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No.
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March/April
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#334



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"Nowadays, the perfect crime is getting caught and then selling your story to TV!"
— Alfred E. Neuman



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GURGLE



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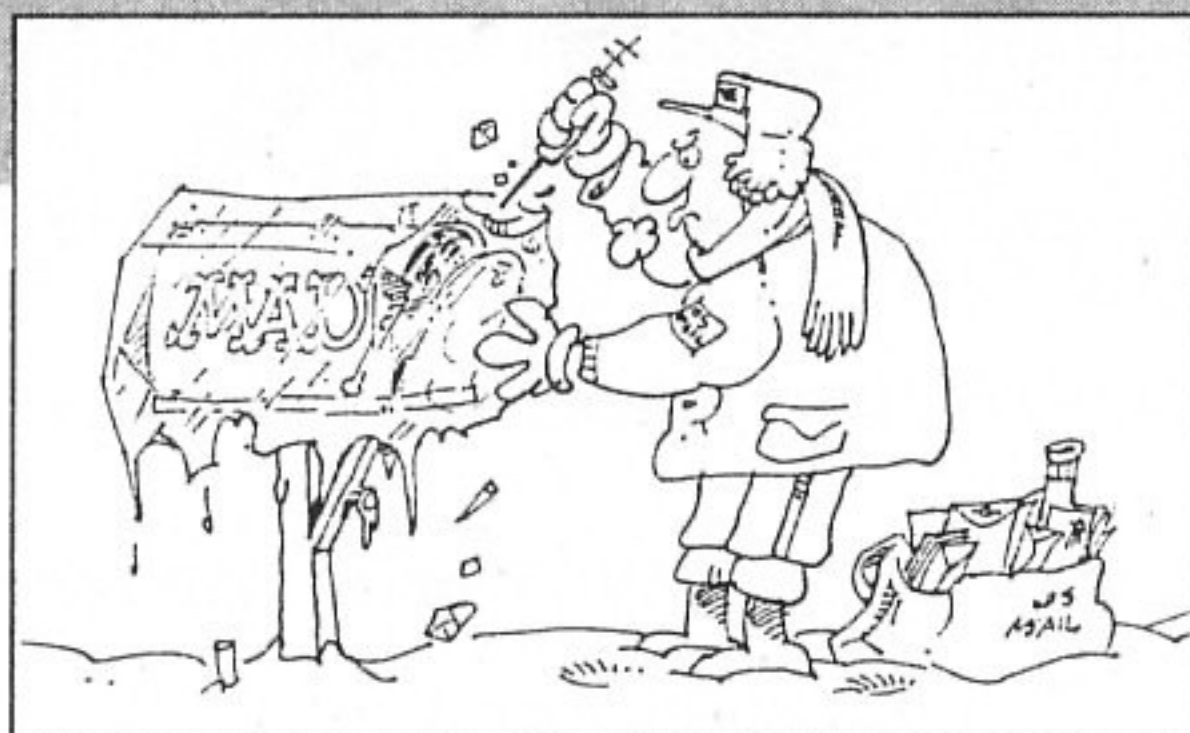
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MAD HELPS STUDENT ADJUST

I recently received an Alfred E. Neuman pin. As I tried to get it on my shirt, it gave me time to reflect. Two years ago I was a model student. My grades were superb and my conduct was excellent. I made the honor roll six times. Then I subscribed to MAD. Now, I'm scheduled to see the school psychiatrist three times a week. Thanks!

John Lowenthal
Austin, TX

Johnno — We've let you down and we apologize...most of our subscribers end up going FIVE times a week! Thanks for writing, and don't forget the lithium! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS

If a tree falls in the forest and hits Alfred on the head, will anybody care? — Adam Fleming, Bath, PA...Hey, I'm Jeff and I have a personality disorder. — Josh Amberson, Snohomish, WA...Oboes are cool. They rock! — Deb Falk, Highland Park, NJ...If you're not careful we'll put BGH in your milk! — Brad A. Novak, Greendale, WI...I know vegetables scream when you bite them! — Drew Beahm, Anderson, IN

"SPEED" BUMPED

Since I am a loyal fan of the movie *Speed* (I've watched it 11 times), I felt I should point out a mistake in issue #332's "Not Quite Up To Speed." In the movie, Howard Payne is missing a thumb. In fact, that's how the police found out who the bomber was. But the bomber in your satire has a thumb!

Nicole Wright
Westminster, MD

Nicole — That wasn't a thumb! —Ed.

SLASH NOTES

To everybody at MAD Magazine, thanx for the most prestigious magazine cover I've ever been on! Incidentally, I've got a collection of MAD mags dating back to 1974! Anyway, it's an honor and I think it's VERY cool!

Slash
Hollywood, CA



Guns N' Roses' Slash, who inspired MAD #330's Headbanger cover keeps the issue close to his heart...or is it his head? PHOTO: Gene Kirkland

INSIGNIFICANT DATA

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TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

UNIVERSAL HEALTH SCARE

While in Oklahoma City this week for a TV program, I picked up a MAD Magazine to enjoy the lighter, satirical side of life. After reading MAD for more years than I care to admit, I found one which made me nauseated (MAD Fold-in, #331). Have you capitulated to the pressure of the "Clintonistas" and the liberal press? You depicted the NRA as a bully, ruffian, dishonest type of character. Do you desire "Gun Control" as did Hitler, Castro, Mao, et. al.? Have you forgotten that "Gun Control" is one of the ten steps for communist control listed in Karl Marx's *Communist Manifesto*?

John L. Sessions, D.O.
Medical Director, Jasper County Medical Center
Kirbyville, TX

Doc — Let's do a little "examination" of your vested interest in this thing. More guns on the street means more people shot. More people shot means more patients (and profits) for doctors. Hey! YOU'RE a doctor! Just think! If we give everyone in America a gun, you'll be able to get that third home in Boca Raton in no time! Physician, heal thyself! —Ed.

SAPPY ANNIVERSARY

Assuming that MAD artists Dave Berg and Angelo Torres had contributions in MAD #333, they will have both reached significant milestones: 300 consecutive issues for Berg and 200 appearances for Torres! Congratulations!

Mike Slaubaugh
Mansfield, OH

Mike — Actually, we're sorry you made public these MAD milestones. As many MAD insiders know, Berg and Torres have been bitter, bitter enemies for years. Your note pointing out the disparity in Dave's and Angelo's issue appearances was like rubbing rock salt into a swollen, festering open wound. We just hope there isn't a recurrence of the '72 incident in which no less than the Archbishop of New York and 17 firemen toting the "jaws of life" needed to be summoned to the MAD offices to break up the ugly fracas (on damp days, Torres still walks with a limp)! Oh, and here's one more little MAD milestone for you...this is Mike Slaubaugh's one and only appearance in MAD ever! Thanks for writing! —Ed.

ALFRED E-MAIL

I'm just typing to say that I absolutely love Duck Edwing's Ventriloquist Priest and I think there should be more than one in each MAD mag!

Lucas Buckler-Carey
Woodstock, NY
IWASME275@aol.com

Ventriloquist Priest is the best new series since I started reading MAD (at issue #52, which I still have as well as all in between). Keep up the great work!

Chuck Lowe
Allen, TX
CLLOWE@aol.com

We also love the Ventriloquist Priest and would like to see more of him in action!

Lee Ott and Mike Ford
LeeOtt@aol.com

We appreciate these thoughtful comments and are forwarding them to Rome, Italy in the hope they will have a positive effect on the Confluence of Cardinals meeting at the Vatican next month to vote on Duck Edwing's excommunication! —Ed.

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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!

A new film recently debuted which stars a legendary monster portrayed by a Hollywood leading man. Opening to rave reviews and big business at the box office, the film is long on gorey, bloody scenes juxtaposed against tender moments of love and human tragedy. Yeah, we can't wait to see *Interview With the Vampire*! We might even spoof it next issue! For now, here's our spoof of...

FRANKENSLIME

I am Vicgore Frankenslime! If I have my way, a mother will never again die during child birth, like mine did! My controversial plan calls for making the fathers pregnant! I also believe I can bring people back from the dead — which is good news for my patients since I'm a totally incompetent doctor!

Pay no attention to that fool Frankenslime! He still studies the ravings of ancient medical lunatics! Here at the University of Indigent Medicine, I teach my students the ways of modern medical lunatics!

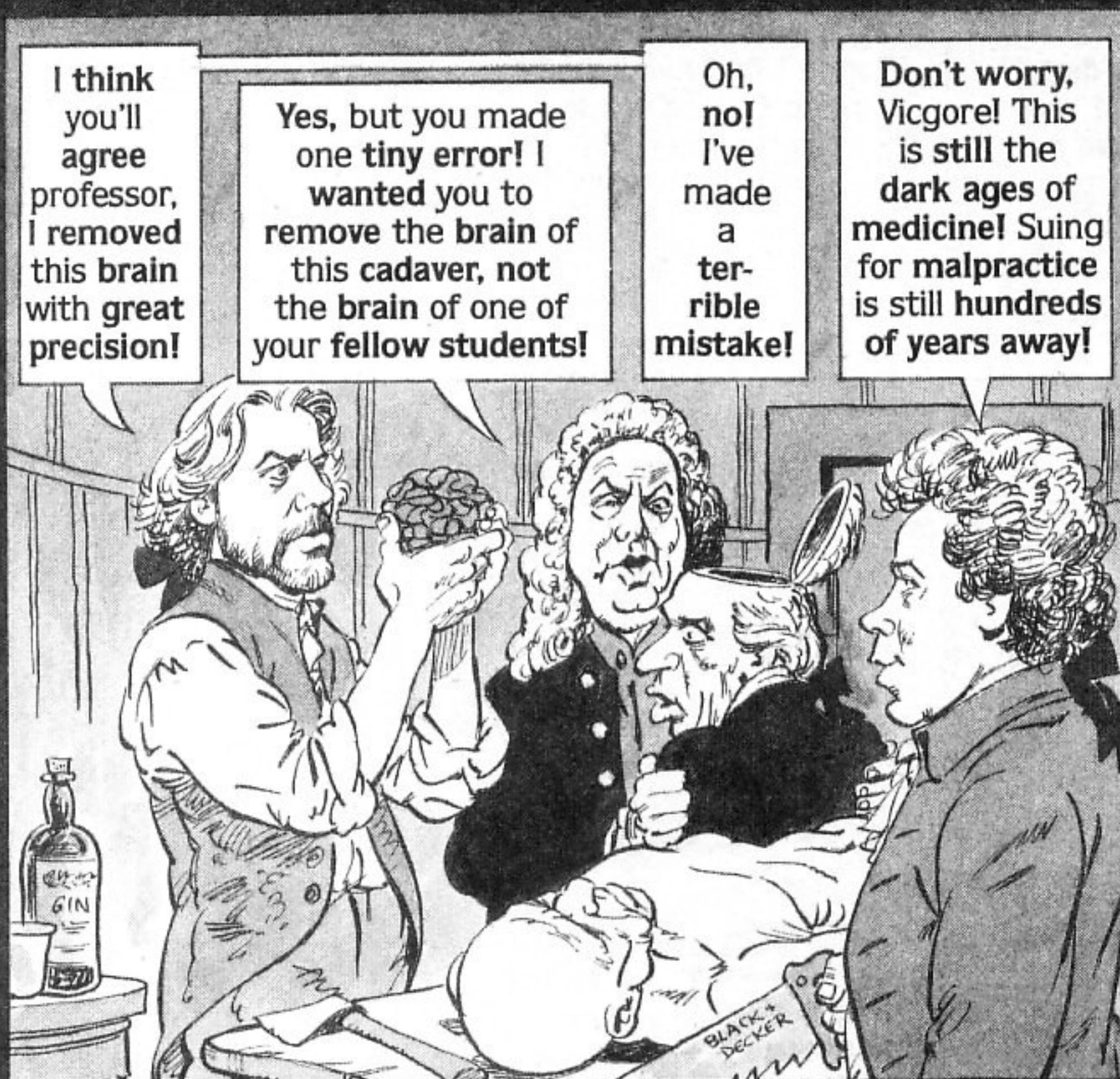
I'm Professor Wildman! I've abandoned my attempts to bring people back from the dead! My experiments had terrible consequences for mankind! Actually, I'm still trying to bring one patient back to life who died without paying a large medical bill — but only so he can settle the account! Then I'll quit the business for good!

I am Hernia, Vicgore's fellow medical student! I'm not as advanced as him in my medical undertakings! He's trying to retrieve people back from the dead! Me, I'm still trying to retrieve my lab coat back from the laundry!

I'm Lizbit, an orphan raised by the Frankenslime family! Vicgore and I were raised like brother and sister! His father gave me advice like a Dutch Uncle! Now, Vicgore and I are like kissing cousins, unless we're fighting, then we're more like husband and wife! Frankly, I'm sick of relatives already, which is rare for an orphan!



ARE YOU
TALKING
TO ME?



I think you'll agree professor, I removed this brain with great precision!

Yes, but you made one tiny error! I wanted you to remove the brain of this cadaver, not the brain of one of your fellow students!

Oh, no! I've made a terrible mistake!

Don't worry, Vicgore! This is still the dark ages of medicine! Suing for malpractice is still hundreds of years away!



This is one of my experiments! Manipulating body parts with electrical energy!

My God! You made the hand of a chimpanzee move! What do you use it for?

Dusting, washing dishes, and it writes all the notes in my diary! It saves me a lot of time! And when I'm lonely on Friday nights I...

I got the picture! I got the picture!

Who would have thought that "Thing" would have found more work after *The Addams Family*?



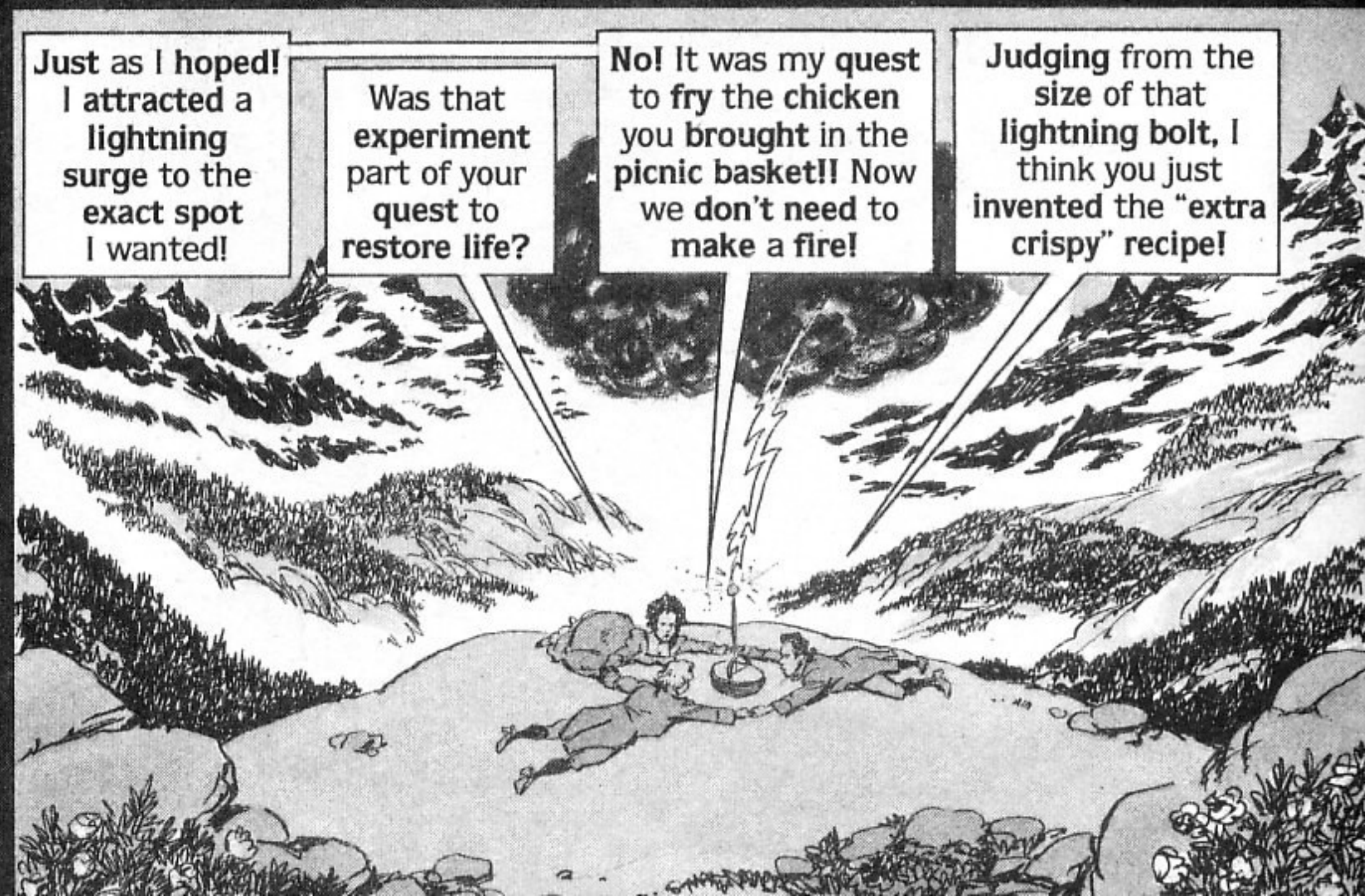
Madam Landlady, I'm expecting delivery of much medical scientific equipment for my laboratory!

So far this case of aspirins is all that's been delivered!

Good! This is really all I need to start my practice! Why not take two and call me in the morning!

You sound just like a doctor already! So professional!

ALGORE?

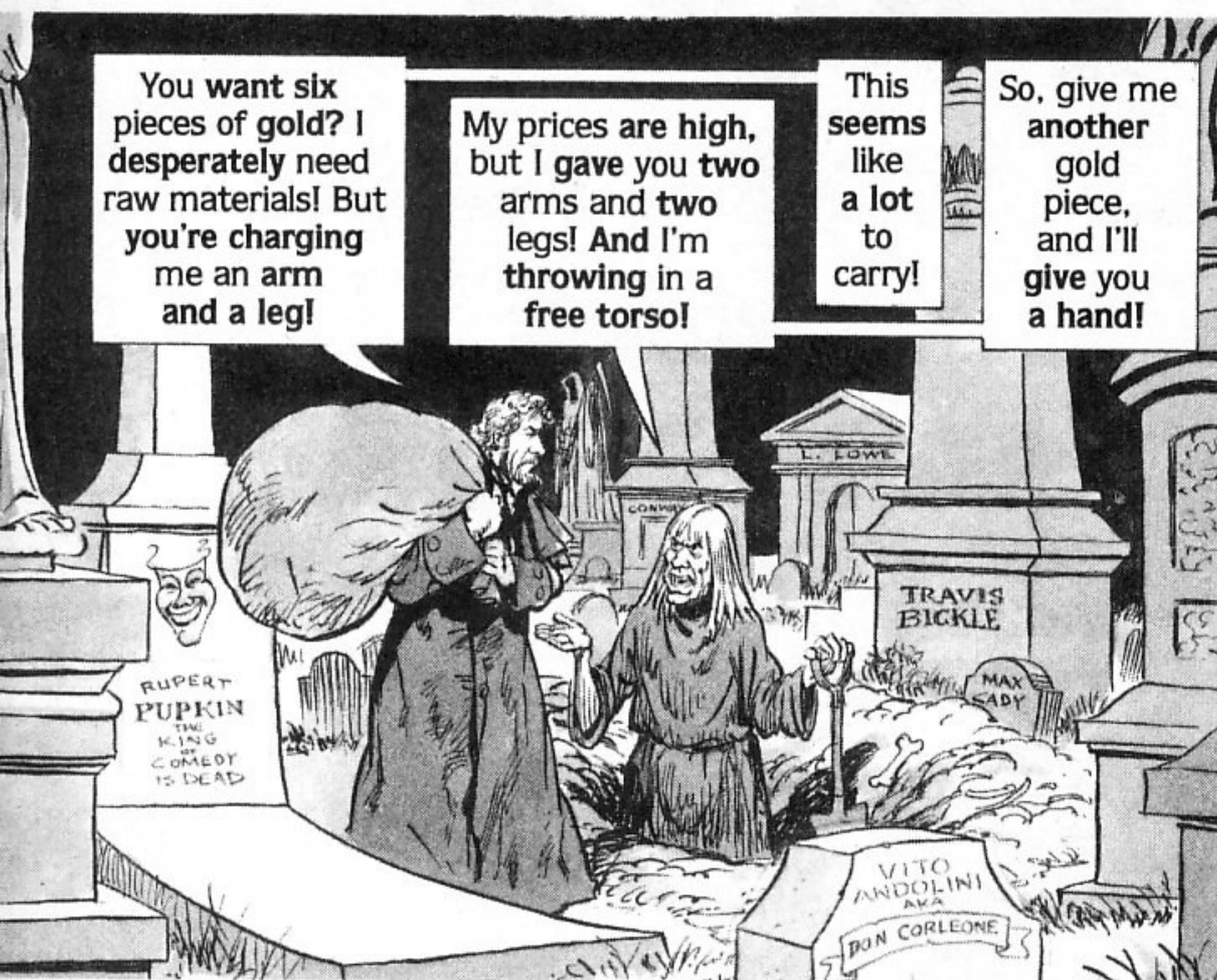
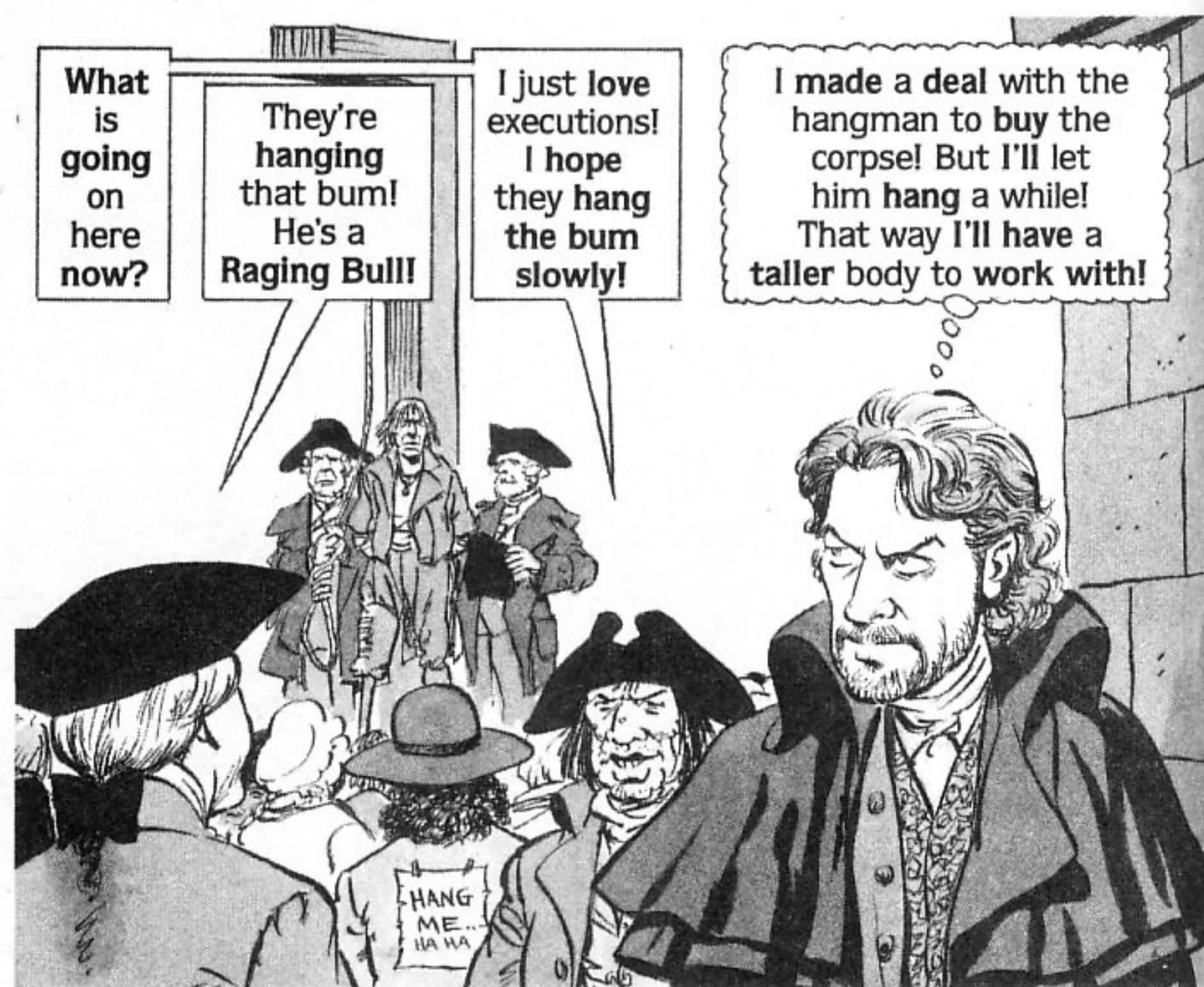
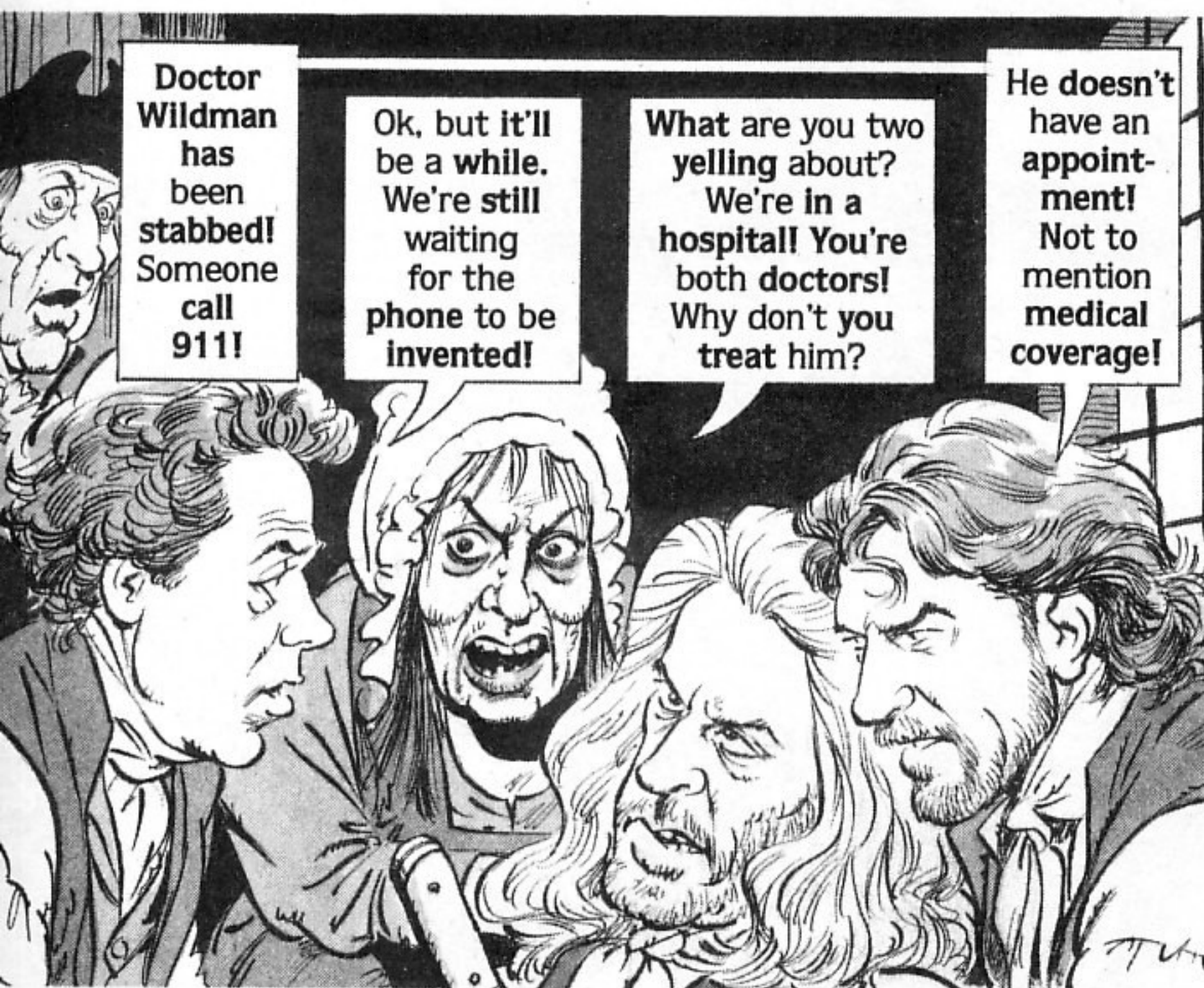
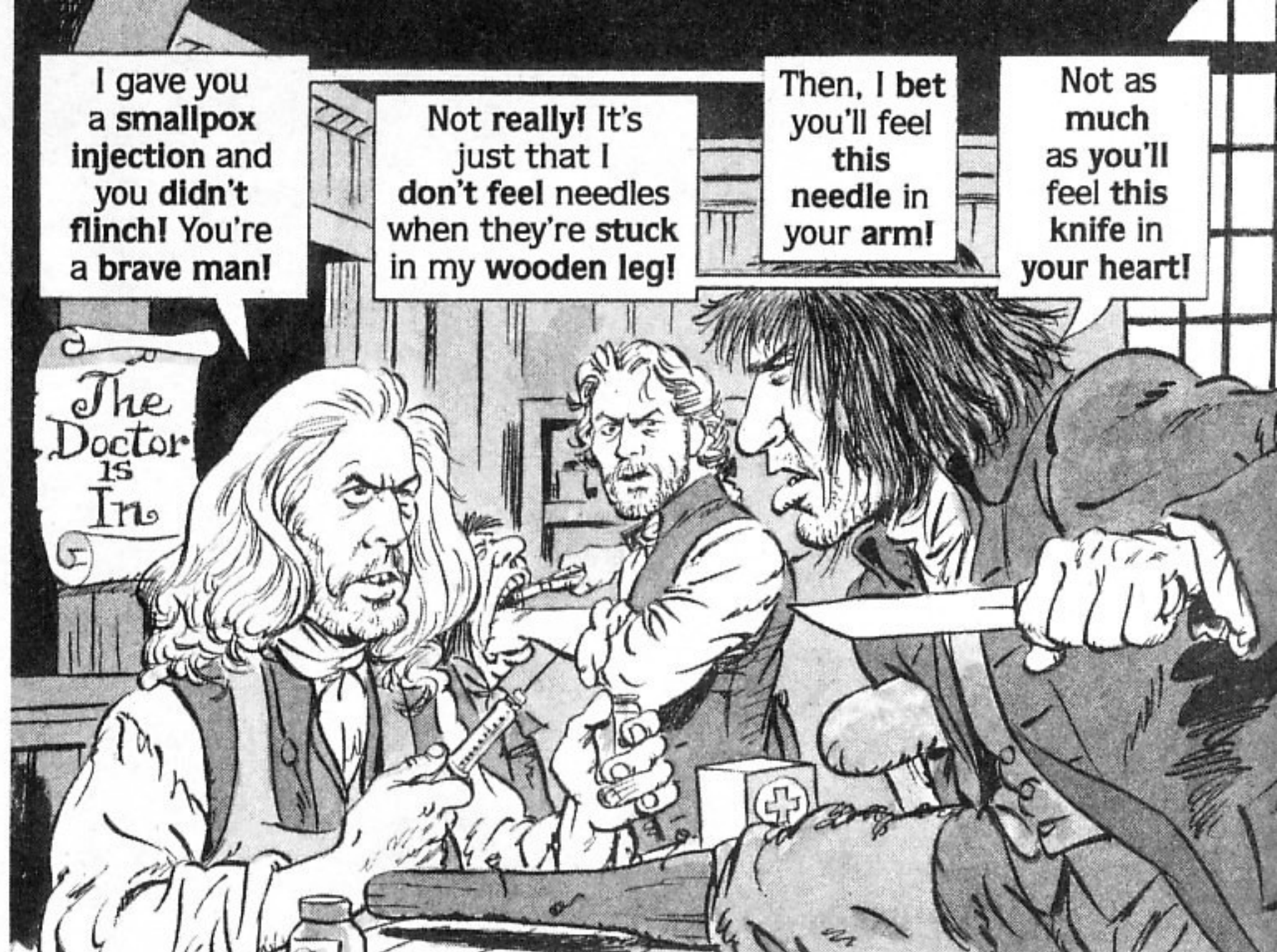


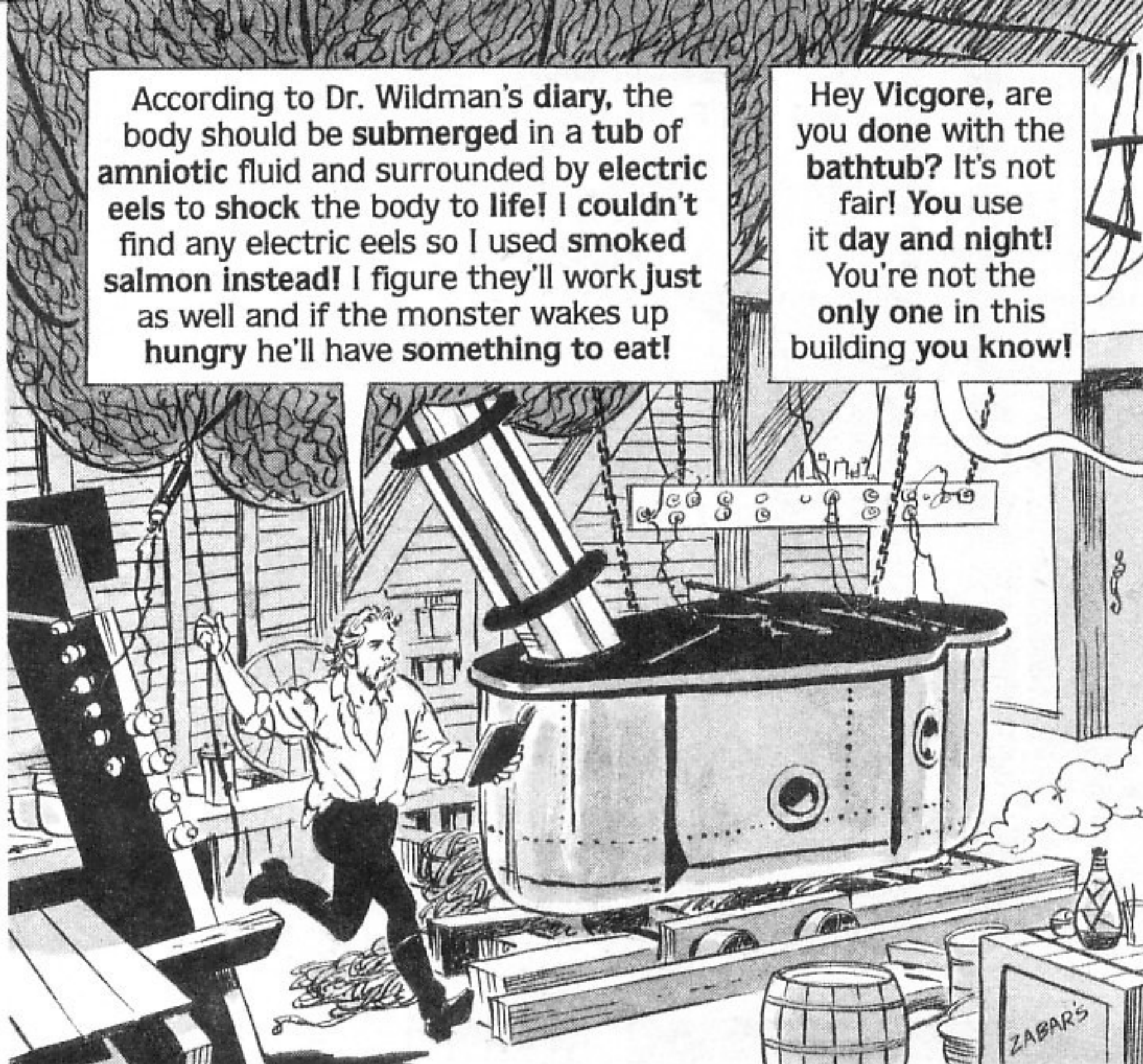
Just as I hoped! I attracted a lightning surge to the exact spot I wanted!

Was that experiment part of your quest to restore life?

No! It was my quest to fry the chicken you brought in the picnic basket!! Now we don't need to make a fire!

Judging from the size of that lightning bolt, I think you just invented the "extra crispy" recipe!





According to Dr. Wildman's diary, the body should be submerged in a tub of amniotic fluid and surrounded by electric eels to shock the body to life! I couldn't find any electric eels so I used smoked salmon instead! I figure they'll work just as well and if the monster wakes up hungry he'll have something to eat!

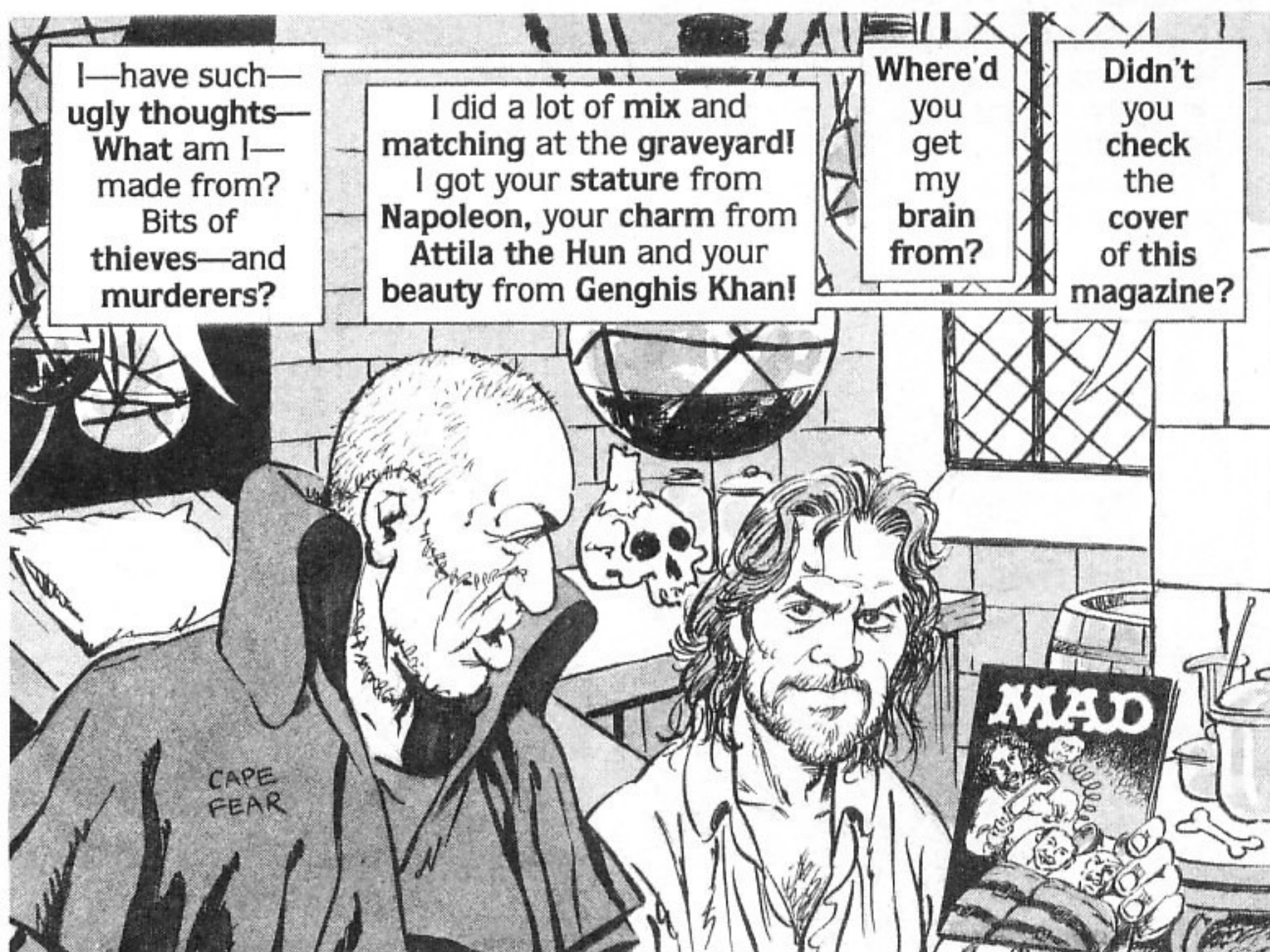
Hey Vicgore, are you done with the bathtub? It's not fair! You use it day and night! You're not the only one in this building you know!



My God! You're alive!

You've created life!

Yes, and I'm thrilled! At last, I have someone to share the rent! This much space isn't cheap!

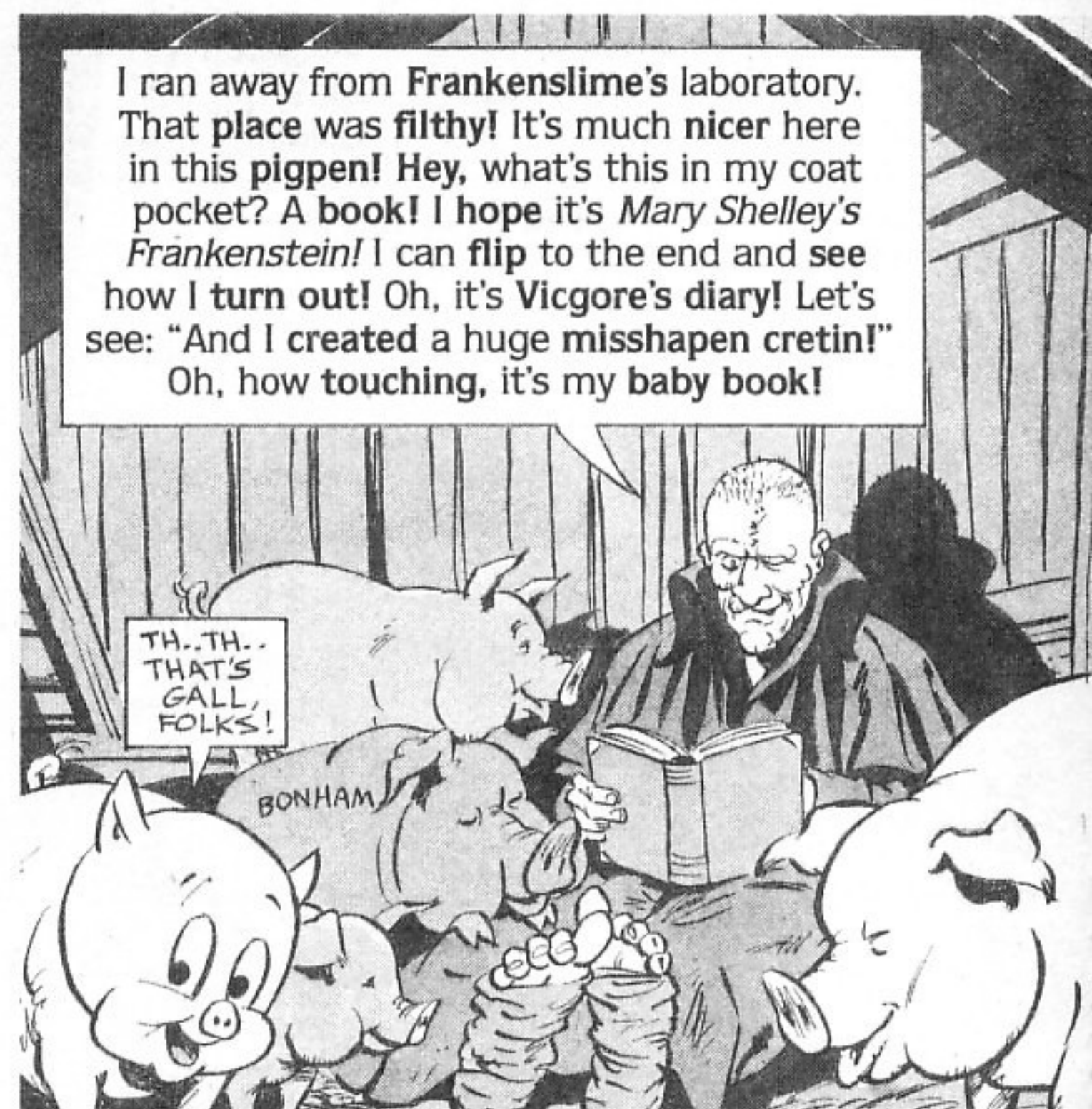


I have such ugly thoughts—What am I made from? Bits of thieves—and murderers?

I did a lot of mix and matching at the graveyard! I got your stature from Napoleon, your charm from Attila the Hun and your beauty from Genghis Khan!

Where'd you get my brain from?

Didn't you check the cover of this magazine?



I ran away from Frankenslime's laboratory. That place was filthy! It's much nicer here in this pigpen! Hey, what's this in my coat pocket? A book! I hope it's *Mary Shelley's Frankenstein*! I can flip to the end and see how I turn out! Oh, it's Vicgore's diary! Let's see: "And I created a huge misshapen cretin!" Oh, how touching, it's my baby book!

