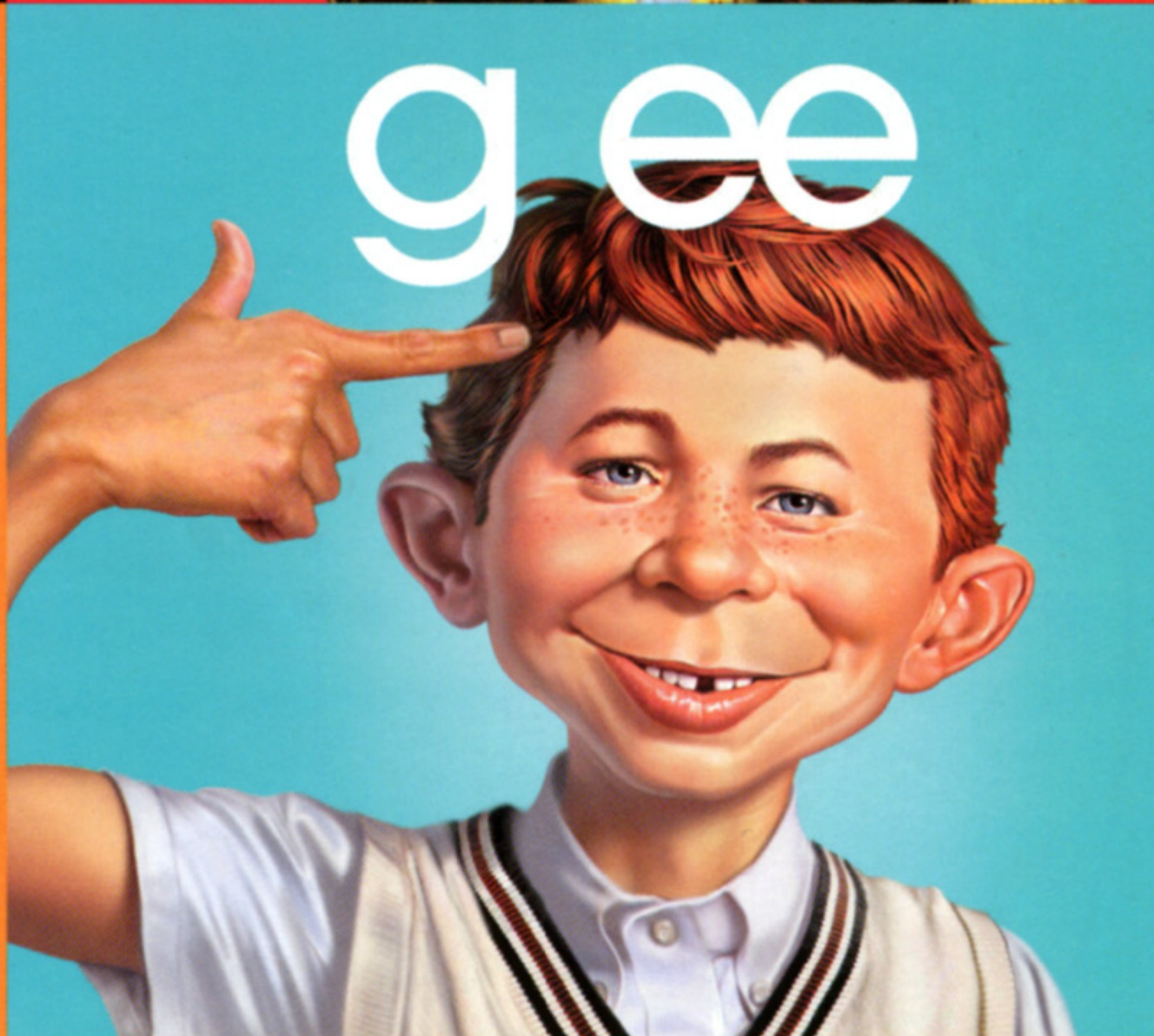
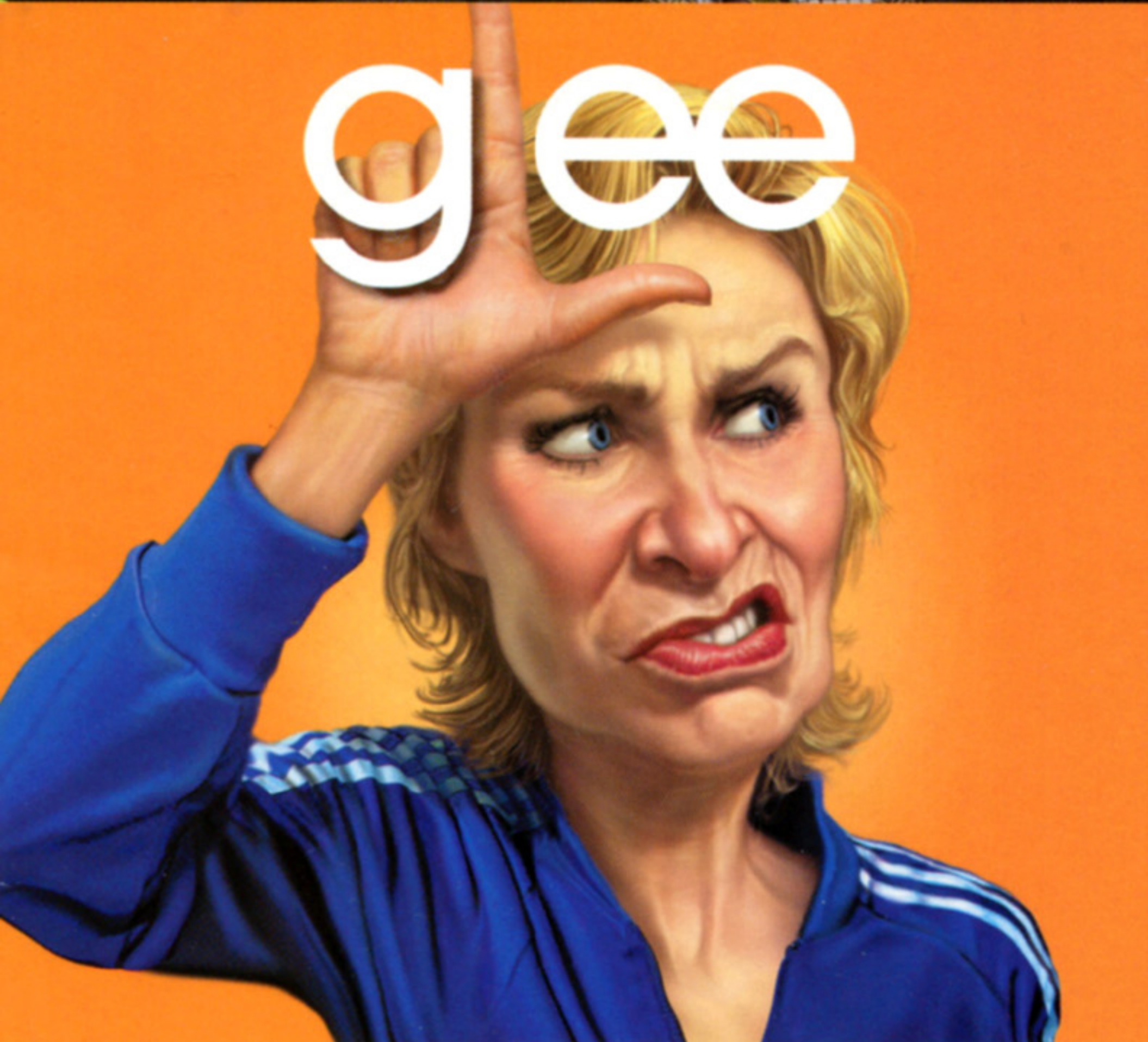
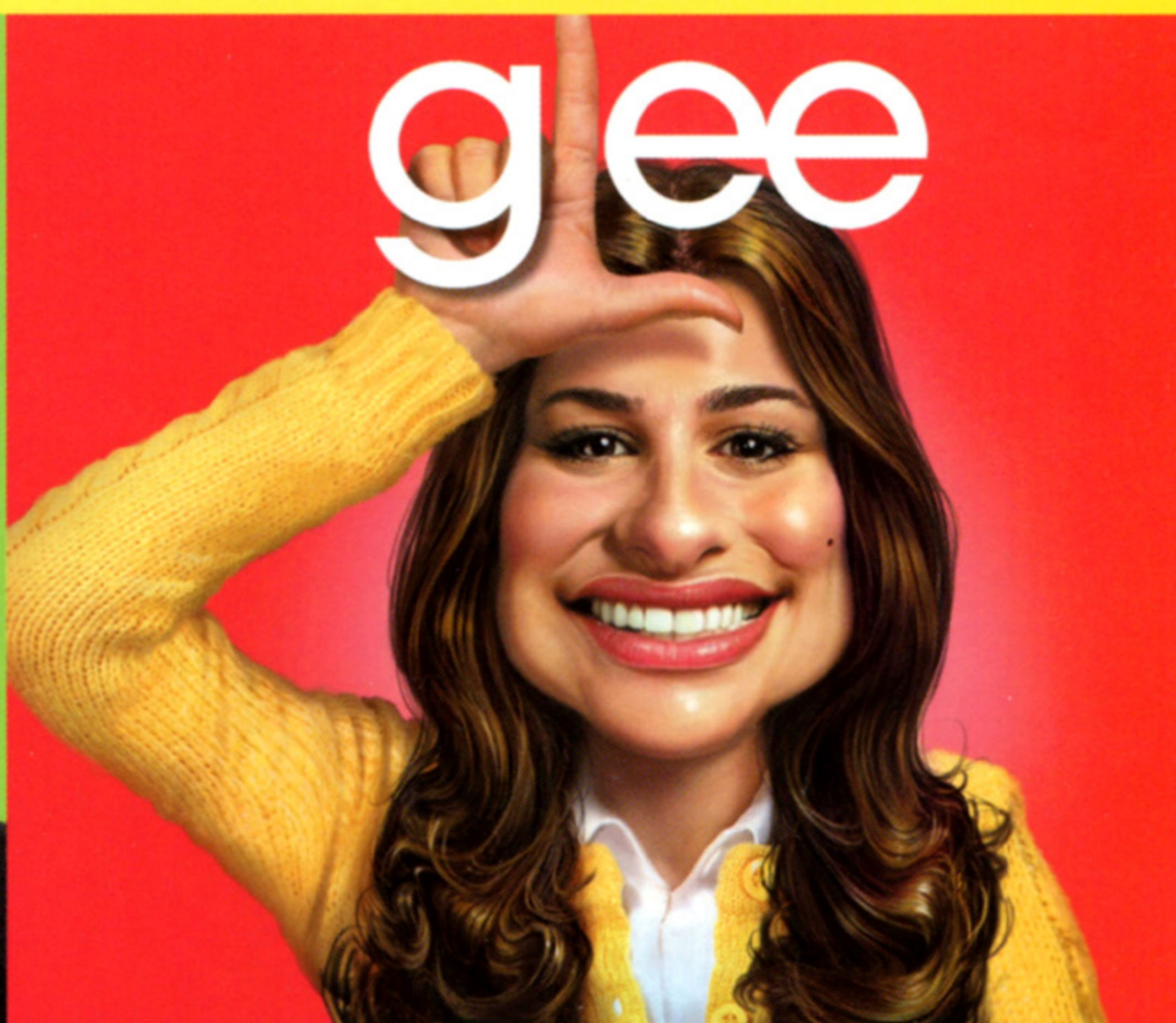
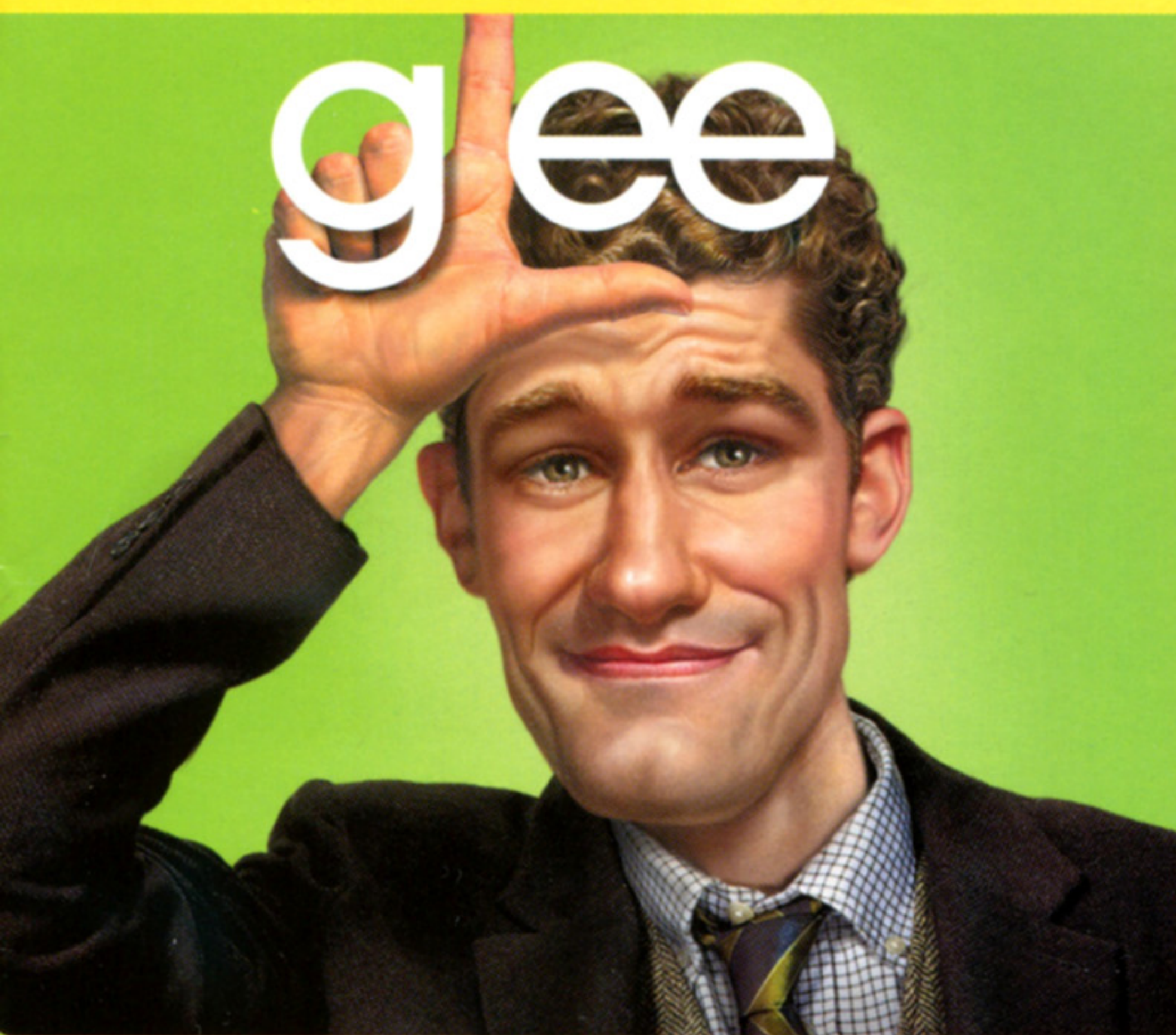


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MAD



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have it all
wrong!



DEPARTMENTS

NUMBER 506
DECEMBER 2010

- 1** **IT'S THE LIST WE CAN DO DEPARTMENT**
The MAD Table of Contents
- 2** **LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT**
Random Samplings of Reader Mail
- 6** **RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT**
The Fundalini Pages
- 14** **HIGH SCHOOL SNOOZ-ICLE DEPARTMENT**
"Glee-tarded" (A MAD TV Satire)
- 19** **SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT**
A MAD Look at the Oil Spill
- 23** **SO YOU THINK YOU CAN RANT DEPARTMENT**
Rosetta Stone — Mel Gibson Edition (A MAD Ad Parody)
- 24** **SPARE CHANGE YOU CAN BELIEVE IN DEPARTMENT**
A Beginner's Guide to a More Prosperous Career in Panhandling



- 26** **THE BEAST AND THE BRIGHTEST DEPARTMENT**
MAD's Inspirational Animal Stories
- 28** **A CRASS ROOTS MOVEMENT DEPARTMENT**
Tea Party Logic
- 30** **MOVE-IN VIOLATION DEPARTMENT**
Signs You've Got a Bad Roommate
- 32** **CASE CLOTHES DEPARTMENT**
The MAD World of Fashion
- 34** **KINDLE IN THE WIND DEPARTMENT**
What if Elton John Sang at Jeff Bezos' Funeral?
- 36** **OMISSION ACCOMPLISHED DEPARTMENT**
Deleted Passages from George W. Bush's New Book
- 38** **GRINT AND BEAR IT DEPARTMENT**
MAD's Less-Than-Magical Outtakes from *Harry Potter and the Deathly Hallows*



- 40** **JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT**
Spy vs. Spy
- 42** **BARGAIN DE-BASEMENT DEPARTMENT**
The 2010 Lack-of-Entertainment Book
- 45** **PEN AND STINK DEPARTMENT**
The MAD Strip Club
- 49** **SURELY, YOU QUEST DEPARTMENT**
MAD's Handy Quick Primer to *World of Warcraft*
- 53** **THE ARTICLES FORMERLY KNOWN AS REPRINTS DEPARTMENT**
The MAD Vault
- 56** **OIL YOU CAN EAT DEPARTMENT**
Dead Lobster (Another MAD Ad Parody)



MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragonés
...Various Places Around the Magazine



COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

LETTERS and TOMATOES

READ 'EM AND CHEAP

I have been a steady reader of MAD since the 1950s, though rarely have I ever bothered to purchase an issue. I just run over to Barnes & Noble and read the magazine at my leisure. Lately, however, I have noticed the staff looking at me with a jaundiced eye. If possible, please explain what might have caused this attitude change.

Irving Reed • Miami, FL

Burn After Reeding — We'd thank you for your years of support — but you haven't ever actually bought an issue...so thanks for nothing, Rockefeller! To answer your question, though, there are a couple of reasons that the staff is annoyed with you. 1) Instead of buying the magazine, you're reading it for free at "your leisure" (probably while wearing a slightly-open, silk bathrobe) and 2) the employees are clearly suffering from "Jaundiced Eye" — an ailment that's been crippling Barnes & Noble staff for months now. Have a little sympathy! How would you feel if they came to where YOU work and ate all the free ketchup while you were busy grilling Big Macs? —Ed.

BACK TO THE FUTURAMA

If you watched the recent episode of *Futurama* titled "Lrrreconcilable Ndnndifferences," then you got to see the preserved noggin of none other than MAD artist and writer Sergio Aragonés! We can't wait to see what shows the rest of his body turns up on!



SEARCHING HIGH AND LOW-BROW

I have been a reader of your magazine since I was eight years old. For the past nine years I ran up to the nearest grocery store and bought an issue just about every month. Recently, I discovered that just about every store near my home stopped selling your magazine! How could this have happened? Your magazine is the best! I have looked in plenty of stores for your magazine and the only one that carried it was a store 20 miles from my house. This is terrible! Is there any way you could make it so that I do not have to go so far to enjoy MAD?

Dylan Ash • Kirtland, OH

Diaper Ash — Egads! Stores near you aren't selling MAD?!? This could mean only one thing — the "Jaundiced Eye" epidemic has spread from booksellers in Miami all the way to magazine vendors in Ohio! You have two options: organize a walkathon for Jaundiced Eye Awareness, use the proceeds to fund research to find a cure, and, simultaneously start a letter-writing campaign to get MAD carried at your local stores! Or, you can let those yellow-eyed freaks fend for themselves and just subscribe to MAD. We're not saying which option is easier, but we'd just call 1-800 4-MAD MAG or go to madmag.com and get those issues to come to you! —Ed.

SMALL TOWN ZEROES

I have a subscription to MAD but I think it's due to expire, so I'm hoping to get a free subscription. I live in Bennington, Vermont and have searched high and low but can find no celebrities. My physical therapist looks a lot like John Malkovich and my boyfriend has been told that he looks like Charles Laughton. Would a picture of both get me at least a year's free subscription? I await your answer.

Margaret McLoughlin • Bennington, VT

Lough Drops — Sadly, we can't give you a free sub — but it sounds like you've already been blessed! You have a physical therapist who looks like John Malkovich?!? And a boyfriend who looks like Charles Laughton?!?! Clearly, Bennington, Vermont is populated entirely by homely celebrity doppelgangers! Does the mayor look like Clint Howard? Is your mailman a Mickey Rourke lookalike? Is the butcher a dead ringer for Paul Giamatti? Sorry we can't help — but it sounds like you've got the makings of a reality show right under your nose: *The Real Fugly Fake-Celebs of Vermont!* —Ed.

BLEW-IT CARROLL

If you do a spoof on the movie *Alice in Wonderland*, please take it easy on Mia Wasoseka. I know I spelled her last name wrong, but she is the young lady who played Alice. She was adorable. She's the reason I saw it three times.

Todd Duke • Hendersonville, TN

Duke-bag — Your letter came just in time! We were just about to print a special issue mercilessly mocking Mia Wasikowska (we spelled her name RIGHT)! But your chivalrous request changed our minds, and we stopped the presses! However, just so that all of our hard work wasn't for nothing, here are some of the jokes that we would have printed, if you hadn't heroically intervened:

- Mia Wasikowska's fans are so stupid, some of them actually spent money to see that terrible movie THREE TIMES!
- Mia Wasikowska's fans are so stupid, they don't even know how to spell her name — despite watching that terrible movie THREE TIMES!
- Mia Wasikowska's fans are so stupid, they're fans of Mia Wasikowska! —Ed.

MINIMUM WAGE... MAXIMUM FUN!

As the days get shorter and the air gets cooler, it means it's time for us to say goodbye to the last of our summer interns. A big thanks to art intern Cristina Vanko and editorial interns Joe Masterman and Andrew Spitzer. We'll never forget you — as long as we have this little write-up to remind us who you were!



Joe

Cristina

Andrew

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

What's sexier than cigarettes, scotch and demeaning female co-workers? How about the cast and creator of *Mad Men* reading MAD? From left to right: Jon Hamm, Matthew Weiner, John Slattery, Vincent Kartheiser and Bryan Batt.



Photo: Vic Arkoff

LADY AND THE CAMP

Recently, I brought my issue to a camp I used to go to, so as to show my camp teacher the funny stuff in the magazine. I left it with him, thinking that he would read it, and eventually give it back. Later on, we gave presentations to our parents as part of the camp's curriculum. It took place indoors and was extremely hot — no AC. So, I sit down with my friend in the back row, to listen to different presentations, when I see the lady sitting in front of me using the MAD as a fan! She was waving it, bending it, ripping it, just for her sweating needs! I don't know how she got it, but I was ticked off. I didn't know what actions to take, so I just sat there, staring at that poor magazine being disfigured. Now that it's all over, what actions should I have taken to retrieve my magazine? Should I have taken brutal force or kicked her in the shins?

Pearson McKenzie • Marysville, OH

Pearson Pressure — Brutal force? Clearly, you're a man of action — as evidenced by the fact that you let a heavily-perspiring woman steal your magazine, then wrote to a humor publication for advice in planning your much-delayed revenge. Not the most bad-ass of plans, friendo. Here's what to do next time — just politely ask for your magazine back. Because, if things had gotten physical, let's just say we'd be putting our money on the sweaty lady! —Ed.

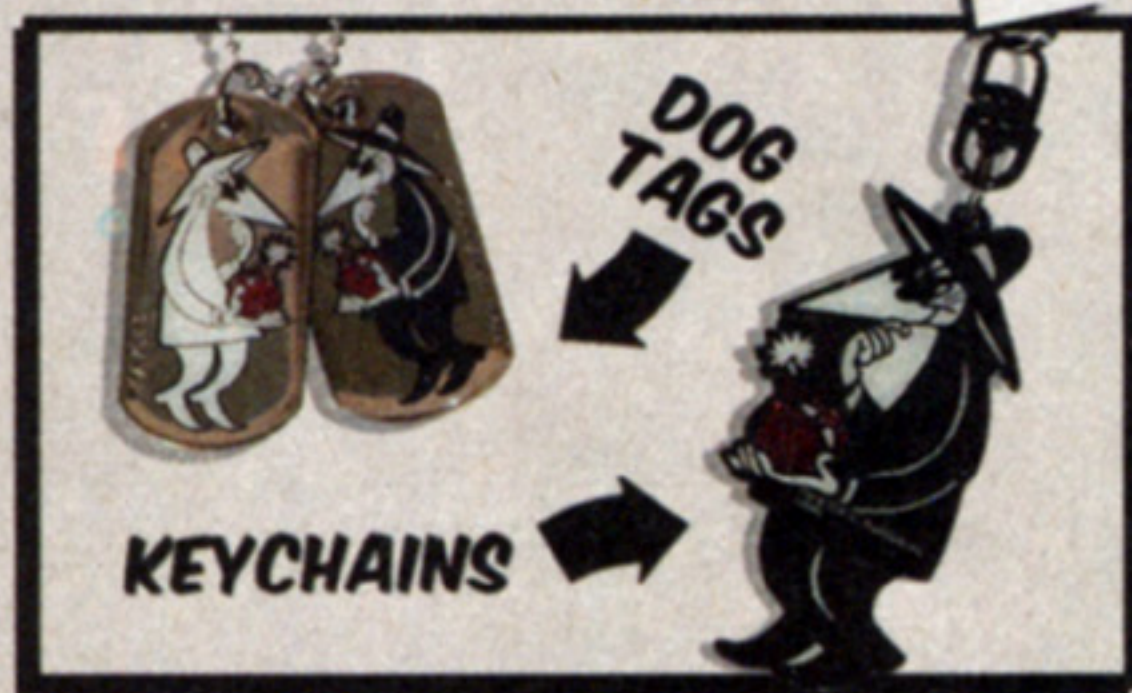


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ENVELOPES OF THE MONTH

This double-sized installment of "Envelope of the Month" comes from the eerily prescient Ed Meisinger of Mendota Heights, MN! Amazingly, Ed illustrated on not one, but TWO subjects that are featured in this very letters page — *Alice in Wonderland* (easy now, Todd Duke!) and *Mad Men*! How does he do it?!? Far be it from us to question the workings of a genius...or of Ed Meisinger of Mendota Heights, MN!



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THE FOOLS OF ENGAGEMENT

My fiancé and I love to read your magazine. We each get our own copy so that we can read it together. It has made our dreams come true on many occasions, and on days when we didn't have toilet paper, it saved us a trip to the store. Thanks for the memories!

Beatriz Lopez • West Warwick, RI

B-Lo — You're welcome for making your dreams come true. And thanks for getting separate subscriptions — we love money! In fact, if you'd like to make OUR dreams come true, please have a bunch of children (we're talking about a Duggar-esque number of kids) and get each of THEM their own subscription, too. And for the love of God, buy them some toilet paper! —Ed.

THE BIG EASEL

Sam Irwin of Essex, Ontario sent in this stained glass Alfred head, made by Liz Semperger of Essex Stained Glass. Thanks, Sam! If we ever open a church, we promise to install it right next to the Spy Vs. Spy baptismal font!



SEVERE RETIRE DAMAGE

The youth camp at Cape Henlopen State Park gave a 32-MAD-salute to retiring pastor (and longtime MAD fan) Kent Smith (center, 1st row, in the blue shirt). Sorry Pastor Kent — maybe next time they'll spring for the gold watch!



GOING THROUGH AN AWKWARD PHRASE

In #503 on page 27, Jeffrey Lozenge says "Whoa Nelly!" Do people still say "Whoa Nelly!" in 2010? Doesn't this have something to do with stopping horses?

Daniel Weinberg • Gary, IN

Cheese and Weinberg — Are you kidding? That phrase has never been bigger! Why, you just used it twice! Thanks for spreading the word! —Ed.



READER ALERT

Hokey smokes, you lucky mama-babies! Everyone who had their letter published is getting a whole bunch of awesome stuff! You'll get *V: The Complete First Season* and *The Big Bang Theory: The Complete Third Season*, courtesy of our friends at Warner Home Video; *Despicable Me*, from our buddies at Universal Home Entertainment; *The Story of Island Records*, thanks to our amigos at Universe Publishing, *Al Jaffee's MAD Life*, from our compadres at It Books, *Racquet Sports* for the PS3, from our chums at Ubisoft, and *The Music of DC Comics: 75th Anniversary Collection*, courtesy of our pals at WaterTower Music! If you didn't get your letter printed, pep up, cubby — these goodies are all on sale now! Next time, maybe you'll just drop us a line and avoid this kind of heartbreak!



MAD

MAD #507 IS ON SALE DECEMBER 21!

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John Ficarra Editor

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Charlie Kadau, Joe Raiola Senior Editors
Dave Croatto Associate Editor

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Sam Viviano Art Director
Ryan Flanders Assistant Art Director
Doug Thomson Production Artist

Contributing Artists And Writers
The Usual Gang of Idiots

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THE FUNDALINI PAGES

HOW THE GOP IS PLANNING TO RECAPTURE THE HOUSE AND SENATE



Discourage those "Obama = Hitler" signs at rallies, because they make some right-wingers more likely to approve of the President.

Go through back issues of *Cosmopolitan* and *Playgirl* to find the next Scott Brown.

This time, rig the ballots in every state except Florida and Ohio.

Pay athletes to put political messages where they normally put religious ones.

Remind voters how Obama blocked their plans for free universal health care. (Given the attention span of most Americans, it just might work.)

Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Mort Drucker

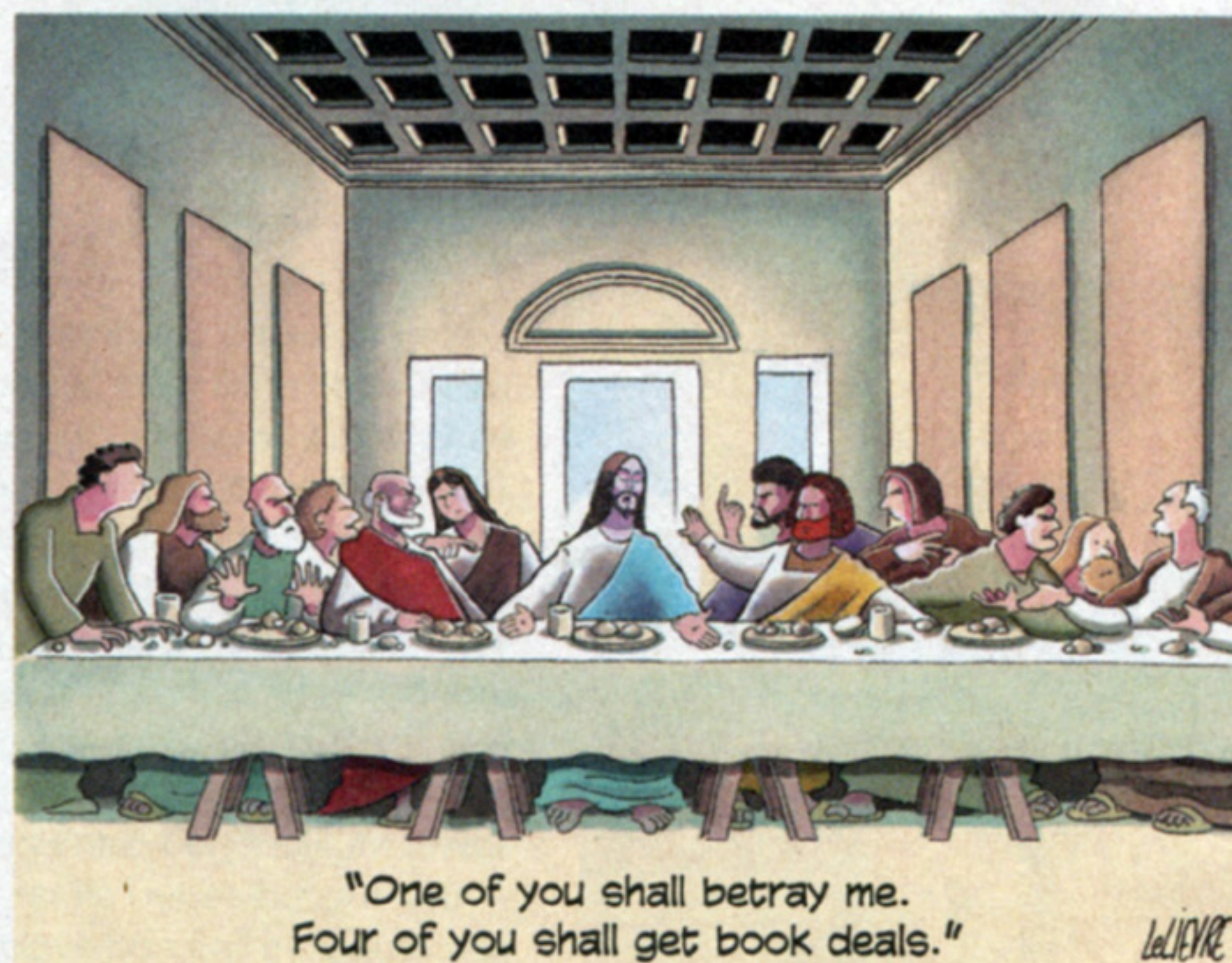


Phrases to Avoid On Your College Application Essay

- ✗ The best piece of advice I've ever received was from my father, who said, "Son, you should not be doing that with your sister."
- ✗ I've overcome much adversity in my life, but none more poignant than when, at the helpless age of fourteen, I was cut off breastfeeding for good.
- ✗ If I had to choose, I would say my best quality is definitely my fully-functional sense of smell.
- ✗ Dear Admissions Officer: I have your son...
- ✗ I apologize in advance for any grammatical errors; I am copying someone else's essay last minute.
- ✗ The greatest moment in my life was definitely my birth. Imagine: my mother screaming as my head protrudes through her gaping genitalia, blood and bits of placenta gushing onto the floor...
- ✗ My legs pirouetted almost by themselves — I was doing it, what I was meant for. I was finally performing "Swan Lake" by myself, wearing only socks.
- ✗ I used to not want to go to college. Then I saw *Girls Gone Wild: Co-Ed Edition*...
- ✗ And then there was the time my brother sneezed and snot got all over my shoe! Let's see, what else has happened to me...

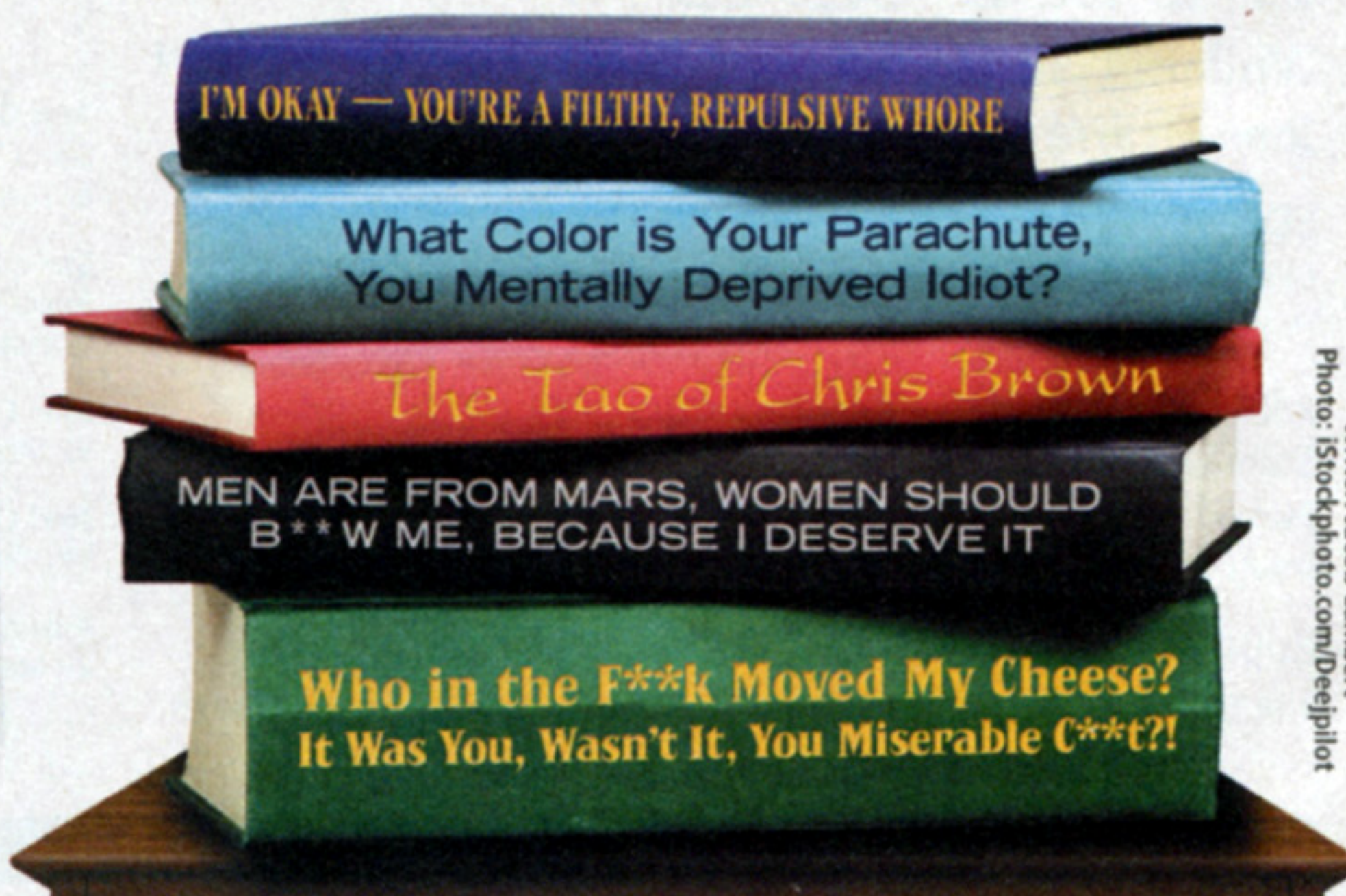
Writer: Joe Masterman

LeLievre and Let LeLievre



Writer and Artist: Glen LeLievre

WHAT'S ON MEL GIBSON'S NIGHTSTAND?



