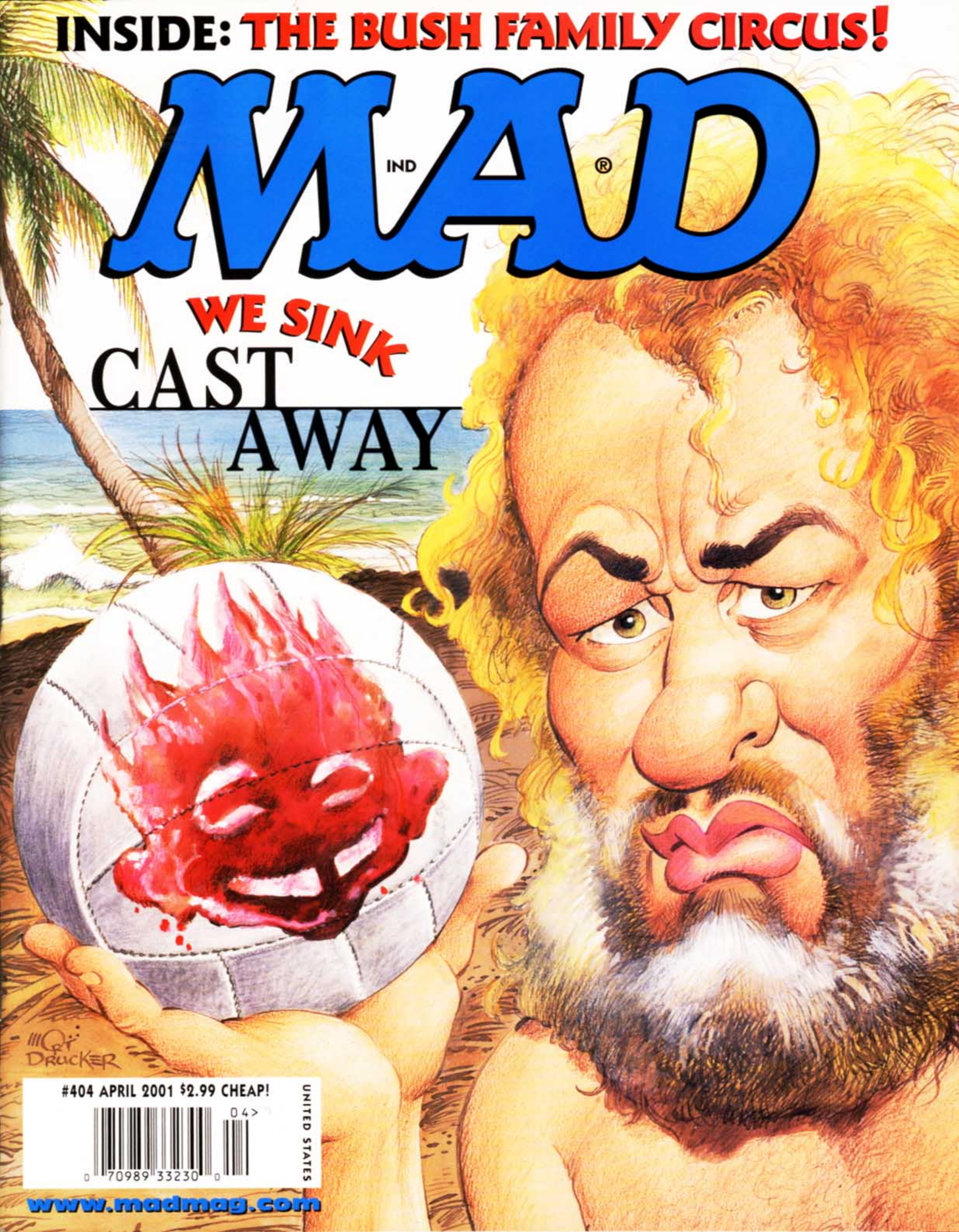


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Animated Violence

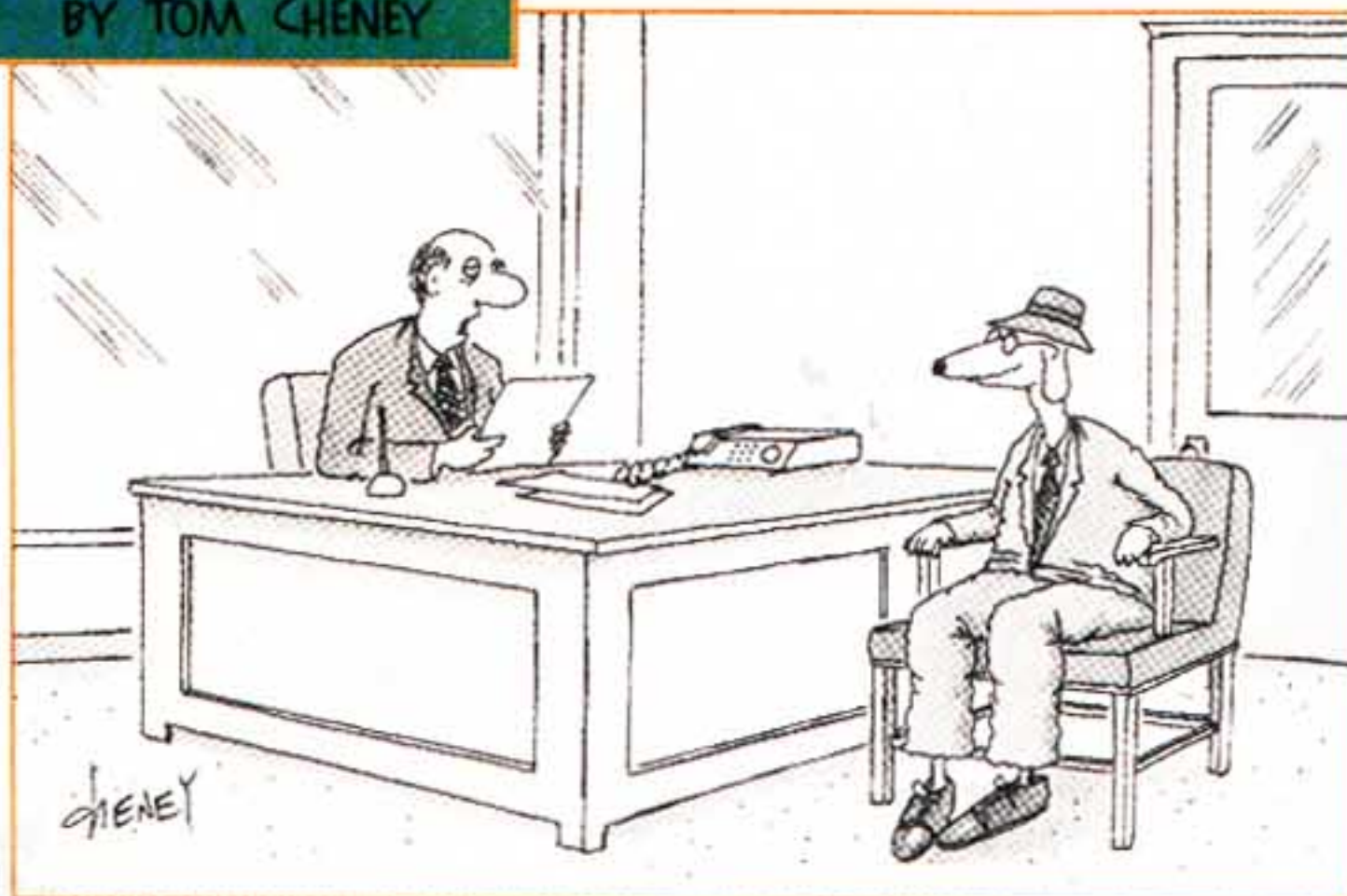


# MAD

NUMBER 404

APRIL 2001

PULL MY CHENEY  
BY TOM CHENEY



"Loyalty and obedience are good qualities, but we don't have openings right now for anyone willing to lap up their own vomit."

10



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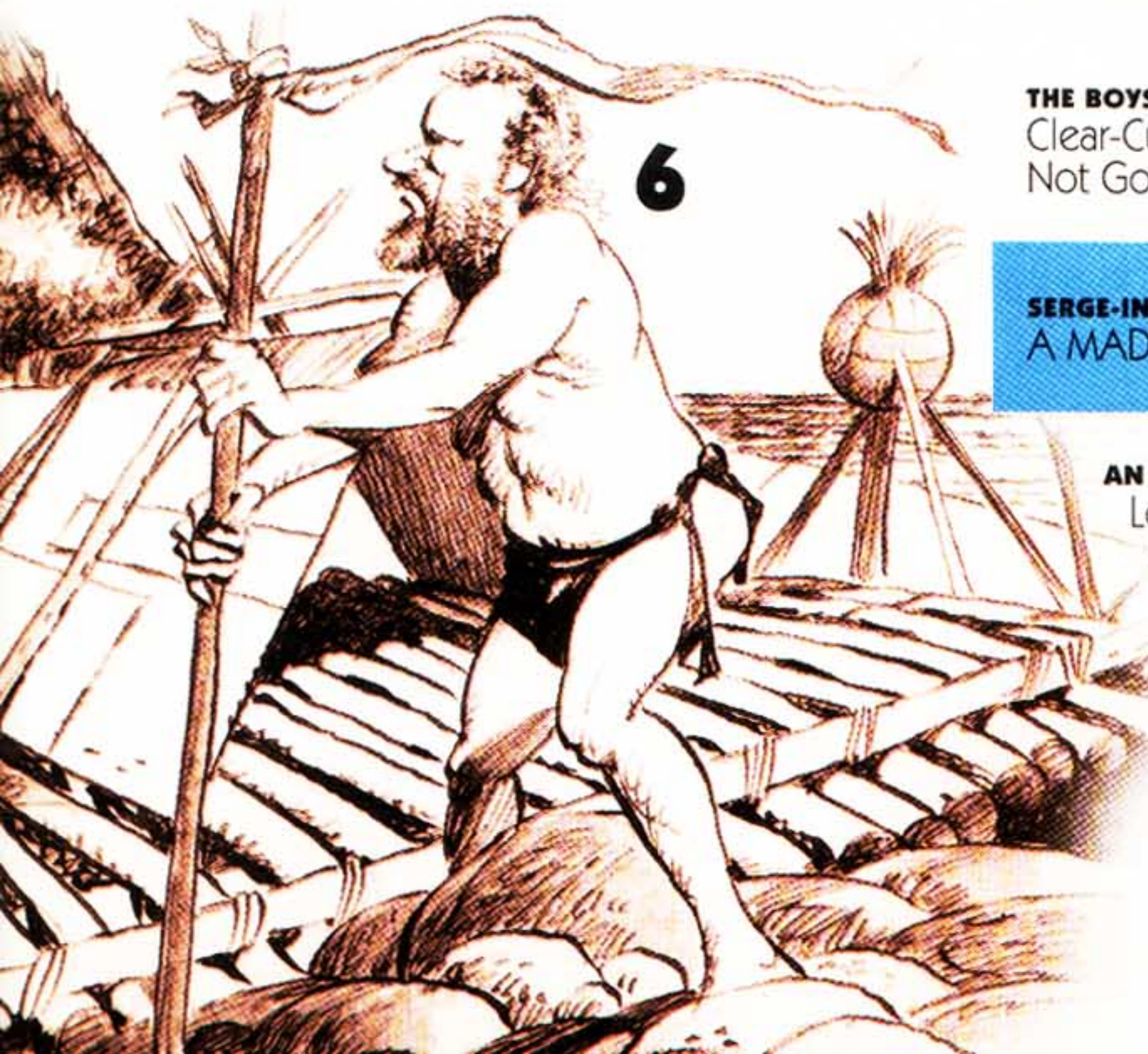
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33 AD

In an Effort to Keep the Tab Down at Last Supper, Matthew, Mark and Luke Agree to Split an Appetizer

**THIS MONTH IN HISTORY**

**APRIL**

| SUN | MON | TUES | WED | THURS | FRI | SAT |
|-----|-----|------|-----|-------|-----|-----|
| 1   | 2   | 3    | 4   | 5     | 6   | 7   |
| 8   | 9   | 10   | 11  | 12    | 13  | 14  |
| 15  | 16  | 17   | 18  | 19    | 20  | 21  |
| 22  | 23  | 24   | 25  | 26    | 27  | 28  |
| 29  | 30  |      |     |       |     |     |

1995

Pope Offers Easter Blessings to the World, "Except That Trump Guy"

1990

Walt Disney Company Claims Ownership of Planet Pluto

1926

Sweaty Guy Invents Sweat Suit

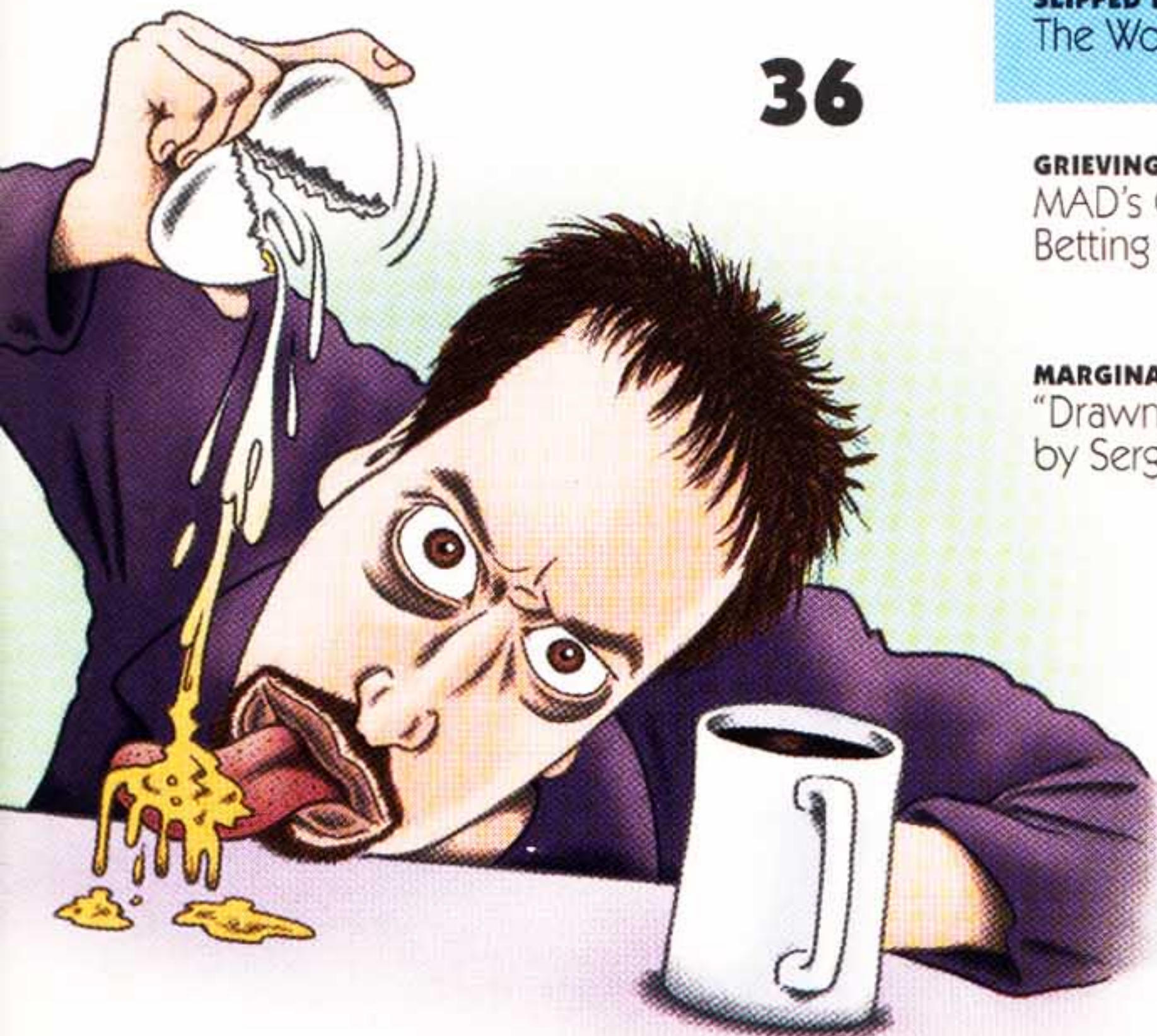
1991

Sears Scraps Plans to Sell the "Craftsman Bodypiercer"

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by Sergio Aragones Around the Magazine

"Success is achieved only by those who are more or less confident, kind of specific and take a relatively firm stand!"

FRONT COVER ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER





## MENDING BROKEN OFFENSES

Some people I know think MAD is unethical and doesn't have correct political satire. Do you have any suggestions for them?

Brad Lindblad, West Fargo, ND

**Lucky Lindy** — Are you aware that your name is a tongue twister? Go ahead, try saying it three times fast! As for those politically correct people you know, the next time they say something like that just flip them the bird! —Ed.

## PROBST AND CONS

In your "Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds" for MAD #401 I thought a celebrity was supposed to be someone well known. Who is Jeff Probst? I never heard of him until I read your magazine. Is he in sports, show business, politics or what?

Jim Davis, Via E-mail

**Jimmy** — We forwarded your letter to Jeff Probst. He says he's never heard of you, either! Eerie. —Ed.



## HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 404, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

## DENMARK'S THE SPOT

In MAD #401 you made two errors. First off, Lars Ulrich of Metallica is from Denmark, not Belgium. Secondly, there is no such thing as a 10-minute major game misconduct in hockey ("MAD's Parental Etiquette Guide for Kids' Sporting Events"). It's a five-minute major game misconduct or simply a match penalty for attempt to injure.

Mark W. Frere, Winnipeg, Canada

**Marky Mark** — You are sort of correct. Lars Ulrich is from Denmark. And to be perfectly honest, when we were writing that piece we didn't have a globe, but Belgium, Sweden Denmark, it's all just one big place where they wear socks with sandals, listen to ABBA and act as if it's still the 1970s! Also, you are dead wrong that Lars ever played professional hockey. Thanks for writing! —Ed.

## NAPSTER-ING UP TROUBLE

I enjoyed reading issue #401 which featured "The MAD 20." I was especially intrigued by your comments about Napster. A friend of mine came over to visit and I caught him reading the MAD that I had purchased. Remembering your MAD equations (Taking + Paying = Buying. Taking - Paying = Stealing.), I quickly called the police and had him arrested since he didn't pay for the magazine (and I did). He was obviously stealing, right? I decided that wasn't enough. In the interest of copyright infringement, I went to the public library and had everybody there who was reading a magazine or newspaper arrested too. I also had the people reading books hauled away just to be sure. After all, none of them paid for the privilege of reading. Thank you for setting a legal precedent. In closing, I feel I should add that if you decide to print this letter in your publication, I am entitled to a percentage of every issue you sell. Otherwise, you're stealing from me, correct?

John Bohlmann, Portland, OR

**Johnny** — Thank you for your excellent letter. We have taken the liberty of forwarding it to Metallica drummer Lars Ulrich. However, since your letter was not in Lars' native Swedish tongue, don't expect an answer anytime soon. In the meantime, we applaud your efforts and give you kudos in getting everyone to read their own issue of MAD. These kudos are in lieu of any actual monetary compensation for your contributions to this Letters Page. —Ed.

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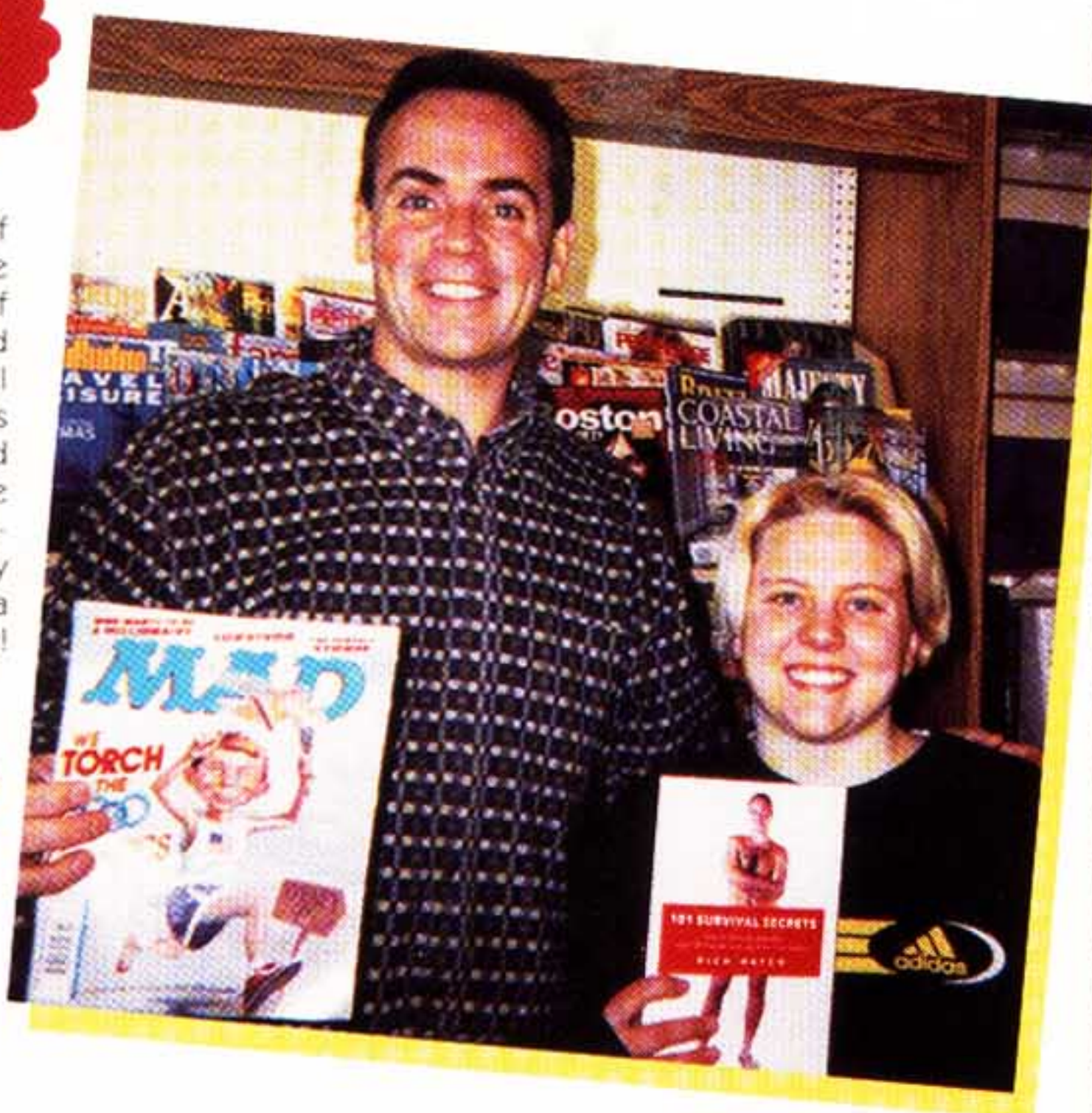
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## MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

Who needs Jeff Probst? (Jeff who?) It's clear to everyone that Elizabeth Ames of Wakefield, RI has been voted onto the MAD subscription roll for a three-year hitch for this celebrity snap of her and *Survivor* winner Richard "The most famous fat, naked manipulator in the world" Hatch. Why it couldn't have been Jenna or Colleen we'll never know!



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*the usual gang of idiots*

## MAD MUMBLINGS @madmag.com

Yesterday I took my hamster out of its cage and it pooped in my hand —Heidi...I missed the bus of knowledge, but I have the rollerblades and grappling hook of hope! —GoodBick...Every night the second musketeer comes to me in a dream and tells me that I must venture out into the wilderness and buy one of his candy bars with a 1/3 less fat than other chocolate bars —JimmyJunks...I was a banana in my past life —LilSmurf89...Do nerds conduct electricity? —Dscull264.

## TITO PLENTY

Thank you for the enlightening "What Drives Me MAD" feature in issue #400 and "The 20 Dumbest People, Events and Things of 2000" in issue #401. It made me and my Chihuahua Tito laugh! Yes, Tito does know how to read!

Carlos Pico, Via E-mail

**Carlos** — It's muy bien that Tito knows how to read, so he'll know exactly what he's doing when he signs the papers having you committed. Adios, El Loco! —Eduardo

## IN ONE YEAR AND OUT THE OTHER

I noticed a mistake in your 400<sup>th</sup> issue. On page three, on the calendar for December 26th, you stated that the "Fourth Wise Man arrives at stable, misses whole thing." This is incorrect, because scholars have found out that Jesus Christ was actually born in 6 B.C. and they based their calendar on 00 A.D., six years after Jesus' actual birth. If they had corrected it and set the time back six years, the world would be in complete chaos. So, the bottom line is, you guys goofed, and Jesus was actually born in 6 B.C., not 00 A.D.

