

LORD OF THE RINGS OUTTAKES ★ TV'S THE SHIELD

MAD^{IND}®

20
DUMBEST

PEOPLE,
EVENTS &
THINGS OF
2003

MISSION
ACCOMPLISHED!



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CANADA

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MAD

JANUARY 2004

NUMBER 437

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OUR SIXTH ANNUAL
REVIEW OF THE
DUMBEST
PEOPLE, EVENTS
AND THINGS
OF 2003

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Sometimes it seems
like only masochists do
unto others as they
would have done unto
themselves!

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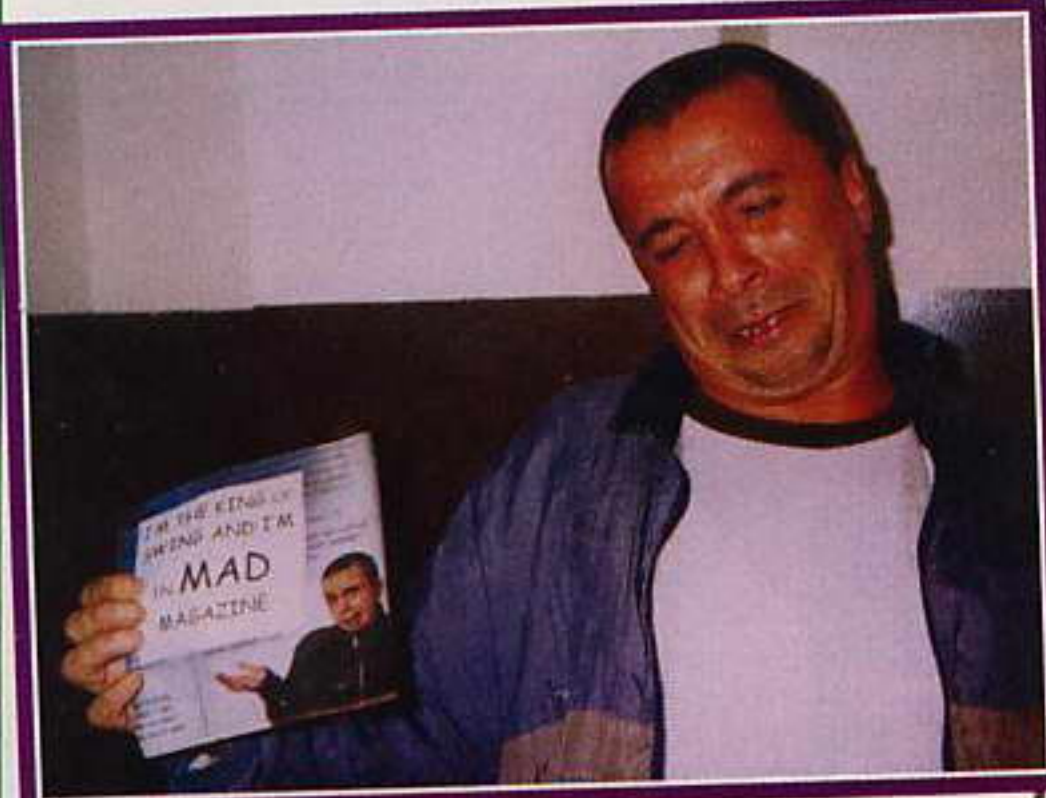
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DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALS

In issue #434 on the Letters Page there was a creep with the name "???" from "MAD's Photo Personals Gallery — The Men" in MAD #432. At my job there is an idiot who looks just like him. He calls himself the King of Swing. I am enclosing a photo look-a-like of him for all those girls who are hot to trot.

James Chmielinski, Glendale, NY



Jimski — We don't really know or care if your friend does look like that loser "???" from the MAD personals gallery. All we know is that we like his head, so we're going to sprinkle it all over the Letters Page. Enjoy! —Ed.

DON'T WORRY, BE PAPPY

I'm a new dad! Jonathan is one year old. Where did the time go? Soon he'll be in college, making out with girls and reading MAD. What shall I tell him when he asks me the inevitable question: "Dad, do you think I should see the movie first, or read the MAD satire first?"

Tom Cutrofello, Woodside, NY

Tommy Boy — You say you have images of your child grown up, in college, making out with girls and reading MAD? We got some bad news for you — we think you should revise your statement. If he's reading MAD, he's probably not going to be making out with girls and he sure as hell isn't going to college! So, in answer to the question, we advise him to go ahead, see the movie first and *then* read the satire. After all, you'll be saving a ton of money on tuition! —Ed.



TAKING AD-VANTAGE OF OUR READERS

I came home from school the other day to find MAD magazine in my mailbox. As I inspected the cover more carefully, I found Alfred was wearing adidas sneakers. Then I realized that MAD may be getting paid off by adidas to send subliminal messages to teenagers across the world. I am very concerned that MAD has turned corrupt. I would like an honest answer to my question and hope dearly that my conspiracy theory is wrong.

Ryo Brown-McClain, Kent, CT

Ham on Ryo — After reading your accusatory letter, the lenses nearly popped out of our fashionable Calvin Klein eyeglass frames. In fact, our heads were throbbing so hard we had to take two fast-acting Tylenol Gelcaps, which we washed down with a delicious Starbucks Frappuccino. Only after we listened to a few soothing tracks from Sting's revolutionary new release *Sacred Love* on our sleek and trendy iPod were we calm enough to sit back down at our affordable and reliable Compaq computer to answer your missive. To your question we reply, "AFLAC!" —Ed.



MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



I got this picture with Sean Astin on August 9, 2003 at Wizard World Chicago. Thought you may enjoy it. Not only did I get him to pose with the magazine, but I also got him to sign it! And it's even the *Lord of the Rings* issue at that! Now come on and make it worth my while. Show me the love!

Kelly Thye, Cincinnati, OH

Thye Me A River — Yeah, your snap of Sean "Sam Gamgee" Astin from Wizard World Chicago is cool, but you should have been at Wizard World Poughkeepsie, where the keynote speaker was none other than Paul "Uncredited Orc" Holmes! We didn't manage to snap a picture, but rest assured he could weave a story that would put Tolkien himself to shame! Anyway, congrats on your one-year subscription and may the force be with you! (And check our Elvish *The Return of the King* outtakes on page 18!) —Ed.



WORDS TO THE WISE-ASS

As an avid, multi-decade reader of MAD, I have long regarded your unparalleled publication as not only the pinnacle of enlightenment, but as the ultimate bastion of veracity. For this reason, it is with implacable distress and sorrow that I am compelled to confront you regarding the blatant and egregious inaccuracy besmirching issue #434 in the article titled "Self-Defeating Consequences in Modern American Life." It is quite true, as Mike Snider cogently claims, that "...now it takes only a couple of crooked accountants and CEOs to bankrupt the company, screw its employees and shareholders and wreak havoc on the whole damn U.S. economy." However, Paul Coker's accompanying illustration clearly depicts a pair of anguish-visaged examples of the said offending scalawags being led away by authorities apparently anxious to mete out justice. Ahhh, my good sirs, this may have once been the case, in the halcyon days of rational democratic rule, but in this day and age of "Greed as Governance" it is well known by everyone — including the wretch in the gutter — that now these selfsame churls instead luxuriate in the zillion-quadrillions of dollars they garner in the form of yearly salaries, innumerable bonuses and modest severance packages awarded them for bankrupting the company, screwing its employees and shareholders and wreaking havoc on the whole damn U.S. economy. Mr. Coker plainly screwed the pooch on this one!

Mark L. Hummer, Los Angeles, CA

Humvee — We have taken the liberty of defining some of the more challenging words in your succinct and coherent missive. *Bastion*: something that is considered a stronghold; *visage*: a cast of features that express emotion or character; *halcyon*: pleasingly or idyllically calm or peaceful; *Mark L. Hummer*: pompous, pointless freak-a-doo. Thanks for writing! —Ed.



Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I have a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™! My wish is to have people who live on Instant Messenger made fun of. This is my wish because all my sister does is "IM" people all day.

Mike Luibil, Pepperell, MA

Lube Job — Although we here at the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™ are in the business of making dumb wishes come true, we are sad to report that we can't grant you your wish. We suspect you made it because you are unfamiliar with the hidden intricacies of Instant Messenger. So, in order for you to better understand your sister's obsession, we're happy to provide this handy glossary of chat room jargon:

LOL — Laughing Out Loud
LAM — Laughing About Midgets
AAWTSFC — Alone And Watching The Sci-Fi Channel
IJDAWBOMS — I Just Drank A Whole Bottle Of Maple Syrup
INUMFTTT — I'm Not Using My Fingers To Type This

So, Mike, we hope this helps you bridge the gap between you and your cyber-happy sister. Thanks for writing to the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™! —Ed.

THE MAD ZEPPELIN?

Hi there MAD magazine. The MADdest things fly over our house! I guess this hot air balloon is like MAD — full of hot air! MAD is very difficult to get hold of in the UK. I've just got #135. I won't subscribe to MAD unless you print this letter and picture!

Nick Alderson, Oxon, England

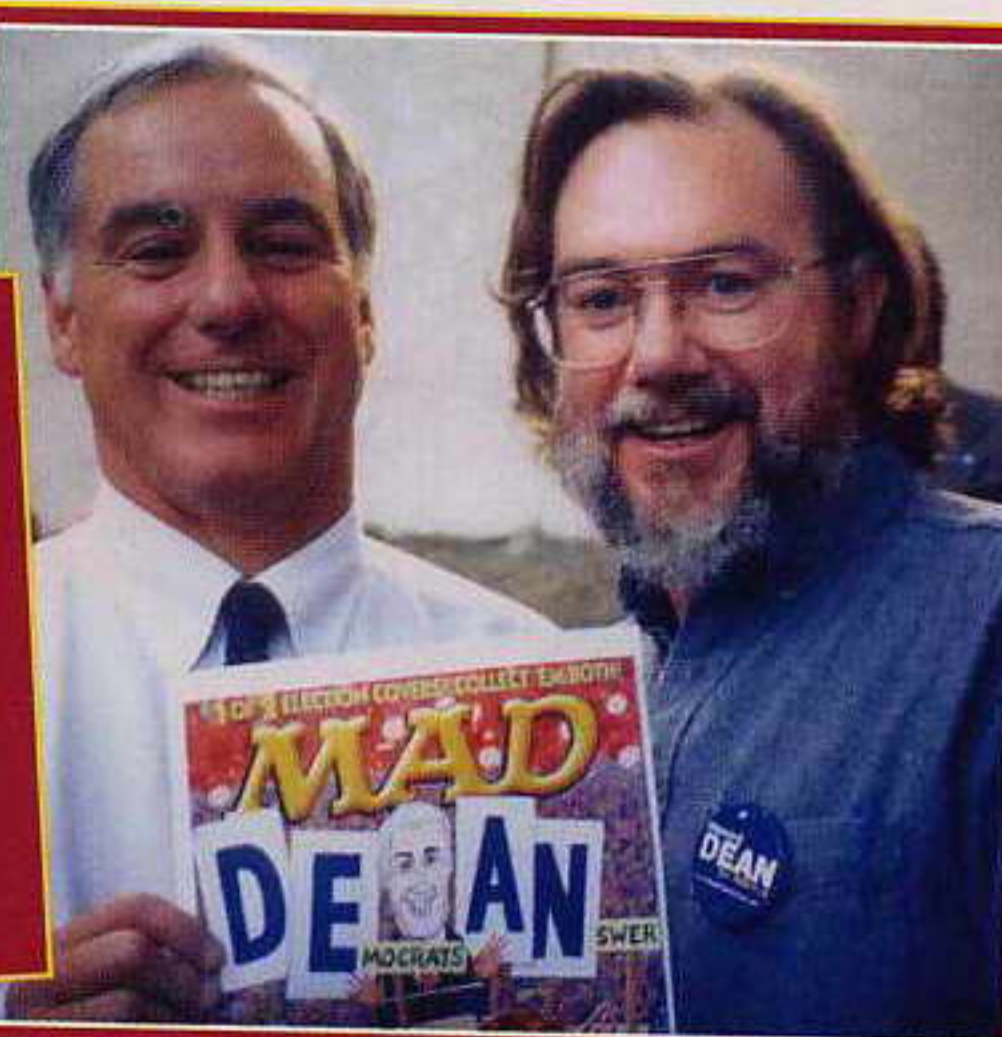


Nickelback — A deal's a deal, sucker! Kindly make your check or money order payable to MAD magazine!

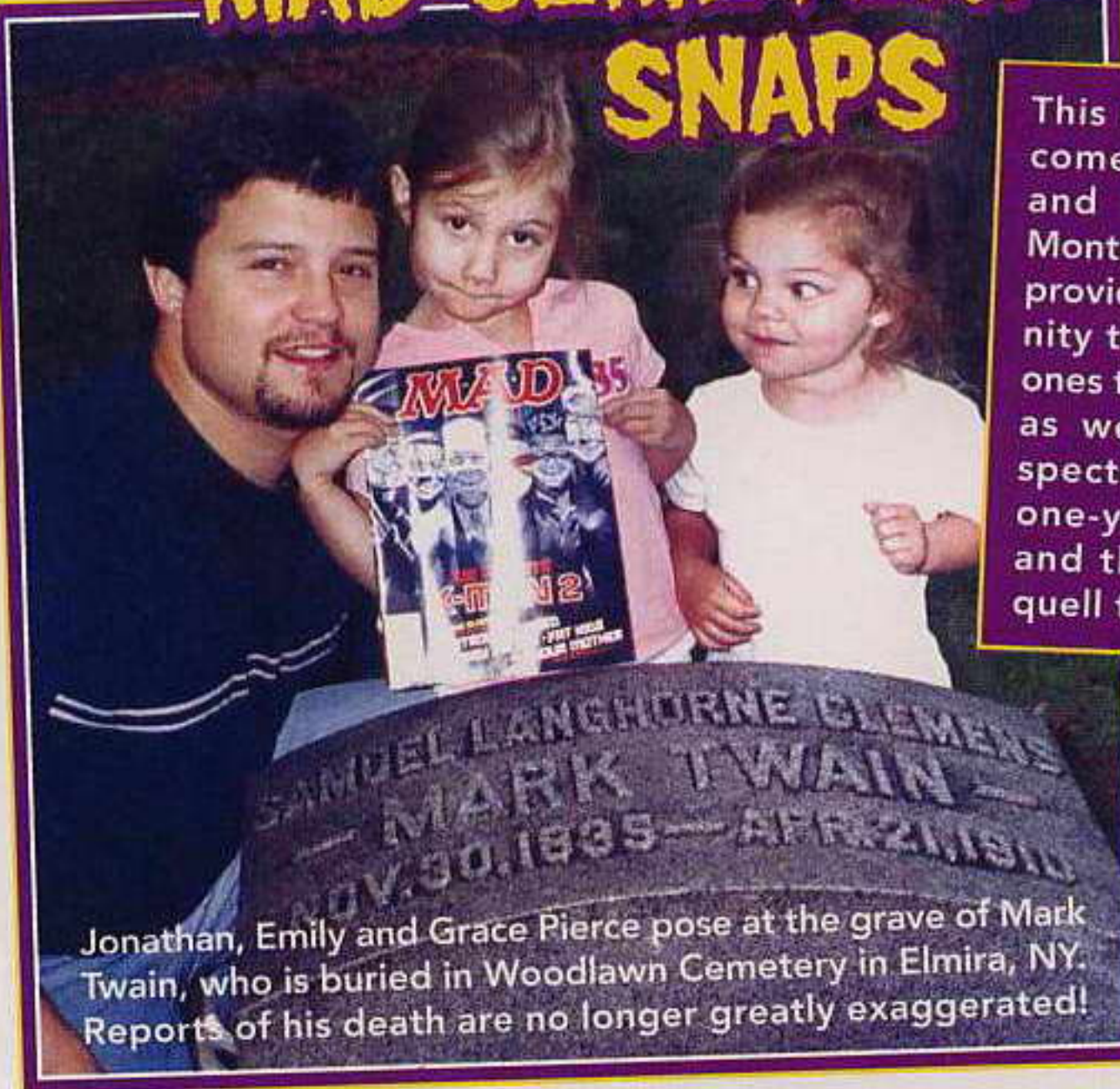
IT'S NOT EASY BEING DEAN

Recently, when I met Presidential candidate Howard Dean, I said, "Pardon me, Governor, can I get a photo with you and this MAD magazine that I changed so you're on the cover?" He said, "Yes, I like that." Later, while giving his speech he flubbed a line and remarked, "That will probably end up in MAD magazine." I think he's a fan.

Tom Anderson, Ukiah, CA



MAD CEMETERY SNAPS



Jonathan, Emily and Grace Pierce pose at the grave of Mark Twain, who is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery in Elmira, NY. Reports of his death are no longer greatly exaggerated!

This month's Cemetery Snap comes from Jonathan, Emily and Grace Pierce of East Montpelier, VT. A beautiful day provides the perfect opportunity to introduce your young ones to the giants of literature, as well as the inescapable specter of death! Enjoy your one-year subscription, Jon, and the years of therapy to quell the haunting memories!



ADDRESSING A HEAVY ISSUE

I am writing to you because there are a lot of people who make fun of fat kids. Since I am a fat kid, I was wondering if you could make fun of skinny kids. I urge you to do so.

Chris O'Connor, Setauket, NY

The O'C — In the past, we have taken some potshots at heavier members of the population. But in truth, our barbs have merely been the result of a misdirected jealousy. As everyone knows, fat people are universally loved. Don't believe us? Look no further than hard-rockin' rascal Jack Black, TV's loveable lum-mox John Goodman, Queen of Soul Aretha Franklin and, of course, the man they call Santa Claus. Meanwhile, who do skinny people get? White trash rapper Kid Rock, living-skeleton actress Lara Flynn Boyle, the inexplicably famous Hilton sisters and, of course, Osama bin Laden (who's getting skinnier by the minute). The people have spoken — and they have spoken with their mouths full — obesity rules! —Ed.



MAD'S BREAKING NEWS™

I have recently been suspended for fighting. The reason was because I was defending myself. Should I get suspended or not? If not, please tell my Mom.

Nick Towstopiat, Gilroy, CA

Tow-truck — Violence is never the answer. Even if you had to defend yourself, you had many other options. You could have simply walked away, you could have hidden in the janitor's closet (Tell Bud we say hi!) for the rest of the semester, or you could have written a scathing but spritely musical send-up about the whole sordid affair (unless the bully's name was Orange — because as everyone knows, nothing rhymes with "orange"). Number three always worked best for us — and we have six Southern Conference Regional Theatre Certificates of Participation to prove it! As for your mom, let her find out on opening night. Break a leg! —Ed.

P.S. if any of you has something you are too ashamed to tell someone, let us tell them for you! Just send the scandalous 411 to Amy "The Big Breaker" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019.

Occasional Letters Page contributor and full-time MAD aficionado (a little too full-time if you catch our drift) Tom Anderson sent in this photo of himself, Howard Dean and his version of MAD #395. Expect to hear from both the Secret Service and our legal team!



The REAL MAD #395 covers.



MAD FAN OF THE MONTH

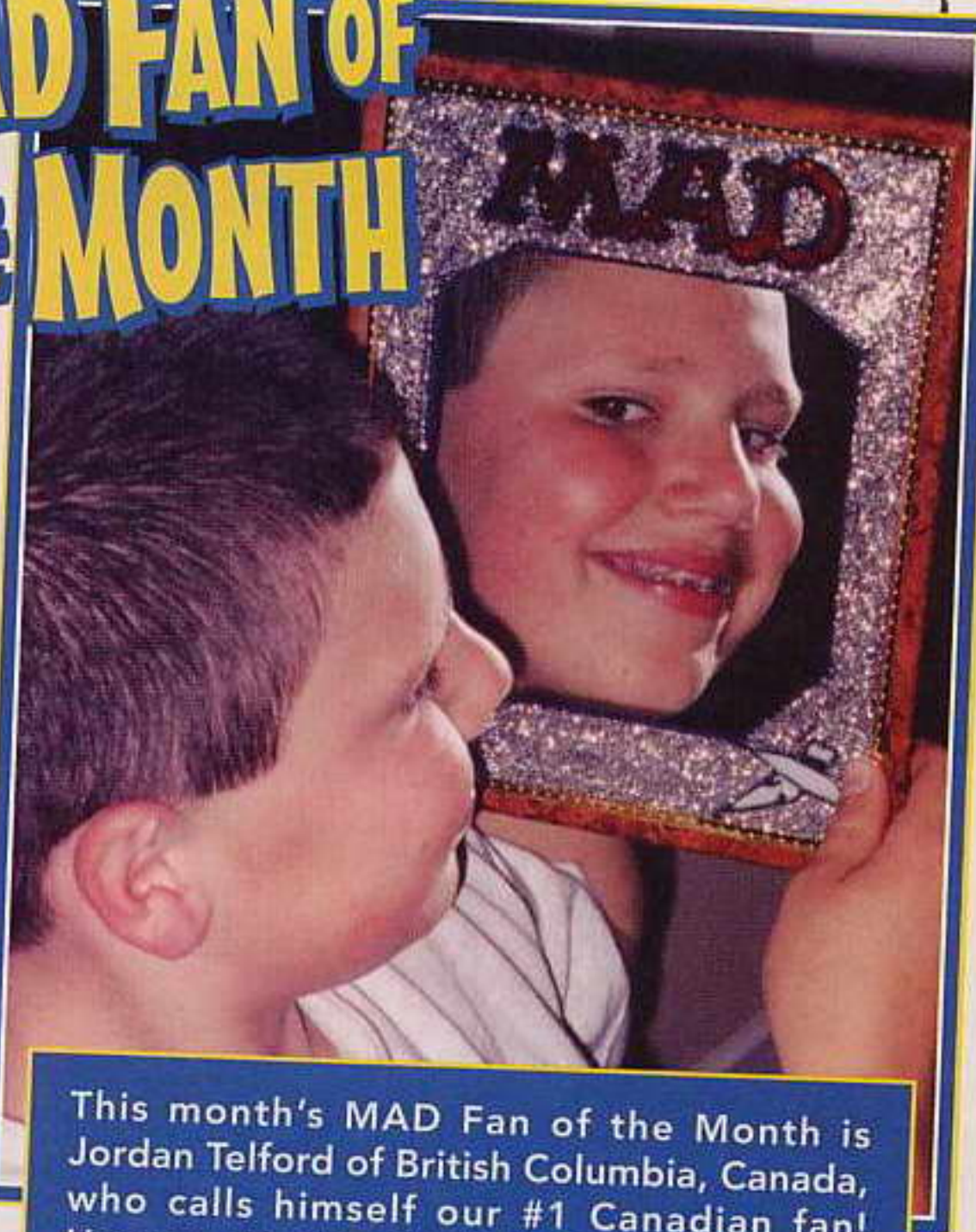


READER ALERT

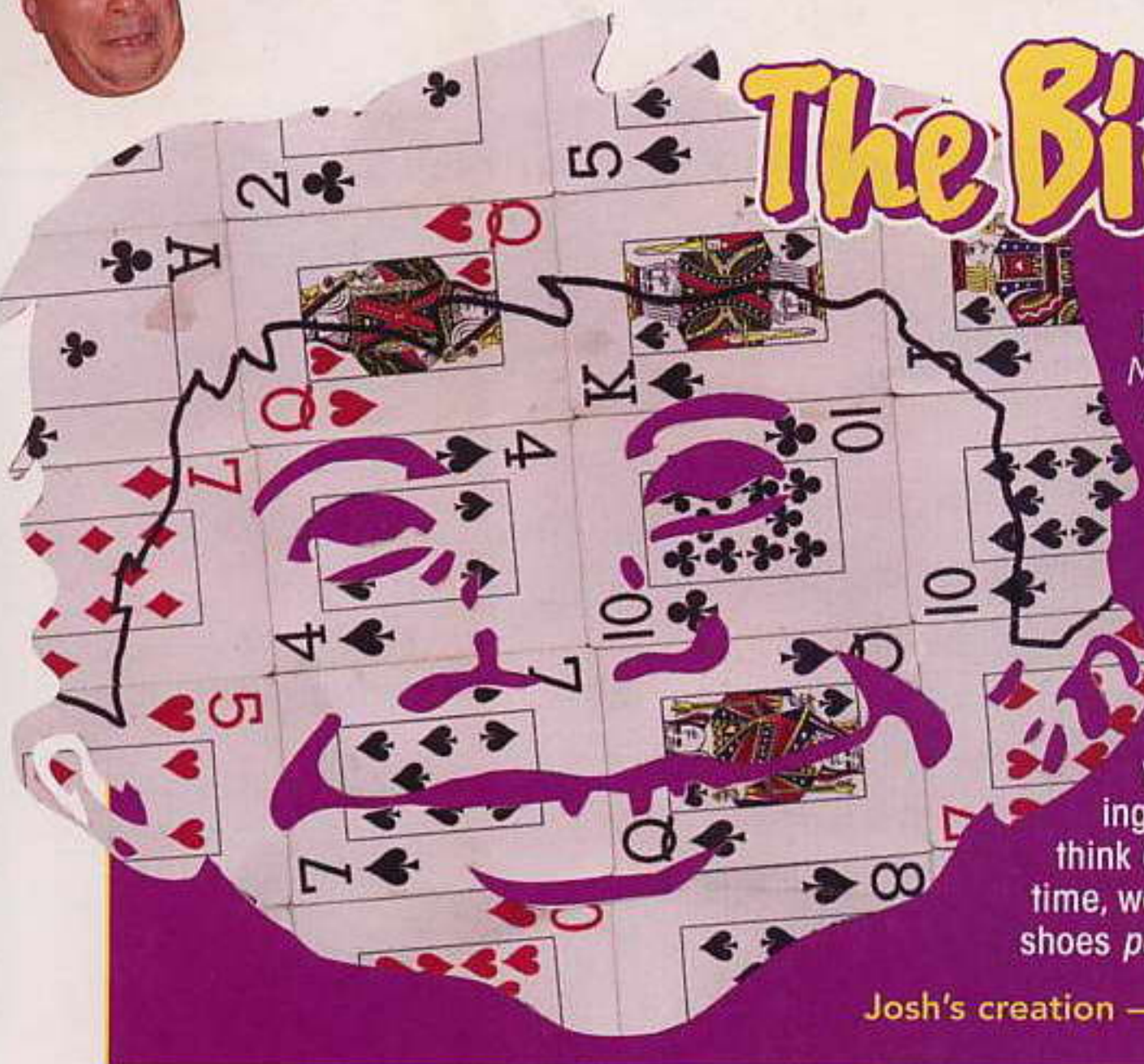
Good grief! It's an all-new compilation of MAD's send-ups of the comics! On sale now wherever books containing send-ups of the comics are sold!



