

MAD MEN • SARAH PALIN • XBOX KINECT

MAD[®]
IND

Justin Bieber

HIS STUPID HAIR!
HIS DUMB BOOK!
HIS TERRIBLE MOVIE!
HIS AWFUL MUSIC!

PLUS
OBAMA VS.
THE OTHER
42 PRESIDENTS

DONALD TRUMP:
WORLD'S WORST
UNDERCOVER BOSS



#508 APRIL 2011 \$5.99 CHEAP!



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Star Wars
JARED FLETCHER-
DC and Marvel Letterer
MORRY HOLLOWELL-
Marvel Colorist
ADAM KUBERT-
Wolverine
ANDY KUBERT-
Batman, Flashpoint
STEVE LEIBER-
Whiteout, Underground
TOM MANDRAKE-
X-Files/30 Days of Night
CLIFF RATHBURN-
The Walking Dead
FERNANDO RUIZ-
Archie Comics
BRANDON VIETTI -
Young Justice
CHARLES P WILSON III -
Stuff of Legend

THE *GOOD* NEWS
IS WE JUST GOT
ACCEPTED TO THE
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MAD

DEPARTments

Nowadays, a loner is someone who only has 400 friends on Facebook!



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APRIL 2011

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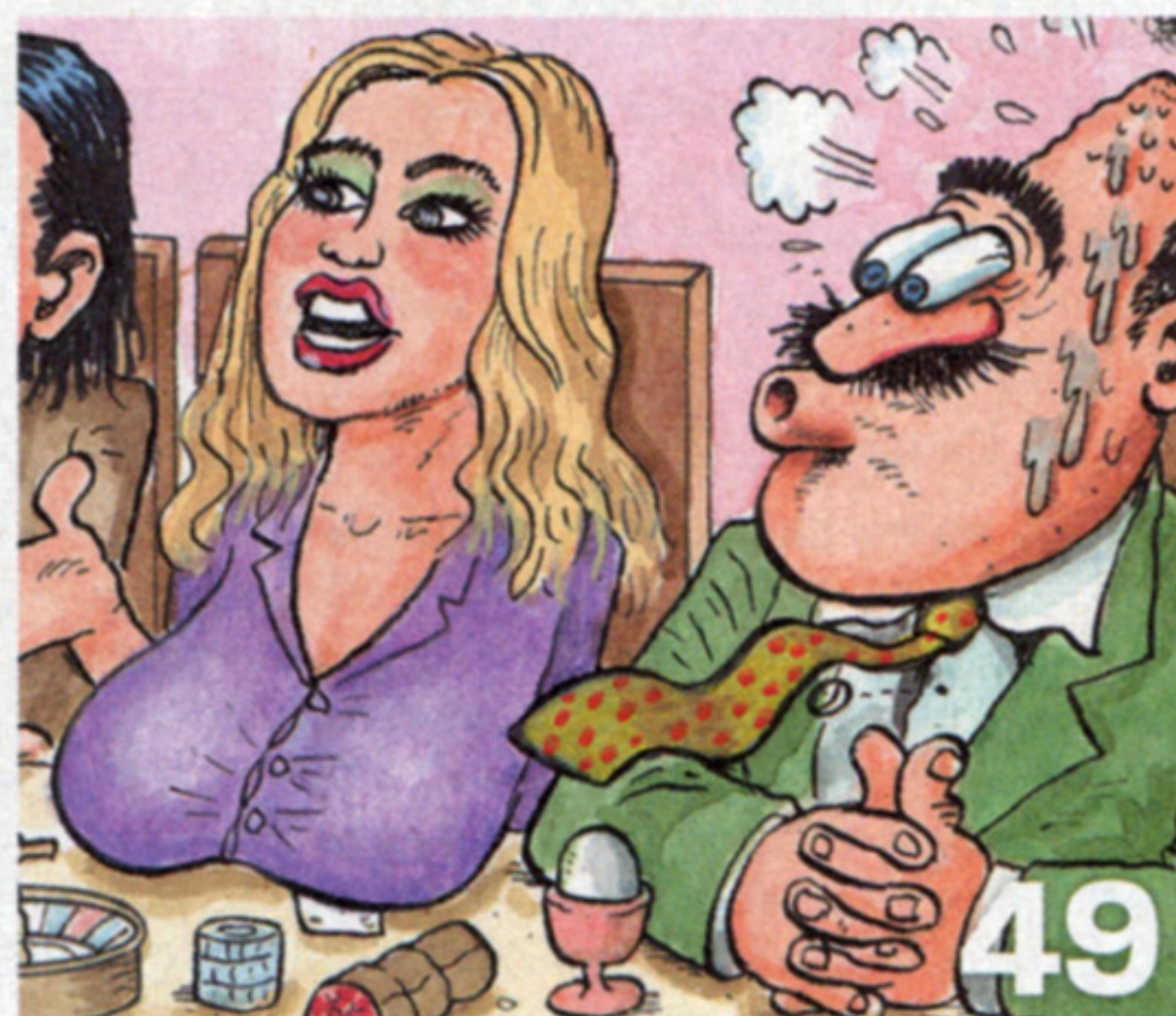
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COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON



LETTERS and Tomatoes

RESEARCH AND DESTROY

I am a big fan of MAD — both the magazine and the animated series on Cartoon Network. I would like to receive information about the history of MAD. Thank you.

Tyler Magyar • Phillipsburg, NJ

Ty Hard — Just out of curiosity, was this *supposed* to be a letter to us — or was it a Wikipedia search that, through some mix-up, wound up being mailed to our offices? You're welcome. —Ed.

ALFRED E. NEUMAN LOOK-A-LIKE

As a loyal reader of your magazine for over 20 years, I'm not surprised that your infectious DNA has seeped into my gene pool. My son August *may* look like your beloved mascot, Alfred E. Neuman, and his first words *may* have been "Rick Tulka" (for some reason), but one thing I know for sure is that when I roller-skated and fell face first into a sidewalk full of wet cement, he laughed so hard, he pooped his pants. Thank you, Sergio. Thank you, MAD.

Brandon Hunter Schlafli
Las Vegas, NV

Bran Torino — If this is some kind of round-about way of hitting us up for child support, you can just forget it! Granted, your adorable son does kind of look like Alfred, but he ALSO looks a great deal like that *Two and a Half Men* galoot, Angus T. Jones. You should go after him — he's got sitcom money! —Ed.

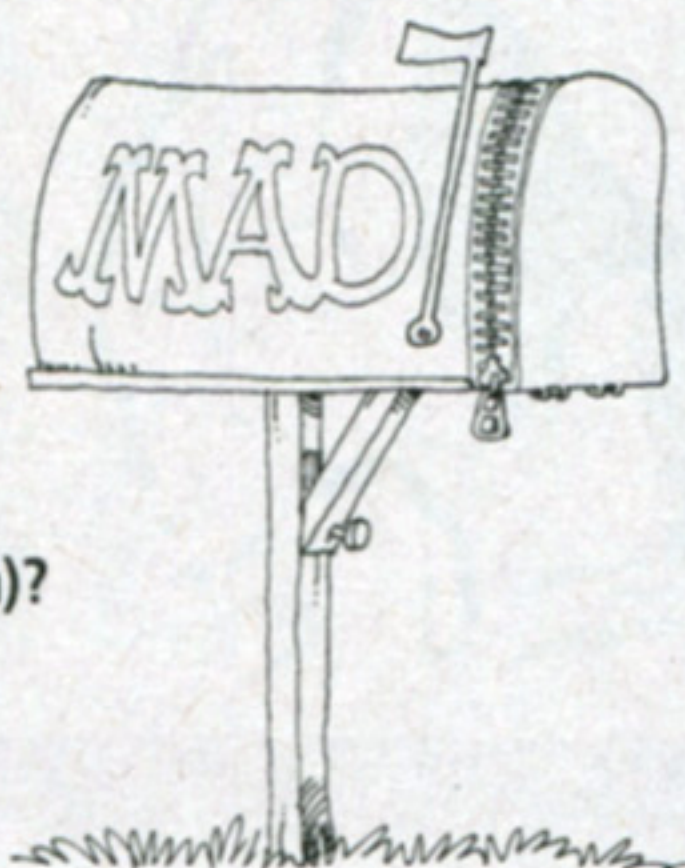


MAIL CHAUVINISM

I have been buying your magazine every month at the bookstore near my house. But a few months ago, it closed. So I took your advice and bought a subscription. My first issue came last week and now my mailman won't talk to me. He just frowns and walks away. What's up with that?

Kalynn Campbell • Los Angeles, CA

Final Kalynn the Coffin — We realize that we make a convenient scapegoat, but it sounds like there was some lingering beef between you and your mailman that had nothing to do with us. Let us ask you this: did you tip him during the holidays? We're guessing not. (Cheap!) And if so, can you **BLAME** the palooka for frowning — especially since he sees you throwing money away on terrible magazine subscriptions (ahem)? We're willing to bet that if you just slip Mr. McFeely a sawbuck, he'll turn that frown upside-down faster than you can say "Patrick R. Donahue." —Ed.

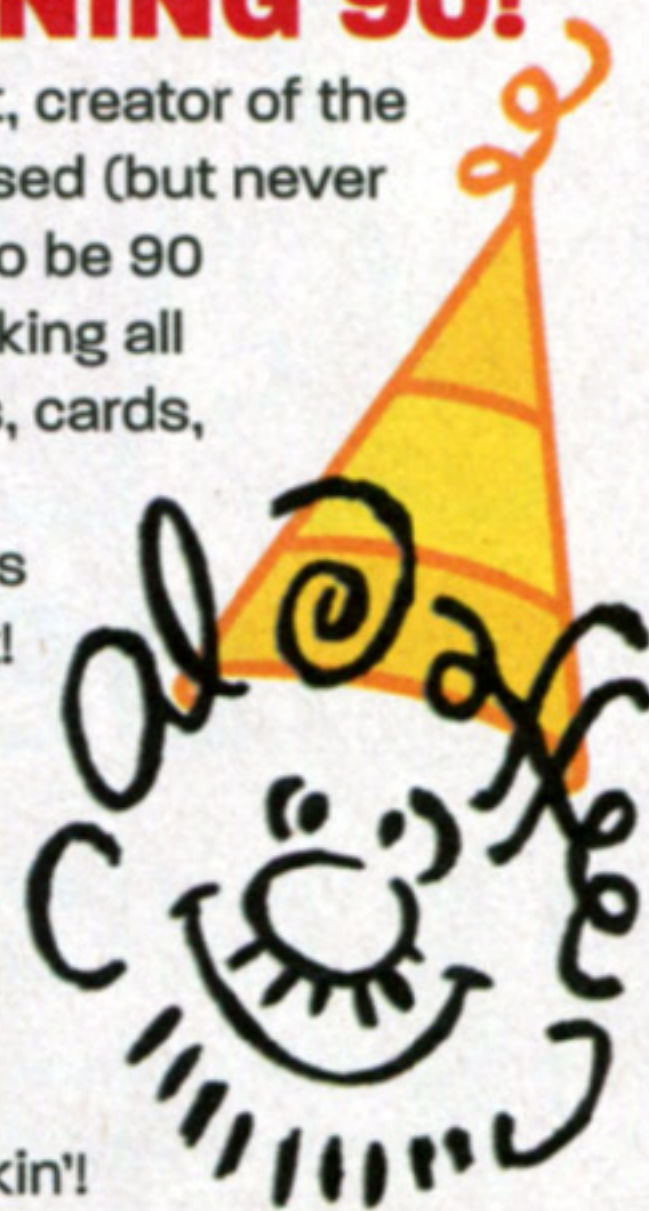


AL JAFFEE IS TURNING 90!

On March 13, long-time MAD writer/artist, creator of the Fold-In and Snappy Answers, and accused (but never convicted!) shoplifter Al Jaffee is going to be 90 freakin' years old! To celebrate, we're asking all his fans (and enemies) to send in letters, cards, poems, drawings, paintings, sculptures, operettas, **WHATEVER** — so we can pass the love straight to Al! The sky's the limit! You can send your birthday wishes to:

The Big Jaffee
c/o MAD Magazine
1700 Broadway
NY, NY 10019

The deadline is March 1st — so get crackin'!



TO EACH HIS THRONE

I am a super huge fan of MAD. The problem is, I only havetwo issues — issues #502 and #503. They're in my bathroom in this little basket next to the toilet. My mom always wonders why I take, like, two hours. The truth is, I'm reading MAD. I swear I know every word — go ahead, quiz me. I was also wondering why on #503, next to the "M" it has "IND" and then after the "A" there's an "R." I put it together and got "Mind Ard"? What the heck is that?

Cassidy Peace • Bradenton, FL

Mama Cass — If it's just the same, we'd really rather not "quiz" you about *anything* you do in the bathroom. To answer your question though, "Mind Ard" is a tribute to "Mindy Ardman" — a MAD reader who tragically passed away due to complications from spending hours sitting on the toilet, reading MAD. You know, maybe there's a moral in that story for you. Whaddaya think, poopsie? —Ed.



THE FAST AND THE FURIOUS

This summer, the fifth (good lord!) *Fast and the Furious* movie is coming out. And, apparently, when it was time to come up with a title, the studio thought the best idea was to rip off a Fundalini feature. Well done! We look forward to 2012's *Fast and the Furious 6: Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds*!



GROW AND TELL

I first wrote to you in December 2007 saying I was going to send you a picture of my daughter posing with MAD each year until she turns 50. I thought it would be cool to see how she ages yearly as compared to Alfred E. Neuman (who does not). My letters I sent for the last 3 years did not make it to your letters section. I'm not asking for anything, I just want my daughter's picture, posing with MAD to be shown each year for the next 50 years (47 now). That's not asking much, is it? So, here is a picture of my daughter, this year at age 3. I've also sent the pics of her posing at 1 month, 1 year, and 2 years.

Chris O'Donnell (not the actor)
Nova Scotia, Canada

Little Chris Sunshine — How could we have ignored this adorable photo project?!? Clearly we've been asleep at the wheel — but that ends now! We would be happy — nay, **ECSTATIC** — to document your daughter's aging process. Here's her progress so far, and we'll patiently wait for you to send in a shot of her holding the 2011 MAD 20 issue! Sadly, we can't guarantee we'll be around 47 years from now to see this project through — so here's a computer-generated image of what she will look like 47 years from now, just in case. Maybe don't show her that glimpse of the future just yet. —Ed. (P.S. We loved you in *Head Cases*!)



MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™

I have been a big fan of you guys since I was 5 years old, thanks to my mom, who didn't pay attention to me reading it at the barber shop. Ten years later, I have a subscription and still love MAD a lot. I do have a problem, which is that you stopped making the parody posters that were easy to rip out and post on my wall. That makes me sad, but I want to make a wish to the MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™. My dumb wish is that I would like some parody posters for my walls, please.

Nathaniel Ford • Cedar Rapids, IA

Ford Loko — We've got some good news for you! There are **TWO** one-page posters right in this issue — even more, if you like hanging ads on your wall! One last question for you — if your mom wasn't paying attention to at the barber shop, why weren't you reading *Playboy*?! Guess your wishes aren't the only thing that are dumb! —Ed.



YOU'VE GOT JAIL!

I've been reading your magazine since it went from 35¢ to 50¢ (you said the price of garbage went up!) I've always found it smart and funny, however, the Department of Corrections this month thinks it's obscene and withheld my copy for two weeks! I wrote to the D.O.C. to complain, explaining that it's only a cartoon and they said that I was taking a chance ordering any publication. I looked through this issue and I can't find anything remotely obscene, shucks.

Jerry Leon, Inmate #N21098
Baker Correctional Institution • Sanderson, FL

Leon the Lam — They confiscated your issue of MAD?!?! Boy, we'd heard that prison could be tough — but this is ridiculous! Why didn't Oz ever do an episode about this kind of prison nightmare?!? Actually, we wouldn't say that MAD is obscene, but we can understand why prison officials would ban it. After all, with just three additional creases, an Al Jaffee Fold-In is easily transformed into a surprisingly effective shiv! —Ed.

WHAT ARE YOU WEDDING FOR?

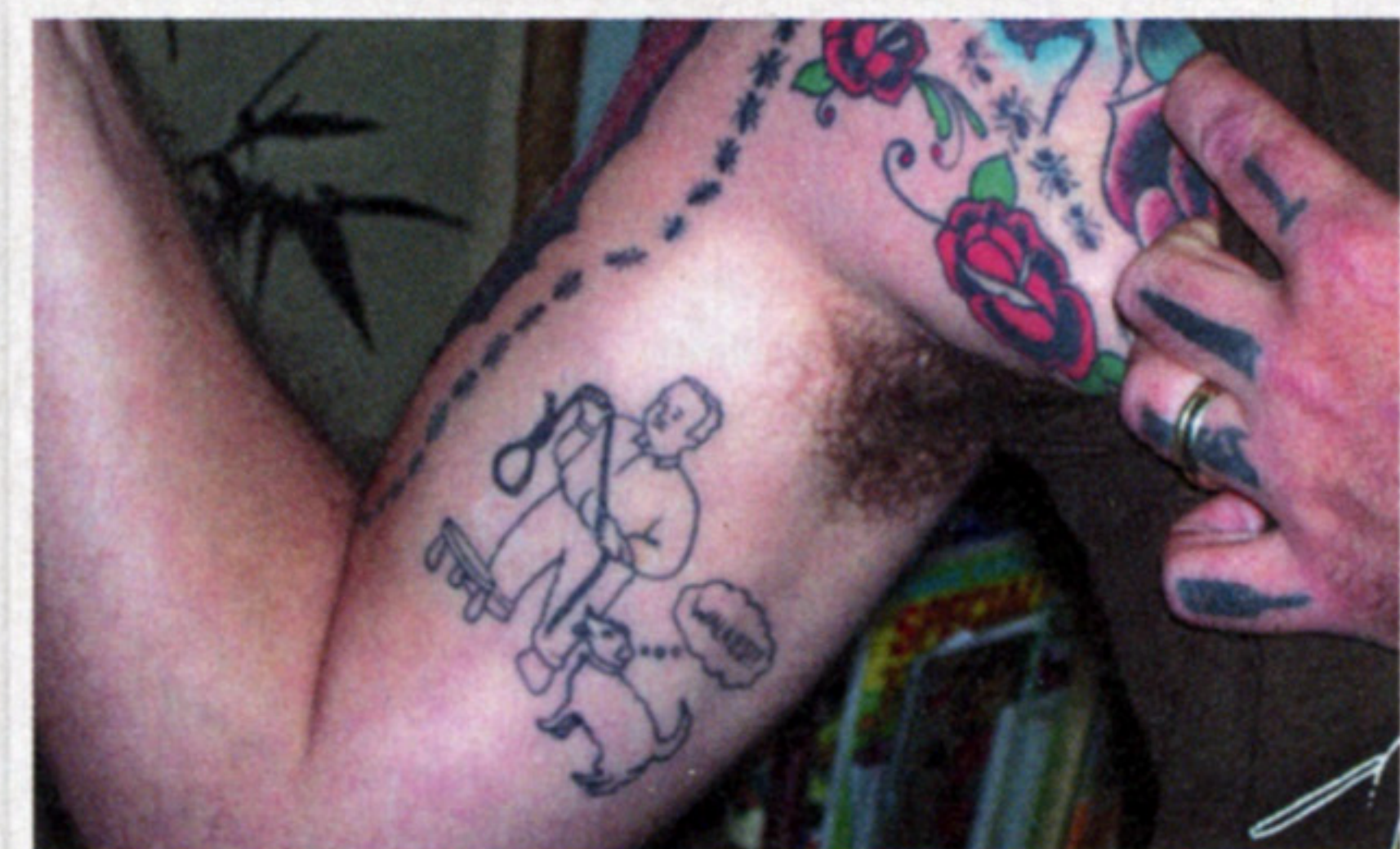
I'd like to thank you for your recent edition of MAD (#506). It came out around mid-October. I'm thanking you because it included a letter from my then-fiancé, now-wife (Beatriz Lopez). It actually came the week of our wedding! And while not as useful as a toaster (which half our idiot guests bought us), it was an excellent gift.

Andrew E. Maguire • West Warwick, RI

Maggie May — Actually, we had no idea you had gotten married! Congrats! If we had known, we would've gotten you a toaster! —Ed.

THE MISSING INK

As a fan of Emily Flake's "Walkies" cartoon (from MAD #505), Zachary Kosta was not content to simply tape it to his fridge, or scan it and send it around to his friends. Instead, he went the extra mile and had it **TATTOOED ON HIS ARM**! Emily, you should be flattered! And more than a little terrified.



LETTERS and Tomatoes

LETTER LATE THAN NEVER

I've been meaning to write to you for almost fifty years!

Kelly Blakeslee • Altamont, NY

Kell's Angels – Some things really aren't worth the wait! —Ed.

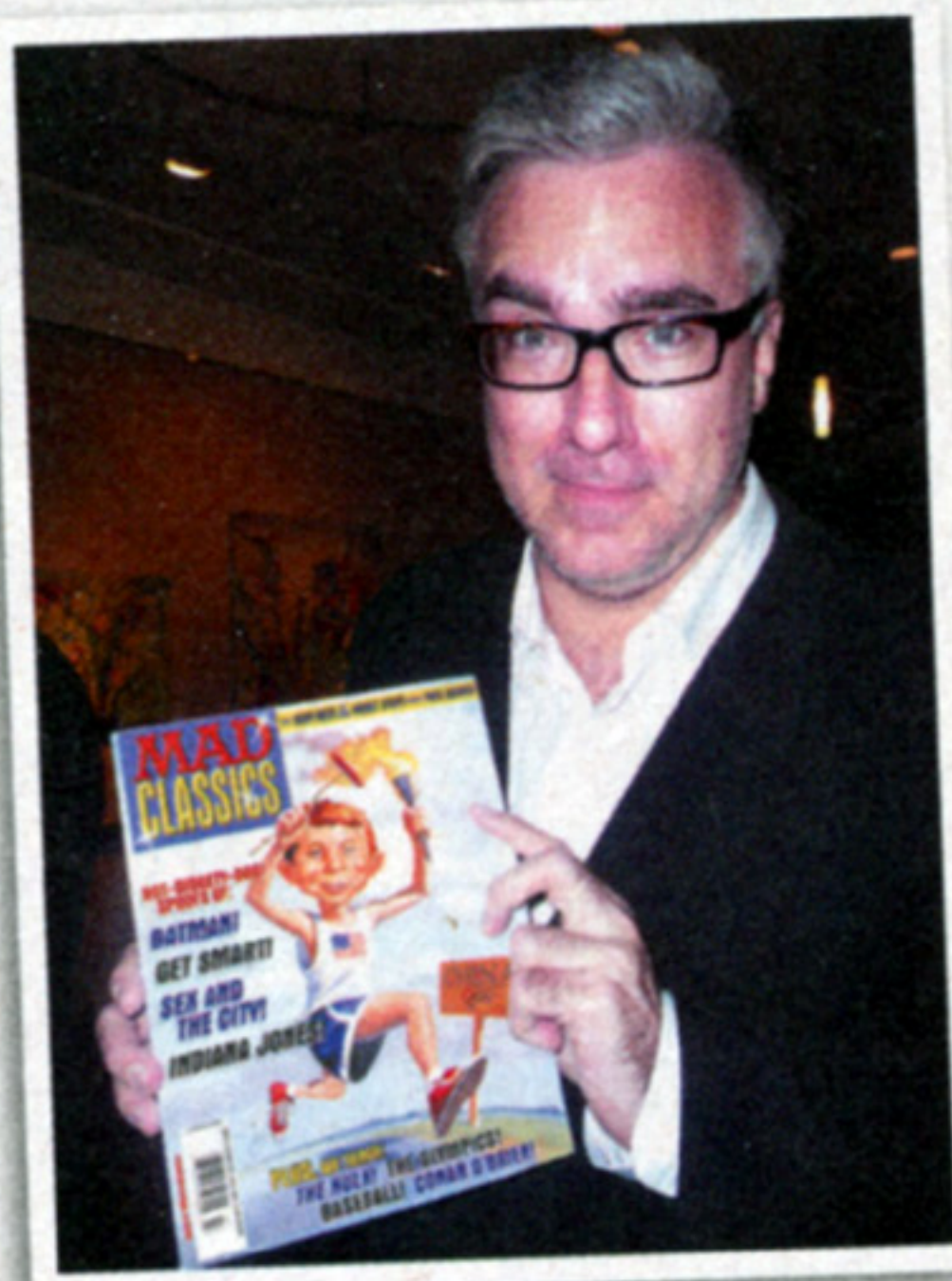


Photo: Vic Arkoff

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

MSNBC's Keith Olbermann took a break from one of his breathless, thesaurus-exhausting rants so that he could pose with an issue of MAD. To which we say, "Slacking off on the job, Olbermann? How DARE you, sir!"



ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

I am 12 years old. My dad and I love to read your magazine (and watch your show). My dream is to become a cartoonist for MAD. I've been reading MAD since I was seven years old. I studied every picture and still do. I also thought you should know I've been drawing since I was four. I know I'm too young to work for MAD, so I made this envelope to show that maybe someday I will work for you guys.

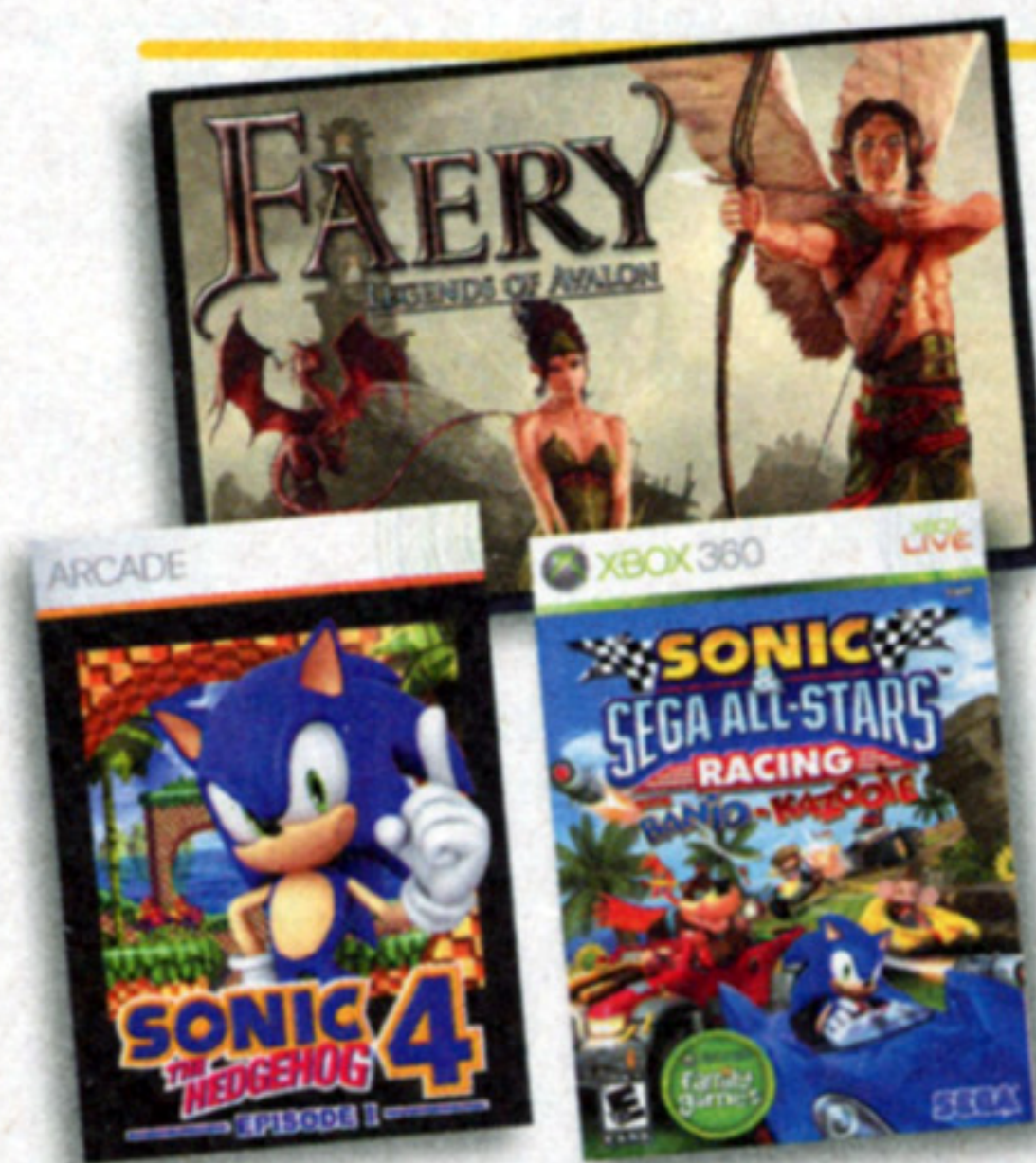
Grace Anderson • Saugerties, NY

It's good to dream big! Which is why you should come up with a bigger dream than working for MAD. Something like...oh, we don't know...becoming a circus janitor. Or a human guinea pig. Or finding a nickel on the sidewalk. At least, those are the things that the people who work at MAD dream about... —Ed.



READER ALERT

Everyone whose letter was printed in this month's issue will be getting a gaggle of great goodies! You'll be getting the book *Stickers*, courtesy of our buddies at Rizzoli Publishing; a concealment book with a hidden compartment (cover may vary), courtesy of our pals at Graham Tool Co., Inc. (www.grahamtool.com) and an online code to play *Faery: Legends of Avalon* for Xbox Live Arcade, courtesy of our compadres at Focus Home Interactive and Spiders Games! You'll also be getting a "Sonic prize pack" with codes for *Sonic 4* on Xbox Live Arcade AND a copy of *Sonic and SEGA All-Stars Racing* for Xbox 360, courtesy of our friends at SEGA of America! If you missed out, pick up your face, Melissa! They're all on sale now!



MAD

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Dave Croatto Associate Editor

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Ryan Flanders Assistant Art Director

Doug Thomson Production Artist

Contributing Artists And Writers

The Usual Gang of Idiots

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Or e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com

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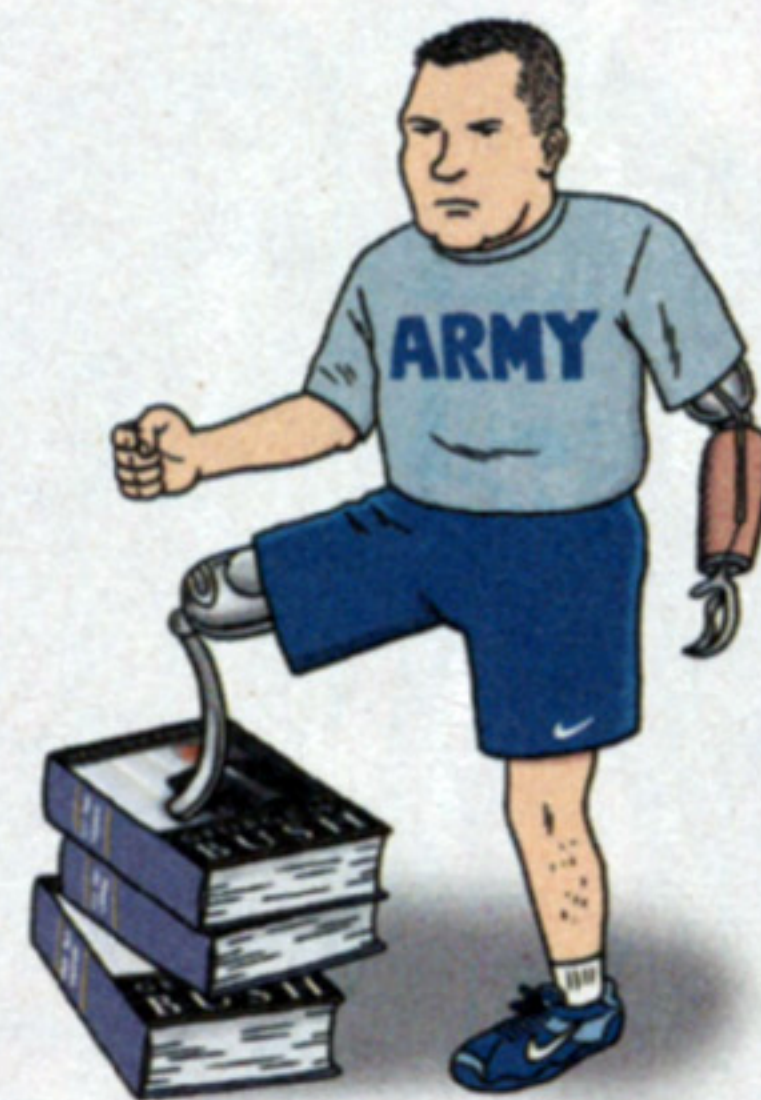
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THE FUNDALINI PAGES

HANDY USES FOR ALL THE UNSOLD COPIES OF GEORGE W. BUSH'S BOOK



Reinforcement for all the levees in New Orleans



Exercise step for recovering Iraq War vets



Heat for the unemployed, foreclosed and homeless

Writers: Michael Gallagher and Jeffrey Ford Artist: Ward Sutton

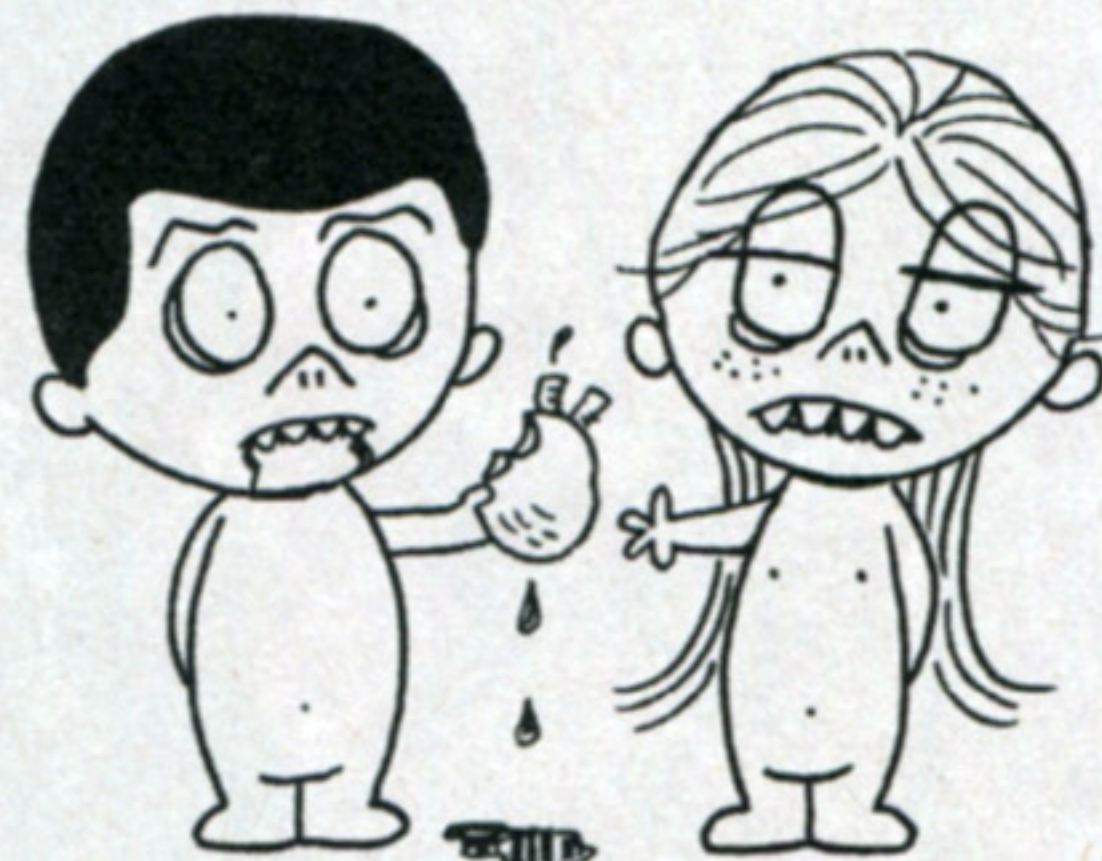
THE SILLY SIX REJECTED DISNEY WORLD RIDES AND ATTRACTIONS



- 1 Swiss Family Robinson's Foreclosed Treehouse
- 2 Hall of Presidential Assassins
- 3 Chip 'n Dales' Chippendales Show
- 4 Gift Shop: The Ride
- 5 Pocahontas' "Colors of the Wins" Casino
- 6 Animal Kingdom's Animal Defecation — A Celebration!

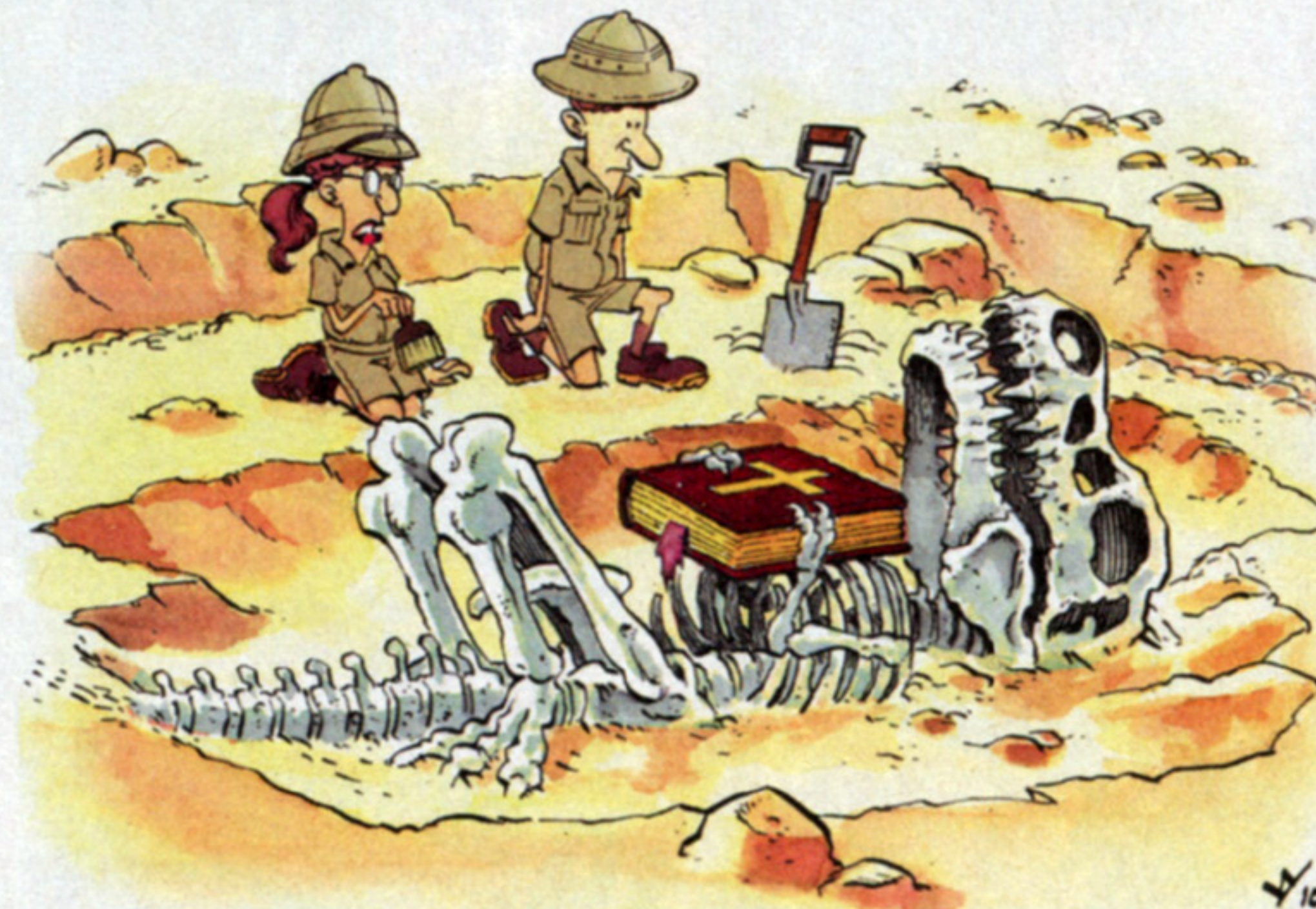
Artist: Chris Houghton

ZOMBIE
Love is...
...sharing your heart.



Writer and Artist: Scott Nickel

The Yungbluth and the Restless



Writer and Artist: Jason Yungbluth

"Ohh...I don't think this is going to make *either* side happy."

THE FUNDALINI BOOK OF RIDICULOUSLY LONG RECORDS

Longest Nap:

11 Hours, 14 minutes, 22 Seconds
Despite the length, technically not a night's sleep because the guy never changed into his pajamas before dozing off.

Longest Roll of Toilet Paper: 20,000 Feet

Sadly, some jerk got the end of it stuck to his shoe and most of it went to waste.

Longest Strand of Hair Found in Restaurant Food: 9 Feet, 3 Inches

Served at Luigi's Trattoria and Barber College.

Longest Marriage: 105 Years

And, sadly, it ended in divorce.

Longest Pair of Men's Shorts: 4 Feet, 9 Inches*

*This record currently being disputed by the American Trouser Maker's Union, who claim they are "pants."

RARE INTERNET USERS WHO REALLY EXIST!

Writer:
Jeff Kruse



JerkasaurusRex

Taped his drunk friend doing an embarrassing dance but, out of respect for him, didn't post it on YouTube

DirkStudhammer10

Answered a penis enlargement spam. Now, he's starring in porno films



ModerateLefty

Completely changed her political viewpoint after reading a hateful, all-caps, ungrammatical tirade from the opposing side

BookDevourLady

Found several books she loved, solely on the basis that other Amazon customers also bought them



AuntBen

Knew that The Green Goblin debuted in *The Amazing Spider-Man* #14 — not #114 as another poster wrote — but figured it was just a typo, and didn't rush to point it out

TWITTER

(Sung to the tune of Michael Jackson's "Thriller")

It's close to midnight and something stupid's lurking on my screen.
It's worse than Facebook, the dumbest updates I have ever seen.
I start to dream...the boredom is so bad I just can't take it!
I want to scream...more tweets about what someone had for lunch...
Who can I punch?

'Cause I hate Twitter! Twitter bites!
And no one gives a damn about your boring little life!
Yes, I hate Twitter! Twitter bites!
I'm sick of all the twits tweeting on Twitter,
Twitter tonight!

I hate the spambots, the re-tweets and the dumb celebrities.
Please shut up, Kanye, with all your "dope ass day" banalities.
What's this I see? My girlfriend posting private information...
I can't believe...she's tweeting that she went out with her ex...
They just had sex?!?

