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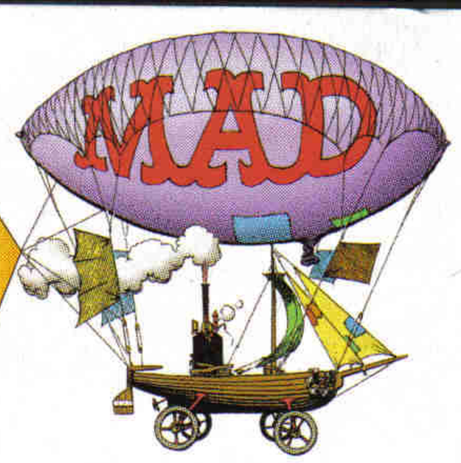
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50 YEARS OF STUPIDITY!





SEPTEMBER 2002 NUMBER 421

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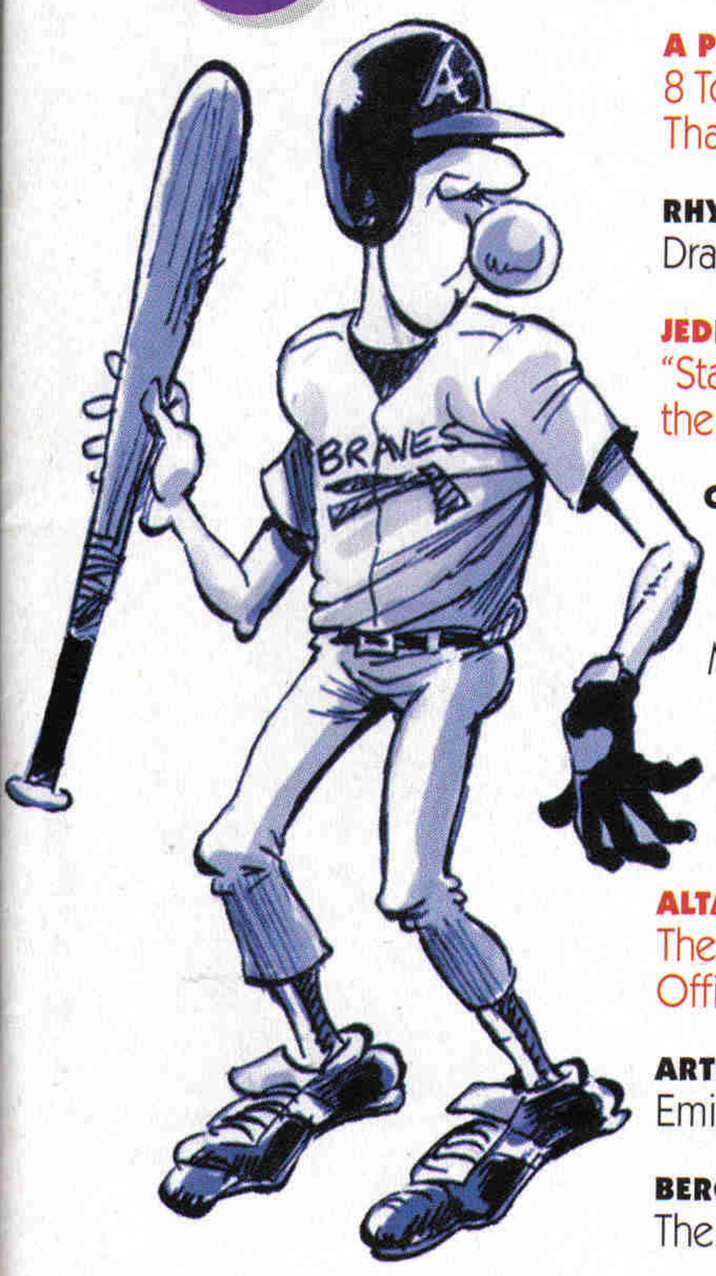
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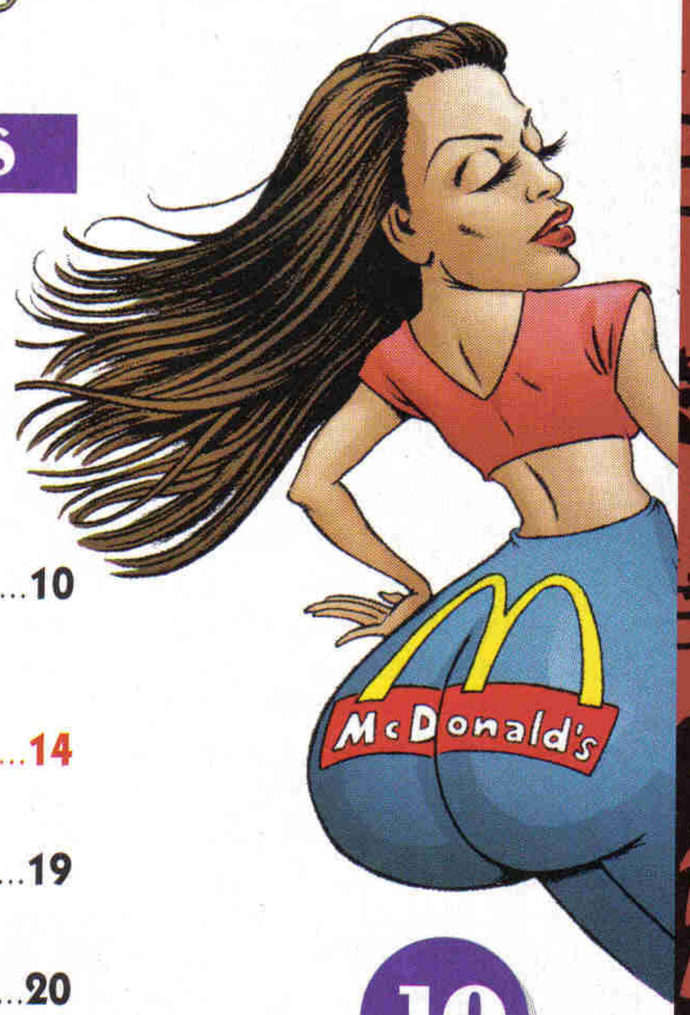
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Most bosses never lift a finger at work — unless it's to point out something you did wrong!



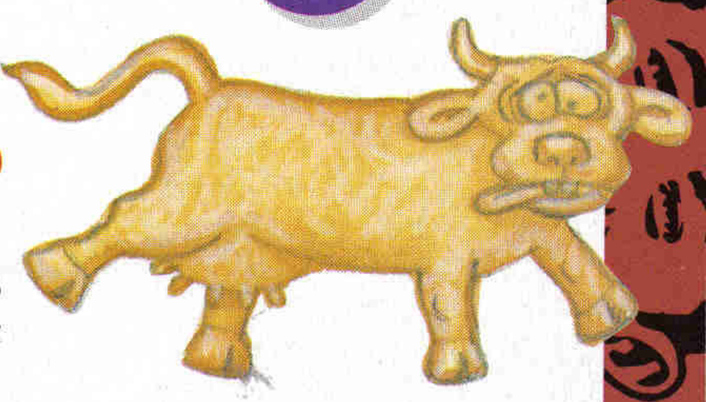


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FRONT COVER ARTIST: C.F. PAYNE

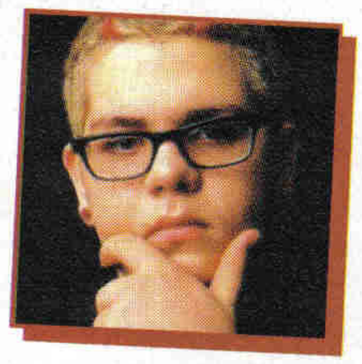


DEPARTMENT OF TOMATOES AND LETTERS

THE ED.'S NIFTY FIFTY™



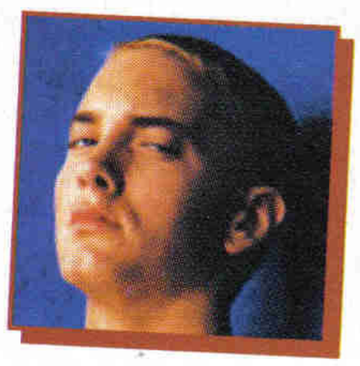




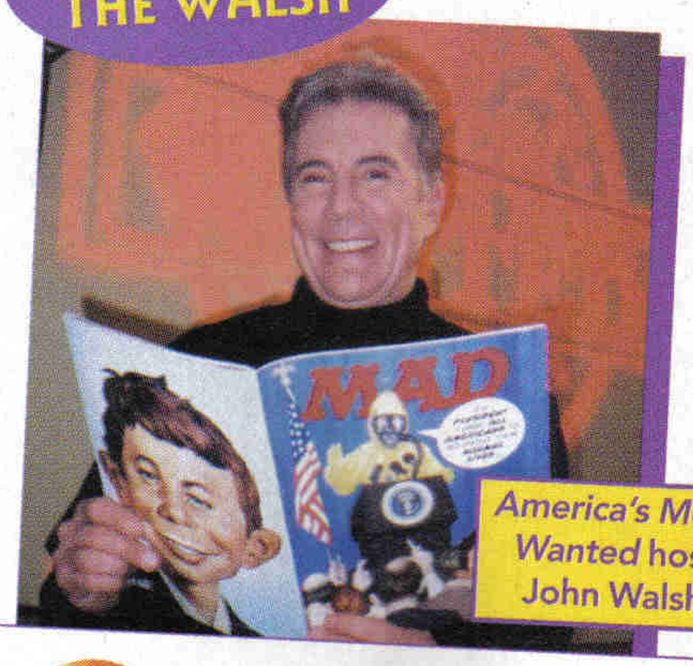
This year MAD has come up with our niftiest Nifty Fifty™ yet! You know the drill, if you take a photo of any of the following celebrities holding an issue of MAD and we print it, you'll receive a three-year subscription and a special secret prize! (Photos cannot be returned — we like to make collages!) Without any further ado, here's the most updated Ed.'s Nifty Fifty™!

Jack Osbourne, Attorney General John Ashcroft, Amanda Bynes, Natalie Portman, Eminem, Disgraced Enron CEO Kenneth Lay, Steve the Dell dude, Jon Stewart, Anna Nicole Smith, David Blaine, Vin Diesel, Jack Black, Any of the three kids from *Harry Potter*, Haley Joel Osment, Dr. Phil (from *Oprah*), Jared of Subway fame, M. Night Shyamalan, Bill O'Reilly, Tony Hawk, Tiger Woods, Sarah Michelle Gellar, Cris Judd (J. Lo's ex), The Bush twins, Mr. Ray Charles, James Gandolfini (Tony Soprano), Tom Cruise, Brian Lamb (yes, again), R. Kelly (but not in prison garb), John Nash, Christopher Lee, Mike Tyson, the original Steve from *Blue's Clues*, *This Old House*'s Norm Abram, Yankees pitcher Roger Clemens, Ashleigh Banfield, The CNBC Money Bunny Maria Bartiromo, Katie Couric, Kelsey Grammer, Wayne "Hello Newman" Knight, Samuel L. Jackson, Carrie-Anne Moss, Tobey Maguire, The Rock, Ewan McGregor, Tina Fey and/or Jimmy Fallon, Al Sharpton!





UP AGAINST THE WALSH



April 4, 2002

To the Editors of Mad Magazine:

I've just finished reading your so-called parody of America's Most Wanted and myself. I thought it was tastleless, insincere, and disrespectul.

Just kidding. Actually, most of my staff was flattered. No hard feelings. I've loved your magazine for years.

But I thought I should warn you that Federal Marshals, the FBI, and IRS agents will be paying you a visit. They've issued arrest warrants for all of you. Clearly, calling this "humor" constitutes a fraud on the American public!

John Walsh

John — We take your threat seriously. It's no surprise with Attorney General John Ashcroft as their boss, that Federal Marshals, the FBI and IRS agents would be making us their prime targets at this time in our nation's history! —Ed.



MONROE and... THREE DORKY GUYS

Note: Way back in MAD #416, Ken McClelland wrote in to express his disdain for all things "Monroe." Moved by his passion, we immediately slapped together a "Monroe Fan Club" and elected him as president. For the first time, the reluctant leader addresses his anxious constituency:

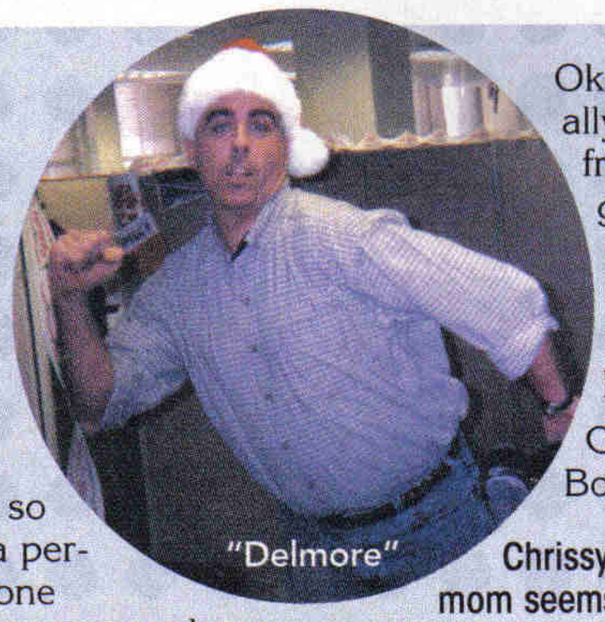
My first official act as President of the Monroe Fan Club, is to change the name to "Get Rid of the Monroe Fan Club" and any members of the fan club that wish to impeach me may do so. I won't fight it!

Ken McClelland, Reston, VA

President McClelland — A splinter group of Monroe separatists led by Count Dorko (aka Delmore Atom) proposed a rival motion to change the club's name to "Ken McClelland Passionately Loves Everything About Monroe Fan Club." This passed by an overwhelming majority in the Monroe Senate. Congratulations, Mr. President! —Ed.

I find myself strangely attracted to Monroe's mother. I know she is a bad, bad woman, but I can't help myself. Of late, I have been scouring old magazine shops and libraries for back issues so that I might quench my longing. My intentions are honorable so please don't think I am a pervert. I was hoping someone might find it in their heart to pass along my letter and picture. I know she will find me every bit as enchanting as I find her.

Delmore Atom, Philadelphia, PA

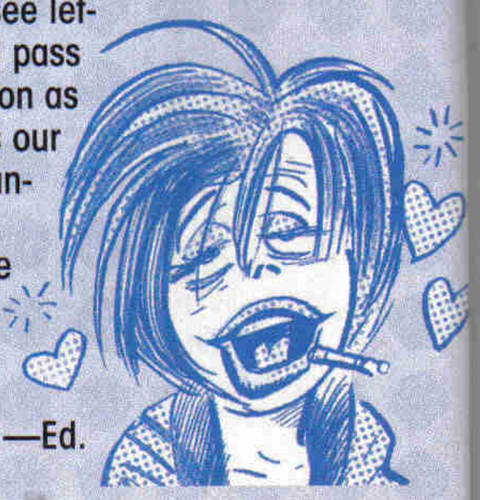

"Delmore"

Atom Ant — Let's get this straight. You find yourself "strangely attracted" to Monroe's mother — you, an adult male. Ignoring the fact that she is a black and white cartoon character that is two-dimensional (the only trait you two may share), we have to ask what cartoon character caught your eye before Monroe's mom debuted in our pages? Was it Scooby Doo's Velma? Daisy Duck? Perhaps that little animated Oprah that appears at the end of her show? No, don't tell us, please! —Ed.

Ok, so Monroe is only occasionally gut-wrenchingly funny and frequently gut-churningly gross, but the way Bill Wray draws Monroe's mother puts starch in my shorts and I would love to become president of her fan club!

Christopher Boydston, Boulder, CO

Chrissy — Well, well, well, Monroe's mom seems to be catching the fancy of many young men lately. As for your request to be President of Monroe's mom's fan club, that is something that needs to be approved by the President of Monroe's Fan Club, the honorable Ken McClelland (see letter at left). We will pass along Ken's decision as soon as it reaches our offices. In the meantime, do not allow yours and Delmore Atom's lust for Monroe's mom to erupt into ugly, physical violence. —Ed.





PROCLAIMING 50 YEARS OF STUPIDITY

In conjunction with our 50th anniversary, we are imploring our readers (*v.* To beg shamelessly) to write, coerce, blackmail or (something they'll be more familiar with) bribe your town's mayor into issuing a proclamation declaring October 15, 2002 MAD Magazine Day. (Giant, oversized keys to the city are especially prized!) With your help, we can make MAD's 50th anniversary something mildly memorable instead of the fart in the wind that it will otherwise be. As always, photos from the ceremony, the proclamation itself, newspaper accounts and/or snapshots of rioting (Seattle only) will run in an upcoming issue to fill up space. Send materials to: Amy "The Grand Marshall" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!

PRAISE CLOD

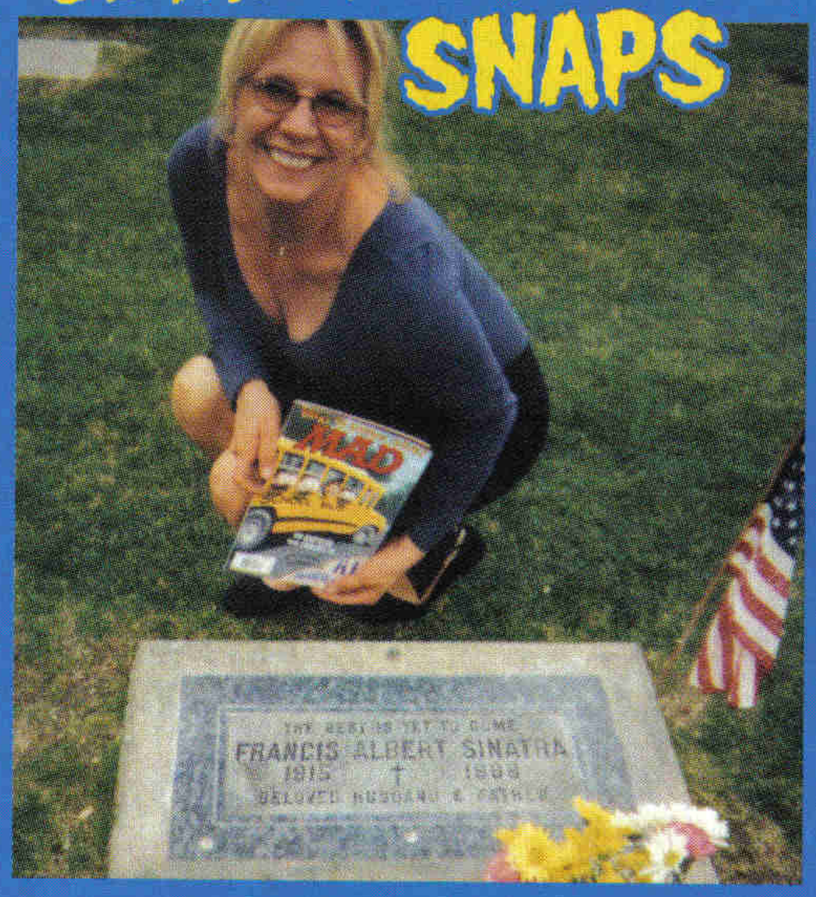
I used to read your magazine until I reached the volatile age of 13 (I'm in my mid-40s now — you do the math)! As a result of puberty and some unavoidable maturation, I turned my attentions to other more wordly and sophisticated endeavors. As you can tell by the articulation with which this letter is composed, I developed into quite the admirable and respectable member of the intellectual inner circle of our society. However, as history seems to repeat itself in most vicious ways, I was given a subscription to MAD as a Christmas gift. It sparked within my subconscious mind a conflict of sorts. But I have to confess here that I managed to actually open the magazine and I could not believe the giggle (dare I say guffaw?) that seemed to emanate from somewhere in my youth. Please tell me: am I in danger of slipping into some type of crisis, whether it be "second childhood" or "mid-life"? If I keep reading MAD, will I develop the irresistible urge to purchase an automobile I cannot afford? Will I lose all the refinement I've worked all my life to obtain? Is there peril of more laughter?

Jeff Atkin, Imperial, PA

Vocabulary Boy — Big words from a man from Pennsylvania. And admit it Jeffy, that car you "cannot afford" is a Kia, isn't it? Don't lie! —Ed.



MAD CEMETERY SNAPS



Frank knew the best is yet to come because now he can lay around and read MAD for eternity. That's my idea of heaven. Hope this doesn't piss off Frank's spirit and he comes back to slap you guys around.

Alandra Welch, Redondo Beach, CA

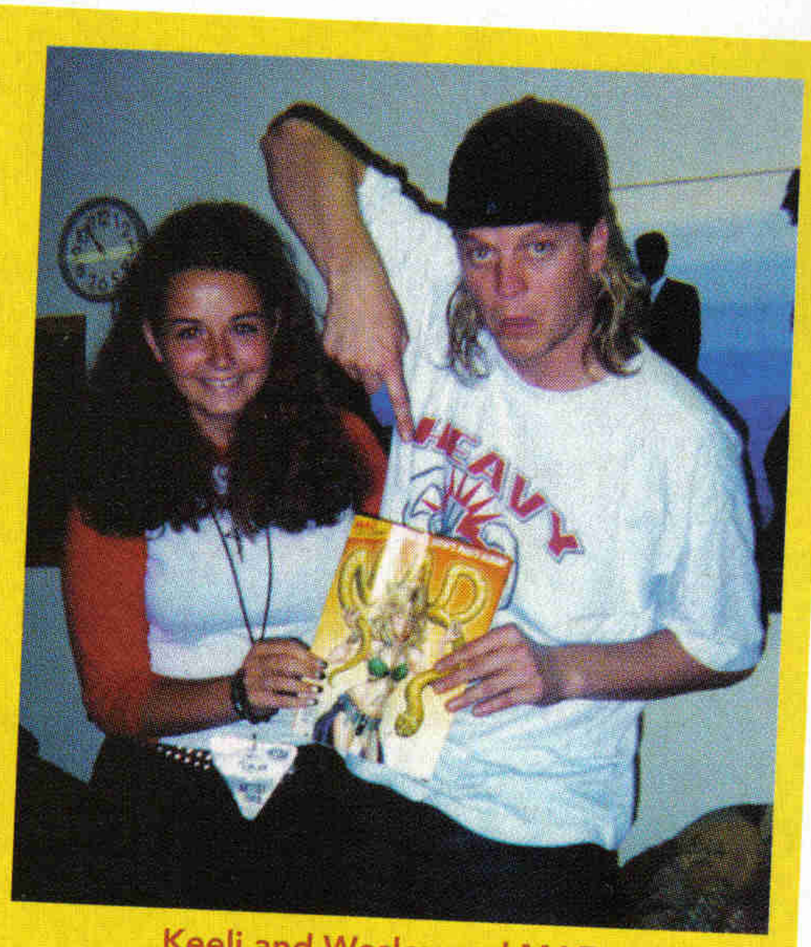
Ala — Slap *us* around? Sorry, doll, but it's you who Frank is coming back for after swingin' by his grave! Ring-a-ding-ding, sister, you got yourself a one-year subscription! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

I've been reading your magazine for years, spending paycheck after paycheck on your ridiculous humor. Now it's finally your turn to kick back a few free magazines my way! Here is a picture of me and the lead singer of Puddle of Mudd, Wesley Scantlin. Hope this is good enough for you to give me a free three-year subscription.

Keeli Alfonso, Whittier CA

Alf — Forget Mudd, here's MADD in your eye! Yes, Keeli, you'll be receiving your three-year subscription. But honestly, we would have been more excited to receive a snap with the lead singer from System of a Down! —Ed.



Keeli and Wesley and MAD.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

Have a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. So please hear me out.

I would like it if you could respond in Haiku like I am doing.

Frank Archambeault Jr., Avon, CT

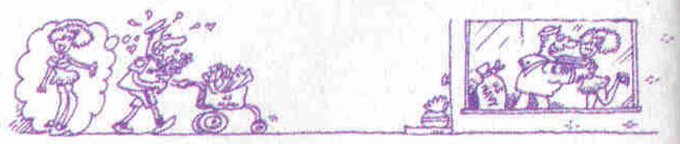
Dear Frank Archambeault of Avon, Connecticut Your *Dumb Wish* for a —Ed.

HAIKU-KOO

The piece you did, "Haiku Study Guides" (MAD #417) reminded us of something that happened to us in Japan last year. We'd joined a friend of ours for some club dates at a nice hotel in Tokyo and brought him some old MADs as sort of a thank you gift for getting us the gig. One day he left one (MAD # who cares) at a table in the restaurant and didn't realize it till we were getting off the elevator on our floor. Before he could get back to retrieve it, it had made its way back to the kitchen staff. Everyone was laughing themselves silly over this poor Pokémon with a stick of dynamite up his patoot. Thanks for the memories.

Doug and Shoogie, Lake Buchanan, TX

Doug E. Fresh and Shoogie Knight — Japanese cooks laughing at one of their beloved creations being blown up by Americans? We seriously doubt that. You didn't, by chance, eat at that same restaurant the following night, did you? We have news for you — that green stuff next to your sushi wasn't wasabi, you follow? Tora tora tora, Doug and Shoogie! —Ed.



HOW TO REACH US
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MAD, Dept. 421, 1700 Broadway,
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Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

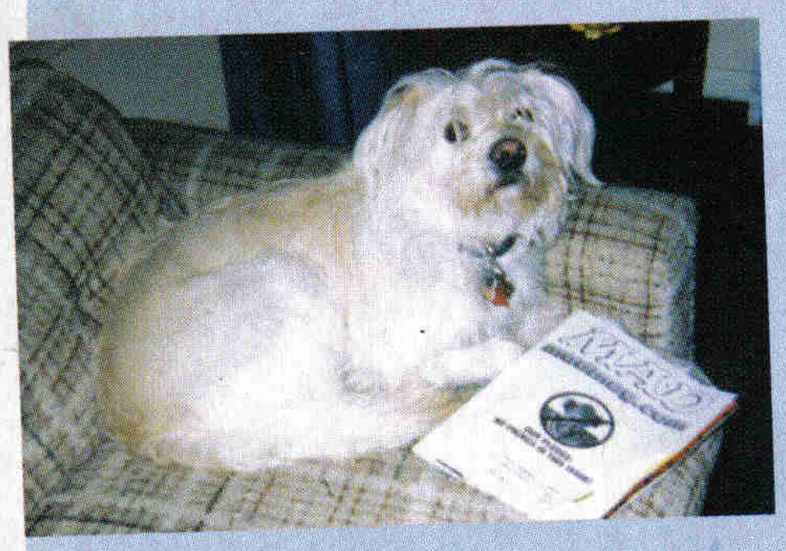
OUR PET PROJECT

Back in MAD #417 we asked you to send Amy "The Big Fur Ball" photos of your pet reading MAD. Of course, the mail came flooding in. Here are some choice letters and photos!



This is my cat Helen Keller. Helen is about 12 years old and blind as a bat. I couldn't even get her off your Braille copy of MAD! We also have Betty Boop, Floor Matt, Bently, Spot, Furman, Puss & Boots, Peaches and Sheba. All live outside, thank God! We like to watch Helen run into things.

Jessica Chase, Steelville, MO



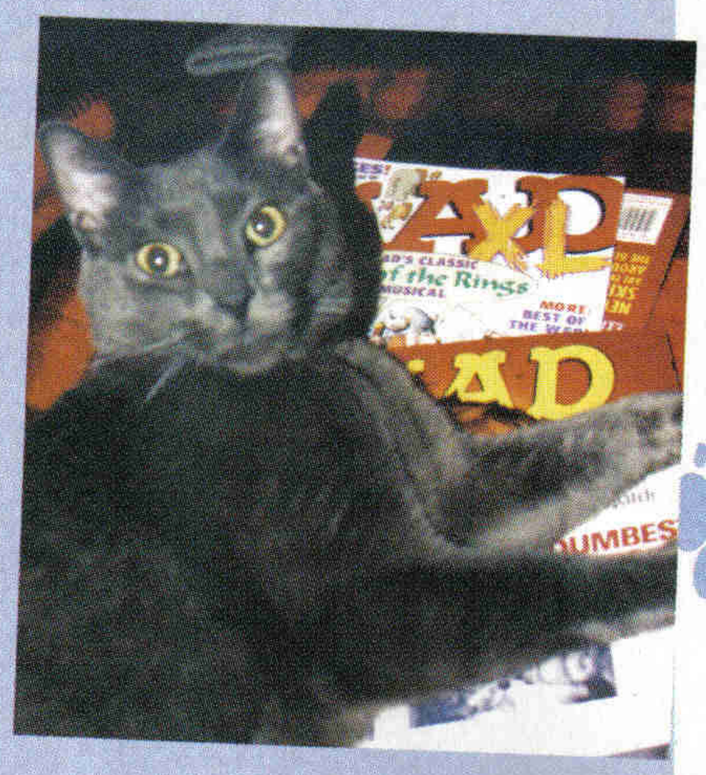
Although my pet is not reading, peeing or clawing MAD, you will notice that he prefers to ignore it. This not-so-stupid dog's name is Milton and although his name may not be as stupid as Carmine Maxwell, it might interest you to know it came from a group of veterinarians/vet technicians who named him this because he looked like fish sperm (milt).

Shirley Sax, Morton Grove, IL



Frankenstein reading MAD.

Brian Bonow, Morrill, NE



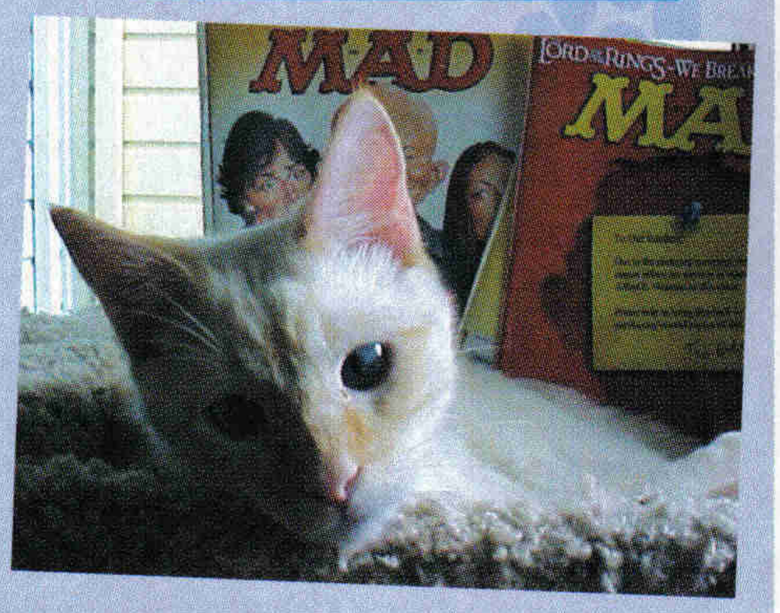
First things first. Thank you for warping my mind over the last 15 years. I started reading MAD when I was seven. I bought a box at an auction sale and have been hooked ever since. Apparently, my obsession has rubbed off on my cat, a rescued stray named Kitty. She often sits in my lap and chews the corners of MAD as I read. How about that, good reading and nutritional too!

Crystal Messmer, Dickinson, ND



Well, here we are reading your rag. We just cannot understand it! Neither does the big stinky one who takes care of us.

Mr. Ren and Mrs. Stimpy,
Somers Point, NJ



Barbra Streisand is six-months-old and she is a long-time fan from her previous eight lives.

Paula Grace, San Francisco, CA

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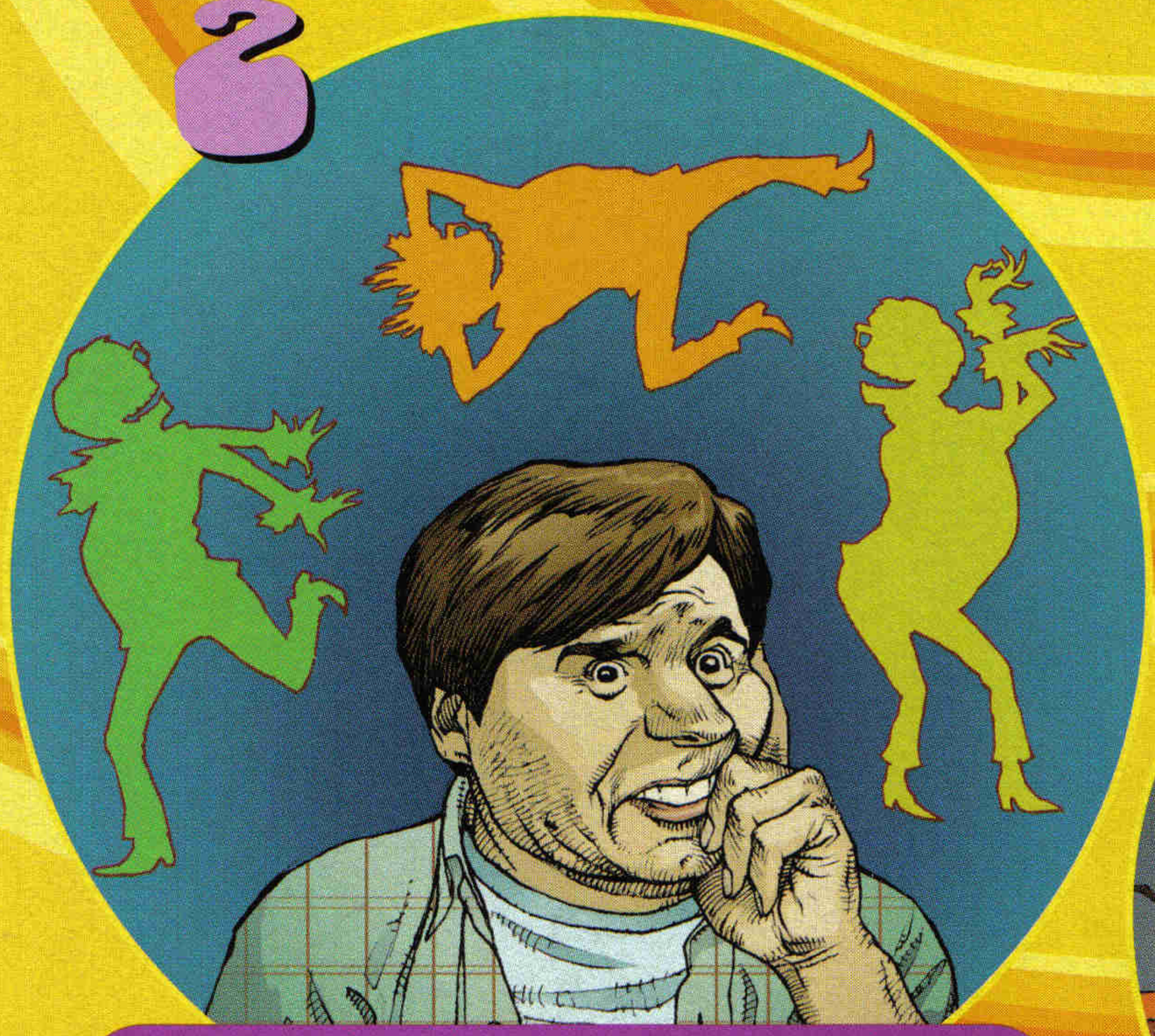
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Without a doubt, the summer's most eagerly-anticipated sequel is the new Austin Powers flick. Um, after *Star Wars: Episode II, Men in Black II, Jason X, Halloween: Resurrection, Spy Kids 2, Stuart Little 2* and *XXX* (which, although they didn't advertise it as such, is technically the follow-up to *XXIX*). Hmmm...on second thought, maybe you're not all that interested in reading...