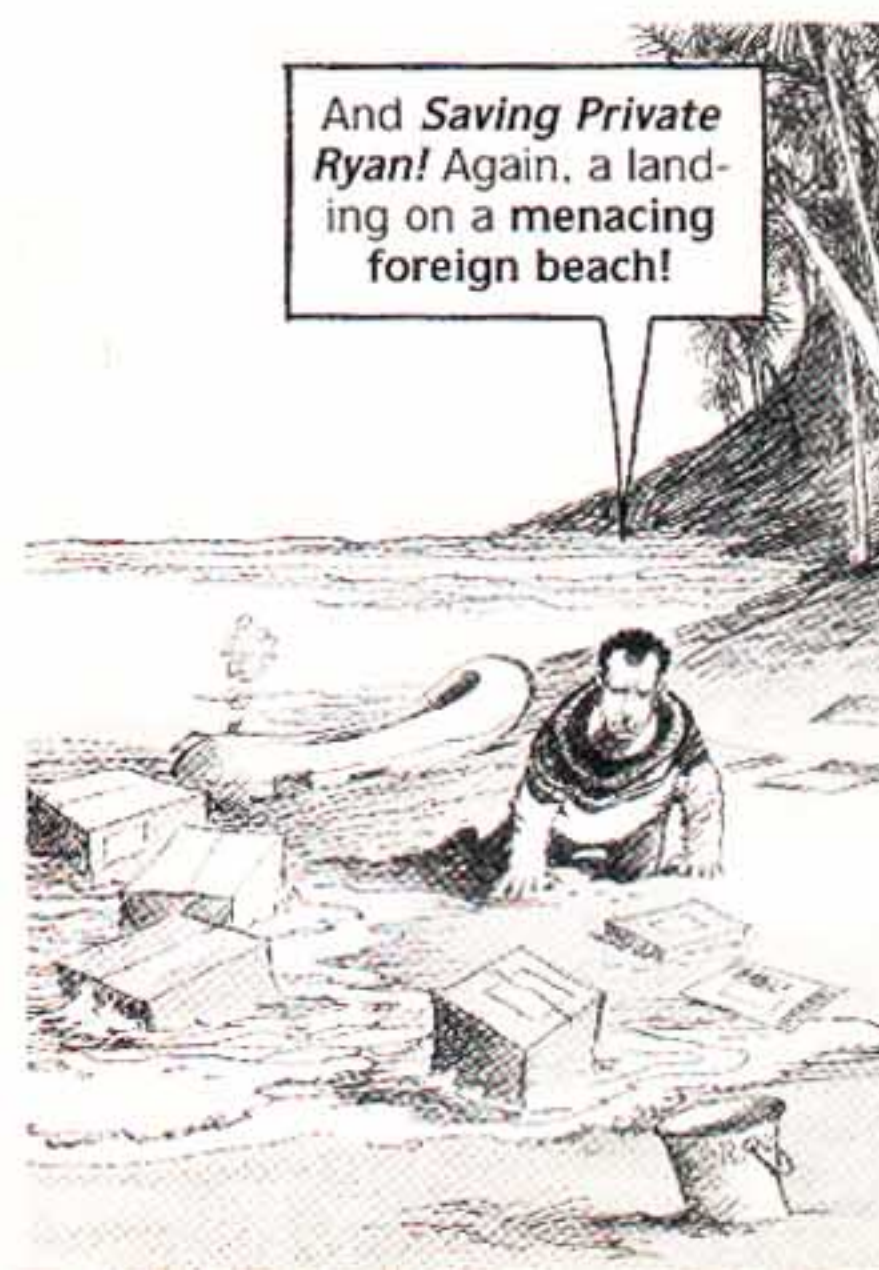
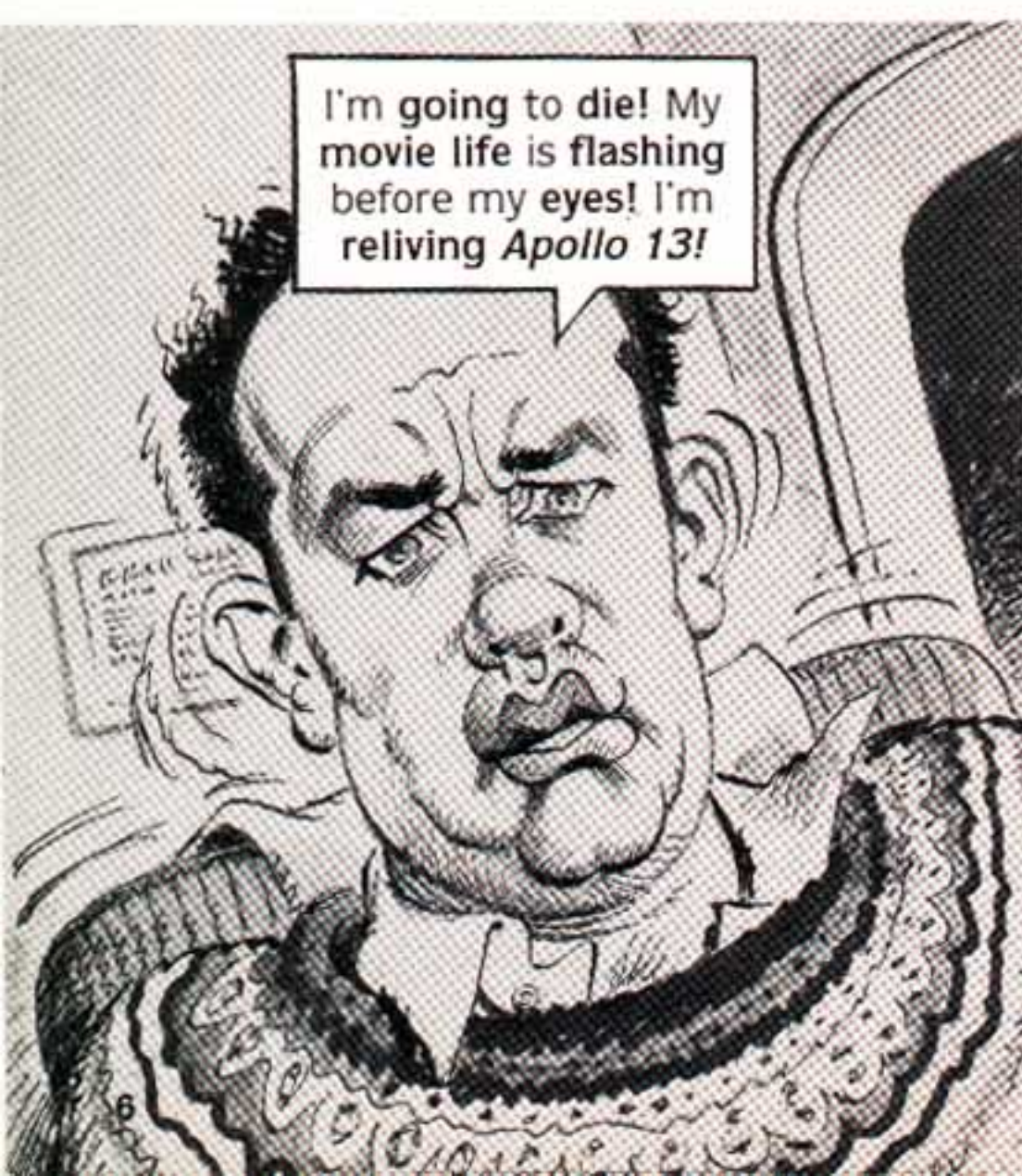
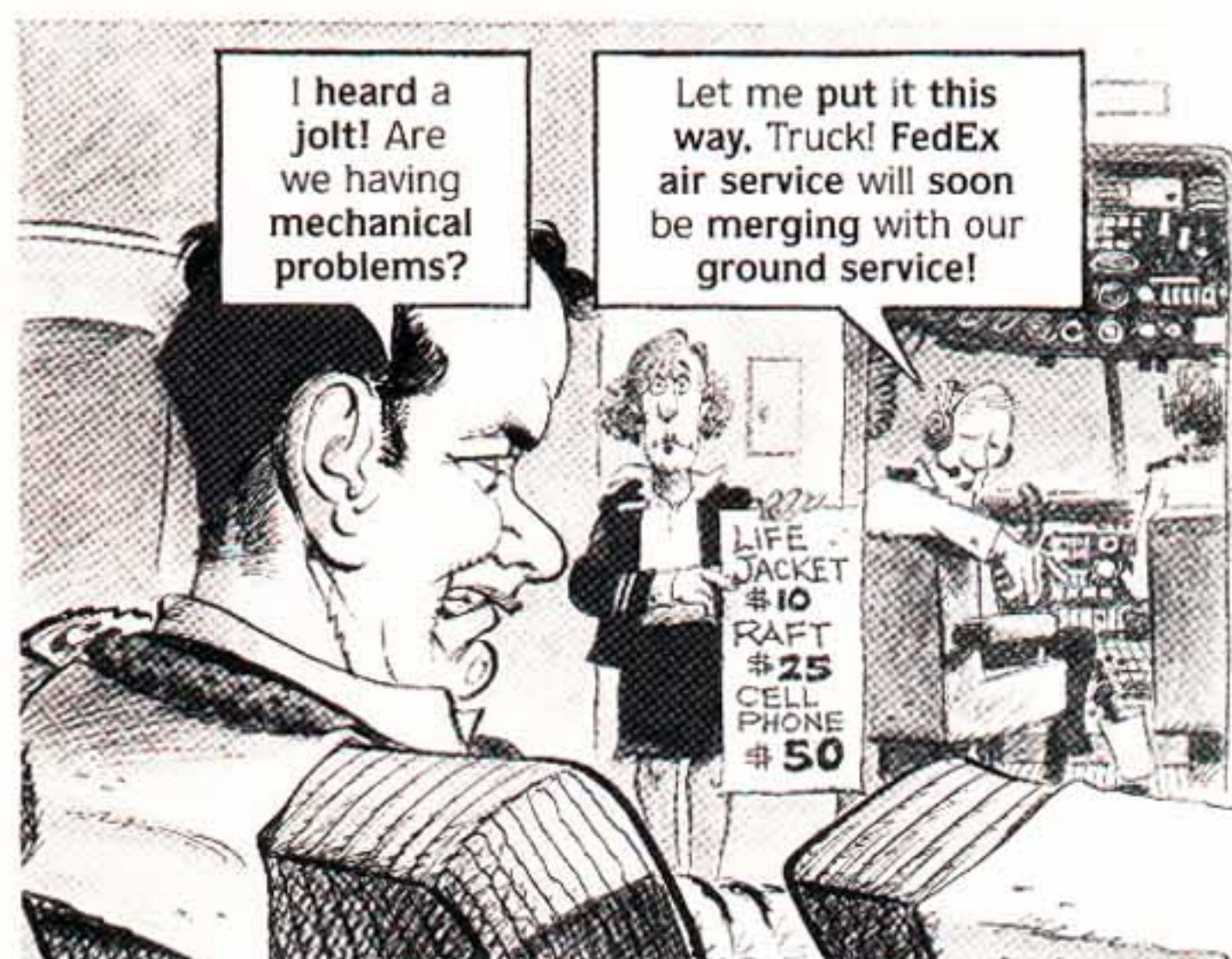
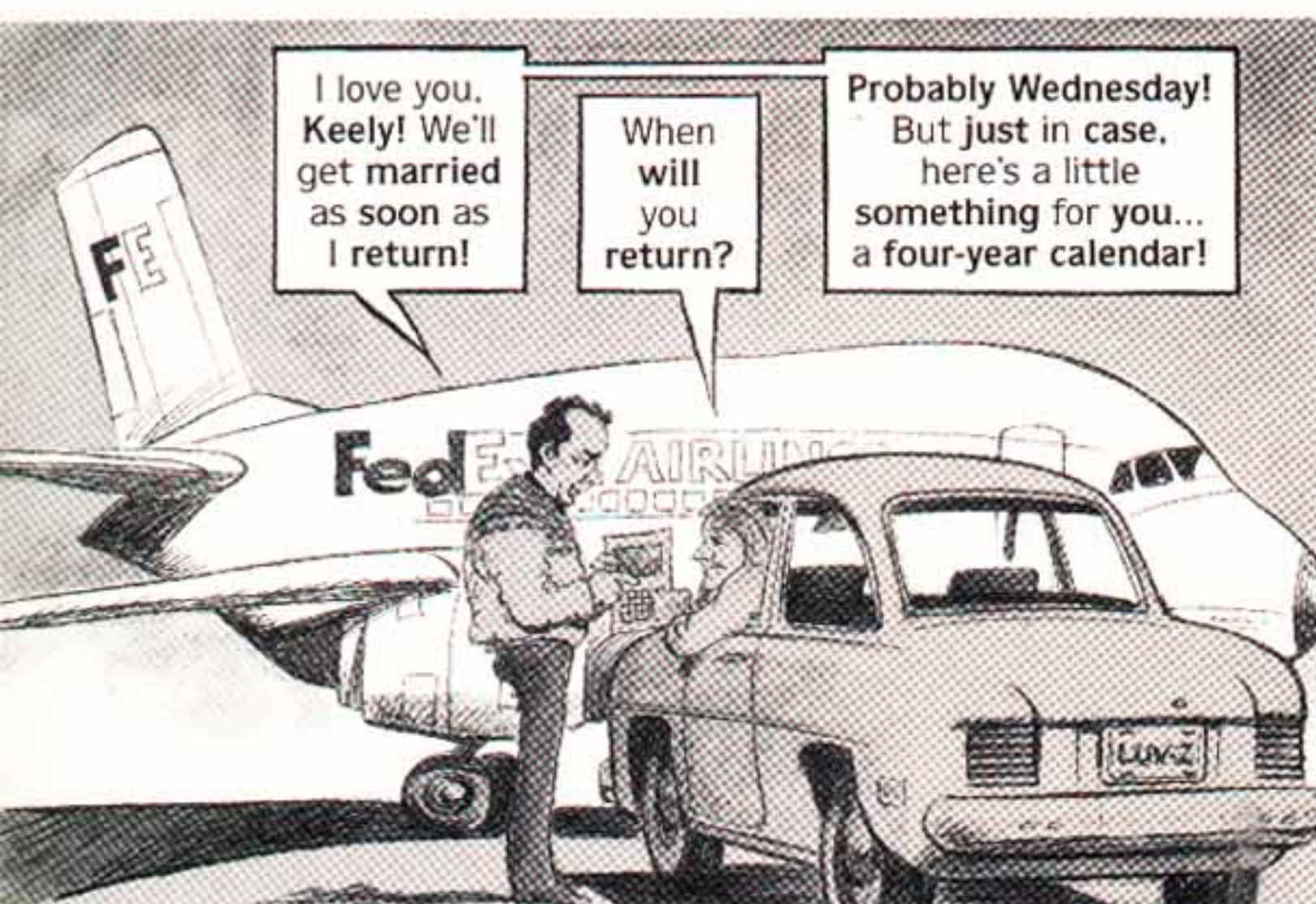
Shawn Fortner II, Hastings, FL

**Shawnster** — Oh my God! —Ed.



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This is the story of a busy man who absolutely, positively lived by the clock until he got stranded...for years! The audience watching this movie got stranded too, for what *seemed* like years! People leaving the theater said they now know what eternity will feel like once they've...



# PASSED AWAY

What a lonely, God forsaken place! No signs of civilization! No signs of intelligent life! Actually — not unlike Memphis!

Hmmm! I'm wondering what the zip code is here! Never mind that! I've got bigger fish to fry! And that's one of my problems! Will there be fish to fry?

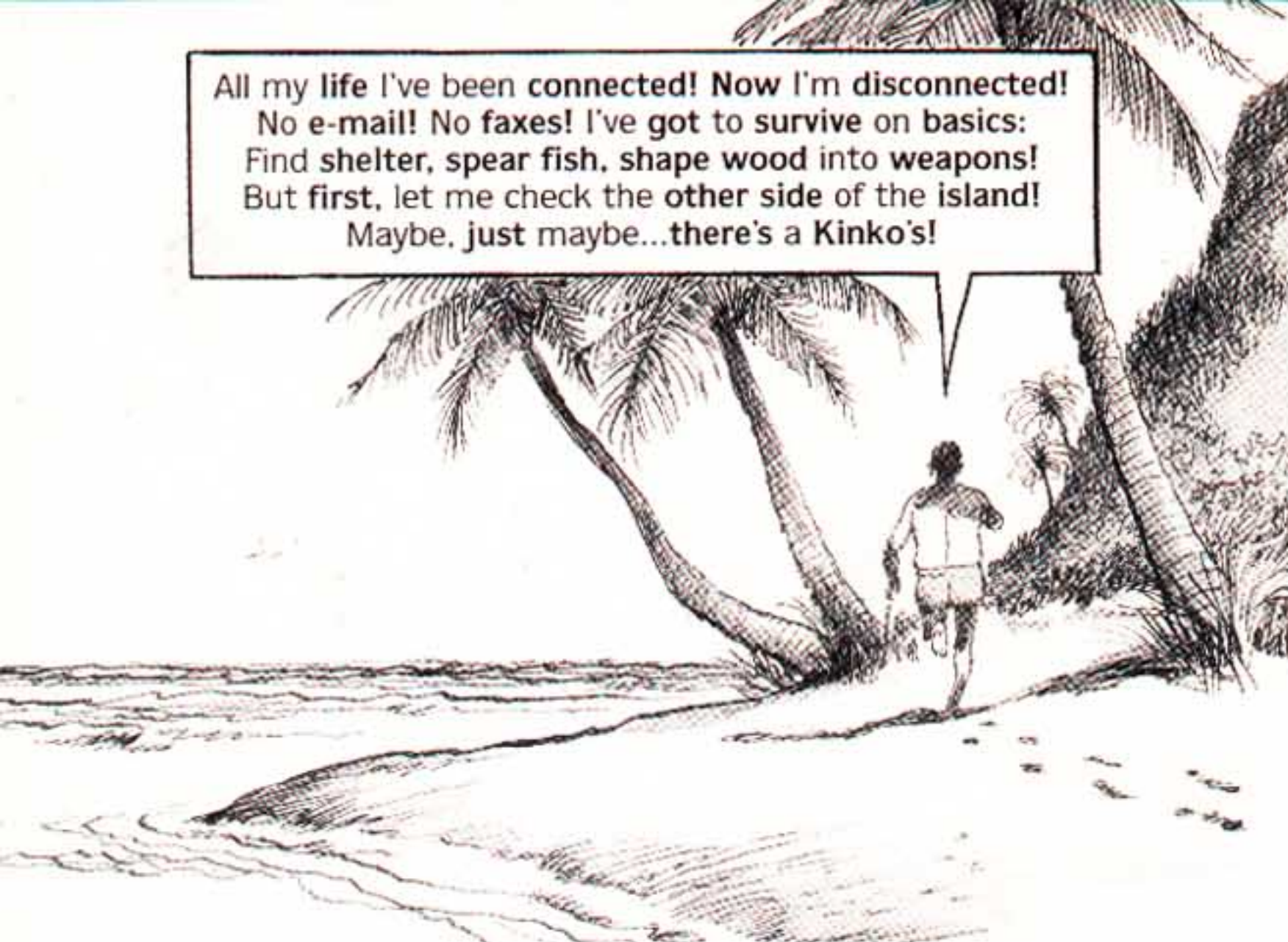
I must meet the basic needs of survival! Will there be food? Will there be fire and water? My biggest fear? Will I be running into a naked fat guy named Richard Hatch?!



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

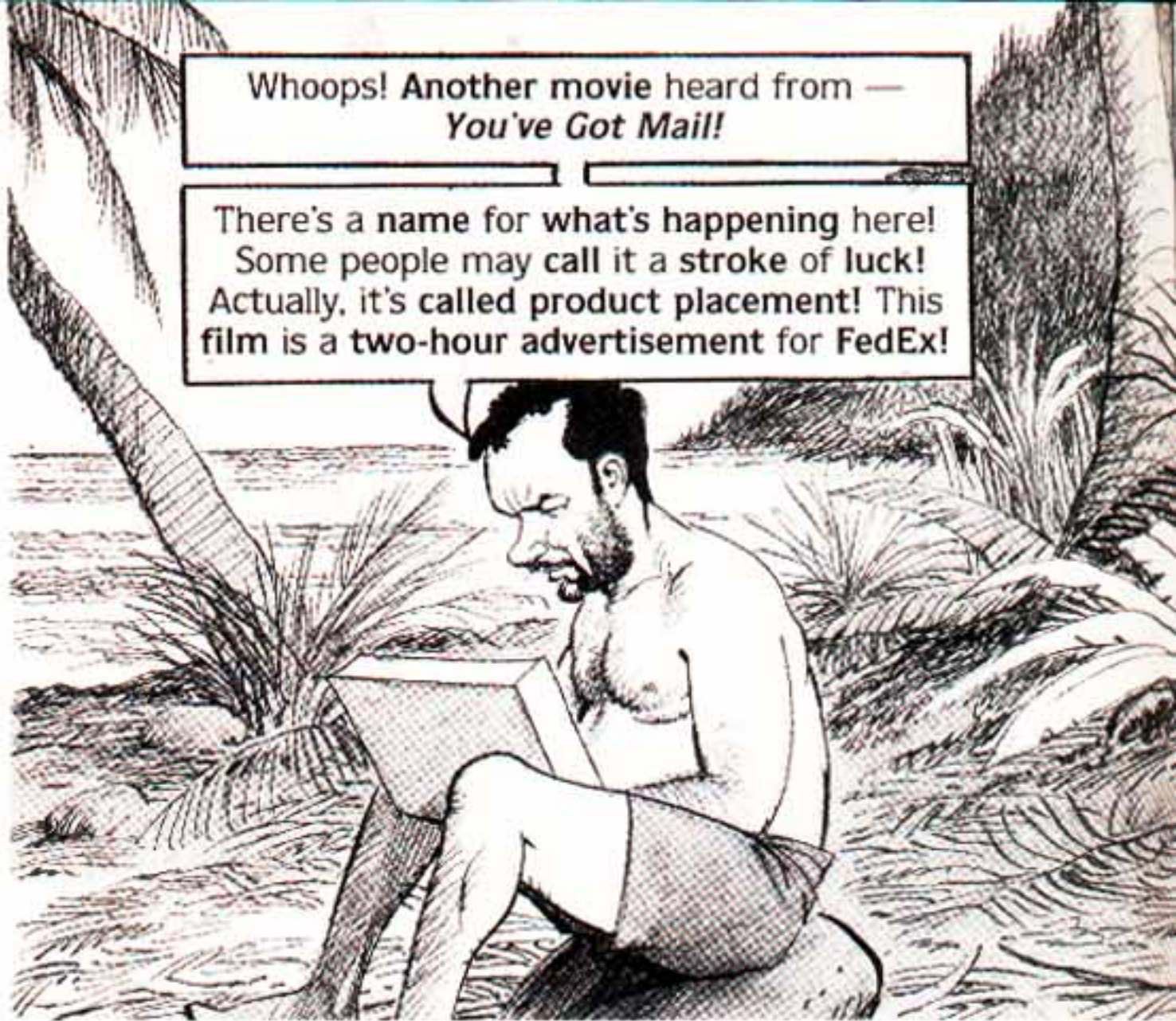
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

All my life I've been connected! Now I'm disconnected!  
No e-mail! No faxes! I've got to survive on basics:  
Find shelter, spear fish, shape wood into weapons!  
But first, let me check the other side of the island!  
Maybe, just maybe...there's a Kinko's!

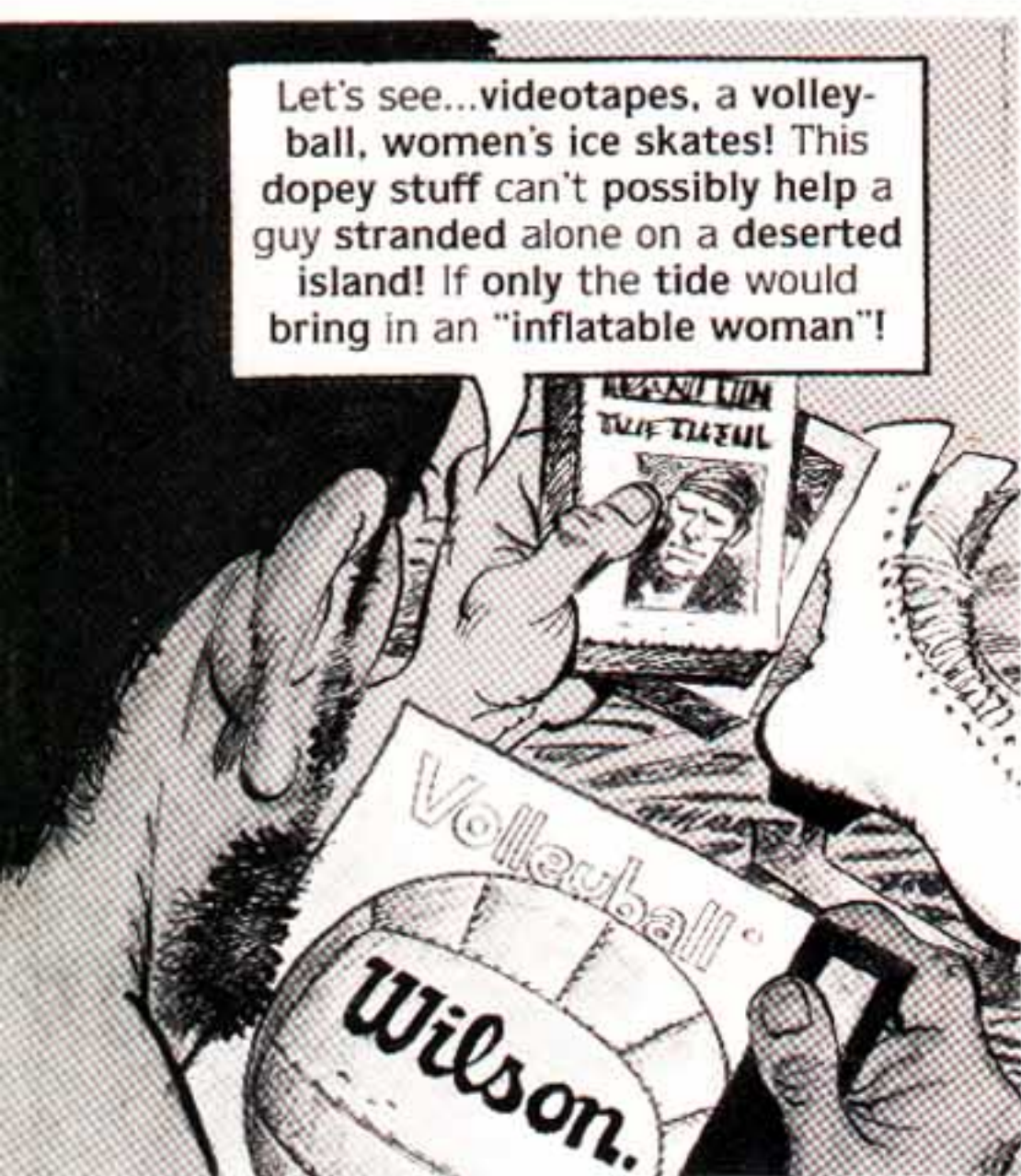


Whoops! Another movie heard from —  
*You've Got Mail!*

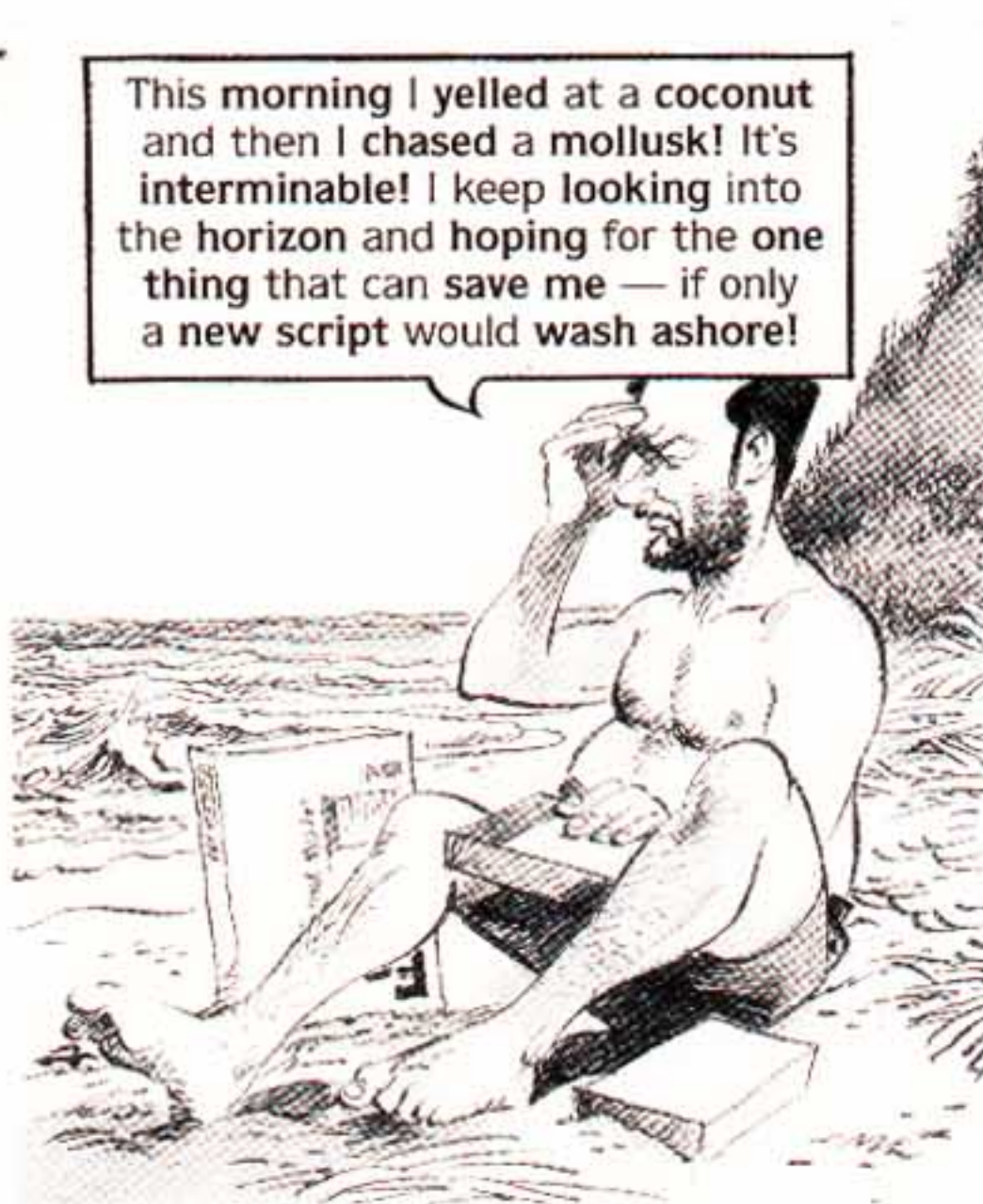
There's a name for what's happening here!  
Some people may call it a stroke of luck!  
Actually, it's called product placement! This  
film is a two-hour advertisement for FedEx!



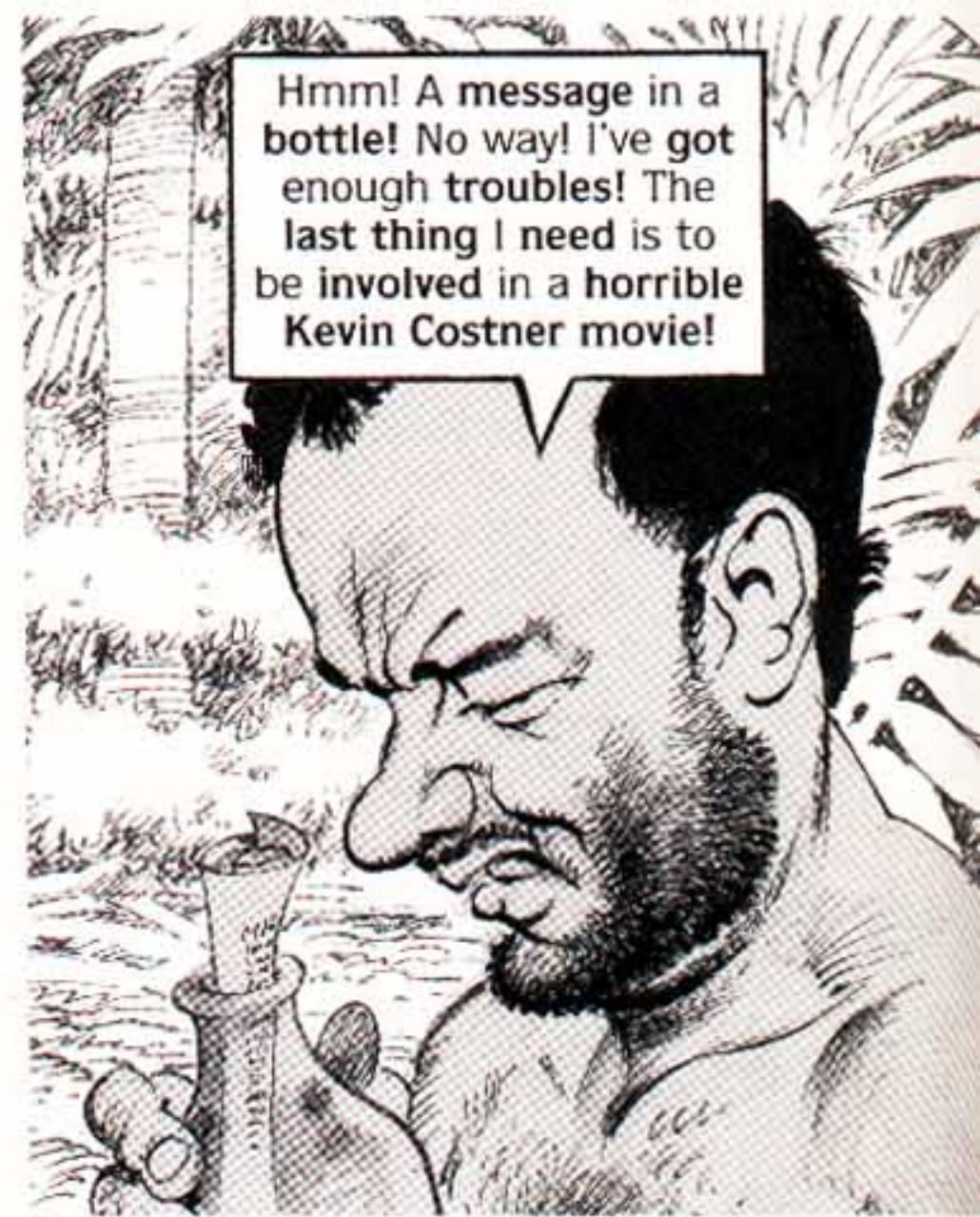
Let's see...videotapes, a volley-  
ball, women's ice skates! This  
dopey stuff can't possibly help a  
guy stranded alone on a deserted  
island! If only the tide would  
bring in an "inflatable woman"!