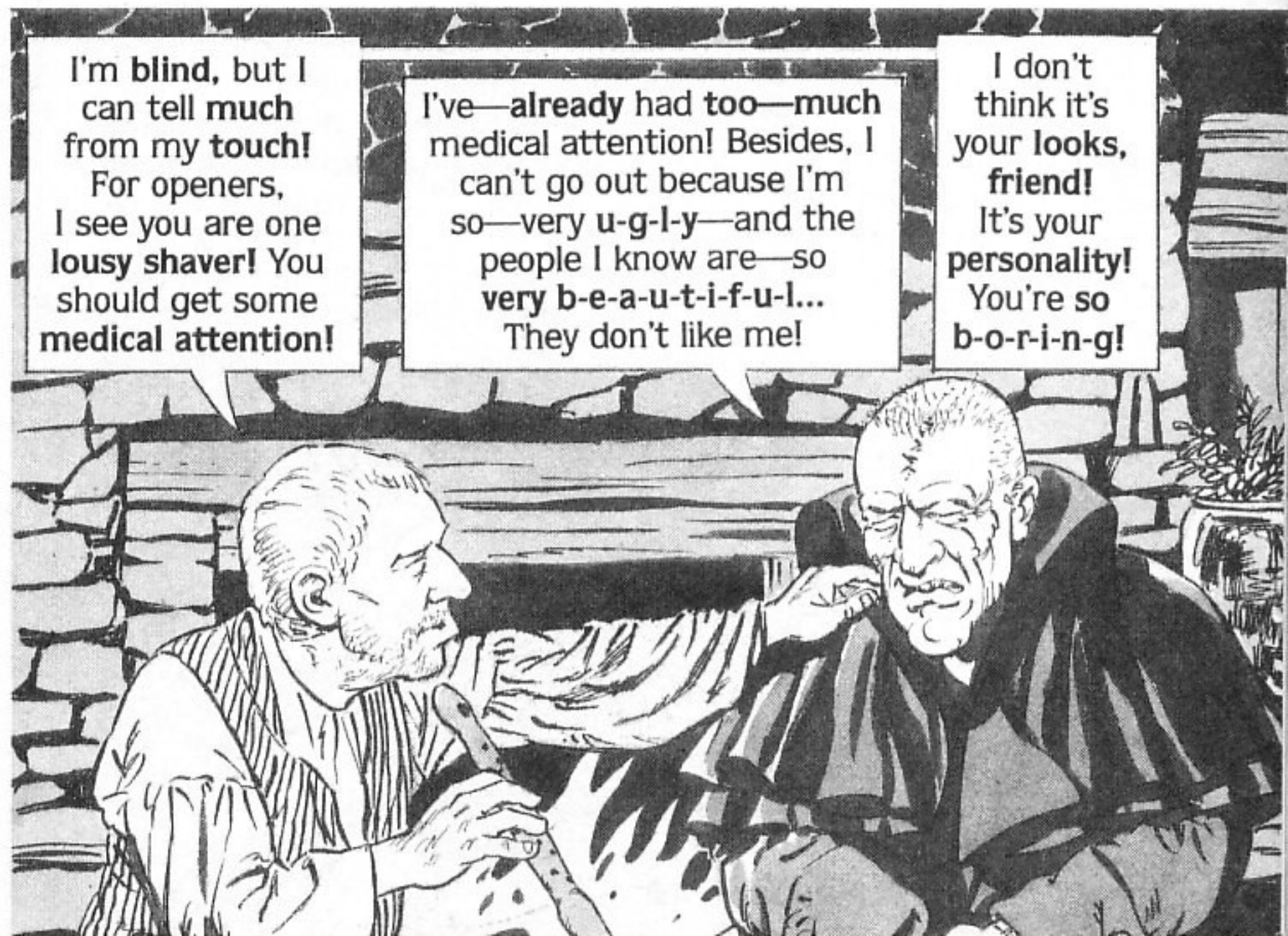


The entire crop of vegetables is harvested but the ground is solid ice! How can that be?

I think the good spirit of the forest has come to our rescue!

He picked all of them for us?

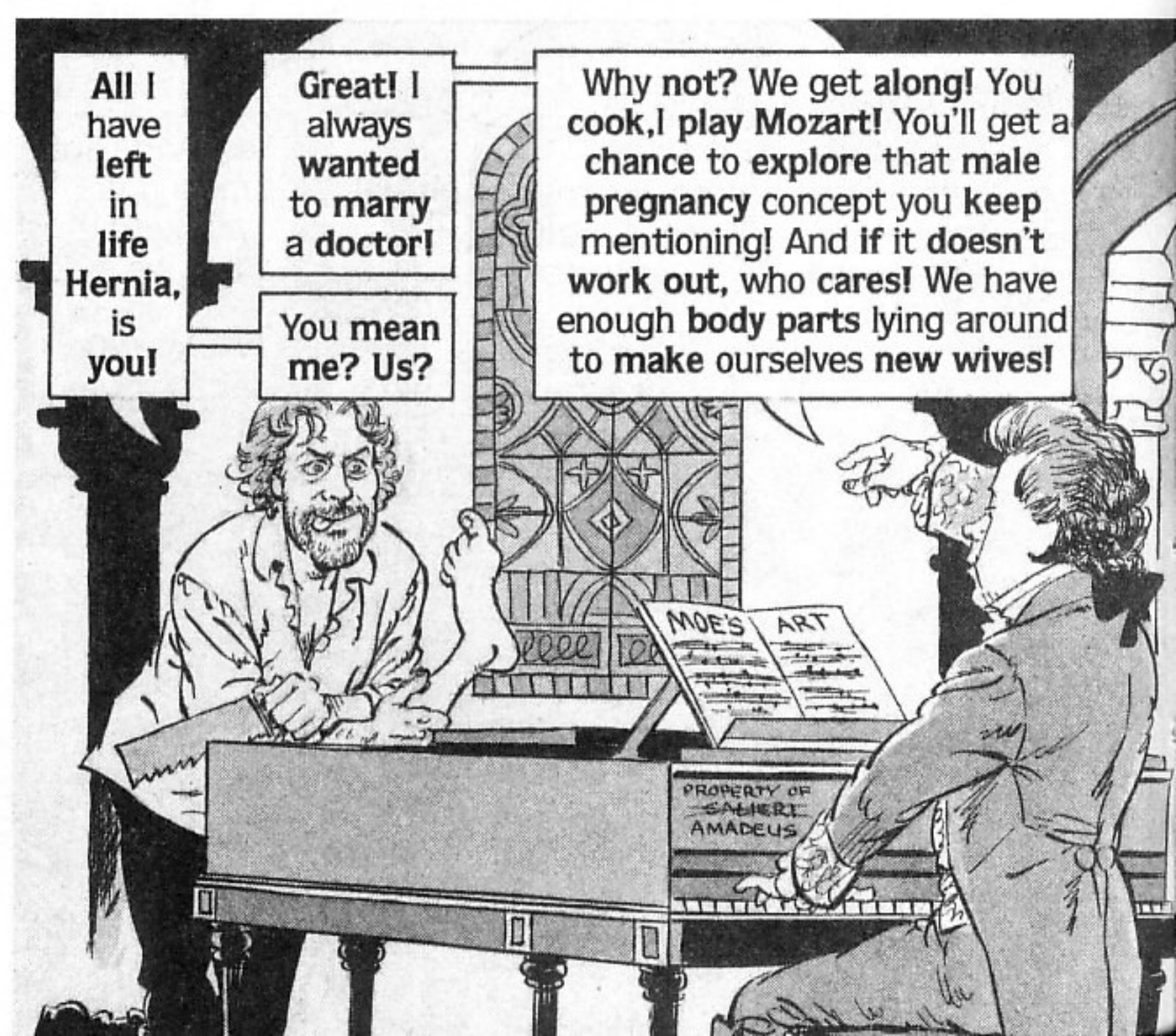
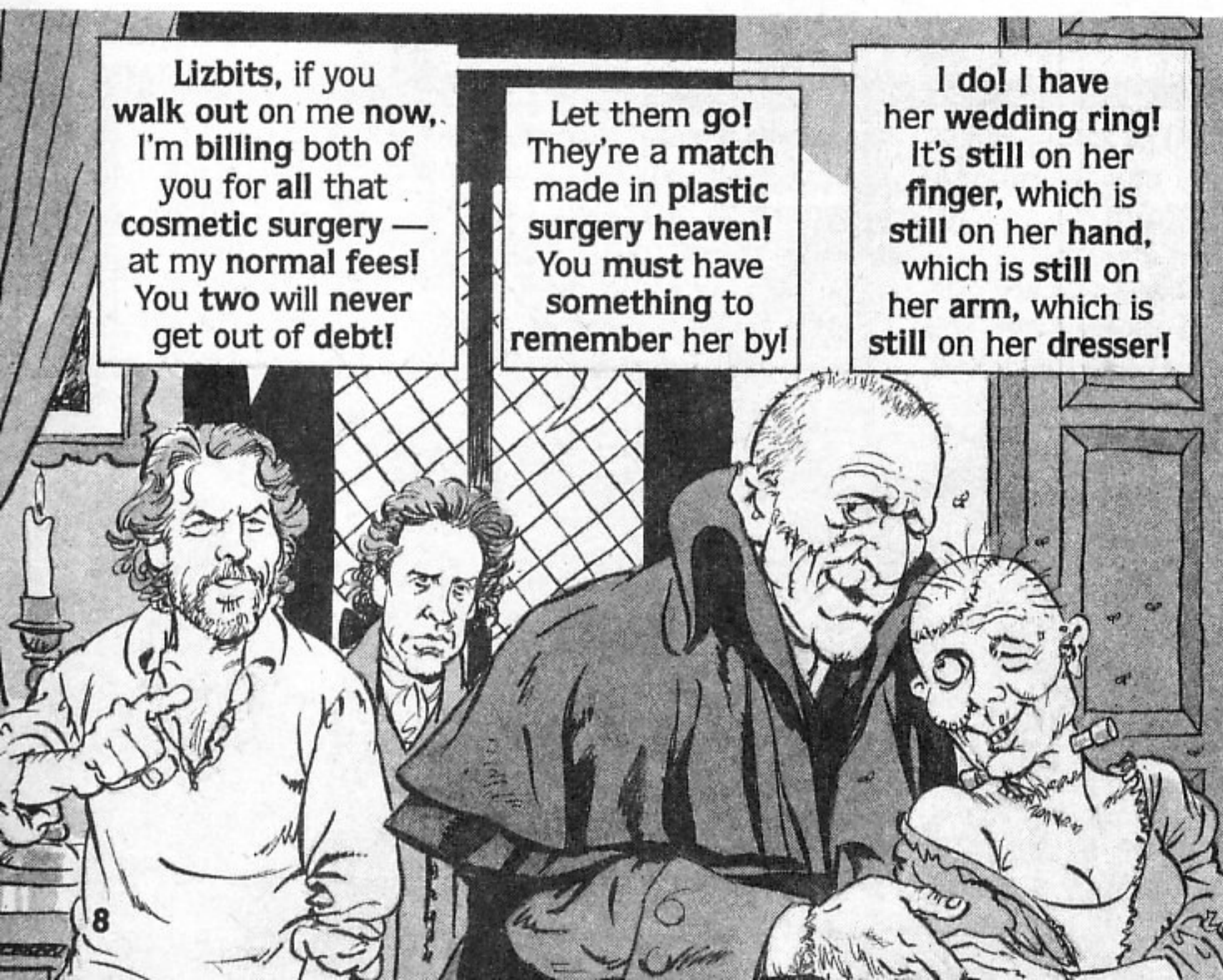
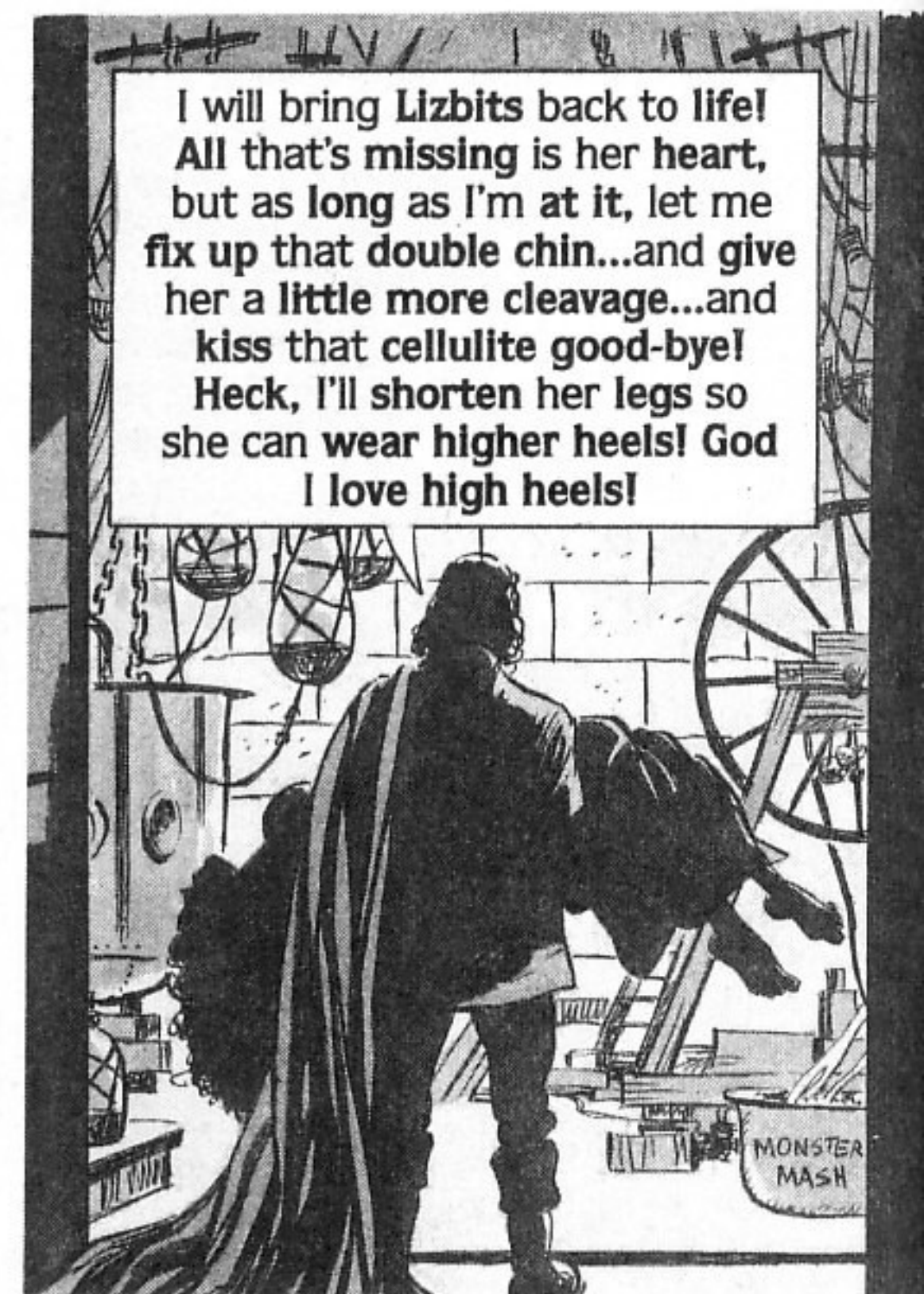
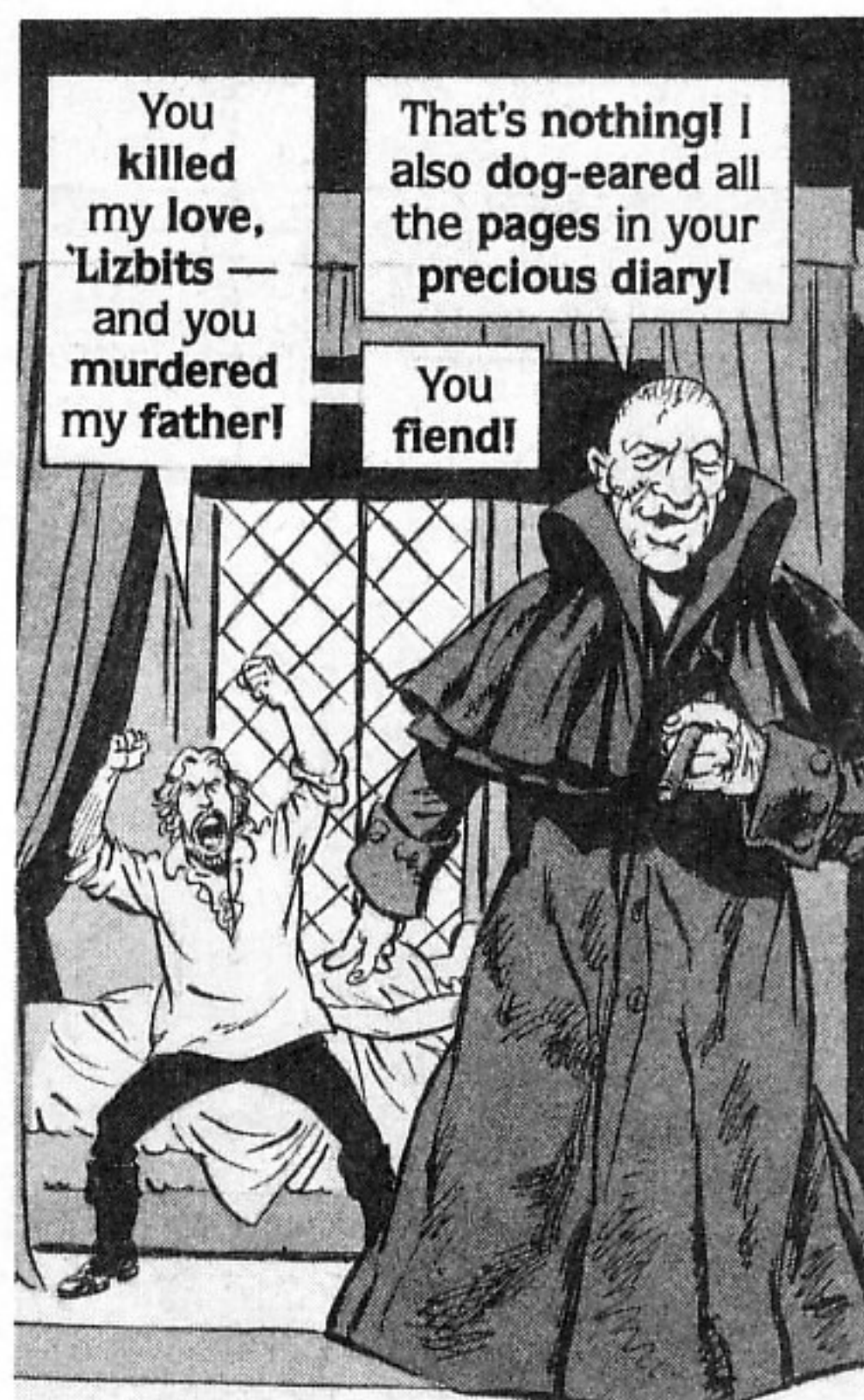
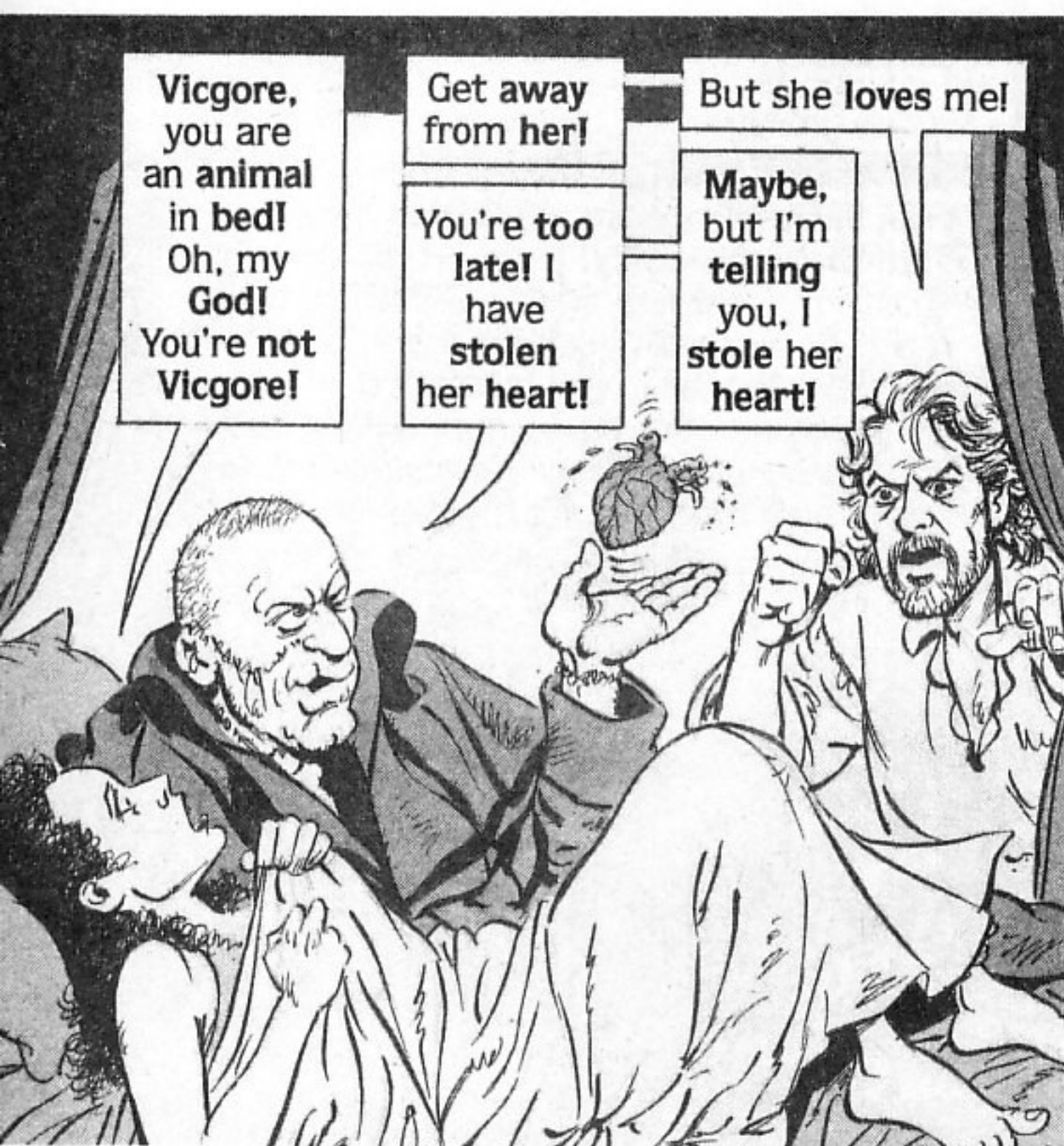
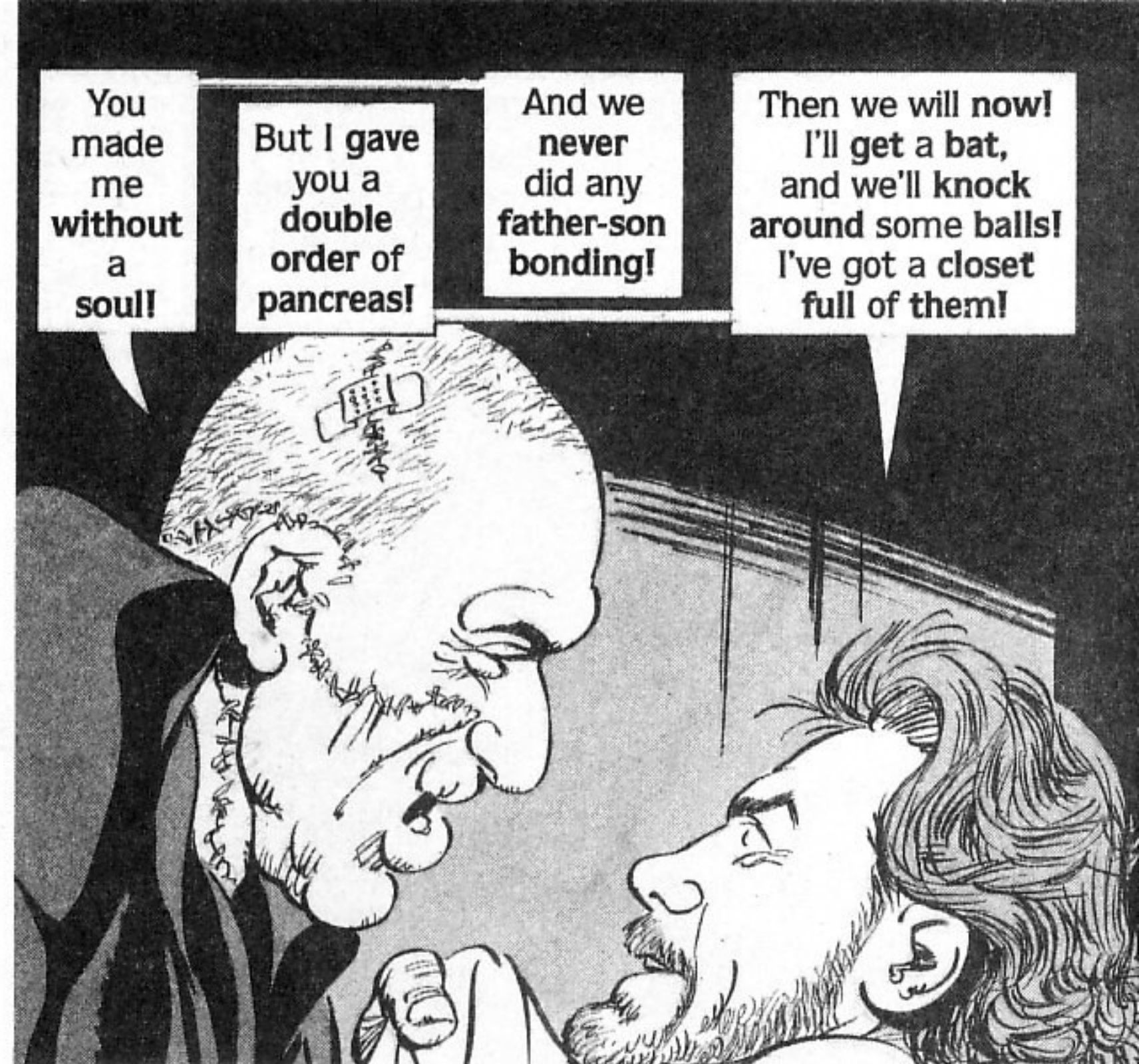
Yes! And gave me a great marketing idea! We will sell them as the world's first "frozen vegetables!"



I'm blind, but I can tell much from my touch! For openers, I see you are one lousy shaver! You should get some medical attention!

I've—already had too—much medical attention! Besides, I can't go out because I'm so—very u-g-l-y—and the people I know are—so very b-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l... They don't like me!

I don't think it's your looks, friend! It's your personality! You're so b-o-r-i-n-g!



BETTOR PAY ATTENTION DEPT.

Forget about using birthdays, anniversaries and addresses to pick your lottery numbers. Those methods are for losers! You can't win a measly penny doing it that way! But we've developed a system that is absolutely guaranteed to be no worse than all the others! So grab your pencils and get ready to experience the thrill of a lifetime as we show you...

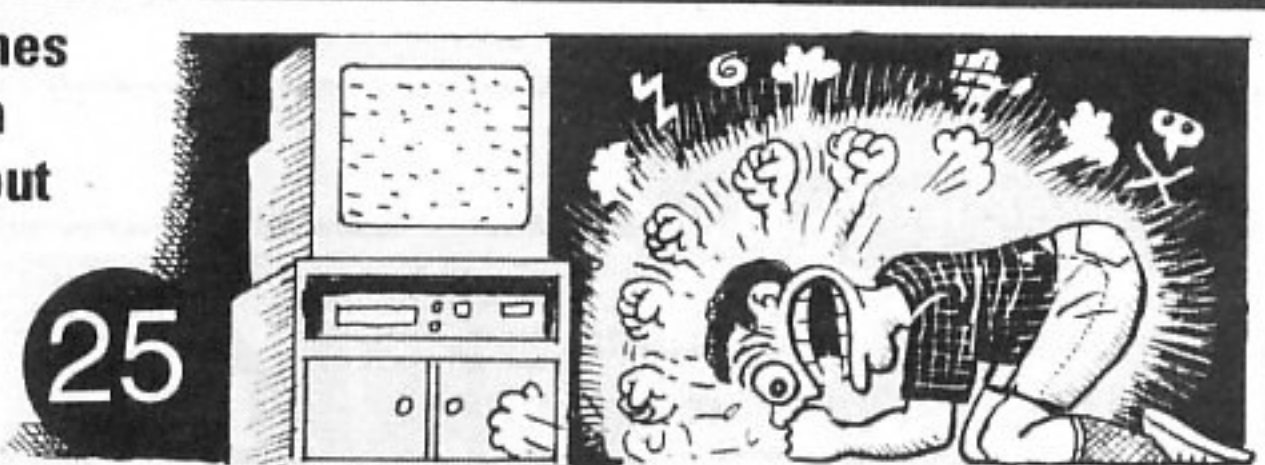
How To Pick LOTTERY NUMBERS *The MAD Way*

VCR OWNERS

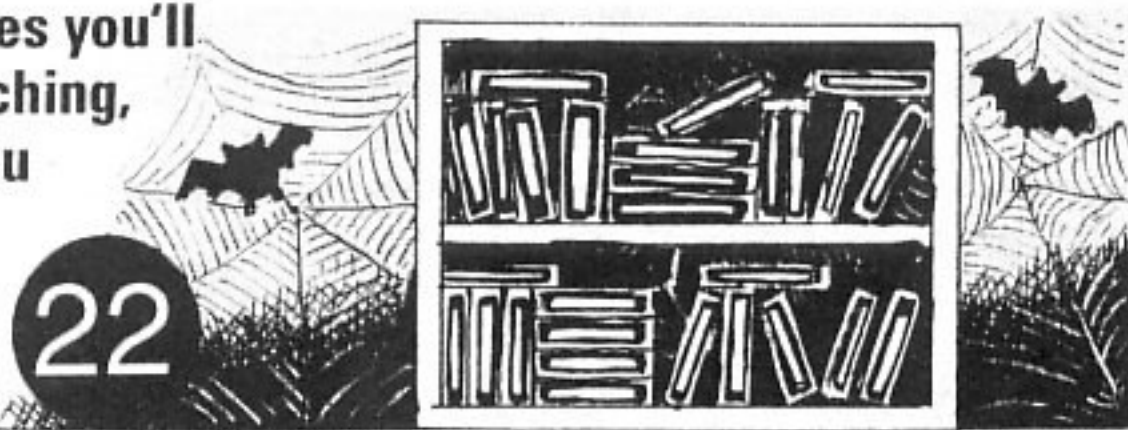
The number of times you tape the wrong show in a one month period.



The number of times you've recorded a show and found out you screwed up and didn't tape the end of it.



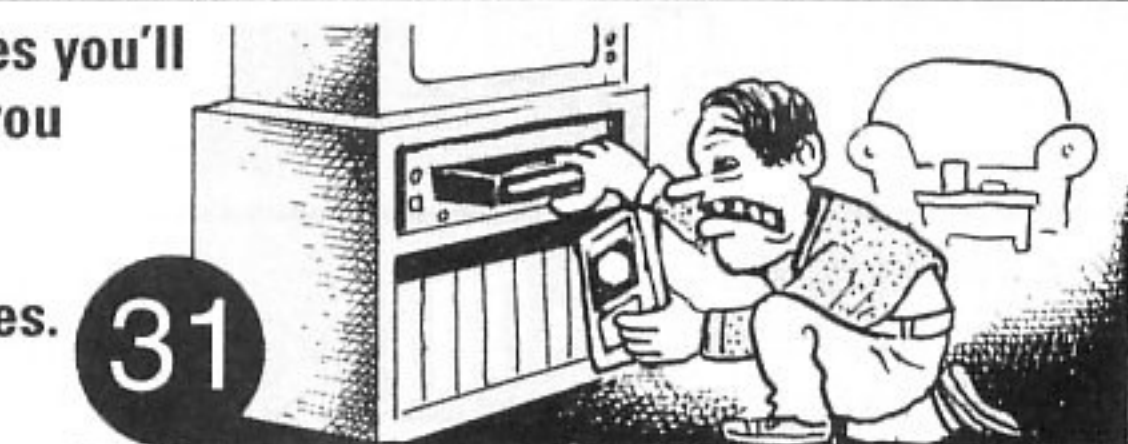
The number of tapes you'll get around to watching, someday, when you have the time.



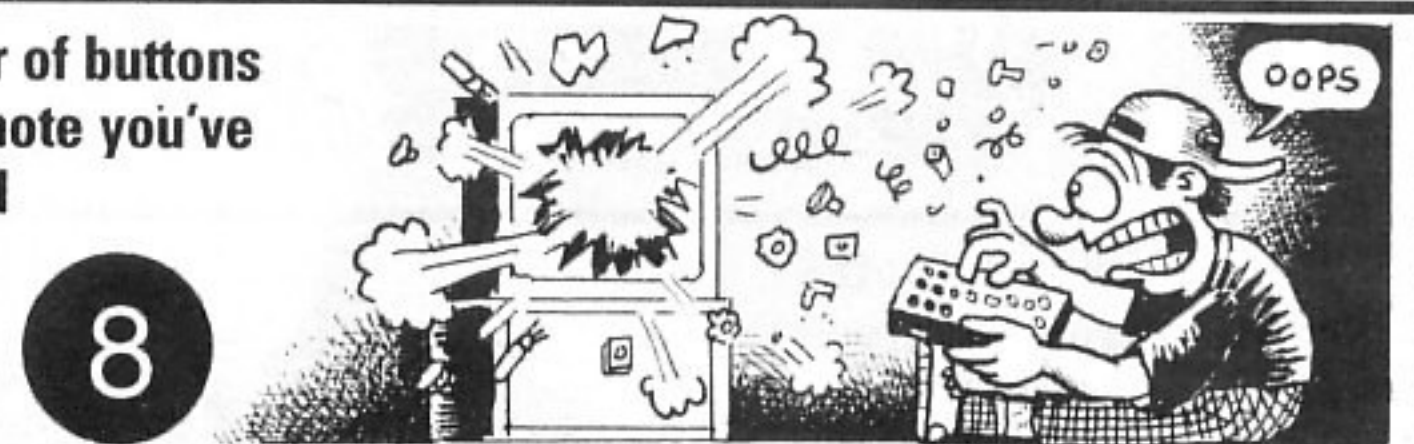
The number of unlabeled blank tapes you have to go through before finding the movie you're looking for.



The number of times you'll tape over a show you haven't seen yet because you have no more empty tapes.



The number of buttons on your remote you've never dared to touch.



State of the art double-hulled oil tankers, captained by state of the art boneheaded drunkards...why bother?

SUBWAY RIDERS

The number of times within an hour you'll check to see if your wallet is still there.



The number of minutes it takes for a train to arrive after you're told "there's a train directly behind this one."



The number of people in your car who haven't bathed since the Carter Administration.



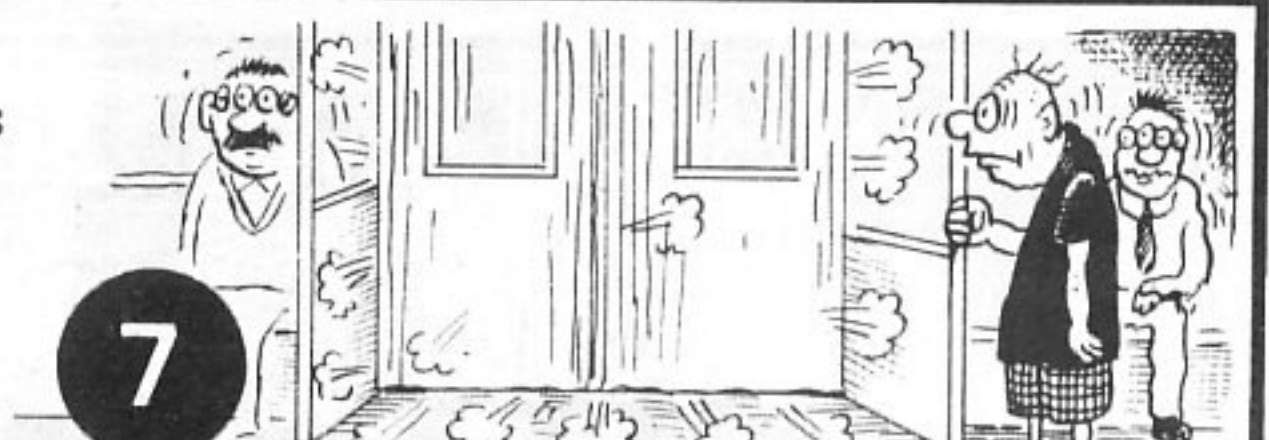
The number of seats occupied by sleeping vagrants.



The number of times you'll reread the same ad for hemorrhoid cream while the train is stalled.



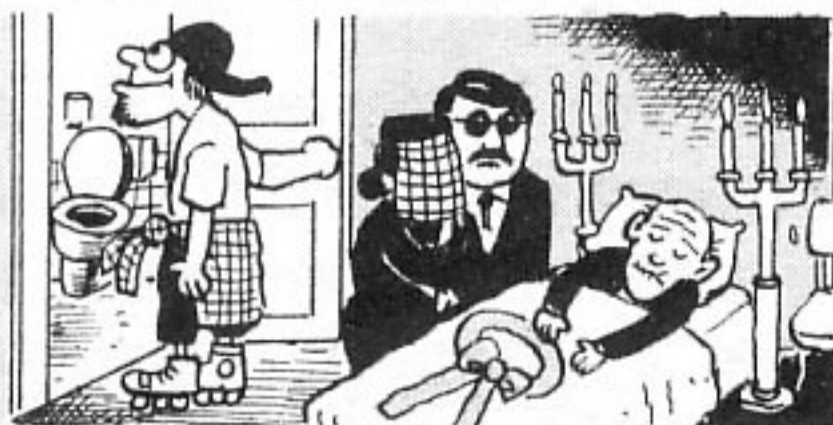
The number of times the doors open and close before the train actually takes off.



URBAN DWELLERS

The number of obituary pages you had to go through to find your apartment.

34



The number of strange people roaming around your building that you hope are your neighbors.

17



The number of palms you had to grease to actually get it.

18



The number of phony building improvements your landlord used last year as excuses to jack up the rent.

33



The number of Chinese take-out menus in your lobby (in the thousands).

42



The number of locks on your front door.

15



OFFICE WORKERS

The number of collections for birthdays, graduations, funerals, etc., you're suckered into per week.

44



The number of phone calls you make per day that are totally unrelated to your job in any way.

21



The number of office supplies you've swiped this month.

27



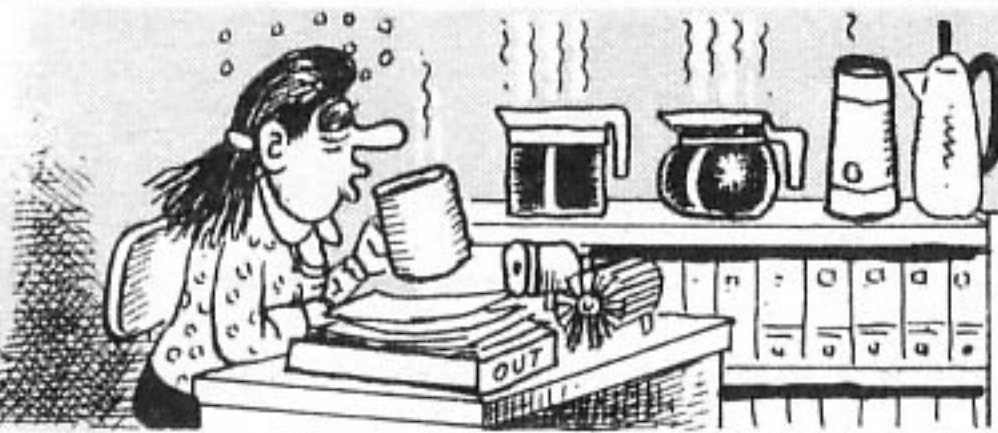
The number of minutes before 5 PM that you begin to get ready to leave.

38



The number of minutes after nine you finally finish your coffee and get to work.

37



The number of dirty cartoons you photocopy and send around to your friends via inter-office mail per month.

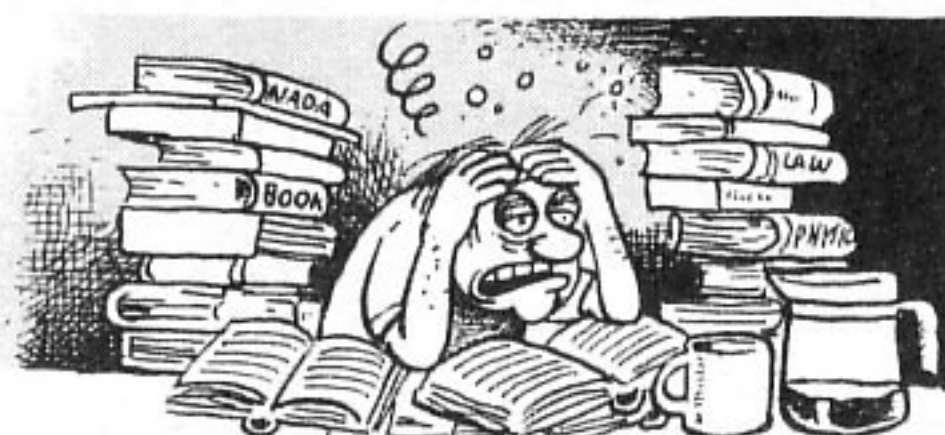
6



COLLEGE STUDENTS

The number of hours before your final exam that you decide to start studying.

1



The number of professors who force you to buy books that they've written.

29



The number of easy or interesting courses that are filled up before you register.

32



The number of years you currently anticipate it will take you to complete 4 years of undergraduate work.

6



The number of times each semester that you wake up face down in a pool of warm beer.

17



The number of months it will take you to find a mediocre job upon graduation.

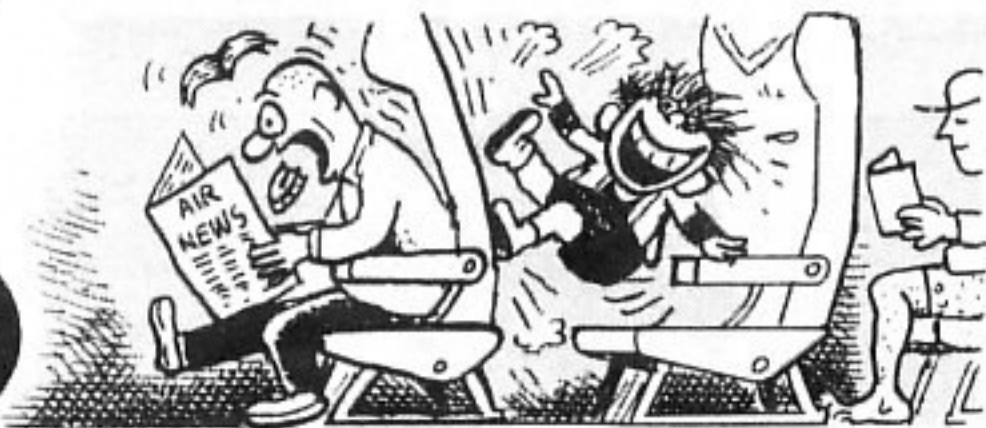
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AIRLINE PASSENGERS

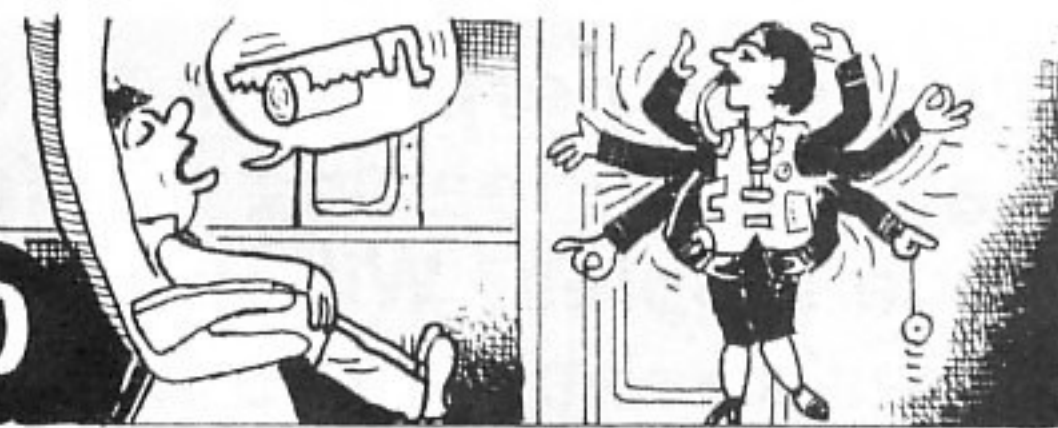
The number of times per minute the kid behind you kicks your seat.

37



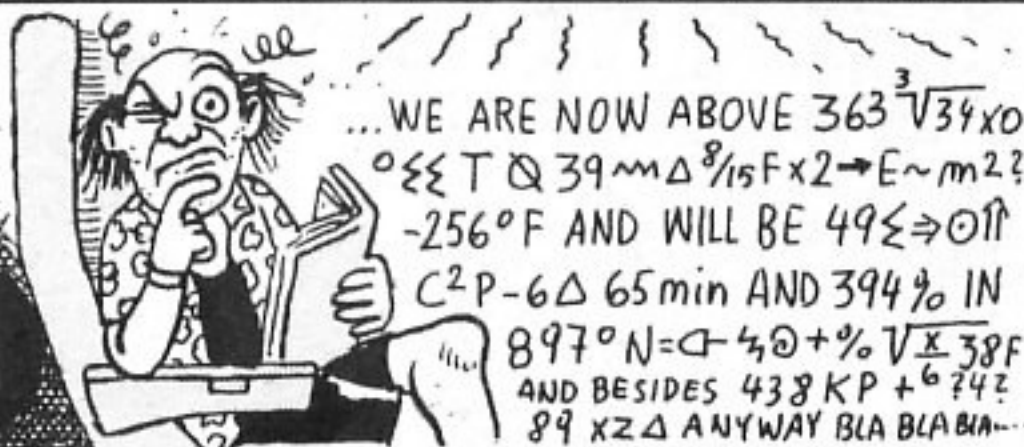
The number of seconds you spend paying attention to the safety demonstration before completely tuning it out.

