

SPIDER-MAN VS. THE AVENGERS BREAKING BAD WHAT IF BATMAN WERE JEWISH? PLANET TAD

MAD



**WHAT,
ME WEBBY?**

#516 AUGUST 2012 \$5.99 CHEAP!



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MAD

Departments

Yoga is great practice for marriage — all you do is bend over backwards when someone tells you to!

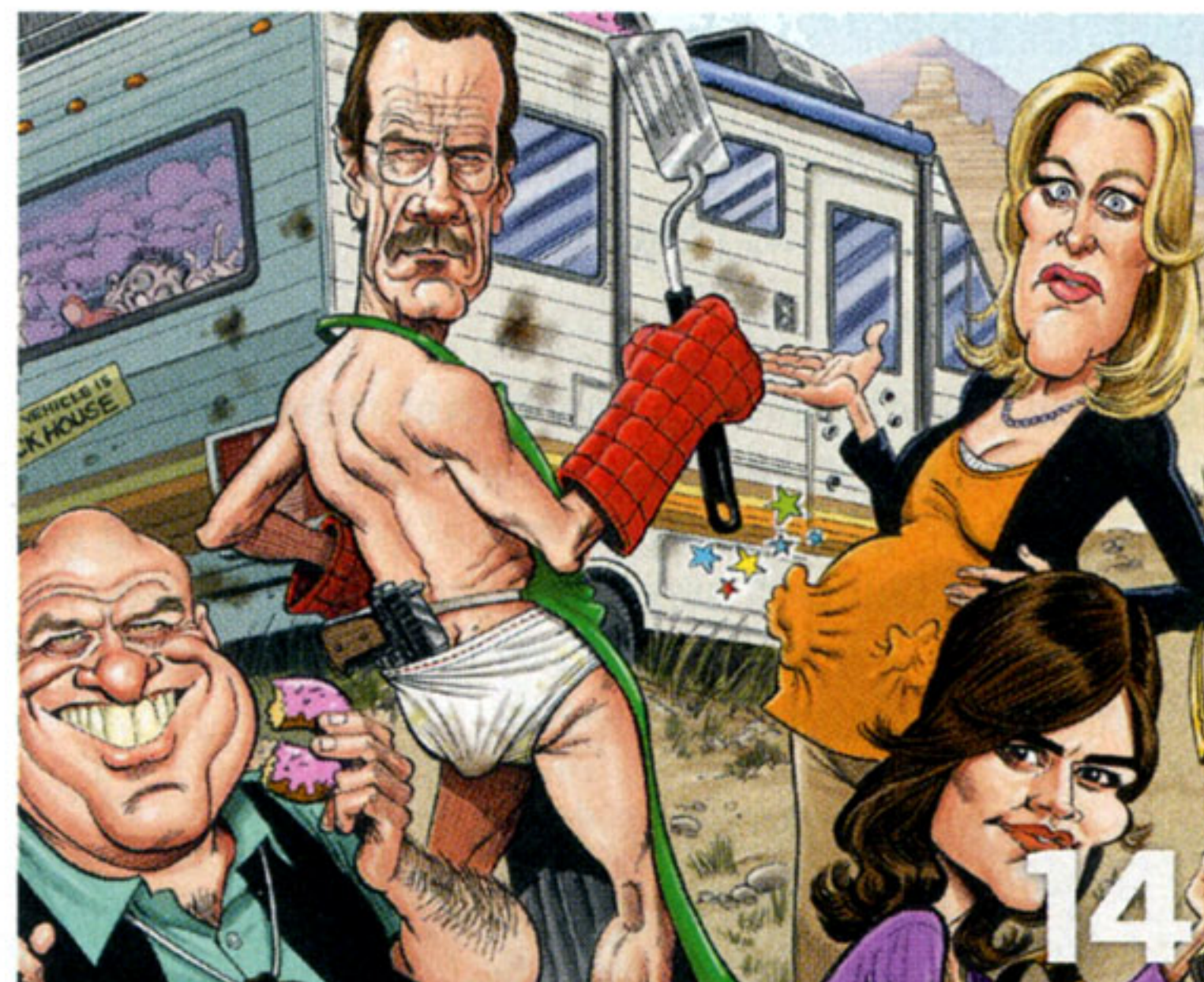


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AUGUST 2012

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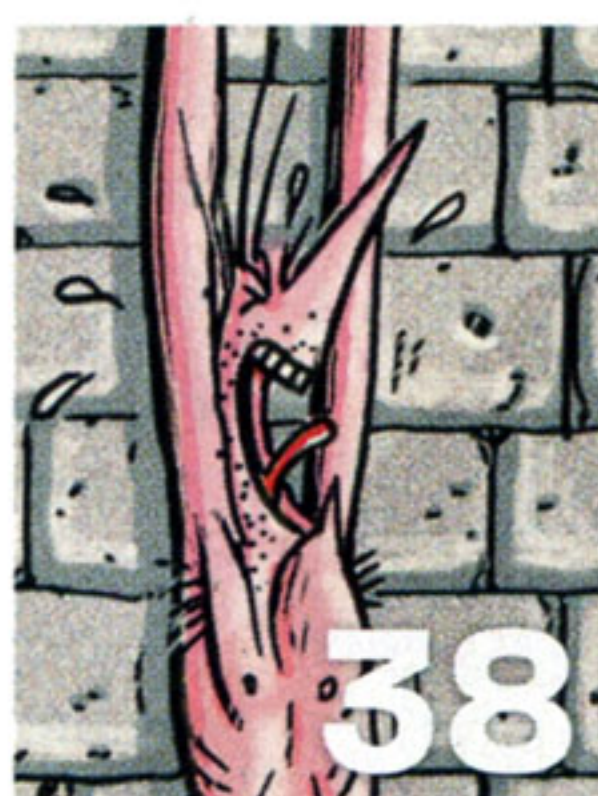
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Letters and Tomatoes



THE BIG EASEL

The enclosed picture is an "Alfred" that I made from some of what my 14-year-old dog Vegas left behind from a long but unseasonably warm winter. Granted, he did not drop it in this formation. I wish he would do that, though, because it would make pooper-scooper day much less dreadful. I know my picture looks like crap. But under the circumstances, how else should it look? What did I use to arrange the piece, you ask? Let's just say that if I ever invite you over for hot dogs, use your fork to fish them out of the pan, and not the tongs.

Corey A. Case • Clinton, IL

Basketcase — Ah, Illinois, home of Abraham Lincoln, Barack Obama and the guy who makes art from dog poop! We'd love to see the Prairie State, but we don't think we'll be coming to one of your "hot dog parties" any time soon. Besides, John Caldwell makes a pretty amazing Poop Alfred — and he doesn't need the help of any dog to do it! He doesn't need tongs, either — but that's a whole other Letters Page. —Ed.



LOOK WHO'S TOLKIEN

Let me start off by saying if you can't say anything nice, don't say it at all. Your indescribable magazines have driven me to the limits. When you made fun of *Avatar* I almost ripped your magazine apart. But in your *Mike & Molly* issue, with the parody of *Lord of the Rings*, I was SO TICKED OFF that I almost ripped your magazine and threw it in the garbage. But I guess I saved a copy of your magazine because my mom stopped me. In conclusion, please do not make fun of *The Lord of the Rings* ANYMORE! Or there will be more angry letters coming your way. AND THAT IS A PROMISE!

Emily Kaffenberger • Fayetteville, NY

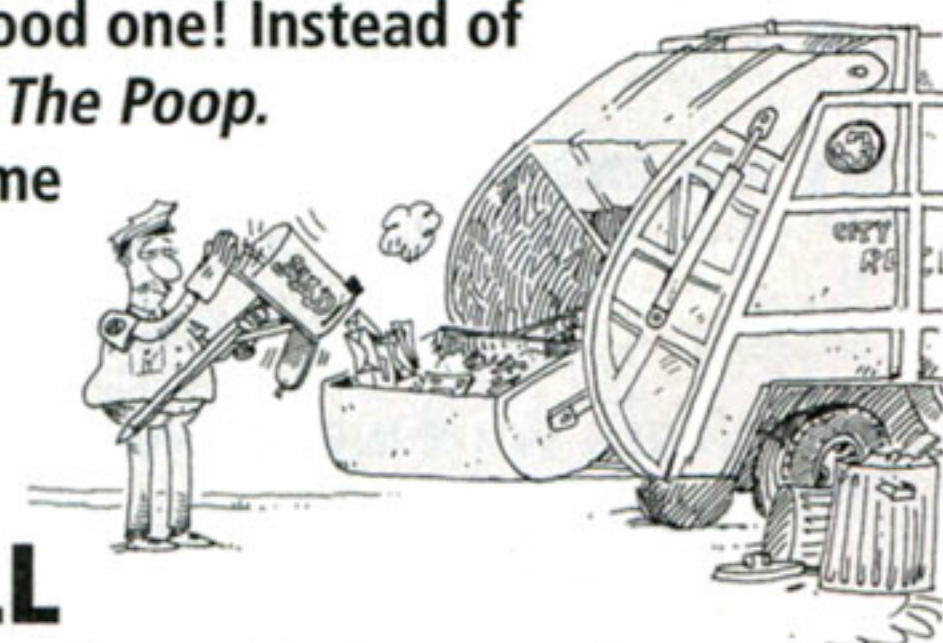
Nail in the Kaffen — Ooooh, we wish we had gotten your letter just a little bit sooner! Unfortunately, we JUST went to press with our special *Lord of the Rings* issue! It's full of articles like "The 896 Worst Things About *The Lord of the Rings*" (Reason #47 is "The movies' fans"), "Sure-Fire Signs You Care Too Much About an Irrelevant Movie Franchise" and "A MAD Look at Emily Kaffenberger's Seething, Hobbit-Defending Anger." Maybe calm down a little, Kaffy. You don't want to write angry! We were once told that if you can't say anything nice, don't say it at all! —Ed.