Yes I hate Twitter! Twitter bites!
And no one gives a damn this site is ruining my life!
Twitter! Twitter bites!
I'm sick of all the twits tweeting on Twitter, Twitter,
Twitter, Twitter... **TONIGHT!**



Writer: Scott Nickel
Artist: Hermann Mejia

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

Questions to Ask at the Apple Genius Bar



Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Rick Tulka

Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds

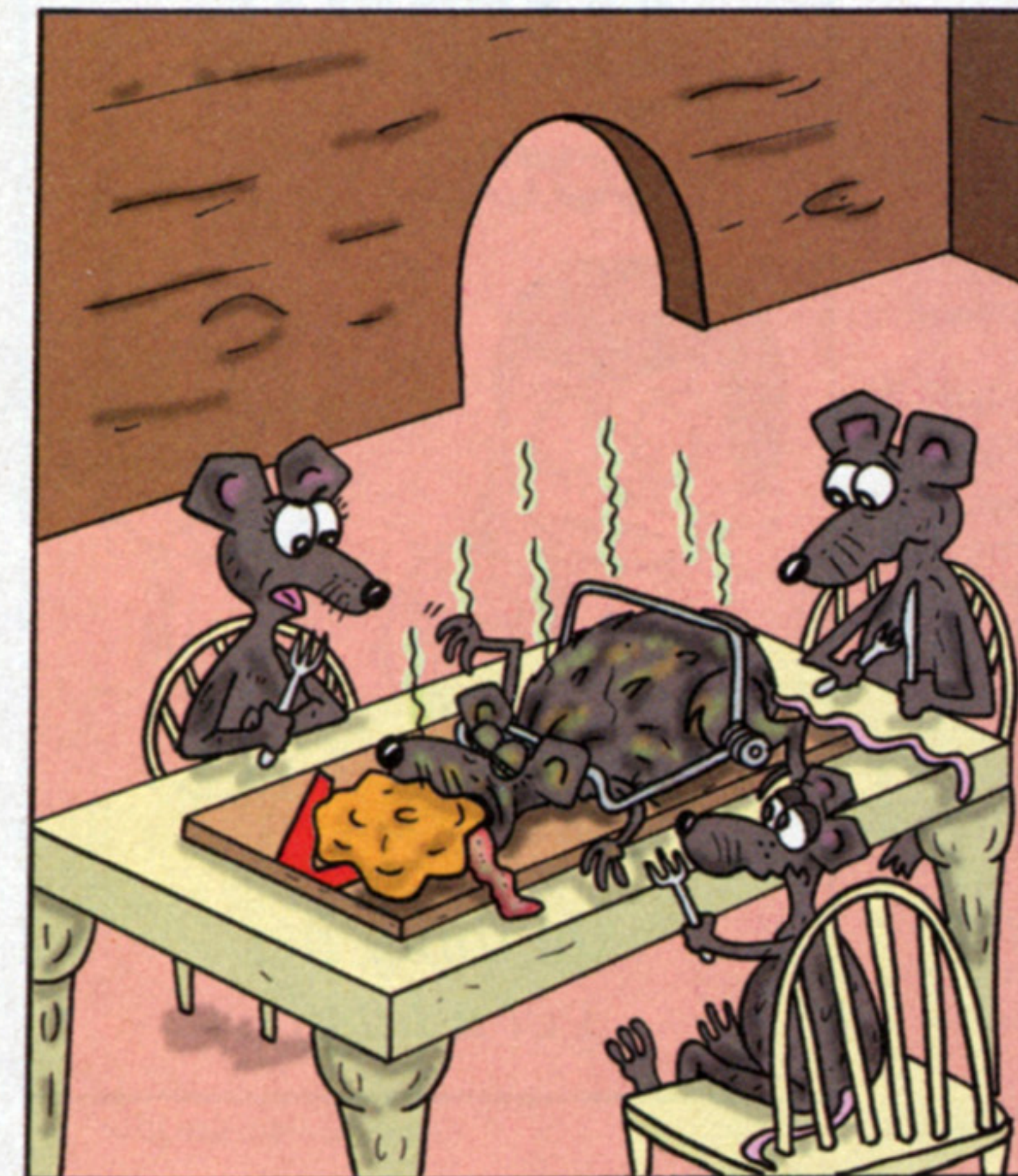
JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE

- Stomped to death in sync by four unknown assailants.....3:1
- "Mangled Dangle" from one too many d**k-in-the-box performances.....5:1
- Terminal Chlamydia he contracted while bringing sexy back...9:1
- Taken out by Tito, still furious over his role in sister Janet's Superbowl "wardrobe malfunction".....12:1
- "Poked" by Mark Zuckerberg — with a 12-inch kitchen knife.....15:1



Artist: Sam Viviano

Clark Can't



Writer and Artist: Todd Clark

"Just eat AROUND your Uncle Phil!
The cheese is still good."

SPOTLIGHT ON AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES

North-Central Upper Midwest U. • Hogweed, KS

TUITION Free, with purchase of \$35,000 worth of textbooks

MOST POPULAR MAJORS

Intergalactic Law; Electroshock Counseling;
Microbrew Appreciation

ACCEPTANCE RATE

99% for all vertebrates with a pulse

POINT OF SEMI-PRIDE Their first black female student graduated in 1875, and the second one in 2006

NEW TRADITION They periodically ask terminally-ill professors to give a "last lecture," which is usually spent whining about the on-campus radioactive waste dump which made them ill in the first place

MISC. FACTS

- Recent commencement speakers include Pac-Man Jones, Spencer Pratt, and the Australian guy who does the voice of the Geico Gecko
- Their team name is the Lightning, so good luck trying to kidnap their mascot
- Due to serious injuries in recent years, hazing is now done only via text
- The school may be best known for its fight song, which graphically describes the disemboweling of opponents



Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Charles Atkins

INSULTS THAT (UPON FURTHER EXAMINATION) AREN'T REALLY THAT INSULTING

"Who taught you to deal cards...Uma Thurman?"

"You couldn't dribble a basketball if you were a paraplegic!"

"I bet she couldn't find Waldo in a Reader's Digest!"

"You walk like you'd drive a mini van!"

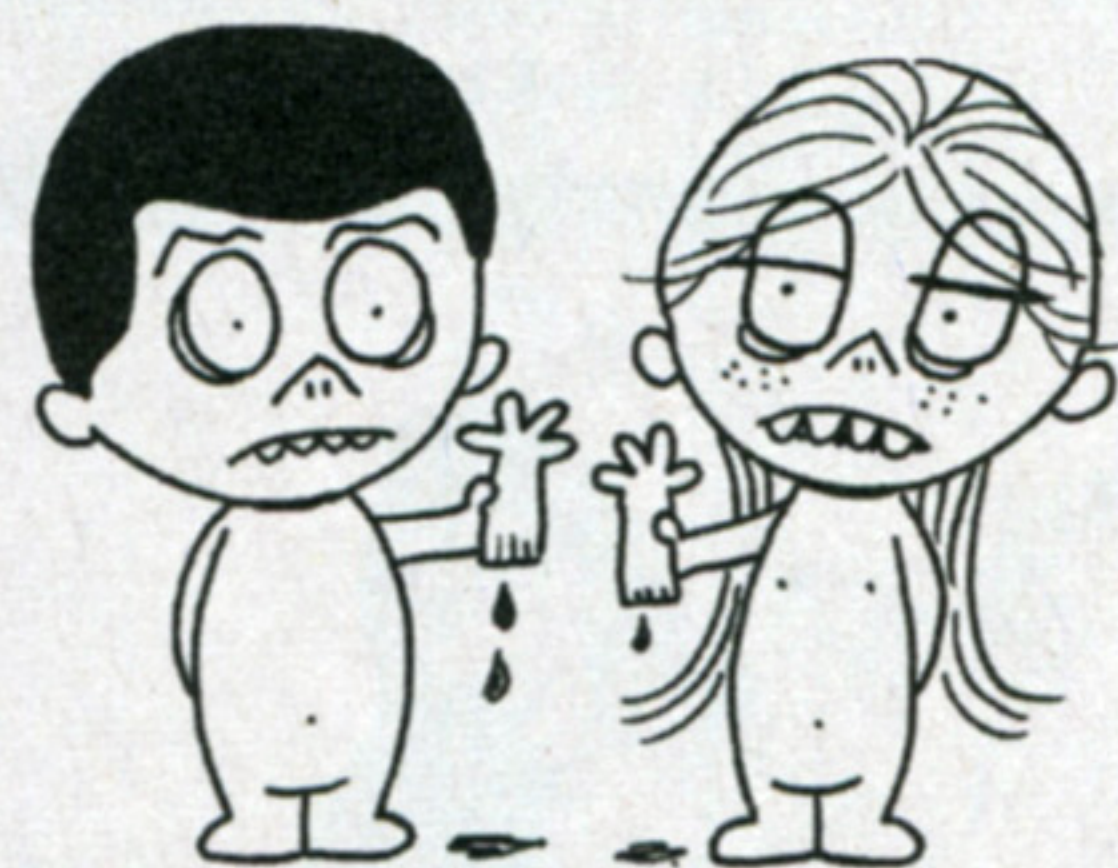
"Did you go to the Barry Manilow school of manners?"

"Let's just say, if he was playing Monopoly, he'd choose the wheelbarrow!"

"You talk like an astronaut plays shuffleboard!"

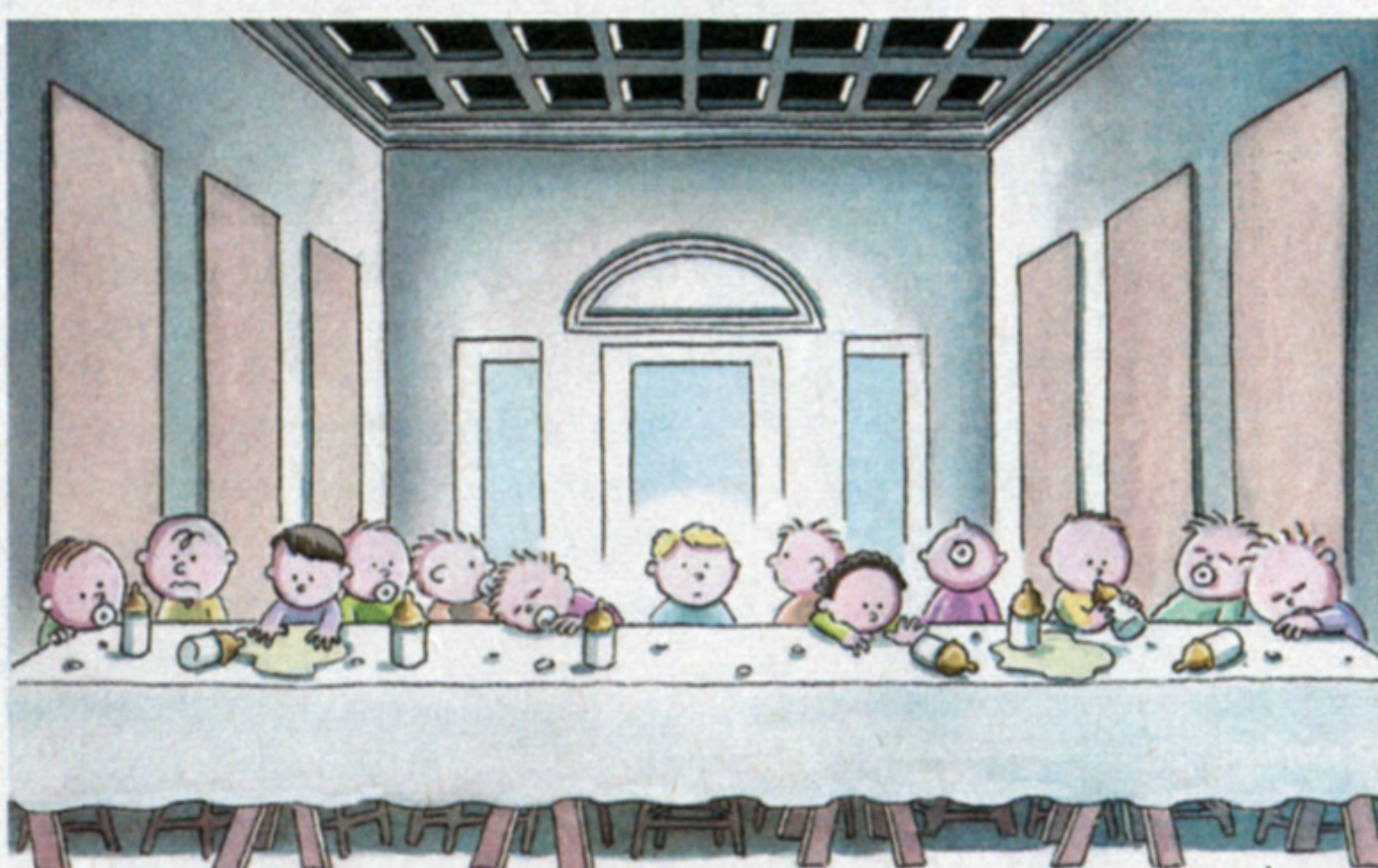
ZOMBIE love is...

...holding hands.



Writer and Artist: Scott Nickel

LeLievre and Let LeLievre

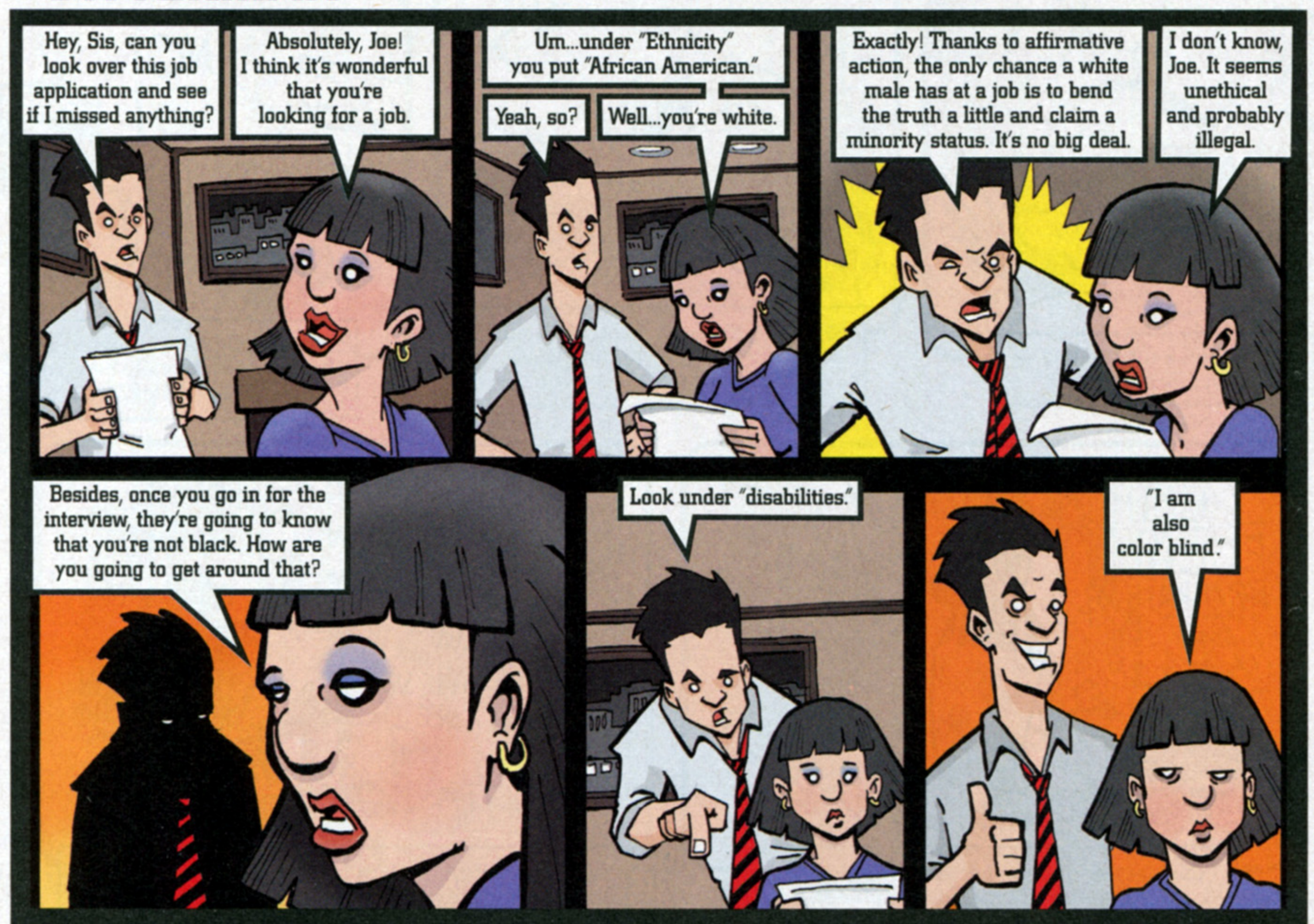


THE FIRST SUPPER.

LeLIEVRE

Writer and Artist: Glen LeLievre

BITTERMAN



Writer and Artist: Garth Garhart

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

Fairy Tale Endings Better Than “...And They Lived Happily Ever After”

“...and the king spent the rest of his days drinking himself senseless on fortified wine.”

“...and the poor fisherman finally realized that money and material objects were far more important than love and friendship.”

“...they pretended to live happily ever after, but you could tell they were dying on the inside.”



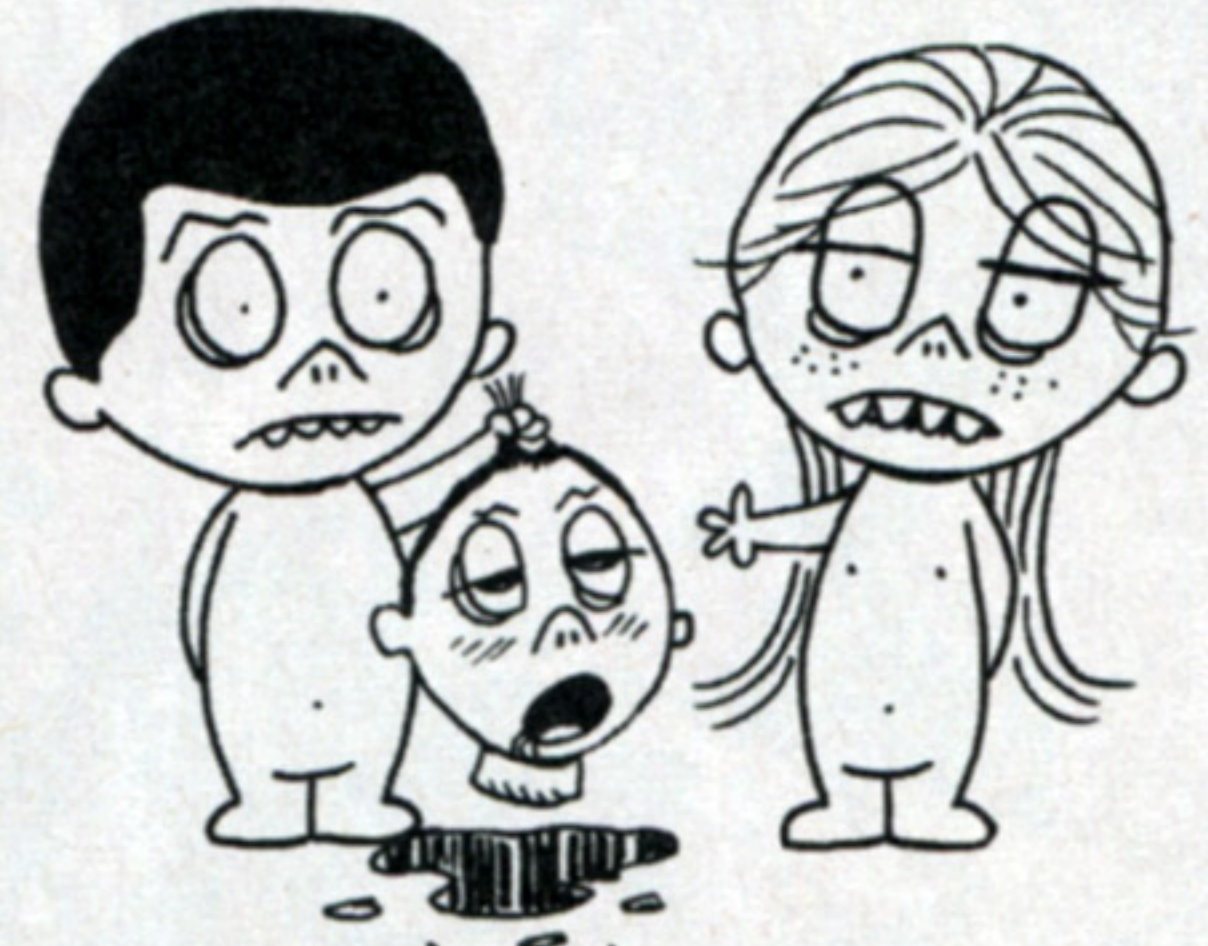
“...but the evil wizard became even more evil, and stronger as well.”

“...so the magical well that provided endless milk and honey was bought out by Coca-Cola, who charged \$1.25 per drink.”

“...the frog stayed a frog, but since the princess had licked the hallucinogenic drug off his back, she imagined he was a prince, so same difference.”

Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Leonardo Rodriguez

ZOMBIE love is...



...helping her get a head.

Writer and Artist: Scott Nickel

IDEAS THAT MADE SENSE AT THE TIME



“He’s been a hit at 12:30 — he can’t miss at 11:30!”



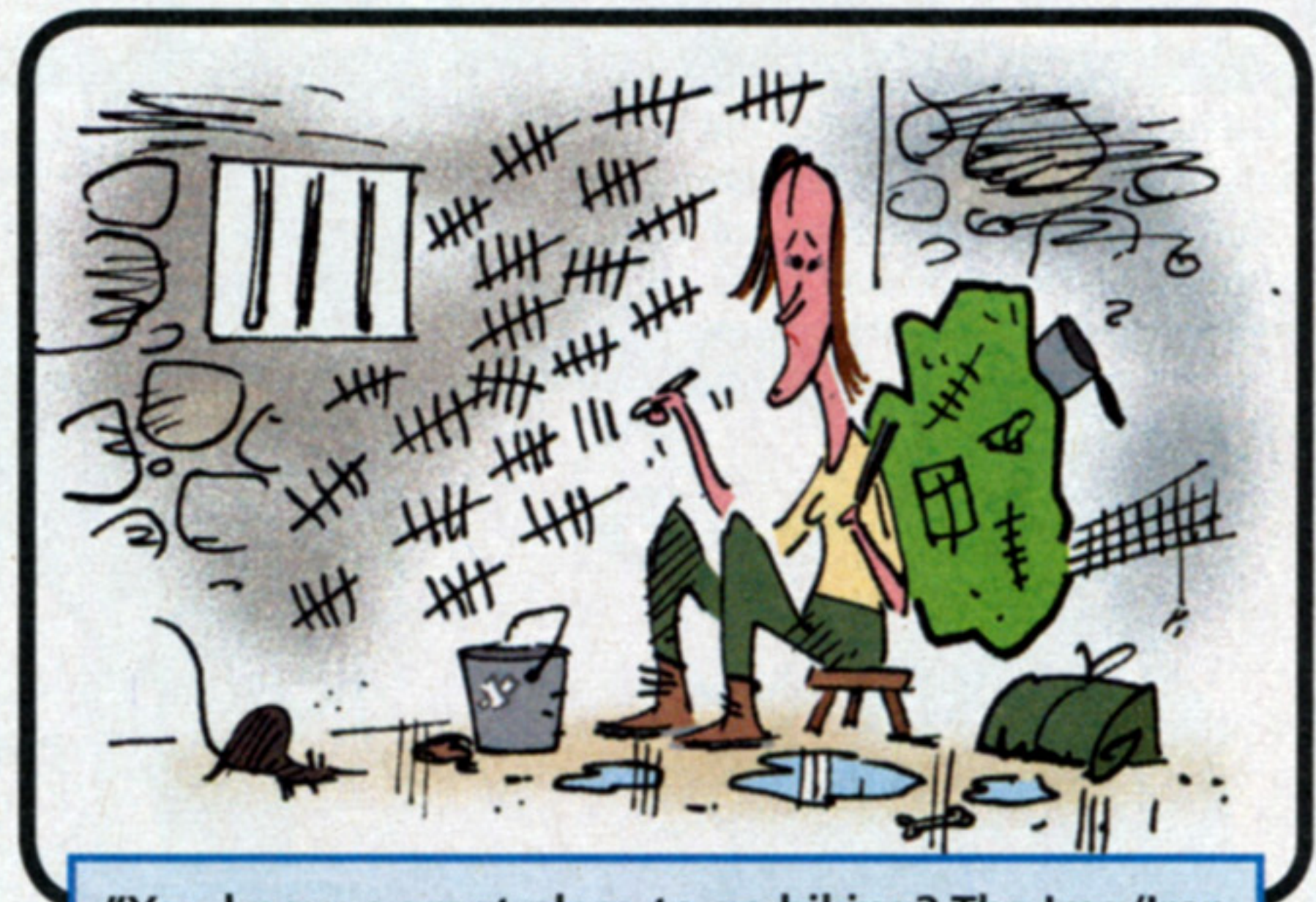
“Bringing the world’s most famous player to the U.S. will finally help soccer take off in America.”



“Electing an African-American President will finally heal our racial divide.”

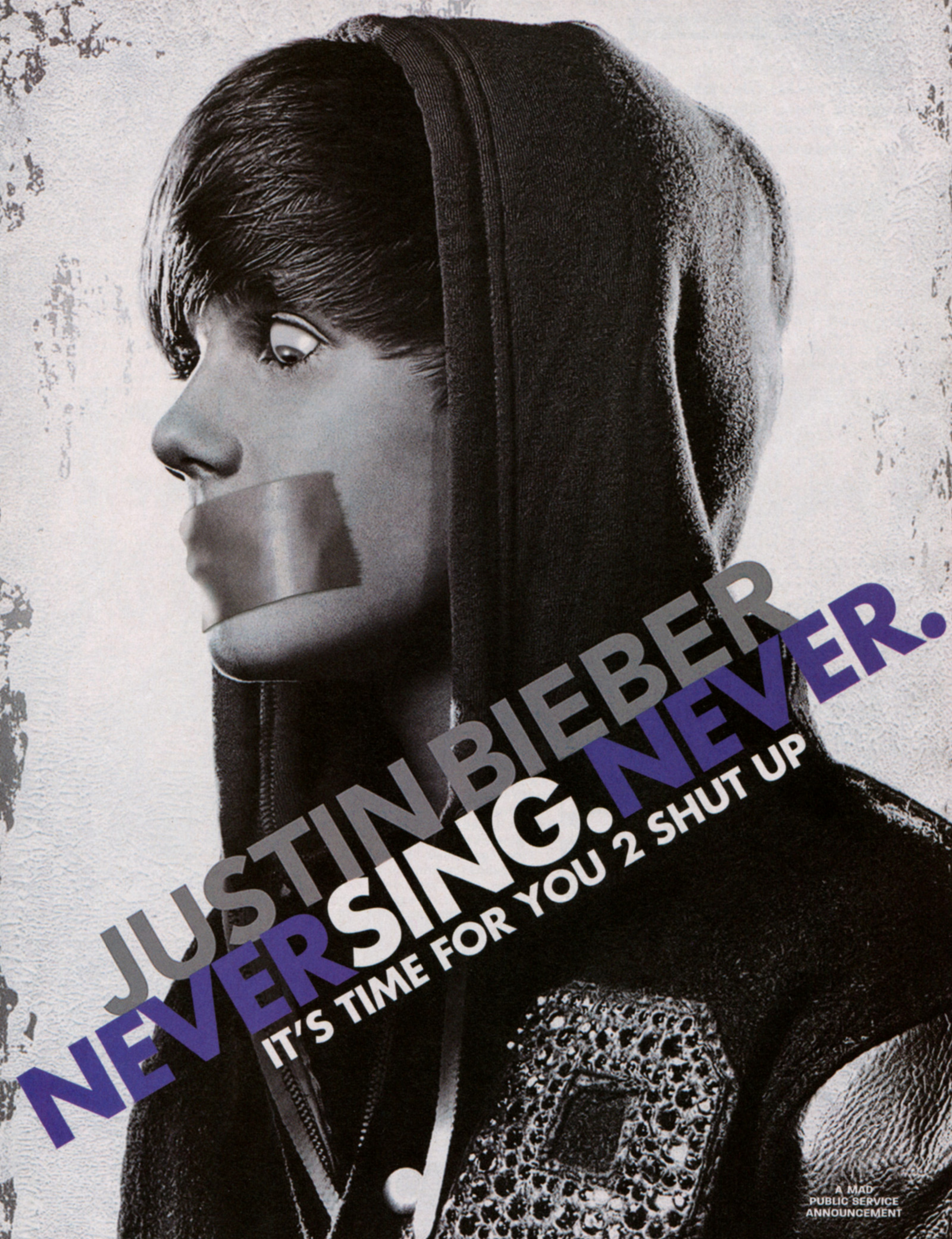


“Businesses function better without all the government red tape and regulation.”



“You know a great place to go hiking? The Iraq/Iran border.” (Okay, so that one never made sense.)

Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Bob Staake



JUSTIN BIEBER NEVER SING. NEVER.

IT'S TIME FOR YOU 2 SHUT UP

A MAD
PUBLIC SERVICE
ANNOUNCEMENT

Flashback time. Let's go back to the early 1960s. Skies were blue, fish were jumpin', polar bears had a place to stand and ad men were smoking, drinking and carousing. This was a difficult time in America. It was before Netflix, Google, smart phones and texting. Yes, we're all thinking the same thing. How the hell could anyone live under such conditions? Let's peek in on the lives of some...

SAD MEN

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

Before I give my speech, I need a drink! I'm Grogger Spilling — senior partner at the Spilling Hooper ad agency. I'm what the early sixties advertising world is all about. It's all Waspy white guys! Women are second class citizens. There is no equal pay for equal work. There are no gays, no Jews, no minorities, no immigrants. Even people with a tan have trouble getting in the door! I'm on my third drink and second wife. The scotch is aged 30 years, which is six more than my new wife! God, I'm looped! Okay, the speech is over. I need a refill. And keep them coming for the next five pages!

I'm Preggy Woesome. I started out as a typist but I've worked hard and I've come a long way! Now I'm a speed typist! I'm also a copywriter. Grogger may be sloshed, but he's right about one thing — women ARE second class citizens. Around here, women don't work with the men in the office, they work *under* them! Which explains how I ended up pregnant during my first year here!

I'm Dom Dripper, creative director at Spilling Hooper! I'm a brilliant, smooth talking, hotshot ad man! In the boardroom or the bedroom I get rave reviews. I can sell floor wax to the public and I can sell myself to women. In either case, I promise no scuff marks! I don't know what that means, but I don't have to. I'm Dom Dripper. I'm a legend!

I have a tangled personal life and often go off on drunken binges. Through it all, I manage to look perfect. Doesn't matter if I'm in a fancy restaurant in New York or my head is stuffed in a toilet in Tijuana. I always have a perfectly pressed suit and a perfectly pressed white shirt and collar. At the next Clio Awards ceremony, when I'm again named Ad Man of the Year, I'm going to thank the man most responsible for my success — my dry cleaner!

I'm Pleat Crumble. I'm the go-to-guy for obnoxiousness! I'm pretentious, ambitious, smug, pompous and slimy. I'd come up with more adjectives, but I don't have the skill! I'll let Preggy come up with them and then just take credit. Who really cares? She's a girl. It's the sixties. It's allowed. My official title at Spilling Hooper: Executive Account Weasel!

I'm Jutt Holiday. I run the office here at Spilling Hooper. I schedule meetings, I solve problems. If I have to, I can take shorthand, I type 800 words a minute, I was voted "Miss Carbon Paper 1961"! But no matter how brilliant I am, no matter how dazzling my stenographic skills, as far as the guys in the office are concerned...I'm a total bust!



I'm Burp Hooper. I'm the founder of Spilling Hooper. Before that I was with BBD&O. Before that I was with Yak and Paulson and before that I was with Phipps, Basinski, Newsom, Bobrick, LaZebnick, Monderer, Hooper, Hermanski, Bordegray, Pafko and Terwilliger. When I quit, the man who paints the firm name on each partner's door was carried away screaming. It's a tough industry!

I'm Bitty Dripper Francis. I think I smiled once in season one, episode six. I have nothing to smile about. I was married to Dom Dripper. He was cold. He was distant. He was obsessed with work and he was constantly cheating on me. It was a terrible combination. In the middle of his sleep he'd shout out the name "Joy." When I confronted him he said it wasn't a girl, it was a dishwashing soap! The next night he shouted out the name "Muriel." Claimed it was a cigar. The next night he shouted out the name "Aunt Jemima." Okay, one out of three!



Our firm is in deep trouble! Billings have shrunk by sixty percent! I've gathered you here to update our current account status.

Johnson Wax is on the skids, Prell Shampoo is down the drain, Dr. Scholl's may take a powder and Bell Telephone is not returning our calls!

Any good news?

Lucky Strike is thrilled with us!

Lucky Strike dropped us eight months ago!

They're thrilled with our smoking habits! 100 million cigarettes were smoked in America last week. 80 million of them were smoked in this office!



Let's celebrate. Let's have a drink!

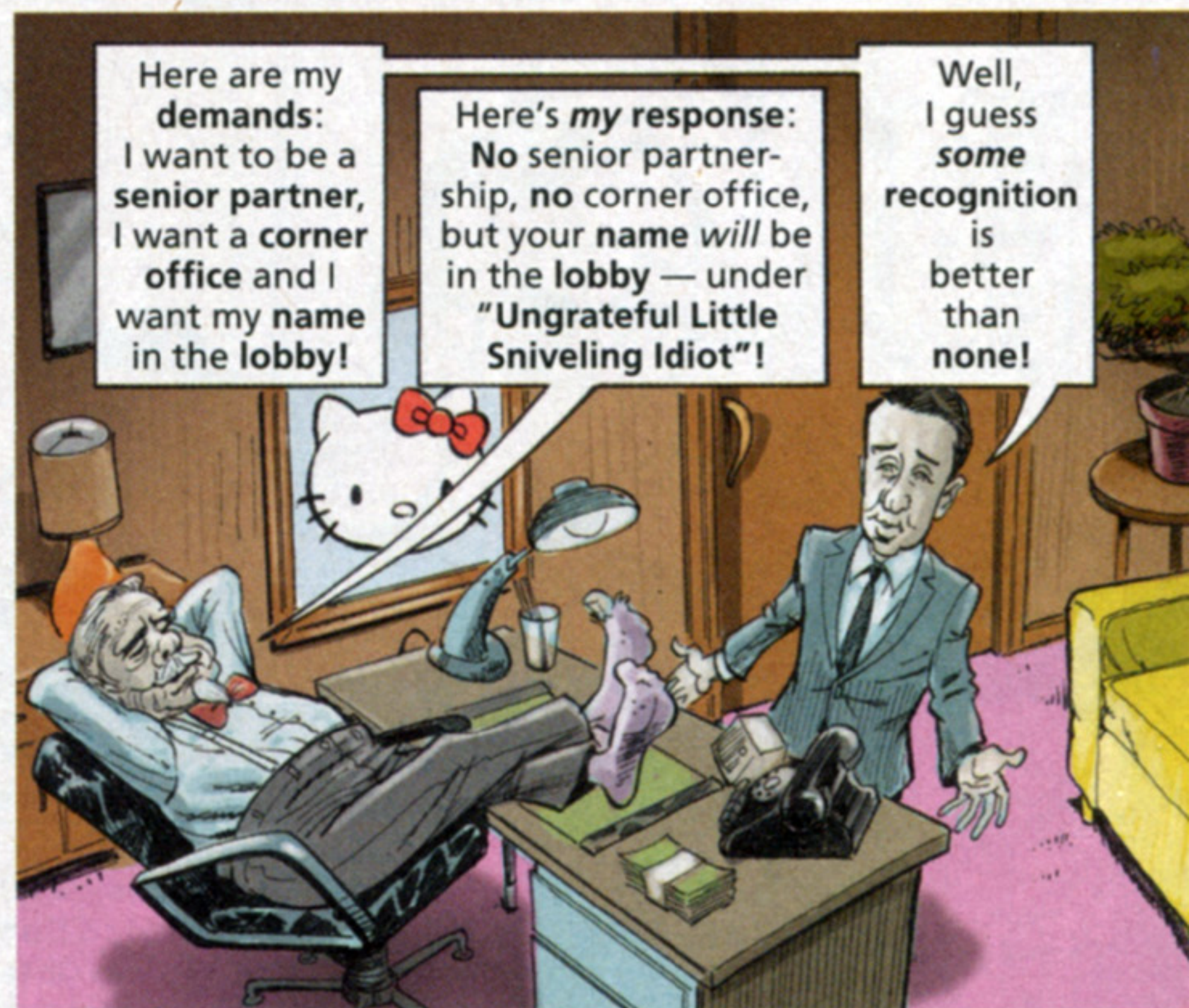
We're losing accounts. What are we celebrating?

It's a week with a Thursday in it!

You've got to slow down, Grogger. It's nine thirty in the morning!

This weekend we turned the clocks back. It's actually *ten thirty* in the morning!

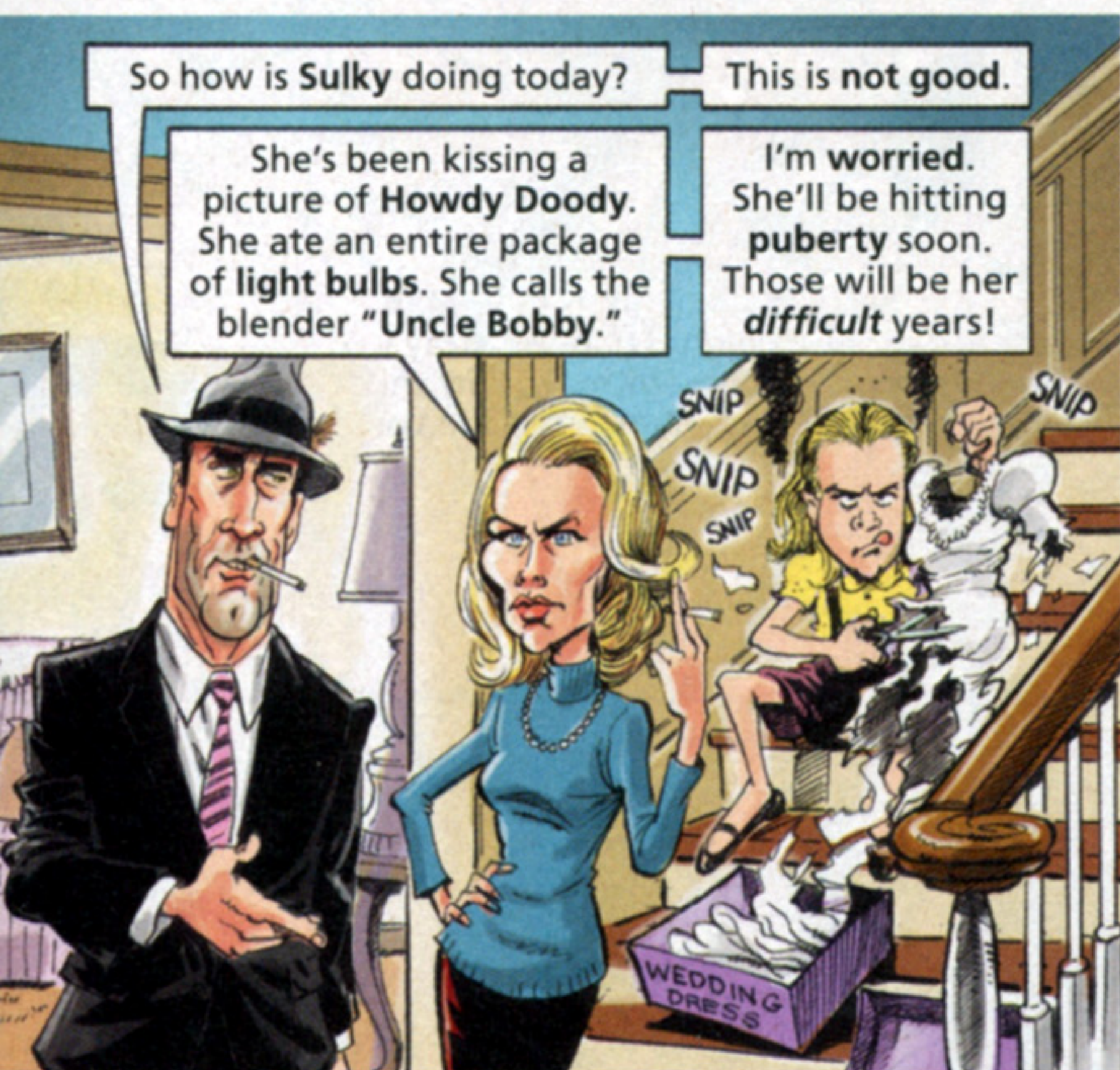
In that case, I'll have a double!



Here are my demands: I want to be a senior partner, I want a corner office and I want my name in the lobby!

Here's *my* response: No senior partnership, no corner office, but your name *will* be in the lobby — under "Ungrateful Little Sniveling Idiot"!

Well, I guess *some* recognition is better than none!



So how is Sulky doing today?

This is not good.

She's been kissing a picture of **Howdy Doody**. She ate an entire package of light bulbs. She calls the blender "**Uncle Bobby**."

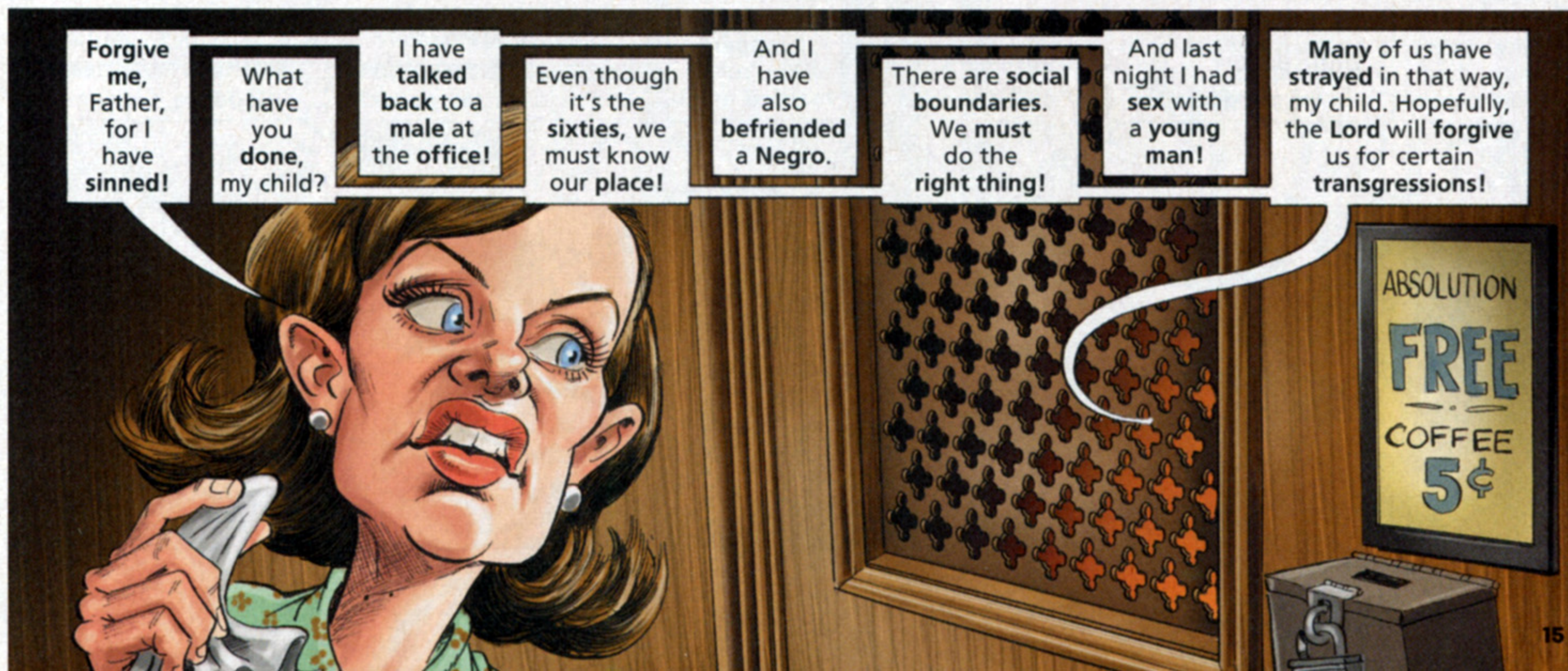
I'm worried. She'll be hitting **puberty** soon. Those will be her **difficult** years!



