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MAD

MARCH 2003 NUMBER 427



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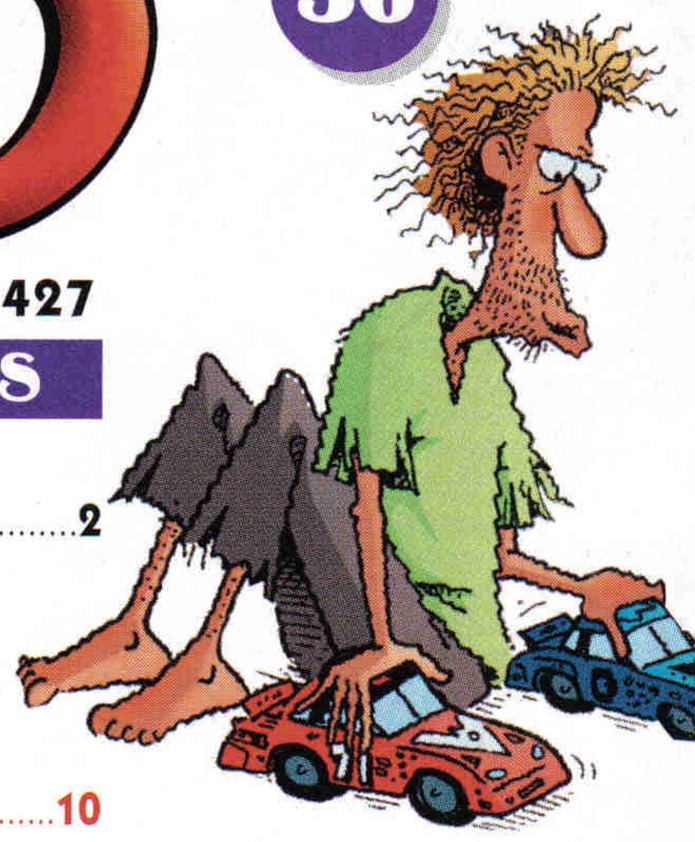
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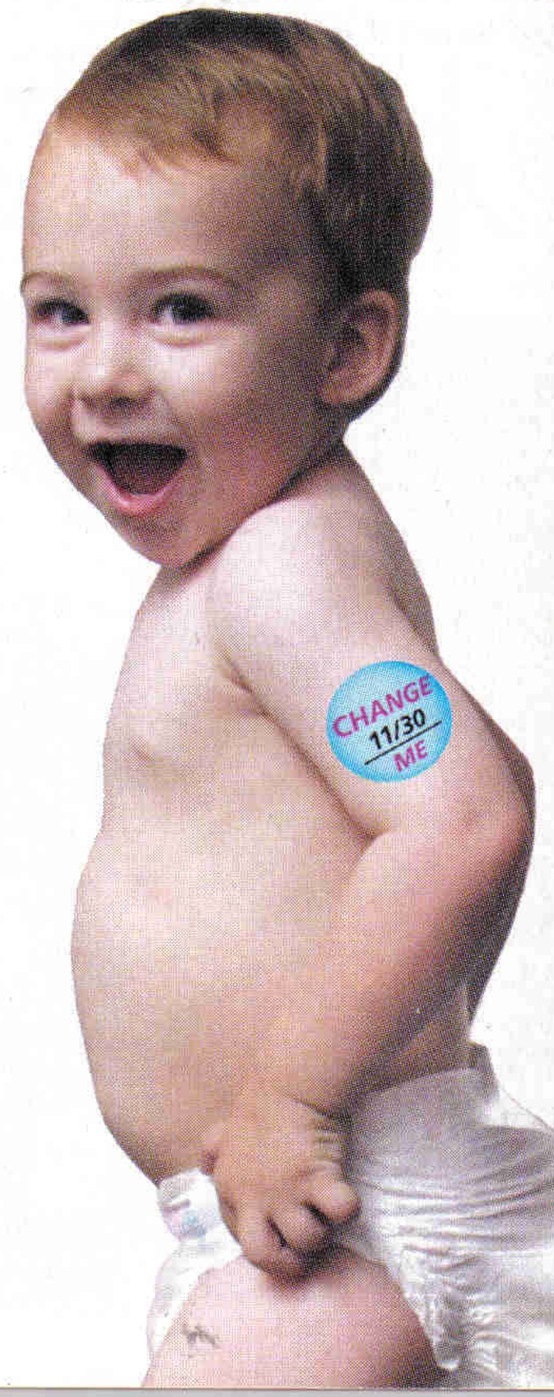
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Money can't buy happiness — but it can rent it repeatedly!



15



FRONT COVER ARTIST:
ROBERTO PARADA

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THE SAP DOESN'T DRIP FAR FROM THE TREE

In MAD #423, you printed my father's (Norman Goodman) letter in your search for long-time subscribers. Truly, my father has issues (that's a pun, boys), but I think the bigger picture is the long-term effect of being exposed to MAD. I was the unsuspecting guinea pig for your insidious plot. Being exposed to MAD both in the womb and for the past 37 years has had serious physical and mental effects. Moving past the fact that I have an uncontrollable need to fold up the last page of magazines, I feel that my long-term exposure to MAD may have been a contributing factor to my becoming a lawyer. You should also be proud of yourself in that I now have two children who will also be twisted into thinking that MAD is more important than the *Wall Street Journal* and homework. Thank you MAD.

Jeffrey Goodman, Norristown, PA

DJ Jazzy Jeff — More important than the *Wall Street Journal*? You're absolutely right — their fold-in sucks! —Ed.



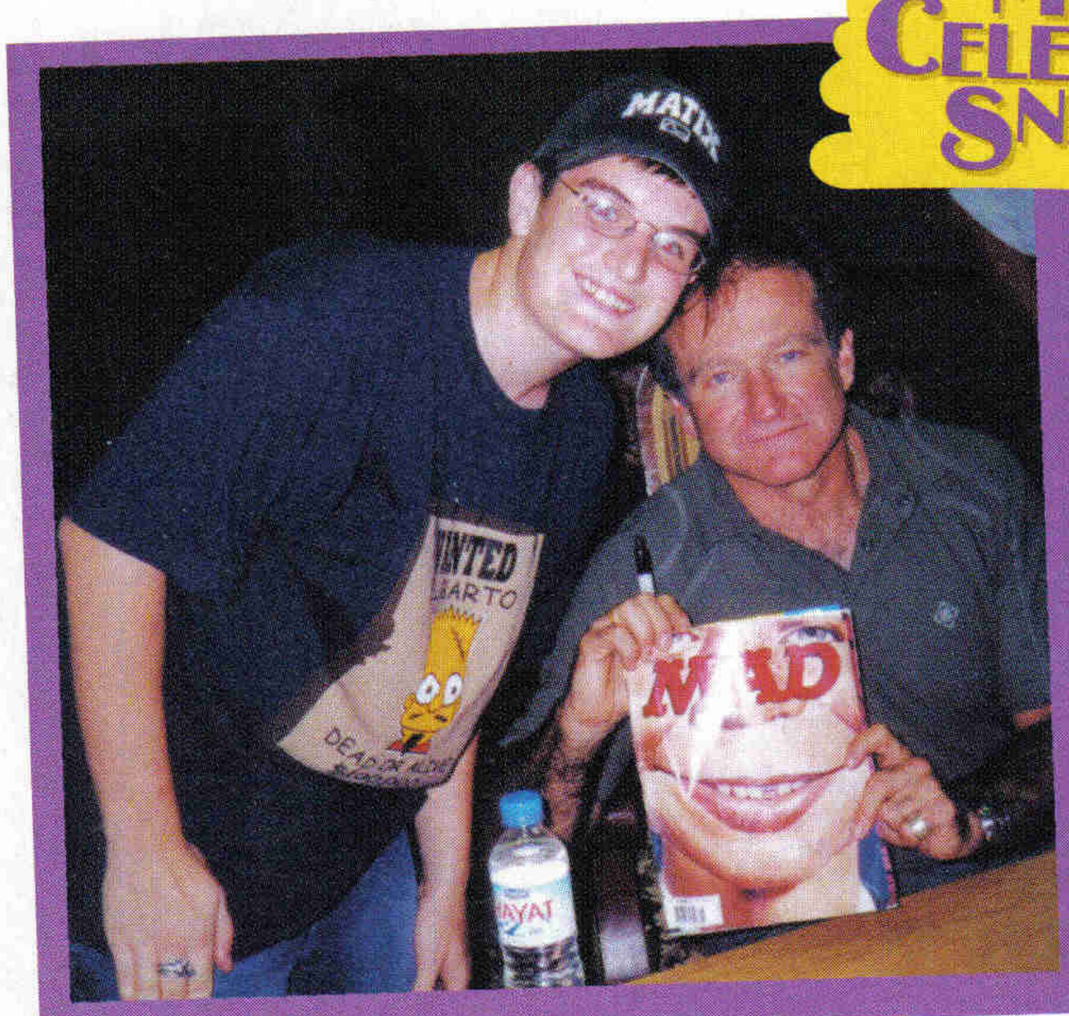
NOBEL PIECE APPRIZED

You'll no doubt receive a googolplex of letters pointing out your mistake in MAD #423 "People Who Should Have Won This Year's Nobel Prizes," but I couldn't resist adding my letter to the pile. There ain't no Nobel Prize in mathematics. Now I know that readers who point out MAD's errors often get raked over the coals and I'd be honored to become part of that tradition. I'm 31, haven't had a date since the last Bush was President, teach university level philosophy courses, use words like "googolplex" and still read MAD. So hit me with your best shot.

Timothy Chambers, Providence, RI

Timbo — We don't know why, but we spend hours, dare we say a googolplex of hours, finely writing, crafting, honing, buffing and polishing introductions to MAD articles. Had you taken the time (and it appears you have a lot of it on your hands) and read the flippin' intro to the damn Nobel Prize article, you would have seen that we know there "ain't" a Nobel Prize in math and we were suggesting not only potential winners, but potential categories as well. Here's a suggestion for another Nobel Prize category — "Stupid Retardo Dumbhead." Hey, wait, Oslo on the phone! The votes are in and we have a winner! Congrats, Timbo! See you in Sweden, loser! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



My name is RJ Stine and my dad is in the U.S. Air Force. We are stationed at an air base in Incirlik, Turkey. Robin Williams came to visit and let me get a picture with him holding my MAD.

RJ Stine, Incirlik, Turkey

An obviously pleased Robin Williams posing for this picture in order to snag a three-year subscription for RJ! What's the matter, Robin, back hair acting up again?

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I would like to make a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. I would like to be given the Dummy of the Year award by MAD.

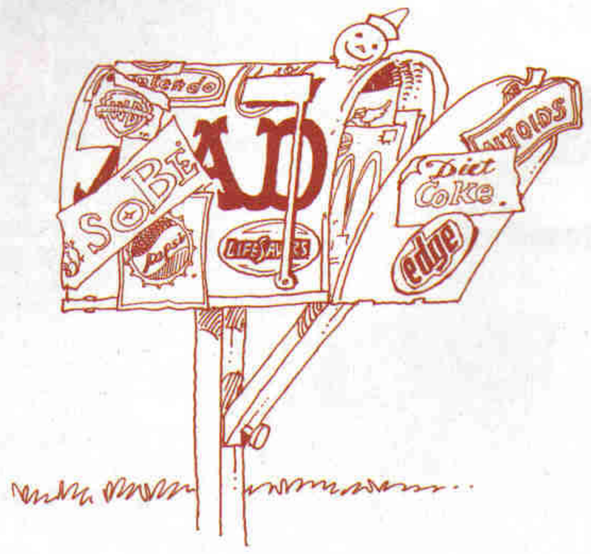
Shravas Rao, Reynoldsburg, OH

Shra — Thank you for your letter. We would love to make your dumb wish come true, but unfortunately, the award has already been bestowed upon Timothy Chambers of Providence, RI. Anyone who uses the word "googolplex" richly deserves the Dummy of the Year Award. The best we can do is make you runner-up. If for some reason Timmy is unable to fulfill his duties and obligations over the next year, it may be necessary for you to step in and act stupid. Thanks for your interest in the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*! —Ed.

Being a male, I am always drawn towards cute, young women. Being an aspiring cartoonist, I am fascinated by female cartoonists, which the cartooning industry is lacking. I have always appreciated Amanda Conner's artwork in your magazine, particularly because female cartoonists are rare. But now after seeing Amanda's self-portrait in your 50th anniversary issue (#423) I find myself physically attracted to her as well. She seems to be a sexy, young woman with a wild side, based on her drawing. So, I have a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. I wish for MAD to hook me up on a date with Amanda Conner. I'll buy her flowers and I'll pay for dinner and I won't keep her out past midnight, I promise.

Shane Cullum, Oceanside, CA

Come back, Shane — We certainly understand your infatuation with the fetching Ms. Conner. Sadly, we must report that Amanda is involved with somebody. The *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* is charged with going that extra mile to making a dumb wish come true. So, like Shravas Rao, we have arranged for you to be romantic runner-up and get the next best thing to Amanda. Plan to meet long-time MAD contributor John Caldwell at the top of the Empire State Building on February 22nd at 9 p.m. John will be the one with the red rose behind his ear (don't laugh, John makes it work)! Thanks for writing and we wish you the best of luck! —Ed.



BELITTLED DRUMMER BOY



MAD Associate Editor Amy Vozeolas recently paid a visit to the set of *Late Show with David Letterman* as a guest of drummer Anton Fig. As careful Letters Page readers will remember, Anton visited the MAD offices last month. Amy also met with Letterman band leader, Paul Shaffer, who has never been to the MAD offices! Drop by, Paul!

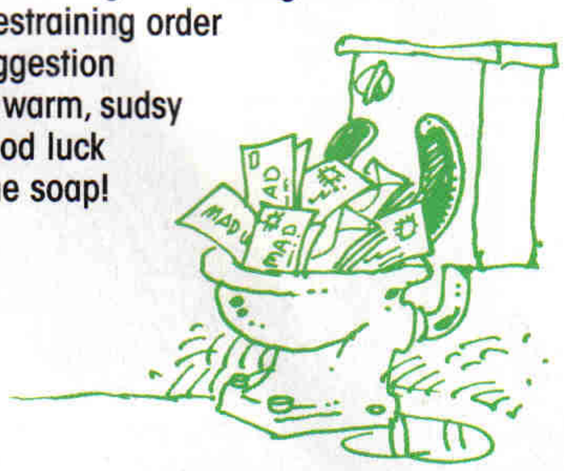


C.M.I.L.F.

I got issue #421 and looked at the Letters and Tomatoes pages. How could Delmore Atom and Christopher Boydston possibly have a crush on Monroe's mom? That's insane! I can understand the fact that some people are in love with animated or cartoon characters (I had a crush on a Japanese animated woman once in the sixth grade), but Monroe's mom? I might be paranoid, but I think something isn't right here.

Jake Fritz, Phoenix, AZ

Less Than Jake — Fans obsessed with cartoon characters is a long-standing problem for editors. Over the years, we've had to deal with wackos enamored with the Gray Lady Spy, Melvin (but oddly enough, never Jenkins) and the Masked Mountie's wonder dog, Biscuit. In the end, the solution always comes down to the same thing — a strong judicial restraining order and a suggestion of lots of warm, sudsy baths. Good luck finding the soap! —Ed.



SLICIN' AND DICIN' WITH *THE ONION*

I was astonished last month to come across an article in my beloved MAD Magazine belittling my beloved *Onion*. My beloved MAD accused my beloved *Onion* of being formulaic in its methods of comedy. Are you telling me that there's any comedy that doesn't have a basic pattern to it? Are you going to even try to tell me that you, the Usual Gang of Idiots, don't use any 50-year-old formulas to make funnies?

Scot Forbes, Ashland, OR

Scotso — We use formulas? So what's your point, clownbird? You must have been sipping the monkey juice, you follow? Fa fa fa! Thanks for writing! —Ed.

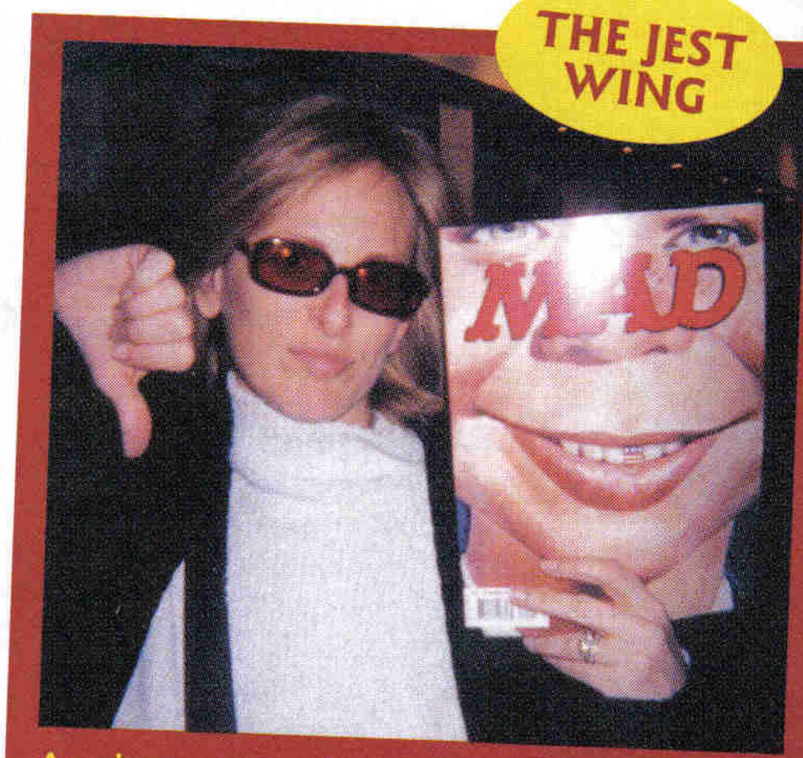
G.I. JOKE

In MAD #424, there was a statement made by Spc. Quezada. In his statement he said, "I'm a soldier proudly serving my country to protect all freedoms, including free speech, but it's unfortunate that people like Mr. Devlin would abuse his right by writing an attack on Catholics." Listen, Quezada, I feel that MAD can say and write whatever the hell they want. If you are scared, then go to church. Quit your silly whining and give me twenty, boy. It's good to hear that you will no longer purchase MAD, it's not like they need your hard-earned Uncle Sam cash. MAD, rock on!

Juan Gonzalez, Los Angeles, CA

Gonzo — Thank you for your support, but you are wrong, we do need your hard-earned Uncle Sam cash! —Ed.

THE JEST WING



Academy Award winner Marlee Matlin recently took time out of her busy schedule to let us know how she really felt about appearing in the article "In the Bartlet West Wing, In the Bush West Wing" (MAD #411). A big thank you to an obviously pleased Marlee!

THE GRAND MARSHAL

Strasburg Village Corporation

358 Fifth Street S.W.
Strasburg, Ohio 44680

October 1, 2002

MAD Magazine
Attn: Amy "The Grand Marshall"
1700 Broadway
New York, NY 10019

Dear Amy,

In conjunction with your 50th Anniversary, we were requested by Mr. Richard Hanchette, a resident of our village who claims to have the single largest collection of MAD Magazines in our area, to proclaim October 15, 2002 MAD Magazine Day.

The Village of Strasburg would like to join in the celebration and proclaim October 15, 2002 as MAD Magazine Day.

We wish you many more successful years.

Thank you.

Sincerely,

John E Bitikofer

Mr. John E. Bitikofer
Mayor
Village of Strasburg

In conjunction with our 50th anniversary, we asked readers to beg their town's mayor to proclaim October 15, 2002 MAD Magazine Day. The response was overwhelming. Oh, who the hell are we kidding, we got one measly response! But it was from the best damn mayor in all of America, Mayor of the Village of Strasburg, Ohio, John E. Bitikofer, sent in by Dick Hanchette of Strasburg, OH!





WE'RE NOT A FAN OF THE FAN OF THE MONTH

Imagine how surprised (and embarrassed) I was to find myself selected as the very first MAD Fan of the Month. Wow! The excitement of it all. You've made me almost famous. I must say, however, that your timing cut it very close. I was just awarded the Boy Scouts of America's highest award in the rank of Eagle Scout. This is a major accomplishment and only those of the highest esteem may pass the board of review and attain the rank. I received my Eagle only two weeks before you made me Fan of the Month. Had you confirmed me several weeks earlier, I may have been denied the Eagle rank. As you know, from many recent news stories, the BSA are very concerned about member's morals and character and set high standards for same. I'm sure that anyone who reads MAD could be considered in violation of the "morally straight" or the "clean" statutes of the Scout Law and Oath. However, I do get one credit for being "thrifty" since MAD is cheap! I hope this blemish on my record does not leave a permanent stain.

Ben Weide, Jacksonville, FL

Benji — It's clear you didn't get a merit badge for conciseness! We've read shorter State of the Union addresses than your pathetically bloated letter! You leave us no choice but to strip you of the coveted MAD Fan of the Month title and all privileges and rights accorded thereof. Thanks for writing! —Ed.

ALL FANS ON DECK

In school, our class is doing a random act of thanking for Thanksgiving. We need to write a letter to someone thanking him or her in some way. Well, I picked you. I am thanking you for giving me great reading and amazing laughs for four years straight. I may not have the best taste, but I do enjoy your taste. Without your magazine, I wouldn't be able to make fun of my friends. So in conclusion, I thank you for giving me great reading for the years that I have read the magazine.

Russell Page, Cary, IL

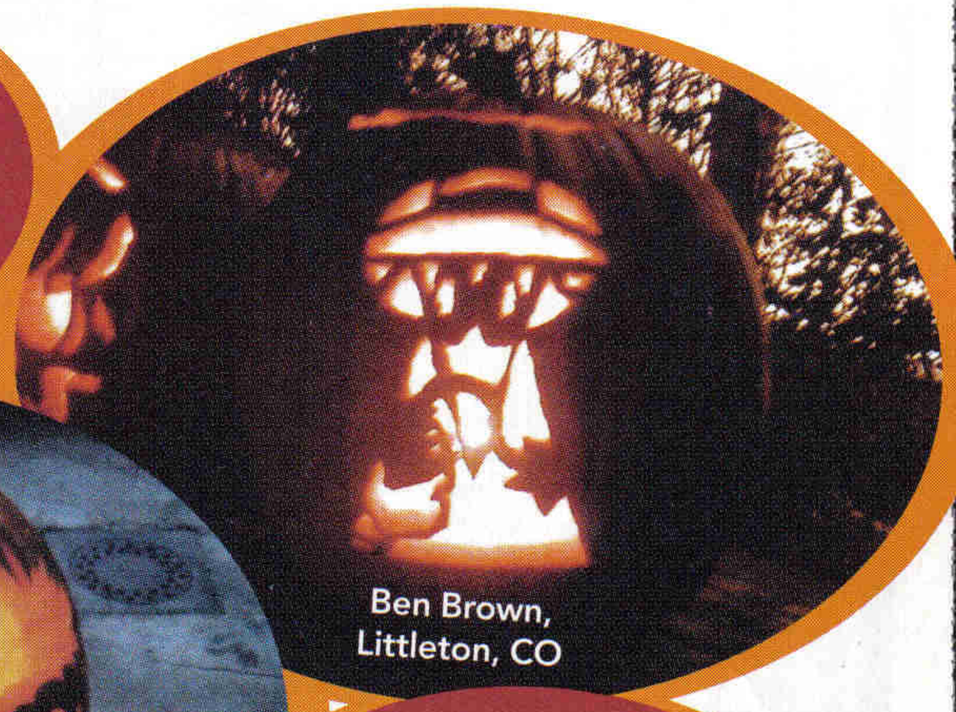
Rusty — Thank you for your letter. It so moved us, that we are happy to bestow on you the coveted title of MAD Fan of the Month, recently stripped from that infamous windbag Ben Weide. Congrats and please don't write us again! —Ed.

MAD MUMBLINGS @AOL.COM

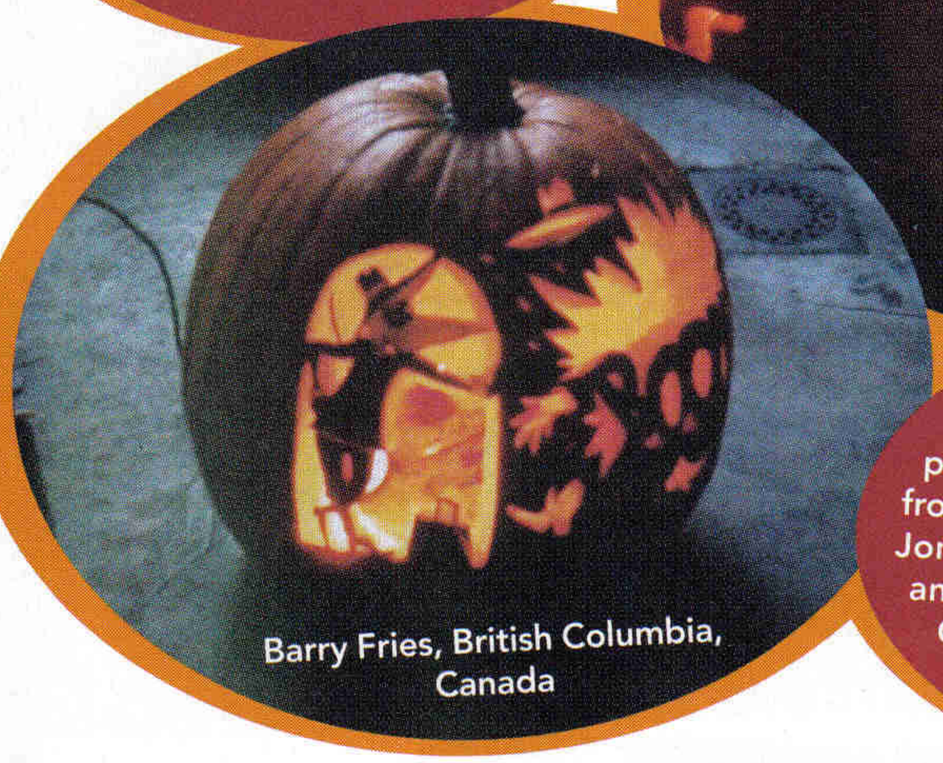
My goldfish swims upside down when it's on Prozac — cycozombie...I wonder what cheese thinks about — Hawaiian Ginger...If you poke your eyeball three times real hard it tells you to stop — froguy...Aging is like underwear, it creeps up on you — Reaper...Ham is a strange and mystical word, use it wisely — FreakOfNature...I'll give you a MAD Mumbling when you return my stapler — Volcabbage...If tinwhistles are made out of tin, what are foghorns made out of? — SF-Jeff...Where I come from, beer is an entrée — one_weird_kittie.

THE BIG PUMPKIN

Back in MAD XL#18 we asked readers to use the bonus Spy Vs. Spy pumpkin stencil and send in a photo of their efforts. Here are two that we received:



Ben Brown, Littleton, CO



Barry Fries, British Columbia, Canada

Due to space limitations, we were unable to print the photos we received from Adam Dolewski of Irvine, CA, Jon Montgomery of Roslyn, WA and Edwick Gaffney of Roswell, CA. Some would say they're the real winners!

MAD

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

RACE UNDER FIRE DEPT.

Sure, NASCAR may look like a bunch of sun-baked *Cannonball Run* refugees making hard lefts until their gas tanks empty or their bladders get full. But to true fume-huffers, NASCAR isn't just a mind-numbingly repetitive crackerfest — it's a mind-numbingly repetitive crackerfest with rules! (For example, all windshields must be "standard protection laminated glass or hard-coated polycarbonate with a minimum one-quarter inch thickness." Too bad there's not a similar requirement for the thickness of NASCAR fans' skulls!) So now, with the betterment of the, er, "sport" in mind, we not-so-humbly offer...

MAD'S PROPOSED RULE CHANGES FOR THE UPCOMING NASCAR SEASON

RULE 82(a)

A driver shall be deemed too old for the NASCAR circuit if he completes 200 consecutive laps with his blinker signal on.

RULE 50(j)

All network car-cams must be installed in a respectful position, and not like those "upskirt" voyeur ones on the Internet.

RULE 11(t)

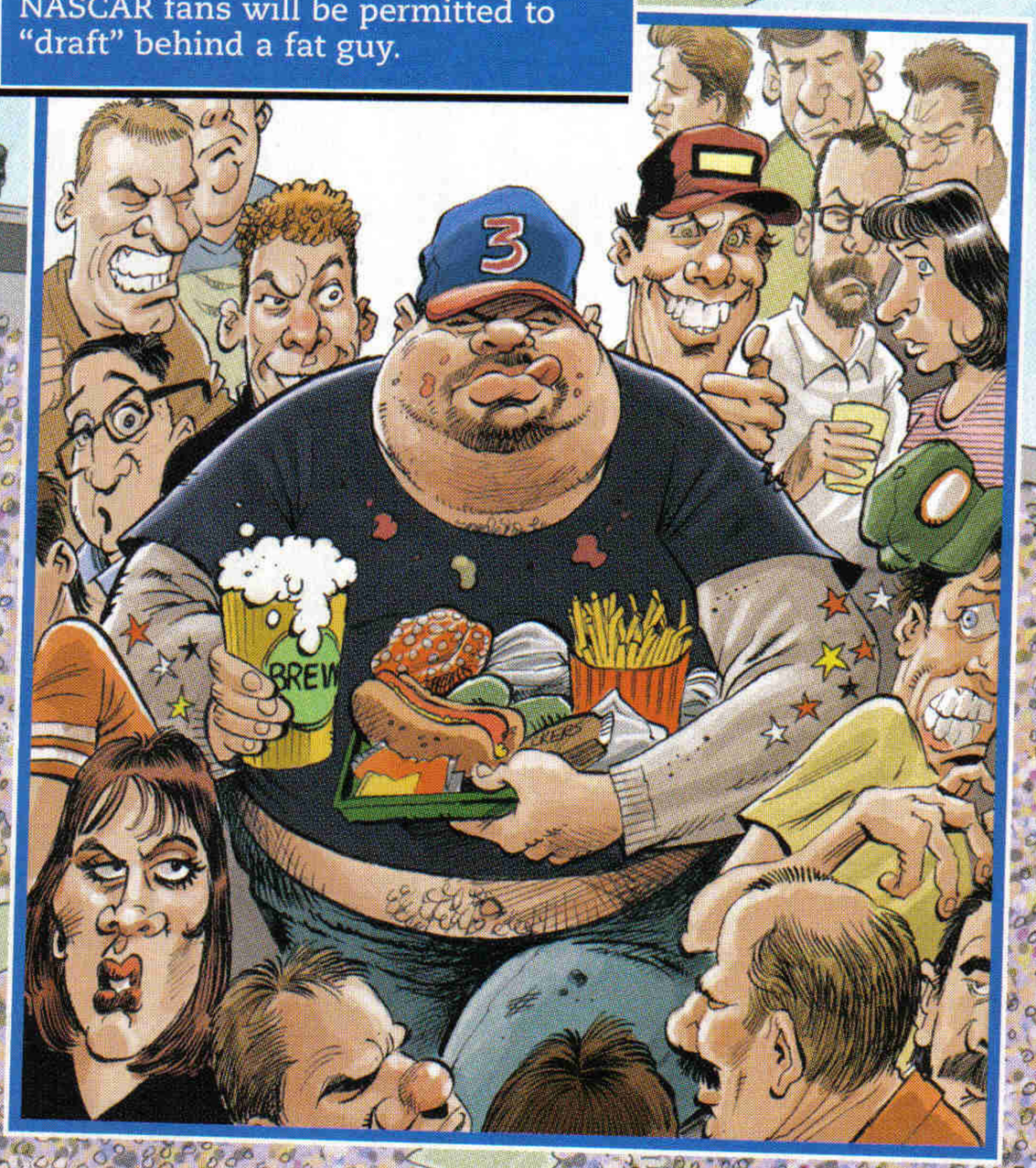
No driving team may accept a big-money sponsorship from Havoline, Pennzoil, Valvoline or STP, unless they prove their devotion to the correct product in a blind taste test.