LIFE OF THE POTTY

After being beaten down by my mom's relentless questioning of "If you're so smart, how come you're not rich?" for the last 30 years, I realize now how my lack of brilliance allowed me to really enjoy your movie mash-ups, where you combine movie titles. My friends and I decided to do something different. We substituted one word in a movie title with the word "poop." For instance, *The Wizard of Oz* becomes *The Wizard of Poop*. *It's a Wonderful Life* becomes *It's a Wonderful Poop*. Other examples: *To Poop a Mockingbird*. *Poopy Longstocking*. A couple of my favorites include Clint Eastwood in *A Fistful of Poop* and Sylvester Stallone in *Stop! Or My Mom Will Poop*.

Mark Stanuszek • Gwinn, MI

Mark Shadows — Wait...slow down...you lost us! This formula is kind of confusing. How do you do this again? You just take one word of a movie's title and replace it with "Poop"? Ok...so then *Twilight* becomes...*Poop*. Oh, that's no good. Are we doing this right? Let's try again. Here's a good one! Instead of *The Avengers*, now it becomes...*The Poop*. Yeeeeeah...we're starting to come around to your mom's way of thinking. —Ed.

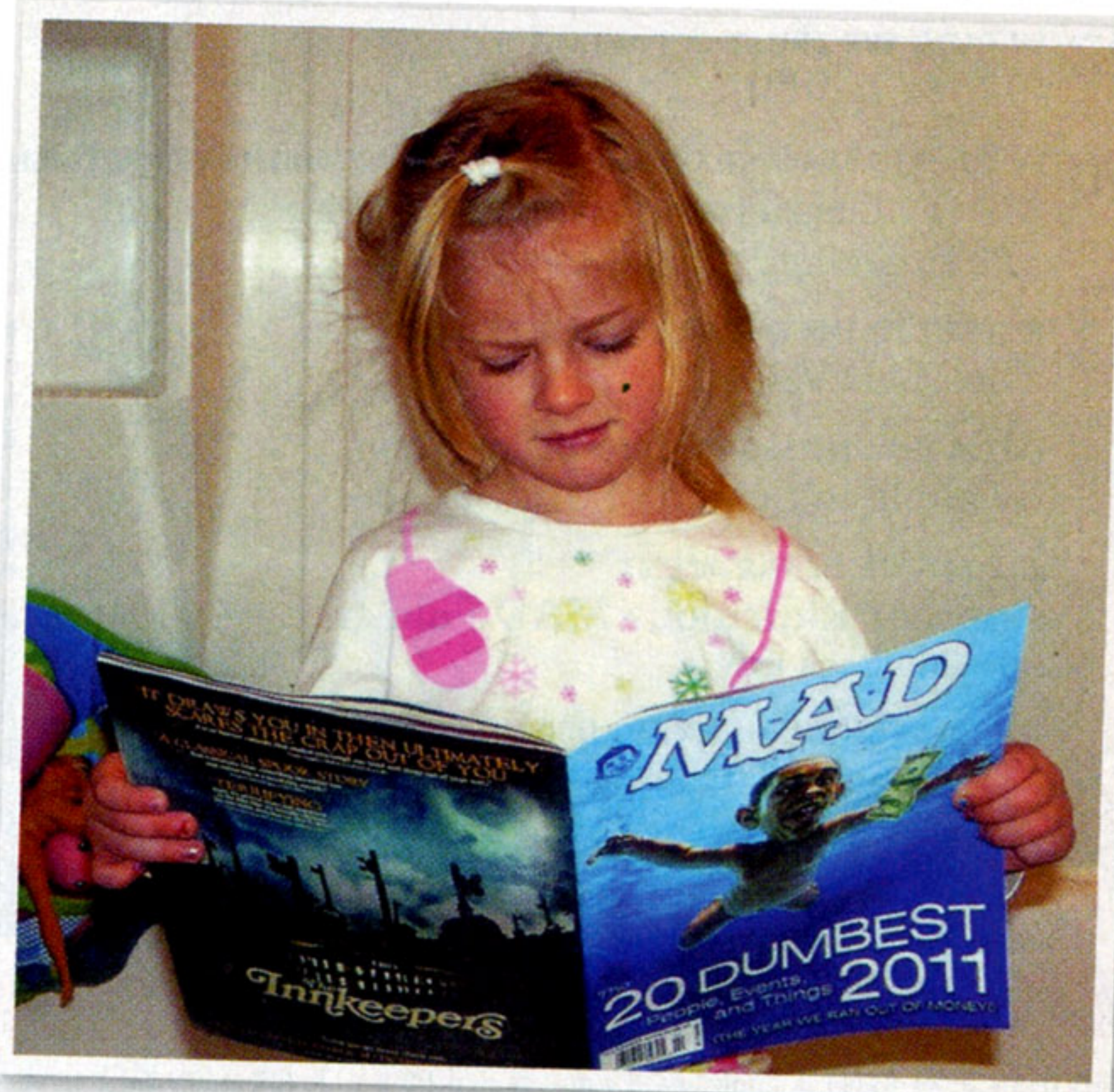


GROW AND TELL

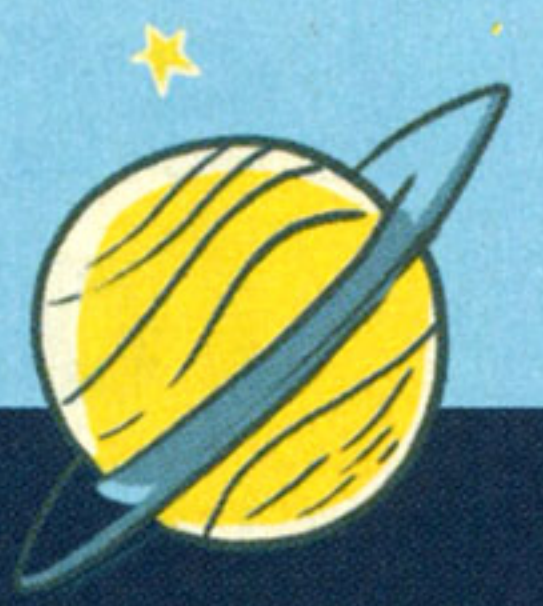
On page 3, issue #508 you finally published my letter showing pictures of my daughter holding MAD magazine in each of the first 3 years of her life. I said that I was going to send you a picture of her every year until she was 50. Well, true to my word, here is the latest picture taken of my daughter at age 4. I hope you have an ongoing file for her! 46 more pictures to go. I know, I know, MAD won't last that long.

Chris O'Donnell • Nova Scotia, Canada

Chris Congeniality — Wow! Just look at her! She's getting so BIG! It's incredible to think that soon she'll be able to call Child Services all by herself and complain about your sick, humiliating project! Until that time, though, we look forward to next year's picture! —Ed.



MEET TAD!



A twelve-year-old man with a plan . . .
determined to have the most awesome year ever!



Tad wants to grow a mustache, get girls to notice him, and do a kickflip on his skateboard. In other words, he wants the impossible. Follow Tad's hilarious blog, which spans one awesome year in his wacky seventh-grade life.



“Tad is the rapid-fire, pop-culture-referencing, actually funny stand-up-comic-in-waiting that I wanted to be in middle school!”

—TOM
ANGLEBERGER

Author of the *New York Times* bestseller
THE STRANGE CASE OF ORIGAMI YODA

 Find out what other people are saying about this hilarious book at
www.facebook.com/PlanetTadBook



MAD

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Letters and Tomatoes



CHEER NO EVIL

I am a fifteen-year-old high school student from Wichita, KS. I cheerlead at my high school, and everyone always debates on whether cheerleading is a sport or not. Being a long-time reader, I was wondering what your thoughts on cheerleading are, and if you consider it a sport.

Nicole Kesler • Wichita, KA

Nic Fury — Is cheerleading a sport? Well, let's see — cheerleading requires determination, tenacity, perseverance and the ability to fight through pain. Although...so did reading your letter...so we guess if cheerleading is a sport, so is reading letters from cheerleaders. Sorry if that was mean...we always get nervous when we try to talk to cheerleaders. Thanks for writing! Give us an "E"! Give us a "D"! What's it spell? —Ed.

GOTHAM PITY

I wanted to ask you if you'll make a Batman Special for *The Dark Knight Rises*. The satires in the special issue in order: Batboy & Rubin!, Bats-man, Battyman, Buttman Returns, Batsman: The Anemic Series, Buttman Fershlugginer, Buttman & Rubbin', Battyman Begone!, The Dork Knight, and even a new Batman movie satire, The Dork Knight Dies! I hope you like this idea and release it next summer.

Tad Ordonez • Virginia Beach, VA

Breaking Tad — We DO like this idea! In fact, you must have ESP — because as we announced on madmagazine.com, we're putting out a MAD Batman Special in July! And it's going to have almost all those pieces you just listed (and some new stuff as well)! So, the good news is that your wish is coming true. The bad news is, your amazing psychic powers are wasted on predicting the content of MAD Special issues. But here's a sneak peek of the cover — bet you didn't see THAT coming! —Ed.