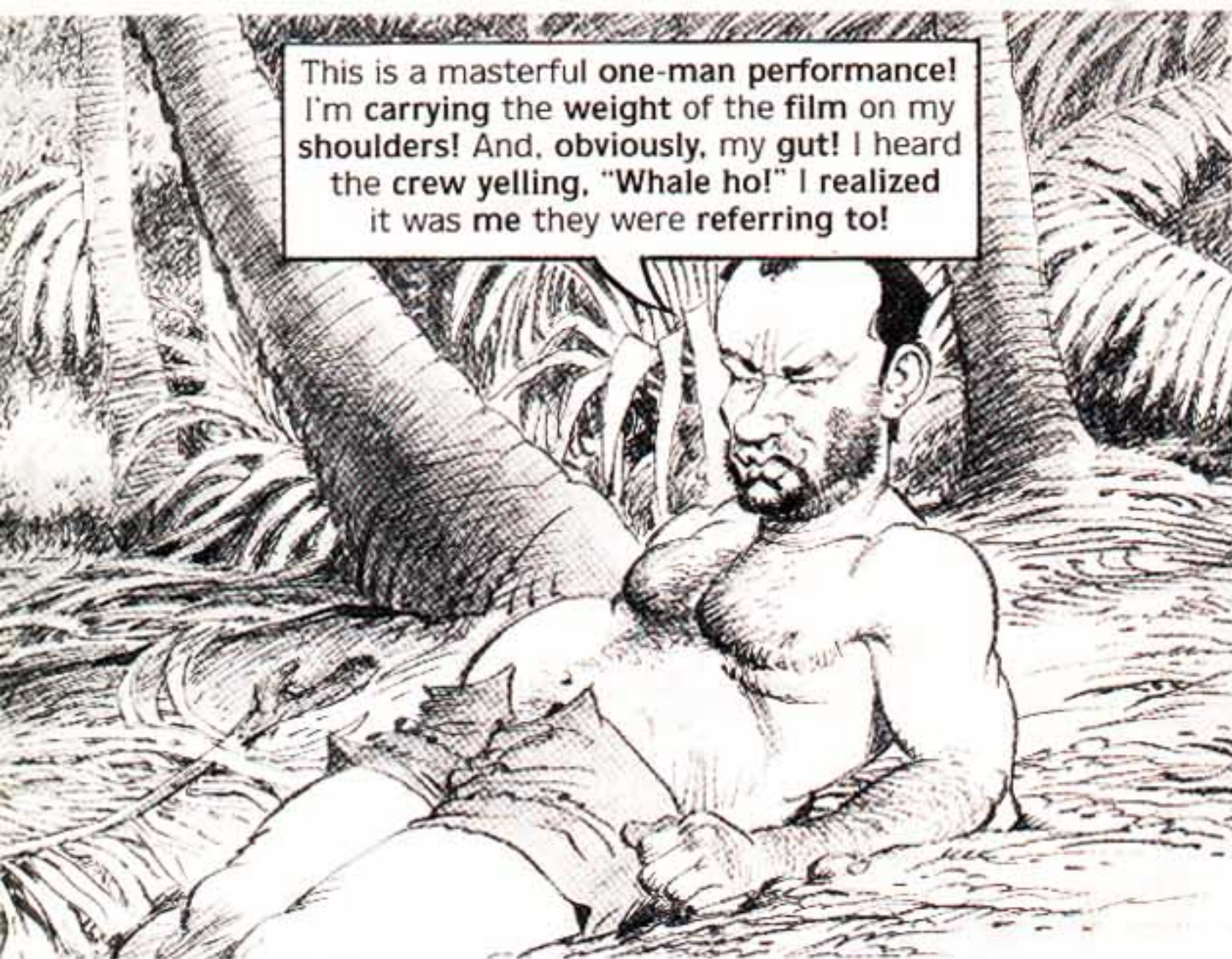
This morning I yelled at a coconut  
and then I chased a mollusk! It's  
interminable! I keep looking into  
the horizon and hoping for the one  
thing that can save me — if only  
a new script would wash ashore!



Hmm! A message in a  
bottle! No way! I've got  
enough troubles! The  
last thing I need is to  
be involved in a horrible  
Kevin Costner movie!

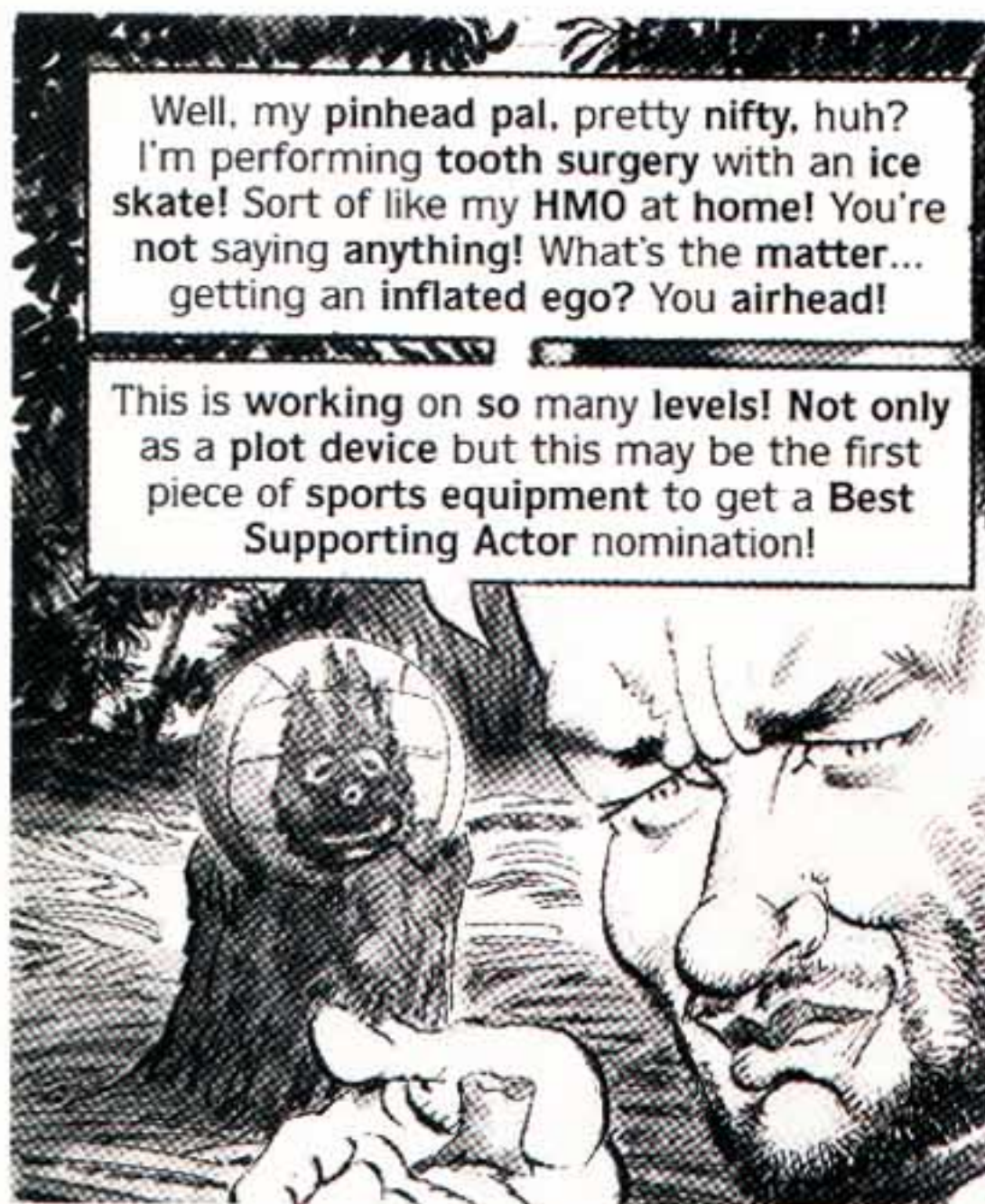


This is a masterful one-man performance!  
I'm carrying the weight of the film on my  
shoulders! And, obviously, my gut! I heard  
the crew yelling, "Whale ho!" I realized  
it was me they were referring to!



Finally, a companion! I've painted a face on a volleyball!  
For the next 90 minutes you're going to be my new best  
friend! We will chat, we will bond! I'm going to spend the  
movie talking to an inanimate co-star! I haven't  
experienced this since Meg Ryan in *Sleepless In Seattle*!



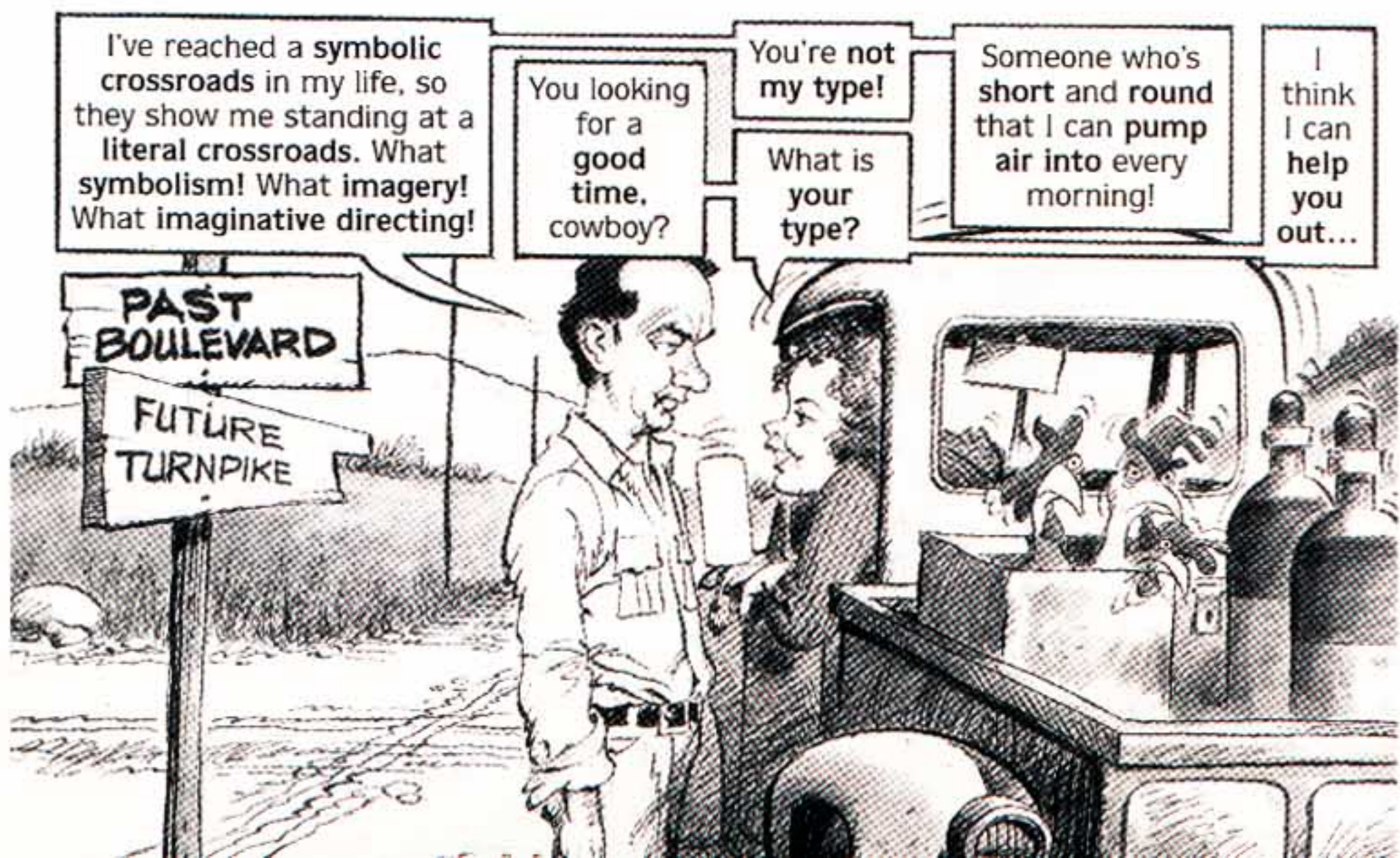
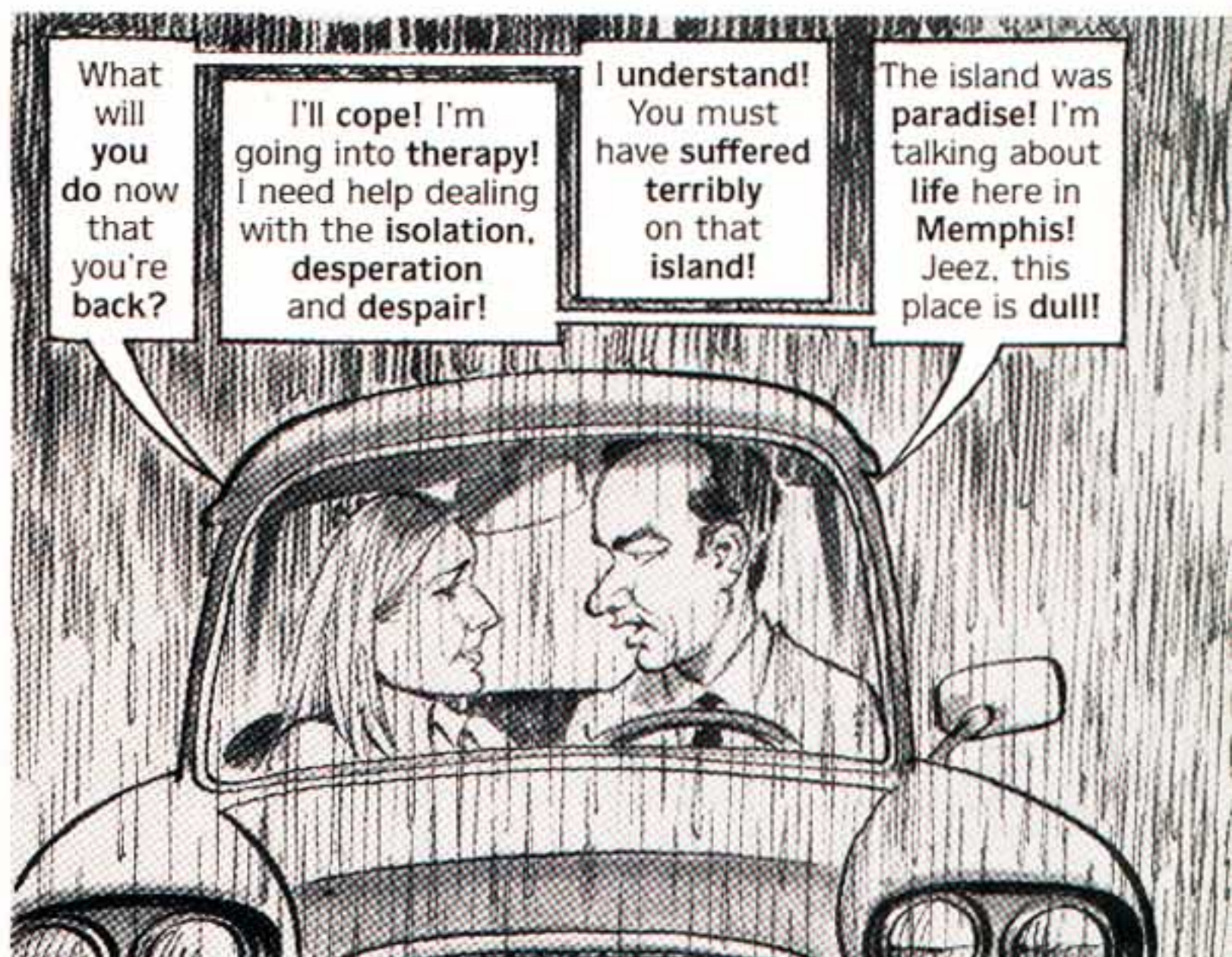


#### FOUR YEARS LATER

What a transformation! In the flash of a title card I've gone from flabby corporate exec to Hank Hunk! Actually, it's a tradeoff! I lost 55 pounds in weight, but I gained back 53 pounds in facial hair!



I've put this raft together out of sticks, wood and videotape! I've got a port-a-potty as my sail! A volleyball as my masthead! In real life this couldn't get across my hot tub! In this film I'm taking on the Pacific Ocean!

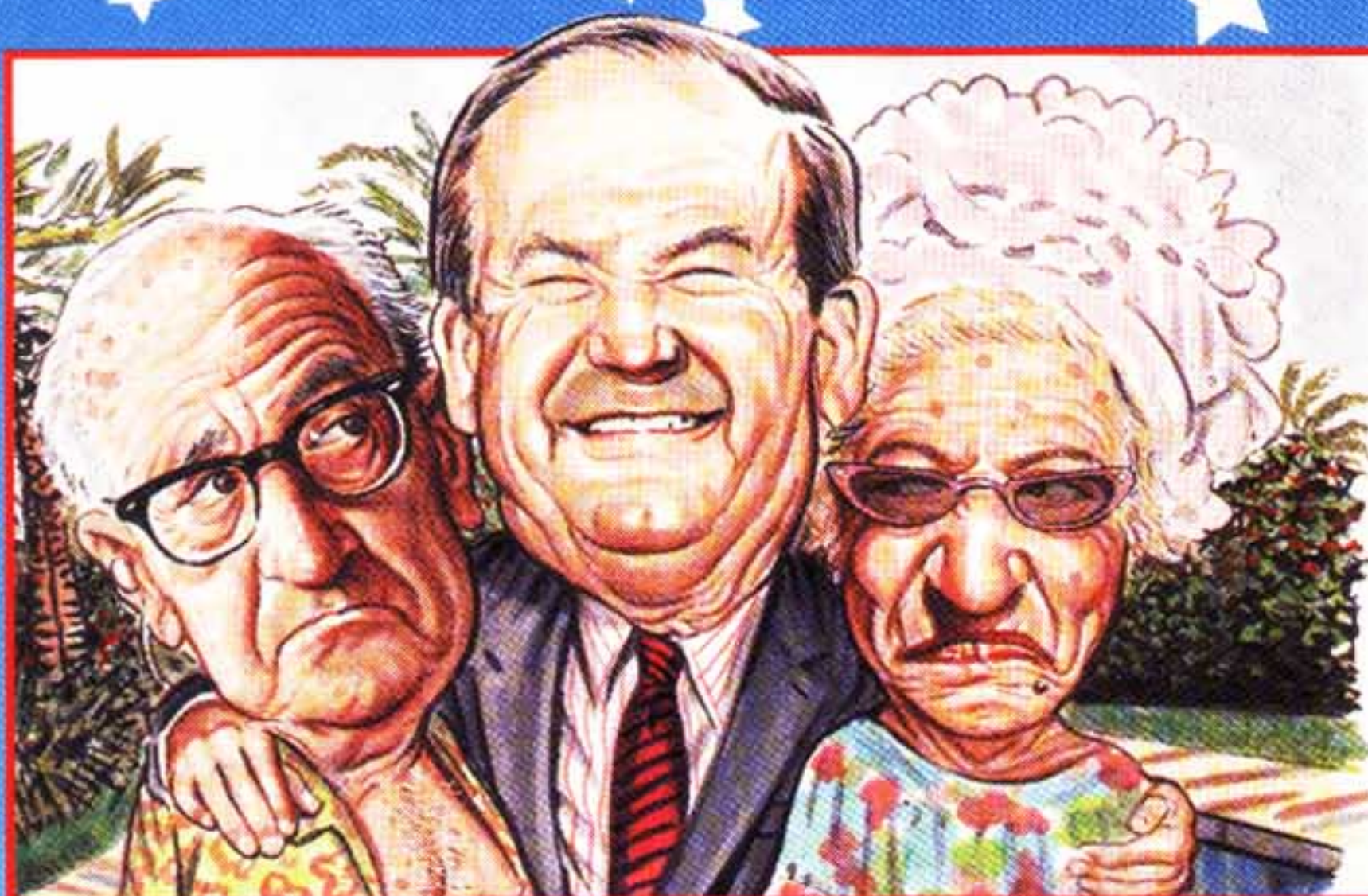
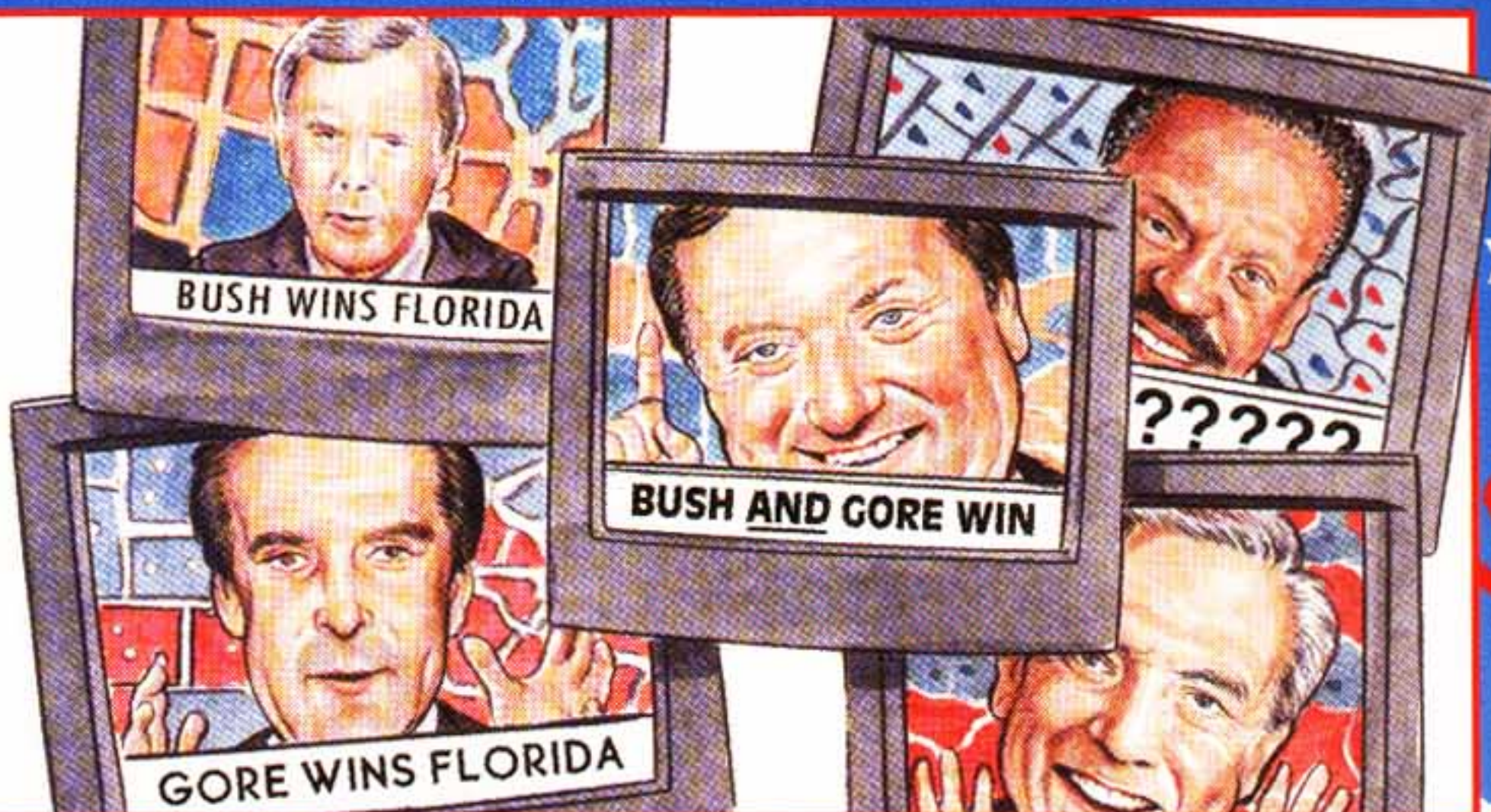




# The Ballot Hymn

*Mine eyes have seen the folly  
that began election night,  
When the anchors at the networks  
blew projections left and right;  
Many viewers called them morons,  
which seems overly polite —  
But still they blundered on!*

*"Sor-ry," they informed the na-tion,  
"Just...a minor aberr-a-tion,  
"Based...on faulty informa-tion!" —  
All night they blundered on!*

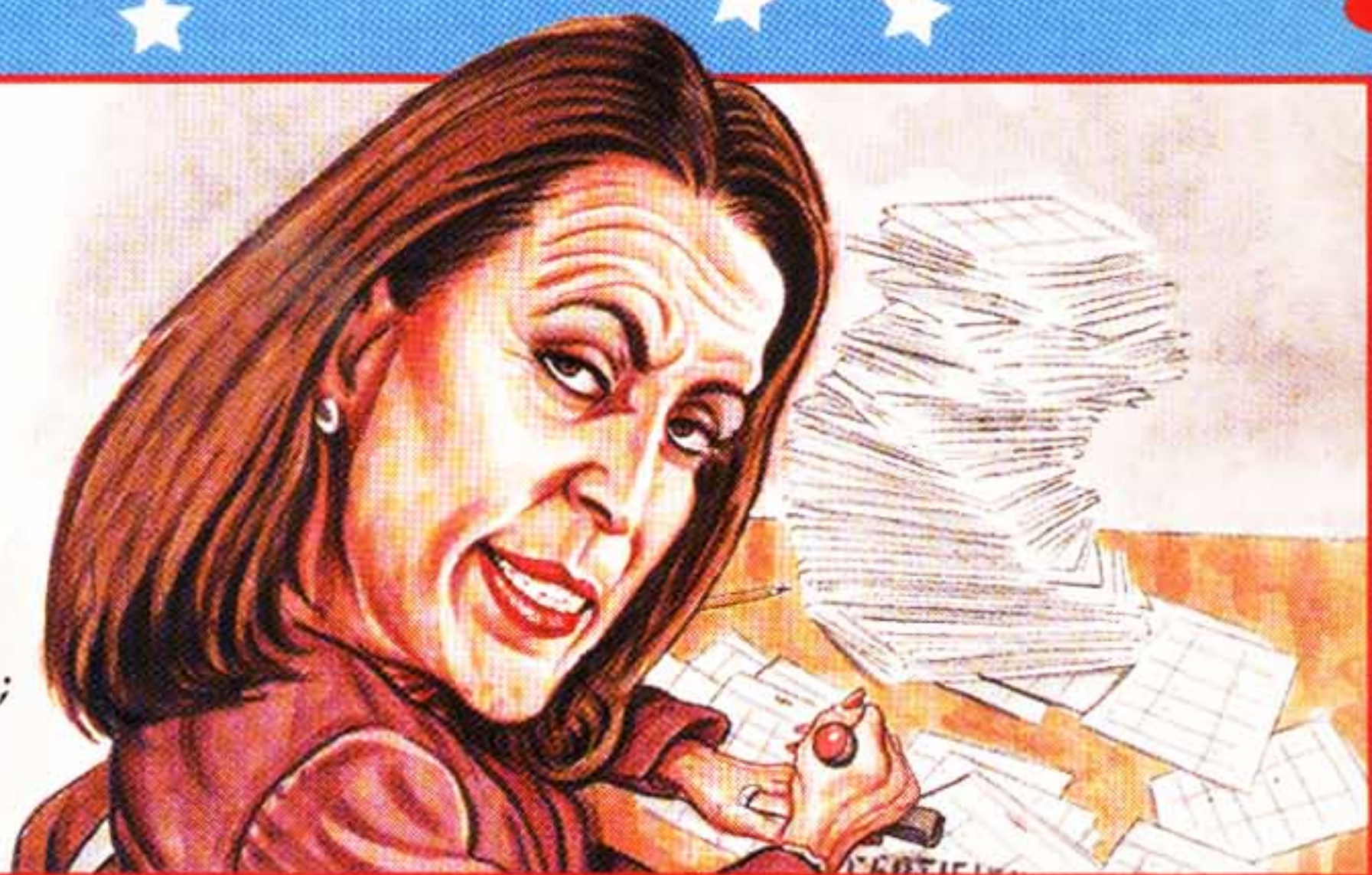


*It would all come down to Florida,  
with Bush a hair ahead;  
But then came alarming news which  
filled the Democrats with dread;  
Ballots punched for Pat Buchanan  
were not kosher, it was said —  
A state of war was on!*

*Troub-le, trouble now was brew-ing,  
When...the votes the Dems were view-ing;  
Came...the cry, "We got a screw-ing!"  
An all-out war was on!*

*Seems the ballot called the "butterfly"  
had caused an awful mess,  
Losing many votes for Gore, which  
caused him sorrow and distress;  
The designer of the ballot  
was a Democrat, no less —  
The race kept lurching on!*

*Dems...said votes had been denied...them,  
Claimed...the state had misapplied...them;  
Kath-rine Harris certified...them —  
The race kept lurching on!*



# of The Republic

*"Just check out the chads," cried Gore,  
"they're votes for me without a doubt!"  
But the GOP responded  
with a most defiant shout —  
Even though we are pro-life,  
the pregnant ones must be thrown out!"  
The ballot war raged on!*

*Count-ing, counting, never end-ing,  
Still...no one was comprehend-ing  
What...the voters were intend-ing —  
The ballot war raged on!*

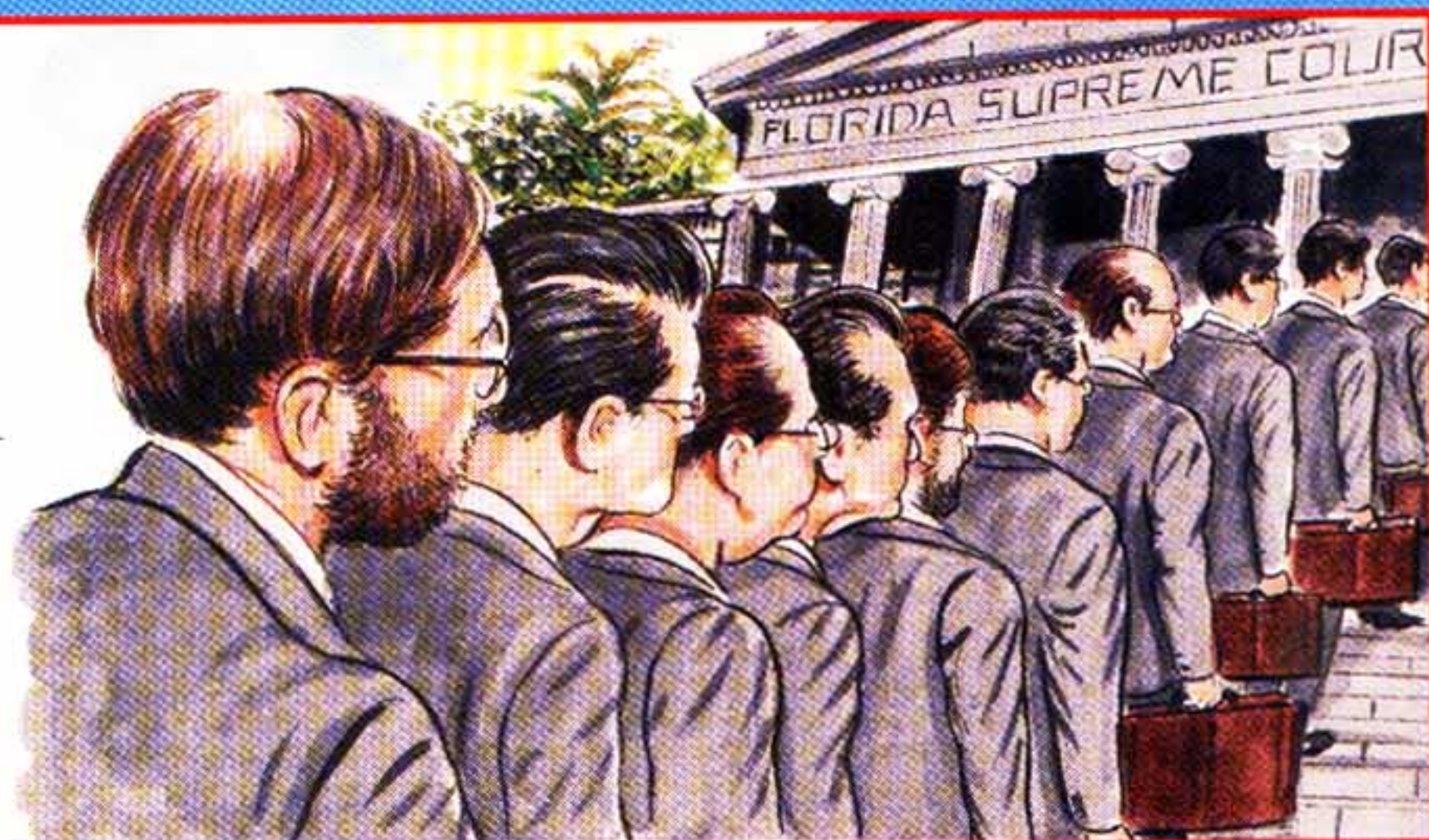


*Weary workers kept on counting,  
piling ballots into stacks,  
Facing Right Wing mobs who blocked  
the doors with pre-arranged attacks;  
Jesse Jackson paid a visit  
and stirred up the local blacks —  
Both parties blun-dered on!*

