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AARRRHH!

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UNITED STATES



#479 JULY 2007 \$3.99 CHEAP!

07

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

**JEFFREY
LOZENGE**



Spring. The time of year when bees are busy pollinating the flowers, making honey and fluttering about their hives. The good hives — not the kind you get when you eat the wrong raspberries, and you break out in a painful rash and get all itchy and have to put that white ointment on your skin — you know, the stuff that sticks to the sheets. Boy, that's uncomfortable.

*Which brings me to **MAD**. Yes, **MAD** — the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — doesn't stick to skin, sheets or anything else. Which isn't to say it's not sticky. It's stuck around a long time.*

*And yet **MAD** is no ointment or cream, nor does it come in a tube. **MAD** is like the good hive of the fluttering bees, and requires no topical treatment whatsoever. It's a warm, safe cocoon in this world of hideous skin eruptions.*

So be like me. Be a bee.

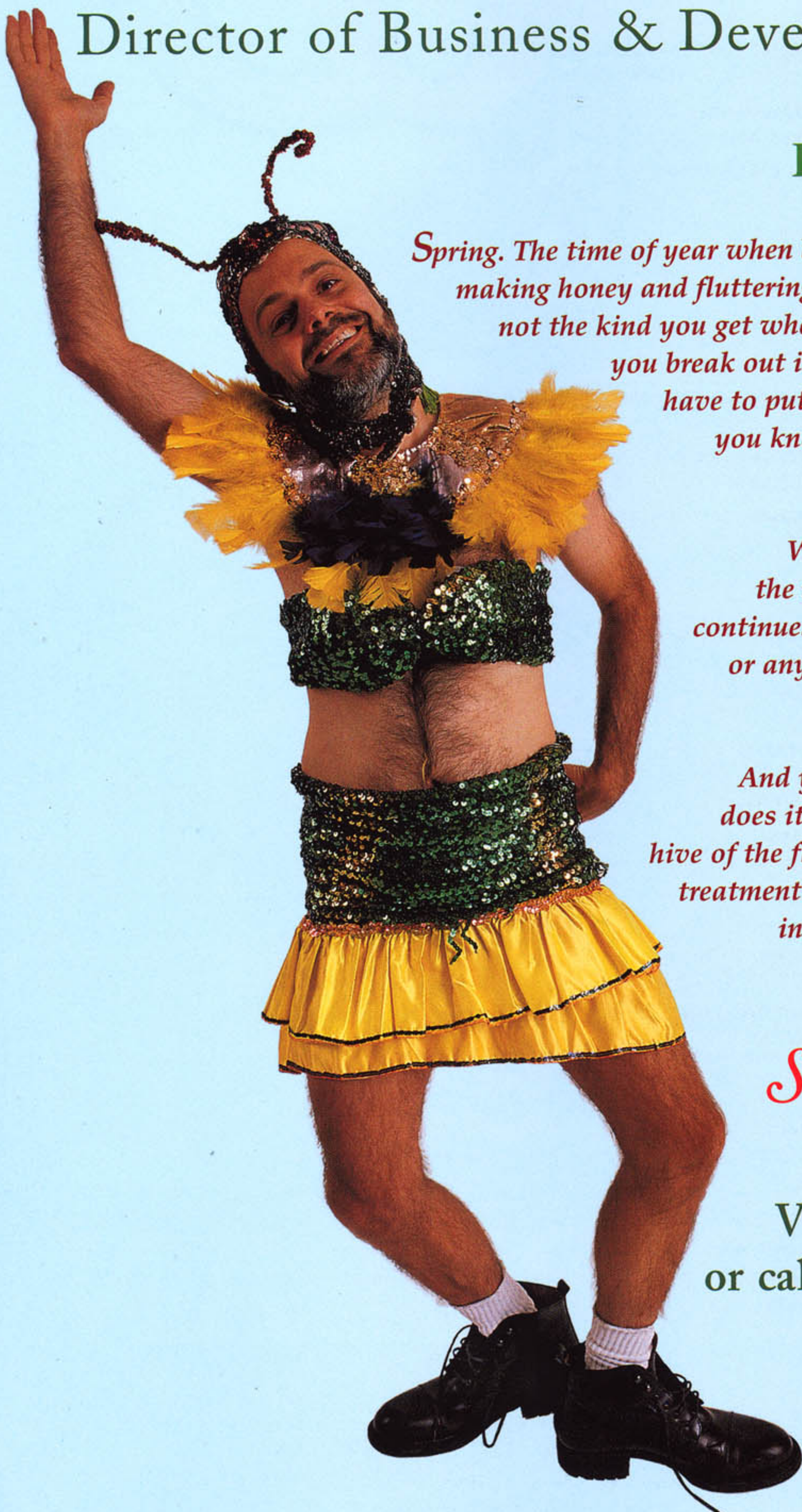
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MAD

JULY 2007

NUMBER 479

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FRONT COVER
ARTIST:
MARK
FREDRICKSON

Most people's
definition of a
dumb person is
someone who doesn't
recognize their
brilliance!

ALFRED E. NEUMAN

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KEEPING YOUR CARD UP

I personally don't mind all the subscription slips in your magazine, after all you are only trying to achieve the American dream of making loads of money. But I just couldn't help thinking that you would make even more money by placing *unsubscribe* slips in between the pages of MAD. Imagine all the people who, after reading their first issue of MAD, are desperately try to find a way to unsubscribe. After experiencing something that terrible they would gladly pay to get rid of it. You would make millions within the first month. I think the idea is gold, but you can take it or leave it.

Eric Scura, Ontario, Canada

Easy E — Hey, that's pretty smart! And that gives us a great idea! How much would you charge to promise that you'd never write to us again? Name your price, we'll take up a collection! —Ed.

FEUD FOR THOUGHT

A few months ago, my mom sent a letter to you hoping to prove me and my brother wrong, because we did not believe her letter would make it into the magazine. Her letter was published giving her bragging rights and leaving me in shock for days. I then said to her "alright, if you could get published, I could." Therefore I am now writing this letter. Sure, this isn't my favorite part of MAD, and I never read it anyway, but because of this letter I'll look every time to see if I got published so I can brag to my mom!

Elliot Law, Long Beach, CA

Win, Lose or Law — We here at MAD love nothing better than to come between a mother and a son. Second to putting out this magazine, our greatest passion is encouraging family feuds! It's a little known fact that, because of us, Tori Spelling, Jennifer Aniston and Angelina Jolie are all estranged from various parents. So we'll happily print your letter in hopes of driving a permanent wedge between you and the woman who carried you for nine long months! By the way, if you ever want to turn on your brother, we welcome that letter as well! —Ed.

WAIT-Y MATTERS

When I was 7 years old (1957), my cousin introduced me to MAD magazine. My mother was furious. She forbade me to read it. Well, my cousin and I worked out a way for me to read it without her knowing it. Every year my Dad and I would go fishing with my uncle and cousin, and my cousin would bring all his copies of MAD that I had not read. Dad was OK with this because it kept me quiet in the boat and my Mom never found out. When I went away to college, I tried to subscribe but it was intercepted by fellow students and my mag never arrived at my door until it was in pieces and more unreadable than normal. After graduation and getting my own apartment, I tried again but my mag disappeared into the black void that is the U.S. Postal Service and I never received a single one. I was reduced to trying to buy it off the rack, a hit and miss proposition at the best of times. Now that I am retired, I have finally, successfully subscribed and am receiving my MAD magazines. (Yea, Whoopie, Hallelujah!!!) I guess that the other people in the apartment complex and the postal carriers either do not know what it is or do not have the intelligence to understand it.

Kathy Patterson, Puyallup, WA

Patty Cakes — That's an amazing story of perseverance and determination! All those years, there were so many forces working against you, keeping you from reading MAD. That's such an astonishing tale that we don't want to end your streak of being thwarted out of your monthly MAD. So, we contacted our subscription department and they cancelled your account effective immediately! No need to thank us — it's the least we can do for a loyal and unwavering fan like you! —Ed.

Like, omigosh! The day I got MAD #475, you know, when ya'll "picked" on Dane Cook, I read the part about "Monroe and...The New Grillz" and shortly afterward, my sister slammed into a tree and busted her mouth and she looked the way Monroe did after that dodgeball incident! And then, when I got MAD #476, I read "Monroe and...The Big Freeze" and guess what? The power went out and my grandpa drank something weird — just like in the story! So, do you think you could get together with Anthony Barbieri and Tom Fowler and do a story about Monroe getting a new car or winning the lottery or something? Maybe it would change my normal life into a billionaire's life or something!

Sandra Gonzalez, Fox, AR

Gonzo — Bad news! The next three installments of Monroe are already done! And they are: Monroe and...The E. Coli Infection, Monroe and...The Romantic Weekend with Rainn Wilson and Monroe and...The Rabid Pack of Wolverines! Good luck getting through the next few months! —Ed.

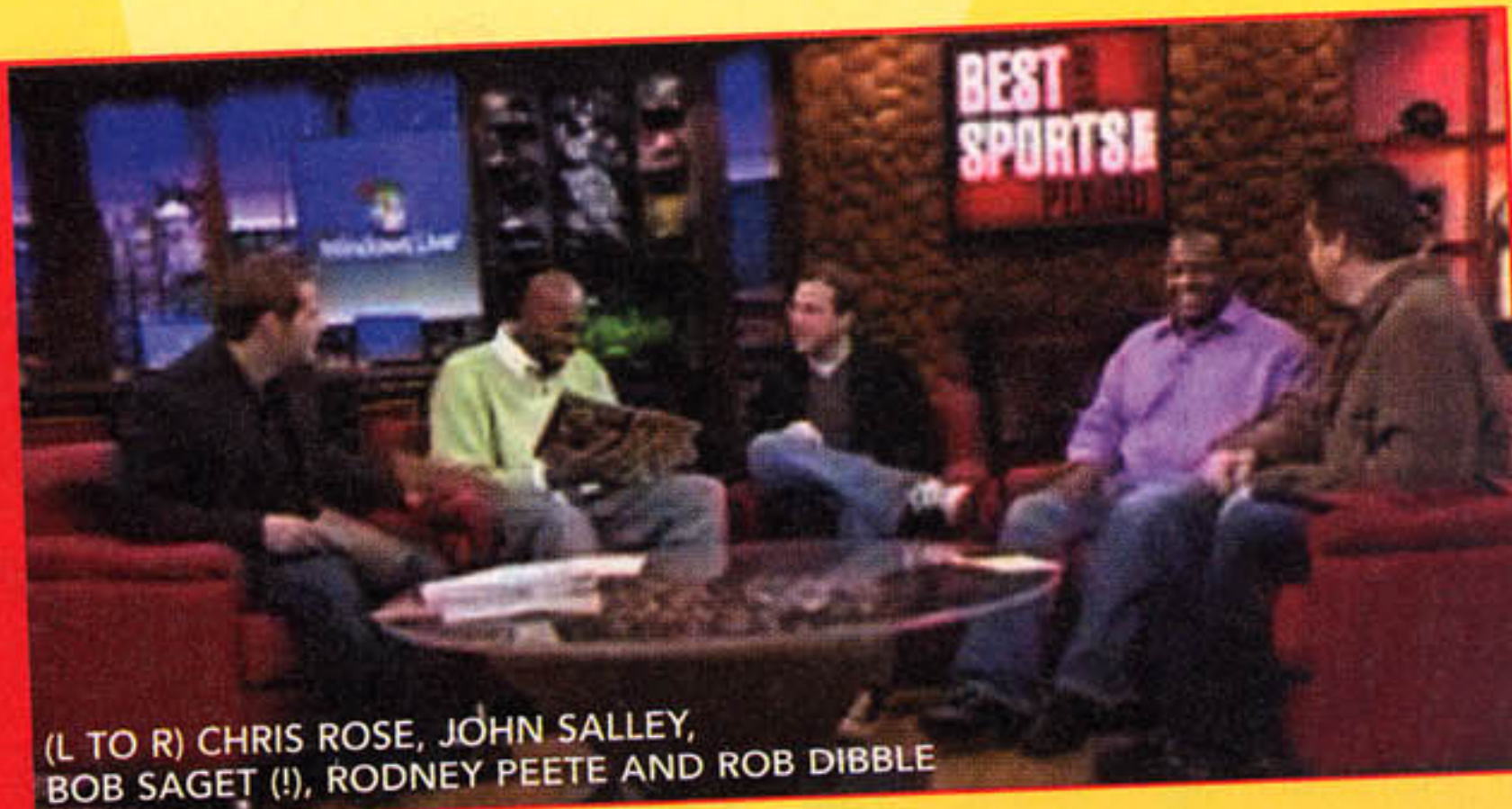
ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



SANDRA'S DEPICTION OF ROSIE PUMMELING THE DONALD

TRANSCRIPT OF THE BEST DAMN MAD PLUG PERIOD

On a recent episode of Fox Sports' Best Damn Sports Show Period, the cast (and for reasons that aren't entirely clear, Bob Saget) discussed MAD #475's spoof of their show! In case you missed it, here's the transcript!



(L TO R) CHRIS ROSE, JOHN SALLEY, BOB SAGET (!), RODNEY PEETE AND ROB DIBBLE

Ya know what? You used to read MAD Magazine, right?!



Actually, I had one ripped up when I was in sixth grade. The teacher said, uh, "You shouldn't be reading this!" She ripped up my MAD.

11:10

Rose introduces his cohorts. First, John Salley — and if you haven't heard about his NBA championships yet, just watch another 15 seconds. Next, there's Rob Dibble, whose mere presence proves that there's still no steroid testing for washed-up jocks. And last, there's Rodney Peete, the backup QB who amazingly went from Detroit to Dallas to Philadelphia to Washington to Oakland to Carolina, without ever developing a fan base.



I love it! I love it!

But wait there's more!
It's like a Ginsu knife commercial.

11:41

Now comes the obligatory bimbo segment. Pam Anderson brings her contagious...er, enthusiasm, dropping by for the 750th time.



Is that the length of your tongue?

Yeah.

Gene Simmons.

That's pretty amazing.

And finally....

12:08

At the end of the show the hosts stand up and put their hands together in a "Whooooaa Bundy!" It's goofy. It's show tradition. But mostly, it's a chance for men to touch other men while still sublimating their homoerotic feelings. And after all, that's what sports is all about.



...that's nice.

Really?

Yeah. I was really mad.

We suggest you go out and get this one. Why? Because on the inside...a two page layout of what? That would be...*The Best Damn Sports Show Period*.

Yes!

They're making fun of us!
In fact, I want to show you some little bits.

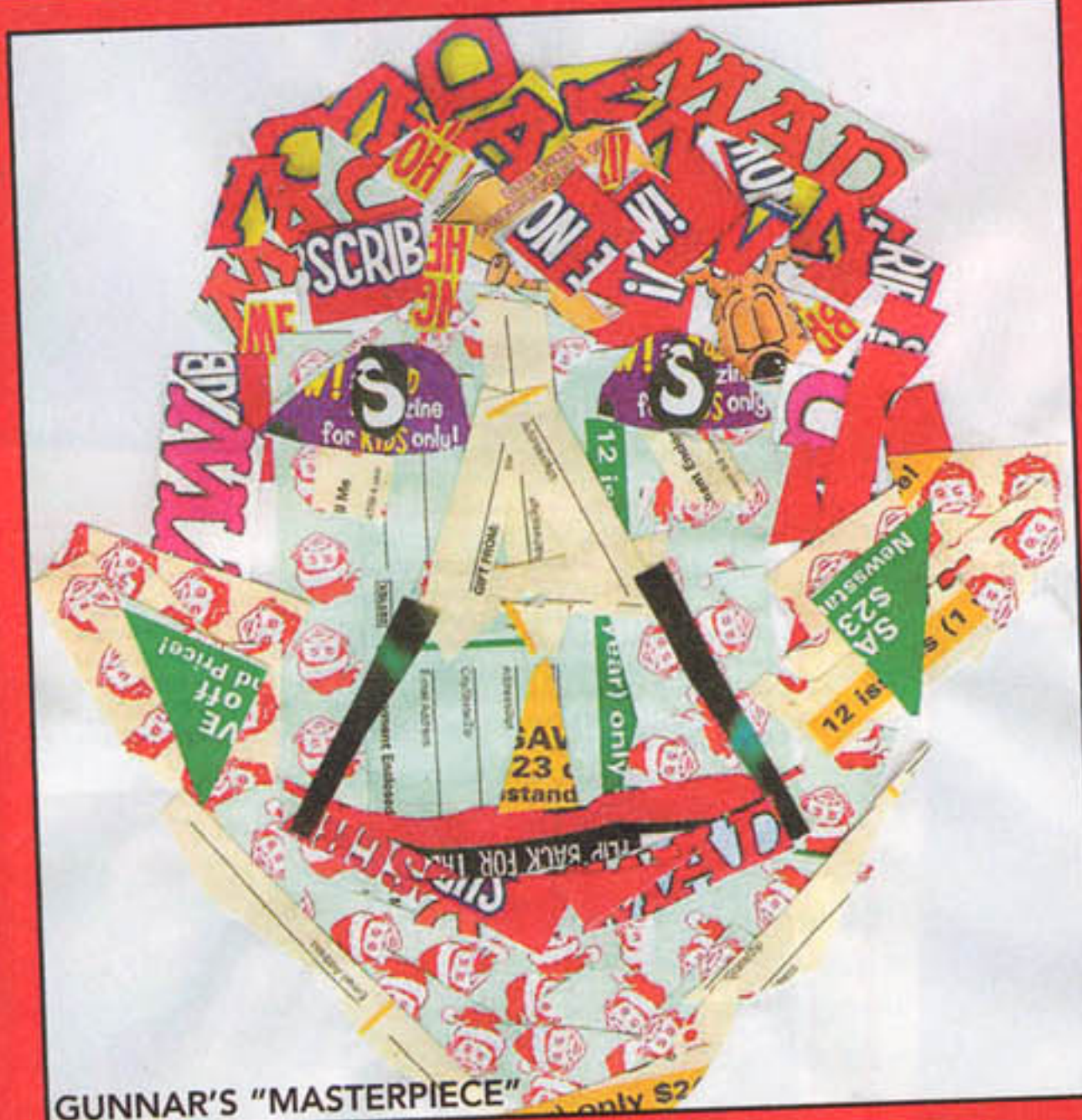


The Big Easel

Hey I thought you guys might like this one. I made it completely out of those dumb "Subscribe Now" cards that you keep putting in my magazines. So stop putting them in if you don't want idiotic pictures like these!

Gunnar Oliphant, Bend, OR

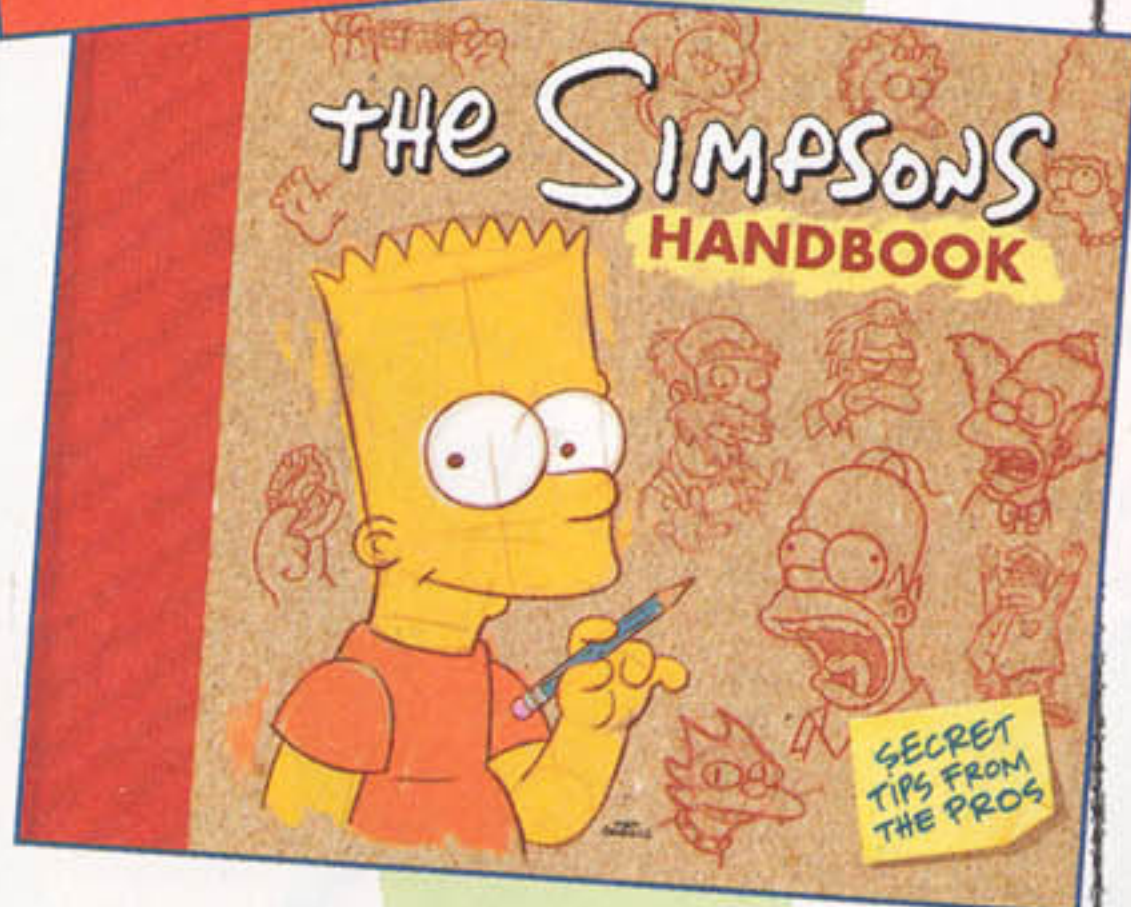
Pink Oliphant — We were so impressed with your artistic ability that we contacted our printer and told them to add 20 extra subscription cards to your copy from now on — this way you'll have plenty of art supplies and we'll be able to get rid of a bunch of those stupid subscription cards! —Ed.



GUNNAR'S "MASTERPIECE"

READER ALERT

If you were lucky enough to have your letter printed in this month's Letters Page, your lucky streak isn't over just yet! You'll also be receiving a copy of either *The Simpsons Handbook: Secret Tips from the Pros* by Matt Groening or *Greetings From The Simpsons*, courtesy of our friends at HarperCollins Publishers! (Mmmm...free book!) And if you didn't win, don't sweat it — both books are on sale now!



THE BIG QUESTION

This Month's Question:
What celebrity would you like to see "clown dunked" in a septic system?

- Anna Nicole Smith's Sidekick/Lawyer/Opportunist Howard K. Stern
- Presidential Player-Hater Hillary Clinton
- American Idol's Space Filler Ryan Seacrest
- Man-faced Gyrator Fergie

Please 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.

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THE PHOENIX SATIRE AND
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Contributing Artists And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

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GRAPHIC NOVEL REVIEW

BATMAN: WHEN WORLDS CONTRIVE

by Jim Morrison and Lee Grant • DC Comics, \$14.99

DC Comics is the publishing house of choice for all cartoon-loving schizophrenics. In 2006 alone, the company cranked out 4,778 profitable titles featuring Batman as the grim, gritty, undiagnosed psychotic who lurks in shadows and metes out cruel justice. However, DC is simultaneously flooding the shops with high-end archives and compilations of the lighthearted, happy-go-lucky Bat-adventures of the past. Confoundingly, they're marketing these two totally opposite versions of Batman to the same customer base.

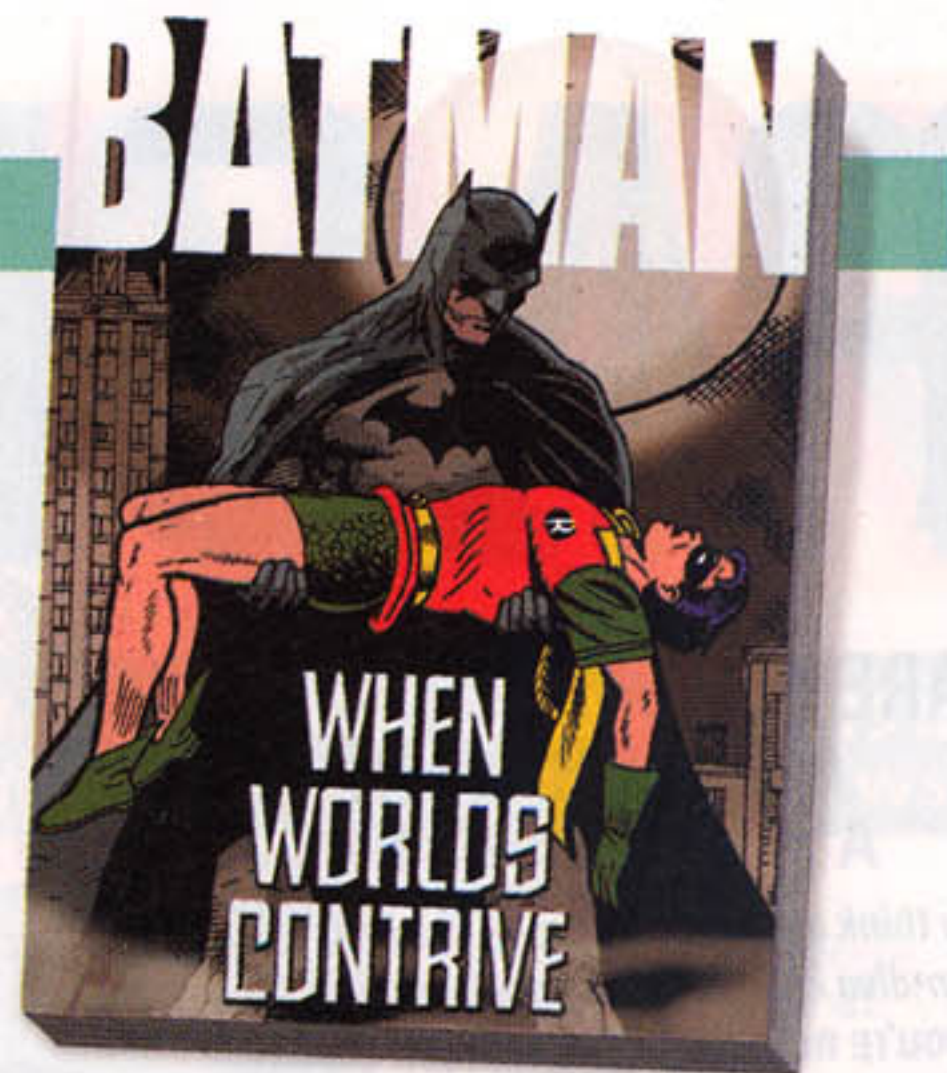
DC readers haven't been so confused since tenth grade, when they found out that reciting the Green Lantern Oath never, ever gets a girl's shirt off. It's disorienting for fans to enjoy a Bat-scene in which an insane rapist is tortured into a confession, then smoothly transition over to a Golden Age Bat-story about a bad guy in a red space helmet throwing glue boomerangs at Batman's canine helper, Ace the Bat-Hound.

Finally, DC editors have come up with the perfect synthesis of styles. The two totally separate Bat-worlds — the cheery, nostalgic stories of decades past and

the merciless deathscape rife with torment — have been uncomfortably squeezed into a single paradoxical story. It's not a reboot. It's not a retcon. It's a rurdosk. "Rurdosk" is a phony slang word we just made up, and it means you can kiss continuity goodbye.

Befitting a prestige project like this, DC pulled out the stops, commissioning "A" talent. One of the most popular Glaswegian writers in recent superhero comics history, Jim Morrison (*Robot Head*, *History Face*, *Justice League V.38*) crafted an intricately plotted, multi-tiered psychological narrative that deconstructed the temporal duality of man's evanescent perceptions. Then, when superstar artist Lee Grant became available, DC chucked out the details and turned 90% of the page layouts into snazzy pin-up art. DC's marketing them as posters right now.

Conceived as a six-issue story arc, issue #1 was a smash success upon its April 2002 debut. It sold over 200,000 copies, boosted in part by the thirty-eight collectible cover variants. The other four issues quickly followed in June 2002, November 2002, November 2003, and July 2006, with issue #6 being cancelled.



Collecting all five heavily-printed issues, but featuring a 39th cover variant just for the fun of tormenting DC's most loyal customers, *Batman: When Worlds Contrive* is a necessary addition to any Bat-fanatic's library. It had better be. Otherwise, readers might begin to question their irrational need to "complete their collection," a frightening breakthrough of personal growth that would bankrupt the comic book industry.