JUNEAU WHAT I MEAN?

Me and my dad have read MAD for a while now and we love it. My dad liked issue 512, even though it made fun of his favorite show. I like issue 512 too because of the Zit Hall of Fame, I thought it was the most revolting department ever. I love your TV show and hope that you don't cancel it anytime soon. I really want to subscribe to MAD, but I'm broke, please help. I really think your magazine is the best.

Sinjin Bunag • Eagle River, AK

P.S. For all the idiotic lower-48ers — Alaskans don't ride polar bears to and from school, so quit asking!

Hot Cross Bunag — Geez! We know that Alaskans don't ride polar bears to school! Everyone knows that all Alaskans are either home-schooled or don't go at all! (And polar bears are strictly for eating on special Eskimo holidays, like St. Patrick's Day.) We're happy to clear up those hurtful stereotypes about Alaskans. —Ed.



P.S. Don't look now, but there's a moose rummaging through your garbage!

ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

I've been reading your mag for 30 years. I'm 55 years old and I have a 7-year-old son. Chris loves your mag, mostly *Spy vs. Spy*. We would be honored to have this photo printed. Everybody tells me he looks like Alfred.

Rick Hoaison
Glen Rock, PA



Slick Rick — Wow. Is it possible that 30 years of reading MAD actually seeped into your DNA and affected the looks of your children? (We're not scientists, but we say yes!) Good thing for Chris that you didn't spend all that time reading *Dirt Wheels* magazine — he'd be a half-boy/half-motorbike freak of nature! —Ed.

FOR GOODNESS' CAKE!

As if turning 40 wasn't depressing enough, Sean's wife Tiana decided to add insult to injury by surprising him with a *Spy vs. Spy* cake! She and her friend Jessica happen to be the owners of the bakery Random Acts of Sweetness in Portsmouth, NH. If we're ever in the Granite State, we'll be sure to stop by for some violent, espionage-themed baked goods!



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Letters and Tomatoes



BAD TO THE PHONE

I have been a fan of your TV show since the beginning. I couldn't wait to read your mag. Once I began reading your magazine, I couldn't stop. I'm going to paint my room as my favorite comics from MAD. Once I painted my sister's face to look like Alfred E. Neuman (sorry, no pics). My mom thinks MAD is immature, so I used Alfred's picture as her caller I.D. pic (so HA!)

Carsan • San Luis Obispo, CA

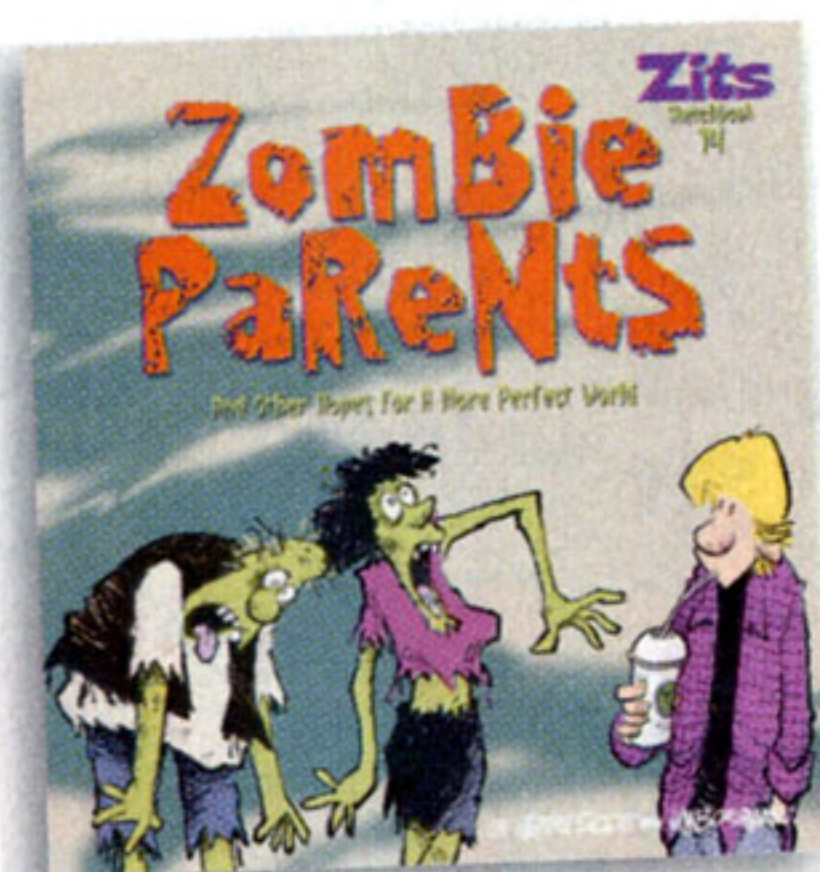
Disney-Pixar's Carsan — Good idea using Alfred's pic for when your mom calls! But how do you know if it's your mom ringing you up, or just Chris Hoaison giving you a call? —Ed.

THE MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™

I've got a wish for the Make a Dumb Wish Foundation™. Every time my wife and I have an argument, she always outwits me and ends up winning any disagreement we have. She is so much smarter than me, I always seem to come out looking like the fool and end up apologizing to her for the fight. My wish is that she starts reading MAD and then her intelligence should drop enough so that I'll be on an even par, and might actually win an argument or two.

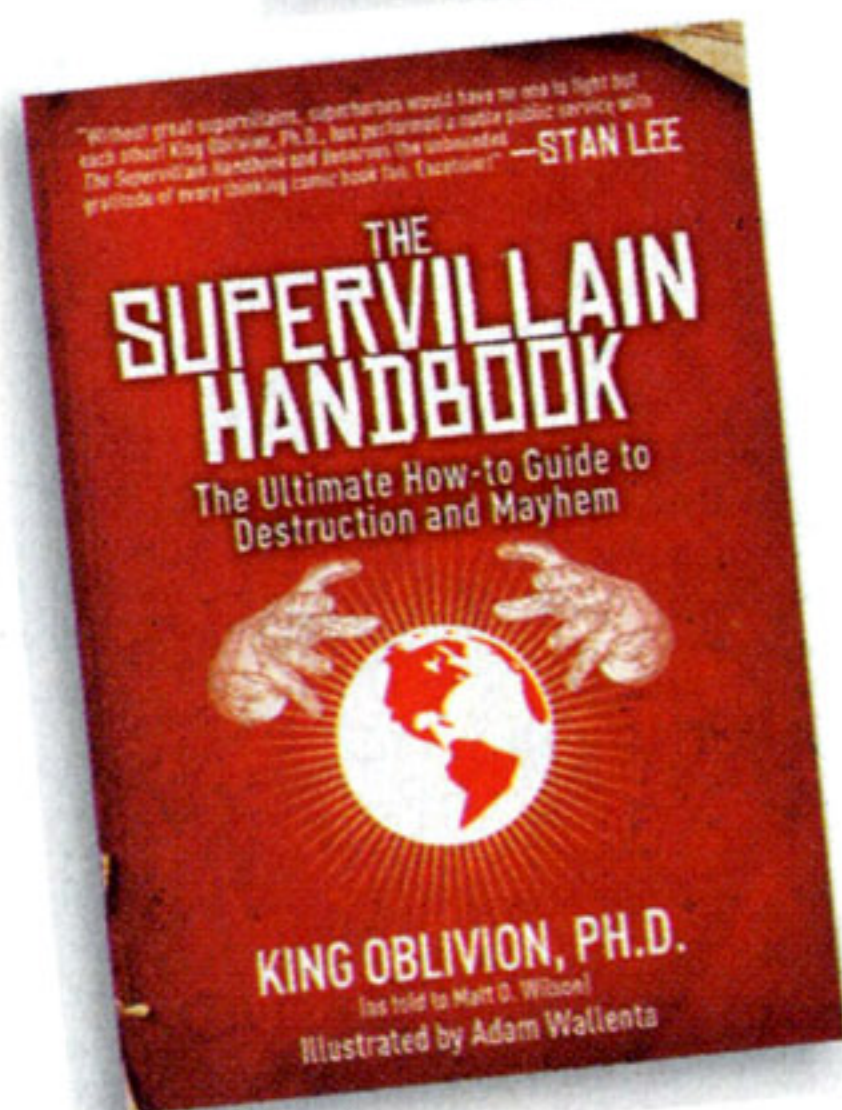
Glenn Payzant • Nova Scotia, Canada

Glenn of a Certain Age — We'd be happy to grant your wish — but it doesn't seem like even a giant drop in her intelligence would help you win an argument. Besides, how smart can she be? She married you, didn't she? —Ed.



READER ALERT

Boy, just when it seems like this whole letter-writing experience can't get any better, we find a way to sweeten the pot FURTHER! If you were lucky enough to have your letter printed, you're going to be weathering a veritable tsunami of awesome stuff! You'll be getting the books *Because Sometimes You Just Gotta Draw a Cover With Your Left Hand – A Pearls Before Swine Collection* and *Zombie Parents: And Other Hopes for a More Perfect World*, courtesy of our pals at Andrews McMeel Publishing; *The Supervillain Handbook: The Ultimate How-to Guide to Destruction and Mayhem*, courtesy of our friends at Skyhorse Publishing; the book *Garbage Pail Kids* from our amigos at Abrams ComicArts; *The Amazing Spider-Man* on either PS3 or Xbox 360 (also available on Wii and 3DS — on sale June 26), from our chums at Activision; and *Corto Maltese: The Ballad of the Salt Sea*, courtesy of our buds at Universe Publishing! Holy Moses — that's some great stuff! What are you waiting for? Write us a letter today!



