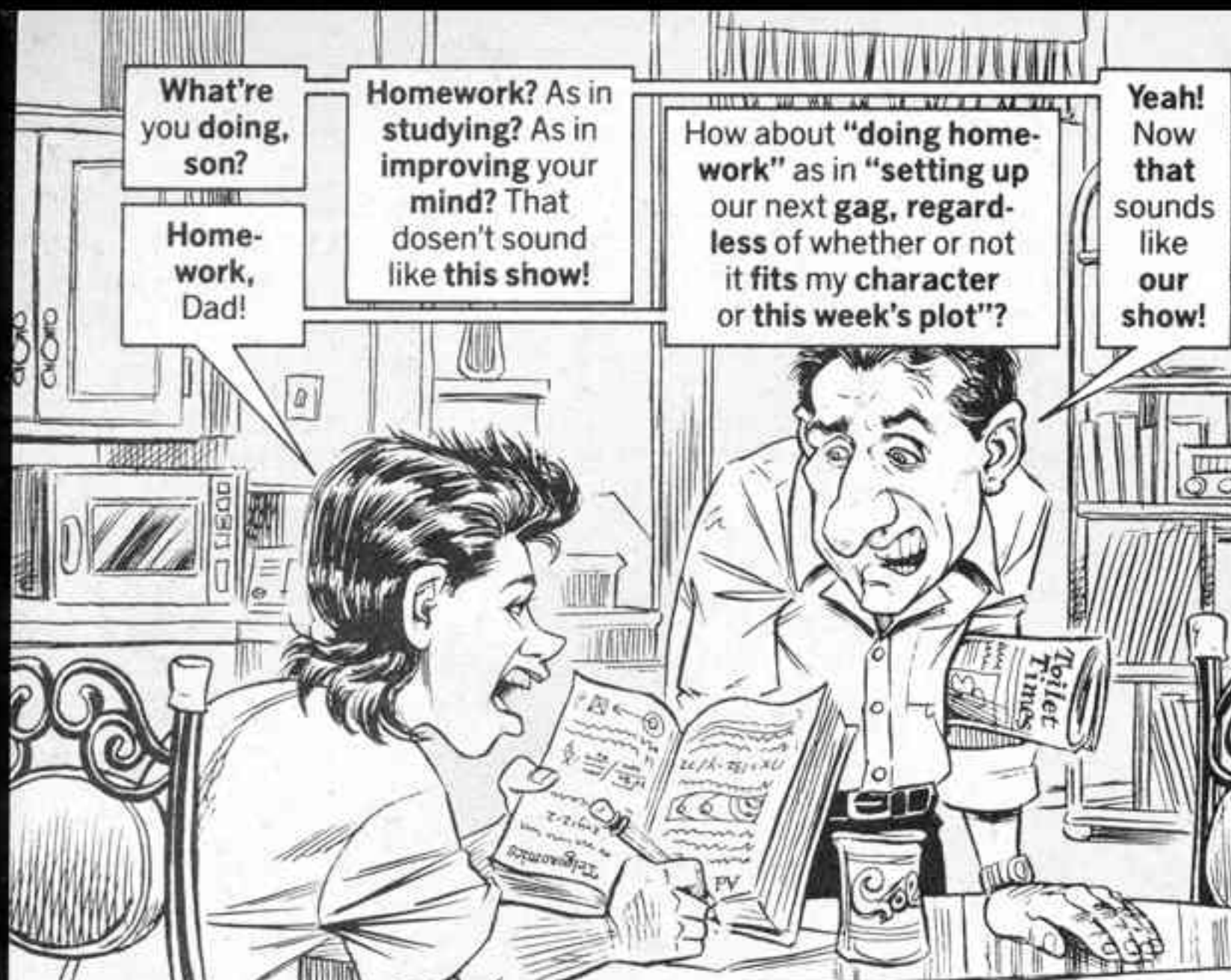
I don't know, Pig! I've always felt if you looked up "white trash" in the dictionary, you'd see our picture!

Really? Well, in that case, I'm glad we don't have a dictionary!

Me too!

What's a dictionary?





