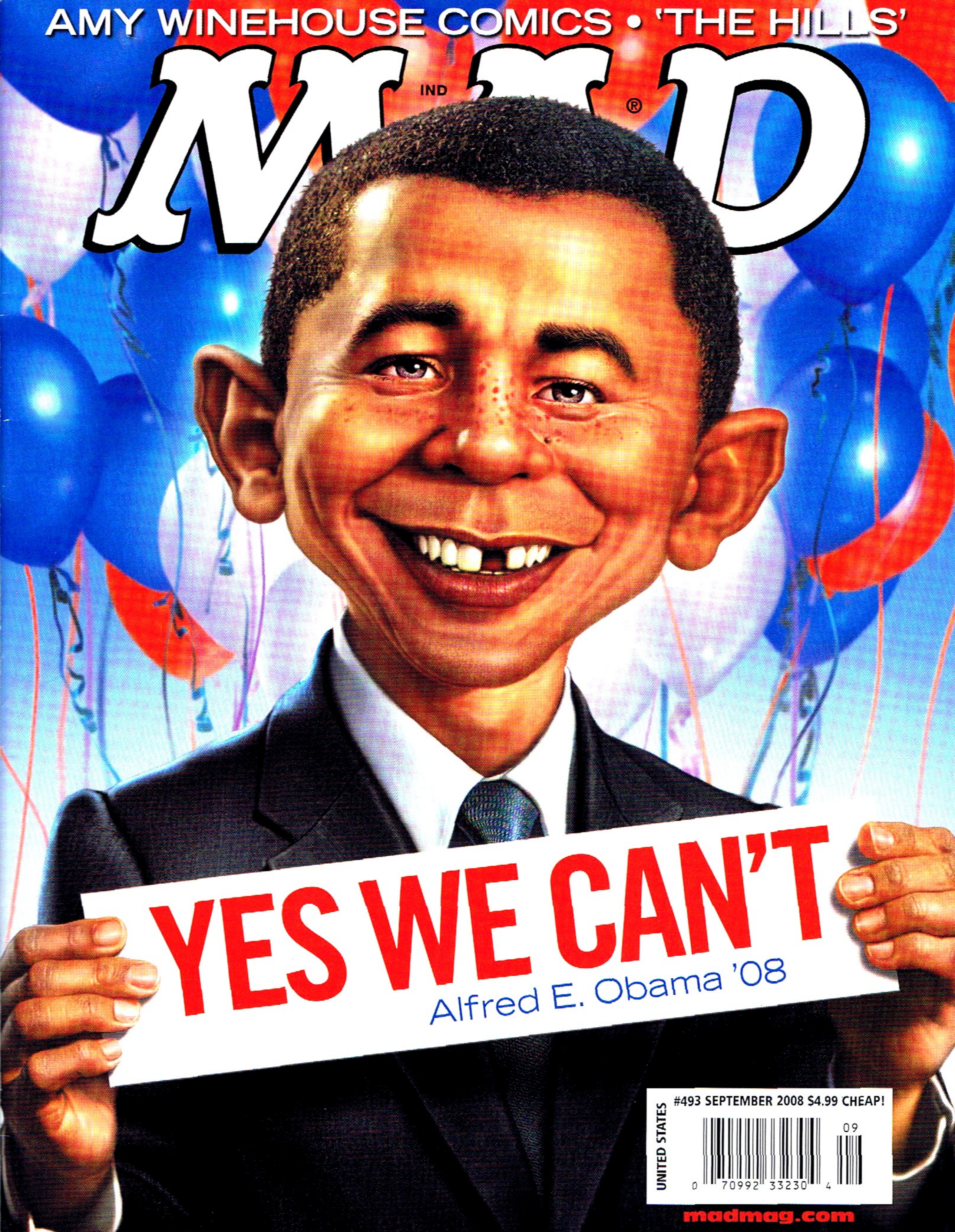
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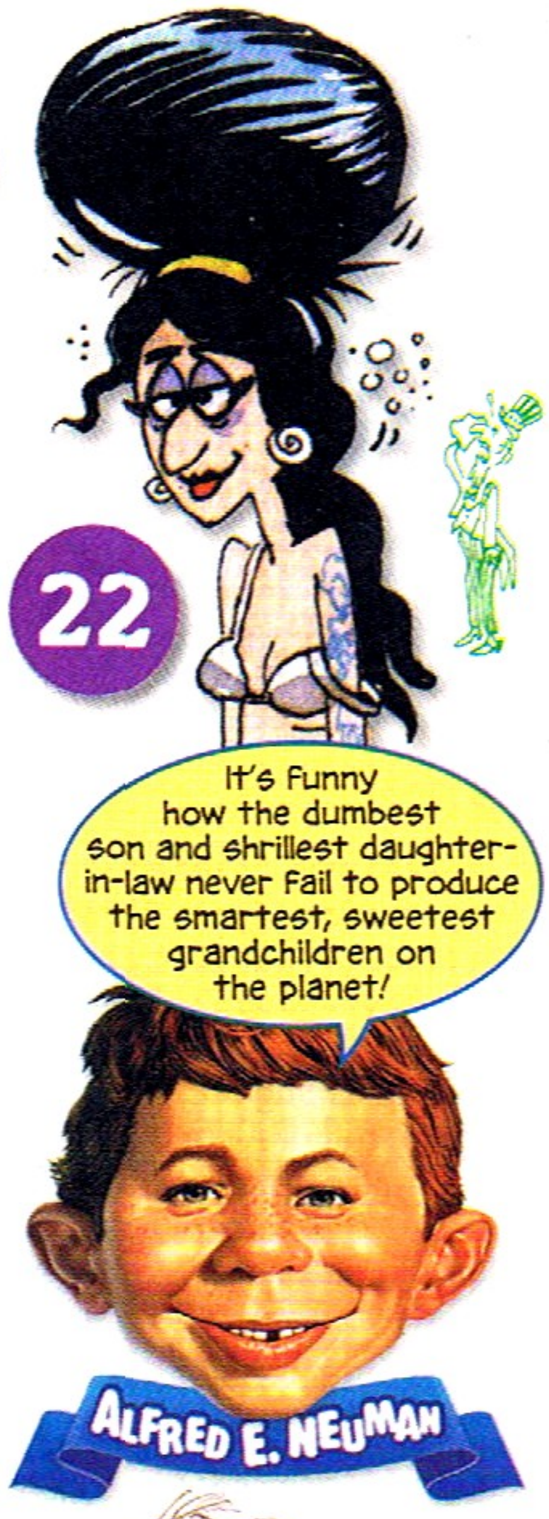
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COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

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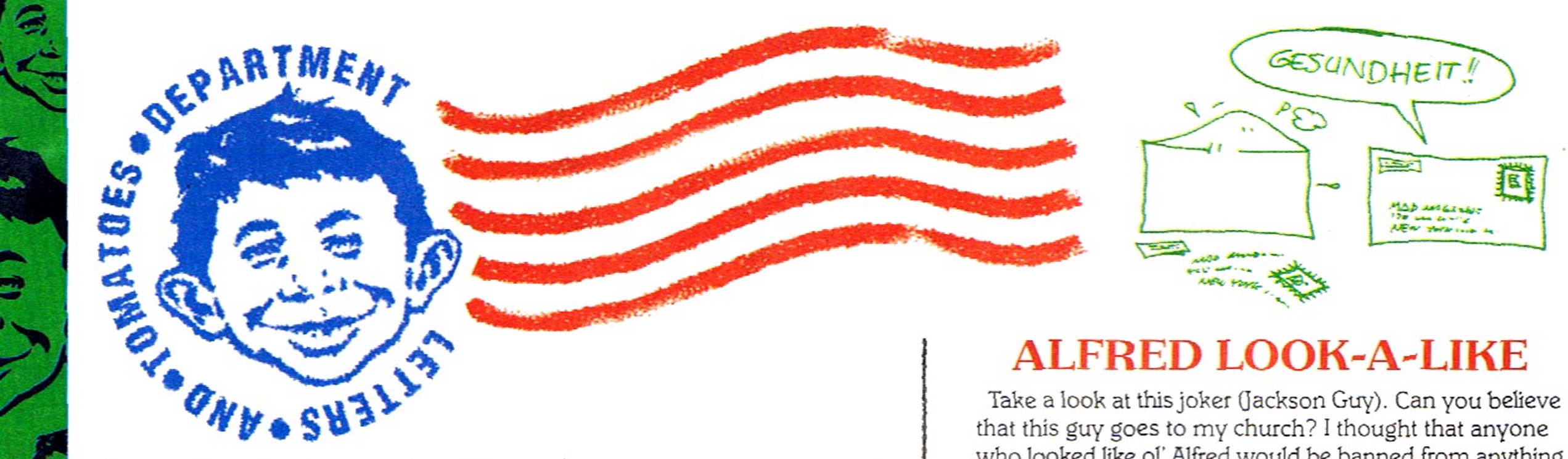










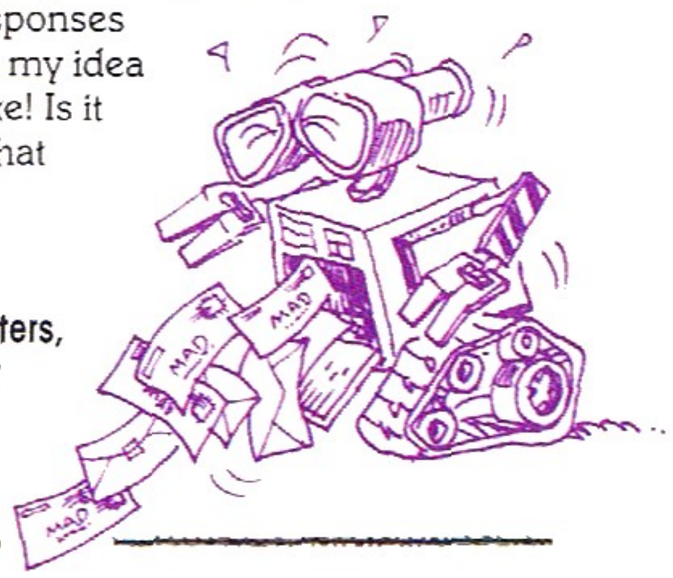


WRITE OR WRONG

There was just a really big storm two days ago and it knocked out the power. As a result of this, school was closed for the day. Luckily, I had just received my new issue of MAD and while all of my friends were out having fun, I was inside my house reading MAD with a flashlight. The part I was reading was the Letters to the Editor (my favorite part). After finishing this section, a very strange thought came to my mind. All of the letters and responses seemed so perfectly thought-out, so my idea was that my favorite section was fake! Is it true, or am I just another schmuck that reads your magazine?

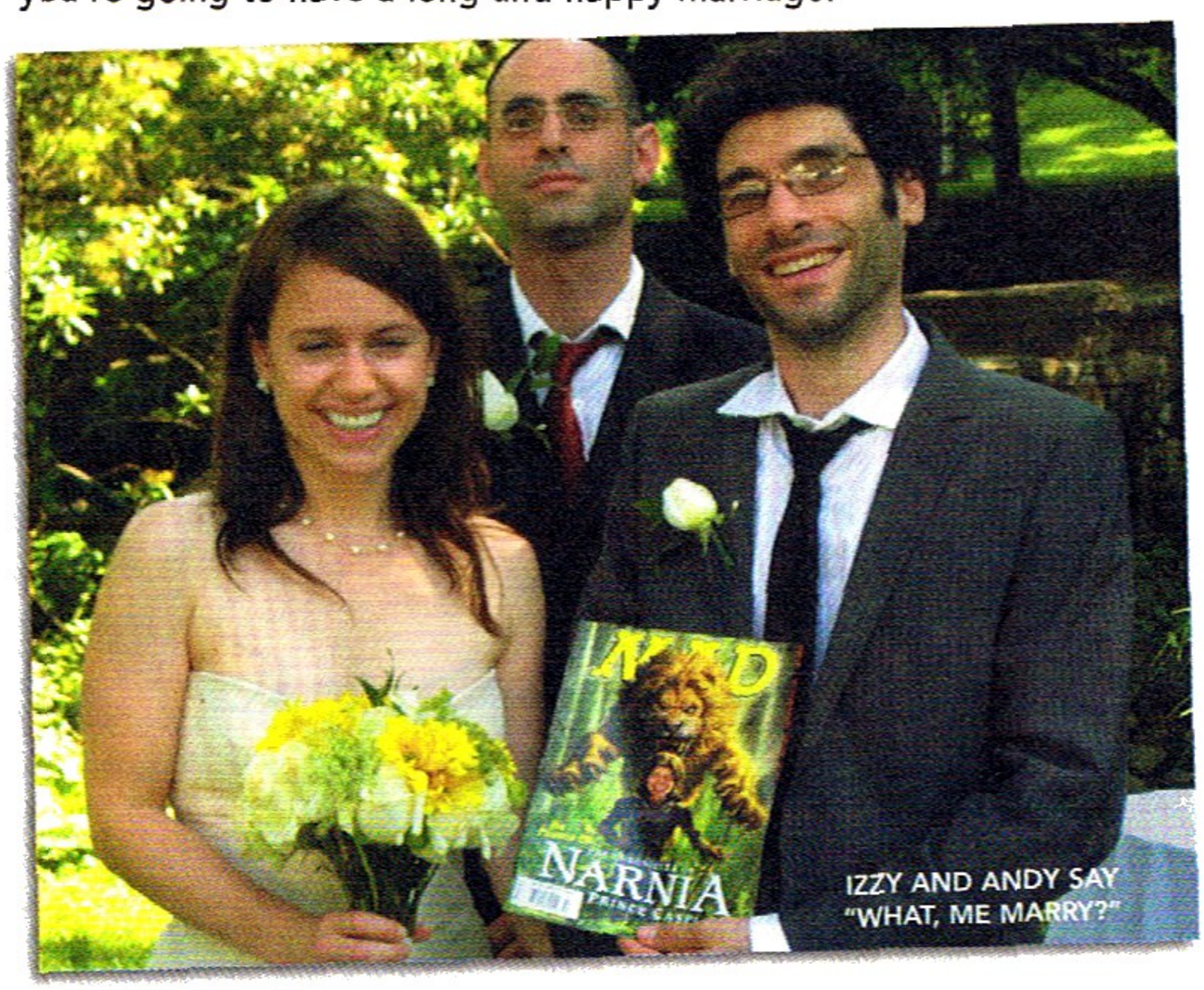
Josh Drubin, Derwood, MD

Drubin Donuts — If we made up the letters, don't you think we'd do better than your moronic scribblings? —Ed.



WEDDED DISS

Izzy Grinspan and Andy Selsberg sent in this photo of their MAD-tainted wedding. What's crazy about this picture is that the issue of MAD isn't the most embarrassing part — that honor goes to the "just rolled out of bed" look of Andy! What happened, buddy? You couldn't spruce yourself up for your special day? Was the barber college closed? Did you come straight from the shelter? We can't see by the picture, but we're betting even money that you're sporting a pair of cut-offs! In other news, we noticed that you're holding the *Narnia* issue. If you like tales of outlandish fantasy, here's another one you'll also enjoy — you're going to have a long and happy marriage!



IZZY AND ANDY SAY "WHAT, ME MARRY?"

ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

Take a look at this joker (Jackson Guy). Can you believe that this guy goes to my church? I thought that anyone who looked like ol' Alfred would be banned from anything with any kind of religious affiliation. I thought I would take a picture of him and send it in to see if I could get a one-year subscription, even if it might ruin his future love life a bit.

Josh Kimberlin, Englewood, TN

Kimbaland — Good score getting this Alfred Look-A-Like snap. But there's something we're dying to find out — how could a loving and benevolent God allow one of his creations to go through life looking like Alfred? This is one that will stump Biblical scholars for years to come! Congrats on your one-year subscription, though! —Ed.



JACKSON GUY, ANOTHER UNFORTUNATE LOOK-A-LIKE

THE BIG TEACHER'S PET PART DEUX

Recently, in MAD #491, I wrote you a letter saying how Mr. Faris loves MAD magazines and that I brought them to school for him to read (since he was my history teacher). Well, once I showed him that I got his name in the magazine, he laughed his head off. At the end of my school year, he gave me some old MAD magazines. They were MAD Special #24, MAD from Winter, Summer and Fall of 1982 and *MAD's Sergio Aragones on Parade #1* from 1979. 5 issues! Thanks, guys!

Matthew Zarr, Fountain Valley, CA

P.S. If you're reading this, Mr. Faris, I want you to know you're the coolest teacher ever.

When You Wish Upon A Zarr — Don't give Mr. Faris the "Teacher of the Year" award just yet. We're betting those issues have been sitting on his recycling pile for the last 30 years and you're just saving him a trip to the dump! You'll know for sure if, next year, he brings you in a bunch of empty Snapple bottles! —Ed.

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HOLY CRAP!

I recently preached a sermon entitled, "What, Me Worry," in which I fondly recalled my youth and MAD magazine. It's probably been 45 years since I read it on a regular basis. As a result, one of my parishioners bought me the current issue. I enjoyed reading it very much and realized how important MAD had been to the development of my sense of humor. I'll be looking in on it on a more regular basis once again. Keep up the good work.

Rev. John R. Haas, Saskatchewan, Canada

Who's the Haas? — You gave a sermon entitled "What, Me Worry?" After that blasphemous chestnut, we're looking forward to your next sermon: "I'm Really Sorry, Please Accept My Resignation!" On the upside, your firing will give you plenty of time to "look in" on MAD in the future. —Ed.

STRANGE BET-FELLOWS

I bet my friend fifteen dollars that if you printed this letter you would begin your response with "Simon and Garfinkle —". So please, print this letter so I can settle this bet!

Abigail Garfinkle, Austin, TX

Finkle Finkle Little Star — We're happy to settle the bet. You lose! —Ed.

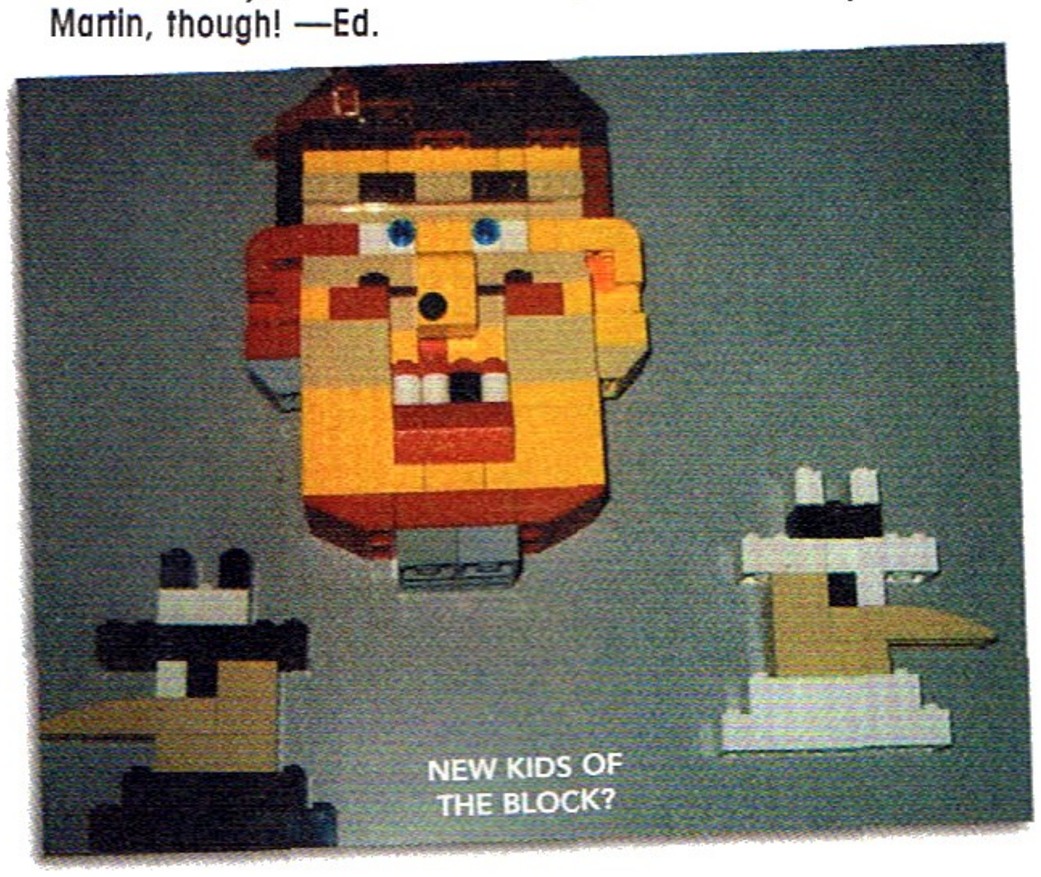


THE BIG EASEL

Although I have seen many interesting artistic Alfreds in The Big Easel, I have never seen a Lego Alfred. Well, luckily I have tons of Legos which helped me produce a Lego Alfred E. Neuman along with Lego Spy Vs. Spy creations. It may not be produce material but at least it is good enough for your magazine!

Daniel Mardirosian, Denver, CO

Life of the Mardi — This may be our favorite "Big Easel" entry of all time – just because in only a few minutes, it can be taken completely apart! No fuss, no muss and (most importantly) no record that your sculpture ever existed! We did like that your Alfred looked like it was created by Don Martin, though! —Ed.

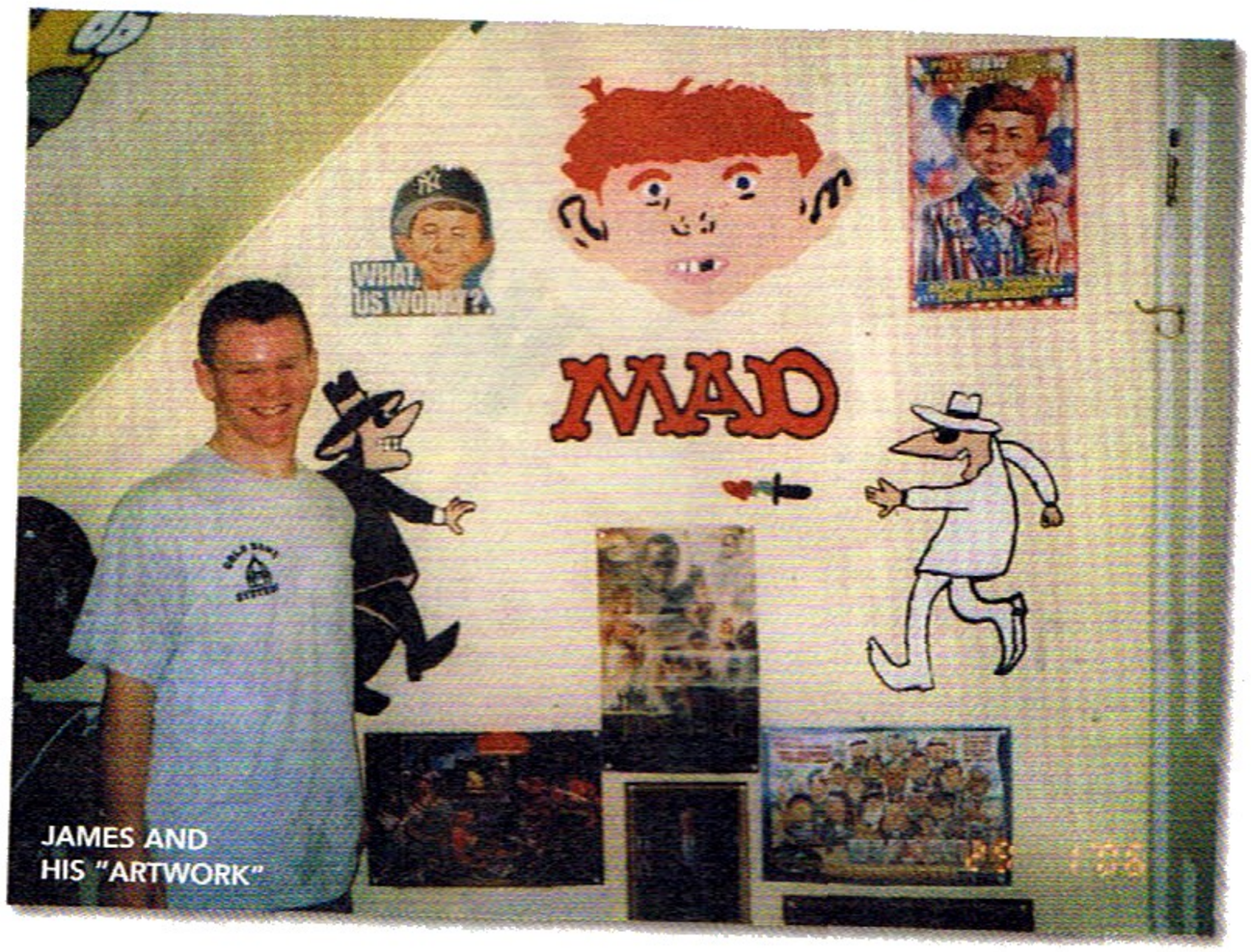


MAD FAN OF THE MONTH

My Mom told me to paint my room…so I did.

James Nolan, Windsor, VT

Nolan For Dollars — What you failed to mention is that the paint job was requested in order to cover up the Hello Kitty mural! Enjoy your fresh nightmares! —Ed.



JAMES AND
HIS "ARTWORK"

PICTURE IMPERFECT

First off, thank you for creating countless issues full of hilarity. So, everyday instead of going to school at the normal time (1st period), I go early (0 period). Therefore I get out one period early (5th period instead of 6th). When I leave school every day (along with everyone else who leaves early) I have to show my school I.D. to security in order to prove that I get to leave. However, due to a bad I.D. picture, I printed out a picture of Alfred E. Neuman and placed it over my original picture. For the first couple of weeks when I showed security my I.D., I moved the picture of Alfred out of the way. Then one day I thought I'd test out my "Alfred I.D." on my hypocritical, over-powered school security, and to my great pleasure they didn't even say anything but the word "Go"! I continued to do this and to this day they haven't said anything to me. Is this a sign of Alfred's undiscovered power, or does my school security consist of a bunch of high school dropouts who can't tell the difference between me and the dorky-looking Alfred E. Neuman?

Vinnie Klement, La Mirada, CA

Vinnie Mouse — Please don't make us choose! We've got a hunch that it's probably both of those factors at work: your school security guards are idiots AND you're a big dork. Just curious, if you show up before 0 period, does that make it –1st period? —Ed.



WHAT, MEOW WORRY?

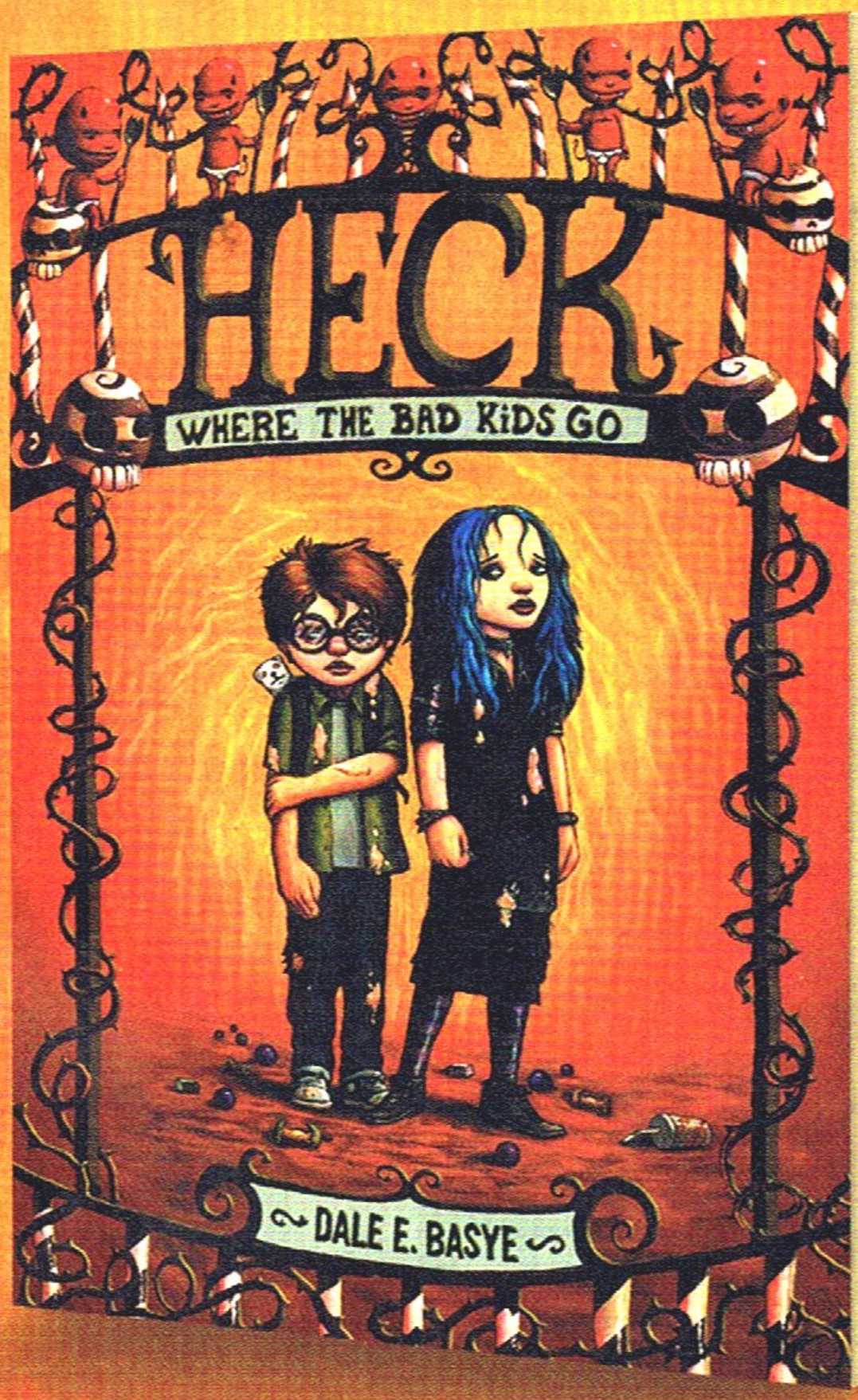
It would be very cool if you had a whole issue dedicated to cats. I mean, I know a lot of kids that buy books, magazines and coloring books, etc. just because there's a cute, cuddly, fluffy kitten on the cover. Plus, it's about to be my cat Peppers' birthday and I wanted to surprise him by putting his most famous picture in your infamous magazine!