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— SHAWN EDWARDS, FOX-TV



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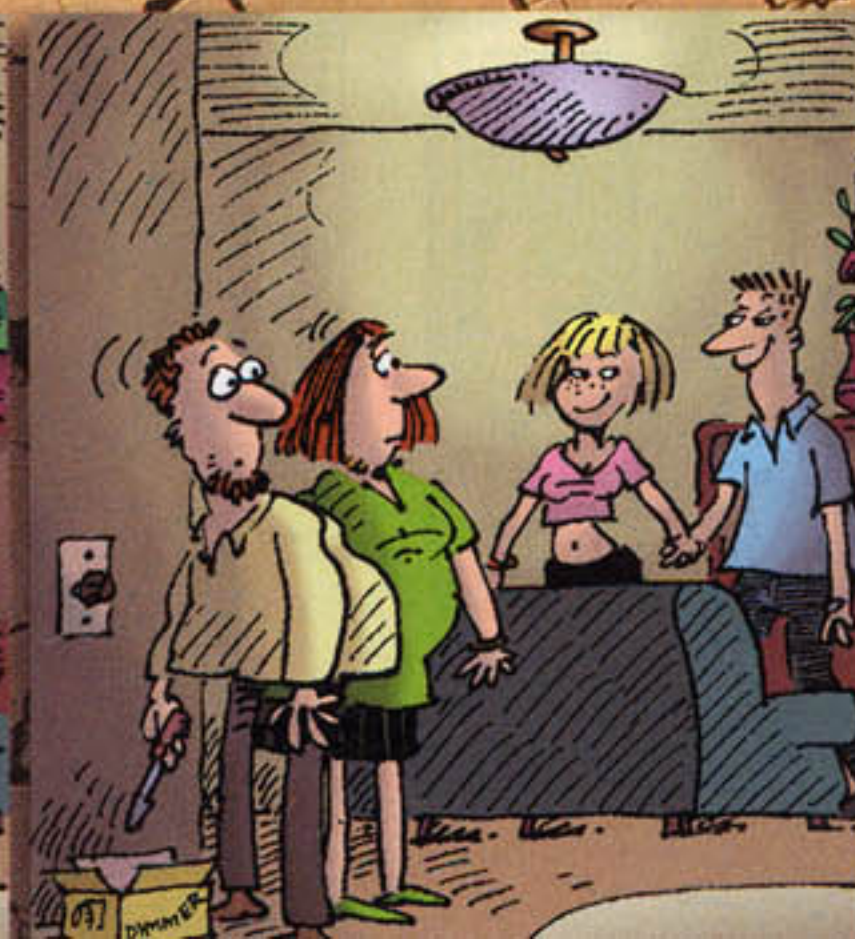
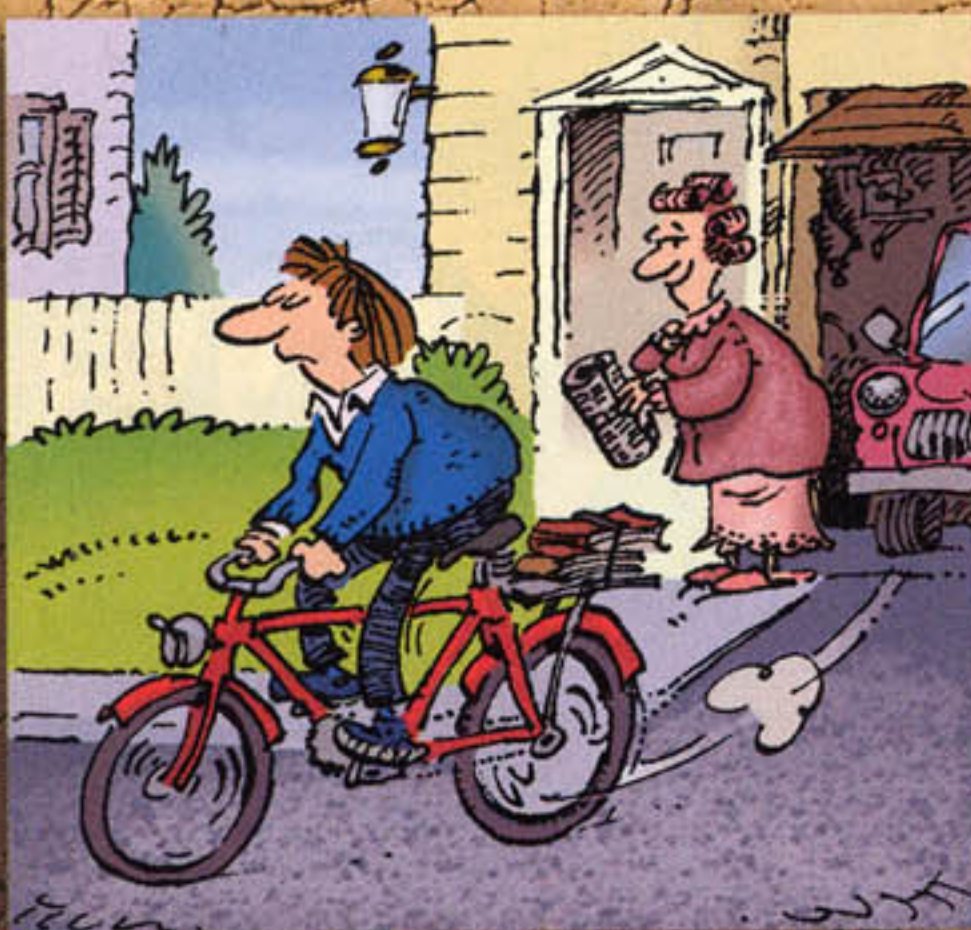
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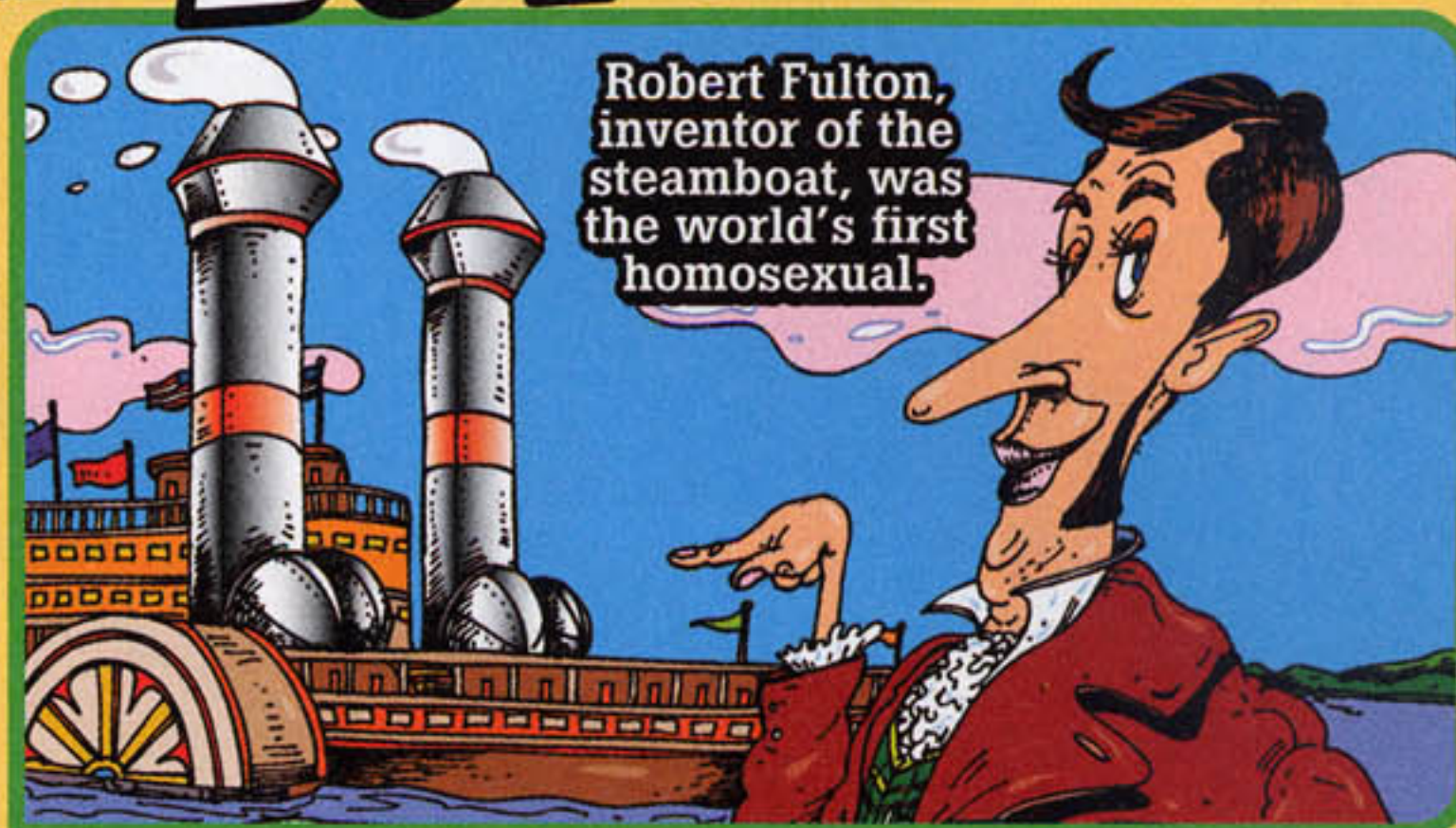


THAT'S FALSE, FOLKS DEPT.

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The Vatican
owns half
of Schlitz
Brewery.



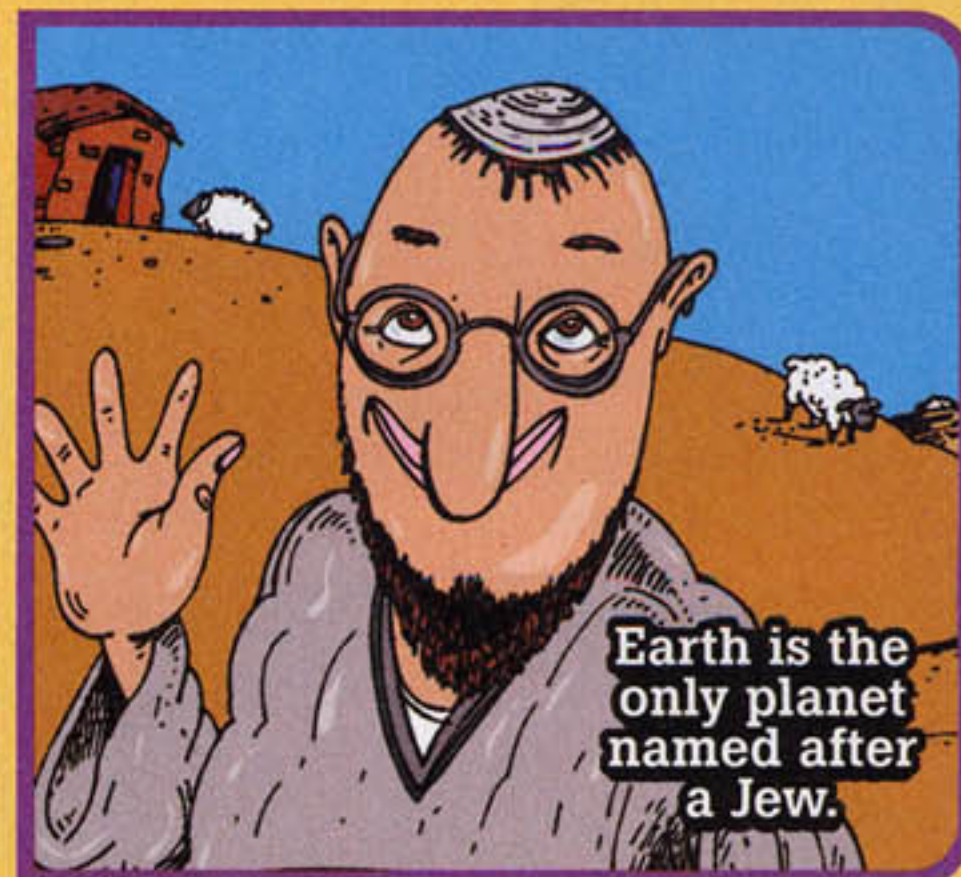
Robert Fulton,
inventor of the
steamboat, was
the world's first
homosexual.



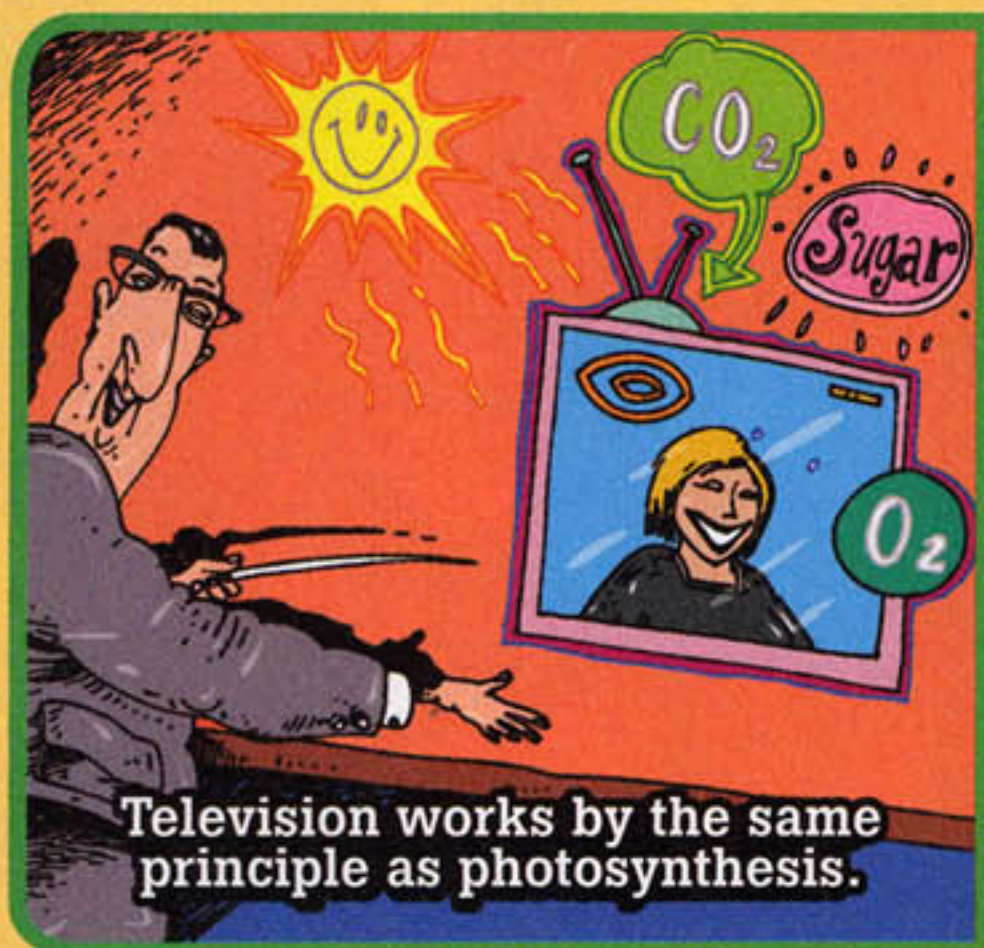
Isaac Newton
actually
discovered
gravity when he
was making a
"number 2."



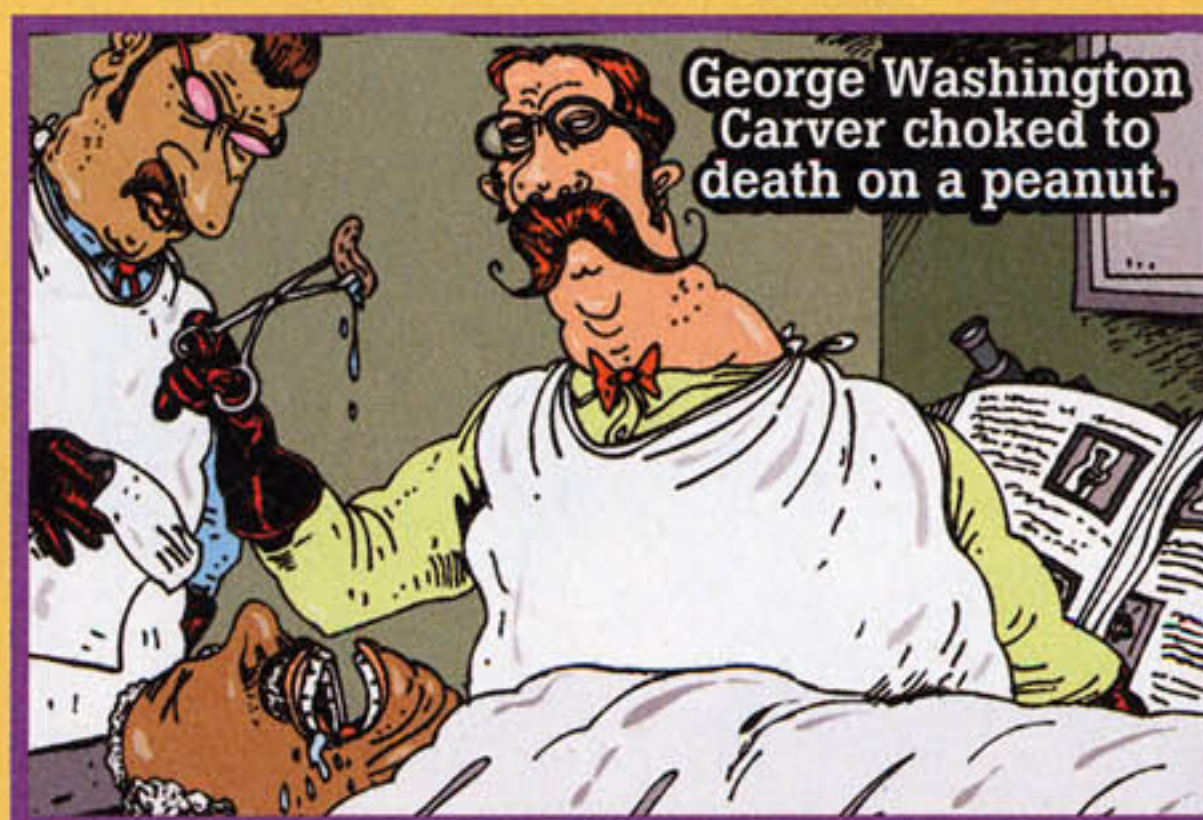
Koala bears'
testicles are
transparent.



Earth is the
only planet
named after
a Jew.



Television works by the same
principle as photosynthesis.



George Washington
Carver choked to
death on a peanut.

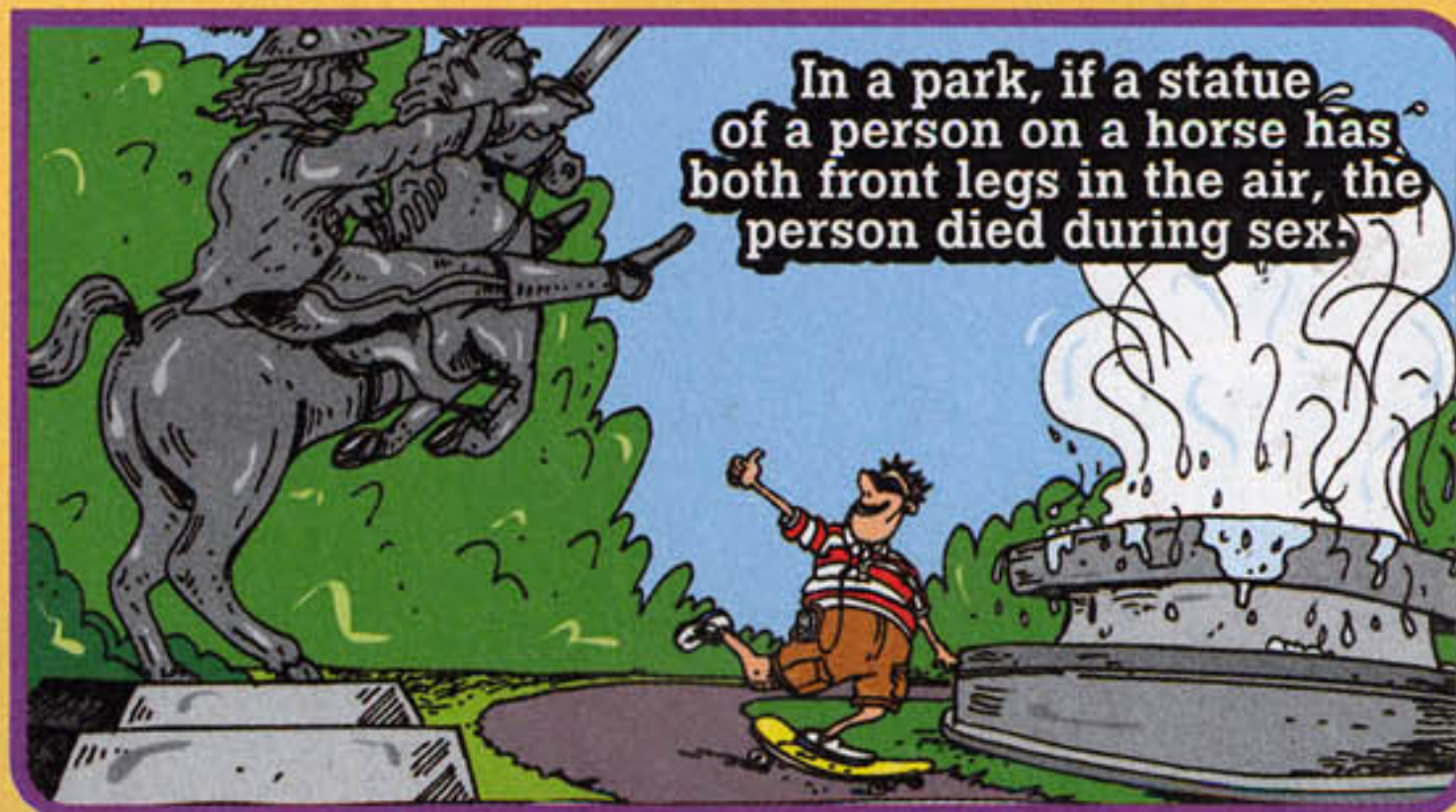


The escalator
was originally used
for picking apples.

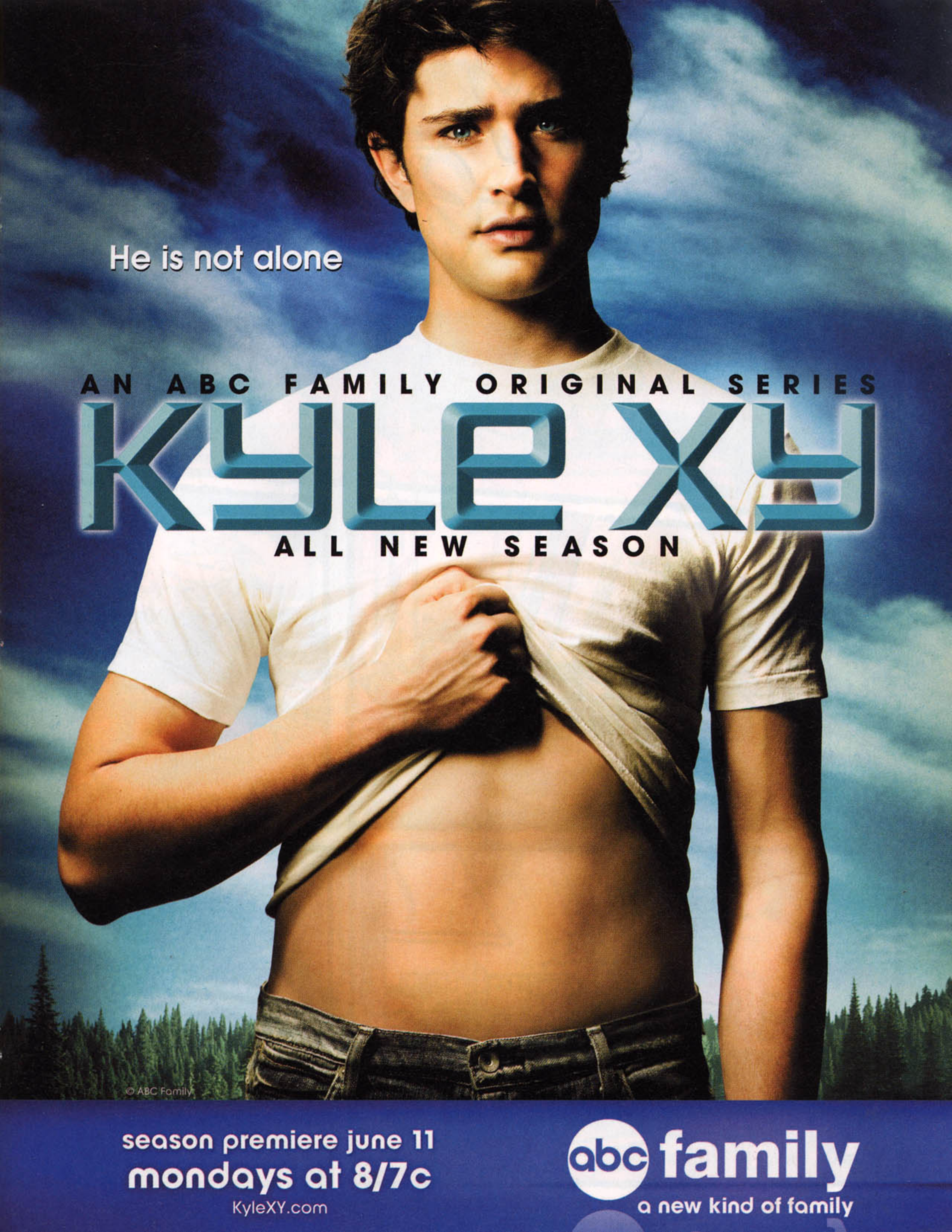
WRITER: JUSTIN HEIMBERG
ARTIST: KEVIN POPE



Soccer was invented on
pirate ships as a means
of cleaning the deck.



In a park, if a statue
of a person on a horse has
both front legs in the air, the
person died during sex.



He is not alone

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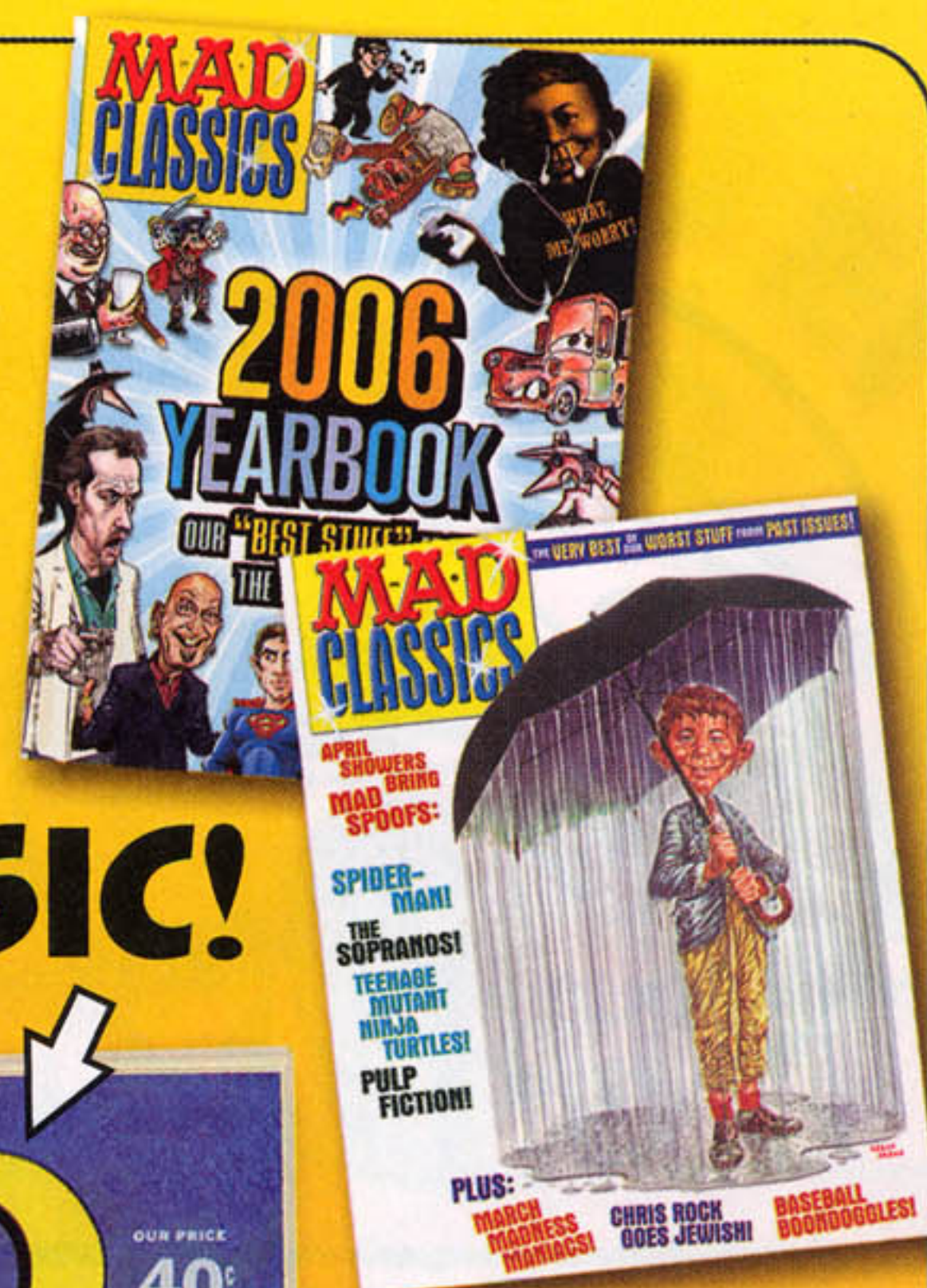


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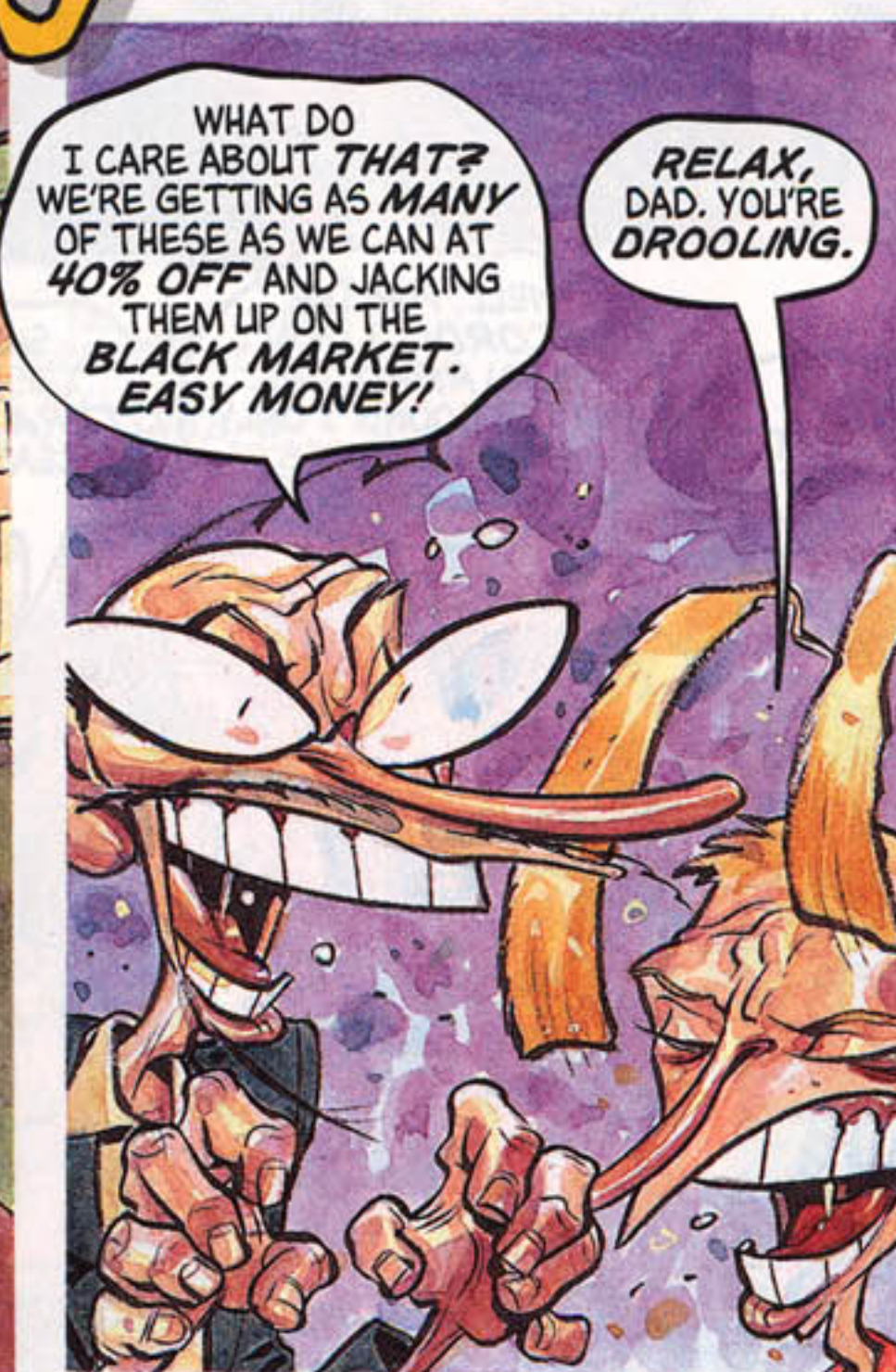
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MONROE and... Harry Potter



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LAST NAME YOU
WILL EVER HEAR IN
THE... "DEATHLY
HALLOWS"!

