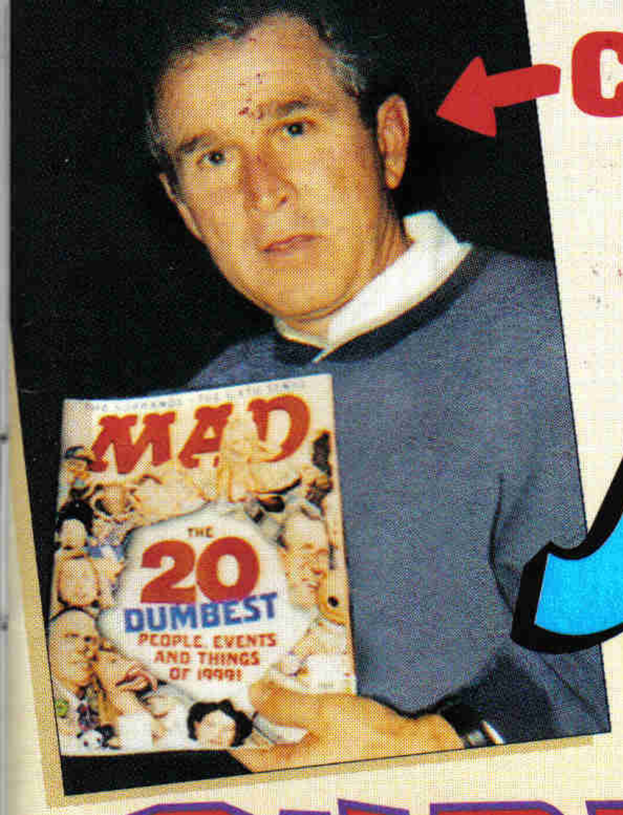
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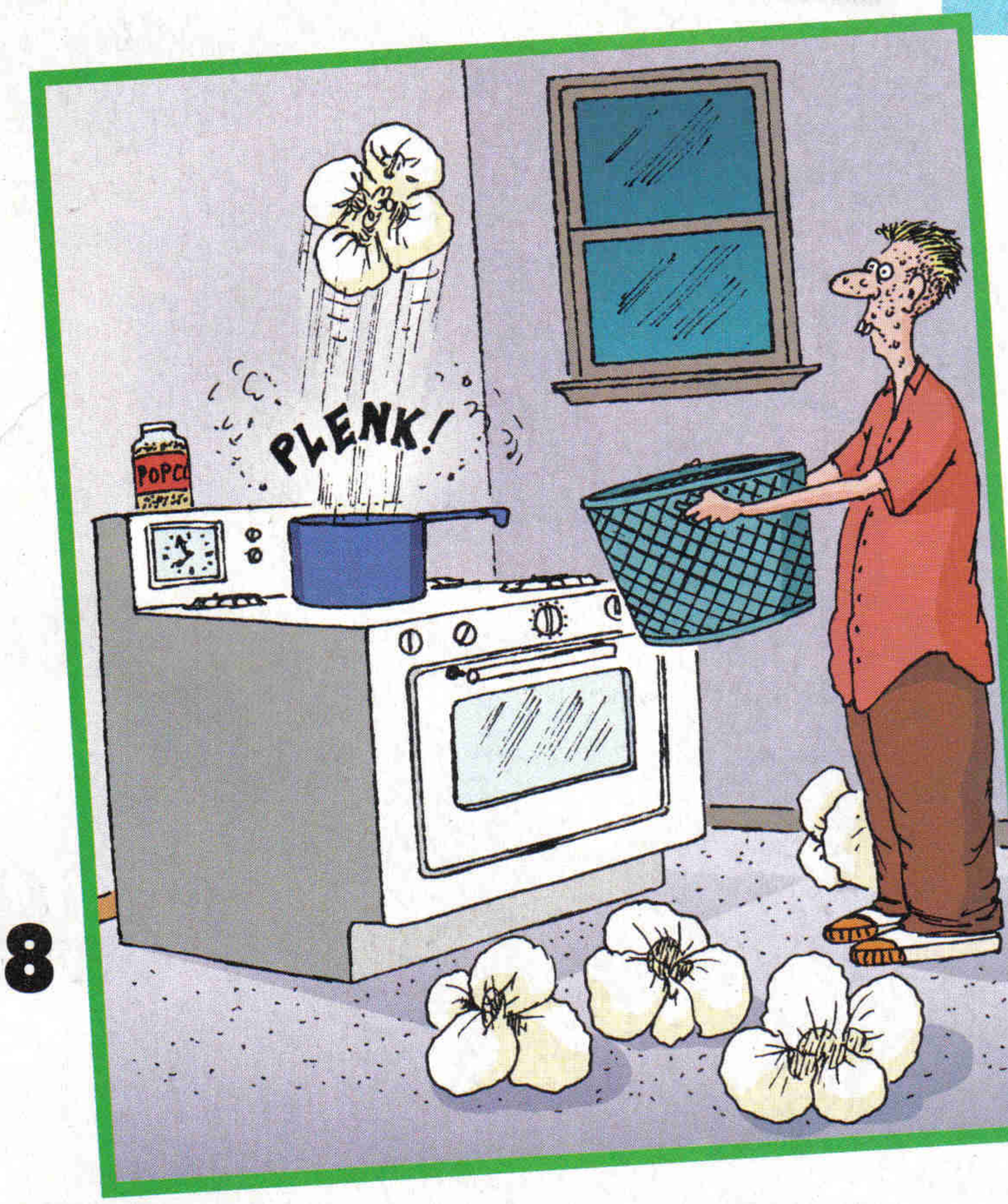




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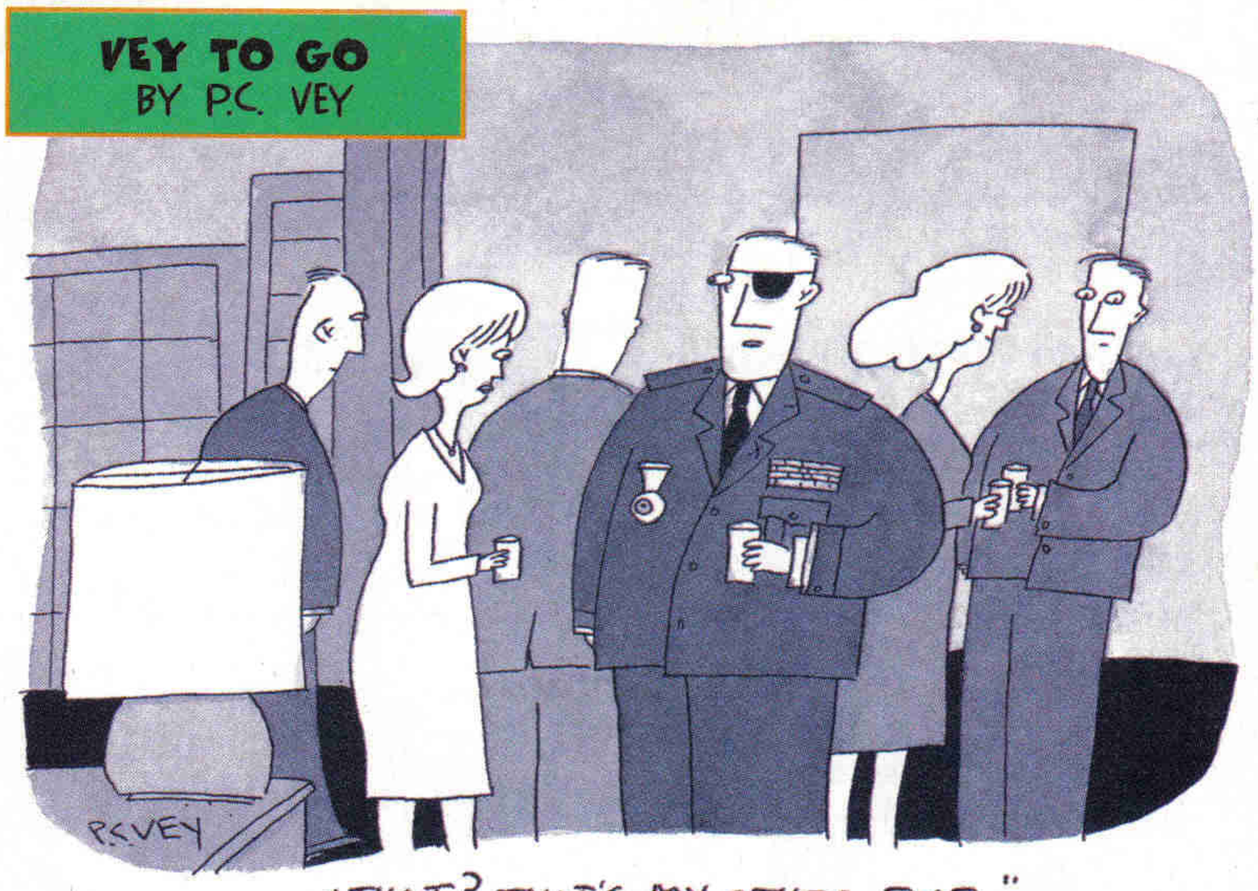


6



18

VEY TO GO
BY P.C. VEY



"THAT? THAT'S MY OTHER EYE."

DEPARTMENTS

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:
Random Samplings of Reader Mail.....**4**

MICHAEL DRUGLESS DEPARTMENT:
"Traff-Eccch" (A MAD Movie Satire).....**6**

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:
A MAD Look at *Survivor II*.....**12**

I CAN'T BELIEVE I MUTATED THE WHOLE THING DEPARTMENT:
Has Your Food Been Genetically Altered?.....**18**

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPARTMENT:
MAD's Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds.....**21**

APPLY SWATTER DEPARTMENT:
A MAD Peek Behind the Scenes At a College Admissions Office.....**22**

CHORDS AND DEFECTS DEPARTMENT:
MAD's Instant Music Reviews.....**24**

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT:
The Legend of Beggar Vance.....**26**
Oh Rubber, Where Art Thou?.....**30**





MORE DEPARTMENTS

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:
Spy Vs. Spy.....**28**

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT:
The Lighter Side of.....**31**

WEE THE PEOPLE DEPARTMENT:
The MAD Urinary Tract Infection Primer.....**33**

BEAT THE PRESS DEPARTMENT:
Shrill's Content Subscription Ad.....**35**

THE SCHMUCKS STOP HERE DEPARTMENT:
Melvin and Jenkins' Guide to School Spirit.....**36**

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:
Monroe &...The Treehouse.....**38**

A WORD TO THE WISE GUYS DEPARTMENT:
You Can Fuhgeddabout Becoming a Made Man in the Soprano Mob If.....**42**

PATRON TAINTS DEPARTMENT:
MAD Closing Credits For a Typical Movie Theatre Audience.....**44**

DNA-HOLES DEPARTMENT:
"C.S.OY" (A MAD TV Satire).....**47**

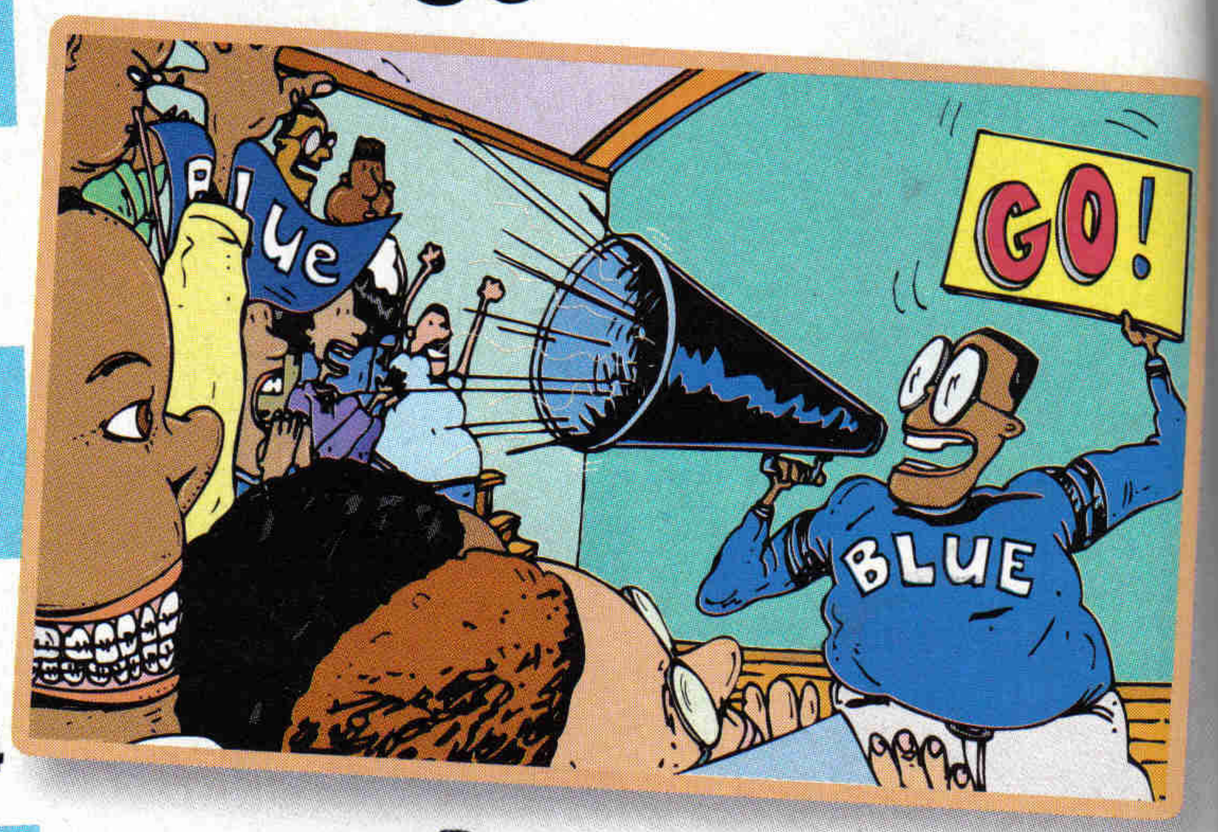
MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones.....**Various Places Around the Magazine**



MAD



36



44

"A judge is nothing more than a lawyer who's been benched!"

FRONT COVER ARTIST: JAMES BENNETT



HOW TO REACH US

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THE ED.'S NIFTY FIFTY™

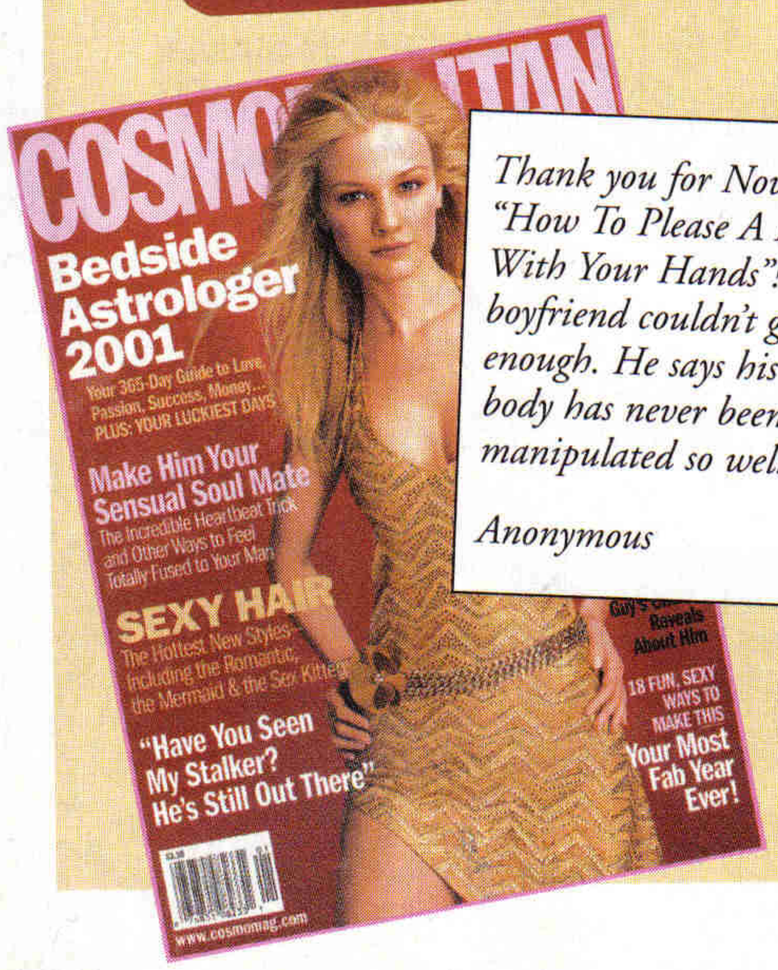


We've updated and revised our Ed.'s *Nifty Fifty*™ Celebrity Snaps wish list! If we print your photo of any of the following celebrities holding an issue of MAD, you will receive a three-year subscription and a special secret prize! (Photos cannot be returned.) You can still send people from the old list (see MAD #390), but they will not count as a *Nifty Fifty*™. So, here's the updated Ed.'s *Nifty Fifty*™!

The Pope, Kelly Ripa (Regis Philbin's new co-host), Triumph the Insult Comic Dog from Late Night With Conan O'Brien, *Britney Spears, C-Span talking head Brian Lamb (still!), Amazon.com founder Jeff Bezos, Senator Jesse Helms, Harry Potter author J.K. Rowling, Michael Douglas and Catherine Zeta-Jones, Bill Gates, Dr. Jack Kevorkian, Yasser Arafat, Oprah, John Malkovich, Julia Roberts, Eminem, James Brown, tennis babe Anna Kournikova, Pat Robertson, J.D. Salinger, Ron Popeil, Tim Russert, any Beatle (living), Harrison Ford, Martha Stewart, David Letterman, Monica Lewinsky, Linda Tripp, Mary Kate and Ashley Olsen, Siegfried and/or Roy, Sean Connery, John McLaughlin, Neil Armstrong, Alyssa Milano, any member of The Supreme Court (in their robe), Stephen Sondheim, Michael Jordan, Barbra Streisand, Michael Eisner, Woody Allen or Soon-Yi, Deepak Chopra, Ol' Dirty Bastard, Jerry Lewis, Gary Larson, Robert Downey Jr., Lisa Marie Presley, any Pulitzer Prize winner of the last 10 years, and Ivana Trump!*

THE ANSWER MAD

Here we go with another installment of our much-loved feature in which we answer letters sent to other magazines. This month's steamy little missive is taken from the January 2001 issue of *Cosmopolitan*.



Thank you for November's "How To Please A Man With Your Hands"! My boyfriend couldn't get enough. He says his body has never been manipulated so well.

Anonymous

Anon:

So, your man never felt so manipulated, eh? Due to space limitation, the editors at Cosmo had to cut the last half of the article. Here are a few more things you can do with your hands if you *really* want to please your man:

1) Make him a sandwich
2) Wash and simonize his car
3) Organize his pornography collection by genre
4) Pop his backne
5) Choke your damn cat
6) Hand the remote control to him
7) Open a beer for him and his friends, and then shut your big mouth, the game's on!

MICROSOFT WORD UP!

Thanks for making Microsoft stock plummet right down the toilet with your "MAD 20" article "Companies We Can Expect to See After the Microsoft Breakup"(#401). When you showed the plan for breakup and restructuring of Microsoft into nine new companies, the American public got smart and sold off. The stock went from 57 dollars to 47 dollars the day I received my magazine. Thanks, morons! It would have been nice to give your loyal readers a heads up that you were going to let the cat out of the bag so we could sell before MAD hit the newsstands!

Sandy Scott, Via E-mail

Sandman — Sorry for your financial loss. As humor muckrakers, we can't let our comedic integrity be clouded by the concern of money lost by individual investors. On a brighter note, we sold all of our Microsoft stock weeks before the plummet and rolled all of our profits into Pets.com. See ya in the Louis Rukeyser chat room! —Ed.

WWF'D-UP

In your "Celebrity Cause-of-death Betting Odds" in MAD #400 you stated that Vince McMahon would die from contracting V.D. from one of D' Lo Brown's ho escorts. Obviously, you have not been smelling what the Rock is cooking because if you did then you would know that it was the Godfather (now known as the Goodfather) who was the pimp that had the ho escorts. Just thought you should know that for future reference.

Eugene Lumley, Bronx, NY

Turnbuckle Boy — You are absolutely correct in pointing out this obvious mistake. We originally had the Godfather in our response but we were forced to change it due to pressure from the Right to Censor. Now, do you smell what the Ed. is cooking? —Ed.

FAX MAD AT (212) 506-4848!

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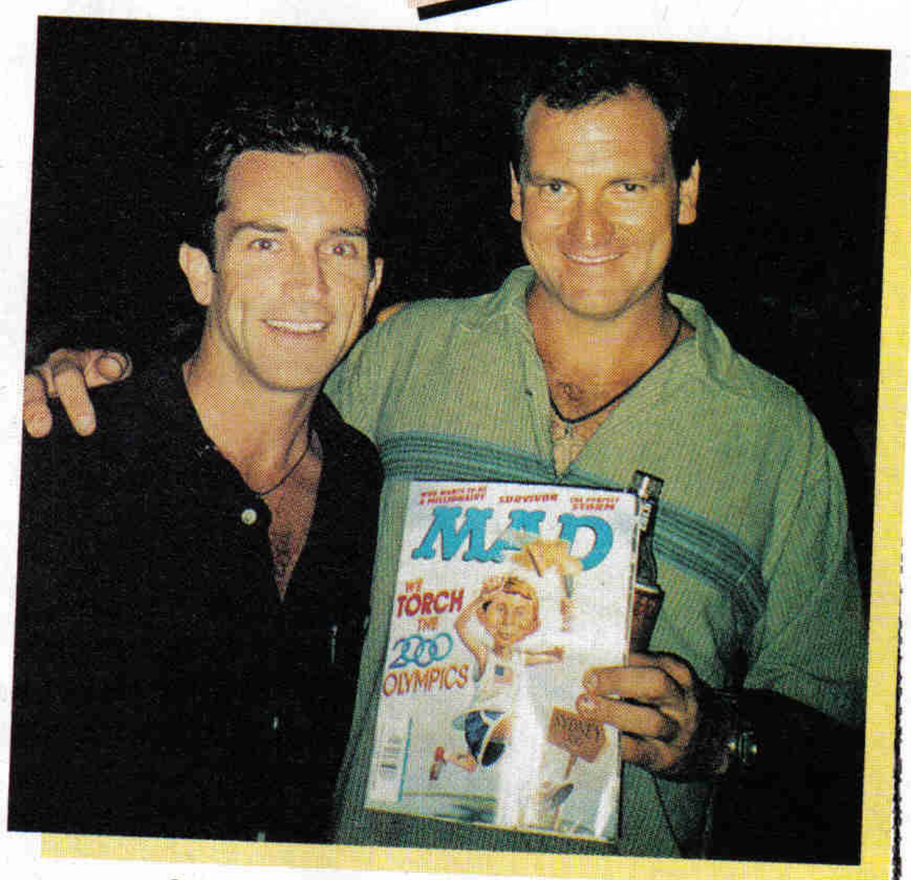
MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

A little while ago I met *Survivor* host Jeff Probst at a party in Los Angeles and I happened to have a copy of MAD with the *Survivor* spoof in my car. My MAD subscription has recently expired, and as a struggling carpenter I could use a free subscription.

John Kirhoffer, Redondo Beach, CA

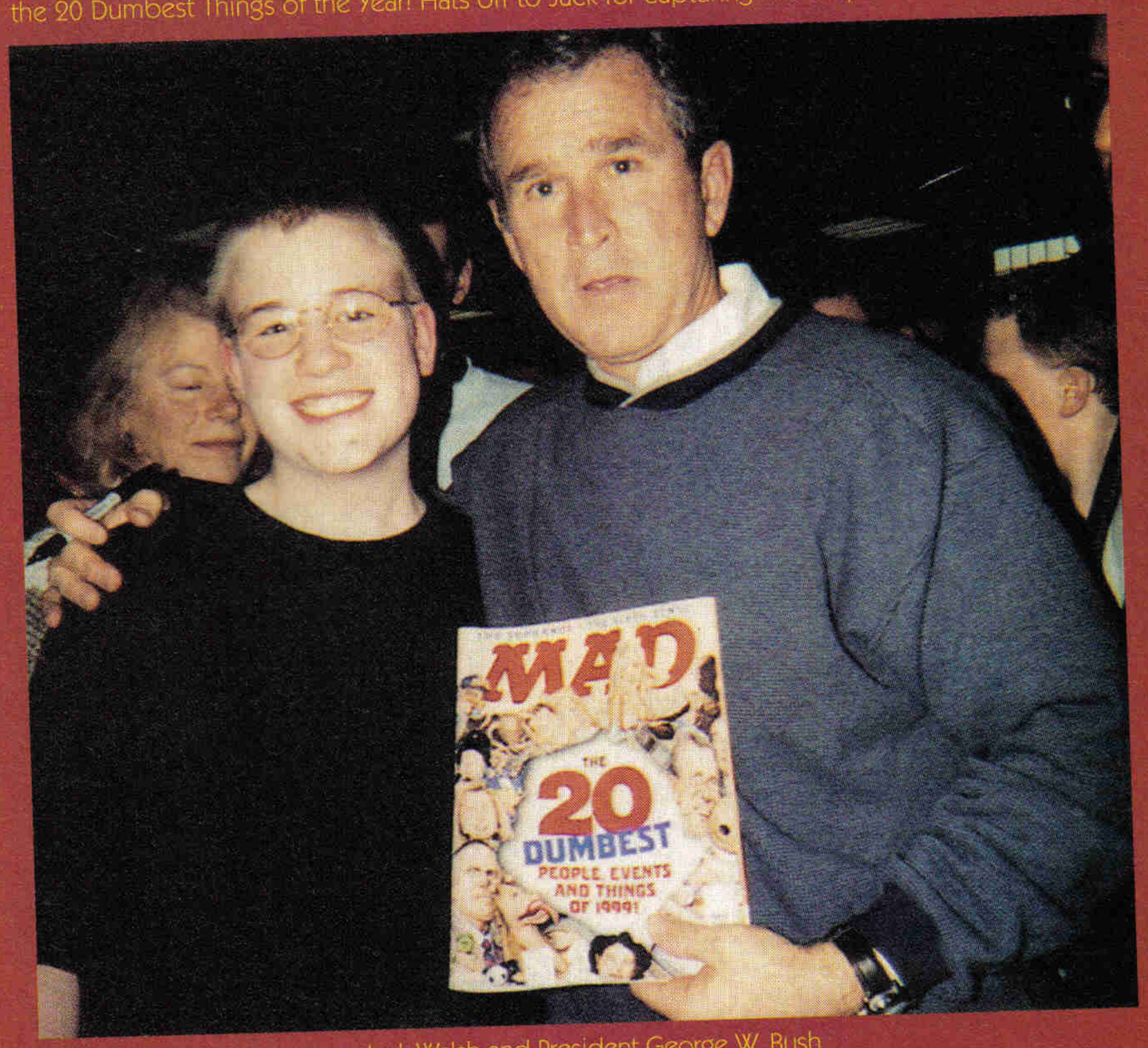
Tool Belt Boy — Well, you nailed it! (Ha ha! Get it?) a one-year subscription for your Celebrity Snap of *Survivor* host and current cover subject Jeff Probst. Not to change the subject, but how much would you charge for a nice set of oak shelves? Let us know! —Ed.