8 TOP SECRET FACTS ABOUT AUSTIN POWERS IN GOLDMEMBER THAT MIKE MYERS DOESN'T WANT YOU TO KNOW









Having already introduced the clever catchphrases, "Yeah, baby!" and "Do I make you horny?" into the popular culture, Mike Myers felt a lot of pressure to come up with something equally witty for *Goldmember*. As of press time, he had narrowed it down to: "Bend over and I'll extend your warranty, baby!" "Past results are not an indication of future performance, baby!" and "With great power comes great responsibility — for shagging, baby!"

Thanks to the contributions of Rob Schneider, this film marks Mike Myers' first film collaboration with an SNL alum since teaming with Dana Carvey in *Wayne's World 2*.

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

4

Filming on the set of *Goldmember* screeched to a halt for two days when midget actor Verne Troyer (Mini-Me) got lost in actress Beyoncé Knowles' afro.

5

Ha-Ha-Ha-Ha! Ha-Ha-Ha! Ha-Ha!

If you go to the bathroom at the 1:24 mark, you'll miss the 90 seconds of jokes that weren't re-hashed from the first two *Austin Powers* flicks.

6

The film's producers have quietly covered up the unfortunate incident when the People for the Ethical Treatment of Little People showed up to protest the character of Mini-Me the same day as The Obesity Anti-Defamation League came to picket Fat Bastard.

MGM, which owns the rights to the James Bond series, got into a legal tussle with the Austin Powers folks over the title *Goldmember*, but dropped their lawsuit when it was pointed out to them that nothing Austin Powers did could make 007 look any more ridiculous than MGM casting pretty-boy runt Pierce Brosnan as Bond.

7

Making a cameo appearance in this movie is just one more part of *MAD TV* producer Quincy Jones' nefarious plan to destroy comedy as we know it.

8

Insiders confirm that Britney Spears nearly backed out of her cameo when she learned that there would be someone on the set with bigger fake breasts than her — Fat Bastard!

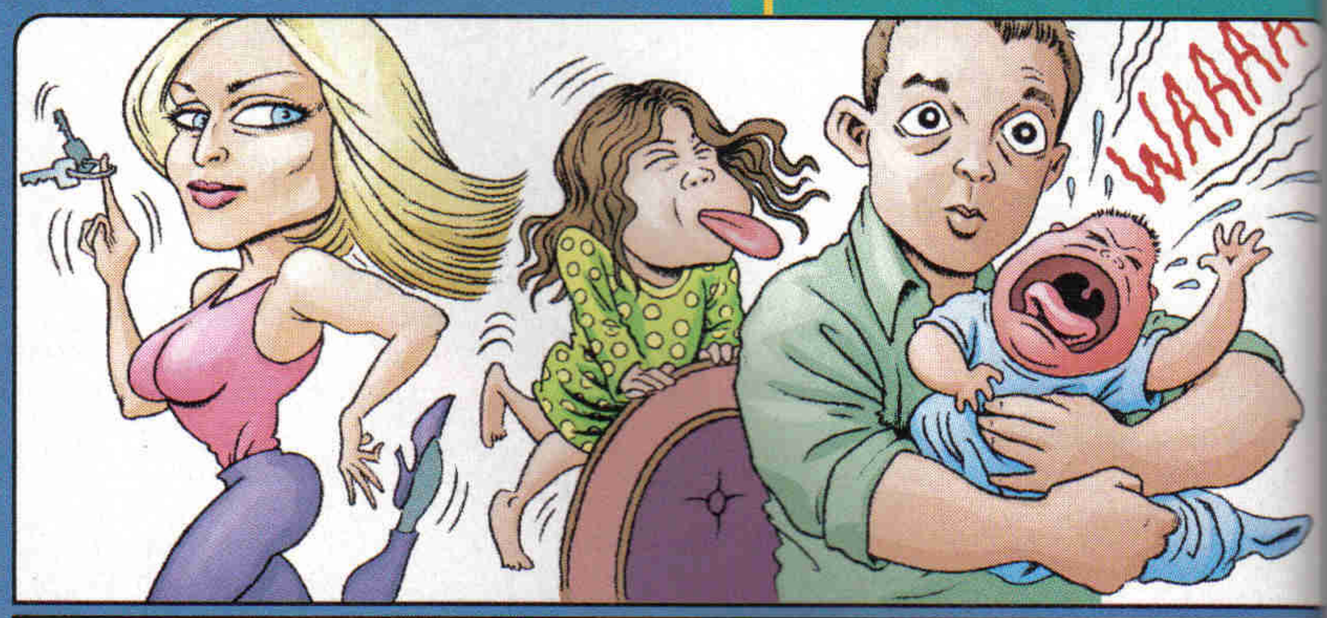
WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE

DRASTIC CUTBACKS IN THE

After years of raking in umpteen gooboomajillion dollars a year, the music industry's in serious trouble. Last year, they only made nine-tenths of umpteen gooboomajillion! And that means some serious belt-tightening. Budget cuts are an everyday reality, all the way from the important corporate Board of Directors on down to the worthless nothings (otherwise known as the ones who write and perform the songs)! No one knows why music sales have dipped. But while you're waiting for your full Nelly album to download off Gnutella, you'll have time to consider all of these...



To save expensive "sampling" fees, P. Diddy has been reduced to stealing from his own songs.



Madonna was able to eliminate expensive babysitters, just by marrying her one and only true love, what's-his-name.



Heartless record company execs keep handing Andrea Bocelli the same four one dollar bills over and over (while claiming they're paying him thousands).



J-Lo has taken a page from the success of NASCAR, and is now accepting lucrative corporate advertising on her ass.

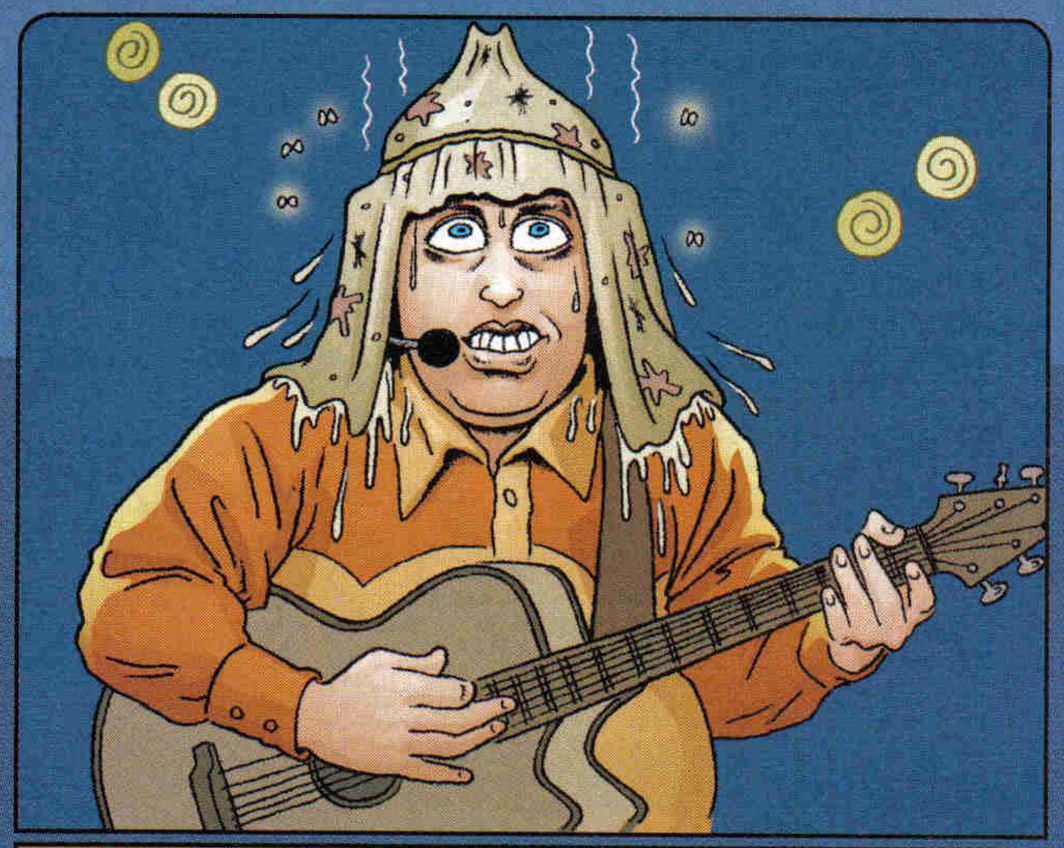


Wu-Tang Clan have stopped elaborate catering in their backstage area, and are settling for wu-franks and wu-beans.

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



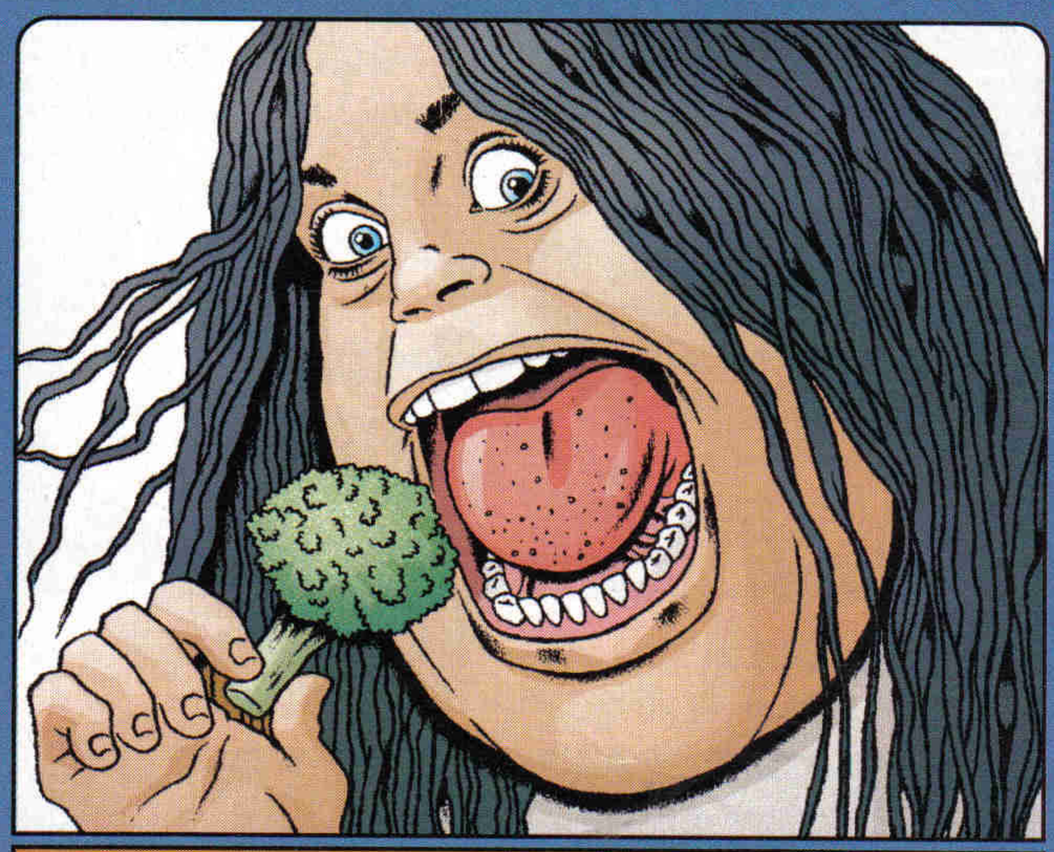
MUSIC INDUSTRY



Garth Brooks can't replace his stage hat until December 31, 2003 no matter how sweaty and rancid and foul it gets.



Since no one on the planet will ever notice anyway, Lenny Kravitz's 2002 album will just be his previous album with a new cover, thereby saving a bundle in recording costs.



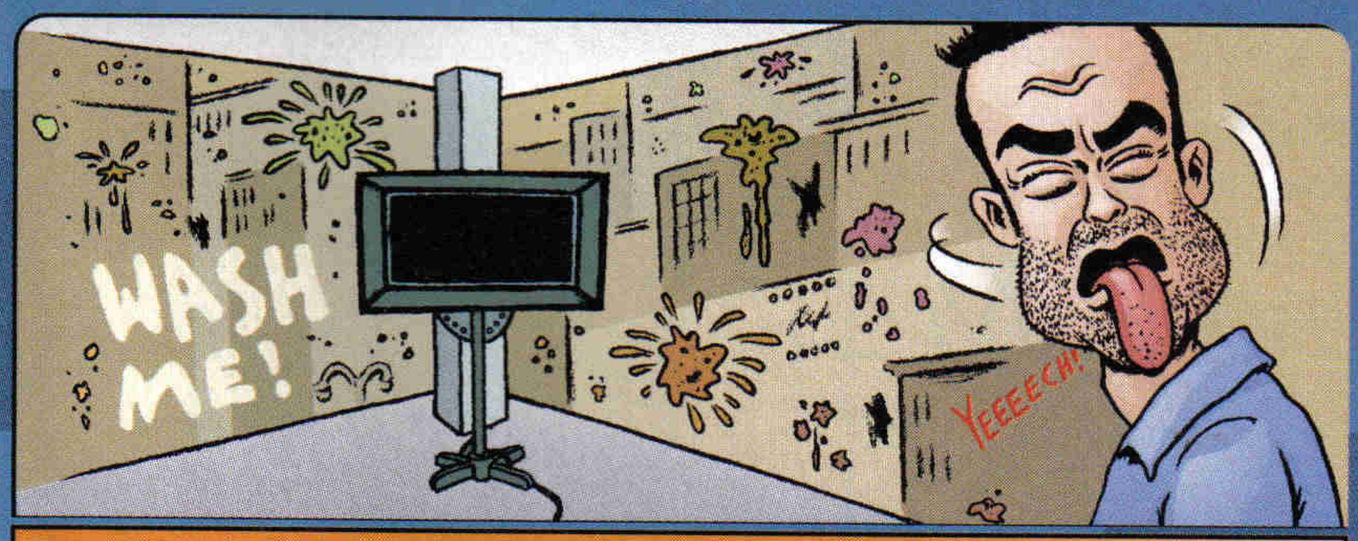
Ozzy Osbourne is saving a bundle by going back to "Batless Fridays" (he's now biting heads of broccoli).



The decorator who's doing Mariah Carey's room is using recycled rubber.



With the price of pet food soaring, Michael Jackson is reluctantly willing to learn the answer to that age-old riddle: would a monkey eat a llama, or would a llama eat a monkey?



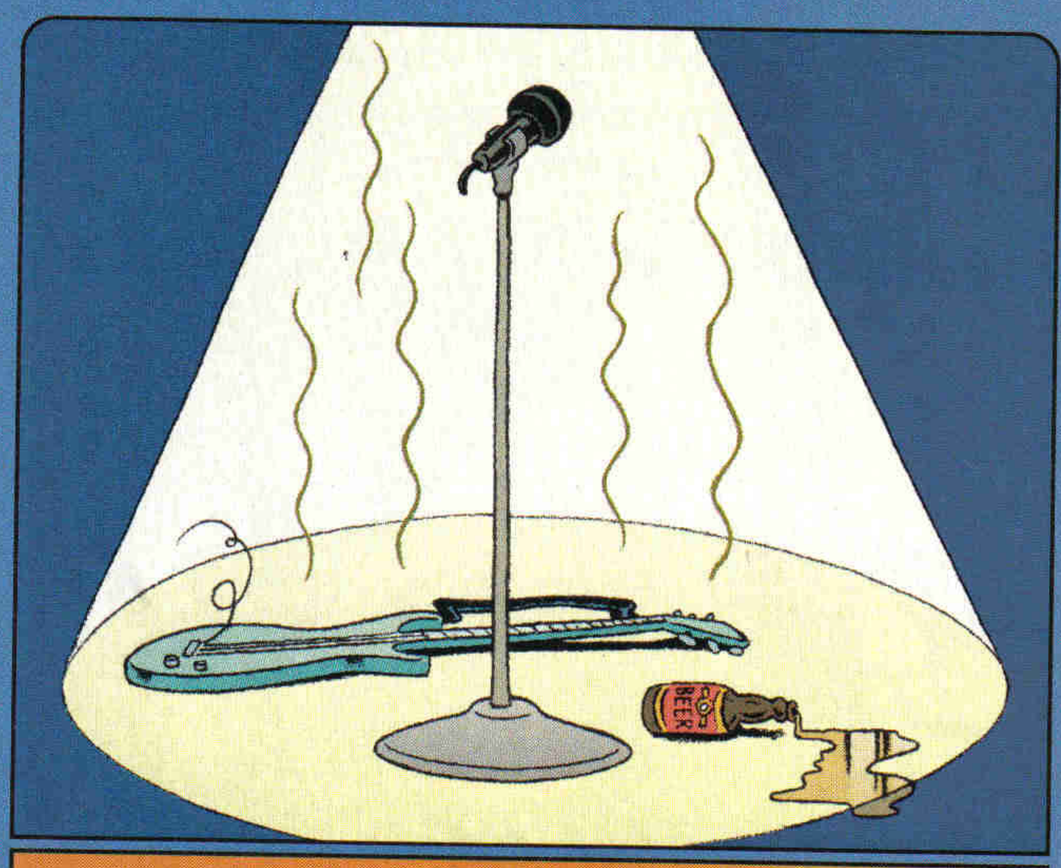
MTV isn't so diligent anymore about cleaning that big *TRL* window overlooking Times Square.

IDEA: SCOTT LIEBERMAN COLOR: DIGITAL CHAMELEON

DRASTIC CUTBACKS IN THE MUSIC INDUSTRY



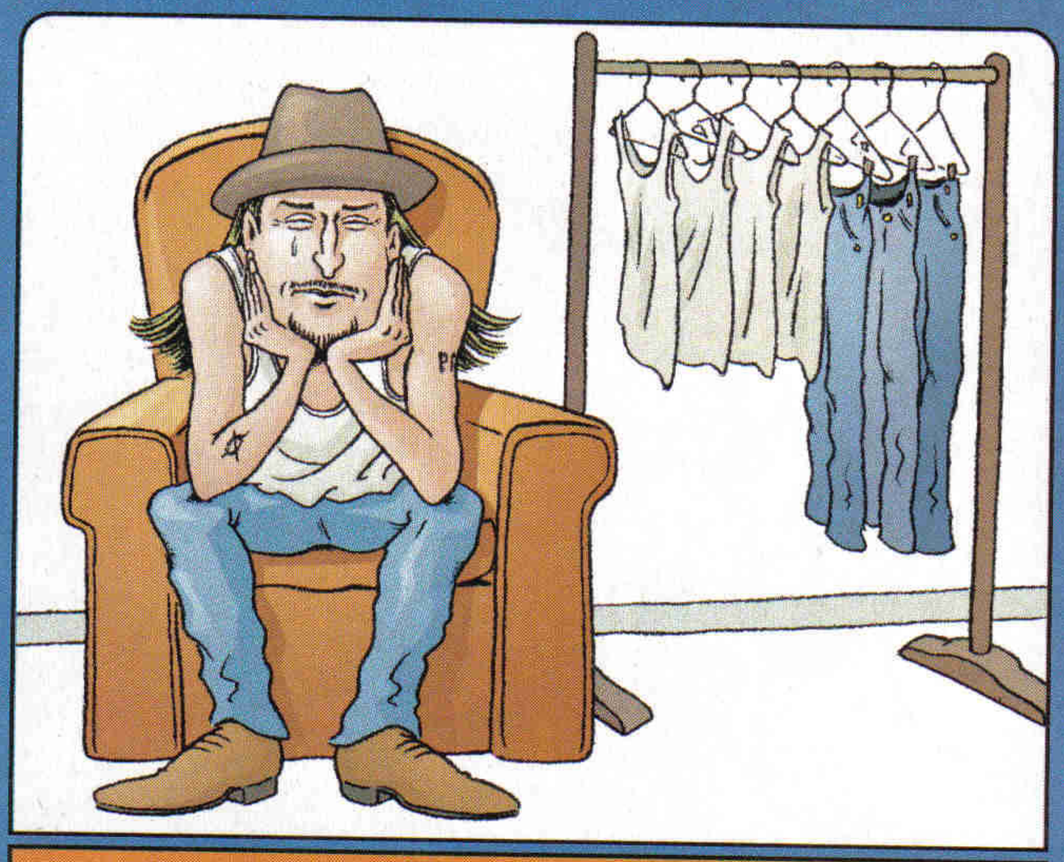
After paying the contractor for the blue mink-lined swimming pool with the neon disco slide, Outkast have been forced to postpone the tiger-striped volcano until the next fiscal quarter.



Strapped for food, the lead singer of Radiohead lost 30 pounds. Which means he's gone.



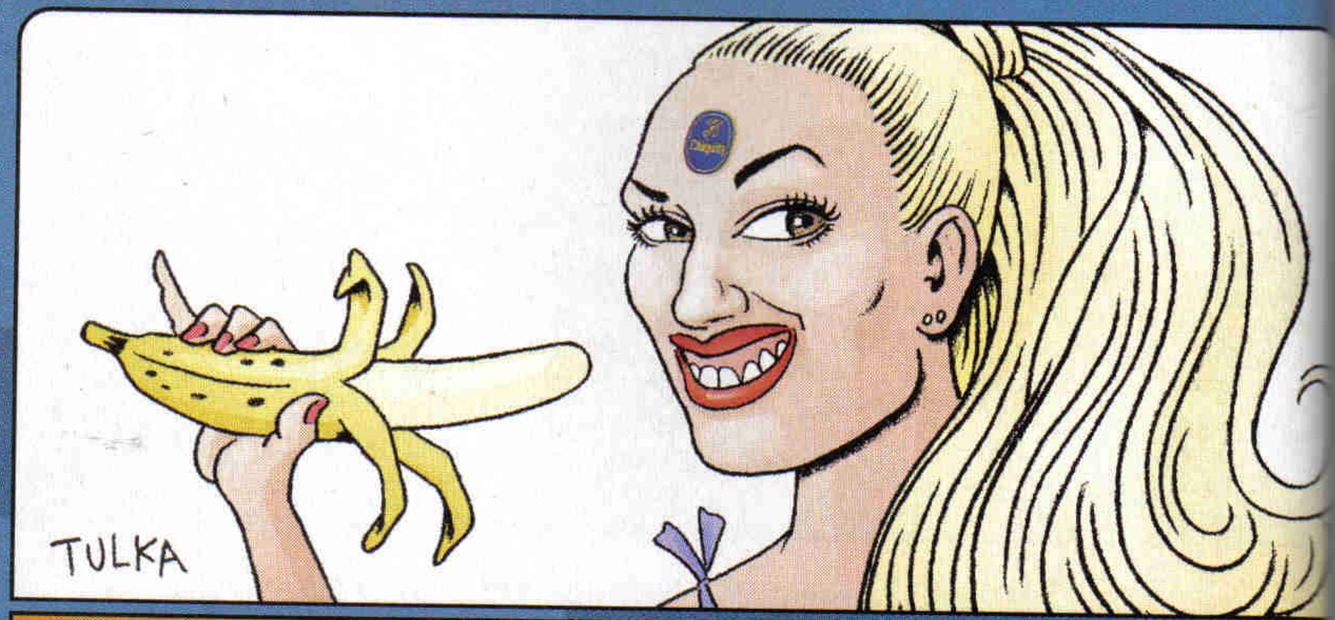
Some hard-luck legends of rock music have agreed to pick up a few extra bucks by standing still in their own displays at Cleveland's Rock and Roll Museum.



In the coming year, Kid Rock won't be able to add any new clothes to his personal collection.



When no one's looking, Metallica has to download tunes off the internet.



Gwen from No Doubt doesn't have one of those fancy jewels on her forehead anymore, just the sticker from a banana.



JEDI KNIGHTMARE DEPT.

There is unrest in the movie theaters. Several thousand multiplexes, under the leadership of George Lucas, are foisting more stiff acting, droid-like dialogue and convoluted plotlines upon a weary and disgusted public. This unfortunate development has made it difficult for the extremely limited number of remaining fans to maintain interest in...

STAR BORES

I'm **Oldie Von Moldie, Jet-eye master!** There is **great unrest** in the **Galactic Senate!** So **what else** is **new? Hell,** the **day** the **unrest stops,** this **endless parade** of **mind-numbing *Star Bores* adventures** will **end** and my **confusing life** will **finally** be **over!** I mean, I **started out** as an **old man, then** I **died, then** I was **young again!** Now I'm **aging** all over **again!** No one **ever knows** how many **candles** to **put** on my **birthday cake!** The only **good news** is that I'm **young again,** but because of a **book-keeping error** I **still** collect my **Senior Jet-eye pension!**

I'm **Mannequin Skystalker, apprentice** to **Oldie Von Moldie!** I was an **apprentice** in the **last *Star Bores*** movie, and I'm **still** an **apprentice! Jet-eye knights** may have **hi-tech equipment,** but what we **really need** is a **strong union** to **fight** for **quicker advancement!** Then again, it **might be** my **rebellious attitude!** Jet-eye law **forbids romantic attachments,** but **Senator AmaDilly** and I have been **practicing docking maneuvers!** I'm **not worried,** though! **Now** that she's a **politician,** if **anyone asks, AmaDilly automatically says, "I did not** have **sex** with that **Jet-eye, Mr. Skystalker"!**

I'm **Senator PetMe AmaDilly,** the **former Queen** of **No-boo-boo** and **current Skystalker heartthrob!** I've **joined** the **Galactic Senate** to **vote** on the **critical issue** of **creating** an **Army** of the **Republic** to **assist** the overwhelmed **Jet-eye knights!** I'm **also pushing** a **vote** for **women** to get some **easier-to-take-care-of hairstyles!** These **ridiculous do's** take **hours** a **day** to **wash, set** and **blow-dry!**

Meesa is **Har Har Blinks!** It'sa **amazin' howsa** many **peoples hates meesa!** Wella **MADsa** gonna do **youse** a favor **George Lucasa nevers do! Thisa** is **only time** yousa see **meesa! Yousa** can say **thanksa** to MAD **bysa subscribing** at **madmag.com!** Tell them **Har Har sentsa yousa!**

Master Yodel am I! Dispensing **wise sayings** have been **doing I forever! "May the Force Be With You"** from my **mind** has **come!** Okay, so **originally** I **said** maybe: **"With you, may the force be,"** but **basically still** my **idea it is! I talk** always **asteroid backwards!**

I'm **Bar Stool,** sometimes **known** as **R2D2!** I just **heard** some **bad news!** Now **there's** a **newer model Astromech Droid, R4D4,** which is **much more powerful** than **me! Hoo boy!** Now I know **how** the **Sega System felt** when the **XBox** came **along!**

I'm **Damn Weasel, bounty hunter!** My **mission** is to **kill Senator AmaDilly!** This **vial contains** poisonous **Kewpies! I plan** to have my **droid** release these **creepy, crawling things** in her **bed! Though,** to be **honest,** I think **AmaDilly** is **much more** worried about **another insect ruining** her and **everyone** else's **summer — Spider-Man!**

EPIC LOAD II

ATTACK OF THE CLOWNS

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm **Lace Windows, senior member** of the **High Council!** I'm **quite concerned** by the **growing disturbance** in the **Force!** I'm even **more concerned** that **all** I **ever** get to **do** in **any** of these **movies** is, well, **look concerned!** In the **last *Star Bores* movie** I just **looked plain old concerned,** but in **this movie,** it's a much **more demanding role,** so you'll **see me** look ***deeply*** **concerned!**

I'm **Chancellor Palpitation, head** of the **Senate!** I **have** to be **very careful** that **anything** I **say** or **do** doesn't **cause** an **all-out war** with the **Separatwits! The Separatwits** have the **ability** to **produce millions** of clones **ready** to do their **bidding** — sort of like **Scientologists, but less scary!**

I am **Count Cuckoo, leader** of the **Separatwits!** Even though I'm **getting on** in **years** and I **can't get** my **light saber** to **work** like I **used** to **without special effects** — mainly **Viagra** — I'm **still** a **sharp adversary** to be **contended with!** And **as soon as** I **remember** exactly **who** my **adversary is,** he better **watch out!** Now **where did** I **put** the **keys** to my **Solar Sailer?** And **where did** I **put** my **Solar Sailer?** And **do** I **need keys?**

I'm **Kid Twisto, Jet-eye Master!** I'm in this film **not** because the **Republic** needed my **help,** but because **Hasbro** did! They needed **one more action figure** to **round out** their ***Star Bores*** **toy line!**

I'm **Tango Feet,** the **bounty hunter** chosen to be the **template** for the **Army of Clones** that will **battle** the **Federation!** Each **clone** will have **all my** traits: my **genius-like intelligence,** my **superhuman physical strength,** my **superior cunning** and **agility,** and **most** of all, my **sense** of **modesty!** Oh, there's **one other thing** all the clones **share** with me: absolutely **no acting ability whatsoever!**

Hey George! Alf here! **Why** don't I have a **part** in this **film?** You want a **weird looking alien? I am** a **weird looking alien!** You want **attitude? I reek attitude!** You want something that's **100% owned** and **merchandised** by **Lucas, Inc.?** Oh, **that's** why I'm not **in this film!** Ha!

I'm **George Lucas,** and **I'm sick** of the **critics saying** that my ***Star Bores*** **movies** are **lackluster** and **repetitive!** I'd **like** to **see anyone** of them **write** the **same** movie **nine times** and **make it appear fresh!**

MORT DRUCKER

Yodel, my name is! Your guide to this complicated story, am I! Which means, in big trouble, are you! At the Galactic Senate, start we!

Senator AmaDilly, I feared you were killed in that explosion, but you're all right!

My decoy was killed! I was very close to the explosion, but my hair absorbed 99% of the shock!

Senator, we've come to protect you from your enemies!

BLAM!

If anyone tries to harm you, I will throw my body on top of yours! Wait! I sense danger now! Lay down and I'll jump on top!

I too sense danger — You!

We must find out who is after Senator AmaDilly!

We're here to protect her, not to investigate!

A Jet-eye must do more than protect! We must hunt down and catch the assassin! No harm must ever come to AmaDilly!

Mannequin, I fear you're letting your personal feelings get in the way of your duties as a Jet-eye! Your focus must never shift! Understand?

Yes, she does have a great butt! Oh, sorry, was I drifting?

I'm disappointed in you, Master!

Disappointed? I followed the assassin droid that attacked AmaDilly and hung onto it as it zipped through traffic, until Damn Weasel shot at me! Then I dropped 2,000 feet and landed in your hot rod pod! And *you're* disappointed?

Yes! You didn't stop off at StarwarBucks and get us café lattes and a few Spittooine Cinnamon Swirls! I would have done that!

Damn Weasel escaped, but I saw him go in here!

Welcome to the Freak's Bar! There's no cover charge for freaks, so make yourself at home!

I beg your pardon, but we're not freaks!

Compared to the usual nightly crowd we get, you are! Why do you think we threw 'N Sync out? They were just too weird for the room!

Freak's Bar

Would you like to buy some death sticks?

No thanks, I don't smoke! Besides, you should go home and rethink your life!

Very well! I will now go home and rethink my life!

Just my luck! I can cast a spell on a young man in seconds! Now if only it worked that well with young women! Wait. I better not give Mannequin any ideas! A Jet-eye who knows no love knows quite a bit about "Blue Moons"!

I finally caught you, Damn Weasel! Now tell me, who hired you?

It was a bounty hunter called Ga-Ga-Gasp!

Hmm... Ga-Ga-Gasp? That name doesn't ring a bell!

It's not a name! That was my dying breath, idiot! Ciao!

Now we're at a dead end!

To NoBooBoo, out of harm's way, Senator AmaDilly, Mannequin takes! Makes no sense, did that, to me, even!

Oldie Von Moldie is too critical of me! I'm far more advanced than he thinks I am!

Manny, don't try to grow up too fast! And please don't look at me like that! I can see what you're thinking!

Really? Come a little closer and you just might feel what I'm thinking!

The power of the Force is with you, that's for sure!

Meanwhile Oldie, Trex, he does find!

Can you tell me where this poison dart came from?

Can you cross my palm with silver?

No, but I can cross your face with my fist!

In that case, the dart is from the Planet Kinko! They're cloners! They love to copy things! They make clones 24/7!

"Here's the forecast for Kinko! Showers for the next 2,000 Shanigans, followed by heavy rain, followed by thunderstorms! The weather will turn inclement after that!"

We made 200,000 clone soldiers! As soon as we install the 400,000 AA batteries, they'll be ready for battle!

They're cloned from me, Tango Feet!

I see that! It would be nice if you had stood up a little straighter before they cloned you! Now we have 200,000 clones with extremely bad posture!

Meanwhile, Mannequin on a quest for his mother, to Spittooine, he does go! Big help, Whatzzup, will be!

You think finding your mother will really end those years of sleeplessness, Manny?

I'm positive it will! She has a prescription to help me sleep!

Pills?

No, she has a copy of this screenplay! I'll go right out!

Let's hope Oldie isn't furious because you disobeyed his orders by leaving NoBooBoo!

We have MegaMotorola Transponders to keep in touch with each other! Of course, when I'm this far away, I shut mine off in order to avoid the intergalactic roaming charges!

Hey, Whatzzup!

Whatzzup, Mannequin?

Have you seen my mother?

Yeah! I sold her! The guy who bought her, married her! Then she was kidnapped by Tushken Raiders and taken to the next panel!

Mom! It's Mannequin! I'm here now! You won't be in pain anymore!

Then could you get off my foot — and your light saber is sticking me in the side! Since I saw you last, I remarried! His name is Craig Liars and he has a son! In the future, that son will be your son's uncle, but of course as you know from Movie One, Episode Four, that future's already in the past!

Er, right! So maybe you should die now, so you'll be fine tomorrow, and wake up as my sister in about a week or two!

Meanwhile, a big, long, knock-down fight with Tango Feet and his son, Oldie Von Moldie has! Leads him to Planet of Genius, it does! There, Count Cuckoo organizing an army of droids, he finds!

I've been pushed into a vat at the droid-making foundry on Genius! Molten iron is pouring on me! I'm doomed! Wait! My hair's deflecting the molten lead! I'm okay!

