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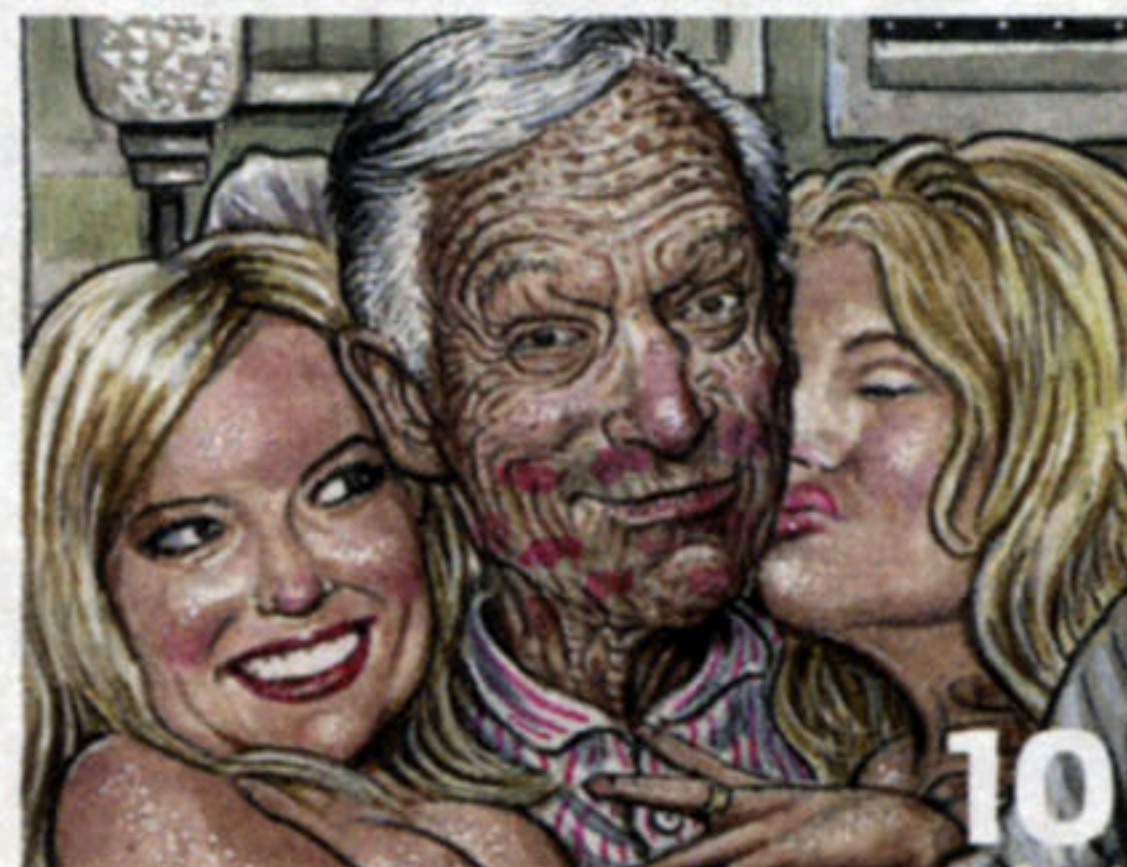
MAD

NUMBER 501 OCTOBER 2009

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LETTERS and TOMATOES

MARGINALS OF ERROR

Congratulations on your 500th issue. It demonstrates there's something seriously wrong with a society that lets such a magazine get that far. It is unfortunate, however, you chose to make the Sergio Aragonés marginals collection that small. What have you got against Sergio? That he has 500 drawings he can call favorites is no small achievement. You should at least honor him with bigger drawings, if not a bigger paycheck. Anyway, thank you for the 500 copies of dreck that still somehow manage to brighten my day once in a while. Once in a long, long, long time.

Terry England, Santa Fe, NM

"Terry" — Nice try, but we know this letter's from you, Sergio — we'd recognize your handwriting anywhere! We're not making your artwork OR your paycheck any bigger! Better luck next time, amigo! —Ed.



AWARD TO THE UNWISE

Each year, the National Cartoonists Society honors the best in the field with its Reuben Awards. It's basically like the Oscars... if everyone looked like Paul Giamatti. This year, our very own Art Director, Sam Viviano, won in the category of "Magazine Illustration" for — among other things — his work in MAD! Congratulations, Sam — now get back to work!



Photo: David Folkman

ONE FOR THE AGED

Help me! I've read MAD since it was 10¢. I have been published in these partly well-known publications: *Pine Breezes* newspaper, *Pine* yearbook, *The Wildcat* newspaper, *NEA Magazine*, *Herb Caen-S.F. Chronicle*, "Dear Abby," *Yuba City Appeal Democrat* newspaper. See what's missing? I NEED to get into MAD to complete my illustrious list. I am 75 and running out of life.

Bonnie Thoma, Yuba City, CA

It's Not a Thoma! — Oh dear...we just realized that your letter arrived way back in July '08...we hope we're not too late! At any rate, here you go — you've appeared in MAD! Congratulations! Now that your résumé's complete, you can feel free to croak at your leisure! —Ed.

MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™

In MAD #500, my friends and I discovered something very disturbing... *Spy Vs. Spy* had become *Spy Vs. Spy Vs. Spy*. We were all stunned. I'm not sure if Peter Kuper has gone completely insane, but my wish for the MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™ is my friends and I would like this third *Spy* to be blown away or crushed for good and never be heard from again.

David Cline, Clermont, NJ

Walk the Cline — At the MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™, we pride ourselves on making the dreams of our readers come true. However, the *Gray Spy* is a long-running (and, more importantly, potentially-licensable) character — so we're not going to destroy her! We've simply grown too attached to the ol' gal! We HAVEN'T grown attached, however, to the strip's writer-artist, Peter Kuper. So, as a compromise, we'll be more than happy to crush *him*. Thanks for writing — please join us in sending Peter's family our deepest condolences! —Ed.

A MASSIVE ART ATTACK

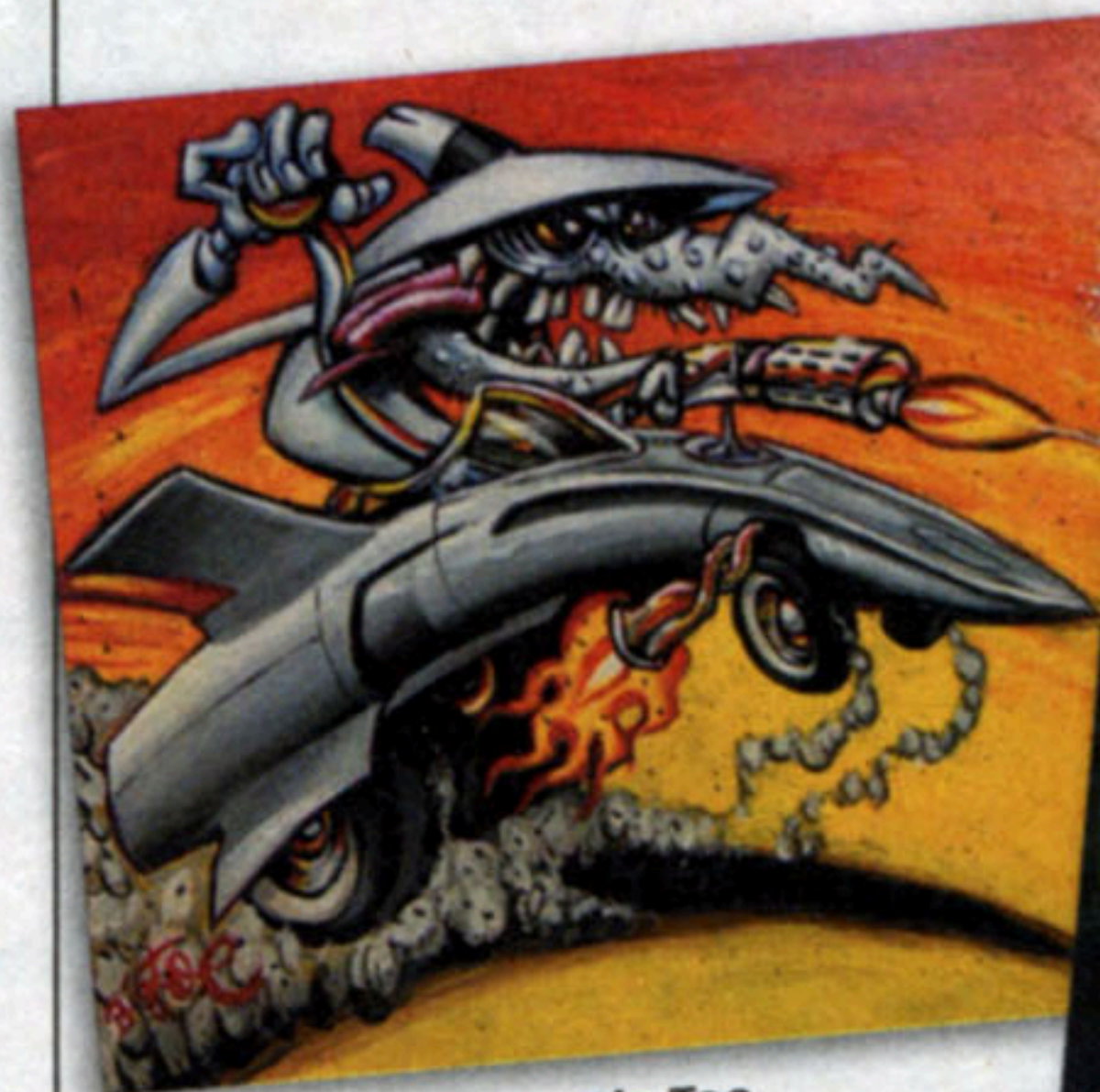
If you happened to be in Atlanta, hopefully you swung by The Gallery at East Atlanta Tattoo. Their exhibition, "The MAD Generation," featured nearly 50 pieces of artwork, all inspired by *The Usual Gang of Idiots*. We don't know if art is dead...but this can't be helping it any!



N! Satterfield



Brian Gray



Big Toe



Oscar Medina



WELCOME TO **HECK** POPULATION: YOU



Illustrations © 2008 by Bob Dob



Heck is a school in the afterlife where bad kids go for all eternity, or until they turn eighteen, whichever comes first. . . .

Then comes Rapacia, the Second Circle of Heck, where the greedy kids go.

LETTERS and Tomatoes

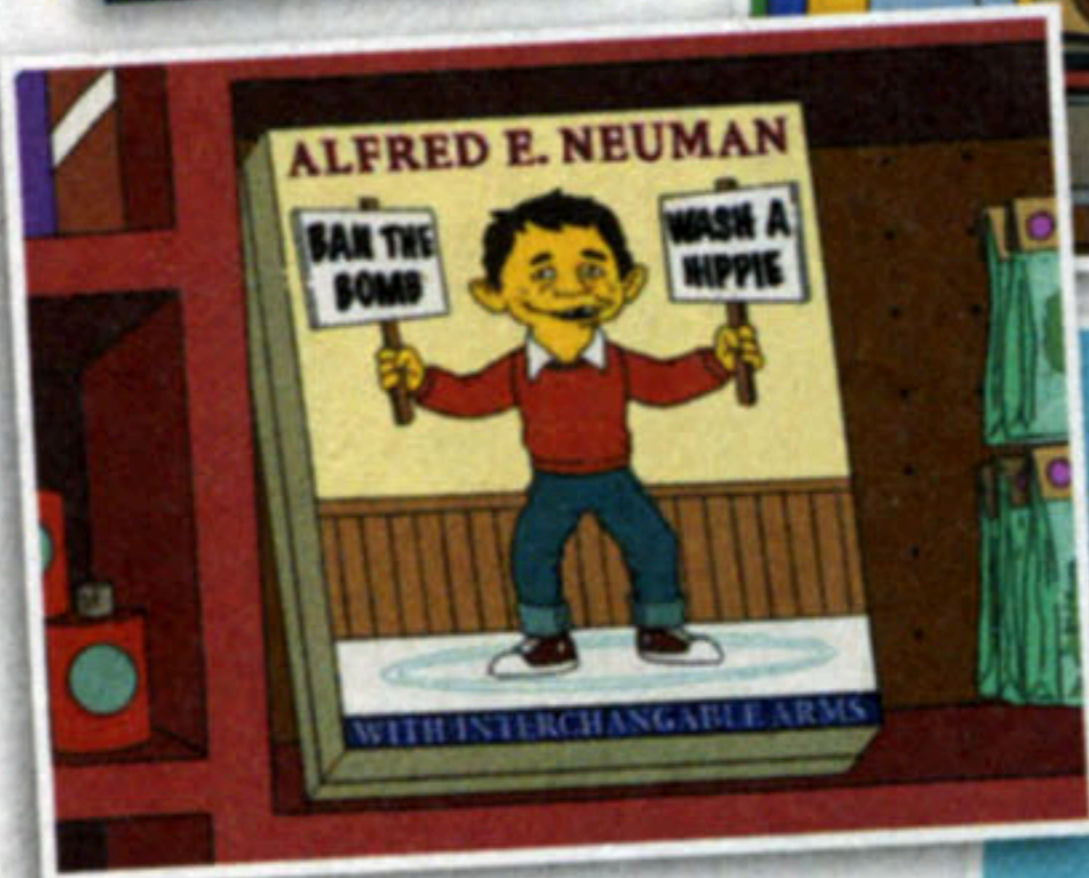
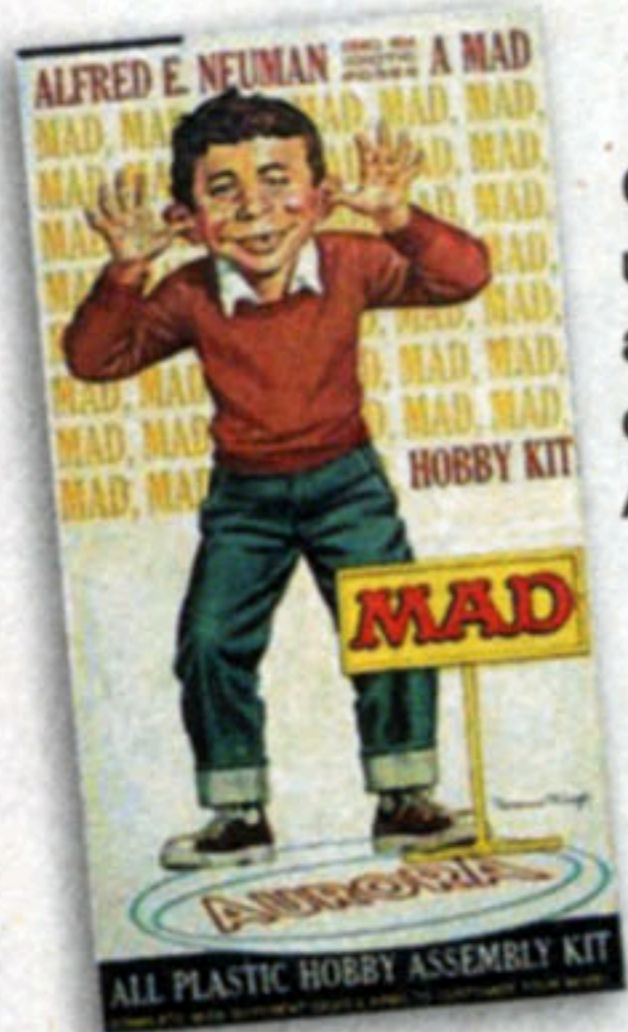
BLIGHT AT THE MUSEUM

Proving that they'll put ANYTHING in a museum these days, The Ojai Valley Museum in Ojai, California is honoring legendary MAD-man Sergio Aragonés with a retrospective exhibition of his work from August 7th to October 4th! For more information, go to www.ojaivalleymuseum.org!



AMERICA'S NEXT TOP MODEL-MAKER

On a recent episode of *The Simpsons*, in order to cover up his glue-sniffing addiction, bus driver/huffing enthusiast Otto bought a bunch of model kits — including one of Alfred E. Neuman (based on a real kit put out by Aurora models in the 1960s, shown on the left)!



PROSE AND CONS

I'm one of your biggest fans, literally, I weigh over 300 lbs. If you haven't guessed by now, I'm in jail. I've got every MAD from 350-500, of course, not with me. It's really valuable getting a magazine that makes you laugh in such a bad situation. I'm about to do 3 years for crawling through windows. In prison I'm getting Alfred E. Neuman tattooed on the back of my head. I just can't thank you enough for all the good times you've given me, past, present, and future. Congratulations on 500 issues!

Eric McArthur, Martin County Jail, Stuart, FL

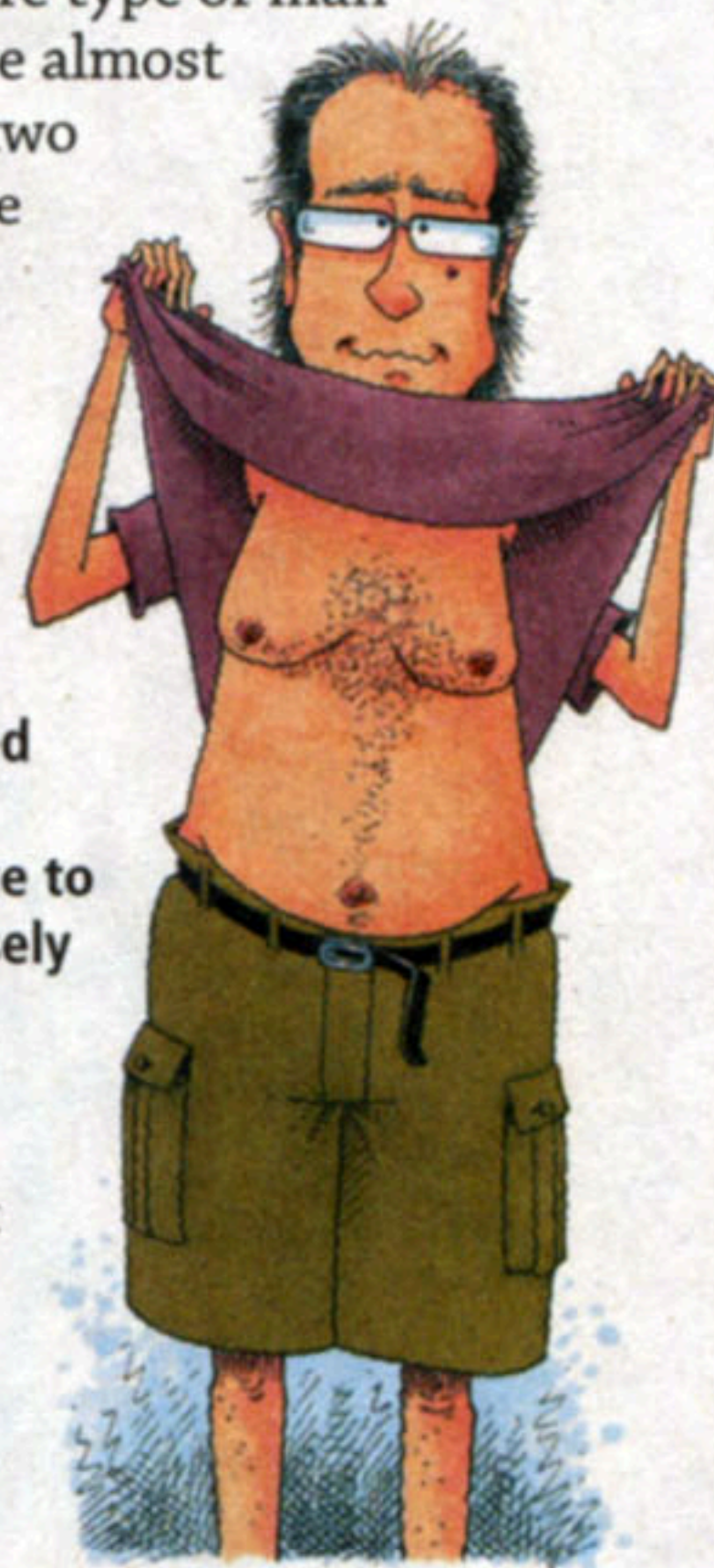
King McArthur — So, just to recap — you're a 300-pound man...but your crimes involved you crawling through windows. We're no criminologists, but we think we've figured out how you got busted. We've seen *Three Stooges* movies that were better thought-out than that plan. Maybe next time, you should focus on crimes where you crawl through garage doors! —Ed.

THE BEST OF THE BREAST

I was recently reading issue #500 of MAD and I realized you were missing one more type of man boobs: The Triple Nipple. You have almost all of them but this man. He has two boobs, then his stomach looks like one more nipple.

Dylan Dennis, Middletown, RI

Dyl, Baby, Dyl! — Actually, we DID think of "Triple Nipple" — but we decided to exclude it out of respect for longtime writer/artist John Caldwell (right), who, sadly, is afflicted with Triple Nipple (or TN for short). Tragically, John hasn't had the courage to go to the beach in years and is intensely private about this hideous deformity. Hmmm...maybe we shouldn't have outed him in this letter. Oh well... whaddaya gonna do? You know what they say — loose lips sink nips! —Ed.



MAD Fan of the Month

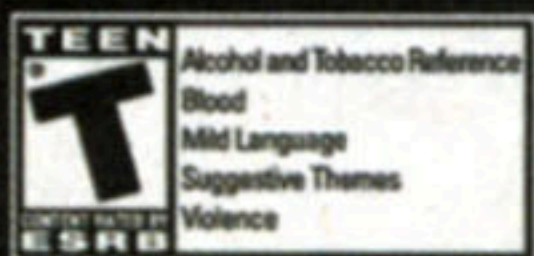
This month's "Fan of the Month" is Jeremy Fisher from Mechanicsville, VA! He's such a huge fan that he even made his own "MAD about MAD" T-shirt...which is technically a copyright violation... but since you've already wasted thousands of dollars on our shoddy product, we'll let it slide. Did we mention that longtime MAD writer/artist and longtime TN-sufferer John Caldwell can't ever wear T-shirts because of his grotesquely deformed torso? Yep, it's always turtleneck season for ol' Johnny C!



Jeremy's floor-covering faux pas



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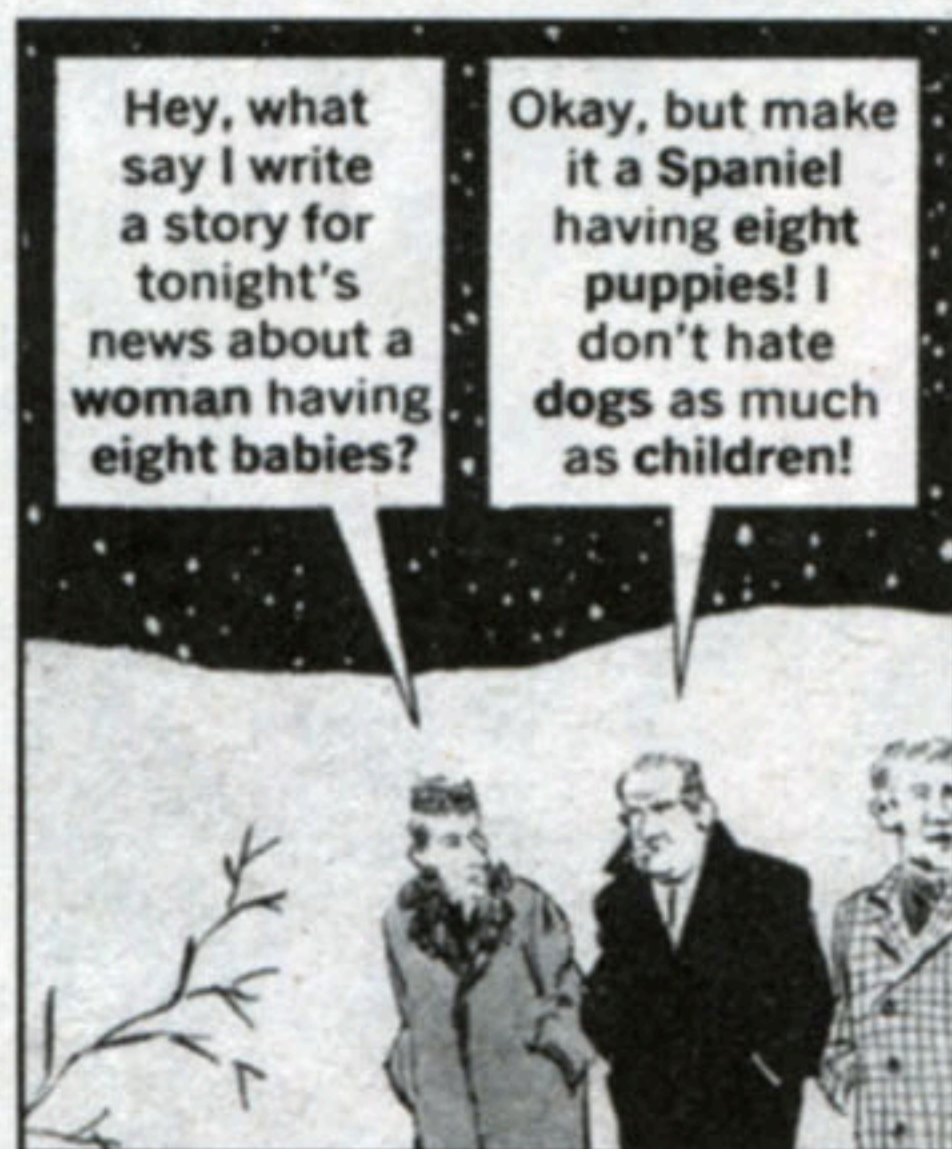
LETTERS and Tomatoes

FUTURE SHOCKED

In "Nick at Night Viewers' Companion" — 12 classic TV show spoofs in MAD Super Special #127 (March 1998), "The Mary Taylor-Made Show" must be part of The DaVinci Code because on page 48 you have someone saying, "Hey, what say I write a story for tonight's news about a woman having eight babies." How many more prophecies have you printed that you are not telling the world about?

Dave Geels, Decatur, IN

The Real Geels — That's amazing! And now that you mention it, you're right to wonder what else we've predicted! In fact, over the years, MAD has made some astonishing prophecies that have wound up coming true! Just check out this eerie prognostication that appeared in our *Cosby Show* spoof, way back in 1985! —Ed.



MAD

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DADDY ISSUES

My dad got me my first subscription to MAD for my 12th birthday, and I have been hooked ever since. He had read MAD when he was a kid, and thought that it would be a perfect gift. This weekend, when I was at a used bookstore I came across an old MAD from Oct. '72. I had to have it, so I bought it and brought it home. When my dad saw it, he remembered the issue. He said that he had a huge collection of MADs, but before he even thought about his kids wanting them, he sold most of them. So thanks a lot, MAD! If your magazine hadn't made his generation so stupid, I could be rotting my brain out on old MADs, as well as on these new ones.

Kaylor Nevin, Flower Mound, TX

Kaylor-Made — Don't blame MAD for your father's dumbness! Judging from your letter, stupidity runs in your family! —Ed.



MAD Reader Alert

Those of you lucky enough to have your letters printed will receive an embarrassing-huge avalanche of awesome stuff! You'll get...*G.I. Joe: The Rise of Cobra* for the Xbox 360, courtesy of our friends at Electronic Arts, Inc! *Wham-O Ultimate Frisbee Handbook* courtesy of our pals at Cider Mill Press! DVD copies of *Fast and Furious* and *Tom & Jerry's Greatest Chases* — courtesy of our buddies at Warner Home Video! *The Art of Harvey Kurtzman*, courtesy of our chums at Abrams Publishing! If your letter didn't get published, don't sweat it — all of these products are on sale now! Next time, maybe you'll write!



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Or e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com

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"too-big-to-fail," piss-poorly-run company
operated by reckless, greedy, bonus-sucking, immoral,
self-entitled, know-it-all MBA douche bags
who got away with a slap on the wrist and will be back
doing the same exact sh*t by the time you read this.

GEICO

Government Endorsed Insane
Corporate Over-compensation

A
MAD
AD PARODY

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

**JEFFREY
LOZENGE**



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

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

The important thing to remember is that it's important to remember important things, even things that don't seem important, like MAD, which is very important — at least when compared with a lobster. Except perhaps at a lobster dinner, which, like subscribing to MAD, is a good idea for you, but not a lobster. That's why I don the lobster suit and risk the scalding hot kettle and the drawn butter sauce. Because I give a damn about what's important, even though lobsters don't.

Order the veal entrée.

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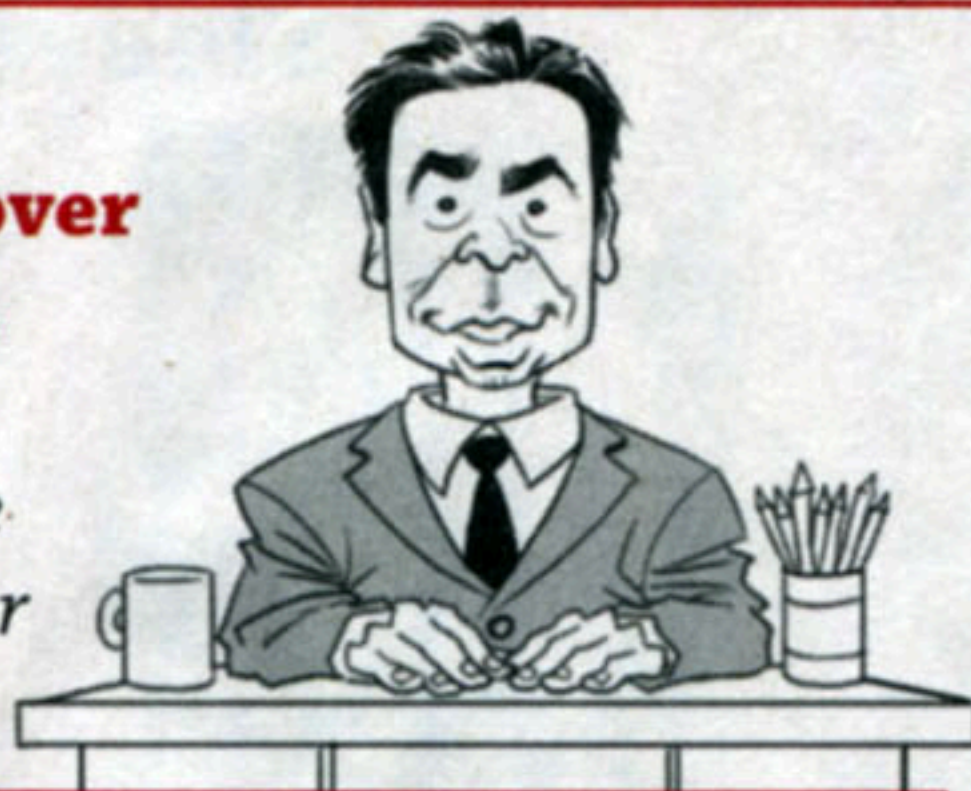


The MAD Quarterly Report

MAY-JULY 2009

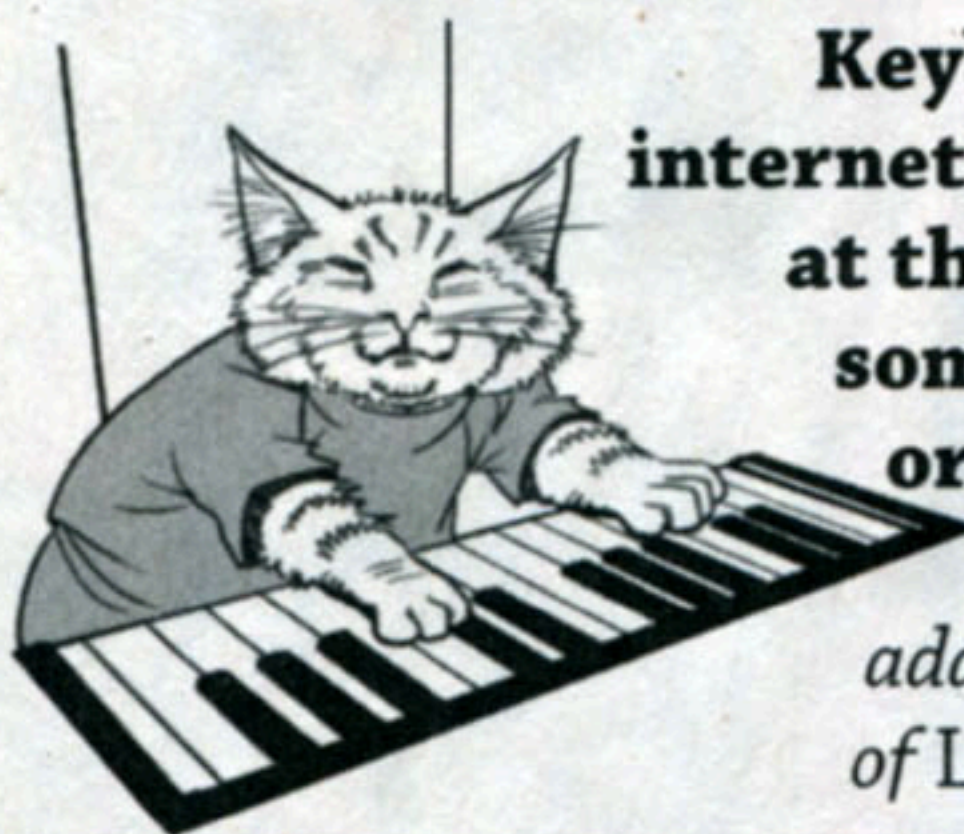
Jimmy Fallon takes over as host of *Late Night*.

Reports show that millions of Americans are now getting an extra hour of sleep every night.



Keyboard Cat becomes an internet sensation, appearing at the end of videos where something embarrassing or regrettable happens.

Luckily, it's not too late to add him to the closing credits of *Land of the Lost* on DVD.



Dodgers' slugger Manny Ramirez tests positive for a female fertility drug.

Evidently he wants to be the first 500 home run-hitter with man boobs – not counting Babe Ruth.



American Idol finalist Adam Lambert publicly admits he's gay.

Either that, or he was accidentally reading Ryan Seacrest's cue card.

North Korean President Kim Jong Il names his inexperienced 26-year-old son as his eventual successor.

The boy has some big platform shoes to fill.



Singer Brett Michaels is hit on the head and knocked flat by a piece of scenery at the Tony Awards.

With his brains all scrambled like that, we're afraid he may choose an UN-slutty NON-skank on next season's *Rock of Love*.



David Letterman upsets Sarah Palin when he jokes that A-Rod got her daughter pregnant at Yankee Stadium during the seventh-inning stretch.

She probably wouldn't have objected if Letterman had said Jeter.

The Iranian Presidential Election sparks massive demonstrations and accusations that the results were pre-arranged.

Many suspected the fix was in when Mahmoud Ahmadinejad was spotted buying a new windbreaker to wear to the inaugural ball.



The FDA announces that use of the sinus medication Zicam could cause people to completely lose their sense of smell.

Sales are reportedly still brisk in New Jersey.

Longtime *Tonight Show* sidekick Ed McMahon dies at 86.

Big deal! Current *Tonight Show* sidekick Andy Richter is out there dying every night.

Former Vice President Dick Cheney signs a \$2 million book deal to write his memoirs.

Not surprisingly, it was a no-bid contract.



Michael Jackson dies at age 50.

He touched millions worldwide...though the exact number is unknown because of nondisclosure agreements between Jackson and the victims.

In a rambling, confusing statement, Alaska Gov. Sarah Palin announces she will resign at the end of July.

This sparked a round of speculation as to why she was stepping down... and an even bigger round of speculation as to how she got elected in the first place.



THE FUNDA LINI PAGES

A PASSED-OVER SUPREME COURT NOMINEE

Judge Maximo Goosecap IV



Noted Case:
He Said Vs. She Said

Noted Decision:
Rover V. Wade — where he established a dog's right to have an abortion.

Career Highlight:
Found over 200 errors in the Pauly Shore film *Jury Duty*.

Professional Controversy: Rumored to have mob connections — and did his reputation no favors during the trial of Freddie "The Spoon" Gavatolli when he began the trial each morning by kissing the ring of the accused don.

1st Amendment Advocacy: Agrees that you should not be allowed to shout "Fire!" in a crowded theater, but feels that yelling "Flood!" is perfectly fine.

Inconsistent Stances: Some observers wonder why his decisions vary wildly, being either far left or far right, but no in-between. The answer is that he sometimes has his angry socialist twin brother sit in for him when he isn't able to make it to court.

Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Rick Tulka

If Other World Leaders Tried the Michelle Obama "Sleeveless" Look



Michelle Obama



Queen Elizabeth II



German Chancellor
Angela Merkel



Mahmoud Ahmadinejad

Writer: Kiernan P. Schmitt

Vey To Go



Writer and Artist: P.C. Vey

"IS IT MY HUSBAND OR THE GUY I PAID TO KILL MY HUSBAND AND MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A DROWNING ACCIDENT?"

LEAST UNDERSTOOD MEDICAL CONDITIONS



**Whistling
Sphincter**

**Spastic Colon/
Clumsy Bladder**

**Urine in Blood
Syndrome**

Plaid Lung

**Knuckle
Confusion**

Gravy Stomach

Three-Legged Stool

Artist: Dave Berg



TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALLGAME (New York Yankees Fan Version)

Priced me out of the ball game —
Costs two grand for a seat!
Twen-ty five dollars for luke-warm beer,
Fif-ty more for some crap souvenir!

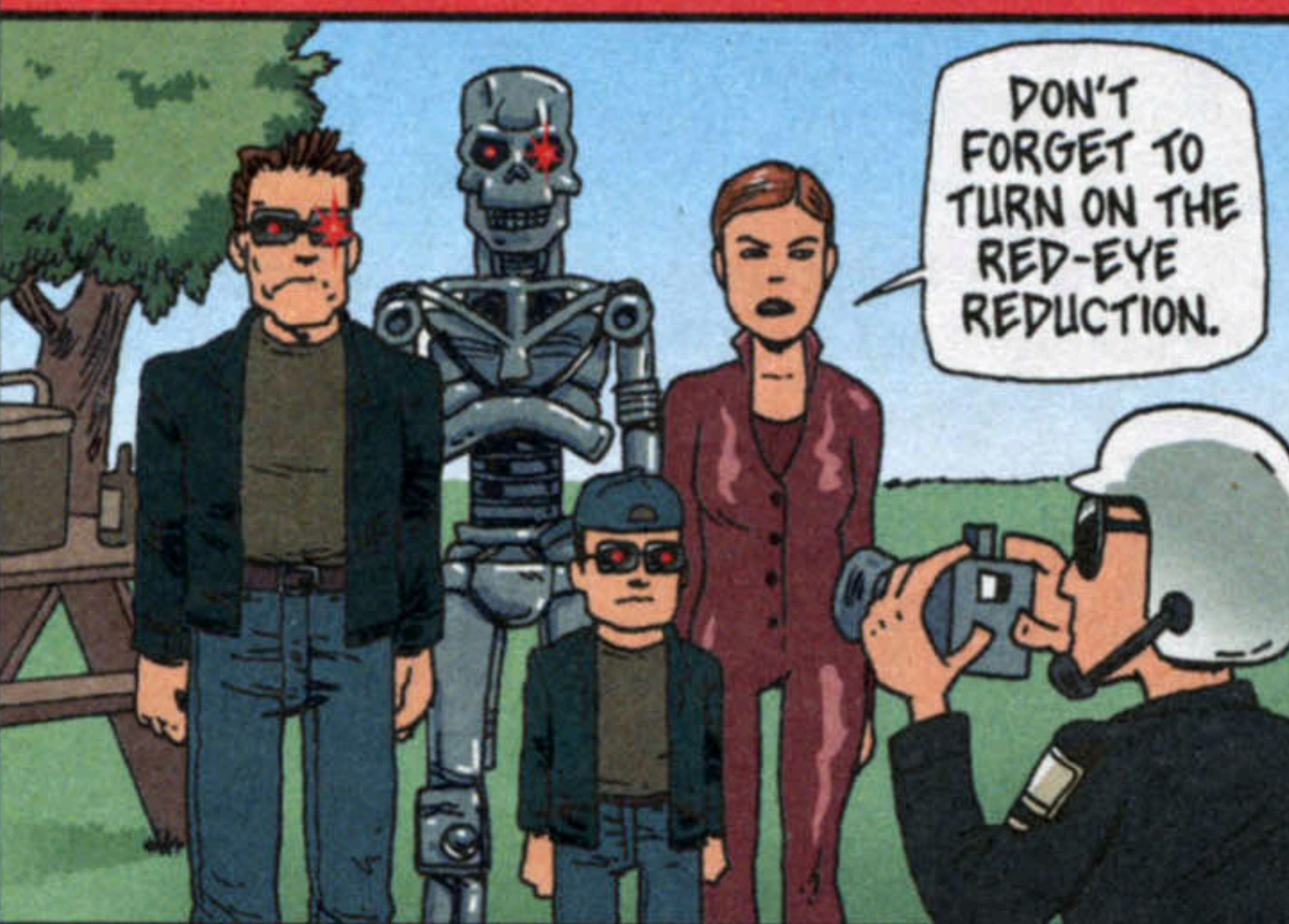
And it's screw, screw, screw
All the real fans,
They can't get in, what a shame!
You need one, two, three thousand bucks
For the old ball game!