Survivor host Jeff Probst and John Kirhoffer

Well, we thought the ultimate Celebrity Snap was of Dan Quayle (former Vice President and spelling bee champ) holding the "Proofreader Wanted" cover back in MAD #372. But nope, nothing can compare with the one we recently received from Jack Walsh of Hudson, NH. Behold our beloved President George W. Bush with his infamous deer caught in the headlights stare, holding up MAD #389, which, coincidentally, features W. and his wormy position on his early partying days as one of the 20 Dumbest Things of the Year! Hats off to Jack for capturing this snap and God help us all!



Jack Walsh and President George W. Bush

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the usual gang of idiots

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This movie features a cast of thousands...of illegal substances! It tells of the fruitless efforts by the United States government to stop the flow of these substances into America. While we are all for

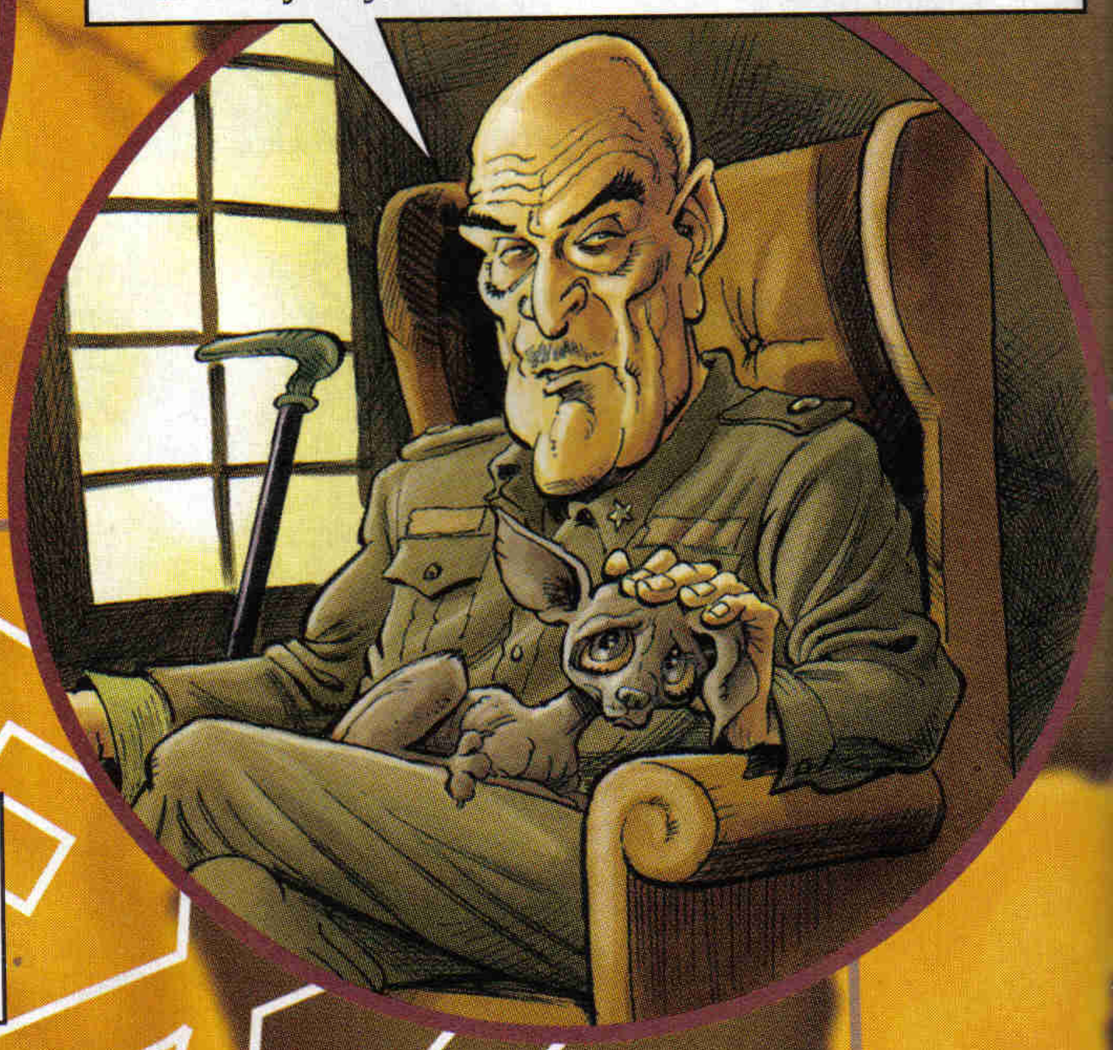
TRAFFIC

This film involves **two countries, three stories** and **four different color tints!** If only I could **SEE** them! I **can't,** because the film also has **140** pair of **sunglasses! I** wear **most of them!**

The two biggest **product placements** in this movie are for **coke spoons** and **LensCrafters!**



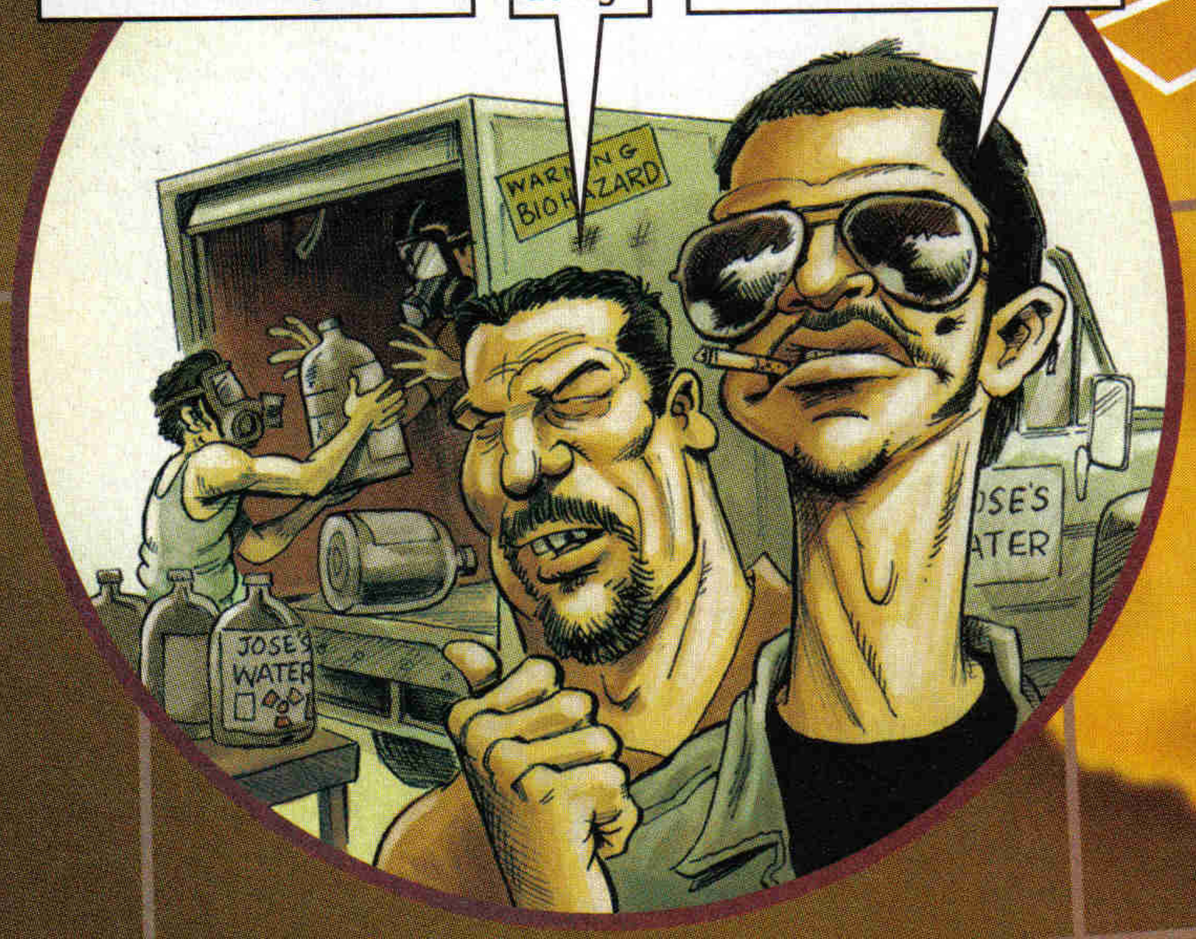
I am **General Sleazier**, a powerful Mexican Army official! I **declare war** on the **Mexican Drug Cartels!** I will **eradicate** the **Abbalofia Brothers** who run the **Tijuana Cartel!** I will **torture** the **Chimichanga Cartel** from **Cabo!** I will **slice the manhood** from the **Burrito Brothers** of **Nogales!** And while I'm at it, I will **destroy** the **Tattaglia family,** I will **choke Frankie Pentangeli** and I will **shoot Moe Greene in the eye!** Oy, Caramba, am I **one confused mother!**



There are over **three hundred ways** to smuggle **drugs** into the **United States**! ***There's*** one of the **very best!**

What are they **doing?**

They're hiding **cocaine** in barrels disguised as **Mexican drinking water!** No customs agent will **ever** go near **that stuff!**



ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

controlling illegal substances, we do wish we had some pharmaceuticals to help keep us awake during this two-hour plus snorefest! You'll probably wish you had something too as you read *our* snorefest...

ECCH!

Congratulations on becoming the new **United States Drug Czar!**

I'm **optimistic**, sir. I believe we can **win** the **war on drugs!**

Excellent!

I also believe the **rain forest will flourish**, the **Cubs will win a World Series** and middle class America will worship the **iguana!**

I'm **Riddaline Wastedfield**, an **A+ honor student** and a **national merit finalist!** I keep my **nose to the grindstone** – when my nose isn't **preoccupied** with **other** things! Which it **usually is!**

Wow, can you **believe this?** Check it out! **Upper class white kids doing coke!**

This is a war that **can't be won!**

The **war** on **drugs?**

The war on **movie clichés!**

We *all* experimented! I remember this movie where this guy **Gordon Gekko** kept shouting, "**Weed Is Good!**"

That was "***Greed* Is Good,**" dammit!

Sorry. I must have been **stoned** when I saw that film!

I'm **Serene Latoya!** I'm a pampered San Diego **trophy wife!** I have **no idea** what my **husband** does for a **living** but given the fact that we live in a **posh eight million dollar home** I believe we can safely **rule out** that he's the **San Diego chicken!**

In this film **we're** here to do **one thing!** We have trained **all our lives** for this!

You mean **bust** the **mid-level informer** and get **evidence** on the **big drug kingpin?**

I **mean** to become the **Danny Glover** & **Mel Gibson** of this movie!

Welcome to **our** little **world!**

What world is **that?**

The "**slime-ball lawyer**" section of the page!

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

Que tiene usted aqui?

Pudin de Caramelo!

Sabemos lo que esta pasando! Esto tiene que parar! Lo que esta pasando es devastador! Especialmente para la juventud de America! Es perturbador! Destruye sud cerebros!

Trafico de drogas?

Subtitulos!

What have you got in there?

It's butterscotch pudding!

We know what's going down! This must cease! What's happening here is devastating! Especially for the Youth of America! It's unsettling! It messes up their brain!

Drug smuggling...?

Subtitles!

Why did they appoint Judge Wastedfield the new Federal Drug Czar?

He cleaned up all the drug cartels in Ohio!

There are no drug cartels in Ohio!

Yep! See how good he is?

I don't understand! Why is my husband being arrested by federal agents?

Wake up and smell the nose powder, girlfriend! How do you think he afforded this lavish lifestyle!

Hmm! Maybe he's one of those dot-com guys! Maybe he invented the Internet before Al Gore did!

Wow, is *she* in denial!

I see some positive signs in our battle against — wait a second, aren't you the guy married to Barbra Streisand?

Aren't you the guy who married Catherine Zeta-Jones?

Sorry for the distraction, sir! I'm just startled by all the cameos in this film!

It's just beginning! Wait'll you see the cocktail party in the next panel!

What are Senators Barbara Boxer and Orrin Hatch doing in this movie?

They wanted exposure and felt that a cameo in *Dude, Where's My Car?* would have been a poor choice!

Life is good! I'm the nation's new Drug Czar, I'm scheduled for face time with the President and I'm blessed with a loving wife and an innocent teenage daughter!

Pass the fu@!%&in' potatoes, pops!

Whoops! There's a possible glitch!

It's all **social bull#$%#, man!** It's **our parents!**

Fu@&^%'n exactly! Our parents are **hypocrites, man!** They drink **three scotches** to "**take** the **edge off**" and then **bitch** when we **snort** a **couple** of **lines!** Parents don't know **@#%&** about **anything!**

Don't look **now,** but Josh **just OD'd** and is having a **massive seizure!**

Quick! Call a **parent!** Somebody **call** a **parent** or this **dude's dead!**

I have a **right** to **know** if my **husband** is a **legitimate businessman!**

Of course he **is!** I **know** when **people** are **criminals!**

How do **you know?**

Well, I **represent most** of **them!**

JUNIOR

Hey folks, let's not **forget** *our* **little story!** We have the **two toughest assignments** in the film! One is to **keep** this guy **alive until** he **can testify!**

Hey, I'm **just** a **little guy!** A **low-level patsy!** You want the **big boys!** And don't start **Mexico bashing! Blame** your **own government!** And **blame @#$% NAFTA!** Do you **realize** ever since that **NAFTA agreement in 1995...**

Our **second job** is to keep **ourselves AWAKE** until he can **testify!**

CROOK

BAD COP

GOOD COP

I have **decided** to **see** the **frontlines** for **myself** — the **U.S.-Mexico border!**

This is the **port** of **San Seedgro** at the **Tijuana** border! On **average,** we **seize 10,000 tons** of **cocaine, 900 illegal immigrants** and **280 prostitutes!**

Wow! **All** in **one day?**

Usually in one car!

UNITED STATES CUSTOMS

EVERYBODY ACT NORMAL!

Smugglers are **hiding narcotics** in **every** conceivable **bodily crevice!**

Interesting!

Incidentally, I **wouldn't** show your **face around here!** It **could** be **dangerous!**

Why? Because I'm the new **Drug Czar?**

Because they could **stash** at least **200 kilos** of **coke** in your **chin cleft!**

Big deal! My **dad's** could hold **300 Kilos!**

It's at **this point** in the film we **bring out** these **canines!**

Drug sniffing dogs?

No! **Plot sniffing dogs!** So far they've **found nothing!**

Welcome to the **El Paso Intelligence Center!** We have **databases** of every known **drug cartel, drug lord** and **drug user** in the **whole Western Hemisphere!**

What's **this huge section** over **here?**

That's the Robert Downey Jr. room!

It's The **Scorpio!** The **head** of the **Juarez cartel** is **alive!** The **Abbalofia Brothers** would **pay a lot** of **loot** for **that** information!

Don't **even** go there, **Mañuelo!** In this **film** we are **two poor** but **honest cops!**

What do you mean *we*, **Foster Grant face?**

Whoops!

A **syringe, packets** of **powder,** an **Eminem CD! That's it!** Young lady, you're **grounded!**

Ha! Screw you, **Mr. Drug Czar!**

She **didn't** even **give** me a **chance** to get into my "**Just say no**" **speech!**

It's 3 AM! I'm **thinking:** how can I **save** a **crumbling business empire?** I'm **thinking:** how can I **support** a **pampered lifestyle?** I'm **thinking:** there's absolutely **no reason** for this **scene** to **exist!** Well, **actually** there are **two reasons!**

My name is **Riddaline** and I'm **angry** about a **lot** of **stuff!** I'm **angry** at my **parents!** I'm **angry** that **I** can get **drugs easier** than **booze!** I'm **angry** that **I** can't **colonize Mars!** I'm **angry** that **sardines** can't **slow dance!**

On the way **over here** she **obviously scored** some **amazing stuff!**

We've **conducted** a **vast search** and **come up** with a **new Mexican Drug Czar ...General Sleazier!**

Real **smart choice!** He's **chosen** the **Maniac of Mexico!** The **man** is **one taco short** of a **Chalupa!**

Appointing **Sleazier** to **head** the **drug program** is like making **Dr. Laura** the **Gay Rights Czar!**

Tell me General, do you have **any thoughts** on the **treatment** of **addicts?**

Yes! If they **shoot up, chop off** their **arm!** It's my **Lorena Bobbitt plan!**

At least he ***has*** a **plan!** My **dumb staff** had **nothing!**

Get out of the **car** and **shoot him** in the **head!**

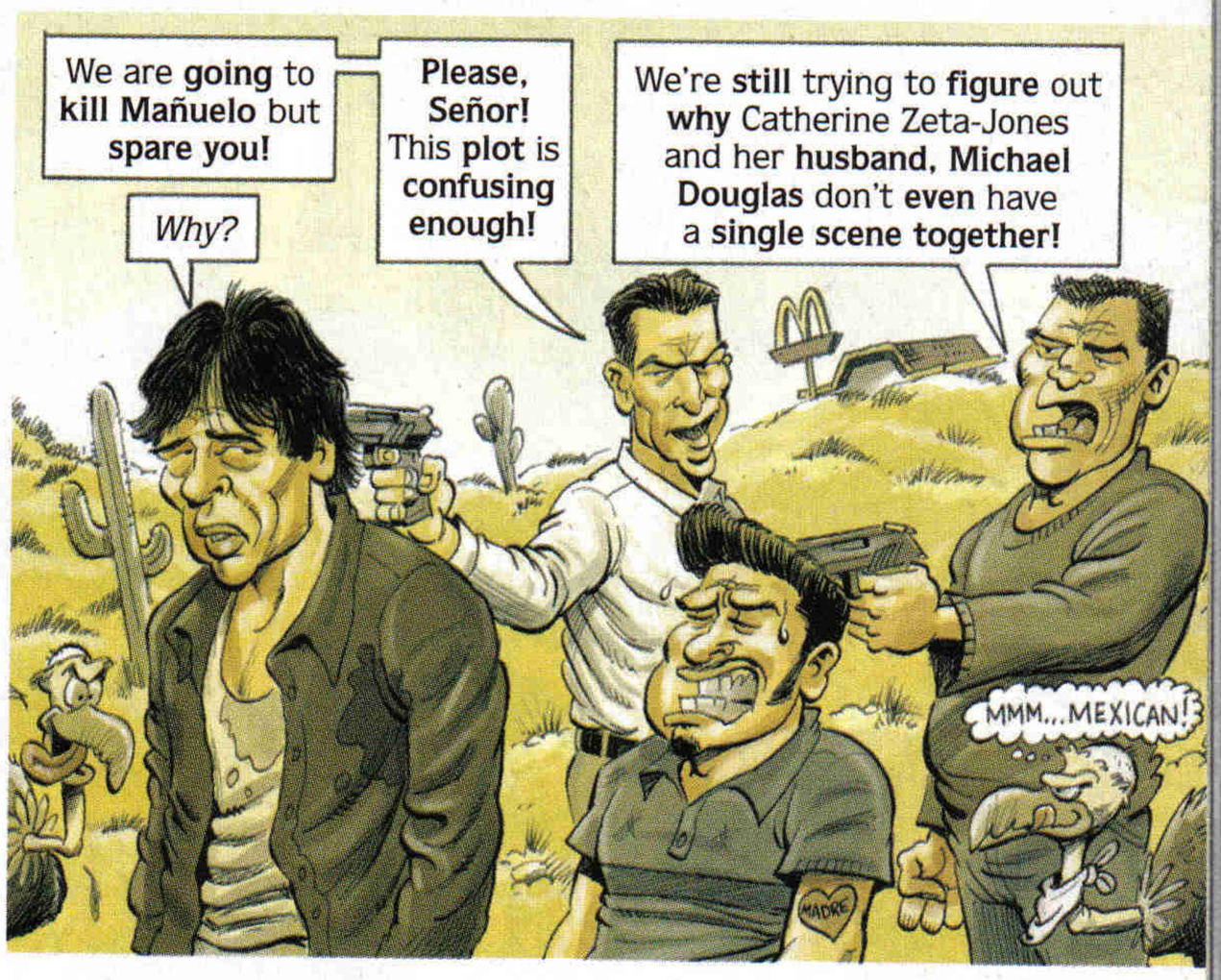
This is where the **movie** becomes **unbelievable!**

What? That a **hired assassin** would **take out** a **key witness?**

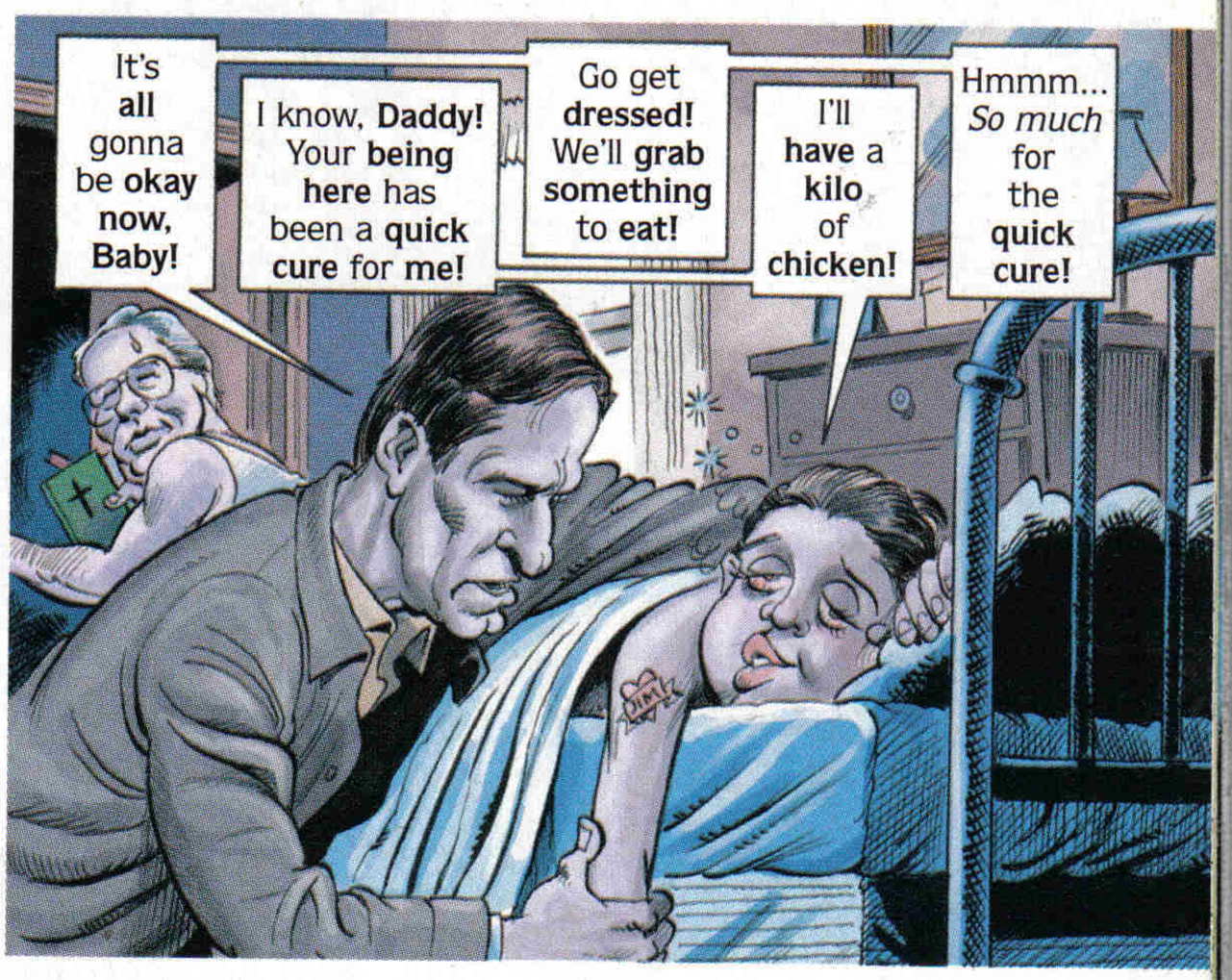
That in **less** than **twenty minutes** a **suburban housewife** has **gone** from **Martha Stewart** to **Michael Corleone!**



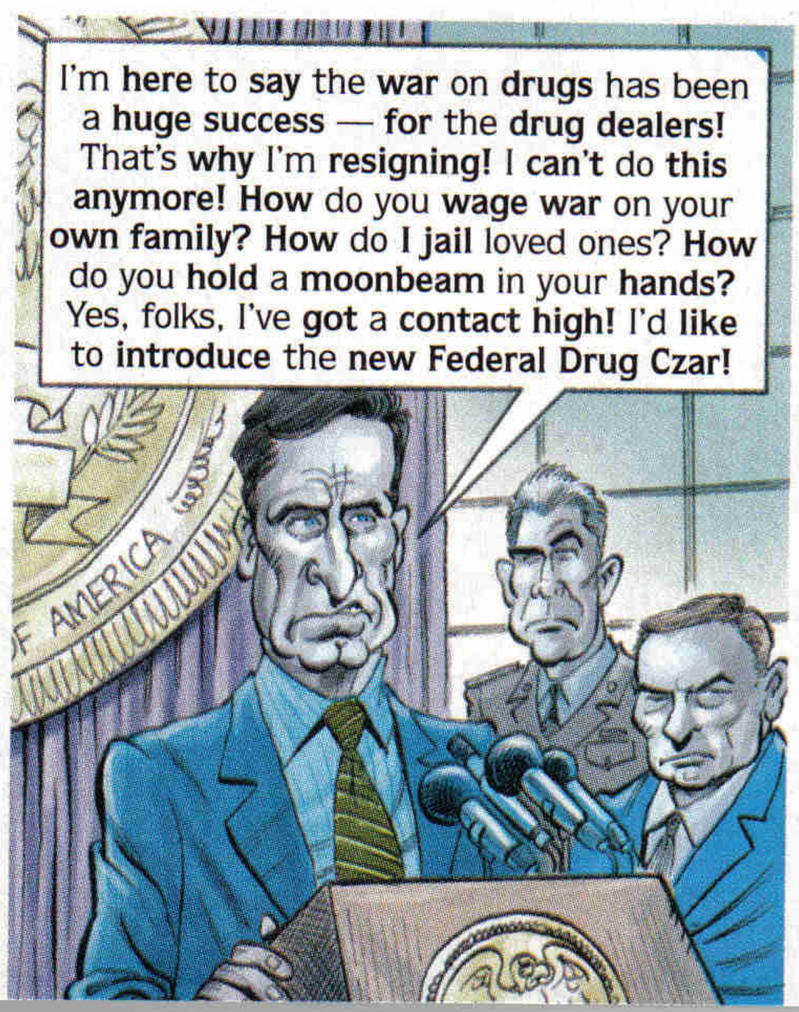

What a tragedy! Six people blown to bits!
Six? Only your partner, Rake, was in the car!
This is San Diego! There were five illegal immigrants in the trunk!
NO PLOT ZONE