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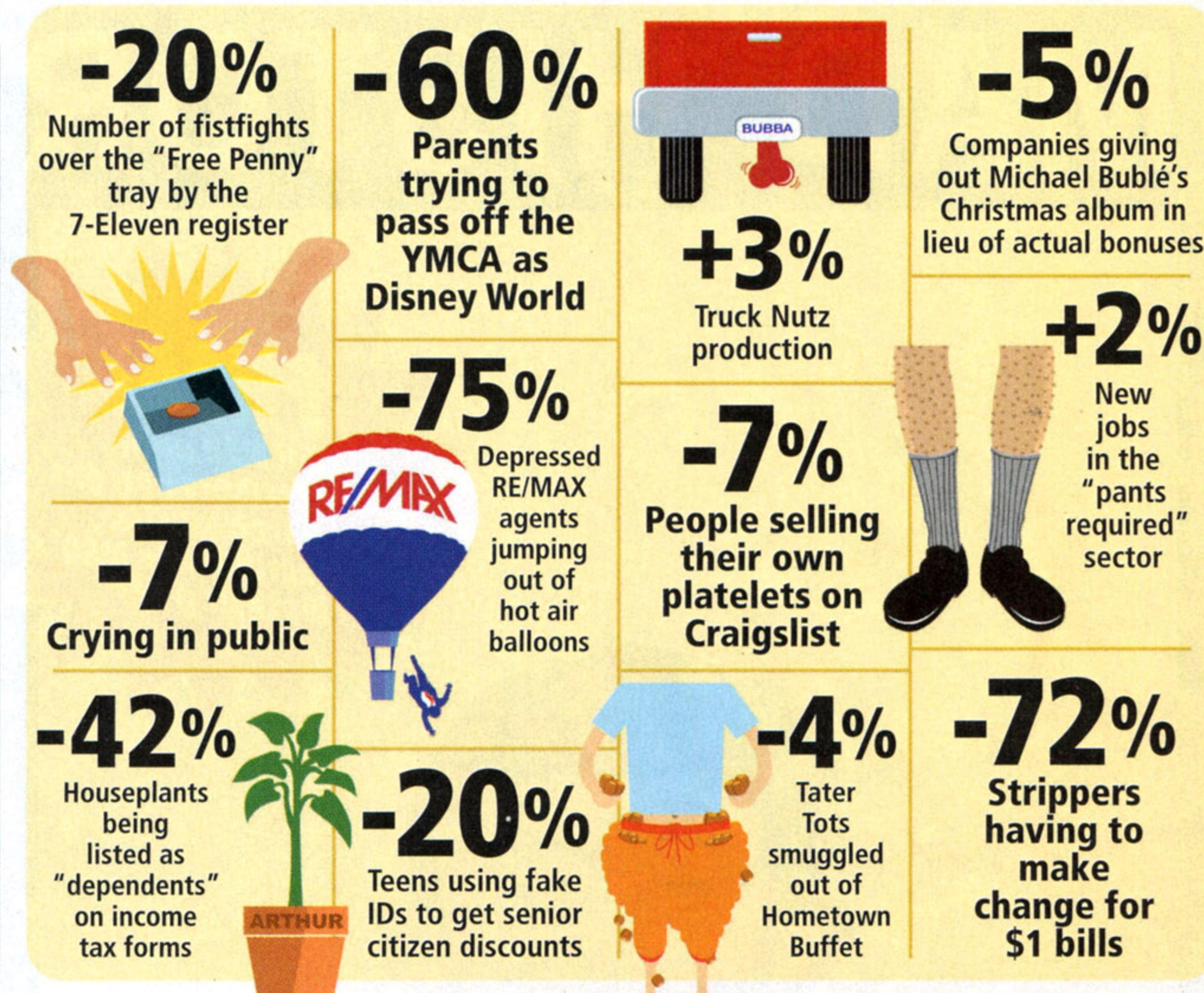
THE FUNDALINI PAGES