*Day and night...they agitat-ed;  
In...the streets they demonstrat-ed  
While...the nation vainly wait-ed —  
Both parties blun-dered on!*

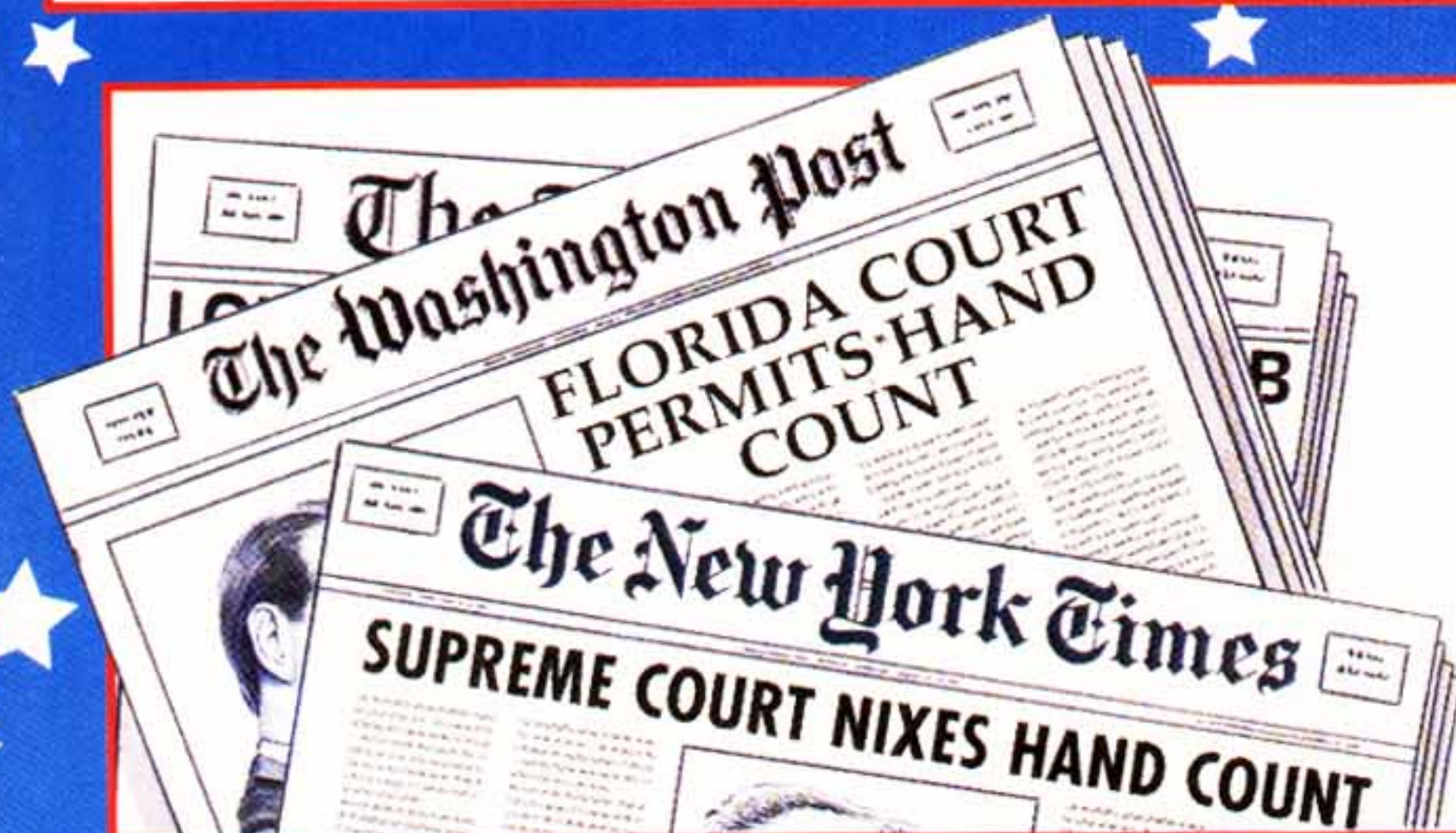
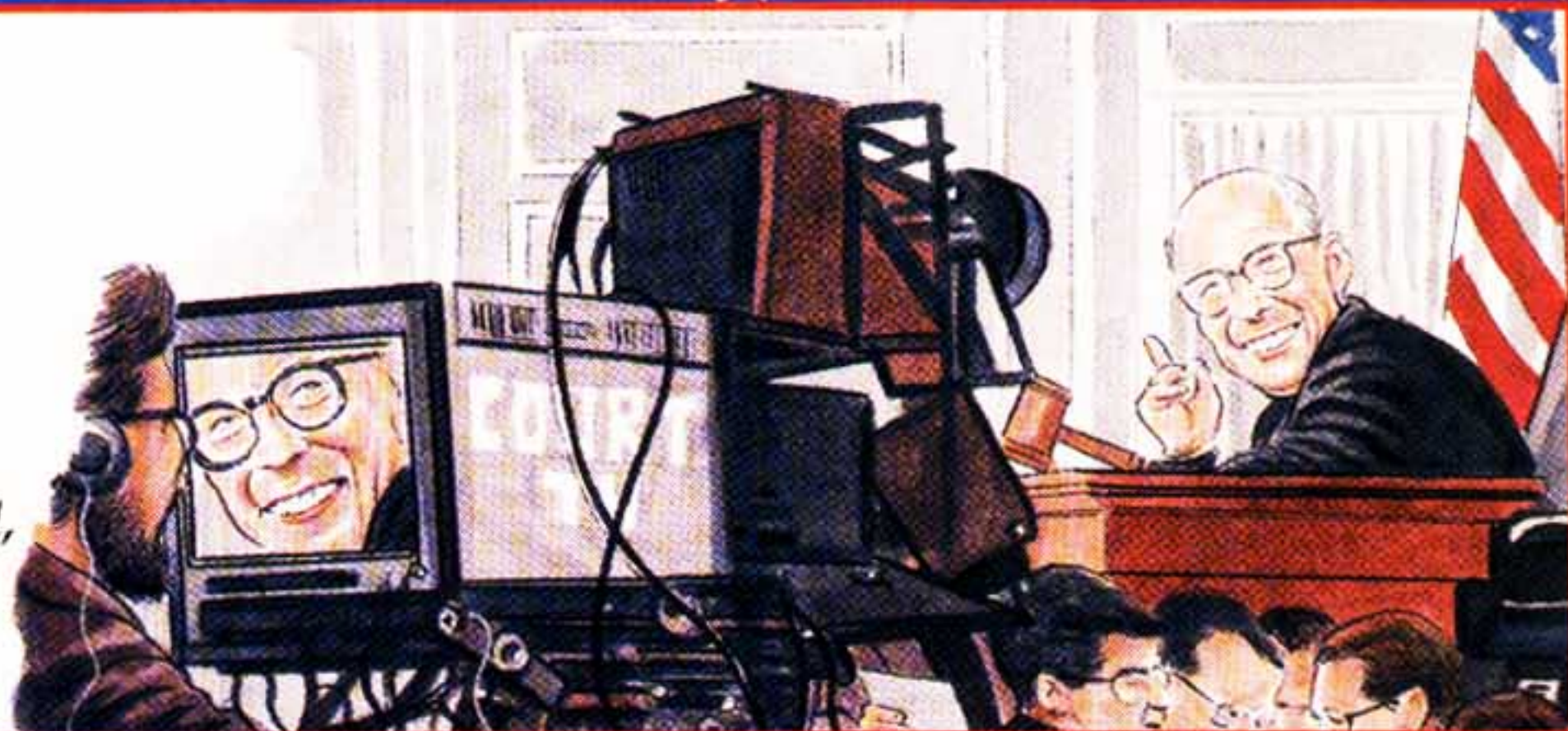
*Next, platoons of high-priced lawyers  
faced the courts and made their pleas;  
With the fat cats in both parties  
digging deep to pay their fees;  
They will get repaid with sweetheart  
deals, but, hell, that's normal sleaze —  
The ar-gu-ments droned on!*

*Bor-ing, bor-ing litiga-tion,  
Like...a case of constipa-tion,  
Worse...than baseball arbitra-tion —  
The ar-gu-ments droned on!*



Judges holding court in Florida  
were sharp as they could be,  
Manifesting all the wisdom  
of a wrestling referee;  
But, gee whiz, they got their faces  
seen on national TV!  
The court fight staggered on!

Day by day...we watched and wait-ed,  
And...one fact can now be stated:  
Court TV is over-rat-ed —  
How long could it...go...on?



Soon, the judges made their rulings,  
which were strange, to say the least;  
And it's doubtful that we'll ever know  
how many palms got greased;  
'Course, with Bush or Gore the choices,  
it's the country that got fleeced —  
For weeks they flound-ered on!

"Save us, save us!" Dems were plead-ing;  
"Can't...you see that Bush is lead-ing?"  
"If...the hand-counts ain't proceed-ing,  
"Our one last hope...is...gone!"

All the counties stopped their counting,  
which cheered up the GOP;  
Grumbled Gore, "I had it won  
until the High Court clobbered me;"  
Though, of course, it might have helped  
if he had carried Tennessee —  
His fi-nal chance was gone!

Rehnquist, Thomas and Scal-i-a —  
Hot...for Bush, we'll guaran-tee ya  
Shaft...ed Gore and hollered, "See ya!"  
His fi-nal chance was gone!



So, congratulations, George,  
you somehow found a way to win;  
You have squeaked into the White House  
by a margin razor-thin;  
You will serve a single term,  
then lose when Hillary gets in —  
Four years, and you'll...be...gone!

Glory! Glory! No more wait-ing!  
No...more endless tabulat-ing!  
No...more talking heads debat-ing!  
Some-how we'll stag-ger on!



IN OUR LAST  
EPISODE...

**AARGH!**  
GET A MOVE  
ON AND GET THIS  
THING OUT OF  
ME!

NO PROBLEM!  
YOU COULD DELIVER  
SHAQUILLE O'NEAL  
THROUGH THIS ABYSS!  
OKAY...HERE WE  
GO...IT'S...

...A  
BRAND NEW  
BABY BOY!

HE'S  
BEAUTIFUL!

NOW THIS  
IS A SON  
WORTH SAVING  
OUR MARRIAGE  
FOR!



AND NOW  
THE  
THRILLING  
CONCLUSION  
OF...

# MONTROSE and... THE SPECIAL DELIVERY

OKAY,  
DOLL, WE'RE  
ALL SET.

YOU  
PAID THE  
BILL?

SORTA. I GAVE THOSE  
SUCKERS A POST-DATED THIRD-  
PARTY CHECK. LISTEN, NEXT TIME  
DO ME A FAVOR AND TRY TO HAVE  
THE KID IN THE CAR ON THE WAY  
OVER. I COULDA BOUGHT A BOAT  
WITH ALL THAT DOUGH.

I HEAR  
THAT.

ARE YOU  
GUYS REALLY  
GETTING BACK  
TOGETHER?

YOUR  
FATHER AND I  
ARE GOING TO  
TAKE THINGS  
SLOW.

YEAH, SLOW  
UNTIL THE  
RUM STARTS  
FLOWING!

I HEAR  
THAT.

BUT  
TO ANSWER YOUR  
QUESTION, YES, WE  
OWE IT TO THIS LITTLE  
GUY TO TRY AND  
MAKE IT WORK!

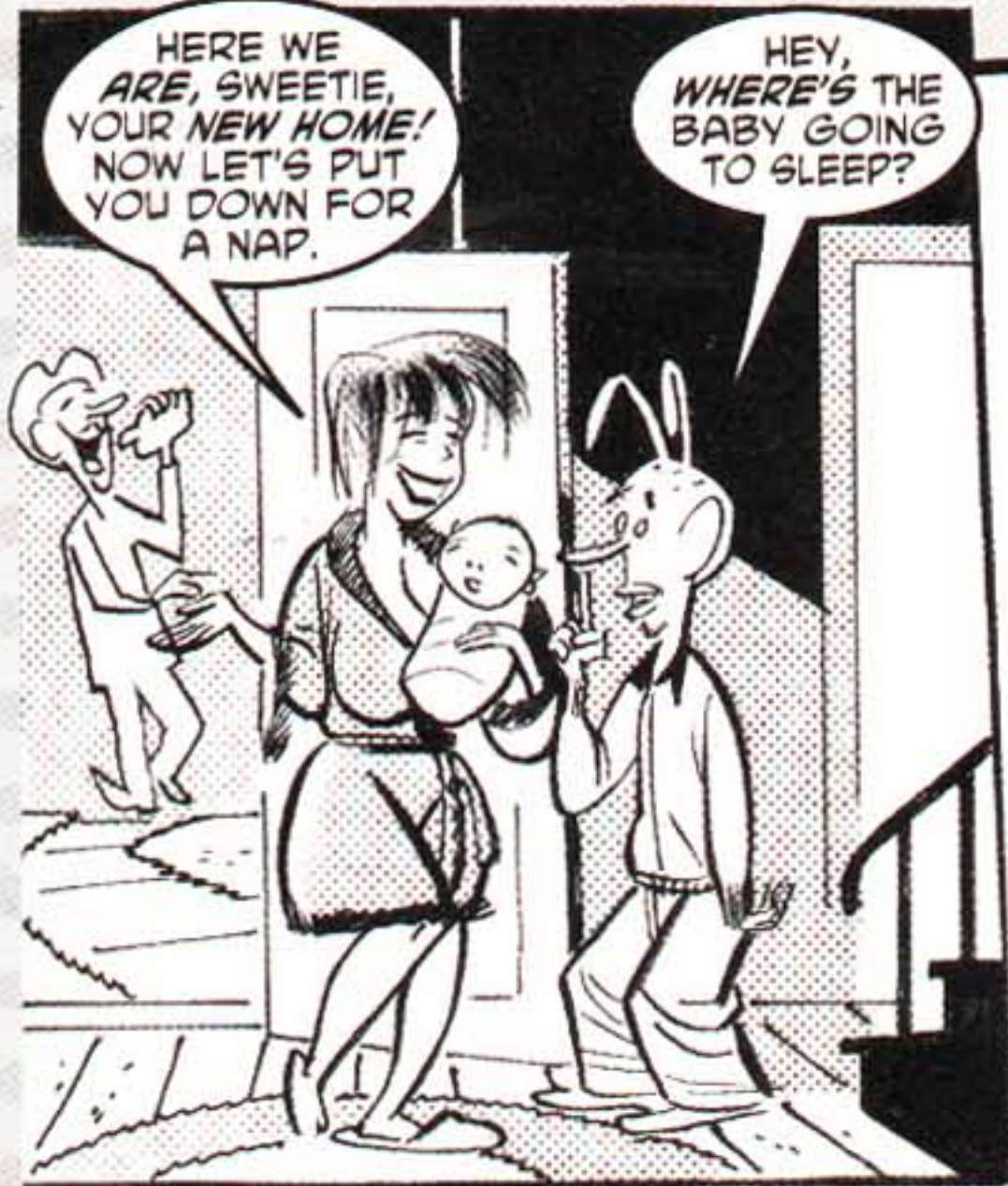
HOW COME  
YOU NEVER TRIED  
TO MAKE IT WORK  
FOR ME?

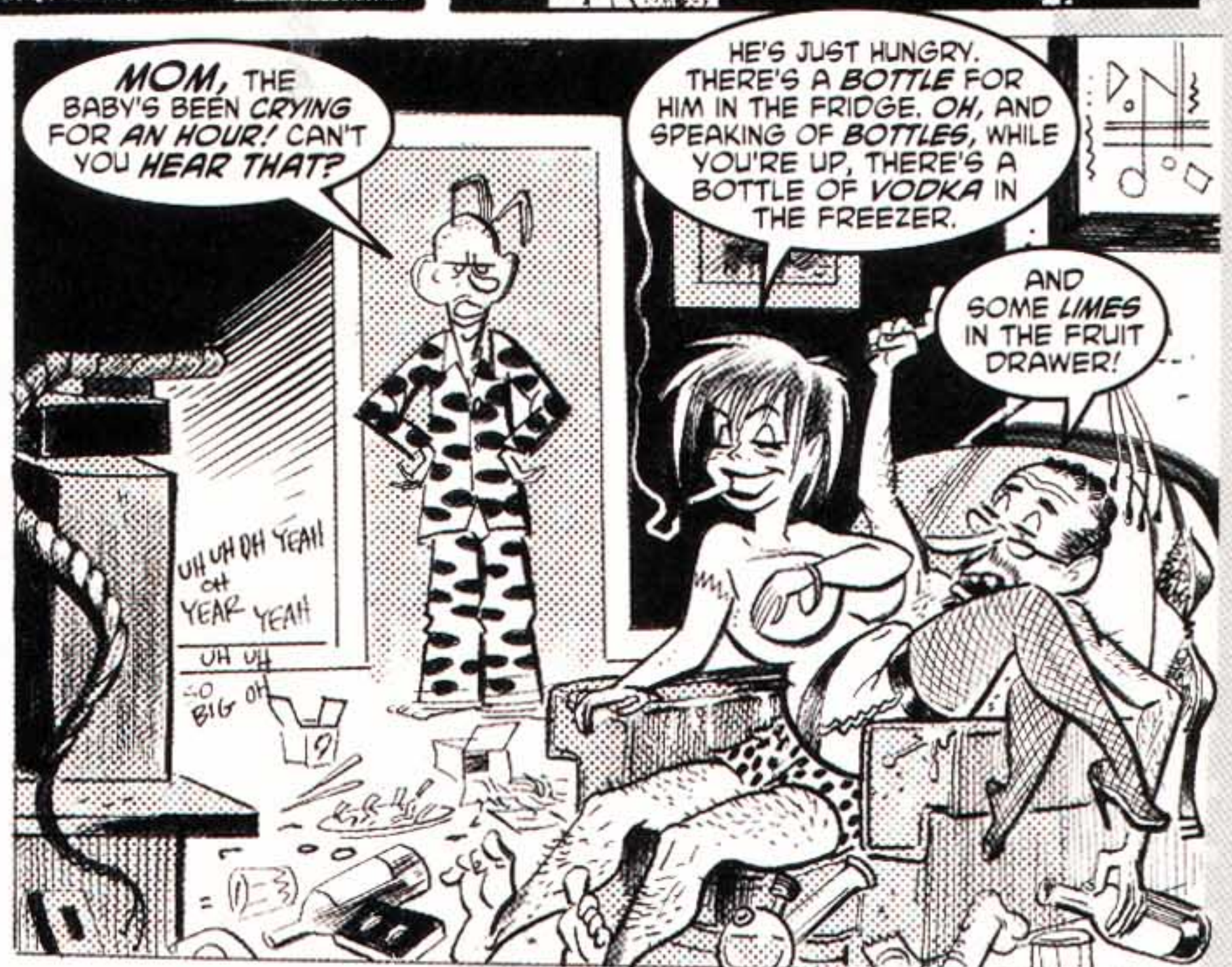
OH, WE DID!  
BUT IN THE END, WE  
REALIZED YOU WERE  
THE MAIN REASON  
WE SPLIT UP IN THE  
FIRST PLACE!

I HEAR  
THAT.

MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD CUT  
DOWN ON YOUR  
PAIN KILLERS,  
MOM.







OKAY,  
LET'S HEAR  
EVERYONE'S  
CHOICES...

IN MY DAY,  
YOU GAVE A KID A  
GOOD BIBLICAL NAME.  
I'M GOING WITH  
"DEUTERONOMY"!

GREAT. WHY  
DON'T YOU JUST TATTOO  
"JESUS FREAK" ON HIS  
DAMN FACE! "ADOLPH"!--  
NOW THERE'S A GOOD  
NAME!

I SAY WE GO  
WITH "PUKE-O"! DID YOU SEE WHAT  
HE DID TO MY  
SWEATSHIRT?



OKAY, OKAY,  
BOYS. I GUESS  
IT'S UP TO MOMMY  
TO NAME HIM.  
WE'LL CALL  
HIM...

...PERRY!

"PERRY"?!

YES, PERRY! IT  
SMACKS OF NOBILITY! BESIDES,  
THAT WAS THE NAME OF THE MAN  
WHO TOOK MY VIRGINITY-- MY FIRST  
AND ONLY TRUE LOVE!

"TRUE  
LOVE" HELL!  
HE WAS YOUR  
HIGH SCHOOL  
GYM COACH!



ANYWAY, MONROE,  
NOW THAT PERRY HAS A NEW  
NAME, HE'LL NEED A FEW OTHER  
NEW THINGS! SO I NEED YOU TO  
PICK UP SOME SHEETS, BLANKETS,  
A TEDDY BEAR, SHIRTS, PANTS,  
SOCKS, SIPPY CUPS AND  
DIAPERS!

HOW AM I  
SUPPOSED TO  
PAY FOR ALL  
THAT?

USE YOUR  
ALLOWANCE-- REMEMBER,  
WE'RE ALL GOING TO HAVE TO  
PITCH IN NOW THAT LITTLE PERRY'S  
HERE. WE CAN'T ALWAYS COUNT  
ON YOUR FATHER WINNING  
AT THE TRACK!

OH, WHICH  
REMINDS ME, CAN  
YOU ALSO PICK UP  
SOME SWABS? I'LL  
NEED YOU TO CLEAN  
OUT MY BREAST  
MILK PUMP!

THIS  
SUCKS. THIS  
REALLY,  
REALLY  
SUCKS!



Bill  
WRAY

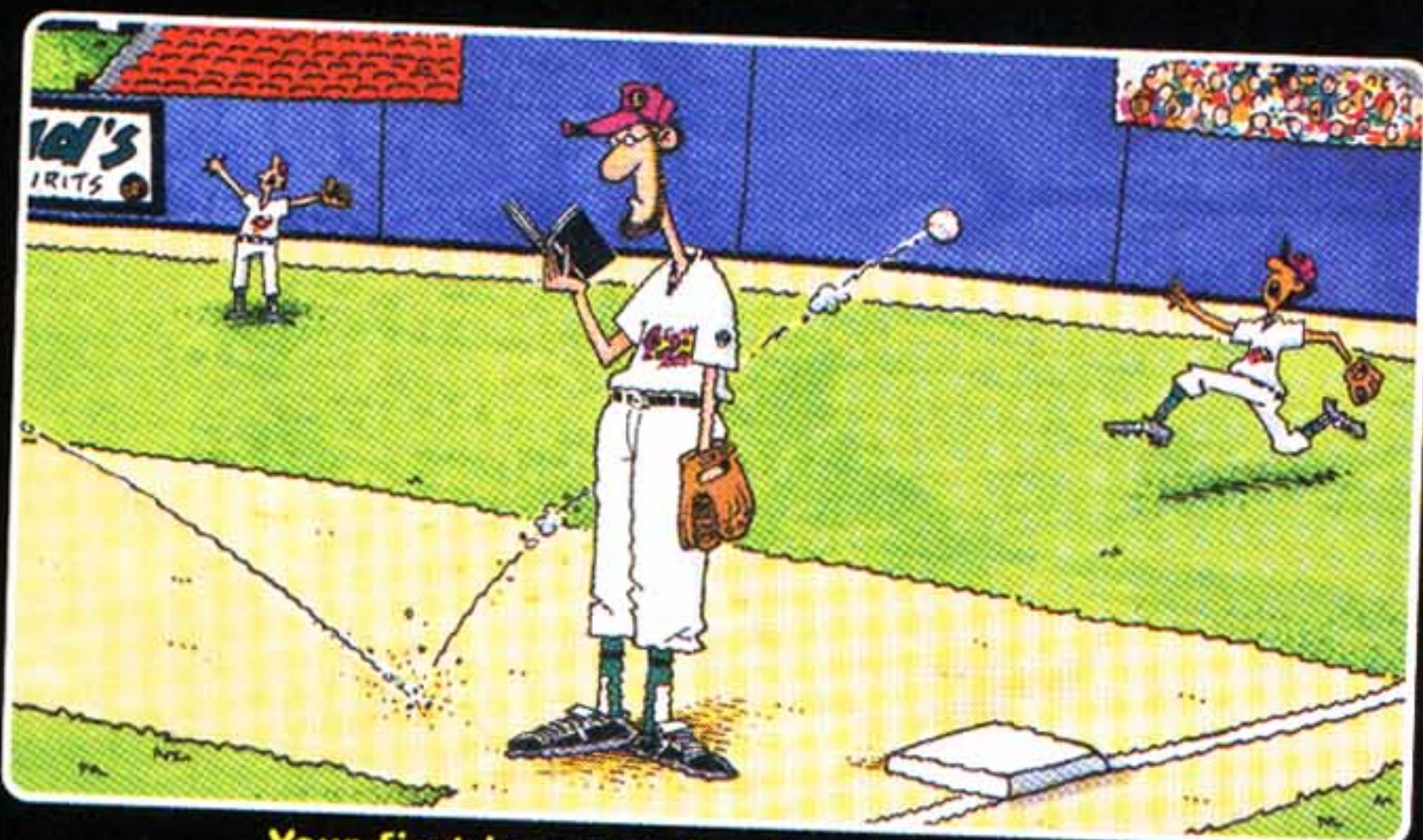


Ah, baseball's spring training camps! The crack of the bat...the sound of the ball hitting the supple leather of the glove...and the dream that maybe this year will be the year your team makes it all the way to the World Series. Well, if you live in a major TV market with a team owner who's shelled out tens of millions for mediocre players and *hundreds* of millions for egotistical, pampered "superstars," that's your dream. For the rest of you suckers, get ready to suffer through another year of watered-down expansion baseball played by a bunch of disgruntled wannabes! But in the interest of you remaining few cockeyed optimists who still believe your lousy team has a shot at the Fall Classic, we present...

# Clear-Cut Clues Your Team's Not Going to Win the Pennant!



Your second baseman is so slow, he often finds himself "tarped" long before he realizes it's a rain delay.



Your first baseman is often referred to as "The Amish Carl Yastrzemski."

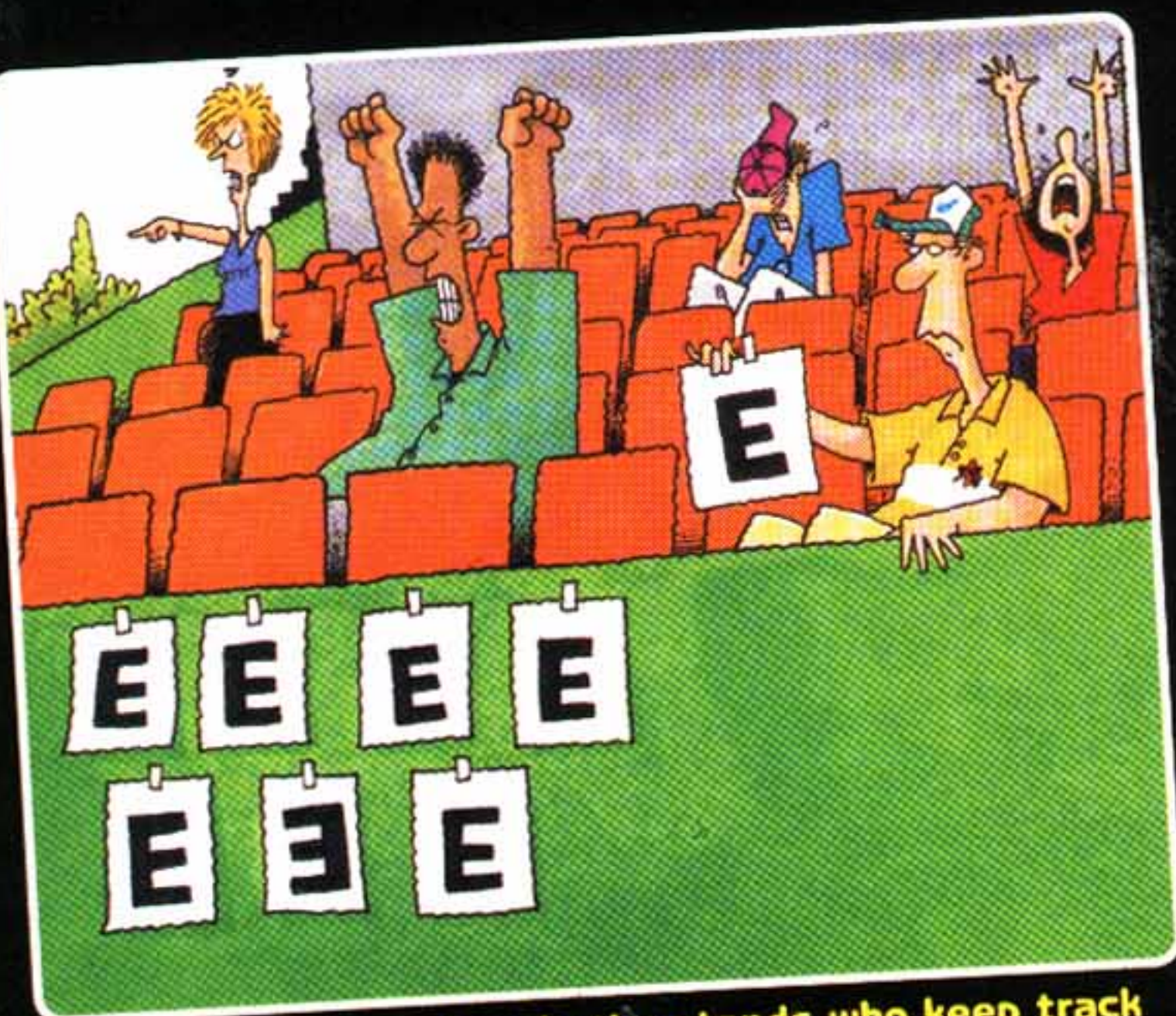


The Disabled List is littered with Fungo-related mishaps.