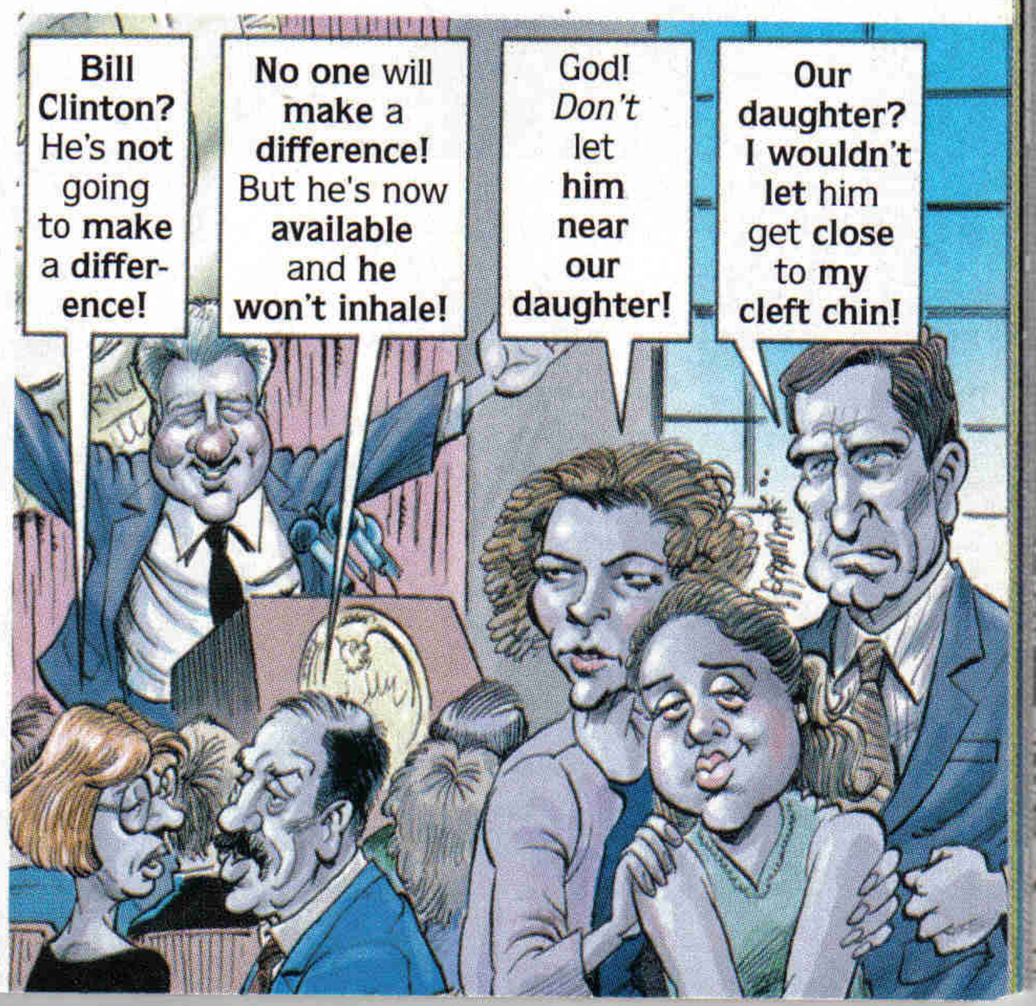

We are going to kill Mañuelo but spare you!
Why?
Please, Señor! This plot is confusing enough!
We're still trying to figure out why Catherine Zeta-Jones and her husband, Michael Douglas don't even have a single scene together!
MMM...MEXICAN!
MADRE


I'm looking for my daughter! I'll pay anything!
I don't want money, man!
What do you want?
Let me smuggle drugs in the cleft of your chin!
Now c'mon, cut that out!


It's all gonna be okay now, Baby!
I know, Daddy! Your being here has been a quick cure for me!
Go get dressed! We'll grab something to eat!
I'll have a kilo of chicken!
Hmmm... So much for the quick cure!


Somebody got to Edweirdo, our key witness! Is he dead?
Let me put it this way! We're in San Diego but his face is turning the blue tint of the Ohio Scenes!


I'm here to say the war on drugs has been a huge success — for the drug dealers! That's why I'm resigning! I can't do this anymore! How do you wage war on your own family? How do I jail loved ones? How do you hold a moonbeam in your hands? Yes, folks, I've got a contact high! I'd like to introduce the new Federal Drug Czar!


Bill Clinton? He's not going to make a difference!
No one will make a difference! But he's now available and he won't inhale!
God! Don't let him near our daughter!
Our daughter? I wouldn't let him get close to my cleft chin!

A MAD LOOK AT



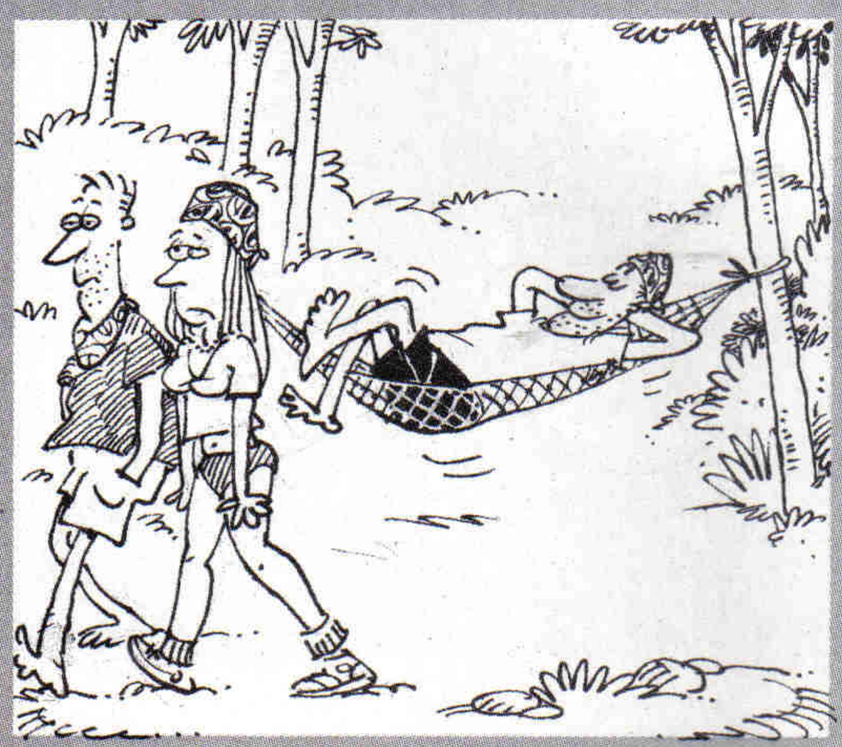












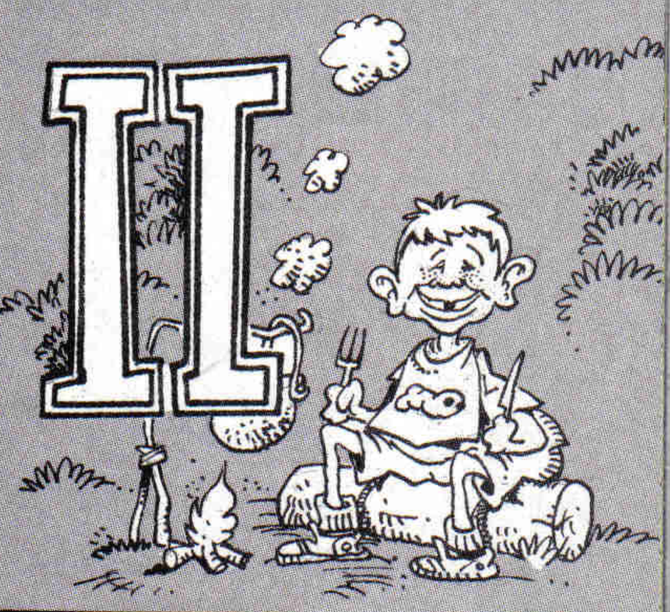


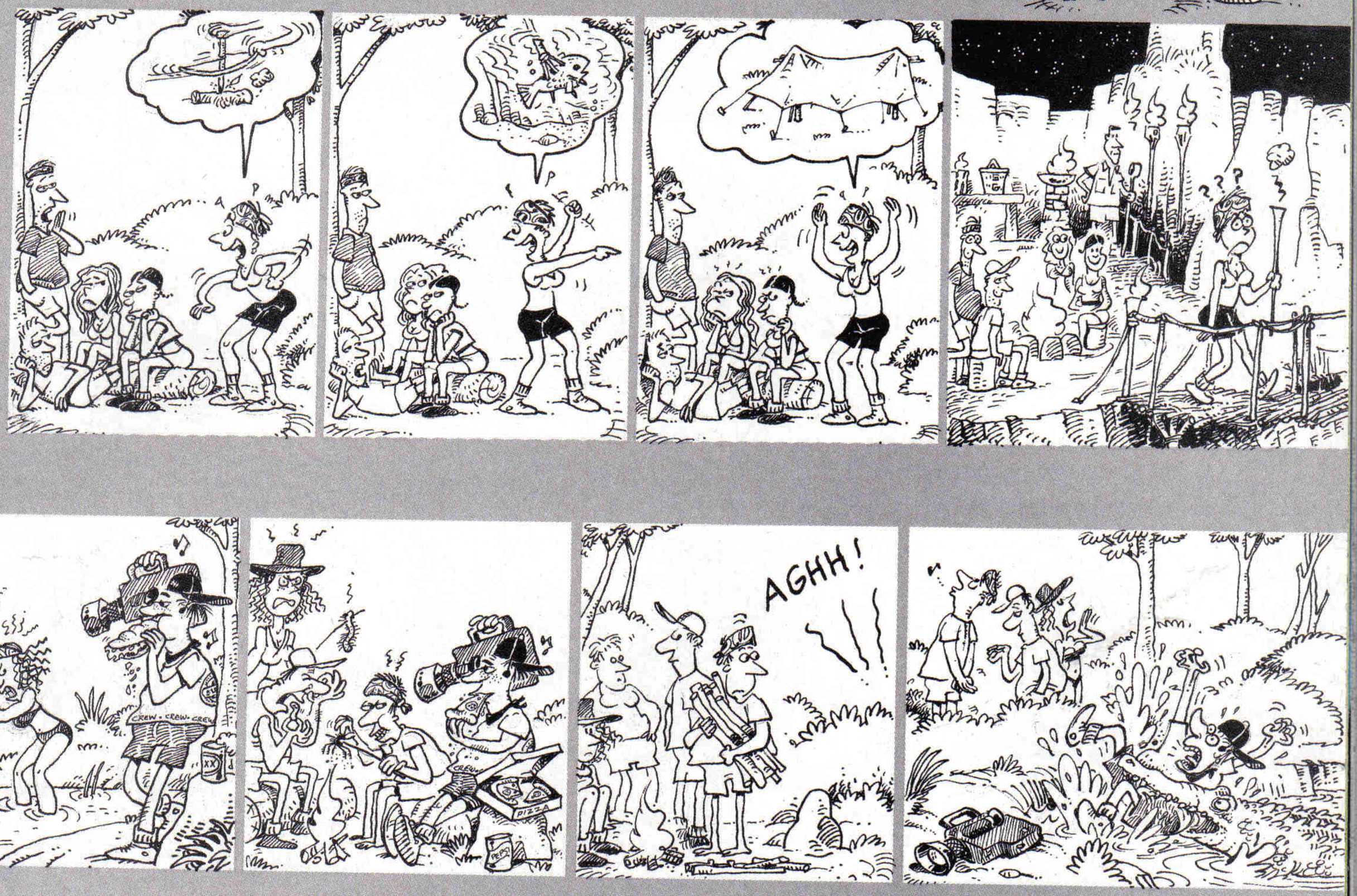




SURVIVOR II

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES















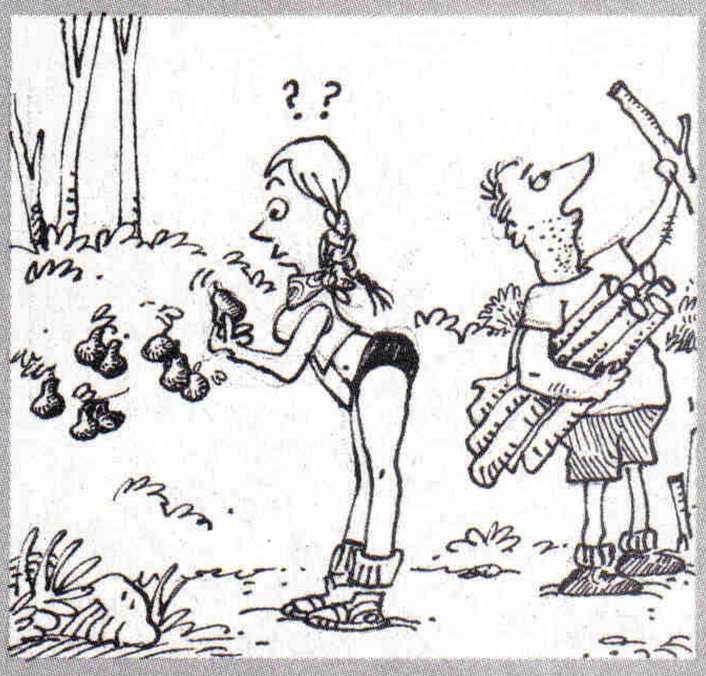


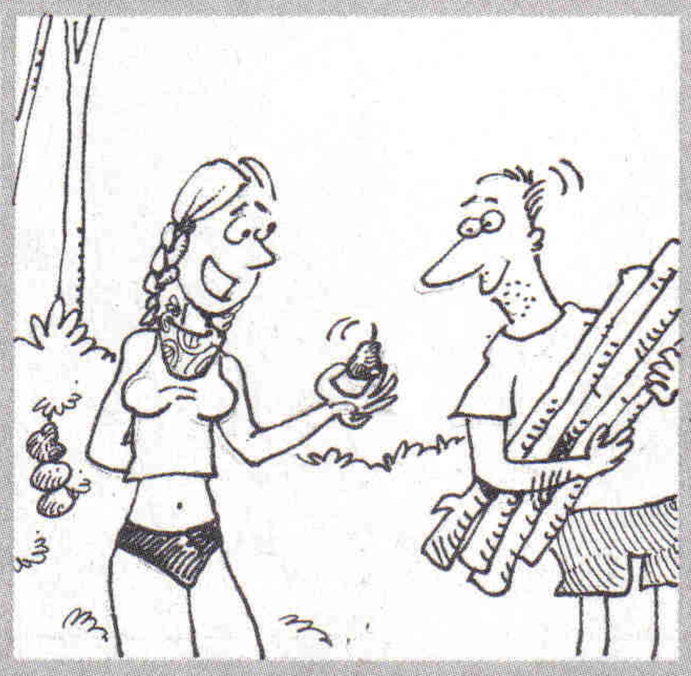


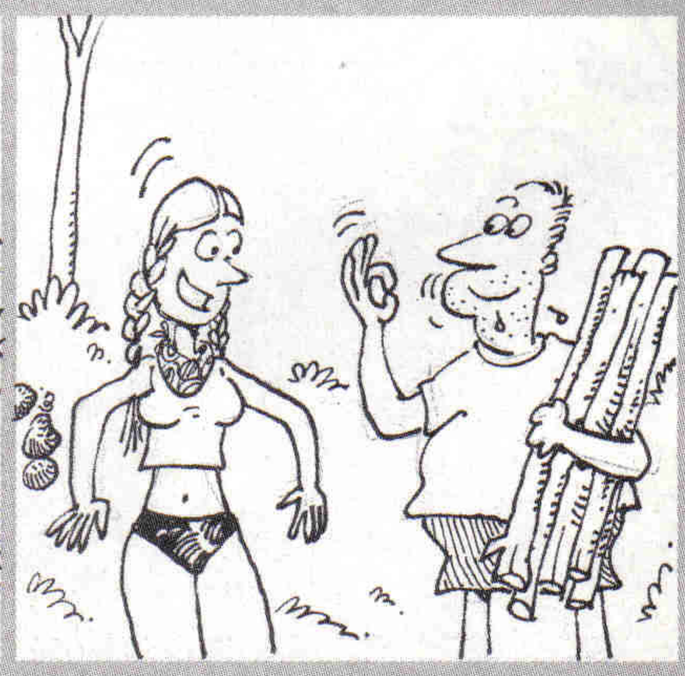














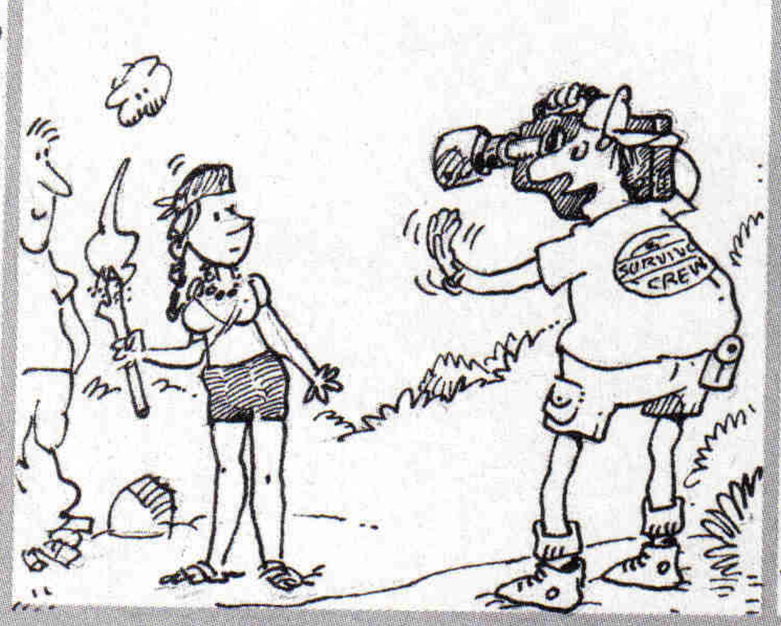

DB LUNIT
SURVIVOR
CREW


DB LUNIT
CREW


DB LUNIT
CREW
DB LUNIT






SURVIVOR
CREW





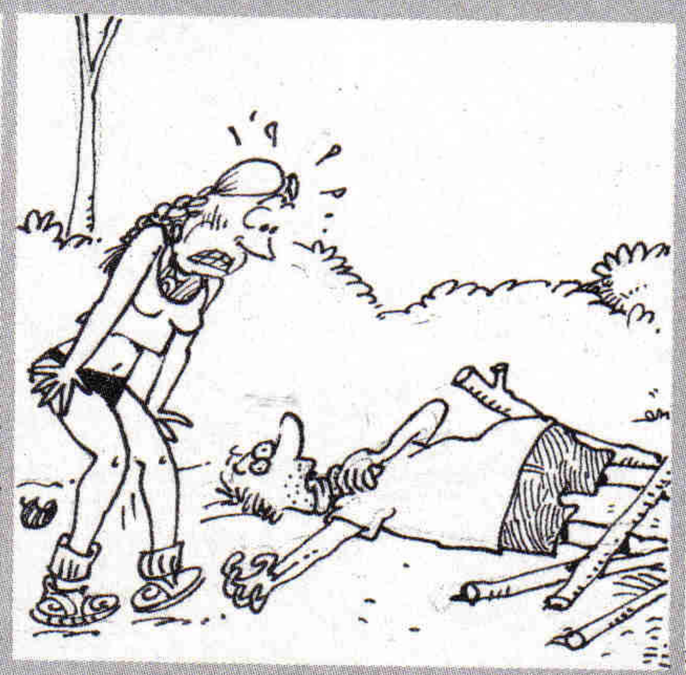










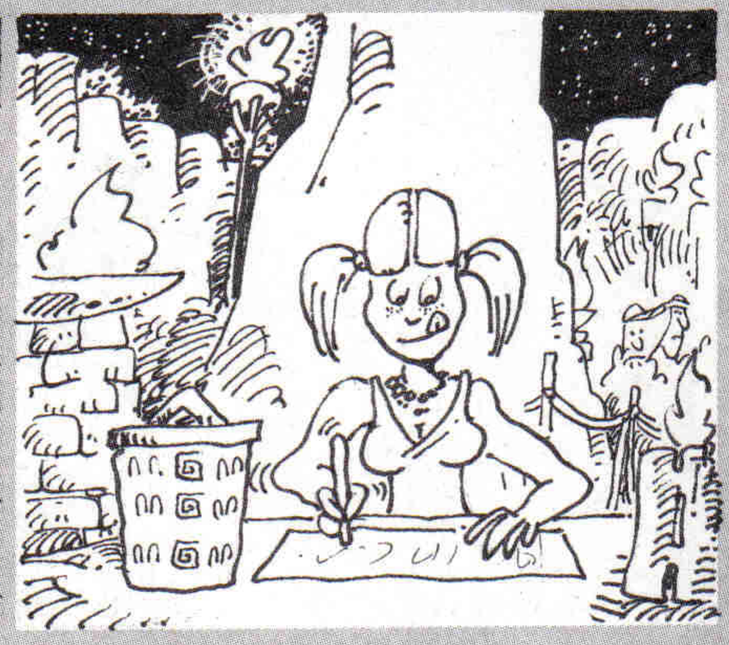


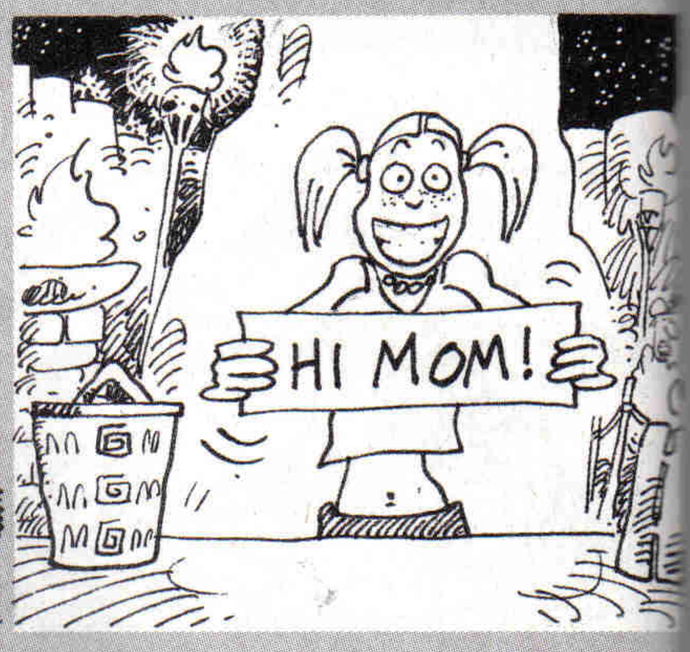



SURVIVOR
KUCH








HI MOM!

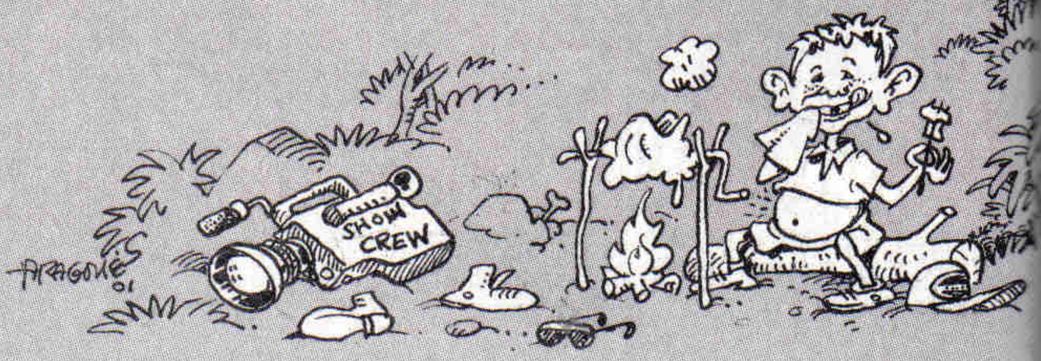






$

CAMP
RICE


SHOW CREW

They're Dangerous! They're Violent!

They're Cuddly!