Artist: Evan Dorkin & Sarah Dyer

Here On Gilligan's Bile

AT THE TERMINATOR FAMILY REUNION



Writer and Artist: Paul Gilligan

SHOULD WE BE HAPPY IF TEXAS SECEDES?

YES!

The Dallas Cowboys will finally have to drop their absurd "America's Team" title
There may be another Civil War, which means another cool collector's chess set
The George W. Bush Library will officially be on foreign soil
We can all forget the freakin' Alamo once and for all

NO!

You'll need a passport for those long-anticipated trips to the Toilet Seat Museum in San Antonio
Fans will have to sit through TWO national anthems every time a Texas team comes to town
Frito-Lay is based in Plano — meaning Americans will face a crippling Funyuns tariff
We'll no longer peacefully get our oil from Texas. We'll have to lie ourselves into another war.



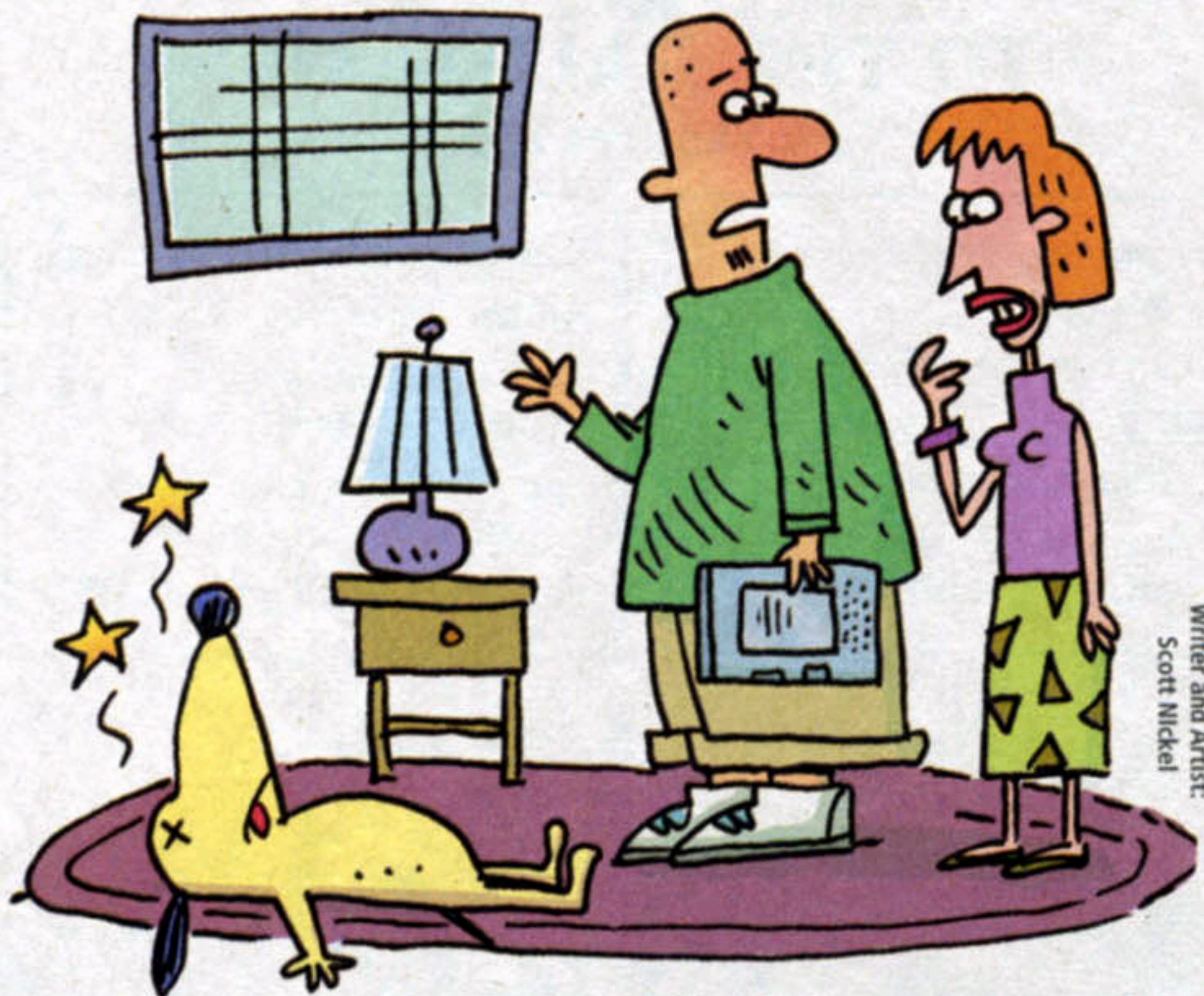
Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Bob Staake

Celebrity Cause of Death Betting Odds KIM KARDASHIAN

- Drops dead from shock when paparazzi fail to show up at her manicure appointment.....1:1
- Killed by 1,000 pound man so he could reclaim "World's Largest Ass" title.....2:1
- Shiv-ed while visiting her godfather, O.J. Simpson, in prison.....50:1
- Exhaustion from grilling by James Lipton during episode of *Inside the Actor's Studio*.....300:1
- Strangled by sister, Khloe, when impassioned debate over "moral relevance in a post-modern society" turns ugly.....500,000:1



Plugged Nickel

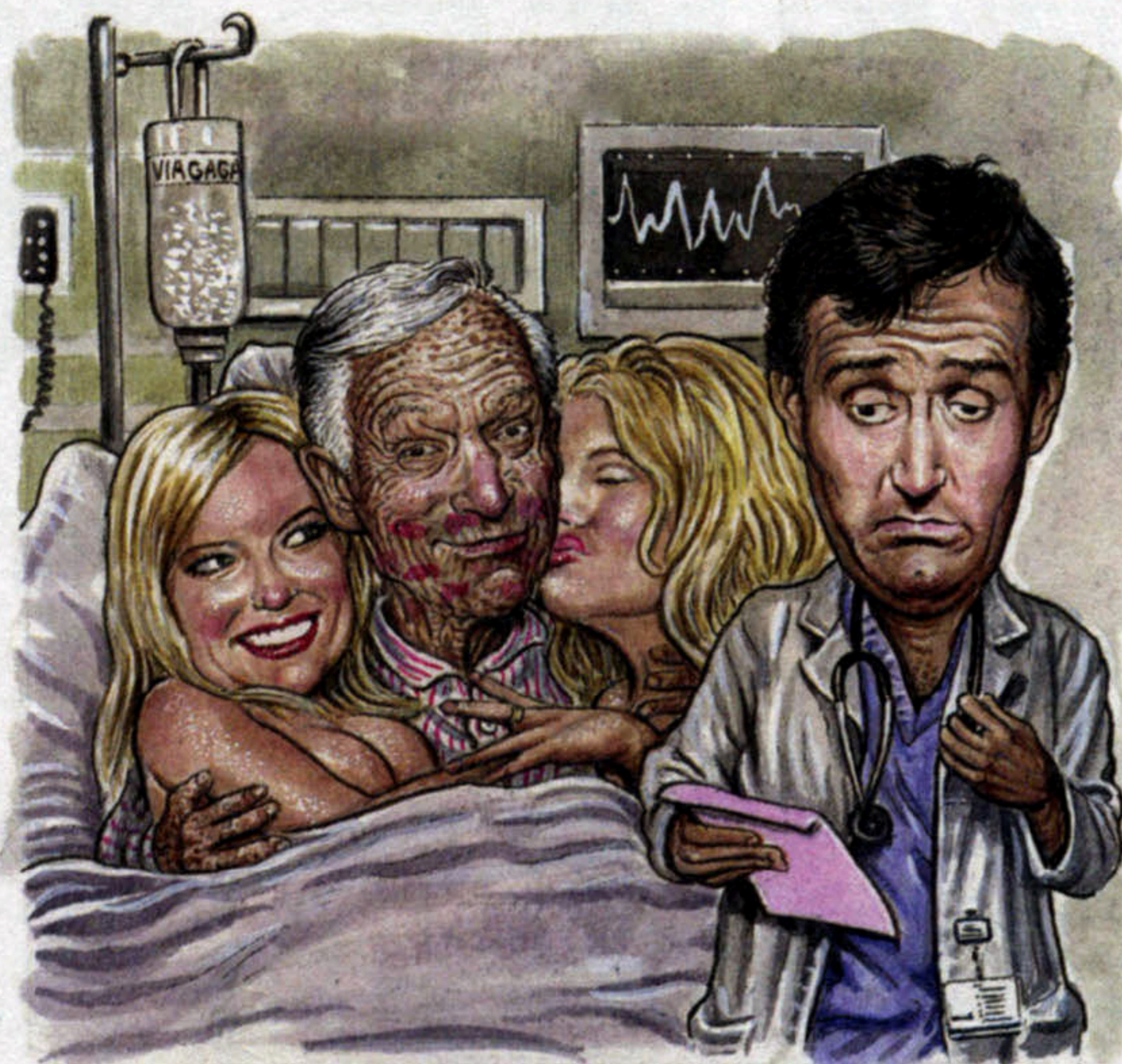


Writer and Artist:
Scott Nickel

"I DIDN'T HAVE A ROLLED-UP NEWSPAPER,
SO I SWATTED HIM WITH MY KINDLE."

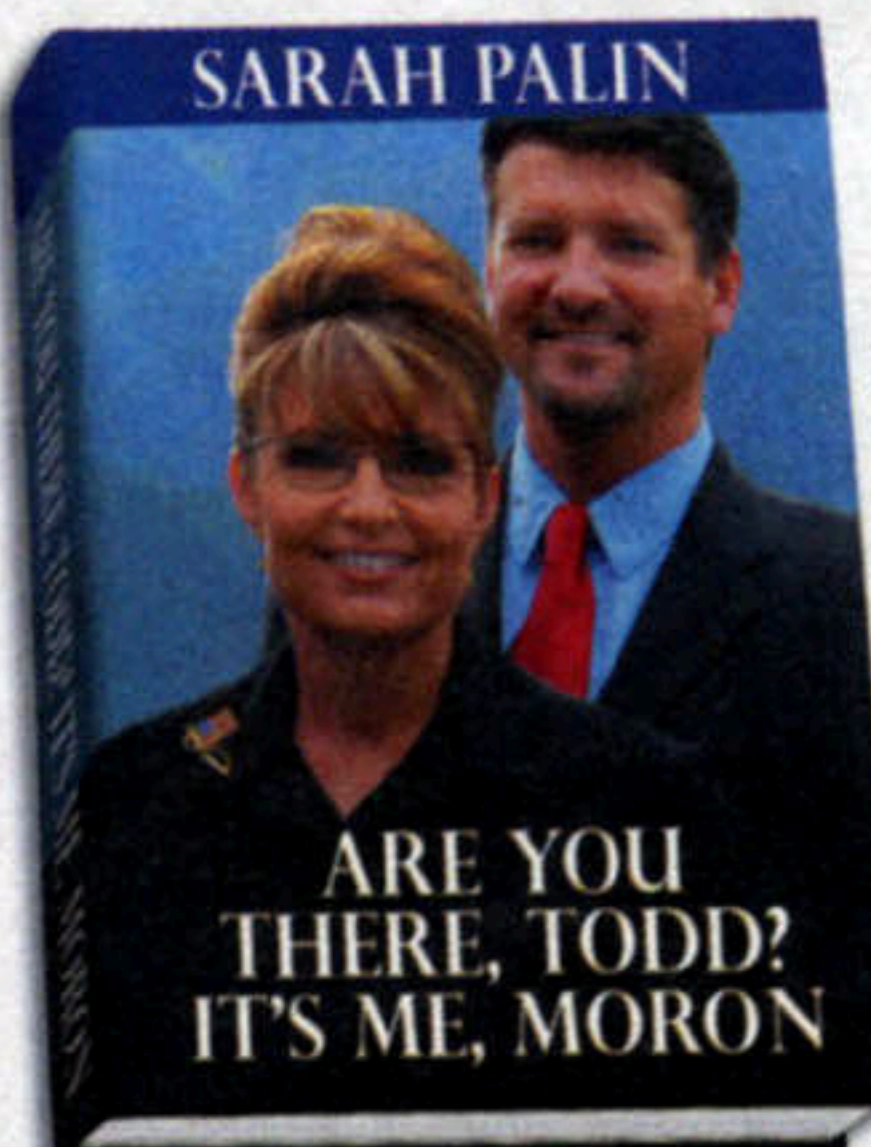
THE EXPEDIOUS EIGHT OTHER WAYS PLAYBOY IS CUTTING COSTS

- 1 Limiting Playmates to only two turn-ons
- 2 Downgrading celebrity pictorials from C-list actresses to D-list actresses
- 3 Hef's trademark silk pajamas now a poly/cotton blend
- 4 Switching to Geico
- 5 Firing the "In-House Physician" on hand for when Hef attempts to have sex
- 6 Cutting off the free Viagra for Jimmy Caan at mansion parties
- 7 All questions to "The Playboy Advisor" answered with the same response: "How the f\$@k should I know?!?"
- 8 Moving to a less-expensive website format — need to research whether guys are interested in seeing pictures of naked women on their computer screens



Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Drew Friedman

The Fast Five REJECTED TITLES FOR SARAH PALIN'S UPCOMING MEMOIRS



Writer: Jeff Kruse

- 1 Sarah, Plain and Trite
- 2 If You Give a Moose a Shooting...
- 3 The Lyin', the Witch and the \$180,000 Wardrobe
- 4 Are You There, Todd? It's Me, Moron
- 5 Stupid Answers to Snappy Questions

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HOW IT WORKS

Rent

a movie



provided its popularity doesn't make it "unavailable"

Receive

that movie



several days later, long after the urge to watch it has passed

Watch

that movie when you feel like it



probably weeks after the fact

Exchange

as often as you want



although if you're too quick, we'll become mysteriously slow

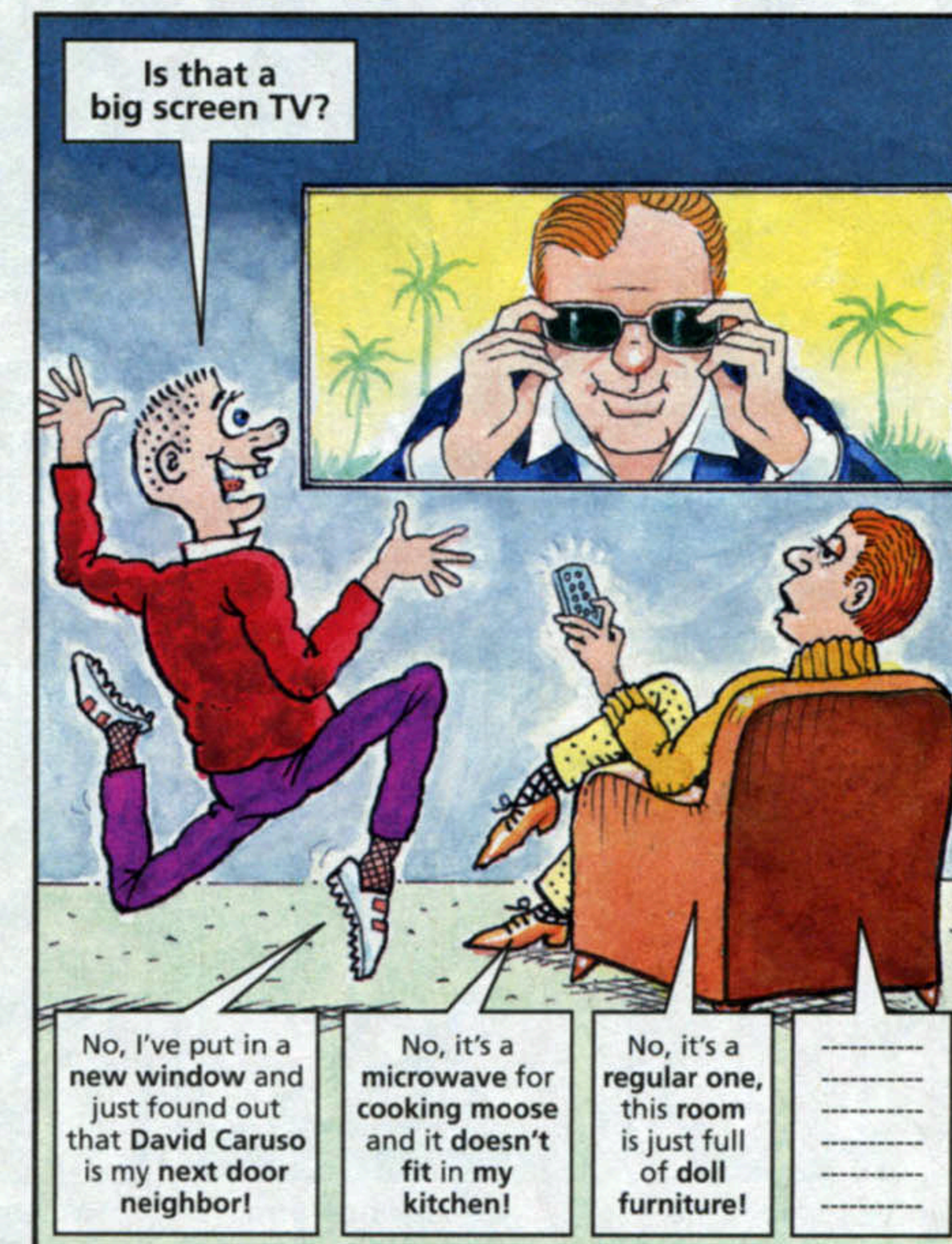
Writer: Jacob Lambert

LeLievre and Let LeLievre



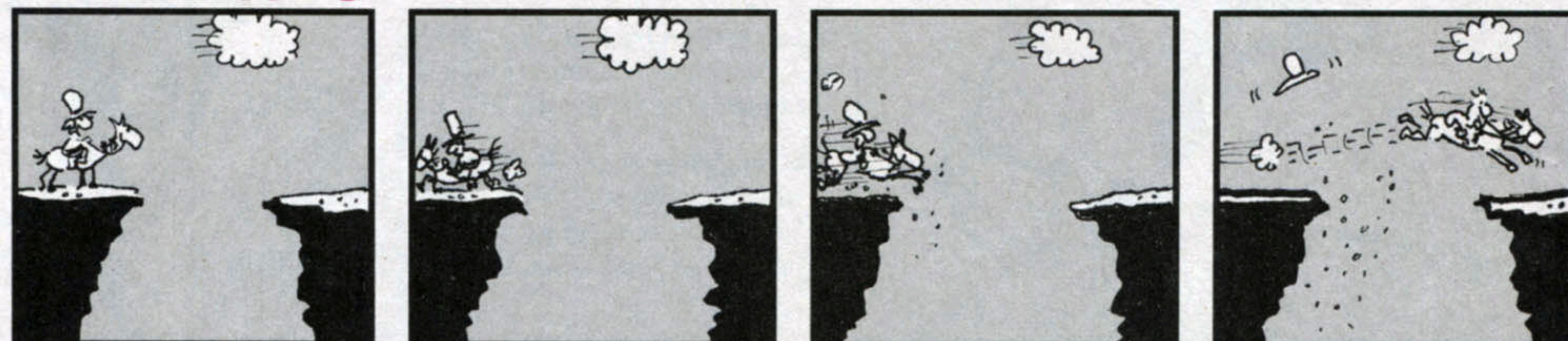
Writer and Artist: Glen LeLievre

SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS



Writer and Artist: Al Jaffee

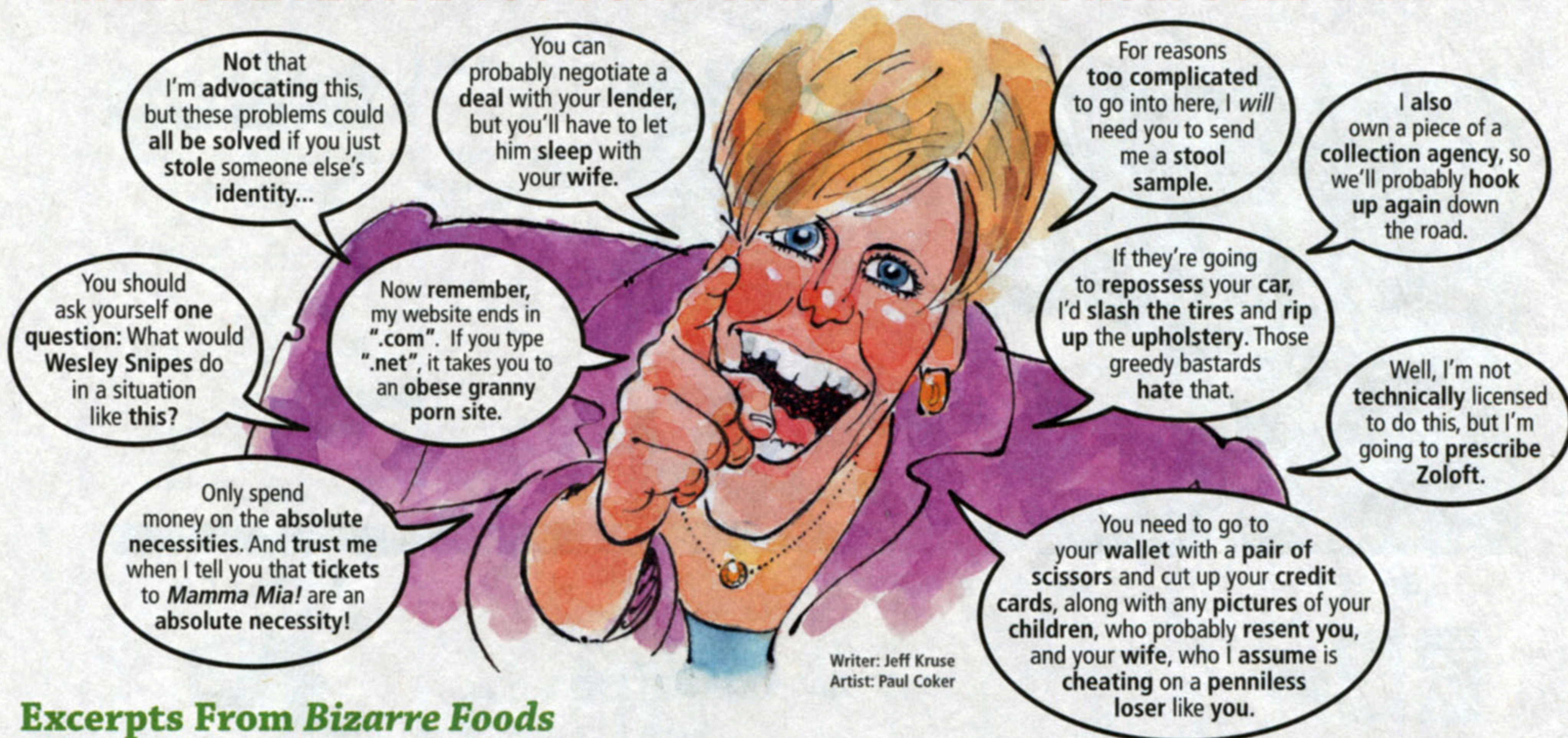
Duck Droppings



Writer and Artist: Duck Edwing

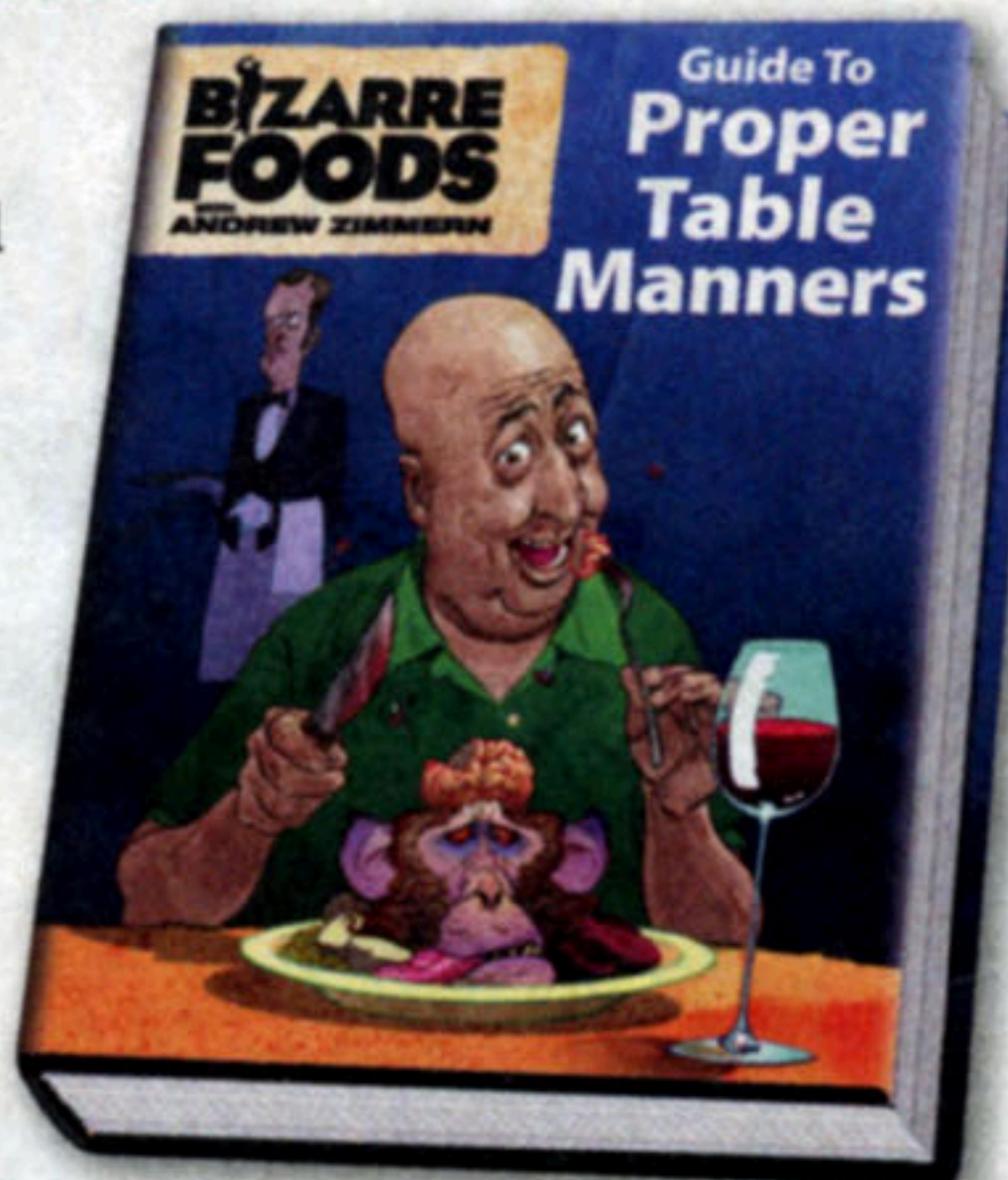
THE FUNDALINI PAGES

FINANCIAL ADVICE YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR FROM SUZE ORMAN

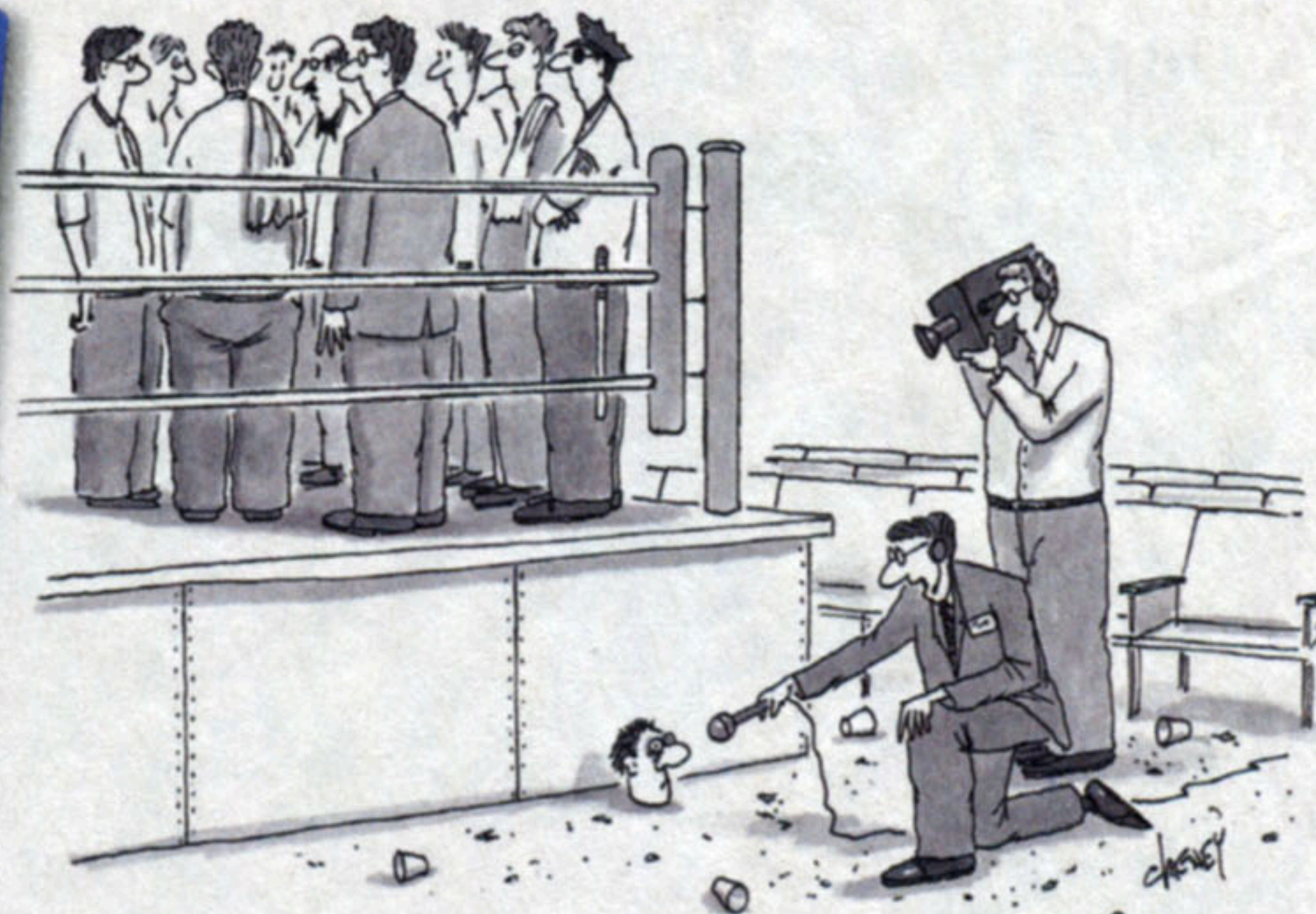


Excerpts From Bizarre Foods With Andrew Zimmern's Guide To Proper Table Manners

- The third fork from the left is the entrails fork. Under no circumstances should it be used to poke the juices from a frog's beating heart.
- Cut only enough fried unborn llama carcass for one mouthful.
- It is quite impolite to noisily slurp the curdled stomach contents of an orangutan.
- It is not proper to ask for seconds of endangered reptiles.
- Only an uncivilized dweeb would put ketchup on armadillo.
- Serving maggot pupae on a Ritz cracker is just as bad as spreading jellied walrus spleen on Wonder Bread.
- Your napkin is never to be used to swat the parasites away from your entrée.



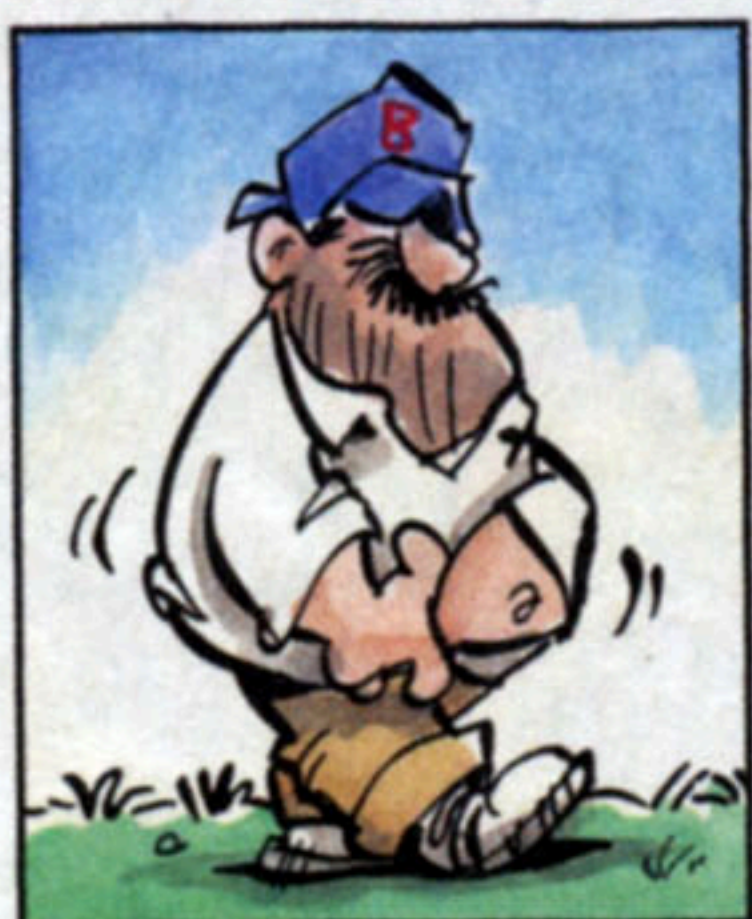
Pull My Cheney



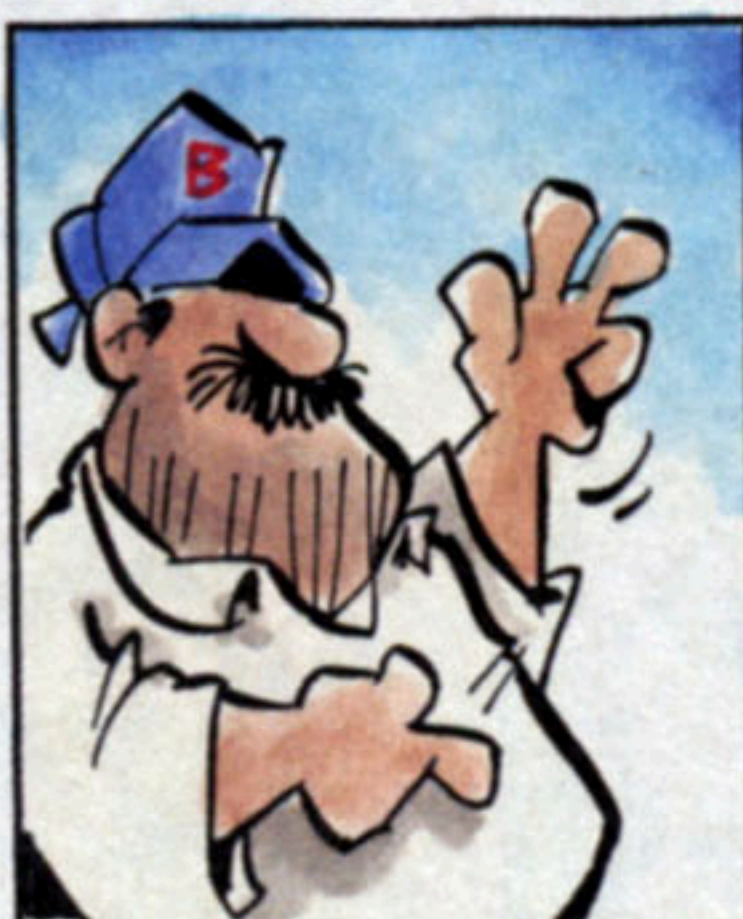
A GUIDE TO LITTLE LEAGUE COACHING SIGNS



Shift over to right center and stop picking your nose



Are you sure you can't hold it in for just one more inning?



Whoever farted has two seconds to confess



Step out of the batter's box and zip up your fly



I'm making the next kid who strikes out cut my lawn

Writer and Artist: Jim Hunt

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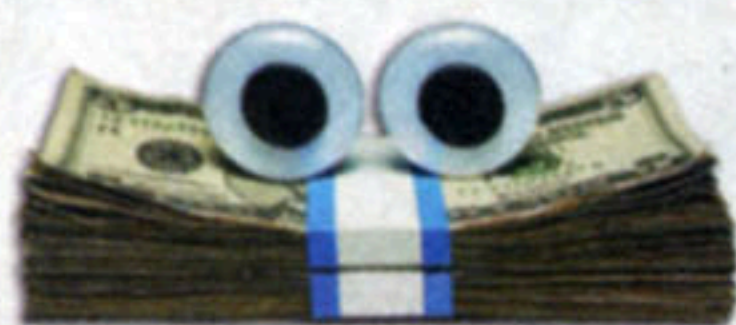
THE FUNDalini Pages

CALVIN AND JOBS



Artist: Gary Hallgren

Relatives of the Geico "Money You Could Be Saving"



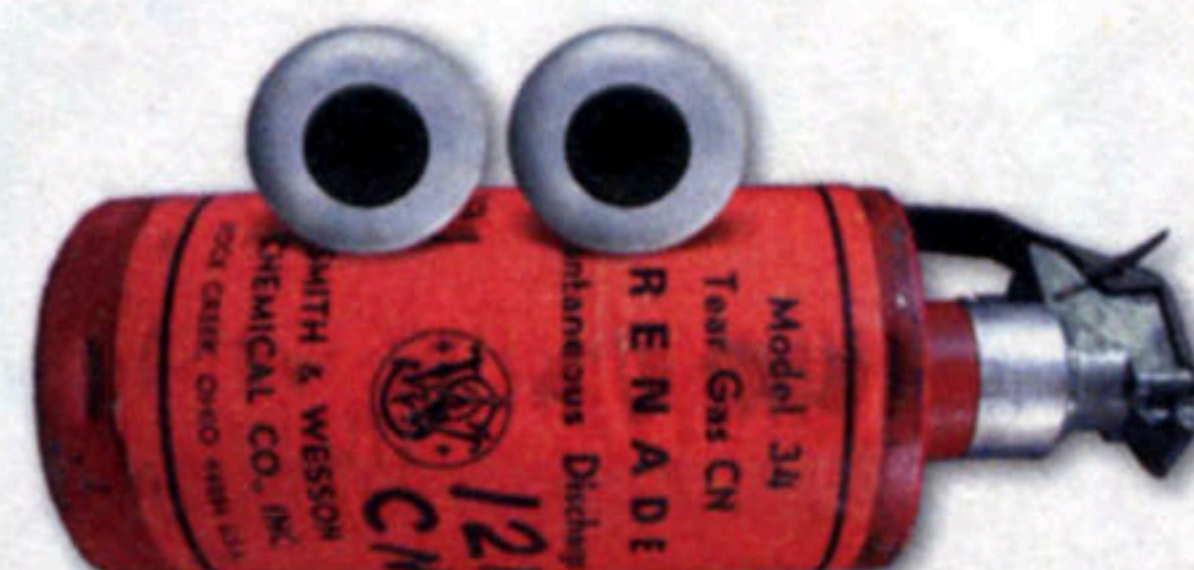
Writer: Jeff Kruse



The toilet paper you could be saving by not eating cheap fast food.