This month's MAD Fan of the Month is Jordan Telford of British Columbia, Canada, who calls himself our #1 Canadian fan! Hmm...#1 Canadian MAD fan...that's sorta like being France's #1 monster truck fan!



The Big Easel



Here is my interpretation of MAD's number one least wanted American. I wasted a good deck of cards on him!

Josh Hale, Limington, ME

Josh Pit — It is clear that you are literally not playing with a full deck! We wouldn't want to be in your shoes the next time your pals come over for a rousing game of Go Fish! Come to think of it, judging by your use of free time, we wouldn't want to be in your shoes period! —Ed.

Josh's creation — actual size 11" x 7"



**NEXT MONTH IN MAD #438
ON SALE JANUARY 13!**

**OUR MAD EXPOSÉ ON
REJECTED SUPERHEROES —
FEATURING THE ARTWORK OF
COMIC BOOK GIANTS JIM LEE,
FRANK MILLER, J. SCOTT CAMPBELL,
JOHN BYRNE, DAVE GIBBONS,
JOHN ROMITA, JR., MICHAEL ALLRED,
AND ARTHUR ADAMS!**



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John Nee vp — business development

Cheryl Rubin vp — brand management

Bob Wayne vp — sales & marketing

Contributing Artists And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

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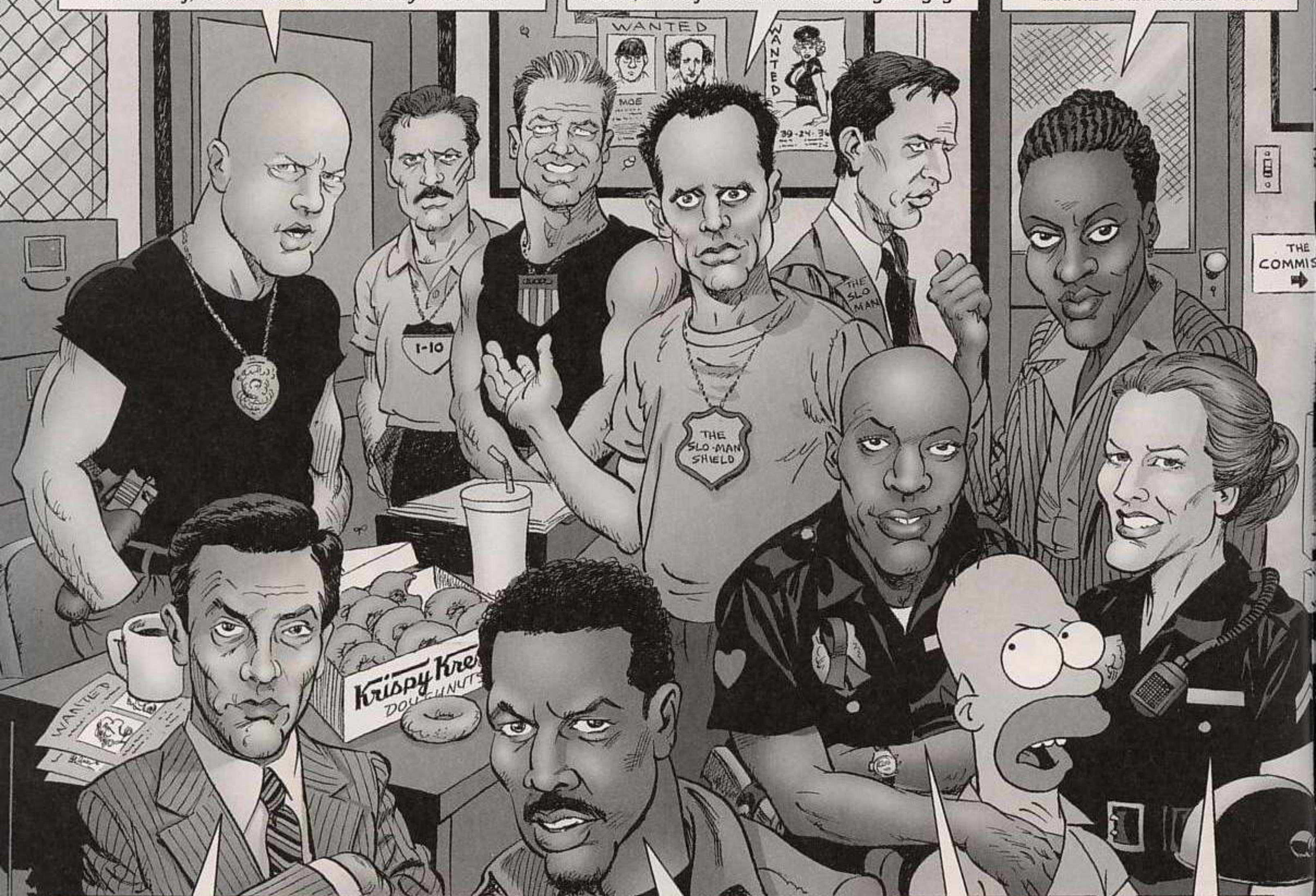
There's a hot series on cable TV about a group of rogue detectives working out of a grimy police precinct in L.A. They beat suspects, punch witnesses, slap bystanders and shoot whomever they feel like! Truth is, anyone who comes in contact with these guys is going to need serious medical coverage like the Blue Cross and...

THE Blue SHIELD

I'm Detective Sick Wacky! I was named head of a special Strike Team established to stop crimes by going undercover in this district. Of course, since this is an overwhelmingly Black and Latino district, having four white guys go undercover is like sending The Donnas to infiltrate the Taliban! We came up with a good way to blend in with the robbers and dealers, though — we rob and deal too! But don't get me wrong, I became a cop because I hate street hustlers, pushers, con men, gangbangers and muggers! Why do I hate them so much? I hate them because they prey on the weak, because of the way they hurt society. But mainly, I hate them because *they* have hair!

I'm Detective Shame Tendril and I work for Wacky on the Strike Team! With my partners "Lemonfed" and Goreocki, our job is to mix in with the filthy lowlifes and smelly creeps in our district! We beat suspects, punch witnesses, slap bystanders and shoot whomever we feel like! Truth is, anyone who comes in contact with us guys is going to need serious medical coverage, like the Blue Cross and the Blue Shield! I know this line was used in the intro above, but MAD readers are filthy lowlifes and smelly creeps who don't read intros, so why should we waste a good gag?

I'm Detective Laundrette Whims! I follow police procedure by the book — that's what prevents me from shooting my partner, "Botch" Wagonblast! He's so slow he thinks I appreciate him as a detective because I'm always telling him he needs to "get a clue"! This is a tough district to work in, but I know how we could cut crime here by 50% — by putting Wacky and his Team behind bars!

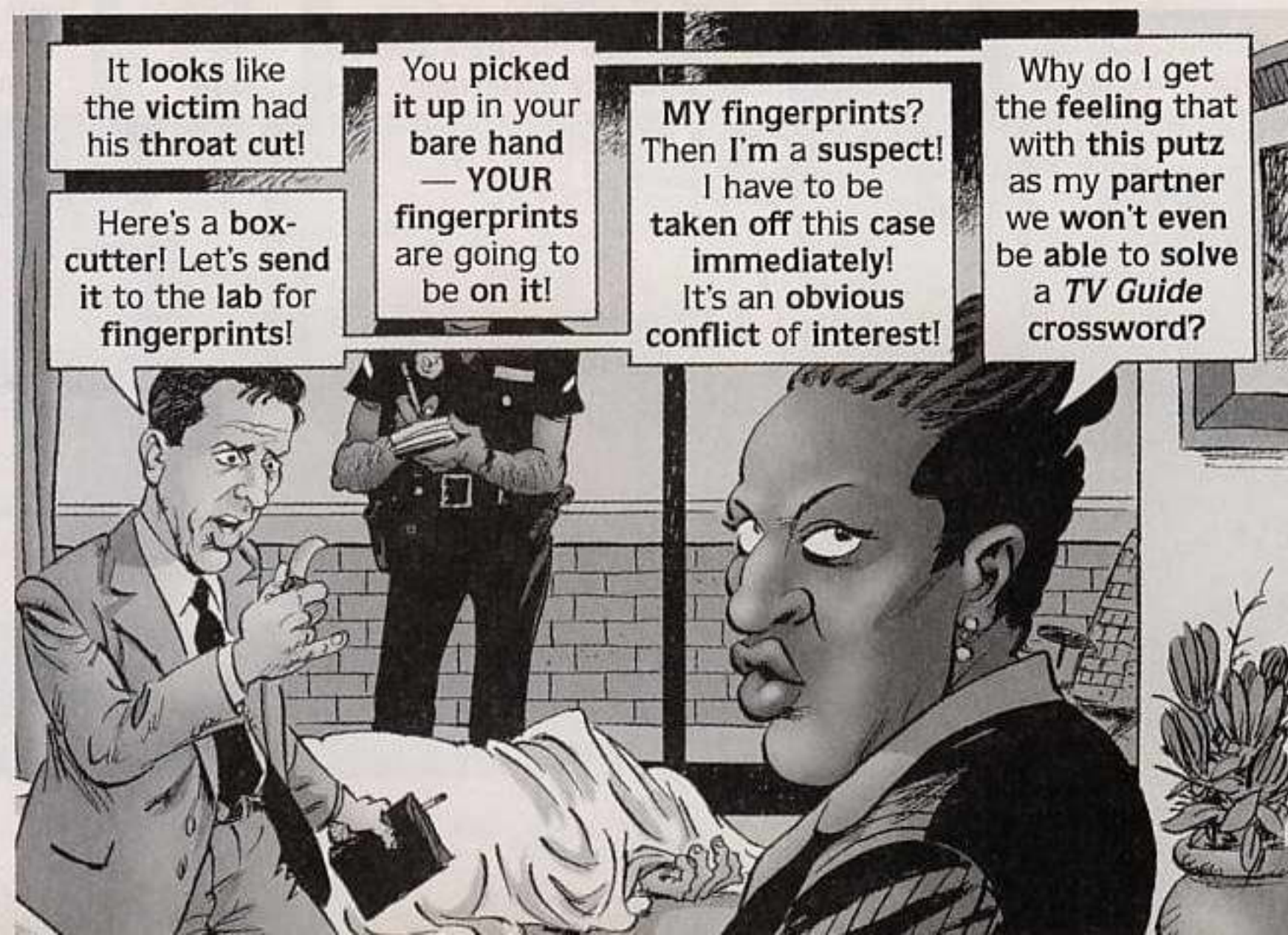
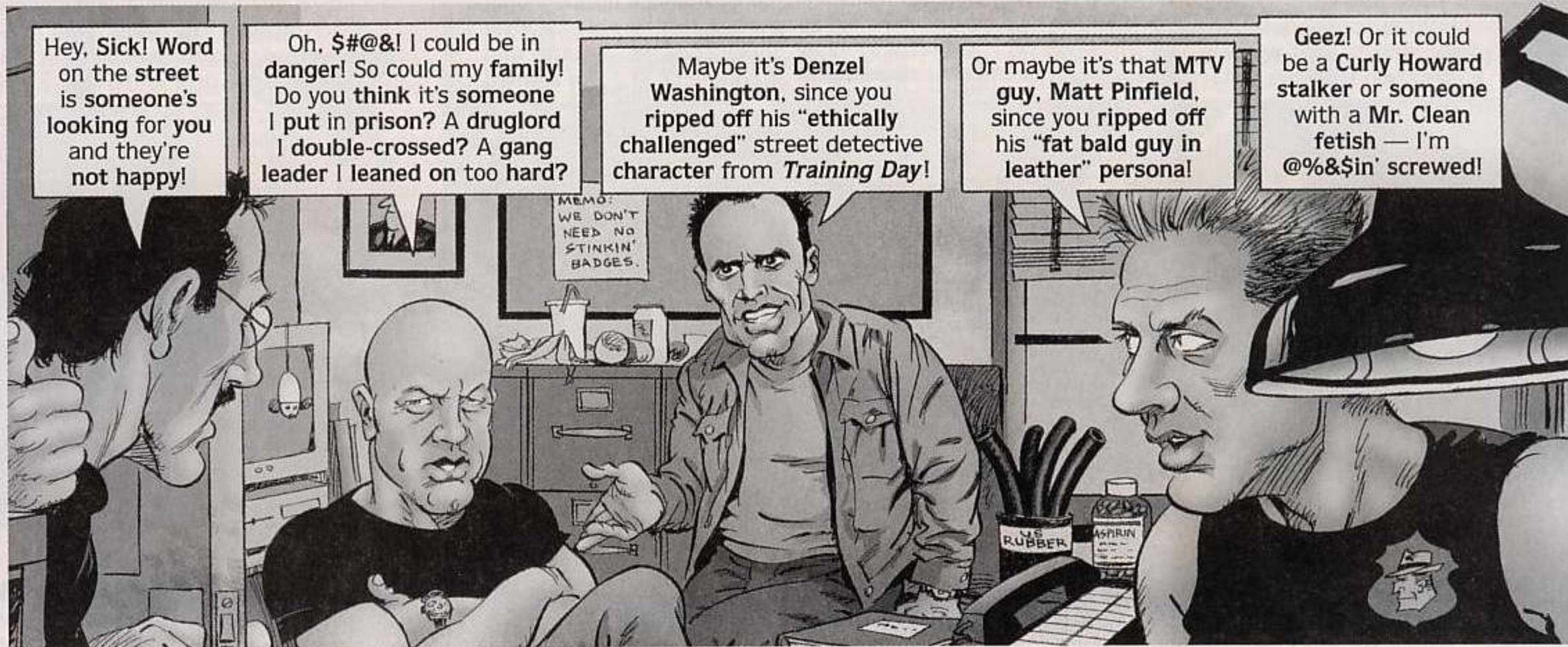
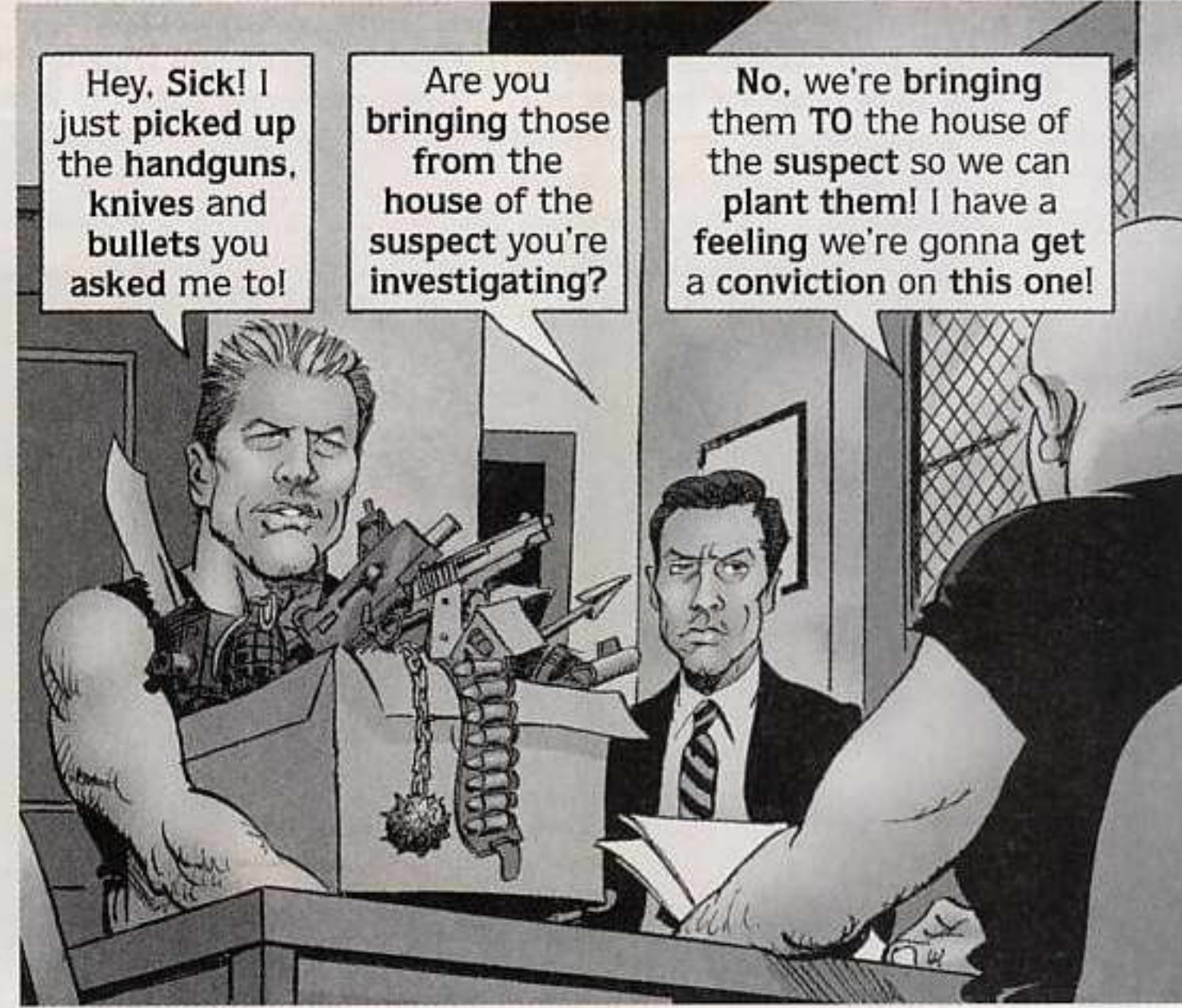


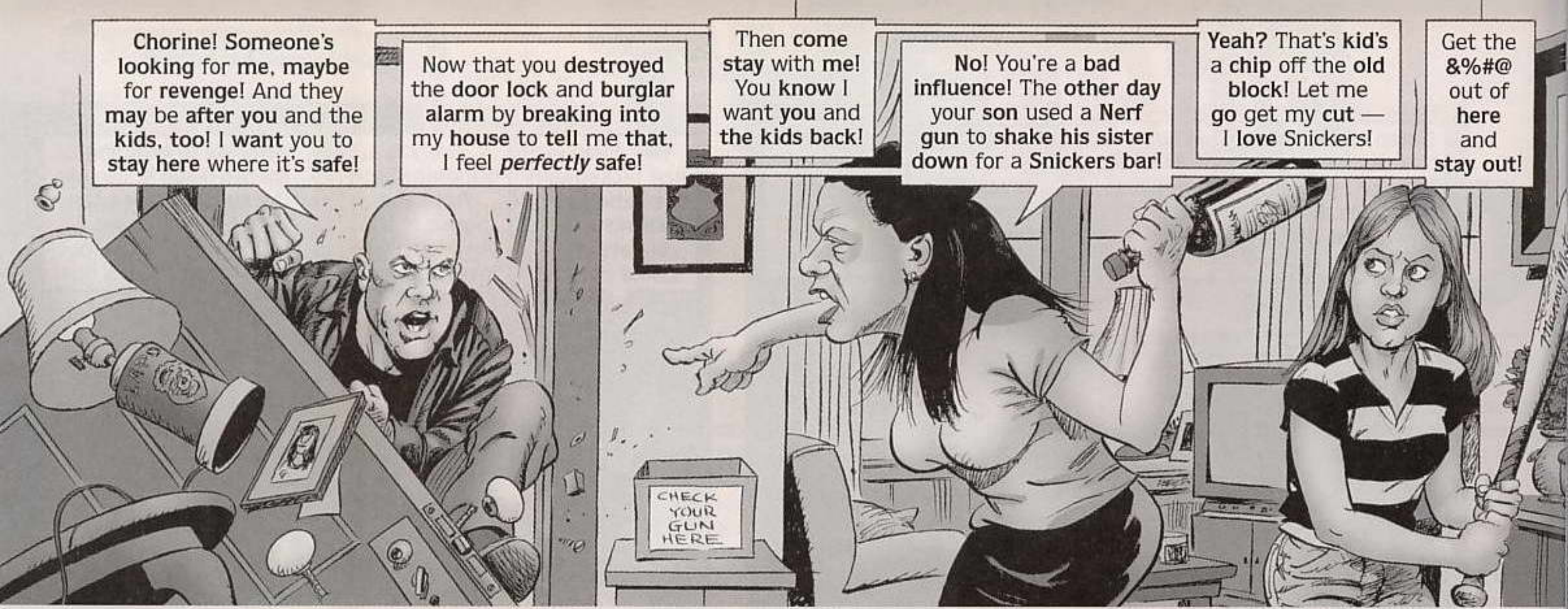
I'm Captain Askevader and I run things here! People think I was sent to this precinct to get rid of the drifters, petty thieves, druggies and pervs! Nothing could be further from the truth! This area is so bad, those are the kinds of people we're trying to attract to *upgrade* the place! Look, I know Wacky's Strike Team is corrupt, but since I'm running for City Council, I'm keeping it quiet. I hope I'm elected — it'd be great to get into politics and away from all this corruption — or am I missing something?

I'm Detective Tavern Fairest! I was named the new member of the Strike Team to make it more diverse! Only thing is, Wacky and his men never talk when I'm around and keep me in the dark about their cases — in fact, this is the only time I appear in this satire! So much for affirmative action!

I'm Officer Julianne Slow and this is my partner, Cranny Sofa! We're beat cops with issues, since Cranny is desperate to find a man and I'm desperately trying to live a straight life even though I'm gay...

...which leads to some tense moments when we're trying to decide who gets to frisk the handsome male suspects!





Chorine! Someone's looking for me, maybe for revenge! And they may be after you and the kids, too! I want you to stay here where it's safe!

Now that you destroyed the door lock and burglar alarm by breaking into my house to tell me that, I feel *perfectly* safe!

Then come stay with me! You know I want you and the kids back!

No! You're a bad influence! The other day your son used a Nerf gun to shake his sister down for a Snickers bar!

Yeah? That's kid's a chip off the old block! Let me go get my cut — I love Snickers!

Get the & out of here and stay out!



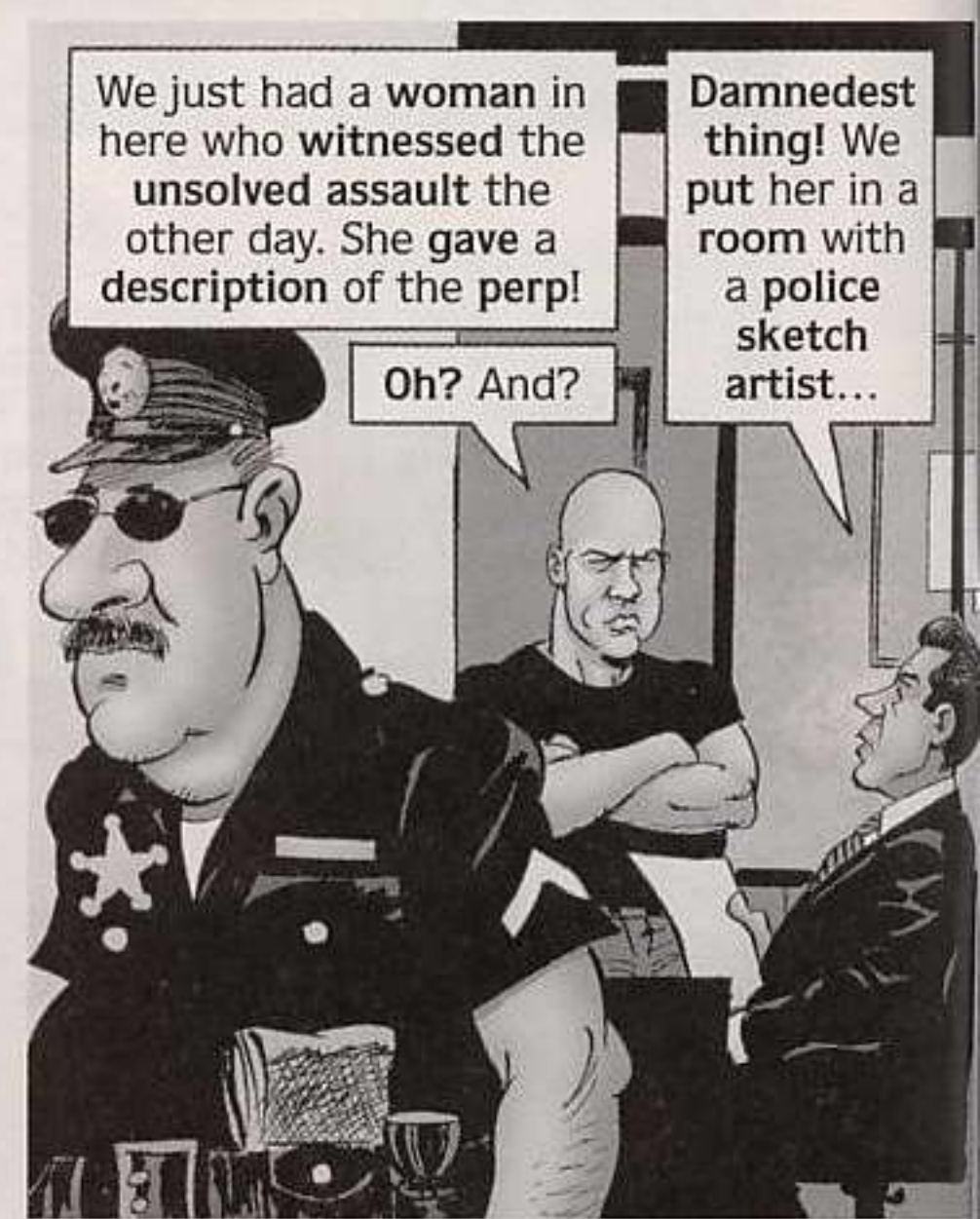
@%&\$! I just heard they found a female witness who saw me beating up that guy the other day! If I'm identified, I'm screwed! We've got to get to that witness first and shut her up!

I forgot — why were you beating that guy up again?

I HAD to lean on him and rough him up! The *@#-hole saw me doing something!

What? Something illegal or against the police code of conduct?

