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Sitcoms From Hell!

TATTOO REMOVAL
Painful as Hell!

MILITIA CRACKPOTS
Stupid as Hell!

MARTHA STEWART & O.J.
May They Burn in Hell!

No. 342
Jan/Feb 1996

MAD IND ®

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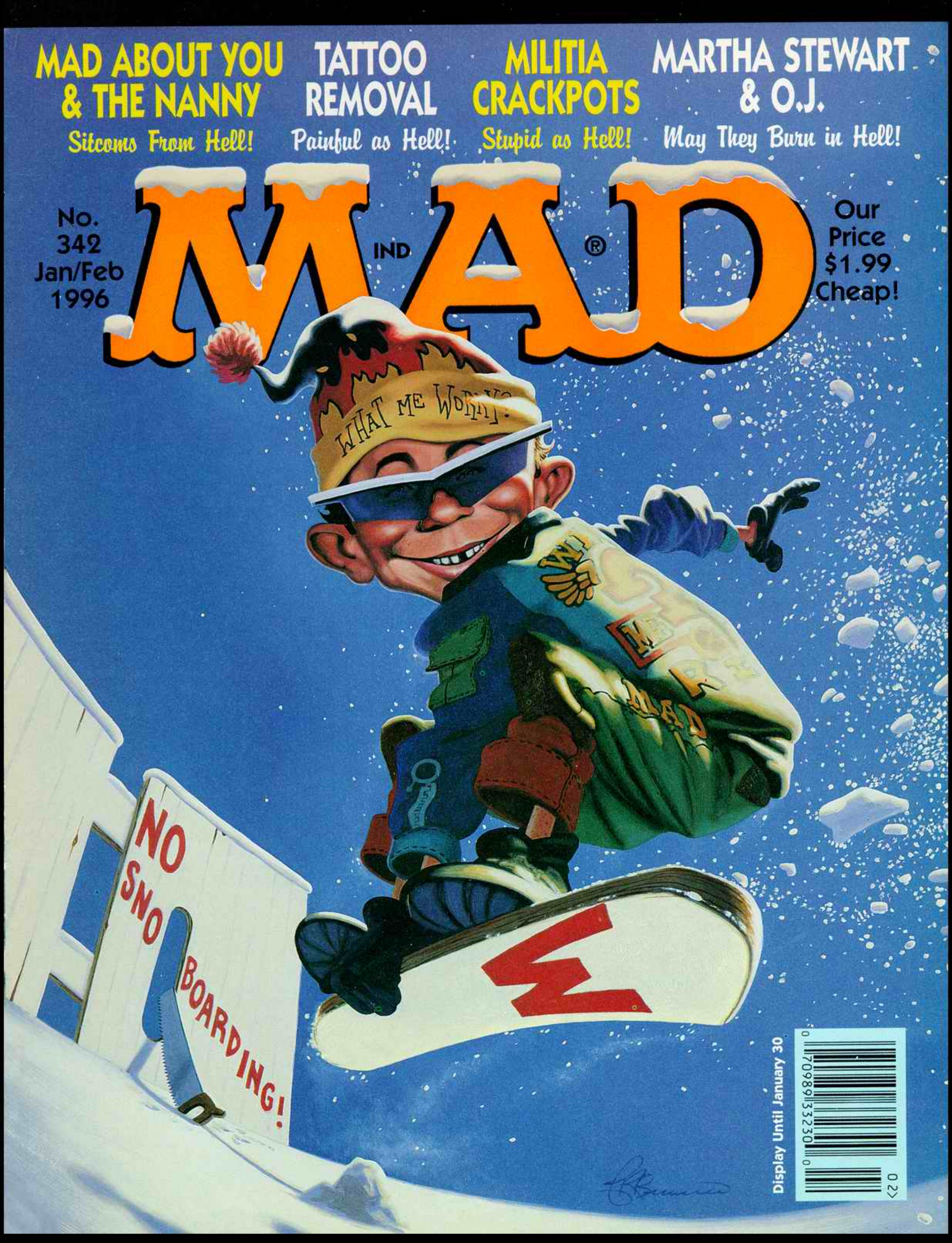

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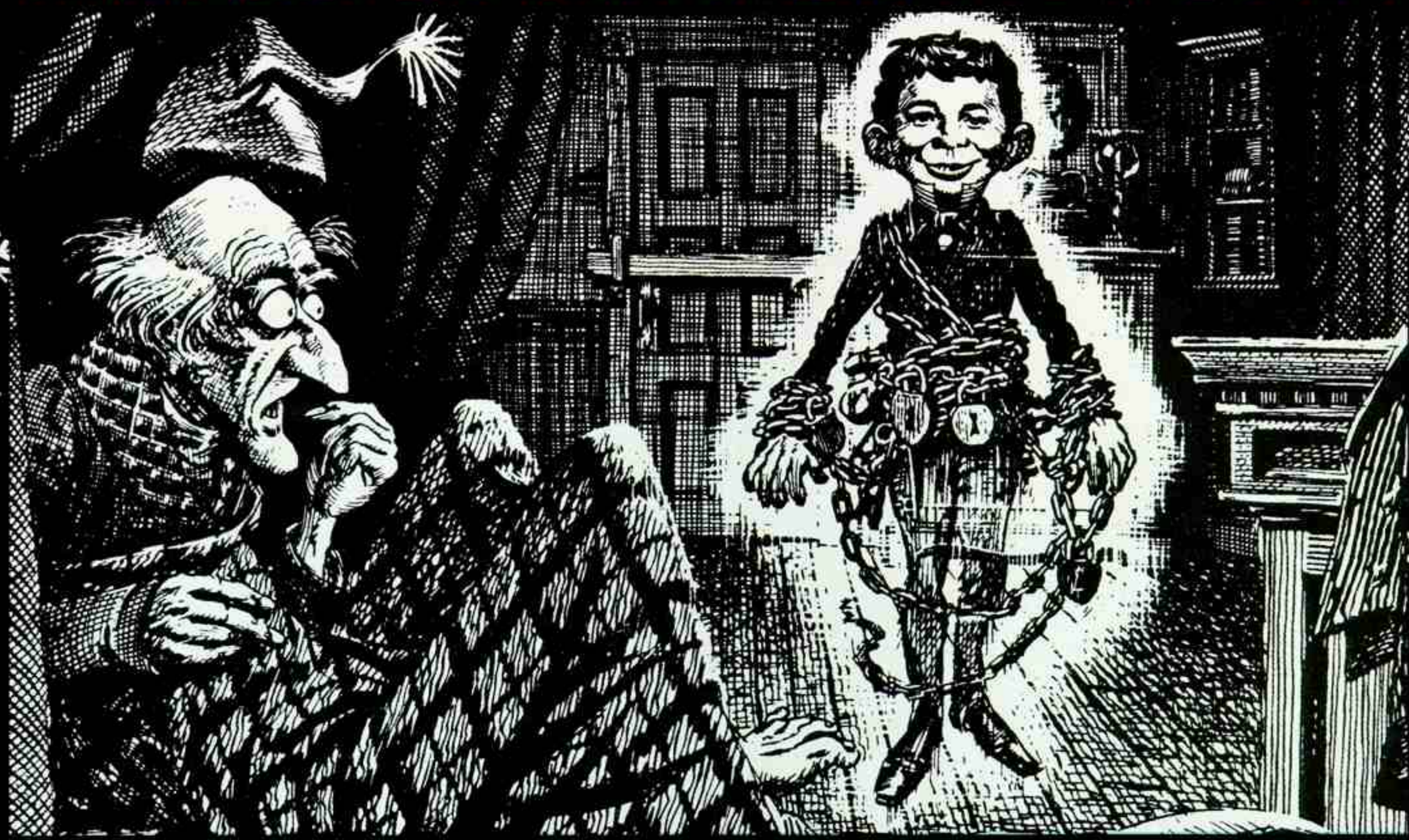

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— Alfred E. Neuman

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Various Places Around the Magazine

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MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly except bimonthly for January/February, March/April and October/November by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 8 issues $15.50 or 24 issues $37.50 or 40 issues $59.50. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 8 issues $19.50 or 24 issues $51.50 or 40 issues $82.50.(Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents © copyright 1995 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 0849, Baldwin, N.Y. 11510. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.
Printed in U.S.A.

LETTERS &

ROCK AND WRONG PART 2

I am a vivid reader of your magazine and I enjoy it a lot, but, I would like to point out a huge error in your part. In #339's "Still More Badly Needed Warning Labels for Rock Albums," Jimi Hendrix is portrayed as an angel holding a guitar the right-handed way! Jimi is left-handed! If it was not for this mistake your magazine would be perfect. Perfectly horrible that is! Keep up the good work!

Dave Stevens
McKinney, TX

Dave — Thanks for the left-handed compliment! —Ed.

Shut up! In "Still More Badly Needed Warning Labels for Rock Albums," you dared to say that *Nirvana Unplugged in New York* was a CD just as overpriced as every other album "despite using no expensive equipment, getting free studio time and advertising, and having absolutely no new songs." First of all, the only reason I know this mindlessly unresearched article exists is because I was curious to see why a friend of mine gasped while reading your magazine. Also, if you would have bothered to use whatever brains you have and *thought* before you acted, you would have discovered that this album was *released after* the death of Kurt Cobain. So it's most likely that it won't contain any new songs. Try asking any Nirvana fan if they regret paying the price they did for *Unplugged* and see what they tell you. Plus, Nirvana was not *nearly* as rich as you portray them, or they would have bought more expensive equipment. You don't have the guts to print this.

Erick Adam
Romeo, MI

Thanks for your long, tedious and pointless letter! Many people have speculated that it was laborious, mind-numbing fan letters such as this that caused Kurt to smoke the ol' Smith & Wesson in the first place! Then again, if we found ourselves married to "delicious" Courtney Love, we'd probably take drugs and blow our brains out, too! —Ed.

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

This month's envelope comes to us from Frank E. Sprada of Buffalo, NY! It's a tribute to the late, great Jerry Garcia...making this issue a valuable collector's item to Grateful Dead fans everywhere! Coincidentally, MAD's own Duck Edwing has frequently been cited as the original "Deadhead," and he's never even heard the band play! Fa!

CELEBRITY SNAPS

There he was, Mr. T, standing alone at the jukebox at the Frankfurt Intercontinental Hotel! The opportunity to have some fun during the Frankfurt Book Fair was obviously a problem for him. That's when (from left to right) Dawn Evans, Phyllis Hume and I showed up and his ornery frown was turned upside down! He insisted, however, that he be able to touch my braid and, in turn, we would be allowed to feel his mohawk!

Francine Burke
New York, NY

We put your photo before our Letters Page Board of Trustees to determine if in fact Mr. T still qualifies as a celebrity! It was a very, very tough call, but luckily, the board decided in your favor! An interesting point of fact: The board deliberated on this matter longer than the O.J. Simpson jury did on their verdict. Go know! —Ed.

"FIENDS"

I really enjoyed your spoof of the TV show *Friends* in MAD #339. It helped me realize what a crappy show it really is. Thanks for saving my life!

Byron Boneparth
Chappaqua, NY

Byron — You're very welcome! After all, isn't that what Friends are for?! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS@aol.com

Who am i? Where am i? Why is there a chicken in my pants? — RJN1200...I love MAD even though I'm not born yet! — ROBTULSA...A man of ninety-two recently said, "It is risky for me to buy a green banana!" — BillNom...Hello my darling, hello my baby...oops! Sorry, wrong room! — magicca349...This magazine rocks!!! Can I have a free subscription? — TarbyTwos...Potatoes have eyes and corn has ears, so don't say or do anything you might later regret. They know what you do. — SELYPC...Are you guys getting crazy with the cheez-wiz or what?? — JMoynihan... As yoo cane c, hokd on fonix worcd fur mee. — JJAlfonzo

MORON MAIL

I've read MAD for years and I've always wondered what the "IND" between the letters in the MAD cover logo mean. I think they stand for "Idiotic, Nonsensical Drivel," but my dad says he doesn't think so. Which one of us is right?

Richard T. Matheson
Alberta, Canada

Richard — Your dad is right! —Ed.

TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD #343 ON SALE January 30!!

MAD'S STAR WARS SPECTACULAR ON SALE January 30!!

BIG BAD MAD #2 ON SALE February 27!!

Longtime MAD writer Dick DeBartolo's wildly successful (his words, not ours!) memoir, *Good Days and MAD* is being released in a softcover version by Thunder's Mouth Press! The original hardcover edition was touted as fat-free. The new softcover version is fat-free with a starch-free cover! It features all the tears, tomfoolery and typos of the original! Available now at booksellers and really dumb lumber yards!

FAX MAD AT (212) 506-4840

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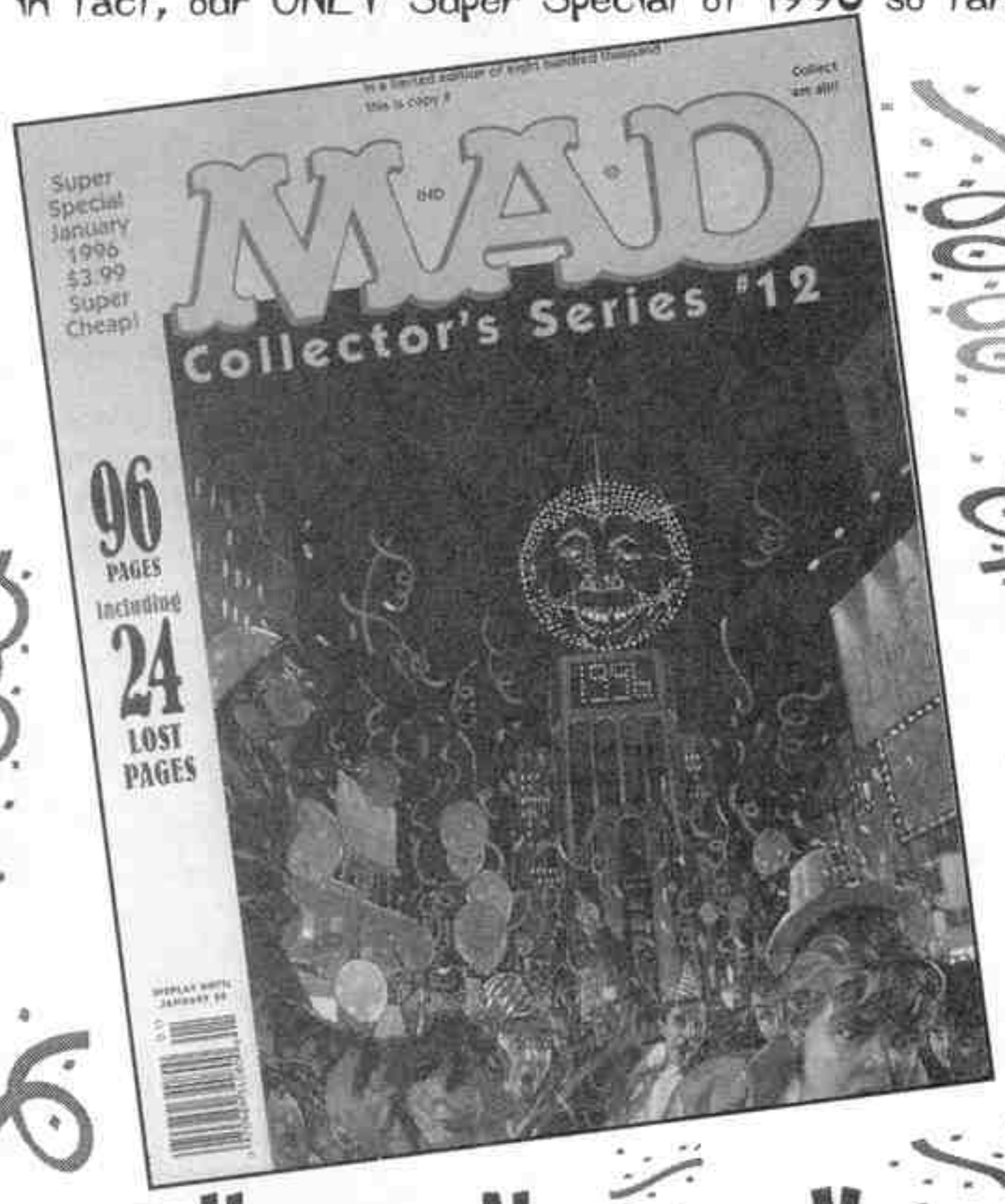
(Required by 39 U.S.C. 3685)

1. Publication Title: MAD. **2.** Publication No. (324-520). **3.** Filing Date: Sept. 27, 1995. **4.** Issue Frequency: Monthly except bimonthly for January/February, March/April, and October/November. **5.** No. of Issues Published Annually: 9. **6.** Annual Subscription Price: $18.00/10 issues. **7.** Complete Mailing Address of Known Office of Publication: 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. **8.** Complete Mailing Address of Headquarters or General Business Office of Publisher: 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. **9.** Full Names and Complete Mailing Address of Publisher, Editor, and Managing Editor: Publisher: Paul Levitz, DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019; Editor: Jenette Kahn, DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019; Managing Editors: Nick Meglin, John Ficarra, MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. **10.** Owner: E.C. Publications, Inc., wholly owned by Time Warner, Inc., a publicly held corporation — 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, NY 10019. **11.** Known Bondholders, Mortgagees, and Other Security Holders Owning or Holding 1 Percent or More of Total Amount of Bonds, Mortgages or Other Securities: None. **13.** Publication Name: MAD. **14.** Issue Date for Circulation Data Below: September 13, 1995. **15.** Extent and Nature of Circulation: a. Total No. Copies (Net Press Run): Average No. Copies Each Issue During Preceding 12 Months: 1,086,851; Actual No. Copies of Single Issue Published Nearest to Filing Date: 1,089,873. b. Paid and/or Requested Circulation—(1) Sales Through Dealers and Carriers, Street Vendors, and Counter Sales *(Not Mailed)*: 293,663; 301,386. (2) Paid or Requested Mail Subscriptions *(Include Advertisers' Proof Copies/Exchange Copies)*: 66,273; 65,294. c. Total Paid and/or Requested Circulation (Sum of 15b(1) and 15b(2)): 359,936; 366,680. d. Free Distribution by Mail *(Samples, Complimentary, and Other Free)*:65; 65. e. Free Distribution Outside the Mail *(Carriers or Other Means)*: 1,463; 1,150. f. Total Free Distribution *(Sum of 15d and 15e)*: 1,528; 1,215. g. Total Distribution *(Sum of 15c and 15f)*: 361,464; 367,895. h. Copies Not Distributed (1) Office Use, Leftovers, Spoiled: 9,022; 13,450. (2) Return from News Agents: 716,365; 708,528. i. Total (Sum of 15g, 15h(1), and 15h(2): 1,086,851; 1,089,873. Percent Paid and/or Requested Circulation (15c/15g x100): 33.2; 33.7. **16.** This Statement of Ownership will be printed in the January/February 1996 issue of this publication. **17.** I certify that all information furnished on this form is true and complete. **Anne P. Gaines,** *General Manager* 9/27/95

OUR GREATEST SUPER SPECIAL OF 1996*

*(Truth in advertising laws force us to admit that this is, in fact, our ONLY Super Special of 1996 so far!)



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Have a computer? Got a modem? Get a FREE *DC Comics Online* starter kit (featuring MAD online plus 10 FREE hours!) by calling 1-800-203-2600!

...and that's the problem! On the surface, this popular sitcom has all the ingredients of a great show: a cool New York apartment as its setting, a cute, lovable couple as its main characters, and their uncontrollable sex drive as a plot device! In fact, the only thing this sitcom is missing is JOKES! It's like the producers are looking viewers in the eye and saying...

Too Bad About You

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: JOSH GORDON

YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: Everyone you know is dead.

We shouldn't be eating!
We're not eating!
We're not?
We're nibbling!
This is nibbling?
Actually, we're not nibbling, we're noshing!
This is noshing?
One bite's a nibble, two is a nosh, three is like a snack, four is like a luau!
What are you saying?
I'm saying it's a definite Polynesian thing — with a Don Ho album and soy sauce and dripping...
Where do you get this?
I got it!
Where?
I asked around!

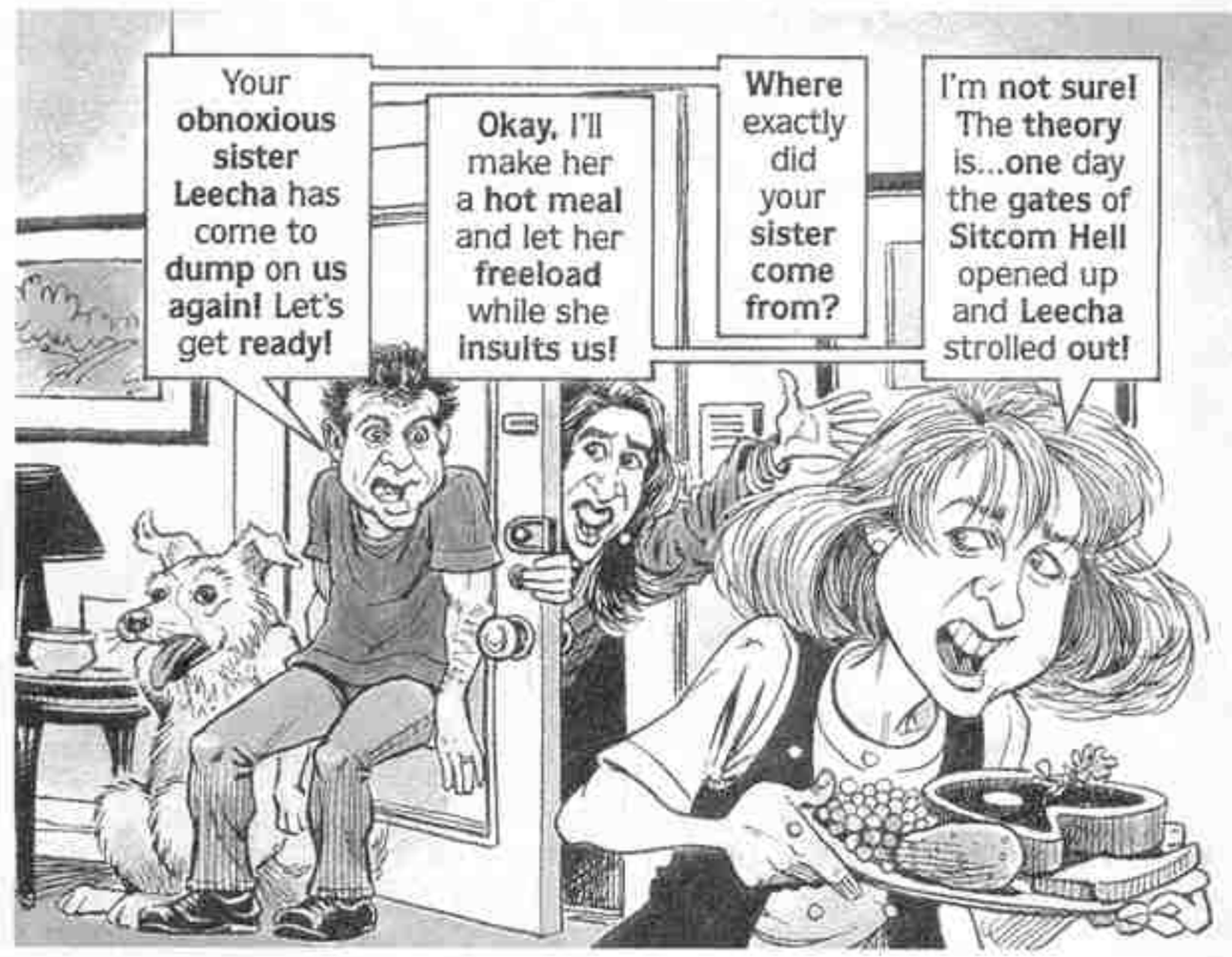
Hey, it's three in the morning! Cut it out!
We're not making that much noise!
What noise? It's those choppy sentences! You've got the rhythm of a joke, it's almost a joke, but it's not a joke! It's driving me nuts!
Hoo boy, this is some tough building!
I've got a busy day! I have a 9 A.M. production meeting and then an editing session!
You've got a busy day? I'm sectioning grapefruits, taking Murky for a flea bath and then folding towels!
Oh, that's right! One of us doesn't have a career!

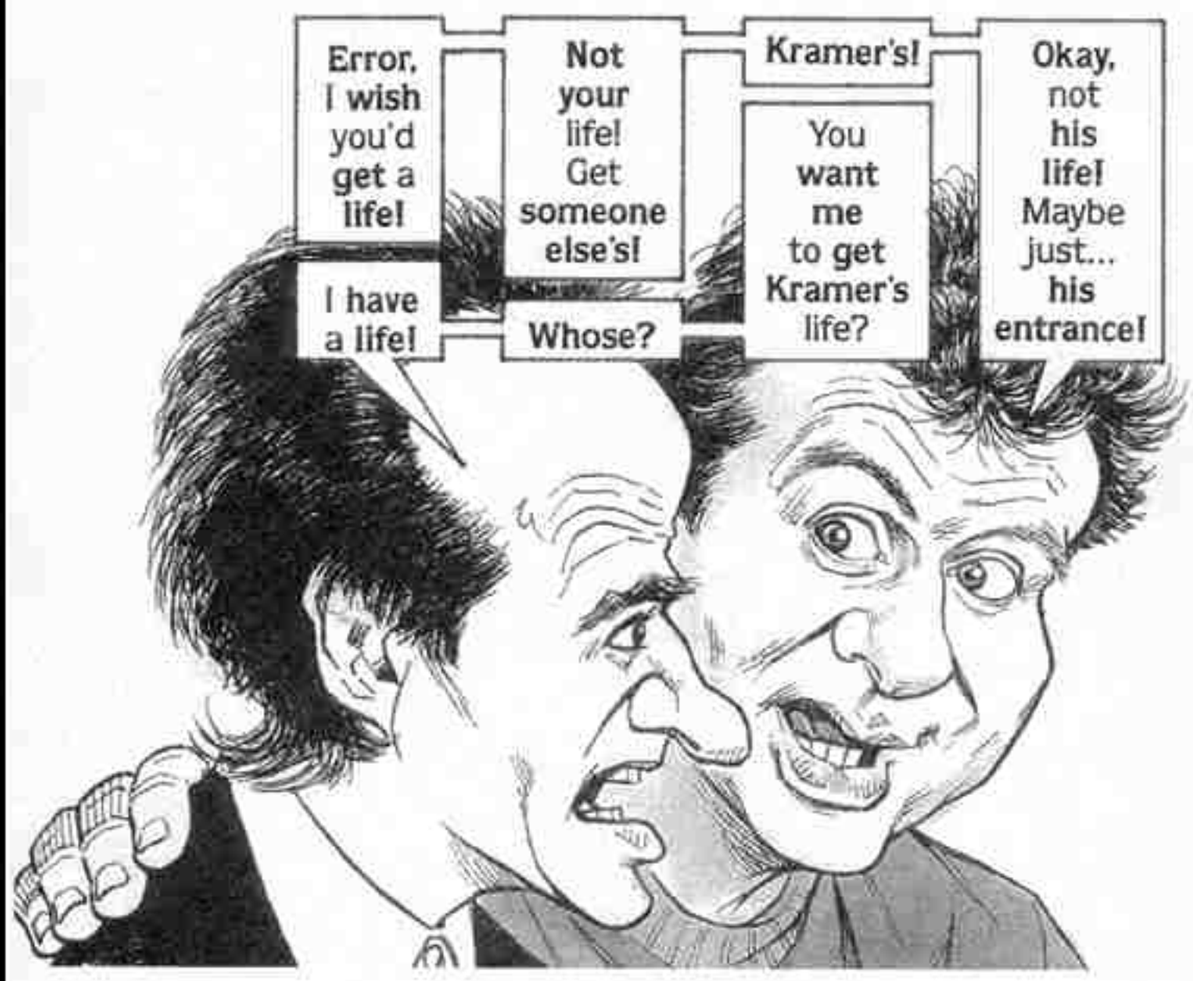
Pill, you're bummed because I gave up a high-paying public relations job to become a student?
No, Jammy — I'm okay with it!
Are you really okay with it?
Sure, but I'm also okay with having my gums cleaned by The Jerky Boys!