RE-ELECTION CAMPAIGN SLOGANS FOR PRESIDENT OBAMA



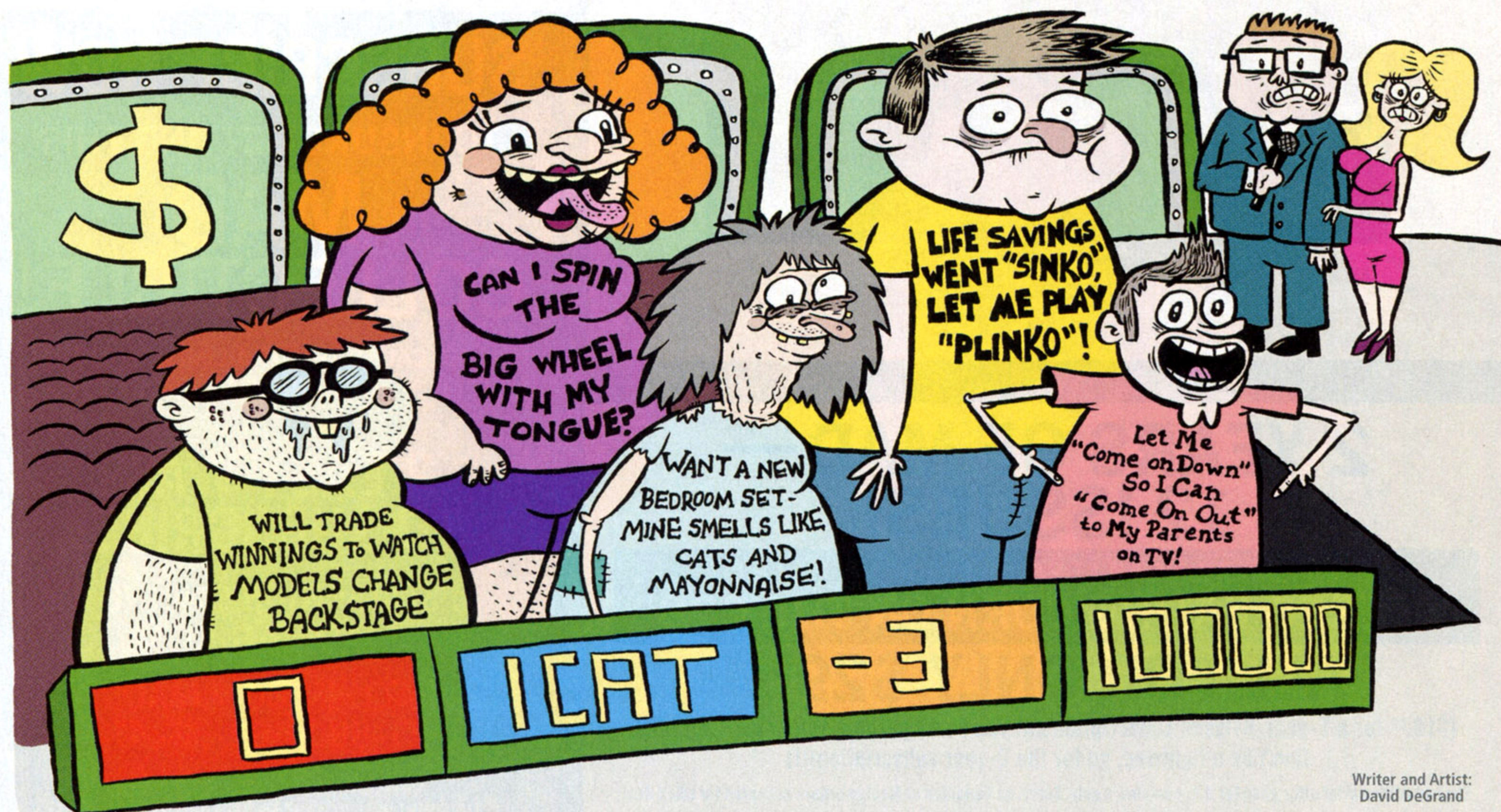
Writer: Matt Lassen

Our Economic Recovery by the Numbers



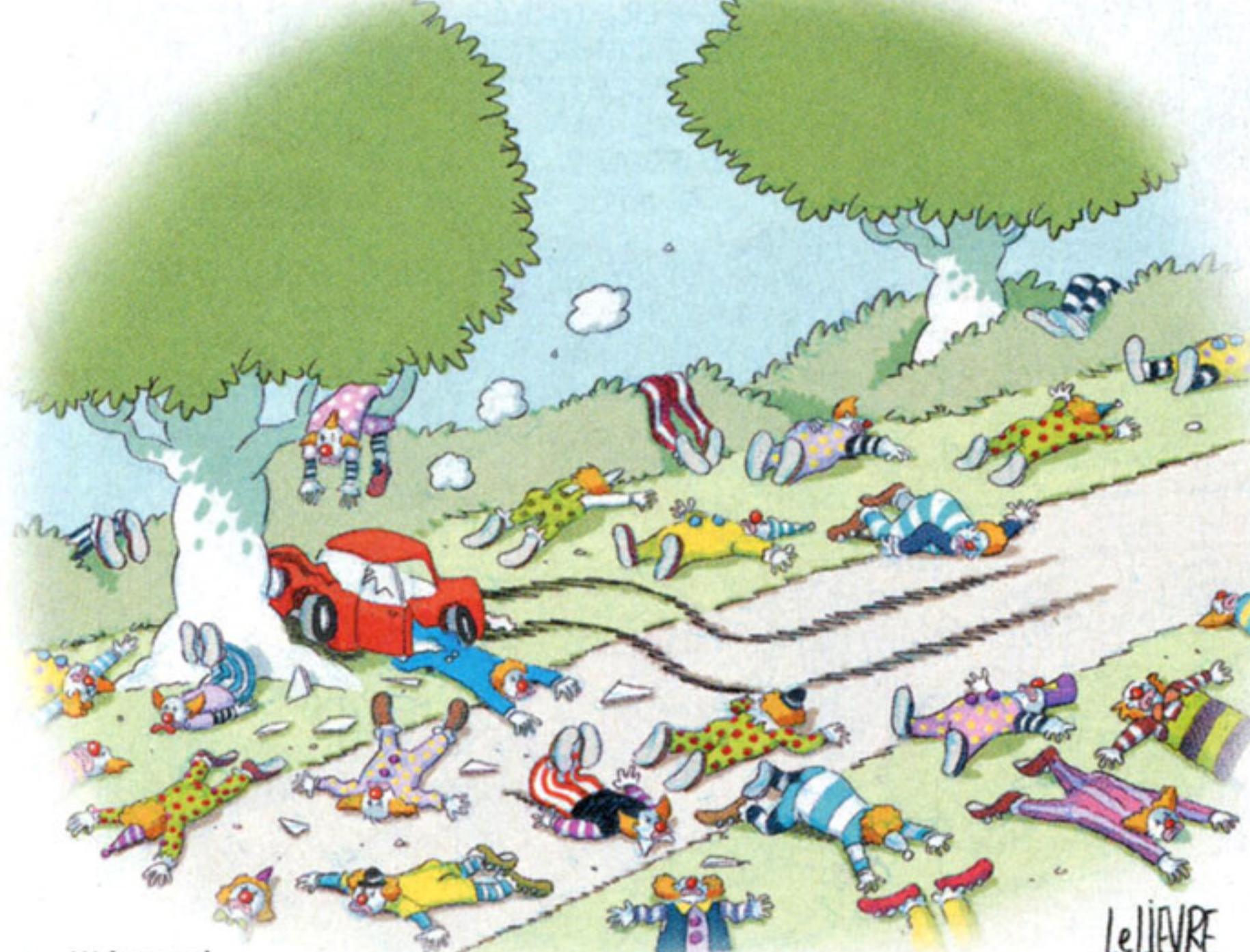
Writer and Artist: Kenny Keil

Disturbing The Price is Right Contestant T-Shirts



Writer and Artist: David DeGrand

LeLievre and Let LeLievre



Writer and Artist: Glen LeLievre

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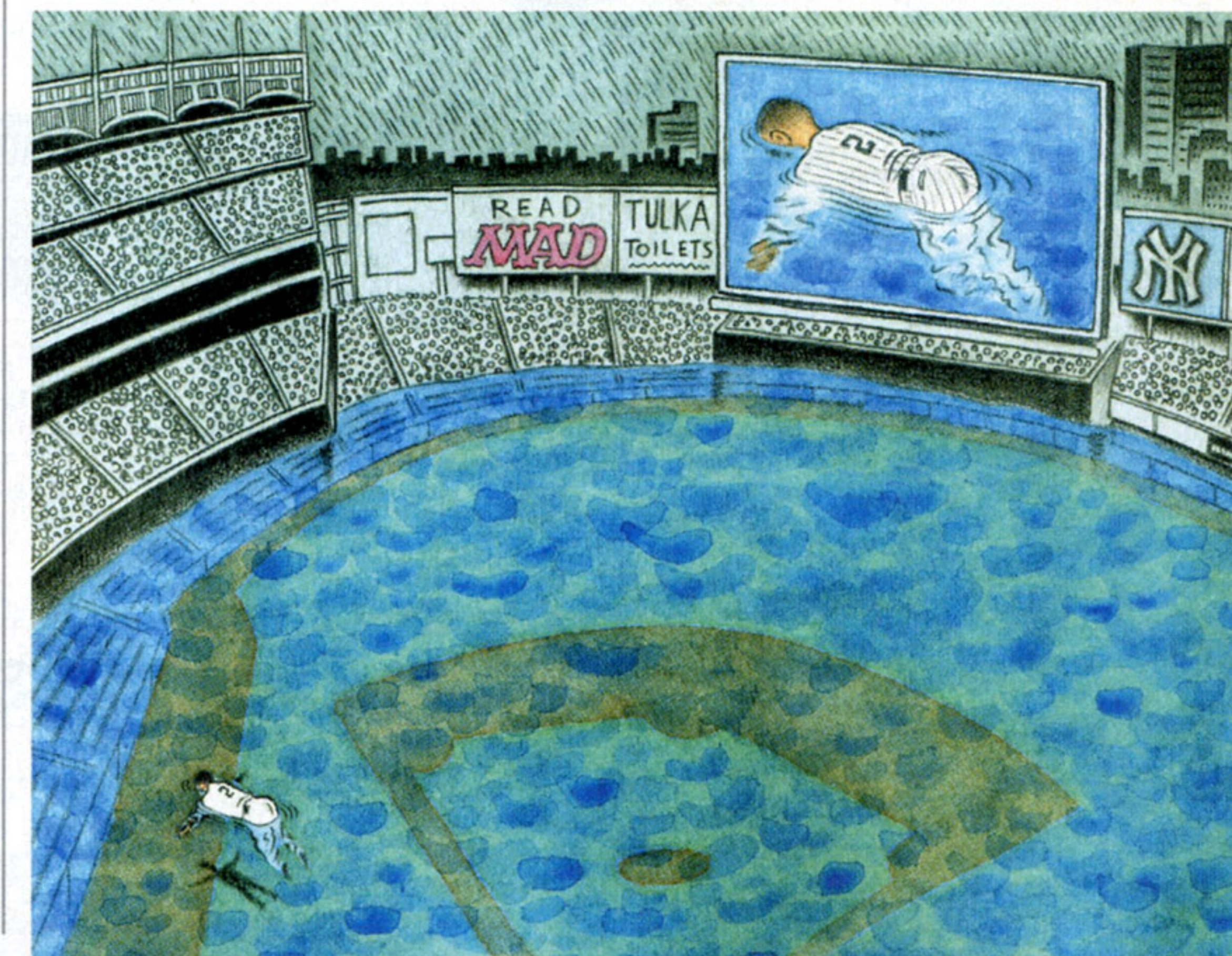
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Writer: Scott Maiko

Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds DEREK JETER

- STD.....Even Money
- Succumbs to an especially virulent strain of jock itch.....3:1
- Perishes from a previously unknown disease that from that point forward is known as "Derek Jeter's Disease".....6:1
- Shivved while visiting Roger Clemens in prison.....8:1
- Drowns during the longest rain delay in Major League Baseball history.....19:1
- Dies when shower room towel-snapping fight with CC Sabathia tragically escalates beyond anyone's expectation.....23:1