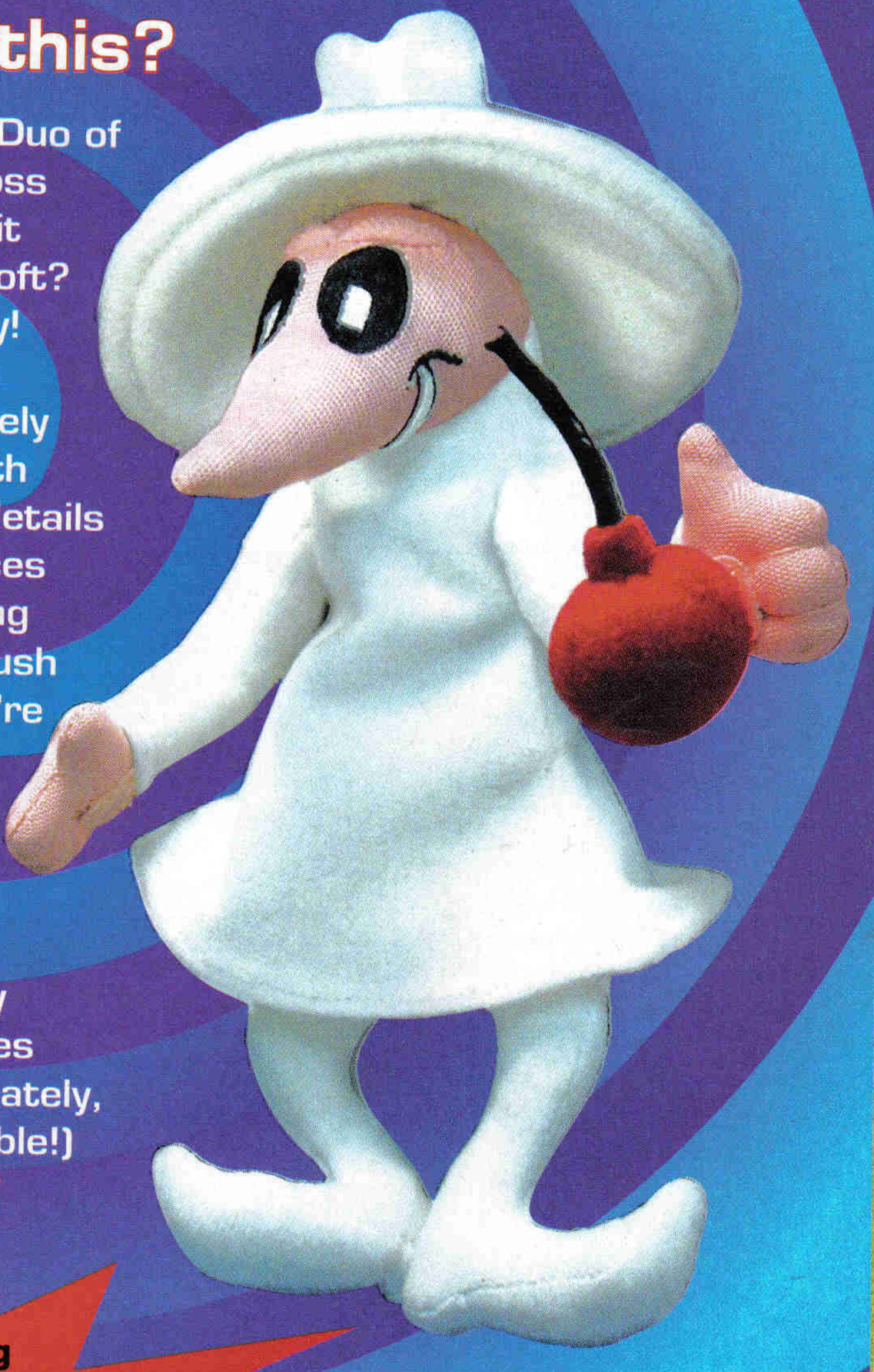
SPY VS SPY™

SOFT TOYS!



What's this?

The Diabolical Duo of Double Cross and Deceit have gone soft? Absolutely! Standing approximately 7" tall, with embroidered details on their faces and wielding removable plush bombs, they're the most fun and amusing toys since our Spy vs. Spy Action Figures (which, unfortunately, are still available!)



Available in July.
Each Sold Separately.

Order yours today!
$14.95 US
$24.95 CAN

Exploding from the pages of MAD Magazine, they're the perfect accent for your bedroom, dorm room or armored bunker!

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DC DIRECT™

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I CAN'T BELIEVE I MUTATE THE WHOLE THING DEPT.

Genetically-altered food has become the scientific community's hottest controversy. On one side, there's the blood-sucking, capitalist, multinational agricultural companies who say there's nothing wrong with a little gene-splicing here and there to make your tomatoes as red as the fire engine that came barreling down our street that cold October morning and ran over our dog. WHY, OH WHY, BUTCH?! WHY DID YOU HAVE TO DIE!?!? (But we digress....) On the other side, there's the know-it-all, do-gooder, Ralph Nader types who think that muckin' with our food supply might not be such a good idea. And in the middle there's you: worried that the Pop Tart you eat this morning will have you dead by noon. Are you consuming food homegrown in Dr. Frankenstein's lab? Use this handy guide to answer the all-important question...

HAS YOUR FOOD BEEN GENETICALLY ALTERED?



Have you ever spent more than 30 minutes trying to peel a potato with rapid self-healing skin?



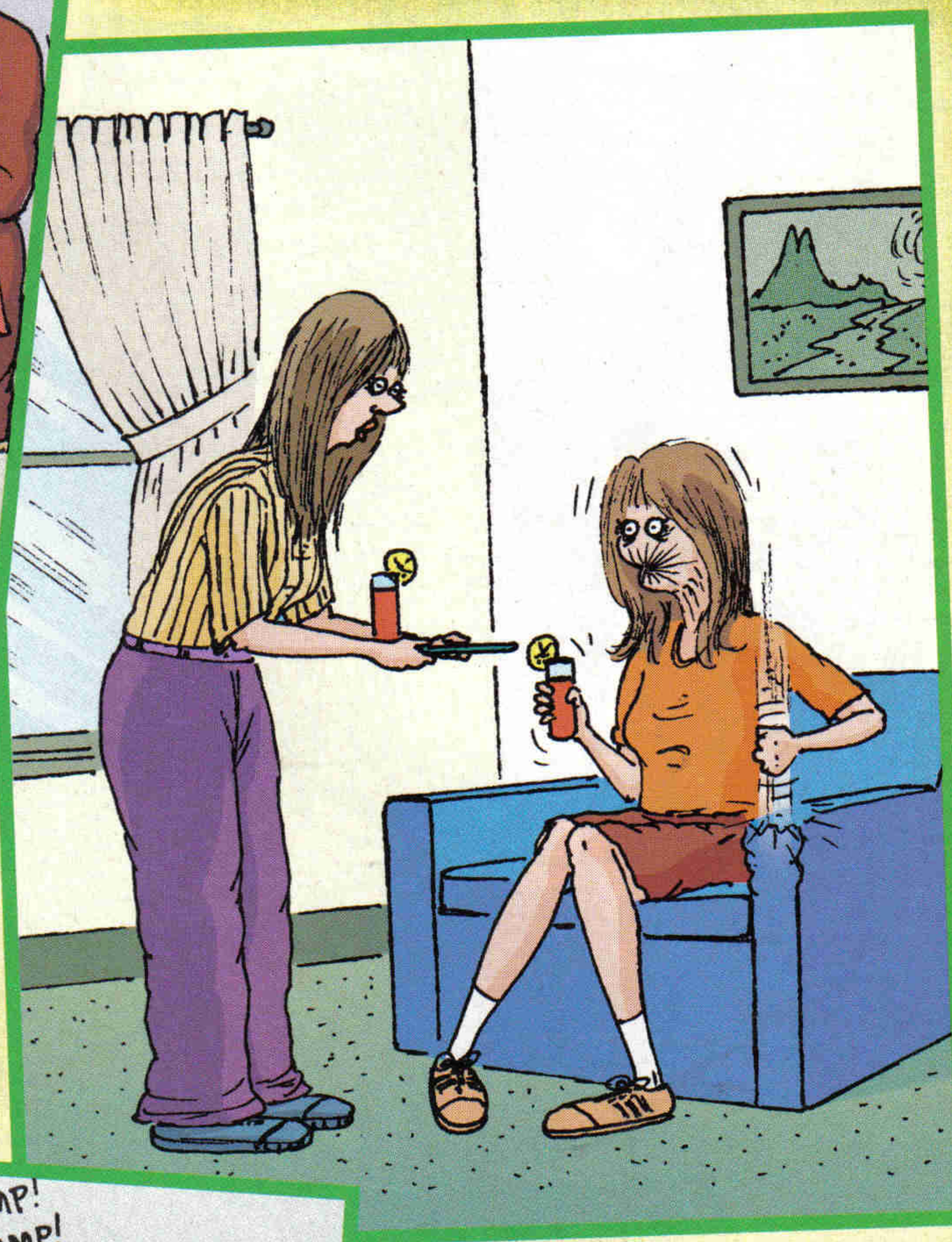
Did you ever drop a jalapeño pepper in your kitchen that then burned through five floors of your apartment building?

ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY





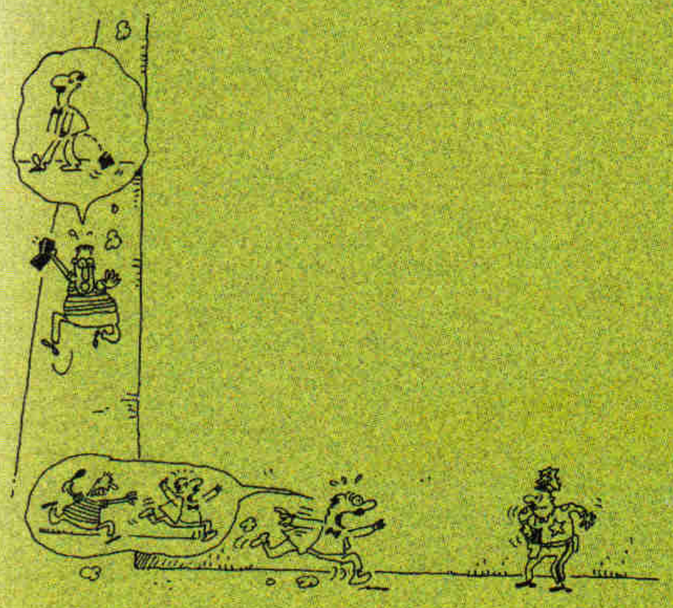
Does the fuzz on your peach ever spread to other things in your kitchen?

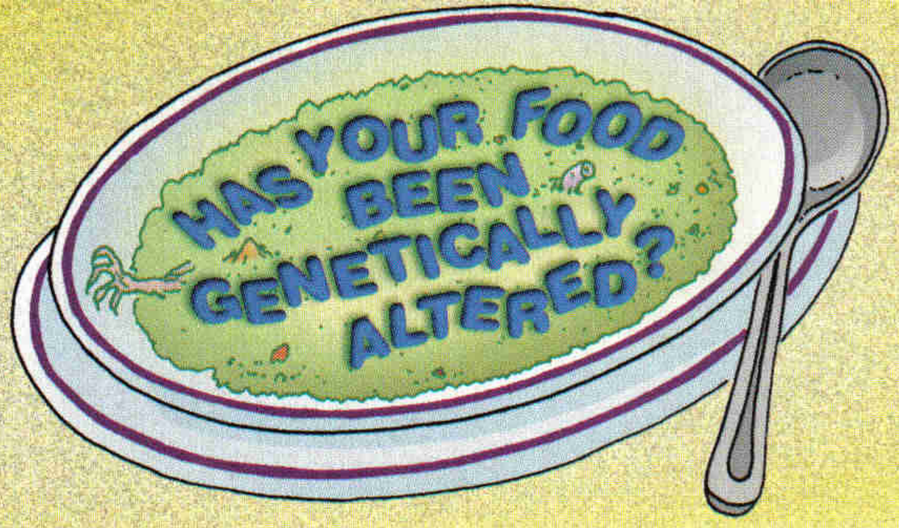


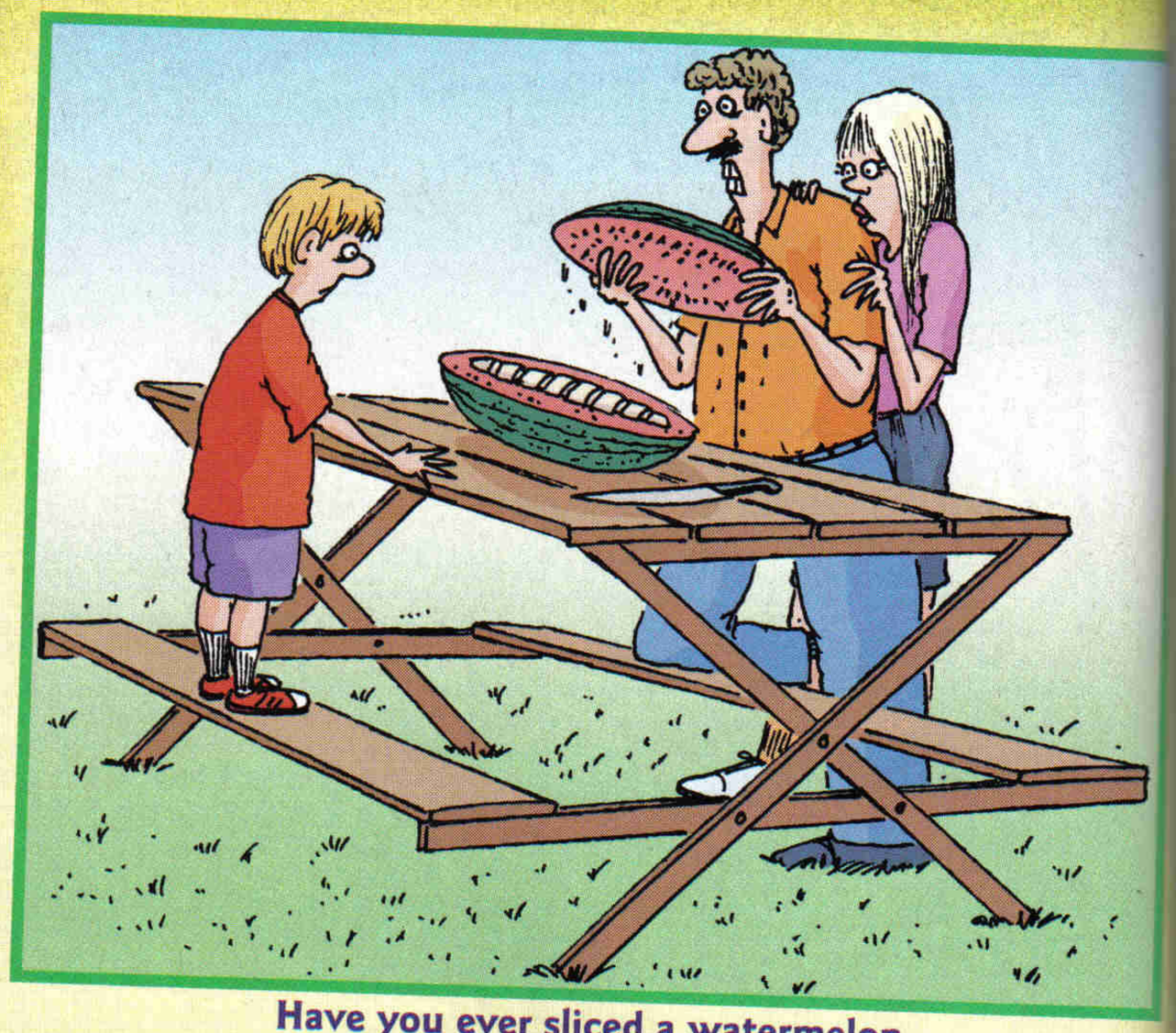
Are you finding that half a lemon goes a lot farther than five lemons used to?



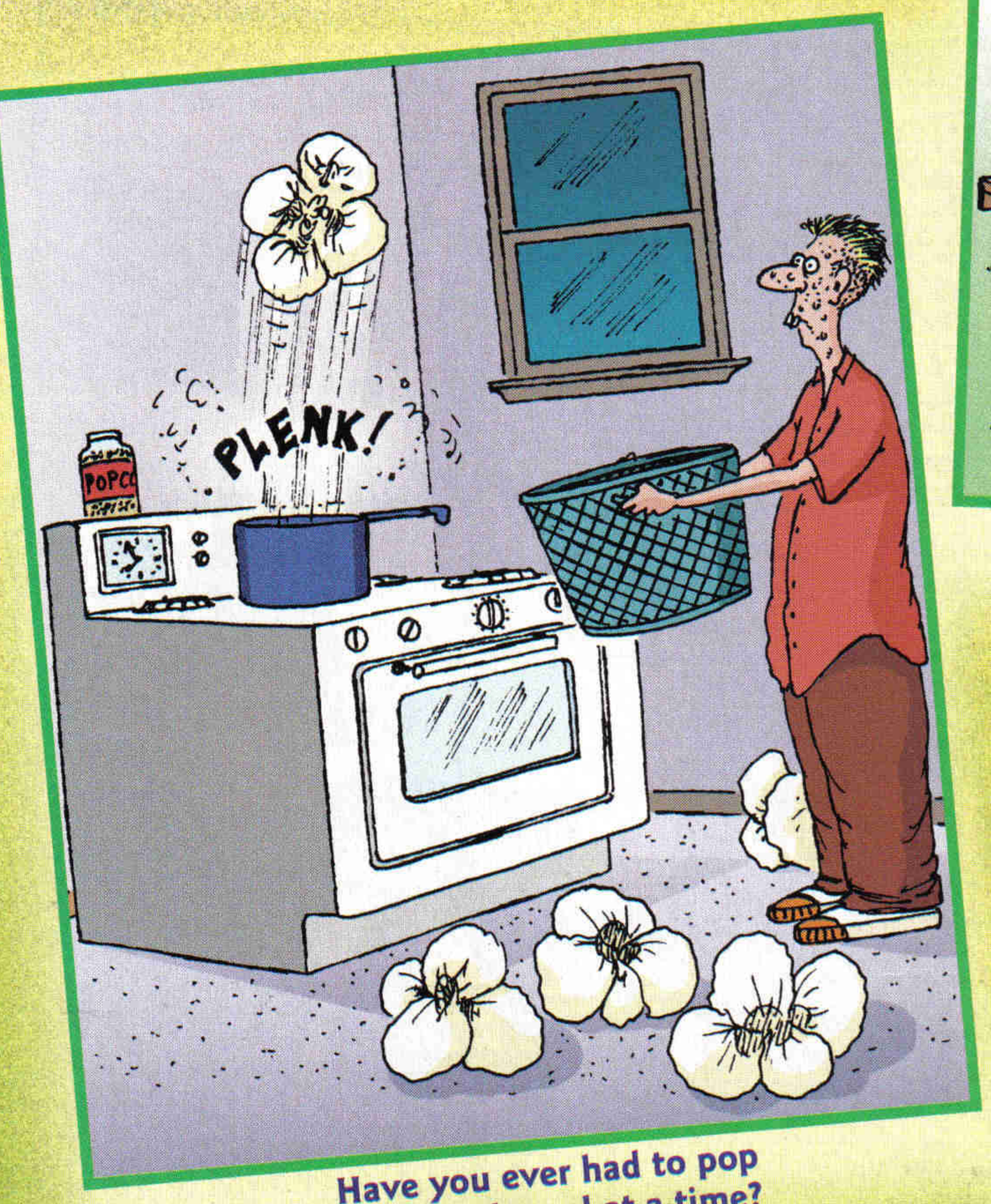
Do you find yourself trying to avoid buying any eggplant that has a heartbeat?







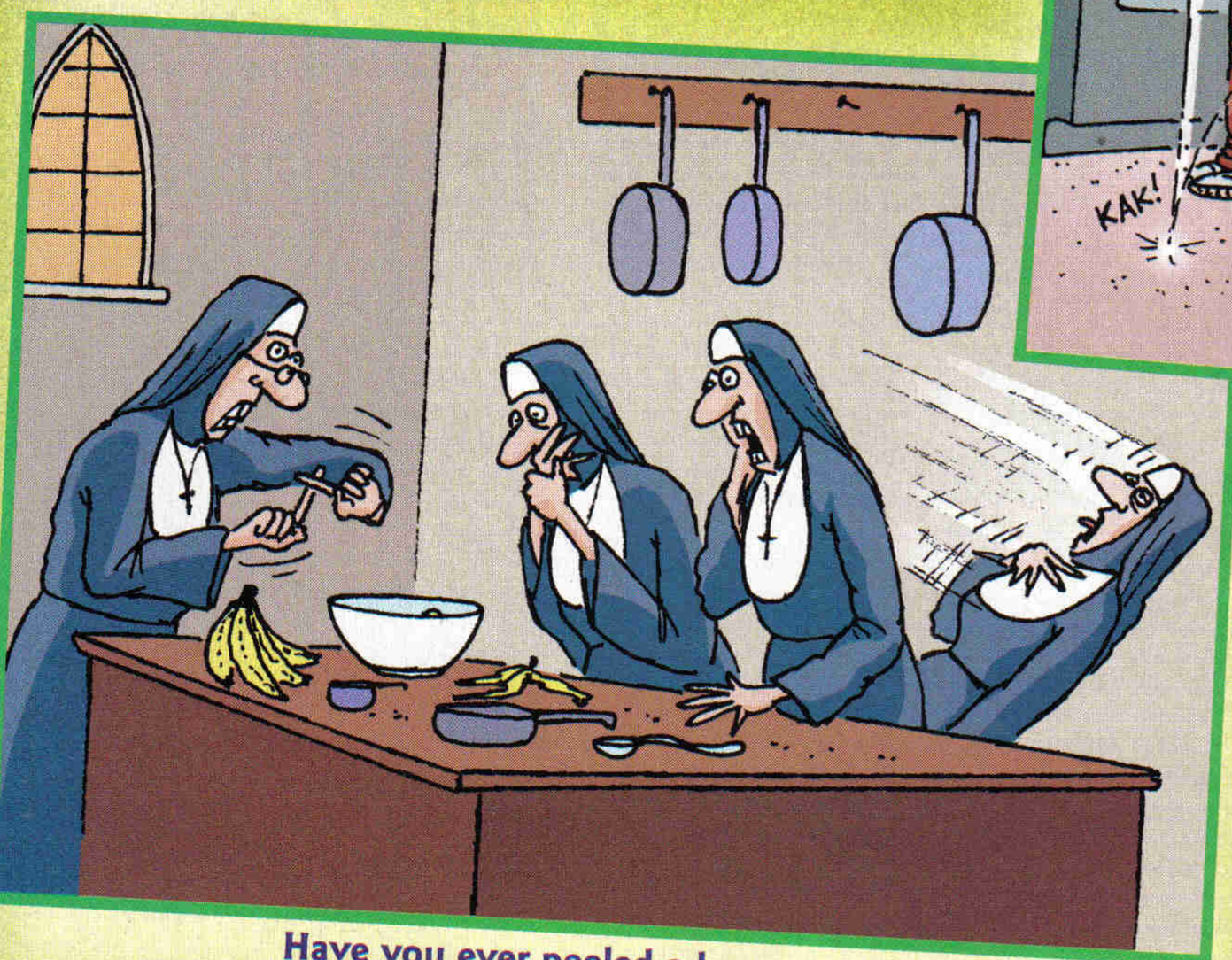
Have you ever sliced a watermelon in half and found a backbone?



Have you ever had to pop corn one kernel at a time?



Do your eggs bounce when you drop them?



Have you ever peeled a banana and found it to be "anatomically correct"?



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 newsmakers will soon be hearing *Hail To The Deceased!*

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE FERTILIZER FOR THE ROSE GARDEN:

GEORGE W. BUSH

CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Alcohol poisoning after realizing he's in way over his head	2:1
Drunk driving accident after weekly night out with brother Jeb and the Supreme Court justices who helped him steal the election	2:1
Chokes to death on one of his own word mispronunciations	5:1
Slips in Oval Office on wet stain of some sort left by Clinton	15:1
Trampled by African American admirers at Florida NAACP "Let Bygones Be Bygones" rally	20,000,000,000:1
Dies peacefully of old age after serving two successful terms and being hailed as one of our greatest Presidents	450,000,000,000:1

STATE OF FLORIDA
PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION BALLOT 2000
PUNCH OUT ONE
George W. Bush
Al Gore
Patrick Buchanan
FRAUD

STATE OF MAINE
People vs George W. Bush in the matter of driving under the influence
Verdict: GUILTY

Bob Jones University
Honorary Degree Presented to:
George W. Bush

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

APPLY SWATTER DEPT.

So you think it's a big deal you got into college? Well, smarty pants, you really aren't all that! So go ahead and weep as we expose what really goes on when it comes to the fate of the applications you worked hours on! Here's...

A MAD PEEK AT A COLLEGE

You know, it's **just amazing** that I got this **job** as a **college admissions officer!** I didn't **even graduate** from **college!**

You **didn't?** Then **how** did **you get** the **job?**

The **same way most** of **our students** get into this **place...** I **lied** on the **application!**

NO COPYING OF EXPOSED POSTERIORS

We **evaluate** our applicants **regardless** of their **ability** to **pay** tuition!

That's very **noble** of **you!**

What's **noble?** We **love** it when students **can't afford** our **tuition!** It's more **slave labor** to do the **crappy $5 an hour** jobs **all** our **regular** employees **refuse to do!**

DIPLOMA

U WISH U WERE HERE

This girl **wrote** such a **touching essay** on her **struggle** about being **adopted!** It's so **honest** — she really **bared** her **soul!**

We've already **received five** of **those** — that was the **half-price special** last month on **MyEssays.com!**

APRIL SPRING BREAK!