Writer: Jacob Lambert
Photo: iStockphoto.com/Deepliot

LINDSAY LOHAN'S RECENTLY DISCOVERED PRISON TWEETS



Lilo

Ugh these prison uniforms don't show ANY cleavage!

Bad news: inmates here make wine in toilets. Good news: without my SCRAM bracelet I can drink all I want!

Just traded a "Herbie: Fully Loaded" poster for a pack of cigarettes.

With all the drug dealers in prison, you think it would be easier to get some blow around here!!!

My parents are so disappointed in me. This prison stint isn't making them nearly as much money as they thought it would.

My plan for breaking out: grind one of the walls to a fine powder and snort my way out!

Today I saw a bug in my cell. GROSS! Now I know what John McCain lived through as a POW.

Living with these poor women has really opened my eyes. Without childhood fame, I would be just a regular cokehead!

I hope one of my fans sends me a cake with a nail file and a Korean woman in it. I need a mani-pedi BAD

They just expect me to show up in the meal room? Don't they know I charge \$25,000 an appearance?!!

The Fast Five

Ways to Punish Arizona for Their Anti-Immigration Law

- 1 During beauty pageants, ask Miss Arizona really tough questions, making her less likely to win.
- 2 When Smokey the Bear does his PSA about preventing forest fires, have him specifically exempt people camping in Arizona. ▼
- 3 If there's an Arizona business trip you simply can't put off, at least bring your own bed, ice, Porta-Potty, etc., so you won't have to spend money at a hotel.
- 4 If you want to visit a huge, majestic canyon, go to one of the other 49 states' huge, majestic canyons.
- 5 Show your defiance for the law by hiring an illegal immigrant to do back-breaking labor at near-slave wages.



Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artists: Evan Dorkin & Sarah Dyer

THE LOST IPHONE COMMERCIAL

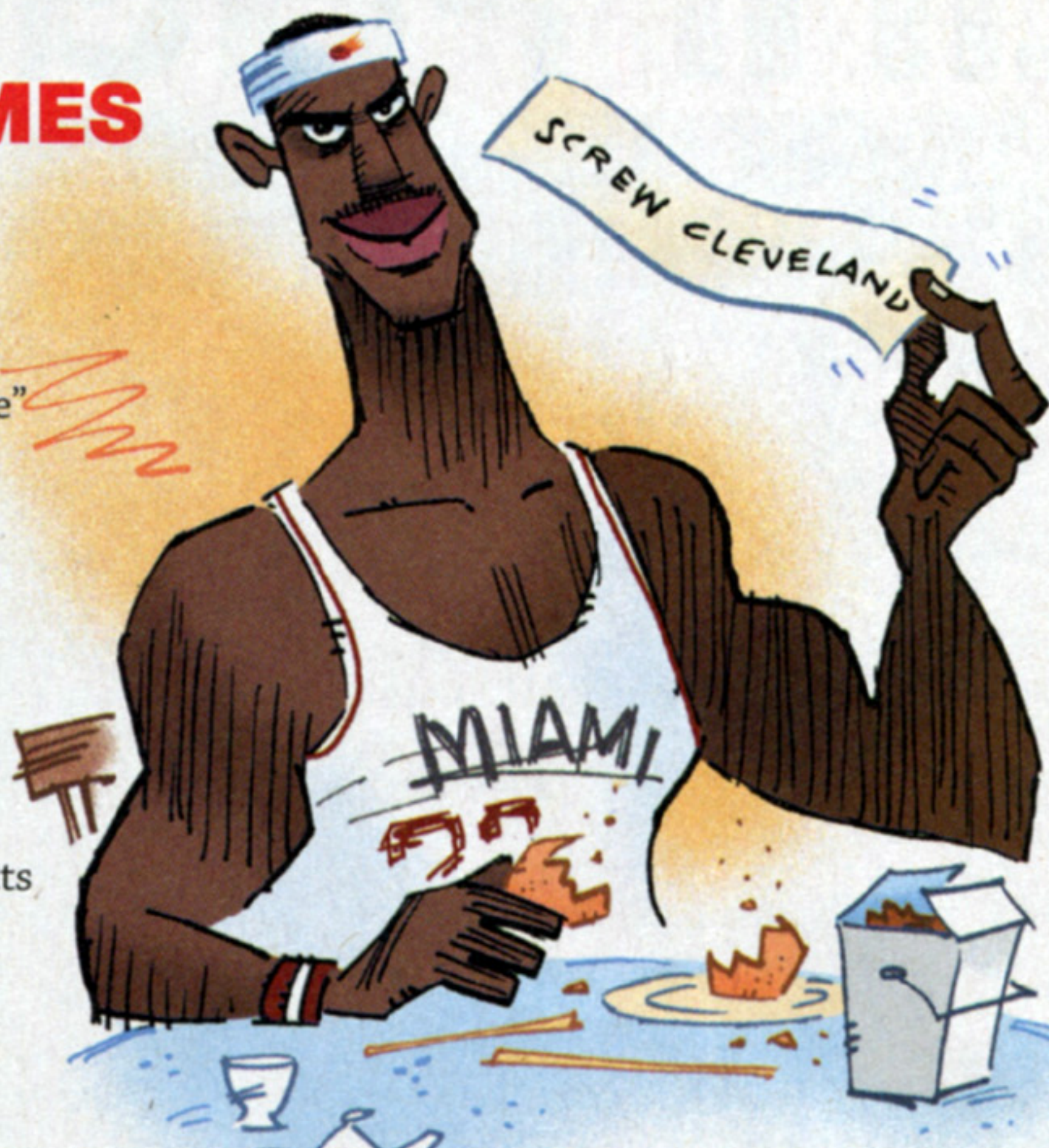


Writer: Dave Croatto

THE EGREGIOUS EIGHT

THE REAL REASONS LEBRON JAMES SIGNED WITH MIAMI

- 1 If Miami was good enough for Bea Arthur, Rue McClanahan and Betty White, then it's certainly good enough for him
- 2 Couldn't miss the chance to play for up-and-coming Coach "What's-his-name"
- 3 The Miami Symphony Orchestra's exquisite rendition of Beethoven's Symphony No. 7 in A major (which is also why Chris Bosh signed there)
- 4 An encouraging fortune cookie at the Panda Express in Coral Gables sealed the deal ►
- 5 Is amused by the antics of the Heat mascot Burnie, who, like LeBron, also doesn't have to pay state income taxes
- 6 Feels a responsibility to raise his family in an atmosphere with gigantic insects
- 7 Wanted a beautiful lakefront home to spend the lockout of 2011
- 8 The move gives him the best chance at winning an NBA title, just as soon as Kobe Bryant, Paul Pierce, and Dwight Howard retire



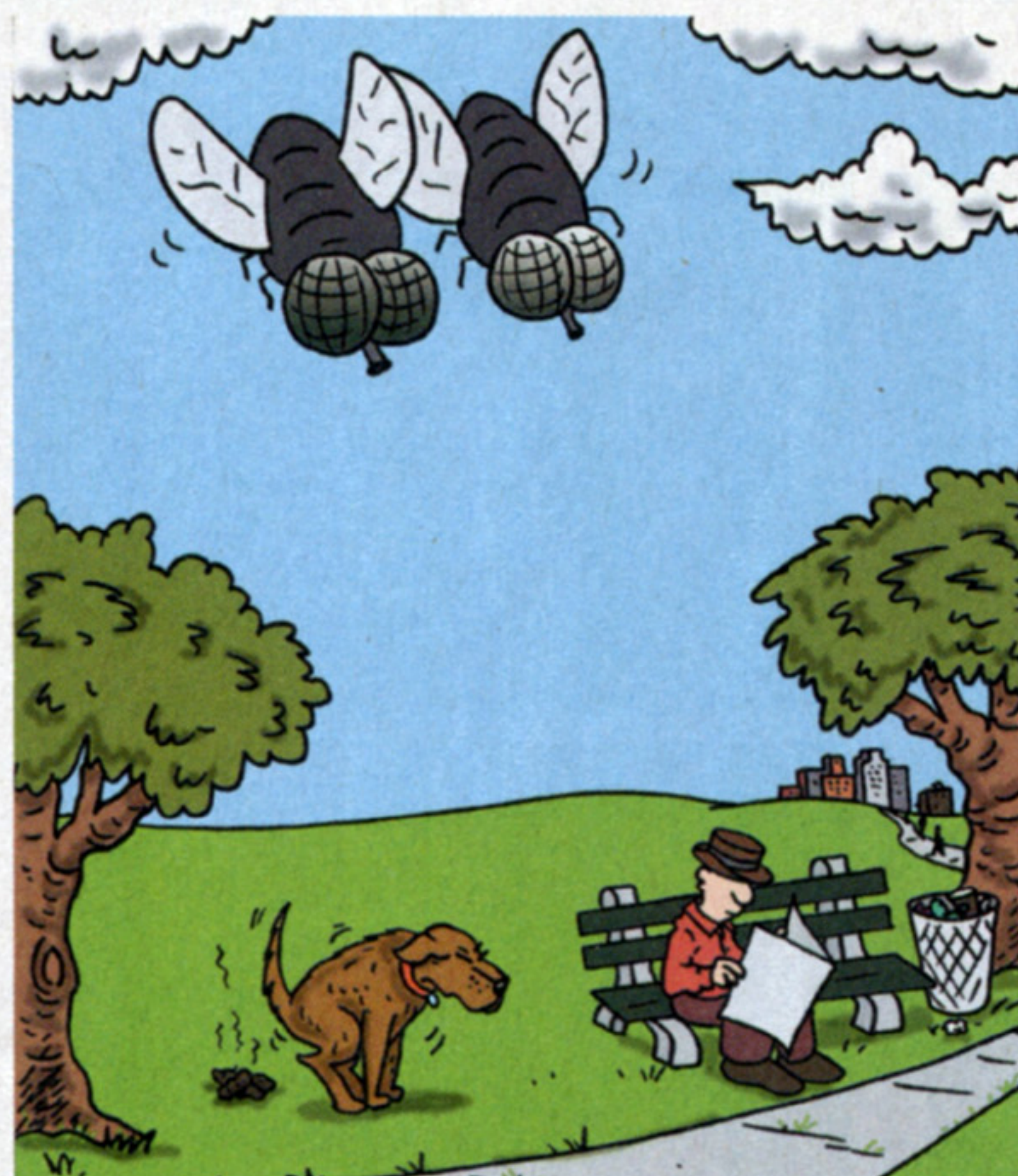
Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Bob Stake

Lil' Lindsay Lohan



Writer and Artist: Eric Scott

Clark Can't



Writer and Artist: Todd Clark

"Ooh, let's try that new place down there."

OTHER POSSIBLE ANSWERS TO THE RIDICULOUS QUESTION...

Could switching to Geico really save you 15% or more on car insurance?



Artist: Rick Tulka

WHAT'S THE ONE
THING DUMBER
THAN READING
MAD MAGAZINE?

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

Although we're programmed to ignore it, there's a network of stupidity out there. It can be viewed everywhere (even in your own home) and it has led to animated discussion. But don't panic – you might be able to change things, and the chances of success aren't remote. There are signals being broadcast across the universe – and the answer is out there – you just have to tune in.



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CARTLOADS OF THE STUFF. A PERSON COULD SWOON
FROM IT. NO MATTER HOW WE TRY, THE
NET RESULT IS, DUMB FOLLOWS US AT PLAY AND WORK

WRITER
AND
ARTIST:
AL JAFFEE



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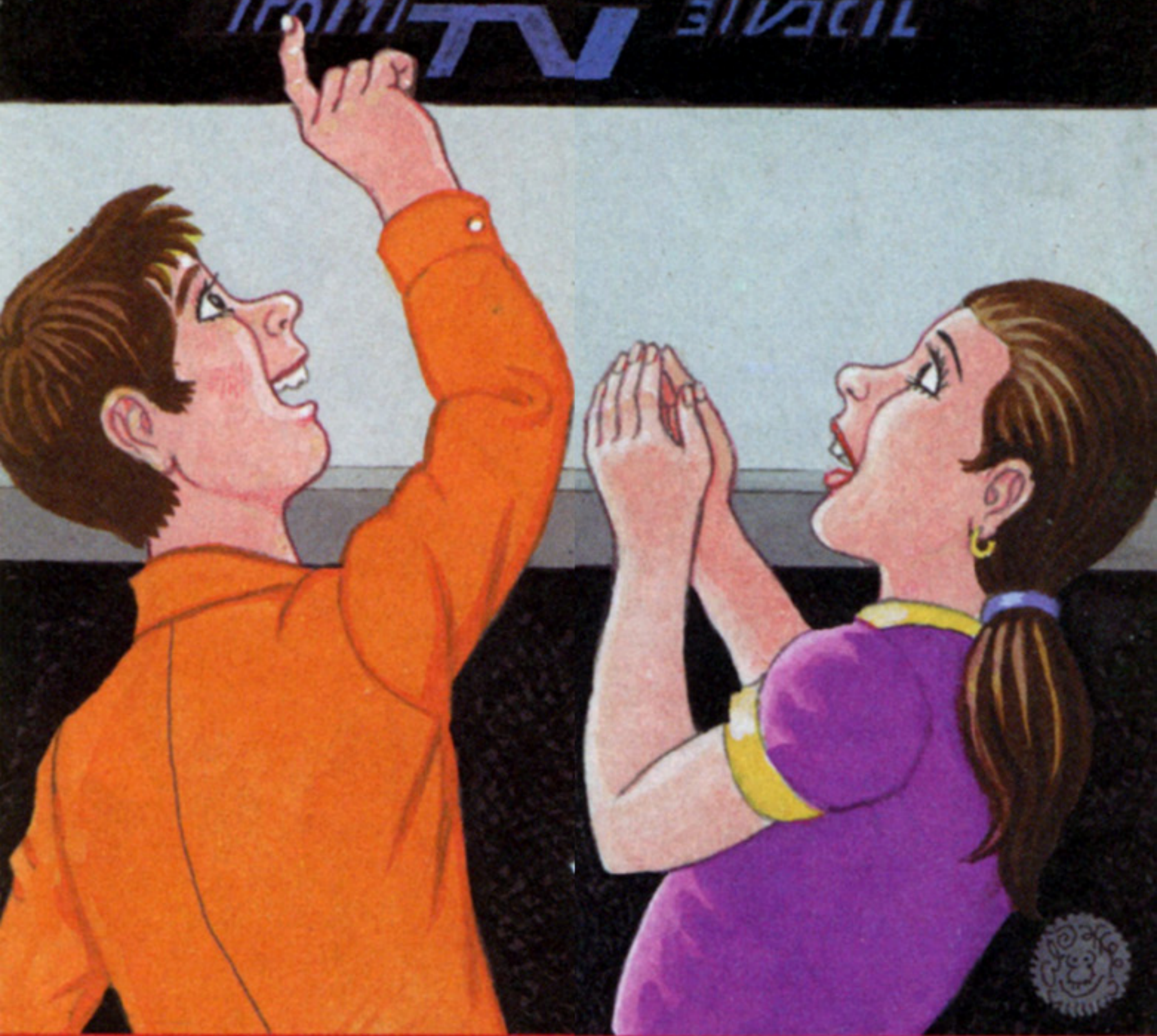
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AND
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AL JAFFEE



THE FUNdaLini Pages

Plugged Nickel



"My opinion about current politics?
I would *totally* do Sarah Palin!"

Possible Last Lines from the Kids on *How I Met Your Mother*



Writer and Artist:
Scott Nickel

Writer: Matthew A. Cohen
Artist: Angelo Torres



Writer: Dick DeBartolo

OTHER PROBLEMS WITH THE iPhone 4

- No matter what you put into the GPS, it gives you directions to an Apple store.
- Built-in calculator often shorts out when you're computing your mega-monthly cell phone bill.
- Screen is always obscured by fingerprints, so no matter whom you're video conferencing with, they look like Abe Vigoda.
- Over 200,000 apps in the app store means you'll need to cough up at last another four hundred bucks before the damn thing does anything.
- It's nearly impossible to call and complain about the crappy AT&T service on a phone that only works on crappy AT&T service.

Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds **LADY GAGA**

- Massive blood loss from accidental bra-bullet wound....4:1
- Catastrophic chafing from constant penis-tucking...6:1
- Impaled on cone-shaped bra worn by "unknown assailant".....8:1
- Someone uses a pitchfork to po-po-poke her face.....10:1
- Dies on impact after death leap from her 13-foot platform boots.....12:1
- Trips and falls over clothes rack while shopping at Talbots.....1,750,000:1



When the Going Gets Duff



"Hi, I'm from Jerks without Borders."

Writer and Artist: J.C. Duffy

Artist:
Jack Syracuse

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A MAD AD PARODY

Writer: Dave Croatto

INSANE THEORIES FROM GLENN BECK TO WATCH FOR THIS FALL

Democrats are behind the plot to develop and release more and more awesome first-person shooter video games, so kids will lose interest in real guns and not notice when their "right to bear arms" is repealed.

In 1940, Barack Obama's then 4-year-old father made a secret deal with Hitler that the Nazis would commit unspeakable atrocities against humanity in order for his future son's agenda to look good in comparison when he seized power in 2008.

A little-known part of the proposed Immigration Reform Bill requires every American citizen to perform 80 hours of community service doing yard work, minor construction jobs, and providing nanny services for an undocumented Mexican family living illegally in the U.S.

The government is secretly mining data from Facebook about its top Farmville players to see which Americans are ideally suited to be forced into slave labor on Obama's coming Socialist work farms.

Administration-directed environmentalists secretly blew up the BP offshore rig so oil would fill the Gulf of Mexico and eventually float to Cuba, providing free petroleum to the despicable Communist regime Obama so loves.

"Obamacare" wants to fund nutrition and wellness programs solely because people who live healthier, more active lifestyles probably won't sit on their ass listening to four hours of my daily radio and TV shows.

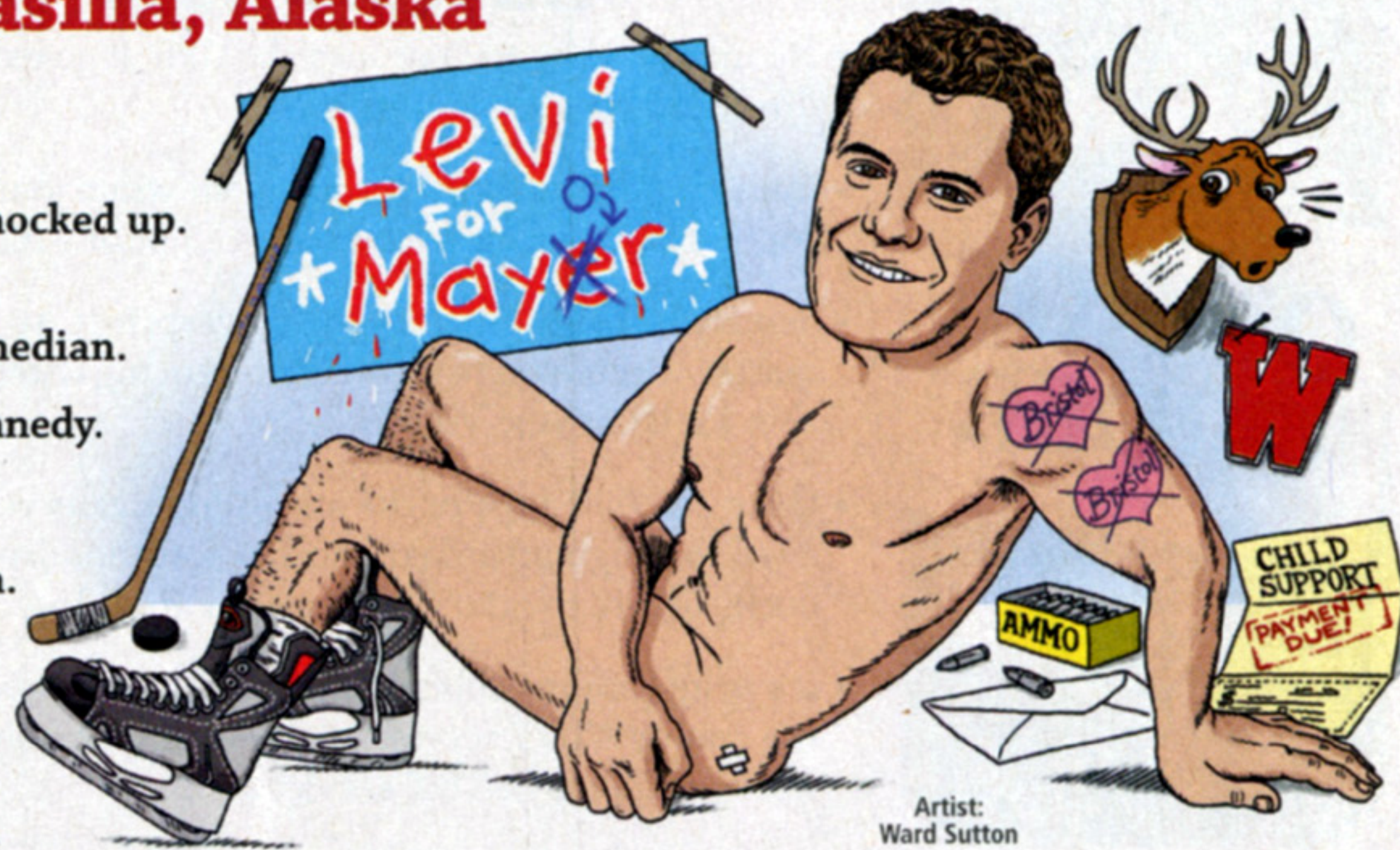


Writers: Brian & Sean Farrelly
Artist: Anton Emdin

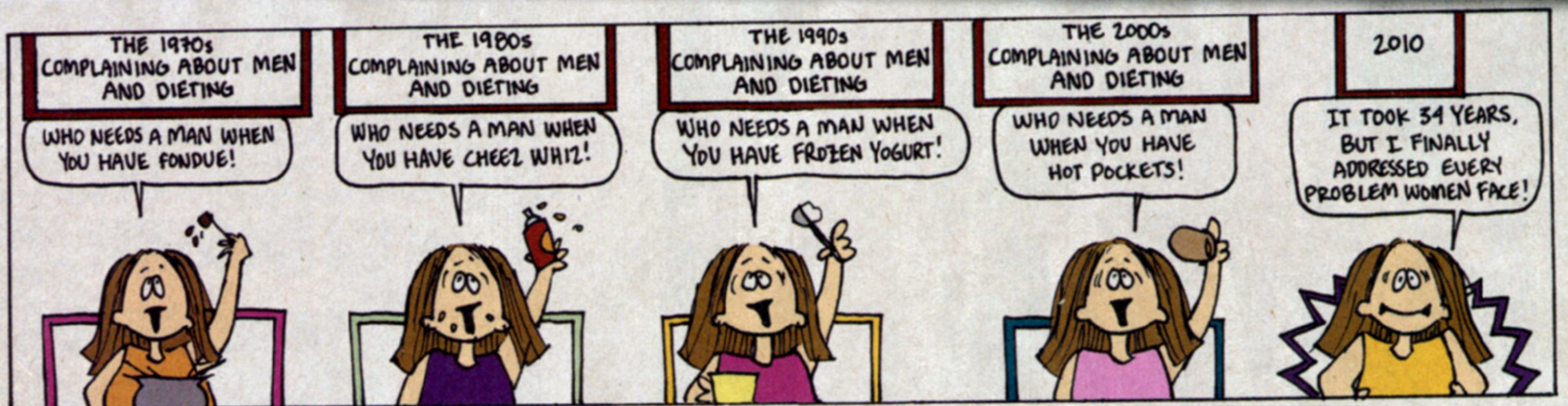
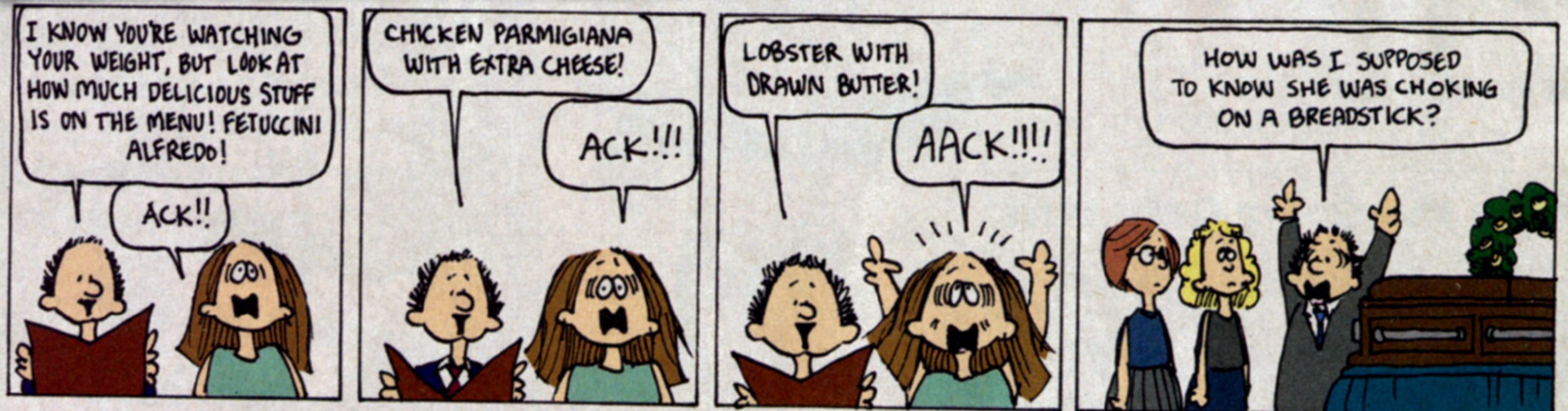
THE FUNDALINI PAGES

Why Levi Johnston is Supremely Qualified to be the Next Mayor of Wasilla, Alaska

- Like Massachusetts Senator Scott Brown, Levi has posed naked in a national magazine.
- Like former Senator John Edwards, Levi got a chick knocked up.
- Like former President Bill Clinton, he's become a national punch line for every hacky water-cooler comedian.
- Like former Vice President Dan Quayle, he's no Jack Kennedy.
- Like President Obama, Sarah Palin haaaaates him.
- Like Senator John McCain, Levi haaaaates Sarah Palin.
- Like former Governor Rod Blagojevich, he'll whore himself in any way to stay in the spotlight.
- Like former Wasilla Mayor Sarah Palin, Levi barely has a passing knowledge of government and politics.



CATHY: FINAL EPISODES YOU NEVER SAW



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There's a Fox TV show that's getting heavy buzz. It's a concept that's completely original: It's about "Freaks and Geeks" in a "High School Musical" who want "Fame." So "Bring It On!" Okay, maybe it's not so original. In fact, if you like this show, you're clearly...

glee-tarded



When I formed the Glee Club, I rounded up the usual high school misfits...a Goth lesbo punker, a troubled gay, a plus-sized sassy black, a kid in a wheelchair! Who else...? Is there a dyslexic blind kid in town who can do Beyoncé? Is there a Siamese twin with asthma who can belt out some emo?

The theme of this show is "Be True to Yourself." I agree! These kids need to be honest about who they truly are.

The kids are fine. I'm talking about Mr. Schmoor! He's a neatly-dressed, well-groomed guy who's having "marriage troubles" and is obsessed with the Glee Club! Hmmm...You're right! Look for an upcoming tribute to the video "Trapped in the Closet!"

These kids have no identity! They're trying to find themselves! Here's a suggestion: let them look in the trash!

I'm Shrew Stillfester, the cheer coach. I'm Attila the Hun in a track suit! I laugh at oil spills! Every three months I send Osama Bin Laden tapes of me and scare the hell out of him!

My goal is to destroy the Glee Club! And, while I'm at it, lay waste to Belgium. I hate the glee club! I hate music! I once pistol whipped Elton John!

I loathe Glee! I despise anyone who can carry a tune. That's why I'm fine with Justin Bieber and Miley Cyrus!

You might say I'm difficult to be around. It's not just my vile personality. I've worn the same sweat suit for 14 straight episodes!

I dreamed a dream in time gone by... Wait! Where's my pin spot? Where are my backup singers? I need hair and makeup!

Rugaluch is right up there with Britney Spears, Mariah Carey and Whitney Houston!

In talent? In being a self-absorbed, high-maintenance, spotlight-hogging diva!

When this series started I was pregnant. I'm not sure who the father was. It could have been Flint. Could have been Cluck. Could have been our school mascot, The Goat. It could have been Epiphany here. I've been with all of them!

FYI: one girl can't get another girl pregnant! Really? Then I'm definitely having the Goat take a paternity test!

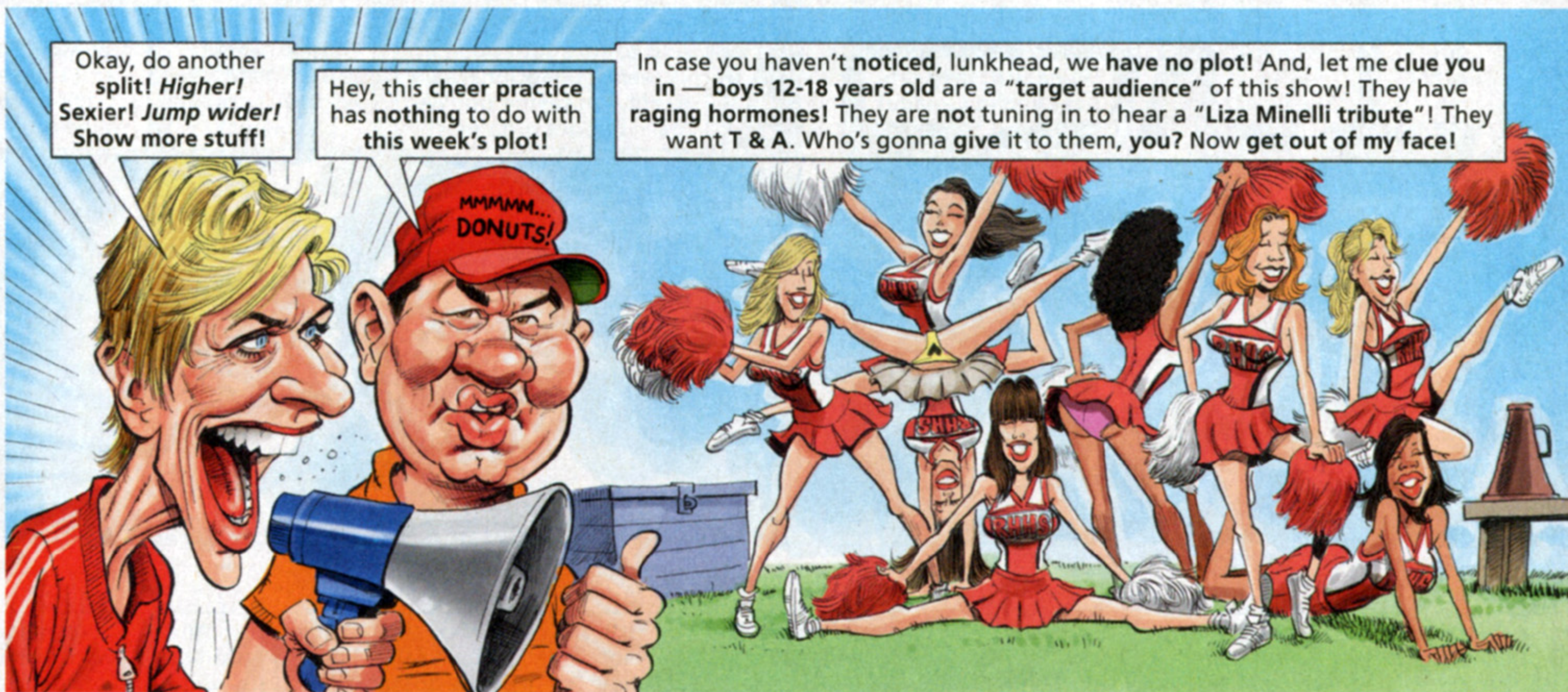
Nothing ever changes in teen dramadies! It's still the popular kids vs. the outcasts! Will we ever be the cool kids?

The only time we were ever cool was when someone tossed a slushie in our face! Omigod, Here comes another one!

The Glee Club has completely taken over the school. It's all Glee!

You're wrong, Principal Friggins. Really? The statue of Rutherford B. Hayes has been replaced by one of Lady Gaga!

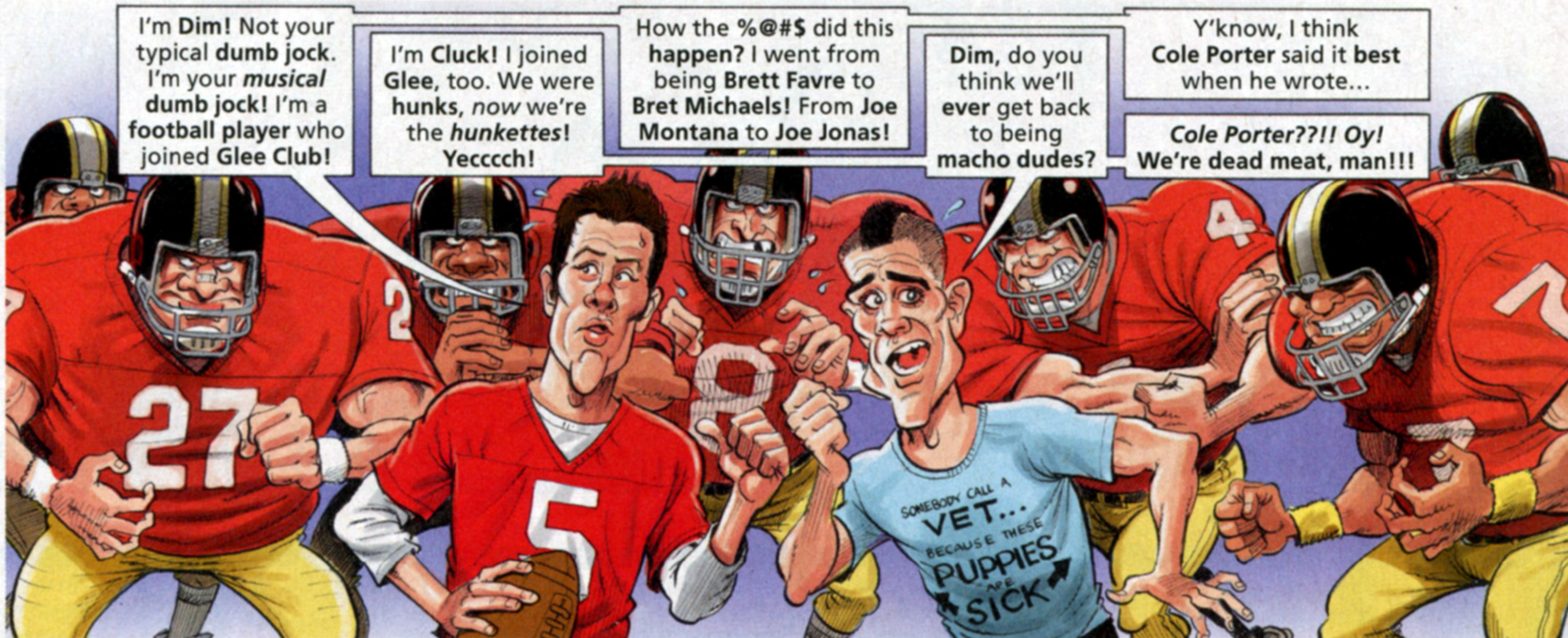




Okay, do another split! Higher! Sexier! Jump wider! Show more stuff!