Yahawa Ashaqua, San Juan, Puerto Rico

Ashaqua Teen Hunger Force — When we did our all-monkey issue (MAD #488), we considered a number of other animals as the focal point, including roosters, South African tree frogs and your cat Peppers! In the end, we just didn't think there was enough material to put Peppers in the spotlight. We only came up with one article idea that Peppers could have written – "A MAD Look at Secretly Hating Your Moronic Owner, Yahawa Ashaqua"! Better luck next year, Peppers — providing you're not on your ninth life already! —Ed.

HECK

WHERE THE BAD KIDS GO.





Illustrations © 2008 by Bob Dob

Welcome to Heck,
where the souls of the darned toil
for all eternity, or until they turn 18,
whichever comes first. . .

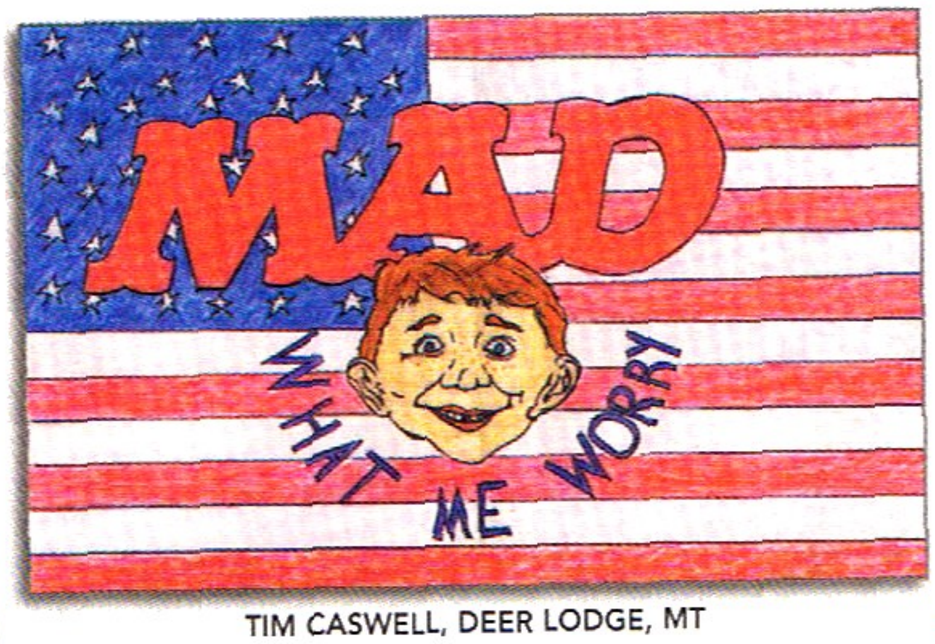
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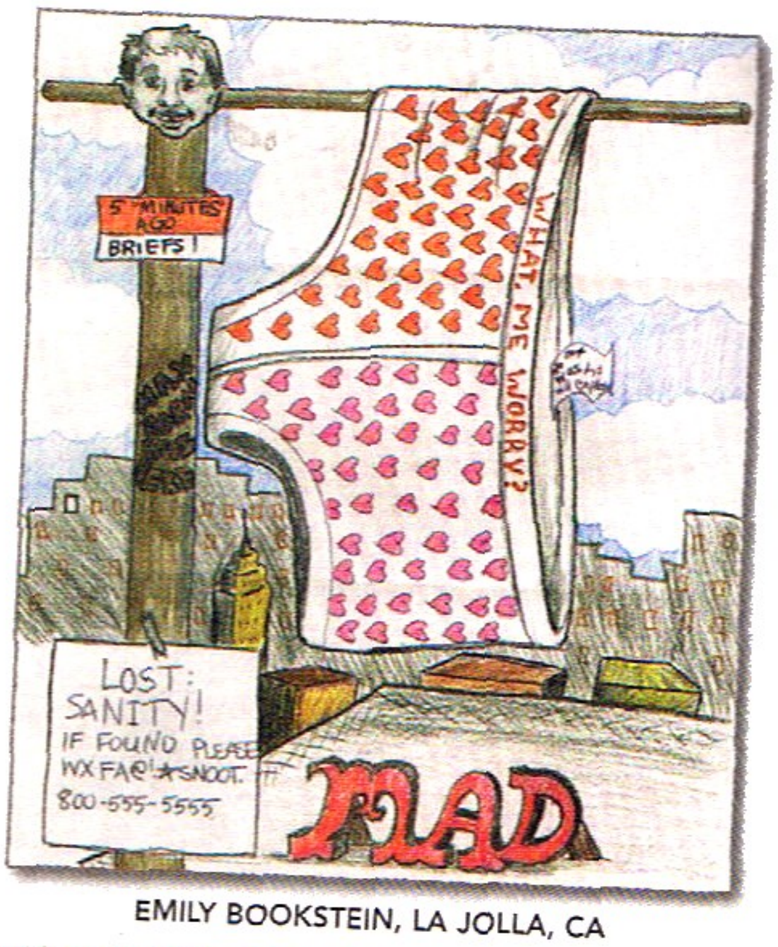
THE BIG FLAG

Back in MAD #491, we asked readers to send in their designs for an official MAD flag. Here are some of the many submissions we received. They're all very different, but they do have one thing in common — they all make us strongly believe in flag burning!





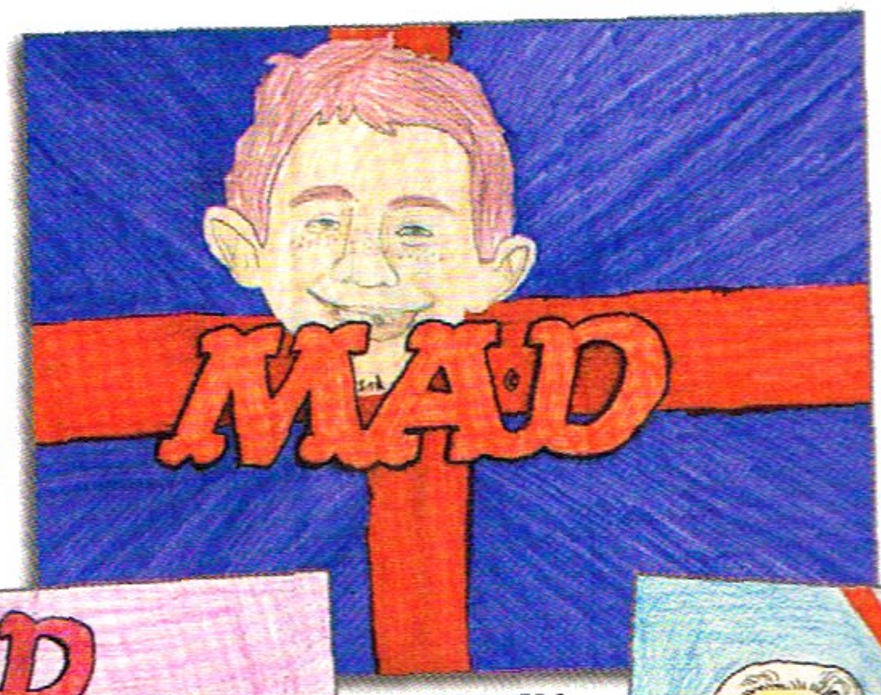
TIM CASWELL, DEER LODGE, MT



EMILY BOOKSTEIN, LA JOLLA, CA



LEO TRAUB, WEST HEMPSTEAD, NY



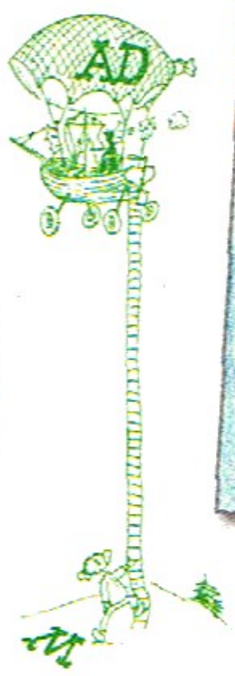
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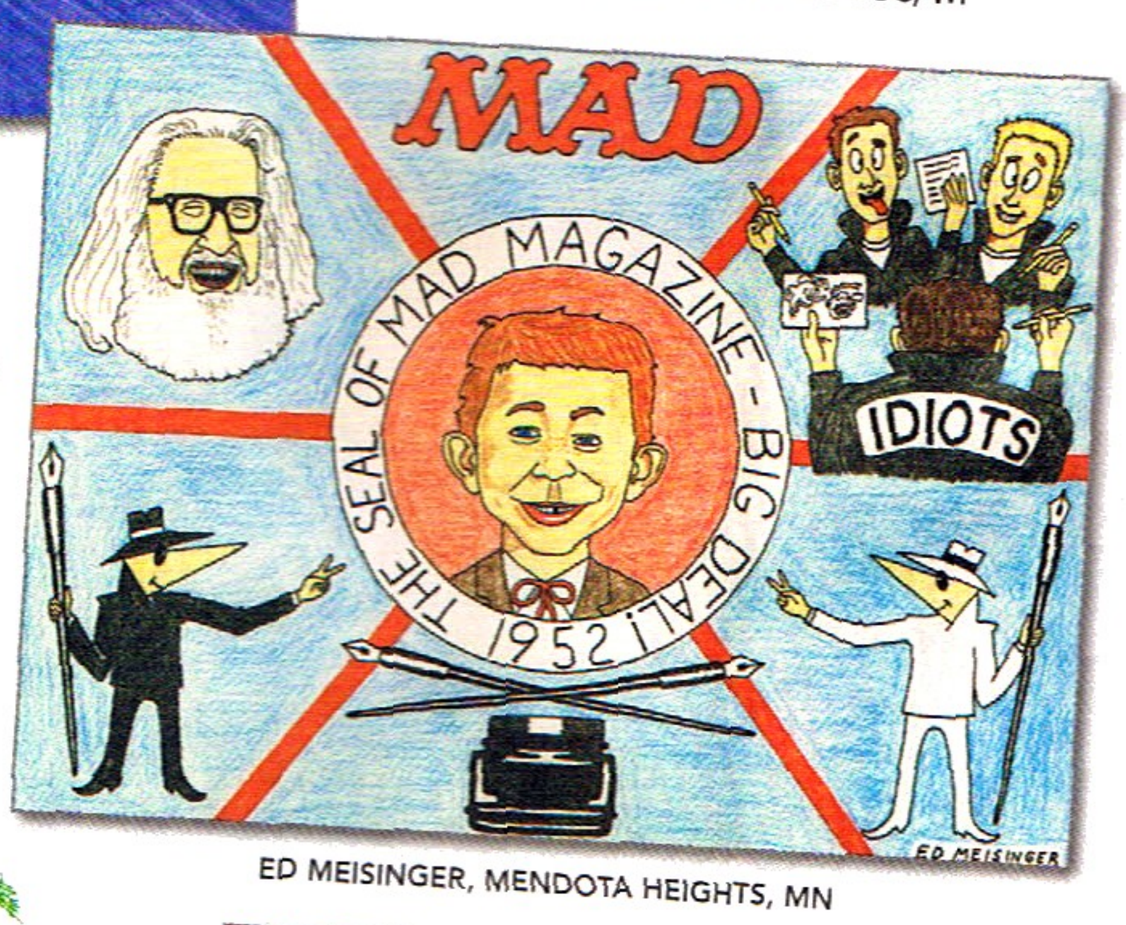


MICHAEL SCHNELL, MANITOWOC, WI



EMIL BUBALA
TUCSON, AZ

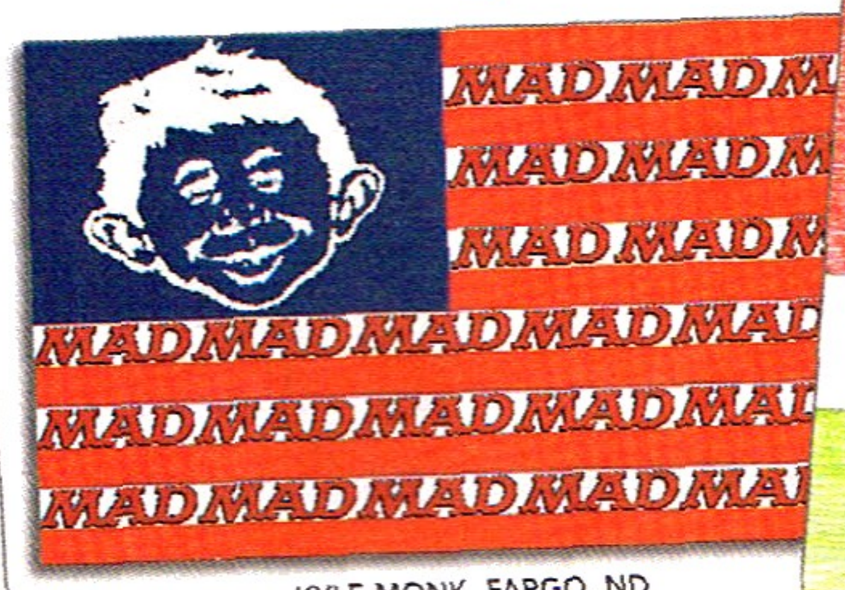




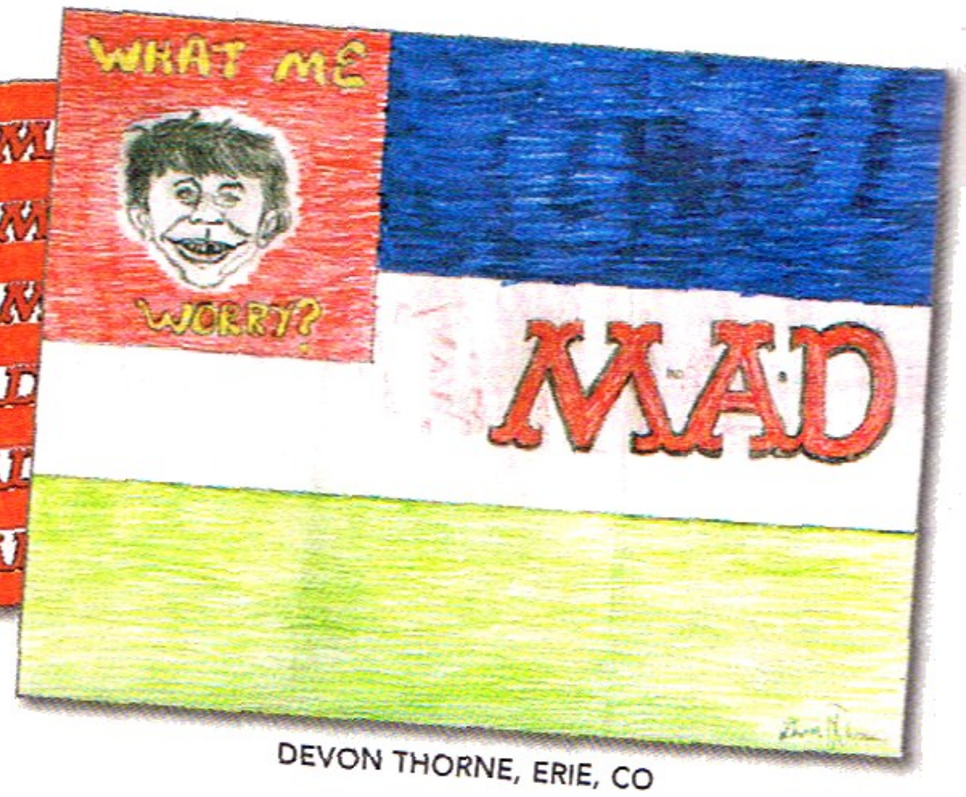
ED MEISINGER, MENDOTA HEIGHTS, MN



ANTHONY ZAMBRANO, NOBLESVILLE, IN



KYLE MONK, FARGO, ND



DEVON THORNE, ERIE, CO

NIFTY FIFTY CELEBRITY SNAPS™

Going to Washington D.C. for the ACLU "Stand Up for Freedom" conference was cool. Getting to see Supreme Court Justices, Arianna Huffington and other important political figures was cooler. But coolest of all was successfully cornering Kal "Kumar" Penn for a photo — he was there to speak on a panel and was only mildly shocked to find out he is on the MAD Nifty Fifty™ list. Since I totally abandoned all semblance of professional reserve to get this picture, can I count on a three-year subscription to MAD?

Amy Miller, Lincoln, NE

It's Miller Time — You WOULD have gotten a three-year subscription, if you had a picture of Kal actually holding the issue! Since *you're* holding it, you'll have to settle for a one-year sub. What were you smoking?!? —Ed.



AMY AND KAL DON'T GO TO WHITE CASTLE

MIND THE GENERATION GAP

I am 12 years old and I have been reading MAD for almost a year. I've never subscribed to MAD. I just buy it every month. It was introduced to me first while I was in a local CVS with my mom. I saw an issue and I asked my mom what it was, she then explained to me and I became interested. I then asked her to buy me an issue. While I was reading it, my grandfather came to visit. As he walked by, he recognized it as a MAD magazine. It turns out, he read MAD when he was about my age! We then talked about MAD for hours until he had to go home. Thank you MAD for allowing families to have something to laugh about!

Miles Robicheaux, New Iberia, LA

The Robicheaux Must Go On — Usually this is where we make a snarky comment, but your letter warmed the cockles of our heart! Do you have any idea how cold our cockles normally are? They're freezing! Thank you for your sweet liffle missive — we're sorry to hear about the mental illness that obviously runs in your family! —Ed.

SOUVENIR-SIGHTED

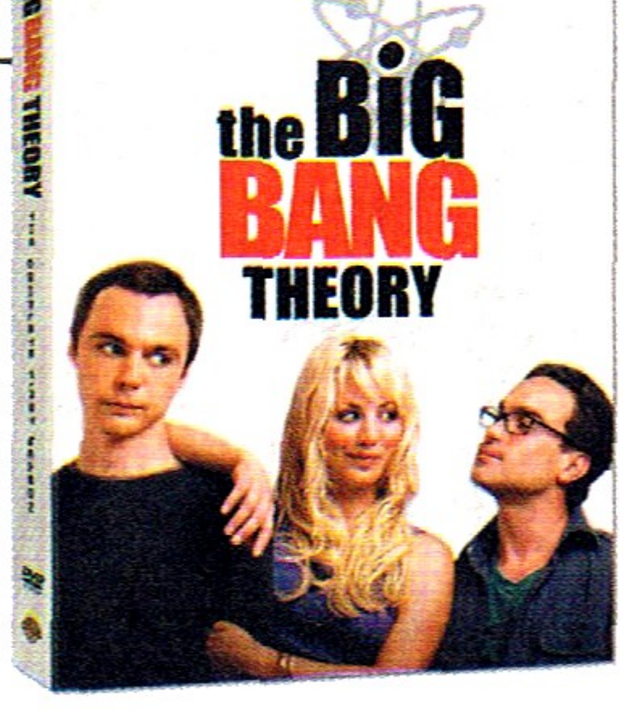
Last week I was returning home from a trip when I realized I didn't have a gift for my husband. So, I stopped into a book store and there on the magazine rack, front and center was MAD magazine! It was like a prophecy! The perfect gift for my husband! Also, I thought it would give him something more interesting to do than watching TV. Actually the truth is...I bought him MAD because I wanted to read it. Since it has been probably 20-30 years since I read MAD, I was curious to see if it was as stupid now as it was back then. Hey, it's even more stupid!

Victoria Salvati, Houston, TX

Trader Vic — Wow! You can't believe MAD's gotten even stupider in the last three decades? We get the *feeling your husband's gonna be* thinking the same thing about you on your 30th anniversary! —Ed.

READER ALERT

Those lucky enough to have their missives printed *in this month's Letters Page will* receive *The Big Bang Theory: The Complete First Season* on DVD courtesy of our friends at Warner Home Video. To those that didn't make it, don't get your particles in a twist, it's on sale September 2nd!





COMING UP IN MAD #494, ON SALE SEPTEMBER 16!

THE 50 WORST THINGS ABOUT THE INTERNET!

COMING UP IN MAD CLASSICS #23: ON SALE SEPTEMBER 16!

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the usual gang of idiots

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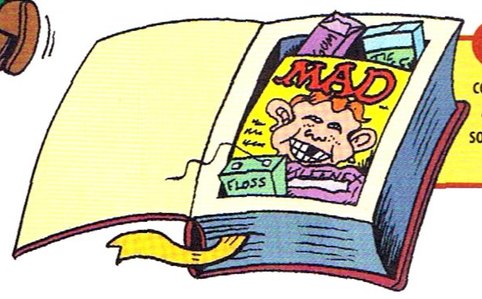
WAYS TO AVOID PAYING TO CHECK A SUITCASE WHEN YOU FLY



1. Dress in layers. Wearing 8 pairs of underwear, 4 pairs of pants, 6 shirts and 3 jackets means one less suitcase to check. Not only will you save money, but if you're hit by a car, it just may save your life!



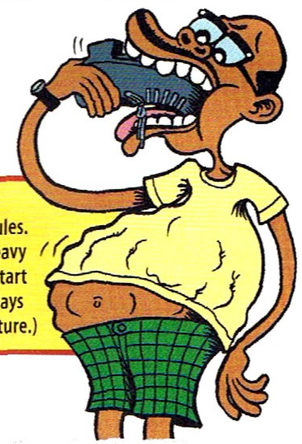
2. Buy a large umbrella and fill it with all your toiletries, small electronics and snacks. But remember, don't open it! It's bad luck to open an umbrella on an airplane!



3. Reading material is not considered luggage. Hollow out a large Bible and pack it full of socks, handkerchiefs and maybe even some reading material!

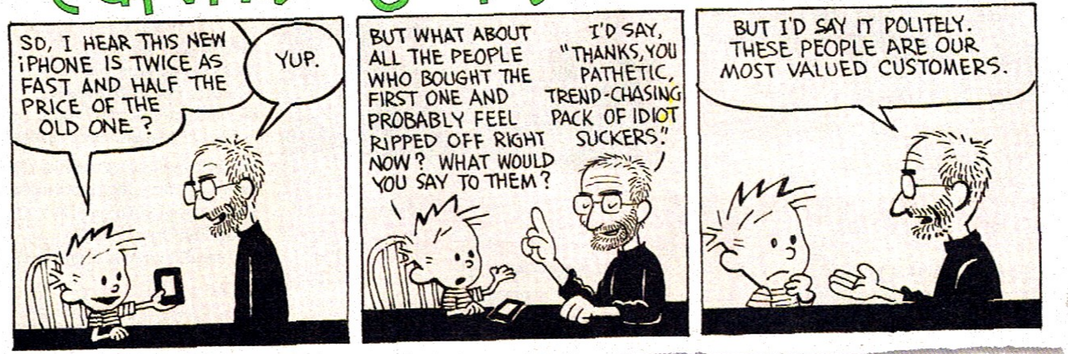


4. Wear a stovepipe hat. Not only can it carry a hell of a lot of stuff but you'll look patriotic.



5. Take a page from Colombian drug mules. (Note: If you're a heavy packer, you might start swallowing a few days prior to your departure.)

calvin and Jobs



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LOST
ROOSTER "Pepe"
Escaped from weird-looking temple at 7th & Sycamore on the 18th. Pepe is a beloved member of our family we must find. Need for ritual before the next full moon!
www.churchofbeelzebub.com

THE CASE OF THE MISSING BUDGIE
Petey vanished last Sunday at 12 noon, in the pouring rain. three people in area at the time: one saw nothing, another saw a bird fly into Post Office building, the third found a green feather in the bushes. One of them is lying.
Do you know who?
SOLUTION ON PAGE D-17

FOUND



LARGE RATS
Please claim soon. They're ruining my apartment.
555-0888

THE GODFREY REPORT

IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Fleets	Armadas	Flotillas
Shacks	Huts	Shanties
Balderdash	Poppycock	Piffle

CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

This Month
MILEY CYRUS



Genetic achy breaky heart defect.....2:1

Fatal complications from experimental Disney drugs to keep her a teenager forever.....4:1

Suicide after going insane from untreated Miley/Hannah Montana split-personality disorder...10:1

Murdered after jealous Nickelodeon execs take out a contract hit on her.....15:1

Late-onset pneumonia from baring her upper back at *Vanity Fair* photo shoot.....50:1

classifieds – dregslist
http://newyork.dregslist.org/search/dissed

DREGSLIST "DISSED CONNECTIONS"

new york dregslist > manhattan > dissed connections

Please report suspected exploitation of minors to the appropriate authorities

Gym rat – w4m

Reply to: pers-23459827@dregslist.org
Date: 2008-08-18

We met at the gym, around 1:30. You: Angelina Jolie lookalike – which, by the way, I find a little disturbing in a man. Me: 400 lb. sexy lady who dropped barbell on your foot and spilled Gatorade on your shorts. It was an accident! Sorry! Let's meet for brunch.

- no, it's NOT ok to contact this poster with services or other commercial interests. What are you, stupid?

lovely in white

Reply to: pers-09345897878@dregslist.org
DATE: 2008-08-17

I saw you early afternoon outside St. Patrick's Cathedral. You were the stunning 5'10" goddess in the long white dress and veil at some sort of religious cermony. Let's get in touch!

- no, it's NOT ok to contact this poster with services or other commercial interests, except for that Nigerian deal offering millions of dollars.

tick, tick, tick – w4m – 41

Reply to: pers-56343497795233@dregslist.org
DATE: 2008-08-17

You were that guy with hair of some sort of color and length, wearing a shirt. I was the desperate, middle-aged woman walking down some sidewalk. You may not have even seen me. I want to marry you.

- this is in or around NYC.
- yes, it's ok to contact this poster with services or other commercial interests. People like this are desperate for any kind of human contact.

zoo guy – m4w – 23

Reply to: pers-93634779553234@dregslist.org
DATE: 2008-08-16

I saw you at the Zoo recently; you were late thirties, telling a little kid how cute the koala bear was. Well they aren't bears. They're marsupials, and not even that closely related to bears. That's about all I wanted to say.

- Oh, sure it's ok to send this poster all sorts of spam. Just go ahead and ruin the Internet for everyone.

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S "IMPOSSIBLE COIN TOSS CONUNDRUM"



The coin must be flipped so that it lands on edge, showing neither heads nor tails. Not possible, you say? Exactly. Check the name of the puzzle again, genius!

NEXT MONTH:
"The Inescapable Maze"!