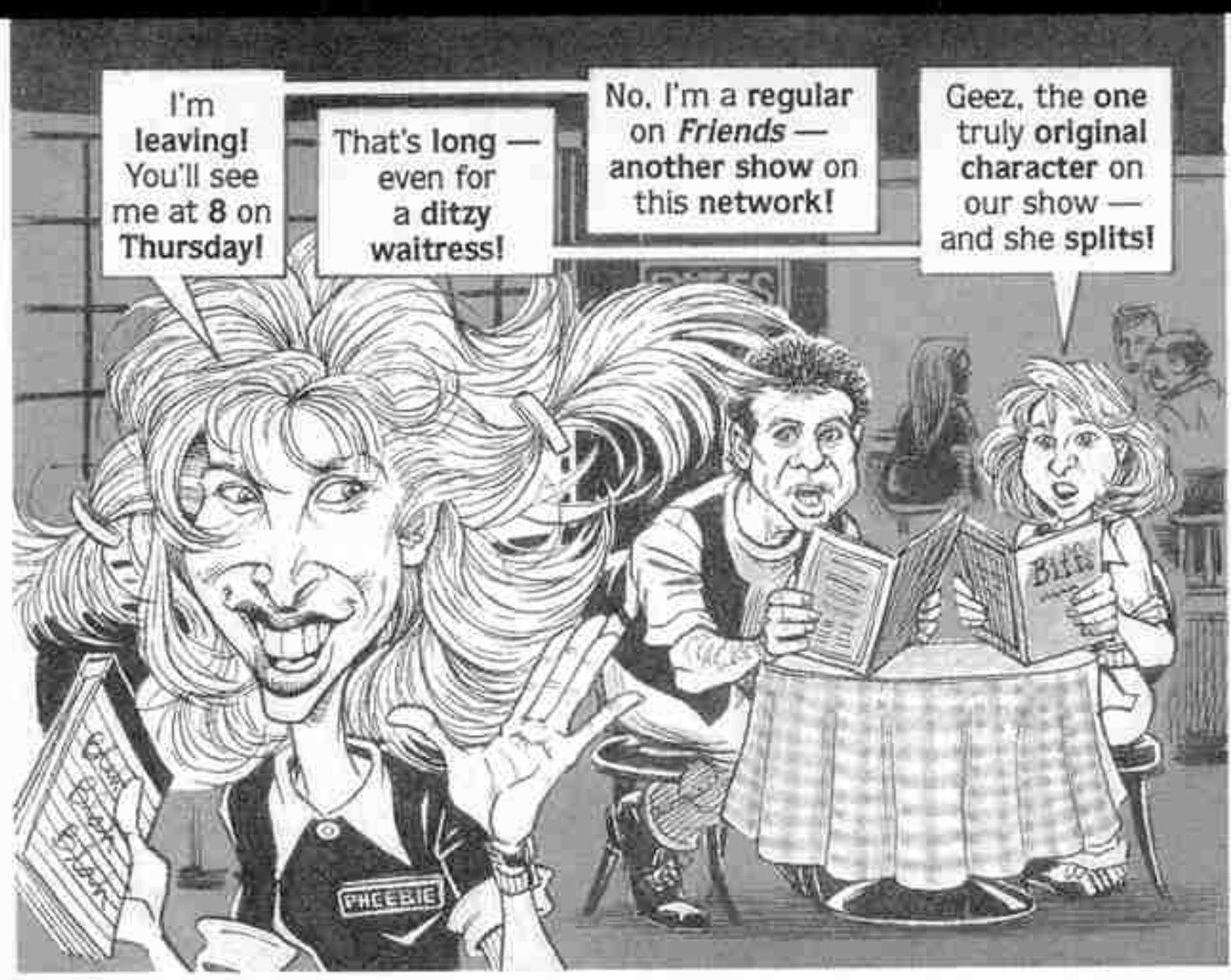
This is some of the best editing I've done! Notice my cuts in the montage! It reminds me of Hitchcock's classic, *North By Northwest!*
Yeah, too bad it's an industrial film about treated sewage in Schenectady!

YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: You ask Elle Macpherson to have sex with you and she says "Yes."

YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: People are running through the streets rioting and looting even though no racially-charged trial verdict has been handed down.





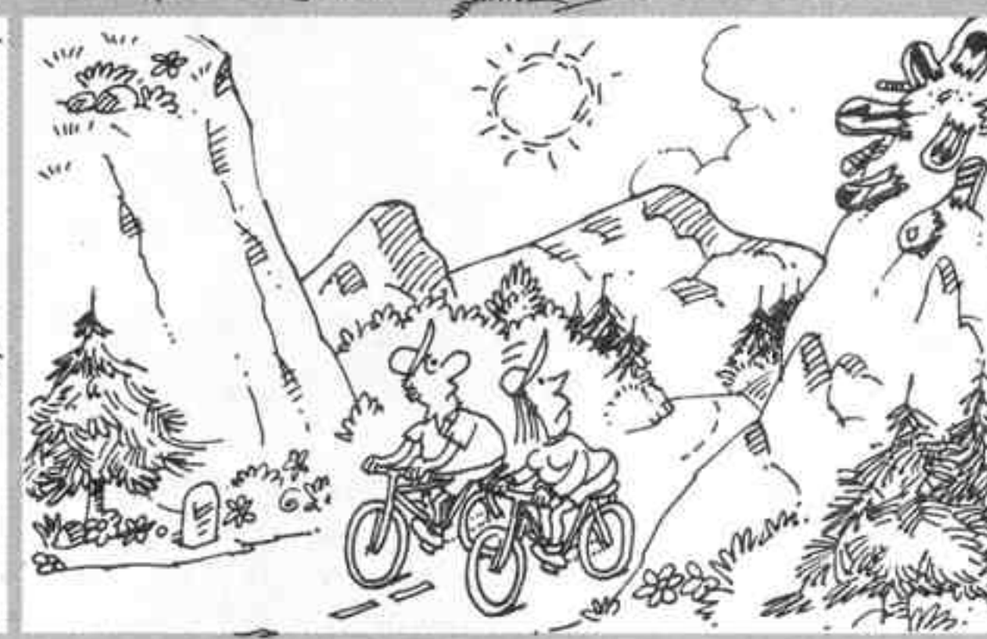

I'm leaving! You'll see me at 8 on Thursday!
That's long — even for a ditzy waitress!
No, I'm a regular on *Friends* — another show on this network!
Geez, the one truly original character on our show — and she splits!
PHEEBIE
Bitts

What's this?
An eviction notice!
Oh boy, what did your sister do now?
It's not Leecha! It's us! We've been asked to report to the Tenants Committee Review Board!
EVICTION NOTICE

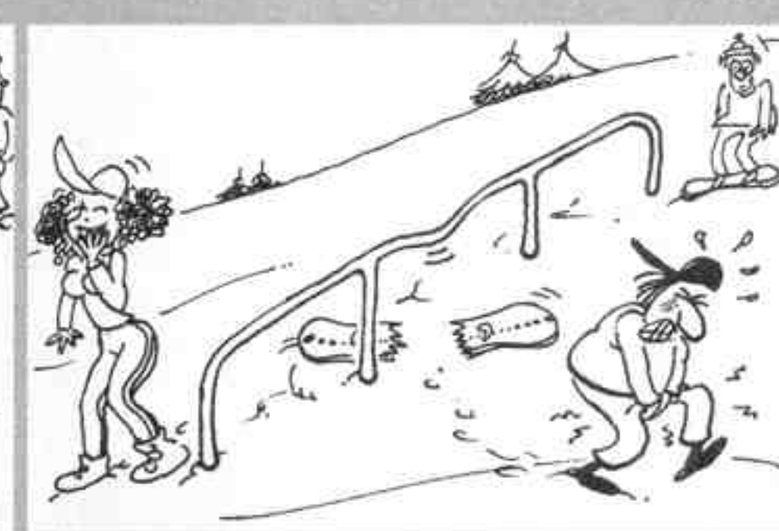
Pill and Jammy Blechman, you are being evicted for violating Tenants Code 314!
What's that?
Failure to be outright funny!
This is just so... so... so... not right!
In the three years since you moved here, tenants have been complaining about your style!
This building has a reputation and you're destroying it!
Give me a break! We're funny!
No! You're cuddly, you're lovable, you do "New York Cute," but you're not funny!
Hey, we do stuff! What about the "flashback" episode? What about the "virtual reality" episode?
STAND-UP SITCOM
TENANTS COMMITTE

You do "charm," you do "fluff," you do "rhythm," you do "words," but you don't do jokes!
Do you have anything to say in your defense?
This is a ruse, it's a scam, it's a hype, it's a flimflam, it's a zest, it's a thing...
Honey, you just buried us! There's no way they won't evict us!

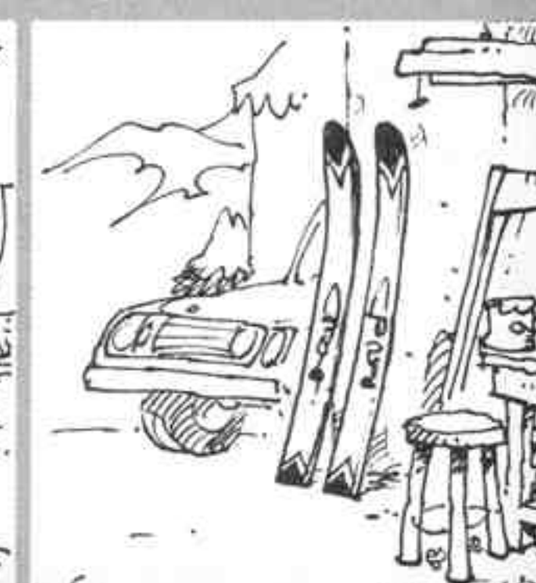
A MAD LOOK AT



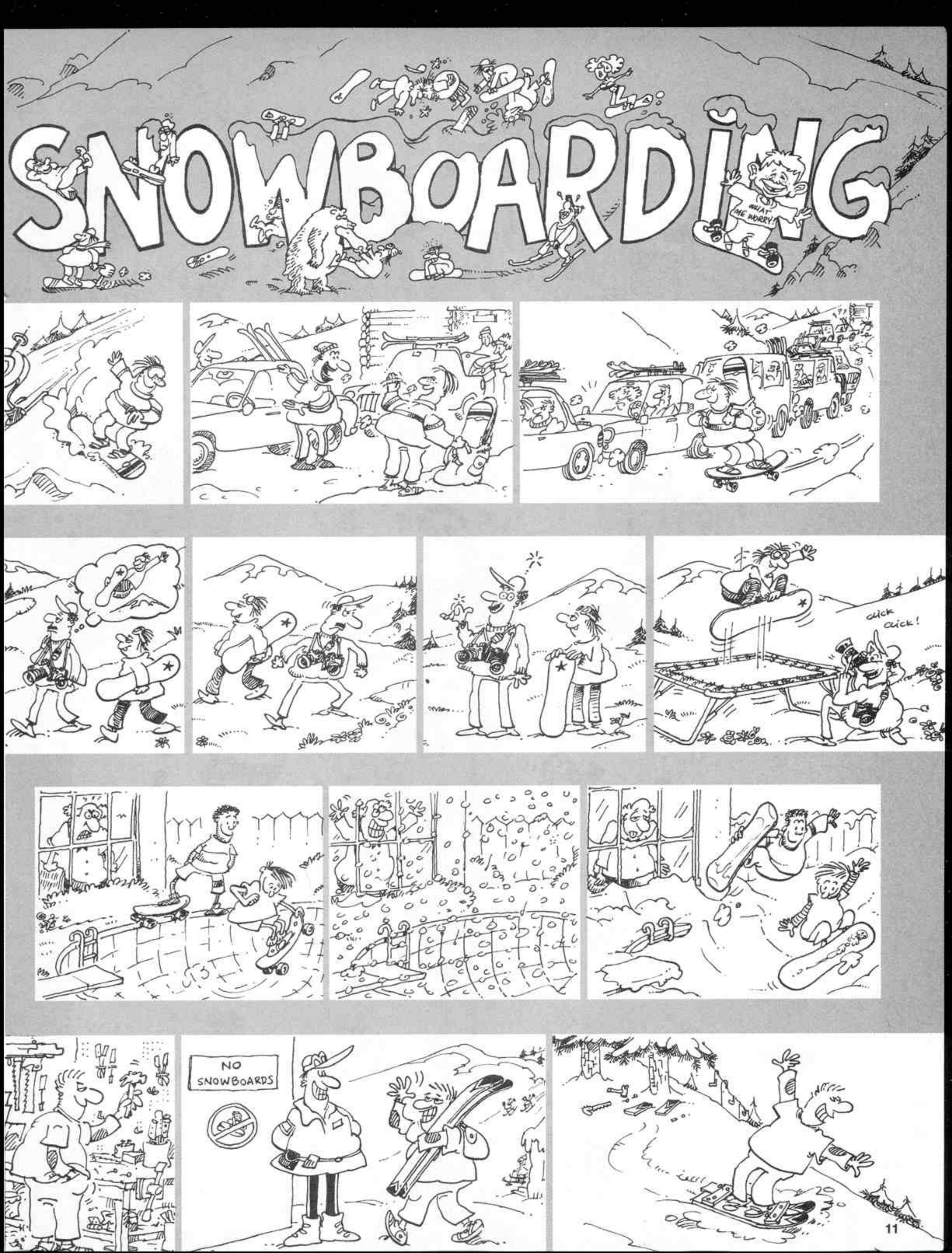
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

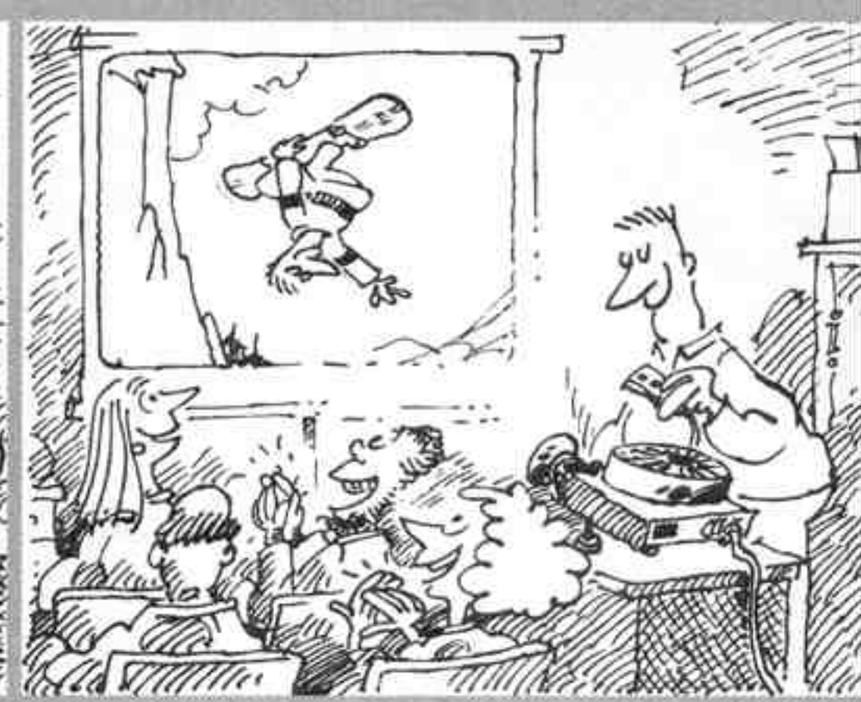


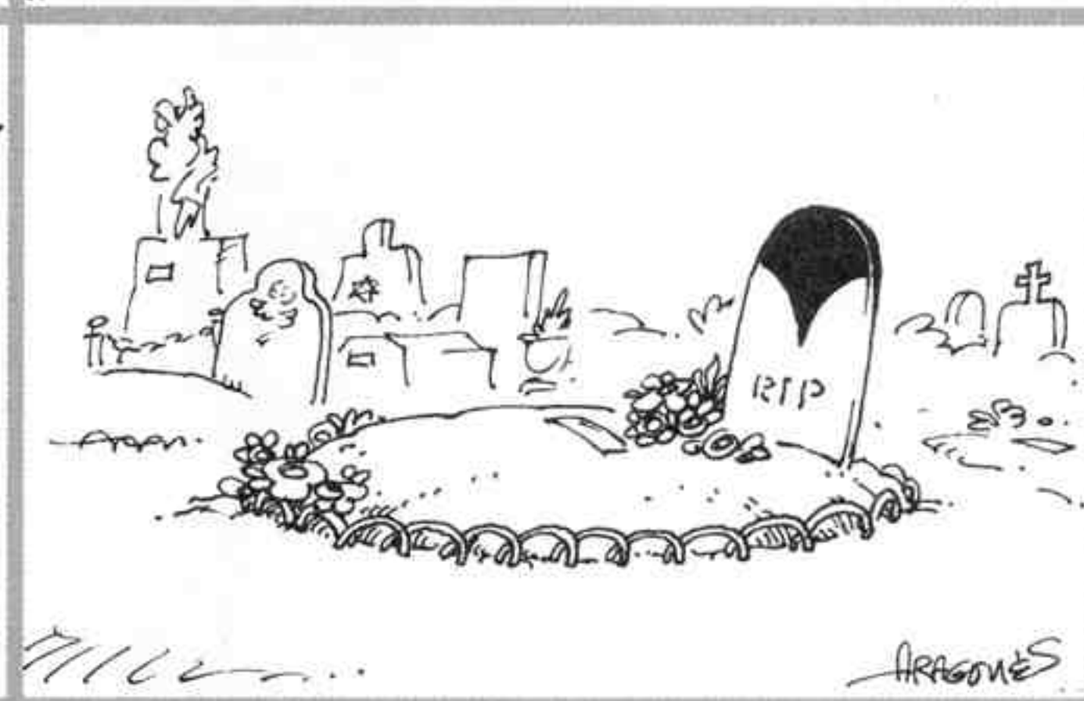
YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: Church becomes so popular people are scalping tickets for seats.



SNOWBOARDING



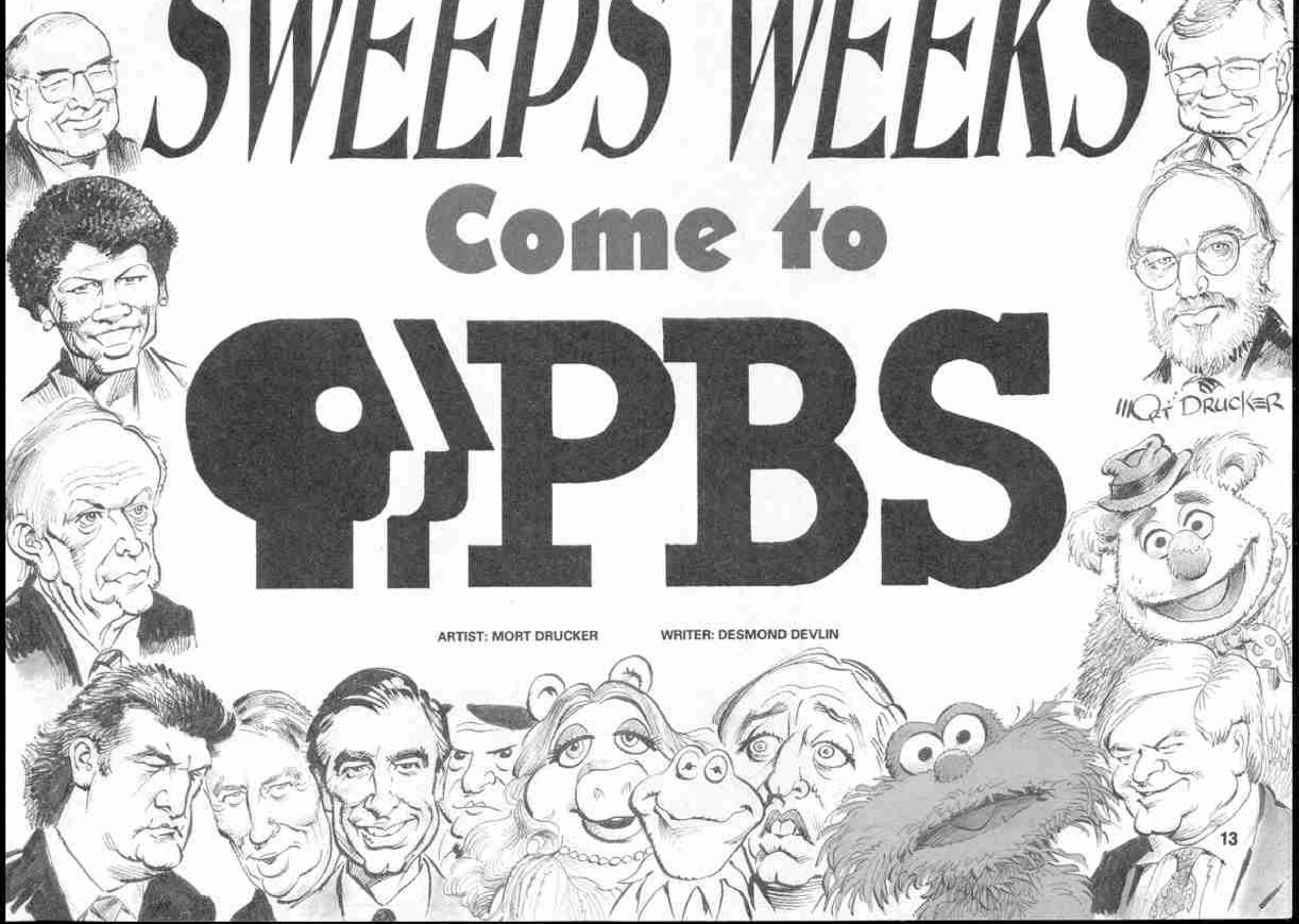




YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: On CNN, Larry King keeps asking, "Is the caller there? Is the caller there?!? IS THE CALLER THERE?!? IS THE CALLER THERE?!?"

It's a well-known television industry fact that networks will stoop to unfathomable depths of sleaziness and swill to attract viewers during Sweeps Weeks. That's the critical time of year when Nielsen ratings are taken to determine ad rates for the upcoming season. Being commercial free, the Public Broadcasting System has never had to play this sordid game of "Anything You Can Do We Can Do With More Explosions And Women With Bigger Breasts." But with his Newtness at the helm of Congress, it won't be long before public funding for public television is cut and PBS is as desperate and willing to debase itself as any other network. Here's what you might see. . .

When "SWEEPS WEEKS" Come to PBS



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Monday, 8 PM – *This Old Whorehouse*

Host Bob Vila shows how to install rotating ceiling mirrors, fix squeaky floorboards and drill undetectable peepholes so you can peek into adjoining rooms.

Monday, 9 PM
Nova

An uncensored look at the private life of the boll weevil featuring full-thorax nudity.

Friday, 9 PM
Eye On Dance

The first portion of tonight's presentation of Swan Lake is much like any other, except at the end, when an appreciative audience stuffs singles into the ballerinas' tutus.

Friday, 10 PM – *Documentary*

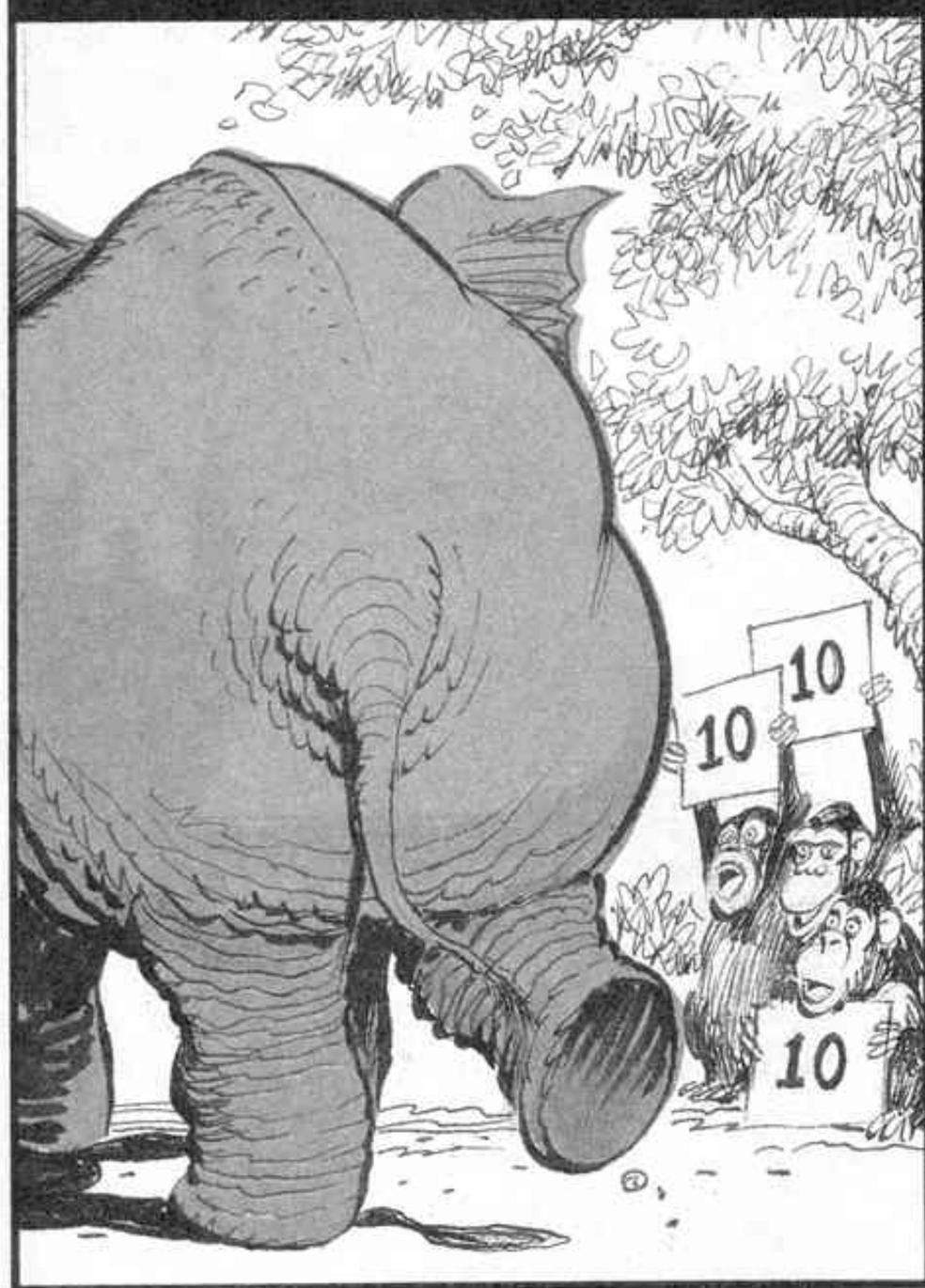
"Lots Of Stuff On Fire, And Guys With Their Heads Blown Off, And Hitler Yelling About Stuff, And Tanks, And Boats Sinking, And Bombs And Stuff."
(Formerly titled "World War II - The Road To Yalta.")