You may be okay for the moment, but — you, Oldie Von Moldie and Mannequin will be captured and sacrificed in the Continental Airlines Execution Arena! All three of you will die hideous deaths at the hands of monsters!

We three may die, but my hair will live on! And come back to kill you!

Okay, I give up! Who, or what, are we fighting?

We're fighting the dreaded animals of the "blue screen"! Lash out at them in any way that you can!

I am, but how will I know if I kill any of them?

When the movie is finished! Don't worry, the boys at Industrial Light and Magic will make sure you come out a hero!

I guess you could say I got the "upper hand" in this battle!

You lost your concen-tration, Mannequin!

If my concentration had five fingers on it, you're right, Master!

There is no Force more powerful than mine!

True, that isn't, Cuckoo! Mean, I! Green, I! Steal the movie with this scene, I!

Won the battle with Cuckoo, I did! And day happy for AmaDilly and Mannequin. Married they do get!

And do you, AmaDilly, take Mannequin's remaining hand in Holy Matrimony?

I do!

You know, we shouldn't cry!

Do you think it makes us too human?

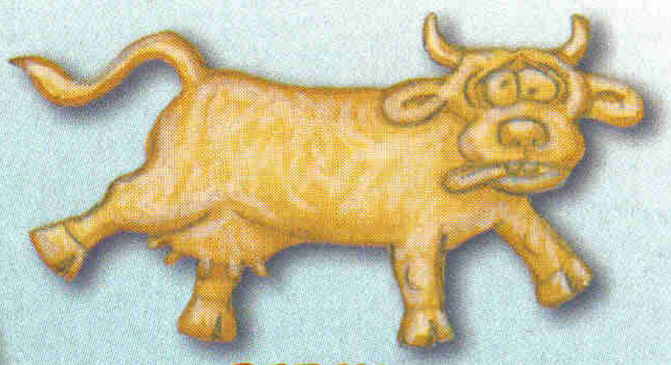
No, I think it makes us rust!



RAZOR
THE BARELY-ALIVE COCKFIGHT ROOSTER



REX
THE INBRED PUPPY MILL DOG WITH SIX CHRONIC DISEASES



BETSY
THE FIRST AMERICAN GUERNSEY AFFLICTED WITH MAD COW DISEASE



HALPIN
THE FRIENDLY DOLPHIN CAUGHT IN A 10-MILE-LONG TUNA FISHING NET



DAMIEN
THE VICIOUS PIT BULL GENETICALLY BRED TO KILL

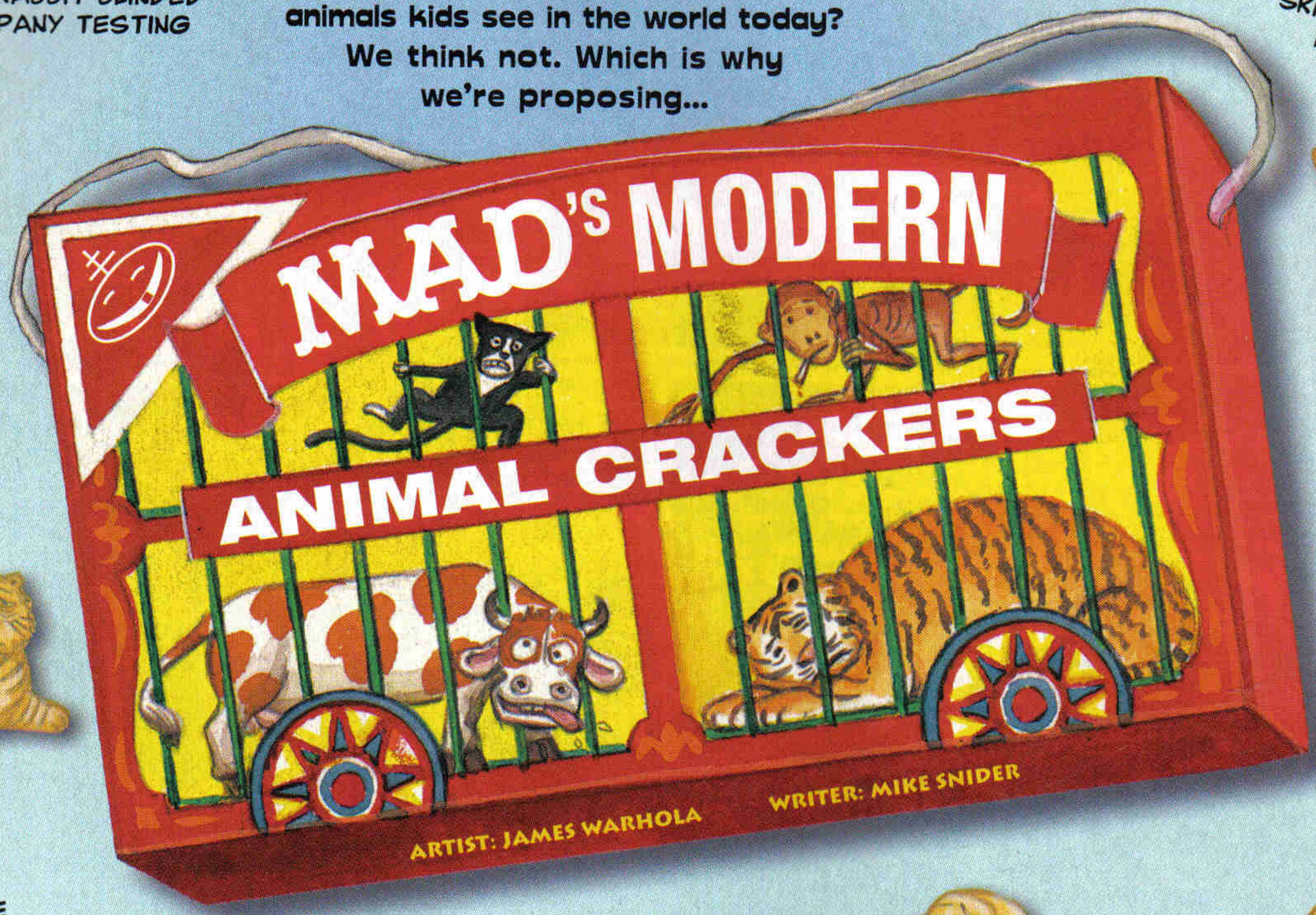


???
THE REMAINS OF THE UNIDENTIFIABLE ANIMAL SKINNED FOR ITS FUR COAT



SNOWBALL
THE LITTLE FLUFFY RABBIT BLINDED BY COSMETIC COMPANY TESTING

Just about every kid loves Animal Crackers, those little, animal-shaped vanilla cookies that come packed in a colorful circus cage-like box. They're cute to look at and fun to eat! But are these animals representative of the animals kids see in the world today? We think not. Which is why we're proposing...





WHO-WHO
THE ENDANGERED SPOTTED OWL WHOSE HABITAT WAS DESTROYED BY LOGGERS



BARNEY DOODLE
THE CAT THAT BECAME TRAUMATIZED FOR LIFE WHILE APPEARING ON DAVID LETTERMAN'S STUPID PET TRICKS



SAMANTHA
THE PERFORMING CIRCUS TIGER TOO HEAVILY SEDATED TO MOVE



JUNIOR
THE LOVABLE STRAY DOG EUTHANIZED BY THE OVERCROWDED ANIMAL SHELTER



YING-KI & YING-FA
THE NEAR-EXTINCT PANDA BEARS TOO NERVOUS TO MATE BECAUSE EVERYONE IS ALWAYS WATCHING



ARROW
THE GRACEFUL CARIBOU WHOSE MIGRATION PATH IS DIRECTLY THROUGH THE ALASKAN ARCTIC WILDLIFE REFUGE WHERE PRESIDENT GEORGE W. BUSH WANTS TO DRILL FOR OIL



SAMMY
THE RHESUS MONKEY INTENTIONALLY GIVEN CANCER BY MEDICAL RESEARCHERS



MR. FOMPERS
THE TERMINAL PELICAN DRENCHED IN CRUDE OIL LEAKING FROM SINGLE-HULL TANKERS



MONJO
THE IMPERILED RHINO SLAUGHTERED FOR ITS "APHRODISIAC" HORN

IN OUR LAST EPISODE...

WE'RE FULL UP, SONNY. WE'RE MOVING YOU TO THE STATE WORK FARM.

DISNEY JAIL

BUT I DIDN'T DO NOTHING!

DON'T WORRY, I'M SURE YOUR PARENTS WILL BE BACK FOR YOU SOON.

YIKES! THAT'S RIGHT! WAIT FOR ME, I'M COMING!

Now join us as Monroe learns why it's called the penal system. It's...

MON

BLANKET, SOAP, TOOTHBRUSH. NOW, LISTEN-- DON'T TURN YOUR TOOTHBRUSH INTO A SHANK RIGHT AWAY. YOU DON'T GET ANOTHER ONE FOR A MONTH.

OH, I WON'T BE HERE THAT LONG!

HA! I NEVER GET TIRED OF HEARING THAT ONE!

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

UM, HELLO?

SON, I'M LOOKING OVER YOUR PAPERWORK AND I SEE YOU AREN'T REALLY SUPPOSED TO BE IN HERE.

THANK YOU! FINALLY SOMEONE TALKING SENSE!

PROBLEM IS, YOUR FOLKS ARE GONE AND WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO REACH THEM! YOU BELONG TO ME UNTIL SOMEBODY COMES TO GIT YOU!

COME AGAIN?

THIS IS FLORIDA, SON: AMERICA'S PENAL COLONY. WE GOT MORE JAIL CELLS THAN ORANGE TREES DOWN HERE!

FLORIDA SURE ISN'T LIKE THIS ON "THE GOLDEN GIRLS" RERUNS.

SO, JOKOMO! WHAT'S THE WORD ON THE STREET?

I WOULDN'T KNOW. I'M IN PRISON, CAN'T YOU SEE THAT, TWERP?

HEY, PUDDING, YOU'RE COMING WITH ME!

OH NO!! I'VE SEEN OZ! YOU WANT TO MAKE ME YOUR FRESH FISH TACO!

NOT YOU, BEANPOLE! JOKOMO! LET'S GO, HOT STUFF!

WHEW! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, BEING SCRAWNY PAID OFF!

HI, I'M MONROE! NICE MUSCLES!

MORON, I'M TRYING TO LIFT HERE!

ARTIST: BILL WRAY

...and... THE BIG HOUSE

COME ON IN!

I'M MONROE.

I'M JOKOMO. WHAT ARE YOU IN FOR?

SOME MIX-UP. I MISBEHAVED AT WALT DISNEY WORLD.

MAN. WHEN THAT MOUSE TAKES HIS GLOVES OFF IT'S ALL CLAWS!

THE WARDEN WANTS TO SEE YA.

I HOPE THIS IS ABOUT A PARDON OR AT LEAST THE ACNE CREAM I REQUESTED!

THE PRISON MACHINE DOESN'T LIKE PROBLEMS. THAT'S WHY I HAVE HALF A MIND TO BURY YOU OUT BY THE TURNIPS AND BE DONE WITH YA!

UM... MAYBE WE SHOULD HEAR WHAT THE OTHER HALF THINKS.

YOU'RE MY NEW STOOLIE, BOY! BE MY EYES AND EARS ON CELL BLOCK FOUR!

I AIN'T GONNA BE A STOOLIE!

STOW IT! YOU GET ME SOME 411 AND I'LL SEE YOU DON'T GET AIRHOLED! SOUND GOOD?

DEAL OF THE CENTURY, BOSS!

DON'T MIND HIM, KID. HE HAD A HARD TIME IN THE SHOWER THIS MORNING.

WHITE POWER

YOU SHUT UP, THOR!

SO WHAT'S WITH ALL THE TATTOOS AND STUFF, GUYS?

WE'RE Aryan. WE BELIEVE THE WHITE MAN IS THE PERFECT HUMAN SPECIMEN.

BOY, THIS ONE SURE THROWS A MONKEY WRENCH INTO THAT EQUATION!

WHITE POWER

SO, WHAT TID-BITS CAN YOU TELL ME?

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW FOR?

YOU'RE NOT A RAT, ARE YOU?

WHITE POWER

ME?! A RAT? COME ON! DO I LOOK LIKE A RAT?

MAYBE IF THE RAT WAS ALL SICKLY, LIKE ONE OF THOSE CANCER RATS.

YEAH! YOU LOOK LIKE ONE OF THOSE!

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

WELL, DID YOU *HEAR* ANYTHING?

OH YEAH! I GOT SOME JUICY STUFF! FIRST OF ALL, *JOKOMO* WANTS *RORY* TO *DYE* HIS *HAIR* BUT HE'S ALL, LIKE, *"NOOO WAY!"* AND, ALSO, APPARENTLY *THOR* IS A TOTAL BITCH TO *METZGER* WHEN IT COMES TO *BACK RUBS!*

WHAT *THE HELL* ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

PRISON GOSSIP, LIKE YOU ASKED FOR.

BOY, YOU BETTER GET YOUR *HEAD IN THE GAME!* I NEED *GOOD STUFF!* WHERE ARE THEY HIDING THE *SHANKS?* WHO'S PLANNING A *RIOT* OR A *BREAKOUT?*

I'LL TELL YOU THIS: *IF* RORY *DYES* HIS *HAIR* IT'LL BE A **RIOT!**

BOY, I THINK SOME *WORK DETAIL* WILL DO YOU **GOOD.**

TAKE IT OFF, BOSS?

TAKE IT OFF!

TAKE IT OFF, BOSS?

OH, THIS I GOTTA *SEE!*

OH, THAT'S TOO GOOD! LOOKIT THIS RIDICULOUS NOODLE! HAA-HAH

SO, BOSS... SOME WEATHER, HUH?

WHY IN THE *HELL* DIDN'T I *HEAR* ABOUT *ANY* **PRISON BREAK?**

IT JUST KINDA HAPPENED. IT WAS HIS *FAULT!*

OH, WAS IT NOW?

WHEEEW! WHO ELSE COULD USE A NICE *COOL* GLASS OF WATER?

OH **NO,** BOY! *NO WATER FOR YOU!* YOU GOT **FIVE MILES OF ROAD KILL TO SCRAPE,** AND IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL BE FLYING **SOLO.**

GET STEPPIN'! AFTER *THIS,* IT'S *CESSPOOL DETAIL!*

CRACK

SO WHAT DO YOU HEAR?

HOT ENOUGH FOR YA?

WHU...?

I HEAR AN ANNOYING BUG IN MY EAR THAT I'D LIKE TO SQUASH!

HEY, JUST TRYING TO FIT IN, BE ONE OF THE GUYS. YOU KNOW?

WHATEVER, FREAK. TAKING IT OFF BOSS?

TAKE IT OFF!

HAA-HA ...URK!

NOW! EVERYBODY IN THE TRUCK!

YEAH! ROAD TRIP!

SORRY, KID. SOMEBODY'S GOT TO HANG BACK AND TAKE THE BLAME.

THIS CAN'T BE GOOD.

LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE, IF IT WASN'T FOR YOUR GOD-AWFUL PHYSIQUE WE NEVER COULD HAVE ESCAPED!

THANKS, UGLY!!

VROOOM!

WHAT A GREAT STATE!

I'LL SAY!

YESSIREE, ONLY IN THE SUNSHINE STATE CAN A TERRORIST TAKE FLIGHT LESSONS AND A PRESIDENT BUY AN ELECTION!

AND WHAT ABOUT ALL THEM BLUE-HAIRED FOXES IN MIAMI? GRRRRR!

CRACK!

EASY, TIGER!

IS THAT--?

I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING IF YOU DIDN'T.

PEDAL TO THE METAL, MISTER!

THANK YOU FOR VISITING FLORIDA * "AMERICA'S WILLY"

KOSS!

CRUNCH!

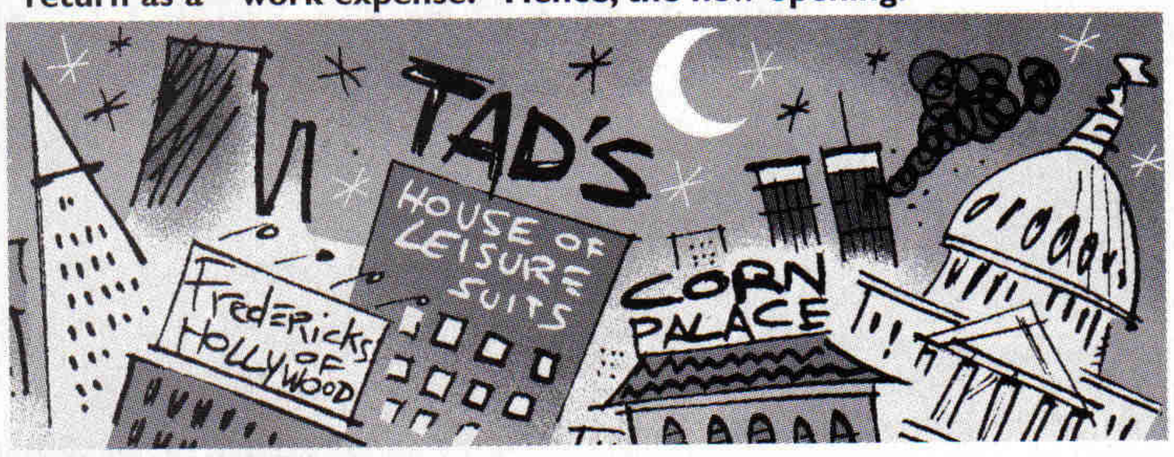
BILL WRAY

THE CHAT 'N THE STAT DEPT.

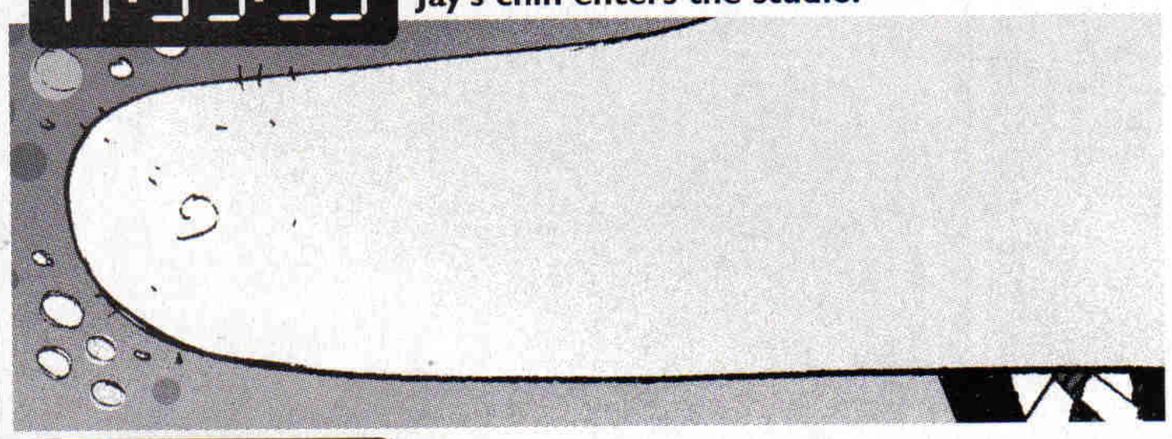
Where do TV viewers turn to enjoy an unscripted interchange of ideas, unpredictable events and a free-form environment where anything can happen? Righty-o! Talk shows! Er, on second thought, make that "nowhere"! These so-called open-format chat-fests are about as impromptu and unplanned as an Iraqi military parade! Every one of 'em is micro-produced right down to the last kooshball. And we can prove it! We appointed a blue-ribbon panel of gold-medal experts (Or was it a gold medal panel of...oh, never mind!) to watch every talk show on TV and annotate the results in an easy-to-understand format which we then dumbed down even further for *our* readers! We found some pretty incriminating evidence which we will be presenting in upcoming months in a muckraking series we call...

MAD THIS

11:35:00 **The opening clip package is a bunch of generic U.S. landmarks. The previous opening used to show Jay driving around in his vintage collectors' cars, but the IRS didn't buy Jay's attempt to write off their entire cost on his tax return as a "work expense." Hence, the new opening.**



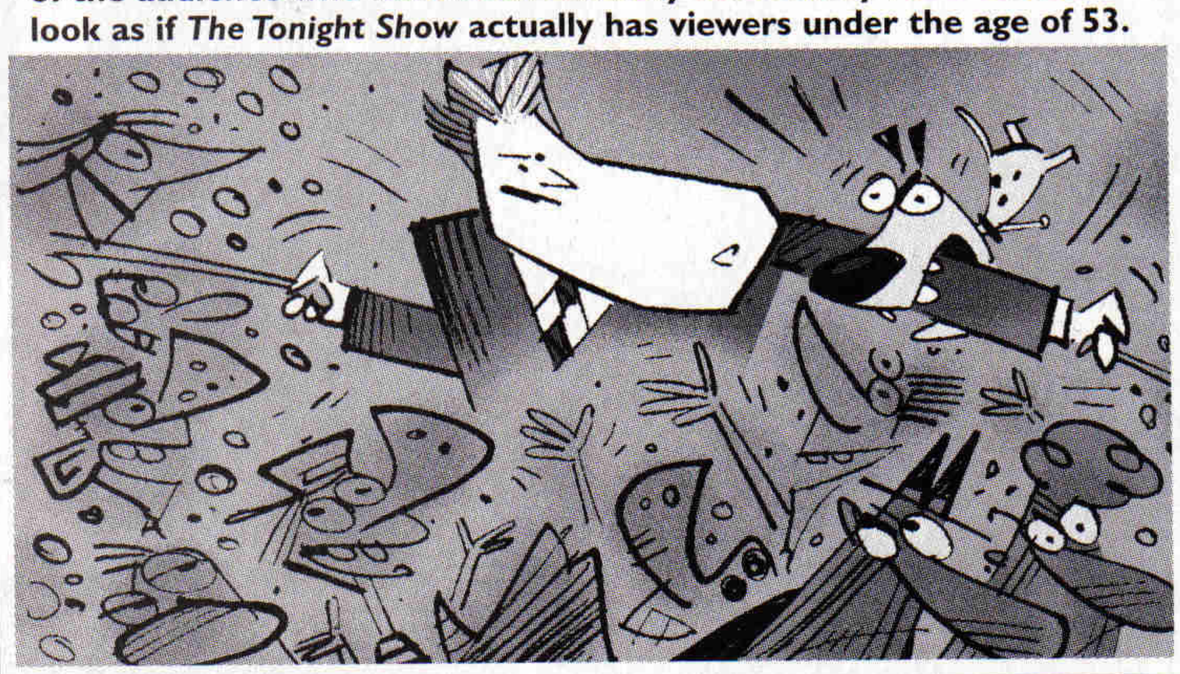
11:35:55 **Jay's chin enters the studio.**



11:36:05 **The rest of Jay enters.**



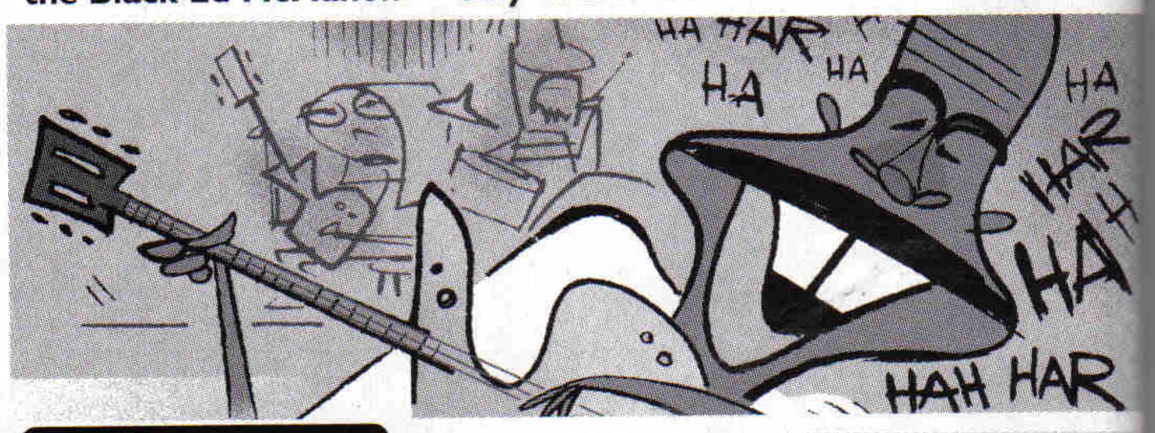
11:36:12 **Jay bounds onstage and begins shaking hands with the 20 young, attractive plants in the front of the audience who have been carefully selected by NBC to make it look as if *The Tonight Show* actually has viewers under the age of 53.**



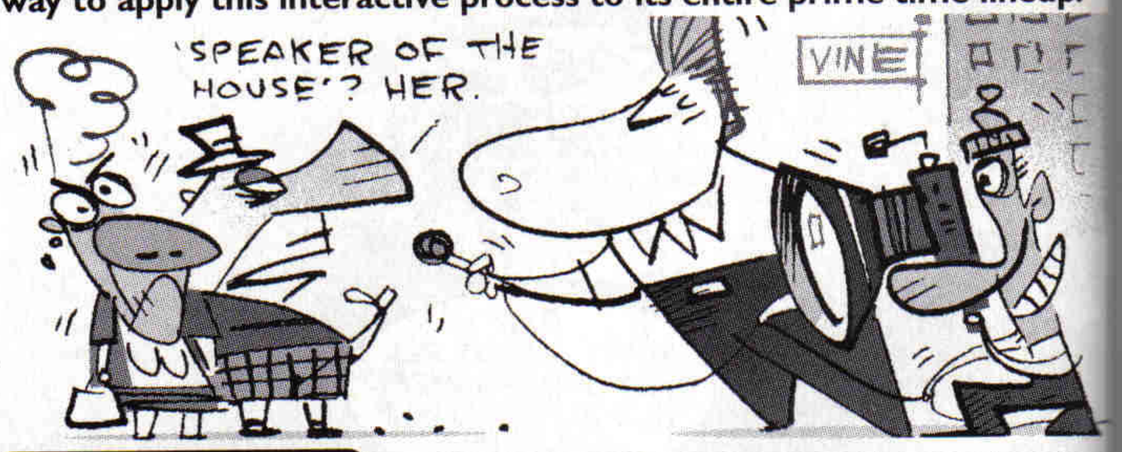
11:37:00 **Jay does his 600-joke monologue containing punch lines on about 155 different topics, three of which were not included in the previous day's monologue. Hilariously, it appears that Michael Jackson exhibits unusual behavior patterns, Robert Downey Jr. may have a substance abuse problem, and men and women often have differing outlooks on life.**



11:37:00 **During the above, bandleader Kevin Eubanks is shown laughing it up at Jay's jokes, even when he's the only one doing so. Eubanks' dependable performance has earned him the talk show reputation of being the Black Ed McMahon — only with less talent.**



12:00:00 **Time for "Jay's Headlines" or "Jay Walking," where the home audience or people on the street actually provide free material for a network television show without receiving a cent in payment. NBC is desperately trying to figure out a way to apply this interactive process to its entire prime time lineup.**



12:10:00 **With two-thirds of the show gone, the first guest finally sits down.**



ARTIST: BOB STAAKE WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Deconstructs TV Talk Shows

MONTH: THE Tonight SHOW WITH JAY LENO

12:14:20 Jay plays an "embarrassing early clip" of the guest on some old TV commercial or *Star Search*. The guest says, "Oh no, I don't believe it. How did you ever find that?" Jay avoids saying, "Your personal assistant dubbed a copy and messengered it over to us last week like you told them to."



12:17:30 The guest makes a sexually suggestive remark. Jay, who's spent the last 30 years of his adult life working the comedy club circuit filled with alcoholics, sexaholics, drug abusers and Mafia bagmen suddenly sputters and behaves as if he's never heard the word "horny" before.



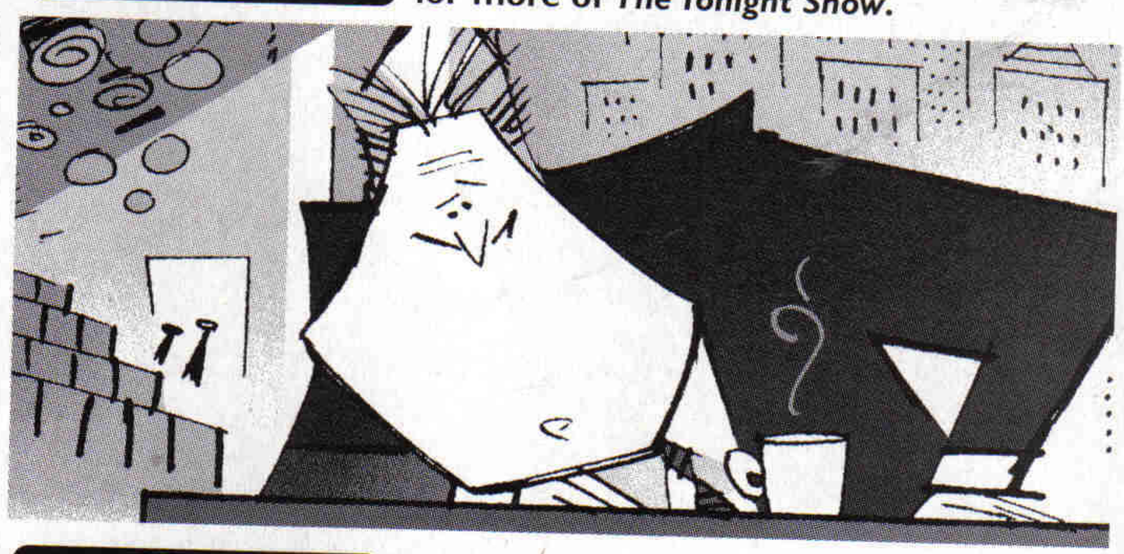
12:18:15 The second guest is some five-year-old actor. For the 736th time, Jay asks the kid if they have a boyfriend/girlfriend. For the 736th time, he asks them if they've ever seen Jay's show. For the 736th time, he pretends to be upset when the kid points out that their bedtime is four hours before *The Tonight Show*. And for the 736th time, Jay lets the kid tell a lame Dixie Cup joke with a punch line like, "he wanted to see butter fly." And for the 736th time, insomniac viewers race into their bathroom cabinets for a megadose of Tylenol PM.



12:29:20 The musical guest performs their song. After, Jay gushes profusely, telling them their performance was "fantastic," making him the only human being on the planet who apparently enjoys Mandy Moore, Outkast, Staind, Mary J. Blige, Alan Jackson and Alien Ant Farm equally.

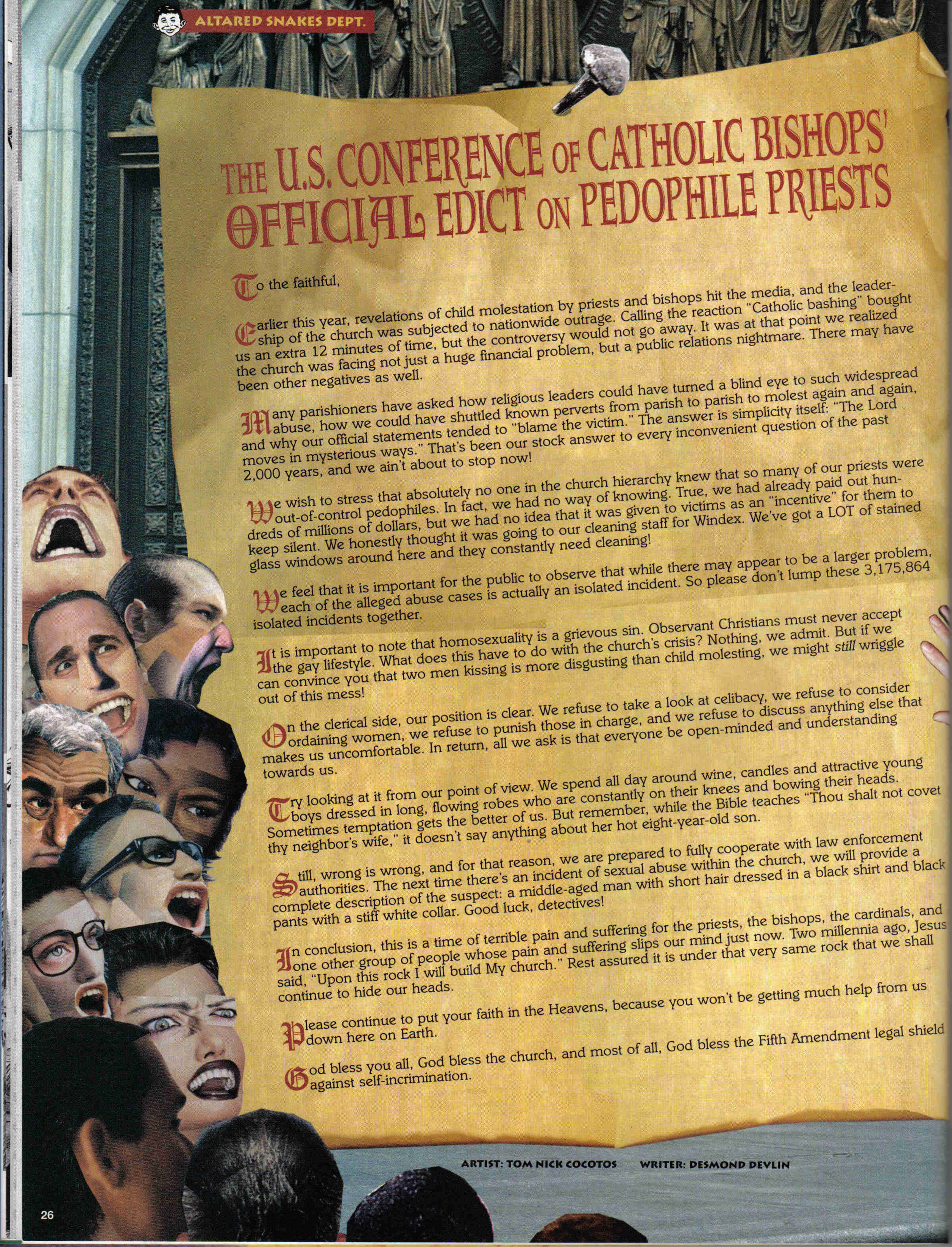


12:32:41 Jay tells his viewers to stay tuned for more of *The Tonight Show*.



12:34:20 Surprise! There was only enough time for Jay to come back and say "We're out of time." This trick reportedly still works on one farmer in Wisconsin who fell off a silo in 1977 and landed on his head.





THE U.S. CONFERENCE OF CATHOLIC BISHOPS' OFFICIAL EDICT ON PEDOPHILE PRIESTS

To the faithful,

Earlier this year, revelations of child molestation by priests and bishops hit the media, and the leadership of the church was subjected to nationwide outrage. Calling the reaction "Catholic bashing" bought us an extra 12 minutes of time, but the controversy would not go away. It was at that point we realized the church was facing not just a huge financial problem, but a public relations nightmare. There may have been other negatives as well.

