

WE FINALLY GET
AROUND TO SPOOFING

GONE WITH THE WIND **DICK TRACY**
THE WIZARD OF OZ **CASABLANCA**

No.
300
January
1991

MAD
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Our
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300TH
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**THE
SEXIEST
SCHMUCK
ALIVE!**



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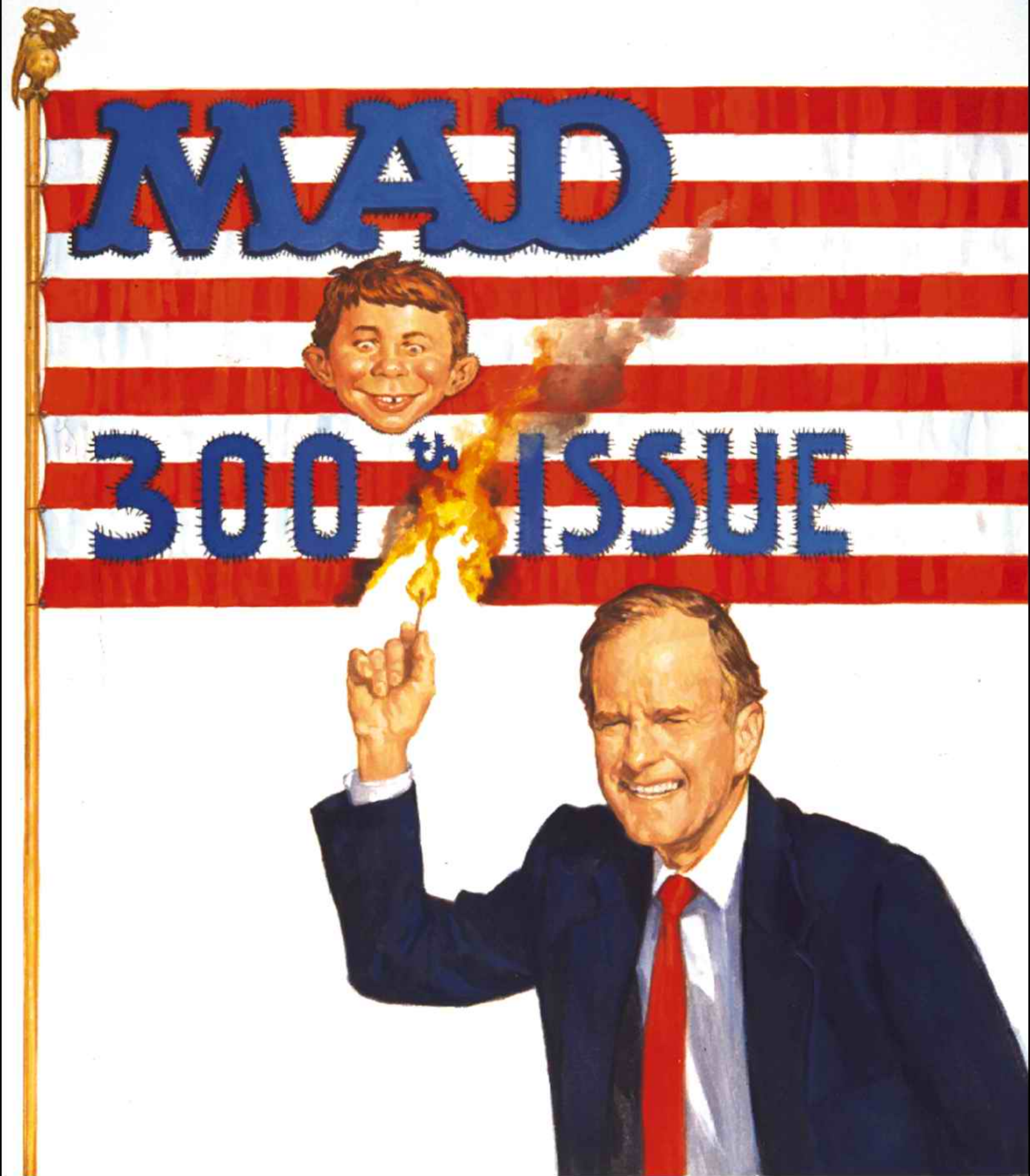
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"Be dumb, all ye faithful...!"



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MAD

"... MAD—a short-lived satirical pulp..."

TIME September 24, 1956

"What, me worry?"

—Alfred E. Neuman

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

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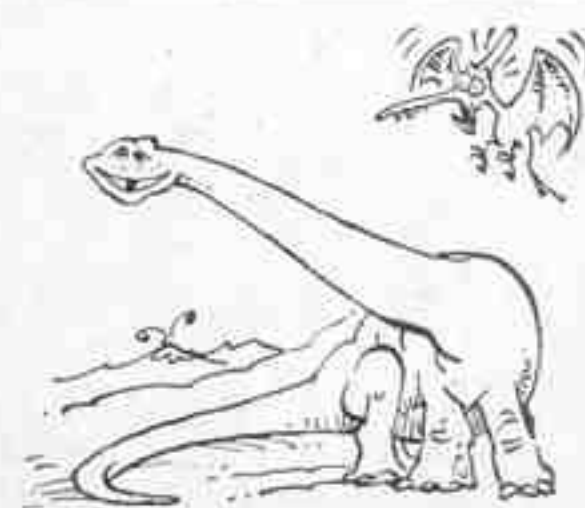
**Various Places Around the Magazine

FRONT COVER ARTIST: NORMAN MINGO

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(YET
ANOTHER
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SATIRE)
Pg. 2



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LOOK
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SLAY IT AGAIN, SAM DEPT.

**Of all the SATIRES of all the MOVIES
in all the HUMOR MAGAZINES in the
world, this ONE ended up in OURS!**

CA



Man! Every-
body
comes
to
Reeks!

This
is the
hottest
cafe in
North
Africa!

You
mean it
swings?
It's really
hep?

No! It's just
HOT! It's ninety
degrees in Morocco,
and all he's got
are those stylish
ceiling fans!

BOGART
FAN

COME
TO
ALGIERS

I take
it
there's
no
laughs
here!

Mister,
you've
come to
the wrong
place!

Do you
mean
the
wrong
bar?

The wrong
studio! This
is Warner's! We
do melodrama! If
you want laughs,
go to Paramount!

Tell me—
will
I
see
you
tonight?

I never
make
plans
that far
ahead!

But
Monsieur
Reek,
why
not?

I smoke!
I drink!
I'm not
sure I'll
LIVE
that long!

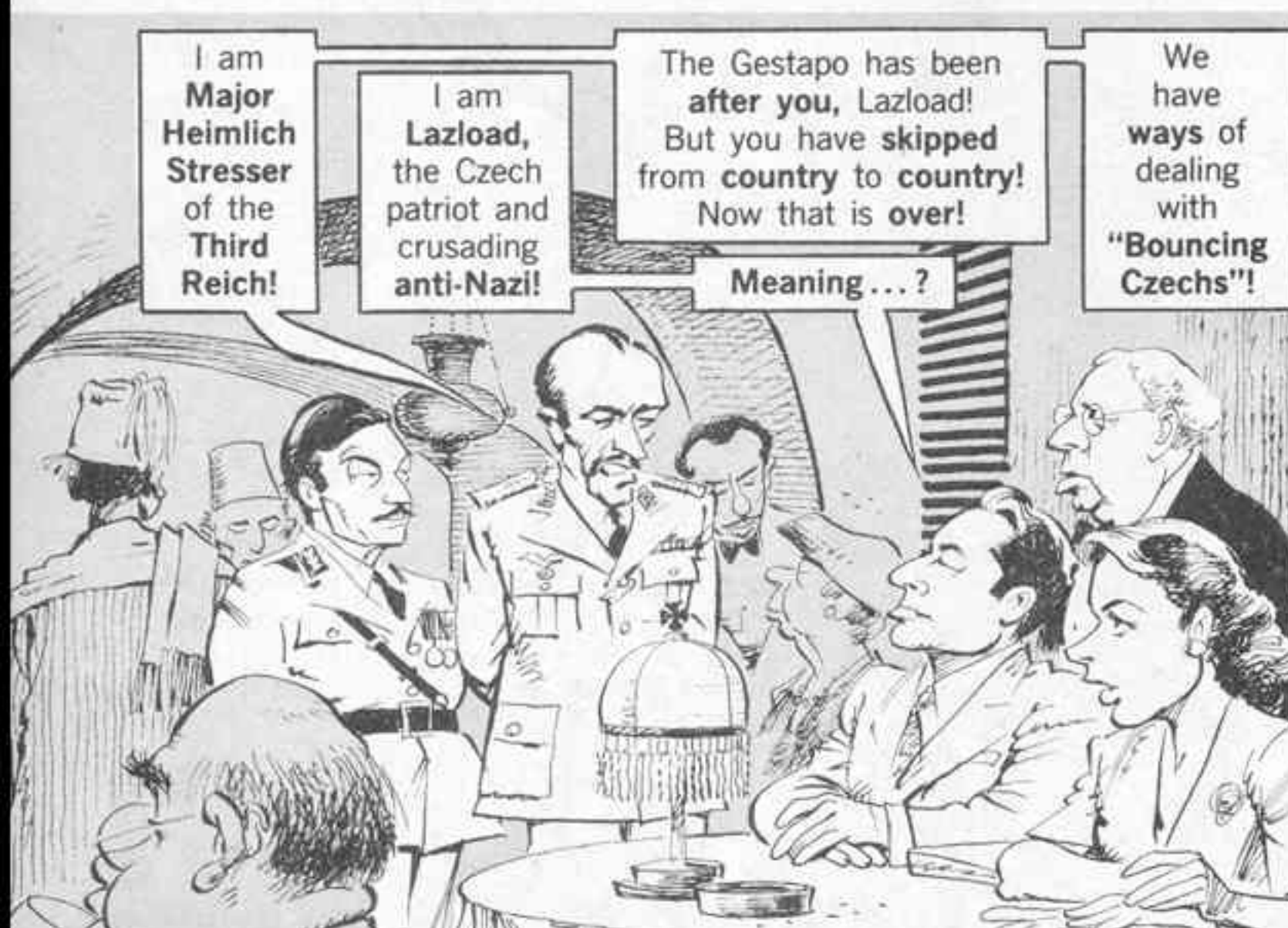
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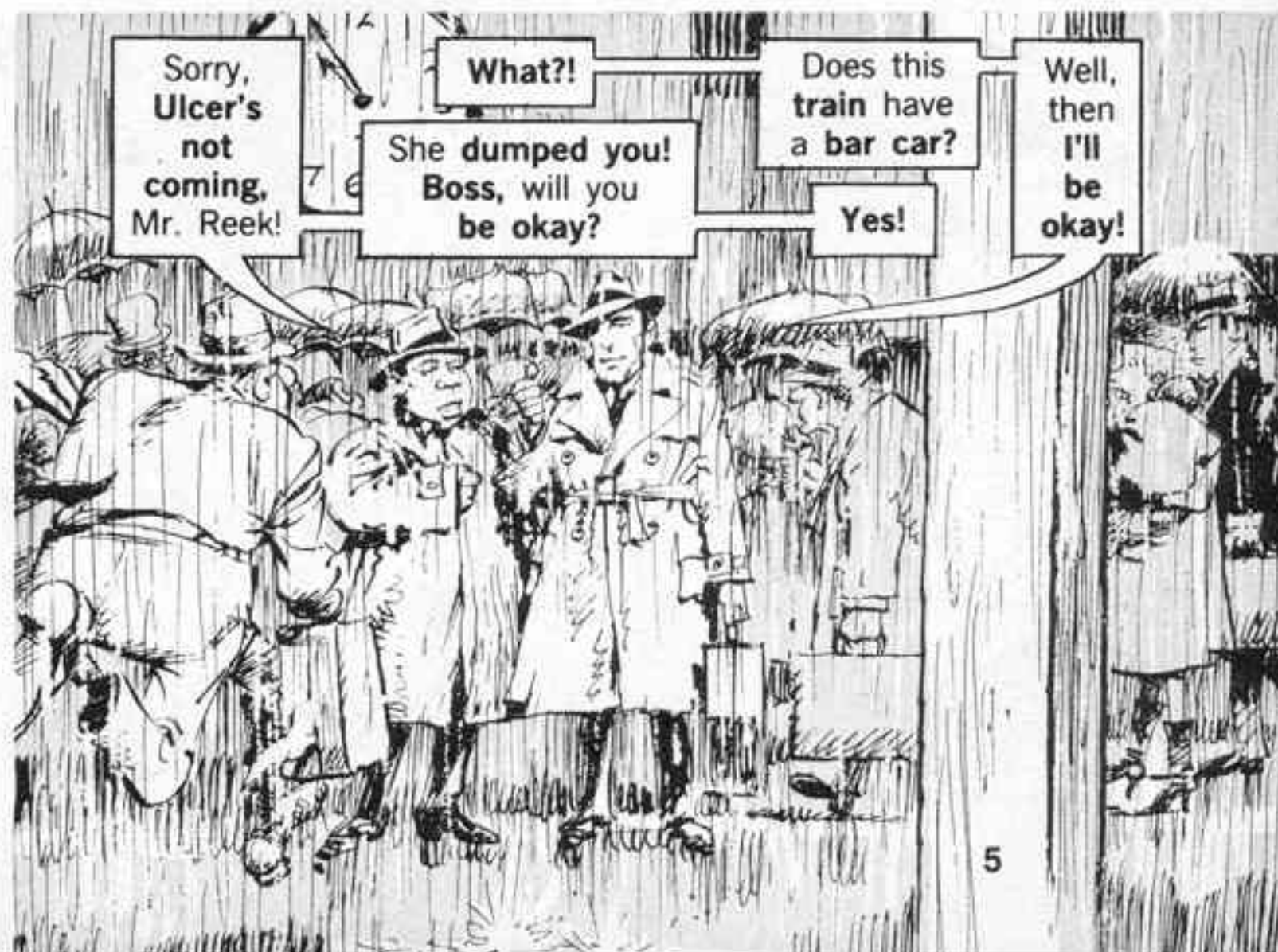
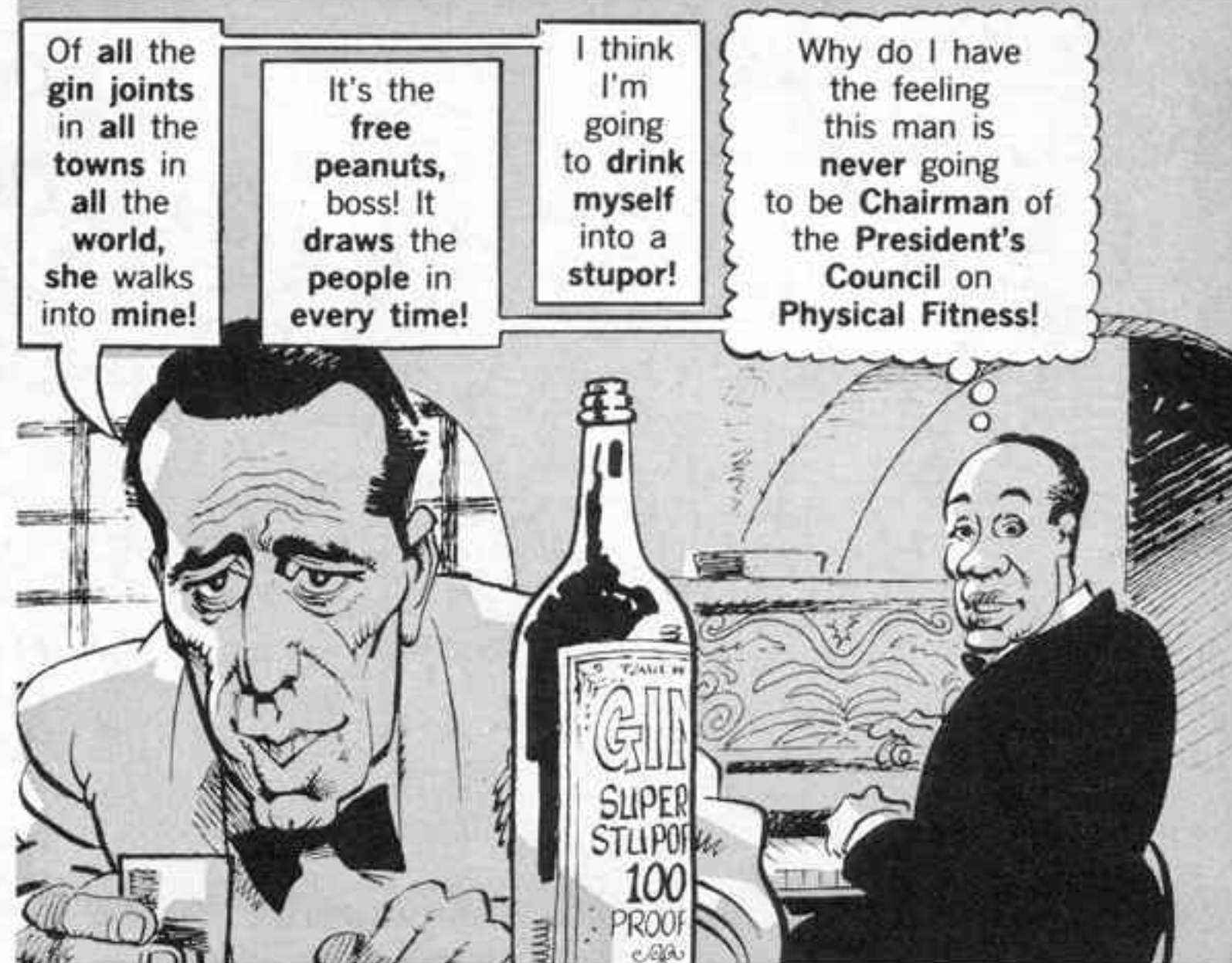
CASABONKERS

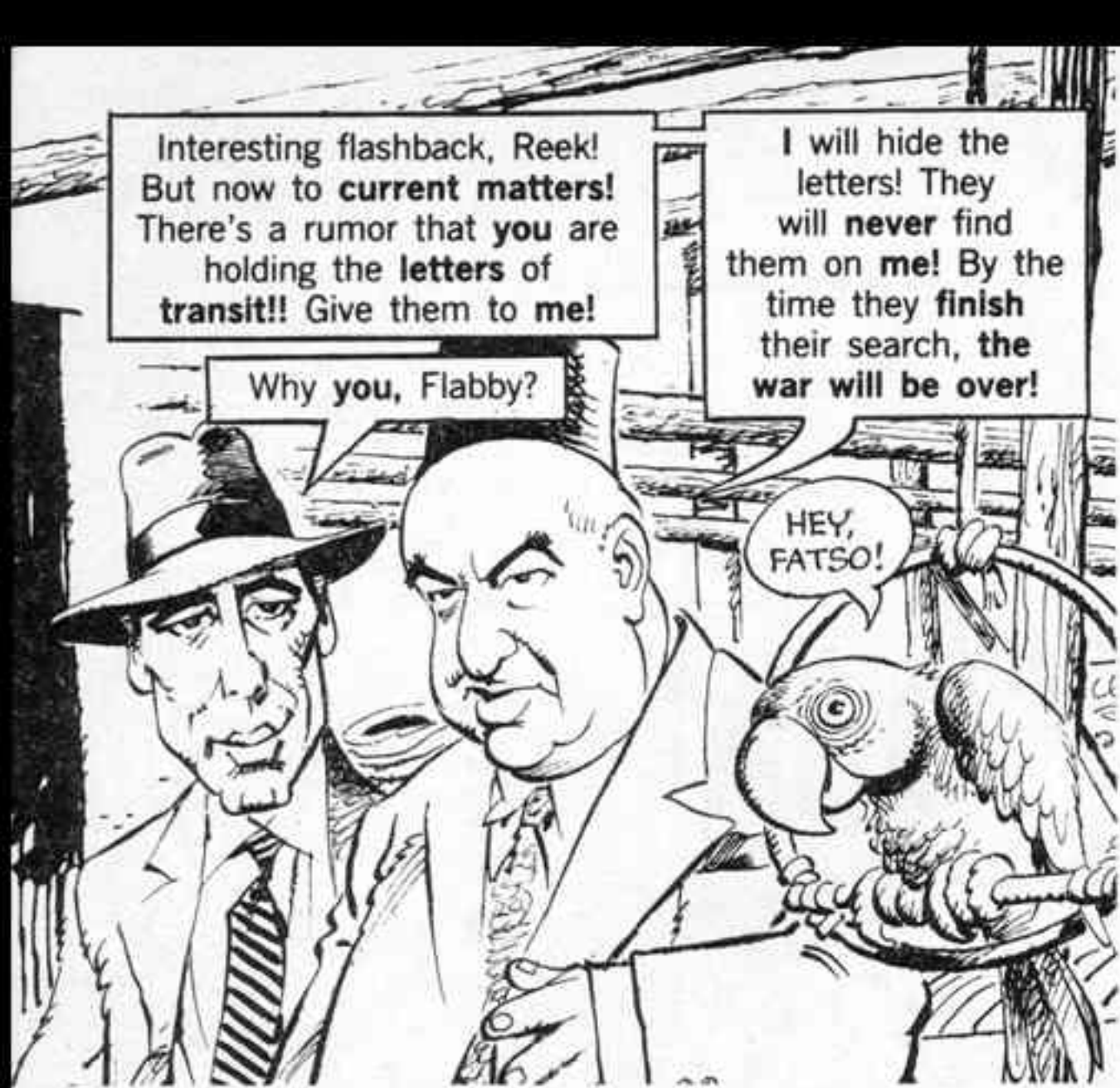
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN









Interesting flashback, Reek! But now to **current matters!** There's a rumor that **you** are holding the **letters of transit!!** Give them to me!

Why you, Flabby?

I will hide the letters! They will **never** find them on me! By the time they finish their search, the war will be over!

HEY, FATSO!



Reek, you **rigged** that roulette game to let that young couple **win ...** and escape to **freedom!**

What makes you think the game was **rigged?**

She got **thirty-nine** four times in a row!

So ...

The wheel only goes up to **thirty-six!**



What an **inspiring movie moment!**

Lazload has roused the customers to sing "**The Marseillaise!**"

They are **drowning out the Nazis** in song!

I'm **disappointed!** I thought the Nazis were **louder singers**, you know, with **Wagner's operas** and stuff!

The Gestapo was **way off key** in the verse!

Let's face it! When they lost the **Von Trapp family**, they lost their **best voices!**

They're great **marching into Poland ...** but give them a **lyric**, they **botch it up!**

I'm **shocked** at this **disturbance!** I order this **cafe closed!**

CLOSED?! But why?!

Because I'd look like a **real fool** if I ordered it **opened at two in the morning!**





You see, Reek! **Sphincter Lazload** is my husband! And was my husband even when we were in Paris! I thought he was **dead**, but he was **alive**!

I'm quite **emotionally moved** by this, Ulcer! Look, my upper lip is **almost curling** in the corner!

You're our **last hope**! You **MUST** give me those letters!

I **can't** do that!

The Reek of Paris... **HE** would have done it!

The Reek of Paris was **drunk**!

The Reek of **Casabonkers** is drunk!

He's **sober enough** to know that if he gives you the papers **now**, we don't have a climactic **final scene**!



Okay... **NOW** you get the letters of transit!!

Ulcer, you're getting on that plane with **Sphincter Lazload**, where you belong!

I'm doing this for a **noble cause**!

So that this can become a **CULT FILM**!

So that people everywhere can be **free**?

But what about **you**? What about **us**?

I... I **don't understand**!



A **cult film**? This **ordinary World War II story**? With this final scene that is shot **not** in **Morocco**, but in an airport in **Van Nuys, California**!!!! **THIS** is going to be a **cult film**?

Maybe not **today**! Maybe not **tomorrow**! But **soon**, and for the rest of our **lives**!



A **terrible crime** has been committed!

Major Stresser's been shot!

You kidding? Who cares about a **dead Nazi**? This is a crime of **story structure**! The heroine left a **charismatic bistro owner** for a **dull freedom fighter**!

This is the **most frustrating ending** in movie history!

Round up the usual suspects!

The **leaders** of the **resistance movement**?

No, the **hack writers** over at the **Warner Studio**!



YOU HAVE TO BE **NUTS** TO FLY IN THIS **SOUP**!

I COULD **HARDLY READ** YOUR **BALLOON**.

Waiter, let me have a **double cognac**!

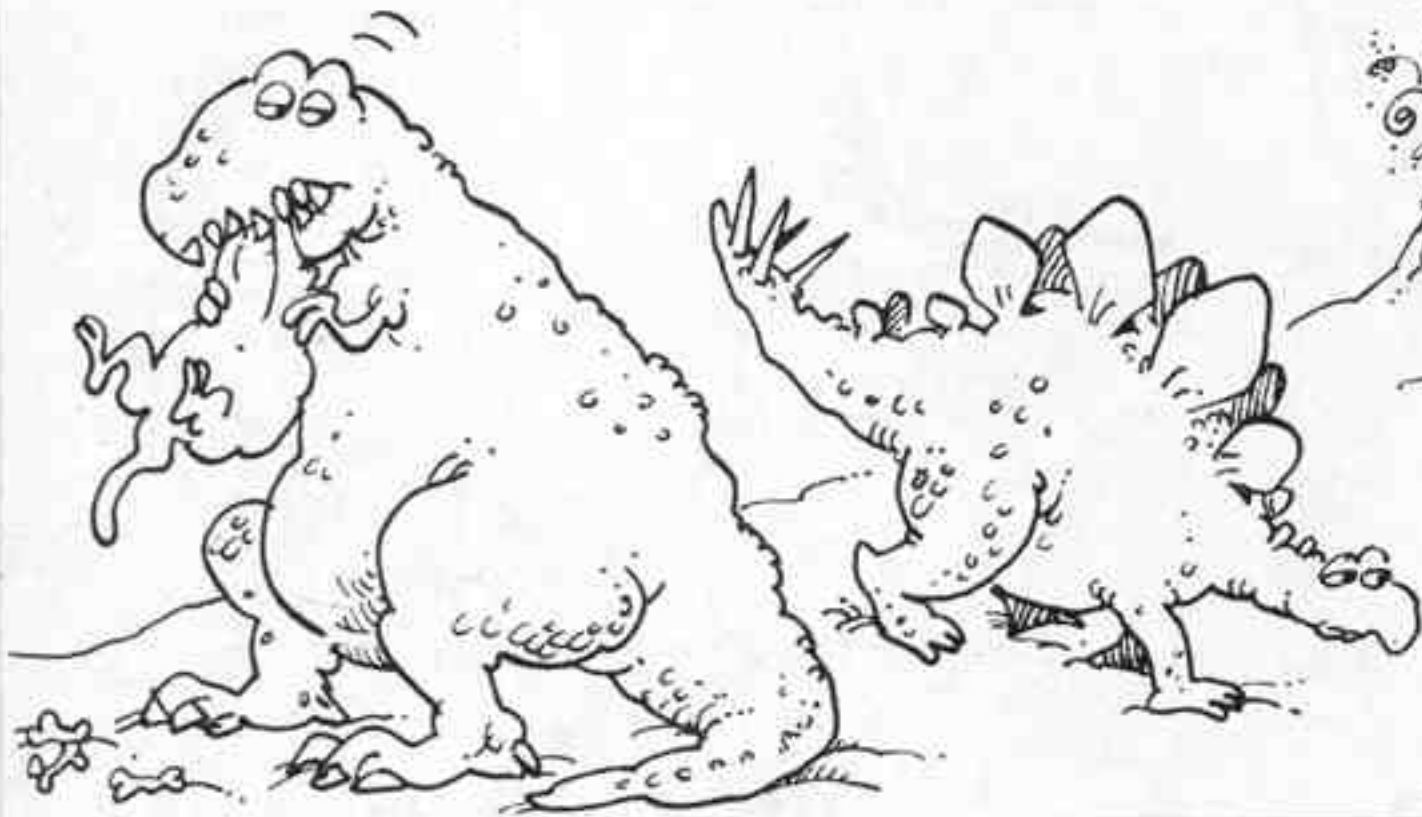
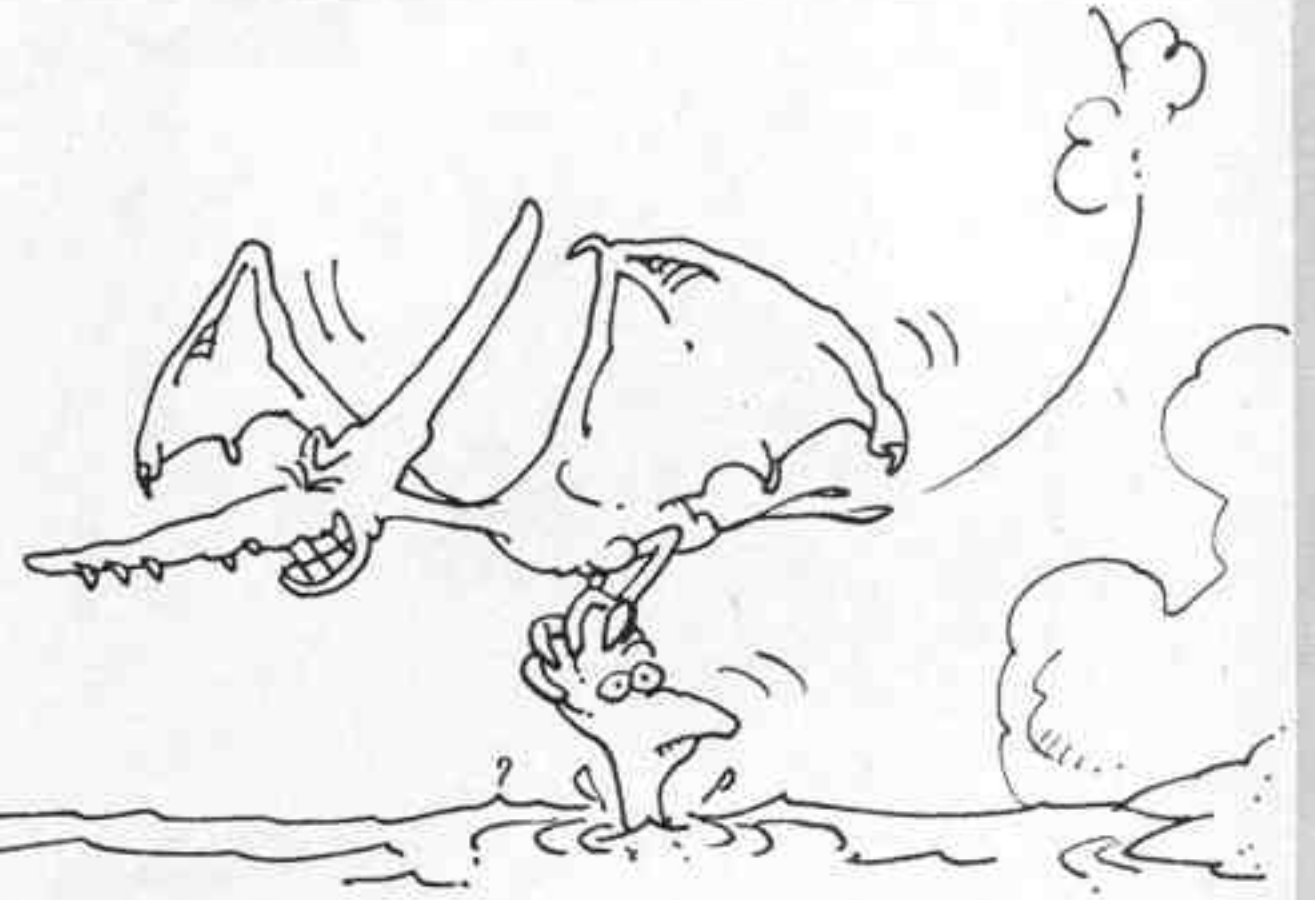
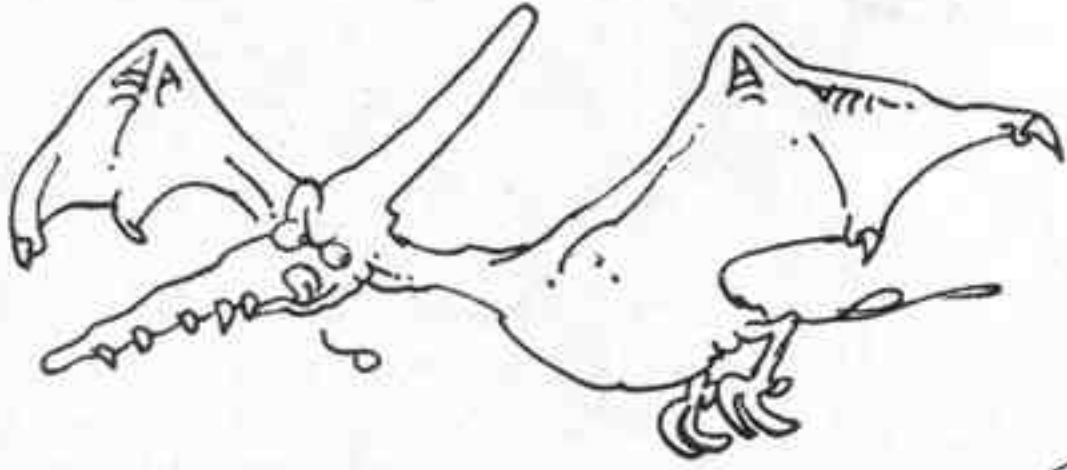
Drowning your sorrows because **Ulcer** left?

No! I'm **getting bombed** for another reason! I have this strange fear that someday, some **fool** is going to try to **colorize** this film!

Waiter! Make that a **triple cognac**... for both of us!



