

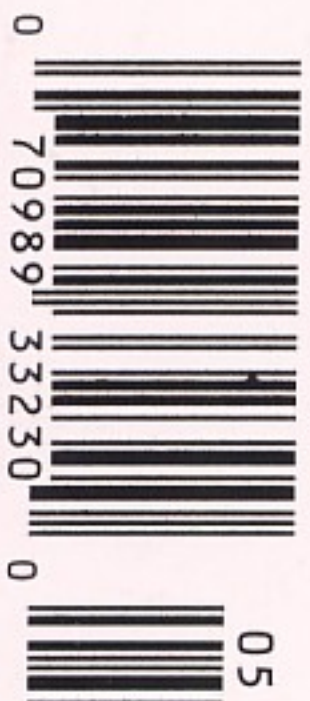
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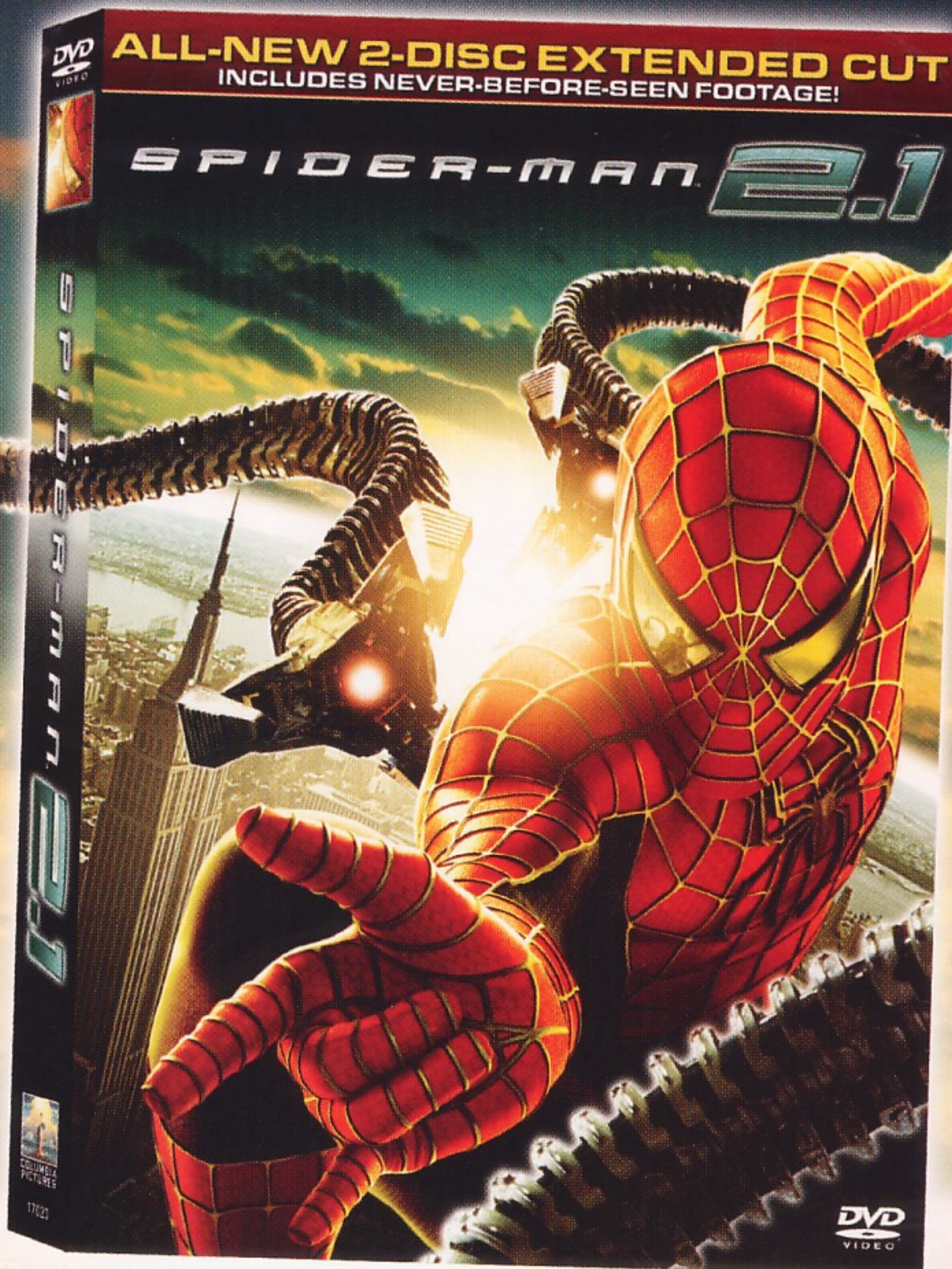
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MAD

MAY 2007

NUMBER 477

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FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON

In the land of the blind, the one-eyed man is king. Also, there's lots of competition for handicapped parking!



46



6



10





SHOW AND SMELL

I love your magazine. I love it so much I did an informative speech in my public speaking class about it. I talked about your history and your articles. I even made a poster! But the thing is I got a "B" on it. Do you think my teacher is prejudiced against a MAD fan?

Matt Burket, Xenia, OH

Mattman — No, we don't think your teacher is prejudiced against MAD readers. She's probably just prejudiced against boring, useless and idiotic presentations! Don't worry about it, we're sure you'll do better next year when you're repeating the grade! —Ed.

IT'S A CARD KNOCK LIFE

I'm tired of all those dumb readers who keep complaining about getting the subscription slips inside your magazine despite having subscriptions. So for all of you, here's a laundry list of things you can do with them:

- T.P.
- Erotic Origami (avoid paper cuts)
- Hand it out like flyers to the people passing by
- Carpet for you bladder-weak dog
- Construct the first paper skyscraper
- Subscribe to MAD again for some reason

Adrian Ofman, Philadelphia, PA

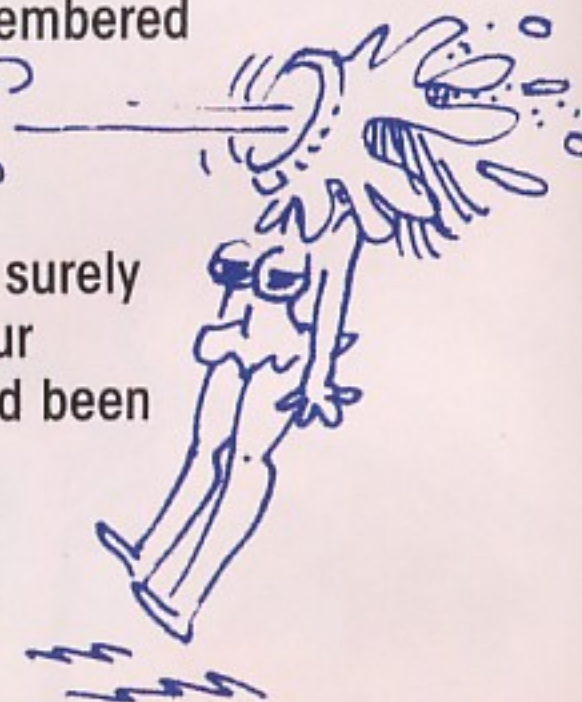
Yo Adrian — That list also applies to things readers can do to this very page that your missive appears on. We will say this, though — it's a lot of fun to say "paper skyscraper" over and over! Thanks for writing! —Ed.

THANKS FOR THE MEMORY

I am a freshman in high school and I love your magazine. I have noticed a few letters about how MAD got people in trouble at school, so I thought maybe if I told you about how MAD actually helped me in school, then you would print my letter. Anyway, one night I was reading MAD #474, which I had just gotten in the mail, when I came across the word "impugn." I was quick to recognize that this was one of my vocabulary words in my honors English class (yes, I am an honors student and I read MAD) and remembered that I had vocabulary homework to do. If it had not been for MAD I surely would have forgotten my homework and gotten a disappointing zero. So, although I do not recall what the word impugn actually means, I thank you, MAD magazine, for reminding me to do my homework.

Jared Naimark, Phoenix, AZ

Naimark My Words — What a weird coincidence! We were reading your letter when we suddenly remembered that we had an issue to put out! If it hadn't been for your letter, we surely would have forgotten our publishing schedule and been out of a job! —Ed.



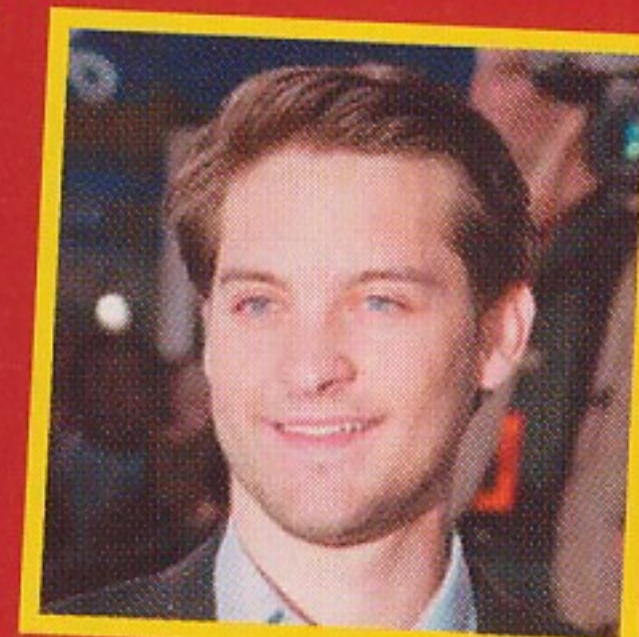
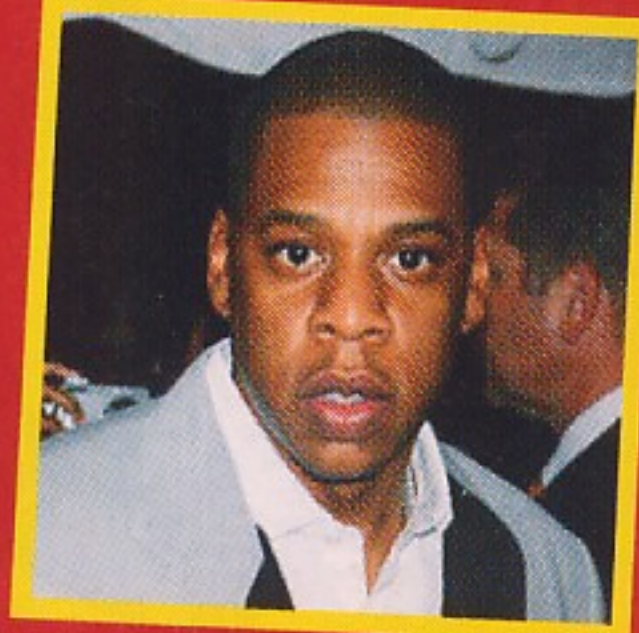
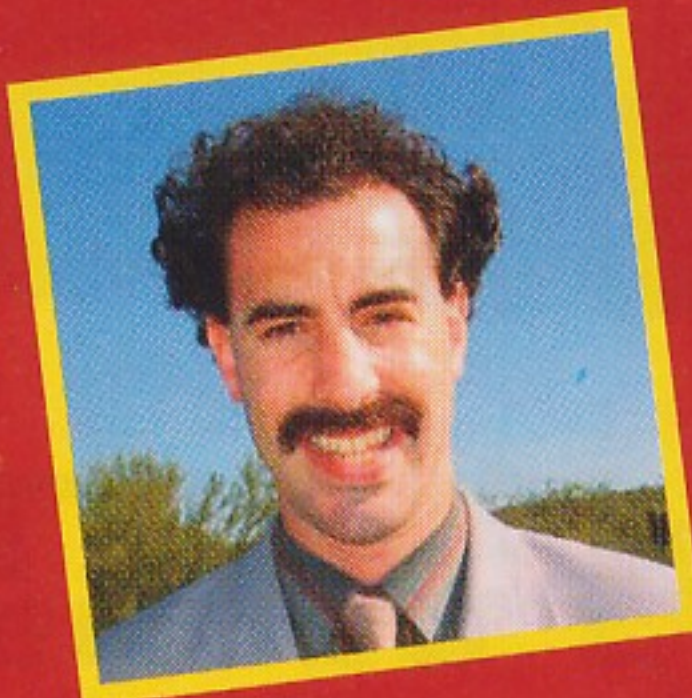
THE ED.'S NIFTY FIFTY™

Oooo Grandpappy! It's time for another edition of the Nifty Fifty™ — the gold standard for MAD's Celebrity Snaps! Below is a list of the celebrities we most want to see gracing the Letters Page holding a copy of MAD. Here's what you do! Send in the photographs (sorry pictures can't be returned) via snail mail or to our e-mail address (letters@madmagazine.com — put Nifty Fifty in subject line) and if we print it, you will receive a three-year MAD subscription. Remember, we also want Celebrity Snaps of people not appearing on this list. So get out there and start hassling stars!

- 30-Minute Moron Rachael Ray
- Britney "Baldy" Spears
- America's Housekeeper Nancy Pelosi
- Barack "Don't Call Me Osama" Obama
- Sharp-Tongued Hottie Sarah Silverman
- Reformed Homosexual Ted Haggert
- The Only Working Baldwin Brother Alec
- Office weirdo Rainn Wilson
- Lying Homophobe Isaiah Washington
- Honest Homophobe Tim Hardaway
- Legendary NBA Ball Handler, John Amaechi
- British Bossman Ricky Gervais
- Golden Girl Kim Kardashian
- Anyone from the cast of *Heroes*
- D*ck In a Box Andy Samberg
- Pedophile Stalker Chris Hansen
- Gossip Monger Perez Hilton

- Oscar Loser Abigail Breslin
- Musician/Nudist Pete Wentz
- Dwyane "That's Not A Typo" Wade
- Swinging Superhero Tobey Maguire
- Oscar Sore Loser Eddie Murphy
- Phil "Man Boobs" Mickelson
- *The Hills* Ingénue Lauren Conrad
- Eroding Stone Mick Jagger
- Anyone from the cast of *The Knights of Prosperity*
- *American Idol* Hottie Katharine McPhee
- Queen-In-Training Kate Middleton
- Improv Imbecile Michael Richards
- Anyone from the Astronaut Love Triangle
- Sasha Baron Cohen as Borat
- Boy Band Refugee Justin Timberlake
- Irish Meddler Bono
- Crazy Catwalker Tyra Banks

- Botoxed Has-Been Axl Rose
- David "The Hoff" Hasselhoff
- AARP Sexpot Angela Lansbury
- 24 Badass Kiefer Sutherland
- The Mac and PC guys
- Katie Couric's Seat Filler Meredith Vieira
- Brat Packer Molly Ringwald
- *Maxim* Godsend Jessica Alba
- Mr. Beyonce — Jay-Z
- Anna Nicole Smith Trifecta Howard K. Stern, Judge Larry Seidlin or Larry Birkhead
- DC Comics VP Pinup Bob Wayne
- Chelsea "Thank God I Don't Have My Mother's Cankles" Clinton
- Lefty Loose Cannon Maureen Dowd
- Pie-Faced Pundit Chris Matthews
- Choking Victim Alex Rodriguez



MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS



RILEY AND JIM (WITHOUT THE BEARD COMBOVER)

I'm a long-time reader and a first time letter writer. Two weeks ago I went to see comedian Jim Gaffigan in concert. After the show I was leaving and I saw him sitting in the lobby of the theatre. And then I thought to myself, "what a good opportunity this is for a free subscription." Luckily, I always keep a trusty issue of MAD with me and when I asked him if I could have a picture taken with him holding up the issue, he said "yes."

Riley Moore, Madison, WI

Moore, Moore, Moore — Jim was just sitting in the lobby? What, was he waiting for his ride? Anyway, enjoy your three-year subscription for your snap of the funny man, Sierra Mist pitchman and *My Boys* co-star! —Ed.

MAD BLURBS

On his website danecook.com, the comedian reacted to his appearance on the cover of MAD #475:



I am featured on the cover of MAD magazine this month. It is quite an incredible accomplishment. This is a magazine that I collected as a boy and now Alfred E. Neuman is doing my SU-FI on the cover. 1952 is when this magazine first hit newsstands. I'm just blown away looking at this picture. Haaaaa.

MAD is known for their brutal roast like agenda and I love that about them. It's not the real deal facts with sources and substance. Noooooo. This rag runs with the nasty rumor mill media created character pov. It's an honor to be chopped up and spit out in here. Second to being mocked and impersonated on *SNL* I feel. They could call me a baby seal rapist with a stutter and I would curtsy with glee.

From the caricature on the cover to the rapidly drawn comic strips inside its all validation. I am now a part of pop lexicon and I don't mind saying this. IT FEELS F&^*^%\$ RITECHOUS. I'm hangin' with SPY vs. SPY my all time favorite.

Honored to join the likes of Tom Cruise, Superman, John F. Kennedy, *Star Wars*, *Jaws*, *The Godfather*, *King Kong*, David Letterman, Madonna, *The Incredibles*, Chris Rock, Shrek, Eminem, Adam Sandler, *Seinfeld*, Will Smith, iPod and *The Terminator* as we get our asses handed to us!!!!!!

"What, me worry?"

Don't feel bad if you couldn't get through all of Dane's drivel, we couldn't either! Dane, thanks for the kind words! —Ed.



THE BIG CURSE

I am responding to your question "Could there be a curse of MAD?" I would like to state for the record that there most definitely IS a curse of MAD. I have been reading MAD since it was a lowly EC comic book and I was a bright but naïve youngster. The curse of MAD followed me throughout my teen and college years and on into adulthood as a professional journalist. It seemed I could not escape its thrall. It was always there, lurking in the background, through the turbulence of the 1960s, the crisis of Watergate, the agony of Vietnam, the insipid Reagan years, the deceit of two Bushes, continuing conflicts in the Middle East, scandals and outrages, wars and rumors of wars and general malfeasance in the corporate world and even sports. It was the curse of MAD that taught me to look behind the headlines and the corporate and political spin and crapola. It forced me to think for myself and to look for the irony and truth in life. The curse of MAD taught me to always question authority and never take life too seriously. Yes, the curse of MAD does indeed exist and I have been blessed with it all my life.

Jim Marrs, Springtown, TX

30 Seconds to Marrs — Please, there's no need to thank us...largely because it sounds like we've made you into a thoroughly miserable human being — sorry to ruin your life! Thanks for writing! —Ed.

P.S. If you have a story about how MAD has cursed your life, e-mail it to letters@madmagazine.com (put in "The Big Curse" in the subject line) or mail it to: Amy "The Big Curse" Vozeolas, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019.

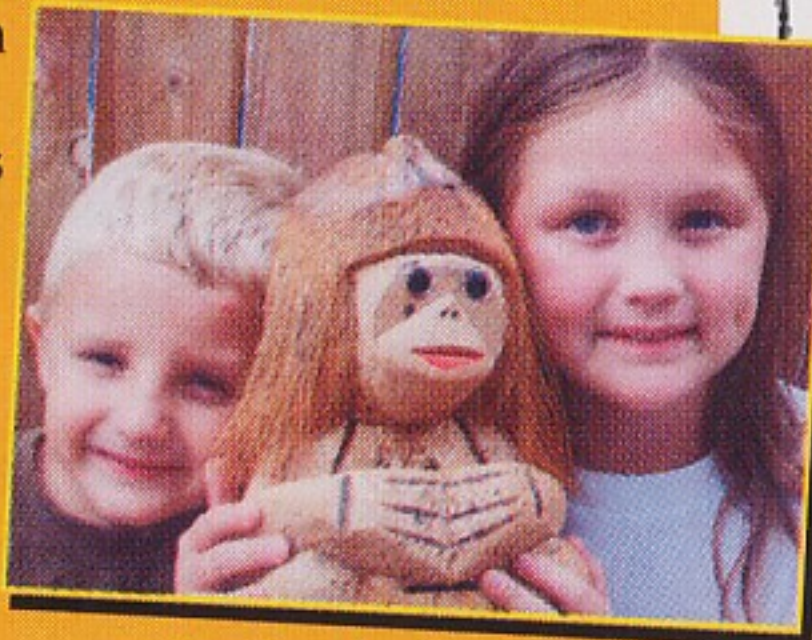
ANTIQUES FREAKSHOW WITH HANS BRICKFACE

A few days ago, I was at a rummage sale and spotted this relic that was obviously from the Gilligan Dynasty. I was barely able to conceal my excitement as I paid my dollar to the fools who knew not what treasure was slipping between their fingers. Somehow the Smithsonian got wind of it and has been bugging me, but I say, do you want to call Sotheby's or should I?

Corey Case, Clinton, IL

Cold Case — Thank you for sending in your "antique" to be evaluated by our own King of Collectibles, Hans Brickface. We tracked him down at the Staten Island Hotel (ironically located in Darien, CT) where he was attending a national symposium on tchotchkes, knickknacks and trinkets. Here is his assessment:

Well frost my strudel! Although this is a recently created collectible, and not an antique, it is highly sought after and extremely valuable just the same. Look at the crude, child-like craftsmanship! Observe the figure's round head, blank expression and stringy wig-like hair! Clearly, this is a coconut depiction of Britney Spears! But here is where it gets exciting! It's actually a self-portrait carved by Britney herself in arts and crafts class during one of her many stints in rehab! Although it's nothing special, it shows more creativity than any of her albums! Enjoy it while you can, because apparently Kevin Federline is looking to take custody of it!



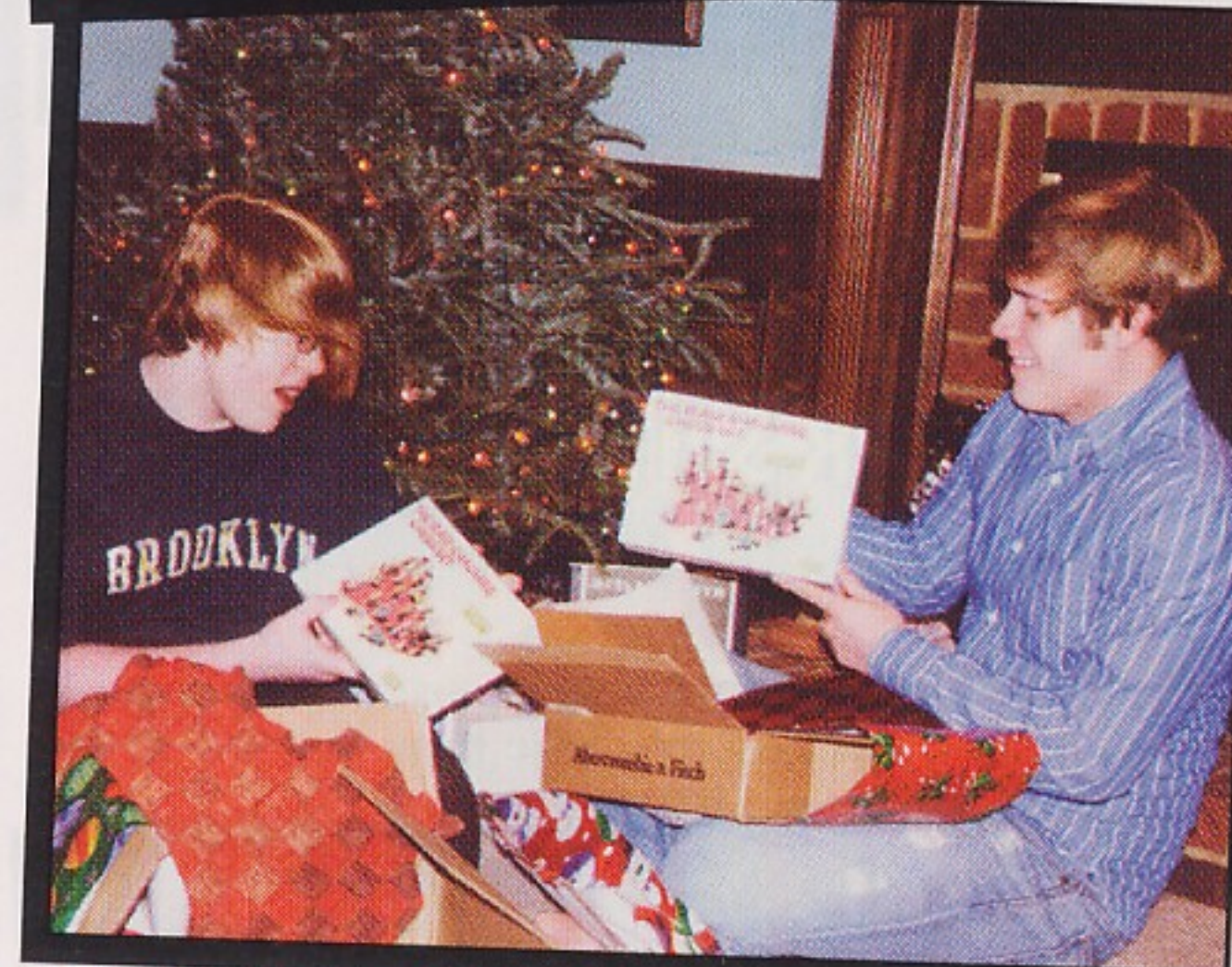


BORED GAMES

My younger brother, Jeff and I knew that our mom, separated and underemployed, would not be able to find, nor afford to buy the Wii or PlayStation 3 that we wanted for Christmas. We thought this would be a bleak holiday, with not much to entertain us over the winter break. I would be able to deal with the disappointment, knowing that when I returned to school at the University of Georgia, my roommate would have the coveted Wii to entertain and amuse us. But my younger brother, a middle school student living at home with our mom, would not be so lucky. However, thanks to your fine magazine, our Christmas was filled with the joy and laughter possible only through superior gaming. Imagine our surprise when we opened our gift boxes to find a game rarer and more fun than Wii and PlayStation 3 combined: Iraqi Quagmire Chess sets!

Steven Griffin, Roswell, GA

Griffindor — Christmas couldn't have been so bad if Donald Trump himself stopped by to open gifts under the tree with you! Oh sorry, it's just come to our attention that that is not The Donald, but it's just your younger brother! Our bad! We guess Christmas really *did* suck for you this year! —Ed.



"THE JEFFREY" AND STEVEN CELEBRATE CHRISTMAS

THE BIG QUESTION

This month we ask:

What celebrity would you most like to see gunned down by paintballers?

- "N-word" spewing comic Michael "Kramer" Richards
- Drunk driving skeleton Nicole Richie
- Morning talk show loudmouth Rosie O'Donnell
- American Idol mophead Taylor Hicks

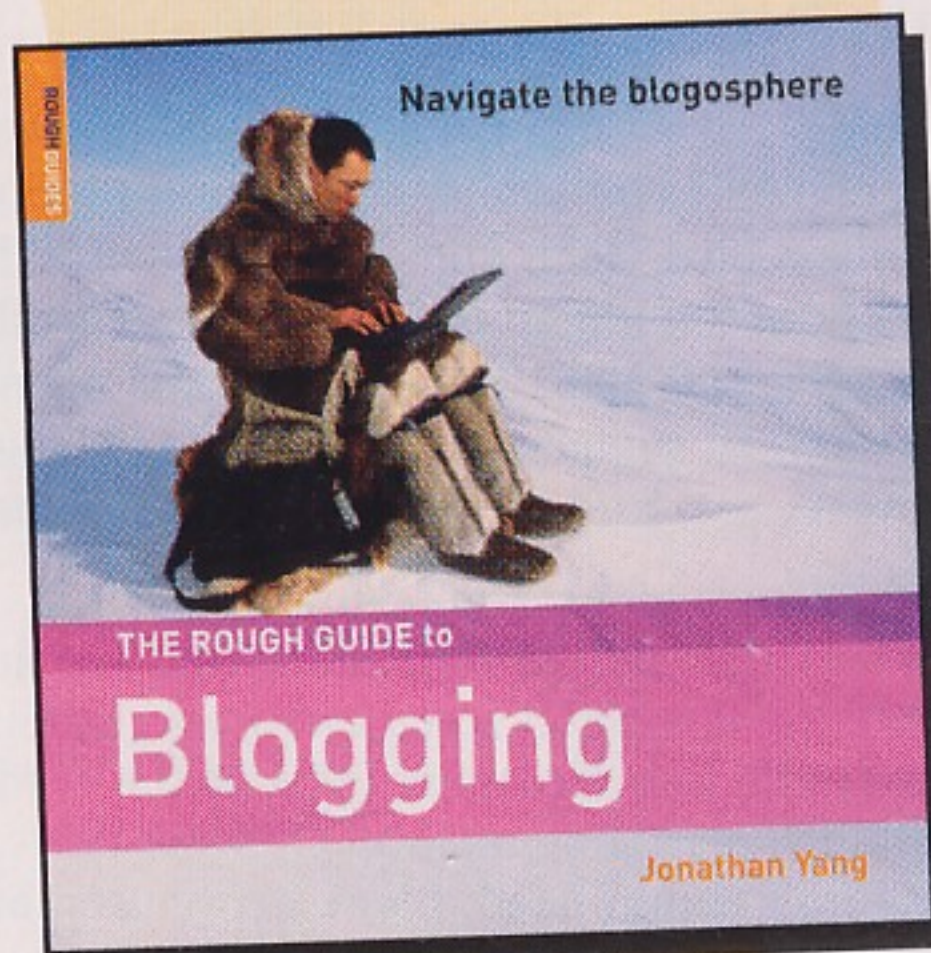
Send your votes by e-mail (letters@madmagazine.com) and make sure you put "The Big Question" in the subject line, or via snail mail to Amy "The Big Question" Vozeolas, MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

**NEXT MONTH
IN MAD #478
ON SALE MAY 15!**

**SPIDER-MAN 3 OUTTAKES,
LAW AND ORDER: SVU**

READER ALERT!

If you were lucky enough to have your mis- sive printed on this month's letters page then you will receive a copy of *The Rough Guide to Blogging*, courtesy of our friends at Rough Guides. If your letter didn't make it in, don't throw your computers out the window — it's on sale now!



**NEXT MONTH IN
MAD CLASSICS #15
ON SALE MAY 15!**

**SHREK! JOHNNY DEPP
AND PIRATES!
AND OUR PARODY OF OCEAN'S II**

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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MAD welcomes reader submissions.

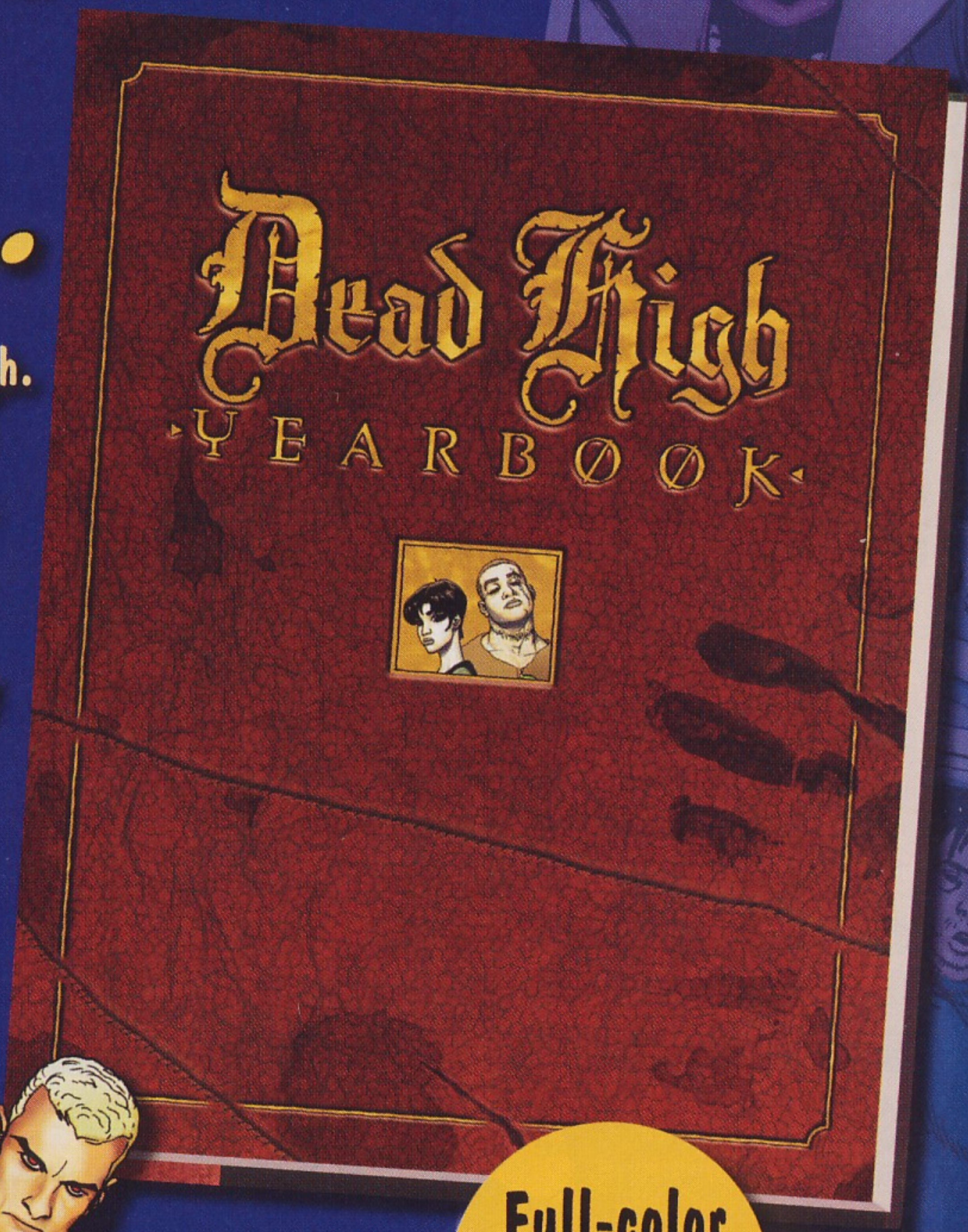
Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

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Dead High

IT'S A
**KILLER
SCHOOL.**

Meet the students of Dead High. Just like any school, they are all different types: rich, poor, fat, skinny, in love and not. But even though they seem like regular kids at first, they don't stay that way for long, because every last one of them ends up dead—or undead!



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THE FUNDALINI PAGES

CLEAN YOUR AIR DUCTS THE AFFORDABLE WAY WITH FERRETS!

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- Cankered Hangnails • Hanging cankers

...And aren't afraid to show the world, we want you for our new reality show! We're looking for men and women between the ages of 18 and 45, who are willing to be filmed in a hospital for 37 days for a chance at a big cash payoff! Call for more information and to schedule an audition with a casting director: 310-555-3658 ext. 73

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BOY SCOUT MERIT BADGES FOR THE 21ST CENTURY



Jackass Stunt Safety



School Shooting Survival



Clean Urine Test



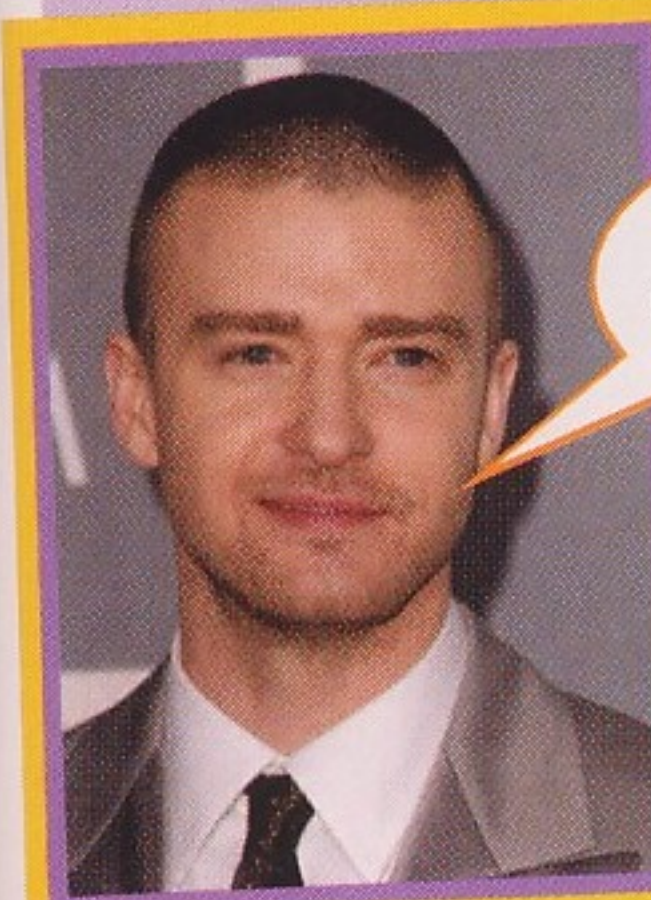
Responsible Underage Drinking



Teacher-Student Abstinence



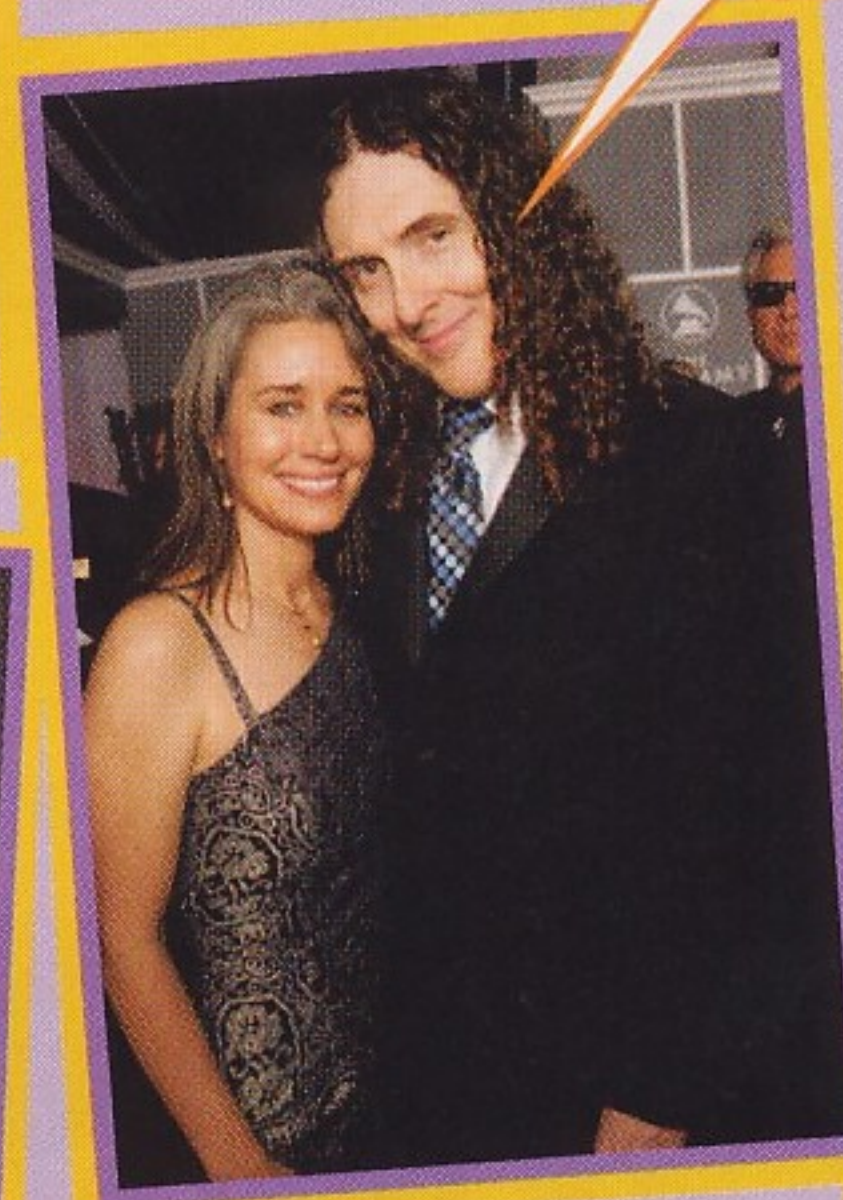
FUNDALINI FOTO NEWS: FUNDALINI GOES TO THE GRAMMYS



Know what? My face looks the same right side up or upside-down!



Thanks for the compliment, but I don't have a nose ring — oh, someone get me a Kleenex!



We've had a lot of fights over whether we'd raise our children "weird"!



Hurry up and take the picture — there's a flask of rubbing alcohol waiting for me backstage!



We met on eHarmony!



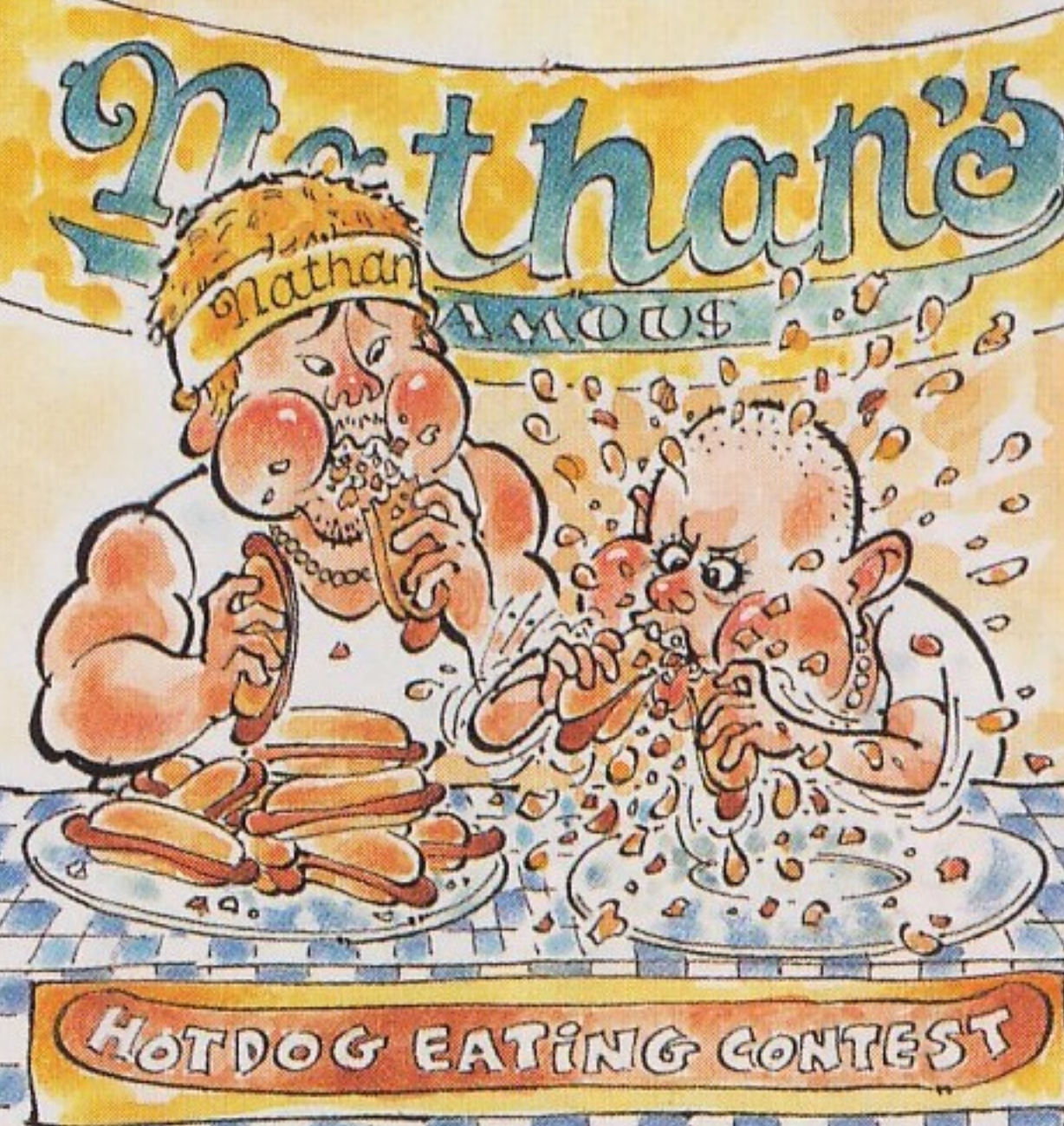
And as a special treat for all the Grammy viewers, we're not singing tonight!