YIKES!

UH, ONE
MORE THING,
THOUGH... CAN I
ASK, WHAT ARE
HALLOWS?

UGH! YOU ARE
INSUFFERABLE!
IT MEANS, LIKE,
HALLOWEEN.

SO WHY DON'T
YOU JUST SAY
HALLOWEEN?

AND WHAT?
YOU'RE TOO
AFRAID TO TALK
TO J.K. ABOUT
IT?

NO!
BUT SHE'S THE
BOSS.

I DUNNO,
OKAY? J.K.
TITLES THE
BOOKS.

SOUNDS LIKE
SOMEONE'S
AFRAID TO
GET KILLED
OFF.

AM NOT.

ARE TOO.

SILENCE!!!
NOW PREPARE TO FEEL
MY WRATH AND BE
DESTROYED!

ZAP!

MAN,
I MUST HAVE
FALLEN ASLEEP.
WHAT HAPPENED?
DID I GET A
BOOK?

SORRY,
SPORT. ALL SOLD
OUT. YOU SLEPT
THROUGH
THE SALE.

YOU COULD
HAVE WOKEN
ME UP.

YOU LOOKED
SO PEACEFUL
SLEEPING ON THE
SIDEWALK WITH
EVERYONE STEPPING
ON YOU. TELL YOU WHAT,
YOU WANT TO READ IT?
I'LL LET THIS ONE
GO FOR \$150.

RIDICULUS!

HEY, JUST
SUPPLY AND
DEMAND.

ACTUALLY,
I WAS TRYING TO
GIVE YOU A THIRD
NIPPLE.

MAYBE
I SHOULDN'T HAVE
LET THOSE KIDS KICK
YOU IN THE HEAD SO
MUCH. LET'S GO HOME,
WIZARD-BOY!

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THEY'RE FAMOUS.
THEY'RE DEAD!

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Topps

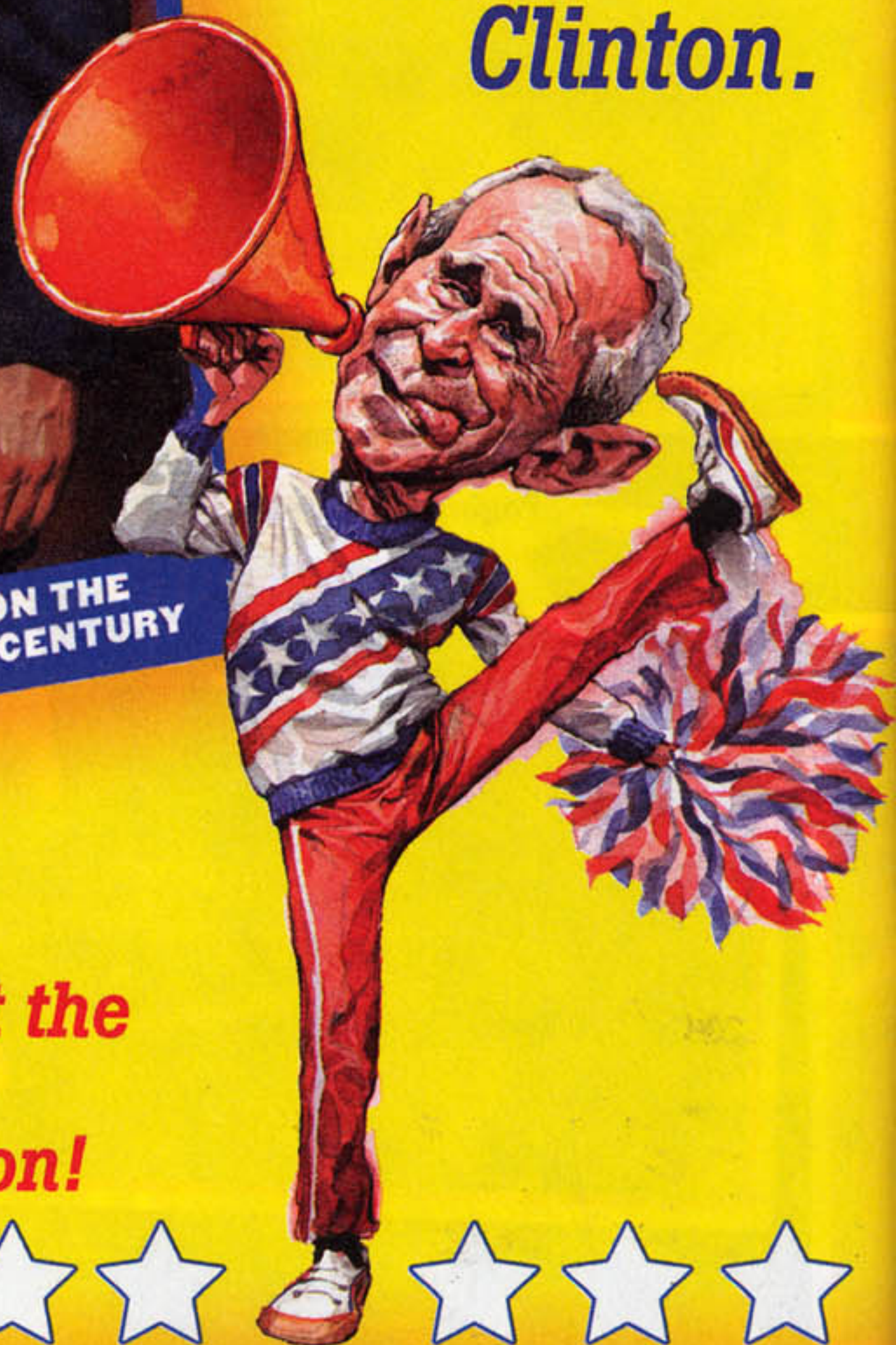
T
FOR TEENS+



★ ★ *Coming Soon* ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
to Bookstores Everywhere!



A hard-hitting satiric collection of articles on George W. Bush, the worst President since... well... Clinton.



*Buy this book —
and try not to worry about the
government watch list
you'll be put on!*





THE STRIP CLUB

FATHER FLANNITY'S HOT TUB CONFESSIONS!!
WITH KEITH RICHARDS of the ROLLING STONES!!

Hello Keith...What finally brings you to the Hot Tub?

Well, Father..I'm here to confess what **REALLY** happened concerning me snortin' me Dad's ashes..

I have a perfectly reasonable explanation for it...

CHOIRBOY TIMMY!!

U'see...I was 'avin an orgy with several inebriated supermodels when I remembered me Dad's final request: To ave his remains sprinkled along the Thames river in London!!

In an attempt to pull meself away from the inexhaustible carnal desires of over a dozen, twenty-year-old nubile women, I somehow got me stash mixed up with me Dad's ashes... I **SNORTED** ME POP'S ASHES WHILE TOSSING ALL ME COKE INTO THE THAMES!!

When I realized what I had done, I was **devastated**... Completely devastated...
There, There, son...We all make mistakes..

I mean... It was a perfectly **GOOD BAG OF COKE!!**

This guy's never getting into the Pearly Gates, is he?

Don't be so sure...He did co-write "Satisfaction."

KEEP!!

STOP

KEITH KNIGHT

ME, MYSELF AND MY PUPPET

AND A BULLY

OUTTA MY WAY!

HEY, JERK!

WHAT? DID YOUR MAMA TEACH YOU THOSE MANNERS IN THE MONKEY HOUSE?

IT'S ALL ABOUT REFLEXES. DID YOU SEE THE WAY I DODGED THAT PUNCH?

JOHN KOVALESKI

THE STRIP CLUB

**REX
IN
THE
CITY**

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
YES, REX, YOU'RE DOING A
VERY NICE THING.



BUT DONATING MY BODY TO
SCIENCE FEELS WEIRD. I CAN
JUST PICTURE SOME GRAD
STUDENT PLAYING AROUND
WITH MY SPLEEN.



LOOK, BY DOING THIS YOU
COULD BE HELPING MILLIONS
OF PEOPLE. THAT'S WHY I'M
DOING IT. AND DON'T WORRY,
YOUR BODY WILL BE
USED IN A RESPECTFUL WAY
BY TRAINED PROFESSIONALS.



OKAY, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.



EVENTUALLY:

OH, I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T
BOTHR RUNNING, RIGHT?



THEN:

THANKS. THIS IS GREAT.



DUSTIN GLICK

YOUR ONLY DEFENSE AGAINST THE ZEITGEIST!

**THE
HERO
SANTON!**

**"SANTON VS. THE EVIL
PAPARAZZI
ROBOT MONSTER"**

Once again, Santon sits to read his fave
magazine, US Weekly, when suddenly ...

SANTON?! In the infamous **"They're Just Like Us"**®
section of **US WEEKLY**?!?! NO superhero, from
SUPERMAN to **GREEN LANTERN**, has **EVER** been
photographed shopping for groceries!!!

These pics could DESTROY Santon's mythic qualities!
This is the work of ... **THE EVIL
PAPARAZZI ROBOT MONSTER!**

**MUST STOP CANDID
CELEB PHOTOS NOW!**



Confess it, Santon!
You are
JUST LIKE US!®
You shop, you have
BAD HAIR days,
you **DROP BABIES!!**
HA HA HA HA!

N0000000000000000!!!!



As Santon goes for the kill, the **EVIL PAPARAZZI ROBOT
STUNS** him with a photo **TOO EMBARRASSING** for even
the most powerful hero in the galaxy to withstand ...
a fatty beach shot! **N0000000!!!!**

UNNGH!

Weakened, our hero retreats. But he has an
idea and **QUICKLY** returns with a camera to
photograph **THE EVIL PAPARAZZI ROBOT
MONSTER** as **HE EXITS A LIMOUSINE!** Genius!

CROTCH SHOT!

N0000000000000000!!!!

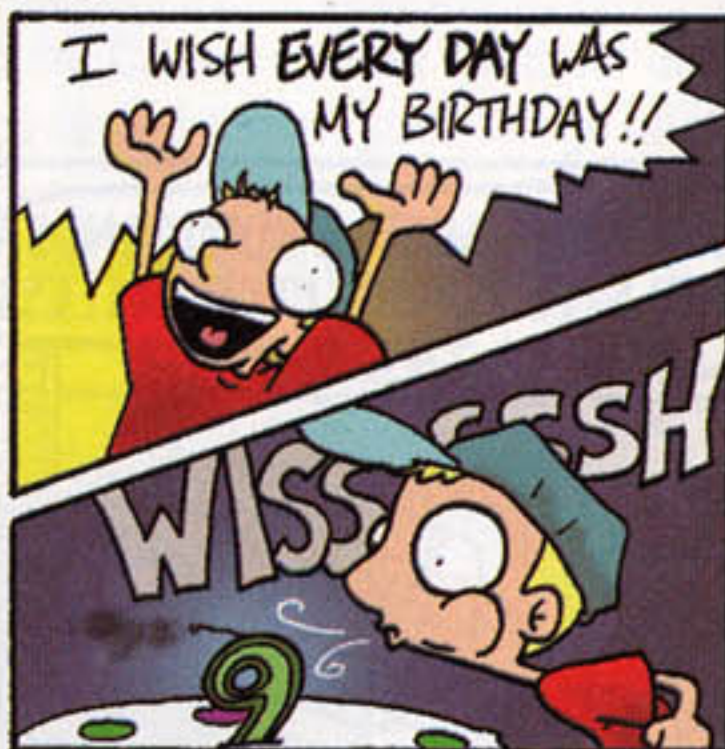


The **crotch shot**
makes everyone
realize the evil
robot is a slut,
destroying its
credibility!
**Santon is
vindicated!!!**

SANTON NOT FAT!
US WEEKLY
**SANTON NOT AT
ALL LIKE US!**®
Exposes
Robot as
Immoral Slut!

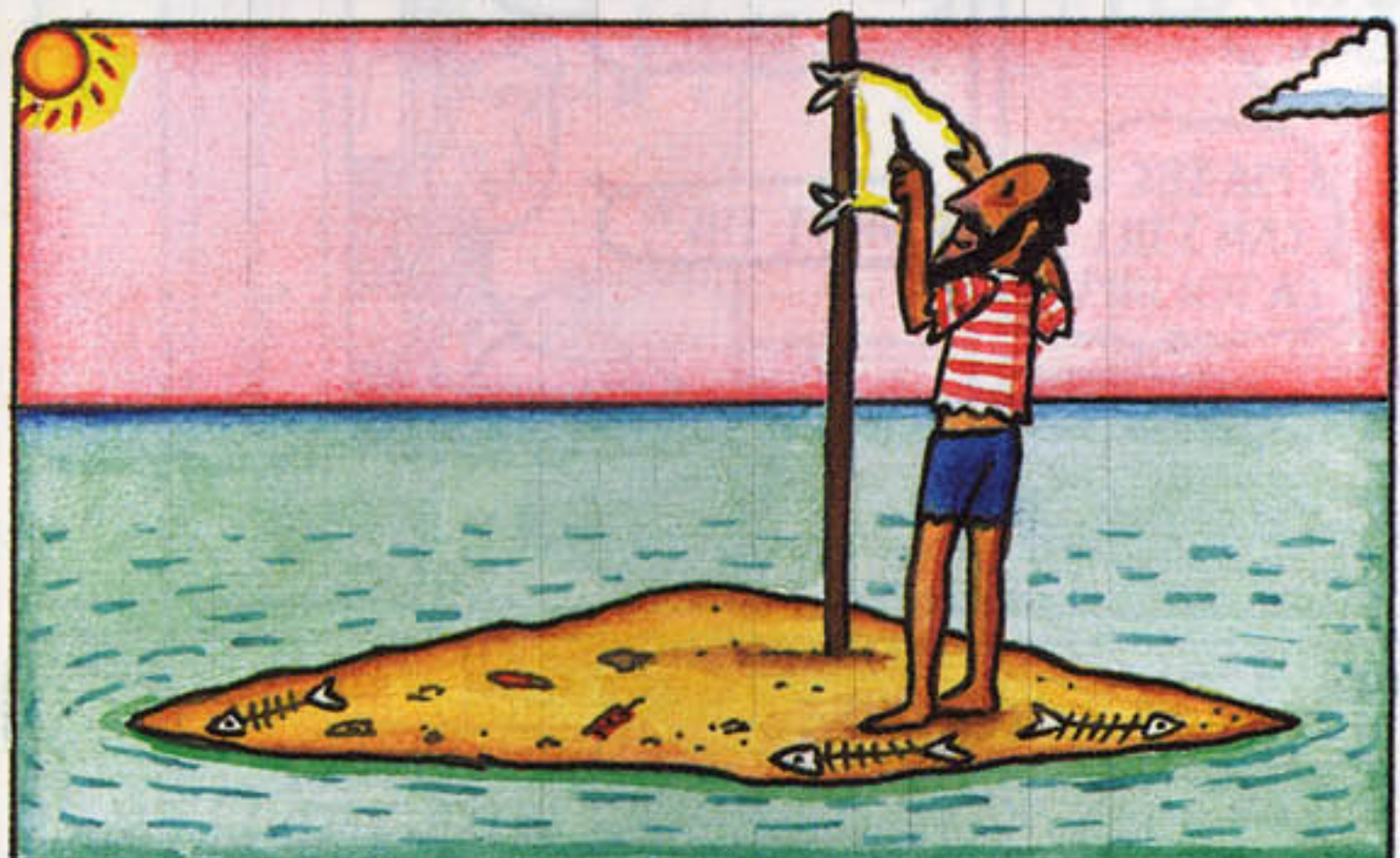
DON ASMUSSEN

The Long and Short of It



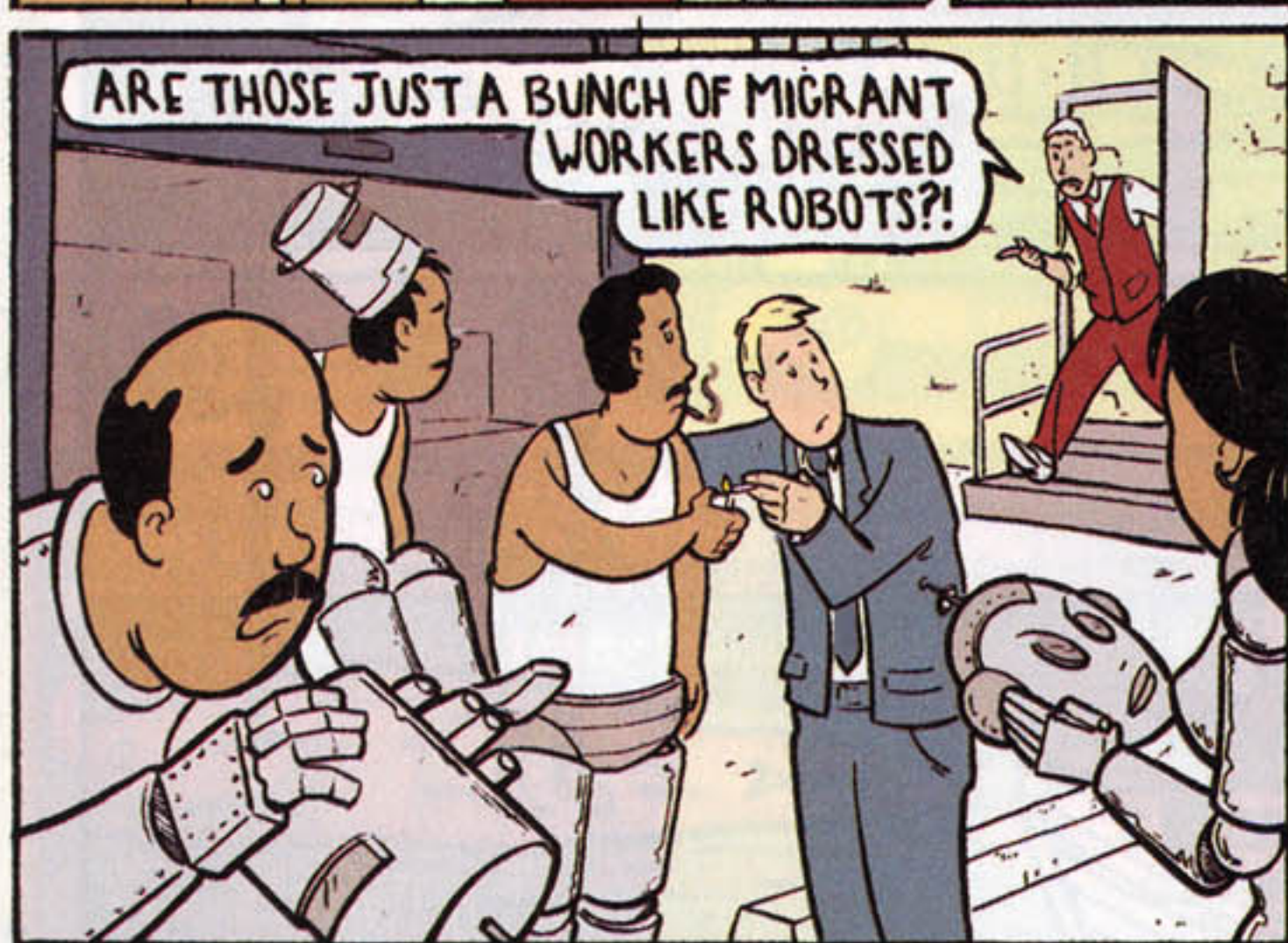
DAN LONG

MULLIGAN'S ISLAND



FEGGO

JUST BELOW THE SURFACE





It's been four long, sad years since that grossmeister John Caldwell wrote another "Gross and Beyond Gross" article. That is, the years have been long and sad for John — we've rather enjoyed the break! But all good things must come to an end, that's why we reluctantly give you...

JOHN CALDWELL'S FINAL INSTALLMENT OF THE

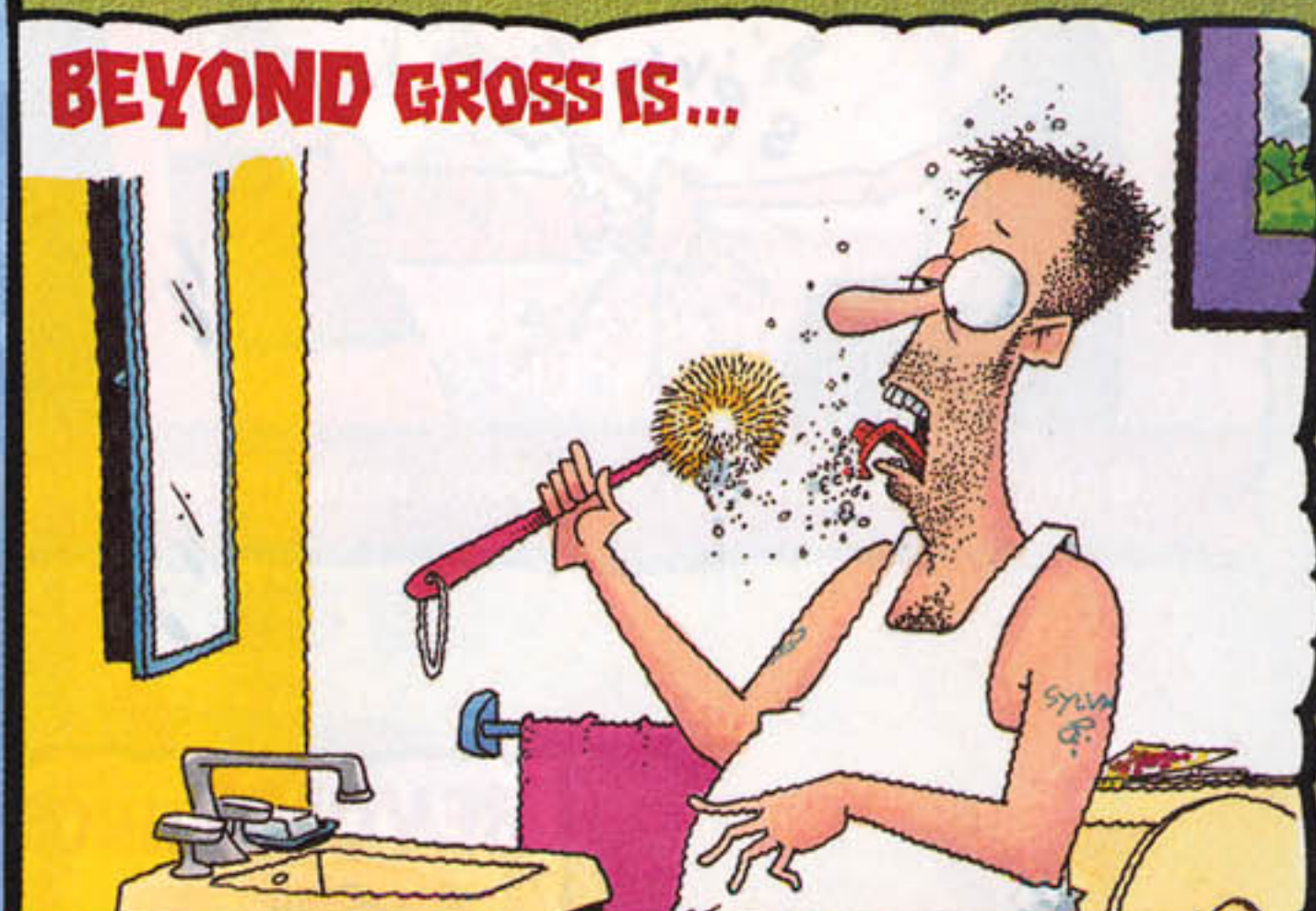
GROSS AND BEYOND GROSS TRILOGY

GROSS IS...



...Following a night of partying, you suddenly realize that the toothbrush you're using is not your own.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...Following a night of partying, you suddenly realize that the toothbrush you're using is not really a toothbrush.

GROSS IS...



Scuzzy restaurant kitchen help who ignore the "Employees Must Wash Hands After Using Restroom" sign.

BEYOND GROSS IS...

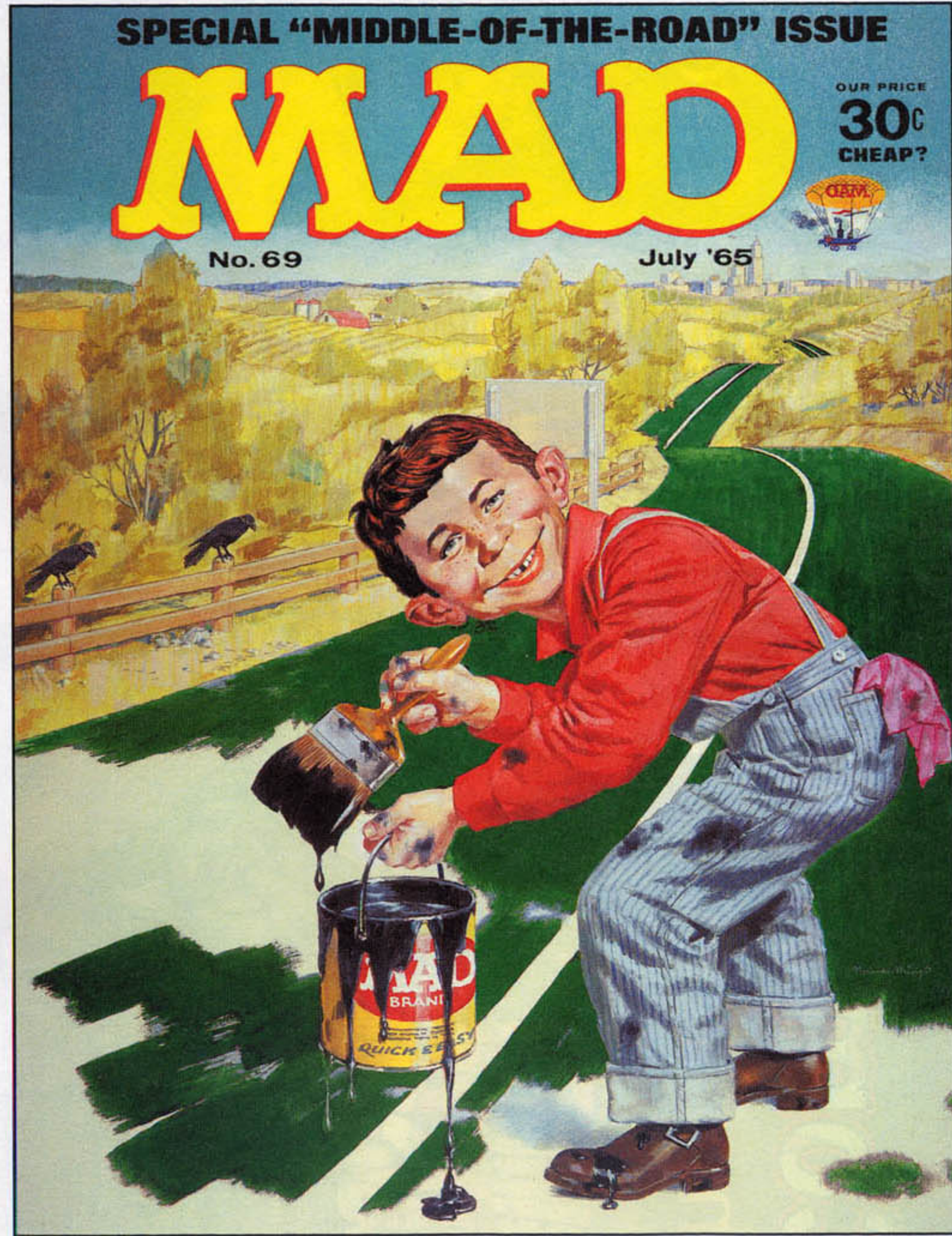
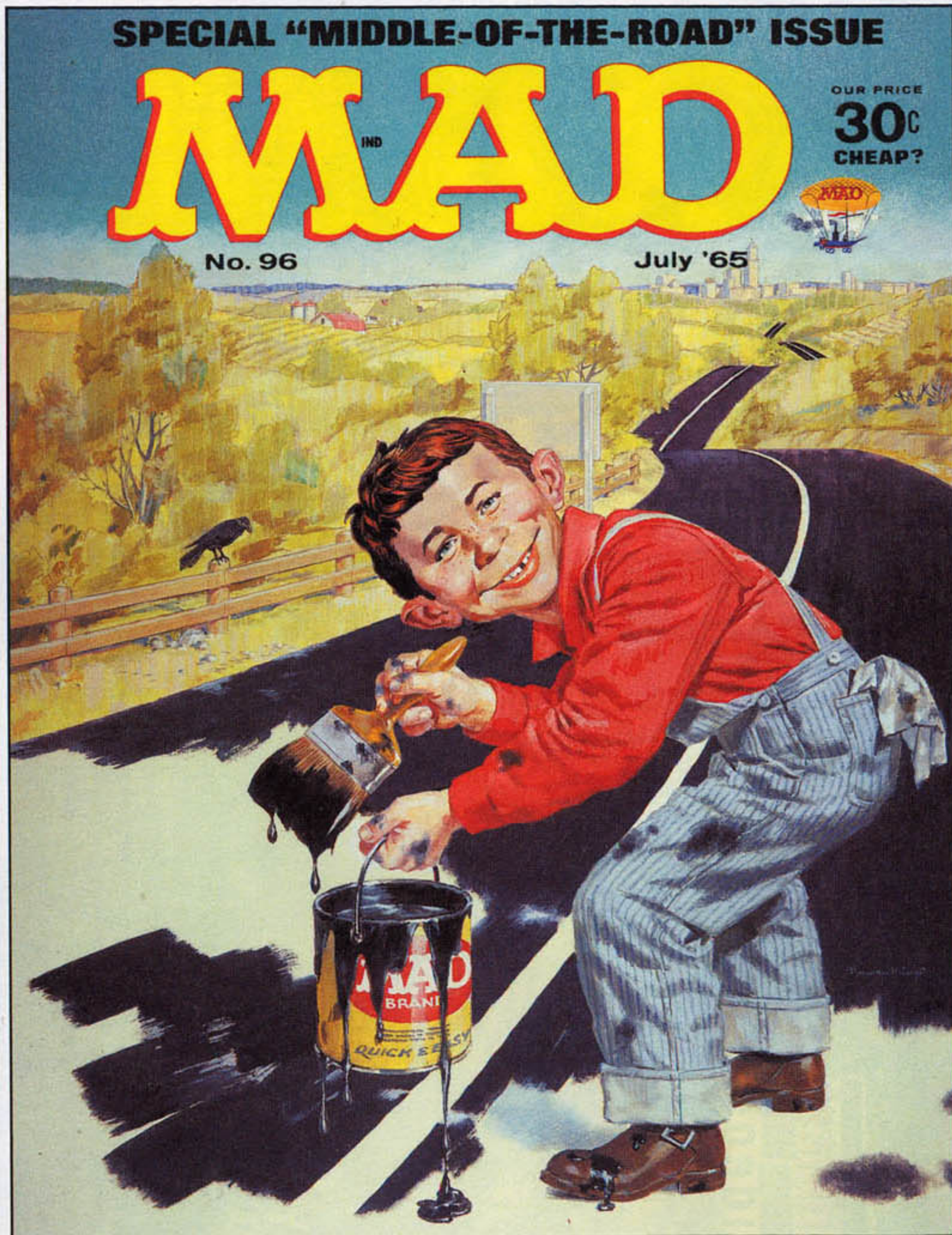


Scuzzy restaurant kitchen help who never bother to use the restroom.