Thursday, 8:30 PM
Where In The World Is Carmen Sandiego?

Lapland, Lichtenstein, Sukhumi, the Tungus, Lake Titicaca, Brest, Fukuoka — if it's a suggestive geographic spot, it's featured in this week's show! Also: Live remotes from the oh-so-lewdly-shaped state of Florida.

Thursday, 7: 30 PM
All Creatures Great And Small

Special program in which we find out which creatures really are great and which ones really are small...if you know what we mean.

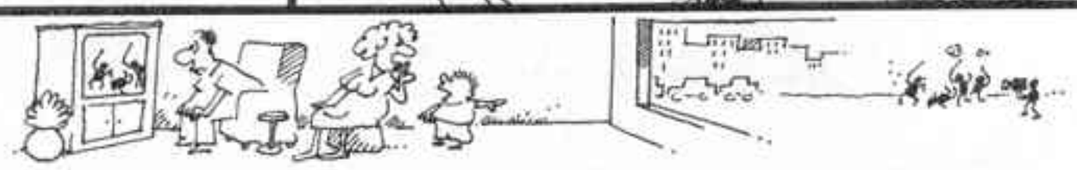


Tuesday, 7:30 PM
Mister Rogers' Neighborhood

"Can you say Beefcake?" Mister Rogers goes for the gusto by stripping down from a sensible sweater and brown slacks into tiger-stripe speedos and a sequined bow tie.

Sunday, 9 PM – *Masterpiece Theater*

Fast-paced, factual retelling of the life of a historical figure whose rise to fame shocked the people of his time. Political intrigue, unbridled lust and savage violence are the themes in the award-winning "I, Buttafuoco."



Wednesday, 8 PM – *Baseball*

The long-awaited showing of "Inning Ten — Beneath The Jock Strap," the previously censored, final episode of Ken Burns' never-ending documentary on our national pastime. This sensitive 12-hour segment examines the Morganna phenomenon, and reveals the one Hall-of-Famer who only slept with his wife.

Monday, 7 PM
The MacNeil/Lehrer NewsHour

In tonight's edition MacNeil finally gives in to the long-time sexual tension between himself and Lehrer. Also, Charlene Hunter Galt profiles Fabio.

Sunday, 10 PM
The Undersea World Of Jacques Cousteau

In his latest adventure, the famed French explorer finally joins "The Mile-Low Club."

Wednesday, 7 PM
Washington Week In Review

A close-up view of Congress in action, featuring extra-marital sex, drunken debauchery, adult language and situations, greed and degradation.

Saturday, 7 PM
Firing Line

Host William F. Buckley asks his guests if they masticate, tells them their epidermis is showing, and spends the last 15 minutes of the program twitching and giggling uncontrollably.

ARTIST: RICK GEARY WRITER: JULIE KLAM

Martha Stewart Remakes the O.J. Trial "Perfect"

Next, we've seen enough of these high-profile cases to know the jury could just as easily be replaced with 12 potted plants, so that's what we'll do...
...replace the jurors with these absolutely gorgeous ferns! They're going to thrive in all the hot air!
ARTH

Instead of passing around pieces of evidence in tacky and lackluster baggies, we display the pieces on silver trays, using a pillow of mesculin greens like they do at Le Cirque!
And taking another cue from the world of fine dining, we mold a primary exhibit, the bloody glove, into the shape of a whimsical swan!

Focusing next on Judge Ito's Japanese roots, we suggest Sumo wrestlers in the place of bailiffs! They can carry their guns between their generous folds! I love this idea, and I think you will too!

Another idea! Because this is L.A., instead of swearing in the witnesses, we'll have our Sumo wrestlers click a real Hollywood clapboard! Take 3, Kato!

Personally, I'd like to see O.J. brought in on a handtruck with a straitjacket and a catcher's mask, à la Hannibal Lechter, wouldn't you? It's a wonderful, playful touch!

Finally, we think it's gauche and unrefined to have day after day of endless proceedings with nary a morsel!
So, in keeping with the theme of the trial, we've prepared blood sausage and tongue finger sandwiches, Bloody Marys with plastic knife swizzle sticks in them, and a platter of rare organ meat for a tempting buffet!
That's all for today's show! Please tune in next time when our focus will be the illegal immigrant problem! A few of our homemade potpourri packets tucked away in the corner of your car's trunk will make a big difference when being smuggled across the border!
NTY COURTHOU
'Till next time: Au revoir!
Martha Stewart can be seen weekdays twice a day, and three times on weekends! Her *Martha Stewart Living?* magazine can be subscribed to by calling 1-800 LADYDYEJOB

AN EMBARRASSMENT OF RICHARD'S DEPT.

It's now our pleasure to bring to you this little article called...

LIFE'S MODERN DAY LITTLE PLEASURES

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Finding a pay phone when you need one that's in working order...

...not finding anything unidentifiable or disgusting growing on the receiver...

...and being able to give out the number of the phone because no one has graffitied over it or ripped it out!

Phoning a company and having a human answer instead of #$%&ing voice mail!

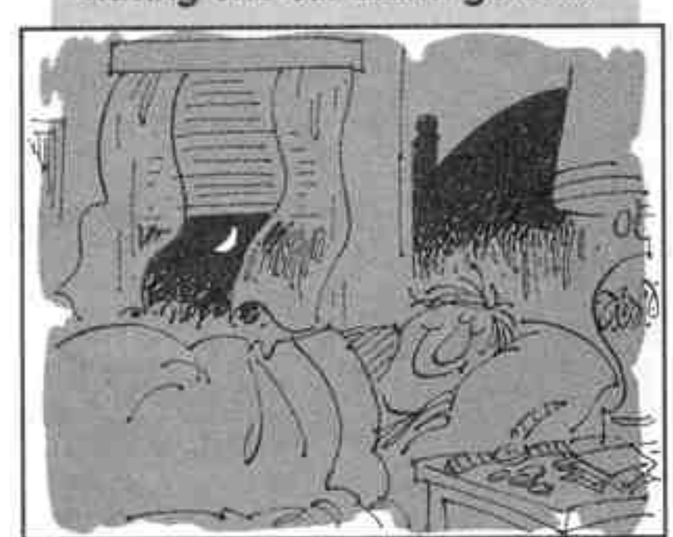
Rushing to a store that closes at 6 PM, and still being able to get in at 5:56 PM...

...then finding that the items you wanted are included in the "storewide sale"!

Stepping out your door in the morning and finding that your car is still there...

...and so is the radio!

Sleeping the entire night with the bedroom window open and not having one car alarm go off...



Making it to school without anyone beating you up for your lunch money...

...then finding something edible in the school cafeteria that's worth buying!

...or one burglar come in!

THE HIGH COSTNER OF DOING BUSINESS DEPT.

The most repugnant hot gas that spewed from the foul bowels of Hollywood this year was an utterly worthless bit of celluloid called *Waterworld.* Not only was this sad excuse for a movie a monumental critical turkey, but it went $100 million over budget, becoming the most expensive production in the history of cinema! Leave it to us, the muckraking muckrakers of the muckraking fourth estate, to dig up and shovel back to the hard crust of the earth the shocking document which tells the shocking story of how and why this shockingly bad film was shockingly doomed from the start! Read for yourself...

THE WATERWORLD *MEMO*

ARTIST: SANDY KOSSIN
WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

To: Edgar Bronfman Jr.
From: Kevin Costner
Re: Waterworld Production Budget Overruns
Date: May 22, 1995

As CEO of Universal's parent company, you are probably wondering why it cost $200 million to film *Waterworld*, making it the most expensive movie ever made.

As star, co-producer and supreme guiding spirit and soul of the film, I want to explain and justify some of the reasons for the unusual cost overruns, none of which could have been anticipated.

To get more of a feel for my role as the Mariner, who can live on both land and water, I went on a diet of fresh seaweed and algae. Unfortunately, I quickly came down with "kelp rash," which laid me up for five days with an unsightly blotch on my right bicep. Such a blemish might not bother a lesser actor like Brad Pitt, but my public demands physical perfection. The cost of digitally removing the blotch was $8.4 million. Obviously, this "electronic Clearasil" was well worth it!

Being submerged in the ocean six hours a day left me waterlogged, requiring I spend two hours each evening being "squeegeed." I was then toweled off and talcumed by my hand-picked crew of 17 Hawaiian "Costnerettes." Their fees, equipment and "personal services" added $1.2 million to the budget.

In *Waterworld*, the Mariner recycles his urine into drinking water. This scene required more than 25 takes! I insisted that only my urine be recycled so as to not disappoint my demanding fans, who would surely be able to tell if it were provided by a "stunt bladder." This necessitated air-expressing 20 casks per week of specially brewed "Costner Beer" from a Bavarian brewmeister. The $750,000 spent for this was not, as some claim, "pissed away," but money well spent, which (as I'm sure you'll agree!) greatly enhanced my performance.

Shooting on location in Hawaii proved to be a gastro-intestinal disaster. Several underwater scenes had to be reshot because of air bubbles rising to the surface from my stunt double, who could not contain his stomach gas brought on by our nightly roasted pig luaus. This "double bubble trouble," as *Variety* termed it, might have been acceptable to Keanu Reeves or Tom Cruise, but not Kevin Costner! The extra $11.6 million to reshoot was worth every cent. As for the stunt double, he'll never work in movies again!

While reviewing dailies, I noticed that my hairline appeared to recede a full 1/16 of an inch underwater. Rather than disappoint my adoring public, who have come to expect a perfect Costner hairline, I acted quickly to camouflage it by hiring Industrial Light And Magic to superimpose animated

guppies on the finished film. Regrettably, the work of the 30-member animation team, costing $6.5 million, obscured my best close-ups and the entire scene ended up on the cutting room floor.

Waterworld villain Dennis Hopper threatened to walk off the film unless he was provided with a glass eye which matched the color of his other eye, even though it was to be covered by an eye-patch throughout the movie. We were forced to fly in three ophthalmologists from New York and build them an offshore eye lab. In the end, Hopper rejected their work, wasting $10.7 million of the company's money. If there's one thing I can't stand, it's a self-indulgent actor with an over-inflated ego!

We discovered that one of the 700 members of Hopper's pirate crew was an albino, whose white skin clashed with the sunburnt bodies of the other extras. We were forced to reshoot seven lengthy scenes, costing $11.5 million. The blame fell squarely on the shoulders of the ineffective director, Kevin Reynolds, whom I personally fired and replaced with the best director in Hollywood – yours truly! Negotiations were difficult, but I managed to hire myself for a mere $12 million – only $10 million more than we were paying that no-talent Reynolds!

Because of some piddly union rule, many of our 30 divers refused to go into the water until a full hour after eating. This unprofessional behavior, based on a 19th-Century belief, held us up several thousand man-hours, adding $12.7 million to the budget. I convinced a few of the divers to take the plunge, quickly resulting in their coming down with severe cramps and vomiting all over the set. Medical bills and cleanup costs totaled an additional $1.1 million. (This figure does not take into account the still-pending $30 million in "wrongful death" lawsuits brought by the families of the divers.) Needless to say, none of the divers will ever dive in films again!

My webbed feet in the film disabled me for nearly a week with a rare form of athlete's foot. Luckily, we were able to fly in a team of New Zealand veterinarians, specializing in webbed-feet fungal diseases, who treated me successfully on my rented 90-foot private yacht. This setback cost $9.2 million. The so-called prosthetics experts who created my webbed feet were fired! They will never create webbed feet in Hollywood again!

I realize that we may never recoup the entire $200 million and change we spent filming *Waterworld*. But looking at the bright side, the unforeseen expenses listed here were a valuable learning experience. This should bring down costs considerably when we shoot *Waterworld II* and *Waterworld III*!

Kevin

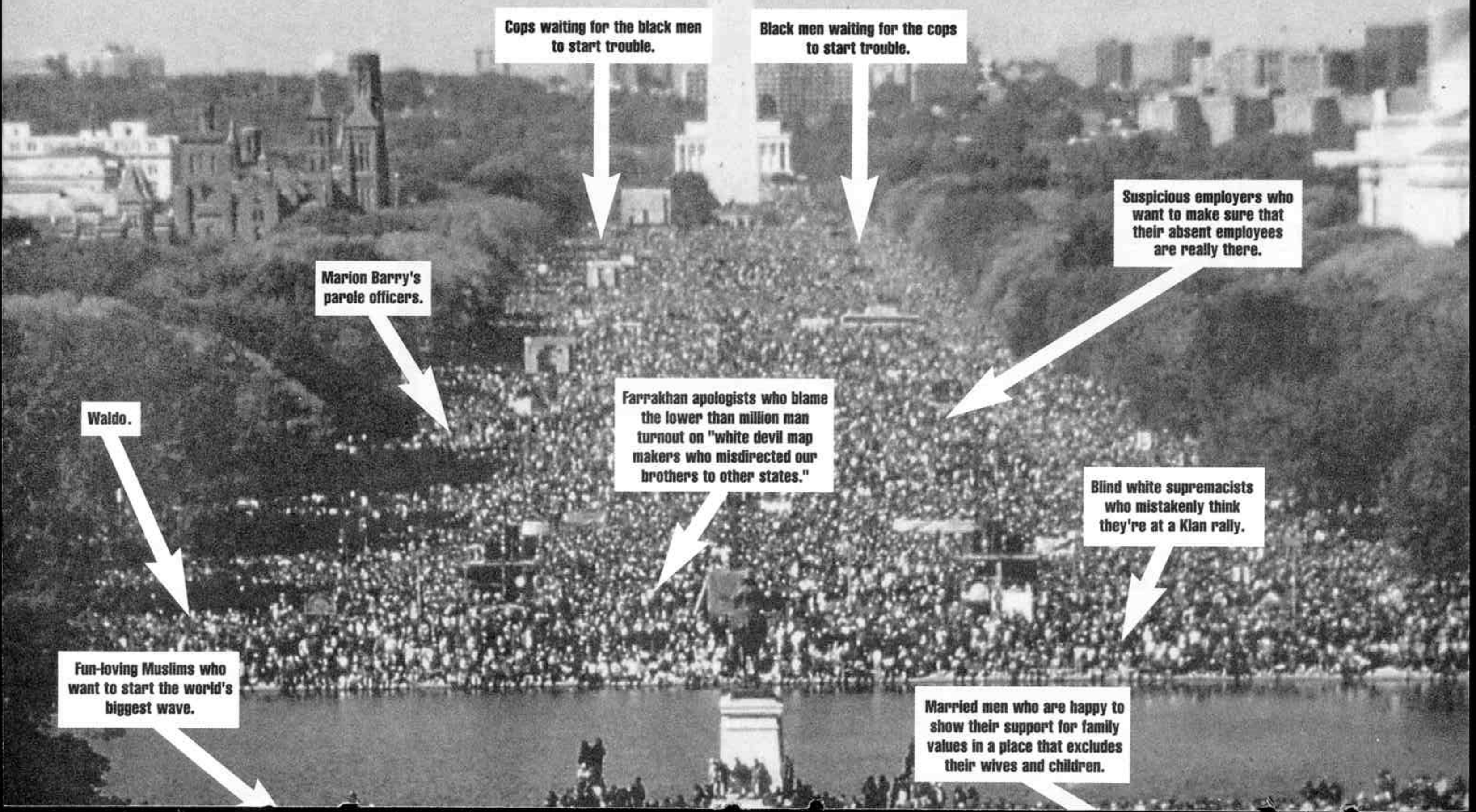
TEASE A CROWD DEPT.

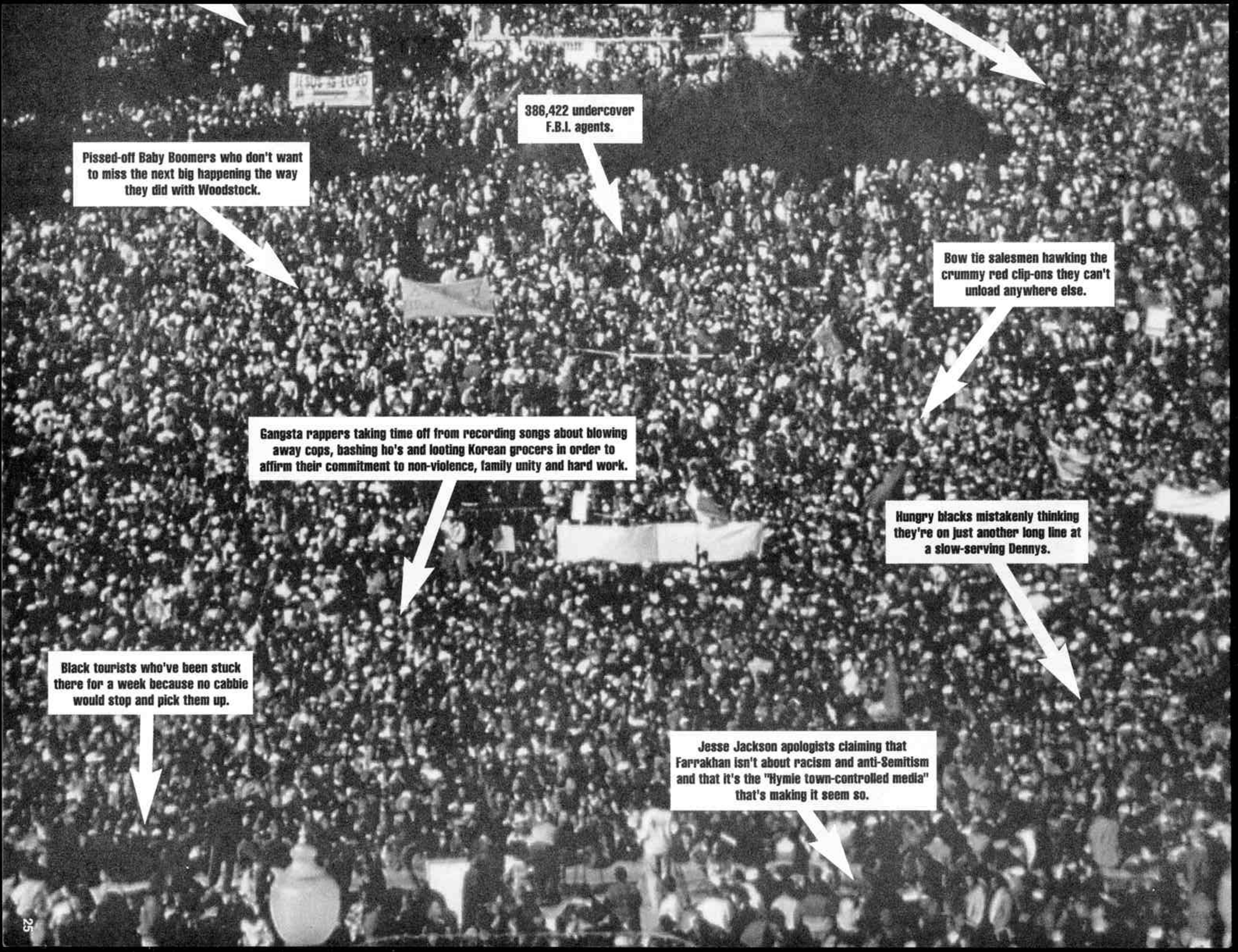
Depending on whose estimates you go by, there were somewhere between 600,000 to 1.2 million men at the recent Million Man March in Washington, D.C. But getting caught up in exactly how many were there misses the bigger question of just *who* was there! MAD gives you the low-down in a nutshell in...

A BREAKDOWN OF THE MILLION MAN MARCH

PHOTO: AP / WIDE WORLD

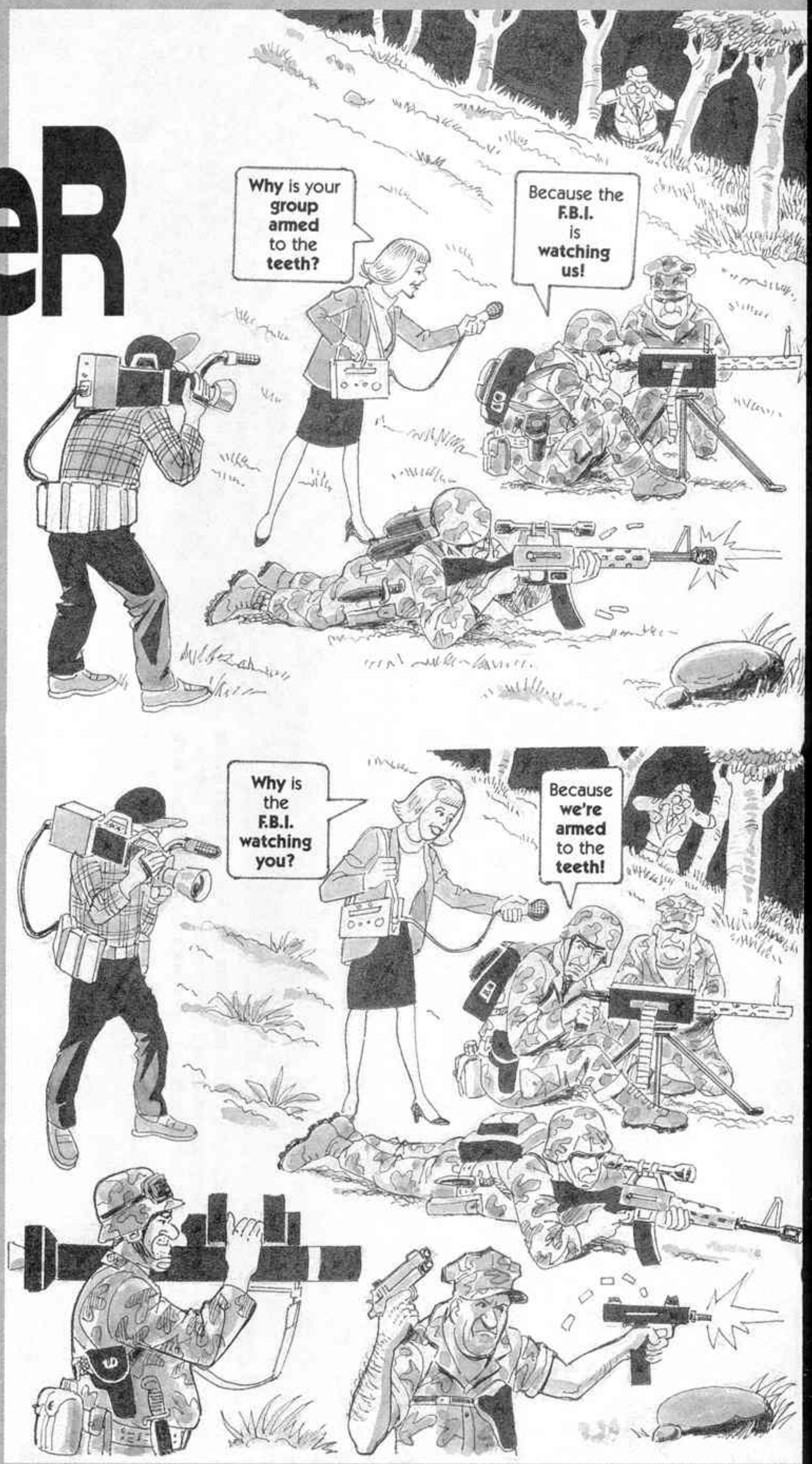
WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN




Pissed-off Baby Boomers who don't want to miss the next big happening the way they did with Woodstock.
386,422 undercover F.B.I. agents.
Bow tie salesmen hawking the crummy red clip-ons they can't unload anywhere else.
Gangsta rappers taking time off from recording songs about blowing away cops, bashing ho's and looting Korean grocers in order to affirm their commitment to non-violence, family unity and hard work.
Hungry blacks mistakenly thinking they're on just another long line at a slow-serving Dennys.
Black tourists who've been stuck there for a week because no cabbie would stop and pick them up.
Jesse Jackson apologists claiming that Farrakhan isn't about racism and anti-Semitism and that it's the "Hymie town-controlled media" that's making it seem so.

THe LiGhTeR SIdE Of...

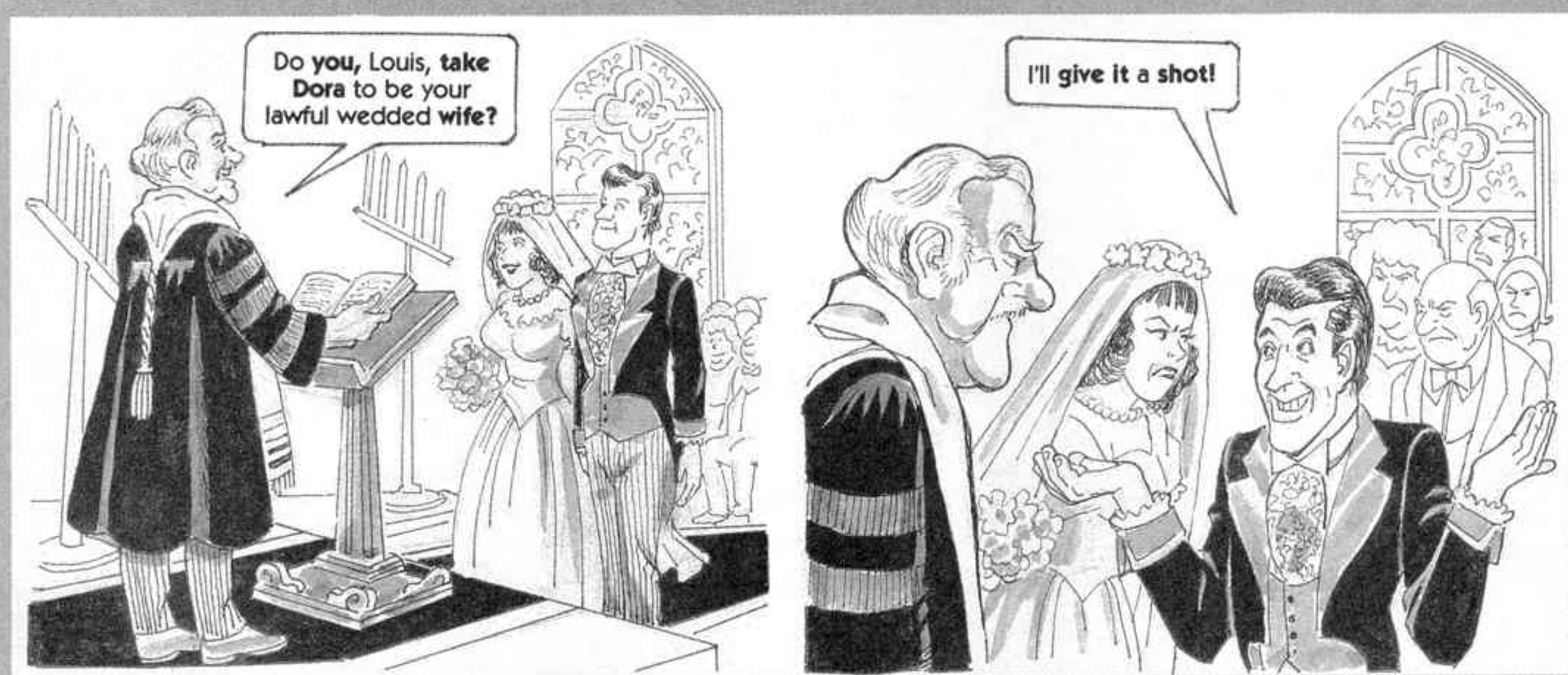
ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

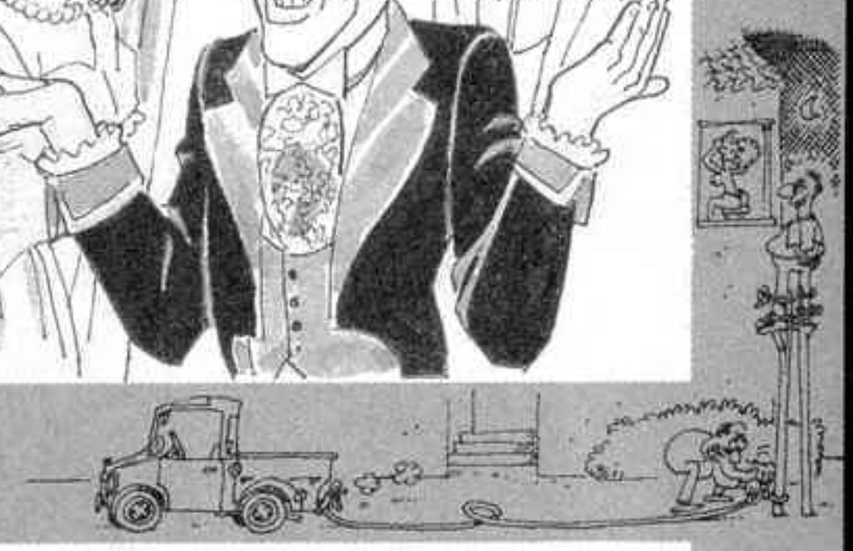


BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

WEDDING VOWS

YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: *Rescue 911* airs a new episode every hour of every day.