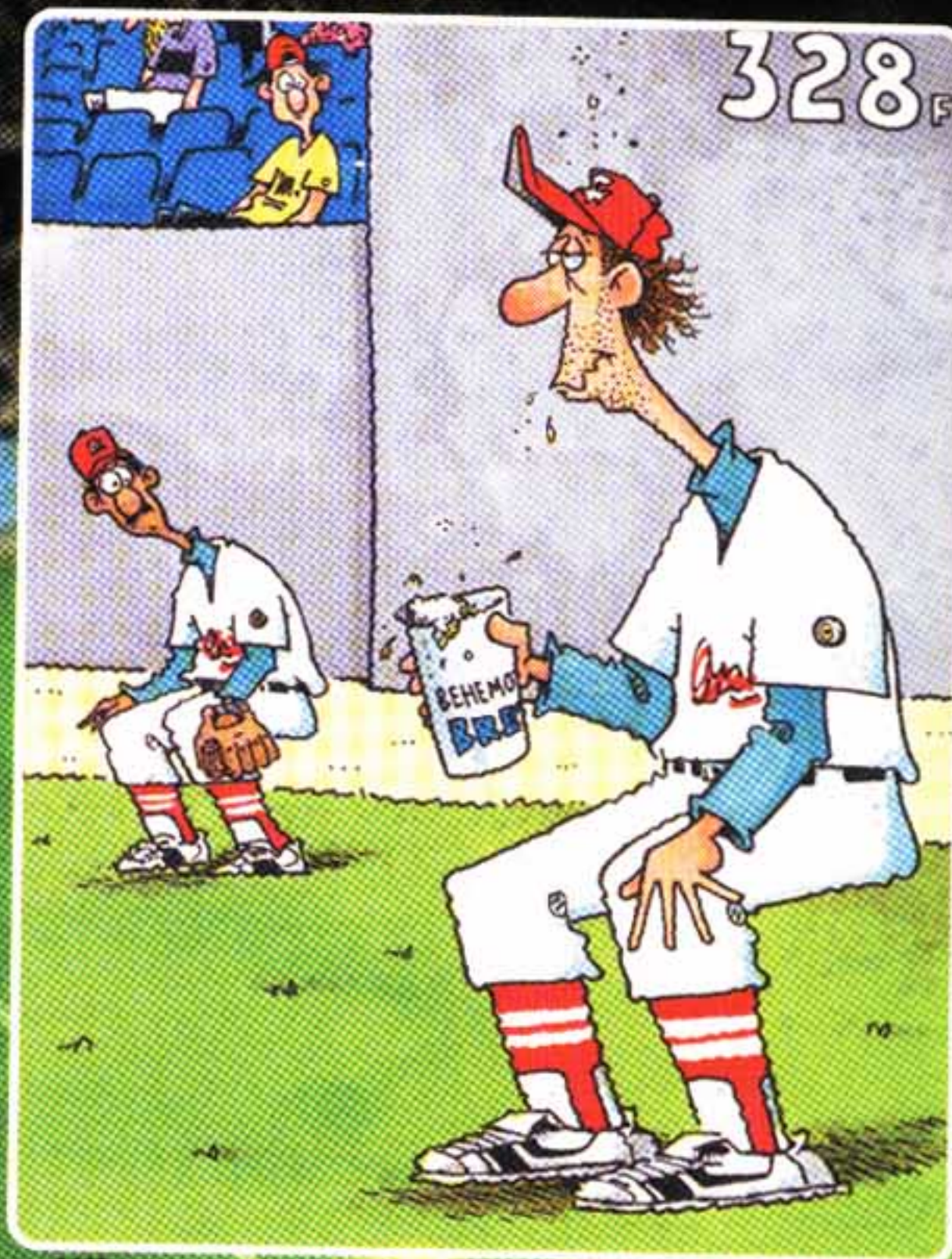
# Clear-Cut Clues Your Team's Not Going to Win the Pennant!



Your manager's use of the confusing "butterfly" lineup card often results in three guys trying to bat eighth.



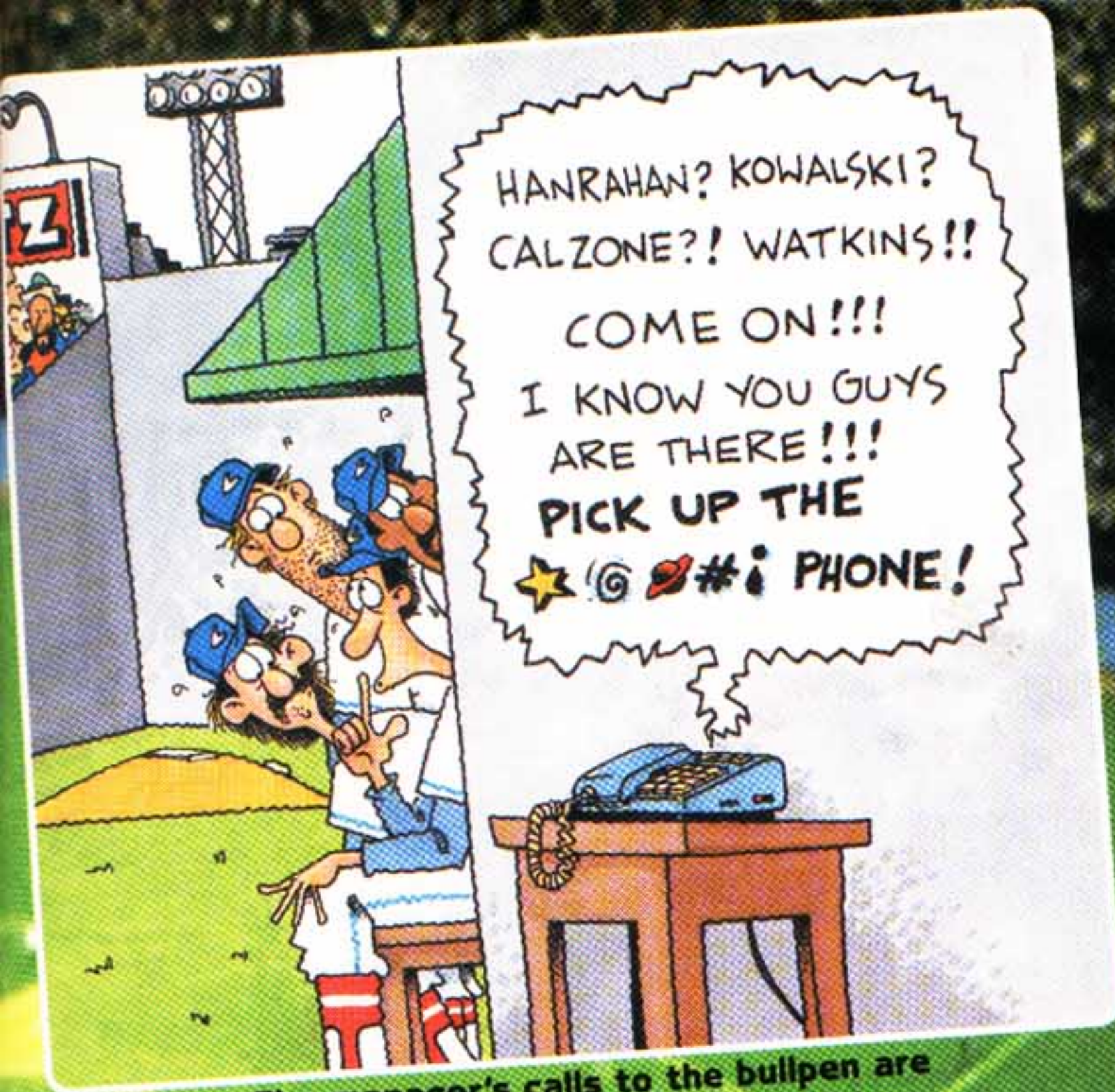
Other teams have fans in the stands who keep track of their pitcher's strikeouts with "K" signs. You've got a guy who chronicles your shortstop's errors.



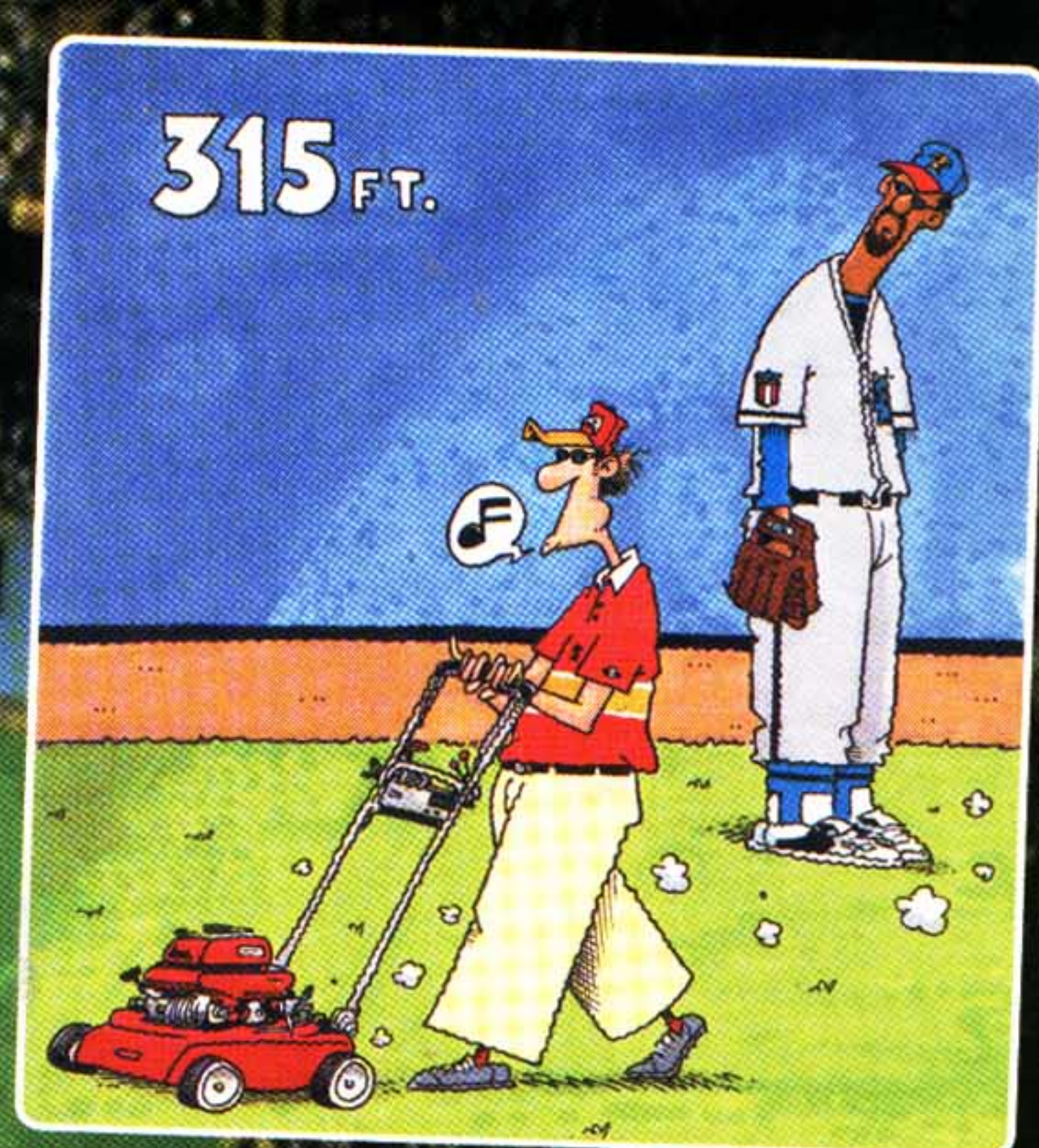
When a guy in the stands catches a foul ball in his beer cup and the TV announcer bellows "sign that man up!" — they do.



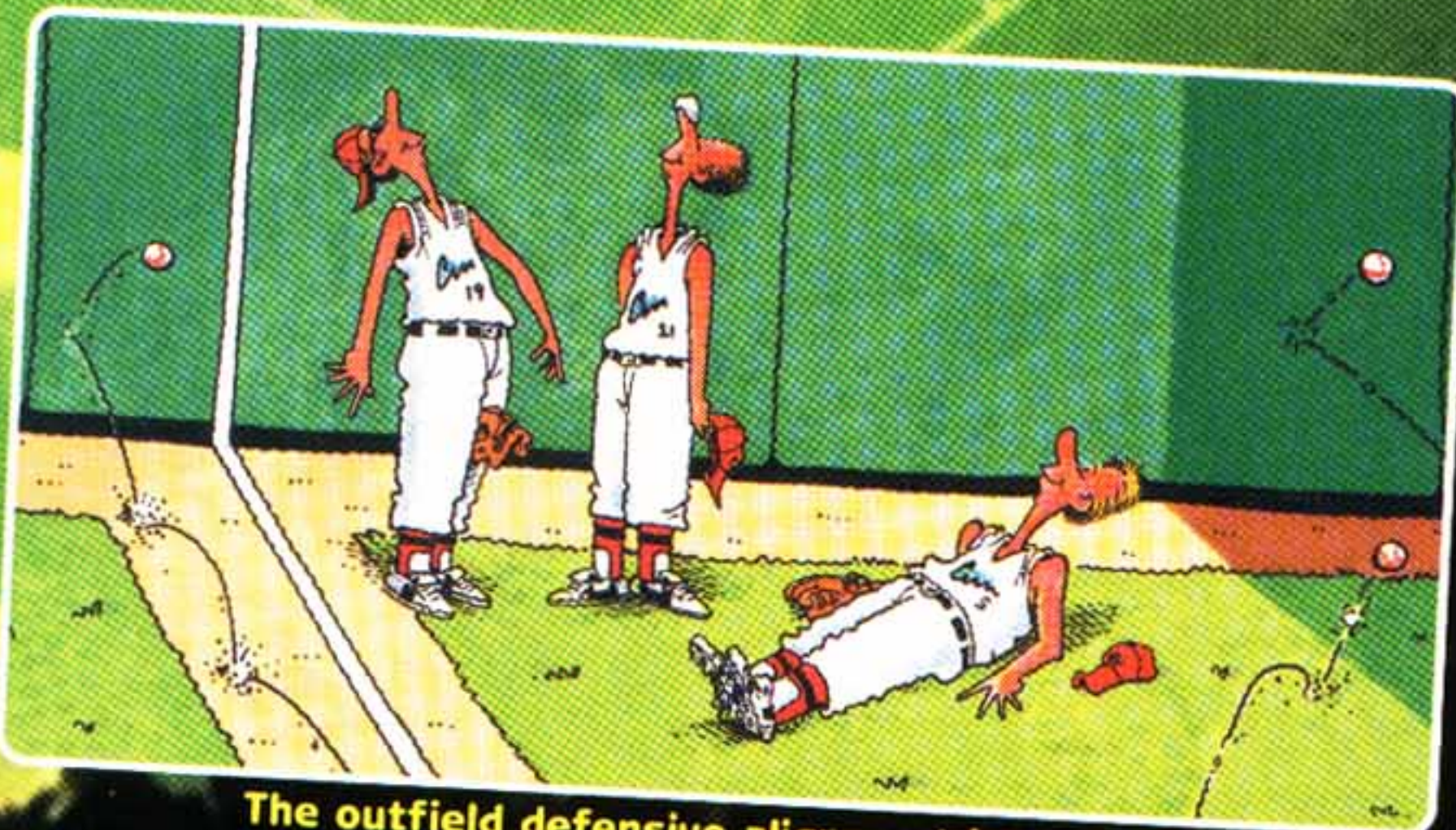
Fans arrive early at the ballpark, not to see towering batting practice homeruns, but to wager on the number of wind-sprint-induced dry heaves.



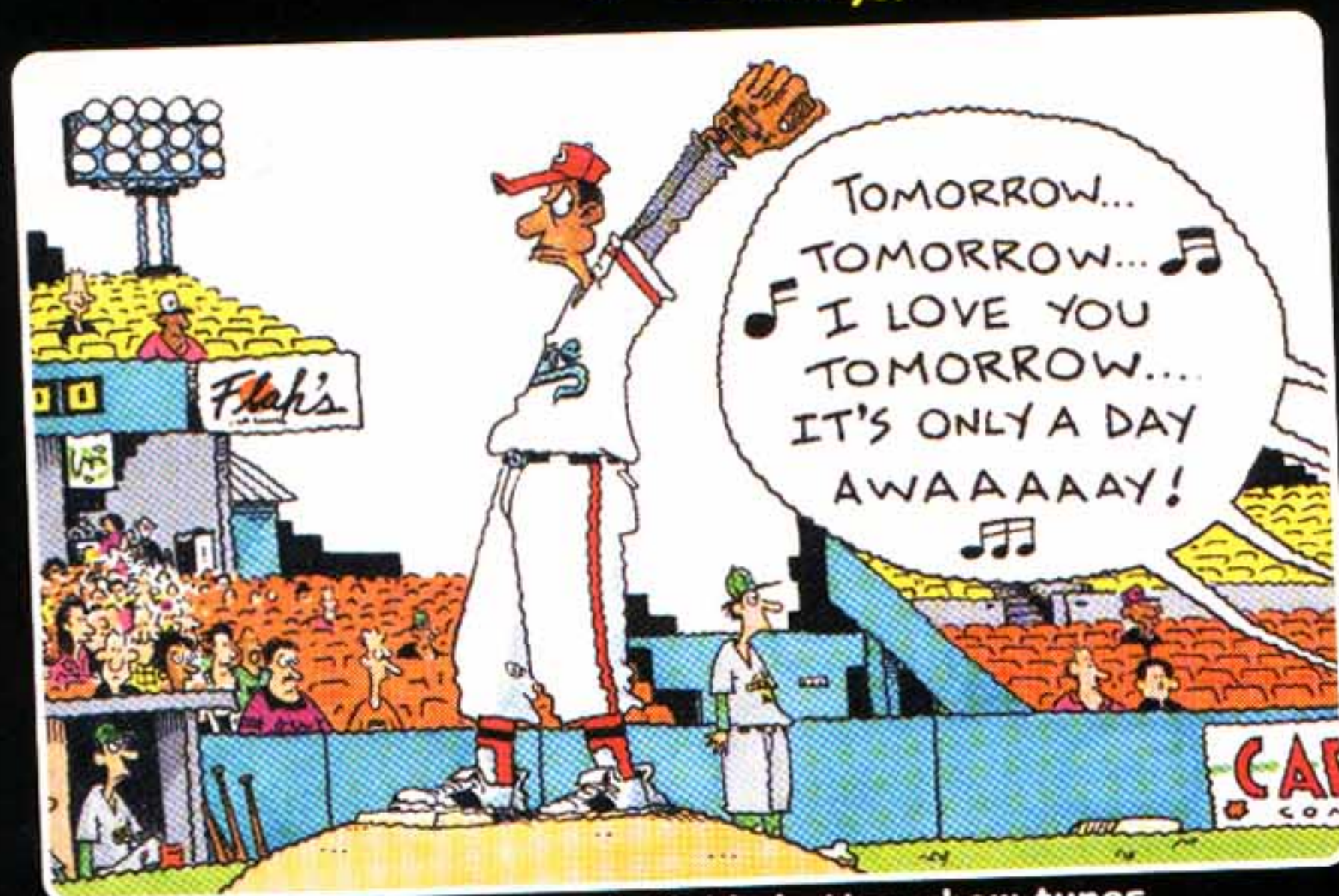
The manager's calls to the bullpen are "screened" and not returned for days.



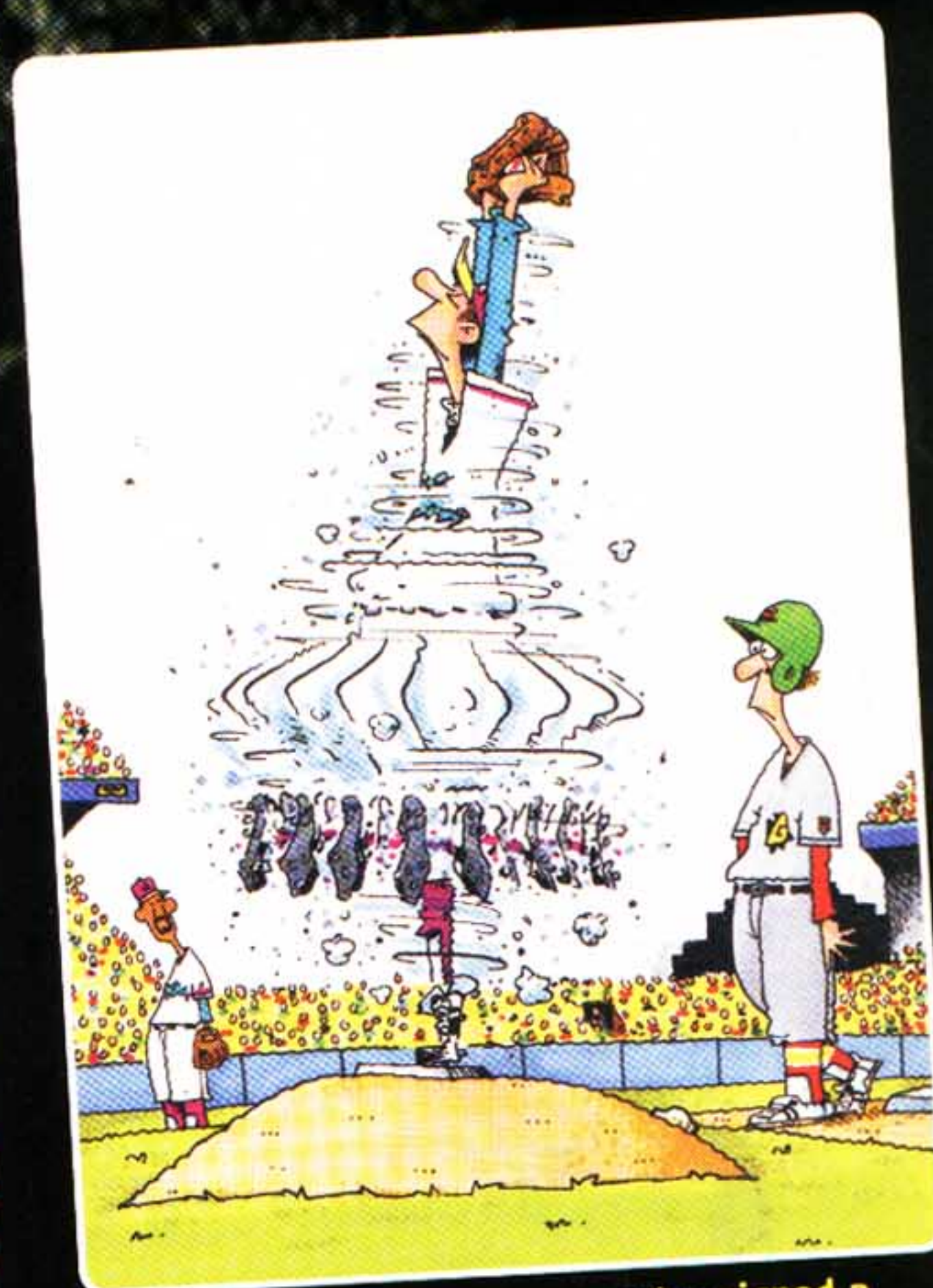
The groundskeeper uses your team's at-bats to mow the outfield.



The outfield defensive alignment is predicated on catching the best rays.



Instead of lively infield chatter, show tunes in four-part harmony.



Like every other team, you've signed a two-sport athlete. Unlike every other team, your guy's a figure skater.



# A MAD LOOK AT THE



# PRESIDENCY





# NOW — THROUGH THE WONDER OF HYPNOSIS, YOU CAN LOSE WEIGHT!\*

(\*and a fair amount of money)

Maybe you've experienced a few telltale signs that you're gaining unwanted weight. Your pants fit a bit tighter. You have to open your belt another notch. The only way you can fit through a doorway is sideways. When you arrive at the airport for your flight, you're put in the cargo hold. The Department of Transportation requires you to wear a "Wide Load" sign on your butt. Subtle indicators? Yes. But they are warning signals that you're gaining weight.

Then the question arises, "How do I shed those extra ounces, pounds and tons?" Anyone who's tried to lose weight knows what a struggle it can be. Consciously, we want to slim down, but it's our donut-devouring, fat-loving subconscious mind that sabotages even our best intentions. But NOW you can forever conquer your bad habits with the help of MODERN hypnosis, a hypnosis so modern that you're hypnotized with a digital watch, not one of those old-fashioned ones with the annoying hands that go around and around!

**"I felt like a giant weight had been lifted when the doctor got off me!"**

— Neve Large-Nostrils,  
Tickton, ME

Why hypnosis? Because diets don't work. They treat the symptom, not the cause. And you don't really want to eat a rice cake anyway — it tastes like freakin' sawdust! No, what you really want is an Oreo cookie — just one. But a deep subconscious urge ignores your best intentions and insists you eat half the box. Meanwhile, the "fat-pig" side of you insists you eat the other half.

But with MODERN hypnosis, we reprogram those destructive inclinations and replace them with subtle, healthier thoughts. Then, when you're tempted to pig out, these subtle, healthier thoughts kick in:

- "My wife put just enough poison in the pie she baked to cause me a slow, agonizing death."
- "The chef dropped the steak I've just been served on the dirty kitchen floor while cooking it."
- "There's rat droppings in the brownies."

Amazingly, you'll find that just thinking these subtle, yet potent thoughts goes a long way toward cutting down on your appetite.

**"They broke every bad eating habit I had, and even some I didn't have!"**

— Dave Gravy,  
Chumpville, OH

**"They can help you build self-esteem, no matter how big of a cow you are!"**

— Helga Drainington,  
Upchuck, PA



Dr. Spellbound has over 15 years experience in making this idiotic expression.

Old myths about hypnosis are fading, and a more educated public is embracing entirely new myths about hypnosis. At the forefront of these unbelievable new myths is Dr. Richard Spellbound, Executive Director of Dramatic Changes, whose far-fetched hypnosis therapy has been adopted by some of the world's most respected hospitals, including The Betty Fraud Clinic, Mount Cyanide and Our Lady of the Hopelessly Chubby.

The most common misconception about hypnosis is that it can make a person do something against their will. But the truth is, as Dr. Spellbound always says, "We can't get people to do anything they don't want to do! That's why we require payment for the entire treatment program *before* the first visit!"

Hypnosis is considered by many to be a sensible alternative to conventional medical treatment, superior even to leeches or cutting off limbs to reduce weight. Dr. Spellbound's approach is totally comprehensive and includes mind, body, spirit, drugs, alcohol and expert insurance company fraud.

Dr. Spellbound is so convinced his treatment is your solution to losing weight that he makes this iron-clad guarantee: "If after just one session you feel that MODERN hypnosis is not right for you, I will put you in a trance and make you think that you've received A FULL REFUND!"

Not convinced yet?  
Then stare into  
this circle,  
deep into  
this circle.

You are growing tired, your sales resistance is fading... fading... fading. Feel yourself falling... falling... falling for anything.

Now pick up that phone and call 1-555-LOSELARD. And have your credit card number handy! We're hypnotists, not mind readers!