Sulky, what is it? Why all this rage and anger?

I'm the product of a broken marriage, I've got this creepy step-father and you and Mom never showed me any love or affection!

That's not true! We've always wanted what's best for you. Now take some aspirin. I have all these free samples! And wash them down with this fabulous 20-year old scotch! You'll feel so much better!





I don't think so, Dom, and here's why...

**Note
to
self:**
Never
ever
again
date
a market
research
consultant!

Say
you'll
Marry
me,
Muggin!

**Wow,
this
is very
sudden!**

All my other relationships were complicated! You're different. You're sweet. I see no problems with you. So I'm asking you to be my wife! Will you take my name?

Which name?
The identity you stole from a dead soldier named Dom Dripper, or the birth name you're ashamed of — Dirk Whiteman?

**Hmm.
I'm
starting
to
see
some
prob-
lems,
after
all!**

**I have great news!
We've merged with a major
ad agency. We've inherited a
whole new bunch of accounts!**

Who ARE these accounts?

They're all blue
chip companies!
All sound
financially. All have
a tremendous
future — well into
the next century!

**The Johns
Manville
Company...
they are
the King
of
Asbestos!**

**The Hearst
Newspaper
Chain.**
Newspapers
will always be
with us. Print
will never die!

Underwood.
One of the world's
most respected
typewriter
companies.
Nothing will ever
replace typewriters!

They also represent **Gimbels Department Store** and **E.J. Korvette**. Gentlemen, we have hitched our wagon to a gold mine!

**We're rich, Grogger!
We're in for shares!**

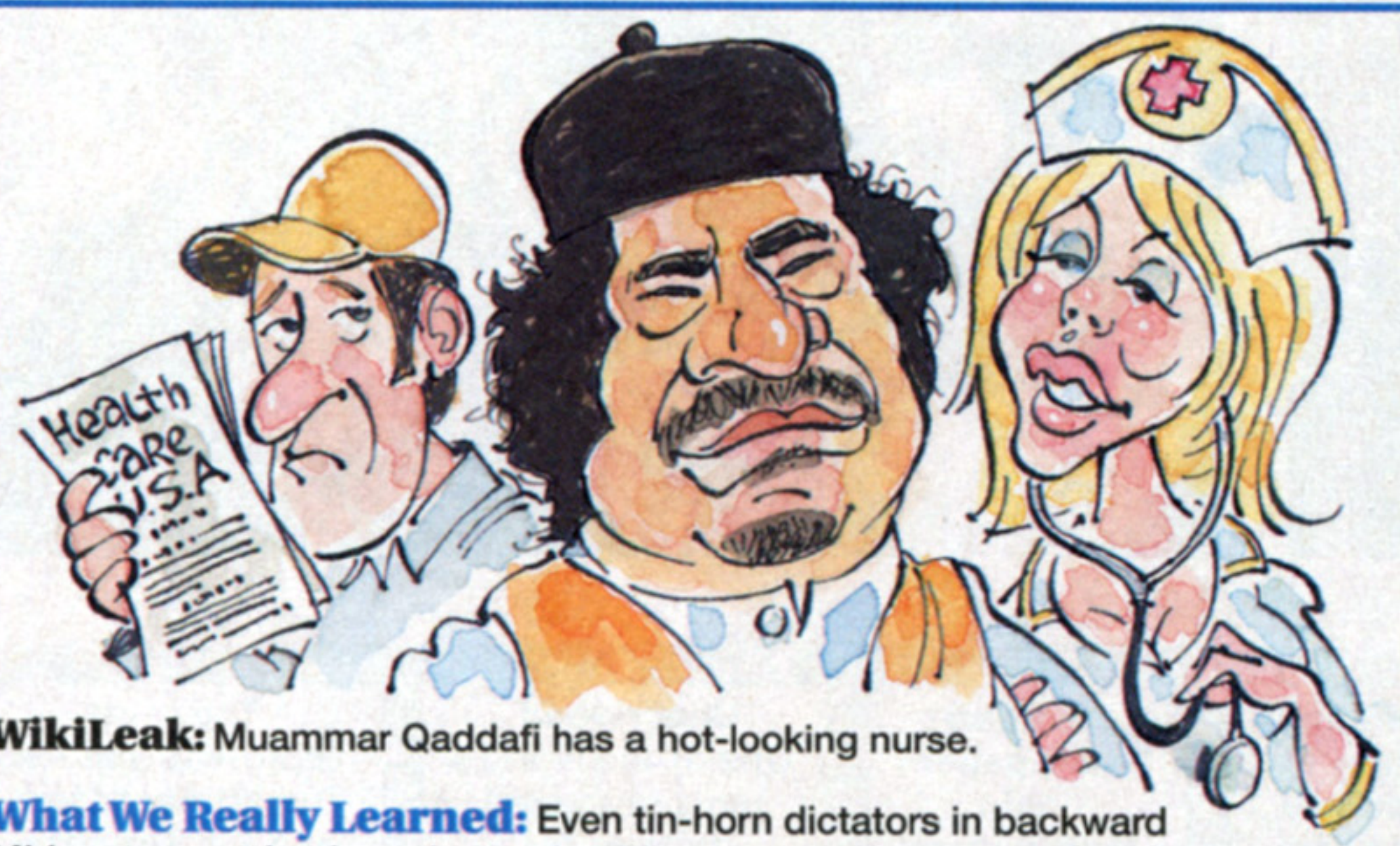
**I'm not hanging
around! I have
a lucrative offer
from Johns
Hopkins
Hospital.**

As a consultant?

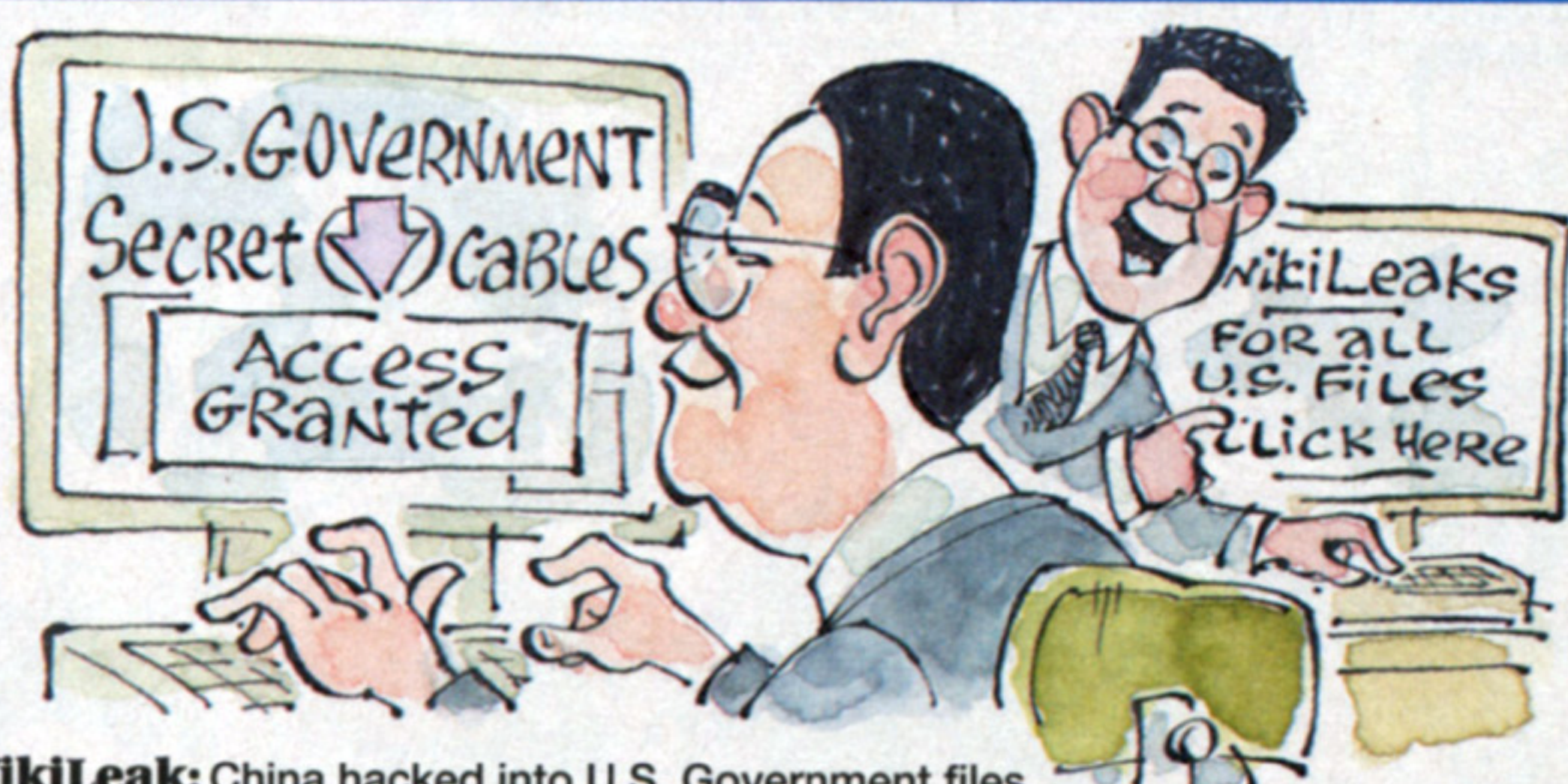
As a
human
specimen.
They're
studying
my liver!

WikiLeaks, Julian Assange's website devoted to finding and posting secret documents online, was widely criticized last year...mainly by those who owned the exposed secret documents! But since all this happened on the internet, and none of the leaks involved cute cats, naked women or FarmVille updates, virtually no one saw them! All anyone really knows about the documents is what they read in sparse news accounts. But we dug deeper — we read those same sparse news accounts and reached our OWN conclusions! So now MAD leaks to you ...

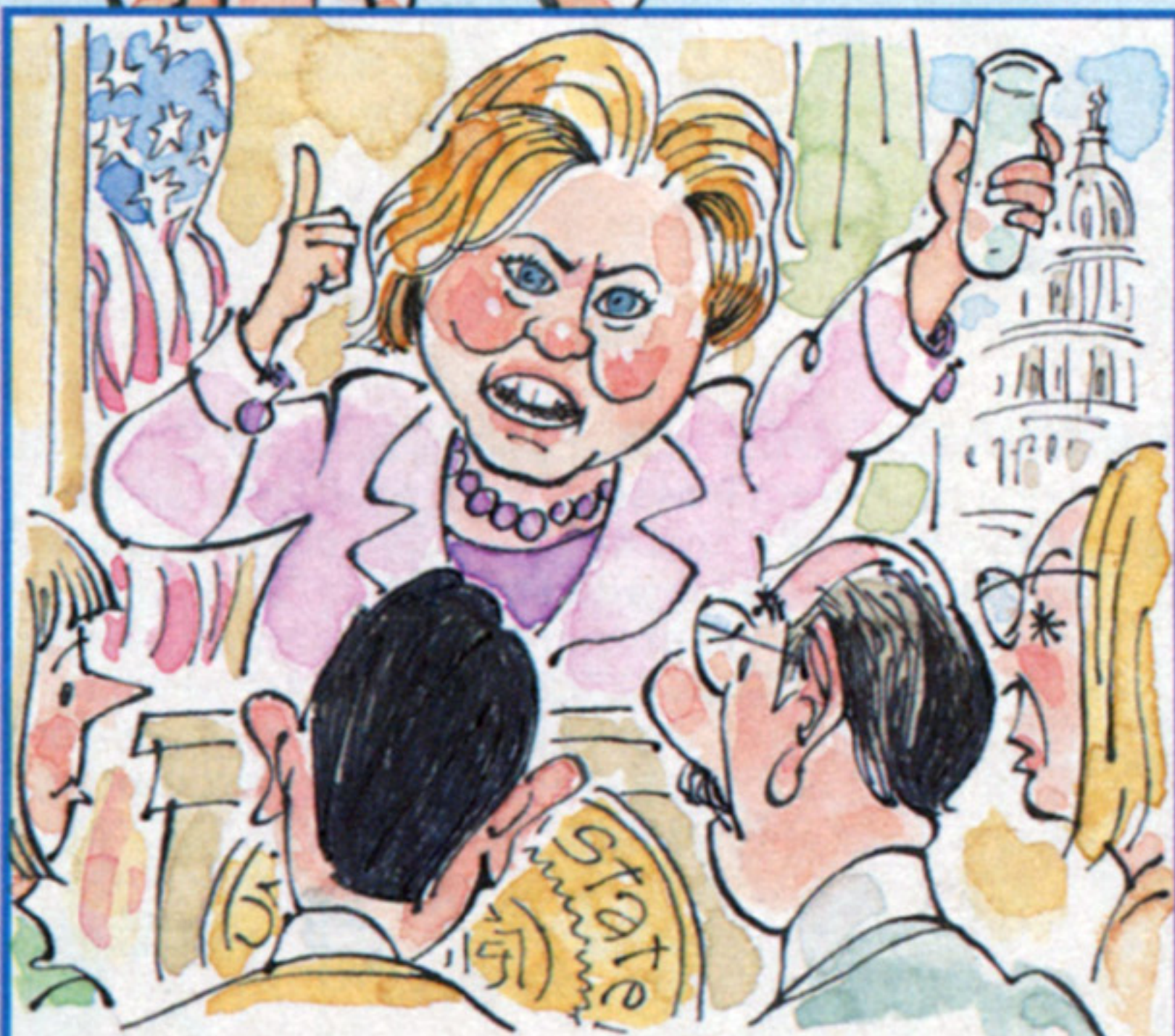
What We Really Learned from WikiLeaks



WikiLeak: Muammar Qaddafi has a hot-looking nurse.
What We Really Learned: Even tin-horn dictators in backward Mideast countries have better health coverage than most Americans.



WikiLeak: China hacked into U.S. Government files.
What We Really Learned: If China had been just a little more patient, they could have saved a lot of time and trouble and just read all the government files right on the internet.



WikiLeak: Hillary Clinton ordered American Ambassadors to spy on U.N. Members, and collect everything, from their credit card bills to their D.N.A. samples.
What We Really Learned: After years of spying on Bill, collecting D.N.A. samples has become second nature for her.

WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN ARTIST: PAUL COKER



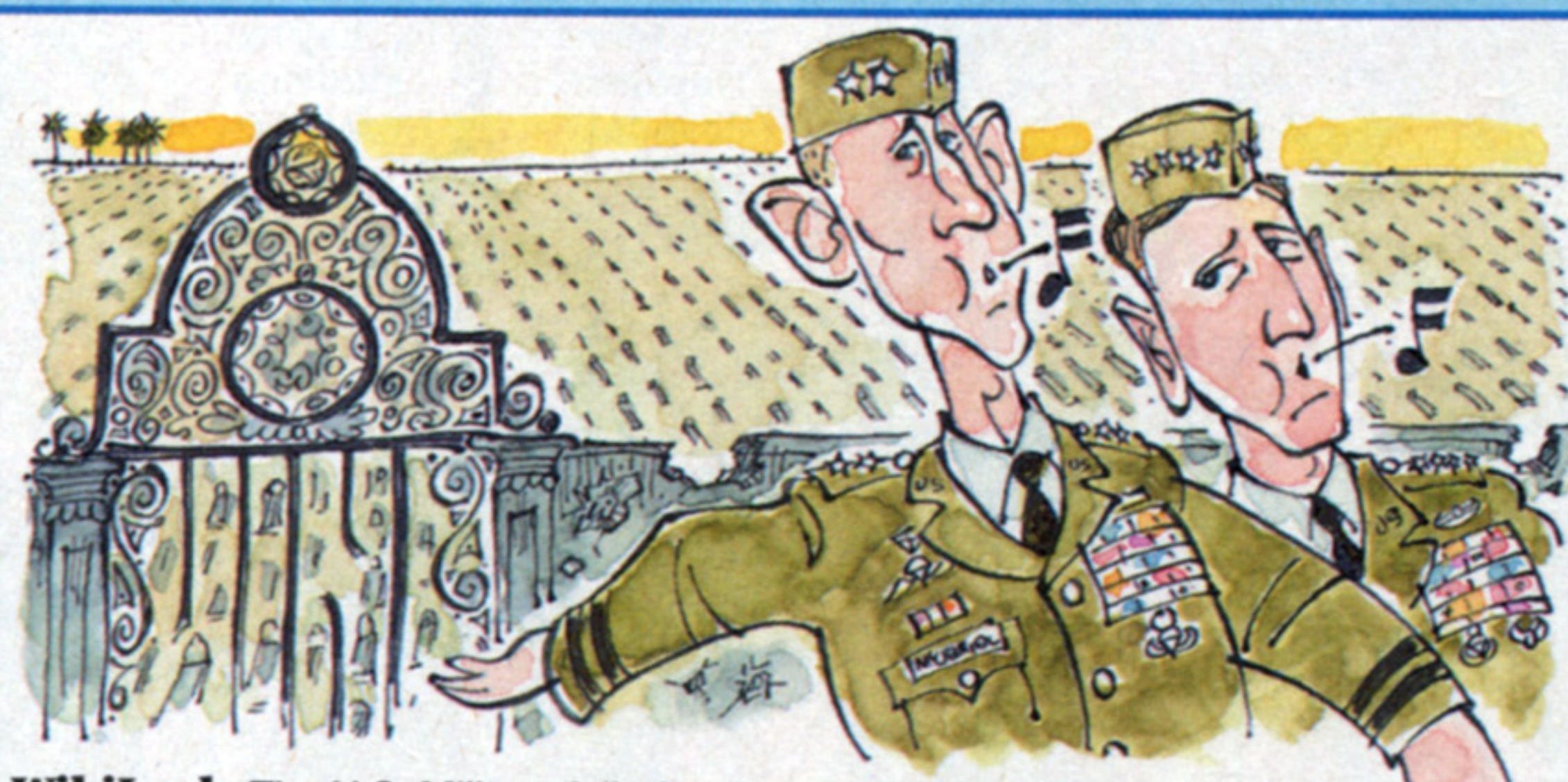
WikiLeak: Turkmenistan's President, Gurbanguly Berdymukhammedov is snide and nasty.
What We Really Learned: Not every nasty foreigner with an unpronounceable name is driving a cab in New York City.



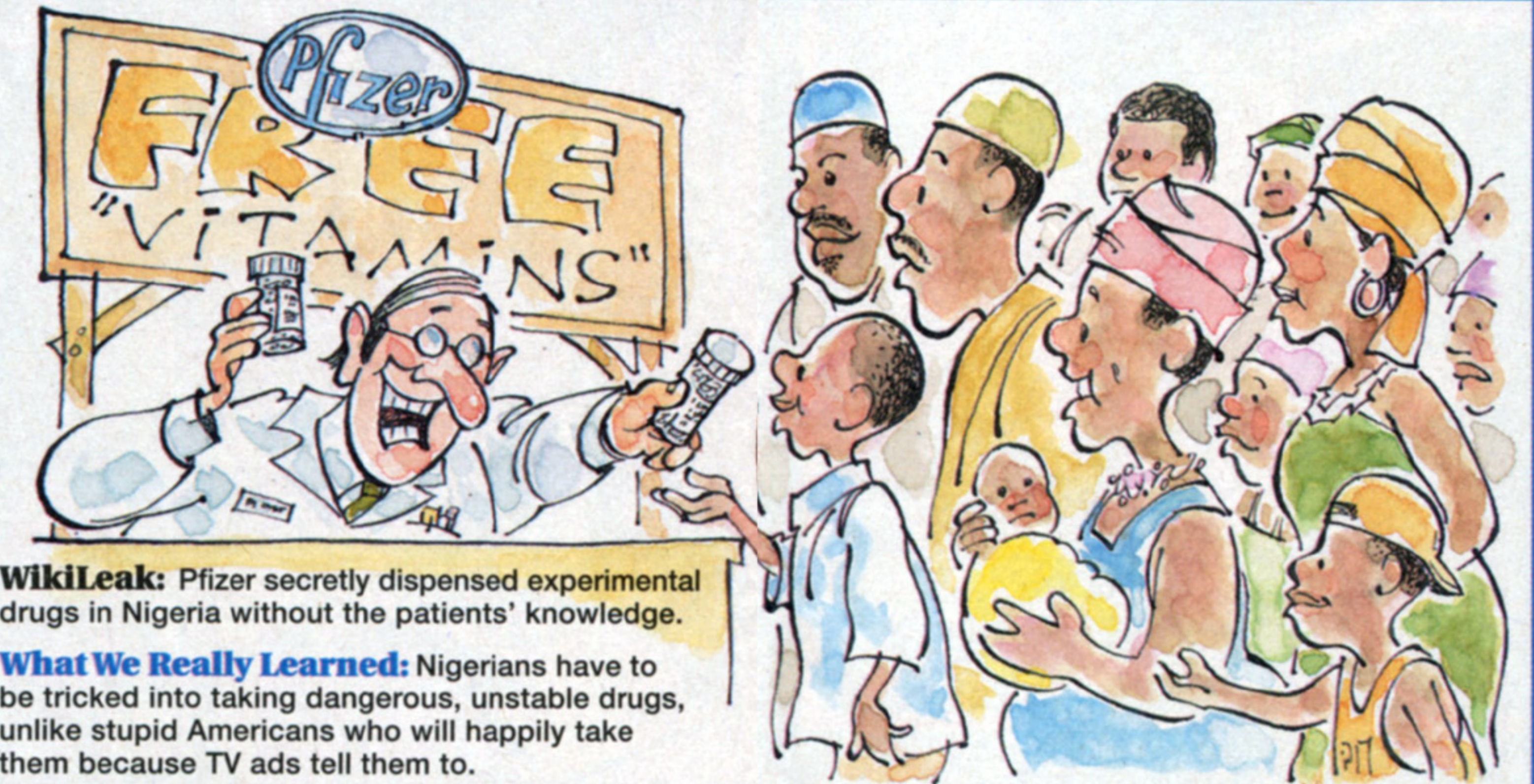
WikiLeak: One of the two Afghan Vice Presidents was discovered carrying \$52 million in cash.
What We Really Learned: Some people will go to any lengths to avoid Bank ATM Fees.



WikiLeak: Venezuela's Hugo Chavez and Colombia's Alvaro Uribe nearly came to blows at a Latin America Unity Conference.
What We Really Learned: If the Democrats recruited from South America they might actually have some politicians with cojones.



WikiLeak: The U.S. Military failed to report 15,000 civilian deaths in Iraq.
What We Really Learned: The people in charge of estimating "collateral damage" in Iraq are the same people in charge of estimating how much longer we'll be in Afghanistan.



WikiLeak: Pfizer secretly dispensed experimental drugs in Nigeria without the patients' knowledge.
What We Really Learned: Nigerians have to be tricked into taking dangerous, unstable drugs, unlike stupid Americans who will happily take them because TV ads tell them to.



WikiLeak: Canadians think Americans are boorish dolts.
What We Really Learned: Apparently Jersey Shore is seen in Canada.

MAD'S MORONIC
OUTTAKES

FROM
Sarah Palin's
Alaska
(You Betcha!)

I'm on
The Learning Channel —
which is what you lefty,
egghead elitists
might call "ironic."



Seriously, we gotta
do something — she's
giving mama grizzlies
a bad name!



I'm sorry,
ma'am, but you **can't**
just **claim** this mountain
for Fox News!

What do you
mean "refudiate"
isn't a word? That's
preposteratory!



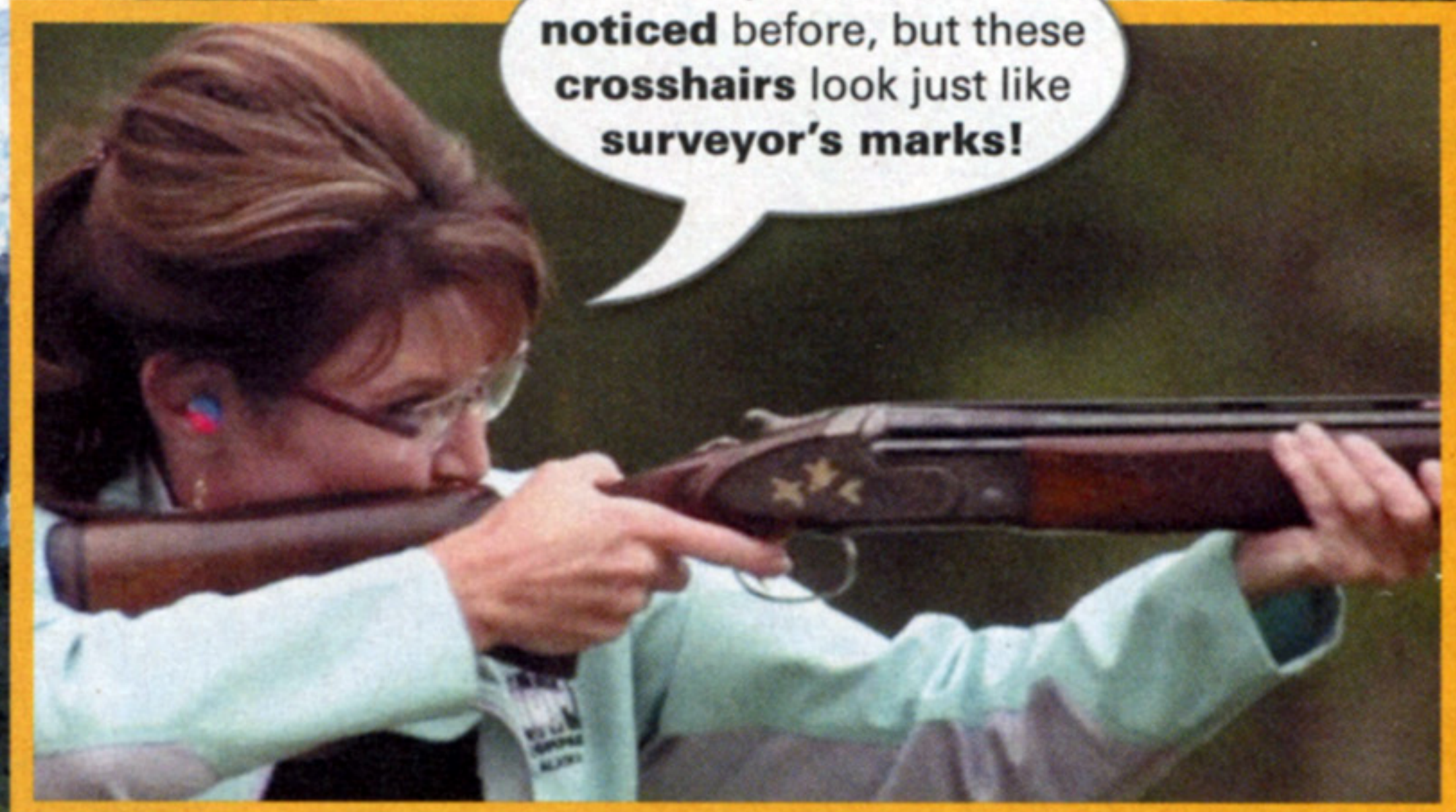
Okay...
I **tweeted** that Obama
hates babies...
what's next?



Here's a
co-inky-dink! **Bristol's**
holding the **same shotgun**
we used to make **Levi**
propose to her!



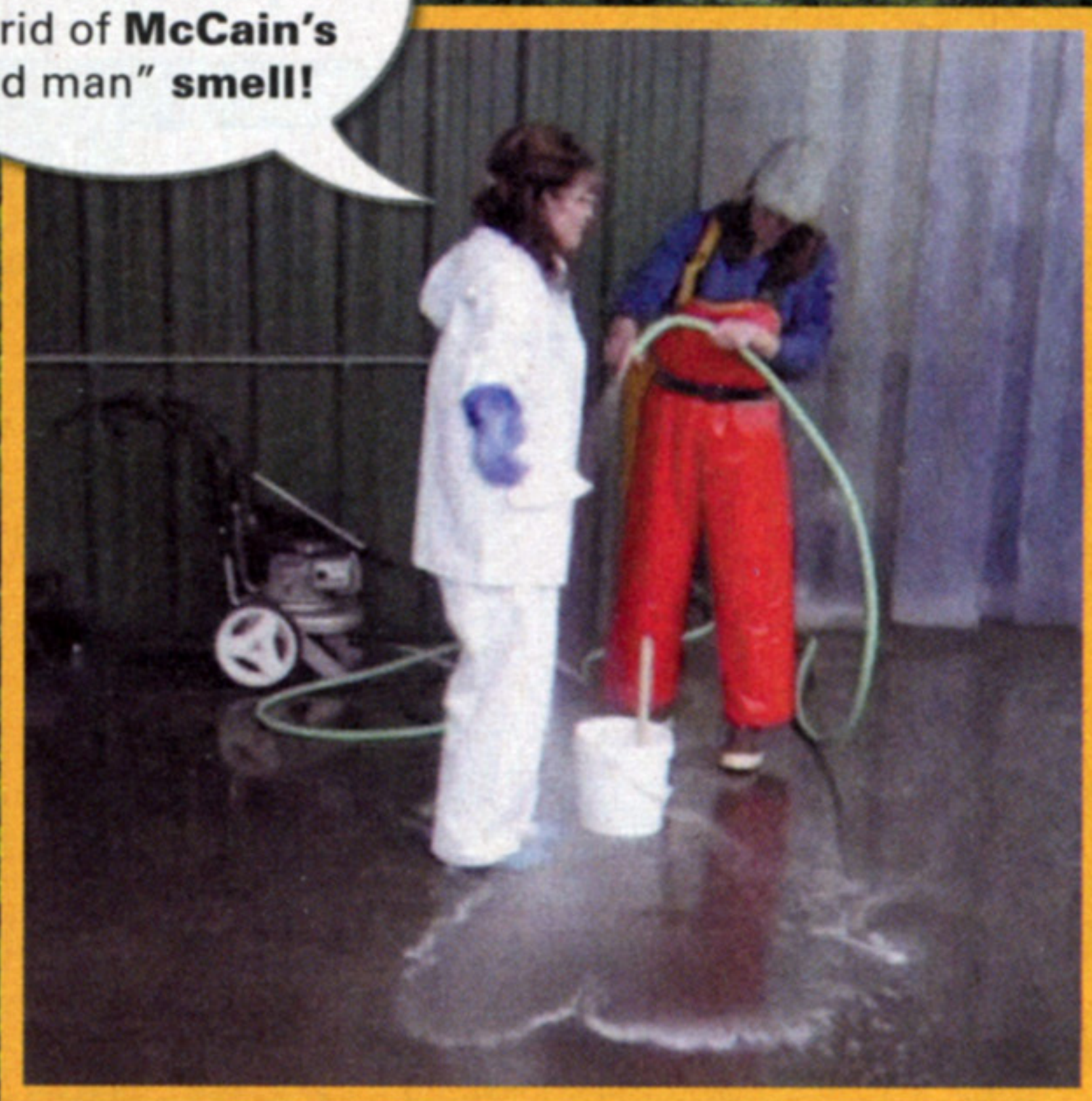
Hey! I never
noticed before, but these
crosshairs look just like
surveyor's marks!



Don't **beat**
yourself up about it,
Sarah! From that distance,
a **park ranger** looks
JUST like an **elk**!



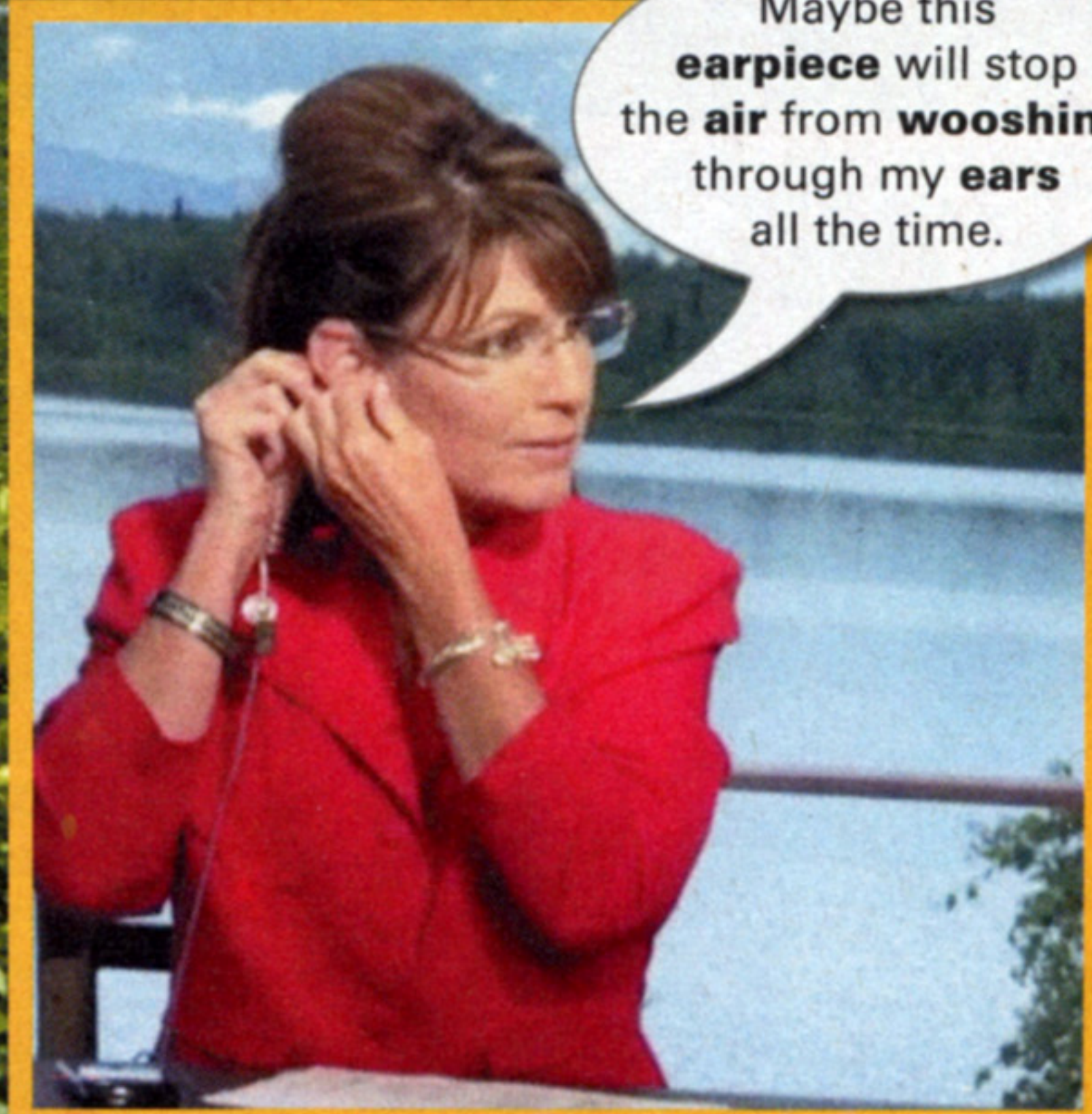
Ugh! It's
been **two years**
and I **STILL** can't
get rid of **McCain's**
"old man" **smell**!



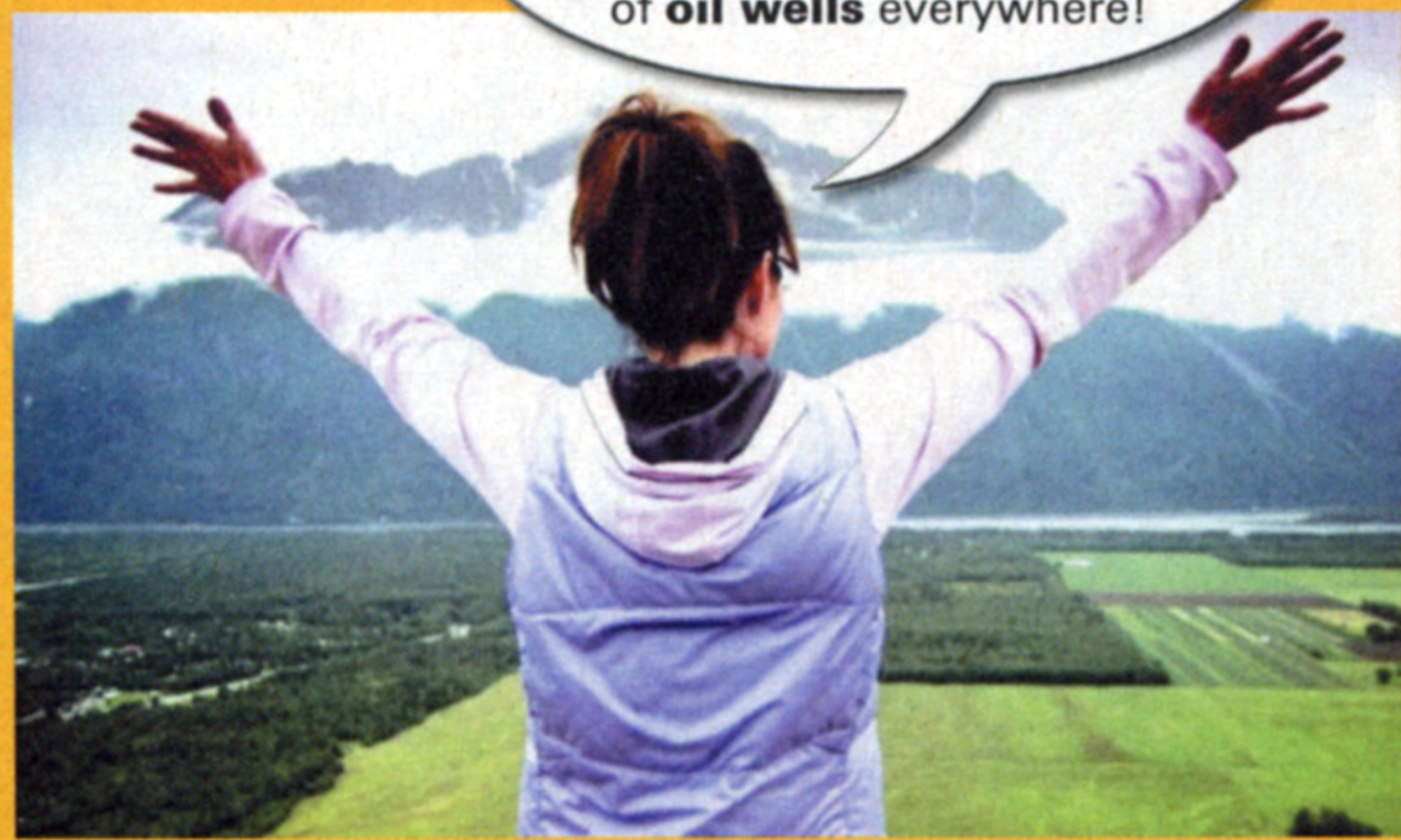
Sigh...how can
I **politely** tell her
that her **Bob Dole**
impression just
isn't funny?



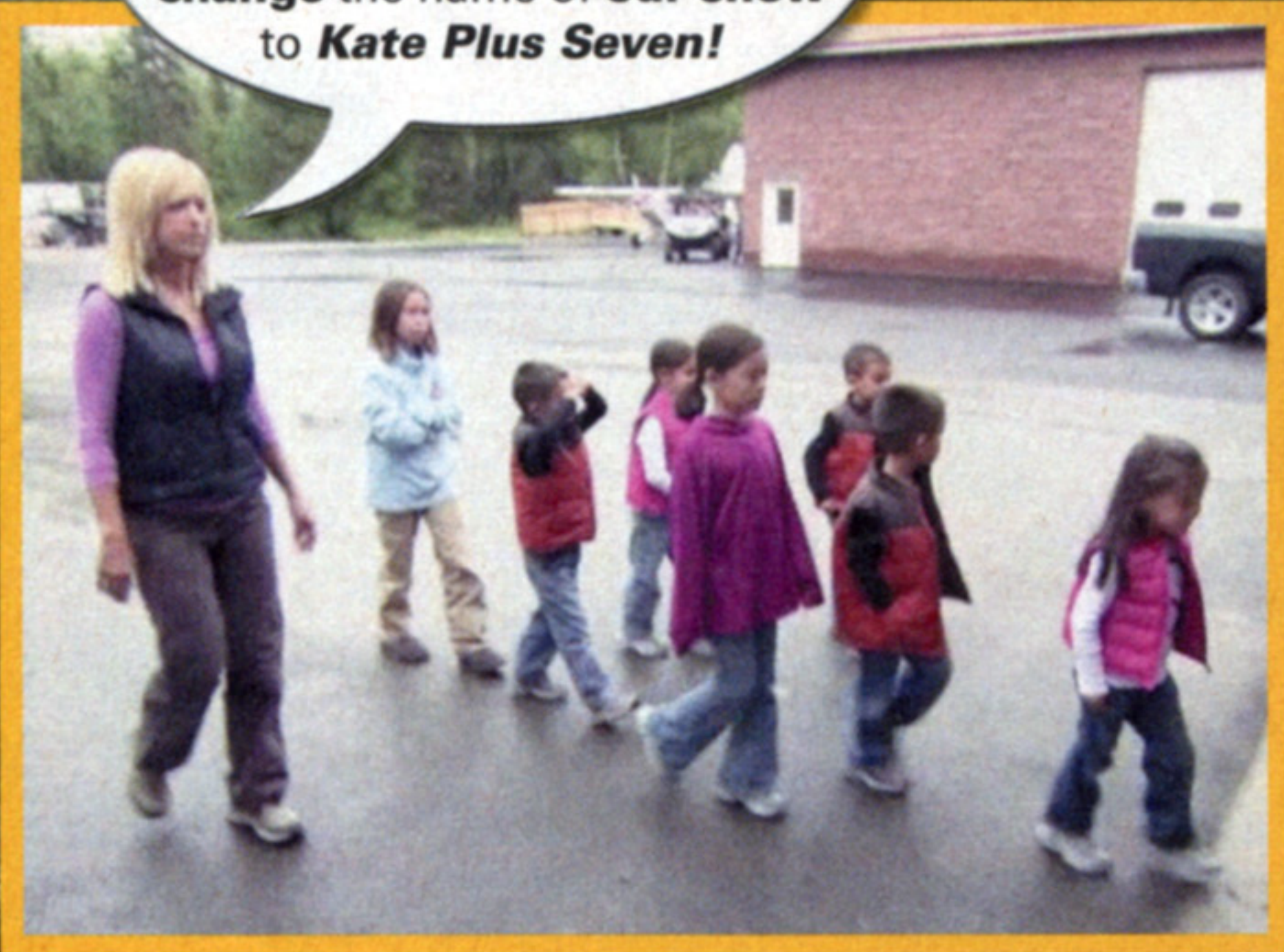
Maybe this
earpiece will stop
the **air** from **wooshing**
through my **ears**
all the time.