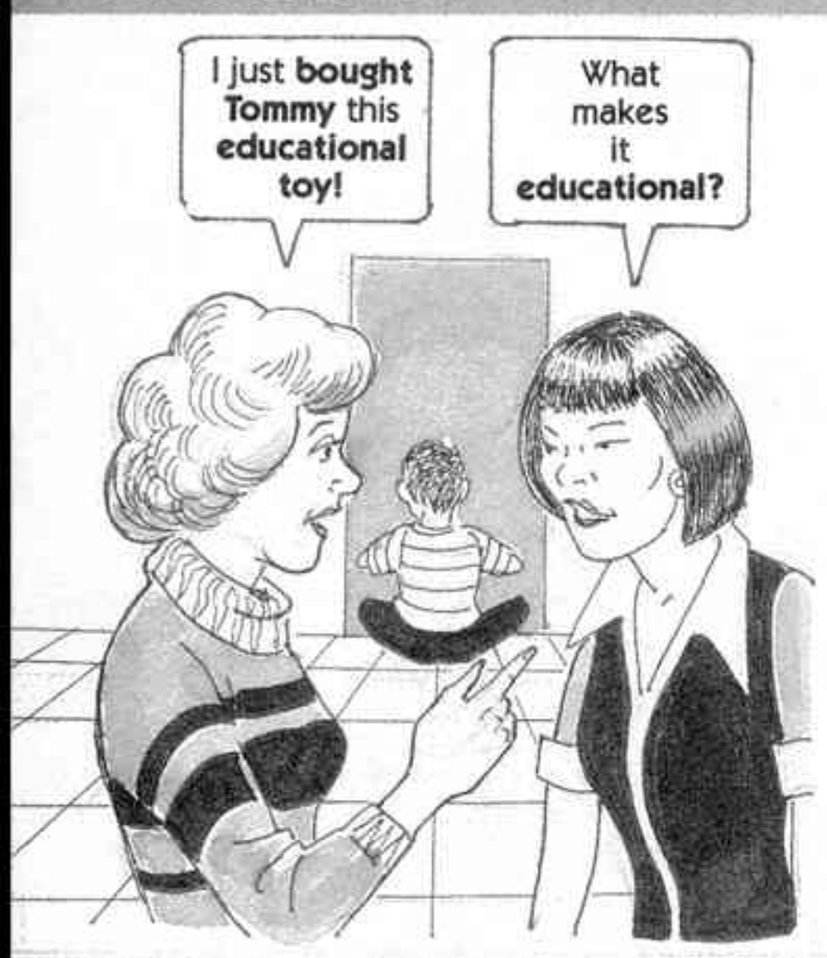




APPRECIATION

COMMUNICATION

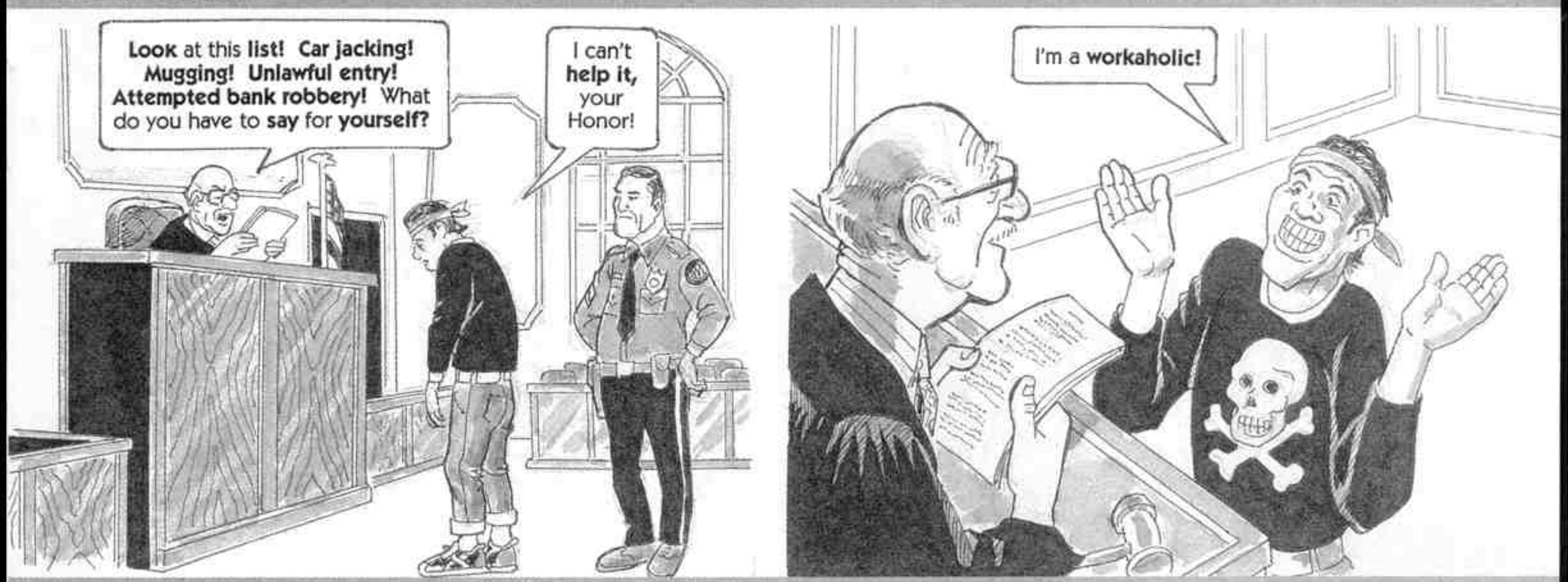
GROWTH



CURRENT AFFAIRS

THERAPY

EFFORT

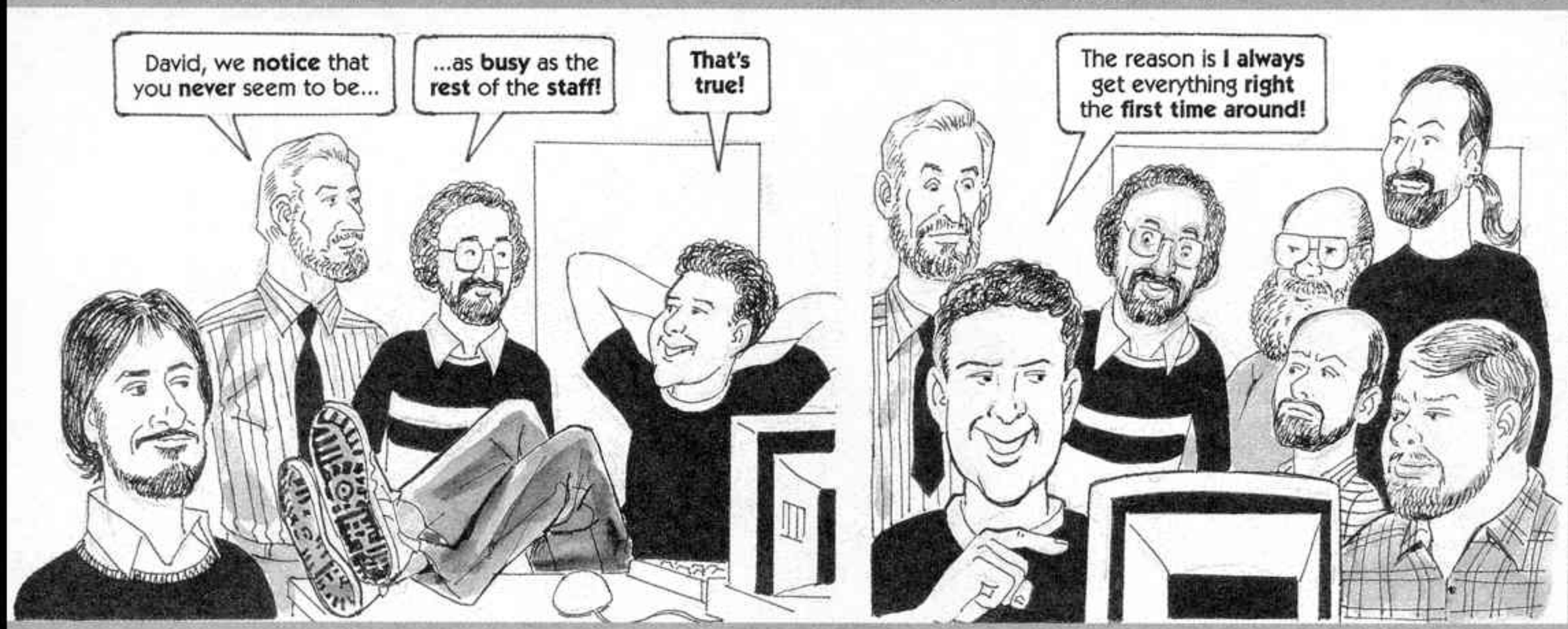


MODERN EDUCATION

ORIGINALITY

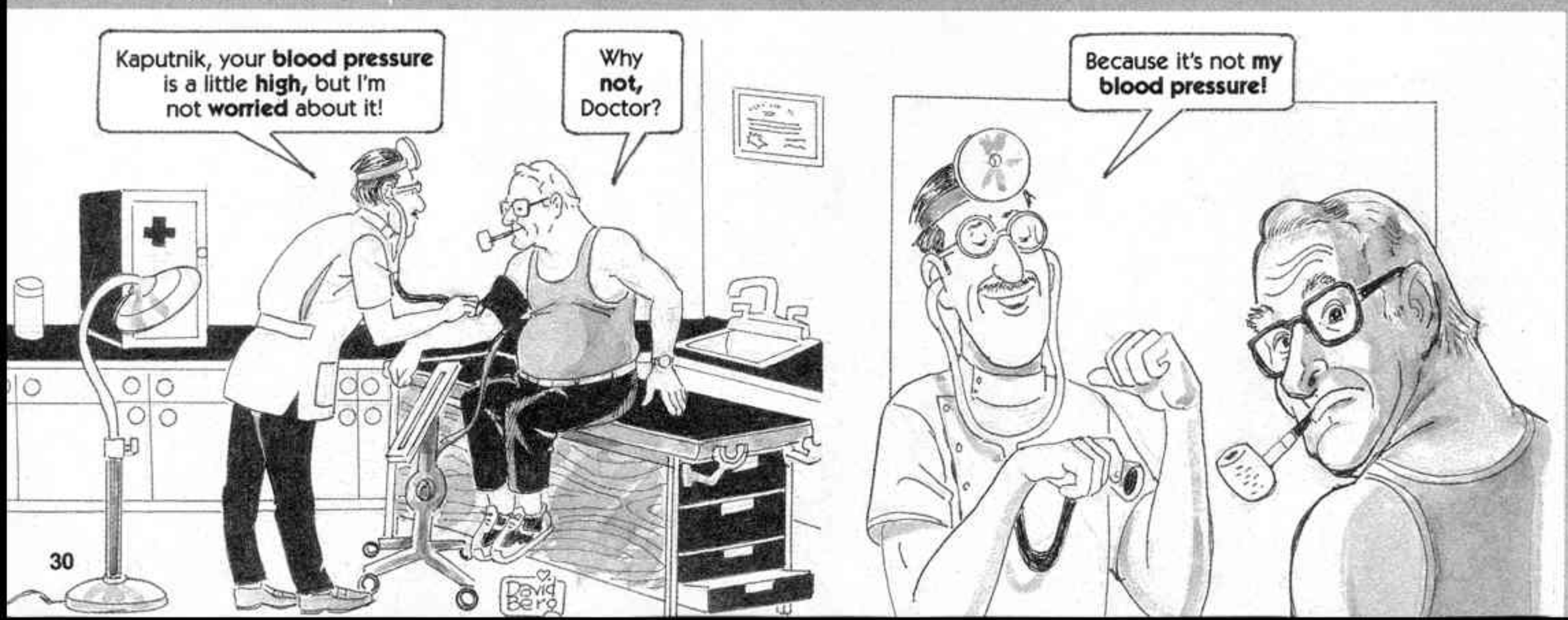
YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: You have to make a reservation six weeks in advance to get into your local morgue.

THE OFFICE



AWARENESS

DOCTORS



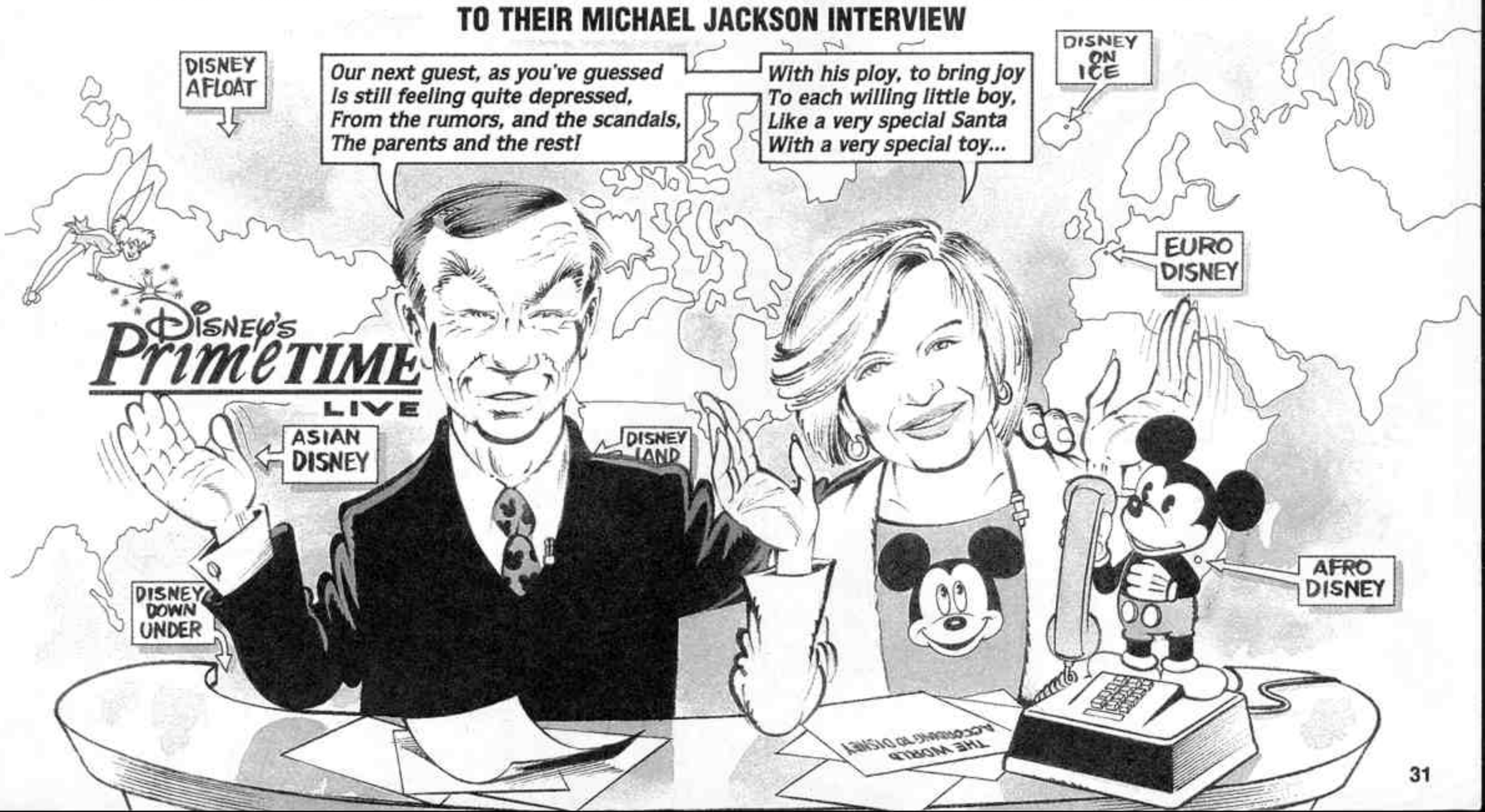
YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: "Third Eye" tops *USA Today's* pie chart entitled, "Common Mutations Across The USA."

A POKE IN THE EISNER DEPT.

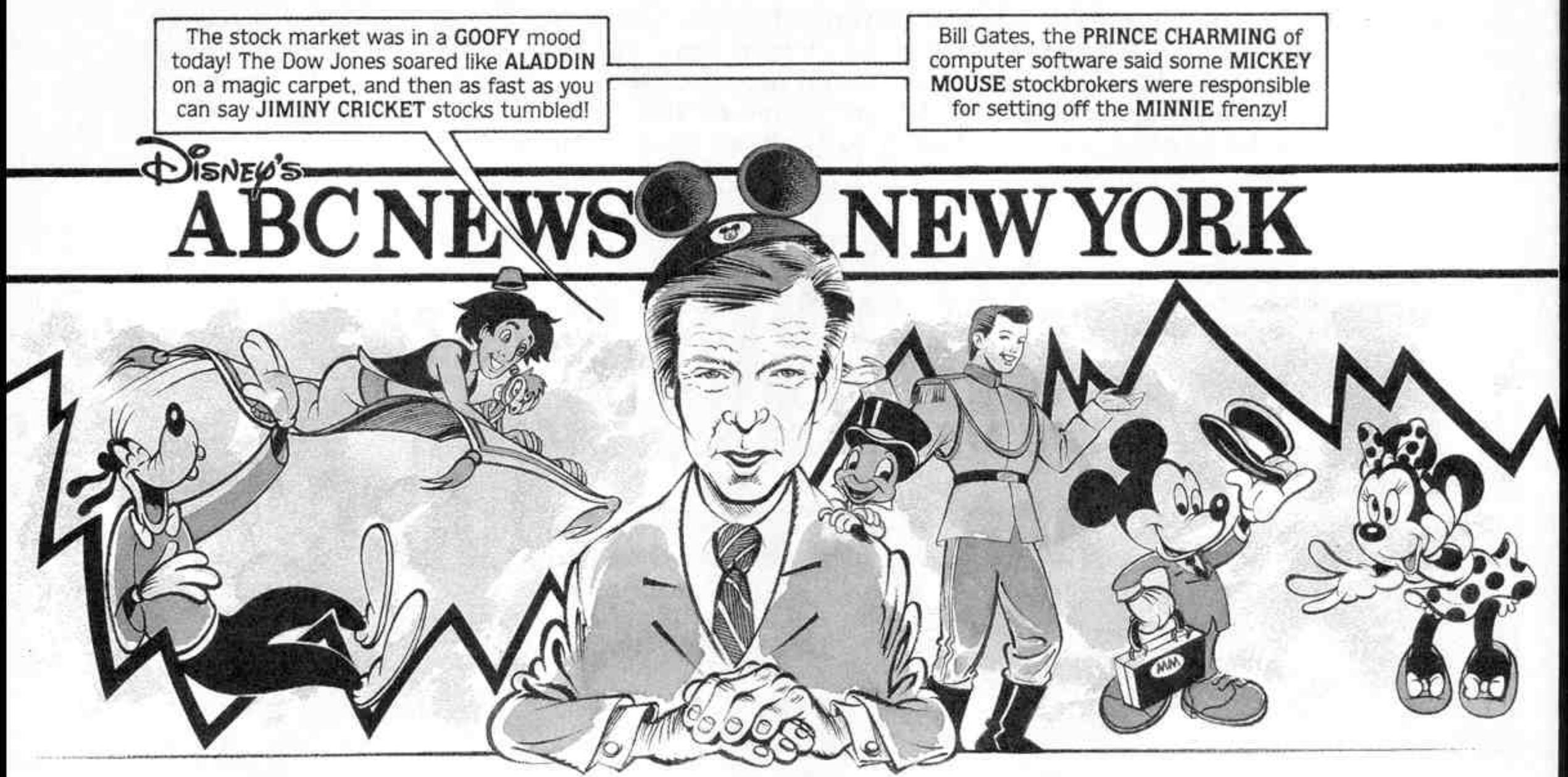
ARTIST: WALT F. ROSENBERG WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

It's just a matter of time before every company in the world is a division of either Disney, Time-Warner, G.E. or Microsoft. Every time you turn around, one of these corporate beasts is merging or acquiring another company! The most recent example is Disney spending several billion for ABC-TV. What effect will Mickey's latest purchase have on you, the average MAD reader, who doesn't own Jack Squat in the stock market? More than you might think! We predict that within months, Disney will begin screwing around with the programming of ABC-TV to get some of the "corporate synergy" crap they are always bragging about! Yep, read on as MAD now brilliantly predicts . . .

ON PRIMETIME LIVE, SAM DONALDSON AND DIANE SAWYER COULD BRING DISNEY MUSICAL MAGIC TO THEIR MICHAEL JACKSON INTERVIEW

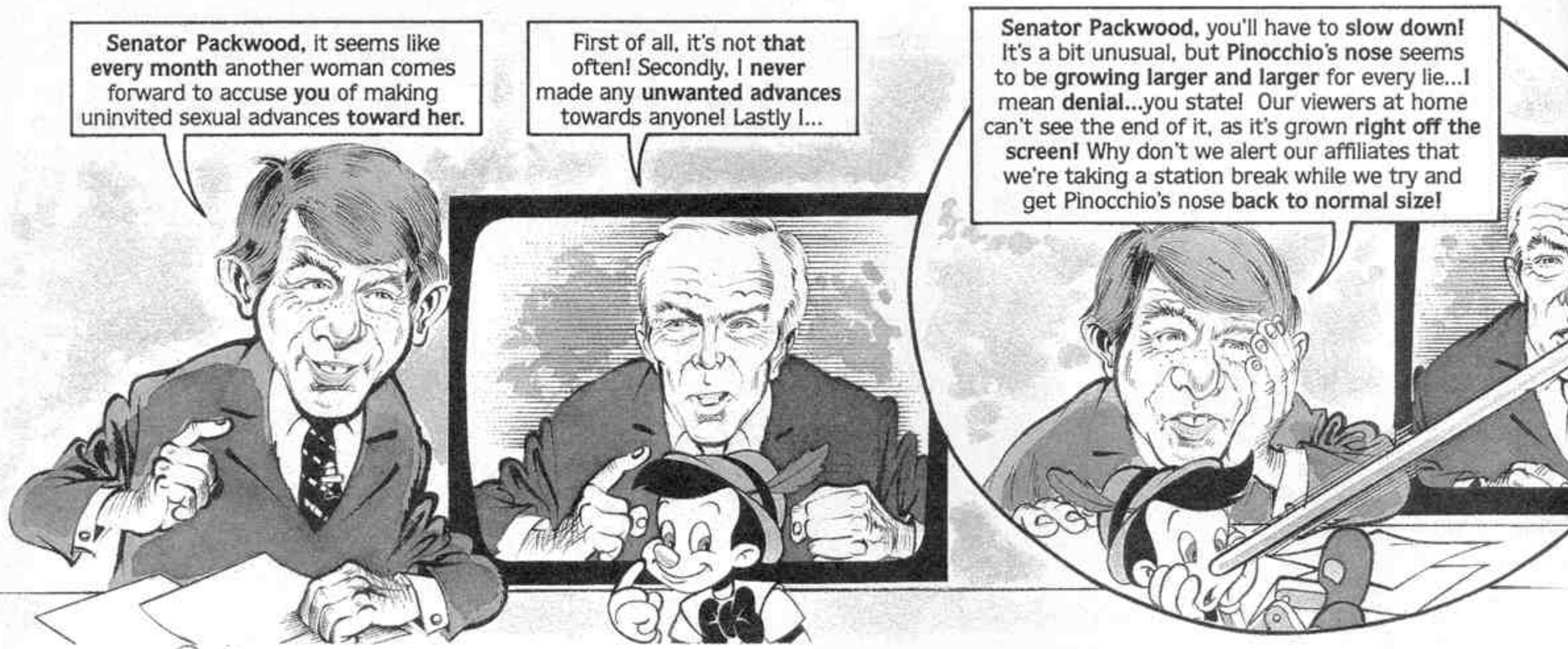


DISNEY HAS PROMISED NOT TO INTERFERE WITH ABC-NEWS REPORTS, HOWEVER WE WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED TO SEE CERTAIN KEY WORDS SPRINKLED INTO THE NEWS STORIES...

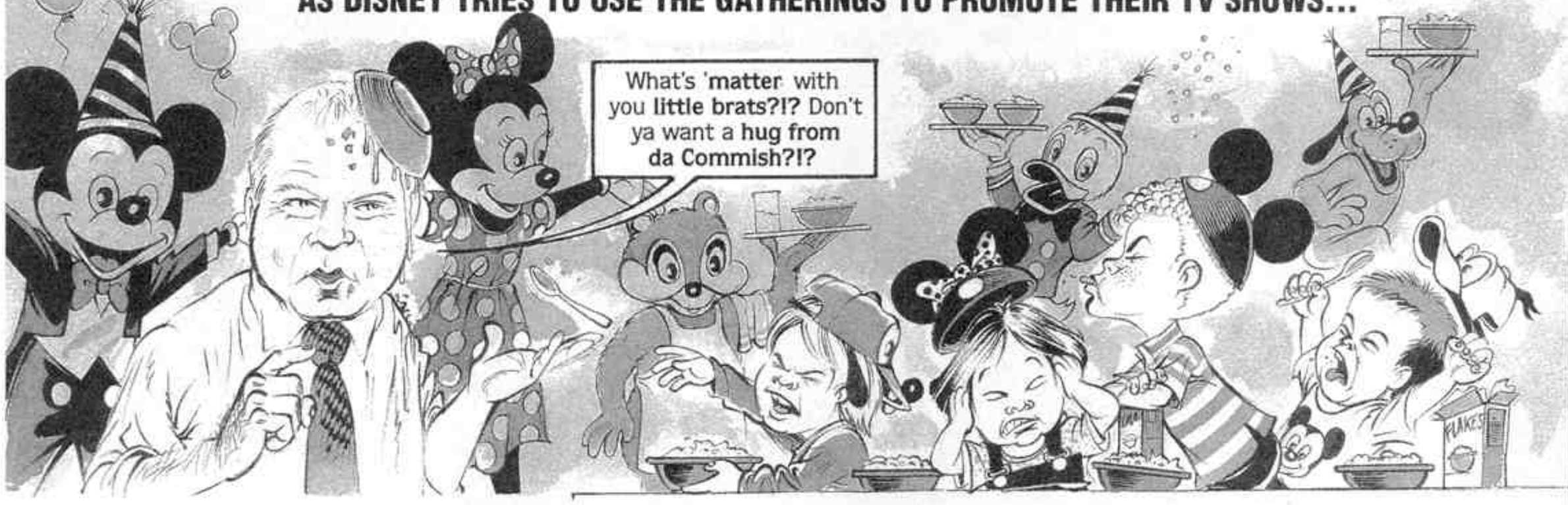


ABC WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT AGING STARS ON SUCCESSFUL TV SHOWS THANKS TO DISNEY IMAGINEERS...