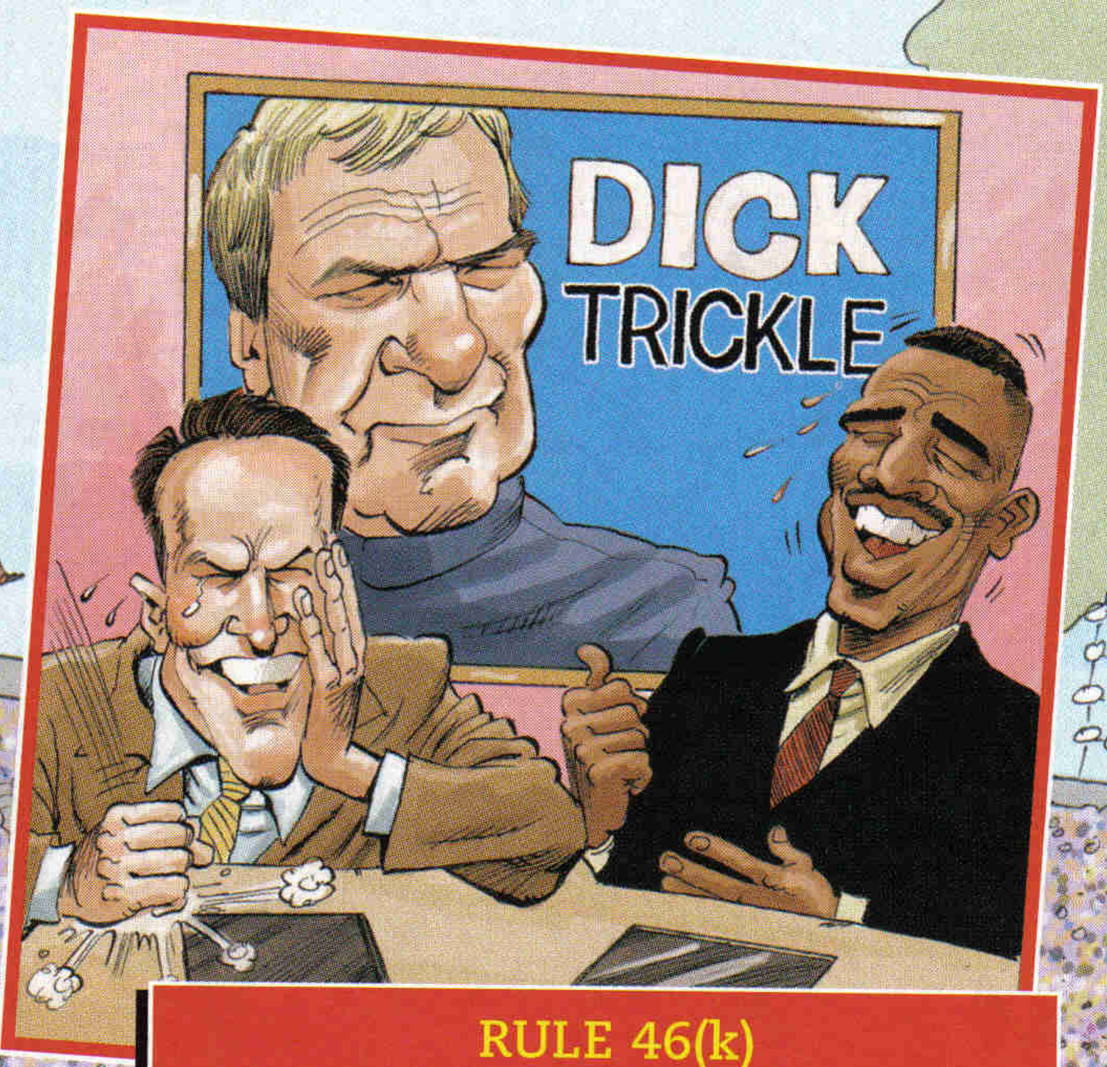
RULE 4(i)

All cars and uniforms must have at least one inch of free space not plastered by ad logos to allow the needed oxygen to get inside.

RULE 30(n)

When large crowds make movement through the grandstand difficult, NASCAR fans will be permitted to "draft" behind a fat guy.





RULE 46(k)

NASCAR driver Dick Trickle must immediately begin calling himself "Richard" from now on, if only to shut up those snickering, pull-my-finger frat boys from ESPN's *SportsCenter*.

RULE 12(w)

The little plastic swivel-hip Hawaiian girl, the big blue dice and the pine-scented cardboard tree shall not count towards a vehicle's official weight.

RULE 30(e)

From this day forward, NASCAR drivers must agree to call PGA golfers "athletes," and the golfers agree to do the same favor for them.

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

MAD'S PROPOSED RULE CHANGES FOR THE UPCOMING NASCAR SEASON

RULE 18(j)

Any TV commentator who pretends he can detect how one of those 224.2-MPH blurs is "handling," or discusses a particular driver's "technique," will be beaten until unconscious.

BOING!

RULE 10(aa)

In order to downplay the gruesomeness of fatal crashes when compiling footage for official NASCAR videos, producers must use the comical sound effect "BOING-NG-NG!"

RULE 18(e)

Just like foul balls or out-of-play hockey pucks, if a flaming tire bounces into the stands, whoever catches it gets to keep it.

RULE 29(o)

Prior to every race, all cars shall be coated with gloppy wet paint, so that they'll make eye-catching abstract pictures when they smash against the wall.

RULE 75(d)

After having huffed gasoline fumes for 14 straight hours, no driver shall be penalized for his choice in groupies following a race.

THE HO-HUM DEPOT

RULE 47(d)

When a driver gets killed during qualification trials instead of a real race, NASCAR officials only have to act 50% as sad.

SORRY YOU MISSED THE BIG RACE

GAP

ALKA SELTZER

BADADADADADADAH
BADADADADADADAH

NEUMAN SUPPOSITORIES

BOB BAIT

FOR RENT

VIAGRA

BADADADADADADUM
BADADADADADADA

RULE 20(y)

To avoid alarming the spectators whenever a flailing driver jumps from his vehicle, engulfed in invisible flame, the P.A. system must immediately begin playing the Chicken Dance.

Hollywood marriages — The glamour! The romance! The...frequency! The latest (and most dubious) of these highly-temporary celebrity unions is the Ben Affleck/J-Lo marriage! Fortunately, they both seem to realize that this over-hyped, over-exposed romantic endeavor will fail just as quickly as their over-hyped, over-exposed *professional* endeavors! So, it's a good thing that *her* people got together with *his* people to draft this...

PRE-NUPTIAL AGREEMENT

of

JENNIFER LOPEZ,
Superstar SINGER-ACTRESS-DANCER
(*a.k.a. "J-Lo," "Jenny from the Block"* and *"The Latin Liz Taylor"*)
hereafter referred to as "**BRIDE**"

and

BEN AFFLECK,
Superstar ACTOR-WRITER-PRODUCER
(*a.k.a.* "People Magazine*'s Sexiest Man Alive," "Jack Ryan #3"* and *"Daredevil"*)
hereafter referred to as "**GROOM**"

WHEREAS the above-named have surprised no one who reads the tabloids by diving headlong into their umpteenth "This-is-the-One" relationship; and

WHEREAS Las Vegas bookmakers are giving 4-to-1 odds *against* a J-Lo and Ben marriage lasting even as long as Nicolas Cage and Lisa Marie Presley's; and

WHEREAS their union will create the *largest* concentration of ego and ambition in the history of show business since **BRIDE**'S previous relationship with P. Diddy, and the shakiest time bomb of a union ever — at least until Pam Anderson and Kid Rock tie the knot;

BRIDE and **GROOM** do hereby willingly and knowingly enter into this agreement, to the immense relief of the portion of the entertainment industry who will be depending on them for their livelihood, including producers and reporters at *Entertainment Tonight*, *Access Hollywood*, *Extra* and *Inside Edition*.

1. PROPERTY brought to marriage by GROOM:

A $12,000,000 per-picture Acting Career (even *after* such turkeys as *Pearl Harbor*, *Reindeer Games* and that dopey car-crash movie with Samuel L. Jackson that even **GROOM** forgets the title of!)

742,839 lousy movie scripts that were submitted for the *Project Greenlight* HBO series **GROOM** created.

Assorted *Push, Nevada* merchandise that will never hit the shelves because the show was cancelled so quickly.

2. PROPERTY brought to marriage by BRIDE:

A $350,000 Bentley convertible with car horn that plays "*My Love Don't Cost a Thing*."

An endless stream of free publicity.

That shockingly low cut green print dress from the Grammys and that shockingly sheer Chanel dress from the Oscars.

Assorted "Bling-Bling."

3. TERMS & CONDITIONS:

BRIDE agrees to actually divorce her current husband before entering into 3rd marriage with **GROOM**.

BRIDE reserves the right to continue her "nights on the town" with famous hip-hop artists (which may or may not involve gunplay) in order to maintain her "street cred."

BRIDE shall make herself available to accompany **GROOM** to any professional or social engagement — so he doesn't have a repeat of the 1998 Oscars and have to take his mom again.

GROOM shall not smirk nor roll his eyes sarcastically at **BRIDE** telling the media every FIVE (5) minutes, "I'm just a Puerto Rican girl from the Bronx!"

BRIDE shall not smirk nor roll her eyes sarcastically whenever **GROOM** claims that he's from working class "South Boston" (instead of Cambridge), that he performs all of his own stunts, and that he's never had any "work" done on his face (meaning he just magically grew a Kirk Douglas-size chin cleft).

BRIDE and **GROOM** agree to make "surprise" cameo appearance when the other is a guest host on *Saturday Night Live*.

GROOM will never again force **BRIDE** to work with his fat, slobby comic book geek director friend, Kevin Smith.

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



4. Agreed-upon GROUNDS FOR DIVORCE:

BRIDE and/or **GROOM** falling madly in love with co-star of their *next* movie.

GROOM uttering anything that even *remotely* resembles a joke about **BRIDE**'s alleged big ass.

BRIDE taunting **GROOM** by flapping her arms and "quacking" his last name like the duck in those *AFLAC* insurance commercials.

GROOM mentioning *Anaconda*, *Enough*, *Angel Eyes* or *The Cell*; **BRIDE** mentioning *Forces of Nature*, *Mallrats*, *Phantoms* or *Bounce*.

BRIDE and/or **GROOM** adopting a whole new "Strategic Career Plan" which the other spouse just doesn't "fit into" anymore.

5. In the (INEVITABLE) event of a DIVORCE:

BRIDE'S and **GROOM**'S Publicists shall coordinate the customary *Official Statements Declaring the End of Relationship*, which shall effusively praise the other party as a "wonderful person" whom **BRIDE/GROOM** "will always love" (as if there were nothing wrong that might've caused a divorce).

BRIDE and **GROOM** shall have standing invitations to each other's next wedding or the 2004 Academy Awards — whichever occurs first.

BRIDE and **GROOM** agree, in advance, to rise above the jealousy and bitterness of divorce and remain the closest of participants in each other's publicity campaigns for their next TWO (2) upcoming projects.

Signed:

JENNIFER LYNN LOPEZ

_____

BENJAMIN GEZA AFFLECK

_____

Witnesses:

OJANI NOA (J-Lo's First Husband — 1997)

_____

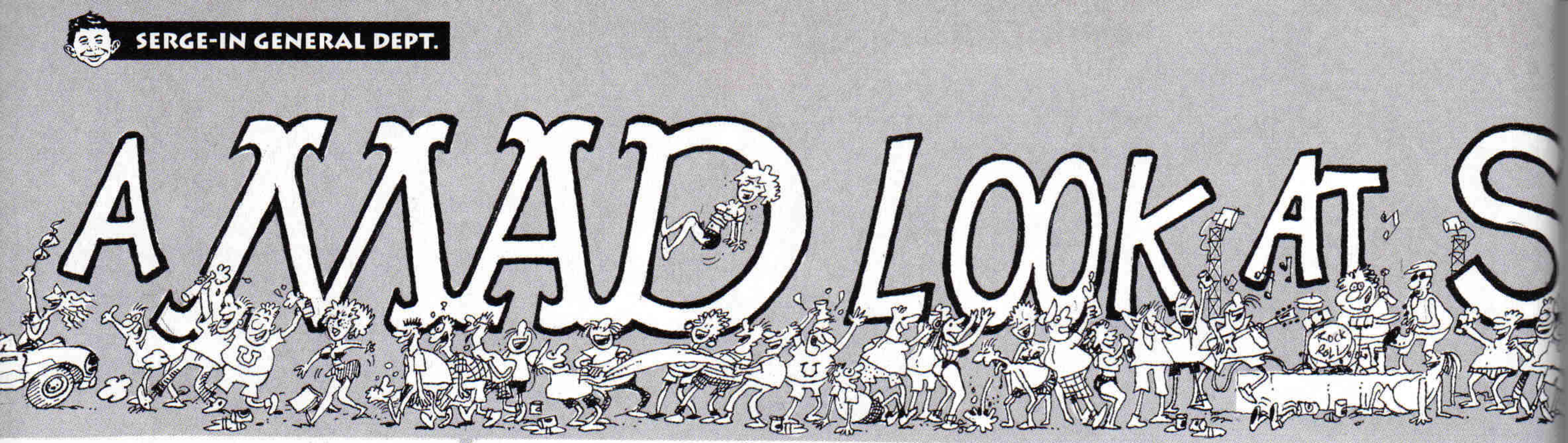
GWYNETH PALTROW (Ben's Previous Soulmate 1998-99)

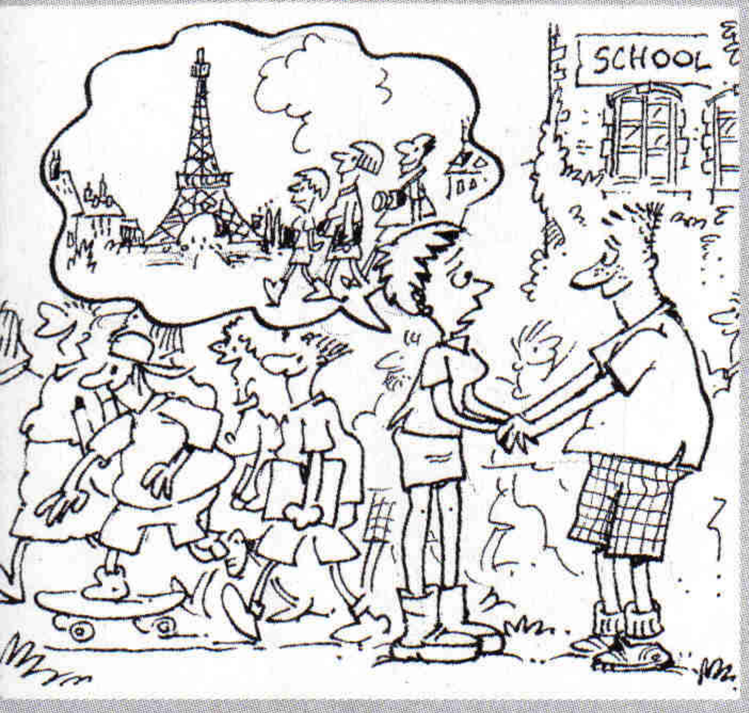
_____

CRIS JUDD (J-Lo's Second Husband — 2001)

_____

A MAD LOOK AT S













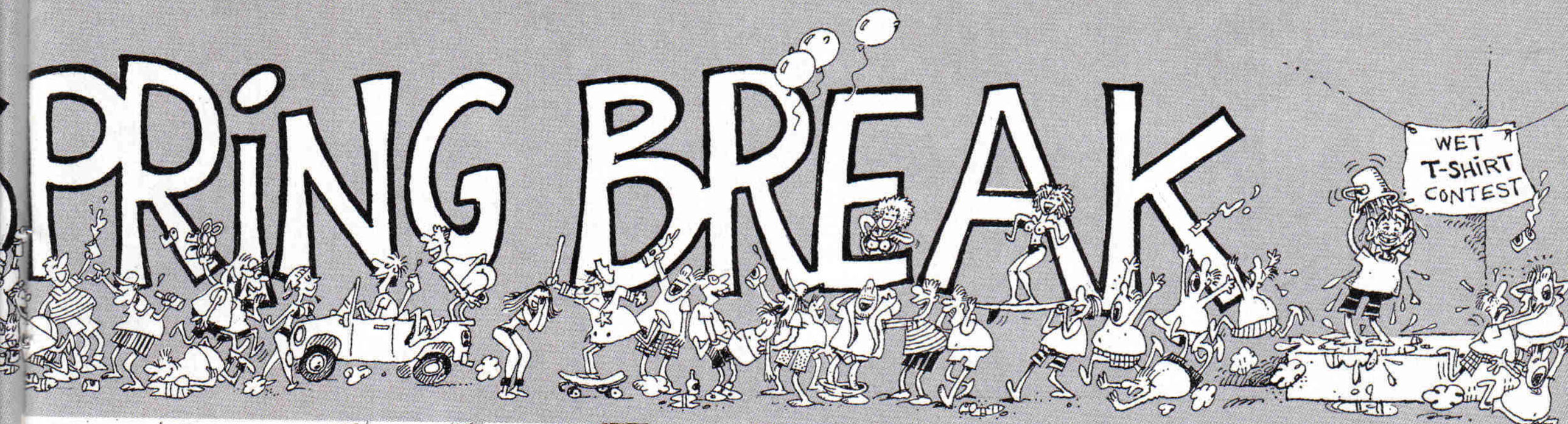




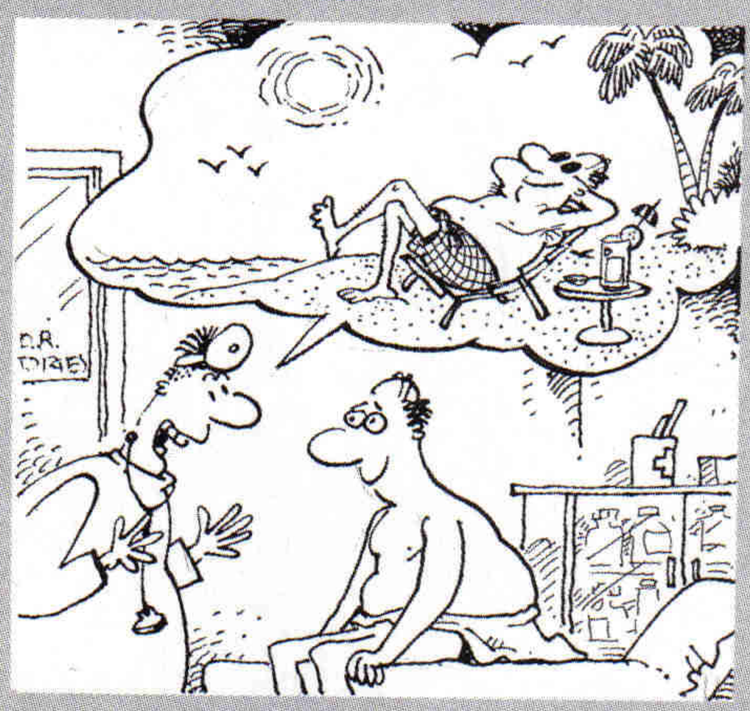




SPRING BREAK



















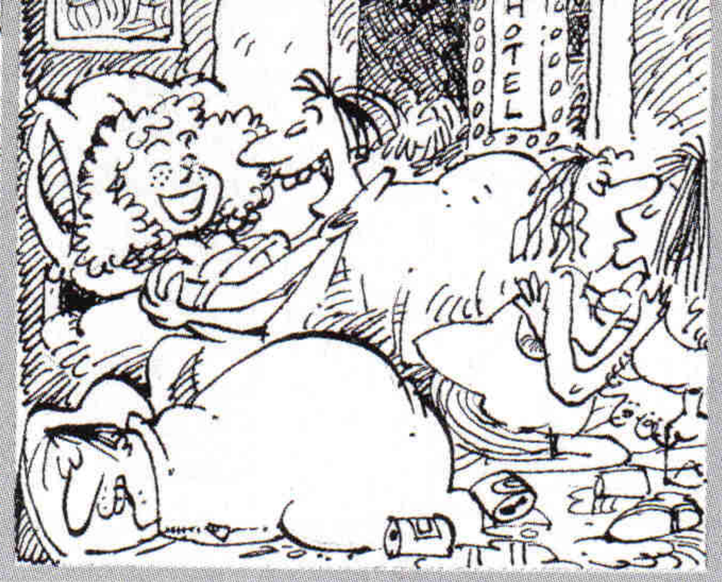






ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



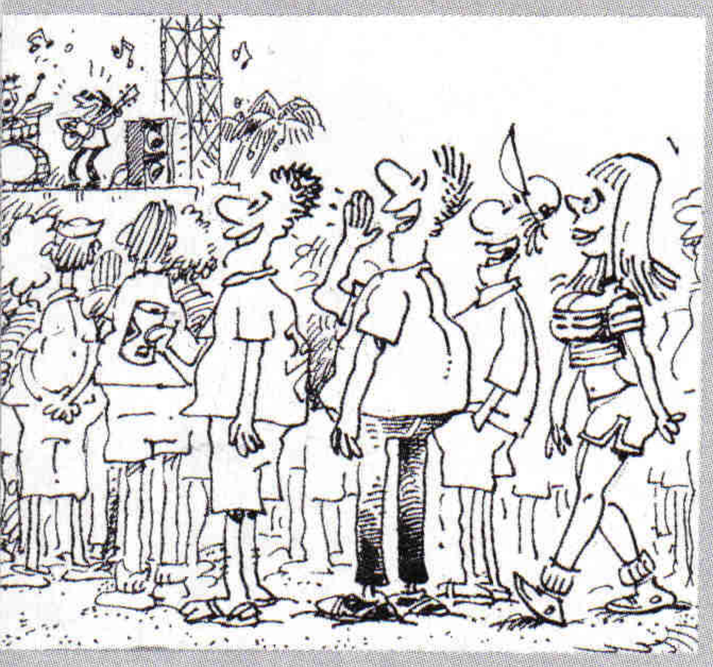

HOTEL









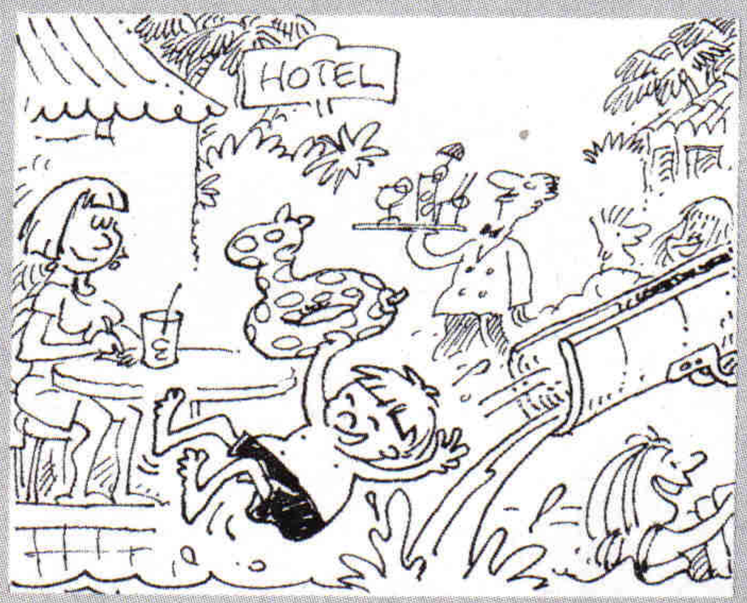






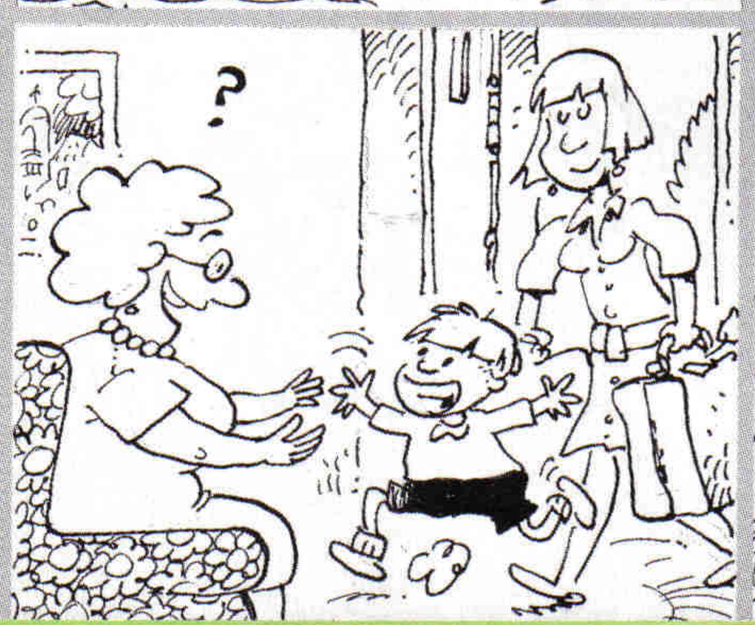



TAXI


HOTEL






?



Cents-Less Coupons

Your money-saving circular

Announcing the arrival of new Monthlies

THE EXPANDABLE DIAPER!

With new Monthlies, constant changing's a thing of the past! A patented reservoir fanny e - x - p - a - n - d - s to carry a month's worth of loads — as much as your little one can dish out! A super absorbent, quicklime lining locks in most odors while decomposing waste. Dated "Change Me" stickers remind you when it's time to replace diaper.





Dated "Change Me" stickers remind you when it's time to replace diaper!

May cause severe chafing in some infants.

Start Saving Now! HURRY! OFFER EXPIRES TODAY!

MANUFACTURER'S COUPON — WHO ELSE'S?

Save $1.50

when you buy any **Monthlies** *expandable diapers*



Consumer: Limit one coupon per purchase on product(s) indicated. Coupon not transferable. Consumer must pay any sales tax. Help me, Obi-Wan Kenobi! You're my only hope! Good only in the continental U.S.A., Alaska, Hawaii, and Puerto Rico.

WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO
ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER
PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD

Tired of waiting... and waiting... and waiting... for the grill to heat up?

Food's ready faster when the charcoal starts itself!



MANUFACTURER'S COUPON EXPIRES WITHOUT LIFE SUPPORT

Save $1.00

when you buy any size bag of
3rd Degree Spontaneous Combustion Charcoal Briquettes and 3rd Degree Oily Rags.



In a forgotten corner of your local supermarket.

YARD SALE Sat 9/7 — Clothes, furniture, stereo & comp. equipment, collectibles. 1262 Bicknell. 8am to ???. Great bargains. Found boyfriend in bed with neighbor's wife; must sell all out of spite, then torch house next door. NO EARLY BIRDS





MANUFACTURER'S COUPON
EXPIRED JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO

50¢ OFF

Three (3) cans of Fixed Income Fixins*



Dealer: I got it right here, yo. It's good stuff, don' worry, knowwhumsay'n? Just be cool—it's all good, yo. Now this ain't none of that cheap trash, so it's gonna cost ya a li'l more than usual, knowwhumsay'n? One fitty. But it's primo stuff, hunn'ed percent pure, knowwhumsay'n? Cash only. Otherwise, I walk, knowwhumsay'n? Aw'ight then.

*Tuna n' Cheese Tapioca may contain traces of horsemeat.

HURLIGAN'S
BISTRO & CANTINAHAUS

The Mid-Priced Restaurant Chain Outside An Office Park Where Low-Income Families Come to Celebrate A Birthday



2 Summer Favorites!

Your choice just $12.99 each for a limited time only!



Combo Feast Platter

- Refried Burrito Toast
- Six Microwave Popcorn Shrimp
- Three Pluck 'N Chew Chicken Knots
- 8-oz. Batter-Dipped Golden-Fried Steak*
- Plus All-You-Can-Eat from our Bottomless Rice-Cooker!

*Weight before eating



Platter Feast Combo

- Steak & Cheese Zapata
- Chicken-Fried Potato
- Four Pry 'N Yank Crab Legs
- Four Sautéed Chicken Wads
- All this and unlimited visits to the Pudding Vat!



It's Back!

Add our delicious Flamin' Egg™ to any entree for only $1.49

Call 1-800-555-HURL for the location of the Hurligan's nearest you

HURRY! EXPIRES WHEN YOU DIE!

Buy One Entree Get One Free!*

*of significantly lesser value when you order three additional meals, combos, party platters or catering service for 24 at regular price.

Present coupon to server with secret handshake. Offer not valid on weekends or holidays, during breakfast and/or brunch hours, nor peak lunch hours, during Early Bird Dinner™ hours, or within six hours of closing. Subject to having already changed without notice. Free meal offer does not include tax, gratuity, napkins or use of silverware and restrooms. Offer void on Jumbo Platter Combo Sampler Feast and Jumbo Platter Combo Sampler Feast, Jr.

HURLIGAN'S
BISTRO & CANTINAHAUS

It's always summer!

Don't forget anything on your backyard barbeque checklist!

- ☐ soda
- ☐ chips
- ☑ Blo-Dogs!™



AMERICA'S FAVORITE ALL-BEEF HOT DOG WITH THE CHEWY BUBBLE GUM FILLING!



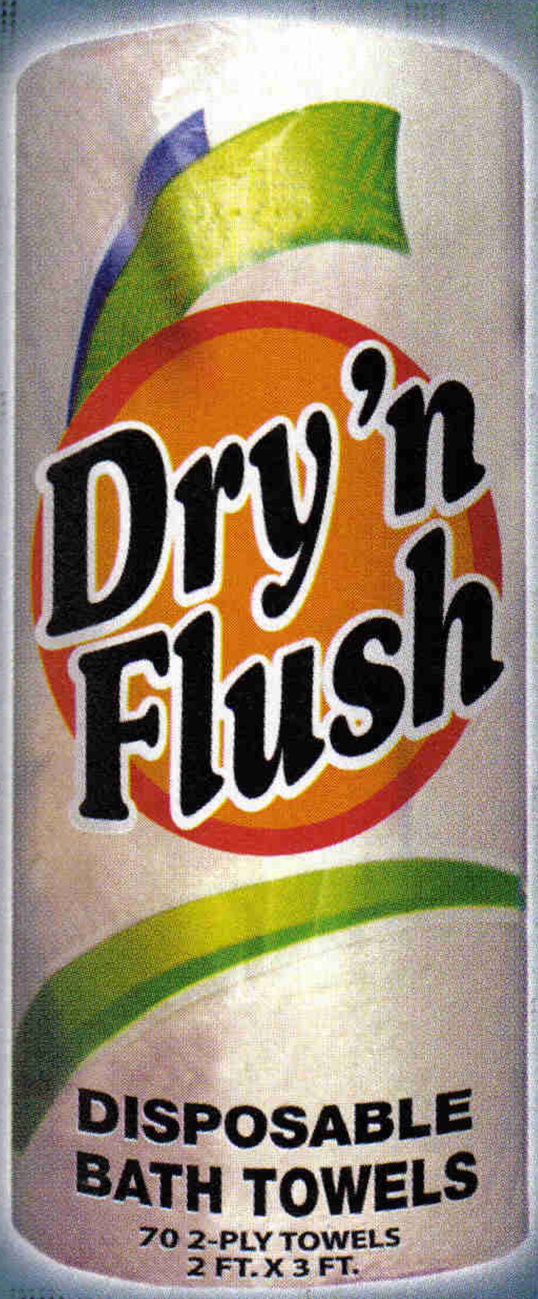
The Unhealthier Alternative

For the One Food Your Kid Never Complains About Eating Even Without the Unnecessary Addition of Bubble Gum to Make It More 'Fun'!

MANUFACTURER'S COUPON
MAY BE REFUSED WITHOUT REASON

50¢ OFF Blo-Dogs (any flavor)

Consumer: For God's sake, say something! The sign says "Express Lane – Ten Items Or Less." Ten! She's got about 25 and it's not like they're all the same thing! You've got one pack of frickin' hot dogs and that's it! Are you going to say something or not? SAY SOMETHING! Geeze! C'mon, you're in a rush! Speak up, take a stand! Oh great, too late. "Hrumph." Oh, big man. An annoyed sigh, like that's gonna put her in her place. Oh well, it would have, if she'd HEARD YOU!! You know, this is why people walk all over you! Because you're a wuss! You SICKEN ME!!!



Tired of drying off with the same towel you just used yesterday?

Sick of paying high bed & bath store prices for bath linens that just end up costing even more with each washing?



It's easy as 1–2–3!

1. Tear off one single-use sheet
2. Dry thoroughly
3. Flush!*

MANUFACTURER'S COUPON VALID IN GREECE ONLY

Money-Saving Offer!

SAVE $1.00

Fill out before redeeming.