Hey, this cheer practice has nothing to do with this week's plot!

In case you haven't noticed, lunkhead, we have no plot! And, let me clue you in — boys 12-18 years old are a "target audience" of this show! They have raging hormones! They are not tuning in to hear a "Liza Minelli tribute"! They want T & A. Who's gonna give it to them, you? Now get out of my face!



I'm Dim! Not your typical dumb jock. I'm your *musical* dumb jock! I'm a football player who joined Glee Club!

I'm Cluck! I joined Glee, too. We were hunks, now we're the *hunkettes*! Yecccc!

How the %@#\$ did this happen? I went from being Brett Favre to Bret Michaels! From Joe Montana to Joe Jonas!

Dim, do you think we'll ever get back to being macho dudes?

Y'know, I think Cole Porter said it best when he wrote...

Cole Porter??? Oy! We're dead meat, man!!!



Hey, Tuna. Why the funk?

Want to talk about it?

My Grandfather died. Run over by a tractor.

On *Gossip Girl* and *Parenthood* they talk about it. Here, we SING about it! Hit it!



Old MacDonald had a Farm,
E-I-E-I-O!
And on this farm he had
a vehicular homicide,
E-I-E-I-O!

Have you noticed? Almost every personal moment in this series leads into a song!

Last week they were kind of stumped when Epiphany got a nose bleed at the malt shop over the weekend!

But then they saved the episode by singing "Sundae Bloody Sunday"!



Here's a surprise — guess who's got another solo?

We've become her back-up group. Suddenly we're "The Pips"!

Did I project enough, Mr. Schmoo? Can you hear me in the back?

Rugaluch, they can hear you in Canada!



Principal Friggens, for the 16th time in 14 shows I'm asking for more money for the Glee Club!

And for the 16th time, in my weird, undecipherable accent, I'm saying no! We have budget problems!

But there's travel expenses! The Big Competition is next week!

We have enough for a bus!

A bus!? We're going to Europe!

Just make a left at Maryland and keep the windows rolled up tight!



We gave it a shot! Yes, we came in 27th. Nothing to be ashamed of. Beaten by Sweden and their tribute to Abba, and edged out by Lichenstein yodeling "We Are The World"!

But this is not about winning! It's about hopes and dreams, about keeping your dreams alive when your heart gets broken! Be strong, independent and confident! You sang your hearts out! I'm proud of you! If there are any inspirational Hollywood movie clichés I haven't uttered, forgive me. It's been a long journey. I'm zonked!

Poor Mr. Schmoo! He doesn't have a clue...

It's not about hopes and dreams...

This is all about album sales, and iTunes downloads, and record deals and dominating the cross-media landscape...

... And residuals and live concert dates!

Bottom line: our Glee Club is a huge cash cow! We didn't lose. We're big winners!



Gang, time to celebrate! Time to tell it like it is!

The best things in life are free...

But you can keep 'em for the birds and bees!

Now gimme money... (That's what I want)

That's what I want (that's what I want)

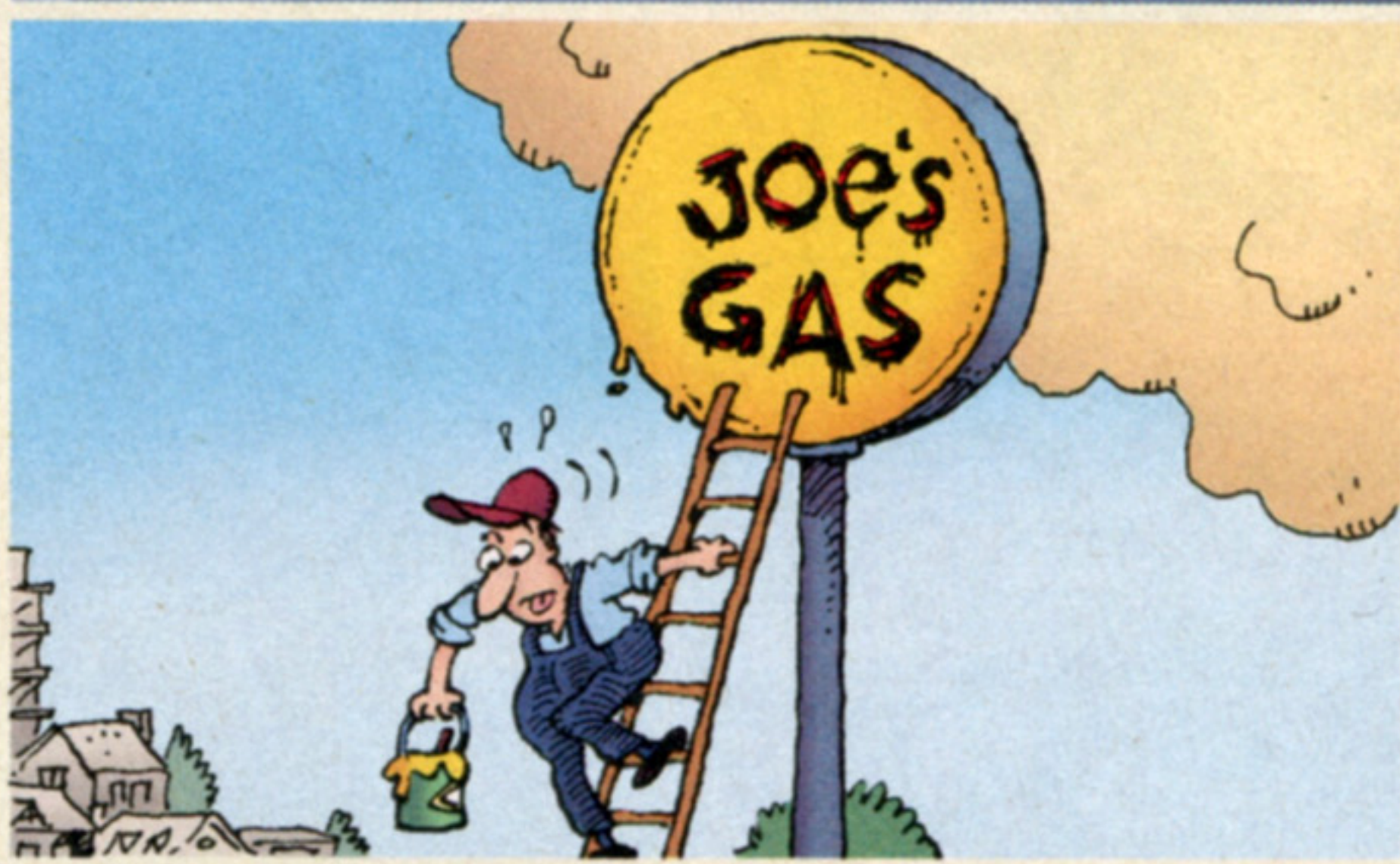
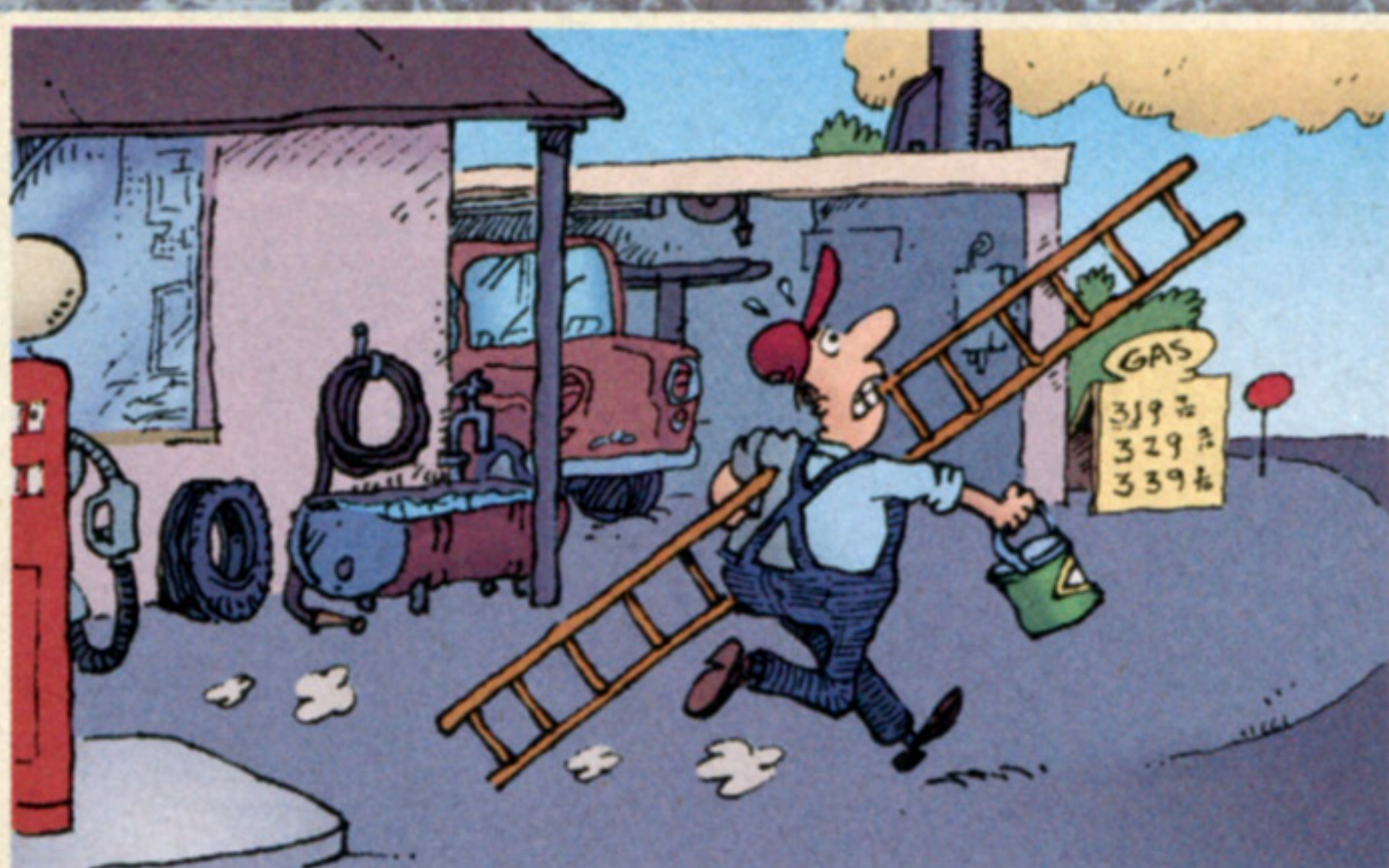
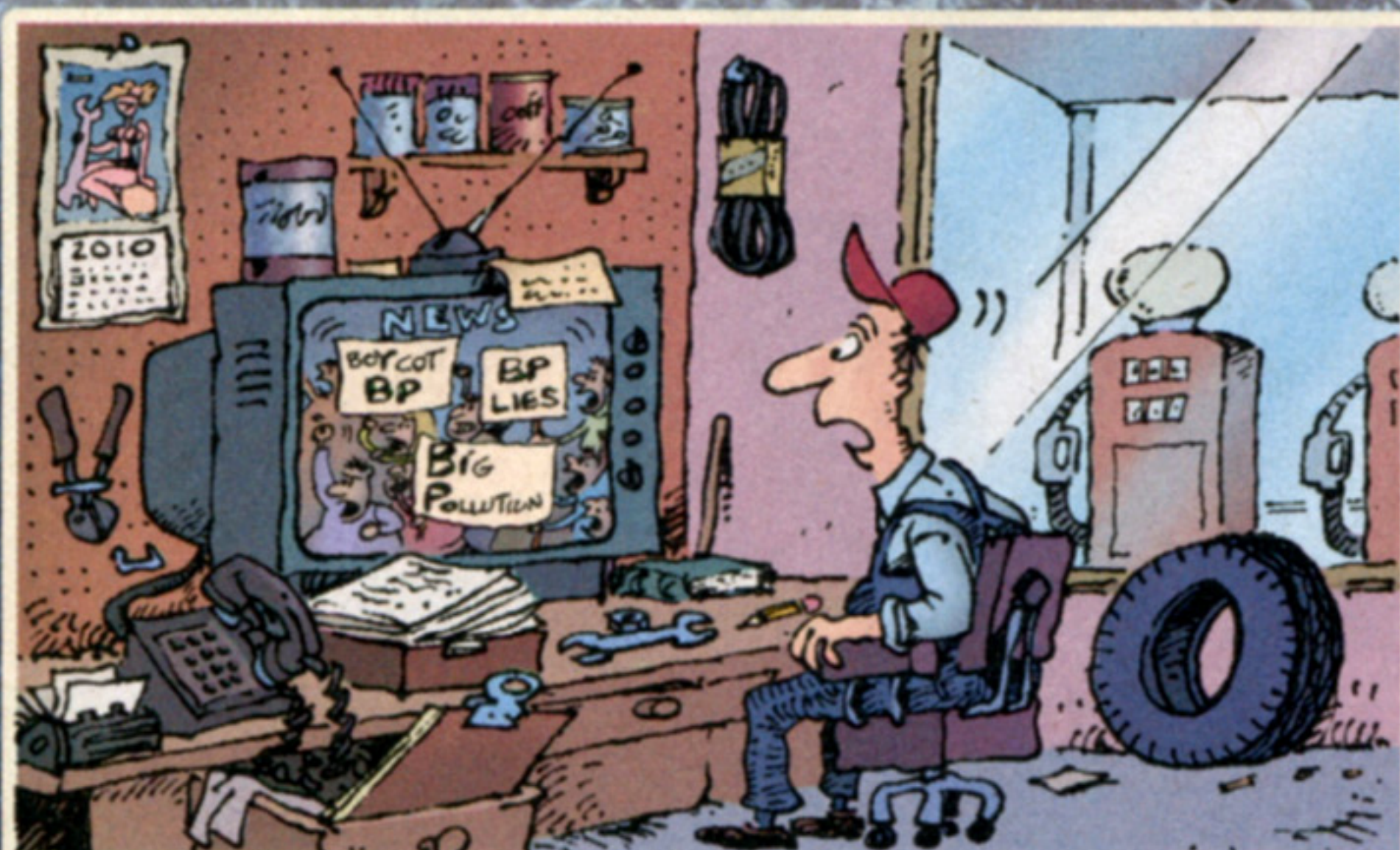
That's what I wah-ab-ab-ant (that's what I want)

Oh-yeah, That's what I want.

Finally, something on this show that IS believable!

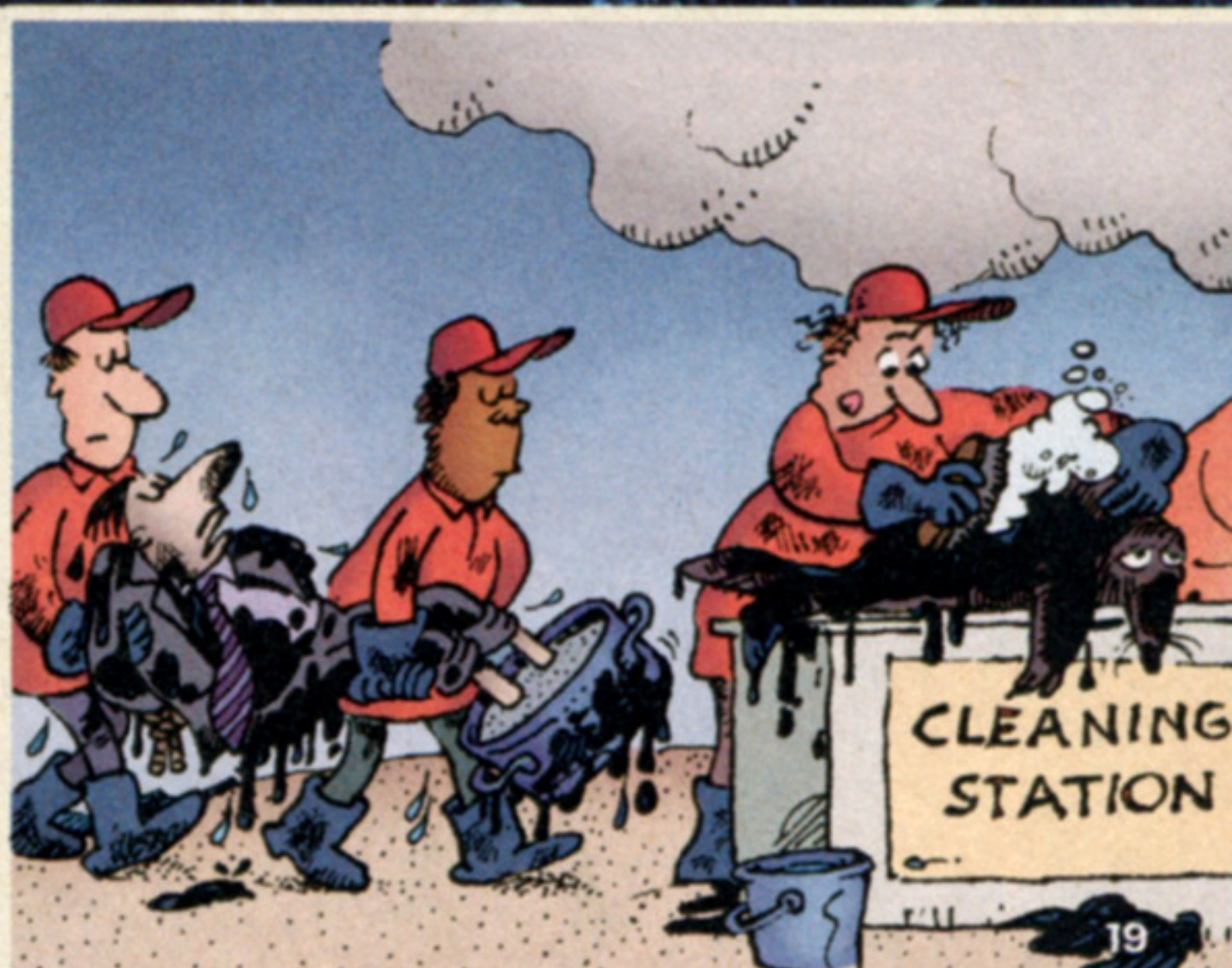
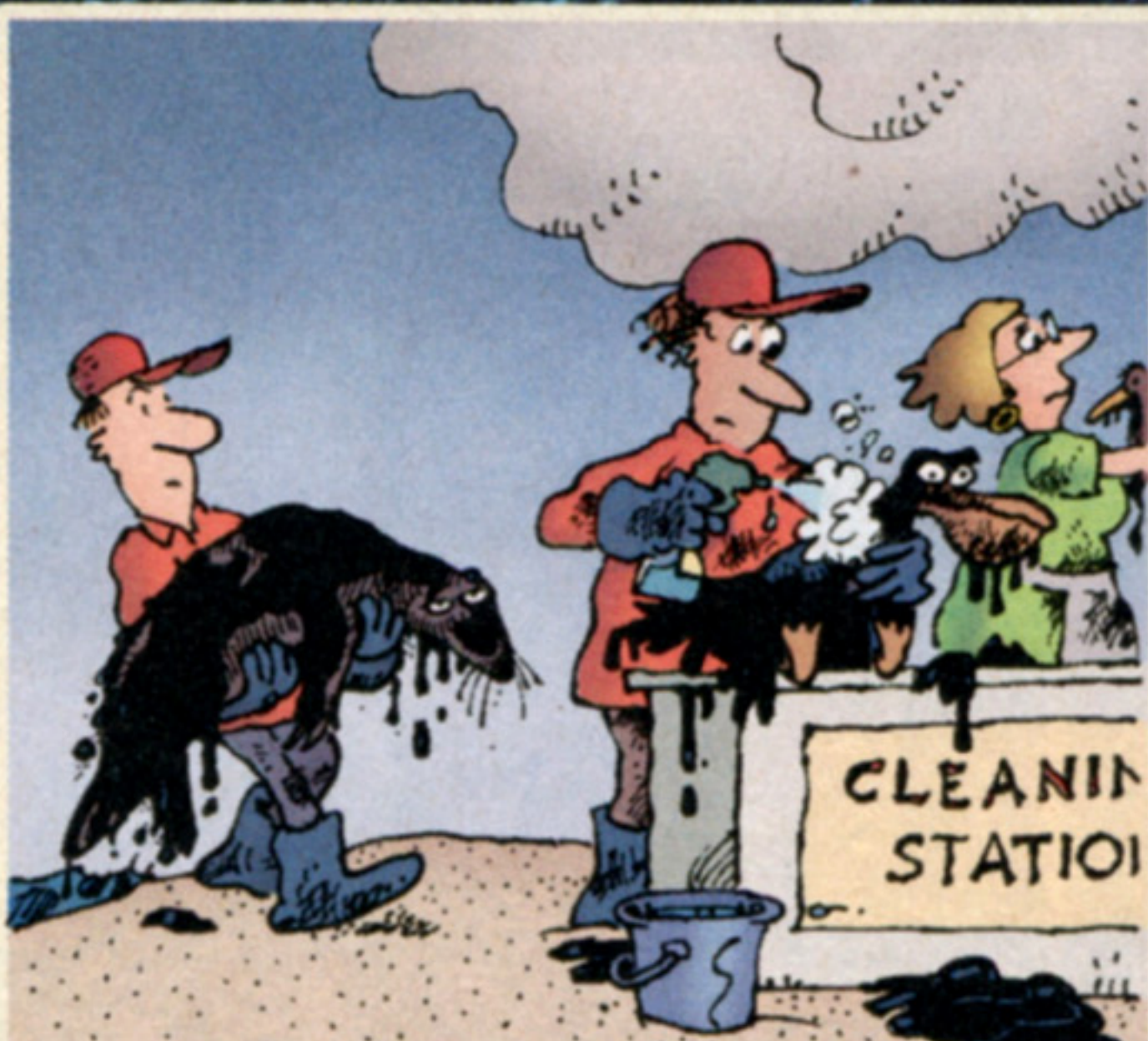
SERGIO ARAGONÉS
 PRESENTS

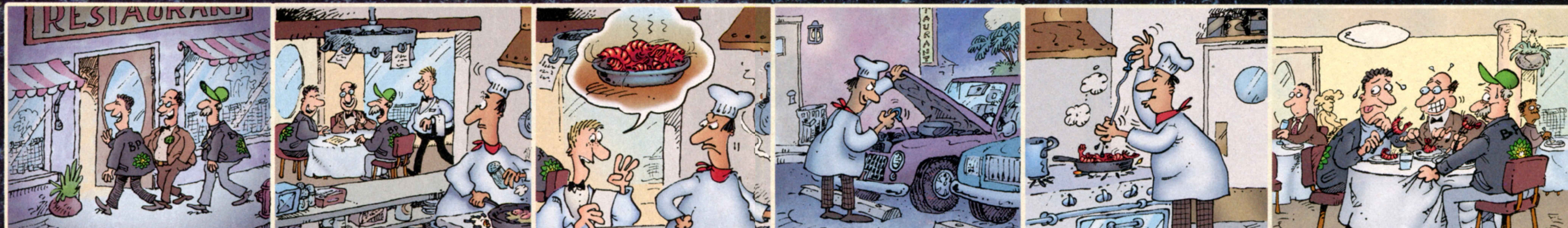
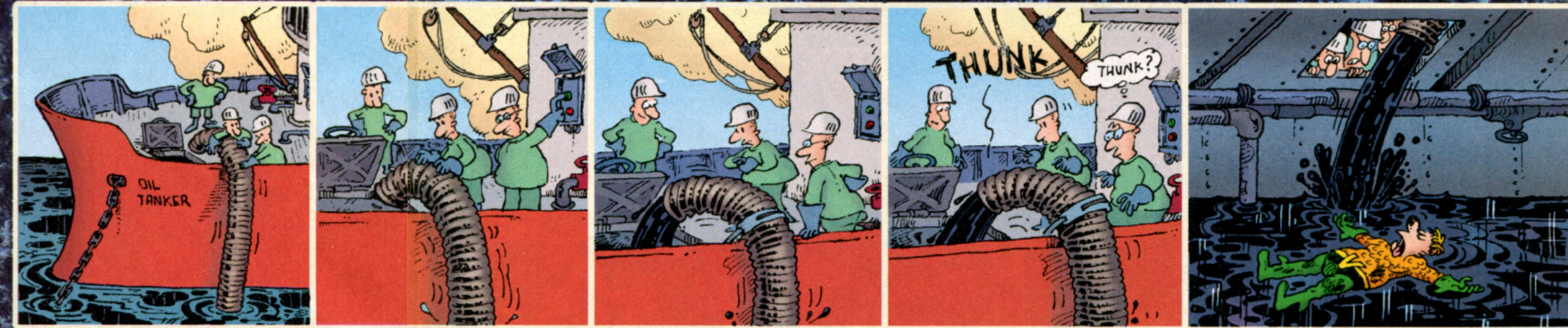
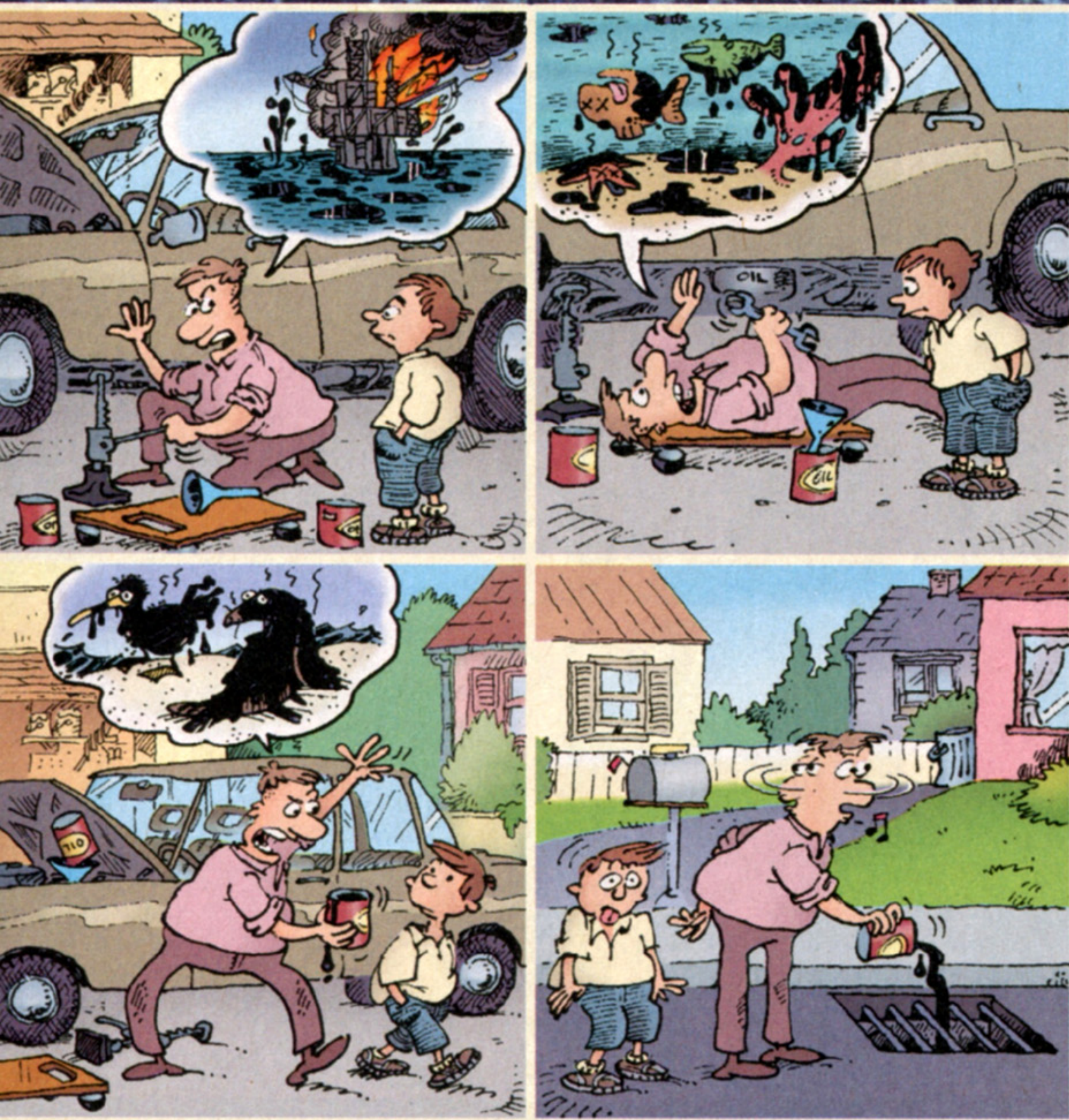
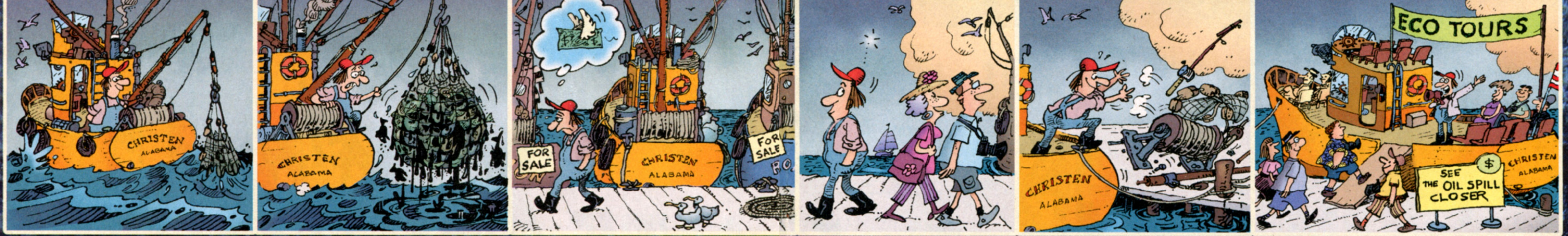
A MAD LOOK AT THE OIL SPILL

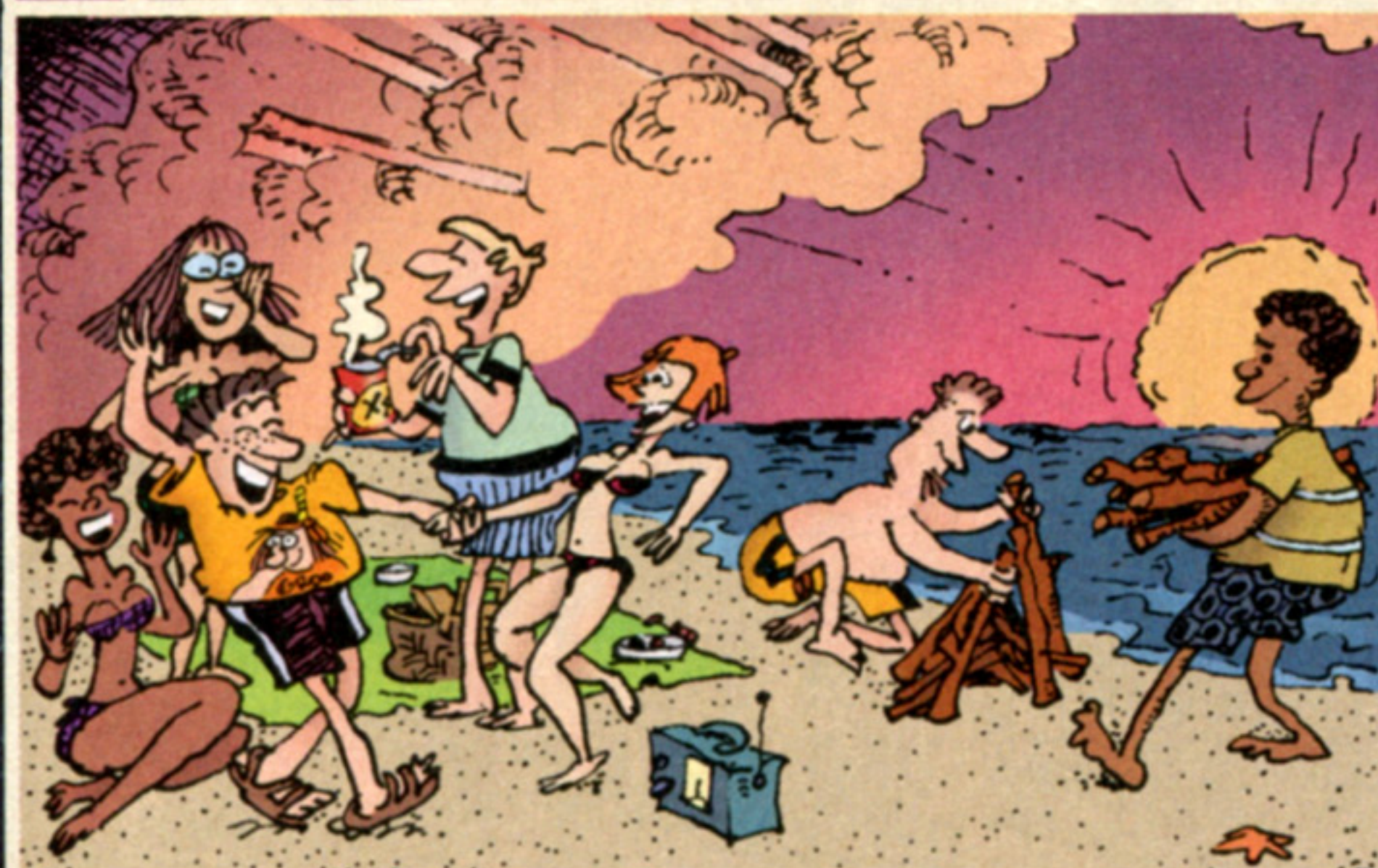
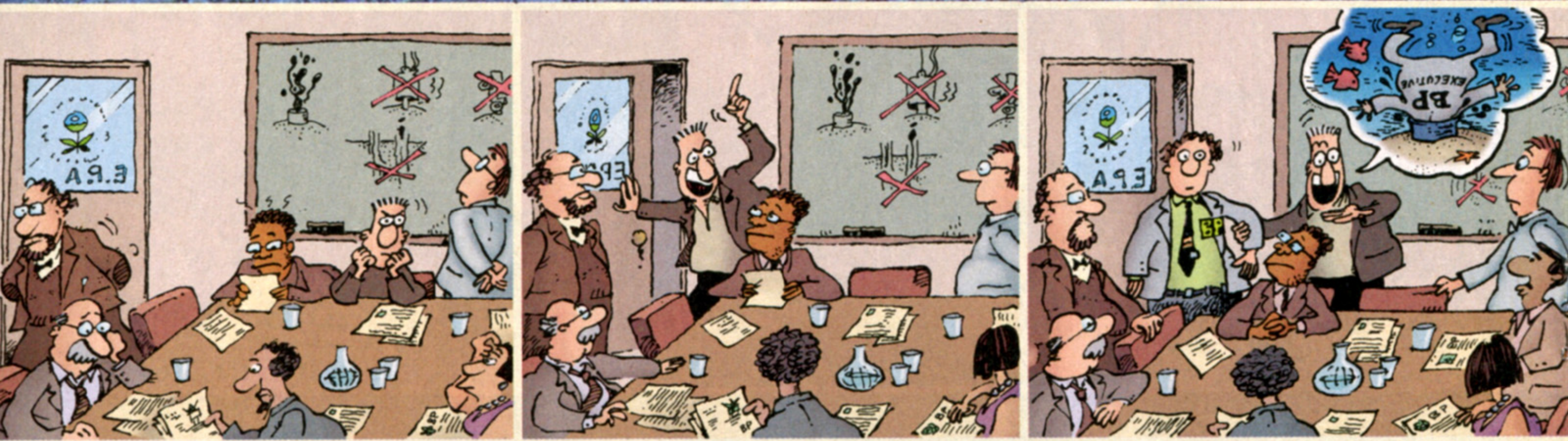


WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

COLORIST: TOM LUTH







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In Level I, you'll master basic conversational skills, including greetings and introductions, simple questions and answers, shopping, and much more! You'll be translating from **English** to **Gibson** in no time!