Many parishioners have asked how religious leaders could have turned a blind eye to such widespread abuse, how we could have shuttled known perverts from parish to parish to molest again and again, and why our official statements tended to "blame the victim." The answer is simplicity itself: "The Lord moves in mysterious ways." That's been our stock answer to every inconvenient question of the past 2,000 years, and we ain't about to stop now!

We wish to stress that absolutely no one in the church hierarchy knew that so many of our priests were out-of-control pedophiles. In fact, we had no way of knowing. True, we had already paid out hundreds of millions of dollars, but we had no idea that it was given to victims as an "incentive" for them to keep silent. We honestly thought it was going to our cleaning staff for Windex. We've got a LOT of stained glass windows around here and they constantly need cleaning!

We feel that it is important for the public to observe that while there may appear to be a larger problem, each of the alleged abuse cases is actually an isolated incident. So please don't lump these 3,175,864 isolated incidents together.

It is important to note that homosexuality is a grievous sin. Observant Christians must never accept the gay lifestyle. What does this have to do with the church's crisis? Nothing, we admit. But if we can convince you that two men kissing is more disgusting than child molesting, we might *still* wriggle out of this mess!

On the clerical side, our position is clear. We refuse to take a look at celibacy, we refuse to consider ordaining women, we refuse to punish those in charge, and we refuse to discuss anything else that makes us uncomfortable. In return, all we ask is that everyone be open-minded and understanding towards us.

Try looking at it from our point of view. We spend all day around wine, candles and attractive young boys dressed in long, flowing robes who are constantly on their knees and bowing their heads. Sometimes temptation gets the better of us. But remember, while the Bible teaches "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife," it doesn't say anything about her hot eight-year-old son.

Still, wrong is wrong, and for that reason, we are prepared to fully cooperate with law enforcement authorities. The next time there's an incident of sexual abuse within the church, we will provide a complete description of the suspect: a middle-aged man with short hair dressed in a black shirt and black pants with a stiff white collar. Good luck, detectives!

In conclusion, this is a time of terrible pain and suffering for the priests, the bishops, the cardinals, and one other group of people whose pain and suffering slips our mind just now. Two millennia ago, Jesus said, "Upon this rock I will build My church." Rest assured it is under that very same rock that we shall continue to hide our heads.

Please continue to put your faith in the Heavens, because you won't be getting much help from us down here on Earth.

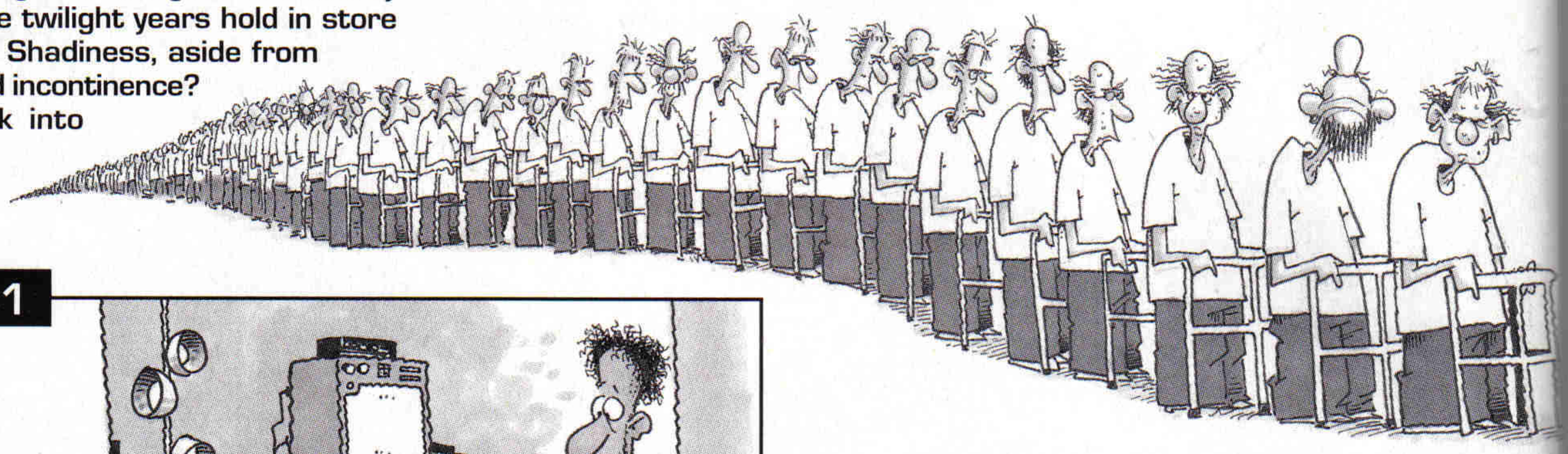
God bless you all, God bless the church, and most of all, God bless the Fifth Amendment legal shield against self-incrimination.

ARTIST: TOM NICK COCOTOS WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

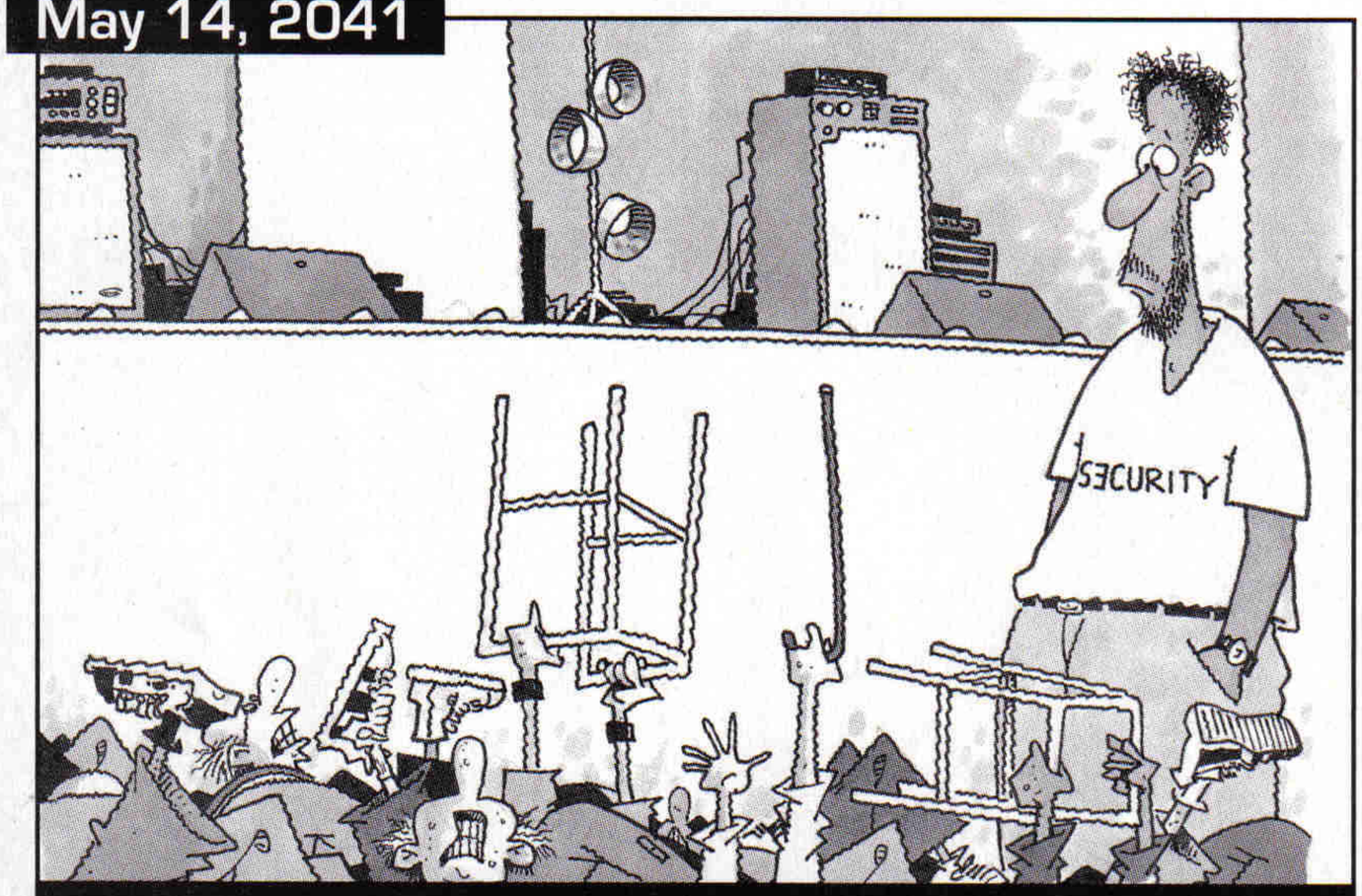

COCOTOS

EMINEM

Controversial-for-controversy's-sake rap star Eminem is at the top of his game right now (a top-selling album, a movie on its way, no outstanding arrest warrants) but, just like the rest of us, even music stars grow old. Just look at Mick Jagger; instead of excitement, watching him these days brings on thoughts of a mercy killing! What do the twilight years hold in store for his former Slim Shadiness, aside from wrinkles, senility and incontinence? MAD takes a peek into the future with...

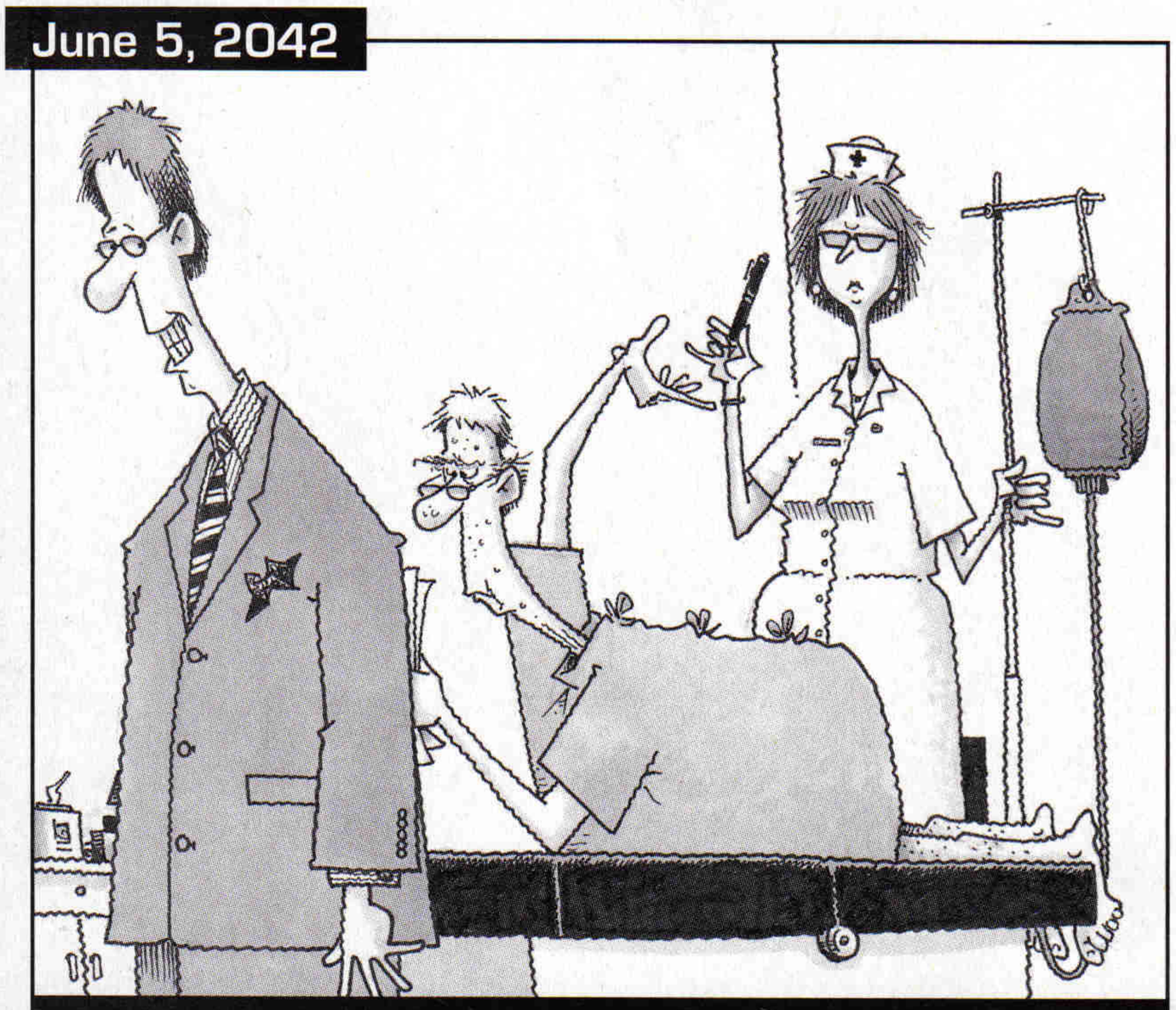


May 14, 2041



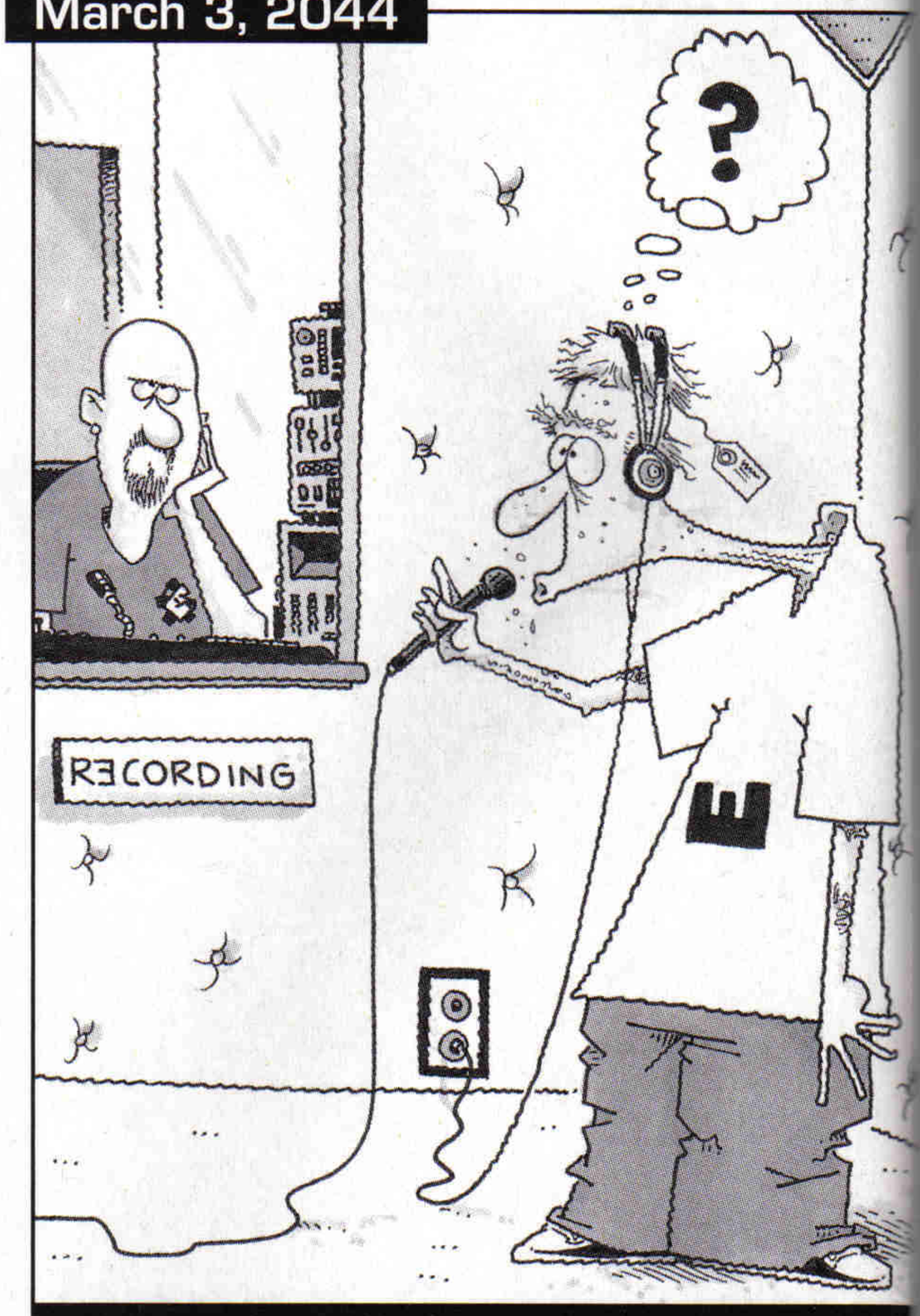
His concert date in Elk Grove, Illinois sets an all-time mosh pit record of 73 broken hips.

June 5, 2042



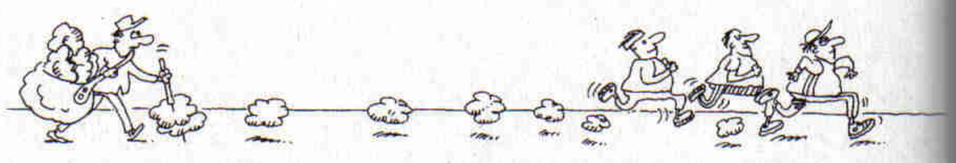
In order to better connect with the coveted 65 to 80 age demographic, he legally changes his name to "Enemanem."

March 3, 2044

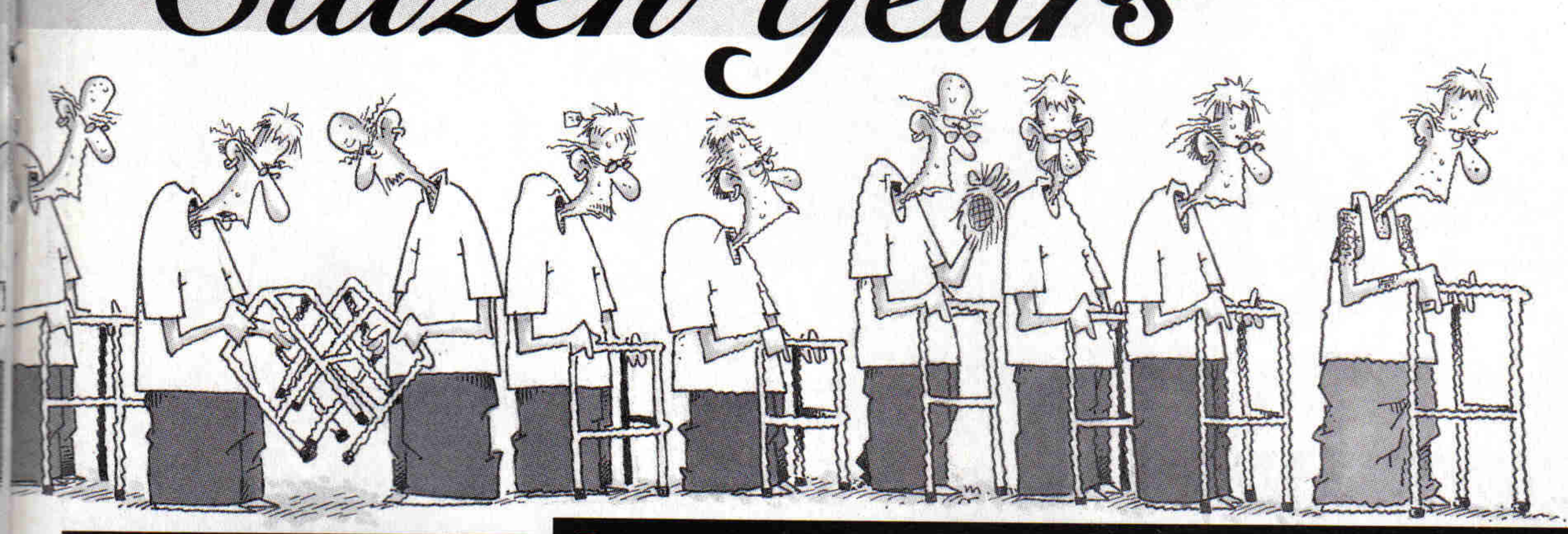


Work on his latest studio album grinds to a halt when he can't think of a word to rhyme with "duck."

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL



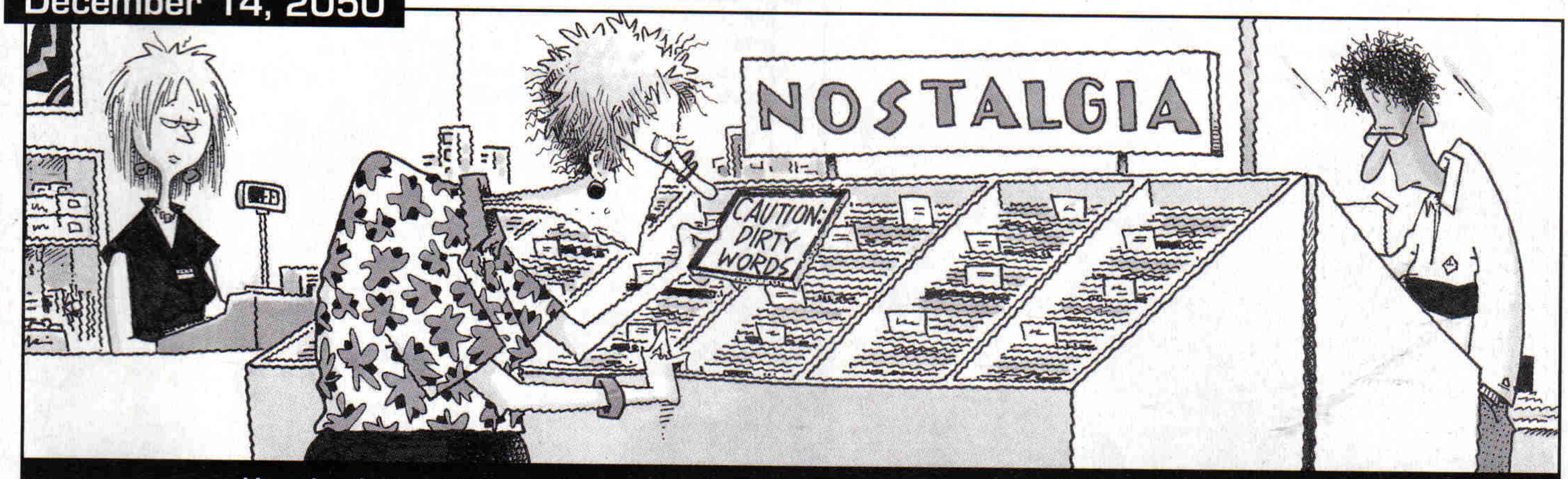
The Senior Citizen Years



September 9, 2050

To commemorate the 50th anniversary of his historic first MTV Video Music Awards appearance, he reunites the surviving Slim Shady look-a-likes at the Early Bird Buffeteria in Melbourne, Florida.

December 14, 2050



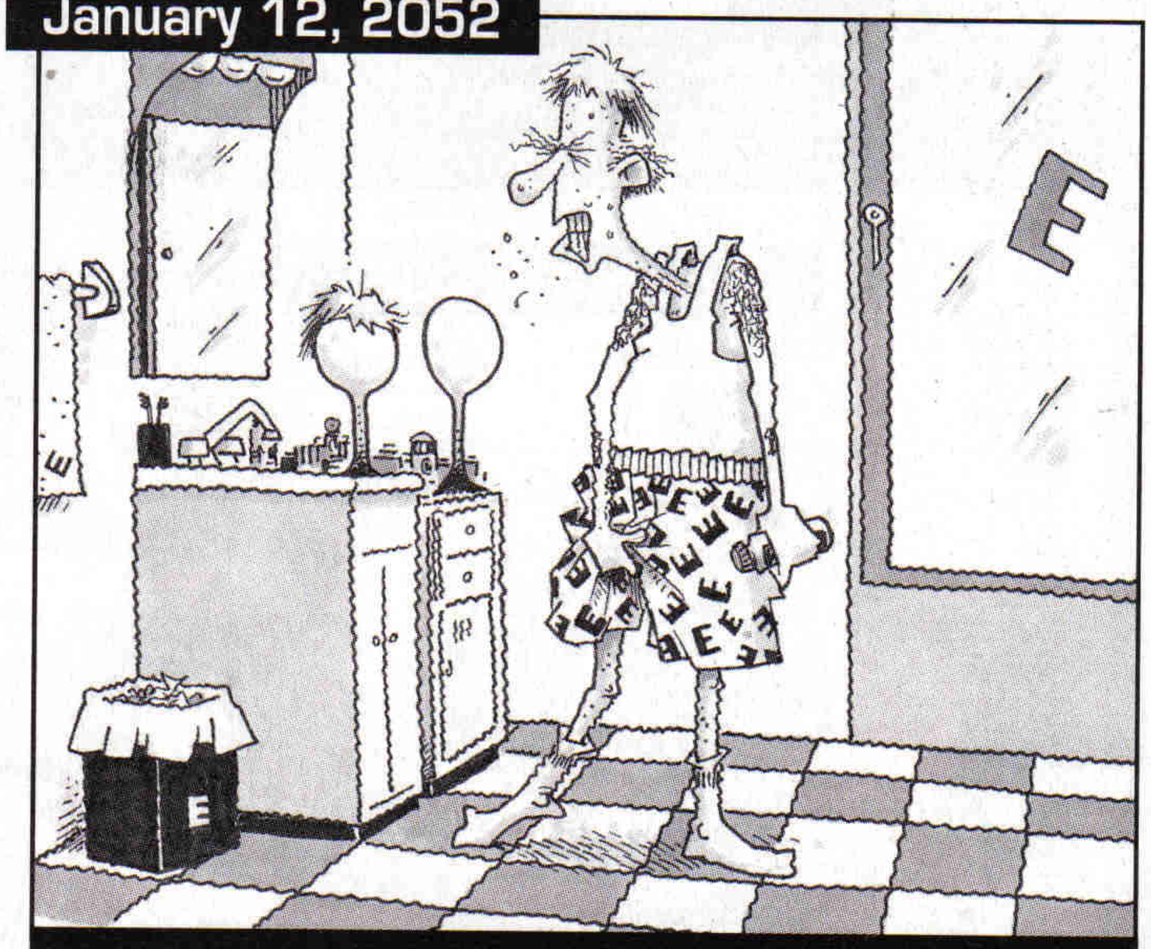
Has the dubious honor of releasing the first rap album with a large-print warning label.

May 19, 2051



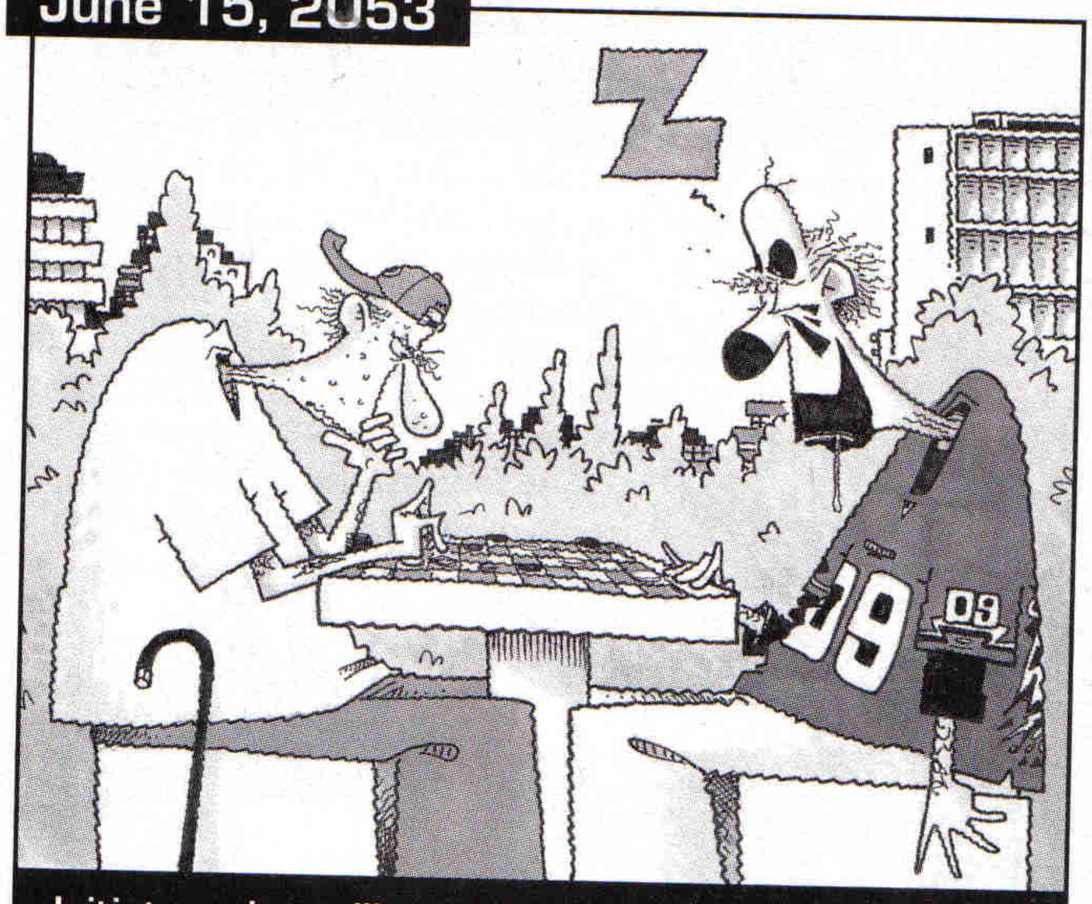
Makes his final court appearance in a civil suit brought on him by paperboy Jimmy Bultz following the infamous "Which Backstreet Boy were you?" incident.

January 12, 2052



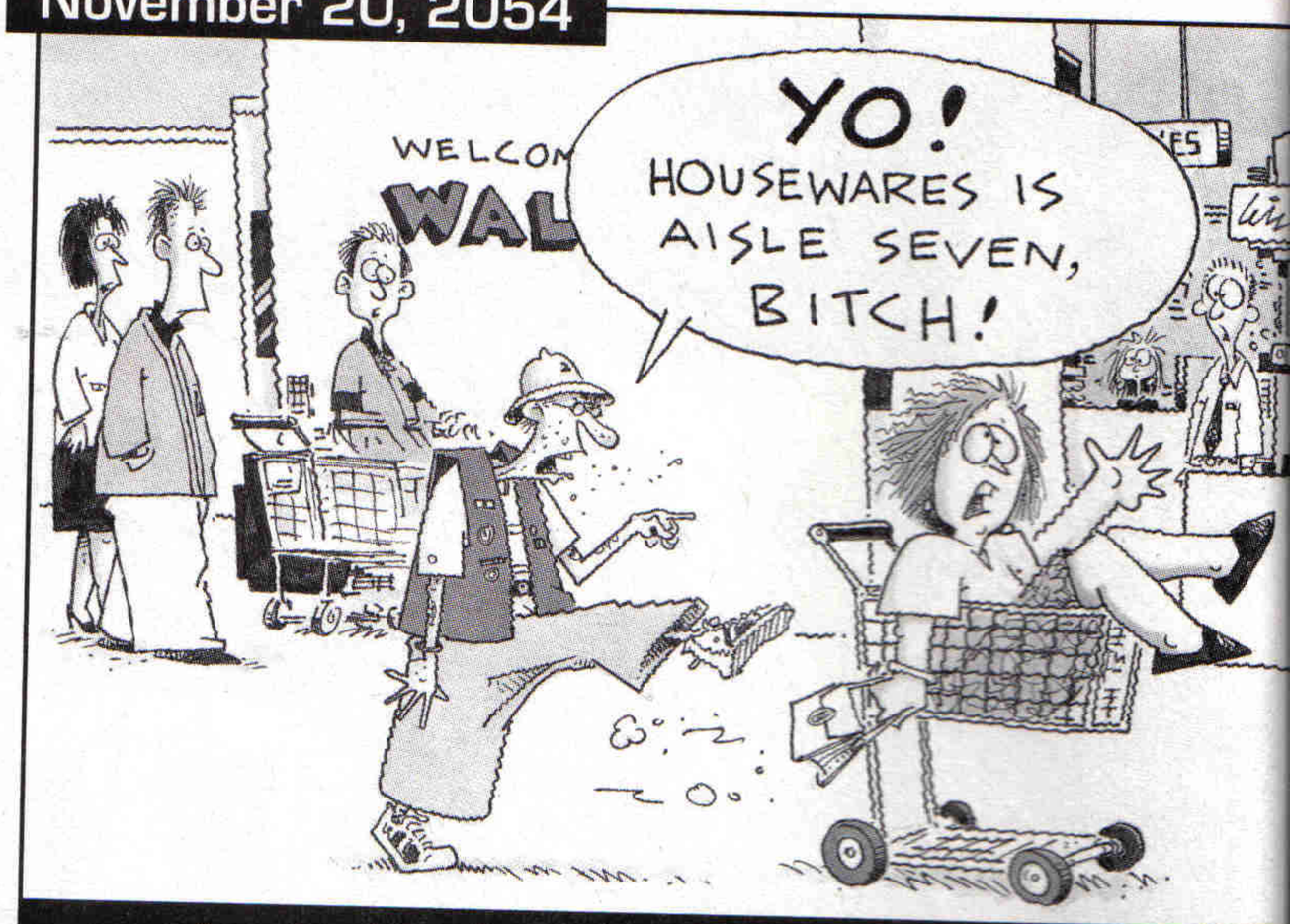
First realizes that these days, when he grabs his crotch it's not as a gesture of defiance, but to rub in the Gold Bond Powder.