10



The number of stupid or useless facts the pilot announces during the flight (such as the temperature outside the plane).

41



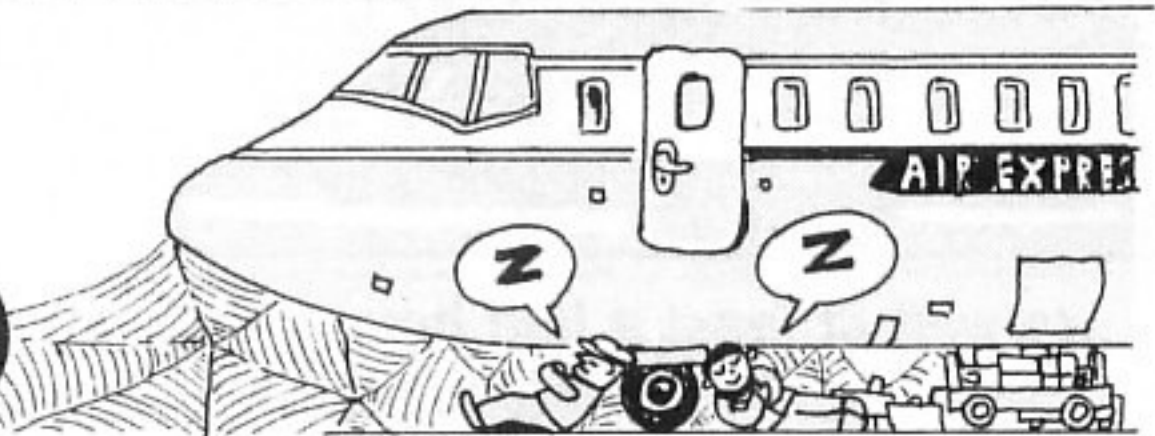
The number of times you have to walk through the metal detector before you're asked to remove your belt.

6



The number of times you hear the phrase "slight delay."

52



The number of cigarettes a smoker has in the hour before boarding a no-smoking flight.

48



HOSPITAL PATIENTS

The number of "consultation bills" you receive from strangers in white pants who just dropped by to chat.

9



The number of seconds it takes for your visitors to stop talking to you and start watching your TV set.

30



The number of expensive items disallowed by your insurance company.

41



The number of shoddy, over-priced knick knacks purchased at the hospital gift store that you receive from friends during a typical stay.

27



The number of times your nurse has to jab your arm before adequately drawing blood.

17



The number of "close friends" who bother to come back to visit you a second time.

2



Trying to improve literacy in a country where the best selling books are by Rush Limbaugh and Howard Stern...why bother?

PEOPLE ON A FIRST DATE

The number of times you wonder what your date looks like naked.

48



The number of times you secretly check your hair, breath and armpits.

47



The number of hints you drop to assure your date that you're disease free.

36



The number of times you pretend that you're really fascinated by what your date is saying.

18



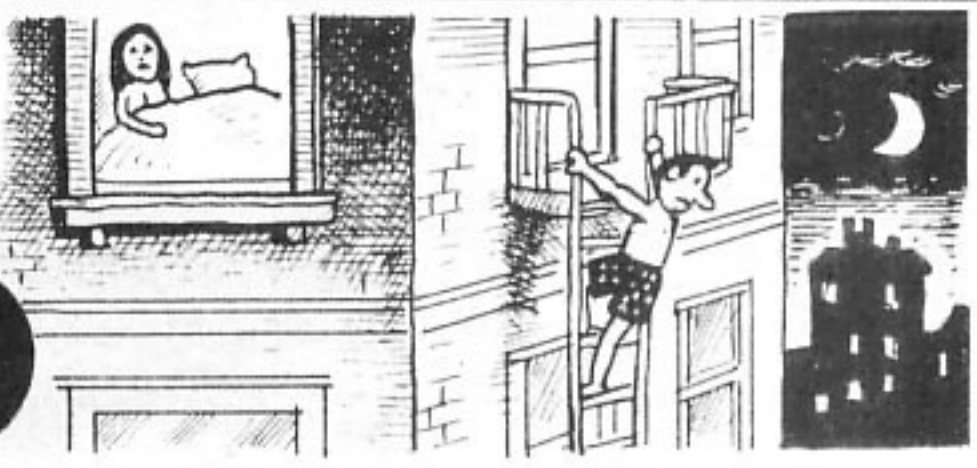
The number of times you run out of conversation.

25



The number of times you consider telling your date you're going to the bathroom and then just sneaking away into the night.

5



Some questions perplex us 'til the day we die! What is the meaning of life? Why do men have nipples? Will the anti-incumbency fever sweeping the nation threaten the re-election of Mayor McCheese?

AND...

WOULD IT KILL YOUR PET...?



WOULD IT **KILL** YOUR DOG



...to wait at least a half hour to lick your face after he's done cleaning his privates?

WOULD IT **KILL** YOUR DOG



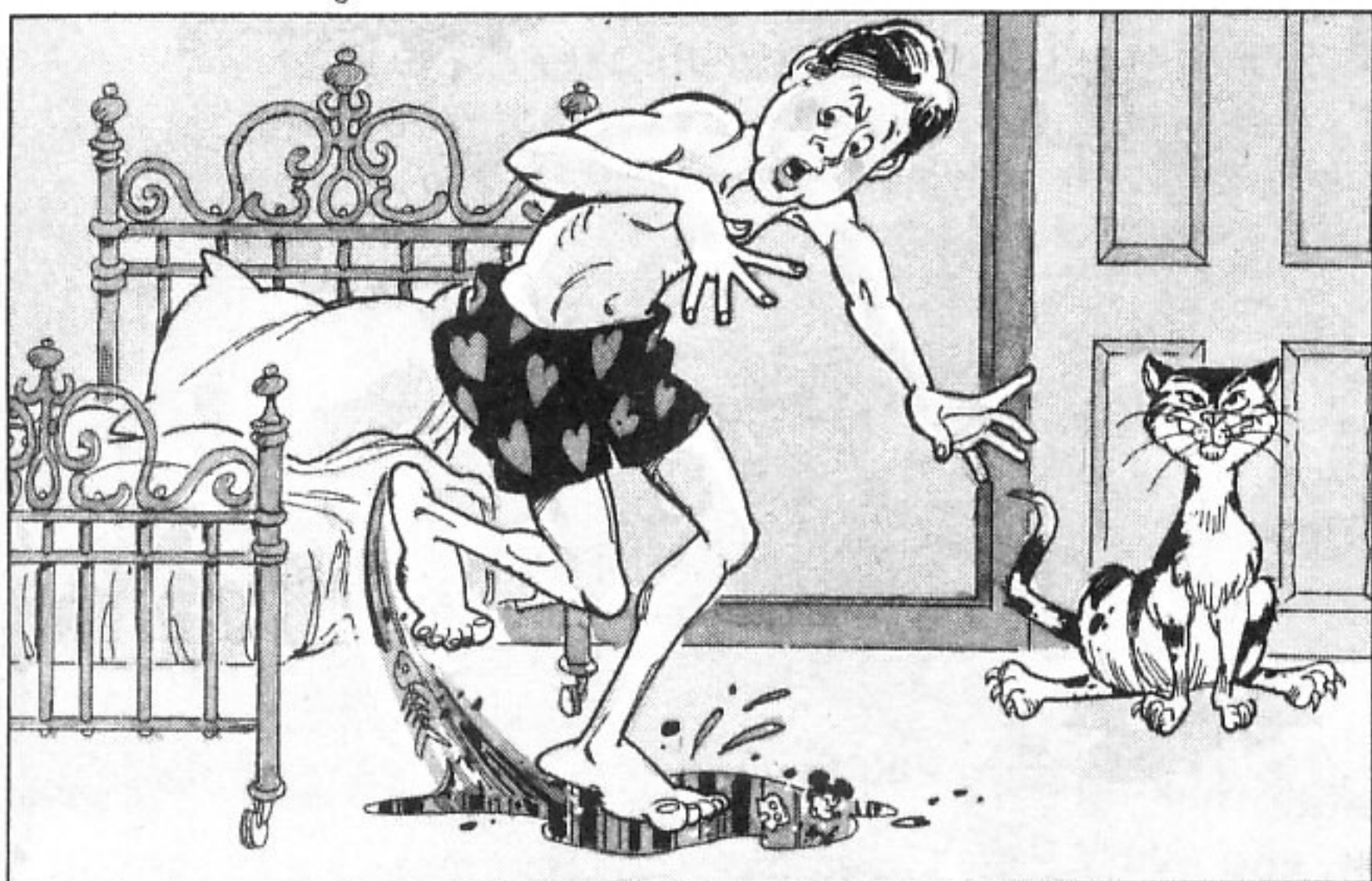
...to deduce statistically that burrowing under your bed-sheets and whining in no way reduces his chances of being struck by lightning during a bad storm?

WOULD IT **KILL** YOUR CAT



...to hop up on the bed five minutes after you're finished having sex?

WOULD IT **KILL** YOUR CAT



...to puke two feet to the left of where you step out of bed each morning?

WOULD IT **KILL** YOUR DOG



...to not look so friggin' interested while you're going to the bathroom?

WOULD IT **KILL** YOUR CAT



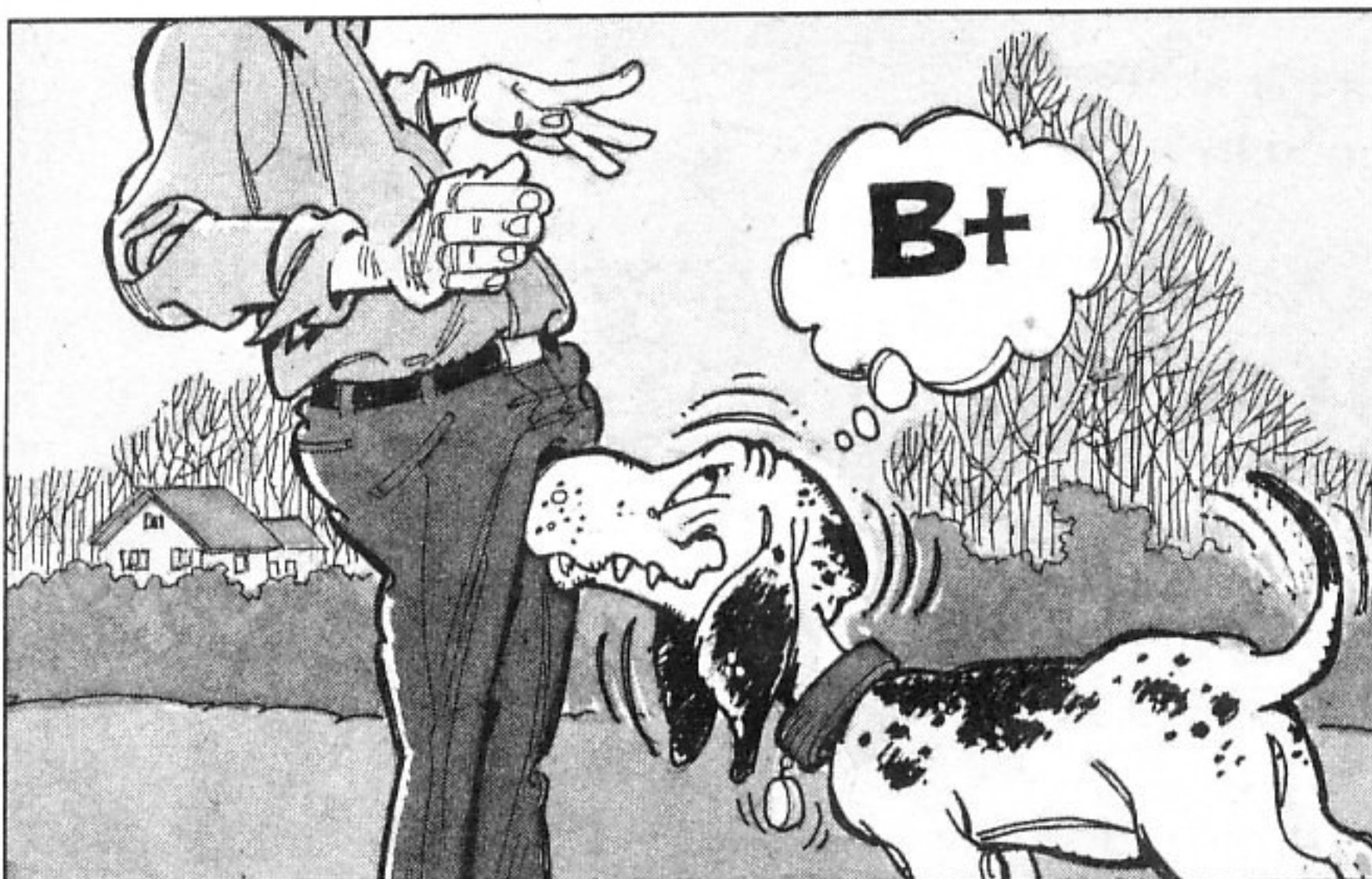
...as long as she's sleeping 85% of the day anyway, to at least make the effort to coordinate her tricky schedule with the rest of the family's?

WOULD IT **KILL** YOUR DOG



...to learn the subtle differences between a knife-wielding psychotic sneaking in to disembowel you, and a visit from your mom?

WOULD IT **KILL** YOUR DOG



...to go through life without finding out for certain exactly what everybody's crotch smells like?

WOULD IT **KILL** YOUR CAT



...to assume if the vacuum cleaner hasn't actually attacked him in the last six years, it probably isn't "biding its time"?

USscAir

Dear Travelers:

Safety is our highest priority — right after making sure each seat pocket has a barf bag. This is validated each and every day by the tens of thousands of people who fly our planes and leave our flights shaken, but alive.

Before a flight leaves the ground, mechanics in neat looking overalls using sophisticated tools like metric hammers inspect each plane for the tiniest defect. Do we need to replace that missing wing? Can we get four more landings out of those bald tires? Will that hole in the tail affect flying ability? These may seem like small questions to you, but they're important to us. We may not know the answers, but the questions are still important!

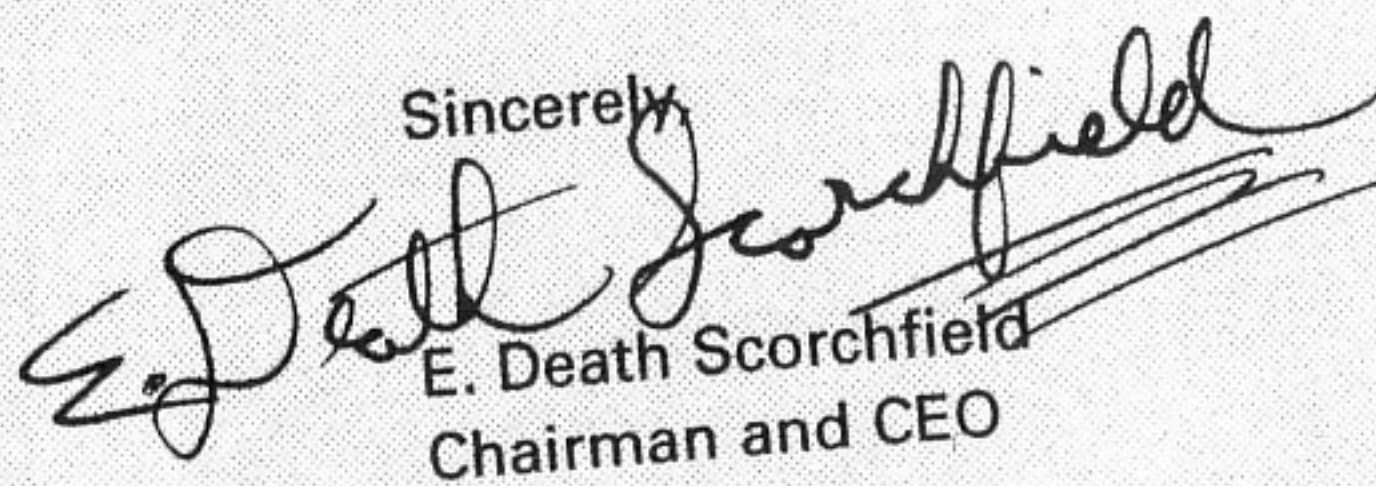
To prove that we ARE safe, we are investing an unprecedented \$20 million in running these ads! Another \$10,000 will go toward inspecting our fleet. For added safety a lucky four-leaf clover is now mandatory in every USscAir cockpit — even though FAA regulations don't require it!

Furthermore, we have asked a former commander in the U.S. Air Force to oversee our safety operations. He'll be arriving on the very next Amtrak train.

In closing, let me say that our timetables, fare charts and petty cash receipts are open for public inspection, along with every other company document, except of course, our maintenance records.

I would not hesitate to let any of my in-laws fly on USscAir, and I would proudly be there — to wave good-bye.

Sincerely,


E. Death Scorchfield
Chairman and CEO

One of the hottest trends in collectibles is the world of animation! Cartoons are created by drawing individual "cels" at a rate of 24 per second! Collectors love these pictures because every drawing is just a little different than any other. But wait a minute – how different are they really? Aren't there hundreds of Bugs Bunny eating a carrot, of Scooby-Doo running from a ghost, of the Little Mermaid swimming? It's obvious that if you want to do this collecting thing properly, you have to look for those unique, one-of-a-kind items that truly stand out. And a good place to start is with this buyers' guide to . . .

The 11 Rarest ANIMATION CELLS on the Market

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

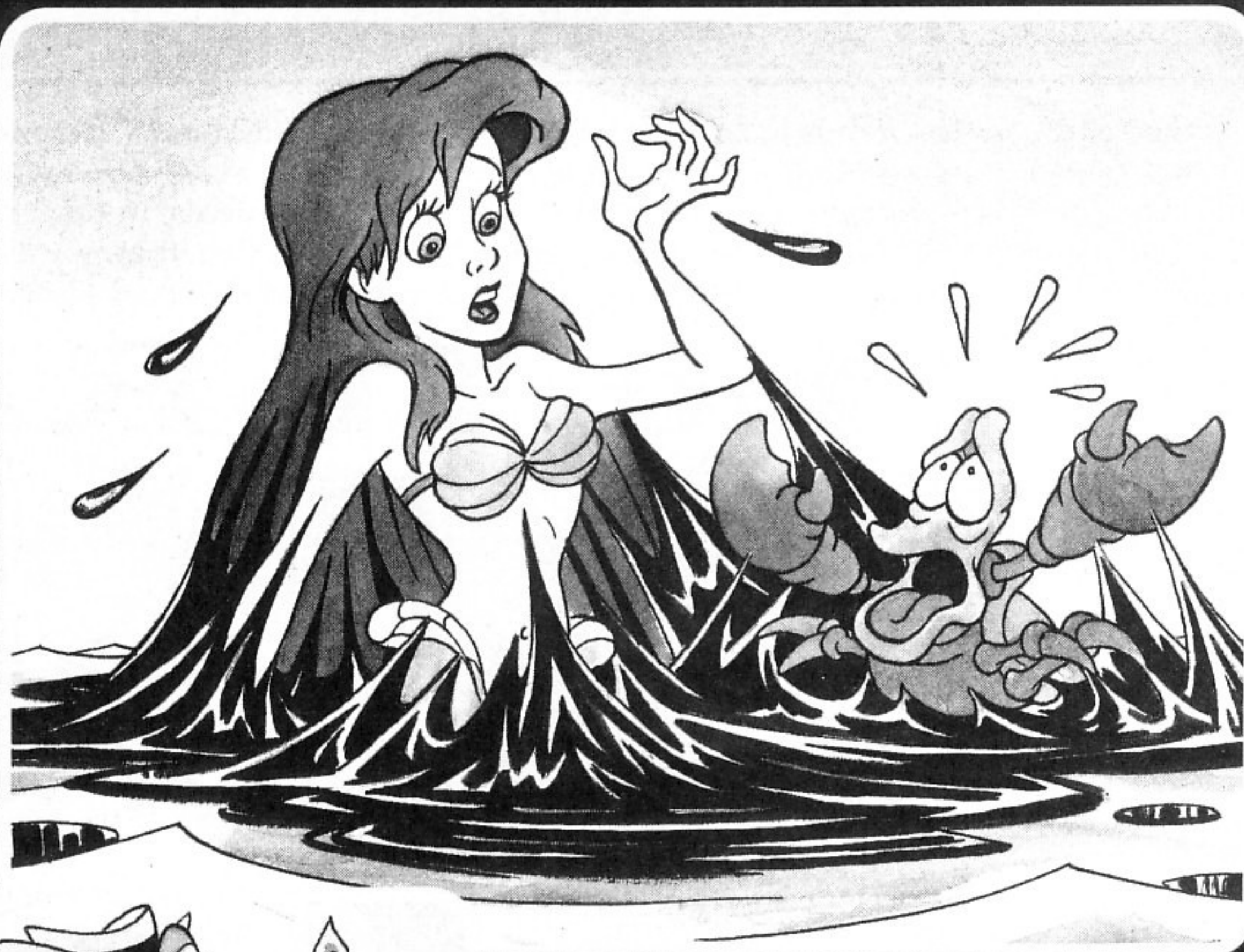


**Beavis and
Butt-Head
Enjoying
Opening Night
at the Opera**

**Elmer J. Fudd,
NRA Member
Since 1940**



**Ariel and
Sebastian
Never
Making It
Out of
Exxon
Territory**



**Yogi and
Boo-Boo
Finally Push
the Ranger
Too Far**

**What
the Police
Found, After
Jane Jetson
“Didn’t Stop
That Crazy
Thing”**



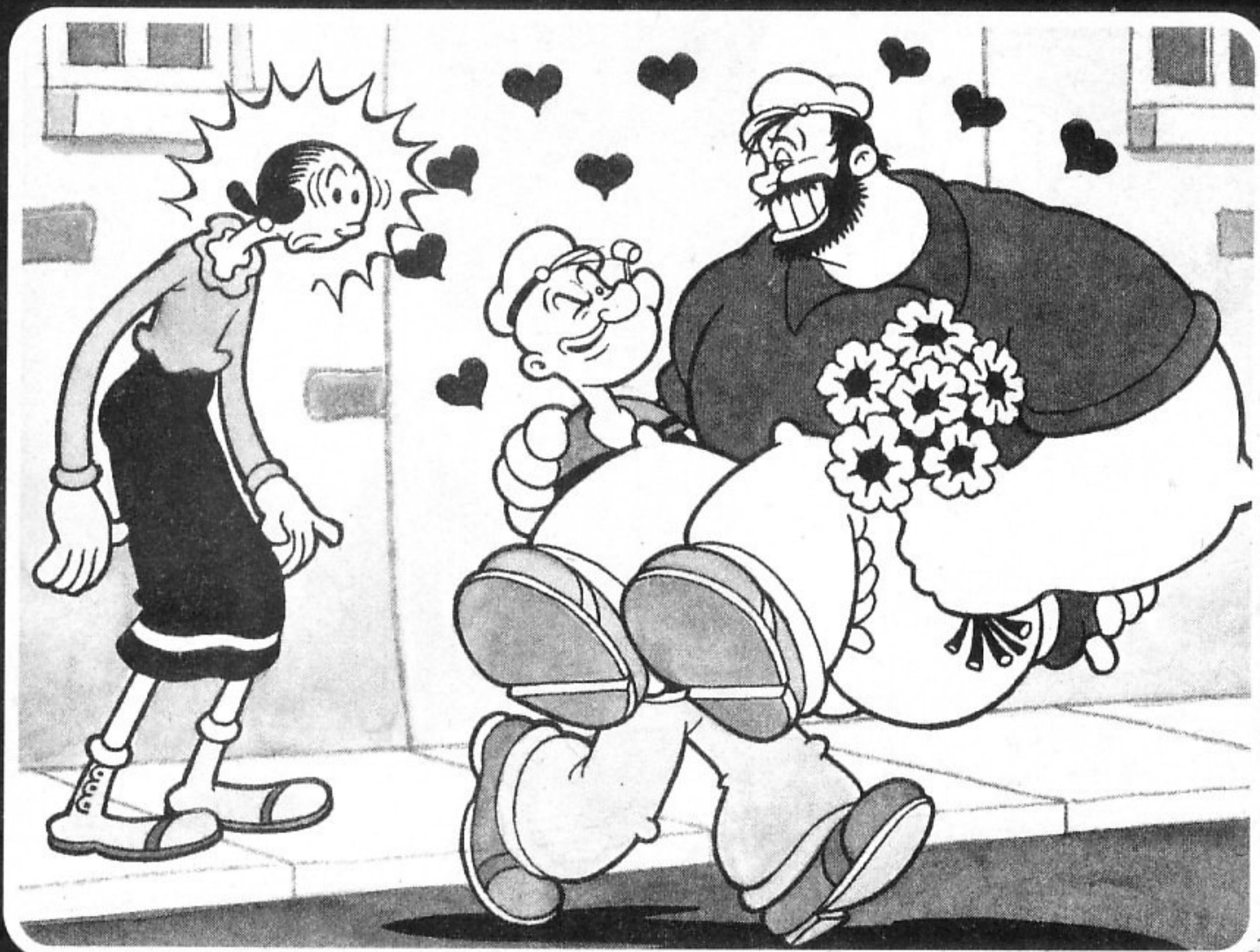


**Snow White,
Dwarf-Tossing**

**Fred Flintstone
Trying To Revive
the Passion in His
Relationship
with Wilma
By Using
a Stone Age
“Marital Aid”**



**Pepé Le Pew
Being Slapped
with a
Class-Action
Sexual
Harassment
Suit**



**Popeye and Bluto
Stop Fighting
Over Olive Oyl**

**The Master,
Realizing
He Has to
Clean Up
After 101
Disgusting
Dalmations**



**Beast
Grooming
Himself for
the Big Date
with Belle**

Scenes We'd Like To See



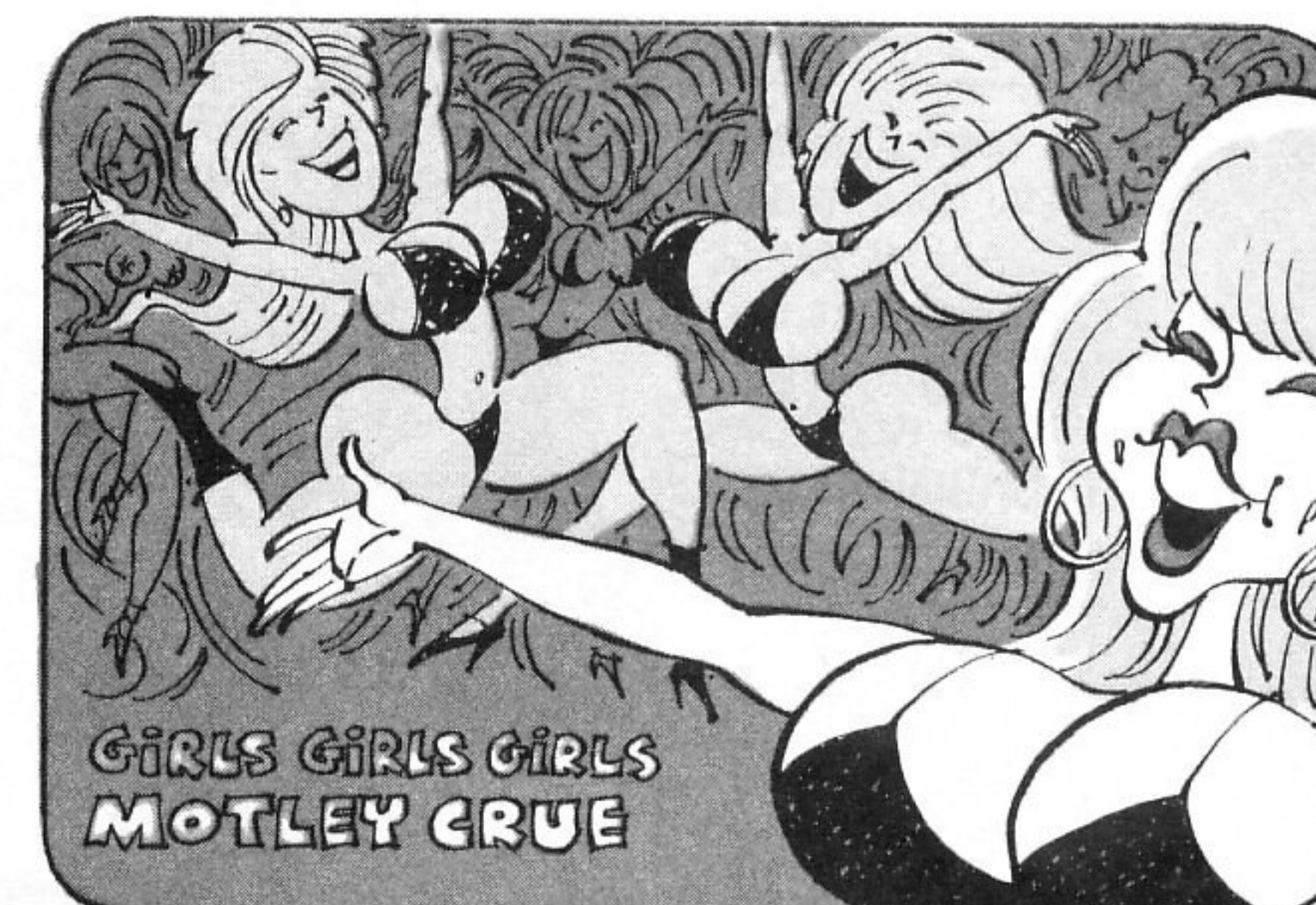


WARNING: The following made-for-TV movie is nothing more than a sleazy attempt by this network to exploit a real-life tragedy for a quick buck. FCC regulations require us to issue this Official Buttafuoco Alert!

The fact that the four commercial networks have begun slapping warning announcements on violent programs is interesting news. But once again, the networks are missing the Love Boat in giving viewers the kind of warnings that they really want and need. For instance, these...



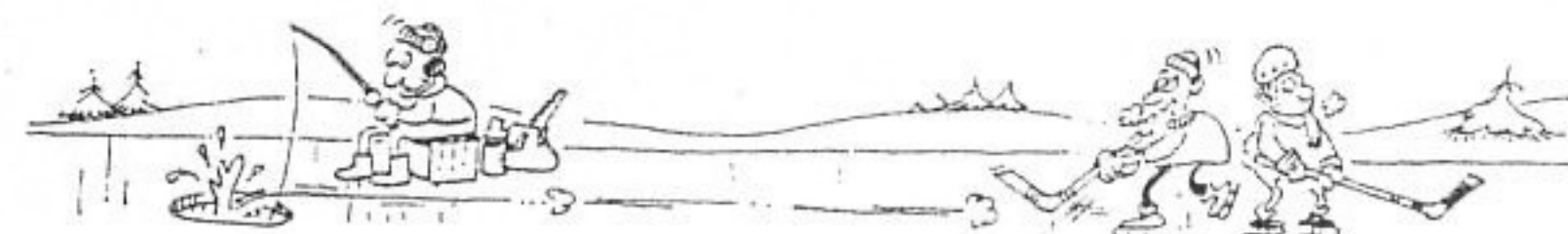
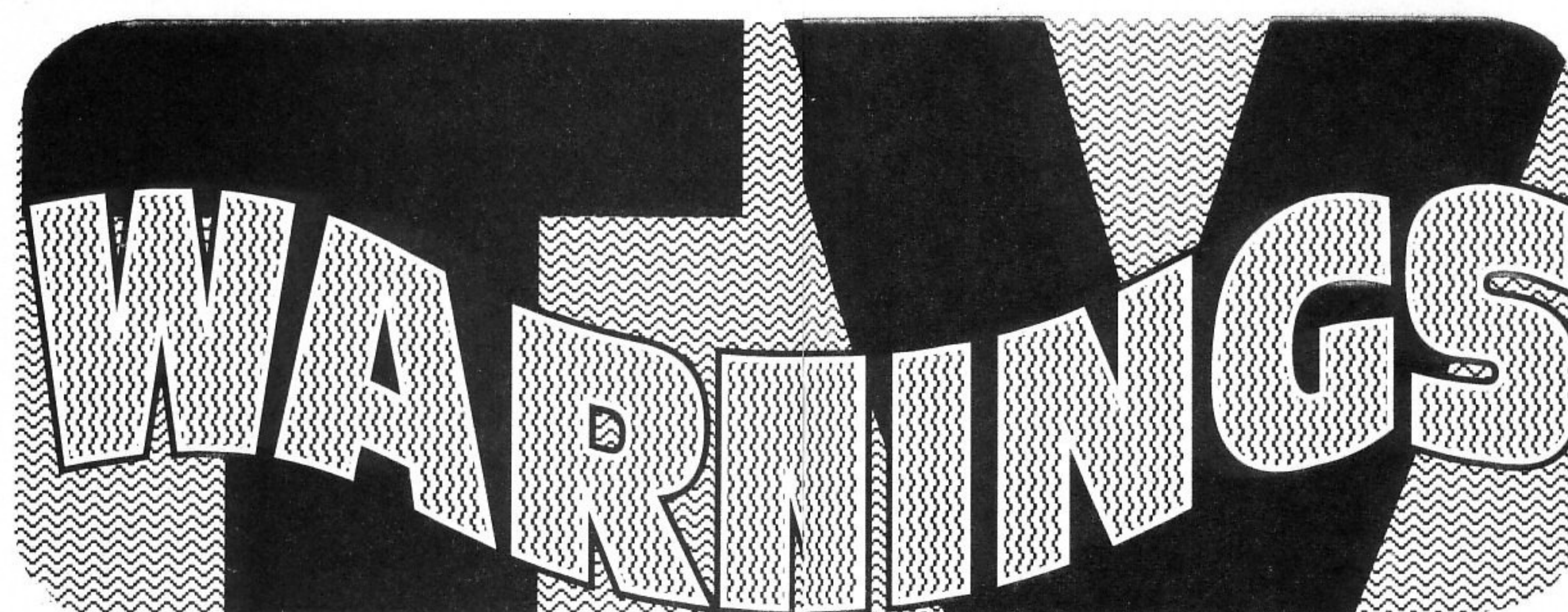
WARNING: Vanity dictates that the aging star of this show must wear a toupee! This hairpiece may appear to move on its own during tonight's telecast! Do not attempt to adjust your TV set!



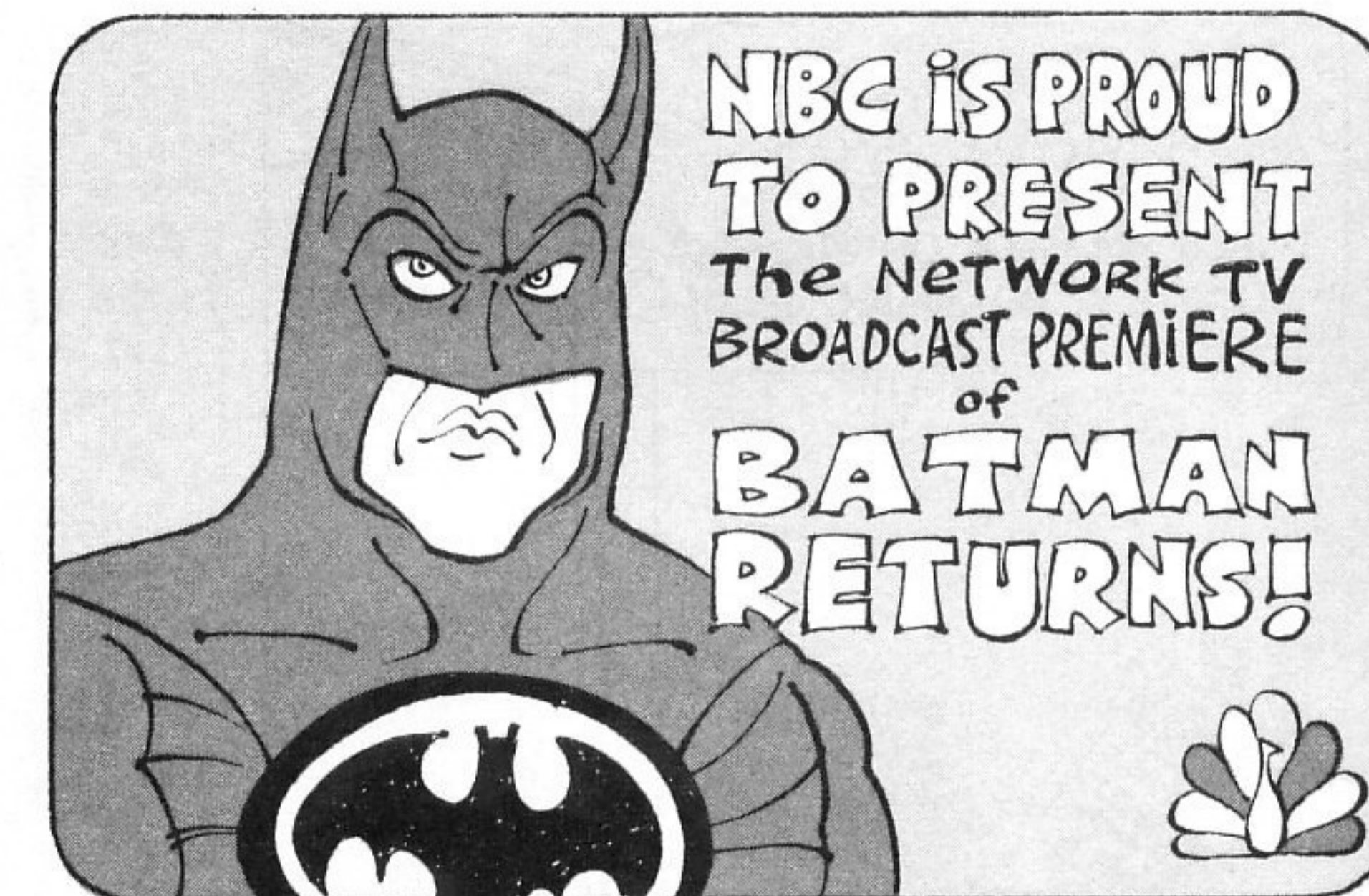
WARNING: The following rock video contains scantily-clad, fabulous looking babes which may cause married male viewers over 40 to become depressed and unbearable to be with as they wax philosophical about lost youth and what might have been!



WARNING: A celebrity you thought you liked is about to spend the next 30 infomercial minutes shilling for a product you definitely don't need!



ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: J. PRETE



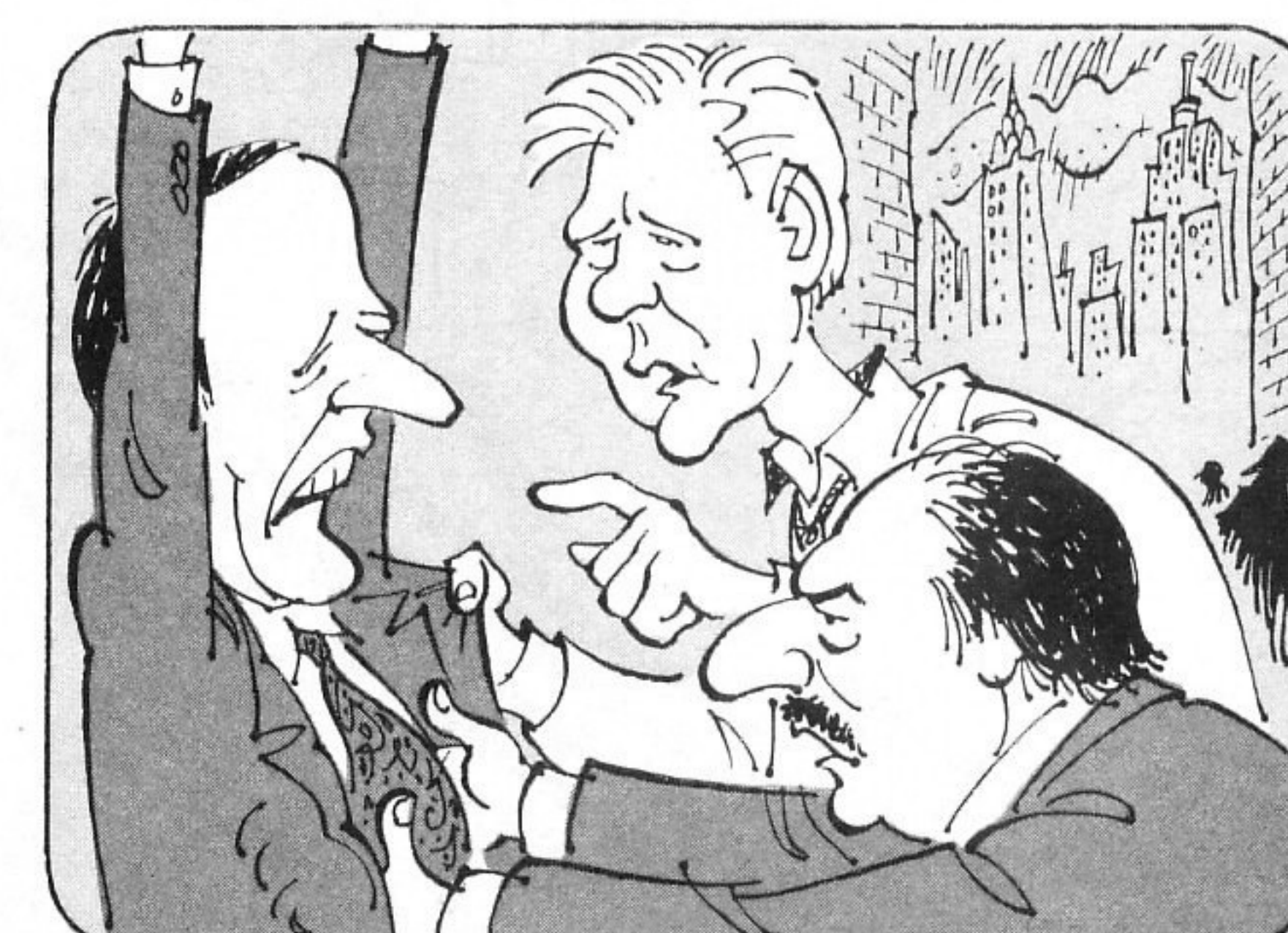
WARNING: Tonight's "First-Time Network TV Broadcast Premiere" has previously been shown in multiplex theaters, on airplanes, pay-per-view, video cassette rentals, cable TV and bootleg tapes! Any viewer who hasn't seen this movie by now probably doesn't want to see it at all!



WARNING: The following PBS presentation will be interrupted several times by well-meaning but dull people begging for pledges in long impassioned pleas! Viewers who are not in need of a new camera tote bag are advised to standby to channel surf!

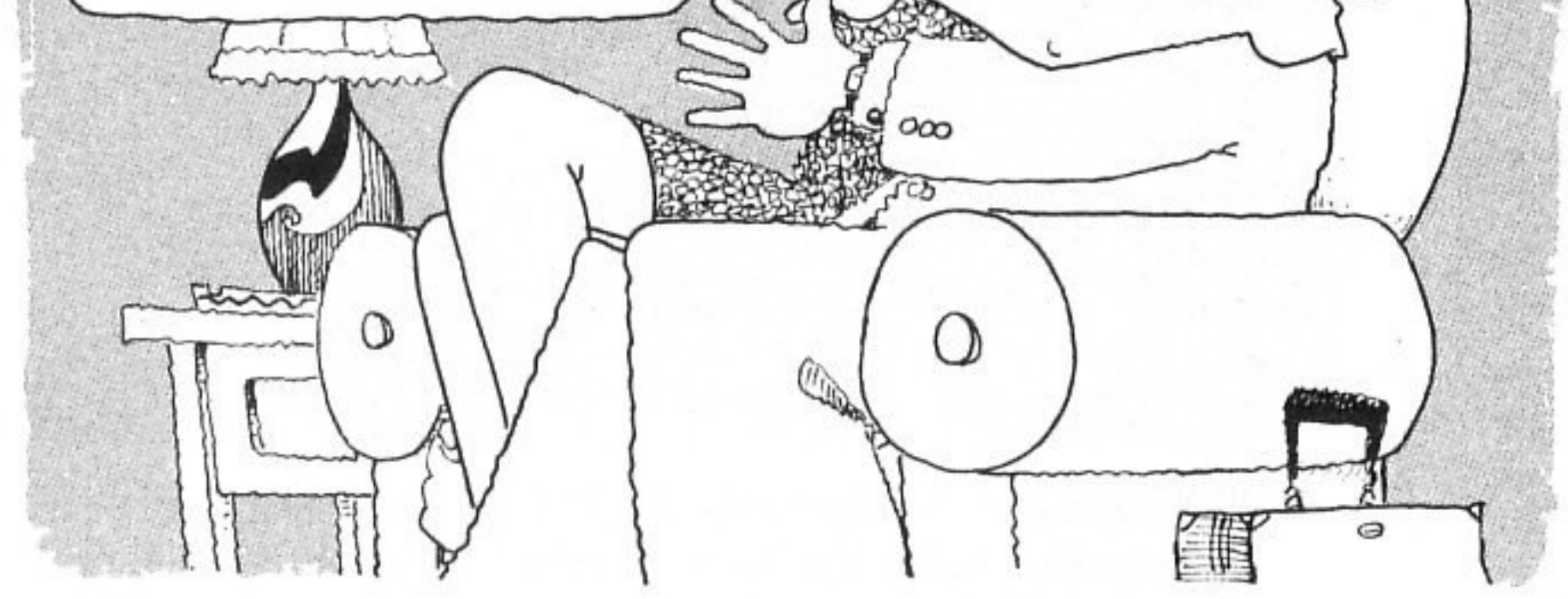


WARNING: The craftsmen on the following home repair show perform amazing carpentry feats with simple power tools! Viewers attempting to duplicate these feats risk destruction of their home or, at the very least, loss of their life!