I just need a little space at this time.

I'm gonna bury you in the f#@%ing rose garden, but b\$&w me first.

No.

Your logic sucks because you're a f#@%ing mentally deprived idiot.

Have a nice day.

If you get raped by a pack of n%#@&s, it'll be your fault, all right?

You're so beautiful.

You look like a f#@%ing bitch in heat.

Good morning.

I should have f#@%ing woken you up and said b\$&w me.

In Level II, you'll gain the confidence to talk about your environment, such as giving and getting directions, dining out, shopping, and enjoying basic social interactions:

I'm sorry.

You f#@%ing deserved it.

Check, please.

I waste so much g@ddamn money on you!

See you later.

LEAVE, c^t-bitch-gold-digger-c^t-whore.

Pass the salt.

B\$&w me, bitch.

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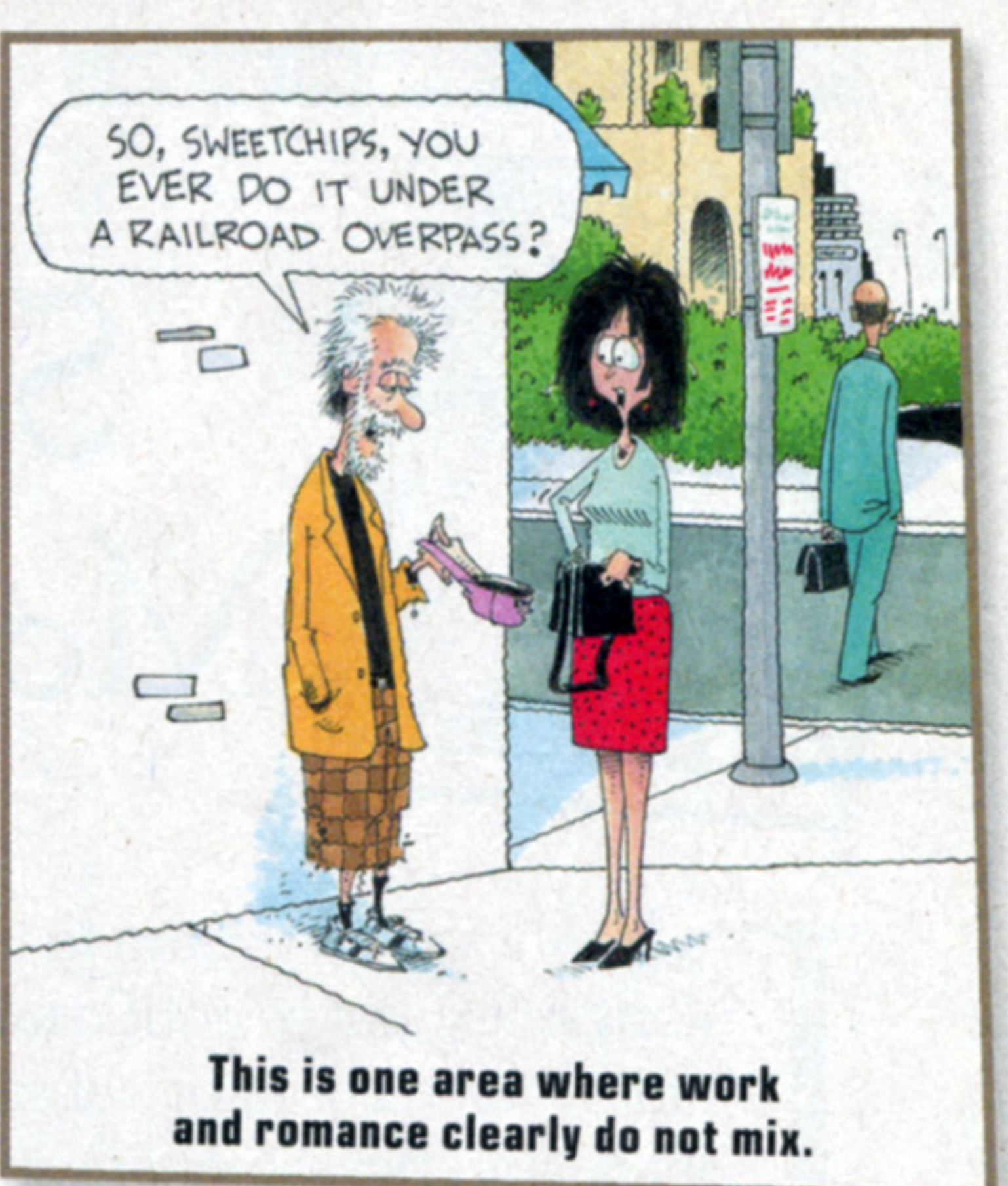
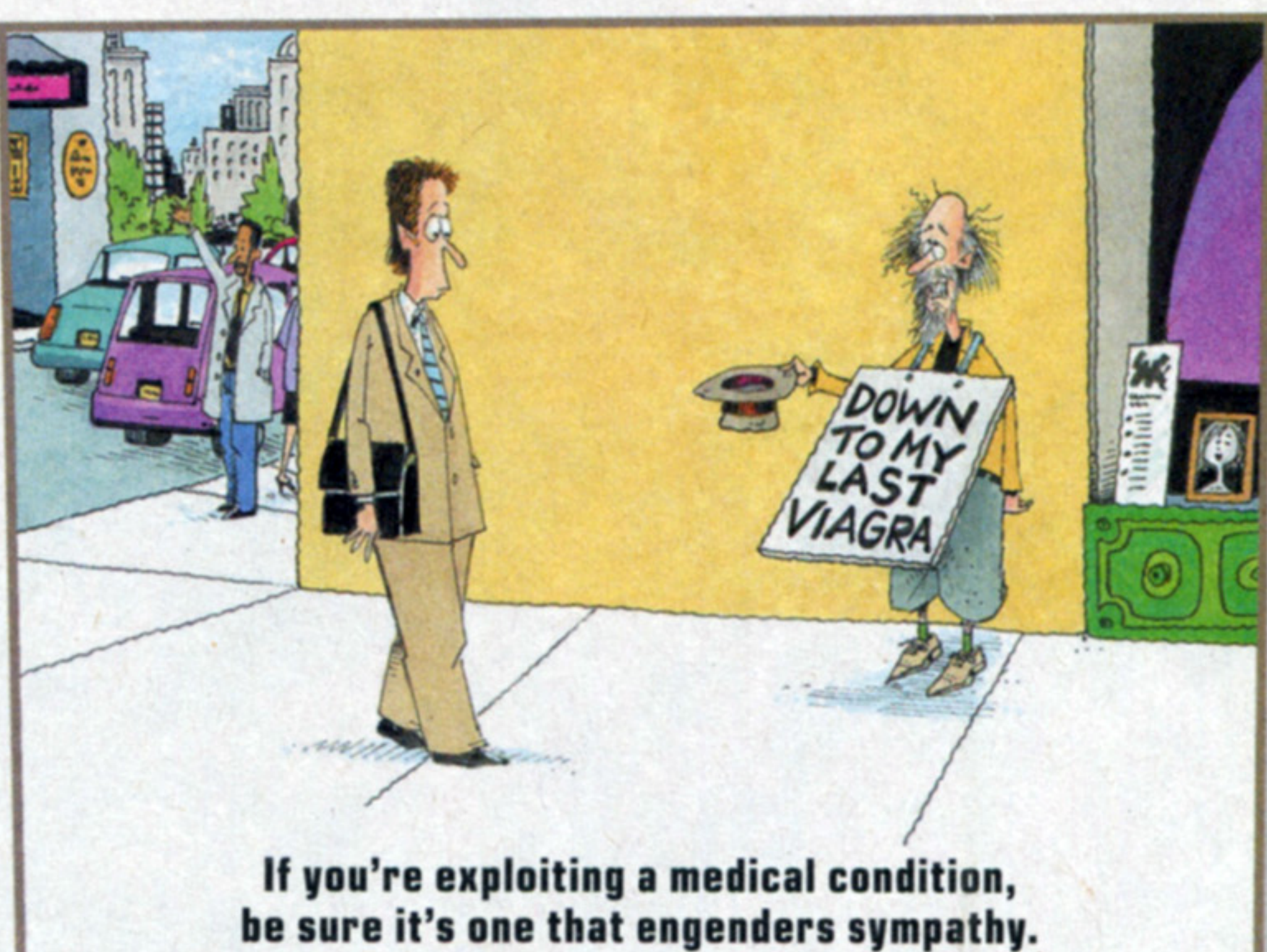
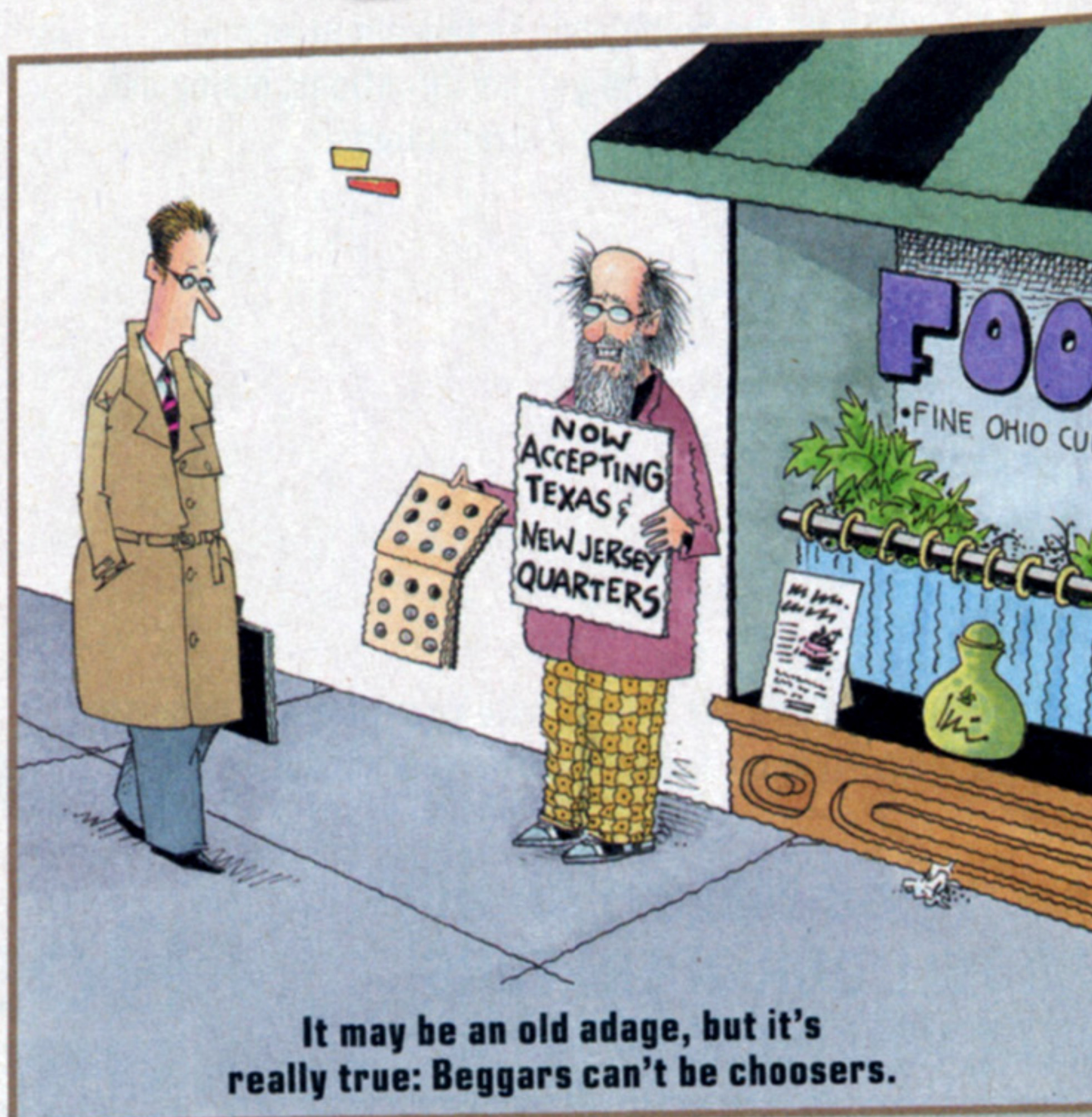
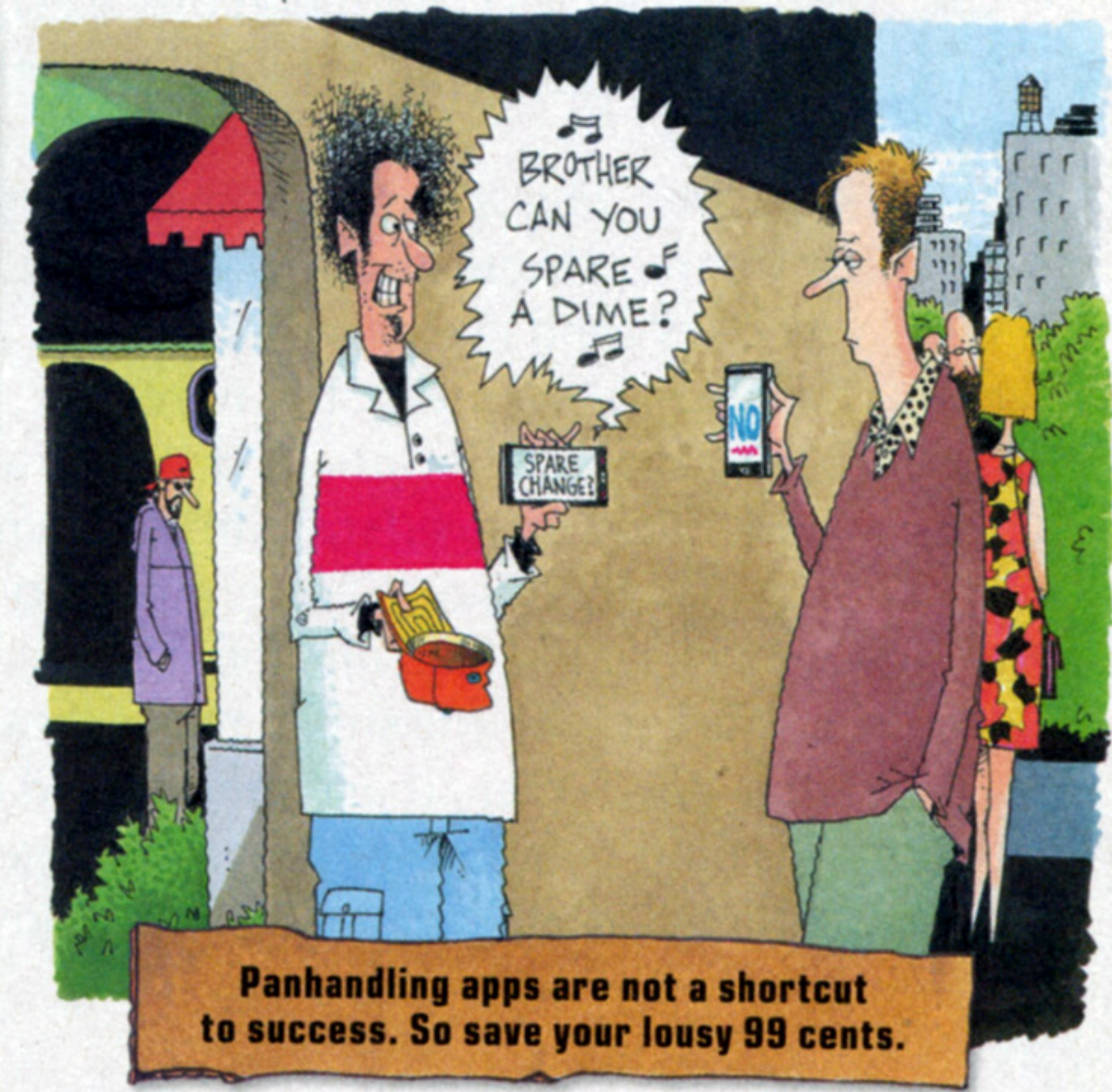
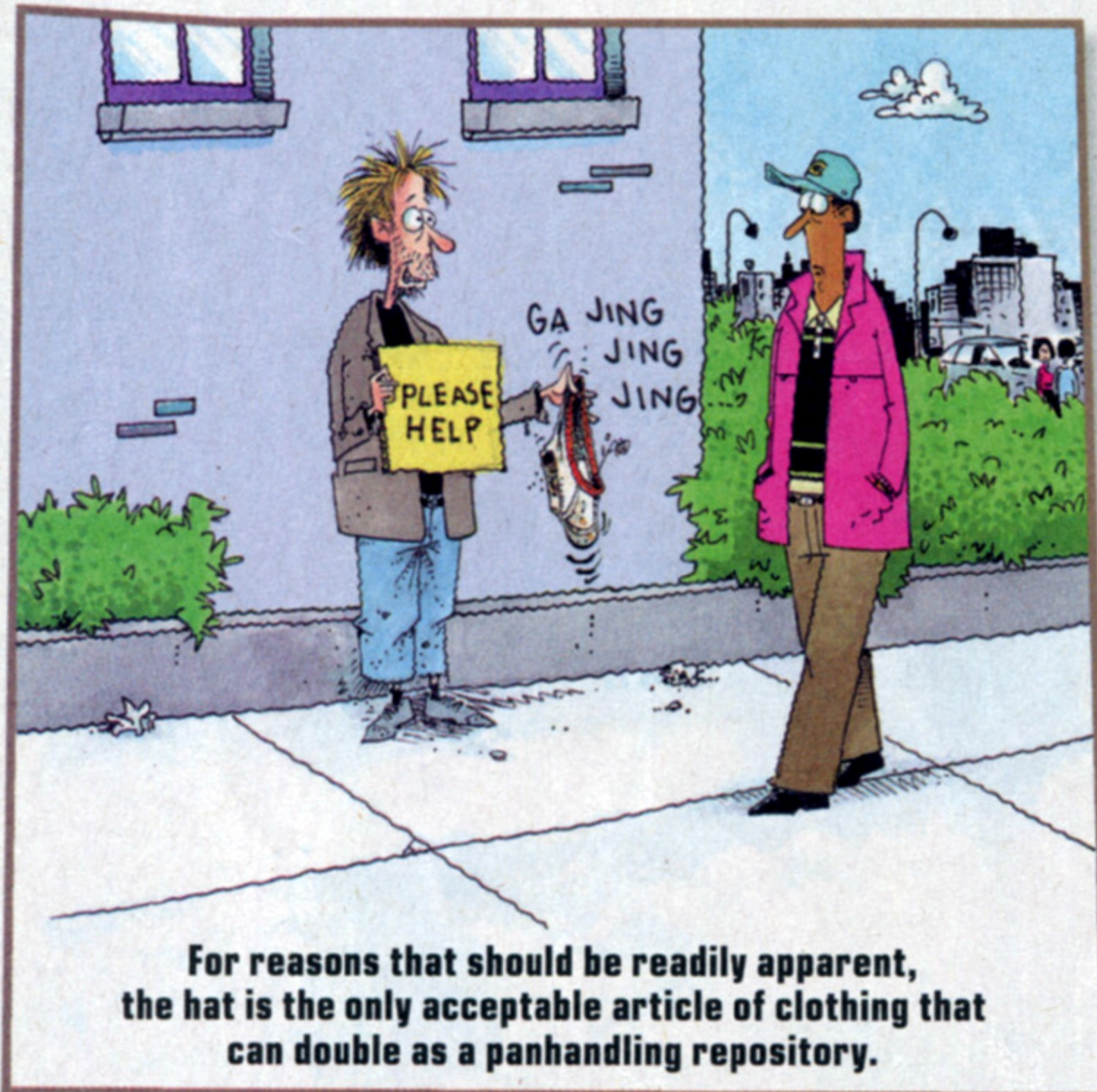
RosettaStone 

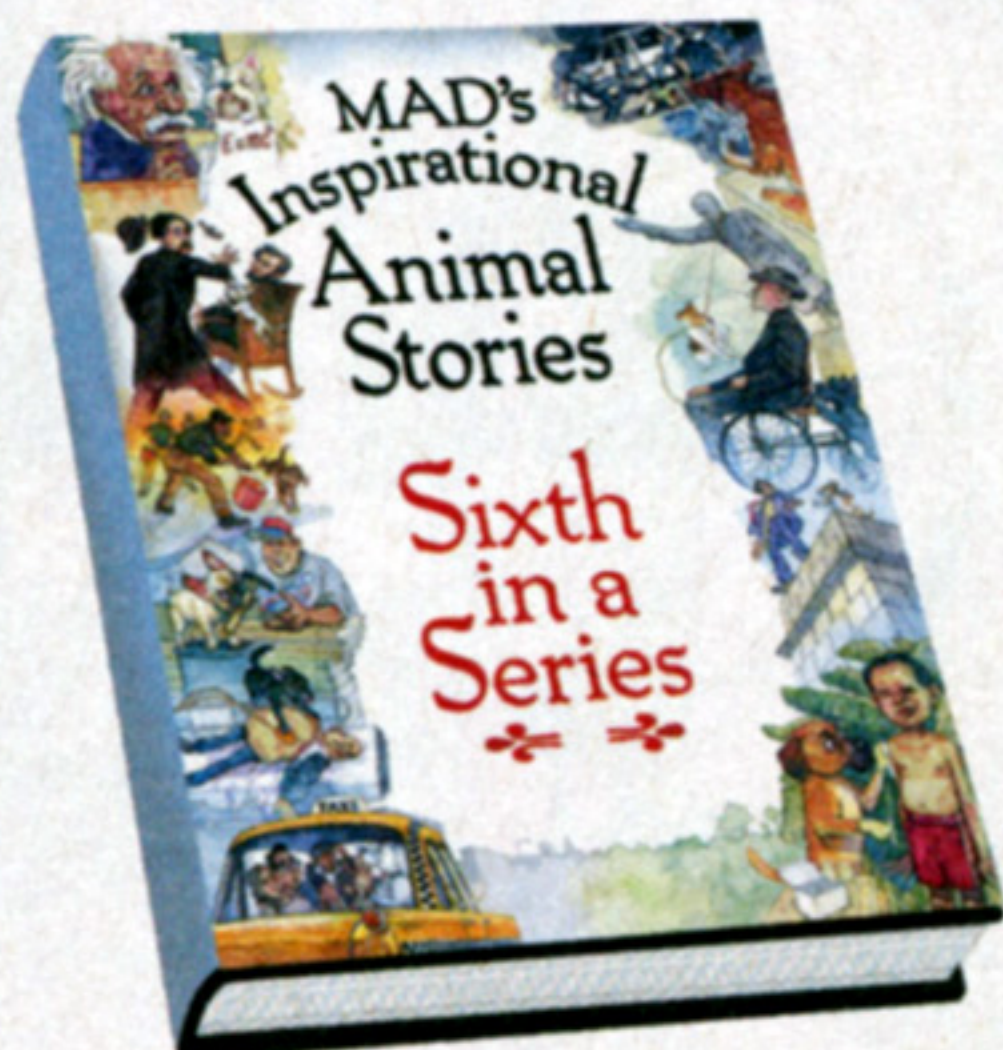
Mel Gibson Domestic Abuse Edition

With the economy on life support and jobs disappearing quicker than Lady Gaga's fashion ensemble at a Mets game, many once-upstanding citizens are taking to the street to burn a little survival money. Asking for a handout, however, is not quite as simple as it seems. There's a right way and a wrong way. And, since reading through this lame introduction means you no doubt have more time than cash, you might want to take a long, hard look at...

A BEGINNER'S GUIDE TO A MORE PROSPEROUS CAREER IN PANHANDLING

WRITER AND ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL





Some Serious Monkey Business



It was always my dream to work alongside great scientific minds at a top-secret laboratory of a leading pharmaceutical company, finding cures for all the newest childhood diseases.

Well, it *was*, until I found out I had to work with monkeys.

You see, I have a real problem with monkeys.

Both my parents were attacked by a pack of wild monkeys and I've never forgiven them. The monkeys, I mean, I've never forgiven the monkeys. It was at a drive-thru animal park. They dragged my parents from our car, slapped them senseless, jumped up and down on them, took their clothes and then stole the car with me still in my car seat. Like a latter-day Tarzan, the monkeys tried to raise me as their own, but one day I managed to escape with the help of the guy who drove the Mr. Softee truck.

But that's all in the past and if I ever wanted to attain my dream, I realized I had better overcome my deep dislike of monkeys. I would repeat over and over: "*Not all monkeys are bad monkeys.*"

I worked in the Cure Division, which was across the hall from the Plague Division, where they'd create the new diseases for us to combat.

We were all assigned a lab monkey. My monkey's name was Mr. Aims. He was called that, I guess, because he'd point and then urinate in that direction. But sometimes he'd fool you and point in one direction then suddenly turn and urinate in a different direction. His other stunt was — and this was the one that got him in trouble — he'd reach into the back of his diaper and take out a handful of you-know-what and throw it at the neck of whoever wasn't looking.



Now, having been partially raised by monkeys, I learned that when a monkey throws its feces at your neck, it's saying one of two things: "Let's play tag and you're it!" or, "I don't respect you." Actually, there is a third, "Happy Birthday," but I don't think that applies here.

He got me a couple of times, but when he hit Dr. Charmers, who was the head of the whole Plague Division, with a handful, I thought to myself, "Oops, bad career move, Mr. Aims."

And sure enough, Dr. Charmers was pretty cheesed off and ordered me to inject Mr. Aims with every epidemic, virus and disease we had on hand. And we had a lot. There was Fat Tongue, Loopy Eye, Numb Hand, Lazy Mouth, the Vertical Vomits, Stuttering Eyelids, the Jimmy Shakes, Garnotica's Palsy, the Rapid Twirlies, and a bunch more that didn't have names yet.

One of the first things you learn if you ever want to be a success in science is always do what your supervisor tells you. So I went to the Plague Division and got petri dish samples of every sickness they had and returned to my station. But then I thought, "Wait, is this right? Is this good science? Is this monkey being punished for doing what is, after all, the monkey way of life?"

As I slowly deliberated on this ethical dilemma, I failed to notice Mr. Aims take out another handful of you-know-what, dip it into all the different diseases, and fling it across the lab, again hitting Dr. Charmers, this time on the side of the head.

Dr. Charmers blamed the entire mess on me. He was pretty upset and it looked like he was going to fire me on the spot, and



probably would have but for all the raging bacteria invading his system so rapidly. In less than a minute he became a twitching, vomiting, numb-handed, drooling, cock-eyed, fat-tongued man. The good news is, in trying (but ultimately failing) to help Dr. Charmers get better, we discovered a cure for hiccups.

Looking back, I realize that if Mr. Aims hadn't dipped his you-know-what in all those diseases before throwing it, I would have lost my job that day. And twice since then, through similar behavior, he has probably helped me get important promotions. I'm now the Assistant Director of the whole Plague Division, and I have finally made my peace with all monkeys. They have taught me an important lesson: yes, there are bad monkeys and good monkeys, but also unique monkeys that can be helpful career partners.

I have to go now because the new director, who was just appointed, is going to be inspecting the labs today.

I'm sure he's going to want to meet Mr. Aims. My special number two man.

— Dr. Barry Coleman, age 35



We're not sure what to think about the Tea Party Movement. On the surface, they're loud, goofily-dressed, and have a questionable grasp of history. But on the other hand, those are the very same things we love about our favorite restaurant, Medieval Times! In the end, it doesn't really matter what we think — it's much more interesting what THEY think. Which is why we're so eager to explore...

Tea Party LOGIC



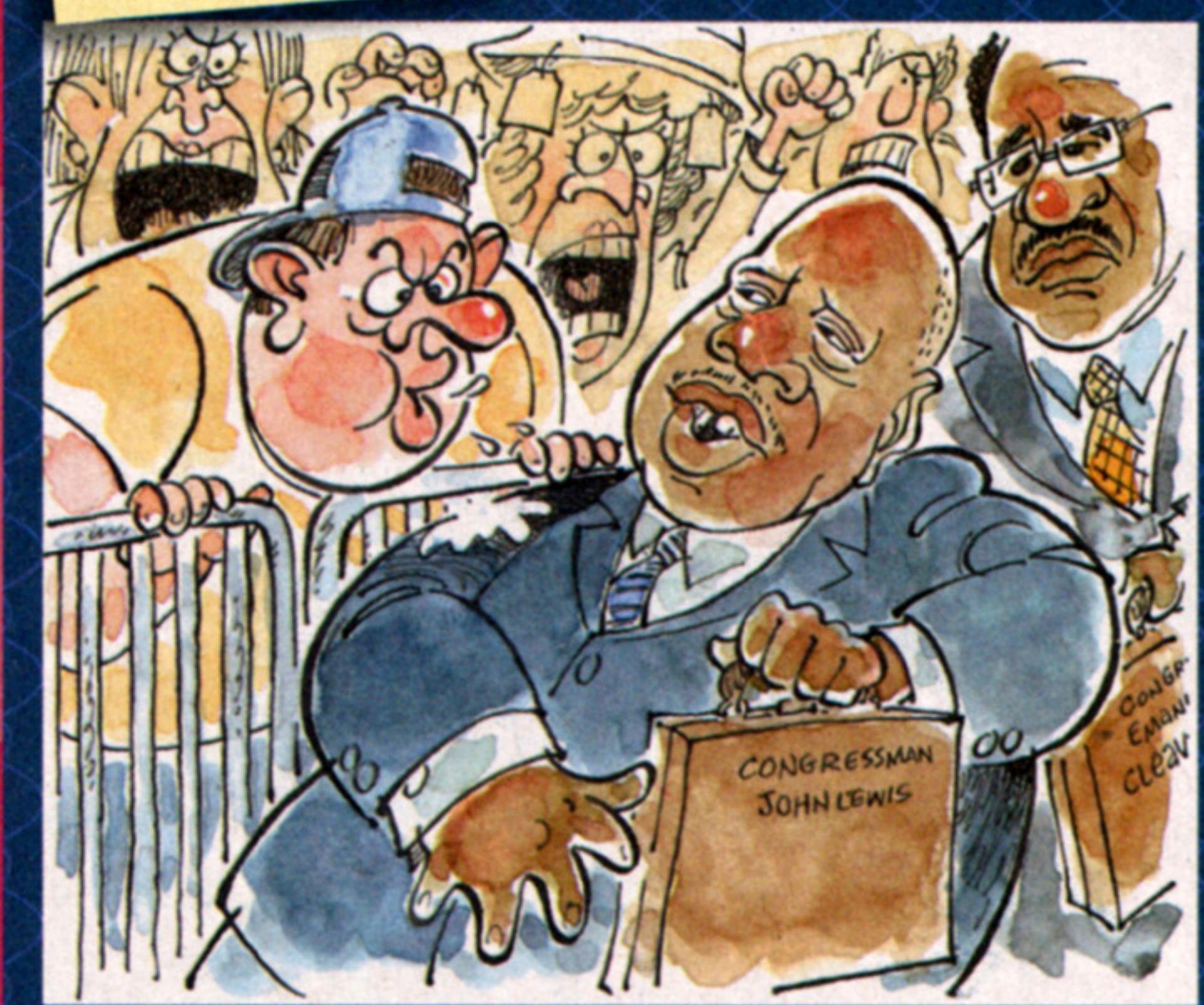
Teabaggers condemn fiscal irresponsibility...

...then shell out \$100,000 to a speaker who needs to write crib notes on her hand!



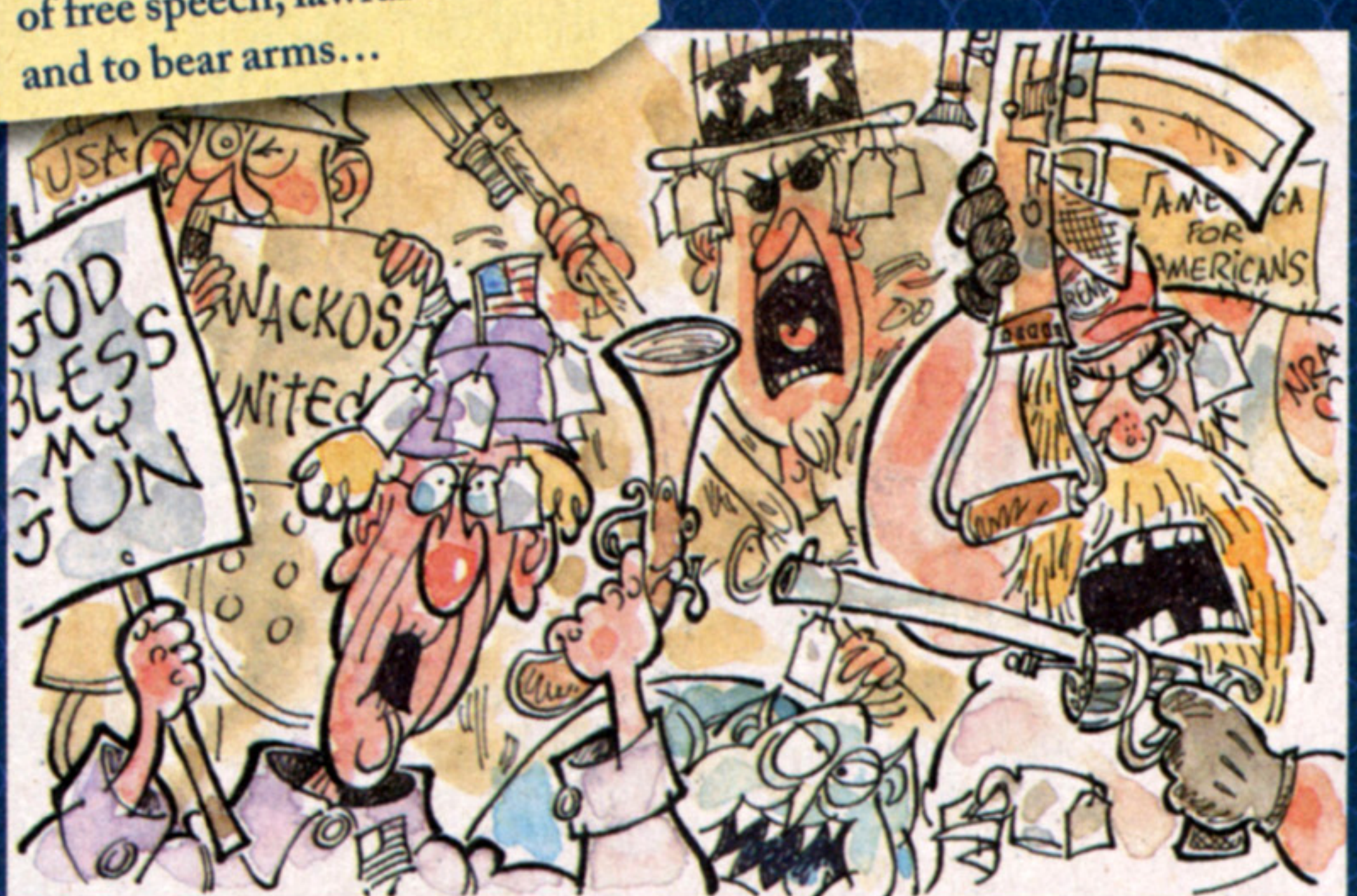
Teabaggers compare their cause to the Civil Rights movement...

...and then display the same kind of racist, lunatic-fringe behavior that made the Civil Rights movement necessary!



Teabaggers exercise their rights of free speech, lawful assembly, and to bear arms...