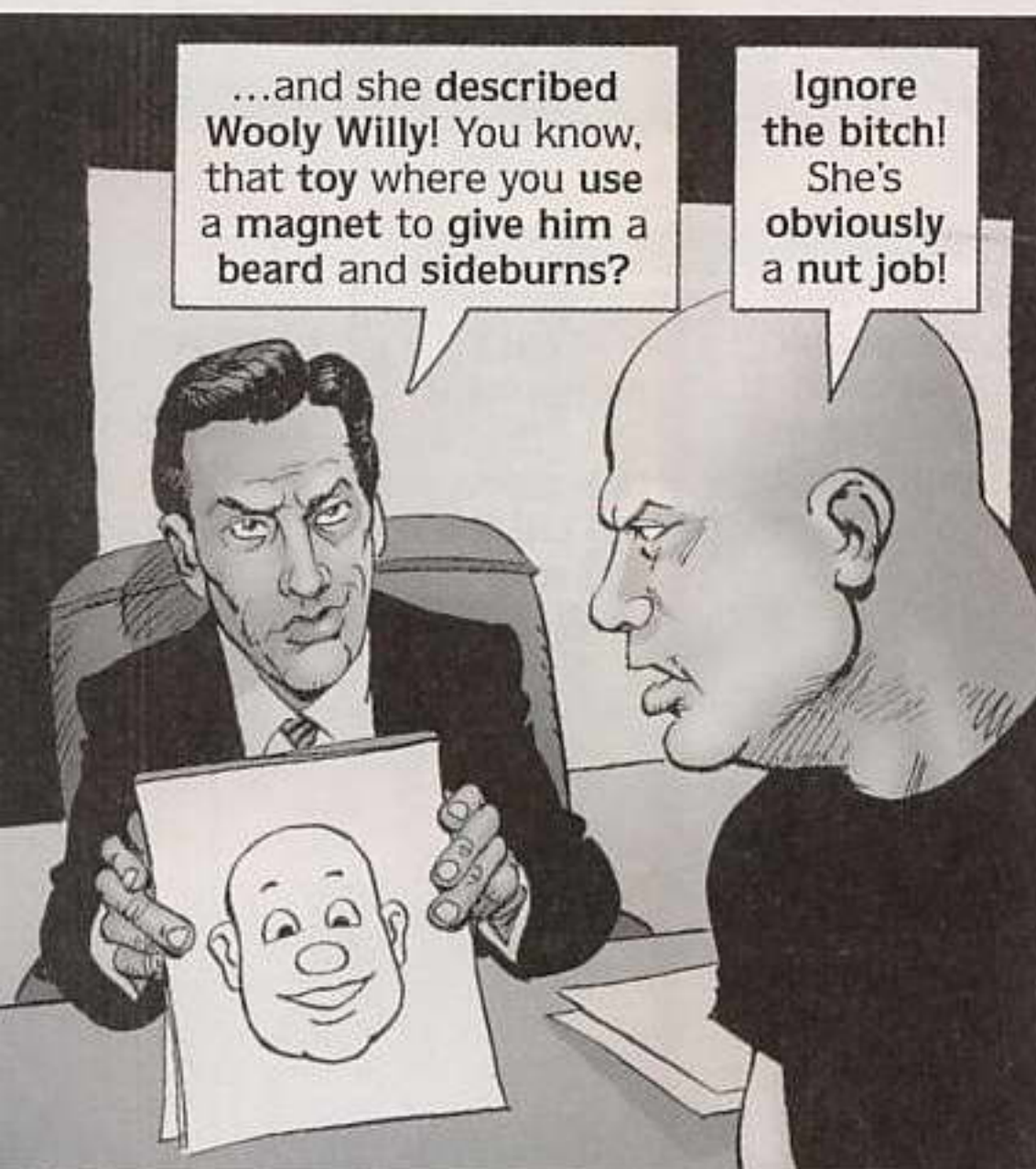
Worse — he saw me being NICE to someone! He opens his \$%#&in' mouth and I'm ruined!



We just had a woman in here who witnessed the unsolved assault the other day. She gave a description of the perp!

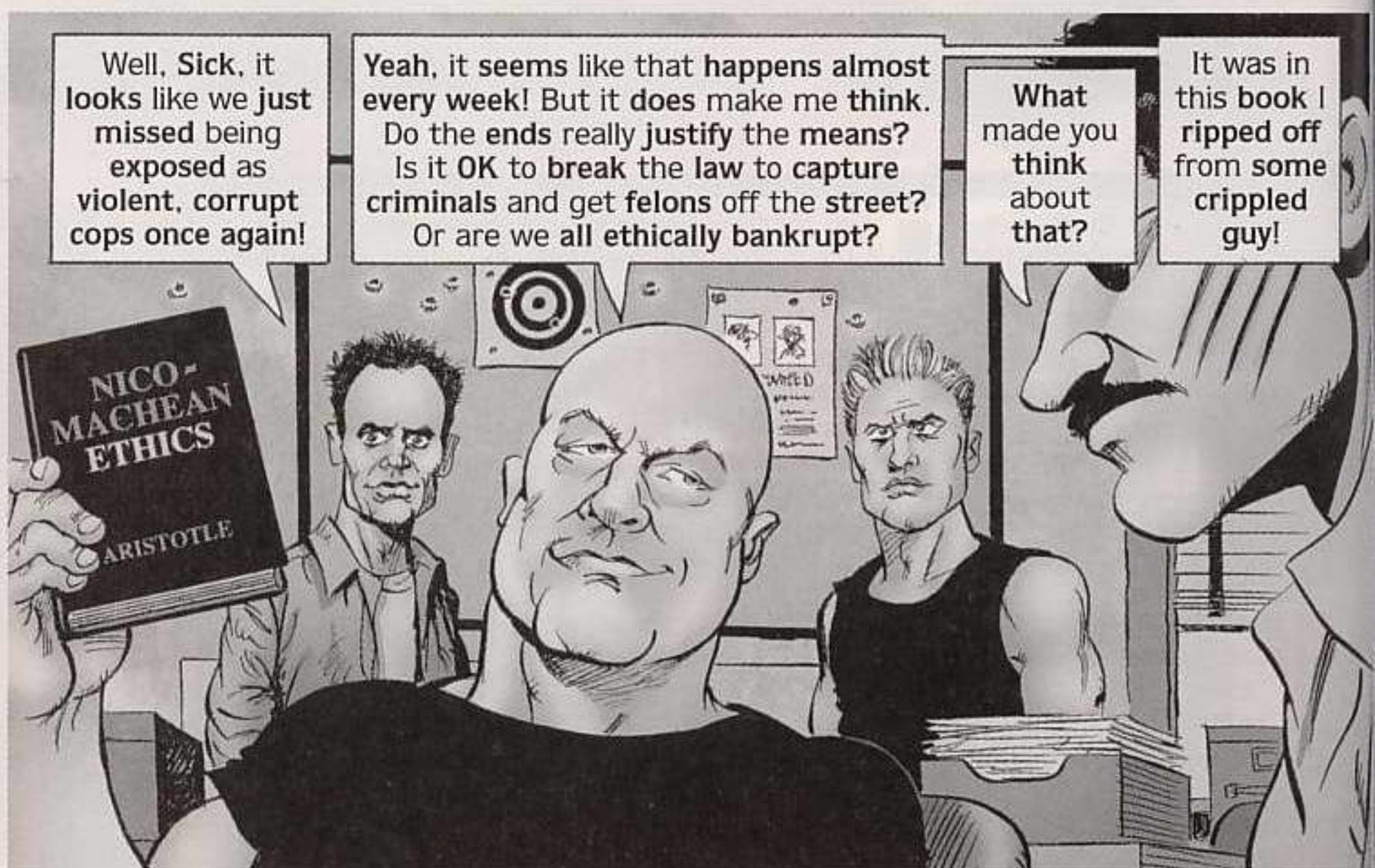
Oh? And?

Damnedest thing! We put her in a room with a police sketch artist...



...and she described Woolly Willy! You know, that toy where you use a magnet to give him a beard and sideburns?

Ignore the bitch! She's obviously a nut job!



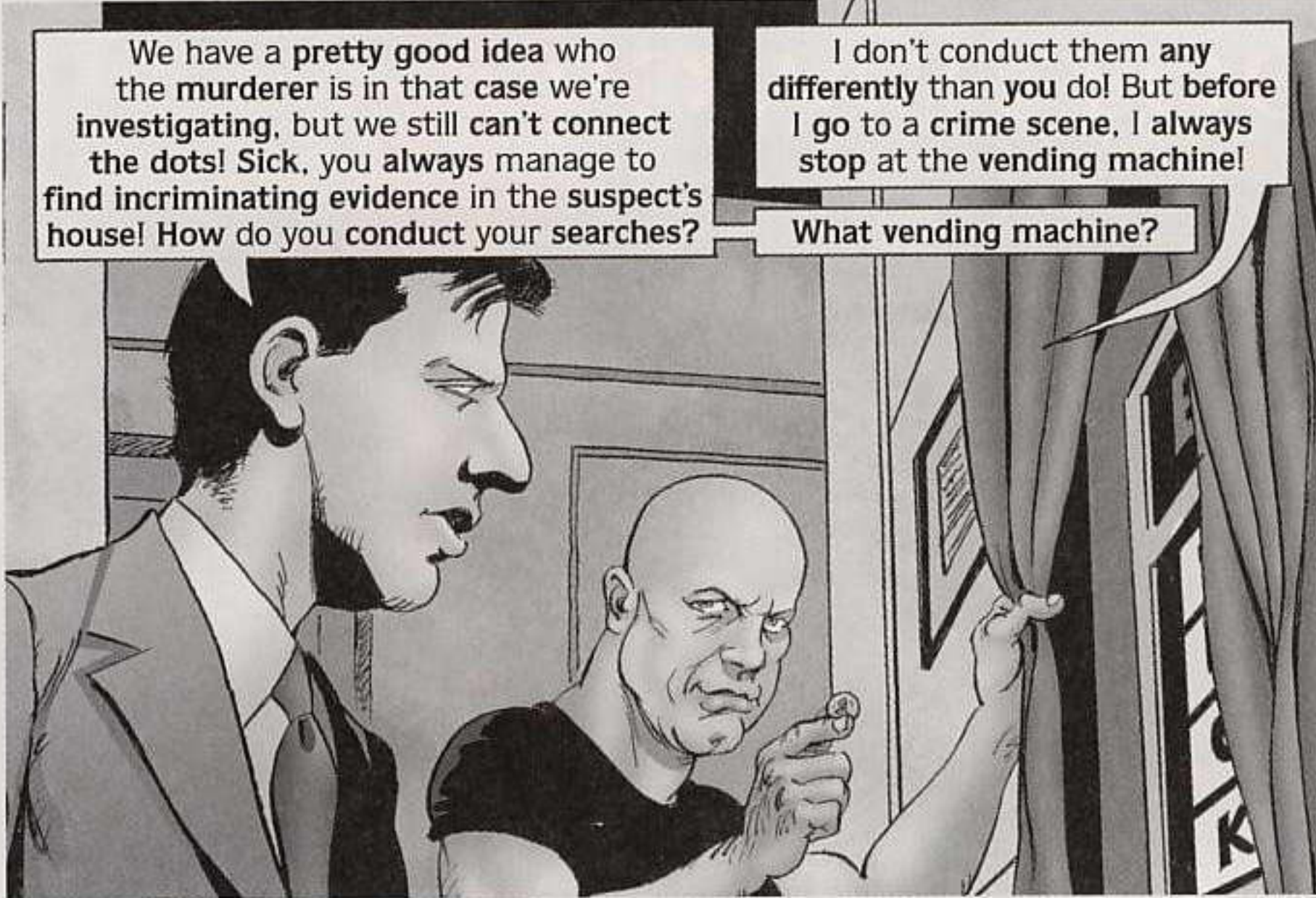
Well, Sick, it looks like we just missed being exposed as violent, corrupt cops once again!

Yeah, it seems like that happens almost every week! But it does make me think. Do the ends really justify the means? Is it OK to break the law to capture criminals and get felons off the street? Or are we all ethically bankrupt?

What made you think about that?

It was in this book I ripped off from some crippled guy!

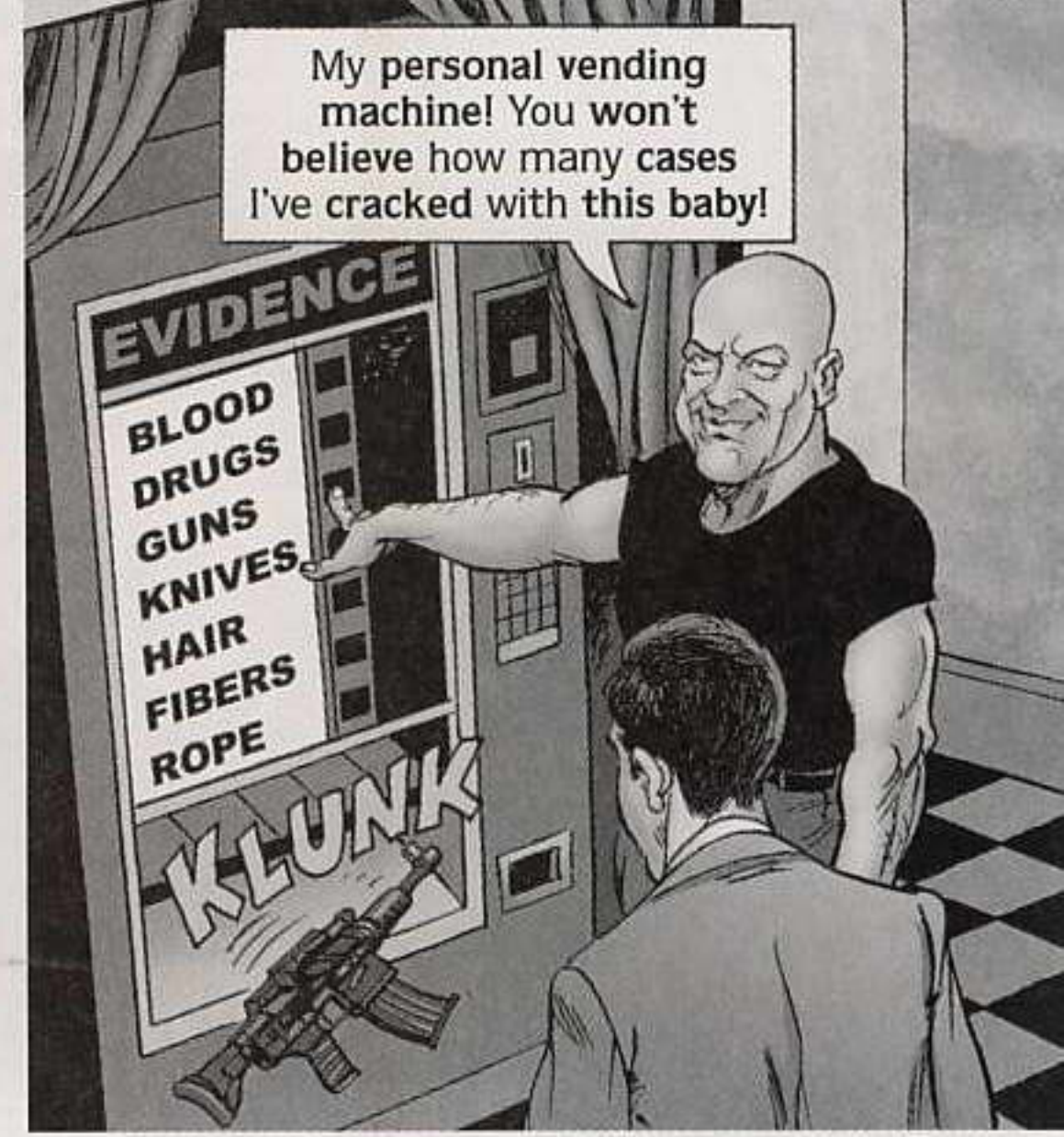




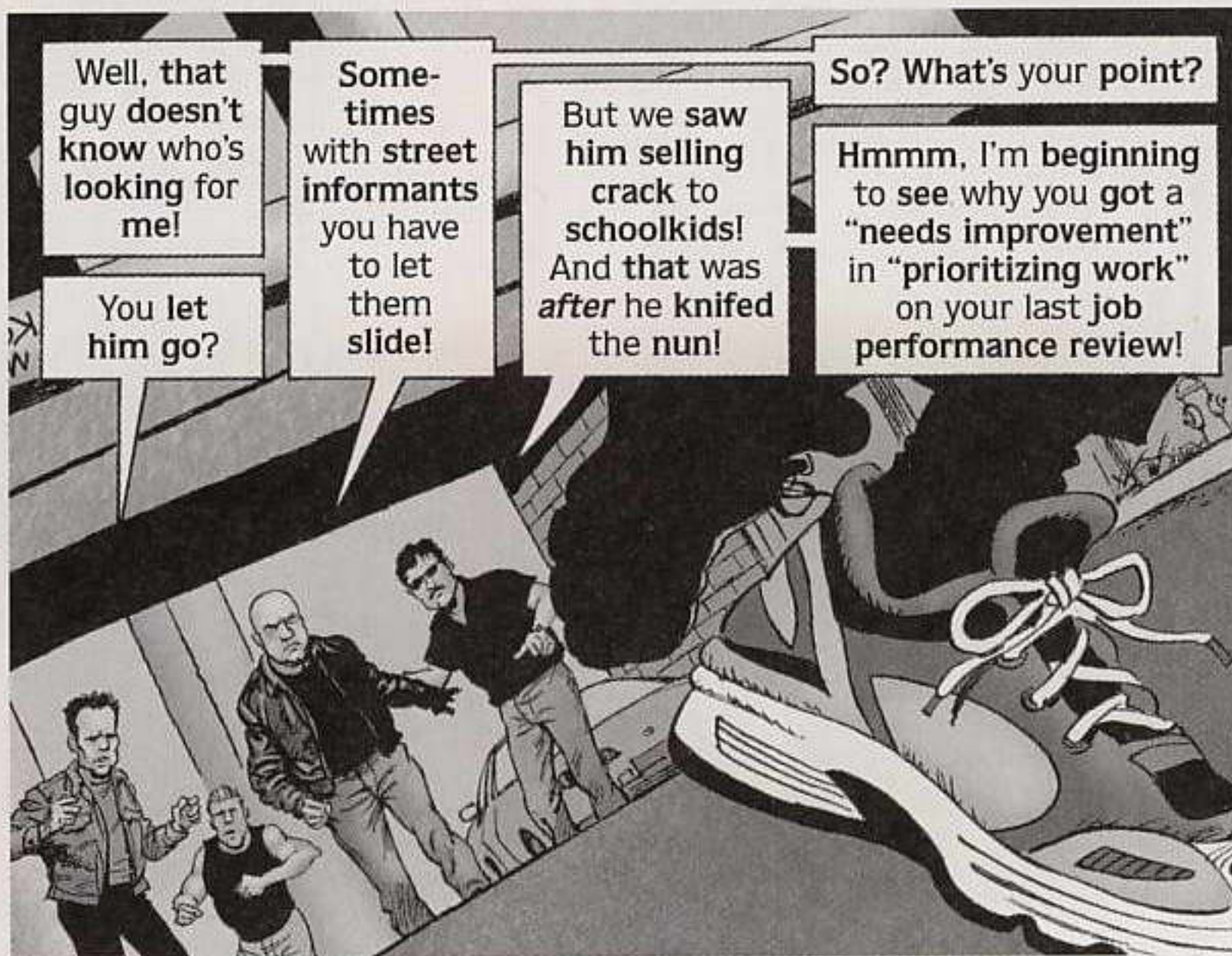
We have a pretty good idea who the murderer is in that case we're investigating, but we still can't connect the dots! Sick, you always manage to find incriminating evidence in the suspect's house! How do you conduct your searches?

I don't conduct them any differently than you do! But before I go to a crime scene, I always stop at the vending machine!

What vending machine?



My personal vending machine! You won't believe how many cases I've cracked with this baby!



Well, that guy doesn't know who's looking for me!

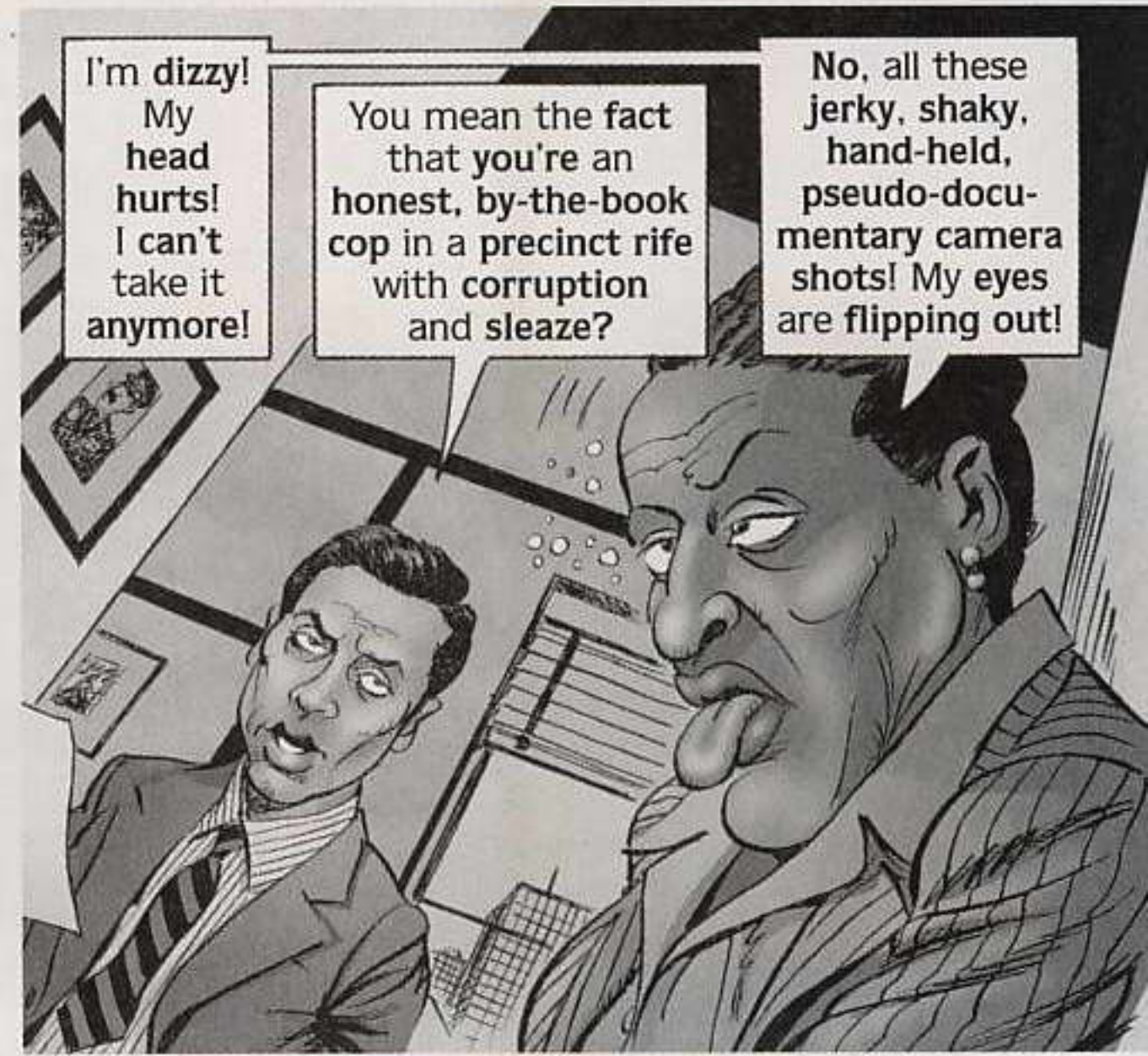
You let him go?

Sometimes with street informants you have to let them slide!

But we saw him selling crack to schoolkids! And that was after he knifed the nun!

So? What's your point?

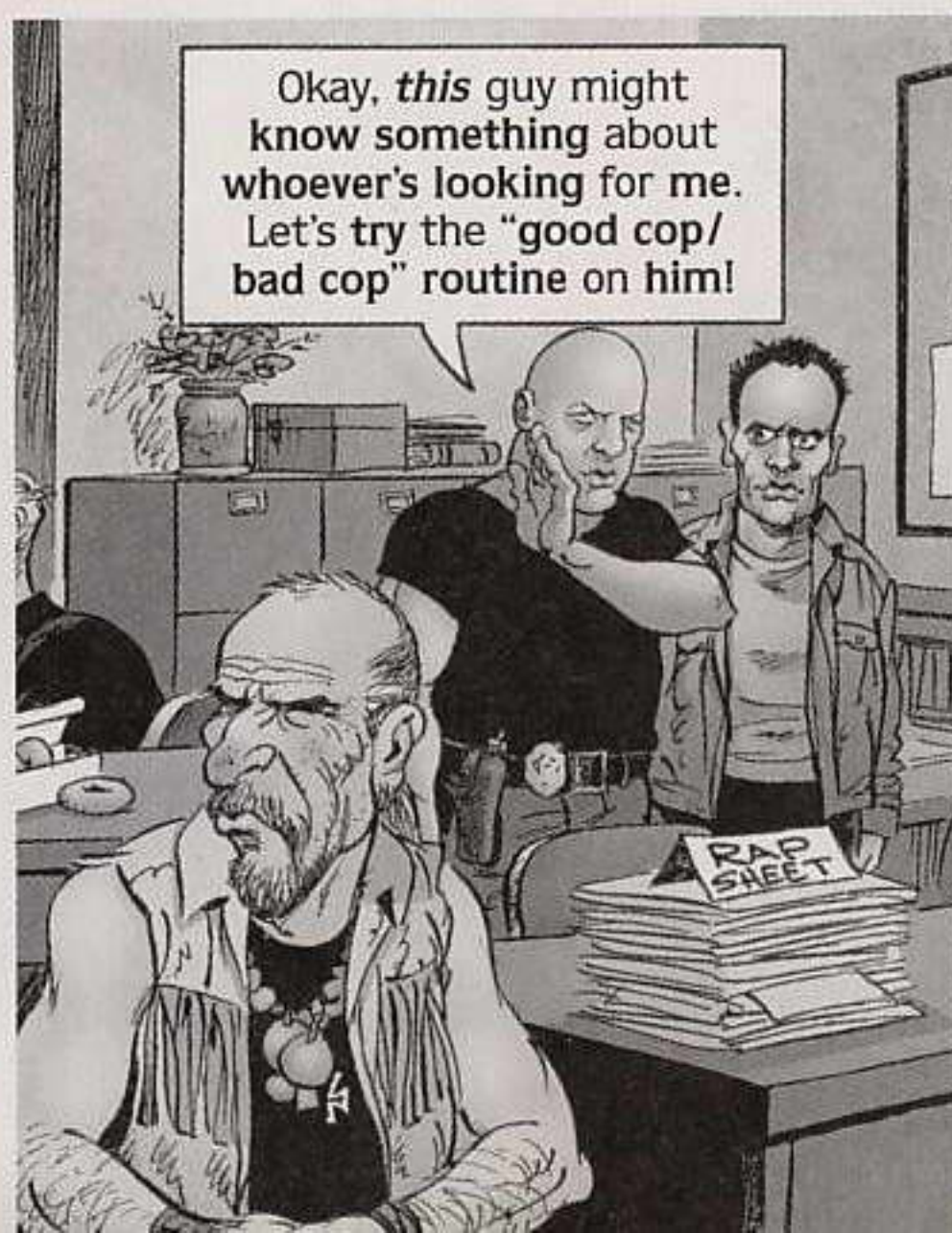
Hmmm, I'm beginning to see why you got a "needs improvement" in "prioritizing work" on your last job performance review!