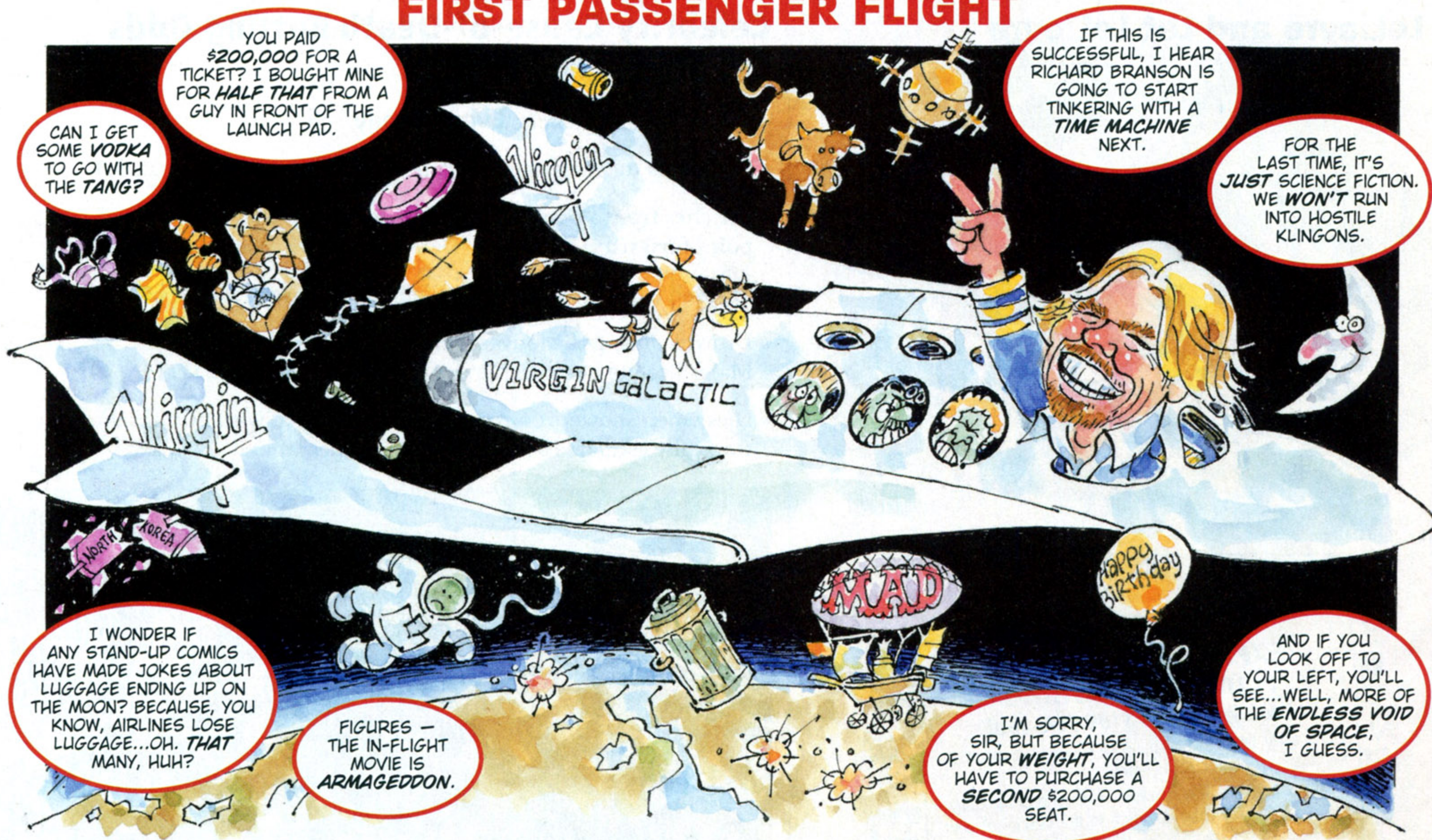
Artist: Rick Tulka

NEW SHOWS ON THE DOGTV CHANNEL



THE FUNDALINI PAGES

OVERHEARD ON VIRGIN GALACTIC'S FIRST PASSENGER FLIGHT



Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Paul Coker

THE KITCHEN SINK LEAST-DOWNLOADED PODCASTS

Excerpts from My Cat's Diary

How to Speako El Spanisho

At the Movies, with a Screaming Toddler

"A Prairie Home Companion" Companion

Anyone Still Wanna Talk About Lost?

Let Me Tell You About My Grandkids, with Mildred Johnson

Mildred Johnson's Grandkids Can Go to Hell, with Edith Gherkin

CB Radio Bloopers & Outtakes

Advanced Throat-Clearing Techniques

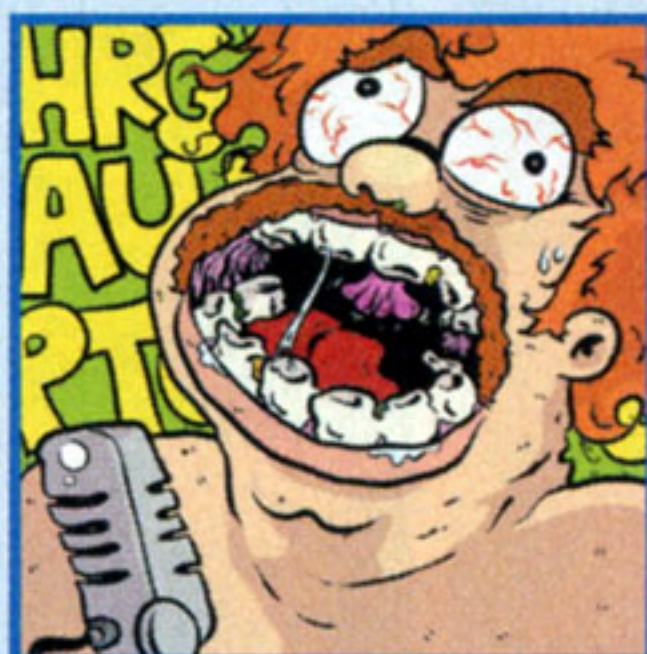
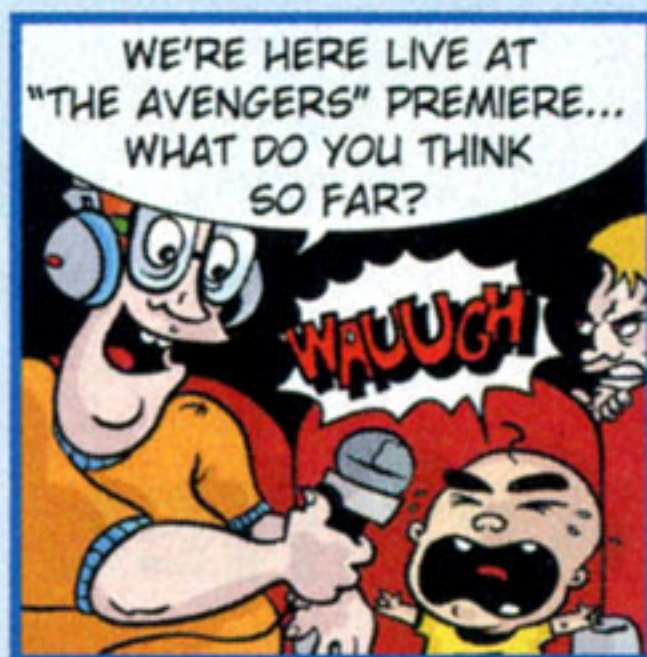
Scathing Criticisms of Third-Grader Violin Recitals

This Armenian Life

Car Alarm Aficionado

Amazon Customer Reviews Reviews

Al-Qaeda Tapes: The Dubstep Remixes



Where's Waldo: The Podcast

How to Play Air Guitar

The Nielson Freshman Dorms Bongo Circle Revue

I'm Thinking of a Number Between 1 and 10

The Show for Highly Productive People Who Don't Have Time for This Kind of Crap

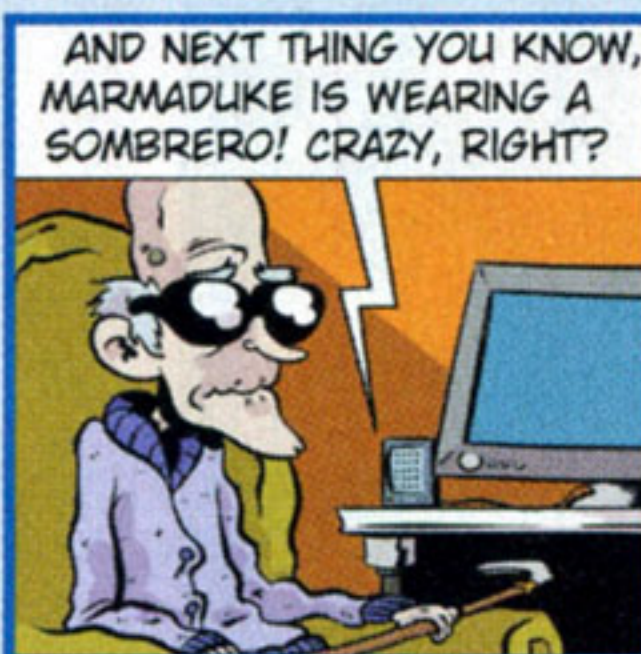
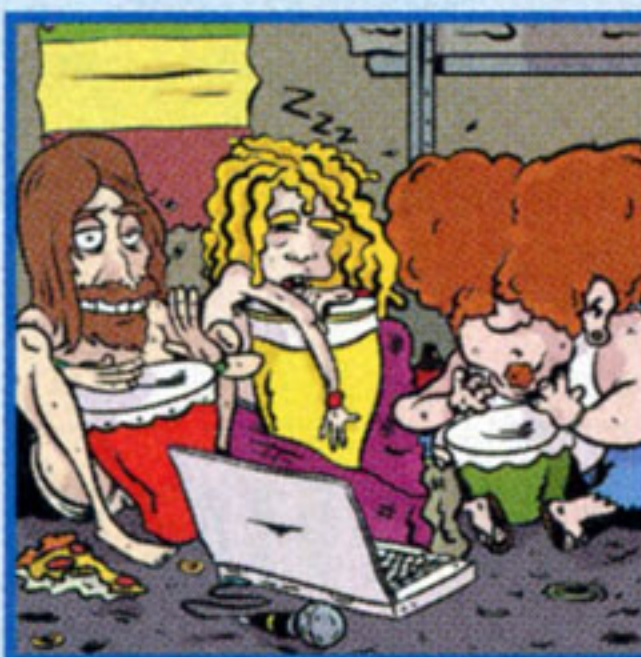
Donald Trump's Greatest, Most Downloaded Podcast of All Time

Marmaduke for the Blind

Free-Clinic Brochure Review

My Neighbor's Dog is an A**hole

The Shady Palms Retirement Home Gossip Hour



Lassen is More



Writer and Artist: Matt Lassen

LEAST-RECOMMENDED DATING WEBSITES

ArbitraryLovers.com
http://www.arbitrarylovers.com



BACKGROUND: Finally, a dating site that randomly picks names without any regard whatsoever for the personality profiles!

COST: Between \$6.75 and \$12.99

CUSTOMER QUOTE: "I've never dated a gay, octogenarian former Black Panther before!"
—Helga B., Oslo, Norway



GrassyKnollHookups.gov
http://www.grassyknollhookups.gov



BACKGROUND: The first, and probably only, dating site that caters to conspiracy theorists. You can learn more by downloading their book-length manifesto.