A MAD LOOK AT

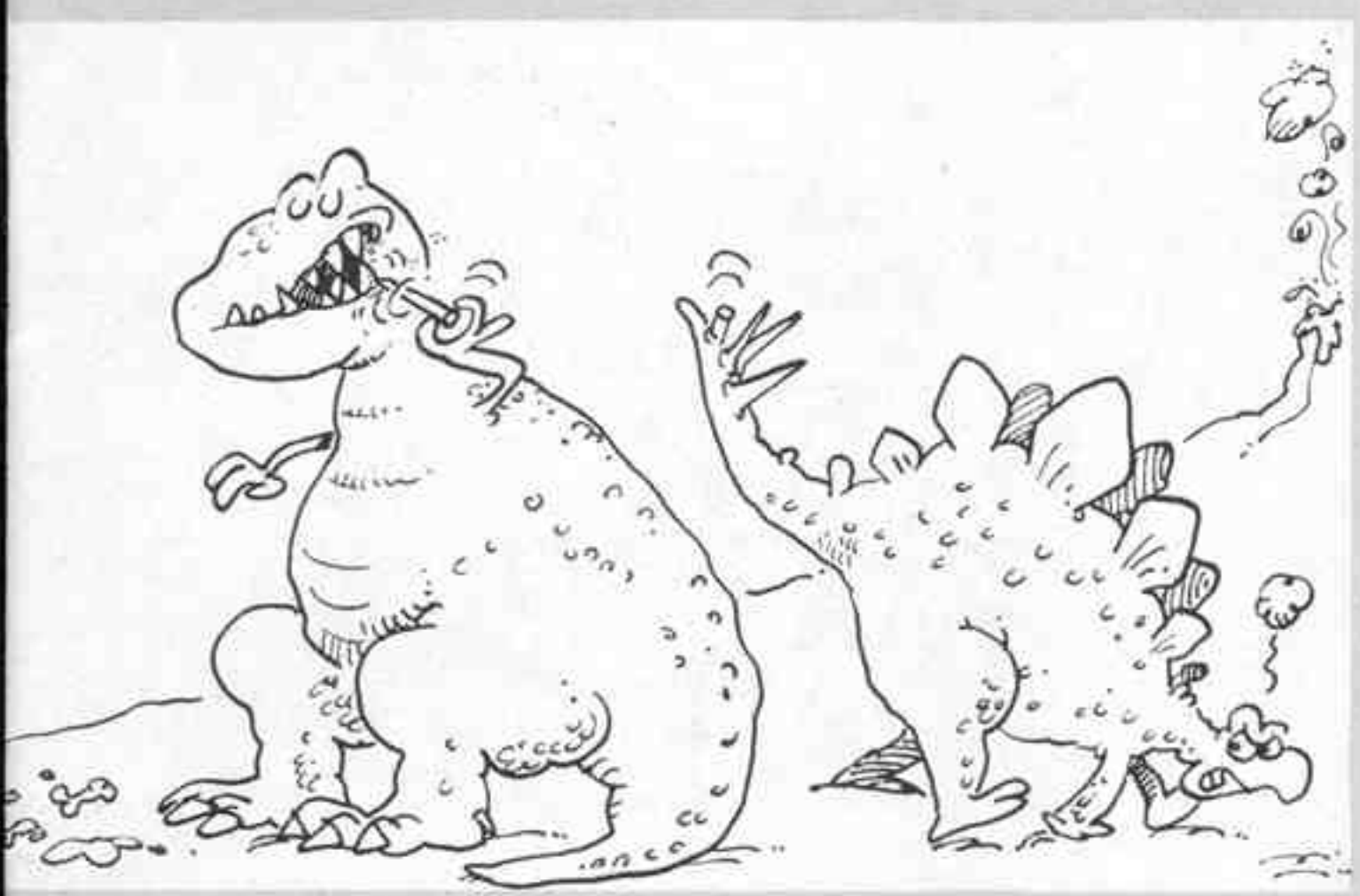
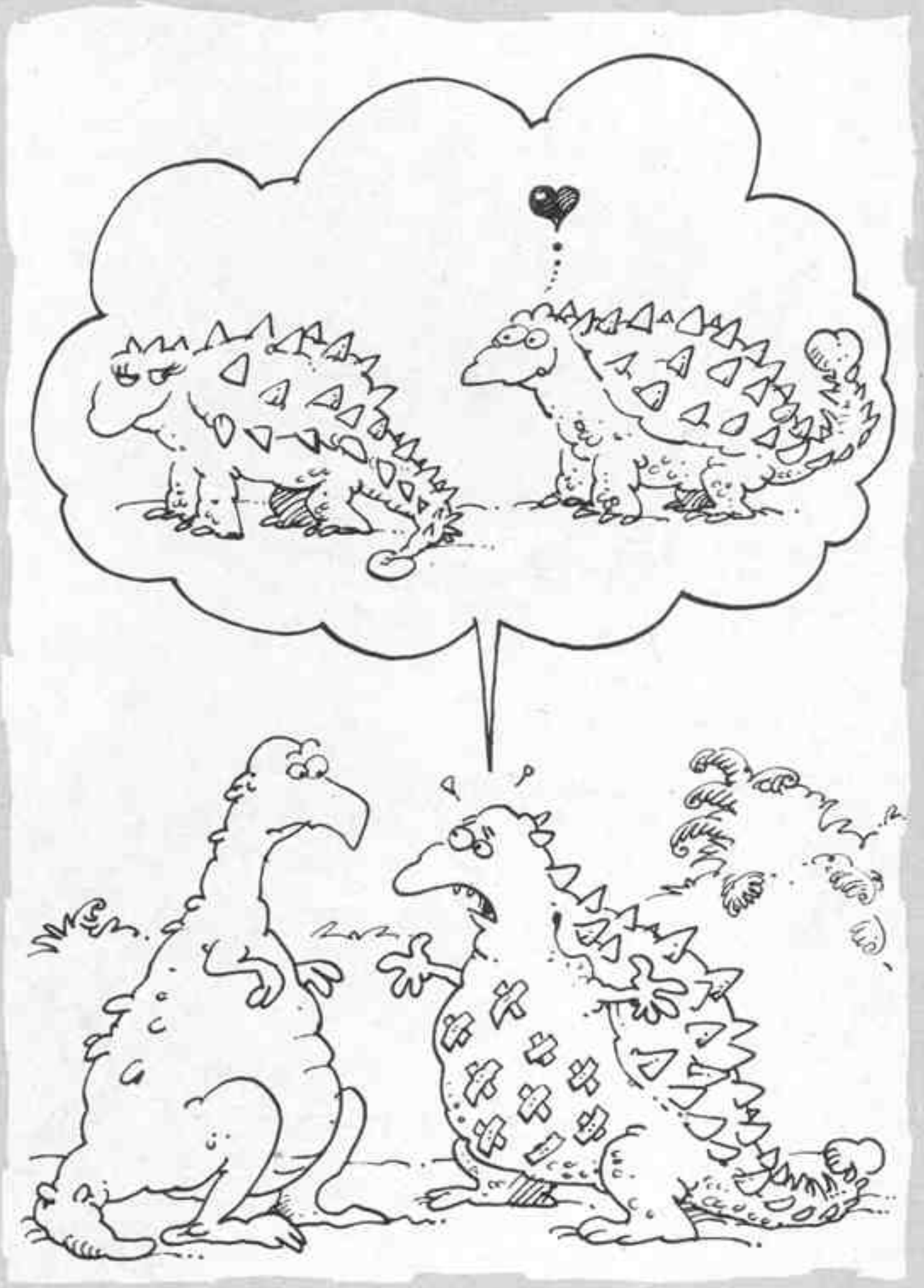
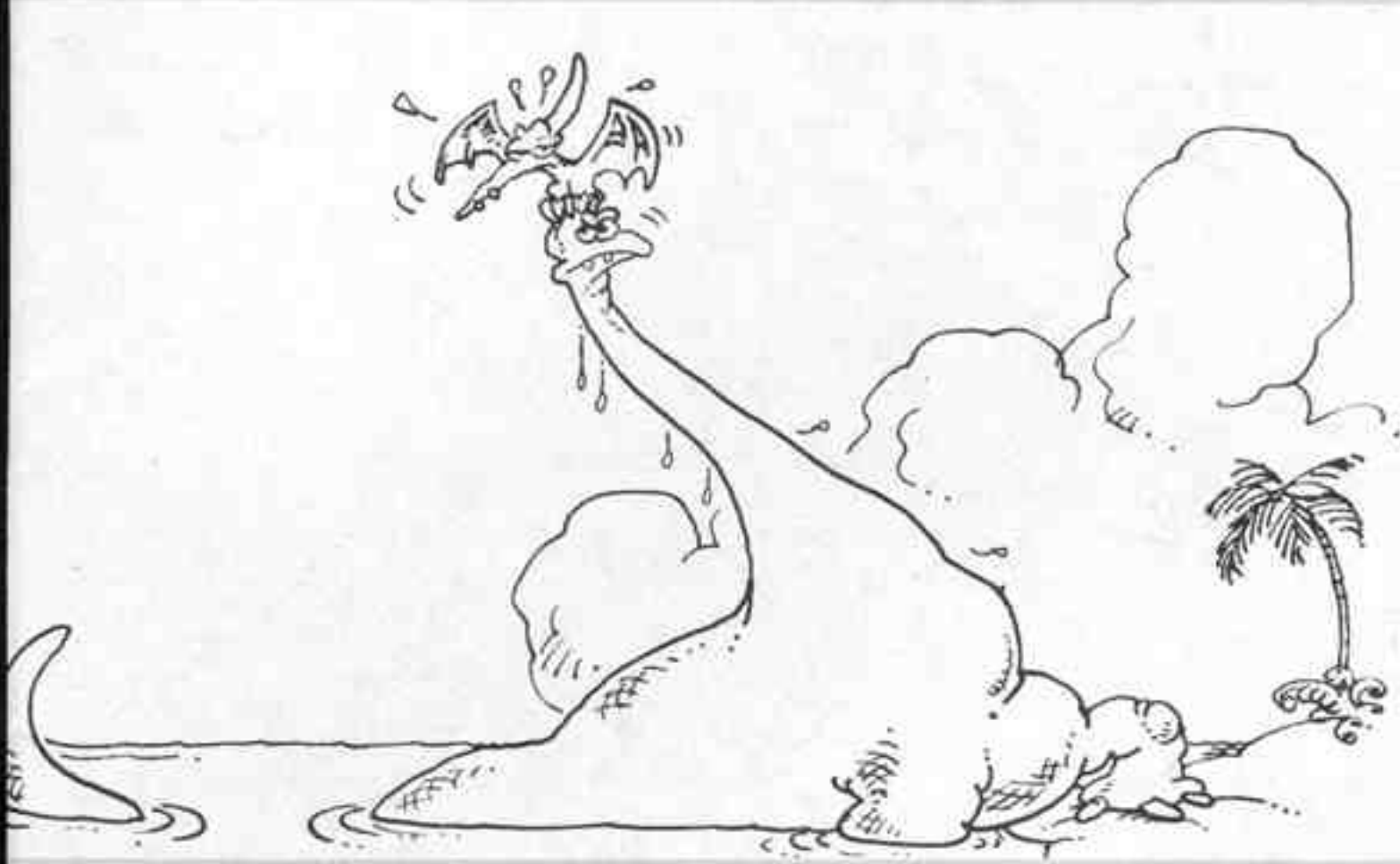
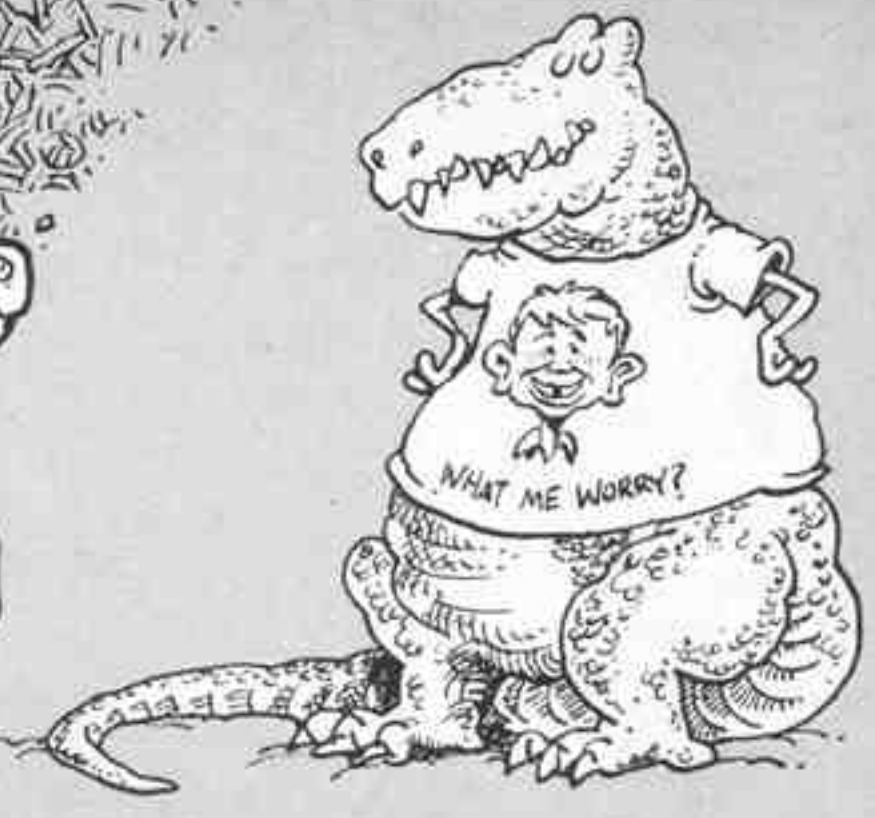


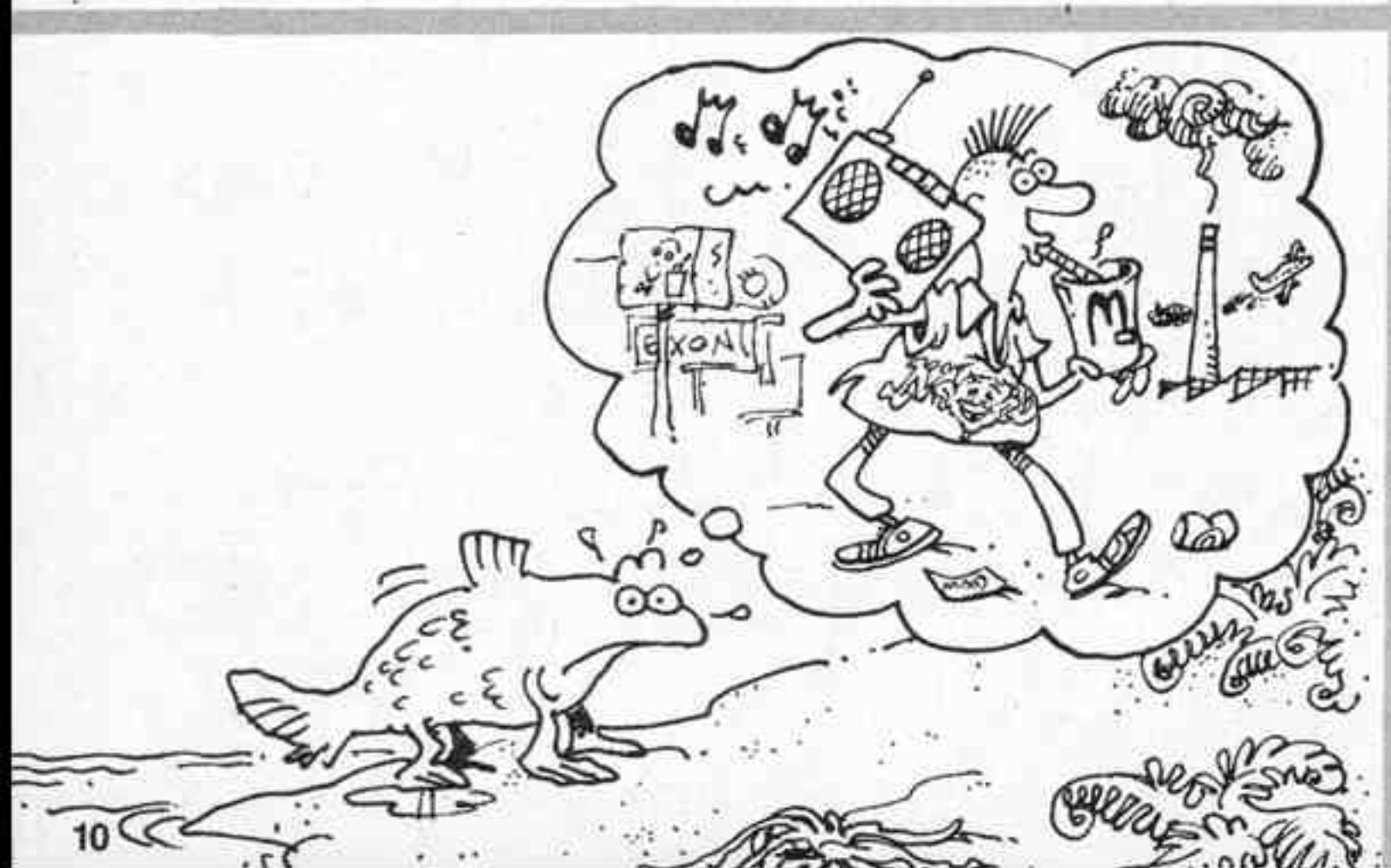
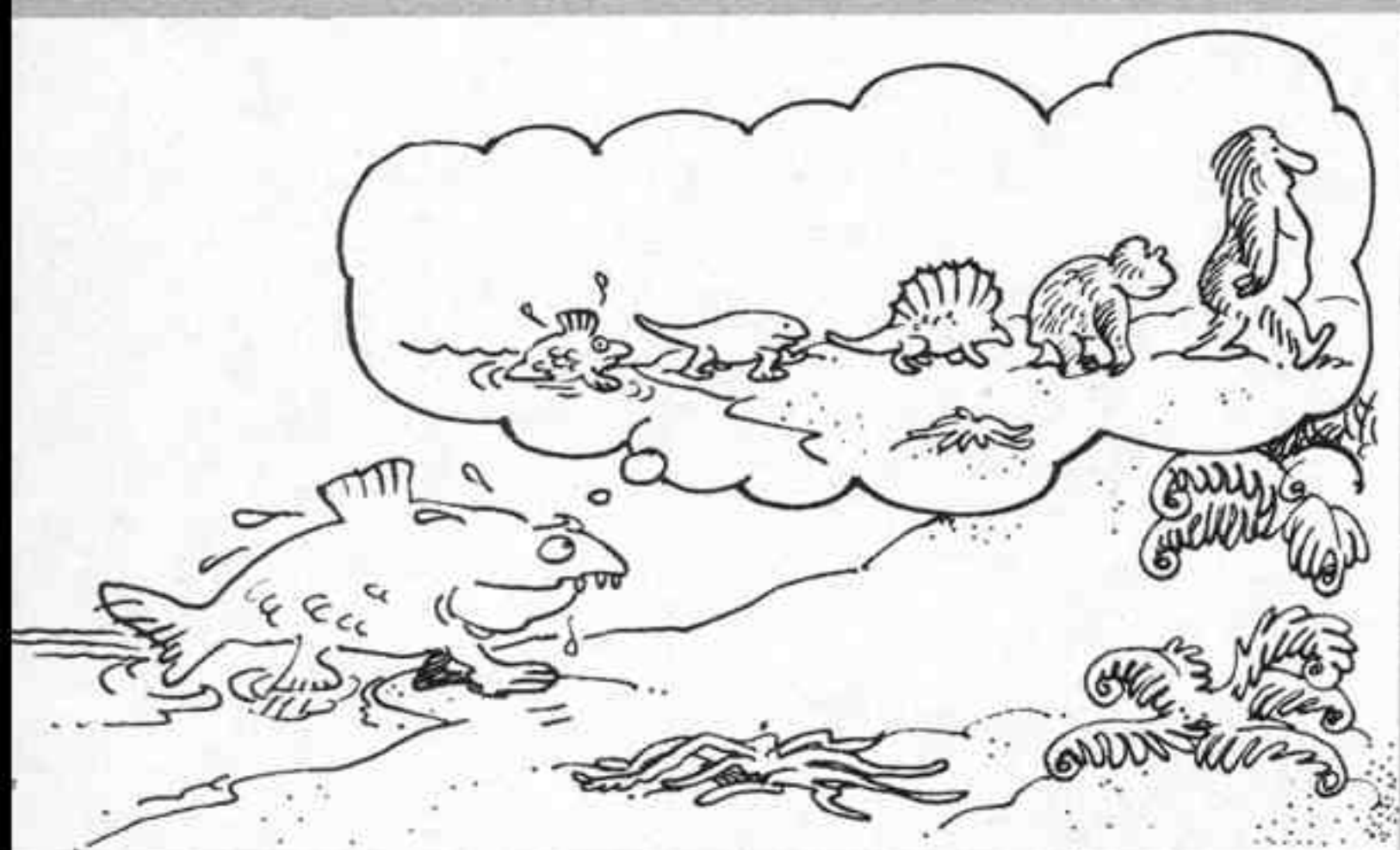
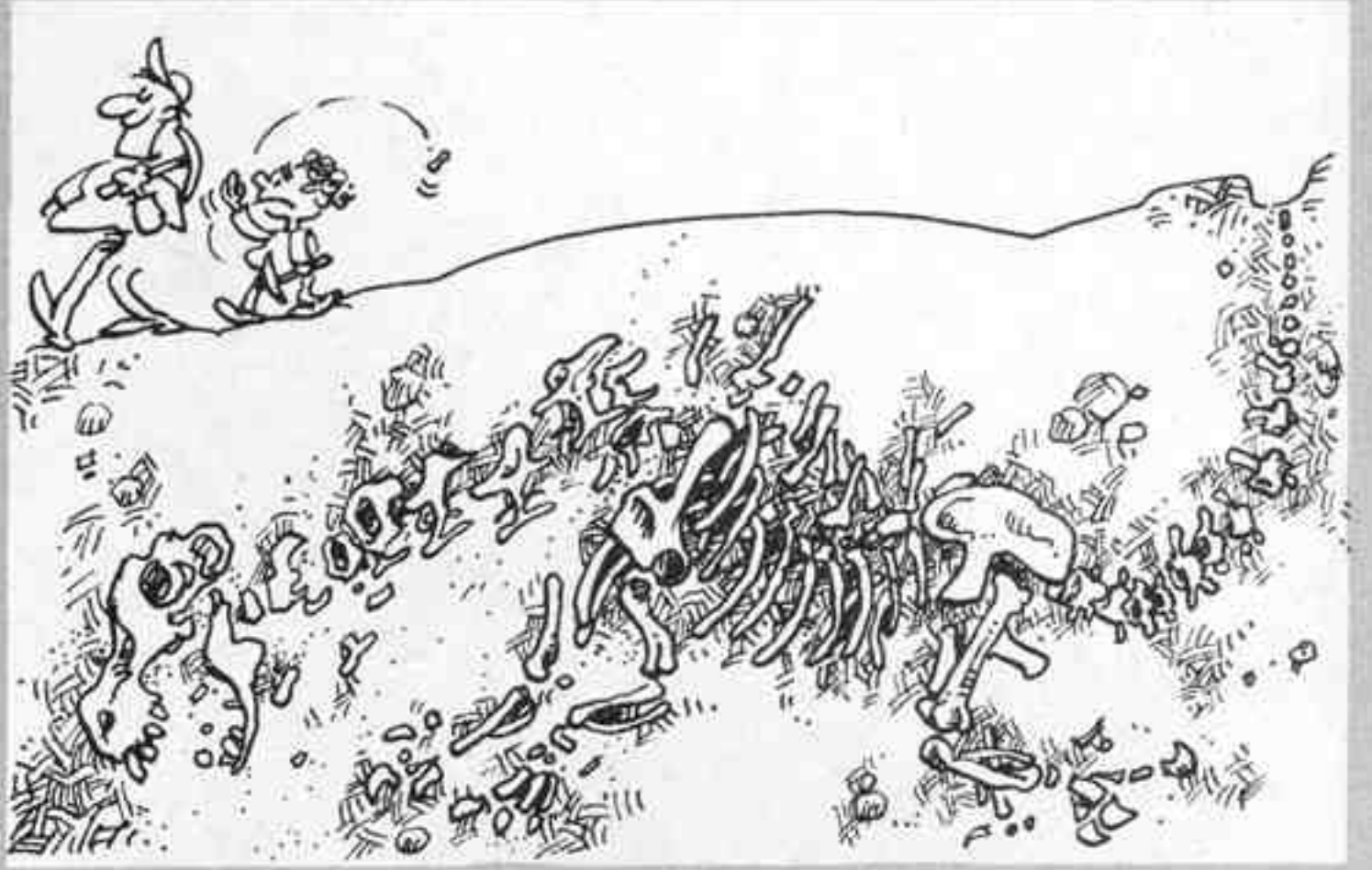
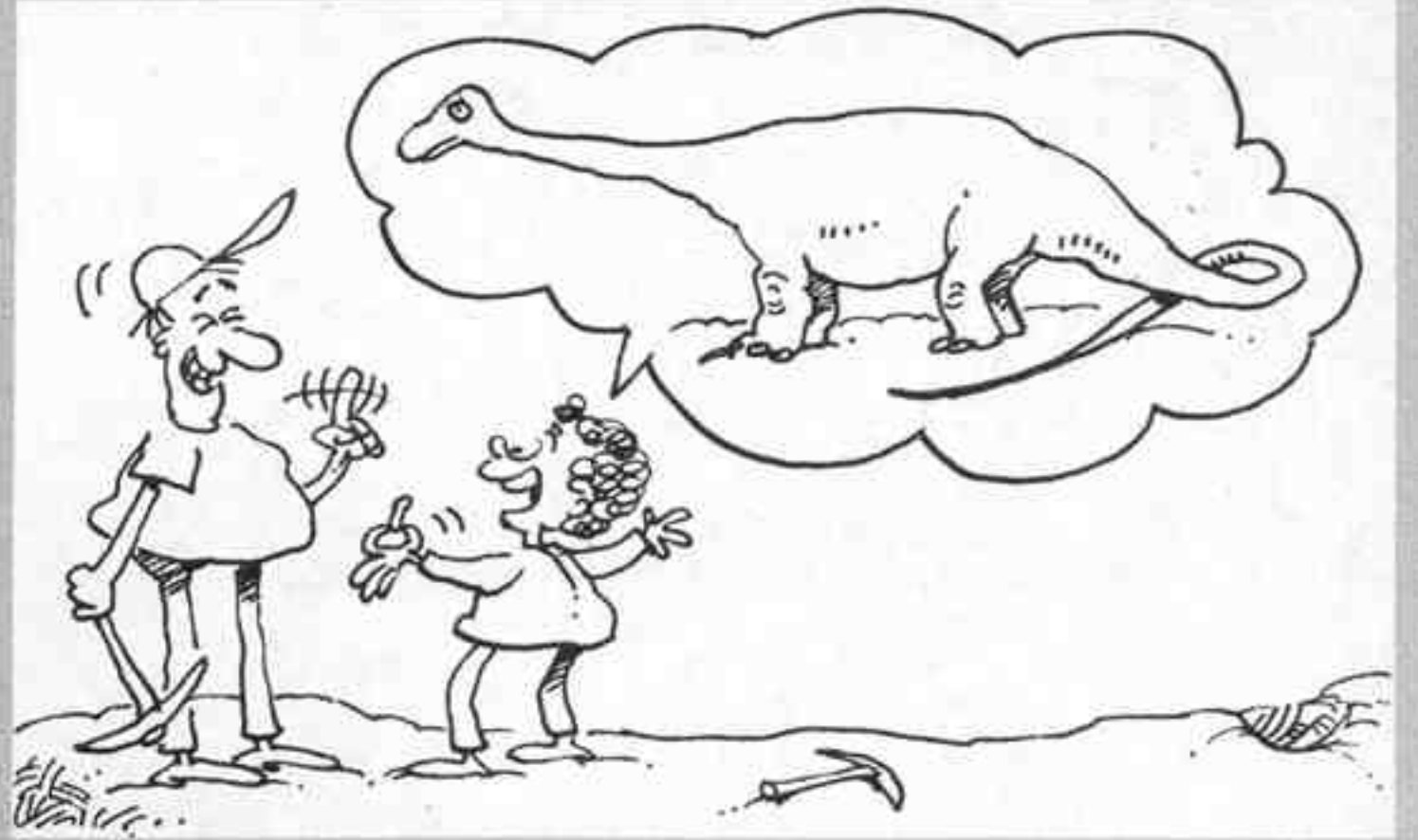
MUSEUM



THE DINOSAURS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES







I'm Will the Thrill...the Strat-ford...ace,
So better lis-ten...up good, 'cause I'm in...your...face;
The play's...the...thing, but they tell me, a-las,
That you clods fall asleep reading mine...in...class;
Well, I just...found...out what the world...en-joys,
So I've borrowed...this...beat from the Beast-ie Boys;
Is this...a...rap-per...that...you...see?
Gadzooks! Sure is, because the rap's...on...me!
I'm the noblest show-man...of...them...all,
And I've given...my...gigs an o-ver-haul;
Yea, the game's a-foot, and all the world's...a...stage
For the sound and the fury of this hot...new...rage;
A bard should be made of...stern-er...stuff,
So get up...to...date and Rap On...Mac-Duff!
As...

Mad Raps Up Shakespeare

The SOLILOQUY RAP from "HAMLET"

So what do I do when life's...a..bitch?
Should I be or not be—I don't..know..which!
Now you may..be..thinkin' I've gone..insane,
But you're lookin' at one mel-an-chol-y..Dane;
If I packed..it..in, I'd get lots..of..Z's;
And I wouldn't have to count my cal-o-ries;
I'd never have..to..worry what this cas-tle..cost;
Or 'bout losin'..my..teeth because I nev-er flossed;
There's just..one..hang-up that bugs..me,..bub—
I could wind up dreamin', and there's..the..rub;
Bein' dead..or alive—either way..I'm..screwed;
As you plainly can..see, I'm one mixed-up..dude!

The BATTLEFIELD RAP from "RICHARD III"

A horse! A horse! I need..one..bad!
And I know it's too late to place..an..ad;
A horse! A horse! That's all..I..need;
I'd swap..my..throne for a slightly used..steed,
Or a broken-down nag that pulls..a..plow;
I'd even con-sid-er a juiced-up..cow,
Or, fail-ing..that, a sheep..will..do;
I'd even look kindly on a kang-a-roo,
Or an ox or a camel or a slimmed-down..yak
Or a very large woman with a good..strong..back;
If I've nothing..to..ride, you have..my..word
You can say..good-bye to Richard..the Third!



MARC ANTONY'S FUNERAL RAP from "JULIUS CAESAR"



Hey, friends and Romans, Big Julie's been..hit,
So clean out..your..ears while I do..my..bit;
He was one..tough..dude—the town's..top..gun,
And for years in the charts was Num-ber..One;
But Brutus and his gang..said, "We'll wax..the..schmuck,"
So they took..a..stab and Big Julie..got..stuck;
Now I wantcha..to..know that they're sweet-ie..pies,
Even though some peo-ple think oth-er-wise;
Sure they dis'd..Big Julie, a-gain and a-gain,
But we know..the..swine are honor'ble men;
No, they're not..the..kind that we should..con-demn,
Though you wouldn't want your sis-ters to mar-ry..them;
And I'm not sug-gest-ing that you wax..them,..too,
Even though it might..seem like the thing..to..do;
But if..you..should, and the rats..all..die,
If you need a new boss, then I'm..your..guy!

The BALCONY RAP from "ROMEO AND JULIET"

Juliet baby, you're chill,..you're..rad!
If we got to-geth-er, we could make..it..bad!

Romeo honey, you've a real..smooth..line;
So what's the story—your place..or..mine?

Not so fast there, sweetie—let's..not..forget
I'm a Mon-ta-gue,..you're a Cap-u-let;

You're the Number One stud in this wack-wack..town!
Let's get..it..on before our bods..cool..down!

Both families hate the oth-er's..guts;
If we tied..the..knot,..they'd all..go..nuts!

If it busts..their..chops, they all..can..choke!
So hear..me..good—I ain't blow-in'..smoke!

You know that we'll wind..up..dead,..of..course;

Well, dying's..no..kick,..but it beats..di-vorce!



THE INJURIOUS IDENTIFICATION INTRIGUE



Hi, I'm **Testy Truehead**, Tracy's longtime faithful **girlfriend**! In the **love department**, Tracy's always been a little **slow**, but today I got some **good news** and some **bad news**! The **good news** is, he's taking me to the **movies**! The **bad news** is, we're going to see **Ishtar**!



My name's **Kid**! If I **survive** hanging out with Tracy I **may** change my name to "**Adult**"! I'm an **orphan**! My parents **vanished**! Maybe you knew them! They were named "**Mom**" and "**Pop**"!



I'm **Bad Breathless** and I work at the **Club Zits**! You might think I'd be **turned off** by **Big Goy** and his **ugly henchmen**, but I don't find them that bad! You see, I was once **married to Sean Penn**!



I'm **Spumoni**, alias **James Caan**! I'm **hardly** in the **real movie**, and I'm **hardly** on this **page**! Guess this isn't my **big comeback** after all!



A WARREN FOR HIS ARREST DEPT.

I'm **Schtick Tracy**, this city's number one **crime fighter**! I'm known for my **yellow coat** and my **yellow hat**! But mainly, I'm known for the **yellow streak** down my **back**!

SCHTICK TRACY



ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm **Big Goy**! I'm into **illegal booze**, **illegal gambling**, **smuggling**, **counterfeiting**, **shaking down** small businesses and **honking my horn** in **hospital zones**! There's only **one** person that's not welcome here at my club, and that's **Schtick Tracy**! I told my bouncer to throw him **out**—of a **speeding car**!



I'm **Off Keys**, the piano player! I don't want to say **Big Goy's club** is **ROUGH**, but the most requested song here is **TAPS**!



I'm **Flat Crop**! I've got a **level head** for **crime** and I'm **handy** at **parties**! Let me point out a few of the other boys! There's **String Bean Mouth**, **Broccoli Ear**, **Zucchini Nose**, **Radish Cheek**, and **Spinach Face**! We might not be the **brightest gang**, but we're the **HEALTHIEST crime syndicate ever**!



I'm **Shirley MacLaine**, **Warren Beatty's sister**! But that's not **all**—at some point in my many lives, I've been **ALL** these **other people**!



Calling
Schtick
Tracy!
Calling
Schtick
Tracy!

Sorry,
Testy,
but
I've
got to
go!

Sure! You'll
do anything
not to sit
through
an opera!

I already
know who did
it! It's the
guy hanging
on the
chandelier!

Gee, that Tracy
is just brilliant!
Who ever would
have guessed the
villain is the
guy with the mask!

What's up, Chief?

Gunfire downtown! Go
twelve blue streets
downtown, nine green
streets to the left and
four red avenues over!

One thing's for sure.
This is an easy city
to get around in!
Of course, in this
black and white
magazine, it's
going to be hell!

CRASH!

Hey kid, you almost
got hit by that
train! Don't forget
this is 1921 and
trains go fast
enough to actually
kill someone! Now
why are you running?

There's a
gang of
thugs in
that ware-
house and
they
spotted me!

I'll sneak up
on them!

Yeah, sure! I'd
like to see a guy
in a banana yellow
coat and hat sneak
up on anybody!

THIS IS MICHAELANGELO!
SEND ME THREE PEPPERONI
PIZZAS, TWO WITH MUSH-
ROOMS, ONE WITH...

HO
SCALE

Read all
about it!
"Thugs
clean
up by
infil-
trating
laundry!"

Read all
about it!
"Hoodlums
take
interest
in
robbing
banks!"

I'll
take
one of
each
of those
papers,
kids!

Read all
about it!
"Big Goy
puts out
contract
on Schtick
Tracy's
life!"

Hey
Tracy!
Buy this
one! Just
trust
me!

AT THE END OF 5, IT'S THE
YANKEES 6 AND THE RED
SOX 1—DON'T FORGET, THIS
IS BEFORE BOSS STEINBRENNER!

BIG GOY
PUTS OUT CONTRACT
ON SCHK TRACY

ATOMIC
WASTES

I need
help! I
can't rob,
cheat,
steal,
embezzle
AND
dance!

Why don't
you move
me to
the front
of the
line,
Big Goy!

Okay, but
I hope
we don't
lose
business
with that
trashy face
of yours!

What
are you
look-
ing
at?

In that outfit?
Everything!

Are you from
the movie
ratings bureau?

If I was,
this movie
never
would've
gotten
a PG!

ATTENTION K-
MART SHOPPERS...

I'm a
detective!
Why don't
you tell
me about
some of
Big Goy's
crooked
scams!

I
will
if
you'll
make
love
to
me!

Why does
everything
in this
city have
a price?!
You never
get some-
thing for
nothing!