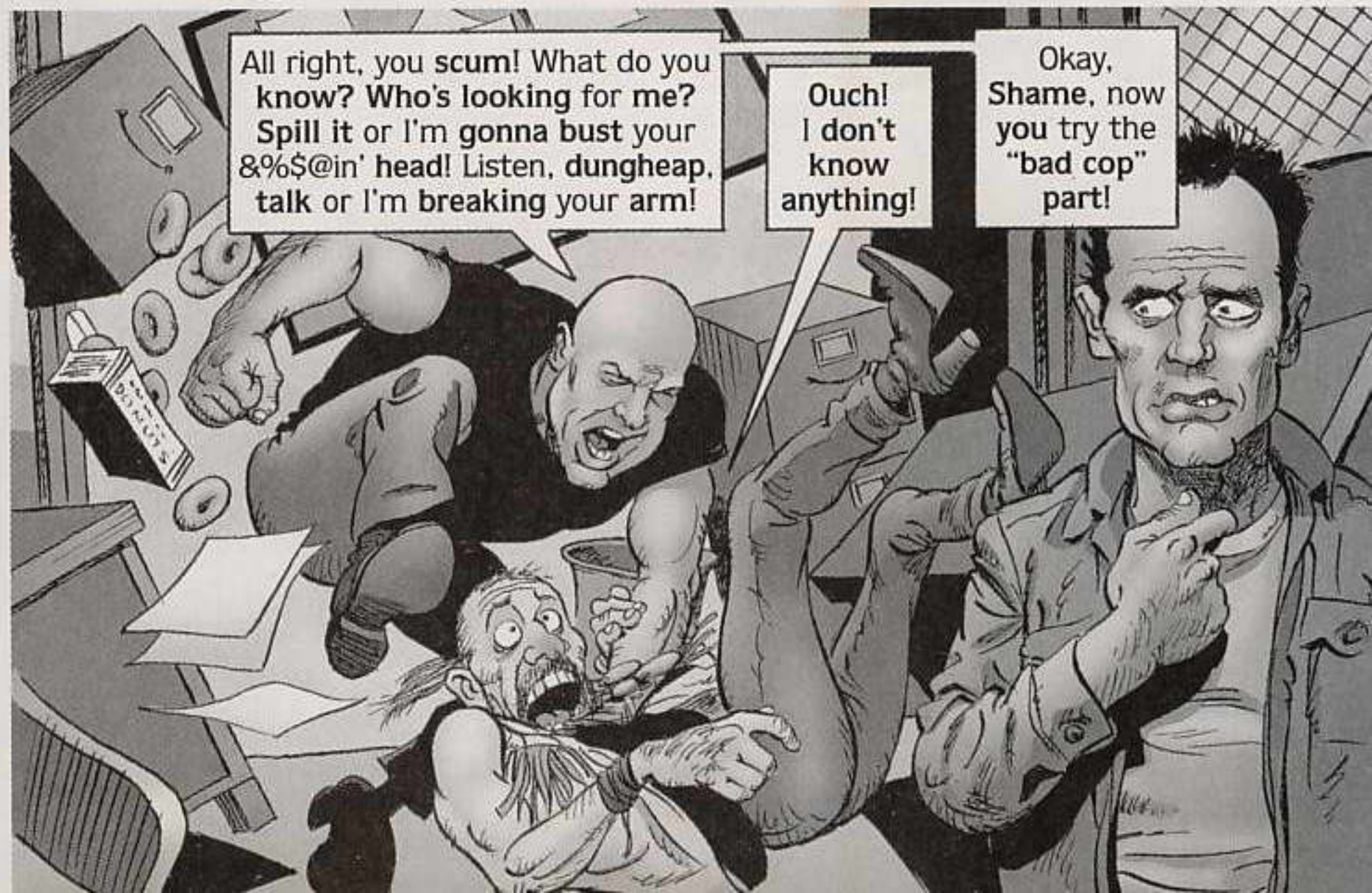
I'm dizzy! My head hurts! I can't take it anymore!

You mean the fact that you're an honest, by-the-book cop in a precinct rife with corruption and sleaze?

No, all these jerky, shaky, hand-held, pseudo-documentary camera shots! My eyes are flipping out!



Okay, *this* guy might know something about whoever's looking for me. Let's try the "good cop/bad cop" routine on him!



All right, you scum! What do you know? Who's looking for me? Spill it or I'm gonna bust your &%\$@in' head! Listen, dungheap, talk or I'm breaking your arm!

Ouch! I don't know anything!

Okay, Shame, now you try the "bad cop" part!

I'm worried your civilian audit of this precinct is going to affect my chances of being elected to the City Council! Can you hold back its release until after the election?

I'm not sure, but I *can* tell you the audit will be as accurate as my last report, which said there would be no environmental damage if we drilled for oil in the Arctic Wildlife Refuge!

Release the audit — I have nothing to worry about!



Say it!
Go ahead, say it!

All right! I'll sign the confession! I'll sign! Just stop this mental torture! Please!

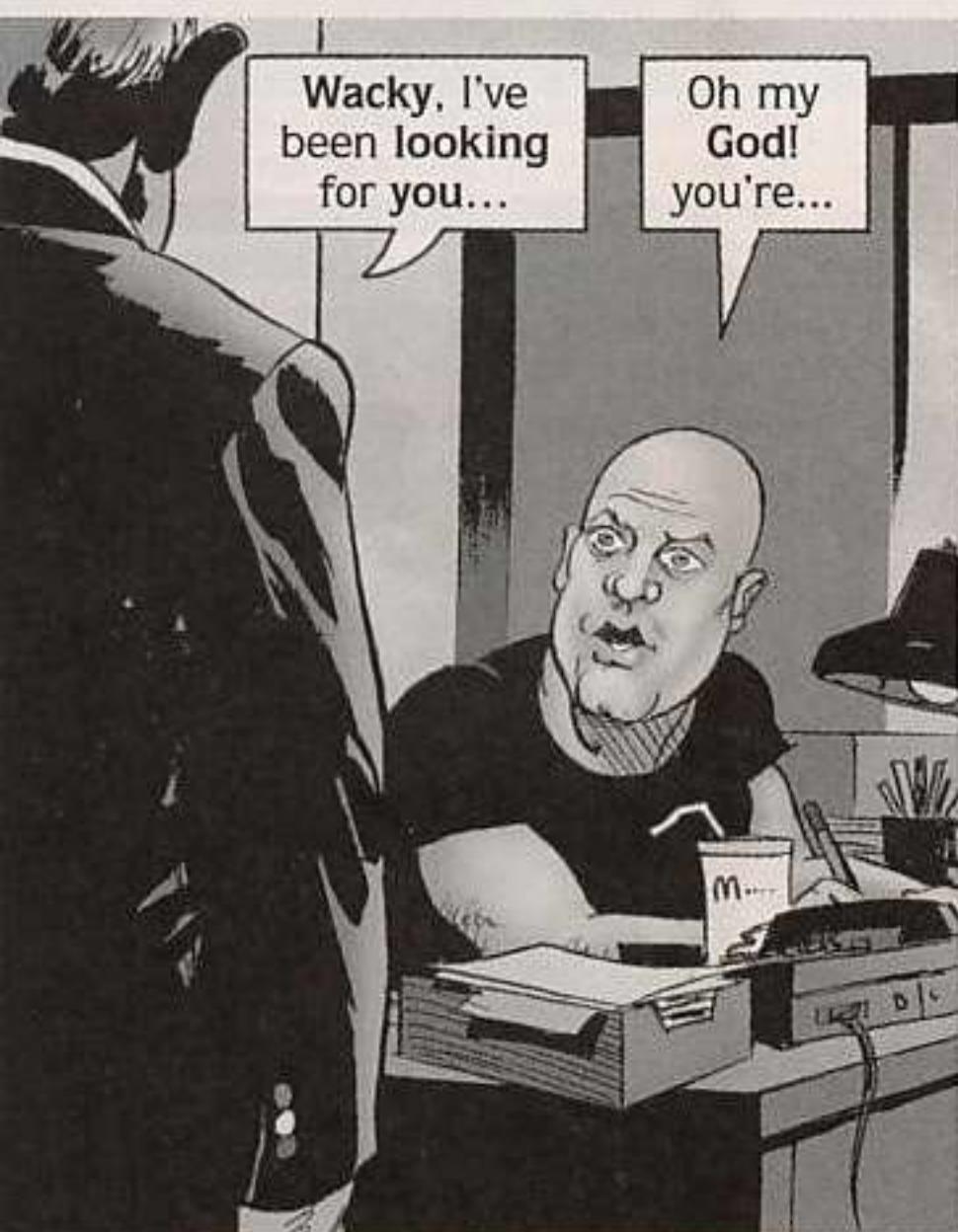
"Botch" was able to get the murder suspect to confess! Maybe he's not such a bad detective after all! I wonder where he learned to relentlessly browbeat someone to agree to sign even though the suspect didn't want to! At the Police Academy?

No, he used to be a telemarketer for AT&T!



Wacky, I've been looking for you...

Oh my God! you're...

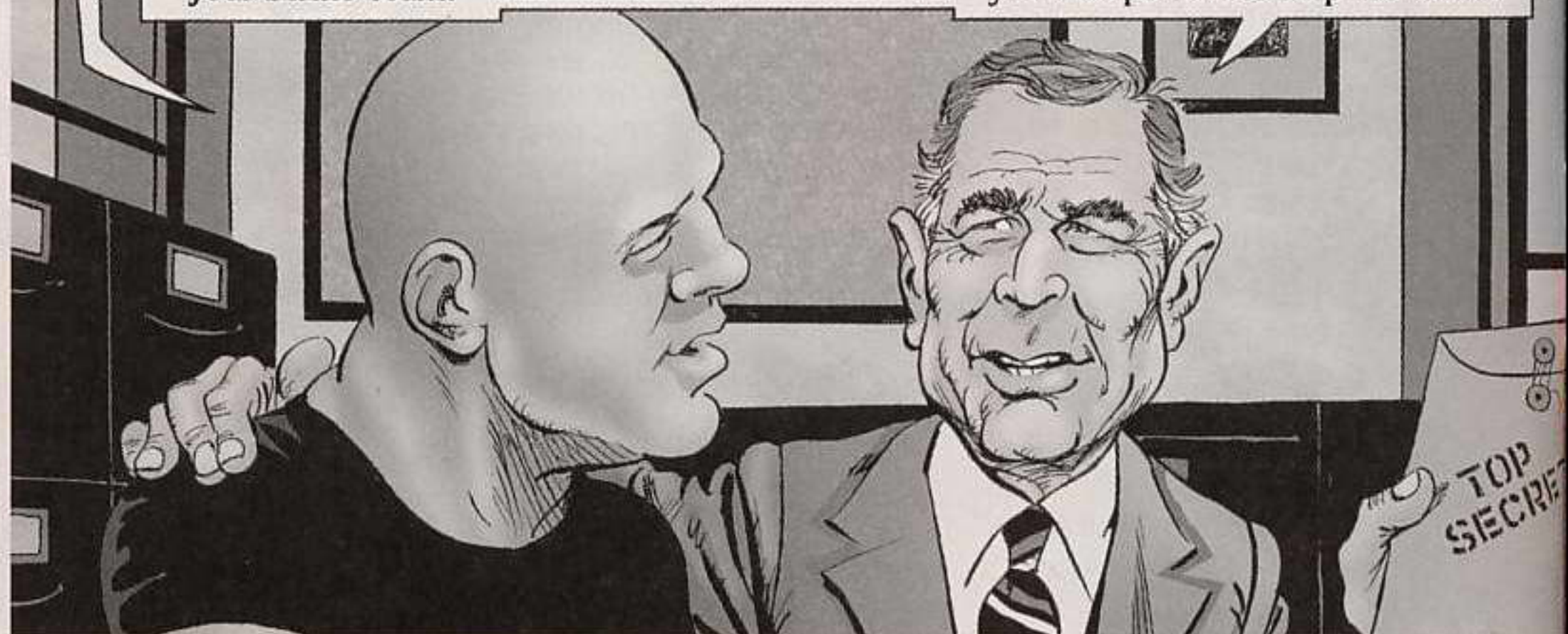


...President George W. Bush!

That's right, Wacky, and I've been observatizing you and your Strike Team!

Gulp! Are we the focus of a Justice Department investigation because of our corrupt ethics, morals and methods?

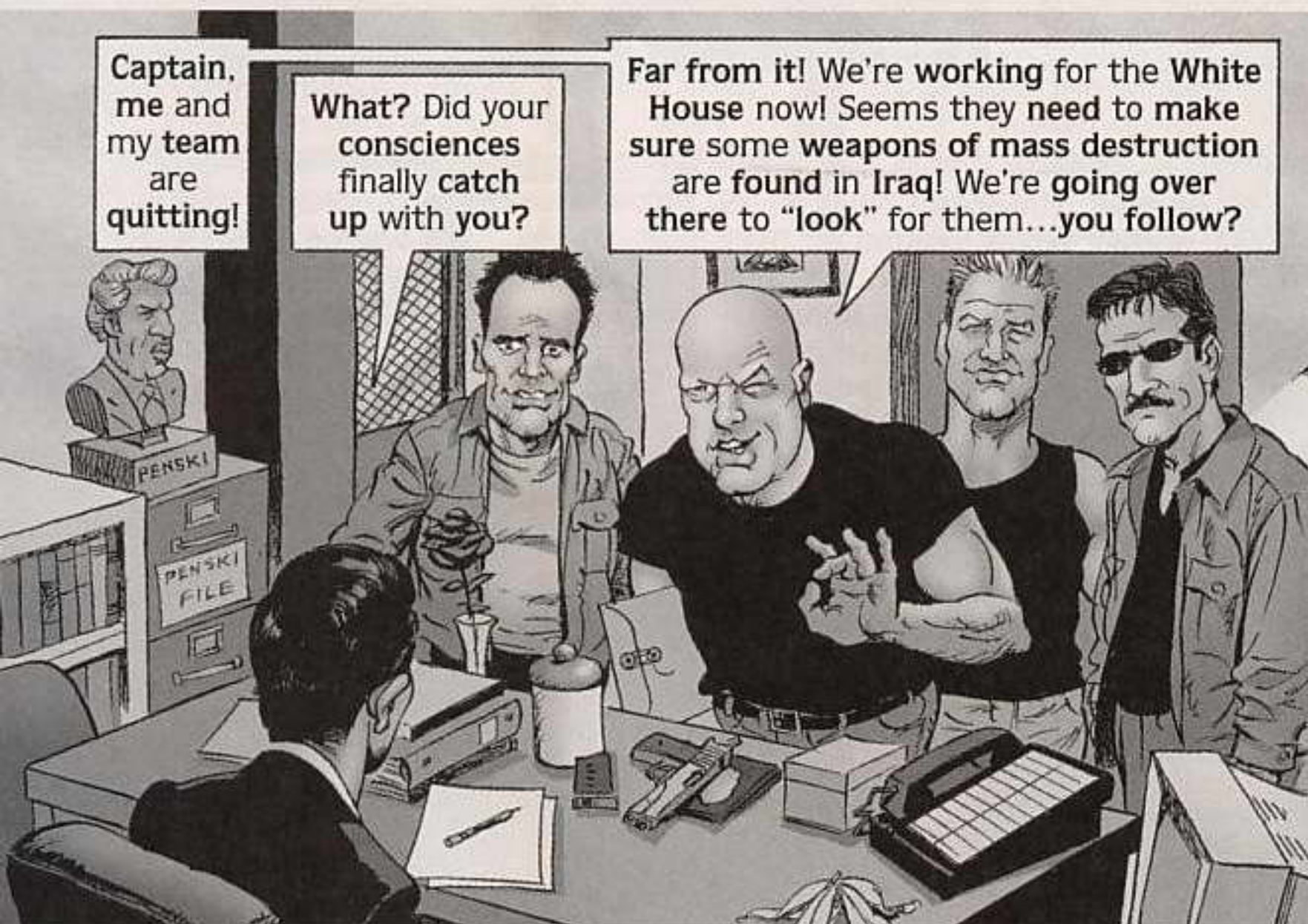
Hell no! The way you and your team operate is just what *my* team has been doing in Washington — and all over the world! In fact, there's a few little problems in the Middle East you'd be perfect to help me with...



Captain, me and my team are quitting!

What? Did your consciences finally catch up with you?

Far from it! We're working for the White House now! Seems they need to make sure some weapons of mass destruction are found in Iraq! We're going over there to "look" for them...you follow?



Okay, Sick, or should I say "General" Sick! We've got plutonium, nuclear detonators, biological agents, ICBM launchers...

Man, that vending machine is incredible!





When you think of Christmas, what comes to mind? Well, presents, good will towards men, presents, the birth of Jesus and presents! One of the great things about this holiday is being able to go straight to the source to request the gifts you want. That's right, spending a few minutes on Santa's lap will guarantee that you get the PlayStation 2 that's on your list! Usually this is a hassle-free process, but what if you get stuck with a less-than-jolly old elf? You'd witness...

JOHN CALDWELL's When Department Store Santa Go BAD

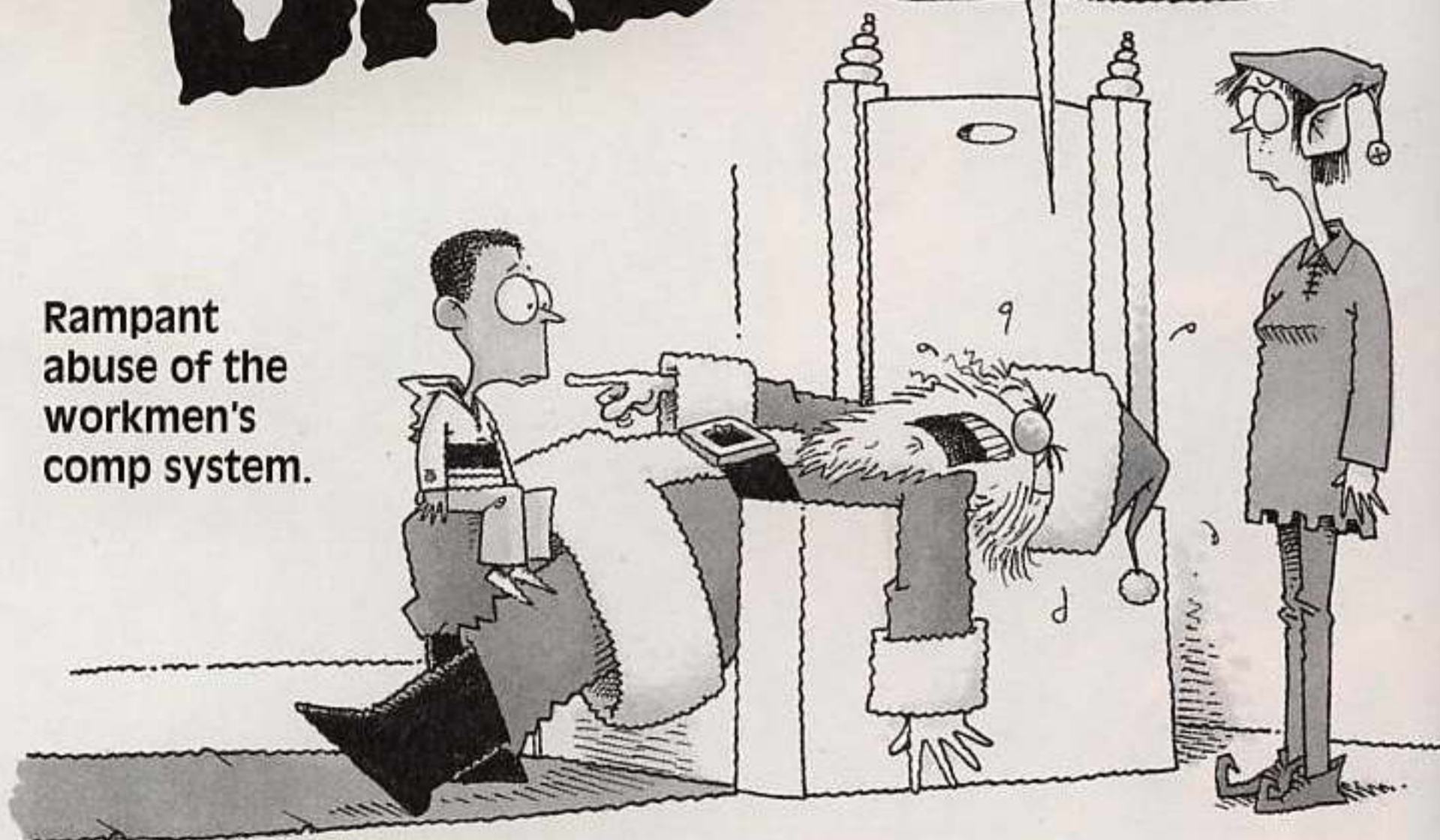
ONCE YOU TURN YOUR MOM
ON TO ST. NICK'S MIRACLE
WEIGHT-LOSS SALVE, I'M
SURE SHE'LL WANT TO
TELL ALL HER FRIENDS
AND NEIGHBORS!

LET ME PUT YOU DOWN
FOR EIGHT GROSS....

Turns the
whole gig into
a convenient
vehicle for a
fly-by-night
pyramid scam.

Rampant
abuse of the
workmen's
comp system.

AAAAUGH!
MY KNEE!
MY KNEE!
GET THE KID
OFF MY KNEE!!
AAAAURGH!



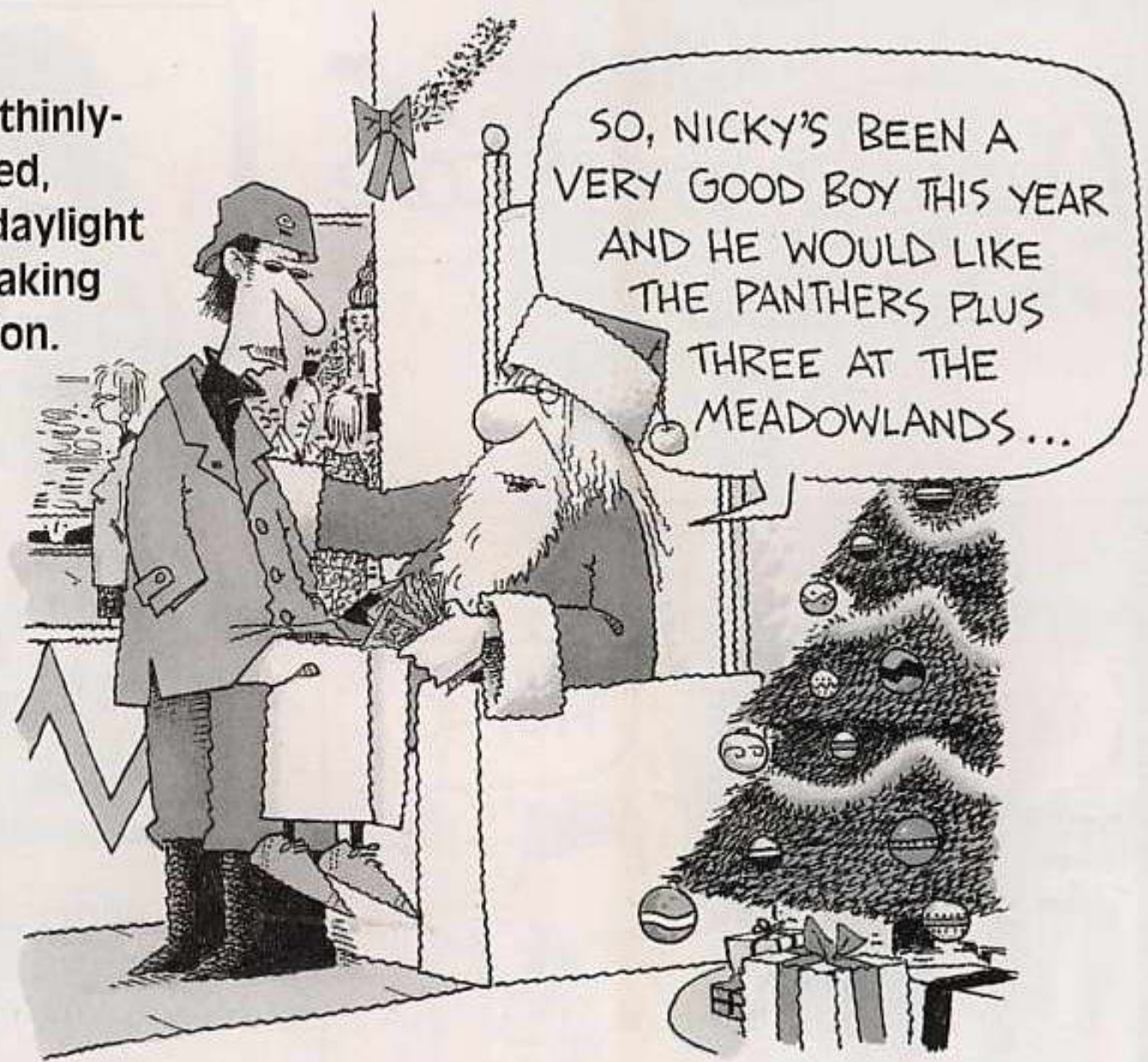
Takes
advantage
of the free
disguise to
commit a
series of
off-hour
convenience
store heists.