...all while holding a rally about how their rights are being taken away!



Teabaggers complain that they're being unfairly characterized and misrepresented...

...as they hold up protest signs that show Obama as Hitler, the Joker, or both!



Teabaggers fought the Health Care Insurance Reform bill to protect the elderly from the imaginary threat of "death panels"!

...leaving them exposed to the very real threat of death from not having health care insurance!



Teabaggers defend the free speech of jerks who regularly hold up slanderous, hateful, borderline-racist signs at their rallies...

...then indignantly demand an apology for a mildly critical panel from a stupid Captain America comic book!



Teabaggers decry government rules and regulations that interfere with America's businesses, but also keep screaming about how the banks screwed us...

...which happened because there weren't enough government rules and regulations!



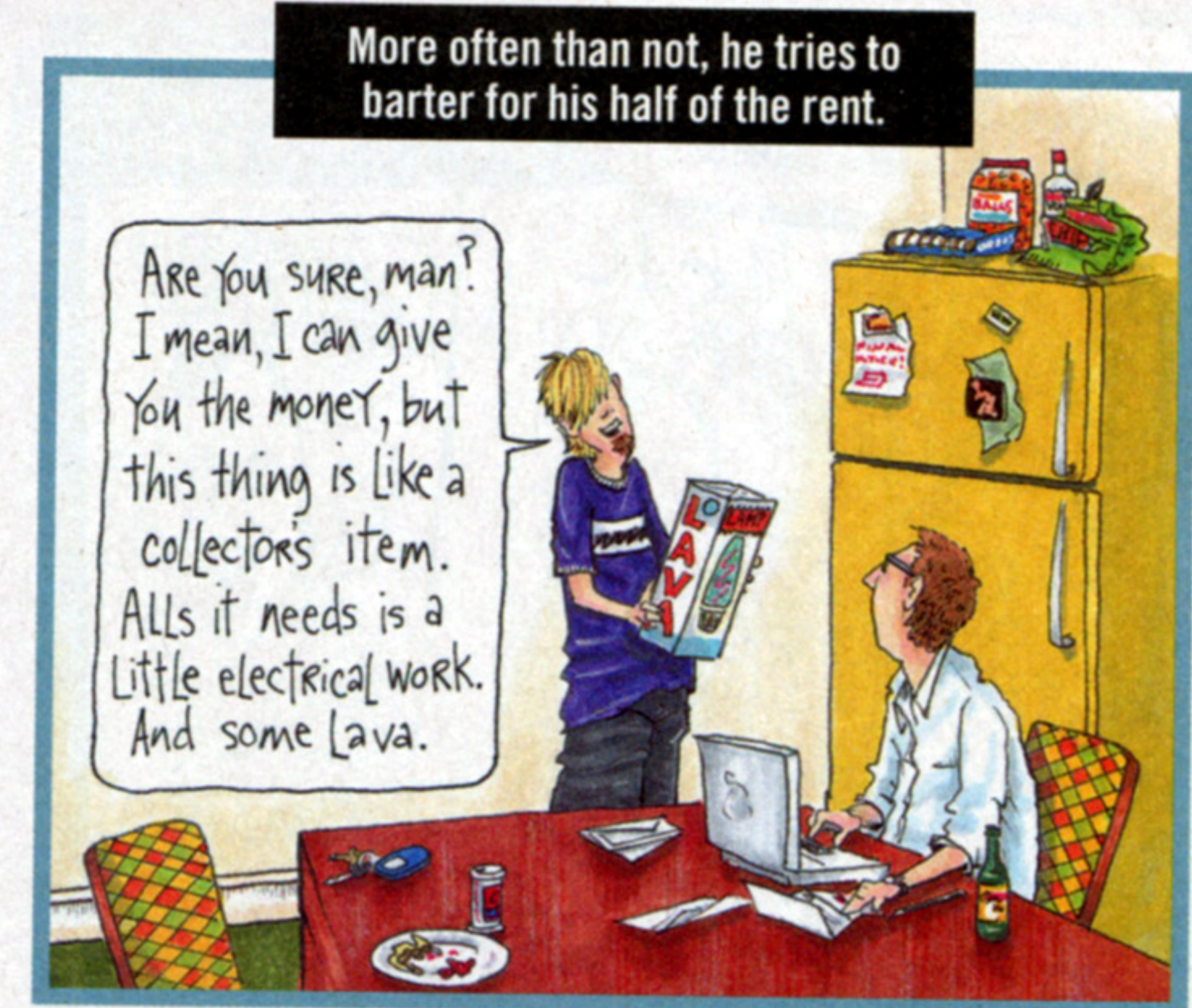
Teabaggers totally dismiss the 9,356,783 scientific reports on global warming because they're "inconclusive"...

...but an uncorroborated, unsubstantiated blog posting about Obama being born in Kenya? That's an iron-clad fact!





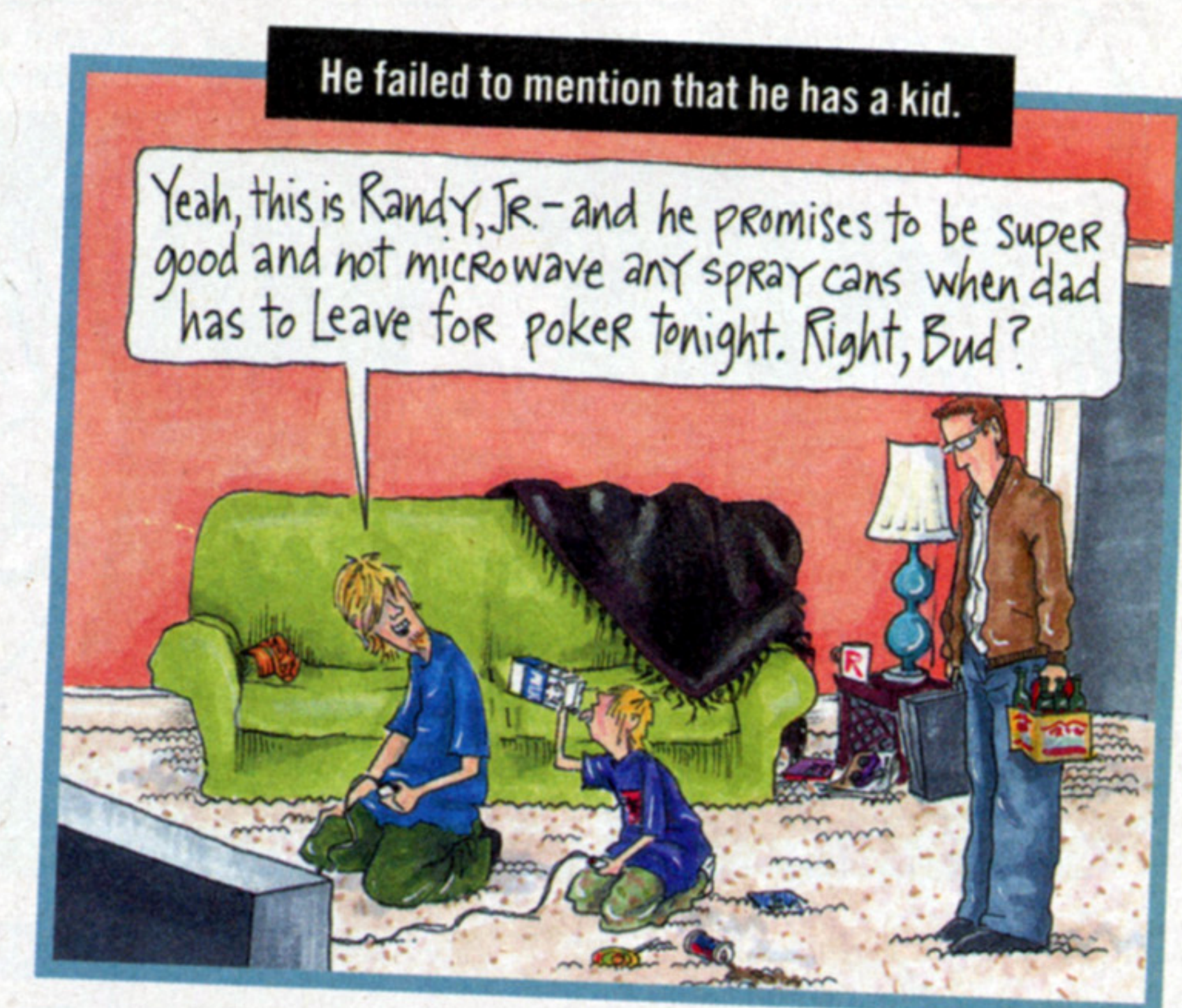
He refers to your laptop as *our* laptop.



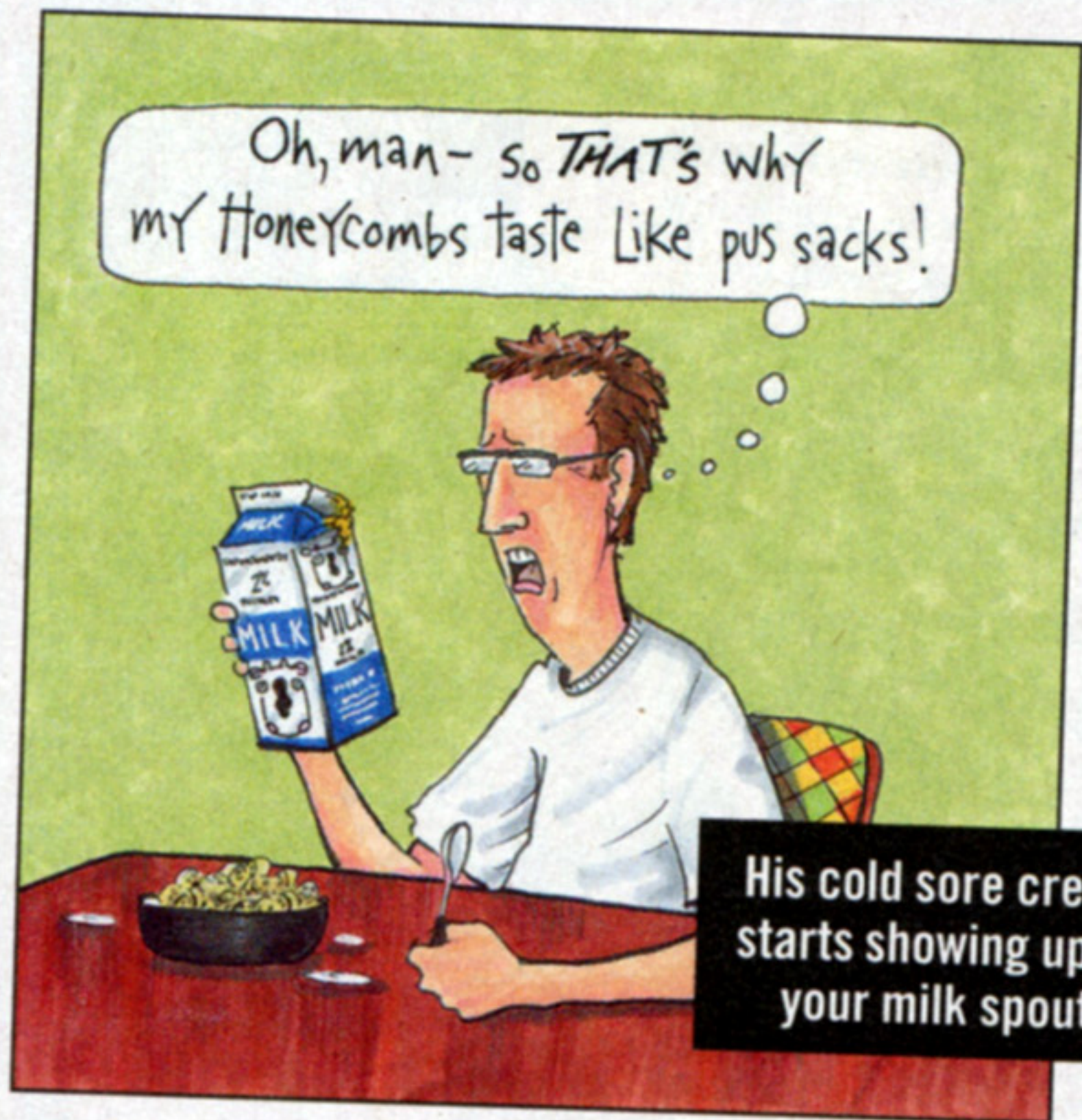
More often than not, he tries to barter for his half of the rent.



When he uses all your stuff, he replaces it with the dollar store versions.



He failed to mention that he has a kid.



His cold sore cream starts showing up on your milk spout.

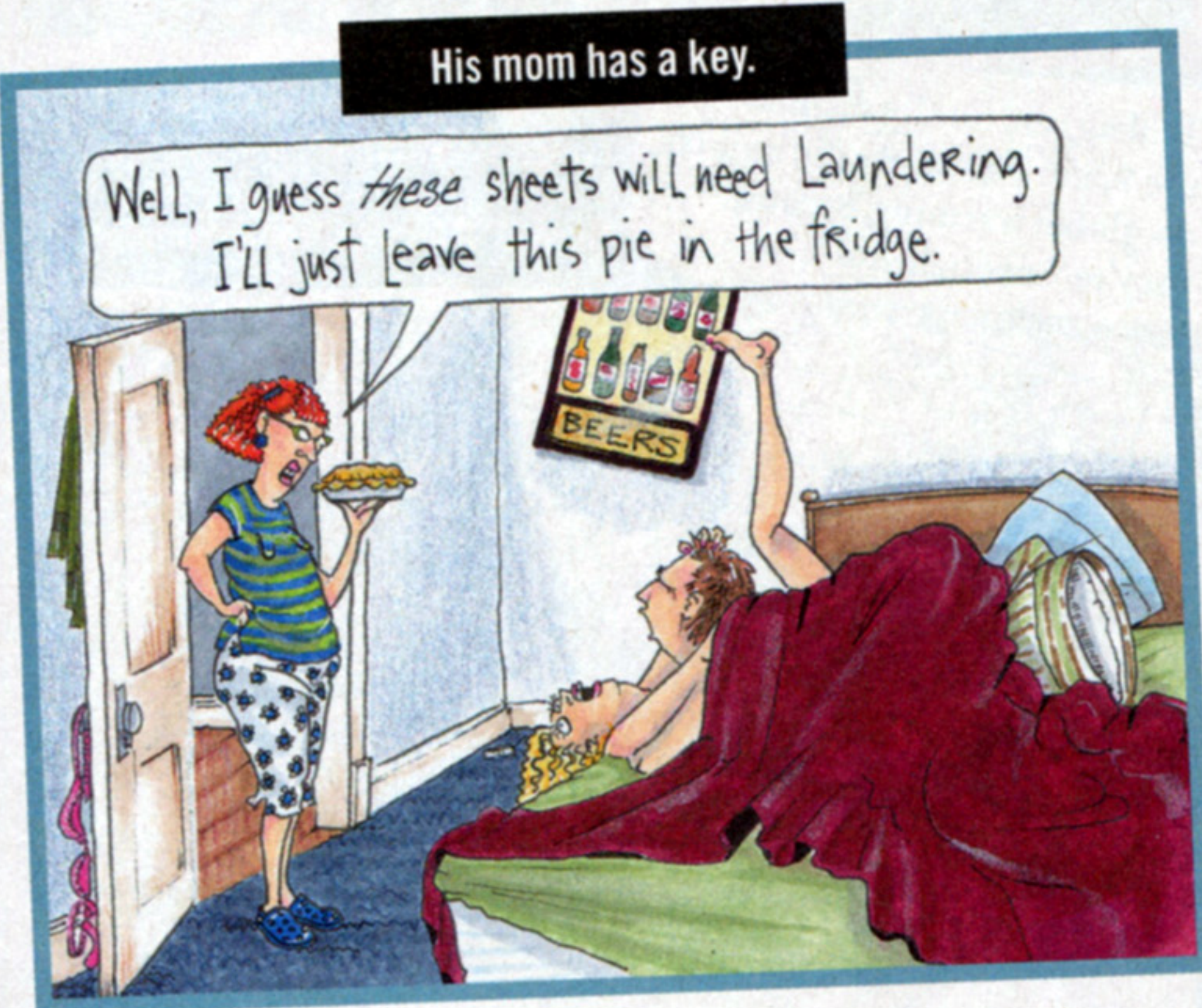
Ah, your first apartment: four walls, a couple couches... and a roommate passed out in his own filth. Let's face it, you're young and broke, so you'll have to get a roommate. And chances are he's going to be a total jerk - after all, he *did* agree to room with you! At least now you can tell for certain with these...

SIGNS YOU'VE GOT A BAD ROOMMATE

WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST



His wanting to borrow stuff gets a little extreme.



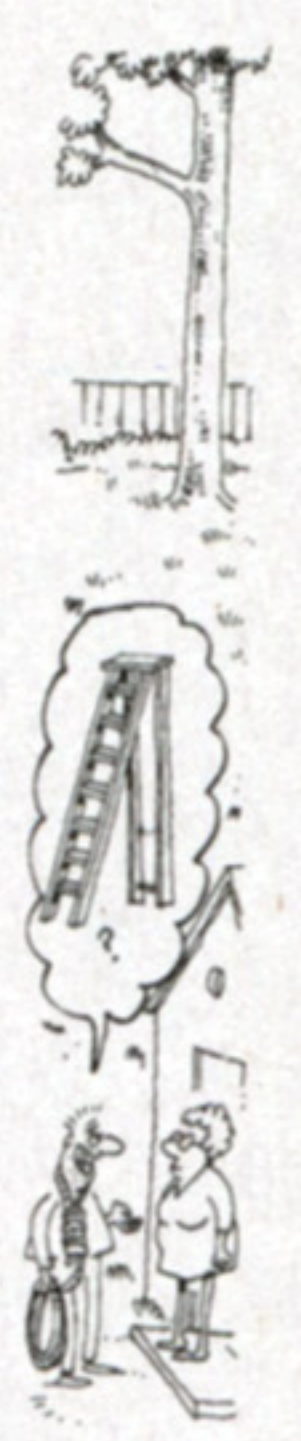
His mom has a key.

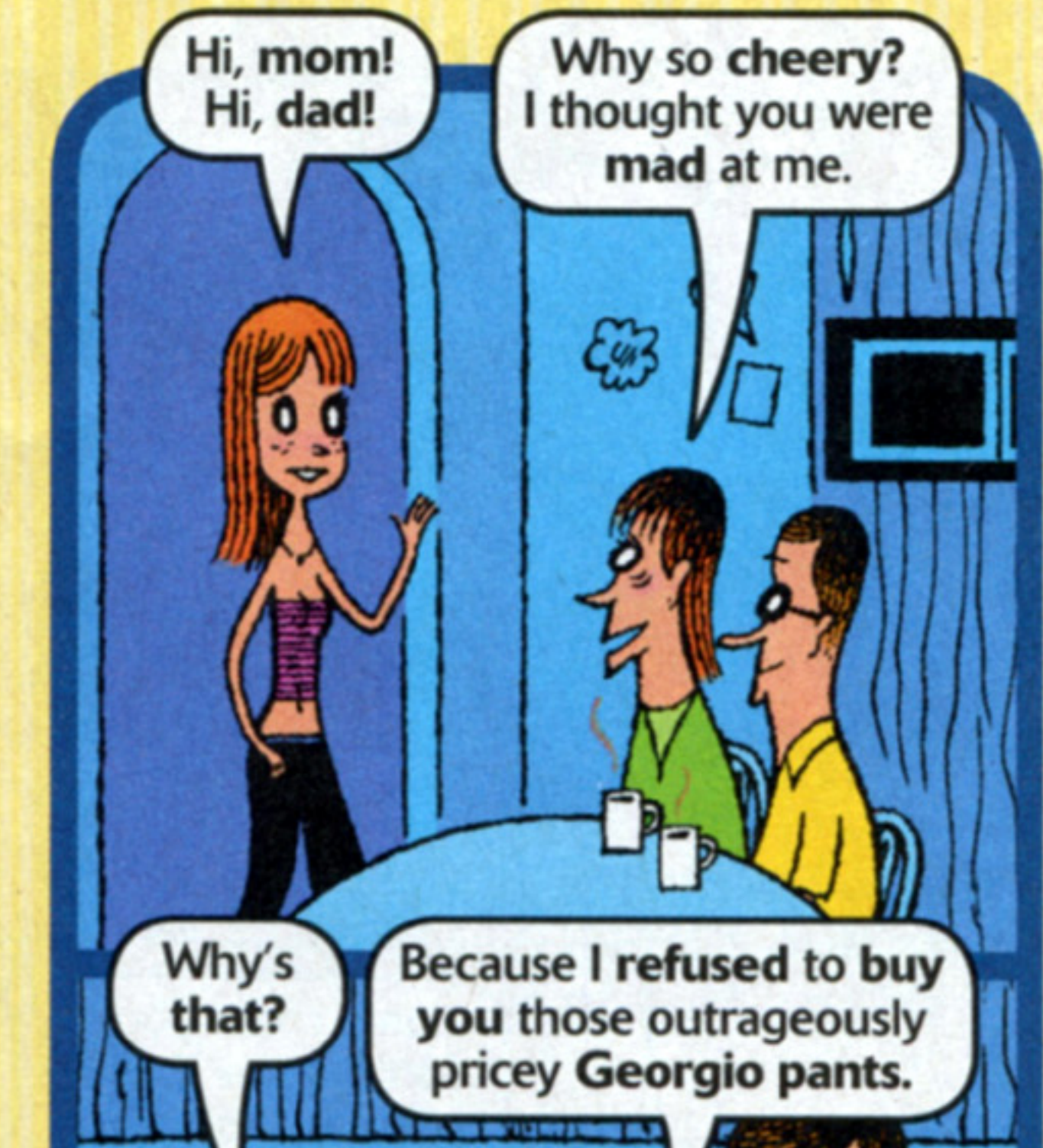
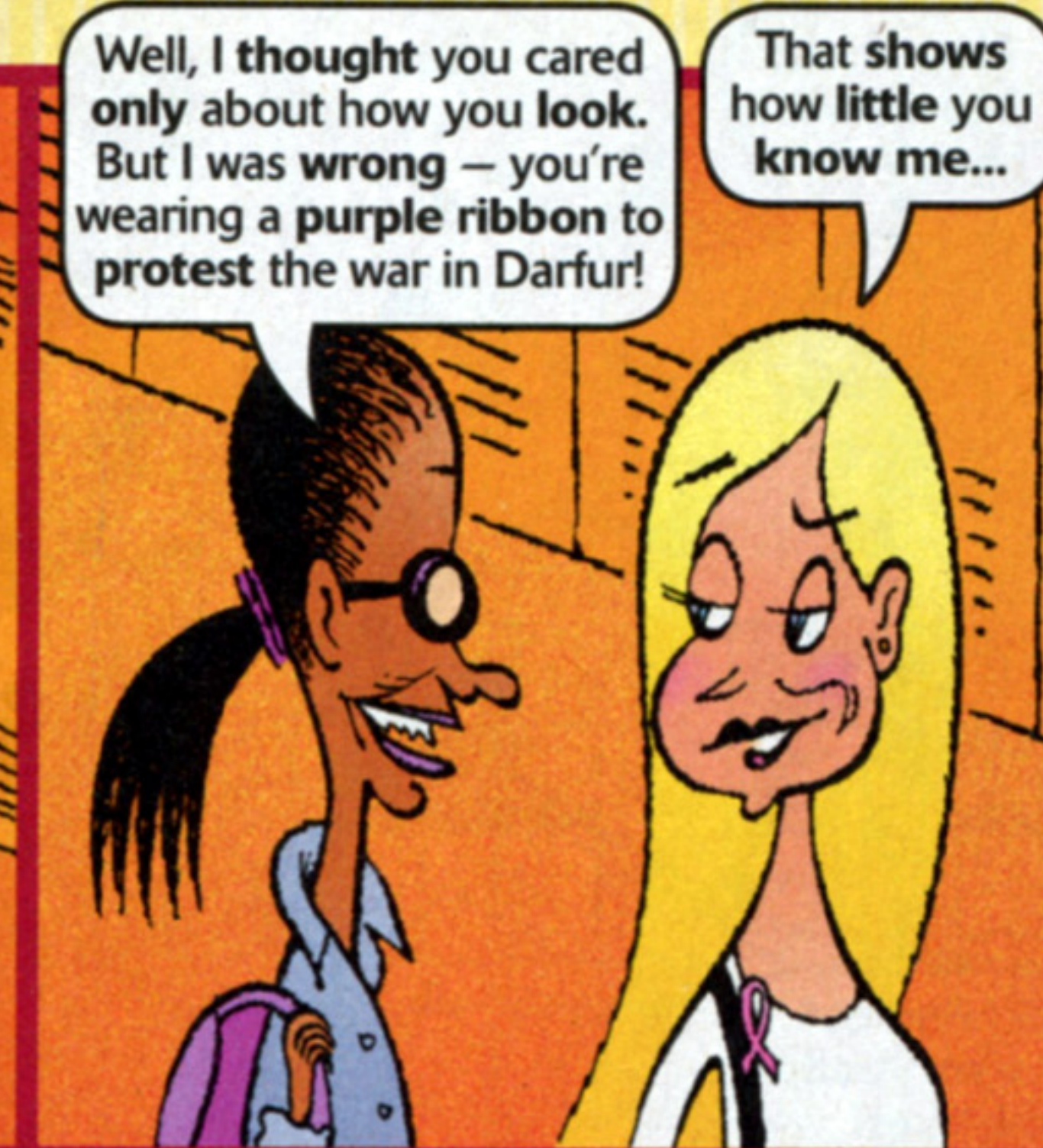
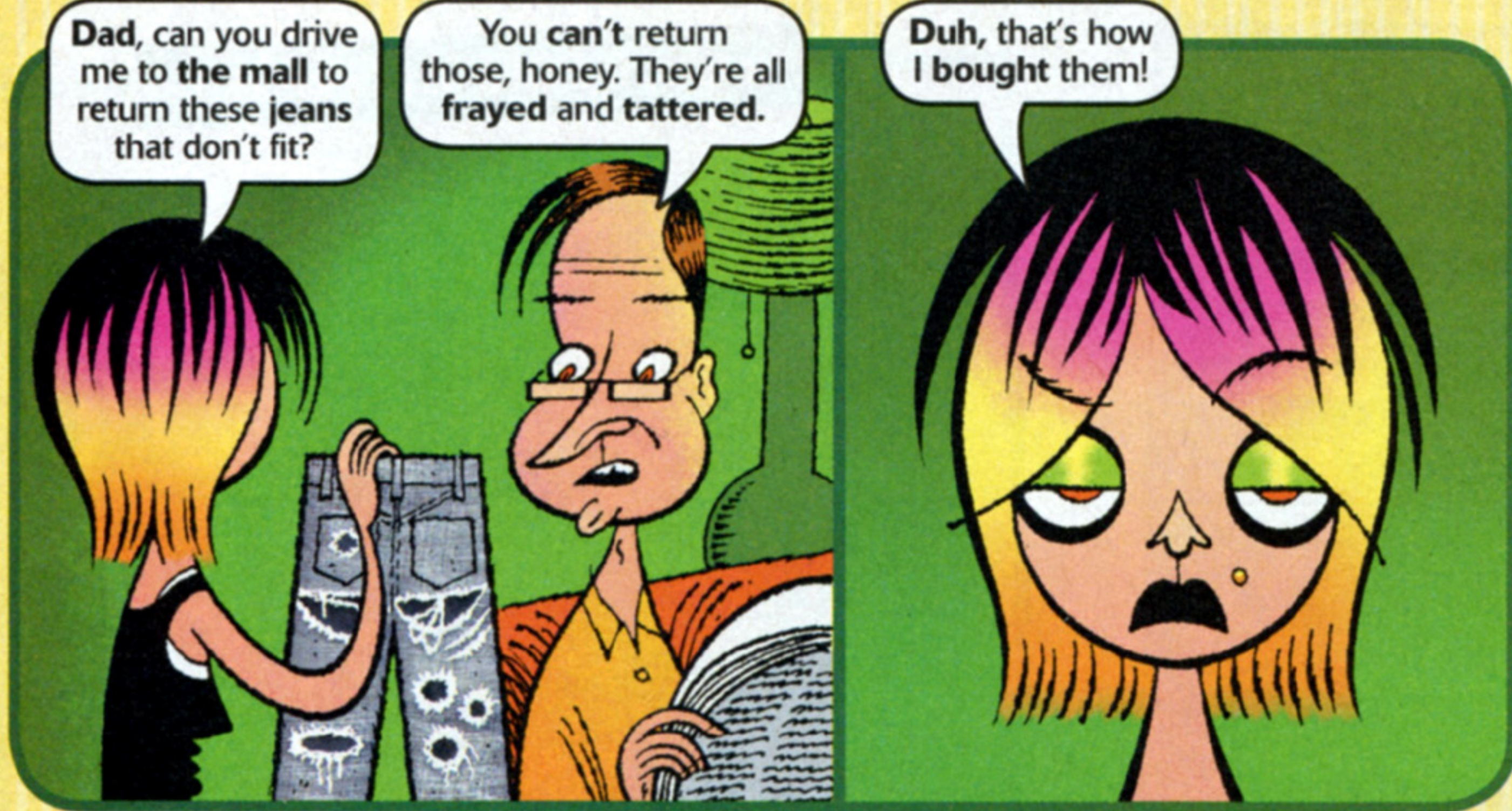


He's a sucker for anything homeless.



He never shuts the bathroom door.

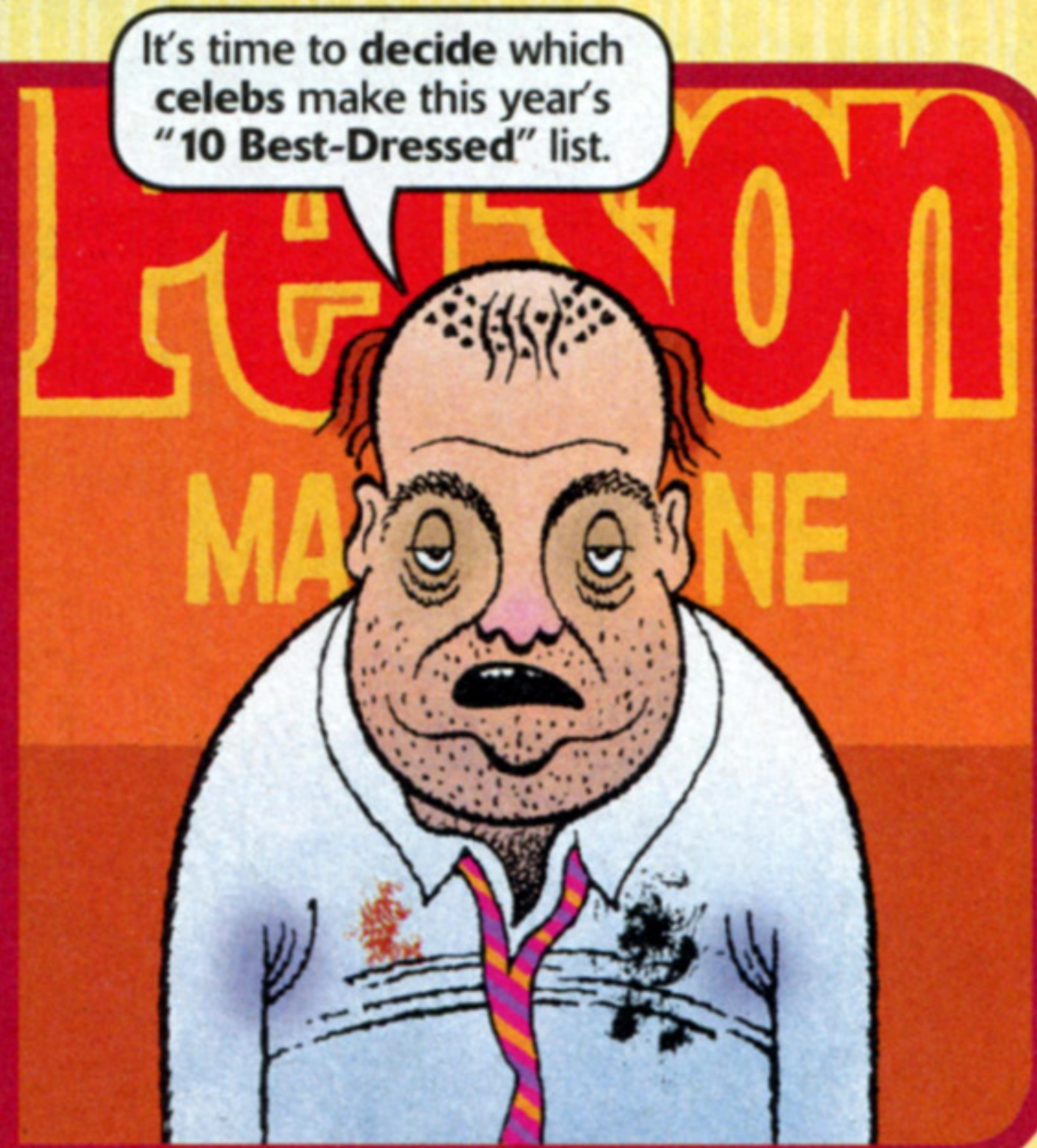
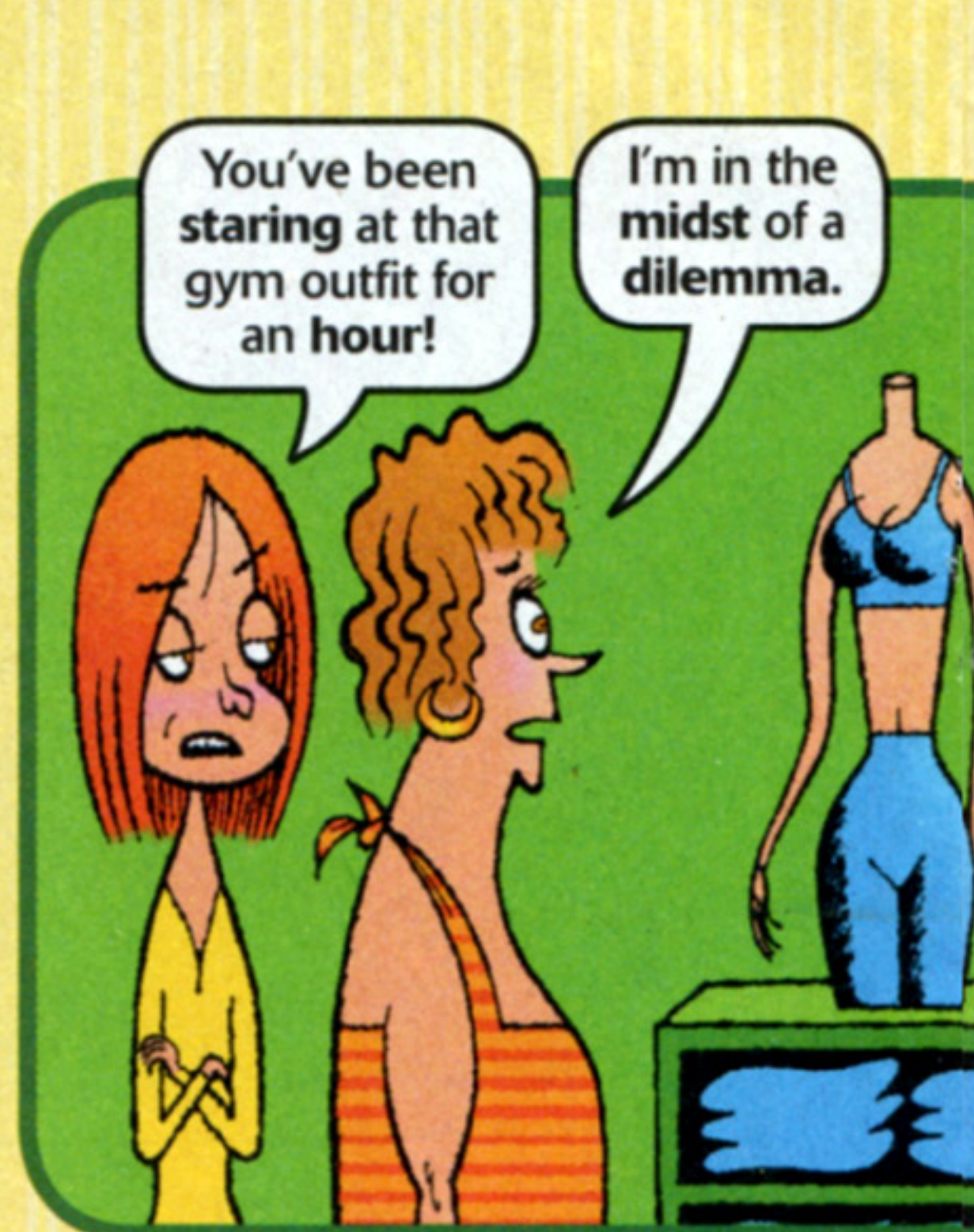




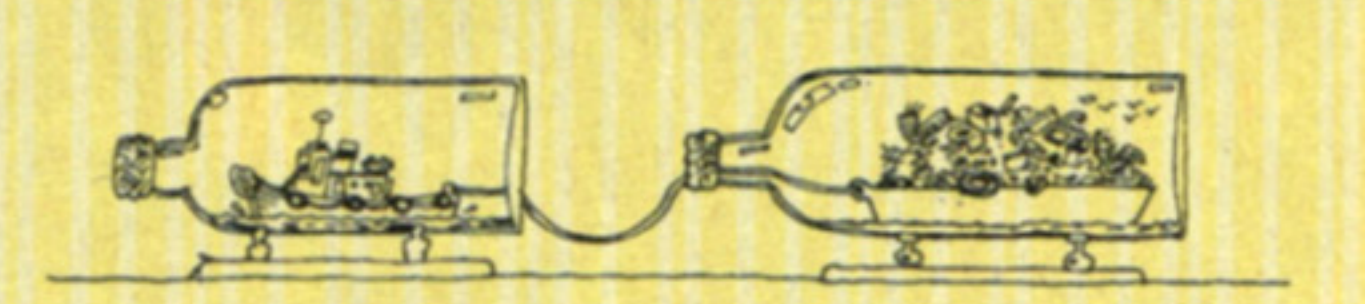
CASE CLOTHES DEPT.