A **1600** on her **SAT's** and a **4.0 GPA**...well, I'll show **little Miss Perfect Katy** that her **luck** has just **run dry!**

WASTE IS A TERRIBLE THING TO MIND

SUPER SEX TREK 79

Fred screwed up **again!** He **mixed up** the **rejects** and **acceptees!** **Where** did we **find** this **guy anyway?**

He was a **hand ballot counter** for the **Florida Elections Commission!**

I'D RATHER BE ASLEEP SPRING BREAK! APRIL

X-FILES X-POSURE

REJECT

REJECT

ARTIST: AMANDA CONNE

BEHIND THE SCENES ADMISSIONS OFFICE

One of this year's **rejectees** is on the **phone.** He wants to know **how** we **could possibly reject** a **valedictorian** with a **4.0 grade point average** and **perfect SAT scores!**

Tell him **two words: white male!**

Oh no, I **spilled** my morning coffee **all over** these **essays!** I better **bury** these **two applications** in the garbage **before** the Director of Admissions **sees them!**

With **all** our **quotas,** I **sometimes** feel **like** we've got **no room** left **for** the **truly qualified students!**

I **know** what you **mean — affirmative action** is a **drag!**

Who's **talking affirmative action?** I'm **talking** about **all** the **spots** we're **forced** to **leave open** for **friends** and **kids** of **wealthy alumni!**

Here's a **student** with **straight A's** and **perfect SAT's!**

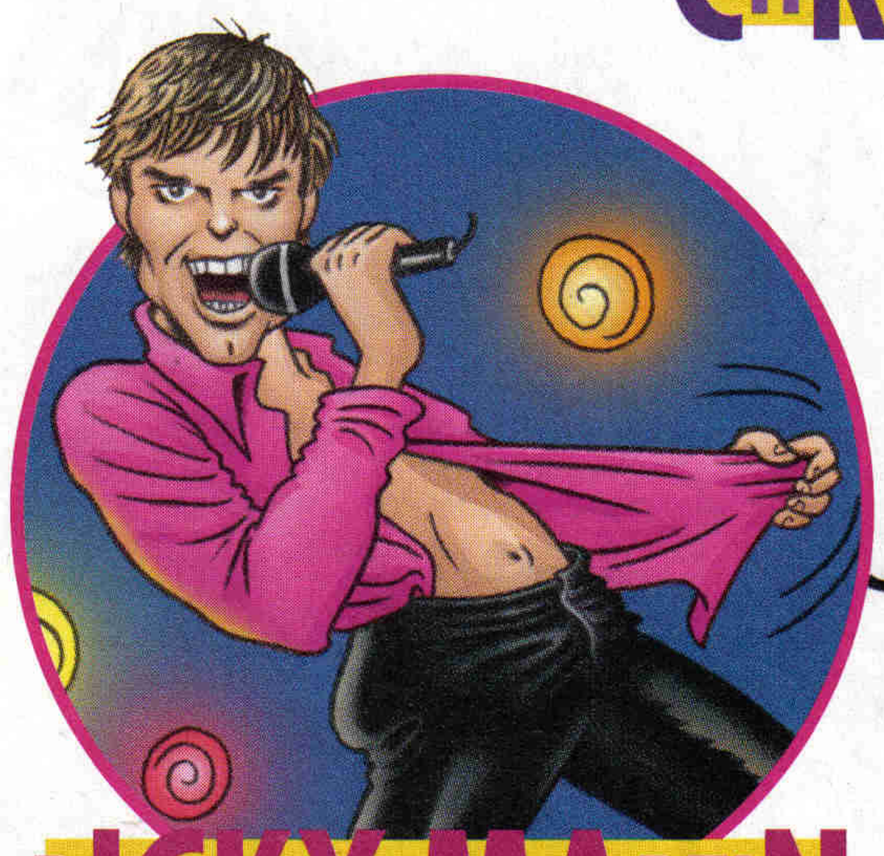
That makes the **decision** quite **easy, doesn't it?**

You're **damn right!** She's not **setting foot** in this **school!** We don't need **students smarter** than our **instructors!**

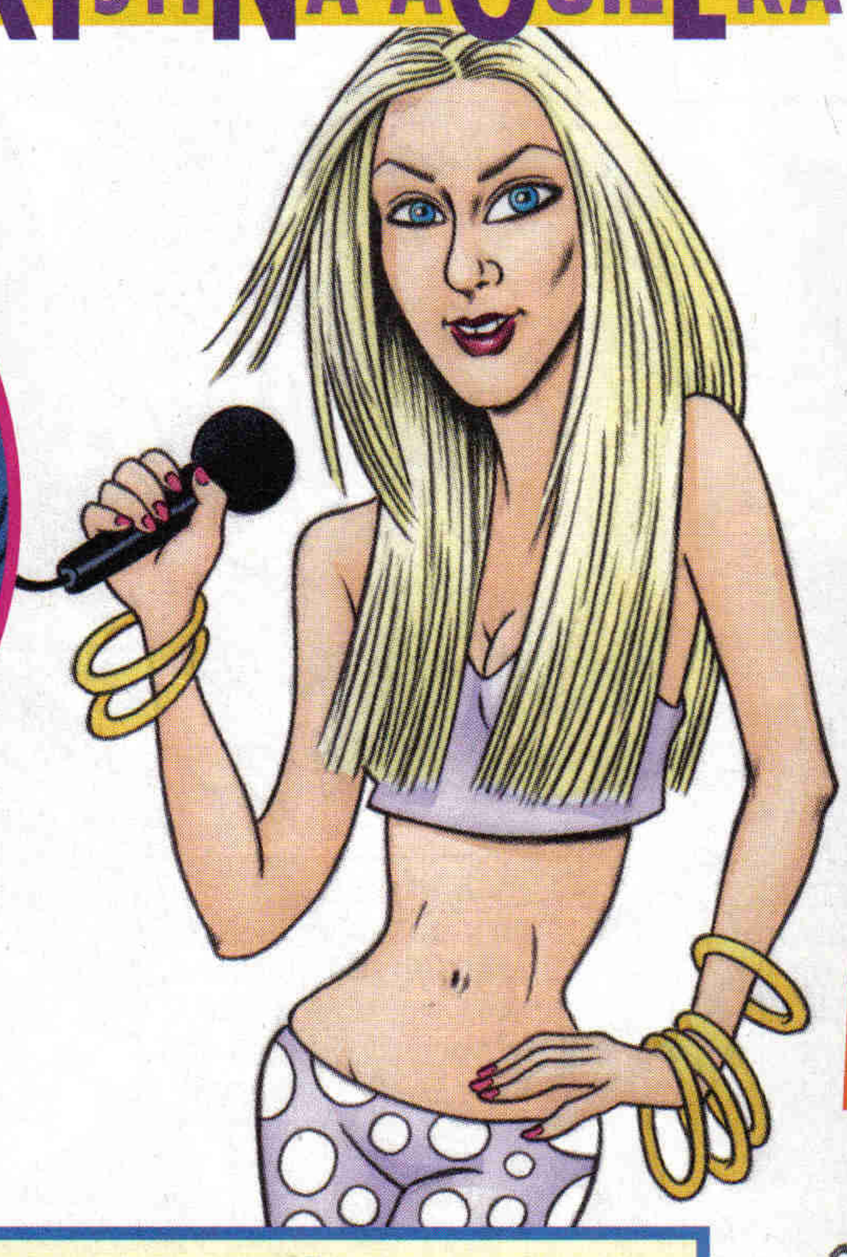
WRITER: AMY GILLETT

Remember when they said if you played certain records backwards, you'd hear secret, sometimes satanic messages? Well, there are some cases in music where the message isn't hidden, it's right in your face! Here's...

INSTANT MUSIC REVIEWS



RICKY MARTIN



CHRISTINA AGUILERA



GARTH BROOKS



TED NUGENT



LISA "LEFT EYE" LOPES



STEVIE NICKS

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: RUSS COOPER

ALANIS MORISSETTE

RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS

JENNIFER LOPEZ

ELTON JOHN

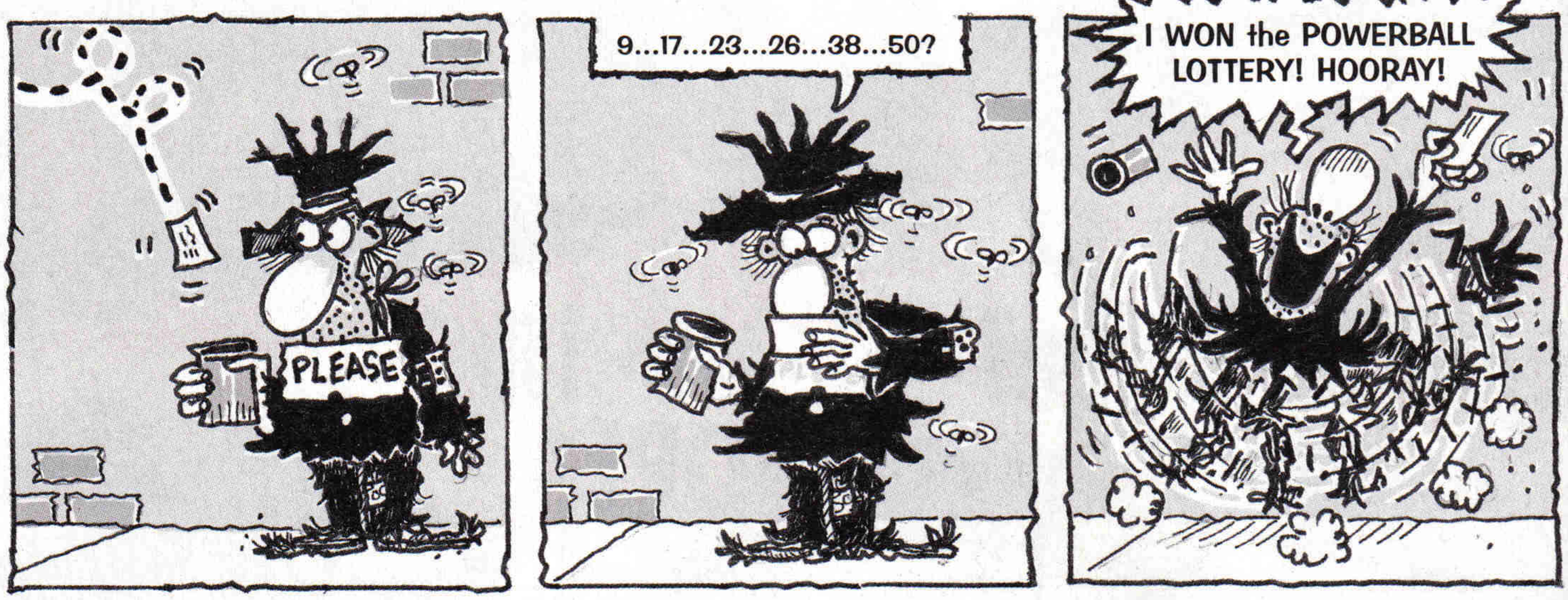
WHITNEY HOUSTON

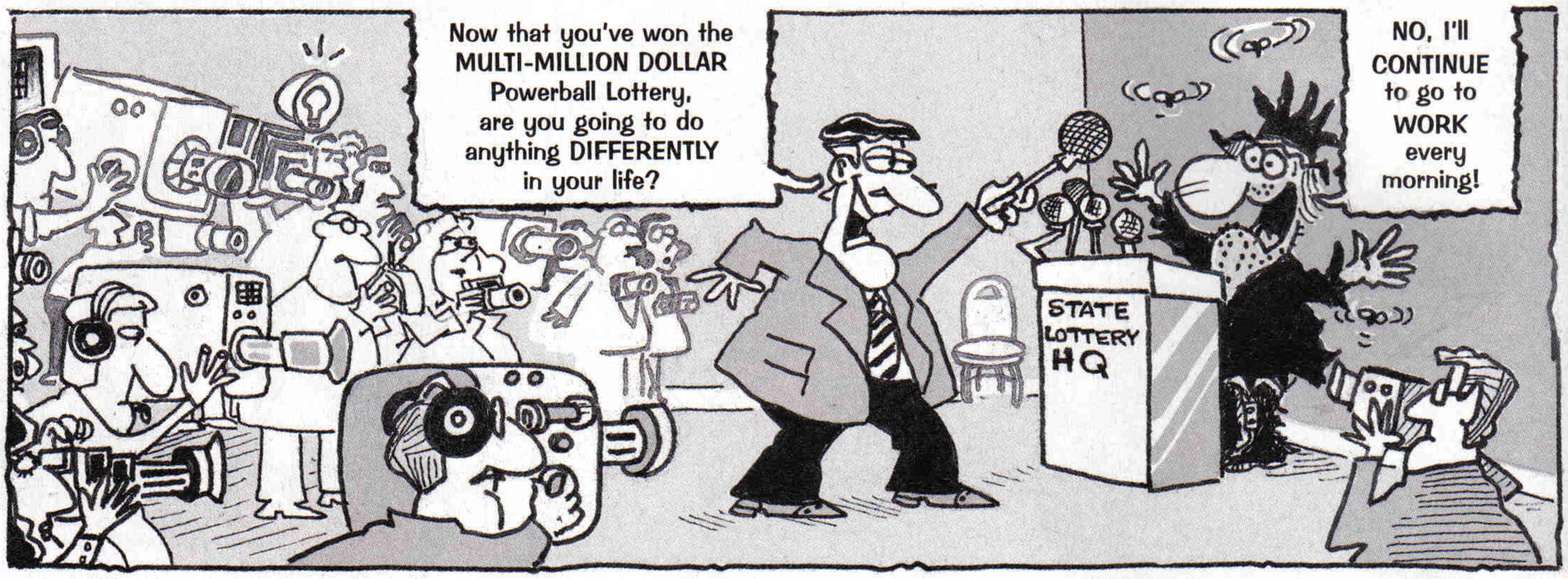
SMASH MOUTH

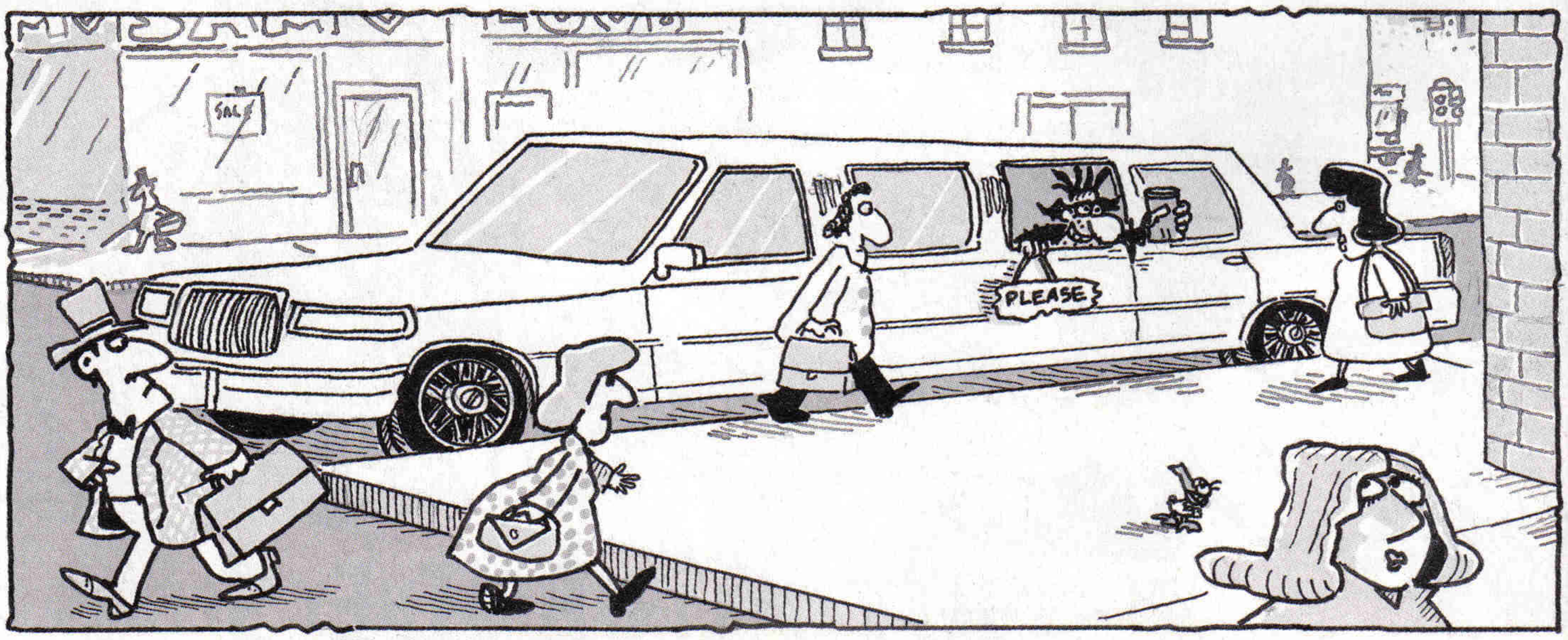
BRITNEY SPEARS

TALES FROM the DUCK SIDE

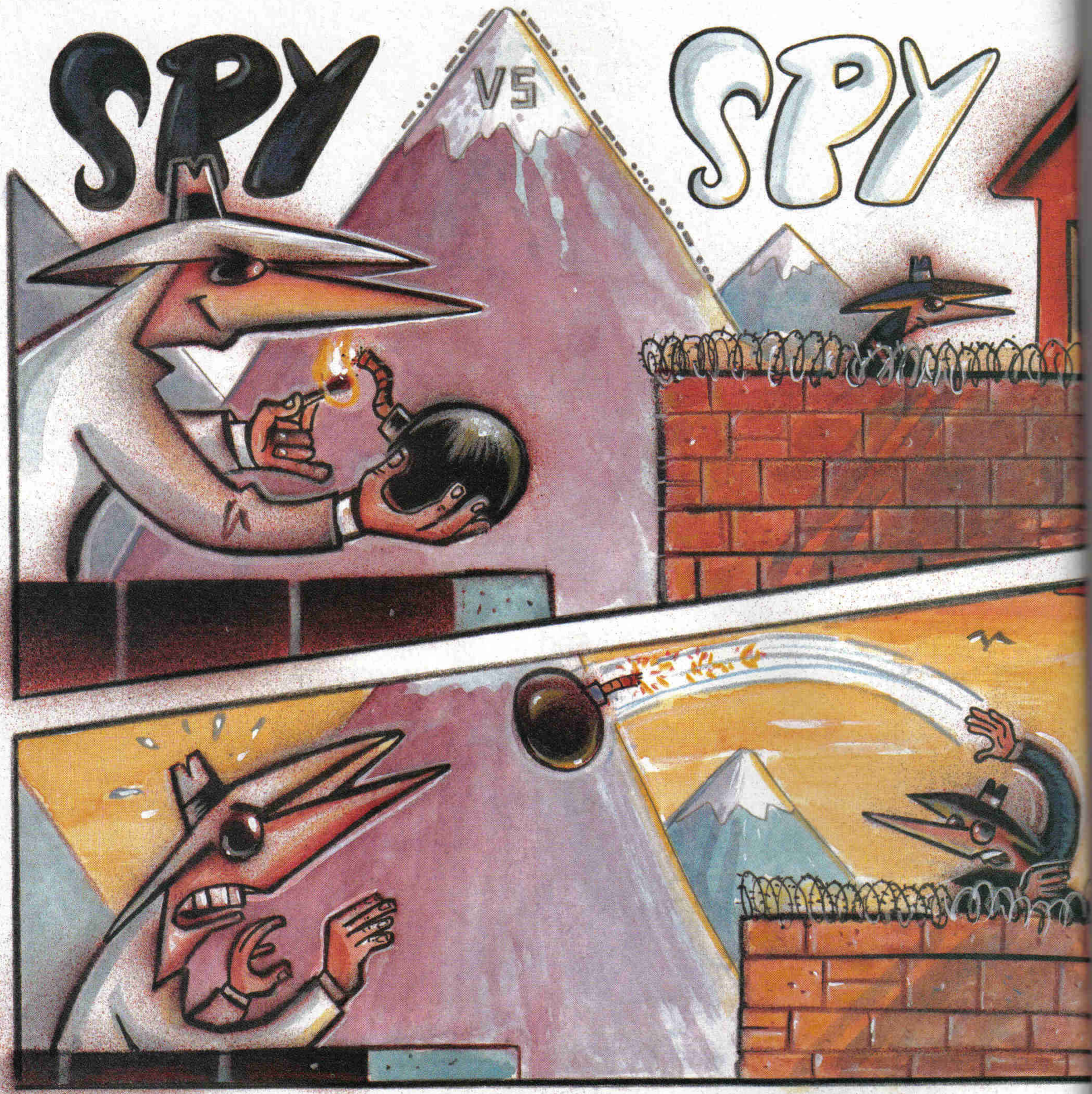
THE LEGEND OF BEGGAR VANCE

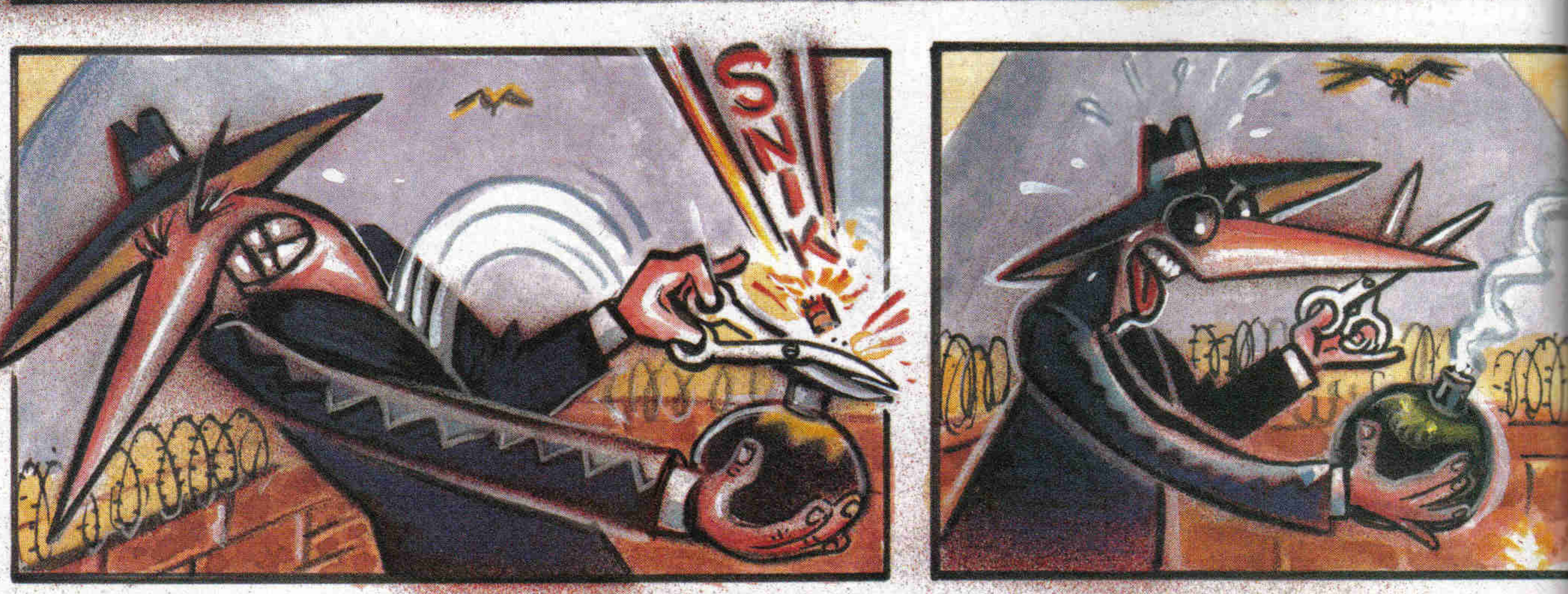






ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING





ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

KUPER

TALES FROM the DUCK SIDE

OH RUBBER, WHERE ART THOU?

FIRE!

Oh dear! We're all the way up on the FIFTH FLOOR! We're going to DIE!

NO! We're not! I have a CONDOM! I've been carrying it around in my WALLET for years! I KNEW one day it would come in HANDY!

A CONDOM! All you men ever think about is sex, sex, SEX!

No, you don't UNDERSTAND! All I have to do is TIE our ankles together...

...secure the LOOSE END to the RADIATOR PIPE and we'll be SAFE!

Oh, you're so WONDERFUL!

Look at THAT! Using a CONDOM to escape! What a BRILLIANT IDEA!

GRRRNNNND

Too bad he didn't take into account the BUNGEE EFFECT!

PWOOF

SPLOOM!

TWANG

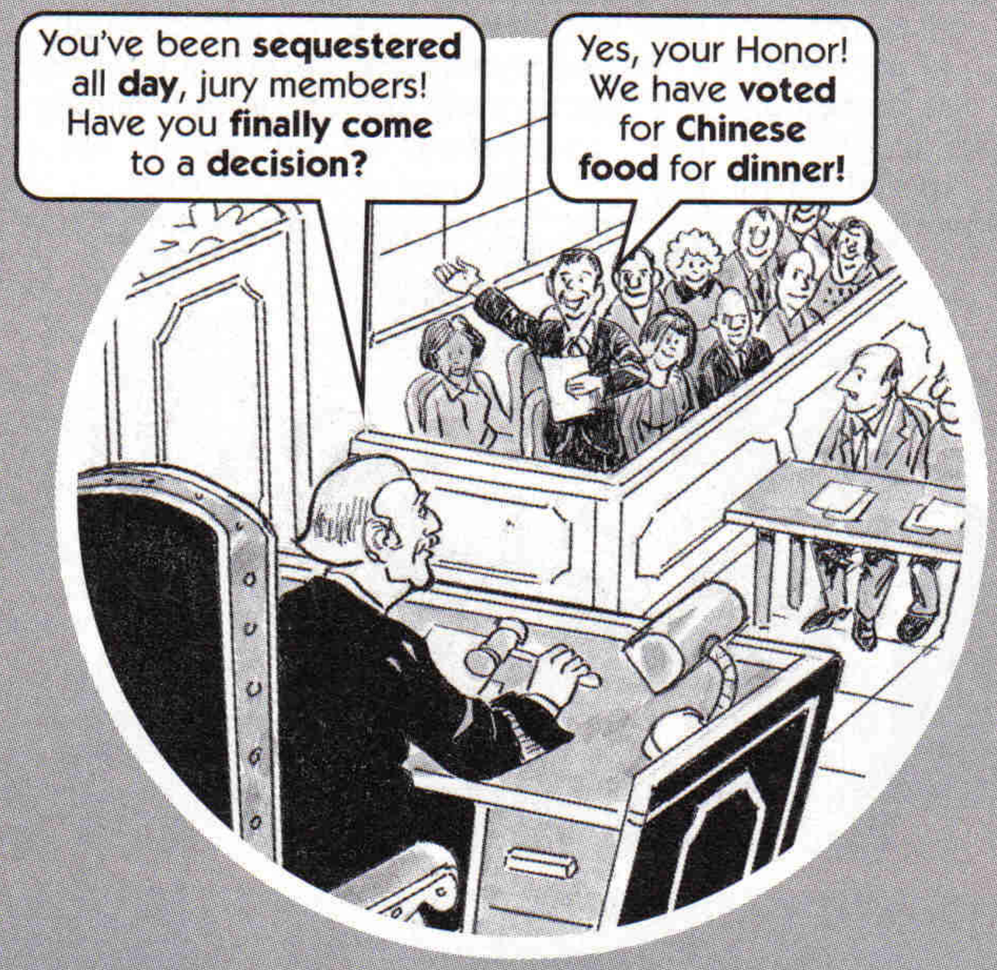
GASP!