Yes! Someday,
when I'm **President**, there will
be **thousands and thousands**
of **oil wells** everywhere!



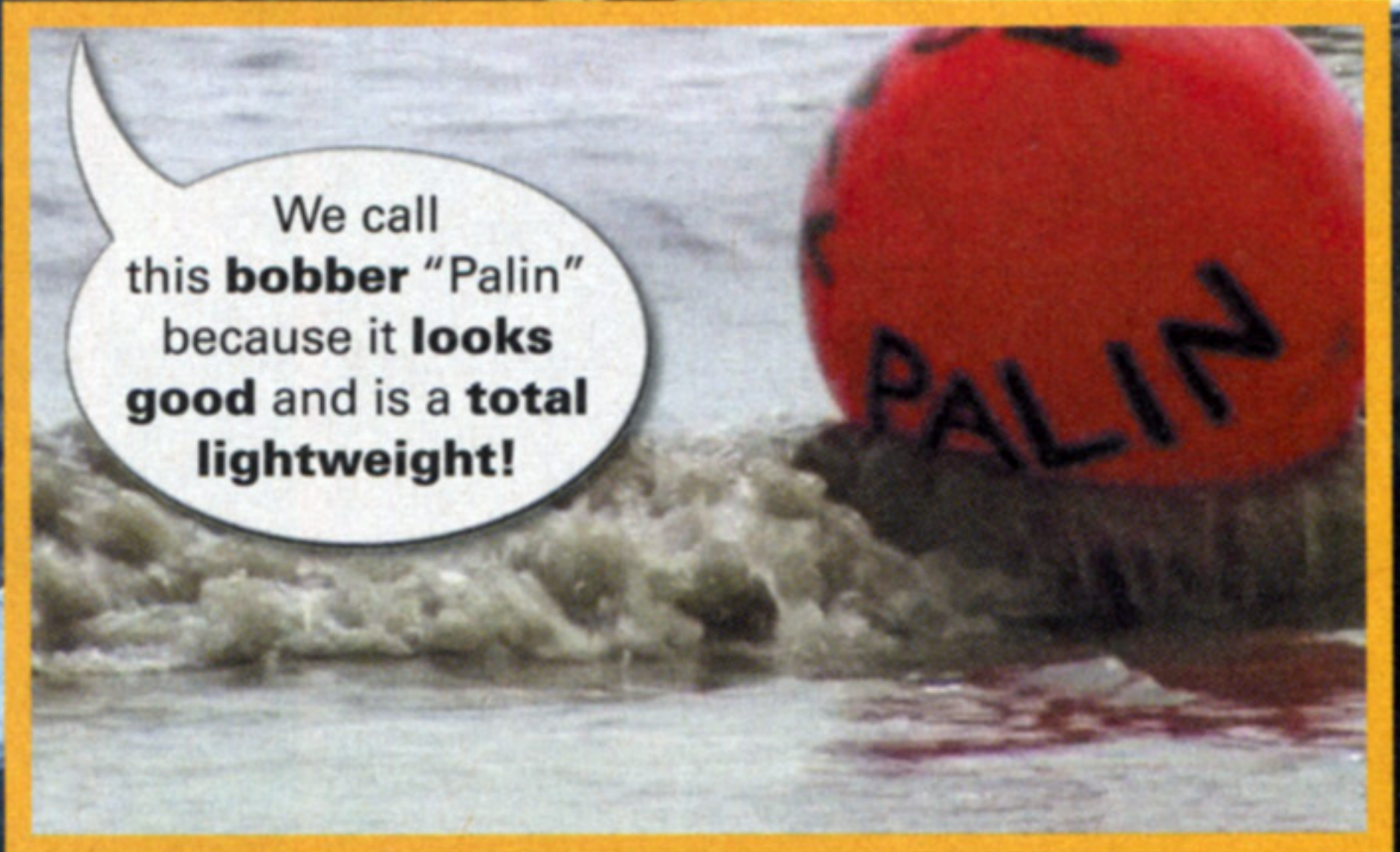
C'mon, kids —
let's **get away** from Sarah
and **her guns** before we have to
change the name of **our show**
to **Kate Plus Seven!**



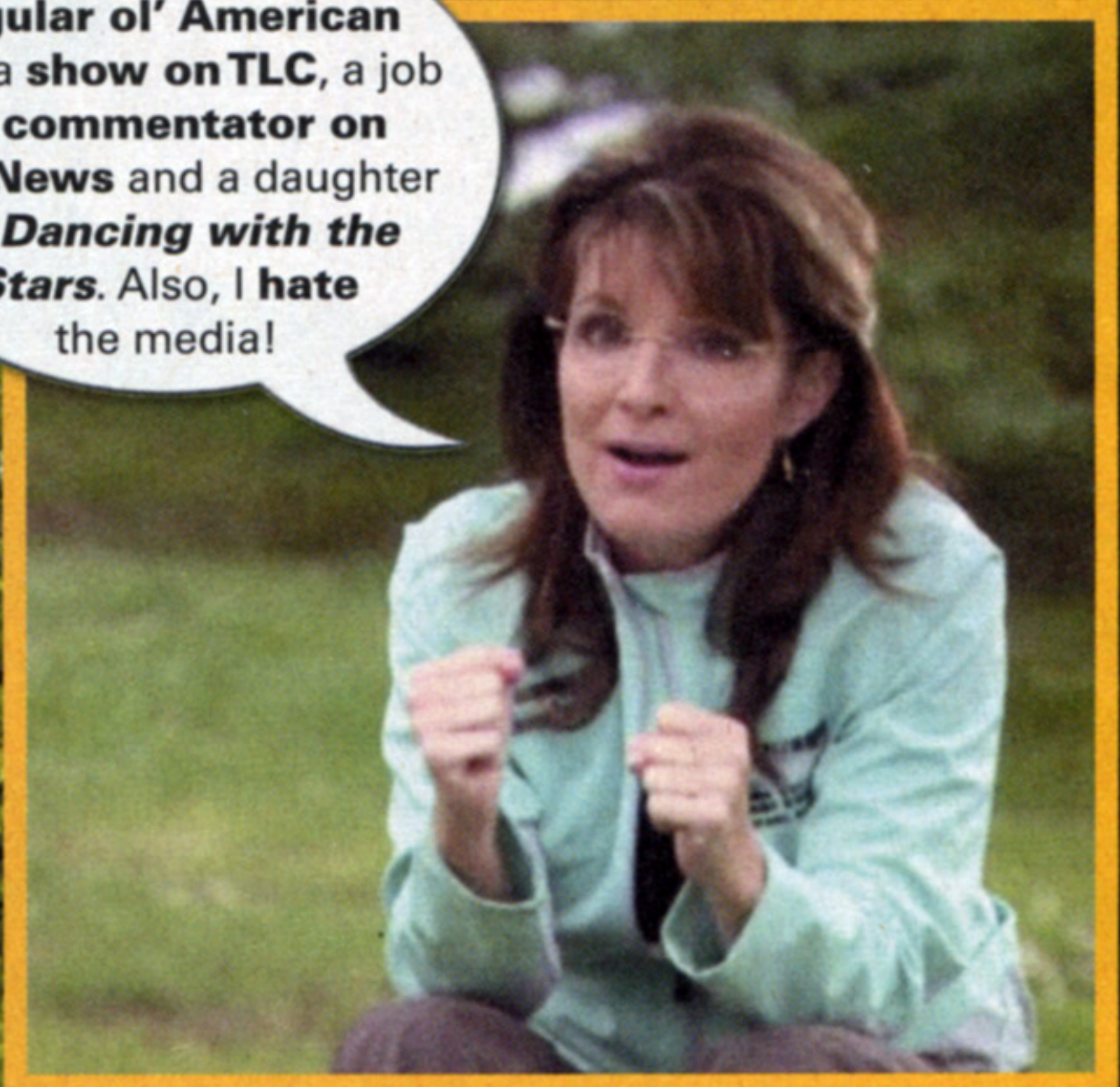
Oh look!
I can **see** some of the
little people I **deserted**
when I **quit** being
governor!



We call
this **bobber** "Palin"
because it **looks**
good and is a **total**
lightweight!



I'm just a
regular ol' American
with a **show on TLC**, a job
as **commentator on**
Fox News and a daughter
on **Dancing with the**
Stars. Also, I **hate**
the media!



I just imagine
the **fish** is **Katie Couric**
asking me what I read, and
suddenly I have the
energy to **pound 'em**
all day!



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OUT!
AND THIS TIME
WE MEAN IT!

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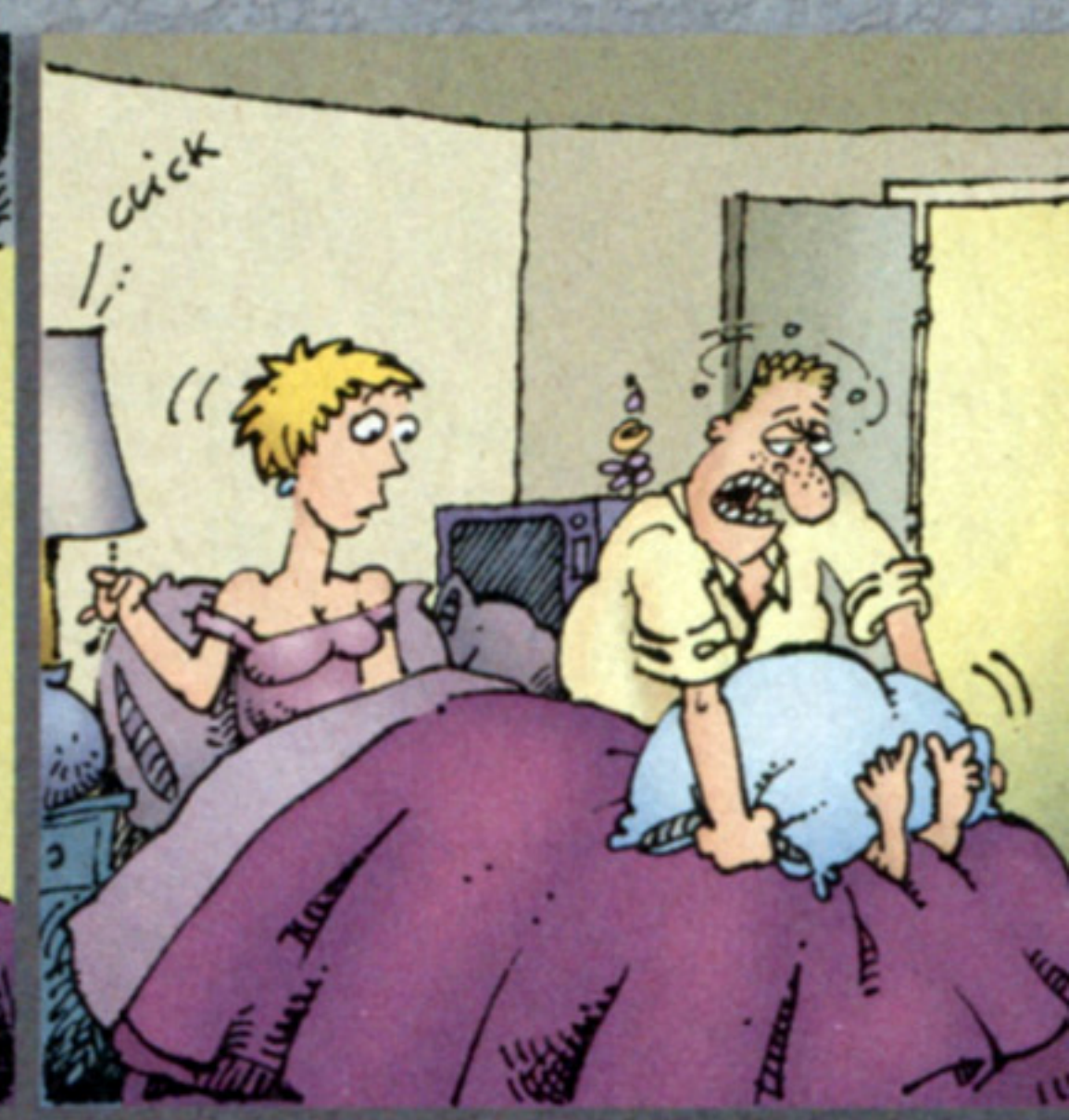
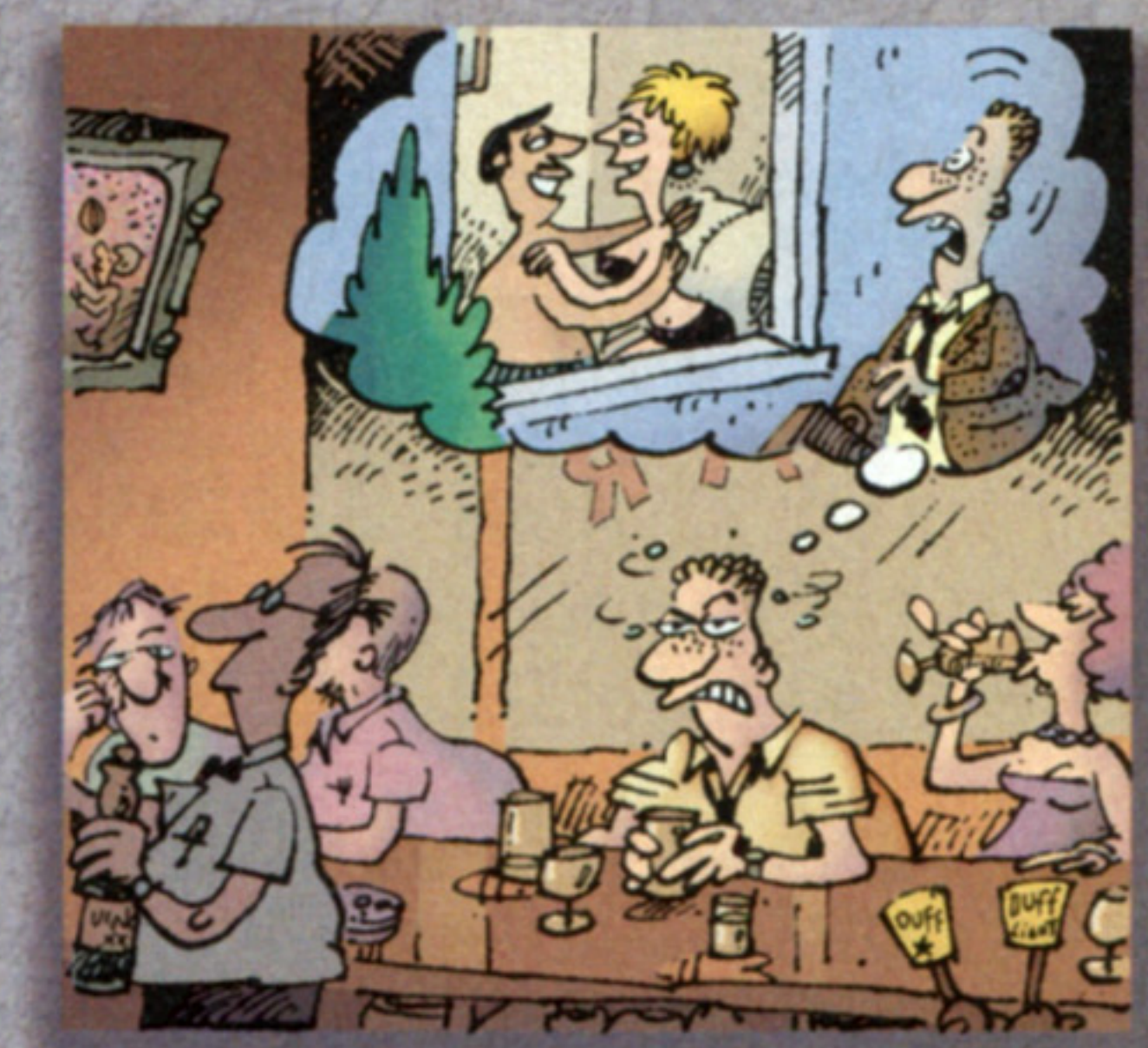
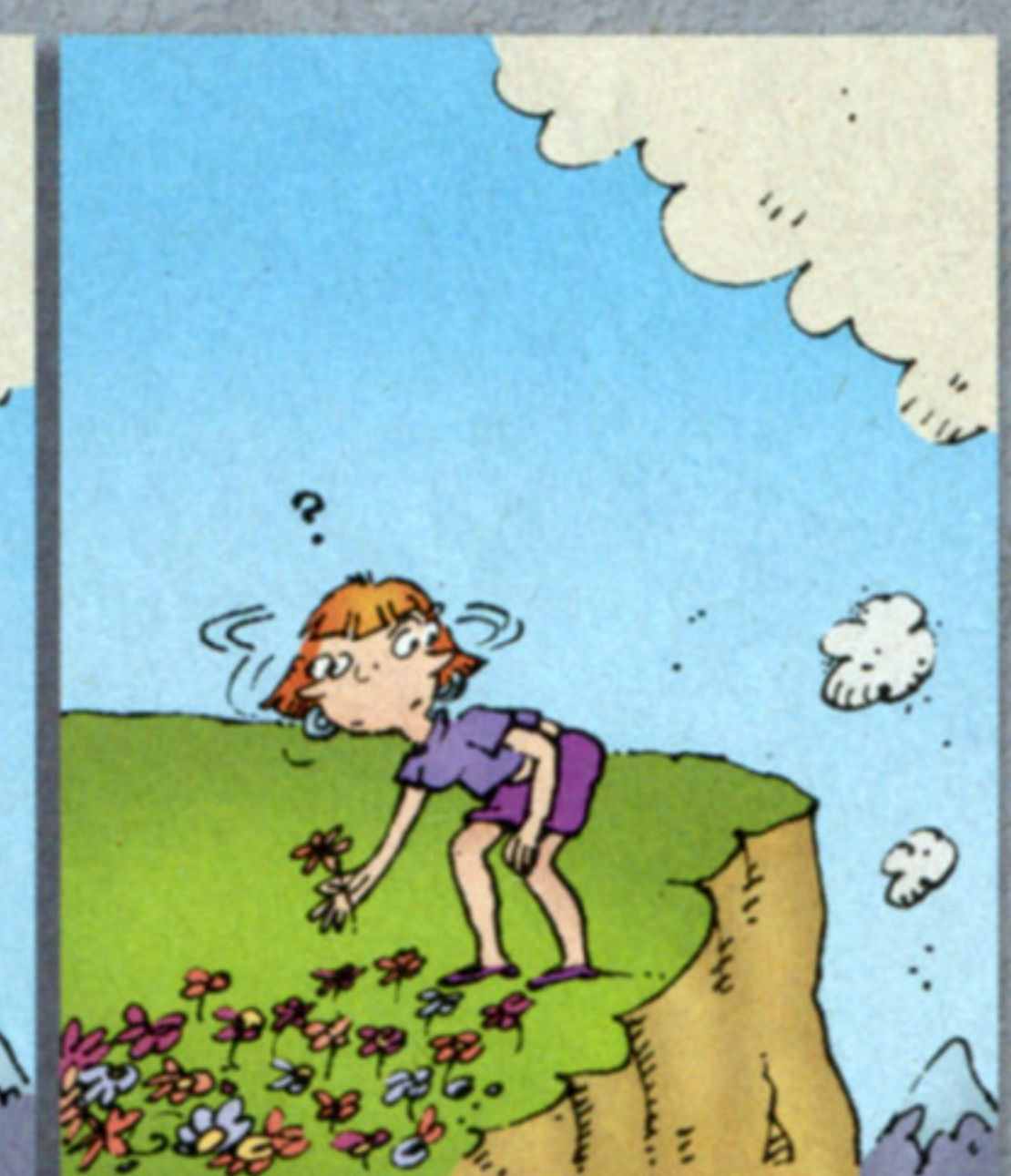
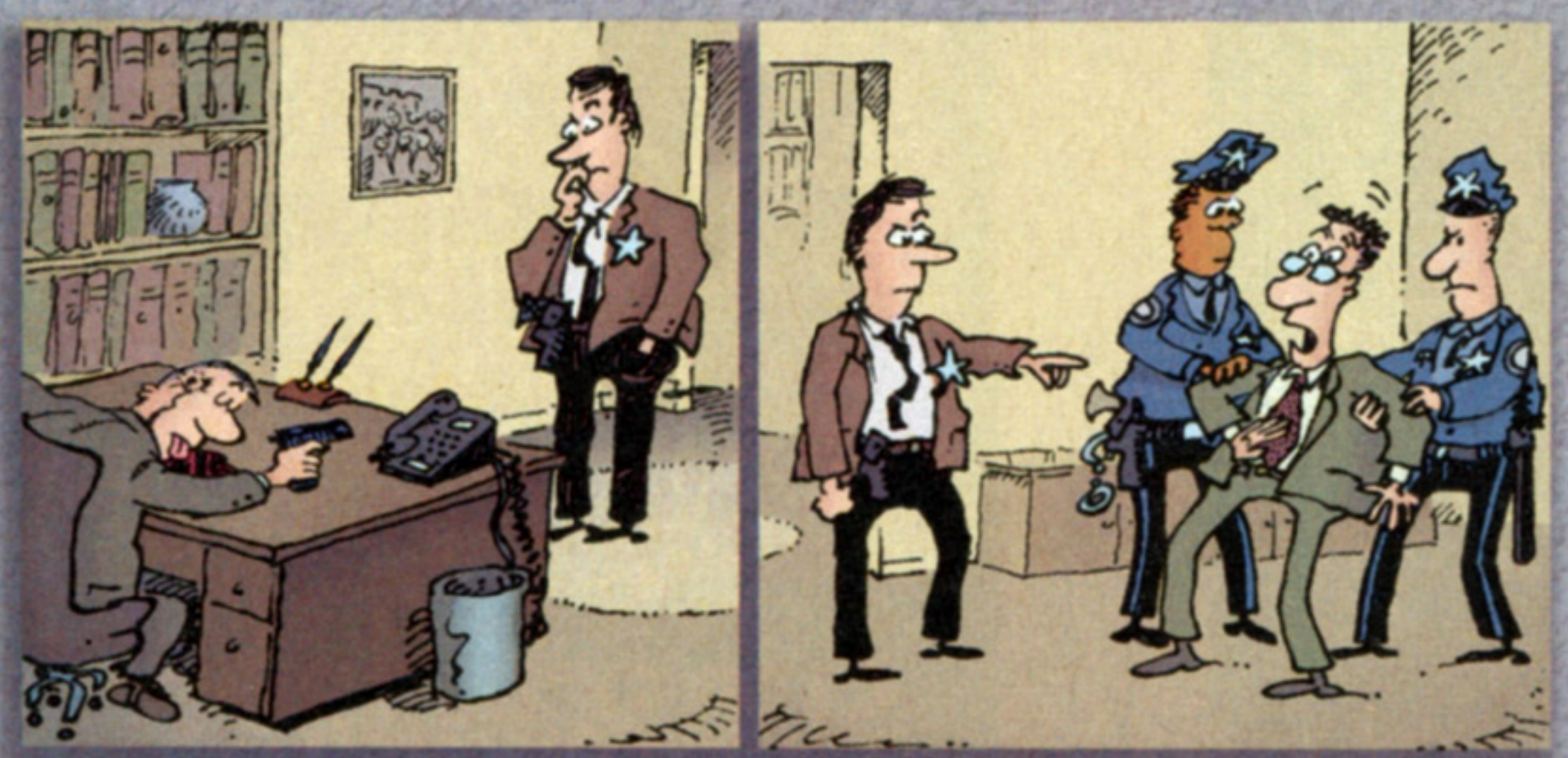
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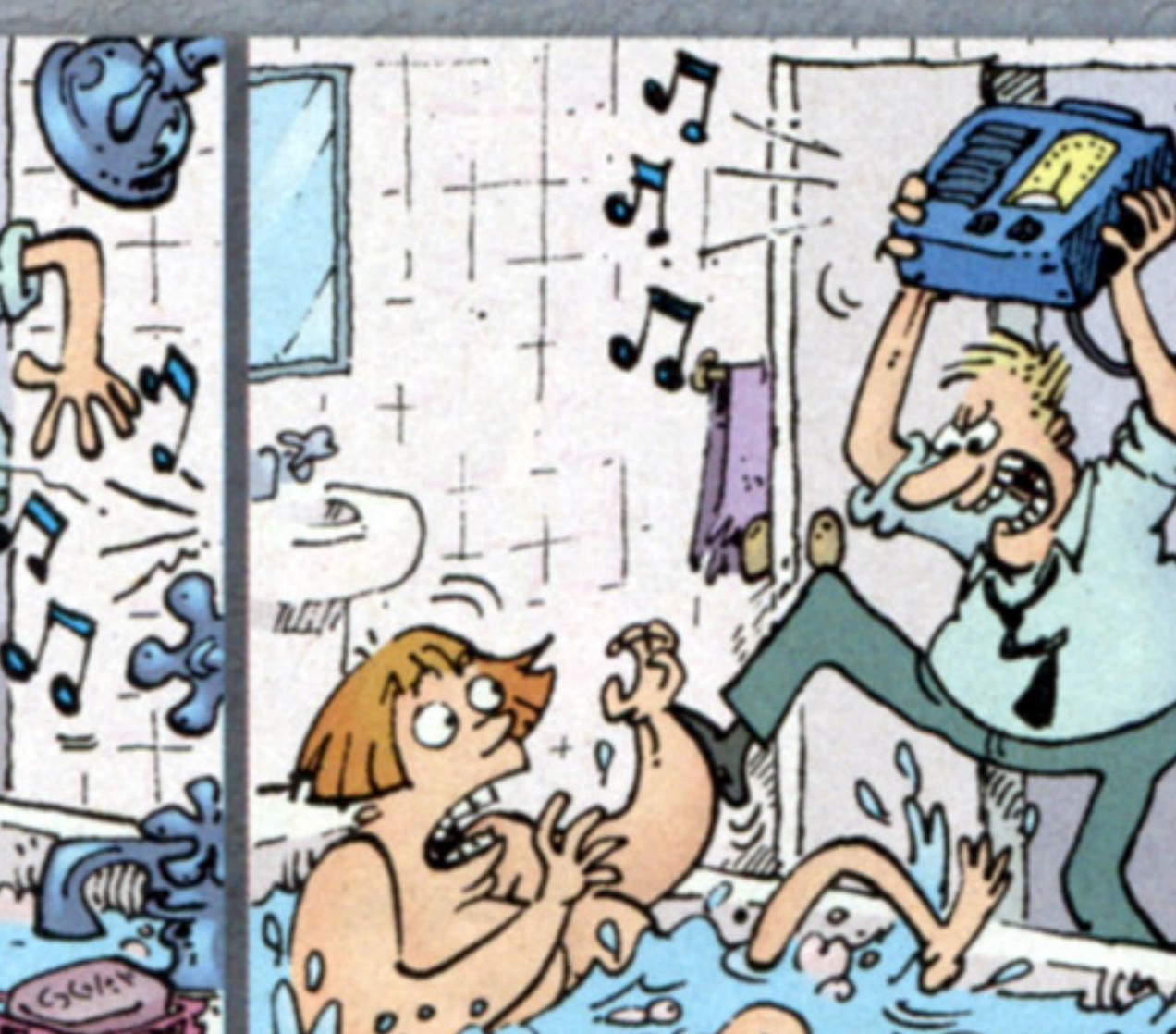
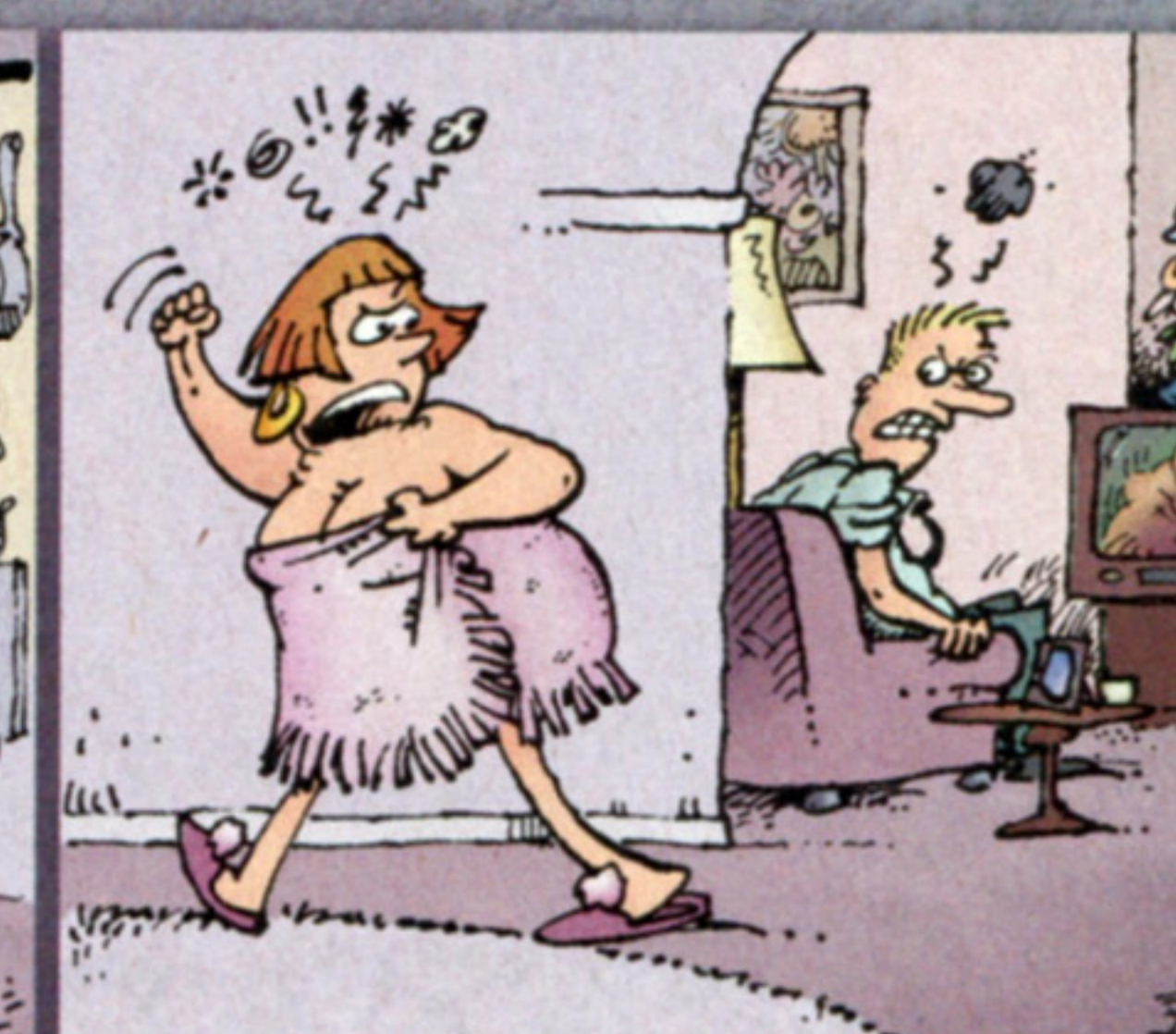
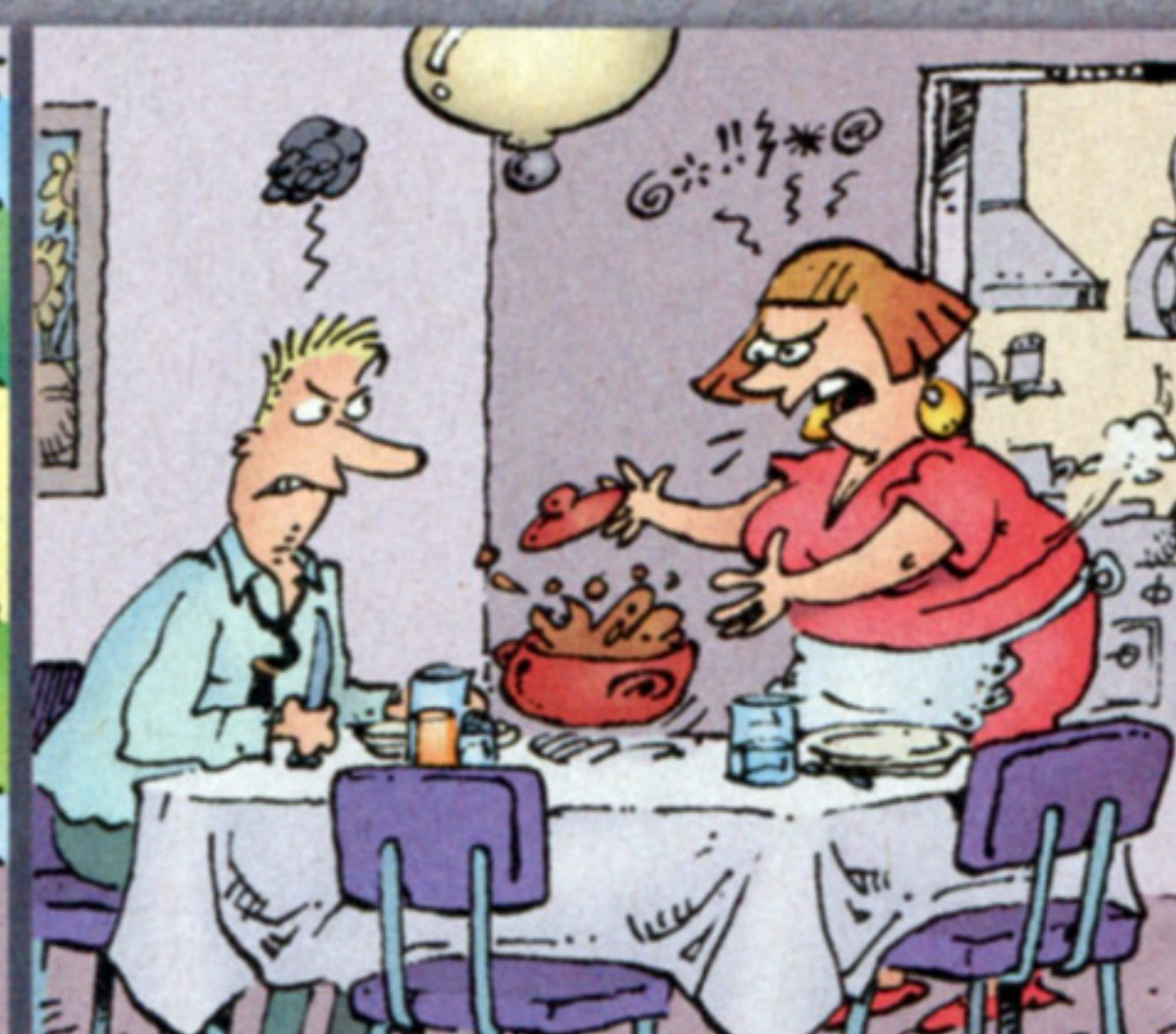
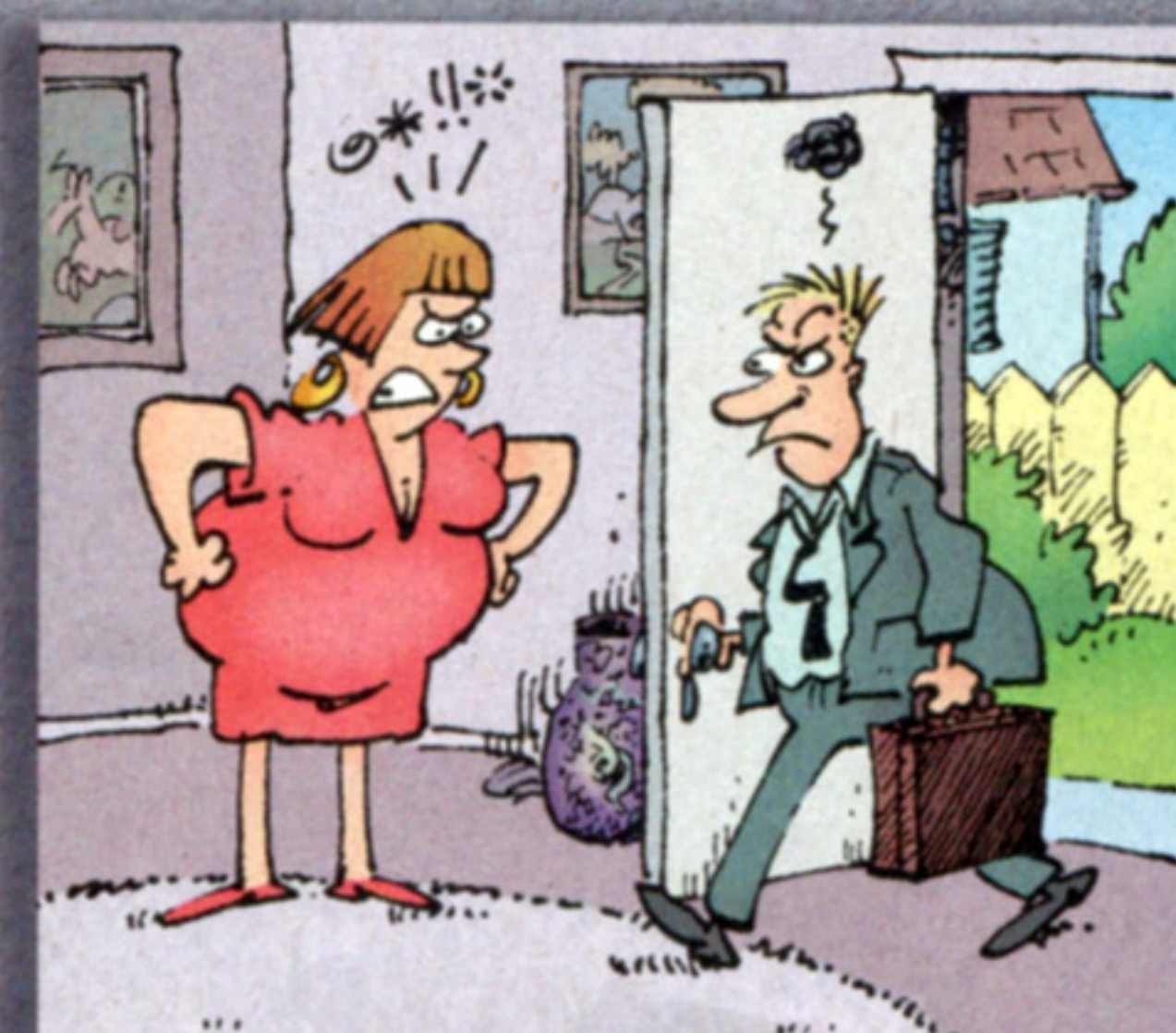
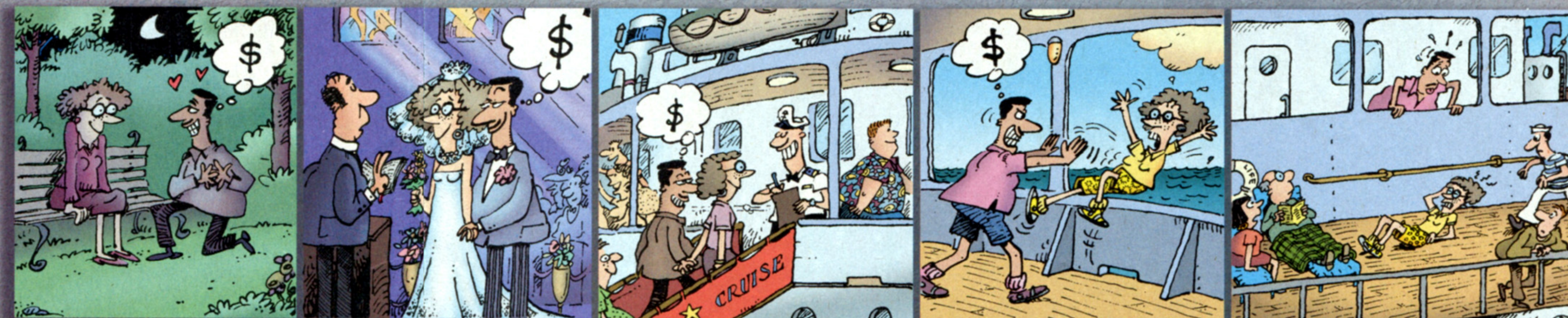
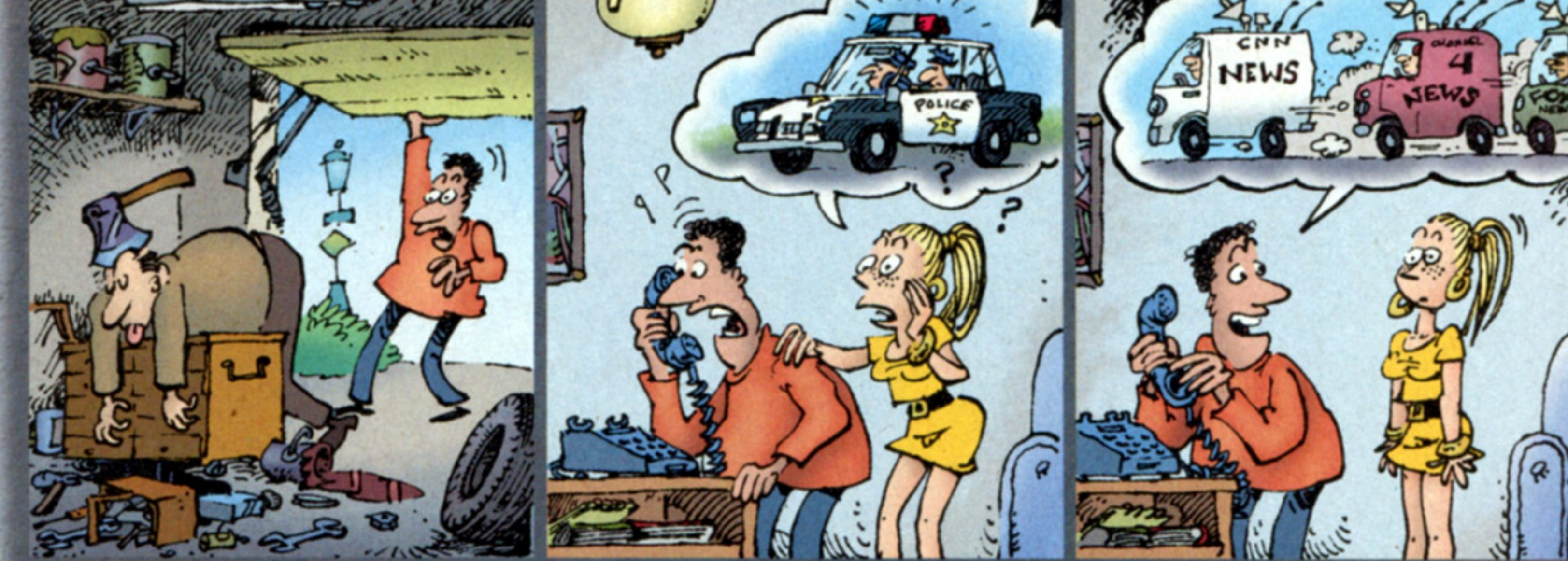
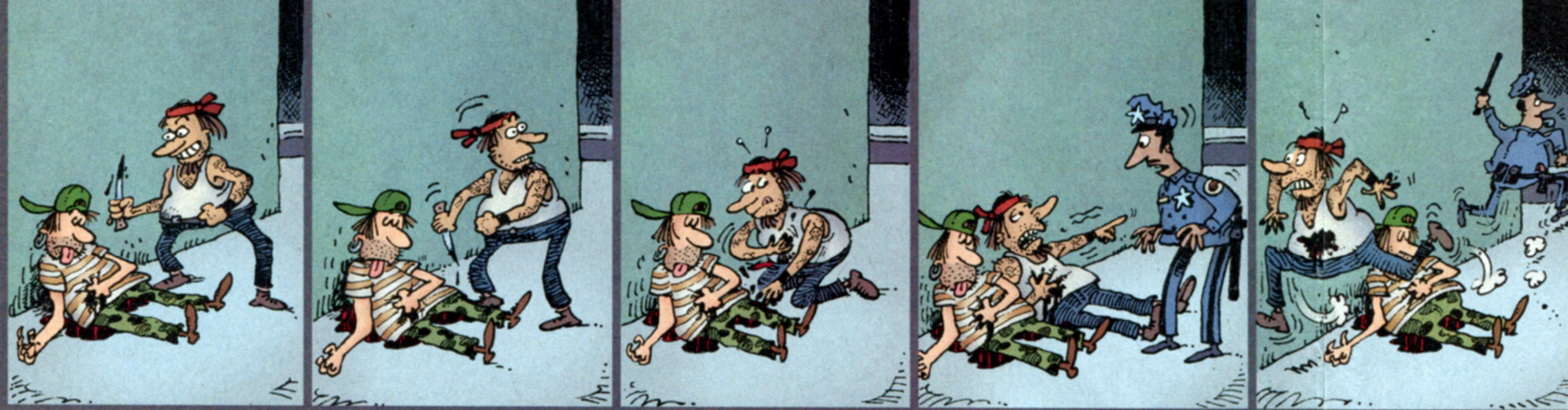
SERGIO ARAGONÉS
 PRESENTS