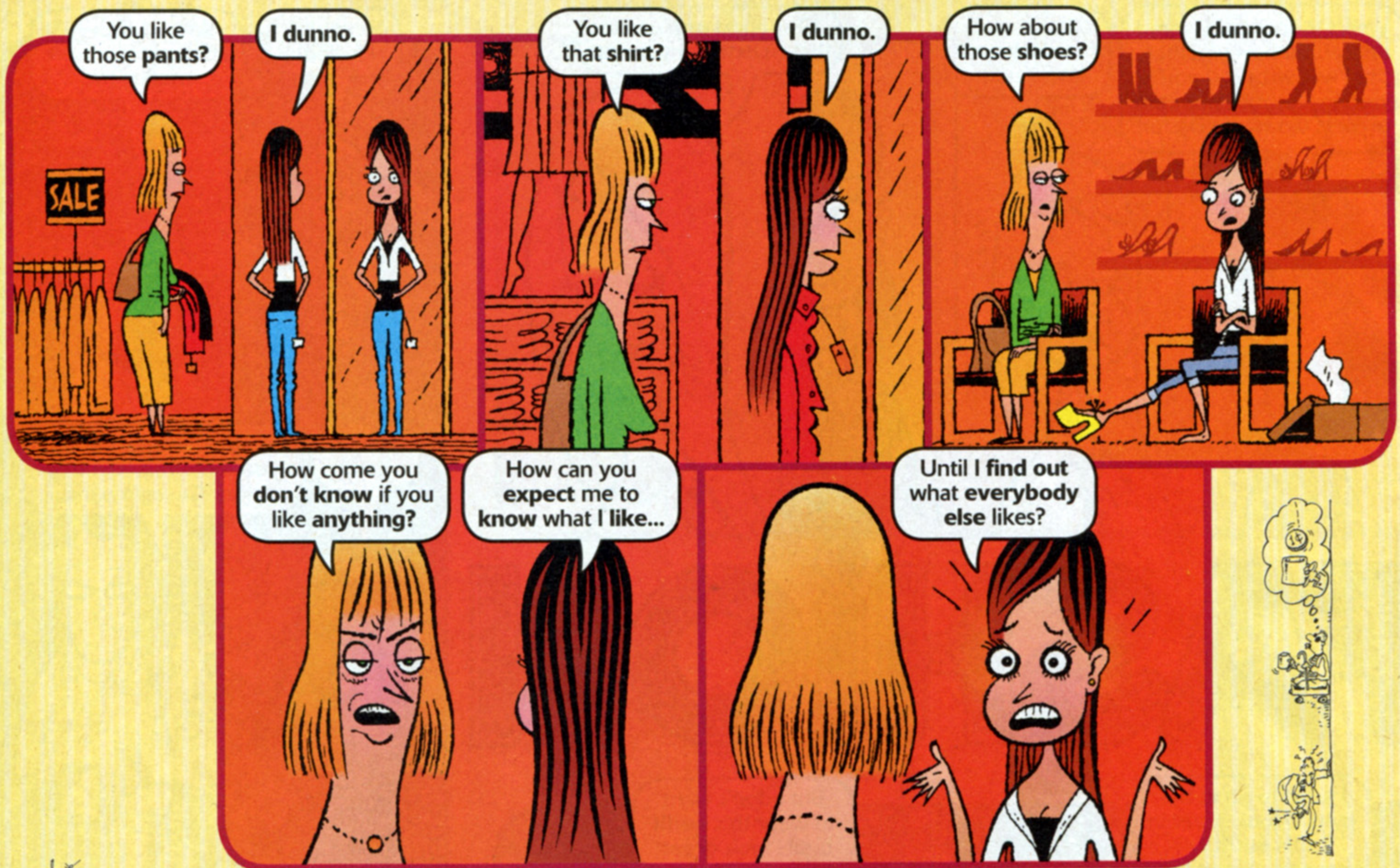
TheMAD WORLDof...

FASHiON



WRITER: STAN SINBERG ARTIST: MARC HEMPEL





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FOREWORD BY
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Who Knows What Evils Lurk In The Hearts Of Men?
THE SHADOW KNOWS

The Vampire

MAD LOOK AT
MARGINALS

MAD LOOK AT CHEATING

MAD LOOK
AT CELL PHONES

Any book published usually goes through several drafts and revisions before making it to the bookstore. When someone like George W. Bush writes a book, you KNOW there are going to be drafts and revisions! (Correcting for spelling and grammar alone probably took months!) Not only that, but if Mr.

Bush writes with the same eye for detail, accuracy, truth and transparency that he brought to his eight years in Washington, some of the material may be deemed "too sensitive" and have to be removed for matters of national security (read: embarrassing to Bush)! It's the sort of stuff we present here as...

DELETED PASSAGES FROM GEORGE W. BUSH'S NEW BOOK

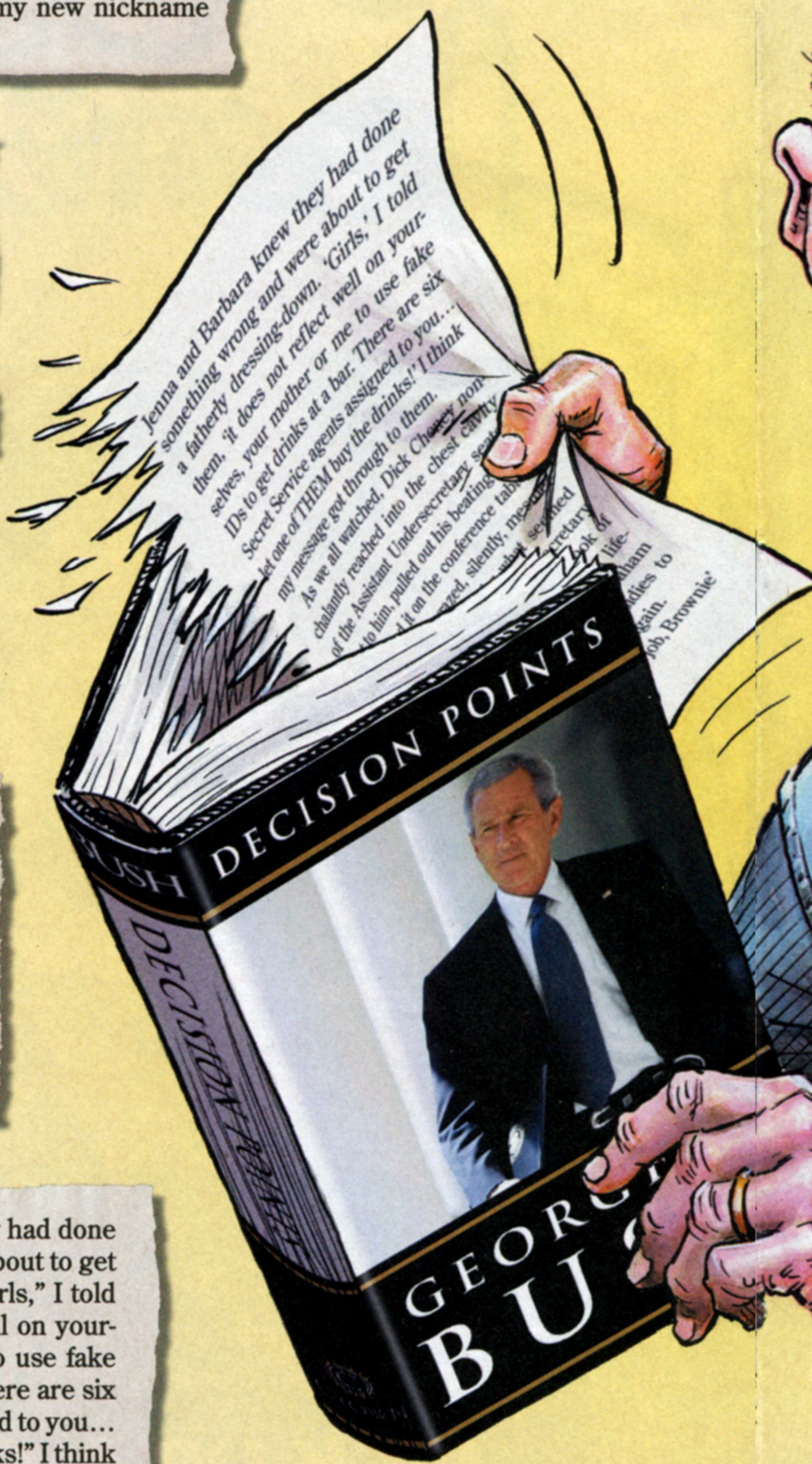
As the 300 guests at the Royal Dinner in Buckingham Palace raised their glasses, I stood and began to speak. "Your Highness, on behalf of the American people, I am honored to present you with my new nickname for you — Queen Slappy Cheeks."

So Dick Cheney explained to me how we could start a war just so we could funnel billions of dollars in no-bid contracts to his company, Halliburton, and realize obscene, windfall profits off the increased stock price. I said to him, "Dick, are the Press and American people going to stand for something like that?" And he just laughed and laughed and laughed, and pretty soon, I was laughing, too...

As I walked out of the Kremlin, I held my head high; for now, Vladimir Putin knew, without question, what my 20 favorite *SpongeBob* episodes were. And that list was NON-negotiable.

Sure, I had signed off on the executions of more prisoners than any other Governor in modern times (150 or so — I forget the exact number), but this one was different. I was up half the night, tossing and turning, reviewing the pros and cons over and over. A fevered sweat covered me as I plumbed my soul for an answer. I turned to the Lord, and then I was calmed, knowing the right thing to do. The next day, that Thanksgiving turkey was pardoned!

Jenna and Barbara knew they had done something wrong and were about to get a fatherly dressing-down. "Girls," I told them, "it does not reflect well on yourselves, your mother or me to use fake IDs to get drinks at a bar. There are six Secret Service agents assigned to you... let one of THEM buy the drinks!" I think my message got through to them.



As we all watched, Dick Cheney nonchalantly reached into the chest cavity of the Assistant Undersecretary seated next to him, pulled out his beating heart and placed it on the conference table in front of us. We gazed, silently, mesmerized, as it undulated for what seemed like a solid minute. The Undersecretary had slumped over in his chair, a look of stark horror forever frozen on his lifeless face. Energy Secretary Abraham never brought up the idea of cutting subsidies to the petroleum industry ever again.

Right after the "Heck of a job, Brownie" photo op and the TV cameras were turned off, I took a look around, and realized that the whole hurricane-struck region was a hellhole. I felt I was going to be remembered as the President who did nothing while Americans suffered. But in 2010, the BP Gulf of Mexico oil disaster made everyone forget Katrina ever happened. What a stroke of good luck for me! It's true when they say God works in mysterious ways.

I see the way President Obama responded to the Gulf Oil spill and he got it all wrong, you know? MY first response would have been an invasion of oil-rich Venezuela — I'm sure there'd be some way we could pin the leak on Hugo Chavez...

I'd sum up my Presidency with these words I shared with my brother: "Jeb, remember when we were kids and you used to steal my candy and snitch on me to mom and dad? Well I haven't forgotten. I've just spent the last eight years making sure no Bush would ever get elected President again. You've been punk'd!"

MAD'S LESS-THAN-MAGICAL OUTTAKES

FROM
Harry Potter
AND THE
DEATHLY
HALLOWS

Don't
pee yourself...
don't pee yourself...hold it
until you finish fighting the
Dark Lord...Don't...
oh, damnit!



For the last time,
it's not a muumuu,
it's a smock!



Ugh!
Someone just ate
booger-flavored
jelly beans.



What do you
mean they cast someone
else in the Carrot Top
biopic!?



I hate walking
through these woods alone —
I'm always afraid I'll run into
one of those losers
from *Twilight*!



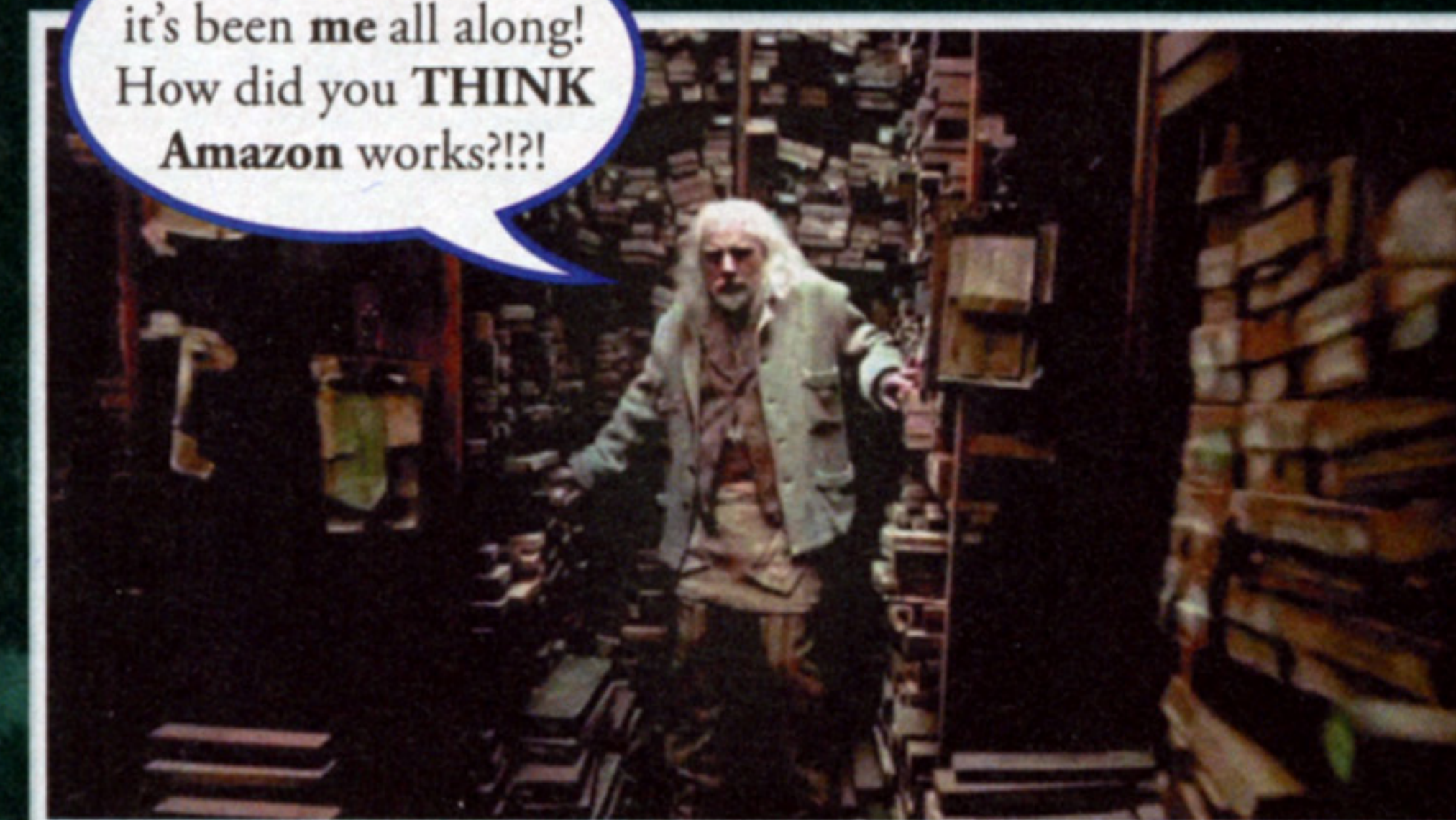
Dine-ium
and Dashius!!



I'm sorry!
I'm sorry I said you
had a worse nose than
Michael Jackson!



That's right,
it's been me all along!
How did you THINK
Amazon works?!?



Join us, Harry —
and become part of America's
largest, most sinister
3G network!!



Oh no!
Professor McGonagall
is wearing the same
dress as me!



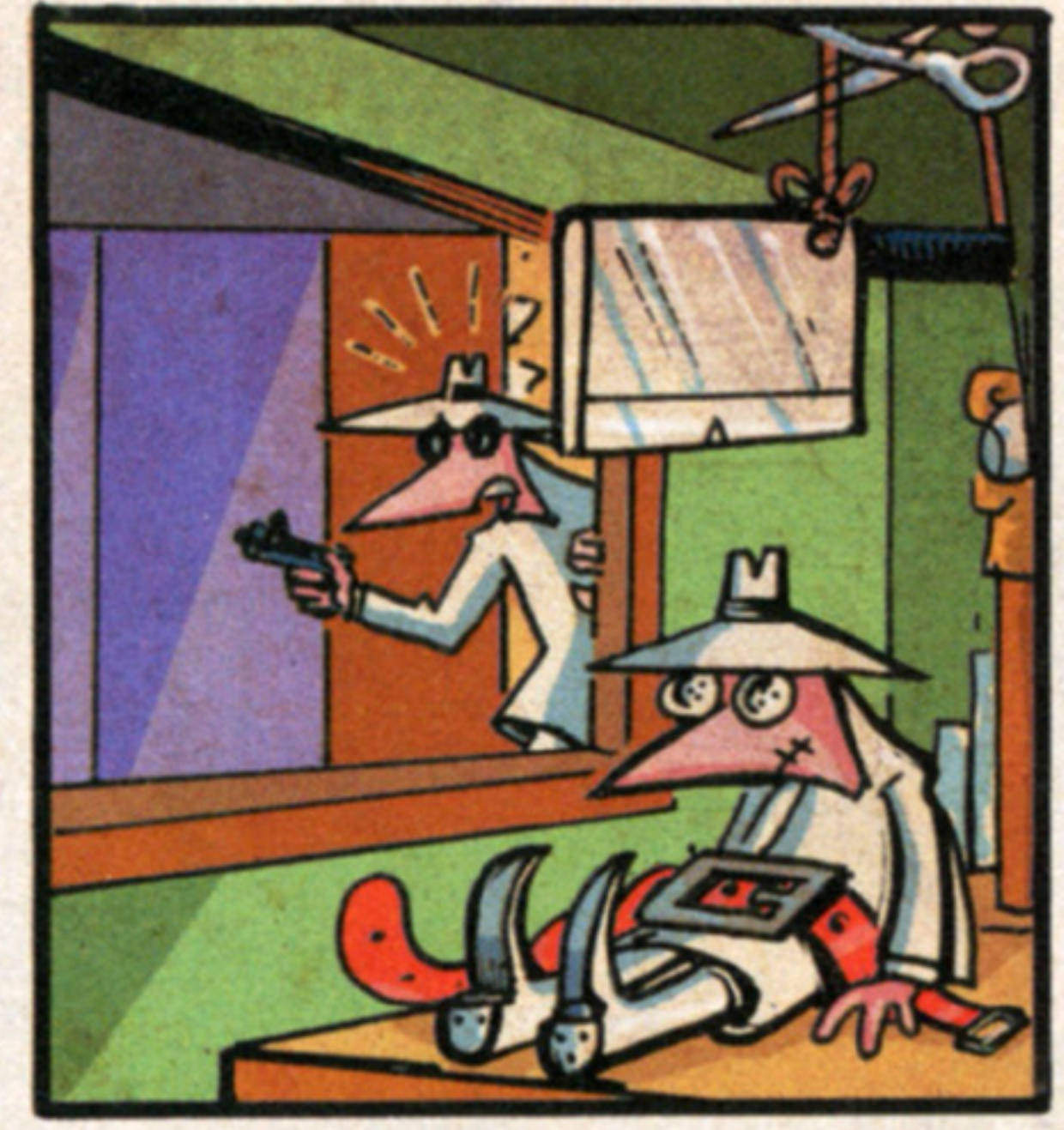
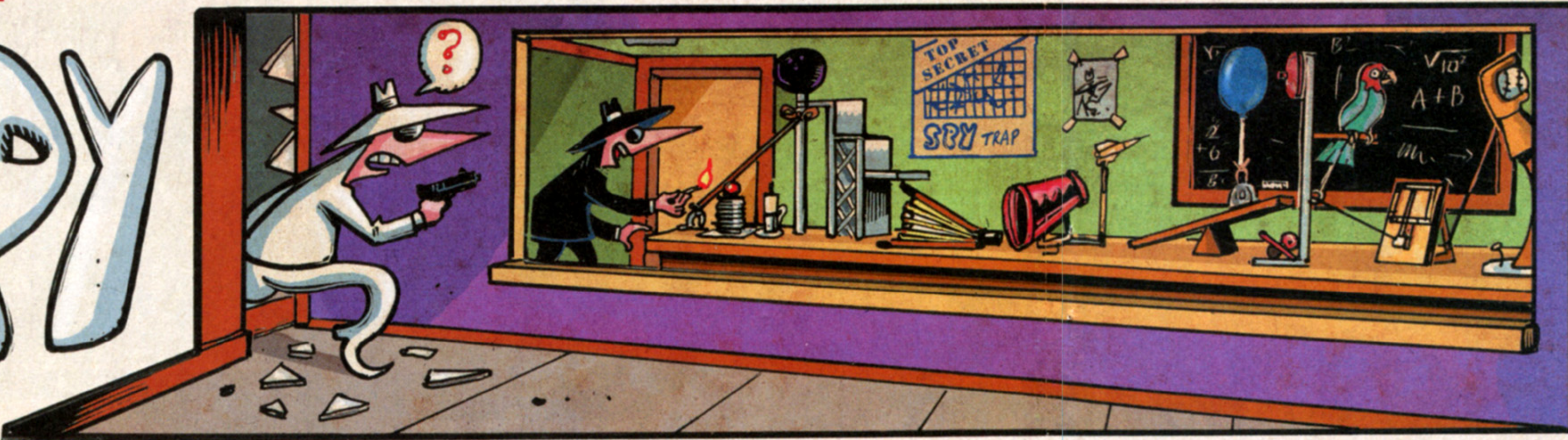
Ahhh — there's
nothing like laying out on
an English beach!



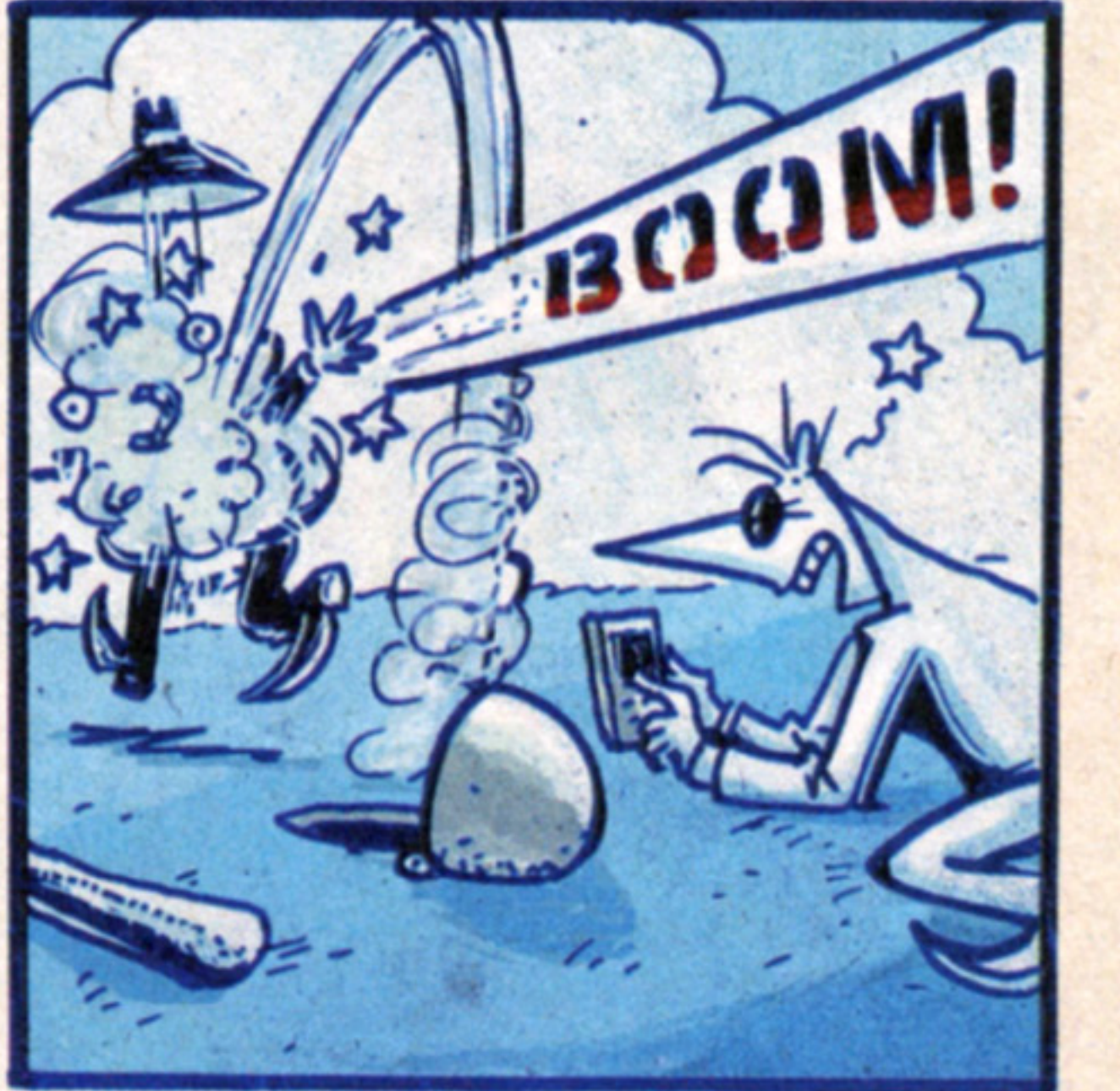
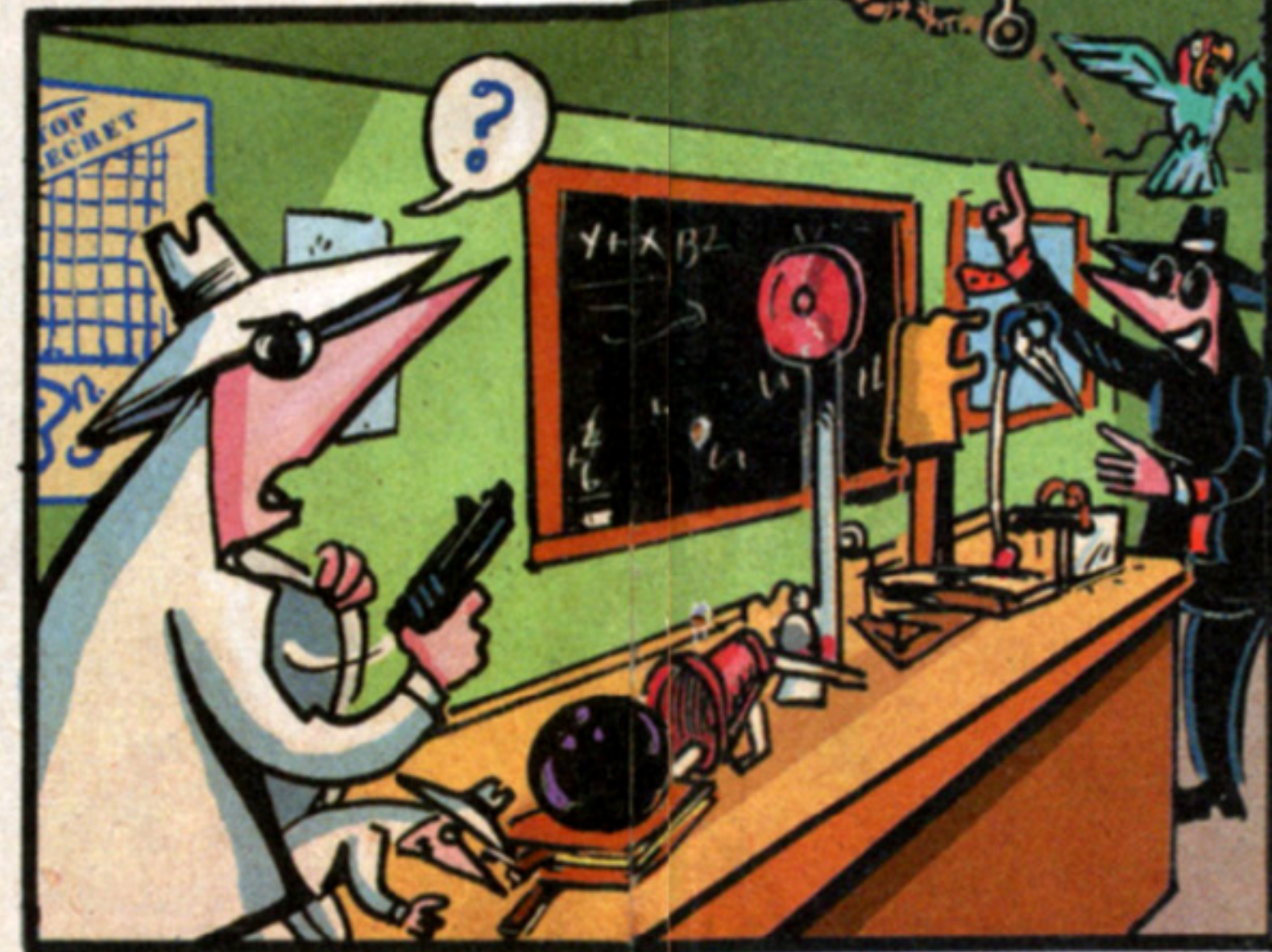
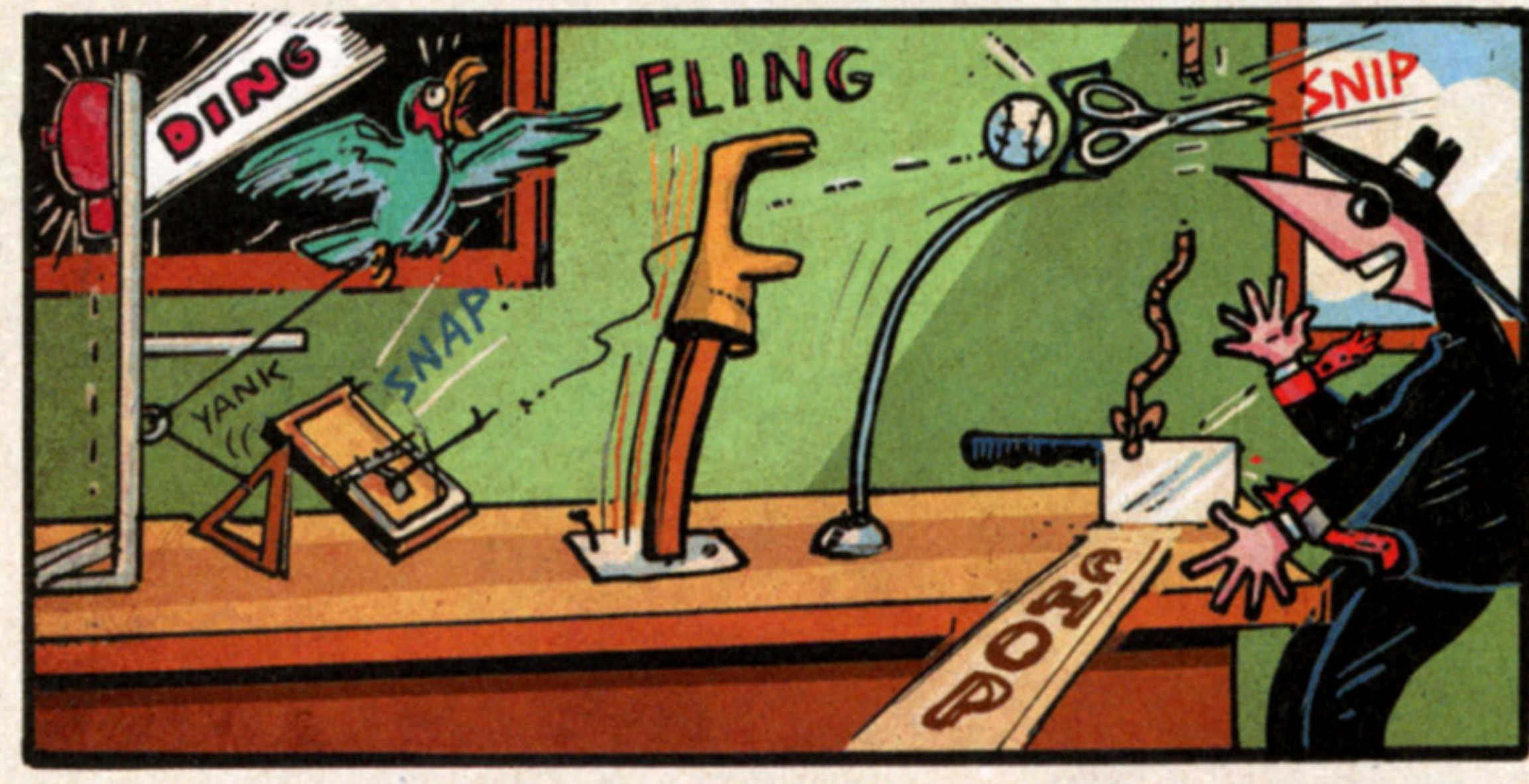
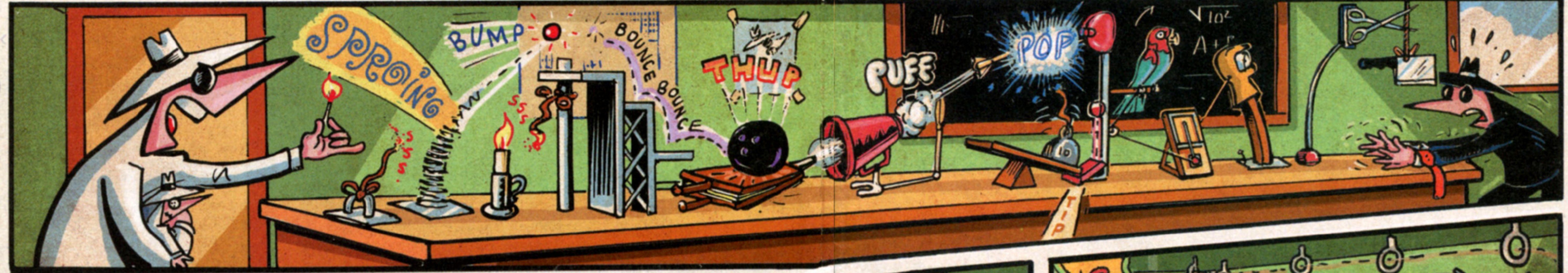
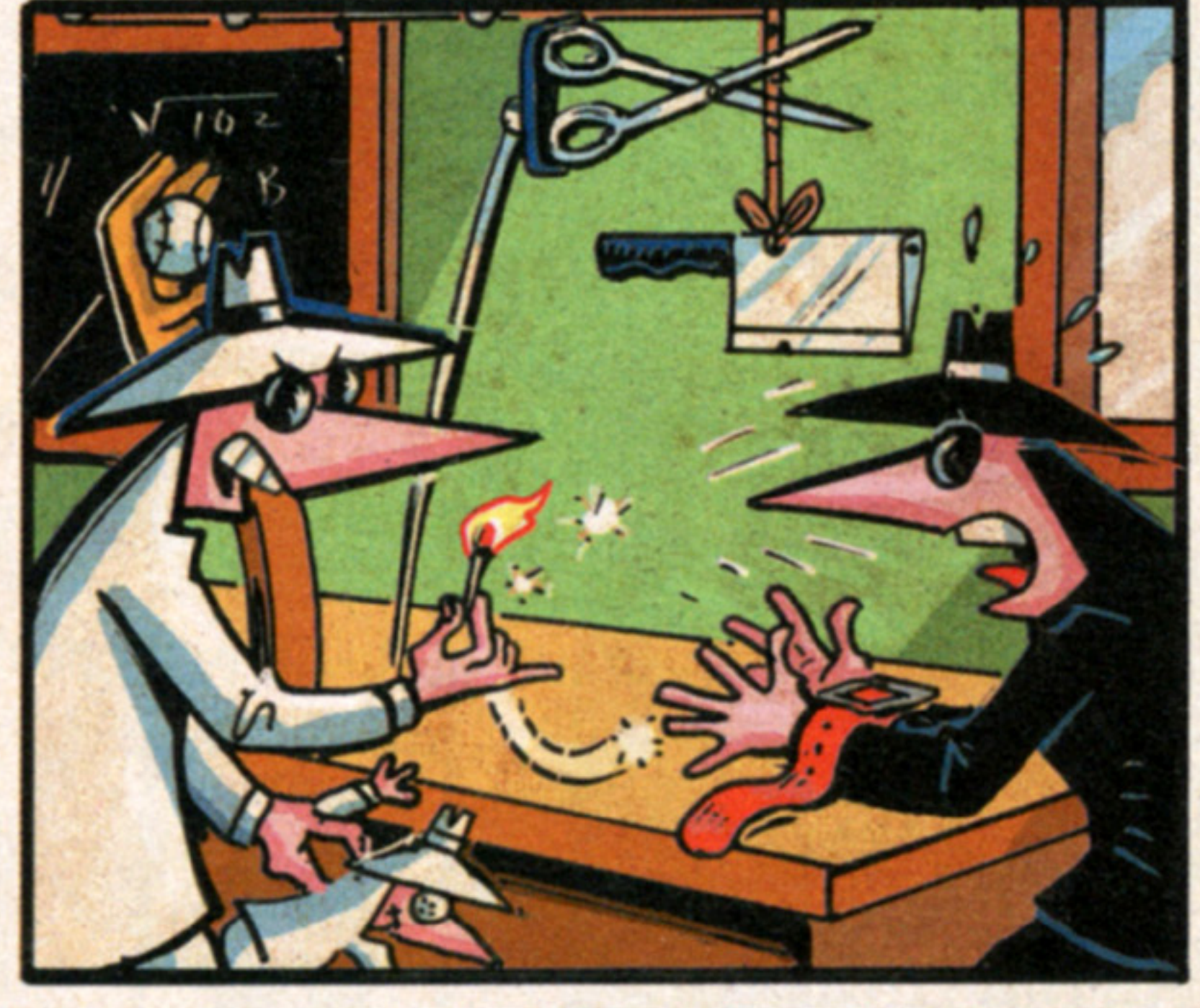
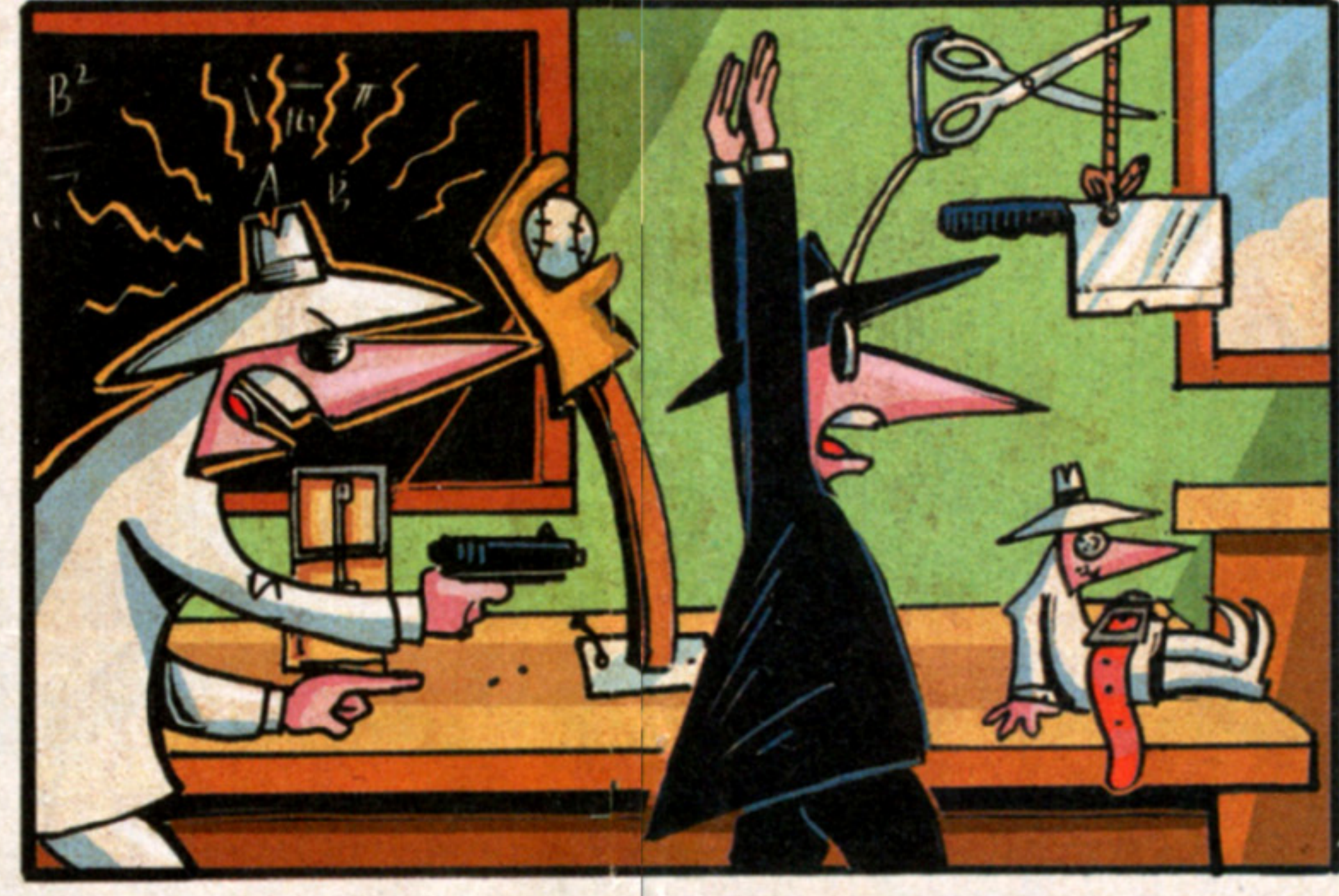
It's no use —
I've been at it for months,
and this gulf coast is
still filthy!