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, ZIP _____

Save $1.00 on any roll of Dry 'n Flush Disposable Bath Towels and receive a check by mail good for $99 off your next plumbing bill!

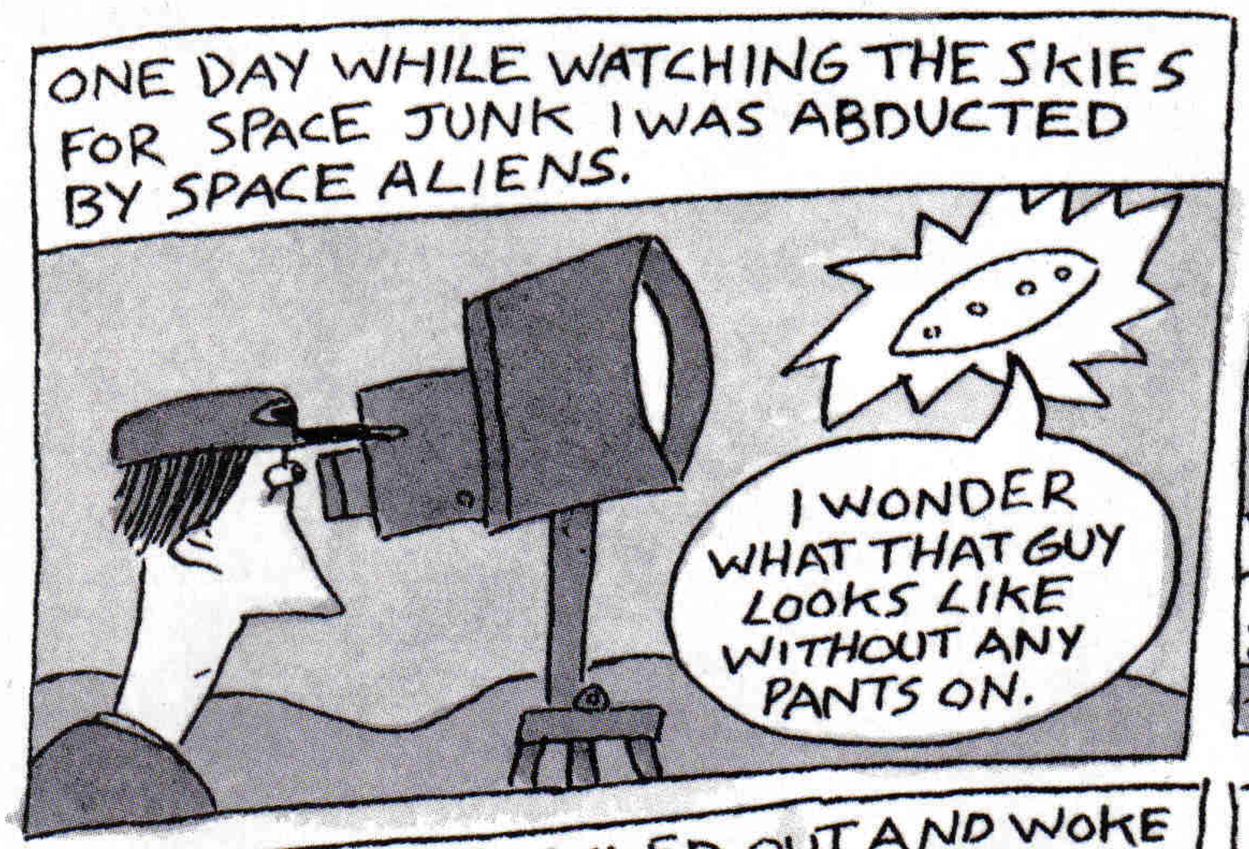
CONSUMER: con•sum•er (kən-so͞o´mər)*n.*
1. One that consumes, especially one that acquires goods or services for direct use or ownership rather than for resale or use in production and manufacturing.
2. A heterotrophic organism that ingests other organisms or organic matter in a food chain.

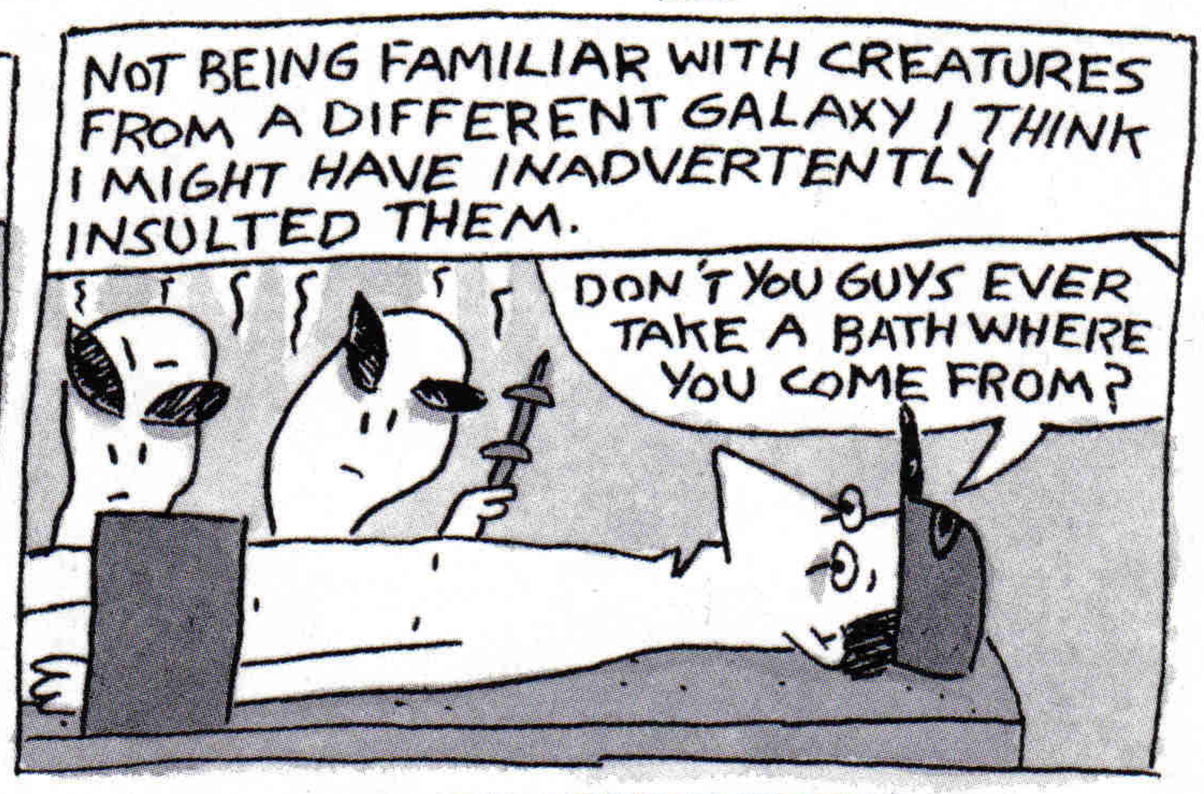
GROCER: gro•cer (grō•sər)*n.* One that sells foodstuffs and various household supplies. See also: retailer, shopkeeper.

**May cause clogging and/or overflow in residential plumbing/ septic systems.*

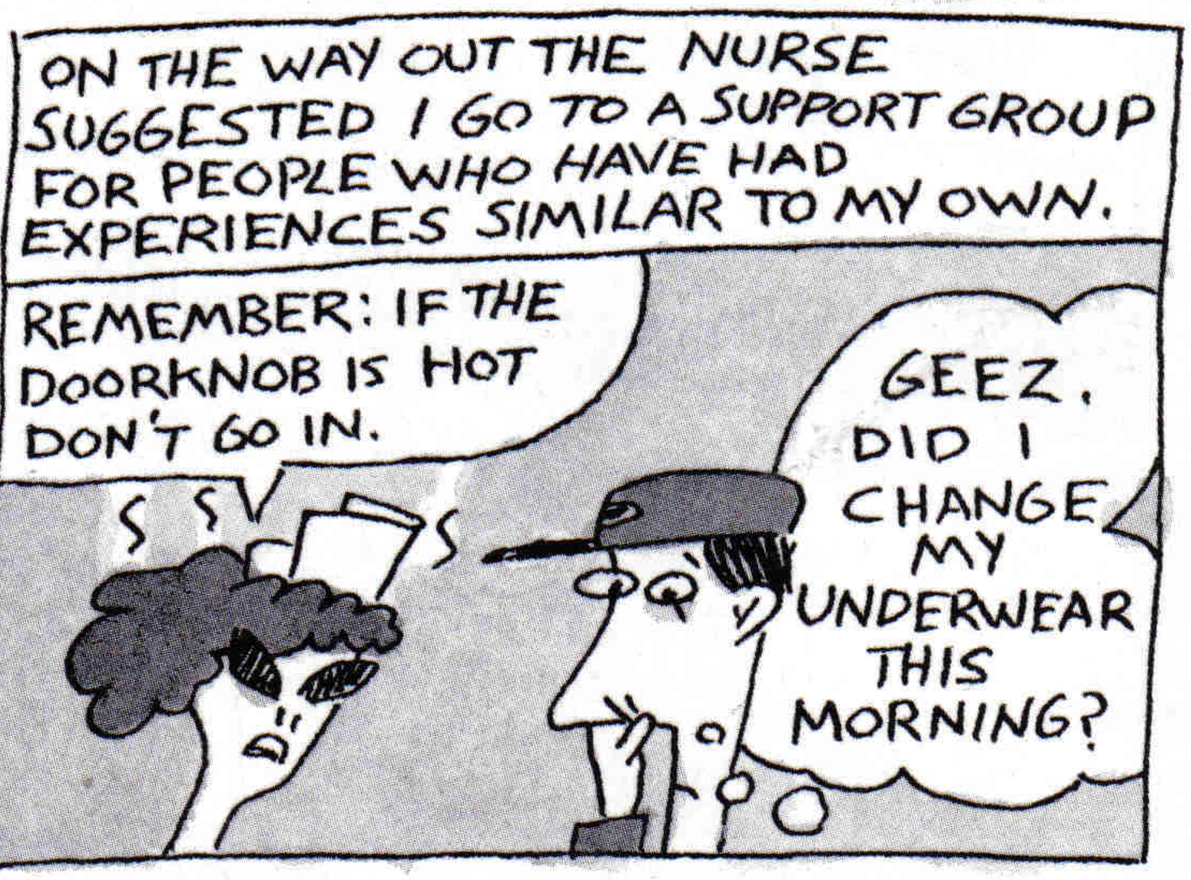
Duke Bissell's TALES OF UNDISPUTED INTEREST

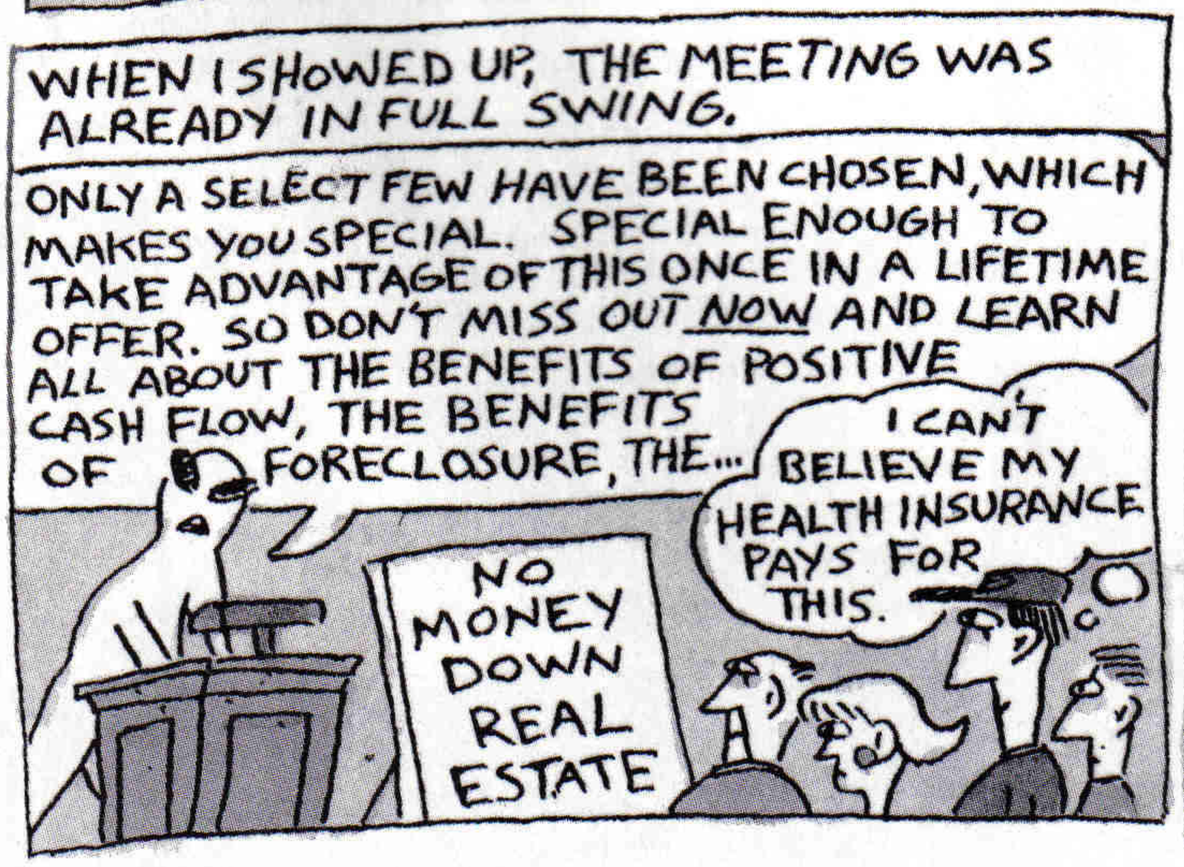












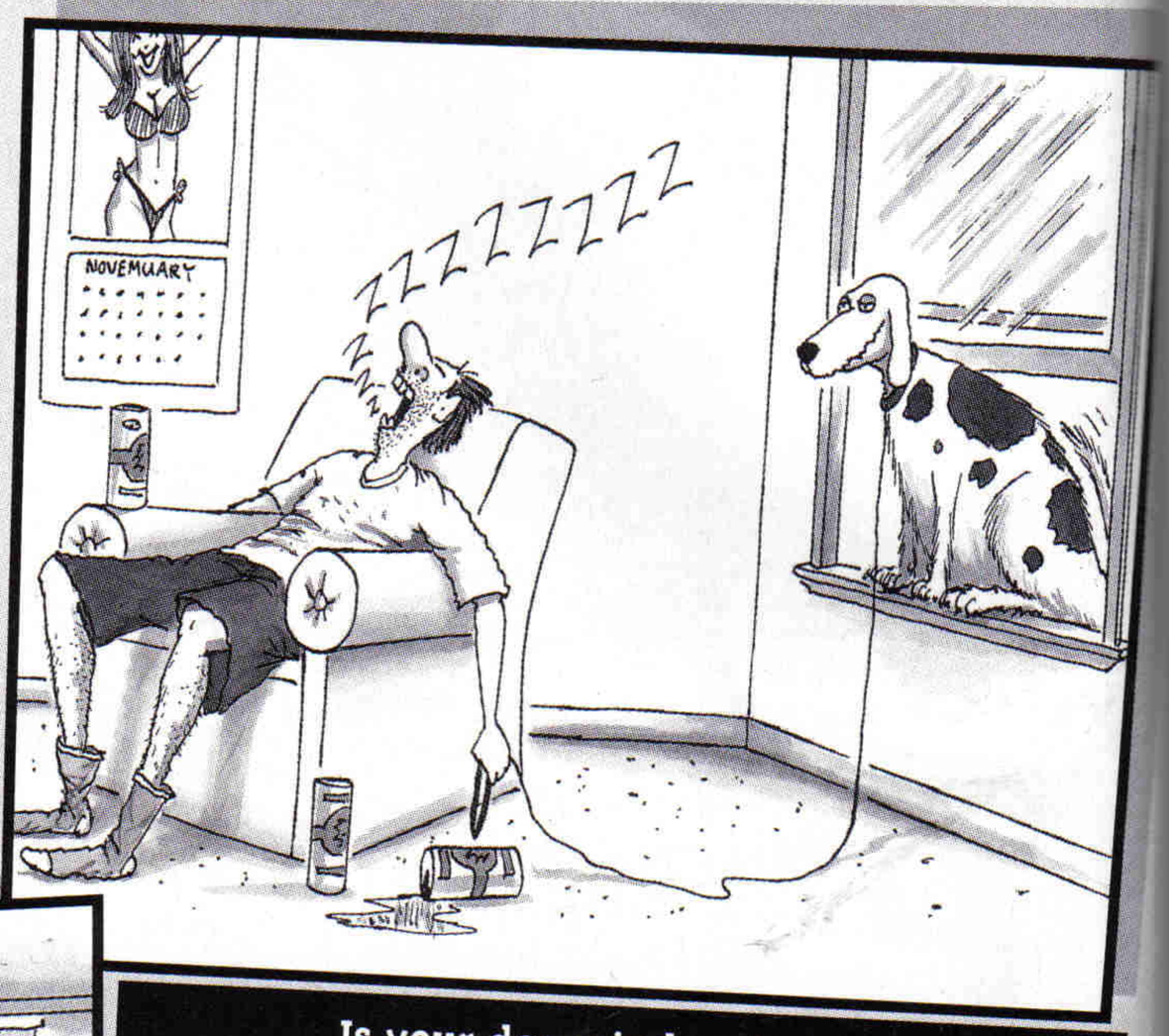


ARE YOU A TERMINAL SLACK

Everyone knows that hard work is no fun at all. In fact, it's largely considered to be the *opposite* of fun! Which is why you have to avoid that trap! Remember, you don't have to work some tedious job just because you're "supposed to" or because your father did it. After all, he also married your mom — and you don't want to do *that*! (For one thing, it's illegal — and for another, she's taken.) But just avoiding work is not enough — you must embrace an entire way of life! So get into your bathrobe, grab a can of Pringles and remember to mutter "yes" whenever anyone asks...



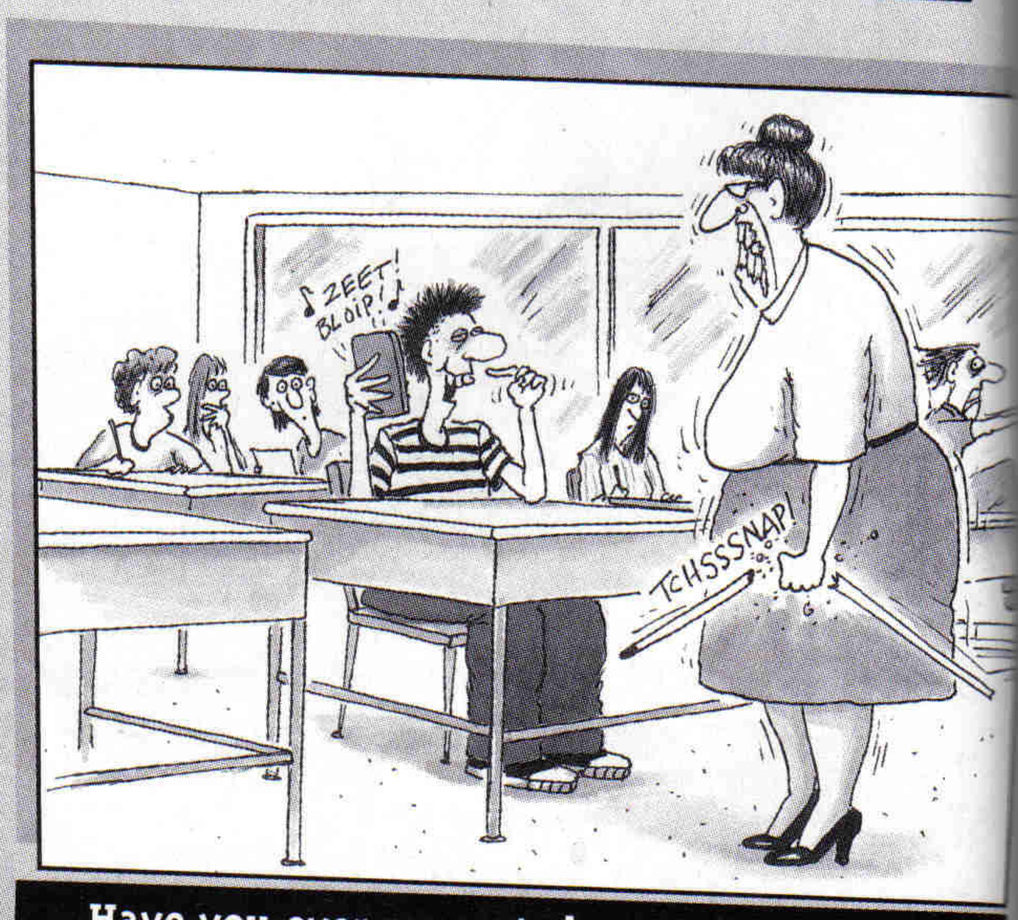
Do you find it impossible to play miniature golf without a motorized cart?



Is your dog window trained?



Do you often hitchhike at wheelchair ramps to avoid the nasty business of stair climbing?



Have you ever requested a seating change in order to reduce the glare on your Game Boy screen?

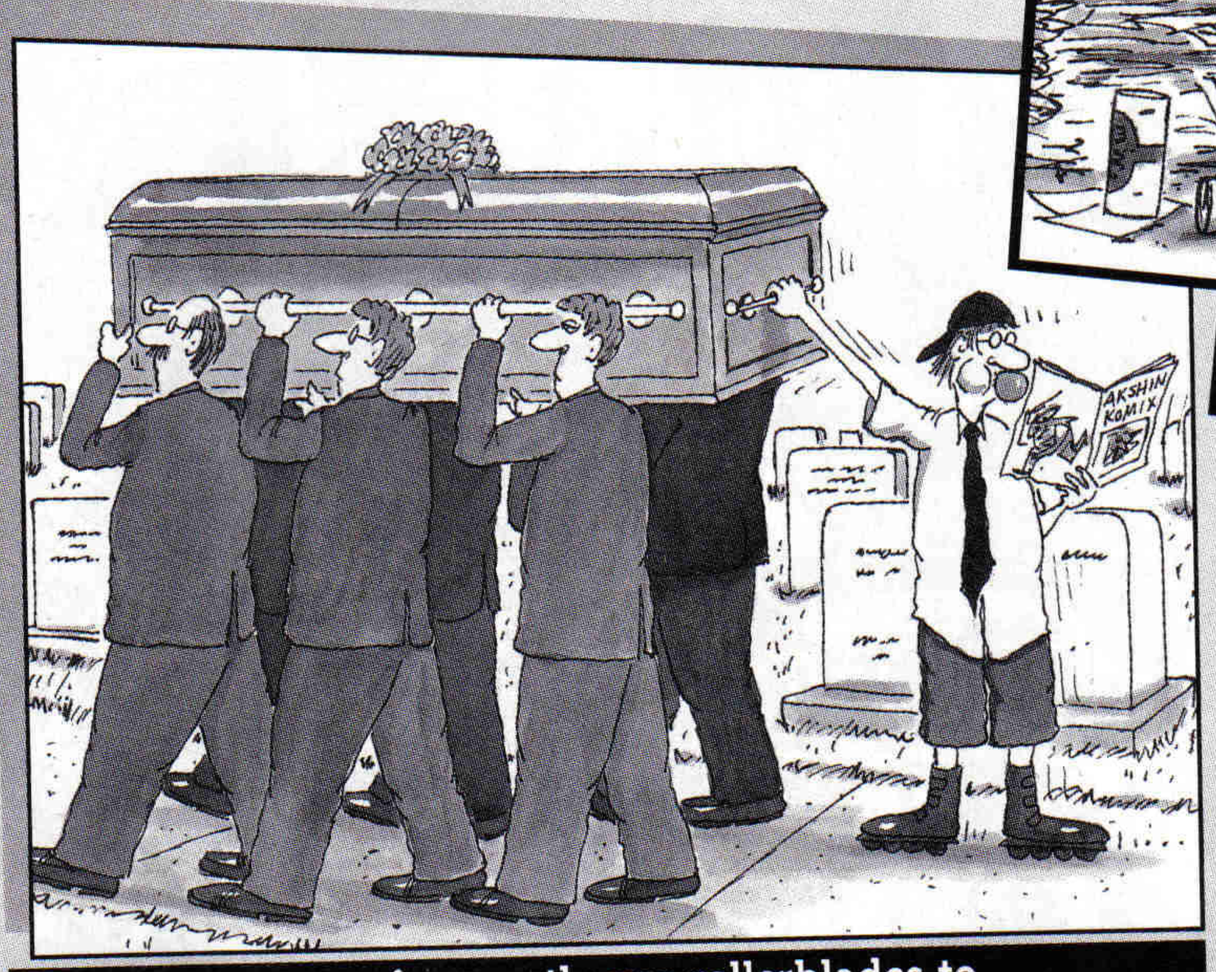
ARTIST AND WRITER: TOM CHENEY



ER?



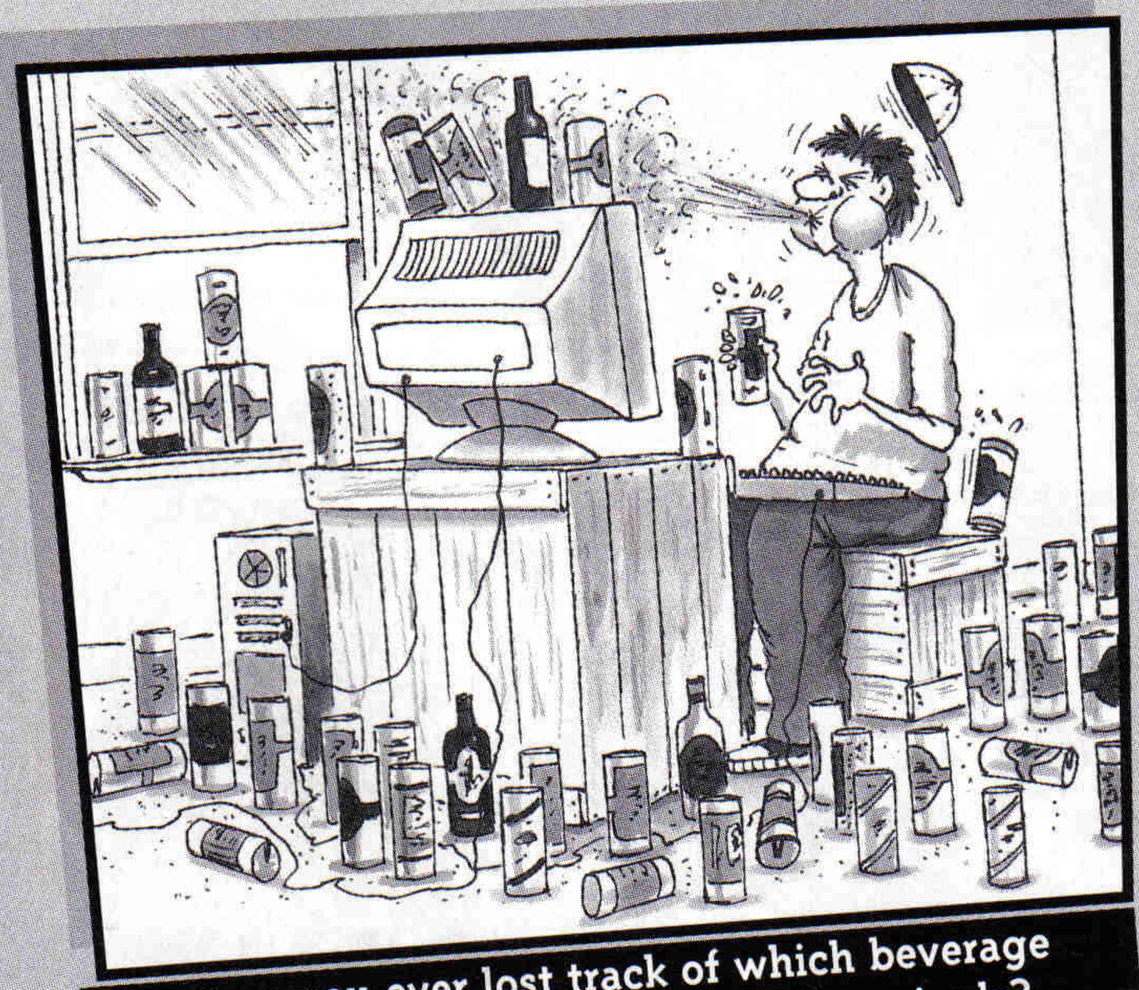
Are you using piles of your unopened bills as furniture?



Do you frequently use rollerblades to facilitate your social obligations?



Are you committed to letting your parents support you for however long it takes to hit it big on the scratch-n-play lottery?



Have you ever lost track of which beverage containers you've been using as urinals?

The dark ages are about to get even darker. It's...

MONROE and...

ARTIST: BILL WRAY

THE MEDIEVAL FAIRE

HEY, MONROE. ISN'T THIS *AWESOME?!*

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO *BE,* WALTER?

I'M DRESSED THEMATICALLY. I'M A *LORD OF THE RINGS.*

YOU LOOK MORE LIKE A **LORD OF THE ONION RINGS!**

IT'S THE *CHAIN MAIL!* IT MAKES ME LOOK *HULKY AND BRAVE!*

VERY BULKY.

YOU MEAN *HULKY.*

YEAH, RIGHT.

I *NEVER* GET TIRED OF BEING *RIGHT.*

PUT A *SOCK* IN IT, *FRODO FAGGINS.*

MEDIEVAL FAIRE

AS YOU CAN SEE, THIS IS AN *AUTHENTIC REPRODUCTION OF A MEDIEVAL MARKETPLACE.*

Get Ye Olde DR PEPPER here...

YOU COULDN'T WAIT UNTIL *AFTER* MY SPEECH?

LOOK, LADY. I'M TRYING TO MAKE A COUPLE SHEKELS HERE!

LET'S MOVE ON...

...CONSIDERING I ONLY EVER GET TO TALK TO OTHER **CARNIES.**

OH.

AND ALSO I'VE BEEN HITTING THE *GROG PRETTY HARD.*

GOTCHA.

WANT SOME?

WHAT THE HELL... PASS *YE OLD JUG!*

LOOK

GLANCE

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

MONROE

LATER...

♫ TA-RAA!! TA-RAA! ♫

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

RELAX. THEY'RE JUST ANNOUNCING THE START OF THE JOUST.

SORRY, TRUMPETS JUST REMIND ME OF WHEN MY MOM DATED THAT MARIACHI BAND.

COME ON, LET'S CHECK IT OUT.

IS THERE ONE AMONGST YOU BRAVE ENOUGH TO DO BATTLE WITH THE BLACK KNIGHT?

YOU SHOULD DO IT. IT'S A GOOF.

ME? THE BLACK KNIGHT? I DON'T THINK SO!

SIR TONY'S OLD ALE

COME ON KID, PLAY ALONG! I GOT FOUR SHOWS TO GET THROUGH TODAY!

WALTER! THANK GOD! WHAT THE HELL IS A MACE?

IT'S A MEDIEVAL...

WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU EATING? A TURKEY LEG?

YES. IT'S CUSTOMARY.

BACK AT HOME...

GEEZ, KID! ANY IDIOT KNOWS YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO DUCK WHEN FACING A MACE. WELL, ALMOST ANY IDIOT.

SORRY, I CAN'T BE WITH A GUY WHO CAN'T TAKE A SERIOUS BLOW TO THE SKULL. IT'S THE CARNY CODE.

PERFECT.

DID YOU CHECK OUT LADY GUINEVERE'S CANS? DID YA?

QUIET, GRAMPS! OWWW! MY HEAD IS KILLING ME!

I'M SORRY, MONROE. I SHOULDA HELPED. IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION, I THOUGHT YOU LOOKED COOL IN YOUR CODPIECE!

WELL, YOU LEARNED ONE THING ABOUT MEDIEVAL TIMES.

HERE'S YOUR GUY, SIRE!

OH NO! WHY'D YOU DO THAT?

YOU ARE TRULY BRAVE, YOUNG KNIGHT.

TECHNICALLY, IT'S LIQUID COURAGE.

VERY GOOD. OKAY, YOU WON'T GET HURT. JUST REMEMBER TO DUCK WHEN HE RAISES HIS MACE!

LET THE BLOODSPORT BEGIN!