Introducing a New MAD Feature!

WHAT THE HECK IS THE DIFFERENCE?

Can you find the 9 idiotic changes we've made to this magazine cover?



ANSWERS: 1) The "IND" is missing between the "M" and "A" in the MAD logo. 2) The issue no. is different. 3) The MAD logo is reversed on the coming off of the brush. 7) The color of the rag is different. 8) The gap in Alfrede's teeth is in a different spot. 9) The road is a different color — doh!

WHAT ASIAN MENACE
IS CAUSING ANXIETY
AND SLEEPLESS
NIGHTS FOR MANY
AMERICANS?

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

For countless Americans, their lives are consumed by an emerging Asian threat. If you open any newspaper you'll see this puzzling dilemma staring back at you. To see what's causing these numerous problems, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

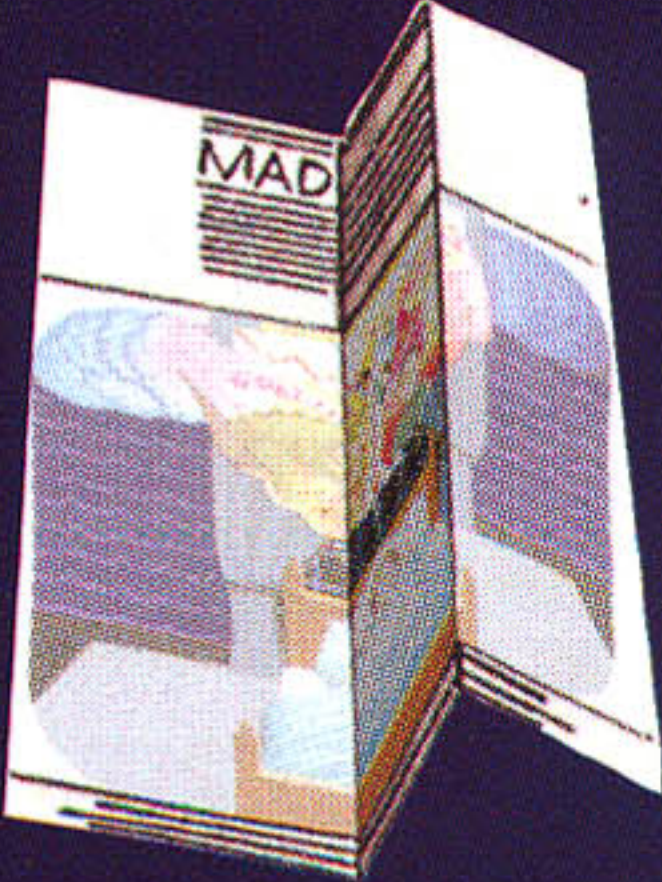
FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



SURPRISING NUMBERS OF PEOPLE ARE TOTALLY DO-
MINATED BY ASIAN PROBLEMS. THEY
KNOW IT'S REALLY DUMB YET THEY WANT YOU
AND ME TO UNDERSTAND THEIR OBSESSION

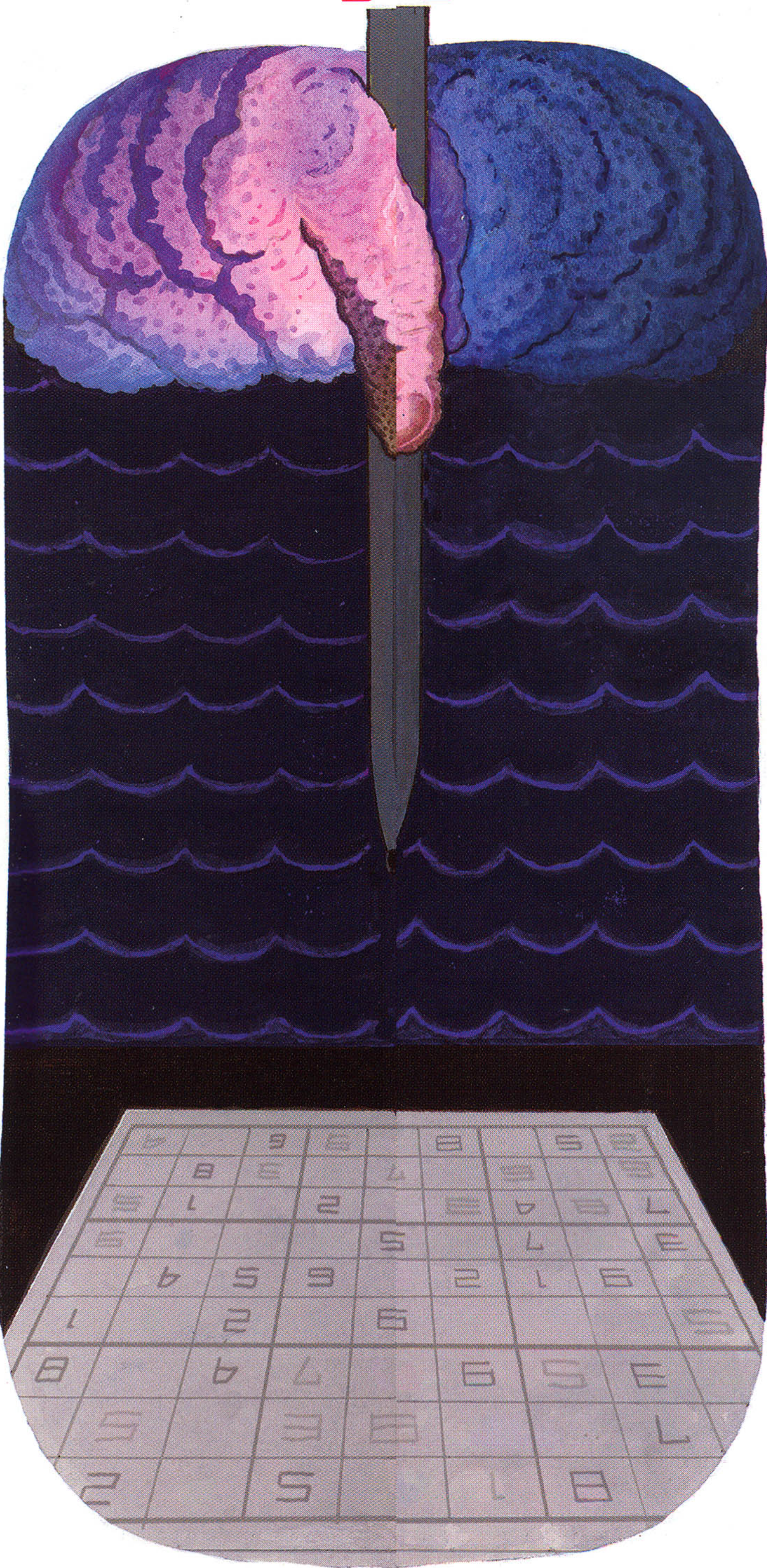
WHAT ASIAN MENACE
IS CAUSING ANXIETY
AND SLEEPLESS
NIGHTS FOR MANY
AMERICANS?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A **B**

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



SUDO-
KU

A **B**

MYHUNGER.COM

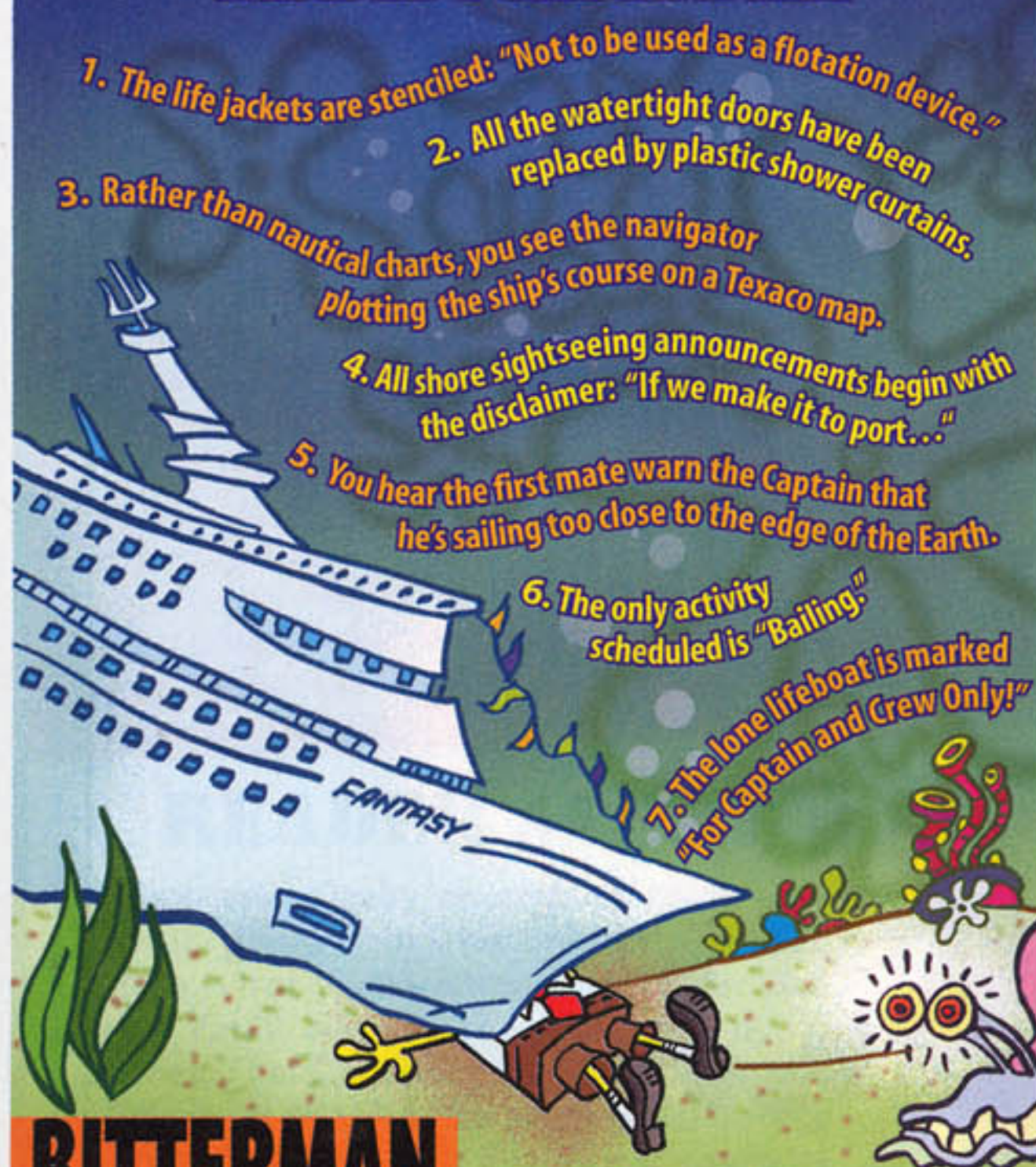


©2007 Sara Lee Corporation

**HUNGER GETS
WHAT HUNGER WANTS**

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

TIP-OFFS YOU'RE ON A CRUISE SHIP HEADED FOR DISASTER



BITTERMAN

Possible Ways J.K. Rowling Will Kill Off Characters in HARRY POTTER AND THE DEATHLY HALLOWS

Harry Potter: In daring rooftop getaway, mistakes Filch's mop for Firebolt	Peter Pettigrew/Scabbers the Rat: Stuck in glue trap at a Hogwarts KFC
Fred & George Weasley: Mixes Every Flavor Bean with Diet Coke. Kaboom!	Hagrid: Accidental Buckbeak leg-humping incident
Neville Longbottom: Sudden inability to remember the spell to repel a steamroller	Snapes: Diabetes
Ron Weasley: Mauled by hooligans at a Quiddich riot	Hermione Granger: Suicide after learning she'd been left out of Dumbledore's will
The Sorting Hat: Tragic dry cleaning mishap	Voldemort: Nose reconstruction procedure gone horribly awry
Dobby the House Elf: Hagrid's size 20 shoe	Nearly Headless Nick: Not applicable. Already dead.
Hedwig the Owl: Avian Bird Flu	

"ARE YOU SMARTER THAN A 5TH GRADER?" A FUNDALINI QUIZ

If you think all those jaded, pre-coached, cheatsheetin', sitcom-diva kid actors are actually typical 5th graders ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you watch the show because you find Deal Or No Deal "too uppity and complex" ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you are now or have ever been or ever might be married to Britney Spears ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you are Britney Spears ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you're attending 5th grade anywhere in Mississippi ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you're 15 minutes into the show and still waiting for the part where they swap wives ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

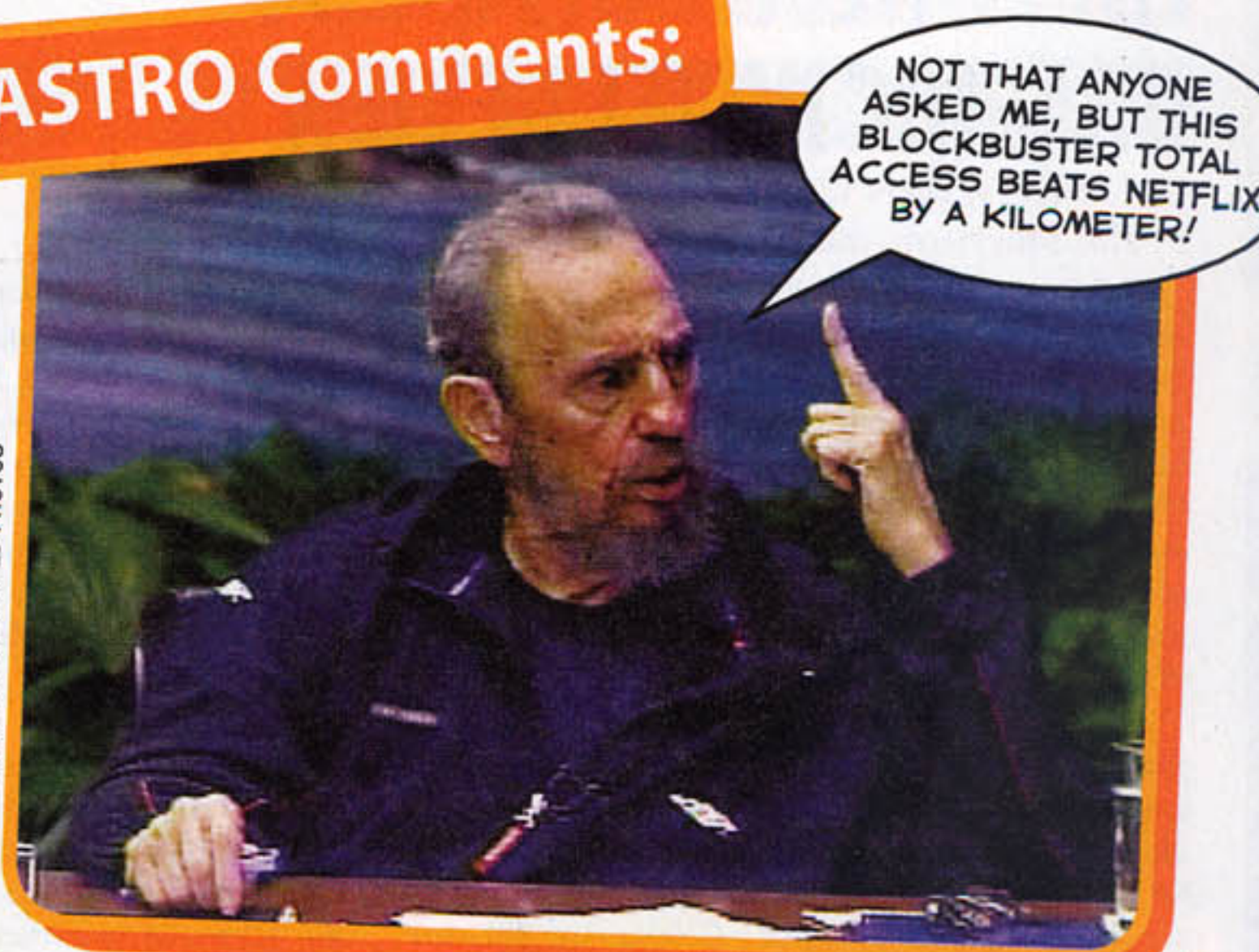
If you're a Fox Executive who thinks the show's success is due to anything other than leeching off American Idol viewers too lazy to change the channel ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!

If you're a Fox Executive ...
NO, you're not smarter than a 5th grader!



CASTRO Comments:

PHOTO: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS



THE NFL'S REF REPORT: THIS MONTH: SPIDER-MAN 3



As the movie opens, Peter Parker has decided to propose to his long-time love Mary Jane. But just as he's getting down on one knee...



...a new Green Goblin attacks New York City and wreaks havoc, which is a huge headache for Spider-Man!



Luckily, Spider-Man defeats him — mostly by shooting some sort of goo from his hand.



But just as he gets home, hoping to get in a few gropes on Mary Jane before bedtime...



...a new villain, the Sandman, attacks New York City. He transforms his arm into a giant mallet...



...and smashes it down on cars and buildings, resulting in tragic splatterings of sand!



Luckily, Spider-Man shows up and defeats the Sandman, mostly by swinging around like a monkey.



And later, just when Peter's getting intimate with Mary Jane for a third time, a new villain, Venom, appears, restarting the same old "attack — goo & swinging — defeat" cycle.



Good night everybody!



Put it out, jackass! I work 14 hours a week to keep this body healthy, and I'll be damned if some scrawny, chain-smoking punk is going to screw it up.

Bite me, meathead! If the state can't make me stop, what do you think your steroid-induced rant is going to do?



CARPET CLEANING

Two Rooms \$59
 Includes:
 •Rushed, Careless Vacuuming
 •Picking Up and Pocketing Of Spare Change and Jewelry Found Under Couch
 •Slamming Steel Nozzle Head Repeatedly into Legs of Antique Cherry Wood Dining Room Set
 •Rearranging Furniture to Hide New Stains
 •Accidentally Letting Cat Out and Not Telling Anyone
STAIN BASTARDS CARPET CLEANING.....1-800-555-3753

MAKE AN UNPLEASANT EXPERIENCE ABSOLUTELY UNBEARABLE

Hire a TRADITIONAL KILTED SCOTTISH BAGPIPE PLAYER to Play at a Loved One's Funeral!
McTavish.....555-2564
"Never Any Underpants."

THE FAST 5 HOW IS DON IMUS SPENDING HIS FORCED RETIREMENT?

- 1 Guest-hosting on Alabama shortwave station WKKK
- 2 Acting as women's basketball recruiter for Big East rival Syracuse, further rubbing it in Rutgers' face
- 3 Having agent contact Michael Richards about forming possible new XM morning team



- 4 Making up for his insensitive remarks by founding the Nappy Headed Hos Rescue Ranch
- 5 Finally ending his impressive 18-year sobriety streak

THE GODFREY REPORT

IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Quips	Bon Mots	Zingers
Chowder	Gumbo	Bisque
Schooners	Catamarans	Frigates

Things Overheard at the Premiere of

PIRATES of the CARIBBEAN 3

You have to hand it to producer Jerry Bruckheimer! Where in the world did he come up with the idea for a story about ruthless, thieving, amoral bandits?

From his diary!

I'll see anything directed by Gore Verbinski!

Rumor has it this one makes sense!

Johnny Depp has said that he's made these movies for his children...yet *another* case of abysmal celebrity parenting!

Orlando Bloom is Hollywood's Mr. Trilogy! First *Lord of the Rings*, and now this hit series!

Dear God... you mean we're getting two more *Troys*?

There hasn't been this much excitement for the third installment of a pirate-based trilogy in years!

Is that bony skeleton creature back in this movie?

You mean Captain Barbosa?

No, Keira Knightley!

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

Wouldn't it be great if Disney turned all their rides into movies?

Yeah, that's just what the world needs - an eight-hour-long trilogy based on Mr. Toad's Wild Ride!

I hear Orlando Bloom endured three months of grueling, intensive training!

To learn how to swordfight?

Uh-uh, to learn how to change expressions!

Too bad the monkey couldn't be here. He's in rehab!

I hear this movie ends with a cruel twist!

You mean it leaves an opening for even *more* crappy sequels?



There is a strange synchronicity between the past and the present. As archaeologists unearth new artifacts, disturbing similarities have begun to emerge between these priceless antiques and today's celebrities! That's why we've assembled a crack team of MAD scholars (and by "scholars" we mean "interns") to report on...

Startling Similarities Between

MODERN CELEBRITIES & ANCIENT ARTIFACTS!



JENNIFER LOPEZ



JERRY SEINFELD



DEVO



BEFORE
STAR JONES



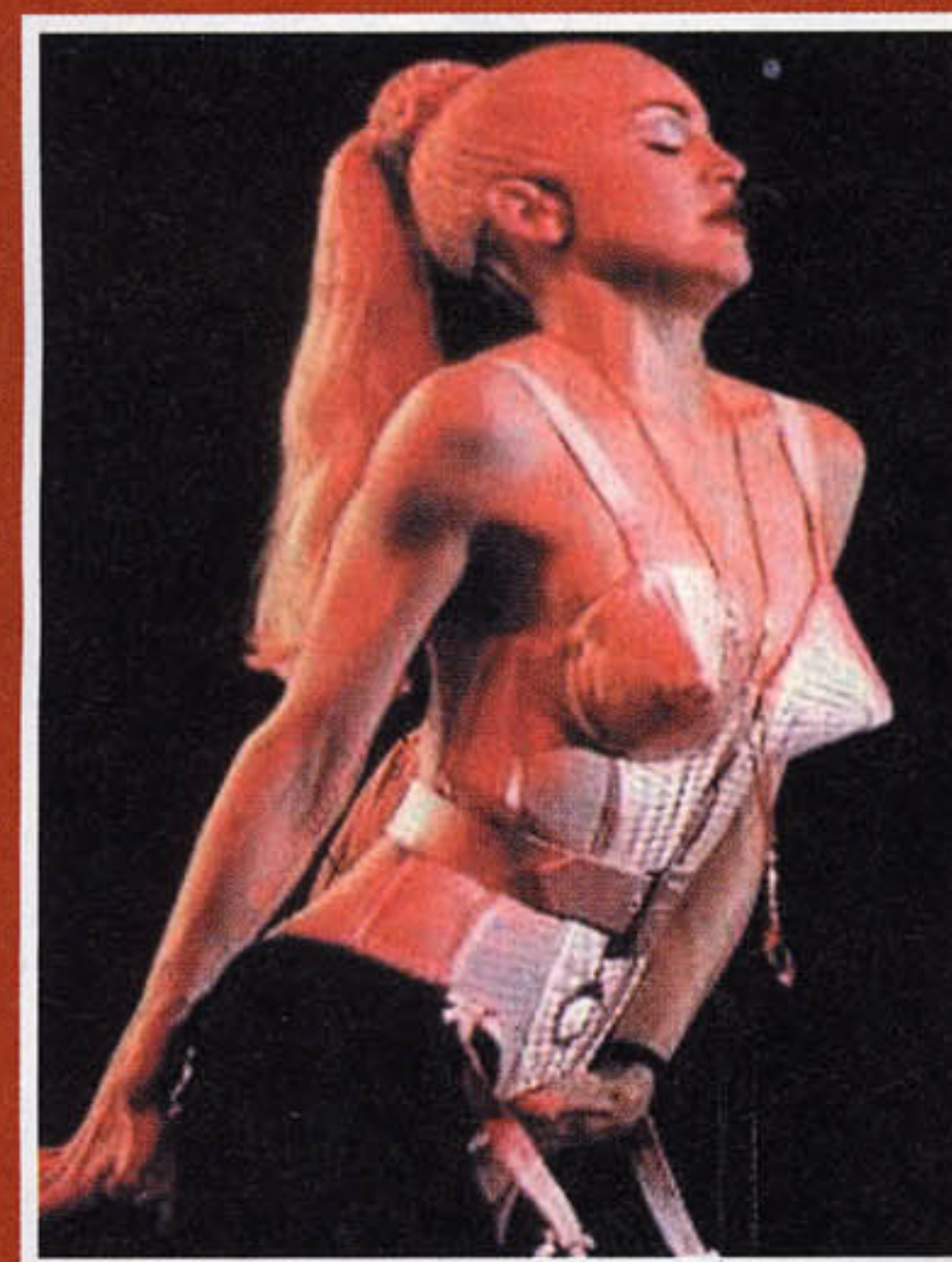
AFTER

WRITER: CHARI PERE

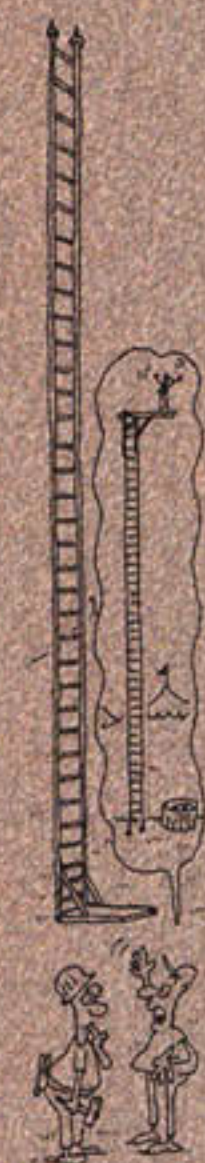
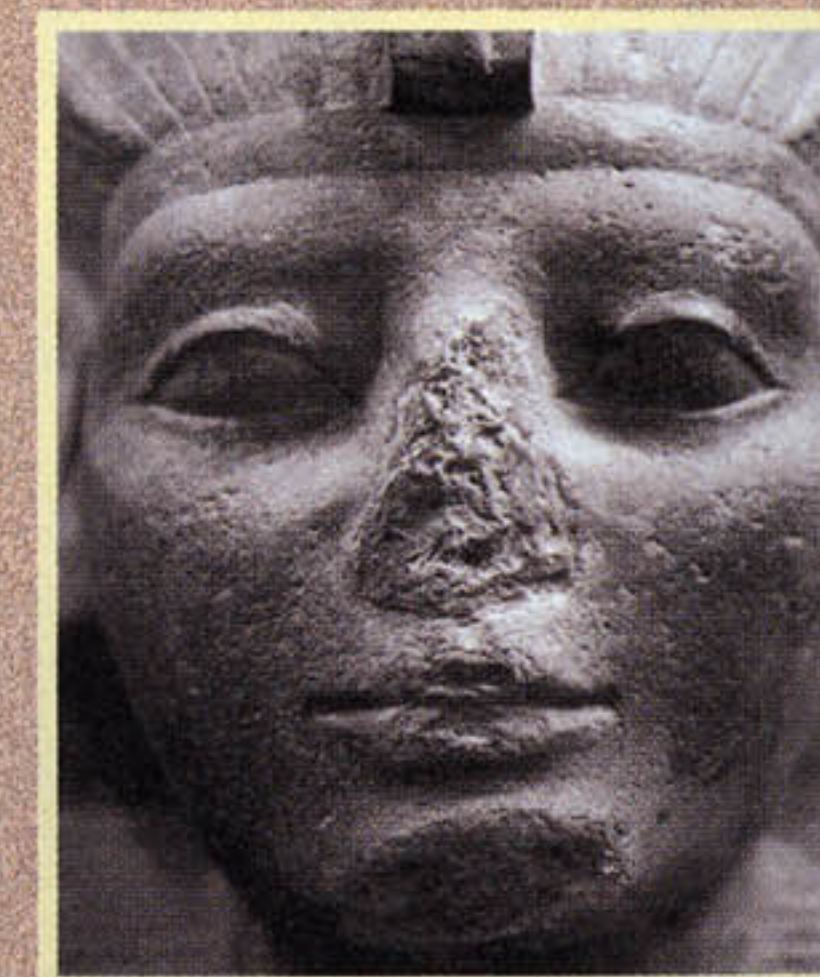
MICHAEL JACKSON



THE THREE STOOGES



MADONNA



Planet TAB!!!!!!



[Briefcase I Would Choose on
"Deal or No Deal": [Six]

[mood] so depressed]

Ugh. I'm in so much trouble, my stomach hurts. My friend Kevin let me borrow his dad's **digital camera**, and before I could even use it, I kind of put it in my bookbag and threw it into a corner. Now, it's broken, and it's going to cost \$300 to get it fixed. I spend every day avoiding Kevin at school, and every evening grabbing the phone whenever it rings, in case the guy who looks like **David Spade** from the camera store calls, so my parents don't find out what I did. I'm so stressed, I've been having the dry heaves.

Then again, I also had the school cafeteria chili dogs for lunch. That might also have something to do with it.

[mood|  frustrated]

I gathered together all my money today, and went through all the sofa cushions in the house, twice. You know, just in case someone had dropped 1,200 quarters in there lately. Nobody had. In total, I have \$37. That's \$263 less than I need. I'm too embarrassed to ask my mom and dad, which means I need to figure out a way to get that much money, and fast. There is one option, but it's too scary to even think about.

[mood] trying to distract myself]

I'm not entirely sure why **Commissioner Gordon** decided the best way to summon **Batman** was the **Bat-Signal**. Like, what if the skies are clear, and the signal doesn't show up? Or what if Batman's indoors — like, at a movie or something — and he doesn't see it for a few hours? Seems to me like the way to go would've been a **Bat-Text Messenger**.



Kevin finally cornered me at lunch and asked me where his dad's camera was. I lied and told him I'd left it at home. He said to be sure to bring it in by Wednesday, because his dad was looking for it over the weekend.

So I had no choice: I borrowed money from my kid sister Sophie. She's kept every penny anyone ever gave her — all her allowance, all her birthday checks from Grandma, even her money from the **Tooth Fairy**. I asked her if I could borrow the money, and pay her back with my summer job money. She told me she'd loan me the \$263, but only if I paid her back \$375 by July 20. Also, she told me that I might owe her more money, if something called the **"prime lending rate"** goes up.