COST: \$25, before we all switch to Euros

CUSTOMER QUOTE: "Andrea was everything I dreamed of...if "Andrea" is, in fact, her real name." —Reginald V., Dallas, TX



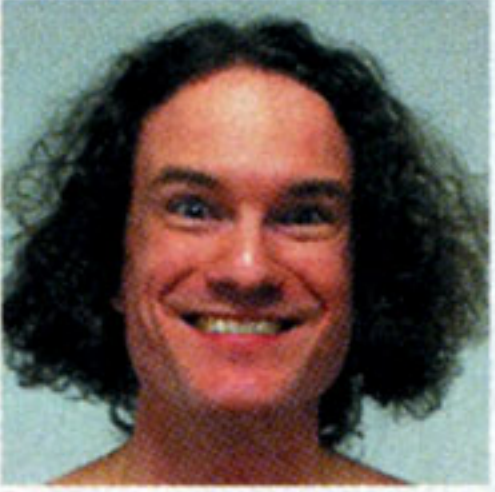
NoMoreLaughing.net
http://www.nomorelaughing.net



BACKGROUND: People with embarrassing names are often taunted as kids, and revert into a shell, depriving them of loving relationships. Such was the case with site creator Ben Dover, who has provided a safe haven for adults who were traumatized in childhood.

COST: \$69 registration fee

CUSTOMER QUOTE: "The moment I first laid eyes on Anita Weiner, I knew I was in love."
—Claude Balls, Intercourse, PA



AloofConnections.net
http://www.aloofconnections.net



BACKGROUND: Describing themselves as "The site that matches up people who just want to be passing acquaintances," AloofConnections promises its customers very little.

COST: \$19.99

CUSTOMER QUOTE: "Without AloofConnections, I never would have known that the guy in the t-shirt was named Mitch. Or Mark." —Tori S., Boulder, CO



UnbelievableRomance.com
http://www.unbelievableromance.com



BACKGROUND: Honesty is always high on the list of qualities people are looking for in potential mates, but not everyone is up to the task. Here's a website set up to cater to compulsive liars, though our lawyers insist you read the 5-page disclaimer before you decide to try it.

COST: We pay you \$50!

CUSTOMER QUOTE: "When I heard that Brad was a billionaire rock star, I just knew he'd fit into my supermodel lifestyle!"
—Cherri D., Beverly Hills, CA



SleeperCellHunks.mil
http://www.sleepercellhunks.mil



BACKGROUND: Attention ladies: are you looking for tall, dark, handsome, and shadowy men from exotic lands? Then log on to SleeperCellHunks.mil and find an intense guy who wants to learn all about America.

COST: 75 dinars

CUSTOMER QUOTE: (DELETED UNDER PROVISIONS OF THE PATRIOT ACT)



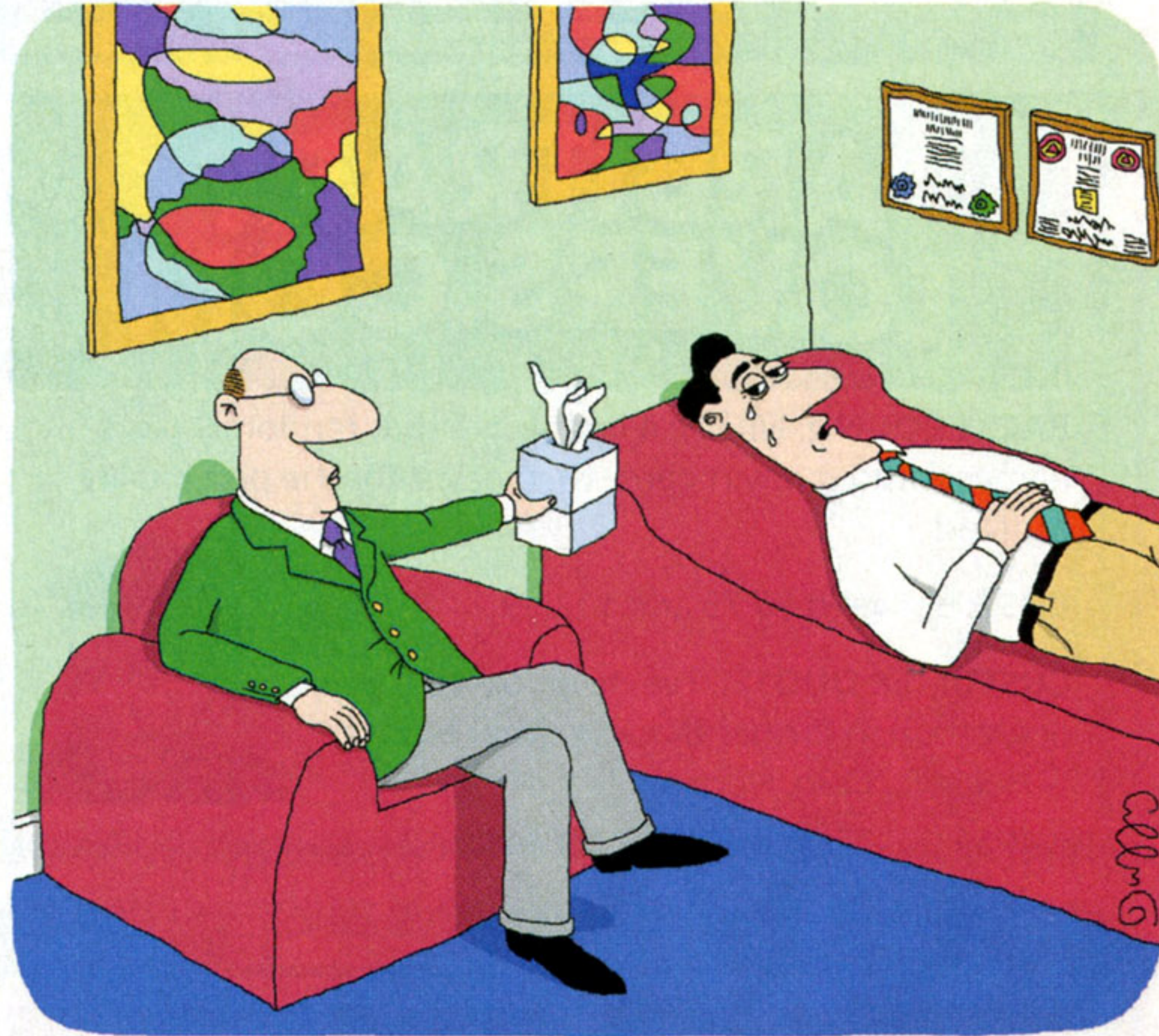
THE FUNdAlini Pages

Unnecessary Special Skills to Have on Your Résumé

- Able to crack open a beer with my ear.
- Can juggle up to five objects at one time, three objects on fire.
- Can spit for an average distance of 13.4 yards.
- Can grow a quality neck-beard in one week.
- Triple-jointed with no self-respect.
- Able to crawl at an average speed of 7 mph.
- Fully potty-trained.
- Working knowledge of all current gang signs.
- Can spread scathing rumors in a quick and timely manner.
- Can make unique noises by utilizing several body parts.
- Pump my own gas.
- Fantastic at eulogies.
- Can accessorize an ankle monitor.

Writer: Matt Lassen

When the Going Gets Duff



"Kleenex? No, thank you, Doctor. Masturbation is the last thing on my mind."

Writer and Artist: J.C. Duffy

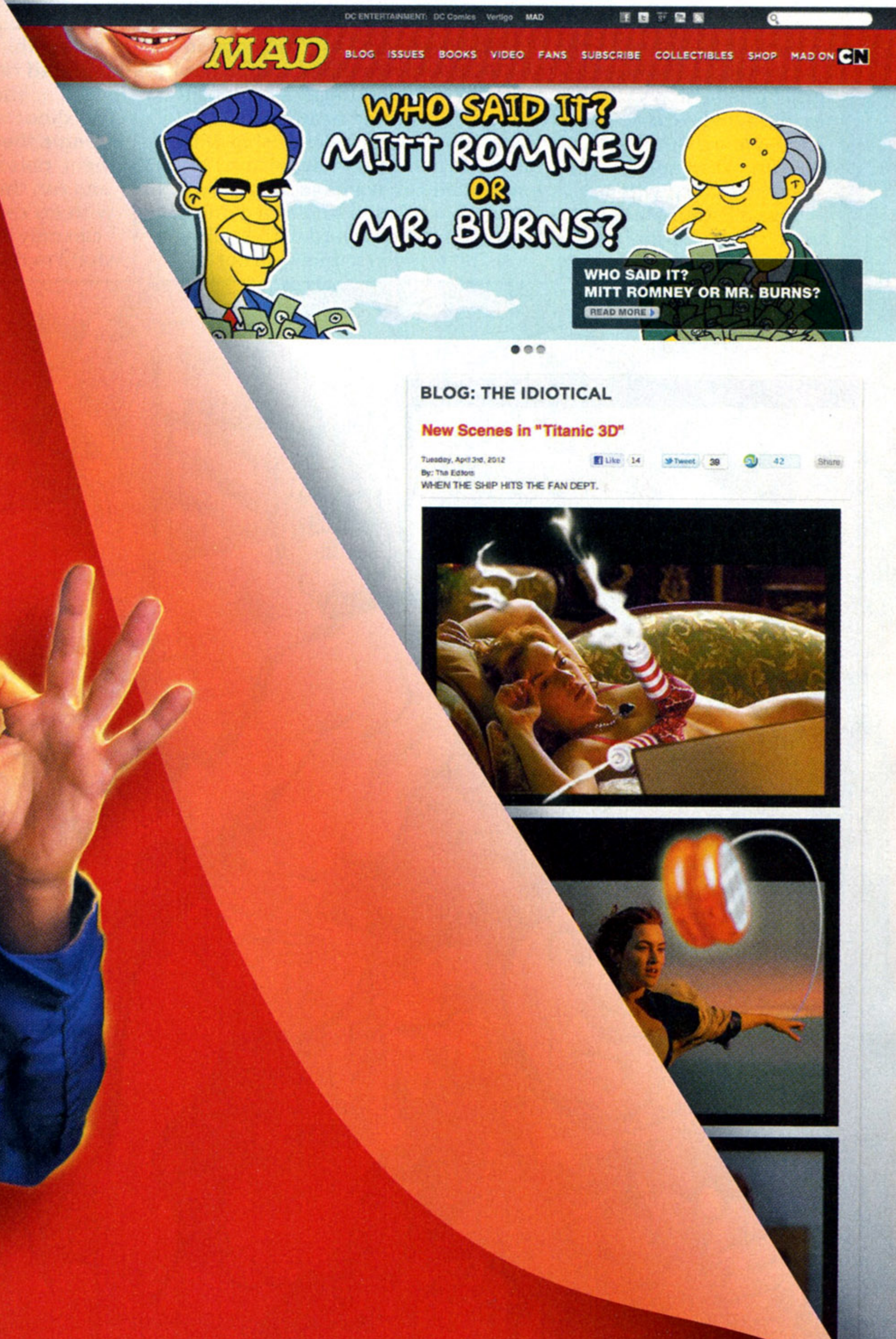
SUPER POWERS YOU DIDN'T KNOW THE AVENGERS HAVE