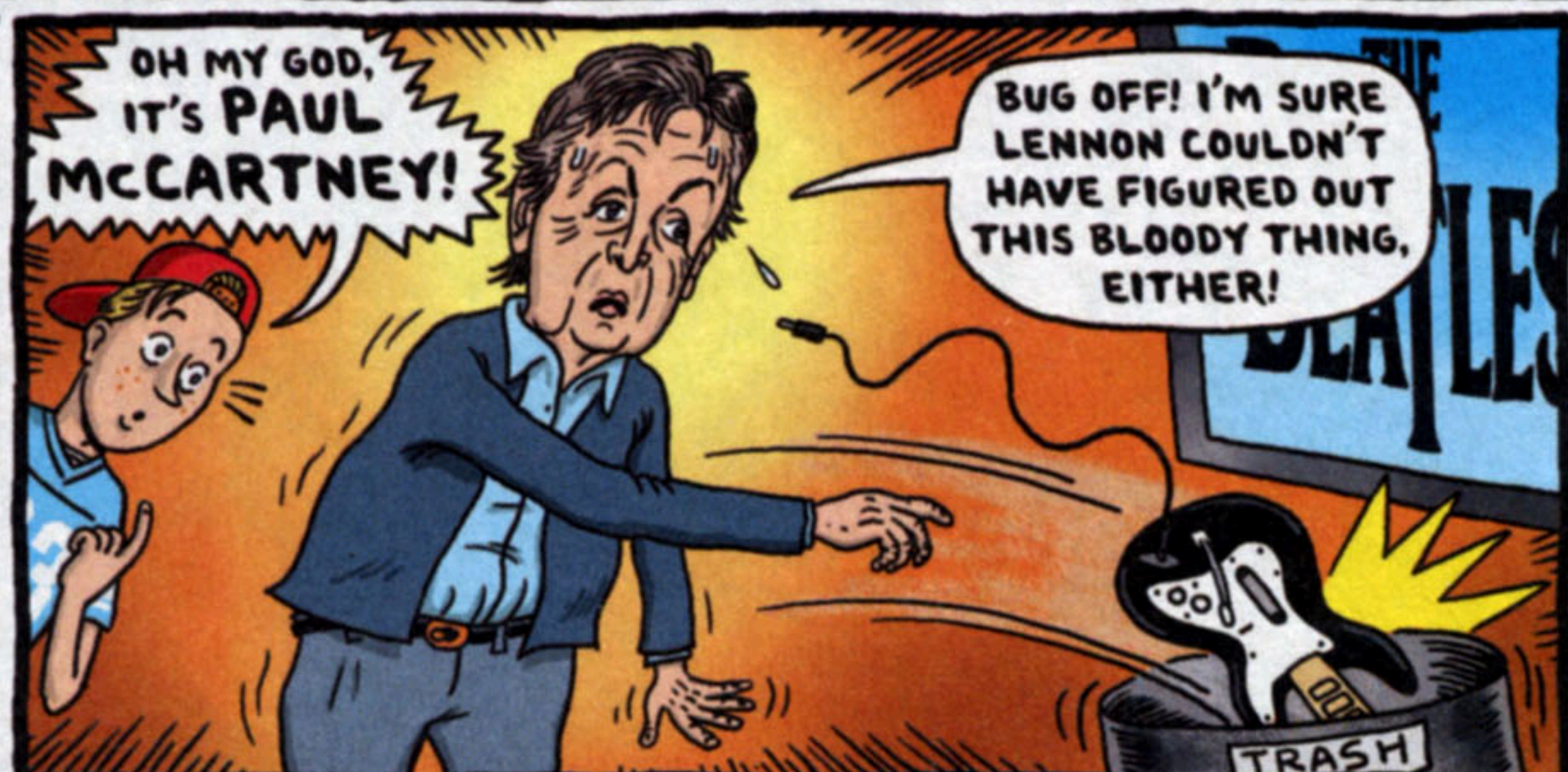


The Vaseline you could be saving by ignoring your unattainable fantasies.



The tear gas you could be saving by holding fair elections. (Iran only)

SUTTON FOR PUNISHMENT



Writer and Artist: Ward Sutton



A BRUTALLY HONEST MICHAEL JACKSON OBIT

Michael Jackson Dead at 50

Michael Jackson, the self-proclaimed King of Pop and noted llama enthusiast, died in his home on June 25 at the age of 50. Cause of death was undetermined – but experts agree that given his lifestyle and medical history it was most likely the result of something “insanely super-weird.”

Jackson was found in his bed by his personal physician, aspiring cardiologist Dr. Conrad Murray, who unsuccessfully attempted to resuscitate him. On a happier note, those close to the singer speculated that Murray's CPR attempt was the first physical contact to take place on Jackson's bed that didn't result in hush money being paid to a minor.

Once news of the star's death spread, impromptu shrines sprang up honoring the legendary performer. Millions around the world came together in sadness and grief, forgetting that mere days before, they were making crude jokes like the one about Jackson shopping at K-Mart because “he heard that little boys pants were half-off.”

Addressing a crowd in front of the Jackson compound, a family spokesman said, “Boy, there sure are a lot of family spokesmen.” He continued, “We want to thank CNN, Fox News and MSNBC for preempting their coverage of the wars in Iraq and Afghanistan, the nation's healthcare crisis, our collapsing economy and the slaughter of innocents in Iran, so that they could air around-the-clock interviews with the friends-of-friends of Michael's friends' friends.”

Deepak Chopra, Oprah Winfrey and Marlon Brando's son, Miko, all stepped forward to confirm that Jackson was addicted to prescription drugs. But rather than hold an intervention to save their friend's life, they waited until he died and they were booked on *Larry King Live* to voice their deep concern.

Meanwhile, Jesse Jackson and



Michael Jackson, shown in happier times, while being booked at the Santa Barbara County Sheriff's Department in 2003.

***“He wasn't strange.
What he had to deal
with...I'm sorry.
I misread that.
He WAS strange.”***

Al Sharpton worked tirelessly to support family members, comfort grieving fans, and spend as much time in front of the camera as possible.

Jackson's father, Joseph, addressed the tragedy with all the class befitting a man who beat his children in between 16-hour band rehearsals. “I've lost not only a son, but a treasured meal ticket,” said the thinly-mustachioed patriarch. “I will keep dear Michael in my heart forever, particularly when I

repackage his extensive and profitable catalog of hits. He may be gone, but the licensed merchandise I will create in his memory will live on forever.”

A memorial service is being planned at New York's Apollo theatre. Mourners are asked to keep statements brief, or risk being booed, then hustled off the stage by the Sandman. Burial may be delayed, as the family of the elephant man has expressed interest in purchasing Jackson's bones.

Jackson's family has asked that the public respect their mourning process as they walk the red carpet at the BET Awards later in the week and that, in lieu of flowers, additional news vans be sent.

Mr. Jackson is survived by his parents, three sisters, four brothers, three children and six noses.

The savage forces of evil are on the rise! They plan to crush the wizard world! Their dark reign of terror is on the verge of succeeding! And what's got our dweeby hero worried? See, there's this girl that he just realized he likes, only she likes another boy, kind of, but it's complicated because she's the sister of his best friend, who's totally girl-crazy but hasn't even realized who the right girl for him is, but now she's gotten jealous, and...Earth to Harry! Earth to Harry! The dating scene at your school sucks! So stop obsessing on the nearest thing with a warm pulse, before you lose yours! They're trying to kill you, dummy! Ahhhh, there's no doubt about it...

Harry Plodder

IS A
HOT-BLOODED
PUTZ

Such nightmarish destruction! Oh God, why is this happening?

Because otherwise, the first hour of this movie would be as talky and uneventful as the first hundred pages of the book!

What a nightmare, to see a shambling, undead creature on the loose in the streets of London! And behind Amy Winehouse, I see a Death Eater!

I am Alpo Hussein Doubledork, the avuncular Headmaster for the Halfwits School of Wizardry and Window Repair! Give me an 11-year-old to teach, and I'll return them at the age of 18! Frequently, in a body bag! In the last five years, no fewer than six Halfwits professors have injured, terrorized or murdered our students. It's part of my "No Child Left Alive" program! It sounds exotic, but many American kids have a 7-year-long education. Unfortunately, they call it "high school"!

The wizard behind this attack, Lord Druckermort, was my most gifted pupil! He finished first in his class! Actually, he was twelfth, so he killed the eleven kids ahead of him!

Allow me to introduce this year's flawed plot-device-slash-professor, Horace Rugburn! He's a master of potions, from Felix Felicis to Polyjuice. And he brews up a mean glass of crunk juice! But the hardest thing to swallow is Rugburn's tale of tutoring Druckermort in dark magic! For the last 15 years, since the Great Wizarding Wars, he's been in hiding! But not because of guilt. Because of bookies! He bet on Lord Druckermort, with the points!

The repressed sourpuss with the 30-year scowl is Severely Snapped! The only thing oilier than his personality is his hair! In fact, his barber's motto is "Drill, baby, drill!"

Those are the Malformeds, a disgusting, terrible family! They're like an albino version of the Jonas Brothers!

Laugh it up while you can, Fuzzface! I've been hand-picked to kill you this semester! Who better for this all-important secret mission than a vitamin-deficient hothead who was punched out by a 13-year-old girl? No doubt about it, Lord Druckermort has all the strategic planning skills of Napoleon. Not Bonaparte...Dynamite!



Which brings us to the three BFF's! Which stands for "Beaverface, Fussbudget, and Frownypants"! Runt, Herwhiny, and Harry!

Harry Plodder is the hero with the lightning bolt on his head and the fog in his brain! I confess that Harry has always been my pet student. Although when I say "pet," think Michael Vick! This semester will be Harry's darkest. He must face an almost impossible challenge — getting a girl hot! It will be interesting to see whether he'll succeed in losing his virginity, or get killed first. Either way, it'll be over in a flash!

When Runt first arrived, he was a short, awkward, repulsive, inadequate dweeb! Five years later, he's not as short! Nevertheless, Runt Queasy is one of the all-time great sidekicks! Just like Patrick the starfish, minus the sex appeal!

The always diligent Miss Grungy has read every book in the Halfwits library, twice! The only one she couldn't finish was the fourth book in the *Twilight* series. What a stinker THAT was! The bland tweeners, the flat and repetitive writing, the played-out fantasy world scenario, the corny romance...er...forget I mentioned it!

Harry, I have an overwhelming sense of dread and hopelessness about the future!

It looks bad, but stay optimistic! I can't! I've read the seventh book! And I've got an open-mouthed kissing scene with Runt! Gack! Couldn't we do a quick rewrite, and let the Death Eaters zap the crap out of me?

I'll do it — I'll make the Unbearable Vow that binds me to your son Drano! Let's spit on our hands and touch pinkie fingers! But why would you sign away your only son to a remorseless fiend? Why volunteer him as the Dark Lord's eternal puppet slave?

We've always wanted Drano to go into the family business!



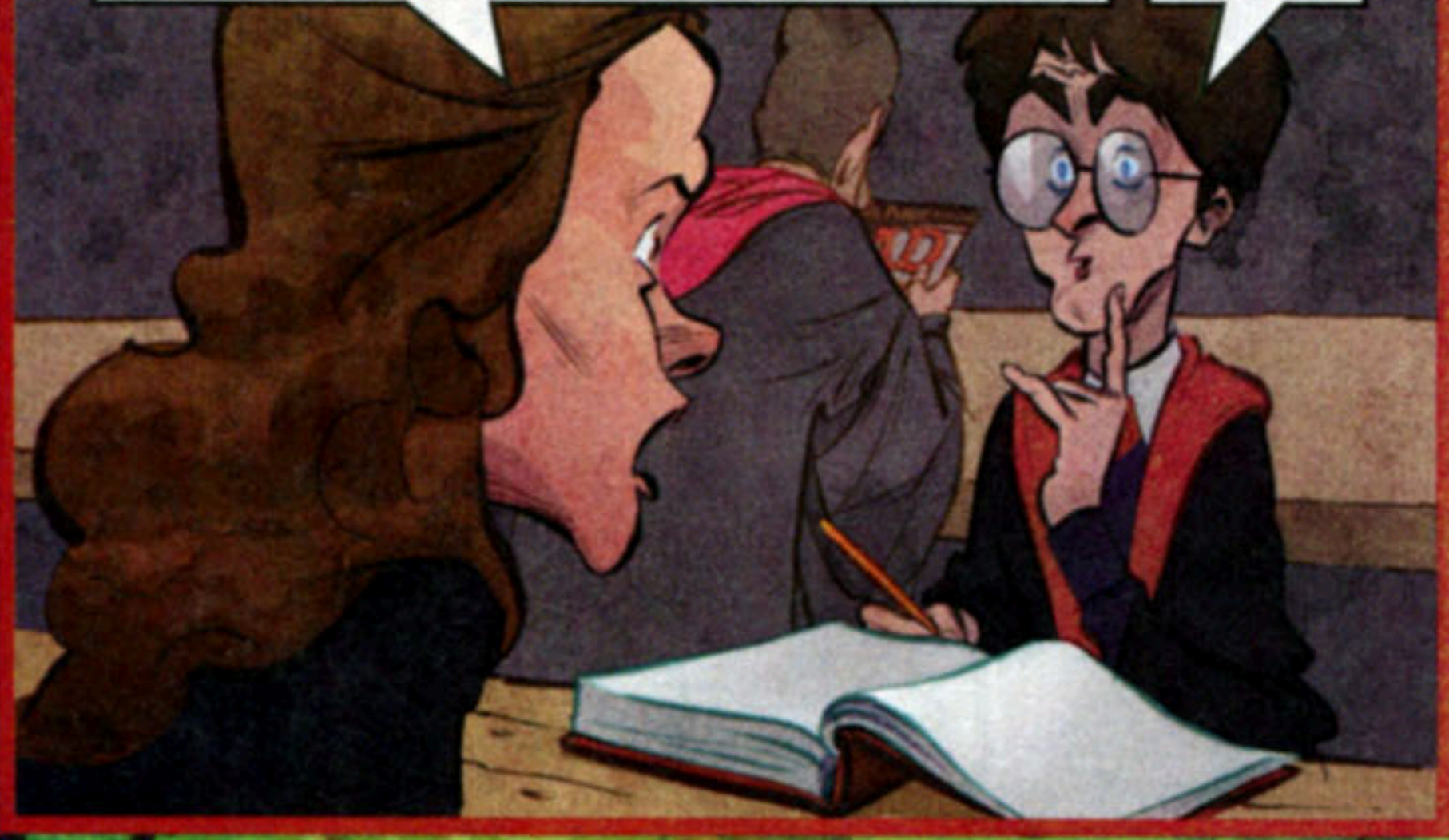
How does it feel to be as frozen and useless as David Blaine? You can't move a muscle! Unsurprisingly, your acting chops are the same as ever! I bet you're sorry you snuck out of your safe little train compartment now!

No! Runt's in there watching Beverly Hills Chihuahua... again!



Harry, using that special Potions textbook is cheating! Worse, you were already almost killed by a mysterious book that appeared from an unknown benefactor. Remember finding young Druckermort's planted diary? And your battle in the Chamber of Secrets? And the giant snake that drove its fangs into your flesh?

Mmm... nope! Sorry, it doesn't ring a bell!



Harry, check out this moldy old memory of when I first met Tom Riddler...



A weird old coot in a bathrobe wants to adopt a 12-year-old boy and take him away to a secluded castle? I don't see why not!

I've never told anyone, but I can move things! I can hurt people! I can talk to snakes! And I touch myself during Dora the Explorer!

Waaaaaaay too much information! But I'll take him anyway — pack him up!





Slip me some Parsel-tongue, sweet mama!

What are you doing, kissing another boy?

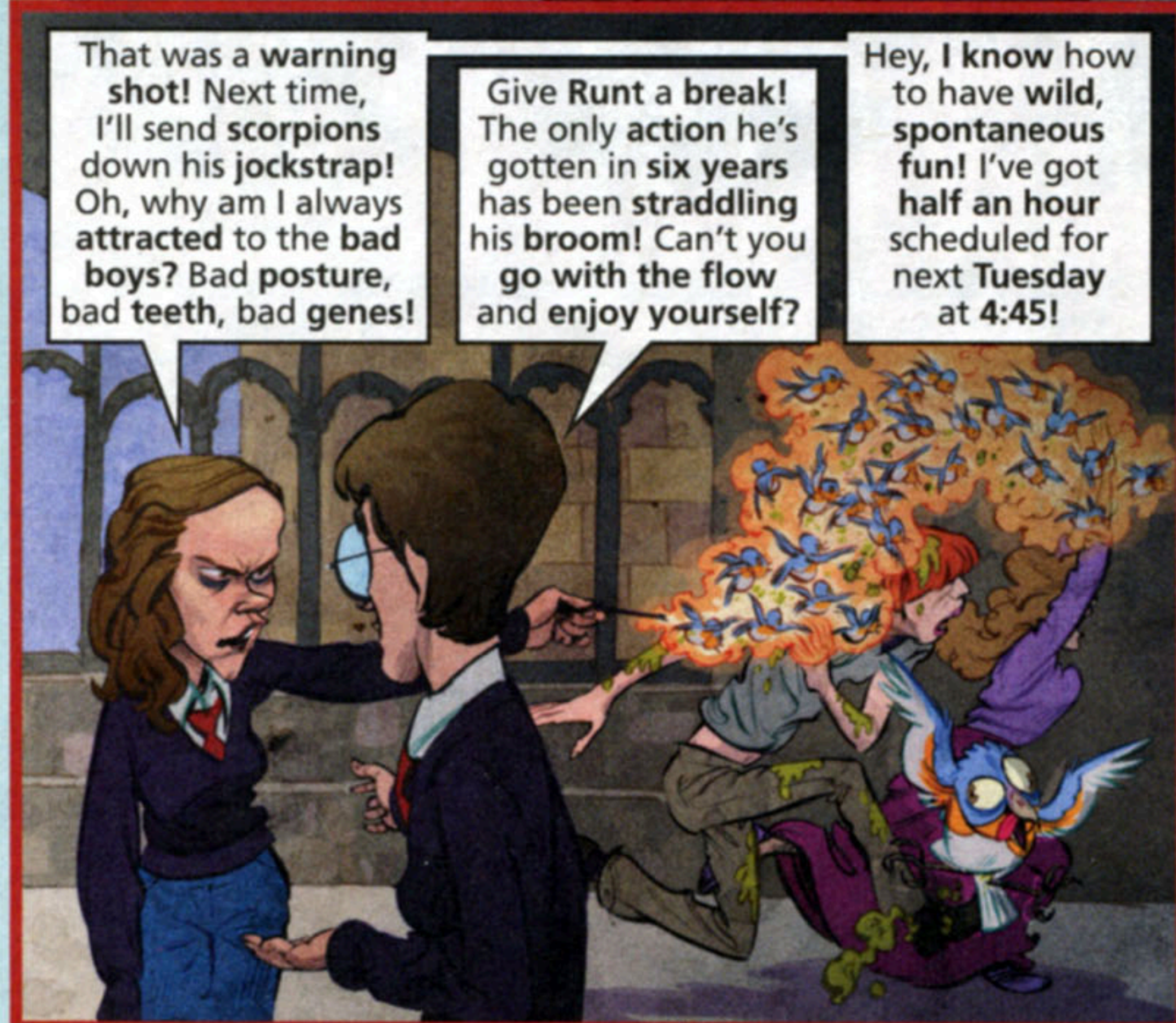
Erotic insurance! I need **ONE** sexy memory to last the rest of my life, before I mate with you — you bore!



Look at your brother go! Runt **THINKS** I slipped some good luck potion into his drink! But I just pretended, so he'd play with as much confidence as if he *had* taken the juice! Too bad A-Rod never thought of **THAT** excuse!

Why didn't you give him **REAL** lucky juice?

We're going to need **every** drop! There's only one more book left to film. After that, our luck will be **bone dry**! I've already sent my résumé to *Celebrity Apprentice*!



That was a warning shot! Next time, I'll send **scorpions** down his jockstrap! Oh, why am I always attracted to the bad boys? Bad posture, bad teeth, bad genes!

Give Runt a break! The only action he's gotten in six years has been **straddling** his broom! Can't you go with the flow and enjoy yourself?

Hey, I know how to have wild, spontaneous fun! I've got half an hour scheduled for next Tuesday at 4:45!



How'd you penetrate our defenses so easily?

Two words: **EA Sports**! There's an action scene at the beginning, another at the end, and two hours of chinless virgins exchanging steamy glances in between! We need **SOMETHING** for the video game!

I managed to pull out Professor Rugburn's slimy, gooey, mucus-y memory! Eee-yuck! I haven't been so skeeved out since Professor McConjugal made me pop her back zits!

Your nauseating task is not finished! This memory has been doctored! Note the blurring of the image! And the way young Druckermort's head was crudely Photoshopped onto Jessica Alba's body! There is a terrible hidden secret left to discover!



Would you ask Professor Rugburn to reveal his darkest, deepest secret?

Why not? Everybody else does!

This isn't my beard, growing down. It's my pubic hair, growing up!

I cheated on one Wright Brother, with the other Wright Brother!

This one time in band camp, I took my flute and...



Aha! Horace Rugburn's true, unaltered memory proves my theory that Druckermort DID learn about dark magic from him! Well done!

Some success! Is there a reason why you didn't pull the SAME memory from the SAME guy's head 16 years ago? Such as, oh, I don't know, like the day BEFORE Druckermort roasted my parents?



Druckermort ripped his soul into seven pieces, and hid them inside seven items called herplexes! So long as even one object survives, he can't be destroyed! But WHICH objects contain Druckermort's damaged soul? I believe they include a ring, a locket, a cup, and his diary. And maybe his iPod!

Wow, what a shock that J.K. Rowling would take a simple premise and tediously stretch it out to seven separate parts!



They're guarding Druckermort's herplex. I've never seen a mindless, dead-eyed army of skeletons like this!

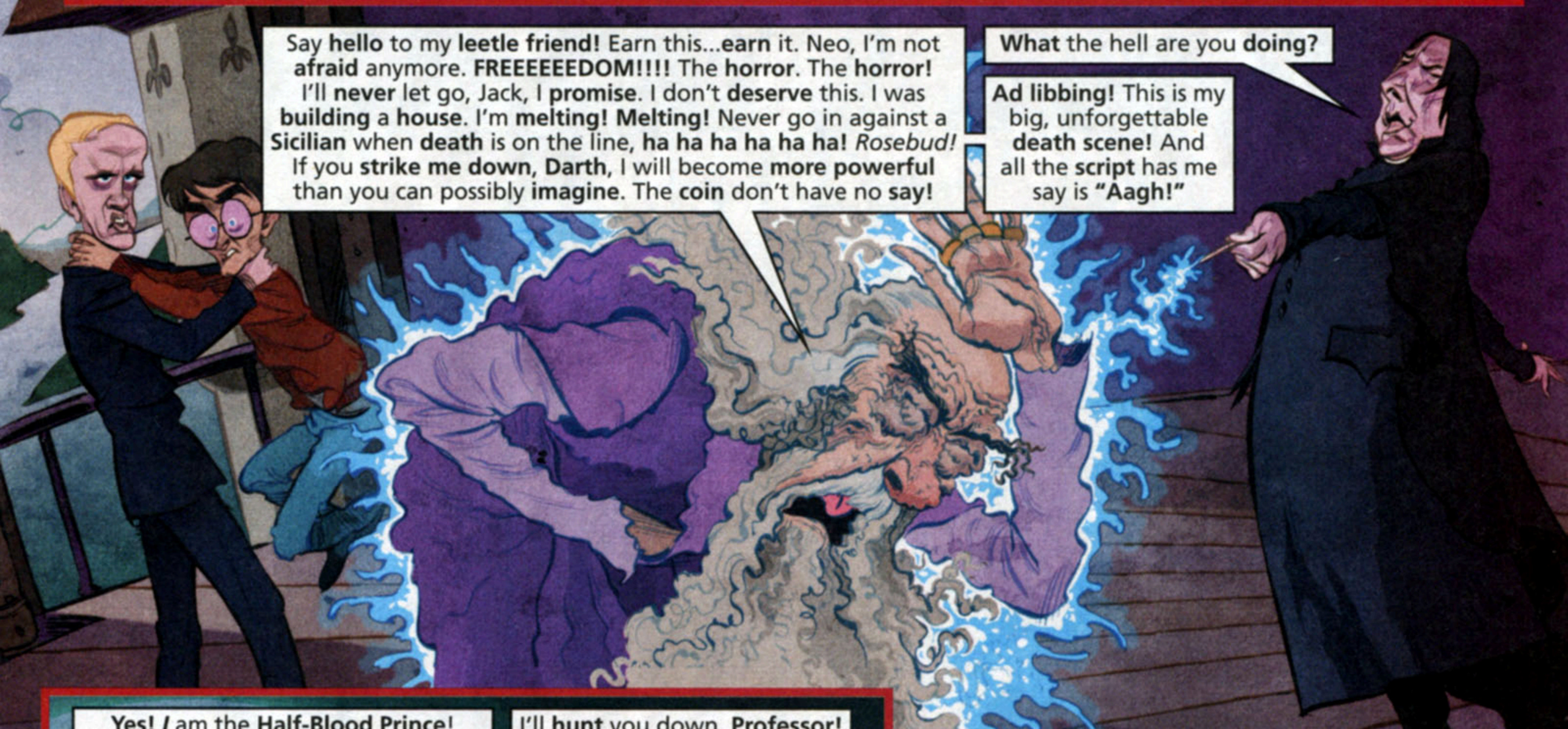
I have! On *America's Next Top Model*! But what you're drinking is hurting you! I know you have to swallow every drop of this ghastly green potion, sir. But it's just too horrible! Stop!

No, Harry, I must continue, despite the agony! Mountain Dew may taste like goat piss, but I'm going to need the electrolytes!



Say hello to my leetle friend! Earn this...earn it. Neo, I'm not afraid anymore. **FREEEEEEEDOM!!!!** The horror. The horror! I'll never let go, Jack, I promise. I don't deserve this. I was building a house. I'm melting! Melting! Never go in against a Sicilian when death is on the line, ha ha ha ha ha ha! *Rosebud!* If you strike me down, Darth, I will become more powerful than you can possibly imagine. The coin don't have no say!

What the hell are you doing?
Ad libbing! This is my big, unforgettable death scene! And all the script has me say is "Aagh!"

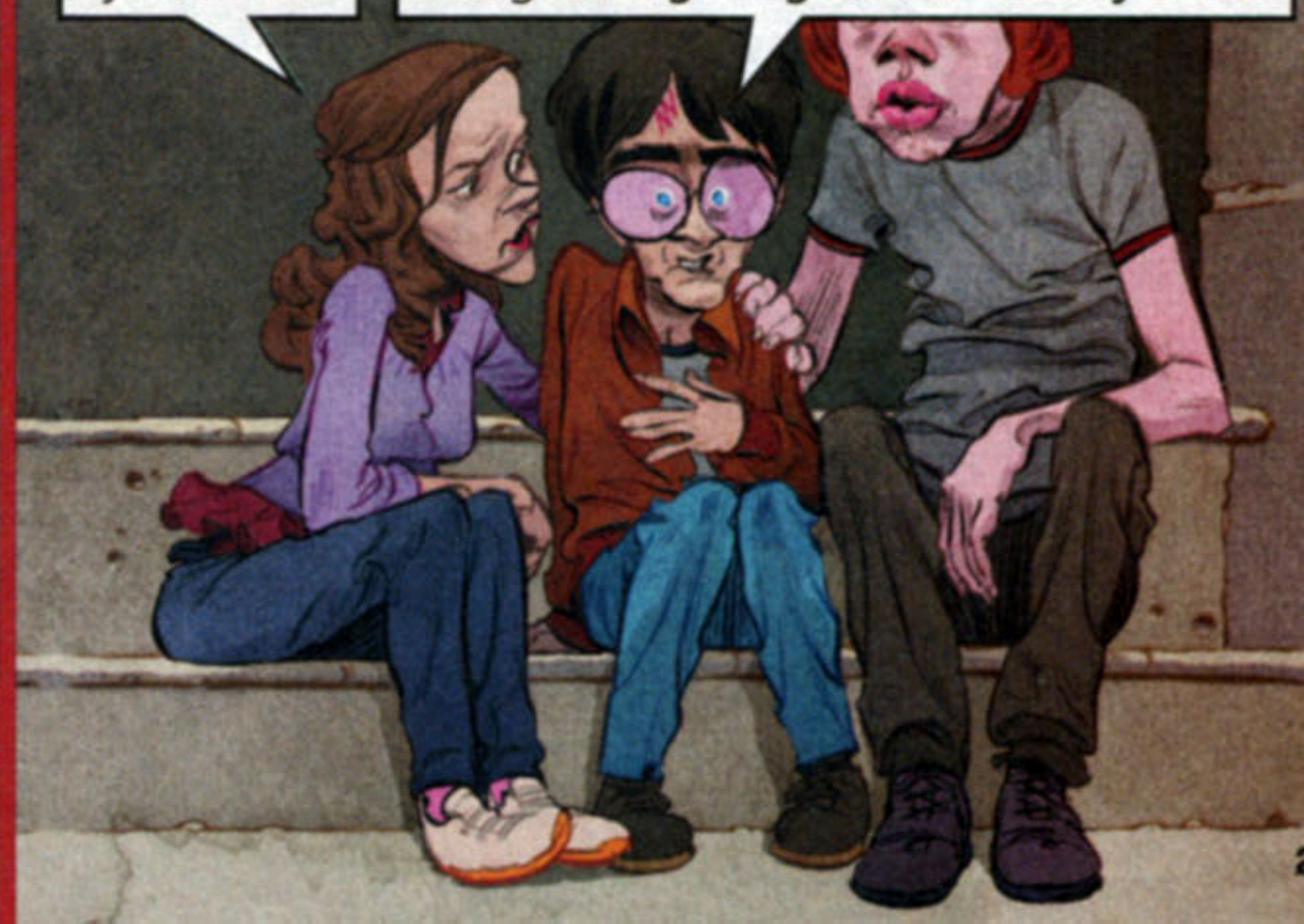


Yes! I am the Half-Blood Prince! Which explains my pasty, washed-out complexion! But know one thing before I flee! I never wasn't not no one that neither you nor Doubledork couldn't un-trust! There! That'll keep the fanboys guessing!

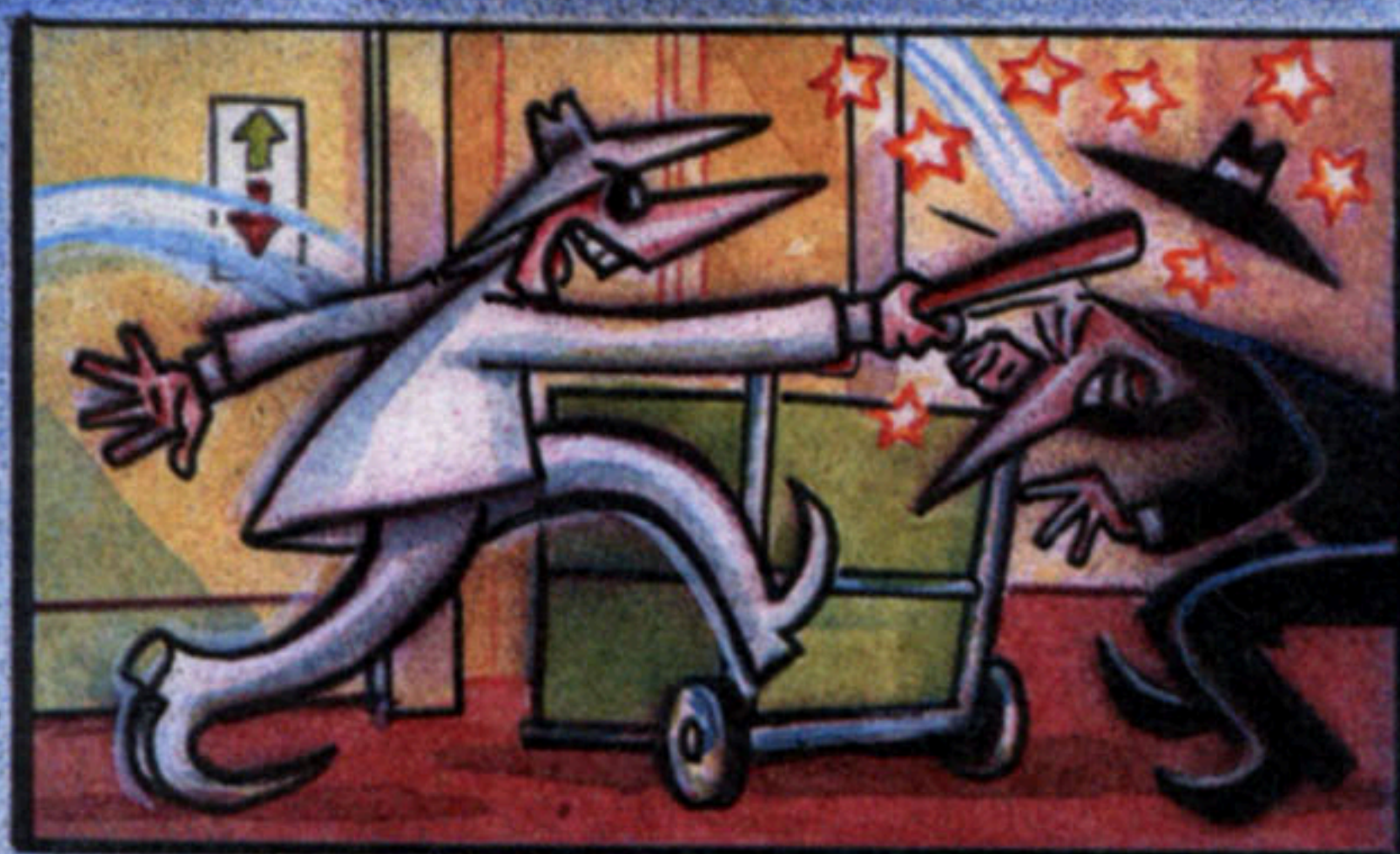
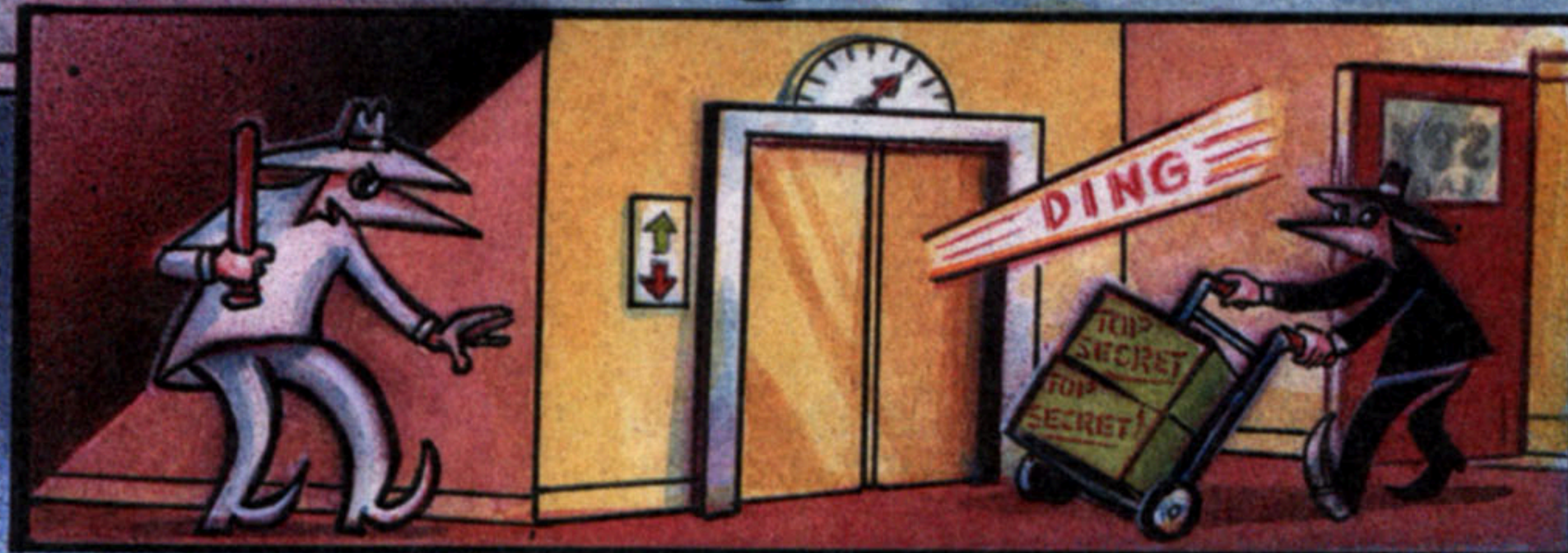
I'll hunt you down, Professor! I'll avenge Doubledork's murder if it takes me a whole other movie to do it!
You're going to need two of 'em!

Oh, Harry! Alpo Doubledork is dead! Who'll protect you now?

Are you kidding? He's the guy who made me fight a fire-breathing dragon for no good reason! Every teacher he hires tries to kill me! He brought Druckermort into this school in the first place! With Doubledork out of the way, I've got a fighting chance to stay alive!