Sophie is the scariest 9-year-old in the universe.

I don't know why they call them **EYE**glasses. Where else would you put your glasses? It's not like there are earglasses and noseeglasses to get them confused with.



[mood]  [baffled]

So, we've been assigned 1984 in Mrs. Bernard's English class, and we've been reading it for a few weeks now, and only during today's class did Doug Spivak raise his hand and say, "Hey, wait a minute: This didn't really happen in 1984, did it?"

Doug isn't the sharpest knife in the drawer. In fact, he's more like a spoon or something.

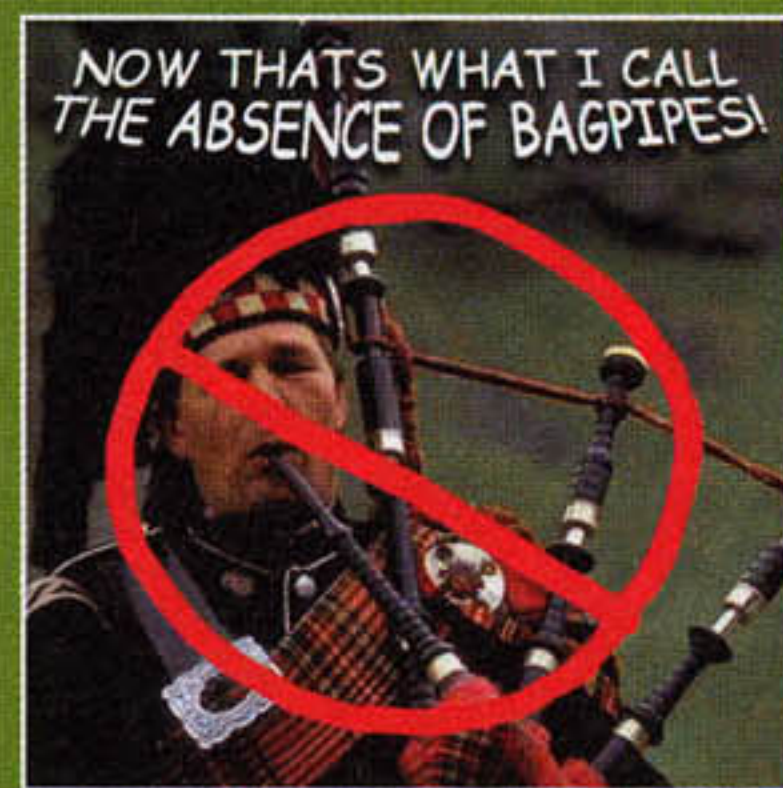
[mood|  relieved]

Well, I went to the store last night, and David Spade had fixed the camera. I paid him the money, then today I gave the camera back to Kevin. It's going to take forever for me to pay back Sophie, but at least everything's over.

I think it might be fun if, in addition to **helper monkeys** for the disabled, there were also hinderer monkeys, for the non-disabled. They'd just live in your house and thwart you — like, put stuff in your way, or hide your keys on a high shelf. It'd make life more interesting.

[mood| cranky]

Today there was an assembly at school. Our vice-principal plays the **bagpipes**, so he and some of his other bagpipe friends put on a concert for us. It was awful. But I did realize something: I don't think there's a more beautiful sound in the whole world than the silence right after someone has stopped playing the bagpipes. If you could make an album just out of that silence, you'd sell millions of copies.

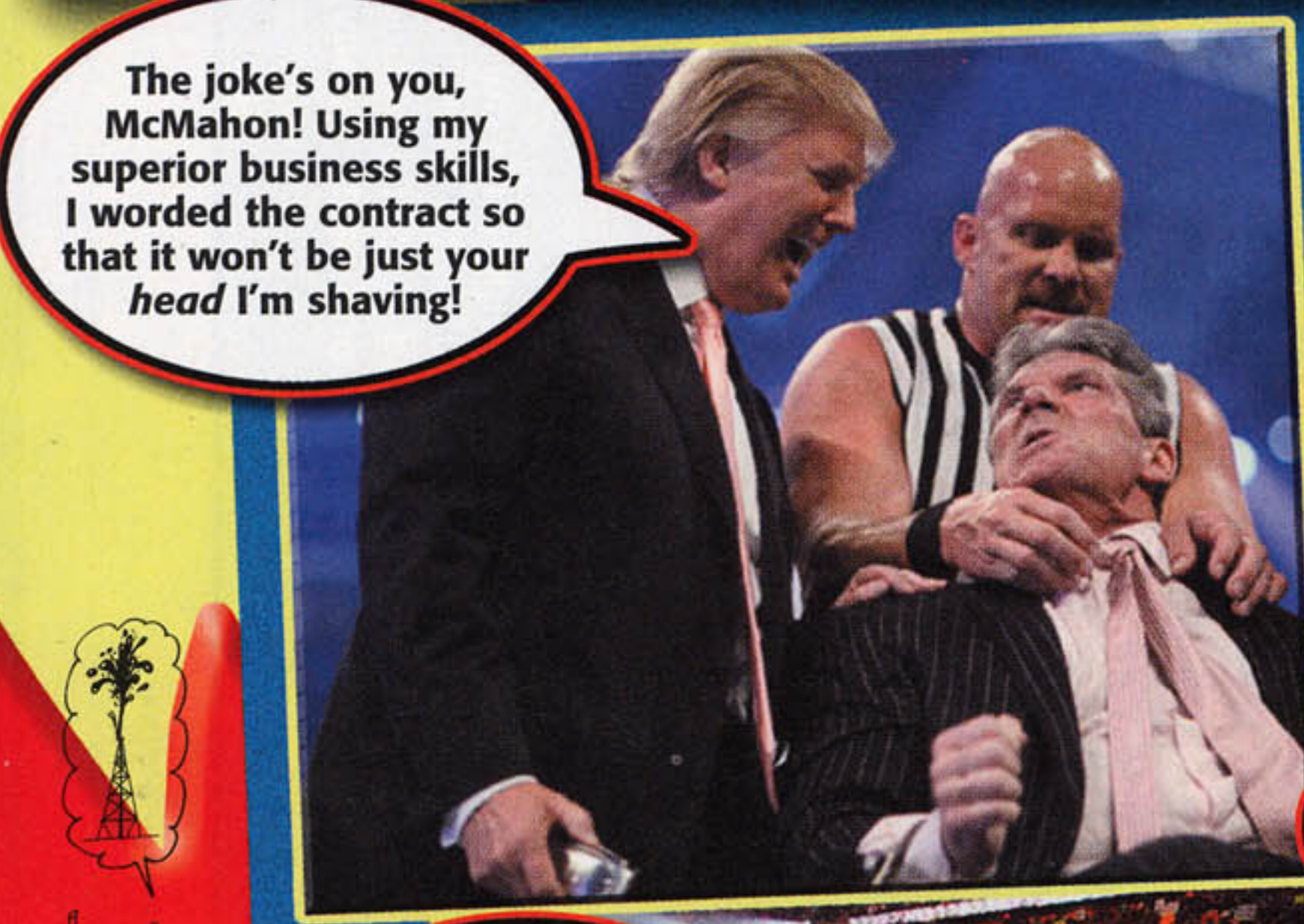


[mood]  depressed yet again]

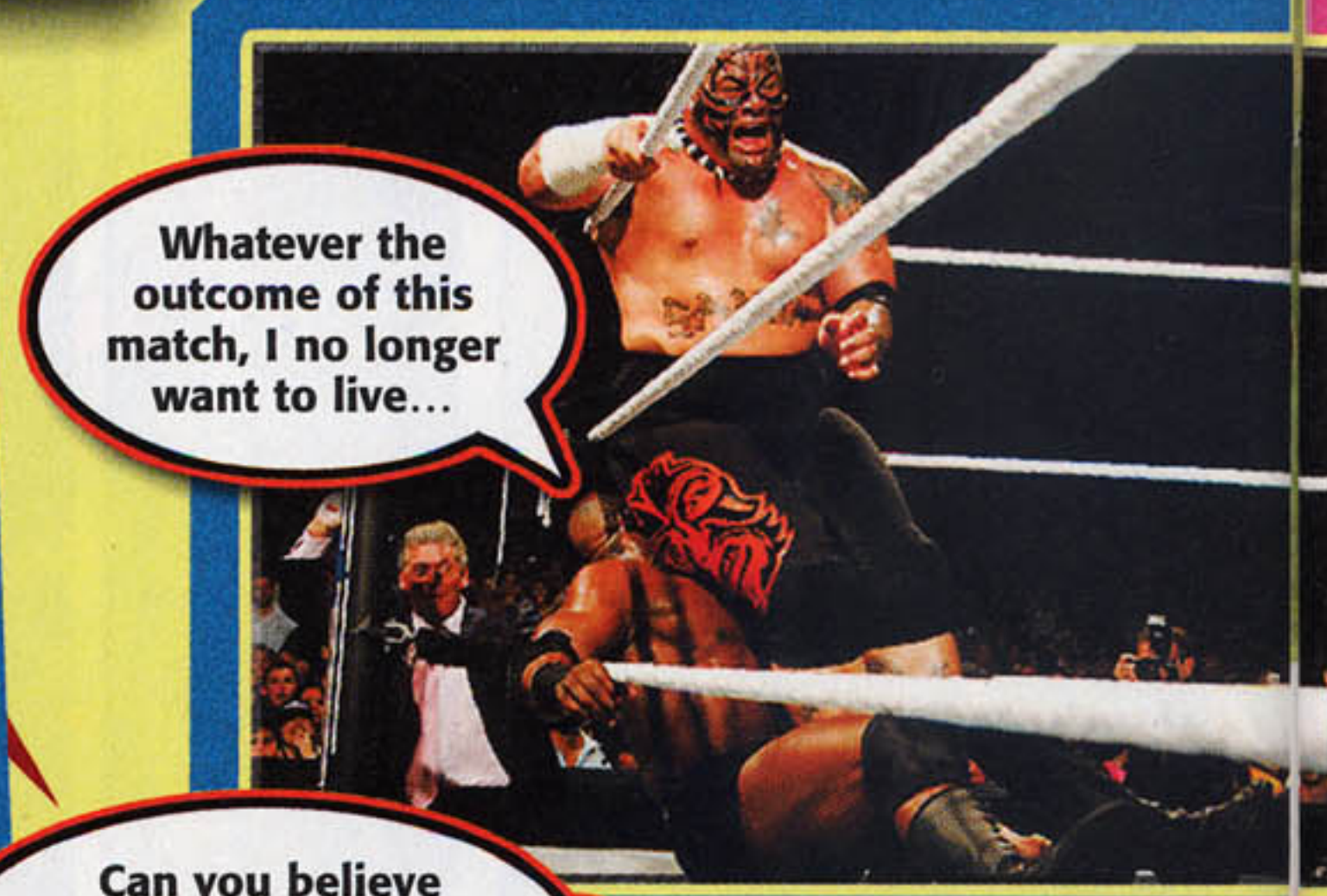
So, Kevin came up to me at lunch today and said, "Hey, what did you do to my dad's camera?" I almost puked up my **ravioli**, but instead I just said, "Nothing. I didn't do anything." Then he said, "Are you sure?" And I said, "Yeah." And that's when he told me that the weirdest thing had happened. His dad told him he'd dropped the camera a few weeks ago, and it had stopped working. That's why he'd been looking for it — to take it in for repairs — but now it was working fine again. Kevin shrugged and said, "Funny, huh?"

Yeah. It's funny. It's fricking hilarious.

MAD'S TOUCHY-FEELY WRESTLEMANIA OUTTAKES



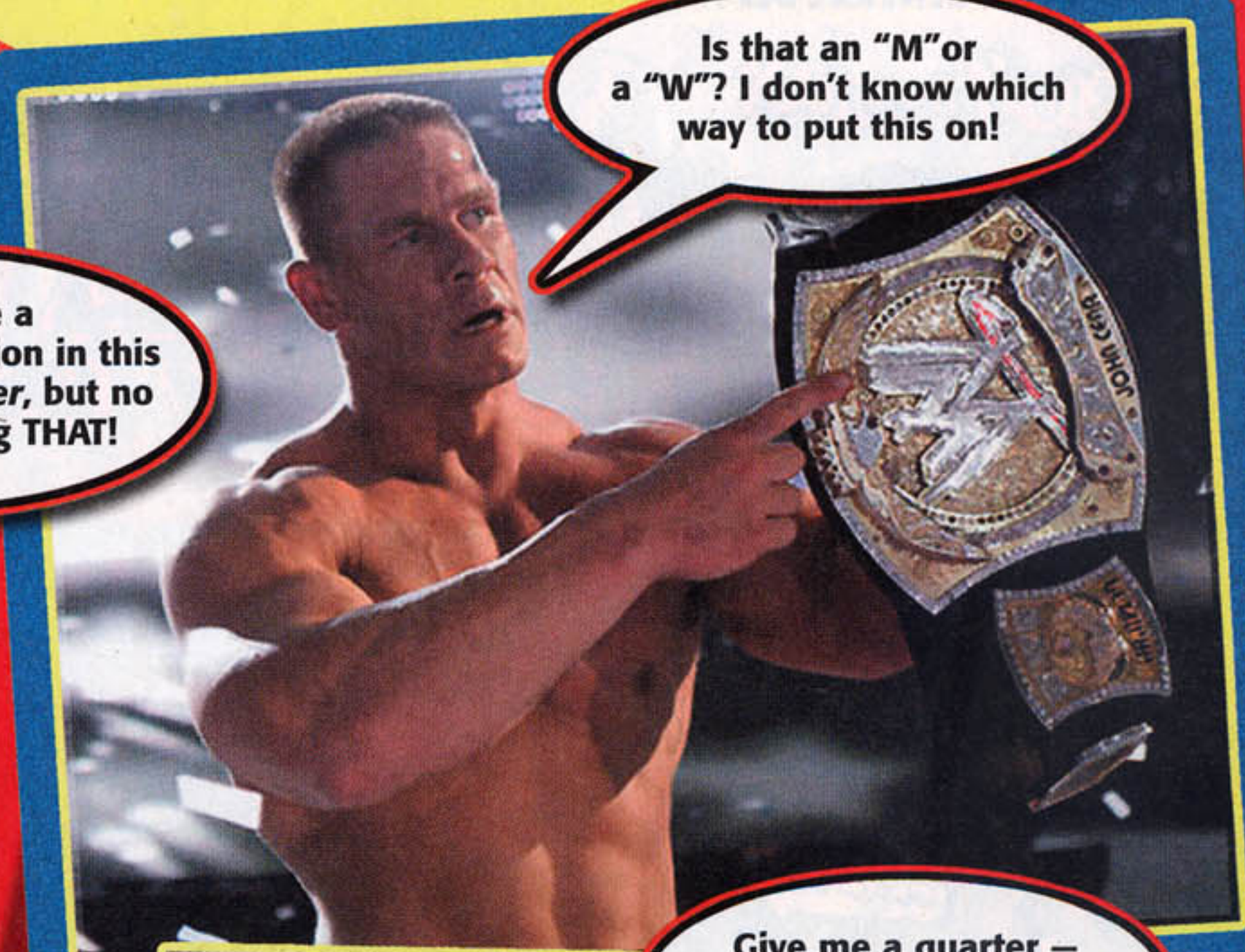
The joke's on you, McMahon! Using my superior business skills, I worded the contract so that it won't be just your head I'm shaving!



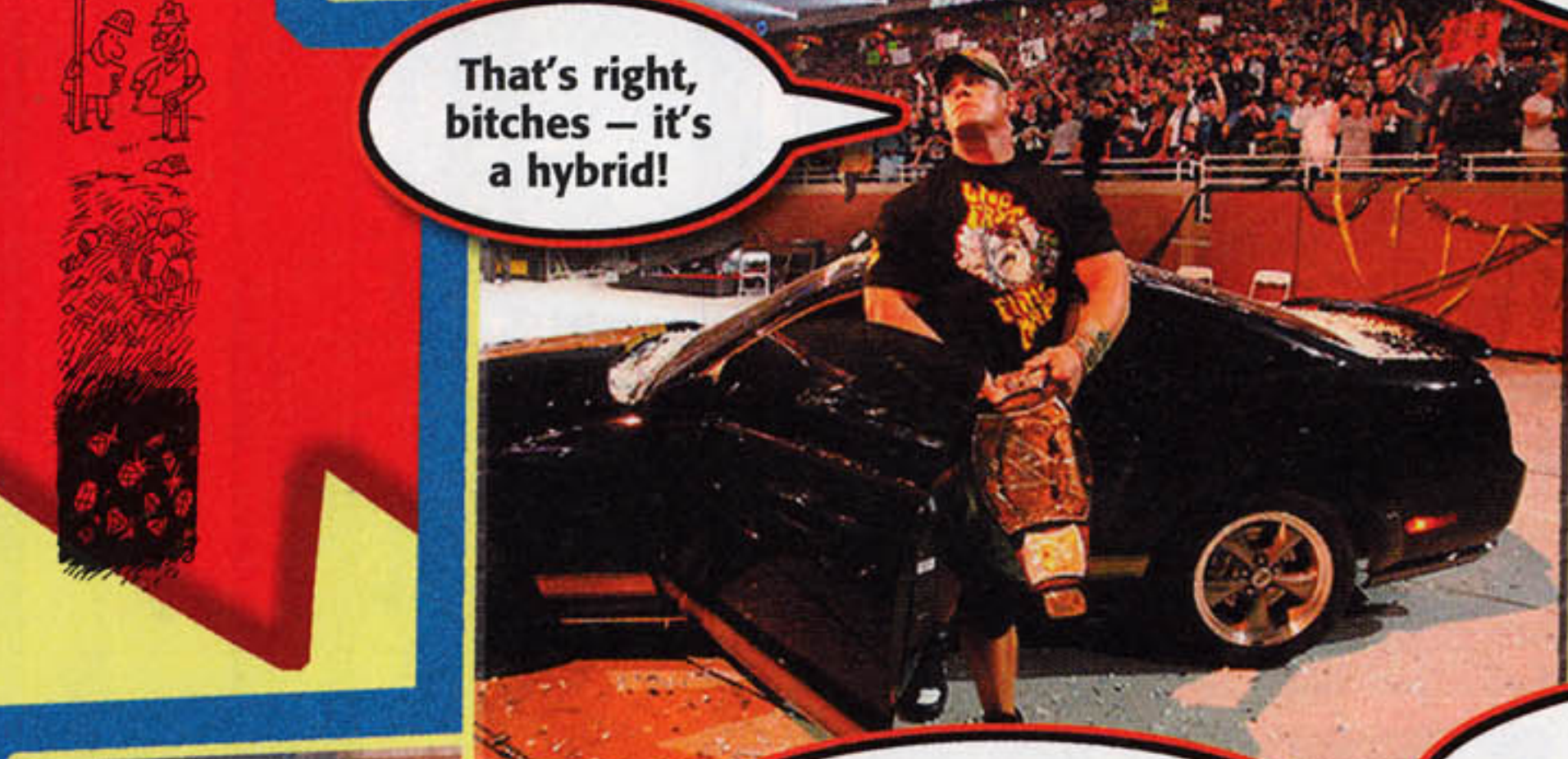
Whatever the outcome of this match, I no longer want to live...



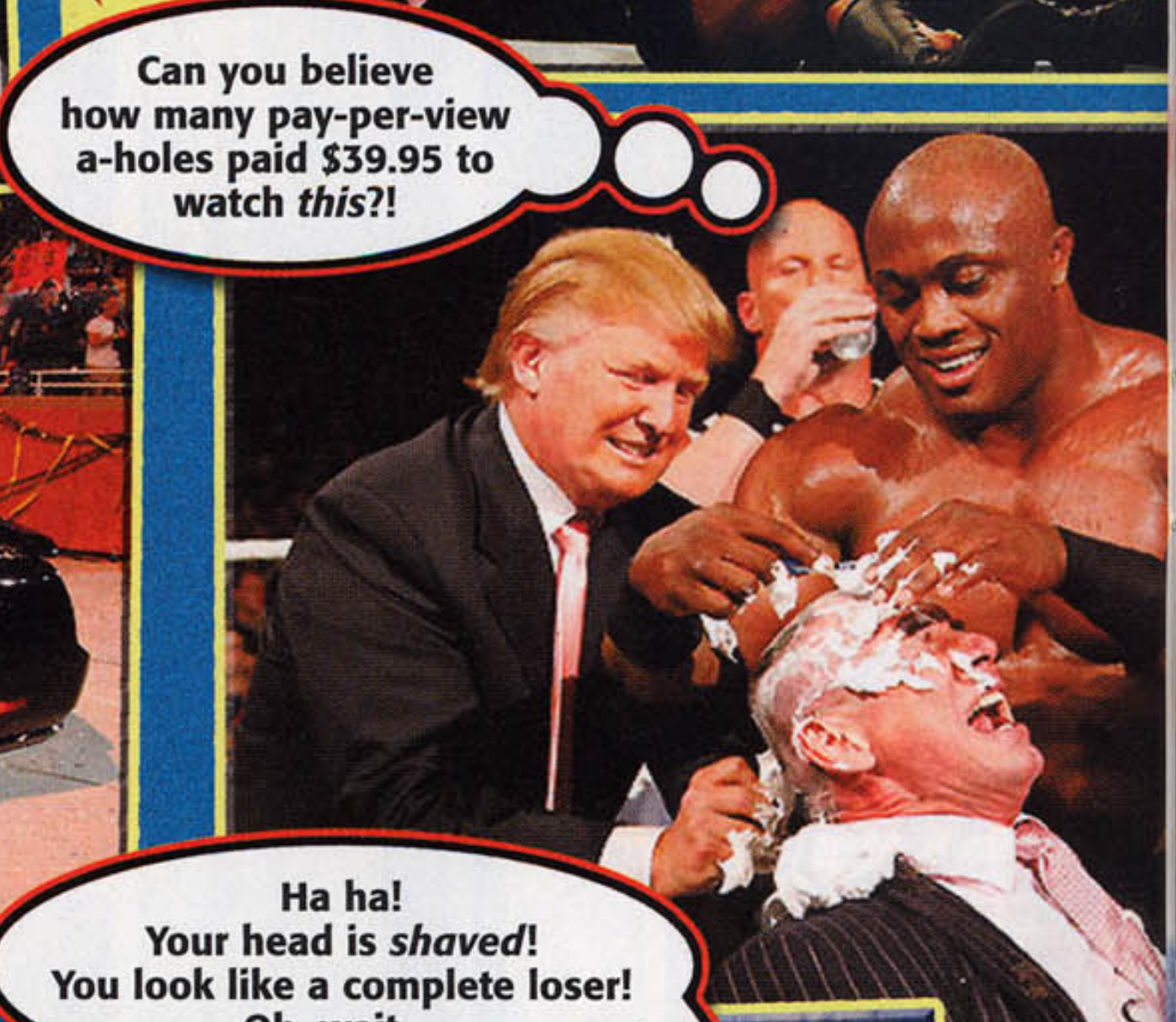
I also have a piece of short fiction in this week's New Yorker, but no one's promoting THAT!



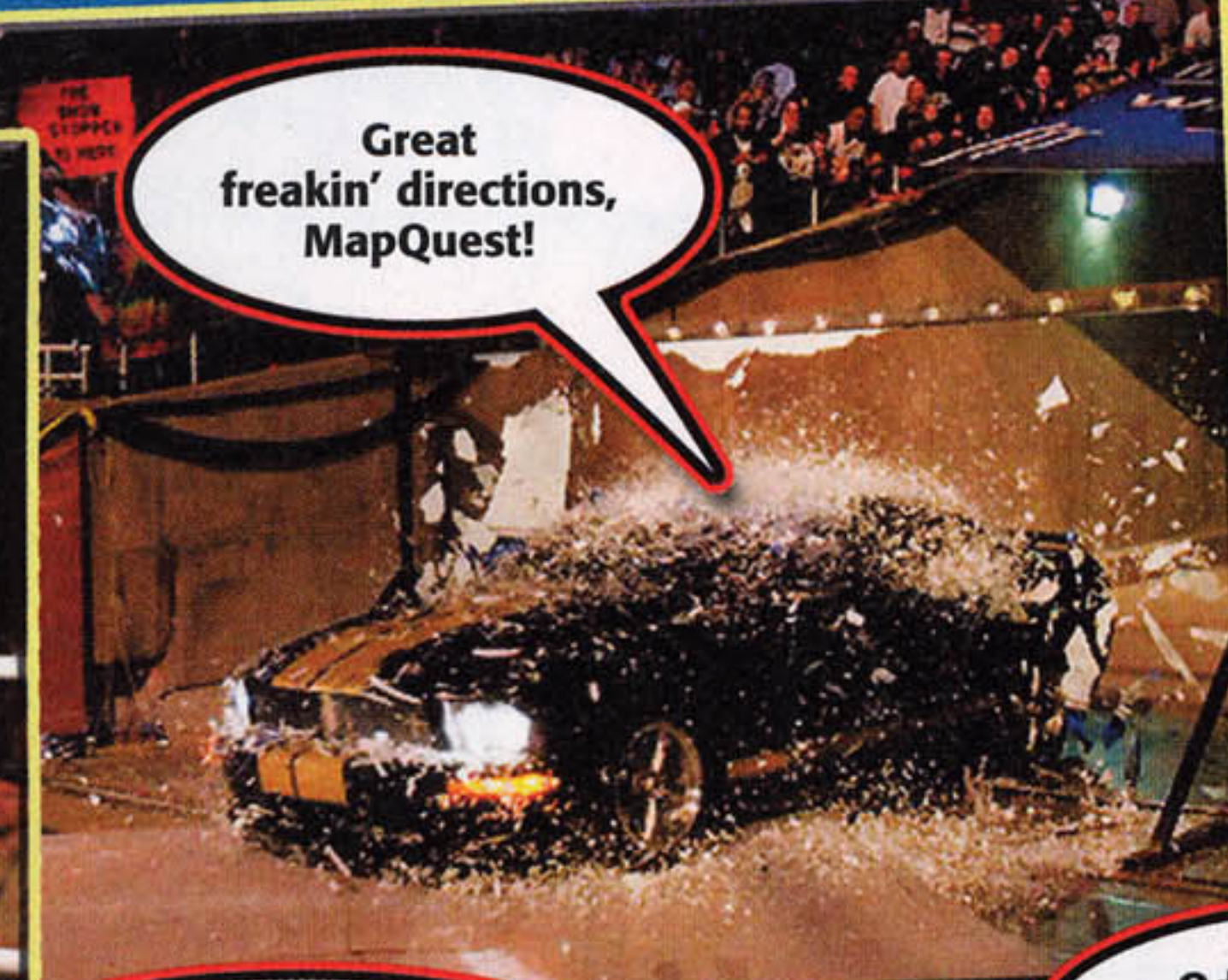
Is that an "M" or a "W"? I don't know which way to put this on!



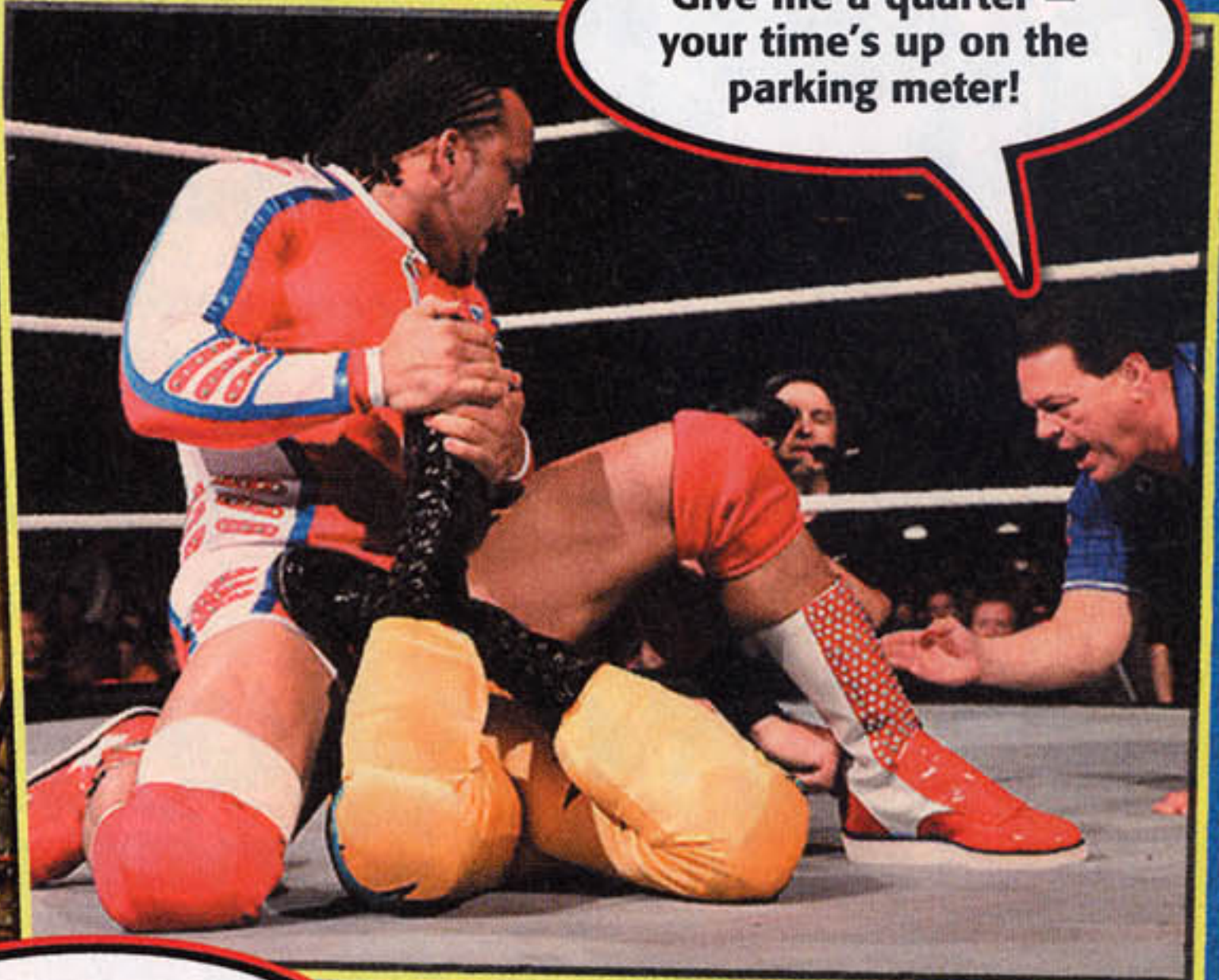
That's right, bitches — it's a hybrid!