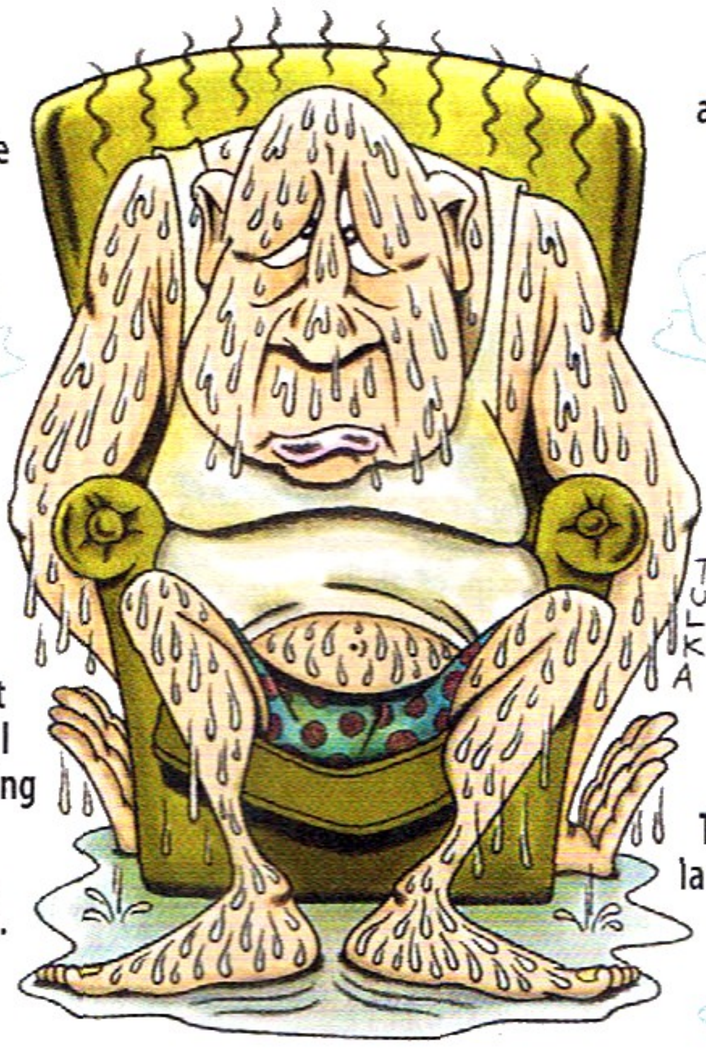
TIPS FOR COPING WITH A HEAT WAVE

Continually whine about how hot it is. Evidently, many people think this works.

You can't go wrong with Gatorade. Is it in you? (This line brought to you by Gatorade)

Check with your local cryogenics lab and see if they offer a 3-month plan.

If you're asleep, you won't notice the heat. A handful of Tylenol PM in the morning should keep you in sweet dreams until the evening, when it finally cools down.



Hey genius, how about turning on the air conditioner?

Go to the supermarket and put frozen goods down the front of your shirt, but make it clear to the security guard that you plan to put them back or he may get the wrong idea.

Let your dog drive while you put *your* head out the window, for once.

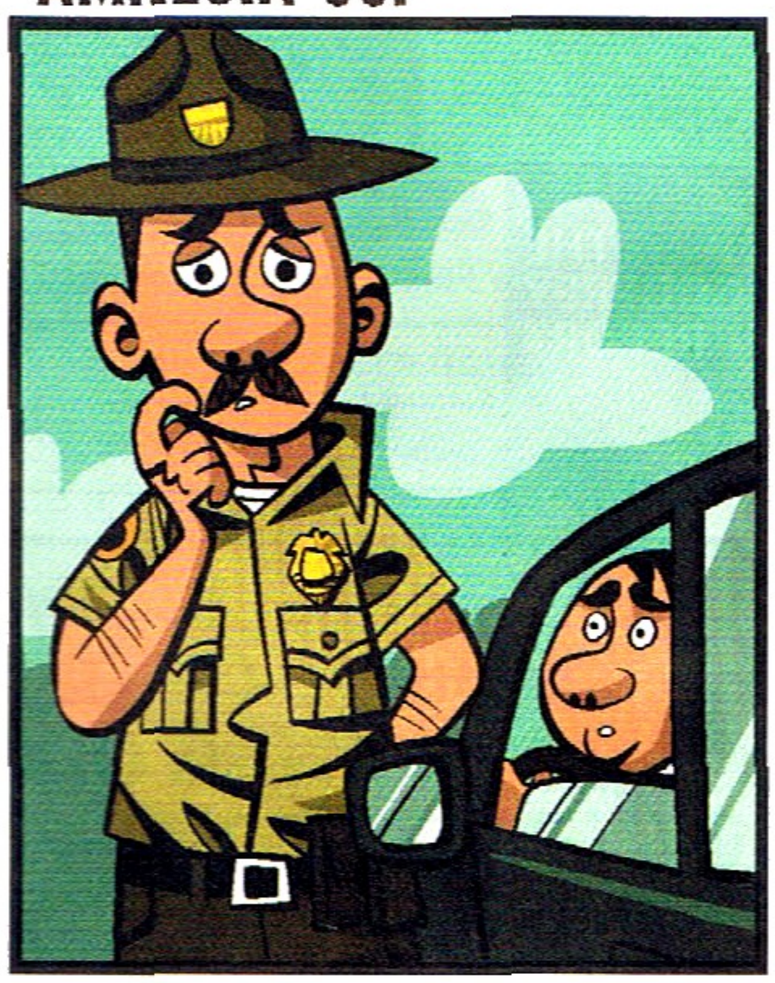
Take an ice-cold shower lasting up to 90 minutes. (Hey, this isn't "Tips on Saving Water")

REJECTED COMIC STRIPS

The Unfunny World of Grant Dullard

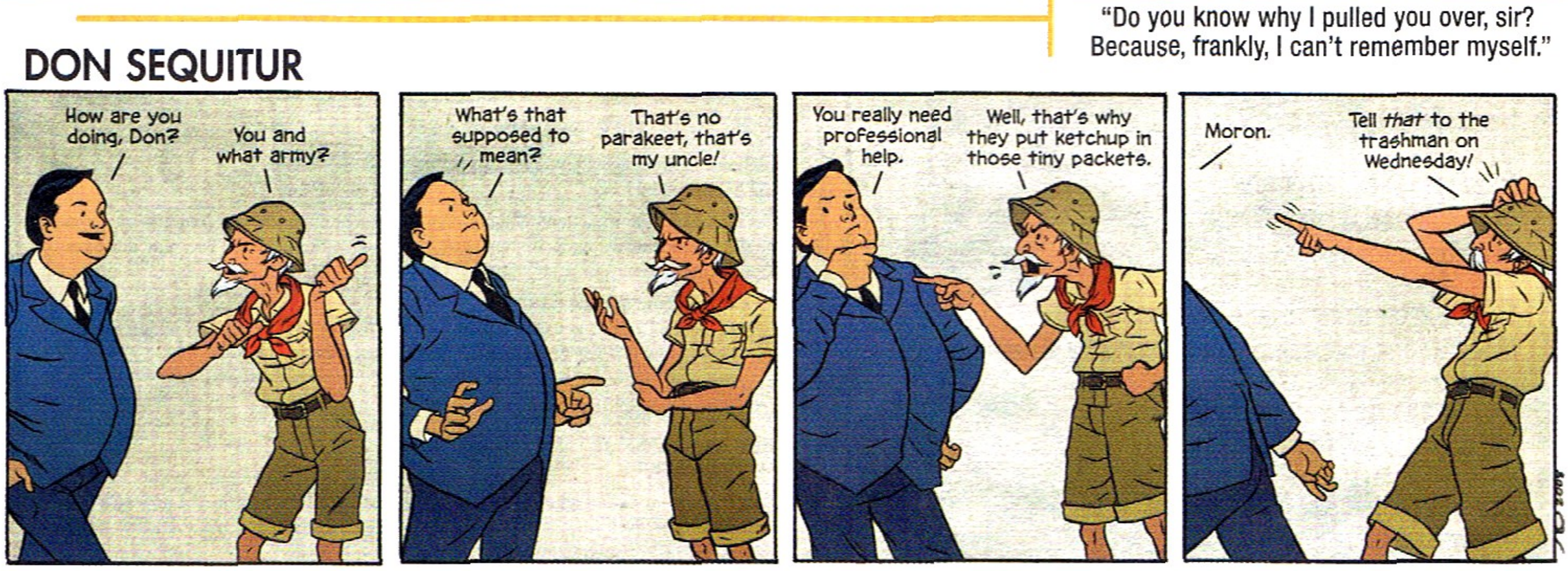


AMNESIA COP



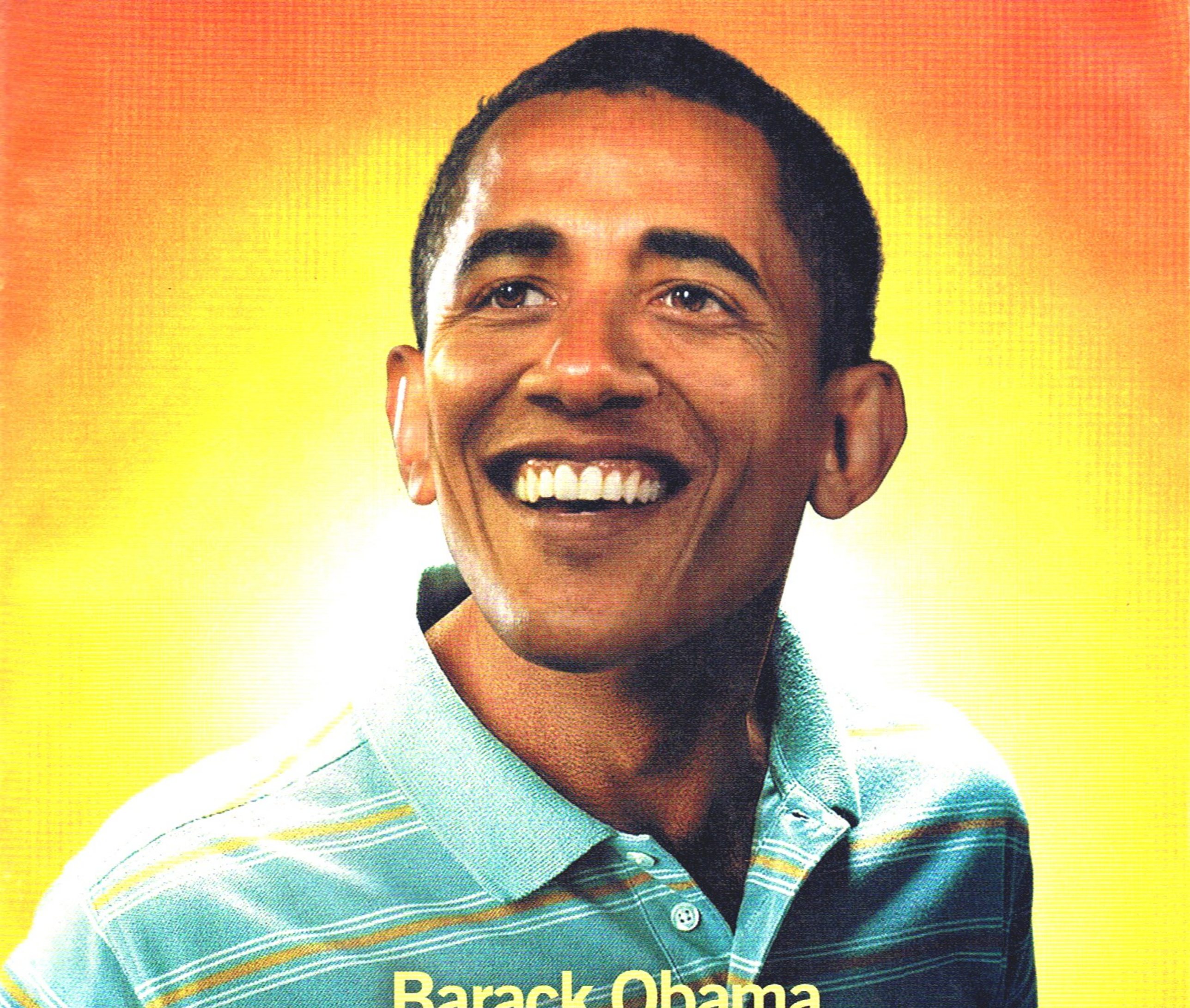
"Do you know why I pulled you over, sir? Because, frankly, I can't remember myself."

DON SEQUITUR



FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Peter Bagge Zachary Baldus Tom Cheney Dick DeBartolo Jonathan Edwards
Gary Hallgren Darren Johnson Jeff Kruse Jacob Lambert Joe Quinones Rick Tulka


Barack Obama
The 46-Year-Old Political Virgin
He's Come Too Soon.
THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY PRESENTS A LONG SHOT PRODUCTION "THE 46-YEAR-OLD POLITICAL VIRGIN"
STARRING BARACK OBAMA AS THE NAÏVE CANDIDATE WHO WANTS TO "TALK SOME SENSE" INTO TERRORISTS
JEREMIAH WRIGHT AS THE PREACHER WHO MAKES PAT ROBERTSON LOOK MODERATE AND HILLARY CLINTON AS THE LOSER WHO IS HANGING AROUND "JUST IN CASE."
RATED NAACP MAY NOT BE SUITABLE FOR WORKING CLASS WHITES
SOUNDTRACK BY RUN-DNC
BASED ON SEASON ONE OF "24"
A MAD POLITICAL POSTER

AN INDY FILM DEPT.

The latest Indiana Jones movie was the biggest of them all! And by that we mean, the biggest disappointment! Here is...

INADIAPER JONES and the KINGDOM OF THE CREATIVE DRY SPELL

I'm **Inbanana Jones!** It's been **19 years** since my **last adventure!** When I was **40**, fighting **Nazis**, outrunning **boulders** and saving **damsels** was all in a days work! Now I'm happy if I get in a good **bowel movement** before **bedtime!** Talk about **edge-of-your-seat cliffhangers!** In ***Raiders of the Lost Art*** a **cave entrance** was **creaking!** In the ***Temple of Gloom*** a **vault door** was **creaking!** Now it's ME that's **creaking!** Let's face it...I AM the ***Antique Roadshow!***

Friends say I'm **too old!** I should stick to **teaching** and *not* **adventure!** But I can still **"bring it"!** Here's the **plot** in a **nutshell.** In this **sequel** I'm on the trail of a **skull** that must be **returned** to a **lost city** in the **Amazon** which is **guarded** by the **undead** and then I...**zzzzzz...Wait** — what was I **talking** about again?

I'm **Muck Wilson!** I'm a **50s greaser!** They needed a **younger sidekick** for **Harrison Ford.** God, they could have gotten **Ian McKellen!** Okay, I'm not here because of my **acting** but I do possess **skills** that can **help** Impy on his **difficult journey** for the **skull!** I twirl a **switchblade**, I ride a **motorcycle** and, mainly, I know **CPR** and how to work a **defibrillator!**

I'm **Marryin Ravingwood!** Last time I saw **Influenza Jones** was in ***Raiders!*** They called and asked me **back!** Here's a **surprise** — I was **available!** The idea was to **rekindle** the **romance!** **Influenza** falls for me again in this **sequel!** It's no big **whoops** since the only other **feminine presence** around is a **Russian** with a **bad haircut** and a **sword!** Originally they wanted **Prince Caspian** but he was busy with his ***own*** **movie!**

Hi, I'm **Lox Loxley!** I'm the world's **foremost authority** on **ancient skulls!** This has gotten me **tributes** and **accolades** from my **colleagues!** But it has not been a great **pick-up line** at **singles bars! Women** from **Kokomo** to **Peru** think I'm a **crazed lunatic!** Which, incidentally, I **am!** *How* crazed? *Let me put it this way: I think* **this** *is the* **best** ***Incompetent Jones*** **movie** yet! Now if you'll excuse me, **Mr. Skull** here has just **reminded** me I need to go **line** my **hat** with **coconut shells** so the **monkeys** can't **monitor** my **brainwaves!**

In the early **Incontinent Jones** films the **Nazis** were the **baddies!** Now, **Incontinent** tangles vit the **Russians!** He vill **lose!** *I* vill **break** him! I'm **Ireeka Shpilkis**, villainous **Soviet agent** and **Stalin's main squeeze!** I am **KGB — Kinky Gorgeous Bolshevik!** I vas **decorated** vith the **Order of Lenin!** I vas **brilliant** in **math**, a **genius** in **science** but I **failed** "accent"! For that they **punished** me! Not with **exile** to **Siberia** but I was sent to a **blind barber** in **Pinsk** who gave me this **haircut!**

I'm **Mack "Gorge" McHeel!** My **part** in this **film** is a screenwriter's **oldie** but **goody** — **sidekick/traitor!** I ***switch sides*** more often than ***Ryan Seacrest*** at a ***prom!*** I'm called a **"double agent."** From the **looks** of me that should be a **surprise** to **no one** — I enjoy both **cheeseburgers and fries** or **borscht and potatoes!** In this film I'll go with **whatever side** has the **best grub!** I'm thinking of working for the **Chinese** just for the **lo mein!**

This **movie** can't be all **car chases**, eye-popping **effects** and **mysterious natives!** There has to be **quiet times. Reflective moments. Boring exchanges.** That's where ***I*** come in. I'm **Charles Steerforth!** I'm **Dean** of **Marshmallow College** at the time of this **film** in **1957!** I **chat!** I talk about **hieroglyphics!** I discuss **maps!** Coincidentally, **1957** is the **same year** the **snooze alarm** was **invented!**

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

Velcome, **Inadequate Jones!** In one of these **crates** is the **secret artifact** that vill give me **power!** You vill **find it, Dr. Jones!**

I don't take **orders, Russkie!** It's only **thirty-six** of **you** against the **two** of **us!** You don't **stand a chance!**

Make that **thirty-seven** to one, **Imby!**

If that's **you, Mack**, my **morbidly pudgy, turncoat friend**, the **correct number** is now ***thirty-eight*** to one!

Ever see a **warehouse** this **huge?** It's like a **mystical Costco!**

It's not **surprising!** It contains all the **previously rejected writers' drafts** of this **movie!**

The **rocket launcher** whooshed me to this **odd location!** A **1950s suburban town!** Lawns, houses, **mannequins.** Strange. No **people.** No **life.** Figures are **standing around** doing **nothing!** It's like ***Lucas*** is **directing** this thing!

ATTENTION! THIS IS AN ATOMIC WEAPONS TEST SITE! NUCLEAR BOMB IS GOING OFF IN 20 SECONDS! THIS IS A WARNING TO ALL MANNEQUINS AND SCRAPPY ADVENTURERS IN THE AREA!

Gotta **think** fast! Hmm. There just **happens** to be **goggles...** and there **happens** to be a **lead-lined refrigerator!**

Perfect! Made it. **Safe** from the **radiation!** Hey, that's **funny** — the little **light** is staying **on** even when the **door** is **closed!** Oh crap, that **glow** is coming from ***me!***

Indigestion Jones? I have **important information** about our mutual friend, **Dr. Loxley!**

Not interested!

I have an **archeological mystery** you can **solve!**

Not interested!

I have a **switchblade!**

Still not interested! Go ahead and **stab** me!

Actually, I was going to **offer** to **cut** your **meat** for you!

Interested!

Dr. Loxley has **disappeared** in **Peru** with my **Mom!** He said you'd **help!** He sent me this **chart** with crazy **symbols** and **drawings!**

Hmm. This is **ancient Mayan!** This **white mound** represents a **mountain!** The **dark wavy stuff** over it are **clouds!** And this **long object** is a **spear!**

That's an **ice cream sundae** with **syrup** on top and a **straw!** You're looking at the **menu!**

I guess I need **contacts!** When they're **invented!**



Hang on tight, old man!

Great! The chase to Peru is on! First drive the motorcycle directly into the University Library!

What's going to happen there?

Well, for starters, I expect a lot of "shushing"! After that, who knows!

FBI

Our first stop is a haunted Inca cemetery! We're looking for the skull of the Conquistador of Albacore!

We'll never survive this!

Because of the scorpions, the fiendish traps, the hostile natives coming out of the walls and shooting blow guns?

Because it's 112 degrees and we're both wearing leather jackets!

Inconsistent Jones! I have re-gained the skull, taken you prisoner and also captured two other friends of yours!

Mom!!!

Son!

Ex-girlfriend!!

Banana tree!

It's Dr. Loxley! I think Loxley's gone a little loony!

I have other news that'll knock your fedora off, Impertinent Jones! But now is not the right time! Wait a panel!

Okay, now is the right time for my news!

Now!?! While I'm holding on to a snake and sinking in quicksand!?

When you hear this news you may want to let go! Muck, here, is your son! Well, anything to say, Incorrigible Jones?

Not to you! Only to the snake! Bite me!

?

It's a swordfight on the back of moving jeeps! Who's going to believe that?

The same people who believe that in the middle of the Amazon jungle there just happens to be two working roads side by side!

Suddenly Muck is swinging from vine to vine doing Tarzan! This is preposterous!

Again, let me remind you folks about an aging archeologist in a nuclear refrigerator who didn't so much as get a paper cut! Don't talk to me about preposterous!

Look! Killer red ants!

No — *anti-Red* ants! They seem to be devouring only the Soviets!

That poor comrade! His last words were in Russian!

He gasped, "RAID! Somebody get me a friggin' can of Raid!"

What luck! We cascaded over three waterfalls, flew off a cliff and somehow this 7,000-pound vehicle landed safely on a 400-pound tree!

Luck had nothing to do with it! Before we left, I bought four "Miracle Movie Chase Tires" at the AutoZone in Lima!

So, Inanimate Jones! I've tracked you down to the Lost City's Throne Room!

"*Throne*" Room? Thank god! I'm a 65-year-old man who hasn't taken a whiz across two continents! I can't wait 19 years for *this* release to come out!

Ireeka Shpilkis *disintegrated*!

Evidently there's one thing the aliens *really* hate!

Desecrating their ruins?

No, listening to a really bad European accent!

What's happening here?

The Script Gods are with us! Somehow the bad guys were sucked into another dimension, but it left all the good guys intact!

For once the critics were right! A good portion of this film sucks!

If there is anyone present today who believes this couple should not be joined as man and wife, speak now or forever hold your peace!

WE DO!

Actually, we don't give a hoot about this wedding, it's the entire movie we object to!

We are all part of one of the greatest film trilogies ever! Now they've made this piece of rubbish and ruined it!

Yeech! I don't like our odds on this one!

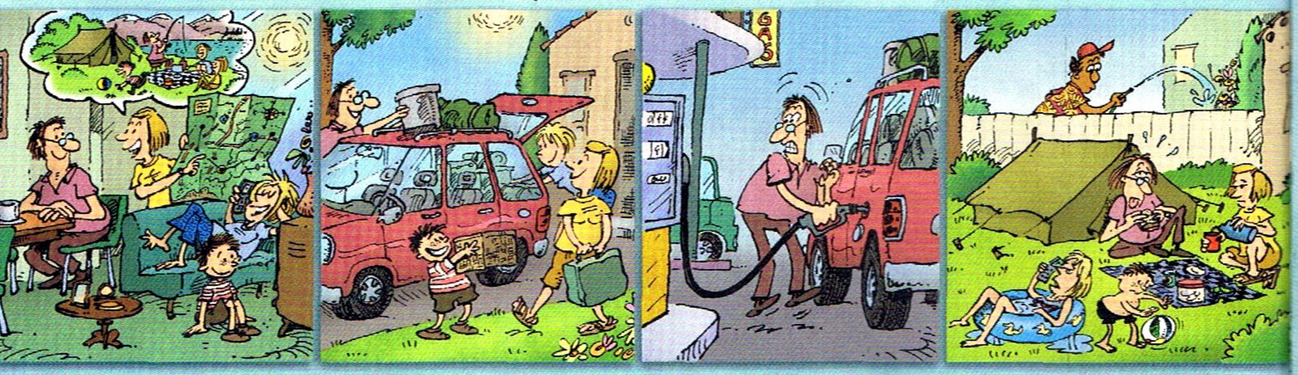
Looks like your next adventure could be just getting out of this church alive!