EEEEEEEEEEEEEK

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

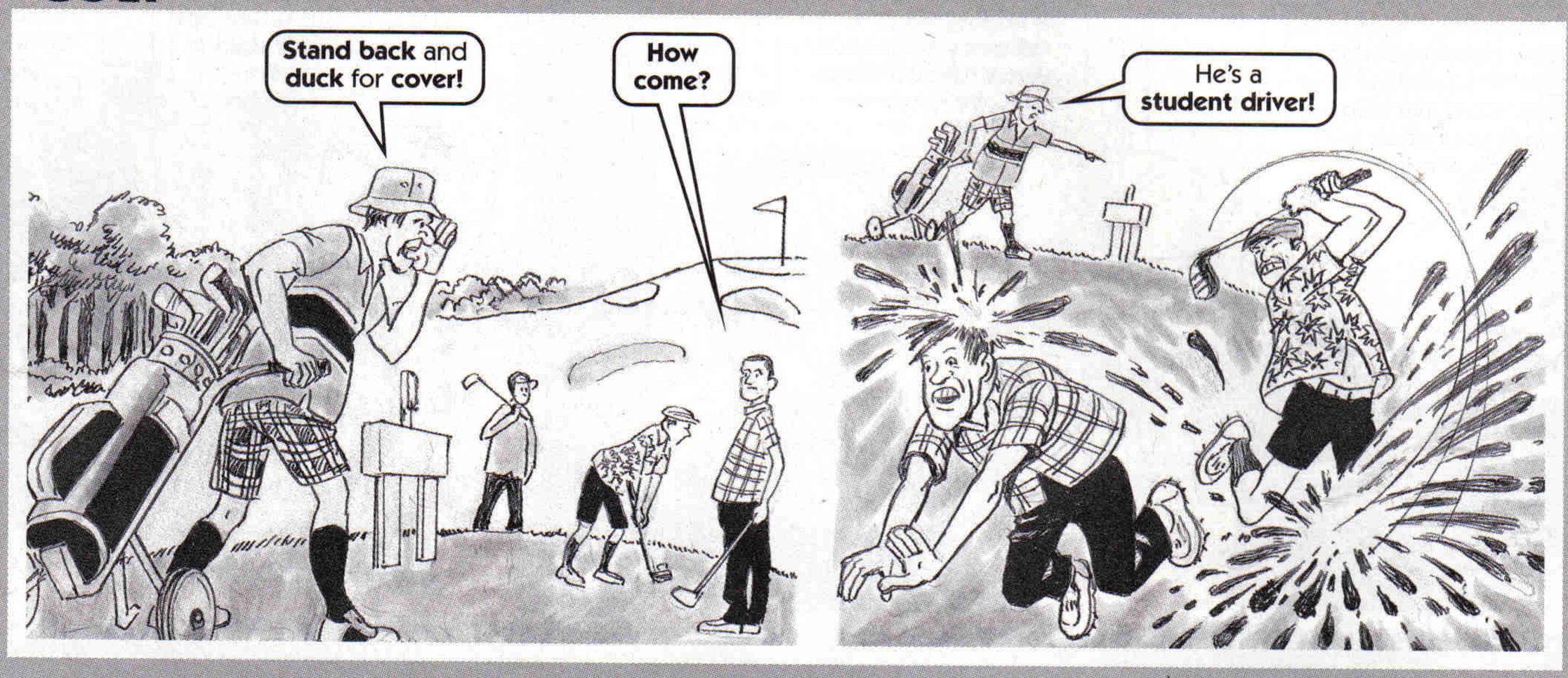
THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

JUSTICE

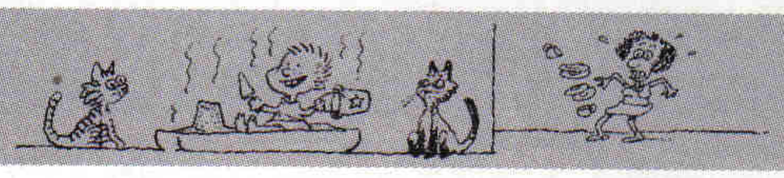


ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

GOLF

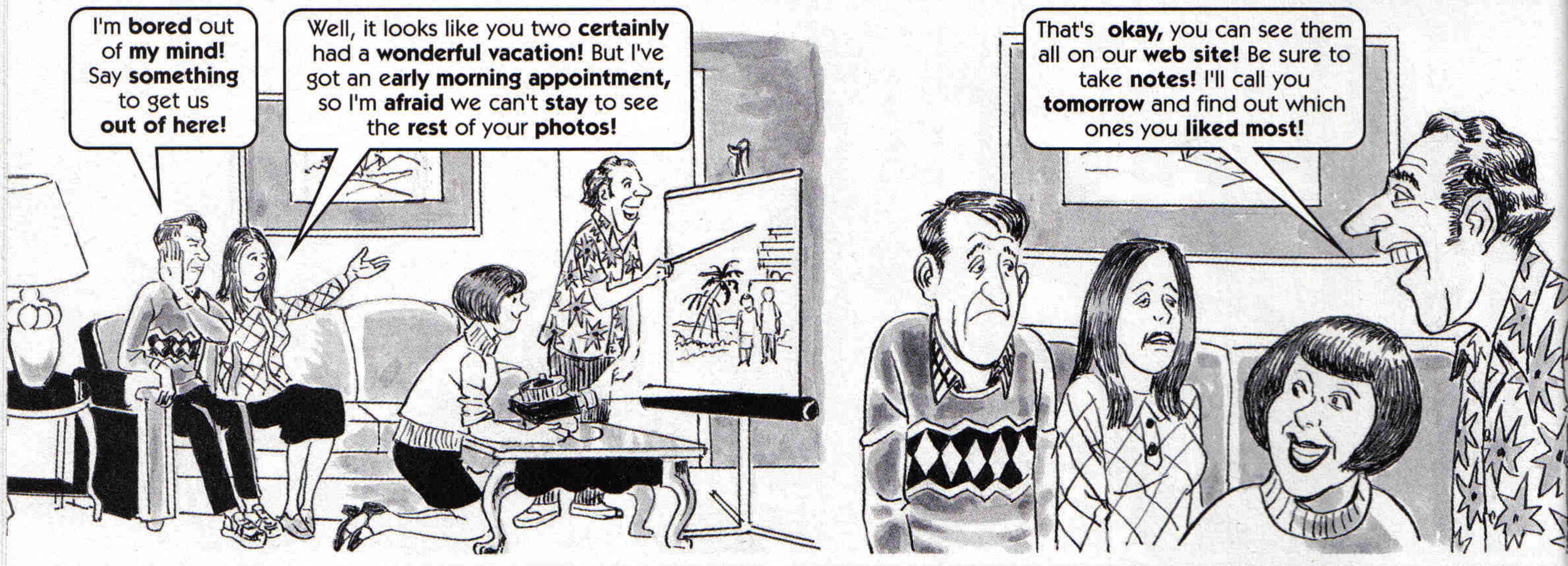


AIRLINES

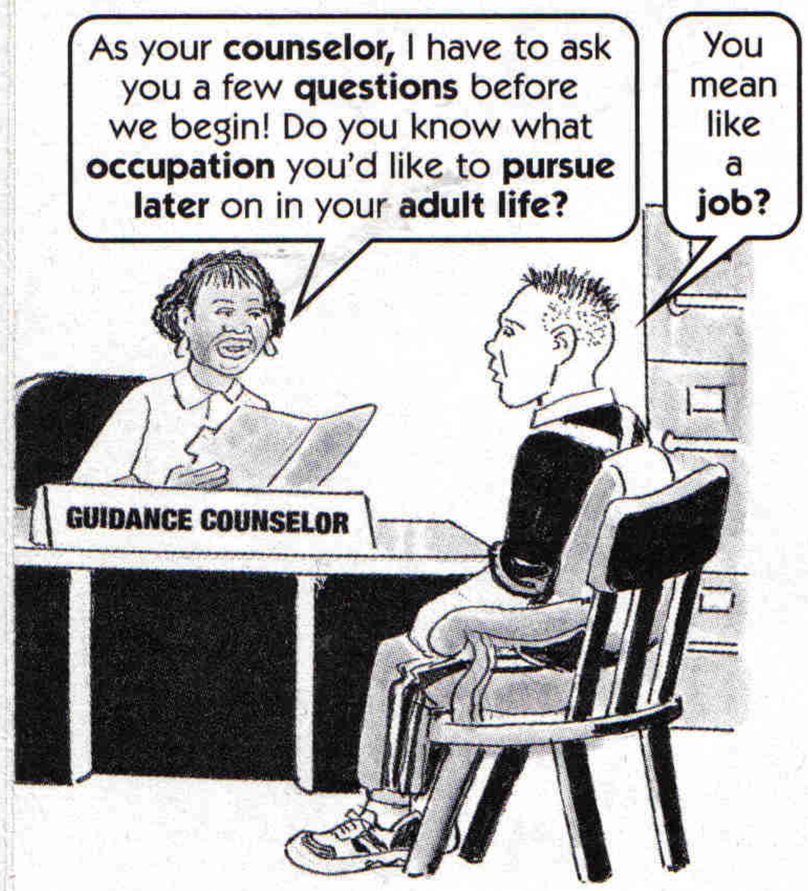




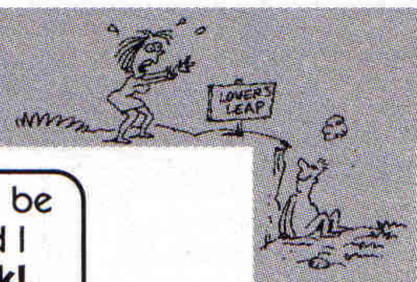
SHARING



GUIDANCE



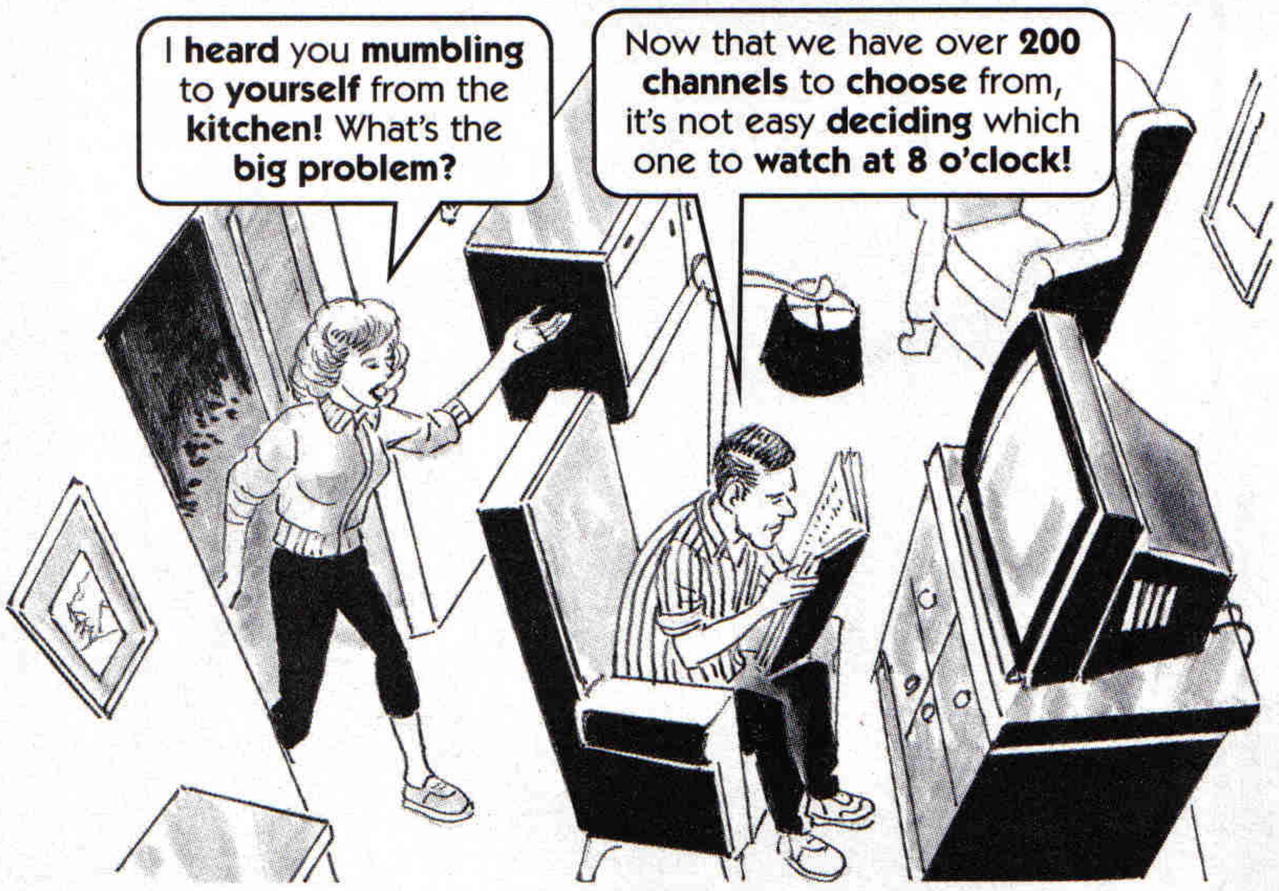




RELATIVITY



PROGRAMMING





ACCIDENTS





THERAPY





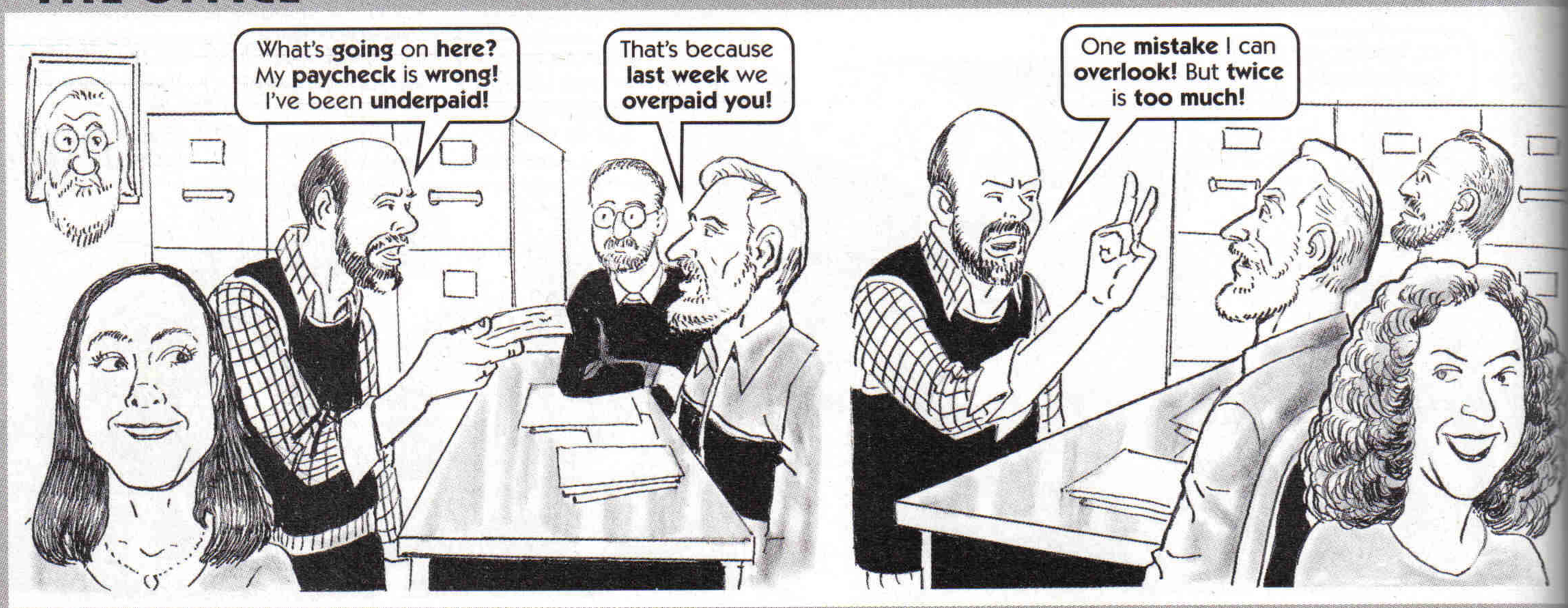


EMERGENCIES





THE OFFICE



FINANCE



DOCTORS



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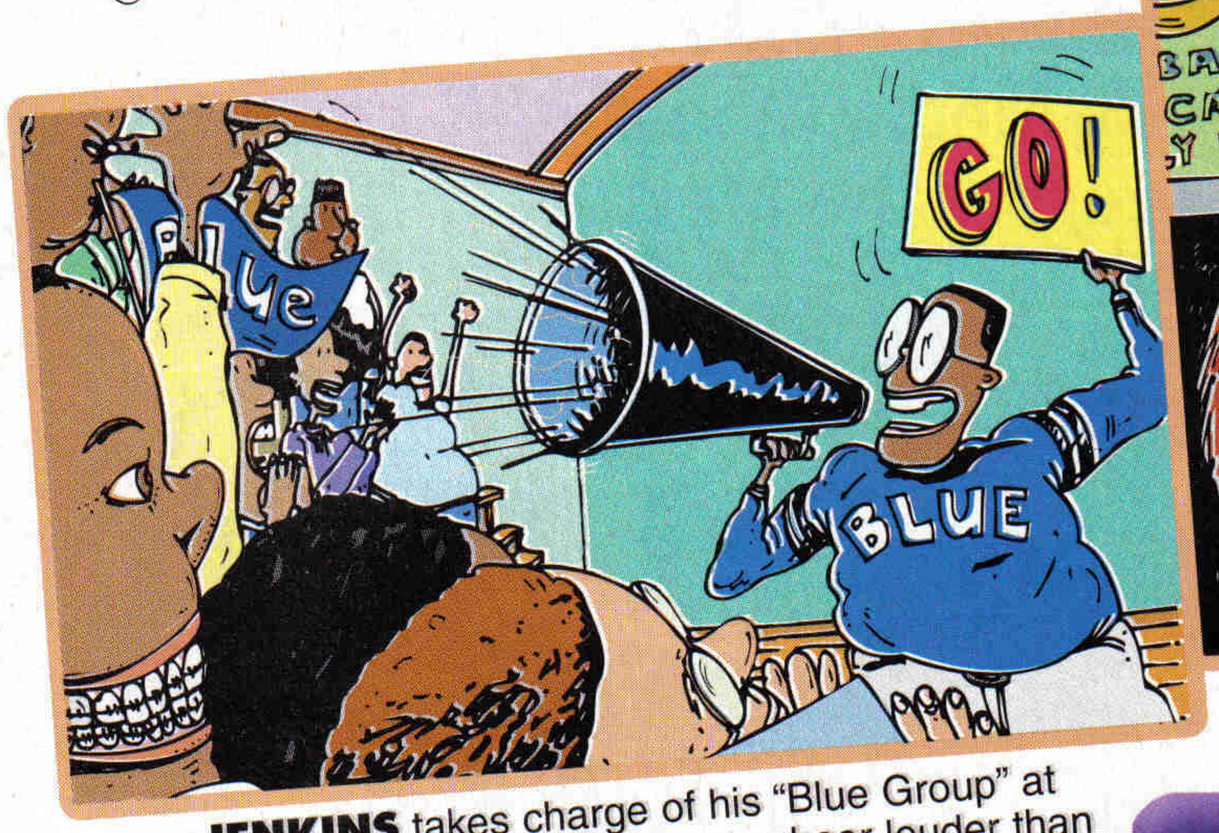
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A MAD AD PARODY

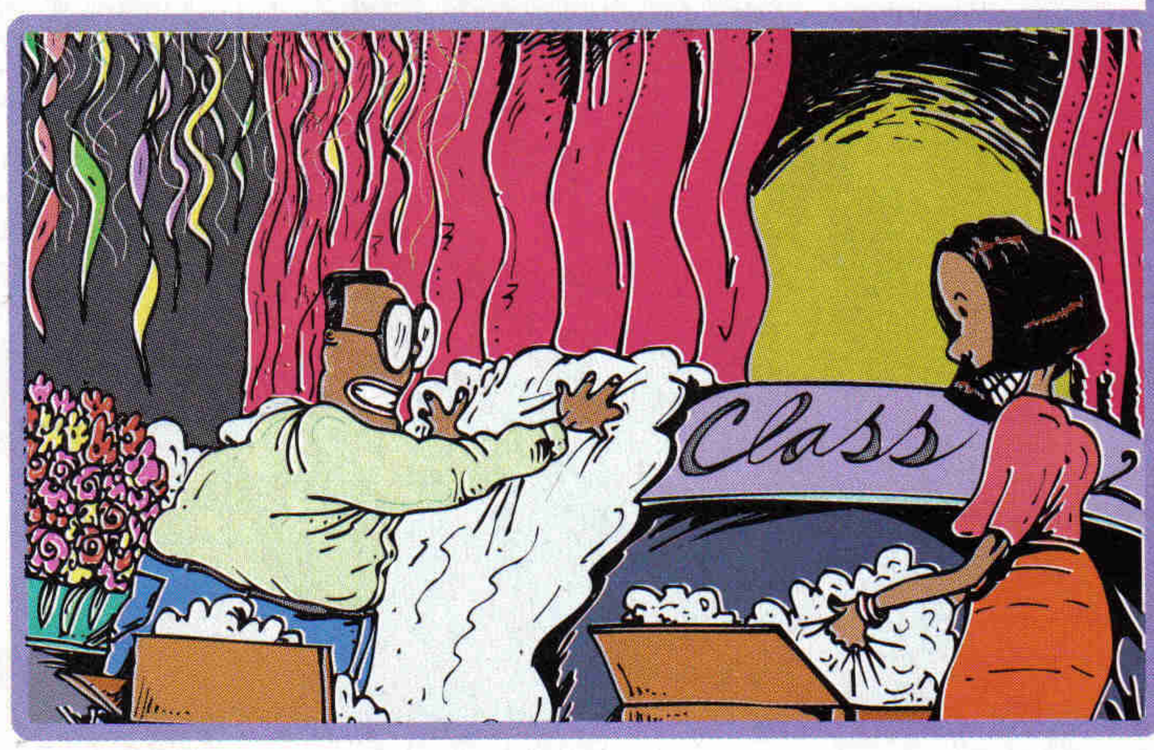


JENKINS takes charge of his "Blue Group" at the pep rally, and urges them to cheer louder than the Red Group and Gold Group combined.

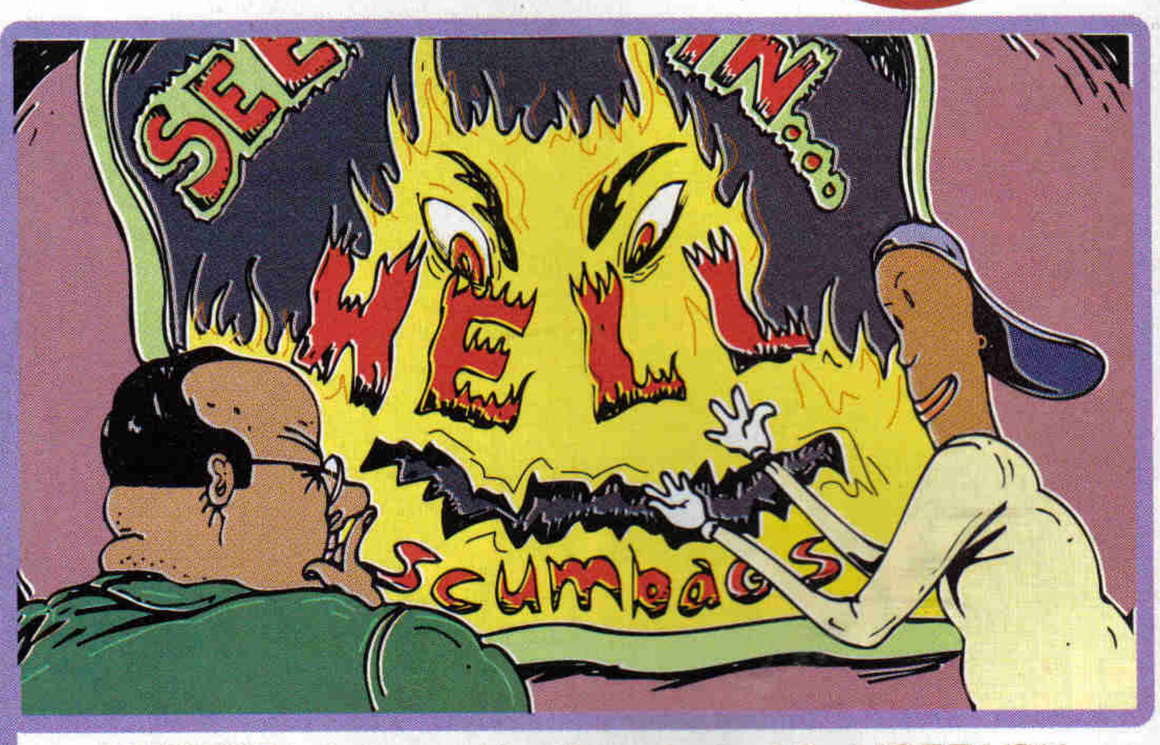


MELVIN thinks that nothing creates "instant pep" faster than amphetamines in the communal water fountains.

Melvin &

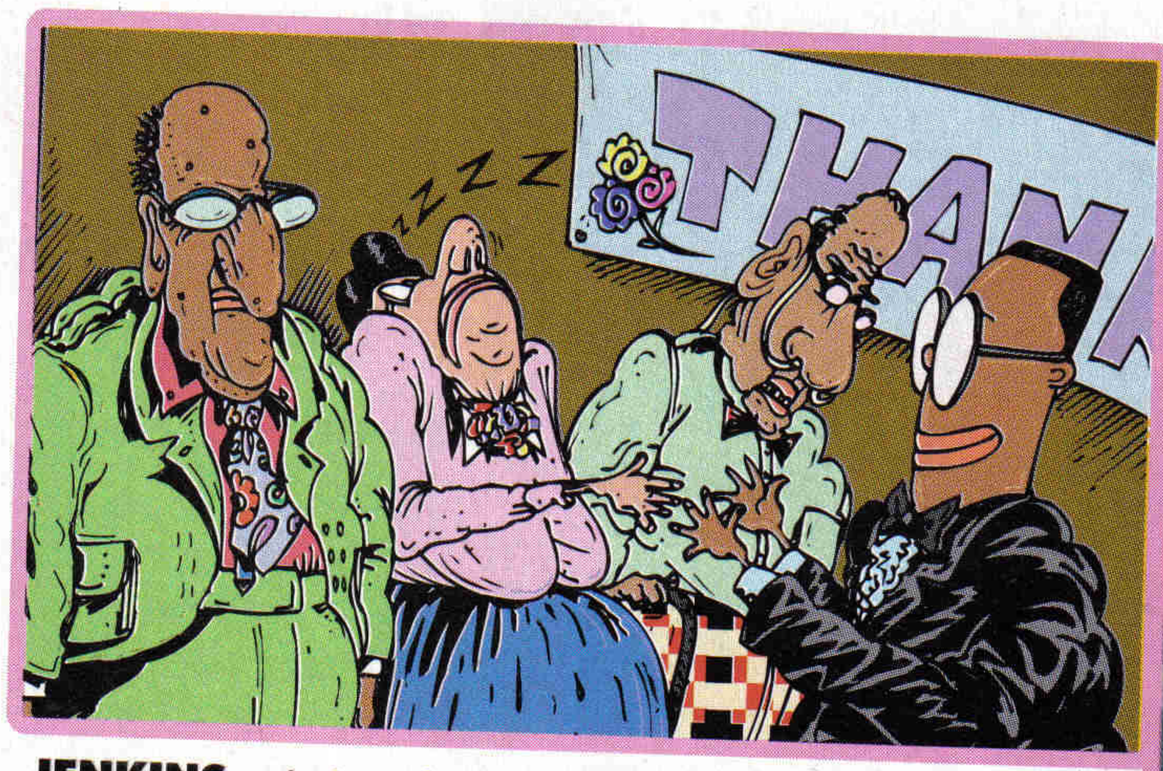


JENKINS helps drape the auditorium with multi-colored bunting in advance of the graduation festivities.