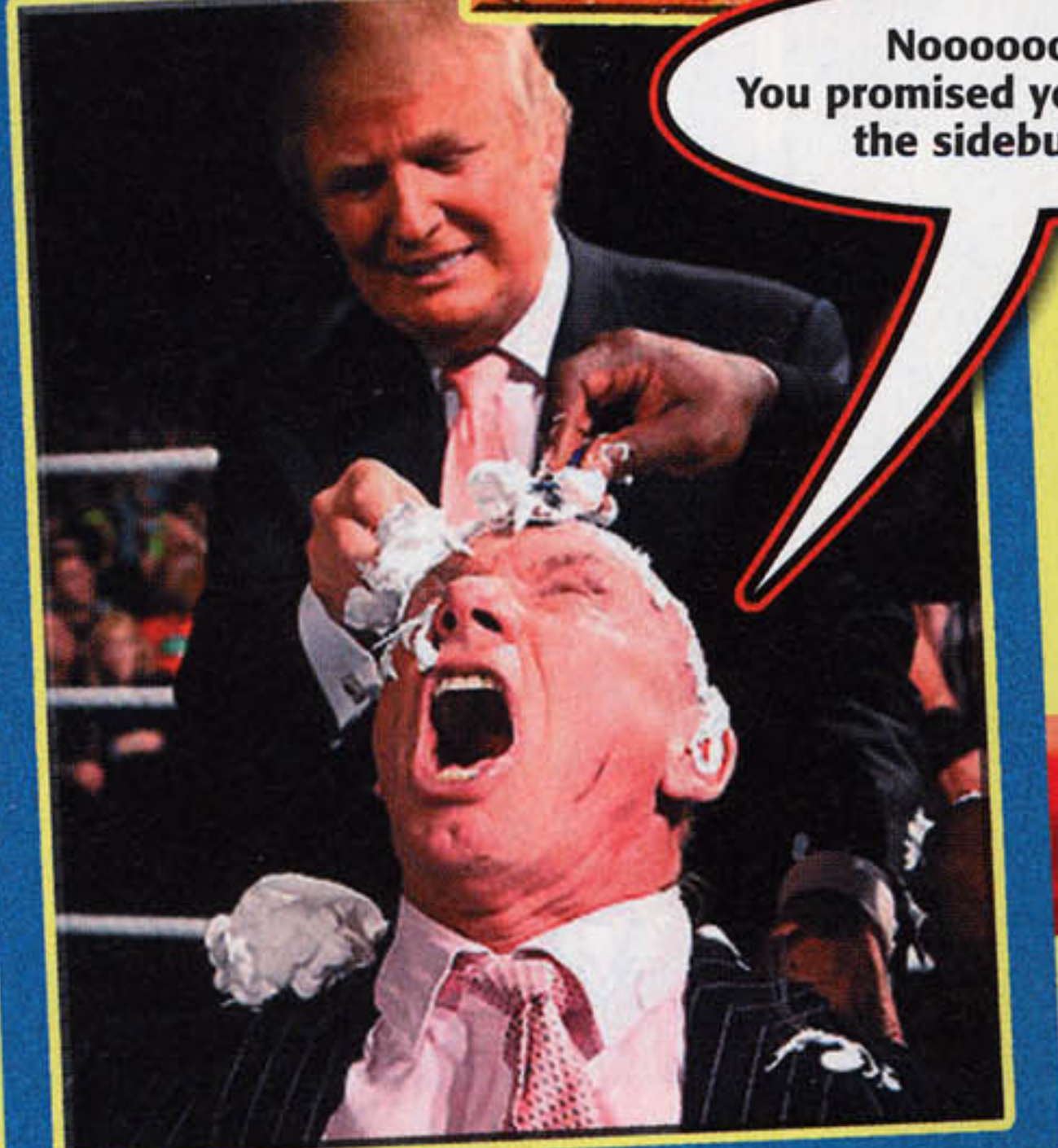
Can you believe how many pay-per-view a-holes paid \$39.95 to watch *this*?!
Ha ha!
Your head is *shaved*! You look like a complete loser! Oh, wait...



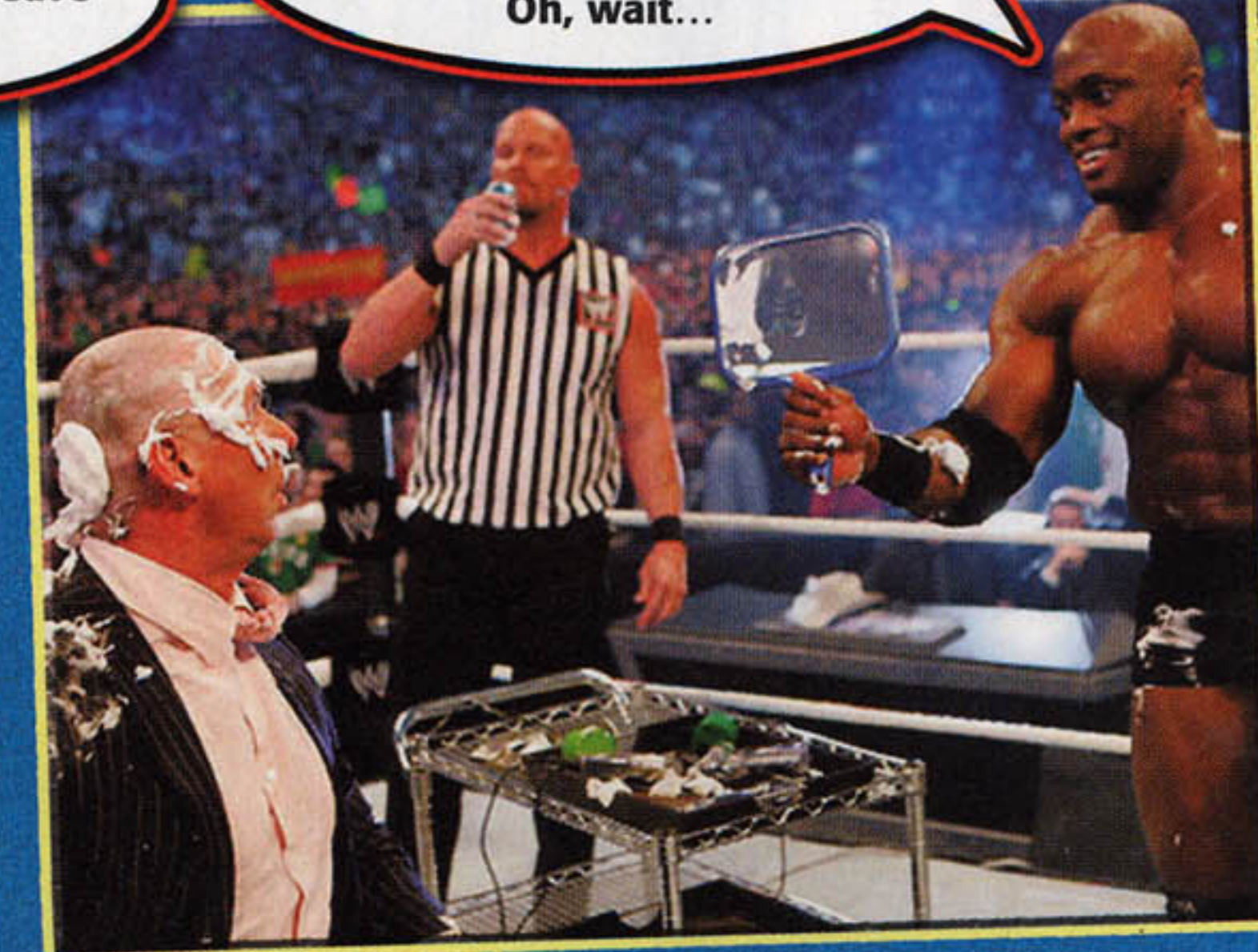
Great freakin' directions, MapQuest!



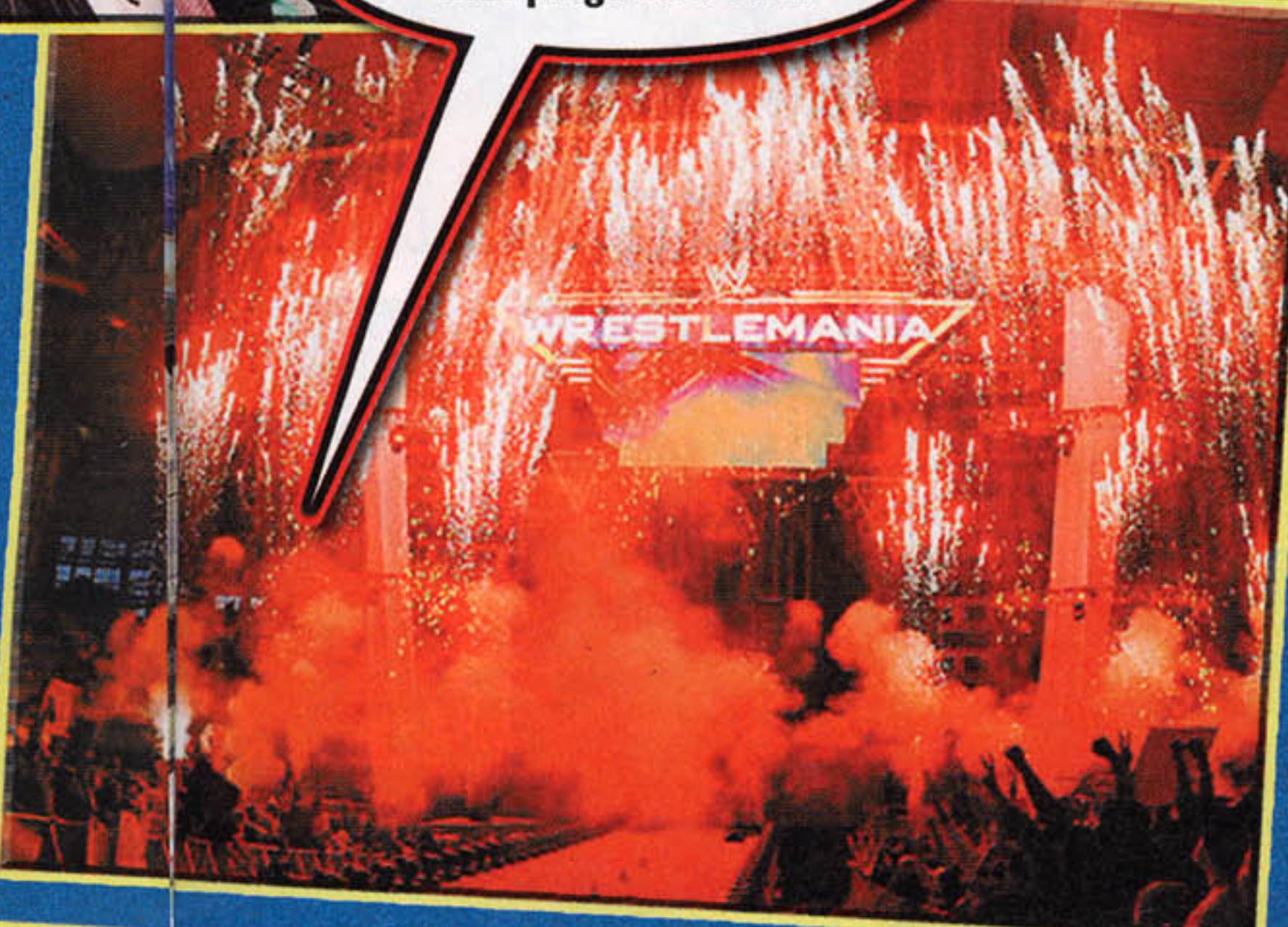
Give me a quarter — your time's up on the parking meter!



Nooooooo! You promised you'd leave the sideburns!



Ha ha!
Your head is *shaved*! You look like a complete loser! Oh, wait...



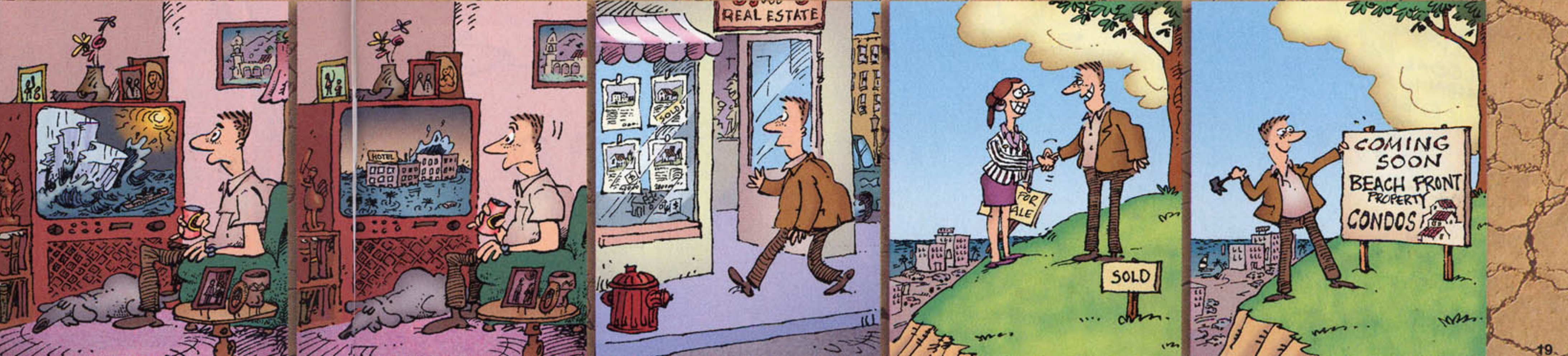
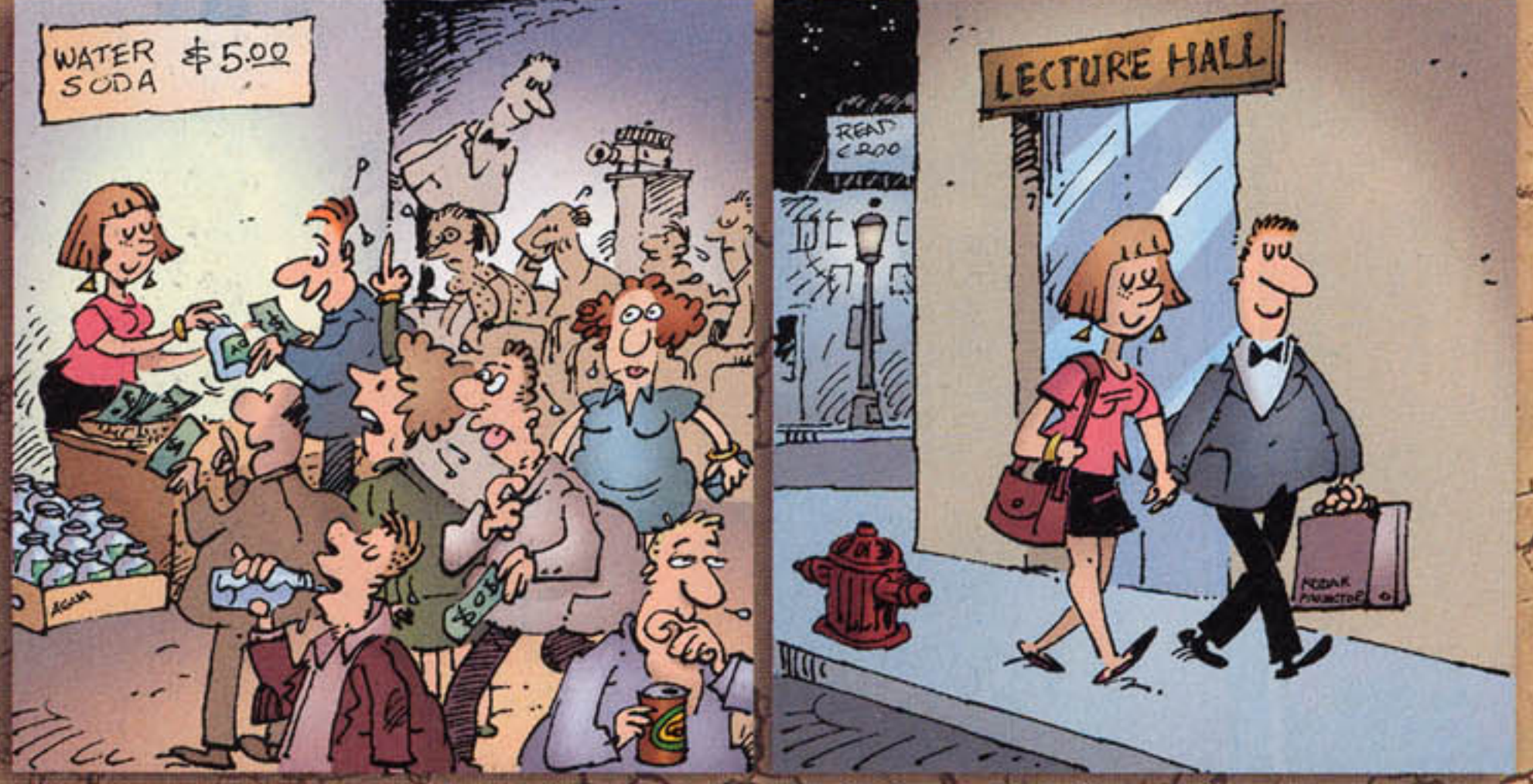
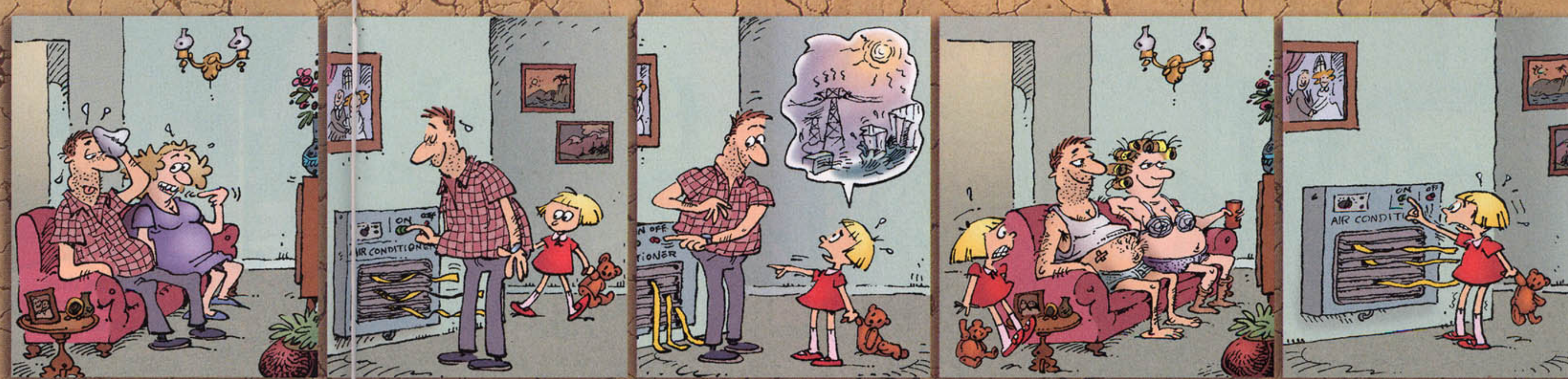
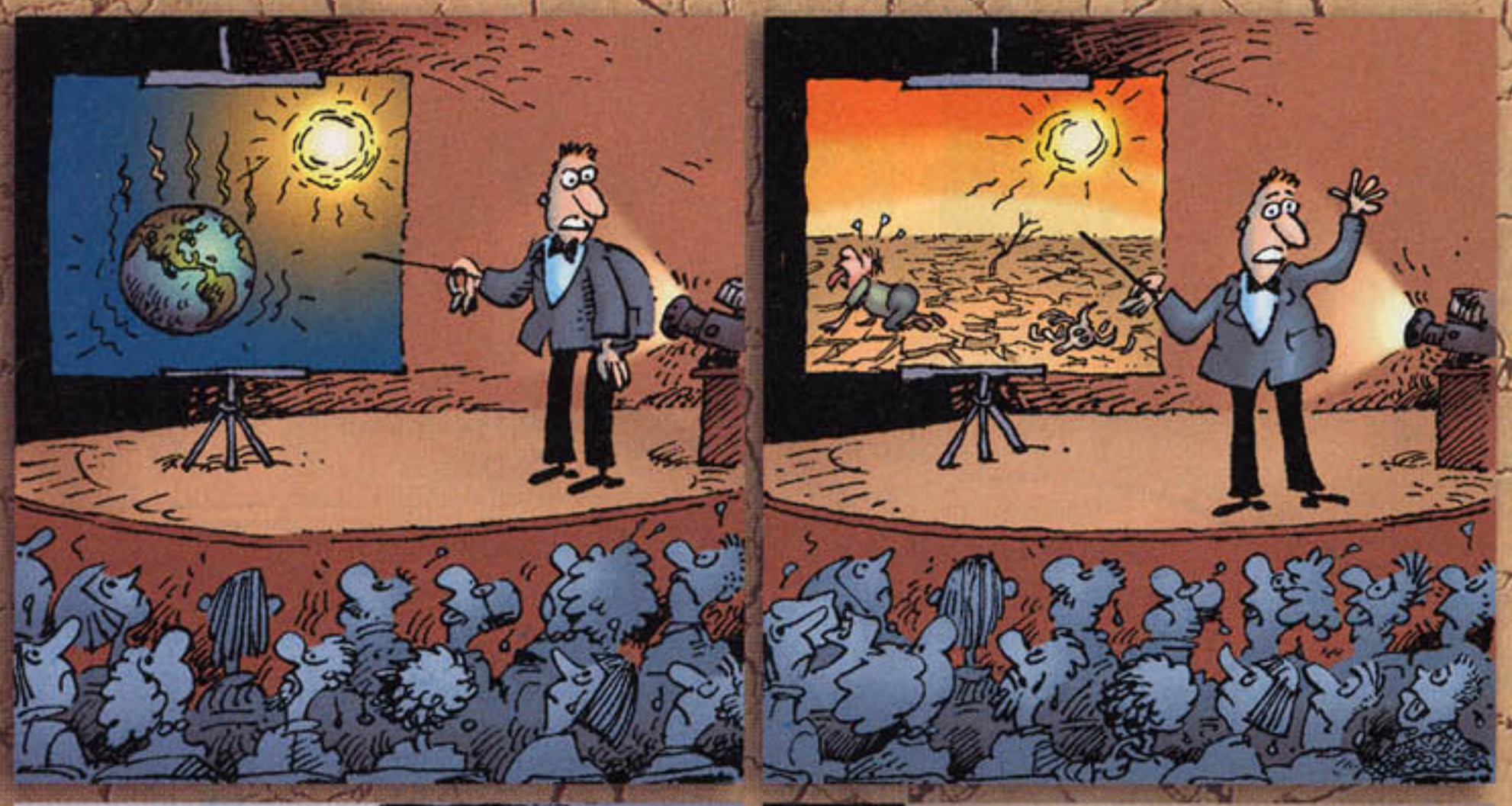
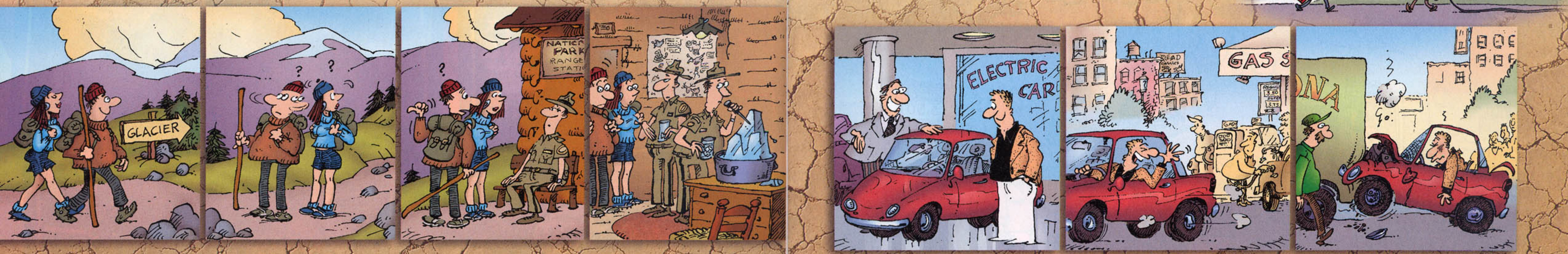
Crap — maybe that electric outlet was overloaded with plugs after all...



Oddly enough, Trump still has the stupider haircut!

Sergio Aragonés

PRESENTS A MAD LOOK AT GLOBAL WARMING



MAD'S MINUTE-BY-MINUTE BREAKDOWN OF A SCHOOL FIELD TRIP

WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

6:15 A.M.
DIRTBAG LAWRENCE PITTS MAKES THE ENTIRE CLASS WAIT BECAUSE HE SIGNED HIS OWN PERMISSION SLIP AGAIN.

...Yes, Mrs. Pitts? Okay, Gigi - I need to make sure you signed a permission slip - didn't sign nothin' - okie dokie... thank you, and you should really have that cough checked out.



6:37 A.M.
BUS FINALLY LEAVES EAST DRATERVILLE MIDDLE SCHOOL, WITHOUT DIRTBAG.



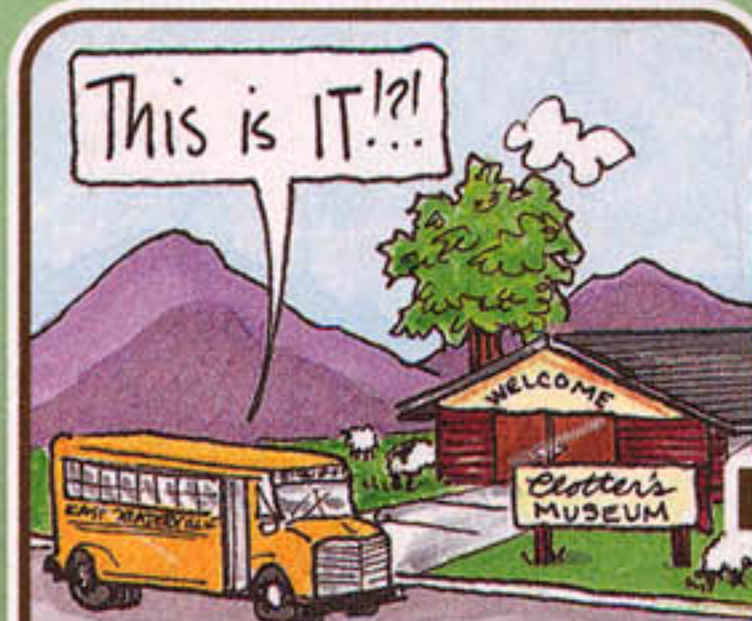
7:45 A.M.
FOUR GIRLS GET KICKED OUT OF THE LADIES ROOM BY THE REST STOP SECURITY GUY FOR PUSHING EACH OTHER INTO THE NASTY STALL.



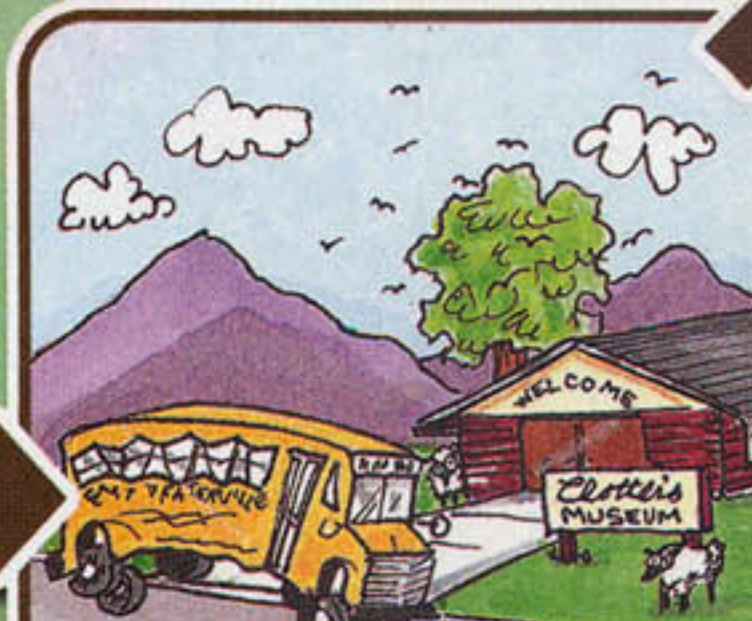
7:57 A.M.
MRS. KORSTASIAN MAKES THE BUS DRIVER STOP SO SHE CAN TALK TO THE CLASS ABOUT THEIR BEHAVIOR.



8:11 A.M.
MRS. KORSTASIAN STOPS SCREAMING.



9:25 A.M.
BUS ARRIVES AT CLOTTER'S MUSEUM OF 19TH CENTURY TEXTILES.



9:27 A.M.
THE WHOLE ENTIRE CLASS GETS A TWO-MINUTE TIME OUT FOR "ACTING LIKE SAVAGES."