WAIT! WHAT'S A MACE?

MY GOD! YOU'RE A MACHINE. WHAT, DID THEY RUN OUT OF WHOLE PIGS?

I'M OUT OF HERE.

OH, COME ON! I WAS KIDDING!

NONE AMONG YOU CAN DEFEAT THE BLACK KNIGHT AND HIS TRUSTY MACE.

OH! SO THAT'S A...

KLANG!

...MACE!

WHAT'S THAT?

YOU SHOULD FORGET ABOUT BEING A KNIGHT AND STICK TO WHAT YOU'RE BEST SUITED FOR...

SHUT!

THE TOWN CRIER!

YEEOOWW!

SMACK!

OH, FER CHRISSAKES, YOU'RE GETTING BLOOD ALL OVER THE COUCH!

WAHAAA!

Face it: these are some scary, scary times. And if you're like us, you probably haven't gotten much sleep lately. (Then again, if you're really like us, you've also been brought up on charges for downloading what sounded like some harmless pictures off the internet...but that's not important right now.) Anyway, as a public service to our stressed-out, sleep deprived, groggy nation, MAD humbly presents...

SOME PLEASANT That Might SLEEP

Given the thousands of flights in the air on any given day, the chances of you getting stuck in a middle seat between Joan and Melissa Rivers are infinitesimally small.

Oh, what **is** this man **wearing?** It looks like he hit the **remainder rack** at **Sears!**

And his **hair!** Was it **training day** at **Supercuts?**

No, you aren't some sort of sick, twisted perv – the Olsen twins ARE getting sexier.

You're living proof that even a goof like your dad could have sex at least *once* in his lifetime – so it's probably gonna happen to you at some point, too.

Your job at McDonald's may suck, but you're still young and have your whole life ahead of you – unlike your 37-year-old manager, who's at the pinnacle of his lousy career.

Even if he continues at his rate of one movie a year, with Woody Allen pushing seventy, you figure that at worst he only has about two dozen lousy flicks left in him.

Jenkins, hurry up with that **french fry oil** – I need to get home so I can **get to work** on these **lettuce inventories.** Man, this **paperwork** is going to take me **all night!**

LITTLE THOUGHTS Help You BETTER AT NIGHT

If something happens to President Bush, Attorney General John Ashcroft isn't next in the line of succession.



Cell phone users are more likely to get in automobile accidents, thus reducing the number of cell phone users.

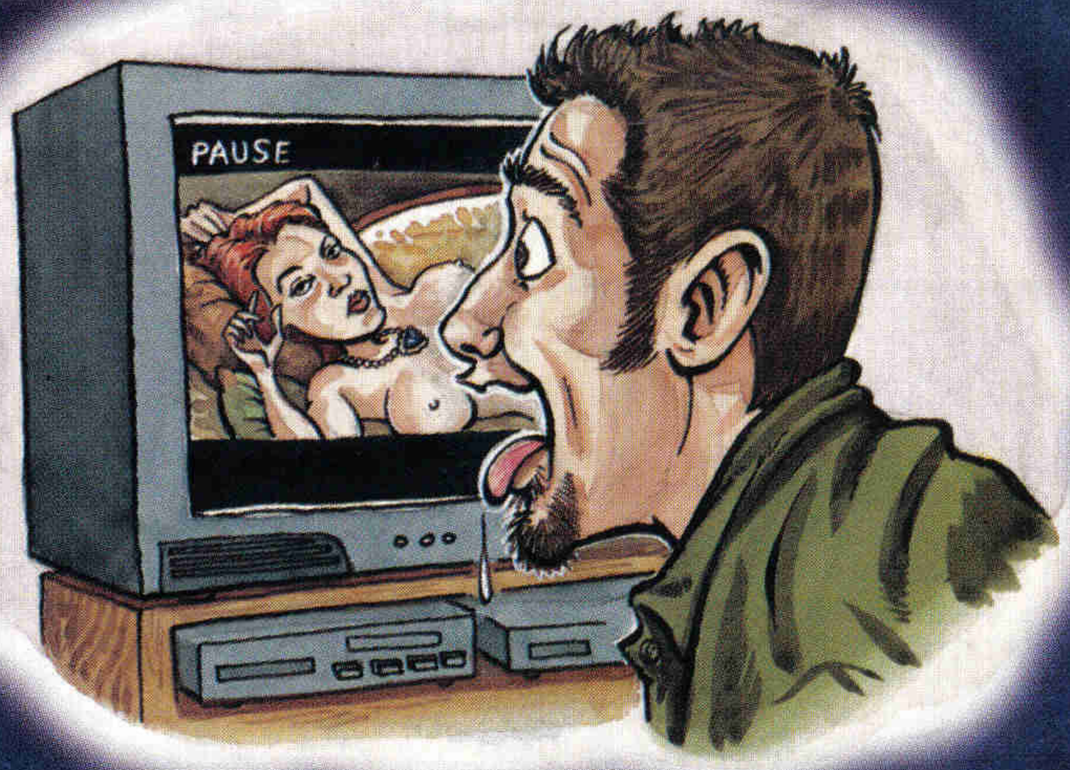




A good deadbolt should be more than enough to keep Anne Heche from getting into your house.



No matter how badly he screwed up *Star Wars*, it's statistically impossible for George Lucas to come up with another character as annoying as JarJar Binks.

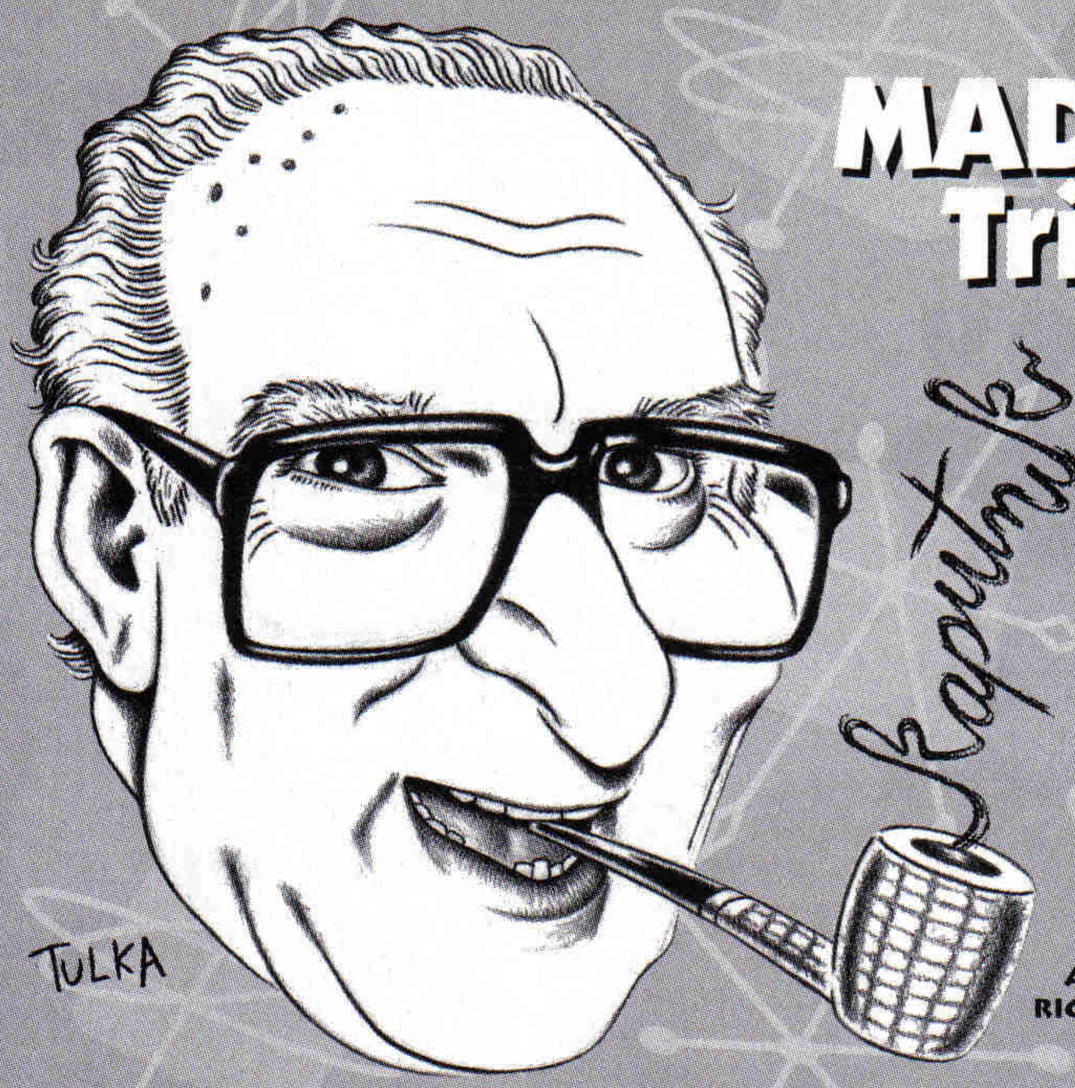


Thanks to Kate Winslet and Julianne Moore, we have at least two A-list actresses who enjoy doing nude scenes.

ARTIST: RAY ALMA
WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE

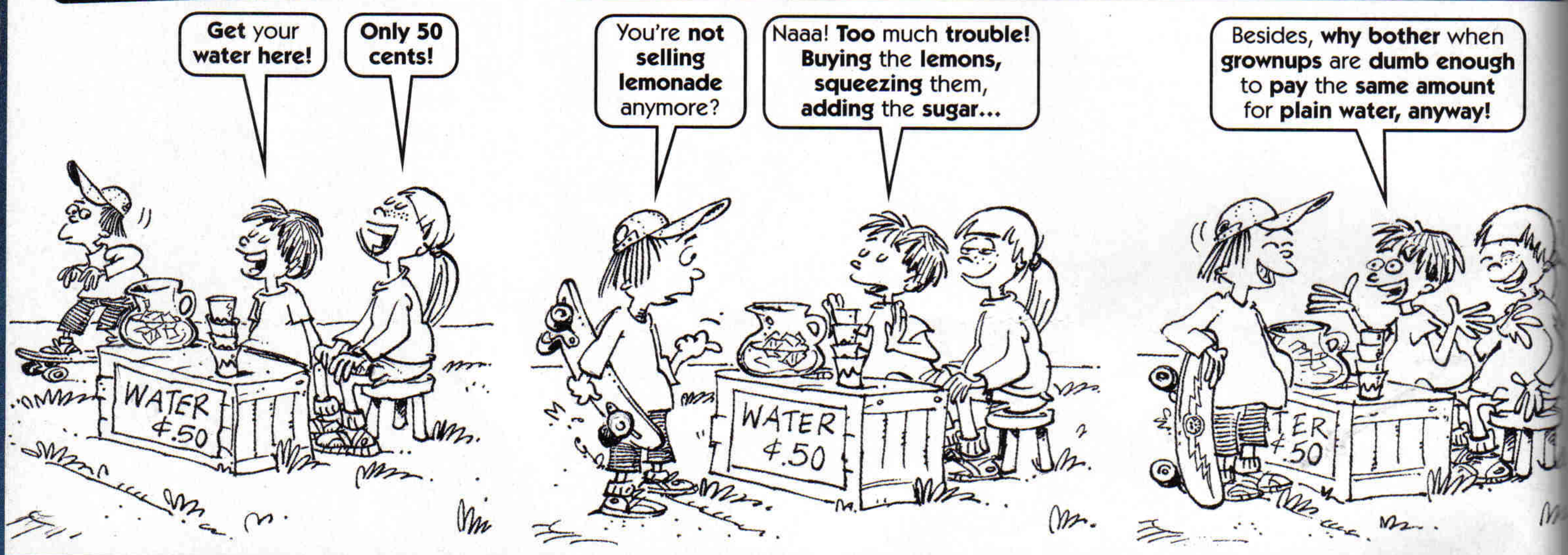
BERG'S-EYE REVIEW DEPT.

In our 50th Anniversary issue, we printed the final installment of "The Lighter Side," written and illustrated by the late Dave Berg. A legend of the magazine, Dave left behind countless fans, a giant body of work and, most startlingly, a script for the next issue that he had written, but not illustrated! Outraged by Dave's blatant disregard of his deadline, we had no choice but to divide his jokes among the MAD artists and let them illustrate Dave's words however they saw fit.



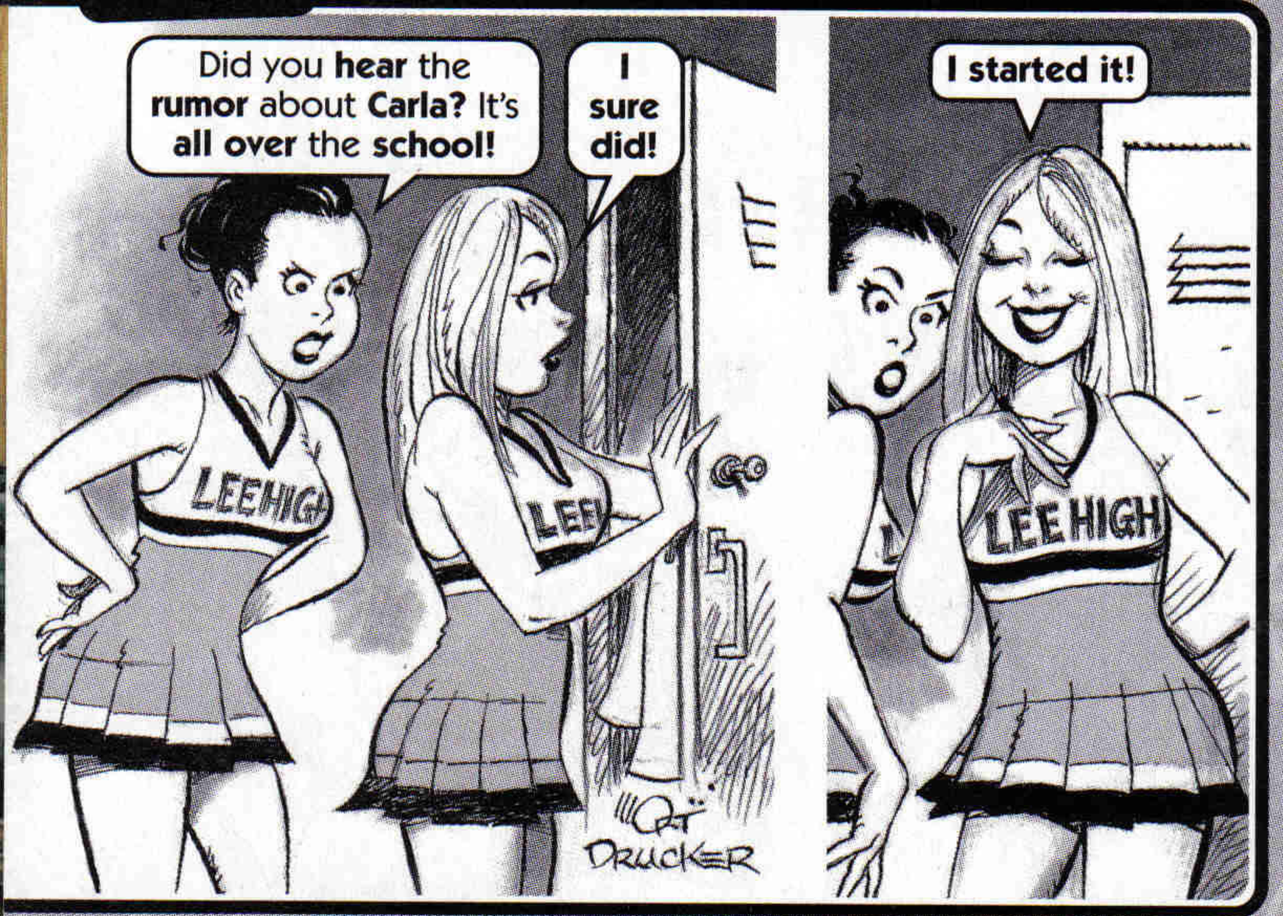
ARTIST: RICK TULKA

ENTREPRENEURS



ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES

BUZZ



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

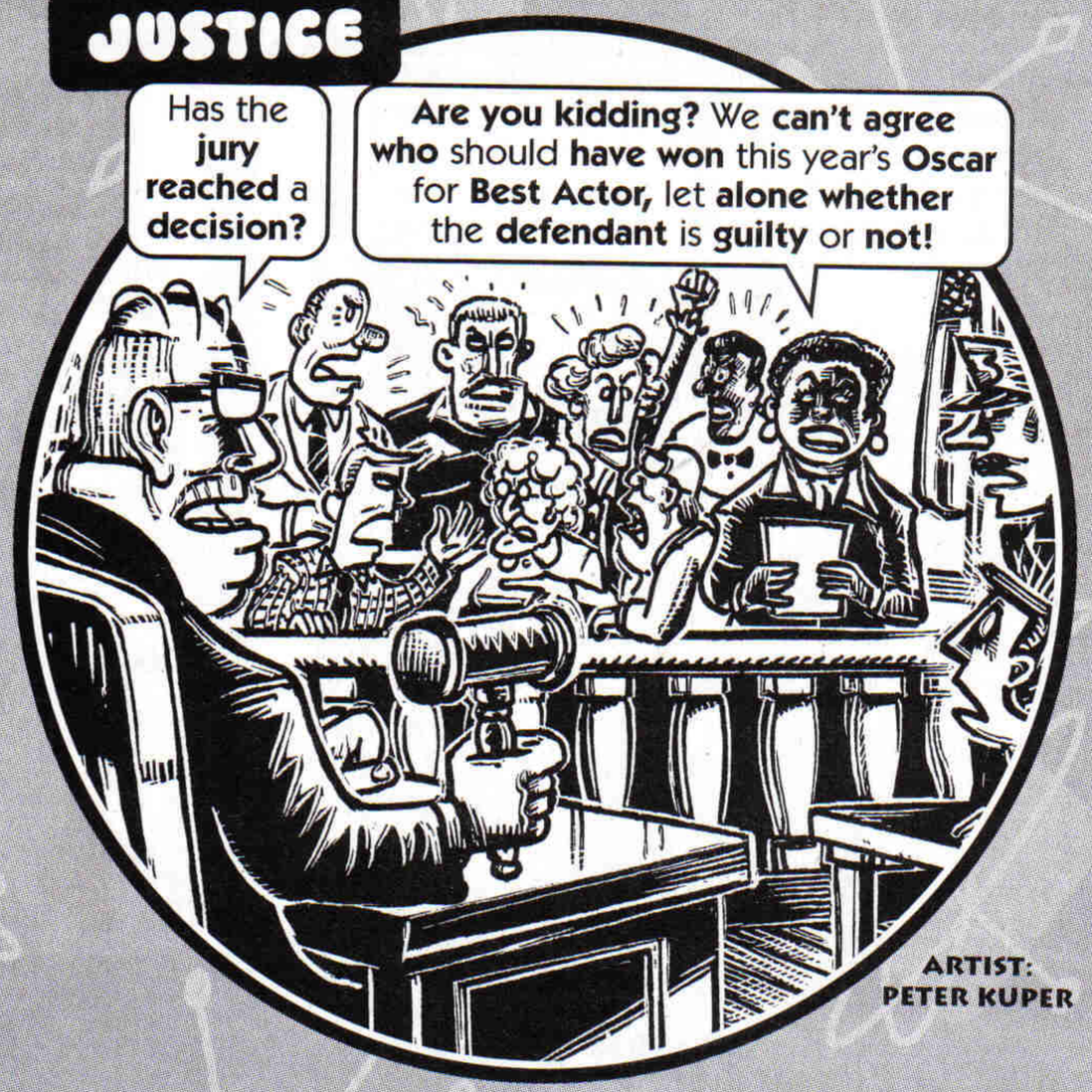
JOB INTERVIEWS



ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL

Pay Lighter Side of...