June 15, 2053



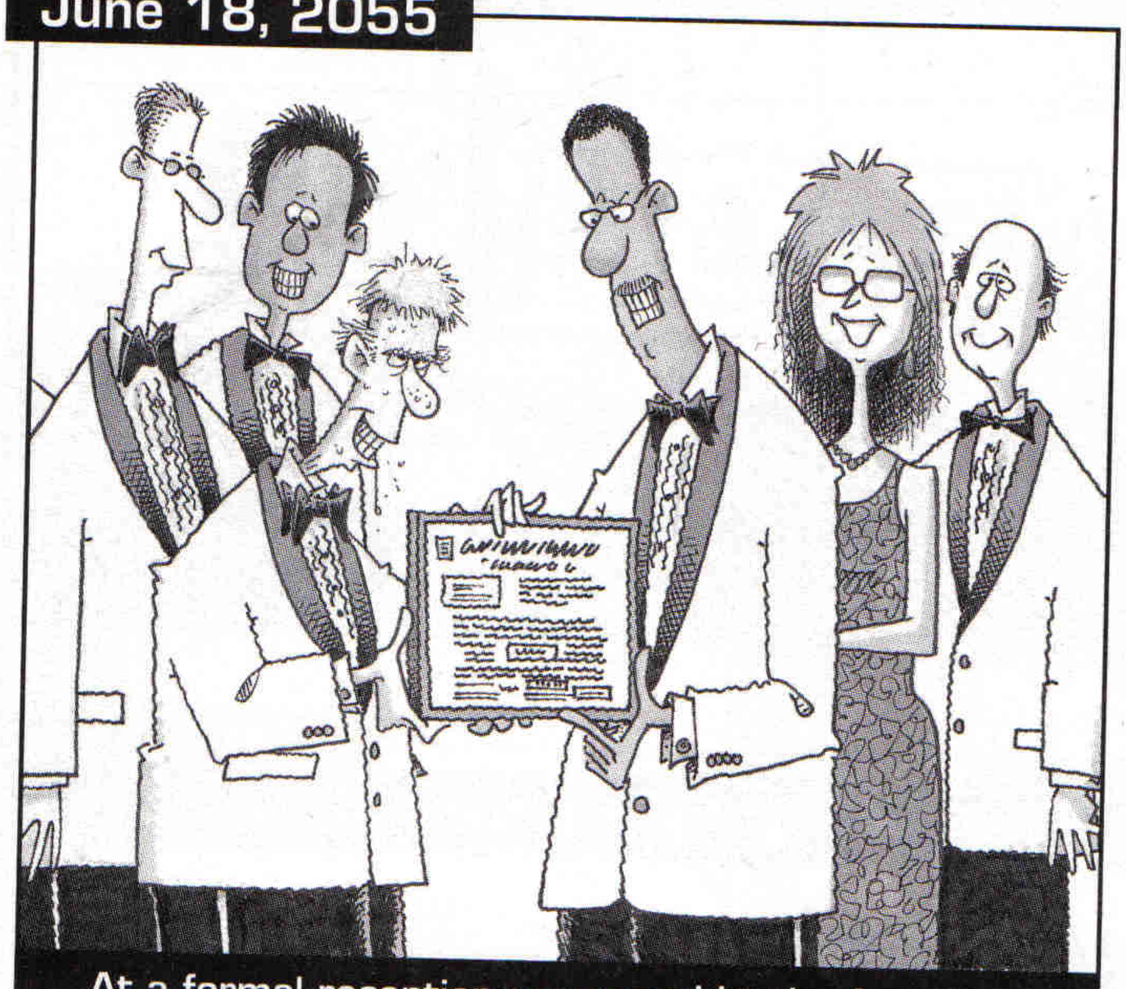
Initiates what will become a weekly checkers match in the park with one of the Insane Clown Posse guys.

November 20, 2054



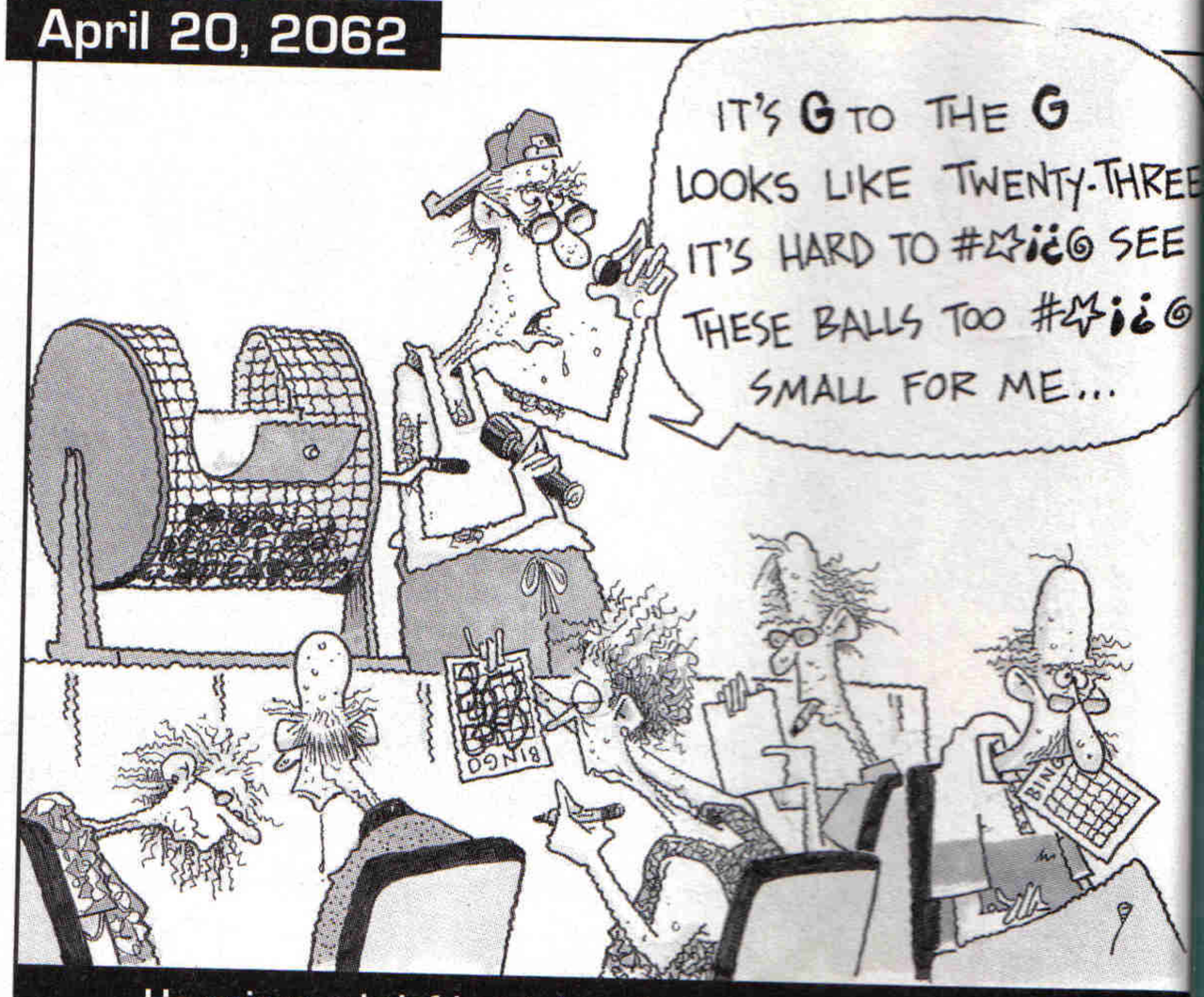
In an attempt to launch a second career, Eminem lasts precisely one hour as a Wal-Mart greeter.

June 18, 2055



At a formal reception sponsored by the American Bar Association, he is served with the ceremonial 100th restraining order from his ex-wife.

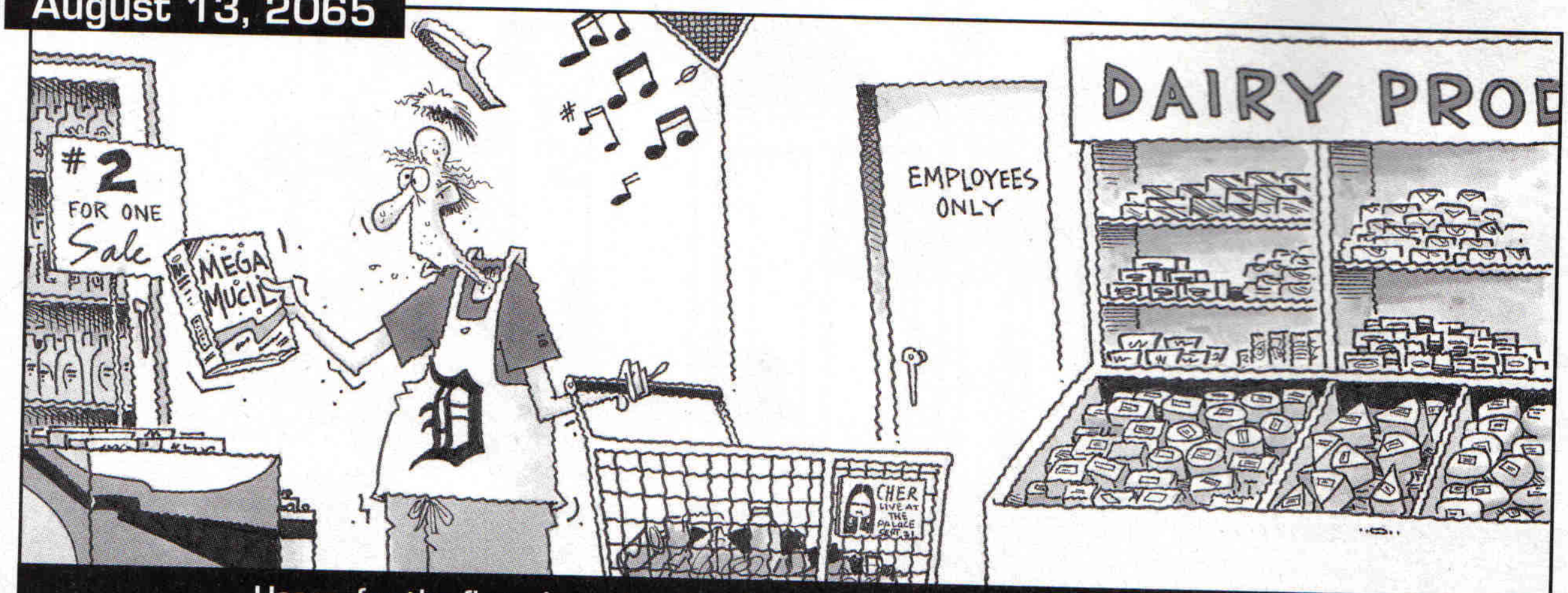
April 20, 2062



He enjoys a brief but triumphant return to the mike.



August 13, 2065



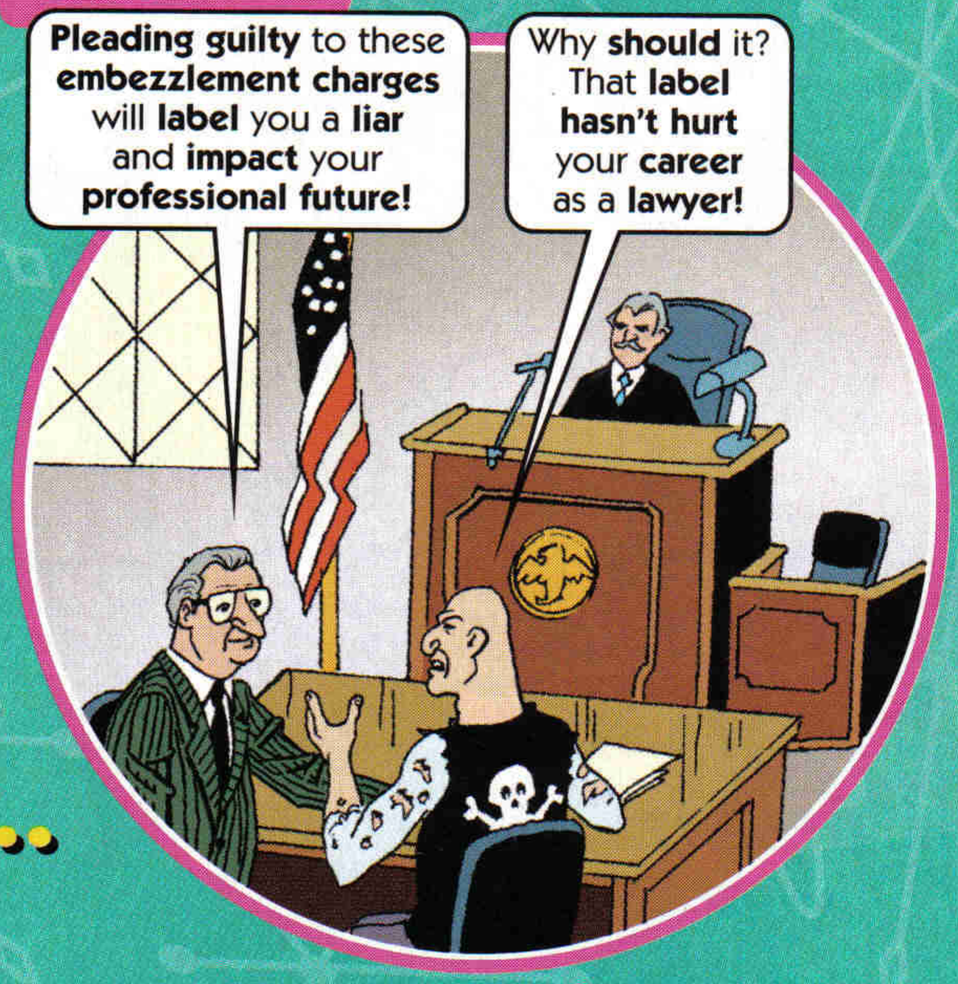
Hears, for the first time, the 101 Strings version of "The Real Slim Shady."

The Lighter Side of...

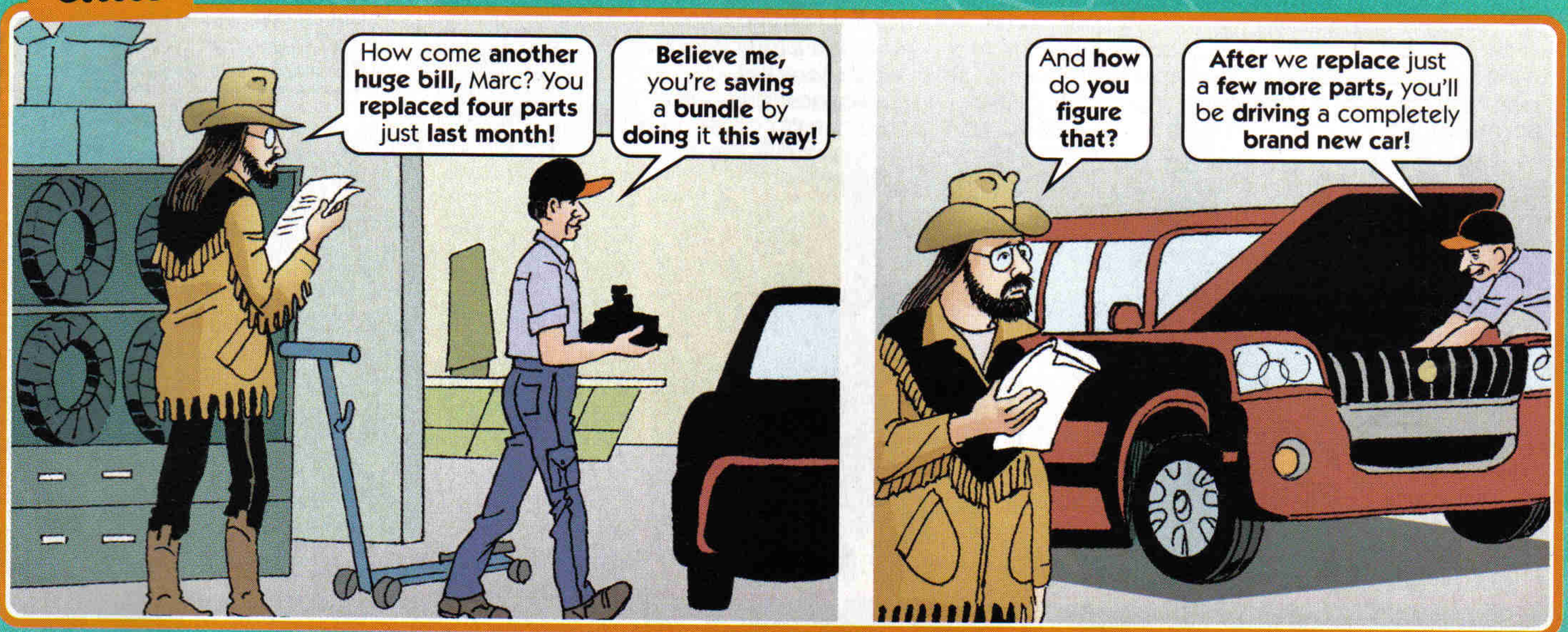


ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG COLORIST:DIGITAL CHAMELEON

JUSTICE

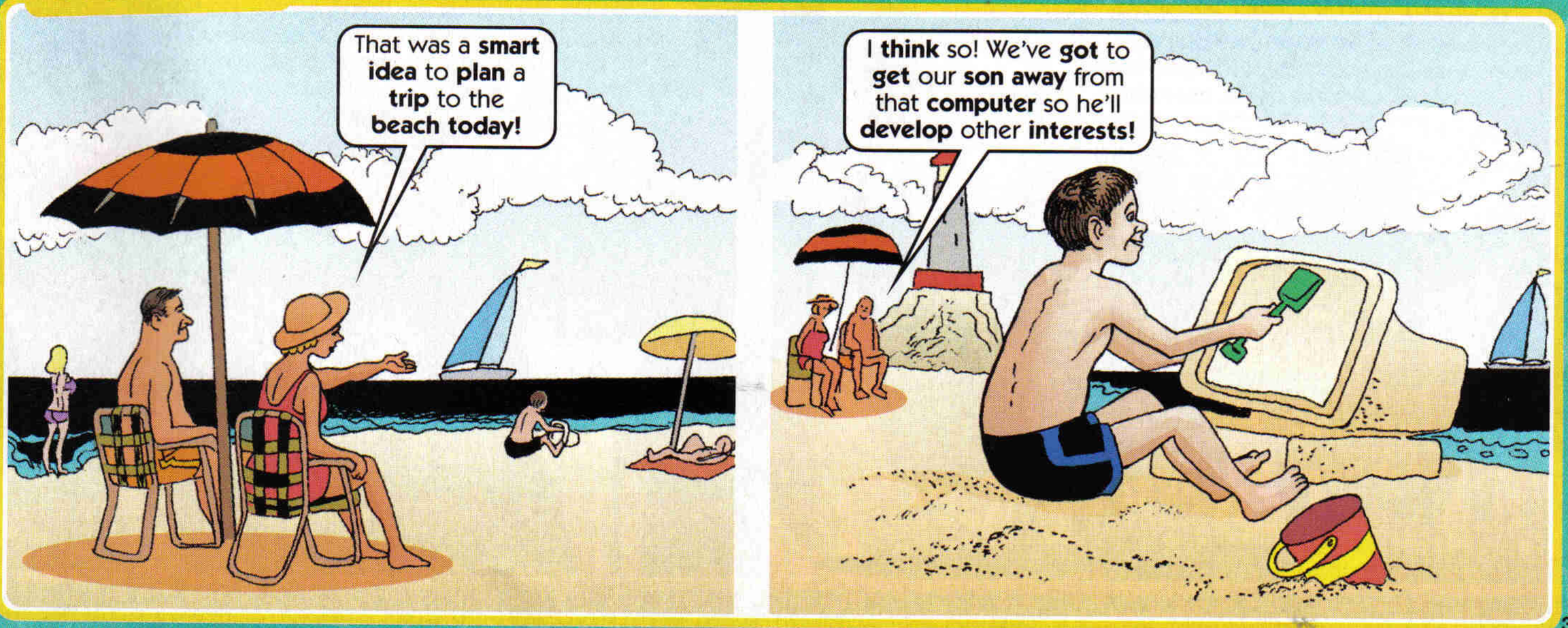


CARS

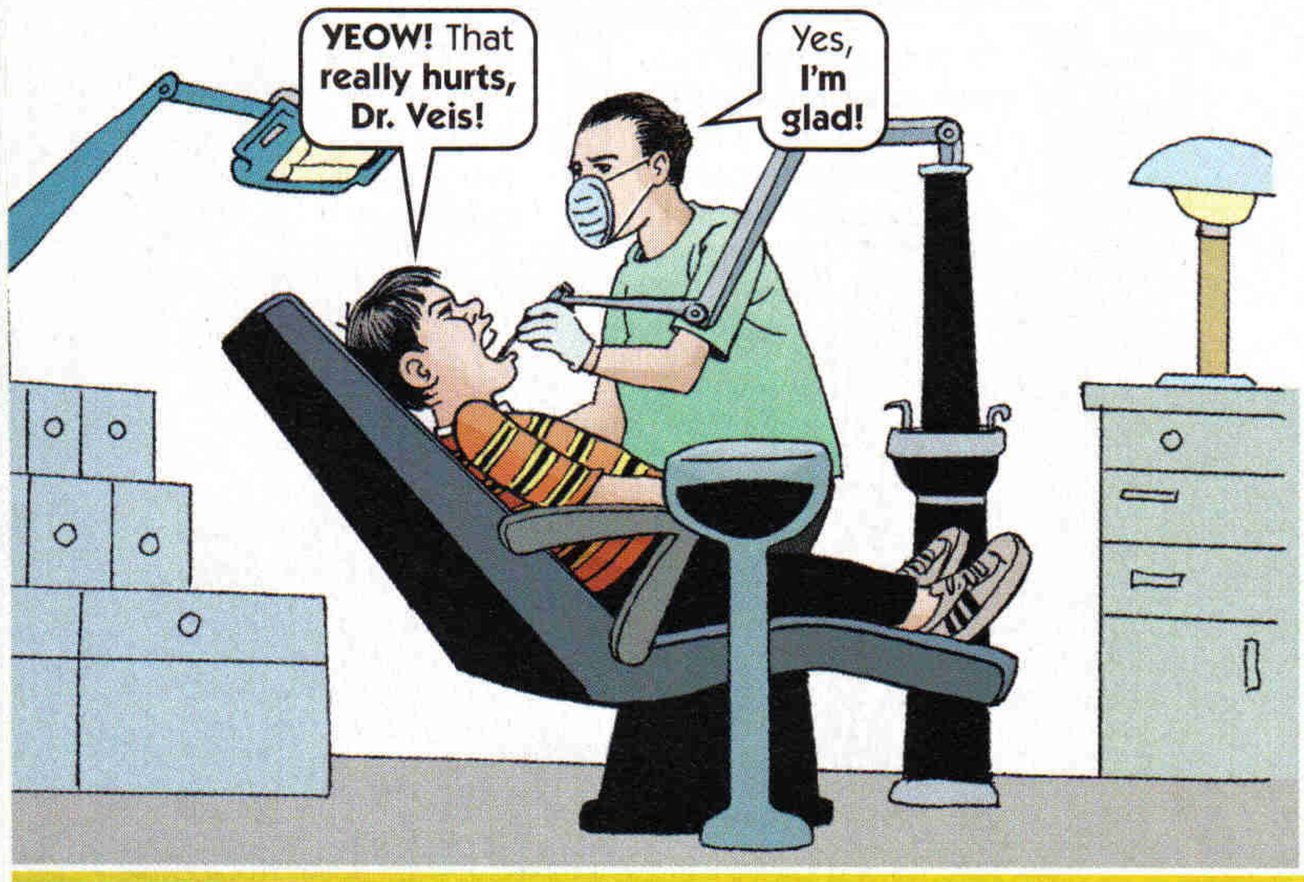


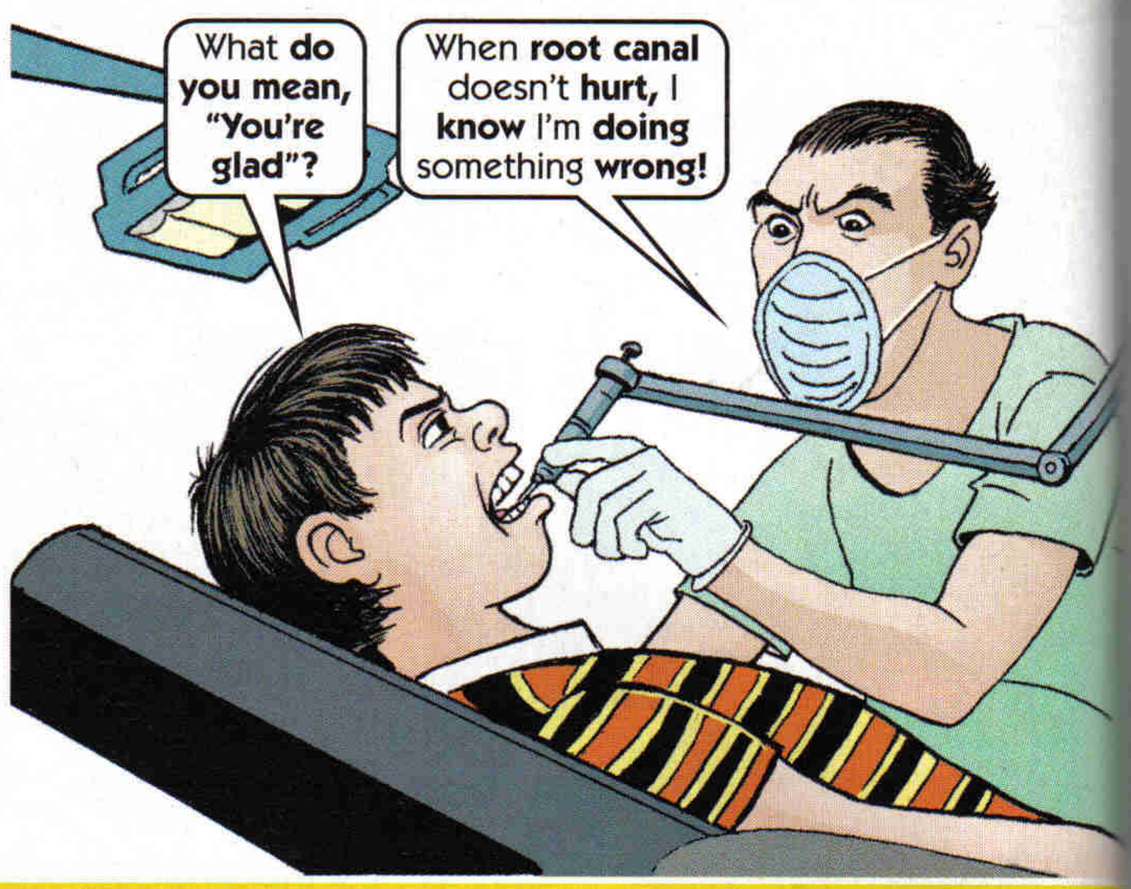
STRATEGY



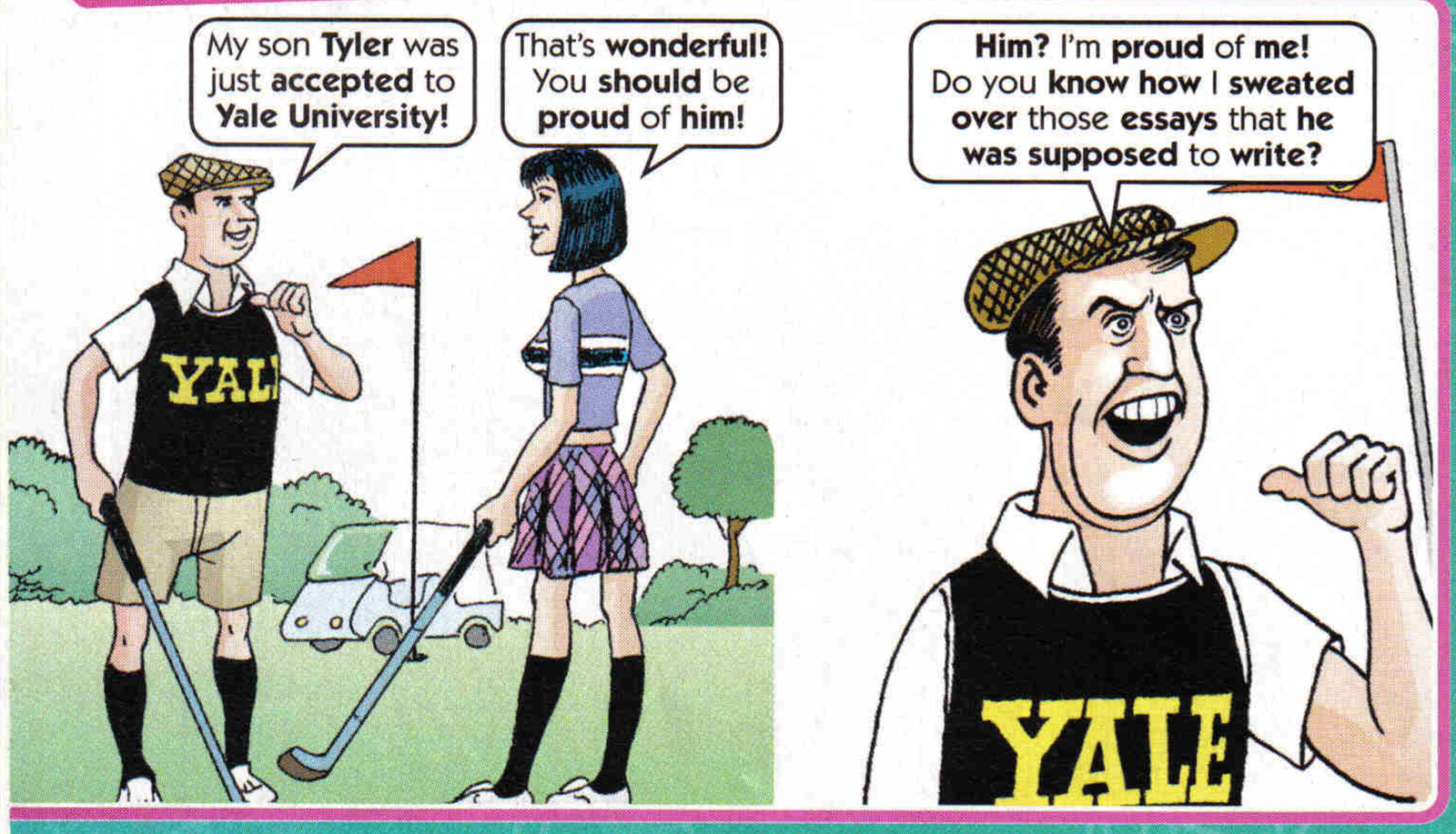


DENTISTS

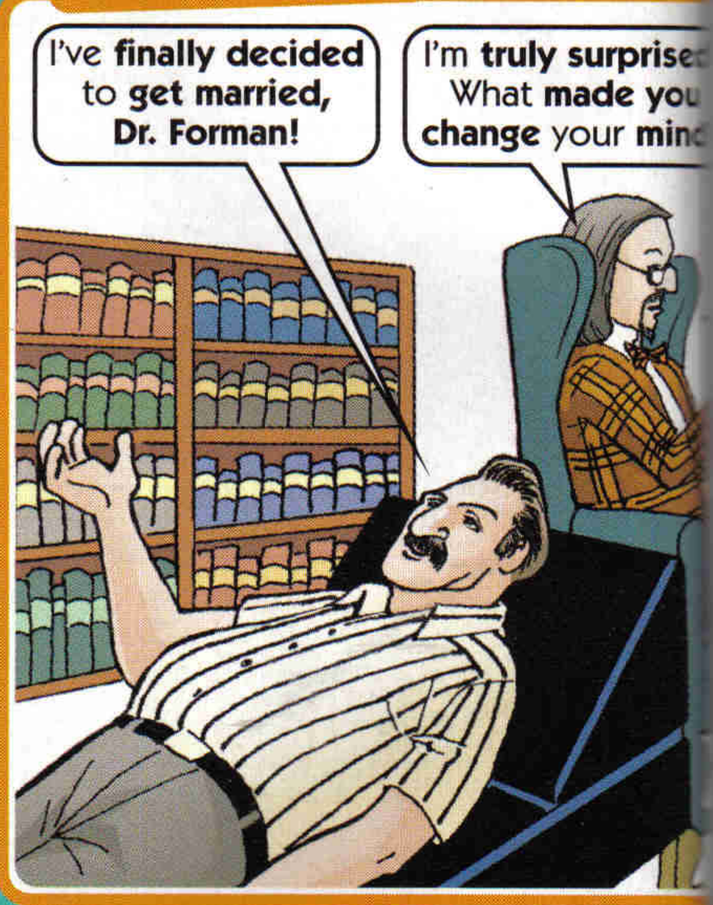




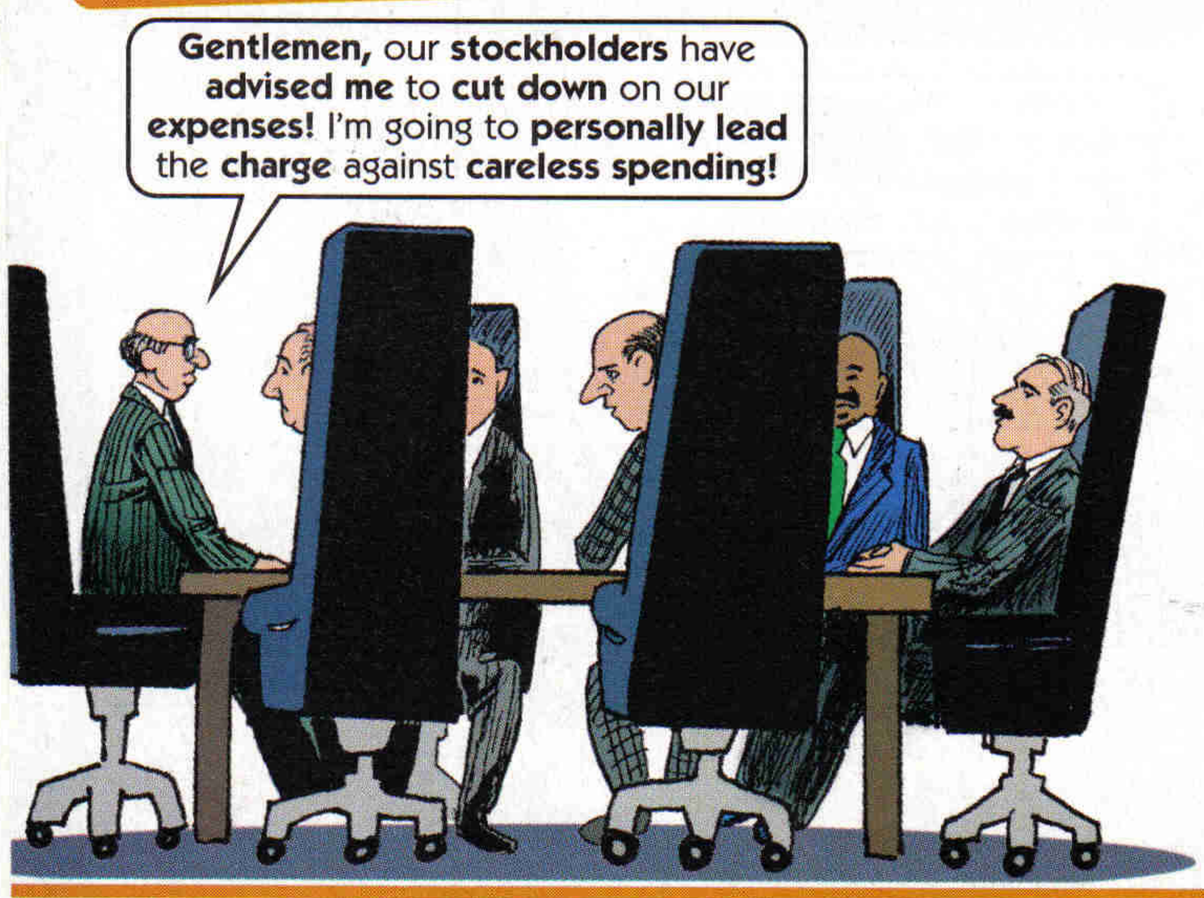
ACHIEVEMENT

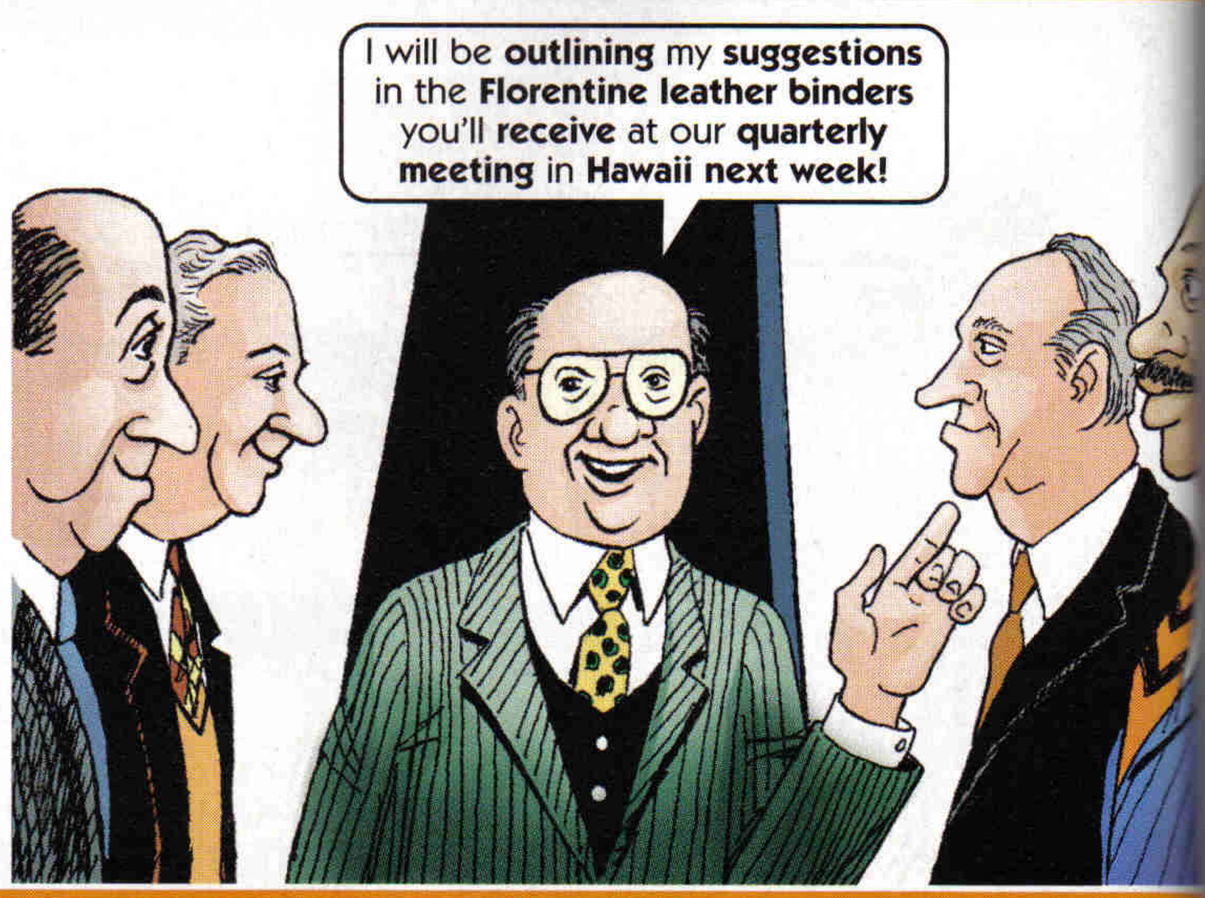


THERAPY



BIG BUSINESS





RELATIONSHIPS

Bartender, I'd like to **spend** some **real quality time** with my **kids tonight!**