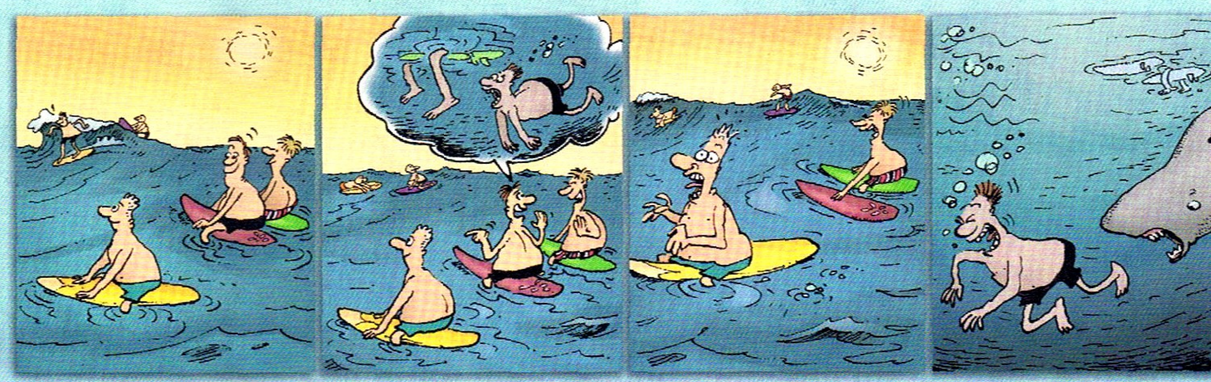


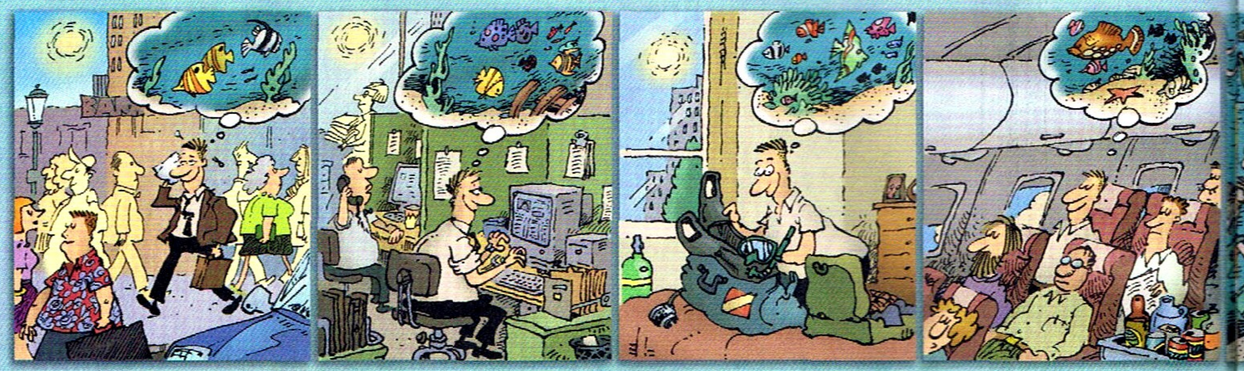
Photo: Bo Bridges / Adam Jones

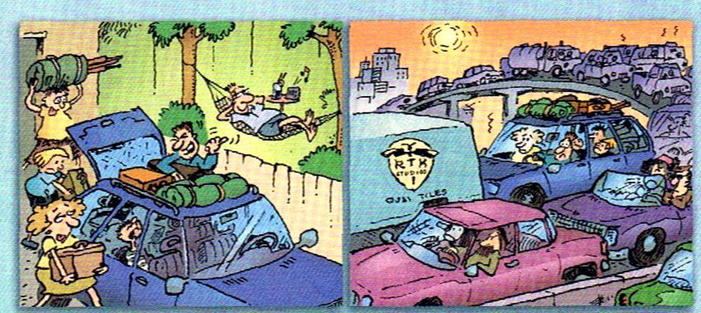
Sergio Aragones Presents

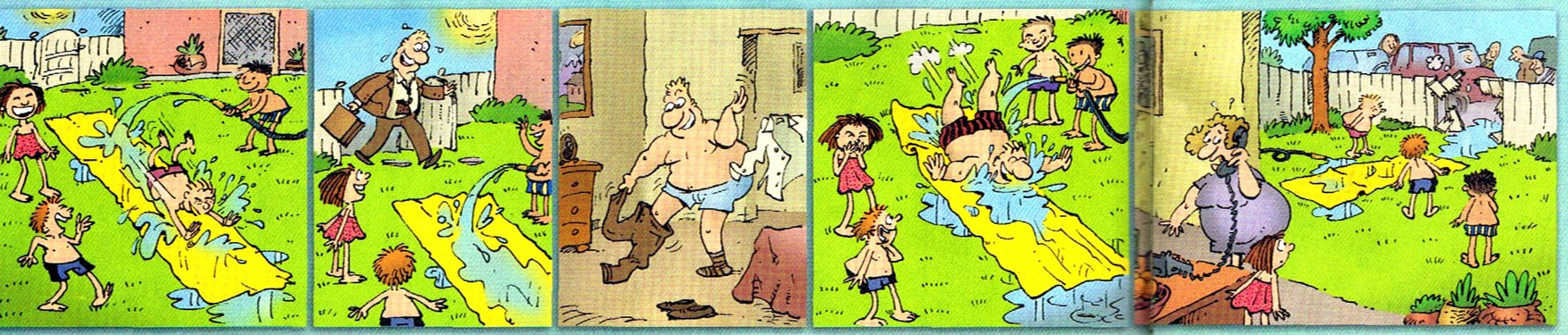
A MAD LOOK AT SUMMER FUN





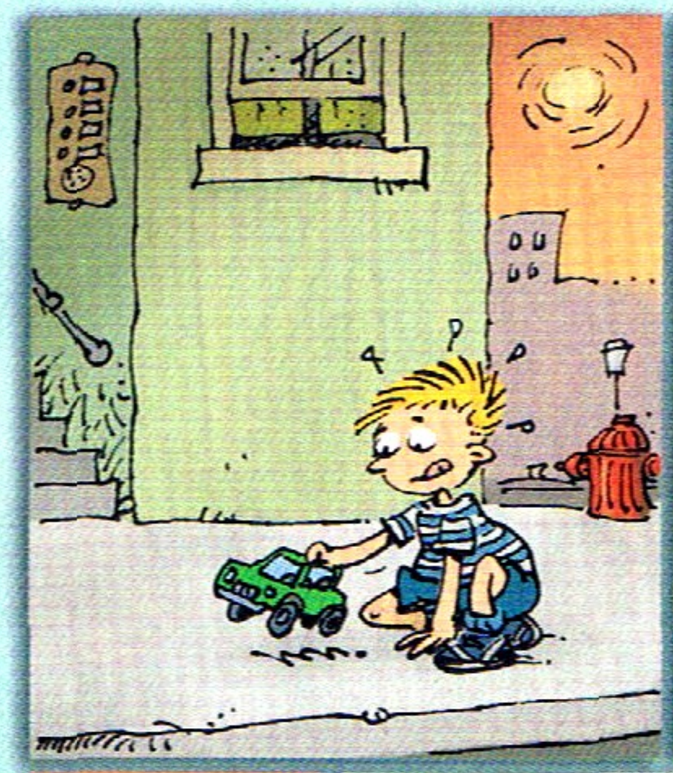




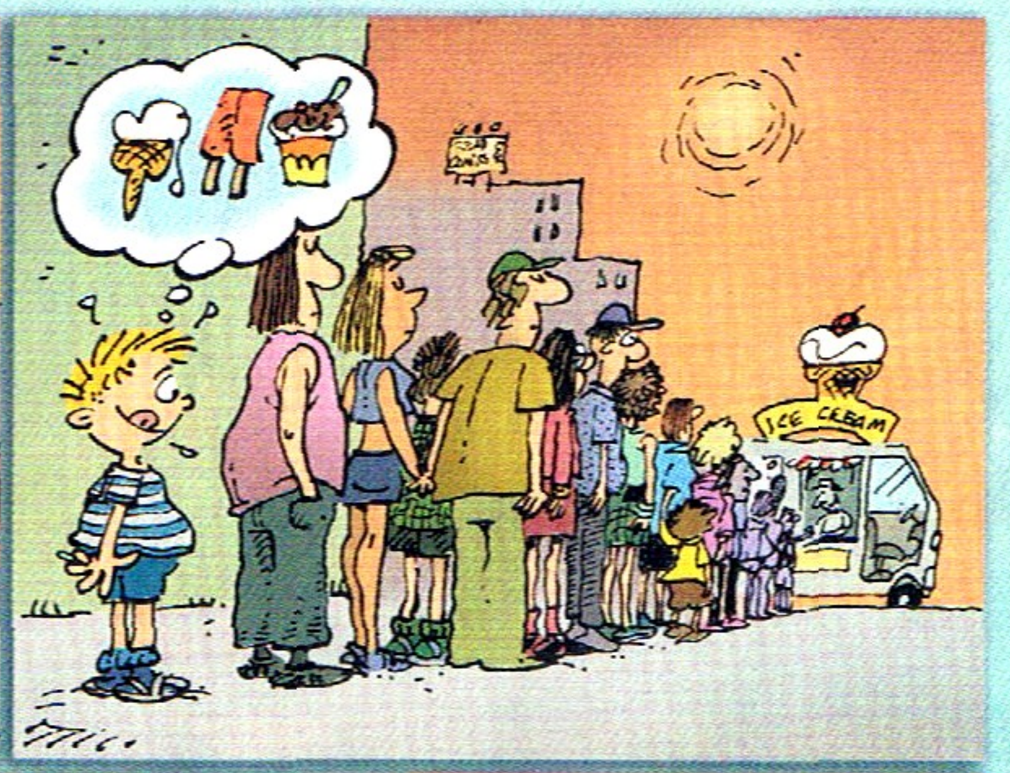


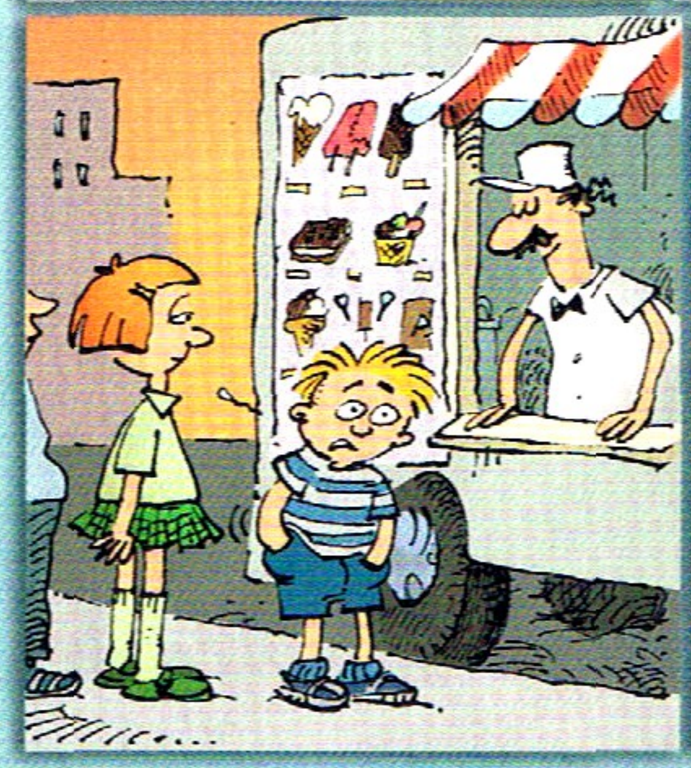
WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES



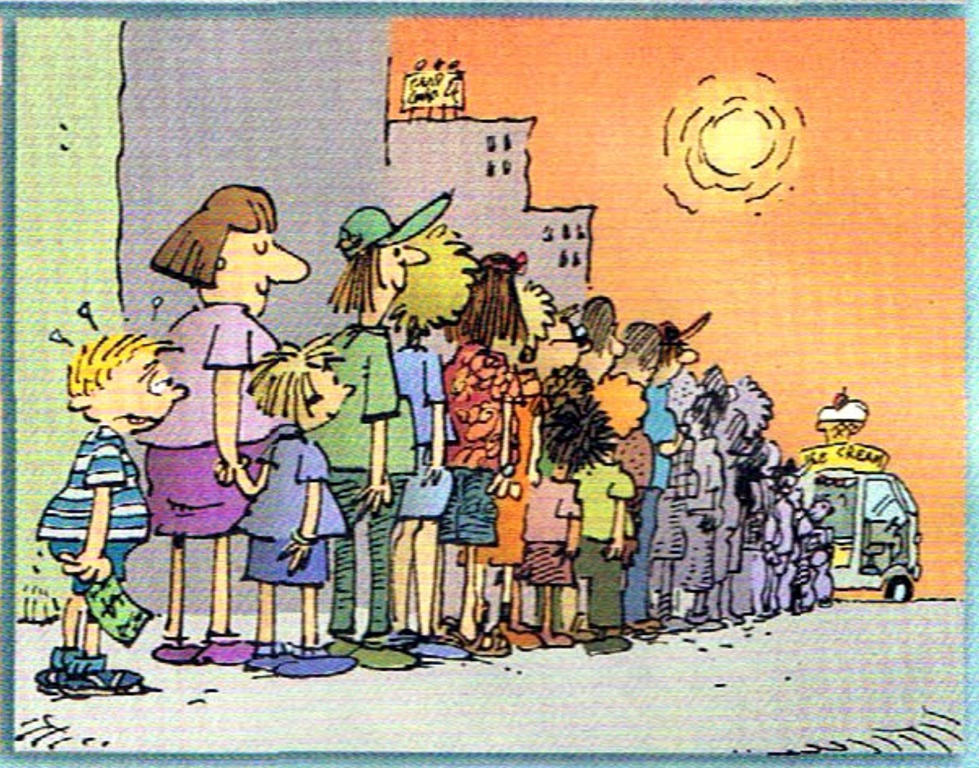


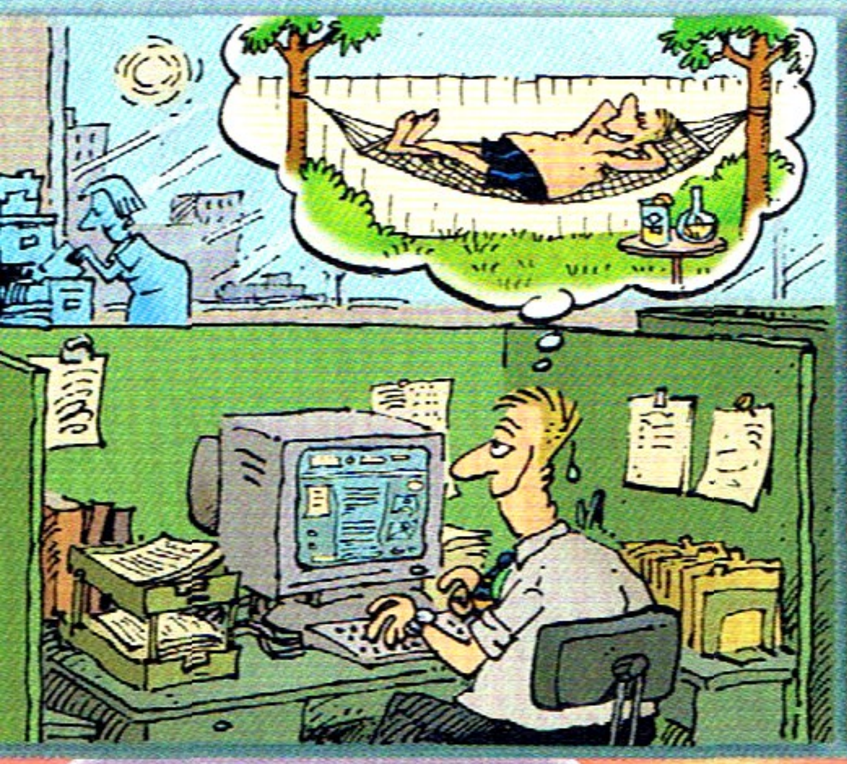

ICE CREAM

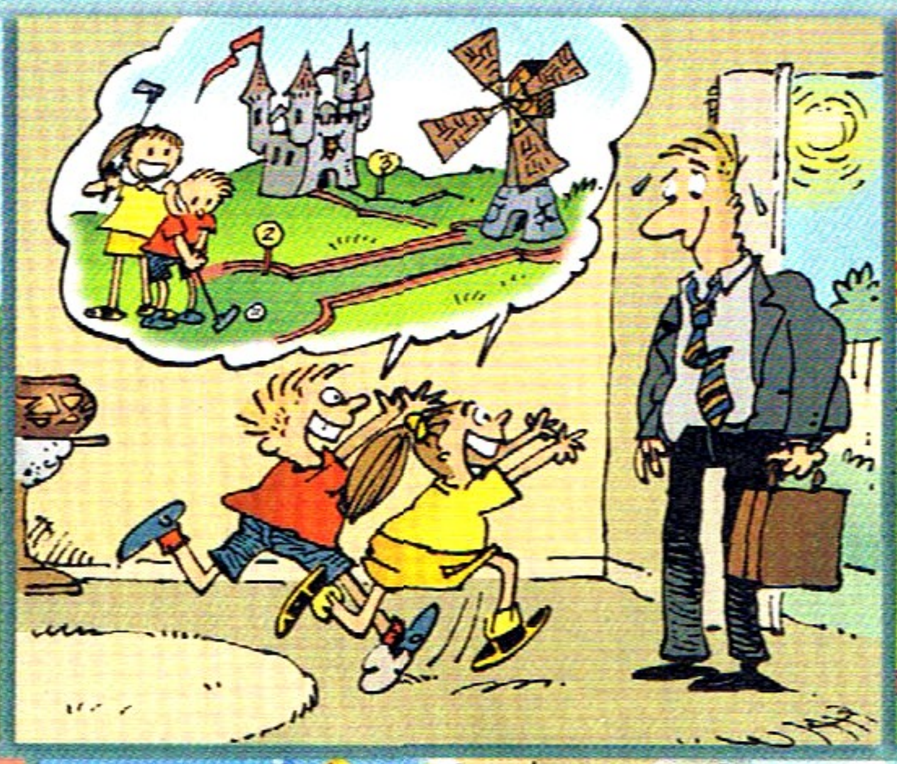

ICE CREAM

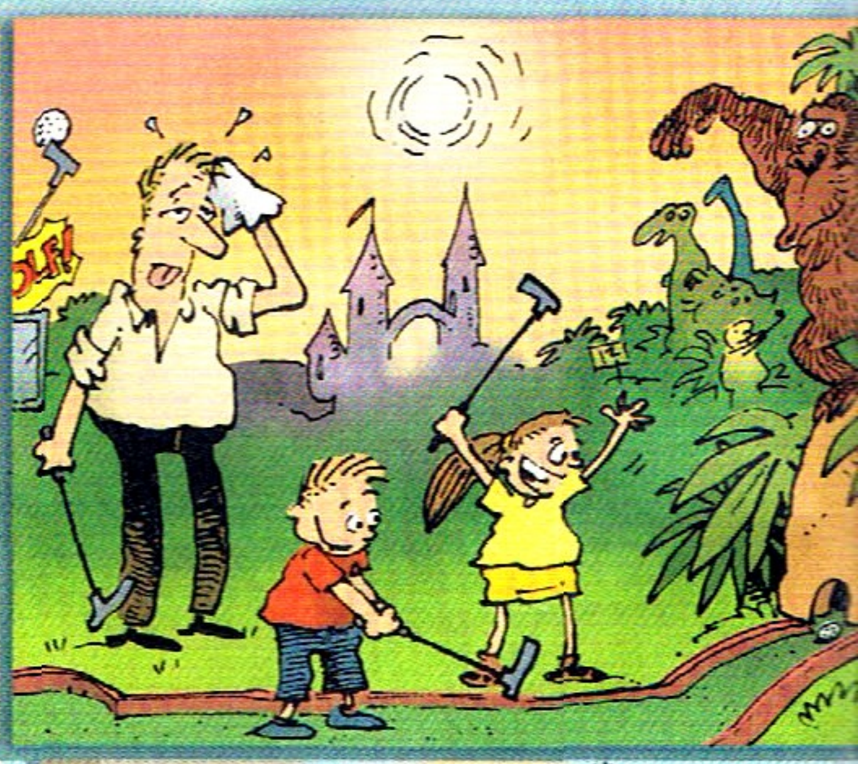




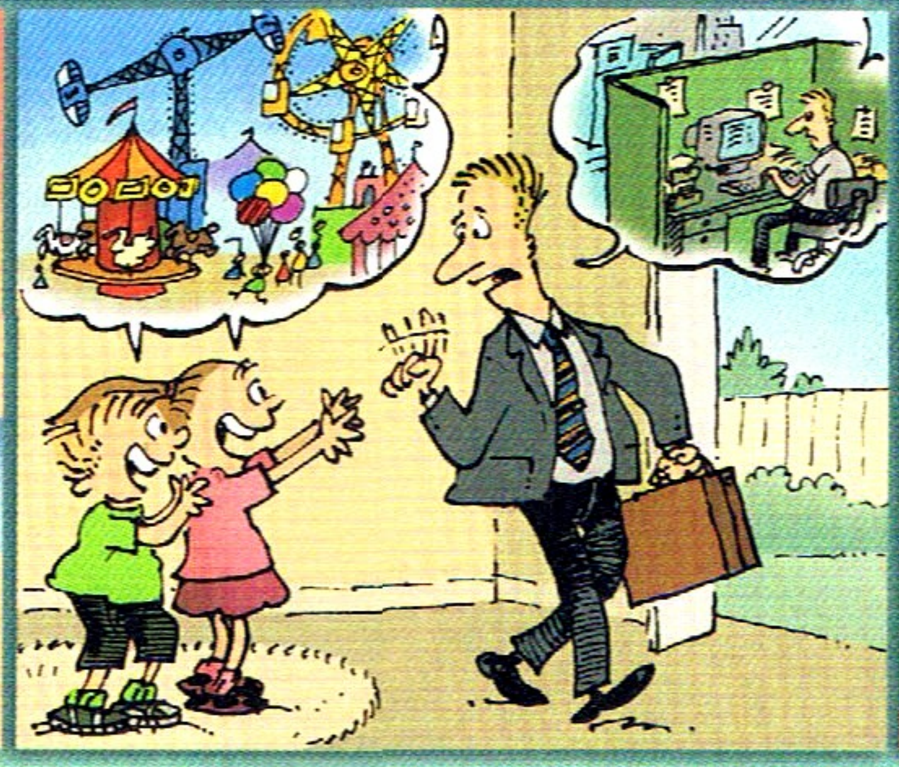


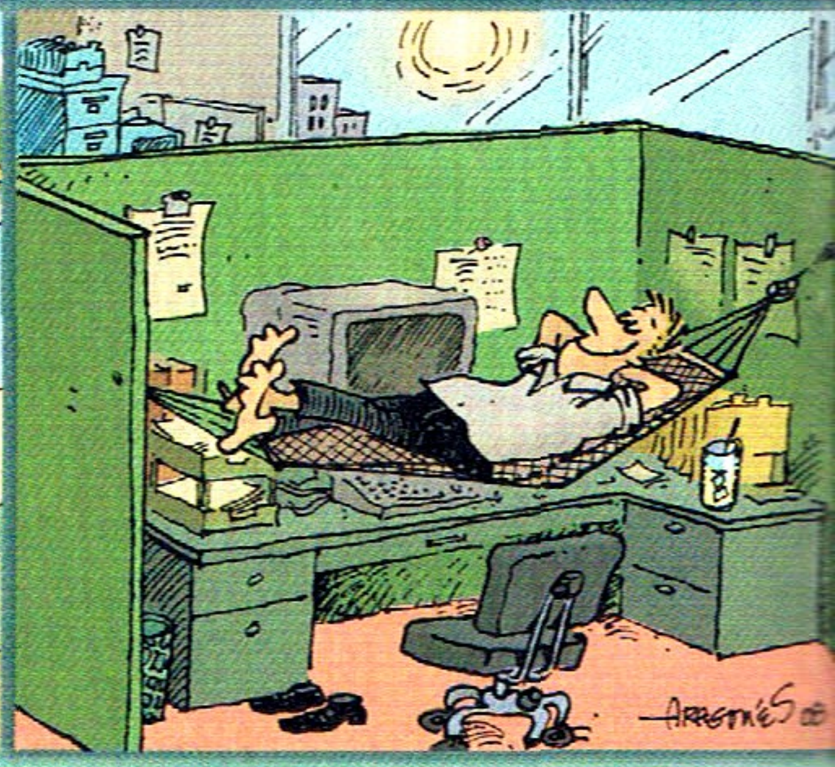




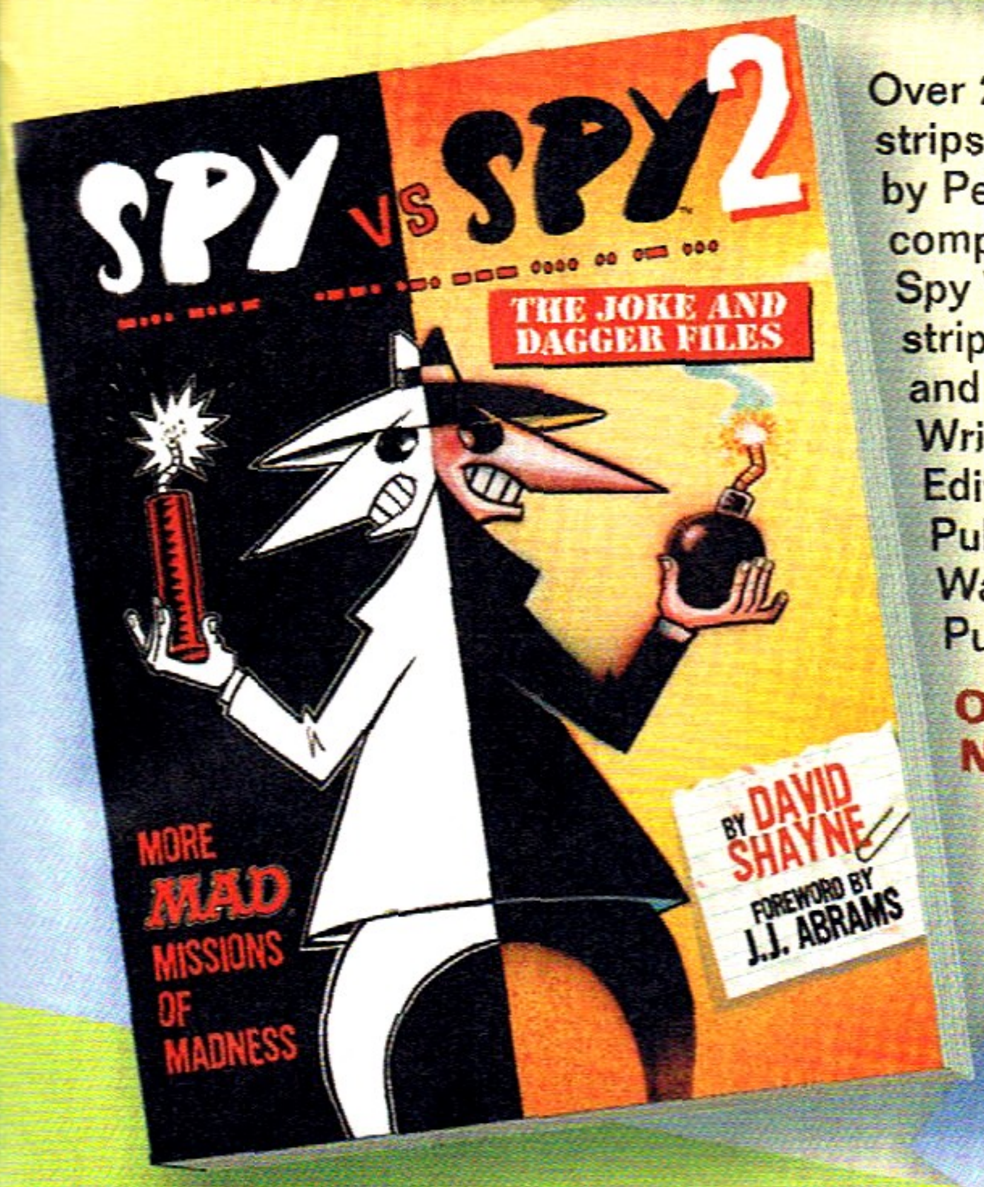

OUF!





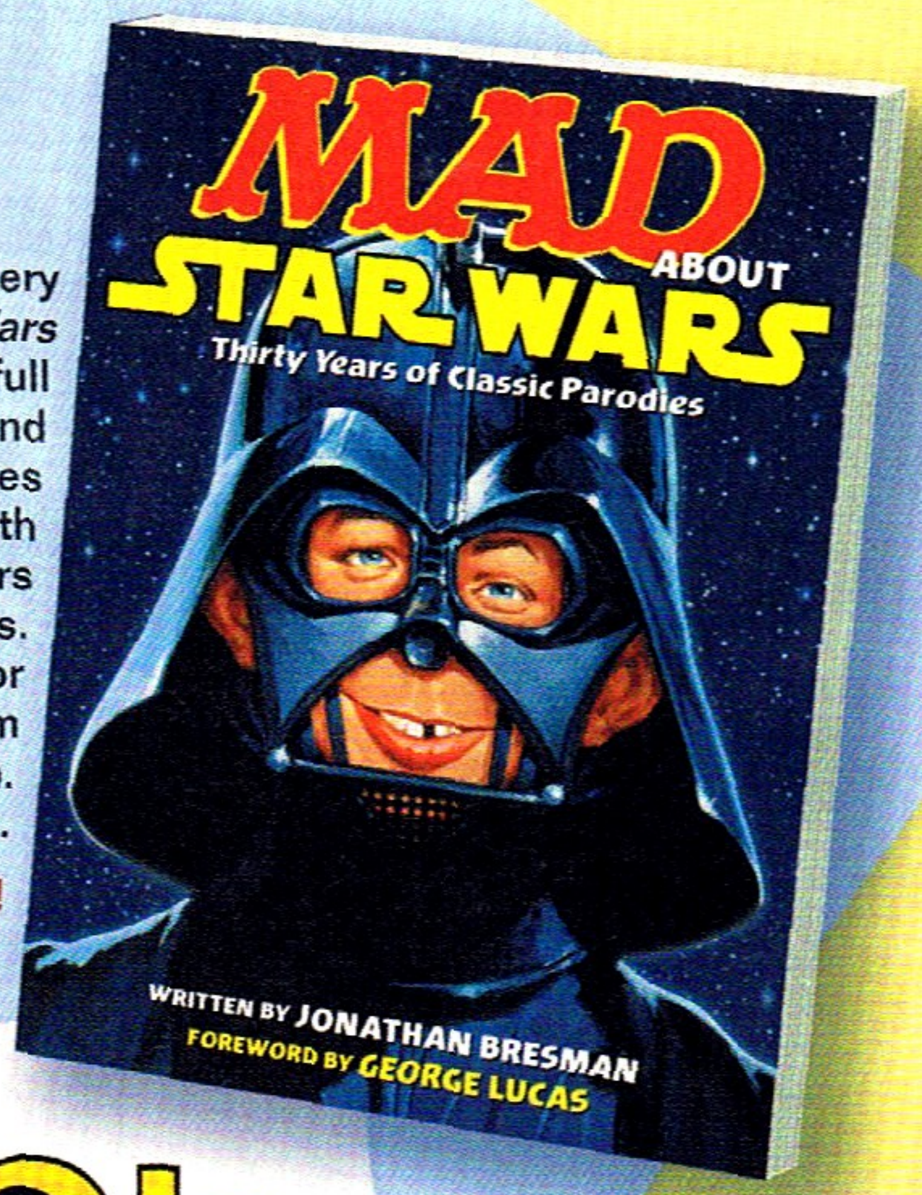

ARRGHÉS

MILLIONS OF TREES
GAVE THEIR LIVES FOR THESE BOOKS.
DON'T LET THEIR DEATHS BE IN VAIN!



Over 200 Spy Vs. Spy strips, many in full color, by Peter Kuper! Plus a complete collection of rare Spy Vs. Spy newspaper strips, Spy Vs. Spy Jr., and much, much more! Written by former MAD Editor David Shayne. Published by Watson-Guptill Publications.

ON SALE NOW!

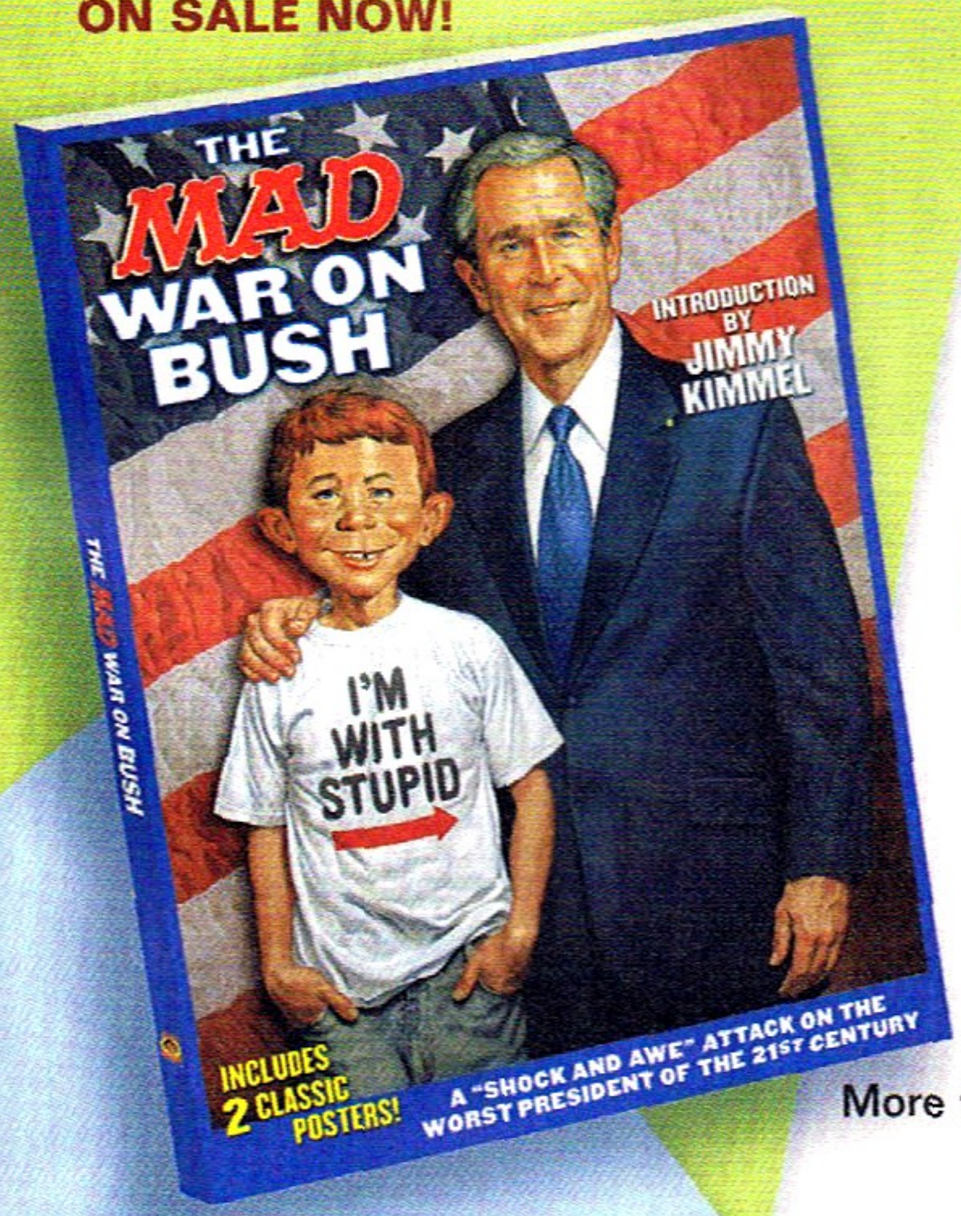


Virtually every MAD *Star Wars* article! Chock full of annotations and behind-the-scenes memories from both MAD artists and writers and Lucasfilm veterans. Written by MAD Senior Editor and former Lucasfilm lackey *Jonathan Bresman*. Published by Del Rey Books.