JUSTICE



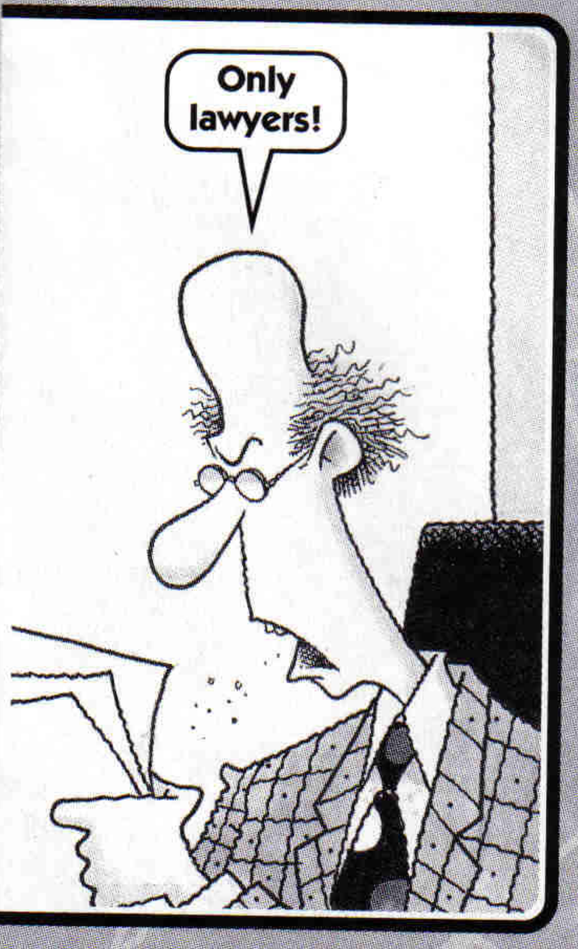
WRITER: DAVE BERG

ARTIST: PETER KUPER

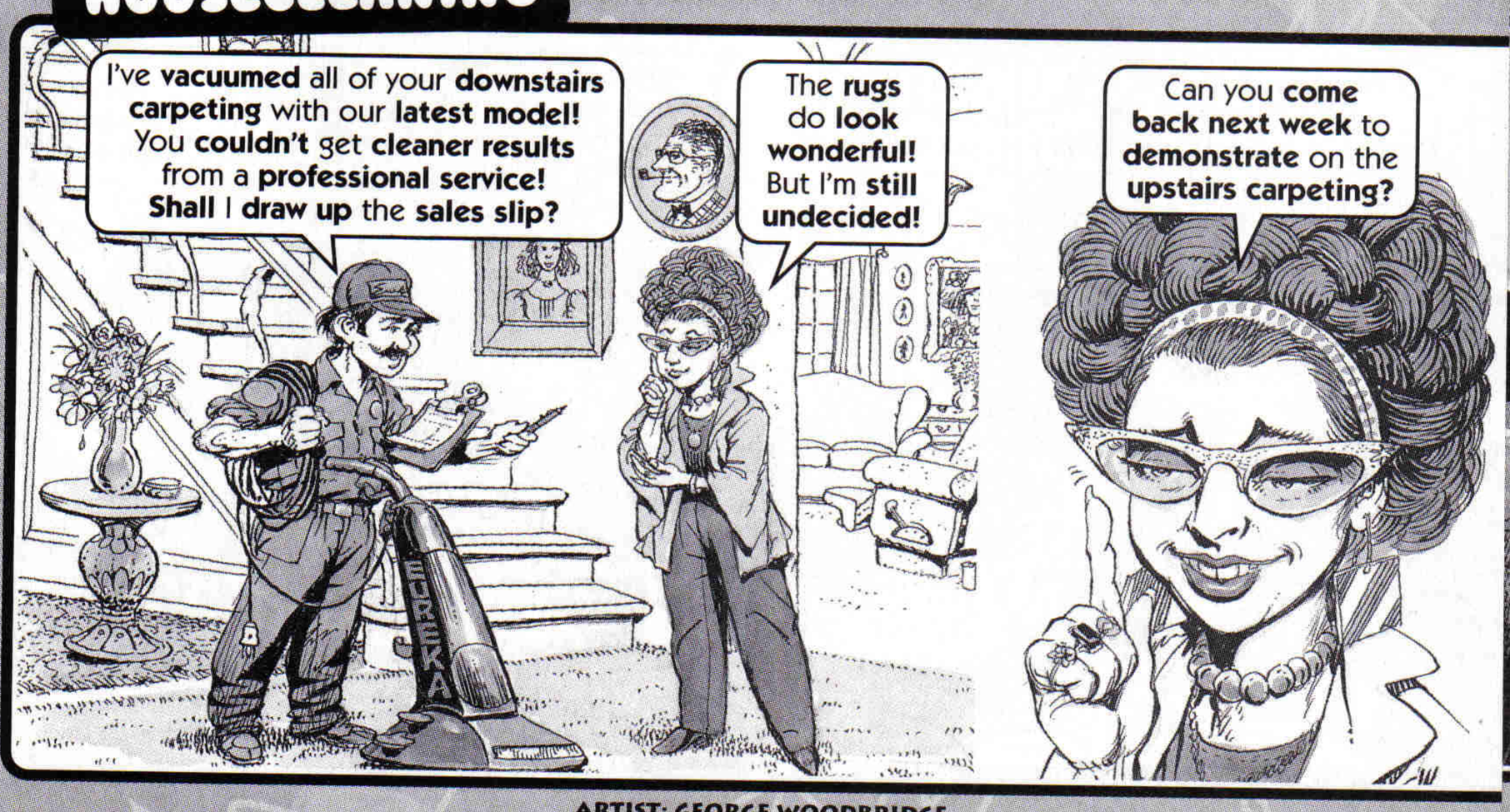
HEALTH CLUBS



ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

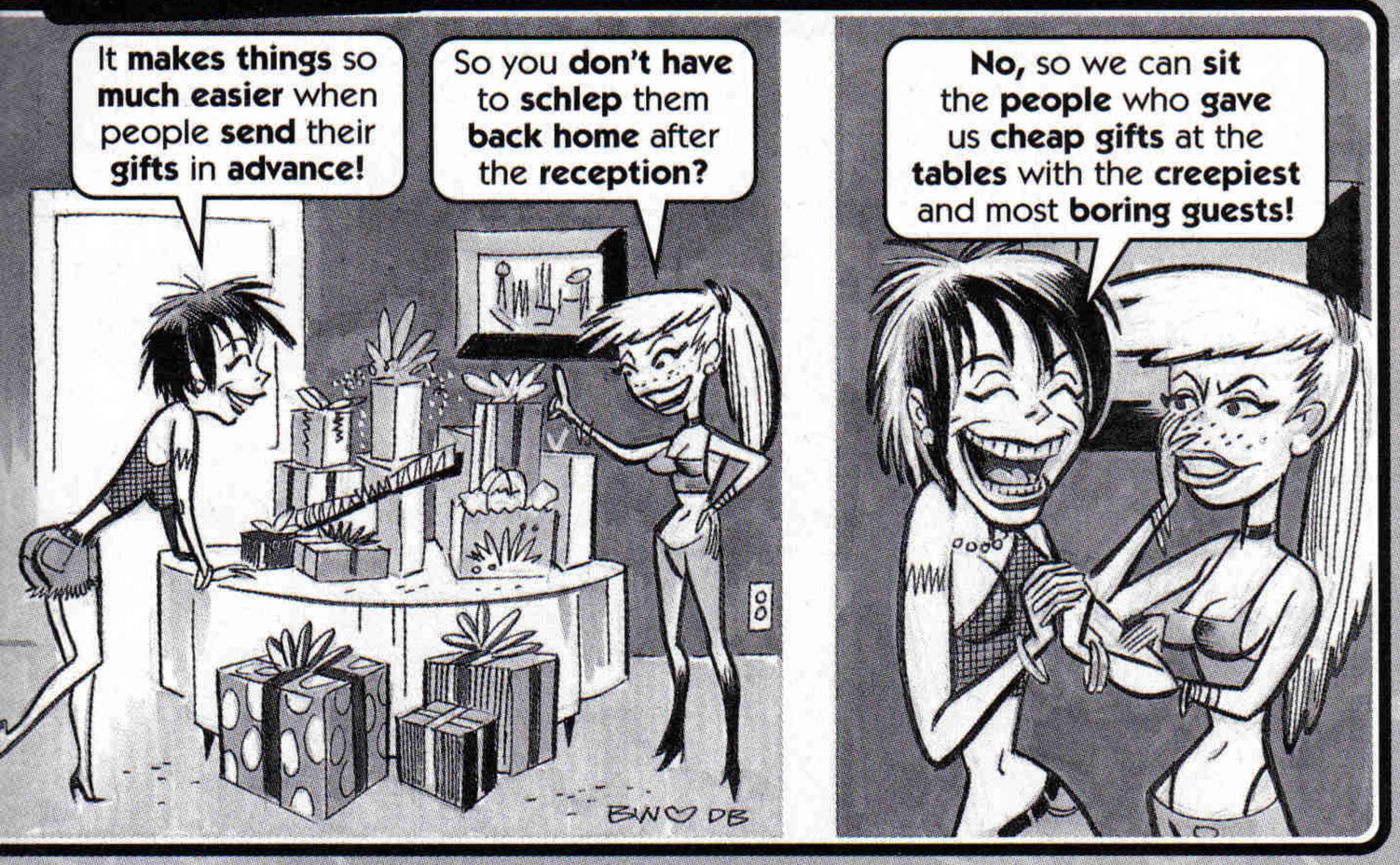


HOUSECLEANING



ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WEDDINGS



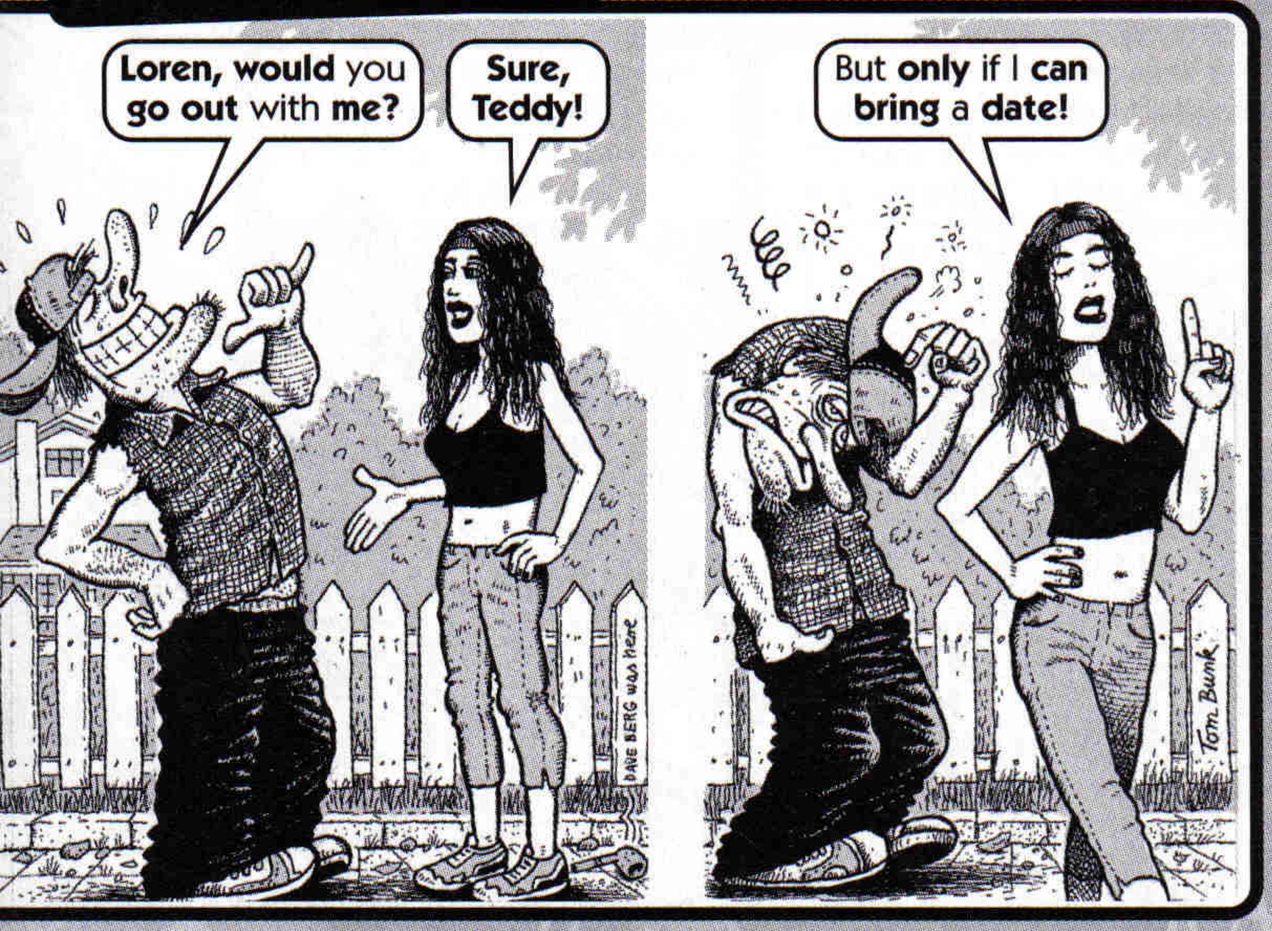
ARTIST: BILL WRAY

FRIENDSHIP



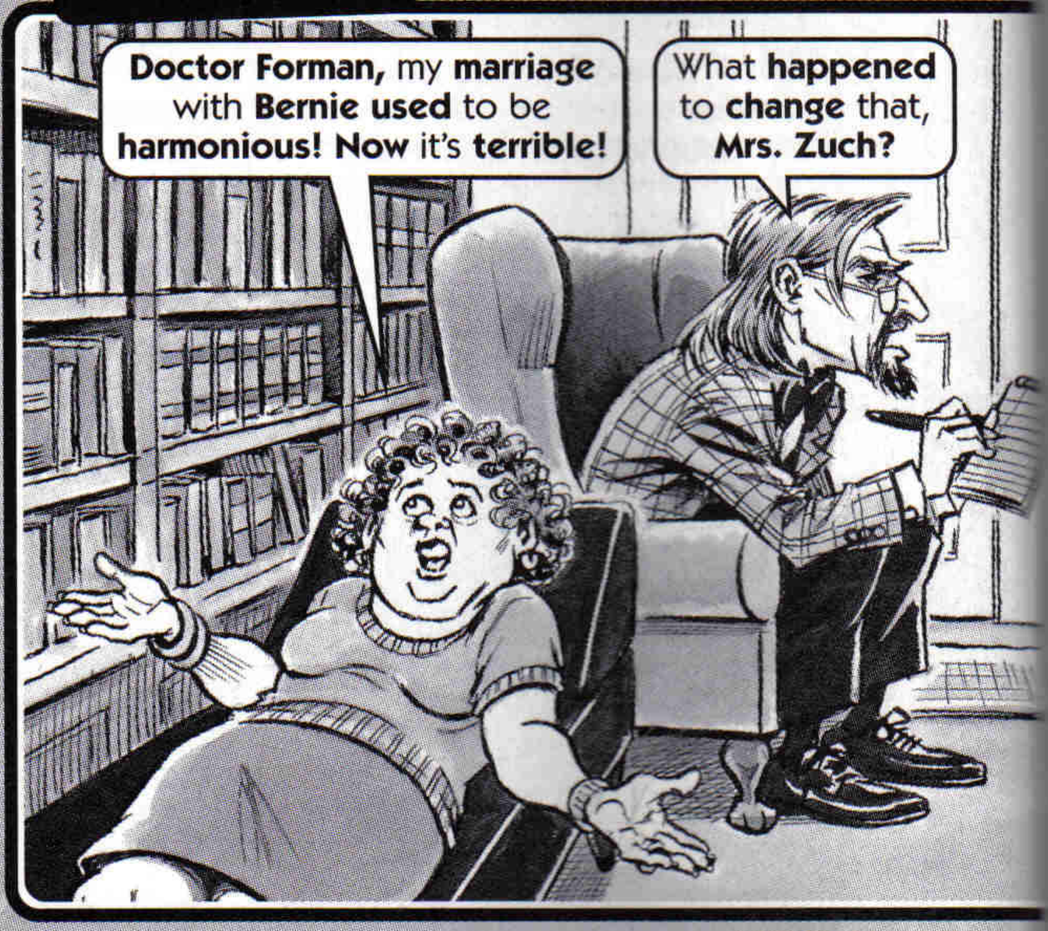
ARTIST: ANGELO TORRE

RELATIONSHIPS



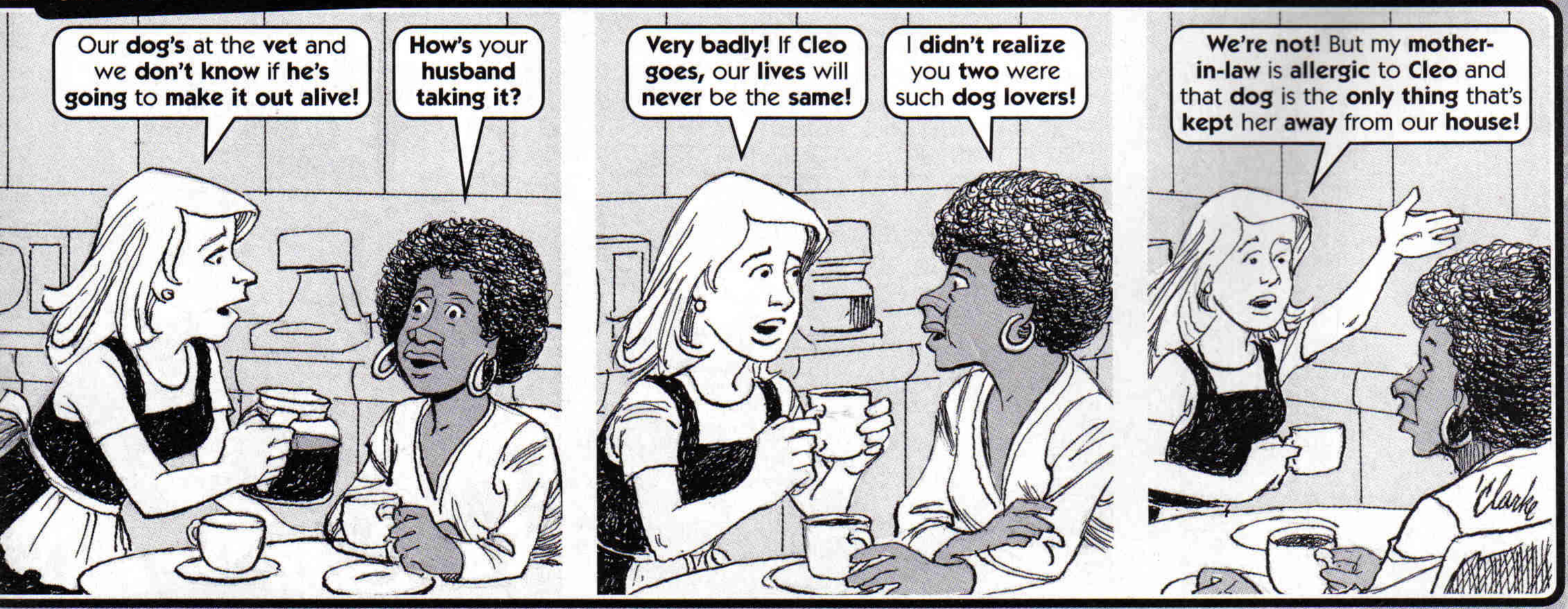
ARTIST: TOM BUNK

THERAPY



ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

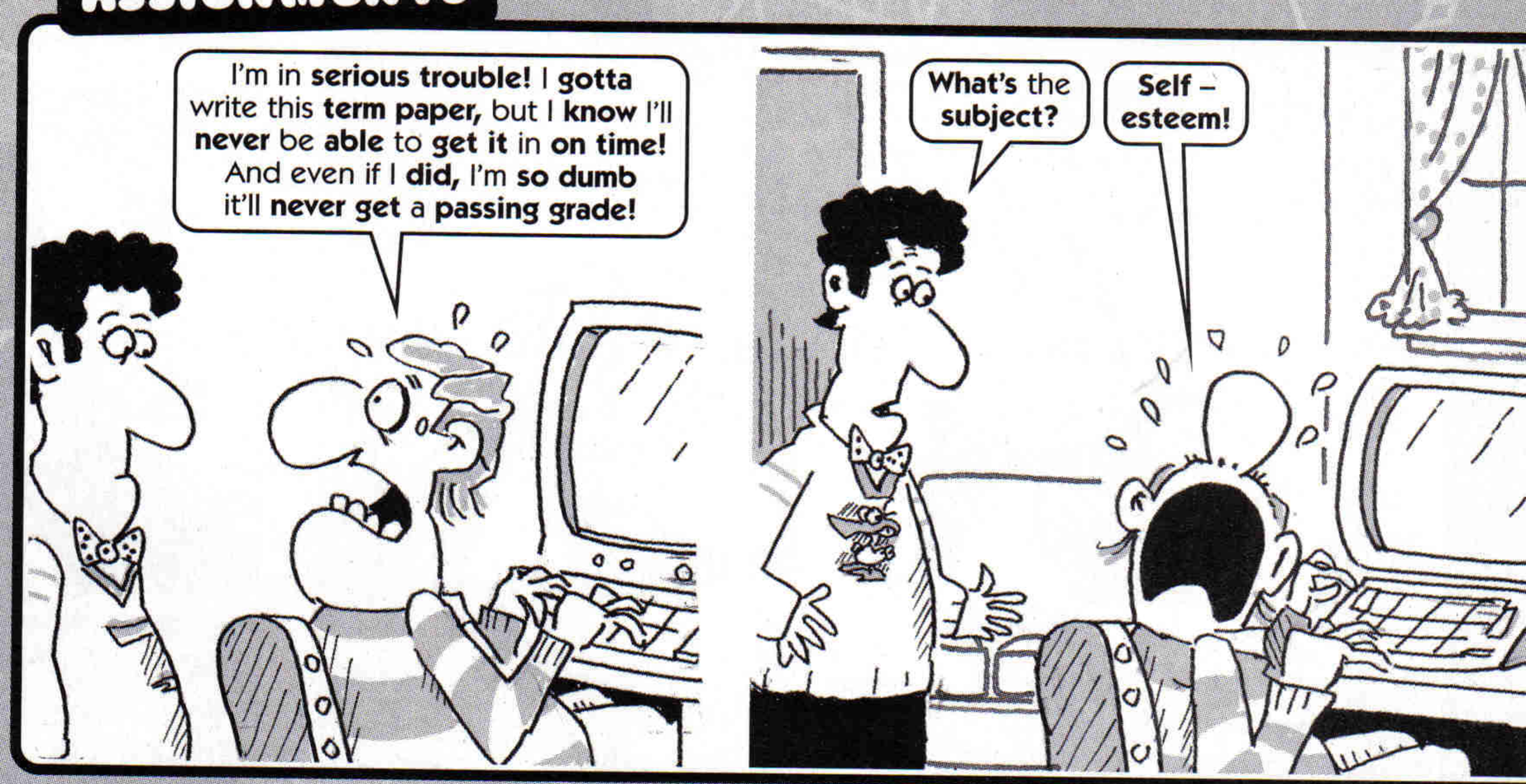
ATTACHMENTS



ARTIST: BOB CLARKE



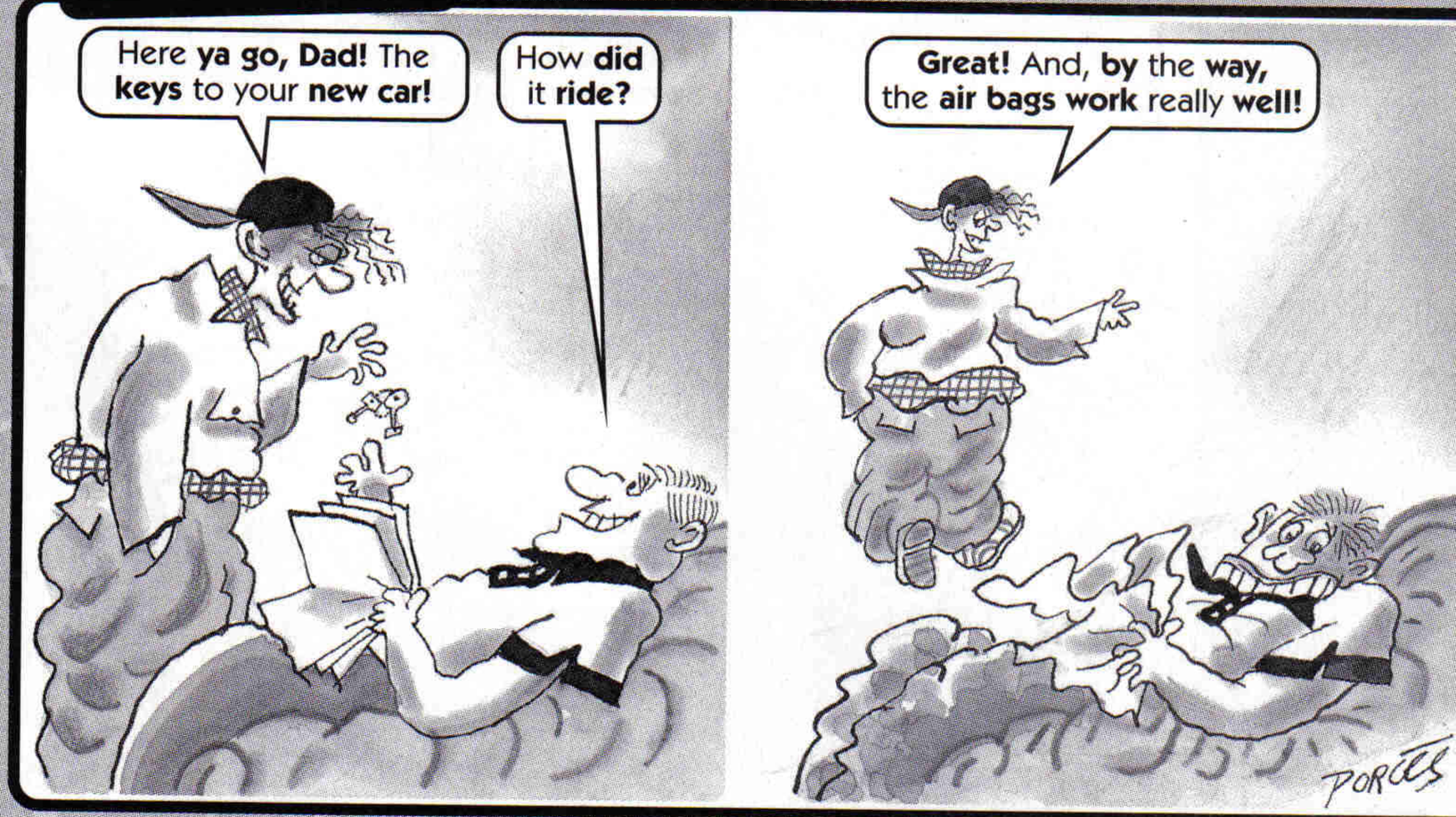
ASSIGNMENTS



ARTIST: DUCK EDWING



EFFICIENCY



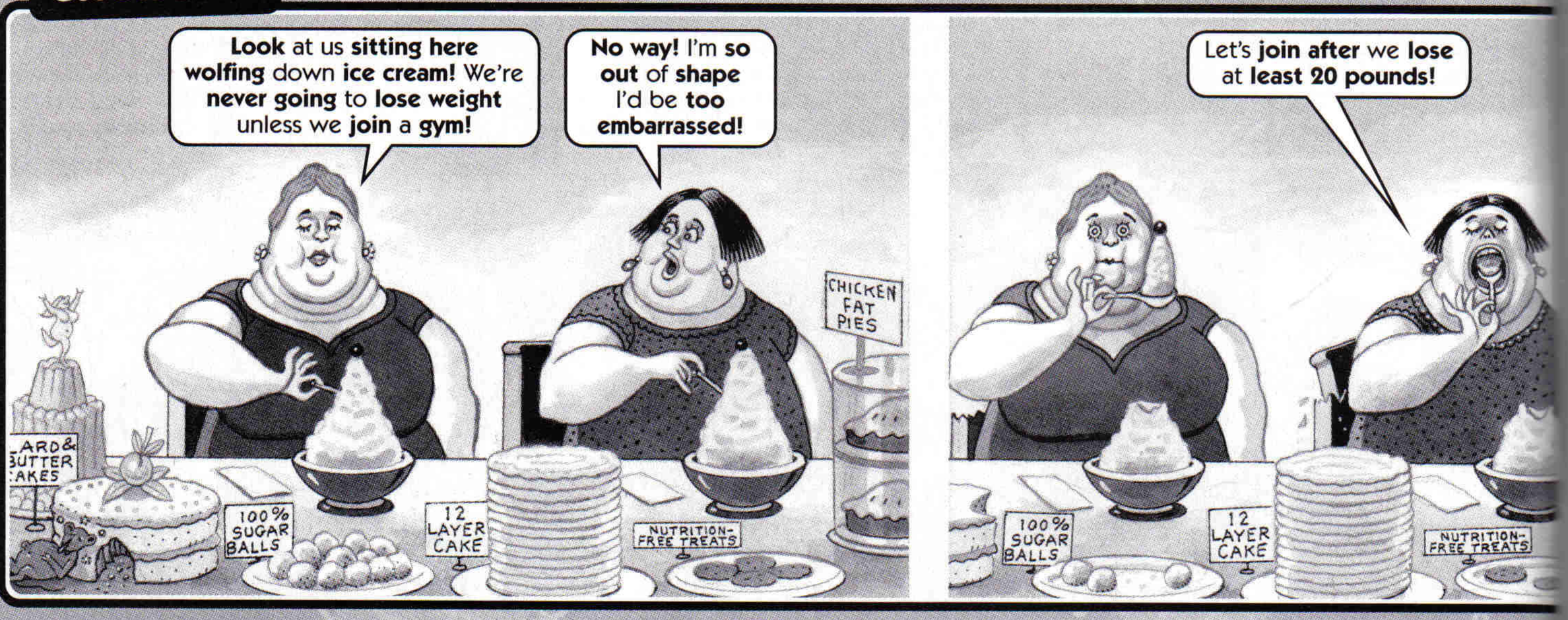
ARTIST: PAUL PETER PORGES

RESTAURANTS



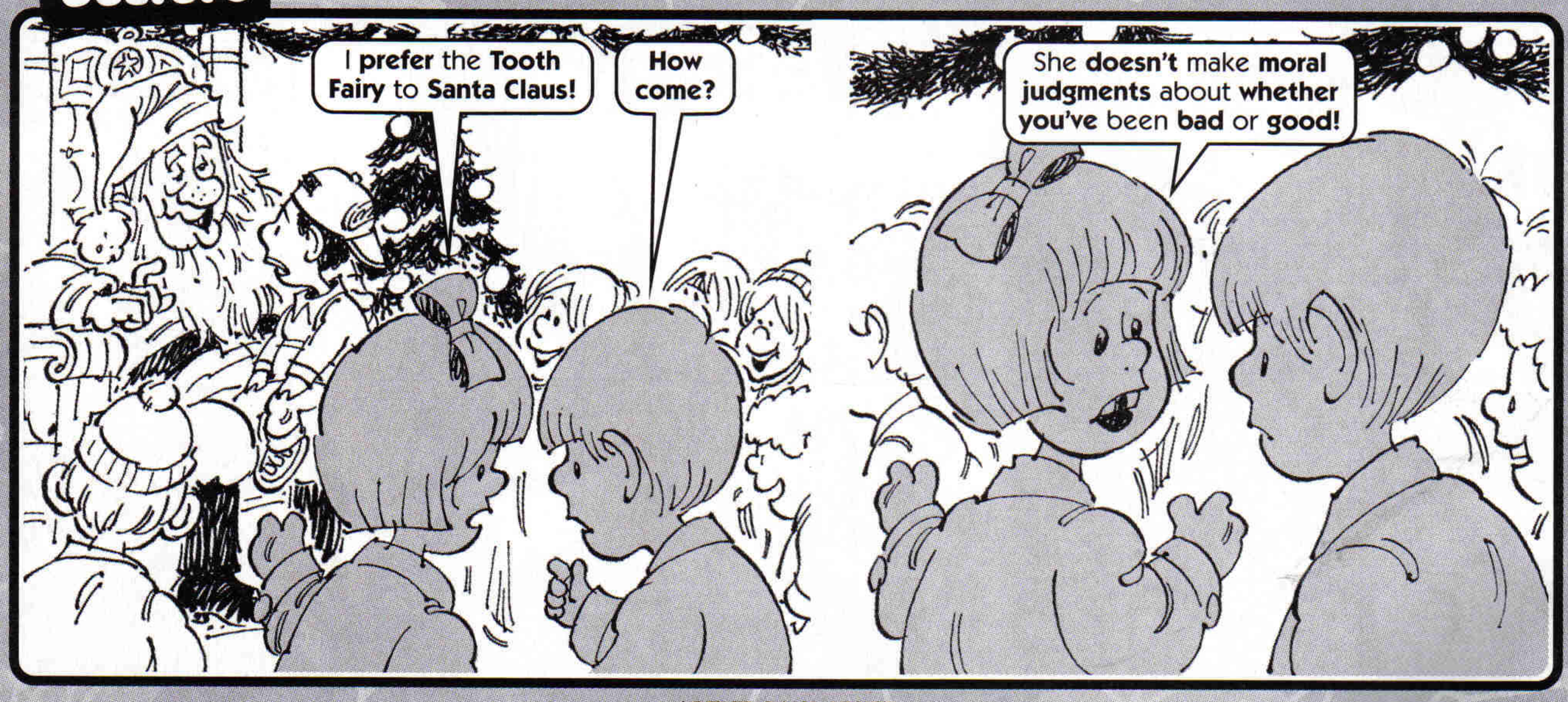
ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

EXERCISE



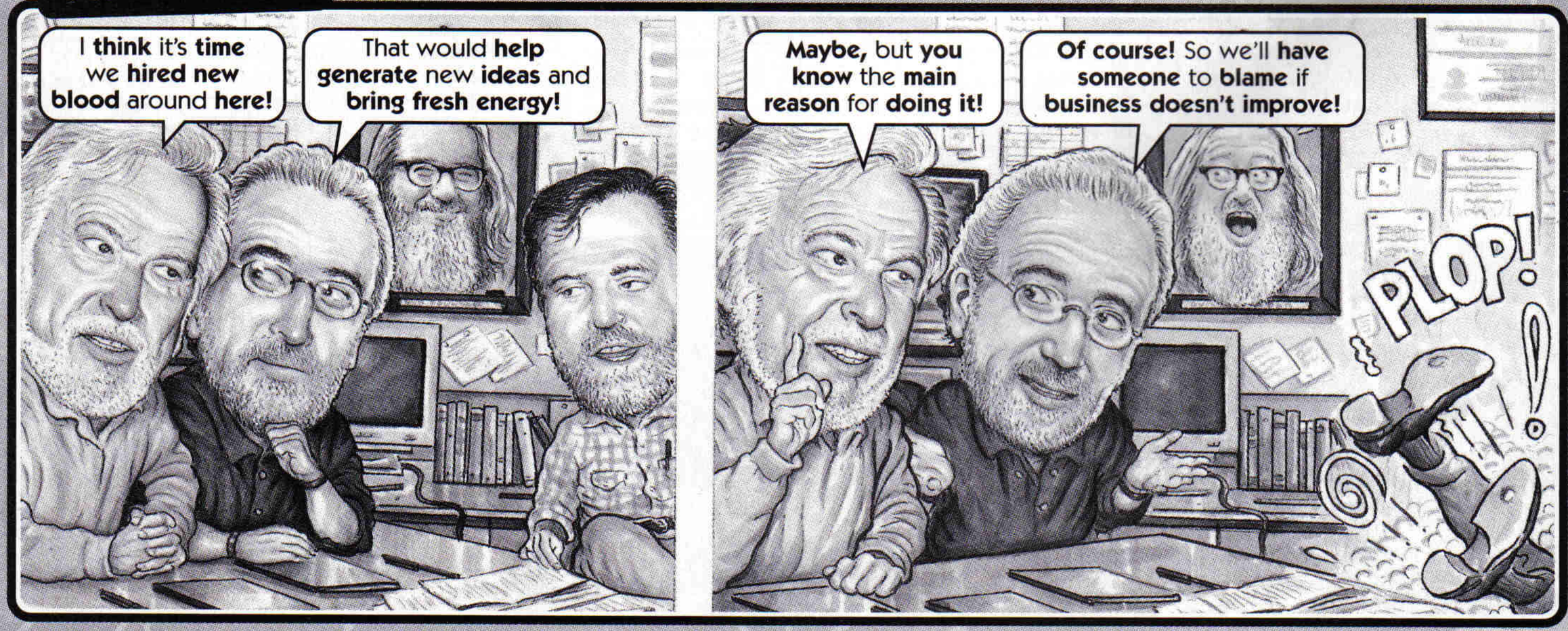
ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

BELIEFS



ARTIST: PAUL COKER

THE OFFICE



ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

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item view

A Night of Hard Drinking with the Bush Girls! WOOOOO! Woo Hoo!

Item # 128691267

Political Embarrassments:Republican Drunken Presidential Relatives:Non-Kennedy:Non-Billy Carter:Illegal Activities:Underage Drinking



Currently	**$2,100.00 (reserve not yet met! c'mon! keep bidding! wooooo hoo!)**	First bid	**$1,600.00**
Quantity	**1 crazy night! Whooooo! Woo Hoo! Yeah!**	# of bids	**72** bid history
Started	Jan-27-03 10:38:11 PDT	Location	**The Great State of Texas! Home of Lone Star Beer! Whooooo!**
Ends	Feb-14-03 10:38:11 PDT	Country/Region	**USA/Texas! Woo Hoo!**

clutter up a friend's mailbox by sending an email of this auction



If you are the seller or a high bidder — what were you thinking?

Seller (Rating) **2partygirls@whitehouse.gov.org (19)** ★

see what other crap seller is trying to unload | ask seller a stupid question

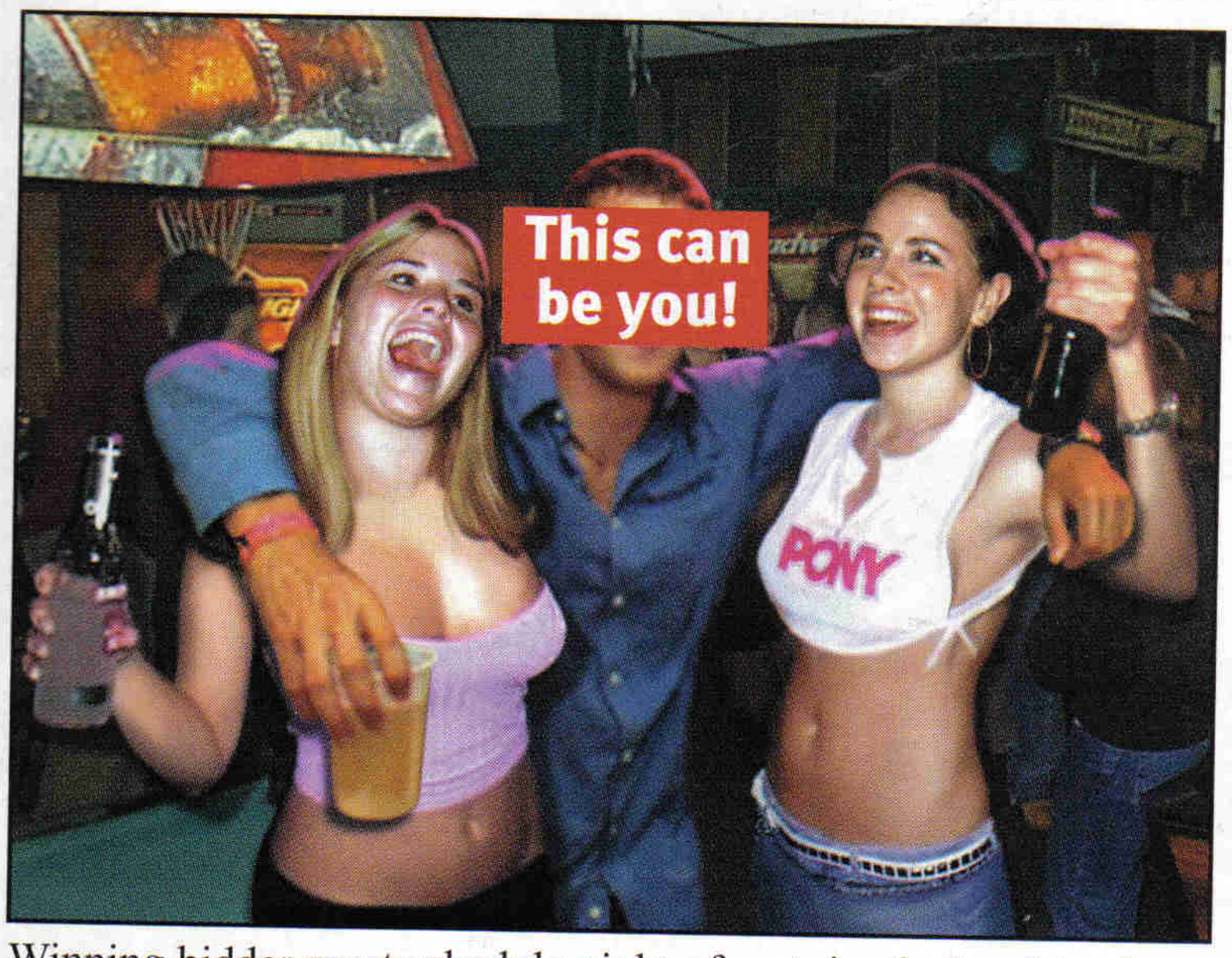
High bid **SeedyTeenageMustache (17)** ★

Payment Money Order/Cashiers Checks. Personal Checks. Jell-O Shots. Unopened Bottles of Tequila. Kegs/Full Cases of Beer. Miniature, Airline-Type Liquor Bottles (Full). Please Note: Seller Will NOT Accept Zima.

Seller assumes no responsibility for embarrassing publicity as a result of this auction, or for invoking the wrath of the most powerful man in the free world, our Daddy. Misdemeanor charges, fines and community service hours accrued by participating in this auction are the sole responsibility of the high bidder.

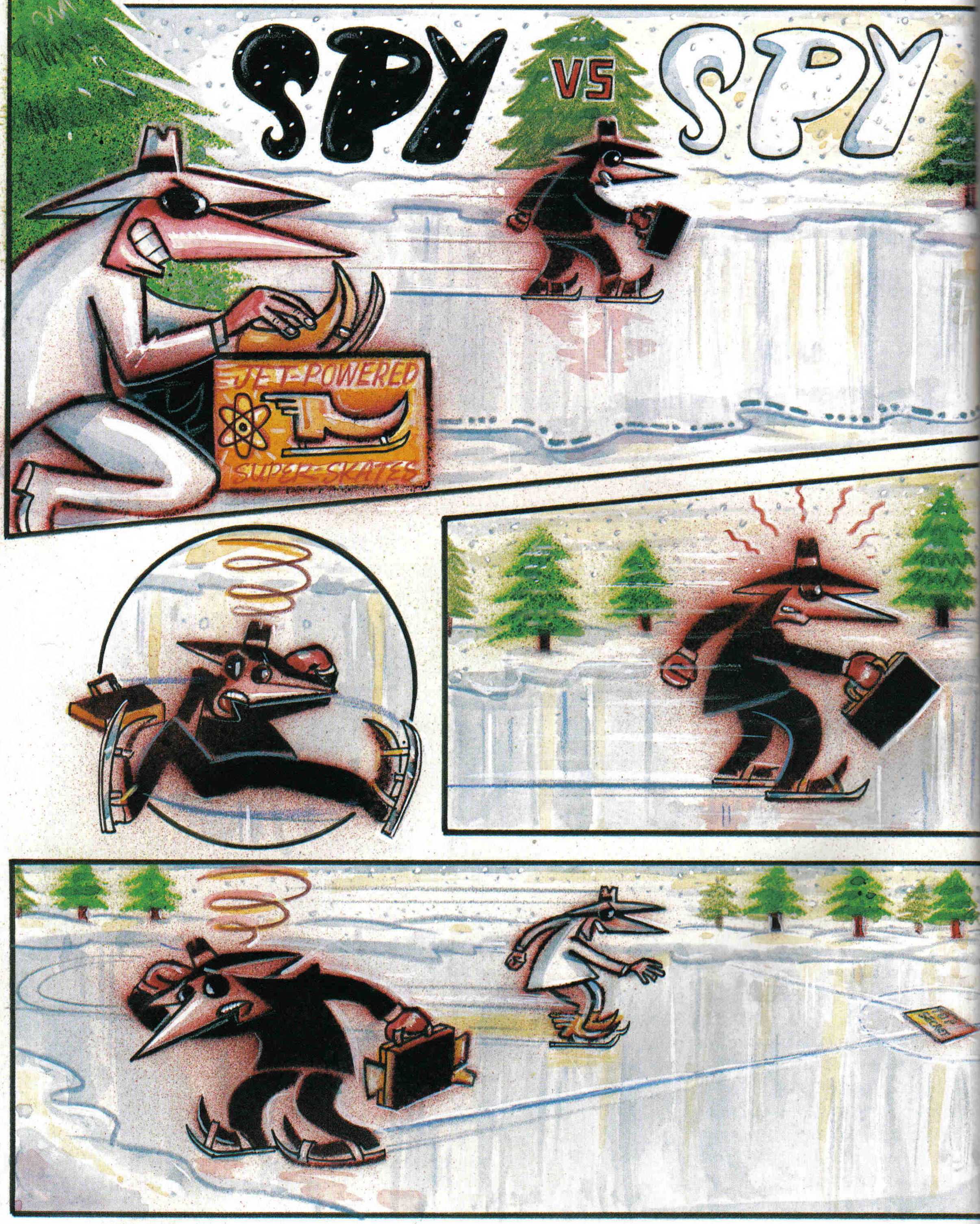
Description

Hail to the Chief...bartender! That's what you'll be singing as you join fun-loving twin rowdies Jenna and Barbara Bush — America's First Young Ladies of Partying Down — for a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to hang with our nation's most famous underage (but now legal) drinkers in a libatious action codenamed: Operation Open Bar! Enjoy your one-night appointment as Ambassador of Good Times when you command a roving summit meeting at your choice of bars and other hotspots from dusk 'til dawn. You'll be joined by Jen & Barb's own posse — an entourage of Secret Service men — who will whisk you past the lines and velvet ropes right into the hottest clubs around, yet politely look the other way as they drunkenly pick a fight with one of the Coors Light girls, or invite a horde of unseemly guidos to do bodyshots out of their navels. It's a double shot of hardcore partying with a chaser of excitement that represents a clear and present danger to anyone with a liquor license. Travel from Georgetown to Margaritaville and back again in the comfort of your chauffeur-driven bullet-proof party-mobile that won't slow down for anything short of a frantic warning from the back that someone's about to blow chunks!