WARNING: The following program has been deemed unsuitable for viewing by self-appointed media watchdogs even though they have never actually watched an episode of this program! Viewers, therefore, are warned to ignore these watchdog's opinions and decide for themselves!

WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MY HUSBAND COMING HOME EARLY, MY HANDSOME LITTLE INSURANCE MAN! HE'S TOO BUSY RUNNING HIS SILLY COLOMBIAN CARTEL!



I'LL SAY IT'S A GREAT VIEW! I'LL BET I COULD PICK OFF A DOZEN PEOPLE BEFORE THEY KNEW WHAT HIT THEM!



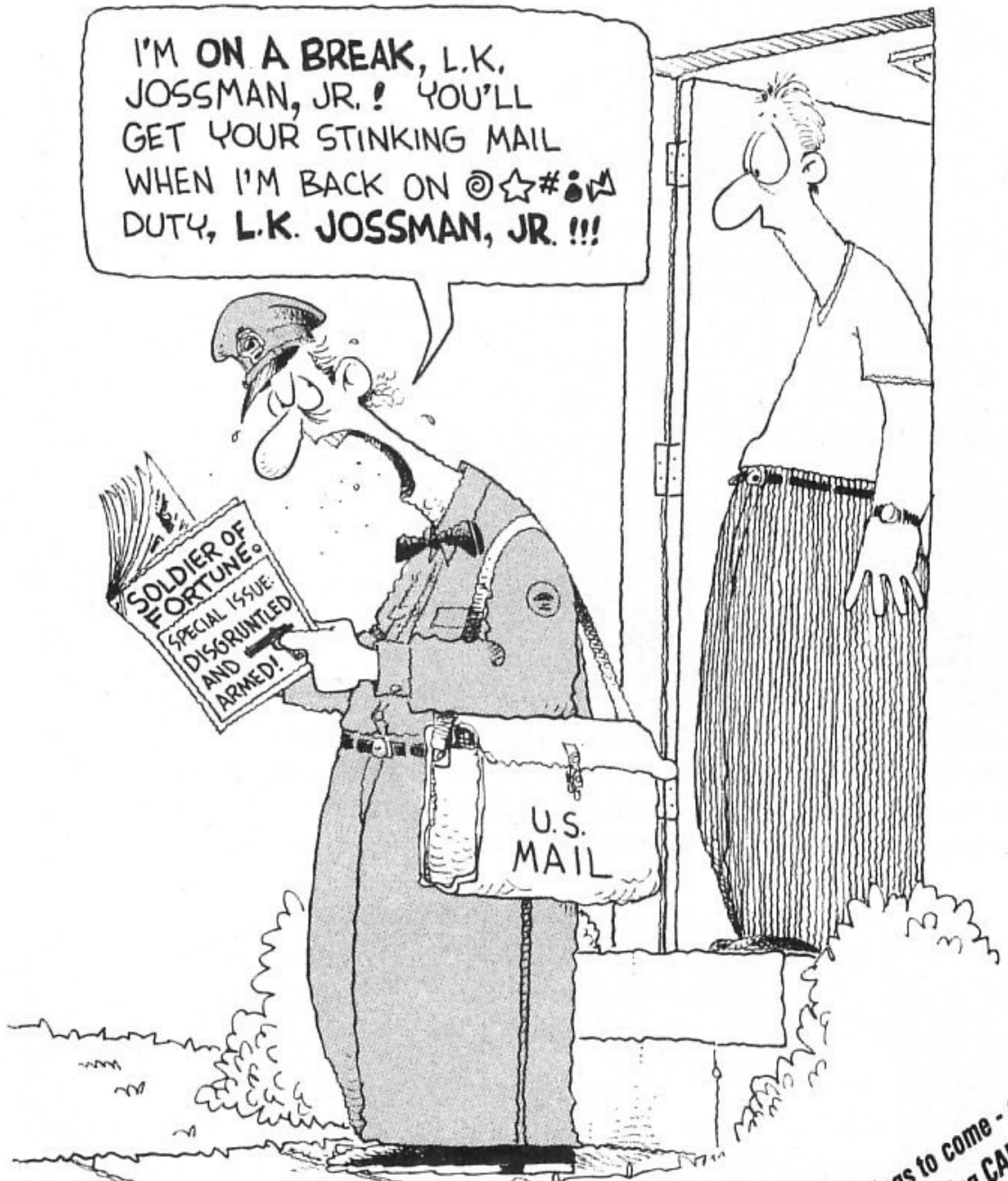
OH, RONALD... YOU'RE SO KIND, CONSIDERATE AND LOVING! NOTHING AT ALL LIKE THOSE HAITIAN JUNKIES I USED TO DATE!



MOM, THIS YEAR FOR HALLOWEEN I'VE DECIDED TO GO AS RU-PAUL! OOOOH! IS THIS CHIFFON OR CHENILLE?



I'M ON A BREAK, L.K. JOSSMAN, JR.! YOU'LL GET YOUR STINKING MAIL WHEN I'M BACK ON @☆#& DUTY, L.K. JOSSMAN, JR.!!!



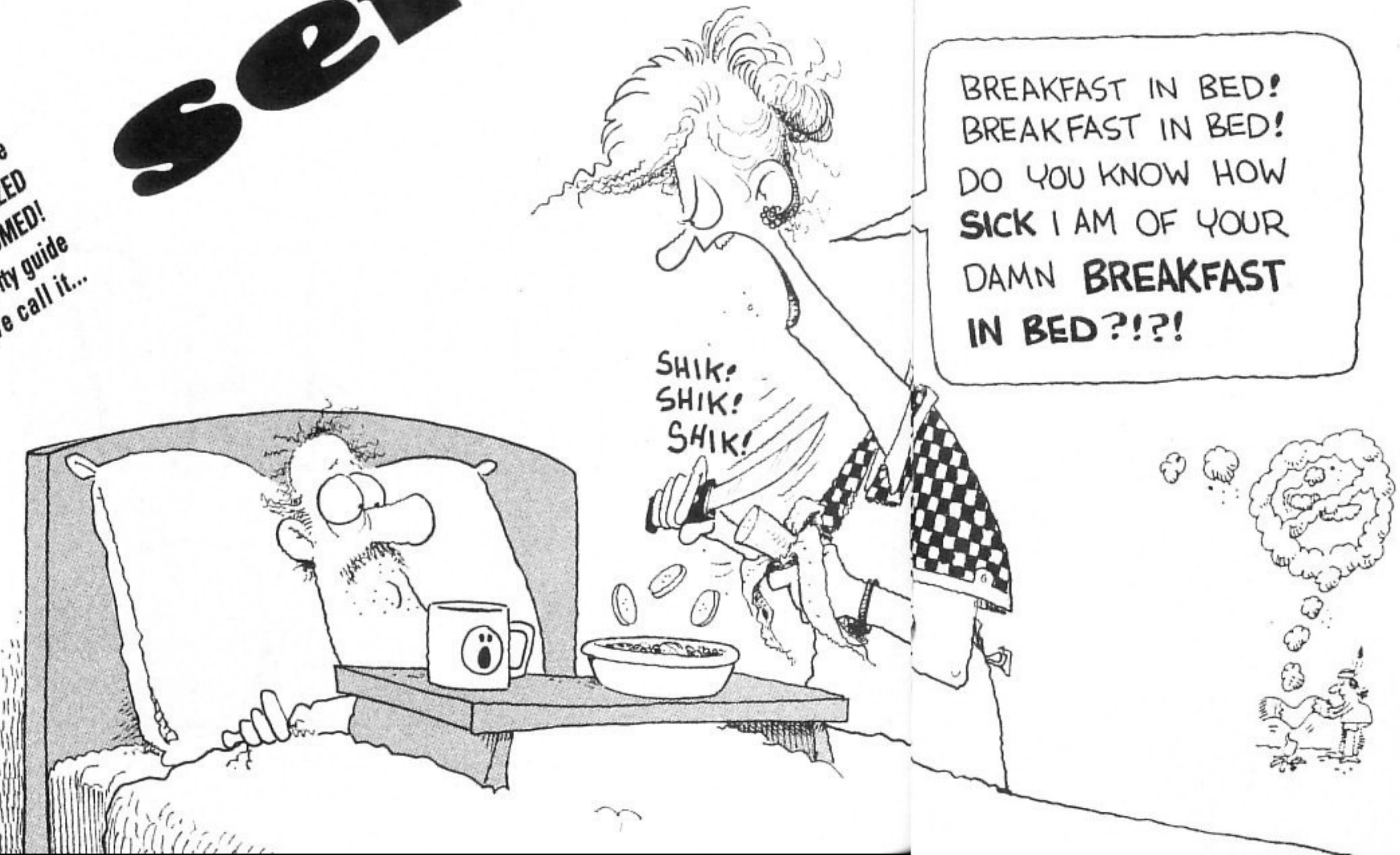
Little rubber "floatation devices" on plummeting 747s... why bother?

sending up a red flag

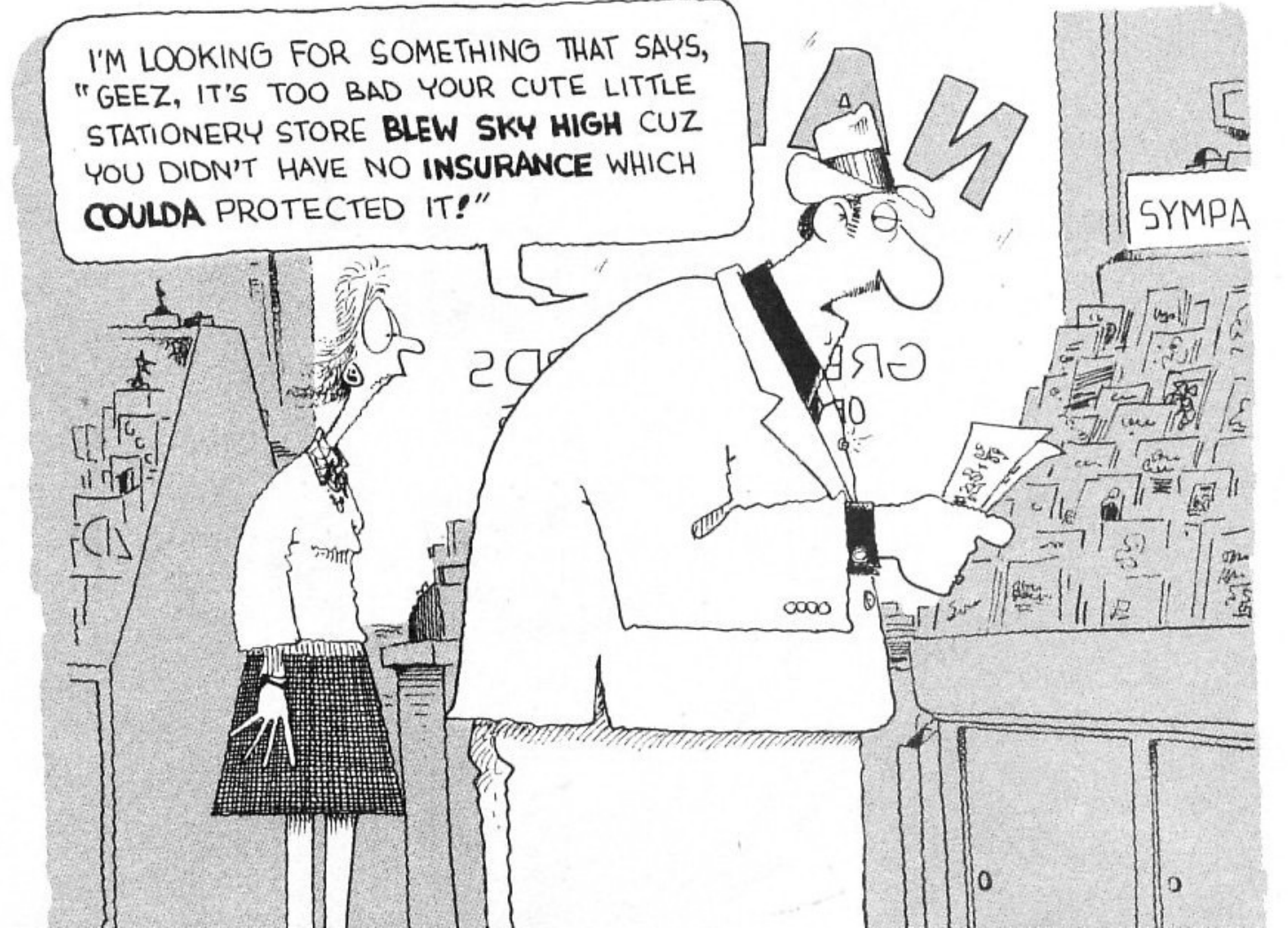
I WAS AFRAID OF THIS! LOOKS LIKE THIS IS GONNA TAKE A WHILE, MR. POLCHINSKI!



BREAKFAST IN BED! BREAKFAST IN BED! DO YOU KNOW HOW SICK I AM OF YOUR DAMN BREAKFAST IN BED?!?! SHIK! SHIK! SHIK!



I'M LOOKING FOR SOMETHING THAT SAYS, "GEEZ, IT'S TOO BAD YOUR CUTE LITTLE STATIONERY STORE BLEW SKY HIGH CUZ YOU DIDN'T HAVE NO INSURANCE WHICH COULDA PROTECTED IT!"



GLOBAL WARNING DEPT.

Sometimes, while travelling along the minefield of life, you may get an inkling of bad things to come - a subtle hint, forewarning or harbinger of impending disaster. When this happens (Note: read the following CAPITALIZED words out loud in a whining, desperate sounding, high-pitched voice), YOU'RE IN TROUBLE! YOU'RE DOOMED! CANCEL YOUR CABLE! CALL A PRIEST! But don't fret! We're here to help - by providing you with this nifty guide to assist you in determining when the proverbial poop is about to hit the proverbial fan! We call it...

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

EVERYTHING OLD IS NEWT AGAIN DEPT.

Before last year's mid-term elections, Newt Gingrich and his fellow Republicans issued their "Contract with America" — a cheap political stunt that would have been completely forgotten by history except for

one little thing: the schmucks went out and won **TOTAL CONTROL OF CONGRESS!** Which means now they have the power to actually do something! Which also means maybe we should all **READ** what's inside...

The Republican Party's "CONTRACT with AMERICA" (TRUTHFUL Post-Election Version!)

ARTIST:
DREW FRIEDMAN

WRITER:
MIKE SNIDER

WE PROMISE to continue spending 75% of our time on "hot button" issues (like obscene art exhibits or flag-burning) that have absolutely no effect whatsoever on anyone's daily life!

WE PROMISE to keep coming up with more innocuous-sounding "code words" like "traditional values" and "taking back our community" to disguise racism and discrimination!

WE PROMISE — now that we're in charge — to give the Democrats some serious "payback" for the investigations of Iran-Contra...Watergate...Teapot Dome...

WE PROMISE to engage in heated but pointless public battles with lots of other fictitious TV characters like Murphy Brown!

WE PROMISE to offer nothing but pious and simplistic slogans in the effort to solve the problems of drugs and teen pregnancy!

WE PROMISE that we will reside comfortably behind the high walls of our guarded estates while all of YOU have to deal with the consequences of our demolishing "the welfare state"!

WE PROMISE to revive the policies of Reaganomics (despite the fact they tripled the national debt) hoping that maybe they'll work this time around!

WE PROMISE to throw everyone in America to the mercy of the Free-Market System...EXCEPT for our friends the Defense Contractors, Tobacco Growers and S&L Operators!

WE PROMISE to pass a Balanced Budget Amendment to the Constitution...so we can avoid dealing with the deficit for years while it's out being approved by the 37 states necessary to ratify it!

WE PROMISE to talk up a storm about the need for health care reform while simultaneously accepting millions of dollars from insurance lobbyists to keep the whole rotten system the way it is!

WE PROMISE to fill every important Committee Chairman position with senile old Southerners you can't even understand!

WE PROMISE ABOVE ALL to accuse anyone who disagrees with us as being unAmerican, to blast the "liberal" media for reporting anything negative about us and to stay sour and gloomy as always — no matter what kind of good news comes along!



WHY DO WE BELIEVE

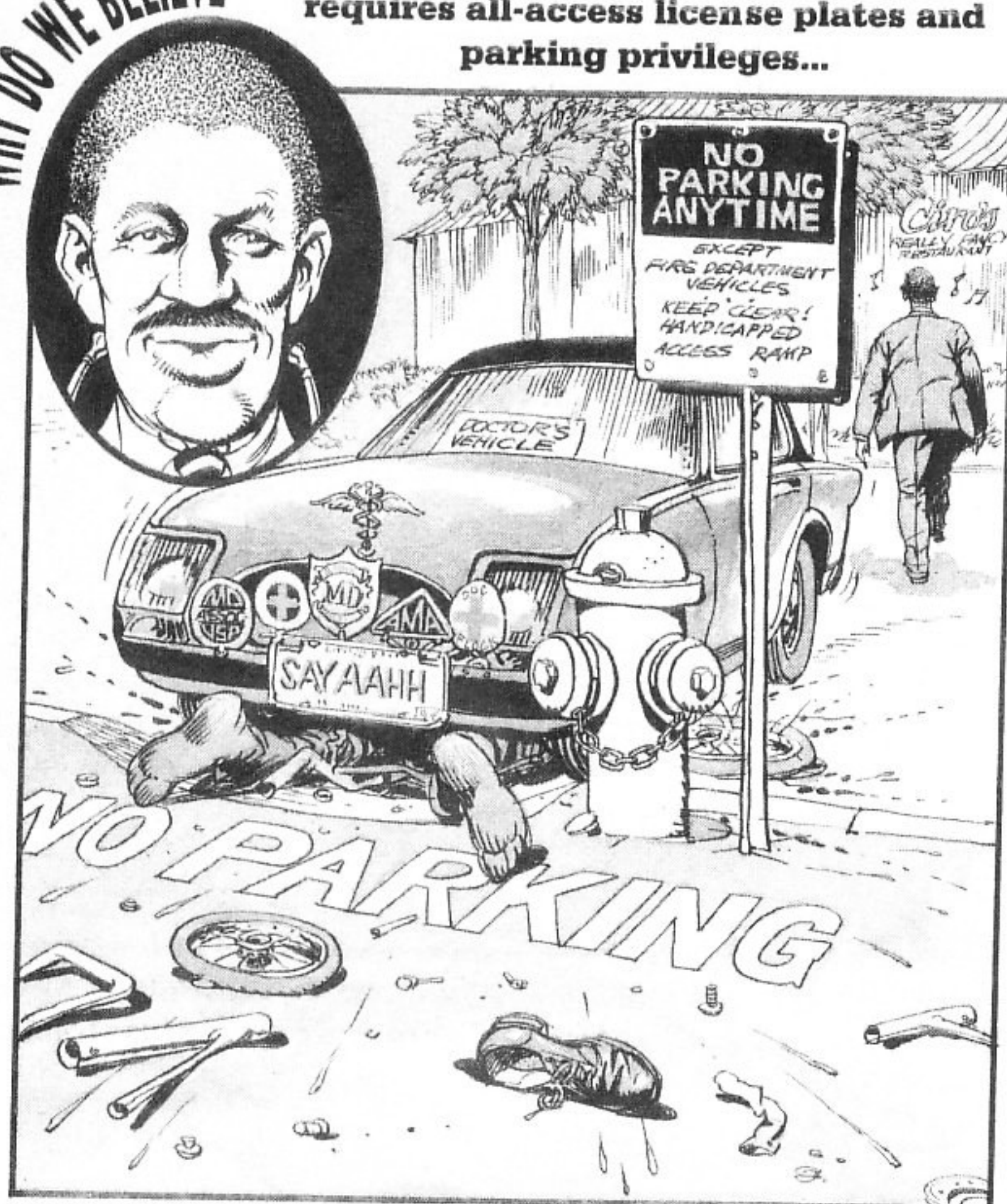
Our dog when he acts like we're absolutely the greatest thing on Earth...



...when he thinks the second and third things are drinking from the toilet and sniffing other dogs' day-old urine?

WHY DO WE BELIEVE

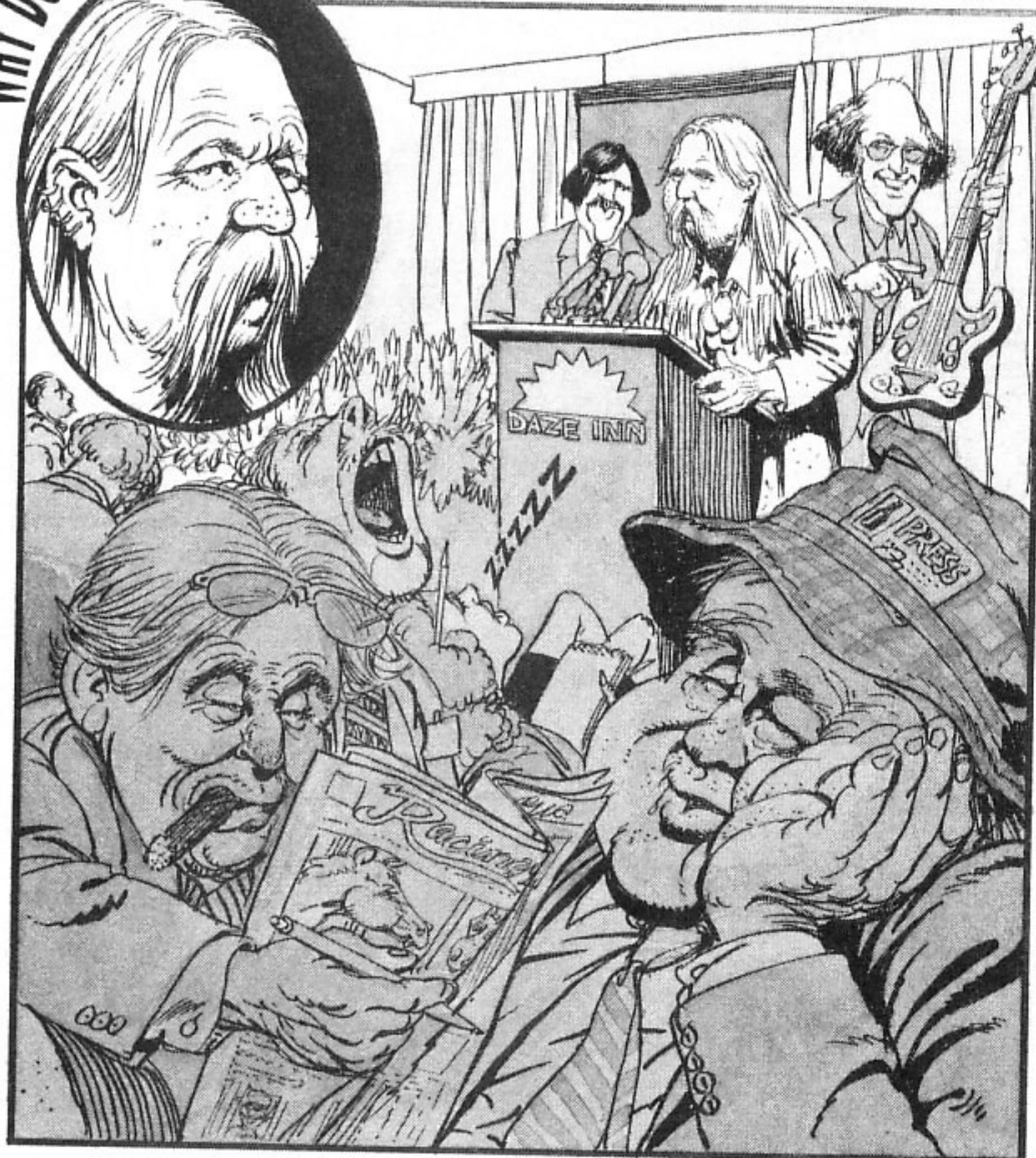
Doctors who insist that their job requires all-access license plates and parking privileges...



...when the last doctor to make an actual house call is the one who was called when President McKinley was shot?

WHY DO WE BELIEVE

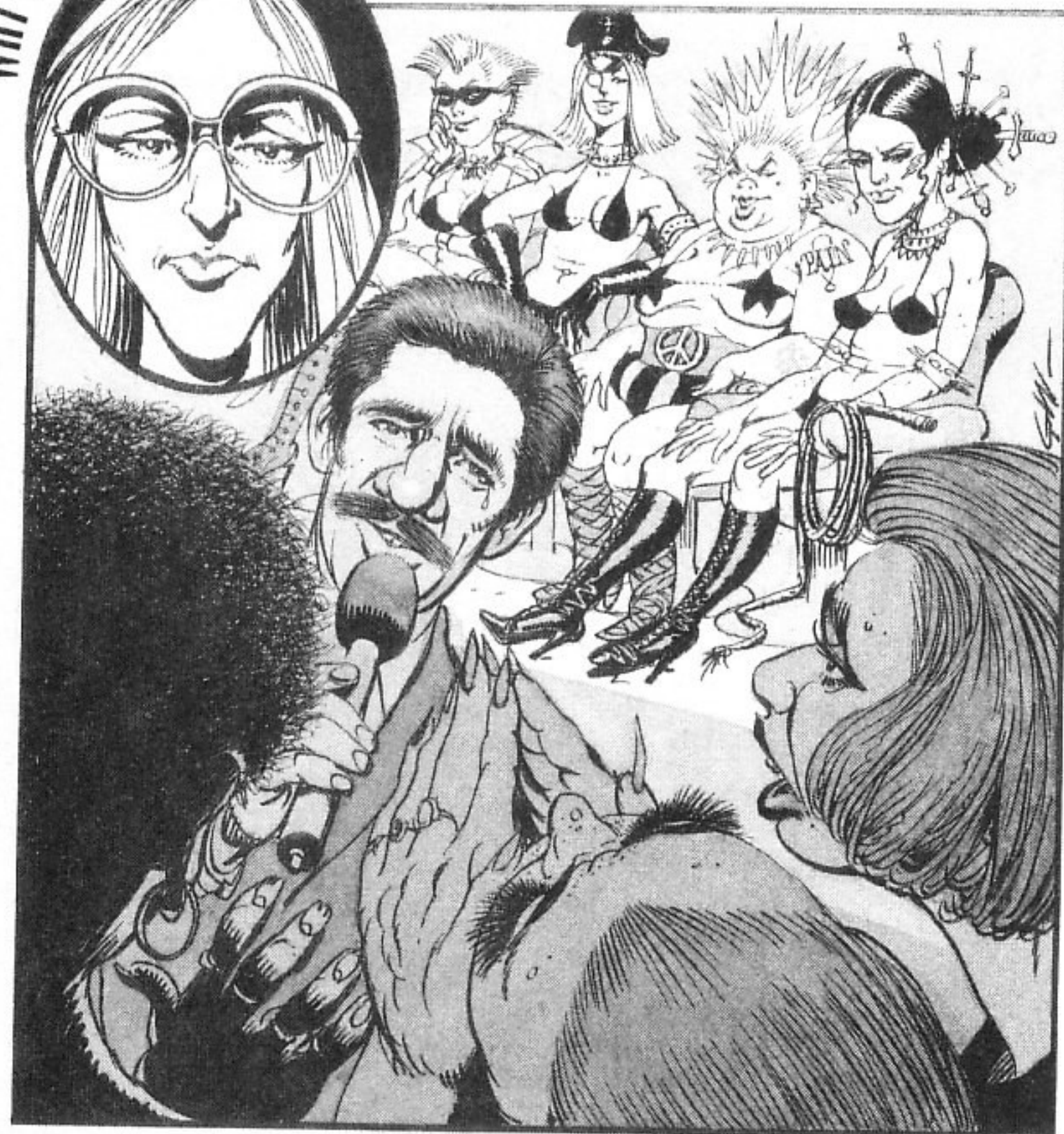
The faded rock legend who announces this may be his last concert tour, in order to pump up lousy ticket sales...



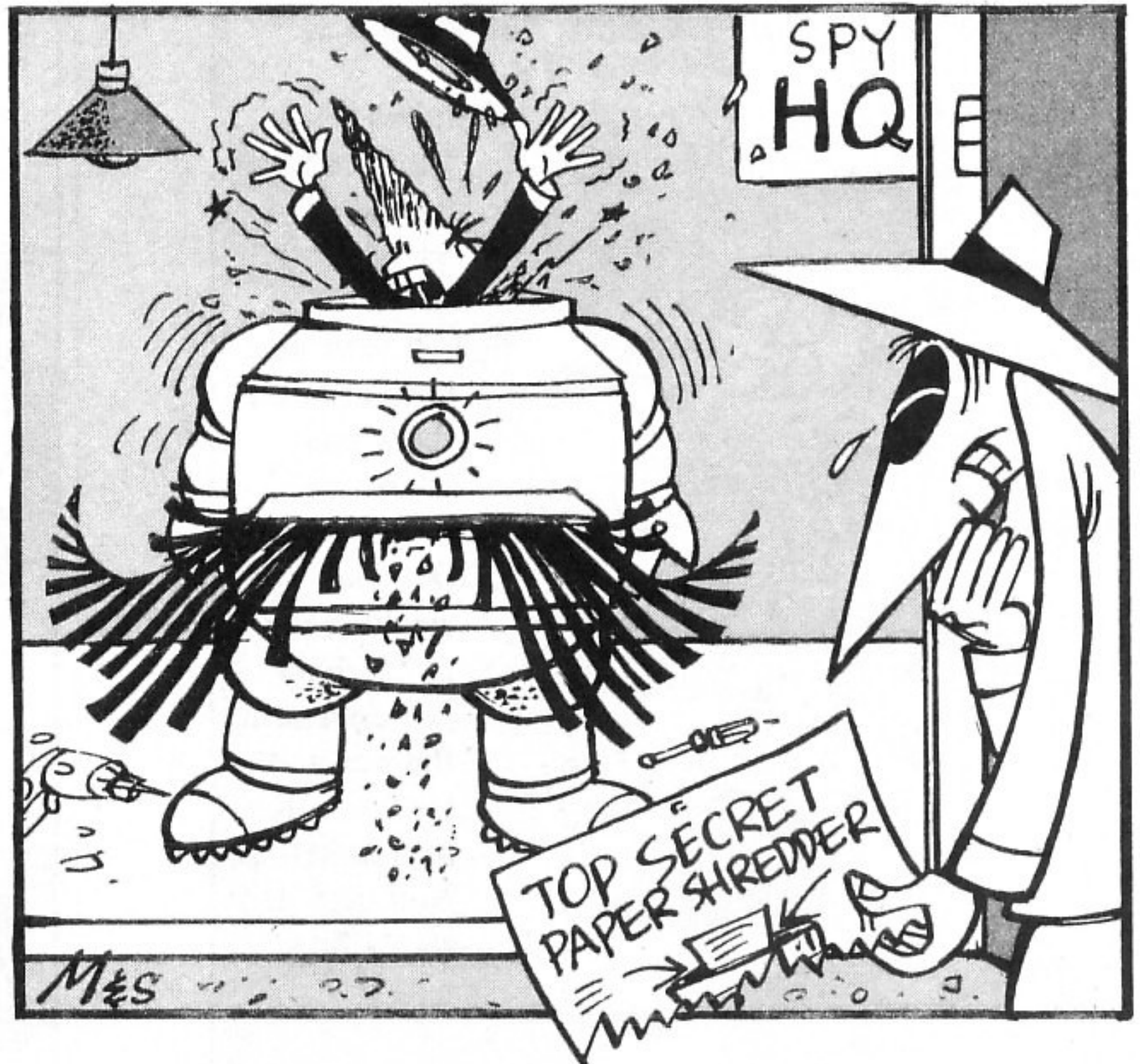
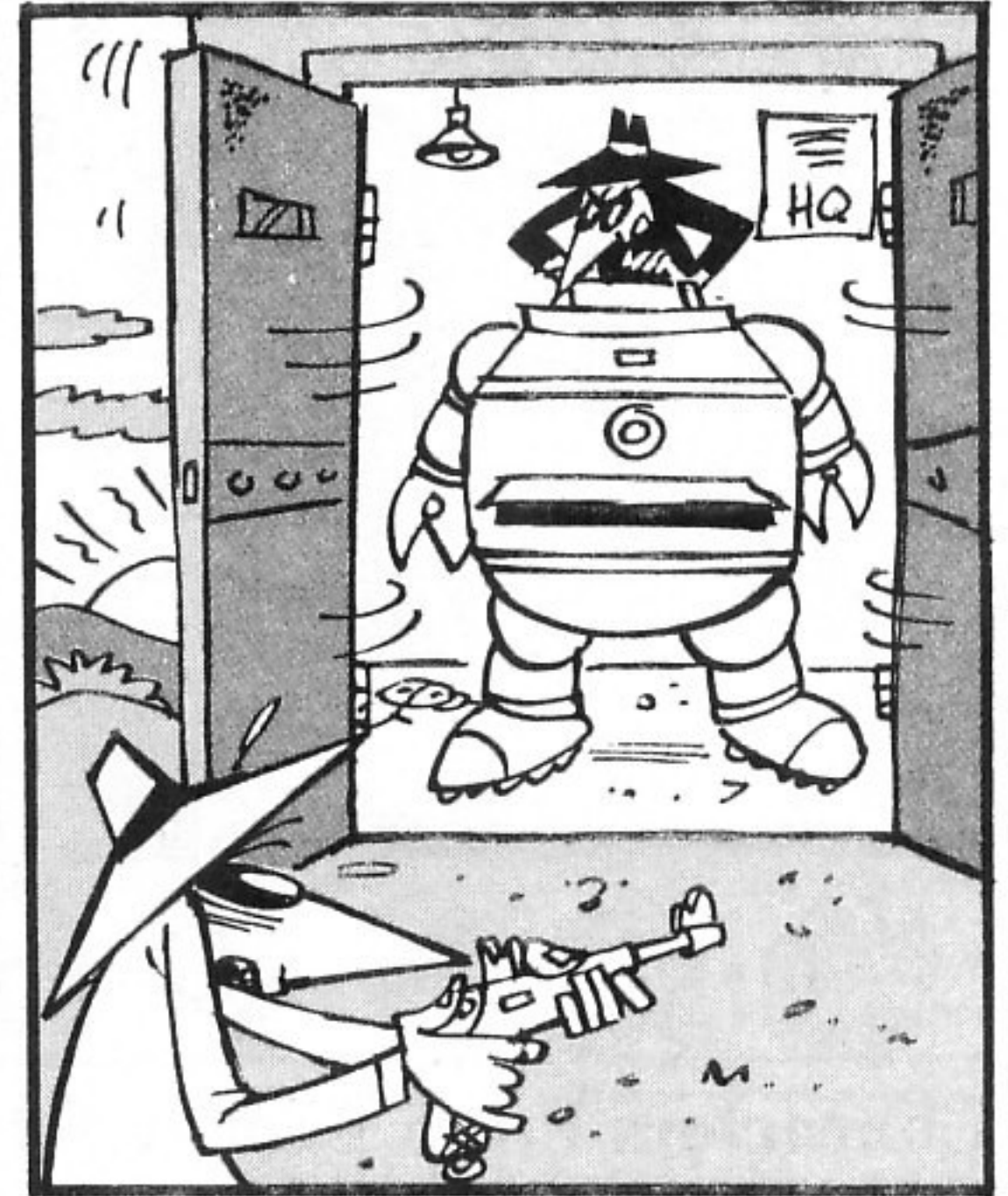
...when if it really works, and sales do go up, he'll announce a tour next year, due to "overwhelming demand by his fans"?

WHY DO WE BELIEVE

Television programmers who refuse to run ads for condoms or public service announcements for safe sex because their audience wouldn't stand for it...



...when the other 23 hours and 59 minutes of their schedule is filled with drooling lustbags doing every smutty thing possible (except watching condom ads)?



GETTING CAR SCHTICK DEPT.

In order to obtain a valid driver's license, one must prove that they are well-versed in the many rules and techniques necessary to operate the motorized vehicle commonly known as a "car." Yet, it

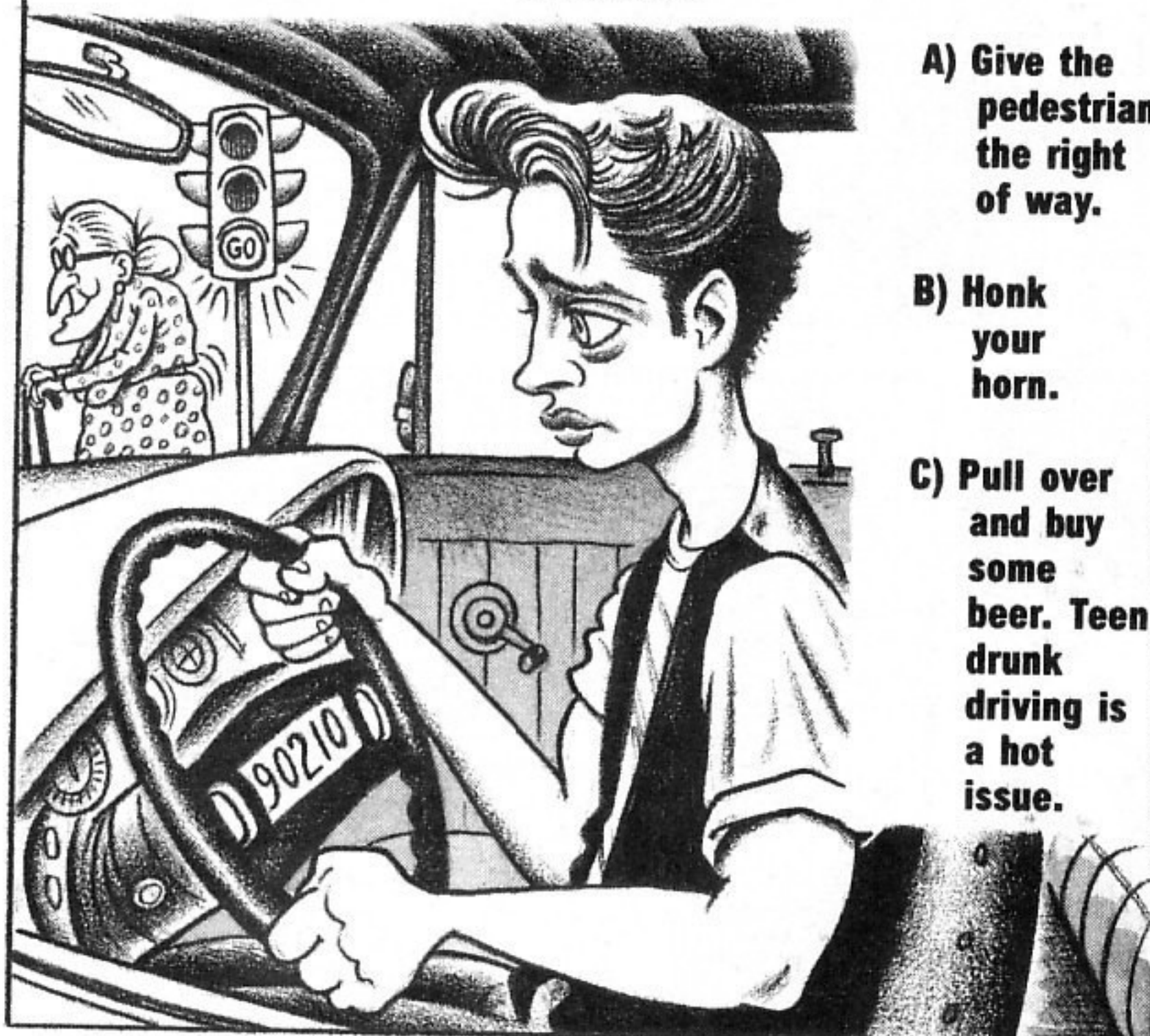
would appear that the many rules and techniques that we, the general public, adhere to do not apply to the folks on television. So how do they get a license? They have to pass one of these...

CUSTOMIZED DRIVING TESTS for TV Characters

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: MATTHEW A. COHEN

For Characters From Teenage Melodramas

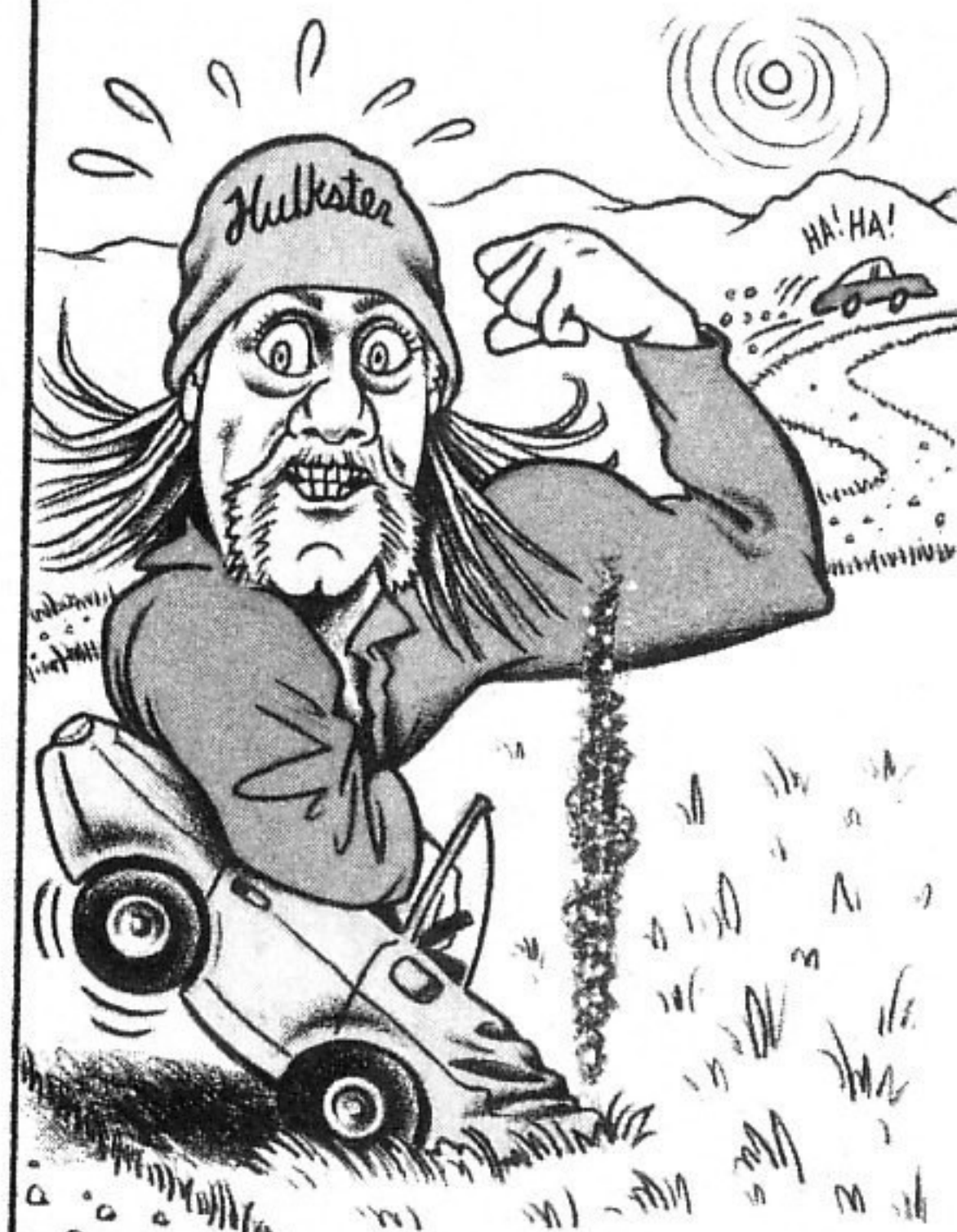
You are waiting at an intersection. The light has turned green, but there is a pedestrian in the crosswalk. You should...



- A) Give the pedestrian the right of way.
- B) Honk your horn.
- C) Pull over and buy some beer. Teen drunk driving is a hot issue.