BRITNEY SPEARS PUBLICITY STUNTS THAT WOULD REALLY GET OUR ATTENTION...

Get arrested for stalking the girlfriend of an astronaut she has a crush on

Enter the Nathan's hot dog eating contest and defeat that Japanese guy who wins every year

Convert to an obscure religious cult where women are not allowed to sing or be seen in public



Have her tonsils removed, even though they're perfectly fine

Try to start an affair with gay ex-NBAer John Amaechi

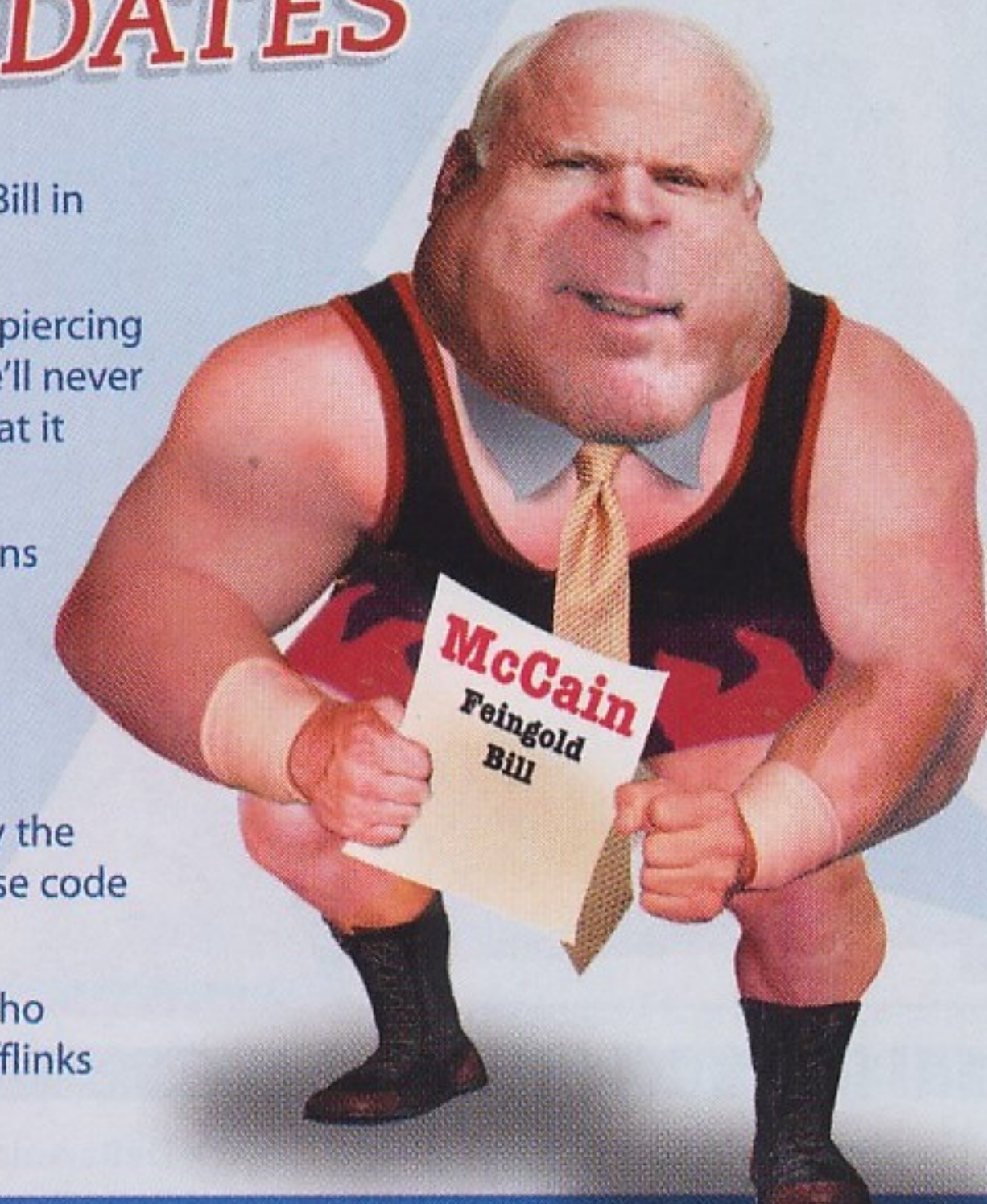
Provide DNA proof that she's the mother of Anna Nicole Smith's baby

Go an entire week without humiliating herself

MEET THE '08 PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES

THIS MONTH: SENATOR JOHN MCCAIN

- Won top billing on McCain-Feingold Bill in a bloody steel cage match
- Right now, the flag pin on his lapel is piercing through two layers of epidermis. But he'll never give you the satisfaction of knowing that it hurts like a bastard
- During the upcoming debates, he plans to bring up the fact that, unlike Rudy Giuliani, he once hosted an entire *Saturday Night Live* WITHOUT wearing women's clothing
- He still dictates letters to his secretary the old-fashioned way, by tapping out morse code through his office wall with a spoon
- Is currently the only sitting Senator who knows 47 ways to kill a guy with his cufflinks



SPOILED BRATTON

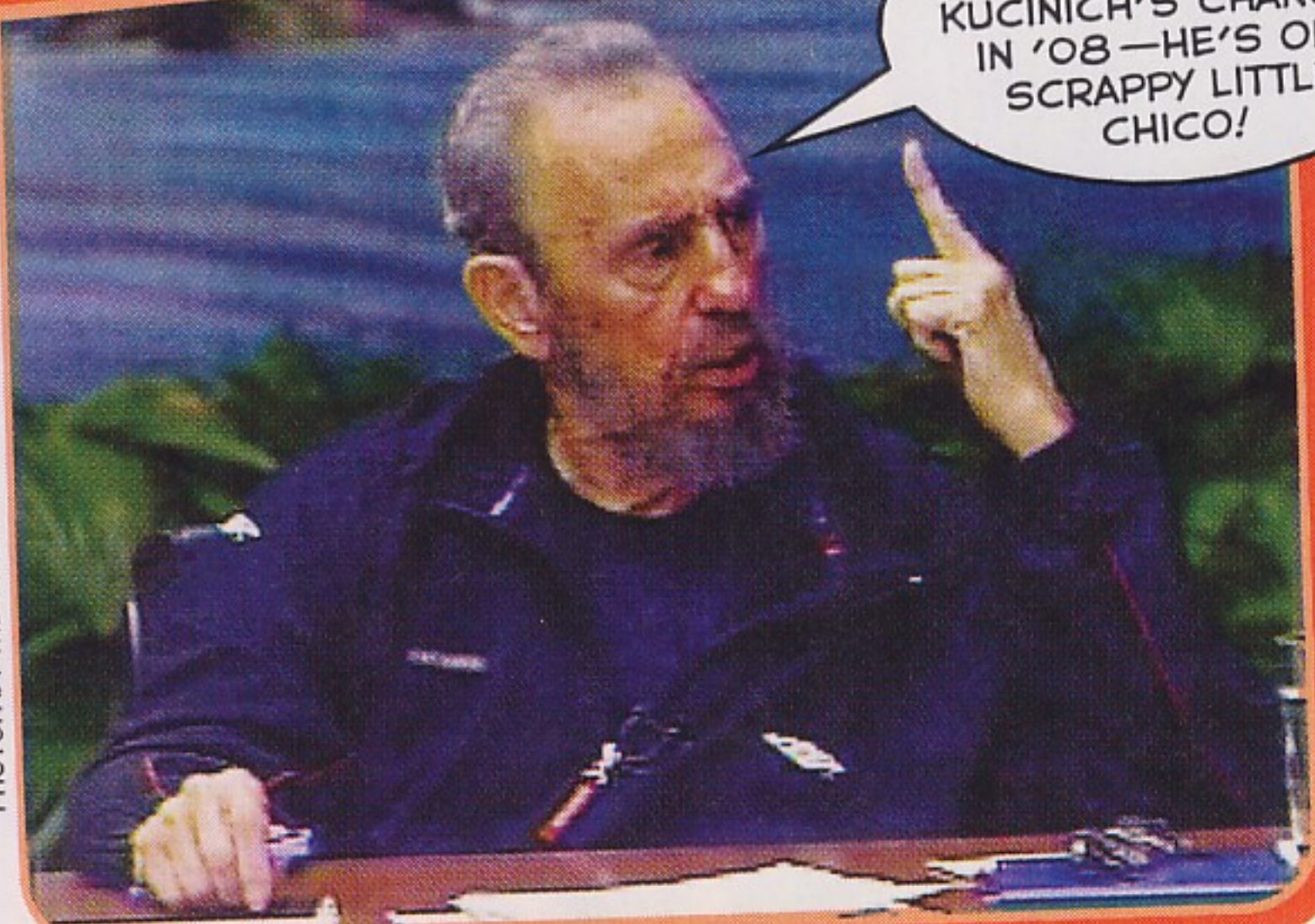


HA! I JUST PUT WHIPPED CREAM ALL OVER MY MOUTH AND STARTED GROWLING AT THE KIDS--YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE LOOK ON THEIR FACES!!

Old Yeller's practical joke backfires.

CASTRO Comments:

PHOTO: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS



CALL ME CRAZY, BUT I LIKE DENNIS KUCINICH'S CHANCES IN '08 — HE'S ONE SCRAPPY LITTLE CHICO!

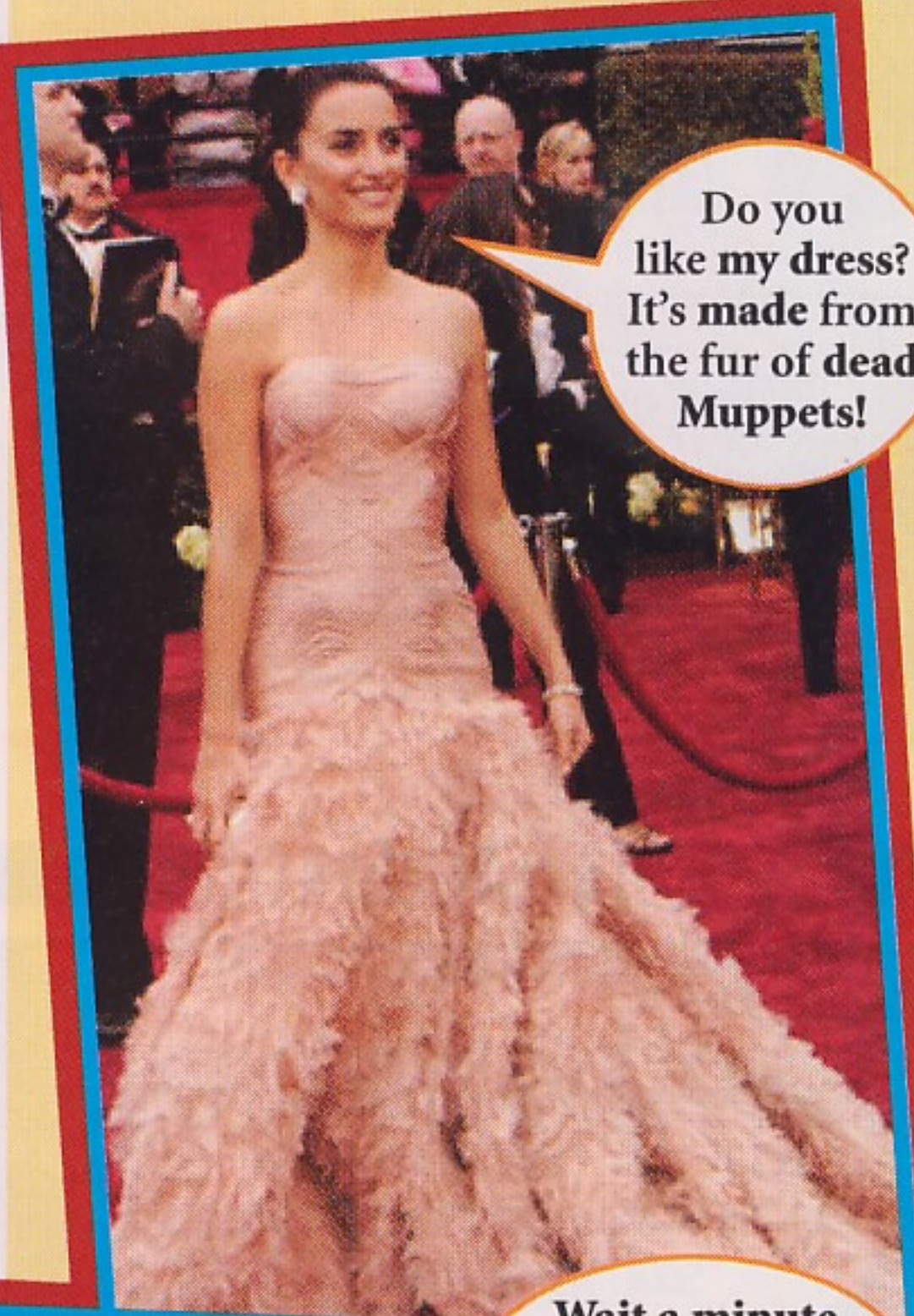
THE FAST 5

REASONS TO
UPGRADE TO THE NEW
MICROSOFT WINDOWS
VISTA OS

- 1 Your computer's been running just a bit too smoothly lately
- 2 You think Bill Gates' wealth has been overstated and you want to help him out with a few hundred dollars of your money
- 3 You're lonely, and talking to tech support day after day after day is a great way to have some personal contact with someone
- 4 You're feeling nostalgic for the time you got your first computer and couldn't figure out what the hell you were doing — and are looking to recapture that magic
- 5 It will put you one step closer to switching to Linux



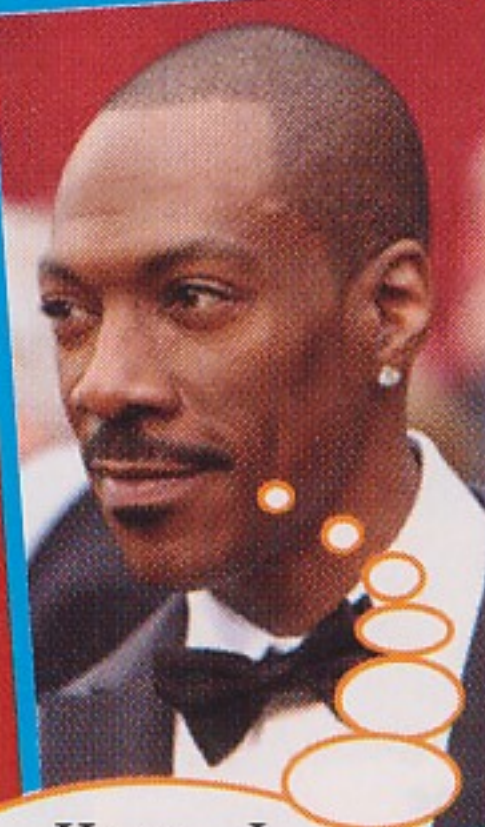
FUNDALINI FOTO NEWS: FUNDALINI GOES TO THE OSCARS



Do you like my dress? It's made from the fur of dead Muppets!



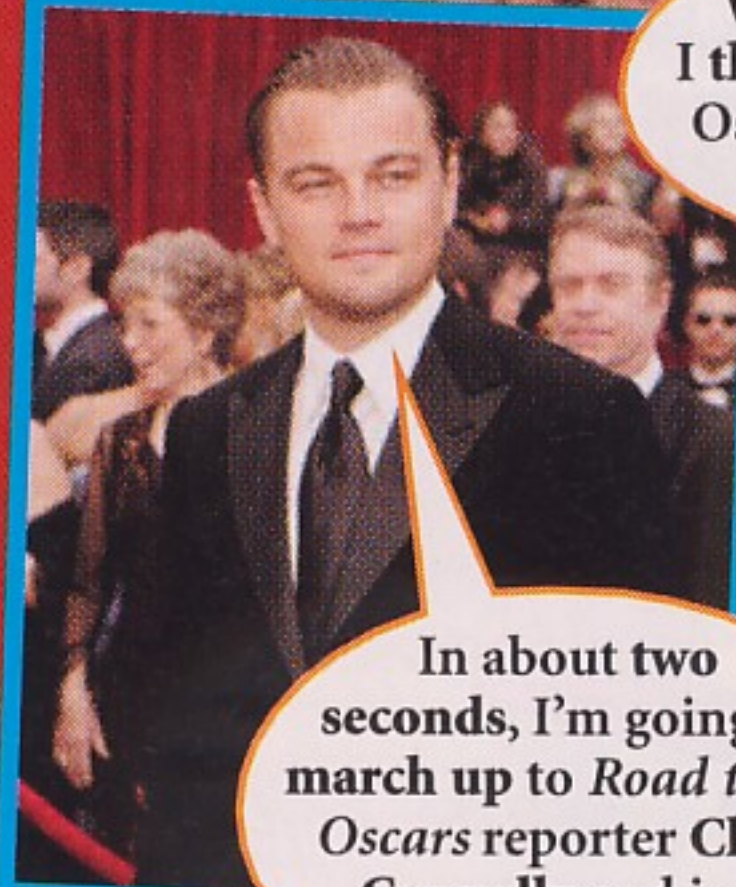
Sure, it's an awkward fit, but that's what happens when you order the red AIDS ribbon in Extra Large!



Hmm...I wonder if RuPaul will need a ride home later...



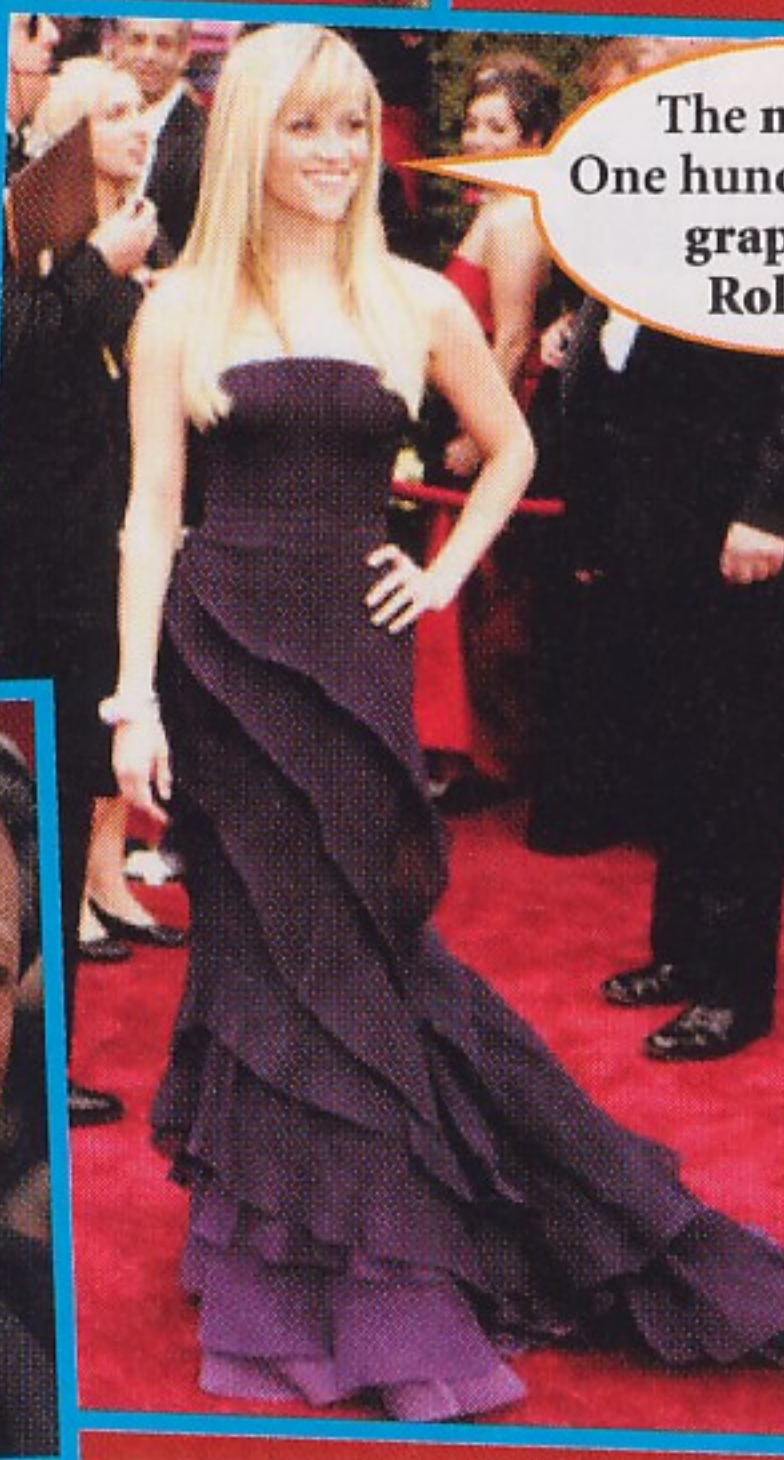
Just remember, son — that Abigail Breslin is nothing but a ten-year-old gold digger!



In about two seconds, I'm going to march up to *Road to the Oscars* reporter Chris Connelly and just cold-cock him!



Wait a minute, I thought I won an Oscar-Mayer! I'm so hungry!



The material? One hundred percent grape Fruit Roll-Ups!



Britney Spears looks so funny with her head shaved — oh, wait, that's Jack Nicholson!

FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Charles Akins Doug Bratton John Caldwell Paul Coker Dick DeBartolo Jeff Kruse

Scott Maiko Frank Santopadre Jack Syracuse Rick Tulka

It Takes Brains to Control the Mindless

Chaos Drive — At the beginning of your spawn phase, roll an initiative die. Move this creature one cell forward (on a 1-2), right (3-4), or left (5-6).

Tactics 1 — Whenever a creature you control makes a non-deathblow special attack, roll one extra attack die.

Locus Drive — At the beginning of your spawn phase, move this creature one cell closer to the center cell.

⓪: Spark 3 — Gain +3 spawn points. These spawn points can only be spent on spawn abilities.

Blitz Drive — At the beginning of your spawn phase, move this creature one cell forward.

Charge 5 — Whenever this creature enters an enemy-occupied cell, make a 5-power attack against target local enemy.

Pursuit Drive — At the beginning of your spawn phase, move this creature one cell closer to the enemy with the highest spawn cost.

⓪: Fluctuate — Roll an initiative die. If this cell is a scoring cell for a player, it's worth that many conquest points to that player instead this turn.



High-strategy miniatures gaming goes in an all-new direction with the *Anvilborn*™ expansion to the *Dreamblade*™ Miniatures Game. This new 60-miniature set introduces the *Anvilborn*, no-aspect creatures that work in any warband and introduce a number of new mechanics, including *Drive*, an ability that automatically moves minis during the spawn phase—whether you want them to or not.

Master *Anvilborn* by playing in the Limited tournaments you'll find at your favorite local gaming store.

Check out the demo and learn the game at:
playdreamblade.com

DREAMBLADE™
COLLECTABLE Miniatures GAME

anvilborn™

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to scale. Product contents and colors may vary.



Hurry up, the show's starting! Got your Pizza-Licious-flavored Pringles ready? Your fudge-stripe cookies? That two-liter bottle of Coke? Beef jerky? Great! Now, plop down on your sectional couch and stay there for the next hour, watching...

THE BIGGEST LARDASS



I'm Kim Lipo, the hottie trainer for the Red Team! This game is a cross between *Extreme Makeover: Home Edition* and *Free Willy*! And the most exciting part is that the competition really could come down to a few pounds! But for NBC, the most important ten pounds of the show are my two big, bouncy ratings-grabbers! If I'm not front and center doing squat thrusts, the sexiest thing on this ranch would be the lewdly-shaped cactus out back!

Each of us represents one U.S. state, and I'm here on behalf of Alaska! In reality, I live in Vermont! But my ass is shaped exactly like Alaska!

I'm Dwight, and I've had a serious weight problem ever since I realized you could drink mayonnaise! I can pinpoint the exact moment I knew I had to do something about my body—last summer, when I was downgraded to a dwarf planet!

I'm Caroline Weight, the nominal, hit-and-run host for "The Biggest Lardass"! When I was casting magic spells as the aunt on *Sabrina The Teenage Witch*, my job was all about eye of newt and tongue of bat! Now I'm dealing with jowls of swine and buns of buffalo!

People have asked me how someone whose pants suits and "fat-concealing" jackets are under more constant stress than the Baghdad Fire Department would have the nerve to star on a show that's about the obese! But that's unfair! It's no different than a short NBA coach, or a bald barber, or Donald Trump accusing Rosie O'Donnell of being an unattractive loudmouth!

Our contestants are divided into two teams, like on *Survivor*! They have to do random stunts and accomplish pointless tasks, like on *Survivor*! Then they reveal their votes and somebody has to leave the show, like on *Survivor*! The main difference between our reality show and *Survivor* is that we didn't fly all the contestants to a remote island! Frankly, we didn't think there's a plane in the world that would make it off the ground!

As the process goes on, we form an emotional bond with our contestants! We help them raise their self-esteem, in a warm atmosphere of deep sensitivity and sincere caring! And now, get a load of this season's herd of tubbos!

Coach Bob Heartburn here! My players are assembled in a separate group, or team! And they wear blue shirts! So I call them "The Blue Team"! Snicker if you want, but among gym rats, I'm considered an intellectual!

As the Blue Team's trainer, I'm here to build a nurturing atmosphere of comradeship, trust and support! Otherwise, the show won't be nearly as dramatic later, when team-mates start viciously stabbing each other in the back to win!

My expert guidance helps uplift the contestants physically, spiritually and emotionally! Well, it uplifts them spiritually and emotionally, anyway! To uplift my team physically, I'd have to rent a forklift!

I really need that \$250,000 grand prize! With that kind of money, I could eat for almost a year!

All right, already! I'll jog up the mountain! I'll run up a hundred mountains! Just STOP playing that horrible, horrible theme song!

Do it today! Yeah! Never too late! Yeah! We need a change! Yeah! Time to feel proud! Yeah! Generic phrases! Yeah! Empty inspiration! Yeah! Aimless self-help gibberish! Yeah!

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

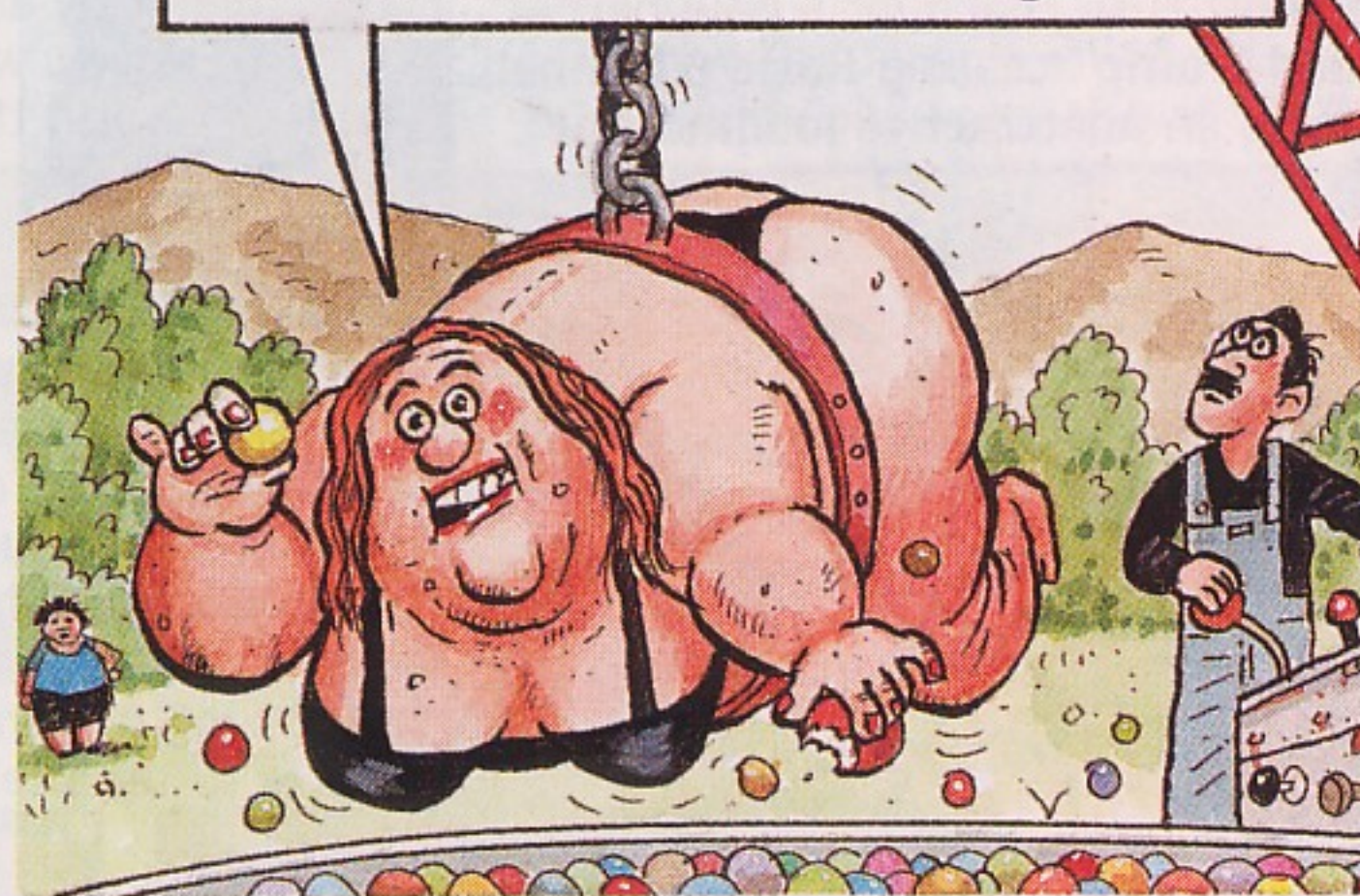
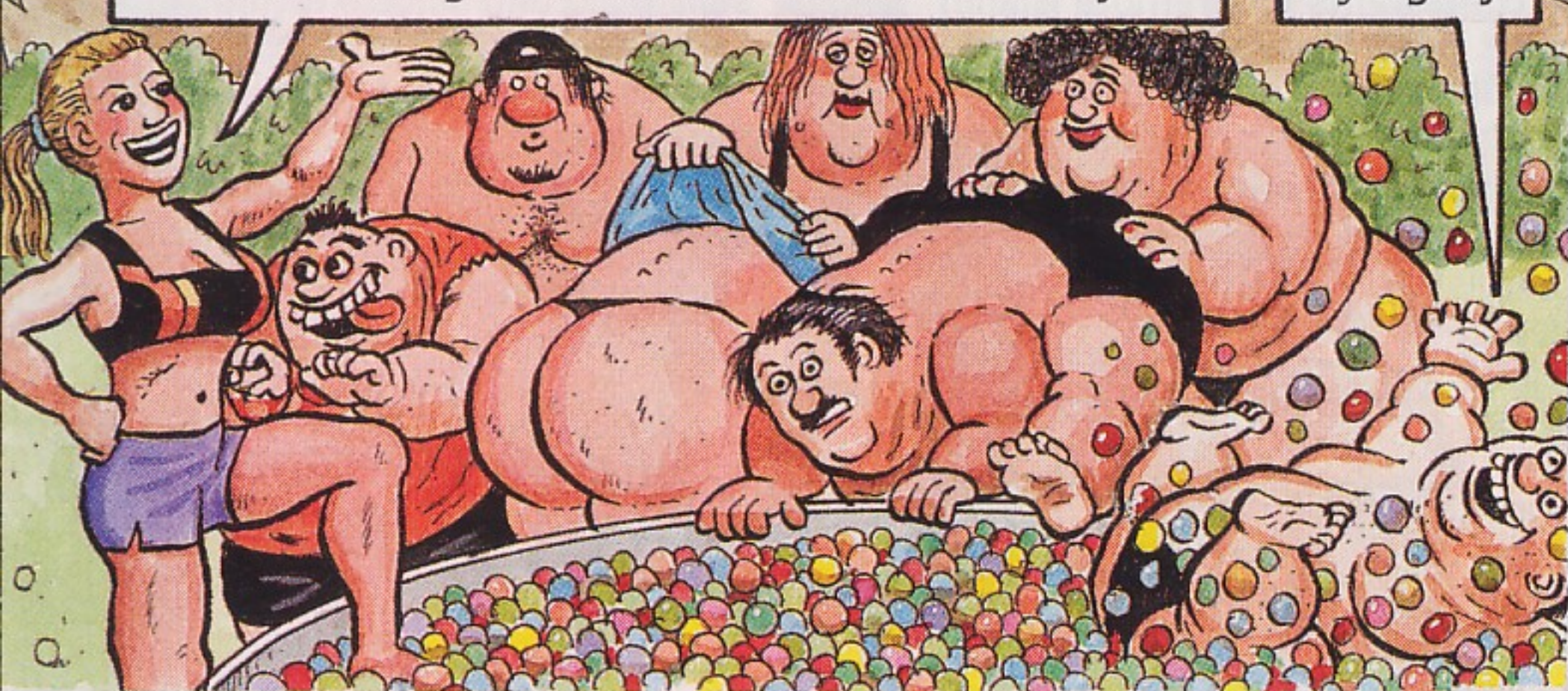
ARTIST: TOM BUNK



Behold, the optional "Temptation" round! This is a giant vat of plastic spheres, like a child's ball pit! Buried somewhere underneath are twelve golden balls! If you decide to take a chance, you'll have to strip down to a thong, coat your body with Fruit Roll-Ups, jump into the pit, and roll around! As soon as one of the 12 golden balls sticks to your writhing miasma of human flesh, it's yours! Inside one of those golden balls is this week's immunity!

I'm in! I think this could be the first step towards reclaiming my dignity!

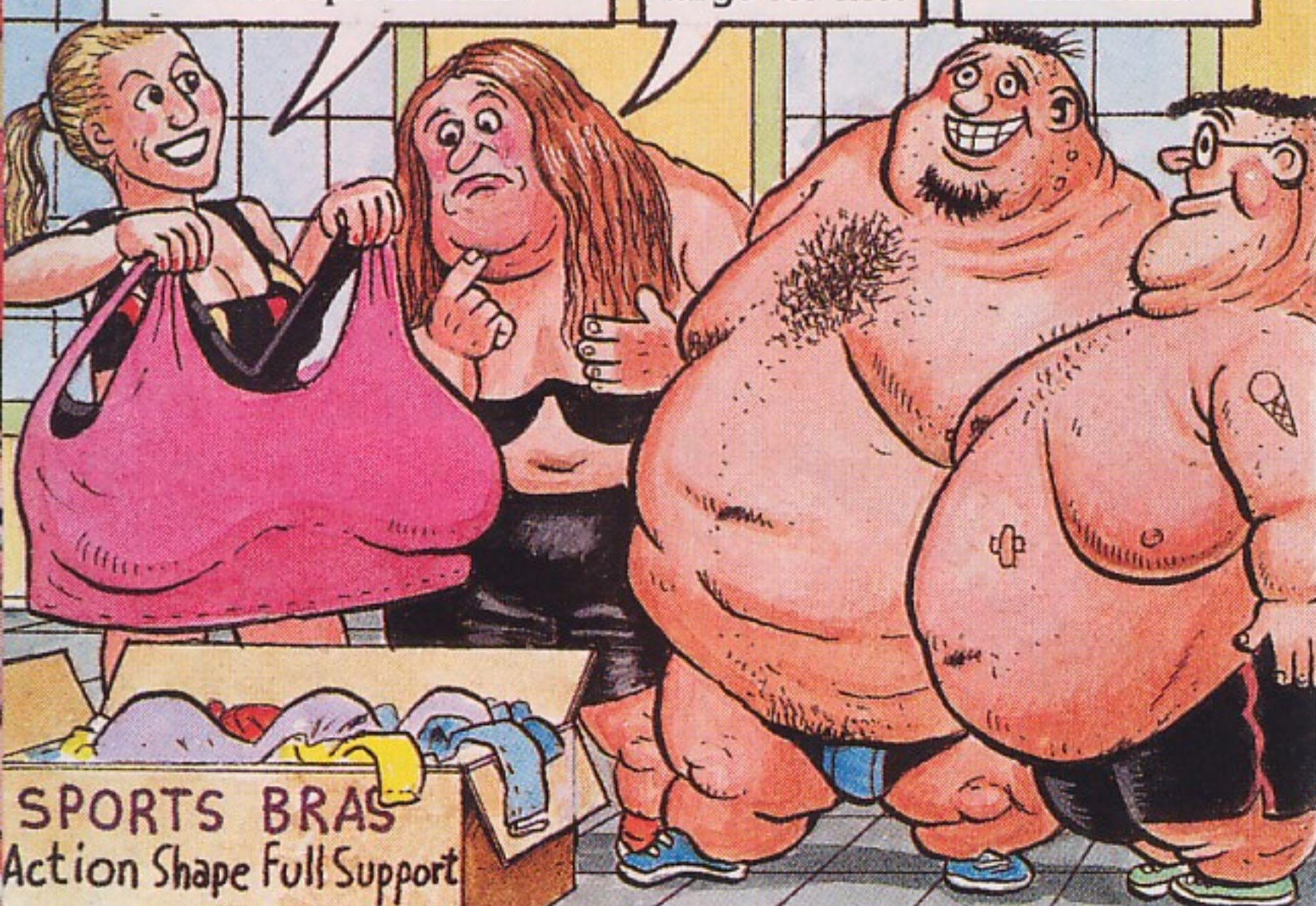
One of the golden balls gives you immunity! And that's huge! Because if you can't get voted out, then you don't have to leave! I hope I find that ball! As opposed to someone else! It is strategically preferable for the reason that I have previously enunciated! Okay, I've given you the weekly "master of the f'n obvious" interview, can I go now?



Okay, team, we're going to do a serious workout! So you'll need to put on these sports bras!

This one's much too large for me!

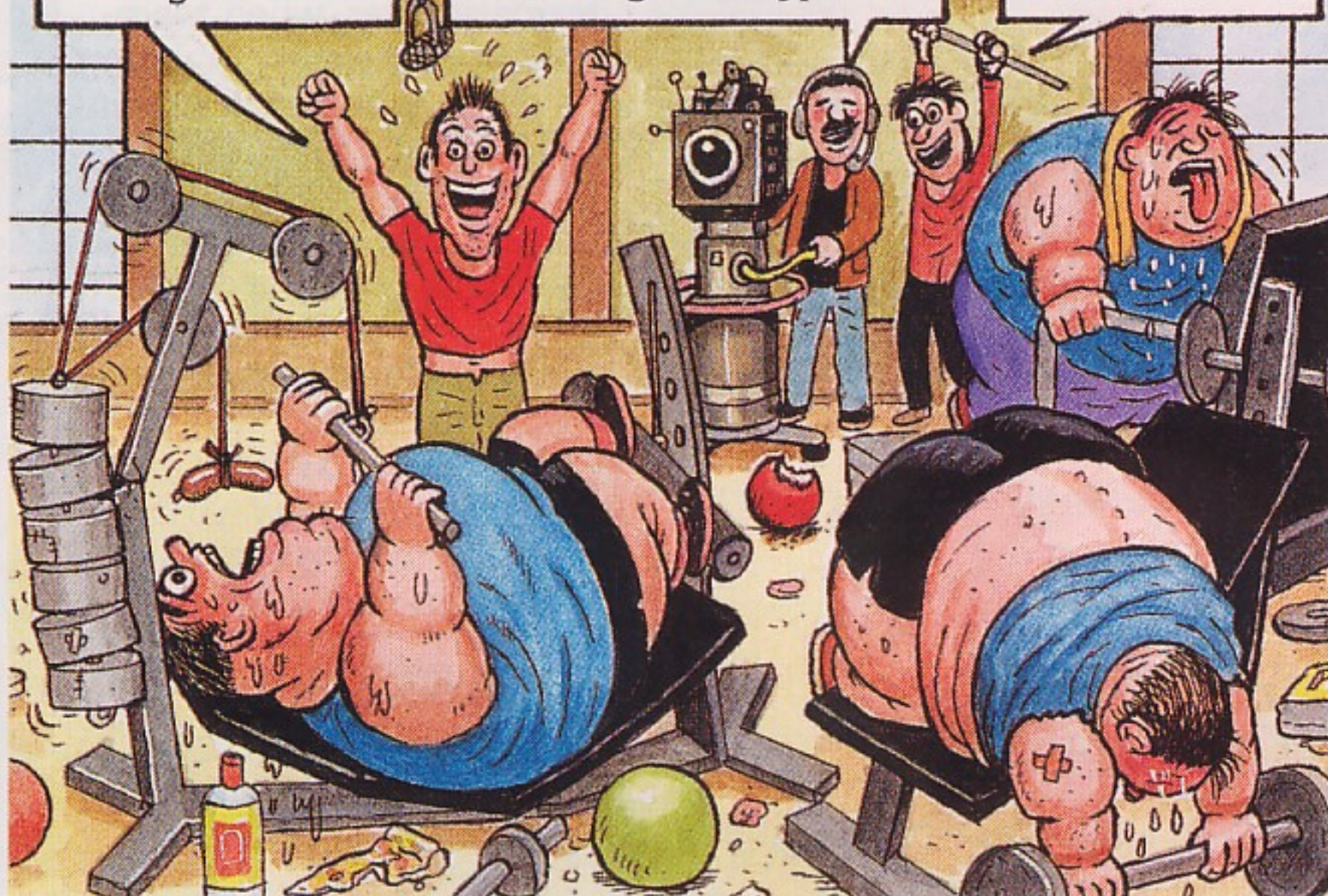
Keep passing them along! They're for the men!