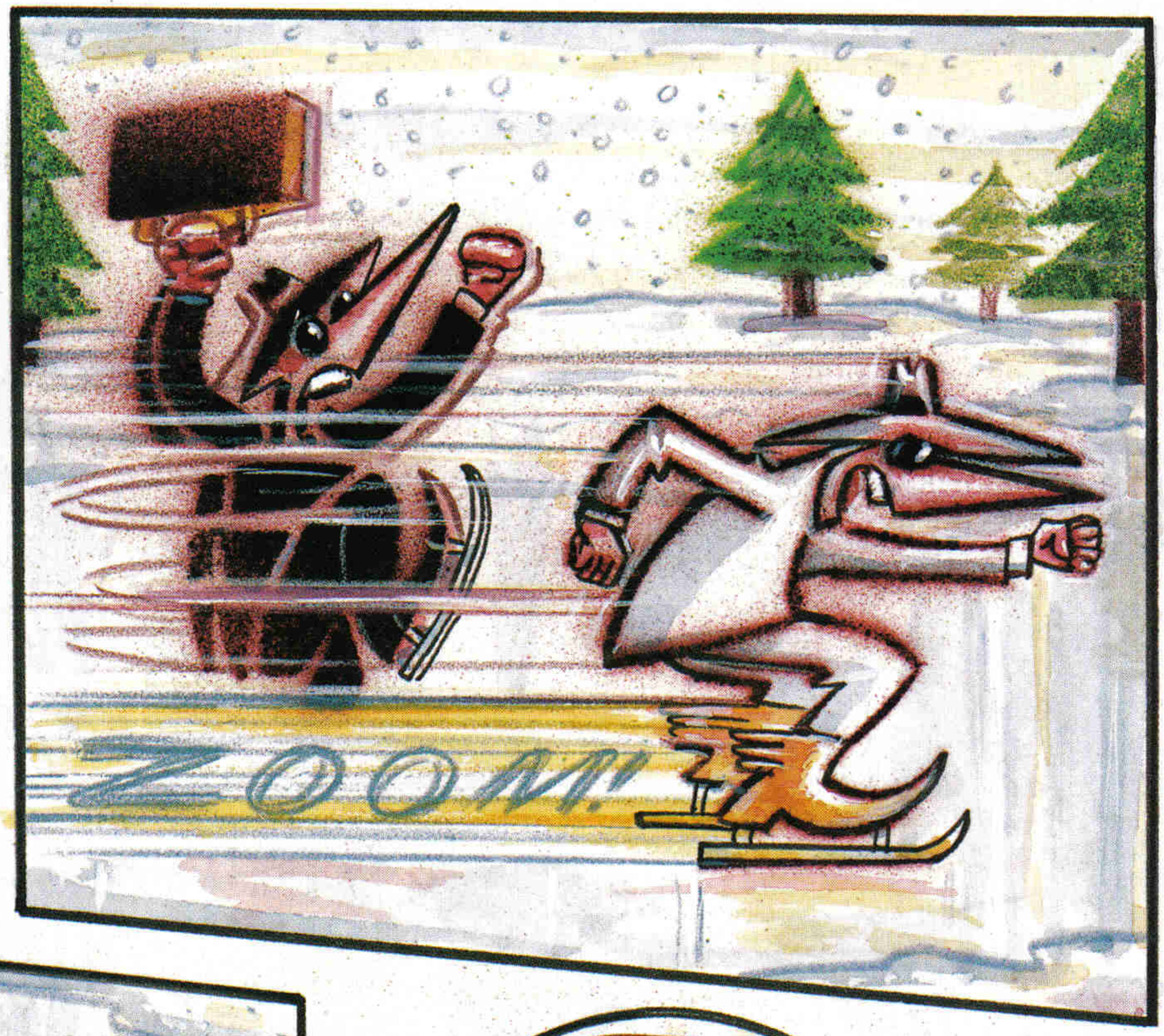


Winning bidder must schedule night of partying before March, when the media can use the presidential primaries as justification for covering this type of thing as "news." Jenna and Barbara Bush reserve the right to reschedule if date chosen interferes with rush week, homecoming parties, hazings, the Alpha Beta Omega Annual Beerbust, Spring Break in Tijuana, dollar shot night at El Torito, Mardi Gras or schoolwork.

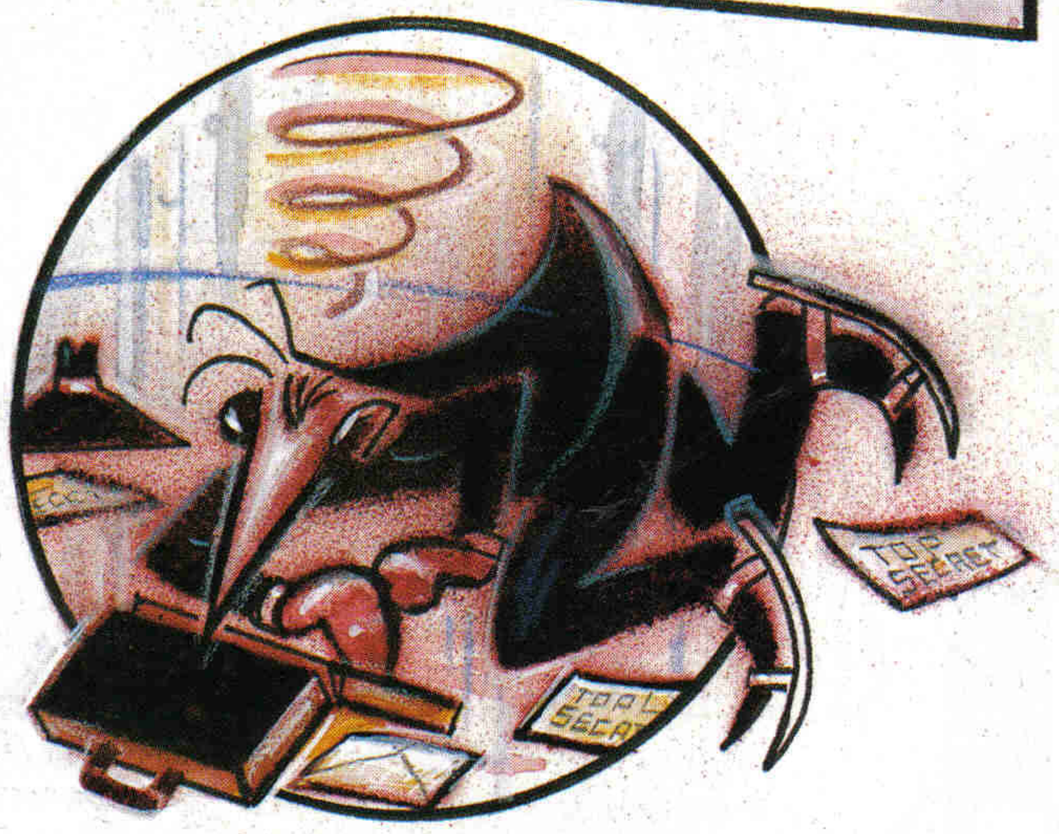
SPY VS SPY

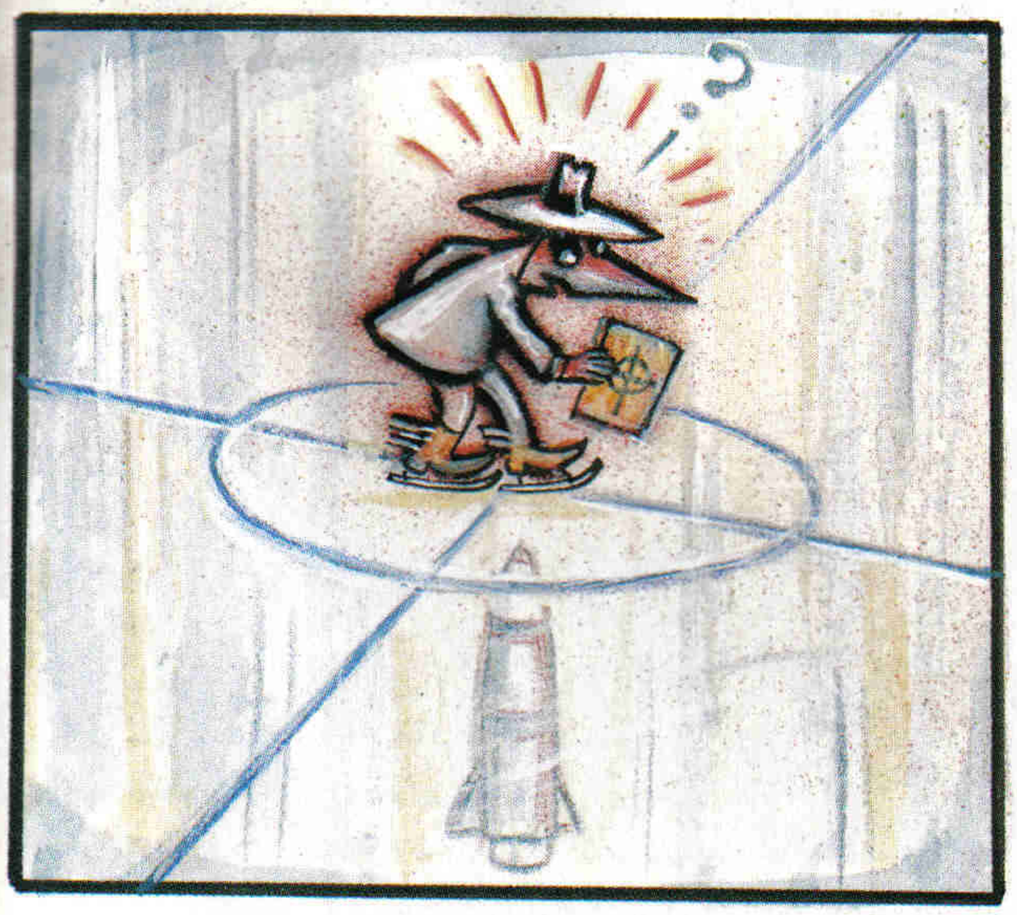


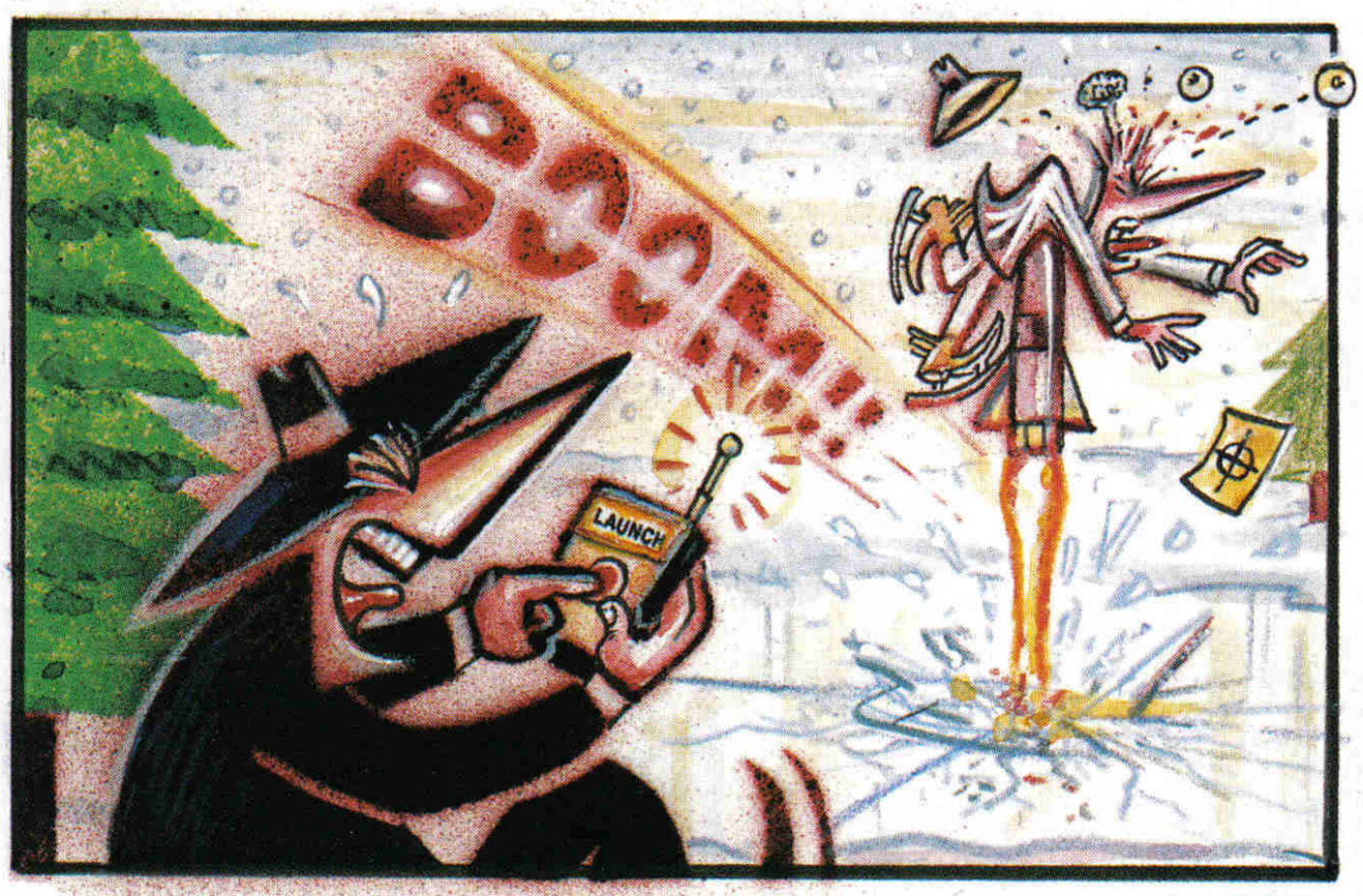












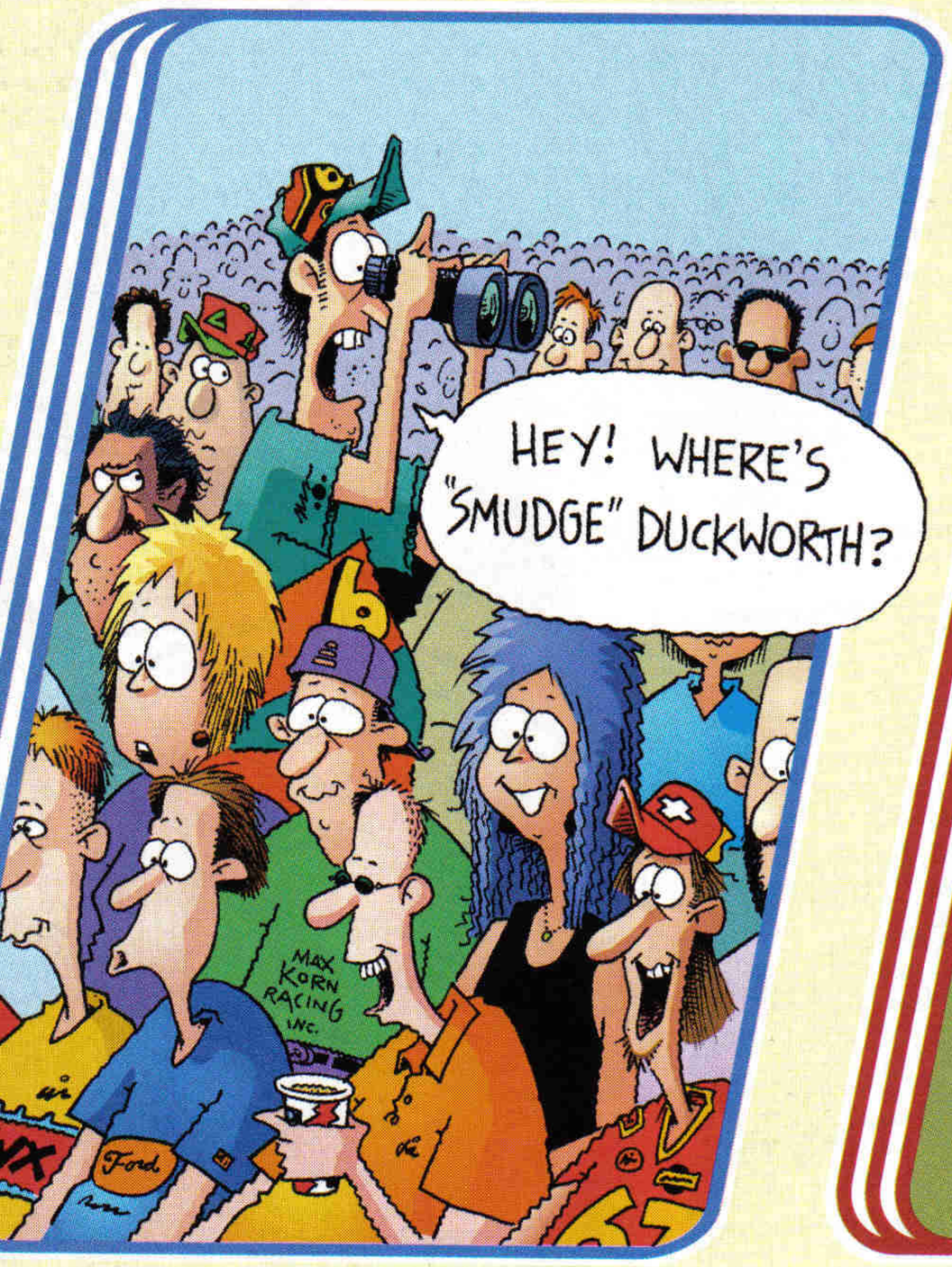
KUPER

ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

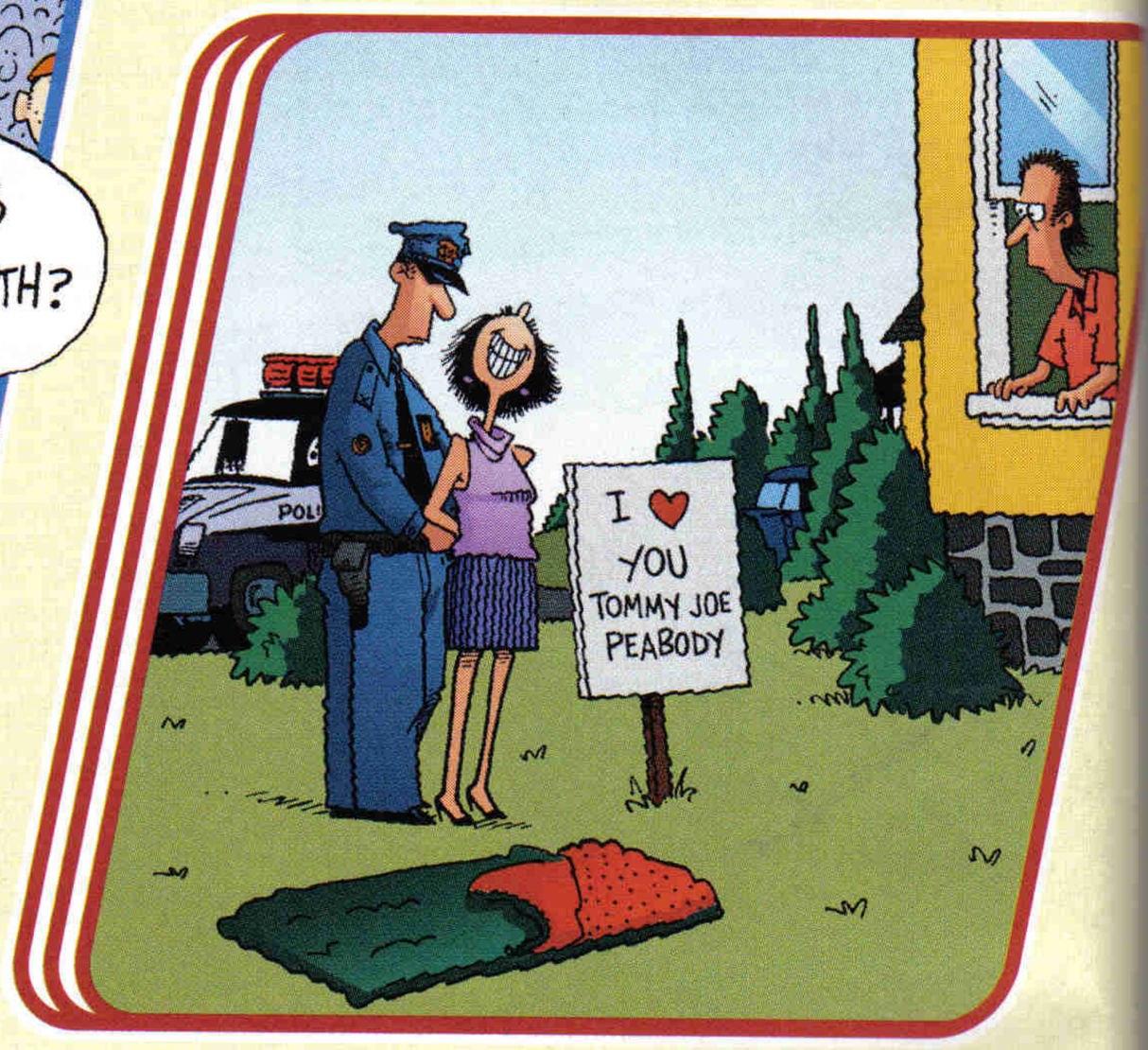
ADDICTED TO TRACK DEPT.

YOU'RE AN OFFICIA OVER-THE-TO NO-LIFE, W NASCAR

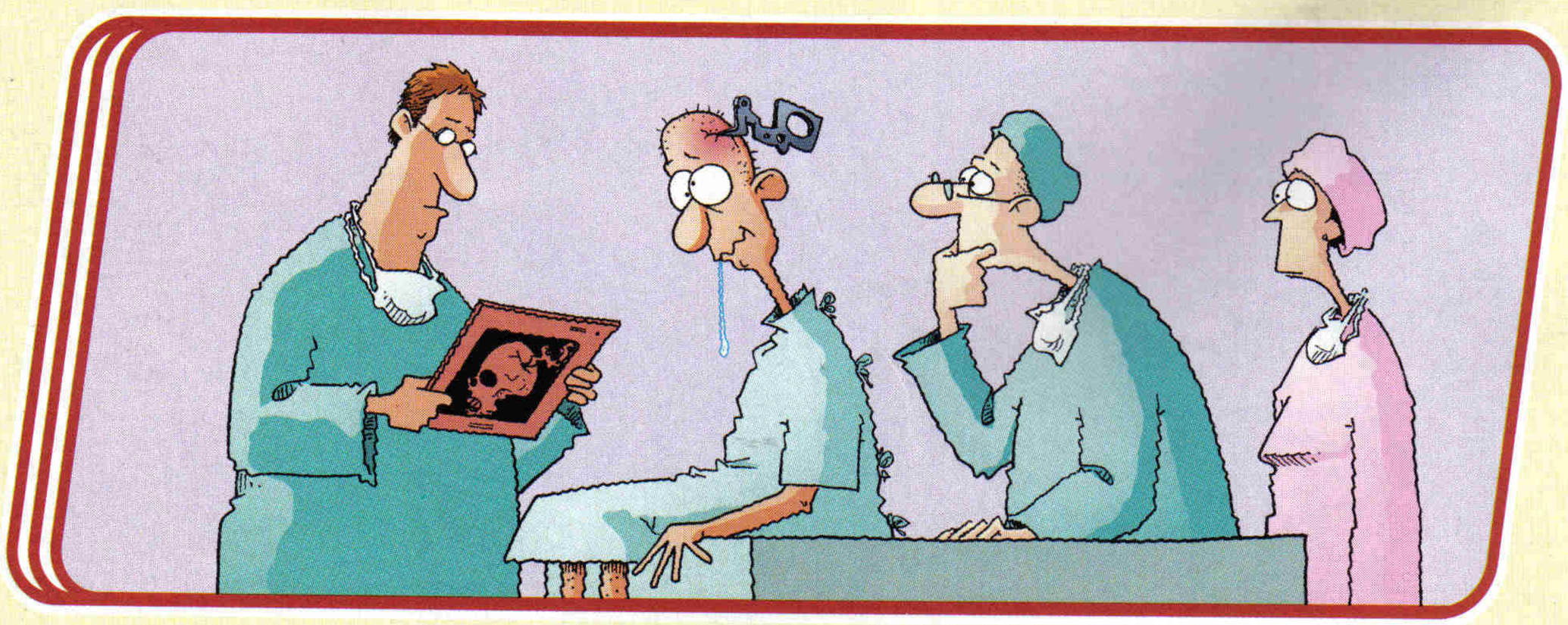
As much as we hate to admit it, NASCAR (don't ask us what it stands for) is big and getting bigger. And if it was a *real* sport it would be even more popular! But as faux-sports go, NASCAR, aside from golf, badminton and Chinese checkers, is the absolute, undisputed tops, loved by fans from coast to coast. Problem is, some fans love it a bit too much. Could you be one of them? It's quite simple:



You're the only one in the grandstand (or the press box for that matter) who's aware that the 71 car is using a back-up gas can guy.

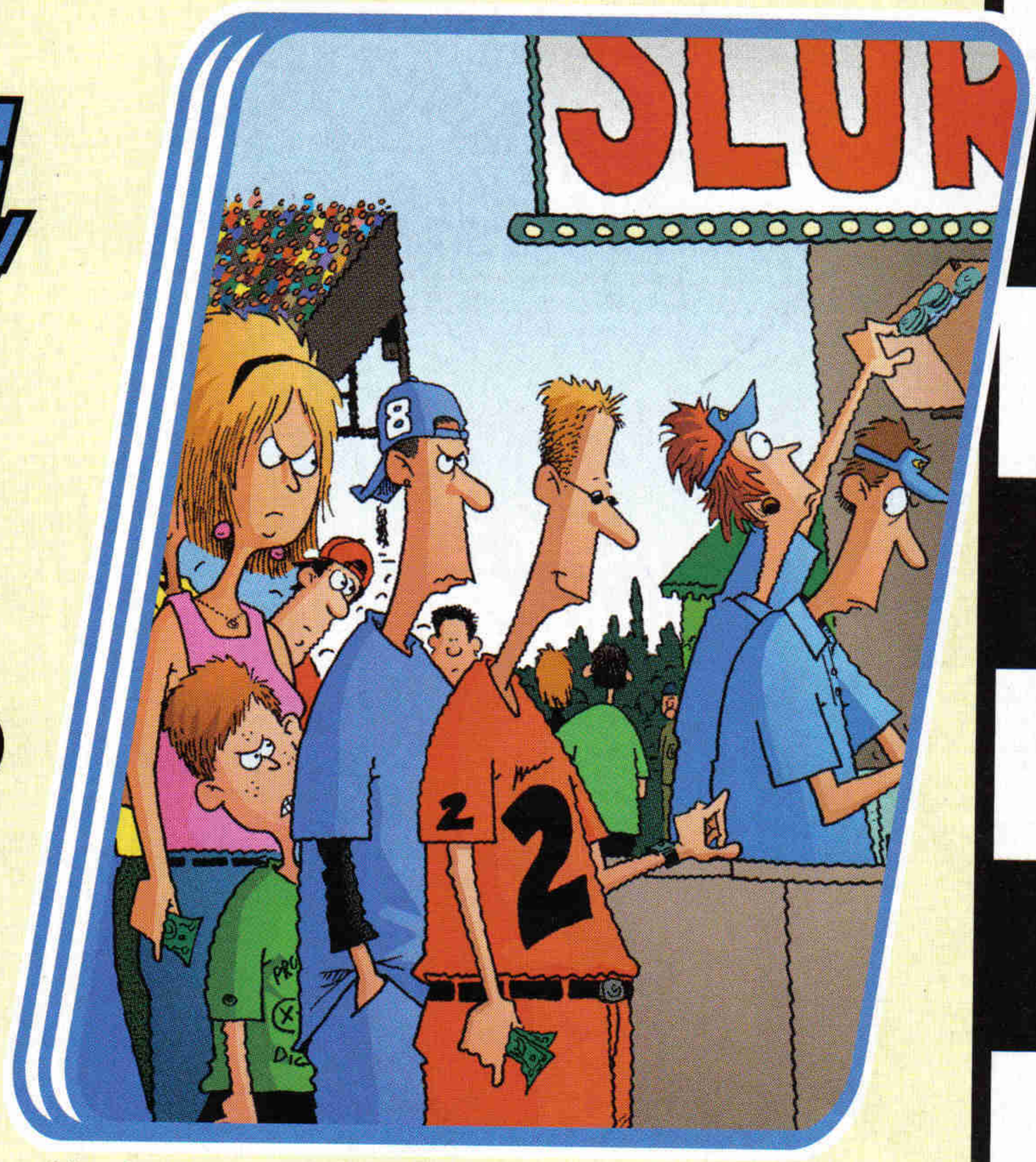


A number of right rear tire-changers from several pit crews have restraining orders against you.