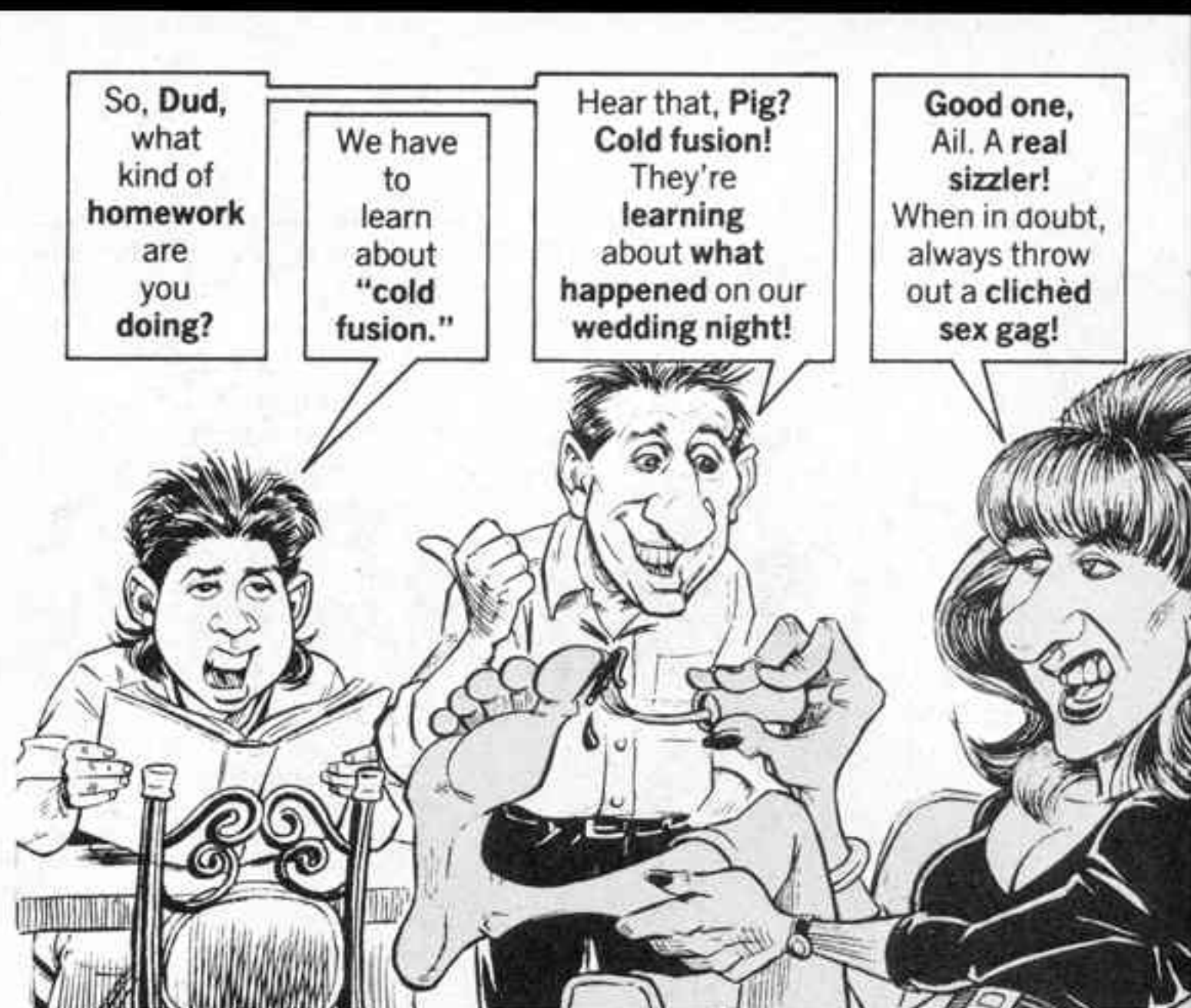
What're you doing, son?

Home-work, Dad!

Homework? As in studying? As in improving your mind? That doesn't sound like this show!

How about "doing home-work" as in "setting up our next gag, regardless of whether or not it fits my character or this week's plot"?

Yeah! Now that sounds like our show!



So, Dad, what kind of homework are you doing?

We have to learn about "cold fusion."

Hear that, Pig? Cold fusion! They're learning about what happened on our wedding night!

Good one, Ail. A real sizzler! When in doubt, always throw out a clichéd sex gag!



Aw, Pig, get off my butt! Speaking of butts, I've got a boil on mine. Would you squeeze it for me?