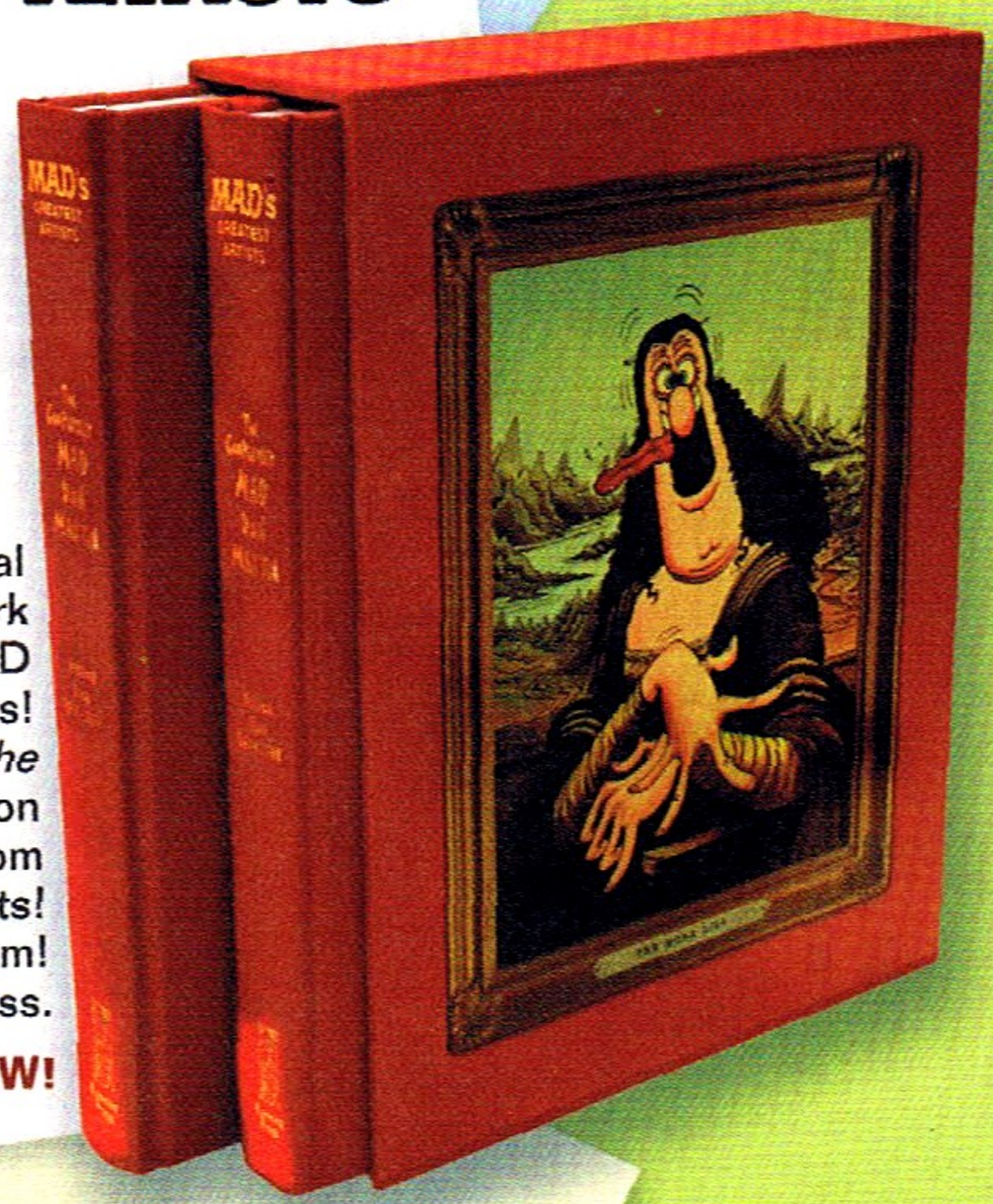
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ON SALE NOW!



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CRACK IS AACK! DEPT.

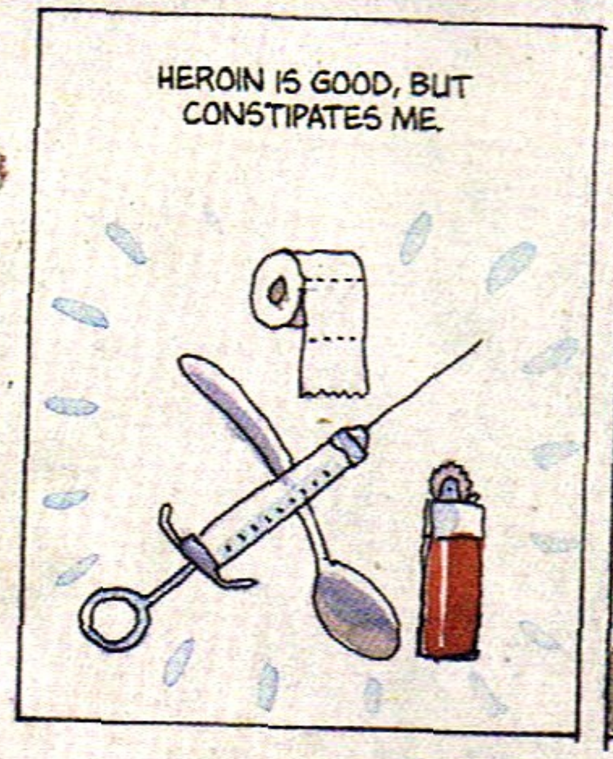
For years, cartoonist Cathy Guisewite has chronicled the trials and tribulations of Cathy, a young woman in constant conflict with her parents, her boyfriend, her shopping habits and her cottage cheese thighs. But as *with most things, the world moves on and the anguish* over whether to buy another pair of sandals pales when compared with some of the problems confronting many of today's young women. Mainly, one young rocker who, no, no, no, just won't go to rehab. Here's a new strip that won't be coming to your local newspaper...

Amy

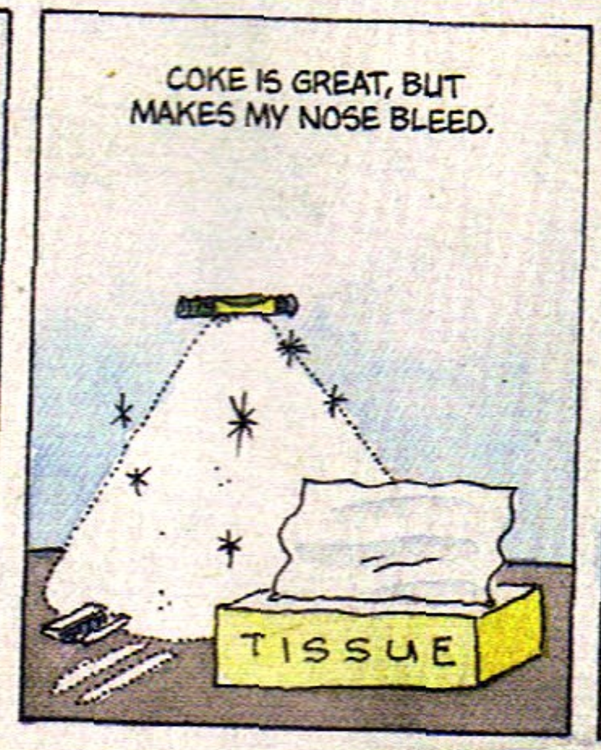
by Amy Winehouse



ARTIST: GARY HALLGREN


HEROIN IS GOOD, BUT CONSTIPATES ME.


BOOZE IS NICE, BUT MAKES ME PUKE ON MYSELF.
OLD GUT BUSTER – VODKA
X XX


COKE IS GREAT, BUT MAKES MY NOSE BLEED.
TISSUE

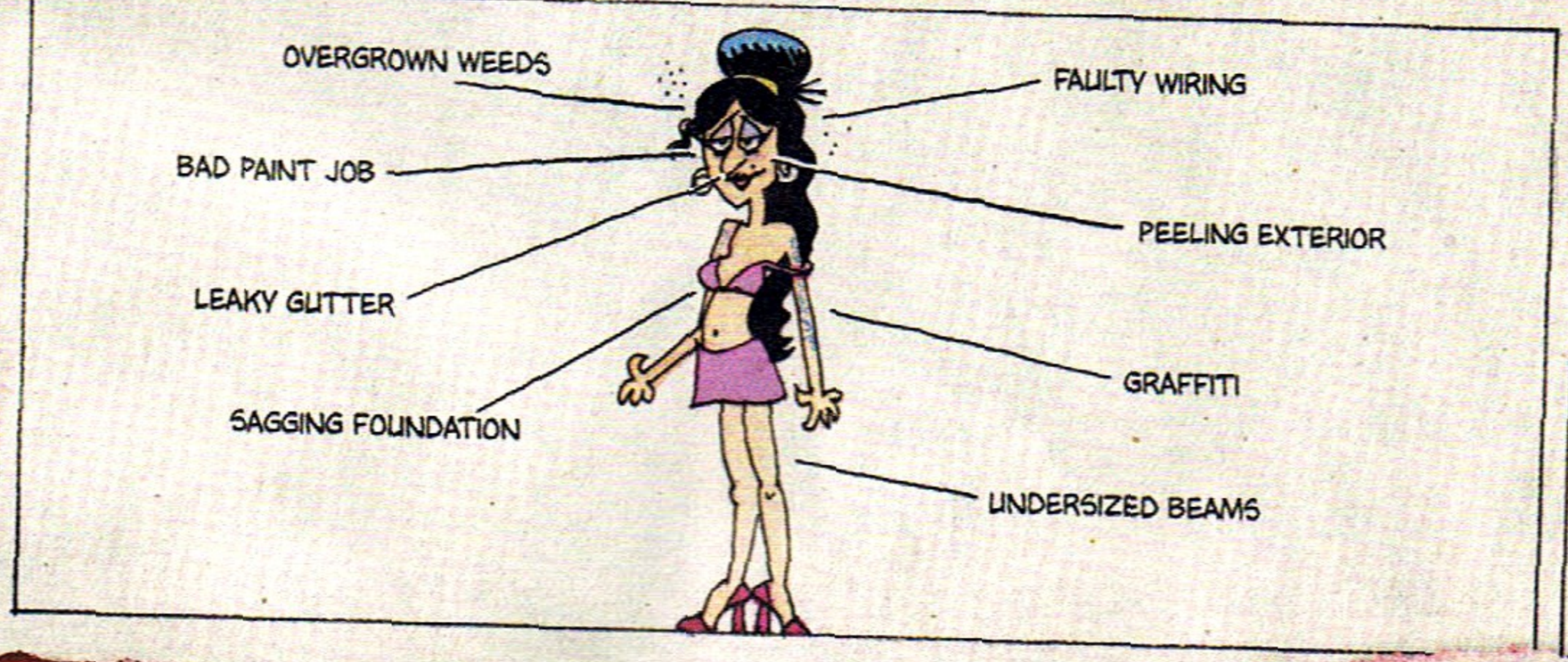

SOMETIMES THE BEST CHOICE IS NOT TO CHOOSE!


YOU STILL CAN'T GET A VISA TO PERFORM IN THE UNITED STATES BECAUSE OF YOUR ARREST RECORD.
WHATEVER.


YOUR HUSBAND BLAKE'S APPEAL TO GET RELEASED FROM JAIL ISN'T GOING WELL.
LIKE I CARE.

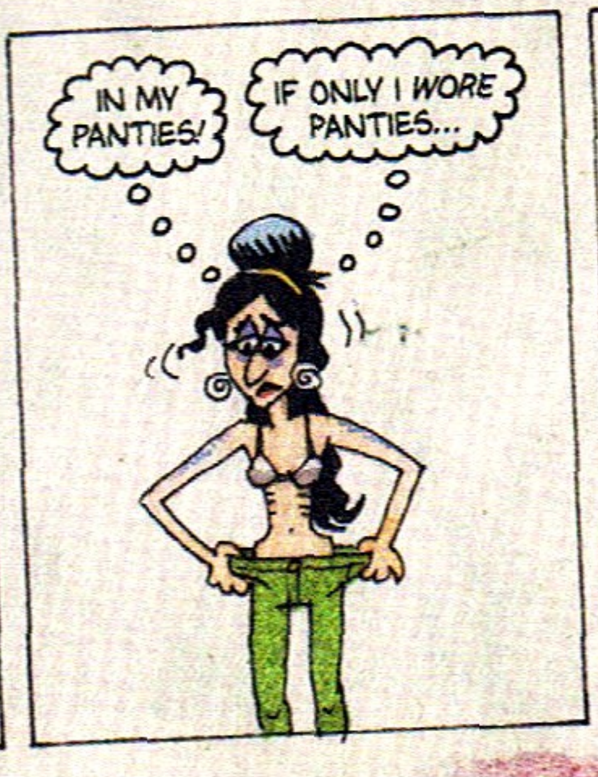

"OK! MAGAZINE" IS RUNNING A PHOTO OF YOU PEEING ON A COP CAR AT 4 IN THE MORNING.
I'M NOT BOTHERED.


YOUR DRUG DEALER CALLED. HE'S GOING OUT OF TOWN ALL WEEKEND.
AACK!!
GAH


OVERGROWN WEEDS
BAD PAINT JOB
LEAKY GUTTER
SAGGING FOUNDATION
FAULTY WIRING
PEELING EXTERIOR
GRAFFITI
UNDERSIZED BEAMS


WELCOME TO "THIS OLD AMY WINEHOUSE"!


I HAVE TO FIGURE OUT A PLACE TO HIDE MY DRUGS IN CASE THE POLICE SEARCH ME. IN MY BRA?
NAH, NOT ENOUGH ROOM.


IN MY PANTIES!
IF ONLY I WORE PANTIES...


WHERE AM I GOING TO HIDE MY DRUGS WHERE NO ONE WILL FIND THEM?
GAH


SO AMY, IS THERE ANY REASON YOU BROUGHT BACK THE BEEHIVE?
IF ONLY YOU KNEW!

Planet TAD!!!!!

http://www.galaxyo'blogs.com/planettad

Search

Planet TAD!!!!!



[**About Me**]

[**Name**|Tad]
[**Age**|176 months]
[**Favorite planet**|Uranus]

[3 August|**01:19pm**]

[**mood**| sympathetic]

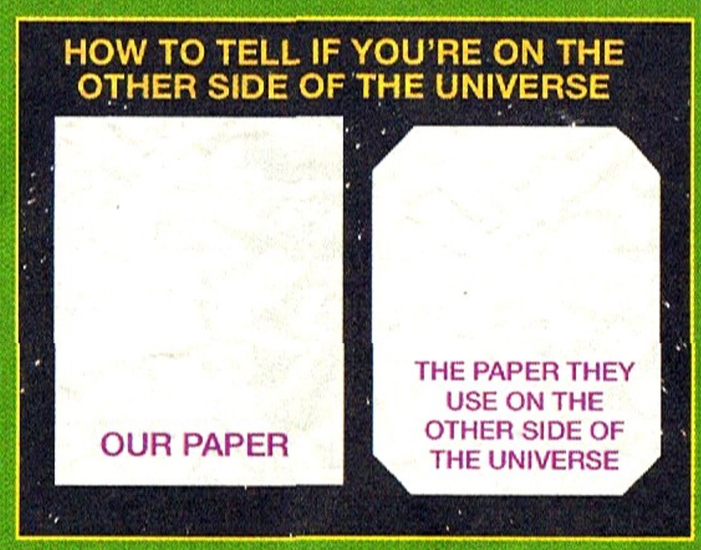
Today on TV, I saw a guy say that a goldfish has a memory span of seven seconds. It made me feel kind of sorry for them, because I bet the only thing that ever goes through their mind is, "Oh my God, I'm drowning! No wait, I have gills. Oh my God, I'm drowning! No wait, I have gills. Oh my God, I'm drowning! No wait, I have gills."

[7 August|**06:47pm**]

[**mood**| frakking awesome]

I've been watching a lot of Battlestar Galactica lately. If you've never seen it, Battlestar Galactica is about people from a planet millions of miles away from Earth, and they have pretty much the same clothes, language, appliances and expressions as we do. The only differences are that they use a made-up swear word that you can say on television, and the shape of the paper they use is different.

I wonder what that show's fan conventions are like. Does everyone just show up carrying around a piece of paper with the corners cut off, so that people know they're dressed up as characters from the show?

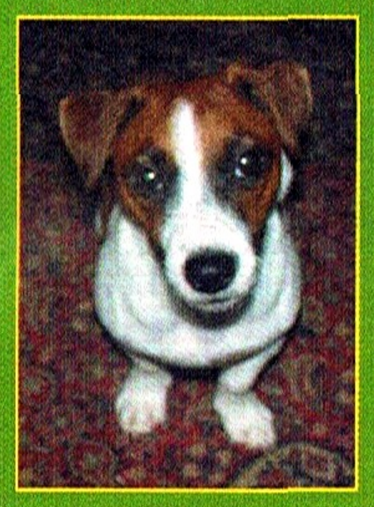


[9 August|**04:24pm**]

[**mood**| excited]

Big news: Chuck and I were walking home from the movies this afternoon when this dog started following us home. (Well, I guess it didn't start following us until Chuck gave it some of his leftover nachos.) Anyway, after we got to my house, the dog kept sitting outside and whining. At first, my mom said to leave it outside, and it'd get bored and find its way home. But it just sat there whining, and my mom said to let it in, because it was really distracting everyone in her book club. (Their book this month is The Kite Runner, although my mom didn't have time to read it, so she watched the movie last night. I was going to tell her that you don't need to watch the movie to pretend to read a book anymore — all you need to do is skim its Wikipedia page — but I figured that she probably doesn't need to know all my study secrets.)

Tomorrow, we're going to put up signs saying that we found the dog, to see if we can find its owner. But if we can't, my mom said maybe we can keep it. I might have a dog! Here's a picture:



His name is Rex. It's short for Dogasaurus Rex.

[09 August|**11:19pm**]

[**mood**| tired]

Here is the first thing I have learned *about having a dog in your house:* Don't feed them nachos. Not ever.

[11 August|**03:41pm**]

[**mood**| tireder]

So, starting yesterday, my dad and I have been going to stores and putting up signs with a *picture of Rex on it. I really hope nobody calls.* (I tried leaving one digit off our phone number, but my dad noticed.)

[13 August|**05:22pm**]

[**mood**| *nauseated*]

Out of all the product mascots, I think the one that weirds me out the most is the Hamburger Helper Severed Hand With a Face On It. I think most people, if that showed up in their kitchen and offered to help make dinner, would beat it to death with a cast-iron skillet.



[15 August|**04:33pm**]

[**mood**| *hopeful*]

Well, it's been six days, and nobody's called to claim Rex. I think my parents are growing to like him, too. My mom keeps telling me not to get too attached to him, but then, like, five minutes later, she'll be rubbing his belly and saying, "Who's a good dog? Who's a good dog? Is it you? Is it you? Are you a good dog?" I don't get why people do that to dogs. Every time she does it, I can't help but think how freaked out she'd be if Rex looked up and said, "Yes, I am a good dog. Thank you for asking."

[23 August|**12:05pm**]

[**mood**| jubilant]

Great news! Rex has been with us for two weeks now, and nobody's *claimed him, so my parents said we're gonna keep him! They took* him to the vet today, and the vet said he's healthy, he just needs to be fixed. (Sophie asked what "fixed" means. My mom said it means a dog needs to be repaired. I said, "Yeah, repaired by cutting off his —", and then my mom said, "If you finish that sentence, I'm *taking away your Wii for a month.*" And I said, "That's exactly what's happening to Rex. They're taking away his Wii." And then my mom took away my Wii for two months.)

[24 August|**01:26pm**]

[**mood**| amused]

Well, Rex is back from the vet's. I think he can tell how stupid *he looks with this cone on:*



Sophie asked why he has to wear the cone. I told her it was so his head didn't fall off.

[30 August|**02:35pm**]

[**mood**| doggone sad]

Ugh. Bad news. We got a call today. Turns out, Rex has an owner. Also, his name isn't Rex. It's Mr. Kensington. I guess his owners were off on a cruise for the last three weeks, and their dogsitter didn't want to ruin their vacation, so she didn't call to tell them he was missing. The owners were super-grateful — apparently, Rex is a purebred Jack Russell Terrier, and he's, like, won prizes at dog shows. They said it was a good thing we found him, because they're planning on making a lot of money by breeding him. My parents just kind of looked at each other, and then my mom said, "Good luck with that."

WRITER: TIM CARVELL

SPY VS SPY

WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

IN STORES THIS WEEK!



14 CHART-STOPPING HITS YOU'D SWEAR YOU HEARD ON OUR PREVIOUS 28 COLLECTIONS!

FEATURING THESE JAMS:

1. Song that only became a "hit" because it was offered as a free download on Verizon Wireless
2. Song with a 15-second attention-grabbing hook that sounds great in the iPod commercial where people flail around like they're being attacked by bees, but absolutely blows when heard in its entirety
3. *Painful dreck from an American Idol also-ran*
4. Cover song by band who couldn't get a hit with their own lousy material, so they cashed in by recording an inferior version of this classic old number
5. Song from Nu-Metal, Crunk, or whatever creatively named/spelled "subgenre" is taking the music world by storm this week
6. Gimmicky, forced duet by two artists who wouldn't be caught dead together, with vocals recorded separately on different coasts five months apart
7. Attempt at a mainstream hit by Christian soft-rock band that fence-straddles with lyrics about "being lifted higher" and "letting the light shine," which could be referring to falling in love with a girl, eternal salvation or changing a lightbulb
8. Remixed version of popular song rendered unrecognizable, buried under a cacophony of vinyl scratches, beat samples and drum loops by flavor-of-the-month Eurotrash DJ
9. Song nobody listened to three months ago that suddenly became all the rage when a moronic video of the band dancing to it was posted on YouTube
10. A *music legend's new song that is easily the* worst thing they've ever recorded, but which won a Grammy as an apology for being snubbed the past 40 years
11. Track consisting mostly of obvious, embarrassing double entendres and suggestive but laughable moaning by prepubescent pop diva trying to shed her squeaky-clean image
12. The once-catchy, now merely irritating song from *that overplayed Mitsubishi commercial*
13. The latest humptybootythongdogs-style novelty rap song whose novelty wore off after hearing it twice, but we'll be subjected to ad nauseam at every sporting event this year
14. Latest song from the interchangeable pool of female vocalists with single, not-found-in-any-baby-naming-book monikers like Forsythia, Corian or Propecia