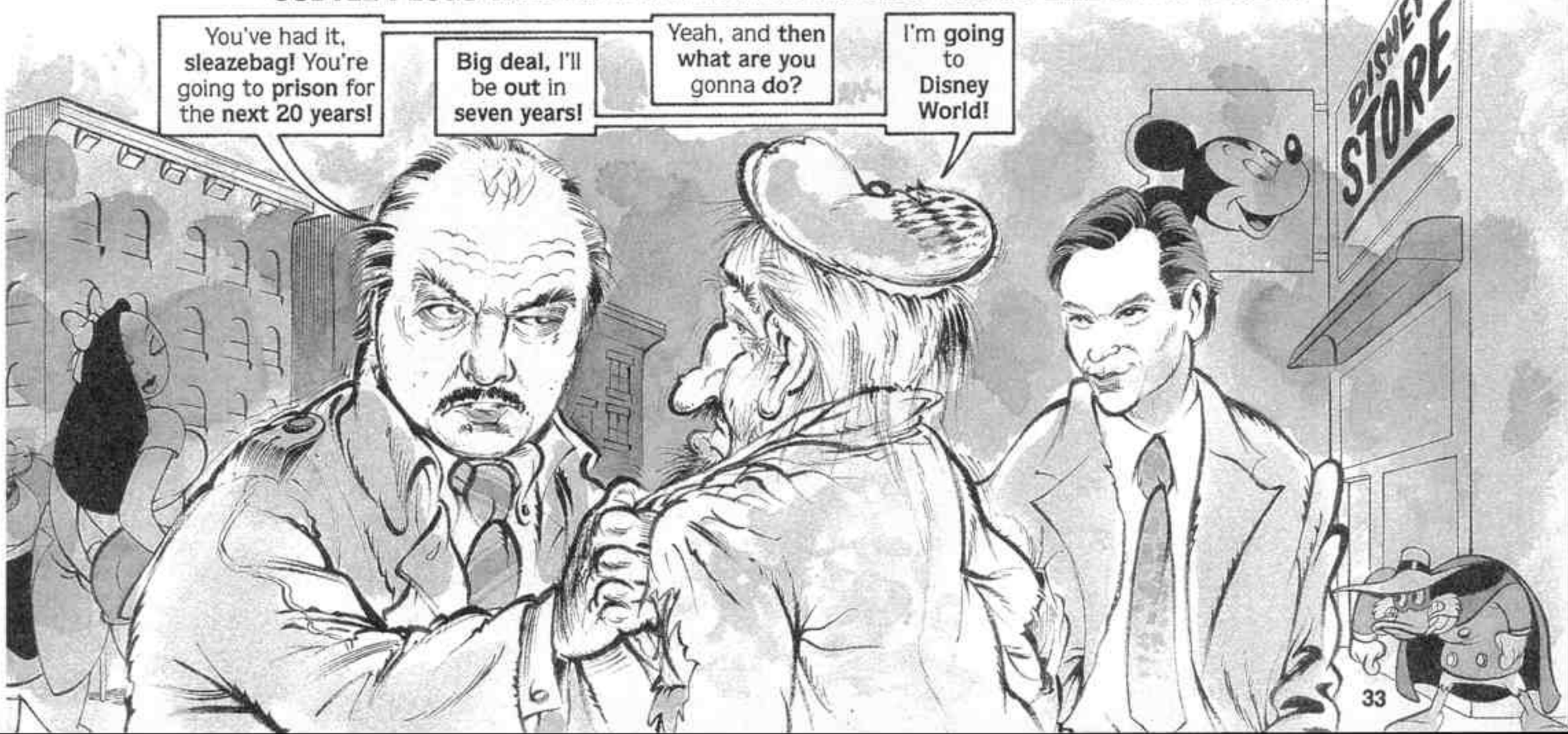
TED KOPPEL OF NIGHTLINE COULD FIND HIMSELF WITH A NEW CO-ANCHOR...



CHARACTER BREAKFASTS AT DISNEY THEME PARKS COULD BECOME A BIT STRAINED AS DISNEY TRIES TO USE THE GATHERINGS TO PROMOTE THEIR TV SHOWS...

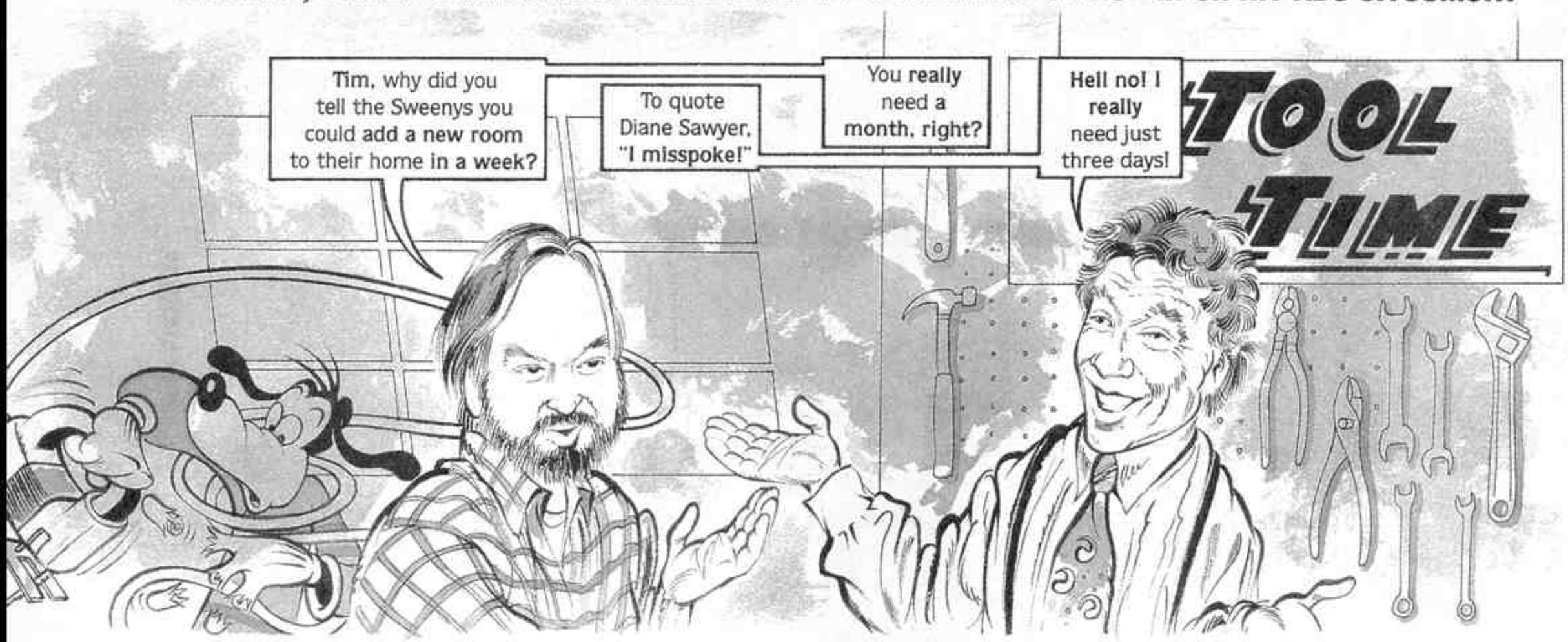


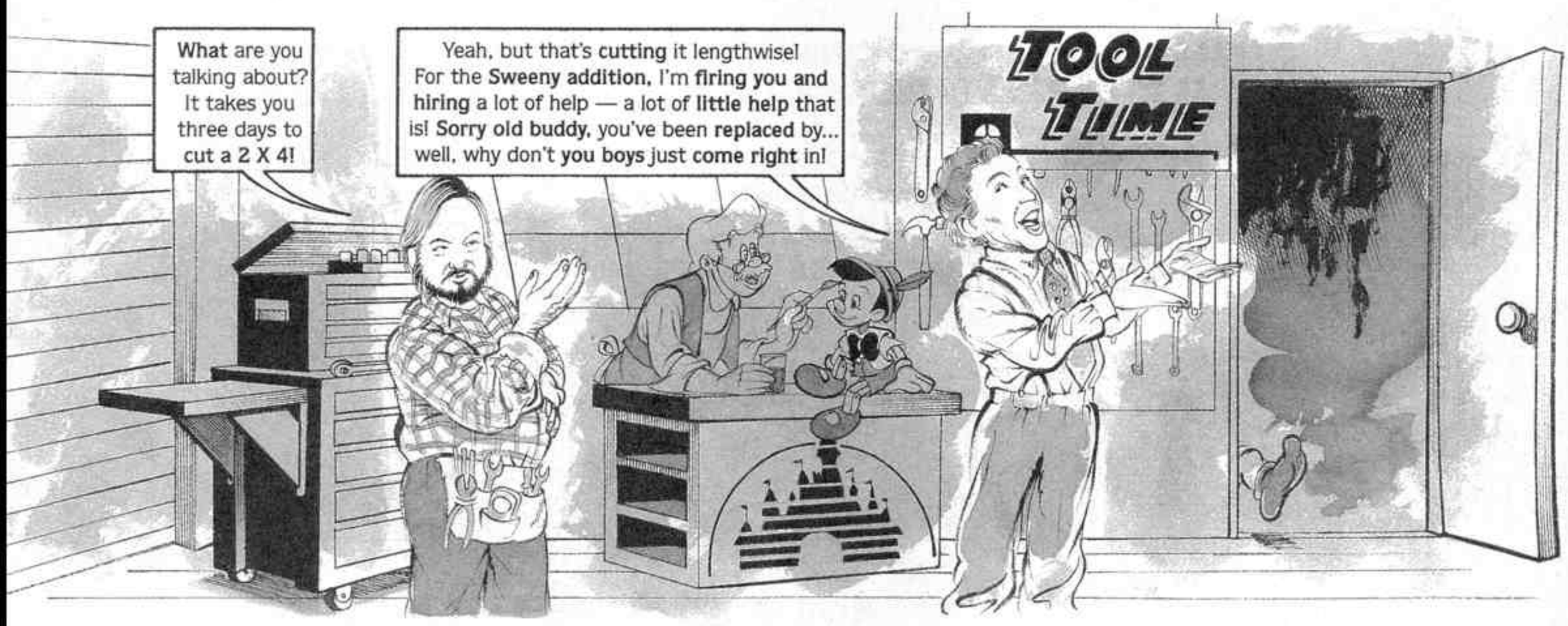
SUBTLE PLUGS WILL BE WORKED INTO HIT ABC SHOWS LIKE NYPD BLUE...



YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: The front page of *The New York Times* reads: "WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE!"

LIKEWISE, DISNEY CHARACTERS WILL BE ABLE TO CONVENIENTLY DROP IN ON HIT ABC SITCOMS...





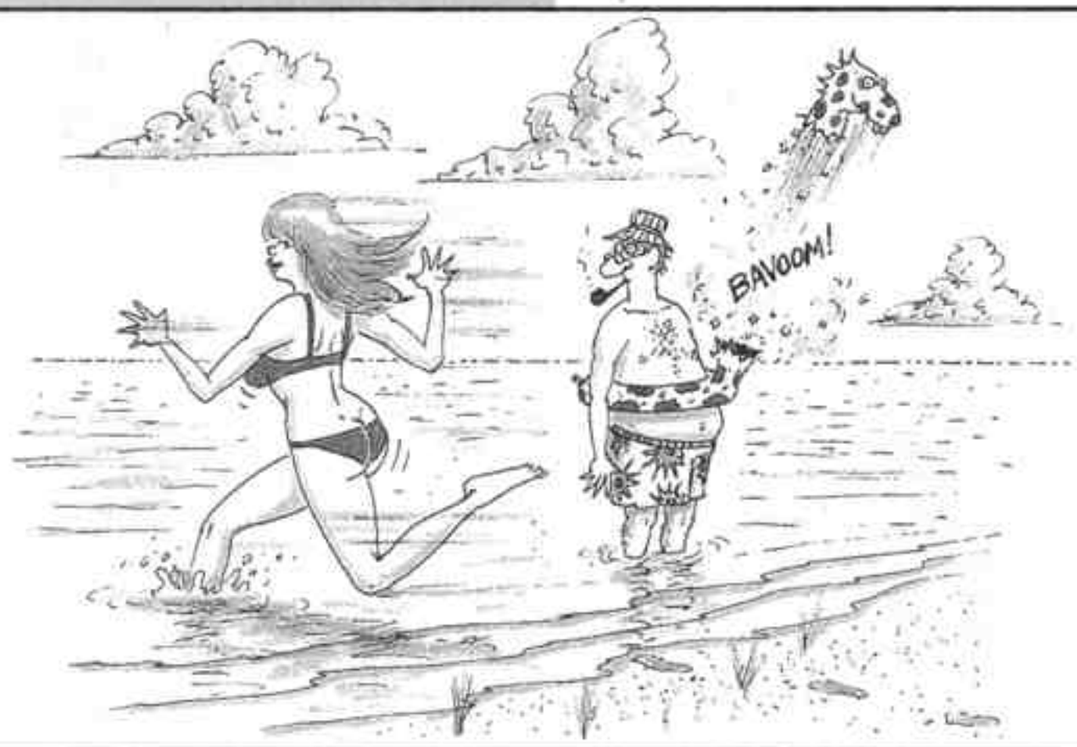
YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: The most popular chat room on America Online is, "Is Anyone Else Still Alive."

I'VE GOT YOU OFF OF MY SKIN DEPT.

The practice of embedding one's flesh with permanent dyes has been with us for centuries. Indeed, Queen Nefertitti is said to have had the message "Hecky 4-Ever" placed on her left shin just before the great Egyptian husk famine in the 17th century B.C. In subsequent years, many more practical uses for these permanent skin stains have been discovered...

LAW ENFORCEMENT

Since the Supreme Court's landmark Miranda decision, police officers everywhere found themselves fumbling with little laminated cards at the worst times when advising alleged perpetrators of their rights. Tattoos to the rescue! Located between the wrist and elbow, cops no longer faced the dilemma of having to either release or shoot their detainees on the spot simply because they forgot to recite a few words like "right," "remain" or "silent." There is ample room on their other arm for donut shop hours and overtime pay tables.



SUMMER FUN

A common predicament facing nudists is: not enough nude beaches. Tattoos to the rescue! An easy-to-apply bikini or speedo pattern turns any public beach, swimming pool or open hydrant into a clothing-optional one, insuring the freedom to sun worship unencumbered without facing disapproving stares from conservative bathers, intervention by strong-arm lifeguards and arrest by cops with the Miranda rights tattooed on their arms.

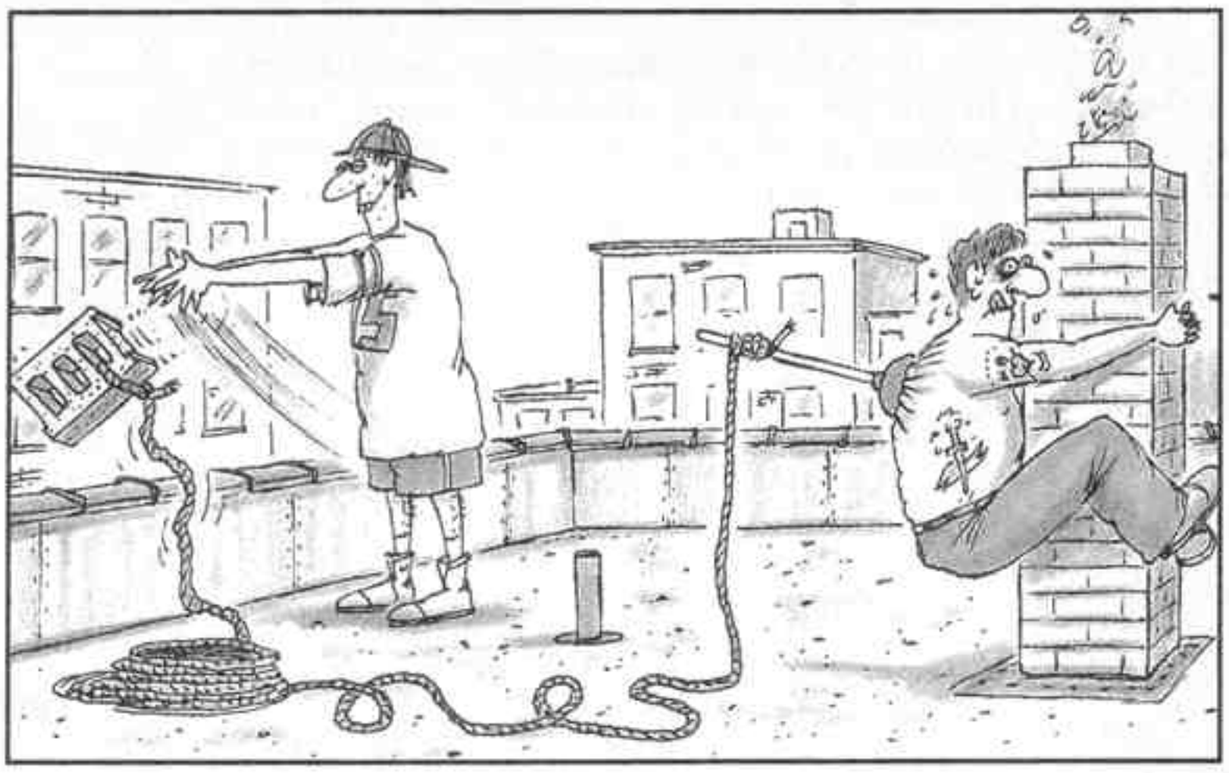
HUNTING

Likewise, hunters found that heavy, non-breatheable surplus camouflage gear rendered the summertime stalking of game impossible. Tattoos to the rescue! The greens, grays and browns of wild foliage randomly and permanently etched into the epidermis now allow sportsmen to be almost as bare as the defenseless prey they relentlessly pursue — and no longer break a sweat.

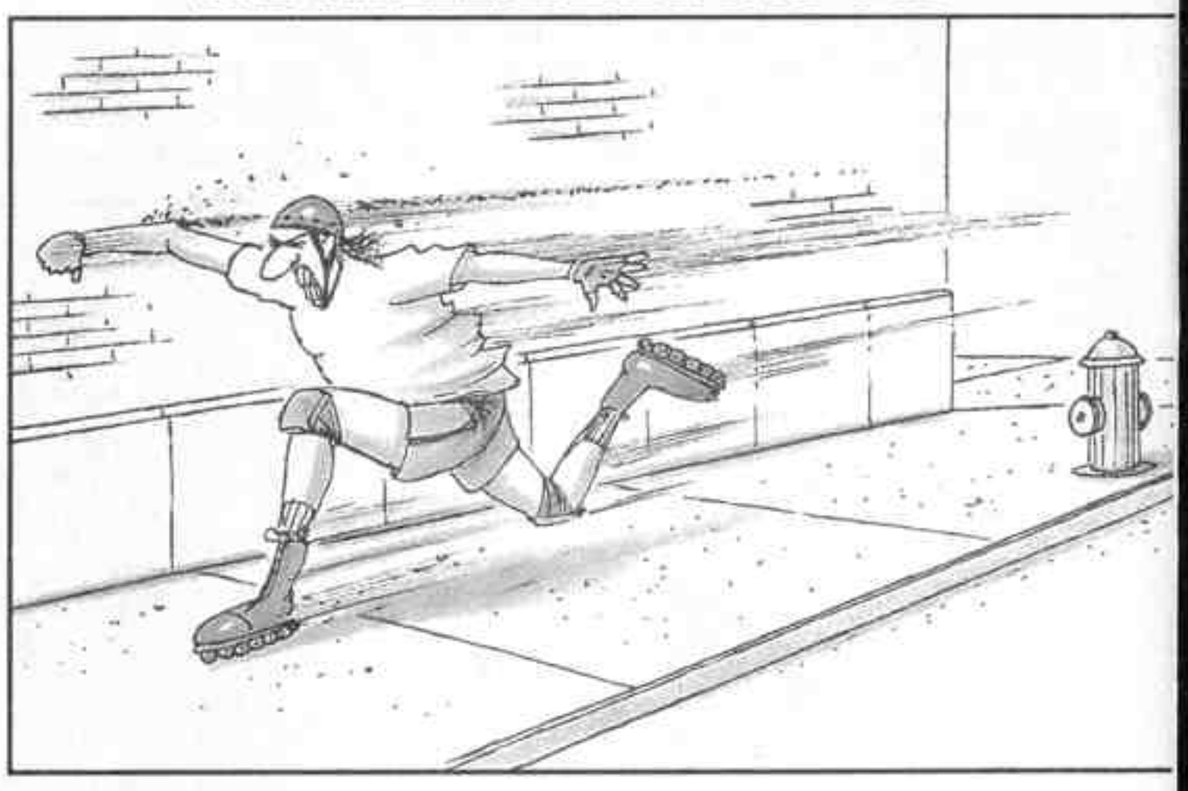
And yet, with all these ingenious and practical applications for tattoos, the vast, vast majority of people still use them to display messages like "Hecky 4-Ever"! The problem? When Hecky leaves your life, the tattoo remains. Sure, there are removal techniques such as laser treatment, but they're expensive and time consuming. If you're in a hurry or on a budget, we recommend choosing an easy "do-it-yourself" method from...

A MAD GUIDE TO...