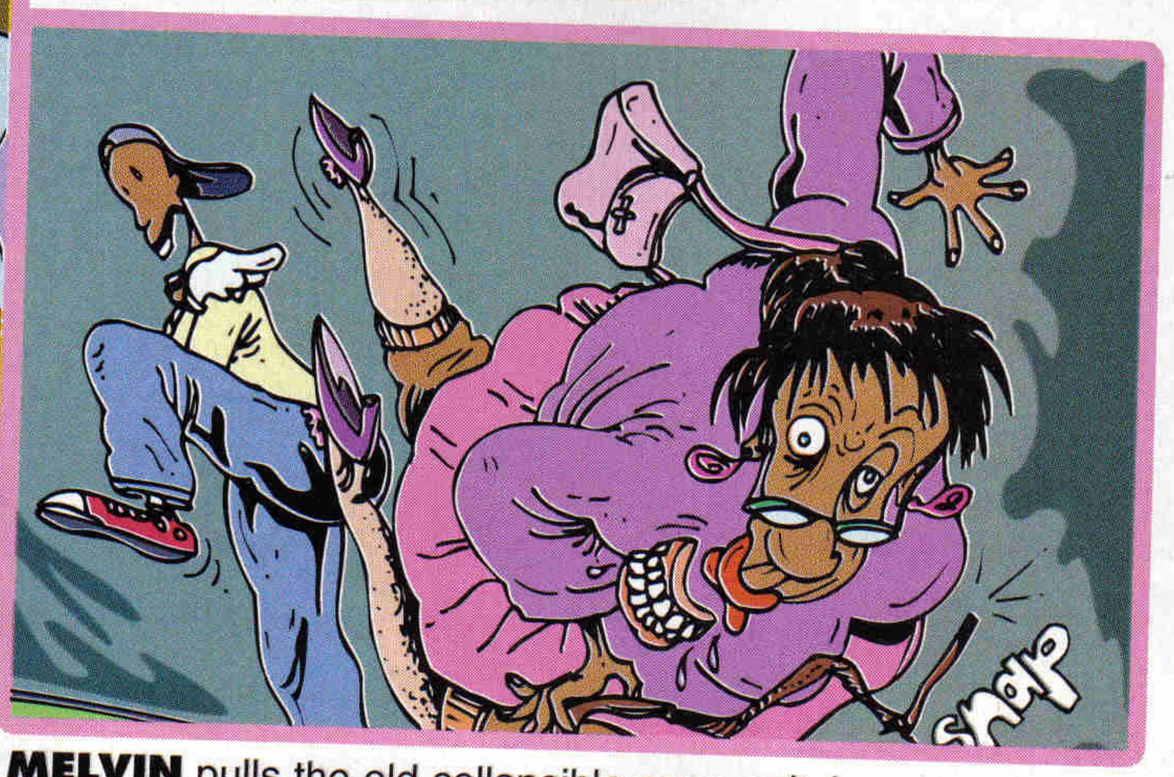


MELVIN is informed by the principal that "SEE YOU IN HELL, SCUMBAGS" isn't quite the graduation theme that the administration was hoping to see.

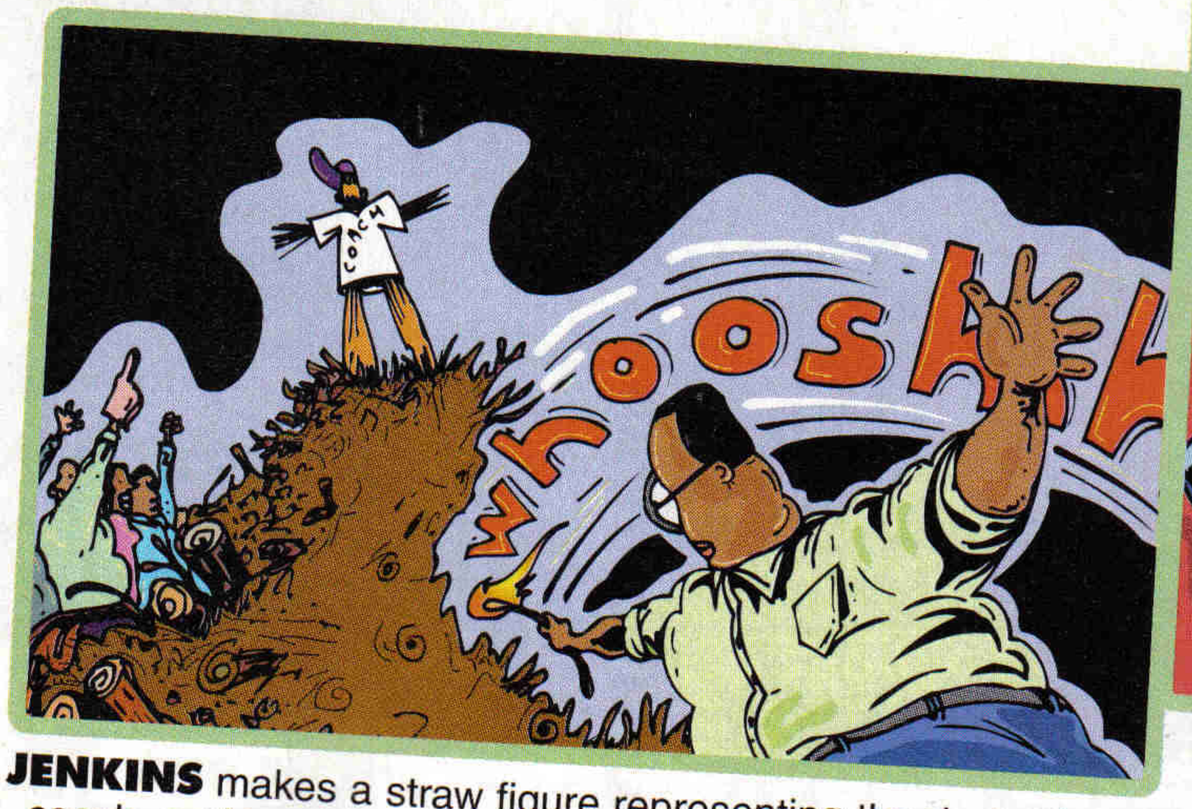
Guide to SCH



JENKINS puts together a retirement party for the school's most senior teacher to say "thank you for the caring...thank you for the guidance...thank you for your service."



MELVIN pulls the old collapsible cane switcheroo under the classic comedy premise "always leave 'em laughing."



JENKINS makes a straw figure representing the rival school's coach, and burns it in effigy at the rally before the big game.

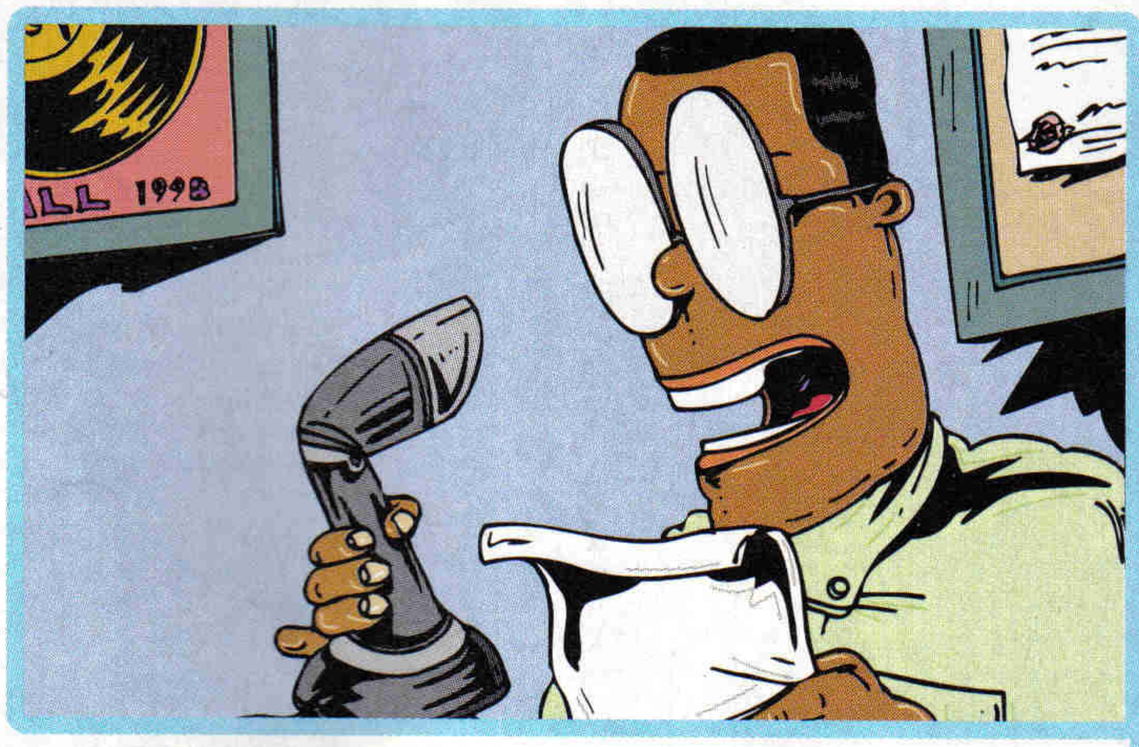


MELVIN says, "Why waste all that time making a straw figure?"

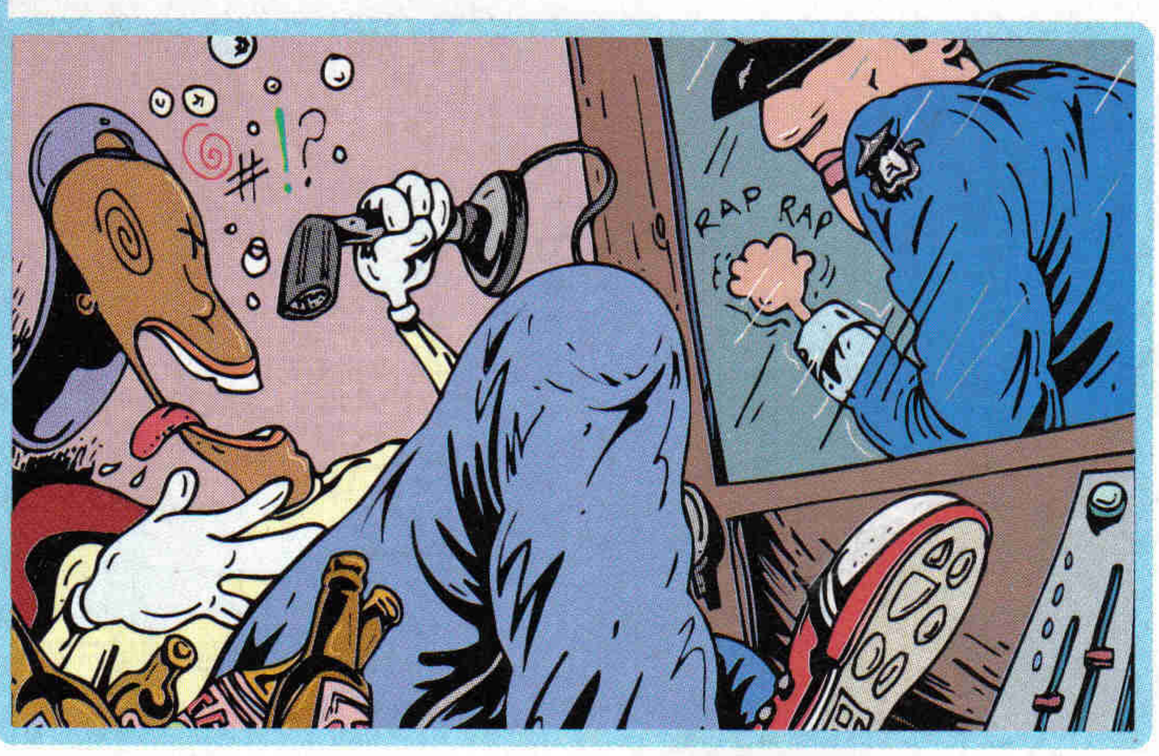


Jenkins'



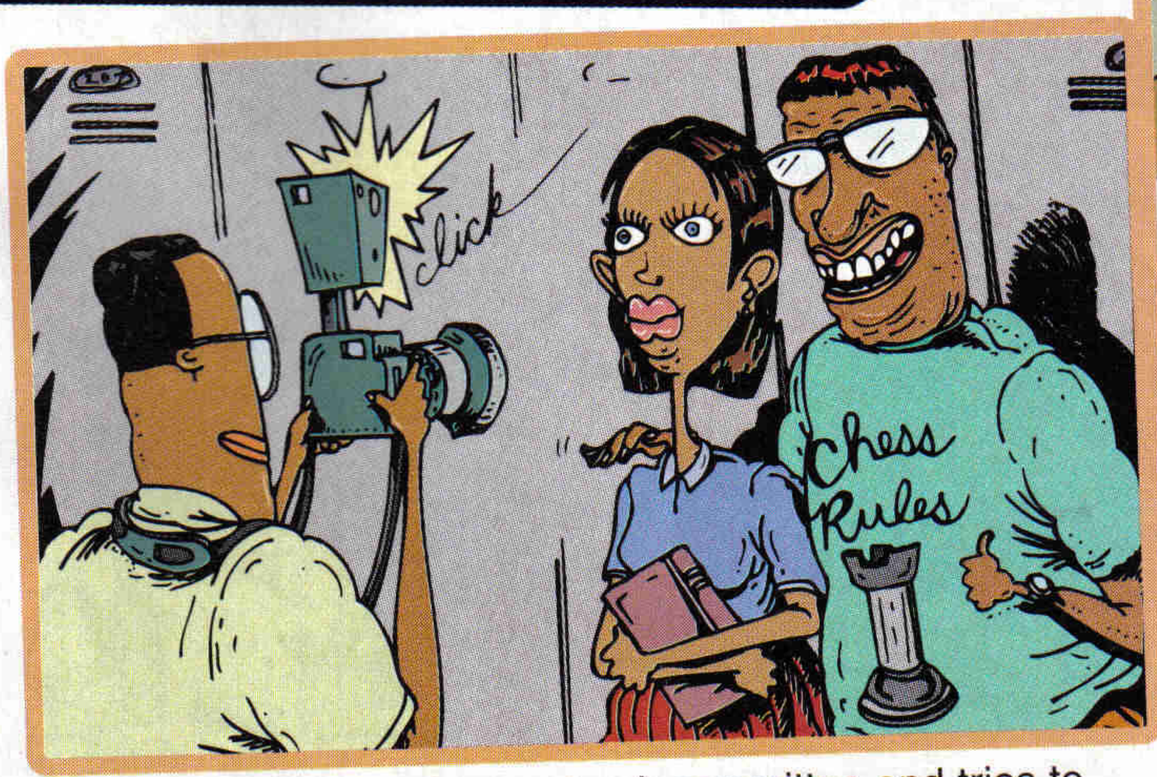


JENKINS volunteers to read the daily announcements over the P.A. system during homeroom period.



MELVIN barricades himself inside the sound booth and gets all the way down to "Three bottles of beer on the wall" before the Fire Marshall bursts through.

OOL SPIRIT



JENKINS joins the yearbook committee and tries to ensure that no single clique dominates the photographs.



MELVIN says, "No fair, how come the dead kid gets a whole page to himself?"

ARTIST: KEVIN POPE WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

The lair, the clubhouse, the hideout. Whatever you call it, we all need sanctuary from life's headaches. Even our hero. Grab a hammer, it's...

MONROE and...

WATCHA DOIN', *MISTER?*

I'M WRITING THE GREAT AMERICAN NOVEL. *WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE I'M DOING, KID?* THE CITY IS TEARING *DOWN* THIS *OLD CRACKHOUSE!*

HEY, CAN I HAVE SOME OF THAT *WOOD?*

NAW, THAT'S THE GOOD STUFF! TAKE THE *TERMITE-EATEN* STUFF OVER THERE. NOW, *BEAT IT* BEFORE I RUN THIS BACKHOE UP YOUR ASS!

COOL, THANKS!

AH, SHADDUP!

NOTHING THAT A LITTLE *URINE* CAN'T CURE. GO AHEAD AND *PEE* ON IT, YOU'LL BE *FINE!*

THAT'S YOUR *ANSWER* TO *EVERYTHING!*

AND WHEN YOU STOP YOUR *WHINING* AND START ACTING LIKE *A MAN* I'LL HELP YOU BUILD YOUR LITTLE FORT.

DEAL!

IN THE MEANTIME, I'M GOING FOR SOME SMOKES.

ONE WEEK LATER...

ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET THIS FORT STARTED! I *"BORROWED"* SOME MORE *LUMBER!*

YOU'VE BEEN GONE *A WEEK!* COME *NOW?*

TREE HOUSES ARE A *GOOD TIME,* SON. A PLACE WHERE A *MAN* CAN GO TO *ESCAPE IT ALL* WITHOUT LANDING A *HEFTY BAR TAB* AT THE END OF THE NIGHT.

WHATEVER, *DAMN! A RUSTY NAIL* POKED ME. I THINK I NEED A *TETANUS SHOT!*

THAT DON'T LOOK *TOO* BAD.

BUT THE NAIL WENT CLEAR *THROUGH* MY ARM!

YOU KNOW WHAT I'M THINKING...?

DON'T TELL ME-- *PEE* ON IT?

YOU'RE STARTING TO *GET IT,* KID.

ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

THE TREE HOUSE

WHAT'S WITH ALL *THIS* CRAP?

I GOT IT *FREE!* CAN YOU HELP ME BUILD A *TREE FORT?* I'M SICK OF HANGING OUT IN THAT DAMN *CELLAR.* IT REALLY *SUCKS,* YOU KNOW?

WELL, THAT'S A DAMN *SHAME!* BUT LET'S REMEMBER HOW *YOU BEGGED* TO MOVE INTO THE CELLAR.

WHAT?! *YOU* MADE ME MOVE DOWN *THERE,* SO THAT *BABY PERRY* CAN HAVE MY ROOM!

DON'T HANG ME ON THE *DETAILS!*

YEAH, AND NOW THE *RATS FEED* ON *ME* EVERY NIGHT! LOOK HOW *PALE* I AM! I GOT *BITES* ALL OVER MY *LEGS!*

I'VE DRAWN UP SOME *PLANS!* FIRST THING TO DO IS PICK A *SPOT.* YOU WANT TO MAKE SURE IT'S *AWAY* FROM THE *SEPTIC TANK.*

THAT'S THE MISTAKE I MADE WITH THE FOUNTAIN!

HOW ABOUT UP IN *THIS TREE?* LOOKS PRETTY STRONG.

NAH, THAT ONE OVER THERE GIVES US A *CLEAR* SHOT INTO THE *HENDERSONS' CRAPPER.*

YEAH? SO?

THAT *HENDERSON GIRL* IS HOME FROM COLLEGE AND I'M *GUESSING* SHE'S GONNA *USE THE SHOWER!*

WORKS FOR ME!

LOOKIN' *GOOD!* HAND ME THAT LEVEL. WE NEED TO LAY SOME FLOOR-BOARDS.

WHERE DID YOU LEARN TO DO *CARPENTRY* SO GOOD, DAD?

WELL, LET'S JUST SAY I REALIZED PRESSING LICENSE PLATES WASN'T A *SKILL* I COULD *USE* ON THE OUTSIDE.

OH, I GET IT.

BESIDES, IN THE JOINT, I COULD GET HALF A CARTON FOR A SLIVER OF WOOD. WE CALLED 'EM *"EYE PICKS"!*

SWEET DEAL!

BUILDING STUFF IS GREAT, BUT ALWAYS REMEMBER TO *TAKE CARE* OF YOUR *POWERTOOLS.*

HOW COME?

'CAUSE IF THEY'RE CLEAN, *PAWN SHOPS* WILL *PAY* YOU *MORE* FOR THEM WHEN YOU'RE ON A BENDER!

THERE! SHE'S *ALL DONE!*

WOW! THIS IS *AMAZING!*

I'M *TELLING* YOU GUYS, IT'S *AWESOME!*

A *TREE HOUSE?* WHAT ARE YOU, *TEN?* AND *GAY?* AND *RETARDED?* AND... AND...

COME ON, DYLAN. DO IT...

... AND *PRESBYTERIAN?*

UH... GOOD ONE, DYLAN. I'M PRETTY SURE.

WOK

WHY DON'T YOU LOSERS GET A NEW ACT? I'LL COME *SEE IT,* MARTY. I GOT SOME TIME TO KILL BEFORE MY TEEN AA MEETING ANYWAY.

AWESOME!

YOU WERE *SERIOUS?* COME ON, KID, WHO KNEW YOU *HAD* FRIENDS?

ESPECIALLY HOT YOUNG *GIRLS!*

LOOK, DAD, WE WANT TO HANG OUT IN THE TREE HOUSE!

NOT WITH ME, YOU'RE ***NOT!*** THESE GUYS ARE CREEPIER THAN YOU!

AH, DON'T SWEAT THE *SKIRT,* SPORT! TELL YOU WHAT, YOU CAN HANG IN HERE WHILE WE PLAY POKER! JUST DON'T TOUCH THE CARDS!

LET ME DIE NOW.

NICE, HUH?

CABLE TV, A MINIFRIDGE-- THIS IS THE BEST TREE HOUSE EVER!

JUST DON'T INVITE THE *NEIGHBORS!* THEY MIGHT WANT *THEIR* STUFF BACK!

I'M GONNA GO TELL MY *FRIENDS!*

SURE THING, KID! "FRIENDS," GOOD ONE!

PAT! PAT!

CARE FOR ANOTHER "SUNNY D," JOLINDA?

THANKS, *TARZAN!* I JUST **LOVE** *TREE HOUSE DUDES!*

HEY, PRIVATE PARTY, KID! *DAMMIT!* WHO'S DEALING THESE *CARDS?!*

DON'T SWEAT IT, KNUCKLES. HE'S WITH ME.

LISTEN MONROE, YOUR MOM'S IN ONE OF HER ***MONTHLY MOODS*** AND THAT ***FREAKIN'*** BABY BROTHER OF YOURS NEVER STOPS ***CRYIN'***, SO I'M GONNA ***NEED THE CLUBHOUSE*** FOR A WHILE, YOU **UNDERSTAND?**

BUT... I BROUGHT A *"FRIEND"* OVER! I *TOLD* YOU!

LATER...

HEY, KID, WHAT AM I, AN *ORPHAN?* MY DRINK NEEDS MORE *ICE* OVER HERE!

...AND HOW MANY *TIMES* I GOTTA ASK HIM FOR A FREAKIN' *ASHTRAY?*

DON'T MIND MY BOY, FELLAS. I *DROPPED* HIM ON HIS *HEAD* A *COUPLE* OF TIMES WHEN HE WAS A BABY. *CHOP, CHOP, MONROE!* AND KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR WHEN OLD LADY HENDERSON USES THE *SHOWER!*

I'LL BE IN THE CELLAR WITH *MY* FRIENDS, *THE RATS!*

Bill Wray

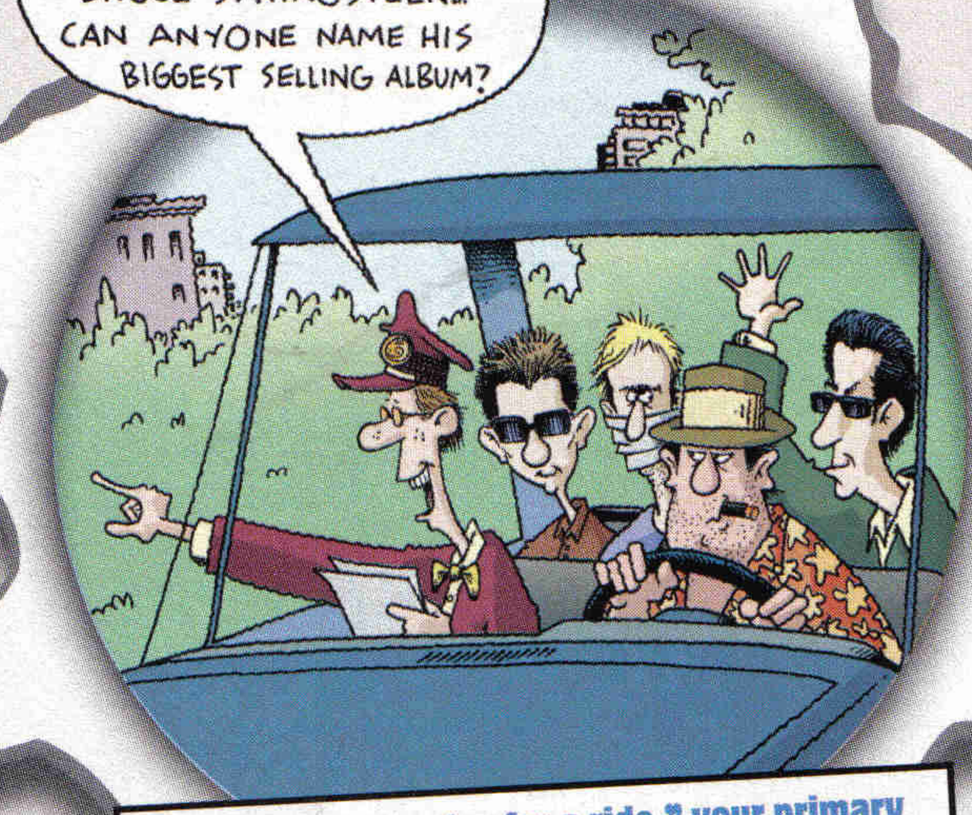
A WORD TO THE WISE GUYS DEPT.

Not for nuttin', but ever since HBO first put dat dere show Da Sopranos on da air, everybody's freakin' actin' and talkin' like dey are wise guys. Alls we got to say is, "Hold your freakin' horses, Don Schmendrick!" To be a member in good standin' wit da boys, you foist gotta prove dat you're a tough guy and can handle yourself in certain "delicate" situations. Ya know, like cappin' a guy and cuttin' up his body and plantin' it all over the Joisey swamplands. Only then do you take da oath, swear your allegiance to da mafia and become what is known as a "made man." So, all you Paulie Walnuts Wannabes out dere, you think ya got what it takes? Don't make us freakin' laugh...

YOU CAN Fuhgeddabout BECOMING A Made Man IN THE Soprano MOB IF...