A MAD AD PARODY

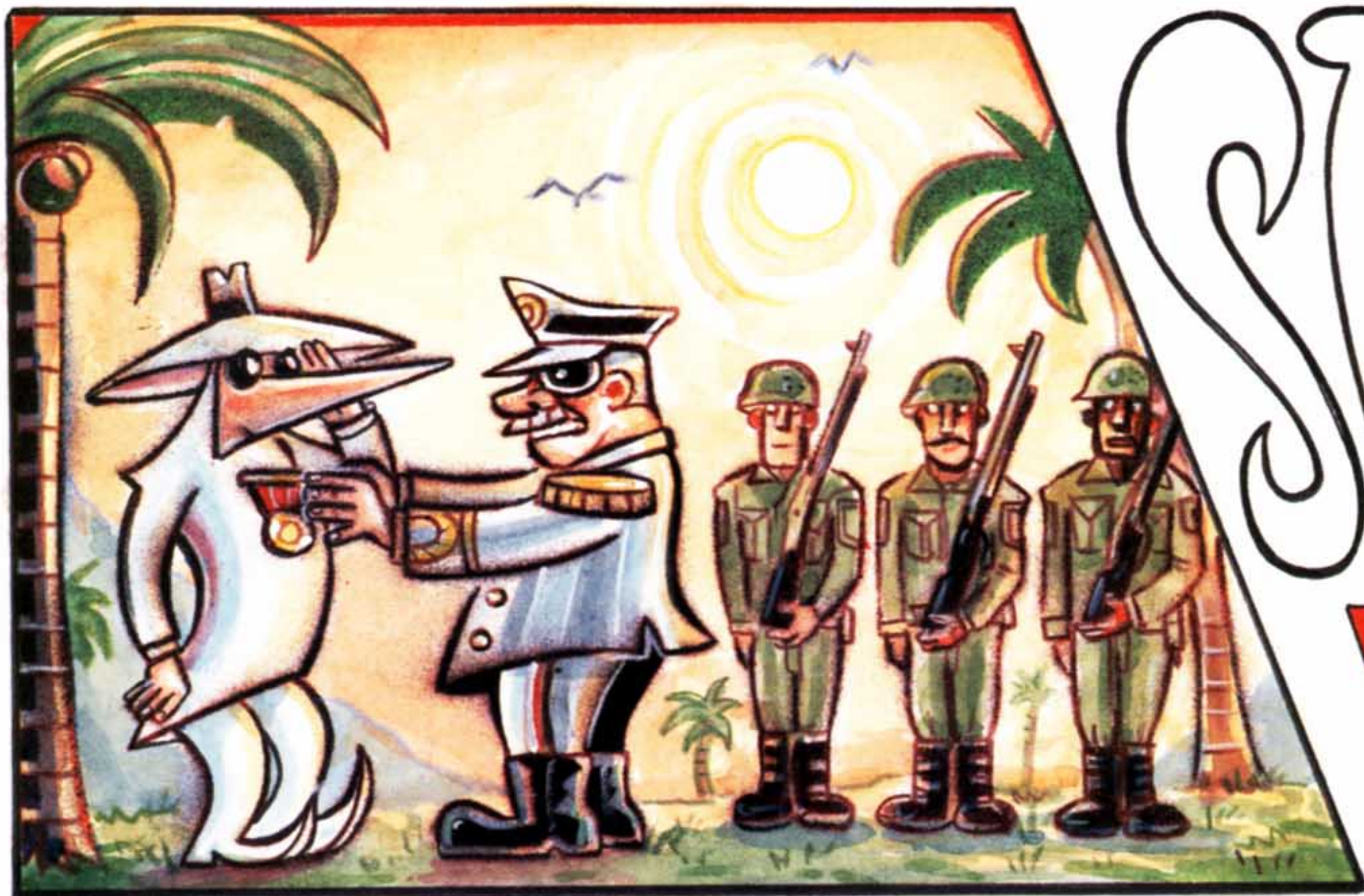


Thanks to hypnosis, in the first session alone, this patient will leave about five pounds lighter!\*

\*In cash and jewelry

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD



SPY  
V

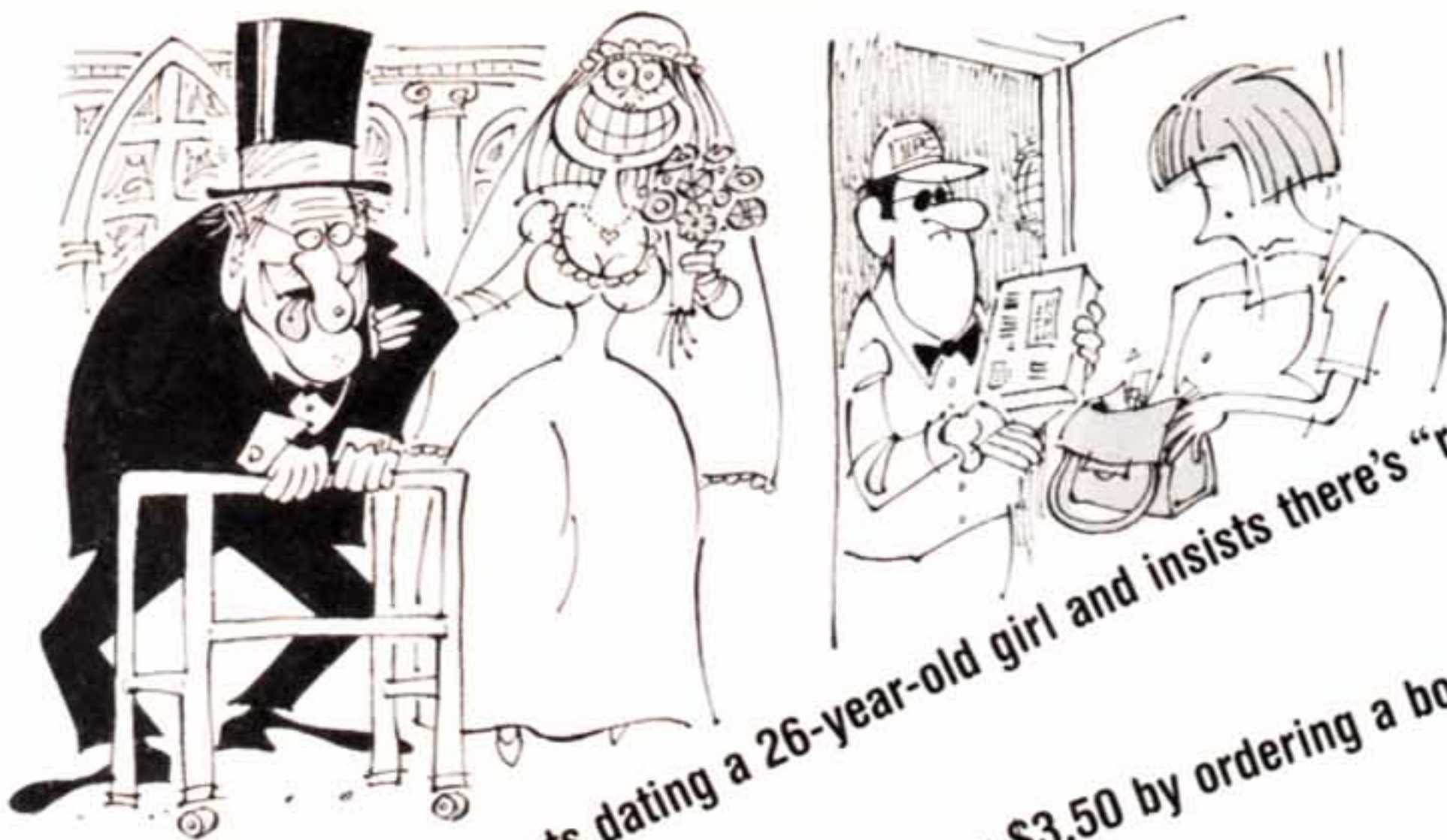


**KAS**





In last year's presidential election debates, George W. accused Al Gore of "fuzzy math." While no one was quite sure what that term meant, it caught on, along with "Whaasuup?" and "Who let the dogs out?" as one of the more annoyingly repeated phrases of the year. So what exactly does it mean? We sent a fax to Fed Chairman and numbers guru Alan Greenspan and asked him for an informed explanation. Since he never responded, we were forced to come up with our own theory...



...when a 55-year-old guy starts dating a 26-year-old girl and insists there's "really not  
...when you pat yourself on the back for saving \$3.50 by ordering a book over  
...when you buy a \$1,000 stereo on a charge card because you can pay "only"  
...when you give a few old ratty shirts to charity, overestimate their value  
...when you go out to dinner with a friend and you get the salad and  
...when your mother spends \$2 in gas driving to a supermarket  
...when your father gives you \$20 to go pick up a \$7 pizza and a \$2  
...when you hear the guys from Napster claim that allowing the public  
...when a teacher assigns you a 500-word essay, and you have to count  
...when a magazine raises its price for the same garbage year after year,

# Fuzzy Math is...



that much difference" in their age.

the internet, but never stop to think that you also spent \$5 on shipping and handling.

\$20 per month, and never stop to consider that you're actually paying \$1,750 for the stereo when you add in the interest.

at \$250, and then when filling out your income tax round the \$250 up to \$300.

he gets the steak, then when the bill comes, he says, "why don't we just split it."

across town because she has a coupon for 50 cents off frozen peas.

bottle of soda, and when you come home you tell him, "there is no change."

to download millions of songs for free will result in more money for the recording artists.

your name, grade, the date and the title of the essay in order to make it to 500.

but continues to put the word "cheap" after the price.





College life just wouldn't be the same without all the great people you meet. And who could be more important than that special person you share your dorm room with for semester after glorious semester? You could forge a bond of friendship that lasts a lifetime. But chances are, it'll go more like...

# MAD'S COLLEGE

ARTIST: TERRY LABAN

WRITER: KENNY BYERLY



**Day 1**

Arrive in dorm room. Meet roommate, who has already moved in and claimed all shelf space and both closets.



**Day 2**

Eat meals together because you haven't bothered to meet anyone with whom you have something remotely in common.



**Day 20**

Begin to realize that roommate never intends to pick up the cereal and milk he spilled on floor on Day 7.



**Day 6**

Courteously wait an extra hour for roommate to come back for dinner, only to learn that he's met someone with whom he does have something remotely in common, and has been at the dining hall, eating.



**Day 25**

Clean up cereal mess because you can't stand to look at it any longer. Quietly seethe.



**Day 38**

First midterm. Roommate plays computer games nonstop as you attempt to study.

# ROOMMATE TIMELINE

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Day 67

Catch roommate wearing your clothes and demand that he return them immediately. He gives them back a week later without laundering them.

Day 76



Roommate insists on leaving window open all night, causing you to get ill before midterms.



You bring date back to room; hint strongly at desire for privacy, only to be ignored.

Day 55

Day 66



Realize your roommate has been using your computer when you discover that your hard drive now contains 10 gigabytes of hardcore pornography and a crippling computer virus.

Day 62

Day 41



While re-heating Super-Caf-Triple-Mocha Latte in forbidden hot pot, roommate blows fuse to room just before you save your term paper on your hard drive.



Roommate brings date back to room. You stay, just for spite...and wish you hadn't.

# MAD'S COLLEGE ROOMMATE TIMELINE



**Day 77**

Retaliate at roommate for open window incident by spitting germ-infested saliva on his toothbrush, only to be foiled because he never uses it.



**Day 82**

Find out roommate's been hiding his stash on your side of the room when campus security suddenly bursts in and writes you up.



**Day 81**

Devise a new schedule that minimizes time spent in the room when roommate is there.



**Day 90**



Return to room after renting a video, only to find that roommate has lent out your television.

**Day 91**



Learn that by "lent," roommate actually meant "pawned."

**Day 99**



During Renaissance Literature Final have series of uncontrollable fantasies in which you poison roommate with MSG from Ramen noodle packet. Fail exam.

**Day 101**



Move out and impetuously sign apartment lease. Later, when you do the math, you realize that you can't afford the place without a roommate to share the rent.



The time was the early 1950s. The place, Greenwich, Connecticut. George and Barbara, a middle-aged couple, are busy raising their small boys, George W., Jeb and Neal and their daughter, Dorothy. They are just like any American family, right? Well, no. Actually, this well-connected WASP family is already well on its way to becoming a political family dynasty. What was it like growing up in such an environment? Join us as we take...

## A MAD Look Back at...

# THE BUSH FAMILY CIRCUS



ARTIST: JACK SYRACUSE

WRITER: J. PRETE

# A MAD LOOK BACK AT... THE BUSH FAMILY CIRCUS

**MONDAY**



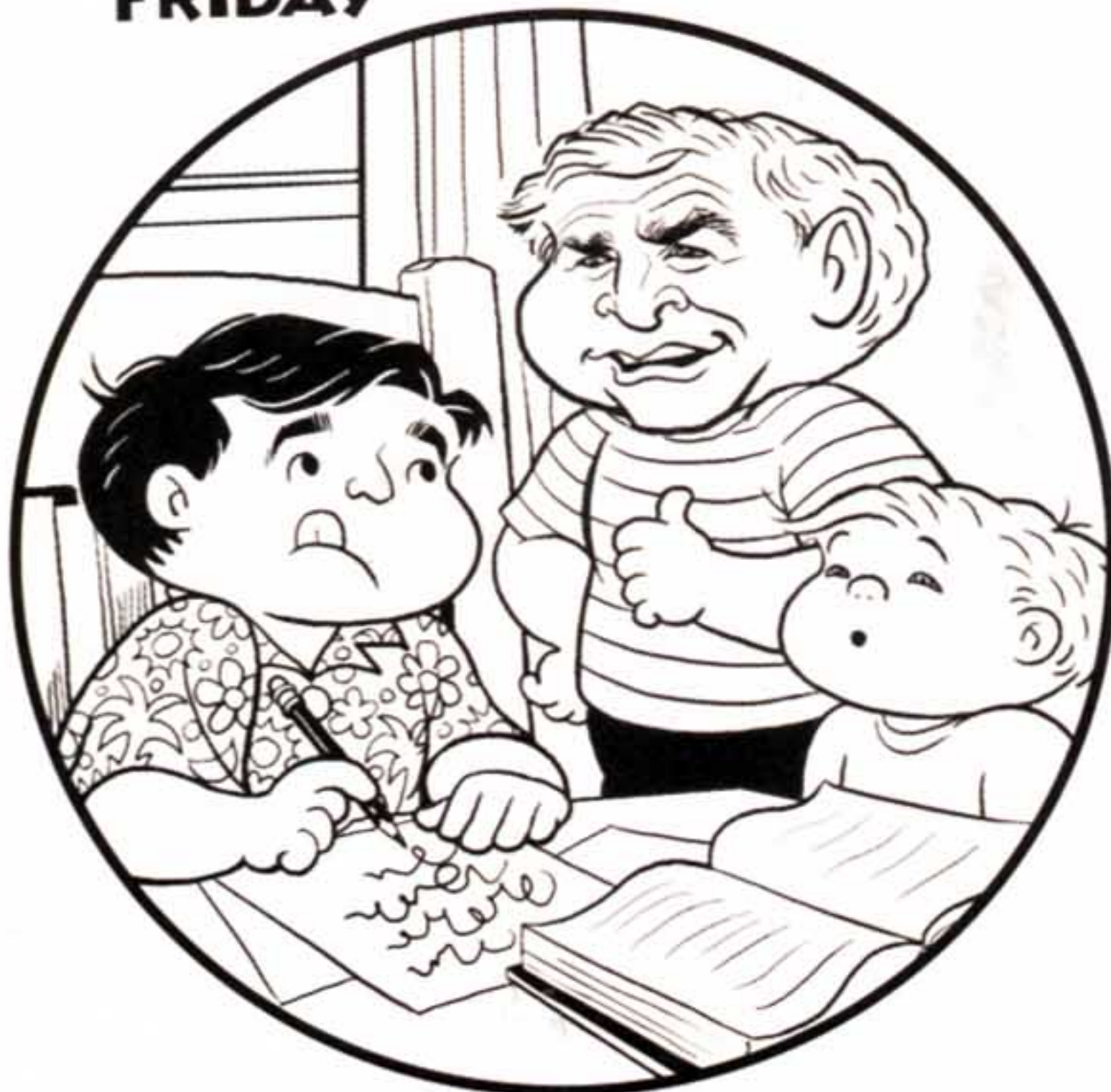
"Makin' signs is great, but if I'm gonna win this thing I'm gonna need you to fix the vote in your class!"

**TUESDAY**



"Whatever you do, don't ever tell mom she looks old enough to be our grandmother!"

**FRIDAY**



"Studyin' is for suckers. When I grow up I'm just gonna have some of dad's rich friends keep settin' me up in businesses."

**SATURDAY**



"Mommy, daddy puked in my lap again!"

## WEDNESDAY



"My teacher says I do 'fuzzy math.'"

## THURSDAY



"Someday, I'm going to fry some bastards for real!"

## SUNDAY



SMELLS LIKE MEAN SPIRITS DEPT.

Are you paranoid? Do you think your so-called friends and family want nothing more than to ruin your life? To fill it with misery and suffering? Well calm down, Spazzo, 'cause we here at MAD are happy to put your fears to rest. Your loved ones aren't out to get you! But someone else is...

# KNOW YOUR



Causes water to splash onto your crotch, so it looks like you have the bladder control of your 97-year-old grandfather



Cranks up the volume on your radio, so when you start your car in the morning you're suddenly blasted into oblivion by teeth-rattling, brain-piercing, eardrum-damaging music



Pushes all your sheets to the bottom of the bed, so you wake up colder than Leonardo DiCaprio's frozen lifeless corpse at the end of *Titanic*



Makes your grandmother walk in on you while you're watching a movie with your date at the precise moment a sex scene starts



Trips you in front of a crowd of at least 45 people, so you look like a freakin' spazoid

# GHOSTS

ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA  
WRITER: RYAN PAGELOW



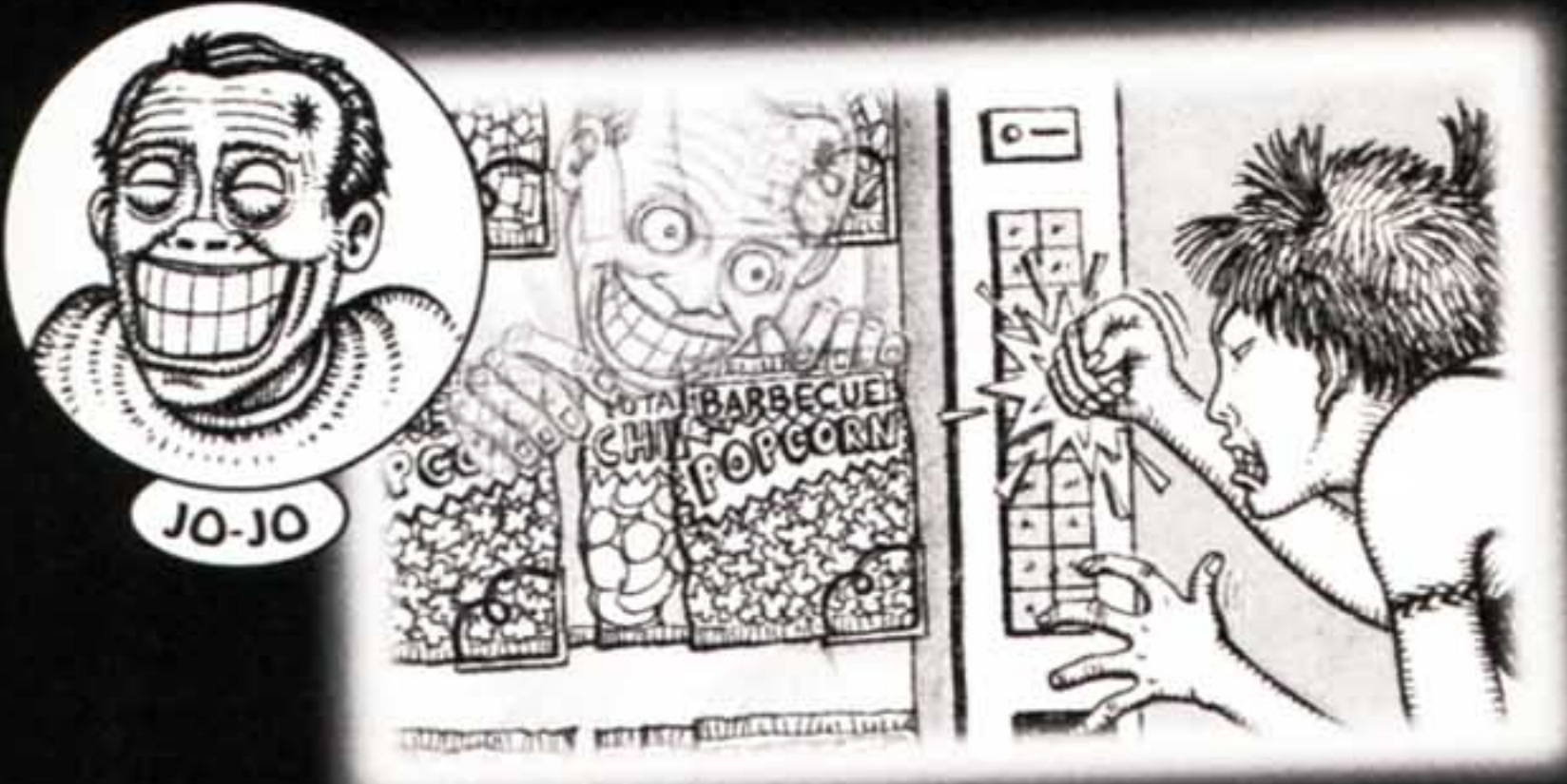
Enjoys tormenting you by playing The "Hide-Your-Only-Working-Pen-in-the-Drawer-Full-of-Dozens-of-Dried-Up-Totally-Useless-Pens" game



Makes the shower either skin-numbing freezing cold or skin-disintegrating scalding hot no matter how you adjust the shower knob



Makes any shirt that looks good on you itch as if your entire back was being attacked by flesh-eating fire ants



Puts bags of repulsive barbecue popcorn that no one ever buys in front of the chips you love in the vending machine



Wakes you up at the wildest part of your deviant sex dream and prevents you from returning to it when you go back to sleep

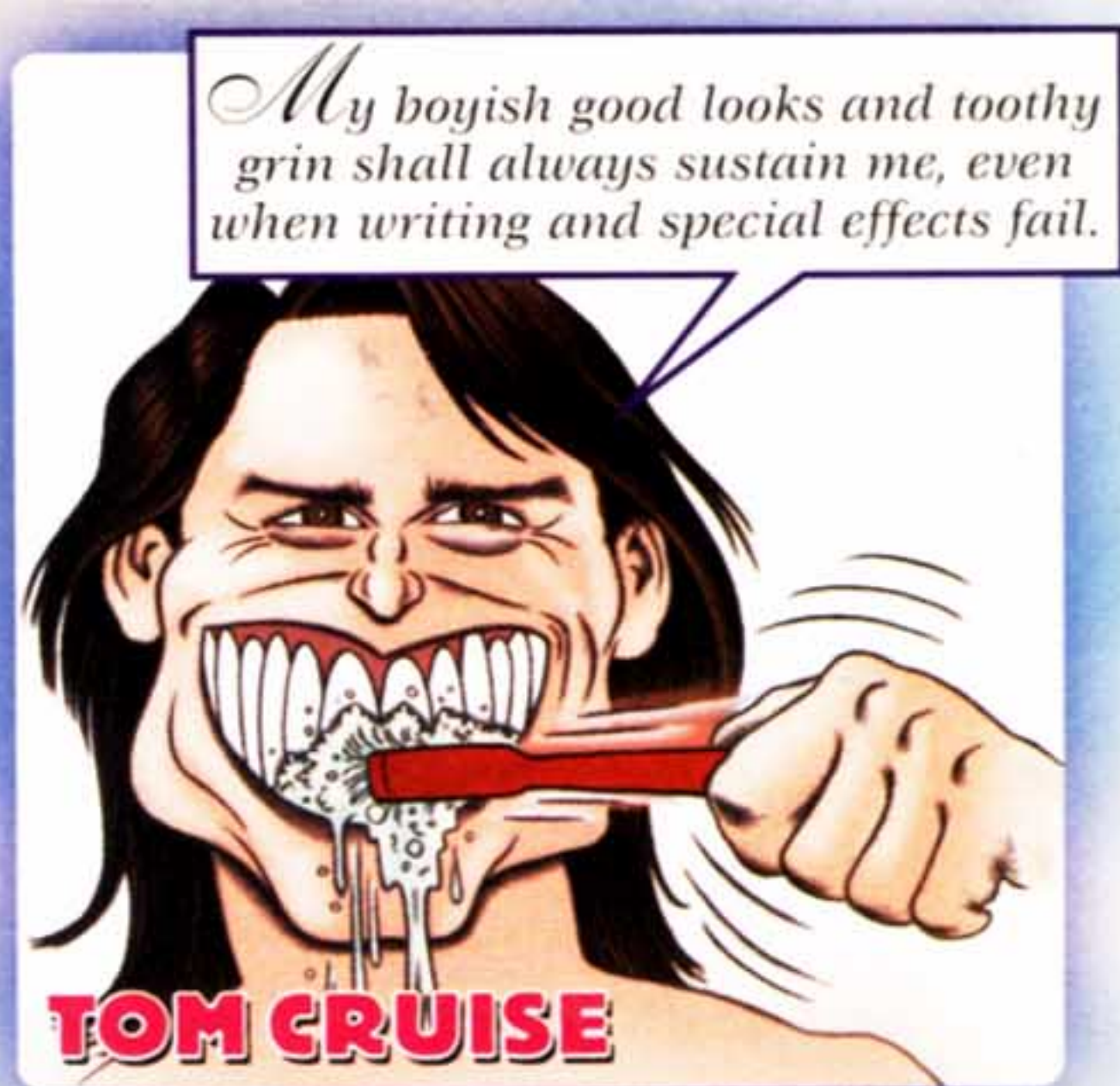


PRAY AS YOU GO DEPT.

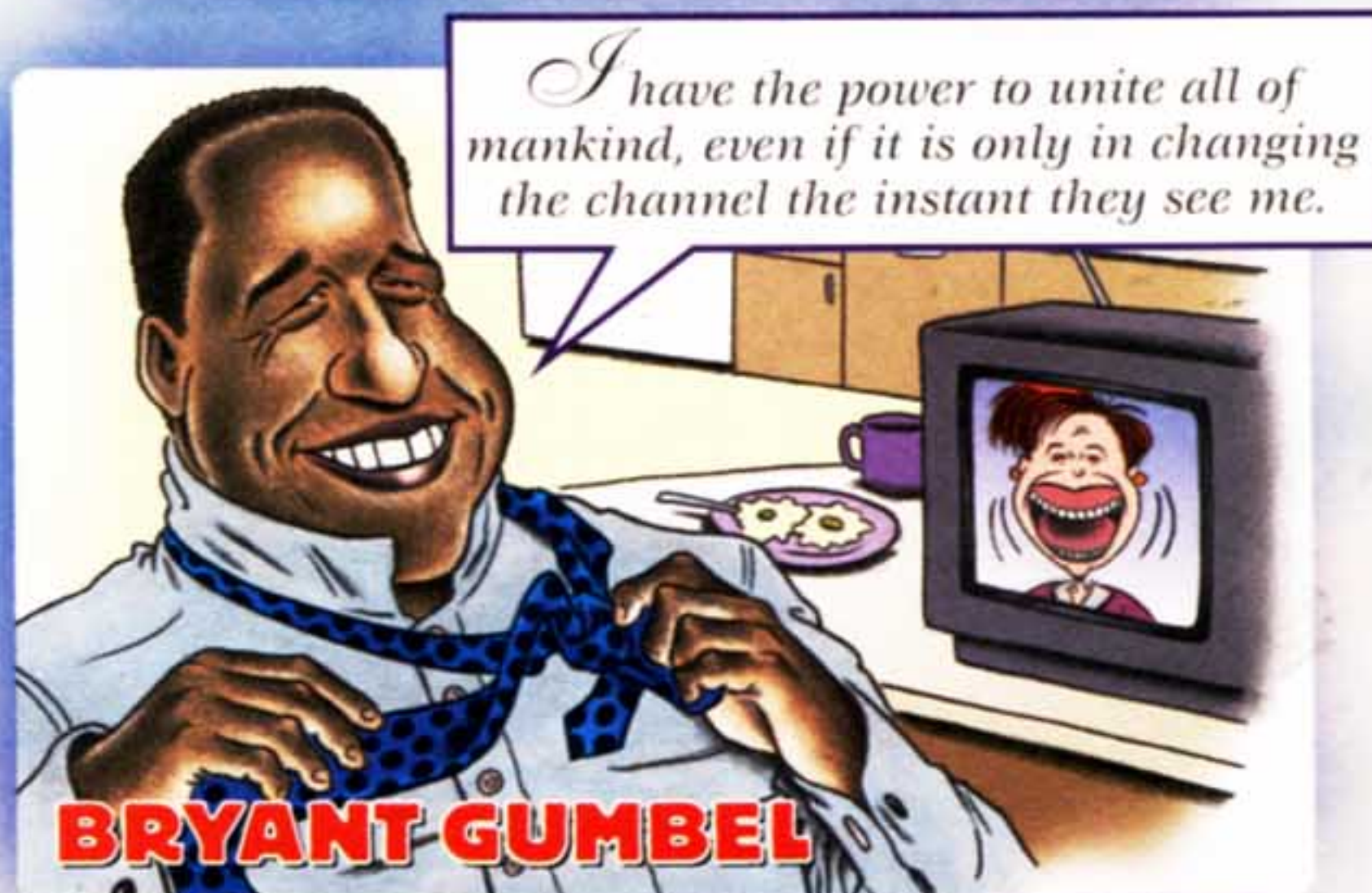
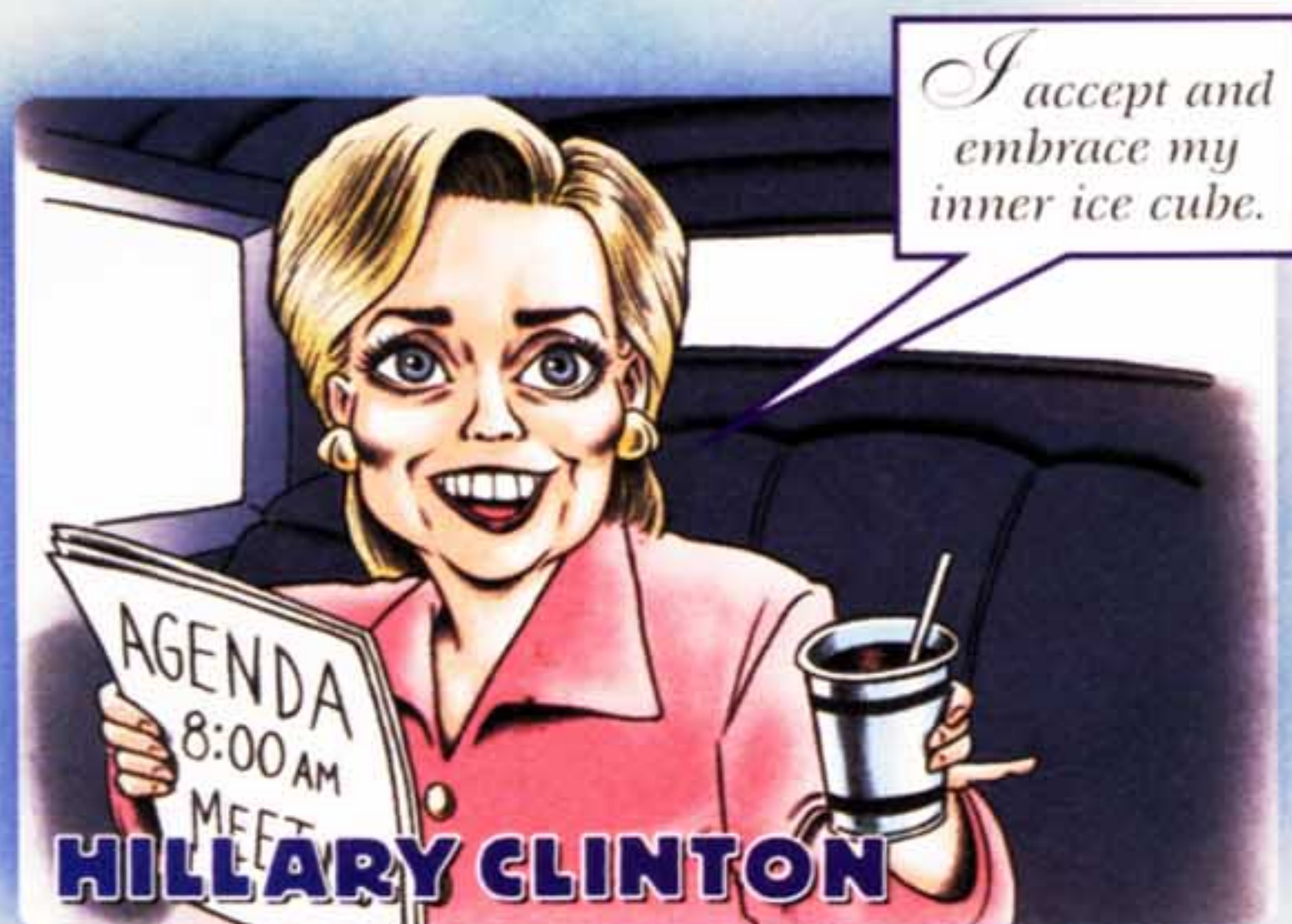
With all of the craziness going on in the world around us — planes falling from the sky, squabbles in the Middle East, Brad Pitt and Jennifer Aniston spending \$80,000 for flowers at their wedding — people sometimes find it difficult to focus on what is really important in life: themselves! To help re-center their attention and build confidence, many people recite a daily affirmation — a little pseudo-prayer of a few inspirational words that they foolishly believe will help them get through their miserable day. And since no one has a tougher life than the rich and famous (Editor's note: We're being sarcastic, clod!), we offer up these...