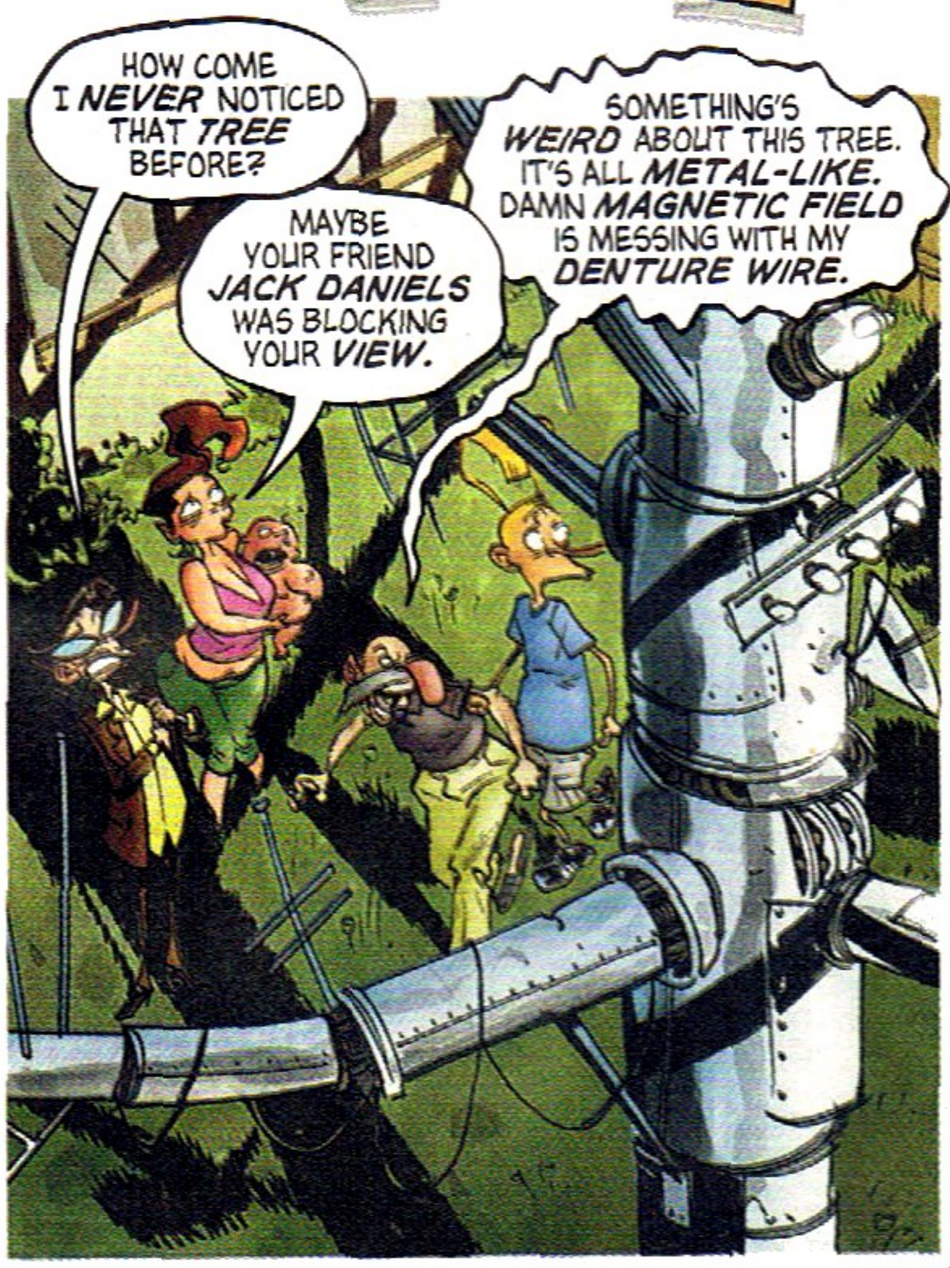
WRITER: DARREN JOHNSON

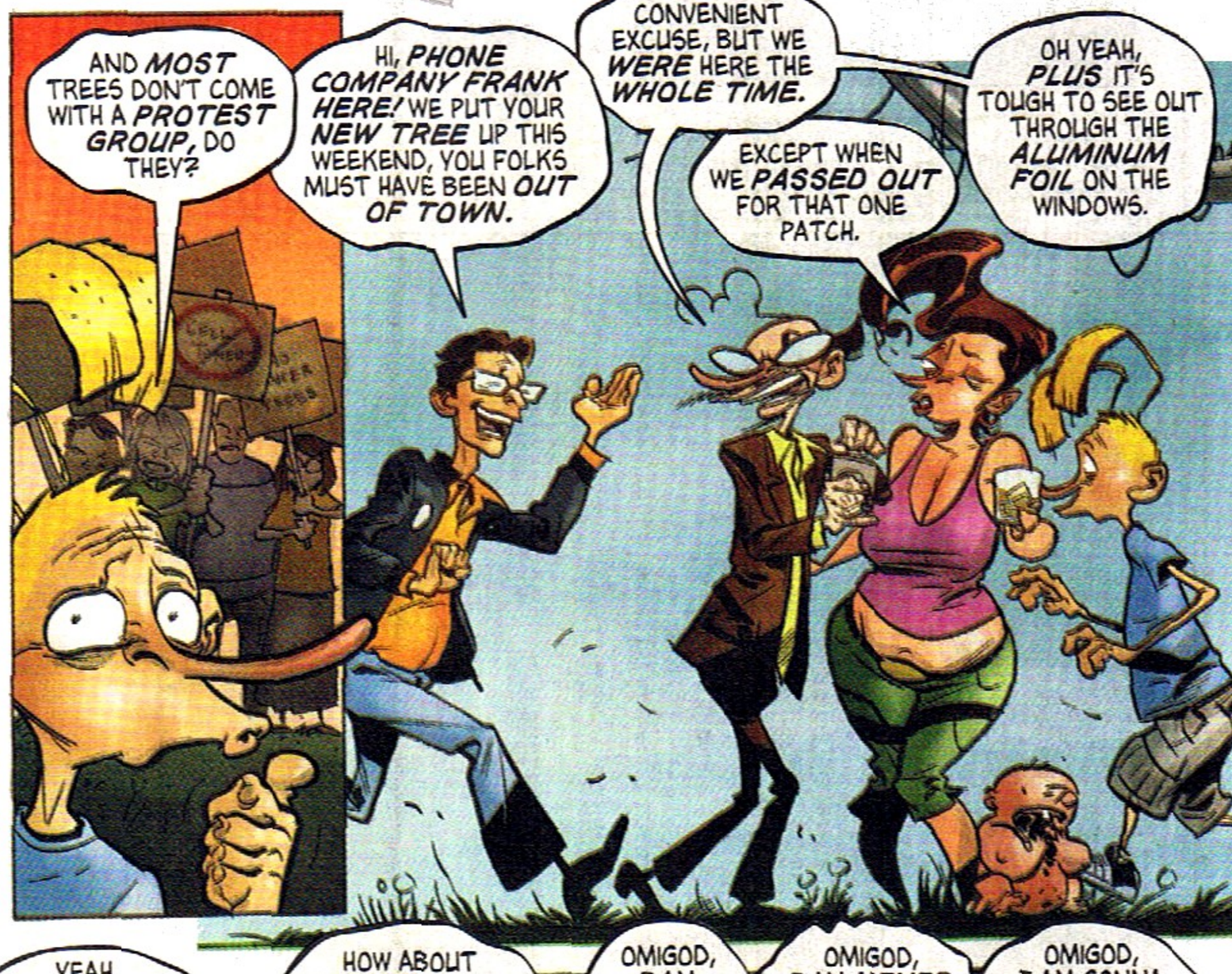
A MAD AD PARODY

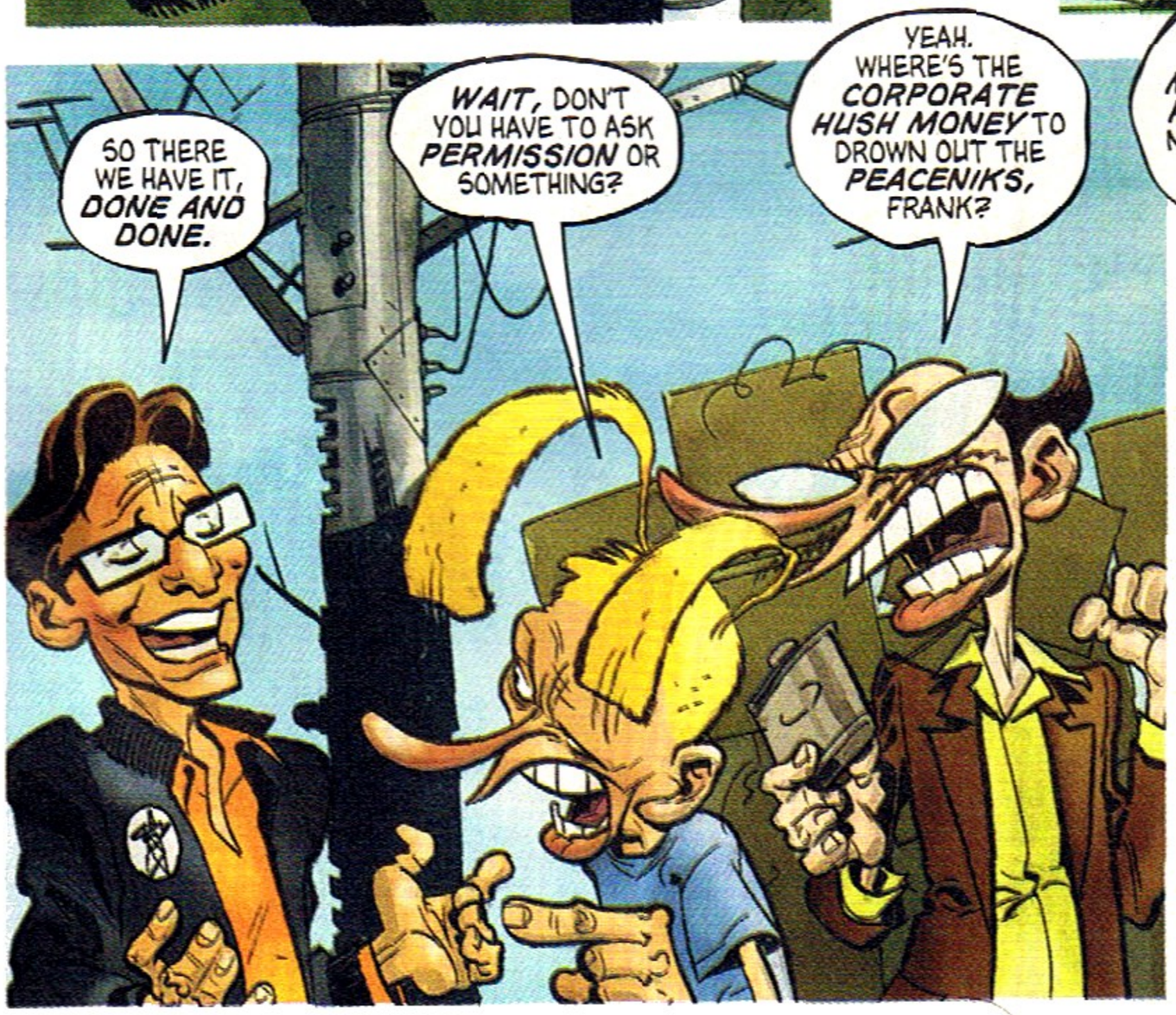
Don't mess with texting. It's...

MONROE and... the New Phone











WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI ARTIST: TOM FOWLER COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

THE NEXT DAY...

HEY, MONROE. YOU SEEM EVEN *MORE REMOVED* THAN USUAL.

WHAT'S THAT? I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T *HEAR YOU*, I WAS *TEXTING* ON MY NEW *FLAPJACK®!*

WHOA! A FLAPJACK®! *TEXTING CAPABILITIES, MP3 PLAYBACK, STREAMING ONLINE VIDEOS...*

DUDE, DON'T *SHORT IT* OUT WITH YOUR *DROOL*.

SO *WHERE* DID YOU GET IT? YOUR FAMILY DOESN'T HAVE ANY MORE *KIDNEYS* TO SELL.

WE HIT THE *JACKPOT*. CELL TOWER IN THE *BACKYARD*.

AREN'T THOSE SUPPOSED TO MAKE YOU *STERILE?*

LIKE I'M *EVER* GONNA NEED *THAT* ABILITY.

...AND *THAT* IS WHY THE MILITARY INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX SELLS YOU THOSE *RANCH-FLAVORED CORNUTS*. QUESTIONS?

HA!

YOU THINK THIS IS *FUNNY*, MONROE?

NO, IT'S JUST, SORRY, I WAS WATCHING JIMMY KIMMEL *F'ING* THE LAST OF THE *OCEAN'S 11 GUYS*.

IS *THAT* SUPPOSED TO BE *FUNNY?*

IT WAS *ELLIOTT GOULD*.

OKAY, I'LL *GIVE* YOU THAT ONE, BUT *NO MORE* PDA'S IN CLASS.

WHATEVS, MR. BINES.

PSST, SEND ME THAT VIDEO.

YEAH, *ME TOO*.

MAN, I'M CHATTING WITH *EVERYONE*.

I MUST SAY, YOU *ARE* TEXT-POPULAR.

IT'S MY *BLAZING* TEXT SPEED.

YEAH, *HOW* DO YOU TEXT SO *FAST?*

I HAVE *VERY* NIMBLE HANDS.

MUST BE FROM ALL THE *X-BOX* AND *WANKIN'*.

SHOWS WHAT *YOU* KNOW, I DON'T *HAVE* X-BOX!

OH. OKAY. I *SEE* WHAT HAPPENED THERE.

LATER, *NON-FLAPJACKERS*, I'M GOING TO GO *TEXT* WITH *CAMERON SHNIVLE*.

OKAY, *I'LL* WAIT HERE AND WATCH YOUR *POTATO FINGERS*. I SWEAR.

HEY, CAMERON, I'M *MONROE*.

HIG

IT'S *COOL*. THEY PUT A *CELL TOWER* IN MY YARD AND IT'S GONNA END UP MAKING ME *STERILE* AND ALL, BUT THAT'S COOL, I MEAN, *NO*, IT'S *NOT* COOL TO BE STERILE, I JUST MEAN, I'M GONNA *STOP* TALKING NOW...

CY

SO, WANNA HANG OUT?

K

TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP

TWO HOURS LATER...

BBFN. L8R

WOW! *GREAT* DATE.

WOW, I FOUND THE *PERFECT* GIRL. WE DON'T TALK AND SHE *NEVER* LOOKS AT MY FACE.

THAT'S NICE, KIDDO. *DEAR LORD*, LOOK AT YOUR *THUMBS!!*

LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT *THE SCURVY*, TOLD HIM TO EAT SOME *CITRUS*.

HE ISN'T *AT SEA*, HE'S GOT IDIOT TEENAGER *TEXT THUMB*.

STILL, I THINK WE SHOULD *QUARANTINE* HIM.

NOT THE *WORST* IDEA I EVER HEARD.

EXCUSE ME, I'LL BE IN MY ROOM *TEXTING* CAMERON.

OH *NO* YOU WILL *NOT*.

I *GET IT*, YOU'RE SUDDENLY GOING TO BE A *CARING MOTHER* AND YOU DON'T WANT ME TO *HURT* MYSELF FURTHER, IS *THAT* IT?

NO, YOU CAN *TEXT* UNTIL YOUR *EYES BLEED*, BUT NOT WITH THAT *FLAPJACK®*. THEY'RE *CHOPPING DOWN* THE TOWER.

WHAT?!

BLOWTORCH SEEMS AN *ODD* WAY TO FELL AN *OAK*.

WAIT! WHAT'S *GOING* ON?

WELL, MONROE, THIS TREE WAS *SO REALISTIC* IT ATTRACTED A *RARE DOUBLE CRESTED CORMORANT*. AND THAT BIRD LAID A NEST *FULL* OF *EGGS*.

THAT'S AWESOME. SO *WHY* ARE YOU CHOPPING IT *DOWN*?

THE *EGGS* WERE COMING OUT *HARD BOILED*. SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE *CANCER-RAYS* OR SOME SUCH MALARKEY.

UGH! SO THE TREE HAS TO *GO*? WHAT ABOUT MY *FLAPJACK®*?

YEAH, THAT'S *ALL OVER*. BUT DON'T SWEAT IT, THAT THING WAS GOING TO BE *OBSOLETE* NEXT MONTH WHEN WE INTRODUCE THE *SHORTSTACK®*.

I'LL *NEVER* BE ABLE TO *HIT* CAMERON *BACK* AGAIN!

ON THE *BRIGHT SIDE*, THE *ACTIVISTS* ARE HAPPY.

I THOUGHT *YOU GUYS* WERE SUPPOSED TO *LOVE* TREES.

NOT *ROBOT* TREES.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT SOME *DAME*, KID. THERE ARE *PLENTY* OF OTHER GIRLS.

NO NEW CELL TOWERS

TREES NOT TOWERS

Aw, WHAT DO *YOU* KNOW?

I KNOW YOU SHOULD HAVE *MOVED* YOUR *BIKE*.

TIMBER!

SSDD

#19 In A Series

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



JEFFREY LOZENGE



If scientists are right that Pluto isn't a planet but a "dwarf planet," then how come it has no dwarfs? And if it's true that there's no life on Mars, how then do we account for Martians? The universe is truly a mysterious place and by "mysterious" I mean confusing and by "confusing" I mean, "For God's sake, where's the bathroom?"

It is one of the great tragedies of interplanetary space travel that astronauts are expected to pee in their own suits. Personally, I refuse, which brings me to MAD — yes, MAD — the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — which is read by a new breed of dignified space pioneers who insist on the privacy of their own urinal. It is these brave men and women (and dwarfs) who truly dare to go where no man or woman (or dwarf) has gone before.

Which brings me to MAD again — yes, MAD — an earthly magazine whose influence might one day span the galaxies and reach afar to worlds unknown, such as Ornus, Zimbo and Peckster 12. Or maybe not.

Like I said, the universe is mysterious. But you should subscribe to MAD anyway.

Subscribe to MAD now!

13 issues for only $19.99 (Cheap!)

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Mon-Fri 9 a.m.–12 a.m. Sat 9 a.m.–6 p.m. Eastern Time

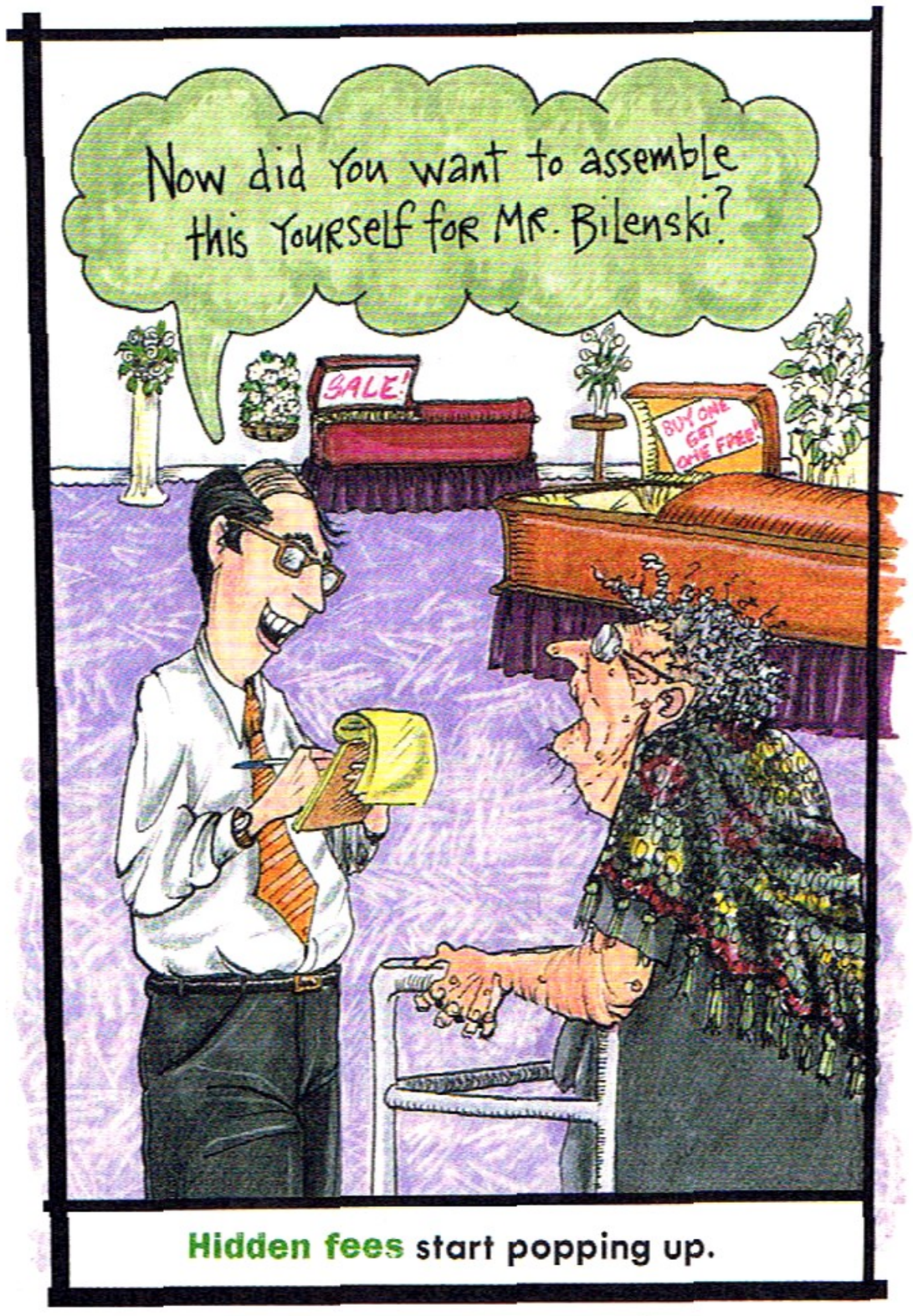
U.S. and Canada Orders Only! Outside U.S. (including Canada) add $12 (includes GST tax).

Key Code: A08FIL

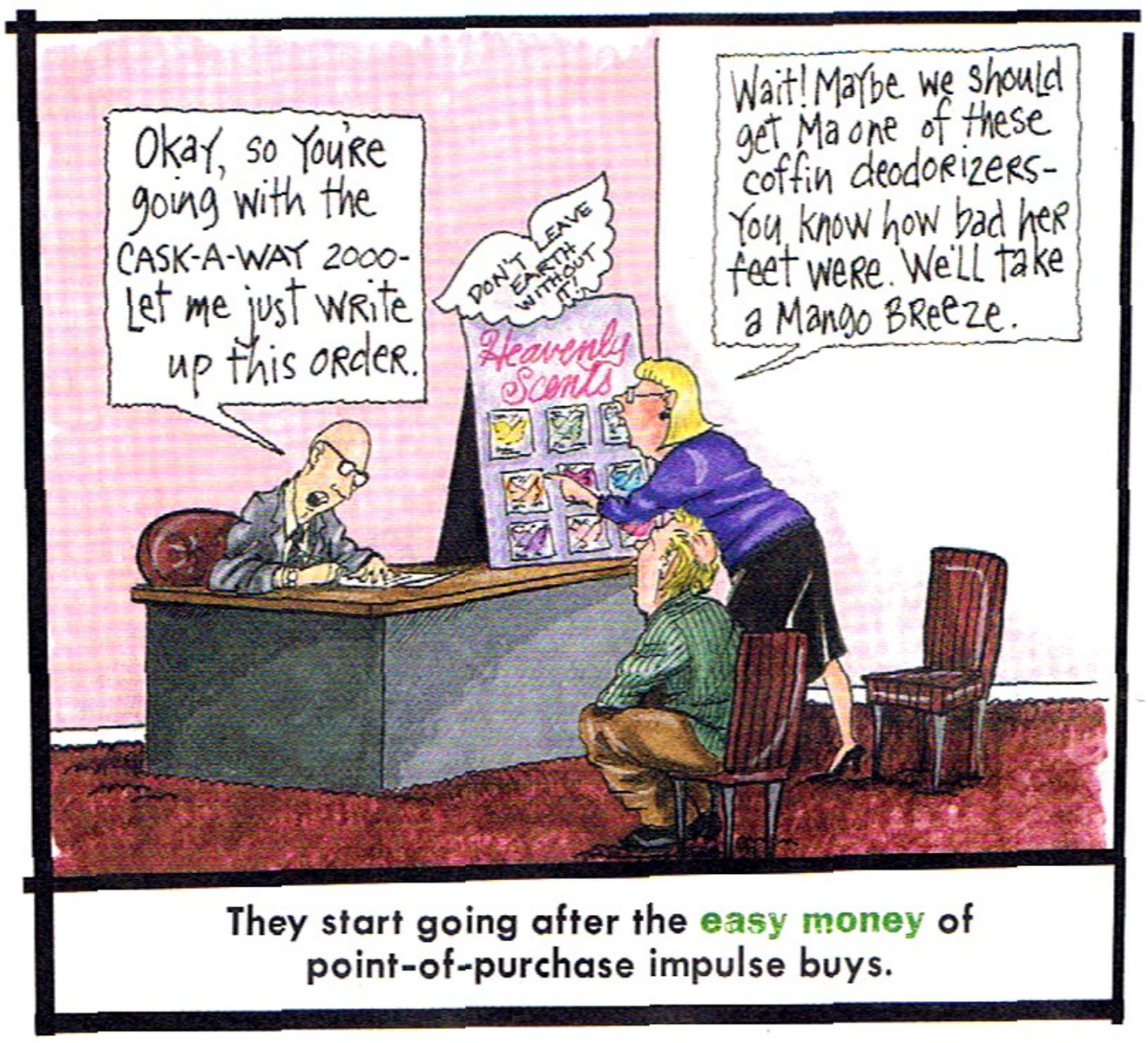
Times are tough all over. The economy's in the toilet, unemployment is out of control and inflation is blowin' up! It seems like every business is dying... including, ironically, funeral homes! Which makes us wonder, what will happen...

WHEN THE RECESSION HITS FUNERAL HOMES

WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST



Hidden fees start popping up.



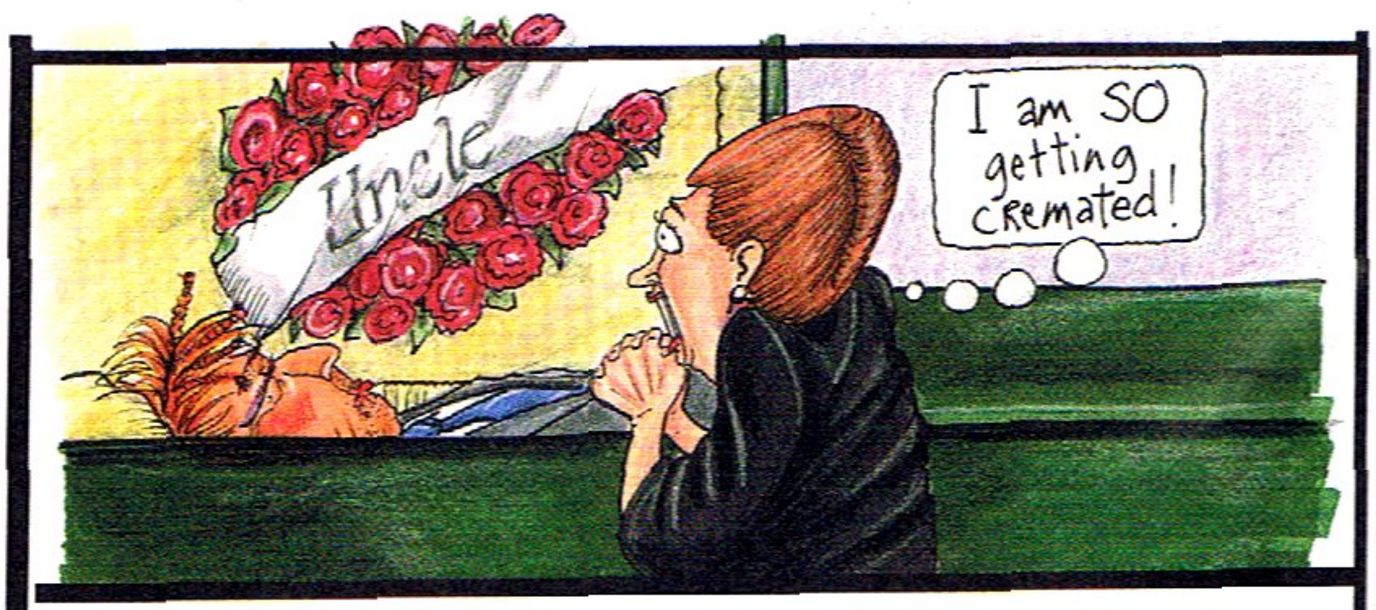
They start going after the **easy money** of point-of-purchase impulse buys.



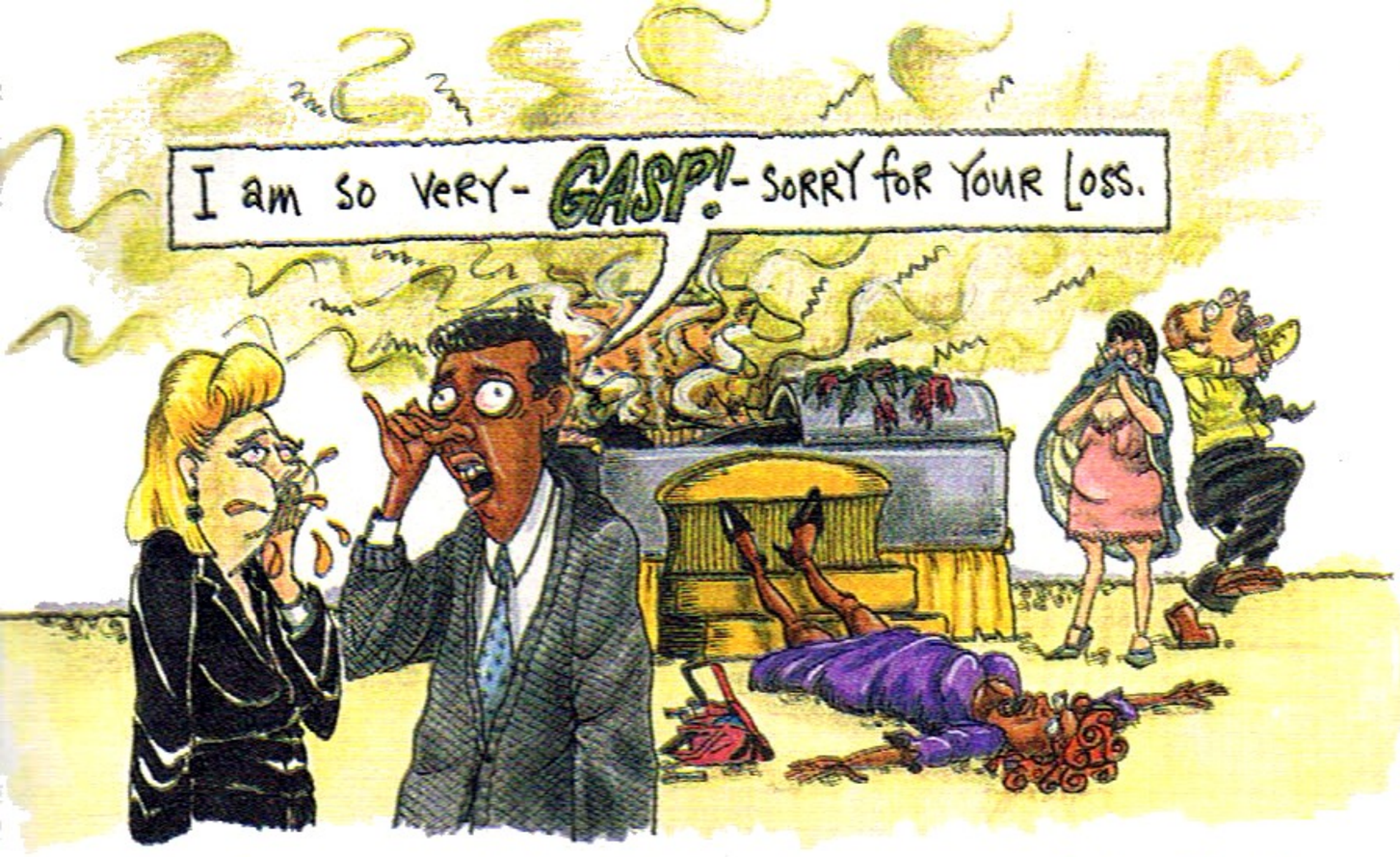
Creepy coupons start turning up under your windshield.



The use of illegal, **inexperienced** non-union labor makes itself disgracefully evident.



Professional cadaver cosmetologists are replaced by the **cheap labor** of Beauty School undergrads.