So **can** you **hurry it up** with that **next round** of **drinks?**

EFFICIENCY

I'm **tired** of **hiding my gut** by **sucking it** in **whenever** she's **around!**

I'm **telling** you, **Jackie,** since I **took** that **multi-tasking class,** you **won't believe** the **time** I **save** by **doing three things** at **once!** That's **why** I **can't meet** you for **lunch!**

I'm **cleaning** up the **casserole** I **dropped** this **morning** while I was **filing** my **nails** and **talking** to **Bev** on the **phone!**

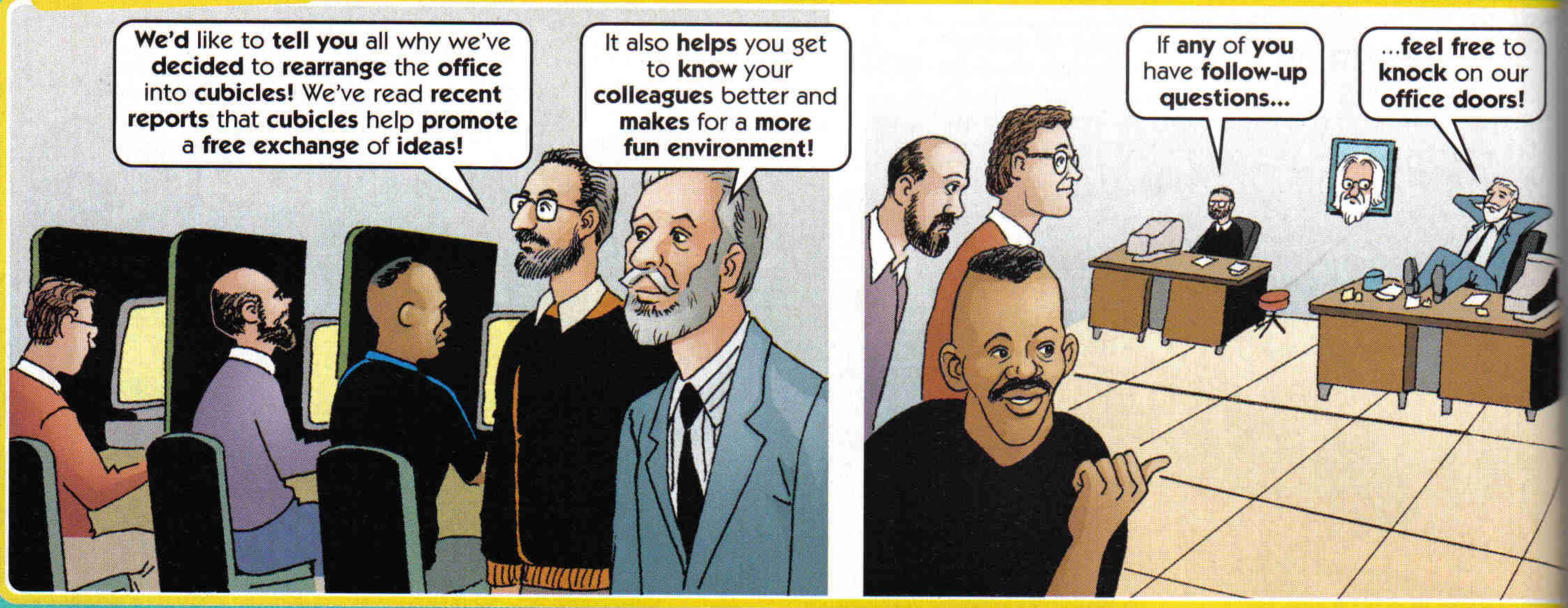
RATIONALIZATION

Shopping is **so much fun** now!

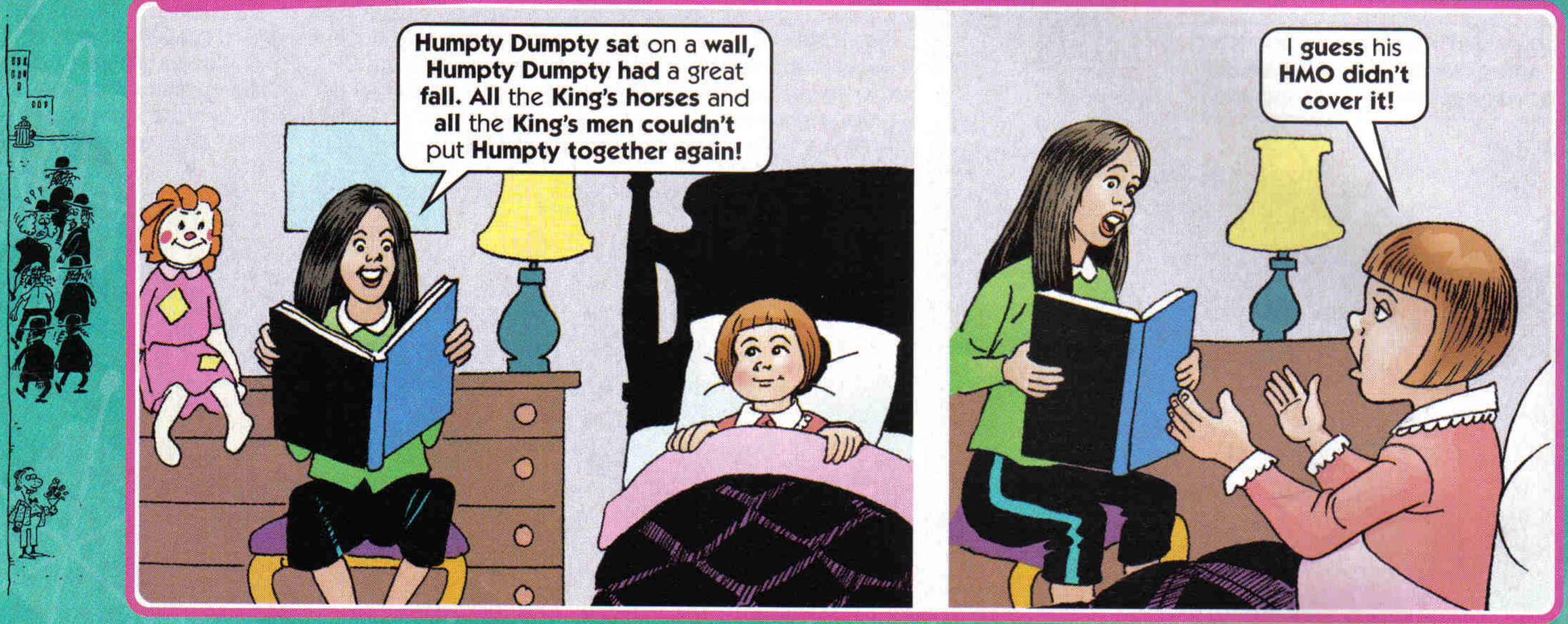
I Know! Here we **are** on **another spree** and we **can't** be **put down** for **it!**

Exactly! They **used** to **call us "compulsive shoppers"!** But now, by **putting all** this money into the **economy,** it's **become** the **patriotic thing** to **do!**

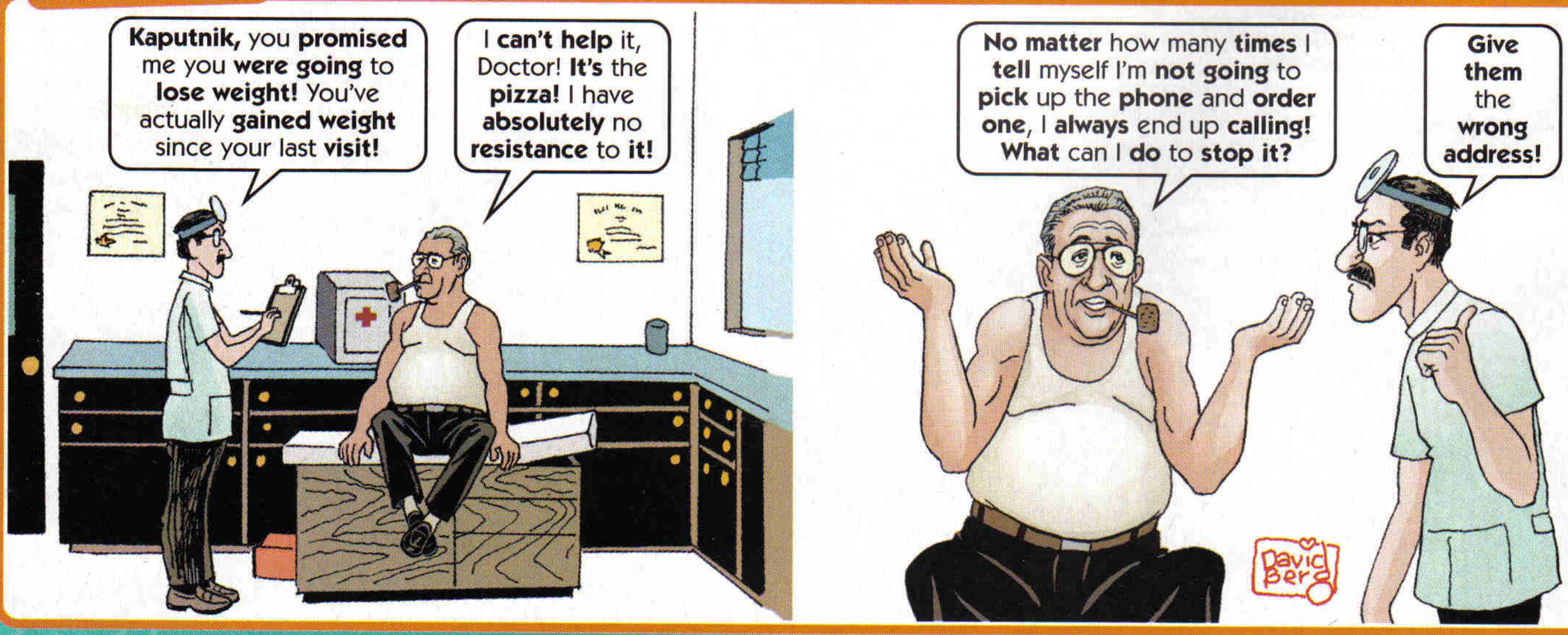
THE OFFICE

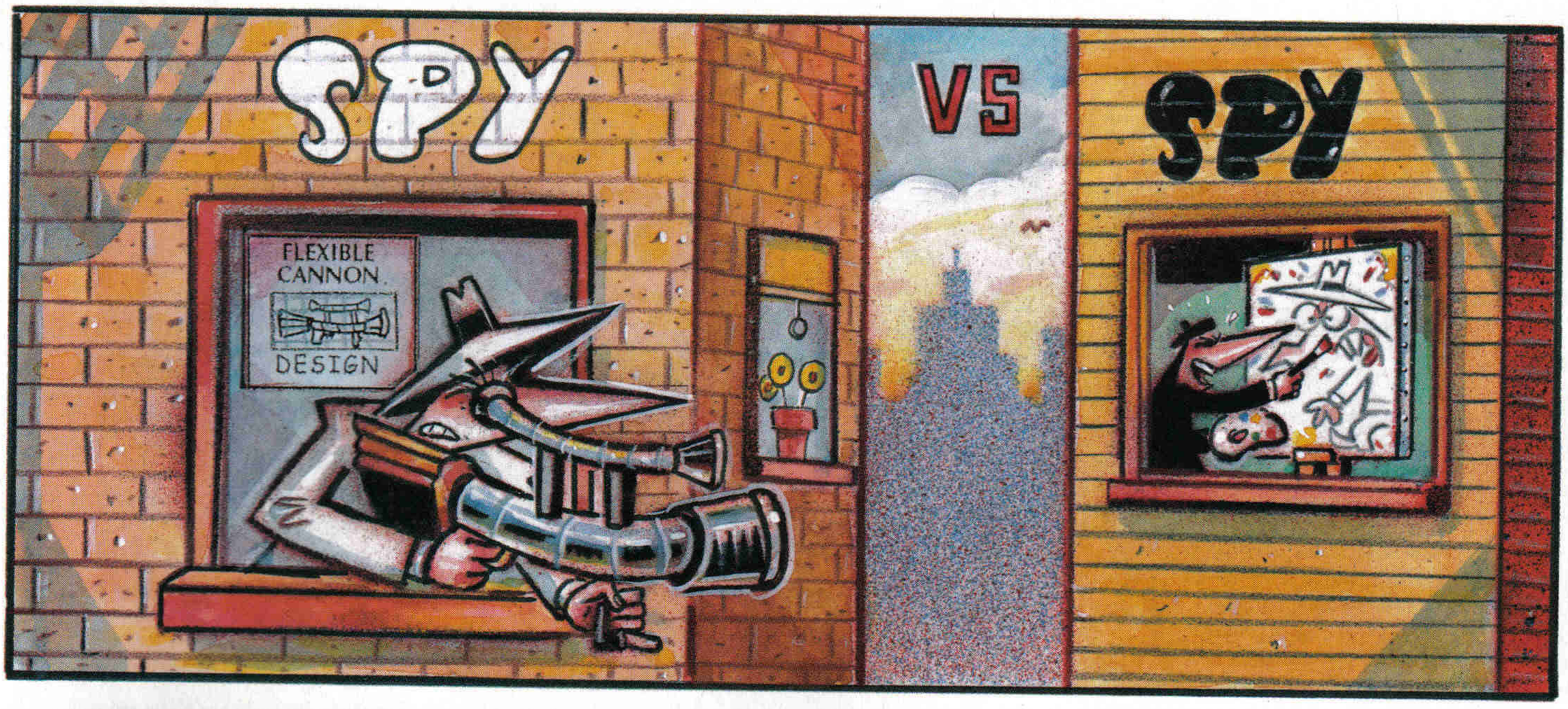


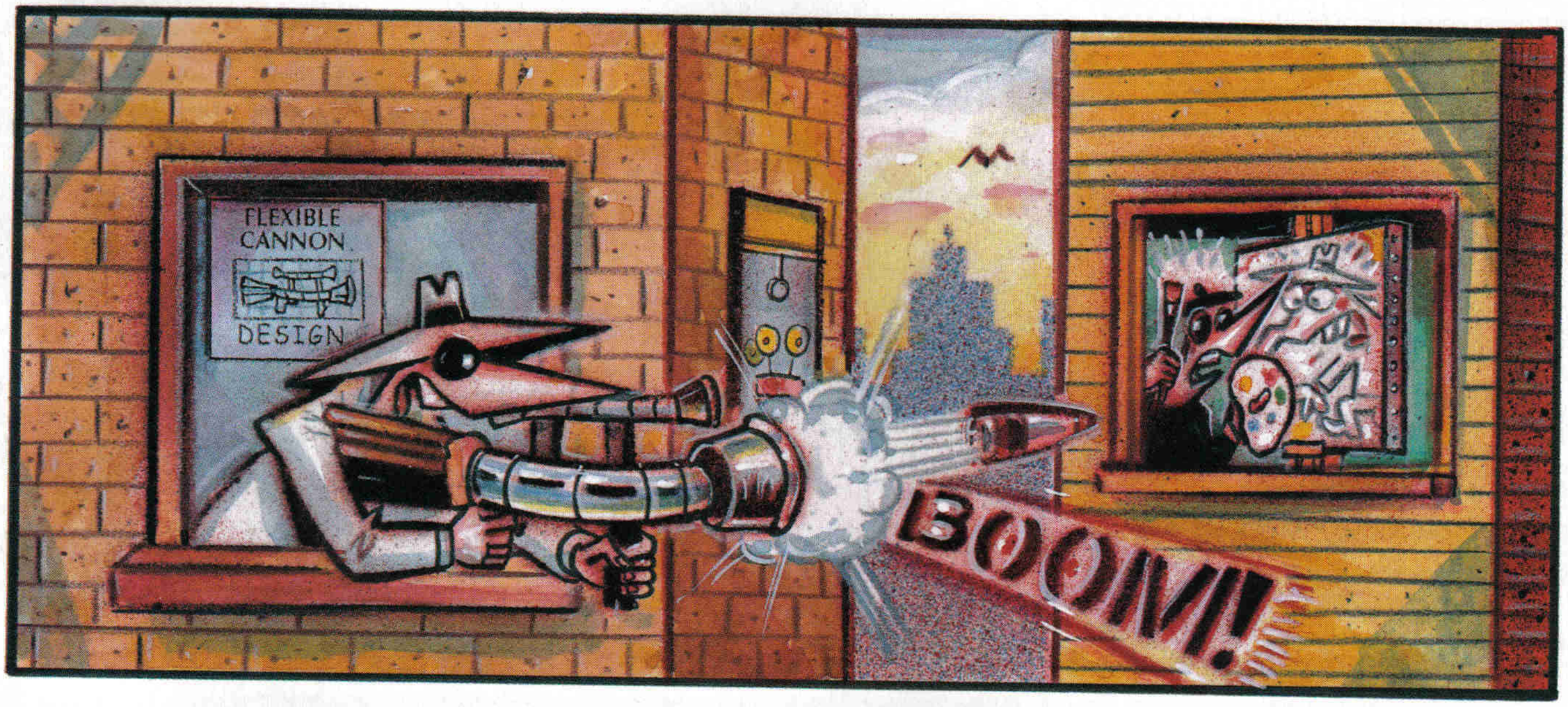
NURSERY RHYMES

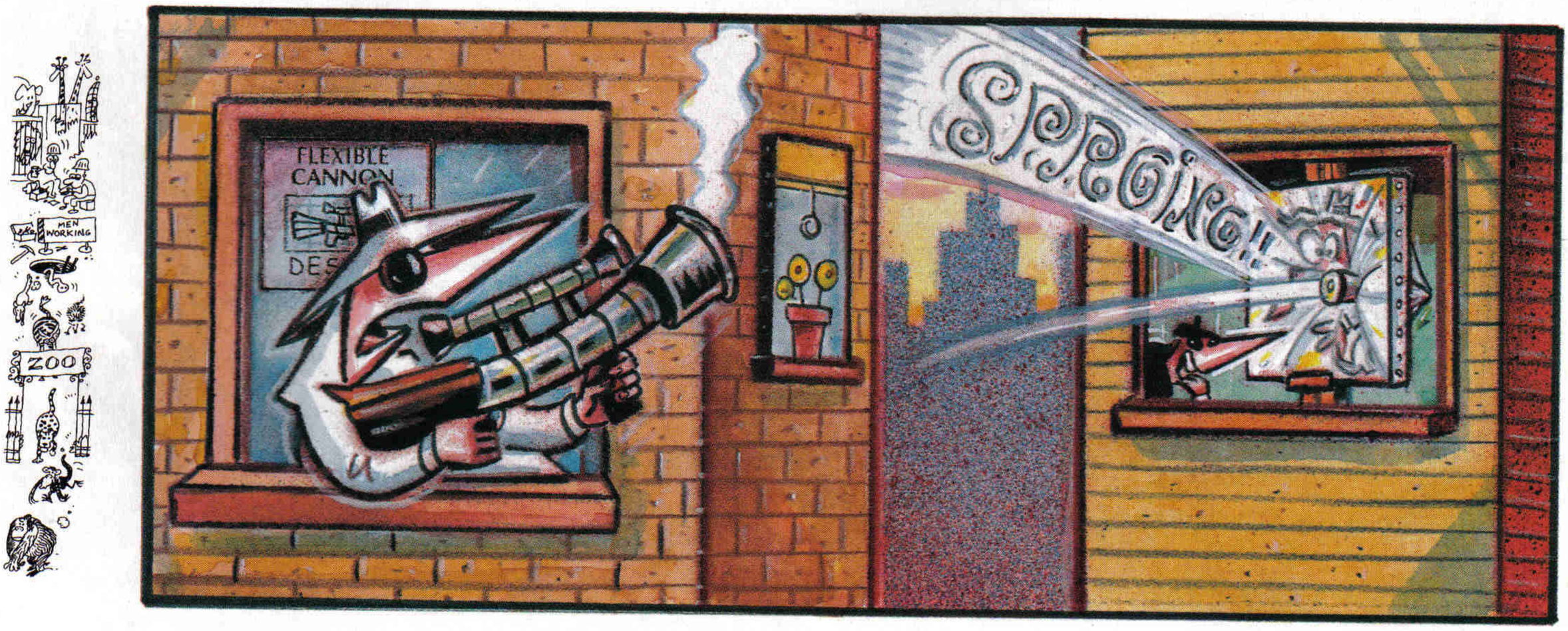


DOCTORS



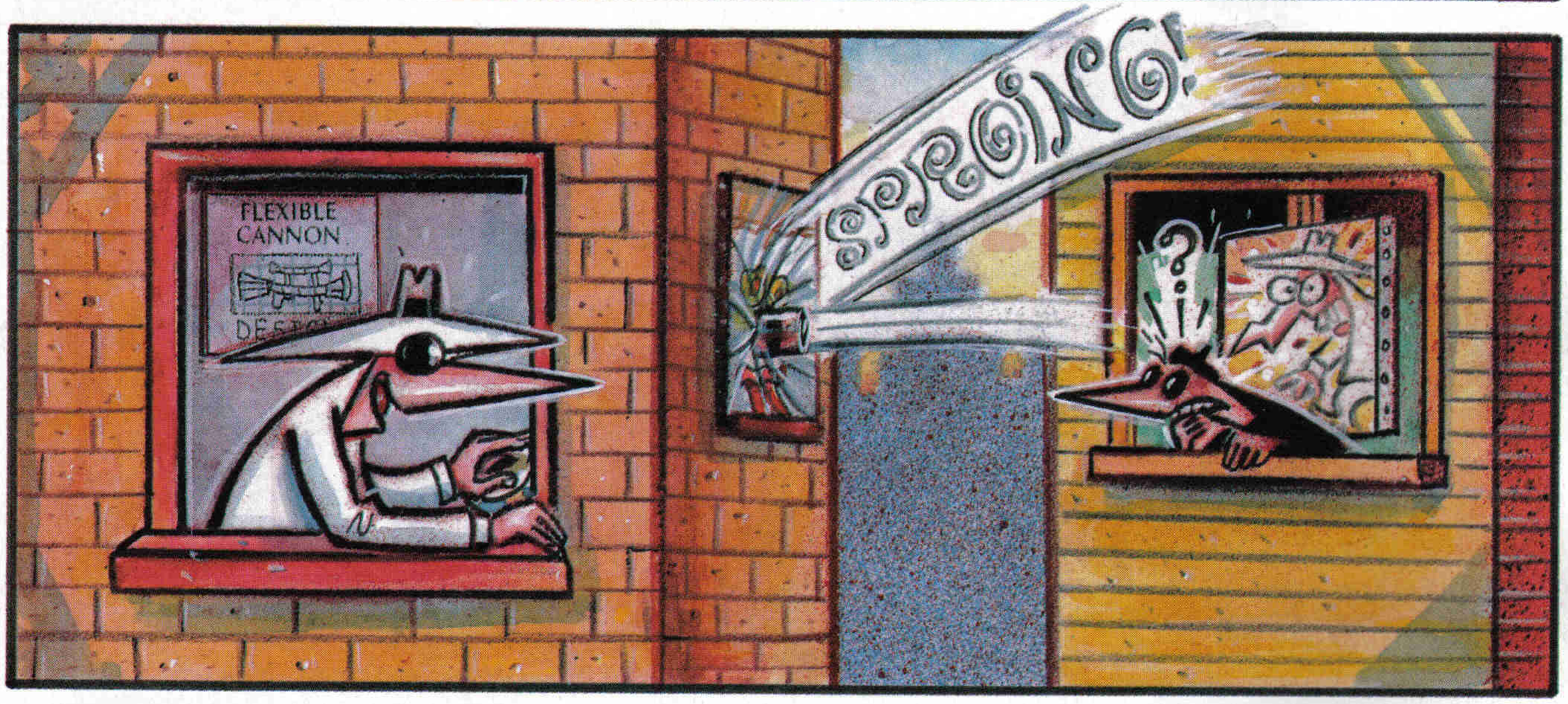


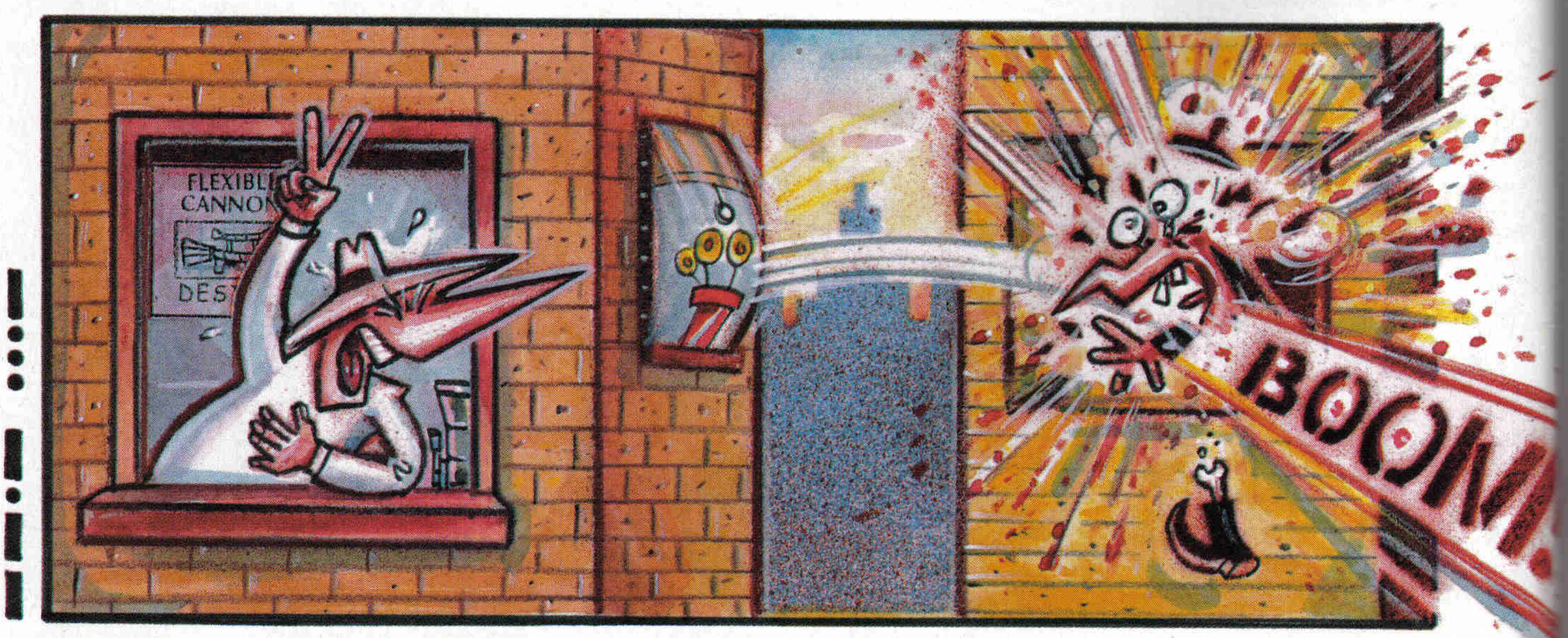




ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER


FLEXIBLE
CANNON
DESIGN
TWANG


FLEXIBLE
CANNON
SPRONG!


FLEXIBLE
CANNON
BOOM!