ARTIST AND
WRITER:
JOHN CALDWELL



Puts a contract out on a jolly, more popular rival store Santa.

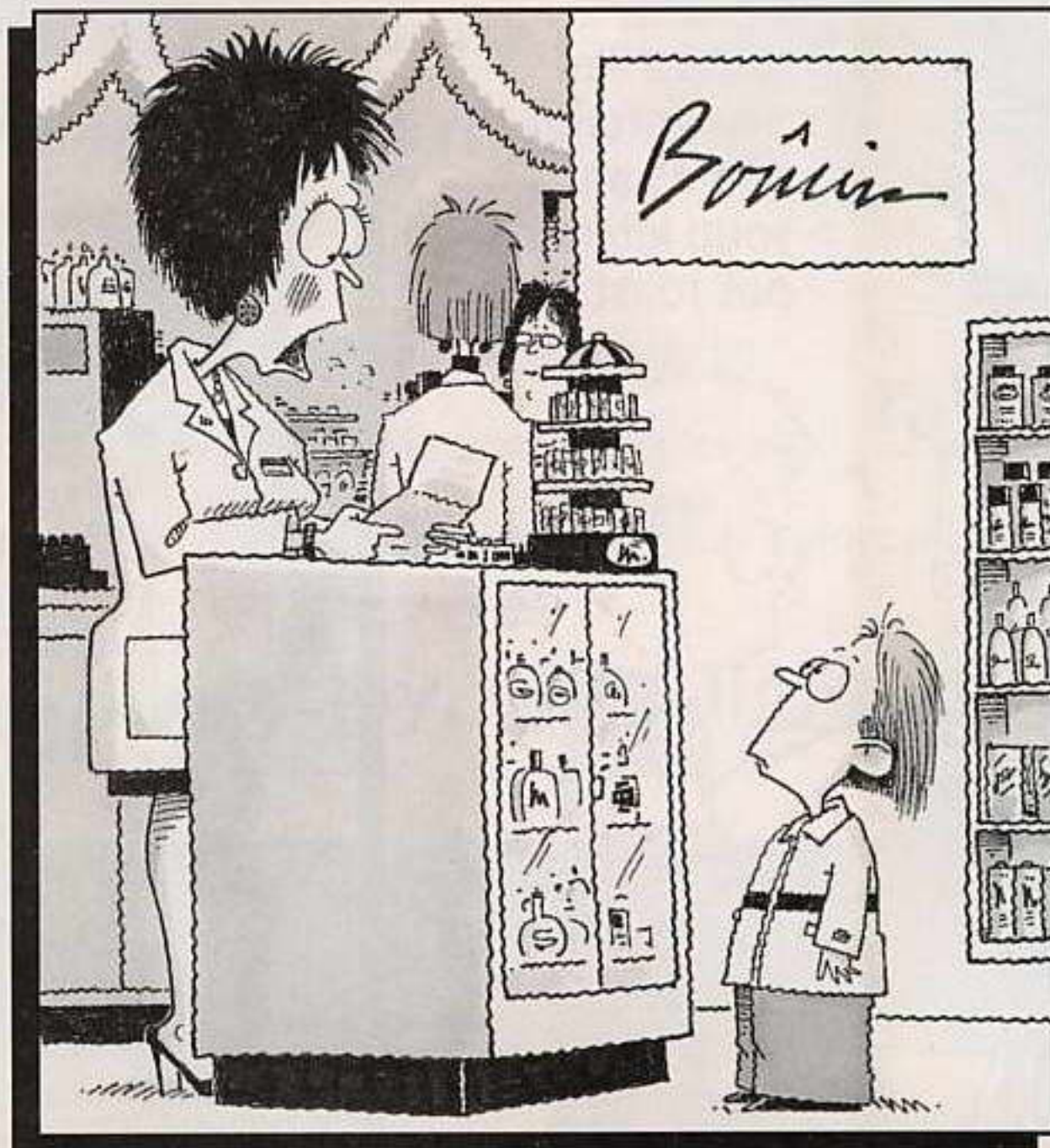
Runs a thinly-disguised, broad daylight bookmaking operation.



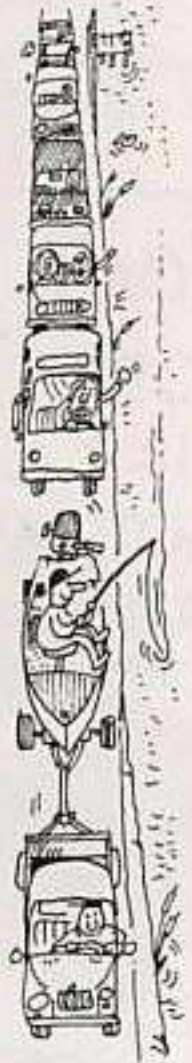
Frightens kids with his more Pagan interpretation of Christmas.



Goodbye to "ho ho ho" and hello to "bone-chilling, high-pitched evil cackle."



Uses innocent kids to pass lewd notes to the hotties in cosmetics.



JOHN CALDWELL's *When*
Department Store
Santas
Go BAD



Pillows under costume
 are often stuffed with
 pilfered store merchandise.



Uses special
 "knee slide"
 maneuver
 to convince
 certain moms
 it might be
 safer if *they*
 sat on his
 lap instead.



WOAH! BACK OFF,
 BOBBY! LOOKS
 LIKE SANTA'S
 GOT HIMSELF
 A CREATURE
 STIRRING.

His belly
 shakes like
 a bowlful of
 Colt 45 and
 soup kitchen
 pot roast.



YOU WANT A
MALIBU
BARBIE?!?!

JUMPIN'
 JEHOSEPHAT!
 WHAT
 HAVE WE
 HERE?!?!

Practices
 random acts
 of public
 humiliation.



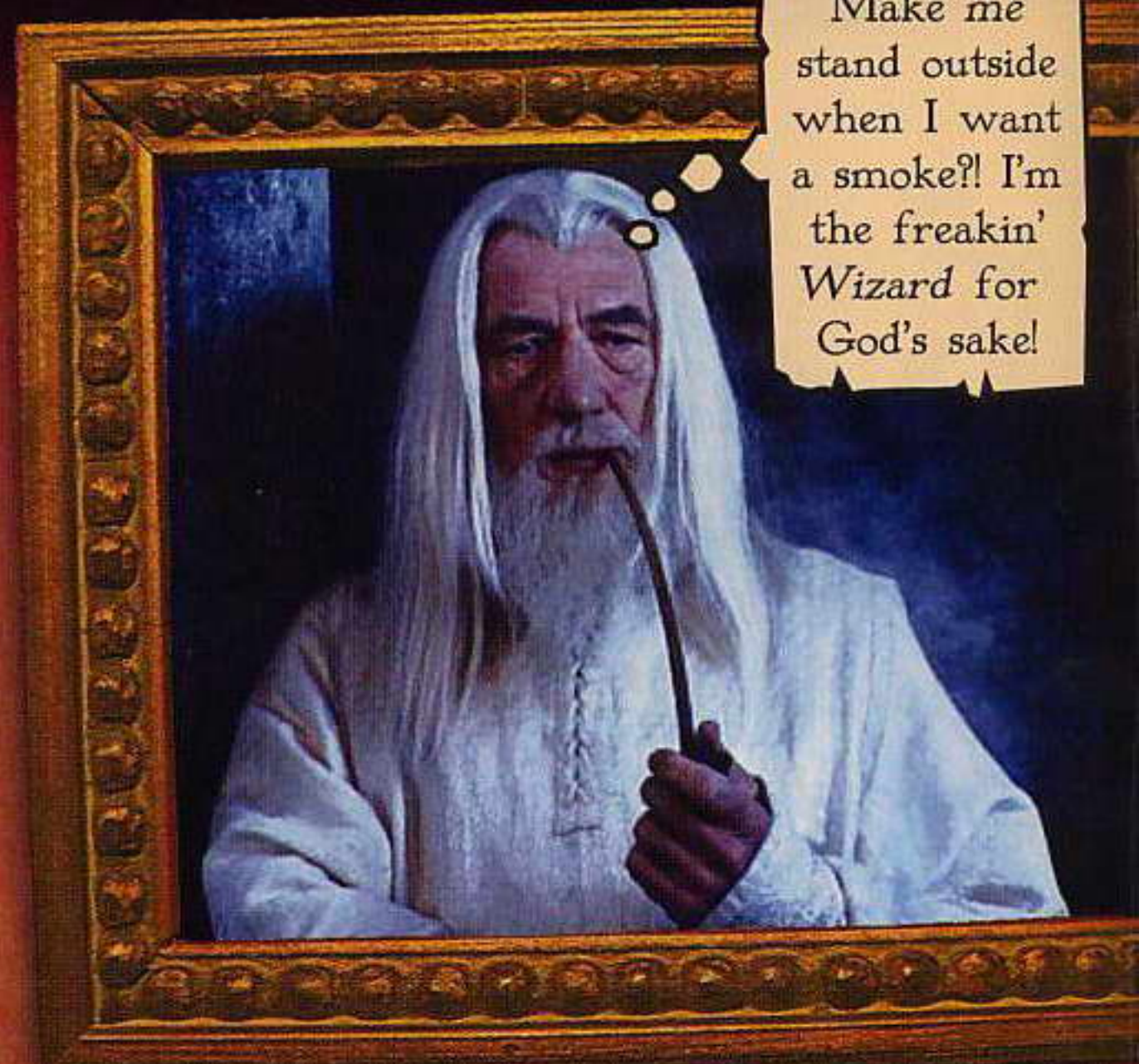
MAD's EPIC OUTTAKES FROM THE LORD OF THE RINGS THE RETURN OF THE KING

That smartass wizard Gandalf thinks he's sooo funny - I'll show him exactly how many Hobbits it takes to screw in a light bulb!



WRITER: GREG LEITMAN

Make me stand outside when I want a smoke?! I'm the freakin' Wizard for God's sake!



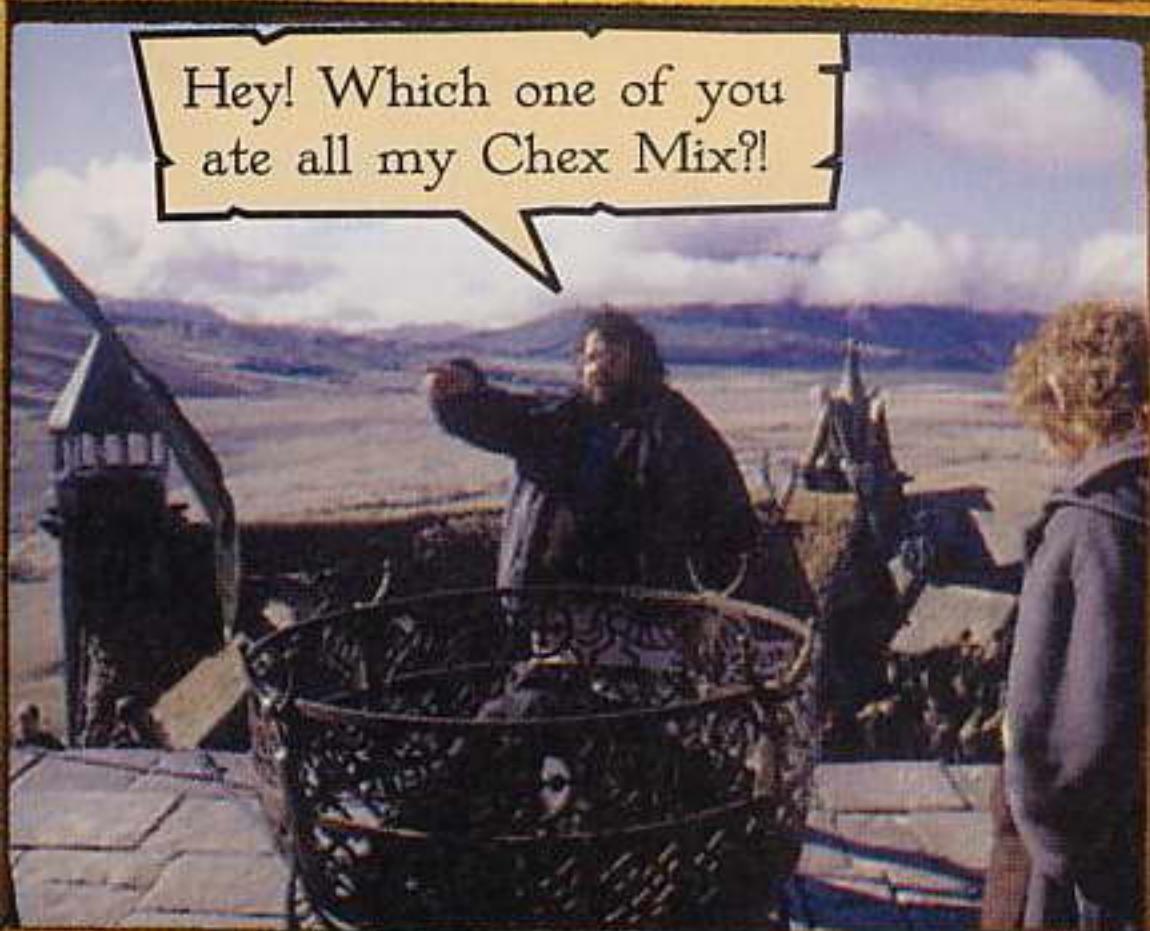
The forces of evil are about to plunge Middle-earth into darkness - don't judge me if I have a drink or two to take the edge off!



I can't believe I trusted Gollum, and then he goes and pulls a prank like shaving our feet while we're sleeping!



Hey! Which one of you
ate all my Chex Mix?!



Do we really have to fight
this "Battle of the Pelennor
Fields"? If I get blood on this
white robe, the stains will
never come out in the wash!



Who does Gandalf
think he is, wearing white
after Labor Day?!

So I took the ring to Mount Doom and was all set to
destroy it - but when I tossed it into the fire, some
stupid Cubs fan stuck his hands out and interfered!



Psst! Hey, Whitey, it's me, Hall
Don't you remember? We were
both extras in *Seabiscuit*!



We desperately need Port-A-Potties so we don't have to see this kind of thing!

So you're saying that from here on, my whole career will just be personal appearances at *Lord of the Rings* fan conventions?!

I was kidding! There's no *Lord of the Rings* IV in the works!

Hmm...it's a little tight around the waist - let's try the next larger size!

I didn't mean to offend you - most women consider it an honor to be impersonated at the Rivendell Hotel & Casino's Transvestite Show!

Kobe Gifts His Wife:
The Fraud of the Ring

Bombs Away on an Infamous Duo

Bong-Seller Tommy Chong
Does Time in the Joint

Madonna:
Like a Children's Author

William Bennett Gambles
with His Credibility

Kid Notorious: Pedophile
Roman Polanski Gets a
Standing Ovation at the Oscars

The California Recall:
Media Circus of the Stars

Get a Download of This: The
Music Industry Sues File Sharers

The Nine
Democratic Presidential
Candidates: Zzzzzzzzz

\$woosh: Nike Drops \$90 Million
in LeBron's Bank Account

D'oh! Jessica Replaces Homer
as TV's Dumbest Simpson

Pedro Martinez vs. Don Zimmer

THE MAD 20

Britney and Madonna
Shamelessly Swap Spit

The Misinformation of the
Iraqi Minister of Information

Clay & Ruben:
Worshipping False Idols

Ghettopoly Does Not Pass Go

Jayson Butchers The New
York Times: All the
Lies He Saw Fit to Print

Sammy Sosa's Grand Sham

President Bush's Mis-State
of the Union Address

And the Whiner Is...
Michael Moore's Oscar Speech

Fathead Dr. Phil's
Weight Loss Plan

The Fall of Geraldo

George W. Bush:
Full Metal Jackass

That Clueless Cubs
Fan's Foul Play

Demi and Ashton: Dude,
Where's My P.R.?

Ben & J.Lo's Pre-Nuptial
Disagreement

Thinking Inside the Box: Man
Ships Himself Cross-Country

Do the Writ Thing:
Spike Lee Sues Spike TV

David Blaine:
Jackass in the Box

The Jimmy
Kimmel Show

Alabama Judge
Plays Moses

Monkeypox

Homeland Security:
The Duct Starts Here

Freedom Fries:
Super-Sized Patriotism

Straight and Narrow-Minded:
The Anti-Gay Crusade

Mike Tyson Gets Tattooed

THE DUMBEST PEOPLE, EVENTS AND THINGS OF 2003

Hillary's Story:
First Lady
and the Tramp

Joe Millionaire:
Chump Changed

Rush Limbaugh
Fumbles on ESPN

Internet Gambling on Terror
Attacks: Another 9-11? 4 to 1

Ballplayer Saves Fans from
Rampaging Sausage Mascot

What's the Frequency, Khalid?:
Dan Rather Sucks Up
to Saddam Hussein

Unfair and Imbalanced: FOX
News Sues Al Franken

Husband-Beater Liza:
Her Biggest Hit in Years

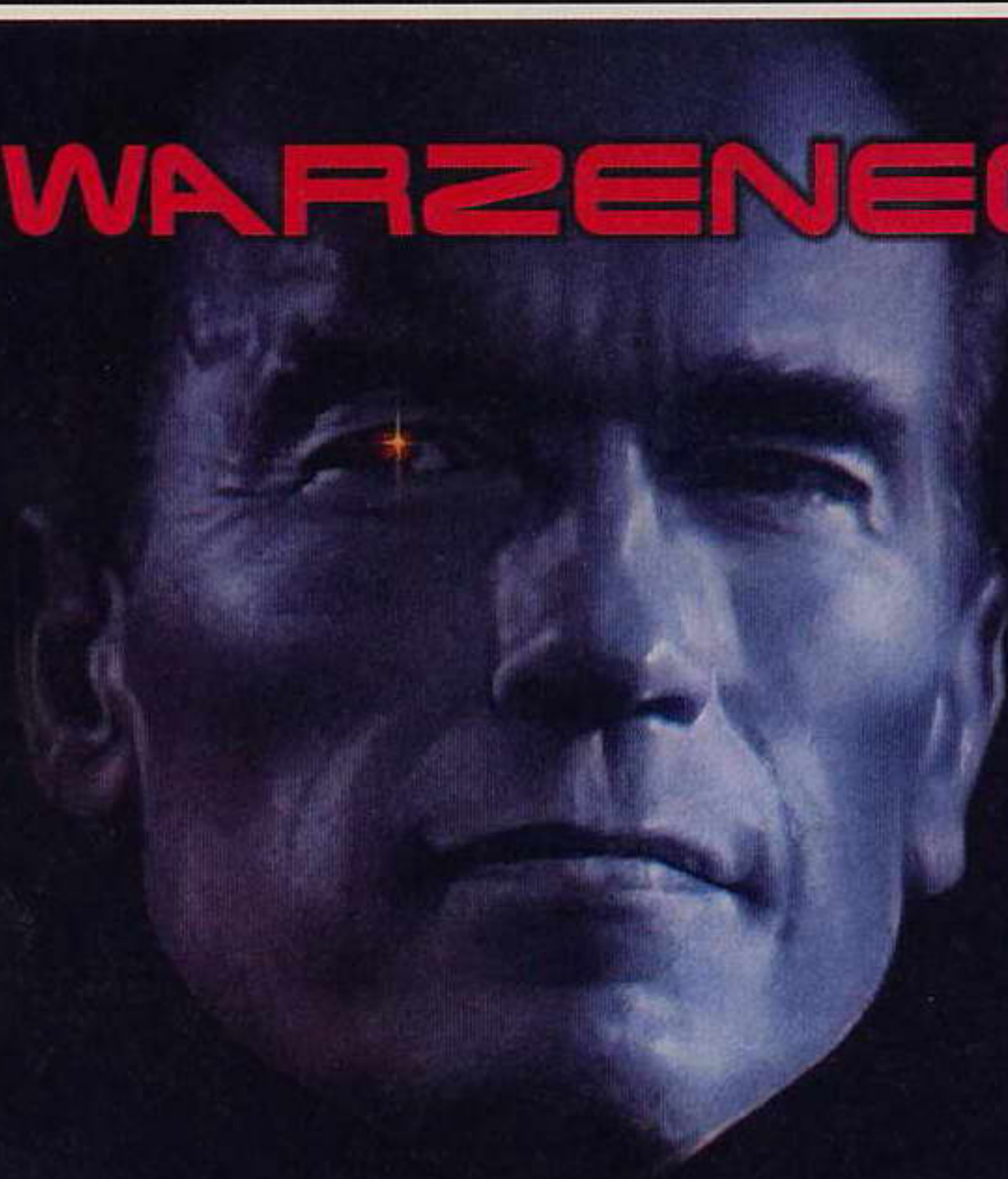
Dim Bulb Power Companies
Black Out the East Coast

1

THE CALIFORNIA RECALL: Media Circus Of The Stars

Even the ass-headed, ultra-right-wing zealots who initiated the recall against hated, ass-headed, ultra-left-wing California Governor Gray Davis couldn't have envisioned the circus, nay, travesty that unfolded. Every wack job, nimrod and nut sack slithered out of the woodwork to run, including a paraplegic pornographer, a washed-up child star, a shrill, blowhard liberal columnist and an unintelligible, boob-groping, piss-poor actor (although we did find him "devilishly delightful" in *Kindergarten Cop*). It's often said that voters get the politicians they deserve. So what mind-bendingly debauched and eternally damning thing did Californians do to deserve this?

SCHWARZENEGGER



TERM ELIMINATOR RISE OF THE POLITICAL MACHINES



ARTIST: STEVE CHORNEY WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

2

BRITNEY AND MADONNA SHAMELESSLY SWAP SPIT

Since they knew no one would be talking about their soulless musical performance, it should come as no surprise that Madonna and her star-slut in training Britney Spears trotted out the old quasi-lesbian tongue action publicity stunt at this year's MTV VMAs. Britney says that she looks up to Madonna and wants to model her career after hers. And with Britney's high-profile break-up, box office bombs and desperate grabs for attention, she's well on her way. But after seeing the 45-year-old Material "Girl" desperately struggling to stay hip, she might want to rethink that strategy.



3

THE FALL OF GERALDO

From opening Al Capone's (empty) vault to having fat removed from his ass and re-injected into his face, Geraldo Rivera has made a career of embarrassing himself on national TV. And this year, when the military threw him out of Iraq after he drew a map in the sand revealing the classified location of U.S. troops, he without question solidified his place as the biggest moron in the history of television journalism. (They get FOX news in Baghdad, you see.) We only wish Geraldo would take a page from Saddam's playbook and go into hiding too, though we doubt anyone would go looking for him.



PHOTOS: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

ARTIST: MICHAEL ELINS

D'OH! Jessica Replaces Homer As TV's Dumbest Simpson

If there's one thing *The Anna Nicole Show* taught us, it's that reality TV can quickly expose a celebrity's brain-dead spoiled side and turn her into a national punchline. You'd have to be an idiot not to have learned that — which brings us to Jessica Simpson and her show, *Newlyweds*. What to say about a woman who can't figure out if Chicken Of The Sea is tuna or chicken and thinks that buffalo wings come from buffalos? Well, if nothing else, this goes a long way towards explaining why she never goes near the pu-pu platter.

A CANDID JESSICA INTERVIEW: "My Brave Struggle with the Multiplication Table"

Dumb Teen People

Issue #25
(Almost Mid-Twenties!)

CAN SHE SCREW
IN A LIGHTBULB?

JESSICA
ACCEPTS OUR
CHALLENGE!



Jessica's Household Tips:

- ▶ Removing dead mice from the Jacuzzi
- ▶ Rewalling your house in 27 easy steps
- ▶ How to clean up water spills

Find out why
Jessica predicts
her new album
will go

"PLATAMANUM"!

**MAIL
CALL:**

Our Editors Help Jessica
Read Your Letters!

EXCLUSIVE!

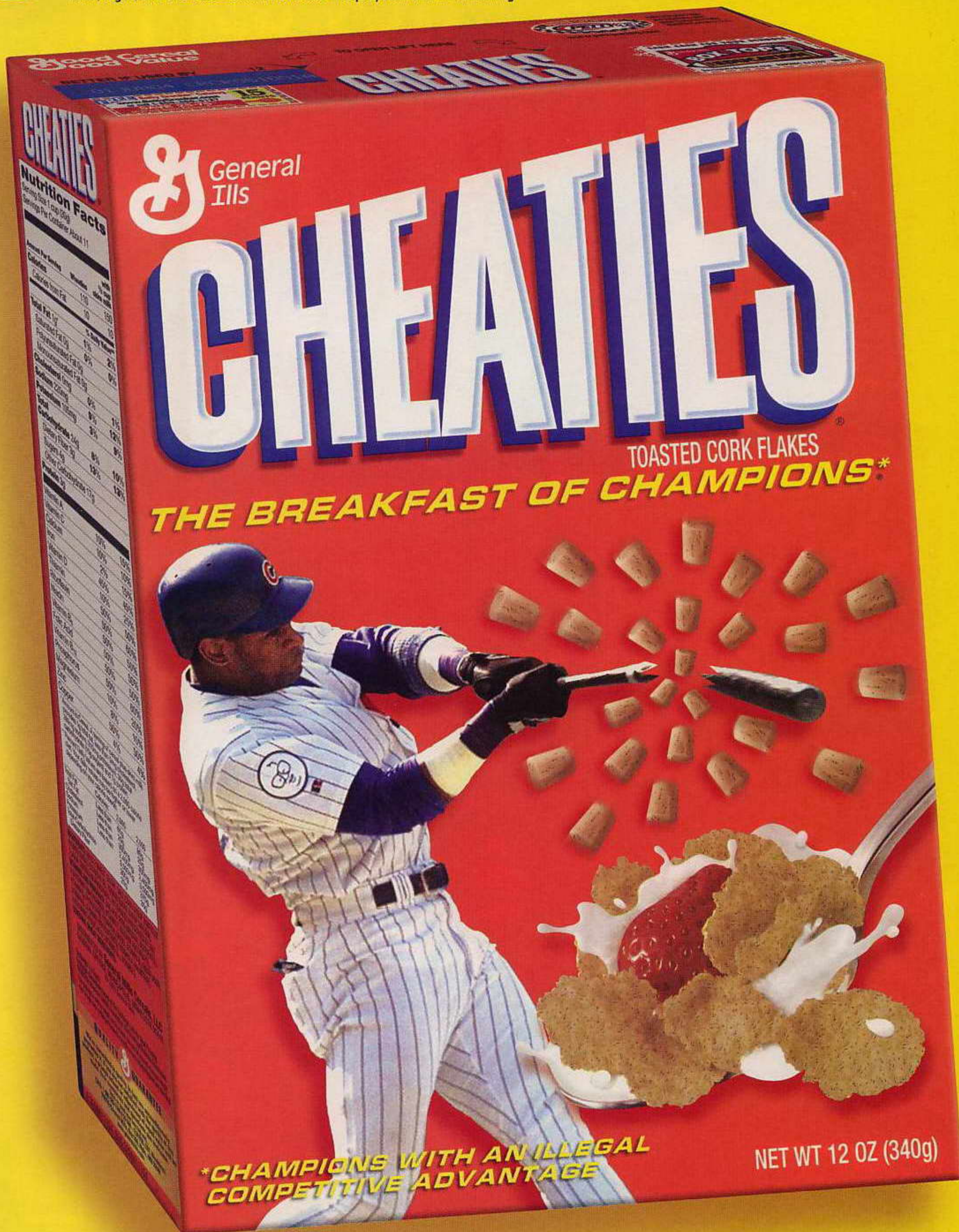
**NICK LACHEY'S ADVICE ON
FINDING A GOOD DIVORCE LAWYER!**



5

SAMMY SOSA'S GRAND SHAM

Ah, Sammy Sosa, six-time all-star, slugger of 539 dingers and the only player with three 60-plus homer seasons. But the "achievement" we'll now best remember him for is getting caught red-handed using an illegal corked bat against those mighty Tampa Bay Devil Rays (hey, they lost only 99 games this year)! Sammy's excuse: he "accidentally" pulled out the bat he uses to put on pre-game homer displays for fans and "would never" cheat. Yeah, right, like the Cubs could ever make the playoffs without cheating.