For Characters From Hokey Adventure Shows

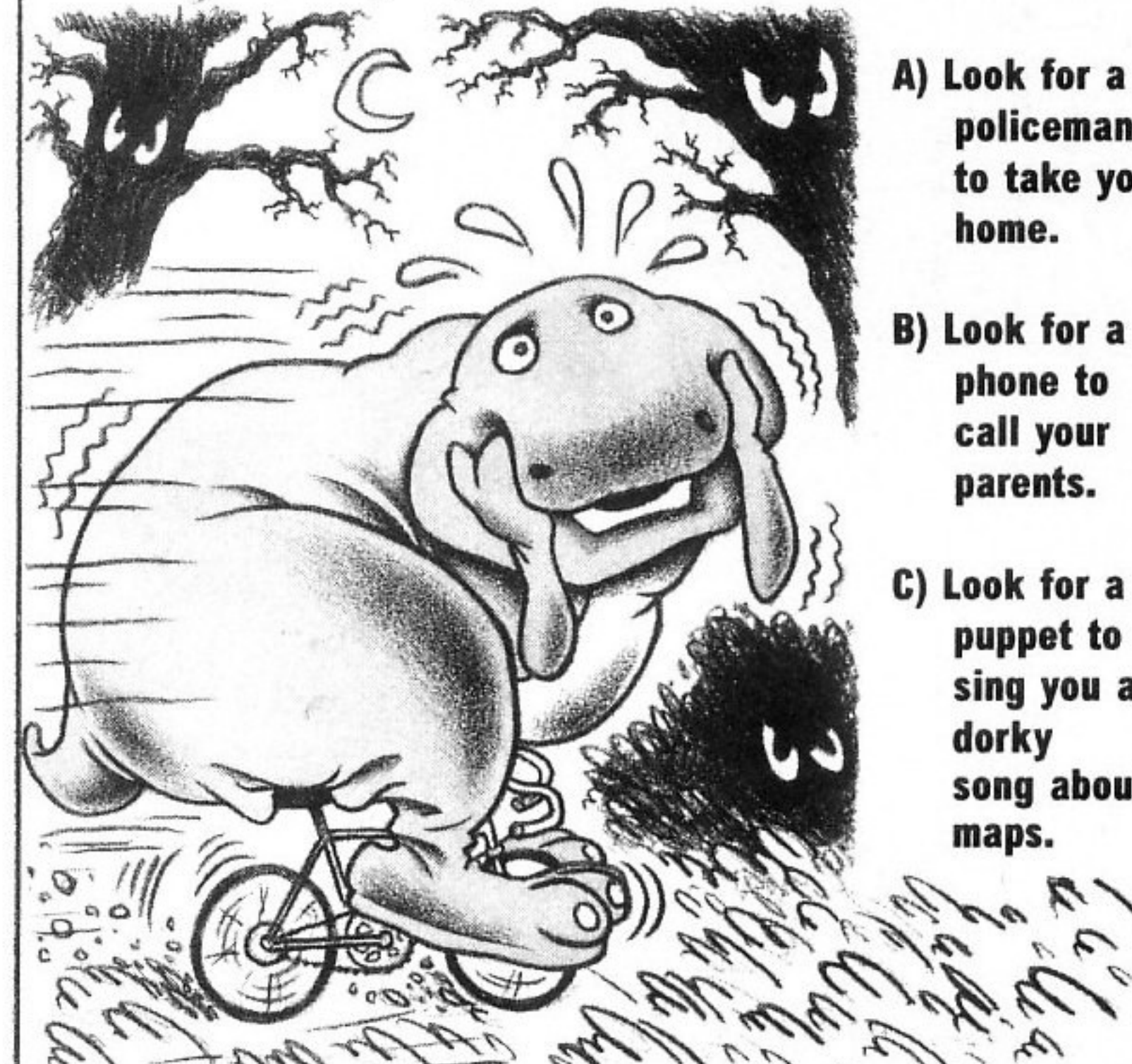
A suspect you are chasing runs you off the road. You should...



- A) Stay in the car. You can probably skillfully catch up with the suspect.
- B) Stay in the car. You can probably speedily radio for backup assistance.
- C) Run from the car. It will probably pointlessly burst into flames.

For Characters From Children's Educational Programs

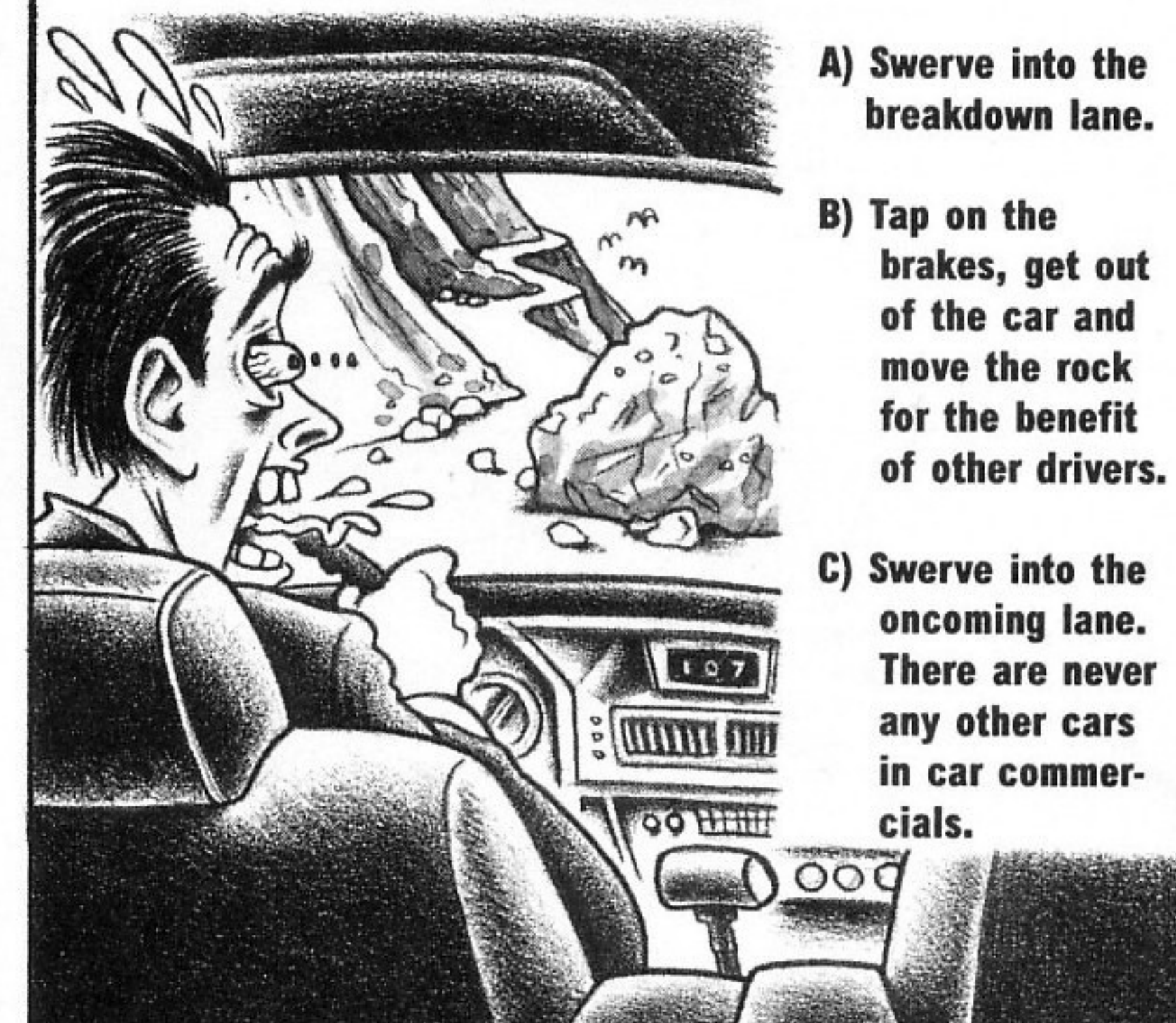
You are riding your bicycle home from a friend's house and you get lost. You should...



- A) Look for a policeman to take you home.
- B) Look for a phone to call your parents.
- C) Look for a puppet to sing you a dorky song about maps.

For Characters From Sporty Car Commercials

You are driving on a curvy road that is along the edge of a cliff. Suddenly you notice a large rock in the road. You should...



- A) Swerve into the breakdown lane.
- B) Tap on the brakes, get out of the car and move the rock for the benefit of other drivers.
- C) Swerve into the oncoming lane. There are never any other cars in car commercials.

For Characters From Family Sitcoms

You are driving your parent's car without their permission when you get into an accident. You should...



- A) Call a tow truck to take you to a garage.
- B) Call your parents and tell them the truth.
- C) Call your wacky neighbor to help you dismantle the car and try to fix it by yourself so mom and dad won't find out.

For Characters On Adult Cable Sitcoms

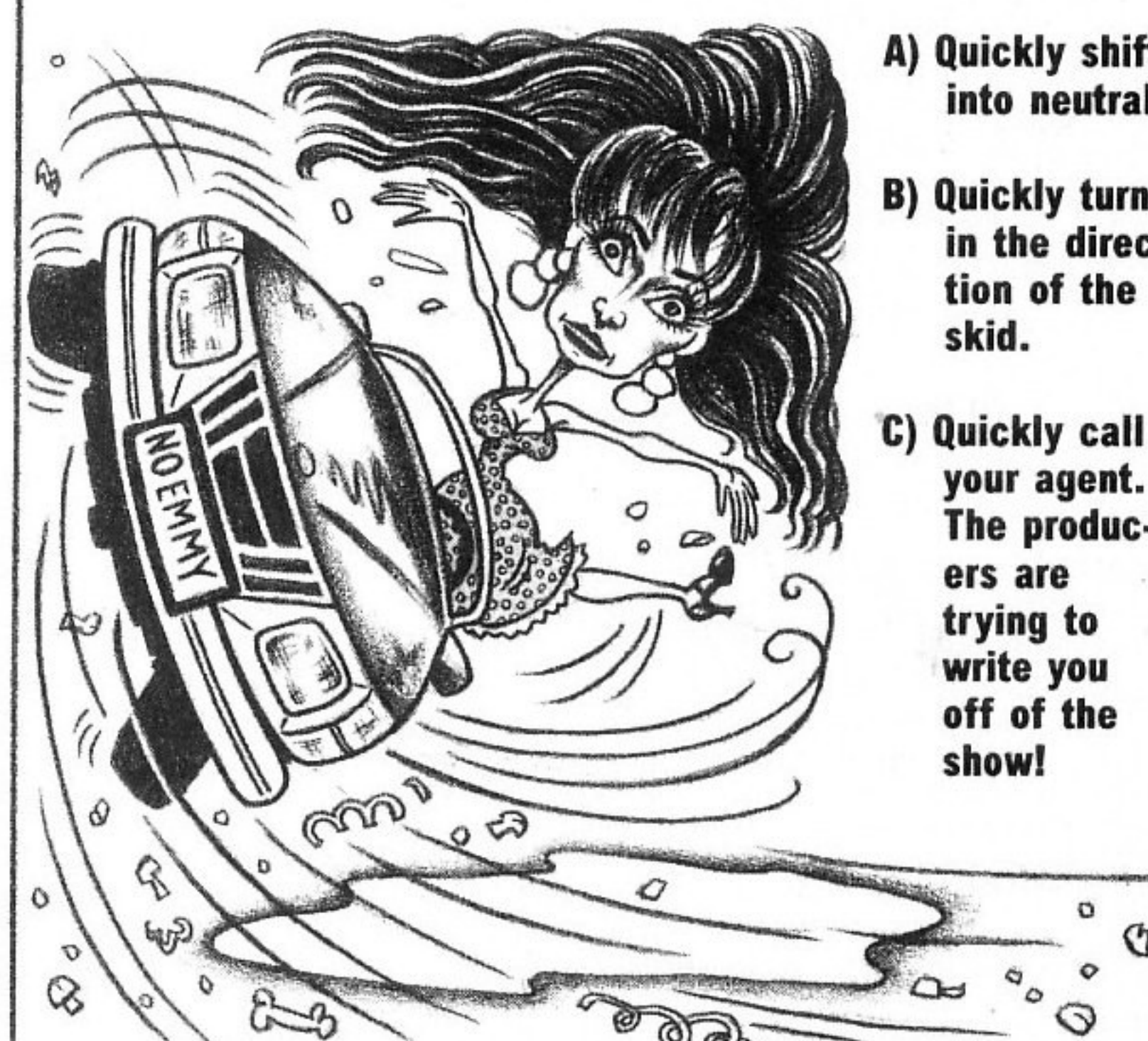
You are pulled over for speeding. You are worried you might lose your license. You should...



- A) Cooperate with the cop.
- B) Pretend you didn't know you were speeding.
- C) Give the cop a quick flash of your breasts.

For Characters From Soap Operas

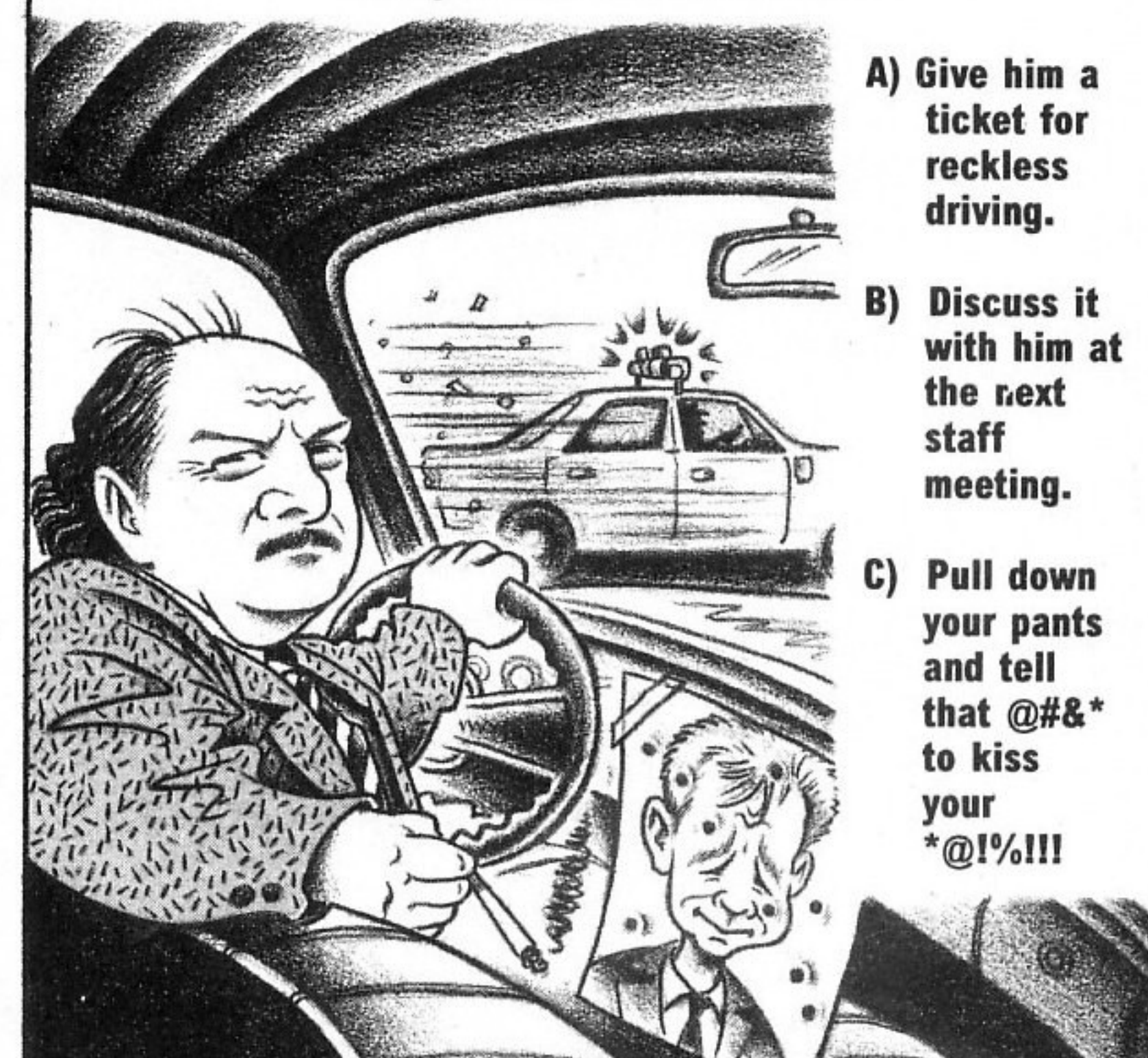
It is the night before your wedding and you are driving home from your lover's house. You hit an icy patch of road and you begin to skid. You should...



- A) Quickly shift into neutral.
- B) Quickly turn in the direction of the skid.
- C) Quickly call your agent. The producers are trying to write you off of the show!

For Characters From Gritty Cop Shows

You are driving to work when the commissioner's car cuts you off. You should...



- A) Give him a ticket for reckless driving.
- B) Discuss it with him at the next staff meeting.
- C) Pull down your pants and tell that @#&* to kiss your @!%!!!



REAL-LIFE SUPERHEROES AT COMIC BOOK CONVENTIONS

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

This character can be seen sticking like glue to his personal hero/artist, following him from the signing tables to the elevators to the bathroom

This opulent dude always buys two mint copies of each comic, thus ensuring he'll lose twice as much on his investment.

This pre-programmed character is the guy who systematically asks all 175 professionals at the con where they "get their great ideas."

This deluded fiend relentlessly accuses every artist he meets of ripping him off because of the "incredible similarities" between their professionally drawn characters and the stick figure scribbles he sent around to comic book companies years ago.

This truly scary individual takes a position exactly 42 feet across from his favorite artist, and stares with unblinking bug eyes for the next four hours.

This one-of-a-kind convention favorite is the guy who has actually been with a woman.

This avenger wraps up everything in his collection with acid-free mylar the second he touches it — which may explain the mystery of what happened to his pet cat.

Any live woman at a comics convention, frankly.

*Just what does this guy do
with 275 copies of Jughead's Jokes
#63, anyway?*

This single-minded superhero won't rest until he's shown his rotten art portfolio to every single living human at the convention, including the hotel concierge, the security guards and the guy who comes to fix the ice machine.

This unstoppable fiend won't quit until he has grabbed up every bit of free stuff he can physically hoist away.

Unfortunately, this perennial hero never seems to wear the belt for his pants taut enough.

This rambunctious roustabout is the hero who corners his favorite comic book editor demanding to know how he could possibly kill off Streaky the Super-Cat.

This ultra-anal hero demands to know how the Penguin could say he's "always hated the cursed Bat-Signal," when every-body knows the Bat-Signal didn't even appear until Detective #64 — a full six issues after the Penguin's first appearance.

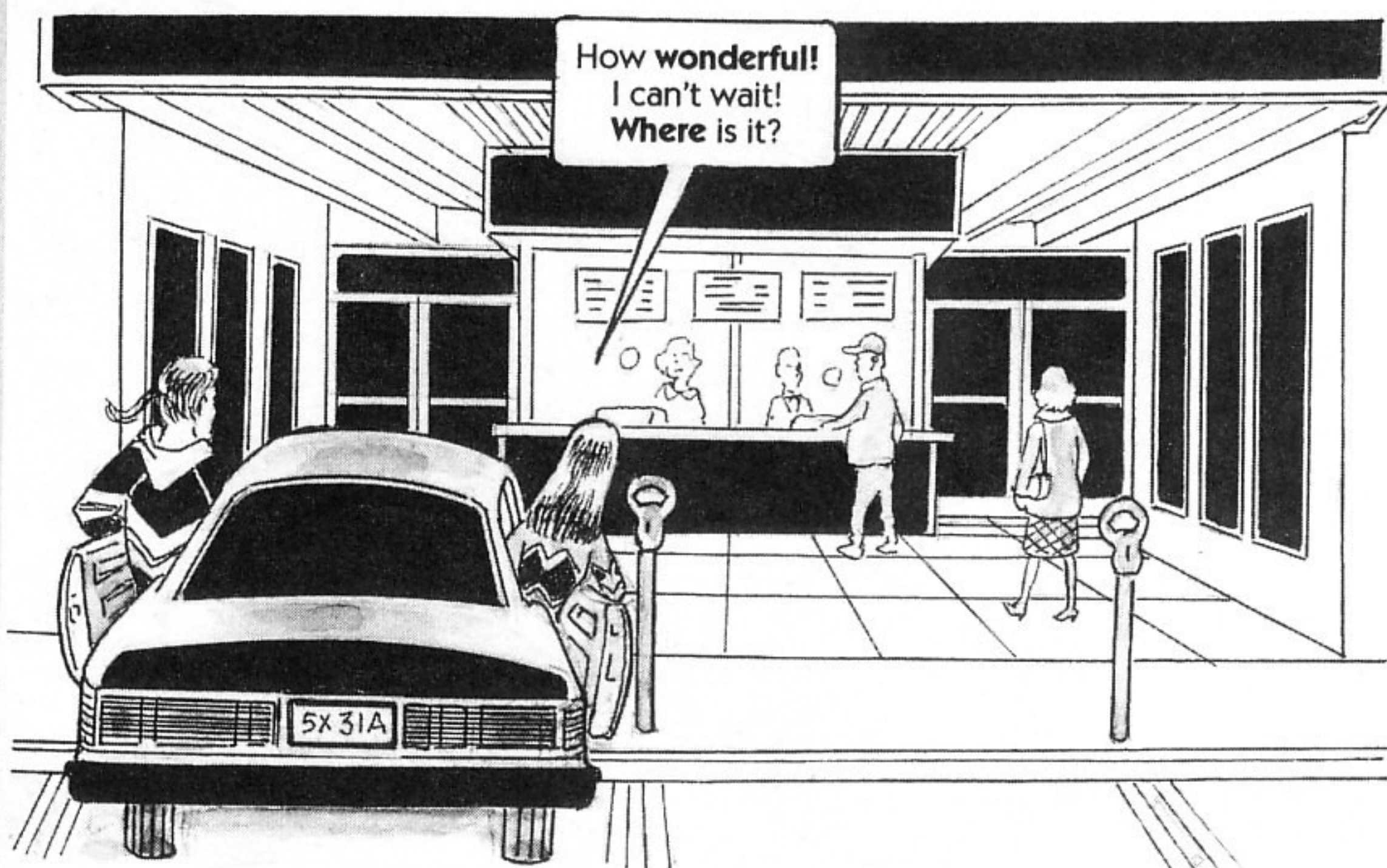
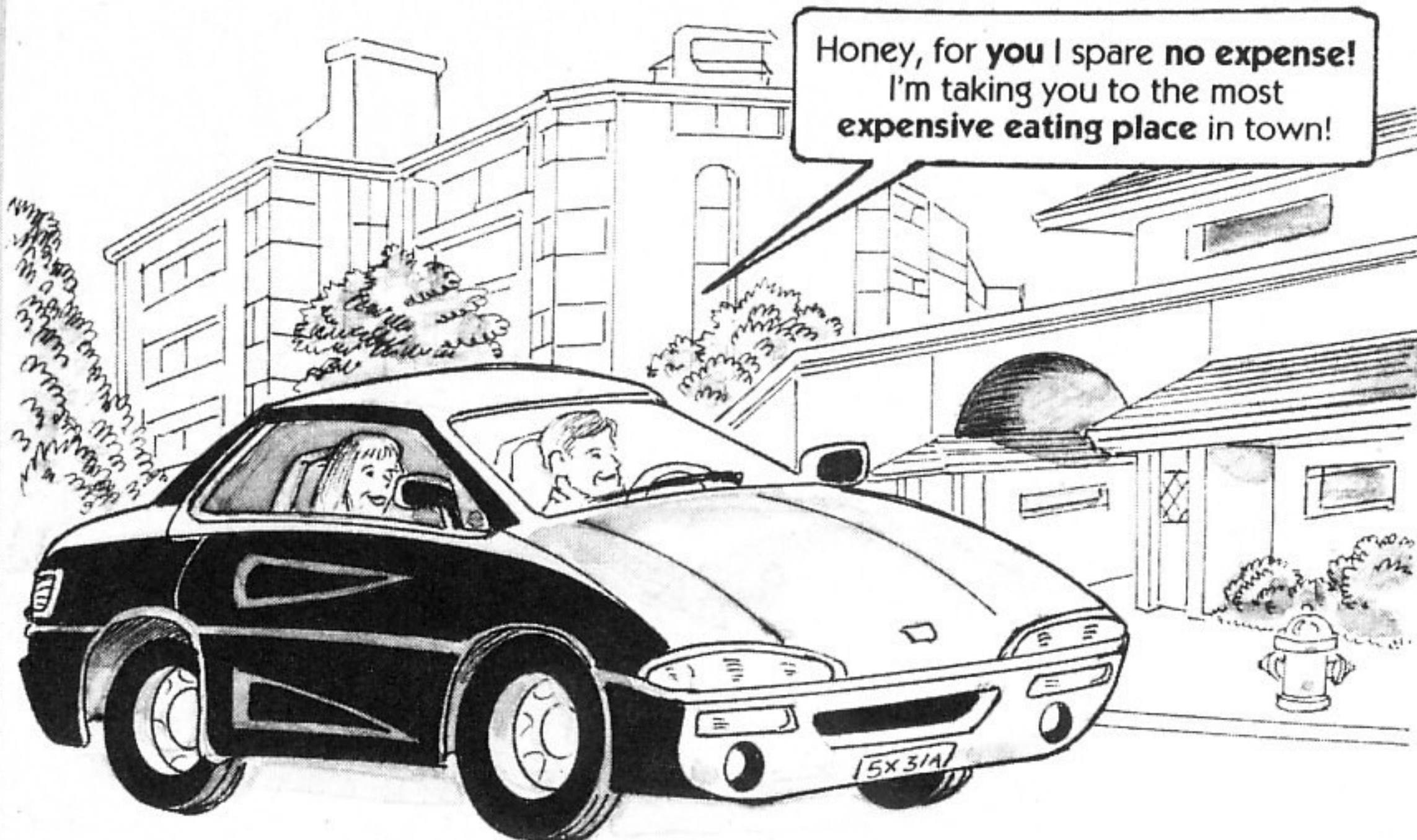
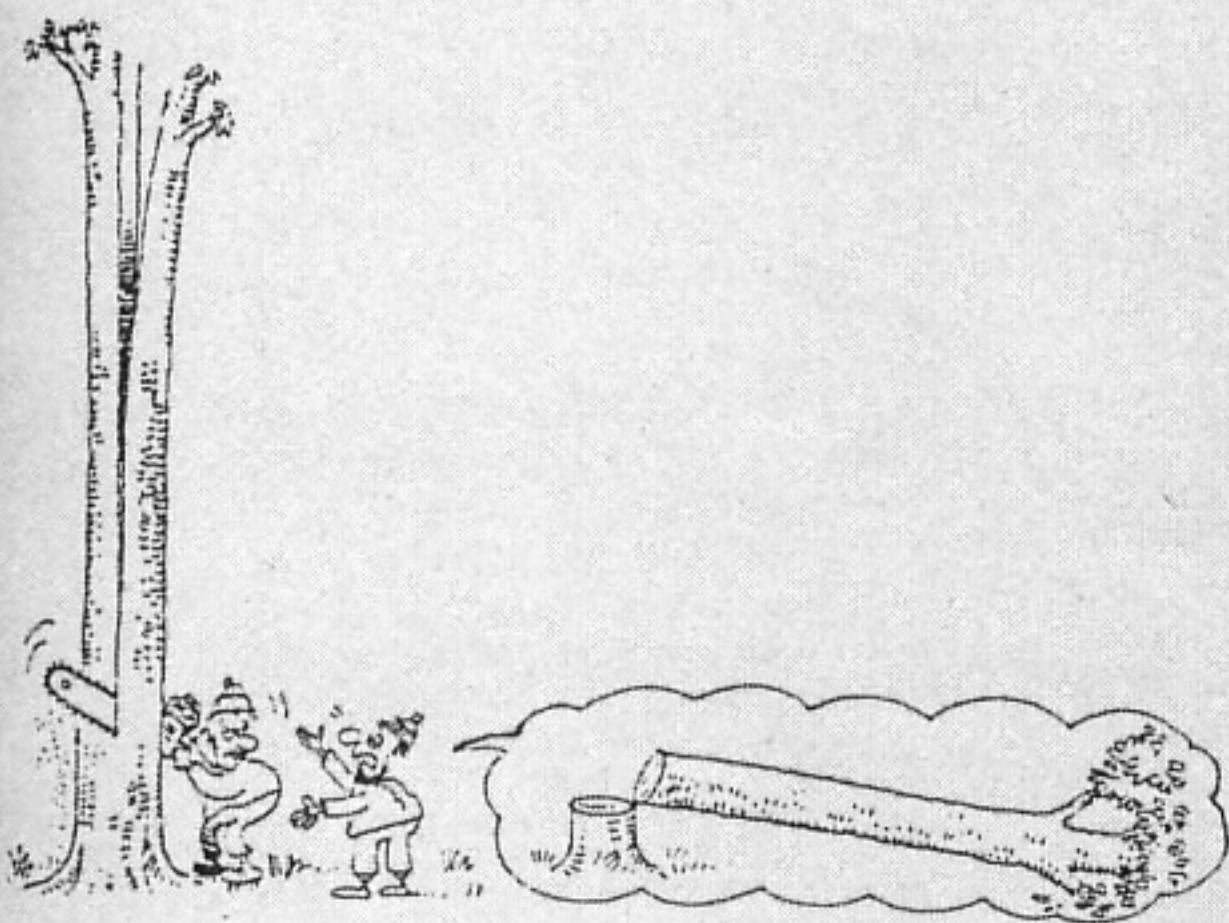
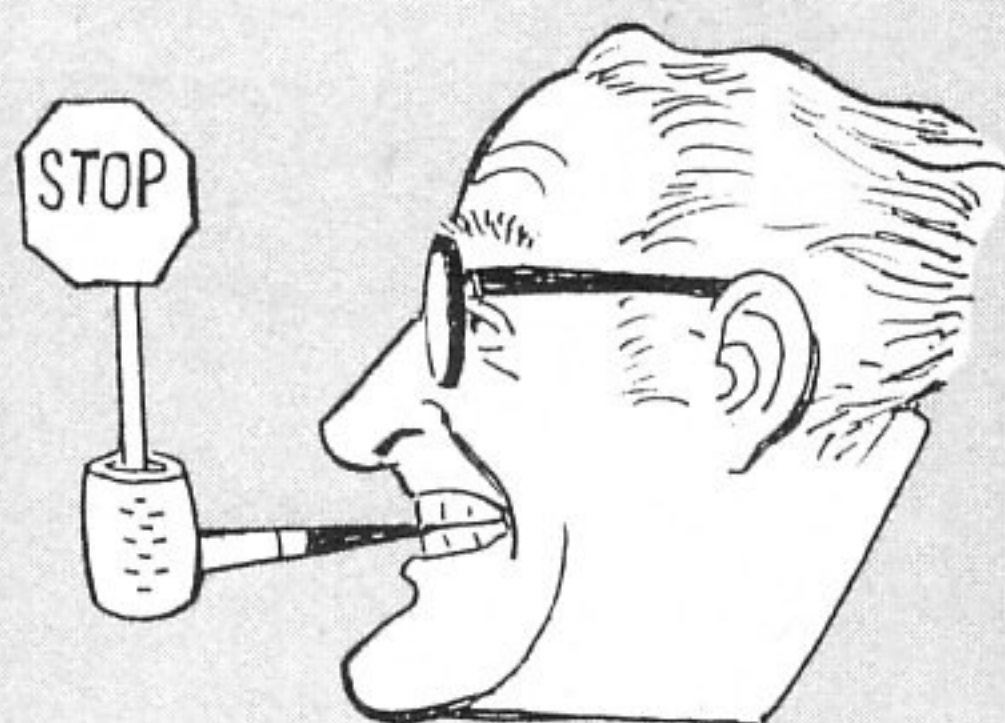
This super-villain goes to every single panel discussion, always managing to ask each speaker a 9-part, 15 minute question.

This hero's super-human vision can detect even the most microscopic molecular defect in the condition of any comic ever printed — and demand a 75% discount on the price.

When a hot artist finally leaves his table, this scary creature swoops down immediately, hoping for unfinished sketches, dried-up pens, crumpled coffee cups, or any other valuable loot that was left behind.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG



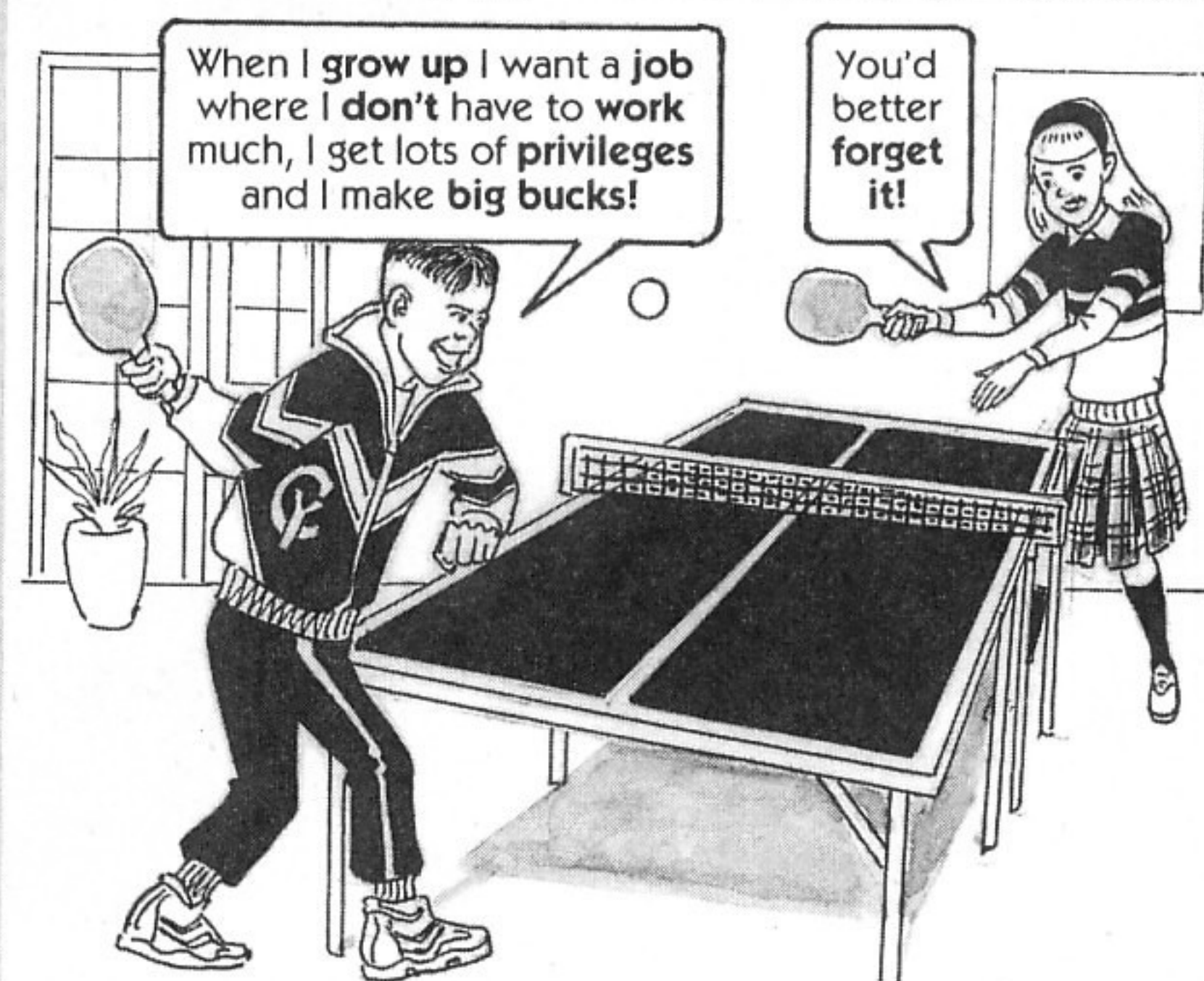
GUIDANCE



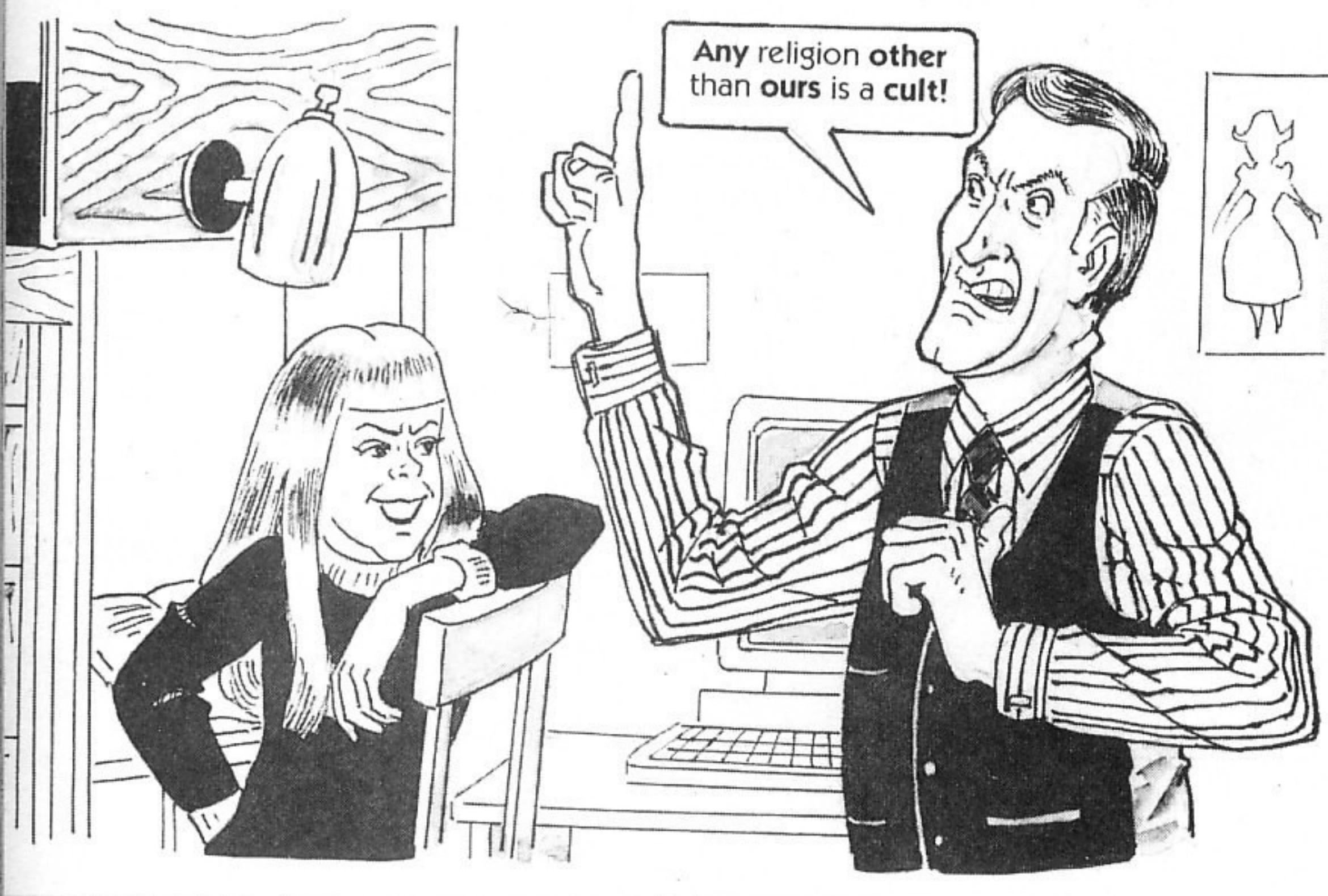
CRIME



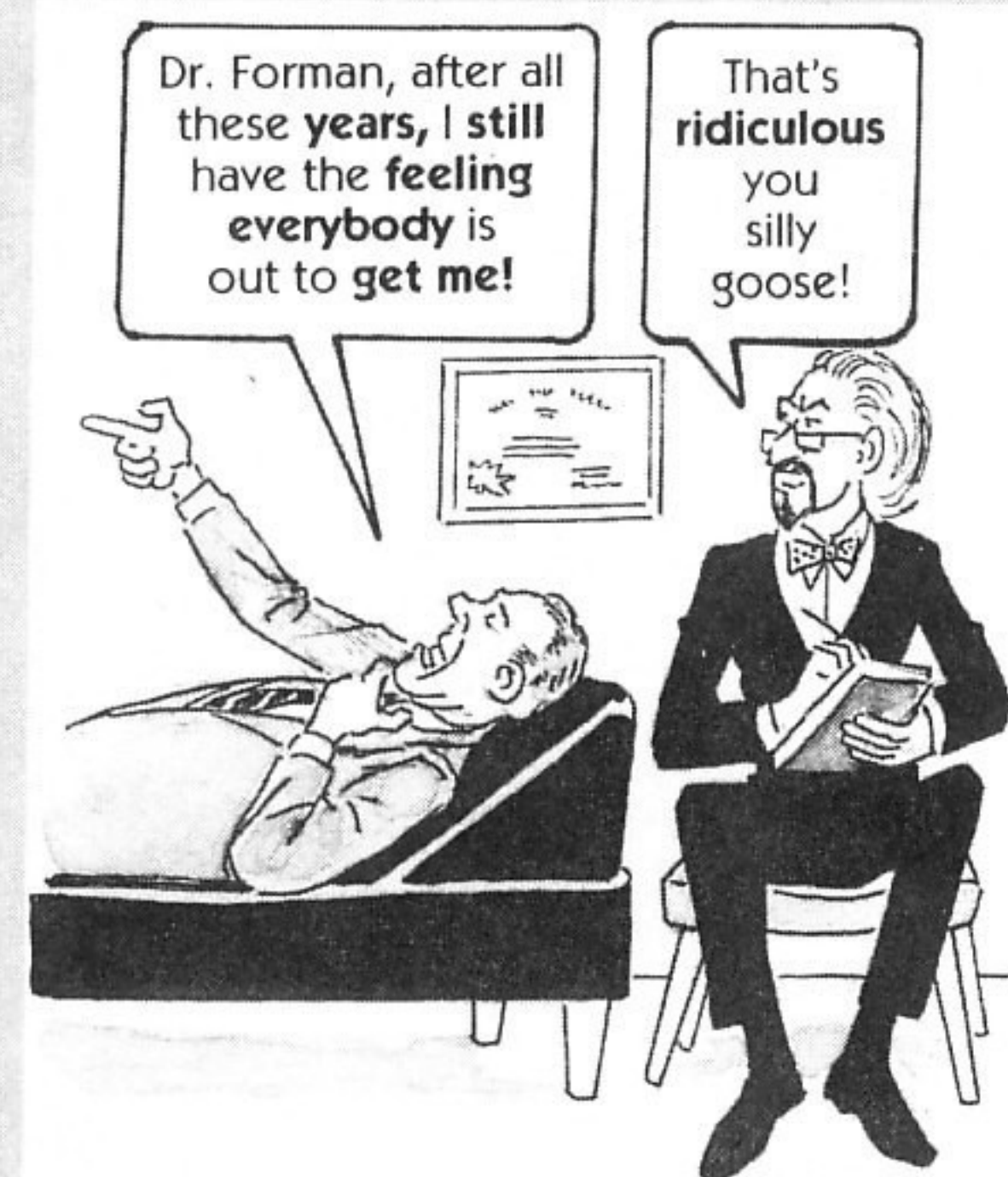
AMBITION



OBJECTIVITY



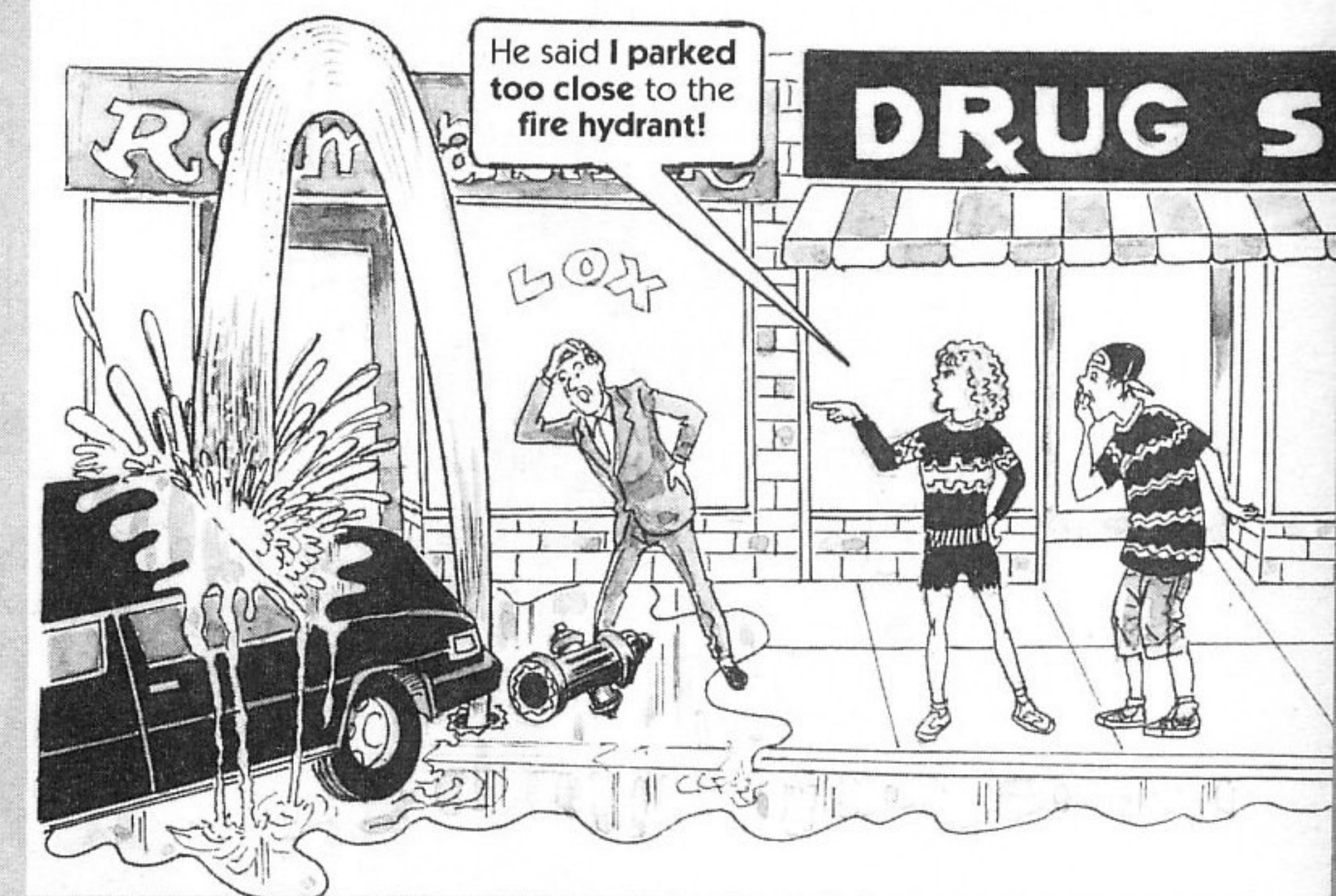
THERAPY



ECONOMICS



DRIVING



TRAVEL



EDUCATION



Muzak versions of Barry Manilow songs...why bother?