SPY VS SPY



KUPER

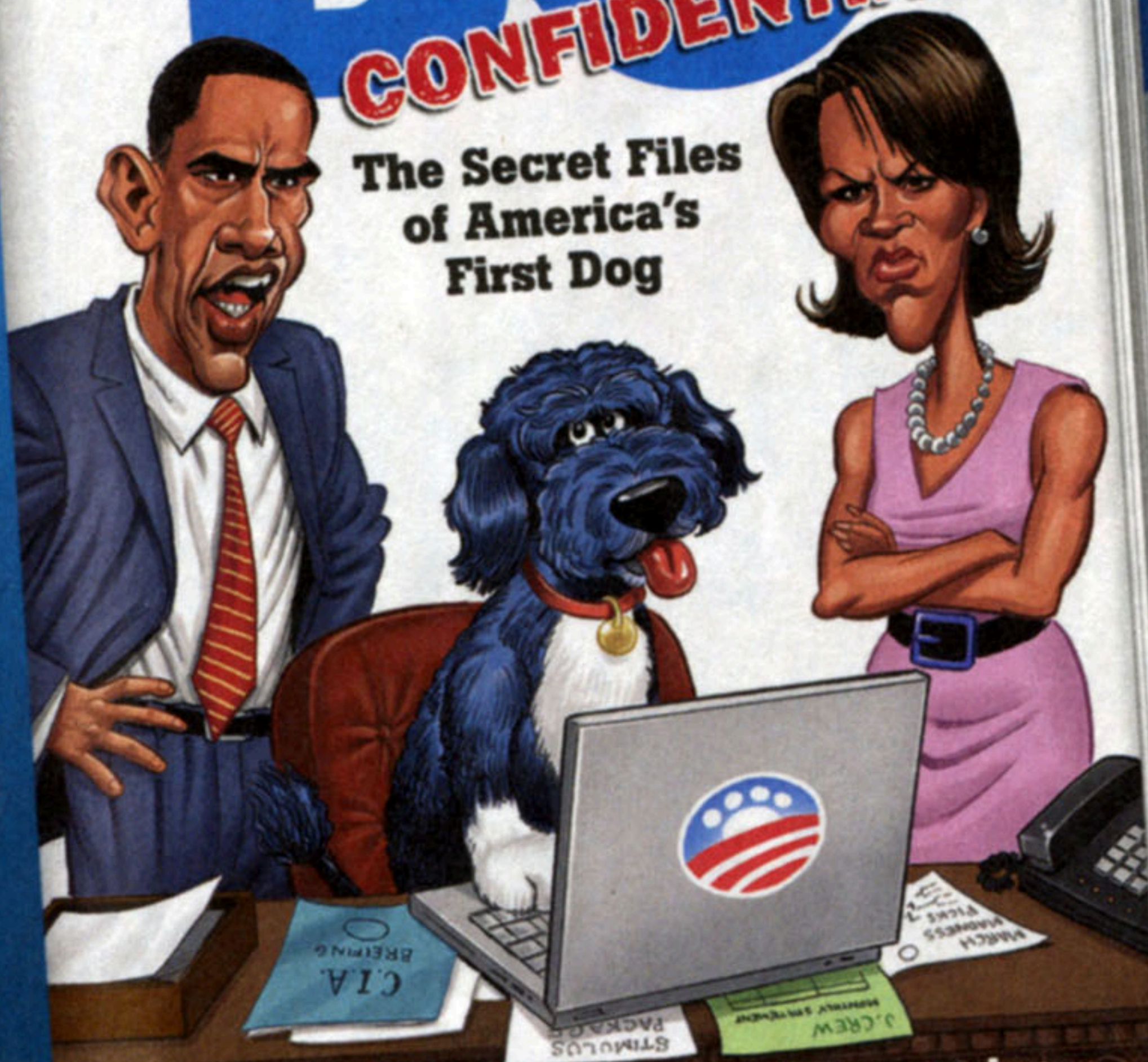


Here's an exclusive peek at a new book from the editors of MAD.
Published by Running Press, it's available now wherever books are sold!

BO

CONFIDENTIAL

The Secret Files
of America's
First Dog



As told to the Editors of MAD Magazine
Illustrations by Tom Richmond

Day 3

How come the Prez ran on the slogan of "Yes, We Can," but every time I want to do something, like play ball with the girls in the Oval Office, the answer is always "No, You Can't"?!

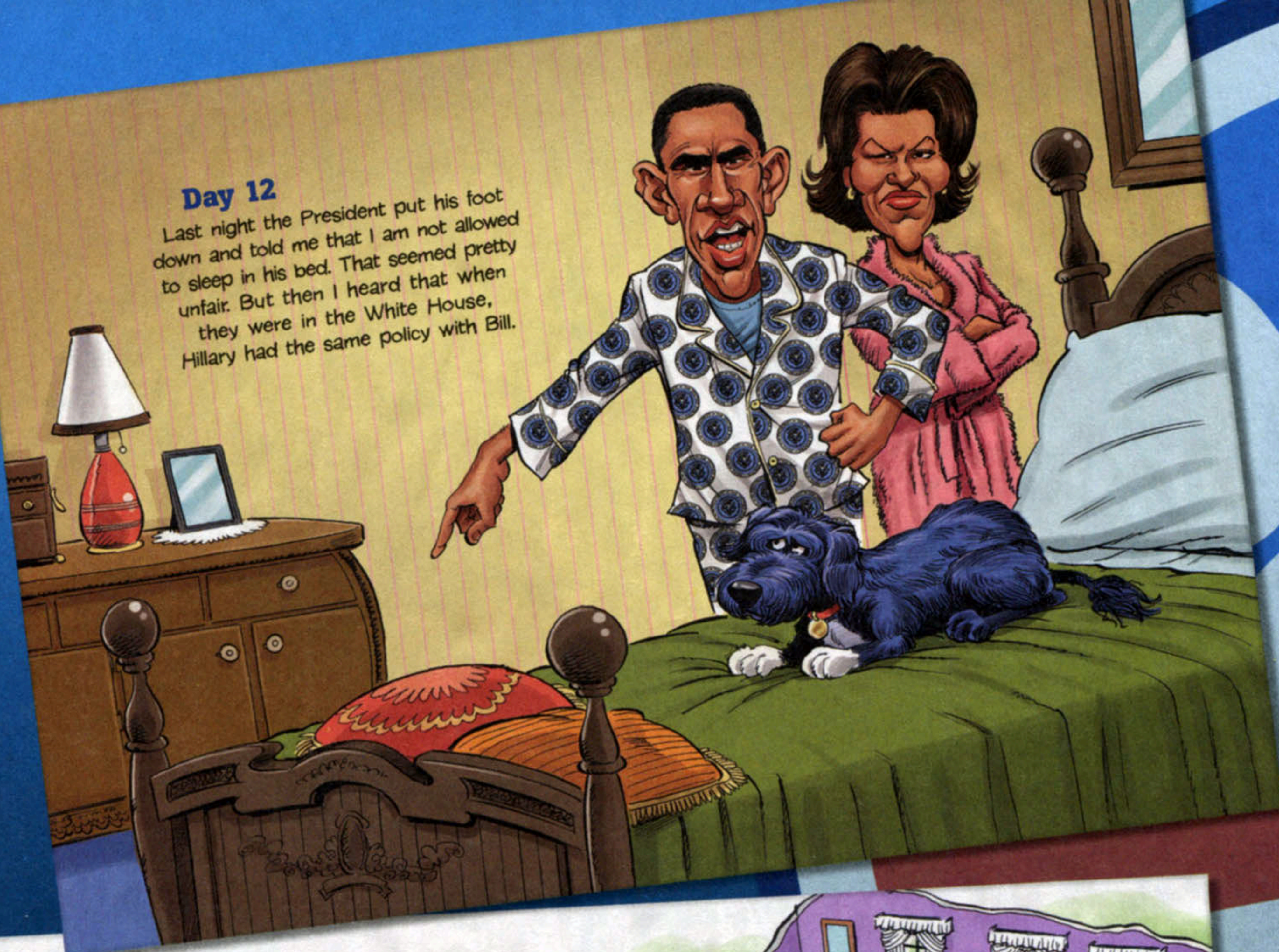
Day 7

This place is crawling with Secret Service agents. Everywhere you look there are guys with black sunglasses and earpieces. I hear they've all sworn to take a bullet for the President. I don't know what their policy is about guarding me, but I sure could have used their protection when they took me to the vet and lopped off my 'nads!



Day 12

Last night the President put his foot down and told me that I am not allowed to sleep in his bed. That seemed pretty unfair. But then I heard that when they were in the White House, Hillary had the same policy with Bill.

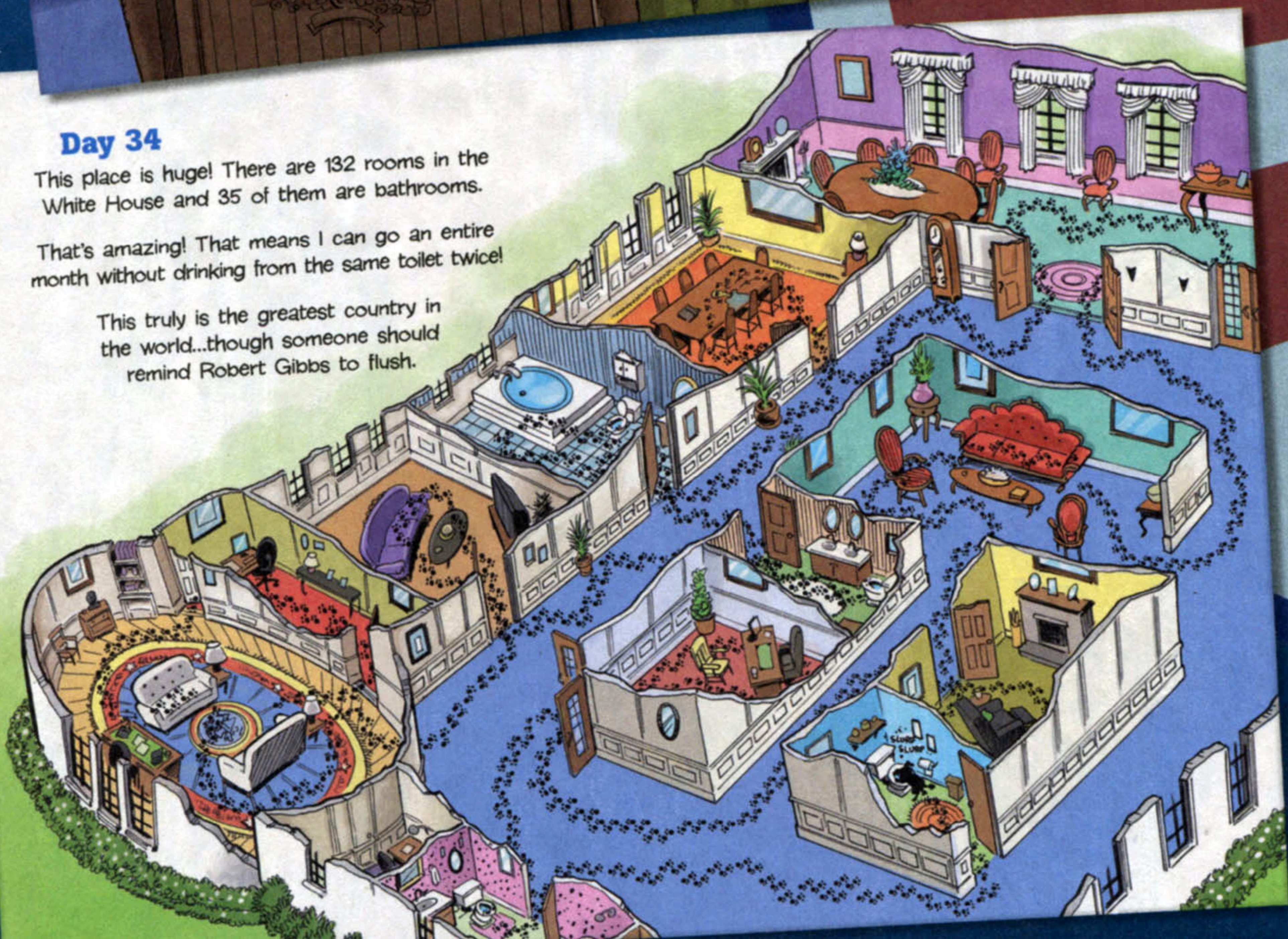


Day 34

This place is huge! There are 132 rooms in the White House and 35 of them are bathrooms.

That's amazing! That means I can go an entire month without drinking from the same toilet twice!

This truly is the greatest country in the world...though someone should remind Robert Gibbs to flush.



3 Reasons Washington is a town full of hypocrites!

① Waterboarding is considered torture, but a choke chain on me is perfectly fine!

② They yell at me if I have an accident on the rug, but whenever some decrepit old senator comes over and does the same thing, no one says a word!

③ At the dinner table I'm not allowed to beg, but the guy from AIG shows up and gets a billion dollars!



Day 47

This morning, I met the Vice President, Joe Biden. What's the deal with his hair? The last time I saw hair like that, I was sniffing the butt of a Schnauzer!

Day 108

I can't believe it. I get to ride in the super-fancy Presidential limo but those creeps in the Secret Service won't let me roll down the windows so I can stick my head out!



The New iPhone Apps Are Here!

iHearYouNow

Automatically deletes lousy AT&T software and allows your iPhone to receive the superior Verizon wireless service you had to give up just to get the iPhone.

Wedgie

After using the A-Level app to determine that your table is off-kilter, Wedgie identifies which leg to place your iPhone under to steady the wobbly piece of furniture.

X-Rave

Do-it-yourself MRI allows you to chart the size and rate of growth of the brain tumor you're getting from overusing your cell phone. Features one-click emailing of results to local oncologists.

Mugster

Steering clear of muggers who want to steal your iPhone can be tough, unless you have Mugster, which uses an interactive map to tell you where the most recent savage beatings have been.

iTourettes

Randomly generates and emits profanity-laced tirades and racial slurs so you don't have to.

Brown-i

Digital rectal thermometer. Provides accurate reading — and guarantees that no one will ask to borrow your cell phone ever again.

Fakebook

Provides a phony Facebook page so you can accept your parent's Friend Request without letting them see the depravity on your real page.

SkinZam

Ever see a pretty girl and wonder what she looks like naked? Just hold up your iPhone with SkinZam, take a picture and in seconds you can check to see if there are any nude photos of her posted on the web.

Gaydar

No longer rely on mere intuition and hunches. Now you can know for sure which team that hot chick in the flannel lumberjack shirt is on. Or whether that guy with the "I heart Clay Aiken" t-shirt just has an ironic sense of humor or something else...

Jindle

Instantly download hundreds of books, all read by Louisiana Governor Bobby Jindal in his cloyingly annoying, ladylike, sing-song voice.

Stripulator

Tip calculator takes the guesswork out of how many singles to slip into her G-string at the "Gentlemen's Club."

BullSh*t Detector

Ever wonder if your girlfriend is really working late, or is she off bumping uglies with your best friend? Wonder no more.

Sudoku Extreme

Allows you to simultaneously play the popular Japanese brain teaser against 5,000 other nerdy douchebags worldwide.

Personal Shoplifter

Digital schematics of your favorite stores showing locations of security cameras, guards and exit routes. Plus, recommendations on this week's hottest merchandise and links to eBay for quick resales.

Suicide Assistant

No matter what city you find yourself in, don't despair! With this app you can locate the nearest bridge to leap from, schedules of all nearby high-speed trains to stand in front of and scenic cliffs you can jump off.

JobsClock

Automatically counts down to the date of Apple's next press conference announcing a new iPhone that makes yours an obsolete piece of crap.



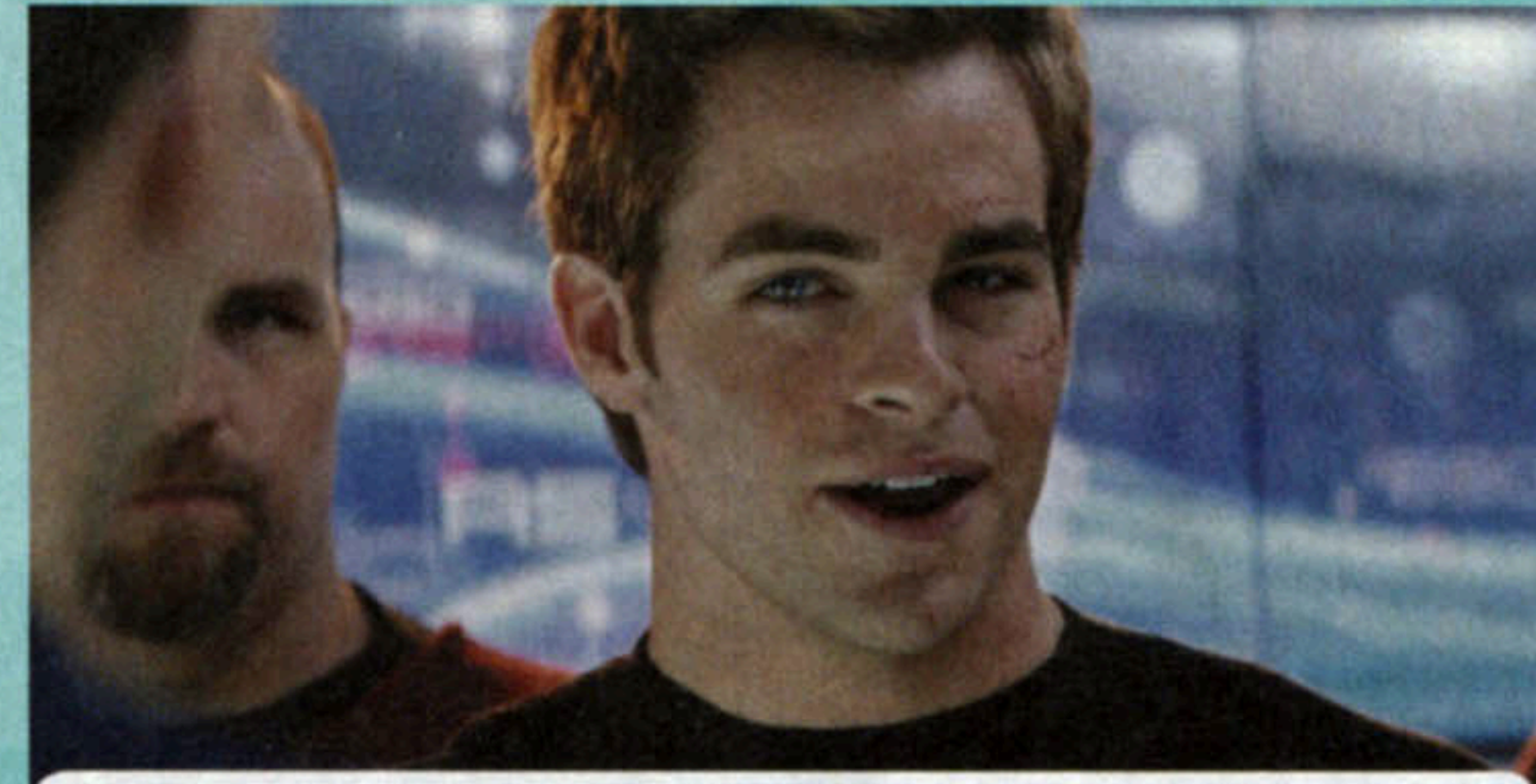
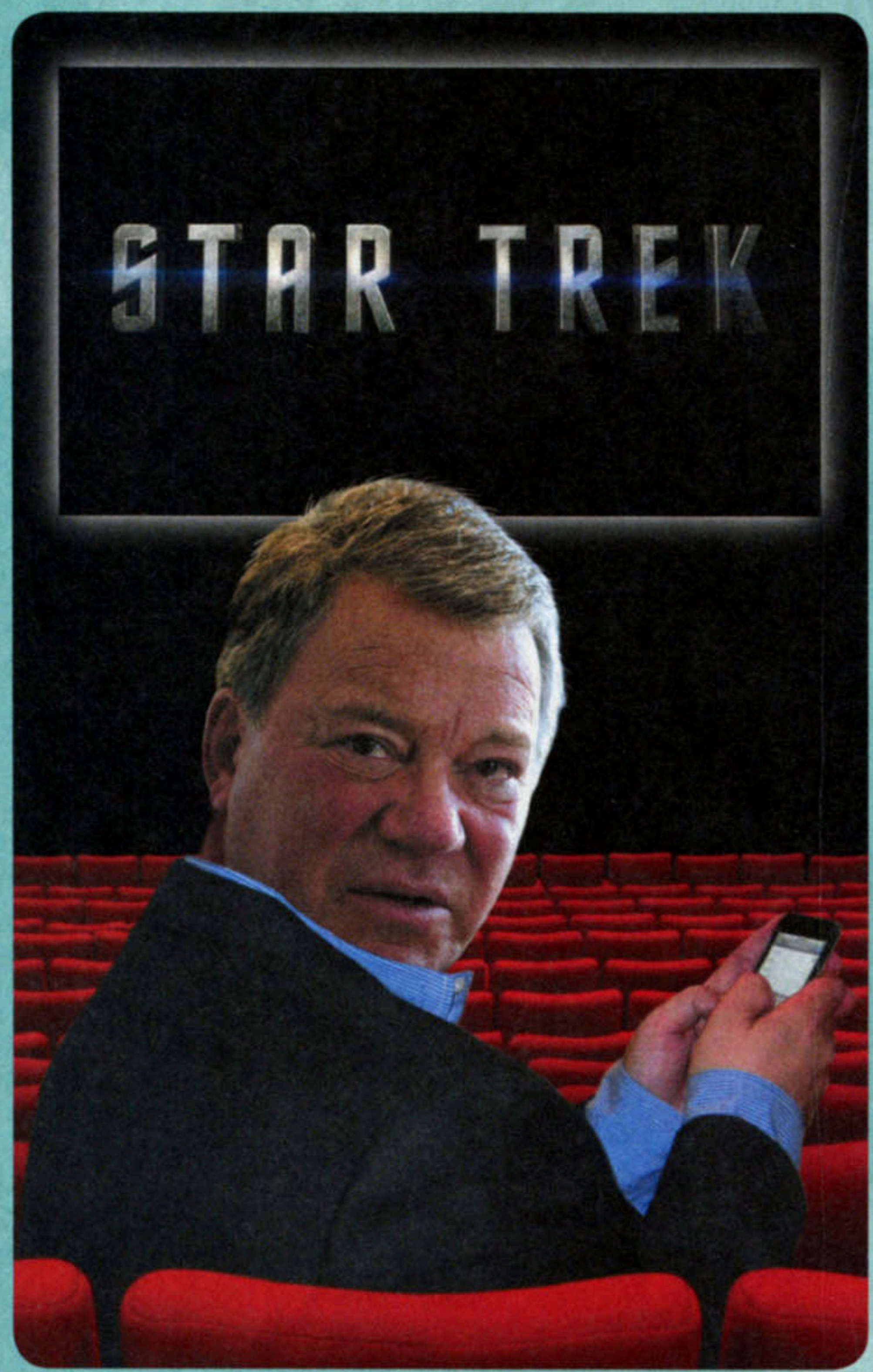
America's most overpriced phone on America's most inefficient network. With more dropped calls than ever before.

And now with tens of thousands of apps. Because after spending \$500 on a phone and another \$100 a month on service, we're sure you're looking for even more ways to blow your money.

at&t | iPhone 3G



william shatner twitters while watching star trek



OneAndOnlyKirk That young snot playing Kirk sucks — but at least he's handsome. Guess that explains why Takei's seen the movie 6 times. :P
Sent from TwitterPhaser



OneAndOnlyKirk WTF, Winona Ryder used to be hot!!! Whatevs! I'd STILL transport my "crewmember" to her mothership!
Sent from TwitterPhaser



OneAndOnlyKirk Jeez! Look at Nimoy. He's wrinklier than a Klingon's ballsack! LOL
Sent from TwitterPhaser



OneAndOnlyKirk Hey that green chick's pretty do-able. I've done worse than her at Trekkie conventions!
Sent from TwitterPhaser



OneAndOnlyKirk Uhura with Spock, not Kirk? EPIC FAIL. Good time for a nacho run!
Sent from TwitterPhaser



OneAndOnlyKirk I'd like to try the old Vulcan nerve pinch on the a**hole in the balcony who just spilled Mountain Dew on my hairpiece!
Sent from TwitterPhaser



OneAndOnlyKirk TWO Spocks and "no room" for a Shatner walk-on? *%#@ you, J.J. Abrams! Don't come crying to me when you want a cameo for your TJ Hooker movie!
Sent from TwitterPhaser



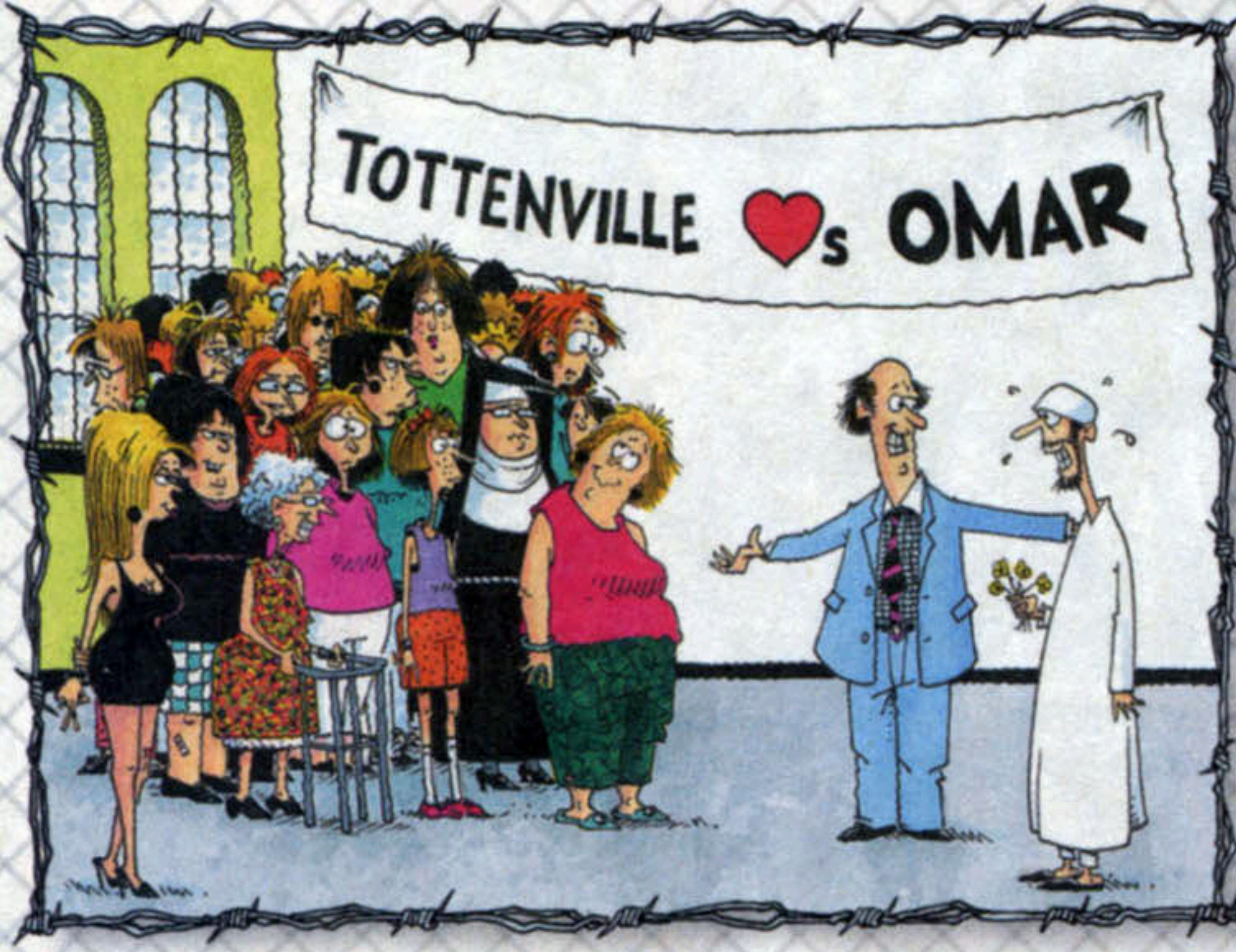
OneAndOnlyKirk An icy, desolate cave — looks like Spock's been booking his accommodations through Priceline! Hee Hee! OMG! LOL! ROTFL! (Ugggh — sticky!)
Sent from TwitterPhaser



OneAndOnlyKirk 12 bucks for a ticket to this crap??? Should'a gone for the \$5 bootleg Walter Koenig was selling out of his car trunk.
Sent from TwitterPhaser

MAD'S GUIDE TO MAKING A RECENTLY-RELEASED GITMO DETAINEE FEEL WELCOME IN YOUR TOWN

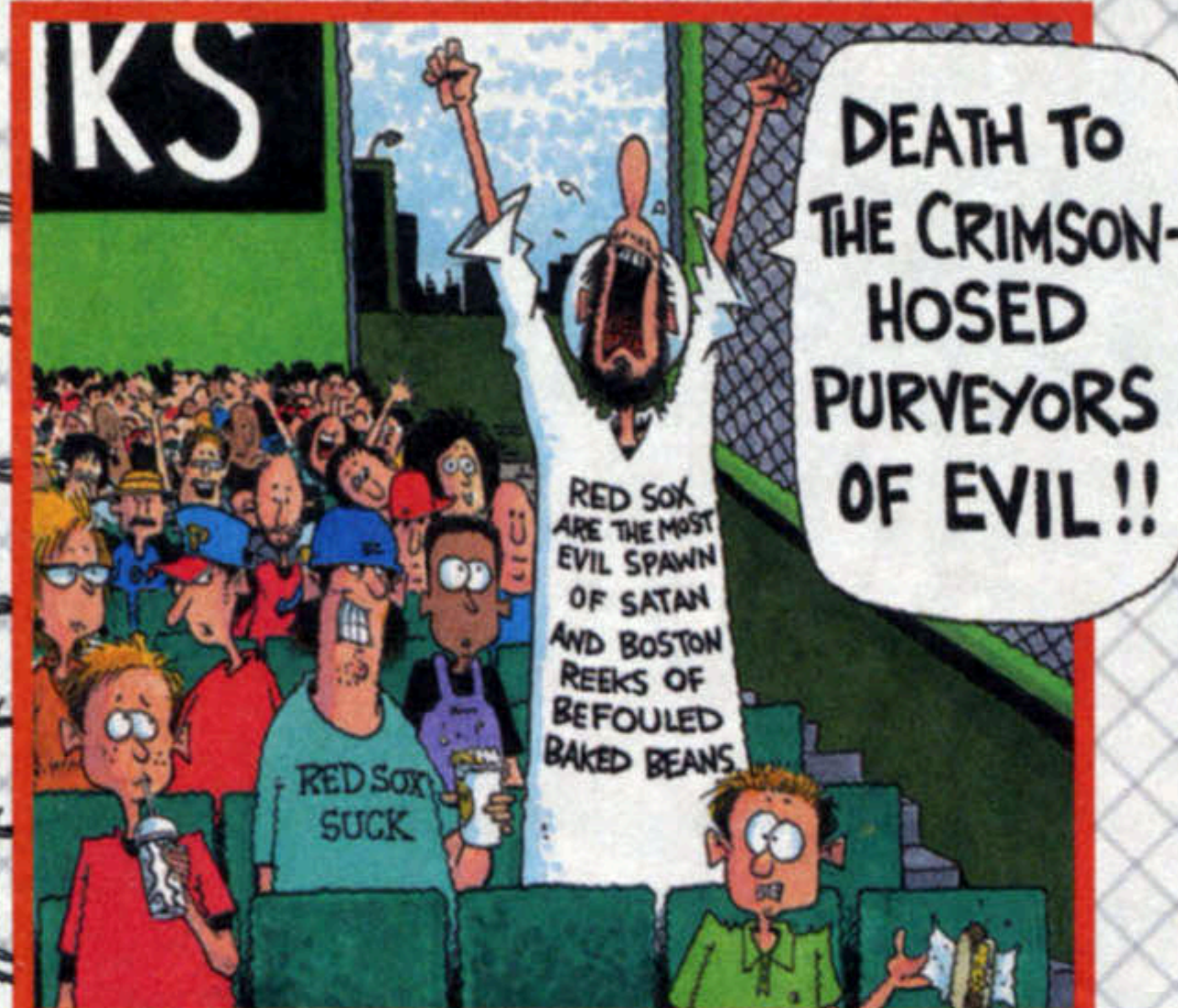
Now that Barack Obama has decided to close the war-detainee prison at Guantanamo, Cuba ("Gitmo" to those in the know), the only question left unanswered is what are we going to do with all the crazed, violence-loving, American-hating prisoners currently enjoying free room and water-board in said prison. If the past is any indication, then you know that America has a history of welcoming others from foreign lands with open arms. But it won't be easy with this feisty group! As you'll see in the following two-page quagmire...



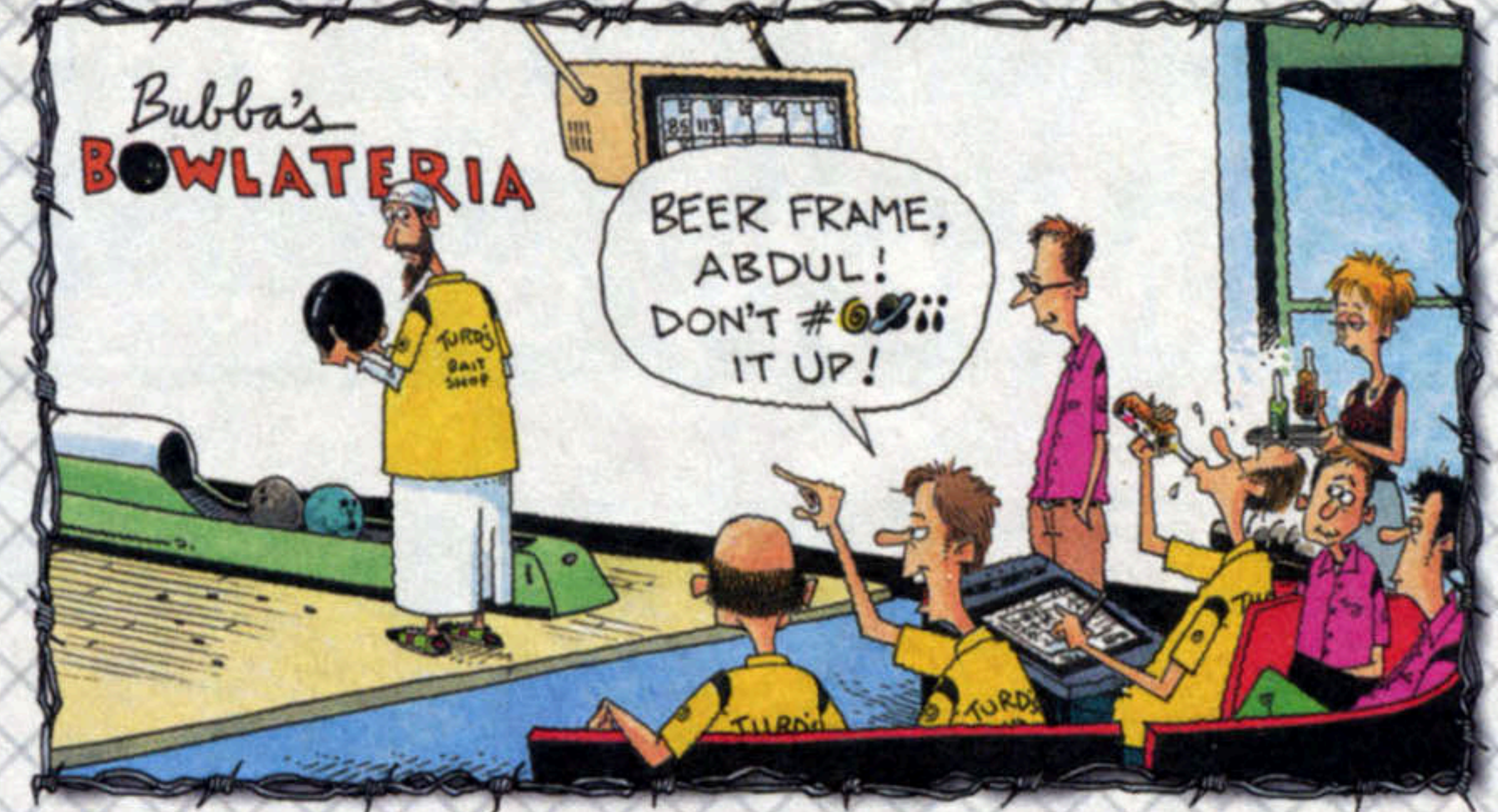
Make it really clear that he can easily find 72 virgins in town without resorting to any hi-jinks



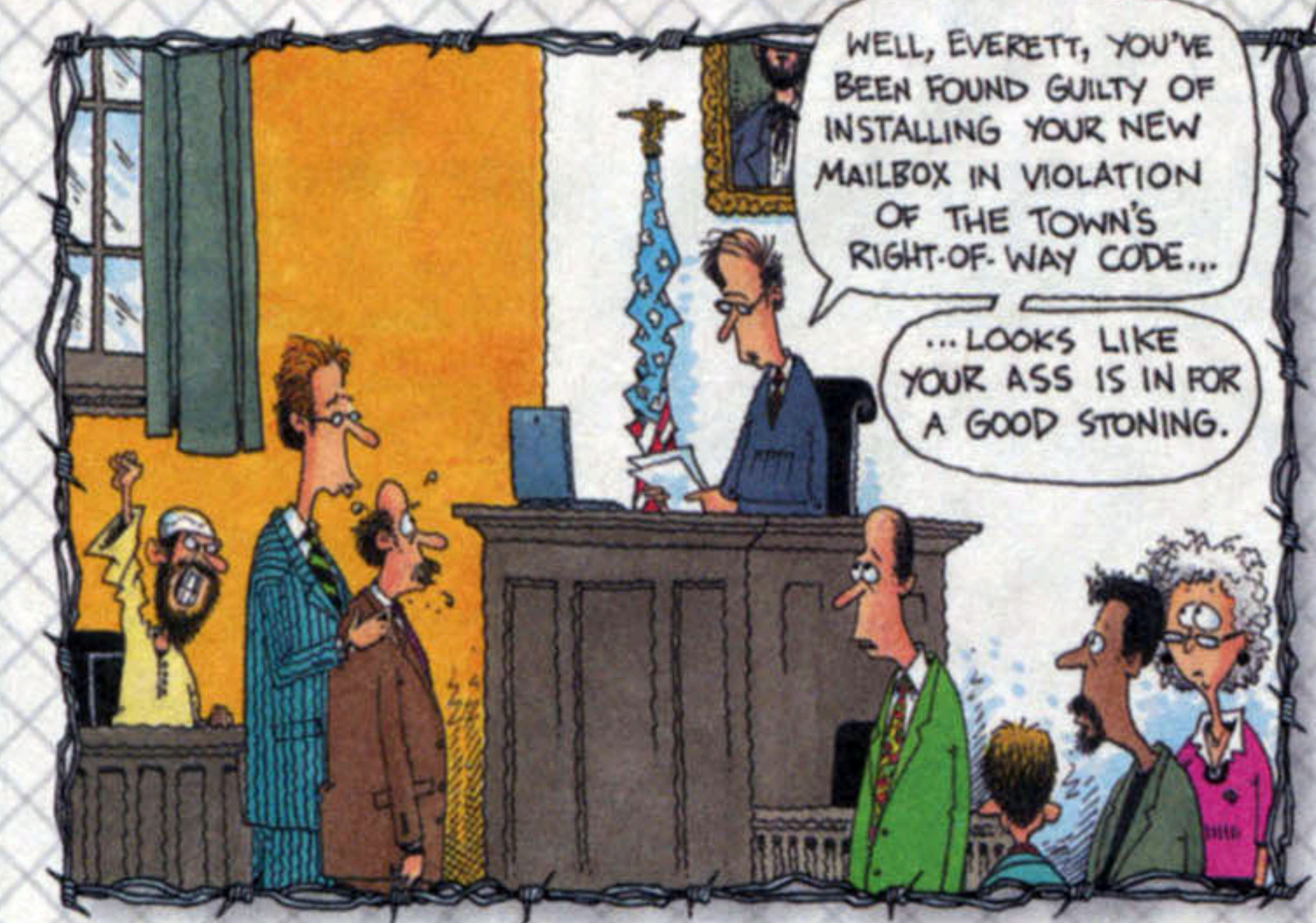
Being that English is not his first language, it might be nice if you helped him craft a résumé and such