A MAD LOOK

AT MURDER



WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS COLORIST: TOM LUTH



WE'RE NOT IN AZEROTH ANYMORE



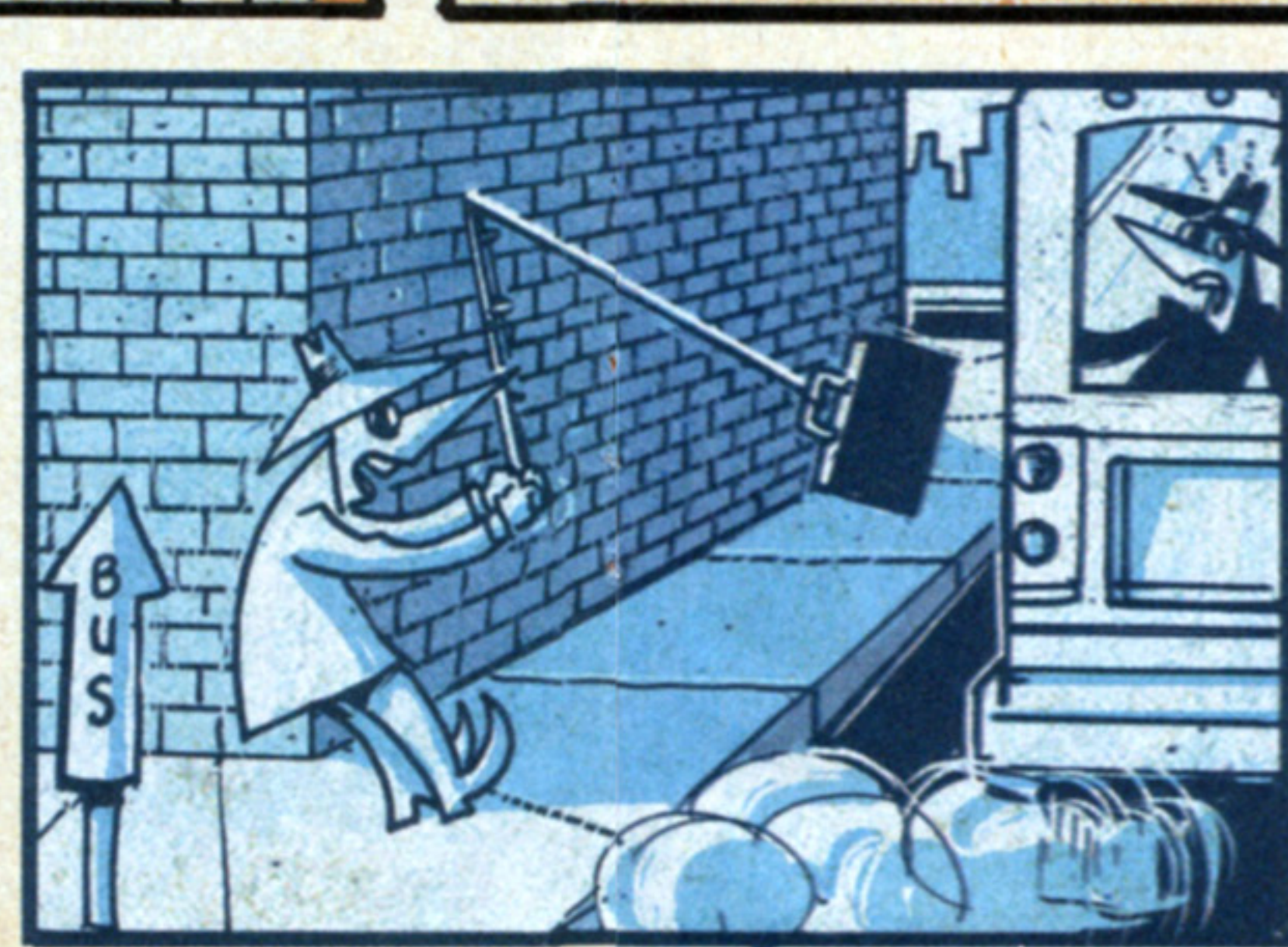
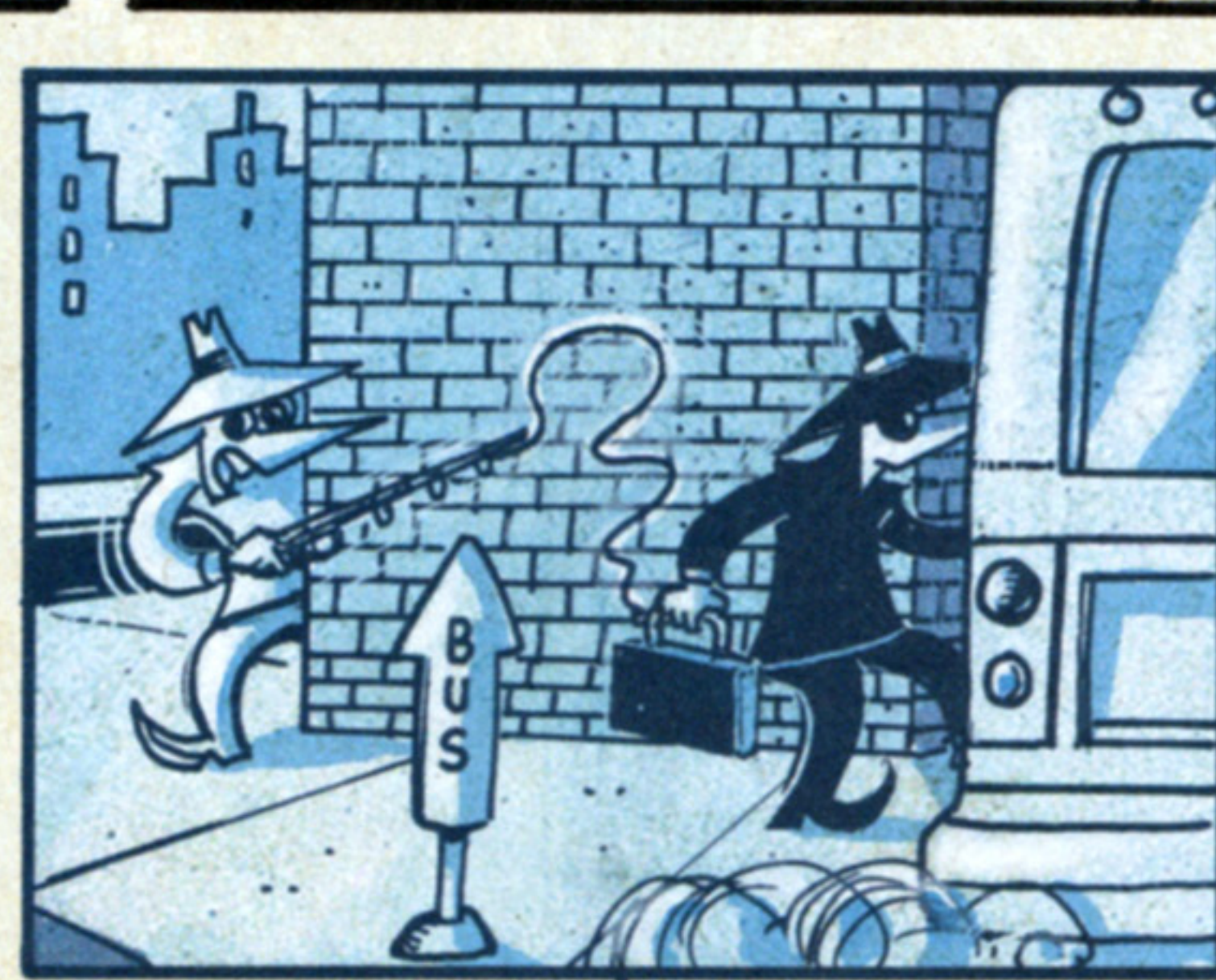
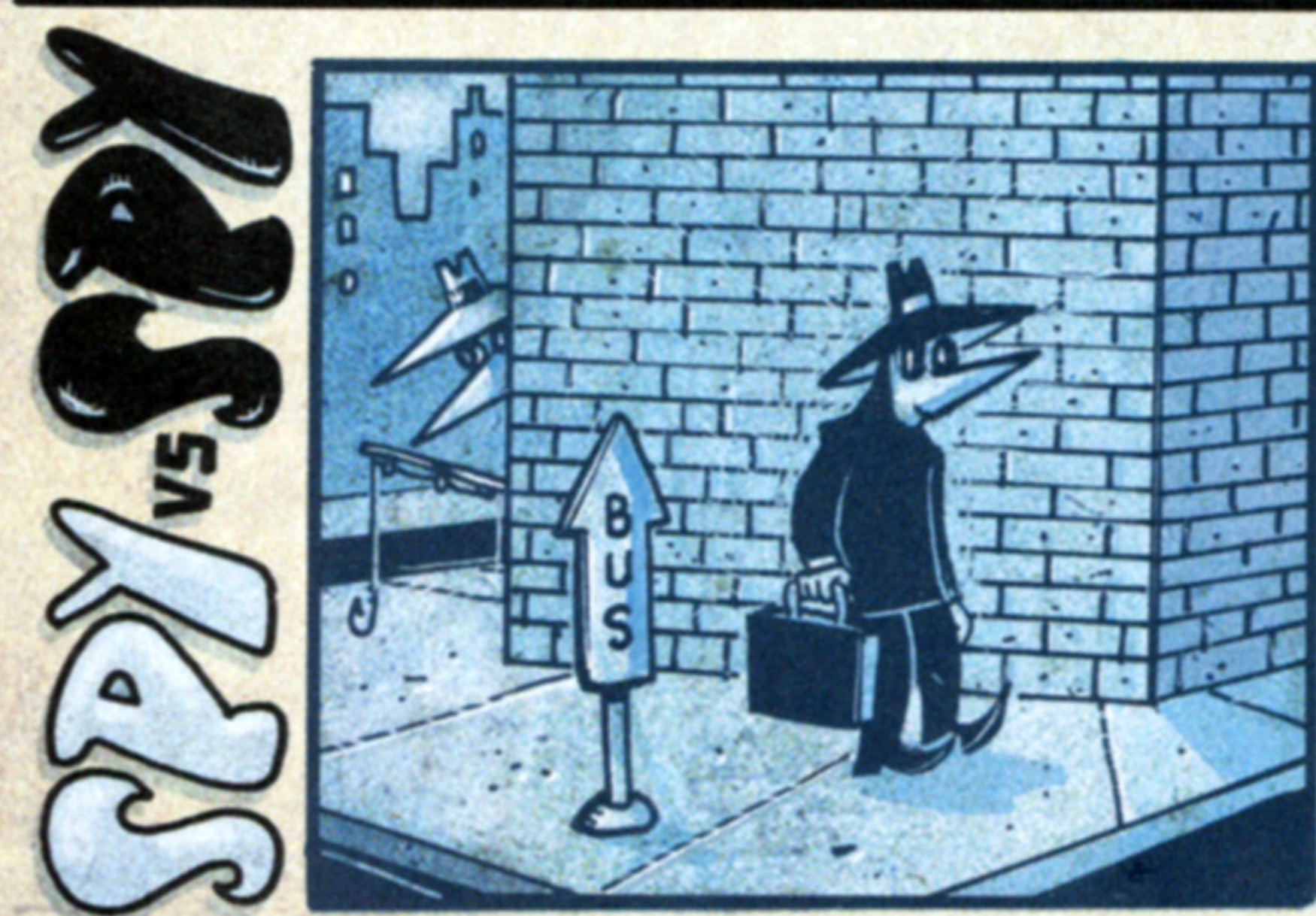
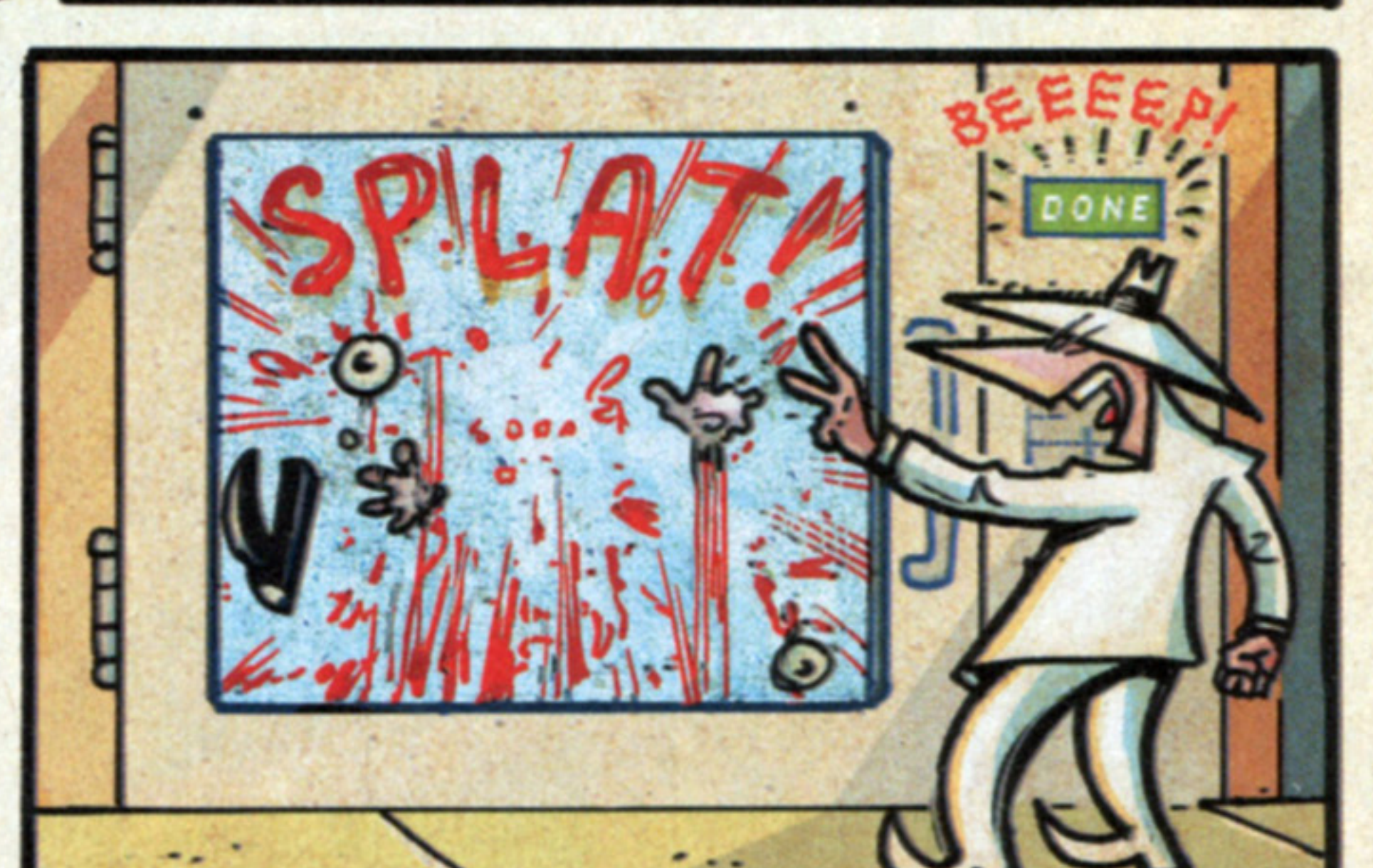
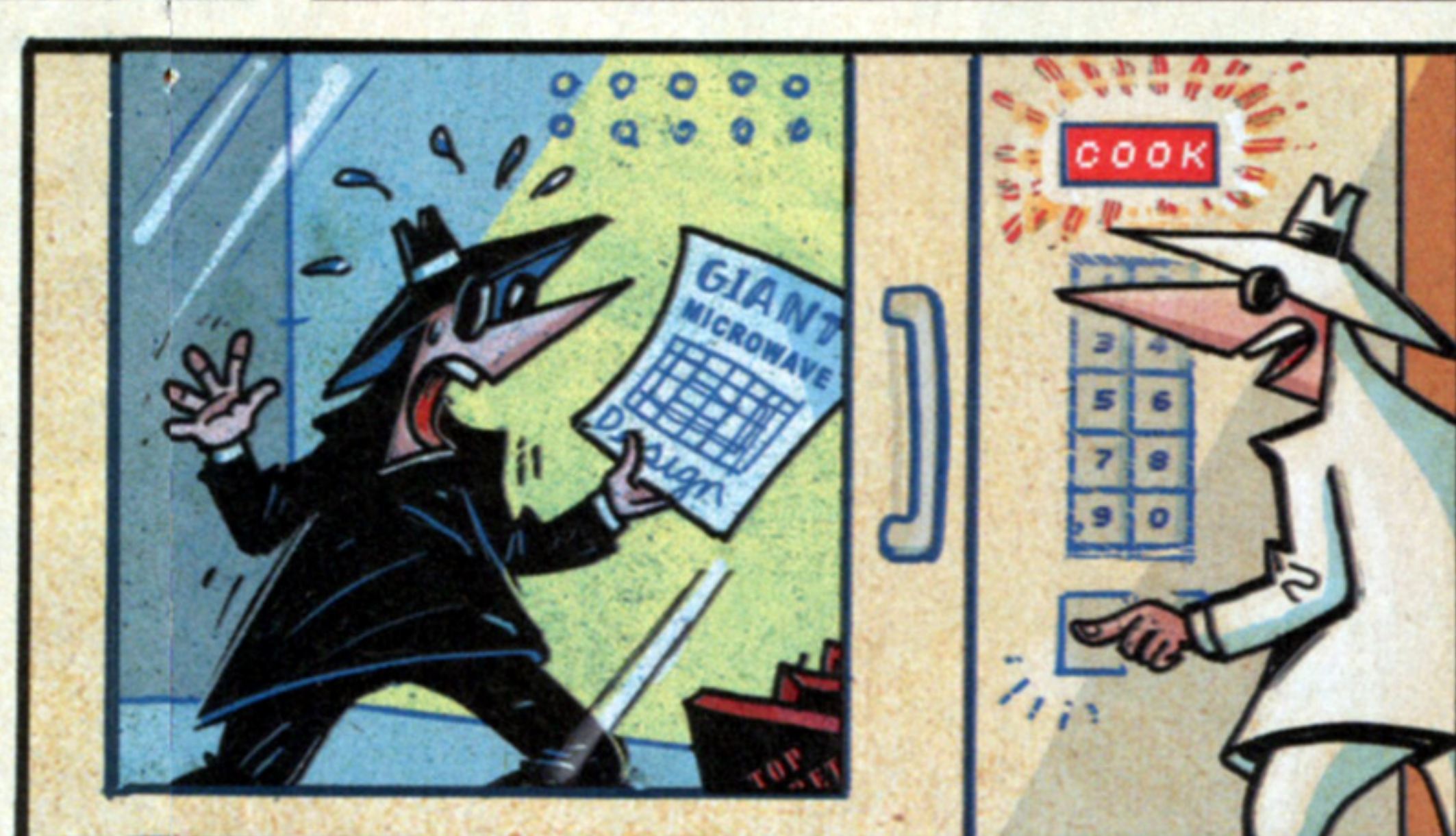
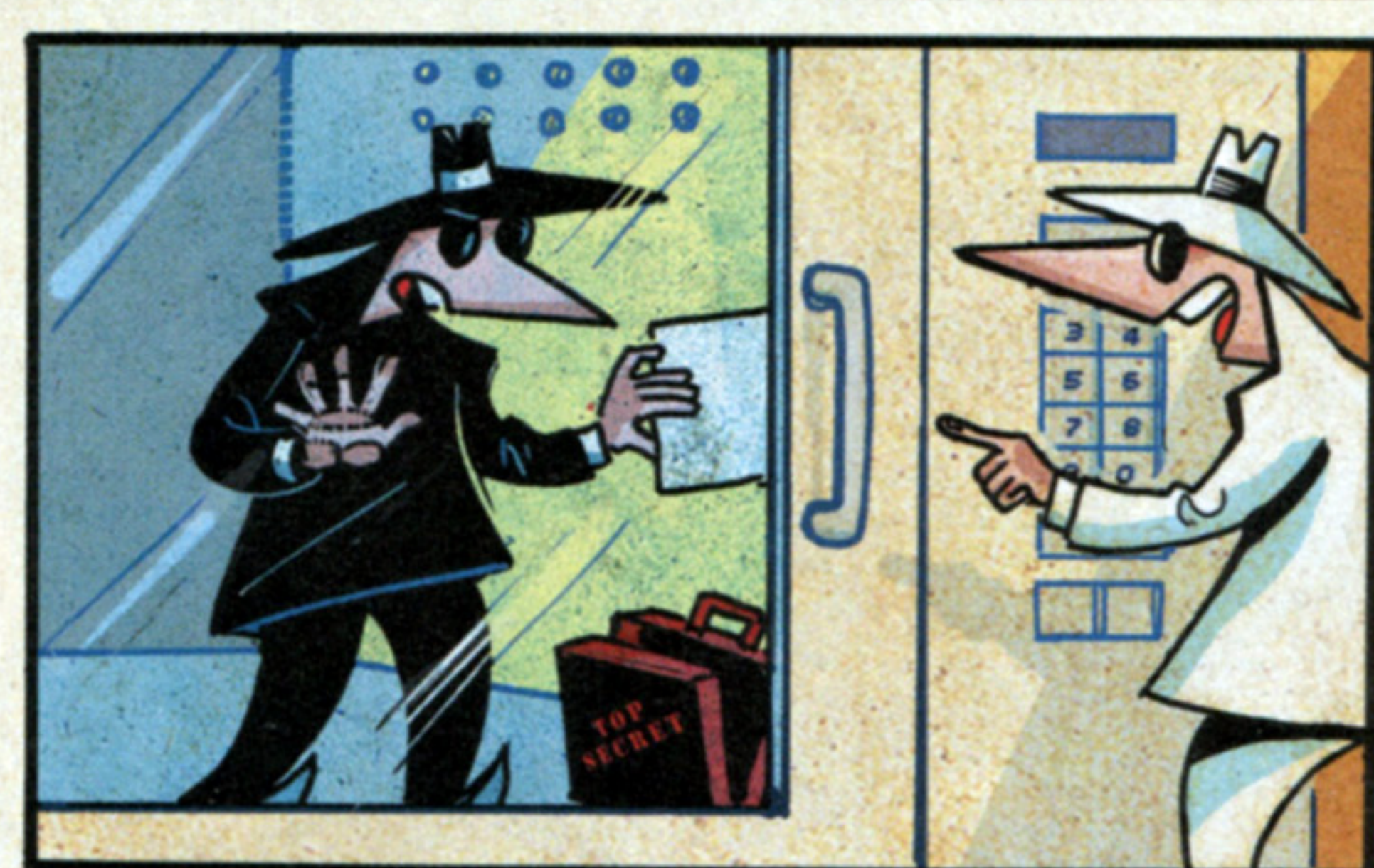
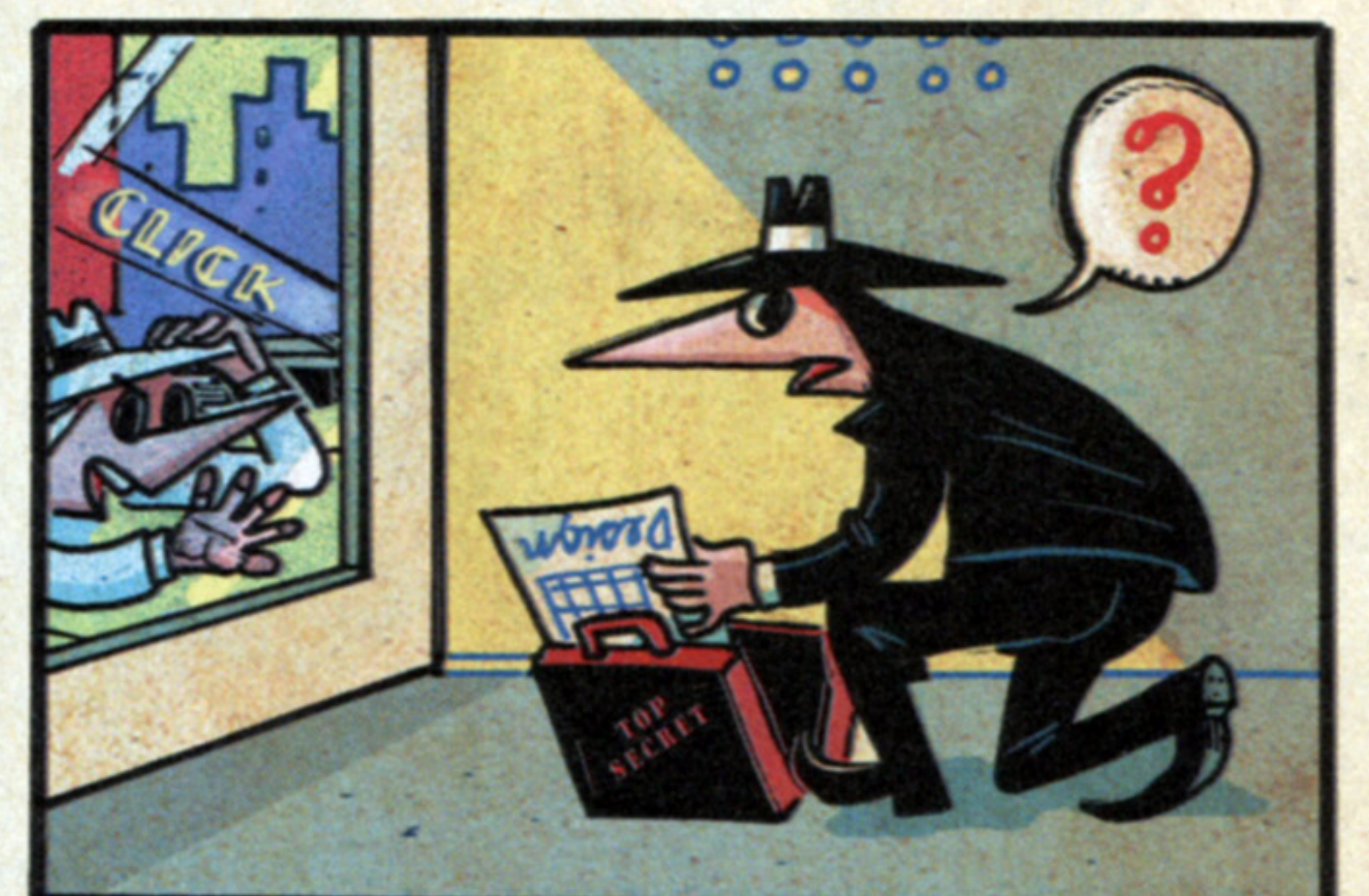
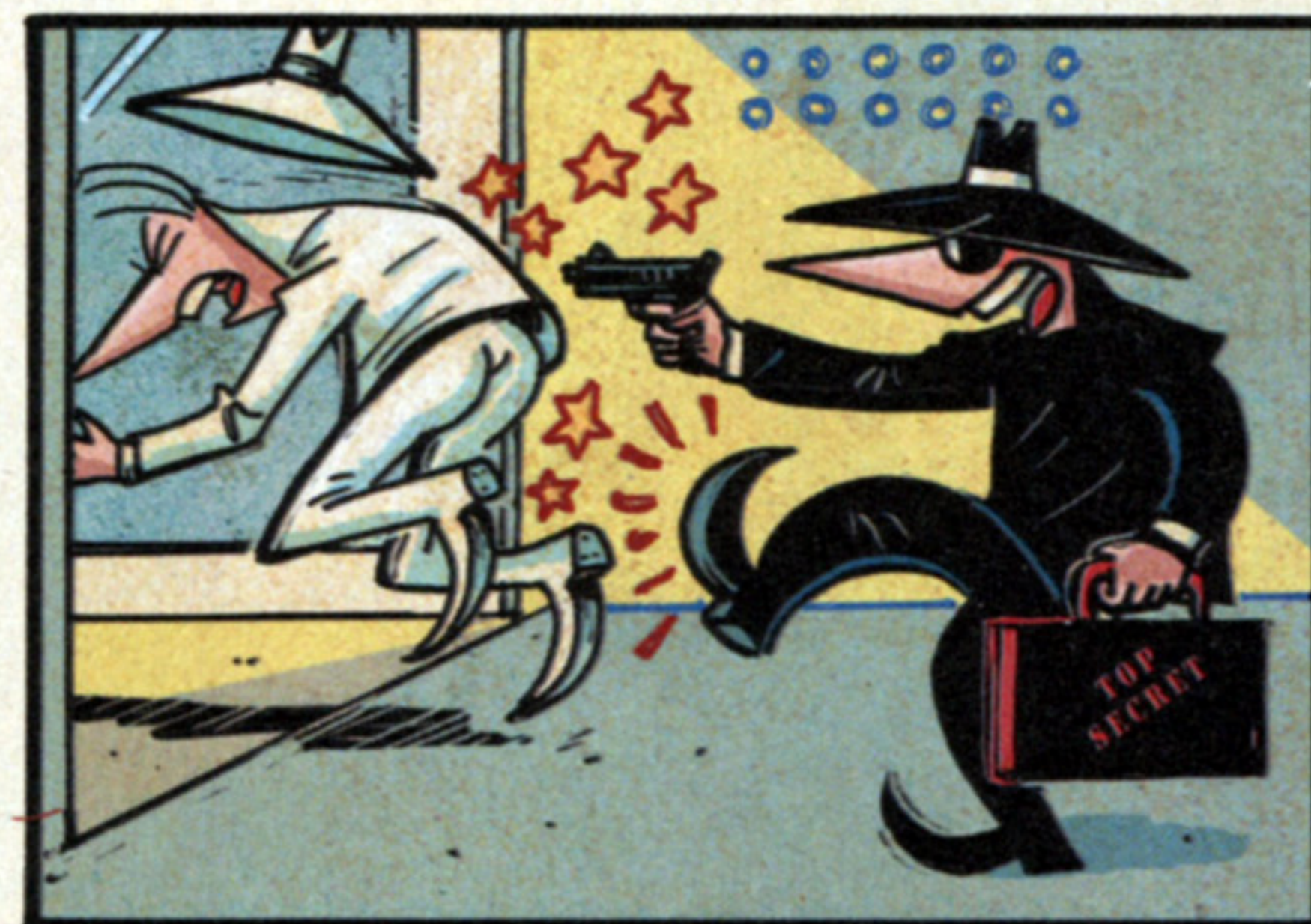
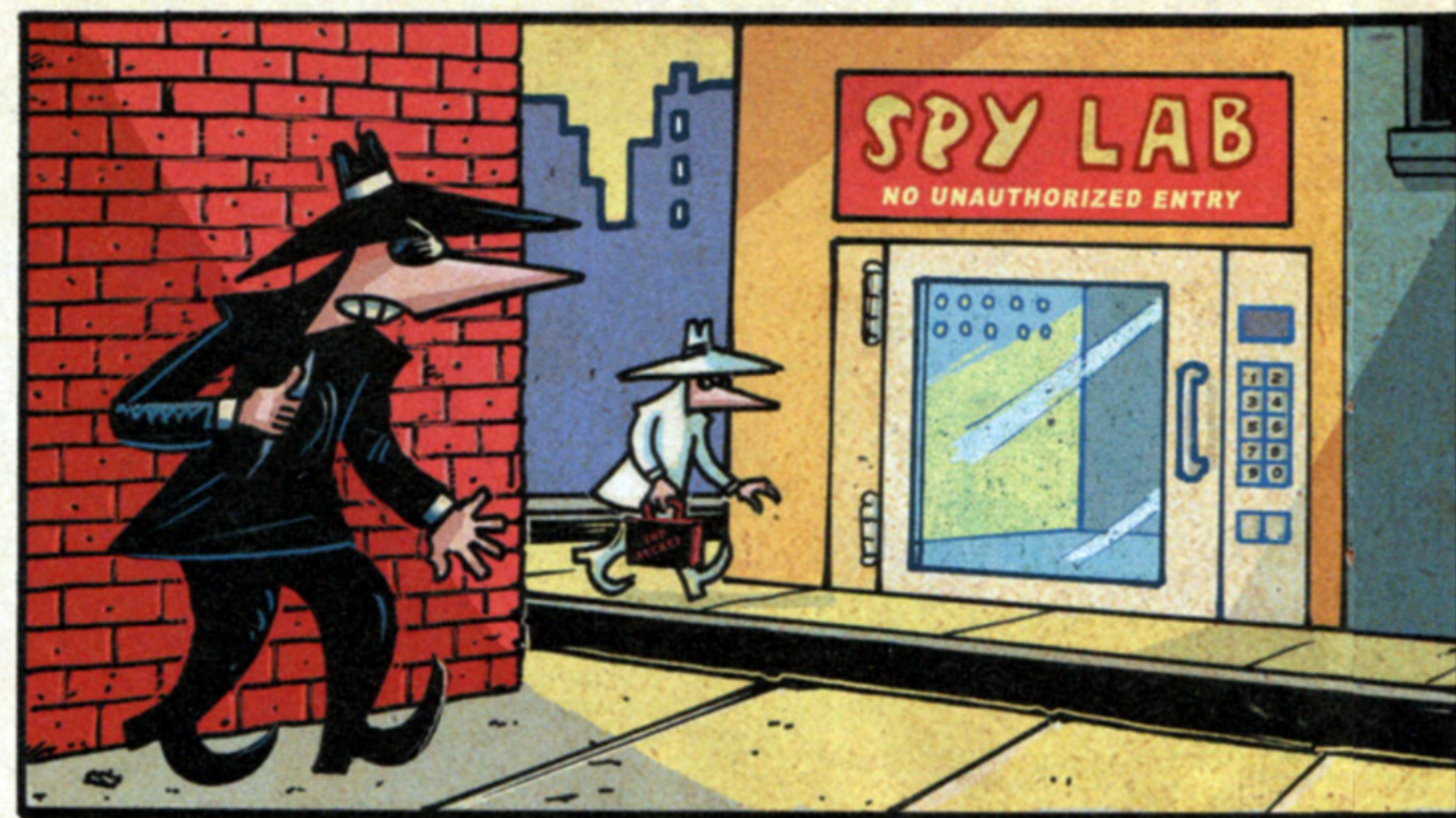
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TRION
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WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

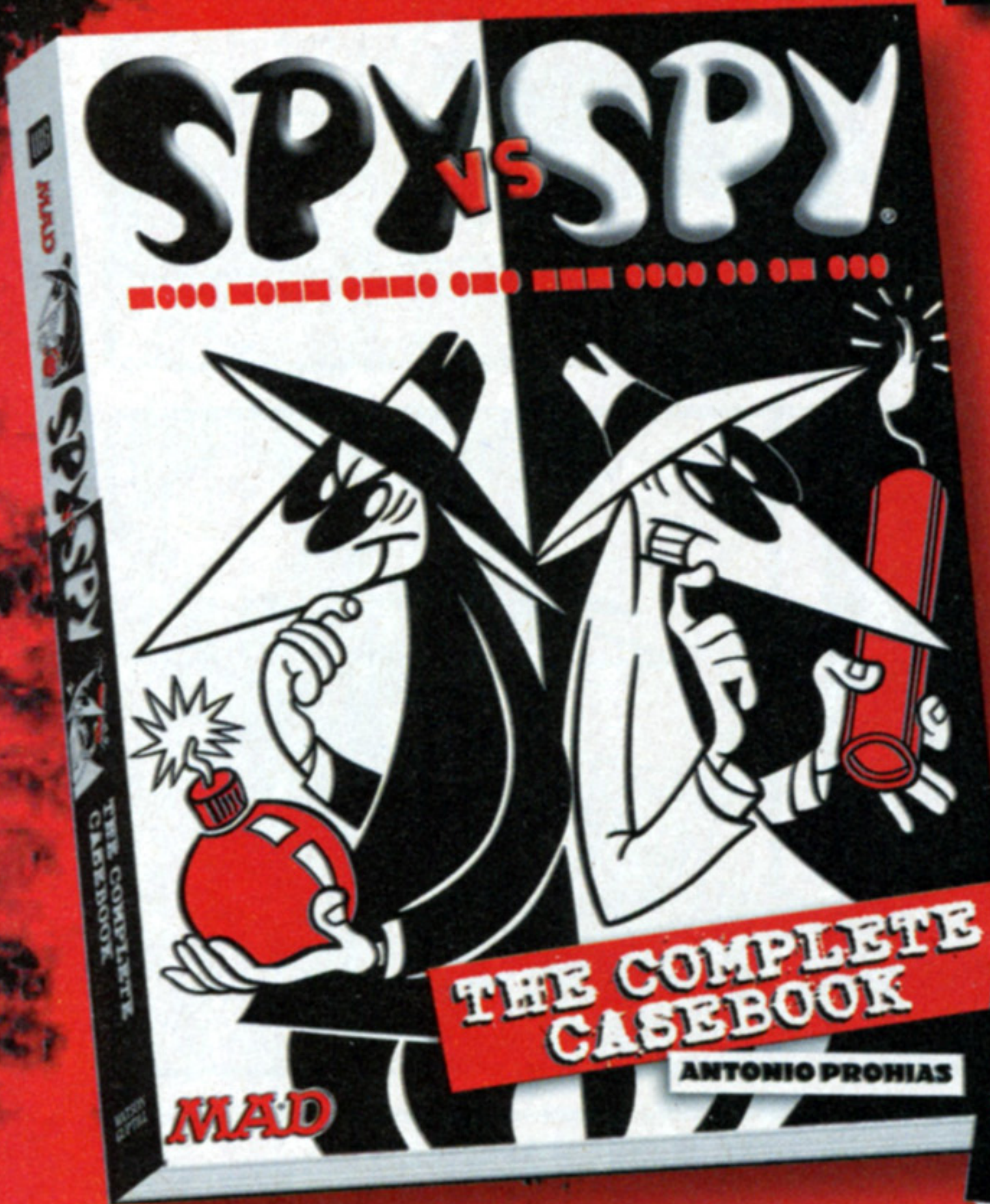


SPY VS SPY

FOR ALL YOUR SPYING NEEDS!