THE OFFICE



FEAR



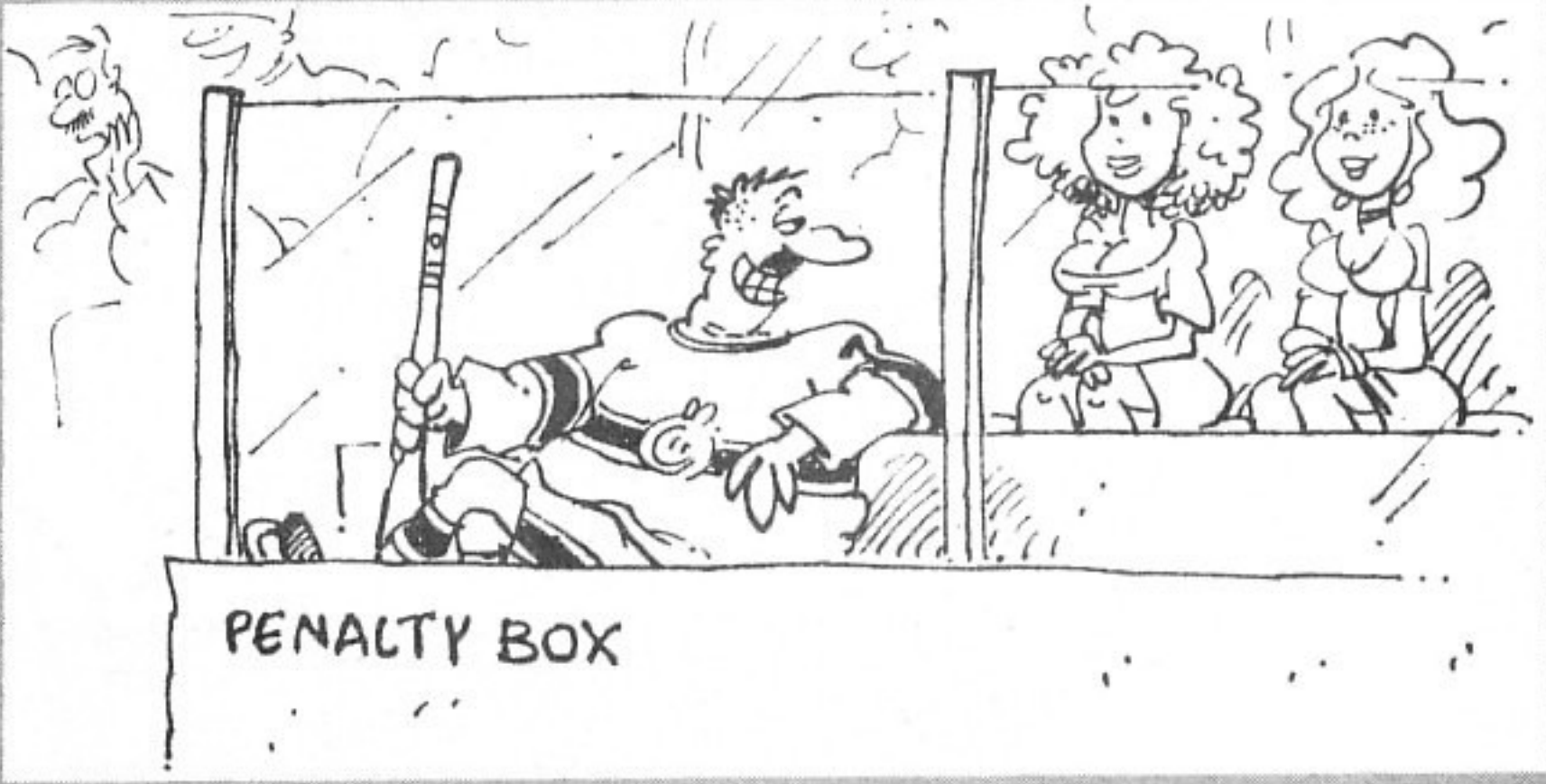
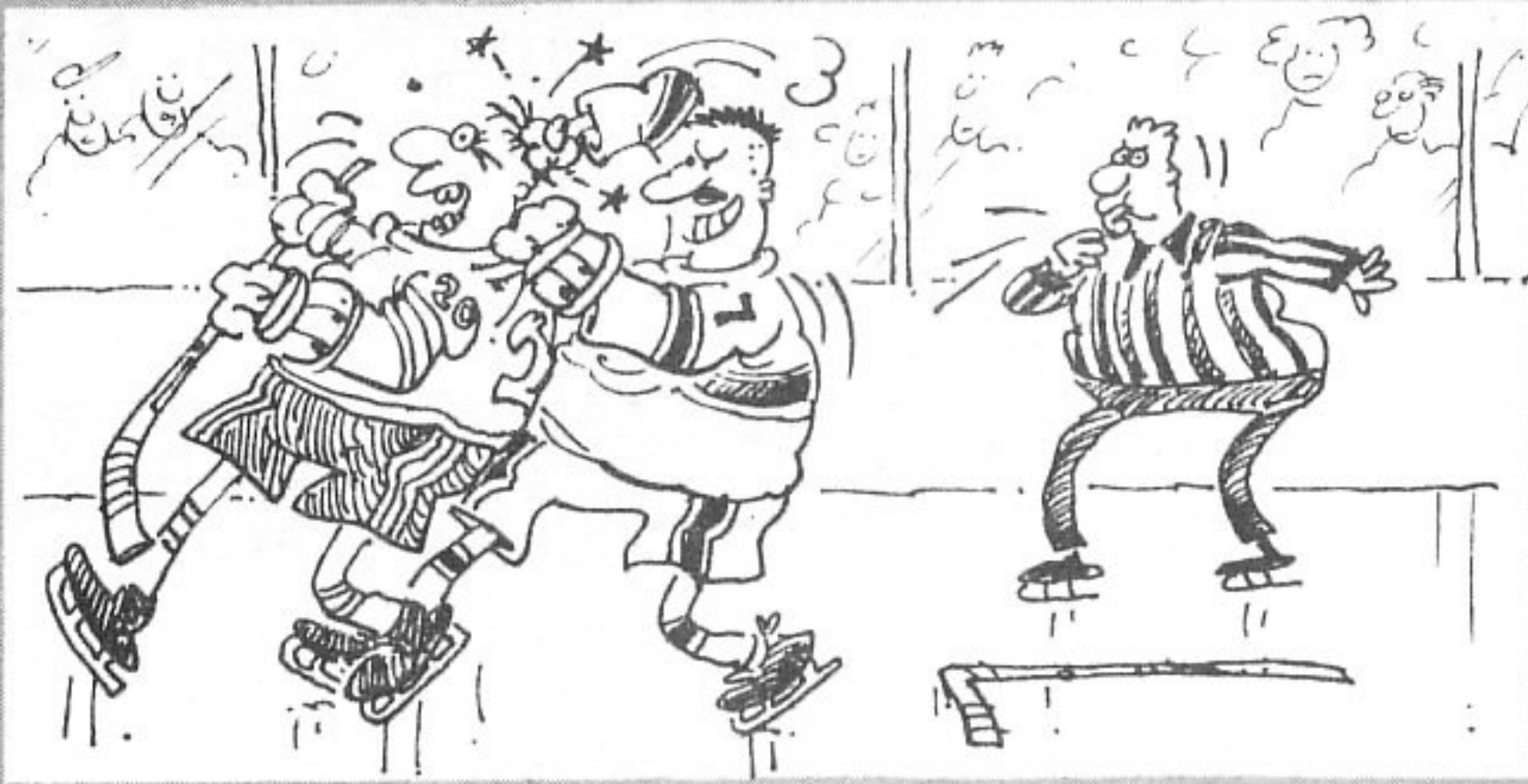
DOCTORS

Boycotting a TV show or movie so that it becomes twenty times more popular than it would have otherwise...why bother?

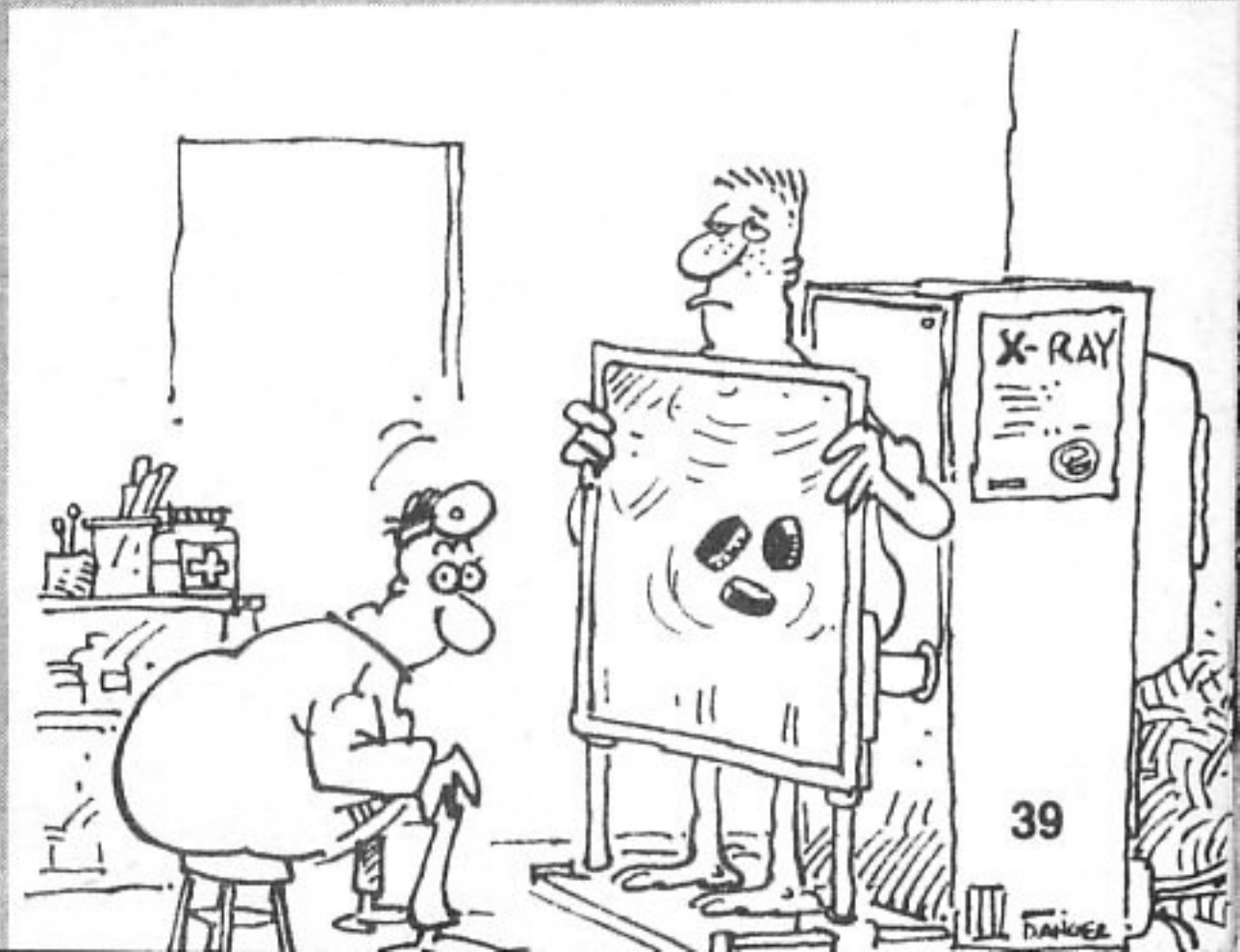
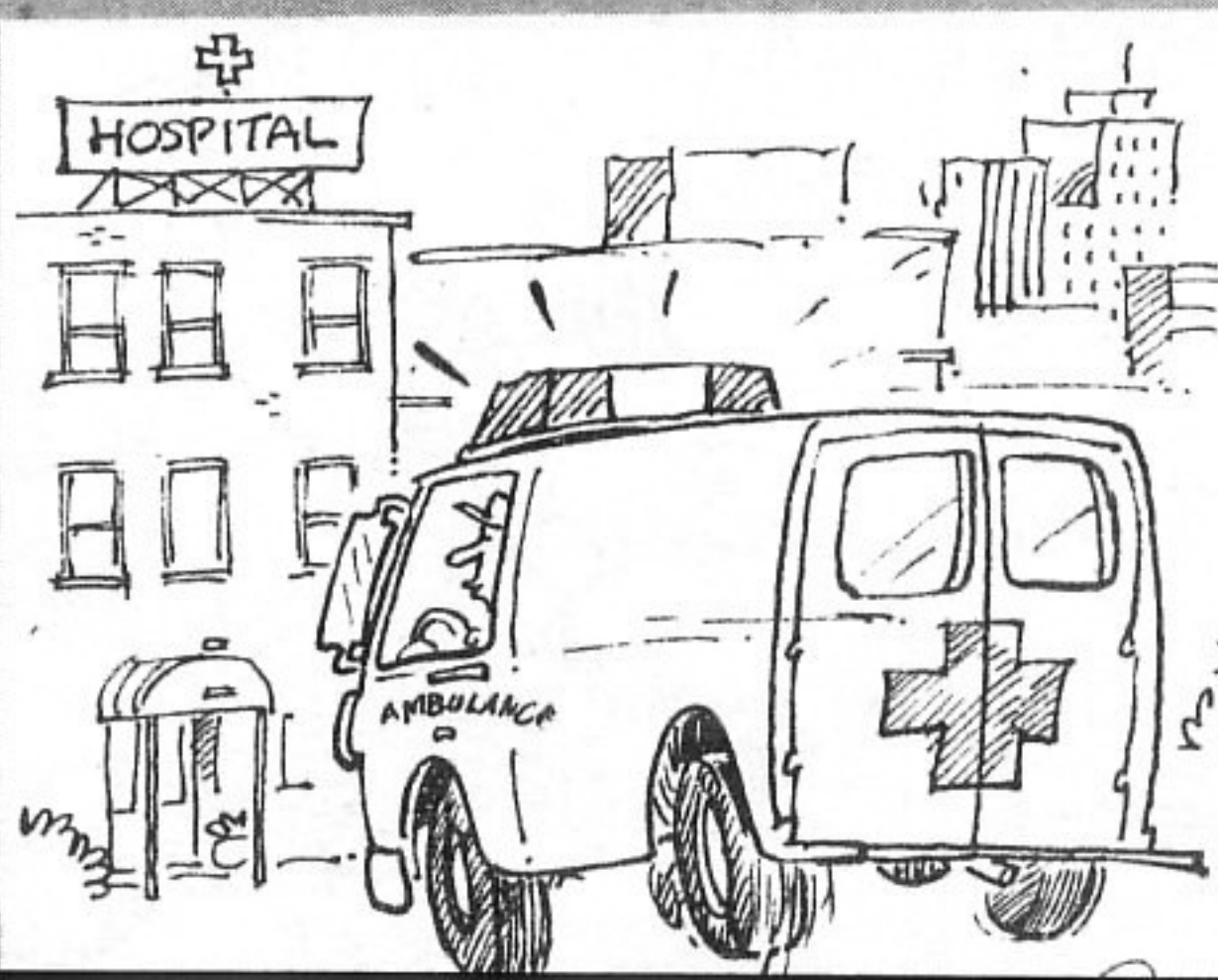
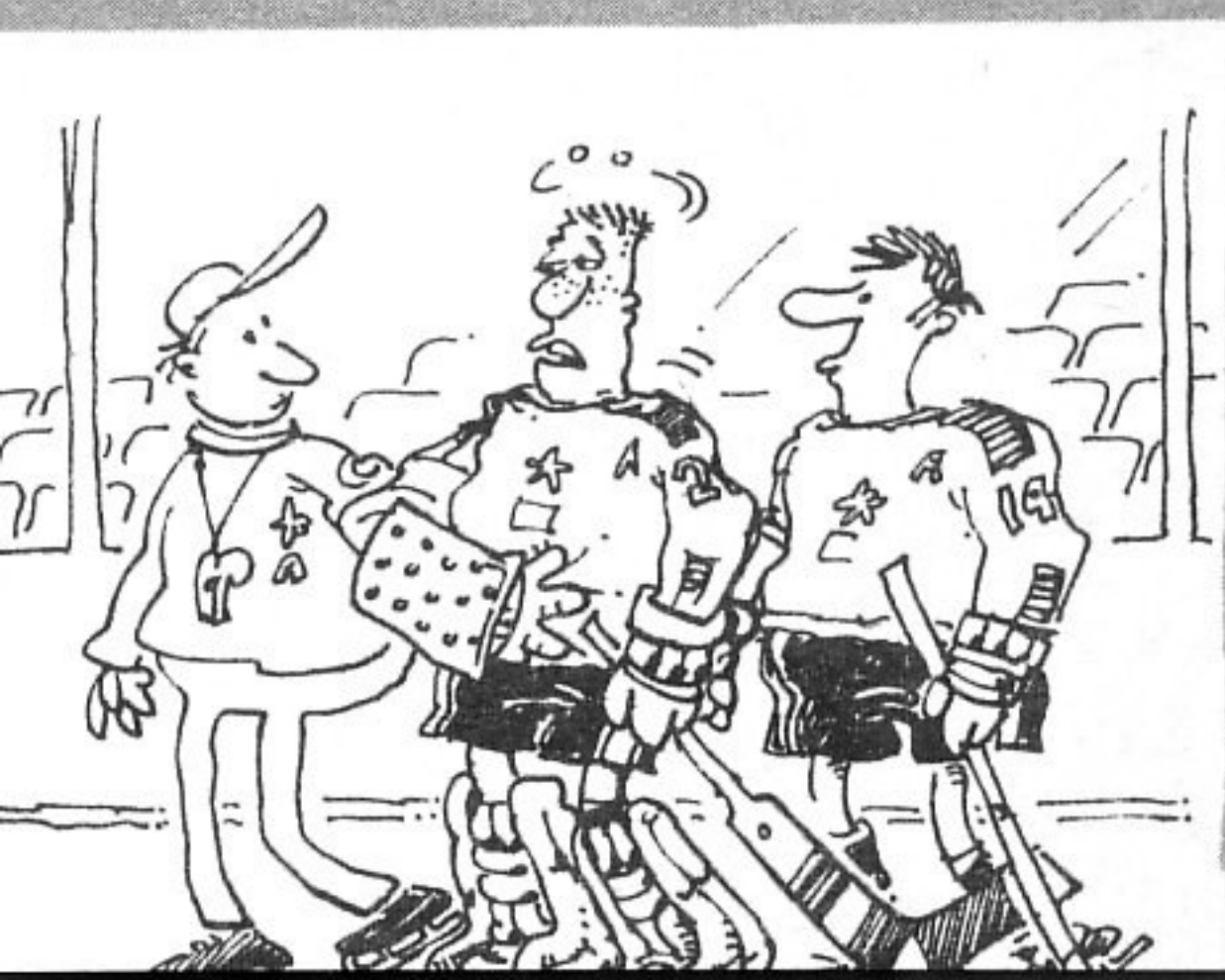


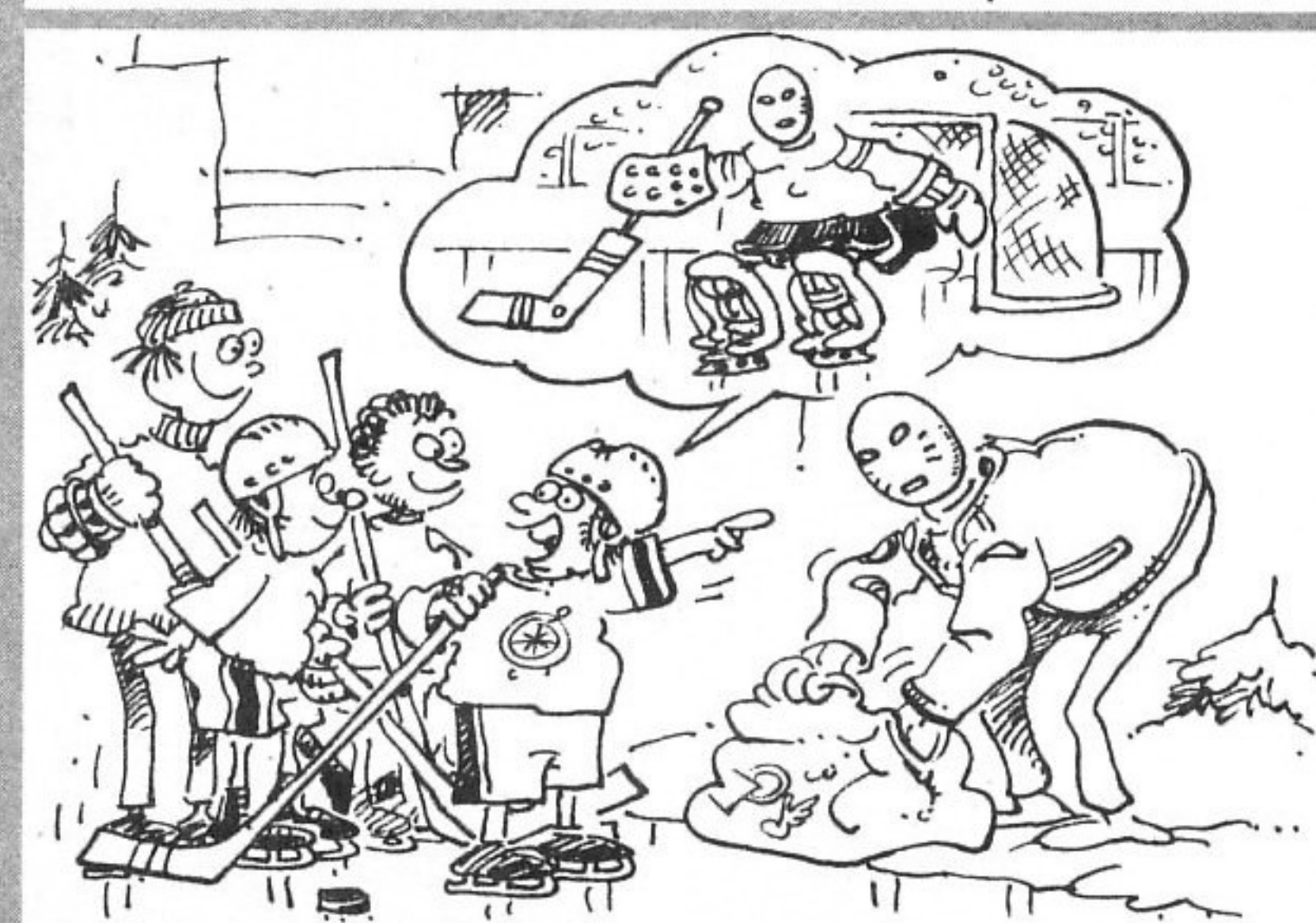
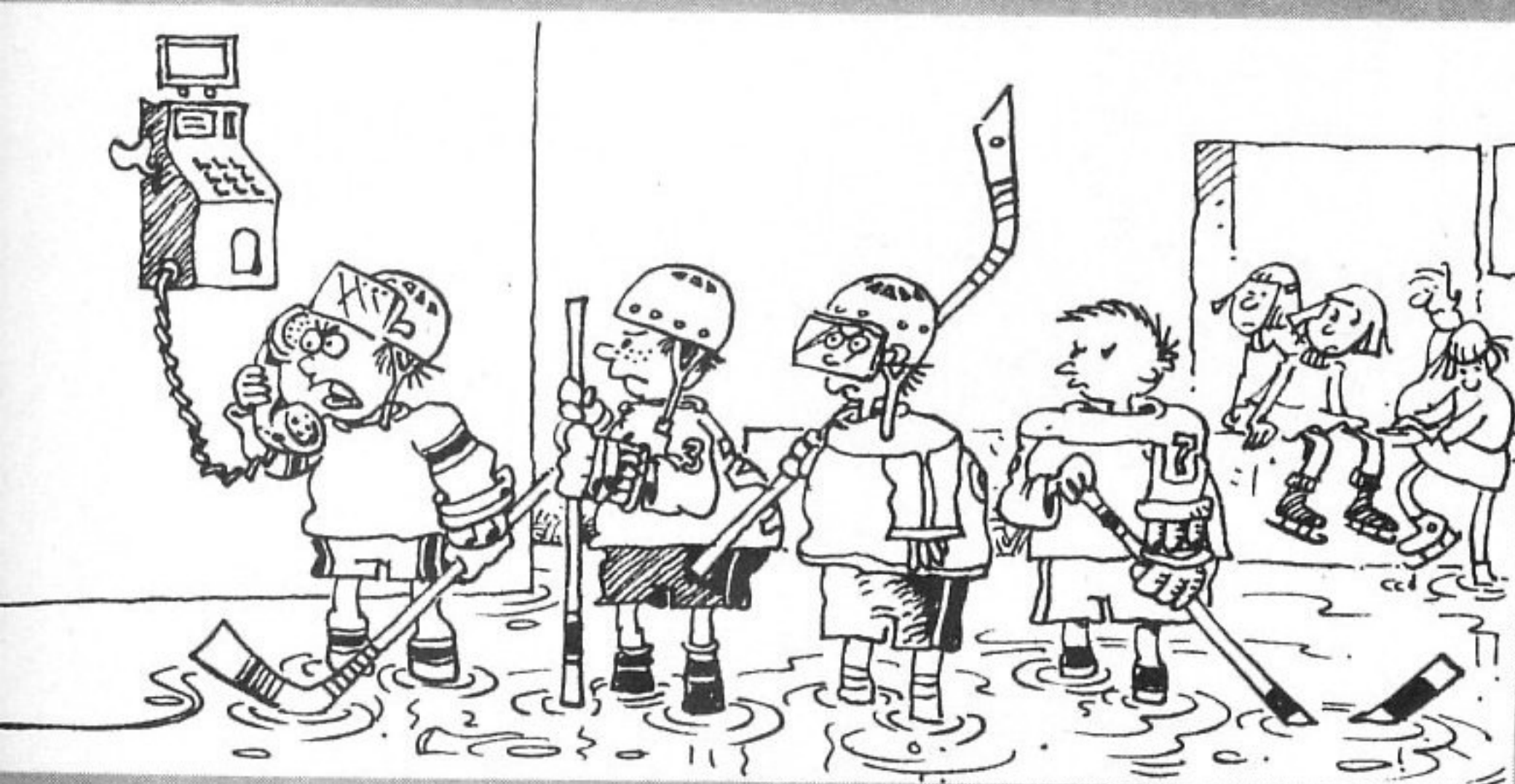
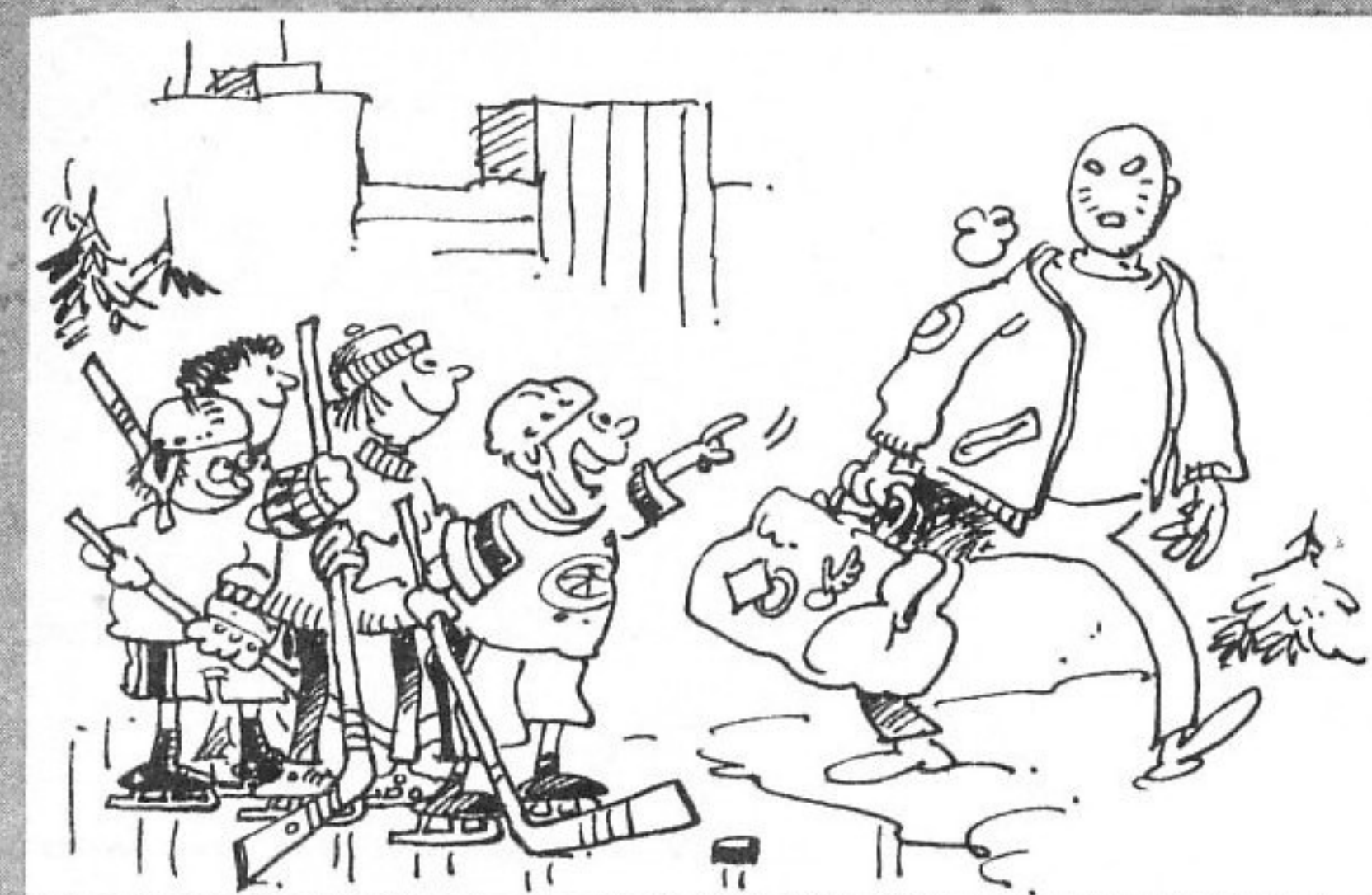
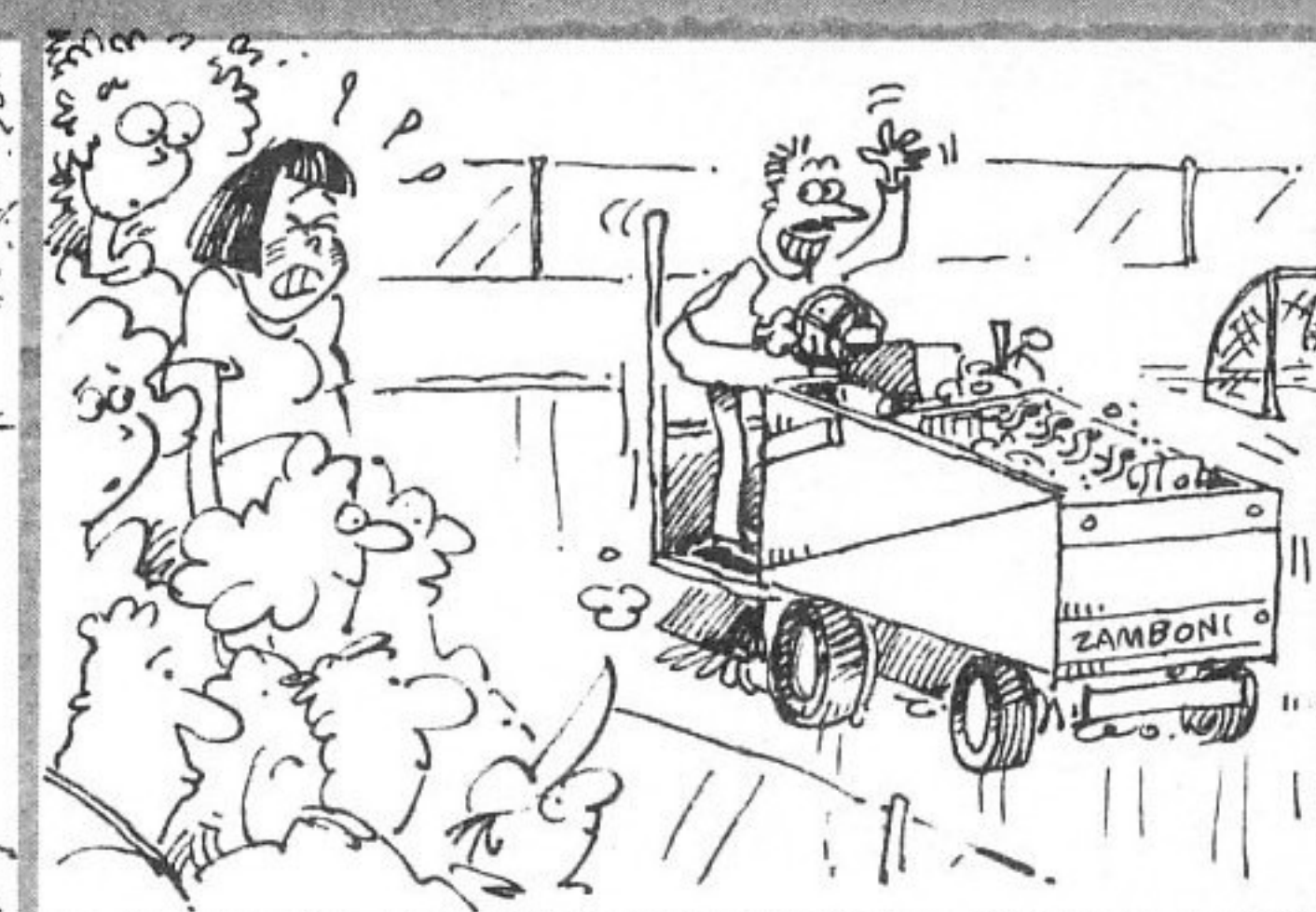
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT HOCKEY

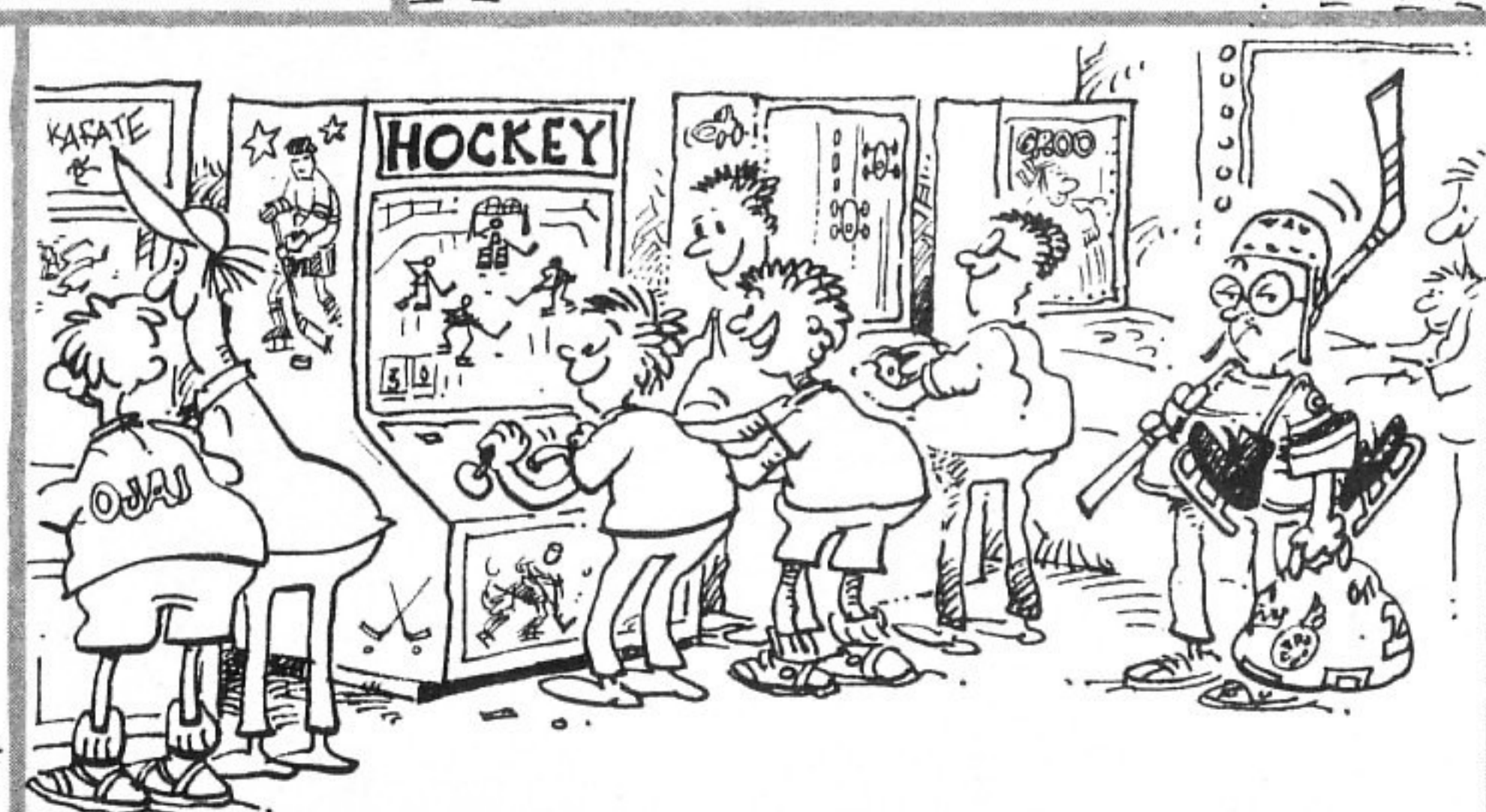
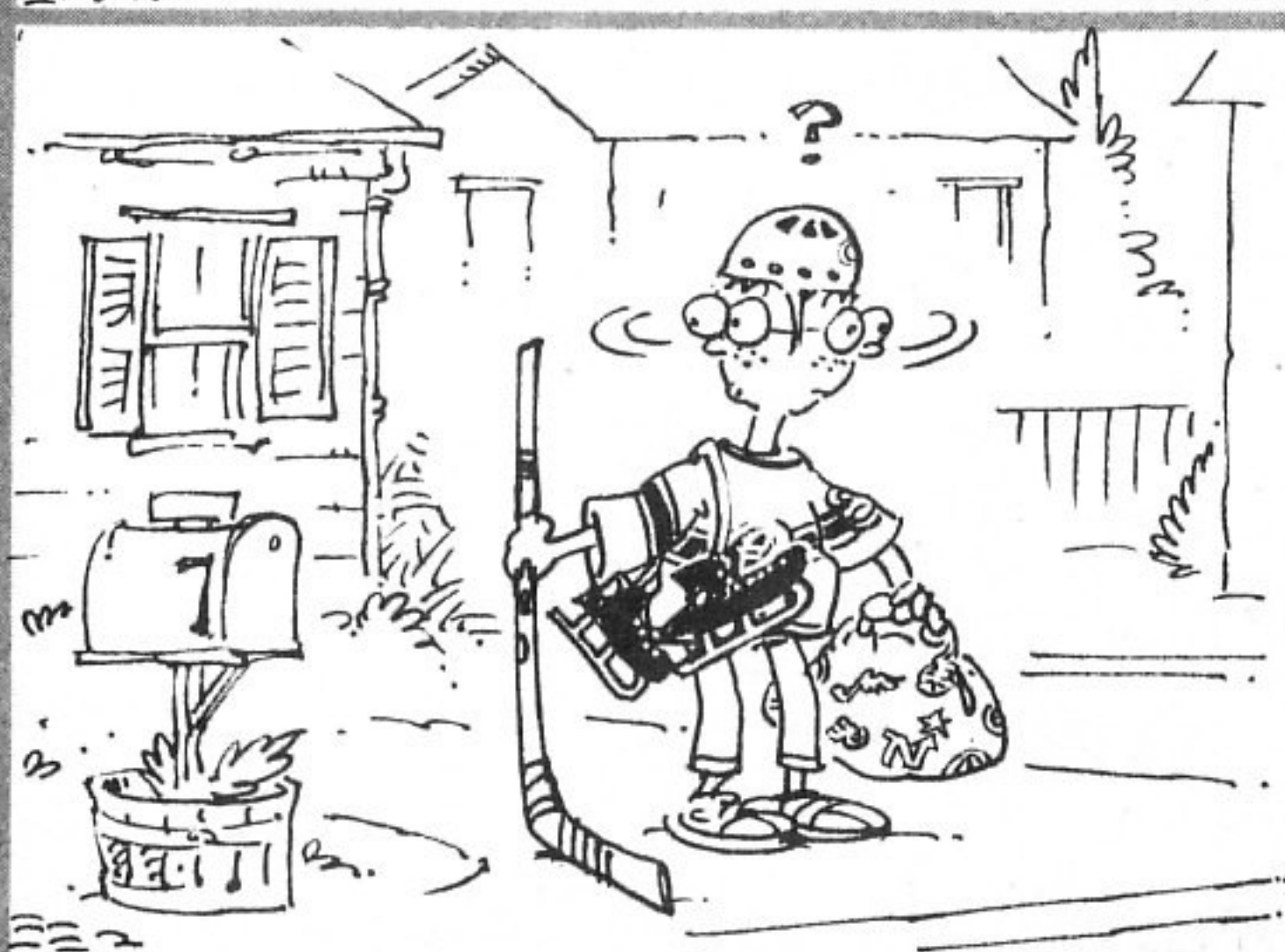
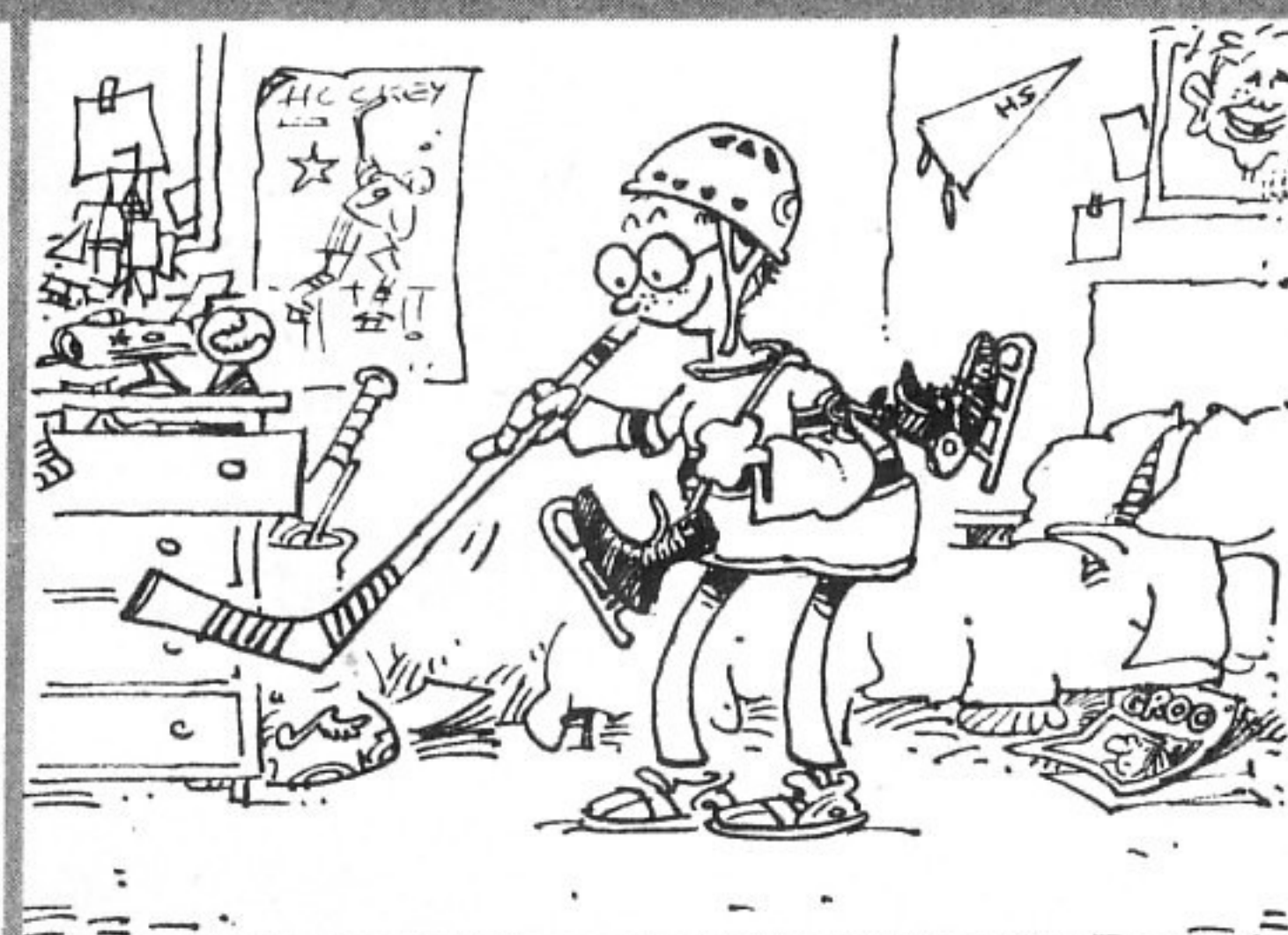


ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

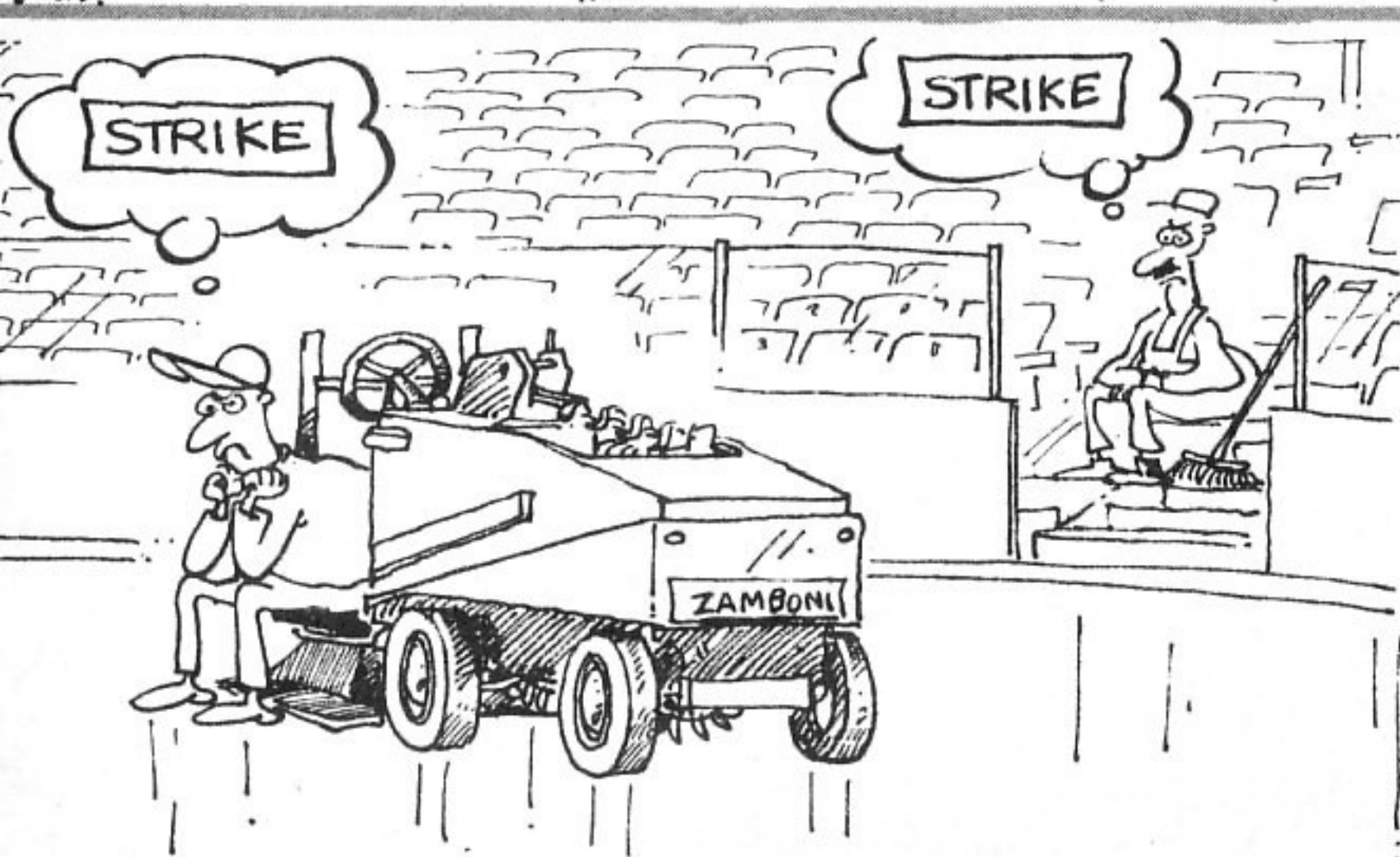




Slicing a movie theater into bite-size seg-mo-plexes, and then showing the latest bland blockbuster on four of them simultaneously...why bother?