How come you wear a **BORDERLINE** outfit like that? Is it in **VOGUE**?

OH POPPA, DON'T PREACH! I'm a **MATERIAL GIRL** with **BLONDE AMBITION!** Don't expect me to act **LIKE A VIRGIN!**

I won't be **jerked around** by a **BOY TOY!** I'll get the **info** I need from **Marbles!**

Wow! Your girlfriend said you were a bit **slow** when it came to **lovemaking**, but I think you've come to a **full stop!**

BEAM ME UP, SCOTTY!

I LOVE MY MTV



Marbles, where does **Big Goy** get his **money**?

I can't understand a word you say!

Tracy, we're falling asleep! We need **action!** Head to the corner of **Pink** and **Beige** for a **shootout** with **Big Goy's gang!**

Garble... fa fa garble...

Garble... snort... whine...

**Translation: My dentures! I need my dentures! I'll spill my guts if you'll just help me find them!*

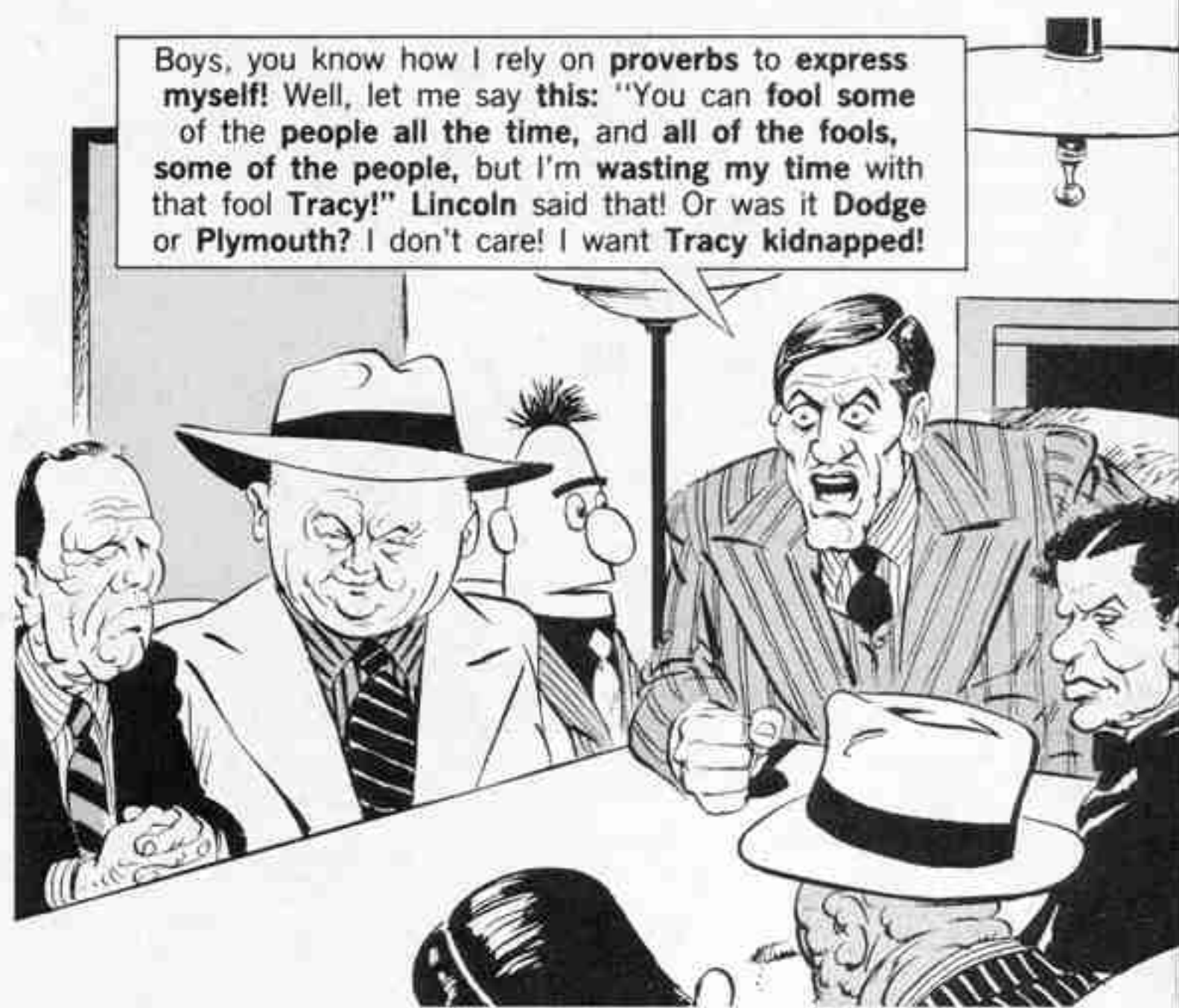


Testy, I was thinking! You're single, I'm single and...

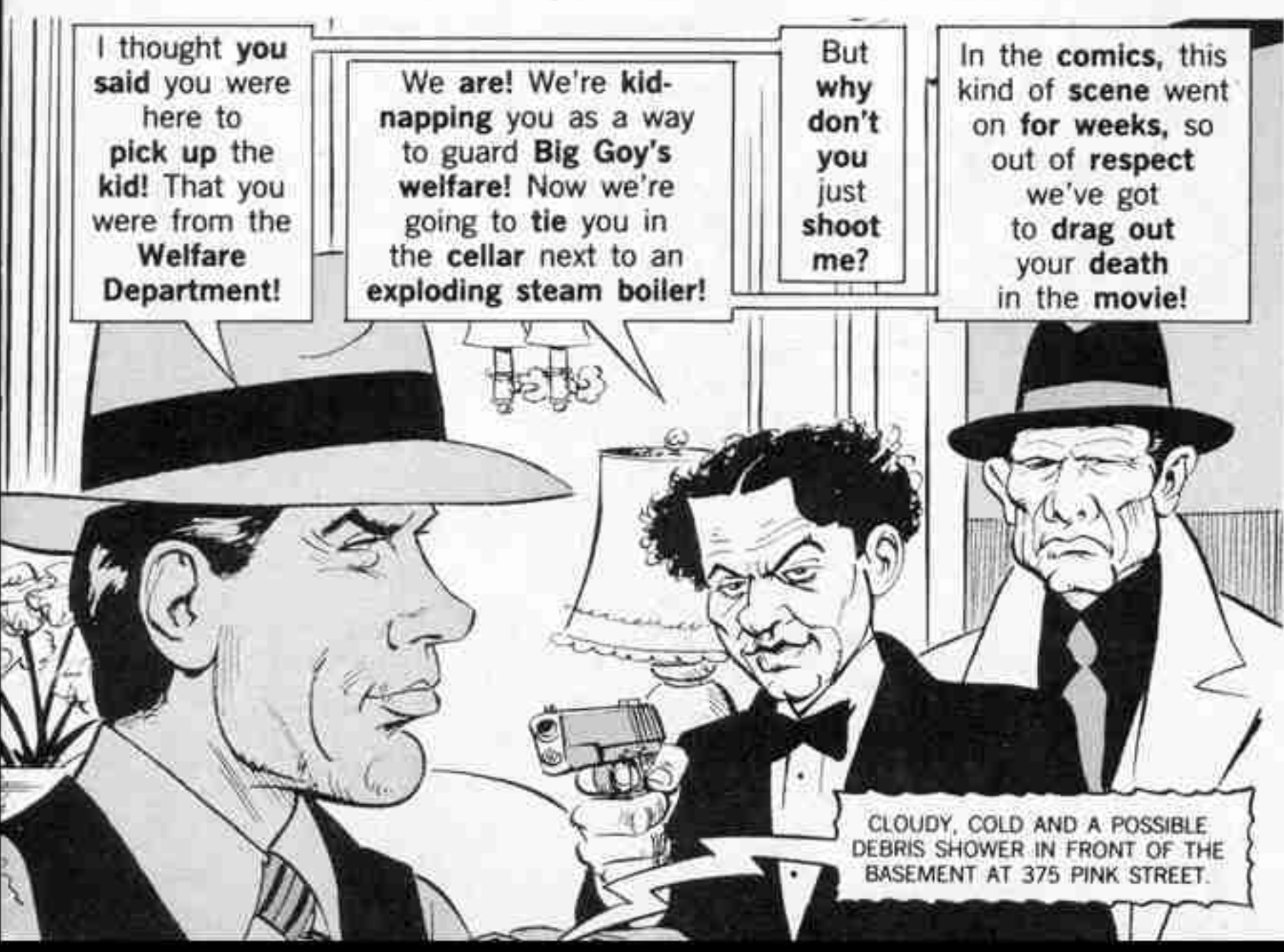
Tracy, how come you decide to try **proposing** during a **raging gun battle**?

I hoped you wouldn't be able to hear me!

THIS IS CASEY KASEM WITH A LONG DISTANCE DEDICATION...



Boys, you know how I rely on **proverbs** to express myself! Well, let me say this: "You can fool some of the people all the time, and all of the fools, some of the people, but I'm wasting my time with that fool Tracy!" Lincoln said that! Or was it Dodge or Plymouth? I don't care! I want Tracy kidnapped!



I thought you said you were here to **pick up** the kid! That you were from the **Welfare Department!**

We are! We're **kidnapping** you as a way to guard **Big Goy's welfare!** Now we're going to tie you in the **cellar** next to an **exploding steam boiler!**

But why don't you just shoot me?

In the **comics**, this kind of scene went on for **weeks**, so out of **respect** we've got to **drag out** your death in the **movie!**

CLOUDY, COLD AND A POSSIBLE DEBRIS SHOWER IN FRONT OF THE BASEMENT AT 375 PINK STREET.



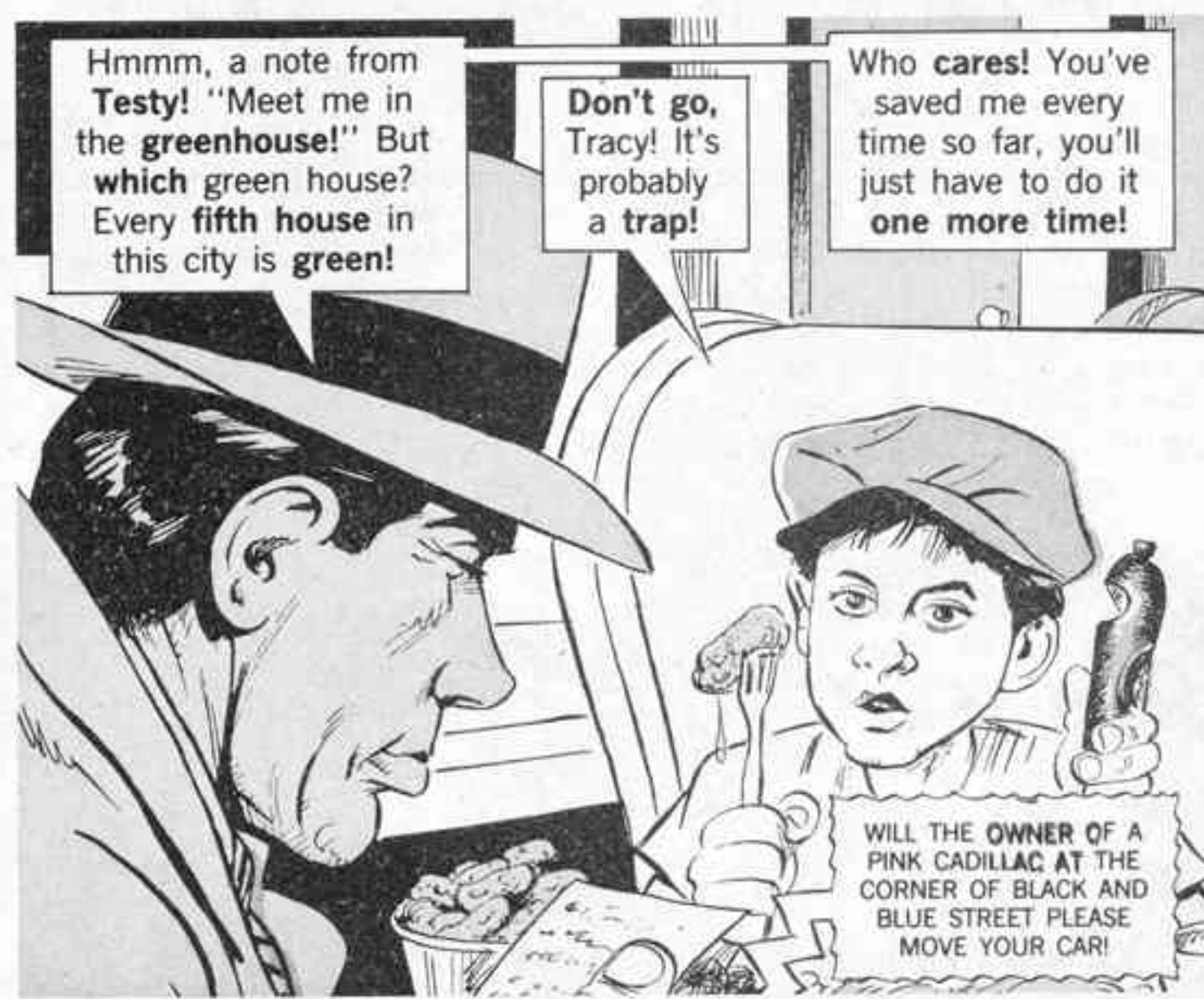
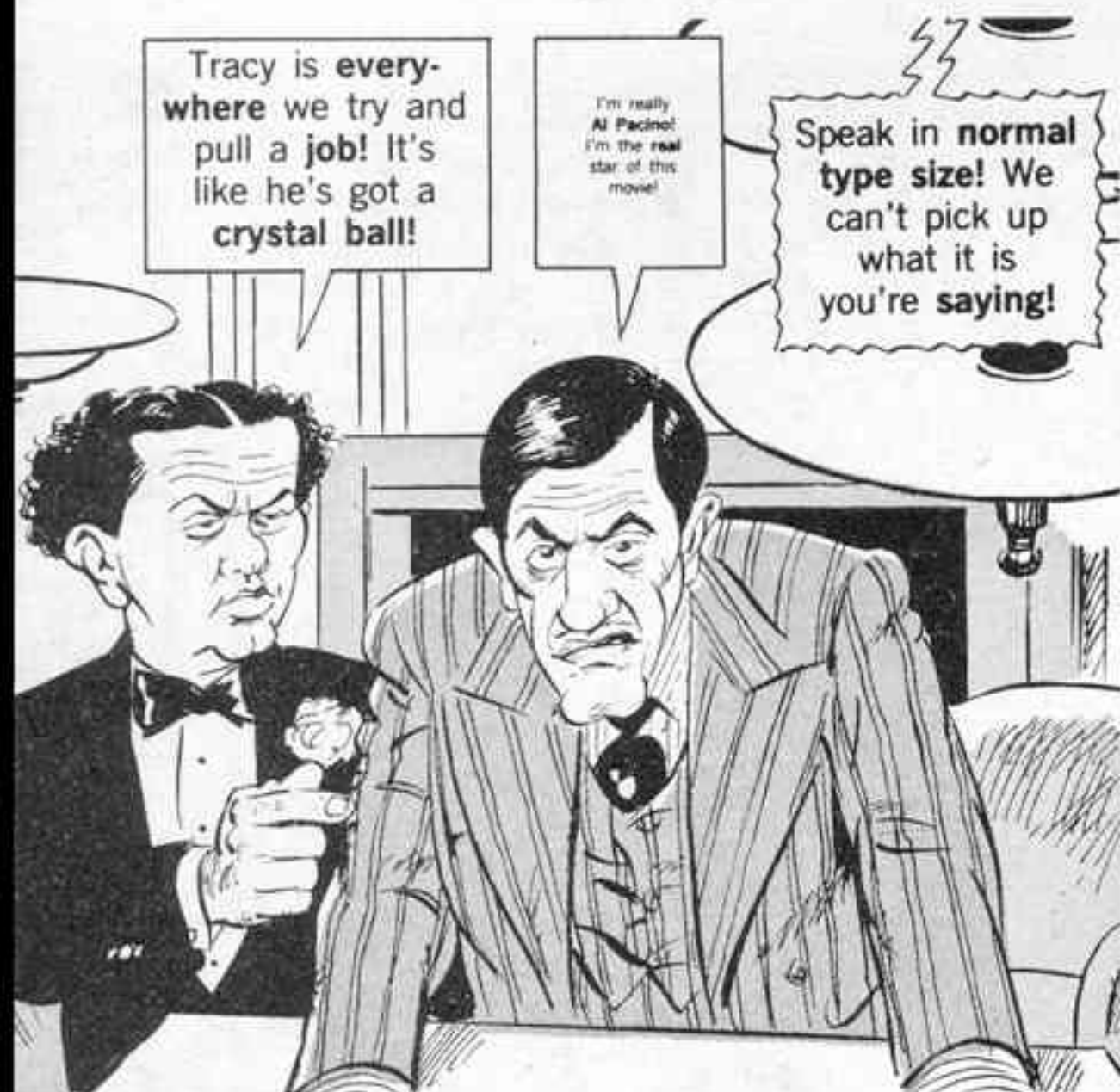
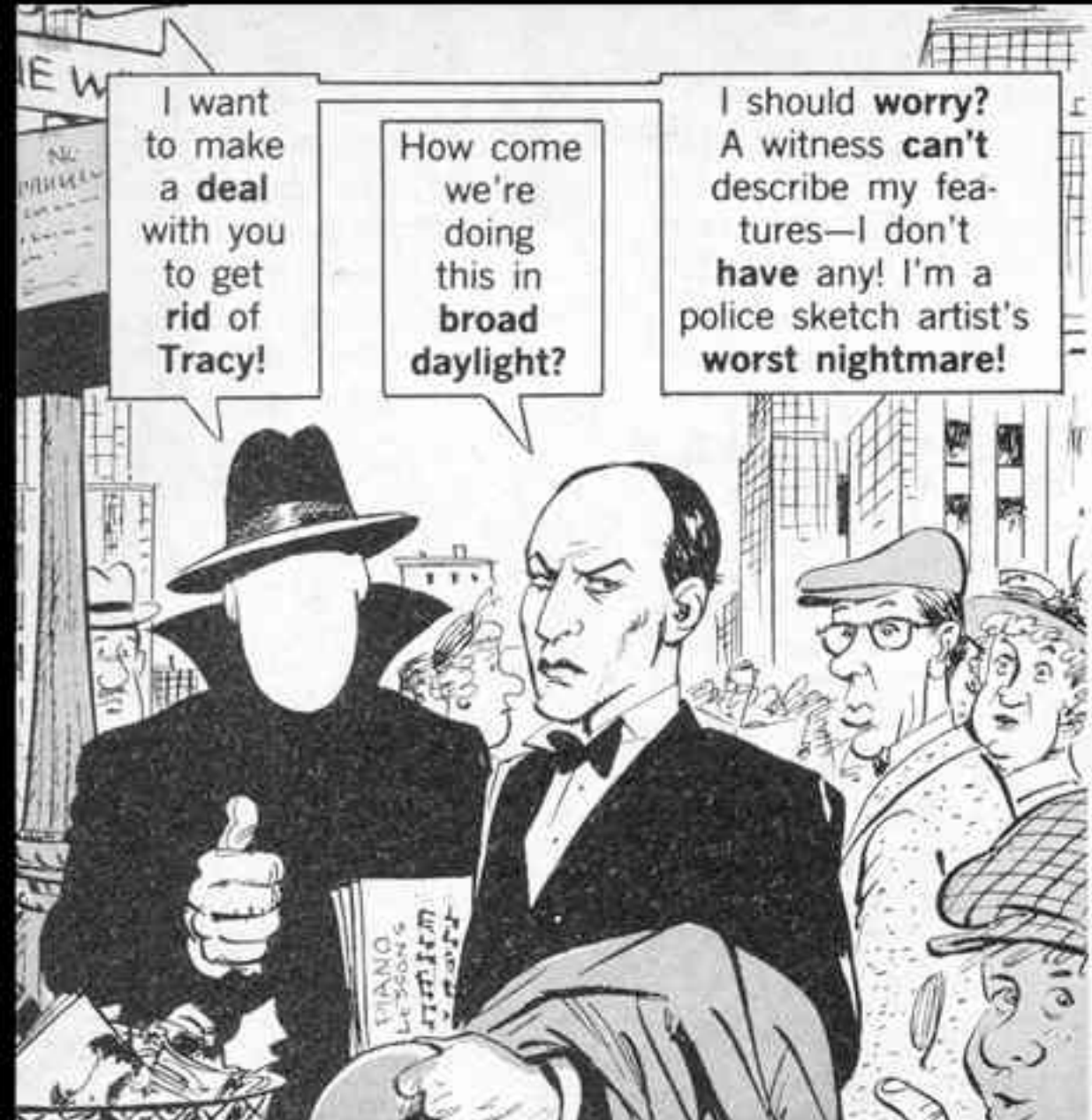
Listen kid, you've got to **stay out** of my way!

But I pulled you from the **exploding boiler!** This is the **second time** I saved your life!

All right, you can **continue** to **save my life**, but try to **stay out** of my way while you're doing it!

KA-BLAM!

DOCTOR FUNLOVE TO SURGERY, PLEASE!





We gassed Tracy in the greenhouse, dumped him in this hotel with the D.A., who we killed, and put a gun in Tracy's hand to make it look like he killed him! Did we overlook any small detail?

Just one. We didn't shoot the D.A.! We strangled him to death!



Your friend Tracy escaped my plan to murder him, so you'll die in his place! To quote my favorite philosopher, Playdough, "We're all little gears in the wheel of life, but your little life is about to become part of all these not-so-little gears!"

Tracy will save me!

You should pray that he doesn't save you! Because if he does then he'll marry you! Believe me, this is a better way to die! It's quick and less painful than a life with that dud!



I'm not taking this lying down!

I have something for you, Testy!

I can't believe it! A ring!

Not any ring. It's the world's first Two-Way Radio Ring!

And to think I thought you weren't romantic!

THIS IS HOWARD STERN'S DIAL-A-DATE



So, at last we meet face-to-face, No Face! Or, we meet face-to-no face? Or—who cares! I'm placing you under arrest!

You and what army?!

No army! I got the Kid on my side!

The Kid!? Give me a break, Tracy!

BLAM!
BLAM!

DUCK
TWACY



Kid, where were you? Tracy depended on you to save him so much that he didn't even reach for his gun! No Face killed him!

Gee, sorry about that! I was back at the diner getting some take-out food!!

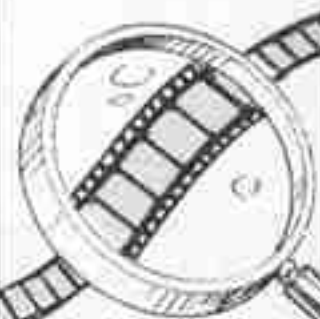
NO MATTER WHAT COLOR YOUR HOME IS, SEAR'S WEATHERBEATER...



My God! Look who No Face is!

Yes, it's me, the original comic strip Schtick Tracy! I had to kill that movie imposter! He spent \$30 million murdering the reputations of me and all the great two-dimensional villains from my strip! He made us all one-dimensional characters!

This is Roger Rabbit! Don't complain! At least my cartoon was worth the price of admission!

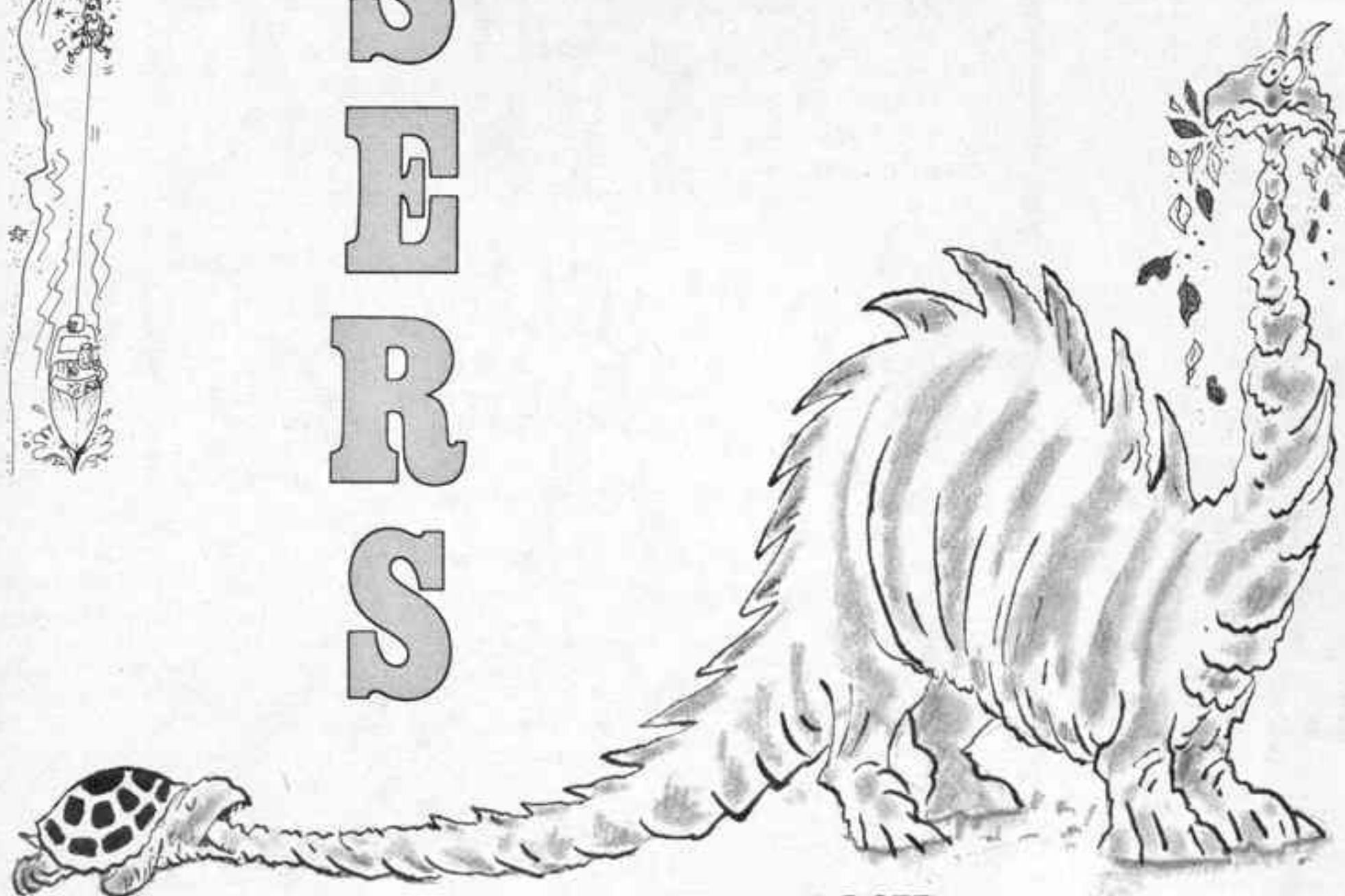


CRIME STOPPERS NOTEBOOK:
If you want to stop a crime, start a petition now to outlaw any Schtick Tracy sequels!

GO TO FAIL. GO DIRECTLY TO FAIL DEPT.