KUPER

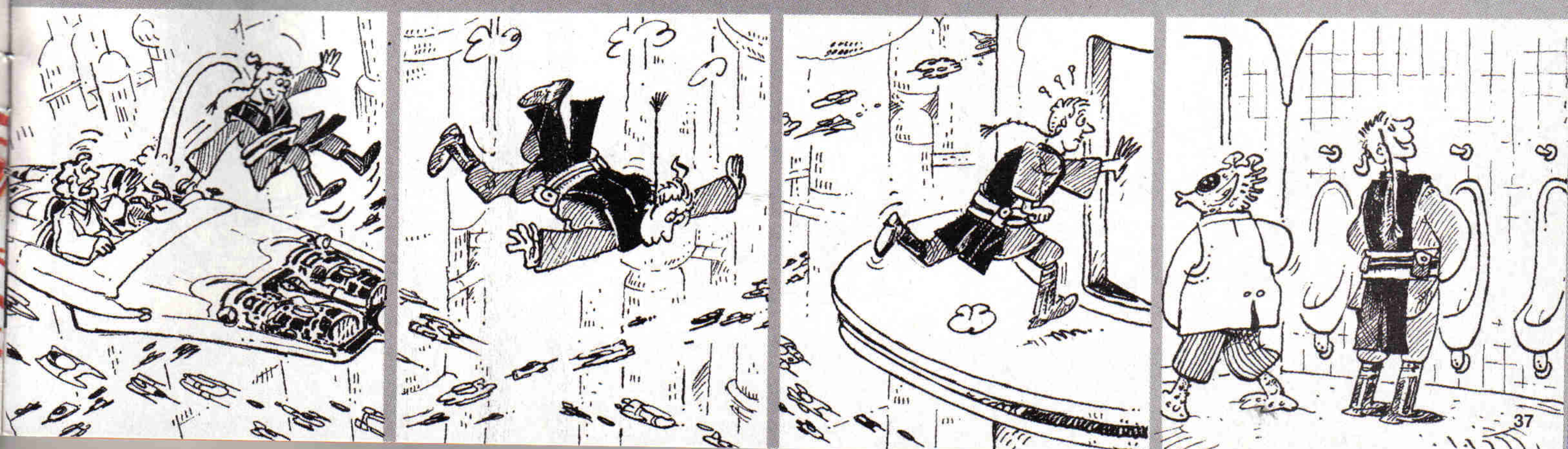


SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT STAR WARS ATTACK OF THE CLONES

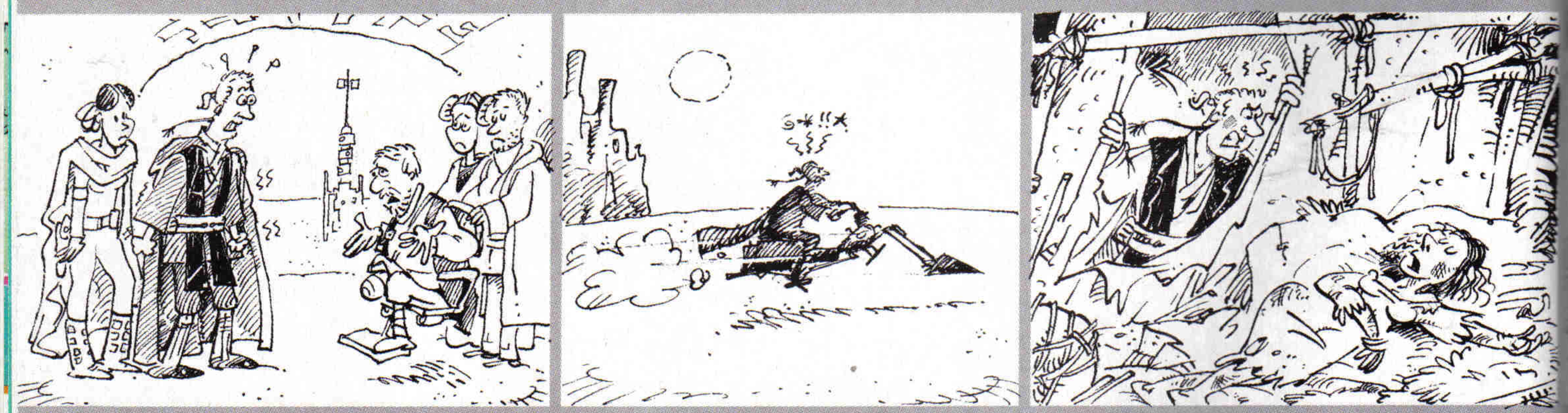
ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

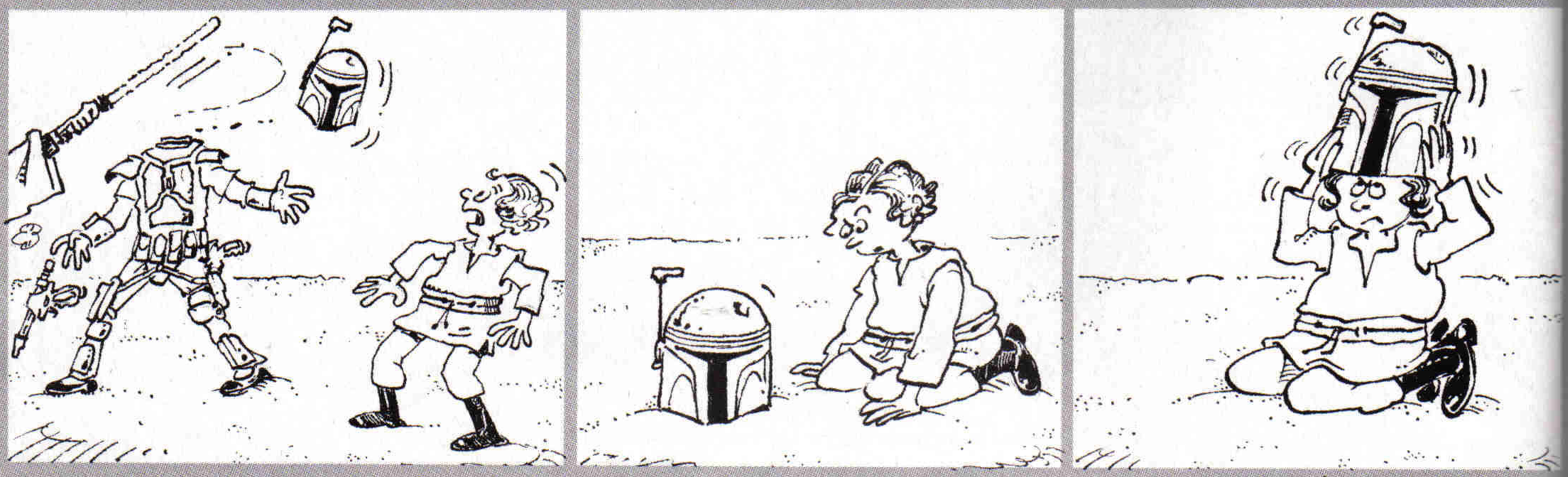







BAR







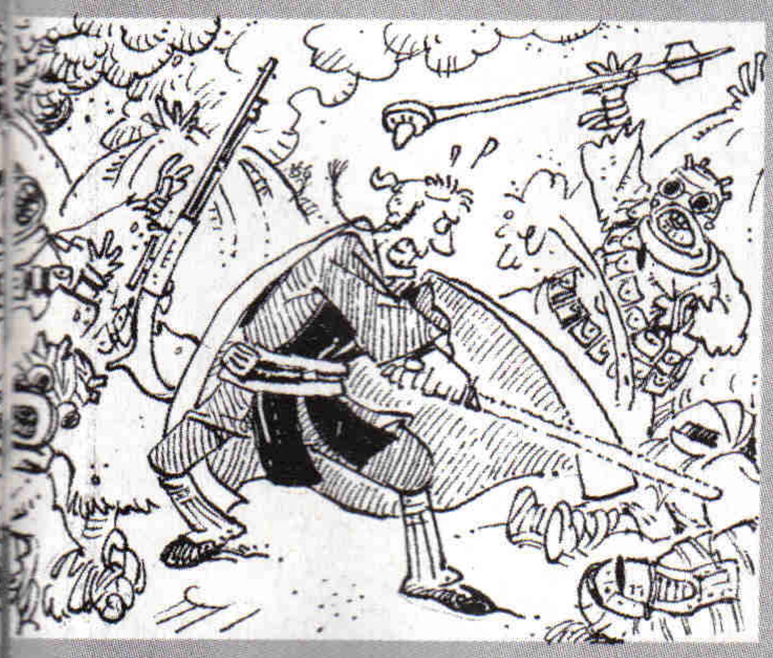










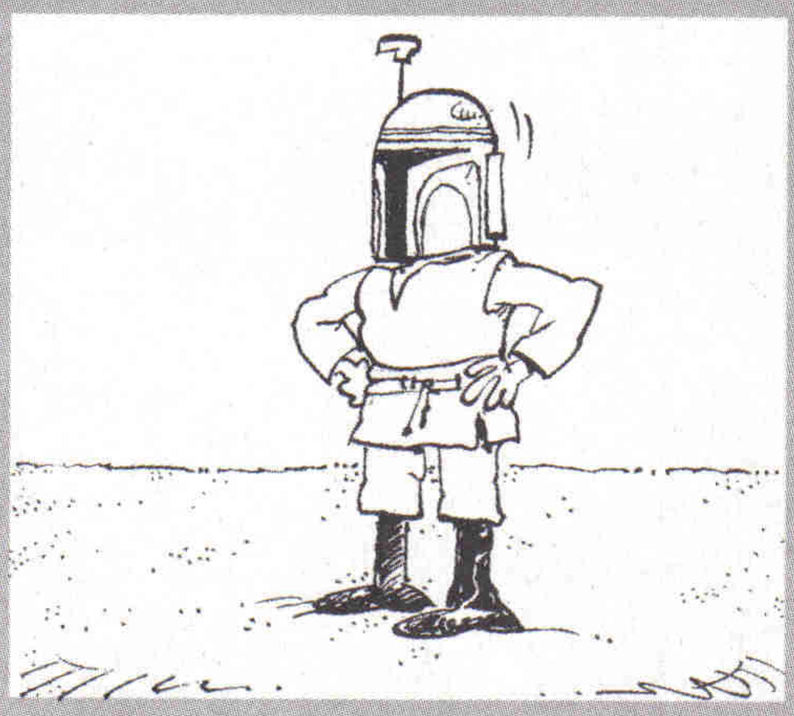












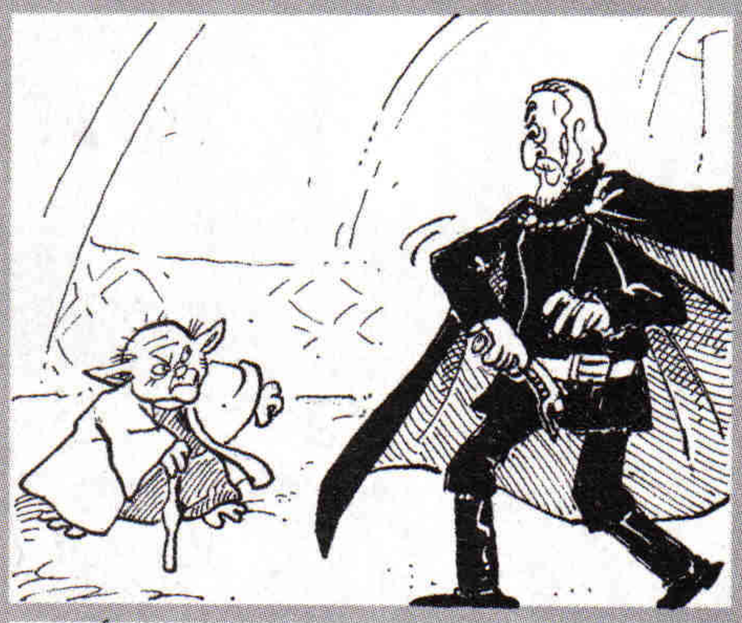


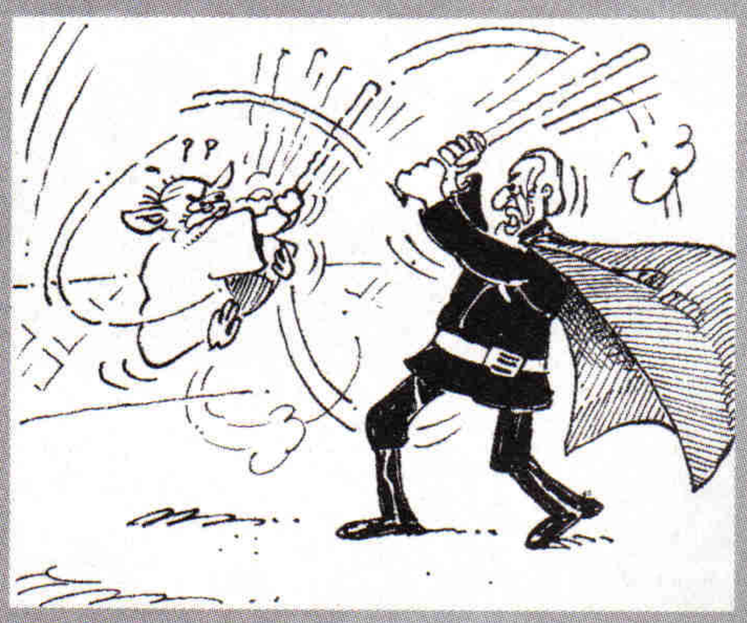




























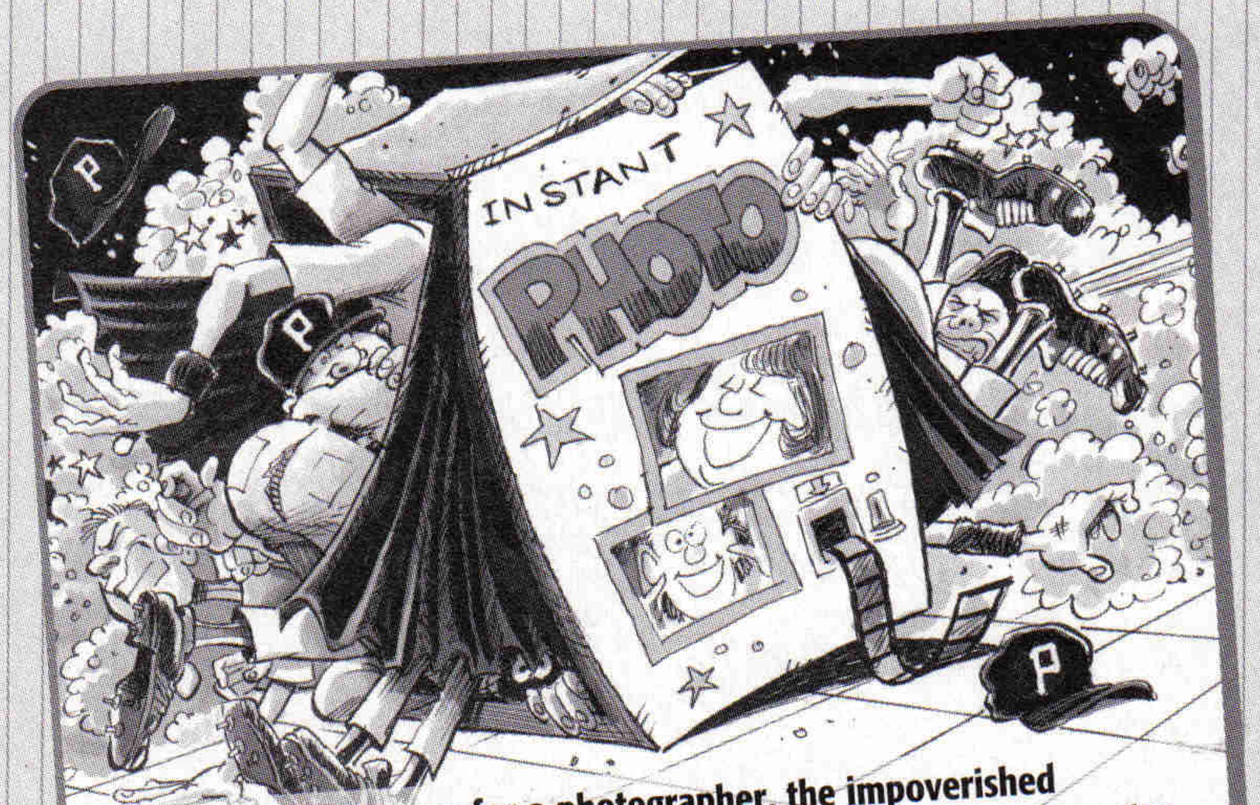
It's the same sad story every year: In March, hope springs eternal for ALL big league baseball teams. But by mid-April, 22 of them are mathematically eliminated from the playoffs, victims of a marketplace that makes it impossible for them to compete for star players against rich blowhard team owners like George Steinbrenner and Ted Turner. Yes, year after year the standings speak for themselves, but for all you doubting Frank-Thomases out there, here's...

CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE of the EVER-WIDENING GAP between BASEBALL'S SMALL & LARGE MARKET TEAMS

Small Market Teams:



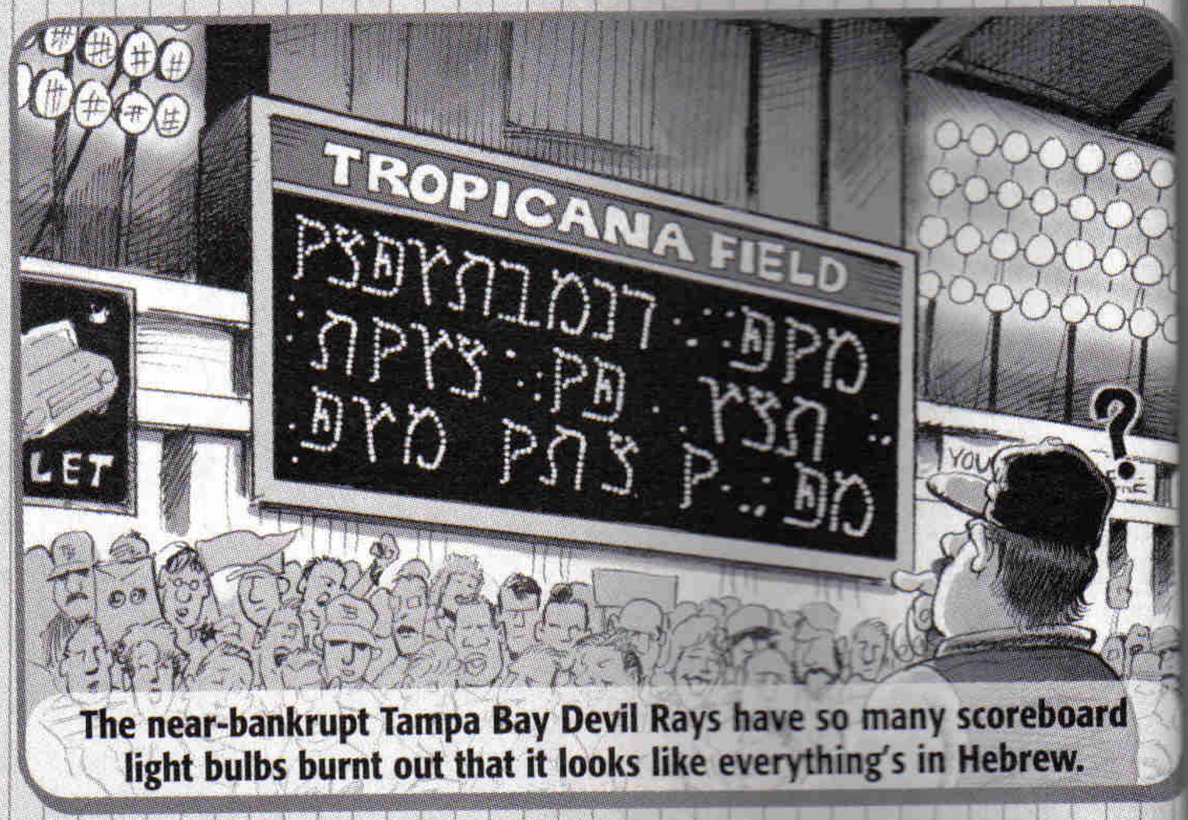
Although eager to search the Far East for undiscovered Asian phenoms like other teams do, the almost-broke Minnesota Twins can only afford to send their top talent scout as far east as Peoria, Illinois.



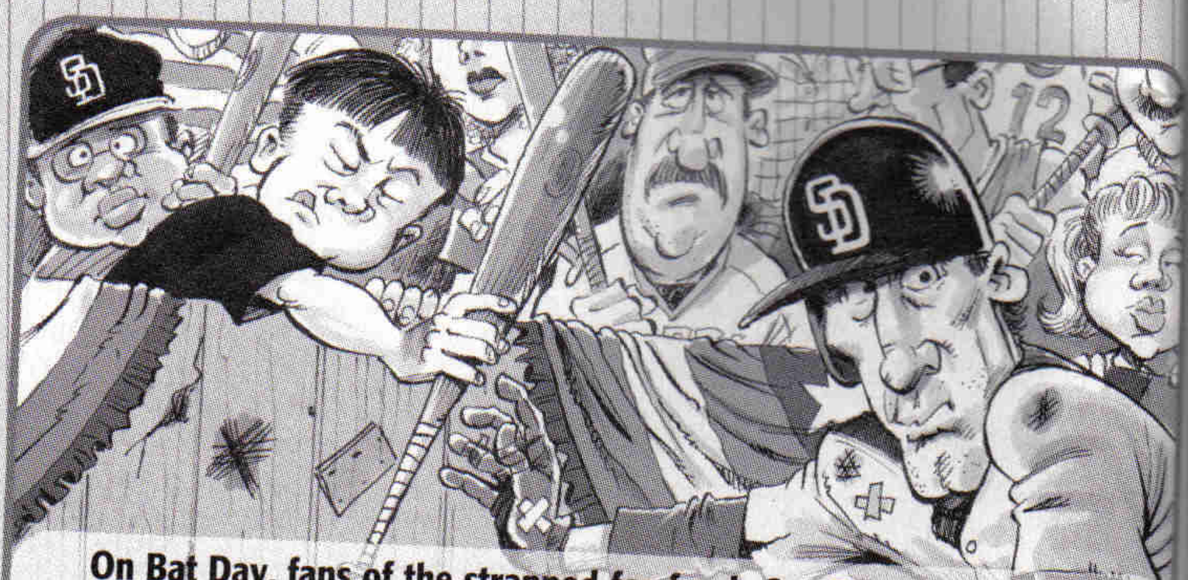
Unable to pay for a photographer, the impoverished Pittsburgh Pirates' official team photo is their entire 40-man roster crammed into one of those "Photos-4-Fun" vending booths.



The cash-poor Kansas City Royals have announced they will take a forfeit rather than incur the expense of flying all the way to New York to lose to the Yankees.



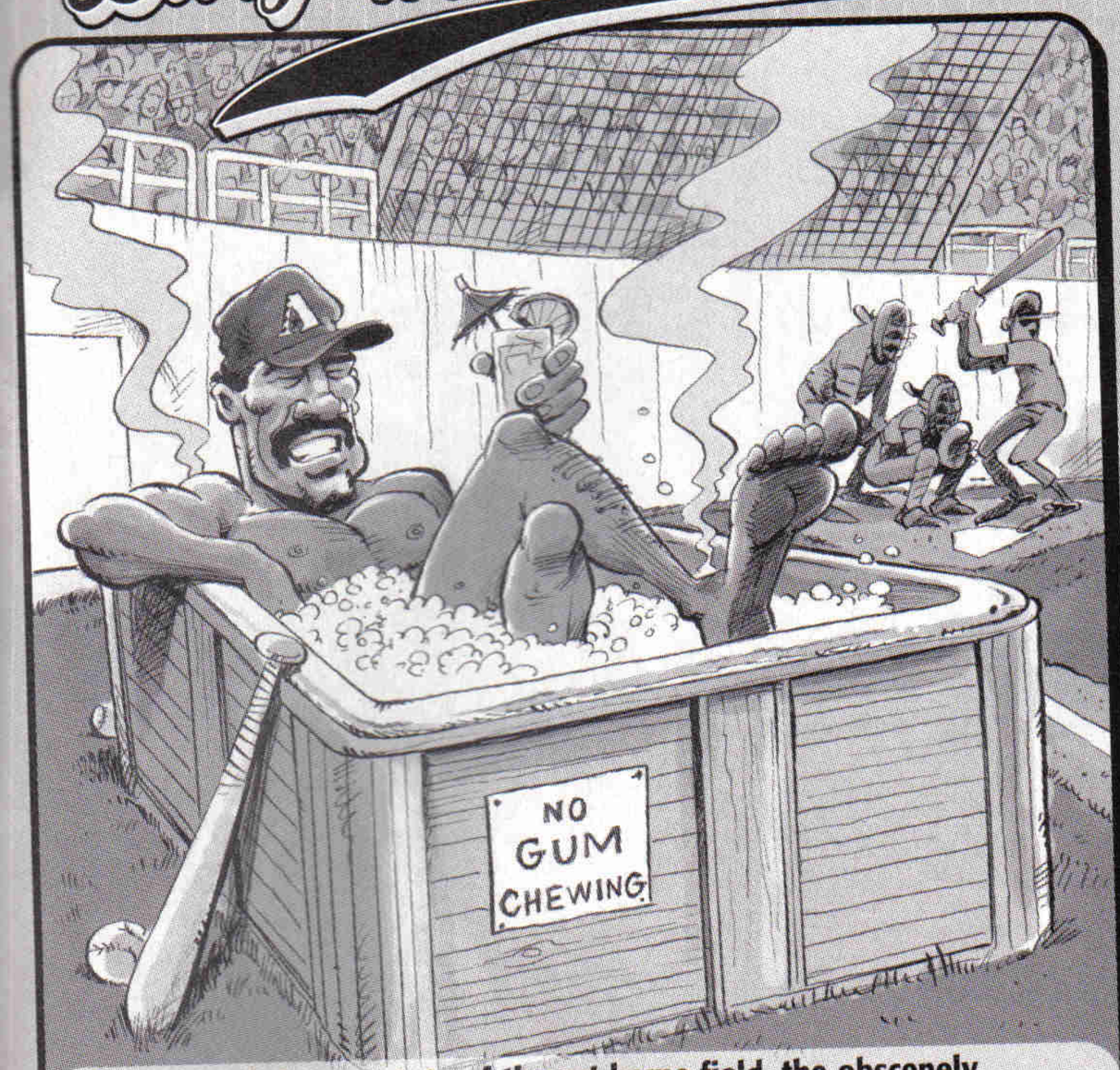
The near-bankrupt Tampa Bay Devil Rays have so many scoreboard light bulbs burnt out that it looks like everything's in Hebrew.



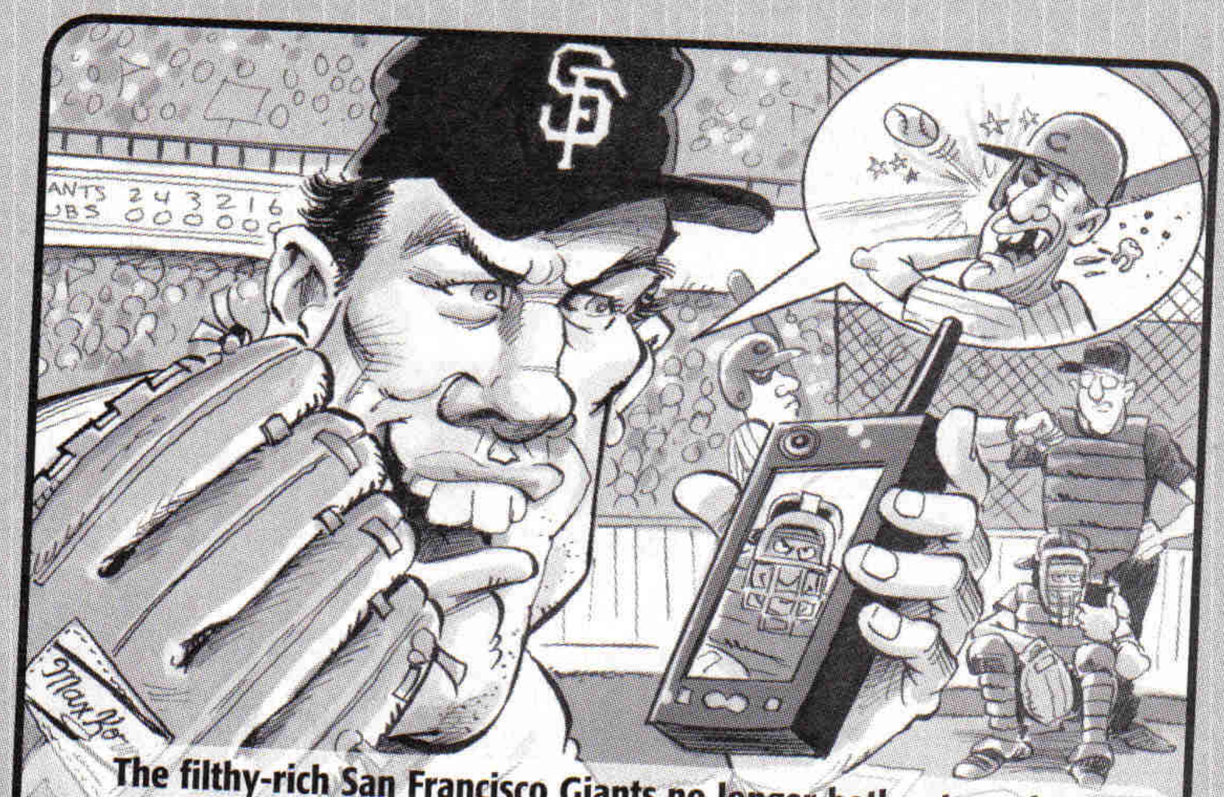
On Bat Day, fans of the strapped-for-funds San Diego Padres are now expected to *bring* bats to give to the players.

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND WRITER: SCOTT LIEBERMAN

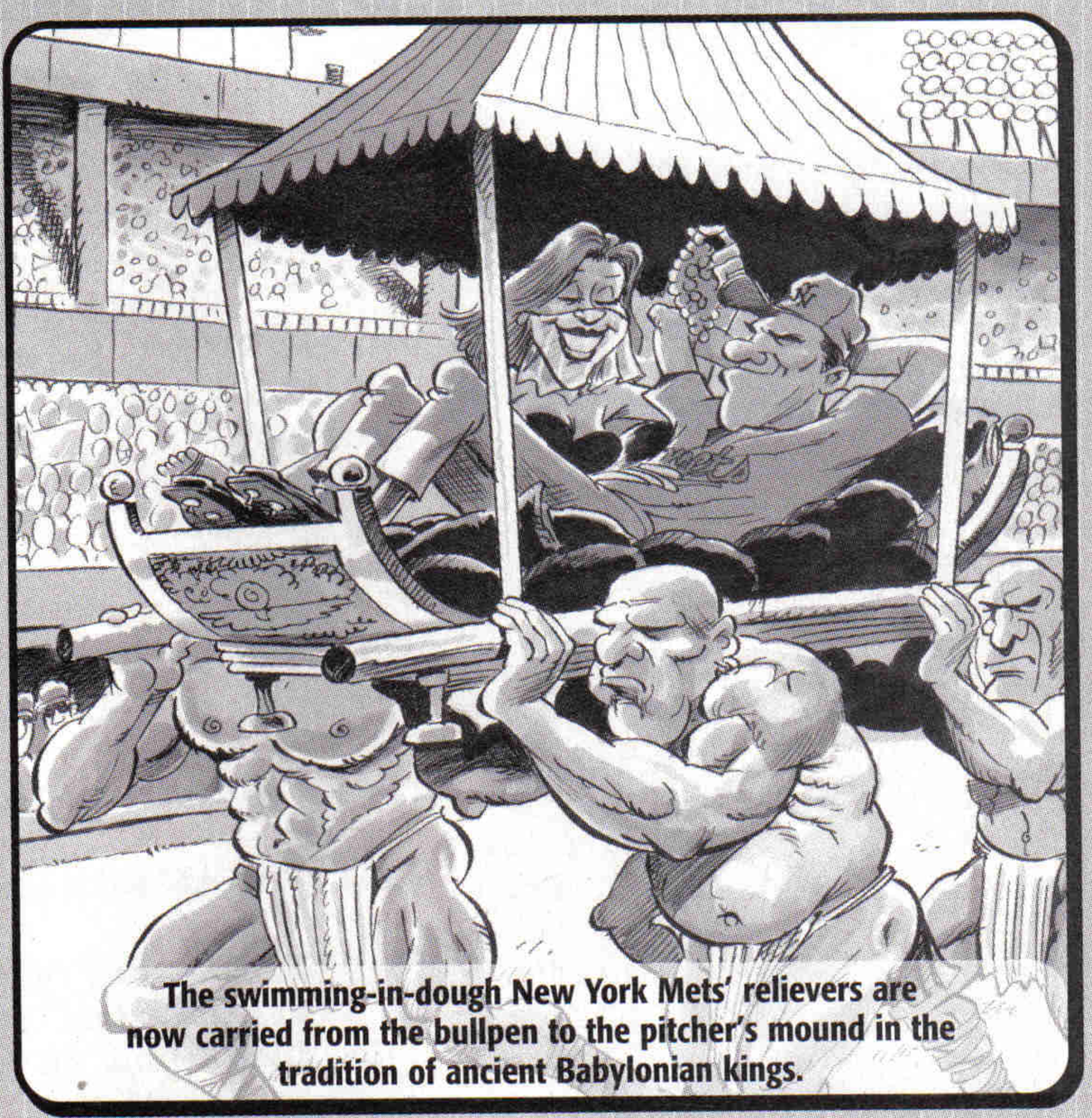
Large Market Teams:



At their new state-of-the-art home field, the obscenely wealthy Arizona Diamondbacks have replaced their on-deck circle with an on-deck jacuzzi.



The filthy-rich San Francisco Giants no longer bother to gather at the mound for a meeting — they just whip out their 3G video cell phones and teleconference.



The swimming-in-dough New York Mets' relievers are now carried from the bullpen to the pitcher's mound in the tradition of ancient Babylonian kings.



In Los Angeles, the overflowing-in-moolah Dodgers now hire the seat-fillers from the Academy Awards to sit in fans' chairs whenever they get up to use the restroom.



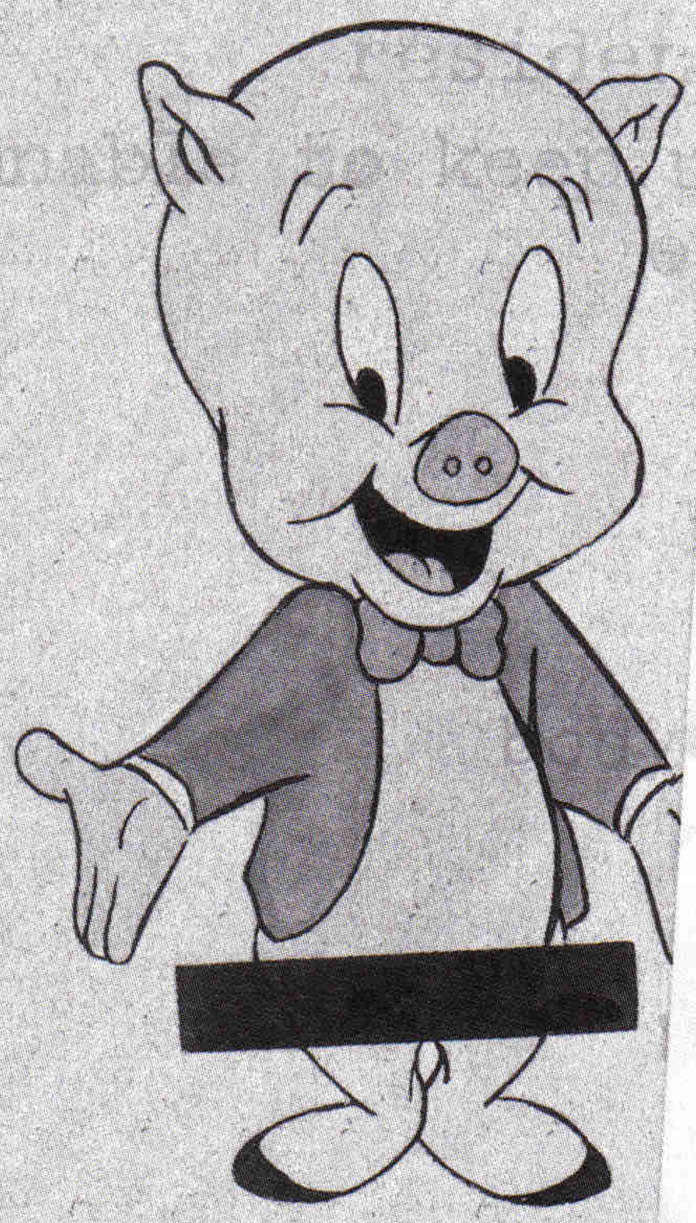
The disgustingly well-off Atlanta Braves sign away the Houston Astros' third baseman by offering him a 3-year, $12 million contract to be their bat boy.



Sure, the web may be littered with porn and gambling sites, but those aren't the only places worth visiting online! *Thesmokinggun.com*, for example, is a great resource for "scholars" seeking to learn the content of Rosie O'Donnell and her girlfriend's wedding registry or the fine details of Mary Kate and Ashley Olsen's latest arrest report. The confidential documents on the website — patent applications, divorce papers and even the results of the FBI's secret investigations of MAD (no kidding!) — are posted for the ever-curious public to review. But there are some documents so top secret that even *thesmokinggun* can't get them — but oddly enough, we can! So now, in a blatant attempt at one-upsmanship, we present...

Confidential Documents You Won't Find On *thesmokinggun*

Sometimes, big film and TV stars show how "big" they really are by doing nude scenes. Not wanting to be caught with their pants down when their pants are down, most starts draw up ironclad contracts called "nudity riders."



STANDARD NUDITY RIDER

Warner Bros. Films
3001 Olive Drive
Burbank, CA

RE: Warner Bros. Film Star PORKY PIG (hereafter referred to as "Artist")

Artist's requirements regarding nudity in film and television projects are as follows:

(1A) Frontal nudity will be limited to below Artist's waist.

(1B) Artist's breasts, nipples and genitals will not be drawn.