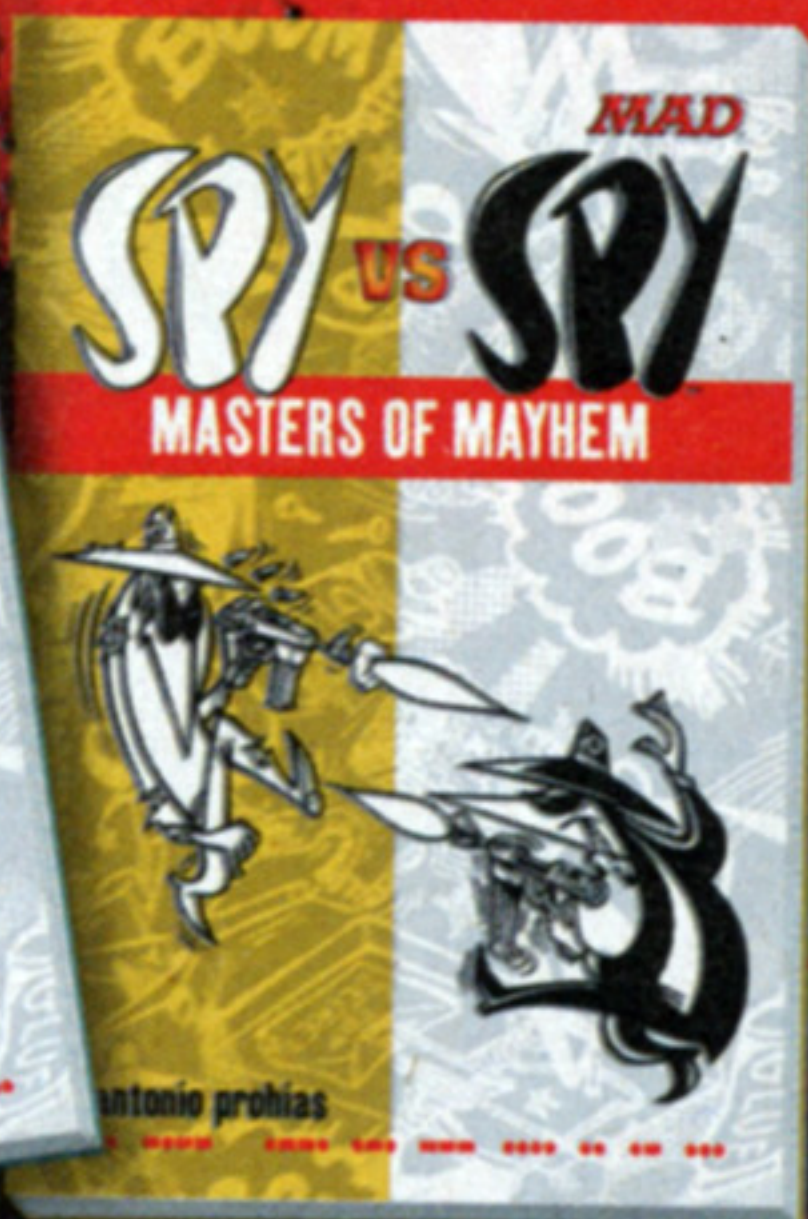
THE COMPLETE
COMPANION VOLUMES

From Watson-Guptill



DELUXE REPRINTS OF ANTONIO PROHIAS'
ORIGINAL PAPERBACKS

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THE SPY VS. SPY
MEGA MINI KIT

From Running Press



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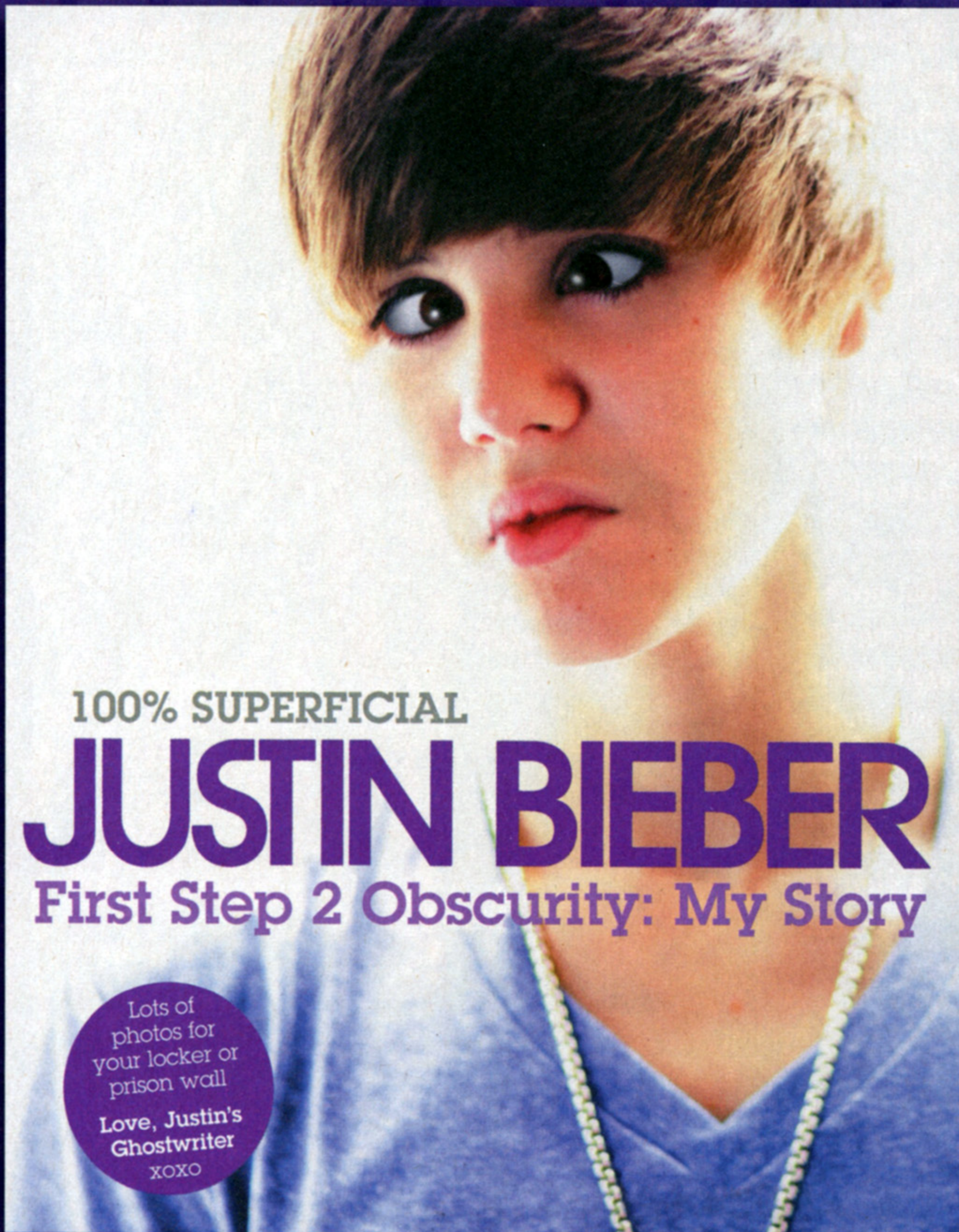
For Spy Vs. Spy T-shirts, Hoodies,
Bobbleheads, Keychains and other gear, go to

SPYMUSEUMSTORE.ORG



Recently, MAD was approached with an exciting offer from a major publishing house. They offered us the chance to print excerpts from whichever of two books we preferred: either 2006 Nobel Prize-winning chemist Roger D. Kornberg's advanced treatise on eukaryotic transcription at the molecular level, or singing sensation Justin Bieber's autobiography. Naturally, the staff was torn. But since we'd already scheduled "Sergio Aragonés Looks at Cytoplasmic Mitochondria" to run in MAD #509, for this issue we're going to go with...

MAD
EXCLUSIVE
EXCERPT



100% SUPERFICIAL

JUSTIN BIEBER

First Step 2 Obscurity: My Story

Lots of
photos for
your locker or
prison wall

Love, Justin's
Ghostwriter
XOXO

"I need somebody,
I, I need somebody.
I need somebody,
I, I need somebody.
I need somebody,
I, I need somebody.
I need somebody,
I, I need somebody."

—Justin Bieber,
"Somebody to Love"

I'll never forget writing those lyrics. Through the verbal medium of words, I was trying to capture the feeling of needing somebody. Did I accomplish my goal? Yes I did. Although I'll always wonder if maybe I should have stuck in one more "I need somebody" just to make sure my message shone through.

These are the questions that torment my music and provide its depth. But I guess creative restlessness is crucial to my being the great songwriter that I am.

And I couldn't do it without you, the fans. That song is about you. All of you are that somebody I need. And without everybody being my special somebody, I'd be nobody. Just ask anybody.

Therefore, I dedicate this book to you. I value my relationship with you so much. It's so valuable, I could never, ever put a pricetag on it. However, I do know that California residents must add 8.25% sales tax.

Lux Ya, Justin

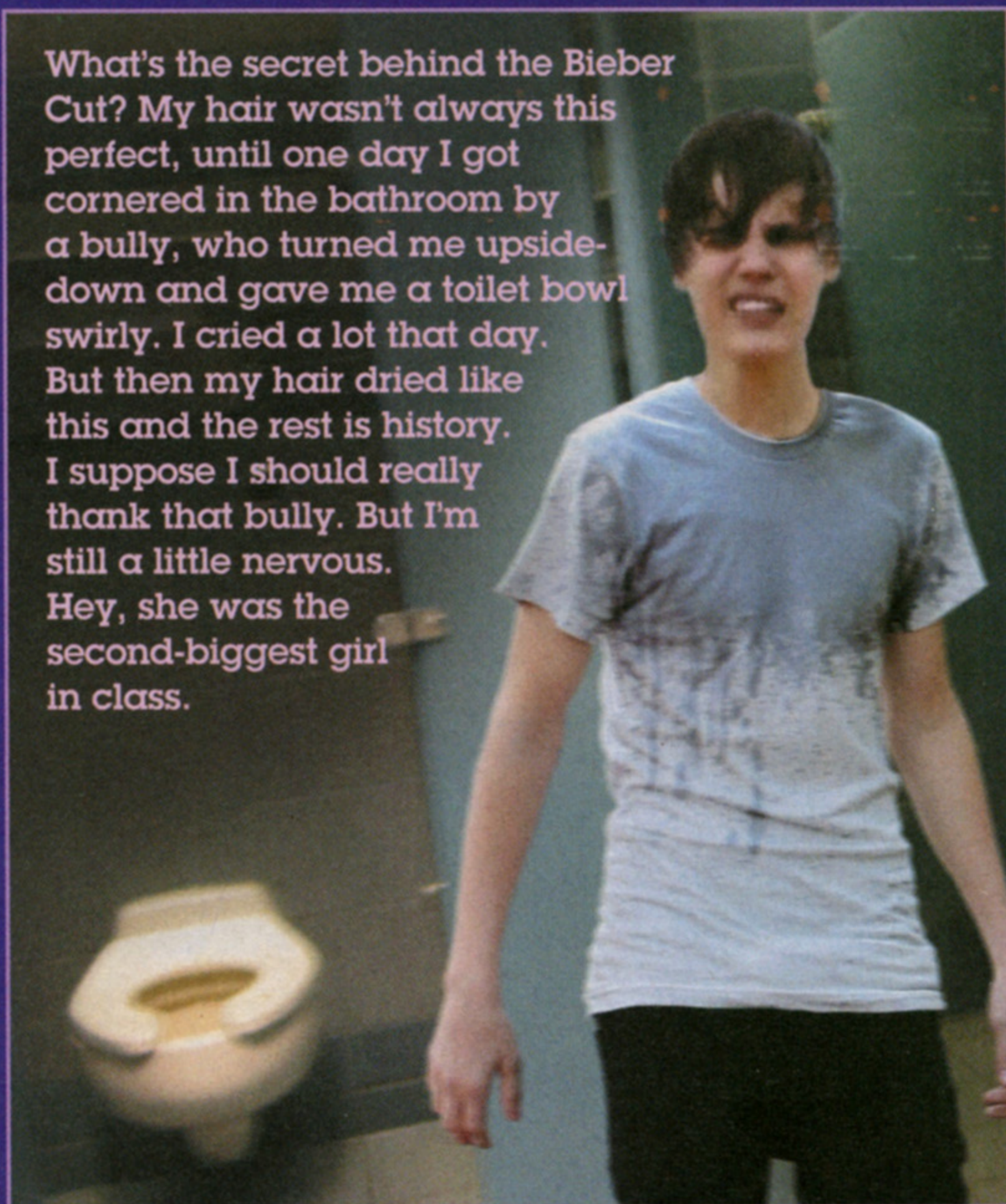
I know what the haters are thinking. Most celebrity autobiographies are vanity press ego trips. You might be worried that this book will be a big, fat valentine to myself. Not to worry, I'm Canadian. And we don't celebrate Valentine's Day in Canada. We don't, right? Or maybe I'm thinking of Labor Day.

And yes, I've heard the old joke about the celebrity author who's written more books than he's read. In my case, that's not true. I've read *The Very Hungry Caterpillar* AND *The Grouchy Ladybug*, even the scary parts. And I'm almost halfway through *Goodnight Gorilla*.

Despite my literary credentials, people have asked me how I can have the egotistical gall to release the story of my life when I'm just 16 years old. Well, what about Anne Frank? She was only 15, and nobody complains that she put out her autobiography. Anyway, she seems a little overrated. If she was SUCH a great author, why didn't she ever write a second book?

Now I'm a great author, but my #1 job will always be putting out R&B songs for people who are a little intimidated by the music on *Glee*. However, you can't make everything totally vanilla. You have to show the world that you have an edge. And we all know I'm a rulebreaker!!! Like this one time, a few months ago, I was doing a signing appearance. And at the end, I pocketed the Sharpie. Hey, don't cross this wildcat's path — you might get scratched!

What's the secret behind the Bieber Cut? My hair wasn't always this perfect, until one day I got cornered in the bathroom by a bully, who turned me upside-down and gave me a toilet bowl swirly. I cried a lot that day. But then my hair dried like this and the rest is history. I suppose I should really thank that bully. But I'm still a little nervous. Hey, she was the second-biggest girl in class.



I know how fortunate I am. I don't know what an economy is, but I do know this is a rough one. That's why I made a special trip to Michigan to do a free concert for the unemployed steelworkers. Times are hard for them, but I knew they would appreciate seeing a 16-year-old multimillionaire.

I felt my amazing success was just the thing to lift the community's spirits. Like there was this one guy, Jerry. He's 48 years old and suddenly his entire way of life is gone, poof, and it's never coming back. Medical coverage, mortgage payments, his children's future, and he's lost it all. The least I can do is dance around and sing "Eenie Meenie."

And I think Jerry appreciated it. He gave me one of the very last exhaust systems that he built before they cut his job and shut down the factory. He probably should have brought it backstage, instead of chucking it off the balcony. If it had landed two feet closer, I wouldn't be writing this now, ha, ha! But I guess Jerry probably doesn't get to go to a lot of concerts and doesn't know the etiquette.

My fans say that I sing like a bird. Unfortunately, I also have the depth perception of a bird. At least when it comes to glass doors. They're my Lex Luthor. I must have smacked my face into glass doors on all ten continents. Why do you think my lips are the size of two swimming pool floaties? Oh well, it's good for my pores.

Actually, I walk into a lot of solid doors, too. It's just that most of those collisions never get posted on YouTube. It's much harder to film me through solid doors.



Phew! I never knew writing a book would be this hard! Each page is like a million tweets! Of course, Twitter is hard, too. I never have enough thinking in my head to fill up the message. Thanks, exclamation points!!

I guess this would be a good spot to list the rest of my exclusive Twitter Tips:

"Soooooooo" fills more space than "so." It's the perfect word to use when your message is sooooooooo vapid!

Every concert should always be described as "crazy." Awards are also "crazy." The tour is "crazy." Photo shoots are "crazy." Basketball is "crazy." Meeting celebrities is "crazy." But using a thesaurus would be insane.

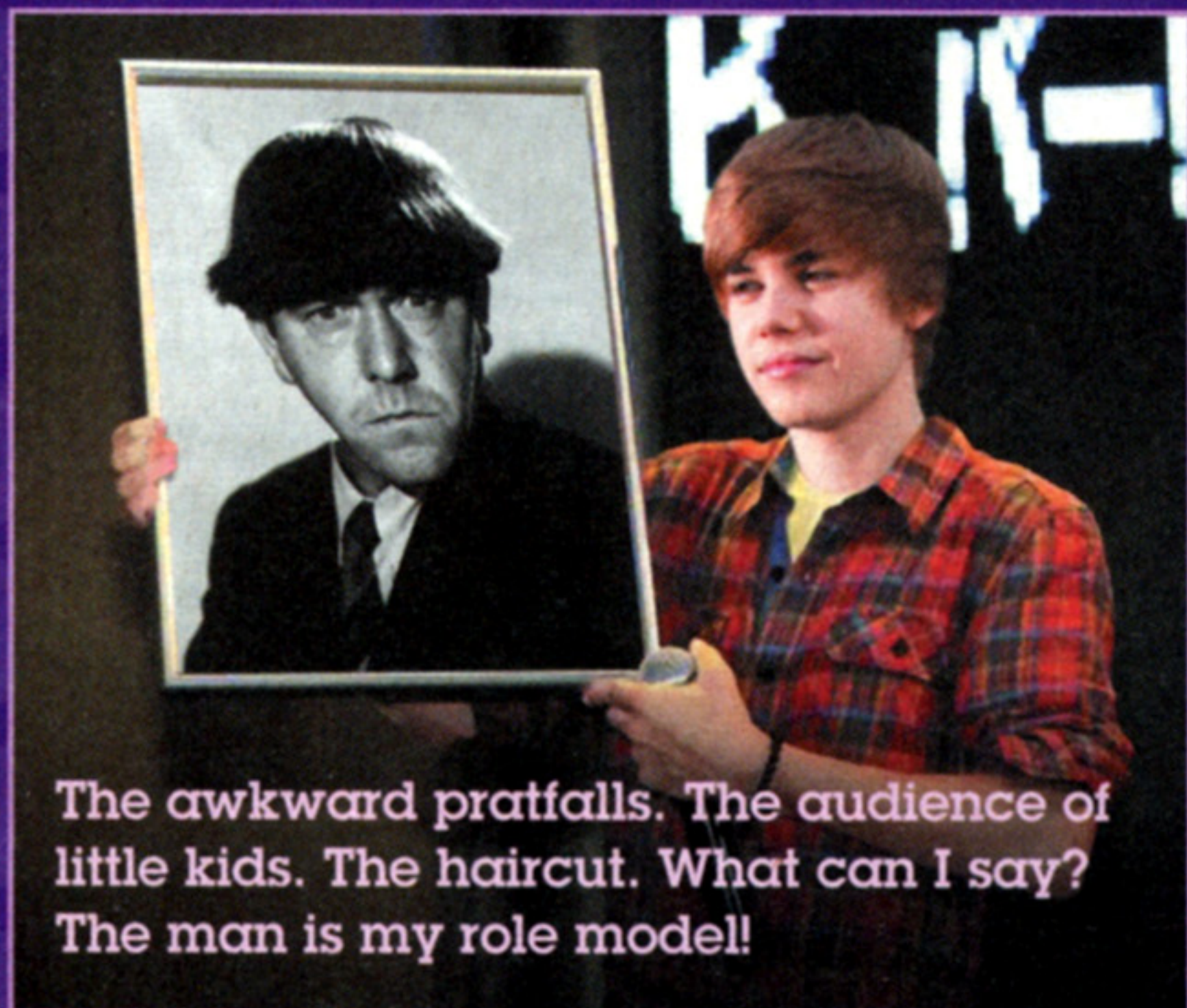
Condense your text by using numbers in every message; for example, "2 awesome!" or "b4" or "some1." Less commonly, you may get to use "4closure," "circumnavig8," or "9, Mein Fuhrer!"

It's no wonder I have millions of followers who can't wait to hear what my typing finger thinks. In fact, I was the number one Twitter trend of the year. Suck it, Haiti earthquake!!!

Two years ago, I was an unknown with 4 or 5 online clips that my mom put up. Today, there are over one million Bieber videos on YouTube. And fewer than half of those claim I've just been killed by

a speeding car, a terrorist bomb, electrocution, getting mauled by a moose, or all four. I was really sad when I saw those clips, until my manager told me they were hoaxes.

But just like my voice, I haven't changed. I'm still me. I'm still the same wide-eyed kid who used to sing for coins on the streets of Ontario. It's just that now, I have six huge NFL guys on injured reserve to keep away the grabbers and the slobs, a small army of Teamsters who set up the equipment every night for my epic 12-second drum solo, and my own line of cosmetics. I'm very proud of those. It's just like rubbing me onto your face!

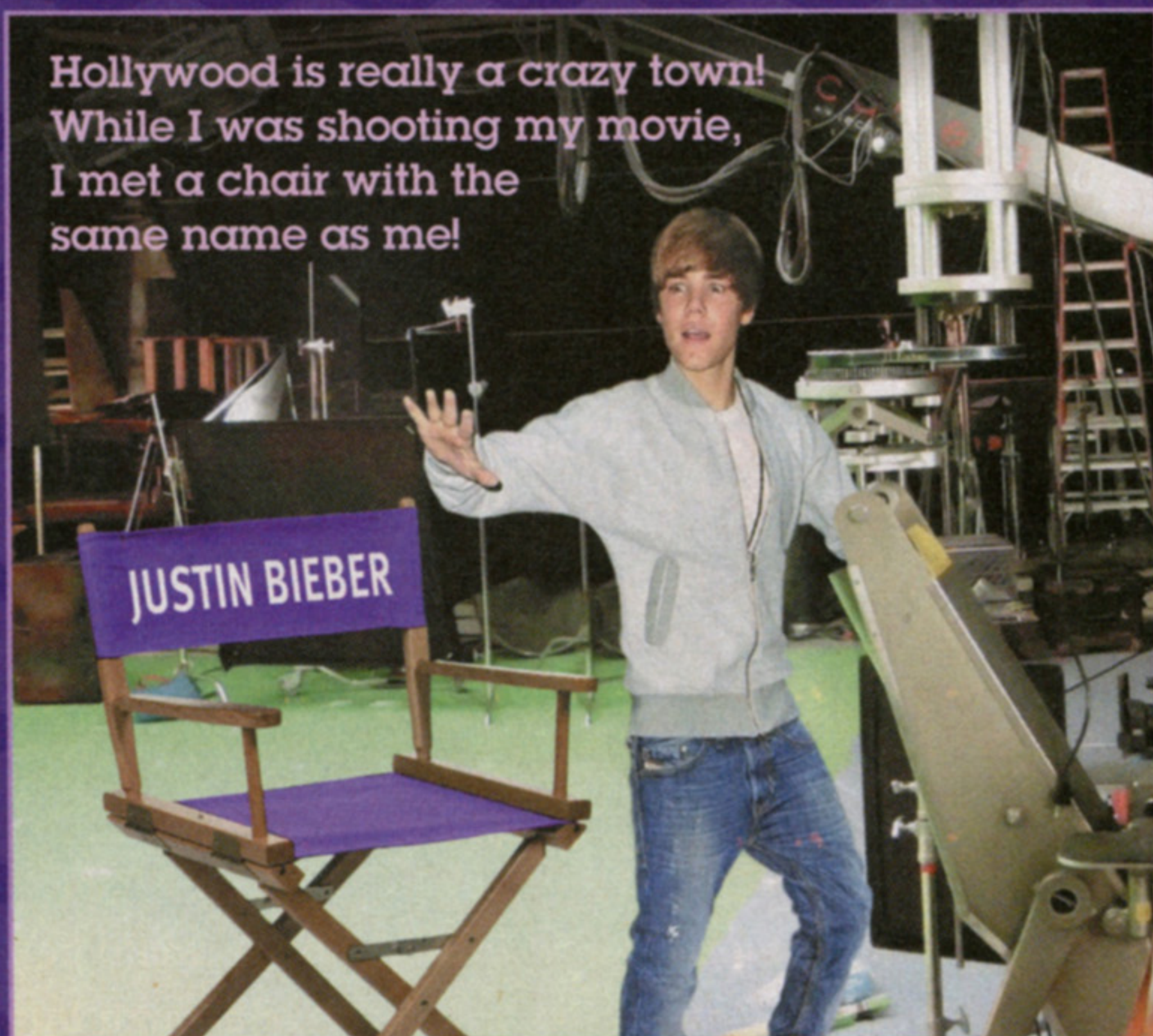


The awkward pratfalls. The audience of little kids. The haircut. What can I say? The man is my role model!

Not only am I a legendary recording artist and an important author, but I'm also a movie star! After being in the public eye since mid-2009, it was time for me to branch out. My movie is called *Never Say Never*, and I'll be playing an innocuous pretty boy singer from Canada who hits it big singing bland pop songs for the girlies. I just hope I can figure out how to play the part! I'm talking to the director about possibly dyeing my eyebrows, because I'd love to take this story to some unexpected places.

We're going to be releasing *Never Say Never* in 3-D, so if you thought my lips were puffy before, wait till you strap in! Some people say that 3-D is just a lame fad. But that's what they said about my singing career, and I'm still here! It just goes to show that true quality always lasts.

SPOILER ALERT: I'm adorable!

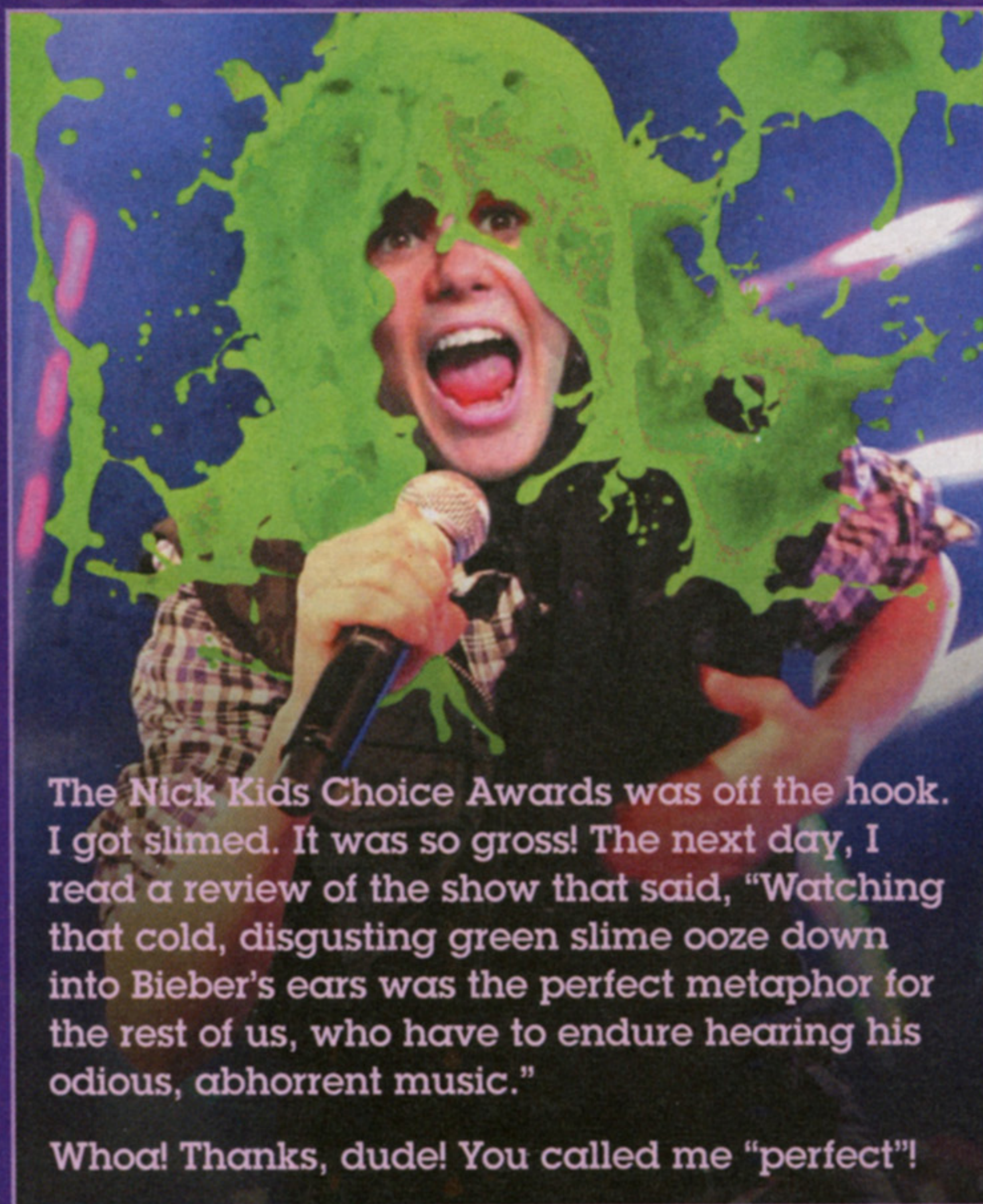


Hollywood is really a crazy town! While I was shooting my movie, I met a chair with the same name as me!

Next week, we film my new video. I haven't seen the shooting schedule yet, but I'm going to go out on a limb and guess it's about a shawty who stares into my eyes for three minutes. Then, at the end, she succumbs to her wild animal passions and touches my shoulders. Hey, even my fans have to learn about s-e-x sometime.

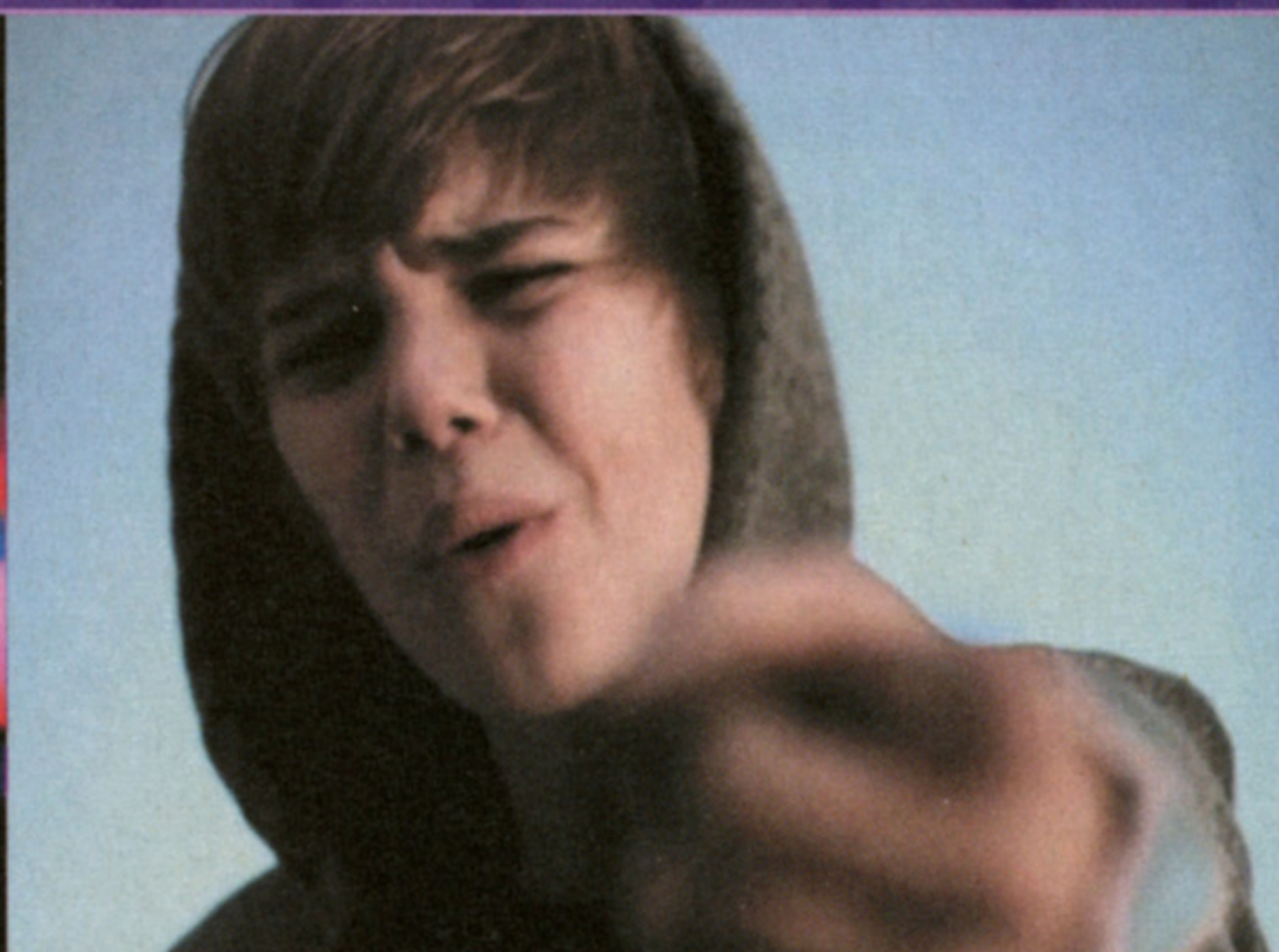
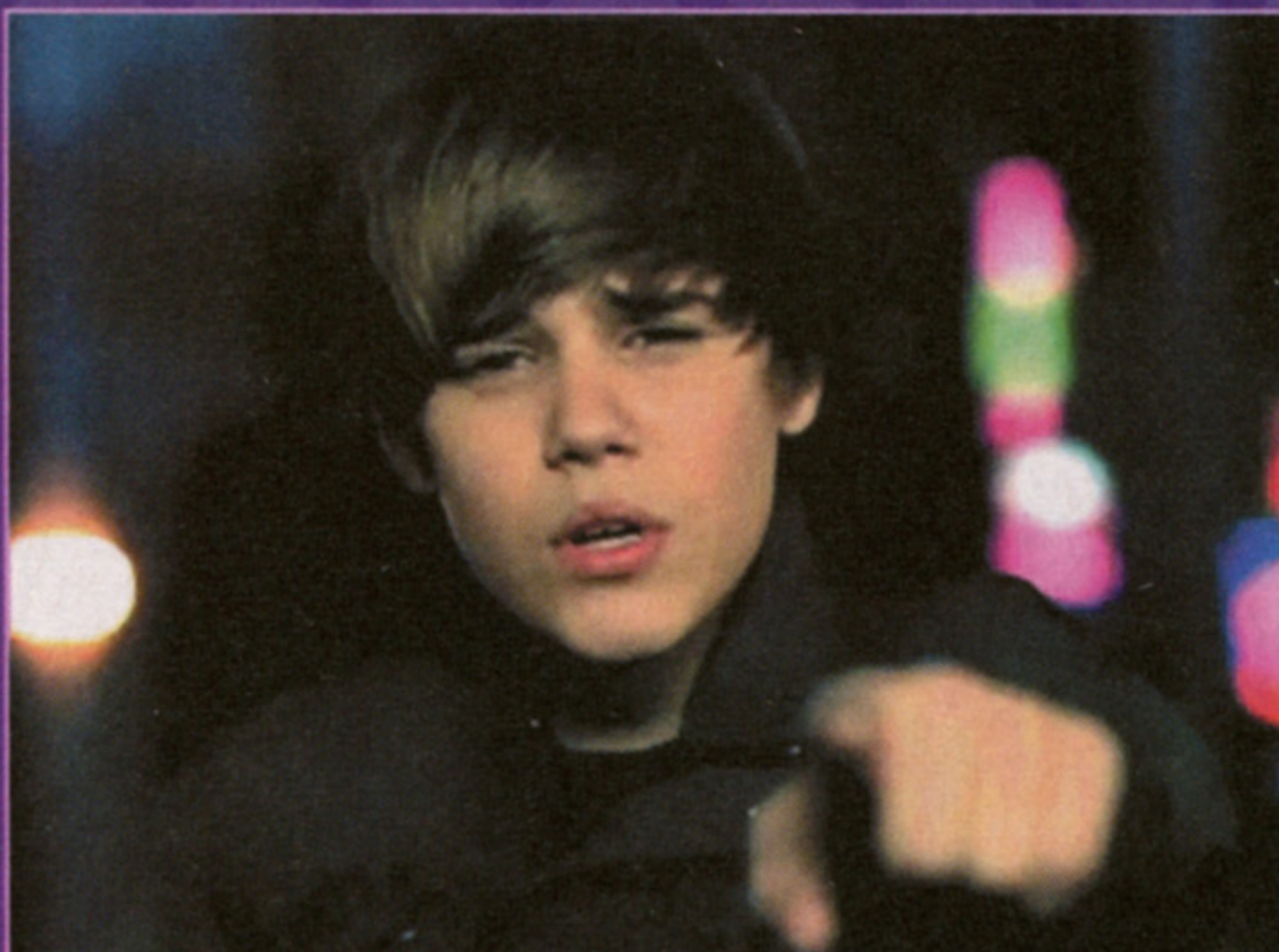
It's true that we use average-looking girls in my videos. It's part of the Bieber Master Plan. Rule One: nobody's allowed to be cuter than me. Ever. Also, it lets all my dopey fans imagine that if I'm making my googly love face at some charity case, they could get me, too. I'm always telling my fans to believe in dreams. So if you're a civilian and you think that someday you might be my girlfriend...keep dreaming!

For my videos, I insist on doing my own choreography. Sometimes I point into the camera, but other times I point up in the air. Sometimes I hold my arms apart, but other times I touch my chest. I even clutched my fists once, but that reflected a dark side of me I don't like to acknowledge. For next year, I'm thinking seriously about adding an actual dance step!



The Nick Kids Choice Awards was off the hook. I got slimed. It was so gross! The next day, I read a review of the show that said, "Watching that cold, disgusting green slime ooze down into Bieber's ears was the perfect metaphor for the rest of us, who have to endure hearing his odious, abhorrent music."

Whoa! Thanks, dude! You called me "perfect"!



This is me pointing, from my "Baby" video. The next one is me pointing from "One Time." Then it's me pointing from "Never Say Never." And you know I had to do a little pointing in "One Less Lonely Girl." What surprises will the future bring? I'm a bit of a chameleon, so I'm not sure myself!

Wow, are we at the end of my first book already? It's amazing how fast 240 pages can fly by, although the 217 color photos didn't hurt.

I'm soooooo glad you took a trip into my world. I hope that my autobiography proves to have even more timeless literary value than the Situation's, or the one by that Miss USA beauty pageant loser who didn't want the gays to get married.

I promise you, this amazing journey has only just started. And I'm inspired by something a great man once said: "Pick it up, pick it up. Pick it up, pick it up. Up, up up, up up, up, up."

Hey, wait a second! That great man was me!

Lux Ya!
Justin

If your current financial situation forces you to wait awhile before having a kid... **IT'S A RECESSION**



If your current financial situation forces you to wait awhile before feeding your kid... **IT'S A DEPRESSION**

If you can't afford to replace that broken-down refrigerator of yours... **IT'S A RECESSION**



If you're fighting other vagrants over the box it came in... **IT'S A DEPRESSION**

If a .255, 14-homer hitter signs a 5-year, 36-million-dollar contract... **IT'S A RECESSION**



If the same player signs the same contract—but the fifth year isn't guaranteed... **IT'S A DEPRESSION**

A PENNY CRAVED IS A PENNY YEARNED DEPT.

There's an old saying that goes, "A recession is when your neighbor loses his job—a depression is when you lose yours!" Well, since most MAD readers don't have jobs anyway, we thought we'd show you some other key signs that tell you...

It's a RECESSION... DEPRESSION...



If you like Sundays because it gives you a break before you have to start the job hunt again... **IT'S A RECESSION**



If you like Sundays because the newspapers are the thickest and warmest that day... **IT'S A DEPRESSION**

If Ted Koppel hosts an economic summit in order to discuss the merits of Keynesian theory on the current crisis... **IT'S A RECESSION**



If Ted Koppel wipes a greasy rag across your windshield... **IT'S A DEPRESSION**

If the biggest business deal you pulled off in the last year was just one-fourth of what it was in 1988... **IT'S A RECESSION**



ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



If your biggest deal in the past year was trading Ventnor Avenue and the Water Works for Park Place... **IT'S A DEPRESSION**

**If you're supplementing your diet by clipping coupons...
IT'S A RECESSION**



**If you're supplementing your diet by eating coupons...
IT'S A DEPRESSION**

**If you have to move back in with your parents...
IT'S A RECESSION**



**If mom's in the front seat, dad's in the back seat, and you get the trunk...
IT'S A DEPRESSION**

**If the tellers down at the savings bank don't even recognize you anymore...
IT'S A RECESSION**



**If the gang down at the blood bank gives you high fives and your "usual table"...
IT'S A DEPRESSION**

**If you can't eat out as often as you used to...
IT'S A RECESSION**



**If you eat out much more often than you used to—only out of dumpsters...
IT'S A DEPRESSION**

ON SALE NOW
WHEREVER BOOKS ARE STILL SOLD!

**MAD's
GREATEST
ARTISTS**

Sergio ARAGONÉS

FIVE DECADES OF HIS FINEST WORKS



MUSEUM



FOREWORD BY
**Patrick
McDonnell**
creator of Mutts

Includes:

- New, original, never-before-seen Sergio art!
- An interview with Sergio conducted by former MAD Editor Nick Meglin!
- An 18" x 24" pull-out poster featuring 500 of Sergio's favorite Marginals!

PICK UP A COPY TODAY!

(And once you pick it up — buy it!)