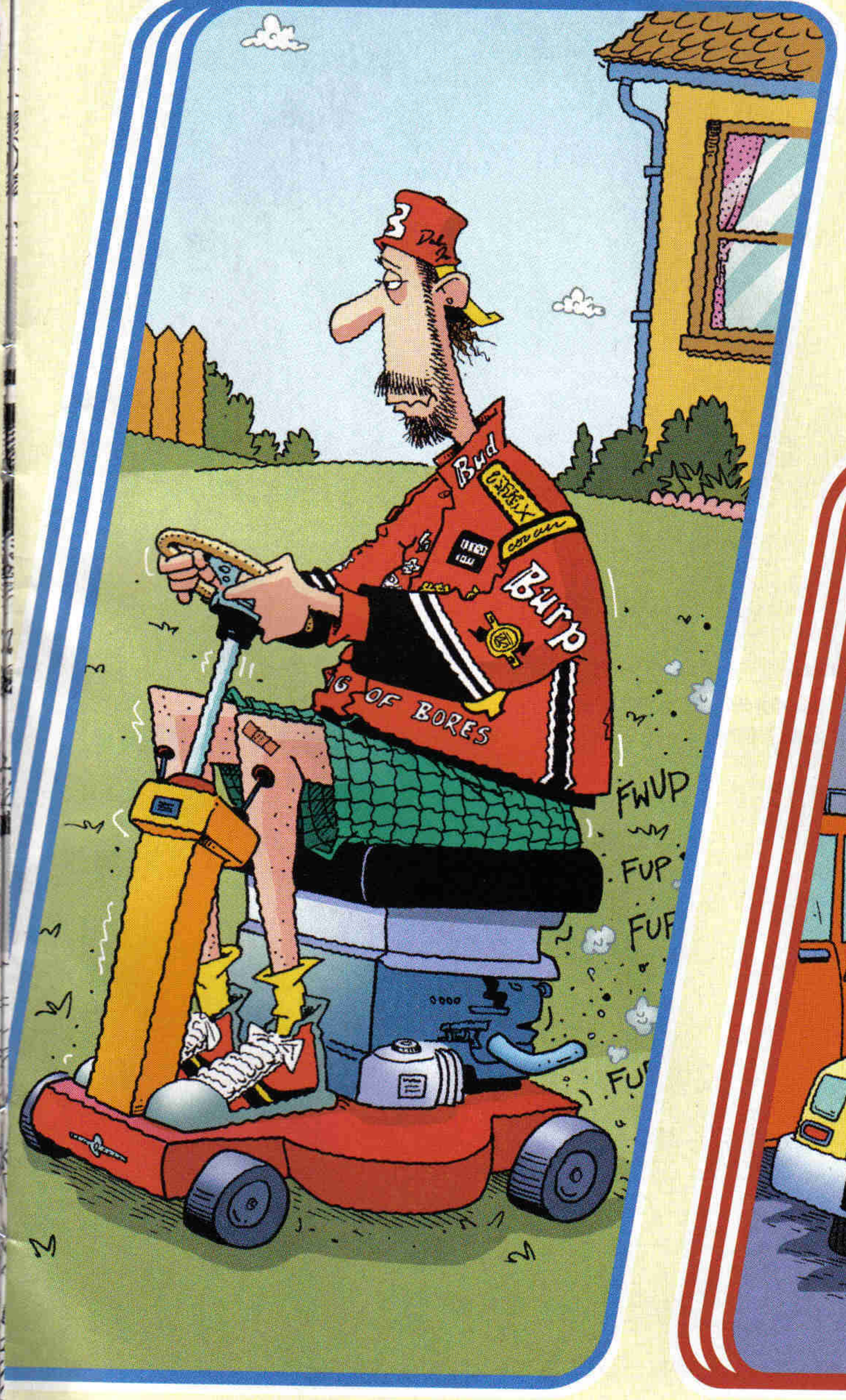


With a shard of flying debris from Jeff Gordon's car lodged in your skull, your first words upon coming to are to threaten a malpractice suit if the doctor tries to remove it.

CARD-CARRYING, HACK-JOB FANATIC IF...



You have no qualms about holding up a Slurpee line for 20 minutes while they try to locate the crummy Hut Stricklin commemorative cup you're missing from your collection.



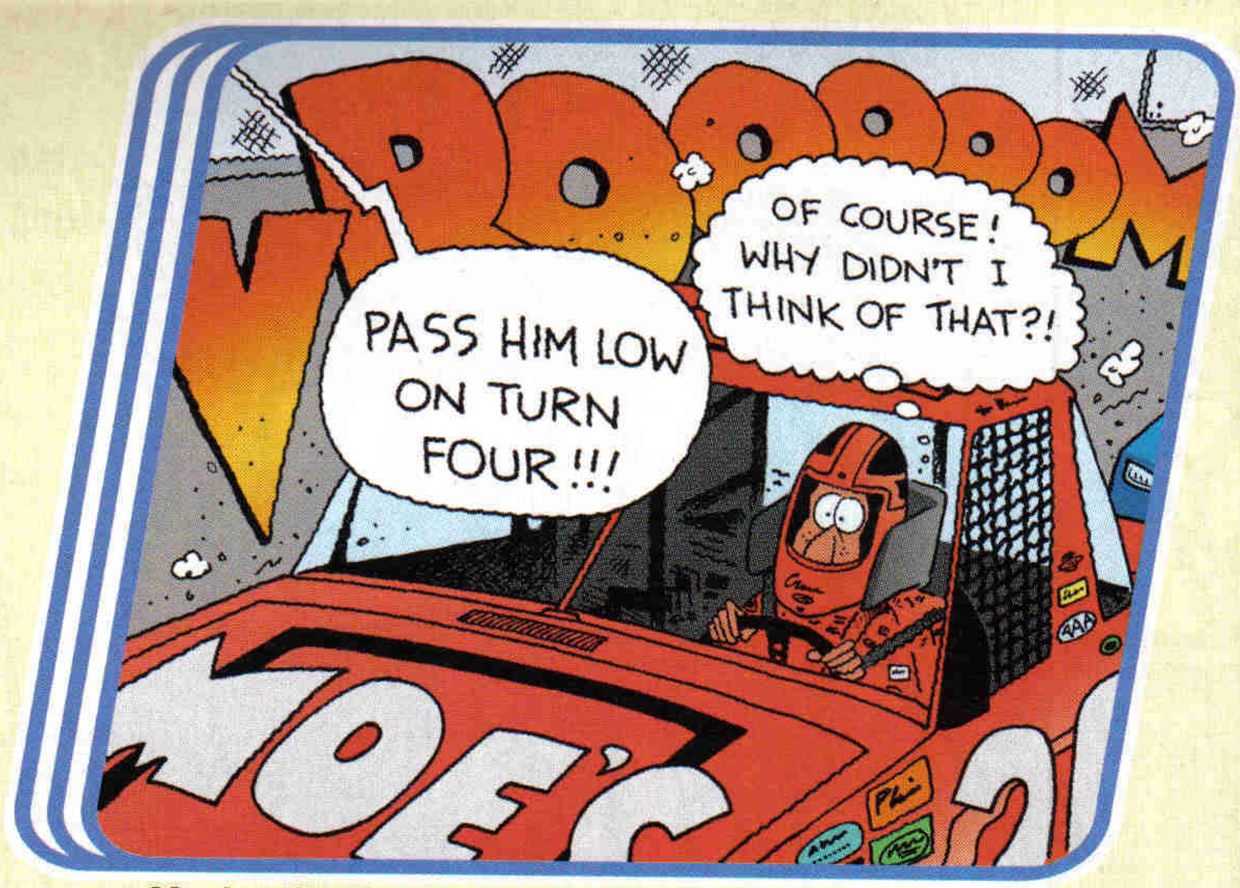
You spend $175 to wear the same fireproof team jacket that Dale Jr. wears... to mow your lawn.



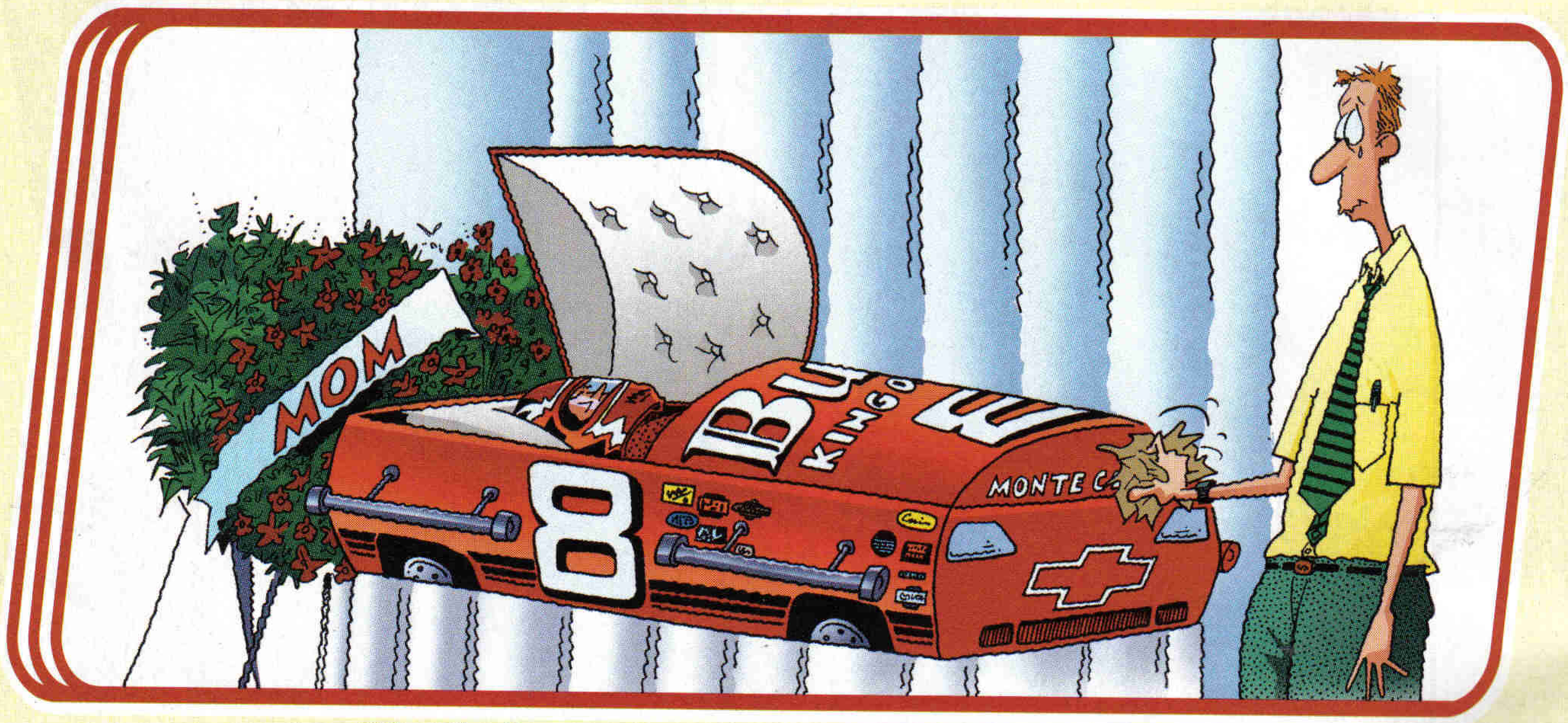
You haven't used your car doors in three years.

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

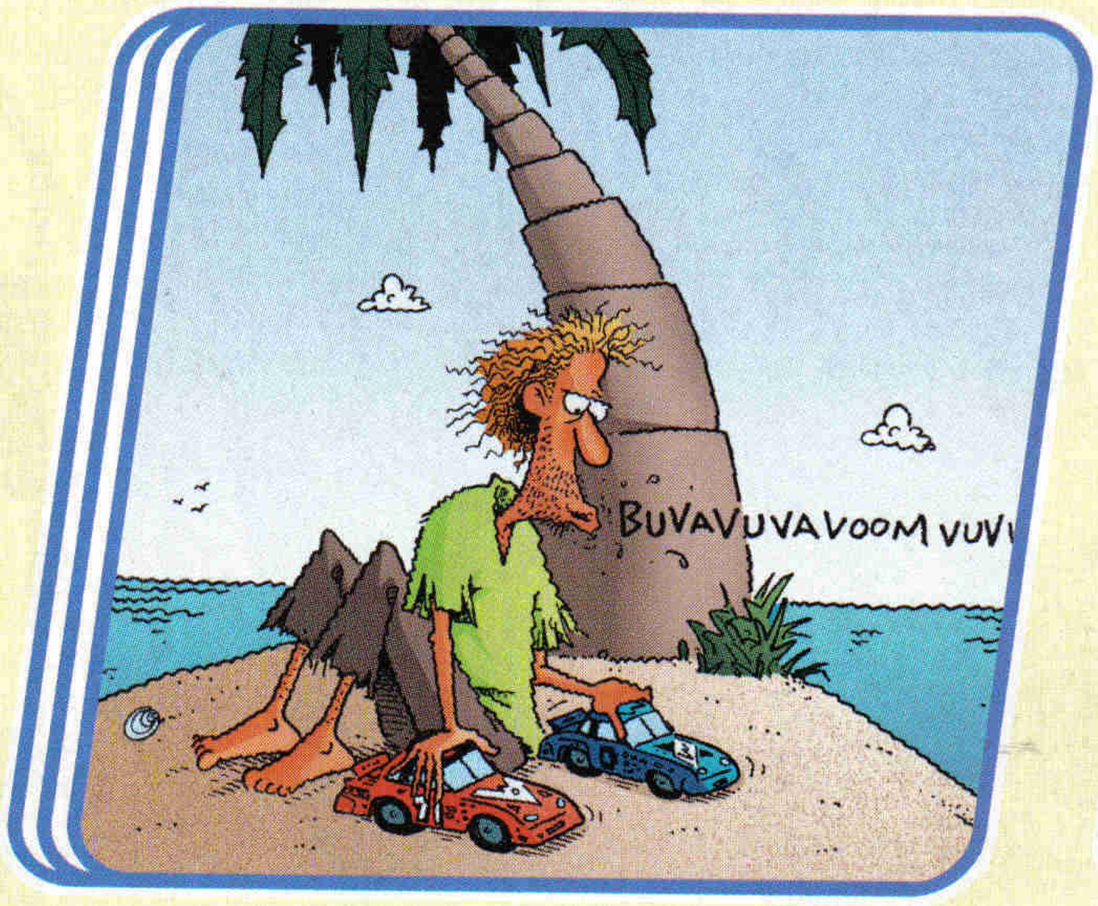
YOU'RE AN OFFICIAL OVER-THE-TOP, CARD-CARRYING, NO-LIFE, WHACK-JOB NASCAR FANATIC IF...



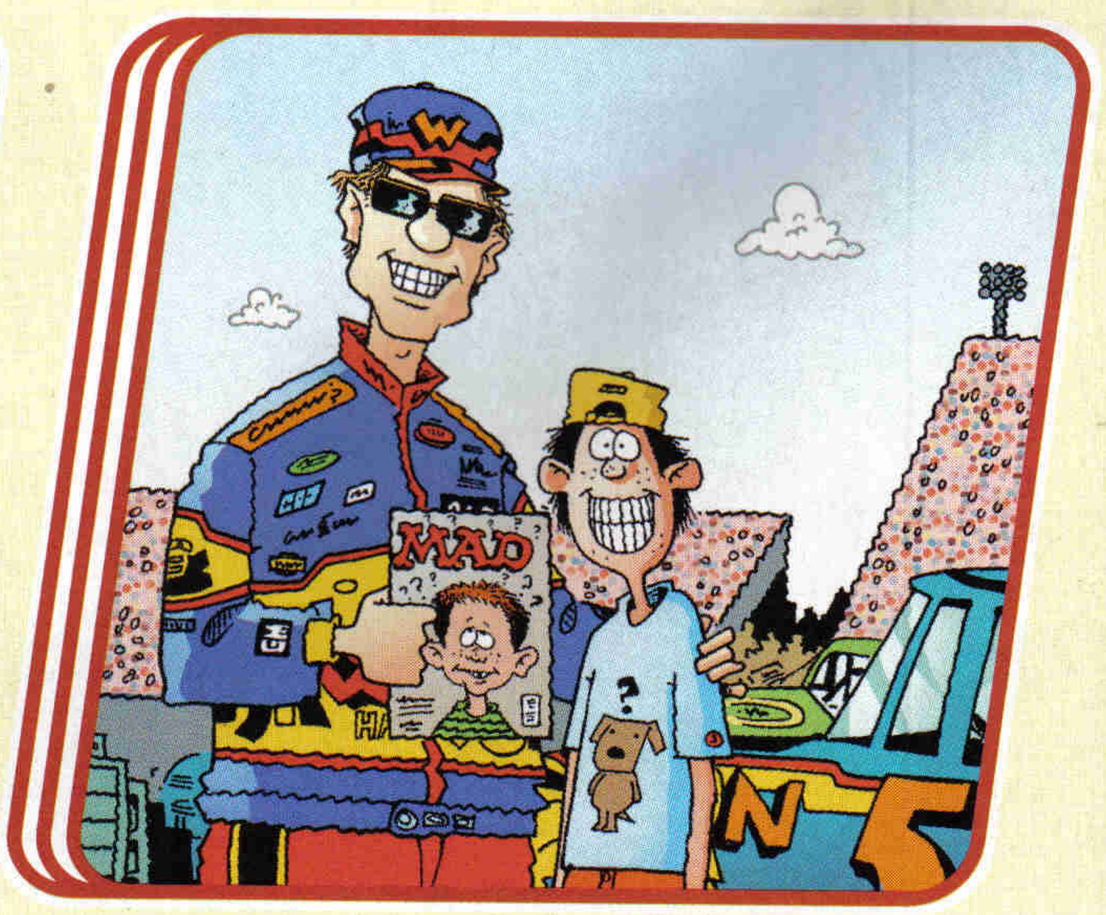
You're dead certain that, despite the mega-decibel din of a NASCAR event, your guy can actually hear you screaming driving instructions.



When the time came to choose a casket for your mother, settling on a Budweiser/Chevy paint scheme was a no-brainer.



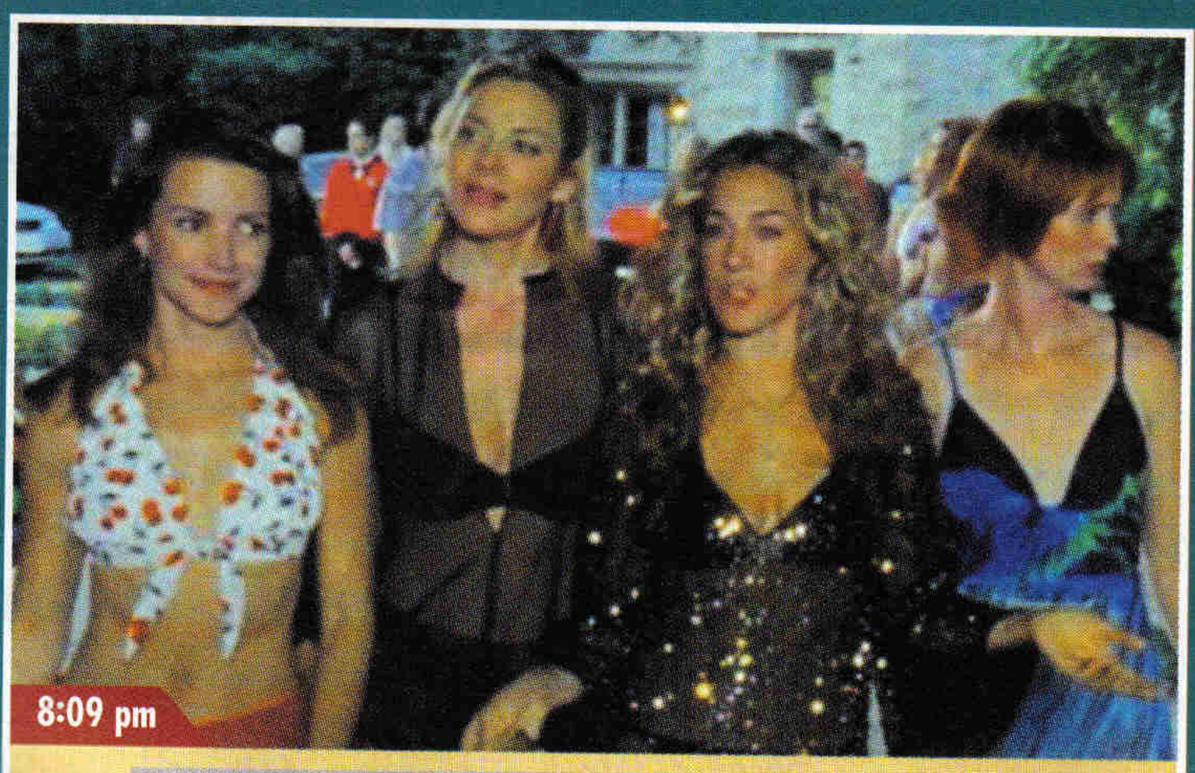
When asked what two things you'd want with you if you were stranded on a desert island, both would be die-cast collectibles.



You actually believe that a photo of you and some guy named Wally Dallenbach qualifies as a "Celebrity Snap" that will net you a free subscription to MAD.

We thought digital cable, with its instantly accessible descriptions of the programs airing on each channel, would be a welcome improvement to television. What we forgot to consider is that digital cable can't improve the quality of the TV programs themselves! And since cable companies are dependent on the networks for their livelihood, they're about as critical of most shows as George W. Bush is of Dick Cheney's plans for war with Iraq! If you really want the truth about popular TV, we suggest you instead consult...

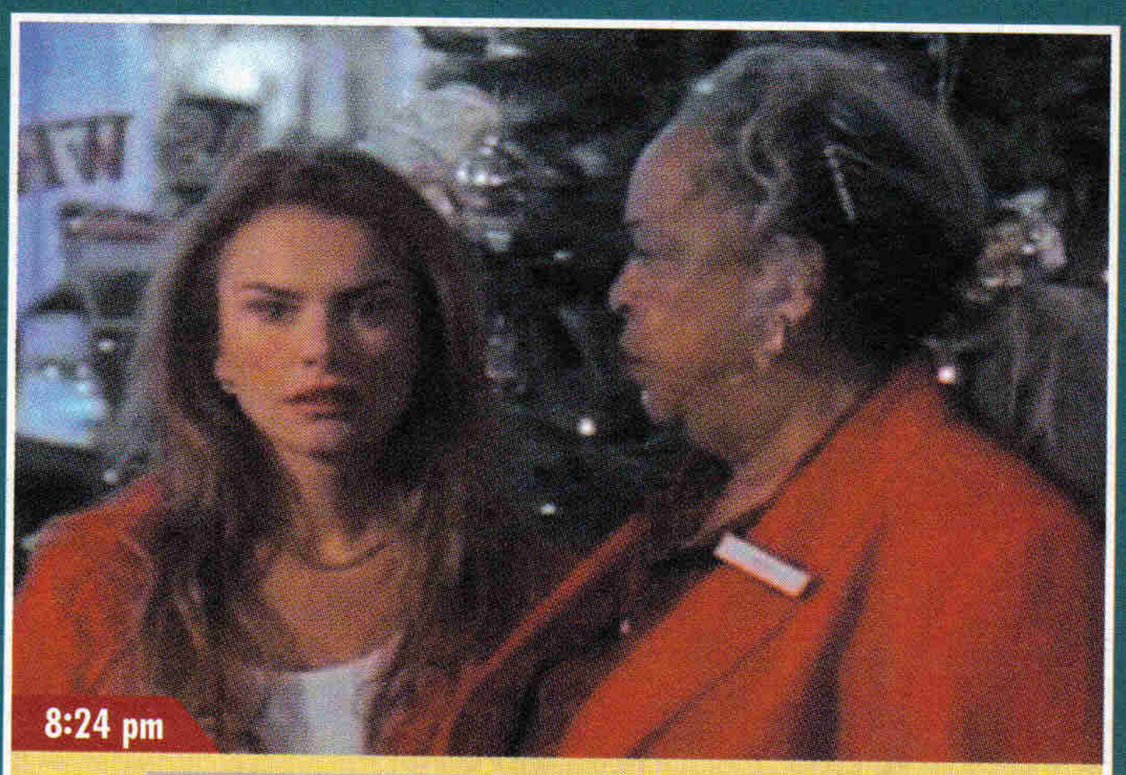
MAD's Totally Honest Digital Cable Listings



8:09 pm

HBO **Sex and the City 8:00 pm – 8:30 pm**

Somehow, this show about four narcissistic, materialistic female friends in their late thirties who indiscriminately hop into bed with tons of men and constantly get their feelings crushed is supposed to empower women. CC



8:24 pm

CBS **Touched By An Angel 8:00 pm – 9:00 pm**

Roma Downey and Della Reese star as angels who help people with suicidal despair, which is what you'll feel after sitting through an entire hour of this sappy drama. CC



10:01 pm

NBC **Dateline NBC 10:00 pm – 11:00 pm**

Jane Pauley, Stone Phillips and several other reporters all repeat what each other has said in order to stretch this flimsy "news" show to an hour's length. CC



8:52 pm

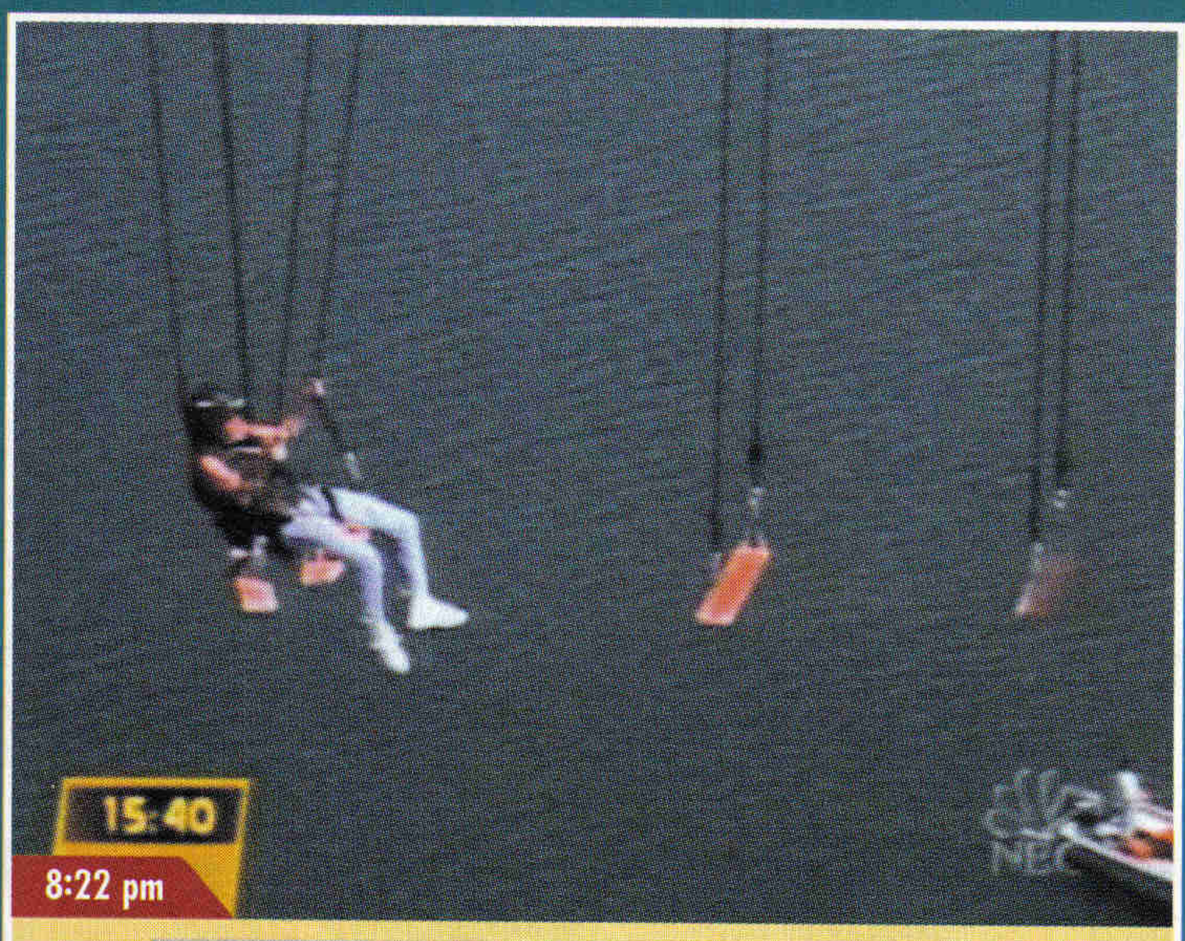
FOX **American Idol 8:00 pm – 9:00 pm**

A slew of singers compete to determine who will someday be the answer to a "Where are they now?"-style trivia question. CC SAP

PHOTO CAPTURES: MIKE SNIDER WRITER: GREG LEITMAN

MAD's Totally Honest Digital Cable Listings





8:22 pm

NBC **Fear Factor** 8:00 pm – 9:00 pm

People are forced to overcome their irrational fears of things like falling out of a high-rise building and having leeches attached to their genitals. CC



8:03 pm

ABC FAM **America's Funniest Home Videos** 8:00 pm – 9:00 pm

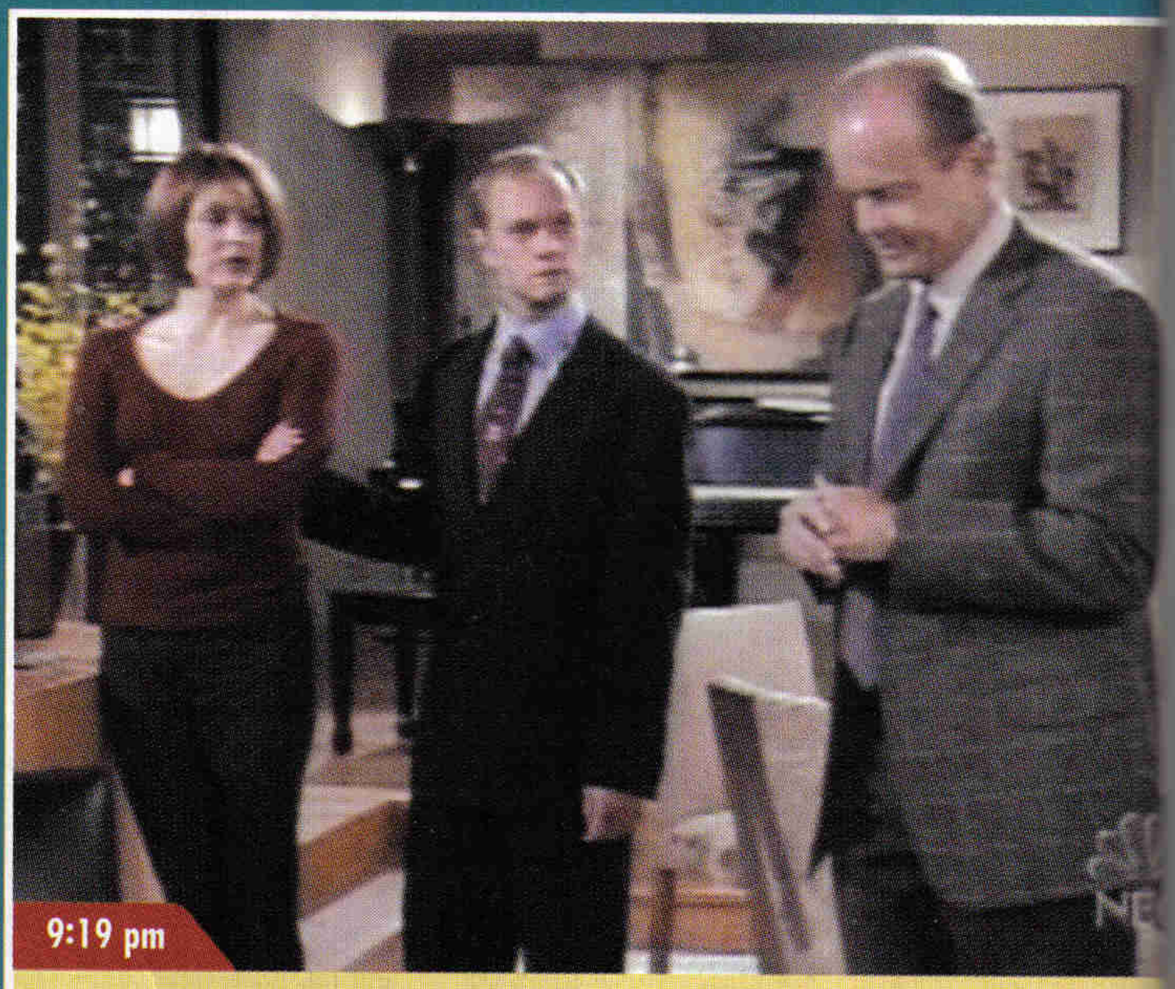
Tonight: videos of grown men getting smacked in the 'nads by children, children's incontinent pets defecating on the new carpet and grown men getting smacked in the 'nads by incontinent pets. CC SAP