(2A) During any and all nude scenes, the set will be closed to all persons and wascally wabbits not performing essential functions on set.

(2B) All members of cast and crew present during Artist's nude scene(s) must sign a confidentiality agreement not to discuss or describe any aspect of Artist's nudity with the press, or that loudmouth Foghorn Leghorn.

(3A) Body doubles shall only be used with Artist's approval. The following list of body doubles are UNACCEPTABLE to Artist: Magilla Gorilla, Pikachu and Tweety Bird.

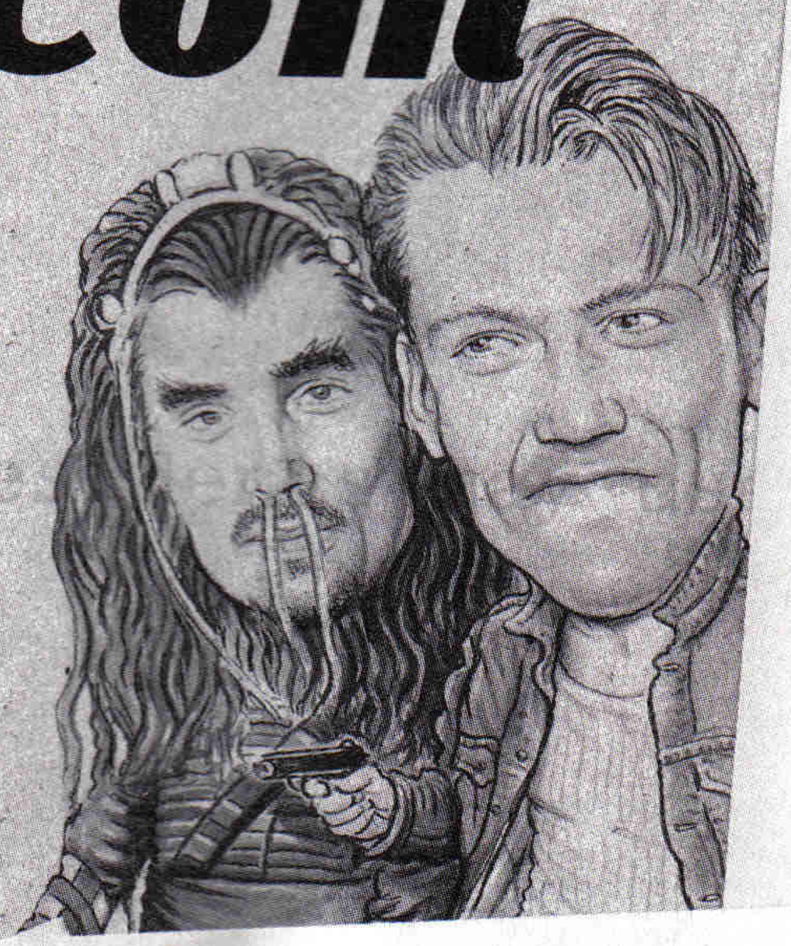
(4A) During any and all breaks in the shooting of nude scenes, producers will provide Artist with either a bathrobe or a trough of mud to slide into.

Please sign a copy of this letter wherein provided below and return same to us. Artist will not perform with his pants off in any scene until this letter is signed and returned.

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN
WRITER: SCOTT SONNEBORN



In the recording industry, fame is especially fleeting (just ask the Baha Men) and many "Top 10" bands soon find themselves going to "11" — as in Chapter 11 — and declaring bankruptcy. One band, however, is looking ahead and has decided to get a head start on the complex legal process.



FORM 7.A

PAGE 1

APPLICATION TO PRE-FILE FOR BANKRUPTCY

UNITED STATES BANKRUPTCY COURT
District of: Orlando, Florida
Date: October 26, 2001
Regarding: Backstreet Boys (name of petitioner)
Case Number: 11USC4027b
STATEMENT OF INTENT TO PRE-FILE FOR BANKRUPTCY

As of today's date (October 26, 2001), the entity incorporated under the name "Backstreet Boys" is financially solvent and profitable, as defined by generally accepted accounting principles. But given the fickle nature of the music industry, and realizing that their success can't possibly last much longer, Backstreet Boys make this preemptory filing for bankruptcy.

Although the specific causes of the eventual bankruptcy are not yet known, the claimants are pre-filing this list of *presumable and likely* causes, compiled after lengthy consultation with claimant's financial advisors, legal counsel and the editors of *Seventeen* Magazine. On such date that a fair preponderance of the evidences warrants it, the list below will be revisited *de novo*, the actual cause(s) of bankruptcy will be selected *a posteriori*, and a directed verdict of bankruptcy will be rendered.

PAGE 2

PRESUMBABLE CAUSE(S) FOR THE BANKRUPTCY OF THE ENTITY DOING BUSINESS AS "BACKSTREET BOYS"

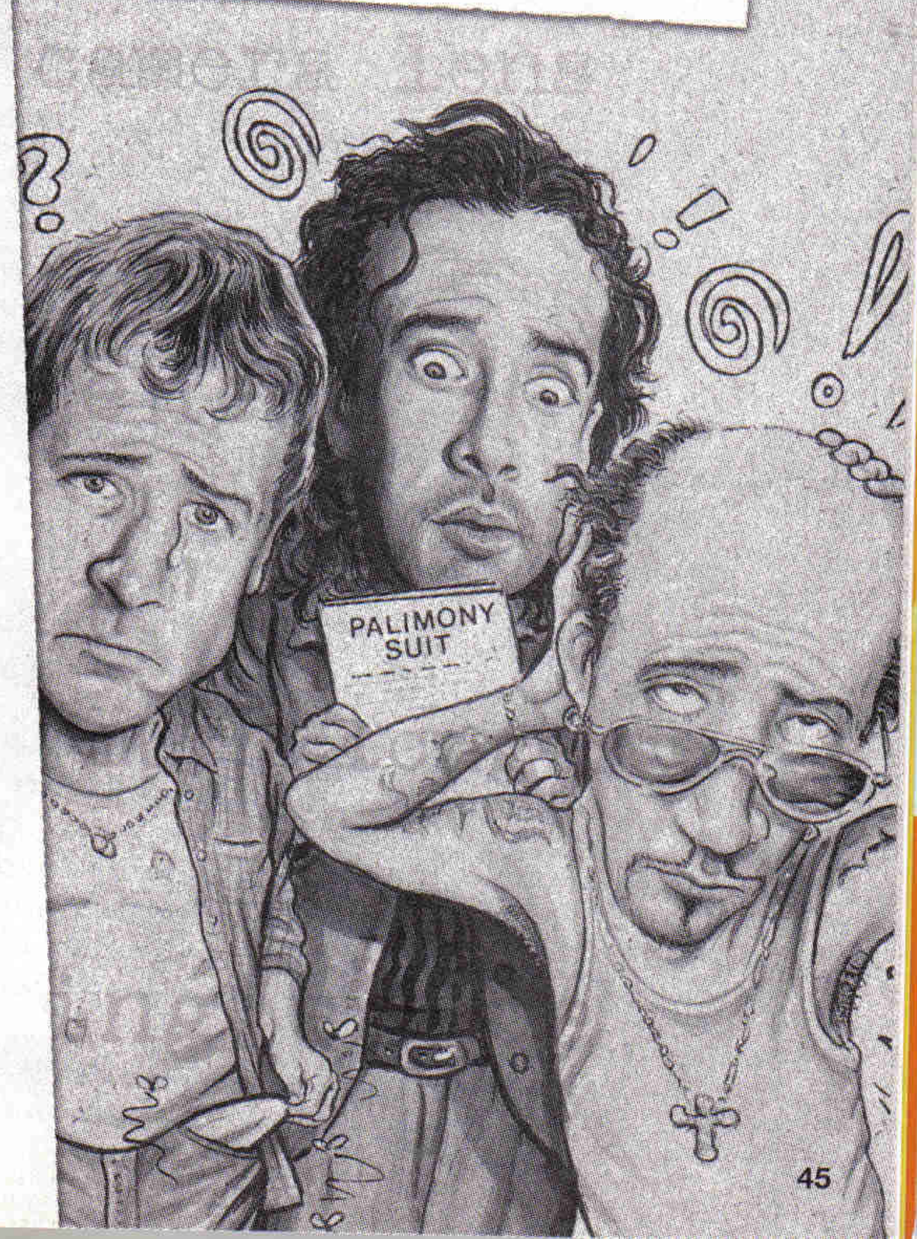
"Shy, cute one" becomes "reclusive, gun-toting one."

Jealous of 'N Sync's rumored cameo in *Star Wars Episode 2*, Backstreet Boys make an ill-advised appearance in *Battlefield Earth 2: Turl's Revenge*.

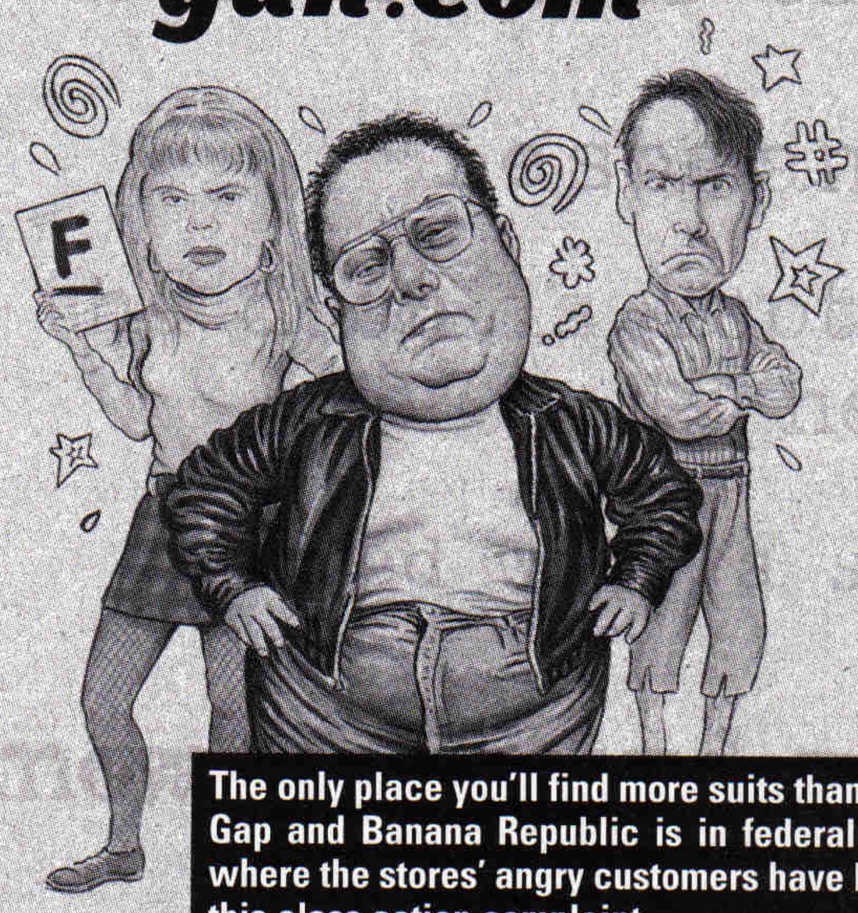
The band is paralyzed by fear that lead singer will quit to go solo, spending months locked up in discussions agonizing over which one of them is the lead singer.

Band is unable to keep up with mounting costs of plagiarism suits, palimony suits and matching jump suits.

Now in their 30s, the band members invest their entire fortune in a failed "comeback" effort, and are ultimately forced to admit that AJ's hair will not be returning.



Confidential Documents You Won't Find On *thesmokinggun.com*



The only place you'll find more suits than at the Gap and Banana Republic is in federal court, where the stores' angry customers have lodged this class action complaint.

It's patently absurd how many new inventions are patented each year. A few are useful. Some are truly odd. And others just leave a bad taste in your mouth.

Misters WANNAMAKER,
SCHUMACHER, FREELING, et al,
Plaintiffs,

-against-

GAP, BANANA REPUBLIC, et al,
Defendants.

CLASS ACTION SUIT

The plaintiffs in the case accuse the defendants of false and misleading advertising. Despite claims made by the defendants in numerous television advertisements, the wearing of Capri pants by men at summertime parties does not provide said wearers with the desired state of "hipness." On the contrary, said wearers have on numerous occasions suffered emotional damage, after being asked multiple times, "Hey dude, where's the flood?"

Further emotional distress is alleged by plaintiffs in the Princeton, Georgetown, Amherst and Wellesley areas, who learned only after the fact that a Gap commercial stating "Ernest Hemingway wore khakis" is not a valid topic for an American Literature term paper.

Additionally, the plaintiffs allege that the defendants did knowingly and willfully risk additional emotional distress to an entire class of plaintiffs – those over thirty years of age who are not employed as members of rock & roll bands – when the defendants televised a commercial with the explicit demand of all viewers: "Everybody in Leather!"

UNITED STATES PATENT APPLICATION

Patent Number: 5,861,098,876
Date of Filing: April 8, 2002

APPLICATION TO PATENT NEW FORMS OF
GENETICALLY ENGINEERED FOODS
TO BE SERVED IN RESTAURANT OPERATIONS

Inventor: McDonald's Corporation
Chicago, IL

BACKGROUND TO INVENTIONS

Since its inception in 1955, McDonalds has been pushing the envelope in applying new technologies to the creation of foods, as the company motto makes clear: "We never let 'good taste' stop us in our quest for great taste."

It was that dedication which led, in 1971, to the creation of the McDonald's Corporation Laboratory for Genetic Engineering (MCLAB), whose early attempts at developing new food through genetic engineering produced a result that was completely indigestible, provided no nutritional value and was called the "McRib." Since then, working tirelessly to improve its food technology, MCLAB developed the new foods listed below.

SUMMARY OF NEW FOODS

MCLAB has created several high protein, low-tar good products. The McDonald's Corporation wishes to patent the following new food "inventions":

(01) Cloned McClam Chops – Ground up shells of clams (or whatever we find washed up on the beach), with Fiber Binder™ (unidentifiable binding agent) and modified herbs.
(02) Gene Spliced Pig McNuggets – Chopped bits of pig, triple-fried in hydrogenated grease and served with a special anti-foaming sauce.
(03) Quarter Pound With Genetically Altered Turtle – Hickory-smoked baby hare innards, flame-seared with potassium monosorbate gravy, caramel color and STP.
(04) Recombinant Camel Fries – Finally, an alternative to the classic potato fry. High in protein and "hump-alicious."



If you've ever wondered if you have what it takes to be a glamorous internet celebrity, check out this orientation manual for a cam-girl website.



Dorm-Cam-Girl™ Freshman Orientation Guide

Adult Content Warning
This orientation guide contains MATURE content, including references to adult subject matter such as sexuality and 401K benefits.

To the New Residents of the Dorm:
On behalf of the "faculty," I'd like to welcome you to *dorm-cam-girl.com*, a non-denominational, single-sex institution with a worldwide reputation for excellence in teenage girl sex. At *dorm-cam-girl.com*, learning is a thing of booty.

This handbook has been prepared for your information and understanding of the policies, practices and benefits of *dorm-cam-girl.com*. PLEASE READ IT CAREFULLY.

This guide was designed to provide you with the resources to make your time in the dorm stimulating, pleasurable and satisfying — for everyone involved. It is my sincere hope that your stay will help you achieve your goals and help us maintain our leadership in live "barely legal" teenage girl sex far into the 21st century.

RESIDENTS' RESPONSIBILITIES

Living within the shared environment of the dorm brings with it an attendant set of responsibilities. Dorm-cam girls are required to be familiar with and to fulfill these responsibilities, including — but not limited to — the following:

DORM MEETINGS
Participation by all dorm residents is mandatory, unless otherwise noted. Times will be posted on the bulletin board in the first-floor hallway, under the heading "Lesbian Pillow Fight."

CLEANLINESS
A total effort is required by those who live in the dorms to keep their living space habitable. Therefore, each resident is responsible to ALL OTHERS in matters of hygiene — if another resident can't manage to reach back and gently caress away the sudsy shower soap hugging the curves of her moist, glistening back, it is the obligation of EVERY dorm mate to reach out and help.

POLICIES AND BENEFITS

SICK LEAVE POLICY
Our official policy is that approval **must** be obtained before determining that a customer's request is **so sick** that he must be asked to leave the website.

DRESS CODE
Proper attire is required at all times. Improper attire is defined as any garments that conceal any body area between the neck and the upper thigh.

BATHROOM PRIVILEGES
All residents may use the bathroom whenever necessary as long as the door is kept wide open and a towel is not draped over the camera lens.

CONFLICT RESOLUTION
All disputes between residents shall be settled fairly in one of three ways:
1) tickle fight 2) Jell-O wrestling 3) paddle spankings



These days, lots of people on the verge of taking the long dirt nap are opting for video wills. Why? We have no idea. Some say it's a more personal and touching way to bid farewell to their loved ones. But it's also dreadfully BORING watching the soon-to-be-very-dead person droning on about who gets their Kmart wristwatch and who gets their World's Fair coffee mug. They forget that video wills are *TV shows*! They need production values! Gimmicks! Flash! It is with this in mind that we present...

HOW TO SPICE UP YOUR VIDEO WILL

ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

Provide a fun theme for your loved ones to enjoy.



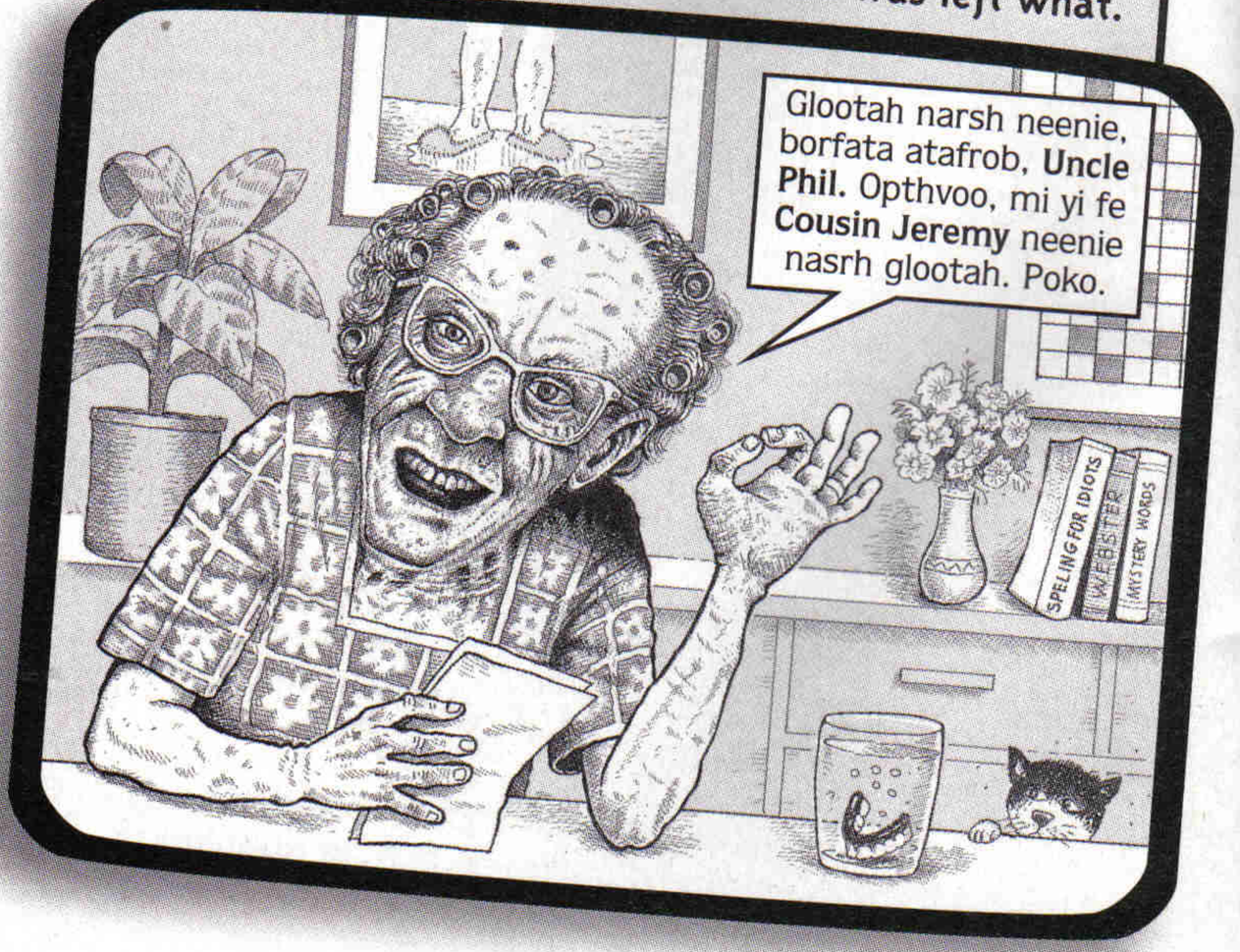
Hire a young, sexy stand-in.



Do the whole thing in gangsta rap.



Speak in your own made-up language (except for a few names of family and friends) to keep them guessing as to who was left what.





Feature celebrity cameos.

...and to my son, **Phil,** I leave — **hey,** look **who** just **dropped by! Ladies** and **gentlemen, Mr. Gilbert Gottfried!**

Sprinkle in some product placement (which can also increase the amount of your heirs' inheritance).

To my **son Zack** I leave a **cold case** of **Coors Light. "Tap the Rockies"** while you **still can,** boy!

Be sure to include bloopers and outtakes.

...and to my **eldest daughter, Meghan,** I leave my **complete** antique **dinnerware set** — Well, it's **not complete anymore, HA HA! Bill,** can we **roll tape again?**

Include "pop-up" factoids, like on VH1.

To my **loyal** and **faithful** wife, I bequeath all of my **worldly possessions,** including...

His "loyal and faithful" wife also loved the cable guy and their building superintendent on a regular basis.

Make it like a game show.

Now **show** my loving **nephew** what **he's inherited,** Vicki! It's a **NEW CAR!**

At the end, save a few minutes for Andy Rooney.

Ever wonder why people giving **eulogies** always talk about the **dead** with **reverence** and **affection,** even if the person who **died** was a **hateful moron?** I **know** I **do...**

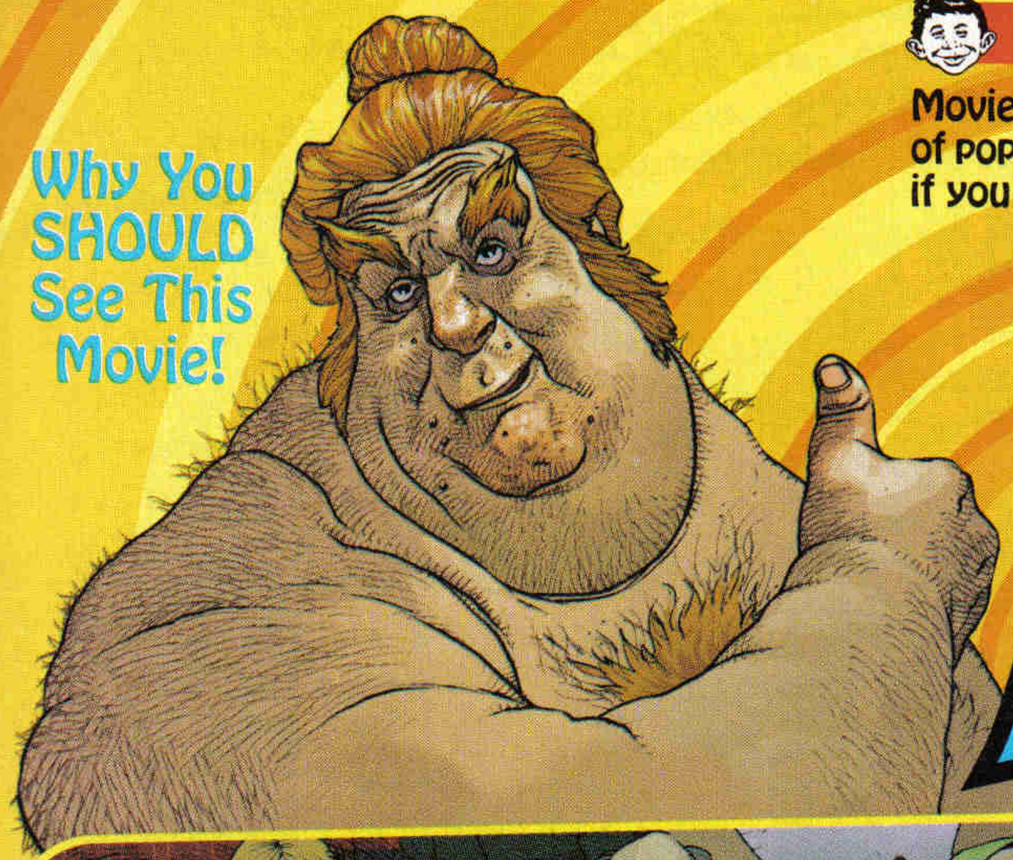


Movies are expensive. The tickets cost a bundle. And hoo boy, what about the price of popcorn?! (How come standup comics never talk about *that*?) Double those figures if you bring a date (although, if you're reading MAD, that's probably not an issue)!

MAD'S THUMBS UP/ WHY YOU SHOULD

AUSTIN POWERS IN

Why You SHOULD See This Movie!





You haven't seen the trailer and therefore haven't yet seen the only two funny scenes in the film.



You're a poorly dressed, braces-wearing spaz who wants to see someone even more awkward than yourself getting laid.



Since Bush became President, it's comforting to believe that a clueless dimwit can indeed save the world from evil.



Seeing all the freaky characters in the movie is a nice consolation if you weren't invited to Liza Minelli's wedding.



You're a chubby chaser turned on by Fat Bastard; a midget devotee turned on my Mini-Me; or an Enron executive turned on by Dr. Evil.



You find the humor of Adam Sandler movies to be a little too complex and refined.

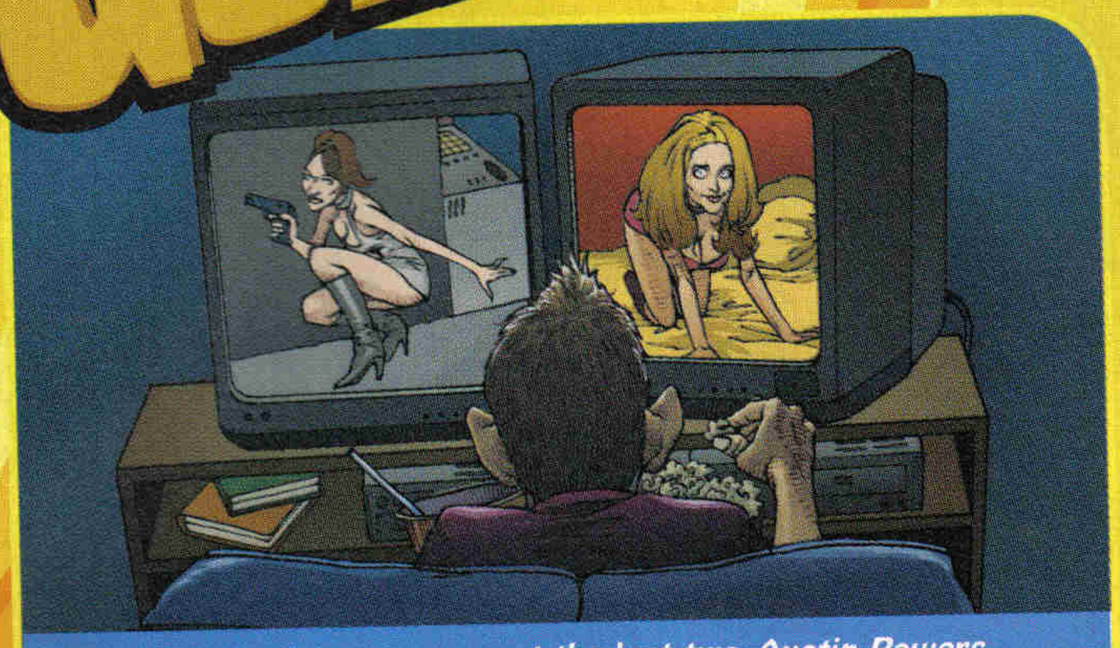
ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

Still, with so much riding on a night out, it's nice if the movie is actually decent! Which is why, as a service to our loyal readers, we want to help you make an informed choice, a competent pick, an un-sucky selection! You'll be able to do that after you read...

THUMBS DOWN REVIEW OR SHOULDN'T SEE... GOLDMEMBER



Why You SHOULDN'T See This Movie!



You realize you can rent the last two *Austin Powers* movies and pretend you're seeing this one.



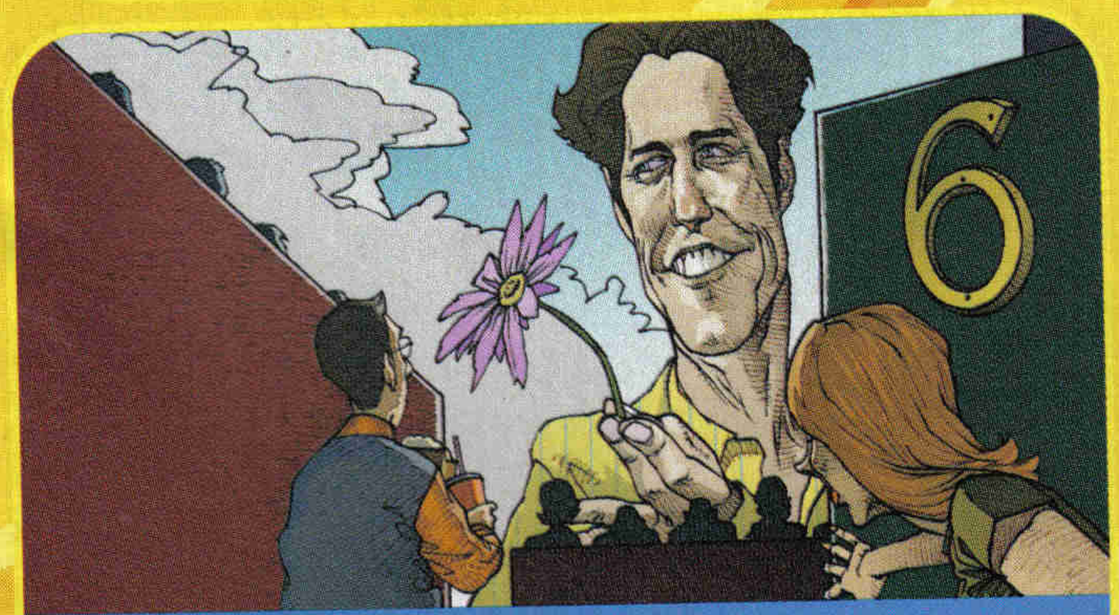
The sight of Mike Myers' fake chest hair reminds you of Robin Williams (who also doesn't make funny films anymore).



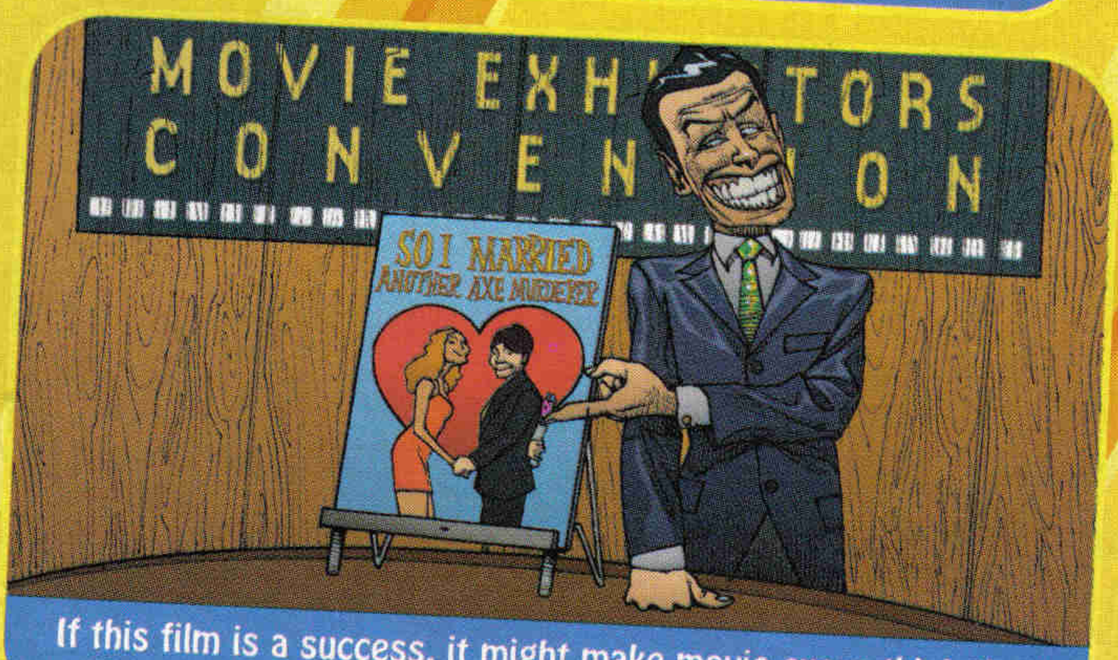
The comedic love scenes between Mike Myers and Beyoncé Knowles aren't half as funny as the serious ones between Natalie Portman and Hayden Christensen in *Star Wars Episode II: Attack of the Clones.*



If you see it and contribute to it becoming a box office smash, you'll only be encouraging more losers to do grating Austin Powers impressions, incessantly parroting "Yeah, baby!" and "Do I make you horny?" every chance they get.



If you really want to see a stammering, snaggle-toothed Englishman clumsily hit on women, you can just see the Hugh Grant movie in the next theater.

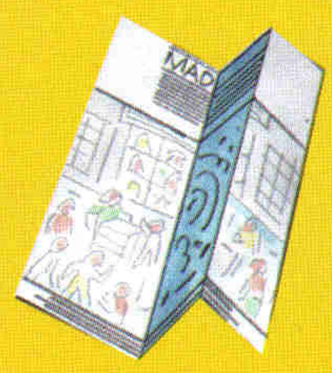


If this film is a success, it might make movie execs think that there's a market for *So I Married Another Axe Murderer.*

WHAT GOOFY CHARACTER IS AMERICA'S YOUTH LEARNING THE MOST FROM?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

Behold the power of television. Kids are bombarded with images from cartoons, commercials and shows that have a huge influence on them. Oddly, the programming that is most educational for kids features the strangest, craziest-looking stars! There is one goofy character, however, who teaches kids more than all the rest. To find out who this is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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



VISUALLY GOOFY CHARACTERS ARE GREAT. BUT ONCE YOU SEE SPONGEBOB, BARNEY AND RONALD MCDONALD, YOU REALIZE WHY KIDS ARE IN A COMA- HOW THEY STAND IT IS TRULY PUZZLING. THEY TURN ON WHATEVER IS ON TV AND WATCH IN COMPLETE AWE

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B