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

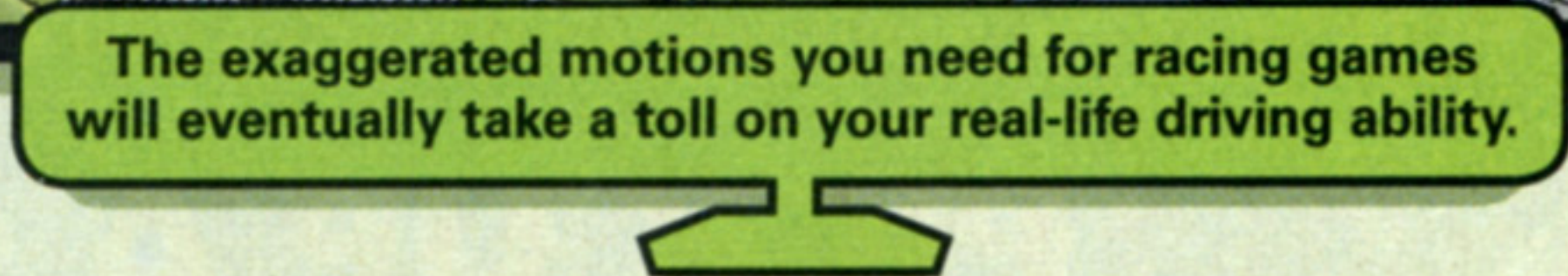
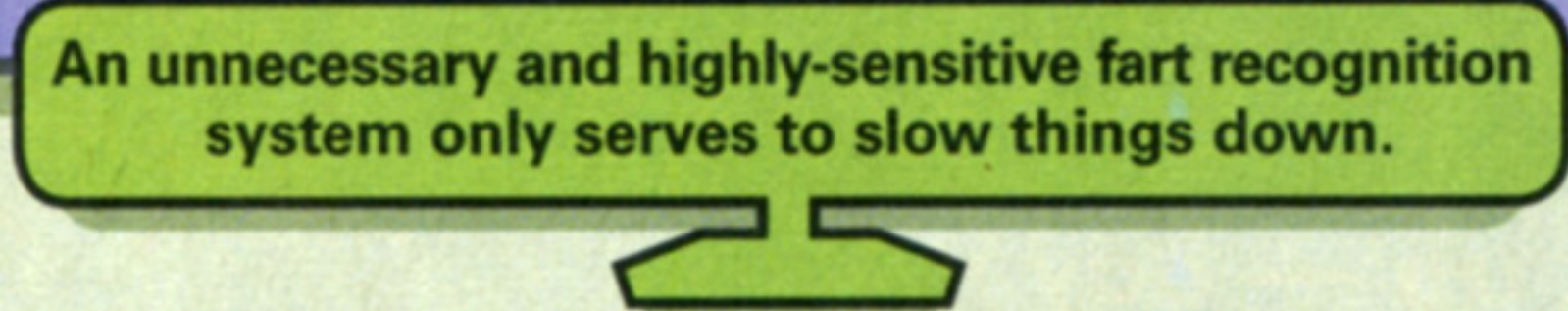
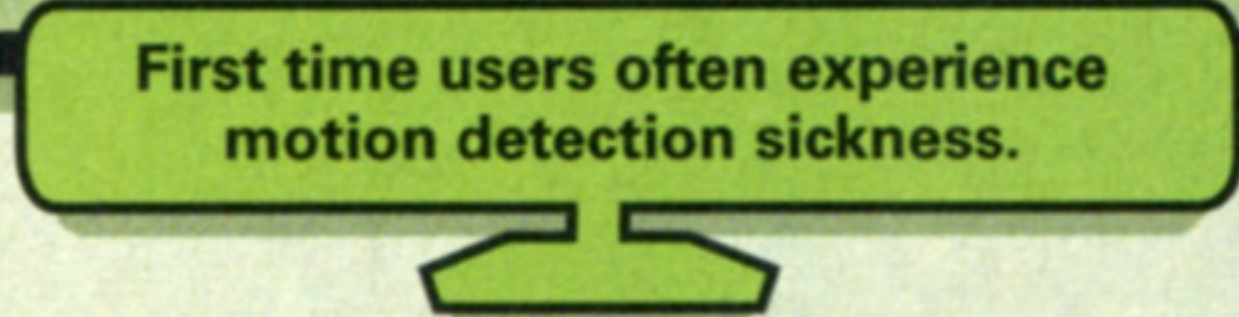
The Vampire

MAD LOOK AT **MARGINALS**

MAD LOOK AT **CHEATING**

MAD LOOK AT **CELL PHONES**

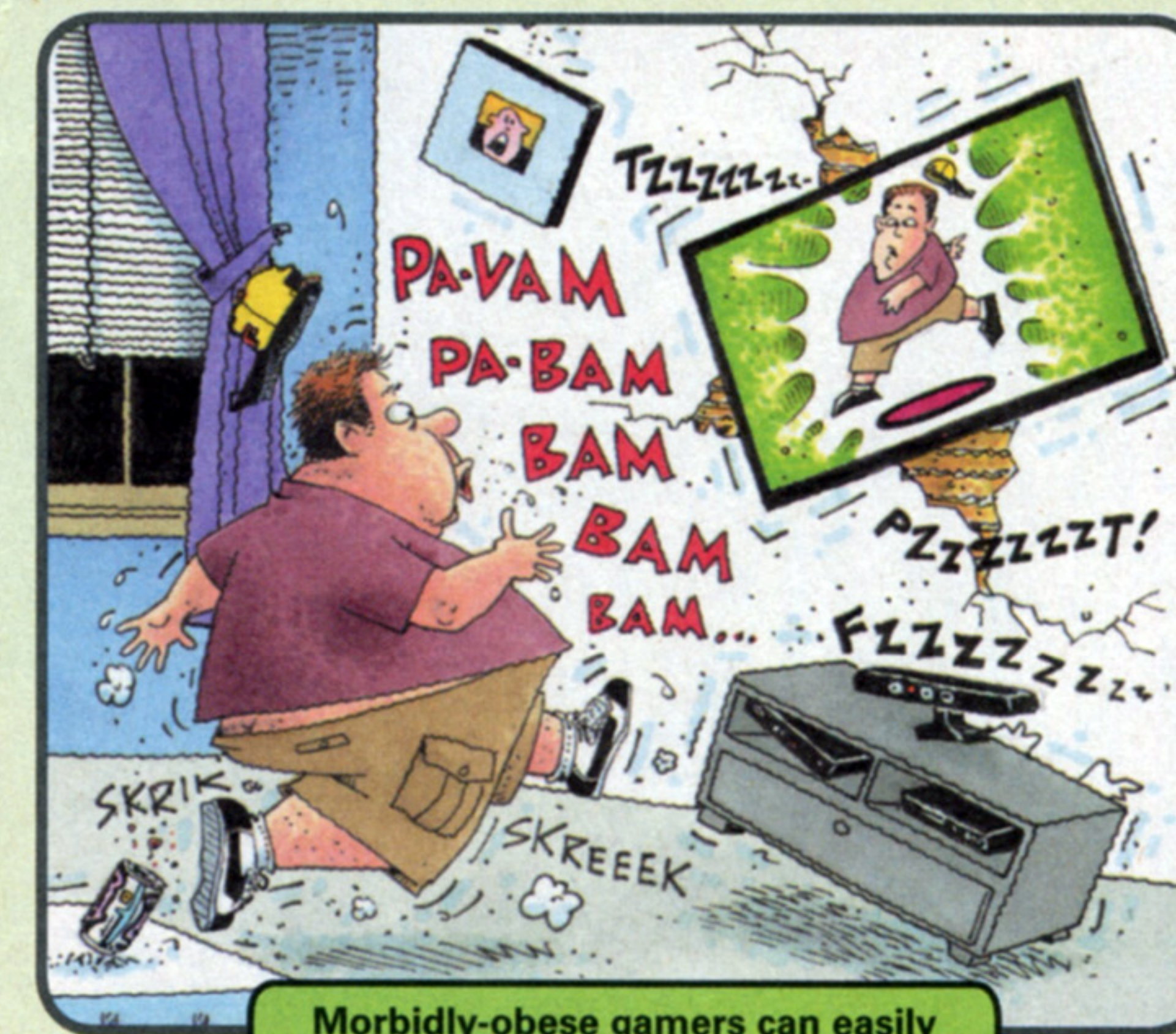
WILD, UNFOUNDED RUMORS SURROUNDING THE XBOX KINECT



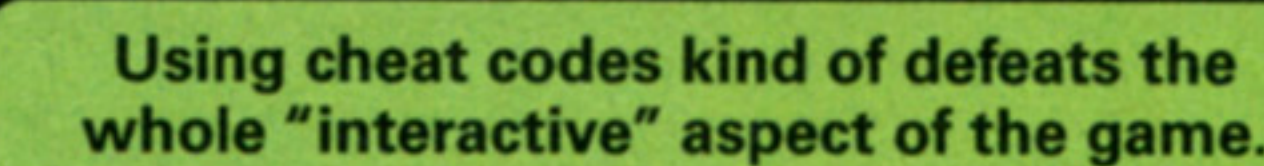
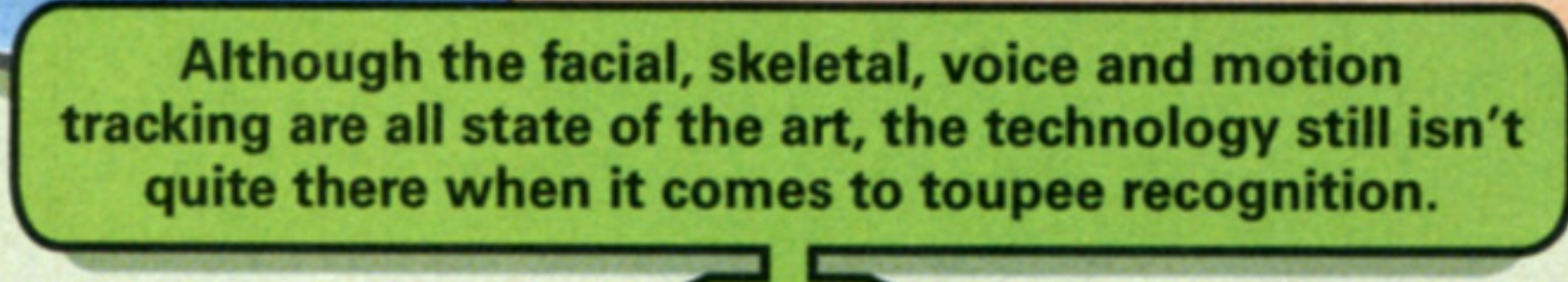
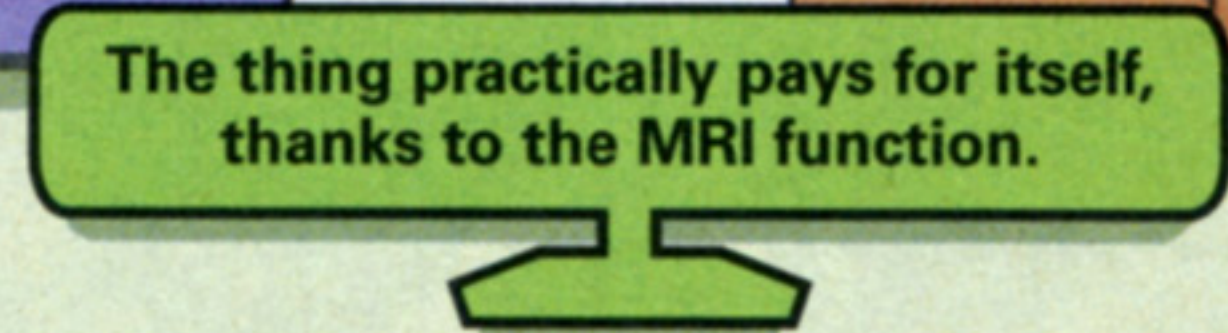
NOW...CHECK THAT SOFT TISSUE BEHIND THE KNEE... DO YOU FEEL THE VEIN?

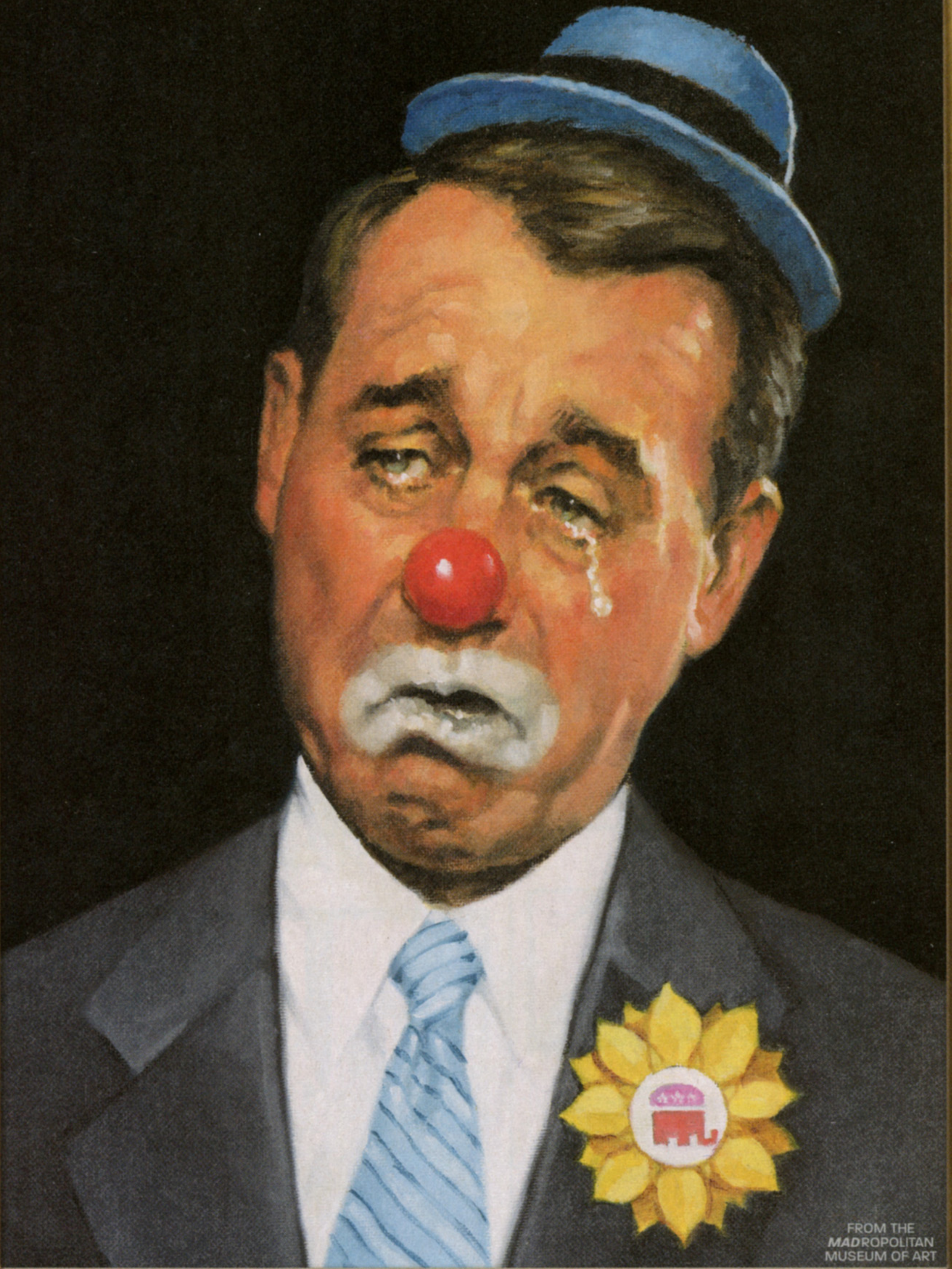
The included fitness program includes a

The included fitness program includes a do-it-yourself "juicing" tutorial.



Morbidly-obese gamers can easily cause the console to short circuit.



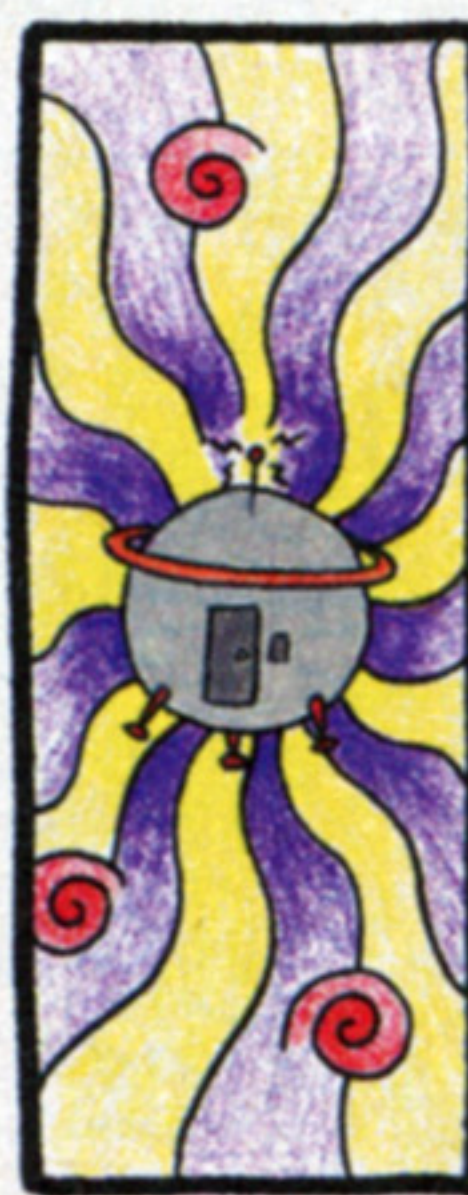


ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS

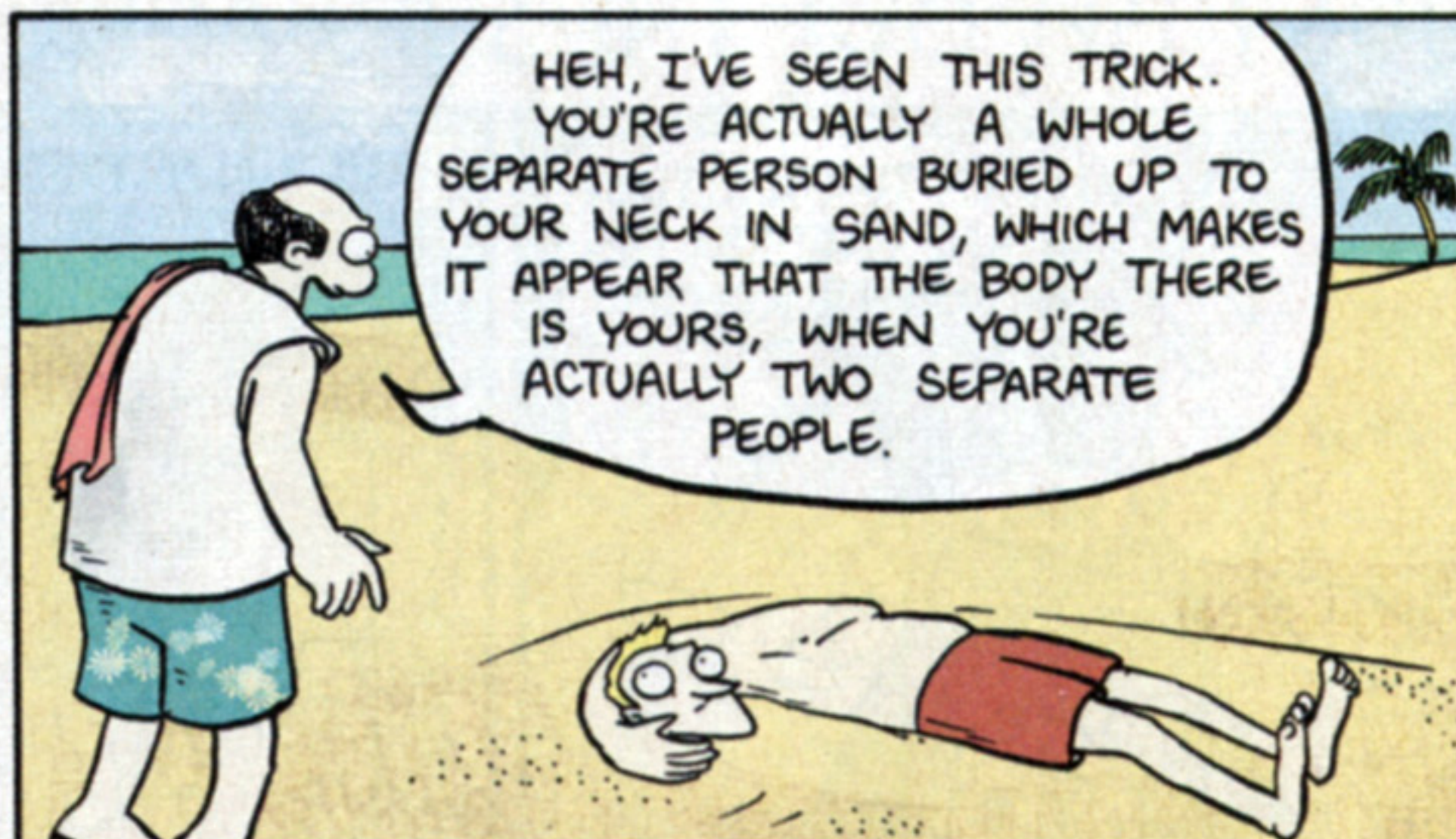
FROM THE
MADROPOLITAN
MUSEUM OF ART

John "Boo-Hoo" Boehner
"The Weeper of the House"

THE STRIP CLUB

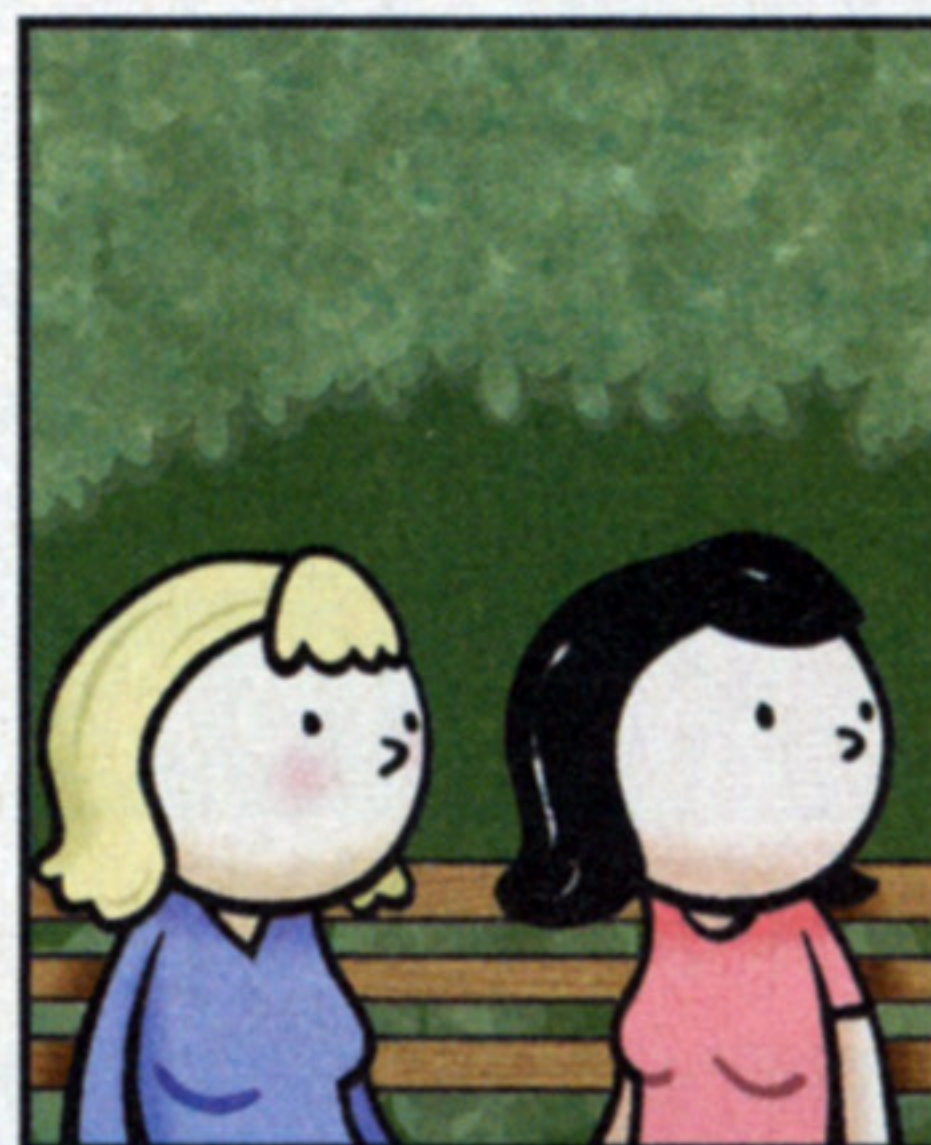
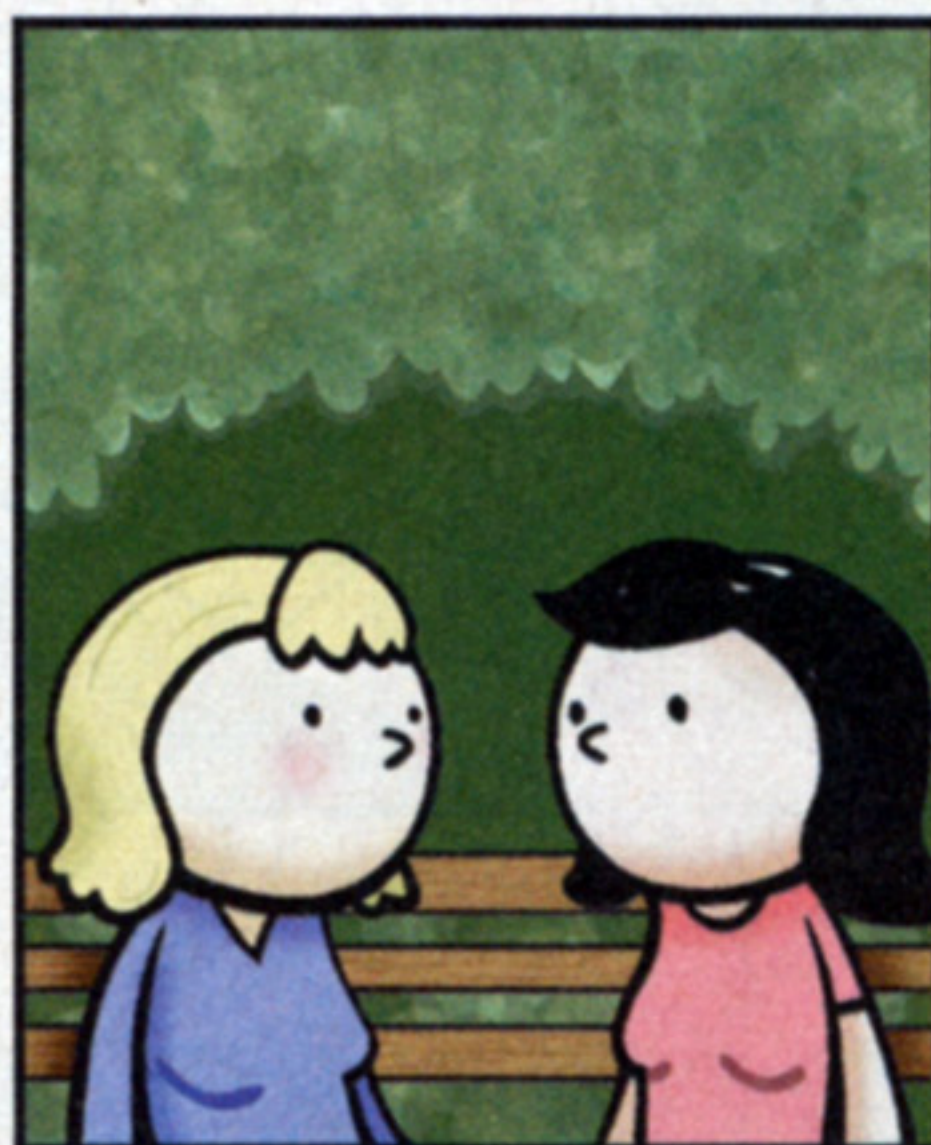


The Long and Short of It



DAN LONG

GOT YOUR NOSE



JACOB LAMBERT

JUST BELOW THE SURFACE



Public distrust of wealthy CEOs is nothing compared to CEOs' distrust of their workforce! In order to find out what's really going on in their companies, a new show follows bosses as they go undercover. You'll get to see what crappy conditions underpaid workers have to put up with. But more importantly, you'll see how a fat-cat, pompous CEO becomes an...

UNDERCOVER BOOB

THIS WEEK'S GUEST BOOB: DONALD TRUMP

I'll ask a couple of questions that we'll use for the opening. Roll Tape...
Mr. Trump, your father was very wealthy. Did he just give you money when you wanted it?

Before I started college my father said he could just hand me several million dollars to do anything I wanted! But he warned me that if he did that, I wouldn't learn anything!

So you refused the money?

What, are you nuts? I said: "Give me the money!"

But tell us, what did you learn?

**That my old man was a schmuck!
I took his millions, along with
his name, his major influence,
his friends in high places, his
powerful business partners and
his vast financial connections
to make my own way!**

It's great that you're going to be on ***Undercover Boob***, Dad! It's an opportunity for us to find the **unsung heroes** who make our company **great!**

**CEOs
and
bosses
look at
this TV
program
as a
learning
tool!**

I look at it as a one-hour **Trump commercial!** Well, one-hour *minus* the time spent for the **stupid sponsors!** They pay **big bucks** to run ads and they get far less **airtime** than the **companies** that **appear on the show!**

Mr. Trump,
you're
supposed to go
undercover
so your
employees
don't recognize
you. Where's
your **disguise?**

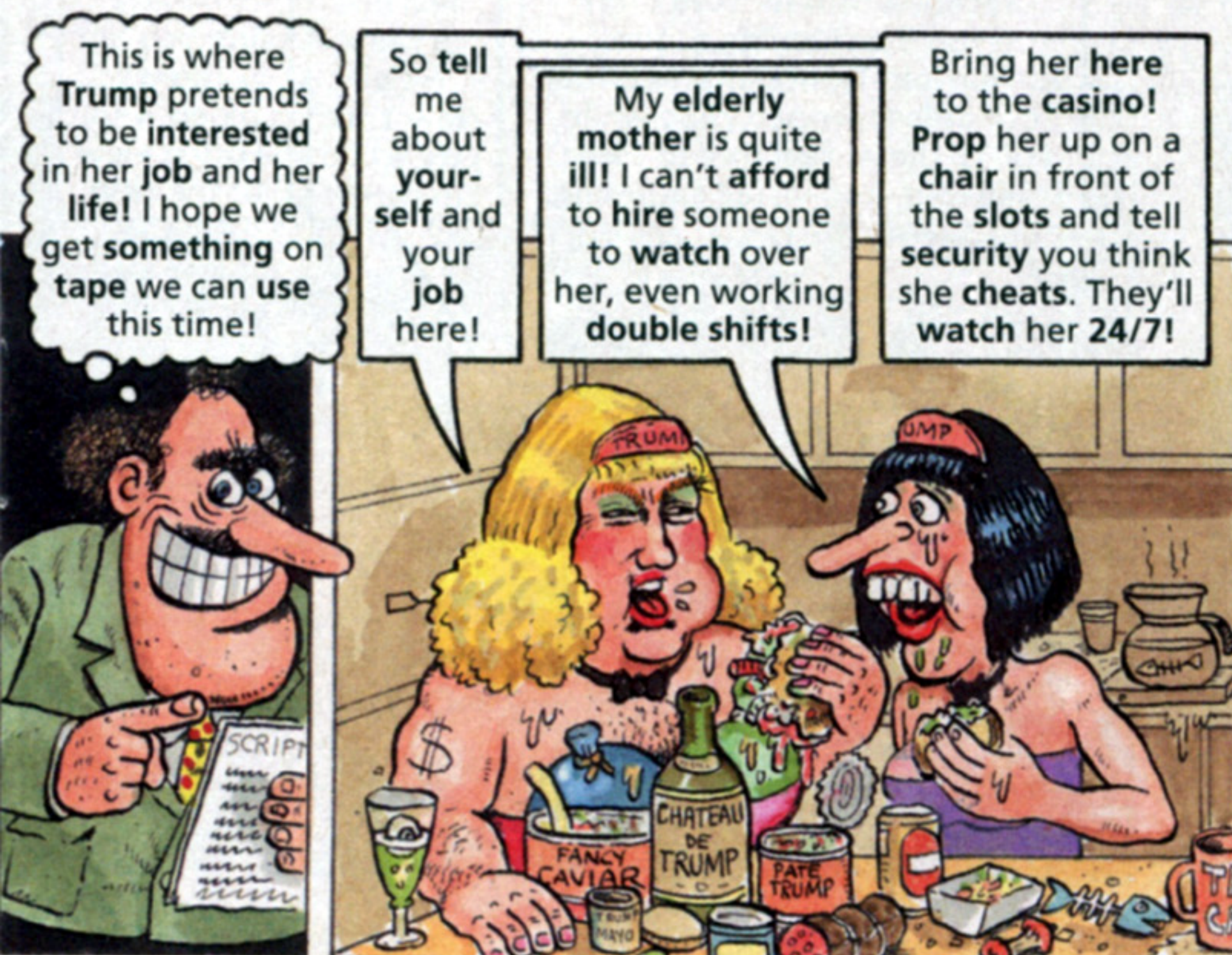
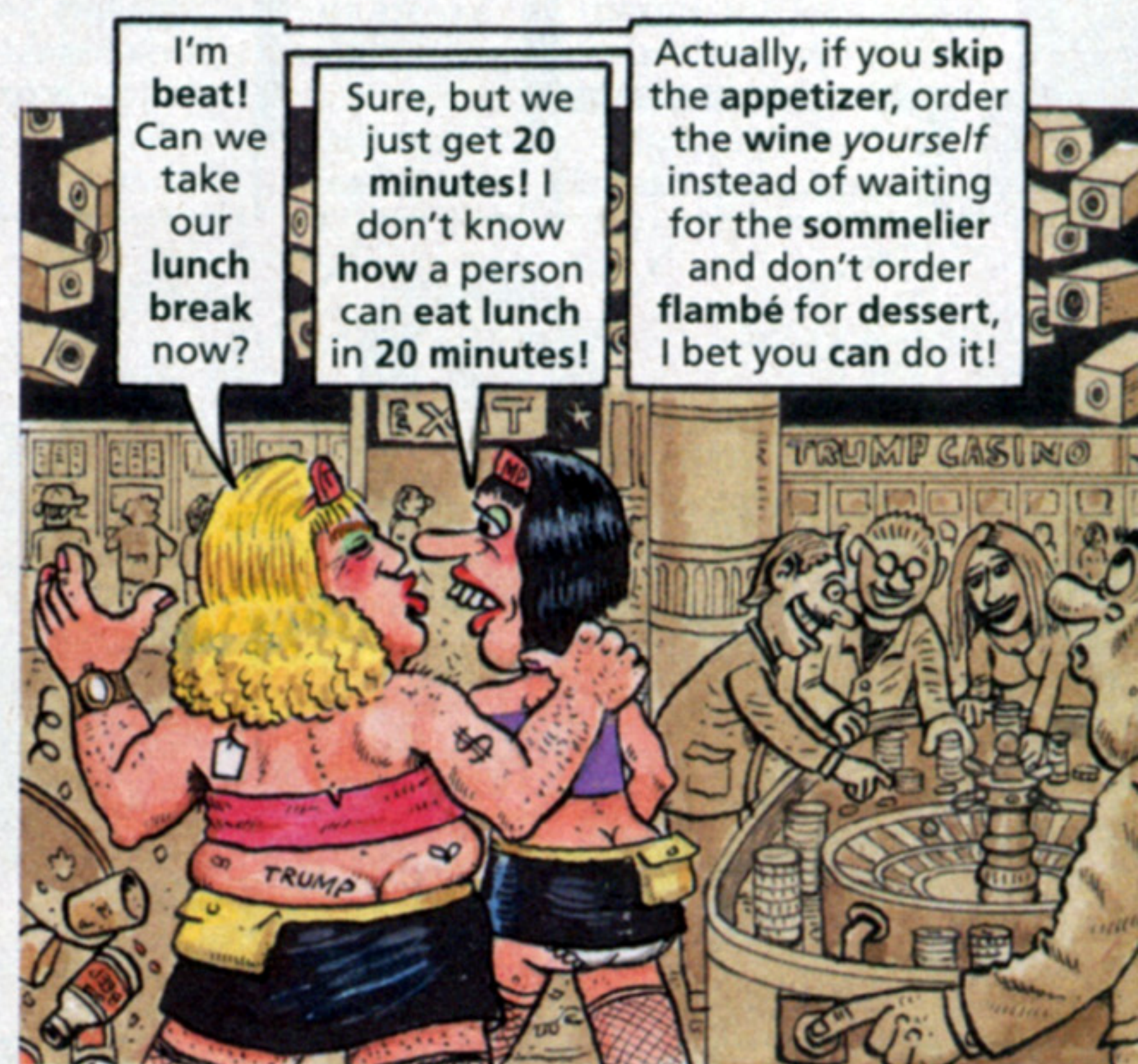
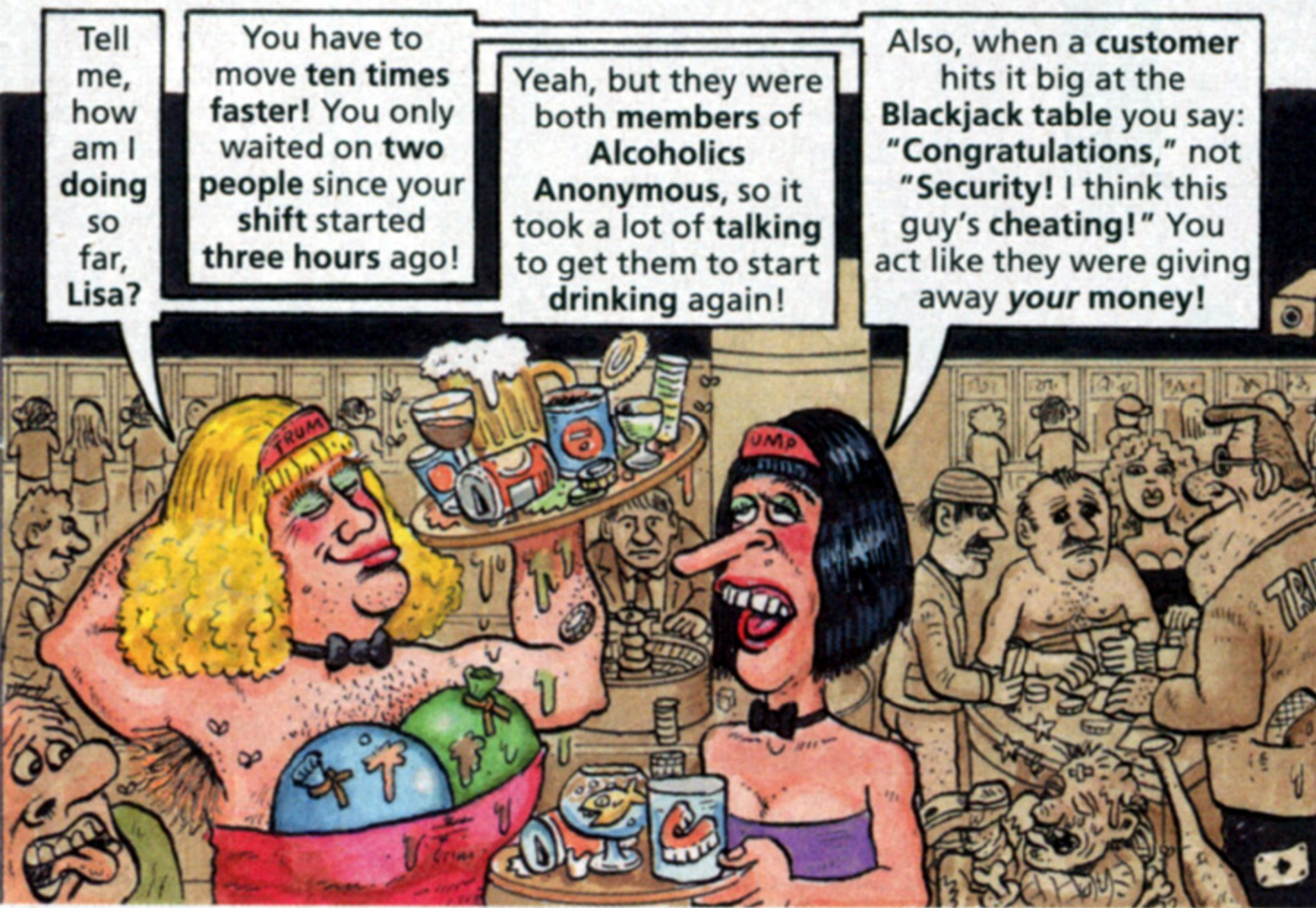
I'm *in* my disguise!
I normally wear
\$5,000 suits — this
off-the-rack rag
costs a measly
\$1,000! Honestly,
who wears
this **garbage?**