CHEATTIES
TOASTED CORK FLAKES
THE BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS*

*CHAMPIONS WITH AN ILLEGAL COMPETITIVE ADVANTAGE

NET WT 12 OZ (340g)

SOSA PHOTO: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

WRITER: FRANK SANTOPADRE

GEORGE W. BUSH **Full Metal Jackass**

Way back in May our Commander-In-Chief, in full fighter-pilot regalia, made an ultra-dramatic *Top Gun*-style landing on the deck of an aircraft carrier in the Pacific to proudly proclaim, "Mission Accomplished in Iraq." It was a four-star display of chutzpah from a guy whose only former combat experience was a spirited game of Battleship with his brother Jeb. Mr. President, you can have your cheap stunt and action figure that glorifies it, but the sad truth is that like you, your assurances of victory just don't fly.

**Only the George W. Bush
G.I. Joke Action Figure...**

*It's a time for heroes! But until
we find one, this will have to do...*

THE GEORGE W. BUSH G.I. JOKE ACTION FIGURE

Press G.I. Joke's
giant "package"
to hear one of 20
classic Dubya
phrases, such as:

*"The British
government has
learned that Saddam
Hussein recently
sought significant
quantities of uranium
from Africa!"*

*"The United States
and our allies have
prevailed!"*

...and of course...

"Bring 'em on!"

*Strut and pose
your G.I. Joke
in full flight gear,
while real
soldiers under
his command
lose their lives
almost daily!*

G.I. JOKE comes with
an extra pair of
blood-stained
hands!



**FULLY
POSABLE—**

**MOVE &
MANIPULATE HIM
JUST LIKE BIG OIL
& THE EXTREME
RIGHT WING
DO!**



**Bends over backwards
for special interests!**



**Reaches for hand-outs
from wealthy corporate
campaign contributors!**



Sticks his head up his own ass!

**And because of G.I. Joke's spineless
construction, he easily bows to the
will of Vice President Cheney and
Secretary of Defense Rumsfeld!**

Sold separately:

**A fully non-functional, obsolete F-102
Delta Dagger, just like the one the
real George W. Bush trained in that
was phased out three months after
he (almost) learned to fly it!**

7 THINKING INSIDE THE BOX **Man Ships Himself Cross-Country**

Here's a story about air travel that doesn't involve airline food (sorry, standup comics). In September, Charles D. McKinley, a shipping clerk in New York, got homesick for his family in Texas. But, instead of buying an airline ticket, he climbed into a box, had it sealed, and shipped himself home. If he'd been placed in an unpressurized cargo cabin, he would have croaked. Dumb. The air freight company and security guards at all the airports he was shepherded through never checked the crate he'd packed himself in. Dumber. When the police caught up with him, they discovered there isn't a law prohibiting this insane act. Dumbest! So we figure it's just a matter of time before an Orbitz-style website is going to pop up to exploit this 747-sized loophole.



PeopleFreight.com
The **NEW** way
to save on air travel!

Forget first class, business class
and even economy class...
For **REAL** savings, travel our new **Cargo Class™**!

Home

Flights

Crate Suppliers

Nails, Hammers

Styrofoam Packing Peanuts

I wish to travel in a:



☐ Wooden Crate



☐ Corrugated
Cardboard Box



☐ Canvas Duffel



☐ Potato Sack

Stowing Away From:

Depart: (MM/DD/YY)

Being Released From My Stuff Enclosure In:

Weight of "Payload": Pounds

Adults

Children

Seniors

Search
Gullible
Air Carriers
Now

Tell air carrier that parcel "actually" contains:

☐ Computer Parts

☐ Recalled Segway Scooters

☐ Ceramic Clown Figurines

Other

**Remember
these
PeopleFreight
Exclusives:**

**At the end of
your trip, you
keep the box!**

**No lines
to wait on!**

**No boarding
passes, just a
bill of lading!**

It's easy to
travel the
PeopleFreight
way!



BUY TICKET!



PACK CARGO!



FREE PICKUP!



COMFORTABLE FLIGHT!



DOORSTEP DELIVERY!



SUCCESSFUL TRIP!

TRAVEL SPECIALS

Bahamas Super Sale!

- ★ \$299 per person!
- ★ 7-night package hidden in a 5-star resort's supply closet.
- ★ Air travel in a Gateway computer box included!



Royal Beaches Resort and Spa Cancun!

From \$49 per night!
Includes FREE upgrade
to crate with
bubblewrap!

Free Car Trunk Rental!

New!

Cruise Alaska
locked in a
steamer trunk!



Frequently Asked Questions About PeopleFreight:

Q: What amenities does my Cargo Class™ ticket include?

A: Oxygen (Not guaranteed on all flights).

Q: Does PeopleFreight insure my safe arrival at my destination?

A: See above answer.

Q: What in-flight services should I not expect?

A: Your Cargo Class™ ticket includes our Ultra-No-Frills™ service — No pillows or blankets, no movie or other in-flight entertainment, no lavatory access or beverage service (though depending on the traveler, the last two items can compensate for one another).

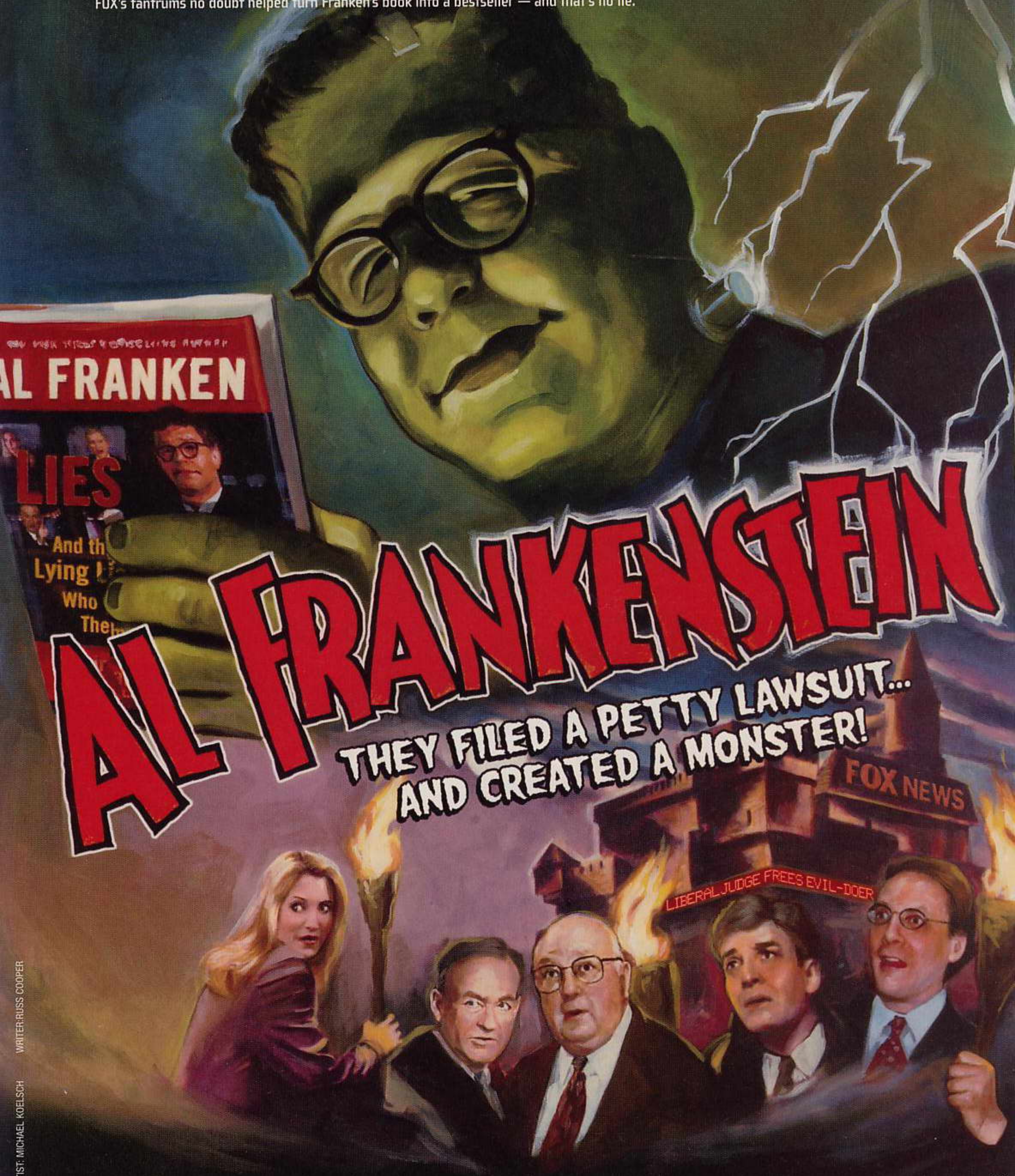
Q: Besides the price, what other benefits are there to flying on PeopleFreight?

A: Best of all, when you travel with PeopleFreight, there are no more airport security checkpoints to pass! You keep your shoes on the entire time! No commercial airlines can make that claim!

8

UNFAIR AND IMBALANCED FOX News Sues Al Franken

Real news organizations are staunch supporters of the First Amendment, which helps explain why FOX "News" sued satirist Al Franken for using a picture of Bill O'Reilly and the words "fair and balanced" on the cover of his book, *Lies And the Lying Liars Who Tell Them*. FOX felt it would give the impression that the book was endorsed by the network and confuse readers. (Oddly, FOX didn't feel that an image of O'Reilly anywhere *near* the phrase "fair and balanced" would be much more confusing!) In the end, the case was dismissed as "wholly without merit," but all the press generated by FOX's tantrums no doubt helped turn Franken's book into a bestseller — and that's no lie.



WRITER: RUSS COOPER

ARTIST: MICHAEL KOELSCH

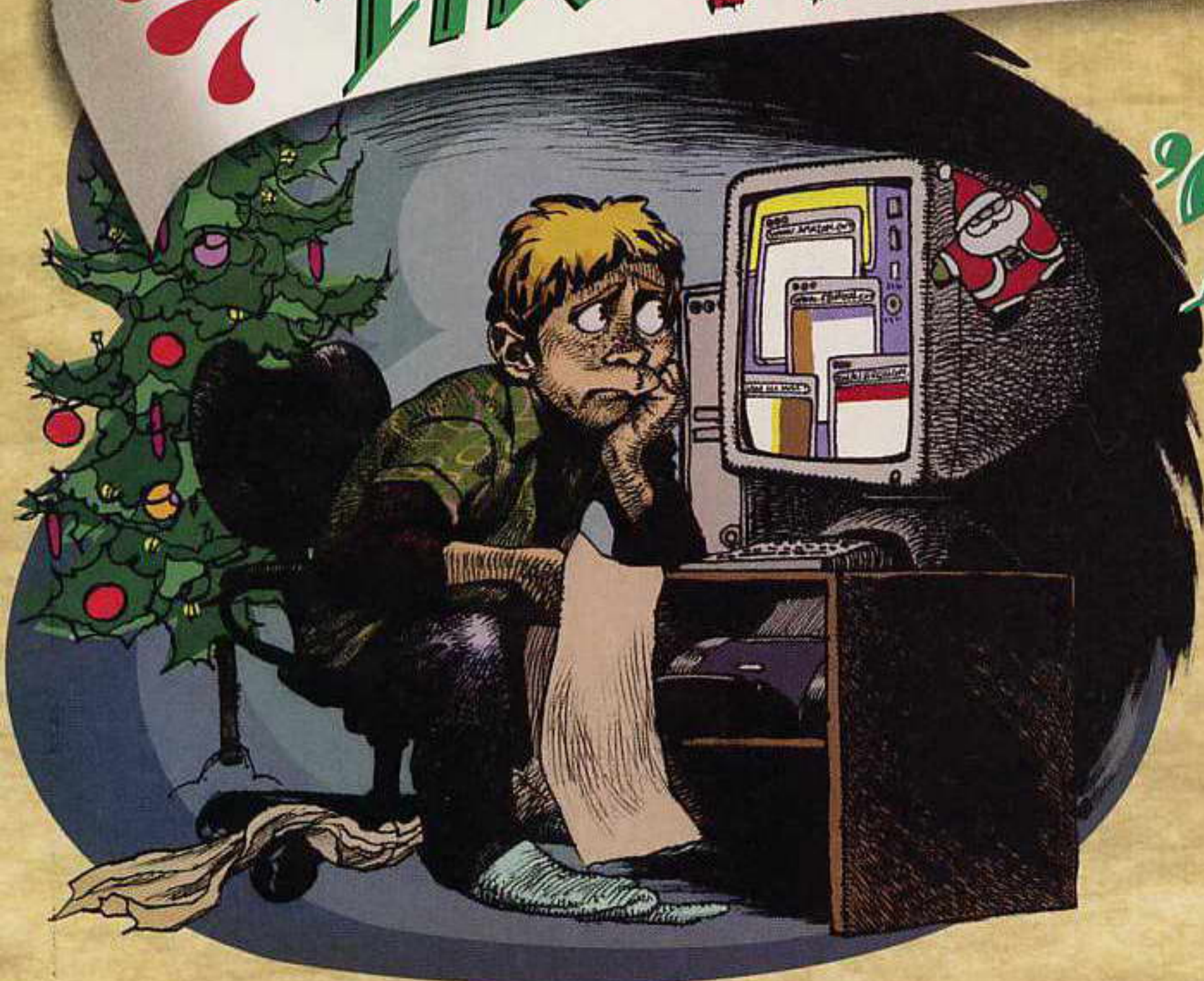
10

GET A DOWNLOAD OF THIS:

The Music Industry Sues File Sharers

With this summer's spate of nasty lawsuits against frequent MP3 downloaders, the Recording Industry Association of America has managed to come off looking worse than Missy Elliott at your average awards show. We don't know about you, but we sleep much more soundly knowing such hardened criminals as a 12-year-old girl who downloads TV theme songs and a 71-year-old grandpa who lets his grandchildren play with his computer have been brought to justice by the Grinches in charge of record companies. In other words, it's the dumbest lawsuit we've seen since FOX News sued Al Franken (see Dumb Thing #8)!

The FRIGHT Before



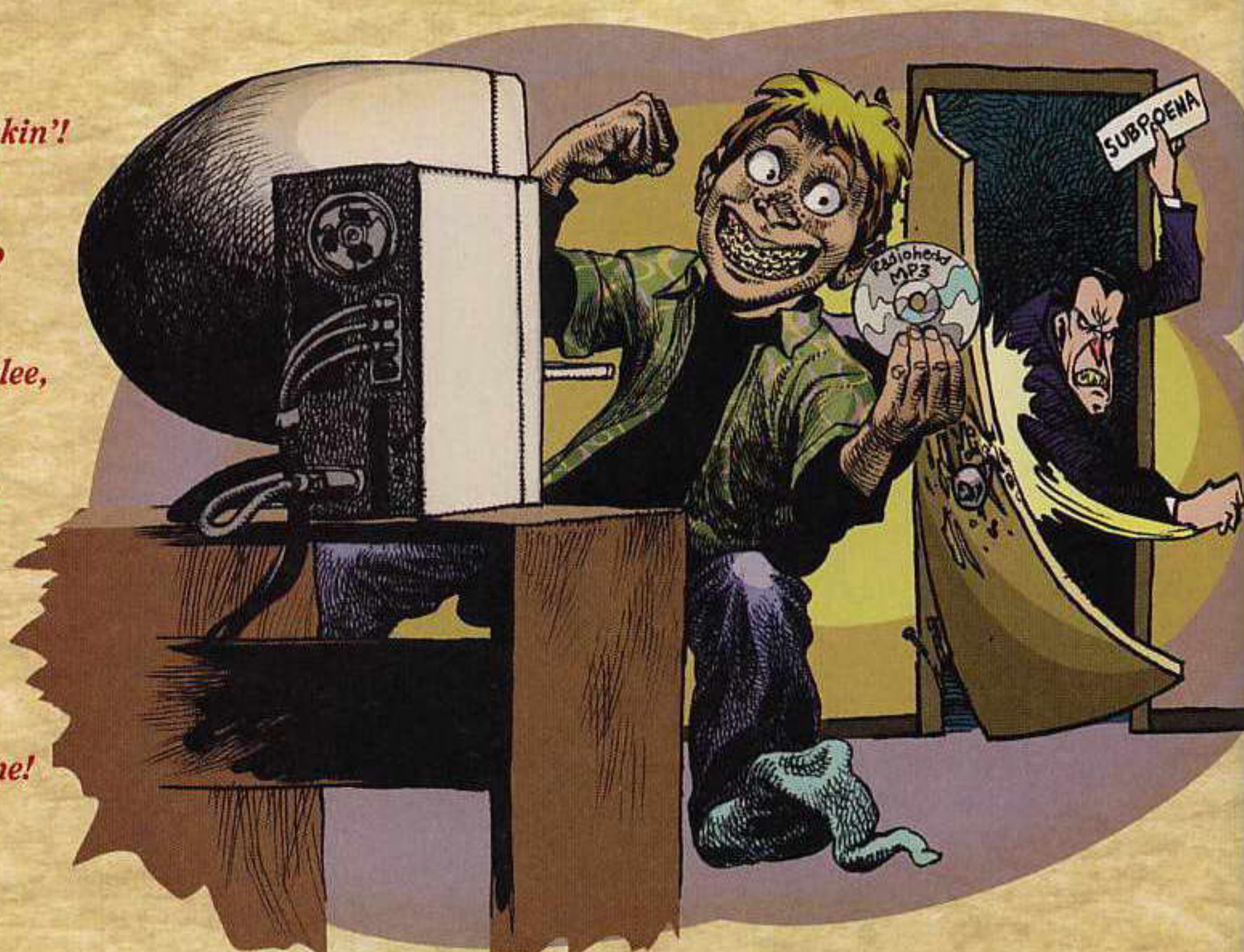
'T was the night before Christmas,
when all through the house
There was nary a sound 'cept the
click of my mouse;
My gift list was long, but my time
very short,
To find awesome presents for Barbara
and Mort.

*Amazon, Brookstone, dELiA*s and Borders,
Websites I went to but I placed no orders;
My wallet was empty and my credit a joke,
Shopping for Christmas sure can suck
when you're broke!*

*T*hen I found a site — and my hand
started quakin',
Metallica, Pink, Avril — all for the takin'!
Dave Matthews and No Doubt, P. Diddy
and Sting,
The white guy from "Idol" (the one who
can't sing)!

*"Cha-Chingy!" I merrily shouted with glee,
"All their songs will be mine now —
downloaded for free!"
My stomach tensed up and soon started
to churn,
And how my eyes twinkled when I
right-clicked on "Burn."*

*My D: drive responded — in a flash it
was done!
I'd ripped a CD — 'Twas my very first one!
All of a sudden the RIAA came,
A subpoena in hand, and made out in
my name!*



Christmas



“**Y**

*ou Moron! You Monster! You Loser! You Damn Fool!
With Grokster! With Madster! With Napster! With eMule!
You’ve dashed off with our music and paid not a cent!
With no royalties Beyoncé can’t make her rent!”*

*“You think that we’ll allow some lame loser or schlub,
To steal money that pays for R. Kelly’s hot tub?
Eminem and Snoop Dogg, 50 Cent and Flea —
Do you think they get their limos and Cristal free?”*

*The handcuffs went on and we walked out the door
Visions danced — of me as the (ulp!) cellblock whore!
Now Barbara and Mort would get nothing at all,
While I served my hard time in an iron-barred stall.*

*I was joined by a grandma, and a grad student,
And others like me who had been so imprudent;
Sony and Arista, Island and Virgin
Tossed us in a cell in spite of our urgin’!*

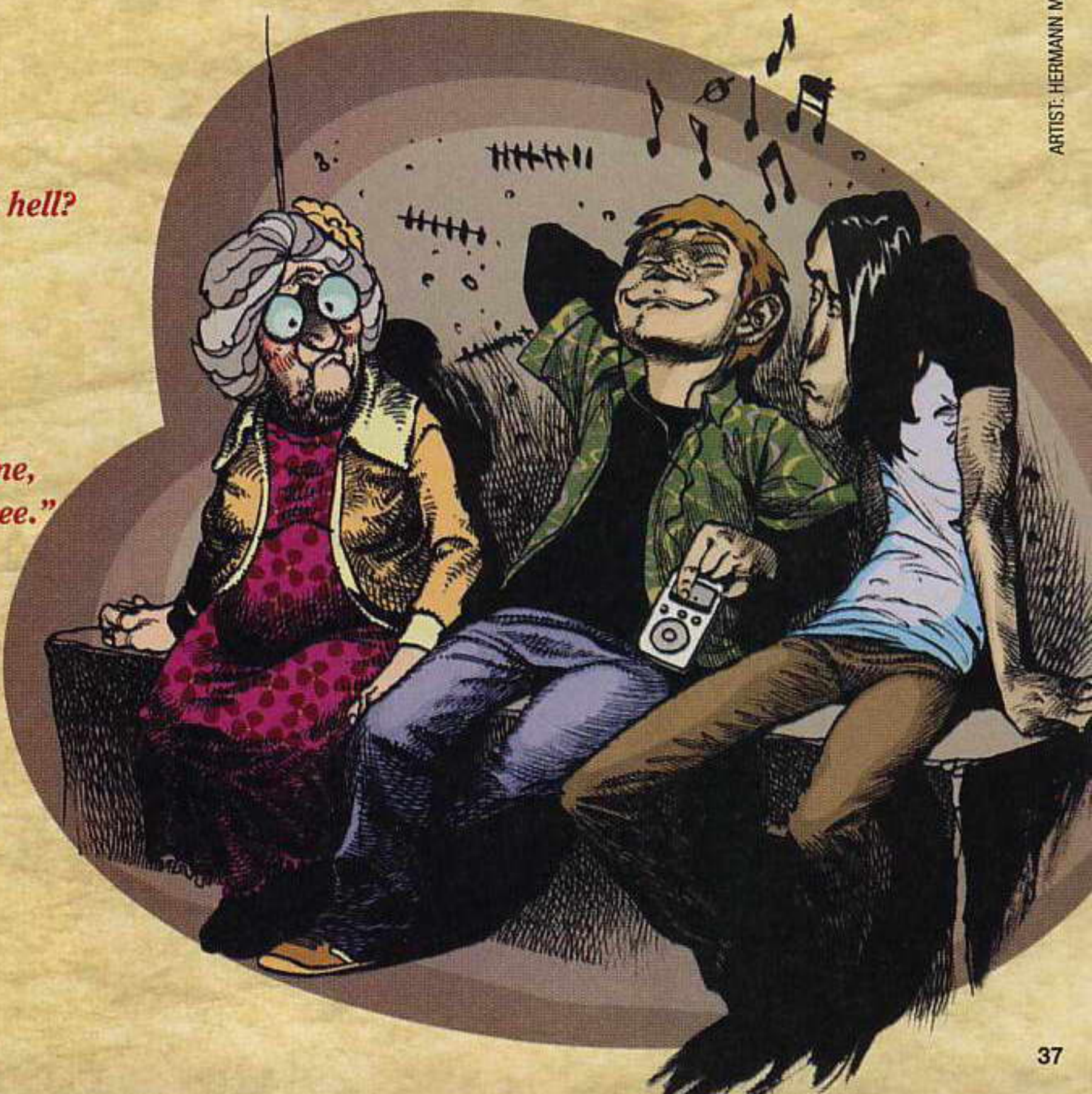
*Universal, Time Warner, they both pranced in too,
It was like they all had nothing better to do!
Than to nail us — US! — the poor and downtrodden,
To BMG Records we’re bad as bin Laden.*

***I**t’s downloaders’ fault that a disc doesn’t sell?
How’s about ‘cause your records all stink to high hell?
Christina and Britney; Mariah and Fred Durst —
Impossible to pick out which one is the worst!*

*For all of their bitching and whining and crying,
The labels make clatter that just ain’t worth buying;
Why spend all their time chasing poor schmucks like me,
When they could sell music that’s worth more than “free.”*

*It’s true when I download, I take what’s not mine,
In most other cases, that wouldn’t be fine,
And yet as I state this, it’s still hard to pay,
I mean, after all, do you hear what they say?*

*“How dare you rob us and how dare you be greedy!”
(From the same guys who charge eighteen bucks
for a CD!)
Now I’m nestled in jail, no parole date in sight.
But my iPod is loaded — I’ll get through the night.*