8:41pm

WB **Charmed** 8:00 pm – 9:00 pm

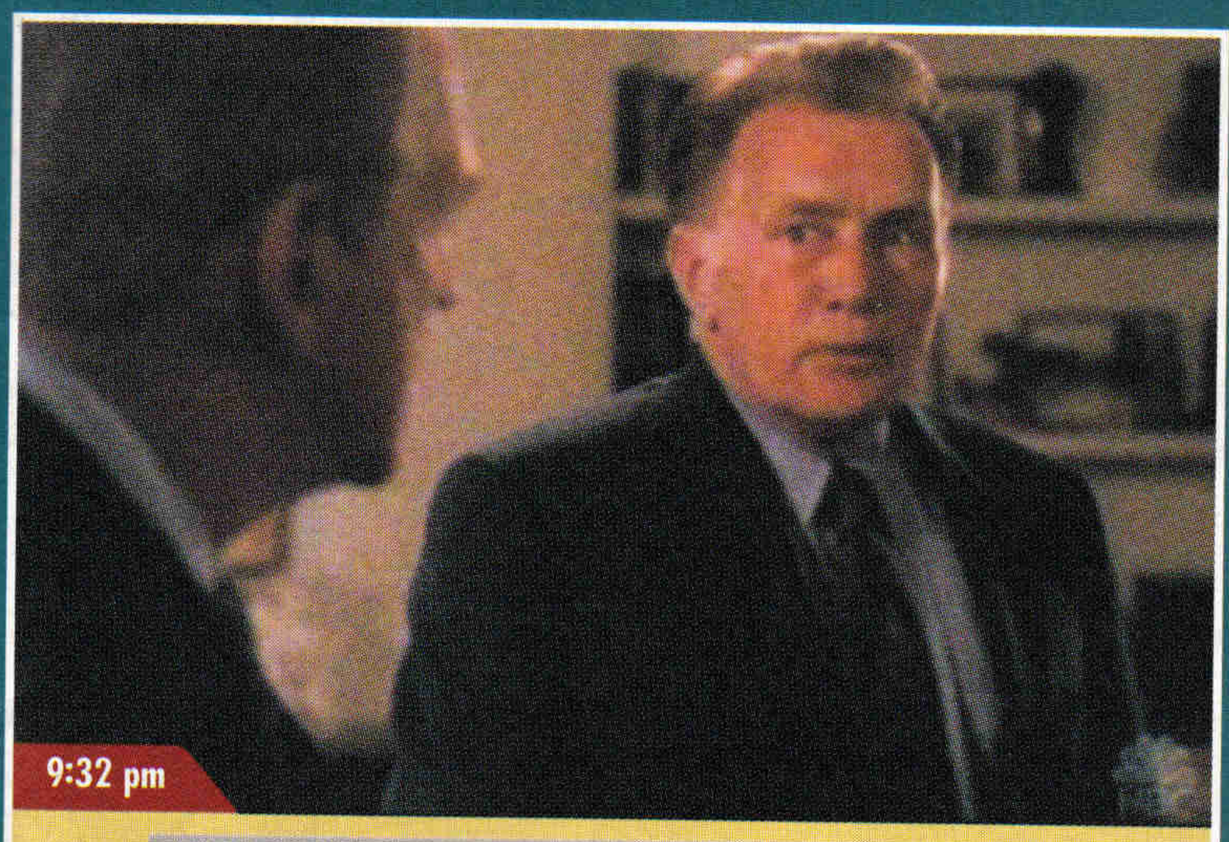
A fantasy starring Alyssa Milano and two other hot chicks as her sisters. If you need more information than that, you probably aren't going to like this show. CC SAP



9:19 pm

NBC **Frasier** 9:00 pm – 9:30 pm

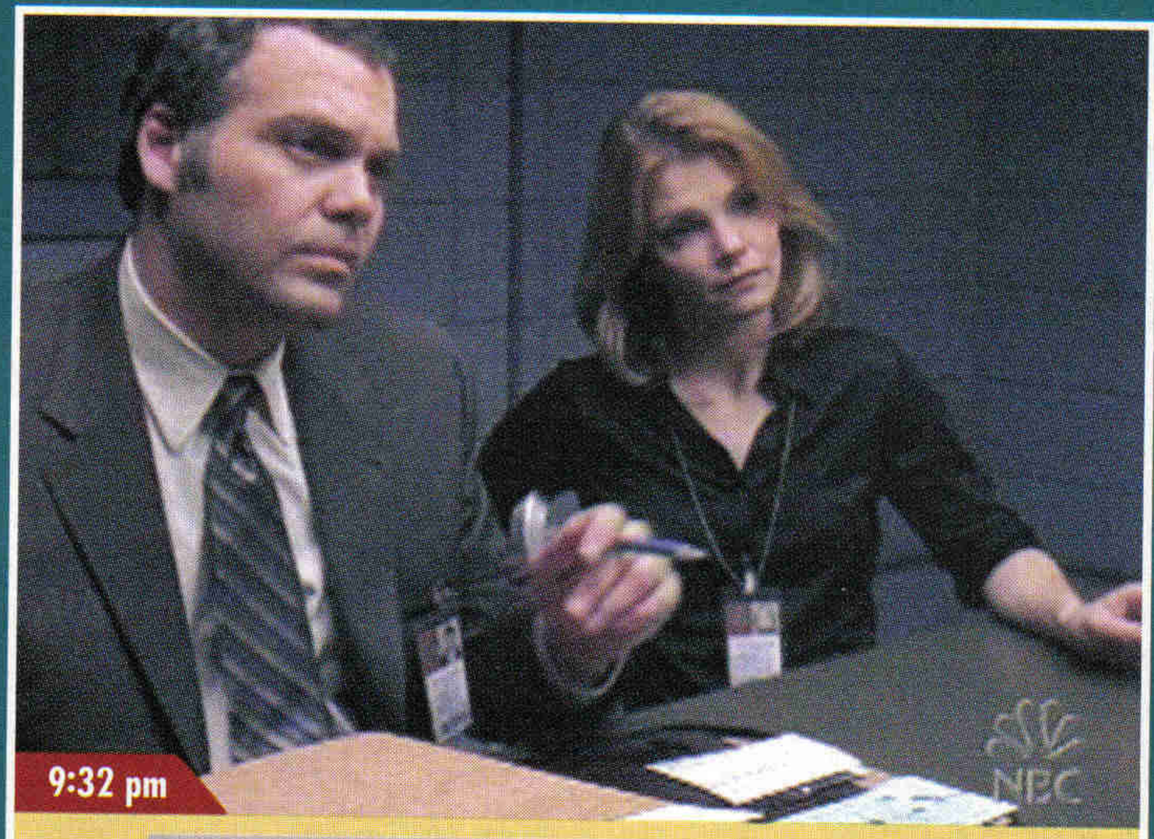
Bon mots are the trademark of this show. And if you know what bon mots are, maybe you'll enjoy this, you elitist snob. CC



NBC **The West Wing** 9:00 pm – 10:00 pm

Martin Sheen stars as the president. Unlike George W. Bush, he's believable in the role. CC SAP





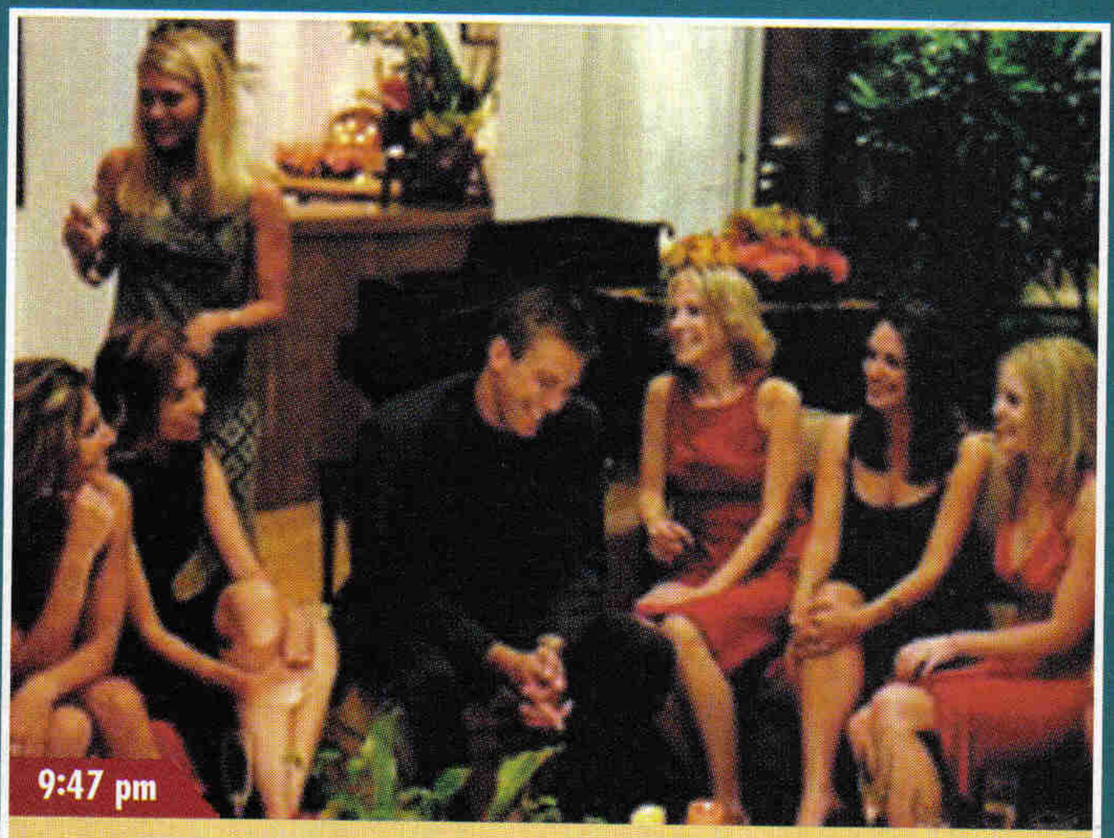
NBC **Law & Order: Criminal Intent** 9:00 pm – 10:00 pm

Police detectives investigate nasty crimes, when they really should be investigating whether there's a more sinister purpose behind NBC's programming of 42 different spinoffs of the same show. CC



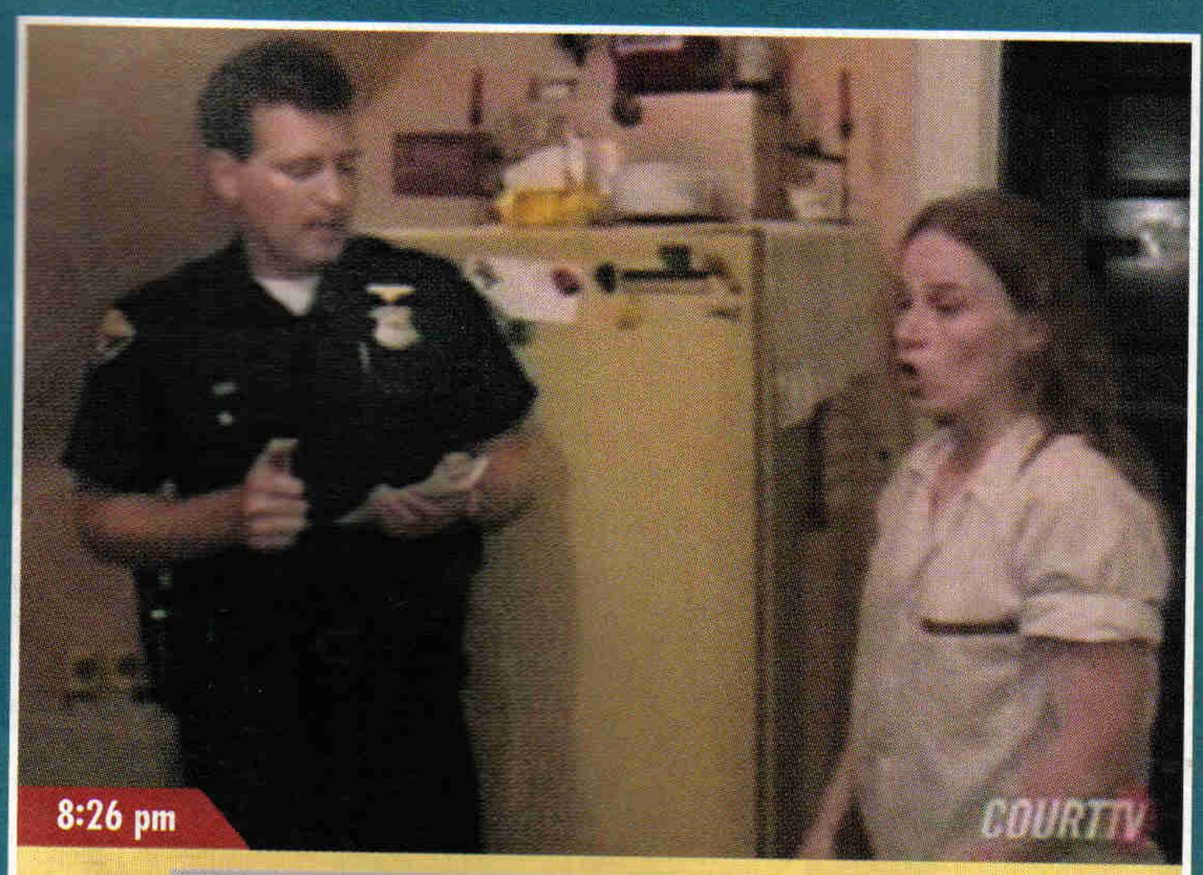
CBS **Judging Amy** 10:00 pm – 11:00 pm

Face: 6. Body: 5. Personality: 0. CC



ABC **The Bachelor** 9:00 pm – 10:00 pm

In a compressed period of time, a hunky young man dates a lot of shameless, attention-seeking women, then rashly decides he'll marry one of them. Just like Ben Affleck. CC



COURT **COPS** 8:00 pm – 8:30 pm

Must-See TV for anyone who ever wonders what the police in Wichita, Kansas are up to these days. CC SAP



FAMILY MATHERS DEPT.

Whether you think Eminem is brilliant or simply disturbing, you have to admit that he's always interesting (AND that he single-handedly revitalized the neglected theme of "wife-dismembering" in song-writing). But while his crazed energy carries over to his music, the most startling thing about his debut movie was just how friggin' bland it was! (Well, that and the fact that Kim Bassinger is still getting work.) In fact, on an edginess scale from "1:Completely Forgettable" to "100:Jaw-Droppingly Shocking," this movie scores a meager...

8:Mild

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Yo, I'm **Trix Rabbit!** People **think** my screen debut is **autobiographical** because I portray an **angry white rapper** from **Detroit** with **no father**, a **dysfunctional mom** and **tons** of **pent-up bitterness.** But it's **NOT** my **life story!** We made some **important changes!** In the **movie,** I wear my **wristwatch** on my ***other*** **hand!**

My **life** was a **spiral** of **hopelessness, punctuated** by **outbursts** of **mindless violence!** But then, **me** and **Alec Baldwin** got **divorced!** The **director** of this movie hired me once before, to be the **sleazy whore** in ***L.A. Confidential.*** And **now** he's making me play a **broken-down bimbo.** In show biz terms, we've got what's called a "**mutually rewarding working partnership**"!

I'm the **#2 guy** in **Trix Rabbit's rap crew!** Which is **about** as **prestigious** a **job** as being **Vice President** of **Iraq!** There are **lots** of **competing black rap crews** in this **city!** But we're **different!** We're a **team** of **black guys, except** the **guy** in **charge** is **white!** That **makes** us **unique** in this **city!** If you **don't count** the **Detroit Lions** or the **Detroit Pistons!**

I **hate** my **ex**-girlfriend! I **hate** my **new** girlfriend! I **hate** my **rivals!** I **hate** my **mom!** I **hate** my **house!** I **hate** my **car!** I **hate** my **job!** I **hate** my **life!** There's no **angrier man** than **me** in the **entire history of movies.** Except maybe **Russell Crowe!**

Now if you'll excuse me, I have to **spew** some **chunks.** Damn! Maybe I'm not **cut out** to be a **rap star** if I have to **puke** my **guts** out before **walking out on stage.** I should be a **bulimic fashion model** instead!

Eminem stands for **freedom of expression!**

Yeah, **too bad** he's only got ***one*** expression!

I just know **Trix Rabbit's** going to **make it.** There's only **one thing** he needs to be a **great rapper!**

What's that?

A **bullet-proof vest!**

As **kids**, we were **David**, **Robert** and **Jimmy**. But **now**, he's **Futon**, he's **Cheesy Blob**, and I'm **Stink**. We all use **different names** because rejecting **society's labels** gives us a sense of **empowerment!** The fact that we've each got **14** different **Visa Cards** is just a **coincidence!**

This is so **lame!** A **media whipping boy** trying to **milk** his **controversial persona** by **playing** the **only movie role** he's **capable** of **acting — himself!** Let's **get out** of **here, Baba Booey!**

I'm Dr. Drek, Em's producer! I'm the **guy** who **records** his **hottest music tracks!** And **when** I **say "record,"** I **sure** do **mean "record"! I just hit** my **"record" button** on **original songs** by **Dido and Aerosmith!** But I'm **not ashamed!** They **do** the **same thing** in **Hollywood!** Like in this **first scene,** which has **Eminem psyching** himself up in a **crummy bathroom** for his **big performance! Great scene!** And it was even **greater five years ago,** in ***Boogie Nights!***

- * -
- * -
- * -
- * -

And that was **Trix Rabbit's salute** to the **rap style** of **Eazy-E!** ***After*** he **died**, of course!

A scene like **this** proves **Eminem** has true **movie star charisma!** Too bad it's **Charlie Chaplin's!** Hey, **schmuck**, **silent movies** went out **75 years ago!**

BOOOOOOOO!!!

Aw, Mom! You and **Jason Healy?** He's from my old **high school!** What's the **meaning** of **this?**

It means I'm only up through the **H's** in your **yearbook!** Is our "activity" **disturbing** you?

No way! All the **squeaking** and **thumping** this **rickety trailer** is making is giving me a **GREAT idea** for a new **backing beat! Keep going** until I get the **whole song** finished in my **mind!**

That could be a **problem!** Most **rap songs** last at least **four minutes!**

Hi, **little sister!** Why are you still **awake?**

I'm **not sleepy**, Rabbit! I want a glass of **Bacardi!**

Twinkle twinkle**, sister **mine
*Go to **bed** with this **bad rhyme***
Counting sheep** will help you **sleep
*While I beat up **Miss Bo Peep!***

That was **great, Rabbit!** But now, "**pleasant dreams**" are **completely** out of the **question!**

Those **rap battles** are a **waste** of **time!** You **gotta** hook up with **ME**, dog! **I'm** the **man** who'll take you to the **top!** We'll **jet** around the world in **style! Money**, **parties**, **luxury!**

So **where** are we going **now?**

Take me to the **blood bank!** I'll **donate** another **pint** so I can buy **gas** for the **car!**

This is **brutal!** Cranking out the **same product**, **over** and **over** and **over! Now** I know how **Jay Leno's writers** feel!

Yeah, but you're **forgetting** the **great retirement package!** After just **45 years** here, you get to **keep** these **cool goggles!**

You **shot** a **paintball** at that **squad car!** Wait till they **catch your ass!**

Especially here in **Detroit!** First of all, you need to **merge out** of the "**no-shooting**" **lane!**

Quick! Hide that **yellow paint!**

Yeah, put it in your **hair**, **Trix**. You might look **good** as a **blonde!**

No matter **what** I do, somehow I just **don't fit in!**

Hmmm, let's do the **math!** An **angry white guy** under a **hood**, burning down houses in a **minority neighborhood!** Yeah, **black people** should **LOVE** you!

I'm **enlightened**, *so I ain't* **frightened**,
When I see a **gay man**, *my* **butt** *doesn't* **tighten!**
It **don't offend** *me,* **Hey**, *I'm* **gay-friendly!**
Maybe *the* **fairy's** *got* **pastel slacks** *he could* **lend** *me!*
Even though I'm **straight** *and he's an* **all-star catcher**,
When it comes to **bein' nice** *to* **faggots** *I'll* **outmatch** *ya!*

I love **Queer As Folk** *and every* **Bruce Vilanch** *joke!*
As well as **Sir Ian McKellen**, *and the* **first three seasons** *of* **Ellen!**
I wasn't **nosy** *about* **Rosie** *or whether* **Siegfried** *gets* **cozy**
With **Roy!** *Let 'em all* **enjoy** *the* **ride** *'cause* **deep inside**
I know I'm **straight**, *and* **great** *and* **clever**
And it's **better** *to be* **latent** *than* **never!**

Oh my **God**, I **can't believe** it! You are **such** a **stud!**

Sorry, **sweetcakes**, but I haven't **touched you** yet! You're **straddling** a **load-bearing hydraulic cylinder!**

Before we do **this**, tell me **one thing** — are you using **protection?**

Yeah, a hardhat!

You **really** want to **win** the **rap battle** this weekend, **huh?**

Yeah, under my **hardened persona** beats the **heart** of a **sensitive** and **thoughtful poet!** Now, help me think of a **good rhyme** for "**bitch-ass skankbag**"!

Pay the **rent** for your **trailer?** Are you **for real?** Where am I supposed to get **30 dollars?** We're **through!**

Oh, no! The **moment** I've been **dreading** since we started **dating 4 days ago!** Where can a **hottie** like **me** find another **fat, selfish, ill-tempered bum** to **sleep** with? Don't **leave** me! **Stop him, Trix Rabbit!**

That pouting **twerp?** What's **he** gonna do to **me?**

You'll see! The **minute** you **leave**, I'm going to go into the **next room** and **compose** a **devastating metaphor!**

My **friend!** My **girl!**

My bad!

It's **not** what you **think!** As her **modeling agent**, I get **10%** of her — I just **picked** the **10%** between her **belly button** and her **thighs!**

Damn, I can't **believe** my **crew** is **splitting up**! On the other hand, maybe I **CAN** believe it! **Phony-baloney breakups** between **friends** that you **KNOW** are going to **reconcile** are a **Hollywood staple!** It's been the ending of **every** Hollywood **buddy movie** for the last **20 years! Except** the one with **Tom Hanks** and the **volleyball!**

You want to be **black? We** can help you **out — starting** with **two black eyes!**

Ohhhh, **yes**. I've been **waiting** for this **moment** since the ***MTV Video Awards!*** You're a real **tough guy** now, **Eminem**...for me to **poop on!**

You don't **understand**, Ma! I've got a **one-in-a-million** shot! Just **one shot!**

You'll **make it** as a **rapper**, baby! I just **know** it!

Aw, **rap, shmap!** I mean I've got **one chance** of being the **only MTV star** of the **year** whose **movie** didn't completely and totally **suck! *Crossroads! The Wedding Planner! Rollerball! Swept Away! Glitter!*** It's a **death march** out there!

What I want to **know** is why my **brother** raps how "you **only** get **one shot**," when that **rap contest** is held **every week!** That makes **52 shots** a **year!** Oh well, I **guess** it makes **sense** to anybody who **dropped out** of **school** before they got up to **double-digit addition!**

Why did you **cheat** on me?

I'll **nevv-ver te-ell!**

Why did you **come back** to **see me?**

I'll **nevv-ver te-ell!**

Why do you keep **saying that?**

I want the **audience** to **remember** that I was **once** in ***Don't Say A Word*** — a movie with some **suspense** in it! Now **go** to the **club** and **win** the **rap battle**, like **every single person** in the **audience knew** you were going to an **hour and a half ago!**

Dag, **Mom** was **right!** I made a face **five years** ago, and it really did **stay** that way! I've got the **same expression** whether I'm having **sex** or getting **beaten up!** Suddenly, **Jackie Chan** looks like a **method actor!**



*Your **crew** has got **no case**, this here is **my showcase***
*Your **brain** is so **slow-paced**, you'd look at **J-Lo's face!***
*And my **tone** never **changes** while I act **deranged***
*But that **ain't** so **strange** 'cause I've got **zero range!***
*I'm just playing **me**, but **who else** could **I be?***
*Can't you **see** I'm just an **MTV refugee?***
*So I **curse** and I **whine**, but it's all by **design***
*When your **standards** decline, then you **chumps** are **all mine!***

*I act **pissed** and **irate**, and it **sells** really **great***
*You **relate** to my **hate** and the **rhymes** I **create!***
*I **rap** about **strife** and my **witch-bitch ex-wife***
*But **never** about **your miserable life!***
*And you **think** that's **unfair?** Well, I really **don't care!***
I ain't** one to **share** and got **no tears** to **spare!
*So **you** had a **lousy childhood**, too? That **sucks!***
*To **heal** I've **learned** what a **fortune** can do! **Big bucks!***

*Yeah, **I'm** far **above** you, but make **no mistake***
*The **trick** is how to **cash in** on **heartbreak!***
*Last month, my **stretch limo** was **eight minutes late***
*And they just raised the taxes on all my **real estate!***
***You** say "**Slim** is just like **me**, I think we could **hang!**"*
*Not when I've got **Playmates** to **bang!***
*So if **you** don't like that **my** story's **not true**,*
*Just **remember**, you **loser**, who **paid** to see **who?***

Play that **grumpy music, white boy!**

Who won tonight's **contest? Who** do you **THINK** won, **dummy? Who's** in **every friggin'** scene of this **movie?**

Oh, my **God!** This **moment** is so much **bigger** than **me!** This **moment** is for **Dorothy Dandridge**, **Lena Horne**, **Angela Bassett** and every **nameless, faceless woman** of **color** that now has a **chance** because **this door** tonight has been **opened!** I am **so honored**, and **thank** the **Academy** for choosing **me** to be the **vessel** from which **this blessing** might **flow**...

Hey! He's **stealing my** whole **Oscar speech!**

Why not? He acts **blacker** than **you!** Besides, while talented **black rappers** crank out their **garbage thug life movies** that go **straight to video**, **Eminem** gets the **fancy director**, the **multiplexes** and the **monster corporate push! White boy** makes **good?** He's sampling **Elvis Presley's** whole **career!** So enjoy him **now!** A **fat, drugged-out Eminem** in **Vegas** is **NOT** gonna be a **pretty sight!**

A Revolutionary Scientific Breakthrough Let Us Create

DIAMOND-ERSATZ!

A Faux Diamond So Real, People Will Mistake it for a Real Diamond from a Mile Away!

A Diamond-Ersatz jewel is the result of a new and exclusive process in which rare materials must be extracted from the earth — rare materials like Coke, Snapple and beer bottles, which have been carefully aged in earth-covered landfills and recovered by skilled artisans who practice the ancient art of operating a bulldozer and steam shovel. Once these precious treasures are extracted from the soil, they are cleansed and then melted at a constant temperature above 5,000°F to slowly crystallize (as well as remove the labels) and form the rare material needed to create a Diamond-Ersatz jewel.

A Diamond-Ersatz jewel is not a mass-produced product! Instead, it is finely crafted by individuals, working in huge numbers, in giant factories, turning out mammoth quantities, one by one!

Each DIAMOND-ERSATZ Jewel Has the *Feel*, the *Smell* and the *Taste* of a Real Diamond!

A national network news team asked appraisers in New York's famed Diamond District to compare Diamond-Ersatz jewels to traditionally mined diamonds. After several bottles of expensive champagne (which will someday be turned into Diamond-Ersatz jewels), they agreed they could not tell the difference between a real diamond and a Diamond-Ersatz! Or even the difference between a real diamond and a pearl necklace, for that matter! How impressive is that?

Movie Stars and TV Personalities Are Proud to Show Off Their DIAMOND-ERSATZ Jewels in Public!

Yes, stars like J.Lo, Madonna, Anna Nicole Smith, Halle Berry, Miss Diamond-Ersatz and "Weird Al" Yankovic are proud to be seen showing off their Diamond-Ersatz jewels.*

(*You have our 100% assurance that at least *one* of the above celebrities has been seen wearing a Diamond-Ersatz jewel!)

Read this excerpt from a letter we recently paid our PR agency to write!

"I have been in the jewelry business for years. I deal in jewels that cost millions of dollars. At one time I was even responsible for hanging a picture of the world famous "Hope Diamond"! The first time I saw a Diamond-Ersatz jewel, I couldn't believe my eyes. It looked every bit as bright and shiny and two dimensional as the picture of the Hope Diamond I had hung! Over the years I have found that Diamond-Ersatz jewels are so close to a mined diamond that I am able to charge a great many of my vision-impaired customers the exorbitant price they would have paid if, indeed, I had sold them a genuine mined diamond, instead of a Diamond-Ersatz jewel!"

C. Laporte, Ossining, NY



A True DIAMOND-ERSATZ Jewel Meets the Exacting Standards of the 4 C's:

1. Color: Almost all diamonds are transparently clear. The rarest diamonds, the ones that command the highest prices, are completely transparent. A Diamond-Ersatz jewel is even more transparent than our claims, and that's guaranteed!

2. Clarity: Very few mined diamonds are flawless. Most contain some kind of imperfection. That's what makes a "perfect" diamond so rare! You can search far and wide, even spend millions of dollars, yet you'll never find a more flaw-free diamond than a Diamond-Ersatz jewel! Looking through a Diamond-Ersatz jewel is almost like looking through a hunk of ordinary glass!

3. Cut: Refers to both the shape and the precise arrangements of a diamond's facets. An improperly cut diamond will have less fire, less brilliance, less value. Each Diamond-Ersatz jewel is carefully cut by a skilled craftsman using the sharpest chisel and the most delicate of sledge hammers!

4. Carat Weight: A carat is the measurement of a diamond's size. But beware! When you buy a one, two or three carat ring from one of our competitors, are you really getting what you paid for? Or have they added water or fillers to make their diamond look bigger? A Diamond-Ersatz jewel is guaranteed to be a 100% Diamond-Ersatz jewel. There are no fillers, no fat, no cholesterol and no caffeine! No other diamond, real or faux, would dare make that claim!

Look At This Chart!

PROPERTY	MINED DIAMOND	DIAMOND-ERSATZ
One Carat Size	One Carat	**One Carat**
Hardness	Cuts Glass	***Is* Glass**
Solitaire Ring	$70,000	**$7.00**
Looks Like Diamond If You Have	20/20 vision	**200/200 vision**

Lifetime Money-Back Guarantee!

Once you buy, and pay for, your Diamond-Ersatz jewel, our Lifetime Guarantee covers you completely. Wear your diamond, show it off to relatives, coworkers, friends, strangers, muggers, illegal aliens, drunks, hobos, extraterrestrials, anyone you normally come in contact with on a daily basis — and if for any reason you or they are unhappy with our Diamond-Ersatz jewel, return it and take advantage of our Lifetime Guarantee! Contact us, and we will cheerfully refund your money at the end of your lifetime. Or within 30 days after!

THERE ARE THREE WAYS TO ORDER YOUR DIAMOND-ERSATZ JEWEL.

1. Visit our website:
www.**iwanttobuyadiamondthatpeoplewontbeabletotellfromtherealthing**.com

You just may get the message "website not responding," which shows just how busy we are! So we suggest you call our **special order hotline.**

2. Visit our store at
111 Van Kills Swamp,
Opolockahacka, Florida

Closed holidays, weekends and weekdays, so we urge you use our **special order hotline.**

3. Write us. But since we're way too busy manning our **special order hotline** to answer any mail, we strongly suggest you call us!

You can proudly carry your loose Diamond-Ersatz jewel in the heavy-duty paper bag we supply, but for true breath-taking beauty, order one mounted in any of these sophisticated, exclusive styles!

2.0 Carat Nose Ring
Compare at $33,000.00 .....Our price: $31.99

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First Aid Cream
For people who sit down hard on our 28 Carat "Ring 'O Diamond-Ersatzs" Toilet Seat.
$16.00 a tube. A must have!

A MAD AD PARODY

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

WHO'S MOST LIKELY TO STEAL THE SHOW AT THIS YEAR'S ACADEMY AWARDS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

The Oscars have become an international spectacle. The glitter! The stars! The hype! And every year it seems one celebrity's hijinks seem to rise above it all and get everyone talking. To find out who will be stealing the show at this year's Academy Awards, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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

8 Mile

THE LORD OF THE RINGS THE TWO TOWERS

MY BIG FAT GREEK WEDDING

ROAD TO PERDITION

GANGS OF NEW YORK

STAR WARS EPISODE II ATTACK OF THE CLONES

BOWLING FOR COLUMBINE

WINNING AT THE ACADEMY AFFECTS AN ACTOR'S PERSONA FOREVER. IT'S THE ULTIMATE GOAL OF EVERY ONE IN FILM. BUT THIS YEAR'S CEREMONY IS UNDER PRESSURE IF A CERTAIN PERFORMER ACTS UP.

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B