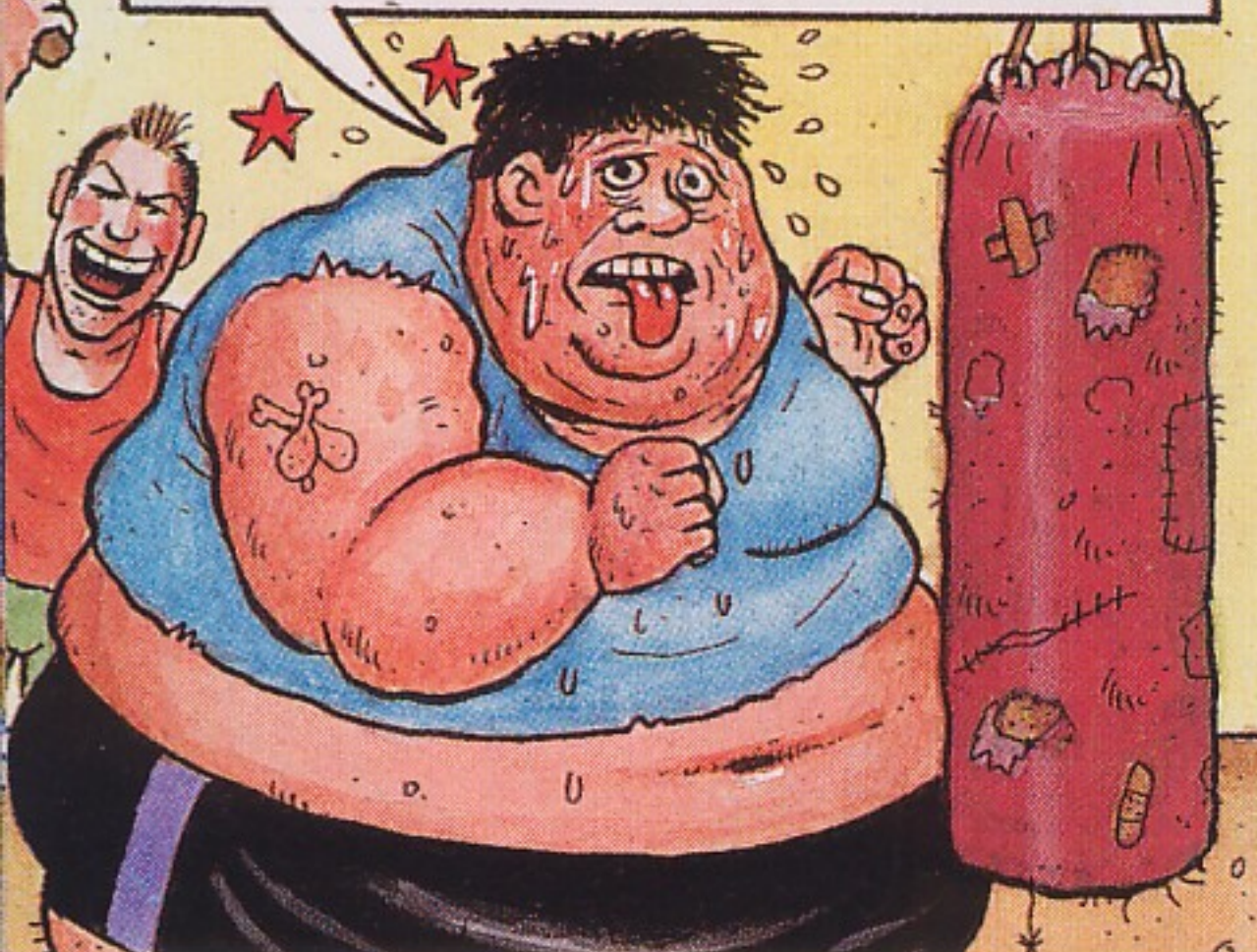
You're doing it! Keep going! You're already looking fantastic!

Is he delusional? The guy in the Nautilus Cage System looks like he's wearing a fannypack!

And somebody took a bite out of the medicine ball!



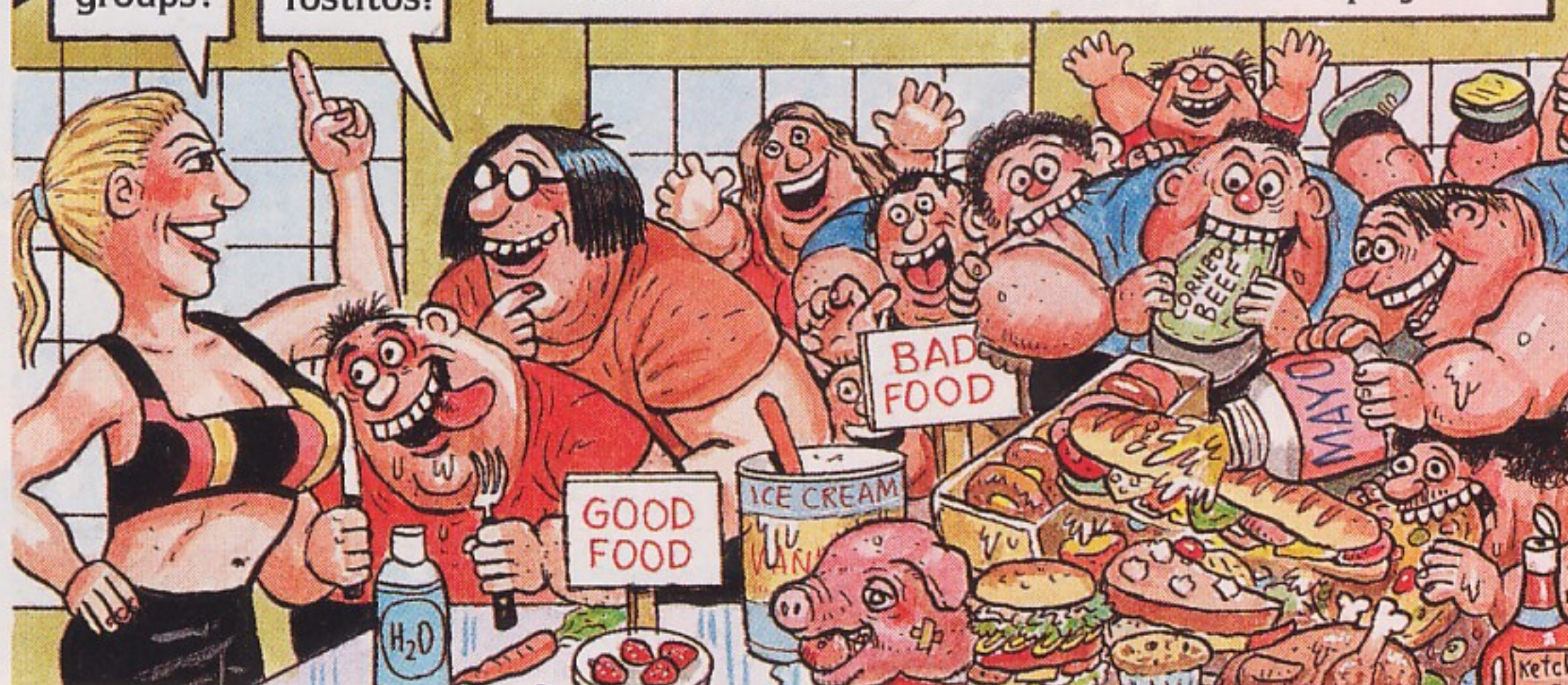
I haven't felt these kind of heart palpitations since McDonald's debuted the McGriddle! It's 90 degrees out there, and Bob was working us hard! But whenever I wanted to give up, I stayed focused and just thought about my late wife! She died in my arms, while we were making love! The coroner called it "vehicular homicide"!



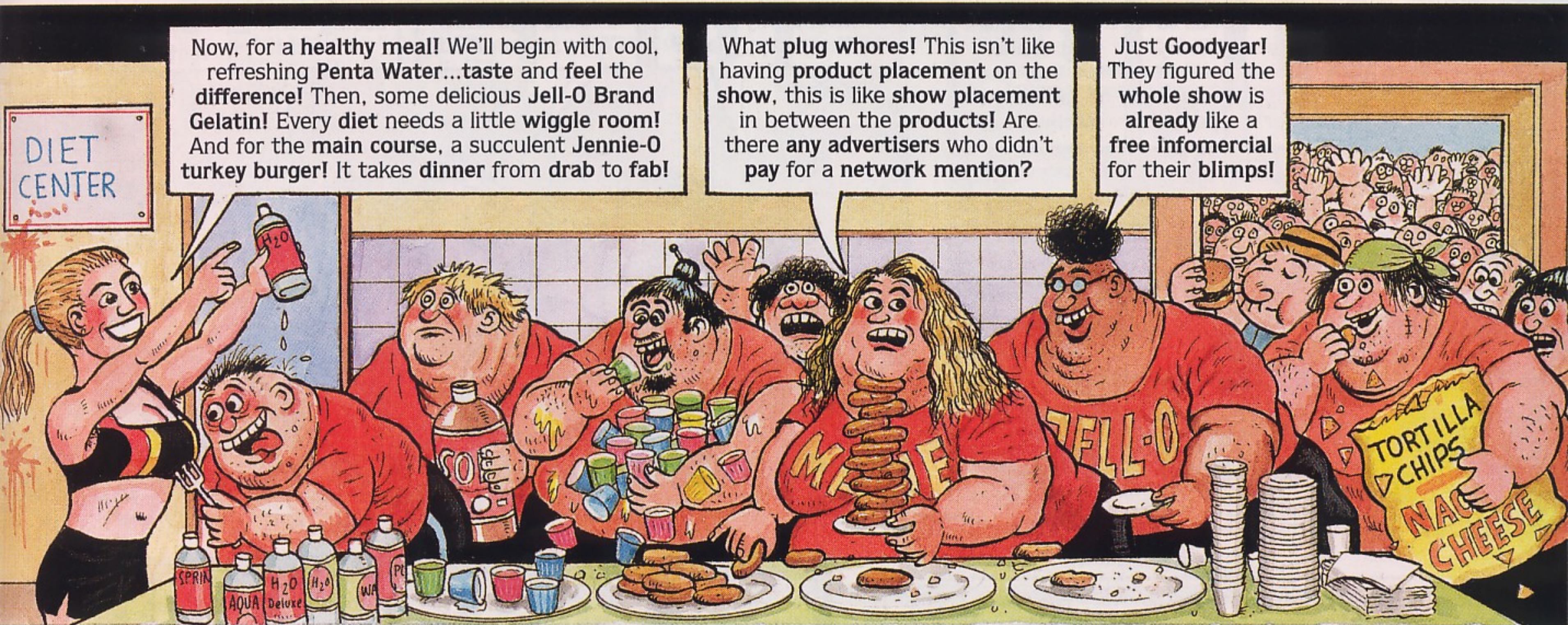
Can anyone tell me the four basic food groups?

I can! Cheetos, Fritos, Doritos, and Tostitos!

Maybe we should get to the 30 seconds of the show where we pretend we're providing an educational service about good nutrition! This week, we'll pass along the little-known information that Double Whoppers with cheese and deep-fried doughnuts aren't super-healthy! It makes this whole blubberfest seem almost sincere, and 1% less exploitative! Tomorrow's expert revelation: licking electrical sockets isn't the smartest science project!



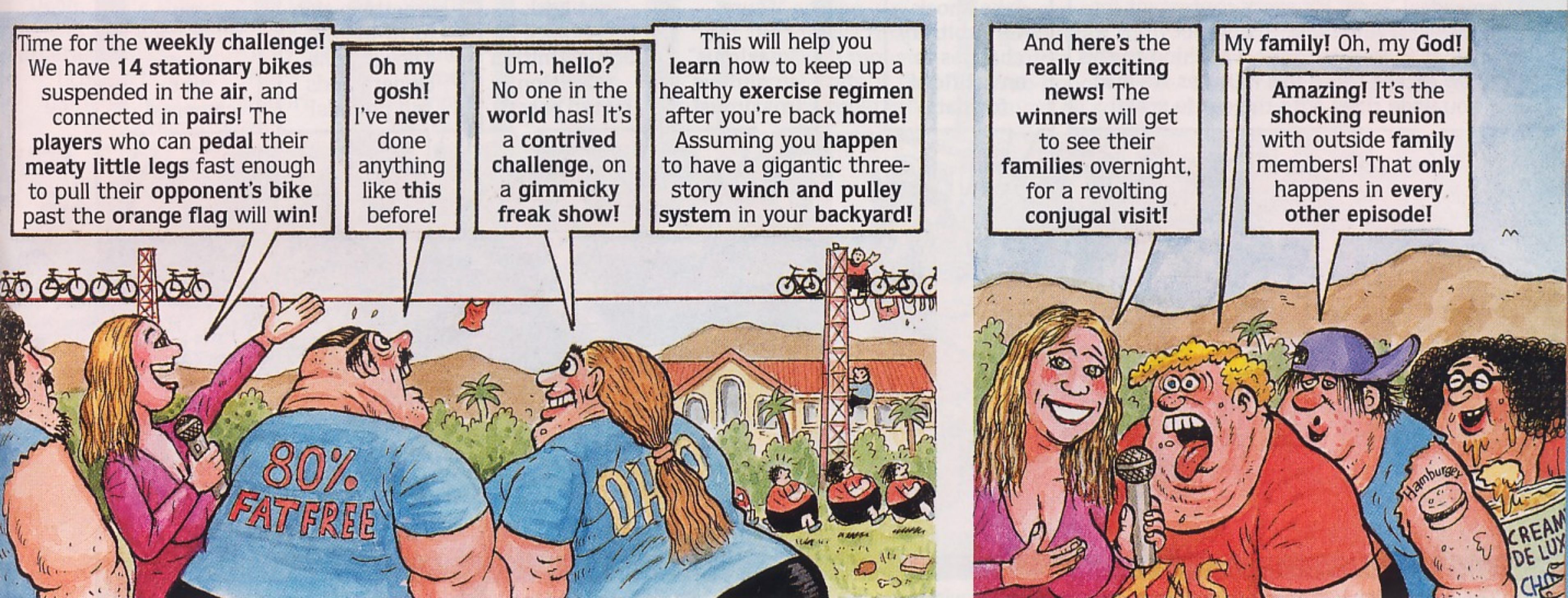
CAFFE LATTE CAFFUCCINO CAFFE MOCHA



Now, for a healthy meal! We'll begin with cool, refreshing Penta Water...taste and feel the difference! Then, some delicious Jell-O Brand Gelatin! Every diet needs a little wiggle room! And for the main course, a succulent Jennie-O turkey burger! It takes dinner from drab to fab!

What plug whores! This isn't like having product placement on the show, this is like show placement in between the products! Are there any advertisers who didn't pay for a network mention?

Just Goodyear! They figured the whole show is already like a free infomercial for their blimps!



Time for the weekly challenge! We have 14 stationary bikes suspended in the air, and connected in pairs! The players who can pedal their meaty little legs fast enough to pull their opponent's bike past the orange flag will win!

Oh my gosh! I've never done anything like this before!

Um, hello? No one in the world has! It's a contrived challenge, on a gimmicky freak show!

This will help you learn how to keep up a healthy exercise regimen after you're back home! Assuming you happen to have a gigantic three-story winch and pulley system in your backyard!



And here's the really exciting news! The winners will get to see their families overnight, for a revolting conjugal visit!

My family! Oh, my God! Amazing! It's the shocking reunion with outside family members! That only happens in every other episode!



And here's the really exciting news! The winners will get to see their families overnight, for a revolting conjugal visit!

My family! Oh, my God! Er, didn't we just do this?

Yeah, but if the producers didn't incessantly reuse the exact same footage twice in a row, before and after every commercial break, this would be a 35-minute-long show!

We're gonna lose that weight, and win this challenge, as long as we stick together! Teamwork, teamwork, teamwork!

Yeah! Like Ben and Jerry! Mike and Ike! Or Baskin and Robbins!

Okay, we're doomed!

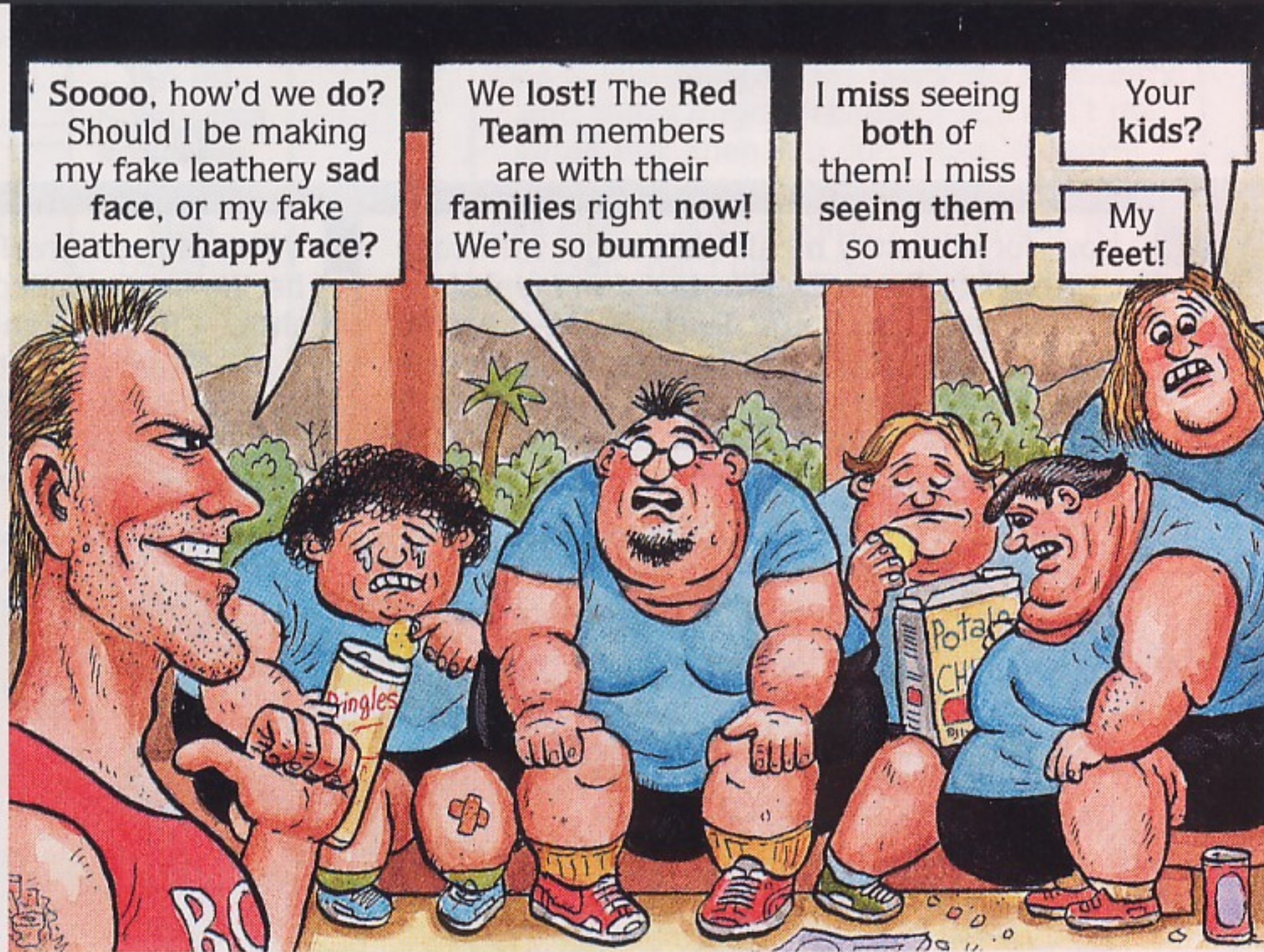


As a winning team member, Lucas gets to have a heart-warming reunion with his family!

Lucas, look at you! You're so much thinner!

Oy! And you're all so heavy! What happened?

Your vacation happened, Dad! Since you left, it's the first chance I've ever had to get at the family food!

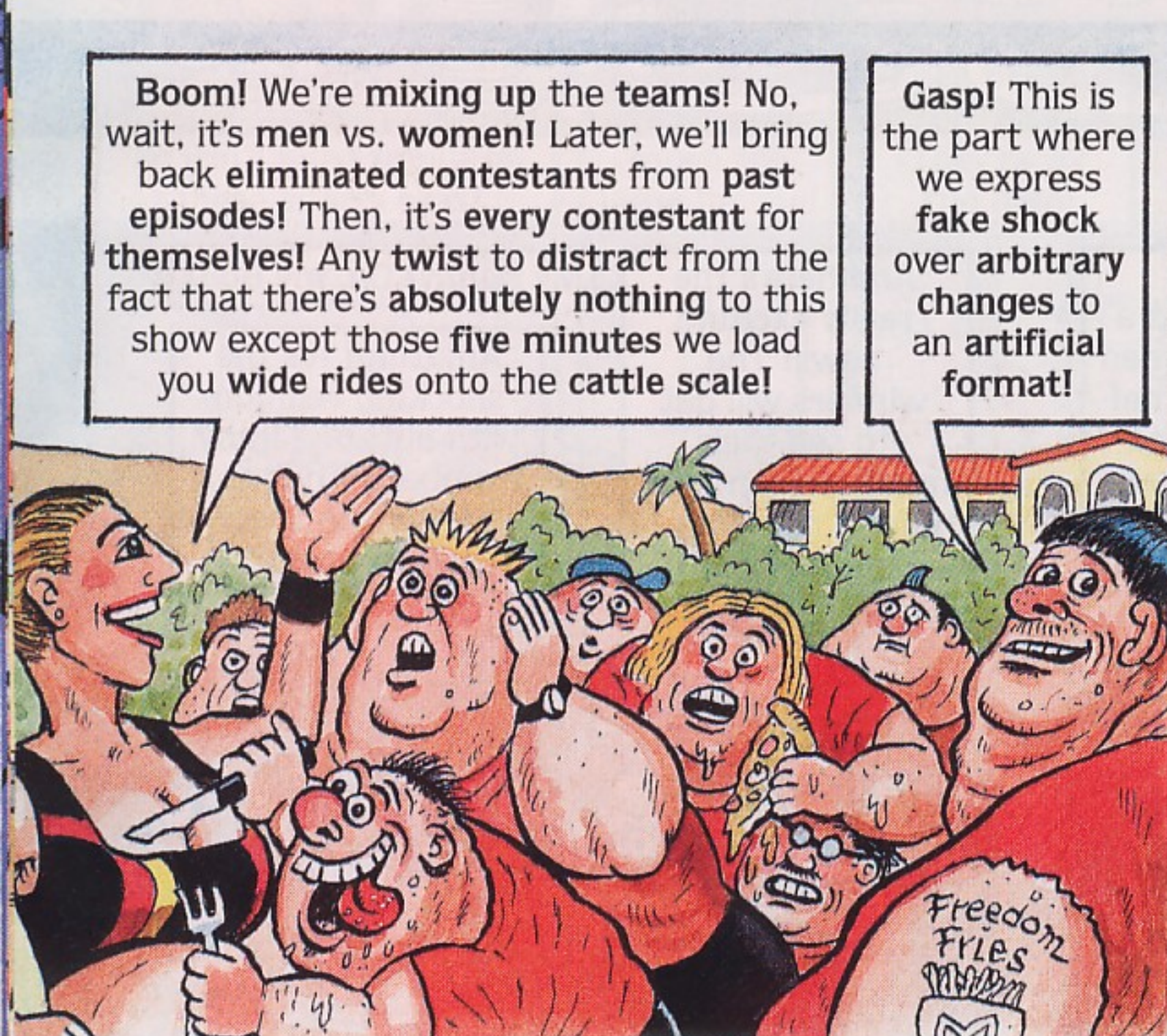


Soooo, how'd we do? Should I be making my fake leathery sad face, or my fake leathery happy face?

We lost! The Red Team members are with their families right now! We're so bummed!

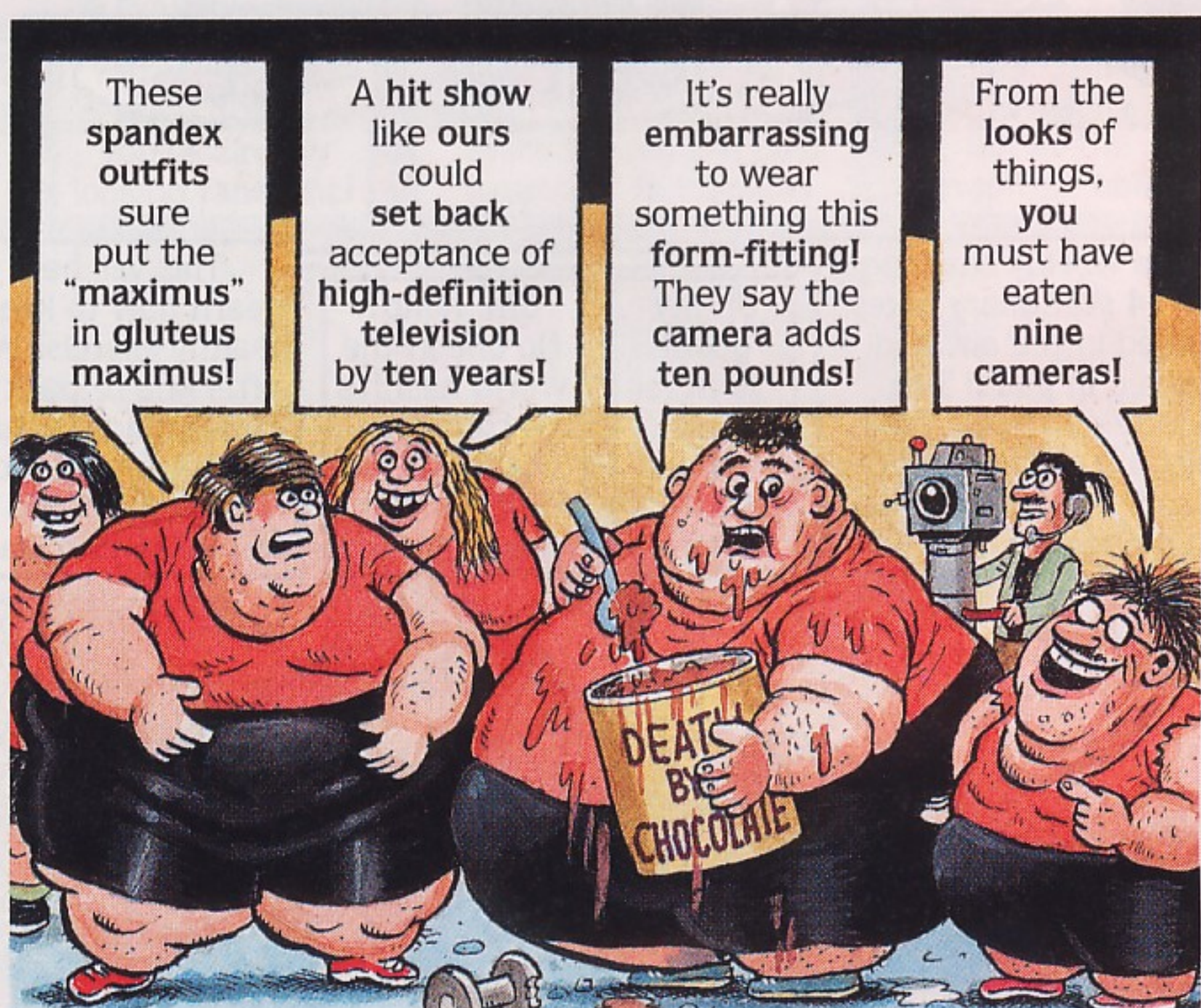
I miss seeing both of them! I miss seeing them so much!

Your kids? My feet!



Boom! We're mixing up the teams! No, wait, it's men vs. women! Later, we'll bring back eliminated contestants from past episodes! Then, it's every contestant for themselves! Any twist to distract from the fact that there's absolutely nothing to this show except those five minutes we load you wide rides onto the cattle scale!

Gasp! This is the part where we express fake shock over arbitrary changes to an artificial format!

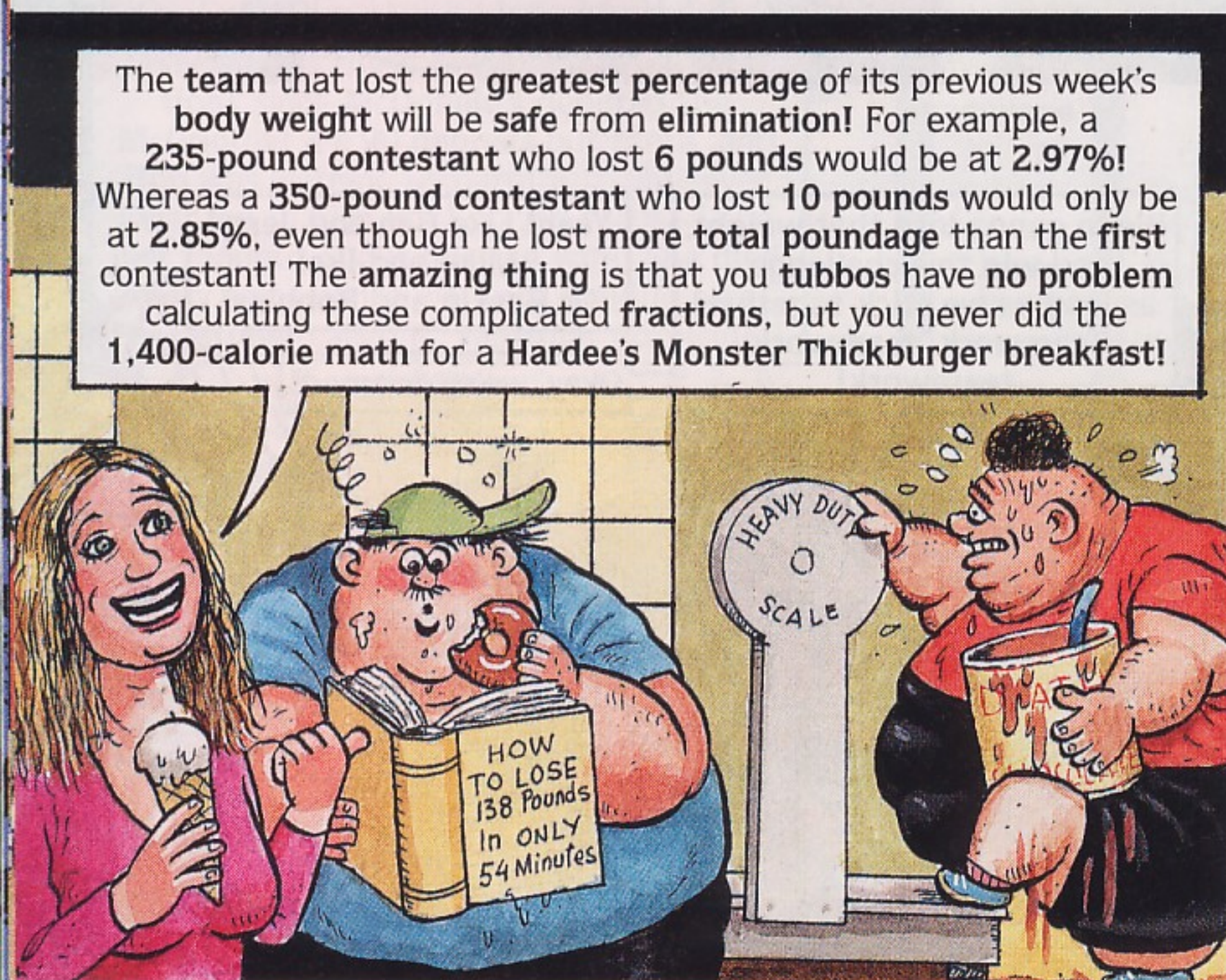


These spandex outfits sure put the "maximus" in gluteus maximus!

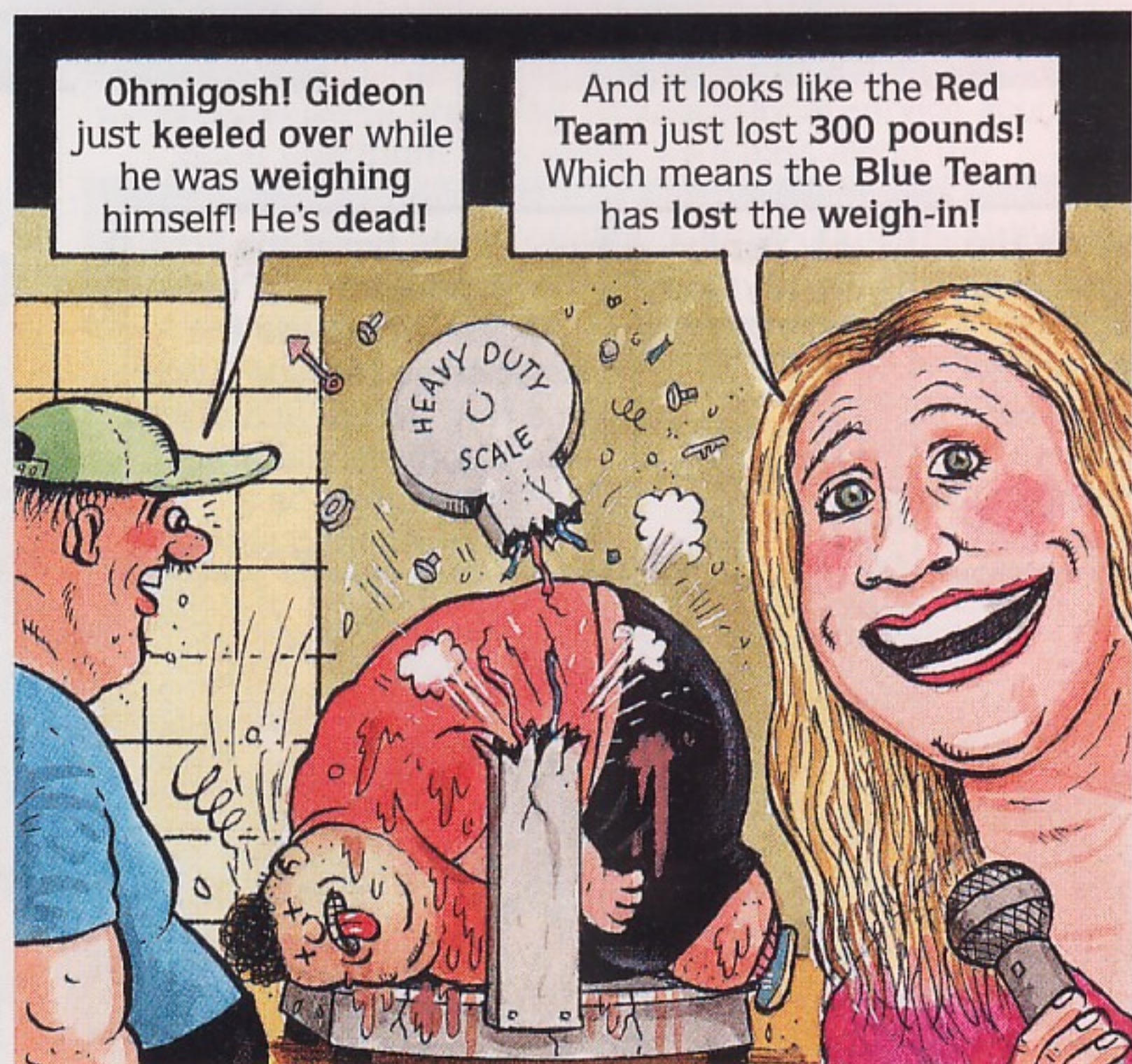
A hit show like ours could set back acceptance of high-definition television by ten years!

It's really embarrassing to wear something this form-fitting! They say the camera adds ten pounds!

From the looks of things, you must have eaten nine cameras!



The team that lost the greatest percentage of its previous week's body weight will be safe from elimination! For example, a 235-pound contestant who lost 6 pounds would be at 2.97%! Whereas a 350-pound contestant who lost 10 pounds would only be at 2.85%, even though he lost more total poundage than the first contestant! The amazing thing is that you tubbos have no problem calculating these complicated fractions, but you never did the 1,400-calorie math for a Hardee's Monster Thickburger breakfast!



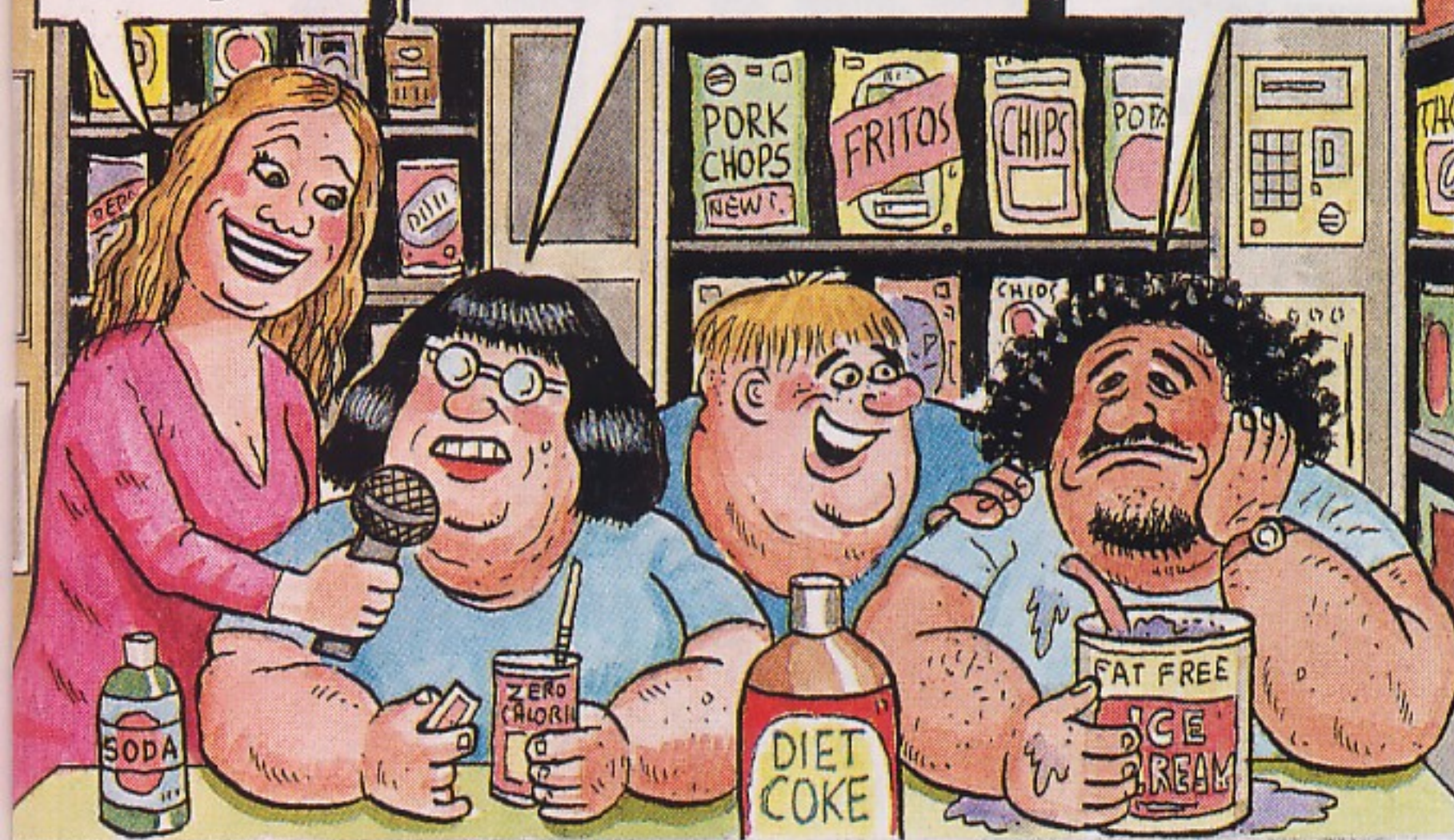
Ohmigosh! Gideon just keeled over while he was weighing himself! He's dead!

And it looks like the Red Team just lost 300 pounds! Which means the Blue Team has lost the weigh-in!

One of the Blue Team members must go home! Katie, tell us who you voted against!

The person I voted for is such a wonderful friend, a strong player and an exceptional person! They're a winner in every possible way! I love them very much, but in the end, I had to vote out...Noah!

Thanks for the compliment! Now I know how Donald Rumsfeld must have felt!



Noah, I'm afraid you received the most votes! It would have been unanimous, except Gustavo ate his ballot!

I love you, you, and you! We'll be friends forever! I'll never forget you!

We'll miss you, too!