THE HIGH-SPEED PLUNGER POP



THE ROLLERBLADE RUB-OUT



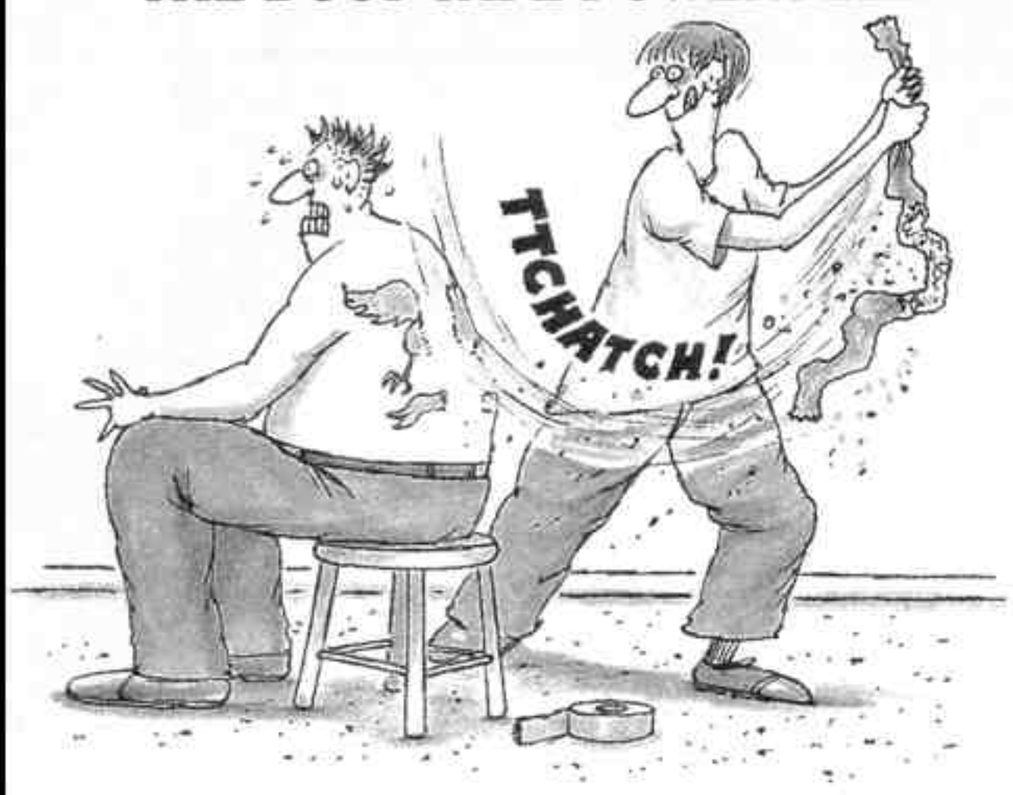
THE LEECH LUNCH-LIFT

THE HOT WIRE WELD-OFF

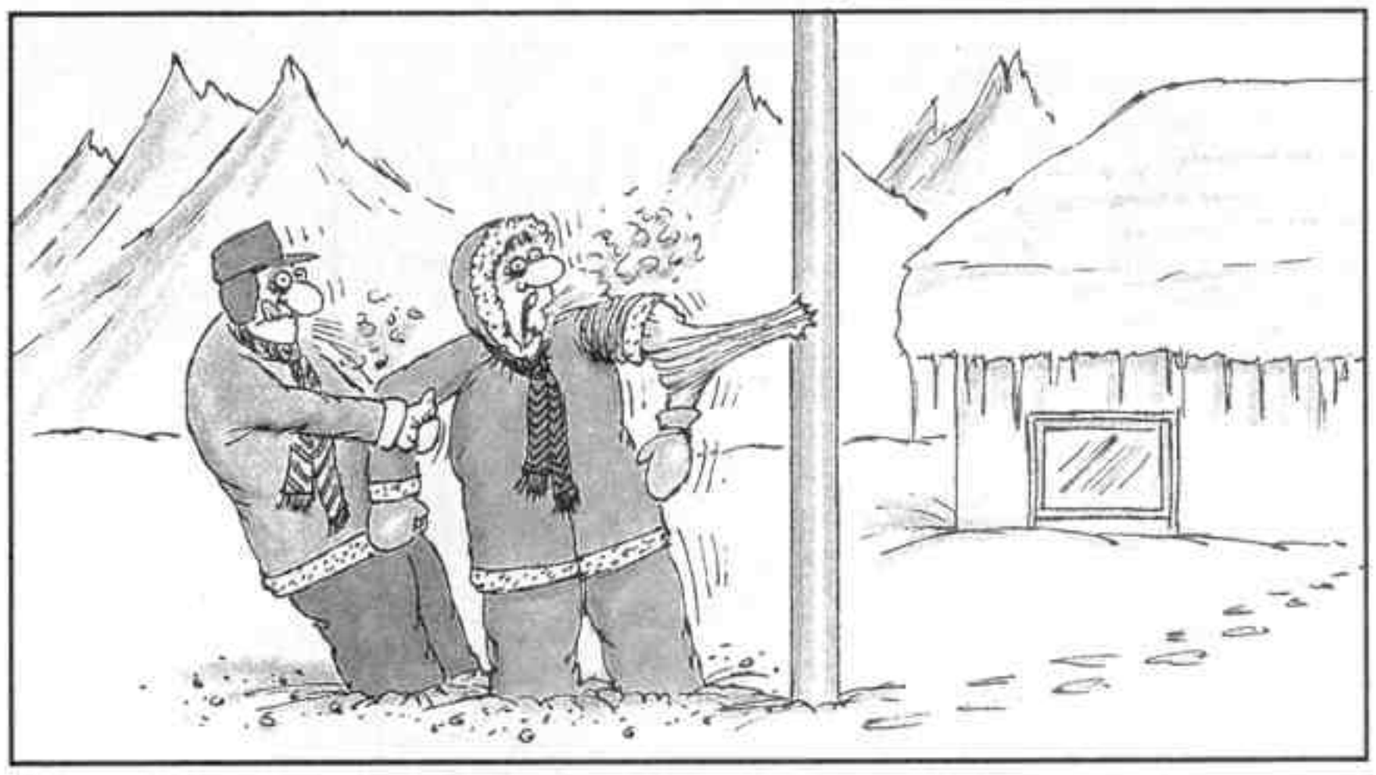
THE POISON IVY SCRATCH-AWAY

FAT
REMO

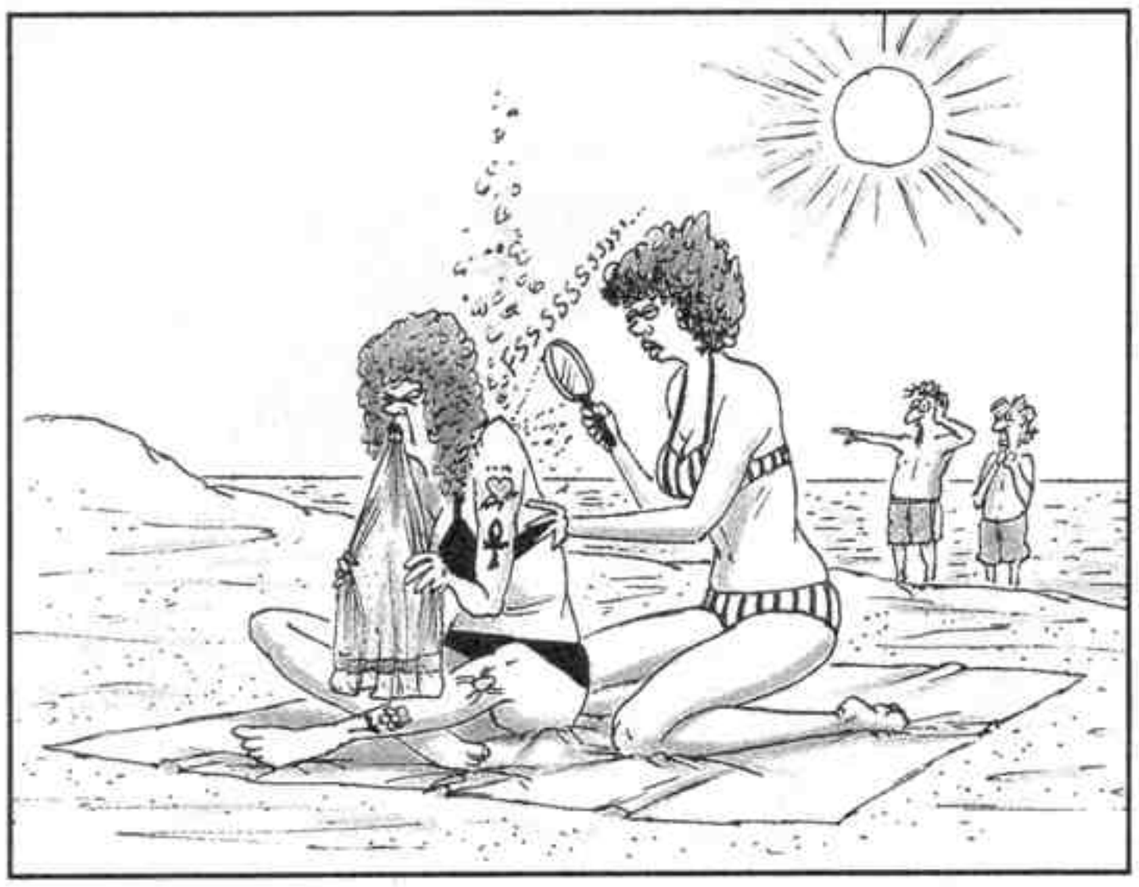
THE DUCT TAPE POWER-PEEL



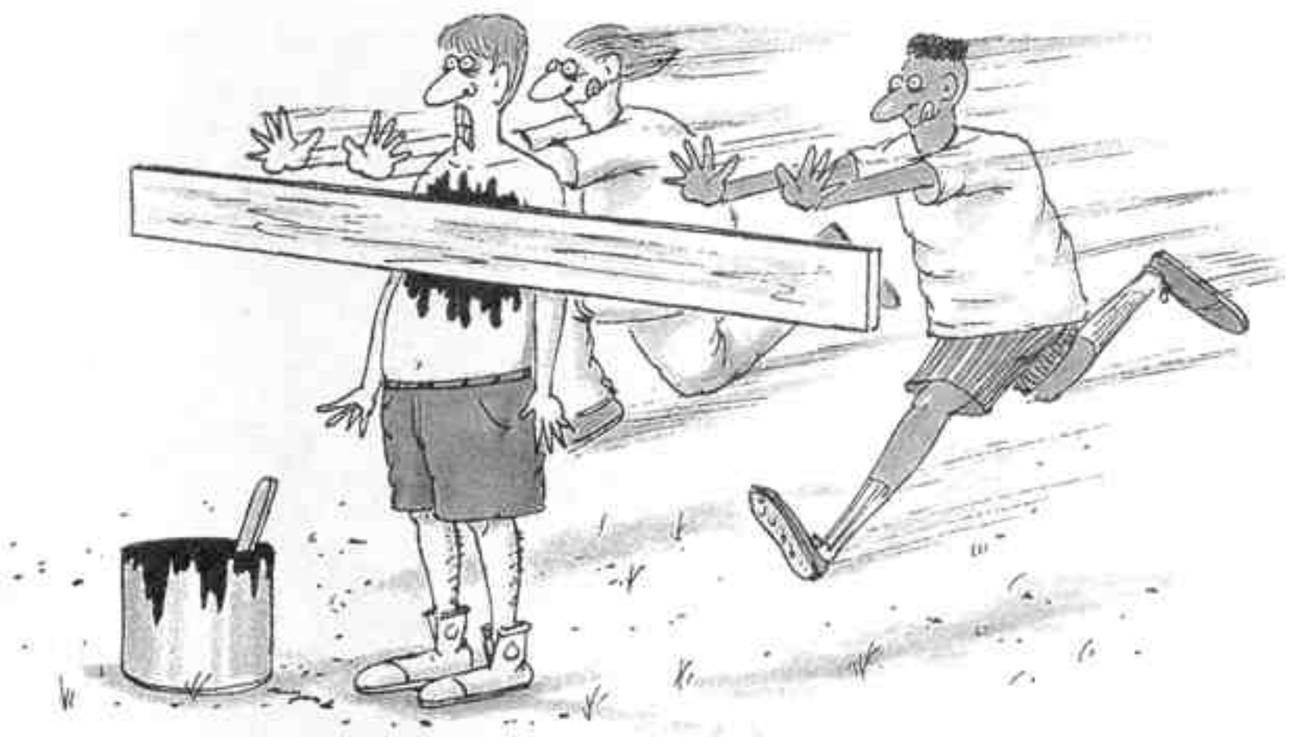
THE COLD LAMPPOST LICK, STICK AND PULL



THE MALIBU BAKE-AWAY

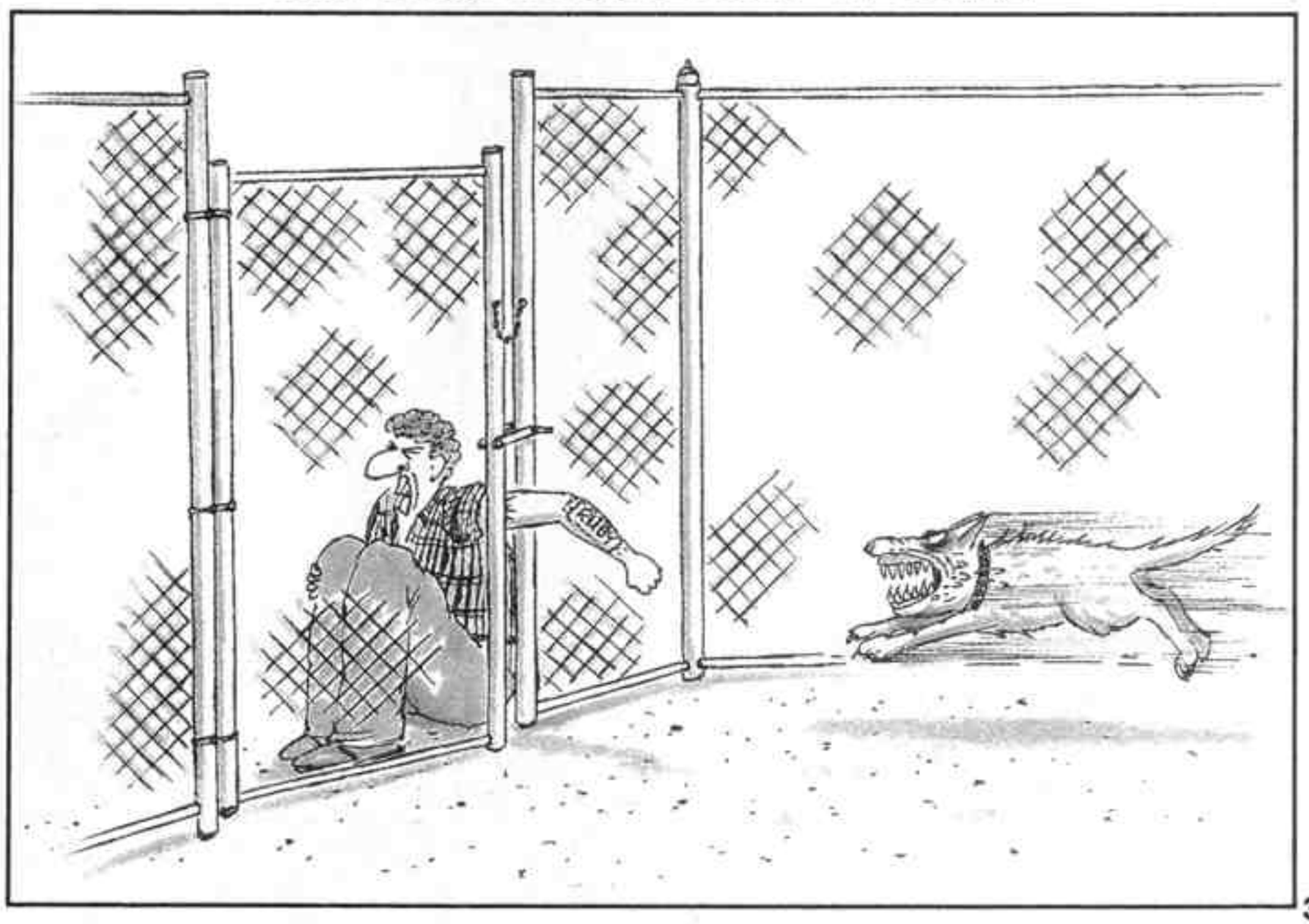


THE HIGH-IMPACT PLANK AND TAR TRANSFER

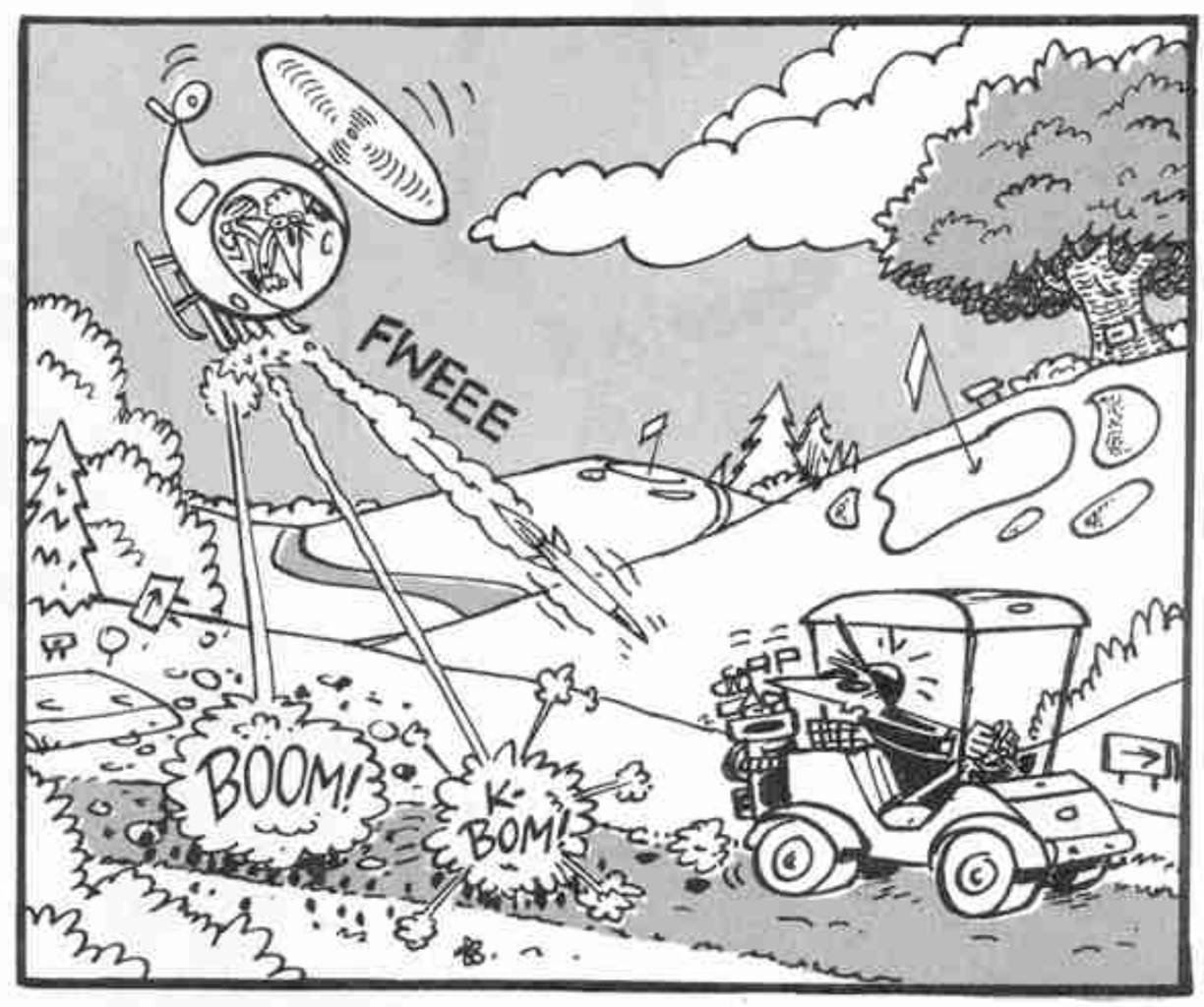


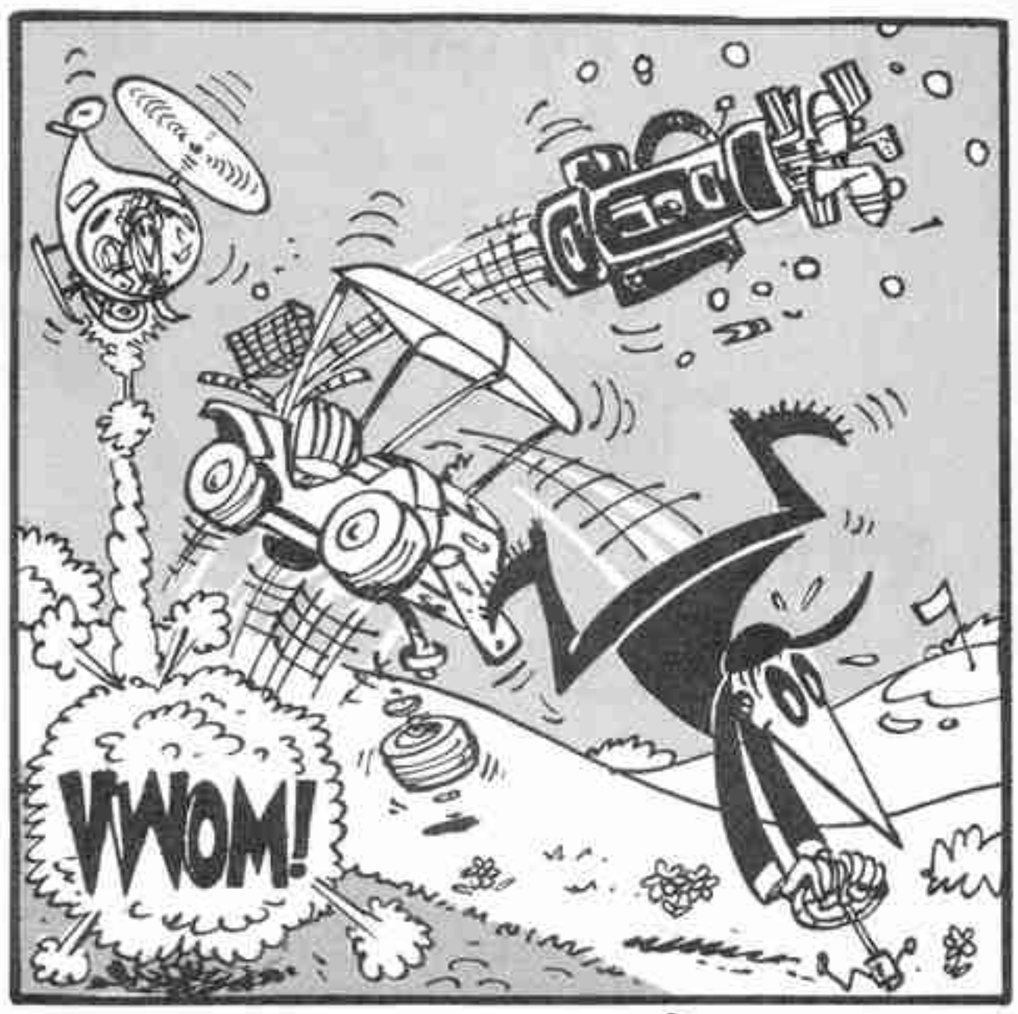
TOO OVAL

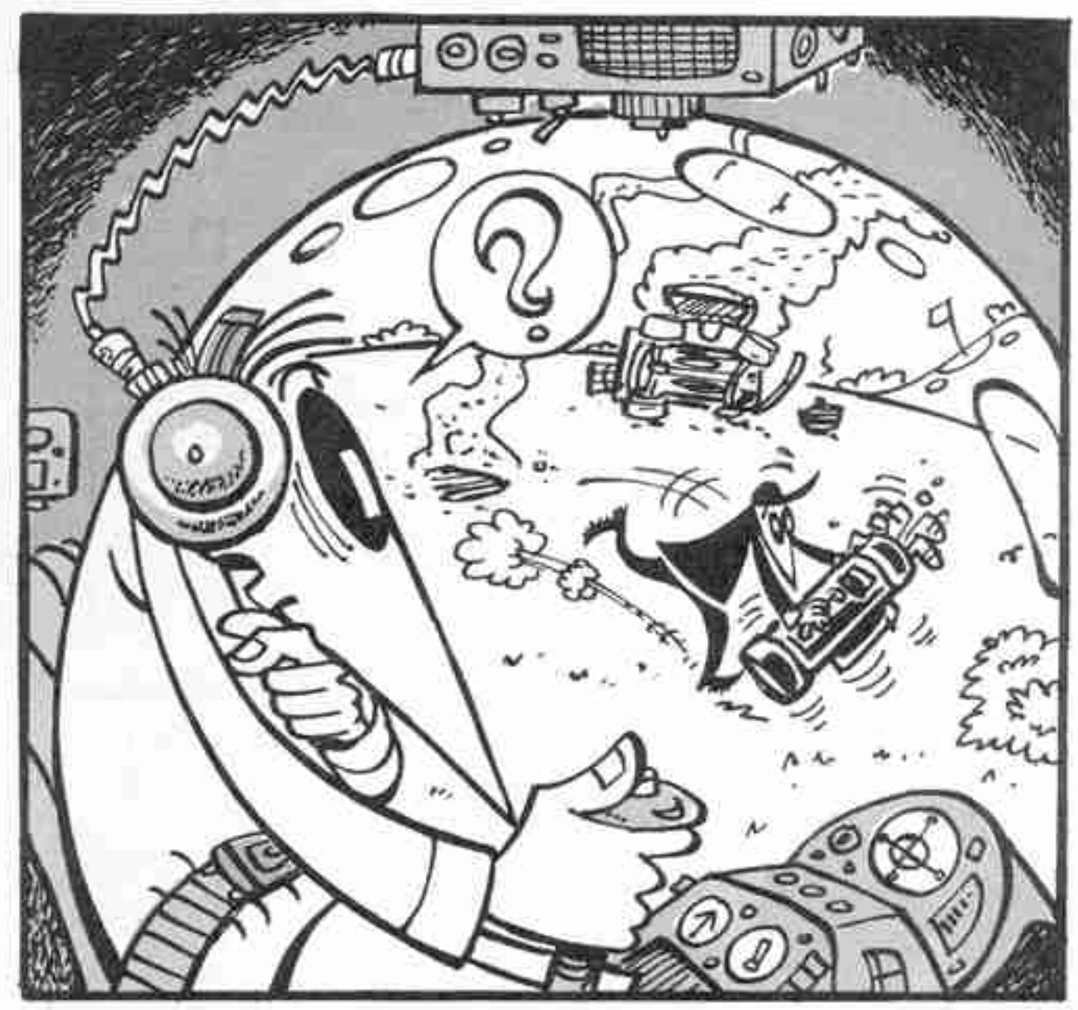
THE GUARD DOG GULP 'N' GONE

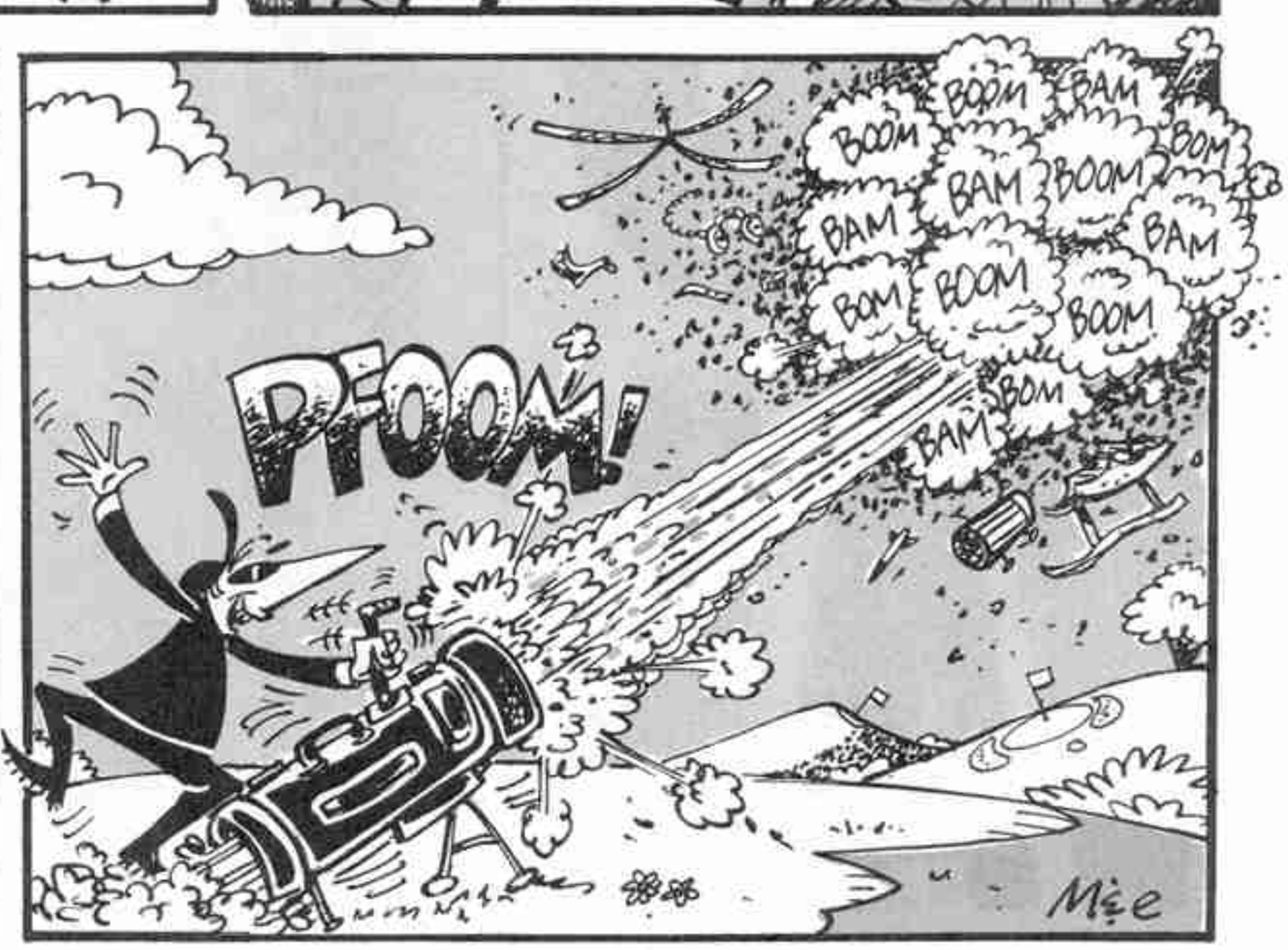


ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY



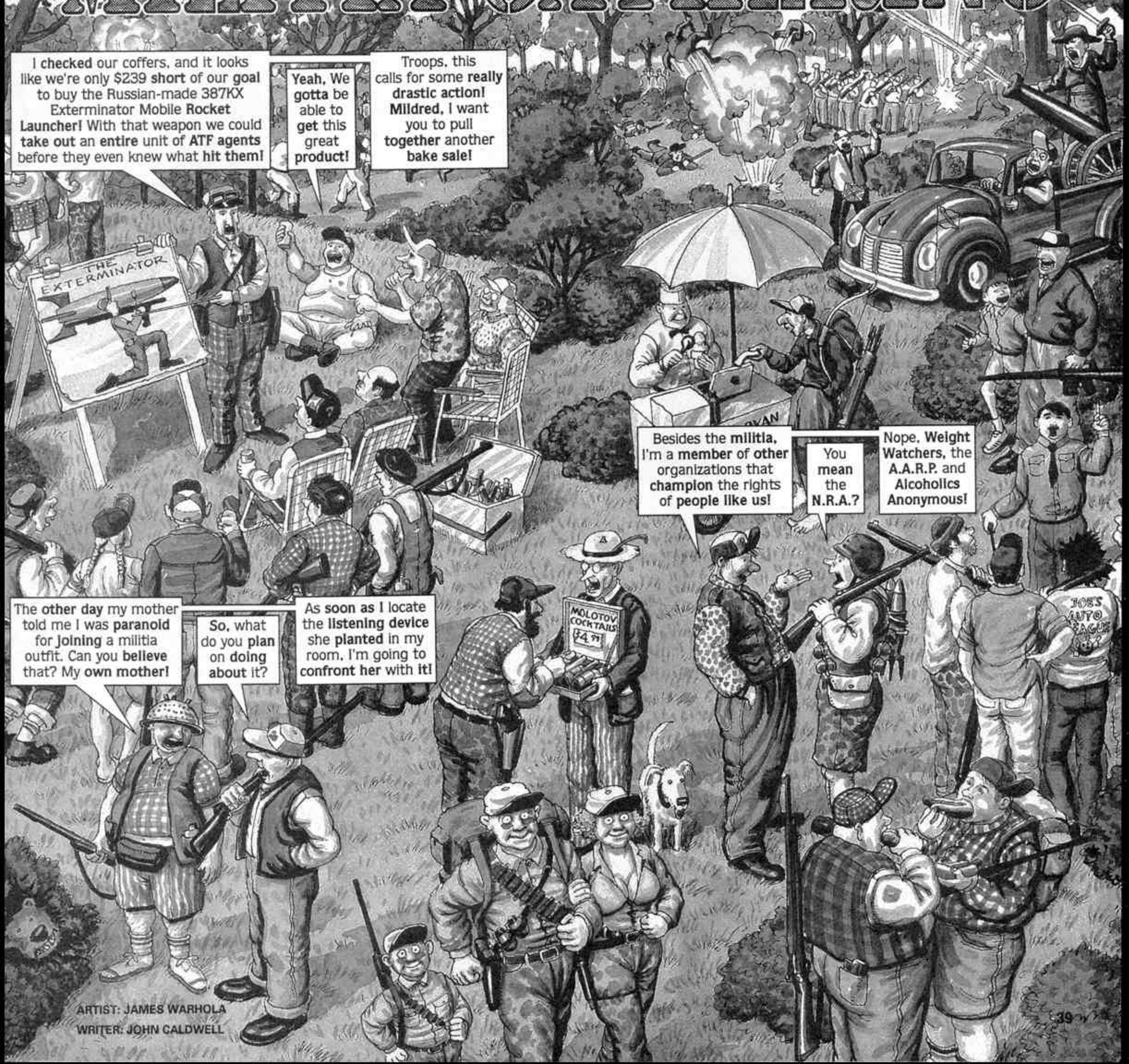




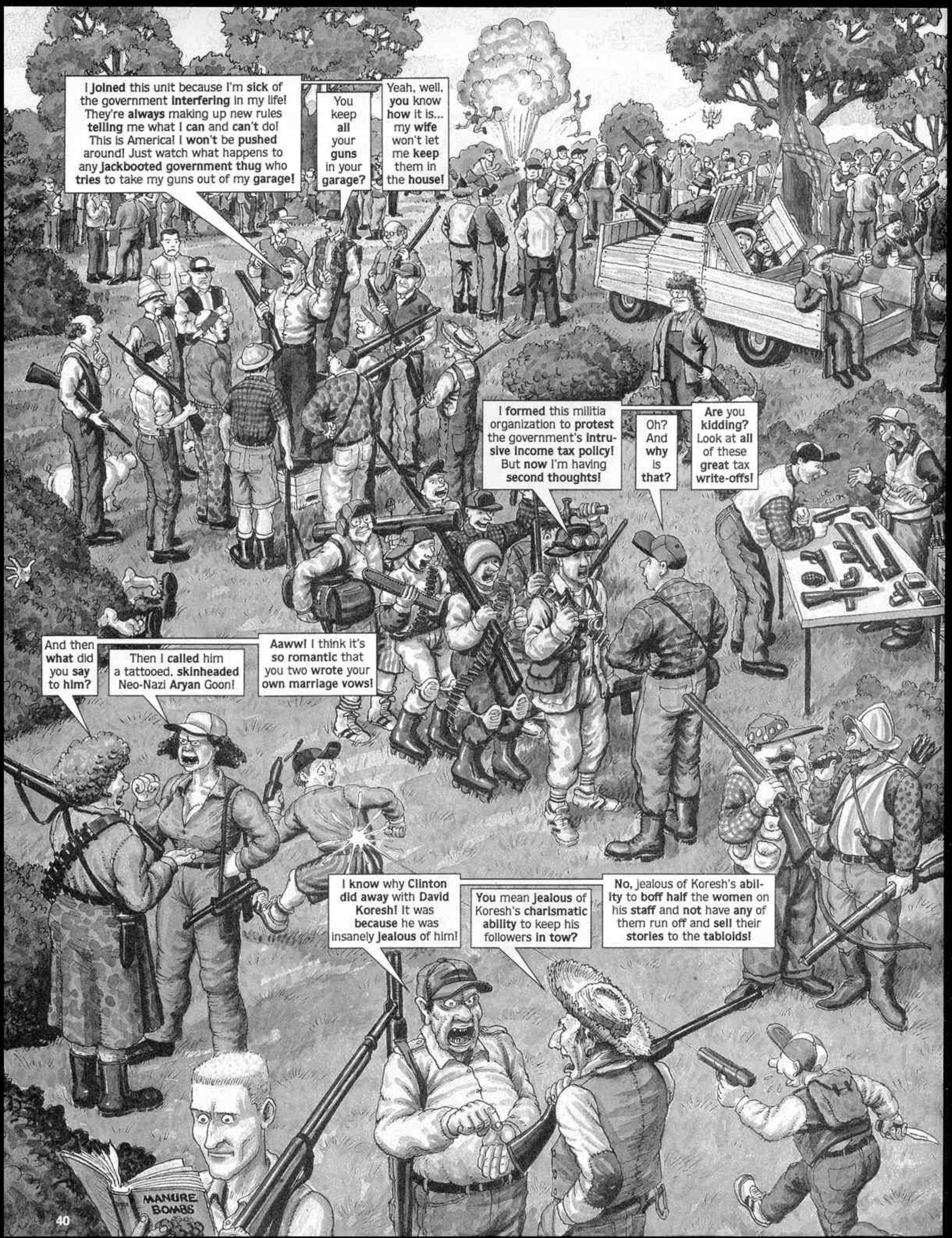

PFOOM!
BOOM
BAM
BOOM
BAM
BOOM
BAM

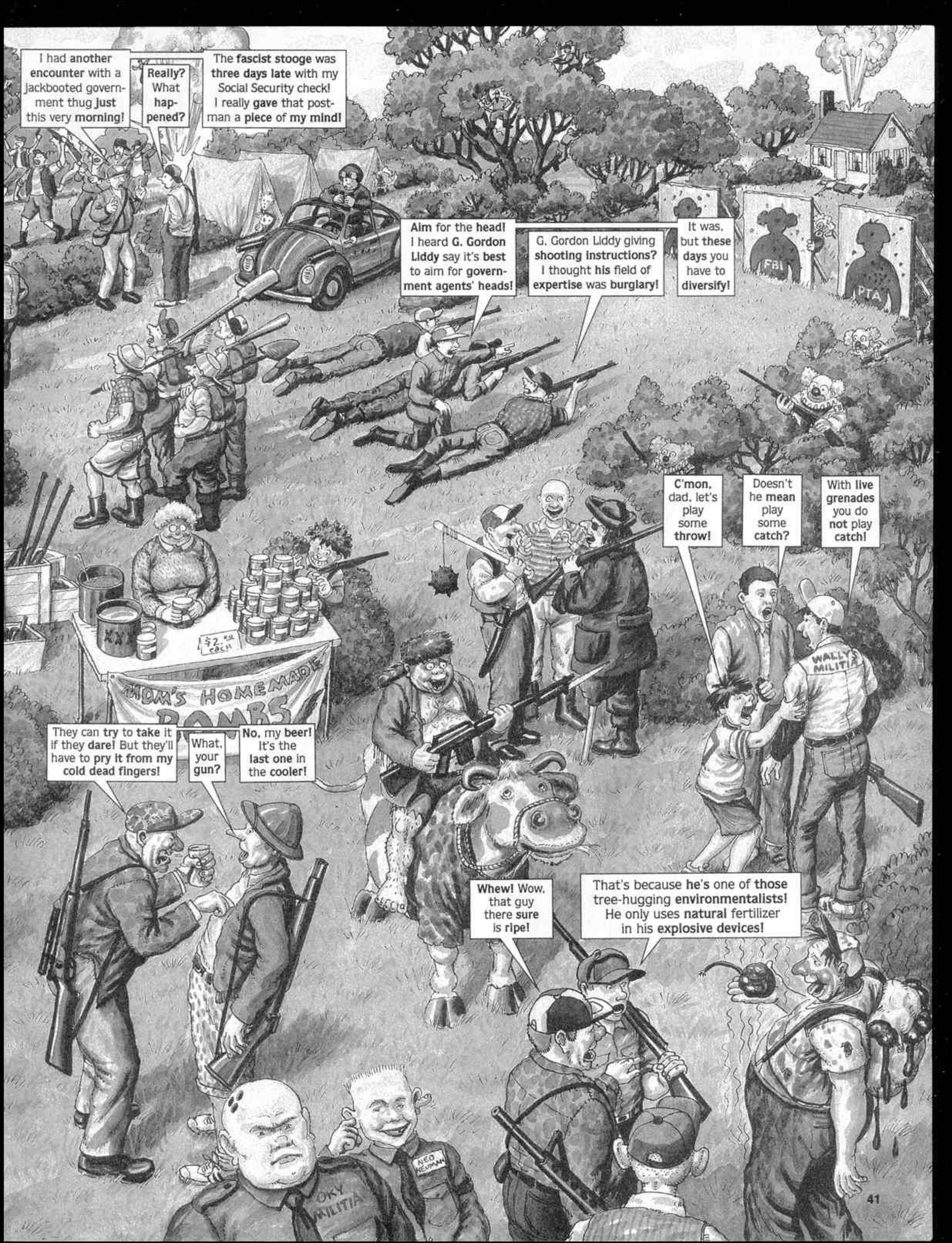
MILITIA GROUPS HAVE BEEN IN THE PRESS AN AWFUL LOT LATELY. SOME OF THE ARTICLES WOULD LEAD YOU TO BELIEVE THAT A FEW MILITIA MEMBERS ARE DROOLING GOONS. WELL, WE'RE HERE TO INFORM YOU THAT IT ISN'T JUST A FEW, THEY'RE ALL DROOLING GOONS! HERE'S...

A MAD PEEK BEHIND THE SCENES AT A MILITIA GATHERING



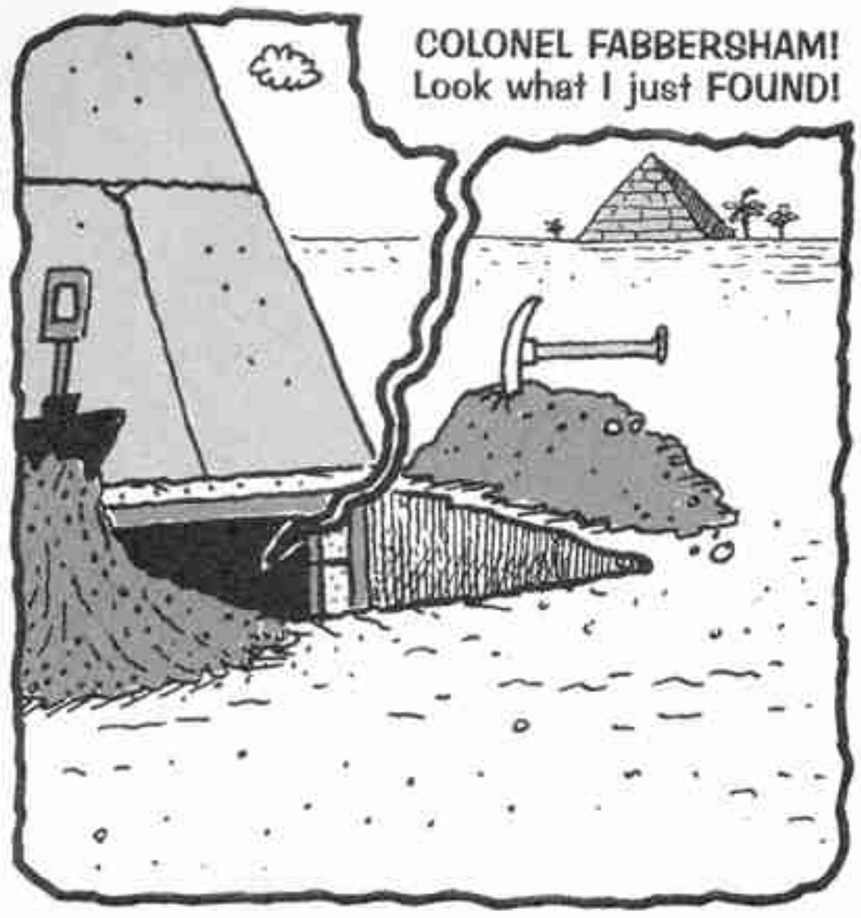
ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA
WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

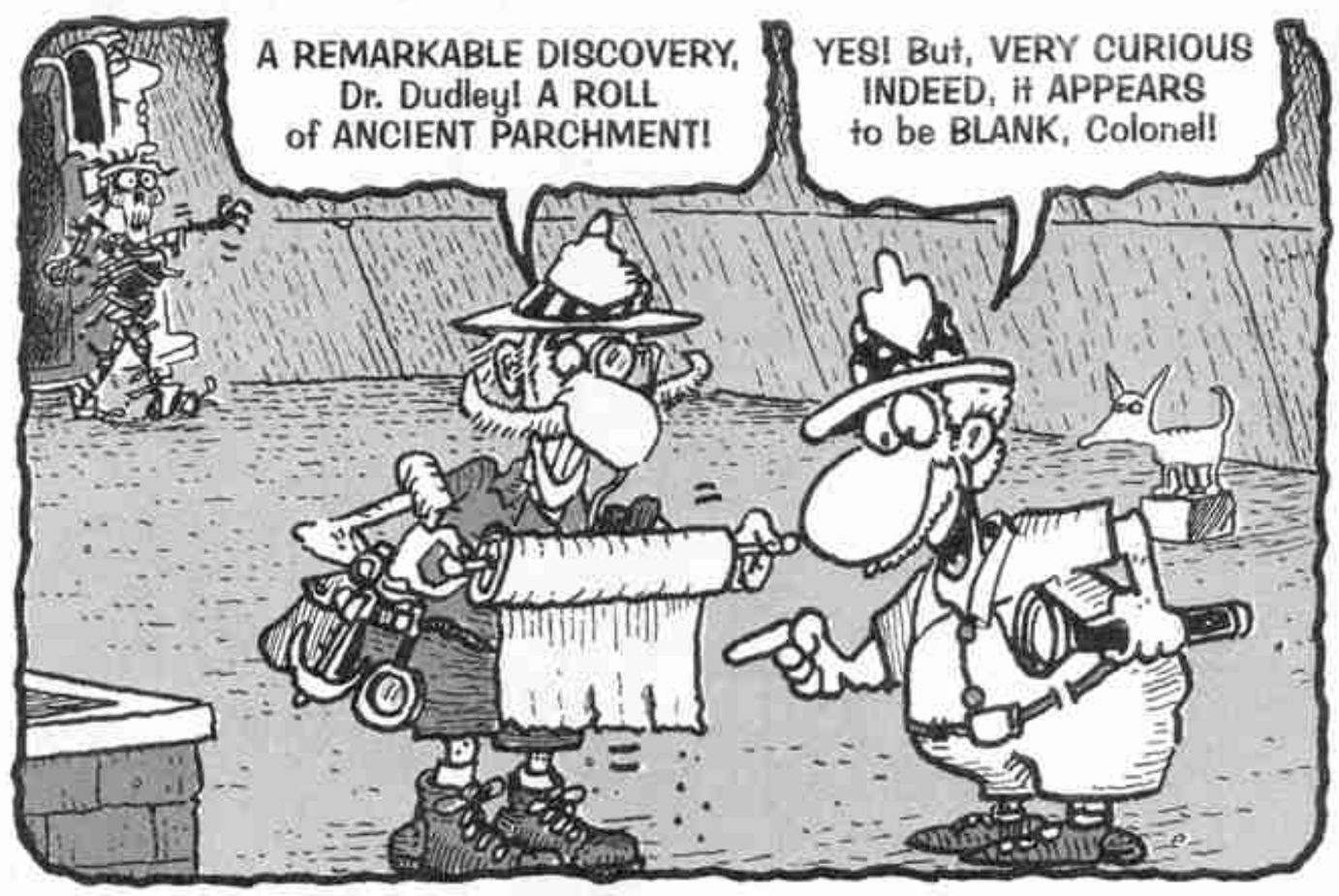

I joined this unit because I'm sick of the government interfering in my life! They're always making up new rules telling me what I can and can't do! This is America! I won't be pushed around! Just watch what happens to any jackbooted government thug who tries to take my guns out of my garage!
You keep all your guns in your garage?
Yeah, well, you know how it is... my wife won't let me keep them in the house!
I formed this militia organization to protest the government's intrusive income tax policy! But now I'm having second thoughts!
Oh? And why is that?
Are you kidding? Look at all of these great tax write-offs!
And then what did you say to him?
Then I called him a tattooed, skinheaded Neo-Nazi Aryan Goon!
Aaww! I think it's so romantic that you two wrote your own marriage vows!