**A MAD
SQUINT AT
SOME**

L BORN S E R S

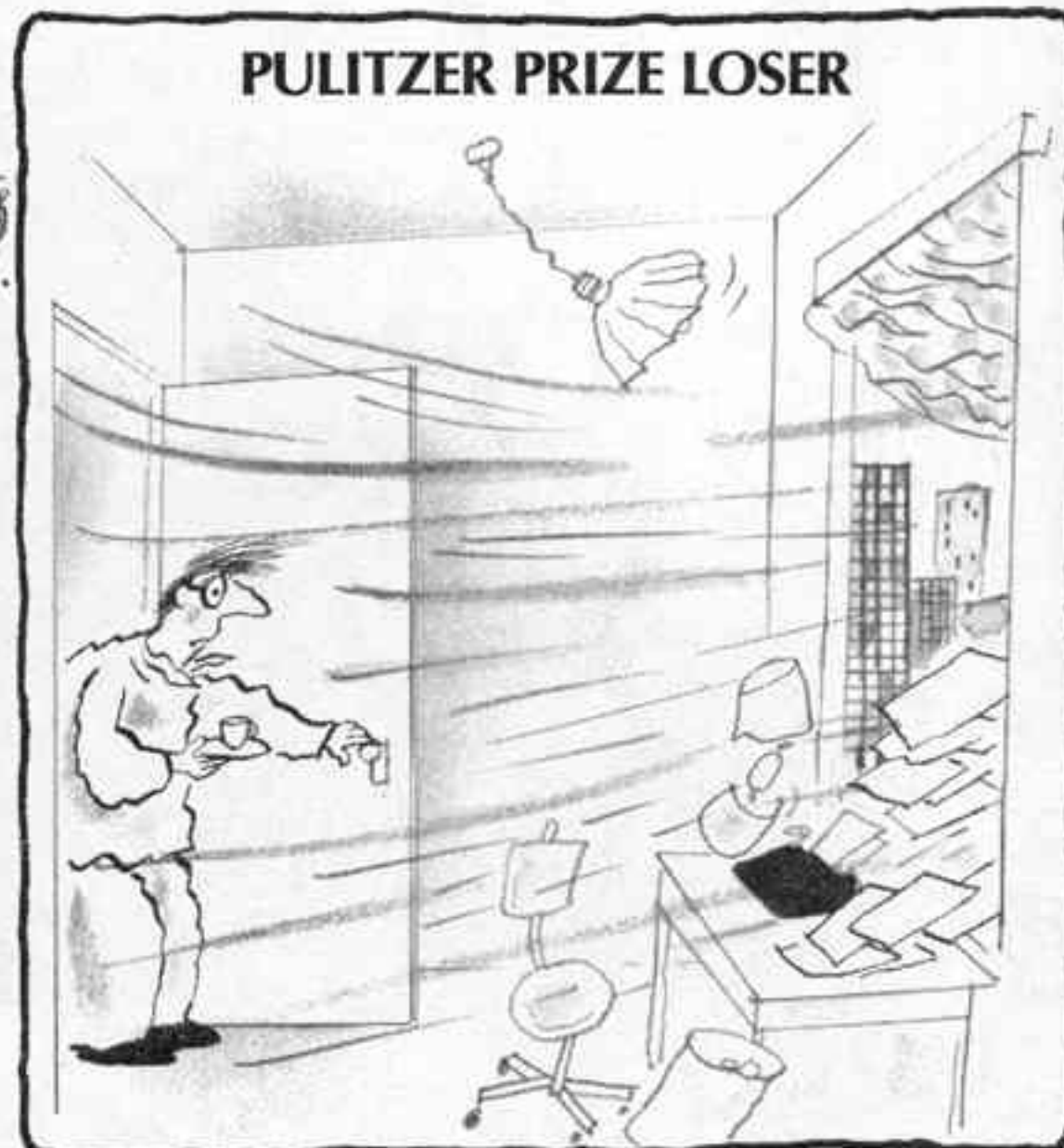


FOOD-CHAIN LOSER

CHEERLEADER TRYOUT LOSER



PULITZER PRIZE LOSER



DOG SHOW LOSER



BALLROOM DANCE CONTEST LOSER

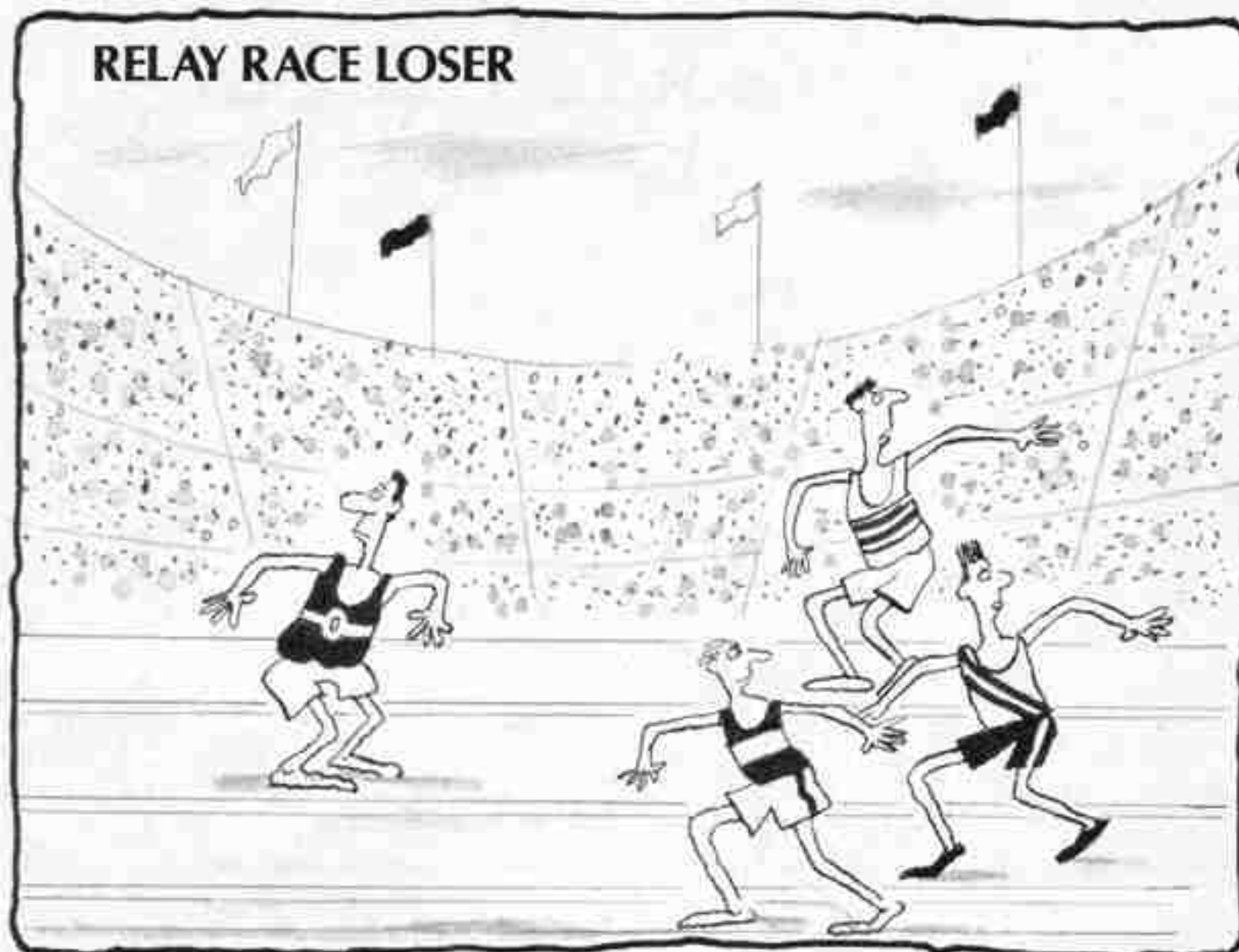
TROPHY HUNTER LOSER



BAKING CONTEST LOSER

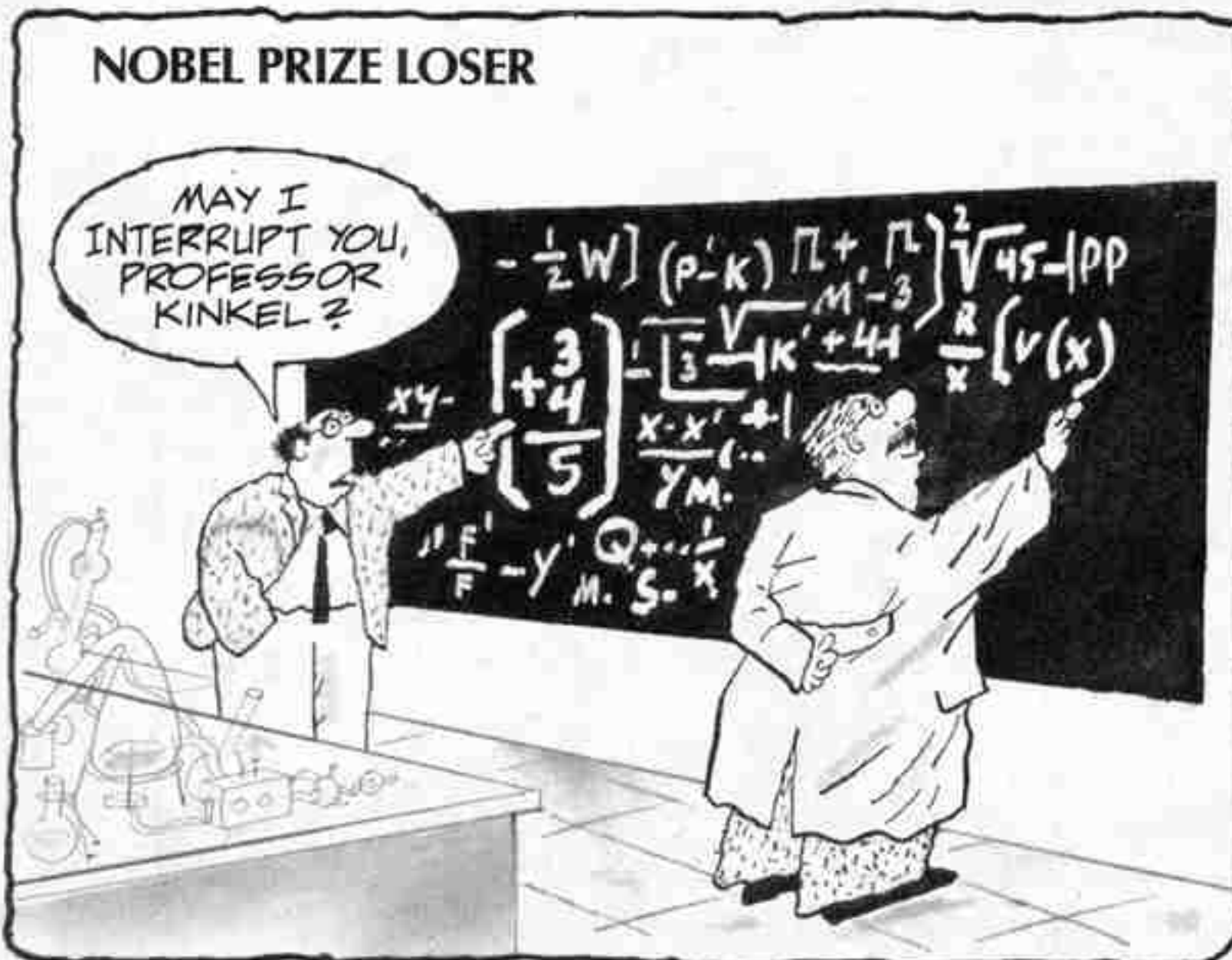


RELAY RACE LOSER



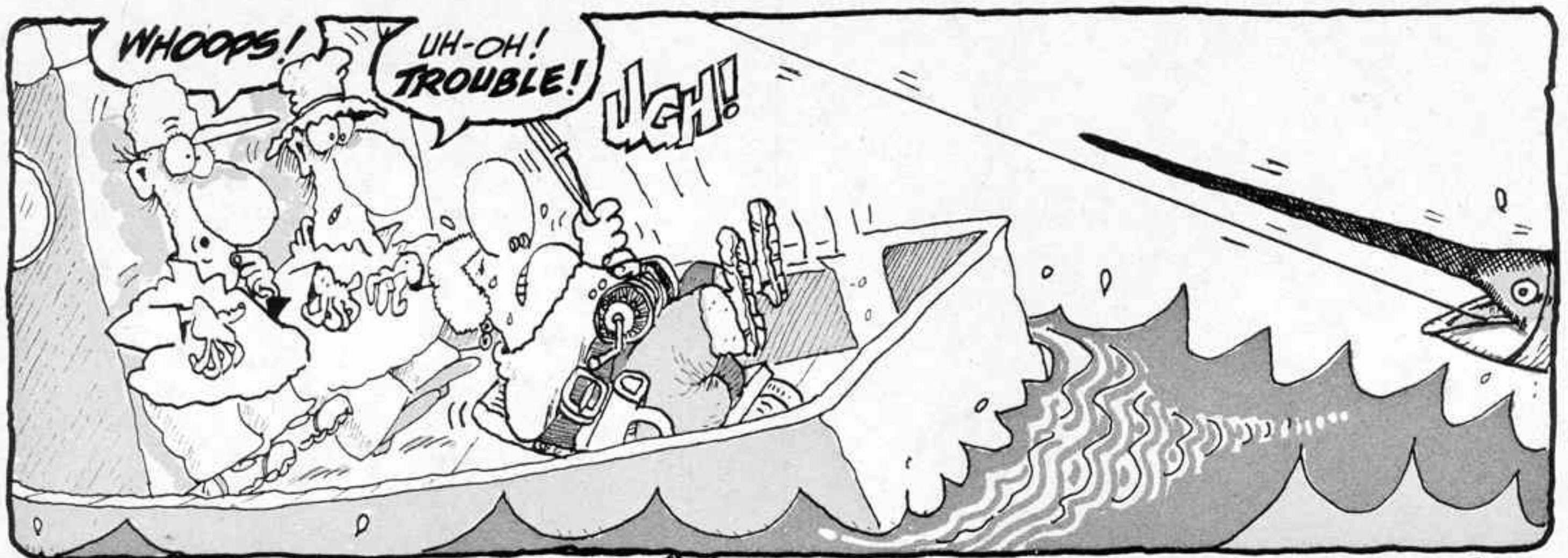
ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

NOBEL PRIZE LOSER



BEAUTY PAGEANT LOSER

THE DEATH-DEALING DEEP-SEA DEBACLE



ALL JAFFEE DEPT.

Going out to eat in a restaurant would be a truly wonderful experience if it weren't for the food, the service and the sanitary problems! But fret not: Simply solve these problems with...

MAD'S RESTAURANT SURVIVAL KIT

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

THE 12 MOST COMMON RESTAURANT PROBLEMS...

INATTENTIVE WAITERS



WRONG ORDERS



STICKY TABLETOPS



BEVERAGE-FILLED SAUCERS



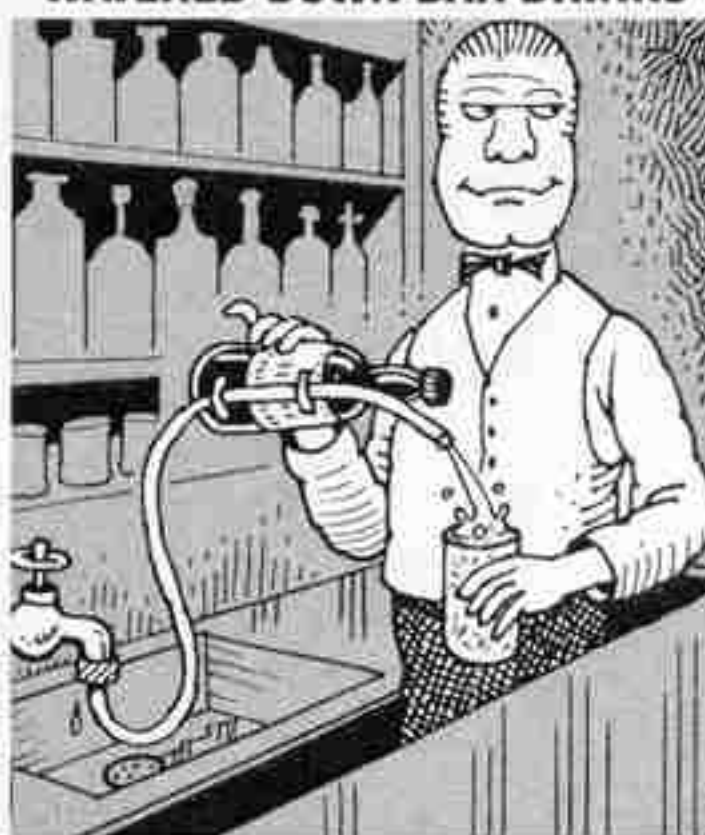
AMBIENT SMOKE



UNCLEAN UTENSILS



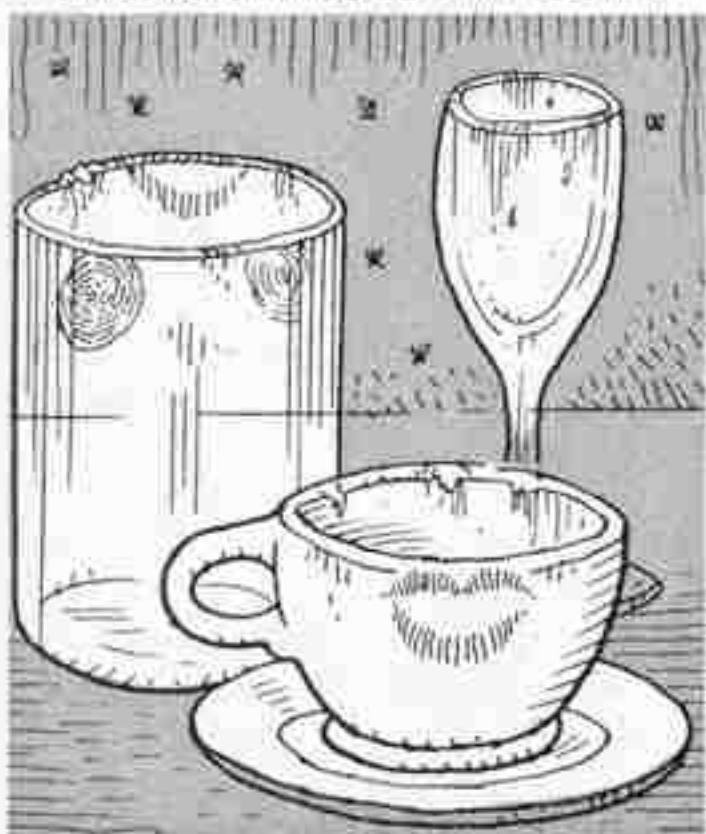
WATERED-DOWN BAR DRINKS



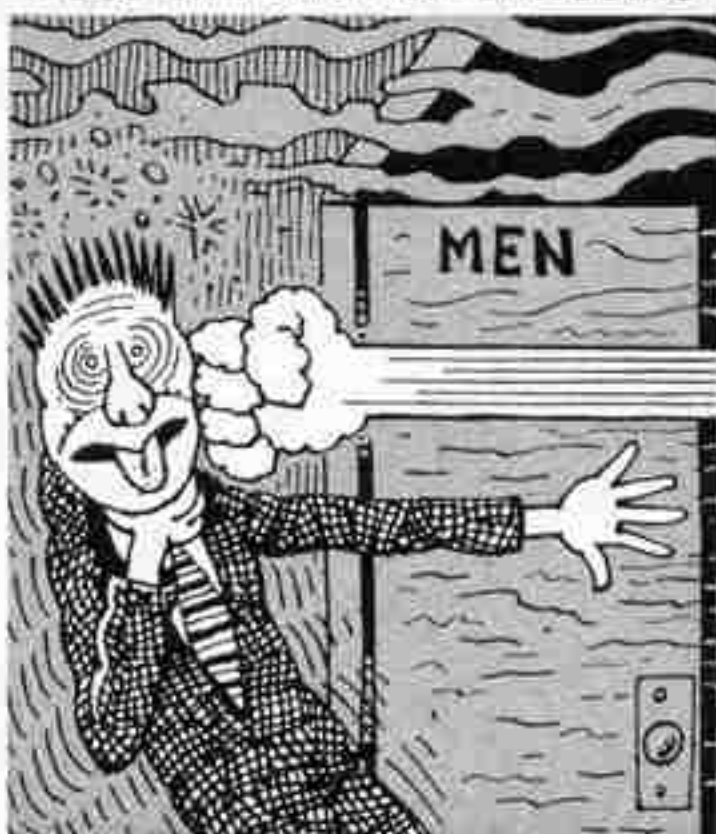
FORGOTTEN PROPERTY



GERMY GLASSES AND CUPS



FOUL SMELLING WASHROOMS



UNEVEN TABLES



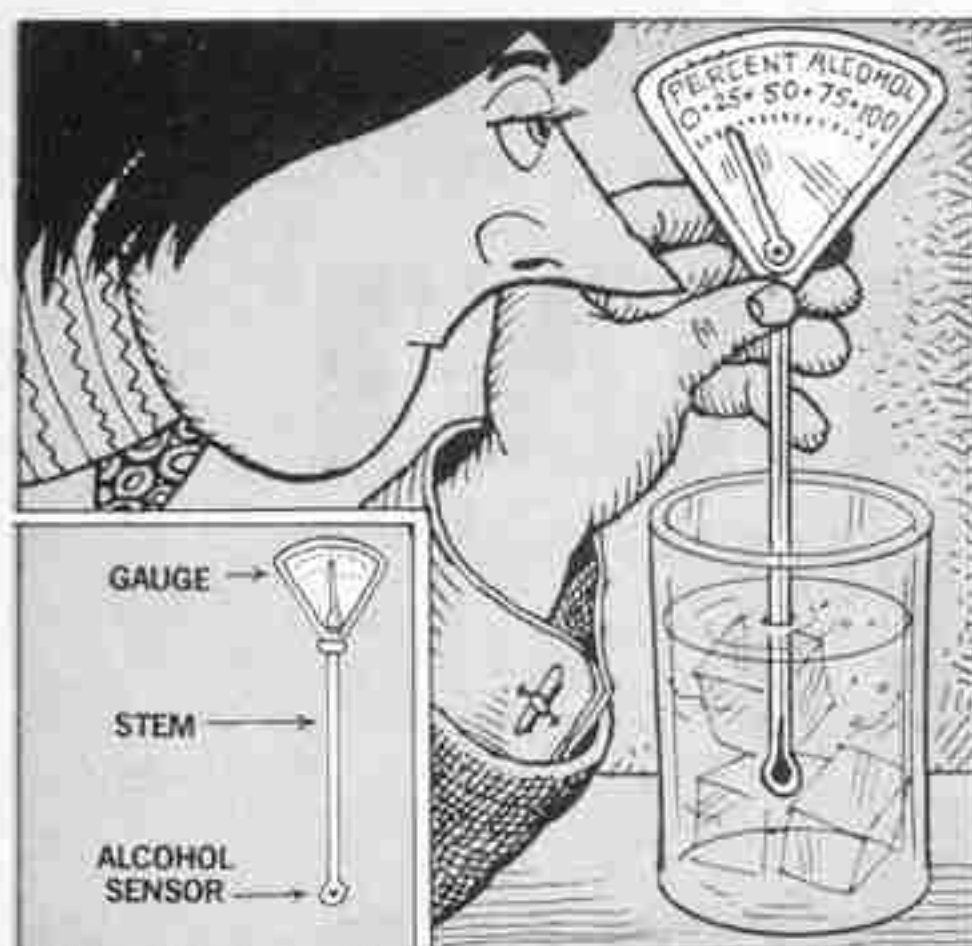
OVERCROWDING



...AND HOW TO SOLVE THEM

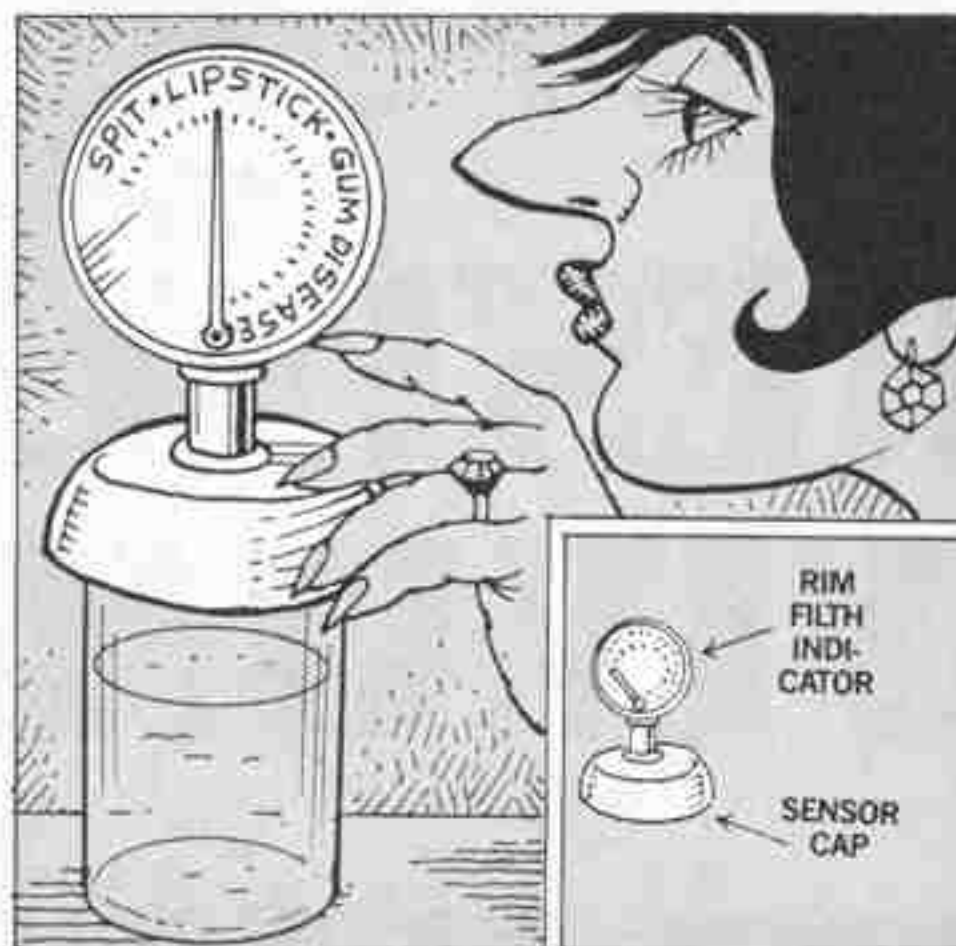


BAR DRINK ANALYZER



A few drinks can jack up your restaurant bill tremendously. You should at least get what you pay for—and this handy gadget makes sure you will!

GLASS AND CUP RIM CLEANLINESS DETECTOR



Glasses and cups may look clean but may not have been washed properly. With this detector you can avoid getting smeared with other's lip sludge!

AMBIENT SMOKE DISPERSER



Whether the smoke is coming from your dining partner or drifting over from the smoking section, this device blows it back to the perpetrator! Sends powerful stream of air forward, backward or both!

WAITER ATTENTION-GETTING FLARES



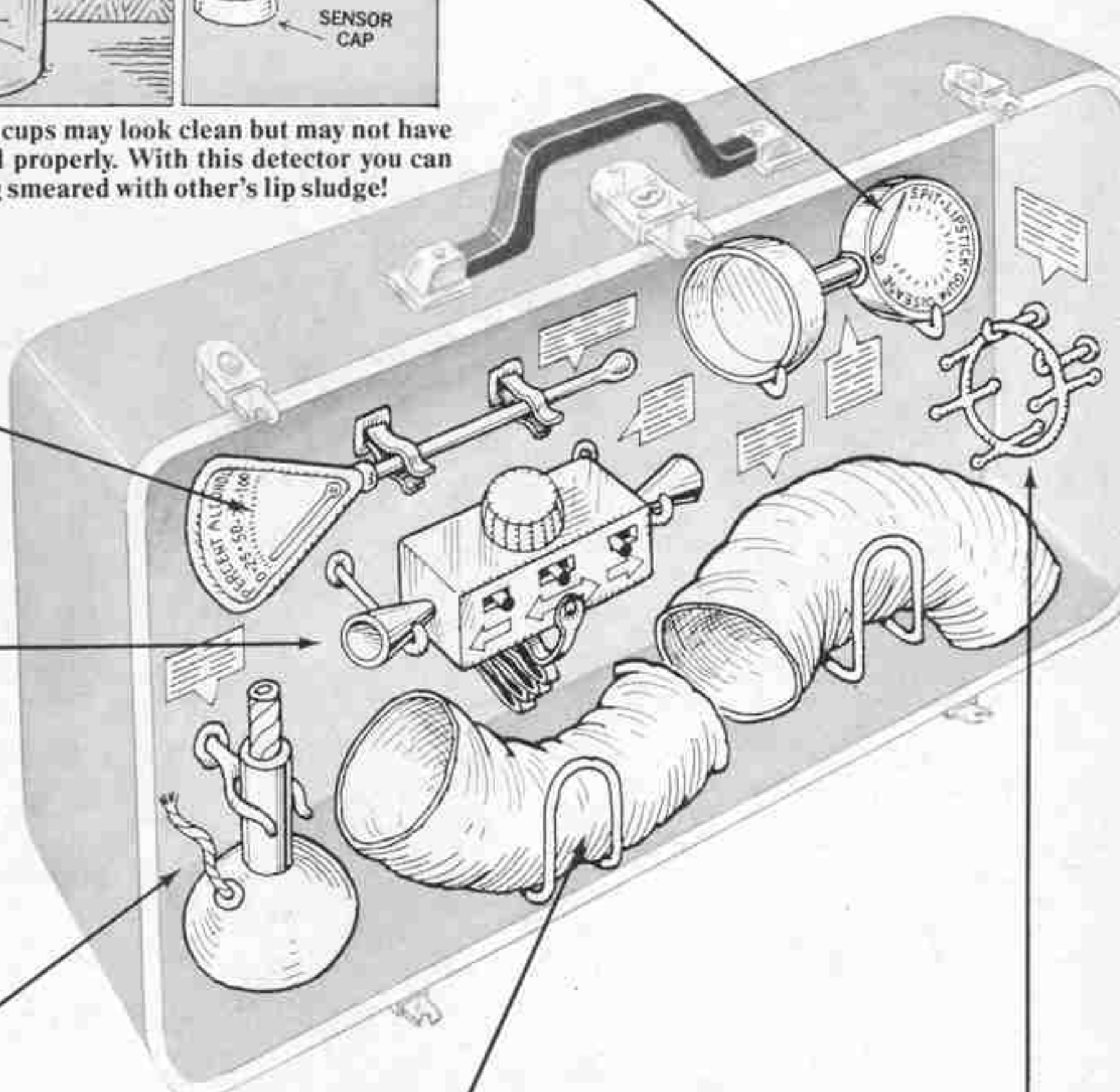
You can wave, you can yell, you can even throw a tantrum! If a waiter wants to ignore you, nothing helps—except these flares! Once they explode, your waiter will be scared to death and no longer capable of pretending he doesn't notice you!

STICKY-TABLETOP ELBOW PROTECTORS

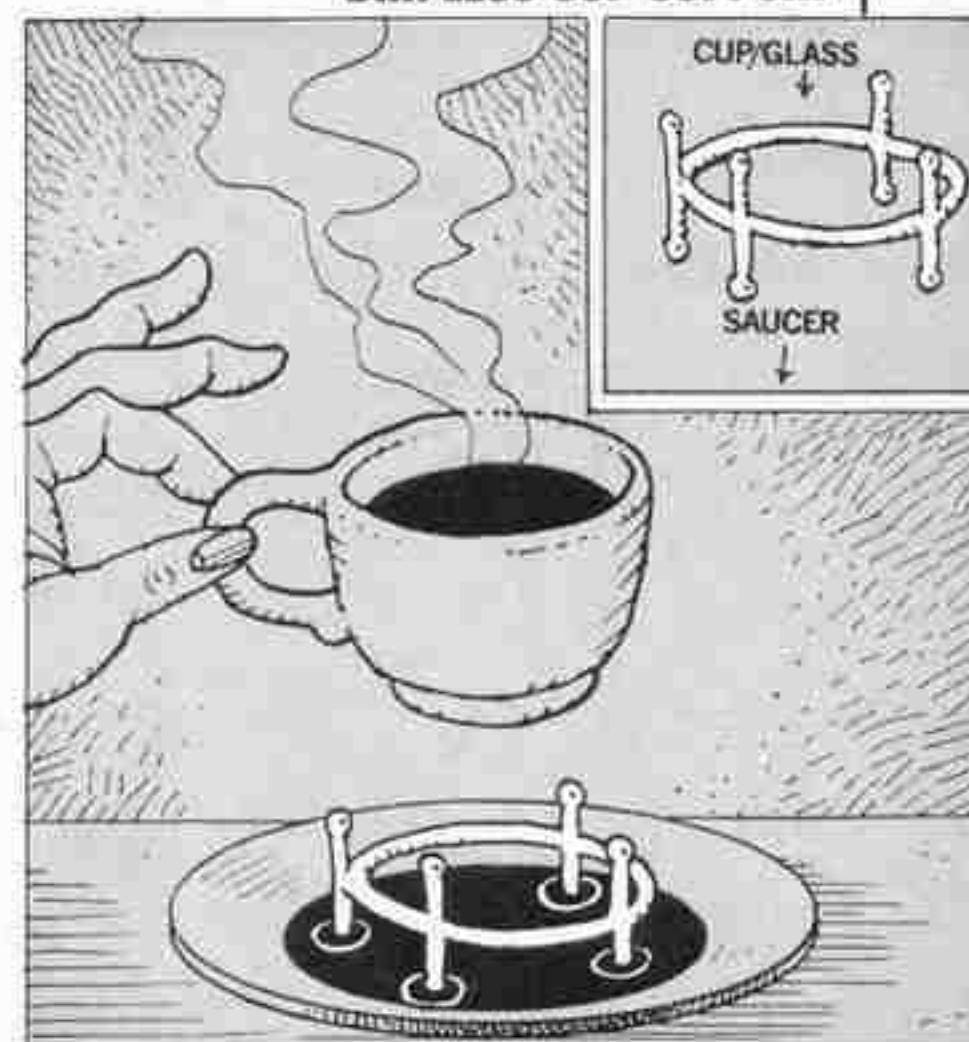


If you've ever put your elbows down on invisible maple syrup residue, then you know how valuable and practical these protectors can be. Also guards against recent wet-wiping by bus boys using filthy towels that haven't been washed in years!

RESTAURANT HANDY CAR

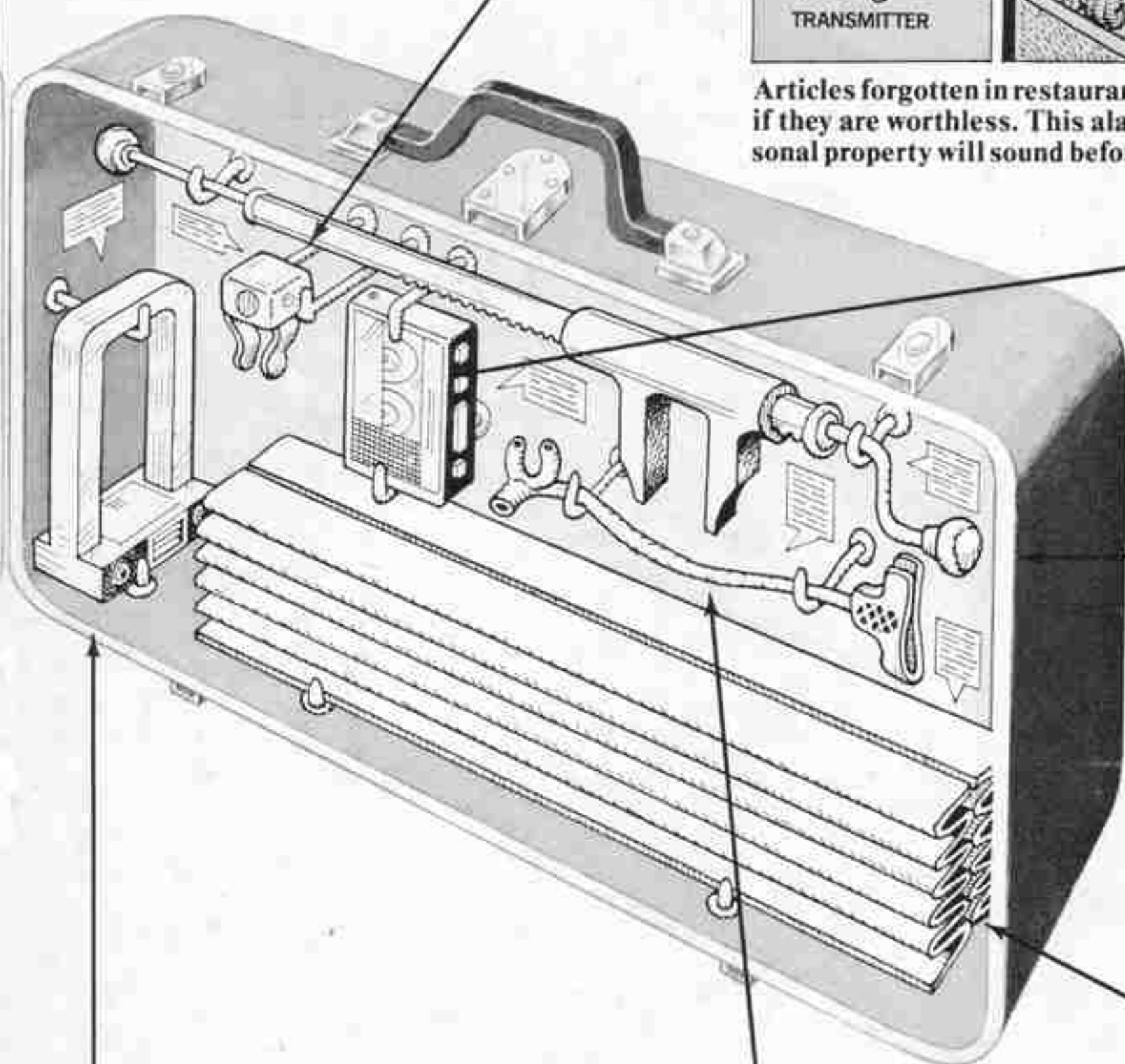


DRIPLESS CUP SUPPORT

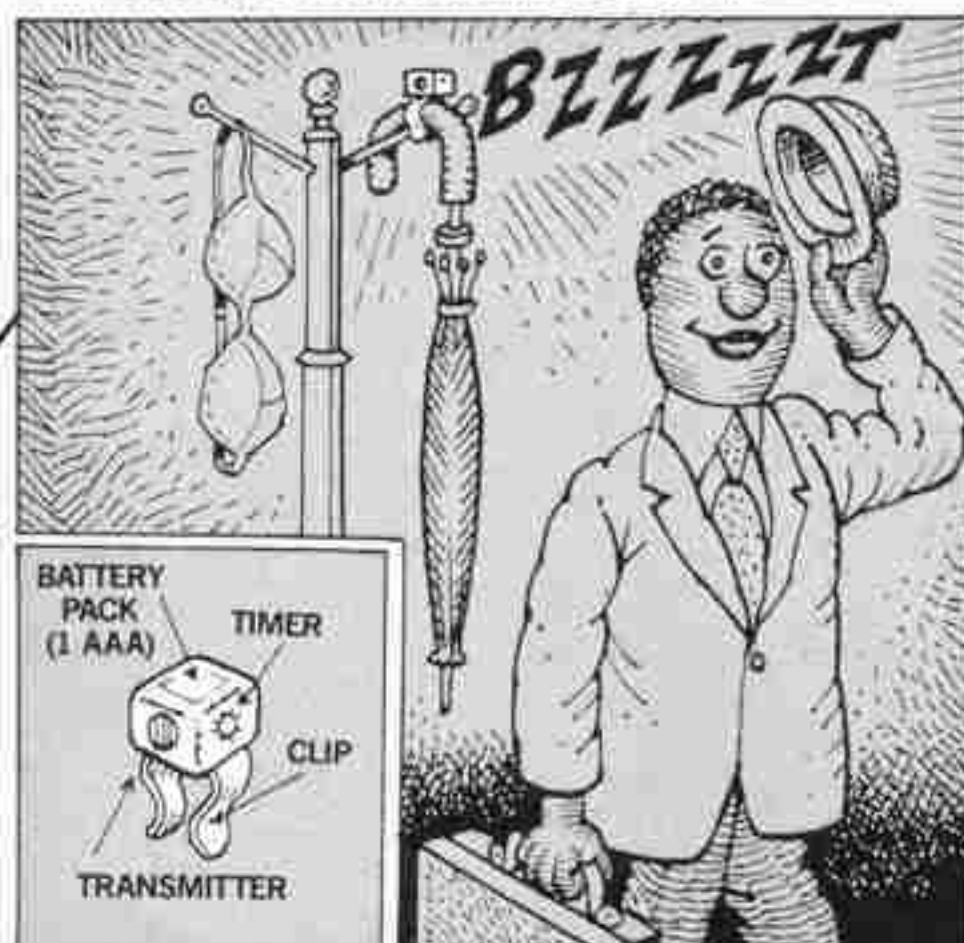


Beverages often arrive in saucers half full of spilled liquid. Unsuspecting diner lifts cup and drips fluid all over clothing. This little cup support puts an end to that pesky problem once and for all!

SURVIVAL KIT CARRYING CASE



FORGOTTEN PROPERTY ALARM



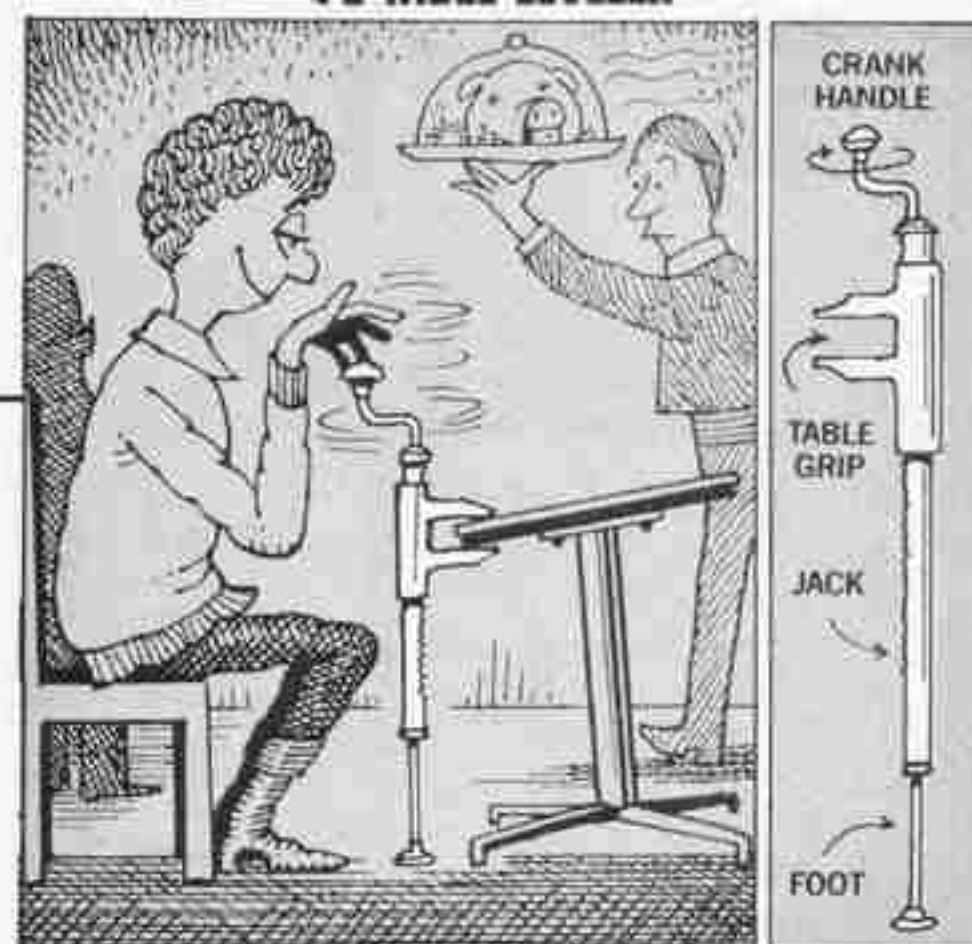
Articles forgotten in restaurants are only recovered if they are worthless. This alarm clipped onto personal property will sound before you're able to leave!