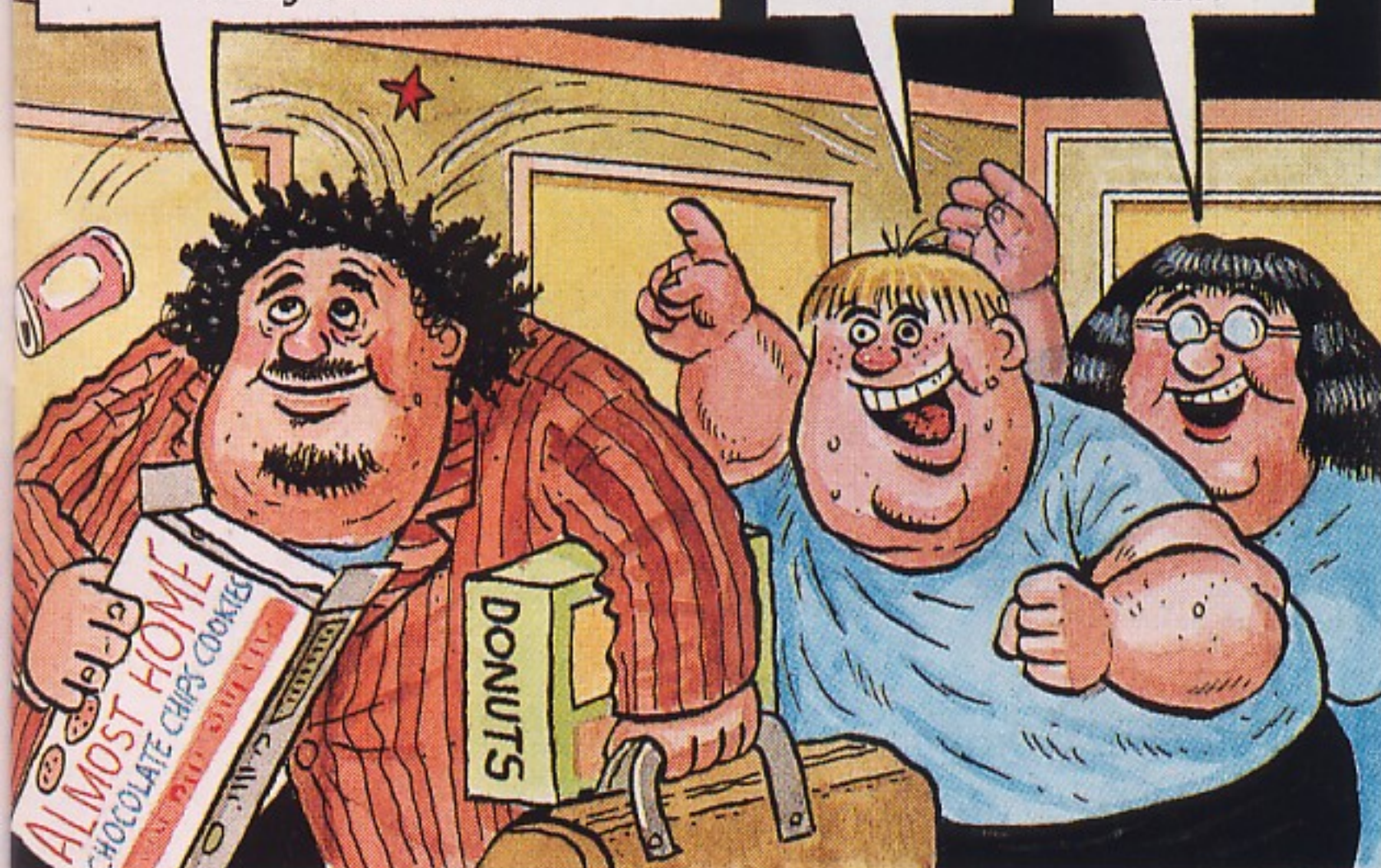
I was talking to the vending machines!



At least I'll get to see my darling ones again...Jimmy Dean, Lorna Doone, Sara Lee, and Little Debby! But this experience has changed my life! I couldn't be part of this game without the support of my teammates!

News flash: you're not a part of this game anymore! Get out!

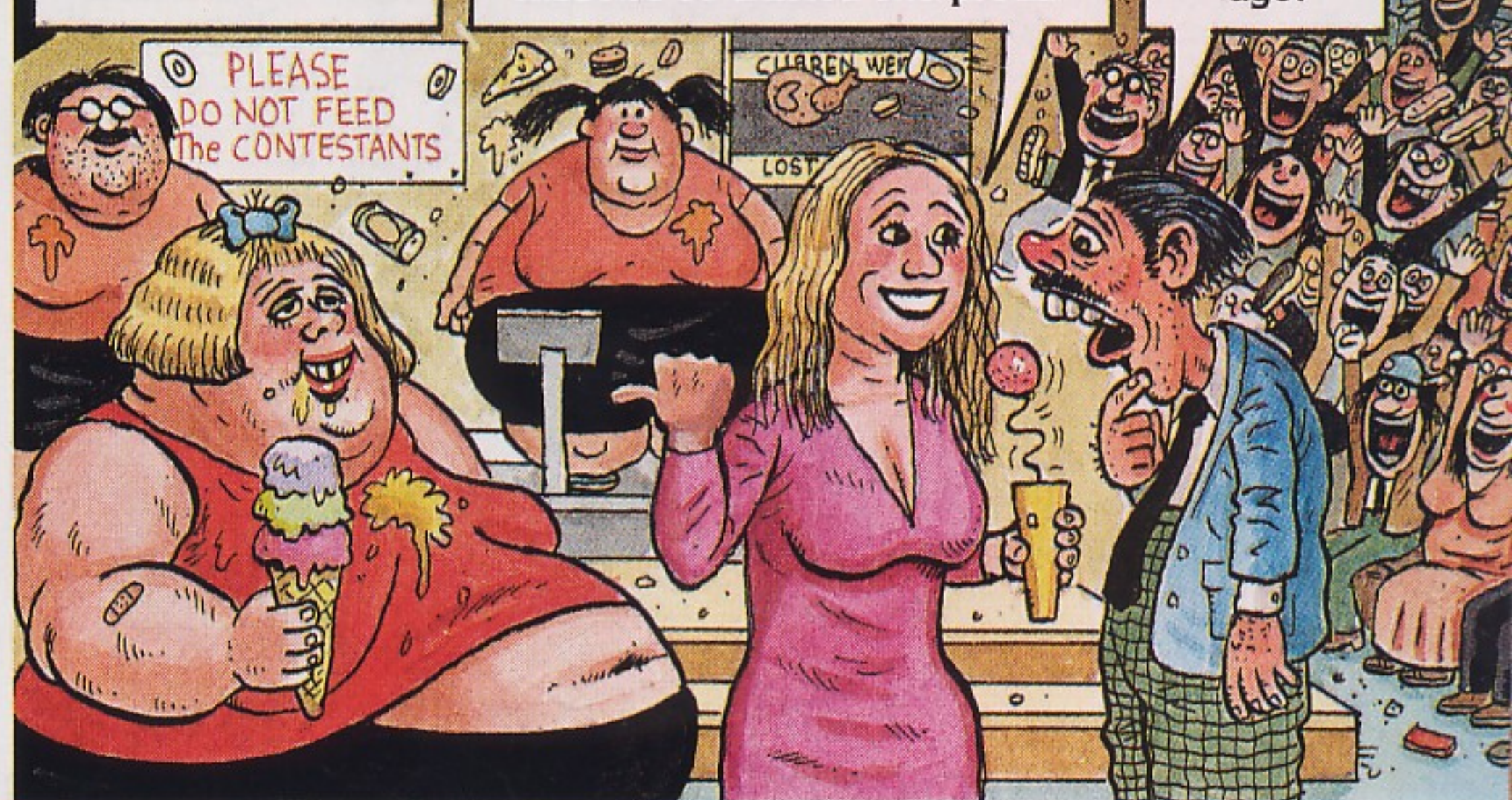
And don't let the door hit you on your slightly narrower ass!



Through the miracle of deceptive reality TV editing, we're at the live finale! It's like a monster truck rally, if the trucks could talk!

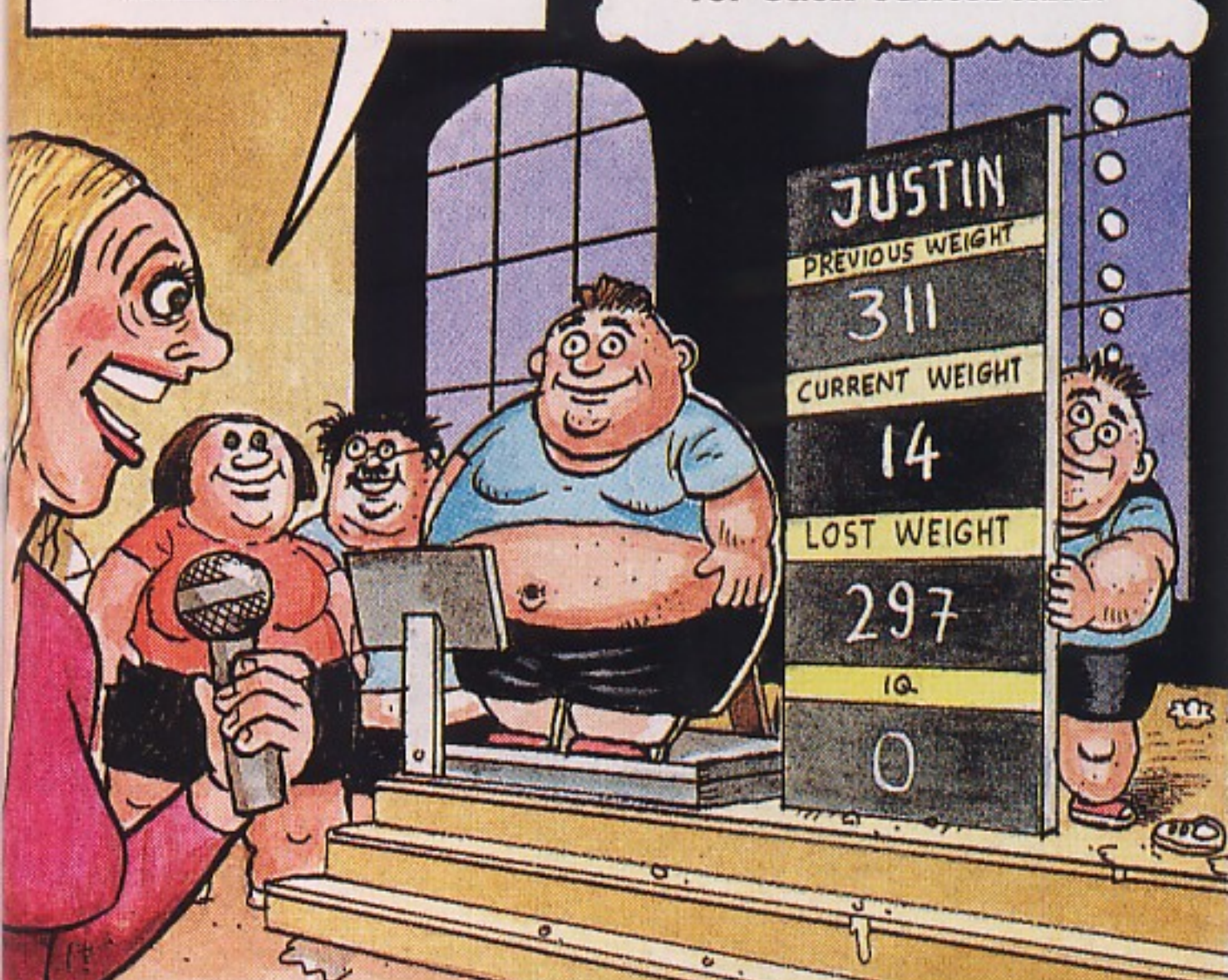
We're down to the final four! The bad news is, Marissa has to drop out of the last weigh-in! The good news is, it's because she's almost four months pregnant! Woo-hoooo! As her husband, you must be so excited and proud!

Not quite! She left home for the weight loss ranch five months ago!



Justin, your final number is...14 POUNDS! Unbelievable! You lost 95.6% of your body weight! You're this season's winner!

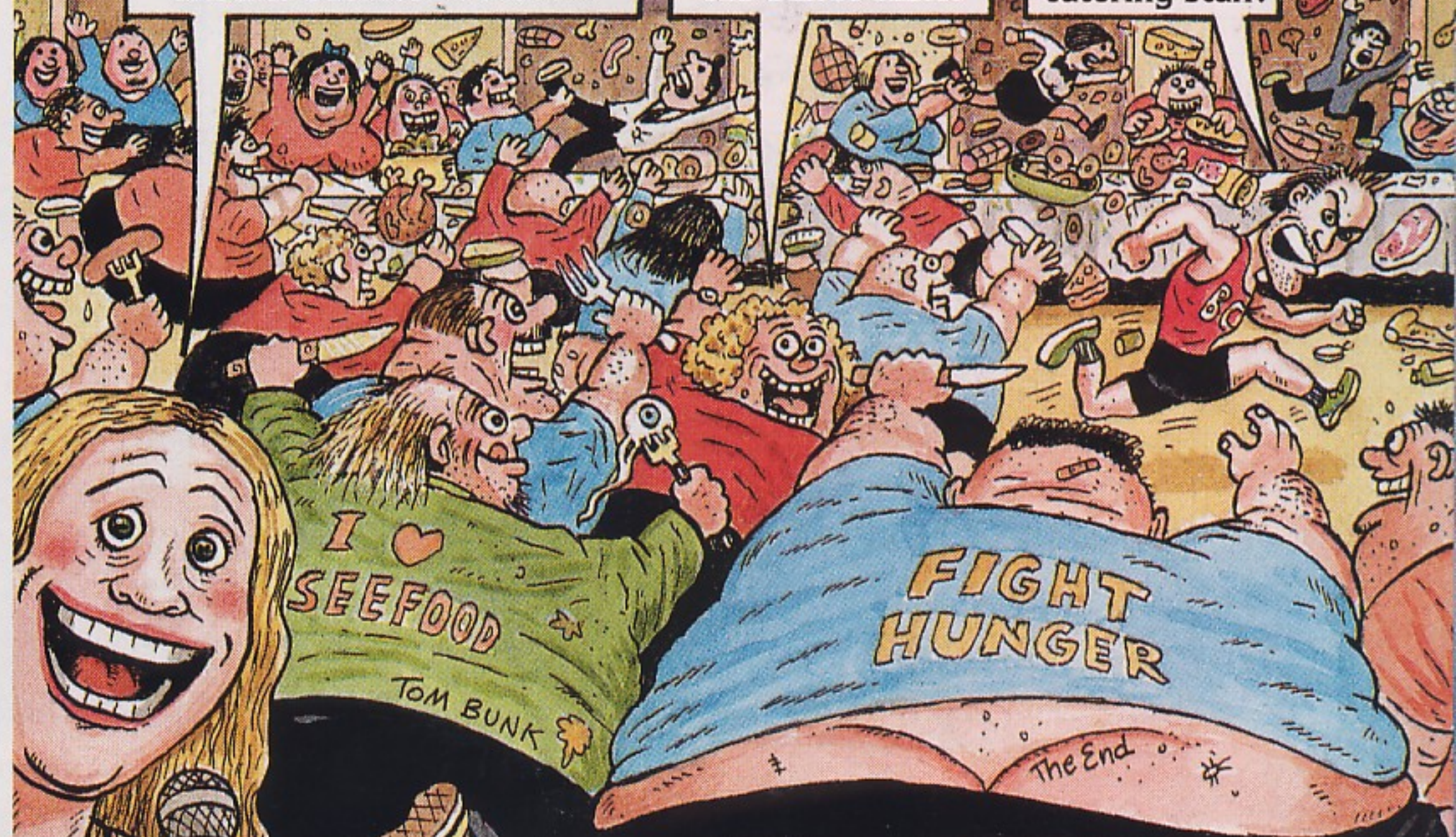
Heh heh heh! Those idiots don't realize they're weighing the life-size cardboard cutout that the show makes for each contestant!



Our contestants lost a final total of 1,008 pounds, or 3.19 Oprahs! And that's a wrap for another successful season!

Finally! I couldn't stand it one more stupid week! To the buffet table!

My God...the Red Team just ate the catering staff!





Your teachers talk, talk, talk. All day long, they drone on about denominators and zygotes and hidden meanings in *A Separate Peace*. It's enough to make you feel good that you never listen to a word they say! But, in the unlikely event that you actually pay attention for a second or two, well, then you should be able to understand them! That's why you absolutely need...

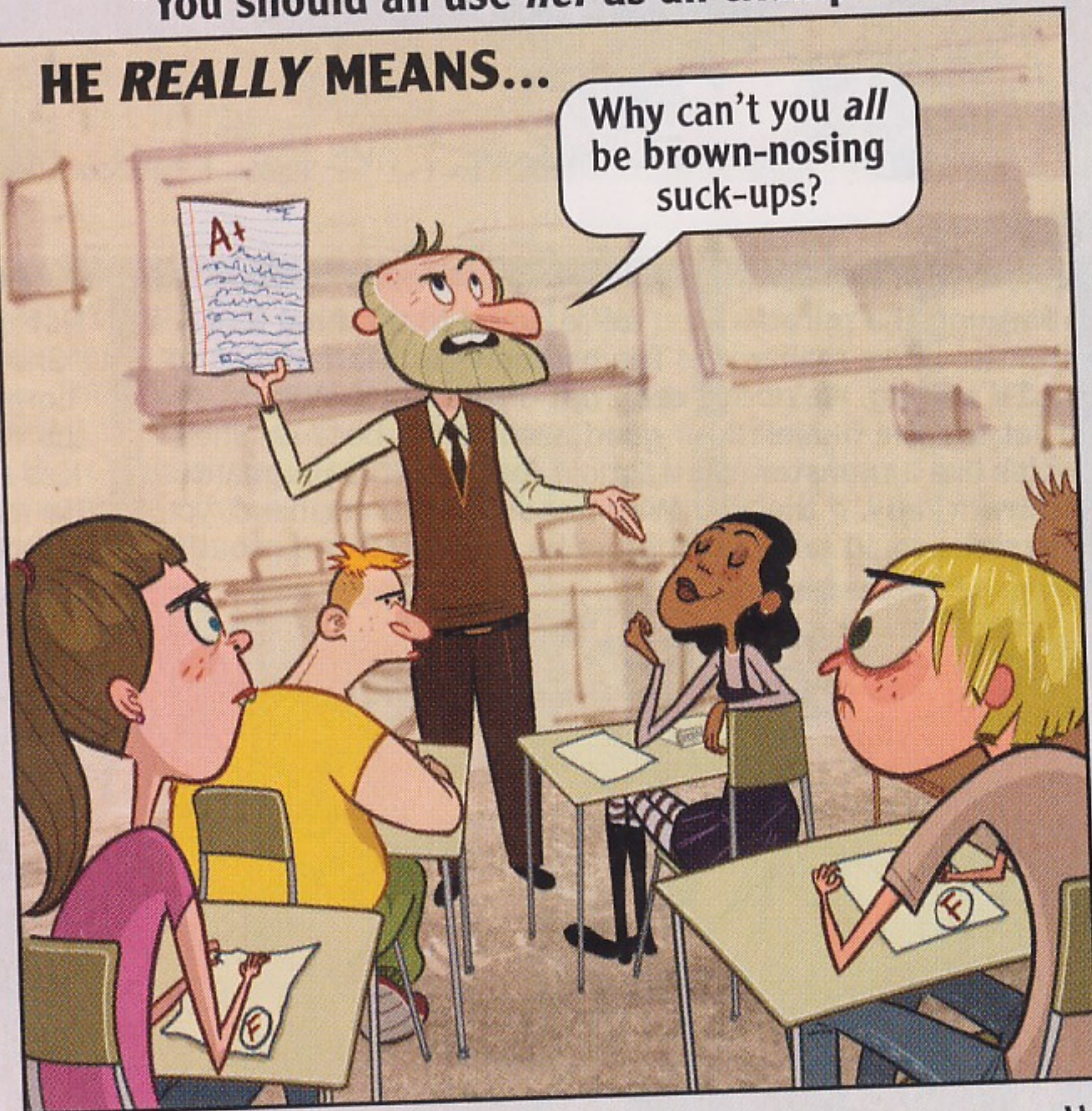
MAD's TEACHER TRANSLATION GUIDE

When a teacher says...

"You should all use *her* as an example."

HE REALLY MEANS...

Why can't you *all* be brown-nosing suck-ups?



When a teacher says...

"Students today just don't concentrate."

SHE REALLY MEANS...

I need to blame my crushing dullness on *something*!



When a teacher says...

"Hmm... I disagree with you, but we don't really have the time to get into it."

SHE REALLY MEANS...

CRAP! You're smarter than me!

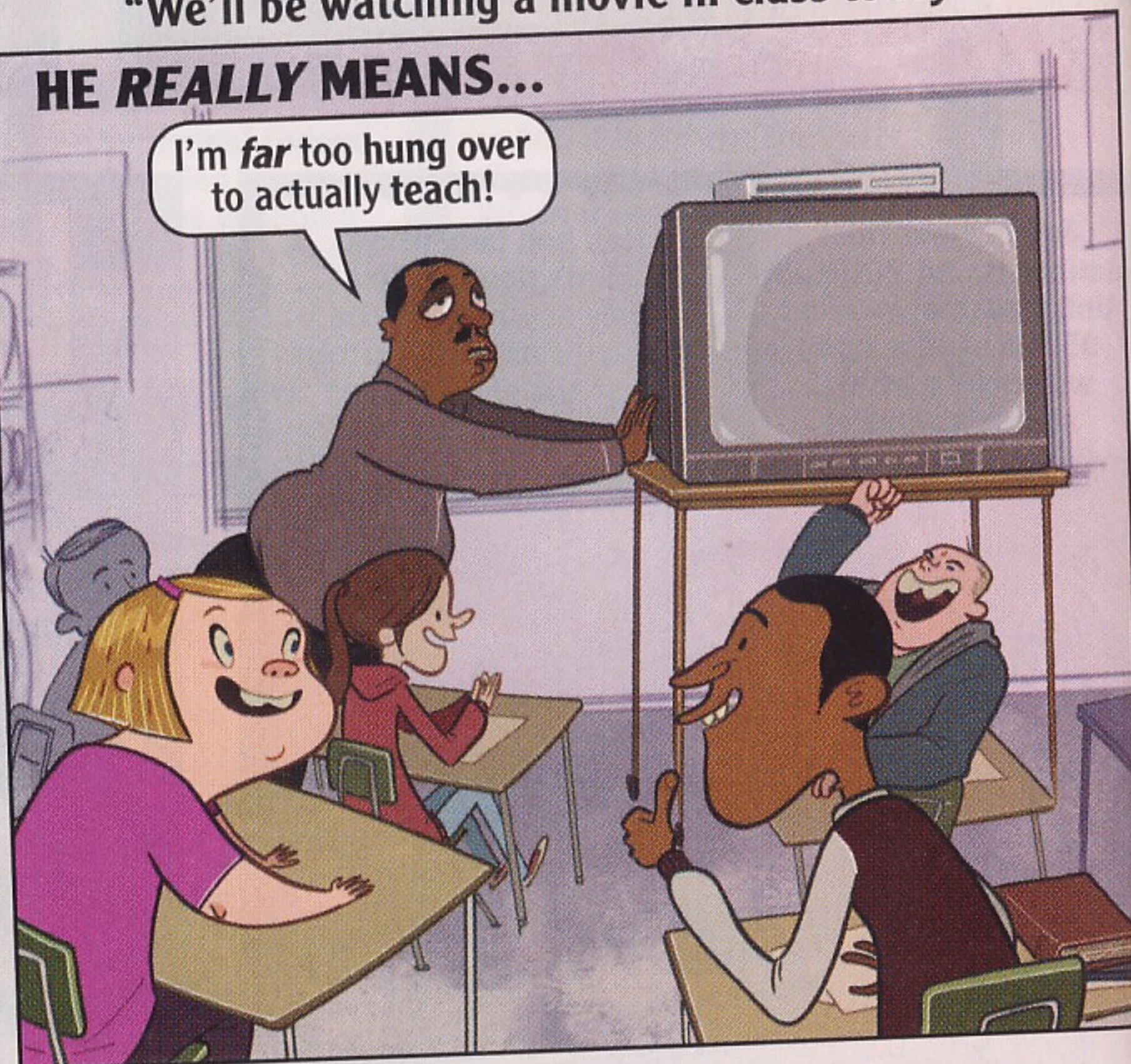


When a teacher says...

"We'll be watching a movie in class today."

HE REALLY MEANS...

I'm *far* too hung over to actually teach!



When a teacher says...
"Would anyone like to elaborate on what she just said?"

HE REALLY MEANS...

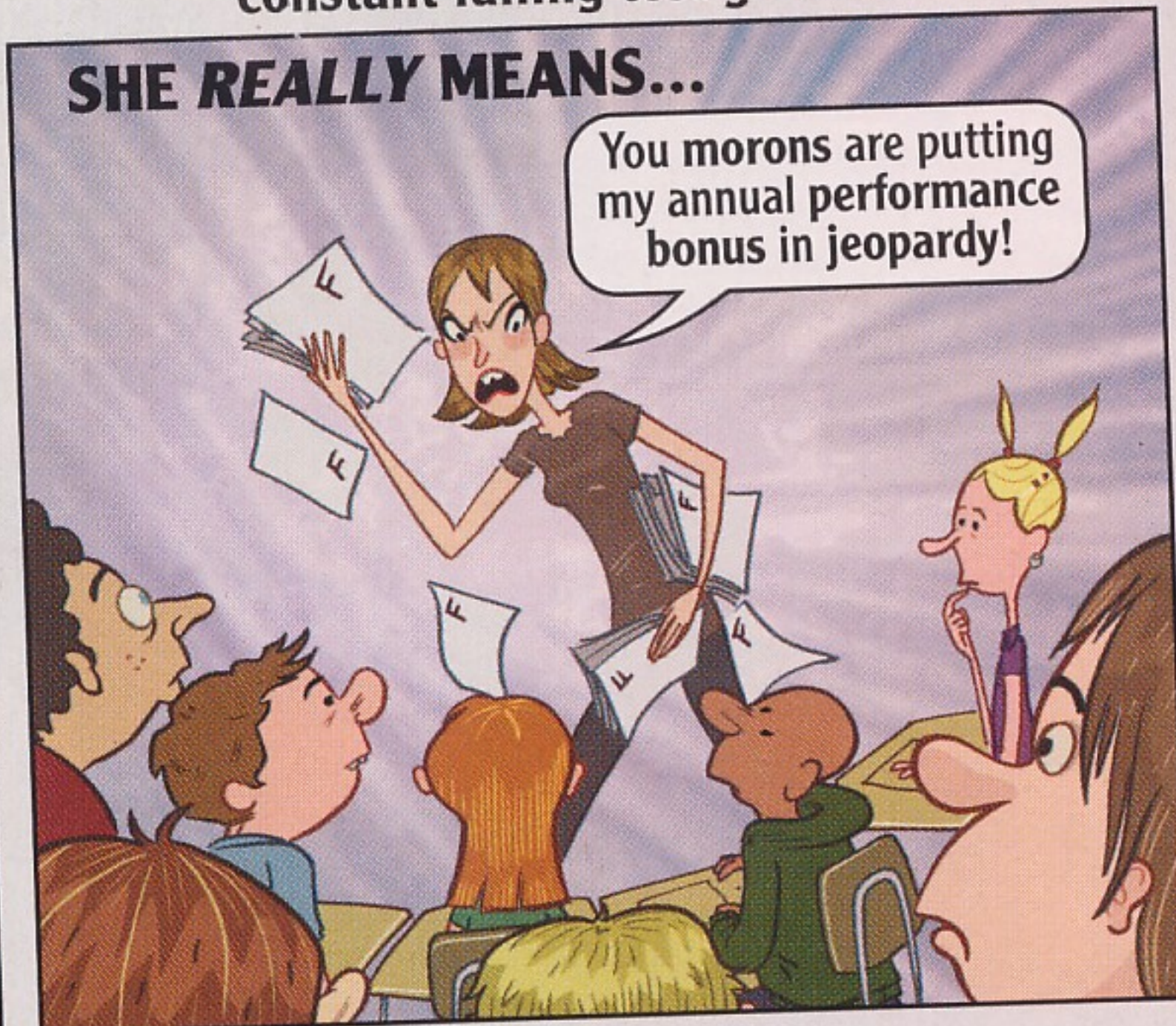
Whoa! I was just
daydreaming about
fantasy football!
Can somebody fill me in
on the last two minutes?



When a teacher says...
"I'm getting *sick and tired* of these
constant failing test grades!"

SHE REALLY MEANS...

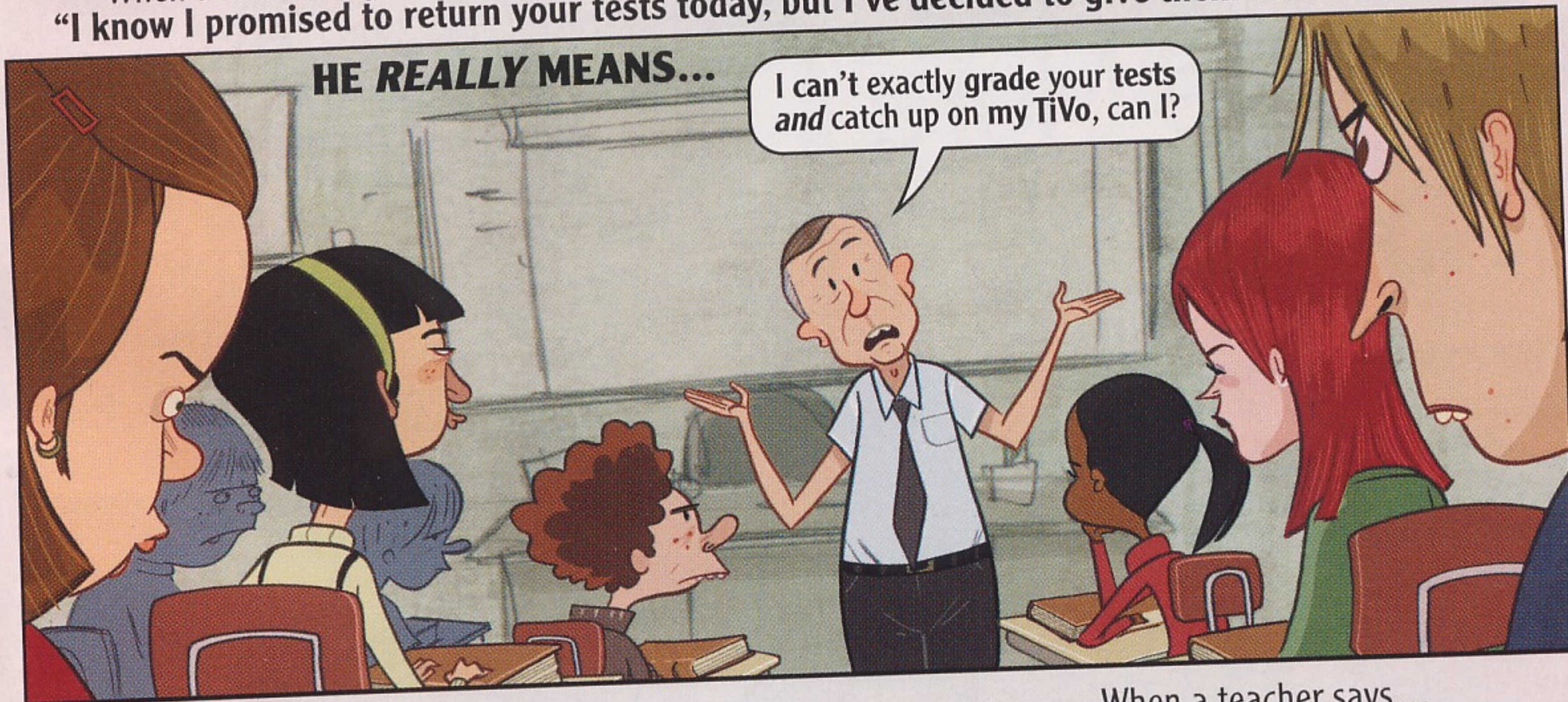
You morons are putting
my annual performance
bonus in jeopardy!



When a teacher says...
"I know I promised to return your tests today, but I've decided to give them back tomorrow."

HE REALLY MEANS...

I can't exactly grade your tests
and catch up on my TiVo, can I?



When a teacher says...
"I don't usually do this, but I'm going to let you re-take the final."

SHE REALLY MEANS...

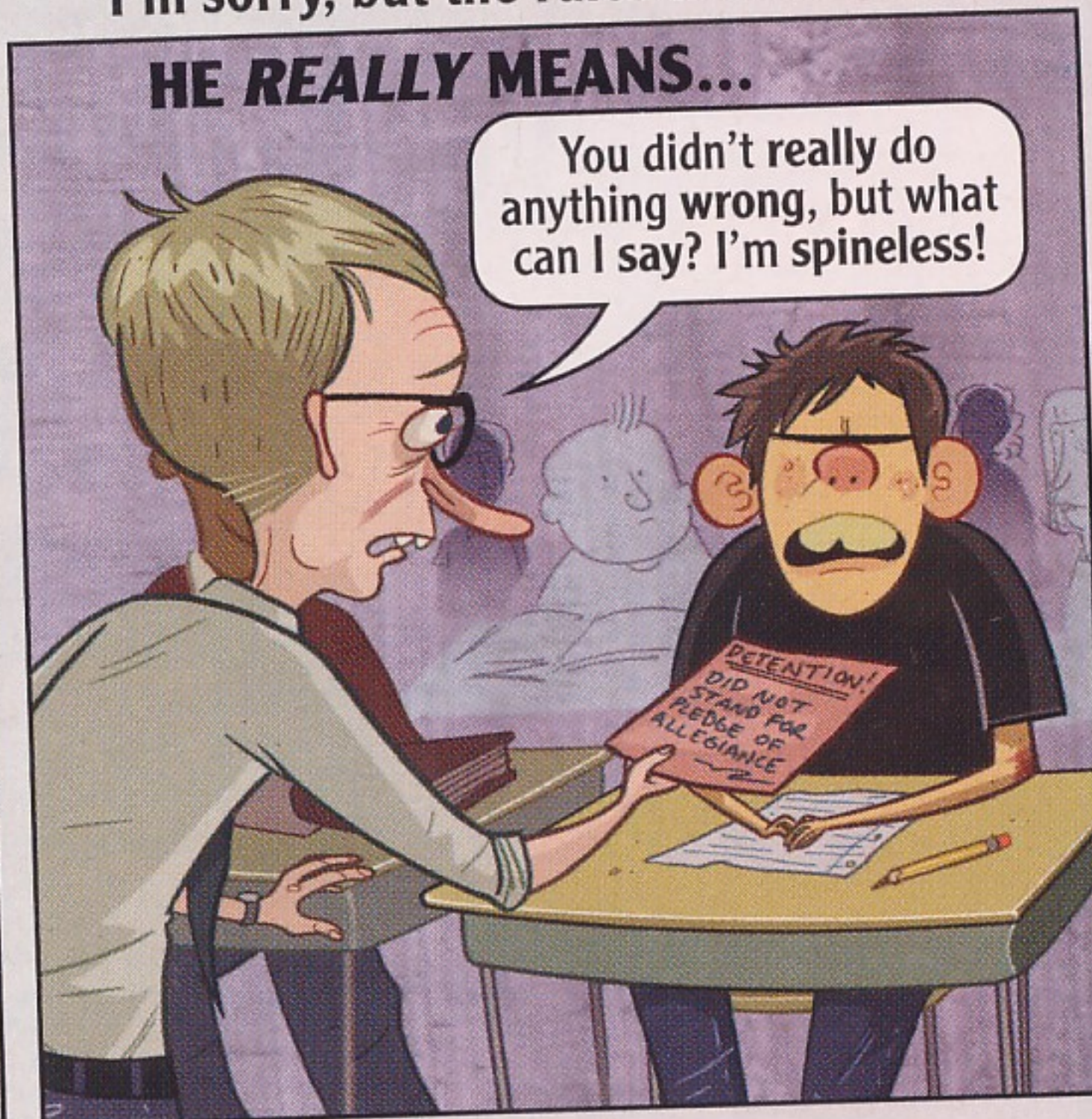
There's no way that
I'm putting up with
your sub-mental ass
for another year!



When a teacher says...
"I'm sorry, but the rules are the rules."

HE REALLY MEANS...

You didn't really do
anything wrong, but what
can I say? I'm spineless!





In a world where "image is everything," companies spend billions trying to come up with just the right slogan that concisely sums up what they're all about. But brevity comes at the cost of truthfulness, which is why you should probably check out these...

UNABRIDGED CORPORATE SLOGANS (PART II)



CNN The Most Trusted Name In News

...at least compared to those a-holes at FOX!



Do what tastes right, right up until the quadruple bypass surgery!



PBS Be More

boring than you'd ever thought possible!



MERCK

Where patients come first to let us know that they're suing our ass!



at&t

Your World.Delivered.

...But barely audible over the static!

you can get **it** on **ebay**

-then get rid of the same trash on eBay a month later!



I'm Lovin' it, except for the violent acid reflux at 2 AM!



very funny

...is probably not the best description for endless reruns of "Becker" and "Home Improvement!"

My life.



My card.

My God, look at this bill!

ON SALE NOW!

JOKES! PUZZLES! GAMES! CARTOONS! WILLY NILLY! FAKE-OUTS!

MAD KIDS

4 WACKY
SPIDER-MAN
WALL WEBBERS!

UH-OH!

2 COOL
SPY VS. SPY JR.
FLIP BOOKS!



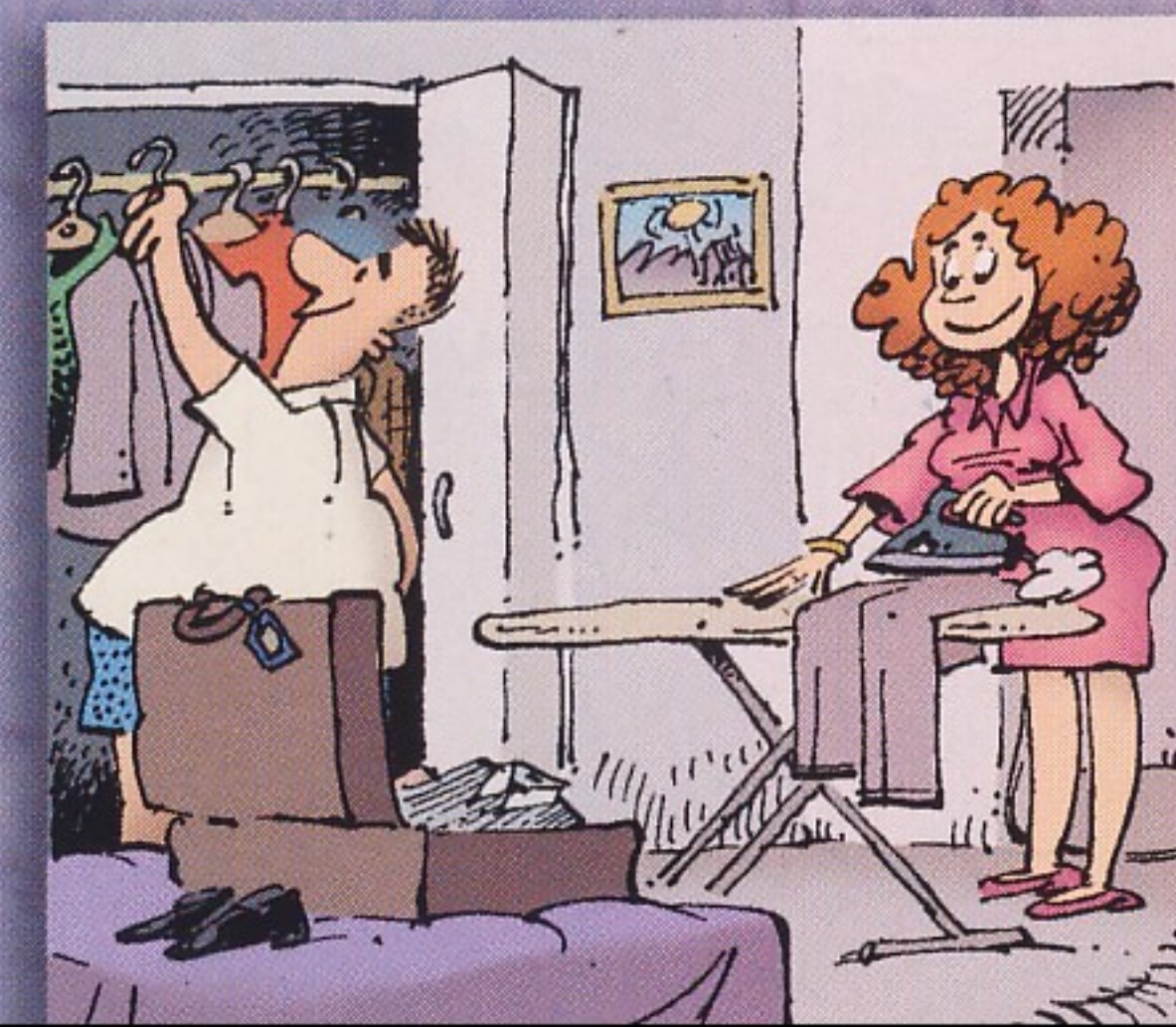
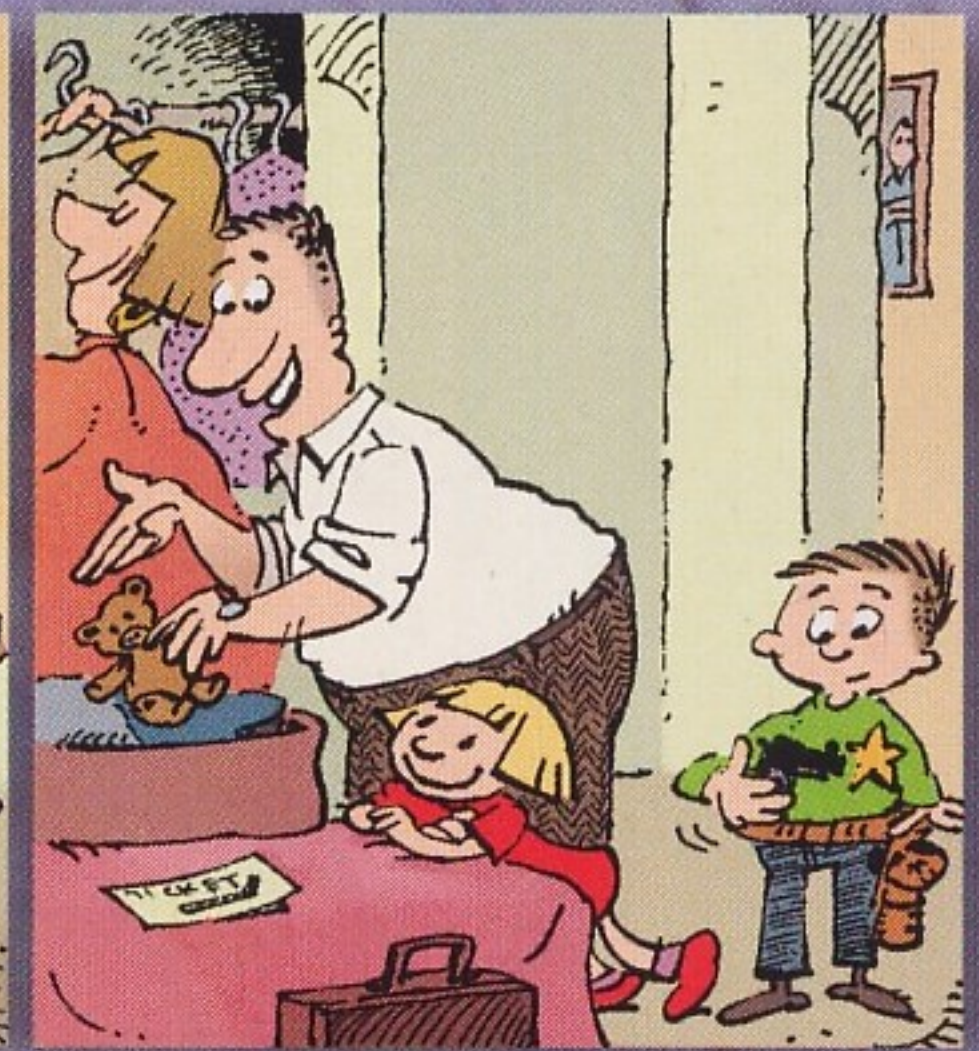
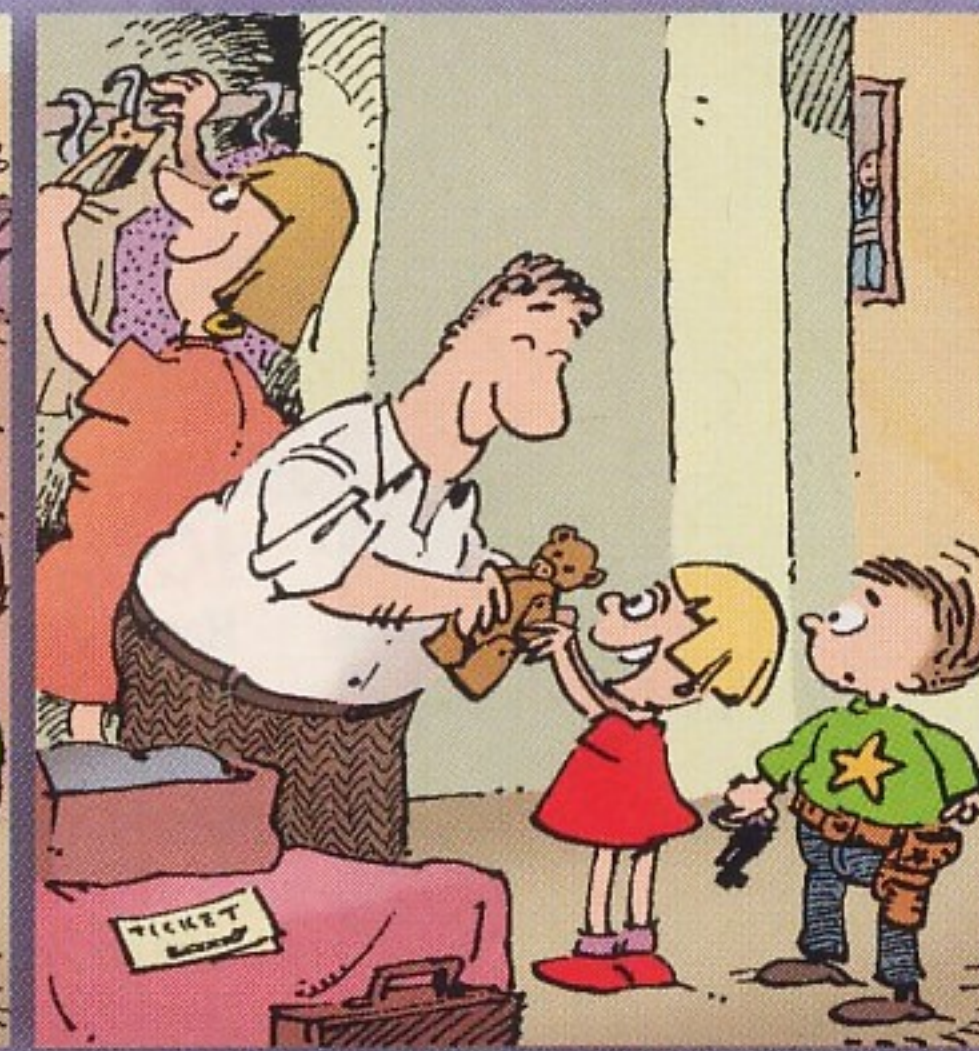
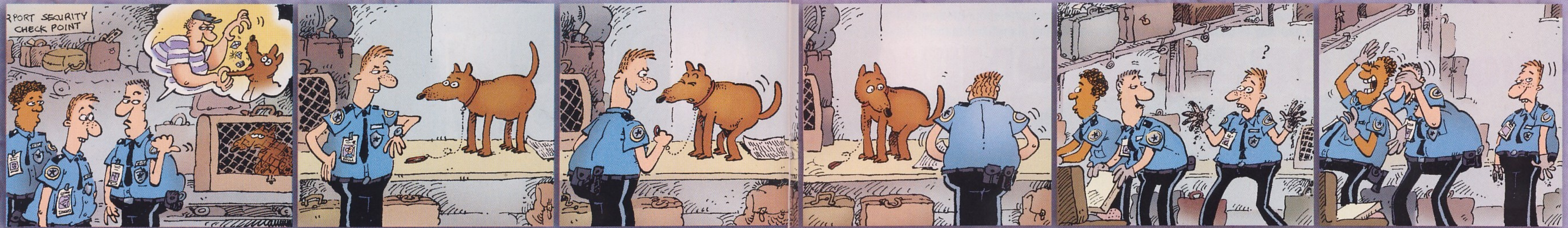
EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEWS!
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& AMERICAN IDOL'S
SIMON, PAULA, RANDY & RYAN!