I know why Clinton did away with David Koresh! It was because he was insanely jealous of him!
You mean jealous of Koresh's charismatic ability to keep his followers in tow?
No, jealous of Koresh's ability to boff half the women on his staff and not have any of them run off and sell their stories to the tabloids!
MANURE BOMBS

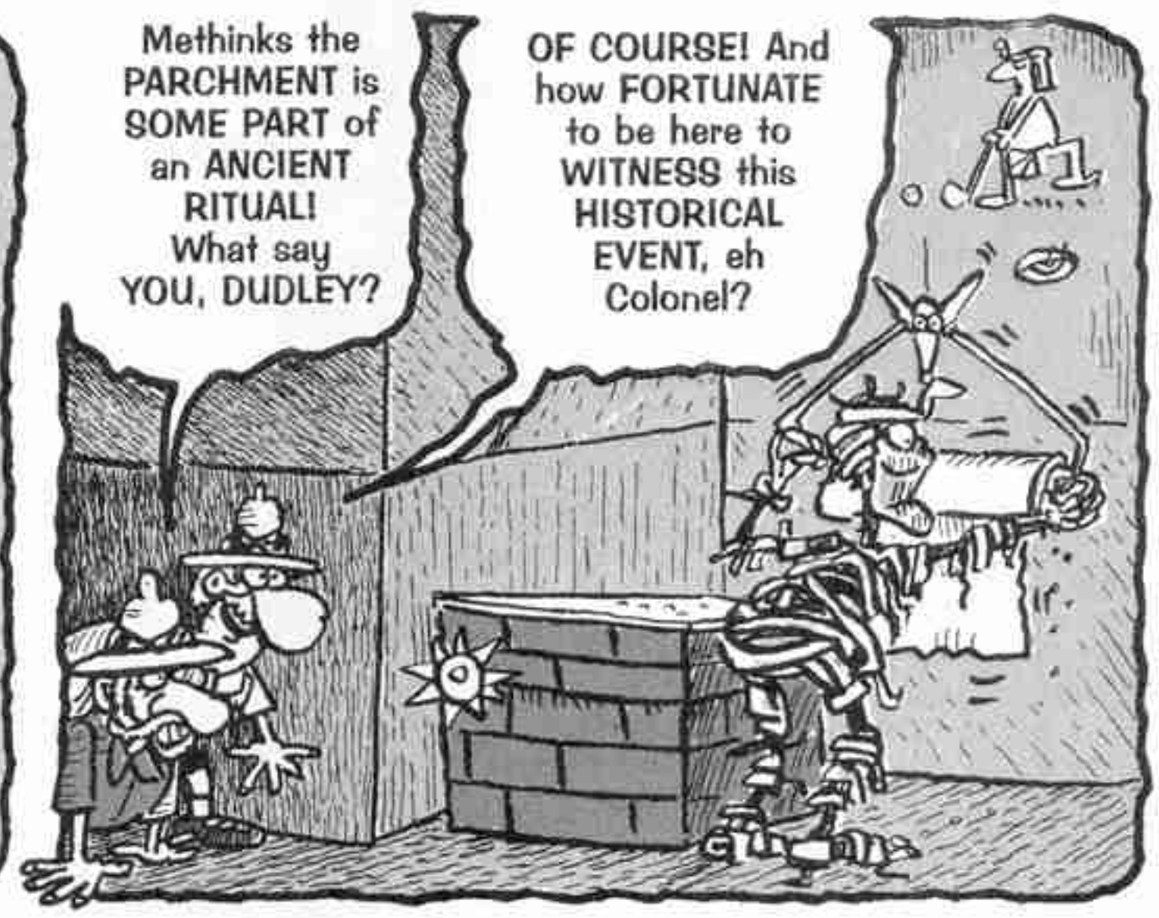

I had another encounter with a jackbooted government thug just this very morning!
Really? What happened?
The fascist stooge was three days late with my Social Security check! I really gave that postman a piece of my mind!
Aim for the head! I heard G. Gordon Liddy say it's best to aim for government agents' heads!
G. Gordon Liddy giving shooting instructions? I thought his field of expertise was burglary!
It was, but these days you have to diversify!
FBI
PTA
C'mon, dad, let's play some throw!
Doesn't he mean play some catch?
With live grenades you do not play catch!
WALLY'S MILITIA
$2 EACH
TOM'S HOMEMADE BOMBS
They can try to take it if they dare! But they'll have to pry it from my cold dead fingers!
What, your gun?
No, my beer! It's the last one in the cooler!
Whew! Wow, that guy there sure is ripe!
That's because he's one of those tree-hugging environmentalists! He only uses natural fertilizer in his explosive devices!
OKY MILITIA
NEO HUMAN

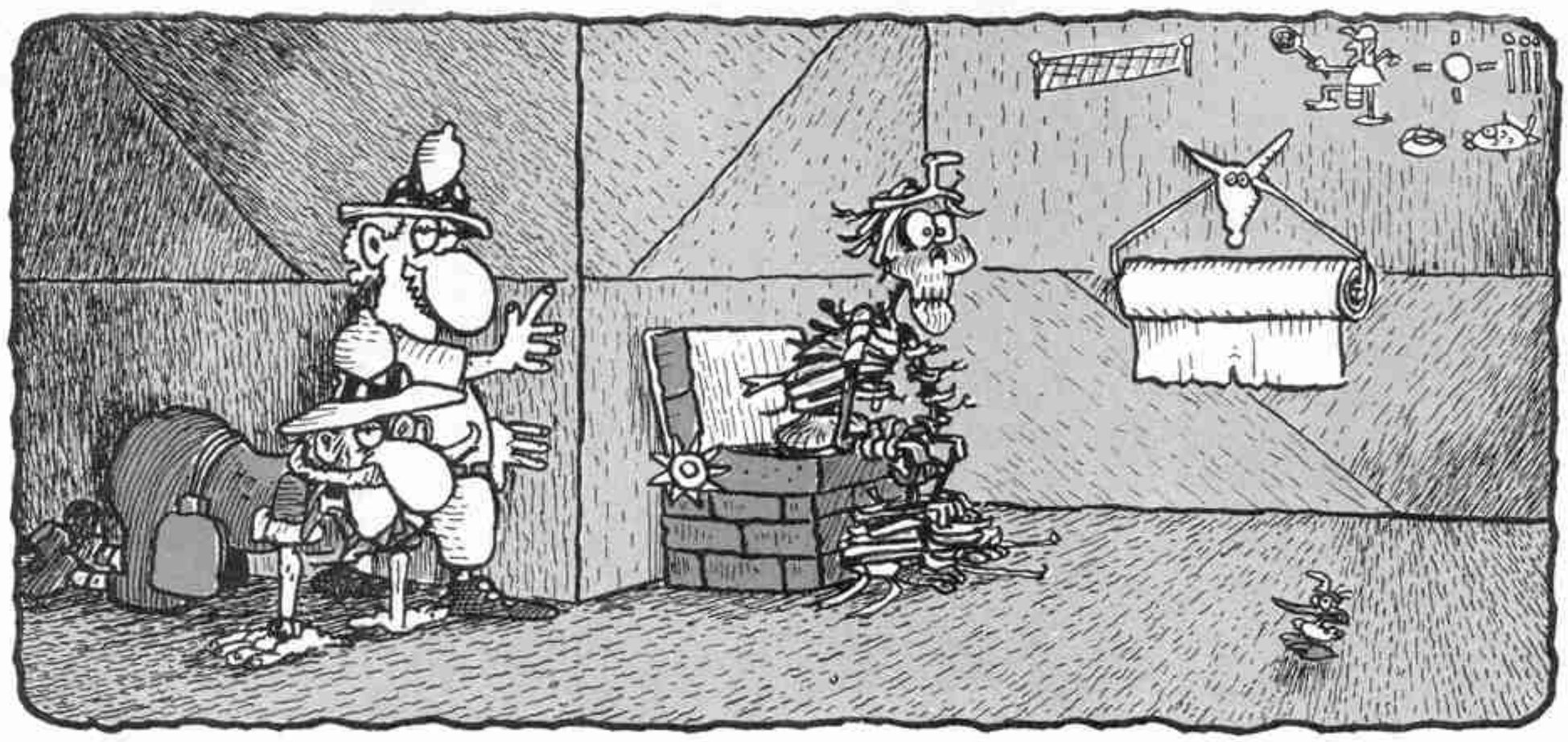
TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPT.

THE ASININE ARCHEOLOGICAL ATROCITY









ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

AU PAIR OF QUEENS DEPT.

The Ninny

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES
WRITER: JOSH GORDON

Just thought I'd **inform** you, sir! The **old** nanny's **gone!** We need **someone** to look after your bratty **children!**

We've **tried,** Dulls! I'm **afraid** we're **never** going to **find anyone!**

Wait, sir! **Look!** Up in the sky! Wearing a **designer umbrella,** a **Scassi outfit, Bruno Magli shoes** and a **Bloomingdale's bag!**

Is it the **answer** to our **problems?**

I'm afraid it's just the **beginning** of our **problems,** Sir! It's...

Anhhhhhhhhhh! Oyyyyyyyyy! Wnnaaaahhhhh!