ORDER RECORDER



Some waiters get downright nasty when told they brought the wrong order. With this handy recorder they're nailed and sheepishly get you the right food!

E-Z TABLE LEVELER



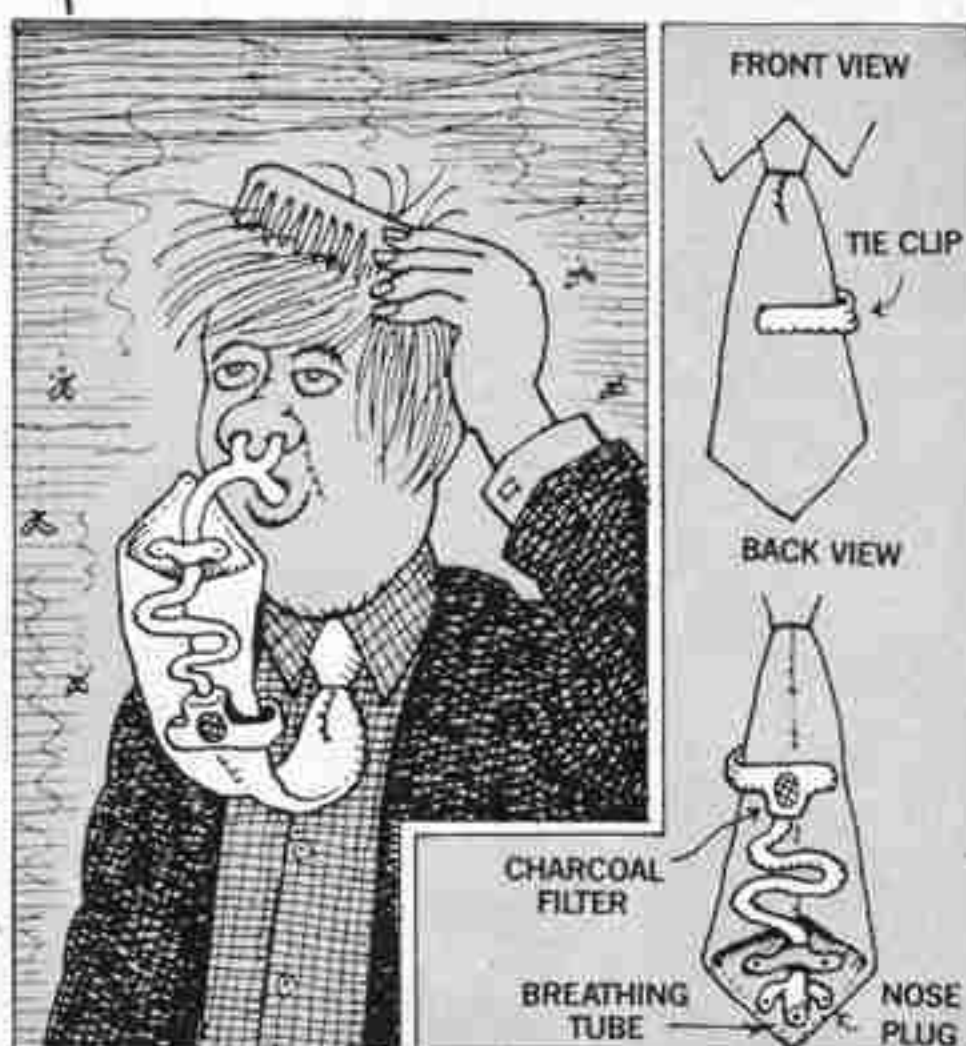
Nothing is more annoying than a tippy table. Sticking wads of paper, spoons, etc. under leg never really works. This device attaches to and cranks up any part of table that requires it!

UTENSIL STERILIZER CHECKPOINT



Battery operated utensil sterilizer is a tiny version of airport check-point. Germ-laden, unsanitary forks, spoons and knives set off irritating, high-pitched squeals that alert customers and the restaurant's owner into cleaning up his act—fast!

RESTROOM INHALATION SYSTEM



Tie clip air filtration system solves the problem of restaurant bathrooms that smell like sewers in Calcutta after an outbreak of dysentery. In back of tie is a charcoal filter complete with breathing tube and nose plug for normal, carefree inhalation!

INTIMACY PROTECTOR



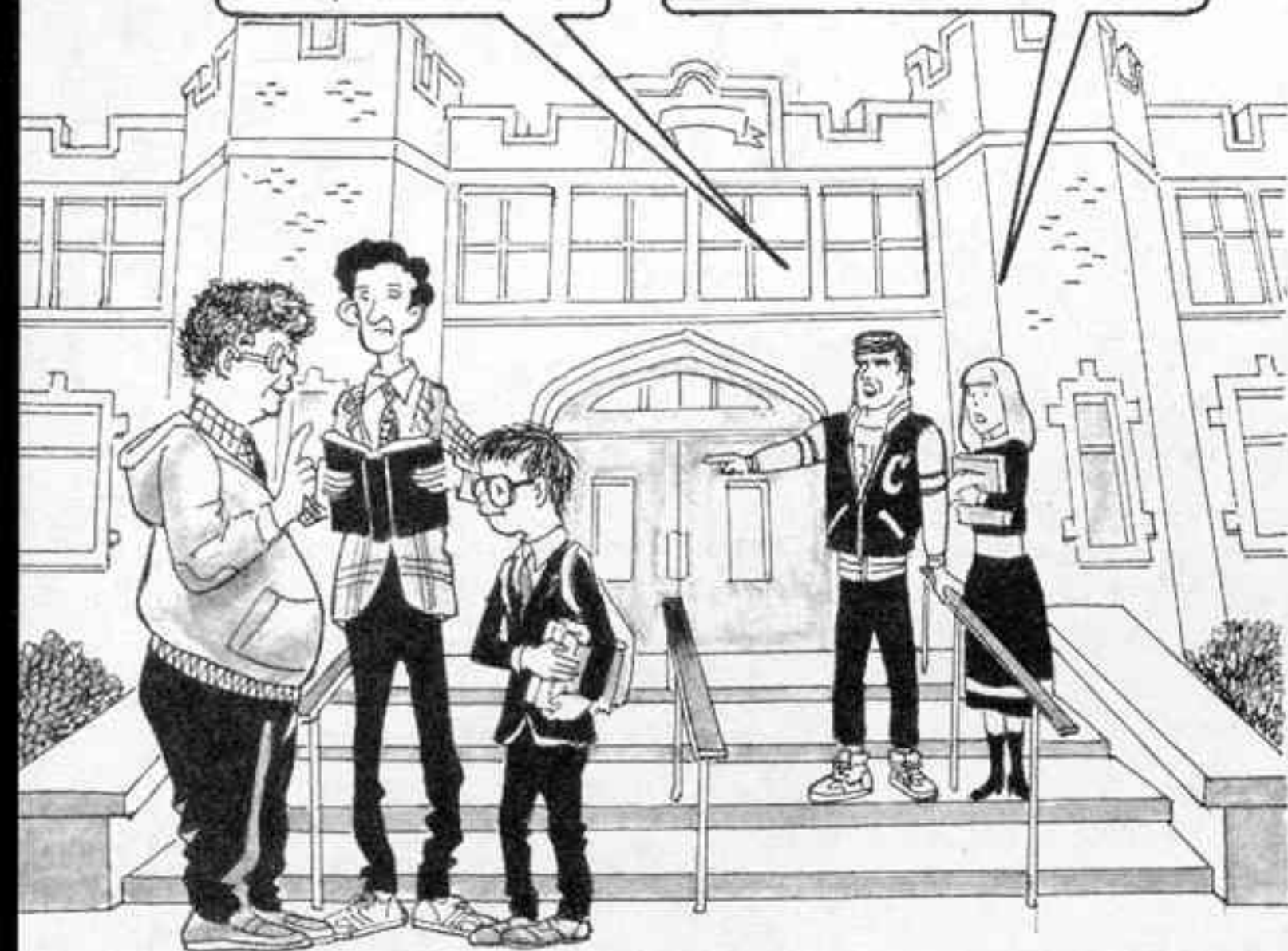
To increase profits, restaurants are making tables smaller and cramming them together. This fan partition opens easily and slips between tables! Two are provided for times you're stuck in the middle. Folds to a space-saving six square inches in size!

THE FUTURE

Look at that bunch of nerds! I tell you, this school is a dumping ground for wimps and dorks!

Those kids? Are you kidding? They're the top students in the city! They're all in honors classes—science, math, computer technology...

Yipes! Do you realize that in a few years the world will be taken over by nerds, dorks, and wimps?



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTS

PARENTS

I'm so lucky! My girl friend has the greatest parents in the world!

Yeah? What makes them so great?

I don't know—they're never home!



PRIORITIES



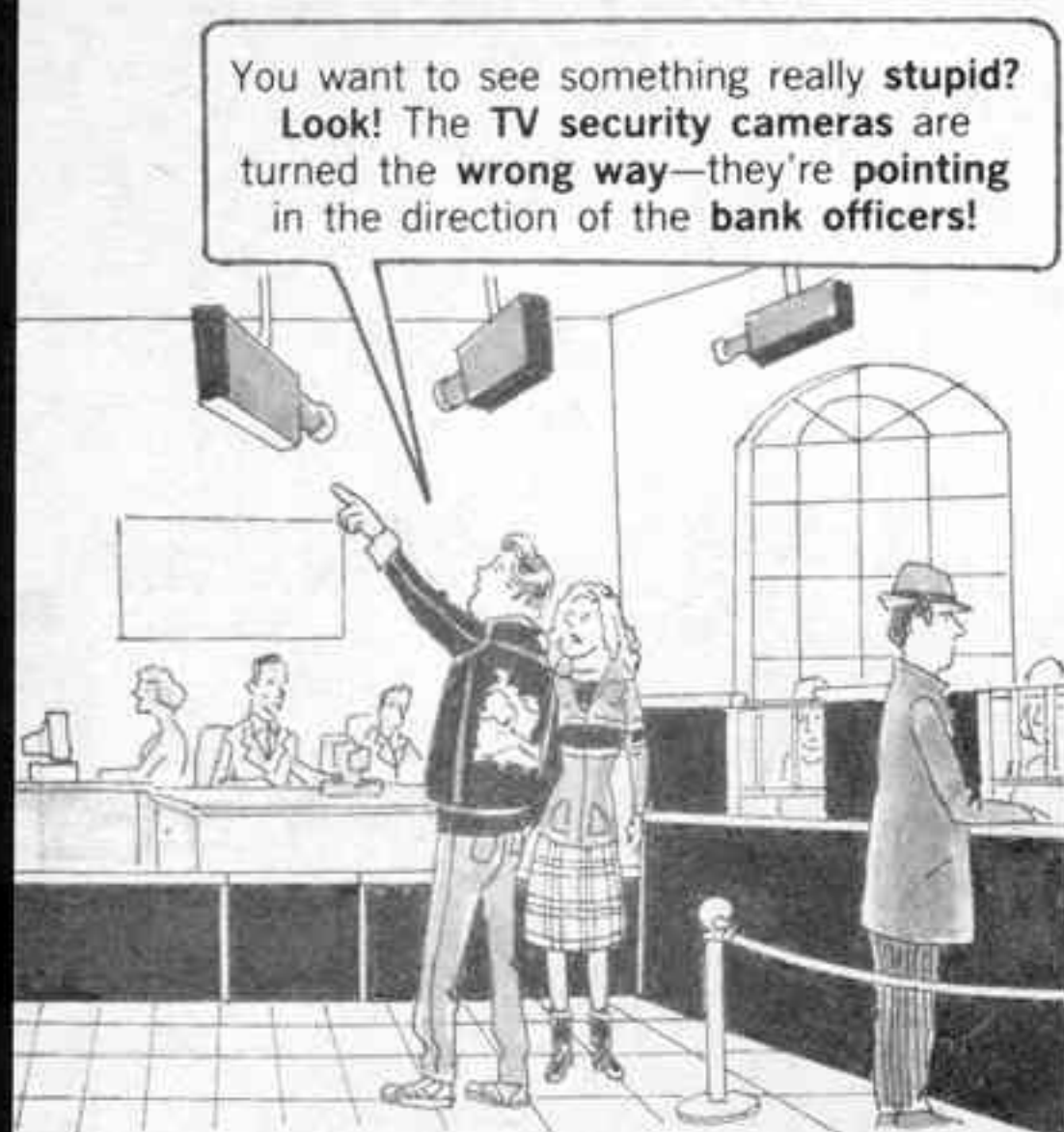
R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

JUSTICE



SURVEILLANCE



DEALS



EXERCISE



MODERN TECHNOLOGY



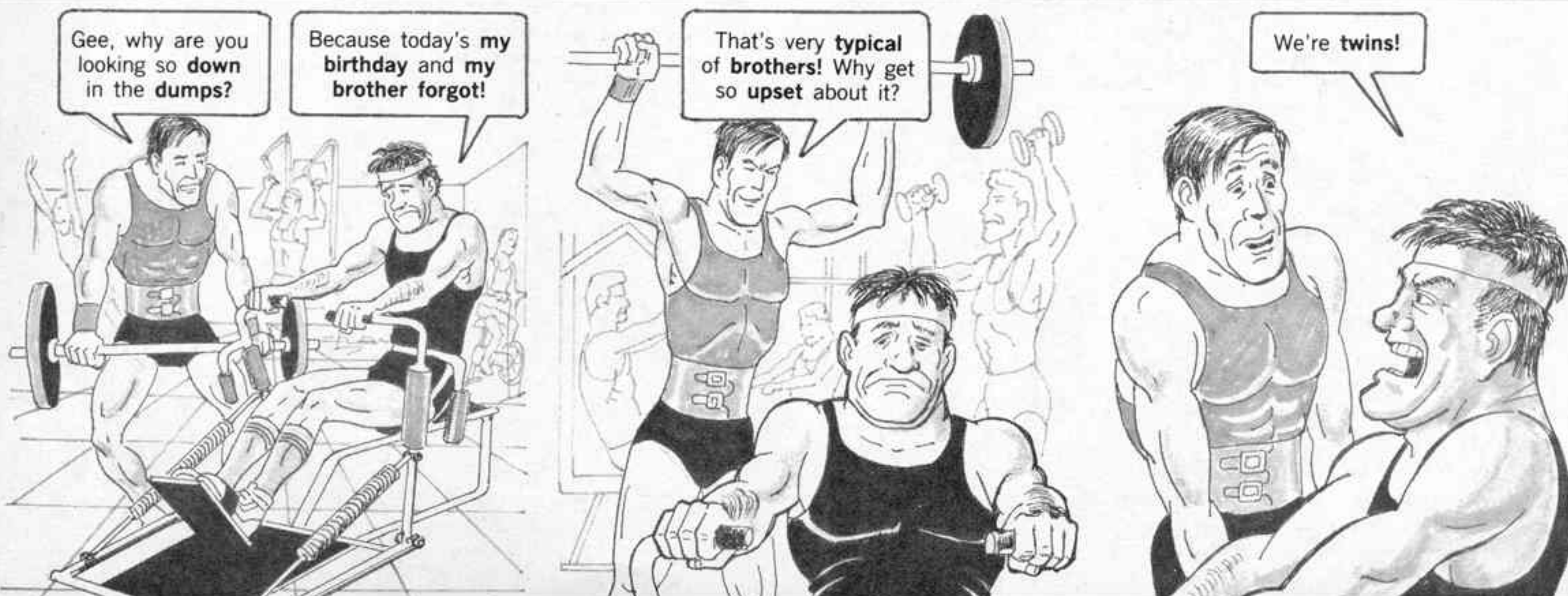
BUDGETS



SOCIALIZING



MEMORY



THE OFFICE

Who's the idiot who used up all the paper in the FAX machine and didn't order a new supply?

Er, ah, it was, ah, you, boss!

Well, I'll overlook it this time, but don't let it happen again!



QUALIFICATIONS

I've had it! I'm quitting school and going out to work!

That's wonderful! You haven't even finished the fifth grade! What job are you qualified to hold?

I'll teach the fourth grade!



DOCTORS

Doctor, it's bad enough to keep me sitting in your waiting room for three hours...

... now you tell me I need more exercise!





ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO



WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



WIZARD of ODDS



Where
am
I?
Who
are
you?

This is the Land
of Odds! I'm Vanna,
the Beautiful but
Otherwise Not Too Gifted
Witch of the West!

Who are all these
people wearing
designer clothes and
showing off their
Rolexes and implants?

They're Yupkins!
They're happy because
your house landed on
Leona, the Greedy
Witch of the East!

Who's the
other one
buried beneath
that huge
pile of shoes?

That's Imelda,
the Greedy
Witch of the
FAR East!
You knocked
her off, too!





Nice work, Dorothy, but you really should do something about that thrift-shop dress you're wearing!

You'll never make it in that barnyard hair-do!

They'd never seat you at an upscale restaurant!

Gracious! You Yupkins are even more selfish and materialistic than the witches! How come you're happy I killed them?

They were giving greed a bad name!



I thought people here would be full of love!

They are full of love—but only for themselves!



You can forget my opening song! I'm heading back to 1939!

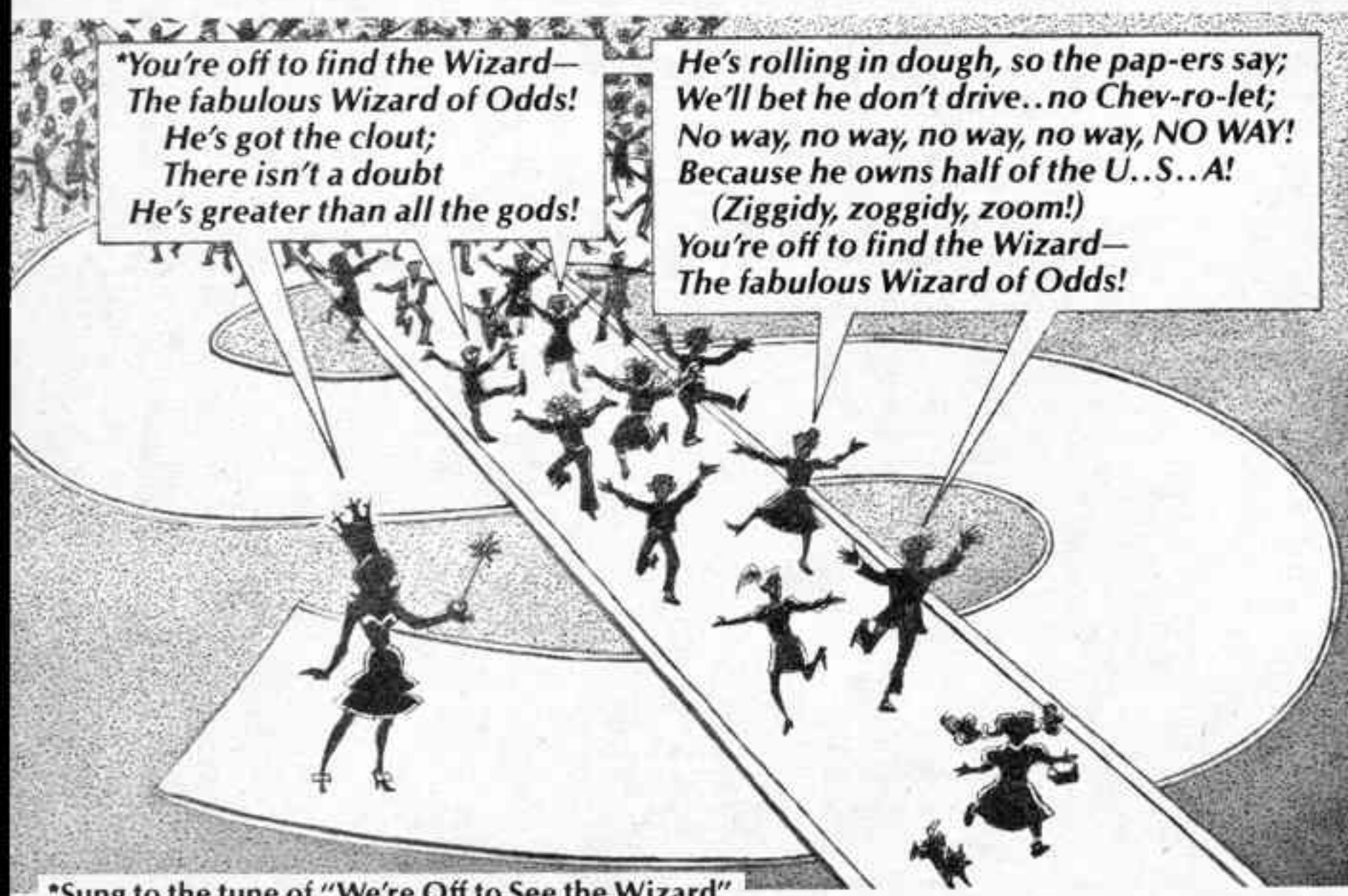
Only the Wizard of Odds can send you back!

Where do I find him?

In Ephemeral City! Just put your feet in this \$180 pair of ruby red Reeboks and jog to the Palace of Glitz!

**Jog to the Palace of Glitz! That's where the Mighty One sits! Move your footsies! Shake your tootsies! Jog to the Palace of Glitz! No spot is snazzier, Meaner or jazzier—Jog to the Palace of Glitz!*

*Sung to the tune of "Follow the Yellow Brick Road"



**You're off to find the Wizard—The fabulous Wizard of Odds! He's got the clout; There isn't a doubt He's greater than all the gods!*

He's rolling in dough, so the papers say; We'll bet he don't drive...no Chev-ro-let; No way, no way, no way, no way, NO WAY! Because he owns half of the U..S..A! (Ziggidy, zoggidy, zoom!) You're off to find the Wizard—The fabulous Wizard of Odds!

*Sung to the tune of "We're Off to See the Wizard"



Look, Toto! It's a Scarecrow— just like the ones back in Kansas! Except there are no crows, no crops, no farms, no nothing! How come?

It's because all the farmers have been wiped out due to pesticides or acid rain! Or maybe the greenhouse effect or the breakdown of the ecosystem! Whatever it is, for me it's the last straw!



**Once... I had some crows to scare here;
The cornfields now are bare here,
Without a single cob;
Once my life... was abundant;
Now I'm what you call redundant,
'Cause I haven't got a job!*



**Sung to the tune of "If I Only Had a Brain"*

*Where's the farm? You may have guessed it;
The bankers repossessed it;
They're tougher than the mob;
It's a bitch... being' idle,
And I'm feelin' suicidal,
'Cause I haven't got a job!*



Why didn't you put some money away for a rainy day?

I did—in a Savings and Loan that went belly up!

Look, I hate it here too! Come with me to see the Wizard of Odds in Ephemeral City! Maybe he can get us back to Kansas in 1939, and you can scare crows again!

Anything beats this! I'll just stuff myself together, and...

We're off to find the Wizard...

Something's alive in that land fill!

It's a Tin Man! What's he doing in such an awful place?

Where else can you go when you're unwanted?



**Once I was the king of metals
For pots and pans and kettles;
I'm now no longer "in";
Here I rot... slowly rusting;
To the Yuppies I'm disgusting,
'Cause I'm only made of tin!*

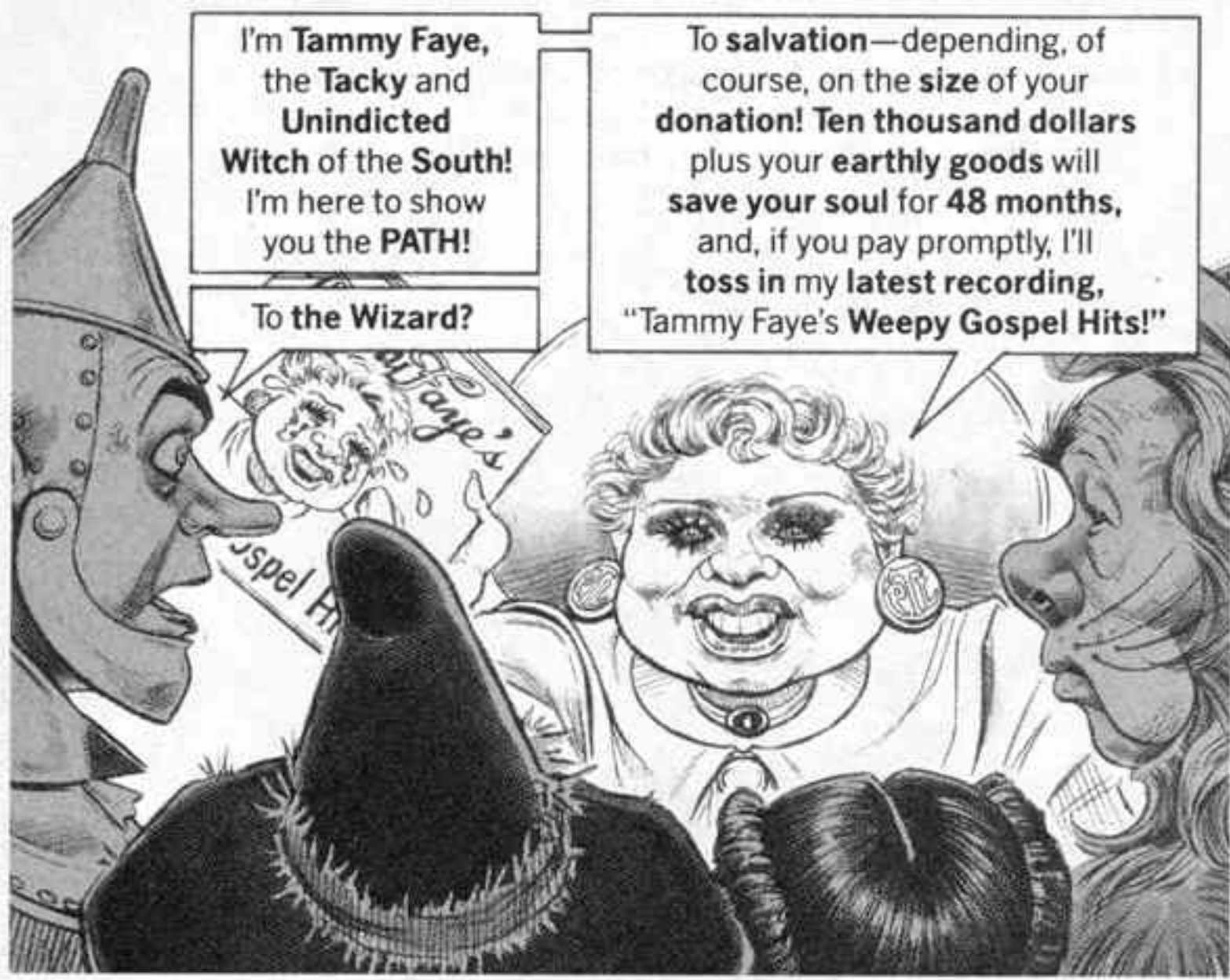
*They'd prefer me silver-plated;
With chrome they'd be elated,
But now I just can't win;
You can see... where it's got me;
I'd be happy if you shot me,
'Cause I'm only made of tin!*



**Sung to the tune of "If I Only Had a Heart"*

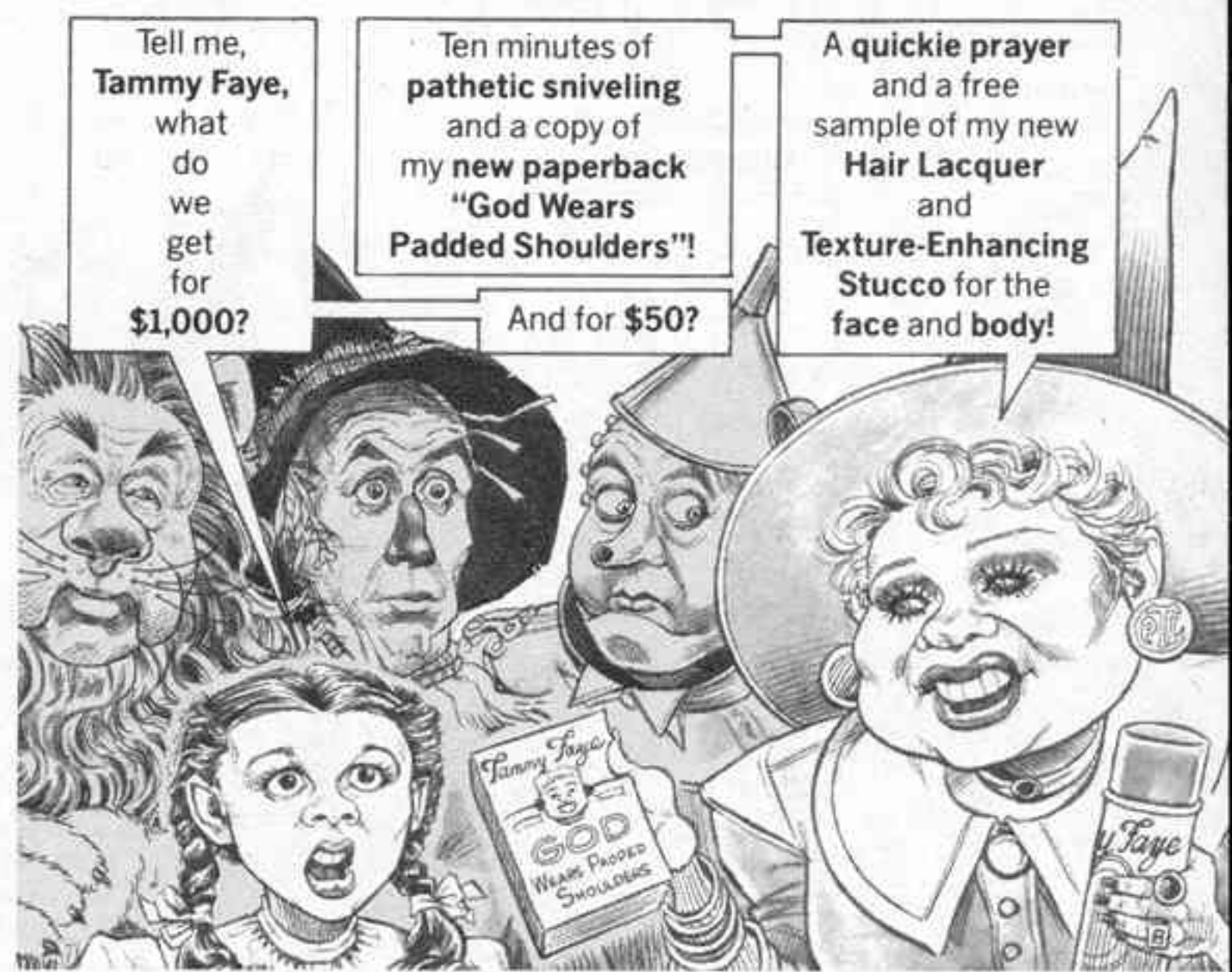






I'm Tammy Faye,
the Tacky and
Unindicted
Witch of the South!
I'm here to show
you the **PATH!**
To the Wizard?

To **salvation**—depending, of
course, on the **size of your
donation!** Ten thousand dollars
plus your **earthly goods** will
save your soul for 48 months,
and, if you pay promptly, I'll
toss in my latest recording,
"Tammy Faye's Weepy Gospel Hits!"



Tell me,
Tammy Faye,
what
do
we
get
for
\$1,000?

Ten minutes of
pathetic sniveling
and a copy of
my new paperback
"God Wears
Padded Shoulders!"
And for **\$50?**

A quickie prayer
and a free
sample of my new
Hair Lacquer
and
**Texture-Enhancing
Stucco** for the
face and body!



Come back!
I'll save
you and
your little
dog, too!