Help him transition his hates and obsessions to something more culturally acceptable



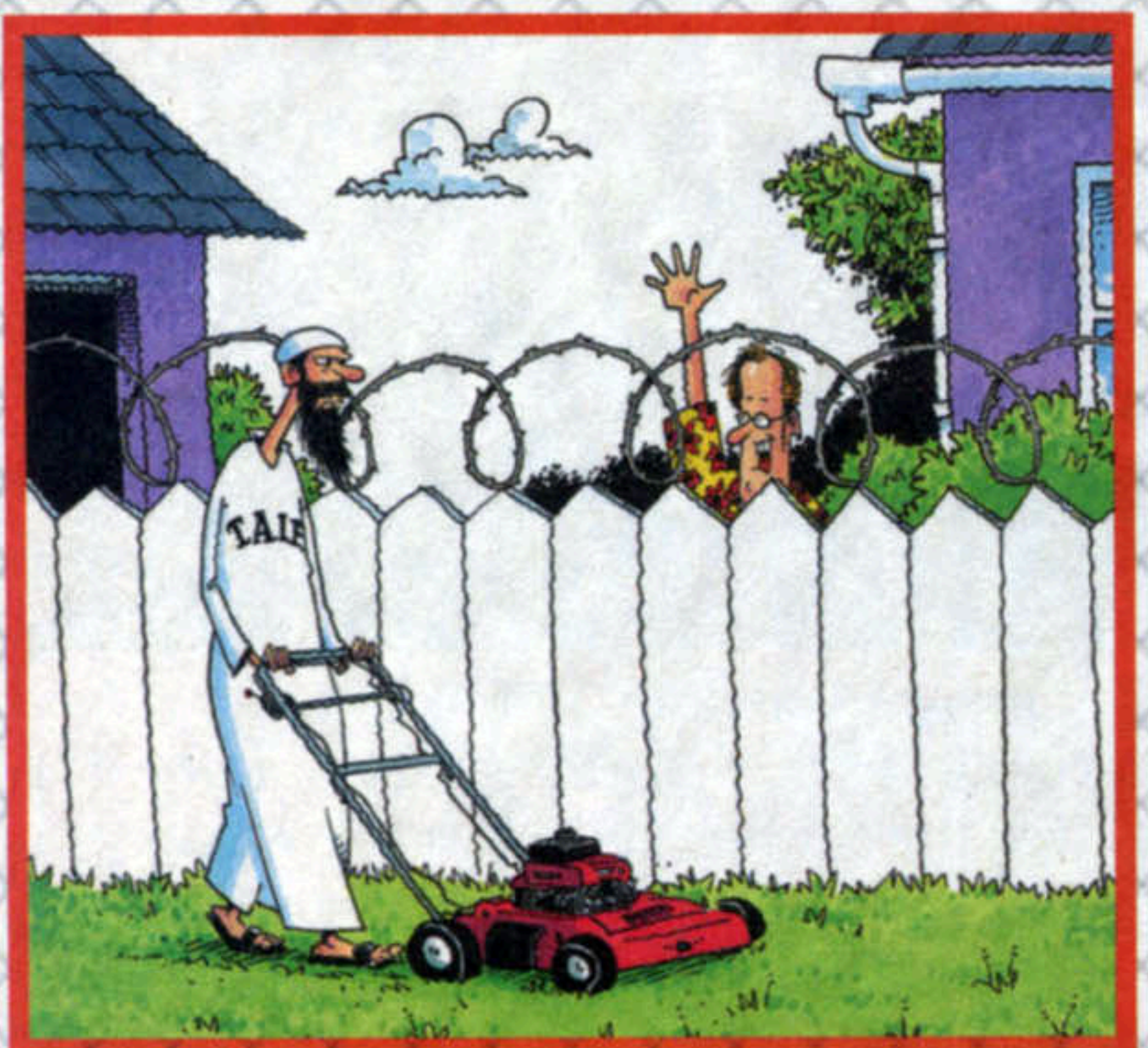
To make him feel more at home, refer to yourselves as a bowling "cell"



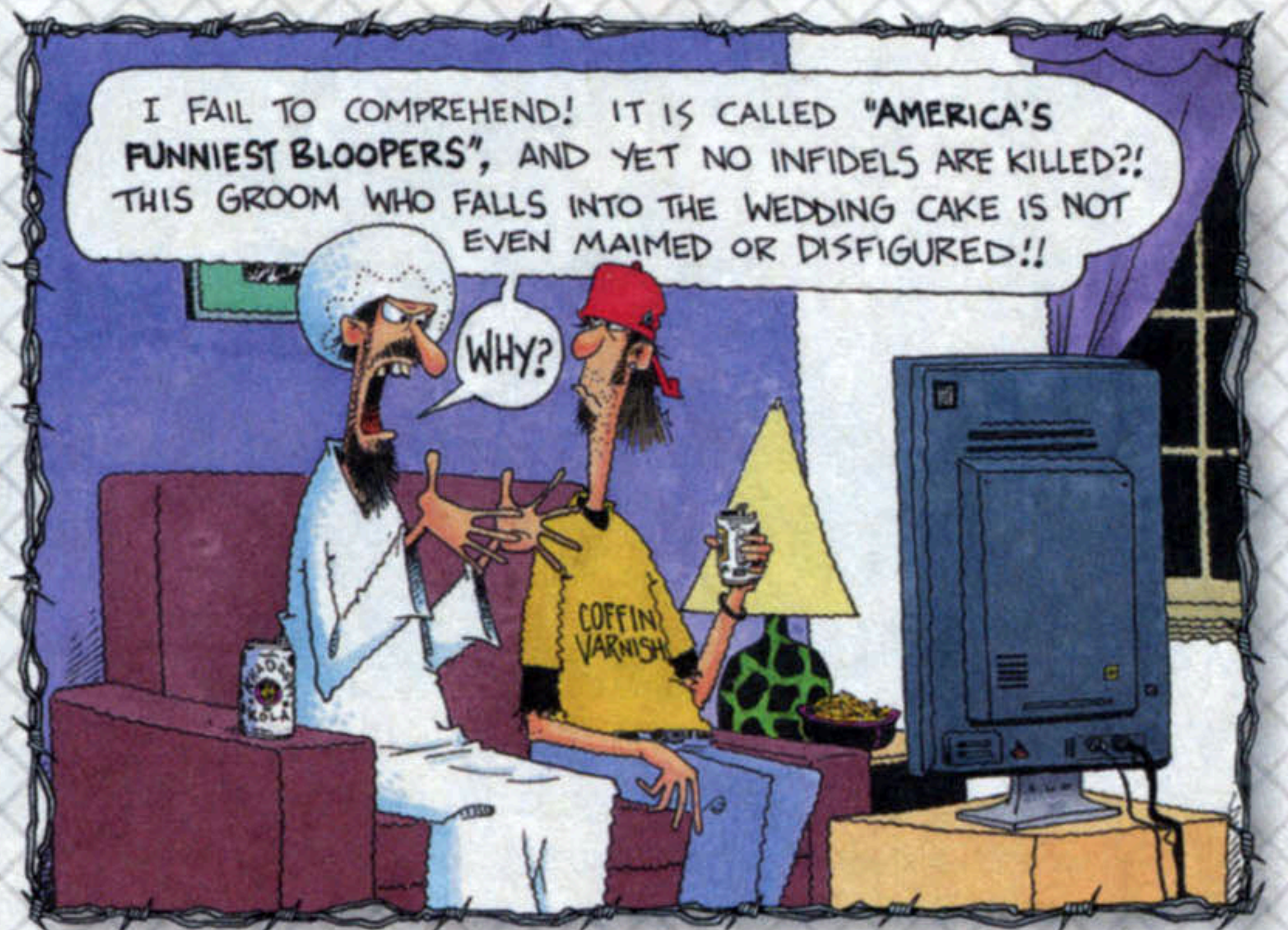
Spice up local government proceedings with a little Taliban-style justice



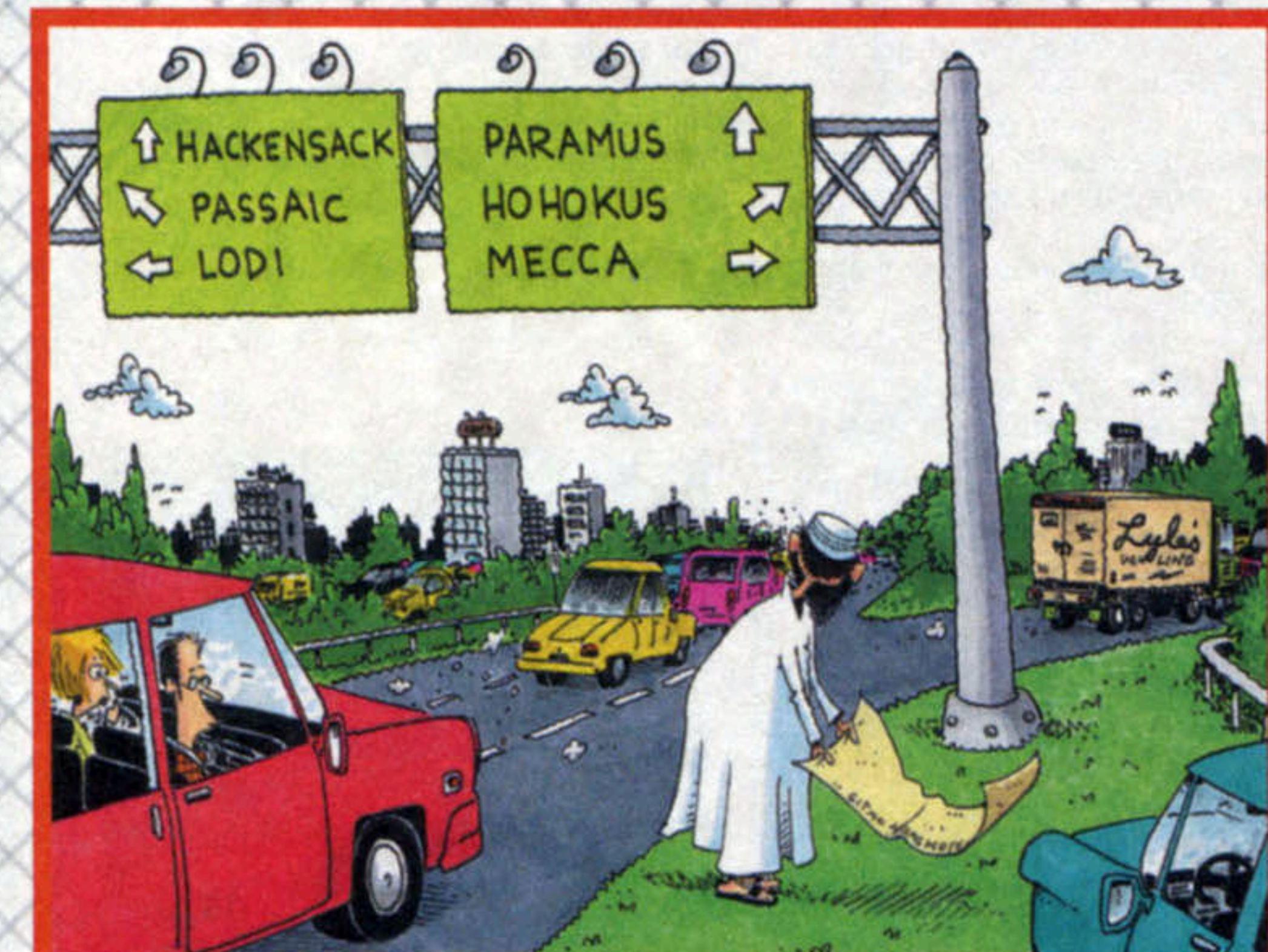
When showing them around, steer clear of waterparks



Be a good neighbor. Offer to go "halvsies" on the cost of the razor wire



Be there to answer his questions as he struggles to acclimate himself to our culture



Revamp the local highway signs to include Mecca



When it comes to video games, go ahead and let him play by his own rules



MisMatch.com

ACCOUNT | HELP | SIGN OUT

SUBSCRIBE

MY MISMATCH

SEARCH DAILY 5 MESSAGES PROFILE

ZaftigZepplin, you have 0 New Matches

Waste Time. Guaranteed. GO >>

Unrealistically
Get Your Hopes Up!See Who's Viewed Your Profile,
Probably Because They're Bored At Work

GO >>

Let MisMatch.com introduce you to **trigonometry**, a confusing and inexplicable set of mathematical criteria that pairs you up with other subscribers you have nothing in common with other than your plan to cancel your membership unless you start seeing more matches.

How MisMatch.com works:

INBOX

Emails (0)
Leers (0)
Who's Ogled Me (0)
Who's Printed Out a Picture of Me, Headed
Into the Bathroom and Locked the Door (0)

Emails sent (27)
Leers sent (18)
People I Have Unrealistic Hopes of Meeting,
Am Afraid of Contacting and Will Just
Creepily Stare at Their Profile Pictures
Online For An Hour or So Each Day (42)

MY PROFILE (compulsively fine tune)



(add photo/ deceptively Photoshop appearance on photo)

Viewed 1,287 times, all by people either thinking "Aww,
good for her!" or just making fun of you

QUICK LINKS

Blocked/Removed Profiles (47)

Foolishly bared your soul in an email to a stranger, received no response, and now it's like little daggers in your heart every time you log in and see his cheerful, smiling face on this site? It's like he's laughing at you, isn't it? Okay, so block him, and next time limit yourself to one glass of wine before you sit down in front of the computer on a Friday night. (6)

Order a Pizza (6)

Get a Cat (5)

Ignore

the Profiles completely
and base your choices
on looks alone

Lie

your ass off
in your own Profile

Drown

in endless
emails suggesting
incompatible "matches"

WHAT'S NEW!

CONNECTIONS

DINNER-FOR-ONE
RECIPES

updated four seconds ago when you last obsessively clicked 'refresh'

NO NEW EMAILS



View your sadly empty mailbox >>

NO NEW LEERS



You're not turning any heads, Sasquatch >>

1,287

people viewed your profile

Your unfortunate picture and
laughable profile have gone viral
and you're this week's Internet meme >>Matches that seem to have been chosen for you as
randomly as the numbers in a lottery...with similar
odds of you picking a winner among them >>

Email is where you'll make a *real* connection — especially in the 21st century where all of society has isolated themselves and are unable to communicate with new people through normal, everyday, in-person interaction.

SUBSCRIBE NOW and further complicate your life by adding **ANOTHER** online ID and password to remember!

TIPS FOR EYE-CATCHING PHOTOS

Not getting the response you expected, even with photos? Try these quick tips and watch your mailbox fill up!

Try a pose where you...

...eat a banana.

...stand next to an uglier, fatter friend.
Remember, even Renée Zellweger looks good
standing next to Rosie O'Donnell!

...eat a hot dog.

...play a flute.

...lean against your red Porsche Carrera GT.
(Don't have one? Take a picture at a dealership;
just be sure to crop out the multi-colored
pennants flying above; they're a dead giveaway!)

...show us your jugs.

MORE MEMBERS=
MORE MATCHES!

We've recently partnered with the **National Sex Offender Registry** to expand our database by over 250,000 new members! You're sure to find someone special now. Or, more likely, they'll find you.

Order pepper spray online.

WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO

PHOTOS: © iSTOCKPHOTO.COM / AZNDC, BIRKHOLZ, JWEBB, MAICA, MROHNER, ROLLOVER, SDOMICIK, THEPRINT, TRACKS, VUK8691

MisMatch.com

ACCOUNT | HELP | SIGN OUT

SUBSCRIBE

MY MISMATCH

SEARCH DAILY 5 MESSAGES PROFILE

ZaftigZepplin, you have 0 New Matches

Waste Time. Guaranteed. GO >>

20,000 New People Join Every Day!

Or, more likely, a lot of former members rejoin using different screen names. GO >>

The MisMatch.com guarantee: Find someone special in 6 months, or waste another 6 months — **free!** We have nothing to lose! We've recently doubled the cost of our 6 month membership!

<< previous

page 1 2 3 4 5 >> of 18

next >>

SeriouslyImStr8

8 more photos
Active within 3 days

Hirsute Galoot



Active within 3 days

TMZdouchebag

1 more photo
Active within 3 daysLuvMe
LuvMyBluetooth5 more photos
Active within 2 days

FondIMyMoobs

10 more photos
Active within 2 days

RoidMonster

1 more photo
Active within 2 days

RecentlyHomeless

3 more photos
Active within 2 days

NotMyPhoto

116 more photos
Active within 24 hours

CurrentlyIncarcer8d

3 more photos
Online Now!

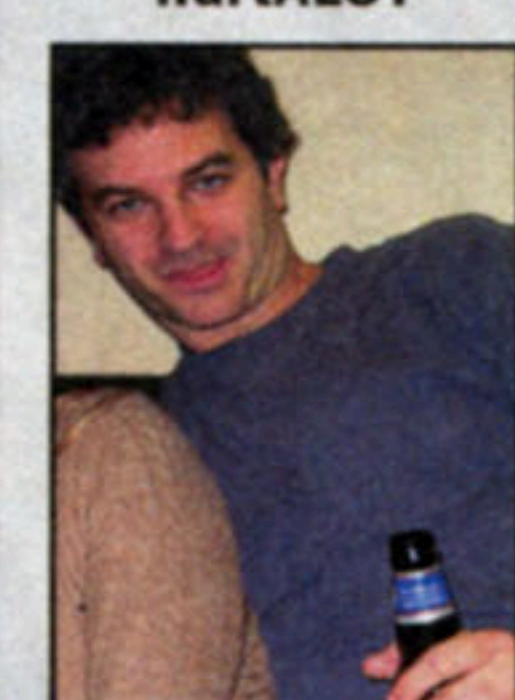
NecesitoGrnCard

10 more photos
Active within 2 days

n2Diapers

16 more photos
Active within 2 days

ifartALOT

12 more photos
Active within 2 days

EatUrBrains

1 more photo
Active over 3 weeks

SoManyClothespins

7 more photos
Active within 2 days

45YrOldFauxhawk

23 more photos
Active within 1 week

MassiveTool4U

5 more photos
Active within 1 day

Choose Your View

View: Similar to That
Book of Known
Offenders the
Cops Had Me
Leaf Through
When That Creep
Stole My Purse

Sort: As Horny As I Am

Update

Refine Your Search

I am seeking
Woman Men

between and
18 85

Photos Only ☒

Old-Timey Sepia-Toned
Prints. Like the Kind You
Get At An Amusement
Park Arcade Booth
Where You Dress Up
in 19th Century
Western Costumes ☐

Interpretive Kinetic
Sculpture Only ☐

Body Type

In Reasonable Shape ☒

Dances Around Subject
of Obesity with Optimistic
and Intentionally Nebulous
Euphemisms in Profile ☐

Relationships

Single; pulled out of
lovers' suicide pact
at last possible second ☐

Separated after being
wed in mass ceremony
by Sun Myung Moon at
Madison Square Garden ☐

Ever watch *Big Love*? ☐Any ☒

Search

More search options >

ZAFTIGZEPPLIN, YOU HAVE **0 New MATCHES**

WASTE TIME. GUARANTEED. [GO >>](#)

You Paranoid Freak!

See Who's Viewed Your Profile, Then Go Check Your Caller ID and See Who's Called
Then carefully peek through the blinds at the neighbors

[GO >>](#)



MassiveTool4U

I don't have one, I am one

Active within 24 hours

34-year-old man
Butternuts, New York, United States
seeking women 18-30
within 100 miles of Butternuts,
New York, United States

Relationships: Never been marri—Eh...single.

Have Kids: None (that I'm paying
child support for, anyway!
LOL!)

Want kids: If saying so gets me into
your pants that much quicker,
sure, I eventually want to
have a whole mess of kids.
You are on the pill,
though, right?

Body Type: Stocky and muscular, like
the Pillsbury Doughboy

Height: 6'2"...But I'm very
self-conscious about my
height and manage to appear
much shorter in person

[« previous photo](#)

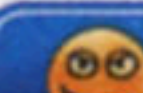
[next photo >>](#)

[« return to your matches](#)

[« previous](#) | [next >>](#)



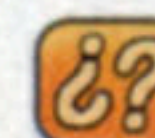
EMAIL HIM



LEER SUGGESTIVELY



Send an IM out of the blue, which
he will ignore at least until after
he's hurriedly looked at your picture,
claiming he was away from the computer



Do you match?



See more like him, only less..."ethnic"



See more like him, but with more hair



Do you have him in a nice
Jewish version?



Actually, he's kind of cute.
Add him to my MisMatch.com Stalk List™



Forward this winner to an
even more desperate friend



Block him from contacting me,
based on one photo with a bad haircut
he's since grown out of



File a restraining order

More Of My Photos I'll Regret Posting Online



About Me and my latest futile attempt in finding a mate

I have no idea what to write here so i guesHello there, ladies. As you know, the dating world is often fraught withBut I'm open to new possibilities and I know you can relate. So let's give each other a chance and see what happens becuz I'm a laid-back guy with a good sense of humor. I'm big on sarcasm. I love to laugh because So what am I looking for? Basically someone with similar quality, sincere, cares about others, is physically and mentally and secure with herself and open to a serious relationship if that's where it leads to, however I just go with the flow and see the glass half full not half empFor me, chemistry is a must. A gurl who pushes her limits and tests the boundaries of her world will win my respet. Well about me, people would say I have a great personal and I'm really funnlove to laugh. I'm a very giving, and honest, easy to talk to about anything; communic8. I like to do almost anything for fun, you are doing it with the right person! I could really love to meet a girl with a great sense of humor with a little sarcasm. Cute like the girl-next-door type, caring, and that can make you smile for no reason. can be serious as well. I love talking about anything from politics to religion to sport traveling, but can also have fun right here inmeeting new peopl. If it turns into something more than that's awesuml'm pretty laidback and take things integrity — two values I value. There is no magic recipe, but I'm certain it contains one part chemistry, one part woman that shares similar interests and can make me laugh, and also laugh at herself. is too short to take yourself too for a good sense of humor. Iseeking someone they can reflect off and attain like women with intelligence, self-confid and who has the ability to laugh at any moment and is open to new experience willing to share her own. And above all, someone who won't hold it against me that I cut-and-pasted this paragraph together from fifteen different MisMatch.com members' profiles.



In my own pretentious words

for fun:

Concerts in the park in the spring, walks along the beach in the summer, leaf peeping in the fall, making snow angels in the winter. Weekend stays at cozy B&Bs in Vermont during maple syrup season. Heading into the City to check out the latest exhibit at MoMA or the newest hit on Broadway. Denying all of the preceding once we actually start dating. Especially "leaf peeping."

my ethnicity:

I'm half German, half Italian-Briton, half Portuguese, 0.45 Inuit Eskimo, 2/3 Hungarian, 1/8 octoroon, 2/5 Mexican (of which 27.82% is here legally), 33-1/3 British Honduran, one sixth Pangean/Atlantian, and a quarter Manx. I like to self-deprecatingly refer to myself as a "mutt" not only because I presume that girls think it's cute when I do that, but also because my mother is a bitch.

my religion:

Admitting to adherence to any kind of faith-based system of beliefs or ideals will of course send potential matches running to the next profile, so instead, I'll not only say I'm not a fan of organized religion, but I'll further turn my back on whatever religious upbringing I may have had by bravely stating that all organized religion is evil, and — Ready, ladies? Here it comes — make a point of trotting out the meaningless and clichéd platitude "I'm a very spiritual person," whatever that means.

favorite hot spots:

I'm not a big fan of crowded clubs; and not just because I'm never on the list and can't get in. Give me an out-of-the-way dive every time — the very same out-of-the-way dives that every other jackass on here claims they prefer to crowded clubs. Love little independent coffee houses; despite this, I'll see fit to take you to Starbucks for our first date. I'm the kind of guy who loves nothing more than wasting half of my weekend, seriously hungover, waiting in line in the glaring hot sun with sixty other douchebags and their girlfriends for a table at some otherwise forgotten greasy spoon that has suddenly and inexplicably become popular for brunch on Sundays. At the very least, I promise we'll do this at least once so we can both be seen, and thereafter we'll go to the drive-thru at McDonald's for Egg McMuffins.

favorite things:

Relaxing with the Sunday paper over sushi and karaoke at the bowling alley wearing a vintage Hawaiian shirt after skydiving into a hot air balloon during a Napa Valley wine-tasting tour, and then bungee-jumping out of the balloon into a school of dolphins off the coast. I pride myself in having very eclectic tastes in music and am under the mistaken impression that enjoying varied and disparate musical styles is incredibly unique to me alone; and I remain largely unaware that about 90% of all members on this site also refer to their taste in music as being "very eclectic."

last read:

I'm itching to trot out "eclectic" again to describe my recent reading selections but it would be a stretch to use it accurately when the only two things on that short list are my gas bill and the microwave instructions on a box of Hot Pockets. In the hopes that you'll be impressed now by their inclusion but will have forgotten about this by the time we meet, I'll just drop the names David Sedaris, *Heart of Darkness*, *The New York Review of Books*, *The Wall Street Journal*, James Joyce, *The Celestine Prophecy*, *Dreams from My Father*, *The Tipping Point*, Jane Austen, and, what the hell, *Curious George Flies a Kite*

tain like women with intelligence, self-confid and who has the ability to laugh at any moment and is open to new experience willing to share her own. And above all, someone who won't hold it against me that I cut-and-pasted this paragraph together from fifteen different MisMatch.com members' profiles.

About me

Hair: Thinning
Eyes: Bloodshot
Socks: Argyle
Best Feature: Pancreas
Body Art: That same armband tattoo all guys mistakenly think is unique

Sports and exercise: Golf (Implies I have at least some money)
Martial arts (Took Tae Kwan Do for six weeks when I was five)
Walking/Hiking (This one seems pretty safe to include)
Football (Watching it from the couch)

Exercise habits: Drive by the gym 4-5 times a week

Dressing: Bleu cheese. Actually, make that extra bleu cheese. On the side, please.

Politics: Uninformed; generally parrot whatever I heard in the office last

Education: Drank my way through

Occupation: Paying off my college loans

My place: My friend's couch

Daily diet: Burger King Value Menu

Sign: Bear Left (LOL!)

About my date

Hair: Down to her boobs
Best Feature: Boobs
Body type: The kind with big boobs
Eyes: Won't Be Looking at them
Turn-ons: Big boobs
Enormous boobs
Humongous boobs
Turn-offs: No boobs
Little boobs

MisMatchWords™

Click on a word to see more profiles with the same word.

- + town
- + happy
- + car
- + teeth
- + guava
- + red
- + unconscious
- + deposition

Click on a "+" to add that word to your profile

MisMatchWords™ are another asinine and ineffective way to arbitrarily match you up with any number of others from our always increasing pool of losers based on broad, vague "common" interests shared by just about everyone. Add your own MisMatchWords™ to your Profile, and we'll have managed to keep that little "online now" tag on your profile lit up for another couple of hours or so as you tumble down the bottomless rabbit hole of hyperlinks and meander through a neverending labyrinth of profiles in your quixotic search for Mr. or Mrs. Right until you glance at the clock and realize it's four in the morning and you've got to be up for work in two and a half hours.

7 ways you match

Comparing random words and phrases in your profiles side by side is how we determine "chemistry" on MisMatch.com...

...and before you start bitching, bear in mind that this is a step up from arranged marriages which is still the norm in some cultures.

HE MATCHES YOU

YOU MATCH HIM

	Age	
	Height	
	Eye Color	
	Has Pet	
	Likes Pets	
	Lived for eight months in a storage unit in 2003	
	Looking to date someone	
	Doesn't use turn signal when driving	
	Turned on by smell of burning hair	
	Thinks <i>30 Rock</i> is overrated	
	Has webbed toes	
	Thinks webbed toes are hot	
	Can drive a stick	
	Secret family in next state	
	Watched grandmother executed by Mexican firing squad	
	Sent harassing letter to Pat Sajak	
	Filled out MisMatch.com profile	
	Carbon-based life form	
	Picks nose while asleep	
	Picks own nose while asleep	



The MAD

2009-2010

CALENDAR

FINALLY, ITS
TIME HAS COME!

16 CLASSIC
MAD
COVERS

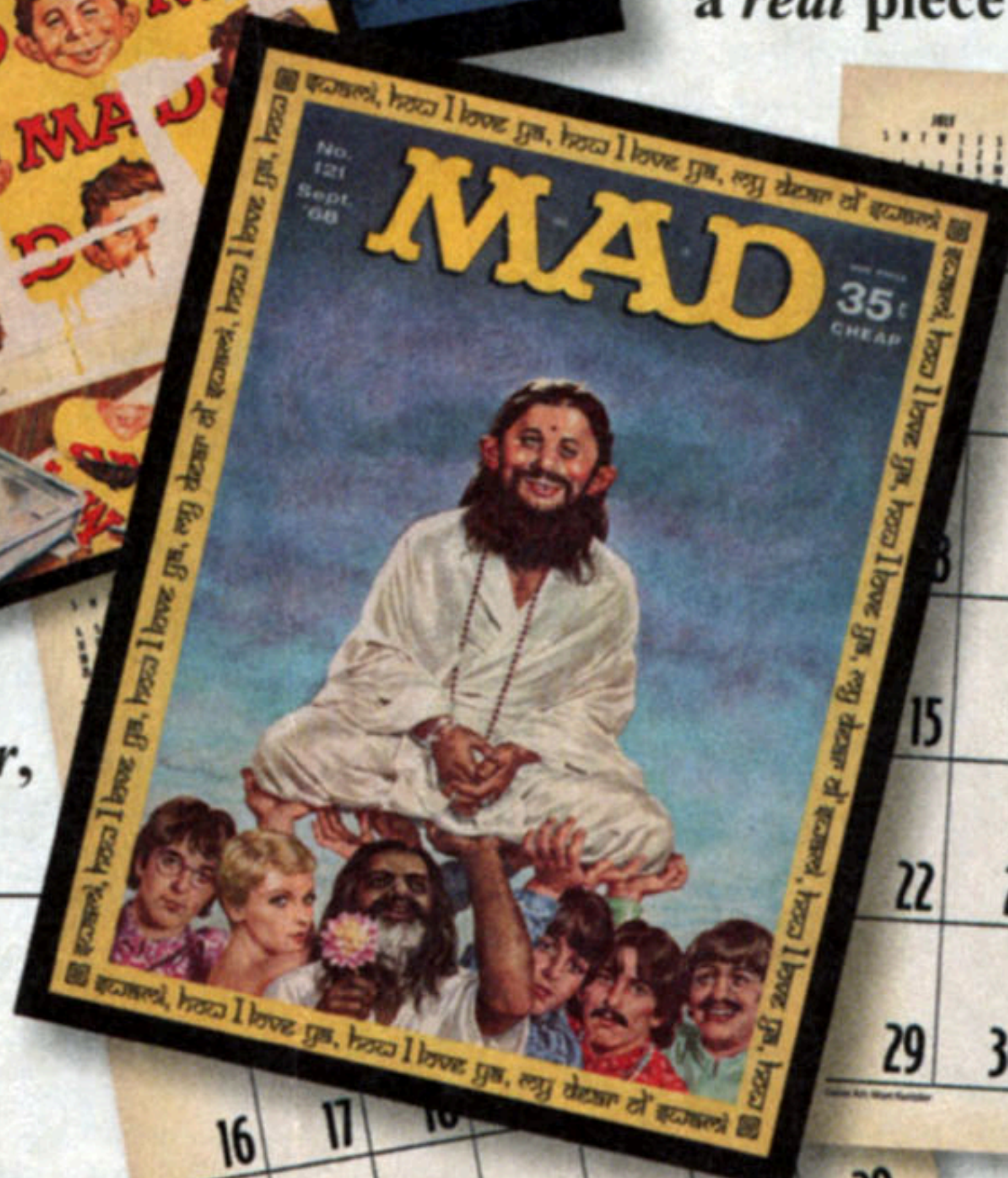
Each cover is fully detachable and
may be framed as a piece of art
or used as backing when framing
a real piece of art! Your choice!

IRON-CLAD GUARANTEE

If this calendar does not include all
seven days of the week in *correct order*,
simply return it for a refund!

ON SALE TODAY!

(and if you had this calendar,
you'd *know* what today's date is!)



FOR
MORE INFORMATION,
VISIT
asgardpress.com



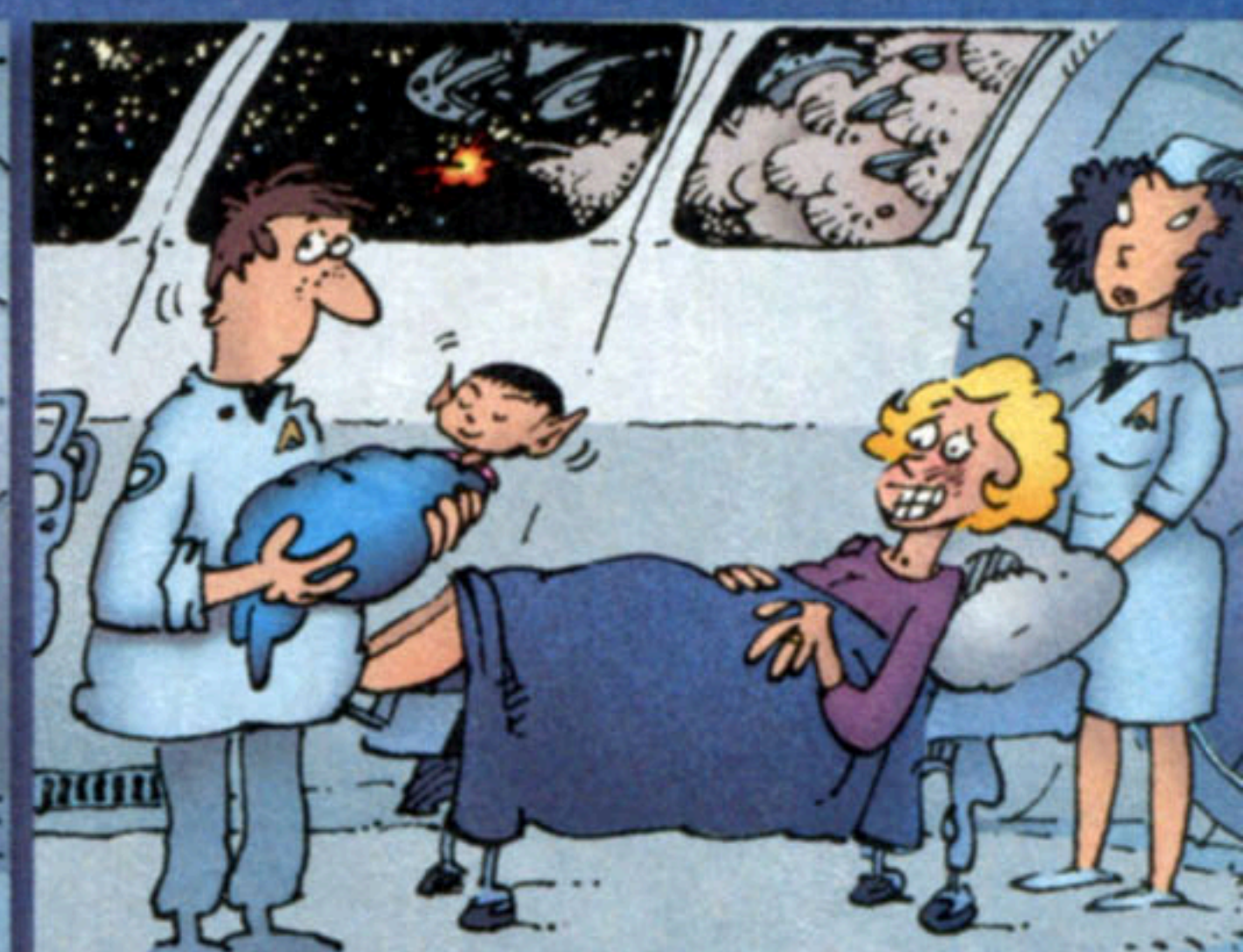
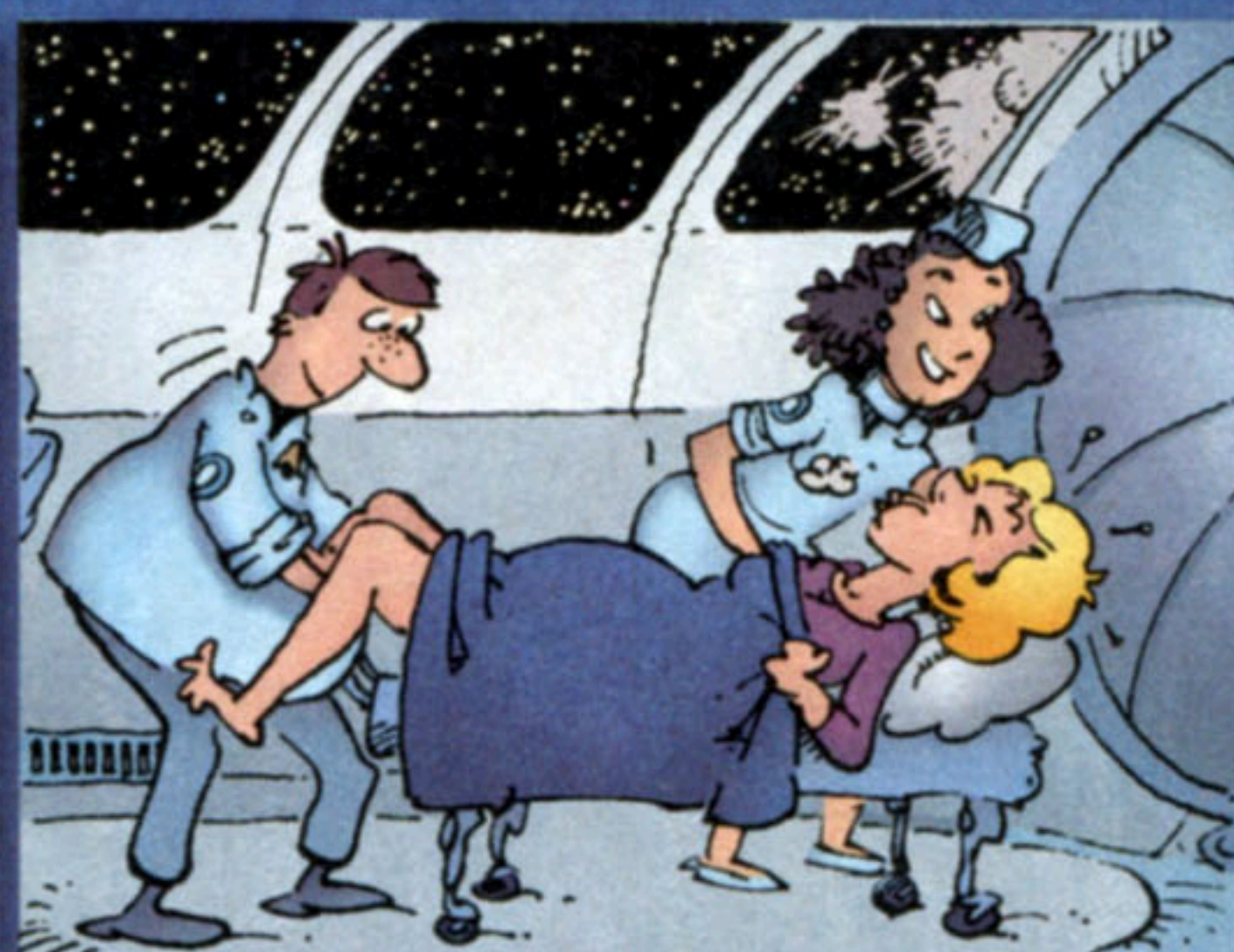
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