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 Presents **A MAD LOOK AT AIRPORT SECURITY**







As *An Inconvenient Truth* showed, Global Warming is the issue of our lifetime. But the documentary in one way or another, affect every person on the planet and the millions more who aren't

was only the tip of the melting iceberg in explaining how this meteorological phenomenon will, even born yet. So, for just one moment, put aside your bitter hatred of Al Gore and read...

HOW GLOBAL WARMING IS AFFECTING VARIOUS PEOPLE

DONALD TRUMP

Currently working on contingency plans to convert Trump Tower into "the world's greatest and most spectacular underwater condominium."

HILLARY CLINTON

Huddling with key advisors deciding how best to straddle the issue.

KIM JONG IL

Has his entire country praying that global warming doesn't spell the end of civilization before he can start World War III.

JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE

Working on a new video: "D-ck in an Ice Box."

ISAIAH WASHINGTON

Involved in a heated three-way argument with Mel Gibson and Michael Richards over whether to blame the climate changes on the "Faggots," the "Jews" or the "N-ggers."

WACK-JOB ASTRONAUT LISA NOWAK

Currently suffering the worst case of diaper rash/prickly heat in NASA history.

O.J. SIMPSON

Almost finished writing new book, *If I Did Cause Global Warming, Here's How I Would Have Done It*.

BRITNEY SPEARS

As planet heats up, suddenly her "shaved head and no underwear" policy makes her look like a genius.

KIRSTIE ALLEY

Off Jenny Craig and eating like a horse again since the entire planet's doomed anyway.

THE PHILLY PHANATIC

Sweat now puddling in his shoes before they even finish the damn National Anthem.

JUDGE JUDY

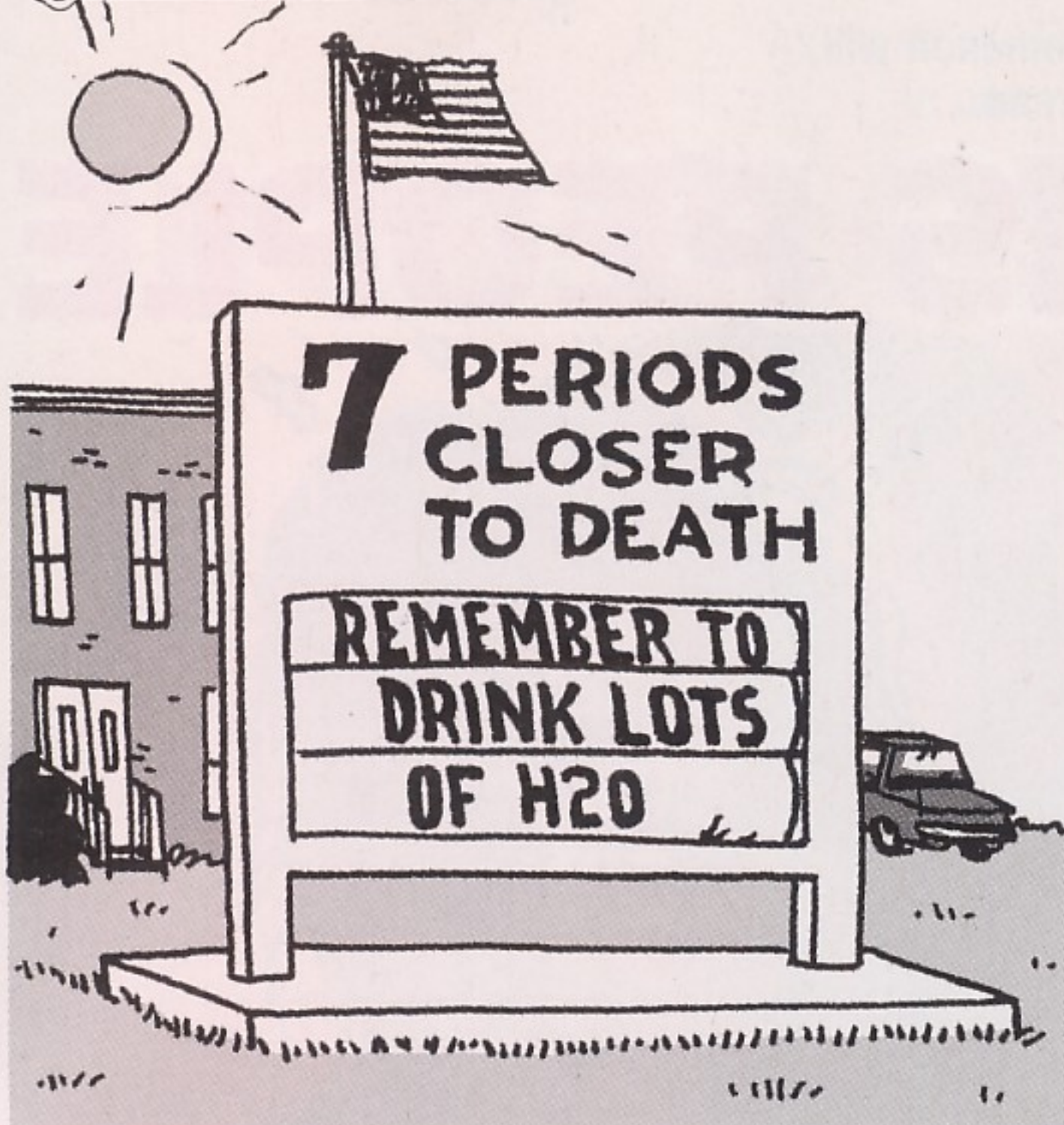
Has dropped even the pretense of wearing any clothes under her flowing black judge's robe.

AL GORE

Sequel! Sequel! Sequel!

WRITER: J. PRETE

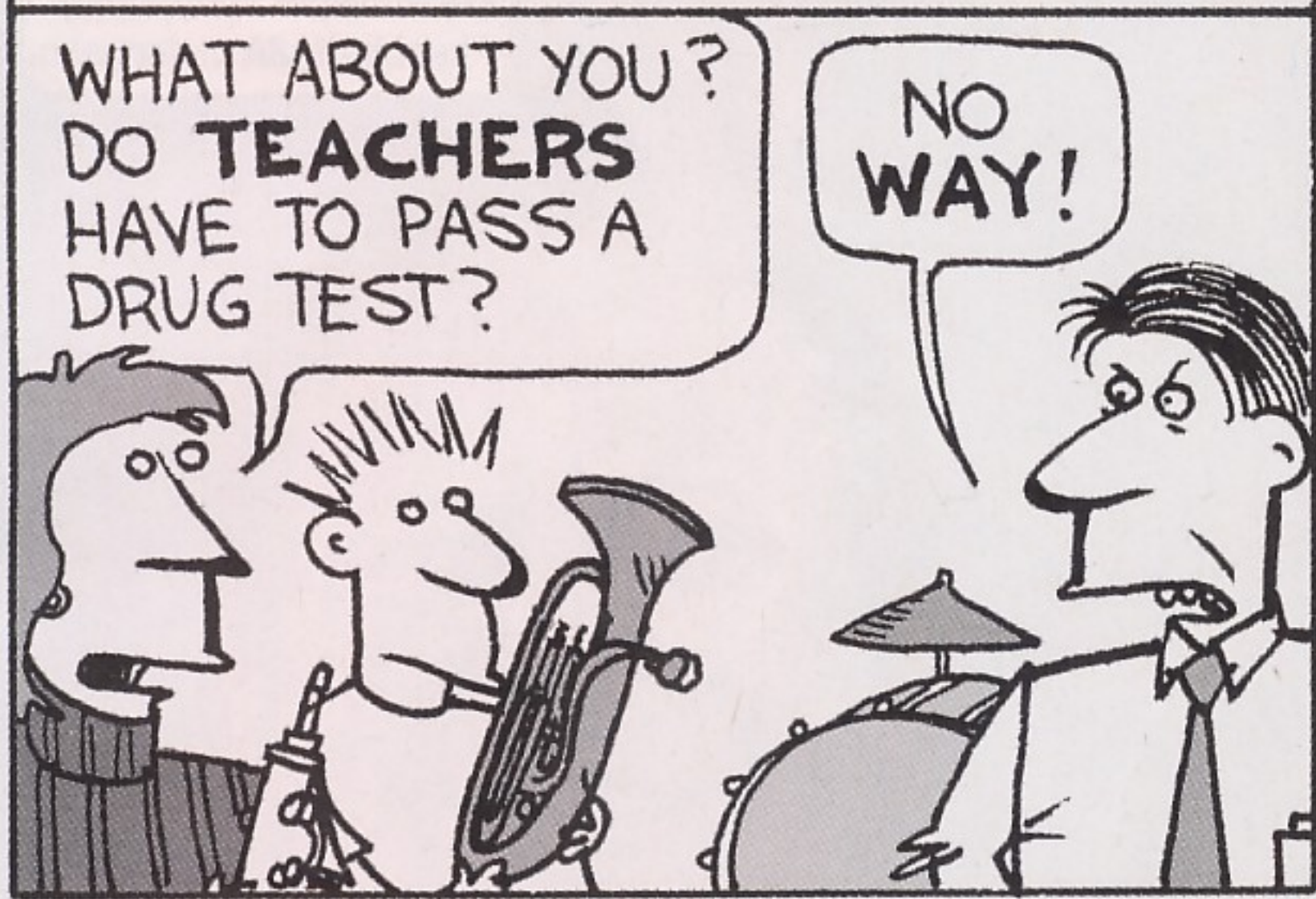
ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN



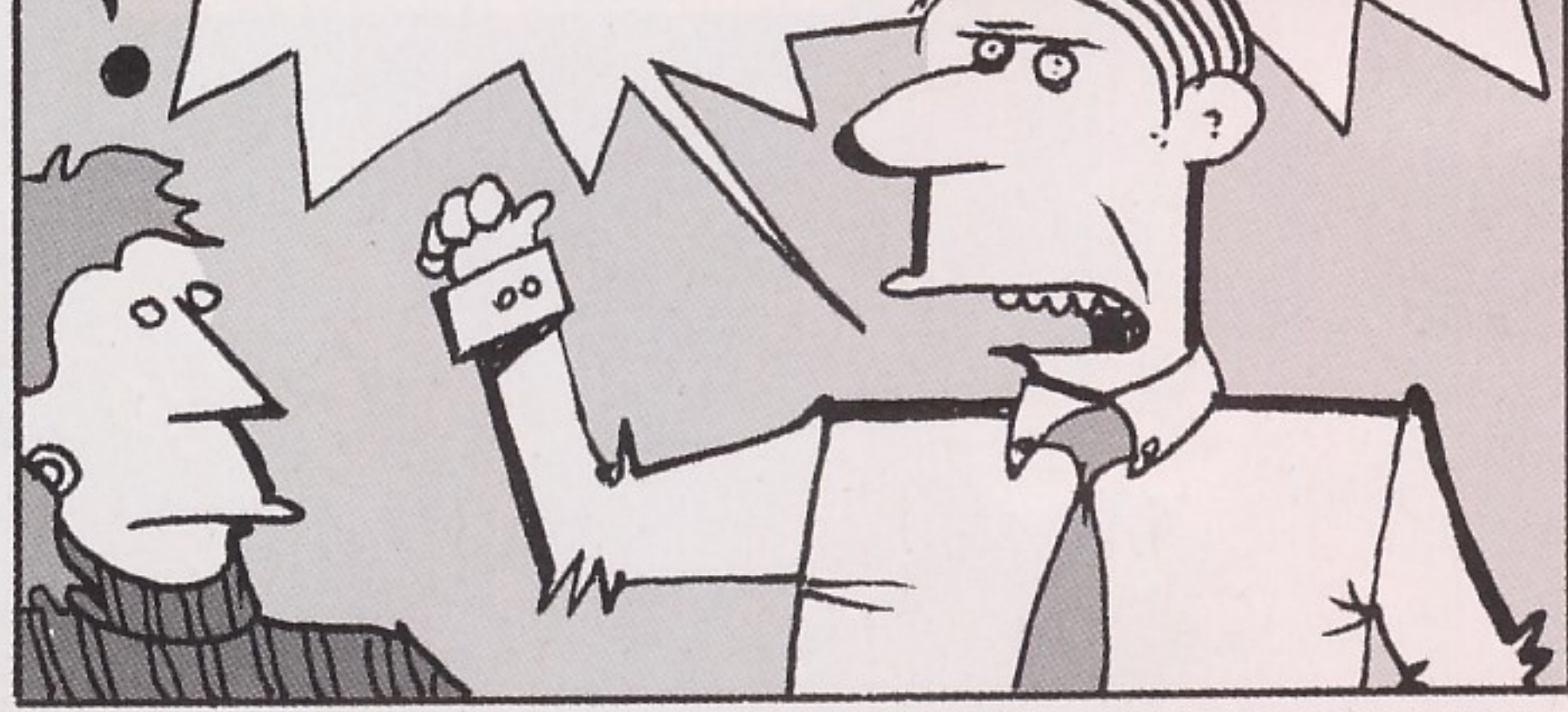
HIGH SCHOOLS AROUND THE NATION REQUIRE KIDS TO PASS RANDOM DRUG TESTS FOR THE RIGHT TO PARTICIPATE IN EXTRACURRICULAR ACTIVITIES.



SOME STUDENTS, HOWEVER, ARE ASKING QUESTIONS ABOUT THE POLICY.



WE'RE REPRESENTED BY A **UNION** THAT INSISTS WE BE TREATED WITH RESPECT! DRUG TESTS WOULD BE AN UNCONSTITUTIONAL INVASION OF **PRIVACY**!



MY **BUS DRIVER** HAS TO TAKE THEM.

HE HAS A LOUSY UNION!



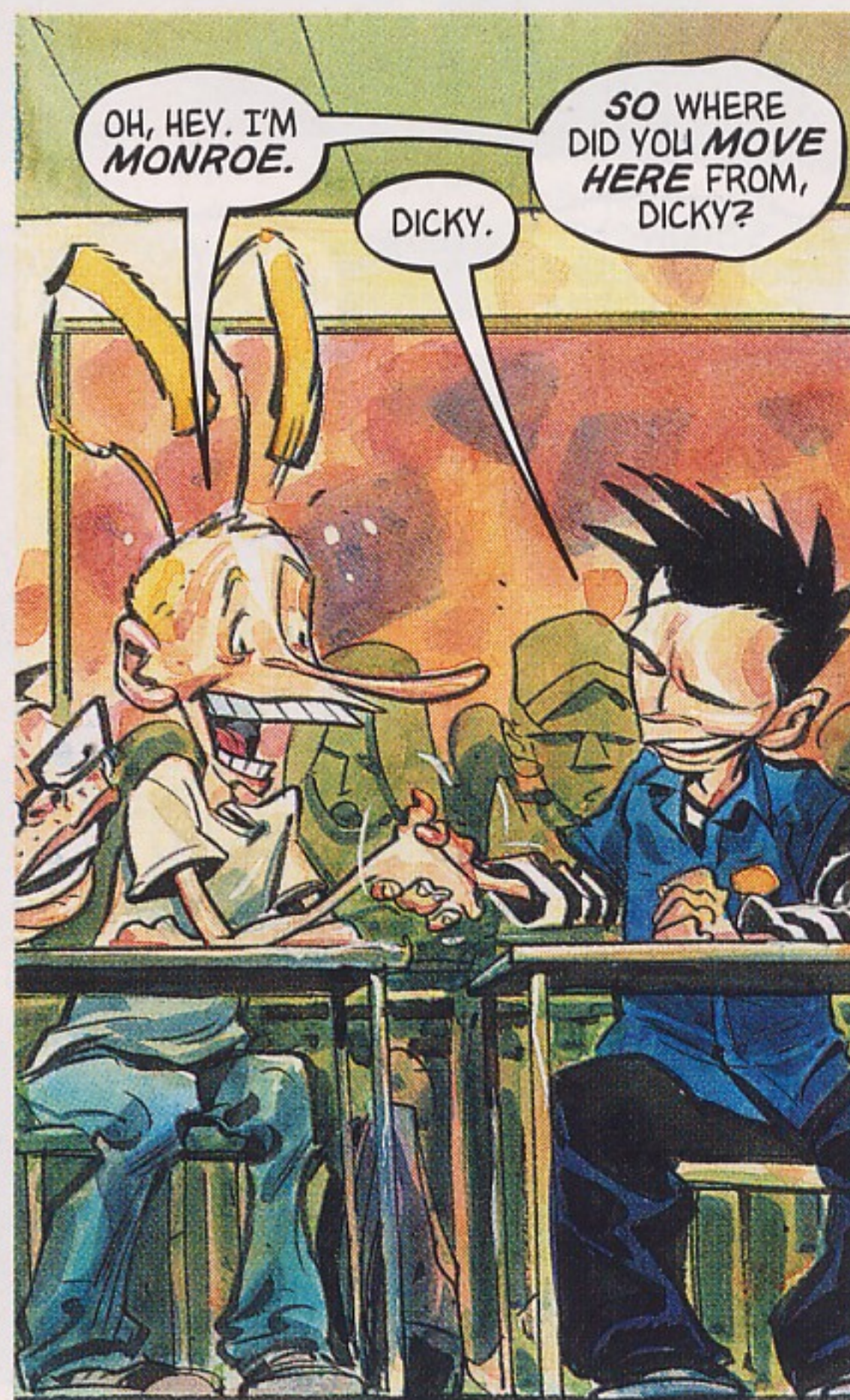
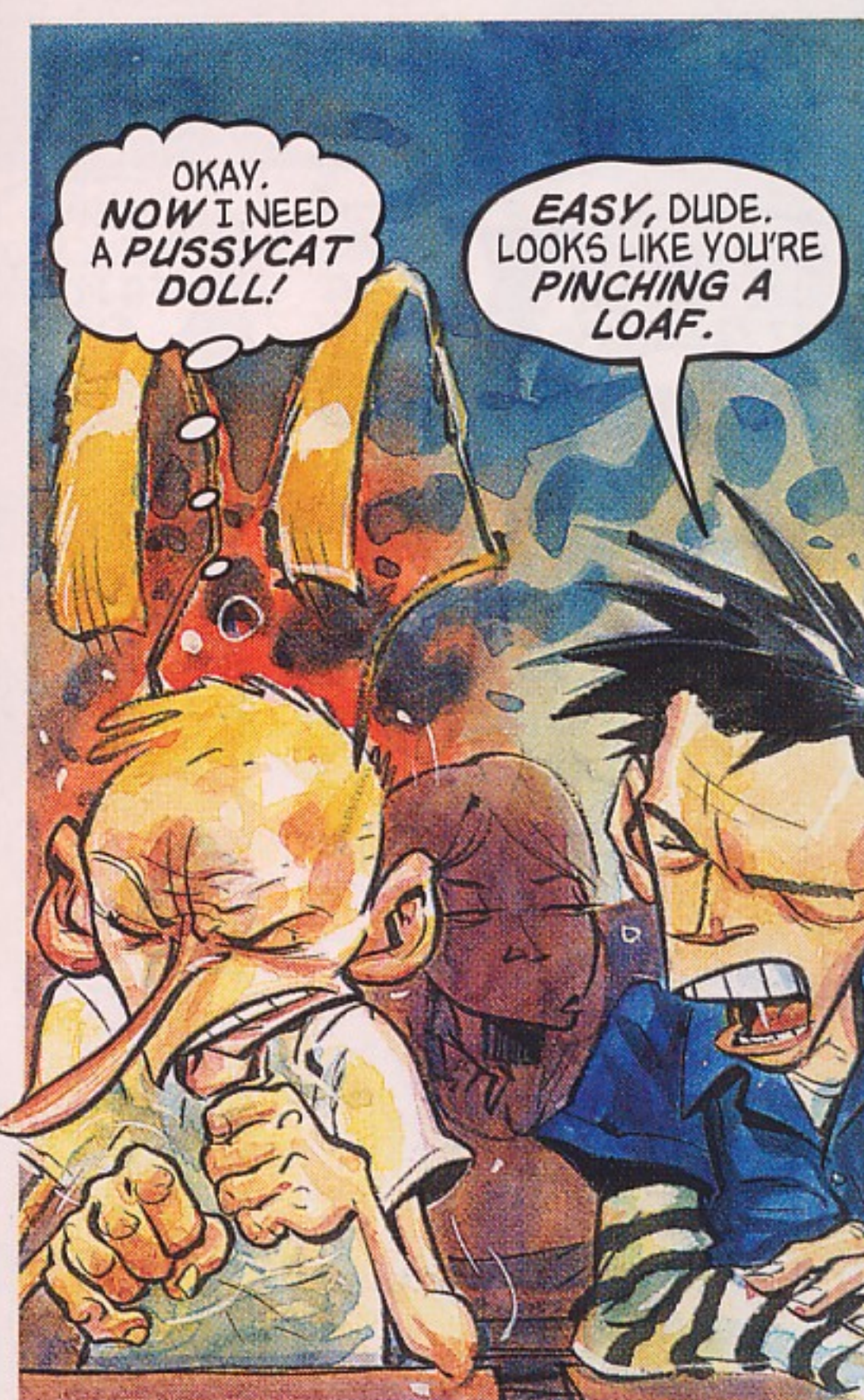
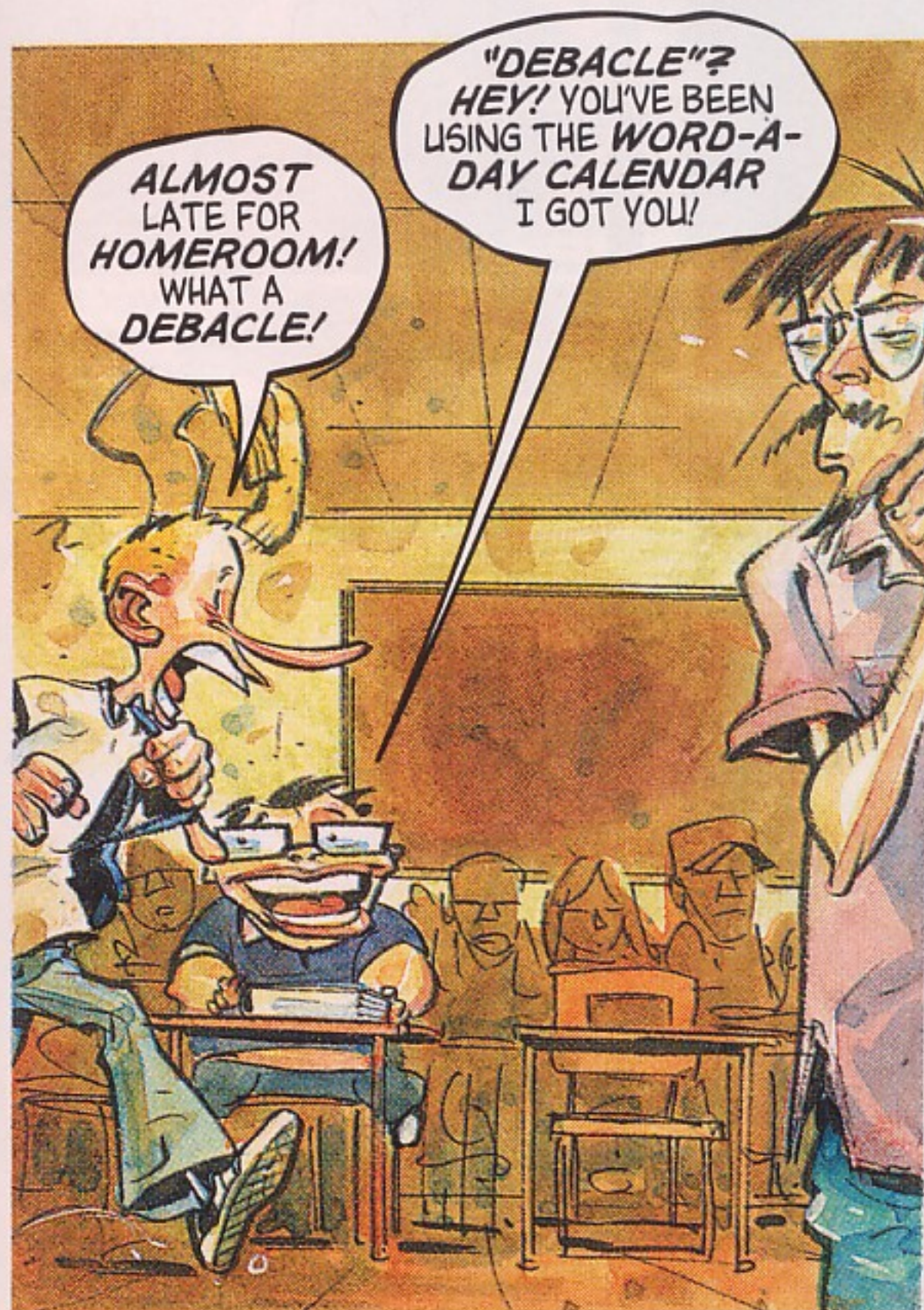
JUST BE HAPPY WE DON'T MAKE YOU PEE IN FRONT OF THE CLASS.

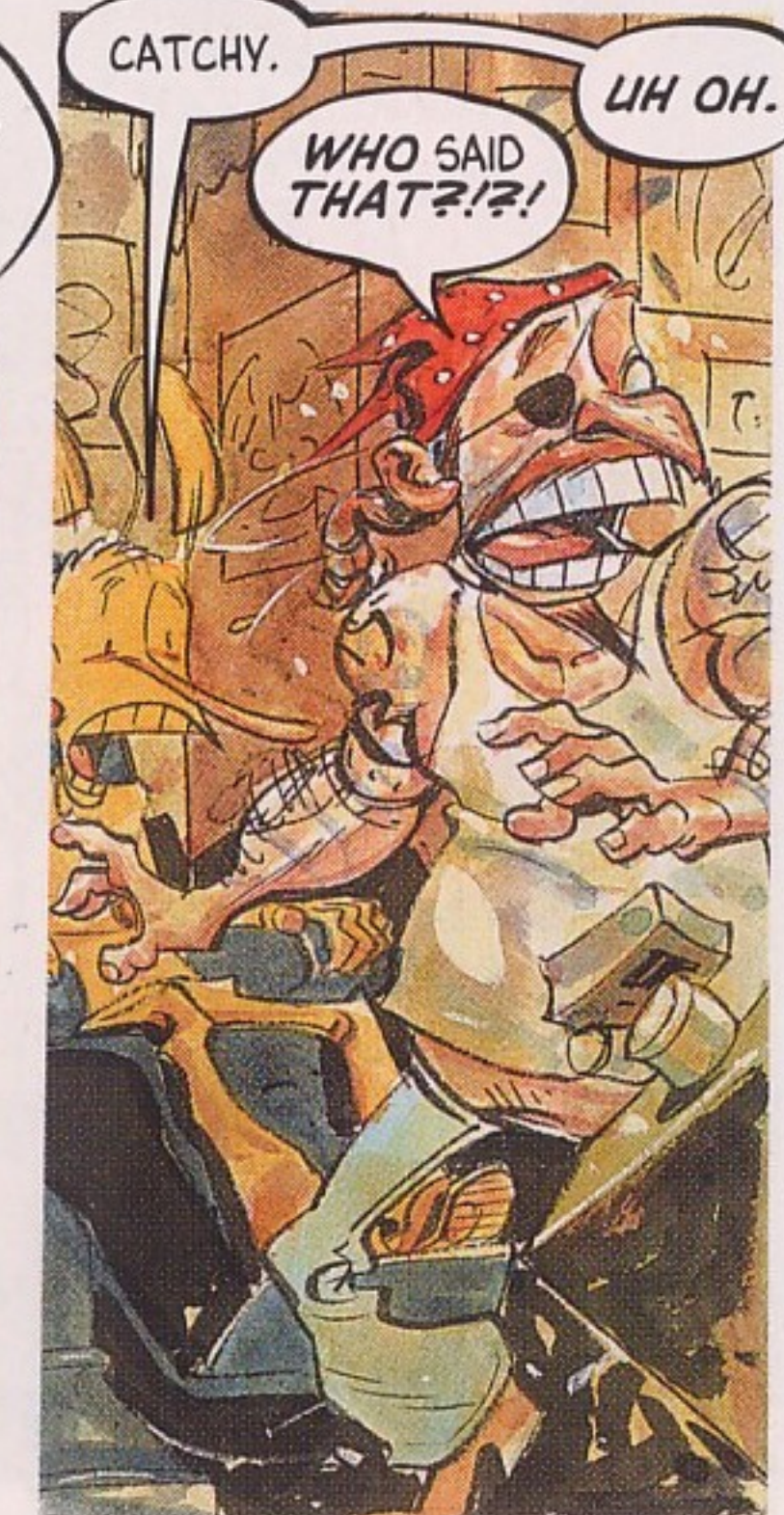
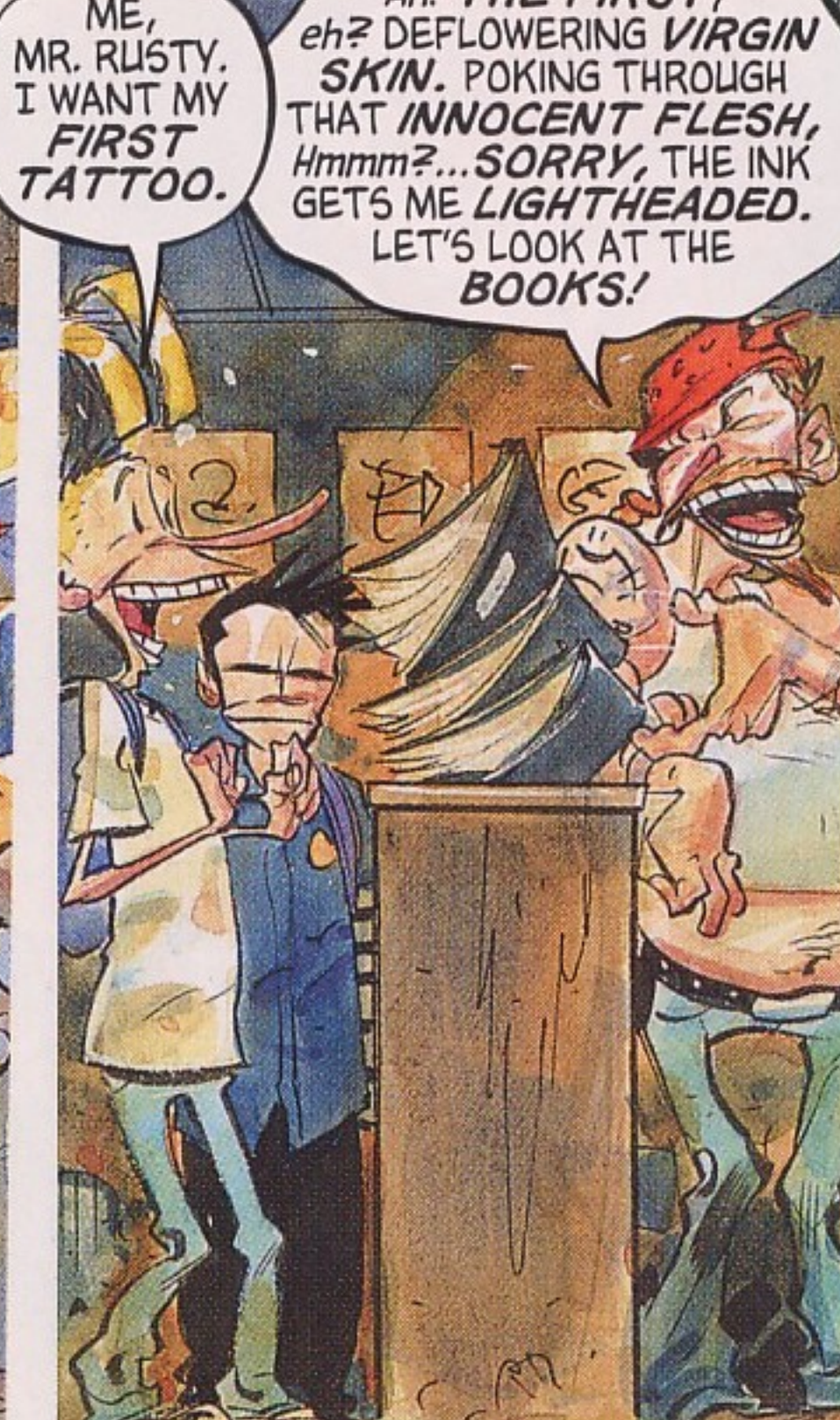
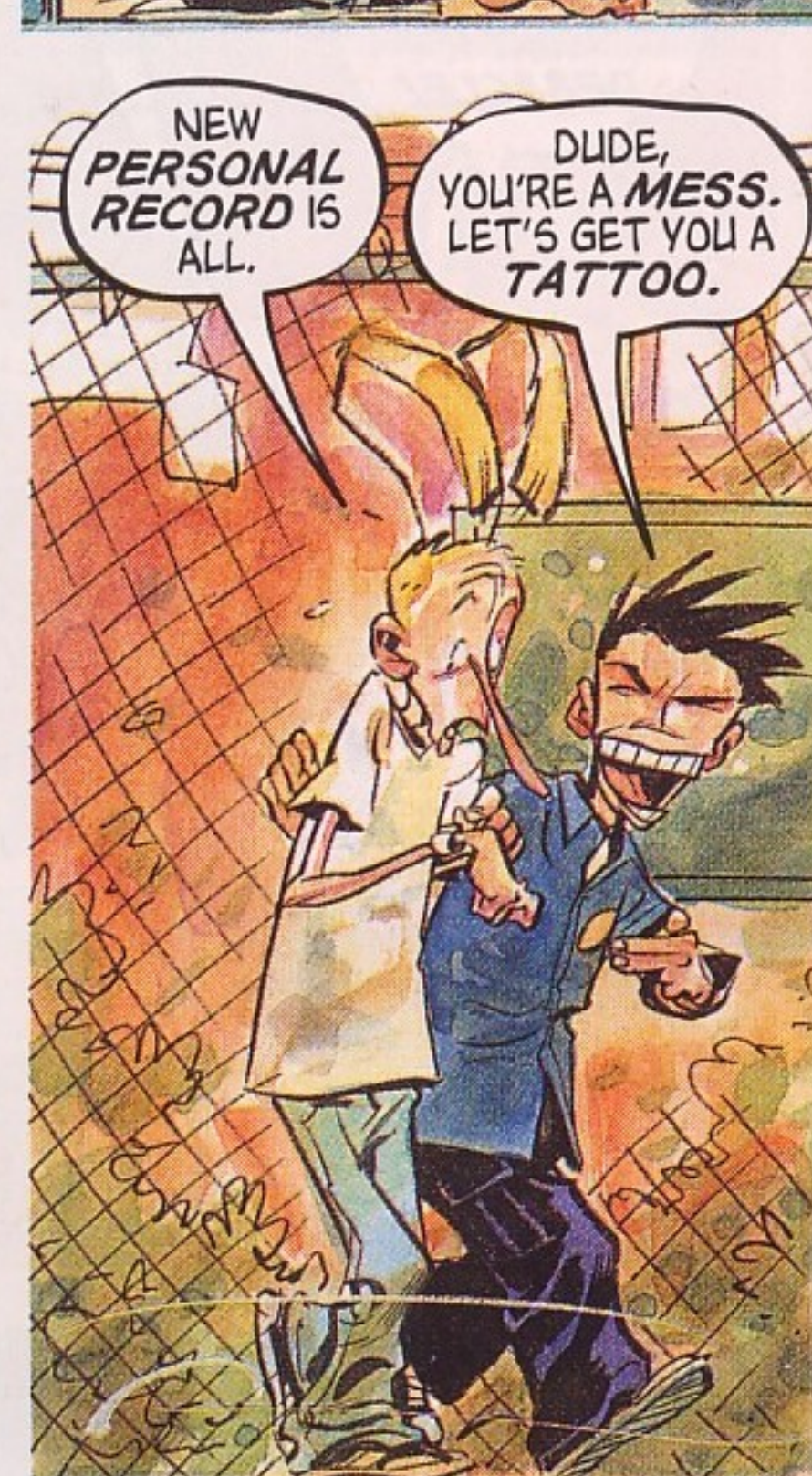