Now I
definitely
want to
go back
to **Kansas!**

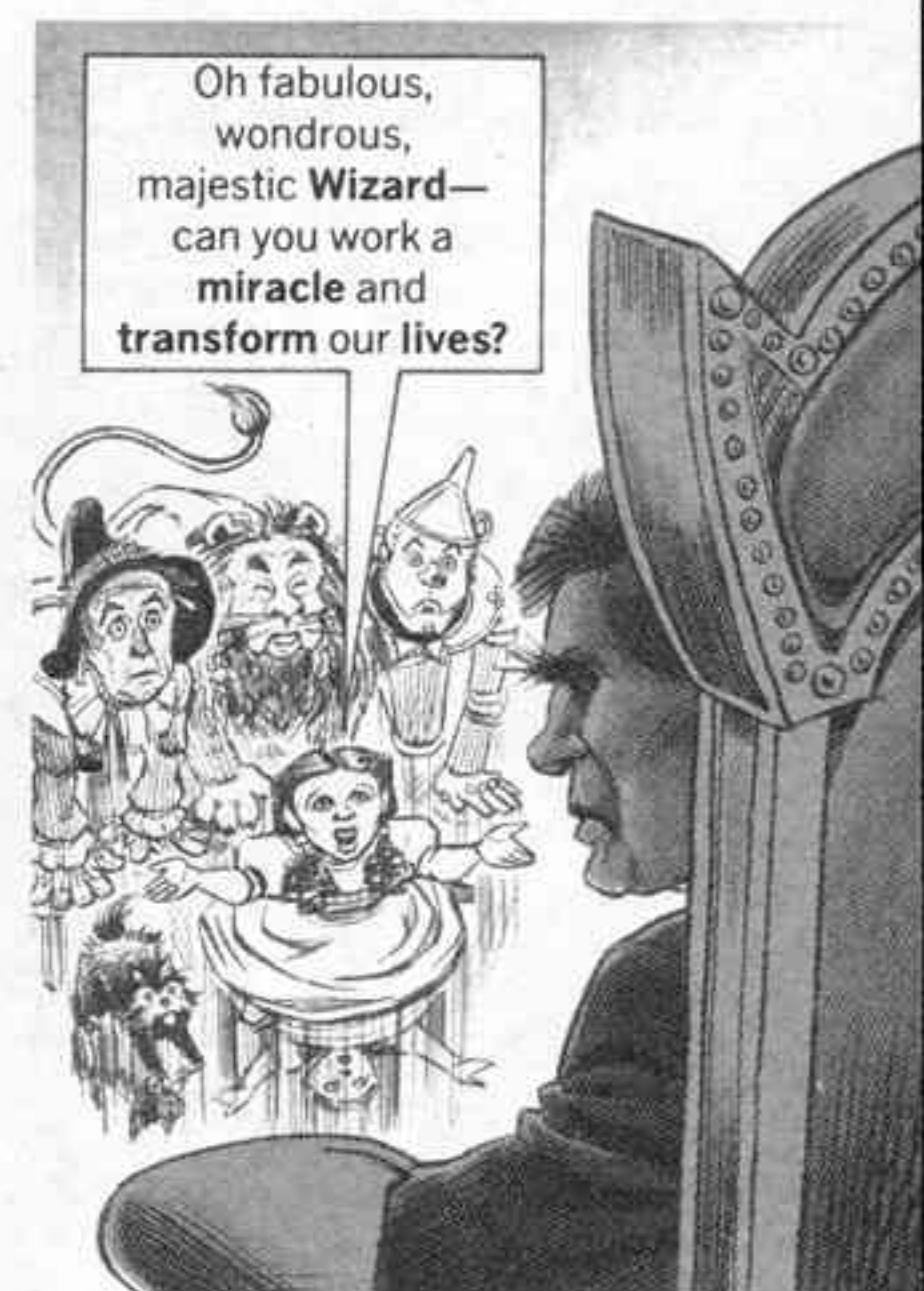
It could have been
worse! We could have
met **Zsa Zsa,** the
Over-the-Hill Witch
of the **Coast!**



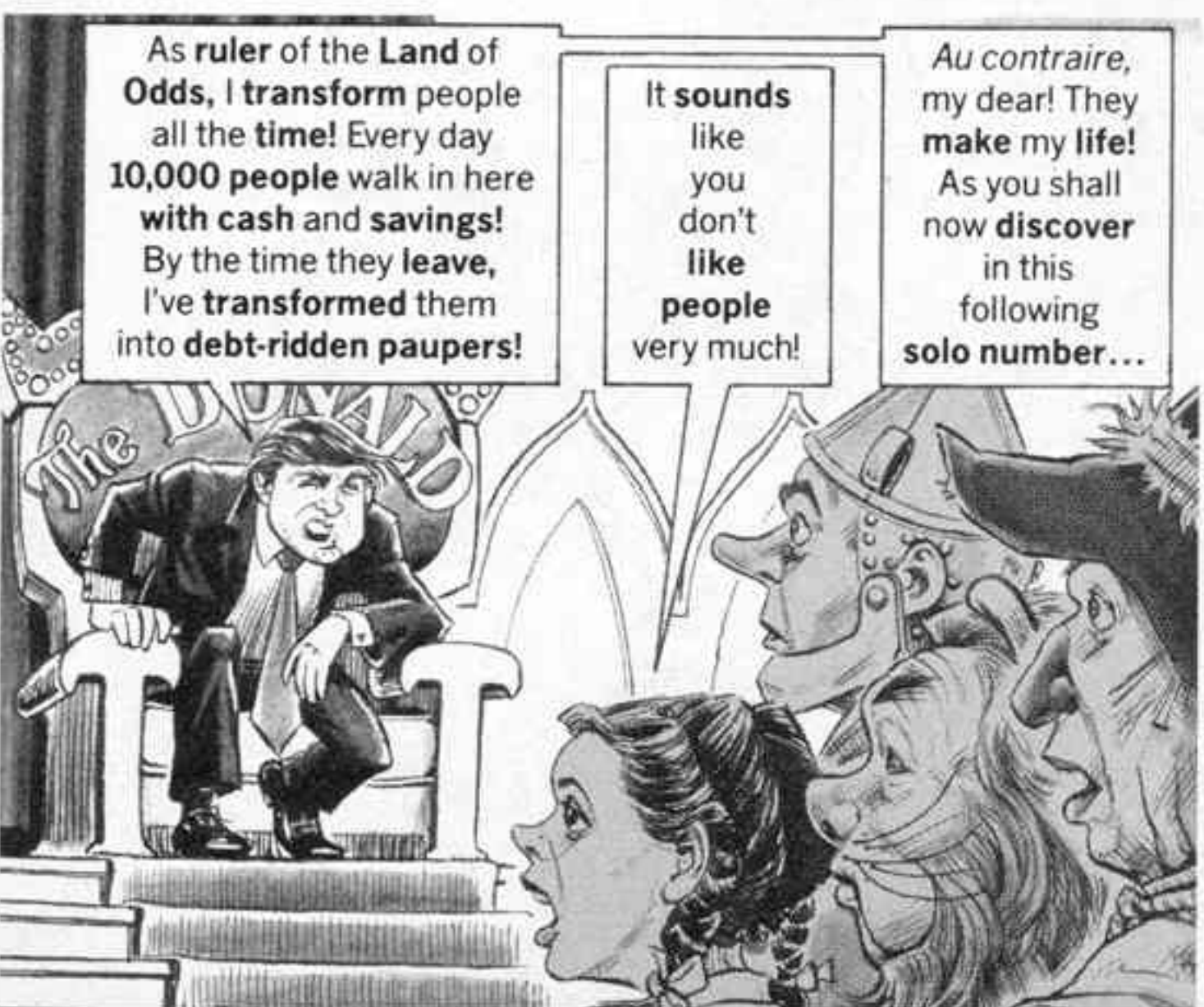
Ephemeral City,
at last!

**CRAPS! BLACKJACK!
SLOTS! MIRACLES!**

**THE WIZARD
IS IN**



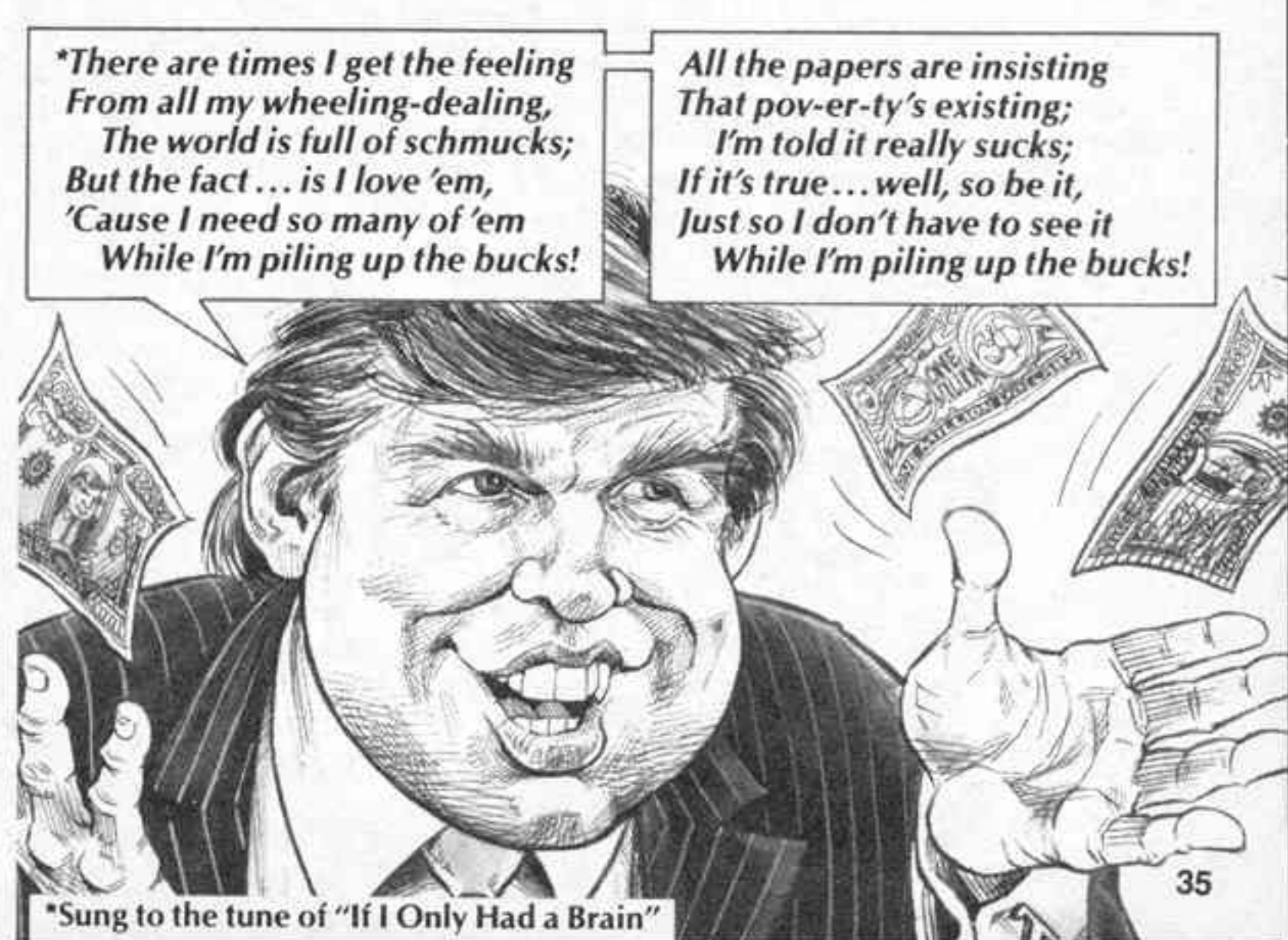
Oh fabulous,
wondrous,
majestic **Wizard**—
can you work a
miracle and
transform our lives?



As ruler of the **Land of
Odds,** I transform people
all the time! Every day
10,000 people walk in here
with **cash and savings!**
By the time they leave,
I've transformed them
into **debt-ridden paupers!**

It sounds
like
you
don't
like
people
very much!

Au contraire,
my dear! They
make my life!
As you shall
now **discover**
in this
following
solo number...



**There are times I get the feeling
From all my wheeling-dealing,
The world is full of schmucks;
But the fact... is I love 'em,
'Cause I need so many of 'em
While I'm piling up the bucks!*

*All the papers are insisting
That pov-er-ty's existing;
I'm told it really sucks;
If it's true... well, so be it,
Just so I don't have to see it
While I'm piling up the bucks!*

**Sung to the tune of "If I Only Had a Brain"*

O great Wizard, please use your powers so I can have a job again!

Jobs are for losers, Scarecrow! Get into **junk bonds** or **phony real estate schemes**! Or get control of a union's **pension fund**! Better still, become a **televangelist**! There's a world out there just waiting to be taken!

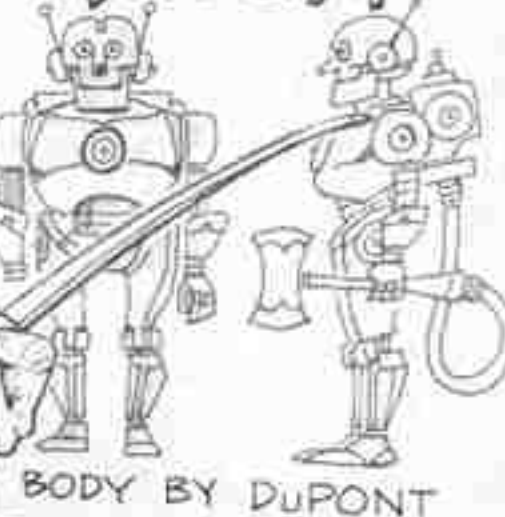
Well, that doesn't really sound **fair** or **ethical**, but I guess you know what you're talking about!

What about me, Wizard? **send me back** to a time when the world respected tin!

Not for you, big guy! You're gonna **change** your body to **plastic**! You won't **rust**, and, being **non-biodegradable**, you'll be around **forever**!

But I've heard that's **bad** for the **environment**!

TIN MAN 2: RoboChop



Whose environment? Not mine, kiddo! Every **sucker** in this place carries **plastic**, which makes for easy **credit**, which makes for **lots more money** coming to me!

Gee, that sounds **awfully selfish** and **inconsiderate** of others, but I **bow** to your judgment!

Don't forget me, Wizard! If I remain in **1990**, I'll **wind up extinct**!

Terrific! As long as you're the **only lion alive**, you'll be **one of a kind**, an **instant celebrity**! You'll make a **fortune** on **public appearances**!

That sounds like **profiting** from the **misery** of others, but you're the Wizard, so you must be right!

What about me, Wizard? I thought I'd find a **kinder, gentler** world here, but all I see is **greed** and **glitz** and **nobody caring about anything**! I want to **go back** to **Kansas** in **1939**, and **nothing** you can say will make me **change my mind**!

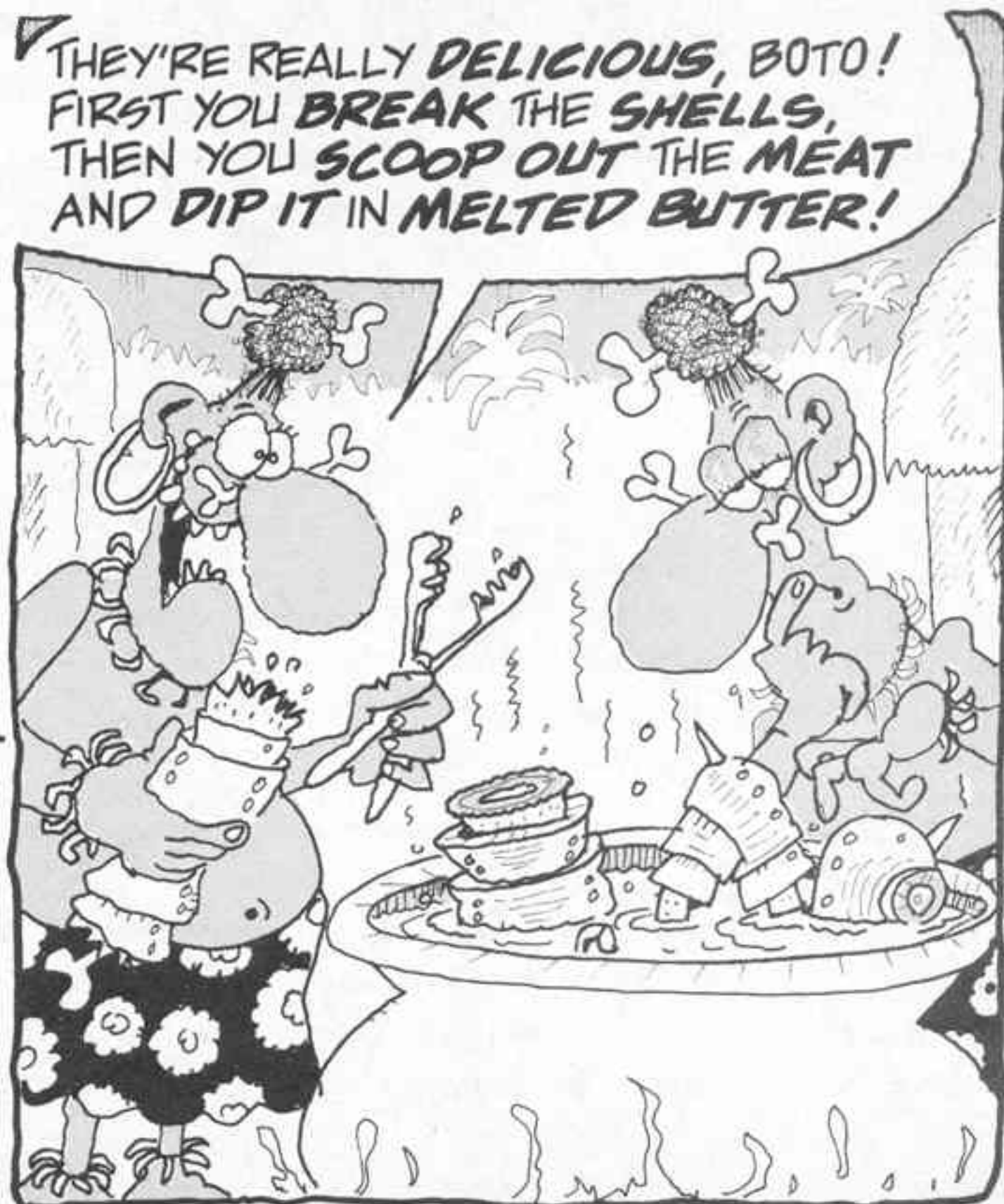
How about **this**? Stick around and I'll put you up in a **penthouse** with a **limo** and **ten grand** a week in **spending money**! In a couple of **years**, after you **fill out**, you could be my **steady bimbo**!

Gosh, those sound like the words of a **sexist oaf** who only considers **women** to be **property** and **cheap playthings**! But I know you **don't mean it** that way, so how can I say **no**?

*We're glad we found the Wizard—
The fabulous Wizard of Odds!
His good advice
Is worth any price;
So what if he rips off clods?*

*He's making a fortune in rev-e-nues;
He's raking it in ... while suck-ers lose
And lose, and lose, and lose,
and lose, AND LOSE!
And pays all his debts with I..O..U's!
(Ziggidy, zoggidy, zoom!)
We're glad we found the Wizard—
The fabulous Wizard of Odds!*

THE TROUBLING TRIBAL TRANSGRESSION

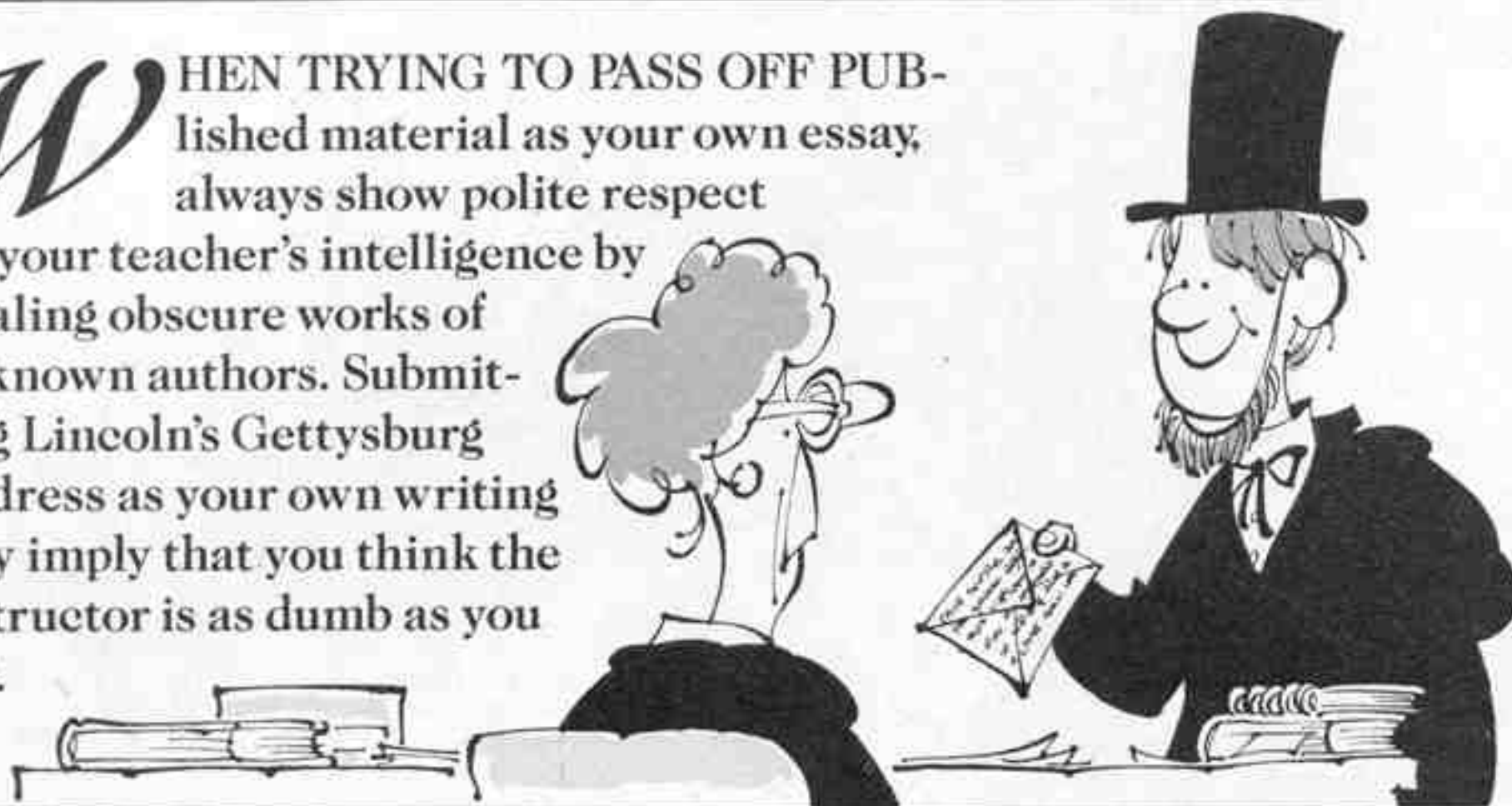


MIND OVER MANNERS DEPT.

Years ago, your grandparents sharpened their social skills at etiquette school. By the time your parents needed training, such schools had generally disappeared, but one could still bone up by reading books by experts like Emily Post. Those books are out-

A MAD ETIQUETTE

WHEN TRYING TO PASS OFF PUBLISHED material as your own essay, always show polite respect for your teacher's intelligence by stealing obscure works of unknown authors. Submitting Lincoln's Gettysburg Address as your own writing may imply that you think the instructor is as dumb as you are.



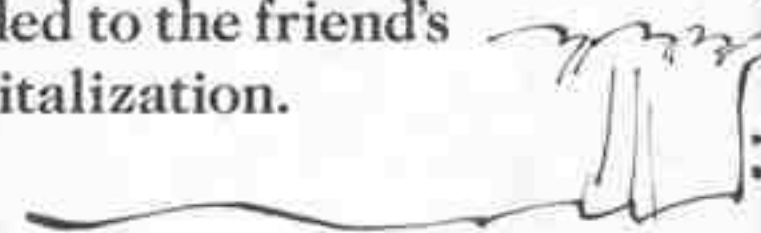
GOOD ETIQUETTE requires that participants in a food fight confine themselves to throwing soft, messy items, such as cot-



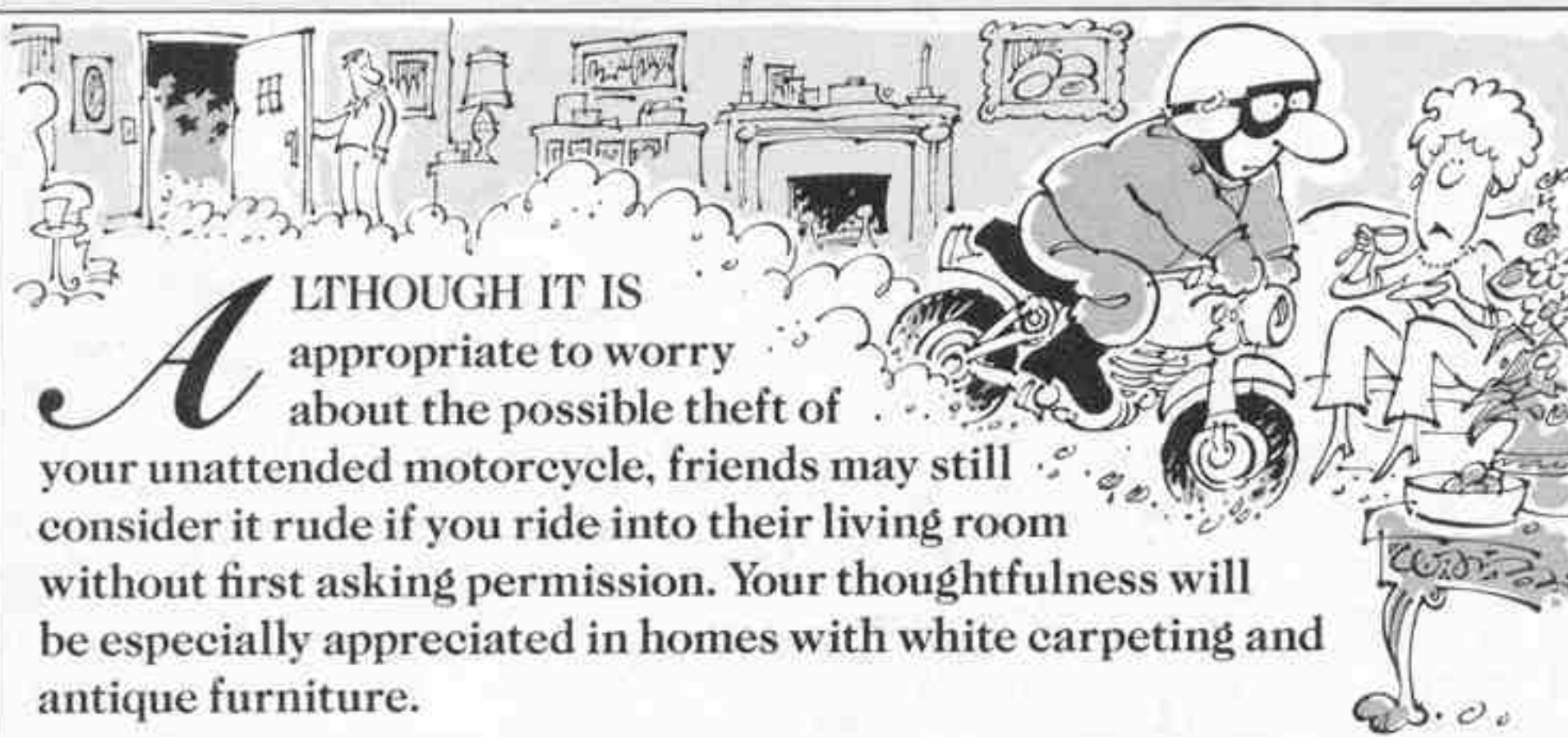
ETHNICALLY OFFENSIVE jokes are rarely appreciated by the person whose nationality is the butt of the joke. Such jokes can often be made socially acceptable with a minor change, such as, "How many Aleutian Islanders does it take to change a light bulb?"



CASUAL SPORTSWEAR of a neutral shade is the preferred attire for visiting injured friends in the hospital. Wearing gang "colors" on such occasions may be thought impolite, especially if your gang was responsible for the injuries that led to the friend's hospitalization.



ALTHOUGH IT IS appropriate to worry about the possible theft of your unattended motorcycle, friends may still consider it rude if you ride into their living room without first asking permission. Your thoughtfulness will be especially appreciated in homes with white carpeting and antique furniture.



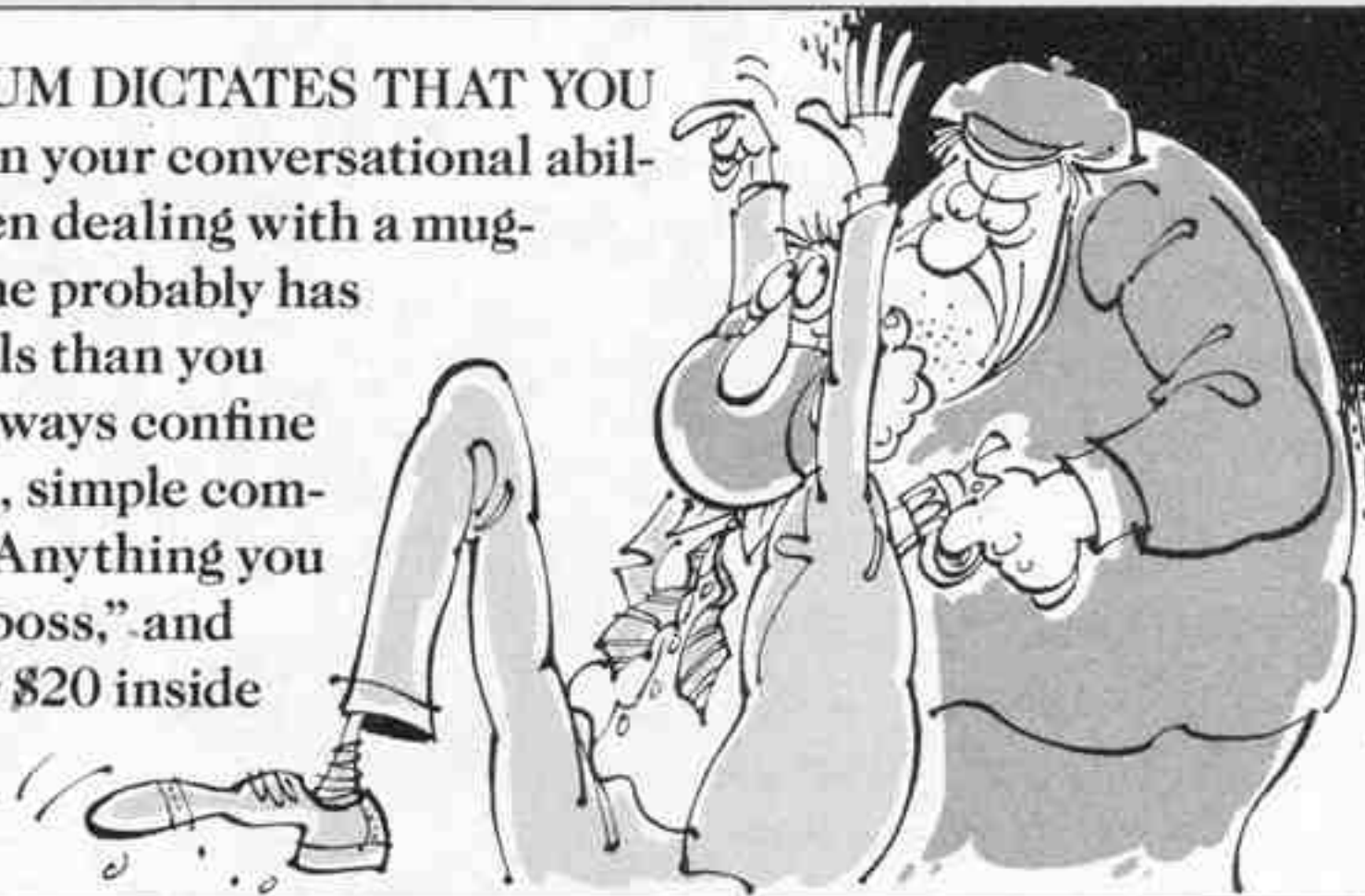
ARTIST: PAUL COKER

dated now, so modern teens have nowhere to turn for guidance, right? Wrong! MAD, the magazine of gracious gentility, stands by to help our youth through the touchy situations of today. So hold your nose high (and stop picking it!) as you acquire poise by reading...

GUTTENFEST FOR THE 90s



DECORUM DICTATES THAT YOU restrain your conversational ability when dealing with a mugger. Remember, he probably has fewer verbal skills than you do. Therefore, always confine yourself to short, simple comments, such as, "Anything you say," "You're the boss," and "There's another \$20 inside my shoe."

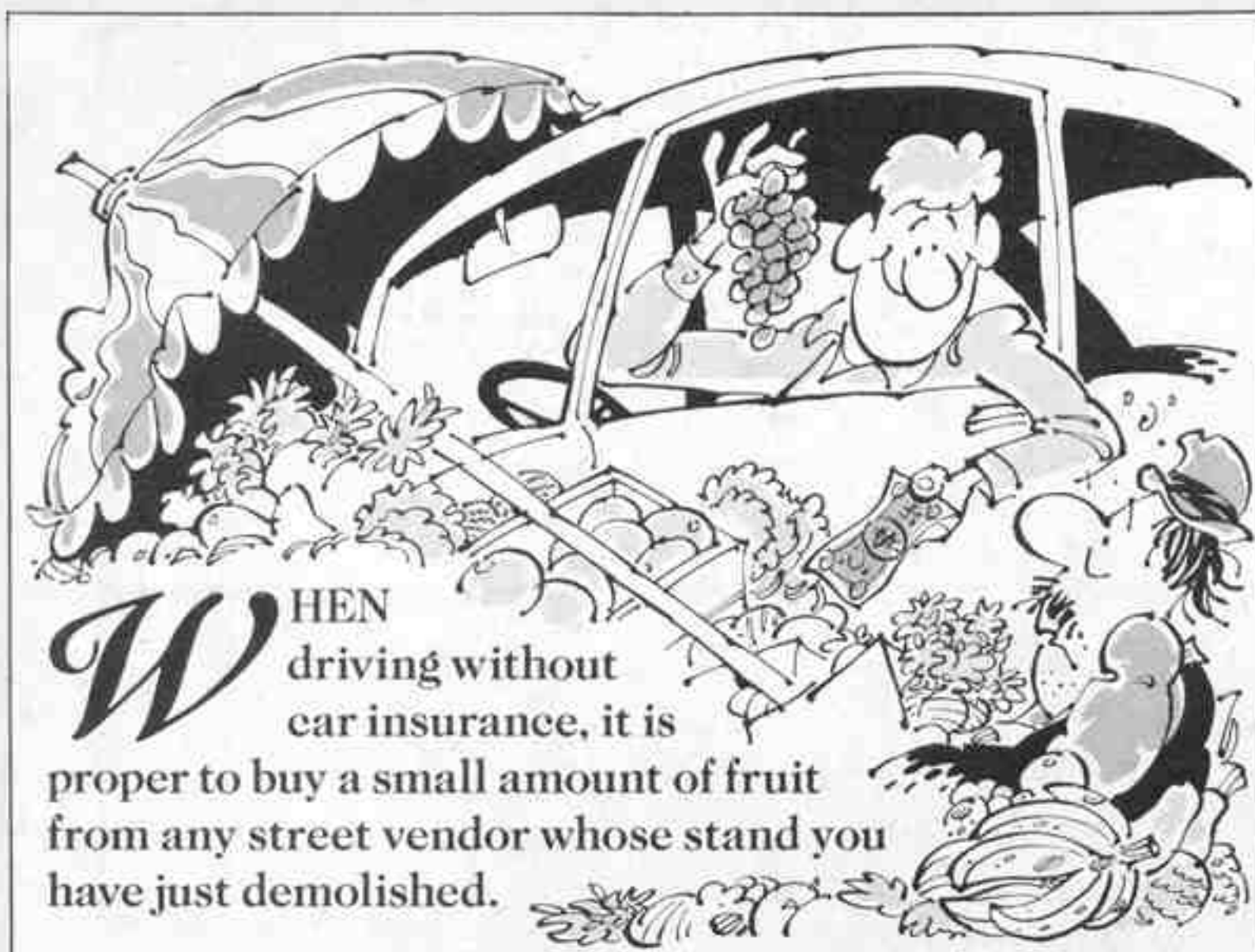


ALWAYS APOLOGIZE to a young lady's parents upon showing up for a date drunk. If you drink to such excess that your speech becomes too slurred to understand, have cards of apology printed up in advance for use on such occasions.