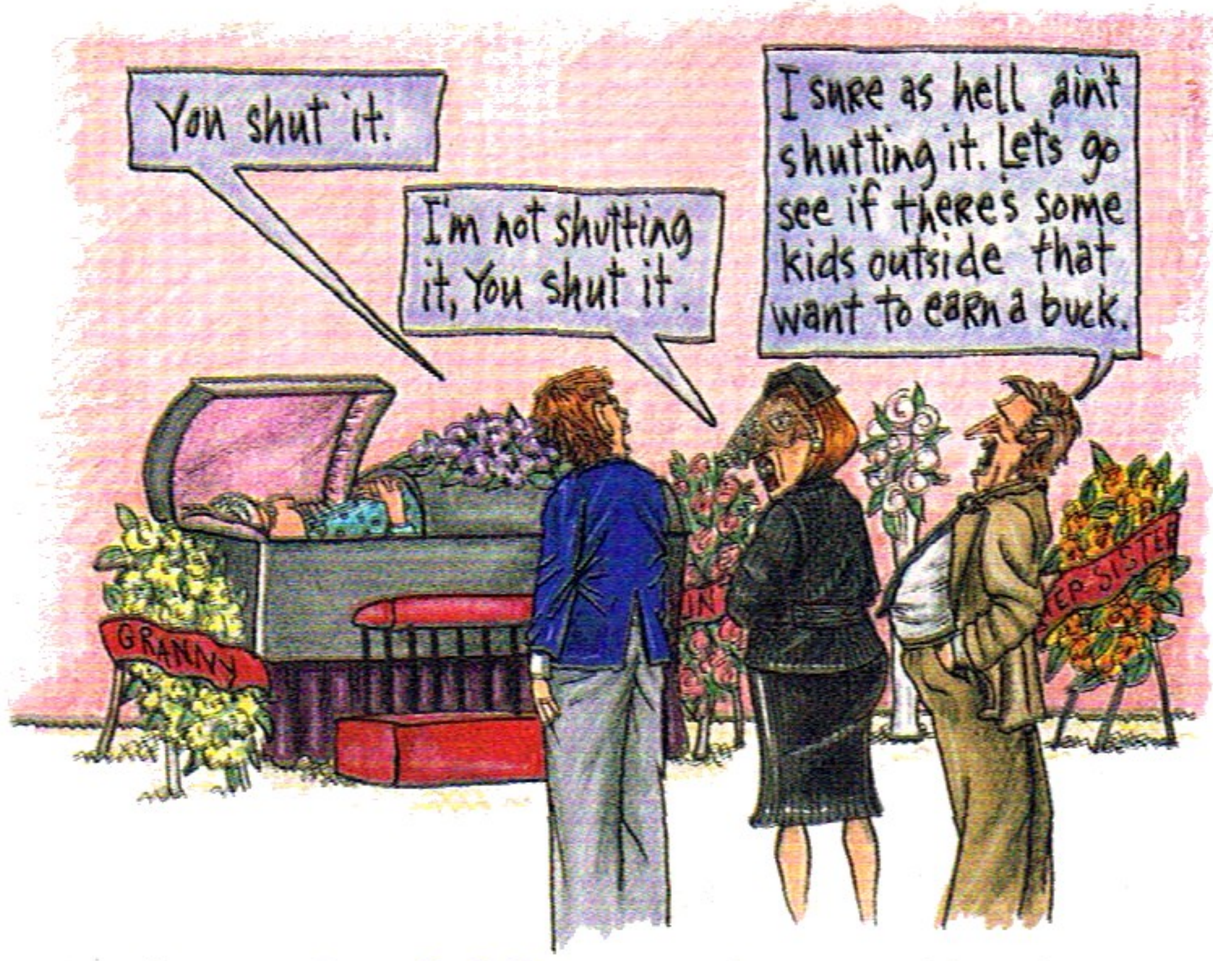
Skimping on embalming fluid makes for very **stinky grieving**.



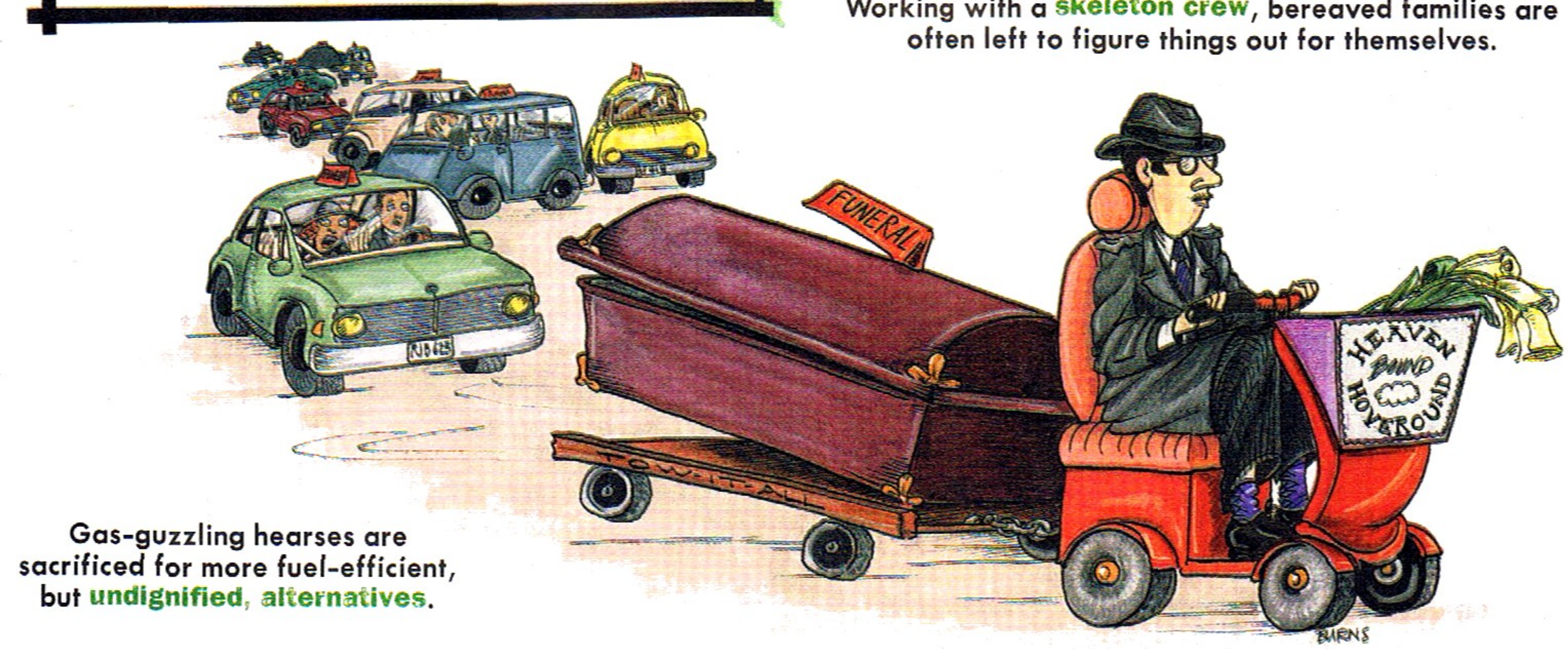
Cremation services grow **primitive**.



Substandard materials are passed off as high quality.



Working with a **skeleton crew**, bereaved families are often left to figure things out for themselves.



Gas-guzzling hearses are sacrificed for more fuel-efficient, but **undignified**, **alternatives**.

LAUREN ORDER DEPT.

MAD Heads for

Making it **on my own** in the big city is **so hard** — at least that's what the **producers** tell me.

I don't know if I want **this** apartment. With these **giant windows**, I'd just feel like I had **no privacy.**

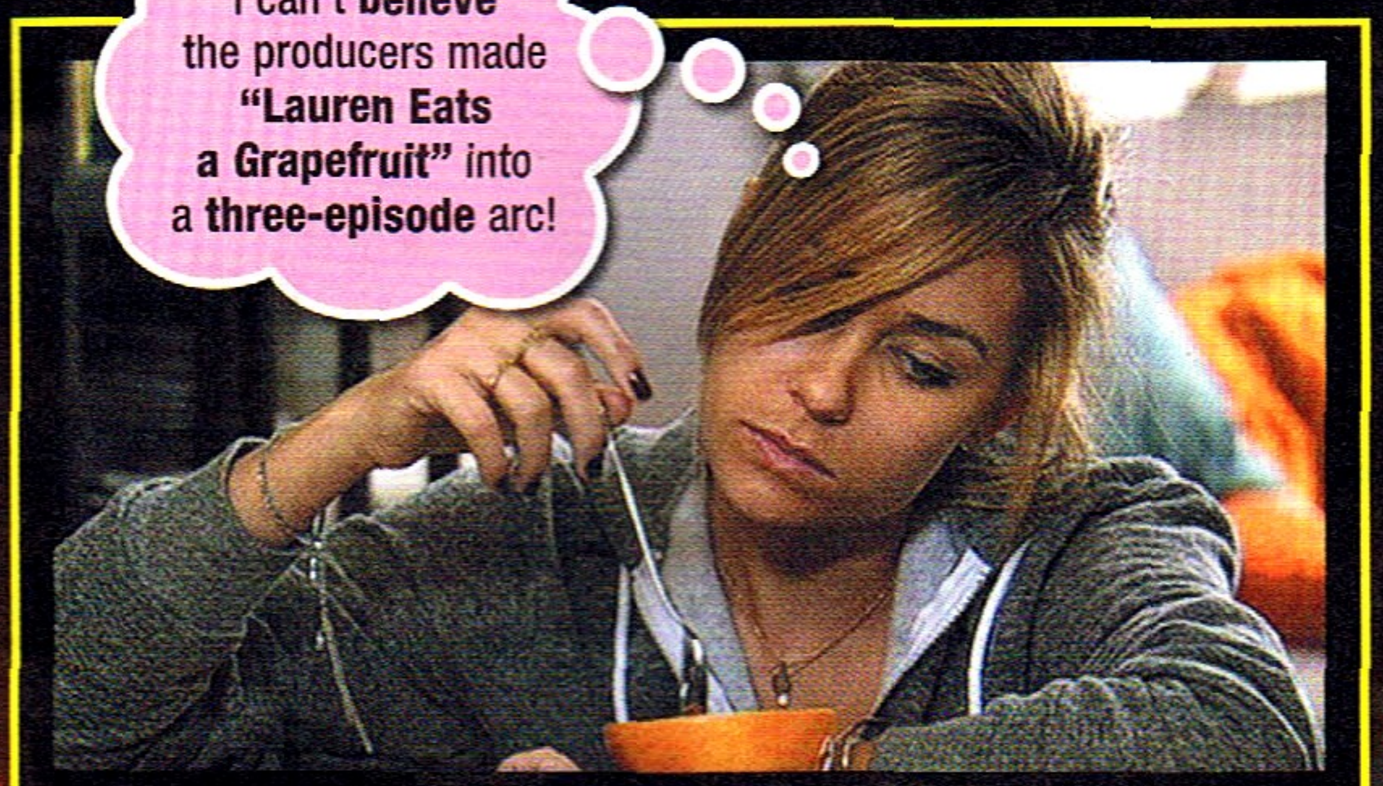
Do ya like **the ring?** I **won it** in the **World Series of Douchebags.**

This **finger** is the **one** body part I **haven't** had any **work done** on.

I **always** like to see how my **makeup** looks in the light **before** I put it on!

I know, isn't this **scarf** great? **Rachael Ray** gave it to me at the last **Hezbollah** meeting.

THE HILLS *Outtakes*

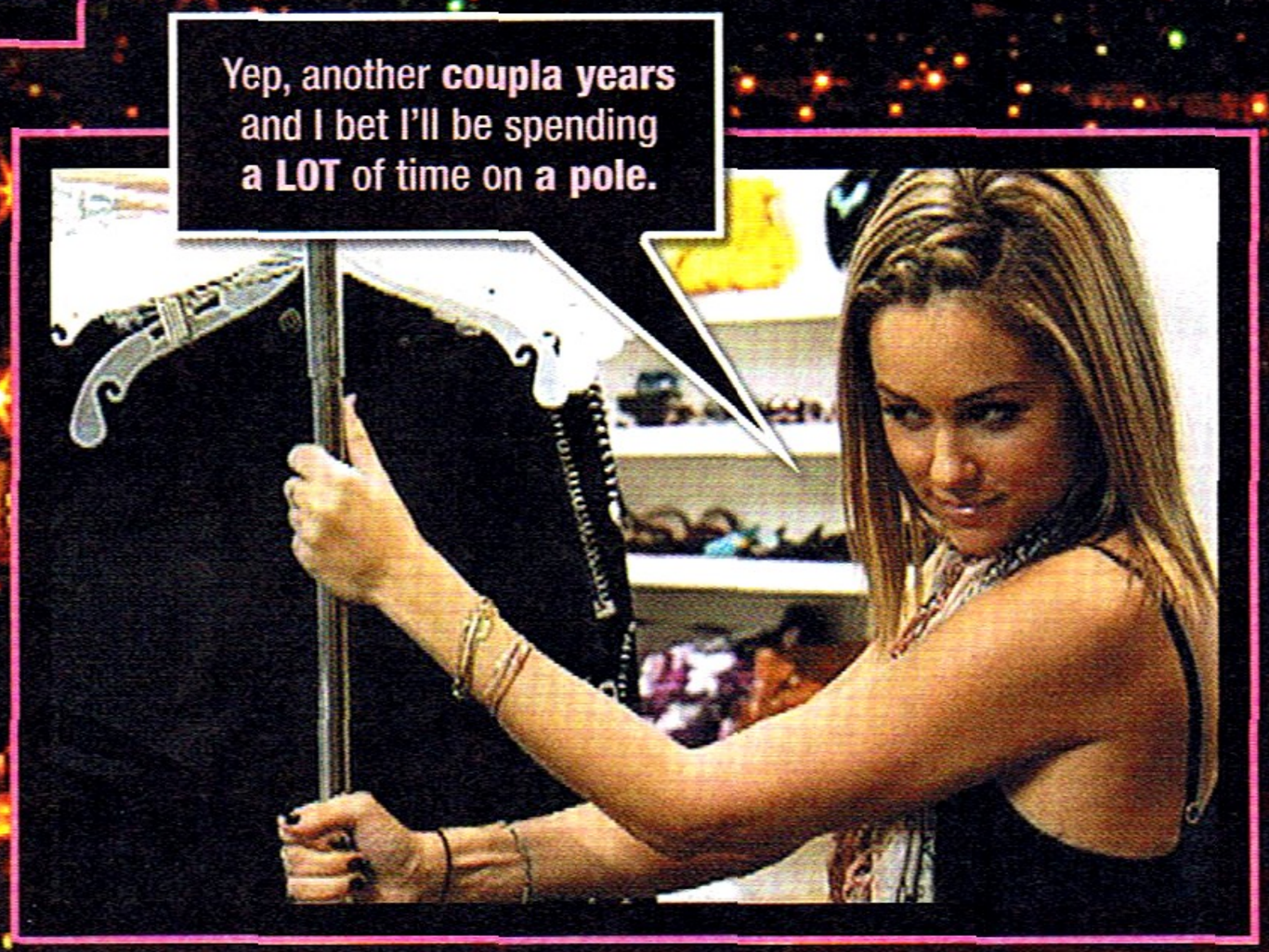












Oh, **dear.** I wonder if I **remembered** to **turn off** the **stove?**

So? **Big deal!**

Go check!

Online booking is the **best. Look** at these **deals!**

Yeah. **I know.**

Booking over the internet **last year,** I got **fantastic** deals to **Europe,** South America and **India!**

Yeah, **I know.**

What about **you?**

I couldn't **afford** to go **anywhere.**

Really? Why **not?**

I'm a **travel agent.**

TRIP TEASE DEPT.

The MAD WORLD of... TRAVEL

WRITER: STAN SINBERG ARTIST: MARC HEMPEL

I went to **Europe** for the summer!

I went with my family **cross-country.**

What about **you,** Toby?

Me? I did a **ton** of **traveling.**

Really? Where'd you **go?**

I kept going **back and forth** between my **mom** and **dad.**

Dad, do you want to **take a drive** with me?

I don't **believe** it. **YOU'RE** inviting **ME** to go for a **drive?**

This is a **major breakthrough.** We're bonding. It's **incredible.**

Hey, you're my **dad...**

HOV 2+ ONLY 2 OR MORE PERSONS PER VEHICLE

What **more** reason would I **need?**

Brendan, you **failed** 3 subjects, so you have to go to **summer school.**

Summer school? But I have **travel plans** this summer.

I'm sorry. It's either **summer school** or you get **left back.**

Mom, Dad, I have **bad news...**

I've been **left back.**

And remember, **Highway 480** is **bumper-to-bumper,** so take **alternate** routes.

Hey, you **screwed up.** Highway **480** isn't bumper-to-bumper. It's **empty.**

Yeah, I **know...**

But **I'm** taking 480 home, and I want to **make sure** it ***stays*** empty!

I don't **believe it!** They **lost** my **luggage!** This **sucks!**

Let's go **report** it.

What was **in** the **lost bag?**

Everything! My **toe,** navel and **nipple rings.** Plus my **thong bikini** and **iPod** with all my **downloads.**

I'm **sorry.** Is there anything **else?**

Yes...

Find her **bag,** and I'll **break** your **neck!**

Wow, I can't **believe** we're in **Italy.**

I'm **starving.** Let's **eat!**

Yeah, let's have some **real Italian food!** I'll check my guidebook for the nearest **Olive Garden!**

How are the **Spanish lessons** going?

Great. I've learned **everything** I need to know.

Really? But you only started studying **it three days ago!**

But I've learned the **most important phrase** in Spanish.

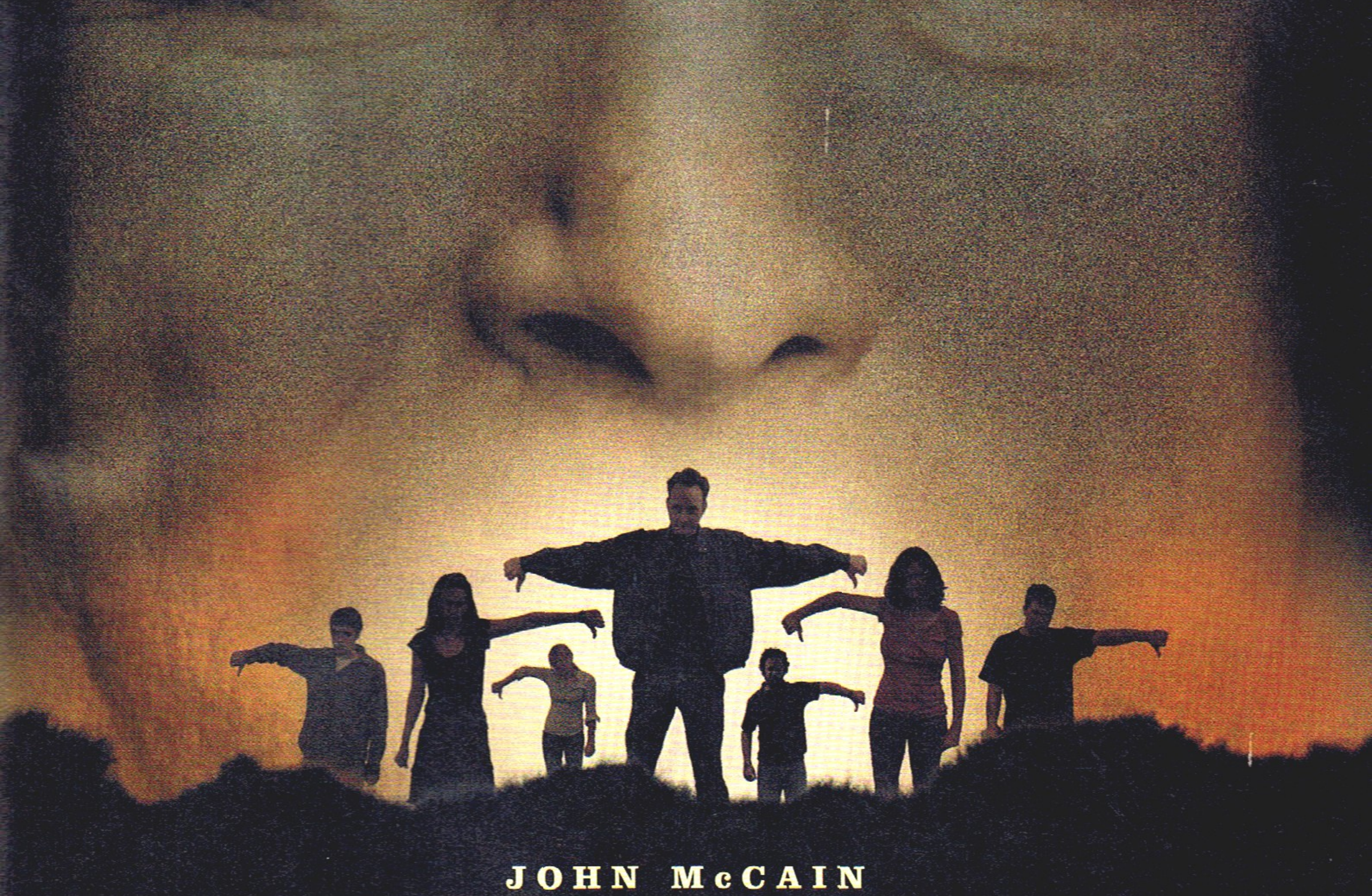
"Can you **please** say that in **English?**"

Ah, the **international café**. The place where travelers from **all over** the **world** gather...

Wow, the **cultural dialogue** must be **great!**

What cultural dialogue? They're **all** here just to **email friends** back **home!**

RUNNING THE NATION?
THIS GUY SHOULDN'T EVEN BE *DRIVING!*



JOHN McCAIN

NO COUNTRY FOR OLD MAN

A FRIGHTENING SEQUEL TO THE BUSH PRESIDENCY

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY PRESENTS A POST TRAUMATIC STRESS PRODUCTION "NO COUNTRY FOR OLD MAN"
STARRING JOHN McCAIN AS THE SENILE CANDIDATE, CYNDI McCAIN AS "MS. MONEYBAGS" AND MITT ROMNEY AS "THE ROBOT WHO WANTS TO BE VICE-PRESIDENT"
BASED ON KARL ROVE'S "CAMPAIGN PLAYBOOK OF FEAR, LIES AND SMEAR TACTICS" DIRECTED BY NO ONE REALLY, WHICH IS WHY IT'S SUCH A MESS

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NO ONE UNDER 72 ADMITTED

A MAD POLITICAL POSTER

MAD KIDS™

AWESOME CELEBRITY INTERVIEWS!

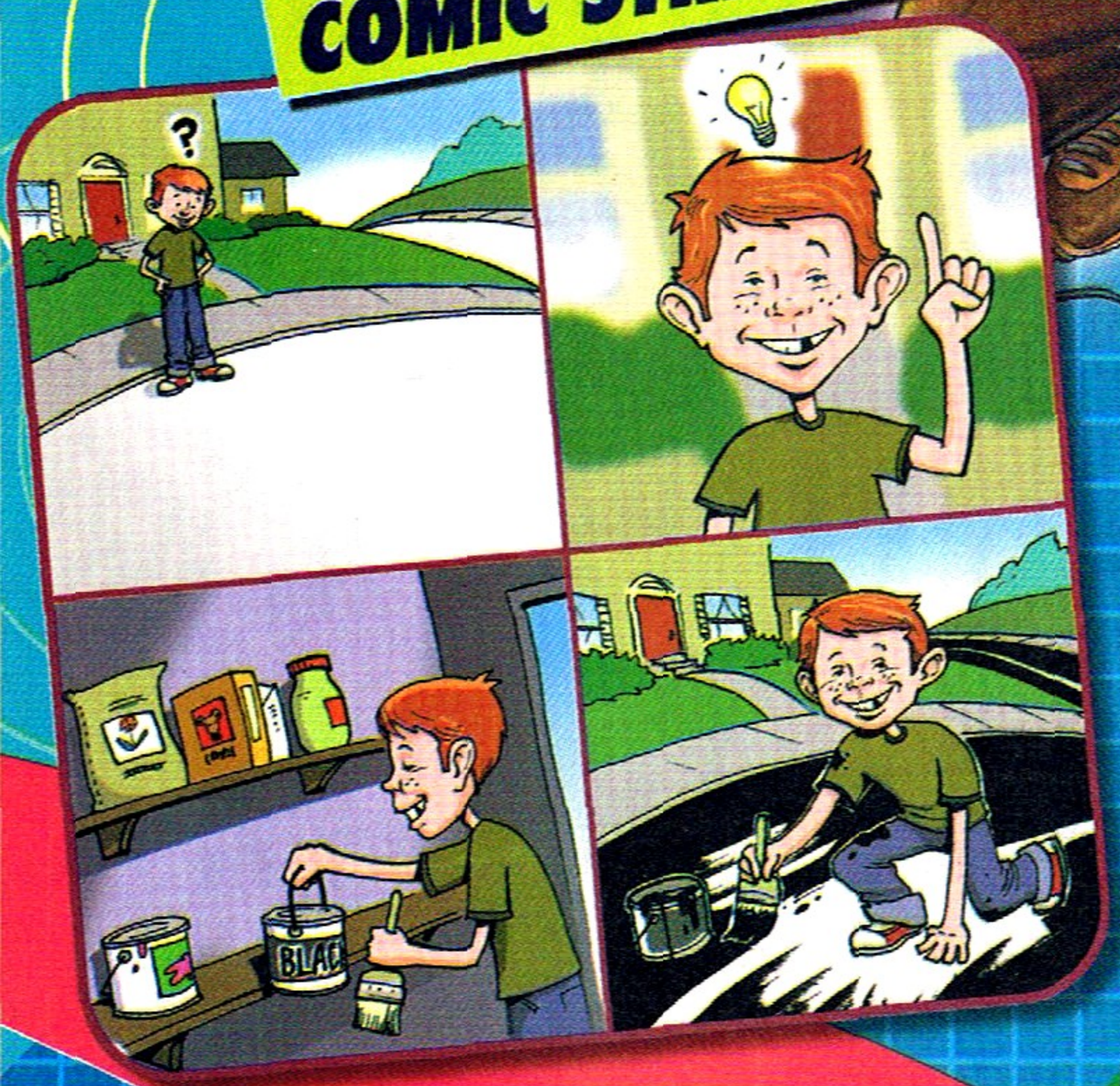
MAD KIDS: Who makes you laugh?
JACK BLACK: Oh boy. What makes me laugh really, really, really, really hard? That Ali G. sure makes me laugh. The guy's a genius. And I really like that Ricky Gervais from the original *The Office*. That dude's insane.

MAD KIDS: What does the "D" in Tenacious D stand for?
JACK BLACK: I can't really tell you the origin of the name Tenacious D because it's revealed in our new movie, *Tenacious D in the Pick of Destiny*, and I don't want to give away too much.

GOOFY GAGS!



COMIC STRIPS!



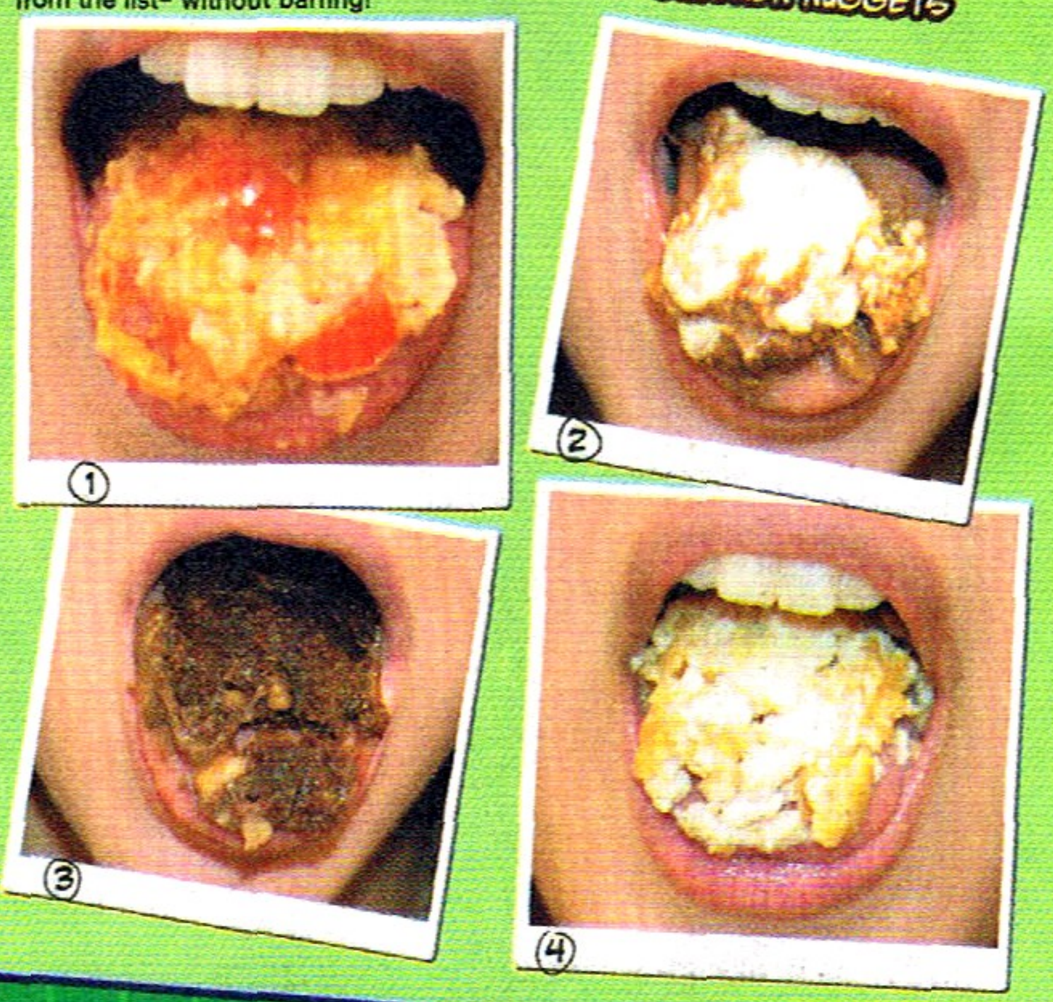
GAMES & PUZZLES!