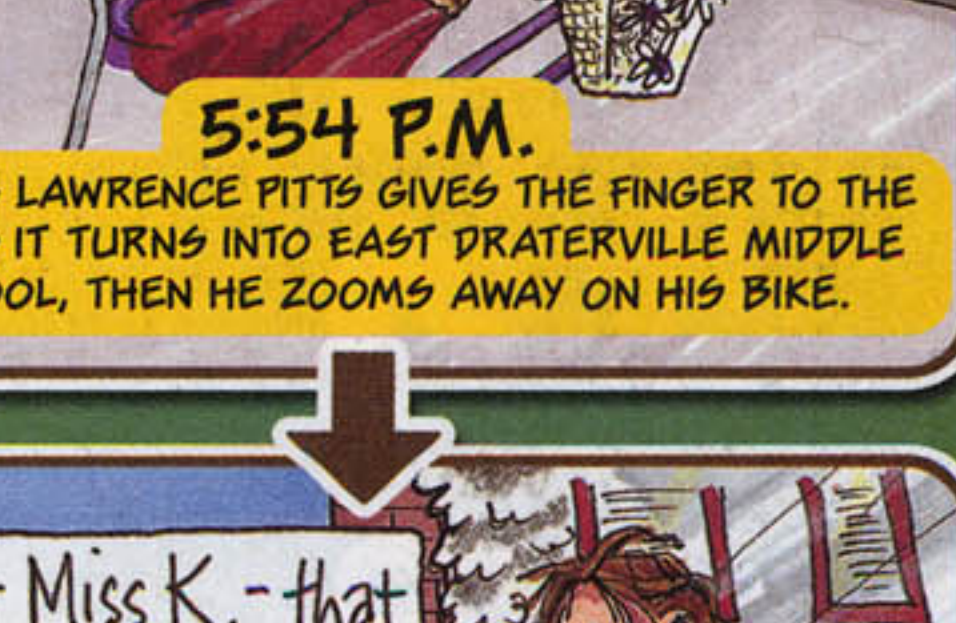
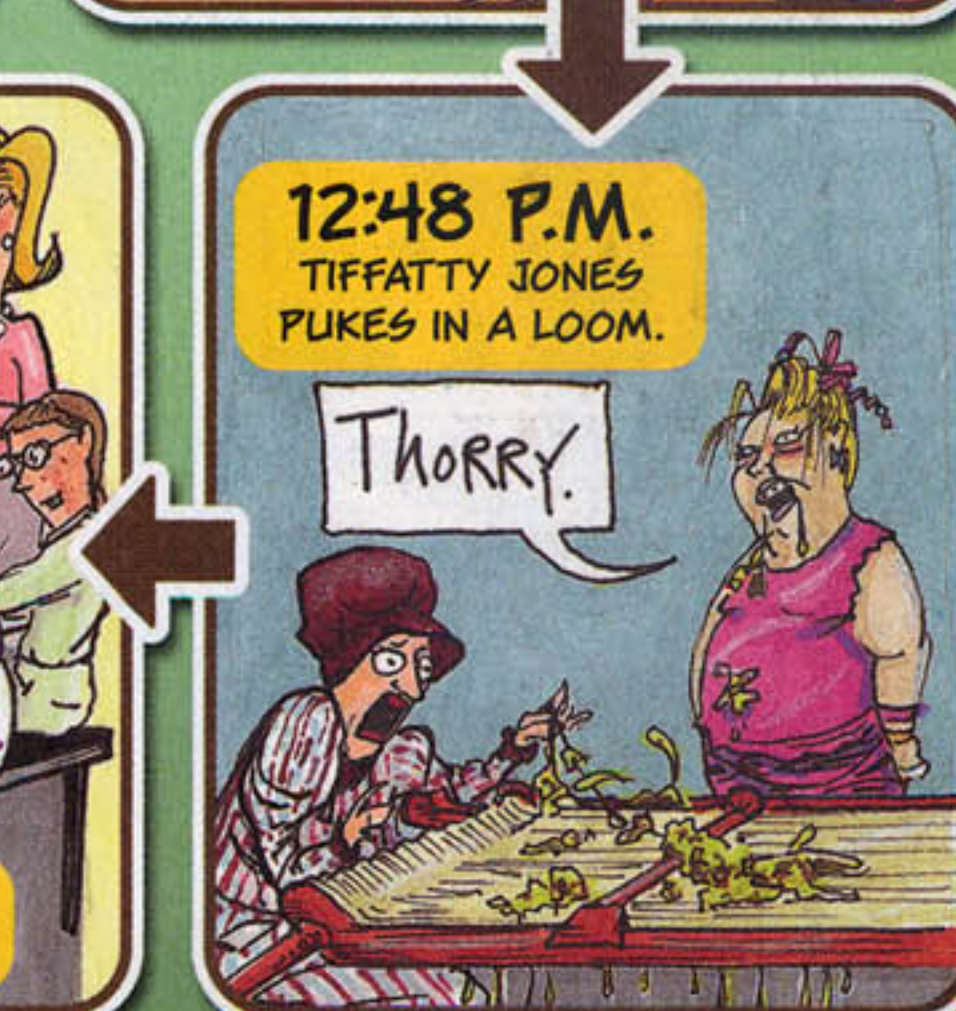
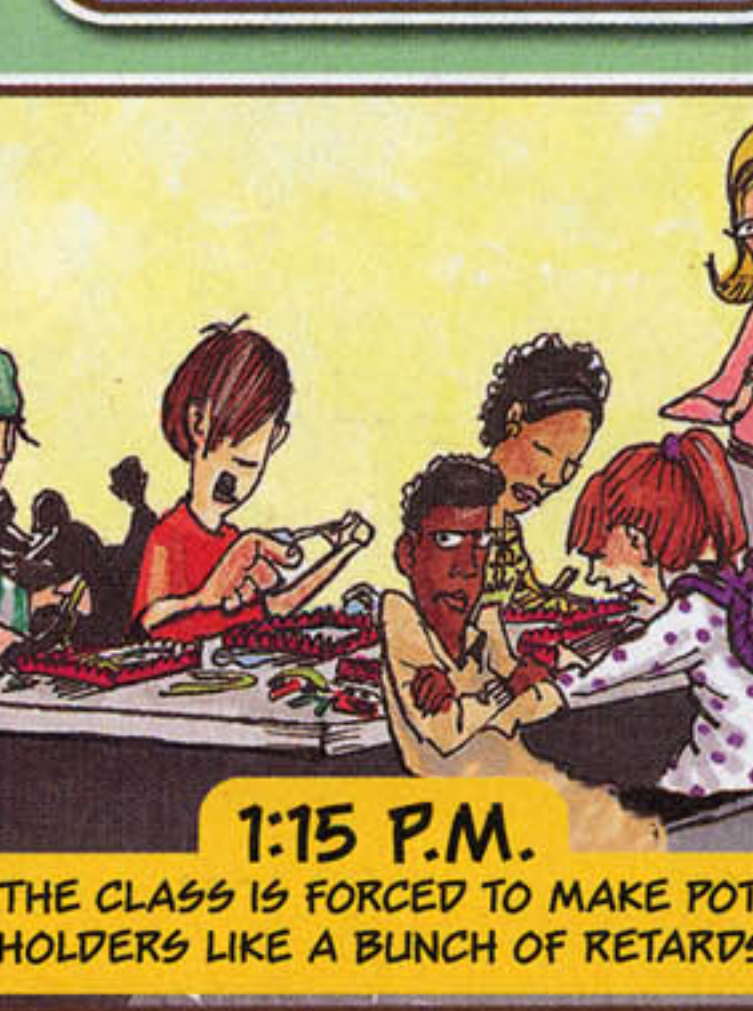
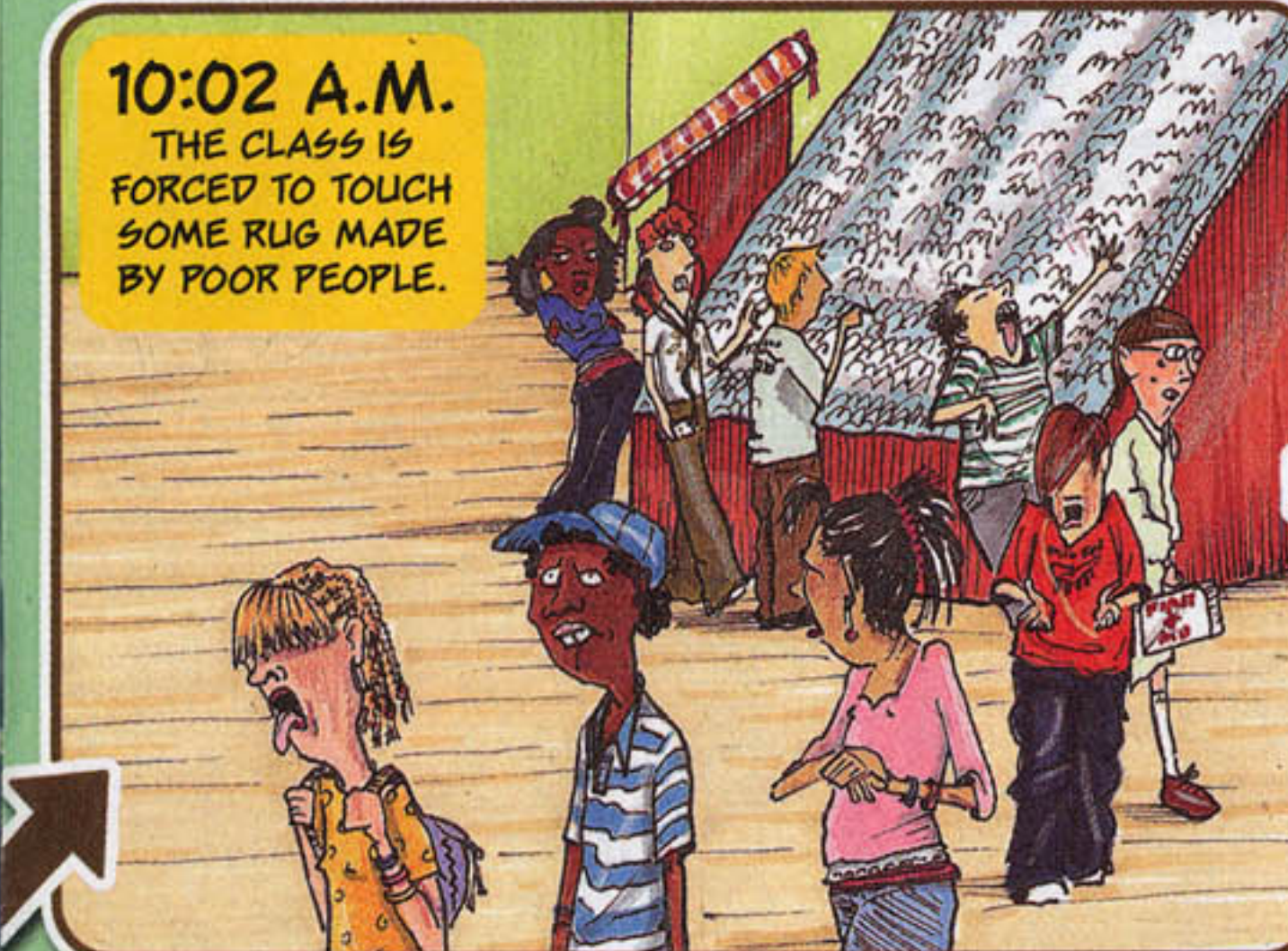


9:10 A.M.
"TIFFATTY" JONES ASKS EVERY SINGLE KID IF SHE CAN HAVE THEIR LITTLE DEBBIE BREAKFAST BAR.



8:25 A.M.
MISS FAYBNER STARTS LEADING THE CLASS IN "99 BOTTLES OF BEER ON THE WALL"

8:27 A.M.
SONG ENDS AT BOTTLE 97 BECAUSE EVERYONE STARTS SAYING "ASS IT AROUND" INSTEAD OF "PASS IT AROUND"





With the debut of the new *Star Wars* stamps, history is being made — for the first time ever, the worlds of stamp-collecting nerds and *Star Wars* nerds finally collide! The partnership between *Star Wars* and the Postal Service actually makes sense, though — since most letters are sent a long time ago and end up in a galaxy far, far away from their intended destinations! At least we were spared these...

REJECTED STAR WARS STAMPS

Darth Vader at Mardi Gras

Tauntauns mating

Obi-Wan training Anakin in non-Force things

The Emperor reading over Botox pamphlet

Princess Leia Ewok-tossing at an Endor cantina

Pretend stormtroopers camping out in line to get tickets a month before the film opens

Mace Windu kept waiting for an hour at a Coruscant Denny's

Darth Maul in Chicago Bulls face paint

Chewbacca getting neutered

The opening crawl from *Return of the Jedi*.

STAR WARS REJECT

USA 0¢

Little does Luke know that the GALACTIC EMPIRE has secretly begun construction on a new armored space station even more powerful than the first, dreaded Death Star.

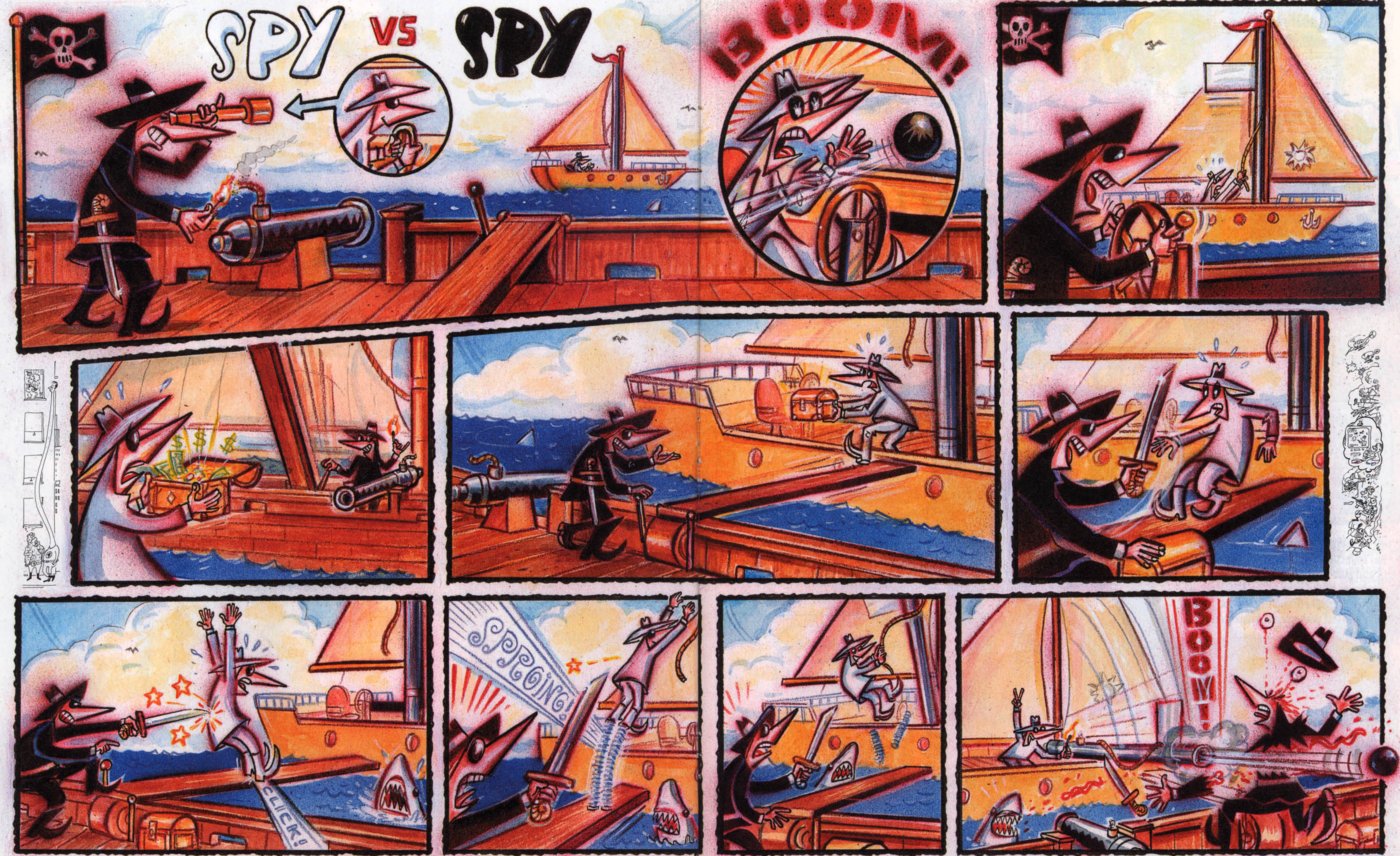
When completed, this ultimate weapon will spell certain doom for the small band of rebels struggling to restore freedom to the galaxy...

STAR WARS REJECT

Blatant product placement in Cantina scene

Detailed close-up of Luke Skywalker's severed hand

Jabba the Hutt's after-dinner purge





MAD'S ARRRR!-RATED OUTTAKES FROM PIRATES OF THE CARIBBEAN: AT WORLD'S END

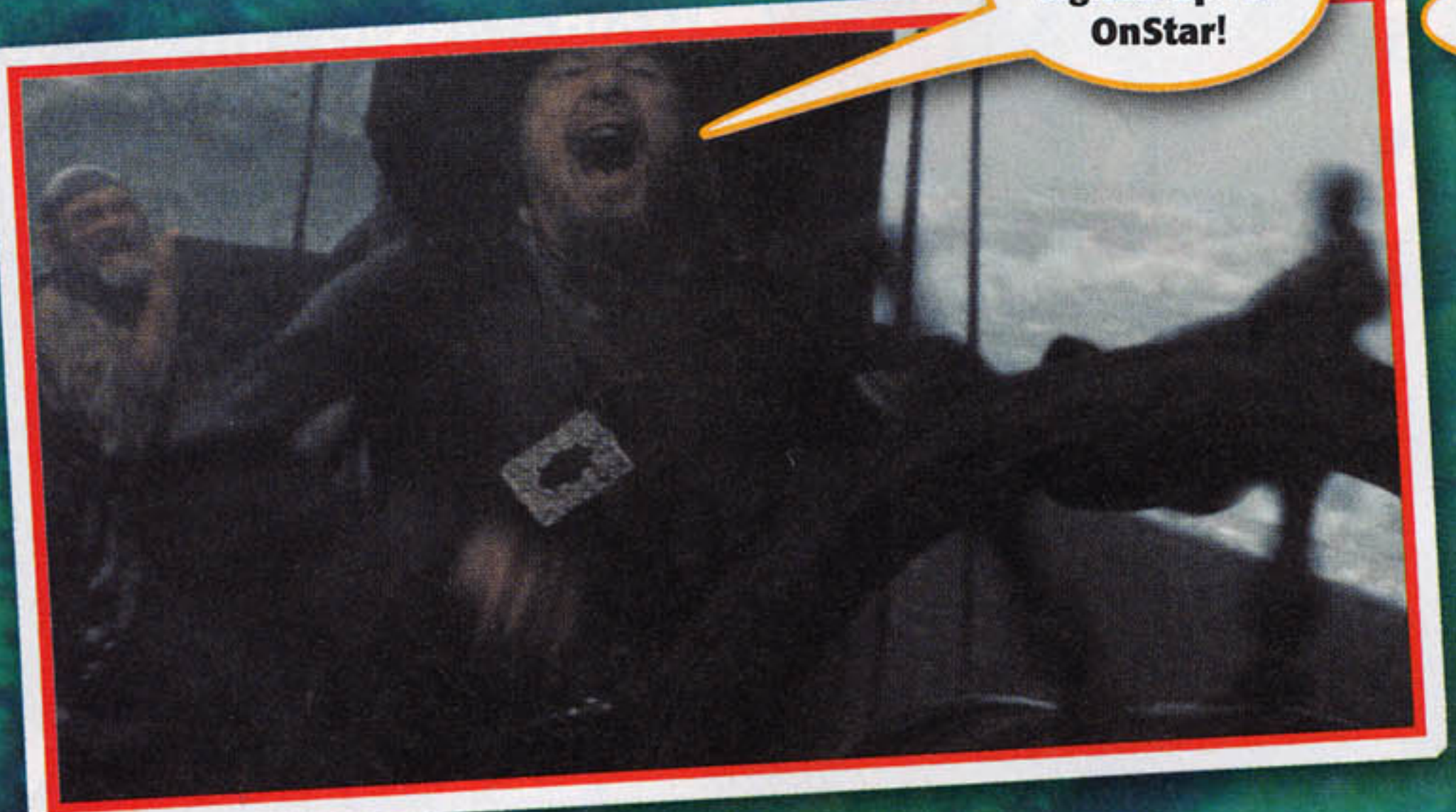
We were all going to go swimming, but someone left a "floater" in the ocean!



Look at this crappy sail — and I thought the plot was full of holes!



I should've signed up for OnStar!



Marco!



Polo!

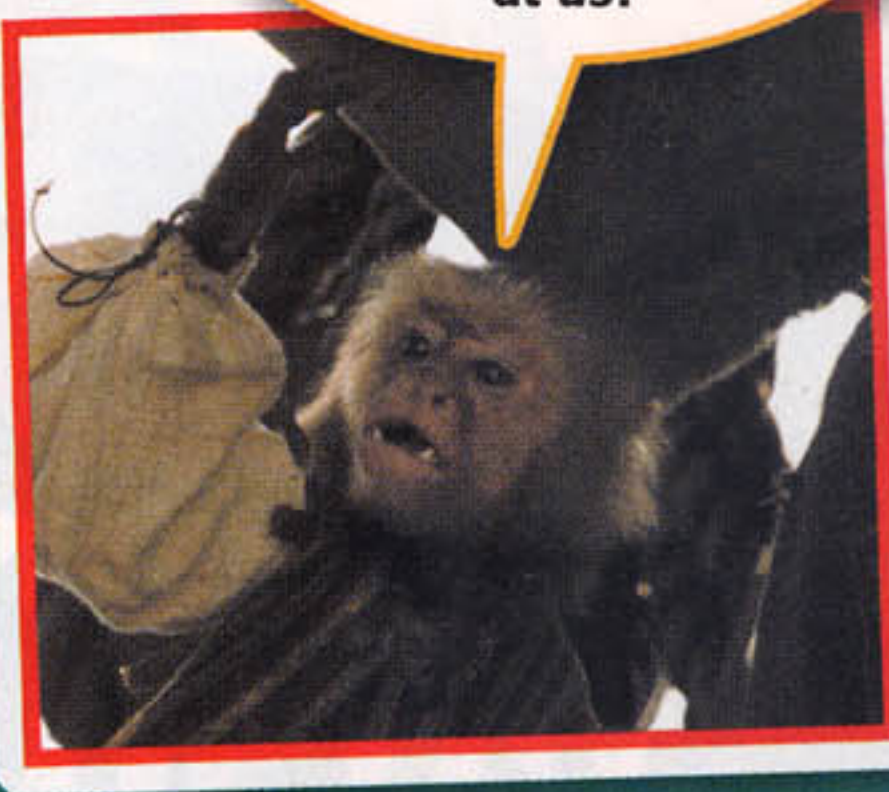
Anyone calling me "nappy-headed" will be forced to walk the plank!



This must be one of those defective cannons in the product recall!



Wow, here's a switch — the audience is throwing feces at us!



Talk about global warming — where did the ocean go?!



This chart explains why we've been sailing in circles!



Now I seek revenge on the costume designer who forced me to wear a babushka!!



One more of these movies and I'm putting this gun in my mouth!



Paging Dr. Freud!



GROSS IS...

GEZUNDHEIT,
NELSON....



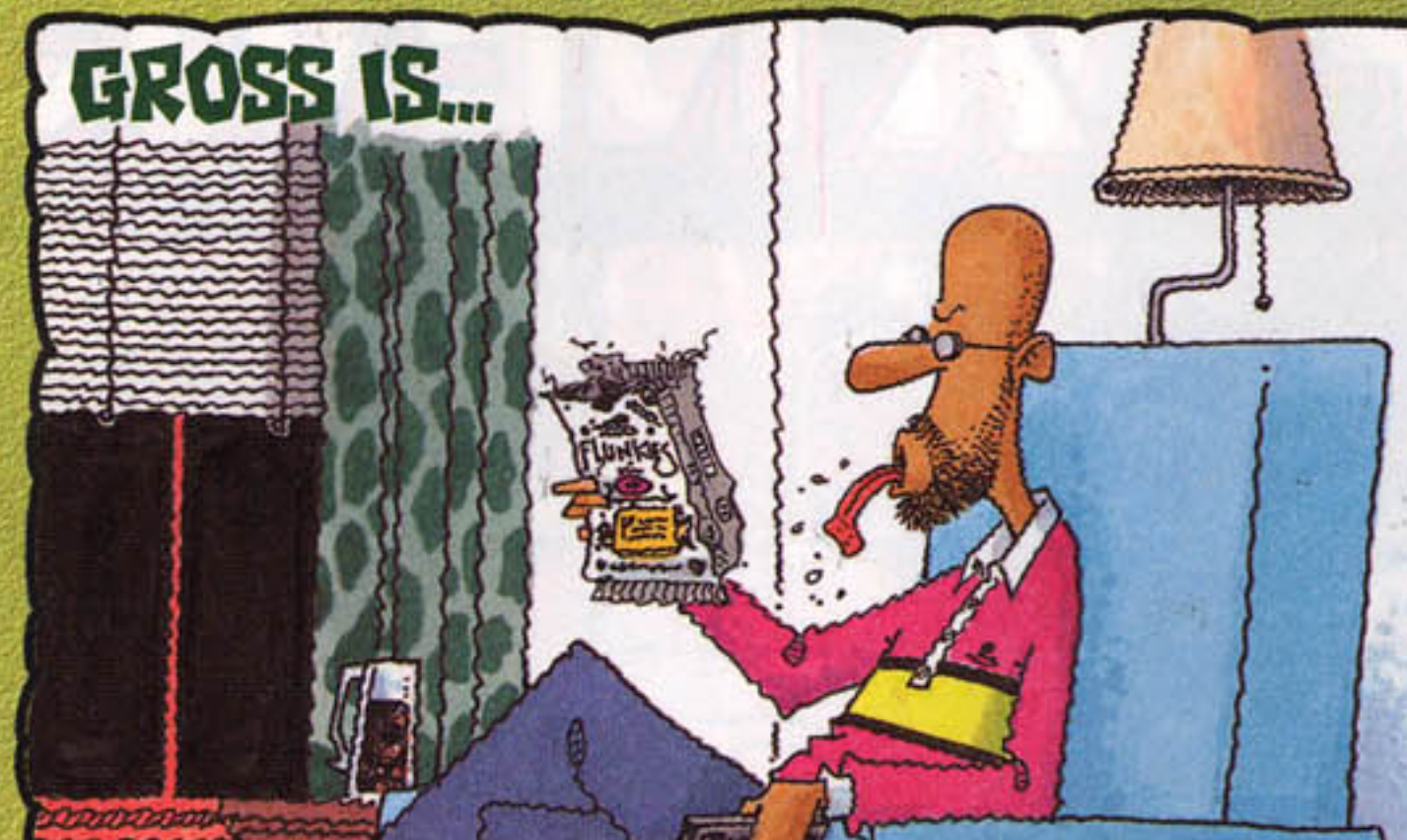
...Being around someone who never covers their mouth when they sneeze.

GROSS IS...



...A 78-year-old guy on Viagra.

GROSS IS...



...Downing a mouthful of your favorite snack only to discover it has an expired freshness date on the label.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...Downing a mouthful of your favorite snack only to discover it has an expired field mouse in the bag.

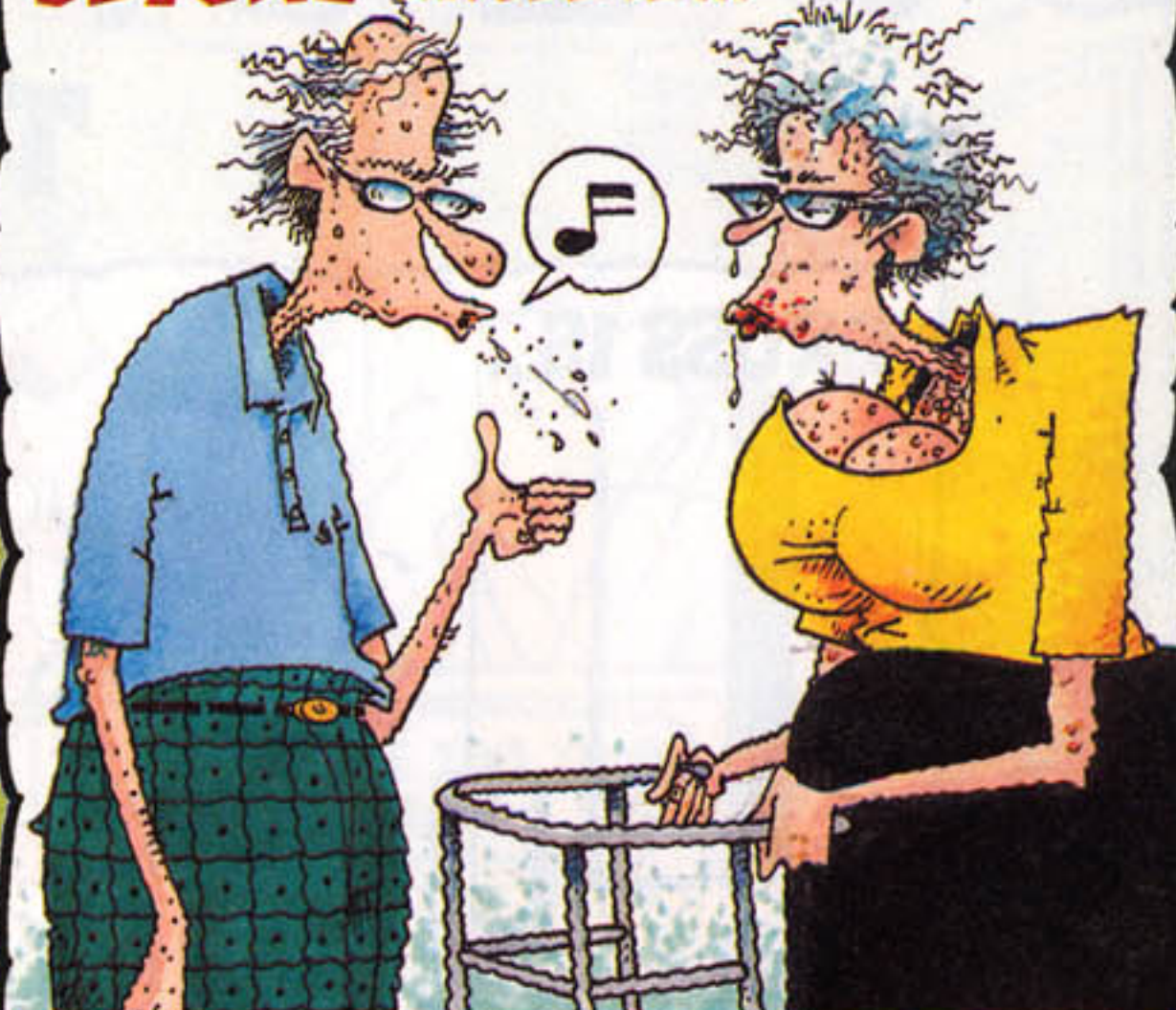
BEYOND GROSS IS...

HA YA
DOIN'?



...Being introduced to someone who always does.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...A 78-year-old guy on Viagra cruising nursing homes for a 78-year-old woman with breast implants.

GROSS IS...



...People who wear painful looking, ostentatious nose piercings that you can't help but notice.