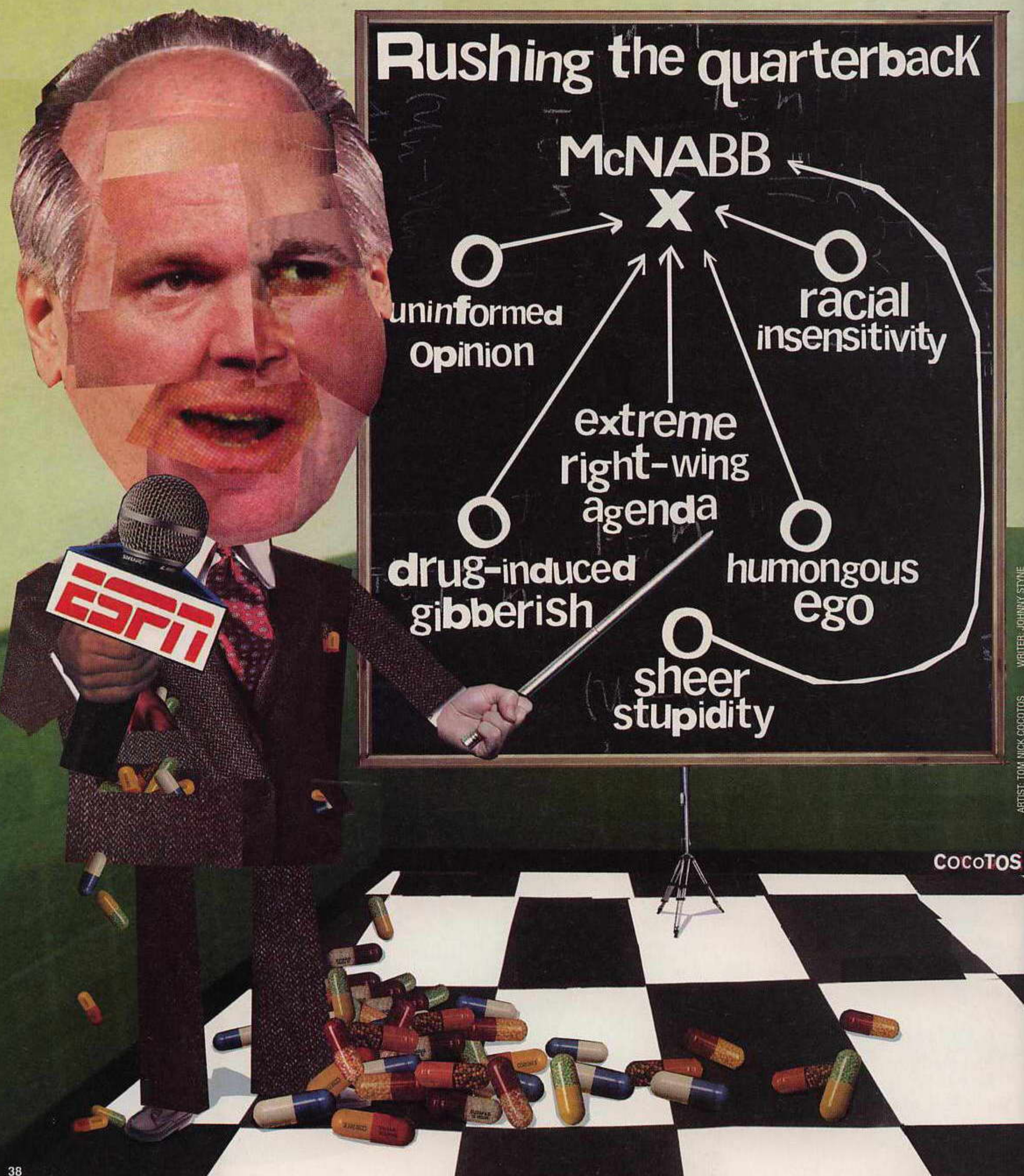


WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

RUSH LIMBAUGH FUMBLES ON ESPN

When your ego is as obscenely bloated as Rush Limbaugh's, you can't conceive that something you say could possibly be wrong, hurtful or just plain stupid. So when the controversial right-wing yakker opened up his big fat trap about Philadelphia quarterback Donovan McNabb on ESPN, spewing forth his typical liberal-bashing, race-baiting BS — you know, the kind of BS his legions of brain-dead radio fans gobble up — he was stunned that millions actually took offense. The story came to a fittingly ironic end when a few days later, the pompous "El Rushbo" did something he long hoped Bill Clinton would do — resign in utter disgrace.



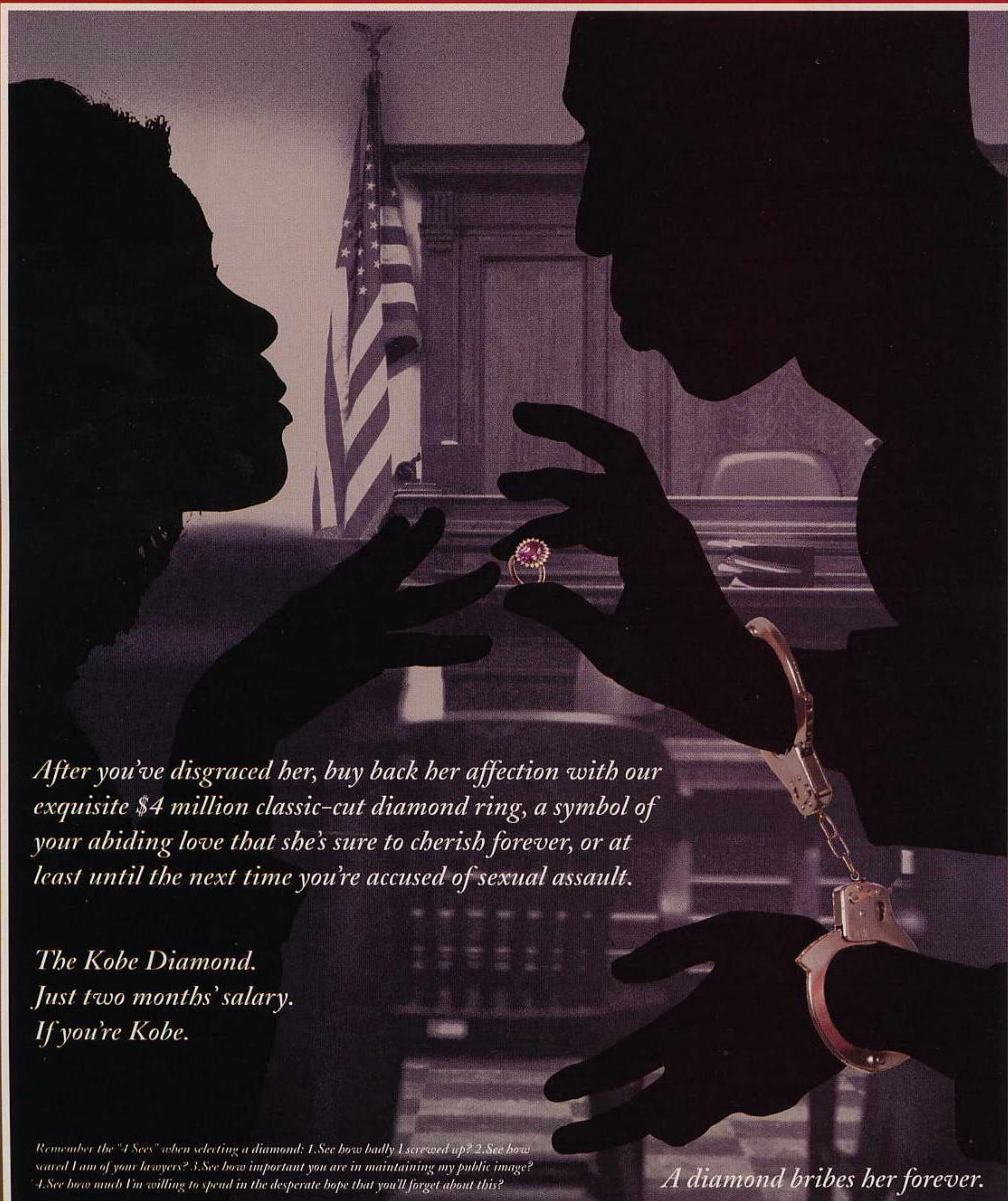
WRITER: JOHNNY STYNE
ARTIST: TOM NICK COCOTOS

CocoTOS

12

KOBE GIFTS HIS WIFE: **The Fraud Of The Ring**

We can't say for sure whether Kobe Bryant is innocent or guilty of sexual assault — that's up to the cable news commentators — but what we *can* say is that he spent much of the year in a desperate frenzy to restore his wholesome, all-American family-man image. While his still-commercially-viable teammate Shaq made lame Radio Shack commercials, Kobe hunkered down with his "advisors," trying to figure out which necktie makes him look "most innocent." Everyone knows that Kobe's won three championship rings with the Lakers, but the most important ring of his career may turn out to be the one he had to pay for.



After you've disgraced her, buy back her affection with our exquisite \$4 million classic-cut diamond ring, a symbol of your abiding love that she's sure to cherish forever, or at least until the next time you're accused of sexual assault.

*The Kobe Diamond.
Just two months' salary.
If you're Kobe.*

Remember the "4 Sees" when selecting a diamond: 1. See how badly I screwed up? 2. See how scared I am of your lawyers? 3. See how important you are in maintaining my public image? 4. See how much I'm willing to spend in the desperate hope that you'll forget about this?

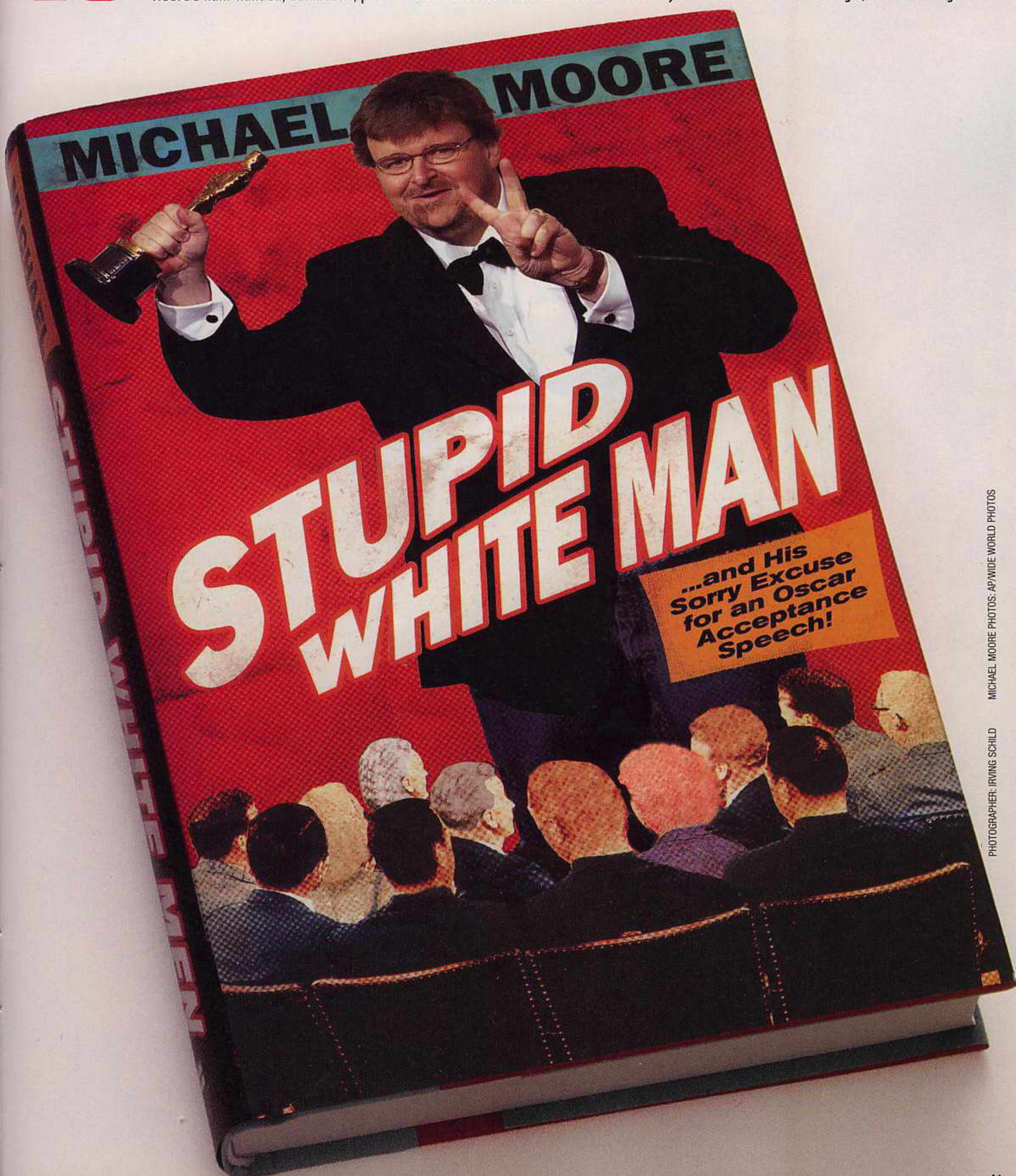
A diamond bribes her forever.

BACKGROUND PHOTO: GETTY IMAGES
WRITER: DON VAUGHN
PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD

13

AND THE WHINER IS...Michael Moore's Oscar Speech

We never thought we'd actually long for the days when an Academy Award winner would ramble on and on in his acceptance speech, thanking his mother, father, siblings, wife, children, agent, high school drama coach, accountant, paperboy, dermatologist and aromatherapist. But thanks to Michael Moore, we do. With CNN, FOX, MSNBC and CNBC to spout off on, who needs to be subjected to Moore's ham-handed, bombastic, political diatribes on a show most of us tune into just to see how much cleavage J.Lo is showing?



MICHAEL MOORE PHOTOS: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD

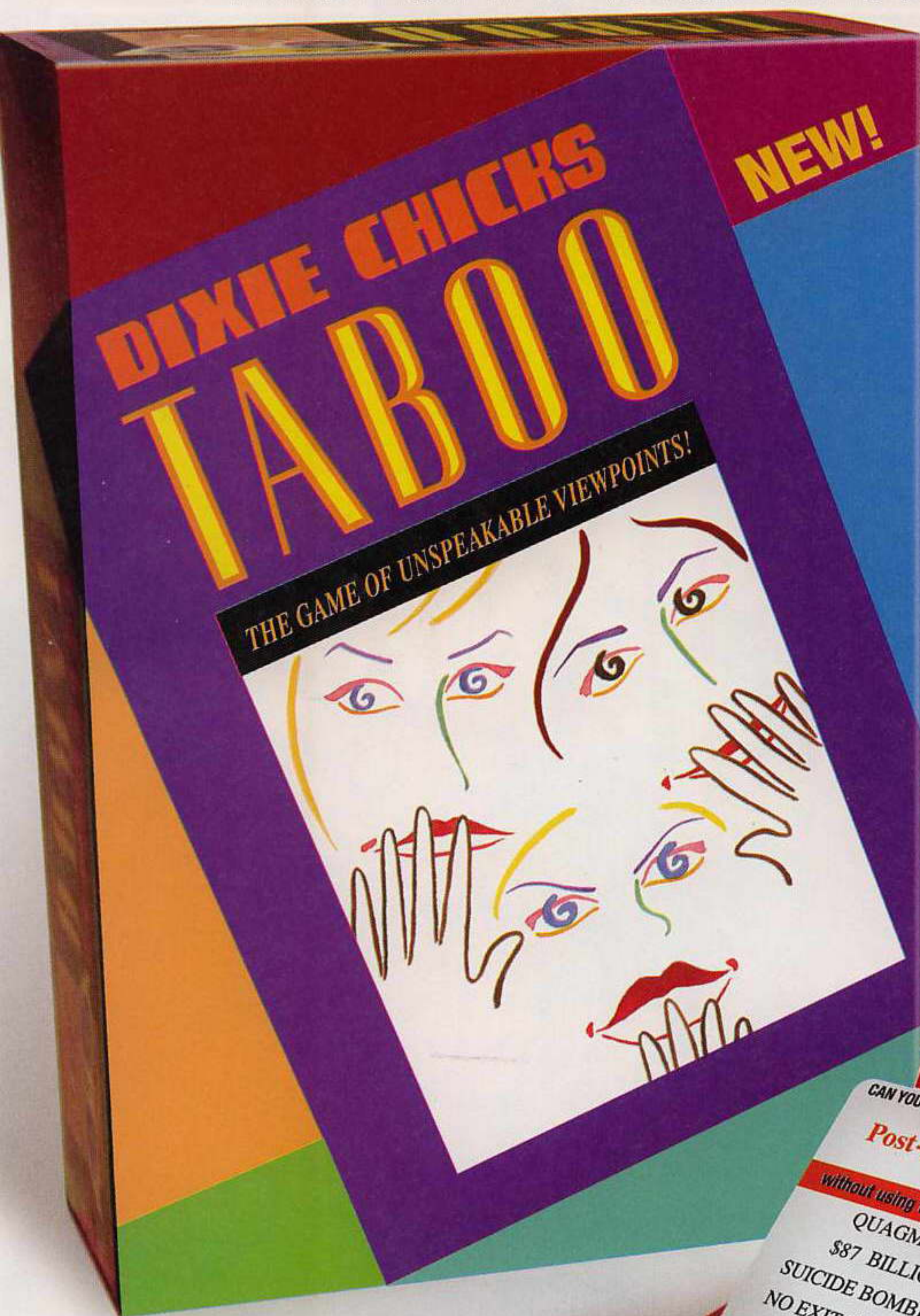
DIXIE CHICKS BACKLASH **Even Cowgirls Get The Boos**

At a March concert in London, Dixie Chick Natalie Maines said, "We're ashamed that the President of the United States is from Texas." That remark earned the Chicks the scorn and spittle-driven ire of conservative commentators, who conveniently forgot the right to free speech, not to mention the venomous insults *they* spewed about President Clinton just a few years ago. To them, the Dixies were traitors, their "treasonous" words giving aid and comfort to the enemy. Record burnings and radio bans followed. You'd think the Chicks had given Saddam himself the power of flight and heat vision. Yes, boys and girls, all because of a girl group from Texas, our nation was never in greater peril.

How do you get your team to say something critical about the "war on Iraq" without being branded a traitor by Bush administration supporters?

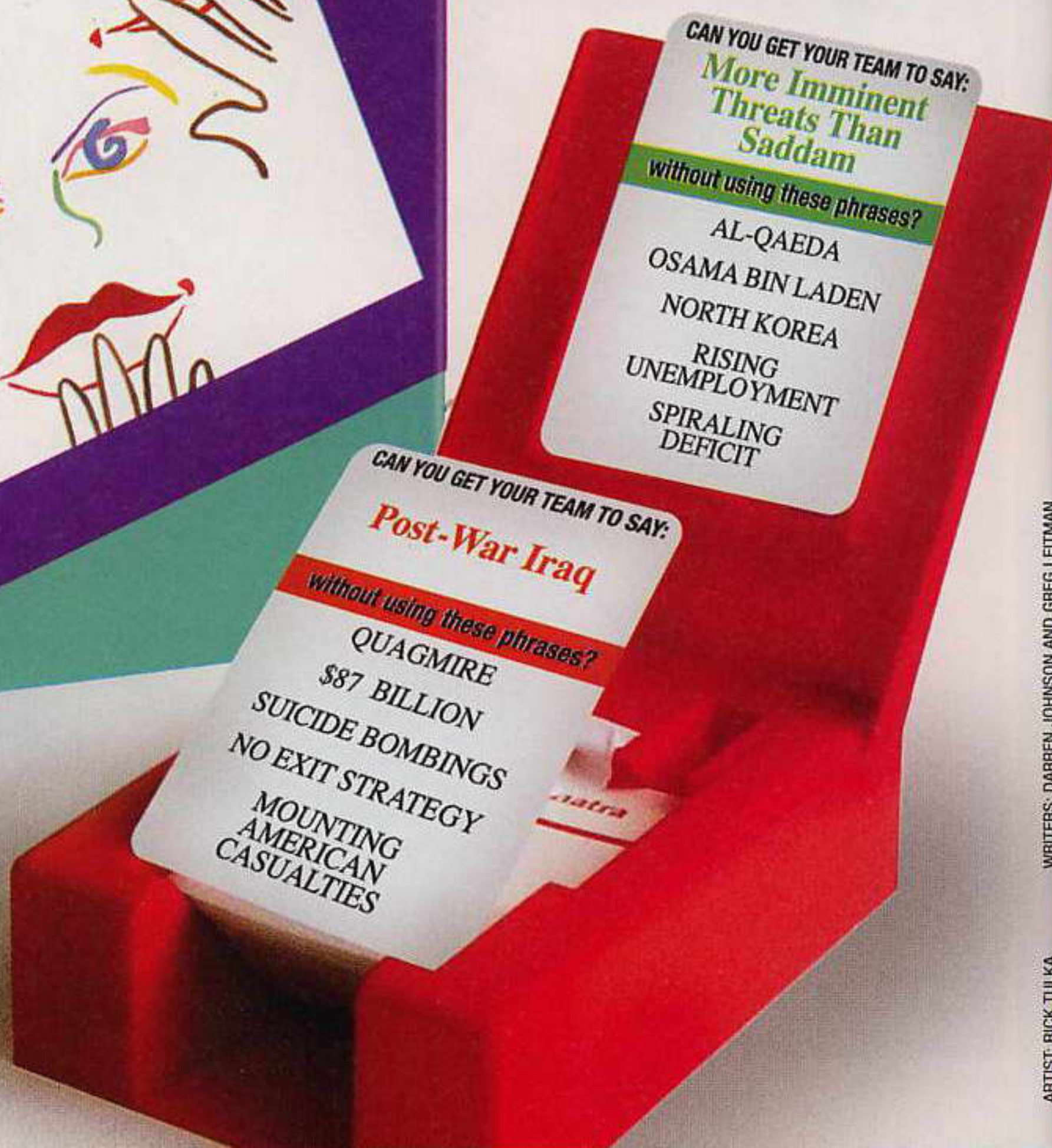
It's not easy — you can't say *Blood for Oil*, *Religious Crusade*, *Revenge for Daddy*, *No Clear 9-11 Link*, or *Destabilize the Middle East*. They're Taboo — utterly unmentionable phrases!

If you mention a Taboo phrase, you'll lose — and maybe get banned on 1,100 Clear Channel radio stations, have your CDs burned in bonfires and be shouted down with hollow slogans — just like the Dixie Chicks!



Remember:

To win, just give vague explanations or use hawkish catchphrases and simplistic answers as justification for war. But don't question the Bush administration, that's Taboo!



ALABAMA JUDGE PLAYS MOSES

Far be it from us to tell the Almighty what to do, but we think He really blew it by not adding an 11th Commandment: "Thou shalt not use the previous 10 to advance thine own grandstanding agenda." Maybe then we would have been spared the obnoxious, self-righteous pontificating of Alabama Judge Roy Moore, who made headlines by sneaking a 2-ton granite replica of the Commandments into his courthouse in the dead of night and hoped nobody would, if you'll excuse the expression, "give a God-damn." The bad news for Roy was that the Courts ruled the constitutional separation of church and state applies everywhere — even in redneck, socially-regressed, backwater states like Alabama.

THE 10 COMMANDMENTS AS PRACTICED BY JUDGE ROY MOORE



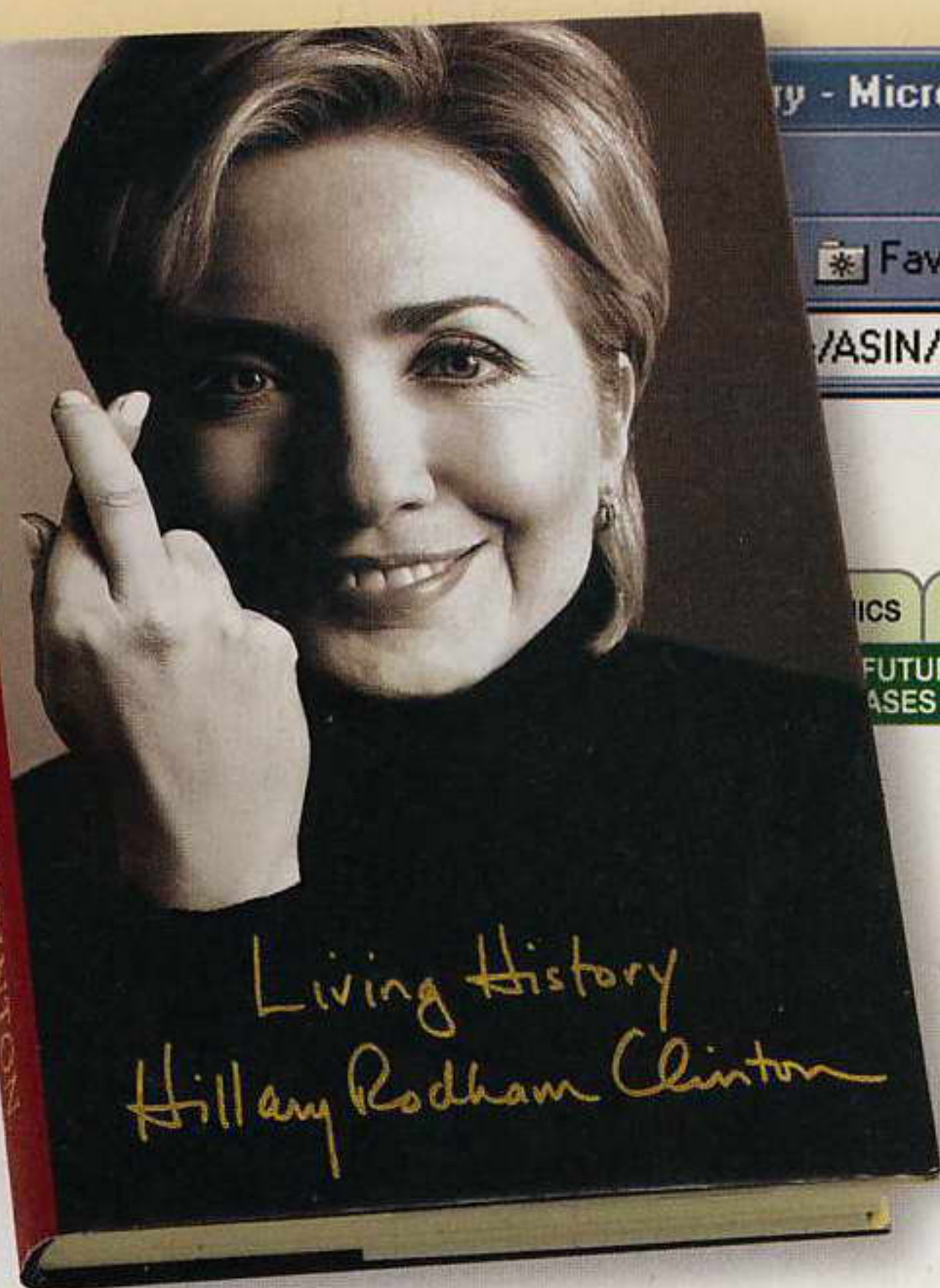
WRITER: STAN SINBERG

ARTIST: HERMAN MEJIA

Herman

HILLARY'S STORY: First Lady And The Tramp

Love her or hate her (okay, chances are you hate her), Hillary Clinton has had a fascinating life. She was a powerful and successful (shady) lawyer. She championed a controversial (and doomed) health care plan. She was elected Senator of New York (after Giuliani dropped out of the race). And most fascinating of all, she was married to a President (who couldn't keep his Air Force One in the hangar). You would think all of this would make for a fascinating book (nope)! Forget Whitewater, helloooo Whitewash!