Excuse me, sir, but I believe a **car alarm** has **gone off!**

Hmm? Oh, **that's** not a **car alarm,** Dulls! That's **Fawn Flemm,** The **Ninny!**

My **goodness!** It sounds like a **wounded hawk** meeting the **screech** of a **cattle car!**

Oh, if **only** it **were** really **that mellifluous!**

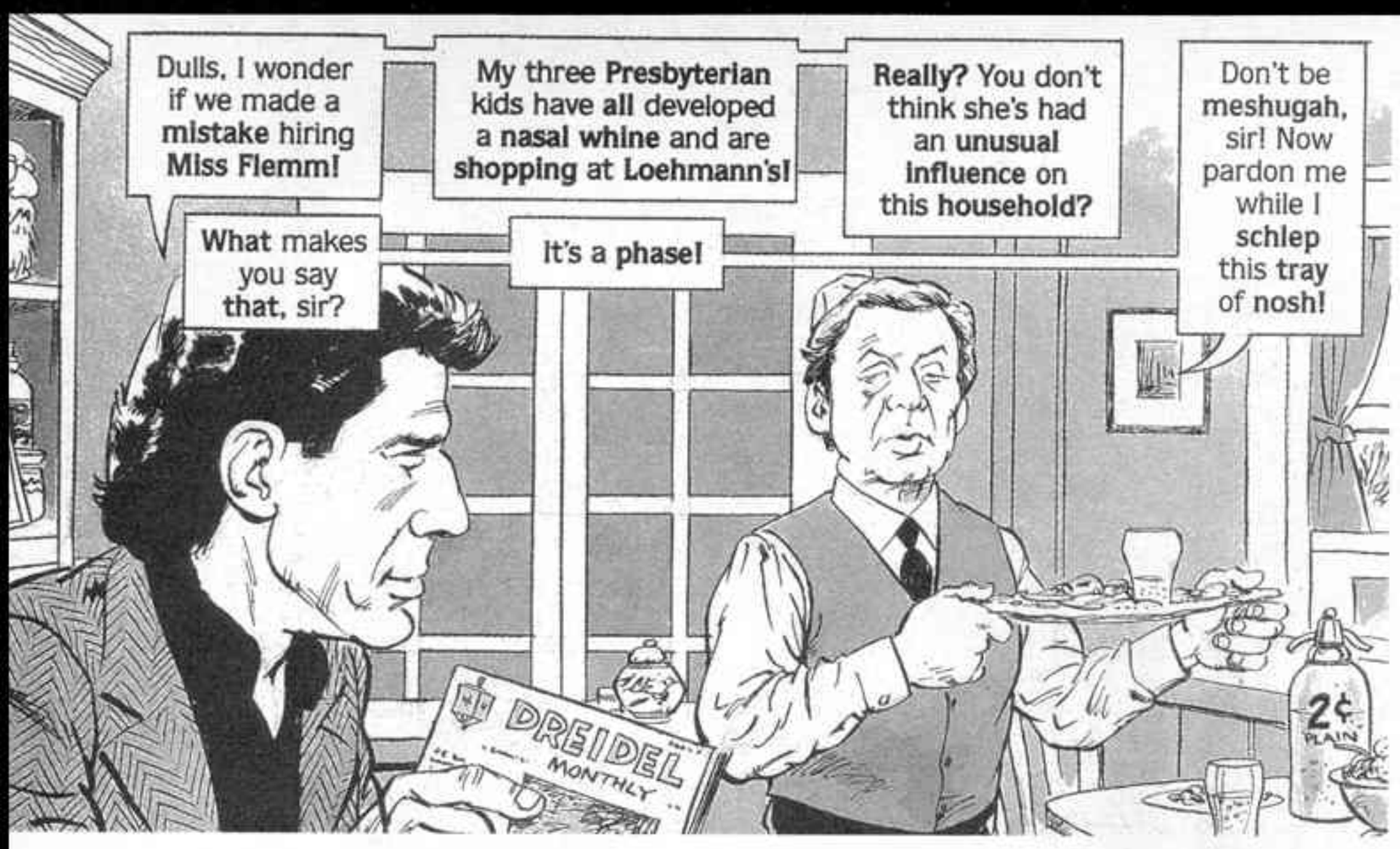
Kids, have **we** got a day **planned?** We'll **go!** We'll **do!** We'll **schlep!** Marquee, don't **slouch!** Bratton, don't **potchkee!** Crassy, **eat** your **lox** and **bagels!**

Miss Flemm, just **what** are **lox** and **bagels?**

They're a kind of "**fish** and **chips**" with **heartburn!** And Bratton, you haven't even **touched** your **kugel pudding!**

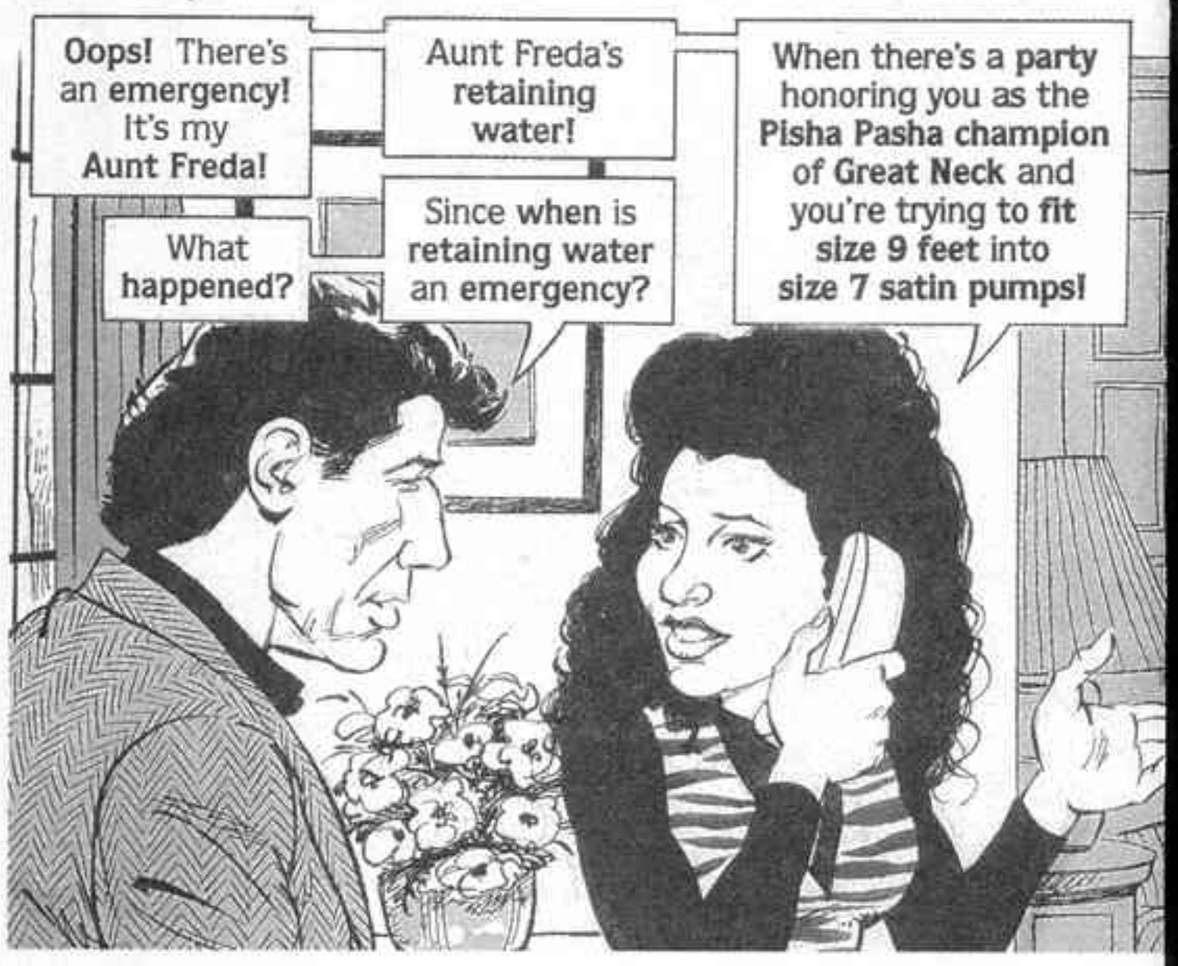
My what?

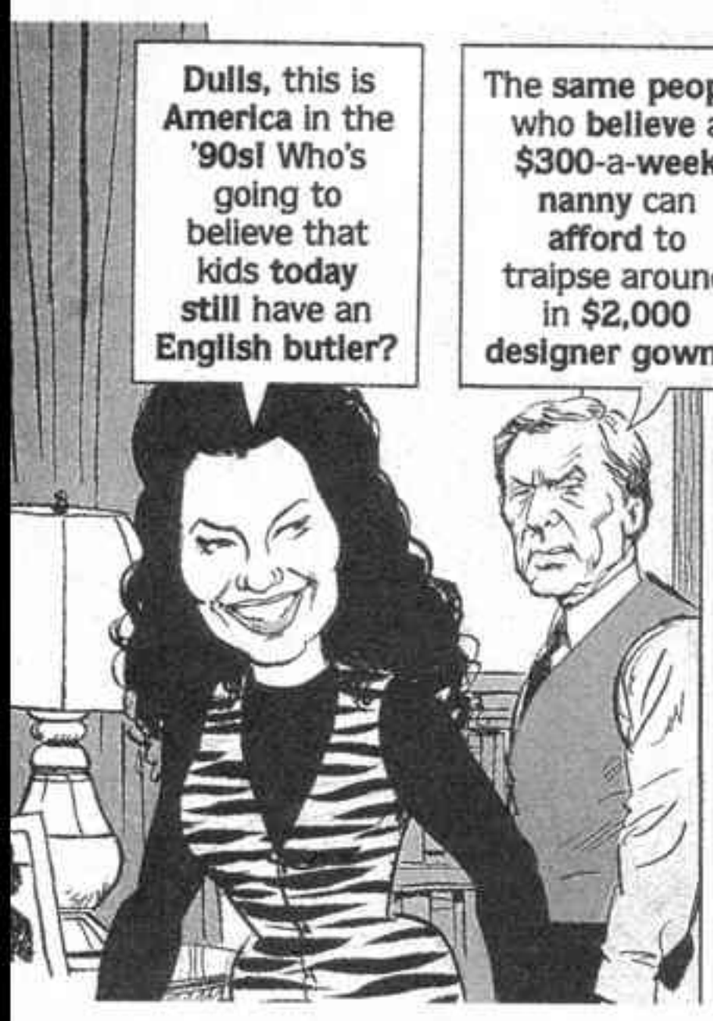
Don't **ask!** Just **remember** the **rule:** If you **can't pronounce it,** it's **delicious!**


Dulls, I wonder if we made a mistake hiring Miss Flemm!
What makes you say that, sir?
My three Presbyterian kids have all developed a nasal whine and are shopping at Loehmann's!
It's a phase!
Really? You don't think she's had an unusual influence on this household?
Don't be meshugah, sir! Now pardon me while I schlep this tray of nosh!
DREIDEL MONTHLY
2¢ PLAIN

Isn't this cool? We're the only kids in town getting a bilingual education!
There are other kids getting a bilingual education!
In Yiddish and British?
LOXFORD U

Miss Flemm, tomorrow night I have an important backer's audition! Could you keep the children occupied?
I can't work tomorrow! It's an important holiday for my people!
I wasn't aware! What holiday is it?
Are you kidding? It's Barbra Streisand's birthday!
THEY CALL ME MS STREISAND

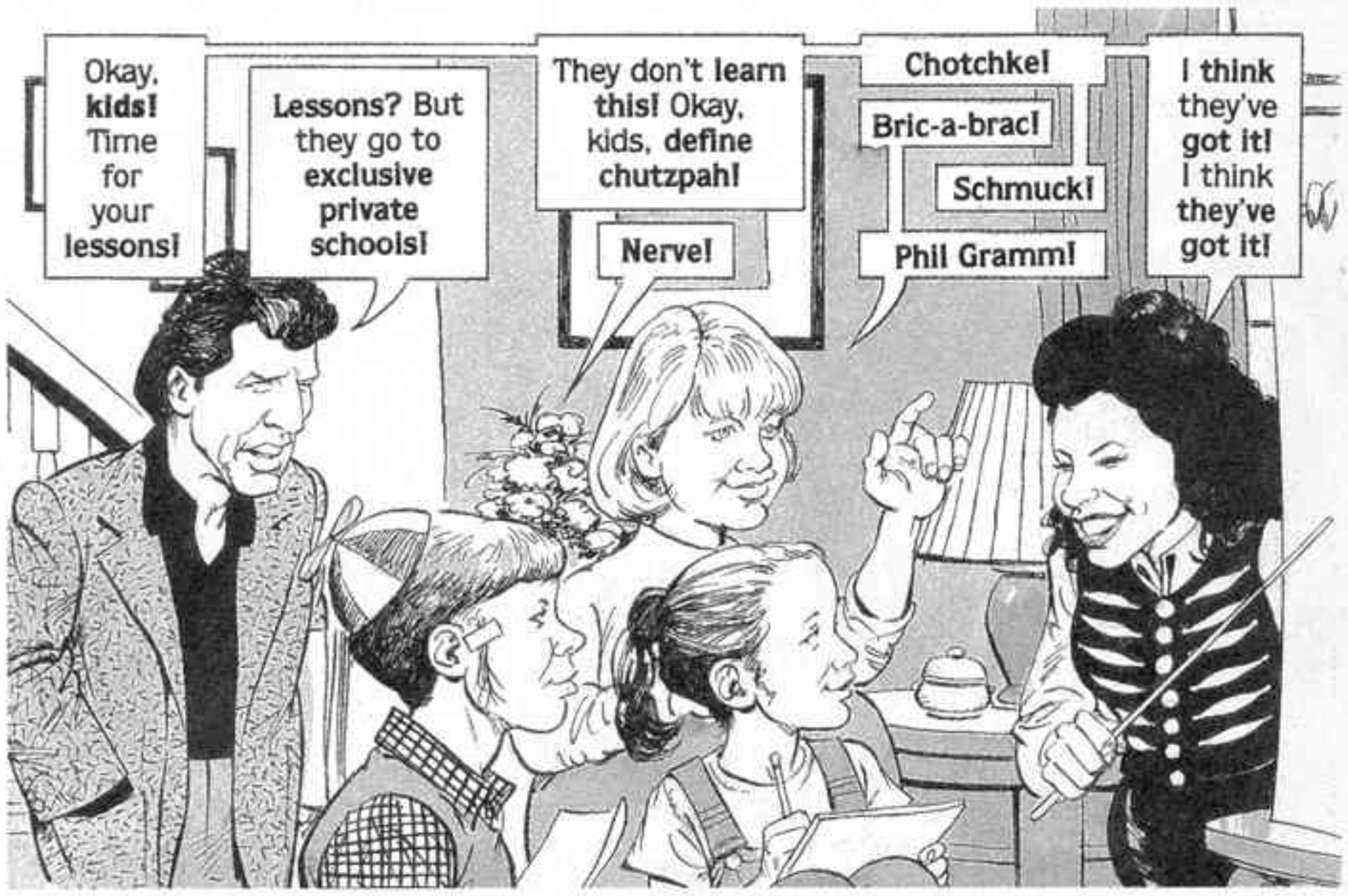

Oops! There's an emergency! It's my Aunt Freda!
What happened?
Aunt Freda's retaining water!
Since when is retaining water an emergency?
When there's a party honoring you as the Pisha Pasha champion of Great Neck and you're trying to fit size 9 feet into size 7 satin pumps!

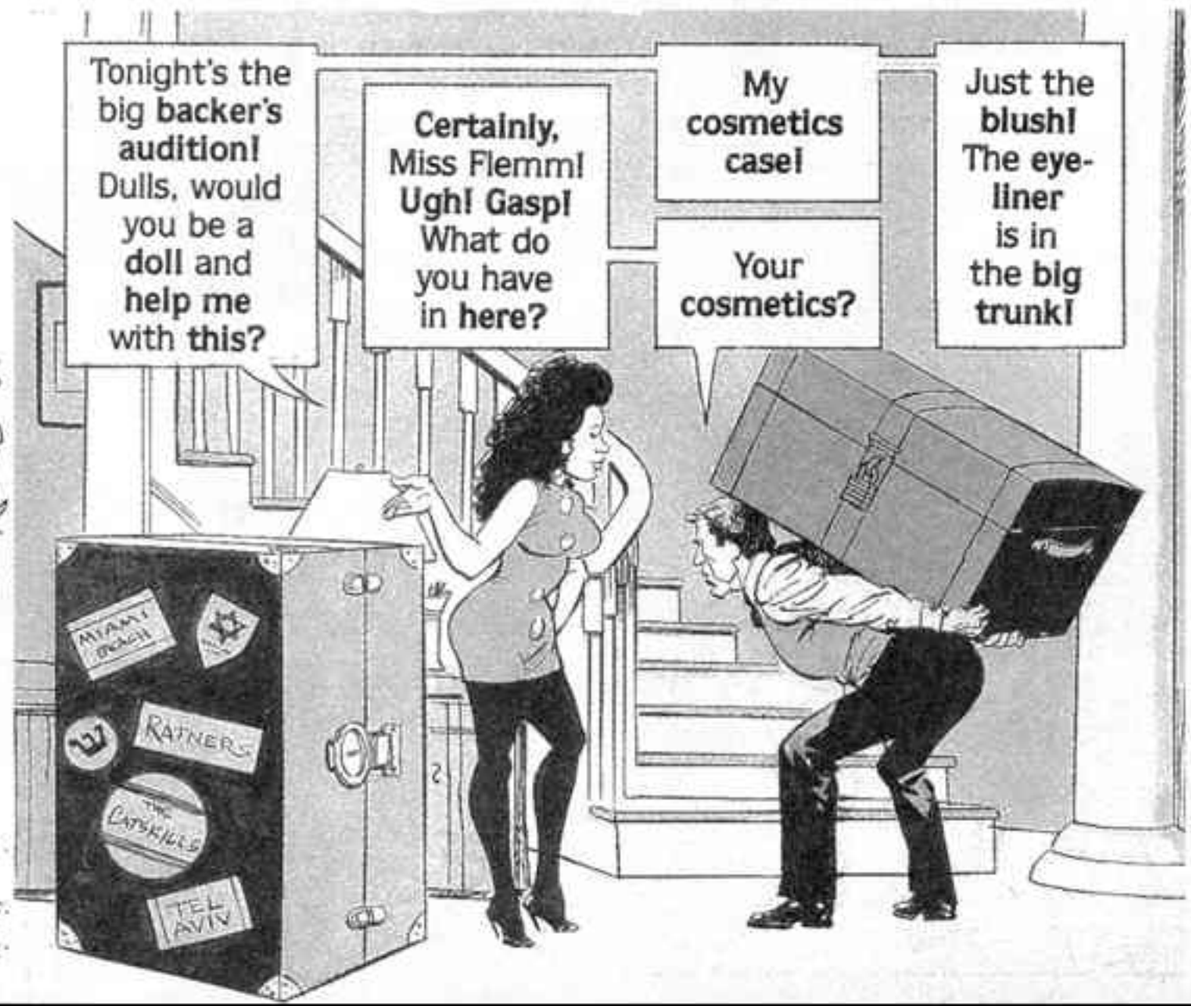

Dulls, this is America in the '90s! Who's going to believe that kids today still have an English butler?
The same people who believe a $300-a-week nanny can afford to traipse around in $2,000 designer gowns!

What do you think, Marquee? My red sequin gown or the drop dead Bob Mackie black silk thing with the spaghetti straps?
Well, that all depends! What's the occasion?
I'm shopping for fruit at the supermarket!

Fawn, how come you dress up so flashy? Other nannys don't do that!
Honey, when you have what I have, you can get away with it!
You mean your figure?
Nah! Get real, kid! I produce this show and control the scripts!

YOU KNOW AMERICA'S BEEN NUKED WHEN: The weatherman is drawing little cartoon mushroom clouds on the weather map.





Ma, doesn't he **look like my Morty?**

Are you **meshuguh?** He **looks** like your husband **Morty** like I **look** like **Sharon Stone!**

Sure he looks like my Morty... only **slimmer, wealthier,** and there's **no hair** growing in his **ears!**

So **who** can **see?** My **contacts** fell in the **beef barley soup!**

My God! They make the **parents** on ***Seinfeld*** look like **royalty!**

Tonight I'm going to **audition** a **new play** for the **upcoming season!**

Father, how come you're **always holding auditions here** in the **townhouse?**

There are certain very **specific budget consid-erations!**

What kind of **budget consid-erations?** You've got **millions!**

No, not me! This stupid **TV show!** With all of Miss Flemm's **costume changes** there's **no budget left** for us to **build** any **new sets!**

Miss Flemm! This was **supposed** to be ***Oklahoma!*** When did it **become** a production of ***Fiddler On The Roof?***

I recast it! Theatre **parties** aren't going to shell out **65 bucks** to see **"corn as high as an elephant's eye"** or **"surreys with fringes on top"!** But a **mensch** with a **beard** talking to **God. . .**

Are you **sure** the **casting** is **right?**

Well, it's a **long shot,** but I think it's **going** to **work!** They're going to **love Nick Nolte** as **Tevya!**

Nick Nolte as **Tevya?** That's an **awful choice!** He's so **WASP-ish!**

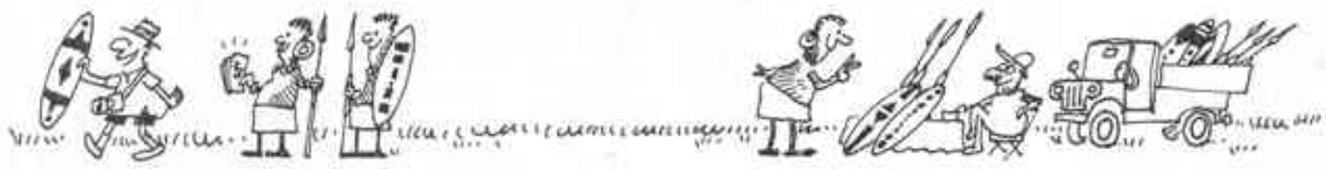
Was! After **Barbra Streisand** got through with him in ***Prince of Tides,*** he's a **candidate** for the **School** of **Talmudic Studies!**

Miss Flemm, what are you **doing** in my **bed?**

Well, I **drank** a little **schnapps,** got a little **tipsy,** and **staggered** into the **wrong room!**

I demand an **explanation!** In recent weeks you've **hidden** in my **closet, wangled** your **way** into my production of ***Romeo & Juliet,*** and **now** you're **in** my **bed!** Exactly **what** do you **have** in **mind?**

Isn't it **obvious?** I'm doing an **ethnic '90s version** of ***I Love Lucy!***



So, tell me Loxwell, the big question! Are you and I ever gonna tie the knot?
Nonsense, Miss Flemm! We have nothing in common!
Come on! You have a Queen mother, I have a mother in Queens!
It's not going to happen, Miss Flemm! There's... someone else!

I knew it! It's that snooty shiksa, Miss Facetuck!
Not exactly!
You?
Two eligible attractive Englishmen living alone! What did you expect?

Go know! So, what are you two going to do with your lives?
A little this, a little that! We'll go! We'll do! We'll schlep! We'll kvetch!
YESHIVA

Please don't leave, Fawn! We all want you to stay!
It's time for me to move on, kids! Besides, I've come up with a gadget that's gonna make me richer than your dad! The Fawn Torture! It takes sound bites of my voice and uses them to repel burglars! Listen! It's going off now...

Anhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!
Oyyyyyyyyyyy!
Wnnaaaahhhhh!
Oh, geez! I'm outta here!
MAX KORN

THE YUK STOPS HERE DEPT.

Back in issue #329, MAD shocked the comedy world by introducing No-Joke Jokes, guaranteed laugh-getters that weren't really jokes at all. ("I come from a town so small, the hooker wore a helmet!") Joke-tellers around the world celebrated, but we still weren't satisfied! No, we pressed on, strove forward, stretching, stretching, stretching to break new comedic ground, to create a revolutionary new form of joke that doesn't require a punchline to generate big laughs! Unfortunately, we failed miserably, as you'll see for yourself after checking out these...

JOKE SET-UPS THAT DON'T NEED A PUNCHLINE

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

A WORRIED NATION PONDERS: WHERE WILL THE NEXT BOMB GO OFF?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

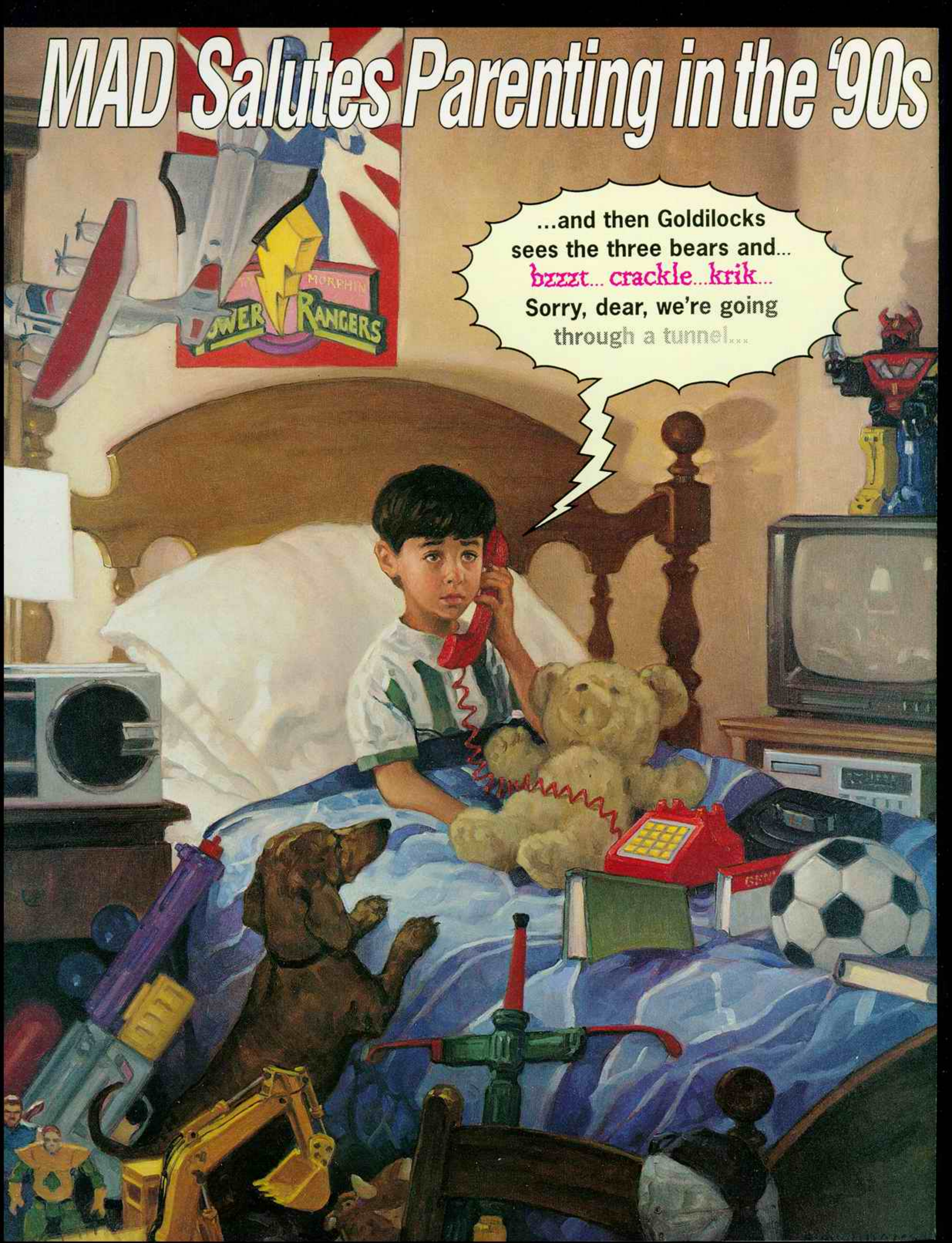
MAD FOLD-IN

The threat of bombs exploding is like a black cloud following us wherever we go. Between airplanes blowing up, buildings being destroyed and the Unabomber getting into *Penthouse* Magazine, terrorism affects us all. To find out where the next horror is likely to be, simply fold in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

ON ANY GIVEN DAY TERRORISM CAN STRIKE AND THE FORCES OF EVIL SPREAD HORROR. WE CAN'T RELAX NATIONAL SECURITY EVER. OUR COUNTRY'S NOW GETTING MORE VIOLENT ALL THE TIME. EVERY MAN WOMAN AND CHILD IS AT DANGER WHEN CRAZIES LURK.

A ▶ ◀ B

MAD Salutes Parenting in the '90s