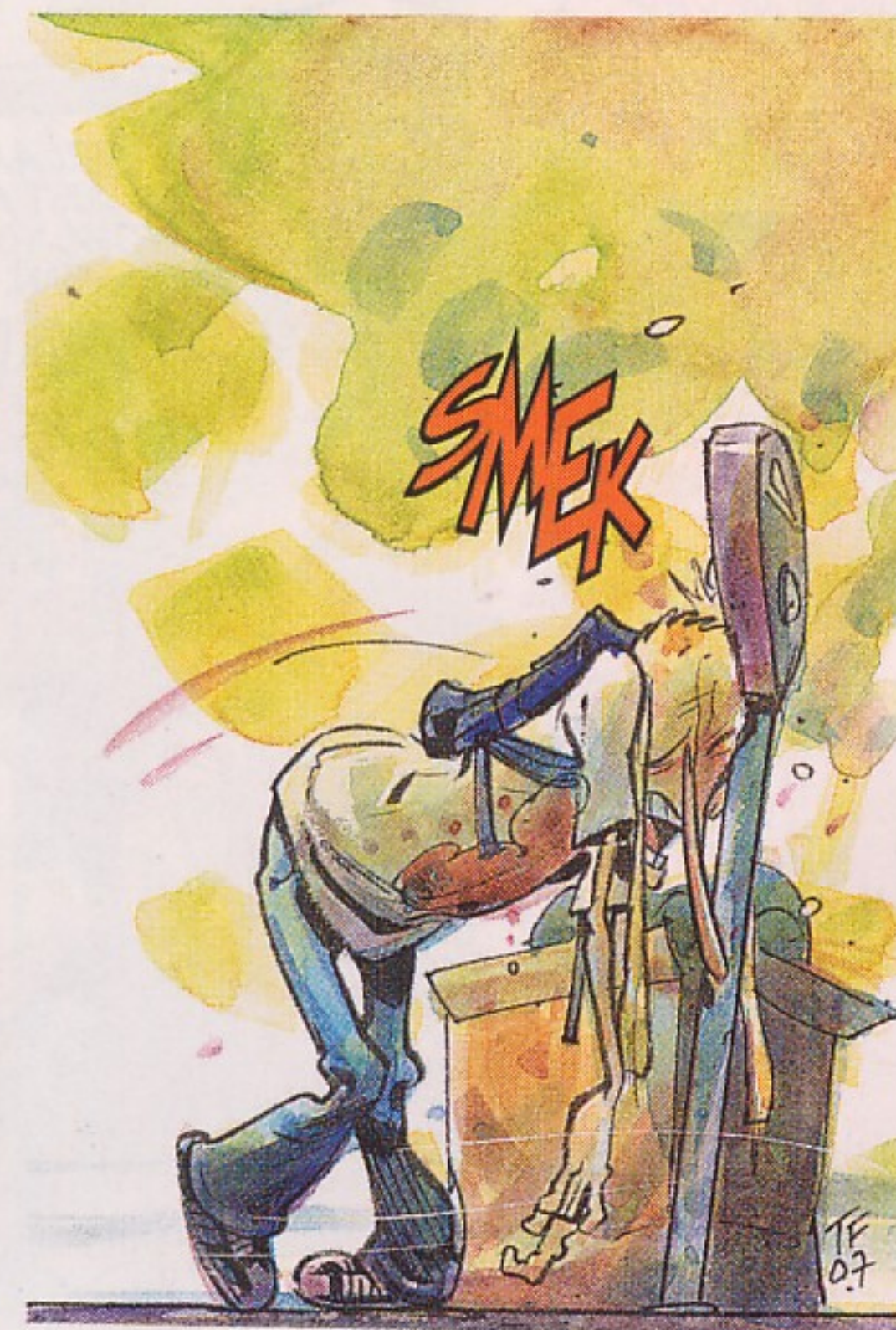
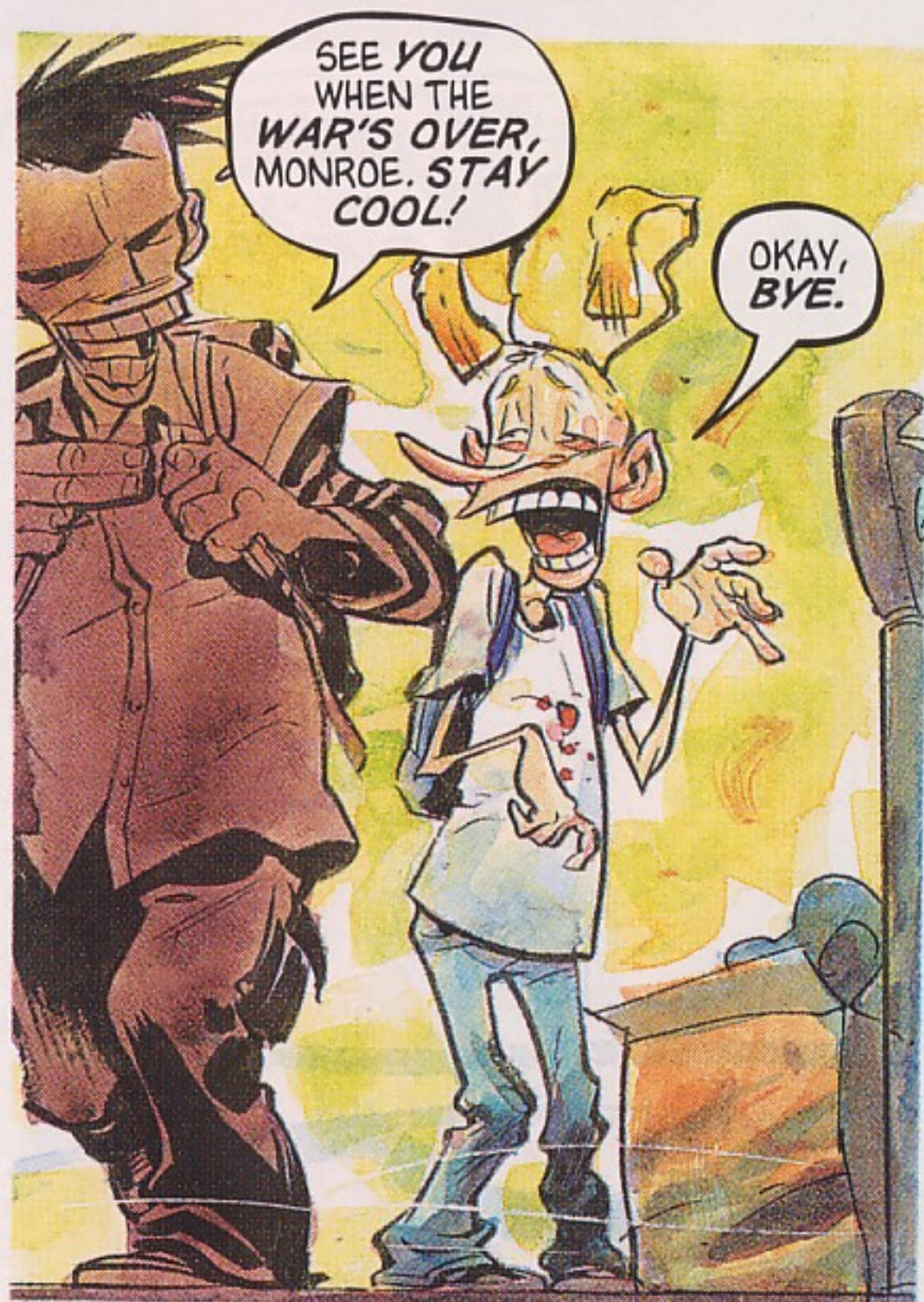


Friends to the bitter end. And we mean BITTER. It's...

MONROE and... The New Kid

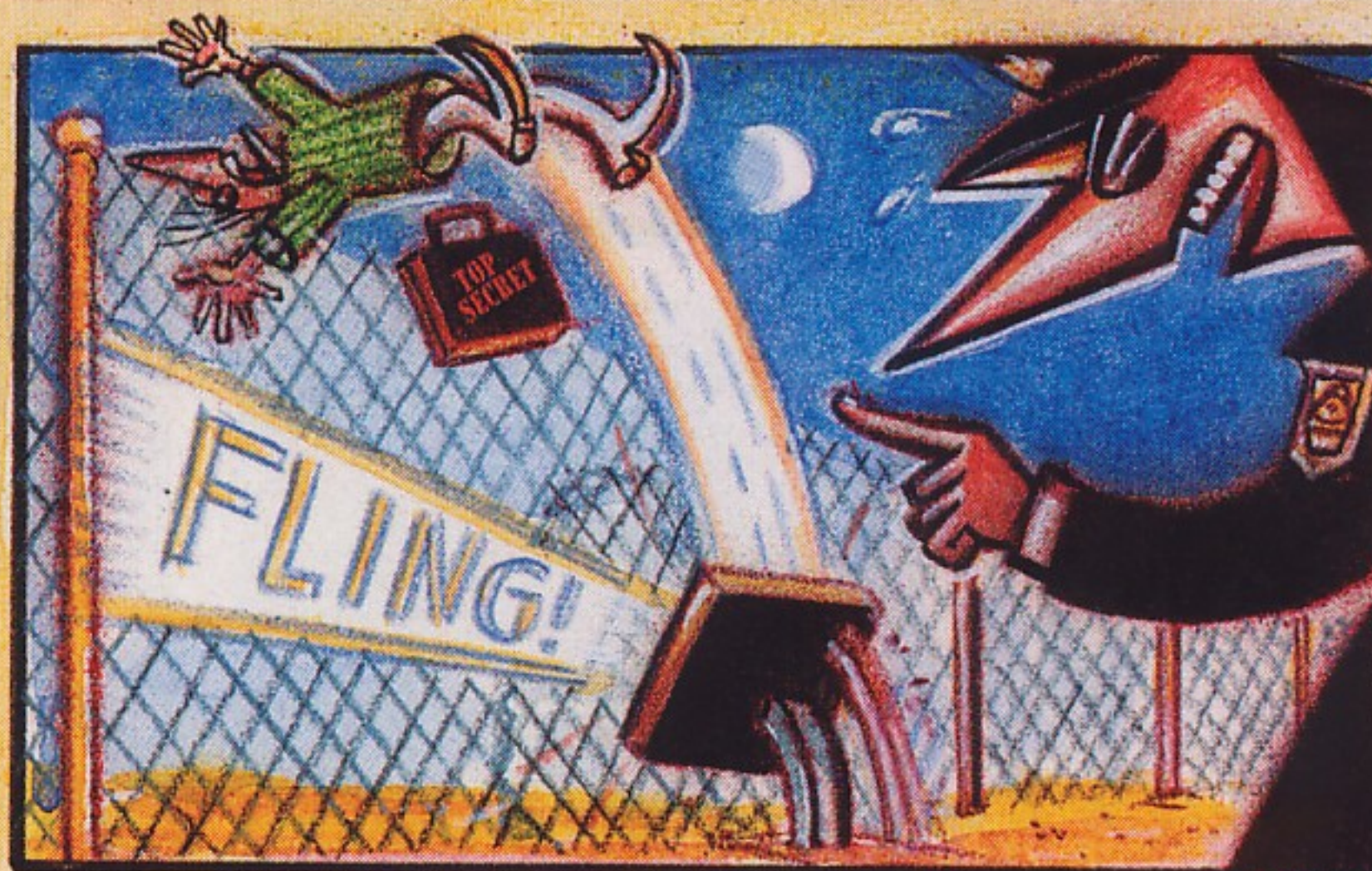








SPY VS SPY

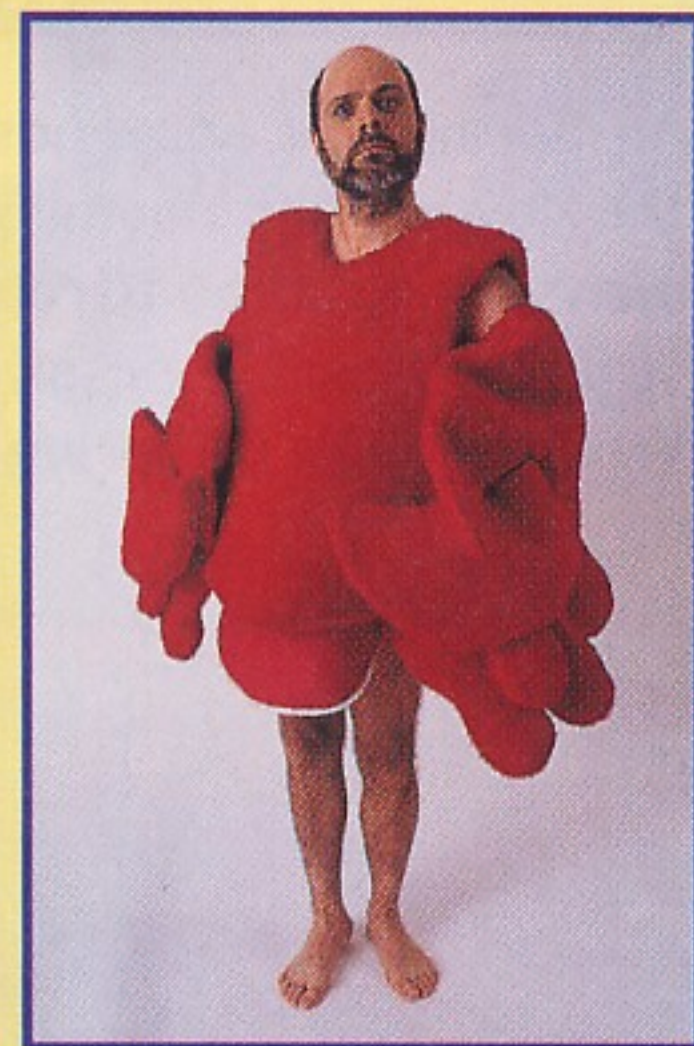




KUPER

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development,

**JEFFREY
LOZENGE**



Consider a lobster. Or a man in a lobster suit. Or a lobster in a man's suit (not shown). Either way, it's obvious to even the most casual of lobster observers that lobsters don't give a damn. That's where I come in.

And that's where MAD comes in. Yes, MAD — the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — gives a damn about what you consider, whether you consider it or not. This includes not just crustaceans but other sea creatures (also not shown) and even creatures that aren't sea creatures. (Sorry, no room to show them, either.)

The important thing to remember is that it's important to remember important things, even things that don't seem important, like MAD, which is very important — at least when compared with a lobster. Except perhaps at a lobster dinner, which, like subscribing to MAD, is a good idea for you, but not a lobster.

That's why I don the lobster suit and risk the scalding hot kettle and the drawn butter sauce. Because I give a damn about what's important, even though lobsters don't.

Order the veal entrée.

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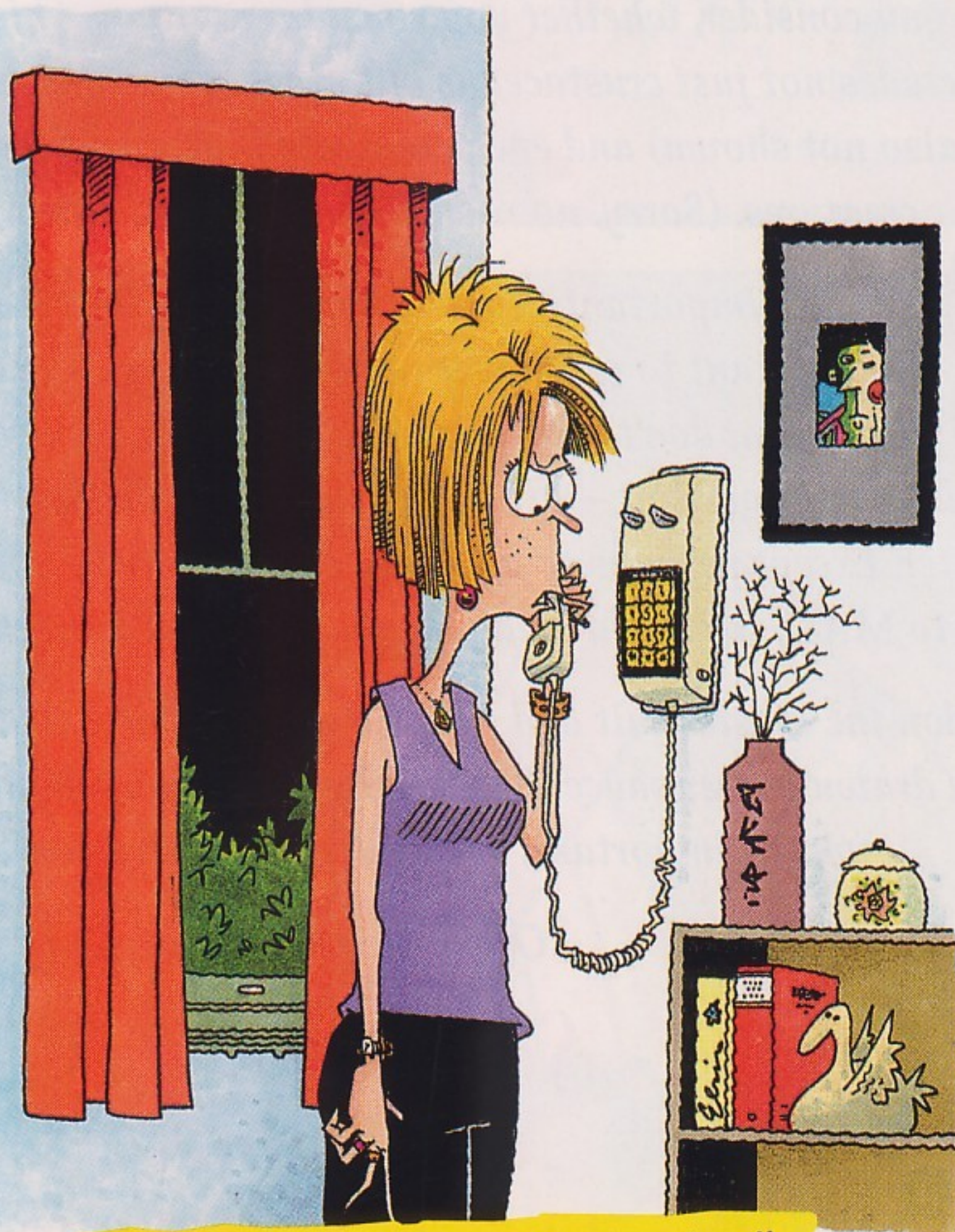
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MAD now!**
**12 issues for only
\$16 (Cheap!)**



Ah, Spring! The snow has melted, the birds are singing and the flowers are blooming! It's the time of year when a young man's fancy turns to romance! Even if that young man happens to be a deluded, obsessive, socially-stunted wackasaurus! Yes, the magic of Spring effects us all, as you'll see in...



Every morning, the hallway outside your apartment is ankle deep with "Loves Me/Loves Me Not" daisy petals.

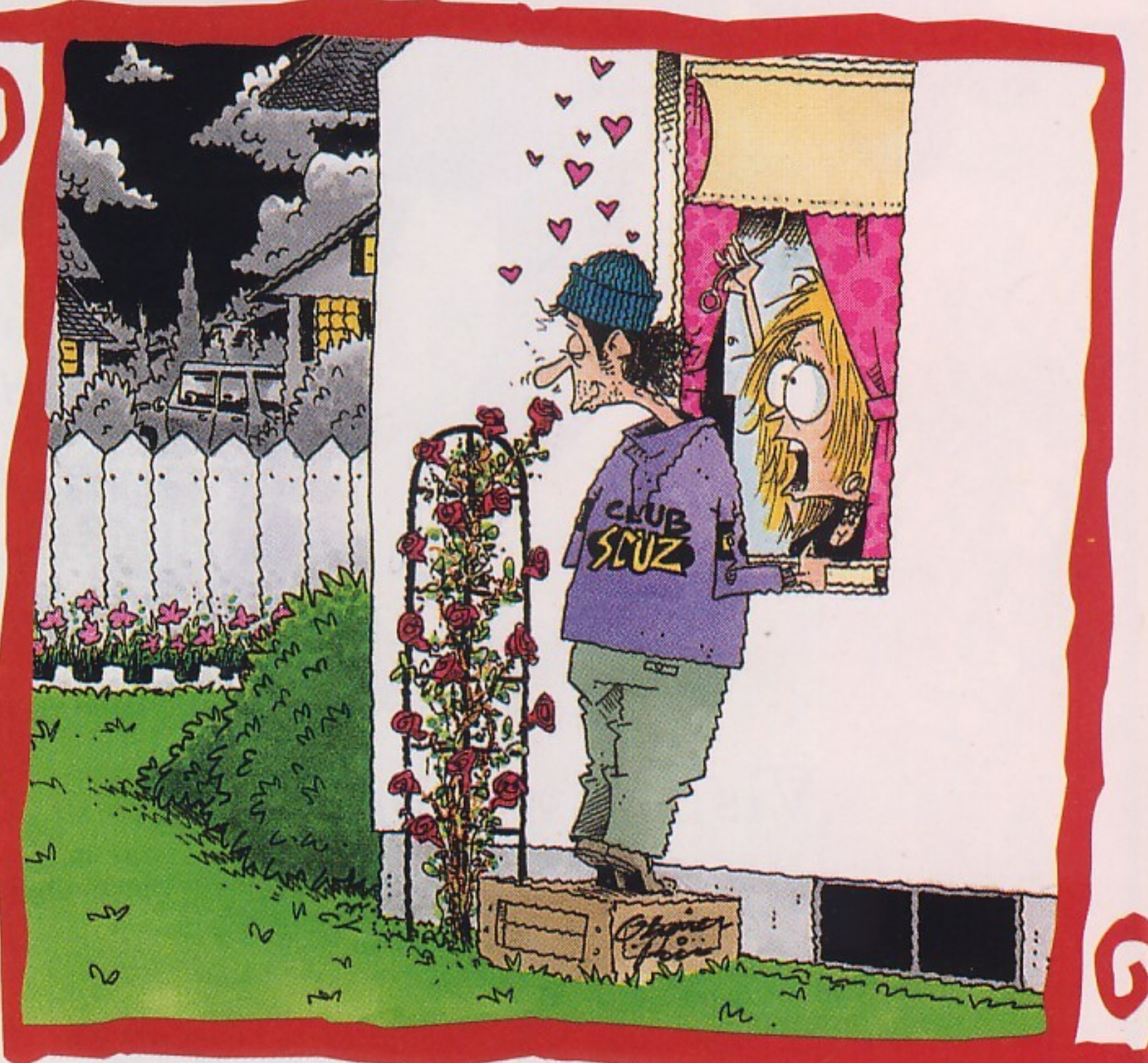


Nowadays, his "heavy breathing" calls are ridden with hay fever wheeze

JOHN CALDWELL'S SIGNS YOUR Spring



You notice that he's moved his pathetic little shrine to you outdoors to his gazebo



He takes the time to stop and smell the roses blooming on the trellis outside your bedroom window

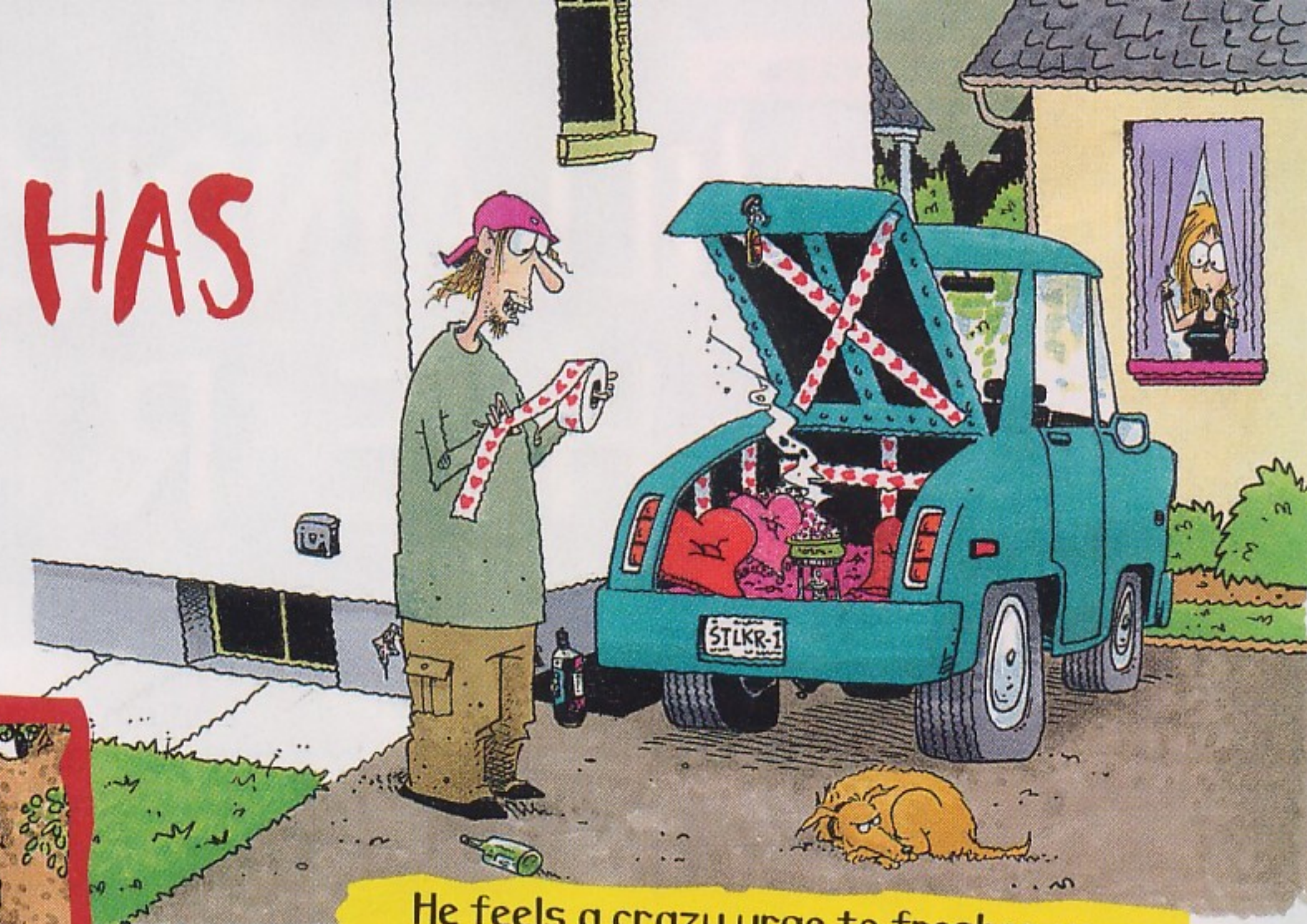
STALKER HAS Fever



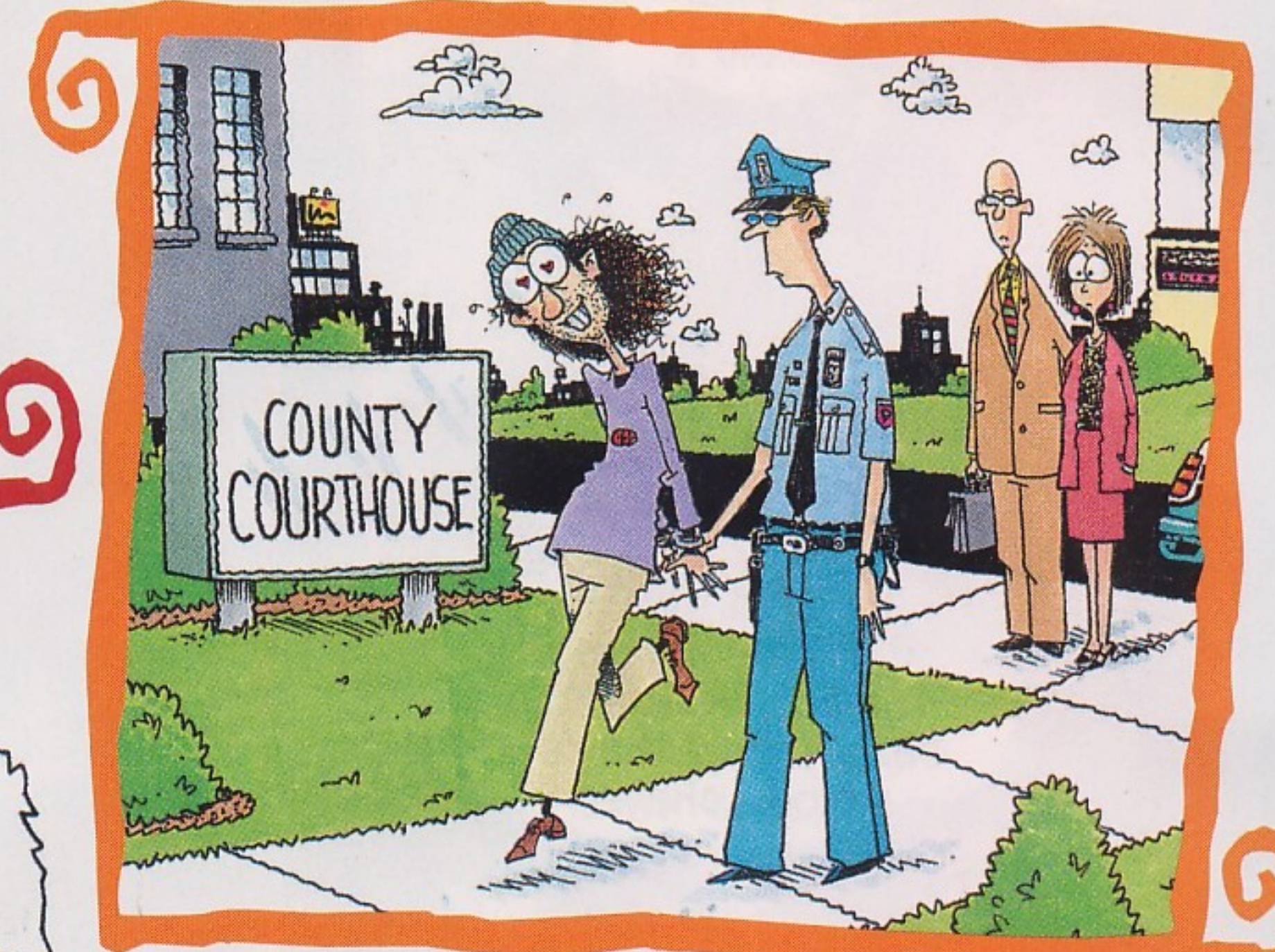
Those rambling 12-page death threats to you just seem to rhyme themselves



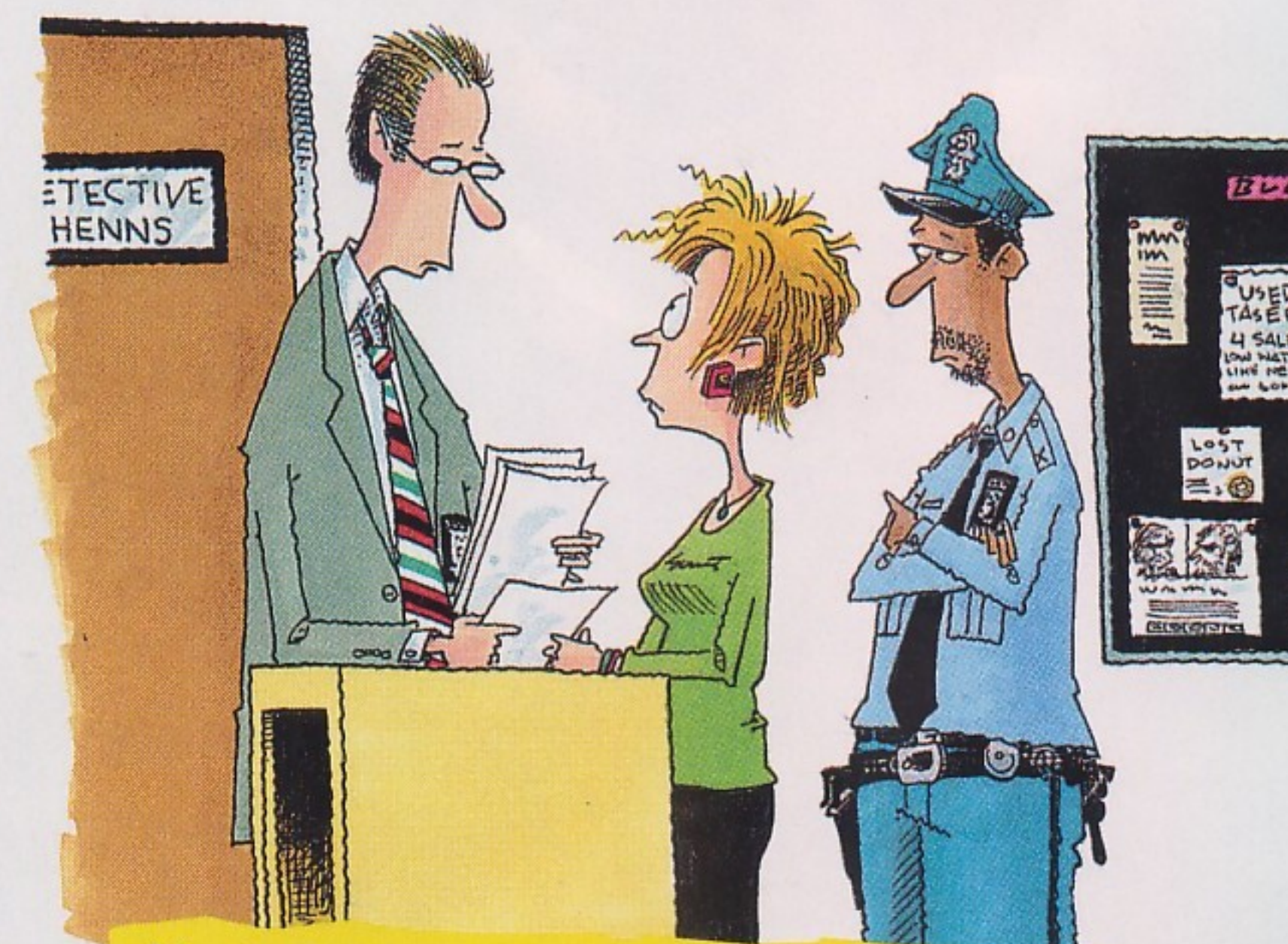
Those haunting apparitions of his long-decayed mother barking orders continue like clockwork. Only now she's wearing her bright yellow taffeta apron



He feels a crazy urge to freshen up his trunk with heart-shaped pillows, fragrant potpourri and festive duct tape



These days you notice a certain extra little bounce in his perp walk



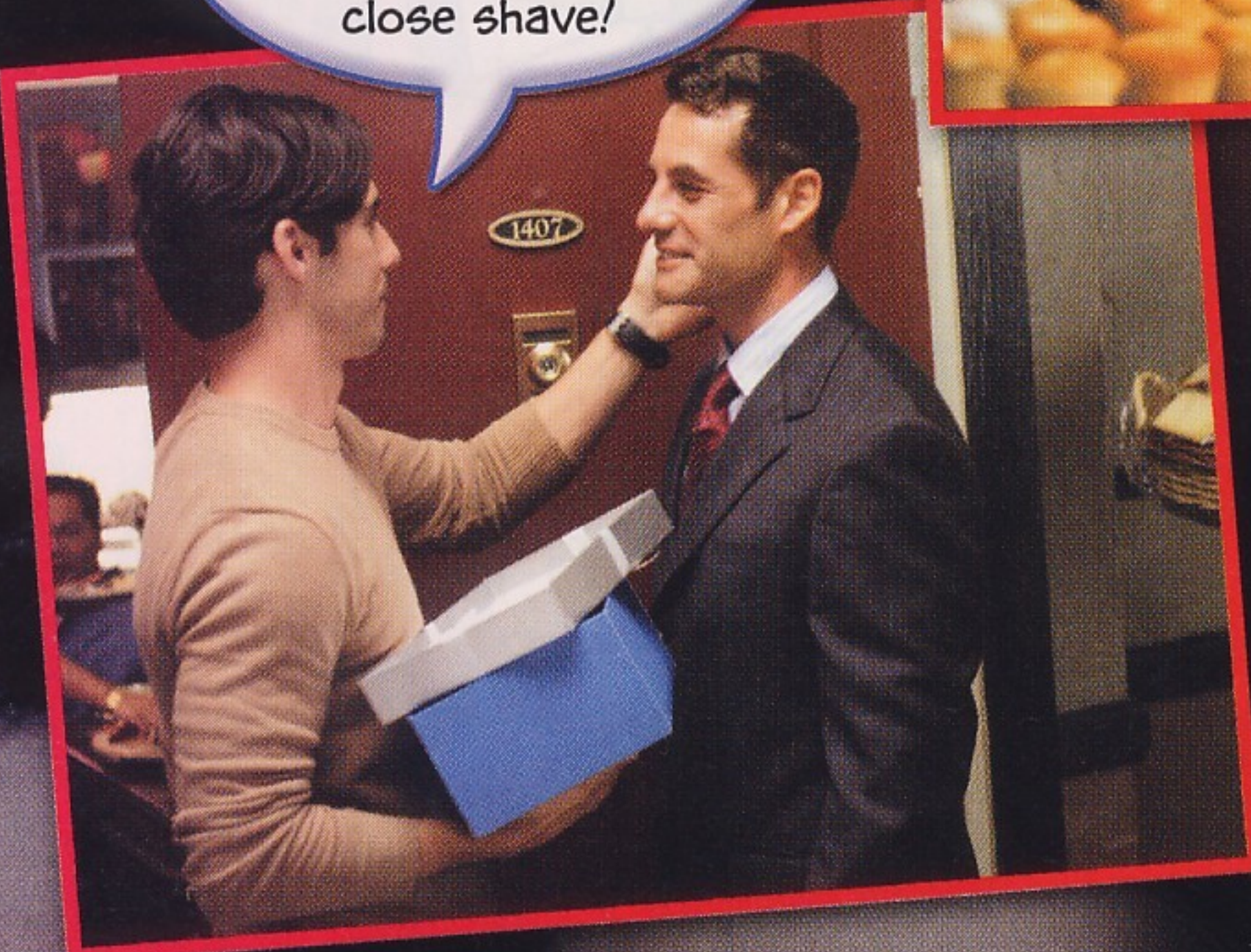
You spend three hours at the police station before they finally determine that offering to "prune your clematis" is not a veiled threat

MAD'S VILLAINOUS OUTTAKES FROM HEROES

You really do need special powers to make sense of the directions MapQuest gives you!



Well, the REAL hero here is the Schick Quattro razor! Now that's a close shave!



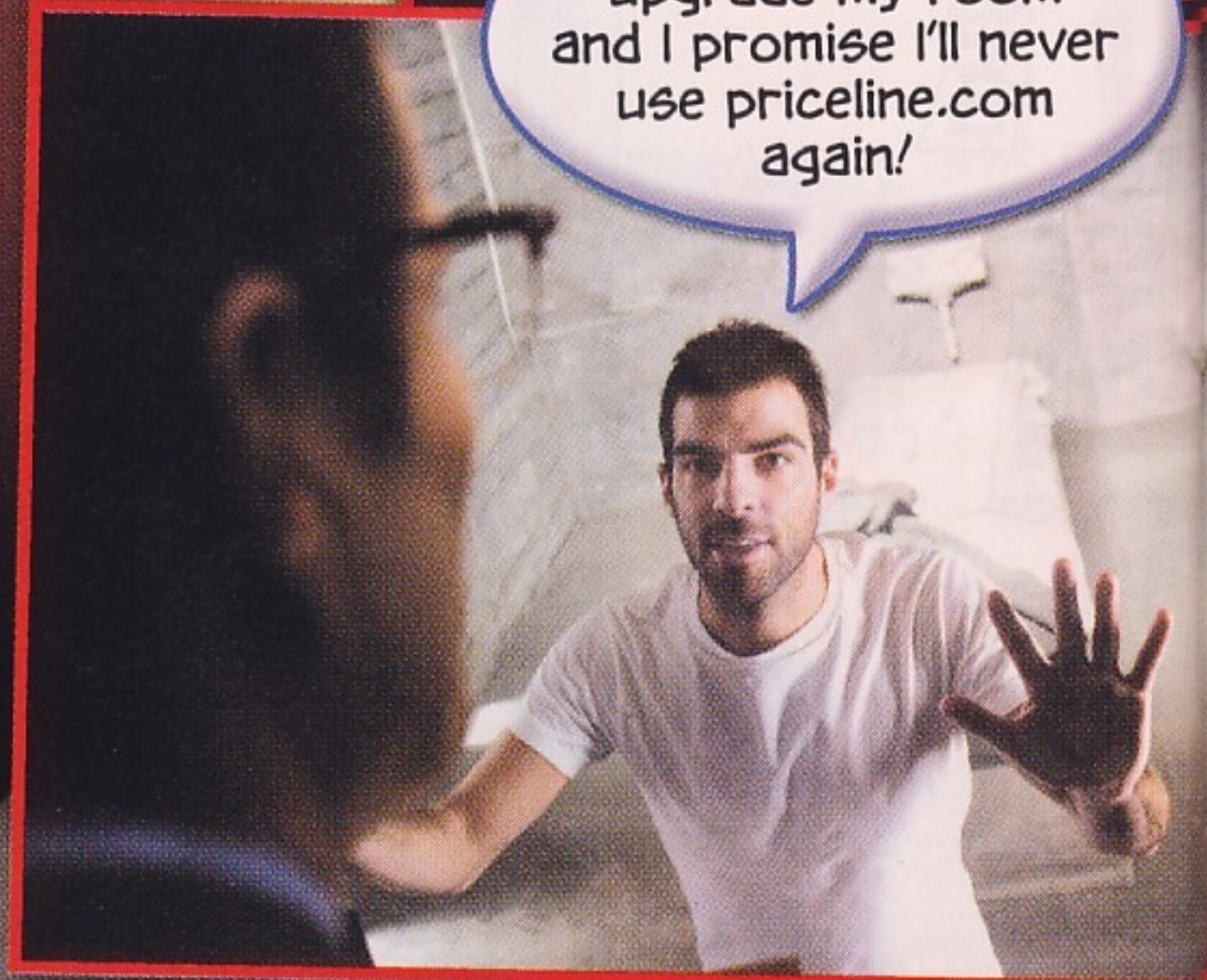
I haven't figured out how we can profit from your ability to heal yourself, so I say we stick to the original plan - competitive eating!