Living History by Hillary Clinton

Book Description:

Come take a nostalgic trip back to a time when Hillary Clinton was not yet the wife of a philandering President, but, rather, the wife of a philandering hillbilly. A time when young Hillary worked on the Nixon impeachment inquiry and wondered how a President could be so stupid as to get himself in so much trouble by lying instead of just coming clean and admitting he'd done something wrong. A time when a cigar was *just* a cigar, and not an instant *Tonight Show* punchline.

Brief Quotes From The Book:

"Bill told me that Monica Lewinsky was an intern he had befriended two years earlier when she was volunteering in the West Wing during the government shutdown. He had talked to her a few times, and she had asked him for some job-hunting help. 'So,' he said, 'she gave me a job.' I asked, 'Don't you mean *you* gave *her* a job?' And he nervously chuckled, 'Oh yeah, right.'"

Customer Reviews



It takes a village—or at least a small town—to make sense of this woman!

Reviewer: **Ann Coulter**

When I found out that Sharon Stone has been tapped to play Hillary Clinton in an upcoming TV movie, I thought, "What could *she* possibly have in common with the former first lady?" But then I read Hillary's book, and realized that she was perfect for the role, because she's *already* played a schizophrenic lesbian ice-bitch psychopath in *Basic Instinct*!



This book was so full of crap it made my eyes bulge like Barbara Bush's!

Reviewer: **Elizabeth Dole**

As a fellow politician's wife, I know firsthand the truth behind many of the problems that Hillary has only hinted at in this book. If your husband's not interested in sleeping with you anymore, get him hooked on Viagra. He'll screw the fern in the living room (literally!), and he'll definitely find you more attractive. At least that's what happened to me.

Microsoft Internet Explorer

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Availability: Usually ships wrapped in a sensible beige pantsuit

☐ Add unread, unopened, unwanted copy of *Dear Socks, Dear Buddy: Kids' Letters to the First Pets*

Shamazon Sales Ranking: 2008

Customers who bought this book also bought:

[Unfaithful Bastards and the Women Who Love Them](#)

[The Seven Habits of Highly-Effective Adulterers](#)

[Mr. Personality: Monica Lewinsky's Official Episode Guide](#)

[The Rules — Presidential Spouse's Edition](#)

Editorial Review

By former President William Jefferson Clinton:

I really love this book because Hillary's ghostwriters have tremendous respect for her readers' intelligence. They know that what most people want to hear about is her favorite drink (Diet Dr. Pepper! Wow! Who knew?) and her early impressions of me (she thought my fingers were "tapered and deft." Note to self: What color are her eyes again?). What readers *don't* want to hear about is all that stupid "inappropriate sexual relations" nonsense, so the book glosses over all of my illicit affairs, sparing everyone (especially me!) a real headache. Why can't the media just get over the preposterous notion that Hillary and I are constantly at each other's throats? I mean, how *can* we be when we hardly *see* each other? The truth is, I'm very proud of her for writing this book. It's not everyone who could turn frigidity into a career move!

17

DEMI AND ASHTON: Dude, Where's My P.R.?

What it comes down to is this: one middle-aged woman, one boy, and a nation's entertainment media following and reporting their every move for reasons we *still* can't fathom. Please, someone tell us it's just an elaborate prank and that we've all been Punk'd!



Mademi and Child

ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA

18

STRAIGHT AND NARROW-MINDED: The Anti-Gay Crusade

It's pretty ironic that there's something about the gay rights movement that turns otherwise civil people into absolute dicks. After the Supreme Court overturned Texas' antiquated sodomy laws, homophobes came out of their proverbial closets to denounce not just the court's sensible decision, but every aspect of the "gay lifestyle," as if the biggest threat to our national security isn't Osama bin Laden, but Richard Simmons.

evil eye FOR THE QUEER GUY



Michael
SAVAGE

Pat
ROBERTSON

George W.
BUSH

Antonin
SCALIA

Rick
SANTORUM

**Five homophobic men.
Out to screw over an entire community.
One gay guy at a time.**

ARTIST: MARK STUTZMAN

WHAT DESPICABLE
DUO DIED IN A
HORRIFIC BOMB
THIS YEAR?

HERE WE GO WITH A SPECIAL EDITION MAD 20 FOLD-IN

The media had been diligently following this dastardly pair for months. Everyone became painfully familiar with their fiendish work and the various atrocities they were responsible for. So when their luck finally ran out with a very public downfall, few were surprised. To find out who this infamous duo is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

★★ GLOBAL TIMES ★★

★★★★★ *The Leader in World News* ★★★★★

NOWHERE TO HIDE AS TROOPS
SHOWER ORDNANCE ON BUILDING

GIGANTIC BLAST IN BALI

AVENGED IN CITY OF MOSUL

TIKRIT PAIR BLASTED WITH ROCKETS



SPORTS COVERAGE ★ 76

COMICS/GAMES ★ 54

BEHIND THE SCENES THESE TWO TRIED TO REMAIN
CALM UNDER FIRE. BUT IT WAS TOO LATE
AND JUST IMPOSSIBLE TO SAVE THEIR LOST CAUSE. LO-
CAL AND NATIONAL SUPPORT WAS GONE.

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

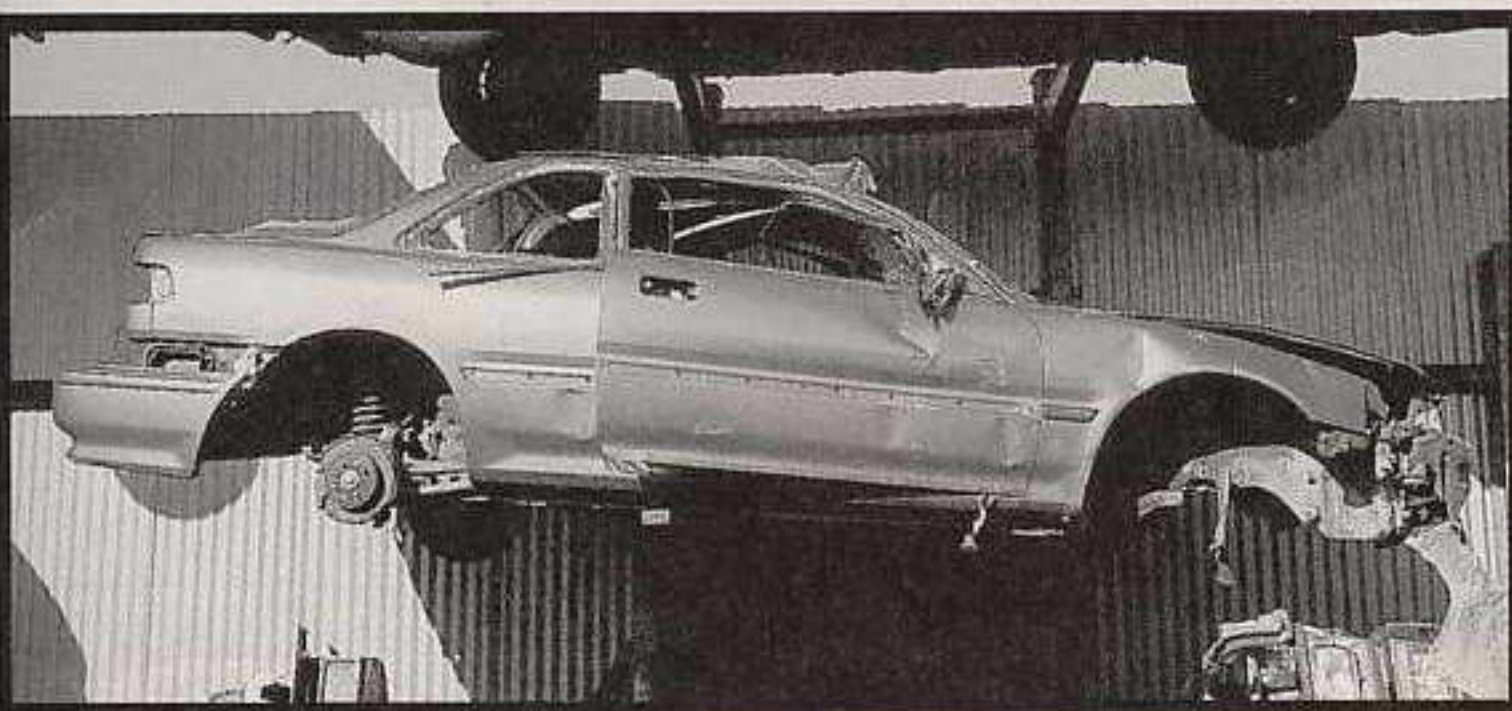
B

Tom Ridge, the very same numbskull who brought us last year's incredibly unhelpful Color-Coded Terrorist Warning System, topped himself in 2003 with advice so monumentally stupid that even total idiots like us ignored it. He wanted us to seal our windows tight with plastic sheeting and duct tape, the basic equivalent of putting a giant baggie over your head and fastening it in place with a rubber band around your neck. Since it's painfully obvious that he's not very capable as Homeland Security Chief, we're thinking maybe there's a future for Tom in television...

Tom Ridge's**Taping****Spaces**

MY CAR WENT FROM **THIS...**

...TO **THIS!**



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Originally, this unique kit was only available to highly-trained professional auto repair technicians who charge thousands of dollars for their work! But since no highly-trained professional auto repair technicians ever bought one of these unique kits, we're now making them available to anyone with a credit card!

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- Falling bricks at construction sites
- Obese jaywalkers
- Aggressive drive-thru safari animals
- Unstable and belligerent squeegee men
- Attempting a K-turn in the middle of a carwash
- Parallel parking while blindfolded
- Mistakenly merging onto a Funny Car track
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- Toppling Saddam Hussein statues
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It contains exactly the same items as our domestic kit,
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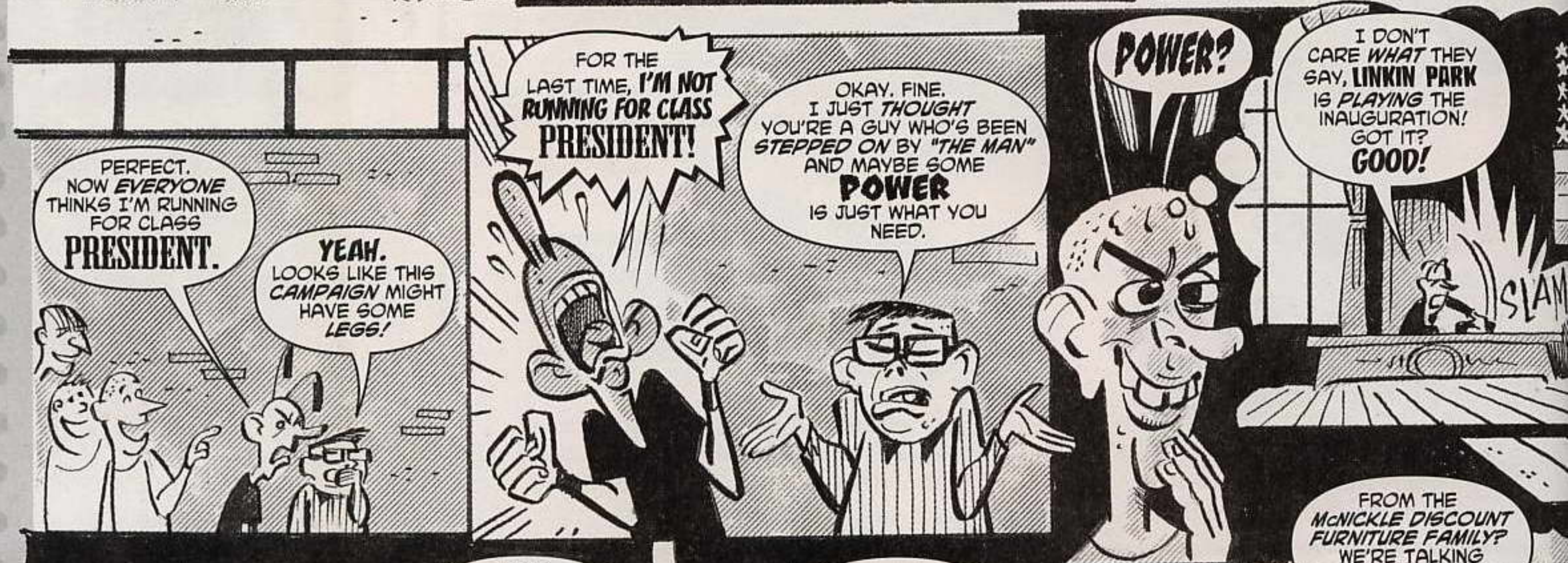
**AND IT'S ONLY
\$20 MORE!**



The
votes
are in.
It's...

MONTAGE

and...



THE PRESIDENCY



LOOK.

ME? ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? I'M NOT GONNA RUN FOR CLASS PRESIDENT.

WHAT? YOU'RE RUNNING FOR CLASS PRESIDENT? YOU GOT MY VOTE!

REALLY?

DEFINITELY. IF YOU WIN, I CAN MAKE LIKE LEE HARVEY OSWALD AND ASSASSINATE YOU!

GOOD ONE, DYLAN!

YOU CAN BE THE SECOND GUNMAN!

HE'S ON FIRE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

CANDIDATES SIGN UP FOR CLASS PRESIDENT ELECTION

HELLO THERE.

HI, I'M YOUR NEW INTERN, Jolinda!

INTERN, eh?

YES, I WANT TO LEARN ALL ABOUT THE PRESIDENCY.

FANTASTIC. LET'S SHUT THE DOOR AND START WITH A LITTLE SECRET SERVICE.

WHERE DO I SIGN UP?

SO SHE'S RICH. IT'S NOT LIKE SHE'S GONNA BUY THE ELECTION.

BUY, HELL! WITH YOU RUNNING THEY'LL PROBABLY JUST GIVE HER THE DAMN THING FOR FREE!

THANKS FOR BEING MY CAMPAIGN MANAGER, WALTER.

NO SWEAT. I WON'T LET YOU DOWN! NOW, THE FIRST THING TO REMEMBER AS A CANDIDATE IS THAT YOUR BACKGROUND WILL BE TOTALLY EXPOSED.

KA-CHUNK KA-CHUNK

AS OUR OWN PRESIDENT ONCE SAID, "BRING IT ON."

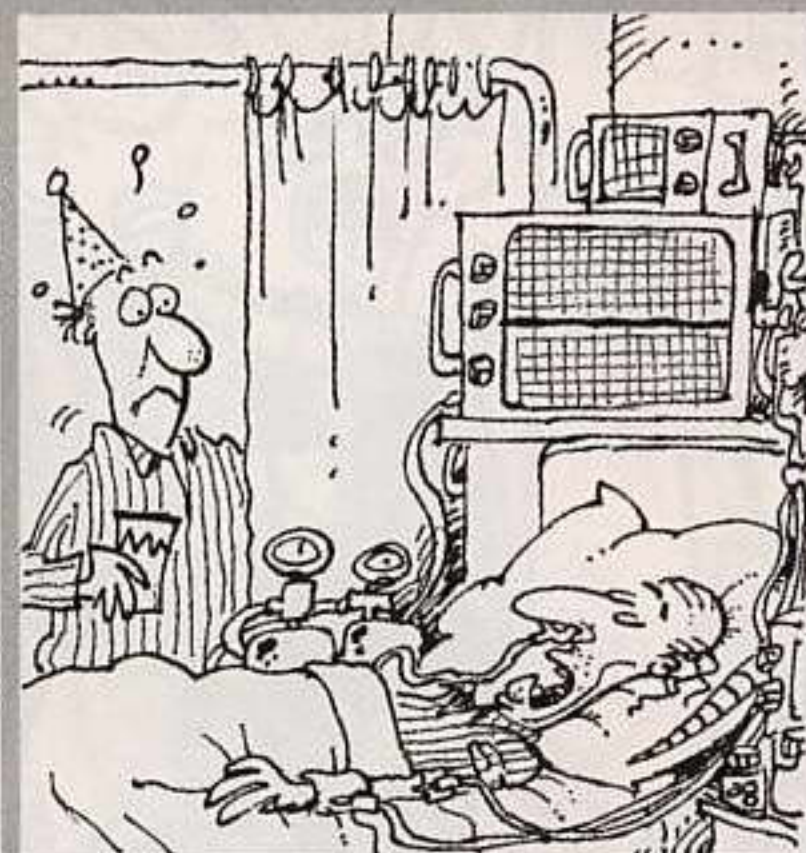
JOIN MONROE

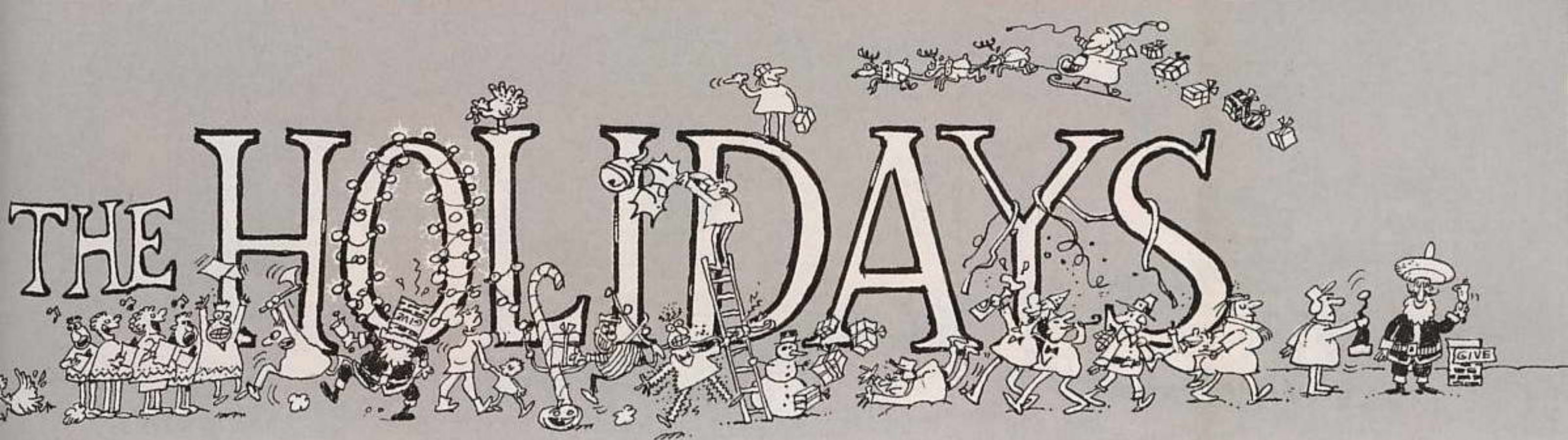


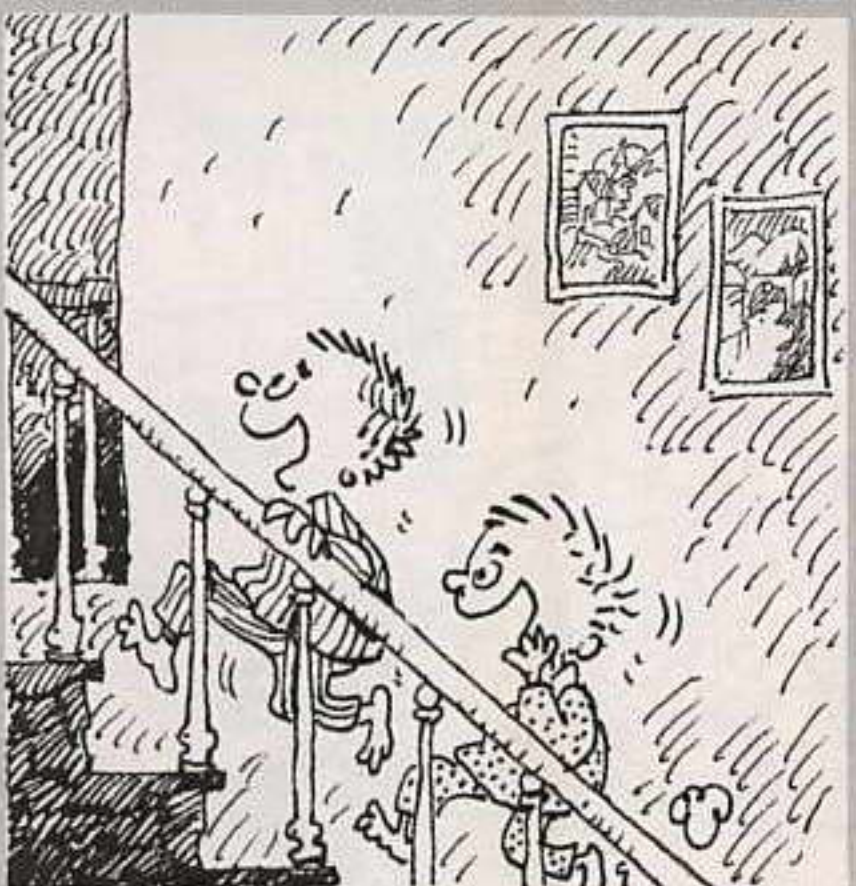
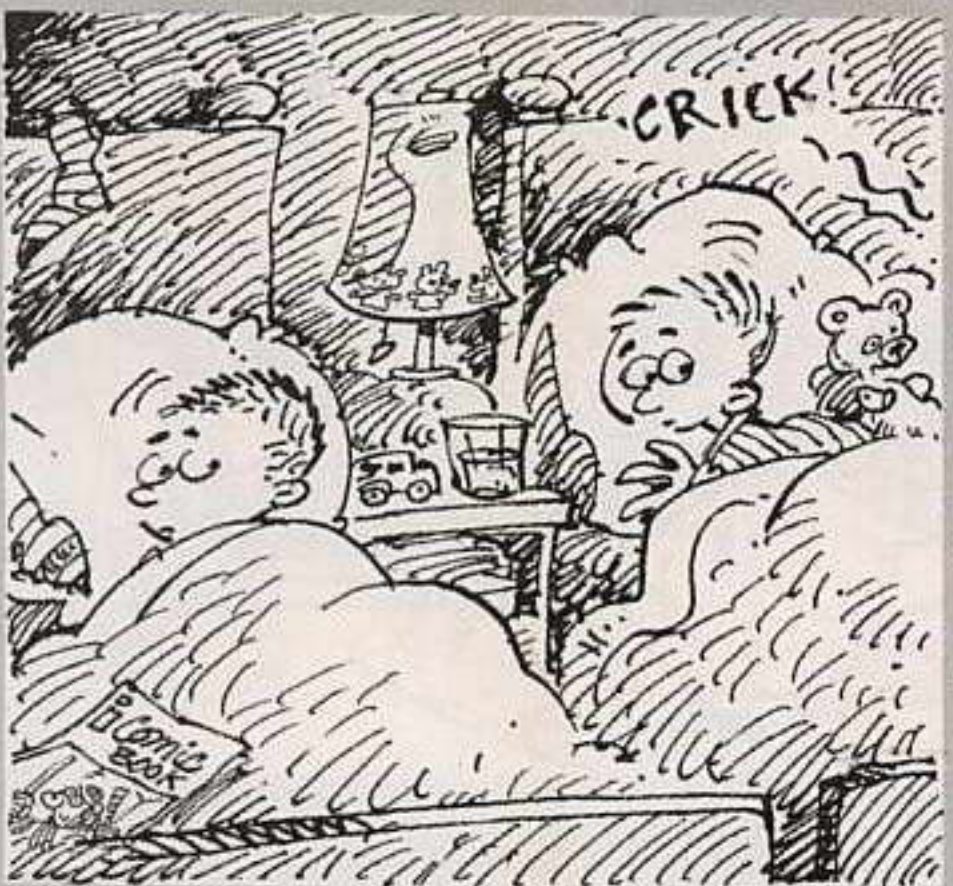




SERGIO ARAGONES PRESENTS A MAD LOOK AT







DRAGON'S



ZING OUT THE OLD DEPT.

For as long as man has kept track of such things, Dick Clark has been in Times Square on New Year's Eve, smiling for the camera and counting down the seconds to midnight. Well, this year, as a change of pace...

MAD COUNTS DOWN

Dick Clark's New Year's Rockin' Eve

10!

...is the number of times Dick Clark feigns trying to remember something that is written in extra-large type on the teleprompter right in front of him.

9!

...is the number of times in every segment that Dick Clark mentions the upcoming special musical guest you've never heard of before.

8!

...is how many times they cut back to the nutball shirtless guy in Times Square and then flash the temperature on the screen as if the viewers can't figure out it's cold by themselves.

7!

...is how often per hour Dick Clark puts his hand on his forehead and turns his face, as if to distance himself from the stupid joke the correspondent just told at Michael Jackson's expense.

6!

...is how many seconds producer/host/egomaniac Dick Clark's name doesn't appear anywhere on screen over the entire four-hour broadcast.

5!

...is the number of times you shake your head in bewilderment after Dick Clark calls a performance by O-Town "terrific."

4!

...is the number of times per minute your cranky grandfather tells you that anyone who goes to Times Square is crazy.

3!

...is the number of generations Dick Clark is removed from the show's target audience.

2!

...is the number of minutes after midnight viewers continue to watch the show.

1!

...is the number of years we think Dick Clark has left in him, but he always proves us wrong, year after year.

BONK!



ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN
WRITER: BUTCH D'AMBROSIO