Sure, Ail. It can't be any more disgusting than your face, and I've kissed that!

More butt and boil jokes ... and all those slut references. What's the censor from Fox TV doing?

I think he said he was going out to buy some fake doggie-doo for next week's show!

I look at it this way. At least we're working on a show that's a hit without resorting to drugs or violence!

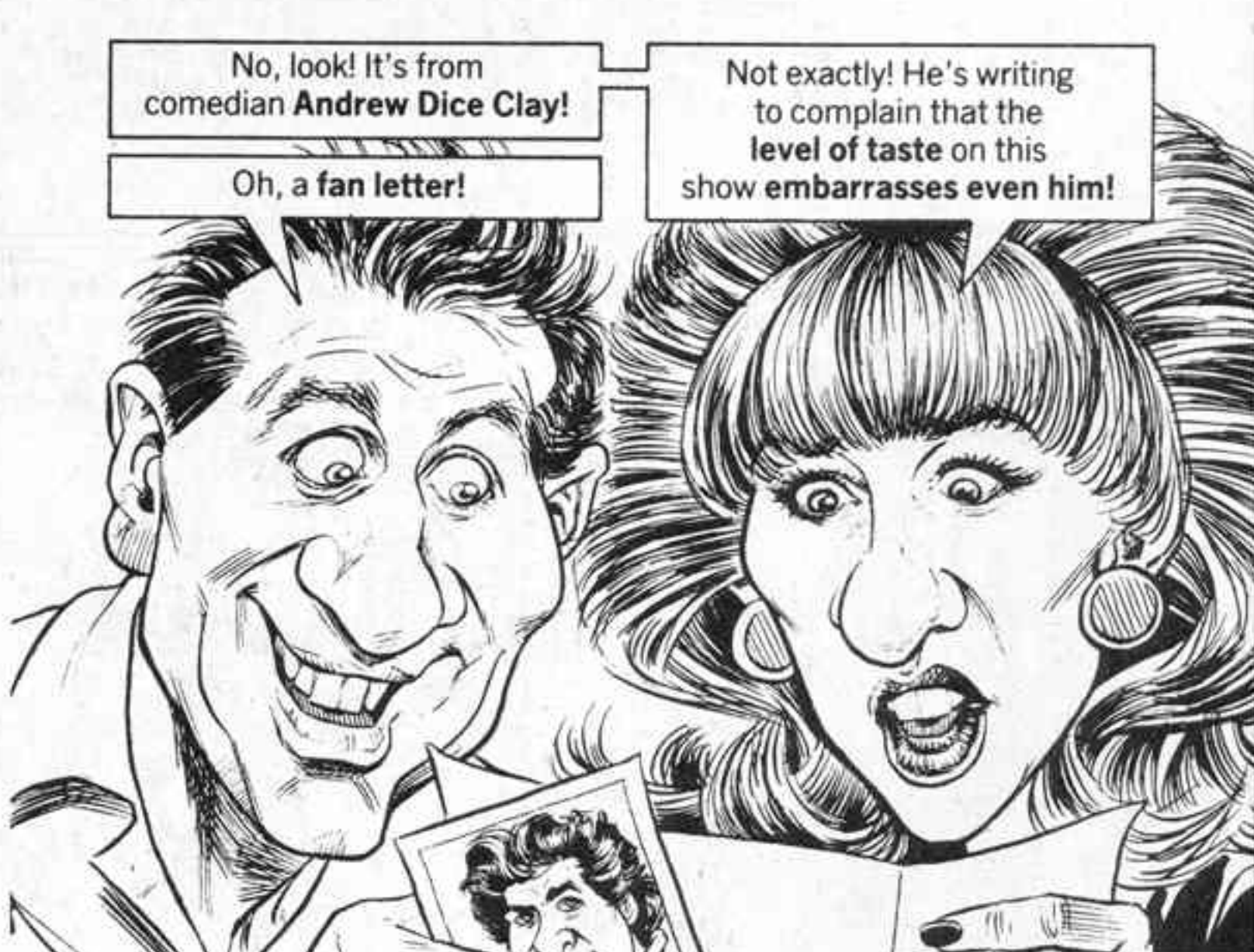
Ha! What about the violent vomiting the audience does over all the hemorrhoid and menstruation jokes?!



Hey Dad! This letter just arrived for you!