SPY VS SPY



SPY VS SPY

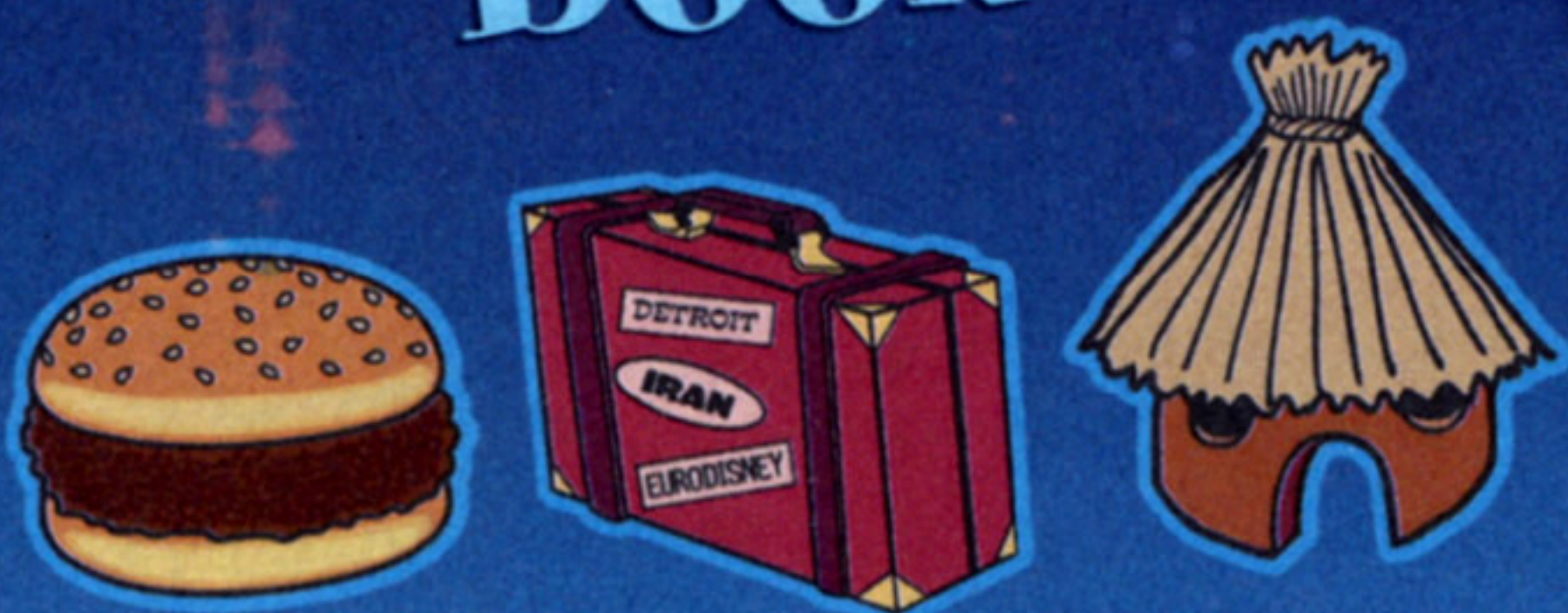


KUPER

WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

If you're like us, you love having a good time! And of course there's no easier way to have a good time than to get out a giant, unwieldy book of coupons, search through it, and try your damndest to save \$3.99! To help you in that search, MAD offers this simple guide to the coupons you're bound to find in...

The 2010 Lack-of-Entertainment Book*



Discounts on Meals, Travel and Lodging That You Want But Never Get, or Get But Never Want

*The Book That "Never Quite Pays For Itself"

lack-of-entertainment

Buy One Entrée, Get One For Half-Price With the Purchase of Two Beverages



Your net savings is roughly the cost of the Sunday paper from which the couple at the next table bought and clipped four "Buy One Entrée Get One Free" coupons with no beverage requirement, which the same chains run every other week.

lack-of-entertainment

15% off Your Purchase



The Cheesecake Factory Outlet Store

Discounts for businesses that are at least 75 miles away that you will never visit and yet still somehow made it into this edition in an effort to push up the total amount of savings this "local" book offers.

lack-of-entertainment

\$5 off



Tickets to home games of the local semi-professional women's indoor soccer team — interest in which has always been practically non-existent — and admission to which you had previously presumed was free.

lack-of-entertainment

Free One-Week Trial Membership



The very same offer left on your car's windshield when you park at the mall where the gym is — contingent, as always, on an hour-long tour of the facilities and a high-pressure sales pitch.

lack-of-entertainment

20% Off



Savings on arcane products and services you'd never, ever use, no matter how big the discount.

lack-of-entertainment

Buy One Entrée, Get One 1/2 Off



Awkward discount at classy, fancy-schmancy restaurants you'd be embarrassed to present a coupon at.

lack-of-entertainment

50% off Any Salad



For the salads no one ever buys anyway.

lack-of-entertainment

10% off Admission



Good at all nearby tourist attractions that no local ever visits.

lack-of-entertainment

10% off



Inconvenient discount from higher-end, sit-down restaurants you would only eat at on a weekend; valid Monday through Thursday.

lack-of-entertainment

Buy One, Get One Free



Offer placed by the corporate heads of promotions without telling local franchisees — who are seeing the coupons for the first time when you attempt to pay, and subsequently have absolutely no idea how to process them.

lack-of-entertainment

Buy One, Get One Free



Discounts for seasonal attractions that you might have actually used had you not given up trying to save money with your Entertainment Book and abandoned it in a junk drawer in May.

Discounts at small, struggling independent restaurants that were talked into inclusion in the book by a fast-talking Lack-of-Entertainment representative, who insisted "No one ever redeems these coupons," but quickly learned otherwise and have since posted a handwritten sign reading "We No Longer Accept Lack-of Entertainment Book Coupons."



SUBSCRIBE TO MAD AND OWN A PIECE OF MAD HISTORY!

In the 1980s, MAD Founder and Publisher William M. Gaines established "The Soul of MAD" — a collection of 12 MAD covers chosen for their uniqueness, artistic achievement or classic timelessness.

Now, here is your chance to own a special reproduction of one of these covers. Subscribe to MAD for two years and receive a limited edition print of artist Norman Mingo's classic "Alfred Painting the Road" (MAD #96) with your paid subscription.

Each limited edition print is 11" X 14" and bears a "Soul of MAD" marking. Each is hand-numbered and suitable for framing (or lining bird cages).



MAD

ALFRED PAINTING THE ROAD
By NORMAN MINGO
From "THE SOUL OF MAD" COLLECTION

SUBSCRIBE NOW TO INSURE GETTING THIS MAD COLLECTIBLE!

BECAUSE THIS IS A LIMITED OFFER,
WE CANNOT BILL YOU!

2 YEARS OF MAD — 12 ISSUES!

PLUS THE LIMITED EDITION PRINT
"ALFRED PAINTING THE ROAD"

ALL FOR ONLY \$29⁹⁹

(\$19.⁹⁹ for a 1-year, 6-issue subscription *but you won't get the limited edition print!*)

Don't be a tightwad, go for the 2-year subscription!!!)

Foreign (other than Canada) orders add \$10. KEYCODE: A101LE

2 EASY WAYS TO SUBSCRIBE!

1. SUBSCRIBE ONLINE AT
MADMAG.COM

2. CALL 1-800-4 MADMAG
(1-800-462-3624)

NOTE: IF THIS IS A GIFT SUBSCRIPTION,
THE PRINT WILL BE SENT TO THE SUBSCRIBER UNLESS
YOU SPECIFY THAT YOU WISH TO HAVE IT SENT TO YOU.



THE STRIP CLUB

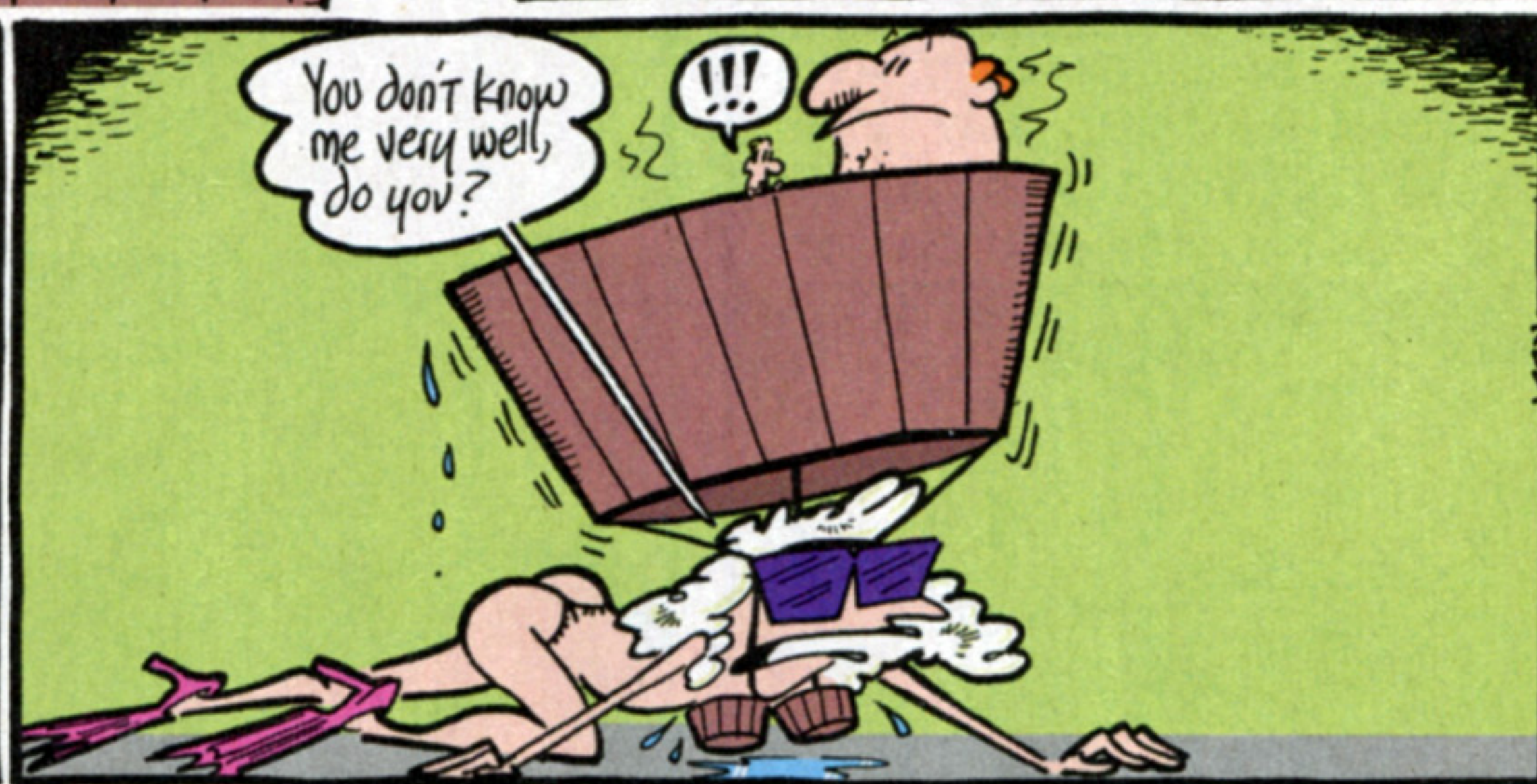
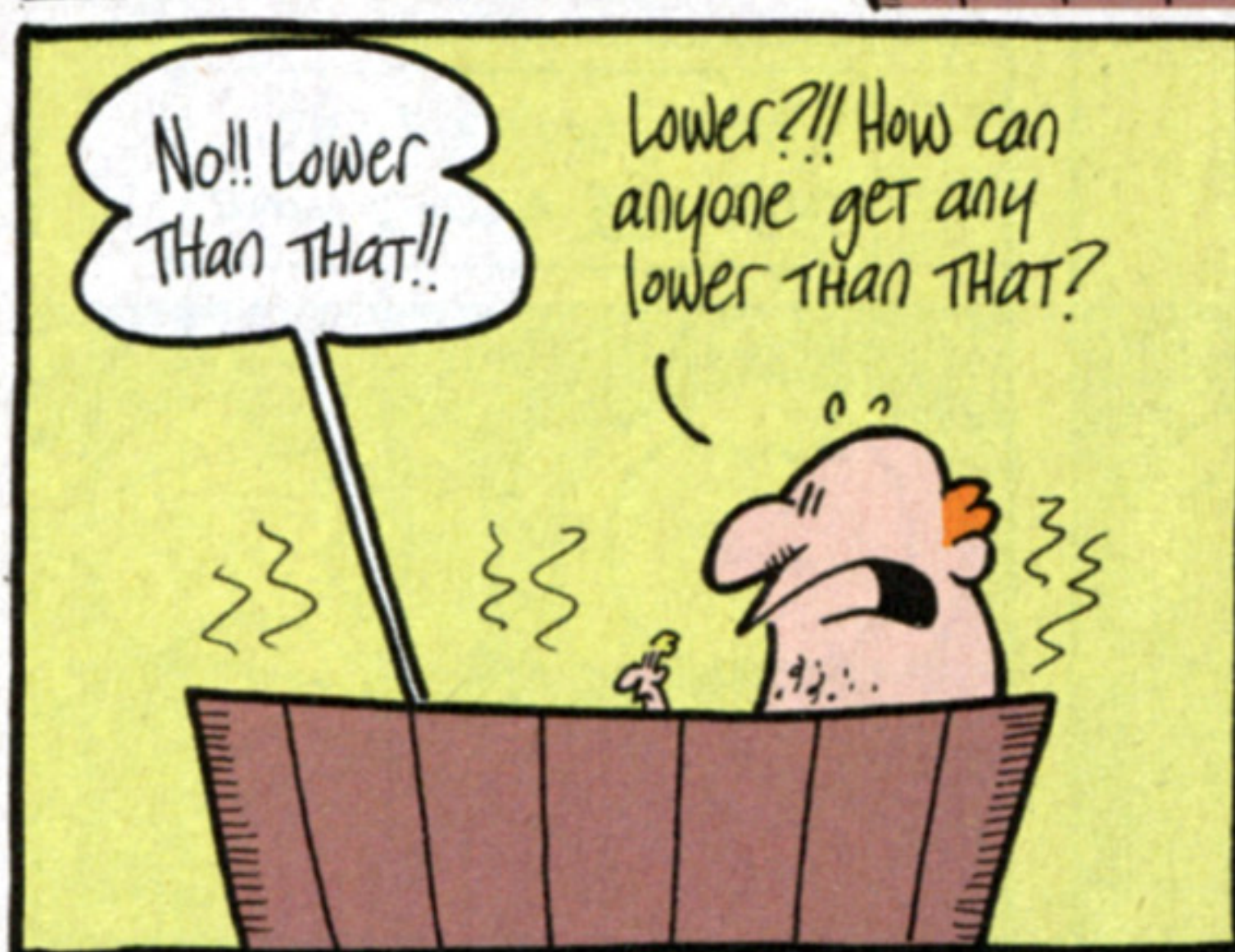
ME, MYSELF AND MY PUPPET

IN THE RAIN



JOHN KOVALESKI

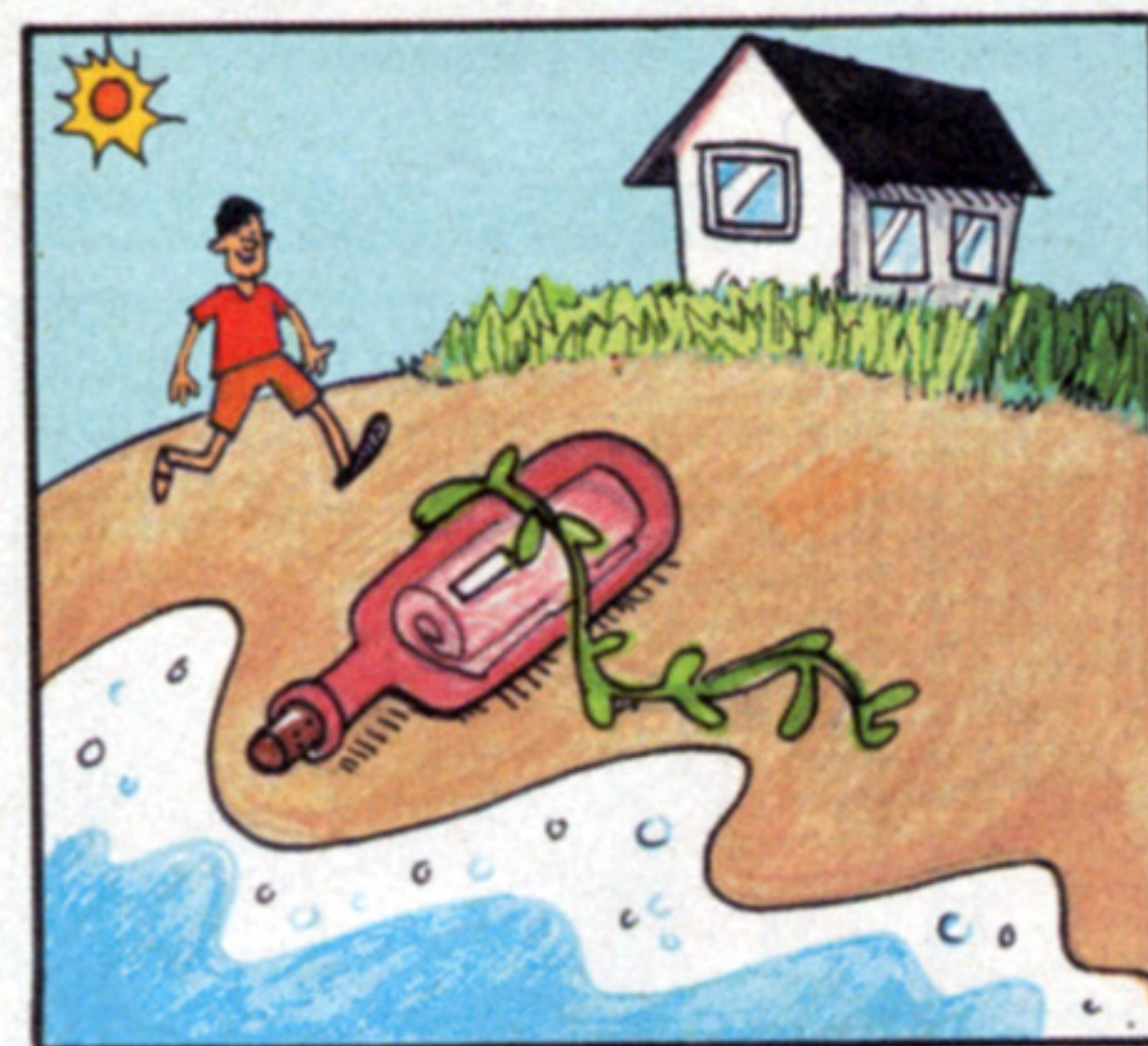
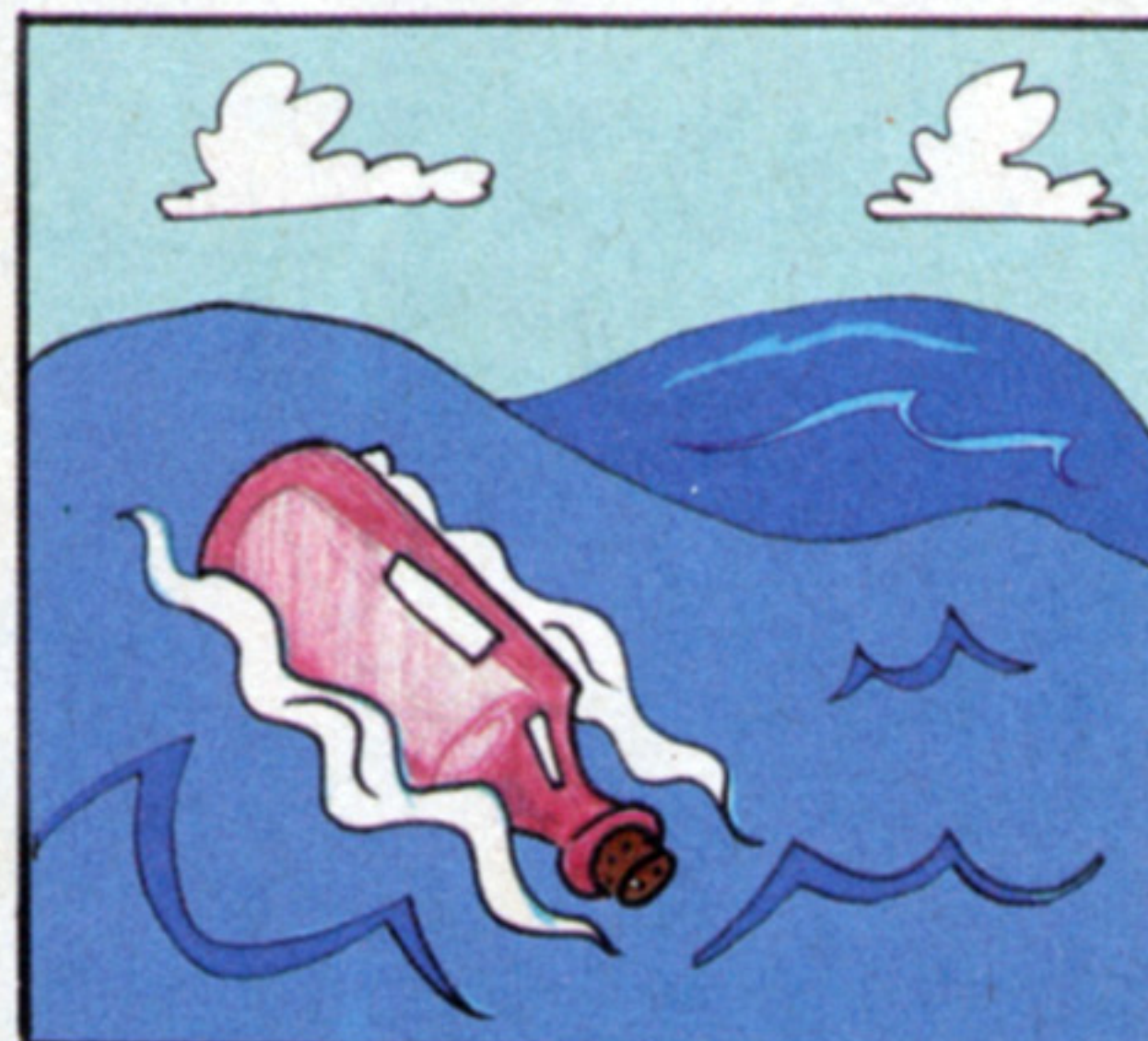
Father O' Flannity's
HOT TUB
CONFESSIONS
WITH
Lady Gaga