# Daily Affirmations of the





# Rich & Famous



*I don't want to get off on an Affirmation here, but I've got more confidence than Janet Reno right before they announce the winner of this year's "Ugliest Woman in the World" contest. But that's just my opinion. I could be wrong.*



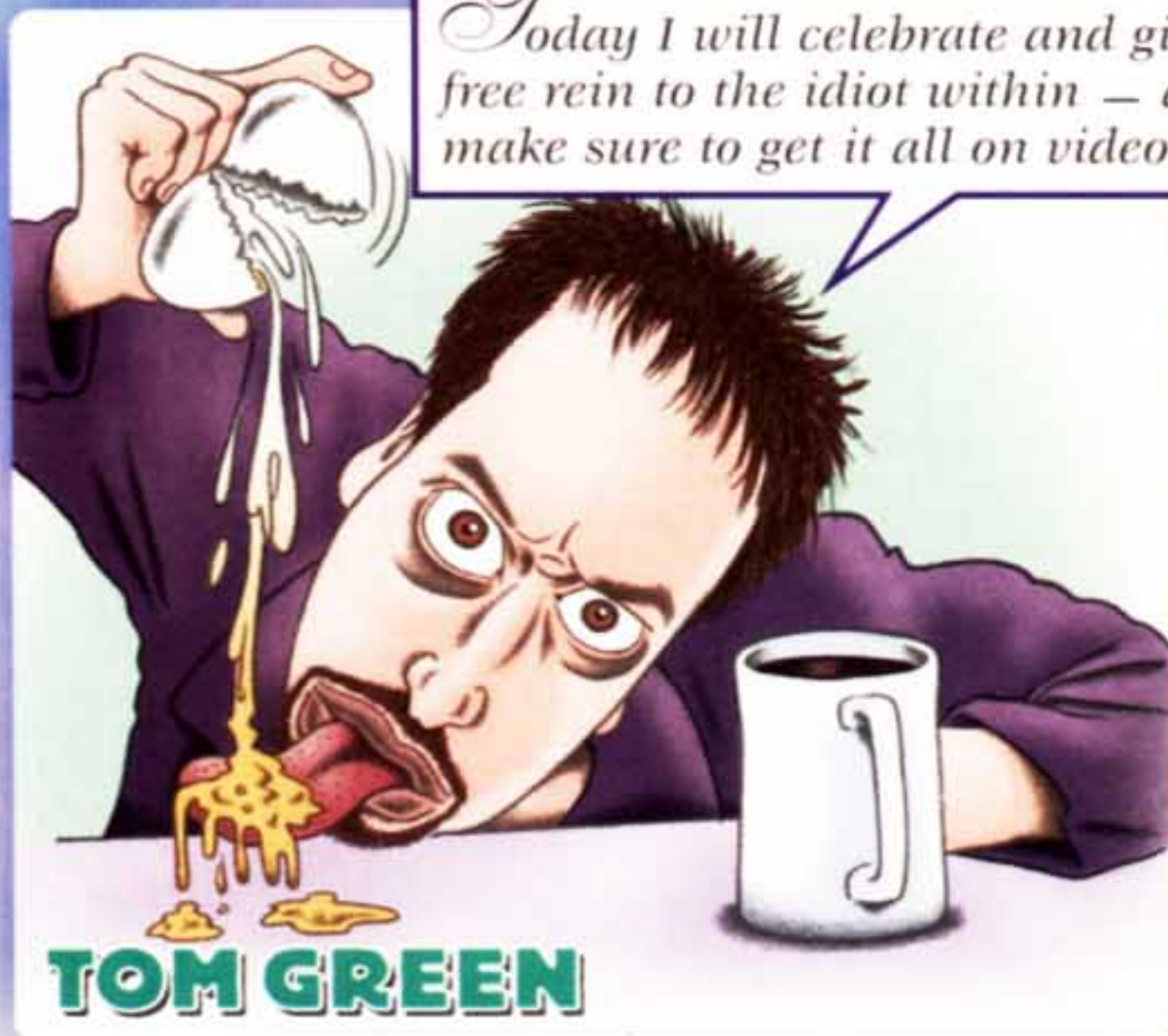
**DENNIS MILLER**

*I am special: I can introduce 10 videos in an hour better than anyone in the history of introducing 10 videos in an hour.*



**CARSON DALY**

*Today I will celebrate and give free rein to the idiot within – and make sure to get it all on videotape.*



**TOM GREEN**

# *Daily Affirmations of the Rich & Famous*

*Every day, in every way, I'm getting far too perky for someone my age.*



**KATIE COURIC**

*Today I will make every woman in the country feel inadequate about their relationships, in order to compensate for my own pathetic love life.*

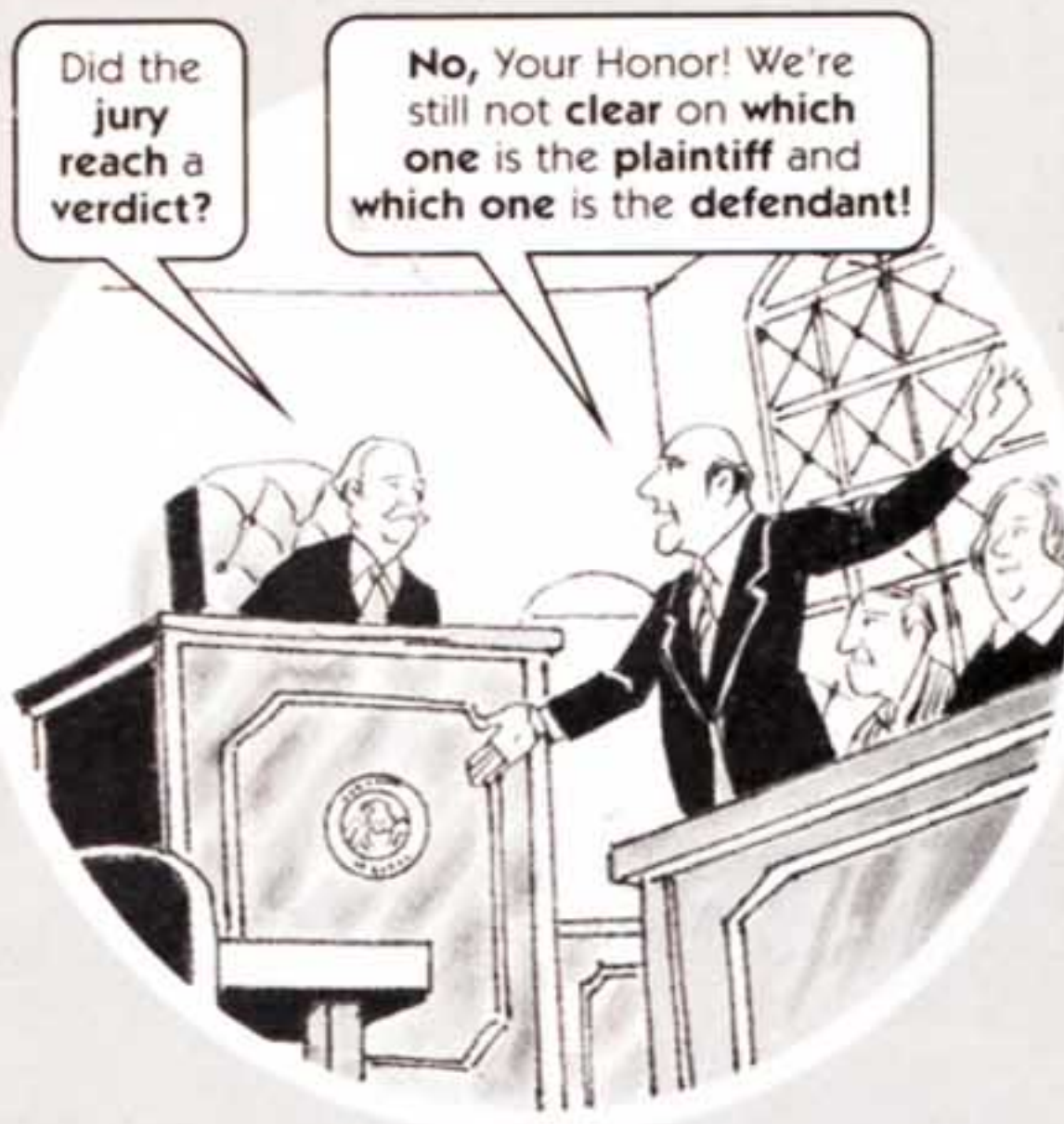


**OPRAH WINFREY**



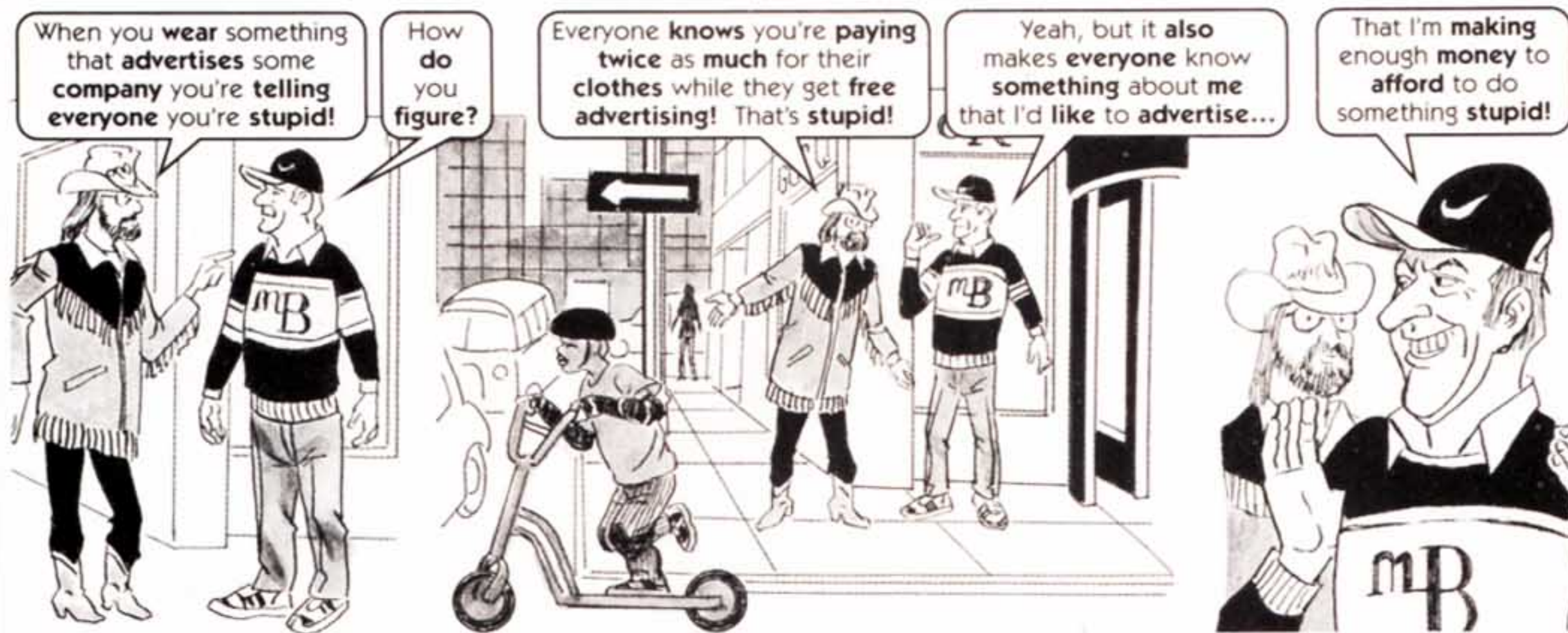
# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

## JUSTICE



## IMPRESSIONS

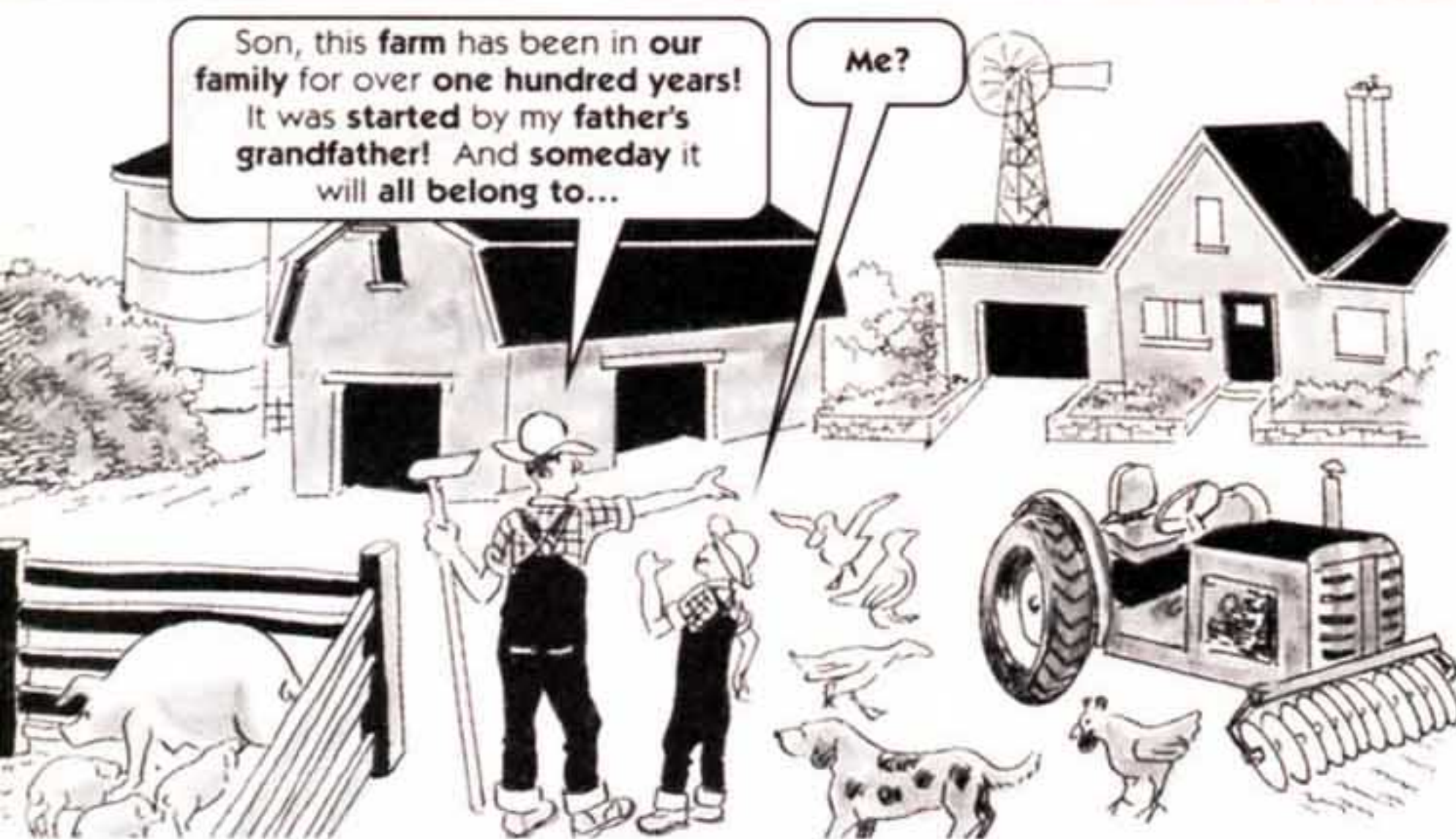
ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG



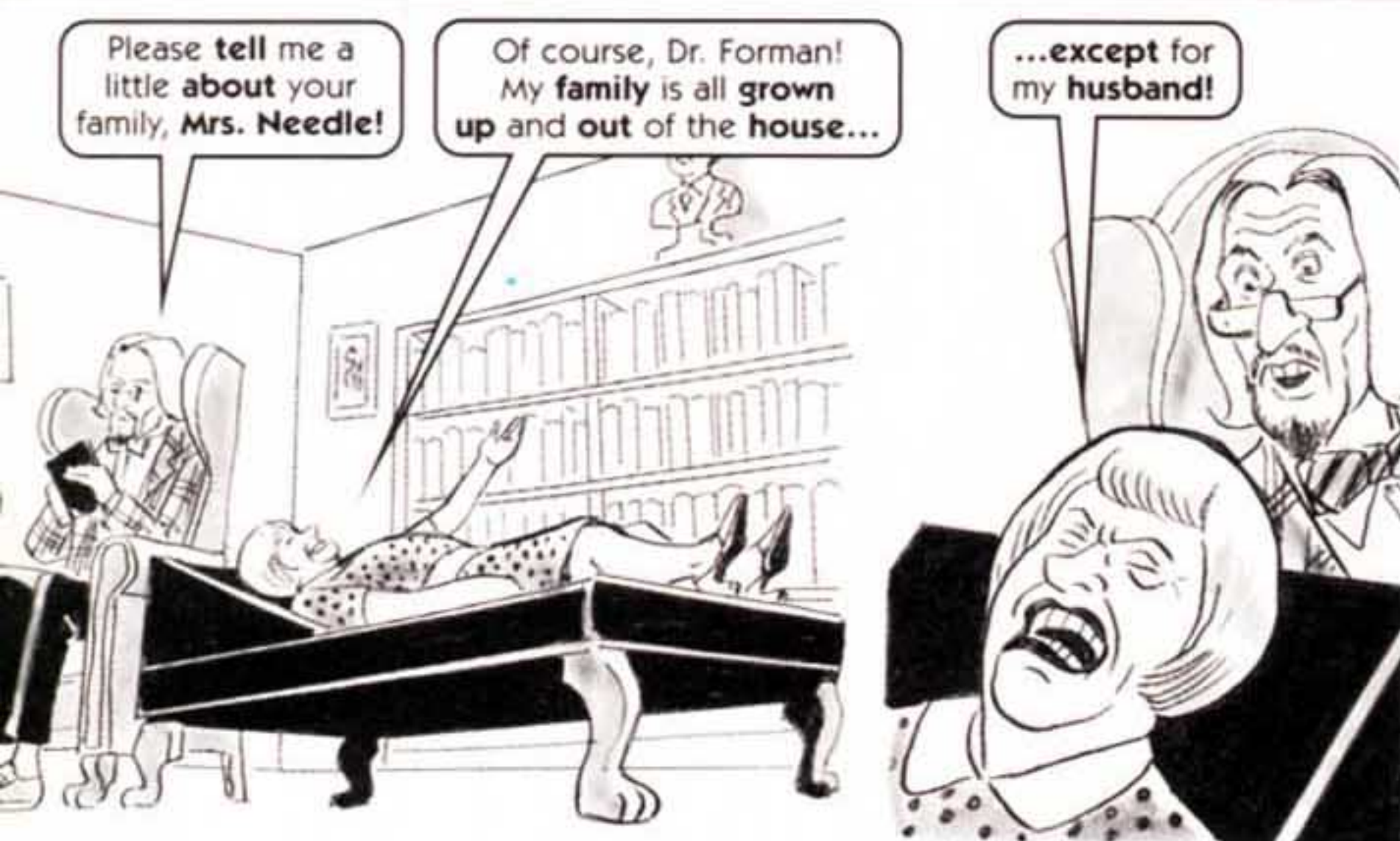
## PRIORITIES



## THE FUTURE



## THERAPY



## SERMONS



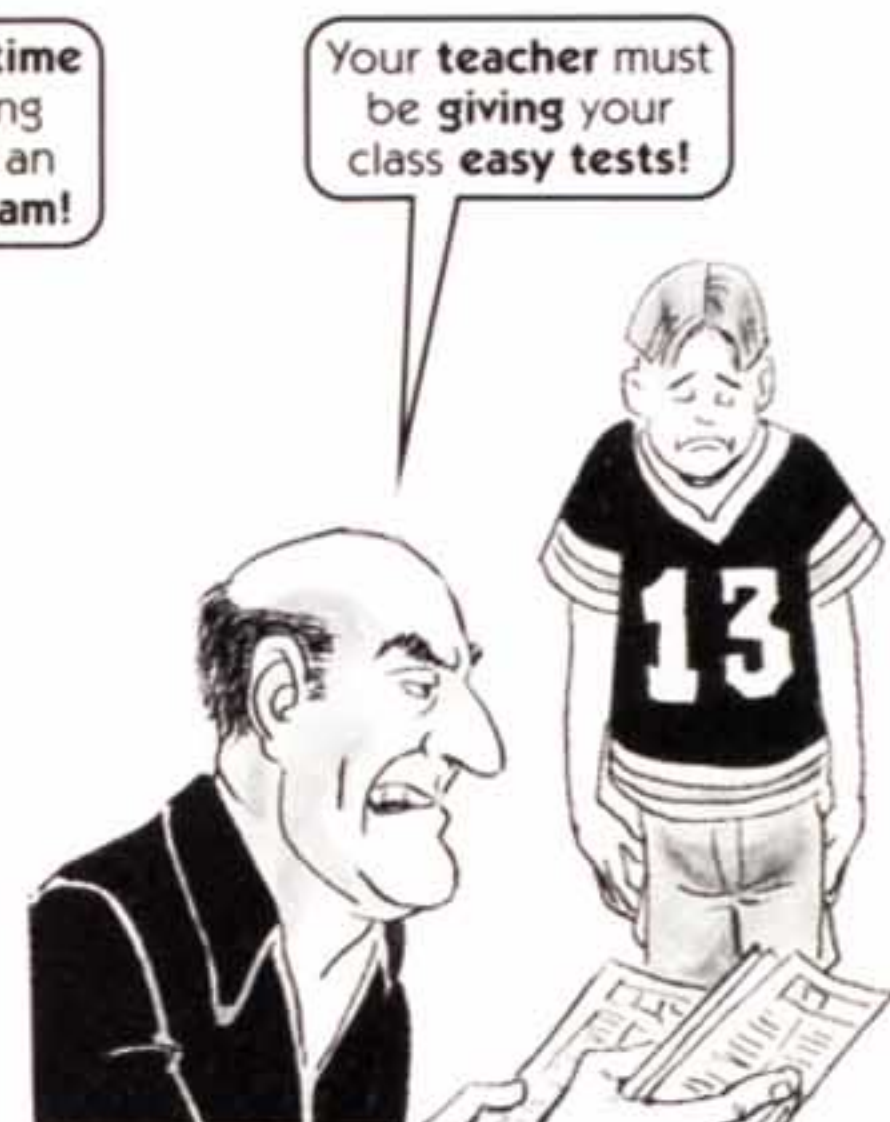
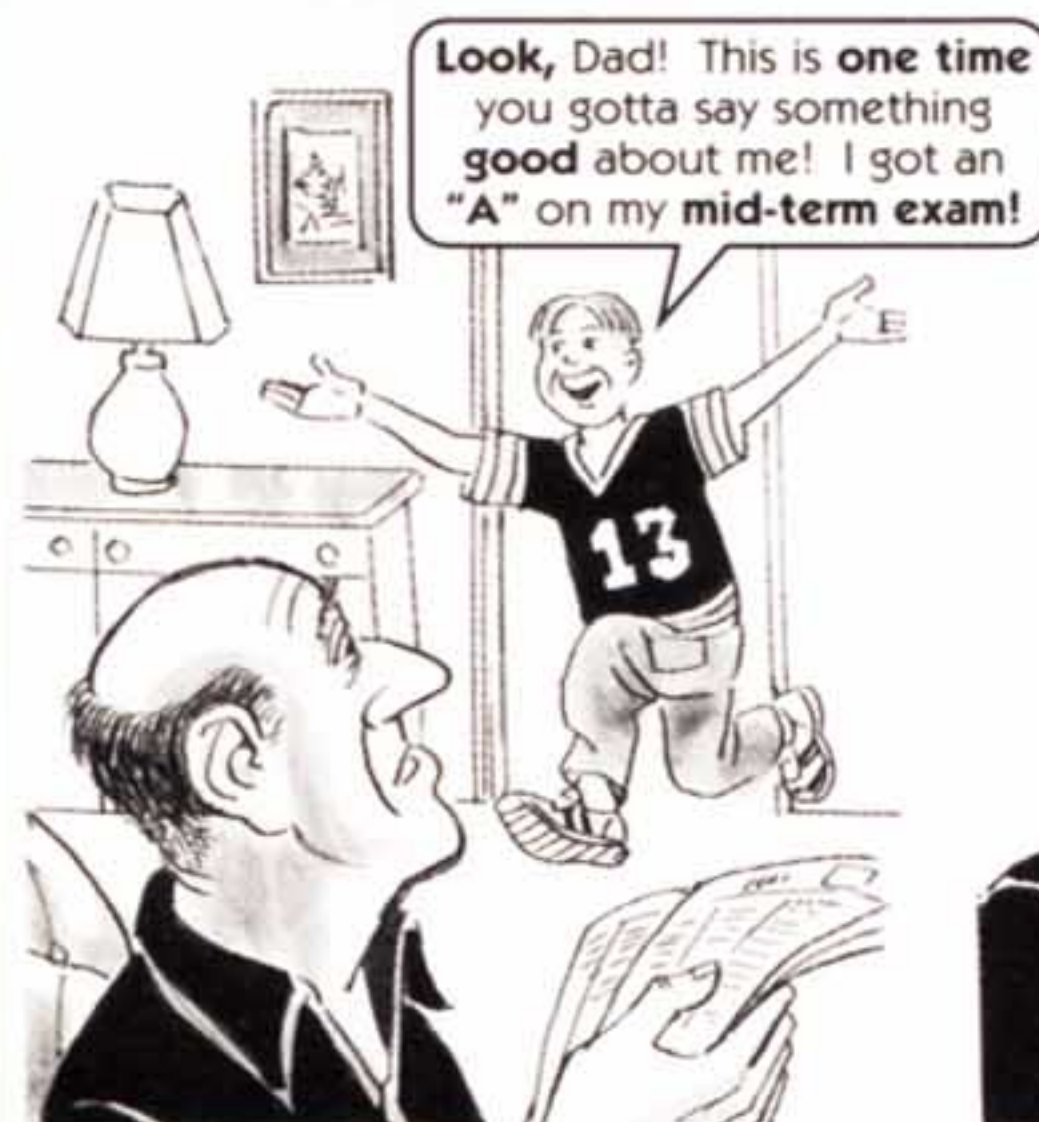
## RELATIONSHIPS



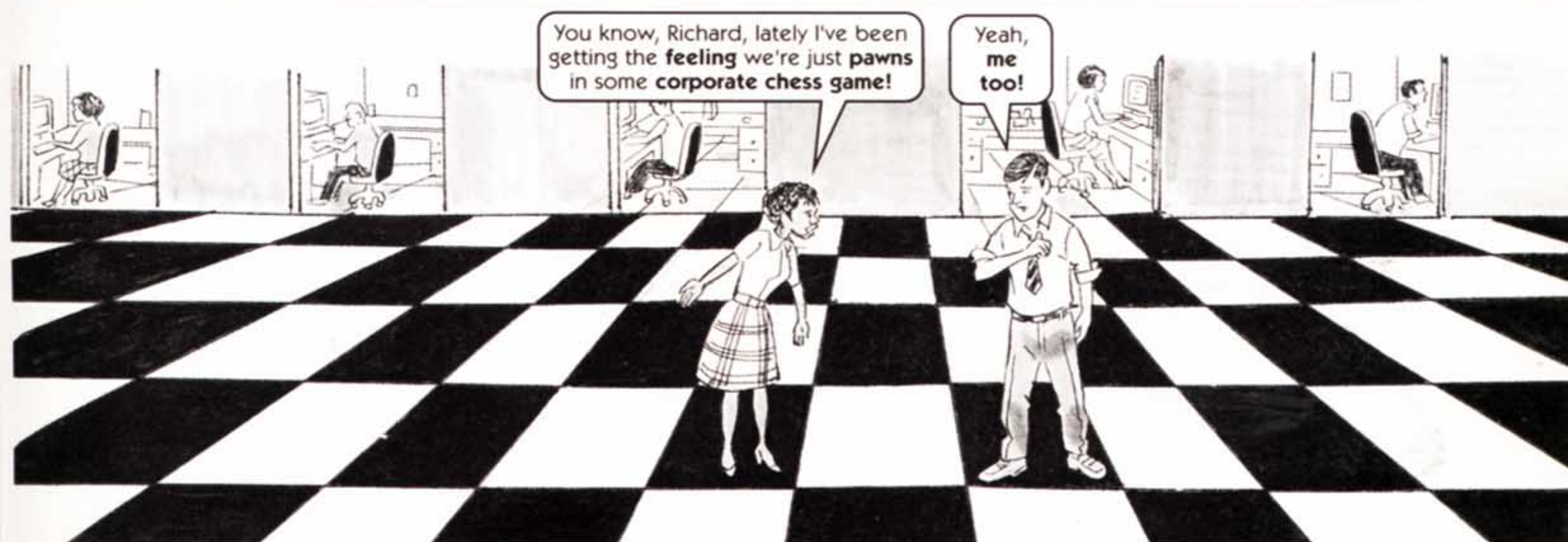
## CAUTION



## APPROVAL



## BUSINESS



## THE OFFICE



## PUNISHMENT



## DOCTORS



David Bero



## SLIPPED DISCS DEPT.

Billy Joel, John Lennon, AC/DC, Garth Brooks, Led Zeppelin, Elvis Presley, Metallica, The Doors. Besides getting much hotter women than they ever deserved, what do these legends have in common? All of them have incredibly successful, top-selling boxed collections of their work. But not every box set has the same success as the ones released by the aforementioned drunken, dead, hat-wearing, druggie, hippie, head-banging legends. In the dustiest corner of any overpriced music store, you're sure to find...