Oh, brother, I hope it's not another complaint from that self-appointed do-gooder Terry Rakolta!

The last time that meddler wrote, we lost half our sponsors!



No, look! It's from comedian Andrew Dice Clay!

Oh, a fan letter!

Not exactly! He's writing to complain that the level of taste on this show embarrasses even him!





Pig, why is there a "For Sale" sign in front of Peeve and Farcy's house?

Let me take a guess—somebody ripped the sign off Belly's back and left it outside by mistake!

Would you stop the jokes about me being a slut!! They're about as funny as a false positive on a pregnancy test! Er... not that I ever got a false positive on a pregnancy test... or anything...



Peeve, we just saw the "For Sale" sign in front of your house. What's going on?

We've had it! We can't take your family's low-class sewer humor and garbage mouths any longer! We're moving!

Aw, C'mon Peeve, stick around! Next week we're doing an episode on hemorrhoidal itching and the producers have assured me it's all done with class and in good taste!



Ugh! That's it! Come on, Peeve, we're out of here! In fact, Ail, here are the people who are buying our house!



Oh, Hiiii—you must be Pig and Ail! I'm Grossanne and this is my husband Dunce... Got any food?

Geeze, Pig, get a load of these two heifers! I don't like the looks of them! In fact, I don't like the smell of them, either!



Hey Ail, you want to go down to the slaughter house and check out the dumpster for scraps?

Back off, blobbo—I've heard cellulite may be contagious!

Well Ail, there goes the neighborhood!

Look at the bright side! I think the Grungys have finally met a family that's more wisecracking and disgusting than they are! All of a sudden, Ail and Pig are looking downright respectable!

"If you can't say anything good, don't say anything at all." That's a fine idea, but it doesn't work in Hollywood! The pitiful truth is, the lousier the film, the more vigorously its studio promotes it with windbag press releases and misleading ads. In fact, this promo copy is often more creative than the film it plugs! That's why we say Hollywood's most imaginative writing isn't on the screen, it's in the

EXCITING!!!!

But
**MEANINGLESS MOVIE
STUDIO BLURBS**

"Filmed Completely in Its Entirety!"

"YOU'LL LAUGH UNTIL YOU STOP!"

"The Film That Took a Camera Crew
14 Months to Make
Now Takes TWO HOURS TO SHOW!"

"From the Makers of a Previous Film,
Comes ANOTHER ONE!"

"2 Hours of SHEER PROJECTION!"

"Every Once in a While a Film Comes Along.
This is Such a Film."

"One of the Year's Most Recent Films!"

"If You Don't See This Film,
YOU WON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE MISSING!"

"The Film That Received Many Reviews
FROM TODAY'S TOP CRITICS!"

"You Won't Believe a Film Like This Is Possible!"

"It Will Have You in the Middle of Your Seat,
With Your Back Against the Chair,
And Your Elbows on the Armrests!!!"

"If This Is the Kind of Film You Like,
THEN THIS IS THE FILM FOR YOU!"



◀ B

You've just wound down 19 straight hours of Nintendo. Your brain is totally waxed, and as you crash you find yourself mumbling incoherently verse after verse of MAD's...

JOYSTICK JABBERWACKY

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

'Twas Billy, and the Shyguy Clones
Did Grax and Grumple in the Kraid;
All Lizzie were the Hanger Zones,
And Phanto Renegade.

"Beware the Shadow Boss, my son!
The Killer Clams, the Mummy Men!
Don't Goombah with a Neul, and shun
The Death Breath known as Ken!"

He Holtzed at Zigmos from afar,
Dodged Zombie Slime with lightning scroll,
While Zelda in her Mamda Jar
Made Yuki with a Troll.

And as he Beaked for Pyradoks,
The Shadow Boss Twinbellowed through,
Backed up by Pengs, Chicago Ox,
Twelve Ninjas and McGoo.

Dagoom! Dagoom! Zabs met their doom!
And when the final Folfu fell,
Lay Bloopered ranks of Battletanks
And Mario as well.

"And hast thou zapped the Shadow Boss?
Well, Spike my Foss! No Sniffit thee!
Kello! Kello! O Porcupo!"
He Dakkered in his Skree.

'Twas Billy, and the Shyguy Clones
Did Grax and Grumple in the Kraid;
All Lizzie were the Hanger Zones,
And Phanto Renegade.