Trying to explain the heartfelt aesthetic value of a great song from the sixties that is now being used to shill tennis shoes...why bother?





SCANDAL WITH CARE DEPT.

QUEASE SHOW

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART





Hey, Herbie, way to go!

Win a million bucks, Herbie!

Thanks, guys! Ain't I something?

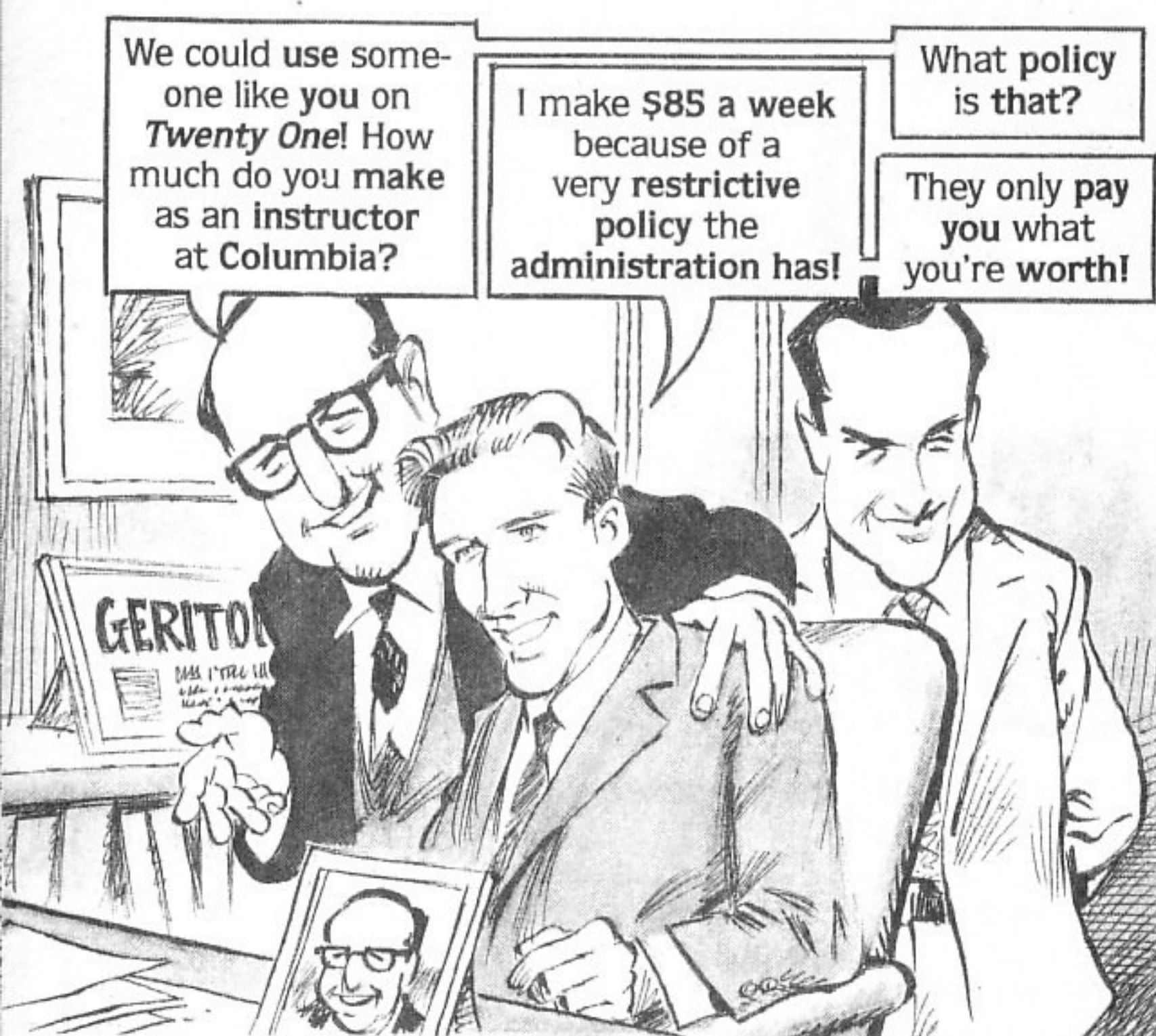
I'm sorry that Herbie's married!

Not as sorry as I am! I'm his wife!



I tell ya, Tubby, I'm gonna make a fortune on that show! And after that I'll get my own show! With my brains, I could replace David Brinkley!

And with your looks, you could replace J. Fred Muggs!

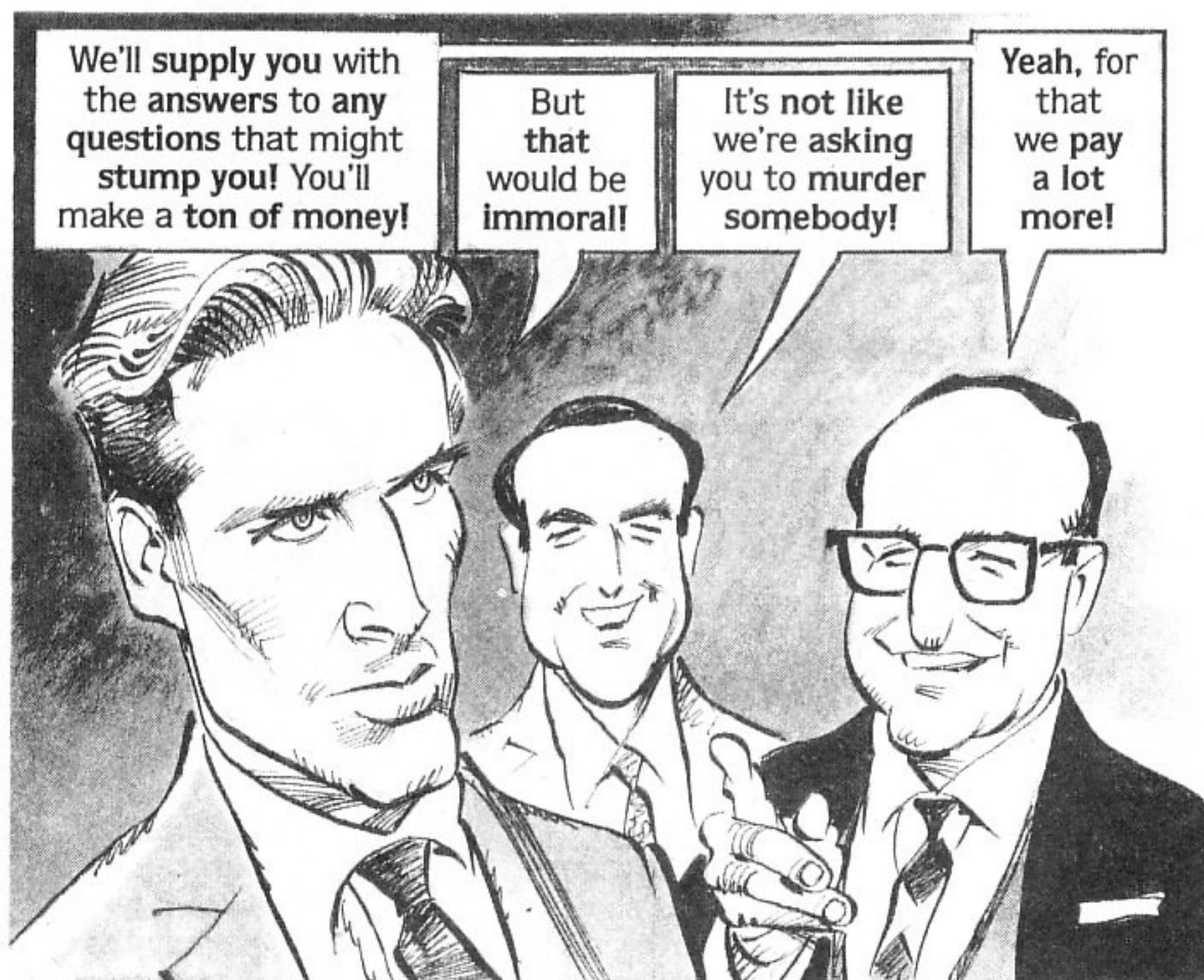


We could use someone like you on *Twenty One*! How much do you make as an instructor at Columbia?

I make \$85 a week because of a very restrictive policy the administration has!

What policy is that?

They only pay you what you're worth!

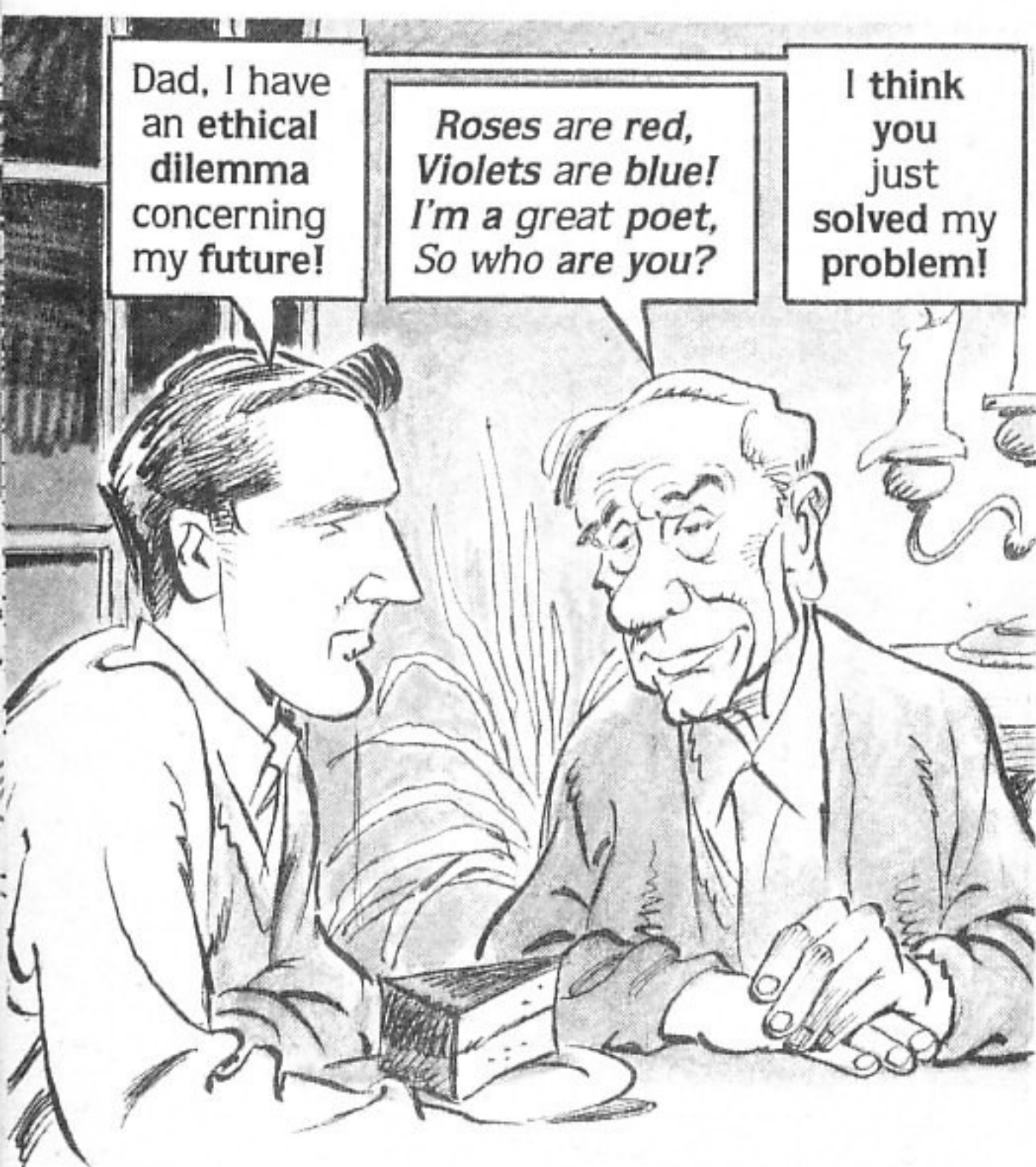


We'll supply you with the answers to any questions that might stump you! You'll make a ton of money!

But that would be immoral!

It's not like we're asking you to murder somebody!

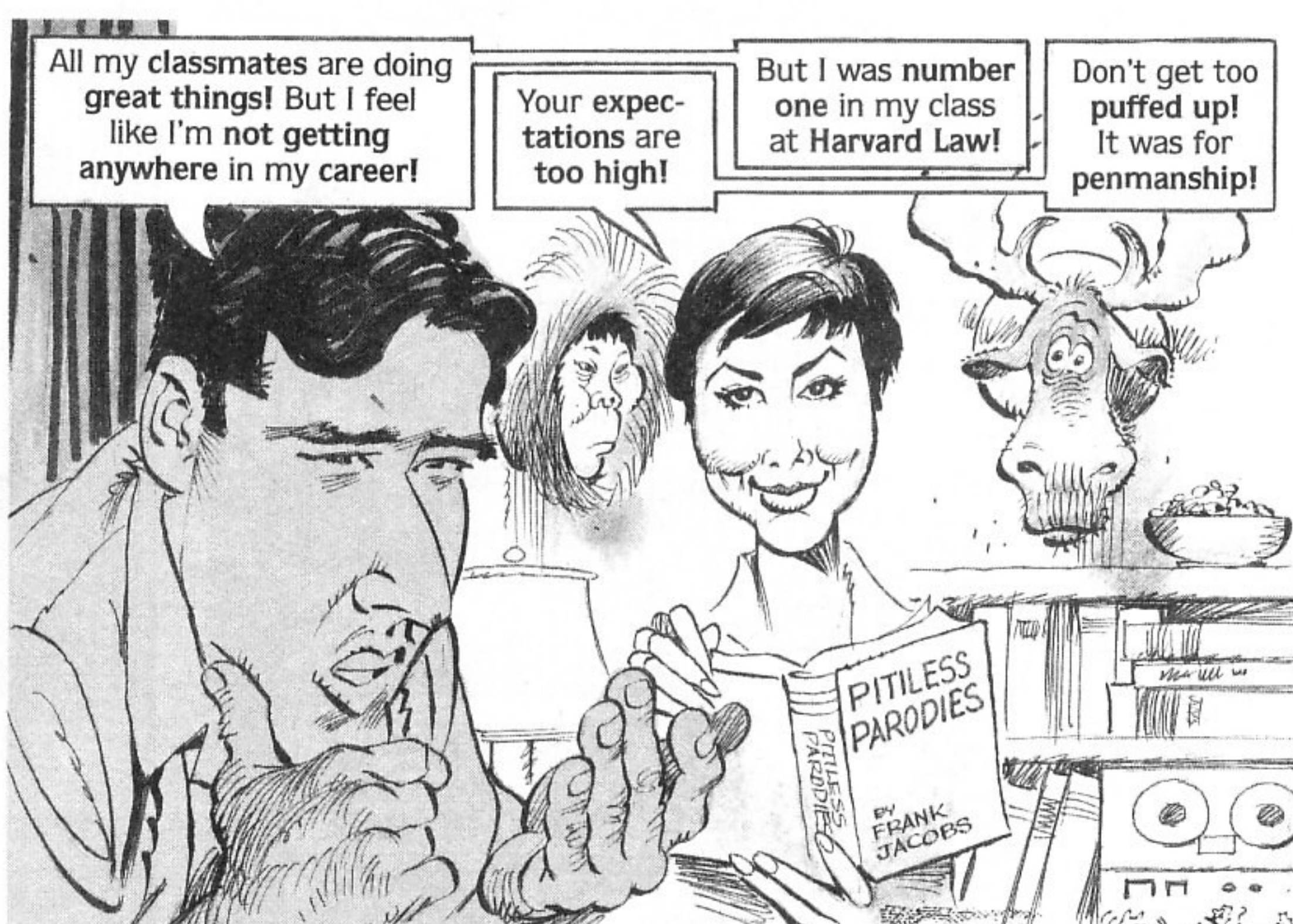
Yeah, for that we pay a lot more!



Dad, I have an ethical dilemma concerning my future!

*Roses are red,
Violets are blue!
I'm a great poet,
So who are you?*

I think you just solved my problem!



All my classmates are doing great things! But I feel like I'm not getting anywhere in my career!

Your expectations are too high!

But I was number one in my class at Harvard Law!

Don't get too puffed up! It was for penmanship!

The public is tired of you, Herbie! We want you to take a dive so we can replace you with a new winner!

If I agree, I want you to give me a show of my own!

Okay! How about a new spin-off of *Bowling For Dollars*?

Deal! I'll take a dive so convincingly, they'll give me an Oscar for acting, like they gave Ernest Borgnine for *Marty*!

Great! Only when we ask that *Marty* question tonight, your answer will be, "In 1955, the Award they gave Ernest Borgnine was the Nobel Prize for Nuclear Physics!" Got that?

That's so absurd it'll ruin my reputation for the new show!

No it won't! It'll make you more believable! The new show's called *Schmucks Bowling For Dollars*!



Isn't he dreamy?

I understand he gets hundreds of marriage proposals a week!

And some of them are even from women!

This get-together of your whole Van Boring clan is the epitome of WASP-iness!

I don't see how you can say that! Pass the tuna casserole, white bread and mayo!

Father Van Boring loves to entertain us with an awesome display of wit, intelligence and poetry!

Roses are red,
Violets are blue!
I'm a man for all seasons,
So what else is new?



Tell me, Charlie Van Boring, is *Twenty One* fixed?

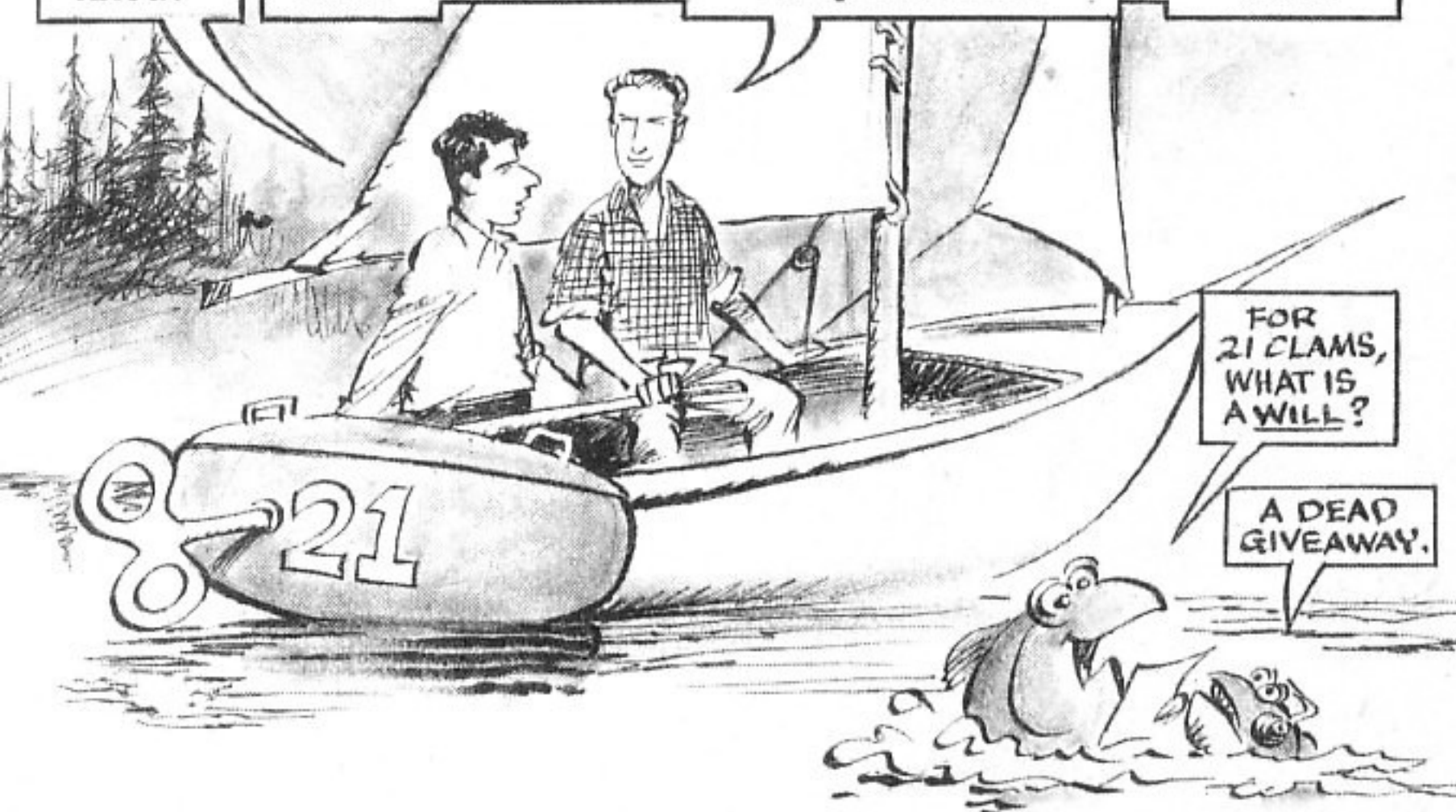
No way! Why would you think that?

Because Herbie Simple told me it was!

He's just jealous of my fame! He got furious when he found out a woman wrote me pleading I run away with her!

Why should that make him jealous?

It was from his wife!



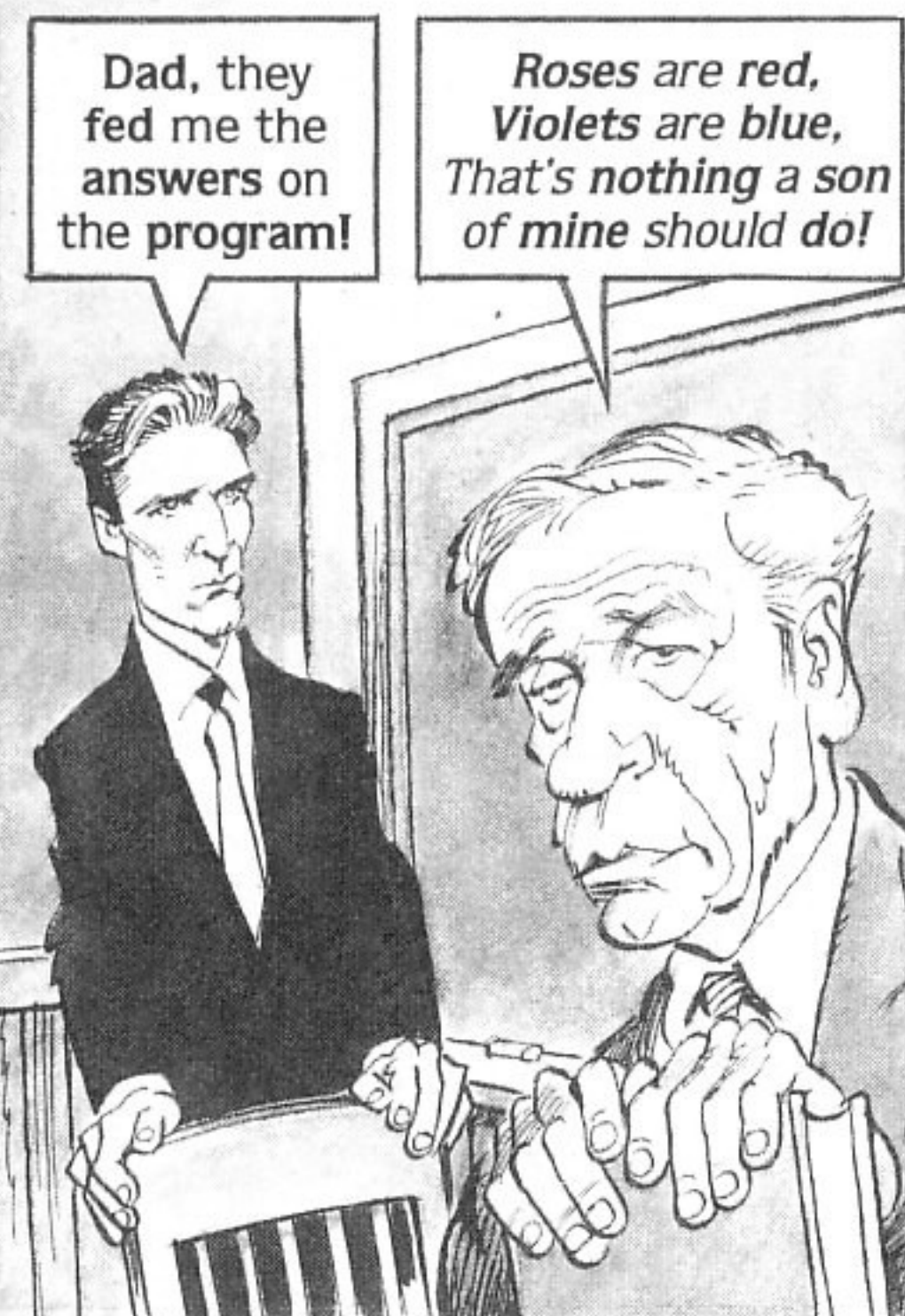
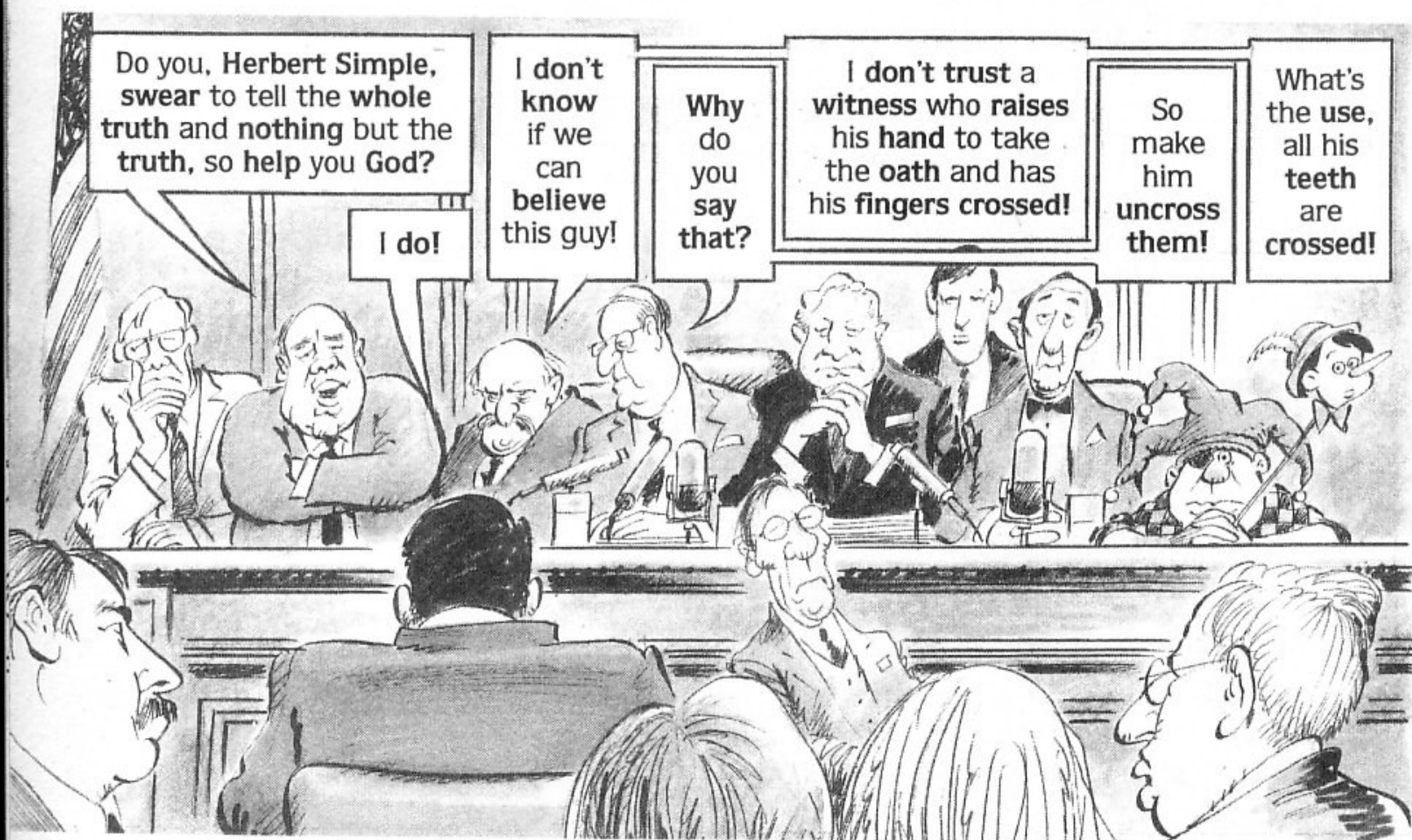
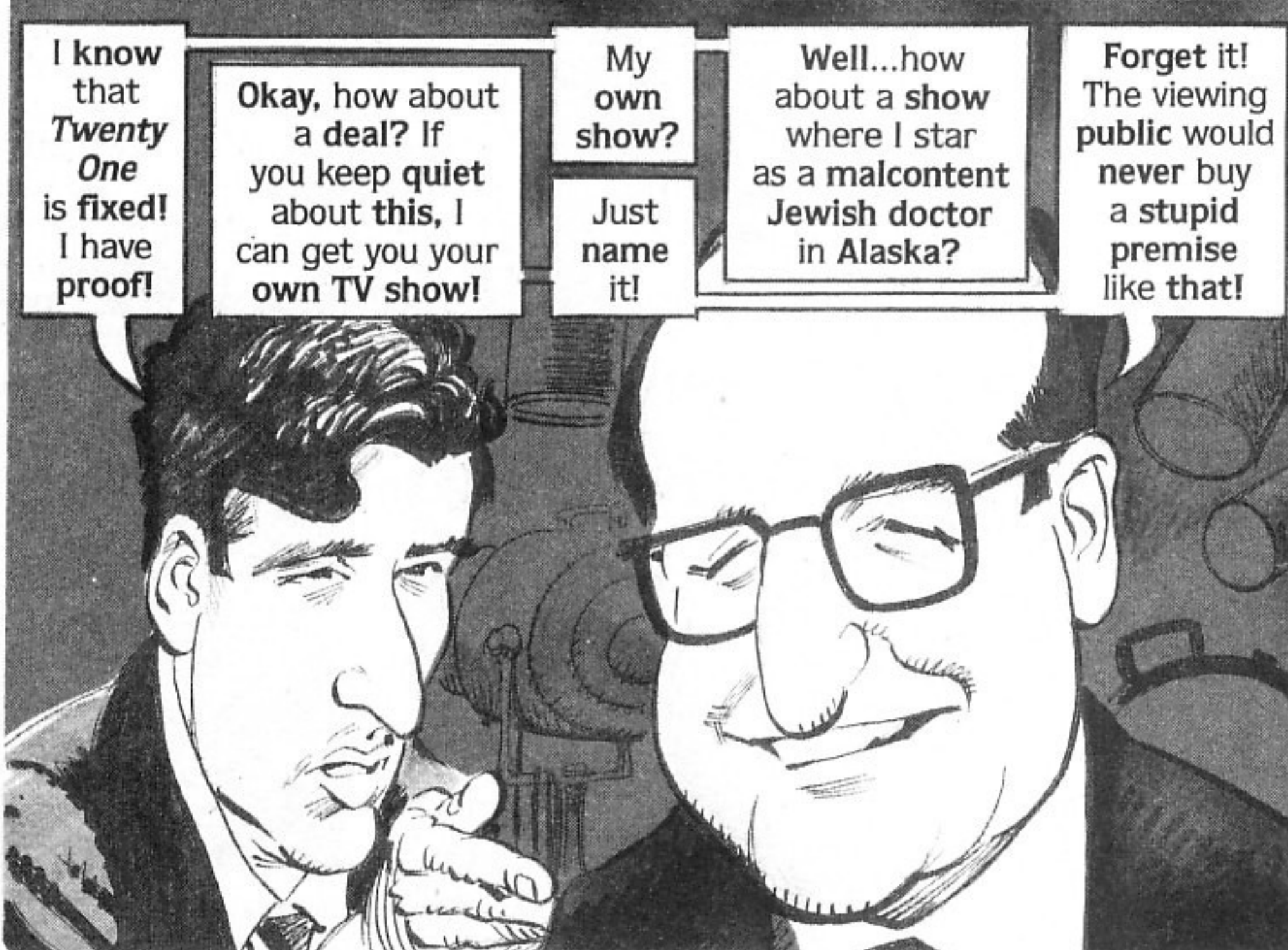
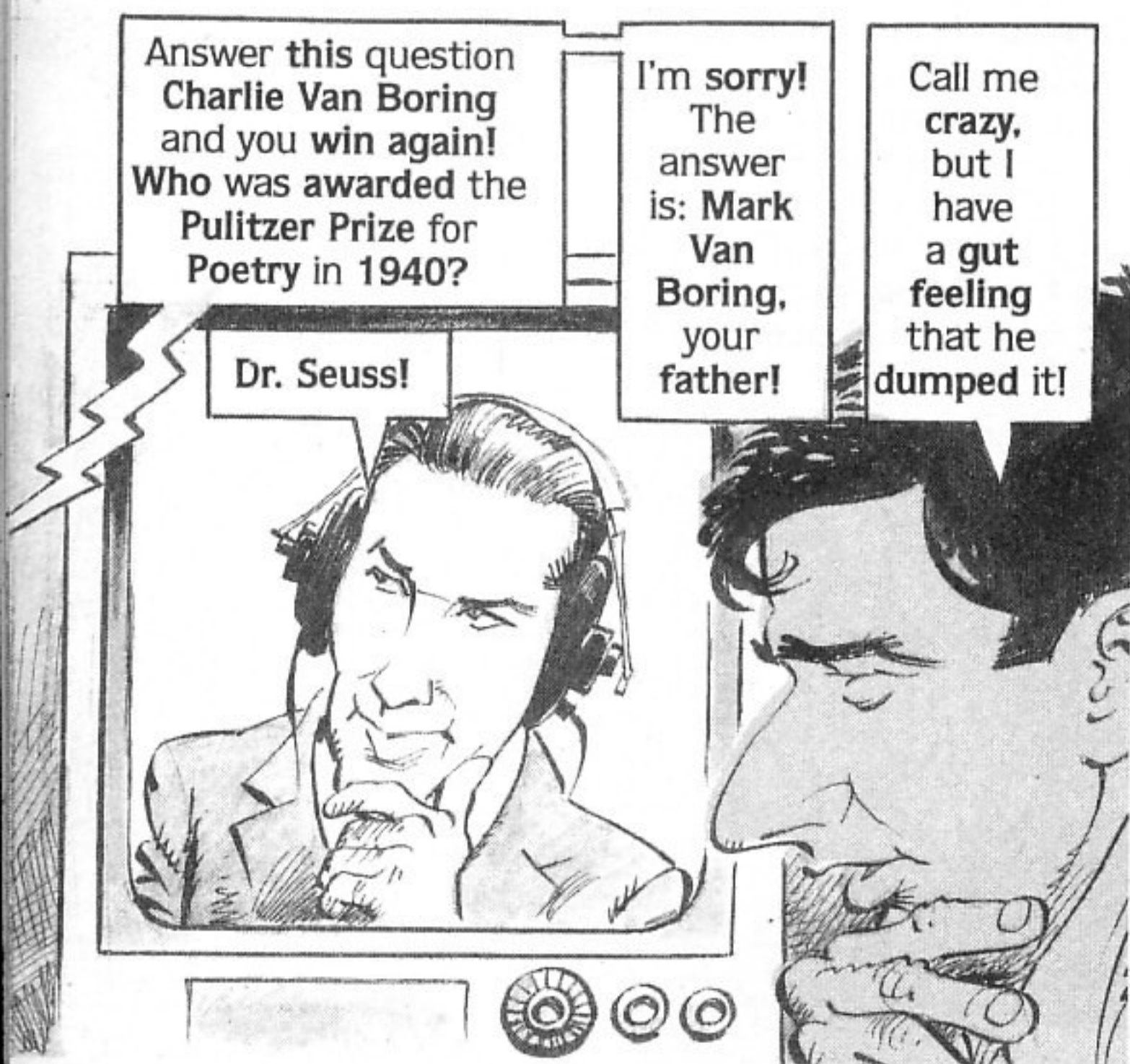
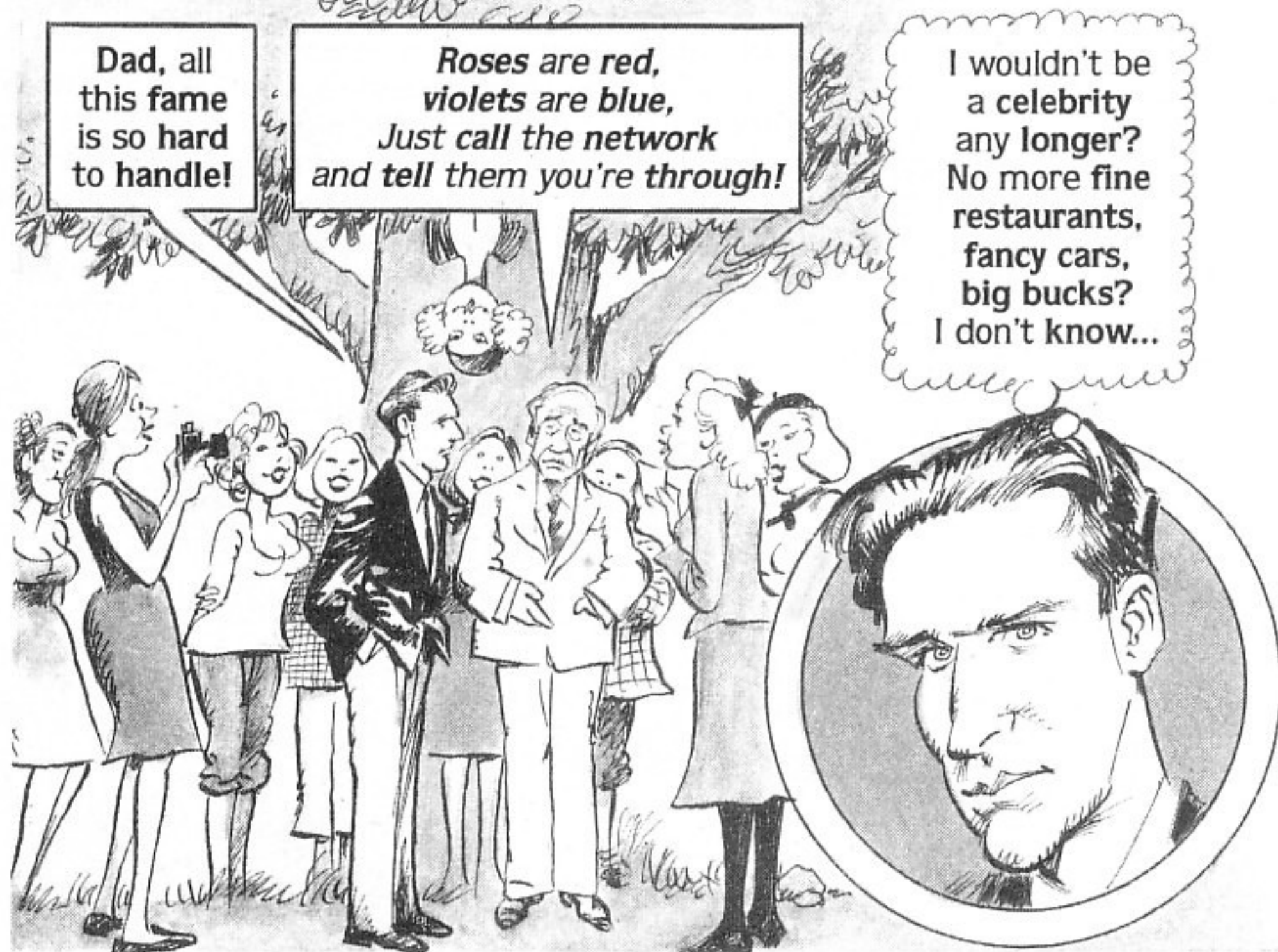
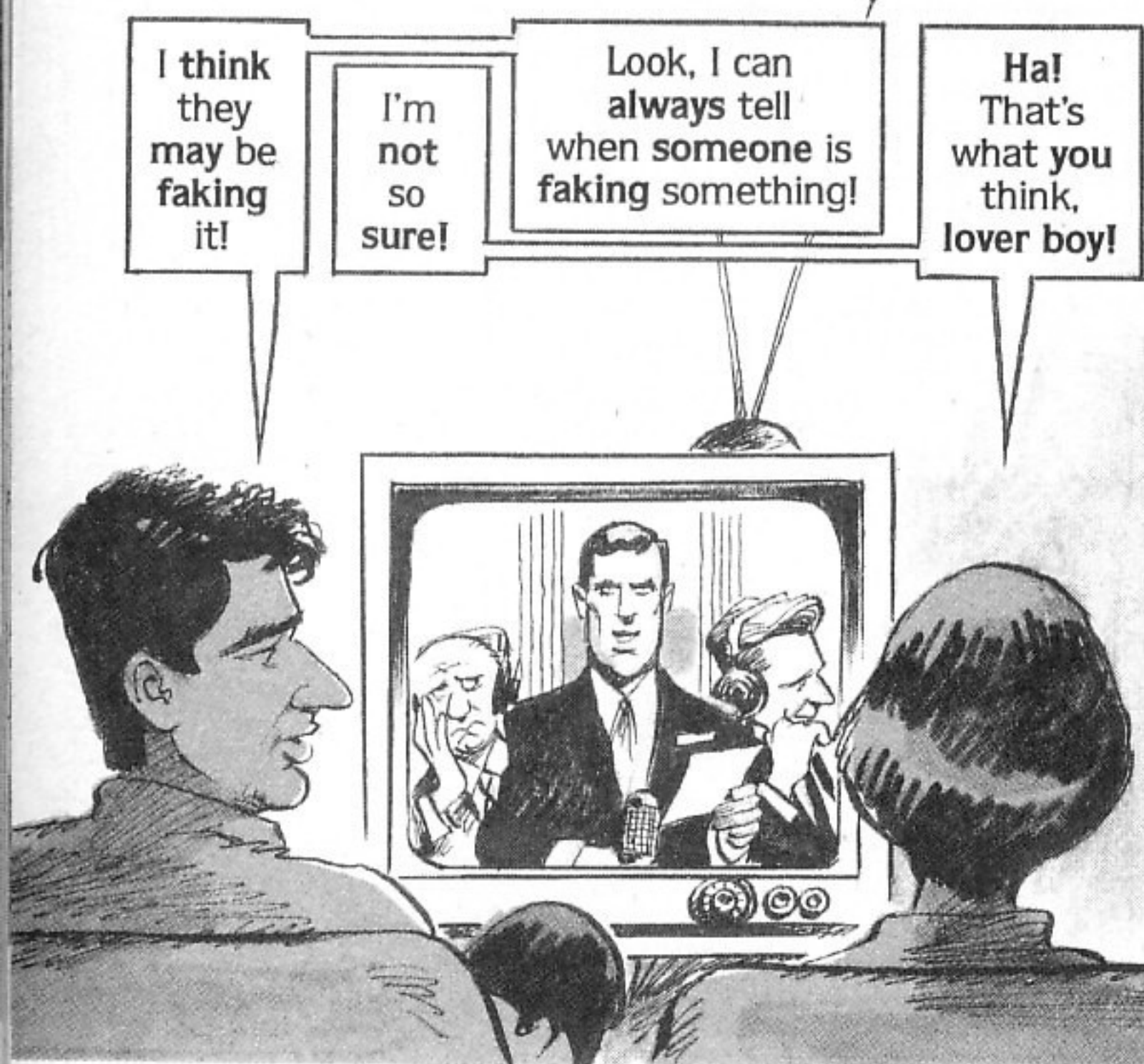
They won't give me a show so I'm blowing the whistle on them and telling the truth! They gave me all the answers!