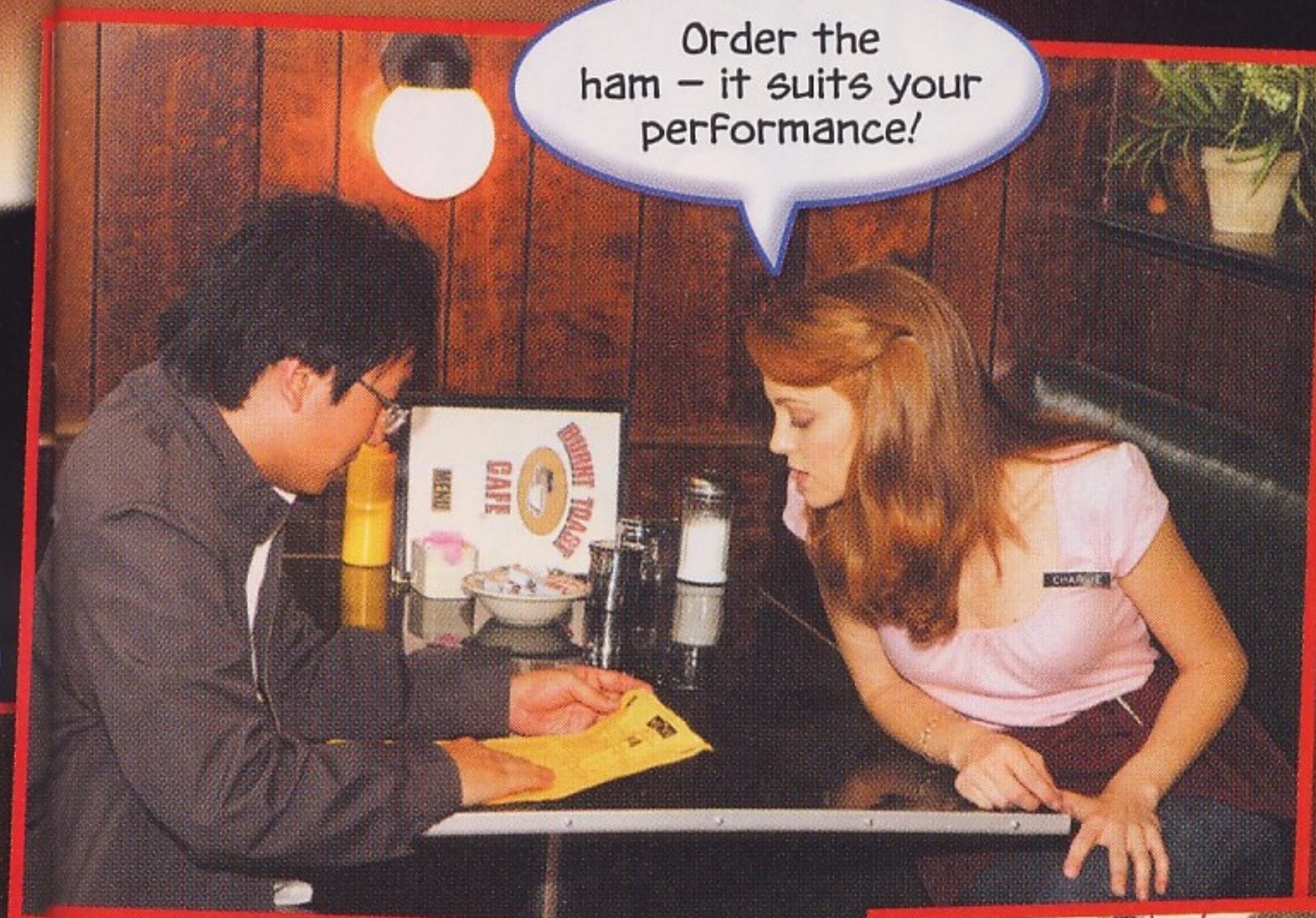
Okay, girls - clearly we need to practice the human pyramid a bit more...



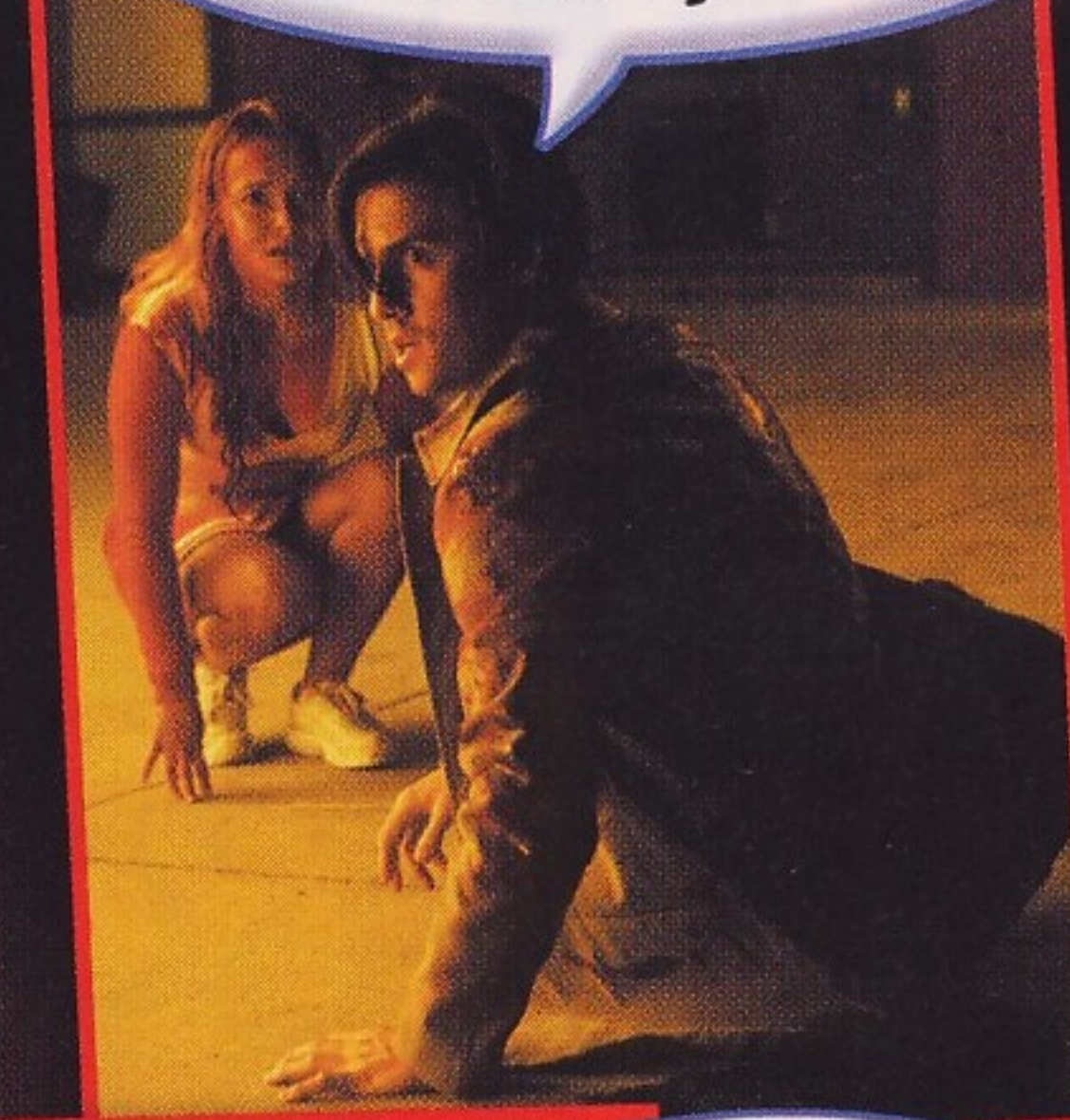
Look, just upgrade my room and I promise I'll never use priceline.com again!



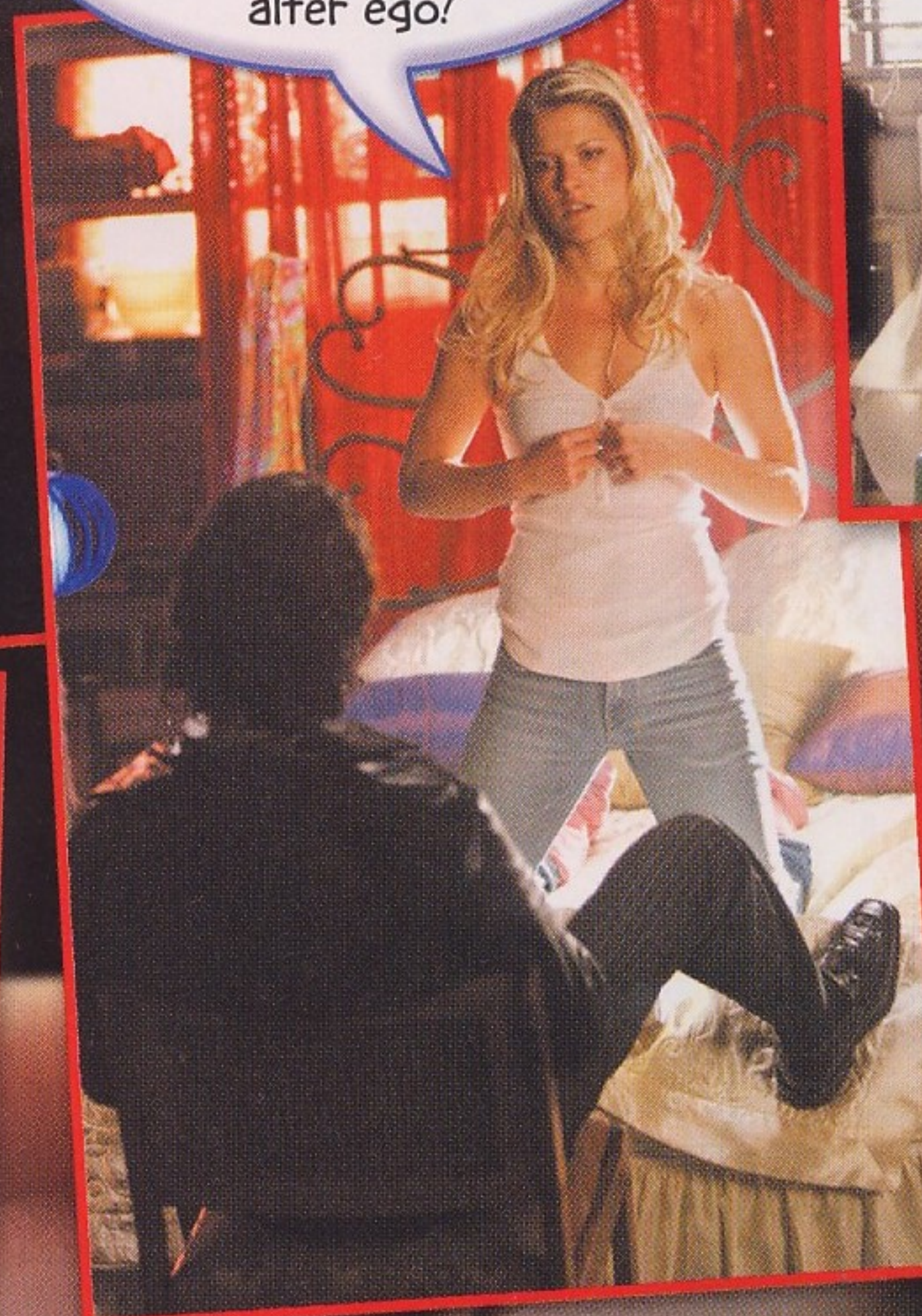
Order the ham - it suits your performance!



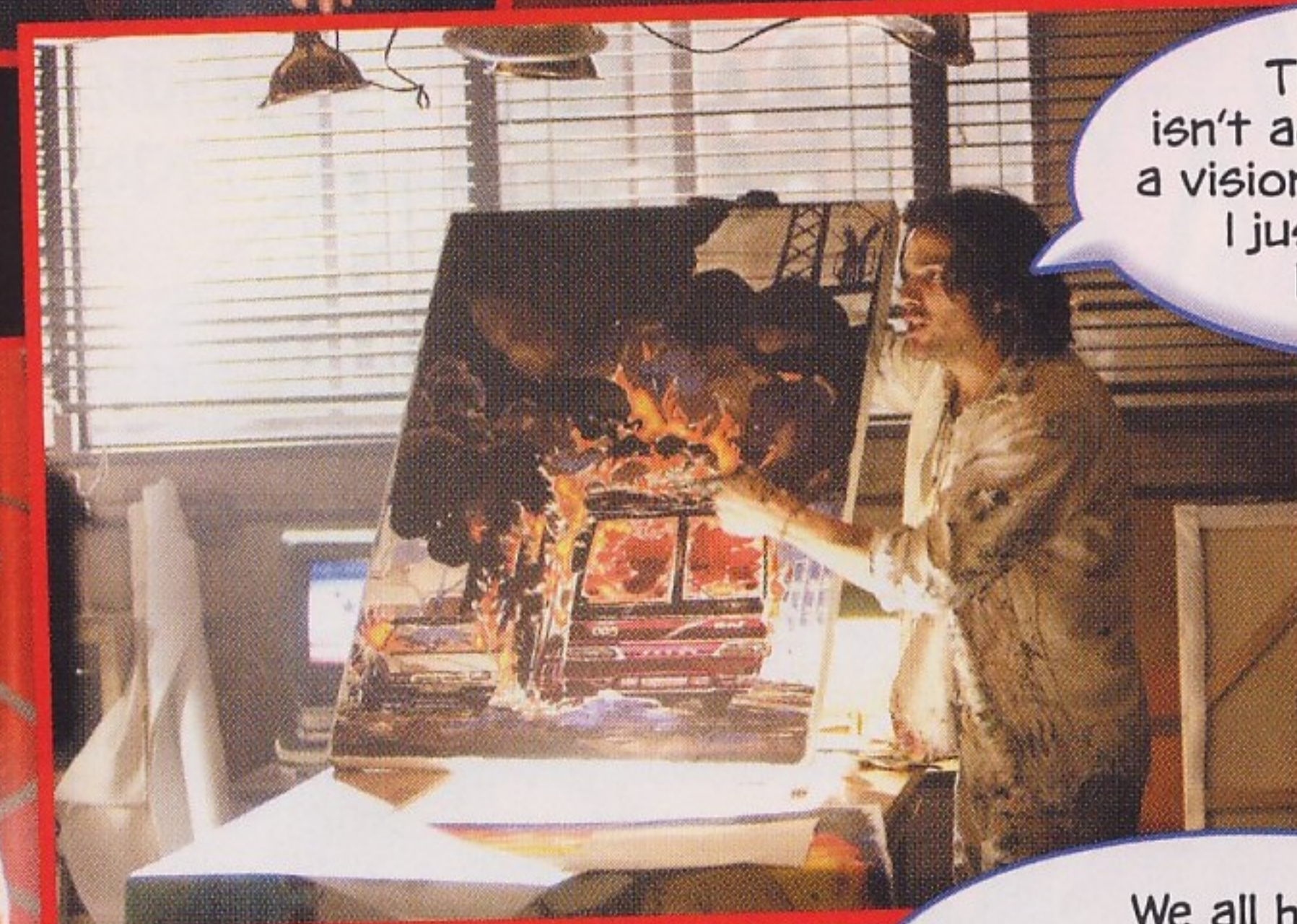
What the hey? I could've sworn there was a Twister board under us a second ago!



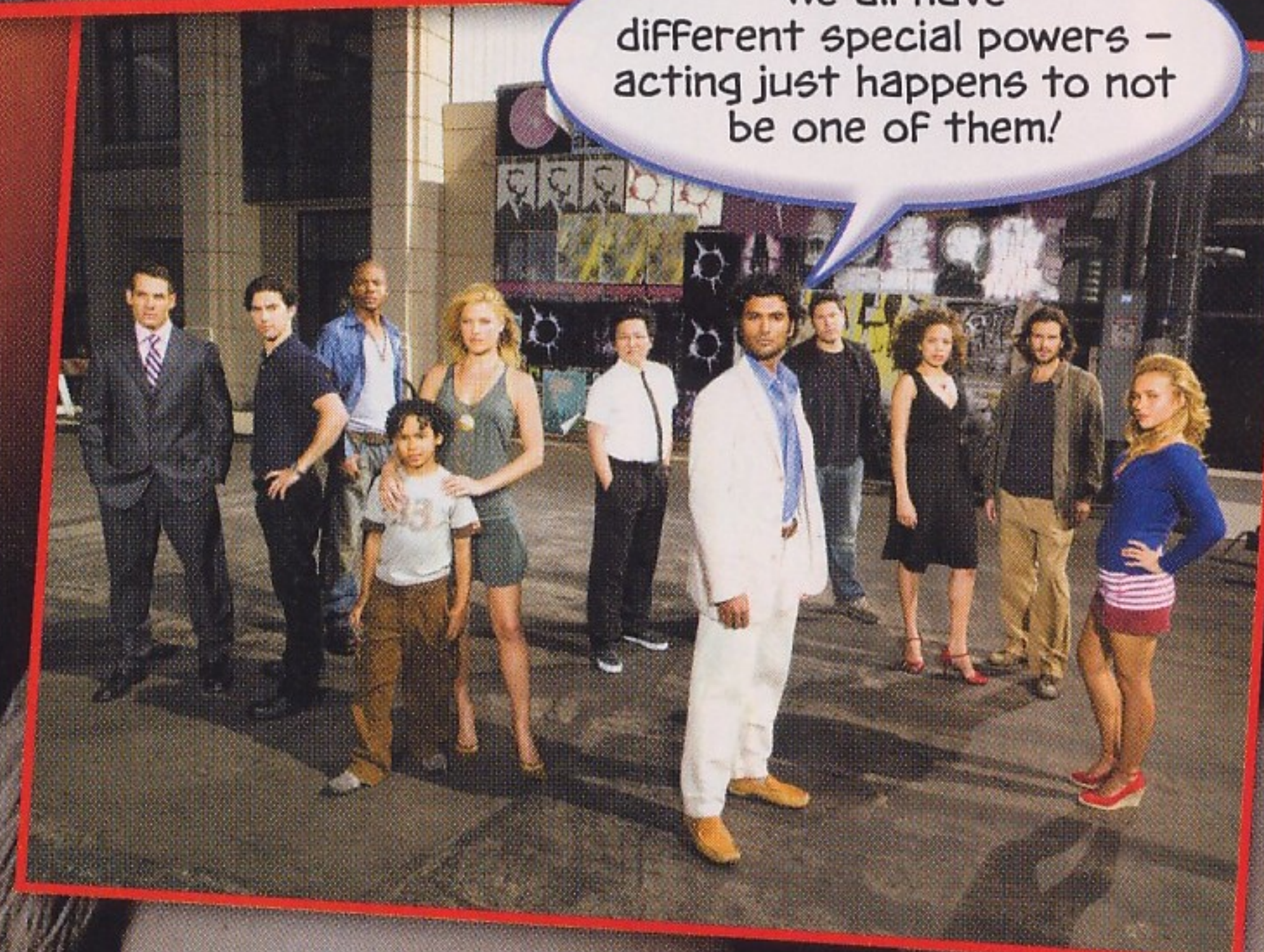
If you're looking for a threesome, for an extra twenty I'll summon my alter ego!



This painting isn't actually based on a vision of the future - I just saw *Speed* last night!



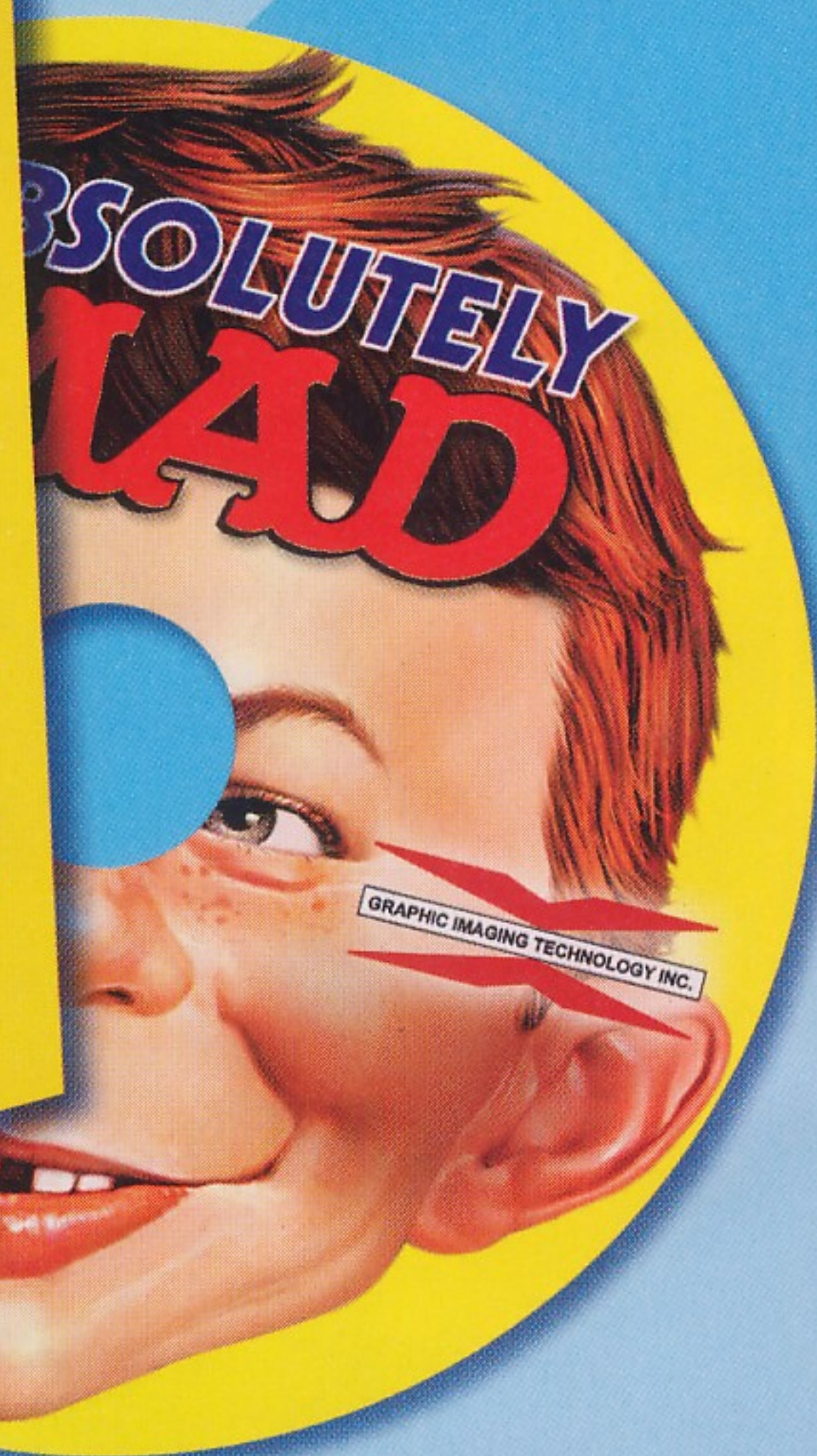
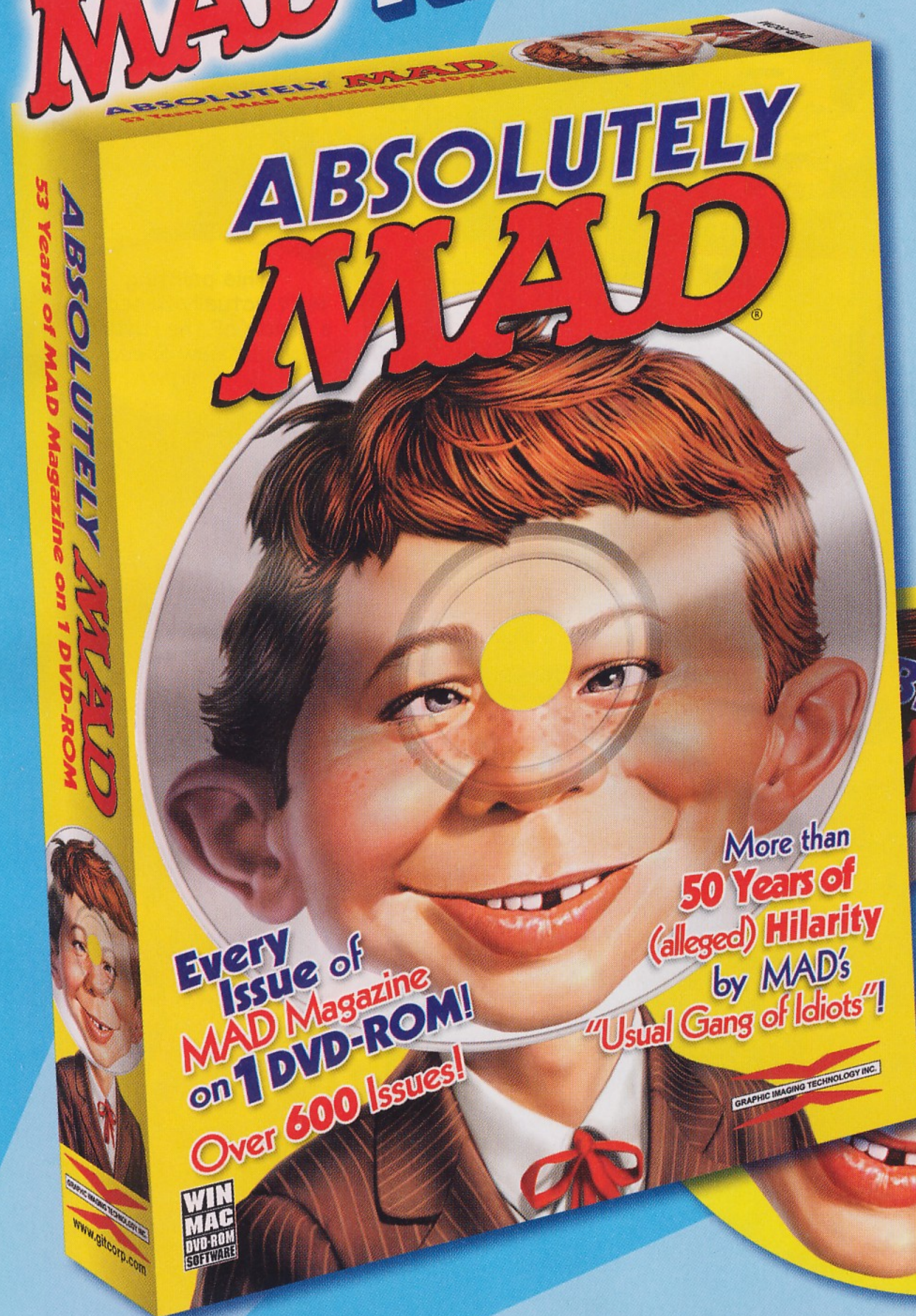
We all have different special powers - acting just happens to not be one of them!



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And we mean
absolutely
EVERYTHING —

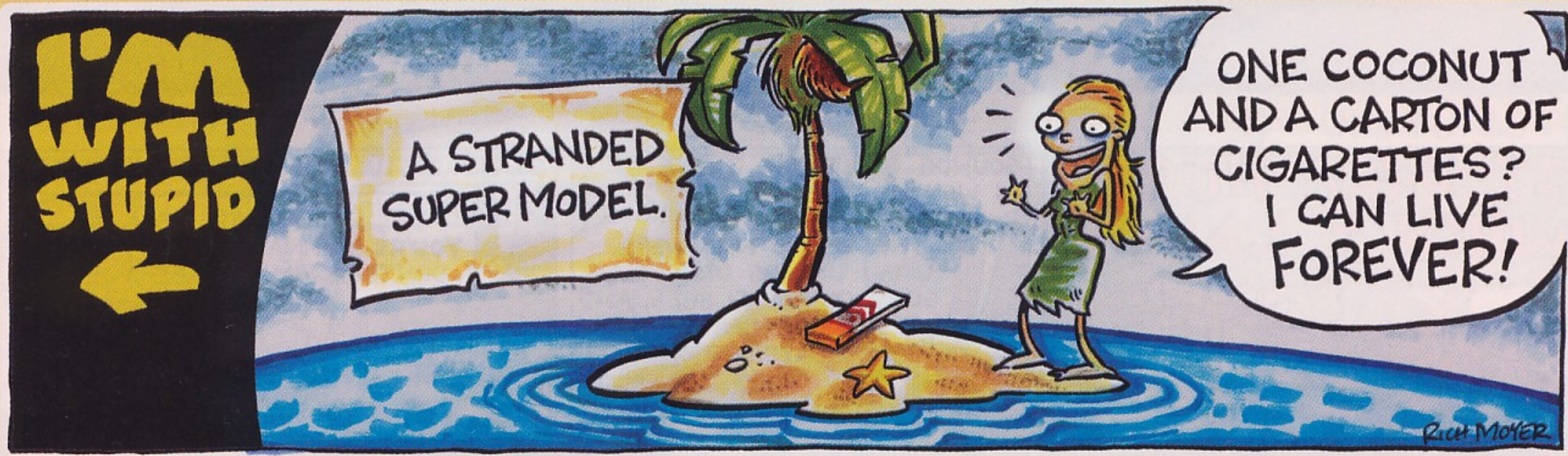
from October 1952
to December 2005
(our "Golden Age")!



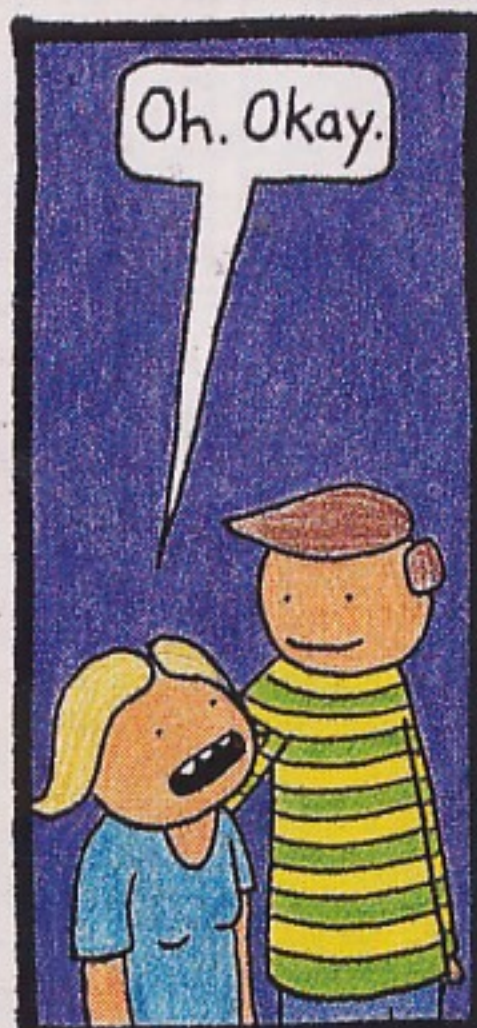
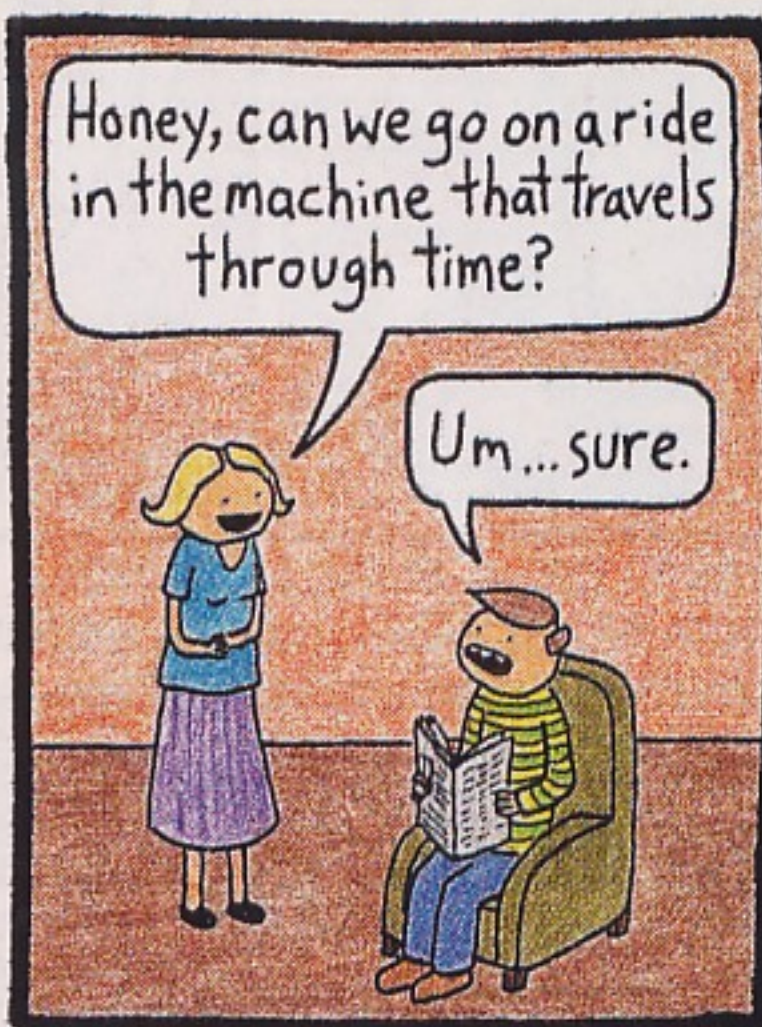
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THE STRIP CLUB



RICH MOYER



JOE SAYERS

ME, MYSELF AND MY PUPPET

AND THE LAW



JOHN KOVALESKI

IT ONLY HURTS WHEN I LAUGH



SOUNDS QUIET OUT THERE. I WONDER IF IT'S SAFE.

THERE'S NO WAY WE'LL KNOW UNLESS ONE OF US GOES OUT AND SEES, AND IT AIN'T GONNA BE ME.

SO, WE'RE STUCK IN THIS SHACK THEN.

NO, WE'RE NOT. BECAUSE **YOU'RE** GONNA GO OUT THERE. DON'TCHA WANT TO BE A HERO?

NO. SORRY. THIS LAST BATTLE WHICH LEFT US STRANDED HERE HAS MADE ME REALIZE HOW MUCH I LOVE MY GIRLFRIEND.

GIRLFRIEND?! YOU NEVER MENTIONED A GIRLFRIEND! LEMME SEE A PHOTO!!

SURE! ISN'T SHE BEAUTIFUL?

YEAH... **TOO** BEAUTIFUL.

HOW CAN SOMEONE BE "TOO" BEAUTIFUL?

MY FINGERS ARE BURNING UP JUST **HOLDING** THIS PHOTO! I'LL BET SHE GETS PROPOSALS EVERY DAY! SURELY WITH SO MANY OPPORTUNITIES SHE MUST BE HAVING **SOME** FUN WHILE YOU'RE SO FAR AWAY!

THAT'S NOT WHAT SHE WRITES IN HER LETTERS!

NO KIDDING! I WRITE **ALL** MY GIRLFRIENDS THAT I LOVE THEM AND AM BEING FAITHFUL.

I... SHE... BUT...

COME ON! DON'T BE A RUBE! YOU LEFT YOUR SIZZLING-HOT GIRLFRIEND ALONE, UNMARRIED, WHILE YOU WENT TO IRAQ?! YOU MIGHT AS WELL HAVE INSTALLED A REVOLVING DOOR ON HER BEDROOM!!

YOU REALLY THINK SHE'S SEEING SOMEONE ELSE?

THINK SO?! SHE'S PROBABLY BUYING A PALM-PILOT RIGHT NOW SIMPLY TO KEEP TRACK OF 'EM ALL!

WELL... I GUESS I SHOULD GO OUT THEN. SINCE I HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE... NOTHING TO LIVE FOR...

THAT'S THE SPIRIT. JUST THINK OF YOUR COUNTRY, GOD BLESS IT.

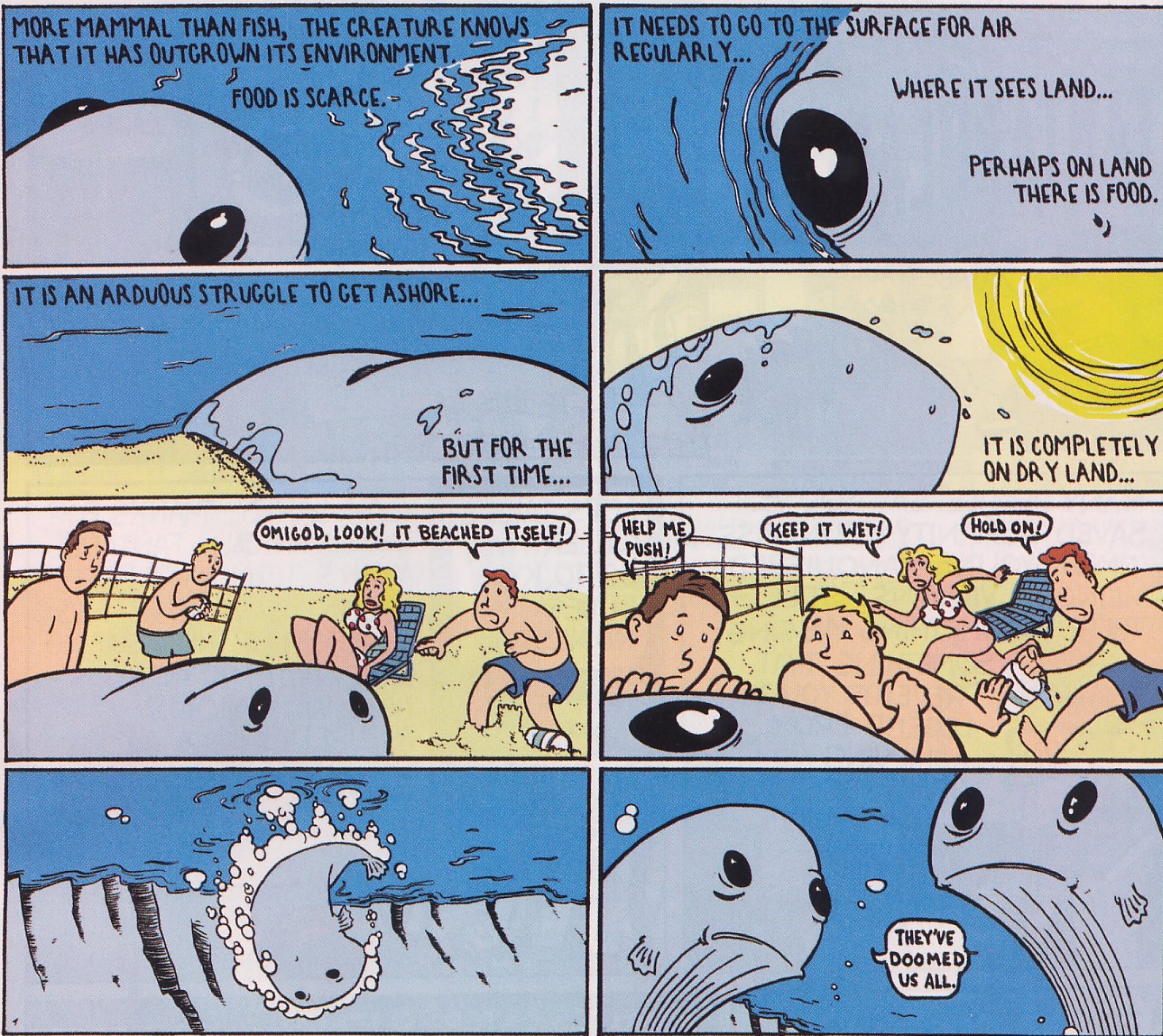
I'M SURE THE COAST IS CLEAR AND YOU'LL BE FINE.

BUDDA BUDDA CARGH!

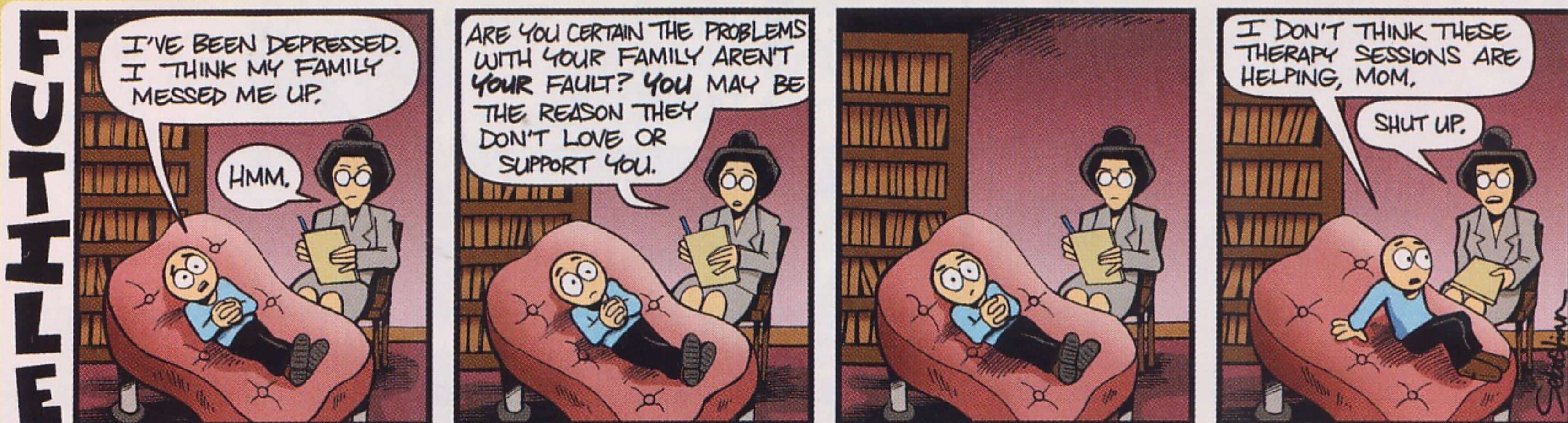
I KNEW I SHOULDA GOT HER PHONE NUMBER FIRST.

CHRISTOPHER BALDWIN

JUST BELOW THE SURFACE: A DARK MOMENT IN EVOLUTION



DOUGLAS PASZKIEWICZ



SEBASTIAN CONLEY

THE UNNERVINGLY CONTINUOUS ADVENTURES OF FANTABULAMAN



FANTABULAMAN SITS DOWN
FOR A RARE INTERVIEW.



MANY PEOPLE SAY YOU'VE SAVED HUMANITY COUNTLESS TIMES. YOU'VE VANQUISHED HEINOUS VILLAINS. STILL, THERE'S SOMETHING MISSING, SOMETHING THAT PREVENTS YOUR LEGEND FROM ACHIEVING GREATNESS...



LET'S TAKE A CALLER. WE GO TO KYLE IN DES MOINES.