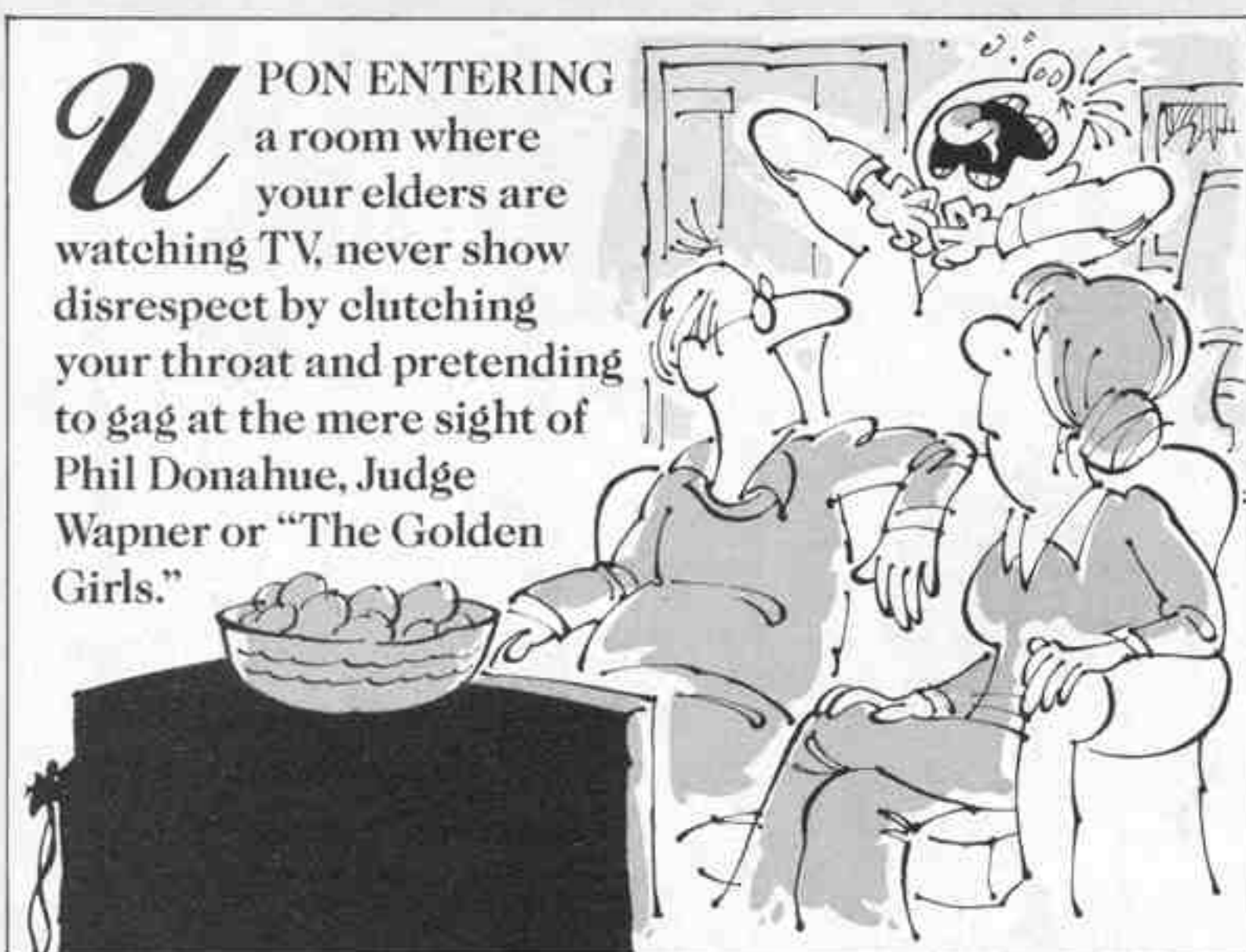
WHEN SERVING AS an "enforcer" for your neighborhood social group, always conduct yourself in a courteous manner. Remember, you will be the last person your victim sees until he regains consciousness, and he will treasure the memory of any small kindness shown to him.



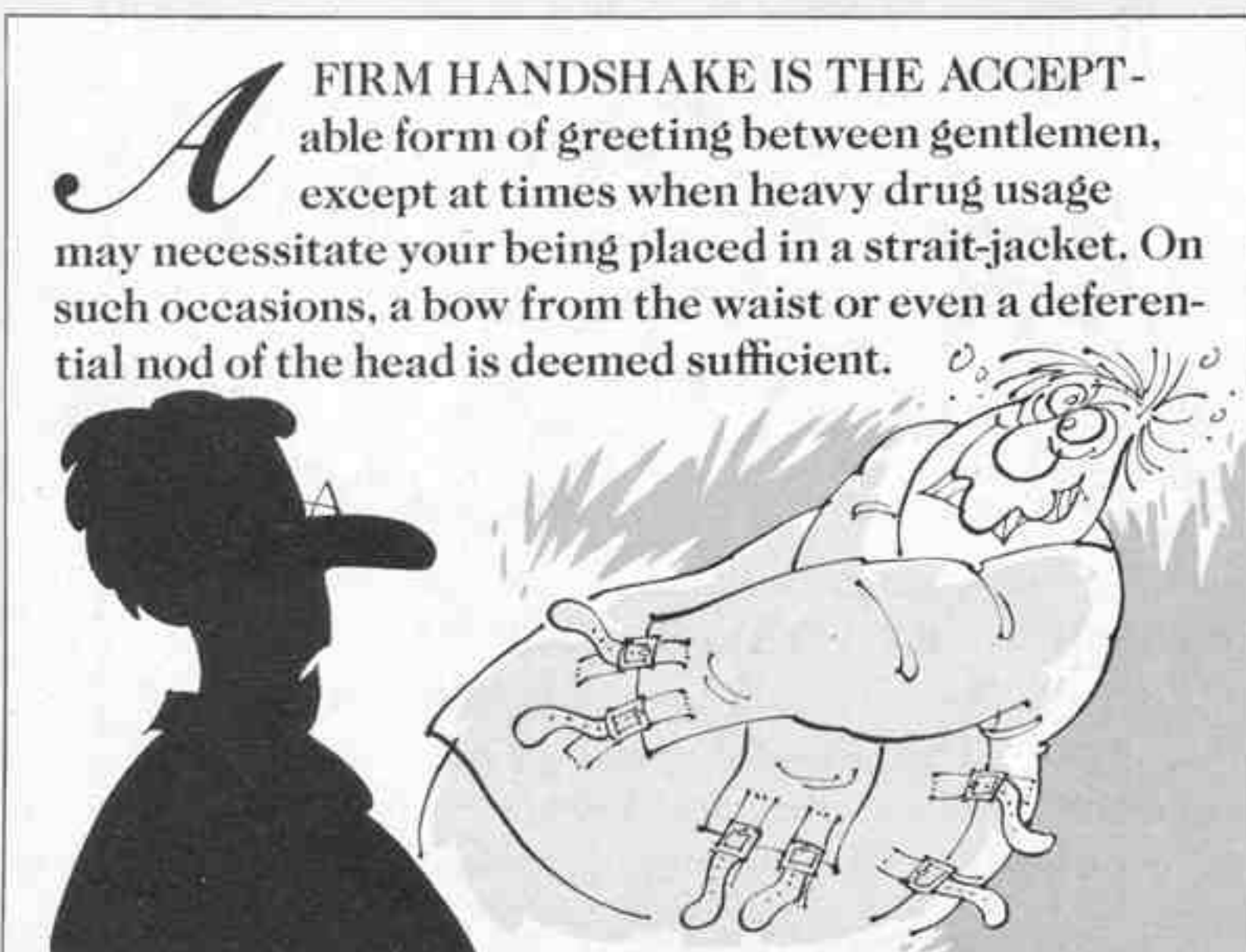
GENTLEMEN SHOULD REFRAIN FROM CORRECTING young ladies who seemingly mispronounce dirty swear words. The girl may be using a new and different expression of filth that her companion has not been privileged to hear before, resulting in embarrassment for both parties.



WHEN driving without car insurance, it is proper to buy a small amount of fruit from any street vendor whose stand you have just demolished.



UPON ENTERING a room where your elders are watching TV, never show disrespect by clutching your throat and pretending to gag at the mere sight of Phil Donahue, Judge Wapner or "The Golden Girls."

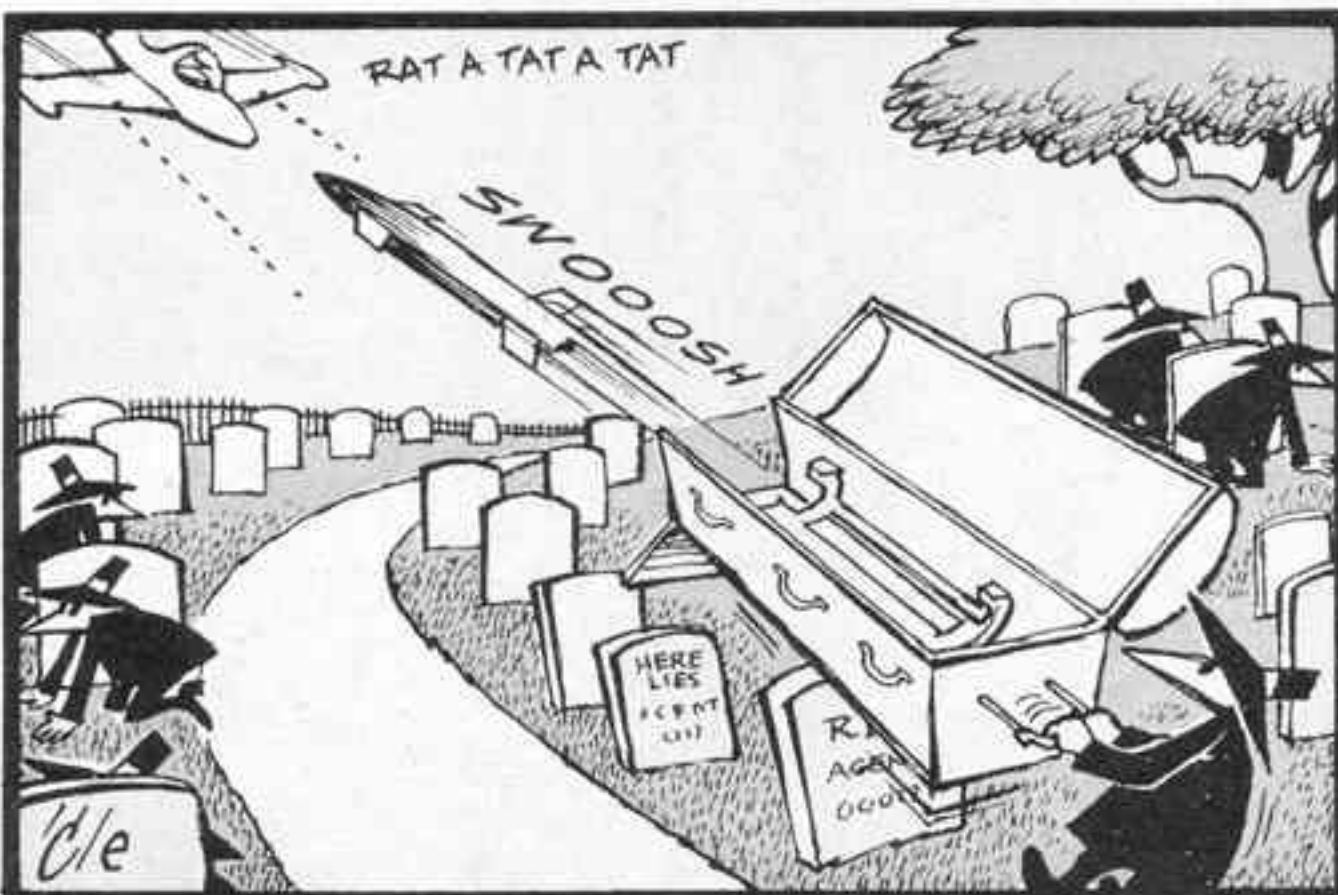
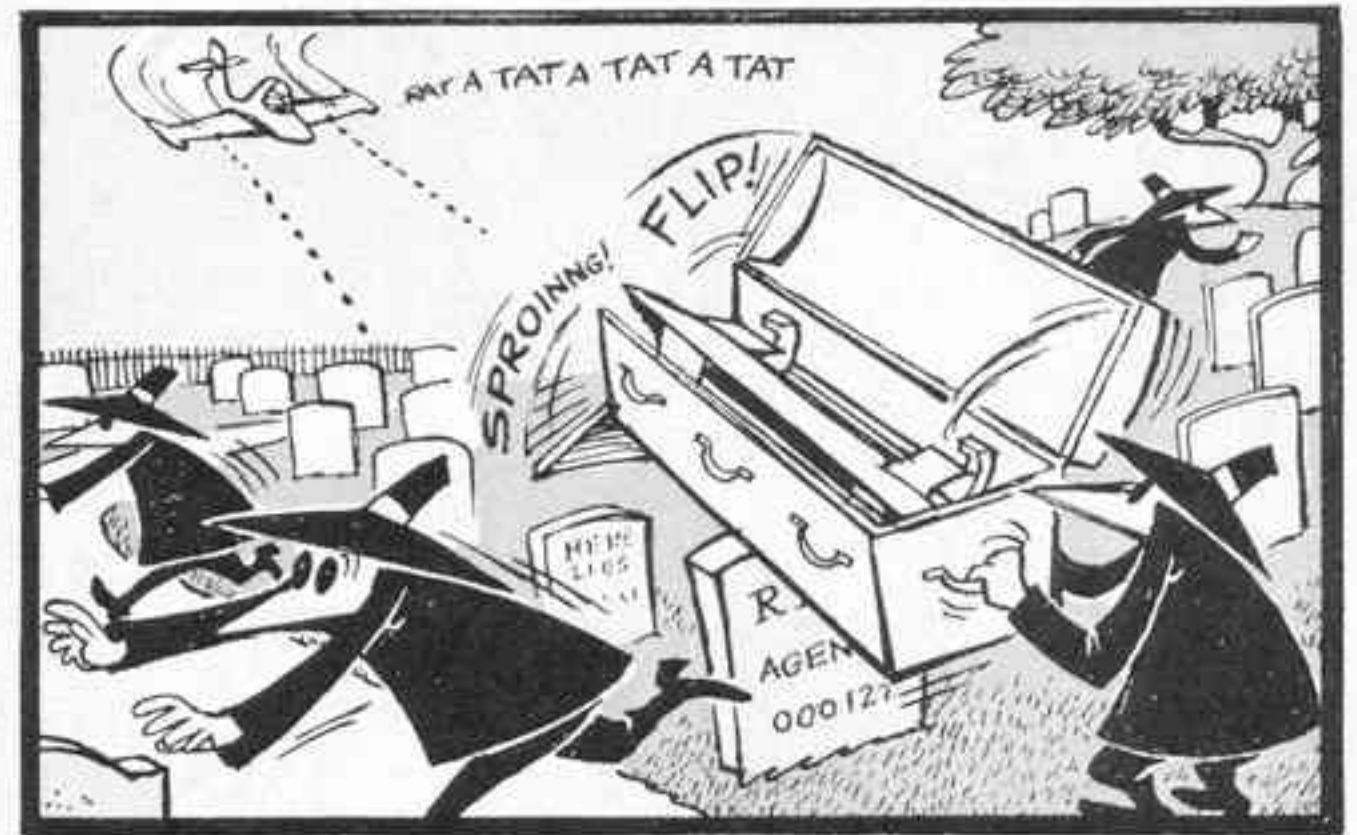
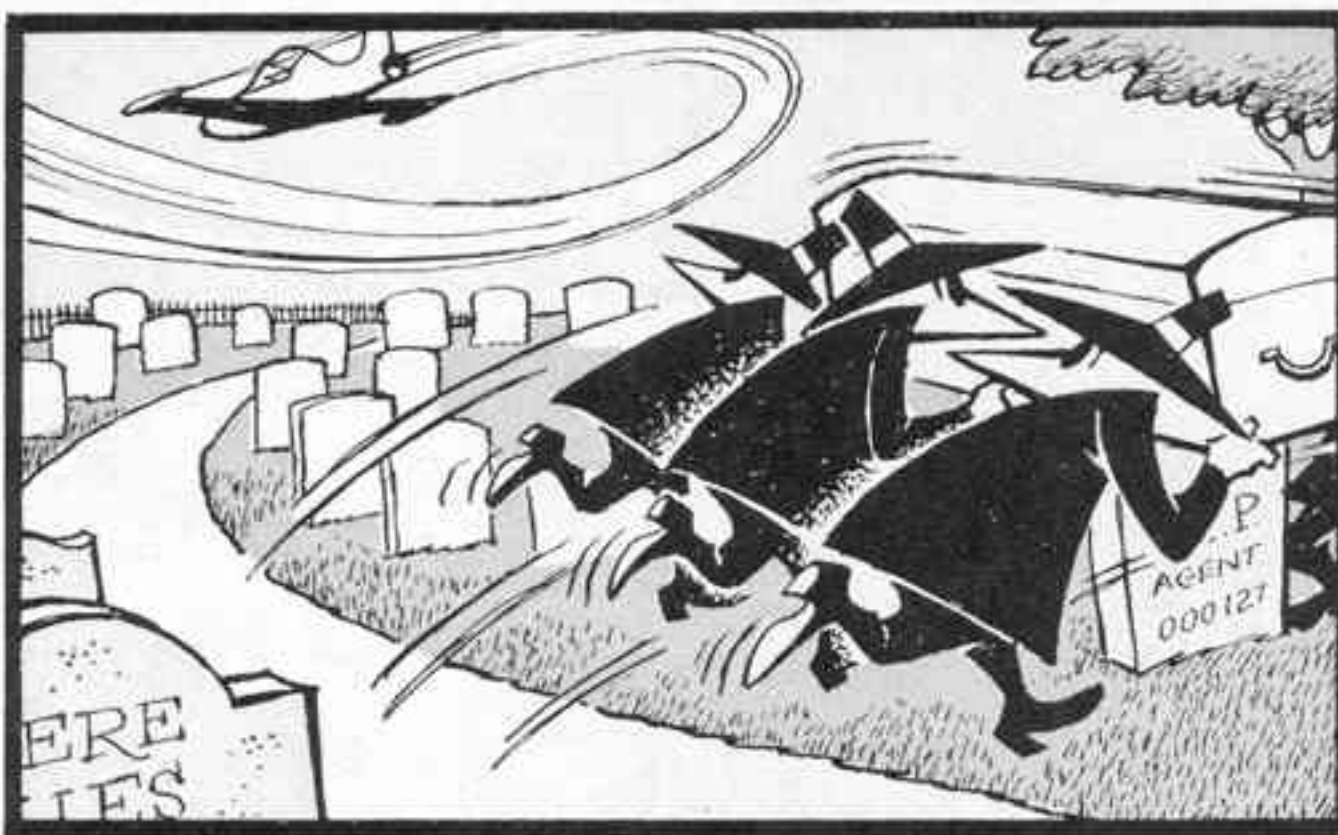
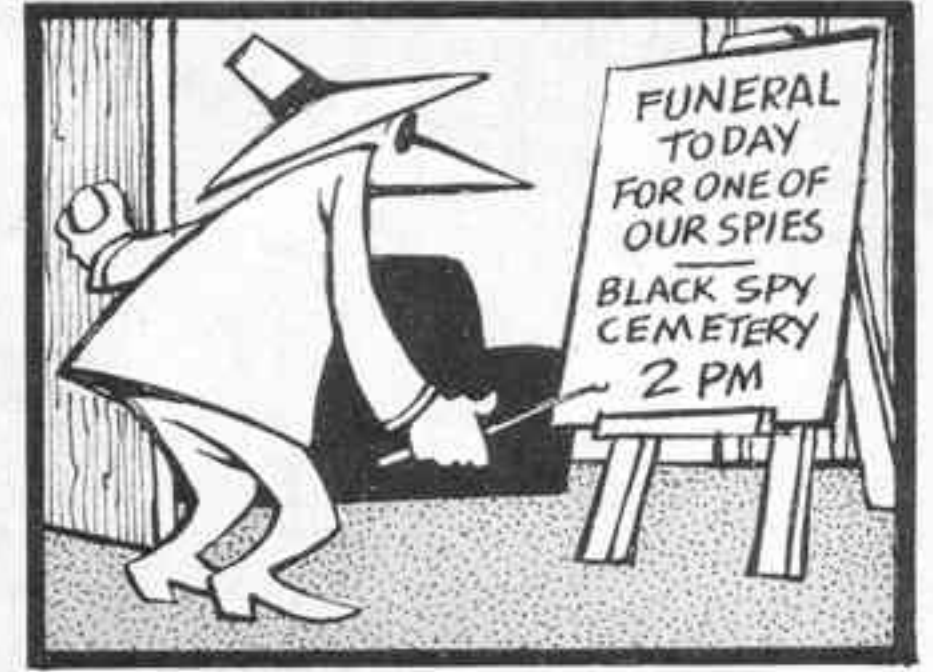
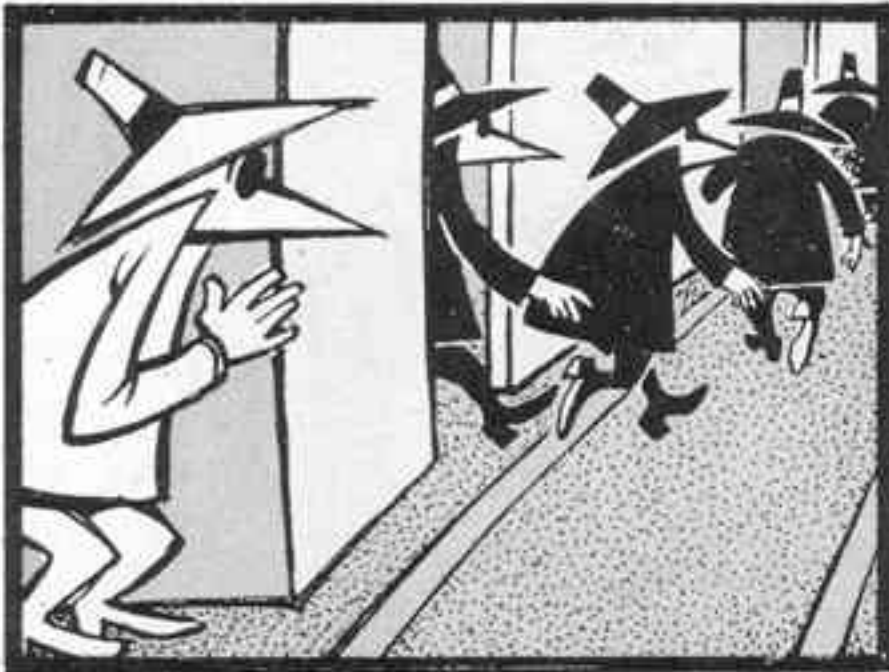


AFIRM HANDSHAKE IS THE ACCEPTABLE form of greeting between gentlemen, except at times when heavy drug usage may necessitate your being placed in a strait-jacket. On such occasions, a bow from the waist or even a deferential nod of the head is deemed sufficient.

ALTHOUGH IT IS NOT IMPERATIVE for a young gentleman to offer a lady his seat on a crowded bus, he may experience embarrassment when the woman is pregnant, on crutches and carrying heavy bundles. Deal with such situations by offering to hold one crutch so she can try to hang onto an overhead strap.



WHEN PHONING A "900" number to listen to a pornographic message, it is improper to charge the call to a friend's phone so it will appear on his parents' bill instead of yours. Always charge such calls to the home number of your phys. ed. teacher and let him try to explain them to his wife.





THE SOUTH WILL WRITHE AGAIN DEPT.

GROAN WITH THE WIND

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: STAN HART

Miss Melonhead, there's one person at this ball I must dance with or life won't be worth living!

Is it Harlott or is it me?

Neither! It's that Rhetch Butler! He's just adorable!

Tell me, is Miss Melonhead as dull and dreary as she looks?

Well, you tell me! She once wanted to be a librarian, but she found that she couldn't handle all the excitement!



Miss Harlott, I'd like to be your beau!

Fiddle dee dee, Stuart Tareyton, you're much too mild-mannered for a woman like me!

Isn't there something I can do to impress you?

Well, if you were faster than a speeding bullet, more powerful than a locomotive, able to leap tall buildings in a single bound...

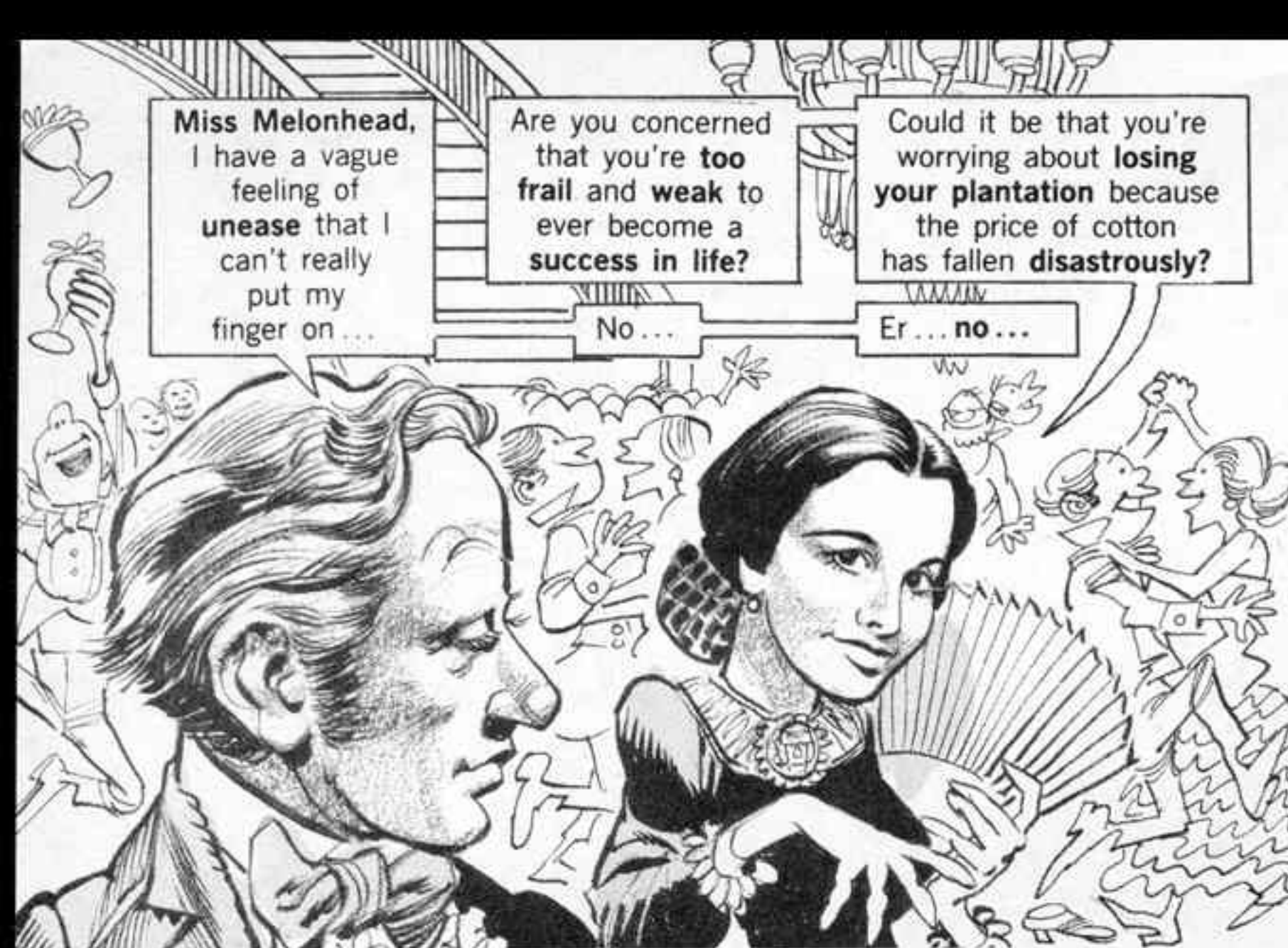
I'll work on it!

What do they call it when black folks work for no pay, while white folks get rich from their labors?

In 1860, they call it "Slavery"! In 1990, they'll call it "College Basketball"!

I'm from Charleston, South Carolina! But that's all I'm going to tell you about myself! I prefer to remain a man of mystery!

The one thing that'll always remain a mystery is that if you're from South Carolina, what happened to your southern accent?



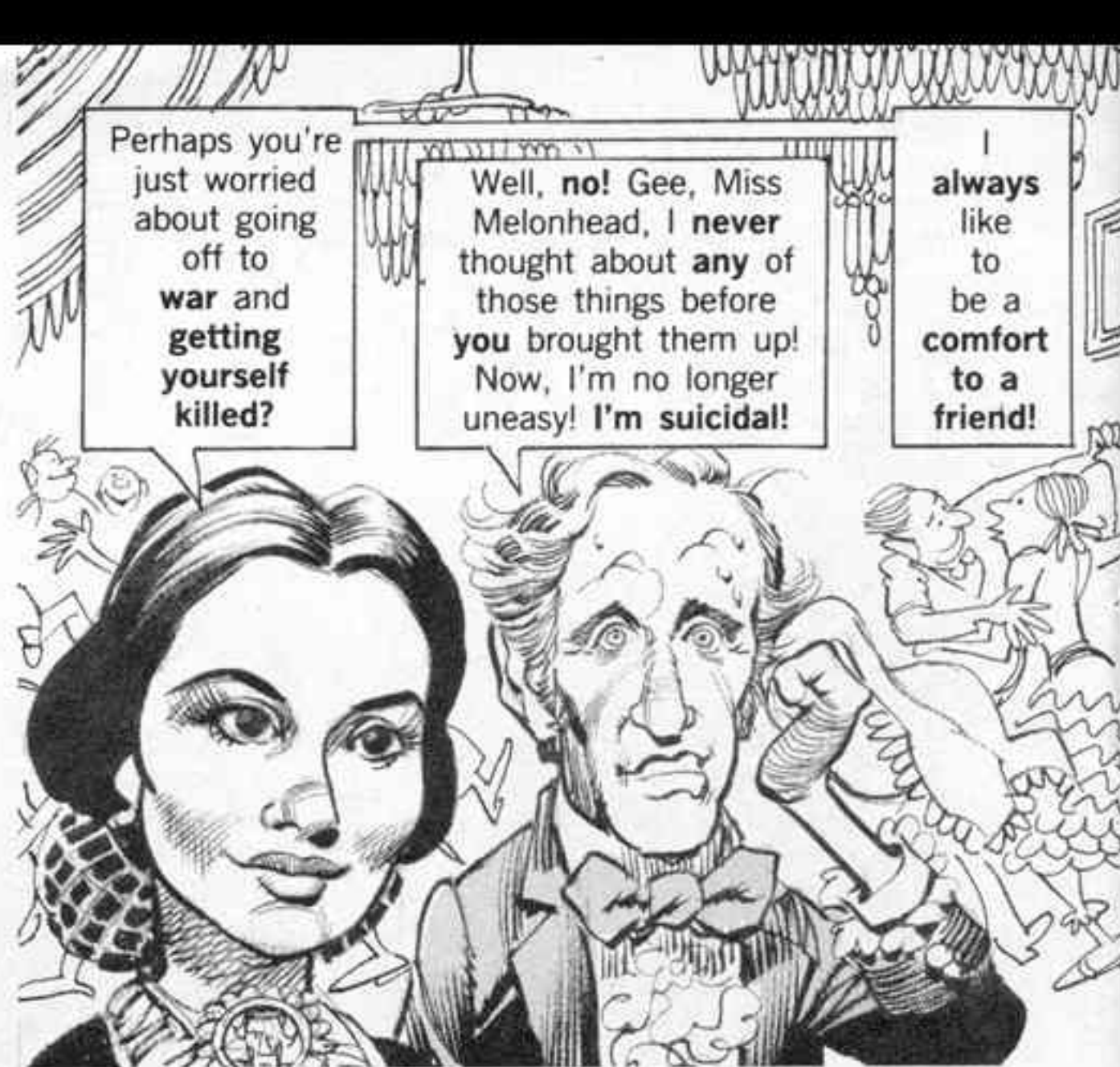
Miss Melonhead, I have a vague feeling of **unease** that I can't really put my finger on...

Are you concerned that you're **too frail and weak** to ever become a **success in life**?

No...

Could it be that you're worrying about **losing your plantation** because the price of cotton has fallen **disastrously**?

Er... no...



Perhaps you're just worried about going off to **war** and **getting yourself killed**?

Well, **no**! Gee, Miss Melonhead, I **never** thought about **any** of those things before **you** brought them up! Now, I'm no longer uneasy! I'm **suicidal**!

I **always** like to be a **comfort** to a friend!



Ashtray, I love you! Why can't you marry me?

Harlott, you're so **delicate**, so **soft**, so **feminine**...

You mean it wouldn't work out because we're **so different**?

No! Because we're **so much alike**!



Great news! **War** has been declared **between** the **states**!

Hooray! Now we'll have our chance to **maim** or **kill** fellow **Americans**!

And **be maimed** or **killed** by fellow **Americans**!

Mummy, we're seeing the **end** of the **Southern Slave Society**! Somehow, it seems a little **sad** to watch a long tradition **die**!

If he wants **sympathy**, he sure is **talking** to the **wrong** person!



When Ashtray married Melonhead instead of Harlott, Harlott married Melonhead's **brother** just for **spite**!

I think the groom's a **doomed** man!

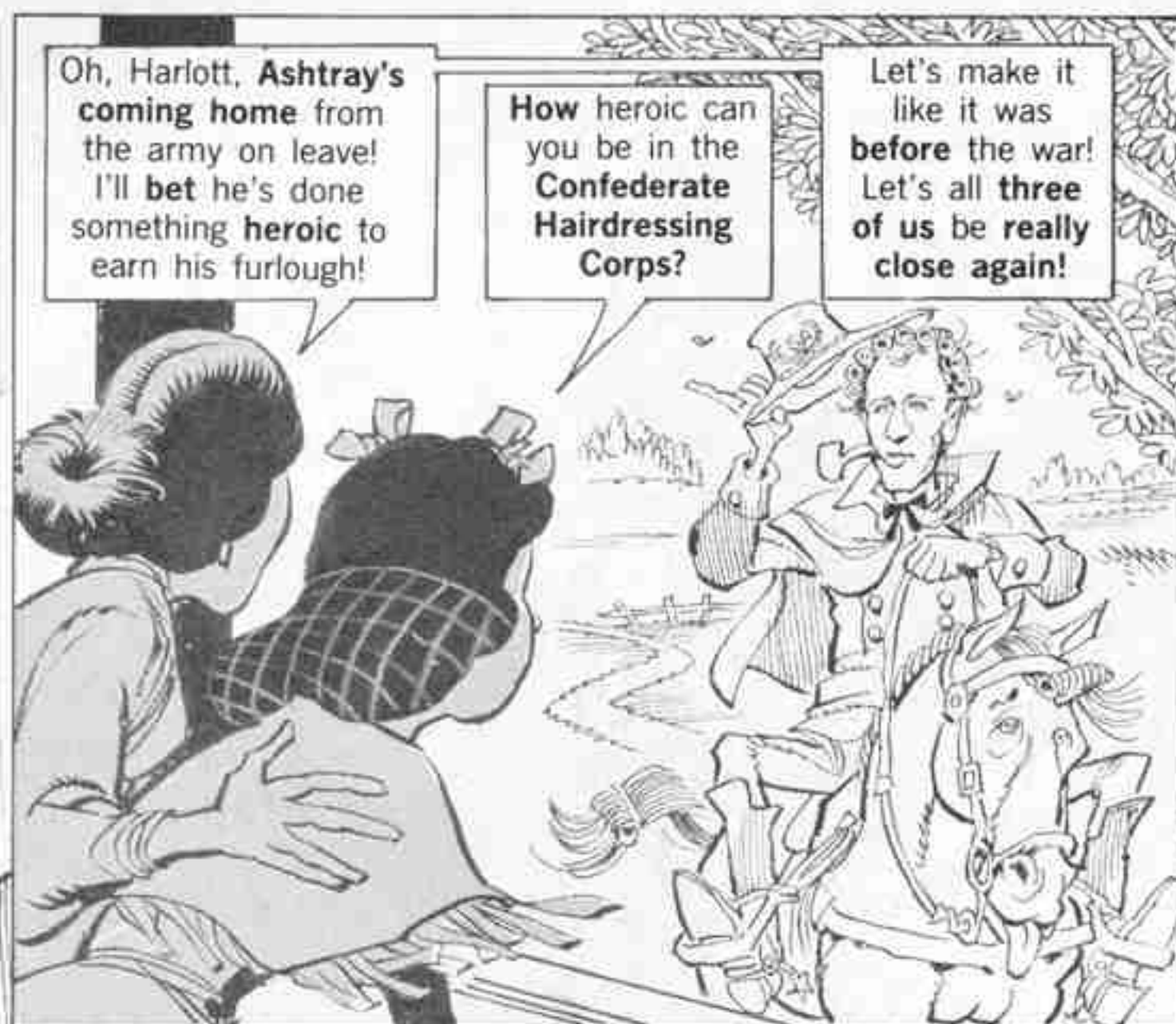
Why do you say that?