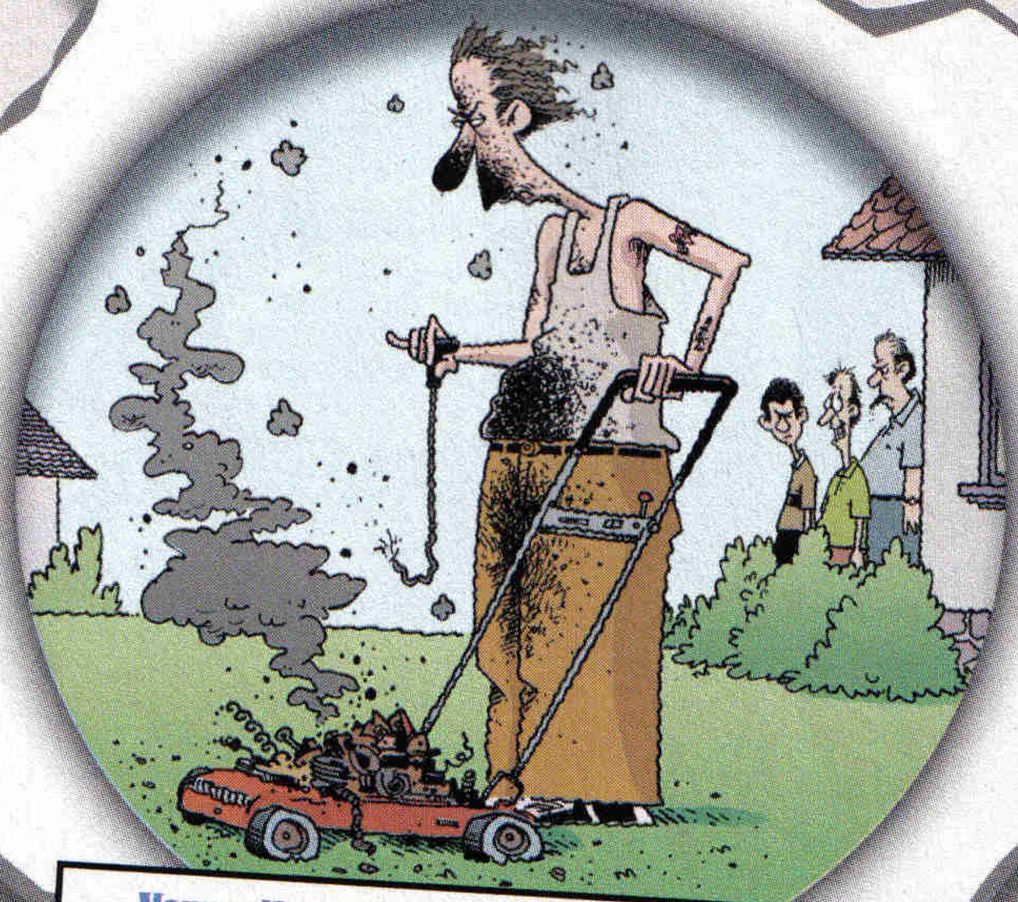


You're the only "Waste Management Consultant" in your 12-man crew who actually wears coveralls and handles waste.

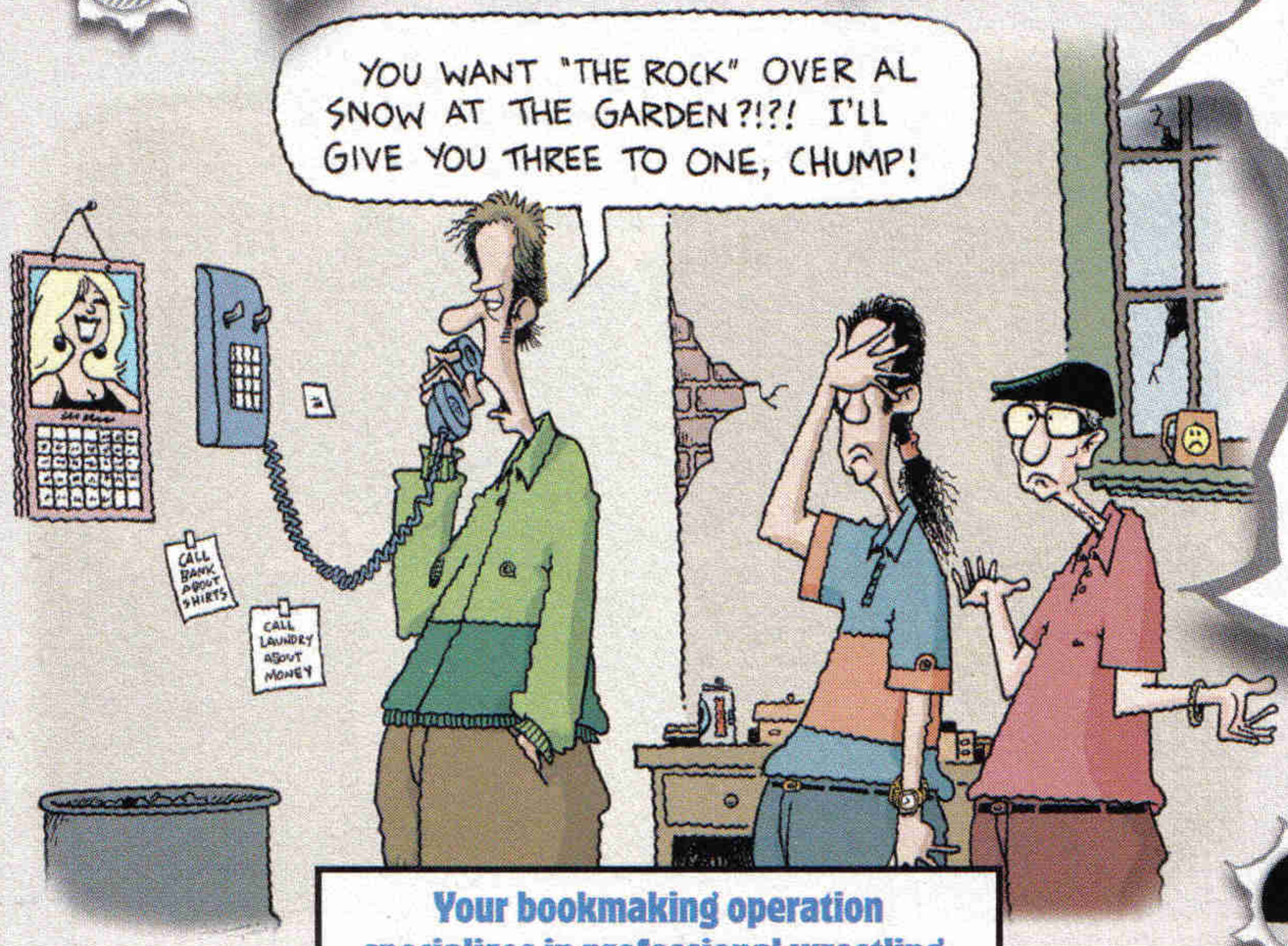


When "taking a guy for a ride," your primary task is pointing out historical landmarks.

ARTIST AND WRITER:
JOHN CALDWELL



Your self-proclaimed "brilliant" suburbia-targeted plan to whack guys as they start their lawnmowers proves less than successful.



Your bookmaking operation specializes in professional wrestling.

YOU FAT F@☆i...I'M GONNA F@☆iIN' MAKE YOU F@☆iIN' WISH YOU KEPT YOUR MOUTH THE F@☆i SHUT NEXT T—

OOOPS JAR 25¢

You continually pester guys with a stupid quarter jar every time somebody drops the F-word.

50 a week plus juice
50 a week plus juice
pay 50 a week plus juice
will pay 50 a week plus juice
I will pay 50 a week plus juice
I will pay 50 a week plus juice
I will pay 50 a week plus juice
I will pay 50 a week plus juice
I will pay 50 a week plus juice
I will pay 50

Word is out on the street that if someone's late paying off his gambling debts, there's a good chance you'll show up and give them a case of writer's cramp they'll never forget.

om P

urn

OKAY, **BOOK BOY**, YOU'RE BEHIND THREE WEEKS ON **DAVID COPPERFIELD**. THAT PUTS YOU INTO MISS SCHWUMPF FOR SEVENTY NINE CENTS, PLUS THE JUICE! **NOW**... YOU WANNA TALK **MOBY FREAKIN' DICK!?**

EXIT

INF

Your number one duty is collecting library fines.

YE OLDE MURKY WATERFRONT WARE HOUSE, INC.

PHHHT!

EEEYOWCH!

MOBSTERS ONLY

You've never actually carried out a contract hit due to your propensity for piano wire cuts.

HEY, PUHAAK! PU-HEE-HEE-HEE!! PHONE CALL FOR PUSSY!

MO

Y.R. TAPP WAS HERE!

VINNIE STINKS

FOR A GOOD TIME CALL 911

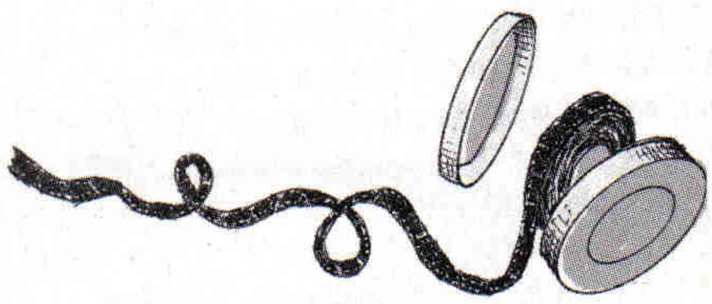
Saying other guys' mob nicknames always gives you the giggles.

Your jewelry of choice — a Winnie the Pooh pinkie ring.

If for once in your life you stayed until the end of a movie instead of bolting out early to sneak into the theatre next door so you could see two movies for the price of one, you'd know that at the end of each movie they show something called the credits. The credits consist of the names of the people responsible for making the film you just saw. Which got us thinking. If directors and actors can get credit on the big screen, then why not credit *everything* connected with your moviegoing experience? We're running out of space, so we might as well just show you! Please stay seated during...

MAD CLOSING CREDITS

For a typical MOVIE THEATRE AUDIENCE

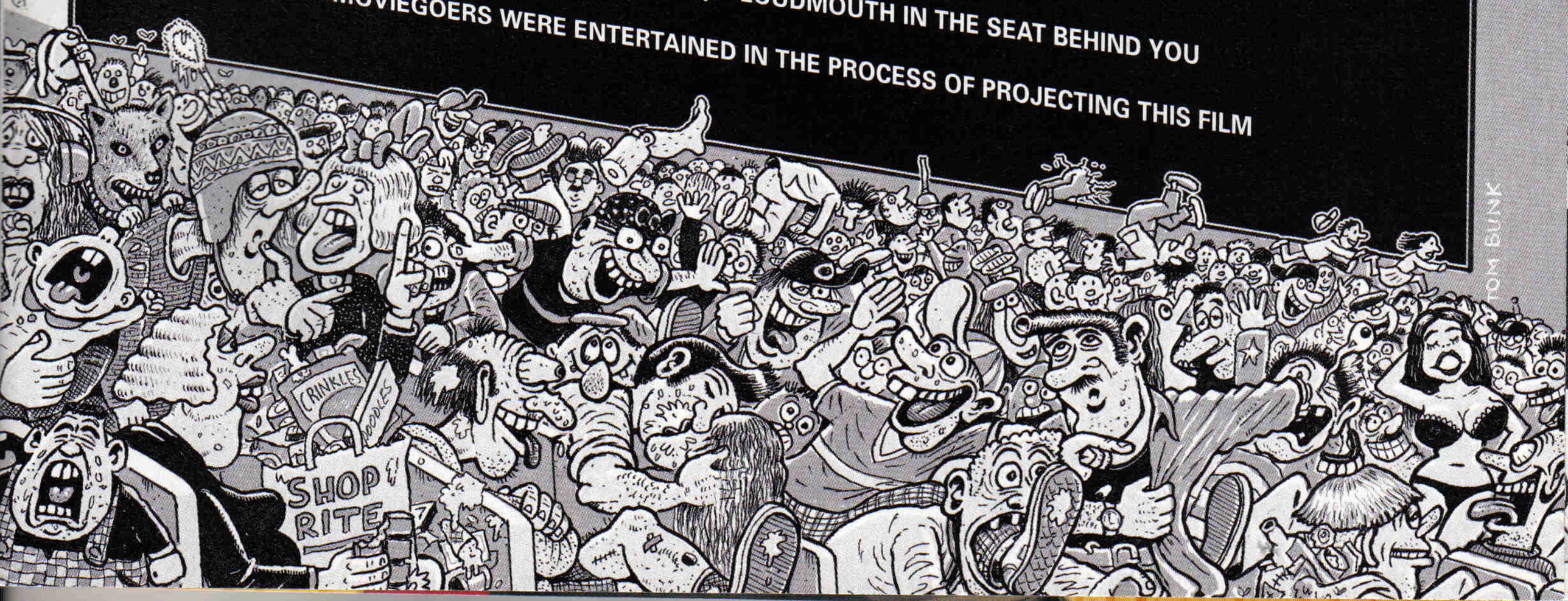


ARTIST: TOM BUNK

WRITER: RUSS COOPER

Script Continuity Provided By	GIRL IN ROW 6 EXPLAINING PLOT POINTS TO SLOW, SLOW BOYFRIEND
Crinkles, Snaps And Assorted Doodle Bag Rustlings By	CHEAP DIPWAD IN ROW 9 SNEAKING IN HER OWN SNACKS
Additional Dialogue And One-Liners By	UNFUNNY SCHMUCK IN THE BACK ROW WHO THINKS HE'S A COMEDIAN
Peripheral Distraction Courtesy Of	BUZZING, FAULTILY WIRED ORANGE EXIT SIGN
Cell Phone Interruptions Discourtesy Of	DISCOURTEOUS A-HOLES IN ROWS 4, 9 AND 12
Laser Pointer "Comic" Effects Annoyingly Provided By	ANNOYING A-HOLE IN ROW 2
Inappropriate Oddball Laughter Randomly Furnished By	WEIRD DATELESS GUY IN ROW 5
Killer's Identity Prematurely Revealed By	KNOW-IT-ALL A-HOLE IN FRONT OF YOU
Random Aggravation Provided By	OLD COUPLE IN ROW 19 GRUMBLING ABOUT HOW THIS R-RATED MOVIE HAS CURSING IN IT
Fat Guy Next To You Played By	THE SAME GUY WHO SITS NEXT TO YOU ON AIRPLANES
Additional Discomfort Provided By	THE GUY WHO SITS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF YOU EVEN THOUGH THERE ARE PLENTY OF EMPTY SEATS ELSEWHERE
Future $300 Dental Bill Courtesy Of	UNPOPPED CORN KERNEL FROM THE CONCESSION STAND
Introducing	A HYSTERICAL BABY WHO, APPARENTLY, HAS NEVER BEEN IN A DARK THEATRE BEFORE
Subtitles And Credits Pointlessly Read Aloud By	LOUDMOUTH IN THE SEAT BEHIND YOU

NO MOVIEGOERS WERE ENTERTAINED IN THE PROCESS OF PROJECTING THIS FILM



TOM BUNK

C.S.OY

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm Bureau Chief **Swill Gruesome!** I'm a **criminalist,** and a **slave driver** to my **team!** A **criminalist** is someone who **uses forensic science,** like **splattered blood, severed organs** and **torn off fingers** or **toe nails** to **solve** a **crime!** I use it **mostly** to make **people** get **sick** to their **stomach, throw up** or **pass out!** I mean, even a **criminalist** needs to have a **little fun!** Some **members** of my **team** have **accused** me of being a bit **too much** on the "**touchy-feely**" side with the **women** around here, but I have an **explanation** for that! I'm **in training** to do **something** like that with an **actual *living* female!**

I'm **Captain Grim!** I'm **mean!** I'm **insensitive!** I'm **unlovable** and I'm **overbearing!** In other words, **C.S.Oy** may think it's **breaking new ground** on TV, but **my portrayal** of a **police captain** is as **hackneyed** as on **any other** cop show! I'm also **so stiff,** at least **once** a **month,** some **jerk** at C.S.Oy **starts** doing an **autopsy** on **me** because they **think** I'm **dead!**

I'm **Caughtone Gallows,** a **single mom** with a **dual role** in **life!** I work **hard** as a **Crime Scene Investigator,** while **trying** to be a **proper parent** as I **raise** my little **girl!** To **give** her an **idea** of what her **mom** does for a **living,** I **took** her **with** me to "**daughters at work**" **day!** She sat through **three autopsies** and **visited** the **morgue twice!** Now I feel **nothing** can **upset** her in **real life! Except** she **still** does get **sick** watching **most** of the **shows** on the **Fox network!** Unfortunately, **nothing** can **prepare** a **child for that!**

WHEN DO WE EAT?

LIVED AND DIED IN L.A.

280 LB

PUZZLES FOR DUMMIES

THAT'S GNAT!

P.O.A. I THINK...

GOOD BRAIN

KIDNEY STONES

I'm **Nice Strokes, C.S.Oy agent!** In **my** case the **C.S.** in **C.S.Oy stands** for "**charming** and **sexy**"! I **love** my **job!** I get **paid** a pretty **decent salary** just to **solve puzzles** all day! Then when I'm **done** with the **daily crossword,** I sometimes go out on a **real case,** but I **don't mind!** At **least** then **not only** the **dead people** get to see how **good looking I am!**

I'm **Surry Saddle,** the **newest** member of the **C.S.Oy** team, and frankly, I'm **not accustomed** to seeing **guts splattered everywhere** and watching **body parts** being **dissected** at **autopsies!** To **prepare** myself, I'm taking **special training!** A couple of times a **week** I go to **one** of the big **Las Vegas hotel's** "**all** you can **eat buffets**" and I **dissect** the **meat loaf!** You **can't believe** the **amount** of **gross stuff** in **there!** Talk about **disgusting!**

I'm **Worry Frown** and I round out the **cliché cast!** The **hard boiled chief, single mom, stud muffin, rookie,** and **me — cool,** slick **minority officer! How** cliché am I? Let me put it this **way!** I **try** not to **not stand sideways** because you **wouldn't see me! That's** how **two dimensional** I am! I **act cool** by **using** the word "**ass**" on **national TV,** and **using** it **a lot!** I **used** it a **dozen times** in the **pilot episode alone,** and if you **don't like** it, you can **kiss my ass!**

Tamés

THE GAME'S A FOOT!

Look! Sticking out of that blue plastic bag! It's an arm!

An arm? That's awful! Blue plastic bags are for cans and bottles! Body parts go in the clear plastic bags!

We better call the cops!

Don't you mean the sanitation police? They take recycling violations seriously here in Las Vegas!

Did you kids have anything to do with this?

No, sir! We were just walking by and we saw that arm sticking out of the garbage bag!

We wouldn't even know how to cut off someone's arm!

Well, to do it right, you'd need something big and very sharp! Like an axe, or a machete, or a heavy duty saw! And you'd have to be pretty strong to cut through the muscle and tissue fiber and —

I don't think you need to go into all of that!

Why not? How else is a kid to learn? You as a single mom should know kids need to be nurtured!

Teaching them that particular thing is not my job! They learn all they need to know about murder and dismemberment in the schoolyard!

You can't park here! It's a Handicapped Zone! You don't look handicapped at all to me!

I'm not, but look at my wife! She doesn't have a head! If that isn't handicapped, what is? She happens to be on the waiting list for a head transplant!

Oh, I'm terribly sorry! Excuse me, please!

Borrowing body parts from work is such a big help when I need a place to park in a hurry!

NO PARKING — HANDICAPPED ZONE

Swill and Caughtone! Forget about doing anything here and go right to 1010 Tropicana Drive!

How can we just abandon this crime scene?

What crime scene? One dismembered arm? You call that a crime scene? This is Las Vegas C.S.Oy! We have a three-limb minimum! Now move it!

NO ARM DUMPING

So, what'd you find so far?

A fingernail! I'm examining it under this high intensity microscope!

You think it had something to do with the way this body was mutilated?

Mutilated body? Where?

Well there's an arm on the sofa, and there's a leg in the kitchen, and more body parts all over the place! Didn't you see them?

Give me a break! I've only been here for an hour! I found the fingernail! I can't notice everything!



I say this **fingernail** was **cut off** by a **sharp implement!**

Like an **axe?**

Yes! You're **good!**

Lucky guess! Besides, this **head** on the sofa **still has** the **axe lodged** in **it!**

Another score for **forensics!**

Yes, **forensics** is an **exacting science!** And the **way** we **depict** it, we **also** make a **case** for it **being** a **tedious** and **boring science!**

Speaking of **tedious** and **boring,** putting this **yellow "crime scene" tape** around everything **takes** so many **hours!**

Surry, just put **"crime scene" tape** on the **front door!** You **don't** have to **put** it on **each** item in the **house!**

Will **someone give** me a **hand?** I can't **move!** I stood **still** for a **second** and Surry **wrapped** "crime scene" tape **all around me!**

I'm **Mike Greenlake! What's going** on **here? Where's** my **wife?**

She's **in** the **kitchen! And** the **living room!**

And she's in the **bed-room!**

And **maybe** in the **basement too!** We haven't **looked** yet!

How can she be in **so many places** at **one time?**

She's in **so many places** because she's **in so many pieces!**

So many pieces? Is this **some kind** of **joke?**

Yes! it is! It's **forensic humor!**

I don't **find** it **funny** at **all!**

Well, that's **for-ensic humor** for **you!**

BADA BING!

There was a **foot** in the **basement!** I **matched** it up with the **other** body **parts** that I **found around** the **house!**

I **know** you're **new** at **forensics,** but look **carefully** at the way **you assembled** that body, and **see** if you **can do** a **tad better!**

Your wife's **watch** was **smashed** at **8:40 p.m.! Where** were **you** at **8:40 p.m.?**

Certainly you don't think **I had anything** to do with **this bloodbath?**

Bloodbath? What **made** you use **that expression? No one** said **anything** about a **"bloodbath"!**

If you're **so innocent, what's** the **red stuff** on your **shirt?**

Spaghetti sauce!

Yeah, **right!** We're **supposed** to **believe** that **someone** could actually get **sauce** on their **shirt eating spaghetti!** What do you **take** us **for, morons?!**

Nuts! Usually those quick **flashback scenes** we use on this **show** to **keep** people **awake** tells us **exactly** what **happened,** but **that** flashback **didn't help me at all!** Let's try **another one!**

You **rotten** mumble, **mumble, mumble!**

You **can't** mumble, **mumble, mumble!**

Now **that's** what I call a **"helpful" flashback panel!** Mr. Greenlake, we're **taking** you **down** to the **station house** for **questioning!**

I **want** to **call** my **lawyer first!**

If we were the **regular police, you** could **call** a **lawyer!** But **we're C.S.Oy,** so you **don't** have that **option!**

Is that **true?** That if **C.S.Oy accuses** you of a **crime,** you **can't** have a **lawyer?**

Let's **put** it **this way!** No one **really** understands **exactly what jurisdiction** C.S.Oy ***really*** has, so we **made up** a lot of **rules!** You **can't** believe the **amount** of **time** it saves **not having** a **sleazebag lawyer** there! It **lets** us **expedite** a **case, right or wrong!**

I **dusted** the **axe handle** for **prints,** Mr. Greenlake, and **guess what?** It has **your prints** on **it!**

What do you **mean** they're **my prints?** The prints look **nothing** like **each other!**

Well, maybe **not now,** but **after** our **forensics artist works on** them, they'll **look amazingly alike!**

What? You're going to **alter my prints?**

It's an **hour show!** We **need** to take **short cuts!** Besides, we **have** that **flashback** of you **swinging** the **axe** and **chopping up** your **wife! Even** the **O.J. jury** would **nail you** for **this one!**

You **can't convict** a **man** of **murder based** on a **flash-back!**

We **do** it **all** the **time** here at **C.S.Oy!**

How can you?

Our **flashbacks** are in **black and white!** That **makes** them **look** like **news coverage!**

And the **muted voices** enables our **stenographer** to **type up** lots of **incriminating dialogue** that **almost fits** the **mumbled words!**



That's **it! This** case is **all wrapped up!**

I'll get a **judge** to **sign** his **incarceration papers** and he'll be **out** of **our way!**

What? I get **no trial? No due process?**

Please! If you **start** with **that nonsense,** we'd **never solve** as many **cases as we do!**

I **know** I'm kinda **new here,** but **how** can **you get** a **judge** to sign papers **without a trial?**

That's why we **work at night! Wake** a **judge** up out of a **sound sleep** at **4 a.m.** and he'll sign **anything** without **asking questions!**

Attention C.S.Oy investigators! Emergency situation at the MGM Grand! **Respond immediately!**

It's a **suicide! Probably depression!**

He's got **six bullet holes** in his **head!** What **kind** of **suicide** could **that be?**

Okay, **make** it ***severe* depression!** Probably **over** what a **bad shot** he **was!** Look, there's a **much juicier case** for **you** in the **basement** of the **hotel!** Let us regular cops **screw up this case!**

Okay, but **here's** some **free** forensic **advice!** If you're gonna **stick** with **reporting it** as a **suicide,** put the **gun** in his **other hand,** so it's on the **same side** as the **bullet holes** in his **head!**

My **God! Dozens** of people **cut in two!** I've **never** seen **anything** like this in **my life!**

It's **wonder-ful, isn't** it? Take **lots** of **pictures!**

To **bring back** to the **lab?**

The **hell** with the **lab,** I want **these** for next year's **Christmas card!**

What are **you** doing in **my prop room?**

David Copperfield? The **magician?** We found at **least a hundred** women **sawed** in **half** here!

So? I **saw** a woman **in half every night** I'm on **stage!**

My God! You **really saw** women in **half?**

Of **course** I do! **What'd** you **think?** It's a **trick?** You **cops sure** are **dumb!**

What **do** we **do,** chief? He **really has** cut up **all** these **people!**

I **hope** I don't **have** to **put** yellow "crime scene" tape **around all** the **body parts!** It'll take **days!**

Let's **just say** we **investi-gated** and found **nothing wrong!**

Found nothing wrong? What about **all** the **bodies?**

Send them down to **Siegfried & Roy!** They always **need** extra **food** for their **big cats!**

WHAT TEXAN IS UNDER SEVERE NATIONAL PRESSURE TO PROVE HIS WORTH?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

When you enter the national spotlight and declare to all that you're the man, you'd better be able to stand and deliver when the time comes. There's one Texan who has now been given his big moment to shine and an eager nation waits to see if this young upstart will succeed or drop the ball. To find out who this lone star stallion is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



ALL TEXANS FEEL THEY MUST EXCEL. EITHER SEX GOES AFTER TOUGH JOBS SUCH AS VIOLENT RODEOS, RATTLESNAKE HUNTS OR ANY OTHER RIGOROUS PURSUIT. IT BRINGS GREAT REVENUE FOR THOSE WHO LEARN THE ROPES FROM A TO Z

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B



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