Really? I'm shocked! Do you know how devastating it is to learn your spouse has lied to you?

Sure! Didn't I find out from the bowling team you weren't a virgin when we got married?

Sure, but I've made up for it! I've been one ever since!

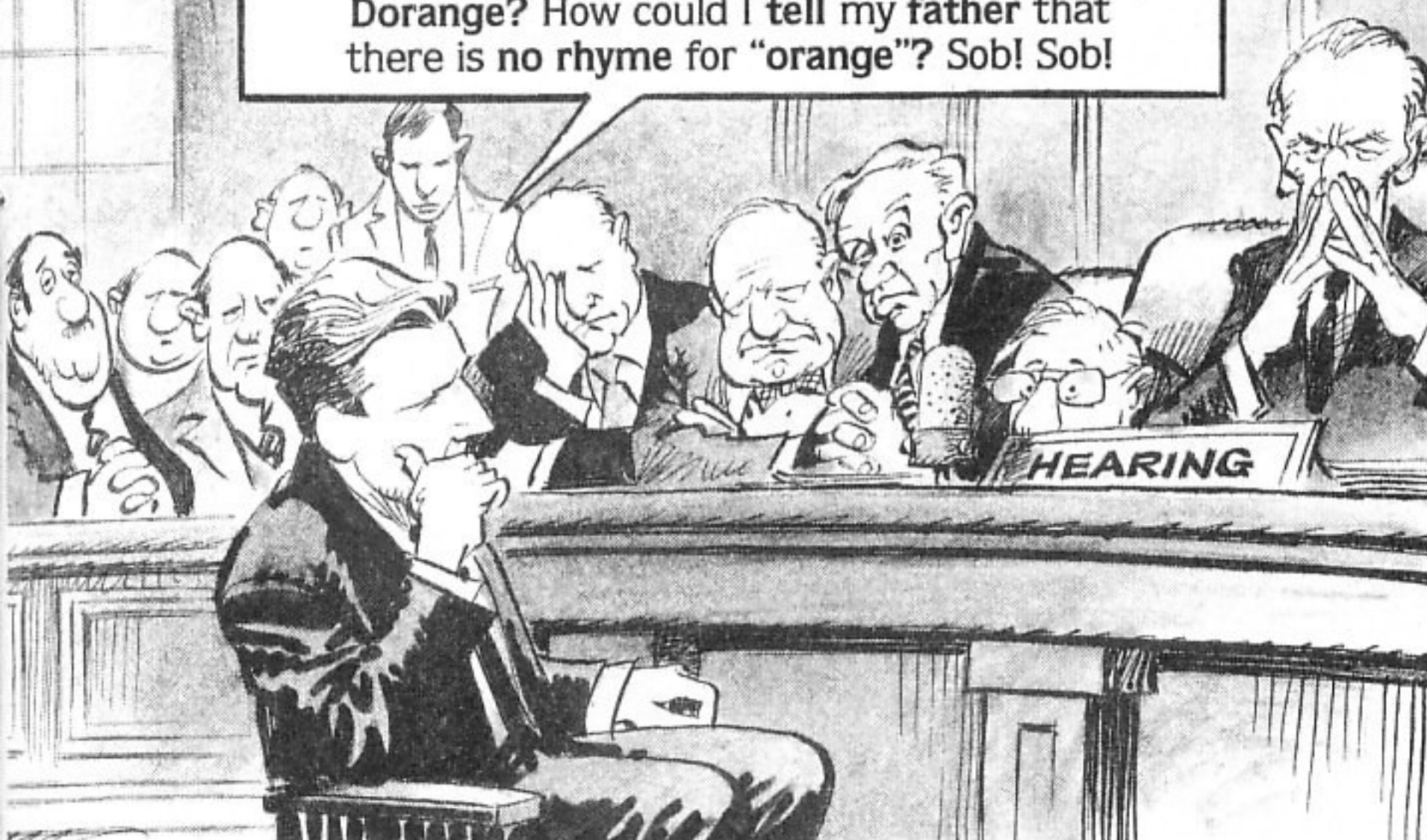




I know what I did was wrong, but I wanted to be something more than the son of a famous father! I can't compete with him! Once, when I was a kid he asked me to complete a simple verse:

*Roses are red,
Pumpkins are orange,
I wish I had
A great big...*

"A great big" what? Borange? Corange? Dorange? How could I tell my father that there is no rhyme for "orange"? Sob! Sob!



Roses are red,
Violets are blue...

Oh, dad! Blow it out your butt!



Granddad, why'd they give the contestants the answers? Why did they mislead the public?

Because by doing that, they made it a better show!

But didn't they know that it was wrong?

It's done all the time! Take this film for instance! Redford presents these events like they happened within a few months when they really took place over a three year period! In fact, *Twenty One* ran for a year and a half after Charlie Van Boring left! Also, the government lawyer had little to do with exposing the quiz shows! The New York D.A. did most of the work! And to set the record straight, Charlie Van Boring testified before the Senate a year after *Twenty One* went off the air because nobody cared about that kind of quiz show anymore!

Then why didn't Robert Redford tell us the truth?

Because, like those guys in the movie said, "It made for a better show!"

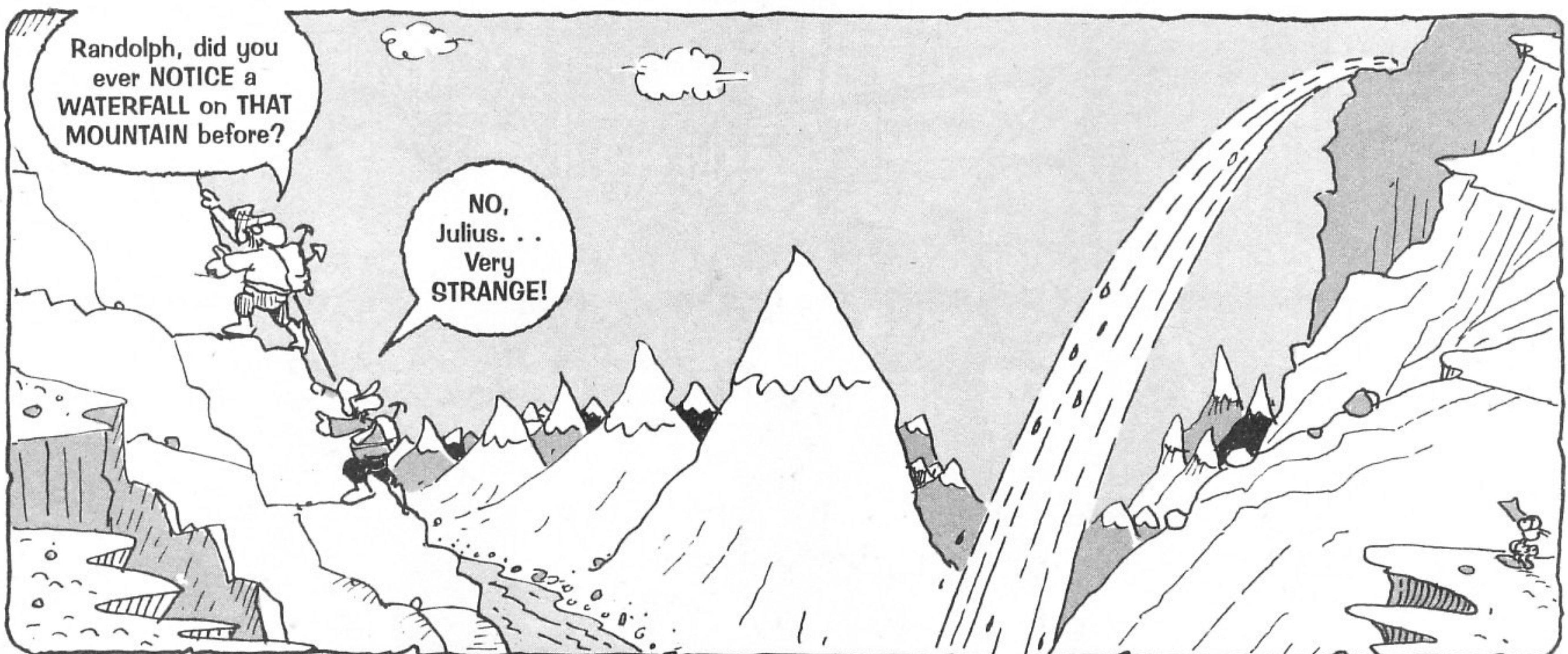
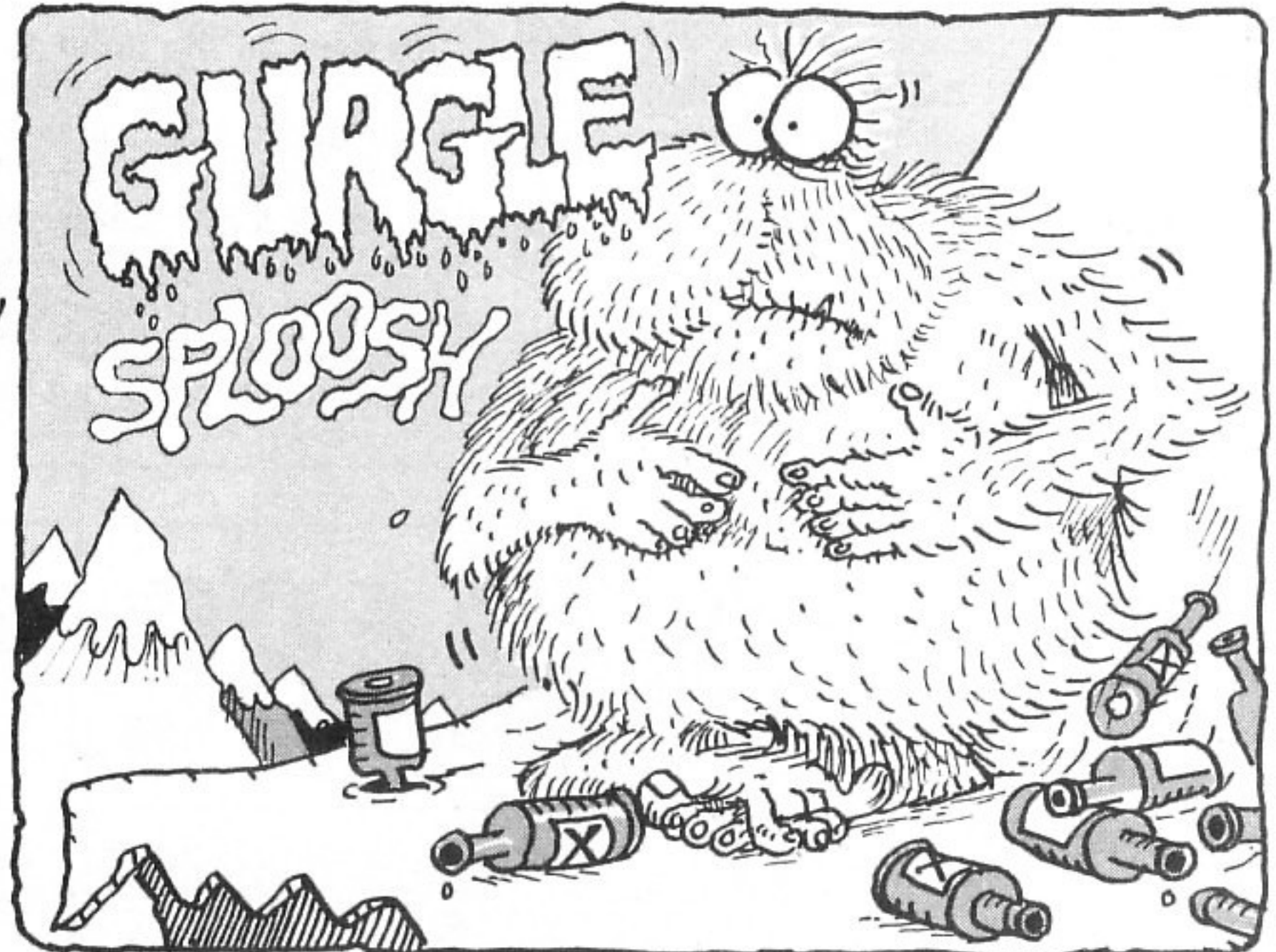
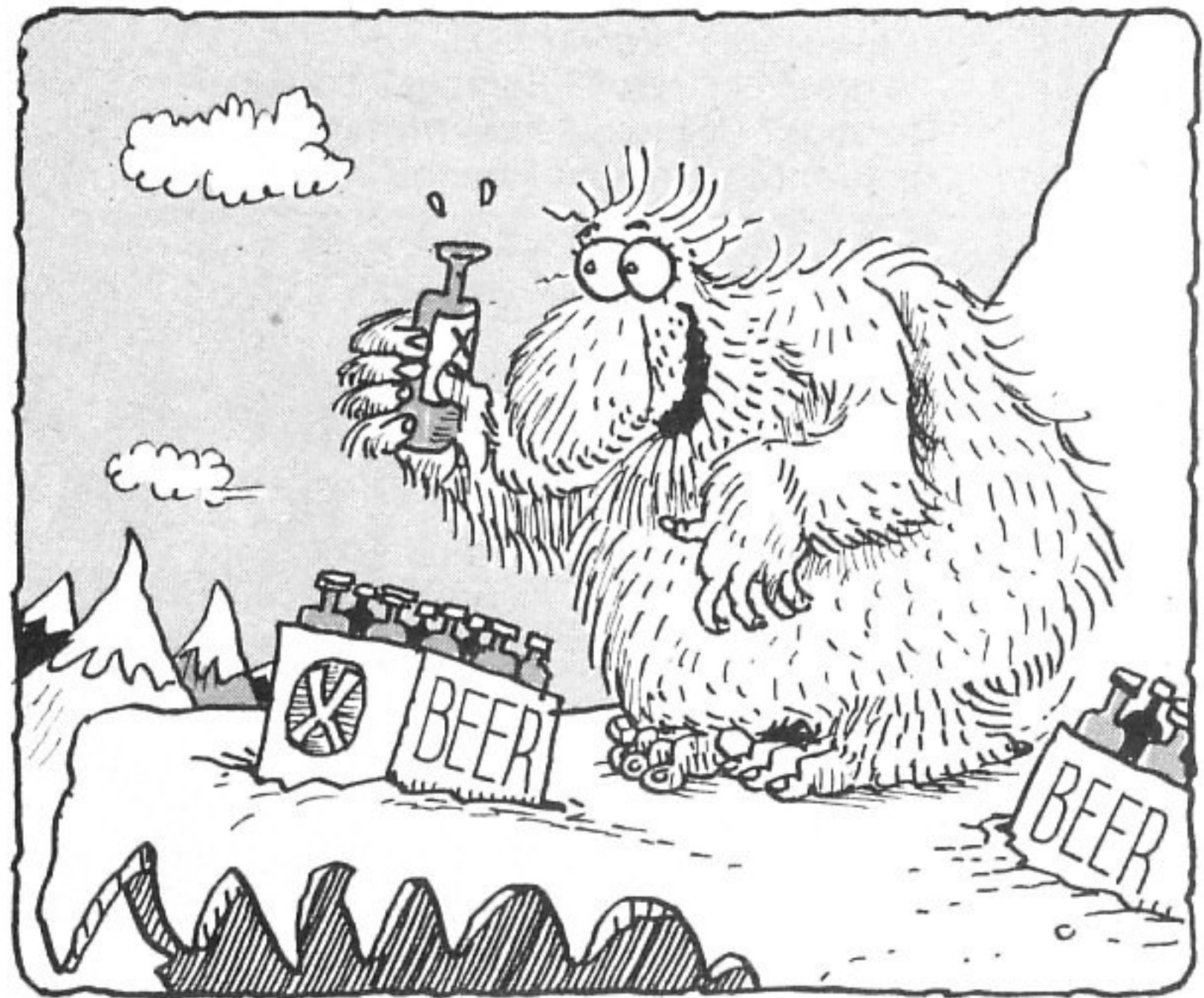
QUEASE SHOW

COMING SOON
KATIE BROOK
IN THE



TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPT.

THE MONGOLIAN MOUNTAIN MYSTERY



**WHAT'S THE ONLY
HOPE ALL
AMERICANS HAVE
OF RECEIVING
EXCELLENT HEALTH
CARE?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

The American public was promised a new Universal Health Care Plan that would enable everyone to receive the proper medical care they so badly need. Unfortunately, the plan has been scrubbed for the time being. To find out what people can do now to get help they need, fold page in as shown.

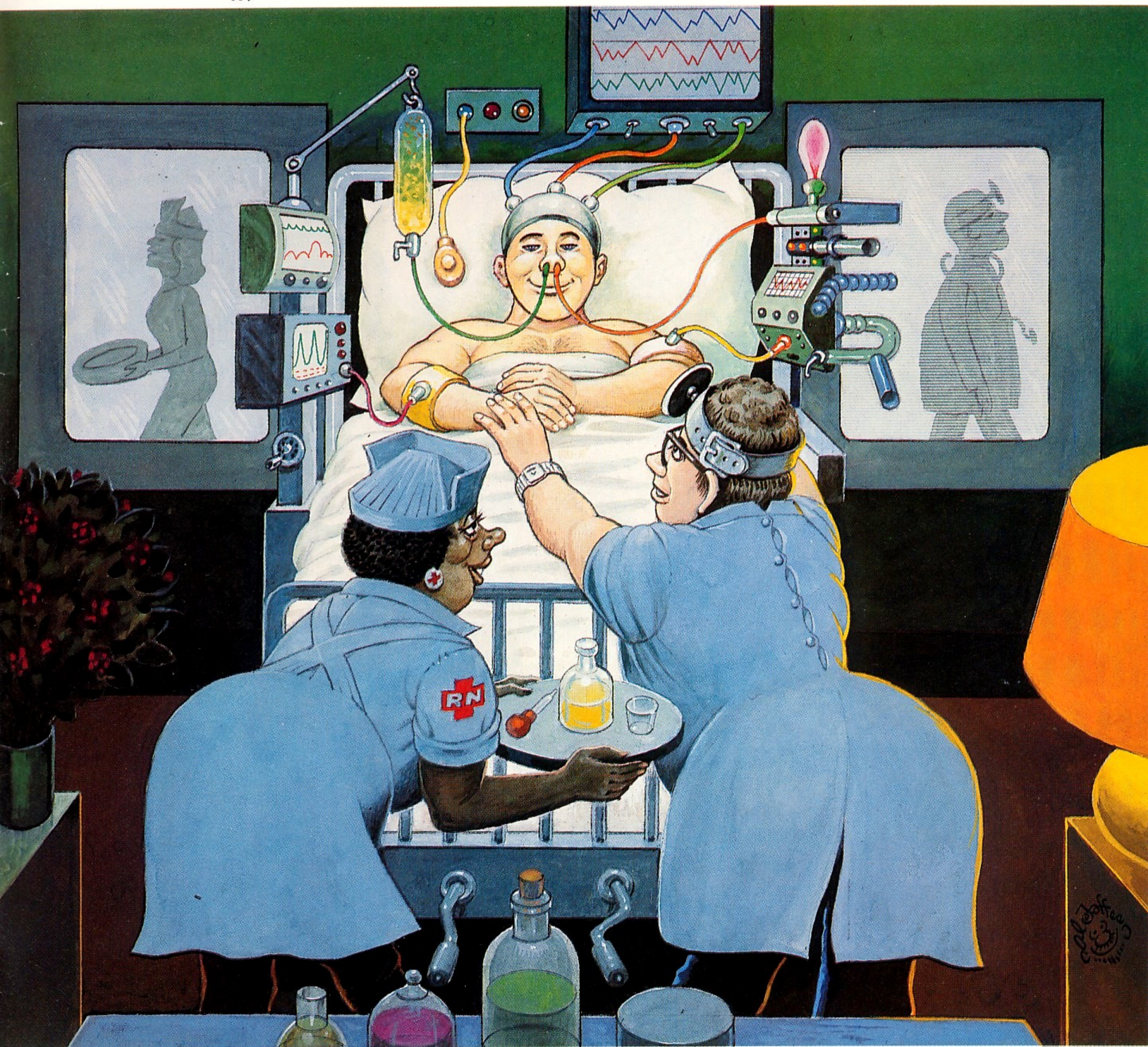


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶

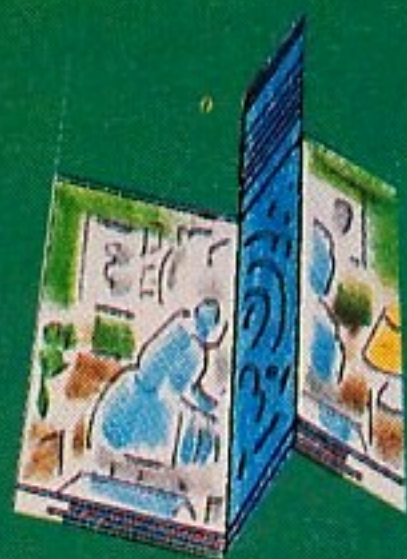
FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



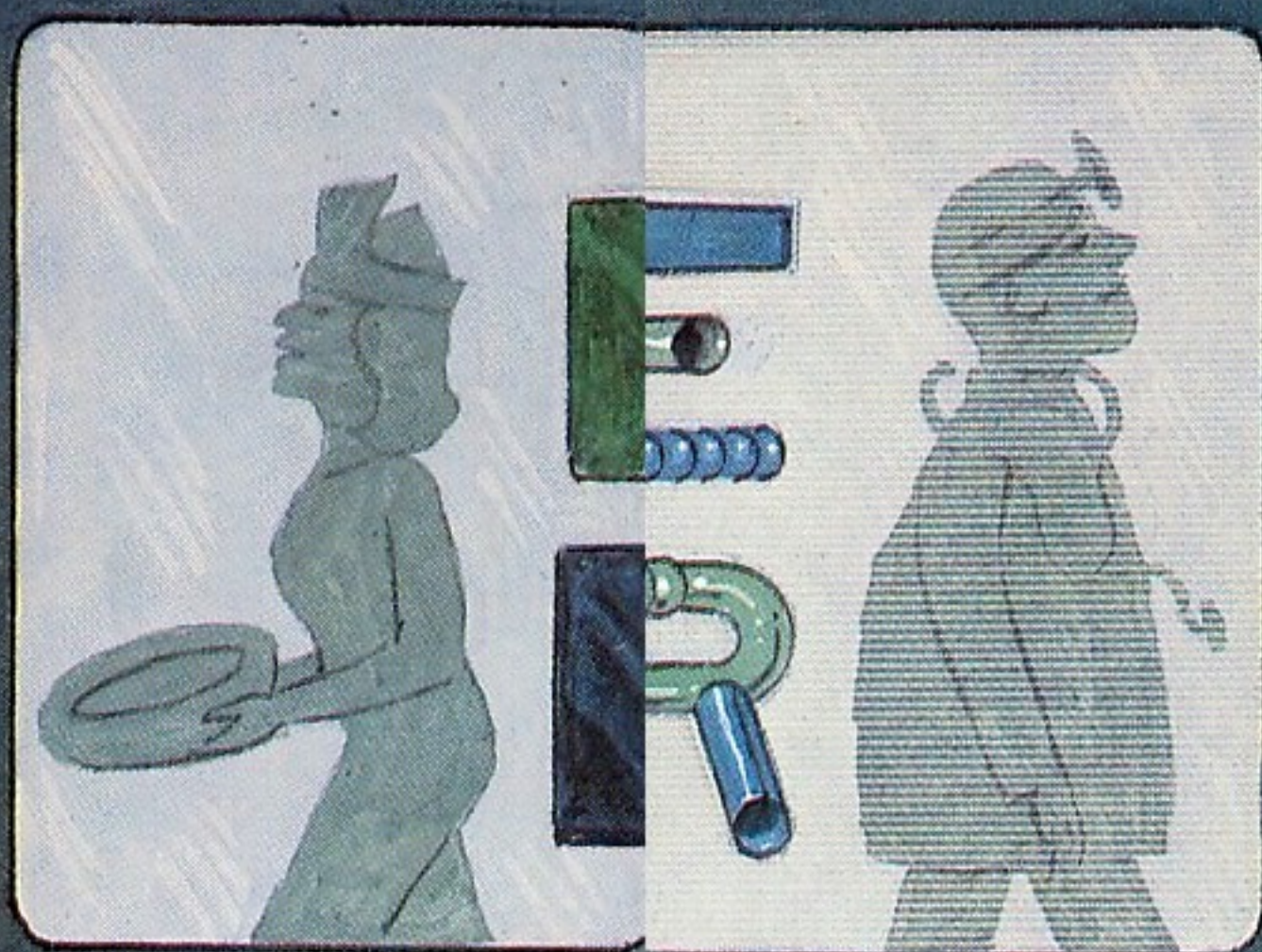
**TAXPAYERS WORRY HEALTH CARE WILL BE TOO
WASTEFUL. THEY SUSPECT POLITICIANS ARE ITCHING
TO GIVE EVERY SICKO WELFARE CHEAT AND IV
DRUG ABUSER ACCESS TO FREE DOCTORS AND
MEDICINES. BUT OTHERS SAY THE ONLY WAY TO REAL
PROGRESS IS CARE THAT IS NOW ONLY IN OUR DREAMS**

**WHAT'S THE ONLY
HOPE ALL
AMERICANS HAVE
OF RECEIVING
EXCELLENT HEALTH
CARE?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ► ◄ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



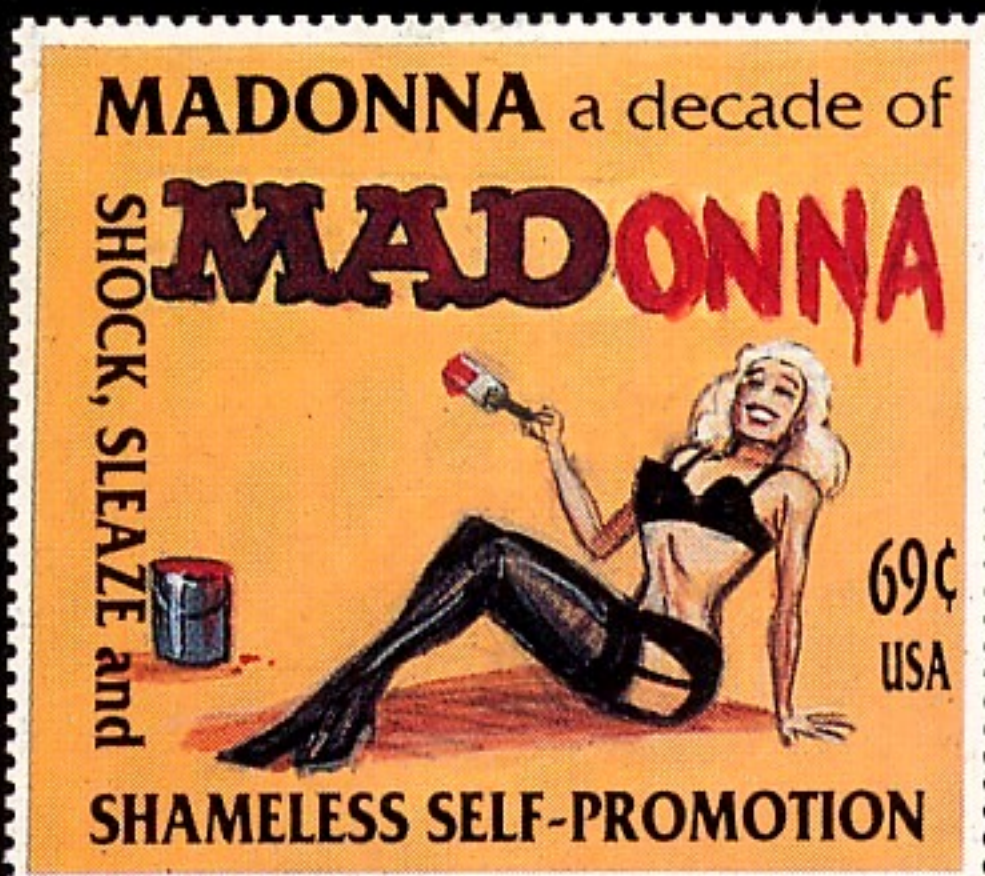
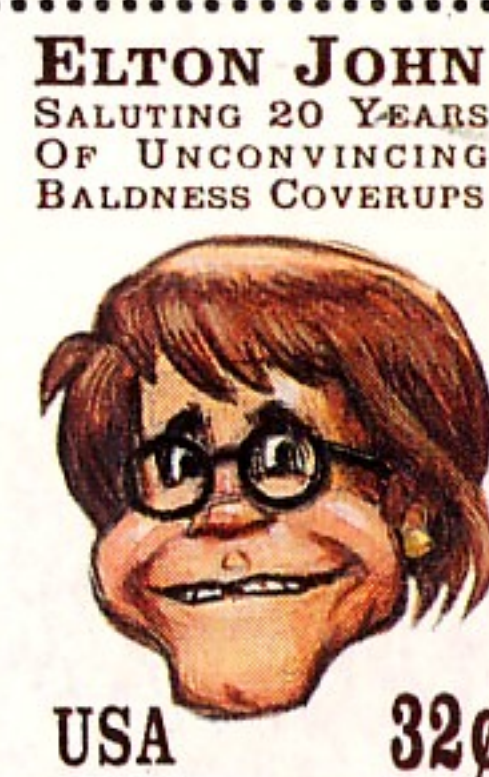
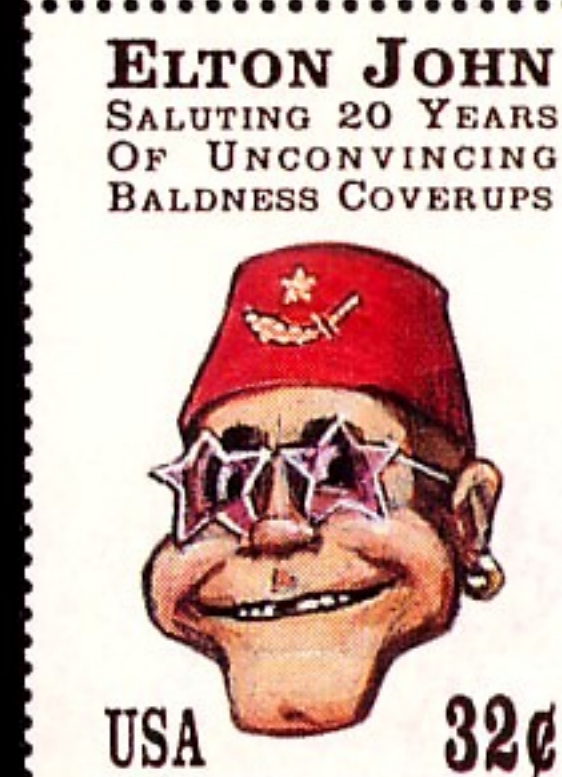
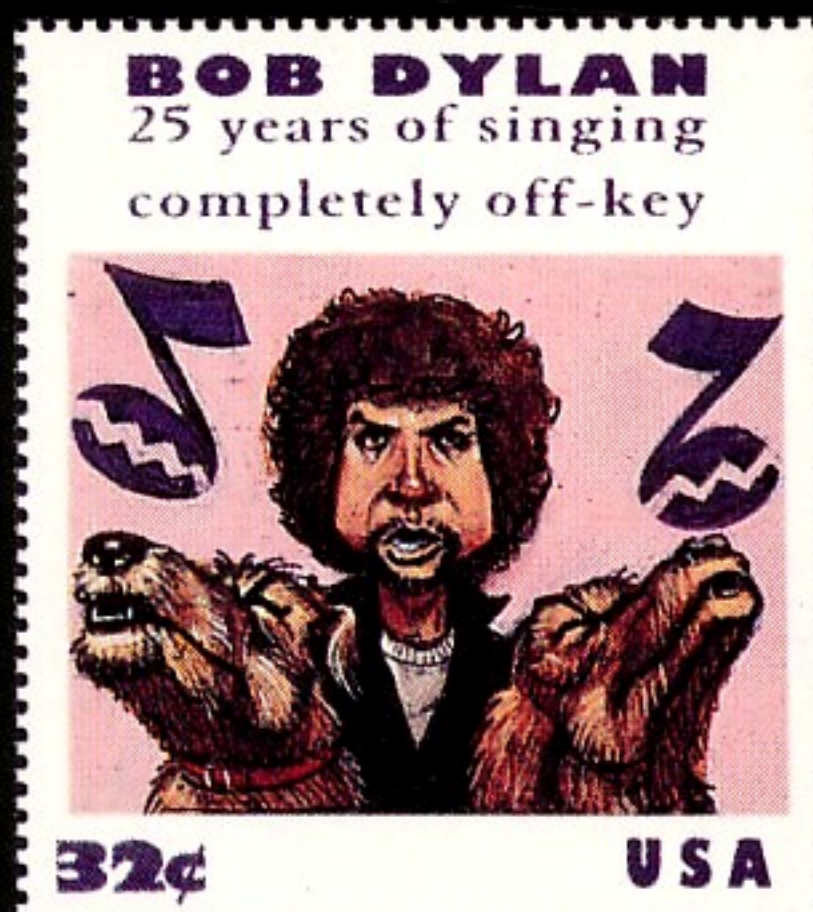
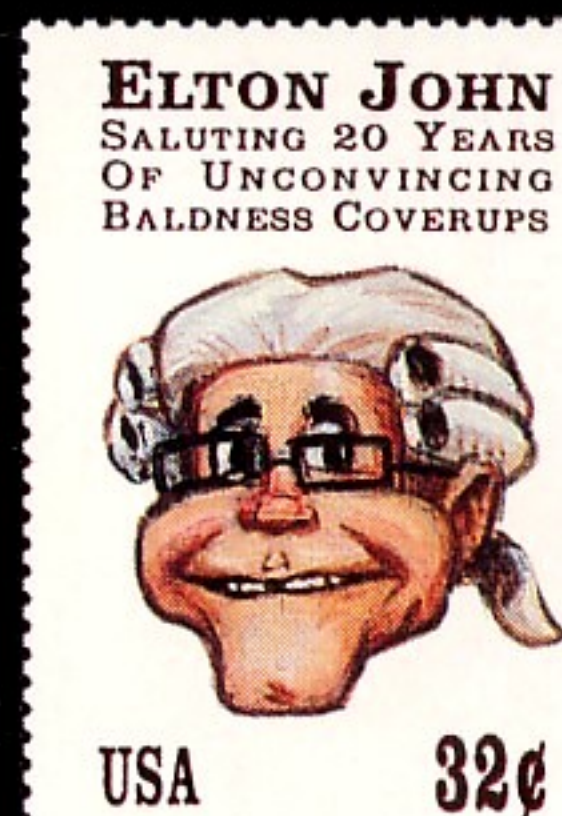
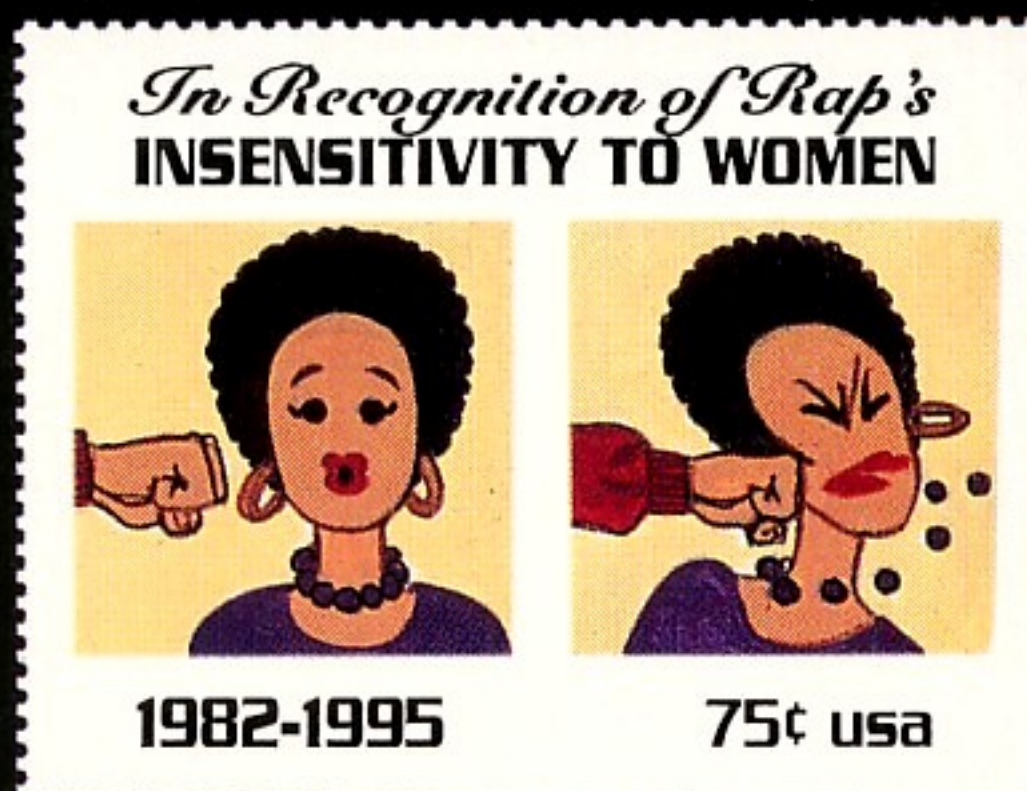
**WATCHING
TV**

**MEDICAL
PROGRAMS**

11-12

COMMEMORATIVE MUSIC STAMPS

We'd Like To See

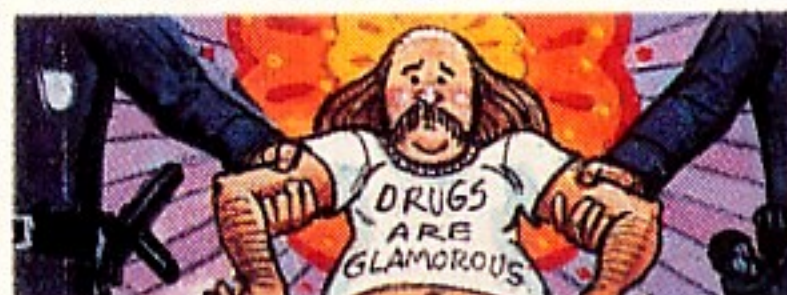


POP MUSIC LEGENDS
and their brushes with the law



CHUCK BERRY 16¢

POP MUSIC LEGENDS
and their brushes with the law



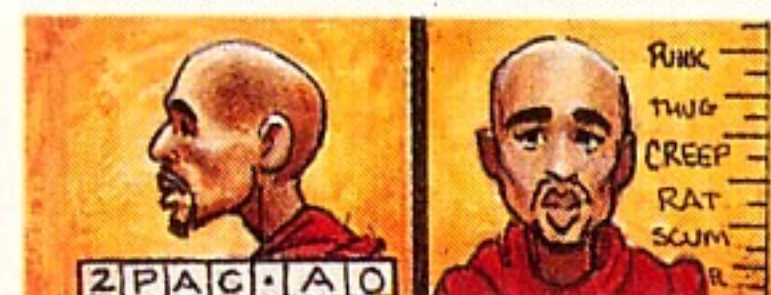
DAVID CROSBY 16¢

POP MUSIC LEGENDS
and their brushes with the law

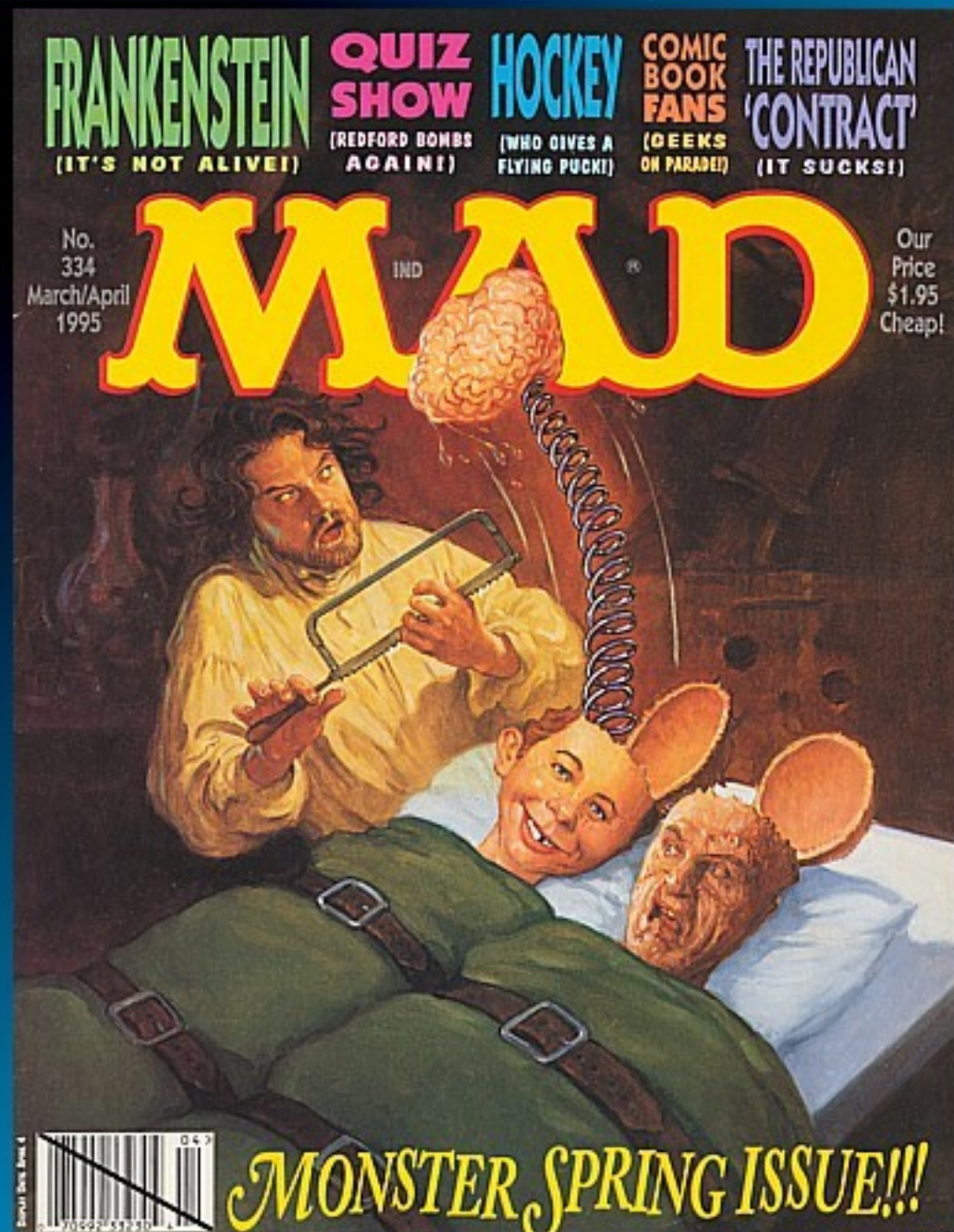


JAMES BROWN 16¢

POP MUSIC LEGENDS
and their brushes with the law



TUPAC SHAKUR 16¢



Mad Magazine #334
March/April 1995



A Comixbear / DCP Scan



satires of Frankenstein & Quiz Show
Why Do We Believe
Real-Life Super Heroes at Comic Book
Conventions
10 Warnings We Really Need
Sending Up A Red Flag
The 11 Rarest Animation Cels On The Market



MAD

Nun better at scanning!
DCP





"In just seven days...
I can make you a scan!"
DCP