# THE WORST SELLING BOX SETS

All the Little Twangy Three-Second-Long Bwownm-Fudda-Foo-Fwang's, from the Apartment Building Establishing-Shots on

## Seinfeld



ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

**Over 600 Tracks!**

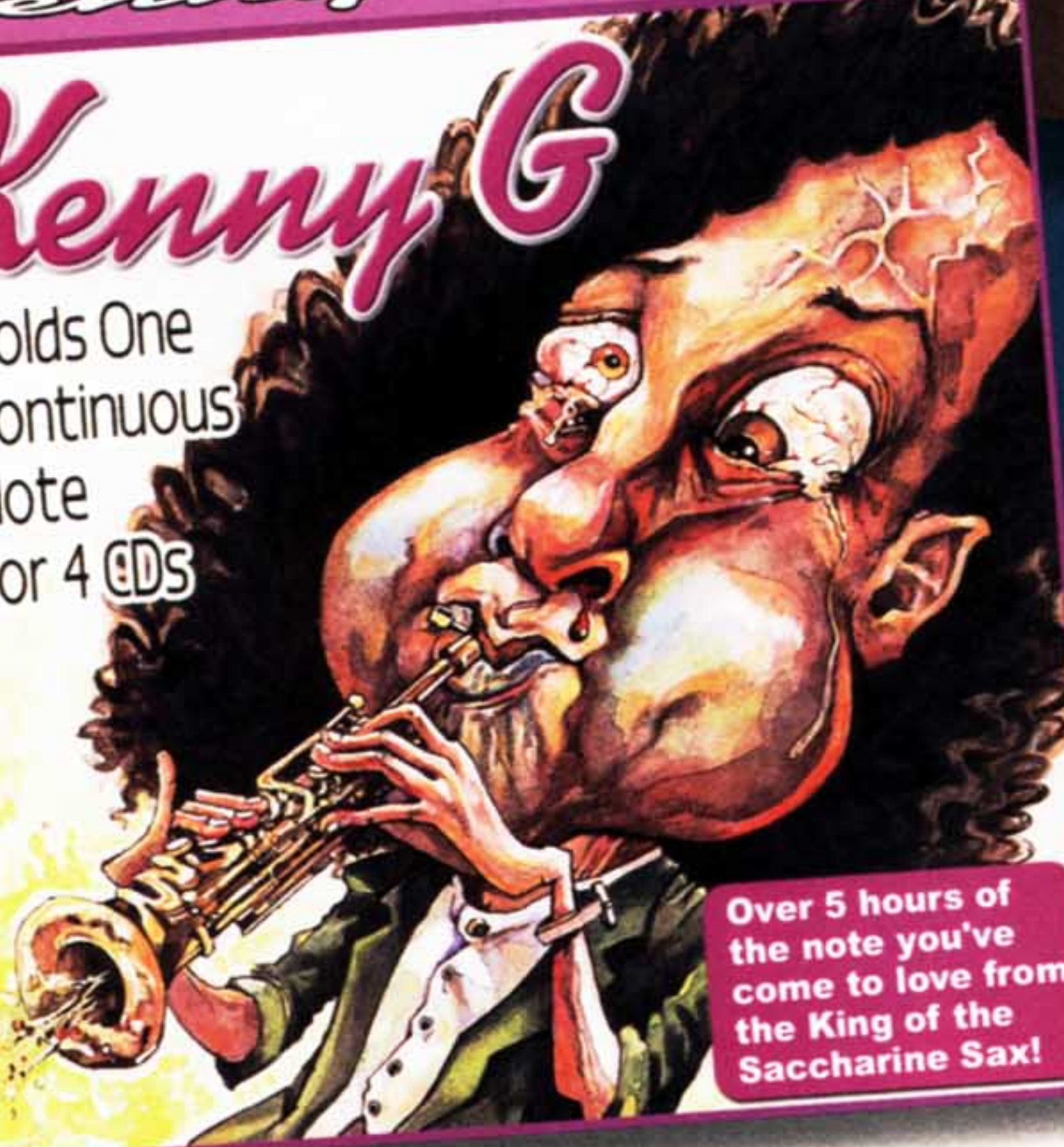
### Includes:

- Bwinnnn-Fooboodoo-Fooboodoo-Dwom (1st Season)
- Dwungita-Dwungita-Dwown-Dwown-Wuh-Dwum
- Pwonko-Puh-Tannnn-Puh-Tuh-Tuh-Dormmm

**Kenny G** Holds One Continuous Note for 4 CDs

**Kenny G**

Holds One Continuous Note for 4 CDs



Over 5 hours of the note you've come to love from the King of the Saccharine Sax!

ARTIST: KEITH SEIDEL

# OF ALL TIME

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

# THE WORST SELLING BOX SETS OF ALL TIME

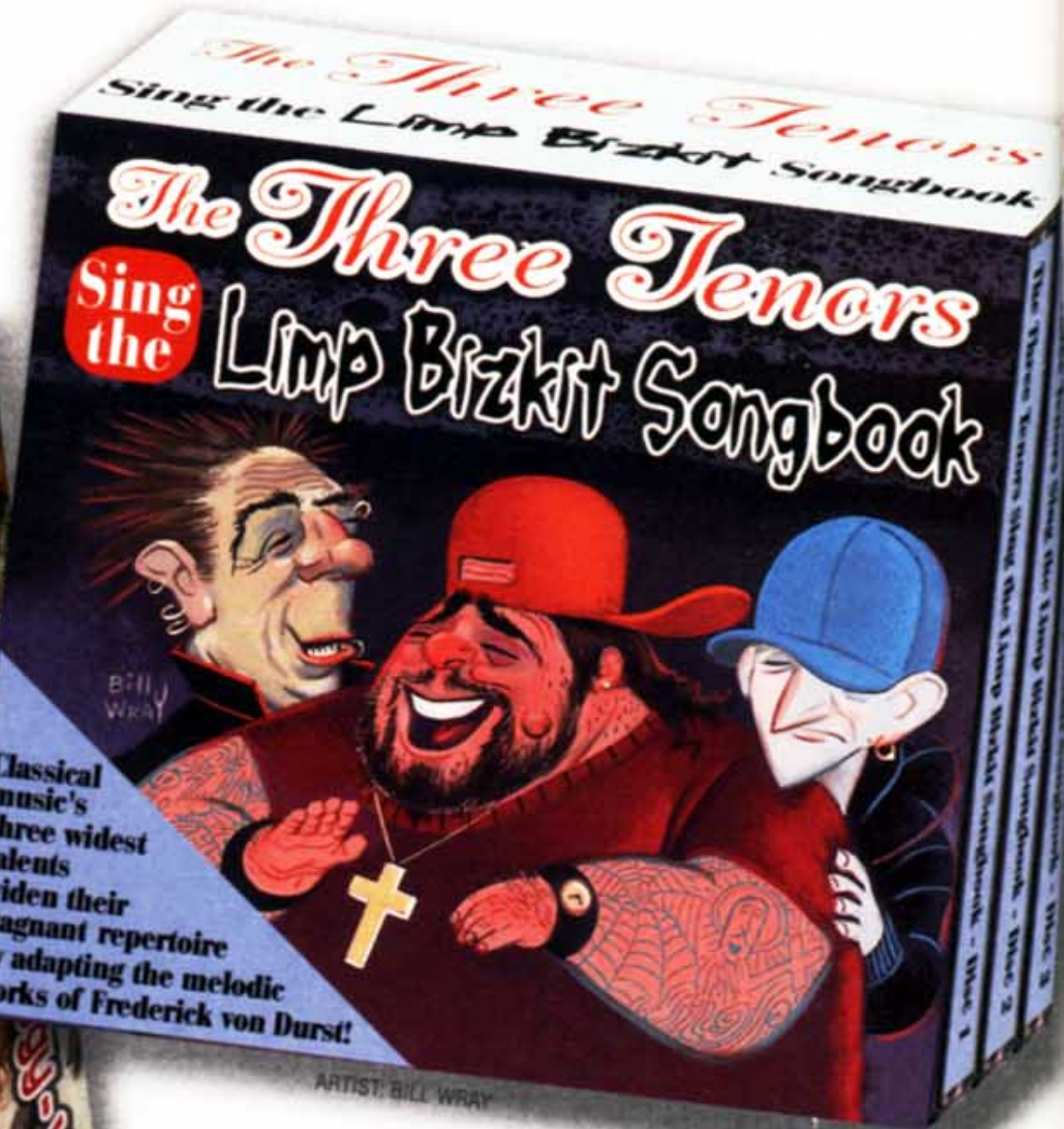


Yeah, Yeah, Whatever!  
The Greatest Beatles Rarities That  
Weren't on Any of the Other  
Anthologies

Includes:

- Paul McCartney saying "Testing, testing"
- Happy Birthday, sung by George's daughter's friends at a party
- A maraca rattle that may have been on an early, unused version of *Hey Jude*
- Eight Days a Week, taped off the radio
- Ringo's doorbell
- And other unlistenable throwaways for fans who still haven't gotten over the break-up

ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER



**PRINCE**

EVERYTHING I RECORDED DURING  
THE WEEK OF JUNE 7-13, 1999

(38-CD COLLECTION)

**PRINCE**

SPECIAL MESSAGE FROM



All ♡ 2 U, my fans. ☹ cause U were there 4 me, ☹ was @ble 2 free my cre@t@v T like never B-4 during \$L@vE daze. Even tho this ☐ set costs Xtra \$\$\$, ☹ no U will get a :-D from track #1 2 the :30: Let the %# flo in2 your ☹ & the /D@"b@cK wIH B Un!q 4 U & thIS R tist jJ+ ~we \*\*6\*\* \$^nunun BOMO % we// kuM AvA M@Rt!ne ( + gg.... uh, does anybody know WHAT in God's name I was saying? Whatever, pay at the register.

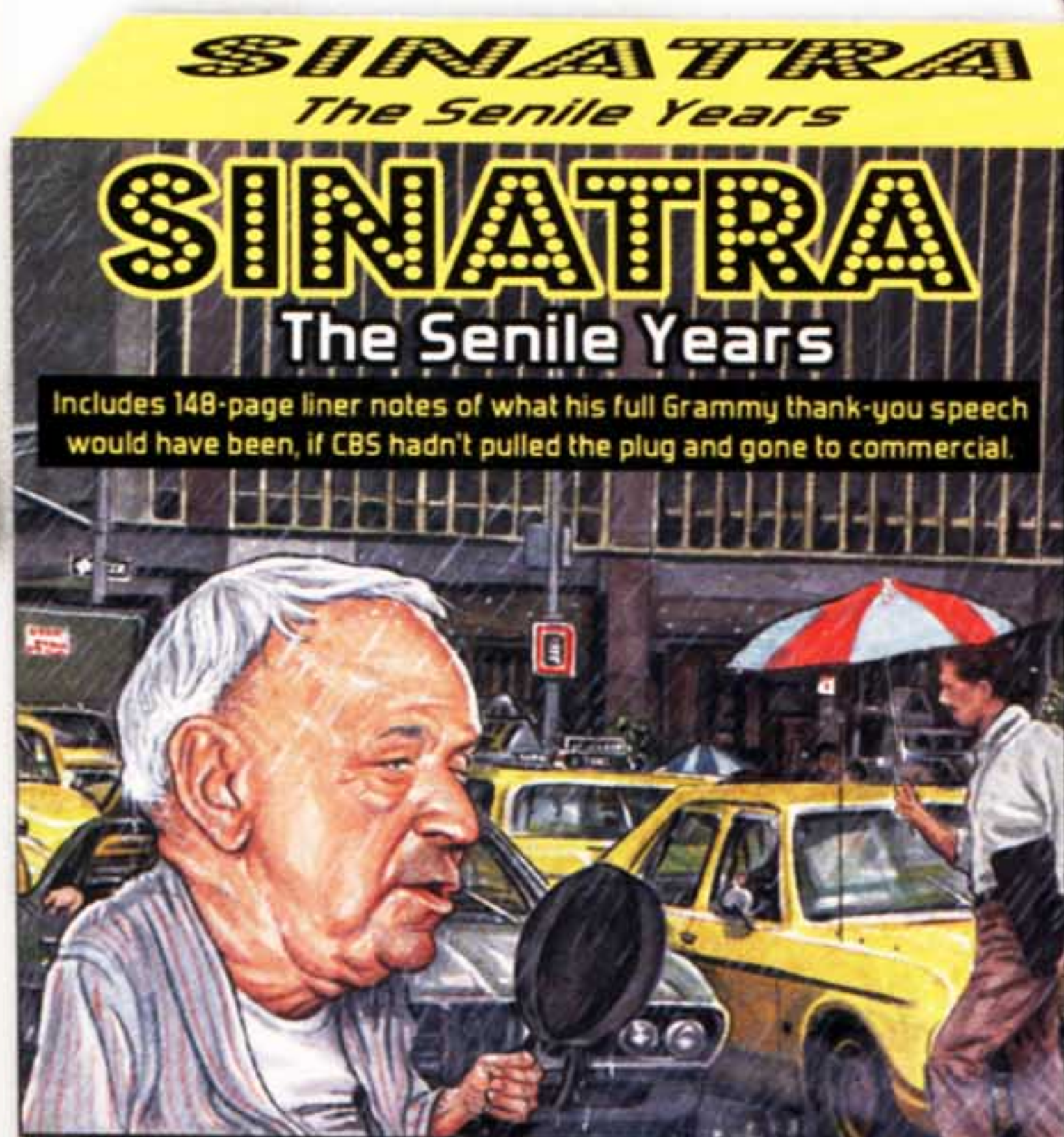
**PRINCE**

ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER



DISC # 4

1. Mack Daddy the Knife
2. C.R.E.A.M. (Cats Rule Everything Around Me)
3. Phantoms Just Don't Understand
4. Big Pippin
5. There's No Business Like Ho Business
6. I'm Gonna Wash That Skank Right Out of My Hair
7. Look at Me, I'm Chuck D
8. Send in the Insane Clown Posse
9. These Are a few of My favorite Bling-Blings
10. A Pretty Girl is Like a Master P
11. The Sucka Come Out Tomorrow
12. And I Am Telling You I'm Not Going on TRL
13. Getting to Know Wu
14. The Rain in Spain is Insane in the Membrane



DISC # 5

1. New York, New Shoes
2. Love and Martians
3. Three Coins Up the Futon
4. Love and Martians
5. Sandwich in the Night
6. It Was a Very Some Yearly-yearly
7. Love and Martians
8. Love and Martians
9. Love and Martians
10. I've Got Beets Under the Him

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

ARTIST: RAY ALMA

# LEFTOVER TV Theme Songs



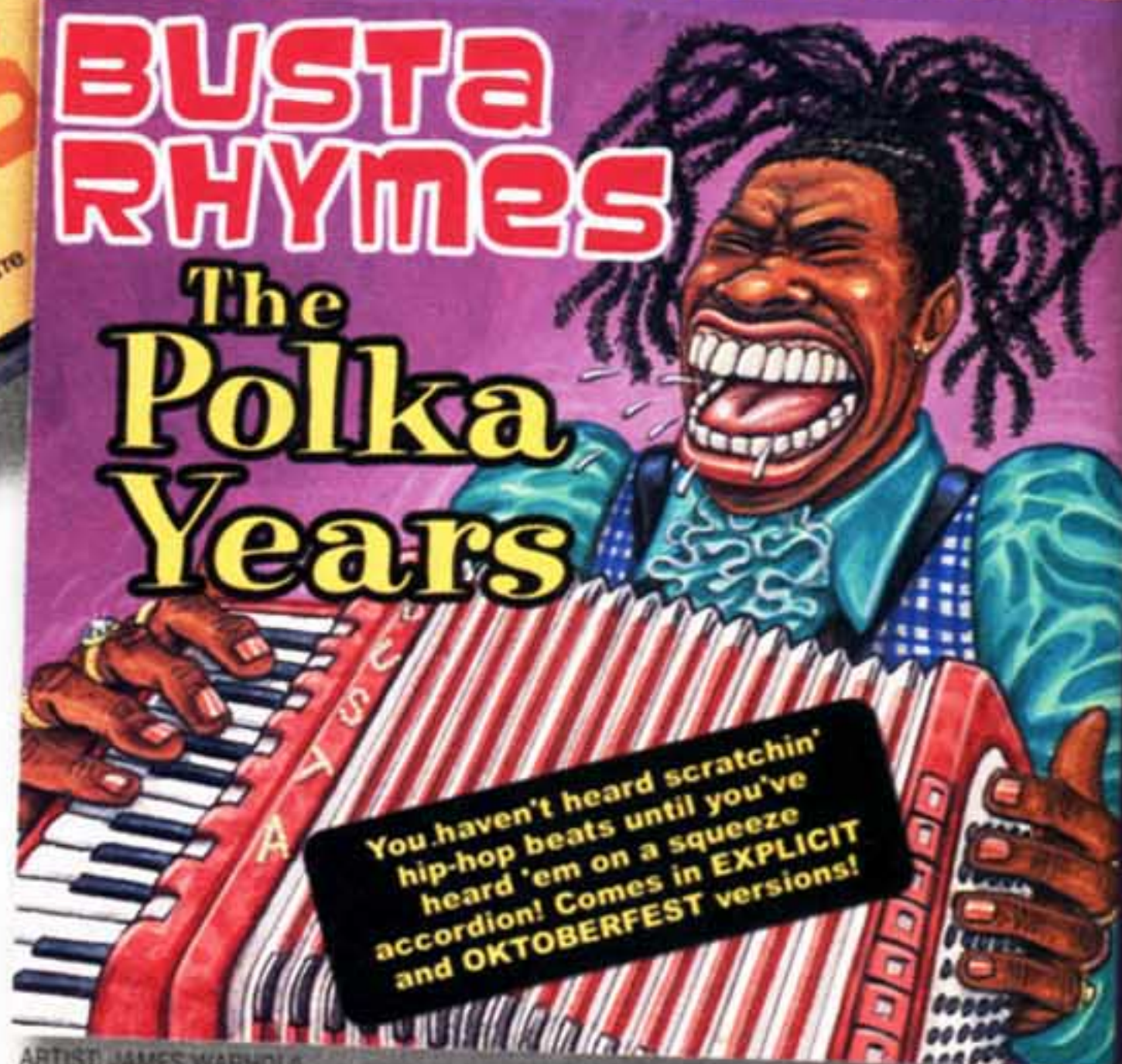
435 tracks for the  
anal completist who  
already bought the  
first 26 TV Themes  
CDs, but will just die if  
he doesn't have it all!  
Includes such

- DISC 6: The Best of the Mid-to-Late '90s
1. Eye to Eye with Connie Chung
  2. The Commish
  3. M.A.N.T.I.S.
  4. Airwolf
  5. The 700 Club
  6. Big Brother
  7. Harts of the West
  8. seaQuest DSV
  9. Titus
  10. The Martin Short Show (sitcom)
  11. The Martin Short Show (talk show)
  12. Silk Soup
  13. BeastMaster
  14. World of Golf
  15. Arliss
  16. Two Fat Ladies
  17. Drexell's Class
  18. Supermarket Sweep
  19. Championship Bull Riding
  20. The Mike Lupica Show
  21. CNBC Power and Mrs. King
  22. Scarecrow Hawaii
  23. Baywatch
  24. The Torkelsons
  25. Judge Mills Lane
  26. Pictionary
  27. The Cindy Margolis Show

(Not all theme songs are original versions. Some themes may be abbreviated. Others may be combined. And some, we just totally made up. Get real. Like you're ever gonna recognize that it isn't the authentic music from The New Flipper.)

THE  
WORST SELLING  
BOX SETS OF ALL TIME

## BUSTA RHYMES The Polka Years



You haven't heard scratchin'  
hip-hop beats until you've  
heard 'em on a squeeze  
accordion! Comes in EXPLICIT  
and OKTOBERFEST versions!

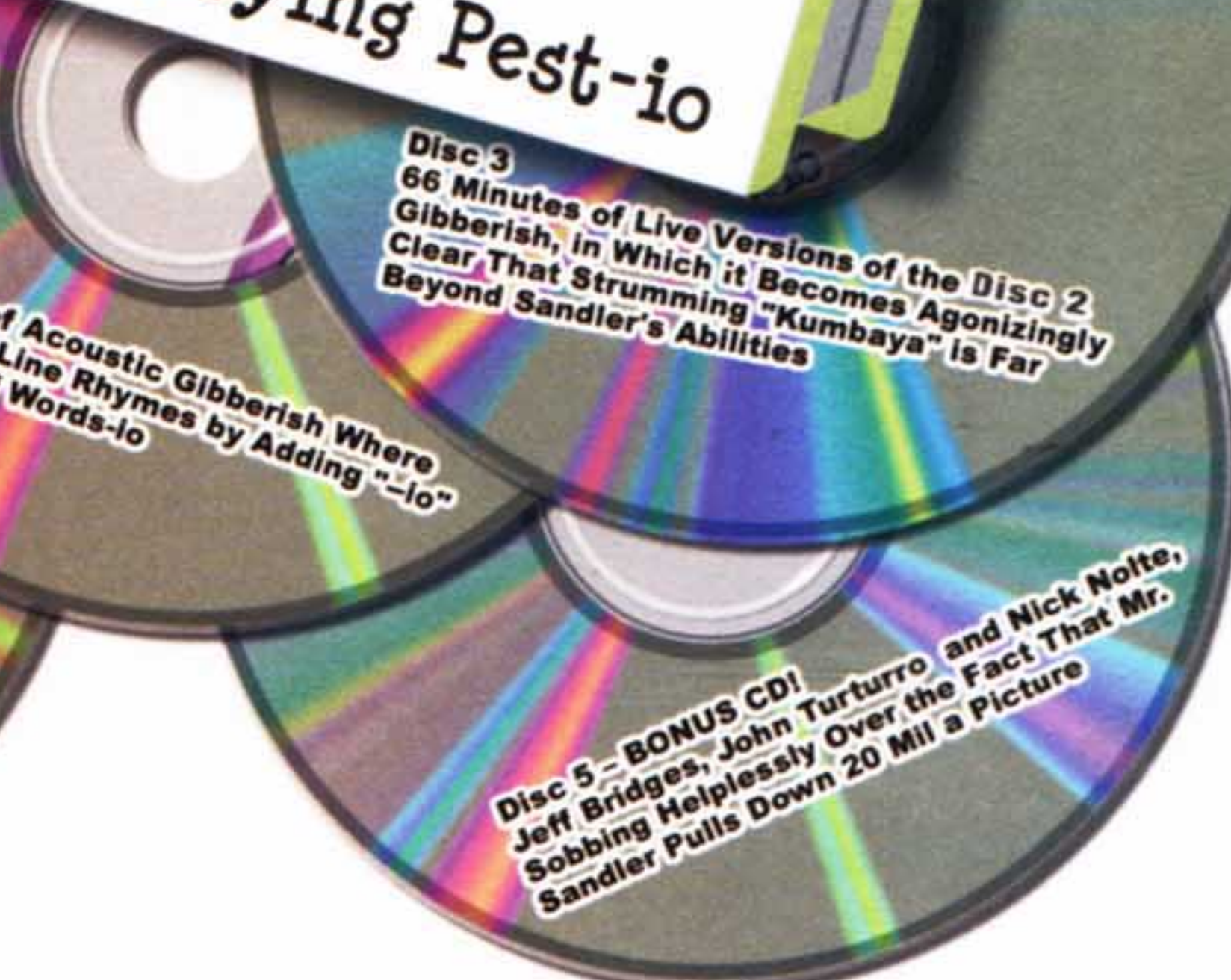
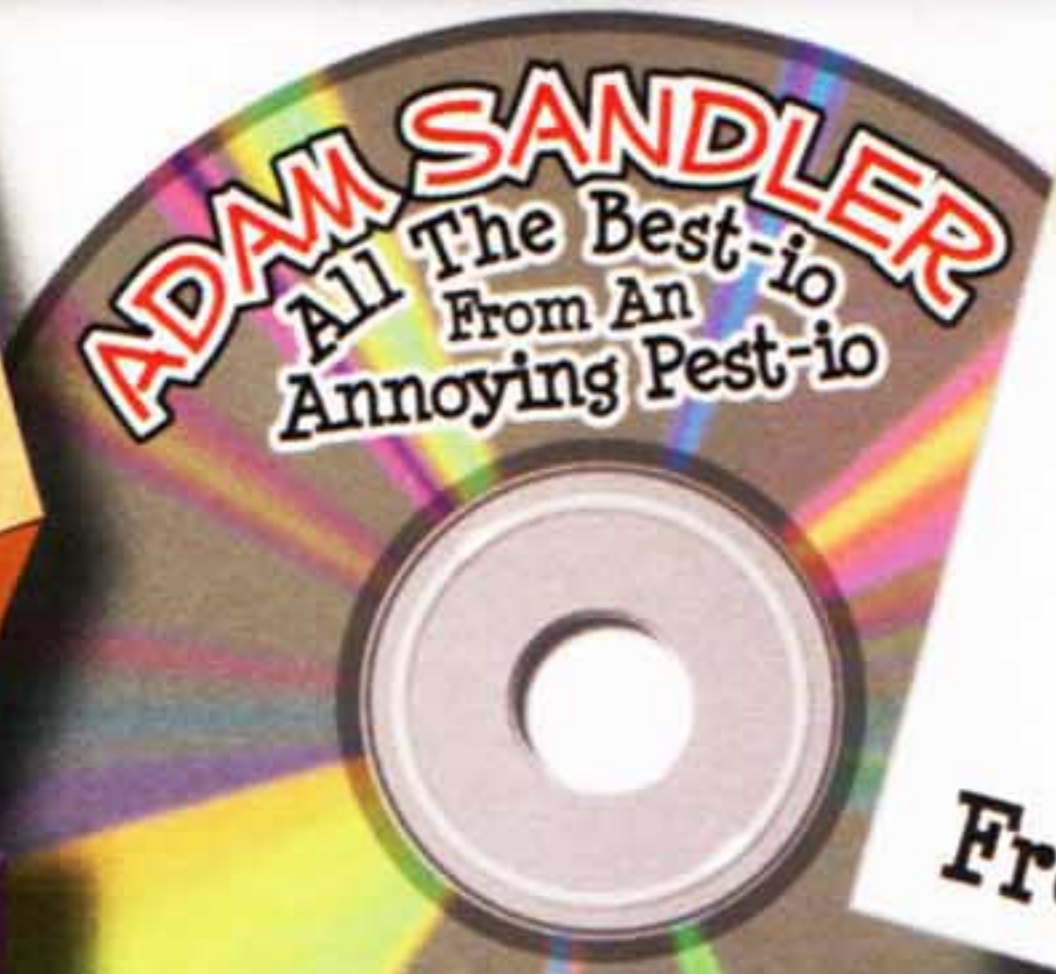
ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA



# ADAM SANDLER



## All The Best-io From An Annoying Pest-io



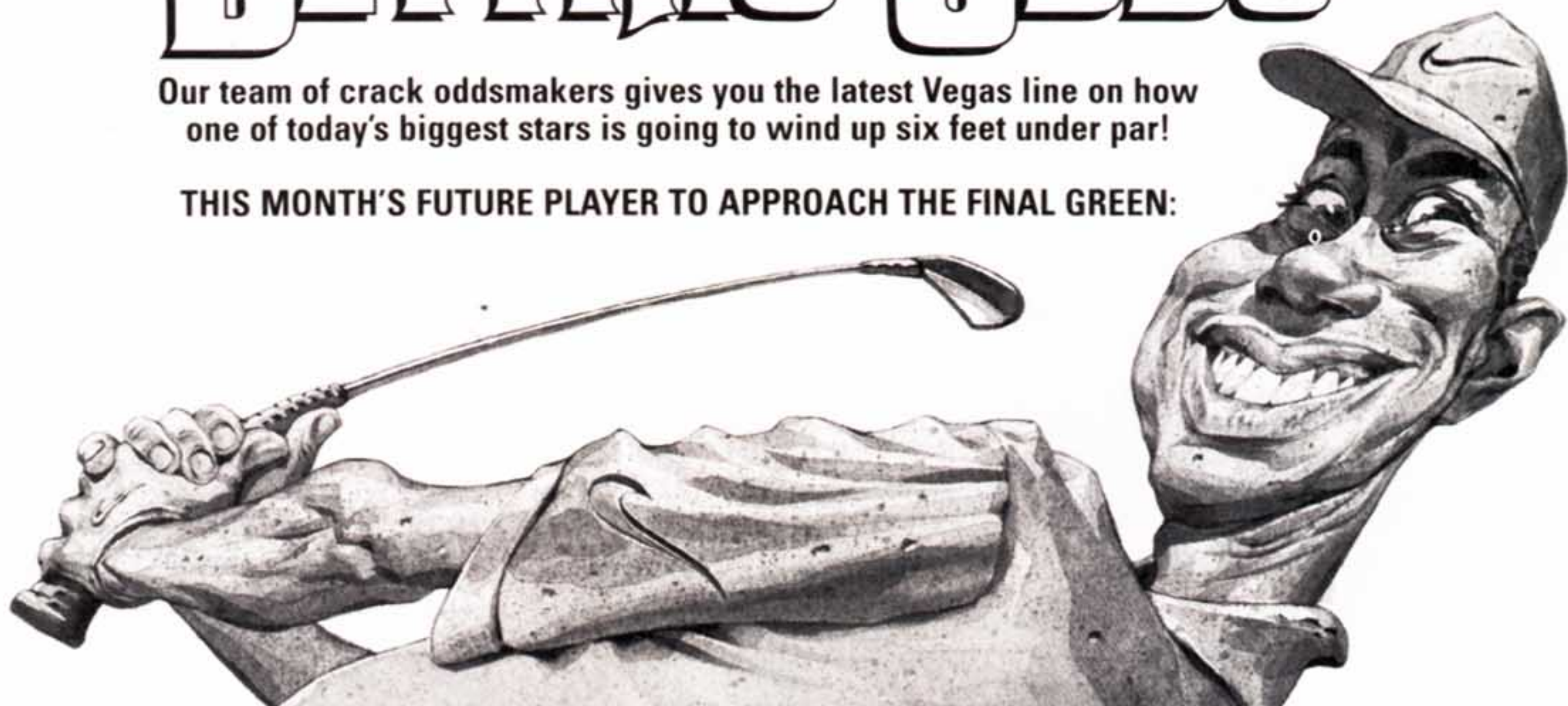


GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

# MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars is going to wind up six feet under par!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE PLAYER TO APPROACH THE FINAL GREEN:



## TIGER WOODS

### CAUSE OF DEATH

### ODDS

Goes berserk and kills self after being mistaken for a caddie on a "Whites Only" golf course for the millionth time

2:1

Run over by golf cart driven by Casey Martin

5:1

Fatal coronary after turning into a fat, out-of-shape shlub like the rest of the PGA

6:1

Commits suicide after finally realizing what a deadly, dull, boring game golf really is

25:1

Infected splinter from carrying picket sign to protest Nike sweatshop practices

45,000,000,000:1

Attacked by the "real killers" while playing a round with O.J. Simpson

76,000,000,000:1



ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA  
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



WHAT DESTRUCTIVE  
SPECIES WOULD WE  
ALL LIKE TO SEE  
BECOME EXTINCT?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE BUTTER-  
FLY

BALLOT

A

B

**WHAT DESTRUCTIVE  
SPECIES WOULD WE  
ALL LIKE TO SEE  
BECOME EXTINCT?**

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

Throughout history man has been confronted with destructive species, from predatory saber-toothed tigers to swarming killer bees to disease-carrying mosquitoes. But all of these pale in comparison to the pest now threatening our way of life. To find out what it is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

**A**

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

**B**

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THE BURNING QUESTION OF HOW TO DEAL WITH A CERTAIN UTTERLY DESTRUCTIVE SPECIES NOW FACES US. BRIEFLY STATED, OUR CHOICES ARE LIMITED. WE CAN GO BALLISTIC AND KILL IT, OR SEE OUR COUNTRY GO TO POT

**A**

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

**B**



surprisingly hardcore corn snacks

in seven mean flavors™