KEEP

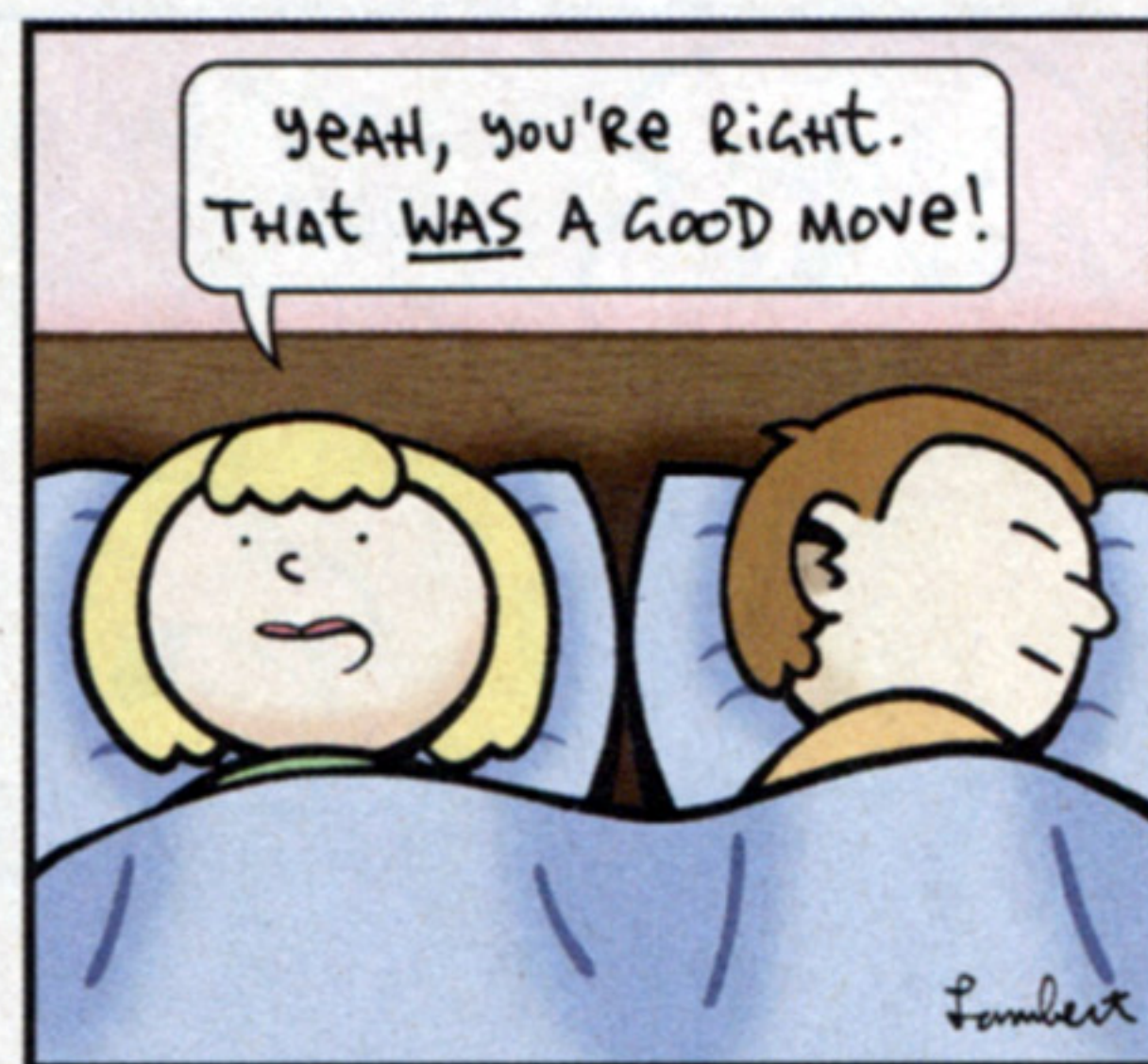
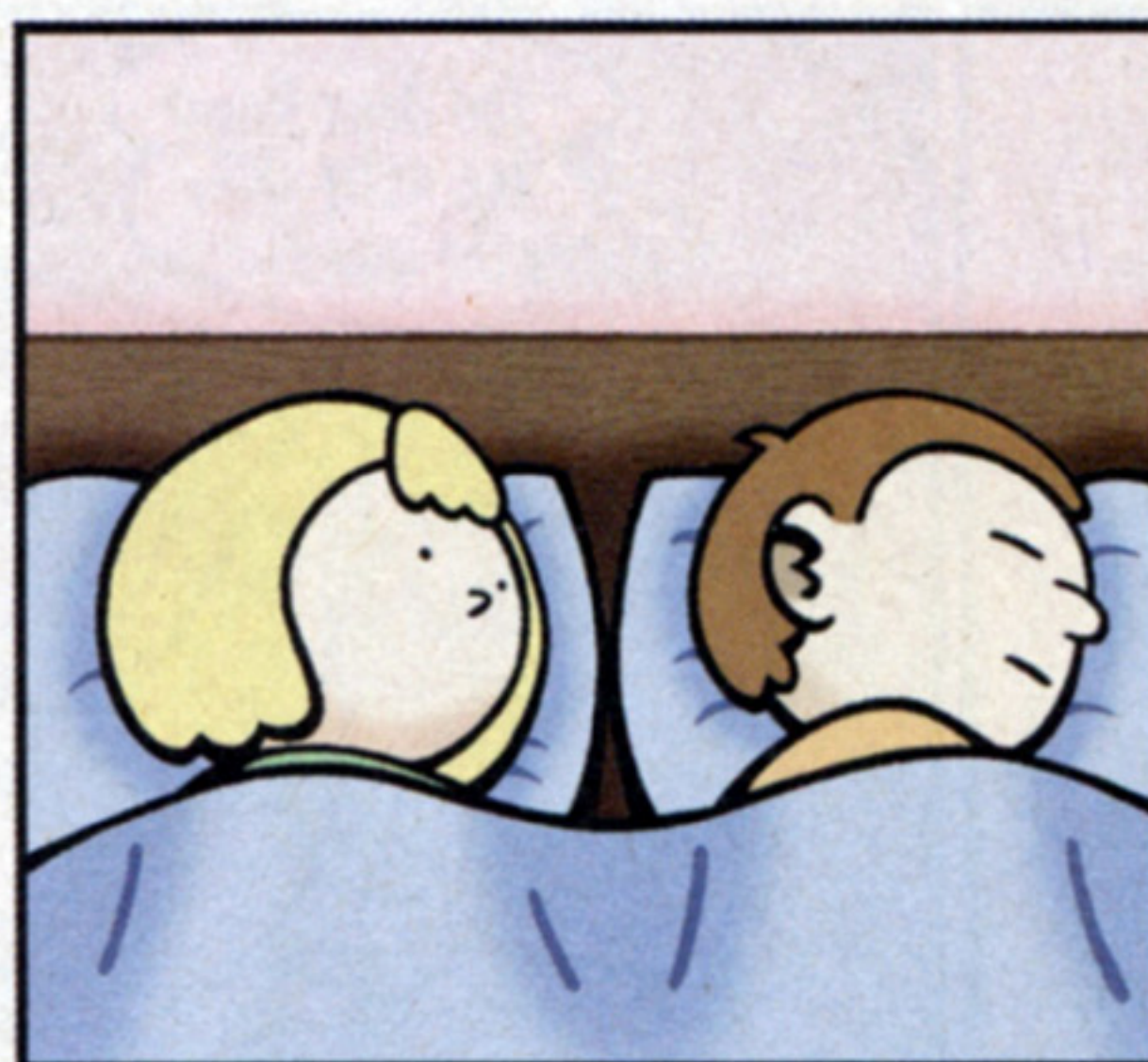
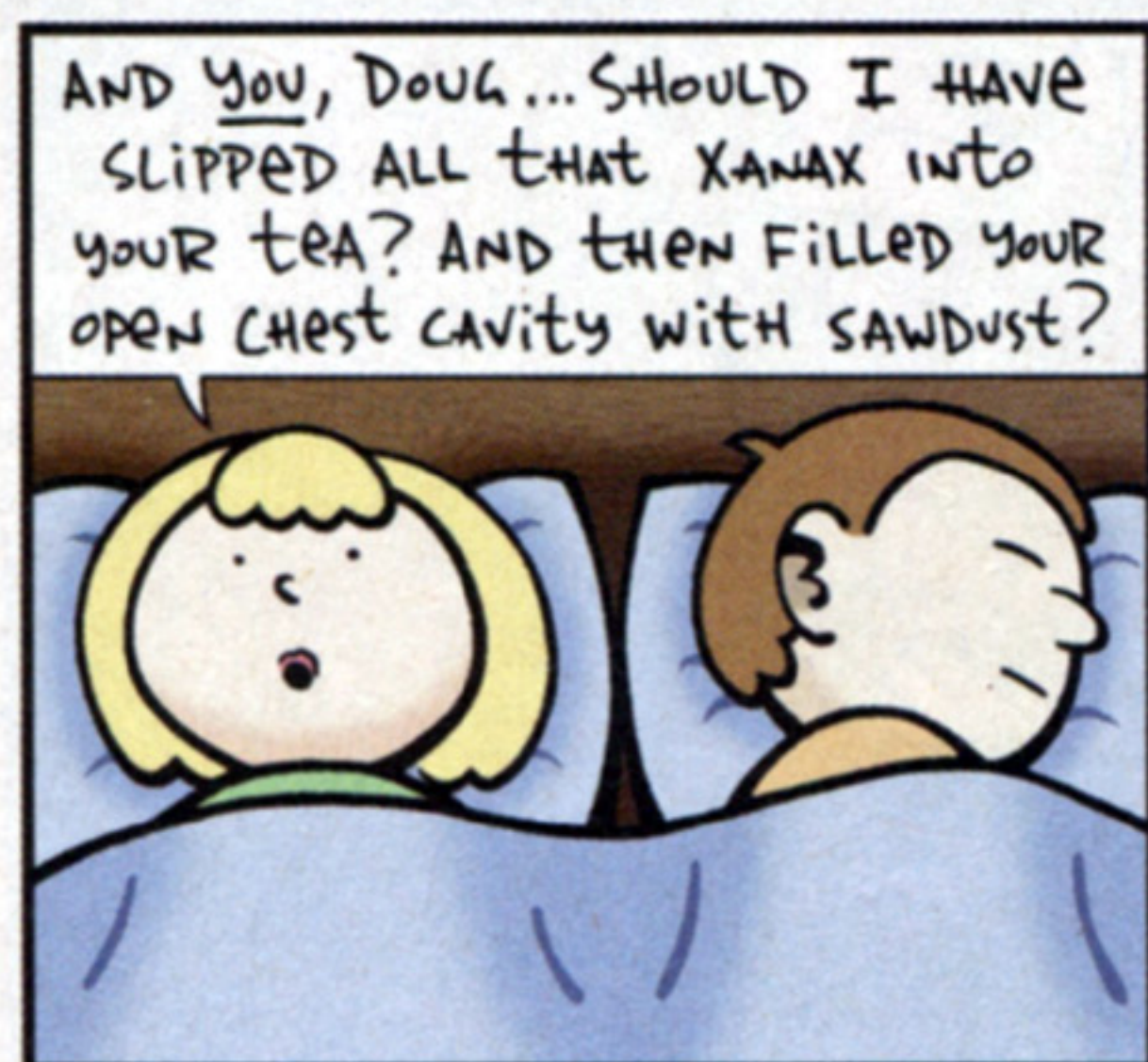
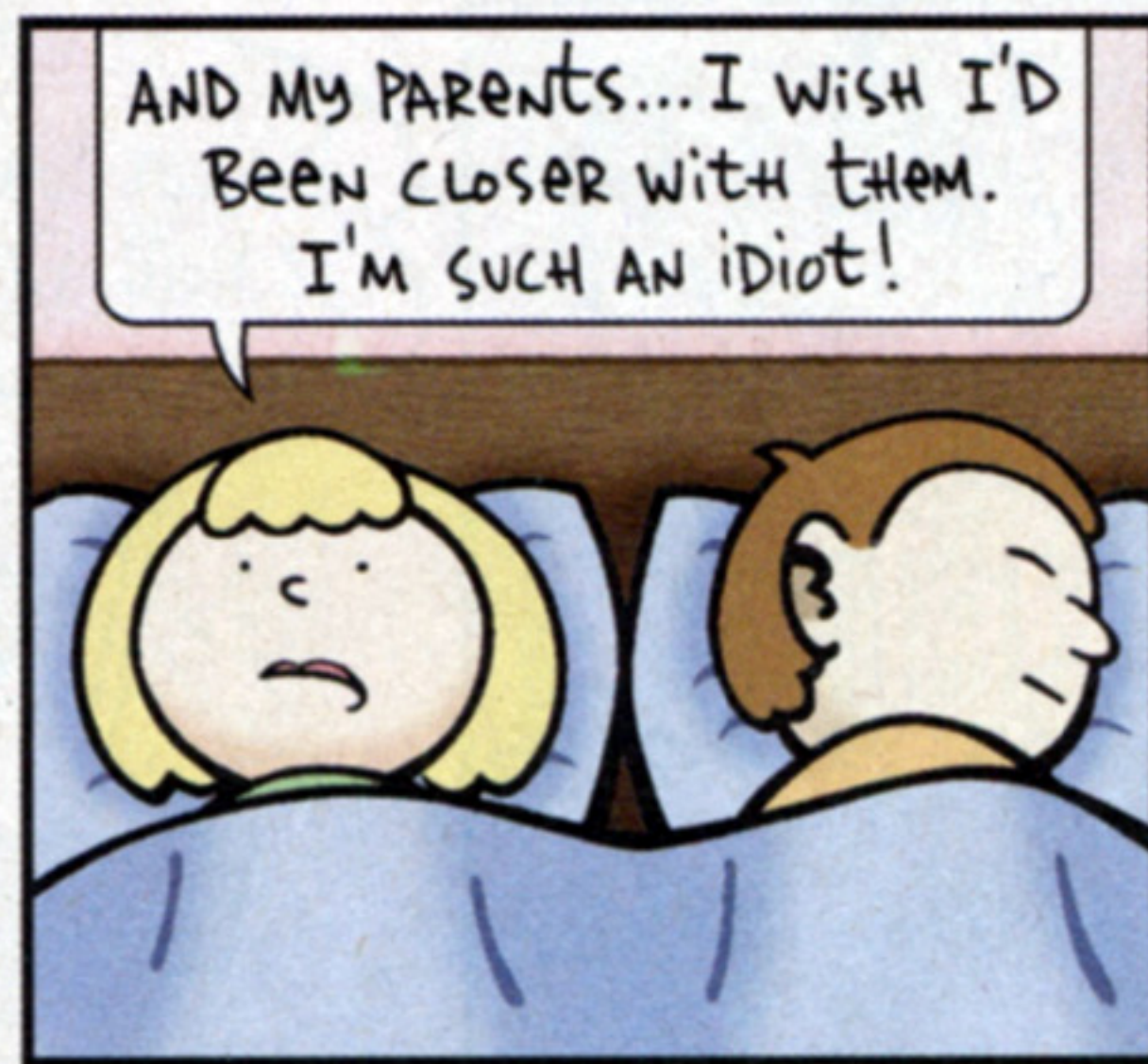
KEITH KNIGHT

GOOD ENOUGH!

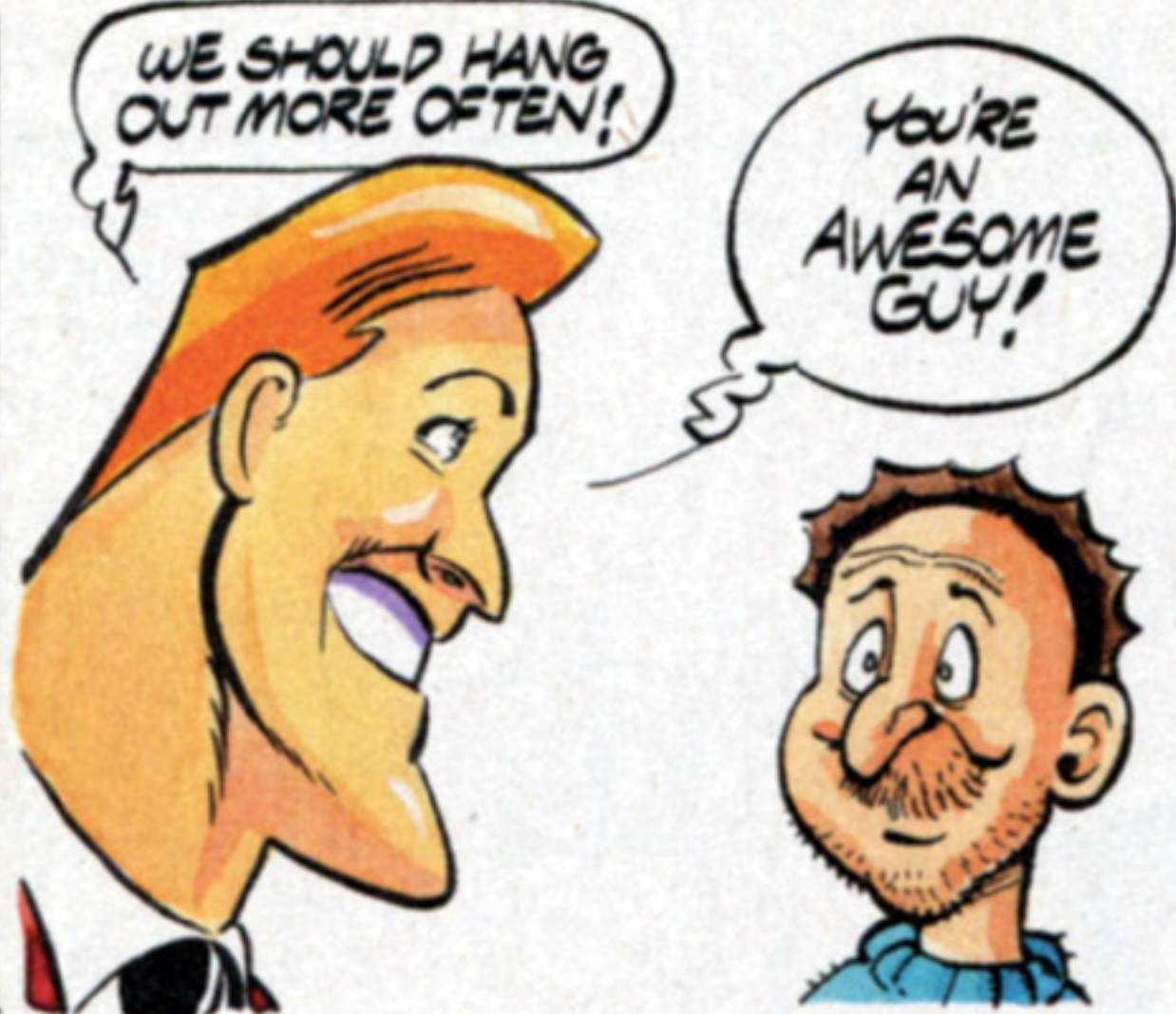


PEET TAMBURINO

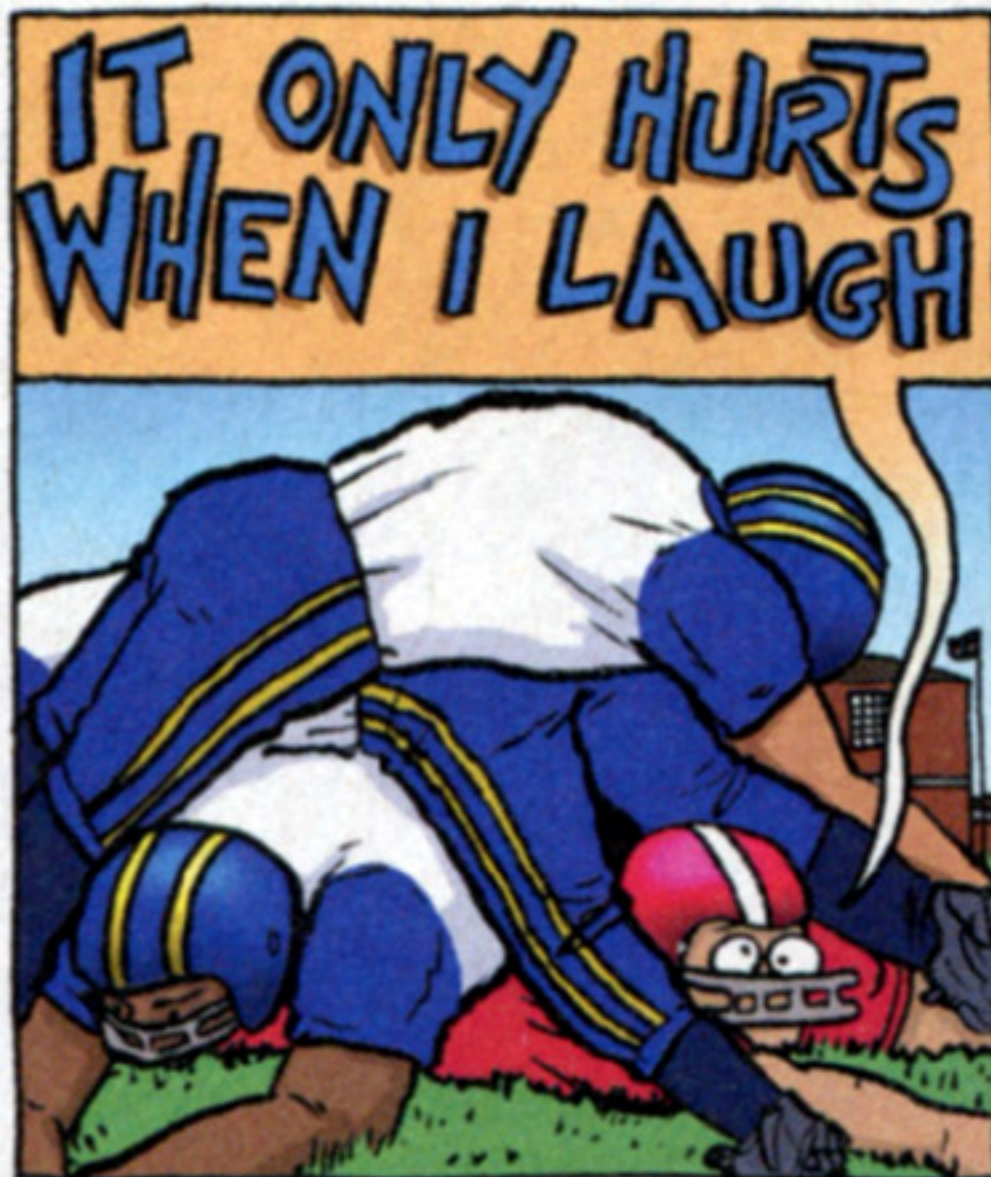
GOT YOUR NOSE



JACOB LAMBERT

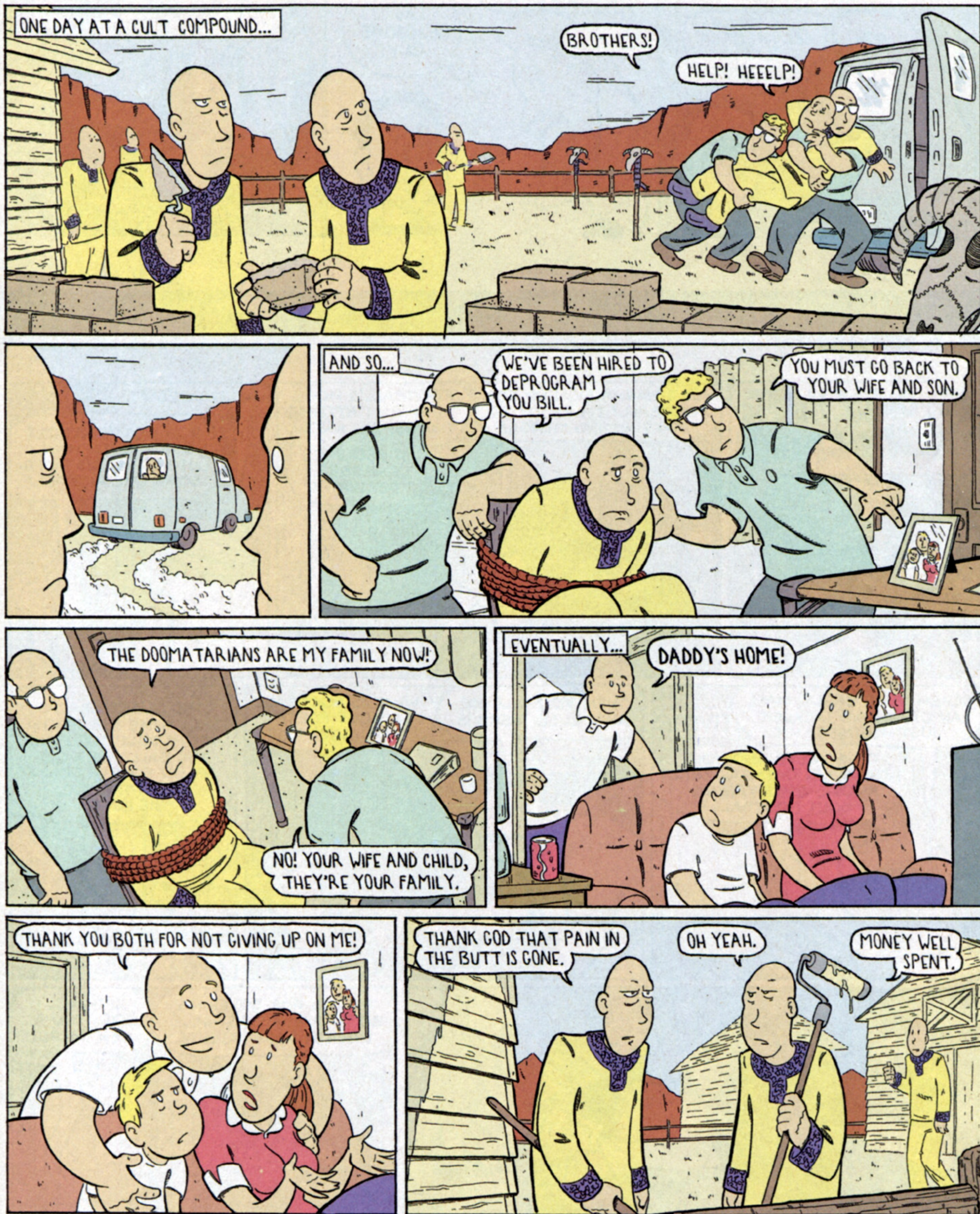


JASON YUNGBLUTH



CHRISTOPHER BALDWIN

JUST BELOW THE SURFACE





Introduced in 2004, *World of Warcraft* has become the most successful MMORPG ever. Set in a world of hot flowing lava, ancient evils, mythical creatures and endless bloody conflicts, to the casual observer WoW may seem like nothing more than a cheesy attempt to exploit the empty lives of downtrodden individuals by catering to their blood-lust fantasies at a fee of \$15 per month. But it's more – much, much more. And if you give us enough time, we'll figure out what that "more" is and get back to you. In the meantime, if you've ever wondered what 12 million-plus people are doing every night on their computers *besides* looking at porn, here's...

MAD'S HANDY QUICK PRIMER TO OF WORLD WARCRAFT™

WoW: THE BACKSTORY!

Ten thousand years before the First War between the orcs and the humans, the world of Azeroth was sundered, and a storm raged where the Well of Eternity once stood. The various races each pursued their own destinies in this perilous new realm. A great battle erupted to determine which sect would control the supply of unobtainium, and many Na'vi perished. Plankton failed in his quest to claim the recipe for the Krusty Krab burger. Hamlet avenged the murder of his father, but would not live to see the new era. Kelly Monaco claimed the crown with her natural grace, but was soon unseated by the ruthless Drew Lachey. Traversing distant lands, Edward and Bella were captured by the Volturi. Woody and Buzz nearly perished in the Great Furnace, and were only rescued through an uneasy alliance with the squeaky green aliens.



FUN FACT!

"MMORPG" STANDS FOR
MASSIVE MULTI-PLAYER
ONLINE ROLE PLAYING GAME.
COINCIDENTALLY, IT'S ALSO THE
SOUND A PLAYER MAKES WHILE
EXTRACTING THEIR ASS FROM
THEIR CHAIR, AFTER PLAYING
FOR SEVEN HOURS
STRAIGHT.

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

CREATING YOUR CHARACTER!

With 10 types of Races, 10 different Classes, and 11 Primary Professions, there are over a thousand possibilities for your own unique character! Just try not to think about the existing 12 million subscribers out there, meaning that no matter how long you plan or what you decide, there are already more than 12,000 duplicates of your "unique" character in the game. All with more experience than you.

FUN FACT!

THE GAME ALLOWS YOU TO BUILD YOUR CHARACTER'S STRENGTH AND AGILITY AS YOUR REAL-LIFE MUSCLE TONE TURNS TO MERP.



GAME PLAY!

The WoW experience is designed to be a true-to-life, intricate communal model with all the subtle nuances of a genuine working civilization, providing limitless avenues for your character to interact with the social strata, based entirely on your character's goals and choices. So think carefully: do you prefer zapping people, or stabbing them?

FUN FACT!

WoW ALLOWS YOU TO ENTER INTO RELATIONSHIPS WITH LITTLE ANIMATED DWARVES WHO WILL COME TO MEAN MORE TO YOU THAN YOUR OWN FAMILY.

FOLLOWING THE ACTION!

Everything you need to know is right on your screen! At any given time, you'll see text describing your character's position and actions, information about all stationary and mobile objects in the immediate vicinity, an omen threat meter, area maps with possible flight paths, a constantly-updated status bar, damage reports and attack results, quest logs, icons for each of the items in your inventory and also for unclaimed quest items, your totals of gold and mana, an auctioneer add-on which tracks prices for items you wish to sell or purchase, text messages from other characters, screen notations listing characters' arrivals and departures, as well as other advanced options.

Once you get the hang of game play, keeping an eye on this all-important information will become second nature!



You have joined the Pillowfight Guild



JOINING A GUILD!

There's nothing like the personal satisfaction of being a valued part of a unified team. That way, you can hang back as your teammates rush into one of those impossible dungeon killing fields, and let those other pseudonymous meatsacks absorb 95% of the damage!

But every guild is different, so don't be afraid to try several of them out. You may not be satisfied with your first guild, or your second, or your tenth, but you can move on. It will take time, perhaps years, but just keep looking until you find the perfect match for you. Did we mention the \$15 monthly fee?

FUN FACT!

WoW TAKES THE TWIN ACTIVITIES OF TYPING AND WANDERING AROUND, AND COMBINES THEM INTO SOMETHING EVEN MORE EXCITING!

SHARING YOUR KNOWLEDGE

After playing for two days, it's time to proclaim yourself an expert by making your own boastful advice video and posting it on YouTube! Here's some tips to make your video the best ever!

- ✦ Label your video "WORLD RECORD!!!!" to make it stand out from the other 400,000 videos labelled "World Record."
- ✦ Always sound authoritative, even when you're offering staggeringly useless advice.
- ✦ Be sure to add a pounding hard rock song blasting in the background for the duration of your video. (To decide on the music, take a look at several hundred of the other videos, and then choose one of the five songs they all use.)
- ✦ Remember, if your video gets watched enough, you will have achieved the one thing every *World of Warcraft* player dreams of doing: bringing in new players even more inept and clueless than yourself, so you can kill them.

Okay, now I'm here... you need to open this door...okay... mm-hmm...and as you can see, there it is.



HOW "WORLD OF WARCRAFT" IS JUST LIKE BEING A BLOOD OR A CRIP!

- ✦ EVERYBODY GETS A NICKNAME.
- ✦ PLAYERS SPEND ALL THEIR TIME EITHER HANGING AROUND OR FIGHTING.
- ✦ SLASHINGS ARE CONDONED.
- ✦ BODY ARMOR OFFERS ONLY PARTIAL PROTECTION.
- ✦ YOU NEED TO JOIN A GANG TO STAY ALIVE.
- ✦ A PLAYER'S STATUS IS DETERMINED BY HOW MUCH BLING THEY'VE GOT.
- ✦ MEMBERS ARE INCARCERATED INSIDE THEIR ROOMS/CELLS, DOING MIND-NUMBINGLY REPETITIVE TASKS.



BONUS FEATURE!

A LOOK AT THE NEWEST EDITION...



Everyone's talking about the newest, hottest, most sizzling destination in the world of video games. Unfortunately, it's *StarCraft II: Wings of Liberty*. Meanwhile, this is just another place with lava.

With the release of *World of Warcraft: Cataclysm*, the vistas of this amazing world open up at least another 1% or 2%. An update of this magnitude hasn't been seen since they stuck eyelashes and a hair ribbon on Pac-Man and called it a brand new game.



FEATURES OF WORLD OF WARCRAFT: CATAclysm!

- ✦ Blizzard Entertainment game developers spent 5 years and \$3 million getting Kalimdor to look like a rock.
- ✦ The Sunken City of Vash'jir has a surprisingly good school system.
- ✦ Gamers can now play as goblins or werewolves — but WoW's limited graphics technology makes most players end up looking like Snooki or Russell Brand, respectively.
- ✦ New in-game ballot initiative gives players a chance to sign a petition to change the name of Shadowfang Keep to "Happydale Glen."

HOT NEW GEAR!

There are only so many eldritch scrolls and enchanted elixirs you can buy before you feel like just another Glenn Beck viewer who's realized that hoarding gold is ultimately meaningless. Luckily, there are snazzy NEW items in the game to buy, which are limited only by how many of them there are!

- ✦ A special three-handed axe. You'll never be able to use it!
- ✦ A LeBron James Miami Heat jersey
- ✦ Mystically unspoilable mayonnaise
- ✦ Those crazy birthday candles that keep re-igniting
- ✦ Extra apostrophes to make ordinary words seem more ex'otic
- ✦ The chattering teeth — always funny!



THE MAD VAULT

1978



One Night In The City
 Writer: Al Jaffee Artist: Jack Davis MAD 199

NANCY

SLUGGO, YOU MAY SCOFF, BUT I BELIEVE IN REINCARNATION -- THAT OUR SOULS SURVIVE, EVEN THOUGH OUR BODIES DIE.



THE BUDDHISTS AND THE HINDUS BELIEVE IN REINCARNATION. SO DID THE ANCIENT GREEKS AND EGYPTIANS.



I HAVE COMPLETE FAITH THAT AFTER I DIE I'LL RETURN AT SOME FUTURE DATE TO LIVE ANOTHER LIFE ON EARTH.



I SURE HOPE YOU'LL HAVE BETTER LEGS!



When Those 'Old Line' Comic Strips Follow The New Wave, Cerebral 'Doonesbury' Trend
 Writer: Frank Jacobs Artist: Jack Rickard MAD 200



Well, I've done it! All that's left for me now is to take a soul-searching ride on the subway, and think about where I am at and where I am going with my life!

There are a lot of questions to be answered... like why I'm so inarticulate... and why I resent my parents... and why the volume on this Bee Gees soundtrack song is louder than the rumble of the subway... and it's a soft ballad, yet!!

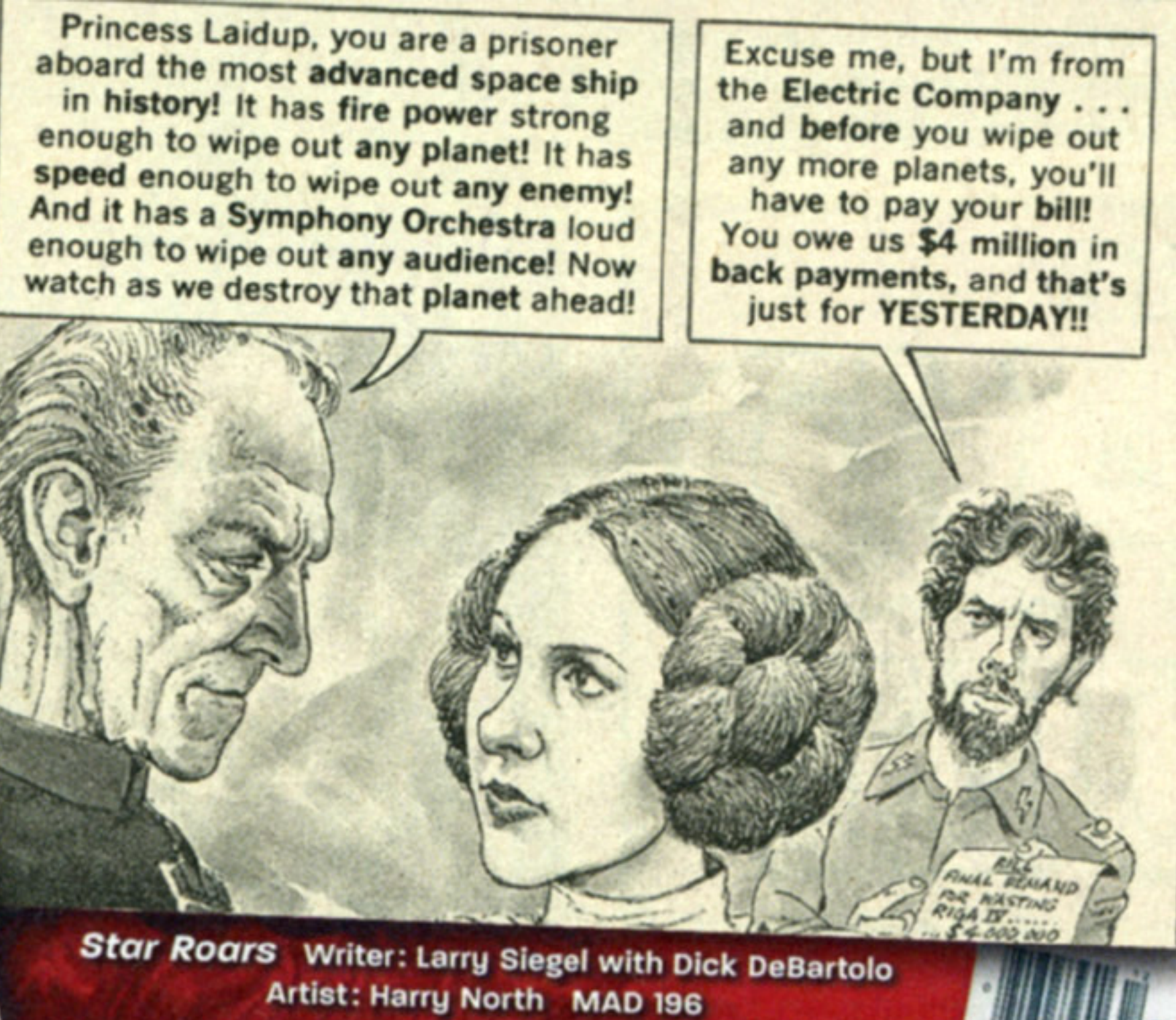
The answer is clear! If I'm ever gonna get away from my old gang, and Brooklyn, I gotta hurry to that one girl... the girl that's the key to my whole future...

OLIVIA NEWTON-JOHN!

'Cause if "Grease" turns out to be a blockbuster, too, I can dump "Kotter" and TV forever!



Saturday Night Feeble Writer: Arnie Kogen Artist: Mort Drucker MAD 201



Dead Lobster

For the Sea Crude Lover In You

Surf's up on new catastrophic seafood creations!



**Come Celebrate Our
Gulf Coast Disaster Deals!**

America's favorite greasy, discount seafood restaurant just got a little greasier, and a whole lot cheaper!
How can we bring you these irresistible entrées at such a low cost? It's all thanks to BP — Bargain Pricing!
At Dead Lobster, our seafood is so plentiful, it's literally washing up on shore! Hurry in today! It's gonna be a BLOWOUT!



New Orleans Blackened Seafood Jumble-aya!

A Creole-inspired blend of scallops, crab, sea turtle, and whatever else might be in there. Sautéed in the same oil they were dripping in when we caught them!

**Only
\$12.99!**



Battered & Bruised Shrimp

Get this home-style dish while you still can! Because, Gulf shrimp this big and non-deformed won't be around much longer. Served with garlic potatoes as thoroughly smashed as the surrounding wetlands!

**Only
\$8.99!**



Grilled Blackfin Tuna

Formerly Bluefin Tuna, this succulent dish will have you shouting "Grill, Baby, Grill!" The irresistible flavor explodes in your mouth like an oil rig that lacked any government oversight! Try pairing it with our new, refreshing Texas Tea!

**Only
\$9.99!**

Try these Signature Sides!

Plumin' Onion.....\$5.99
Jalapeño Tar Balls...\$2.25
Potato Leak Soup....\$1.99

All entrées come with a wilted marsh grass salad covered in oil and vinegar and MORE oil!

A MAD AD PARODY
WRITER: ANDY ROSS
PHOTOGRAPHY:
IRVING SCHILD

You won't find better seafood! Seriously, you won't...it's all dead.

WHAT AMERICAN ENTERPRISE IS STILL WIDELY REGARDED AS TOO BIG TO FAIL?

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

Our economic movers and shakers are falling behind. The rumpus in the business world has put millions in arrears. But there remains one prominent body which has continued to maintain its powerful backing. To find out exactly what it is, just fold the page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



KISS HAPPINESS GOODBYE. WE CAN'T GET AWAY FROM KILLER PROBLEMS. IT WOULD BE NICE TO HAVE REWARDING THINGS TO LOOK FORWARD TO INSTEAD OF BASHING OUR BRAINS WORRYING. EVERY MAN AND WOMAN'S JOB IS THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS, NOT MISERY. BUT IN THE END, NO MATTER WHAT, WE WILL ALL BE HIT

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

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



BUTT



TOGETHER WE ARE **INVINCIBLE**

JOIN FORCES | AVAILABLE NOW



FINALFANTASYXIV.COM



Alcohol Reference
Animated Blood
Language
Suggestive Themes
Violence



FFXIV



PS3
PlayStation 3



PlayStation Network

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