Because he's being played by an **unknown** actor and it's still **too early** in the **film** to tie Harlott down!



This is **terrible**! I just look simply **awful** in **black**!

MRS. CHARLES HAMILTON TARA GEORGIA 31522
WE REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT YOUR HUSBAND HAS DIED DUE TO A TERMINAL CROCH ITCH. YOU ARE NOW A WIDOW AND CAN OFFICIALLY RESUME FOOLING AROUND. THE CONFEDERATE WAR DEPARTMENT.



Oh, Harlott, Ashtray's coming home from the army on leave! I'll bet he's done something heroic to earn his furlough!

How heroic can you be in the Confederate Hairdressing Corps?

Let's make it like it was before the war! Let's all three of us be really close again!



I'm not sure I meant this close!



Miss Harlott, we've been asking for help for hours and you just ignore us! What do you call that?

The beginning of modern nursing care!



Things may seem bad now, but remember, the South will never go down in defeat!

Really? Well, I don't want to be around for another "victory" like this one!



Marry me, Harlott!

But I love Ashtray Wilts!

I'm twice the man he is—which is still not saying much! Harlott, you're selfish and spoiled and hateful and the biggest hedonist I ever met!

Then why do you want me?

Because I'm the biggest masochist you ever met!



Miss Harlott, while you were away, the crops failed, the Yankees took all your family possessions, your mother died and your father lost his mind!

Is there anything else that you haven't told me?

Yes... welcome home!

Now that the war is over, I **vow**—with **God** as my witness—I'll never be hungry again!

How long has it been since you had a good meal?

Since breakfast, but it was a very early one!

Your father fell off his horse, but he's in no pain!

Thank heavens it was only a slight accident!

No ma'am, it was a real bad one!

Then how come he doesn't feel pain?

Dead men never do, ma'am! Dead men never do!

I have to go to Atlanta to see Rhetch and get some money from him so I can keep Tariff! But I have nothing to wear!

I can make you a dress out of the window covering!

When you said the window covering, I didn't think you meant the Venetian blinds!

Rhetch, I need \$300 to pay the property taxes or else I lose Tariff! Give it to me and I'll marry you!

You'd sell yourself for \$300?

Is it a deal?

No, but so it shouldn't be a total loss, I'll take \$10 worth!

She's marrying Fink Kennedy only for his money!

Since this groom is a non-entity in this movie, and played by another anonymous actor, I'm going to give you my special combination wedding-funeral service!

Here's a toast to the groom and his widow!

I can't work for you any longer, Harlott! I've accepted a job in a bank in New York City!

What will you do there?

My job will be to put "Window Closed" signs on tellers' counters when the customer lines get long enough!

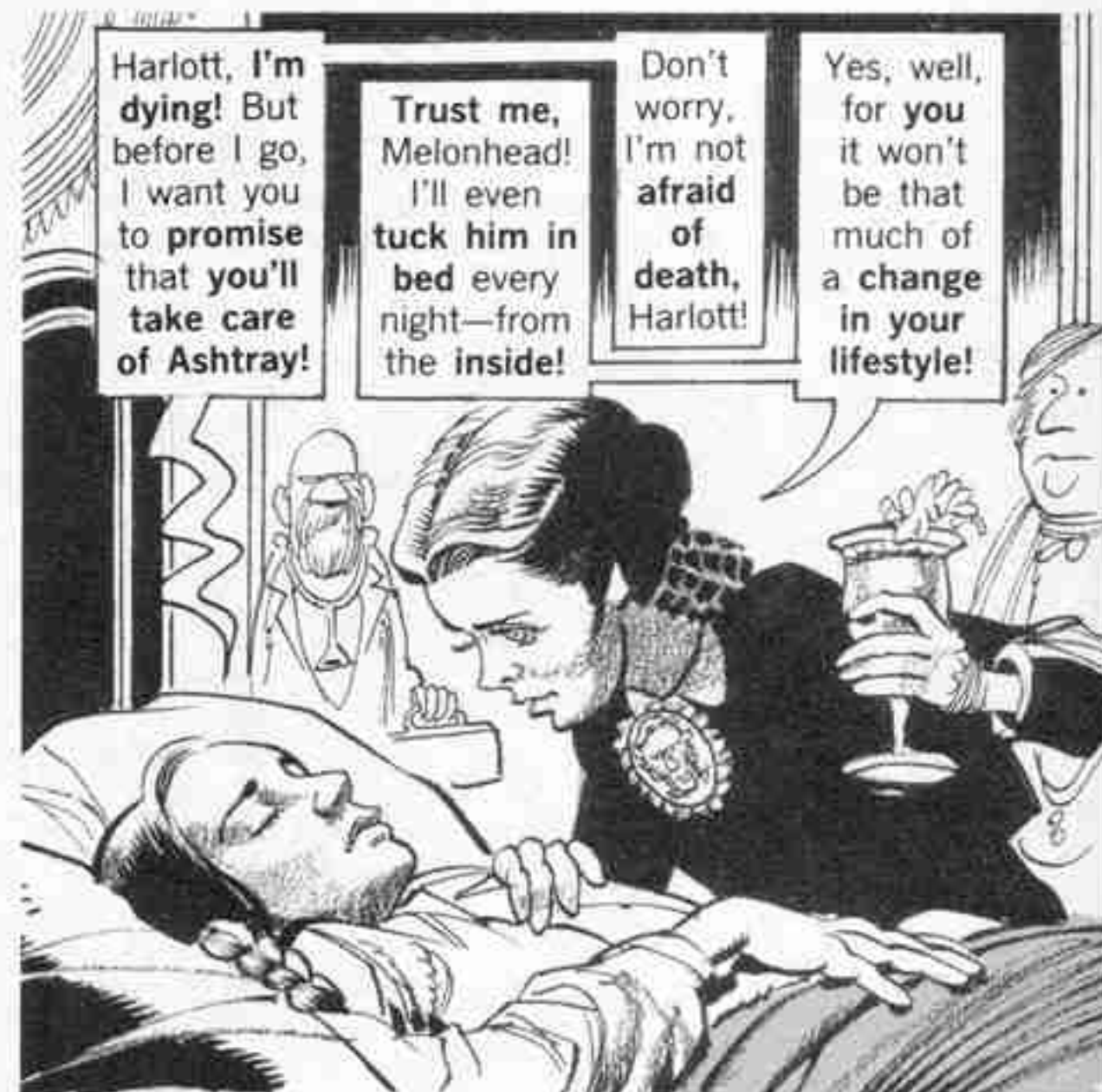
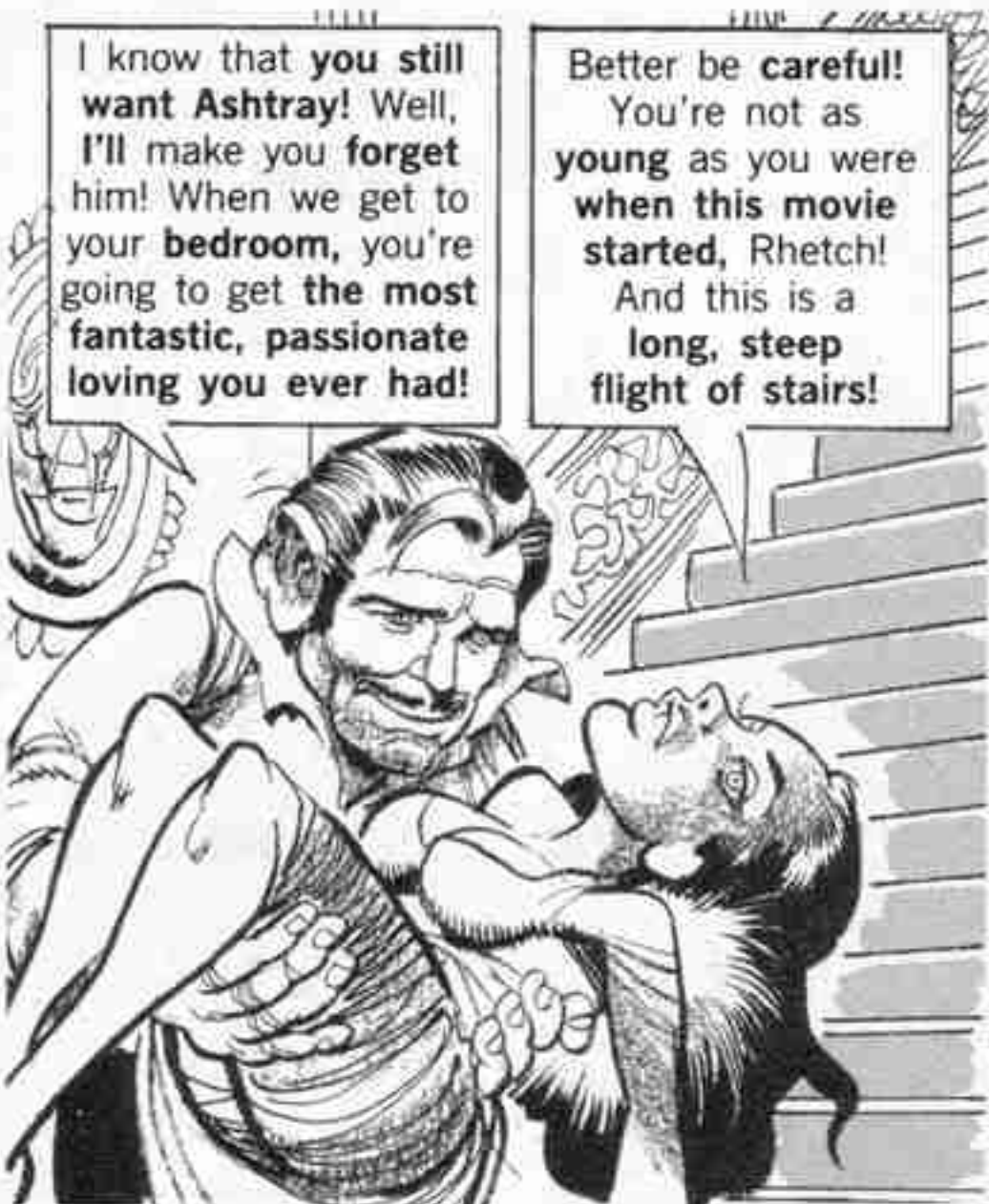
Harlott, it's immoral to use convicts to work in your business! This has got to stop!

He's fighting a losing battle! If he only knew how many convicts will be working on Wall Street in the next century!

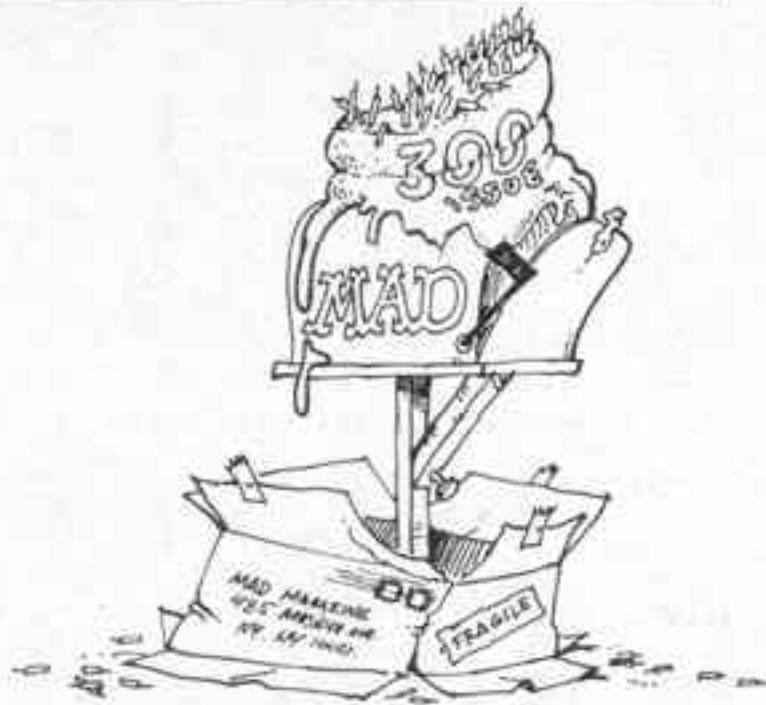
Your husband Fink Kennedy has been killed! This must come as a shock to you!

No, he lasted a lot longer than I thought he would!

The South could have won the war if Harlott had married Ulysses S. Grant!



LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



LEONARD—PART SCHTICK!

I started reading MAD when I was eight years old, and I certainly never dreamed that some day I'd wind up in the pages of your magazine. But, thanks to my cameo appearance in "Grimlins Ptul," there I am. To have risen to such a position in life that I've been caricatured by Mort Drucker is pretty heady stuff! Thanks for all the great reading you've given me over the years. Please say hello to the "Usual Gang of Idiots" for me!

Leonard Maltin
"Entertainment Tonight"
Hollywood, CA

Leonard—We're glad you liked it, but when we asked Siskel and Ebert to review your appearance in "Grimlins Ptul," they gave it two thumbs down. Guess you just can't please all the critics!—Ed.

MOTION PICS AND PANS

I'm writing to thank you. Why? I thank you for publishing movie satires. They are always better than the original movies. They're funnier and a lot more creative. MAD saves me money 'cause I don't have to go to the movies!

Jeff Mirrione
Hollister, CA

Jeffy—Save even more money—Read our TV satires and you won't have to buy a set!—Ed.

SPIELBERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.



Mega-Director/Producer and MAD fan Steven Spielberg recently got some good news and some bad news. The good news was he received a selection of MAD issues featuring satires of his great motion pictures! The bad news was that they were hand-delivered by our own Dave Berg! Moments later, Steven announced his retirement from the movie business. Coincidence??

NEW KIDDING ON THE BLOCK CONTINUES!

A few weeks ago I had the good (or bad) fortune to meet a member of the New Kids on the Block. I asked him about what he and the rest of NKOTB thought of "The MAD New Kids on the Block True or False Personality Quiz" in issue #296. They loved it! He said, "You know that you're a success when you get satirized in MAD." I am 33 and I still enjoy your magazine. I have since I was seven! When my 11-year-old brother's subscription runs out in April '92 I plan on renewing it!

Robert Foley
Holly Hill, FL

OOOOHI Lucky stiffaroony you! We've never had the pleasure and honor of meeting a New Kid up close and personal, though we'd certainly love to! So if you're reading this, Julio, Jan, Justin, Dom and Drury, drop by the MAD office!—Ed.

I was shocked by the foul and immature language that filled half the letters page in issue #298, but enough about your editorial comments! I was also shocked by a young woman's letter in which she said that she and her friends were going to burn copies of issue #296 because it contained a New Kids on the Block satire. You will be happy to know that as a response to their actions, my friends and I got together and burned copies of issue #298! That'll show 'em!

Jon Slobins
Damascus, MD

Burning issues 296 and 298?? What's next, Super Special #76?! Due to the actions of extremists like you, we are now demanding passage of a Constitutional Amendment prohibiting the burning or desecration of MAD magazines in any way! We urge you to write your Congressman today!—Ed.



BIG MAD ON CAMPUS



Jason Levine of Sands Point, NY, sent us this photo he snapped at the annual Greek Week banner competition at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor! It was made by the KAPPA ALPHA THETA Sorority and the CHI PHI and ZETA PSI fraternities. After seeing the banner, we have to wonder: Did Jason say it was "Greek Week" or "Geek Week"? Fal

A DRUNKEN SPELL

On the back cover ad parody in issue #298, you failed to include "Absolut illiteracy," which would be aimed at those responsible for proofreading your issues prior to publication. A-b-s-o-l-u-t-e is the correct spelling!

Paul Desjardins
Moore, OK

And the correct spelling of "Idiot" is i-d-i-o-t! Thanks for writing!—Ed.

ENVIRON-MENTAL CASES

When I received my subscription copy of MAD #298, not only was it a great issue, I was glad to see that instead of being wrapped in plastic, it was wrapped in paper! Thank you for making the change. MAD is no longer just garbage... It's environmentally safe garbage!

Marti Frank
Golden Valley, MN

Thanks! MAD has always been a crusader, working to protect our delicate ecosystem. In fact, we've been recycling the same 16 jokes for years!—Ed.

After reading MAD #297's poem "The Oil," I realized that you are really decent, sensitive and caring human beings who are deeply concerned about the environment!

David Farre
Mayaguez, PR

Thanks! MAD has always been a crusader, working to protect our delicate ecosystem. In fact, we've been recycling the same 16 Letters Page responses for years!—Ed.

Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 300, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

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 us on our 300th issue!

**WHAT MASTER
UNDERACHIEVER
HAS UNDESERVEDLY
ATTAINED WORLDWIDE
FAME AND FORTUNE?**

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

Underachievers are never expected to succeed. But despite this, one ne'er-do-well has gained worldwide acclaim. To find out who he is, just fold in page as shown in diagram on the right.

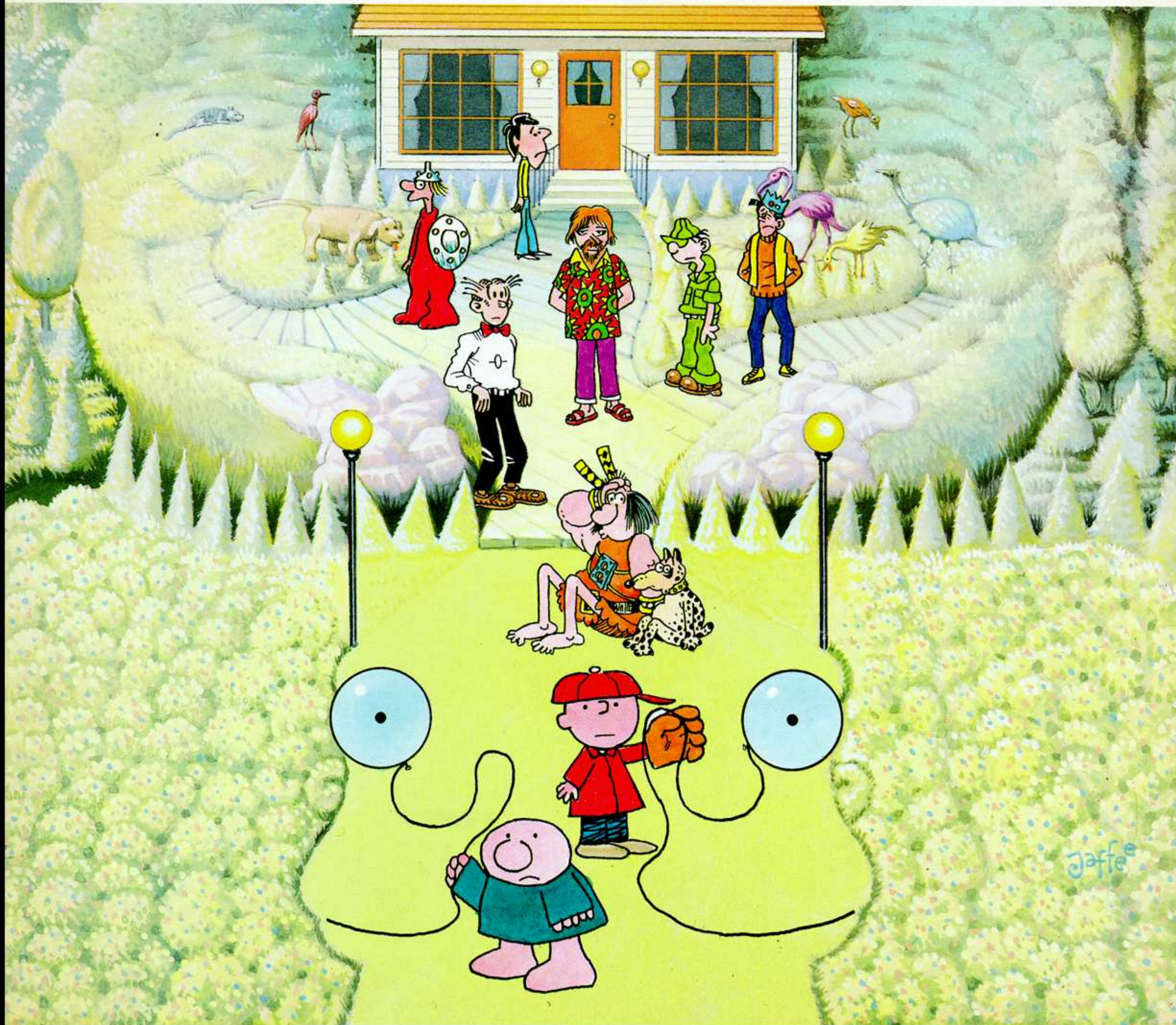


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



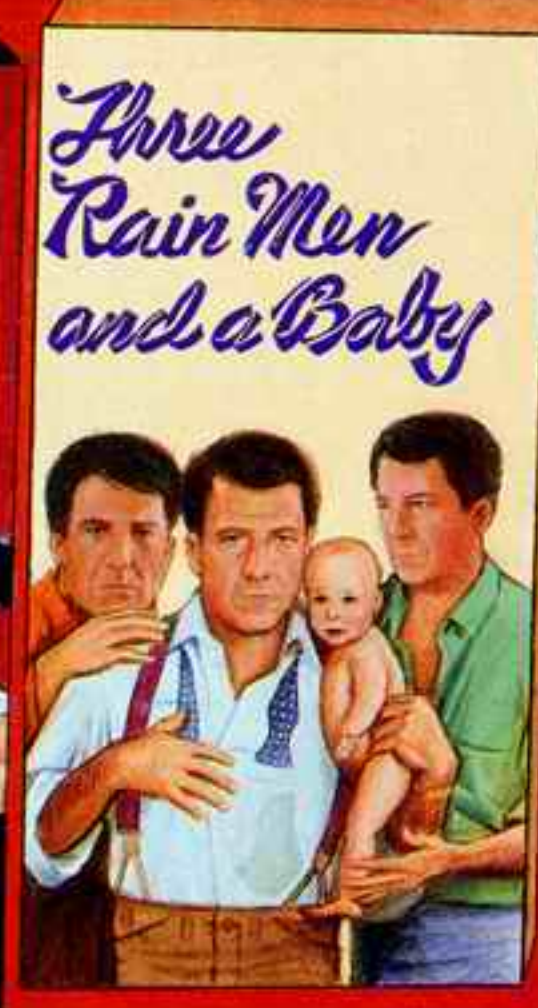
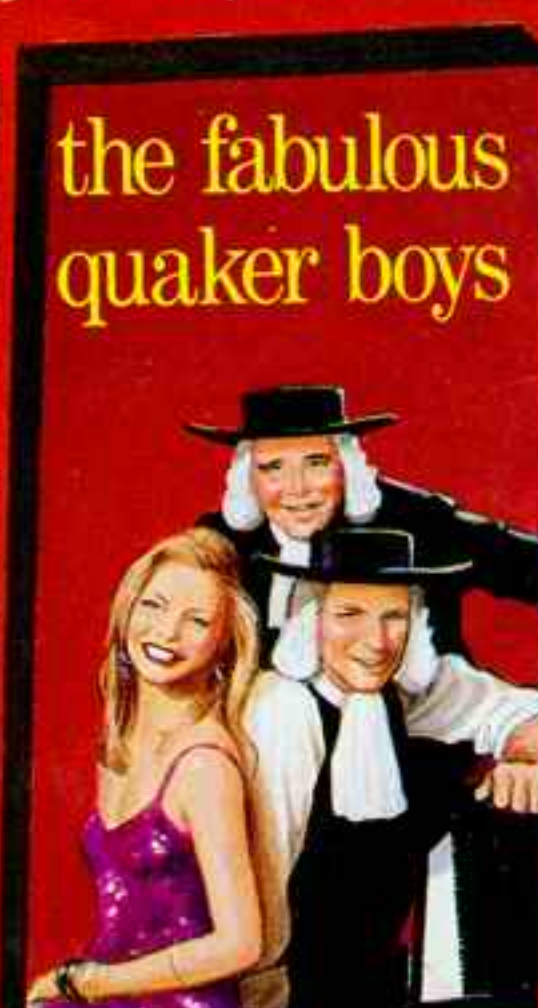
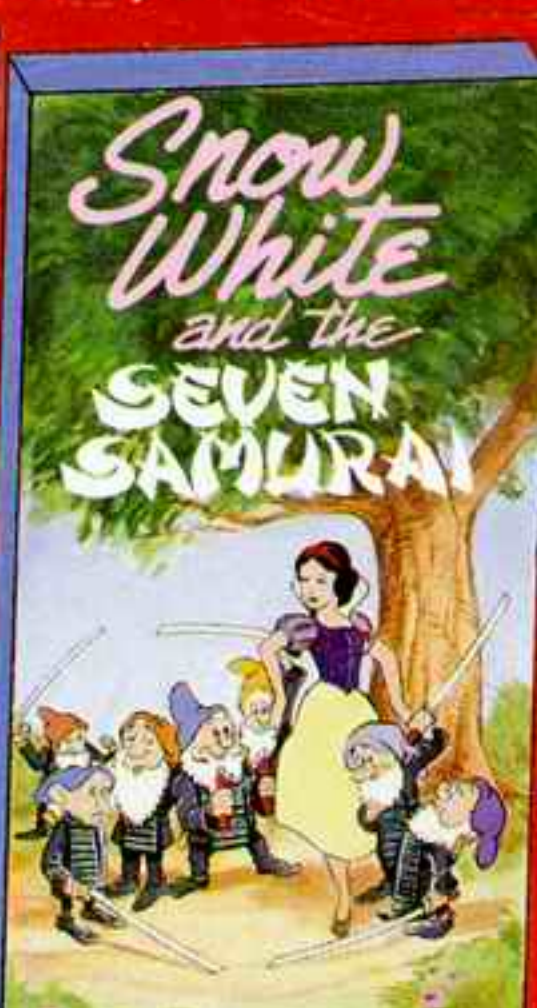
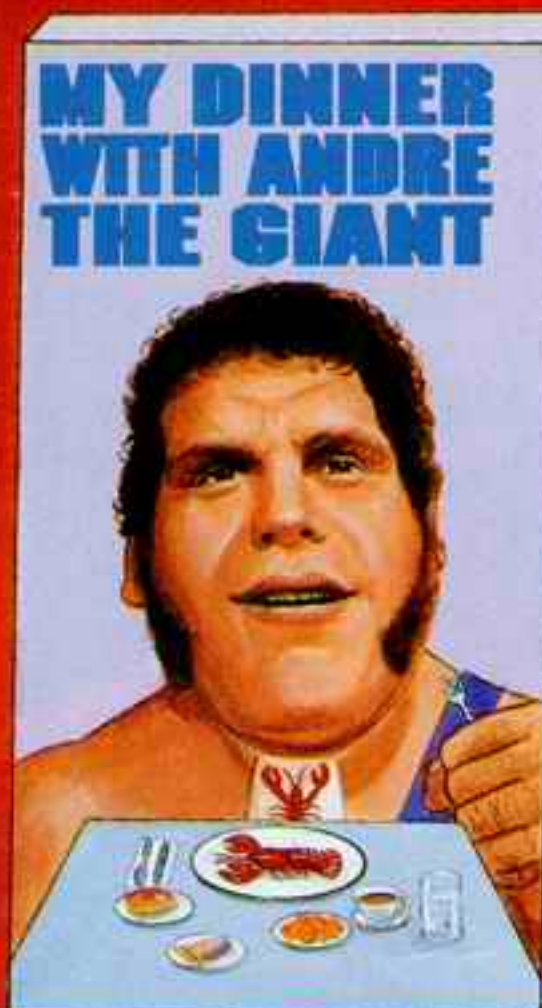
OUR MINDS ARE SURELY BOGGLED BY THE WORLDWIDE RENOWN
OF A CERTAIN UNDERACHIEVER. HE HIT THE FINANCIAL
JACKPOT AND INSPIRED EVERY NITWIT WHO'S BEEN BLUFF-
ING HIS WAY THRU LIFE. AS A ROLE MODEL FOR
EVERY GOOF-OFF IN THE WORLD HE TAKES FIRST PLACE

A ▶

◀ B

GET 8 BLOCKBUSTER MOVIES FOR 89¢!

(when you agree to buy six others for significantly more)



SAVING MONEY HAS NEVER BEEN SO EXPENSIVE!

ERNEST GOES TO HELL	8647204	THE BEER HUNTER	8786001	LEONARD PART 6-PART 2	1210109
MYSTIC TACO	8467111	DO THE WHITE THING	9960253	MARRIED TO THE BLOB	8447666
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC'S ANIMAL HOUSE	3388226	ZORBA THE GEEK	9483255	WHO FRAMED ROGER EBERT	2274007
NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC'S AFRICAN VACATION	3389042	BEVERLY HILLS CRAP	0291706	BLAZING SADDLESORES	7586710
ROBOFOP	9993816	KREMLINS	1232403	WARTGAMES	2334103
AND JUSTICE FOR AL	1111111	PEGGY SUE GOT BURIED	5768485	HONEY, I KILLED THE KIDS	4755444
CHILDREN OF A JOE BESSER GOD	4465292	STAND BY MEAT	7675250	KEN RUSSEL'S INCOHERENT FILM-PART III	1888888
THE MILAGRO BEANBAG CHAIR	3333577	THREE MEN AND YOUR SISTER	8796978	STAR TREK VII: SCOTTY PASSES A STONE	7758904
UNCLE SCHMUCK	9003009	THREE MEN AND THREE OTHER MEN	2343234	THREE DAYS OF THE CONDOM	9443443
THE COOK, THE THIEF, HIS WIFE, THE PLUMBER, THEIR PARKING LOT ATTENDANT, A TAXIDERMIST, THE MIDGET AND SOME GUY IN A KANGAROO OUTFIT	1208221	THREE MANNEQUINS AND A BABY	8956017	CONAN THE AQUARIUM	2223761
PLANES, TRAINS AND VIDEOTAPE	6758555	PURPLE PAIN	8867788	MY STEPMOTHER IS KIM BASINGER	9999666
THE SOUND OF MUCOUS	0946104	THE BEST LITTLE WAREHOUSE IN TEXAS	7654030	JEOPARDY-THE MOVIE	9978052
LOOKING FOR MR. GOODWRENCH	6799276	ABBOT AND COSTELLO MEET CALIGULA	6987555	HOWARD THE SCHMUCK	3426613
LOOK WHO'S TALKING LIKE BRUCE WILLIS	3345706	LOOKING FOR MR. GERBIL	3489411	HANNAH AND HER BLISTERS	8769409
THAT'S INTERMISSION!	6744891	AMERICAN GERBILO	3490212	INDIANA JONES AND THE TEMPLE OF DUNG	9000123
AGNES OF DOG	2324252	AN OFFICER AND A GERBIL MAN	5678818	INDIANA JONES AND THE SUNDANCE KID	4743898
MIDNIGHT RUNS	9997999	PRETTY GERBIL	4344434	THE WAR OF THE NOSES	7867984
		THE RISE AND FALL OF THE THIRD GRADE	4467905	DAY OF THE JACKASS	0291752
		JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF YOUR SPLEEN	6774509	ORDINARY PIMPLES	9876447
		A FISH CALLED MURRAY	2235222		

START YOUR OWN FILM LIBRARY!

That's right, why rent movies at a video store for one or two dollars and watch them just once, when you can buy those same movies from our video club for eighty-nine dollars and watch them just once!

THERE'S NO MEMBERSHIP FEE FOR JOINING! It's fulfilling your membership obligation to us that will cost a fortune! You have over 2,500 titles to choose from... Movies you've seen over and over again on HBO and Showtime... Films that have been repeated on network and local TV countless times... Flicks that they show during baseball game rain delays! They can all be yours for many times their actual cinematic value, so you know you'll always treasure them!

IT'S EASY! You'll be required to buy six* movies at our regular club prices, which range from \$29.95 to \$99.95, although movies that were shot with a camera and live actors start at \$150.00. We also offer a wide variety of lower-priced videocassettes, including a \$14.95 selection of Turkish movies that for some reason were dubbed into Portuguese and have Indonesian subtitles.

HOW THE CLUB WORKS: About every four

days we send you our Video Club Magazine, in which we pressure, harass and badger you into ordering the movies we're desperately trying to unload. These "Special Usher's Choice" movies frequently play back at the same speed they were meant to be shown in! Many are "Super Deluxe" versions that will save you time, since many key scenes have been shortened or cut out entirely!

CHOOSE ONLY THE TITLES YOU WANT! We'll put those titles on whatever cassettes we happen to have lying around, and send them to you immediately! Nothing could be easier—for us!

HALF-PRICE BONUS PLAN: If you fail to receive a movie you ordered from us, we'll only bill you for half the price! And, you'll be allowed to order that movie again and again!! And we'll keep billing you at only half price until you finally receive it or give up hope—whichever comes first.

WOW! Thrill to screen epics like *Ben Hur*, *Lawrence of Arabia* and other classic movies the way they were meant to be seen—on a small screen with a three-inch speaker! Don't delay!

*or a number that has a six in it.

BLANK VIDEO CLUB OF AMERICA
12 Snow Blvd., Blurry, MA 90893

Yes! Please enroll me in whatever you're doing for as long as you're doing it. I agree to purchase six movies in the next half hour rather than see them on TV for free. I promise to mail you this coupon before actually calculating the huge amount of money I am obligating myself to spend, as that would cause me to realize what a rip-off your club really is.

Please indicate payment:

- ☐ My checkbook is enclosed.
☐ Charge my introductory movies and future club purchases to:
☐ My ex-girlfriend
☐ Any Savings and Loan Institution
☐ Stolen Credit card:
☐ MasterCard ☐ American Impress
☐ Carde Blanke

Card # _____

Name _____ Phone () _____

Address _____ Apt. _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Note: Offer Limited to continental U.S. (excluding states with strong Anti-Fraud Consumer Protection Laws). Canadian funds gladly accepted but only when accompanied by U.S. currency. (Except in Nebraska.)

Send me these 8 movies for 89¢ each plus \$29.95 shipping & handling PER TAPE.

☐ Check this box and we'll sell your name and address to 50 more sleazy mail order companies in addition to the 100 we're already planning to. Absolutely free!