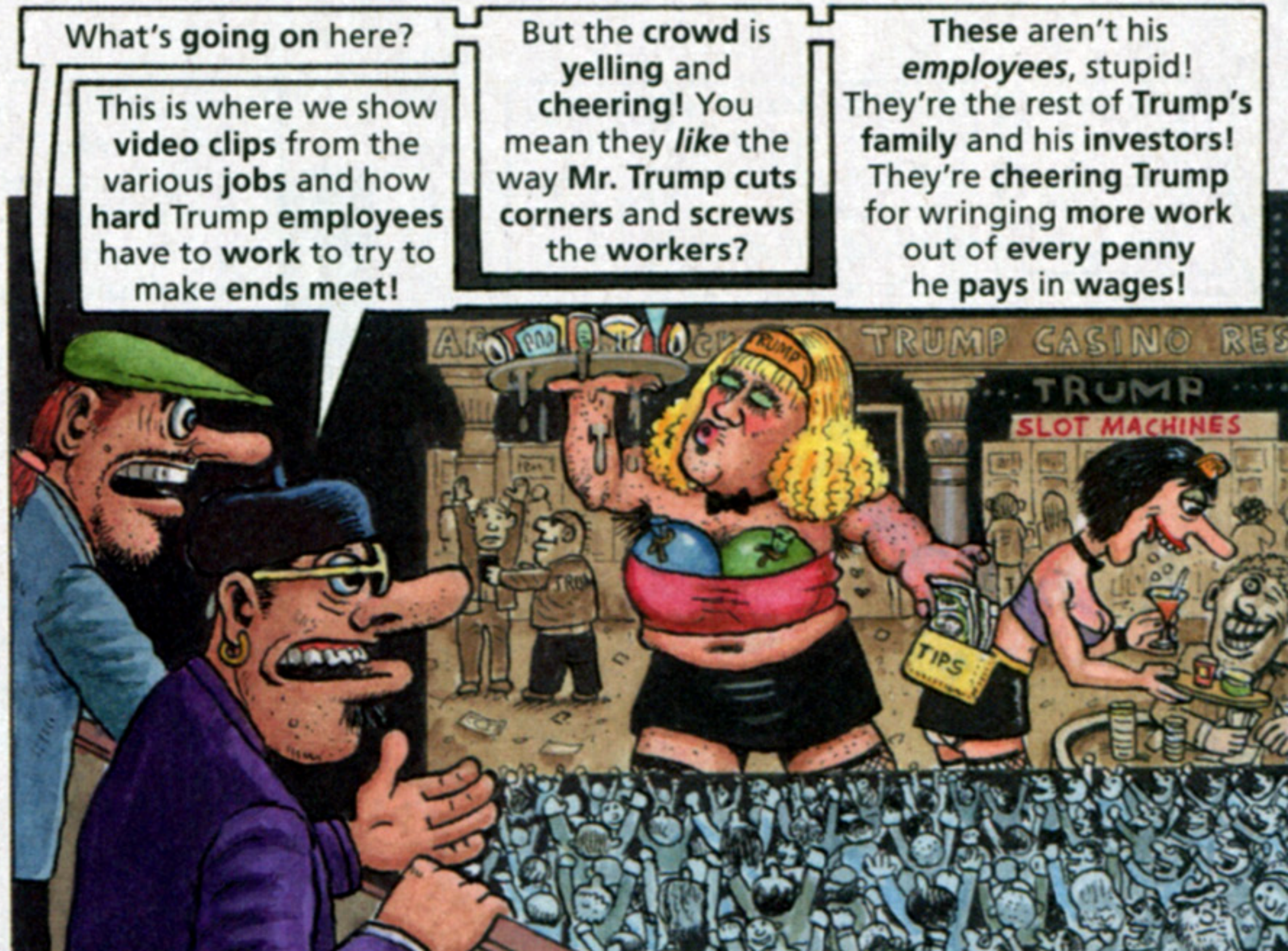
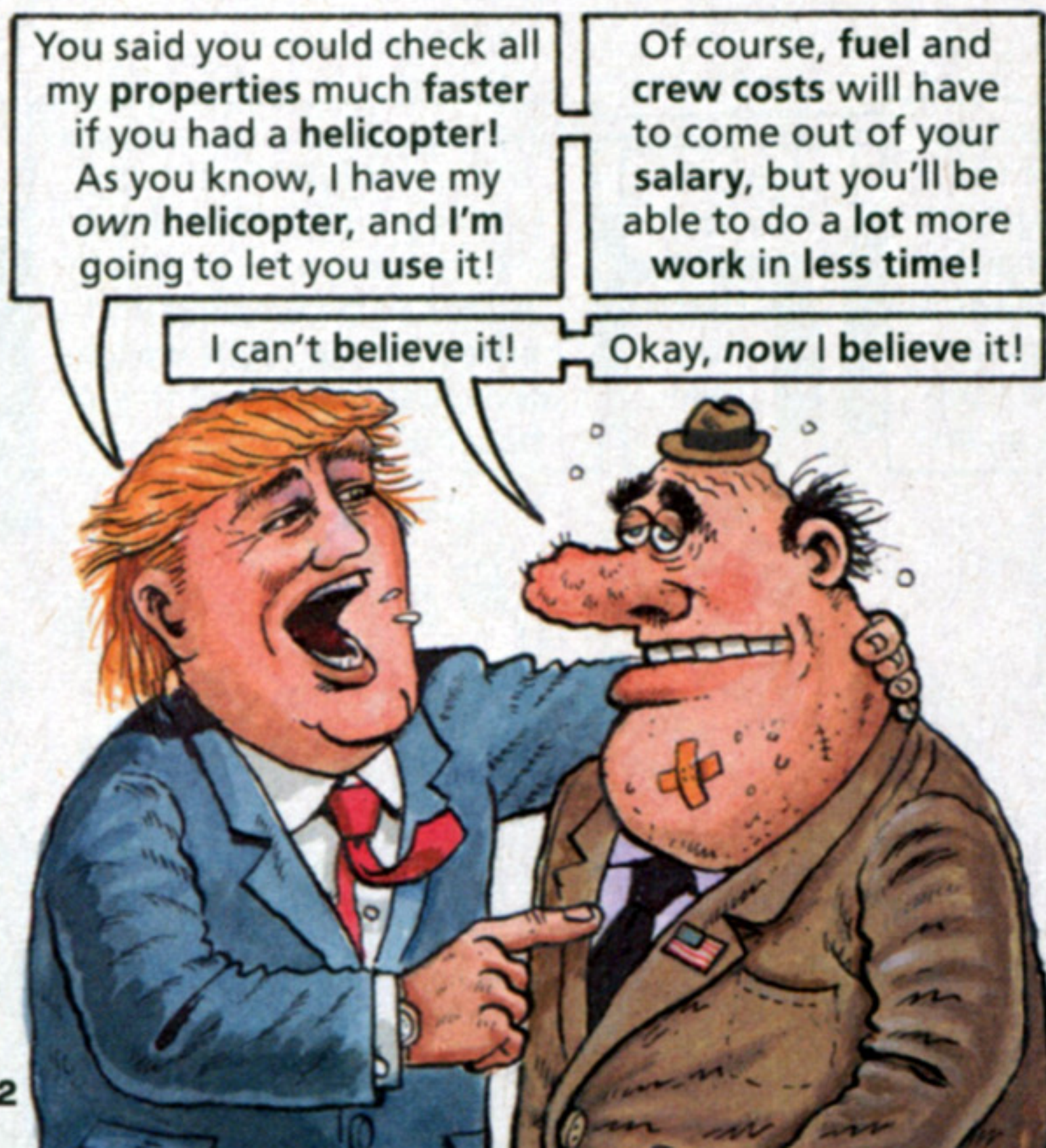
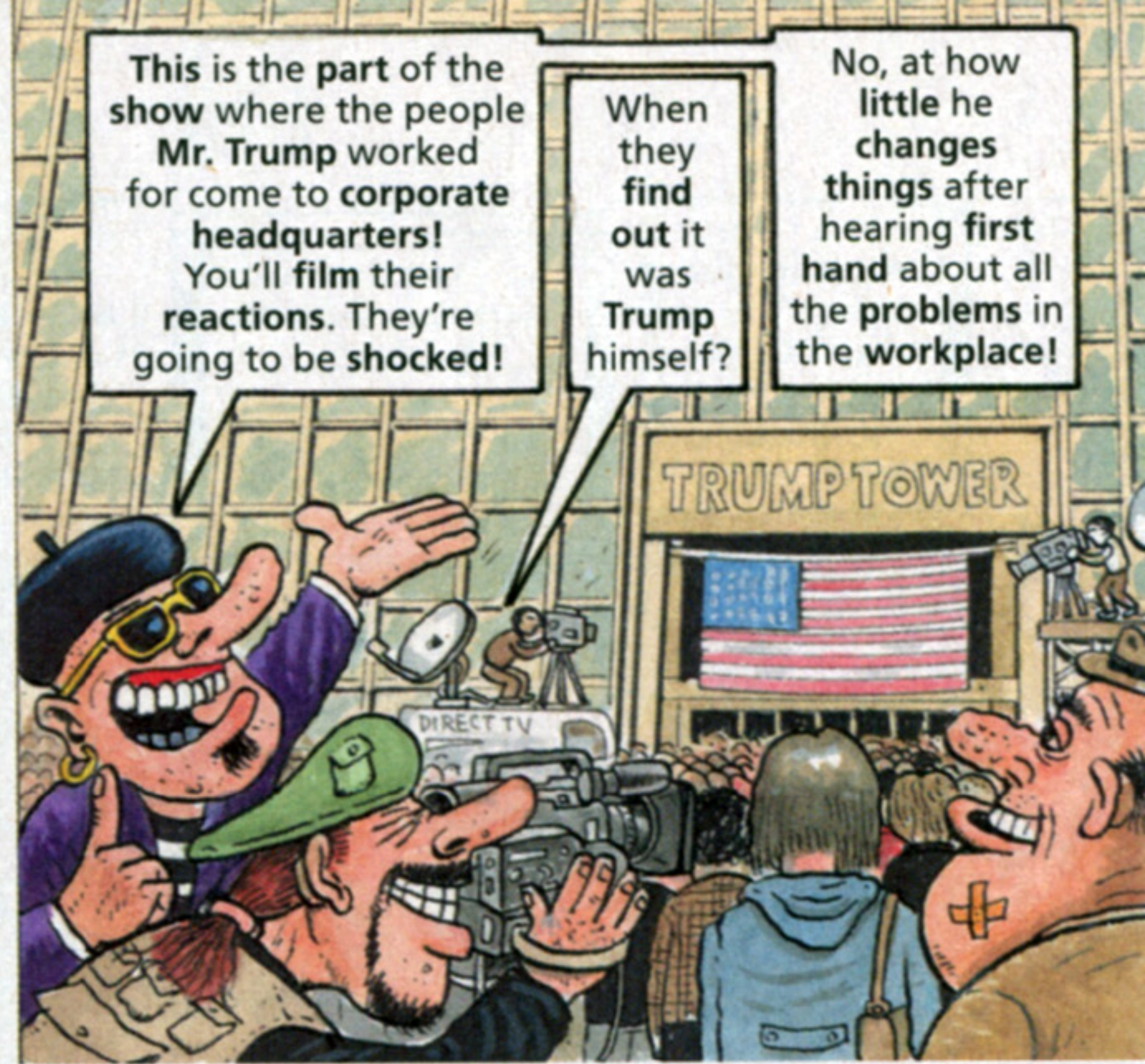
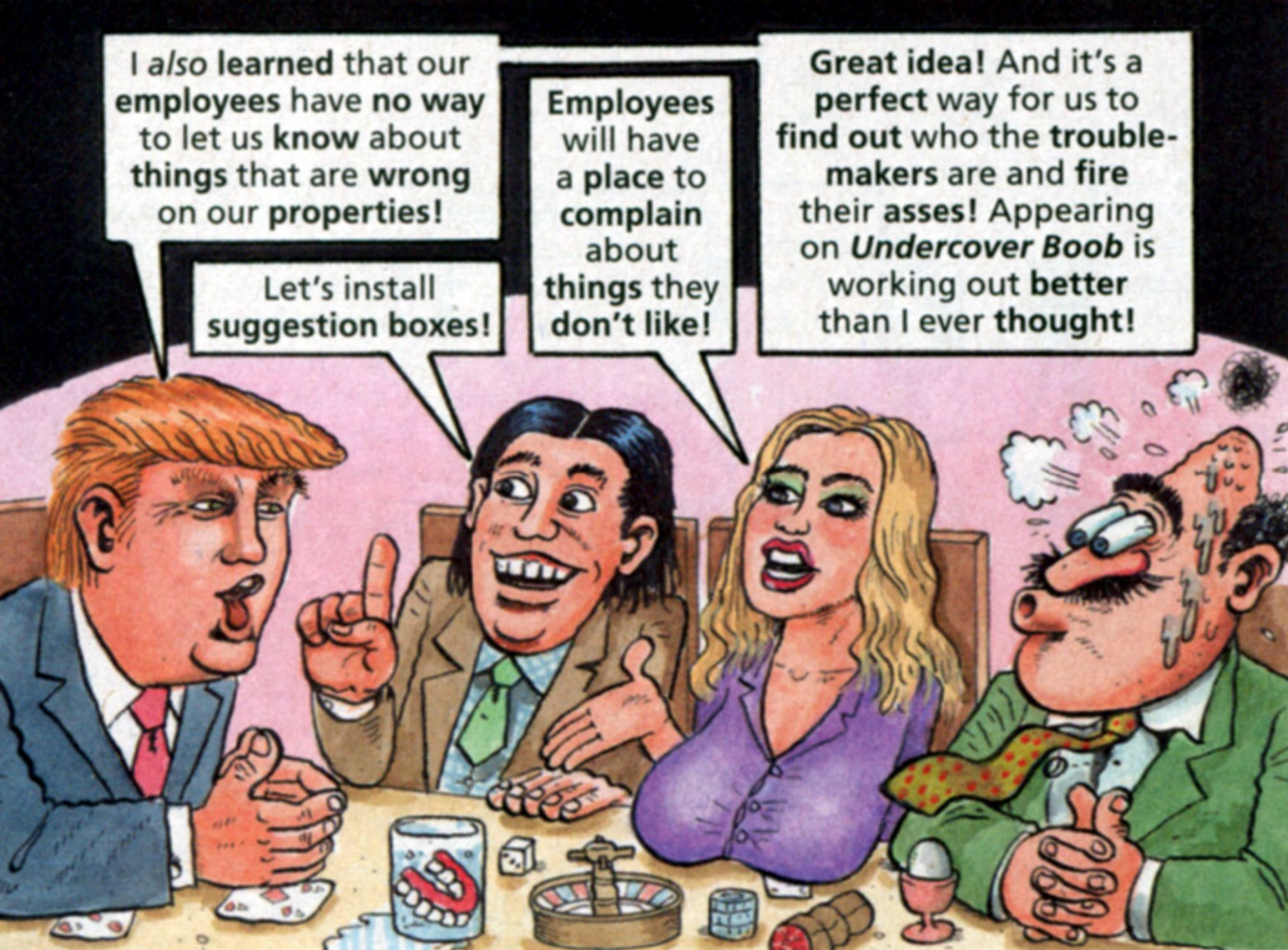
You have to make yourself look **totally different!**
You need a look that none of your **employees** have ever seen before!

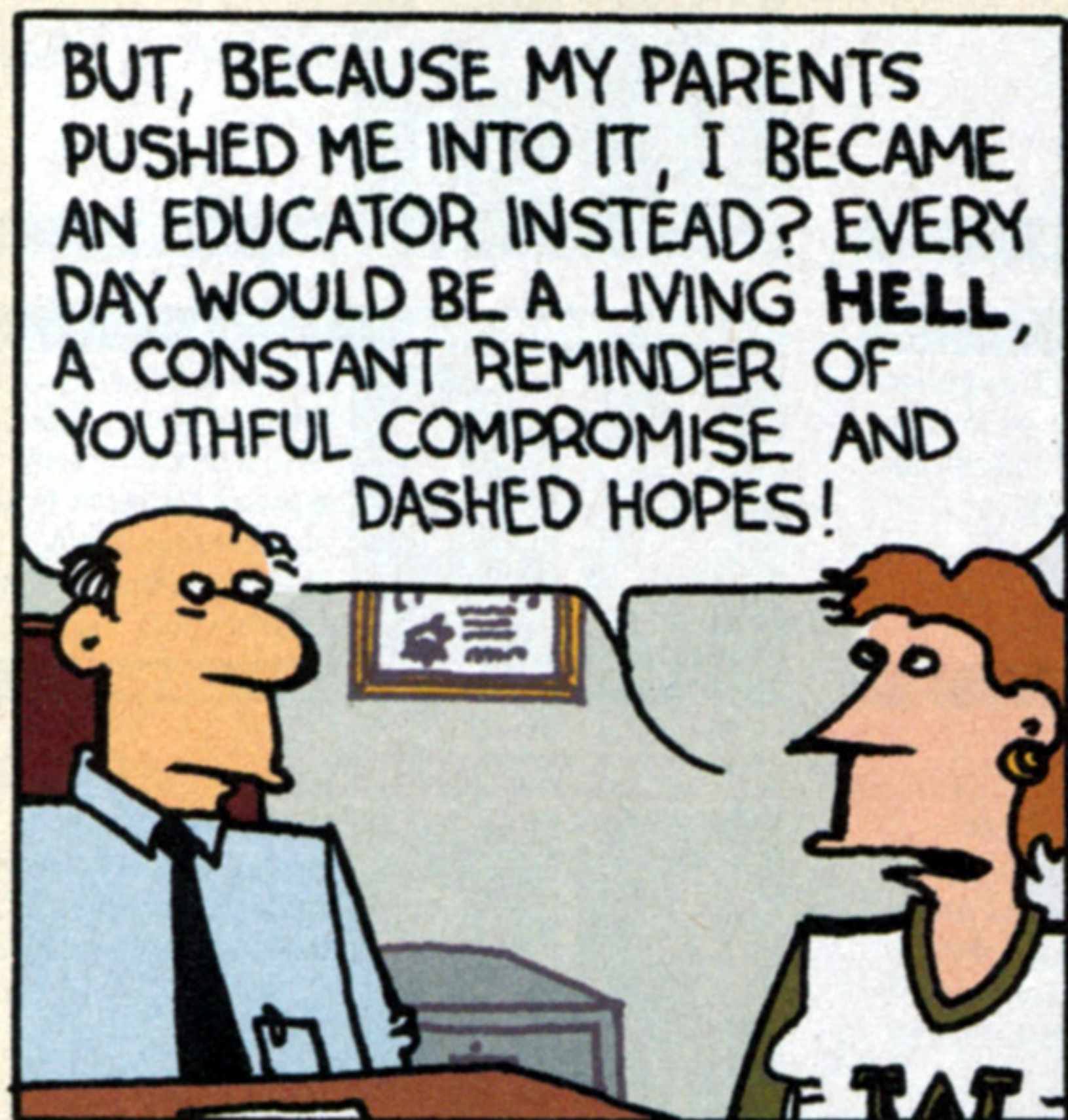
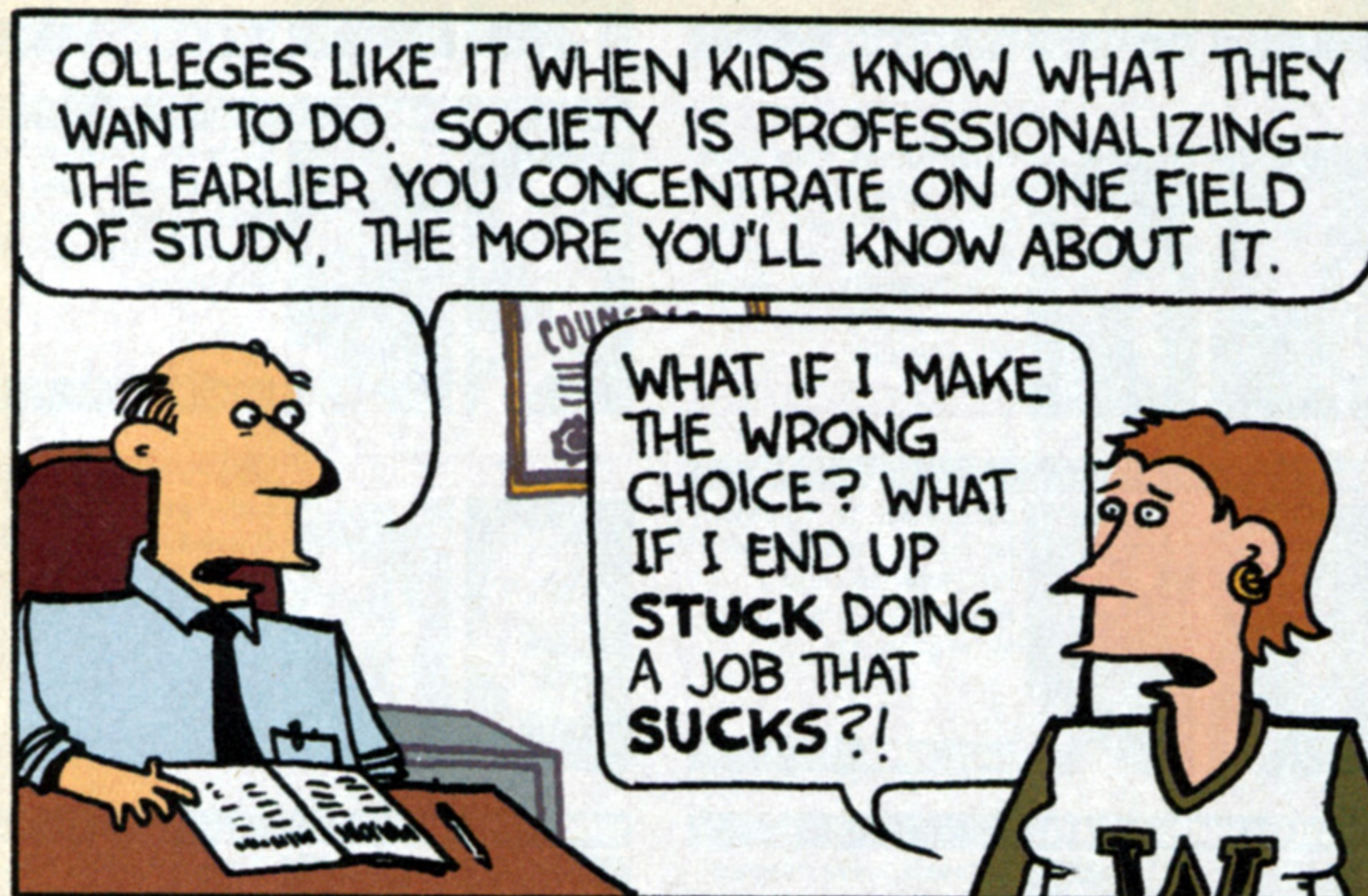
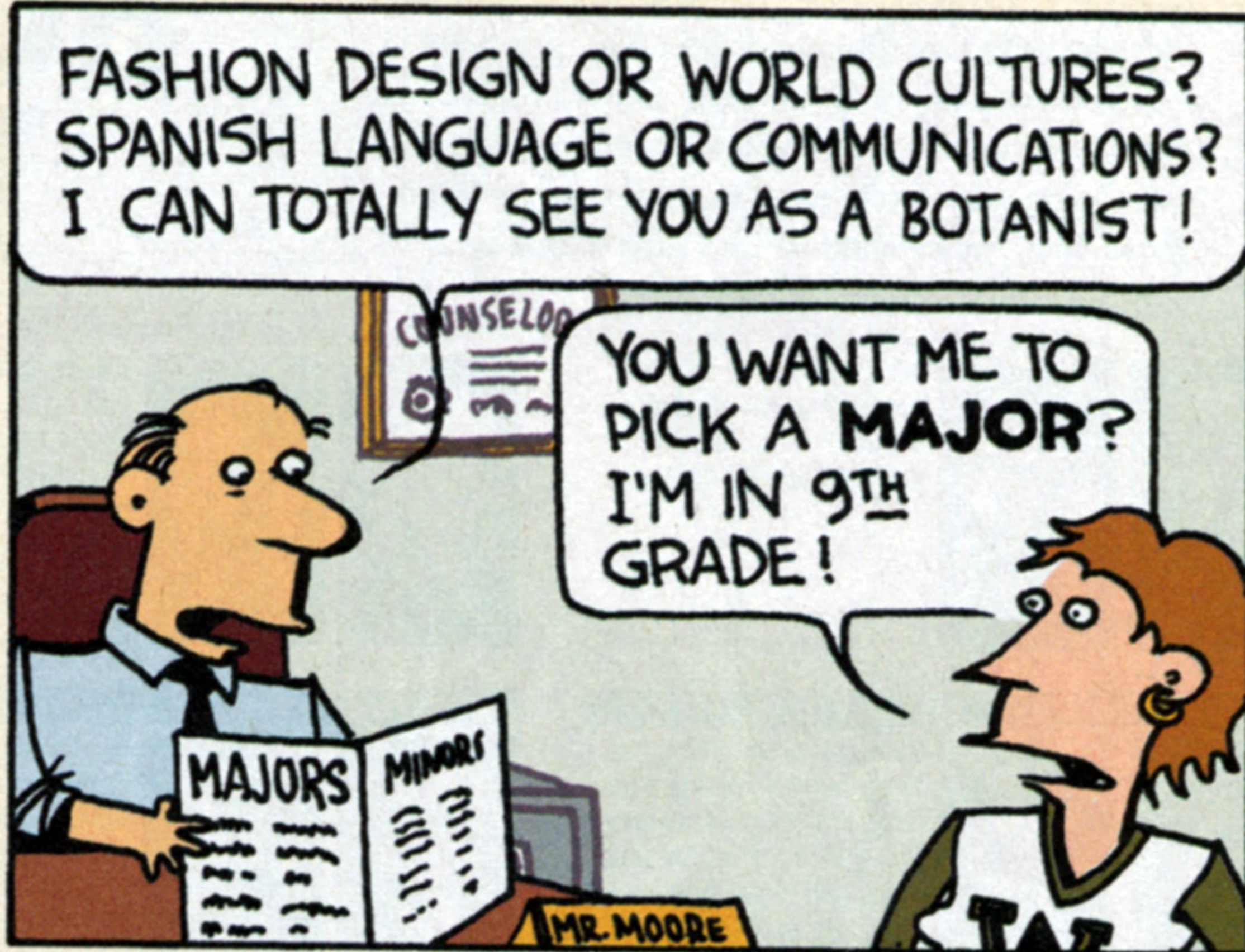
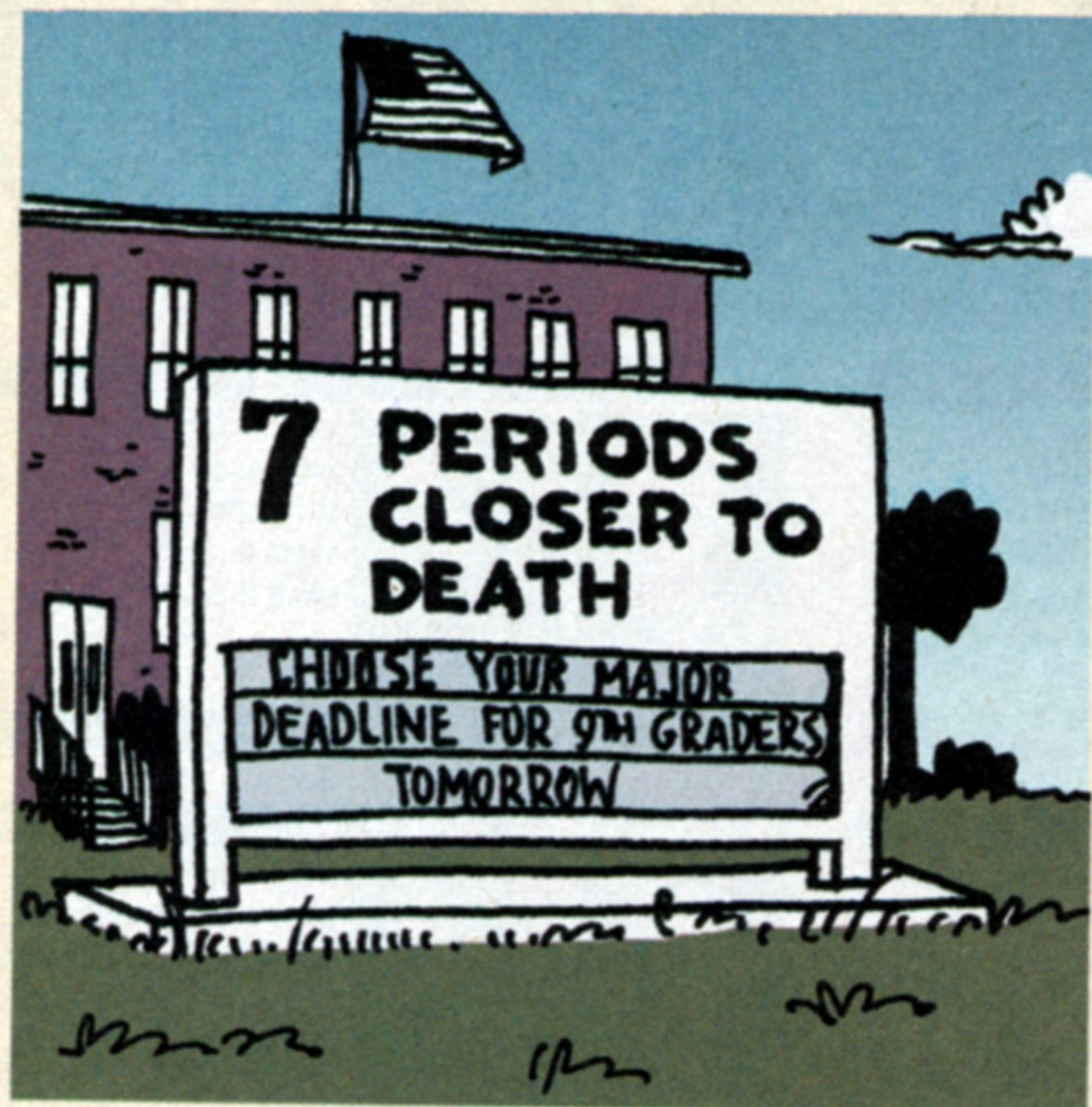
Do you
have
any
ideas?

How
about
you
smile?









Whether you love Obama or hate him, you have to agree on one thing: he's one of only 43 dudes who have had the job. And if you're going to judge how he's doing, you really need to compare him to all those other knuckleheads! Let's take a look at...

HOW BARACK OBAMA STACKS UP AGAINST THE OTHER 42 U.S. PRESIDENTS

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE
OBAMA PHOTOS: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

GEORGE WASHINGTON




Washington's head was carved into Mt. Rushmore. Obama's head was sculpted into a Chia Pet.

EDGE: WASHINGTON

JOHN ADAMS




Adams got lost on his way to go live in the White House. Obama successfully reached the White House, but has been lost ever since.

EDGE: ADAMS

THOMAS JEFFERSON




Unlike Jefferson, Obama isn't at all ashamed of his love affair with a black woman, and has never tried to hide it.

EDGE: OBAMA

JAMES MADISON




Madison's wife introduced ice cream to the White House. Obama's wife introduced a vegetable garden. Seriously? Come on...

EDGE: MADISON

JAMES MONROE




Monroe signed the Missouri Compromise, but didn't spend his entire freaking administration compromising.

EDGE: MONROE

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS




Adams died on the floor of the House of Representatives. Obama's legislation dies on the floor of the Senate.

EDGE: EVEN

ANDREW JACKSON




Before Jackson, there had never been a President born west of the Appalachian Mountains. Before Obama, there had never been a President born...wherever it was he was born.

EDGE: EVEN

MARTIN VAN BUREN




Van Buren was the first President to be born an American citizen. Obama was the first President to bust his lip open playing a pick-up game of basketball.

EDGE: OBAMA

WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON




Harrison died a month after Inauguration. The optimism about Obama's "hope and change" took more like four or five months to die.

EDGE: OBAMA

JOHN TYLER




The campaign phrase "Tippecanoe and Tyler Too" is every bit as vague and irrelevant as "Yes We Can."

EDGE: EVEN

JAMES POLK




Polk's wife was named Sarah. Obama is desperately trying to prevent the next President from being named Sarah.

EDGE: OBAMA

ZACHARY TAYLOR




Obama awarded a Library of Congress Prize to Paul McCartney. Taylor appointed a District Court Judge named Daniel Ringo.

EDGE: OBAMA

MILLARD FILLMORE




While in Europe, Fillmore had an audience with Pope Pius IX. Obama, meanwhile, was in the audience during Jeremiah Wright's tirades.

EDGE: FILLMORE

FRANKLIN PIERCE




Pierce put up the first White House Christmas tree to celebrate the holiday season. Obama hoped that putting up a Christmas tree would finally squash rumors that he's a Muslim.

EDGE: PIERCE

JAMES BUCHANAN




Buchanan waffled while America was headed to Civil War, which, we're guessing, will be the same with Obama.

EDGE: EVEN

ABRAHAM LINCOLN




Lincoln is famous for emancipation. Obama is famous for capitulation.

EDGE: LINCOLN

ANDREW JOHNSON




Johnson was partially paralyzed by a stroke. Obama was partially paralyzed by John Boehner.

EDGE: JOHNSON

ULYSSES S. GRANT




Grant drank booze at a famous sit-down with General Robert E. Lee. Obama had a beer summit with an unknown cop and a Harvard professor who got locked out of his house.

EDGE: GRANT

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES




Hayes dealt forcefully with the issue of rights for Chinese immigrant laborers. Obama doesn't have to worry about that, since most American jobs are now going to China.

EDGE: HAYES

JAMES GARFIELD




Garfield laid the foundation for improved relations with Latin America. Obama nominated a "wise Latina" to the Supreme Court.

EDGE: EVEN

CHESTER A. ARTHUR




Arthur's nickname: "Elegant Arthur." Obama's nickname: "Barry."

EDGE: ARTHUR

GROVER CLEVELAND




Cleveland is the only President to serve two non-consecutive terms. There's no certainty that Obama will even want to run in 2016.

EDGE: CLEVELAND

BENJAMIN HARRISON




Harrison was considered one of the best extemporaneous speakers of his day. Obama is considered one of the best Teleprompter readers of his day.

EDGE: HARRISON

WILLIAM MCKINLEY




McKinley's wife was epileptic, and he'd place a napkin or handkerchief over her during an attack. Under Obamacare, epilepsys patients will probably get the same thing.

EDGE: OBAMA

THEODORE ROOSEVELT




Roosevelt was the first President to ride in a submarine, which Obama is unlikely to do, since you can't smoke on a sub.

EDGE: ROOSEVELT

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT




Taft's wife, unlike Obama's, clearly didn't crusade against obesity.

EDGE: OBAMA

WOODROW WILSON




Thomas Woodrow Wilson preferred to go by his middle name. Obama tends to downplay his, you know?

EDGE: OBAMA

WARREN HARDING




Harding was seen as a villain in the Teapot Dome Scandal. Obama is merely seen as a Batman villain on Tea Party signs.

EDGE: OBAMA

CALVIN COOLIDGE




The Autobiography of Calvin Coolidge is a more creative title than *The Audacity of Hope*.

EDGE: COOLIDGE

HERBERT HOOVER




As we go to press, angry poor people have not yet set up "Obamavilles."

EDGE: OBAMA

FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT




FDR stood up to Germany and Japan. Obama can't even stand up to Mitch McConnell.

EDGE: FDR

HARRY TRUMAN




Truman sent U.S. troops to Korea to intervene in their civil war. Obama hasn't had to do that — yet.

EDGE: OBAMA

DWIGHT EISENHOWER




During the Eisenhower administration, MAD increased its frequency, exposing the public to eight issues a year. During Obama's administration, it got down to just four.

EDGE: OBAMA

JOHN F. KENNEDY




Kennedy screwed Marilyn Monroe. Obama's only screwed himself.

EDGE: JFK

LYNDON B. JOHNSON




Both easily defeated crazy senators from Arizona, but Obama had the additional challenge of defeating a hot chick in the VP slot.

EDGE: OBAMA

RICHARD M. NIXON




Nixon appeared on *Laugh-In*. Obama has appeared on *Oprah*, Jay Leno, and *The View*.

EDGE: NIXON

GERALD FORD




Ford declared that "our long national nightmare is over." Obama would never say that, knowing our current nightmare still has several years to go.

EDGE: OBAMA

JIMMY CARTER




Carter won the Nobel Peace Prize for his work with Habitat for Humanity. Obama won the Nobel Peace Prize because...uhhhh...help us out here.

EDGE: CARTER

RONALD REAGAN




At least The Gipper had the decency to leave the Democratic Party after he started drifting rightward.

EDGE: REAGAN

GEORGE H.W. BUSH




Bush paved the way for his oldest son to become President. At this rate, Obama's paving the way for another Bush son to become President.

EDGE: OBAMA
(Only because Jeb's smarter than Dubya.)

BILL CLINTON




Totally screwed up a chance to give America a great health care plan. Ditto Obama.

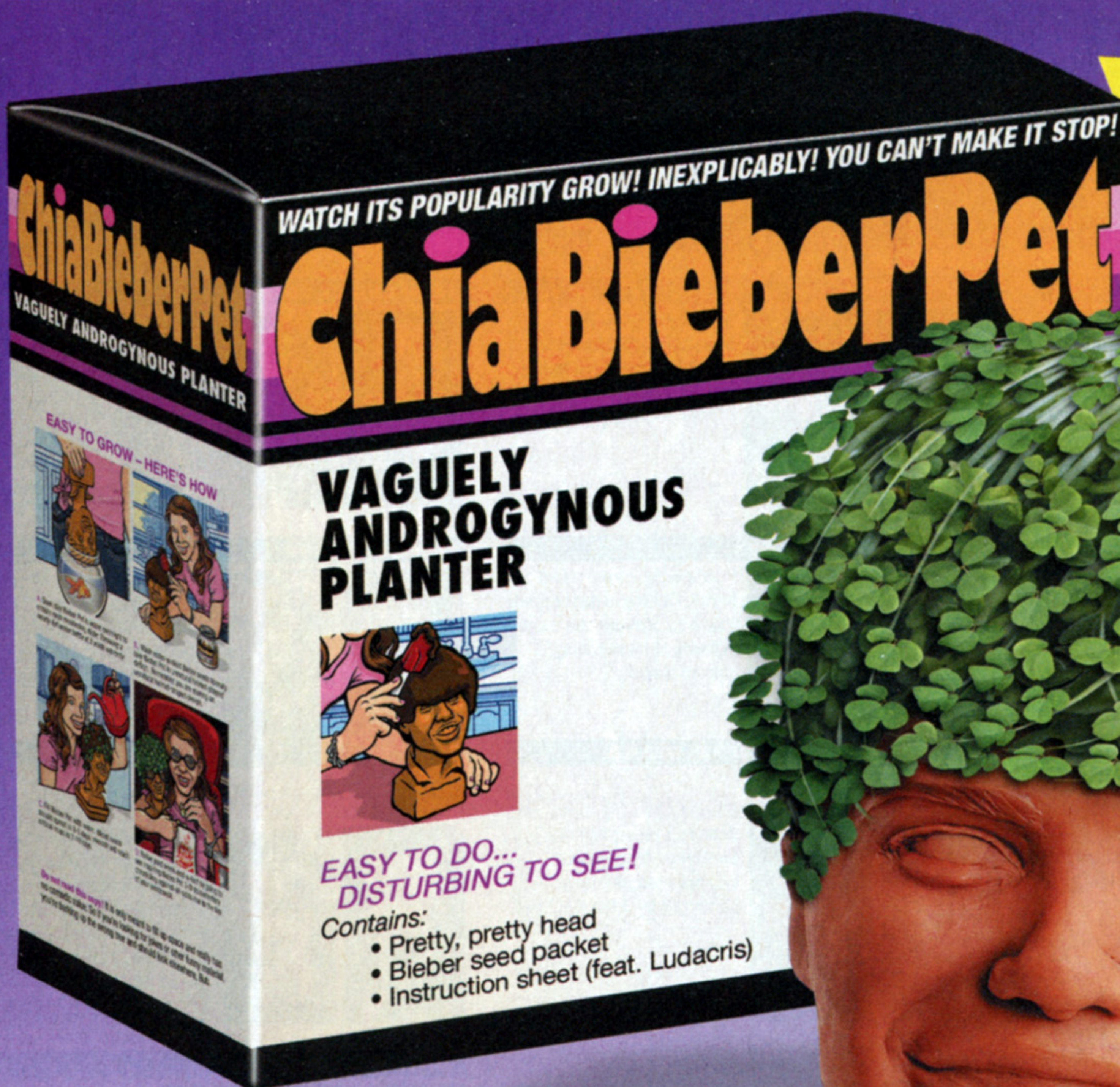
EDGE: EVEN

GEORGE W. BUSH



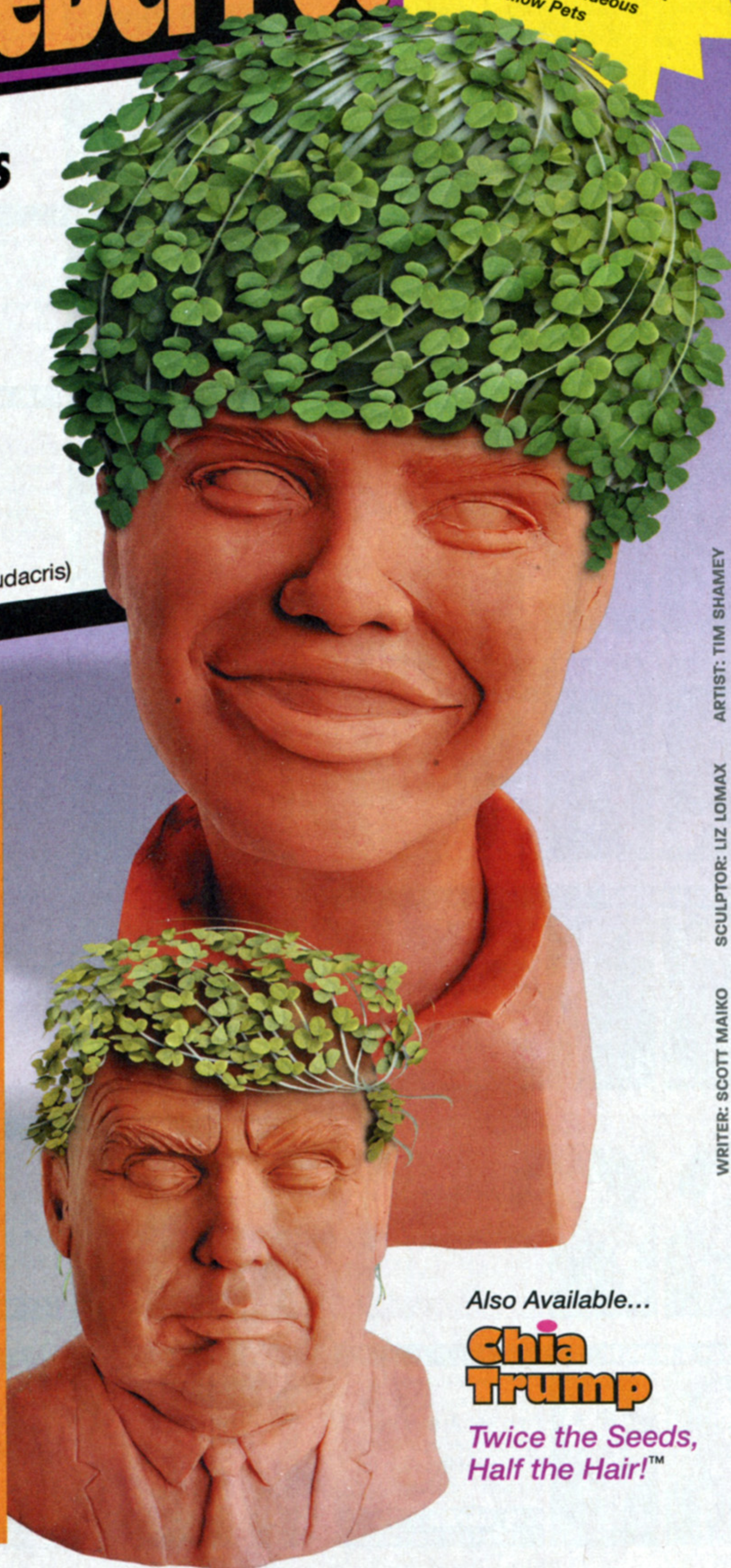

W. read a children's book during a time of national crisis. Obama wrote a children's book during a time of national crisis.

EDGE: OBAMA



Look for it in the
**AS SEEN
ON TV**

section of your local drugstore,
crammed into a dump basket
beneath those hideous
Pillow Pets

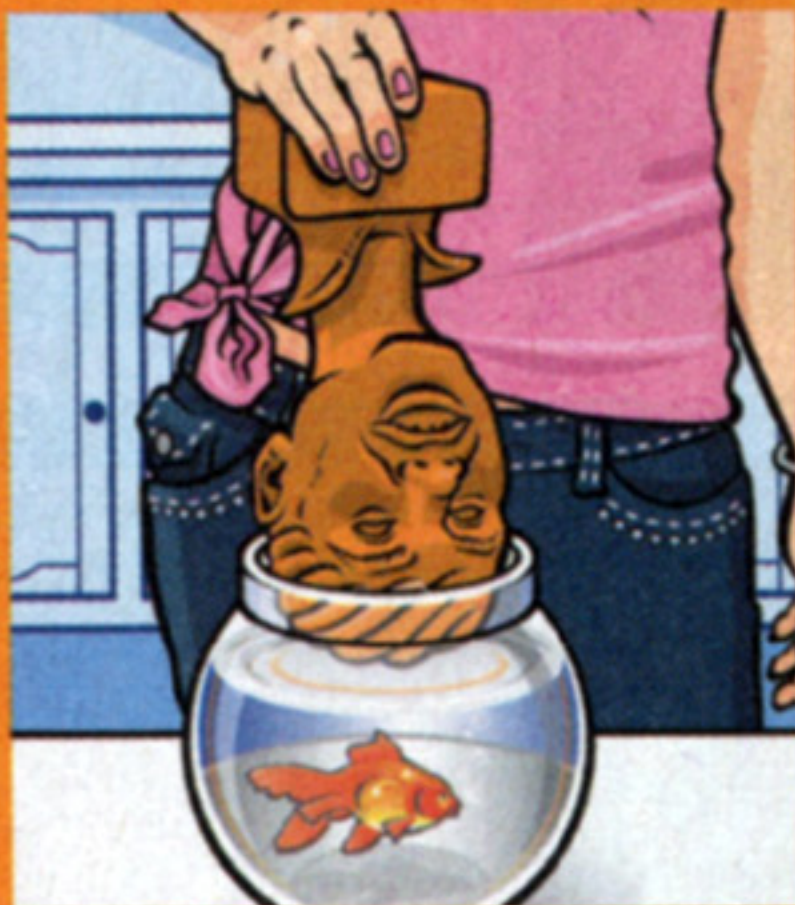


ARTIST: TIM SHAMEY

SCULPTOR: LIZ LOMAX

WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO

EASY TO GROW - HERE'S HOW



A. Soak clay Bieber Pet in water overnight to ensure even moistening. *Note: Throwing a nearly-full water bottle at it voids warranty.*



B. Mash water-soaked Bieber seeds liberally over Bieber Pet in unnatural helmet-shaped design. Remember, you are making an unnatural helmet-shaped design.



C. Fill Bieber Pet with water. Moist seeds should sprout in 3-5 days; swoosh will reach critical mass in 7-10 days.



D. Relive past week-and-a-half by going to see inspiring Bieber Pet 3-D documentary chronicling against-all-odds rise to the top of your windowsill.

Also Available...

**Chia
Trump**

Twice the Seeds,
Half the Hair!™

**WHAT NEW KIND
OF BODY SCANNING
IS CAUSING
PEOPLE TO WASTE
COUNTLESS HOURS?**

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

There's a disturbing new movement that's caught the public's attention. A new innovation like this may seem like a good idea, but it's forcing people to endure awkward — even embarrassing — new activities, and it's a change that comes with a hefty price! So far, there's been an active response, as more and more people stand up for themselves.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**X-RAYS SURGE THROUGH OUR BODIES IN THE BOX
-LIKE SCANNING DEVICES. WE'RE ASKED TO
KINDLY COOPERATE SINCE IT IS US THEY PROTECT**

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

WHAT NEW KIND
OF BODY SCANNING
IS CAUSING
PEOPLE TO WASTE
COUNTLESS HOURS?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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



X BOX

KINECT

A **B**

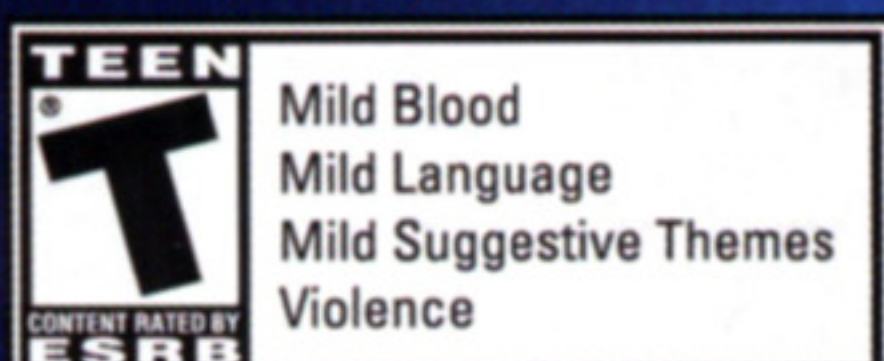
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Online Interactions Not Rated by the ESRB



PS3

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PlayStation-Network



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