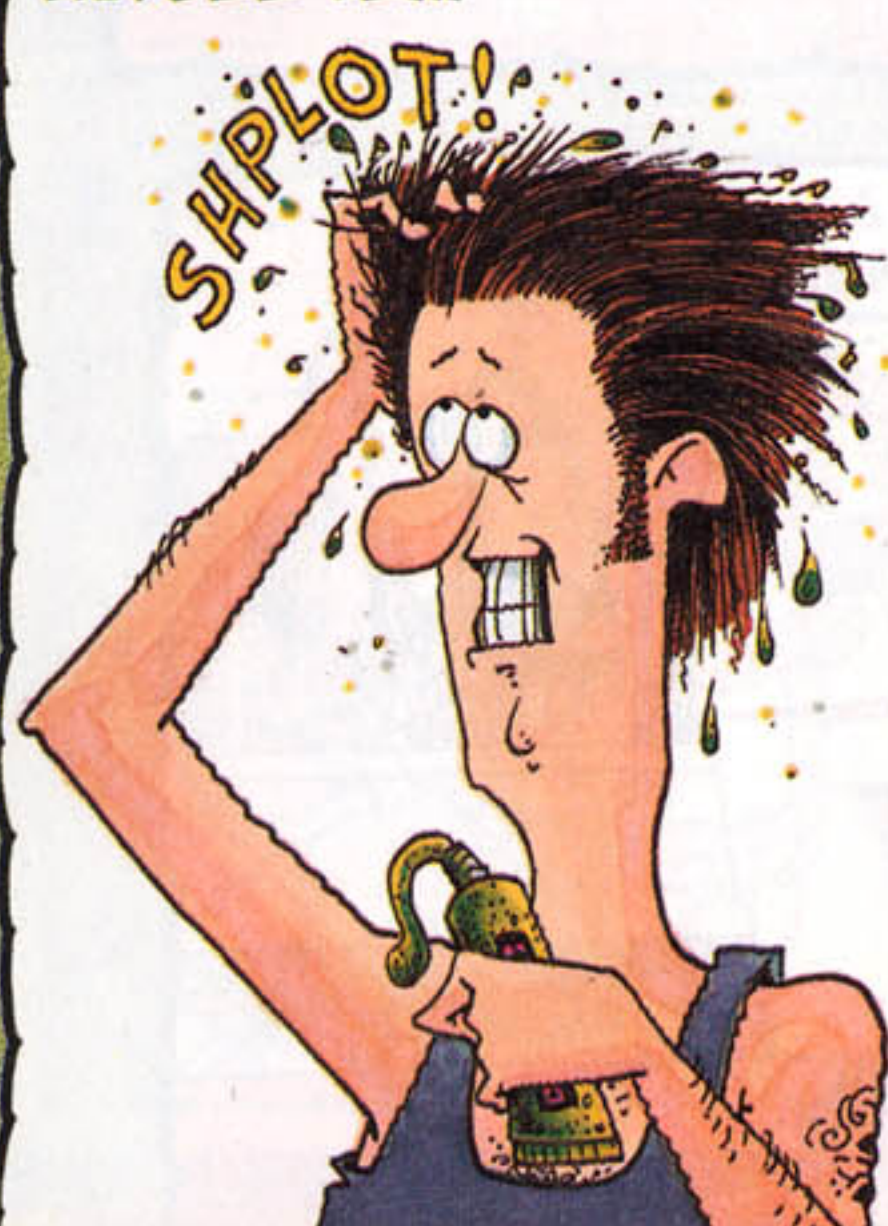
BEYOND GROSS IS...



...People who wear painful looking, ostentatious nose piercings that you never notice due to the size of the hanging booger.

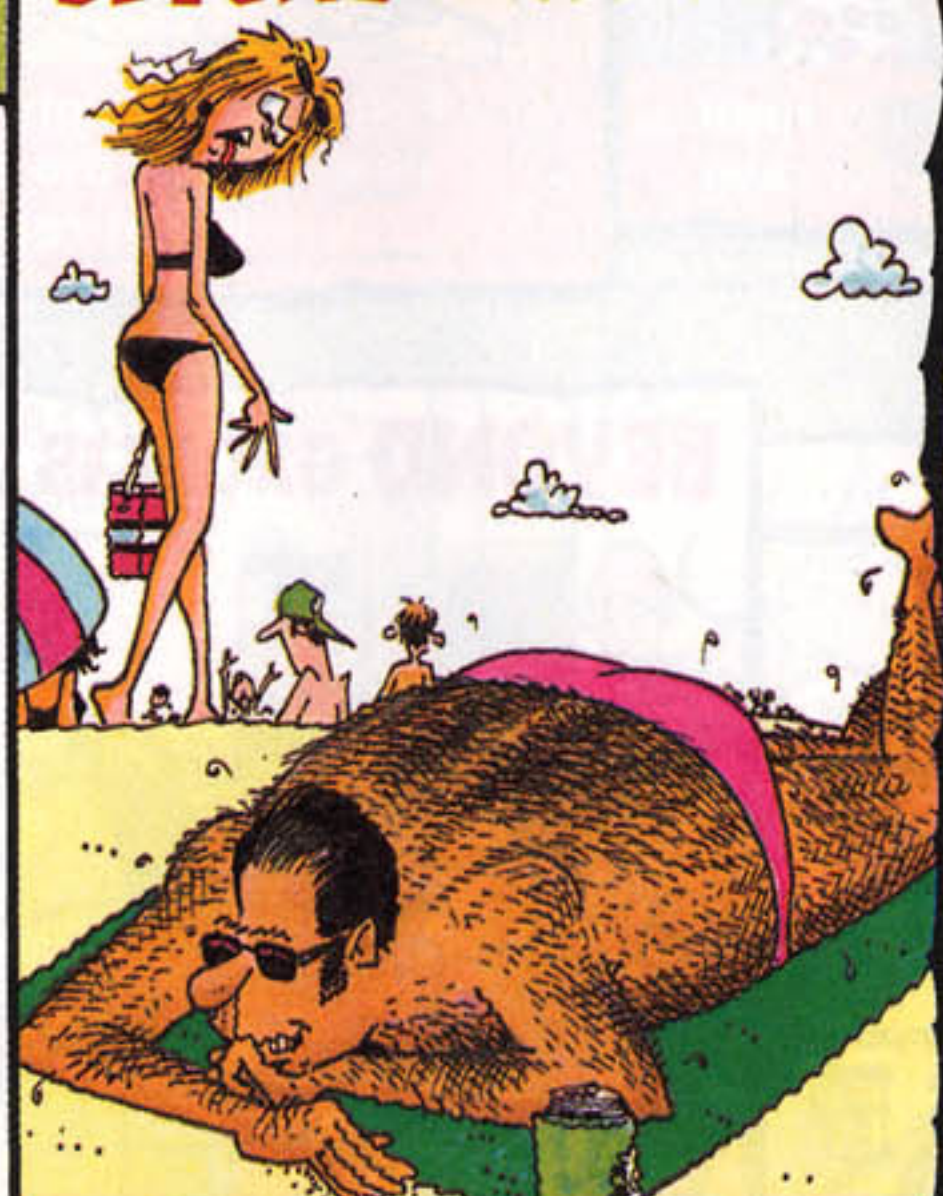
GROSS IS...

SHPLOT!



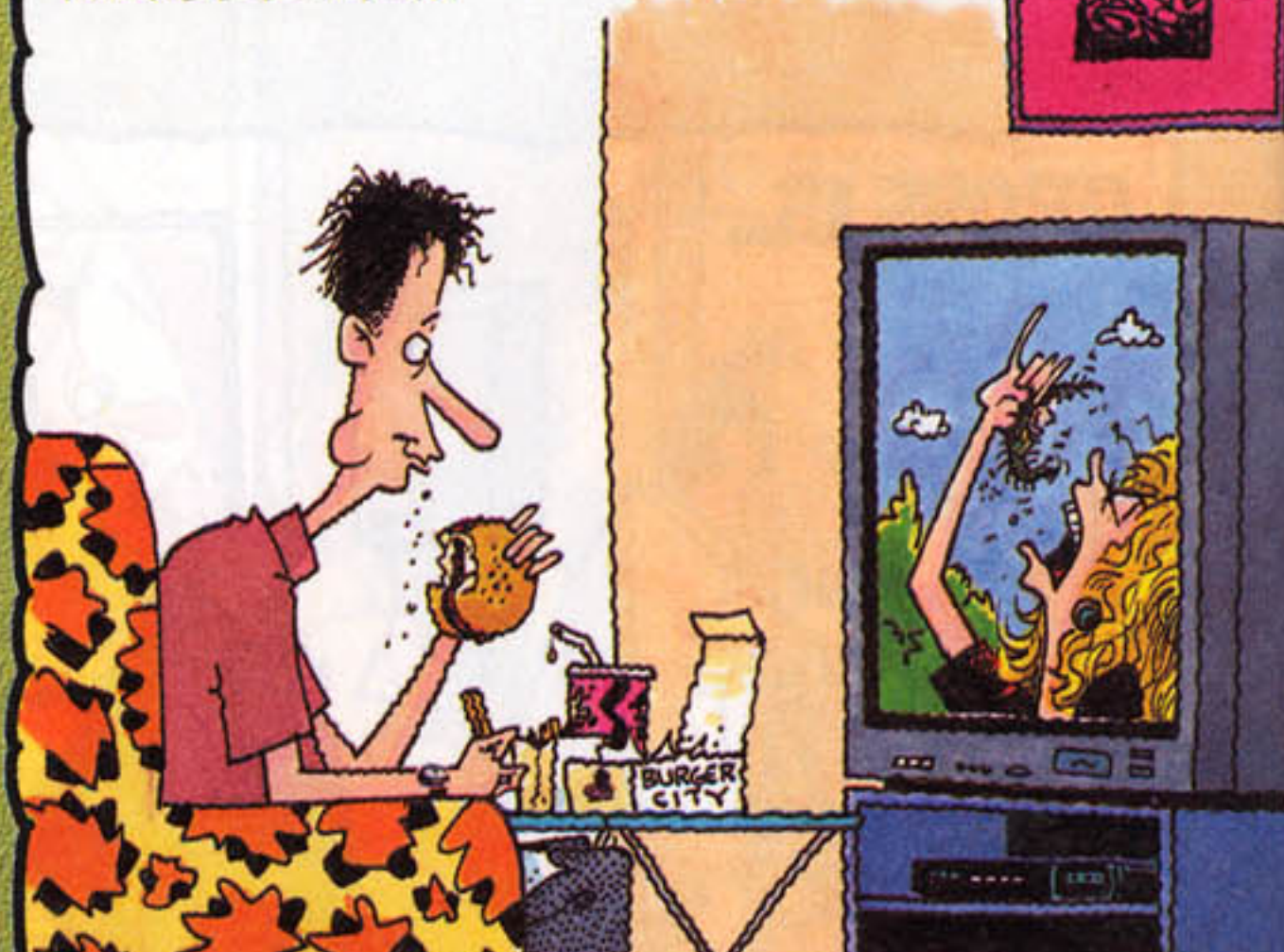
...Guys who use way too much gel to slick down their hair.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



...Guys who use way too much tanning butter to slick down their hair.

GROSS IS...



People who plan their dinner hour around watching *Fear Factor*.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



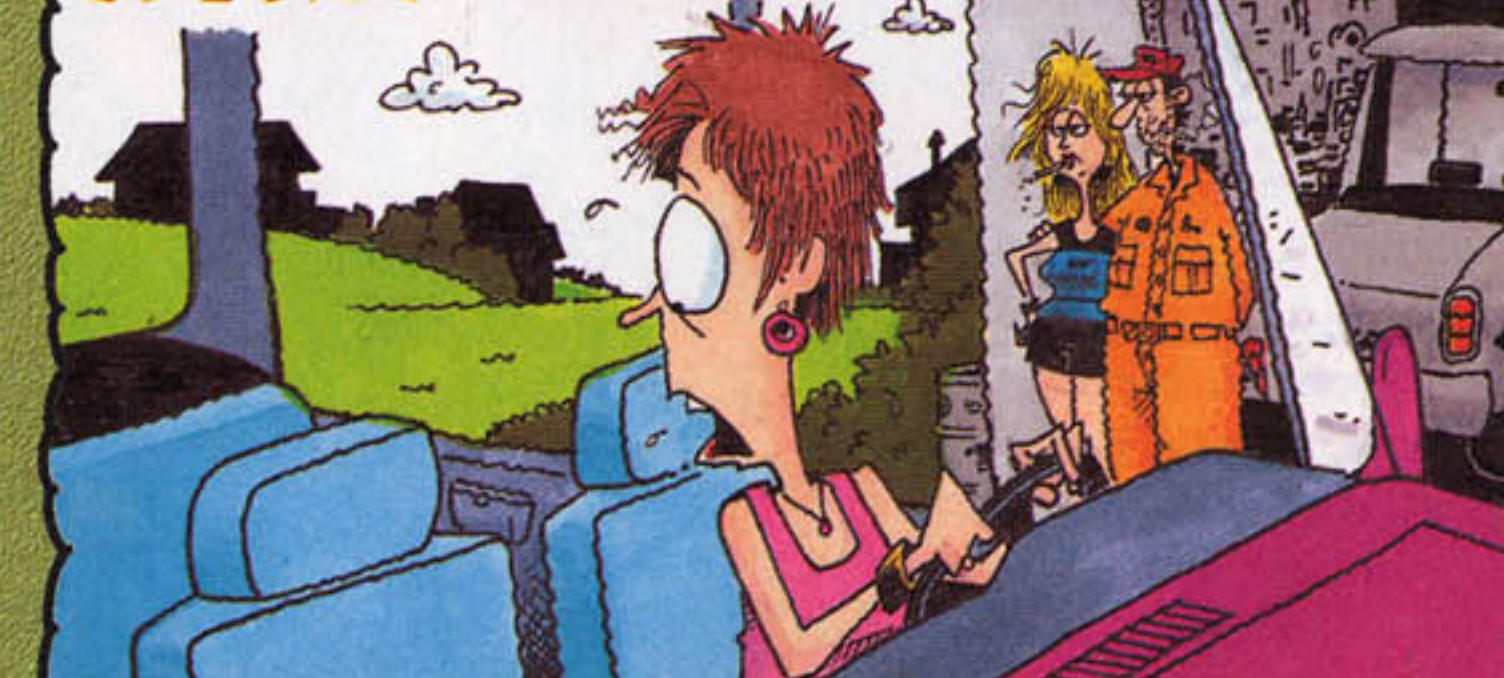
People who plan their dinner menu around watching *Fear Factor*.

GROSS IS...



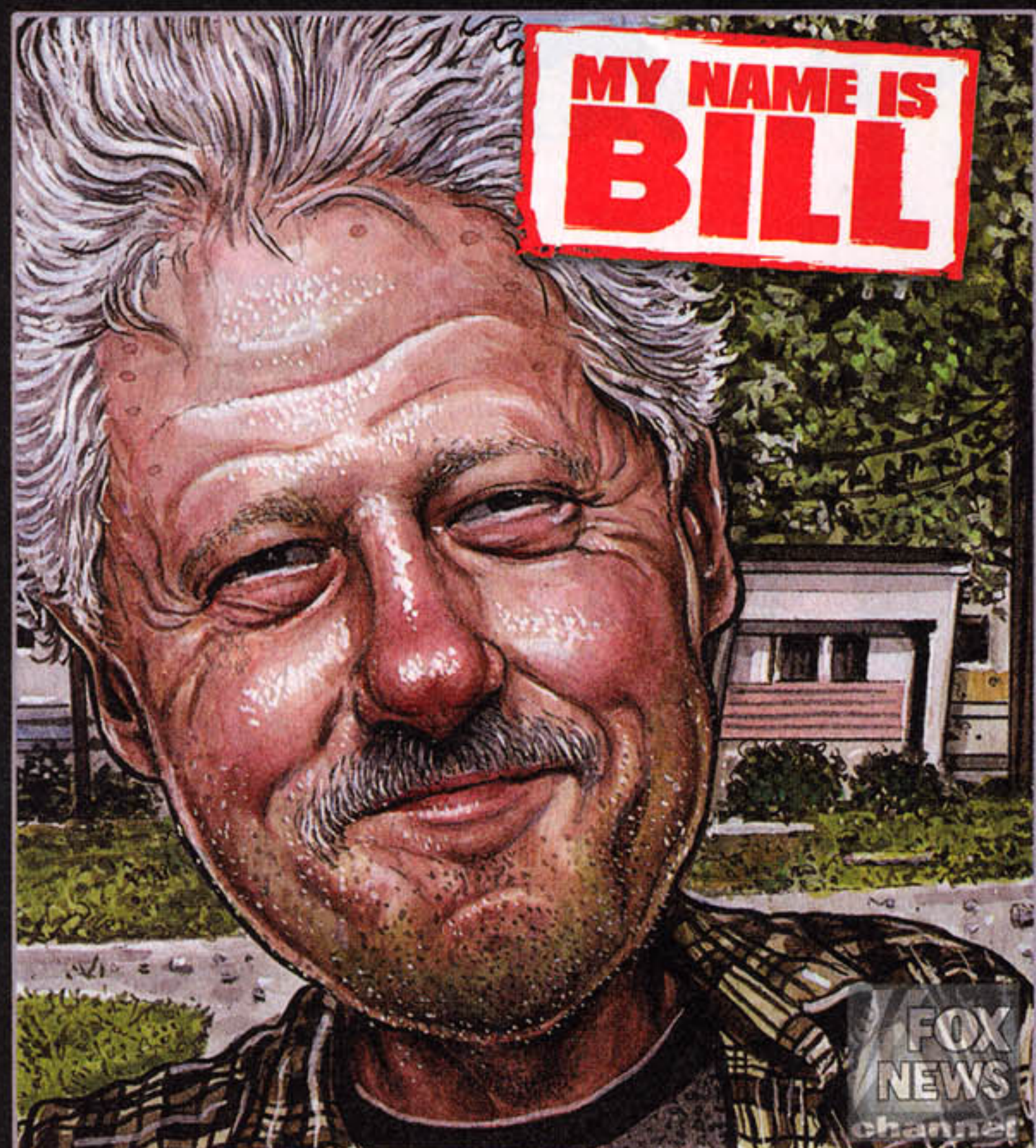
...Finding evidence in the front seat that your mechanic smoked in your car.

BEYOND GROSS IS...



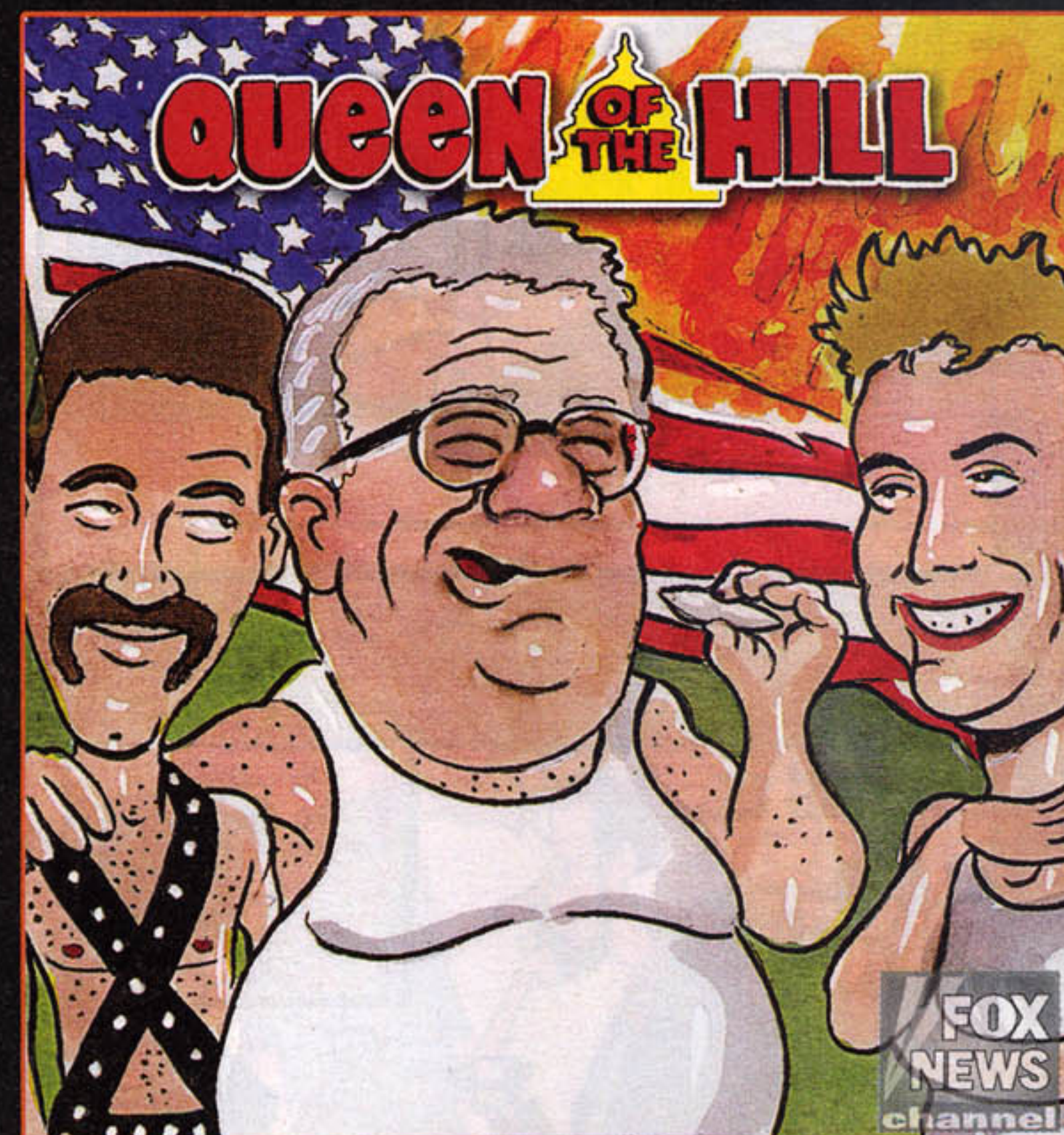
...Finding evidence in the back seat as to why he needed a cigarette.

The FOX News Channel isn't content to be the most watched cable channel (by nimrods!) for real news. They want to be number one in fake news too, which is why they've launched The 1/2 Hour News Hour, a new comedy show that couldn't possibly be as funny as their laugh-out-loud claim to be "fair and balanced"! Whether the show will last remains to be seen, but it's already a success compared to these...



Impeached adulterer Bill Clinton stars in this hilarious sitcom about a redneck former Chief Executive determined to make amends for the many ways he screwed up the country. In the opening episode, "Slick Willie" chases down old flame Paula Jones (Holly Hunter) at a trailer park where an apology quickly devolves into a perverse and immoral "lovefest."

FOX NEWS



Morality takes a back seat in this animated political satire about the life of openly gay Congressman Barney Frank and his flaming homosexual pals. In the special hour-long opener, Barney and a male prostitute "accidentally" set fire to an American flag while sharing a marijuana cigarette. Featuring Lance Bass as "Scotty, the Congressional Page."

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

The Amos 'n Obama Show

In this Fox News update of the 1950s sitcom, a lazy African American cab driver (Jesse Jackson) teams up with an overly ambitious U.S. Senator to hatch a series of doomed, hair-brained schemes — including an ill-advised run for the White House!



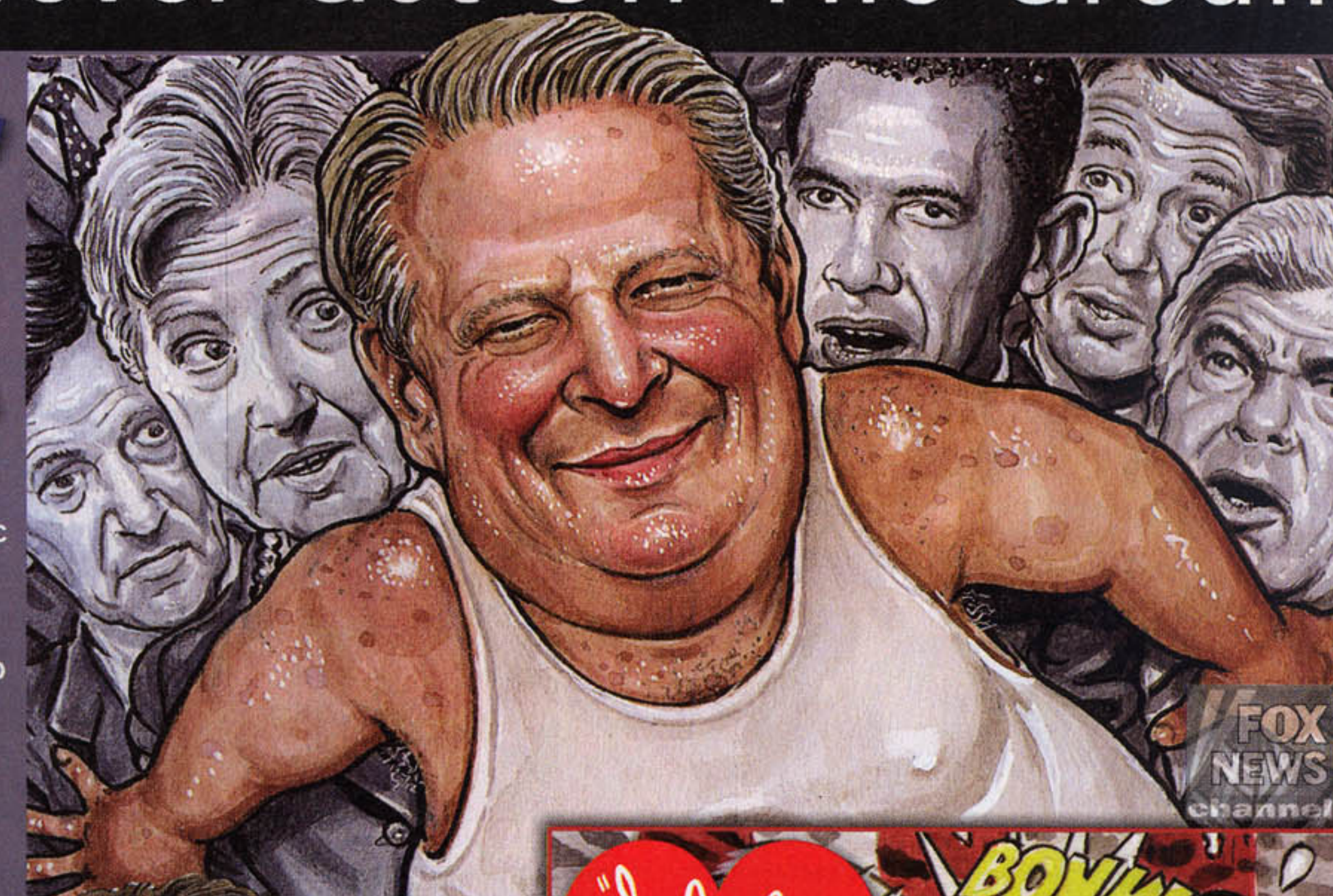
Say dere, Obama, I got dis here boat out like you said. Where ya want it?

I didn't say "get out the boat"! I said, "we've got to get out the vote!"

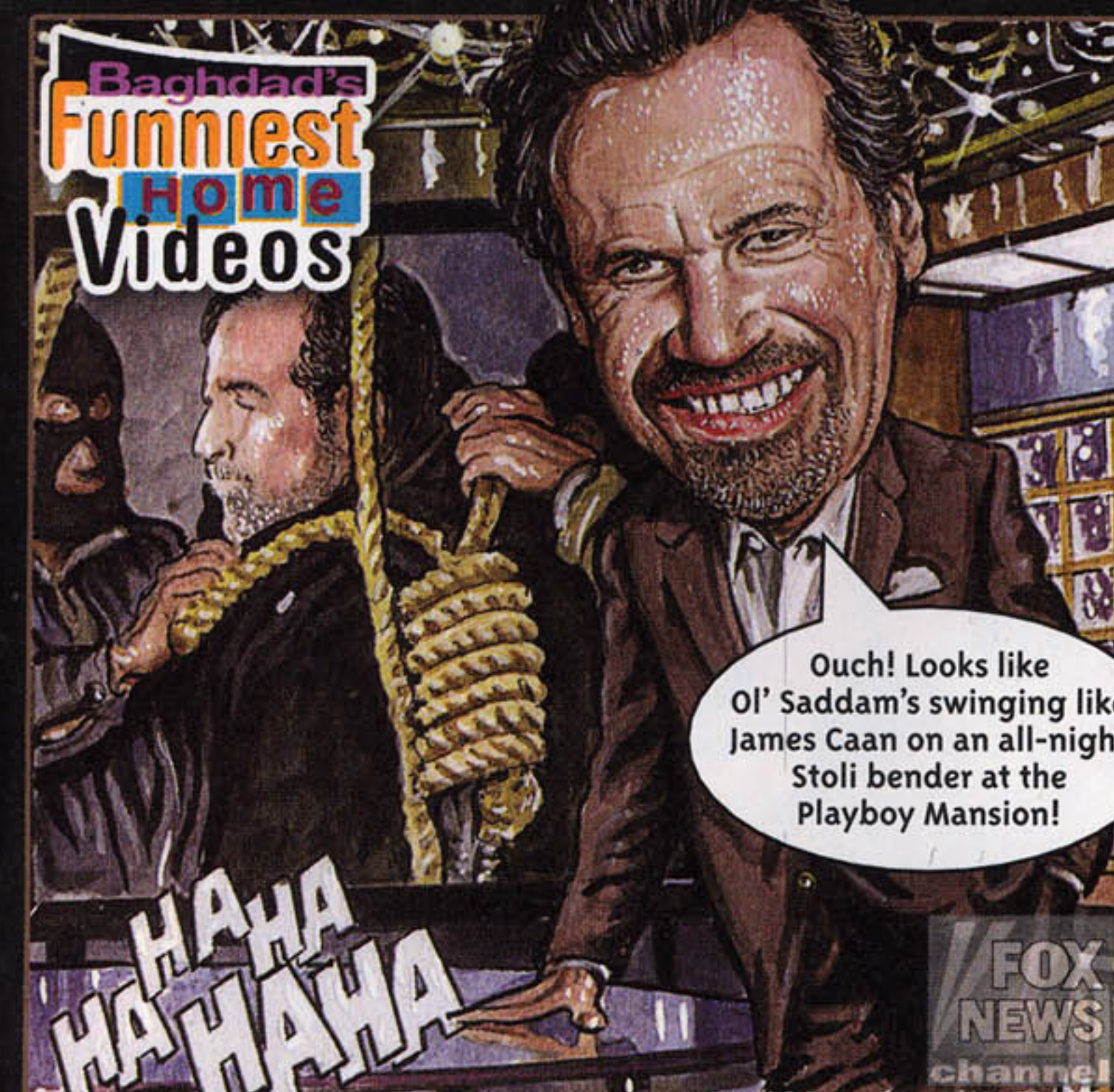
Comedy Shows That Never Got Off The Ground

DC's BIGGEST LOSER

Is there room for yet one more also-ran in the crowded Democratic field of Presidential wannabes? Find out when 2000 election loser, Hollywood suckup and "global warming" fantasist Al Gore hauls his 300-pound ass into the ring in this (literally) ground-breaking new show!



Baghdad's Funniest Home Videos



Ouch! Looks like Ol' Saddam's swinging like James Caan on an all-night Stoli bender at the Playboy Mansion!

Finally, here's proof that not all the footage coming out of Iraq is grim and depressing! Patriotic comedian Dennis Miller is your host for this half-hour of clips guaranteed to make you feel a whole lot better about America's involvement in the Middle East. This week: the botched Saddam hanging!



When Nancy Pelosi, the loudmouth wife of a wealthy California businessman decides to enter politics, who could imagine she'd find herself elected Speaker of the House? It's every decent, God-loving American for himself as this zany, power-crazed bitch launches an all-out assault on traditional values with her pro-choice, illegal alien-loving agenda! Ethel: Dianne Feinstein. Fred: Harry Reid.

WRITER: FRANK SANTOPADRE