Sergio Aragonés

Presents

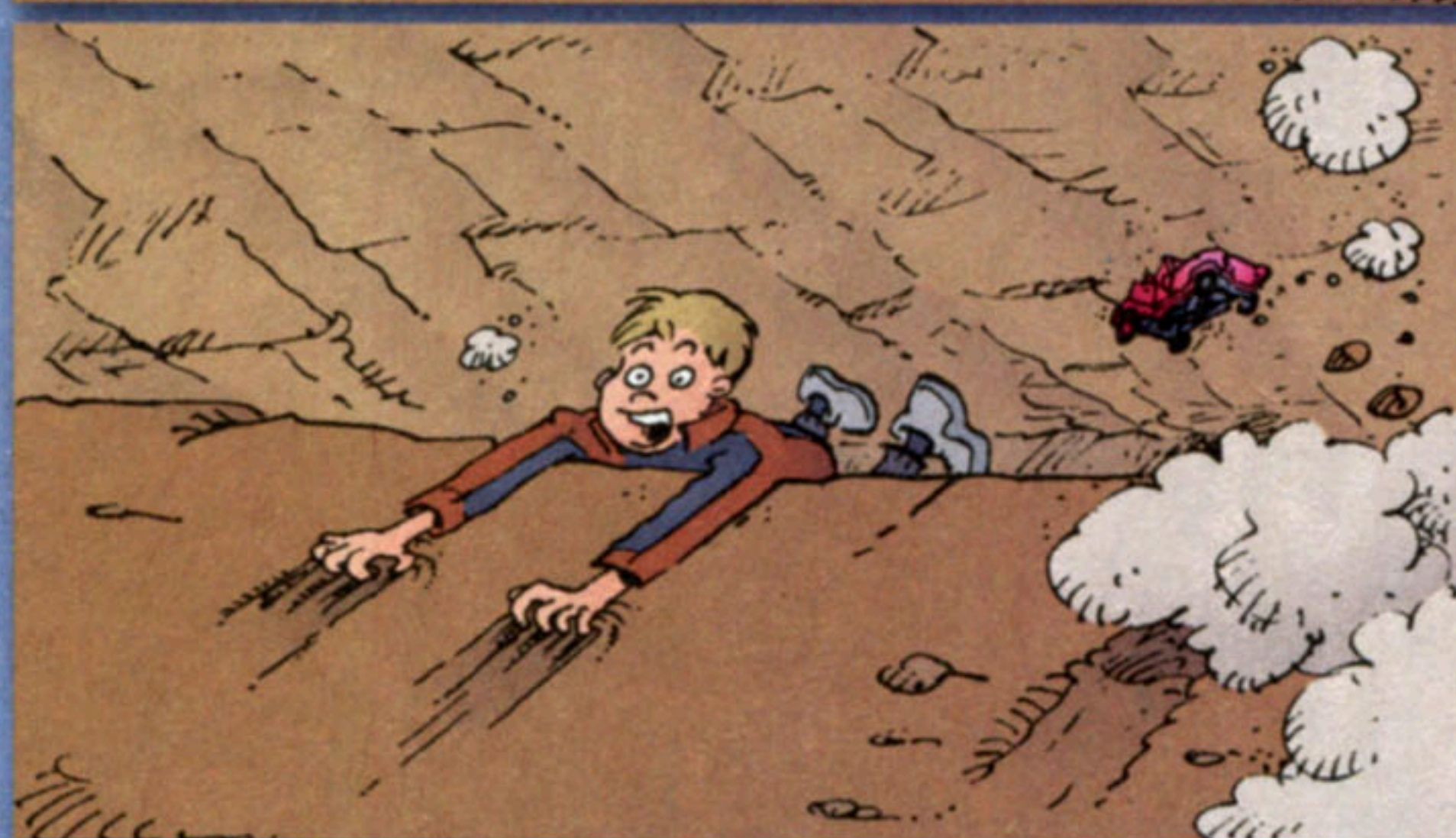
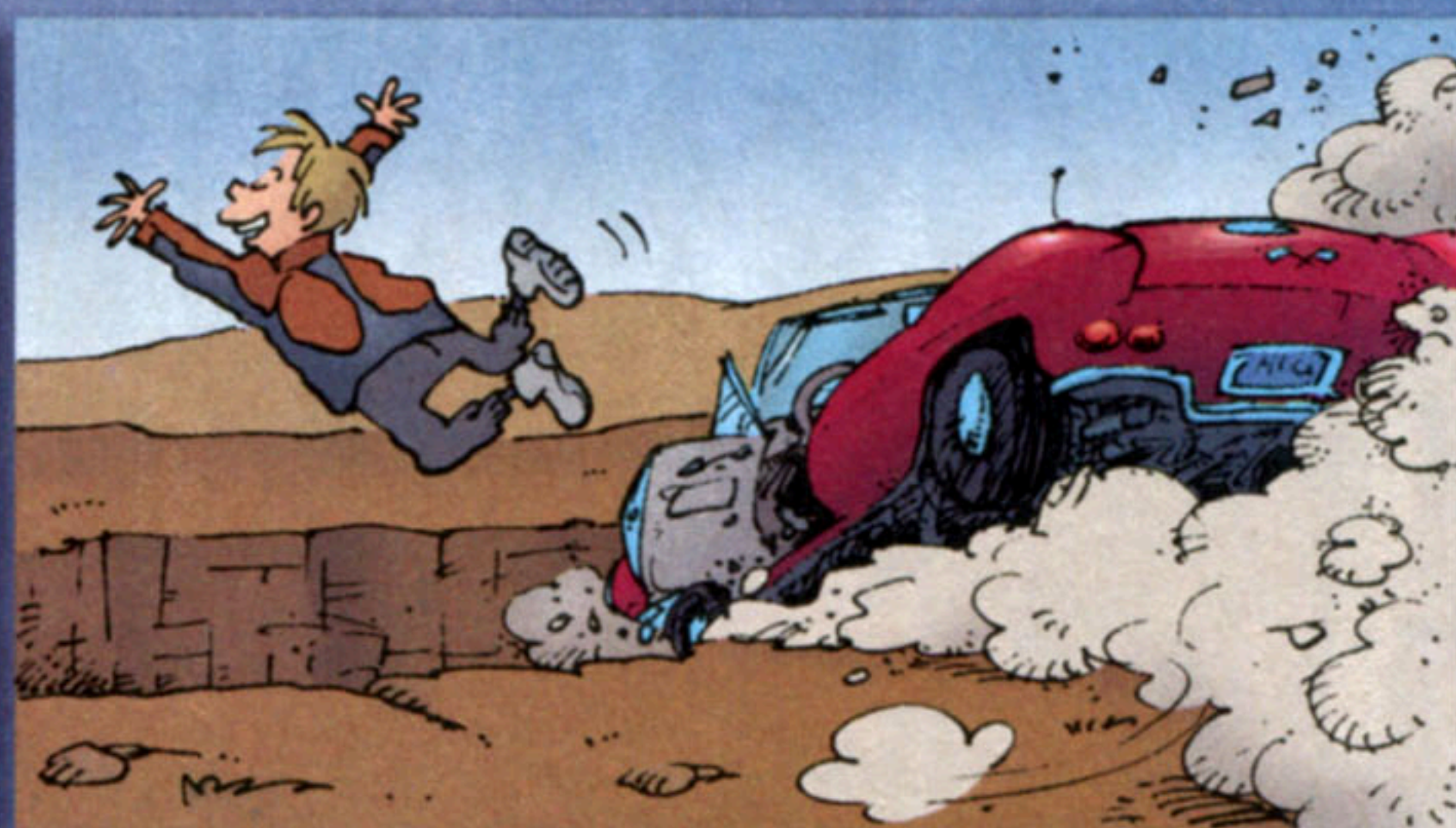
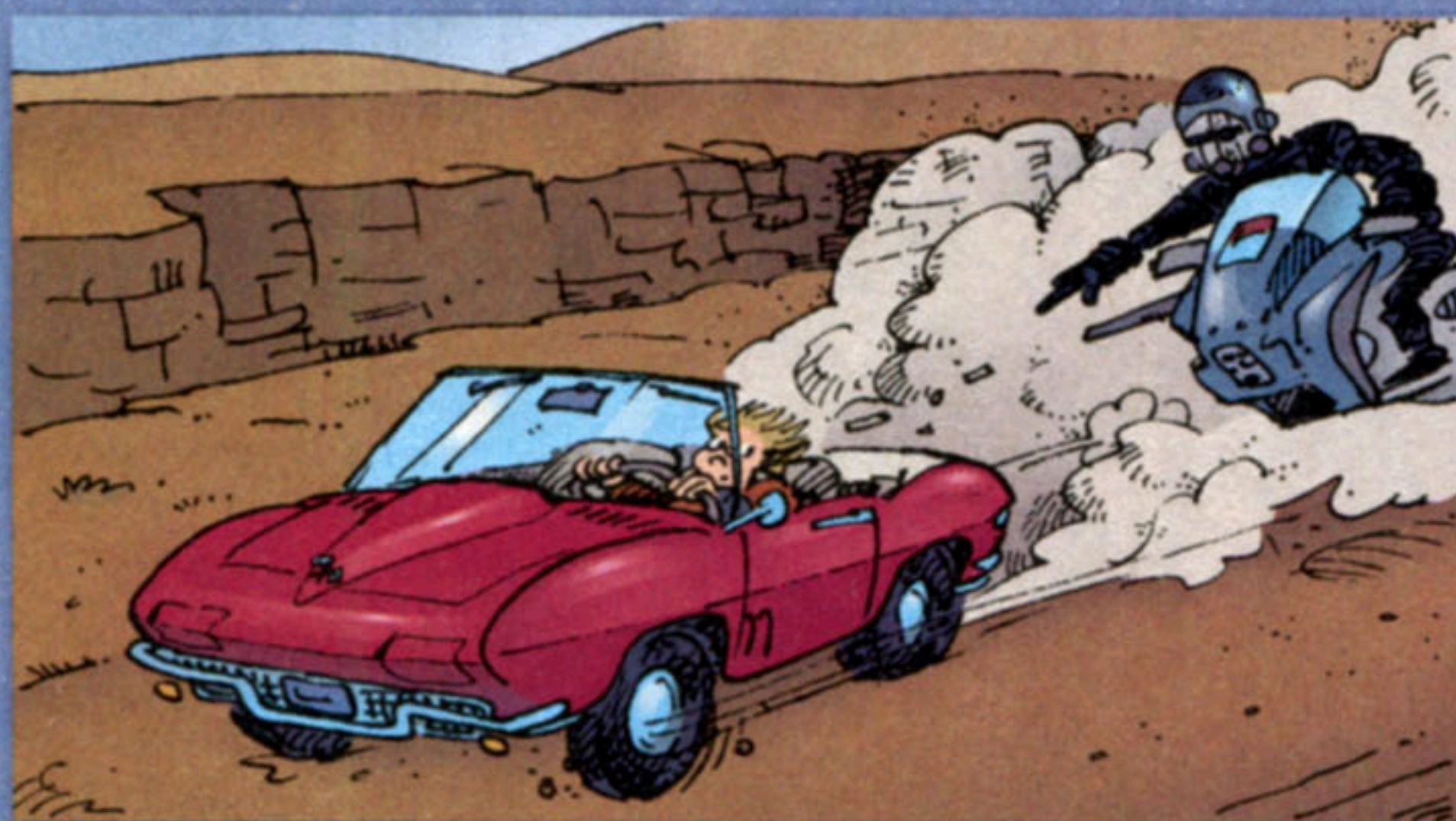
A MAD LOOK

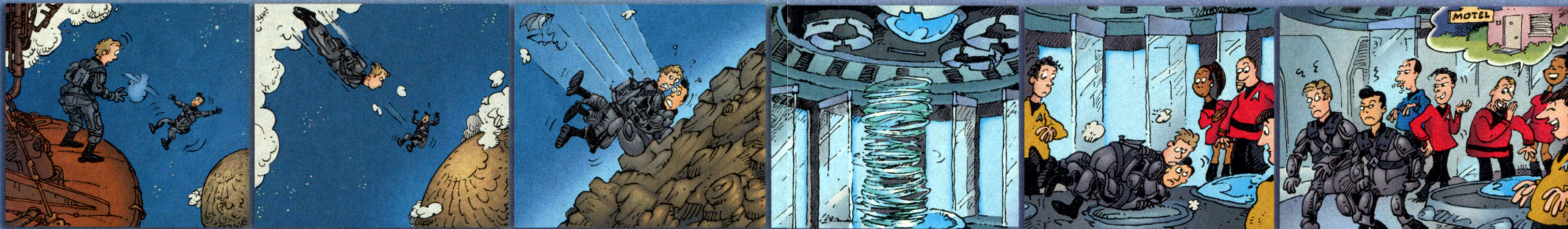
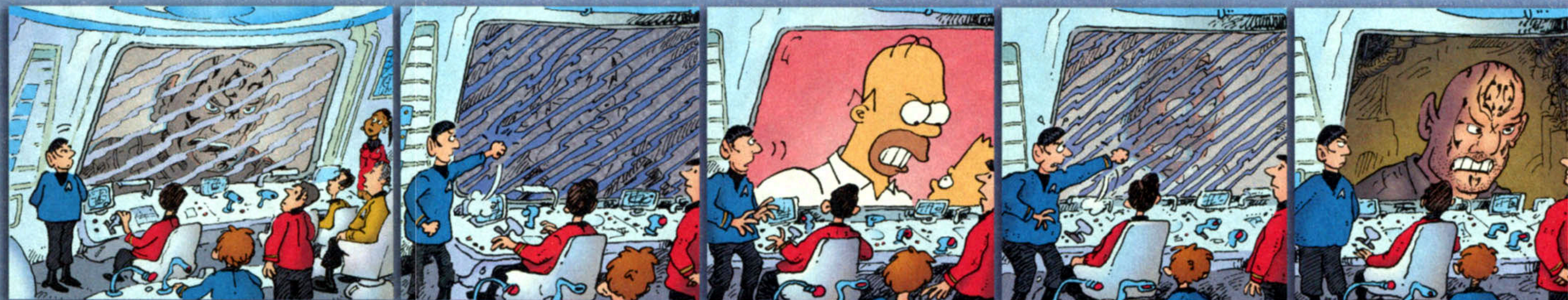
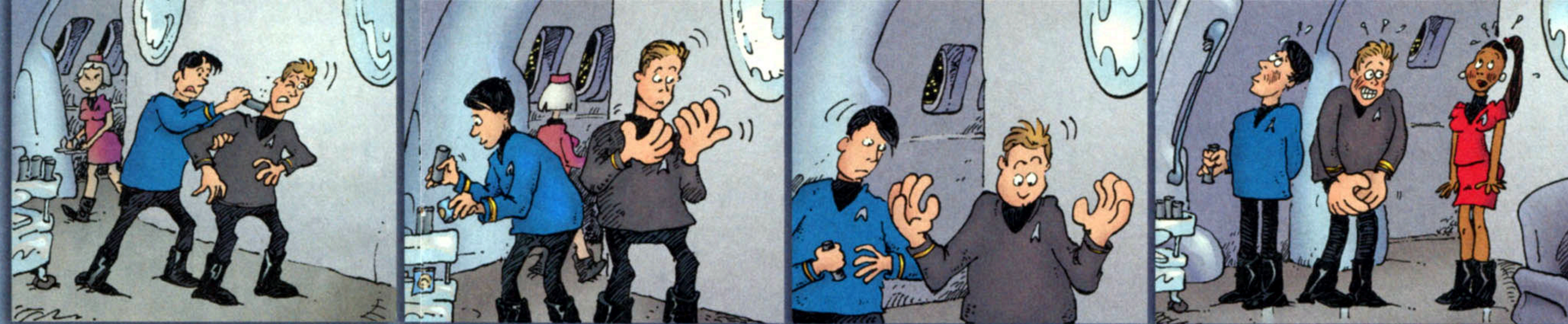
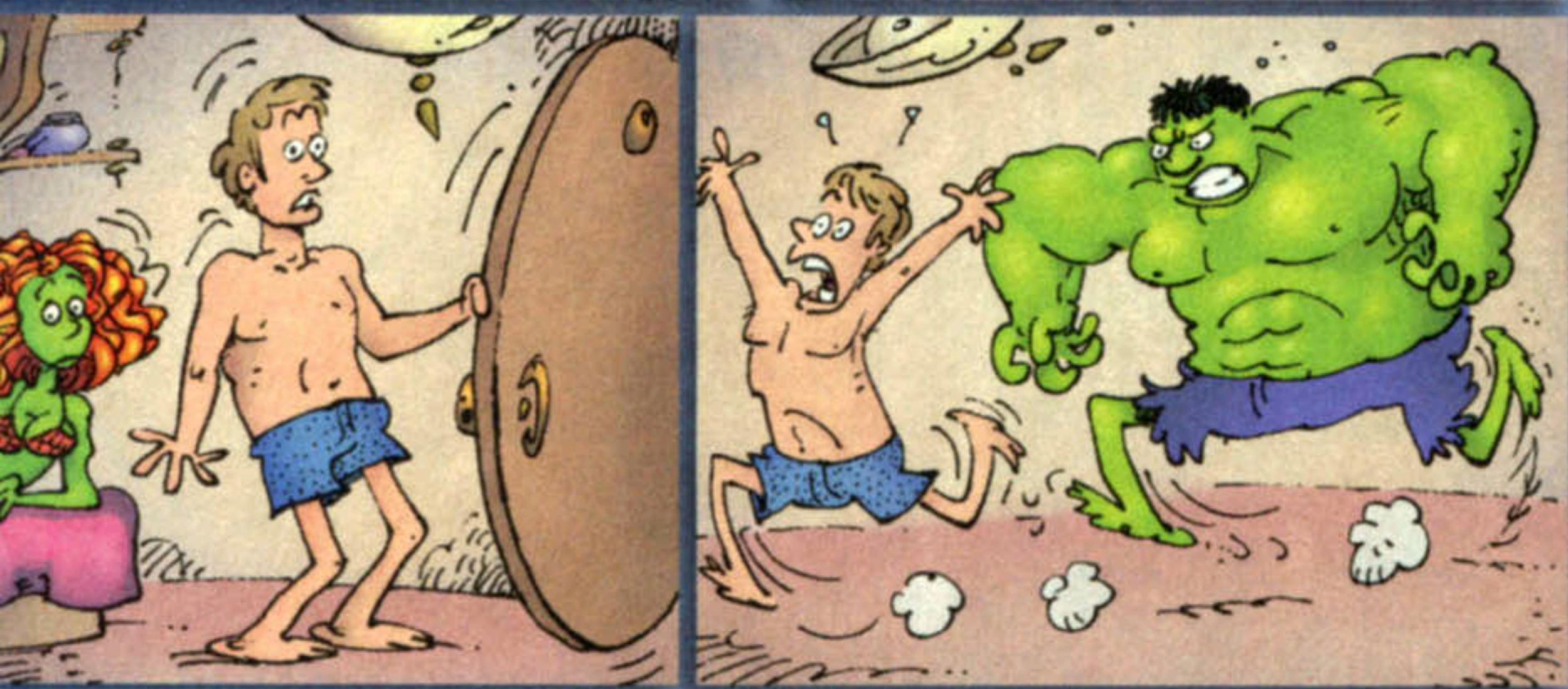
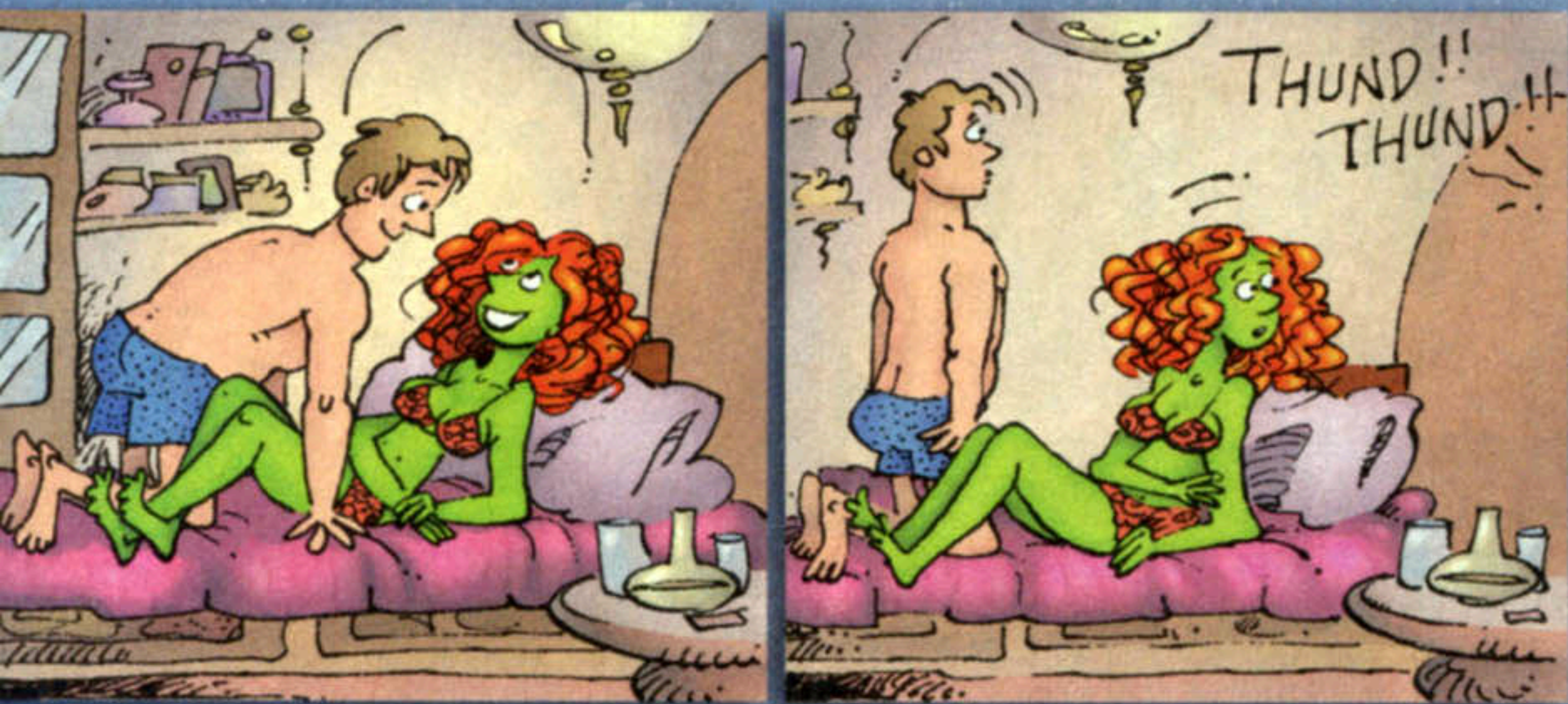
AT STAR TREK

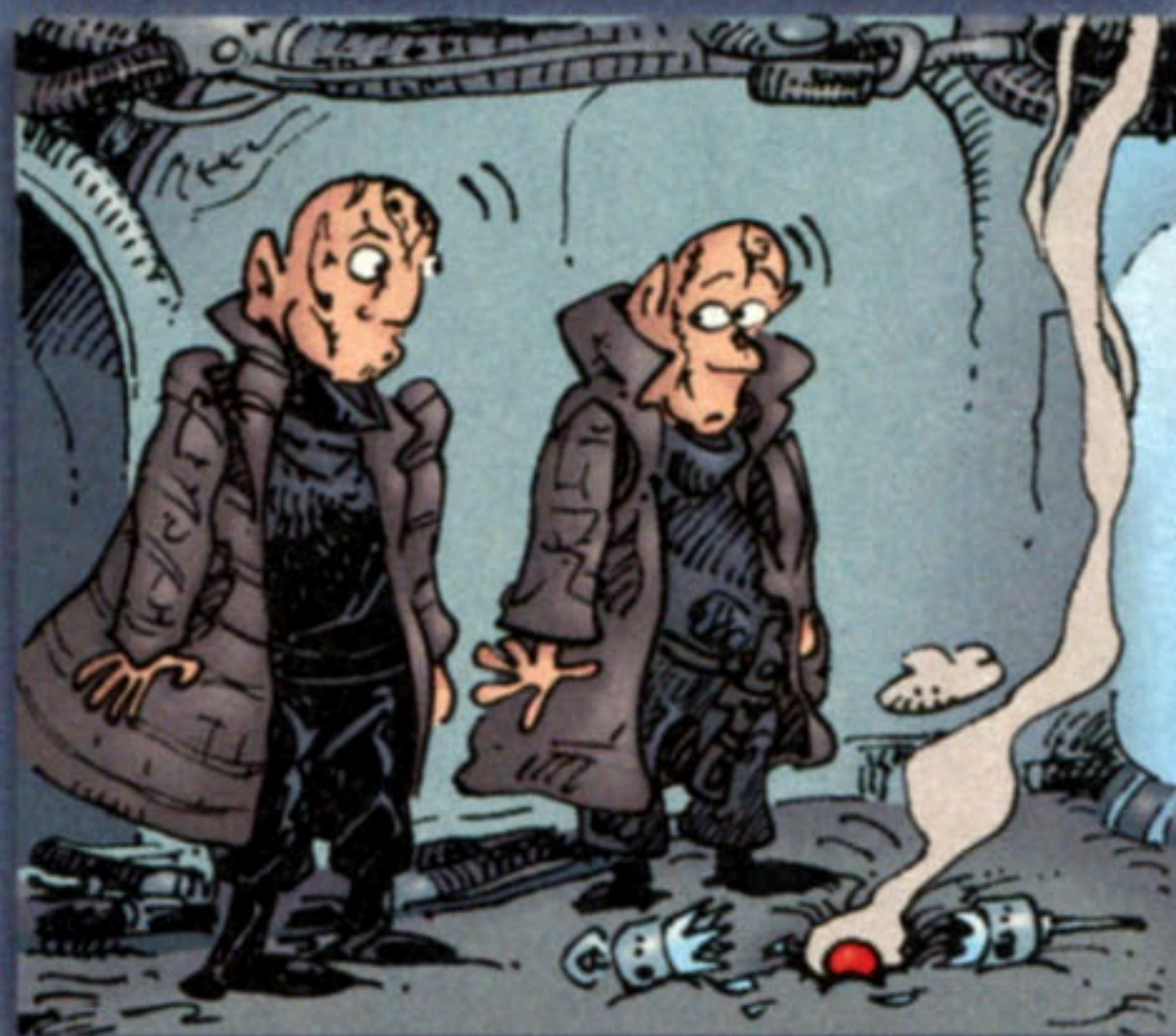
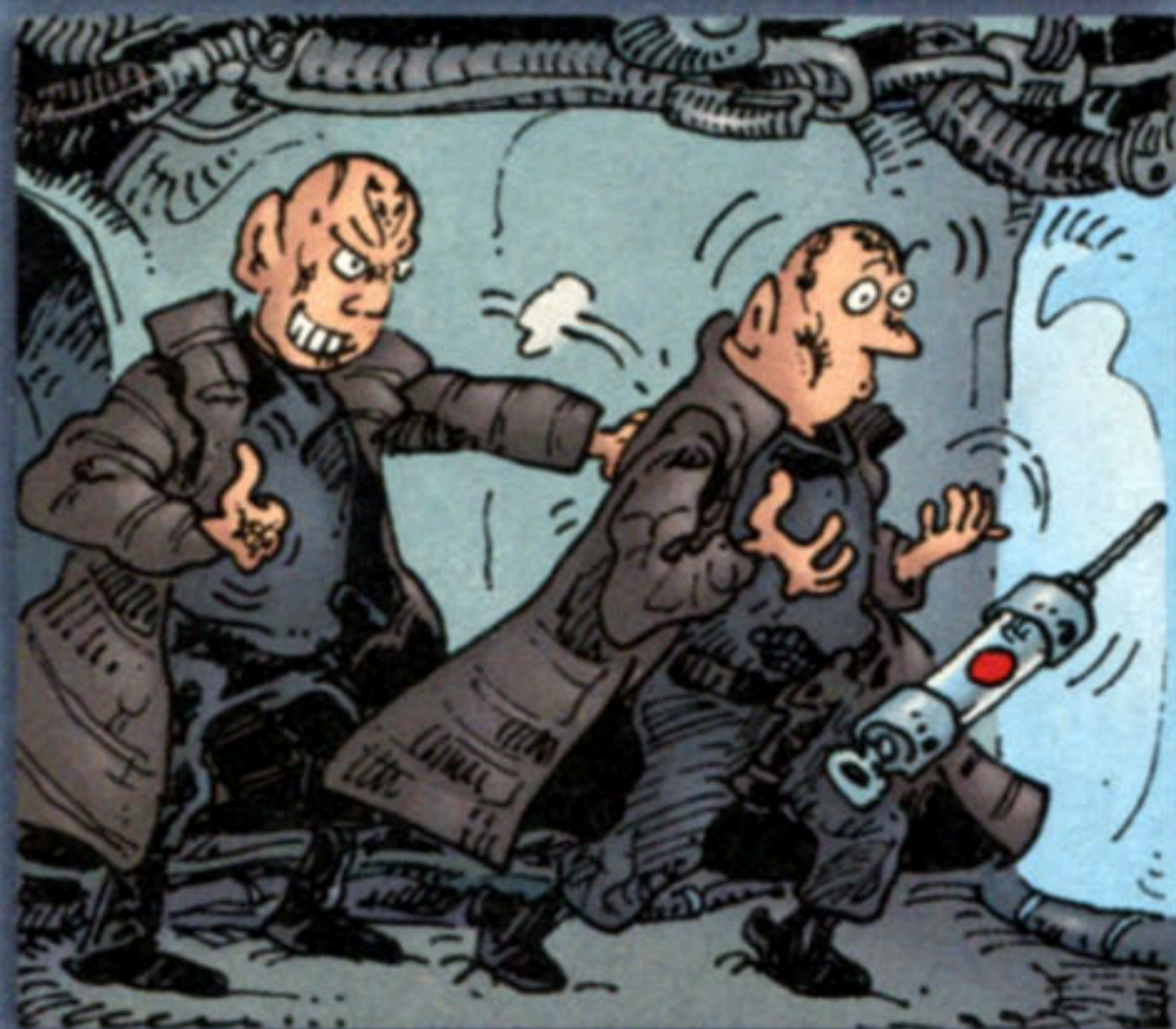
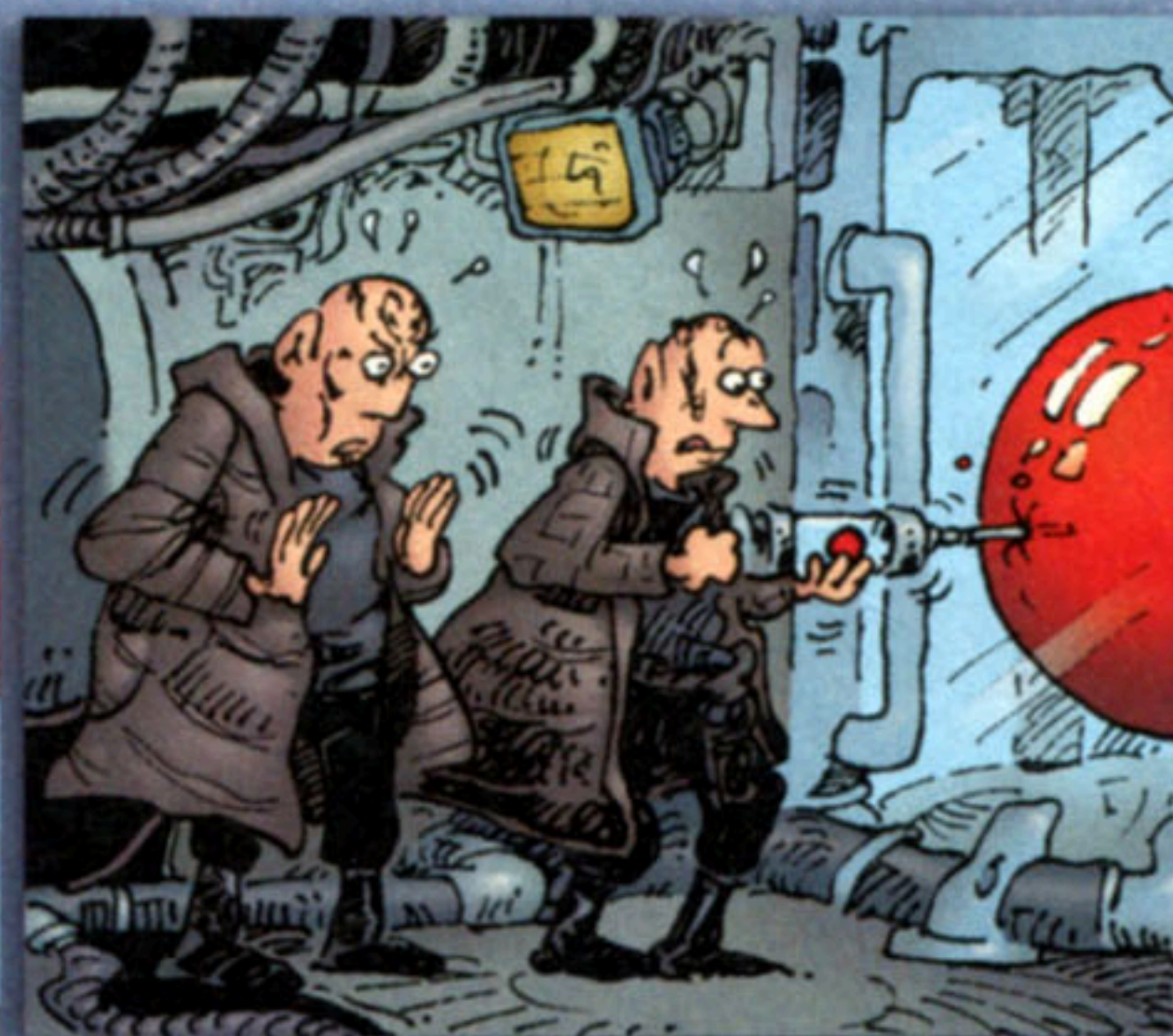
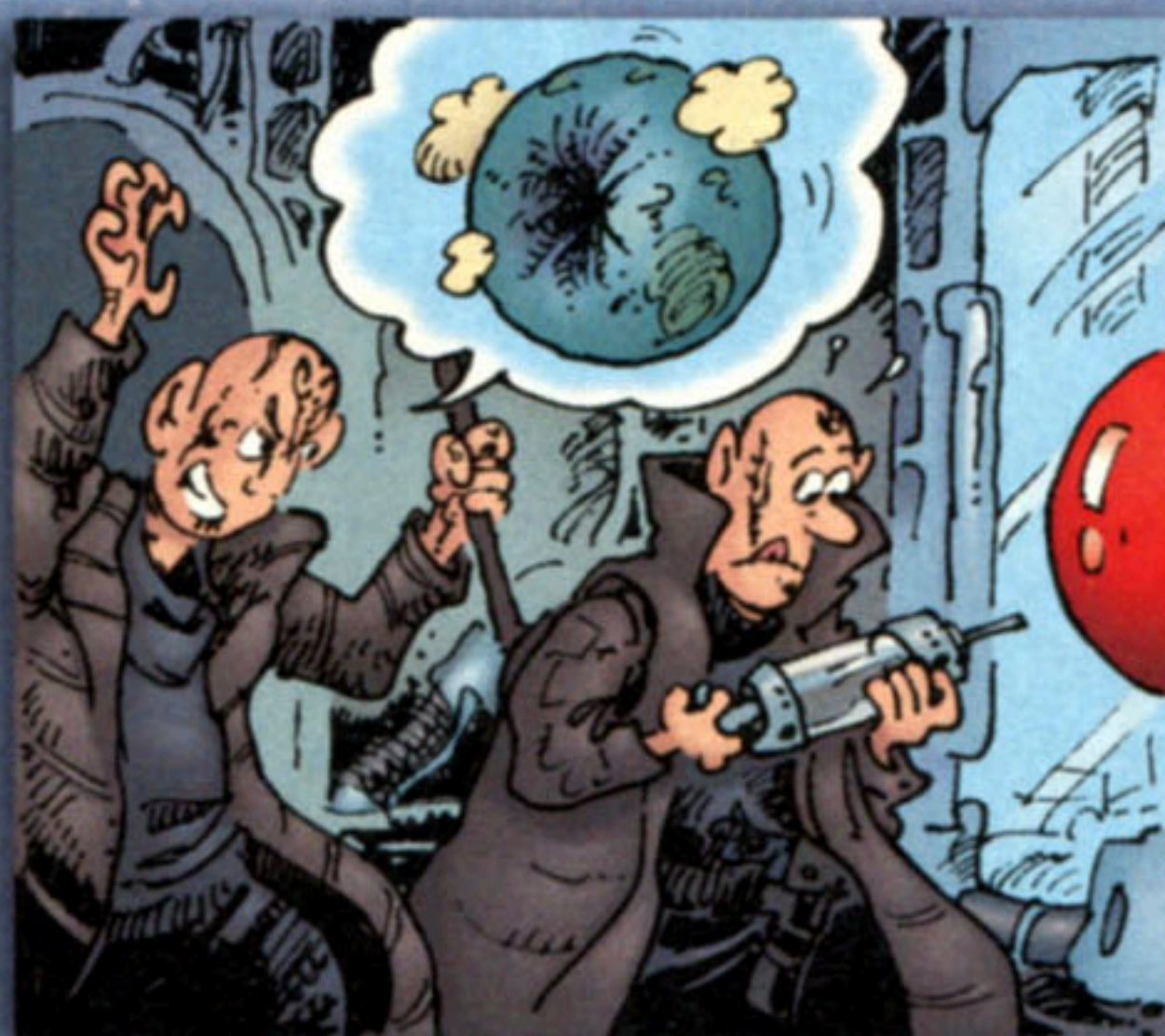


WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

COLORIST: TOM LUTH







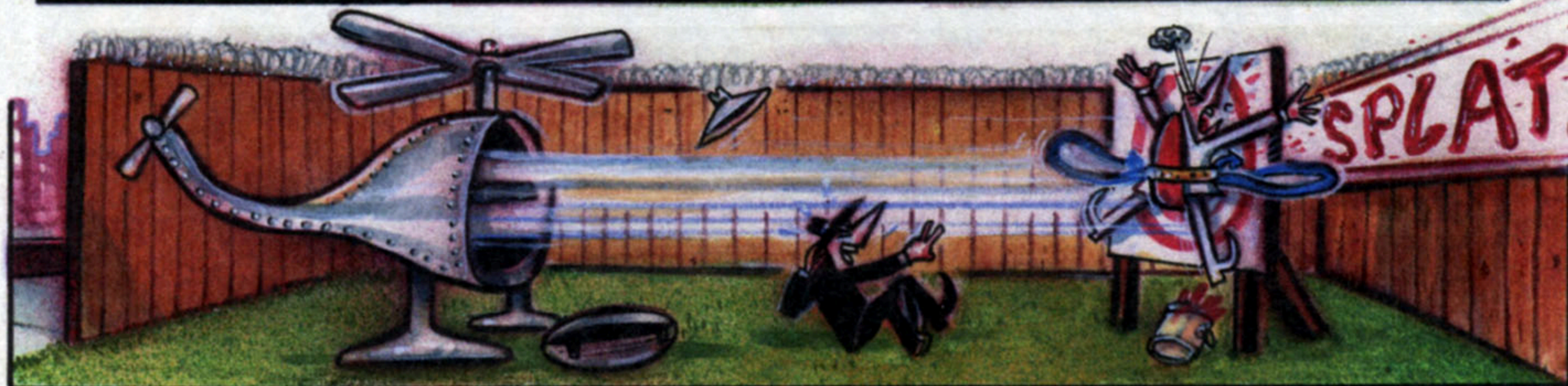
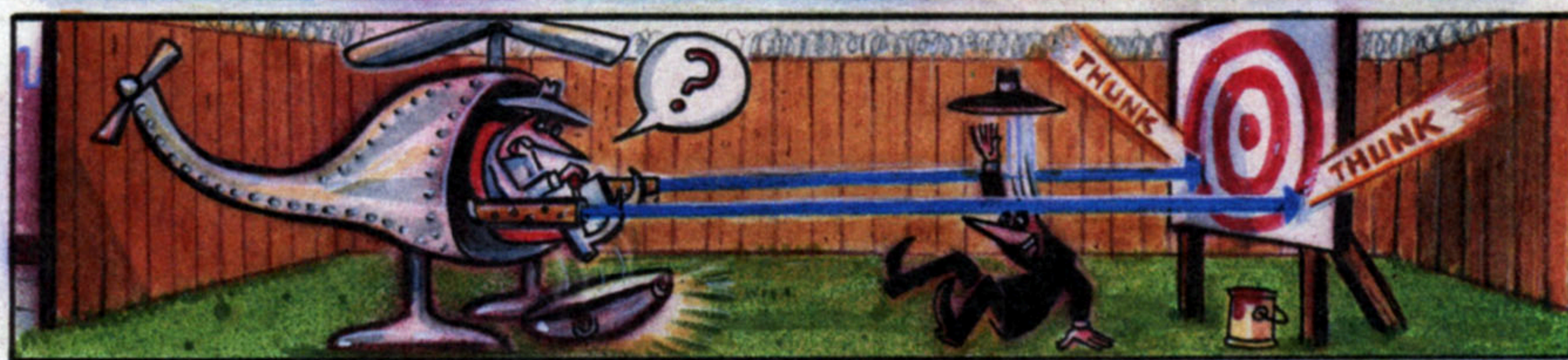
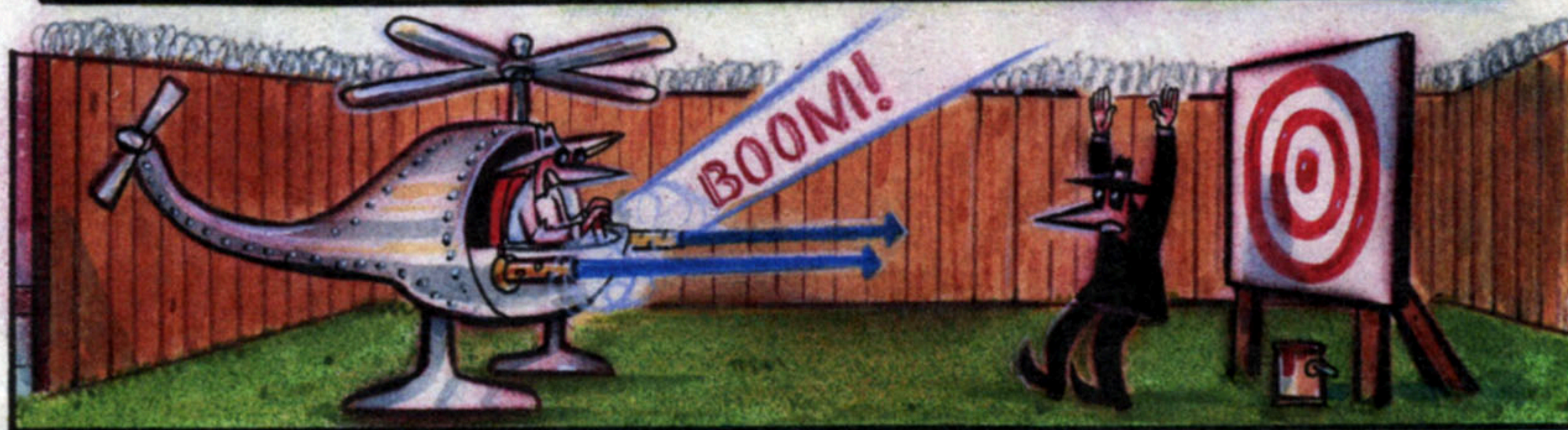
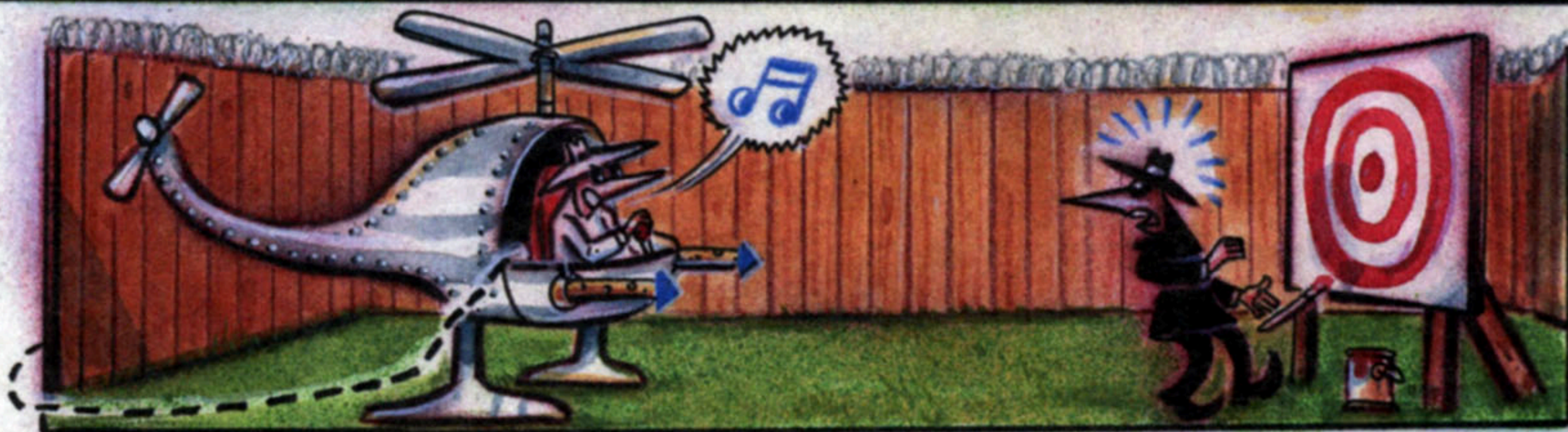
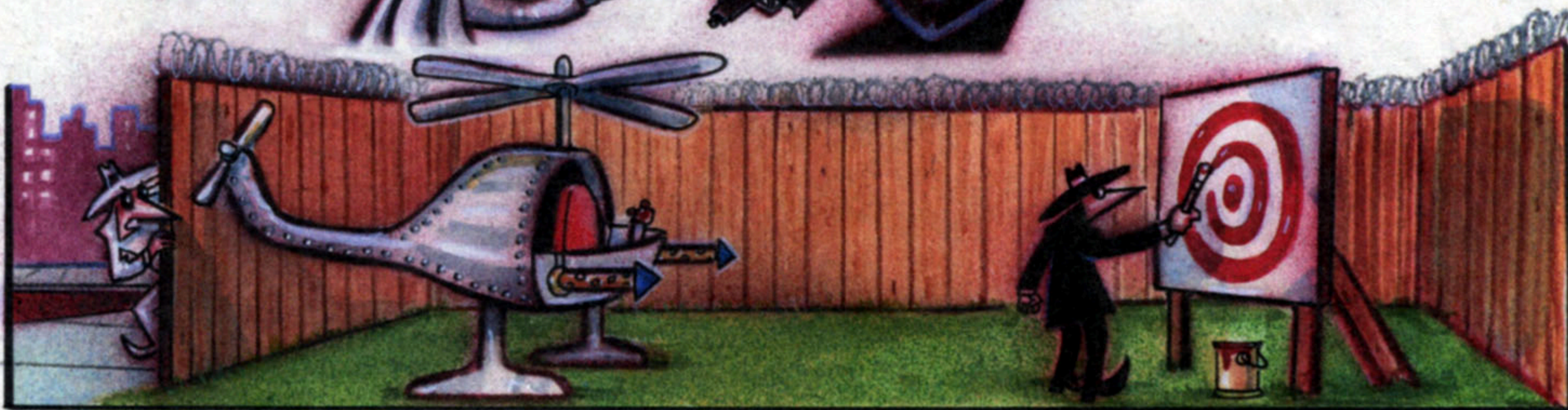
ARAGONES 09



SPY

V5

SPY



KUPER

THERE'S A SOAKER BORN EVERY MINUTE DEPT.

A TV COMMERCIAL WE'D LIKE TO SEE

Hi! This is Vince, with ScamWow! You'll say, "ScamWow" every time you use your ScamWow!

ScamWow! It's like a chamois, it's like a towel, it's like a sponge, it's like a really filthy, soaking wet rag — all in one!

ScamWow is for the car...
WOW

...the boat...
WOW!

...the stable...
WOW!

...and the house!
WOW!

I even use it to soak up the gallons of gel on my retarded spiked hair! It's a towel! You use it to sop up wet stuff! Do I really have to spell it out for you morons?

Spilled some wine? No problem!

Use your ScamWow to soak it up and wring it right back into the bottle!

Your guests will never know the difference — unless you also soaked up some pet hairs!

I carry one in my glove compartment for cleaning up personal stains, like blood from cocktail lounge pick-ups that go terribly wrong!

ScamWow is machine washable! Of course it absorbs all the water in the washing machine, but don't worry. To dry it, just roll it up in another ScamWow! Then wash that one and use the first ScamWow to dry that, too. You'll say, "Wow, I can't believe I spent an entire afternoon doing this!"

Even Olympic swimmers use ScamWow! Michael Phelps used it to mop up some bong water he spilled!

ScamWow is made in Germany! You know the Germans, they never have a bad idea.

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST: TOM BUNK

This product sells itself. Which really drives home how completely useless I am!

We can't make this offer all day! We can only make it every other half hour, around the clock; because that's how much TV time we've bought!

Right now you can get 4 ScamWows for \$19.95...But if you order this minute, we'll cut them in half and you'll get 8 smaller ScamWows for the same price!

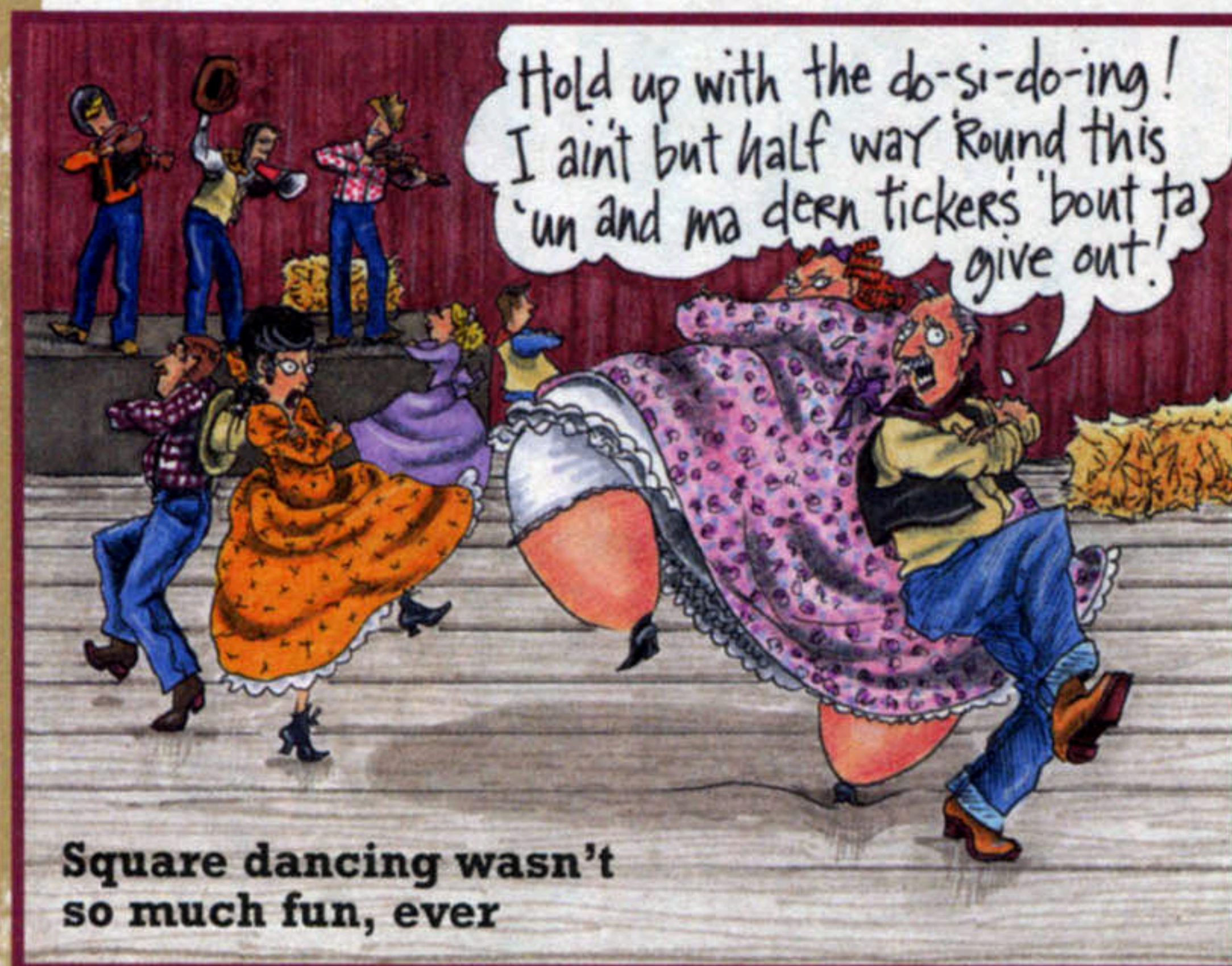
Just pay additional shipping and we'll cut them in half again and you'll get 16 real small ScamWows!

Try them once and you'll say: ScamWow! You'll say a lot of other stuff, but once we have your money, say what you like. We couldn't care less!

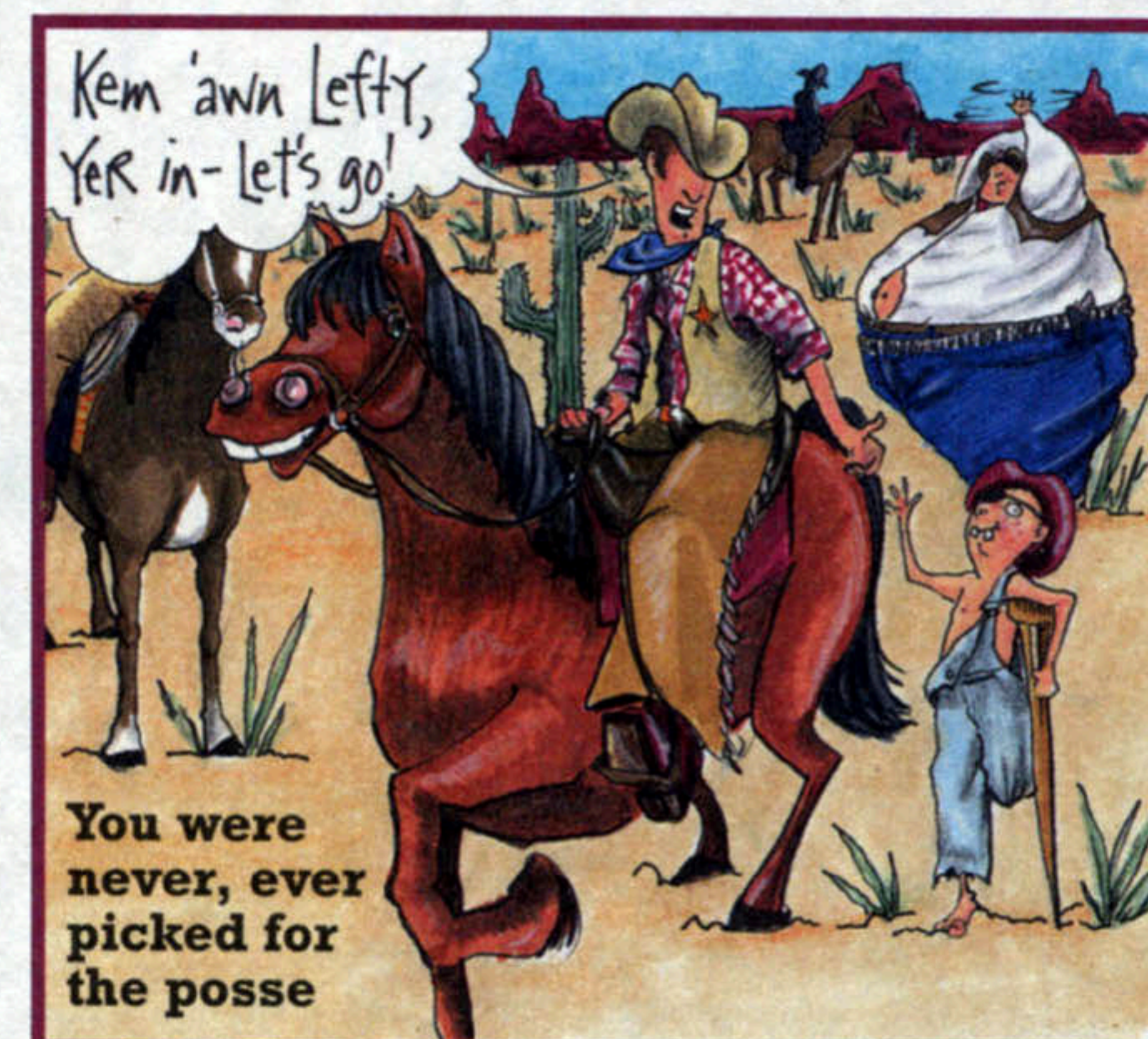
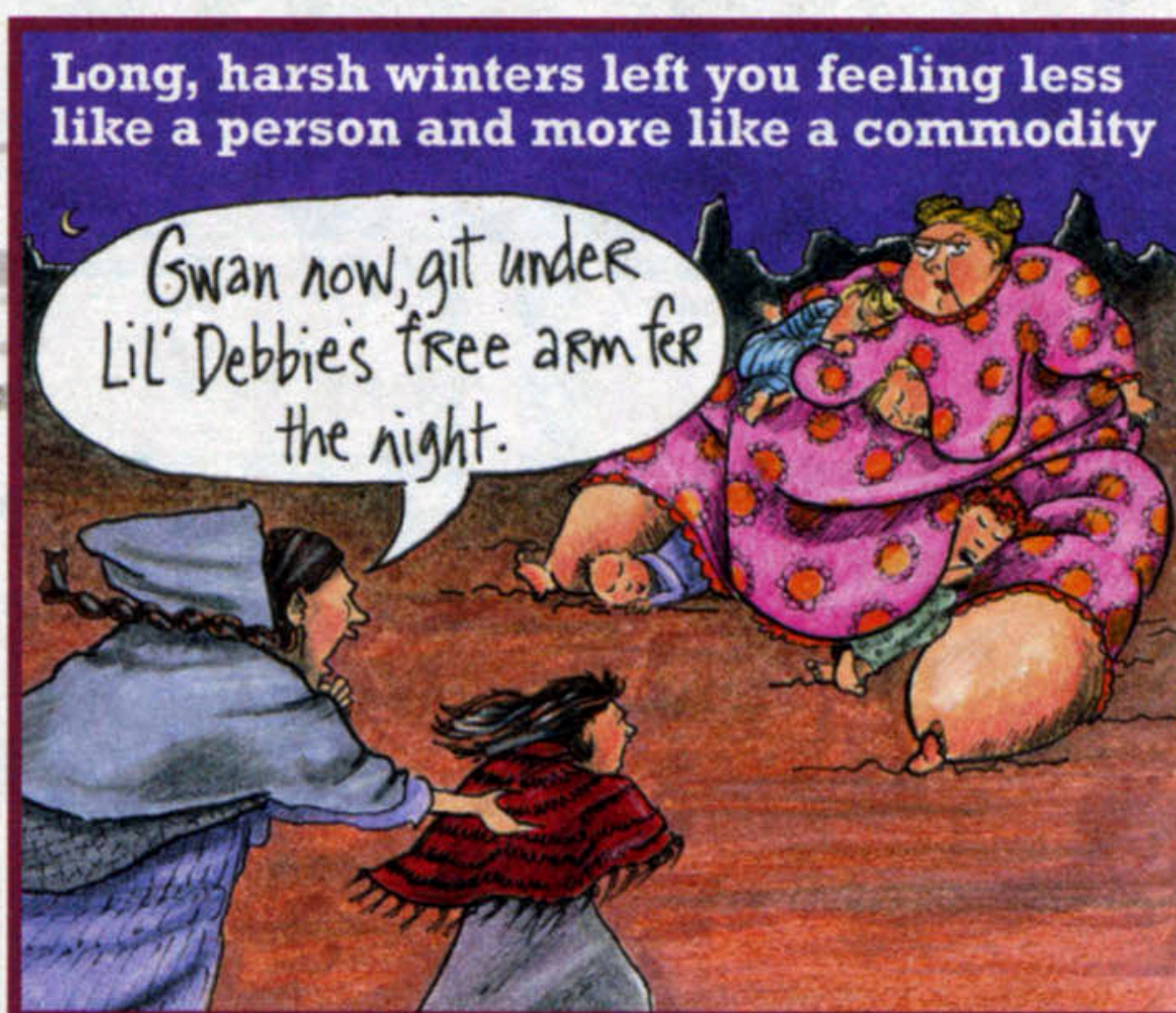
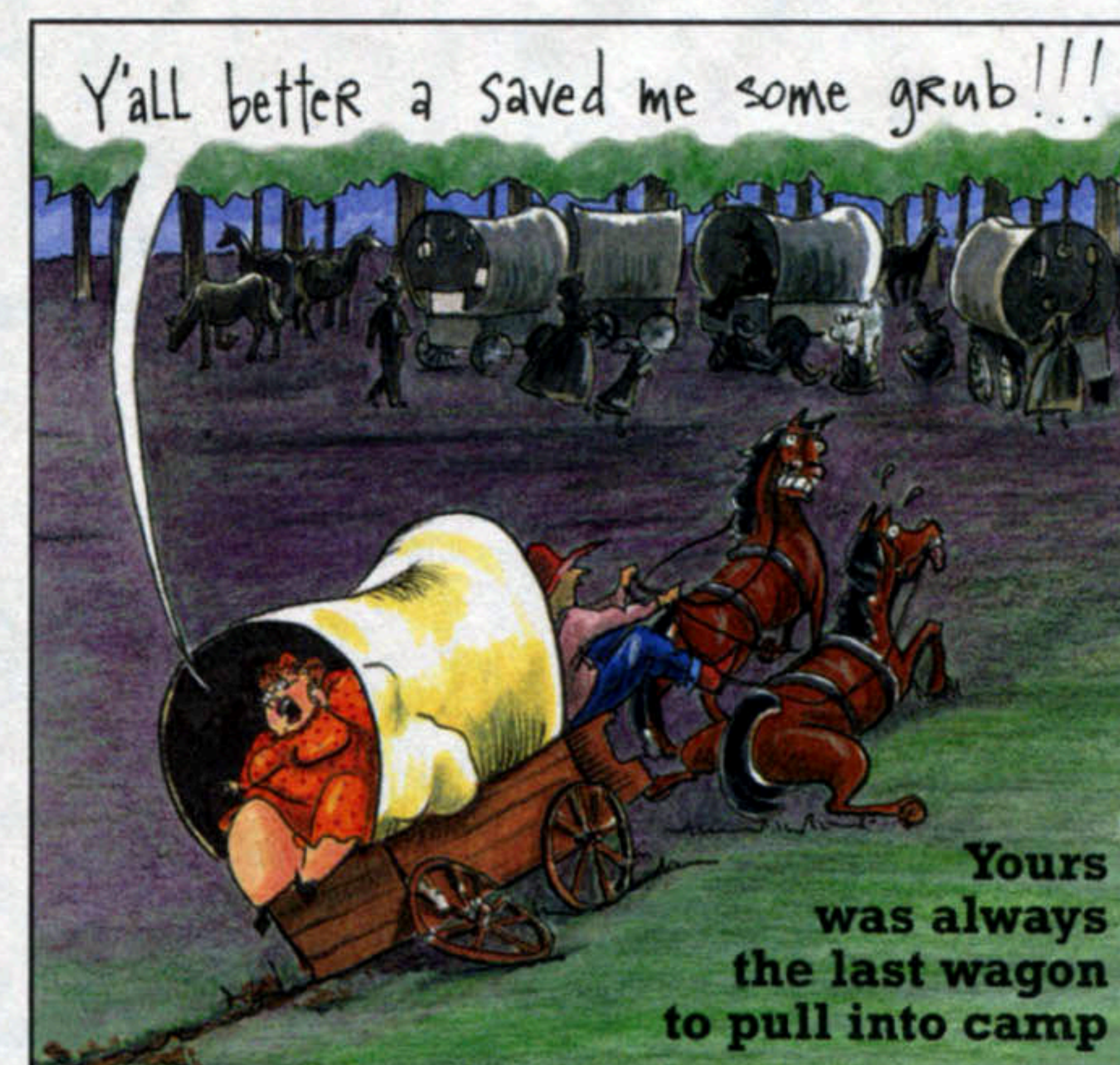
ScamWow!
ONLY **19⁹⁵**
plus \$56.95 S&H
www.scamwow.com
1-800-DUM-RAGS

THESE DAYS we hear a lot of alarming reports about overweight people. America, it seems, is a nation of fatties getting fatter all the time. But like most alarming reports from the media, you probably shouldn't believe them. The truth is, we've always been a country of overeating heifers, we just didn't have talking heads with hours of television airtime to get us all excited about them. Too bad! If we had TV back in the old West, we could have seen some pretty entertaining special reports, such as...

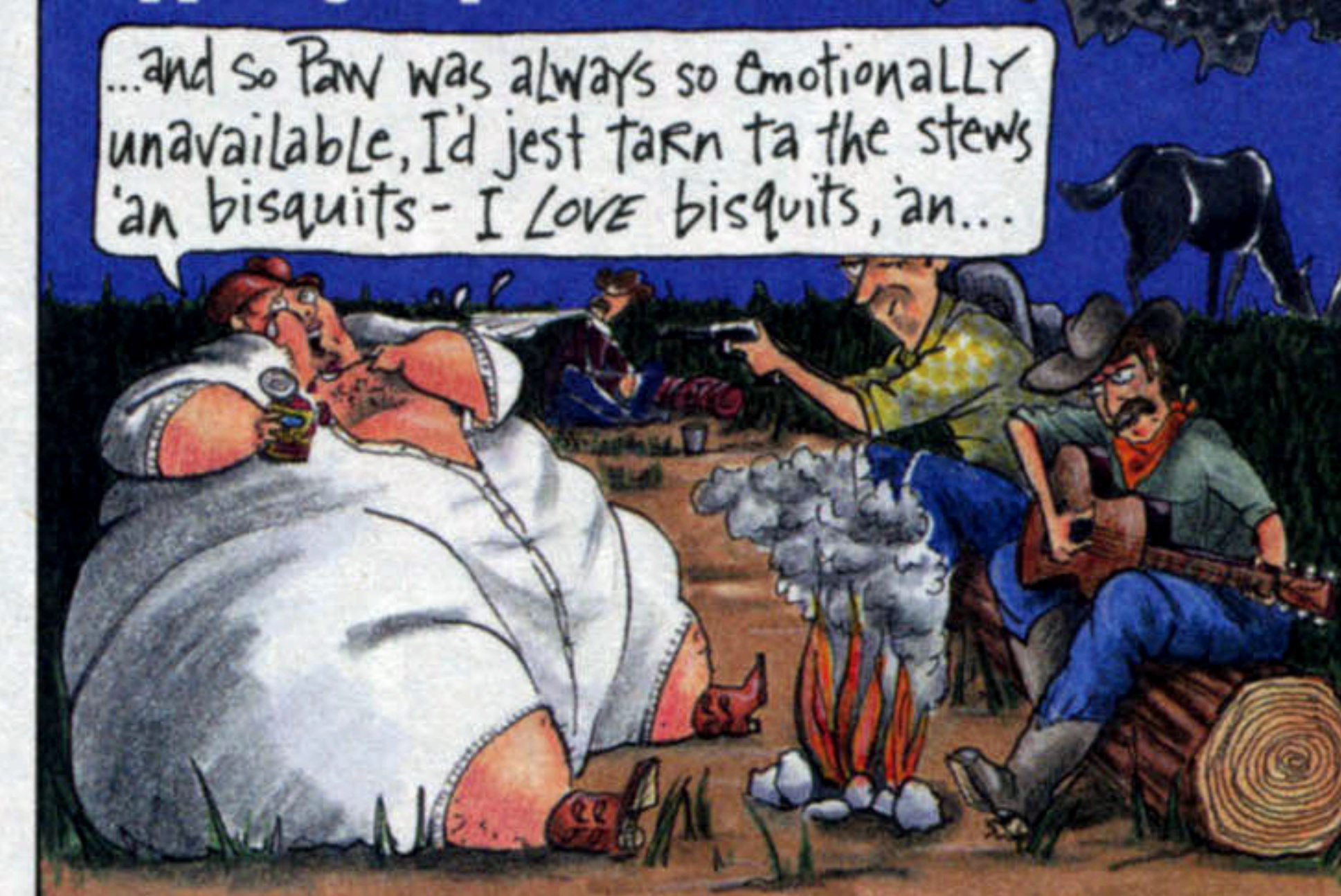
THE HARDSHIPS SUPER OF AMERICA'S FACED BY THE OBESSE WILD WEST



The seldom-won quick-draw showdowns



Support groups were hard to come by



Being the only one to survive an Indian attack was pretty embarrassing



THE COMPLETE SCANDAL

IN ONE COLLECTION FOR THE FIRST TIME!



SANFORD AND SIN

YOU BIG
DUMMY!



The Complete Scandal

This five-disc set features all the hilarious excuses and laugh-out-loud mistakes that made **Sanford and Sin** an instant classic! From the unbridled passion and monumental stupidity to the sidesplitting hypocrisy and ultimate political suicide, this unintentional sitcom has it all! Filmed on location against the stunning scenery of the Appalachian Trail...no wait... make that the coast of Argentina. **Sanford and Sin** is Mark Sanford's hysterical journey from South Carolina Governor to the junk heap of Presidential wannabes.

**With Bonus Commentary
by Fellow Governors Who
Couldn't Keep it in Their Pants
Elliot Spitzer and
Jim McGreevey**

*"At least I waited until my wife had cancer
before I started screwing around!"*

— John Edwards

"Ditto" — Newt Gingrich

*"No one even THINK of making a joke about him
knocking up my daughter! ANY of my daughters!"*

— Sarah Palin



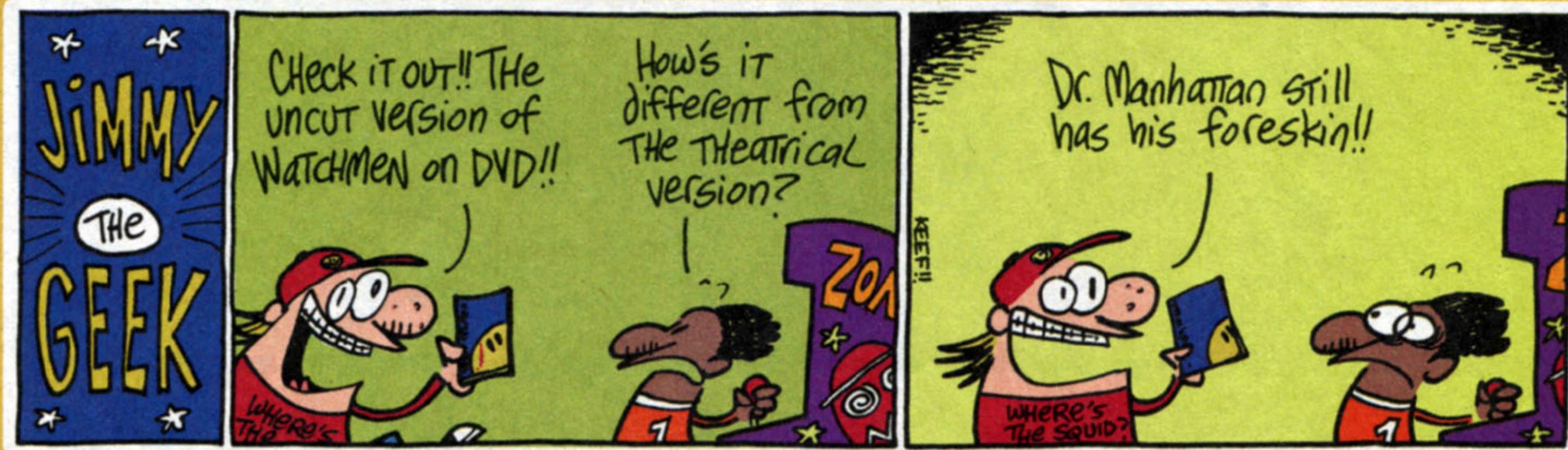
**The PERFECT GIFT
for fans of politics
or
ugly sex scandals!**

ON SALE NOW!



PG PERVERTED GOVERNOR
YOU MUST BE 18 YEARS OLD TO PURCHASE THIS DVD
OR VOTE FOR GOVERNOR SANFORD'S REPLACEMENT.