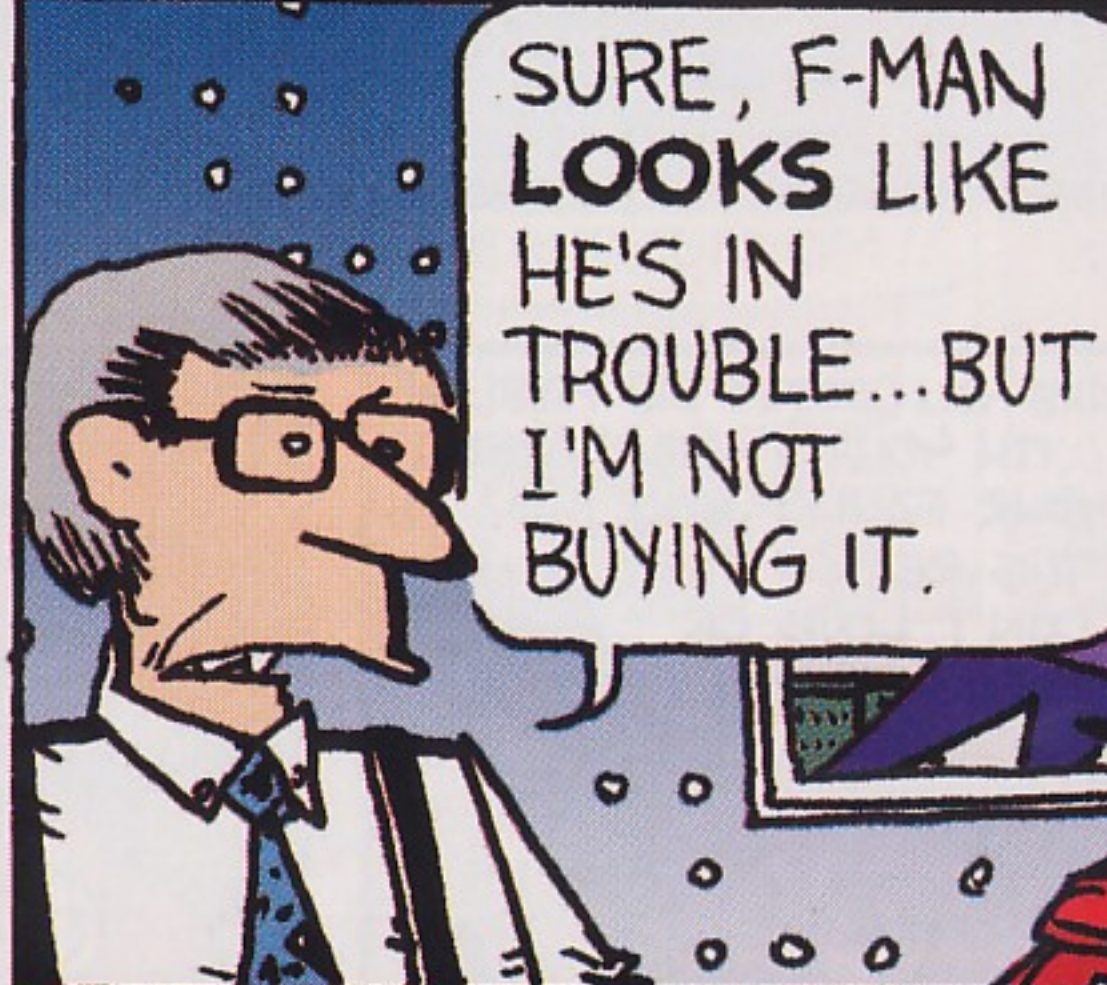
YEAH, LARRY, THANKS FOR TAKING MY CALL. FANTABULAMAN'S TOTAL UNDEFEATABILITY MEANS HE OFFERS **NO DRAMA**. HE'S GOT NO KRYPTONITE, NO ACHILLES' HEEL. WHEN VICTORY IS ASSURED, EVEN A SUPERHERO IS **BORING!**



FINE... IF IT'S DRAMA THEY WANT, LARRY, IT'S DRAMA THEY'LL HAVE. WATCH **THIS!**



MINUTES LATER, OUTSIDE THE STUDIO WINDOW...



"OW." THAT SO HURTS.

HE'S NOT EVEN BREAKING A SWEAT! WHAT A **FAKER!**

LIVE

F-MAN LOCKED IN "MORTAL" COMBAT

SECURITY COUNCIL WORRIED... PRESIDENT WORRIED... PANIC IN STREETS



There's a show on MTV that's all about spoiled, obnoxious, selfish douche bags. No, not *Laguna Beach*. Or *The Real World*. Or *Maui Fever*. Or *24/7 Party People*. Actually, we probably should've been more specific — this show focuses on 16th birthday parties. And if there was ever a bunch that truly deserved some birthday punches, it's the "stars" of...

My Stupid SPOILED 16

It's my party and money is no object! Mostly because it's not *my* money...

That's right — it's Erica's birthday and whatever she wants, she gets!

Ugh! This show is like the Make a Wish Foundation for hateful little bitches!

I need to get a rap star to perform at my party.

That's really expensive, honey — that's going to cost tens of thousands of dollars!

I don't care! People at my school are expecting it — I'll be an outcast! They'll never speak to me again!

Here's an idea — instead of trying to win them over with a big concert, how about I just give every person in your school 200 bucks to be your friend?

WRITER: DAVE CROATTO

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

Listen up — I'm going to be handing out my invitations, so pay attention!

Wouldn't mailing your invitations be an easier way to let people know they're invited?

Duh! The whole point is to let people know they're **NOT** invited! And this way, everyone can see how hurt and embarrassed those losers are! Ohhh — zoom in on that girl I didn't invite — she was my lab partner and she thinks we're friends! Ha ha ha!

Look at this — rolling up in a Bentley, swarmed by photographers, everyone screaming my name — I'm a celebrity!

Are you retarded? You rented a luxury car, hired photographers, and invited all these people to come to a party that YOU threw for YOURSELF! That's like hiring two prostitutes, then bragging about having a threesome!

My Stupid SPOILED 16

My parents have given me everything I've ever wanted! I'm really lucky... because it means that on my special day, I can really ask for some REALLY ridiculous, unnecessary crap!

Let's see...I want to make my entrance on the Spirit of St. Louis! I want George Clooney to sit in a dunk tank, holding the original copy of the Constitution! I want to give out preview copies of the 7th Harry Potter book to all my friends! I want Prince William to come and propose to me — so I can say no and be, like, "Ewww — not even!" I want that Pope guy to come and sacrifice a unicorn to me! I want Muhammad Ali to come out of retirement and fight a bear. No, wait! A T-Rex! Oh — and get that Mandela guy! Does he rap?

No, he's actually the former leader of...
For the right price, he'll learn! Have daddy cut a check!

Wow, check out the ice sculpture! I can't believe how much it looks like her! They really got her stiff posing and her blank, icy stare! It's perfect!

Dude, shut up — that's actually her!

Do you want to do a goodie bag for your guests? Maybe a magnet, or a picture frame or something?

I want each person to get their own iPod! I want the 300 people at my school to think I'm the coolest, hottest girl ever!

What about the 2 million people who are going to see this show and decide that you're a more materialistic, soulless and greedy version of Paris Hilton?

Daaaaa-dy! We need more iPods!

I'm NOT happy! This party has to be absolutely perfect and you are NOT doing your job as my party planner! My reputation is on the line!

Well, seeing as your only "reputation" is for being a sniveling, demanding, unlovable bitch, I think you're gonna be okay!

I have a special surprise! I had to pull a lot of strings, and it cost me \$40,000 — but here they are to play at YOUR party...G-Unit!

Oh my GOD! That's incredible! Whooooooooo!!!

Wow, I had no idea you liked G-Unit so much!

Eh, I don't, really — but I AM psyched that everyone here knows my dad paid 40 grand to get them!

Now's the part where we get to interview the guys who are going to carry me in on my throne!

Take off your shirts! Now shake your ass!

Oh my god — they're all so HOT!

Ugh...underage girls leering at older men and treating them like sex objects — this is like some bizarro world version of *Dateline: To Catch a Predator*!

You know, the endings of these shows are always a disappointment!

Really? What do you mean?

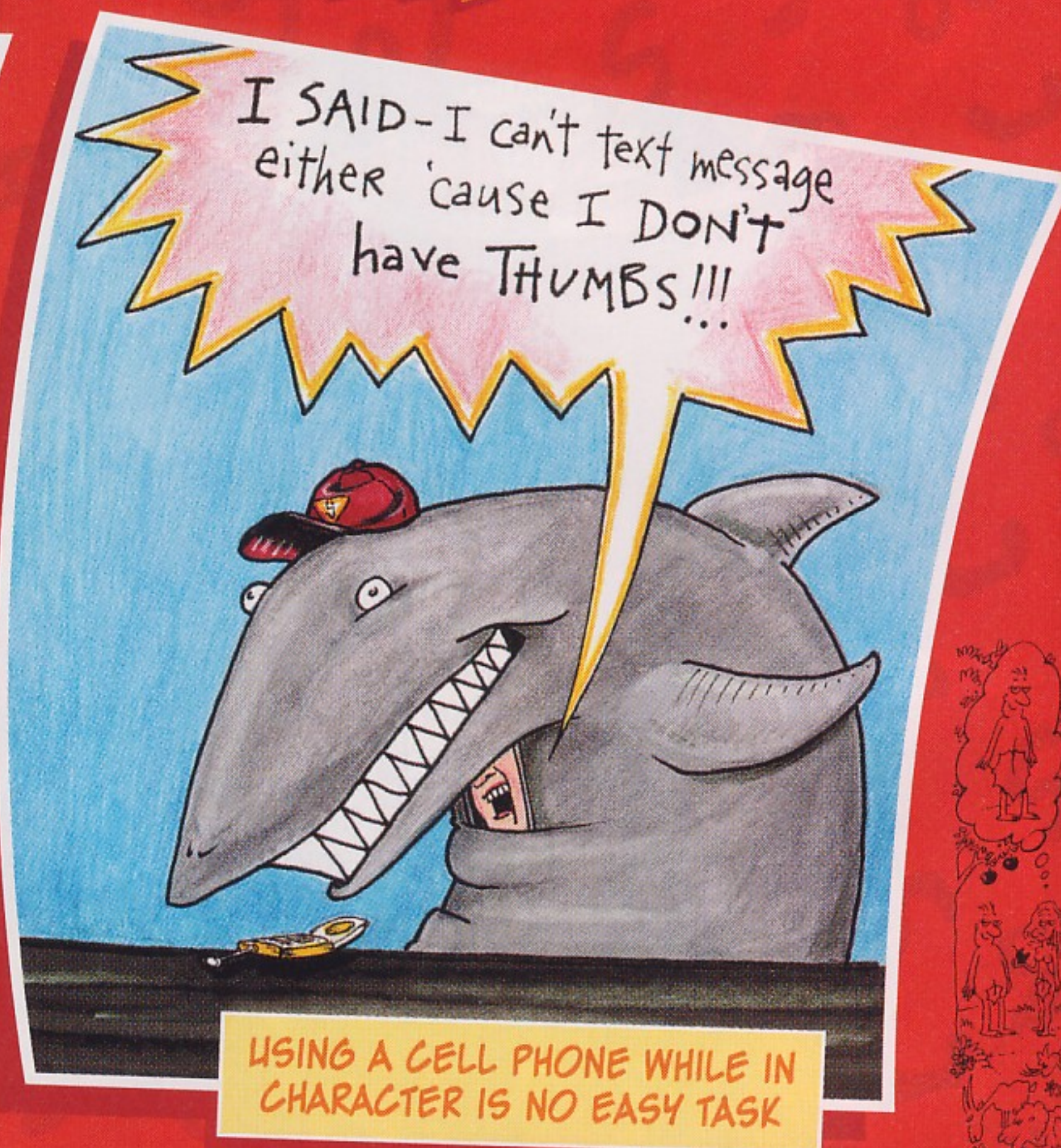
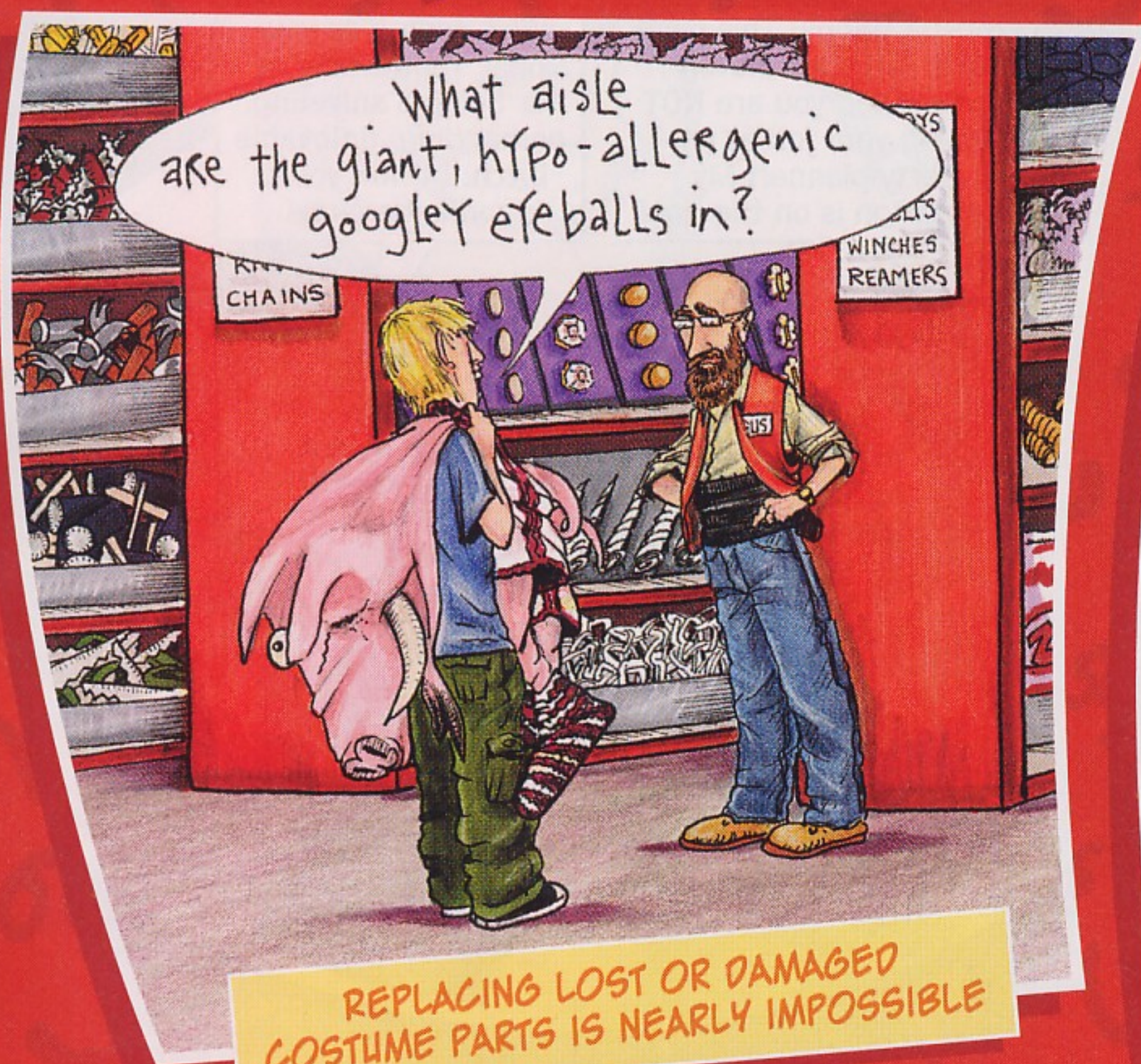
I mean that they never end with the spoiled, obnoxious birthday bitch getting crushed by a safe, or mauled by jackals, or hit by a freight train or...

Dress for my entrance
Dress for dancing
Dress for when the chocolate fountain breaks and I lock myself in the bathroom, crying that "everything is ruined!"
Dress for after my friends console me, and I bravely agree to cut the \$900 cake
"Driving" dress for my daddy's surprise Mercedes SL

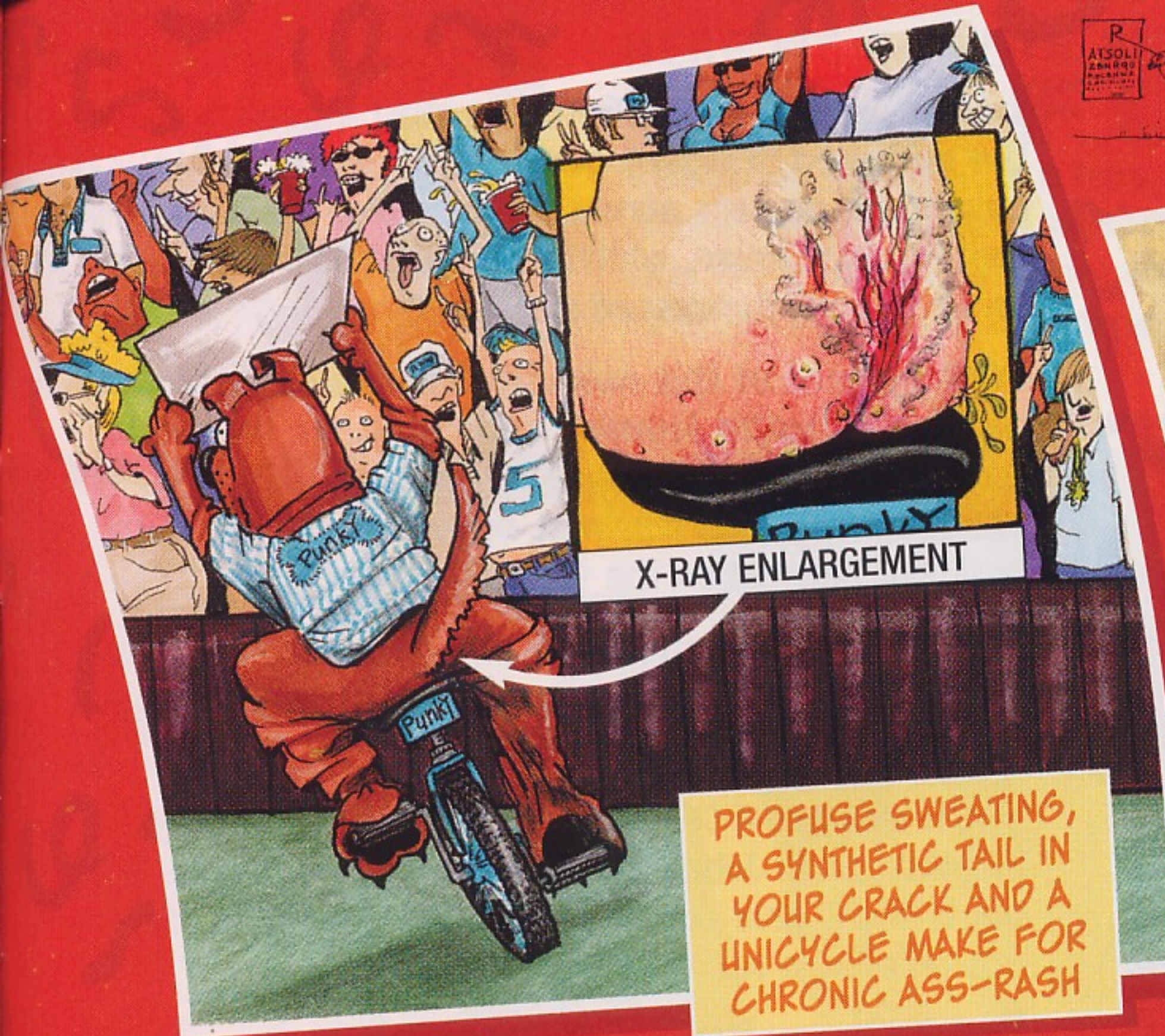


YOU SEE THEM CLOWNING, SCAMPERING AND CAVORTING AT ALL THE MAJOR SPORTING EVENTS — NO, NOT THE PEANUT VENDORS... ALTHOUGH THEY ARE CHURLISH IN THEIR OWN RIGHT! WE'RE TALKING ABOUT TEAM MASCOTS! BUT THEIR LIFE IS NOT JUST MINI-TRAMPOLINES AND T-SHIRT SLINGSHOTS (THOUGH THAT IS A LARGE PART OF IT) — THERE'S A LOT OF PAIN AND HURT AS WELL. FOR EVERY GIANT FUZZY HEAD, THERE'S A TEAR-STREAKED FACE UNDERNEATH, AS YOU'LL SEE FROM...

THE UNKNOWN HARDSHIPS OF PROFESSIONAL MASCOTS



WRITER AND
ARTIST:
TERESA BURNS
PARKHURST



X-RAY ENLARGEMENT

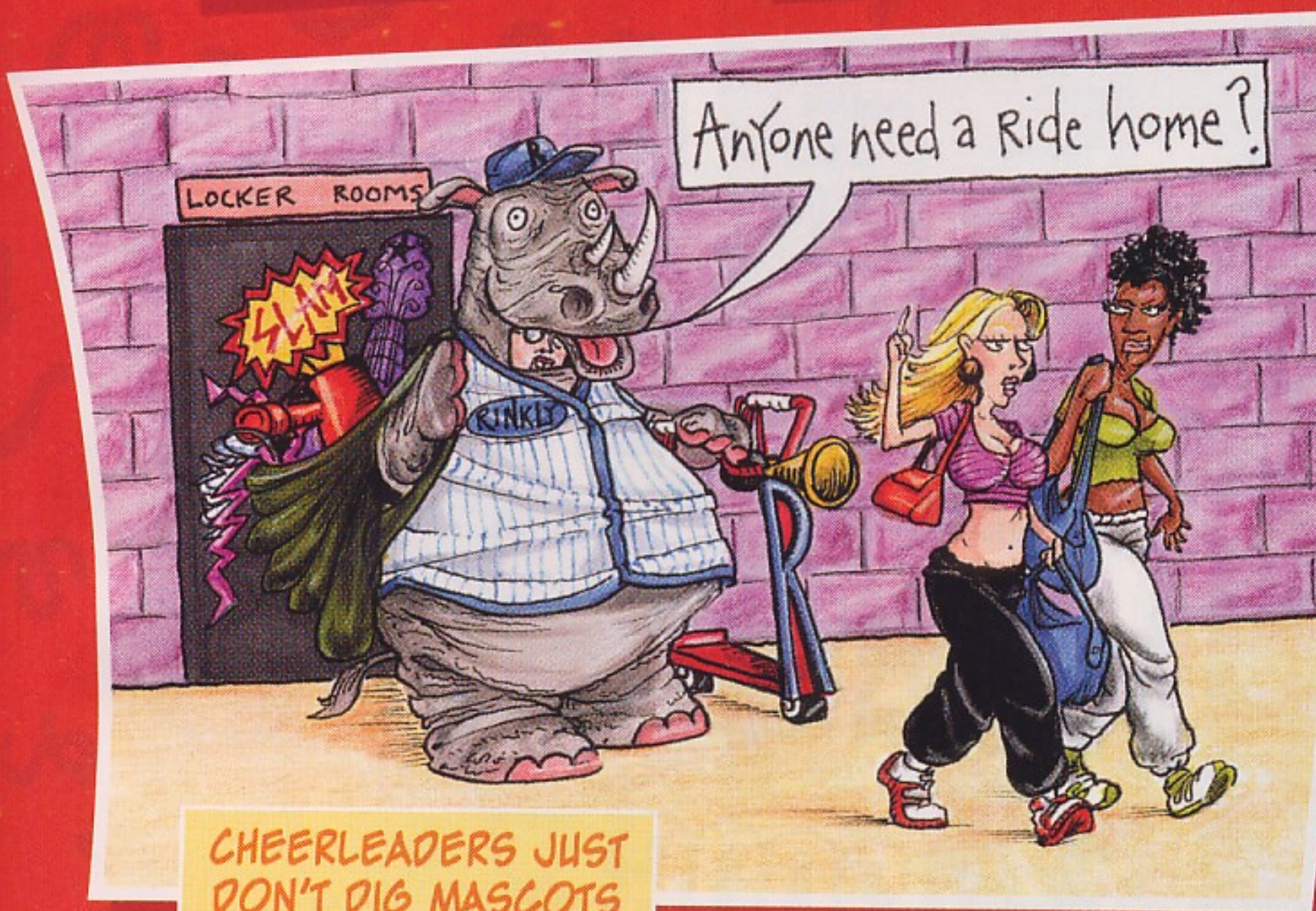
PROFUSE SWEATING,
A SYNTHETIC TAIL IN
YOUR CRACK AND A
UNICYCLE MAKE FOR
CHRONIC ASS-RASH



How the hell does a grown
man get urine stains all over
his latex barnacles?



SMART ASS COMMENTS
FROM THE DRY CLEANERS



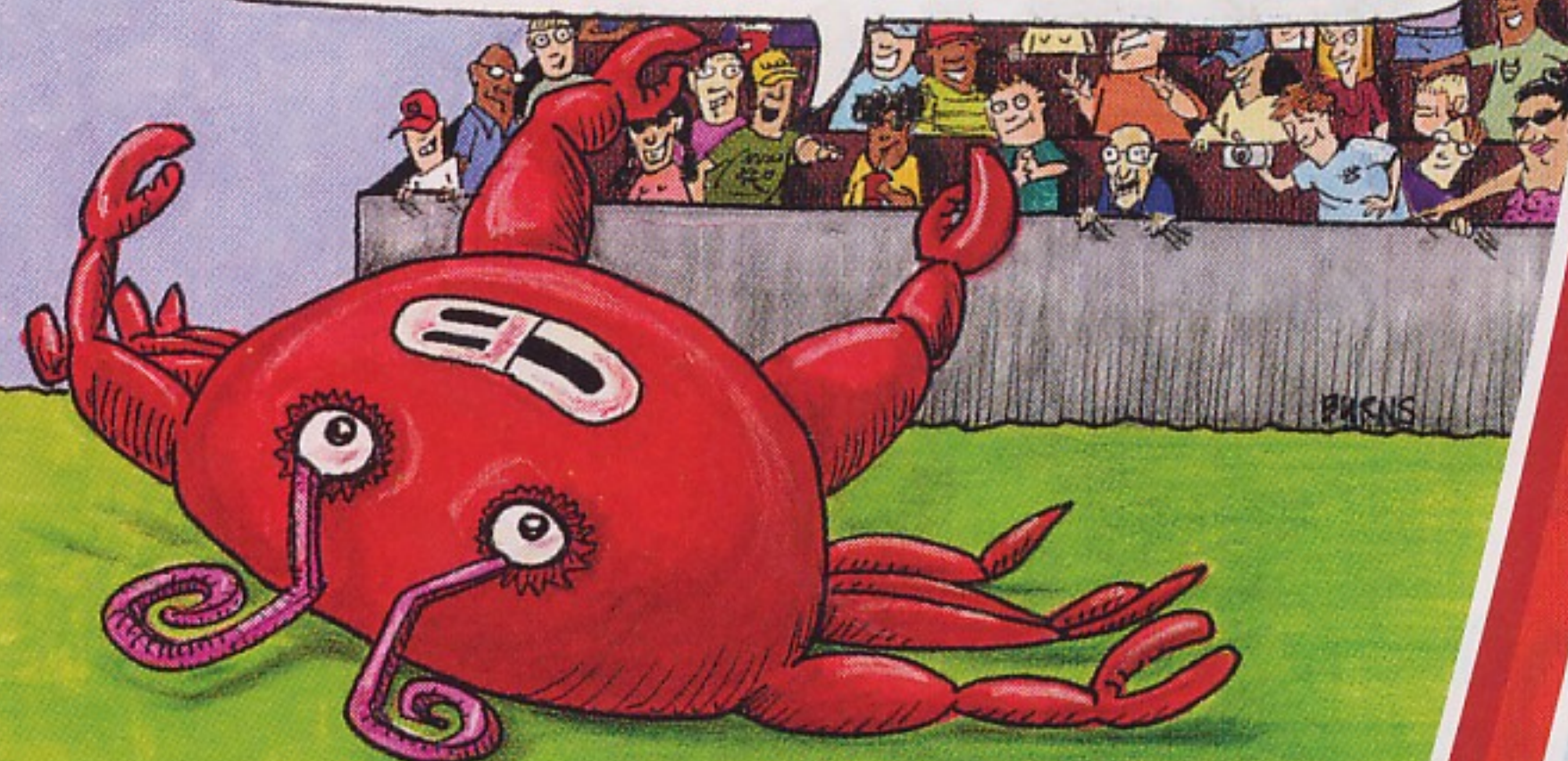
Anyone need a ride home?

CHEERLEADERS JUST
DON'T DIG MASCOTS



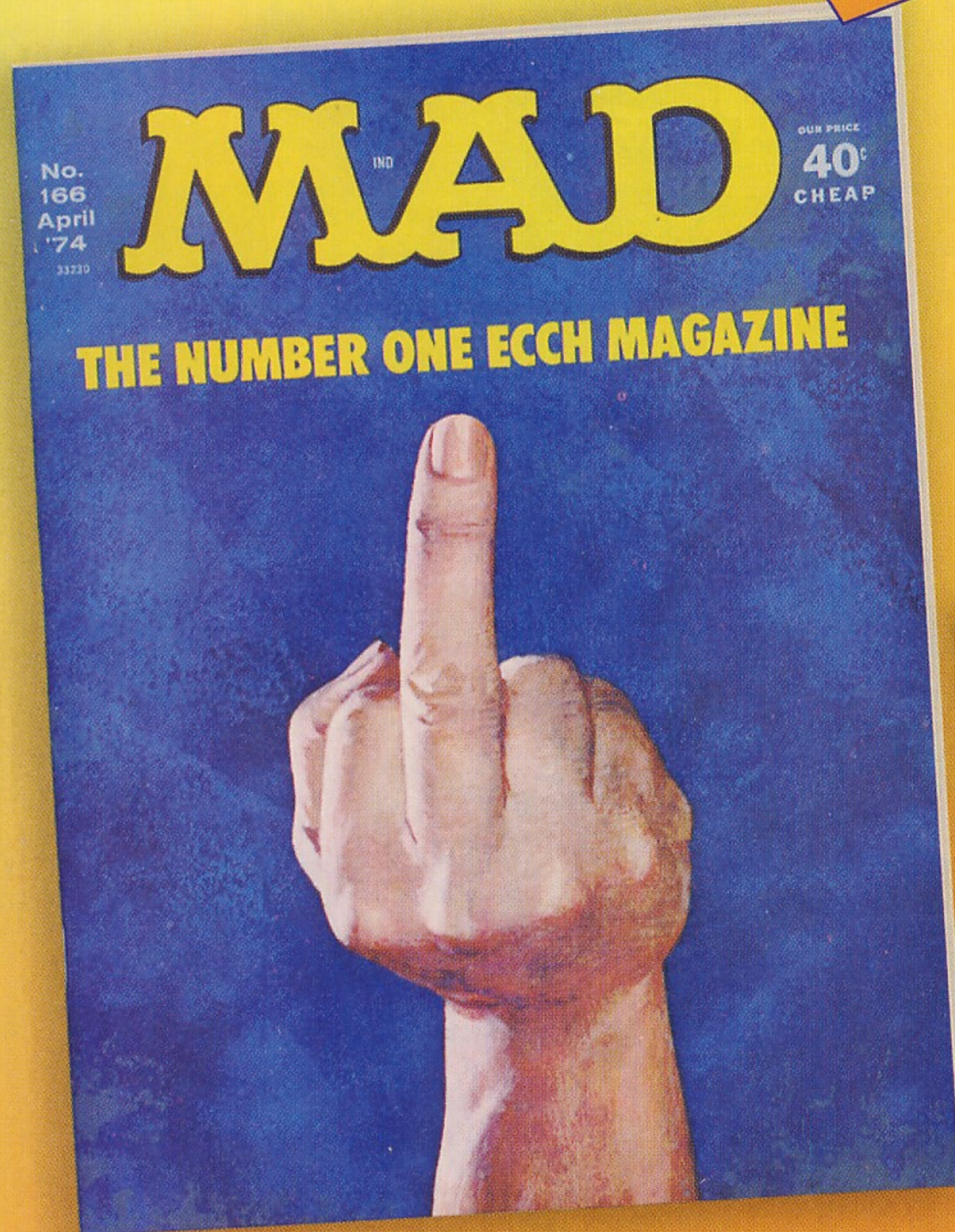
ONCE SUITED UP, THERE IS NO
FART ESCAPE HATCH — MAKING
THE COSTUME A SELF-INFLICTING
DUTCH OVEN MACHINE

Hey Look! Crab-Boy is doing the
BUG-STUCK-ON-ITS-BACK gag!!
Ahh! That's awesome!!!



NINETY PERCENT OF THE TIME, WHEN YOU
PASS OUT FROM HEATSTROKE, IT WILL JUST
BE SEEN AS ANOTHER WACKY STUNT

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In April 1974, MAD published its most infamous cover — the so-called “Finger” cover. Rejected by many newsstand dealers across the country, the issue saw limited distribution, which resulted in horrible sales and one very depressed publisher.

With returns of this now rare and collectible issue pouring in, MAD’s founder and publisher, William M. Gaines, sent several boxes of the issue to the MAD vault, where they remained, undisturbed and forgotten, until last year when the vault was emptied.

Now, here is your chance to own your very own copy of this legendary issue. Subscribe to MAD Classics and get an original copy of MAD #166 *absolutely free!*

You’ll also get a Certificate of Authenticity signed by MAD editor John Ficarra. (Probably not worth much, but it might give you an edge when you try to resell this on eBay a few months from now!)

Demand is expected to be high and the number of issues is limited, so it’s important that you act now to insure that we’re able to give you the finger!



ON WHAT PROGRAM
CAN MANY OF
AMERICA'S BIGGEST
STARS BE SEEN?

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

It seems like every celebrity is lining up to take part in a wildly popular program. Musicians, sports stars and actors are all vying for a spot. Most like it so much that they even make multiple appearances. To find out what all the stars are signing onto, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



A FIRST RULE OF SHOW BIZ IS YOU DON'T NEED
TWENTY-TWENTY VISION TO KNOW HOW TO SOLVE
STAGE-RELATED PROBLEMS. STARS MUST KEEP
PROVIDING THEMSELVES CONSTANTLY. IT IS AGG-
RAVATING, BUT IT'S WHAT'S EXPECTED OF THEM

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

ON WHAT PROGRAM
CAN MANY OF
AMERICA'S BIGGEST
STARS BE SEEN?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



A
TWELVE
STEP
PROG-
RAM

A

B

GO HEAD TO HEAD WITH THE MARVEL UNIVERSE.



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Blood
Mild Fantasy Violence
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Suggestive Themes



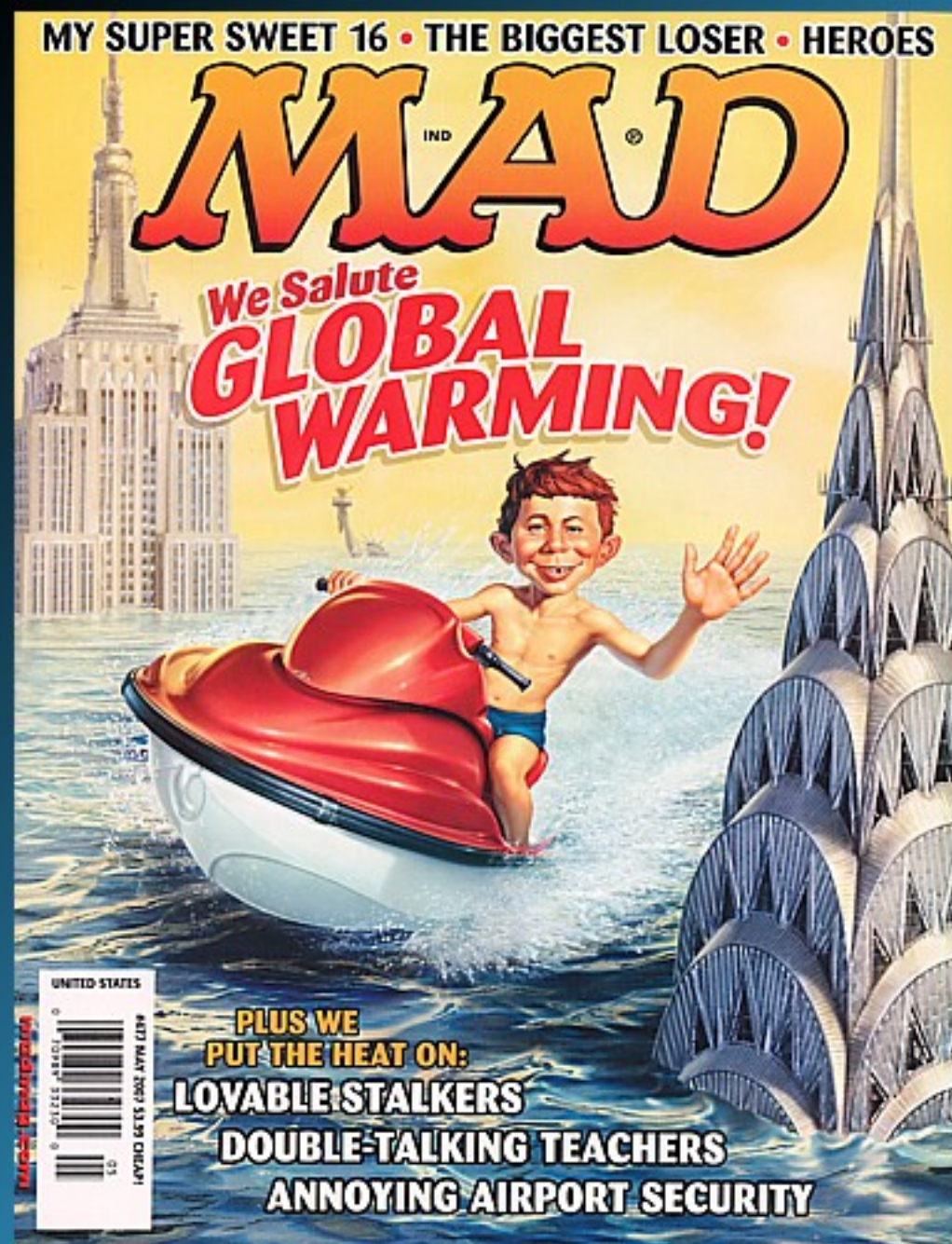
PSP
PlayStation Portable

NINTENDO DS



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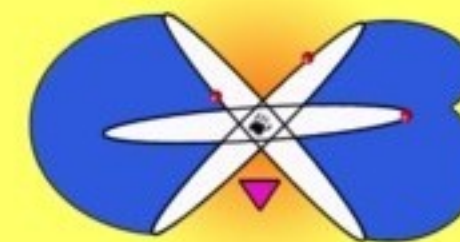
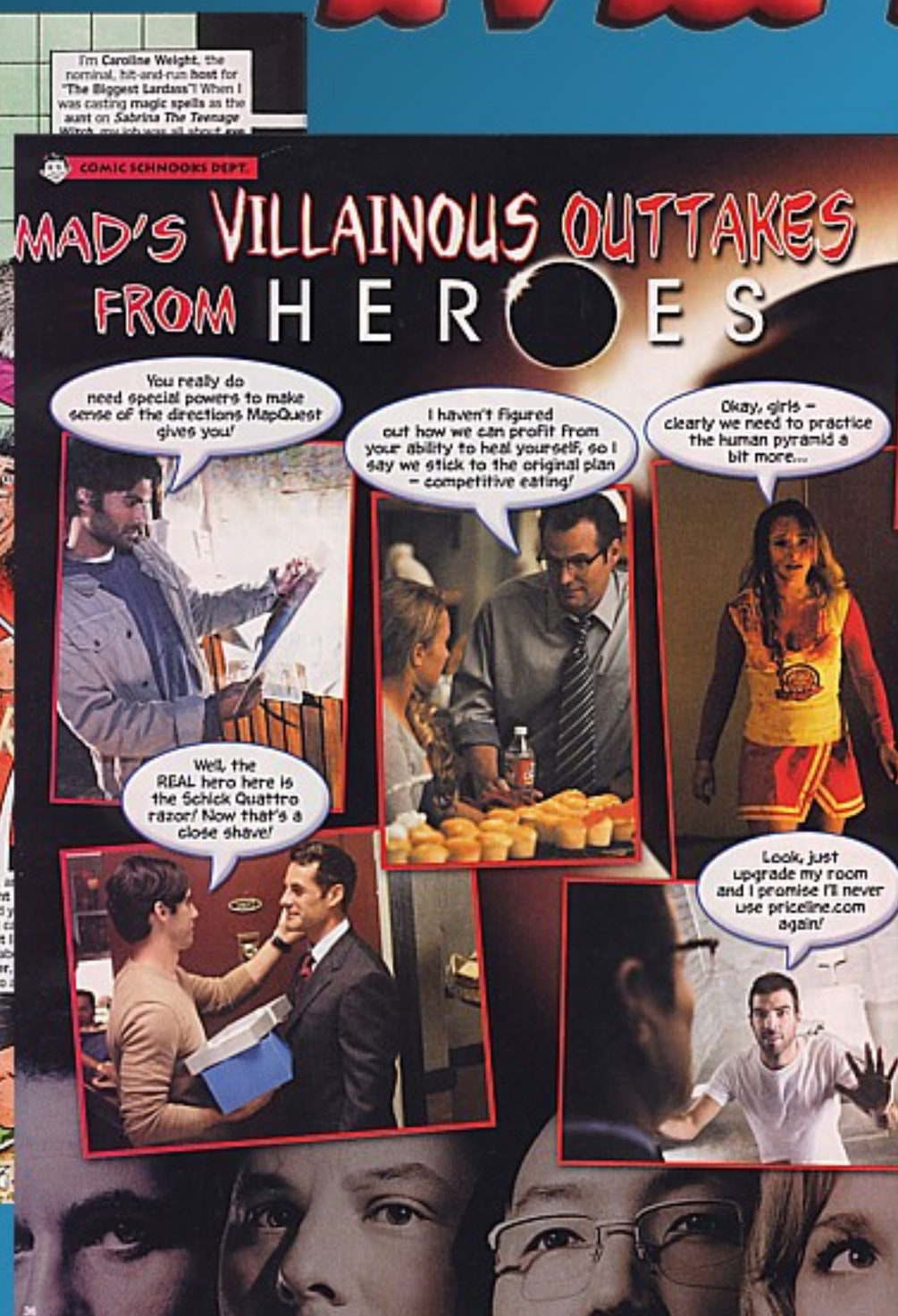
"Mad Magazine #477"

May 2007



A Comixbear / DCP Scan

MAD



"Buffy, The Vampire Scanner"

DCP

satires of "The Biggest Loser" & "My Super Sweet 16"

Mad's Villainous Outtakes from Heroes
Monroe & The New Kid
Signs Your Stalker Has Spring Fever

*"Scanners are always
watching you!"*

DCP