SEE FOOD!

THE MAD KIDS CHEWED FOOD GROSSOUT GAME

Ever notice how the more you chew foods, the more they start to look alike? Here are four icky pictures – see if you can identify the correct food from the list– without barfing!

NACHOS WITH CHEESE AND SALSA
CHOCOLATE BROWNIE
S'MORES
CHICKEN NUGGETS



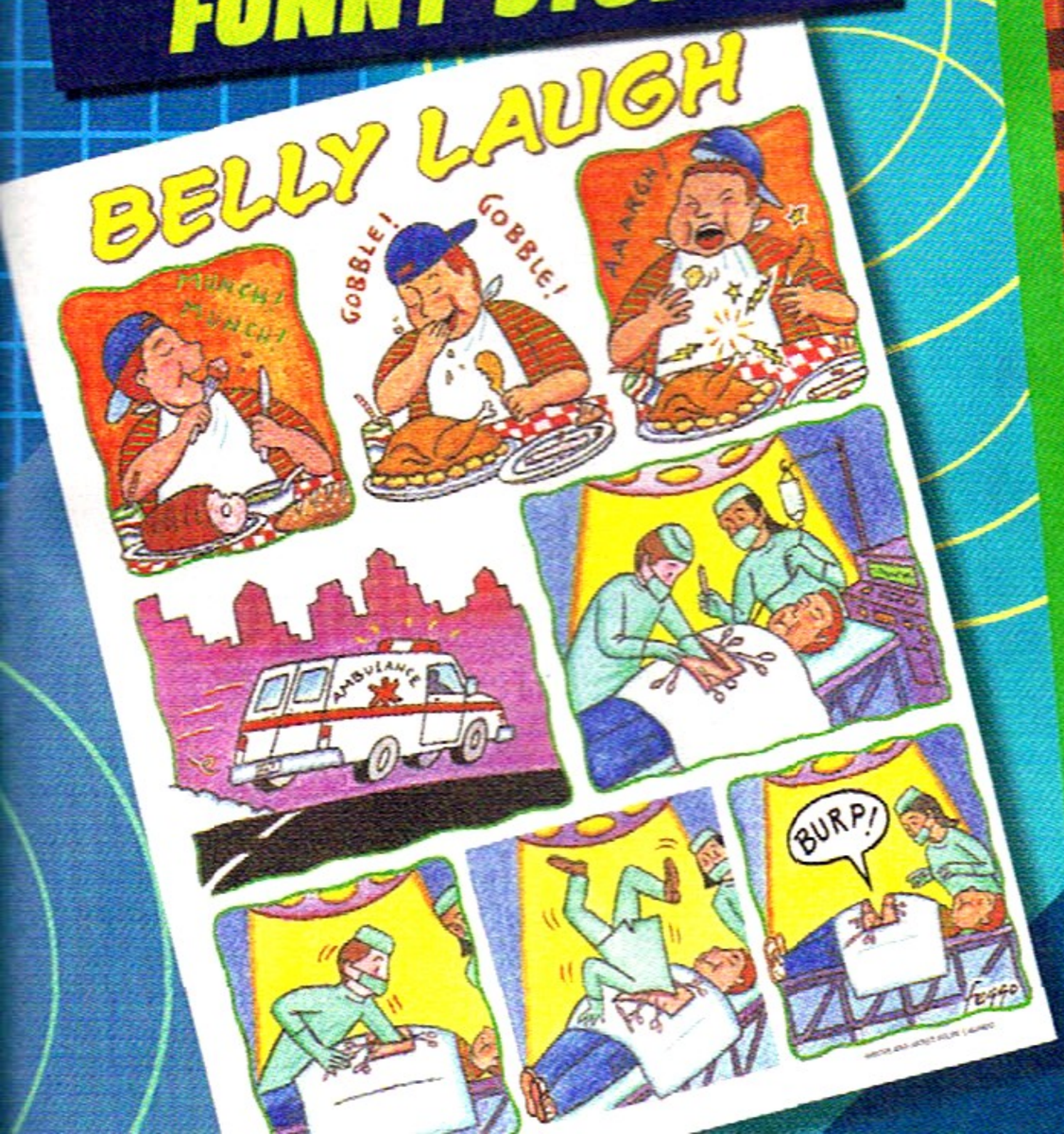
PUZZLE ANSWER: 1) Nachos with cheese and salsa 2) S'mores 3) Chocolate Brownie 4) Chicken Nuggets

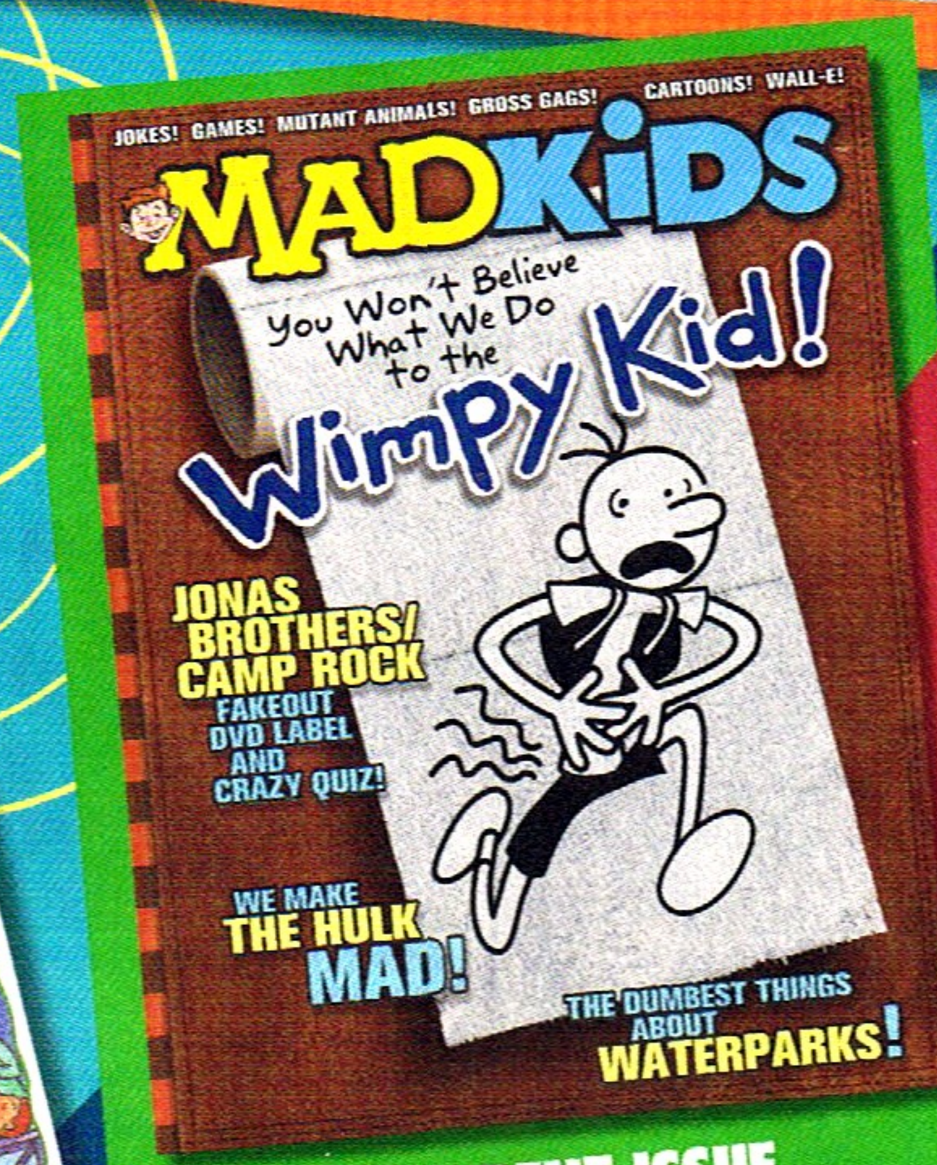
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CURRENT ISSUE ON SALE NOW!

If we're to believe the hype, this movie is more than a mere movie. It's a Christian allegory with strong messages about sacrifice and forgiveness! And we hate to say it, but they're right! You sacrifice ten hard-earned bucks to see it, and there is no forgiveness offered from the producers for wasting two and half hours of your time! Come on, this is basically a re-tread of the first *Yawnia* movie! If you don't believe it, you'll have to forgive us as we sacrifice the next four pages pointing out all the absurdies in...

THE CHRONIC- ILLS OF YAWNIA PRINCE THESPIAN

I'm **Loosely**, the **youngest** of **four siblings!** A few years ago while visiting a **kindly professor's** castle, I entered a **wardrobe** and came out in a **magical land** called **Yawnia!** Either that, or the **professor** was putting **drugs** in our **cocoa!** All kinds of **strange things** happened in that land. For instance, even though I'm **young** and **inexperienced**, I ended up **defeating** a mean and evil **witch** hellbent on **controlling** the **kingdom** — I know, it sounds a **lot** like the story of **Barack** and **Hillary** to *me*, too! Let my brother **Deadmund** tell you **more!**

About **30 minutes ago**, the **four** of us had just gotten out of **school** in **London!** We were waiting for a **train** in the **underground** when suddenly we found ourselves **zoomed back here** to **Yawnia!** Just our **luck** — we get on the **one enchanted British rail car** that **DOESN'T** go to **Hogwarts! Snoozen**, continue the story!

Back here in **Yawnia** we found this crumbling old **temple!** We looked in these old **crypts** and guess what we **discovered?** Our **royal clothing!** Our **royal swords!** Our **royal crowns!** Either that or we stumbled upon the ***magical tchotchkes gift shop*** *— these historic sites* ALWAYS have a **gift shop!** One thing still **puzzles** me. When we were **kings** and **queens** here, this **temple** was in **perfect shape!** What could have **happened? Peeper?**

I know **exactly** what **happened!** Along with my **royal crown**, I found an **unpaid bill** for **temple upkeep!** And it's **1,300 years past due!** That means our **Yawnia credit rating** has been in the **toilet** for over **1,000 years!**

I am **Prince Thespian!** I have been **forced** to **flee Yawnia** by my evil, power-hungry uncle **MyAss**, who **killed** my **father** and now wants to give the **kingdom** to his **newborn son!** I say, if he **spoils** the kid like that **now**, what's he going to do for his **sweet 16? Geesh!**

I'm **Pumpkin**, a courageous **Dwarf!** I **welcome** a **war** that will return **Yawnia** to its **former goofiness!** Even though I'm a **dwarf**, I can **defeat** a **full-sized man** — assuming, of course, I'm **standing** on **another dwarf's shoulders** and I have my **sword** and **mace**, and my **opponent** only has a **spork!**

Since the **royal children** have been gone, **Yawnia** has become a **dark** and **scary place!** The **trees** no longer **dance!** The **flowers** no longer **sing!** And the **snakes** no longer **play banjos!** Although I'm going to miss **that one** least of all — I've always just **hated** the **banjo!**

I'm **Triflehunter**, the **badger!** Recently I came to a **crossroads** in my **life!** I had to make a **decision!** Either **leave** my peaceful **woodland home** and become a **warrior**, or be turned into a **shaving brush!** So, it's the **army life** for **me!**

ARMY

I'm **Redo-Cheep** and I'm here to show **everyone** that a **warrior mouse** can be just as **cute** and **endearing** as a **cooking rat!** Got that, **Remy?** My **armor** and **weapons** are **miniscule**, yet they still cost the **Yawnia defense department millions** — **damn** those **military contractors!**

I am **King MyAss!** My nephew, **Prince Thespian**, wants me to make him **King** but I have **other plans** for him! I'm going to have him **murdered!** The **last thing** I want to be **accused** of is **nepotism!** Besides, I plan to make *my son* **King!** That makes **sense**, doesn't it? **Logic** was **never** our family's **strong suit!**

Your **Royal High-handedness**, I do see **one problem!** When the **epic battles** begin and there are **thousands** of **warriors** on the **battlefield**, how can we tell our **own men** from the **enemy?**

Easy! *If they have a* vague **Spanish** or **Italian accent**, they are one of **us!** If they have a **British accent**, they are the **enemy!** Also, kill **anything** with **fur!**

QT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

King MyAss is amassing thousands to fight us! And they're using giant logs to build weapons of minor destruction! What's our plan?

Assault them on all fronts for an out and out massacre!

We're outnumbered 100 to 1! A *massacre?*

Yes, we'll get massacred, but those jerks will be stuck with the cleanup! But, and this is the big plus — sympathy will be on our side! Well, those of us who live, that is!

Is it just me, or does something about this plan stink?

This surprise midnight attack will catch King MyAss and his troops off guard!

Midnight attack? Peeper, it's twelve noon!

That's the surprise part! Besides, we have no choice! We're kids! We have to be in bed by 9:30!

Retreat!! Retreat!!

How can we retreat? We haven't entered a battle yet!

Don't you read intros? We're doing this spoof in four pages! We're leaving out most of the endless battle scenes!

I bet the people who saw the movie wish the producers would have *left out* most of the endless battle scenes!

I've called on our friends, the gryphons, to help!

To carry our men into battle on their backs?

Yes, but also to bomb our adversaries! Can you imagine the size of those birds' droppings?!

My guess is that men holding on to those eagles for dear life are so frightened they'll be letting fly some huge droppings of their own!

I can't believe how powerful these people are! They'll stop at nothing!

Yes, the Tele-Machines are a fierce enemy!

I'm not talking about them, I'm talking about the people from PETA! *They're* all over us!

The enemy has so many men and so many weapons!

I'm not worried! Deadmund has the ultimate weapon — a flashlight!

So I'm going into battle led by a bunch of kids and animals, with a flashlight as our secret weapon?

When the enemy sees how ill-equipped we are, their jaws will drop! That's our cue to attack!

You really think a flashlight is going to help us win this battle?

Screw the battle! I'm using the flashlight to find a portal back home and get us out of this mess!

LET MY PEOPLE GO

Good news! The enemy is releasing some of the dwarfs they captured from our army!

That *is* good news!

Not really! They're releasing them via catapult! Look out!

Are you really here? Or is this a dream?

Let's see...I'm a big, furry lion and I'm talking perfect English with a celebrity voice! Whaddaya think? Dream or real life?

Either way, will you be able to help us again like you did last time?

Loosely, you must understand that nothing happens the same way twice! Except of course if it worked well the first time! In Yawnia, the laws of chance and happenstance are trumped by the laws of generating a successful sequel! In other words, look for me to save the day!

Come on, take my hand! You need me!

You're an enemy, why would I need you?

Are you kidding? I'm an entertaining foe! I have flair! I have style! And if you'll excuse the pun, I'm way cool! Right now all you have is that dullard MyAss and this movie is sucking! If you won't do it for your army, do it for the audience!

Your Royal Hard-ass, I have a proposal! We fight each other! Winner takes all!

Let me get this straight! If *I* win, I get you and your three annoying brother and sisters, the swashbuckling mouse, the talking badger, *everything?*

Yes!

No way!

You're a spineless ruler!

Perhaps, but I'm about to be a lifeless ruler! I was just stabbed in the back by my own men!

TUUNK

Ashcan sent a giant wave to destroy the bridge!

It's also destroying the evil assailants!

It's like he's waterboarding the entire army in one shot!

I'm George W. Bush and I approved this panel!

You children have done well, especially *considering the source material!* Go through here and you'll return to your home!

Will we see you again soon?

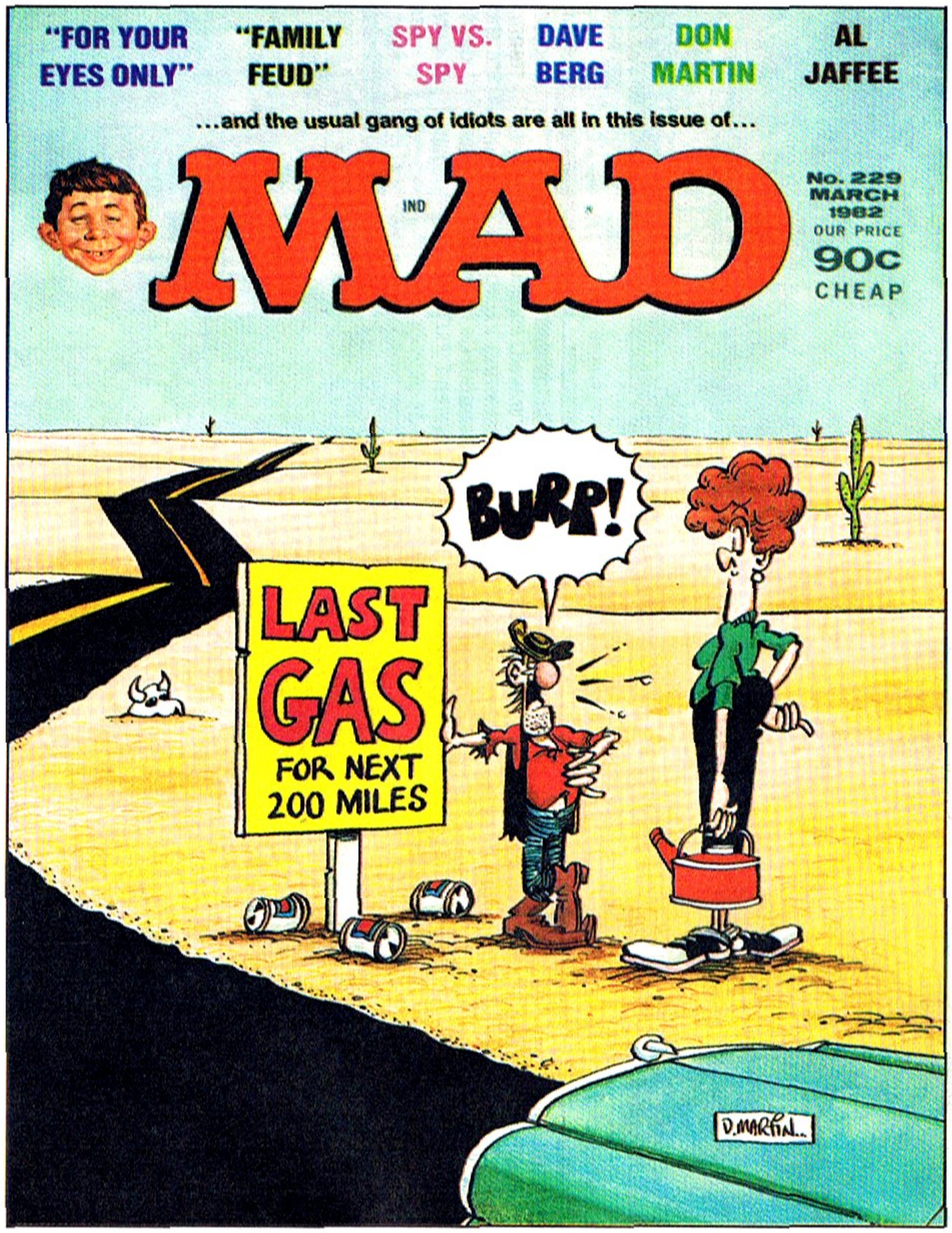
I hope so! We've got five more of these movies to shoot! You kids are getting more gangly and awkward with each passing minute!

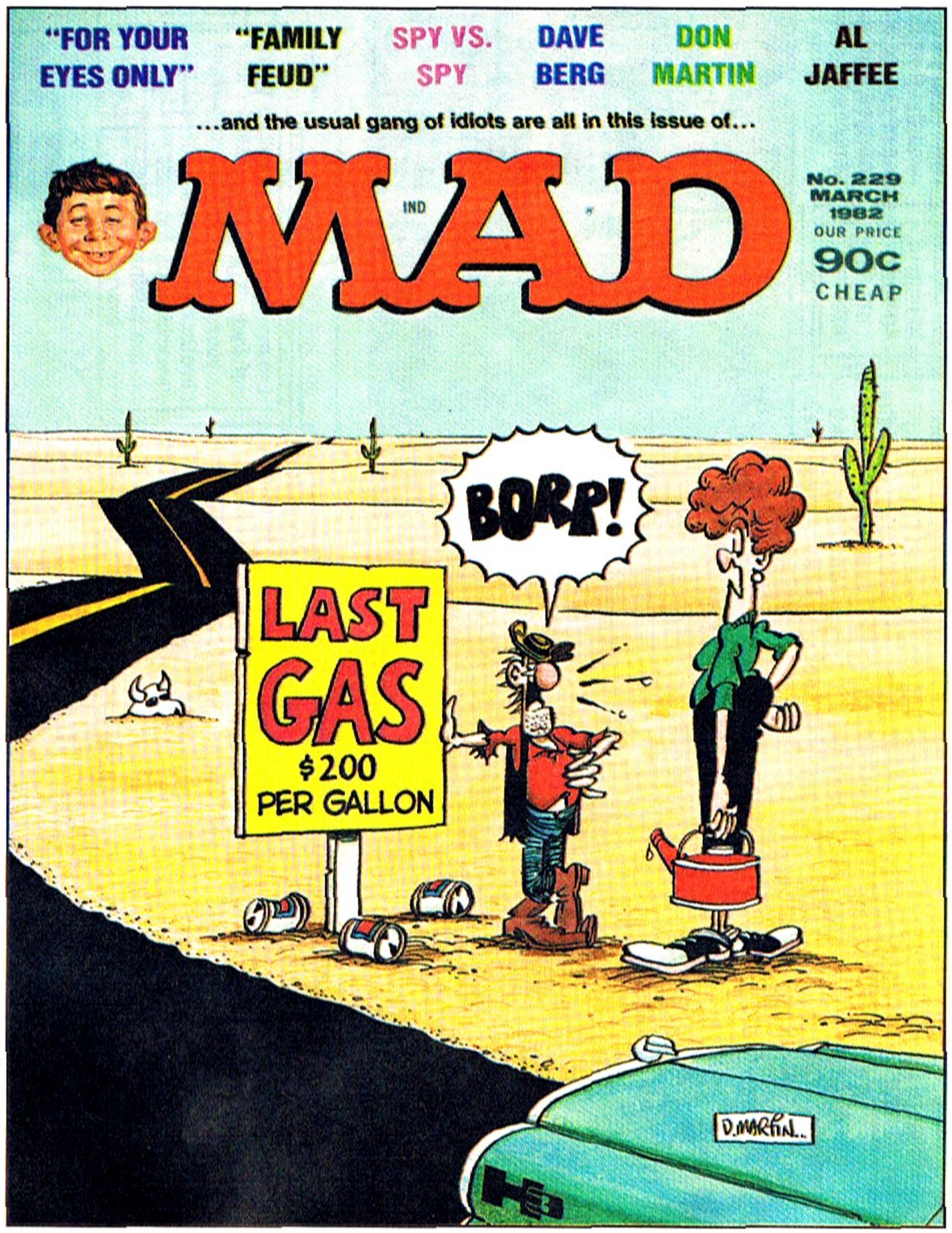
CLUB MED

OBSERVATION DRECK DEPT.

WHAT THE HECK IS THE DIFFERENCE?

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







ANSWERS: 1) There's an extra cactus on the left side. 2) The man is now saying "BORP." 3) The cactus on the far right is larger. 4) The woman's mouth is now open. 5) The sign for gas has changed. 6) There's a drip from the gas can. 7) The woman's pinkie is gone. 8) The hood ornament is different. 9) The car now has a Hummer logo on it.

WHAT HORRIFIC DISASTER IS LEAVING MANY EXPERTS FEELING BEWILDERED AND HELPLESS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Every day there are catastrophic events that people are at a loss to explain. No matter what they do, these calamities are proving to be unstoppable. There is one disaster, however, that is leaving the public completely baffled and seems to grow more severe with each passing minute. To find out what it is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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

AMERICANS TREAT DISASTERS AS IF SOME ENEMY WITH EVIL INTENT HAS ATTACKED. THIS SCENERY SHOCKS ALL ONLOOKERS. THUS, HOUR BY HOUR, THIS HORROR JUST GETS WORSE AND WORSE

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

WHAT HORRIFIC DISASTER IS LEAVING MANY EXPERTS FEELING BEWILDERED AND HELPLESS?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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

AMY WINE-

HOUSE

A B

DAMNATION

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YOUR SOUL?

HOPE

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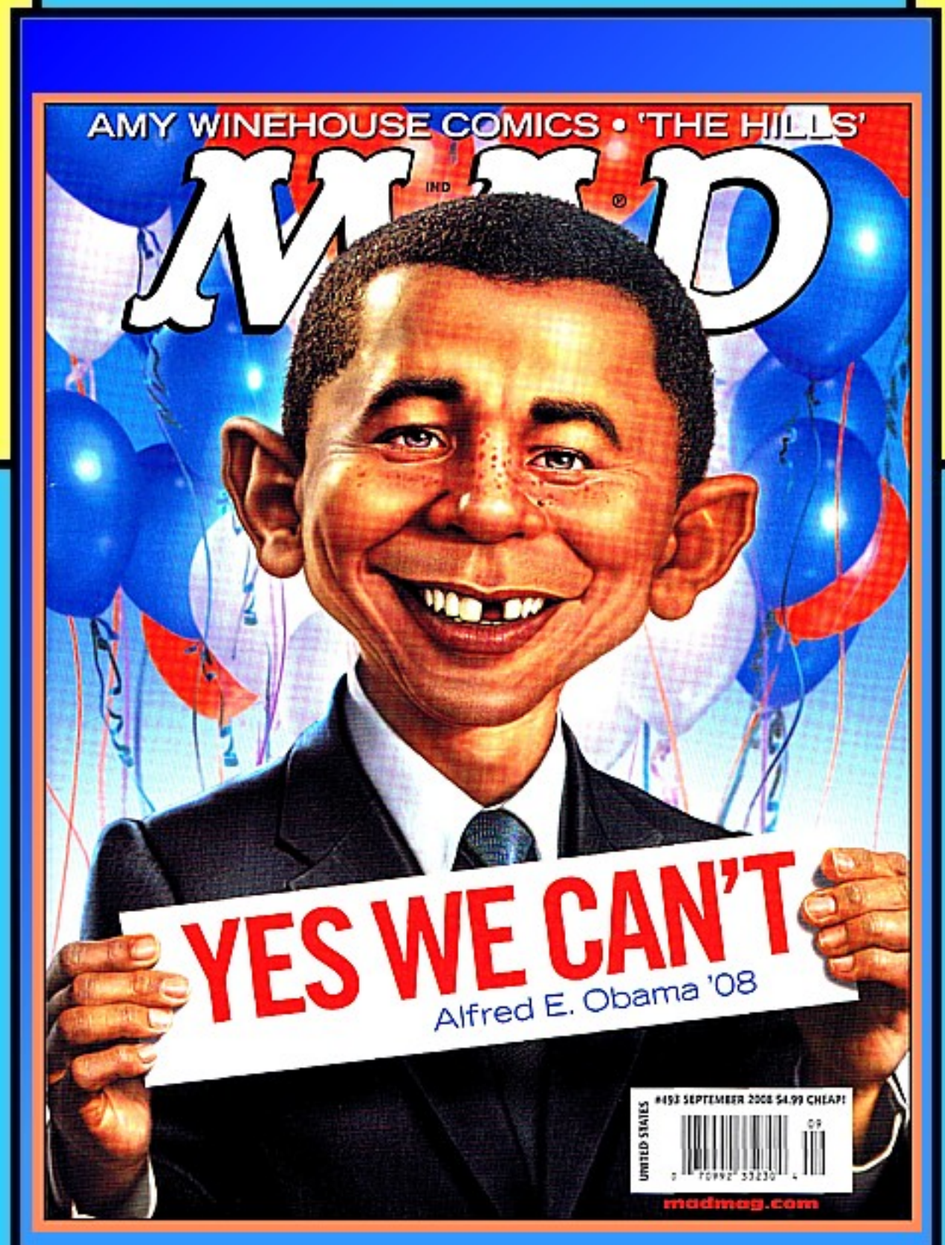
BANDAI NAMCO Games

PLAYSTATION 3

XBOX 360 LIVE

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September 2008

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