THE STRIP CLUB



REX IN THE CITY



little nazi nutkicker



TODD CLARK



JASON YUNGBLUTH

ME, MYSELF AND MY PUPPET

GET SAVED

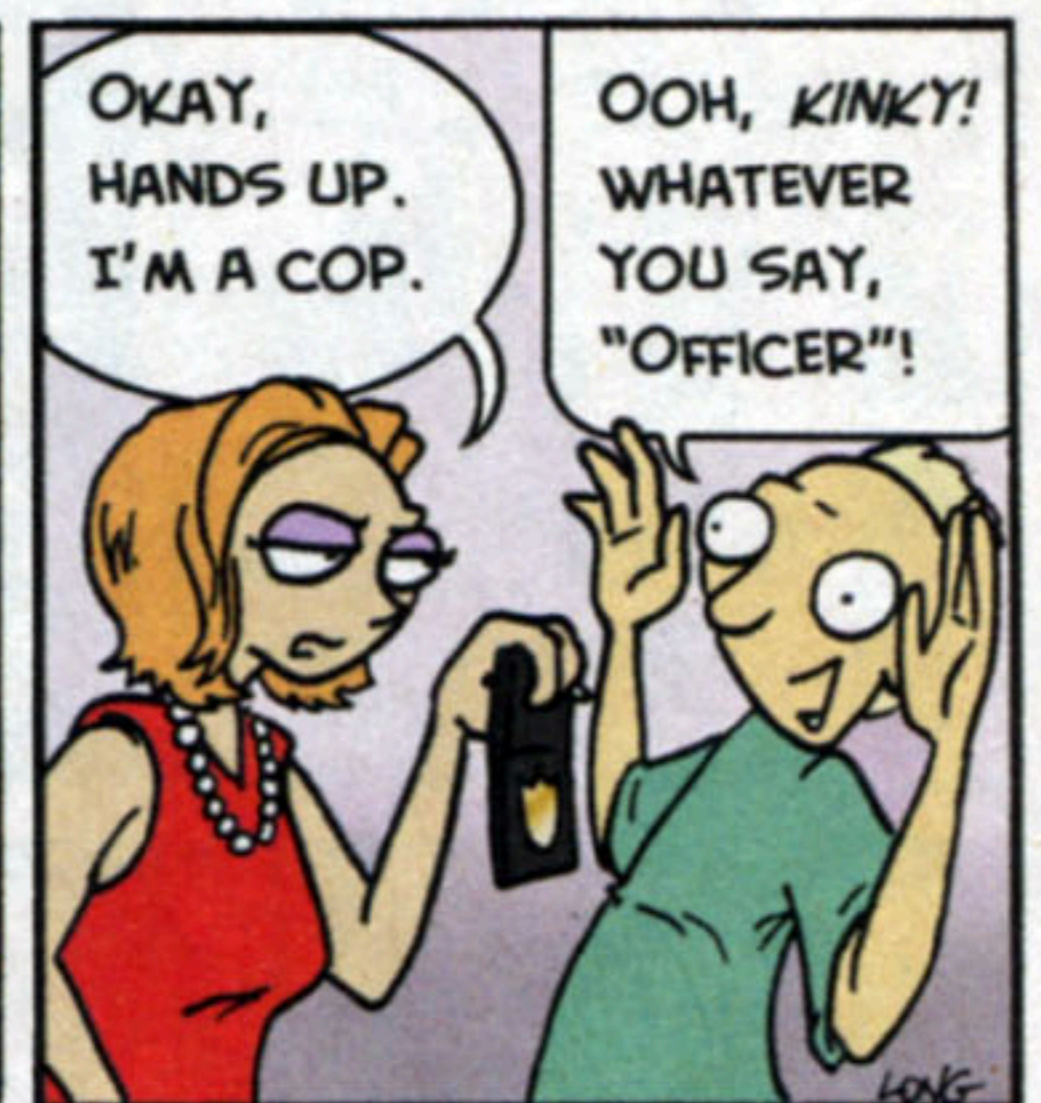
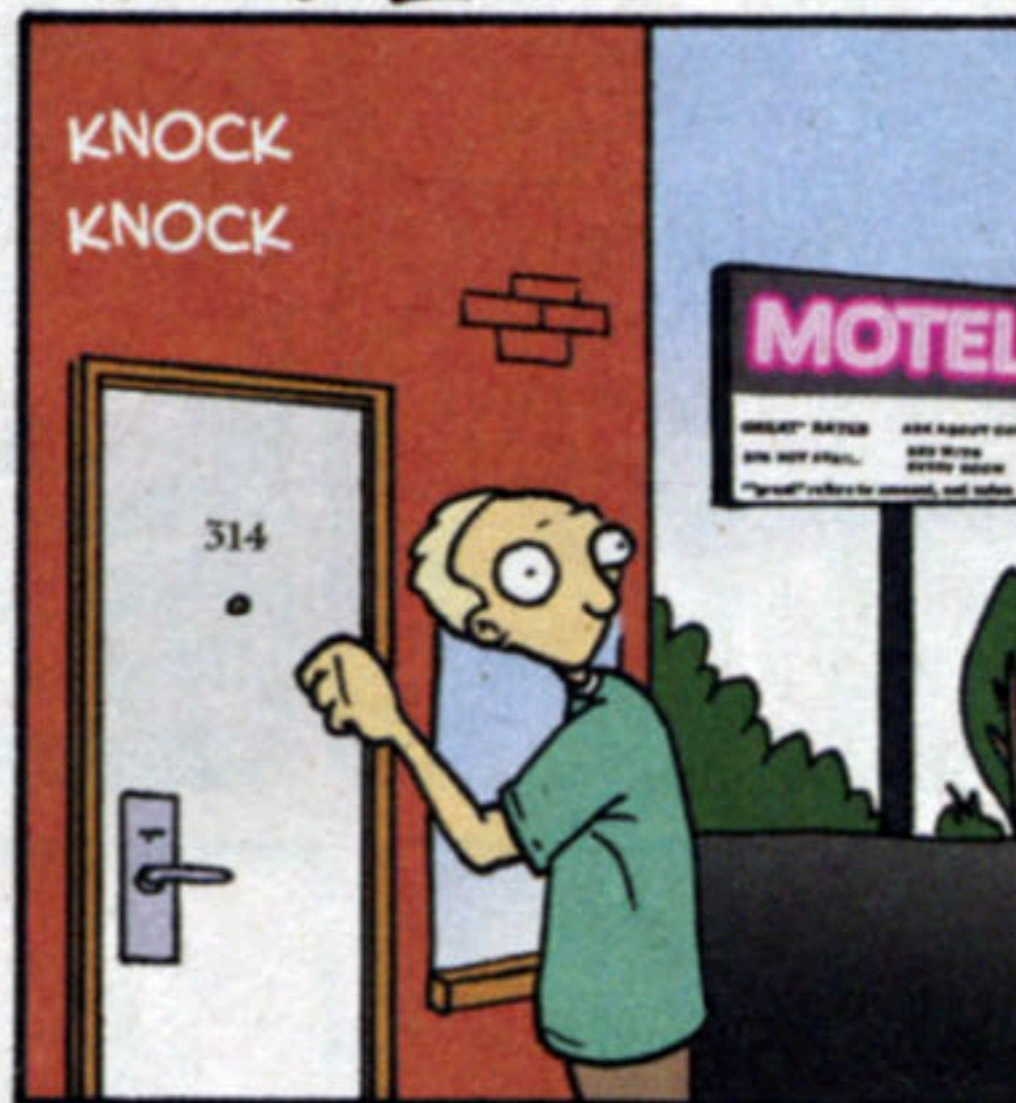
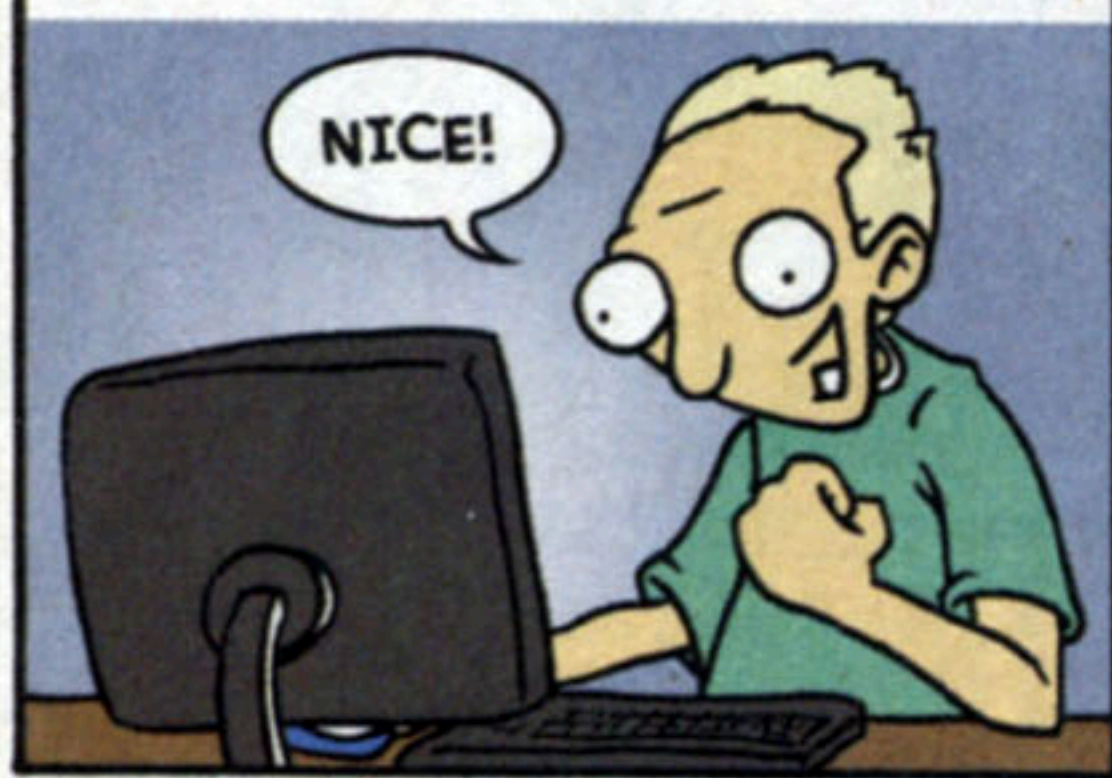


JOHN KOVALESKI

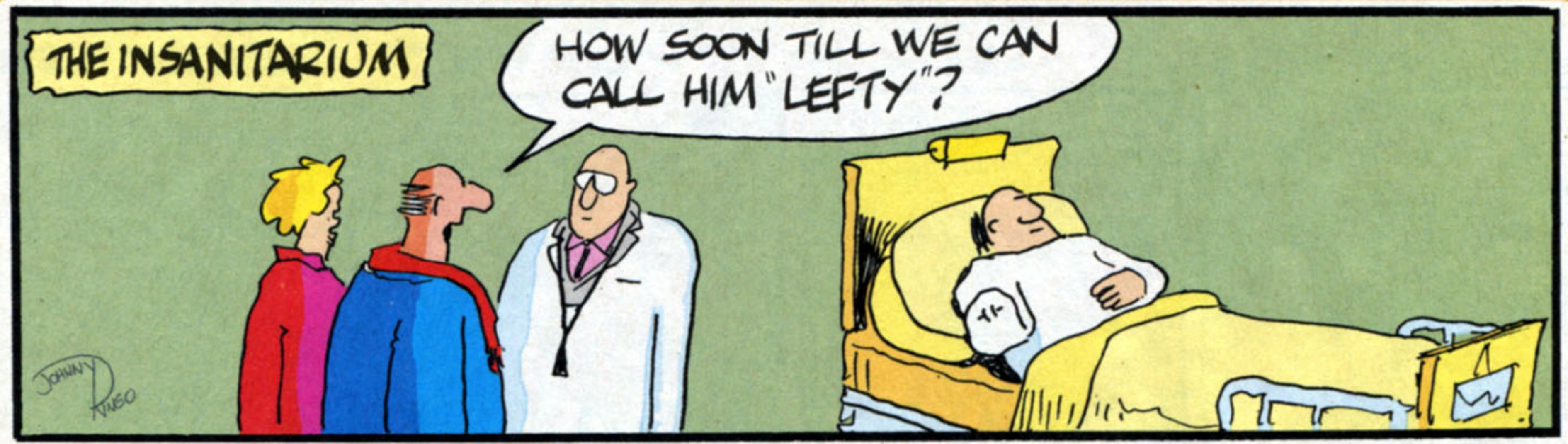
The Long and Short of It

[craigslist](#) > [adult services](#)

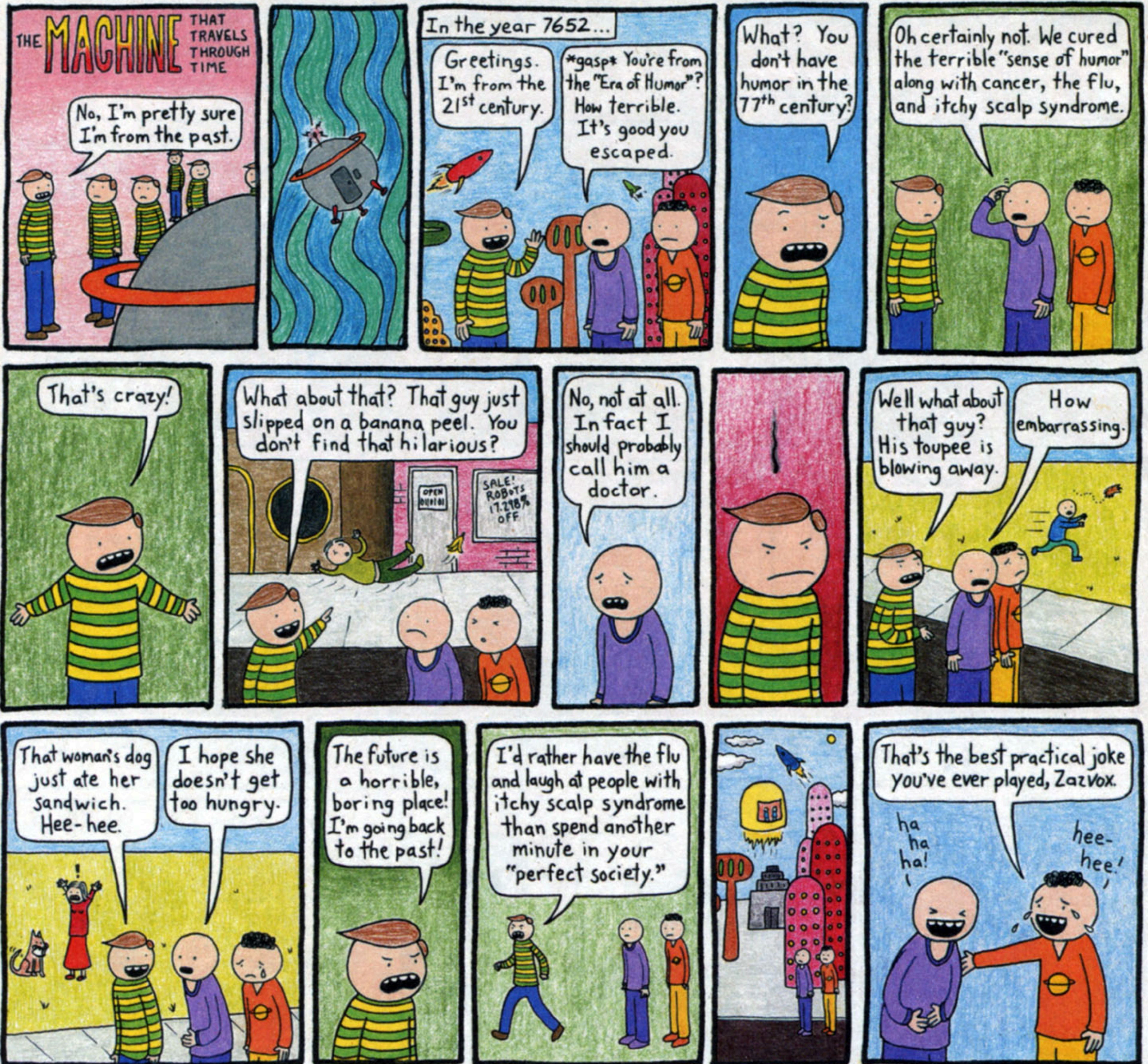
Hey guys, ready for some fun?
\$150/hr incall, call Wanda @ (555) one-si



DAN LONG



JOHNNY RINGO



JOEY ALISON SAYERS



THE ARTICLES FORMERLY KNOWN AS REPRINTS DEPT.

THE MAD VAULT

1973

I wonder what the mechanic's going to charge us for fixing the car?

PLENTY! Those Italians will cheat you any chance they get!

The whole job only cost us seven dollars—including labor!

That don't surprise me! Them Wops are too dumb to figure out a bill right!



You Can Never Win with a Bigot!

Writer: Frank Jacobs Artist: Paul Coker MAD 157



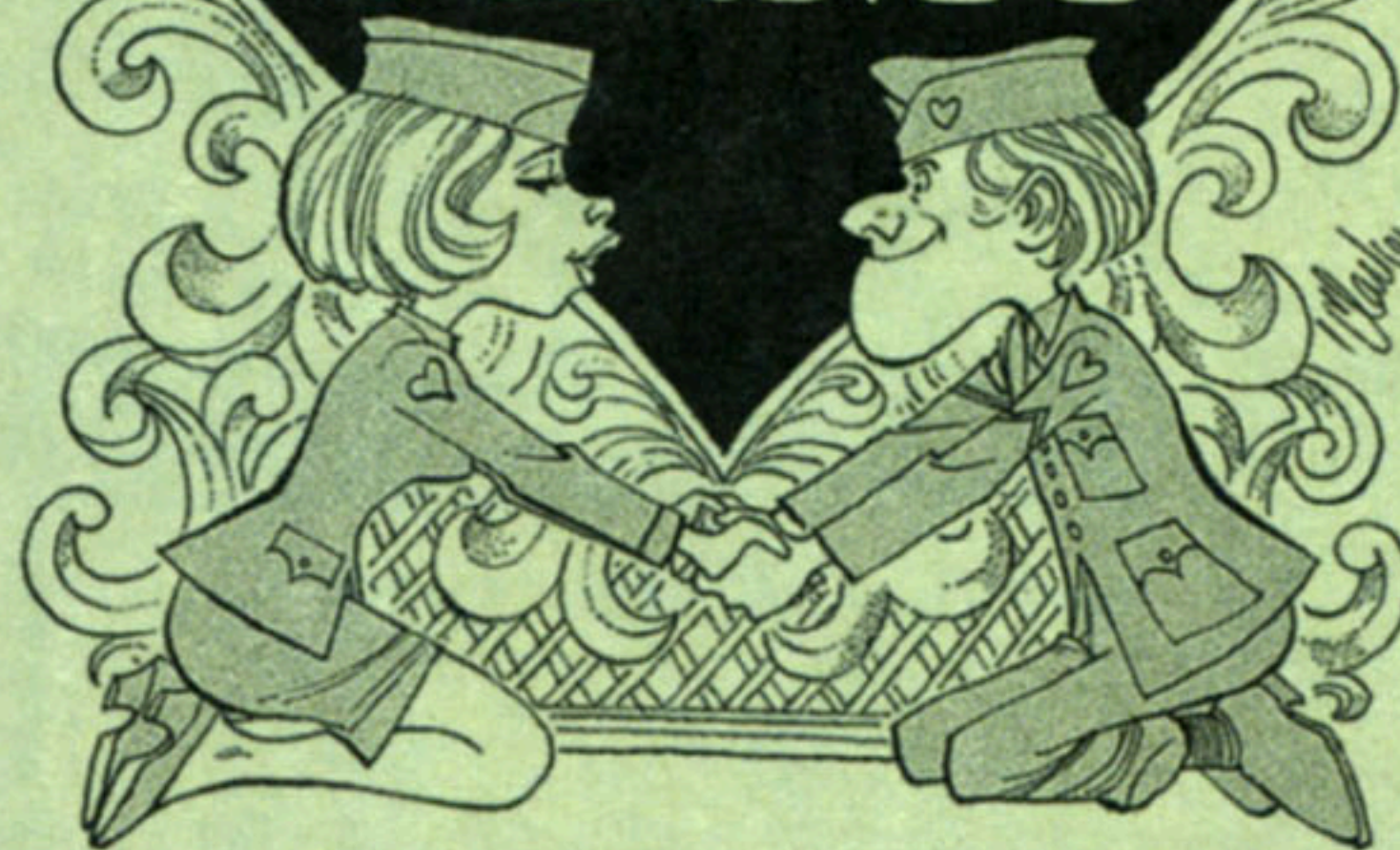
No. 156
Jan. '73
32222

MAD



GIVE A WHOLE NEW MEANING
TO "LET IT ALL HANG OUT"
JOIN THE NEW

CO-ED ARMY



AND LIVE IN THE CO-ED
BARRACKS AT WILD NEW
CAMP HANKY-PANKY!



YOU'LL FEEL CLEANER
THAN EVER BEFORE!
(OUR ENLISTEES USE
THE CO-ED SHOWERS
5 TO 10 TIMES A DAY!)

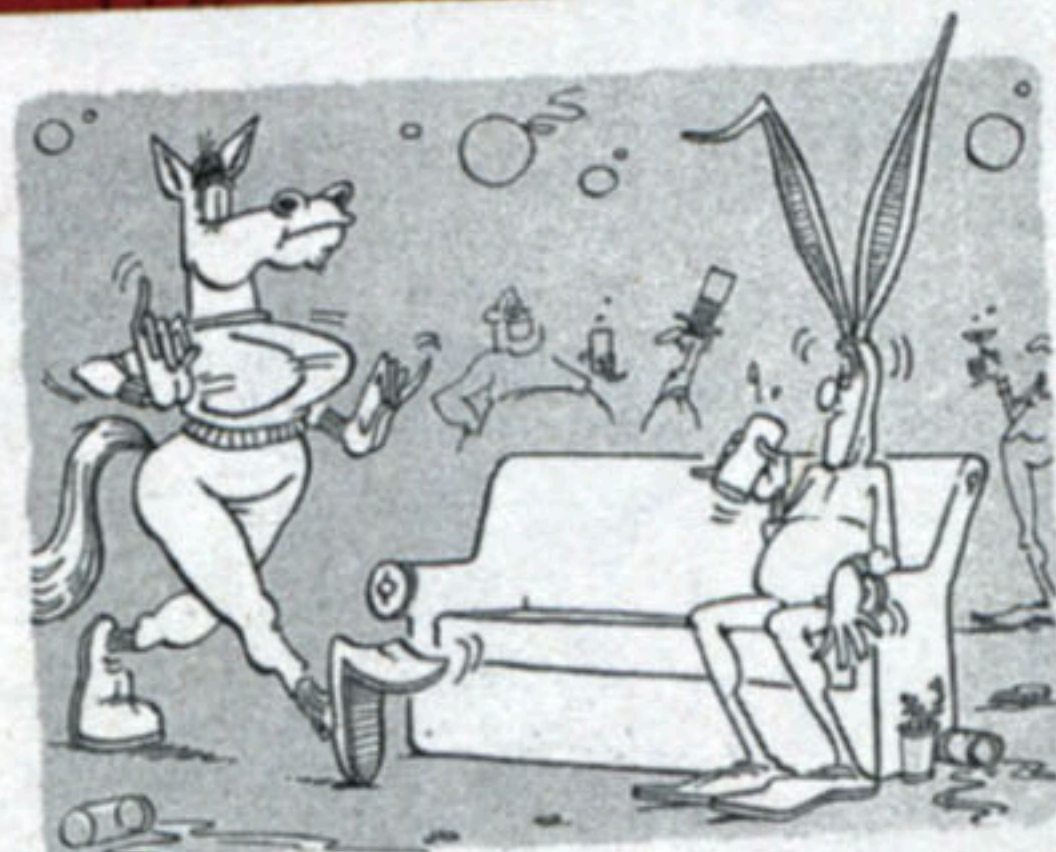


WE DON'T SEPARATE THE MEN FROM
THE BOYS... OR THE BOYS FROM THE
GIRLS! IN FACT, WE HELP PROMOTE
ROMANCE WITH CANDLE-LIT FOXHOLES
AND AIRPLANE COCKPITS FOR TWO!

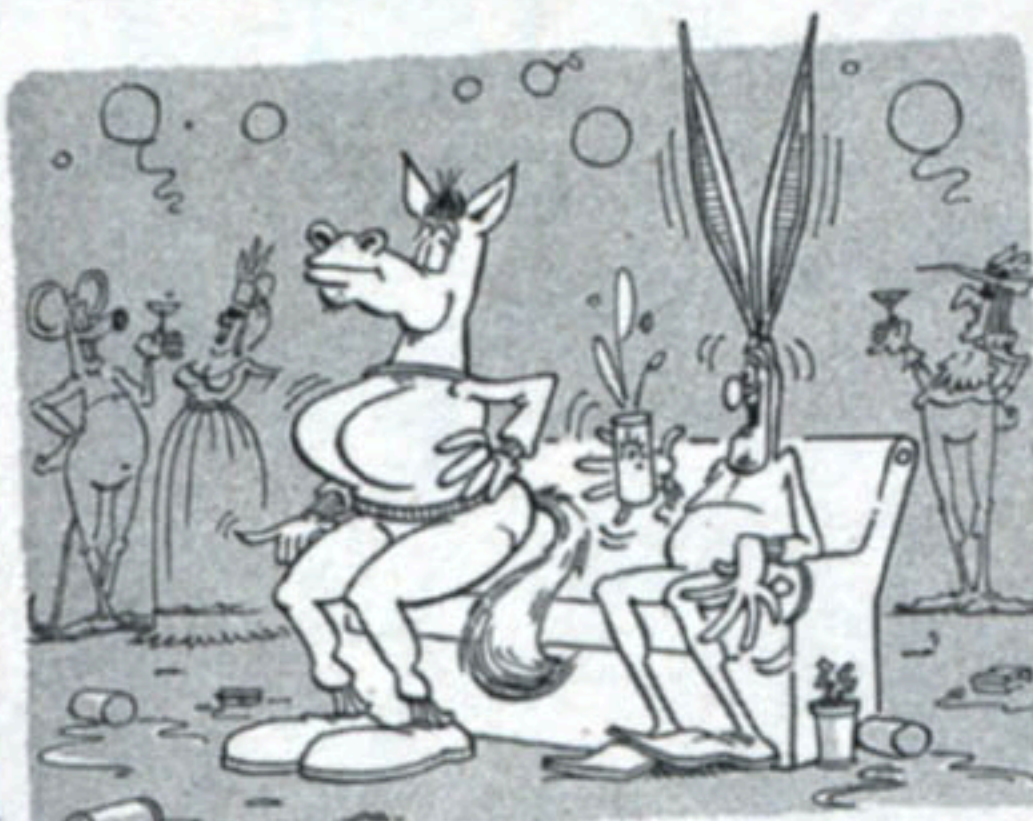
MAD 158

Writer and Artist: Don Martin

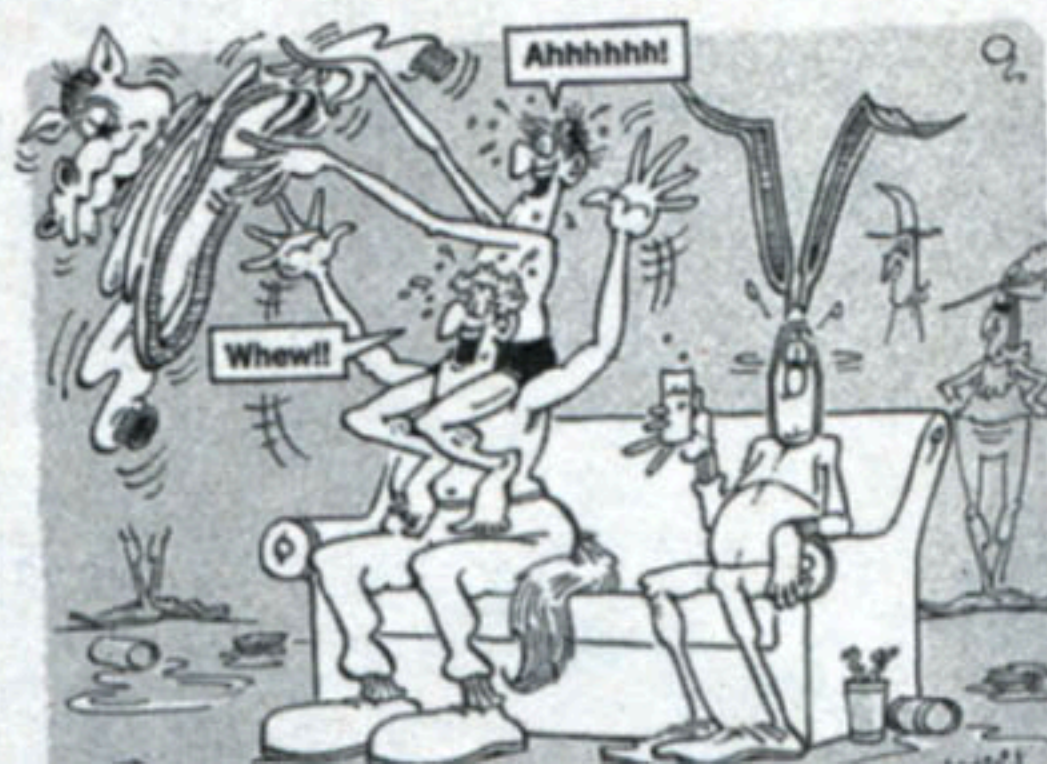
One Evening at a Masquerade Party



Er... you COULD take that costume OFF y'know! It's after Midnight, and it must be awfully hot in there!



Yes... perhaps you're right!



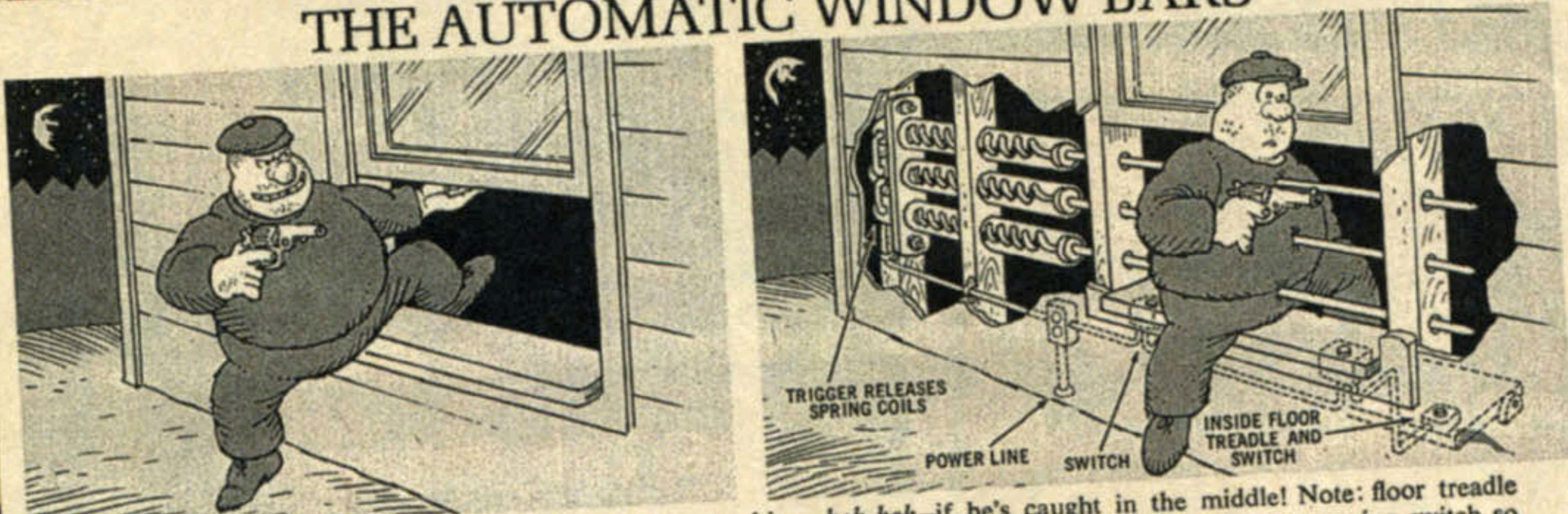
MAD 159

Writers: Dick DeBartolo and Donald K. Epstein Artist: Bob Clarke

Future Enlistment Posters



THE AUTOMATIC WINDOW BARS



Spears are hidden in window frame. When burglar puts his weight on window sill, switch is activated and spears are released which effectively bar entry to thief. Too bad—

heh-heh—if he's caught in the middle! Note: floor treadle safety feature (A) which cuts current to spring switch so that a person opening window from the inside is protected.

Crime Foilers for The Average Citizen Writer and Artist: Al Jaffee MAD 161

IN THIS ISSUE WE MUST...
"THE NEW CENTURIONS"



When they are assembled, most Model Car Kits today result in something like this: A replica of a car as it looks on display in the dealer's showroom, shiny and new.



MAD's Model Car Kit #1 would result in this kind of thing: A replica of a car a few weeks after it's left the dealer's showroom, when it's been driven on crowded city streets, parked in shopping center parking lots and jammed onto our freeways.

Realistic MAD Model Car Kits Writer: Dave Gantz MAD 156

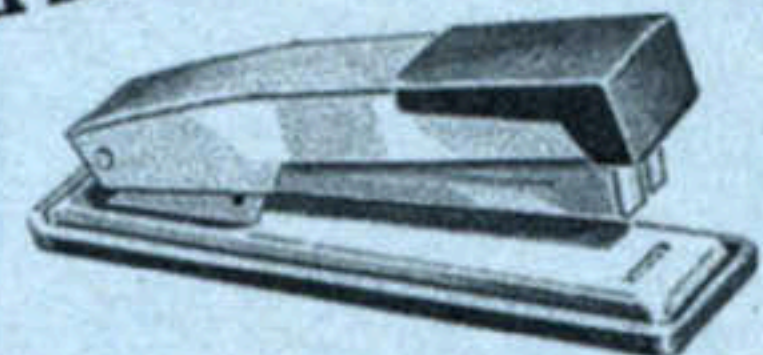
A RECENT OUTSTANDING MEDICAL DISCOVERY EXPLAINS EXACTLY WHY AMERICAN WOMEN DO NOT SUFFER FROM ULCERS!



MAD's Modern Believe It or Nuts Writer: Arnie Kogen Artist: Bob Clarke MAD 161

IT'S BECAUSE THEY ARE "CARRIERS"!

STAPLES



Most bars of staples look perfectly innocent. But every third staple is actually made of soft, inferior wire that can't penetrate even one sheet of paper. It simply turns into one of the grotesque shapes shown and is discarded.

Planned Obsolescence in Everyday Products Writer and Artist: Al Jaffee MAD 159

No. 157 March '73 33330

MAD



ISSUE OFF... "THE PLANET OF THE APES"

You Know You've REALLY GOT A PROBLEM When...



... the Driving Test Inspector throws up on your dashboard.

You Know You've REALLY GOT A PROBLEM When...



... your Dentist gets all excited and says, "Wow! This is a real challenge!"

You Know You've REALLY GOT A PROBLEM When...



... you pass a group of Construction workers eating their lunch ... and they continue to eat their lunch.

You Know You've Really Got A Problem When... Writer: Tom Koch Artist: Bob Clarke MAD 156

I am Dr. Zaydius, the head ape! Let me briefly describe our society! You see, on this planet apes are superior ... and humans are animals! We have a descending social order here! The orangutans are on top, then come the chimpanzees, then gorillas and baboons, then humans, then used car salesmen!

That was a brilliant speech, Dr. Zaydius! Would you repeat that?

Not unless you give me a banana

Oh, my God! Dr. Zaydius was right! We ... we shouldn't have come! LOOK ...



The Planet That Went Ape Writer: Arnie Kogen Artist: Mort Drucker MAD 157



Groffiti Through History Writer: Paul Peter Porges Artist: Bob Clarke MAD 163

KEEP AMERICA BEAUTIFUL



MAD IS A FOUR-LETTER WORD!



Why Does It ALWAYS HAPPEN That...



... your only Full House of the night loses to the only Four-Of-A-Kind of the night?

Why Does It Always Happen That... Writer: Tom Koch Artist: Jack Rickard MAD 158

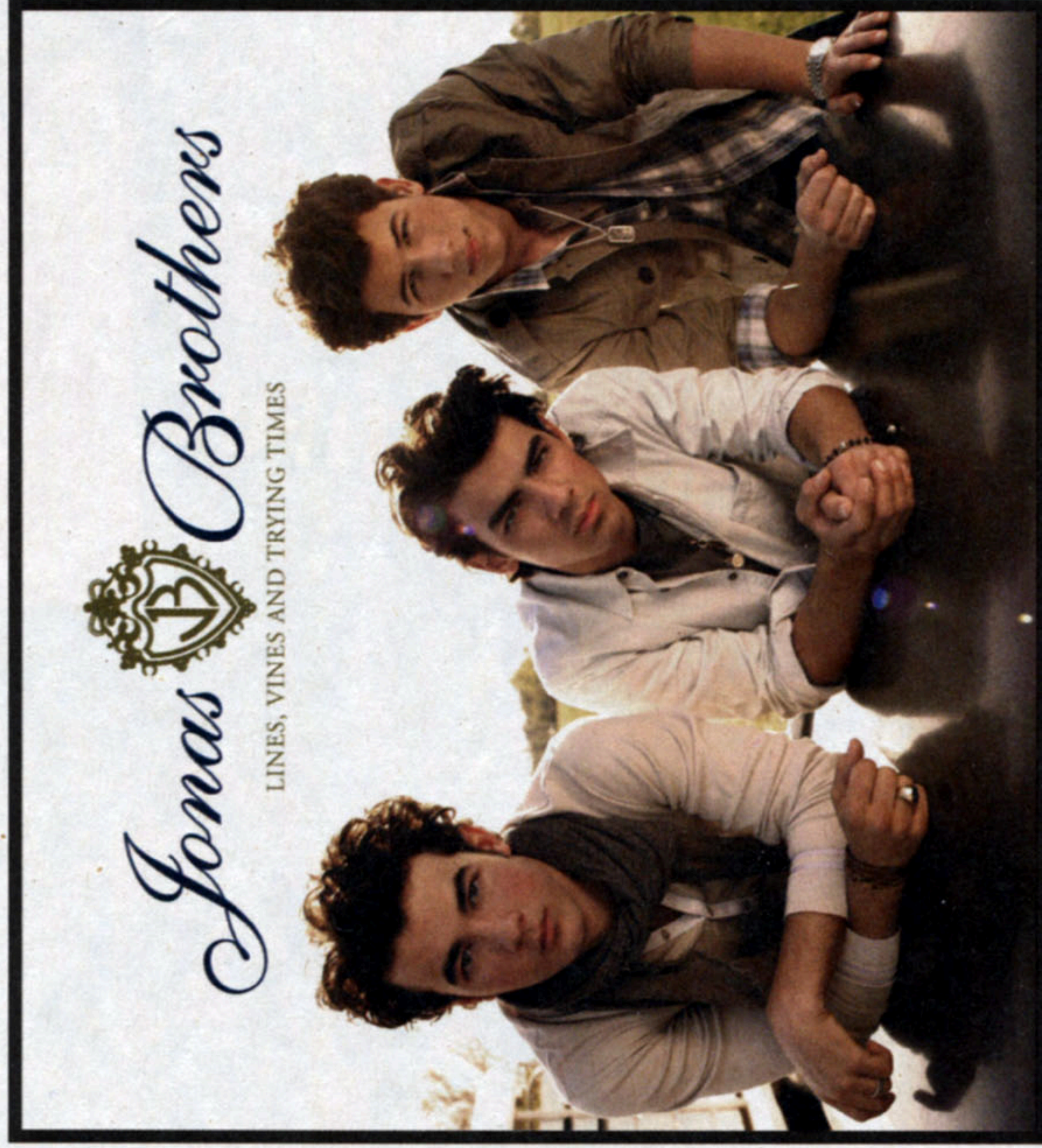


OBSERVATION DECK DEPT.

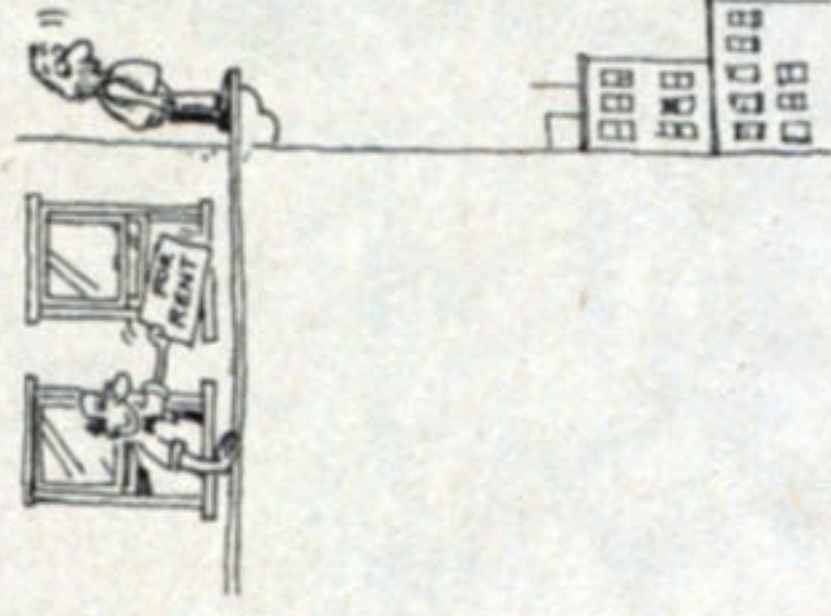
The All-New

What The Heck Is The Difference?

Can you find the **7** idiotic changes we've made to this Jonas Brothers album cover?



- 1) The "JB" logo has been replaced with 666, the Number of Satan, who co-writes much of the Brothers' music.
- 2) The title of the CD has been changed to something more appropriate.
- 3) Kevin's hair is on fire.
- 4) Joe now has a Hitler moustache.
- 5) The boys' legs have all been gnawed off by wild boars (trust us).
- 6) Nick is holding a naked Barbie doll.
- 7) A dog has defecated on the car the Brothers are leaning on.



**WHAT POTENTIAL
HEALTH THREAT
HAS BEEN LINKED
TO THE NATION'S
PIG POPULATION?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

There's been lots of health scares lately, but there's one terrifying development in particular that's just too much to stomach. One thing is clear: now more than ever, the public has too much on their plate. To find out what this sickening problem is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**DENSE, CROWDED PIG PENS BOOST A MEAT COMPANY'S
GROSS PROFIT. BUT THEY ALSO SPREAD DISEASE AND
SLAY PEOPLE. WE HOPE SCIENCE CAN SOON CLAIM
BREAKTHROUGHS IN VACCINES THAT CURE VICTIMS FAST**

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

**WHAT POTENTIAL
HEALTH THREAT
HAS BEEN LINKED
TO THE NATION'S
PIG POPULATION?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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



**DENNY'S
GRAND
SLAM
BREAKFAST**

A B

BATMAN

ARKHAM ASYLUM

NO SAFE HAVEN

ONLY ASYLUM

IN STORES **AUGUST 25TH**

For Screens and Video Visit WWW.BATMANARKHAMASYLUM.COM



PS3

PLAYSTATION 3



PlayStation Network



Games for Windows **LIVE**



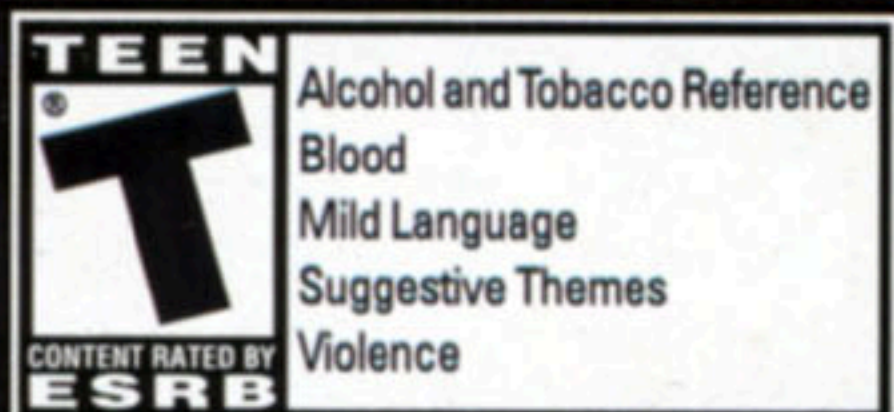
XBOX 360

XBOX LIVE



rocksteady

eidos



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Yo Ho Ho, It's a Pirates Life For Me