Writer: Matt Lassen
Artist: Anton Emdin

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Spoiler alert! There are four seasons' worth of plot twists crammed into this parody! So if you don't want any surprises ruined, just skip the next few pages! (But be warned that *Spy vs. Spy* ruins the ending of *The Sixth Sense*!) Anyway...when this hit TV series began, it was about a meek high school science teacher who finds out that he has terminal cancer, and decides to make crystal meth without telling his wife. Now, the wife is his partner, he hasn't worked at the school in months, the cancer is nowhere to be found and he's a violent badass. Yup, the premise of this show is...

18,998 +2
F
9
2-7

Fading Bad

137.33 +2
B
56
2-8-18-7

Writer: DeSmond DevLin

Artist: T.Om RichMond

Beautiful Albuquerque! And we've got the most thrilling television show set in New Mexico since *CSI: Clovis*! But it's hard for me to appreciate the scenery, when I have a rotten black lump growing inside of me. It's my soul!

I'm Wallow Blight, and I'm juggling two dead-end situations: high school teaching and working at a car wash! Actually, it's three dead-end situations, counting my relationship with my wife and son! They tell me I'm emotionally unavailable. Maybe just a little. When I used to play a game of "catch" in the backyard with Wallow Jr., I'd bring in a relief pitcher!

I'm seething with repressed rage. However, I'm also willing to shoot victims, strangle them, bomb them, poison them, and run them over with my car. So you can only imagine what I'm repressing!

When I married Wallow, he was a rising scientific genius. But he quit his research job, alienated our friends, threw away our future, and ended up as a high school teacher. Today, he cooks meth for murderers. I just KNEW he'd bounce back! What hasn't bounced back is our sex life. Just twice in three years. And one of those times, he was just reaching for the remote!

Yo, bitches! It's me, bitches! And I'm gonna make all of these bitches my bitches, bitches! Bitch bitch bitches! My favorite insult word? "Schmendrick!" Go figure! My name's Gassy Pinkeye, and I'm basically Robin the Boy Wonder with a frontal lobe injury. By making and selling meth, I earn \$900,000 a year! The problem is that I smoke, sniff or inject \$900,750 worth!

I'm Wallow Jr. If they'd offered me the choice in utero of either getting this cerebral palsy, or of inheriting my dad's mental genes, I'd still have said, "Give me the metal braces." The most important thing to me is my family. It's like my dad said last June, "Without togetherness, what is there?" I know he told me that in June, because I haven't seen him since!



I'm Chunk Tater! I'm an earthy guy — in that I'm shaped like the planet! Even though I'm a top DEA agent, I didn't notice a drug kingpin right under my own nose, not even when Wallow was associating with drug dealers, or feeding me direct clues. Washington, D.C. called me yesterday. They're putting me on the job to find out if there are any banking violations on Wall Street!

My name is Batman. You really get a unique perspective on Gotham City when you're standing on top of an 88th-story gargoyle. And don't get me started on rope burn! When I... okay, you caught me. I'm actually Chunk Tater's wife Martyr, and I'm an out-of-control kleptomaniac. I even stole the beginning of this word balloon from the next *Dark Knight* parody! I'll pocket a picture frame, or a spoon, or any other trinket that isn't nailed down. The only thing I never, ever steal? A scene!

DING!
DING DING DING!
DING DING!
DING!
DING DING!*

*Fine, so maybe this dialogue isn't funny to you. But trust me, it's the WAY that I ding it!

I'm a sleazebag. A scumbag. A dirtbag! But I aspire to be a much better class of bag! How is it that on a show filled with thieves, kidnappers, killers and pushers, the most contemptible character is a criminal lawyer? Don't get me wrong — I've got a perfect 100% rate of satisfied customers. What's my secret? Any client has a complaint, I make 'em "disappear"!

I am Pus Schwing, depraved narcotics mastermind and beloved chicken franchisee. Picture Colonel Sanders as Scarface! My fast food restaurant serves up deep-fried chicken, side dishes full of oil and fat, and bottomless soda. Selling crystal meth is a lot healthier! It takes absolute self-control to lead my kind of double life. I'm cautious. I'm methodical. Eight years ago, I once had a facial expression and 12 men died. I'll never take that kind of risk again!

I'll provide the expertise, the wisdom, the planning, the equipment and the product! You provide the idiotic plot twists and arbitrary bad decisions we'll need to keep this going more than five episodes!

It's a deal, yo! Besides, hooking up with a stringy 55-year-old schlub who's hacking up blood will really help my street cred!



My recipe for making meth is extremely precise, so pay attention. Take a big bowl, mix in 58 ounces of phenylacetone, half a liter of toluene, seven drops of muriatic acid, and one cup of anhydrous ammonia, while monitoring the pH indicators. Let the formula cook at 510 degrees for exactly four hours and 15 minutes. Plus just a hint of nutmeg! Any questions?

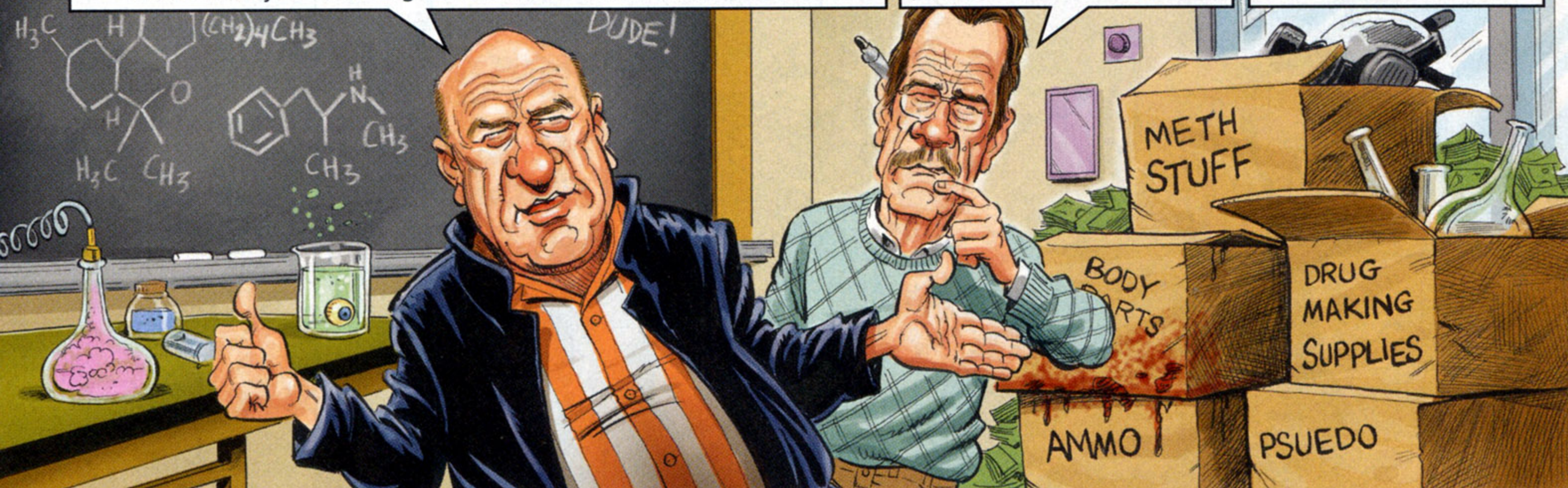
Just one. What's a bowl?



There's a new meth lab in town. We traced its equipment to *your* school. We picked up *your* fingerprints on the empty shelves. *You* were the last person seen in the storage room. Only someone with *your* expertise in chemistry could have known which items to steal. So I gotta ask you, Wallow...do you want to grab some subs for lunch, or Tex-Mex?

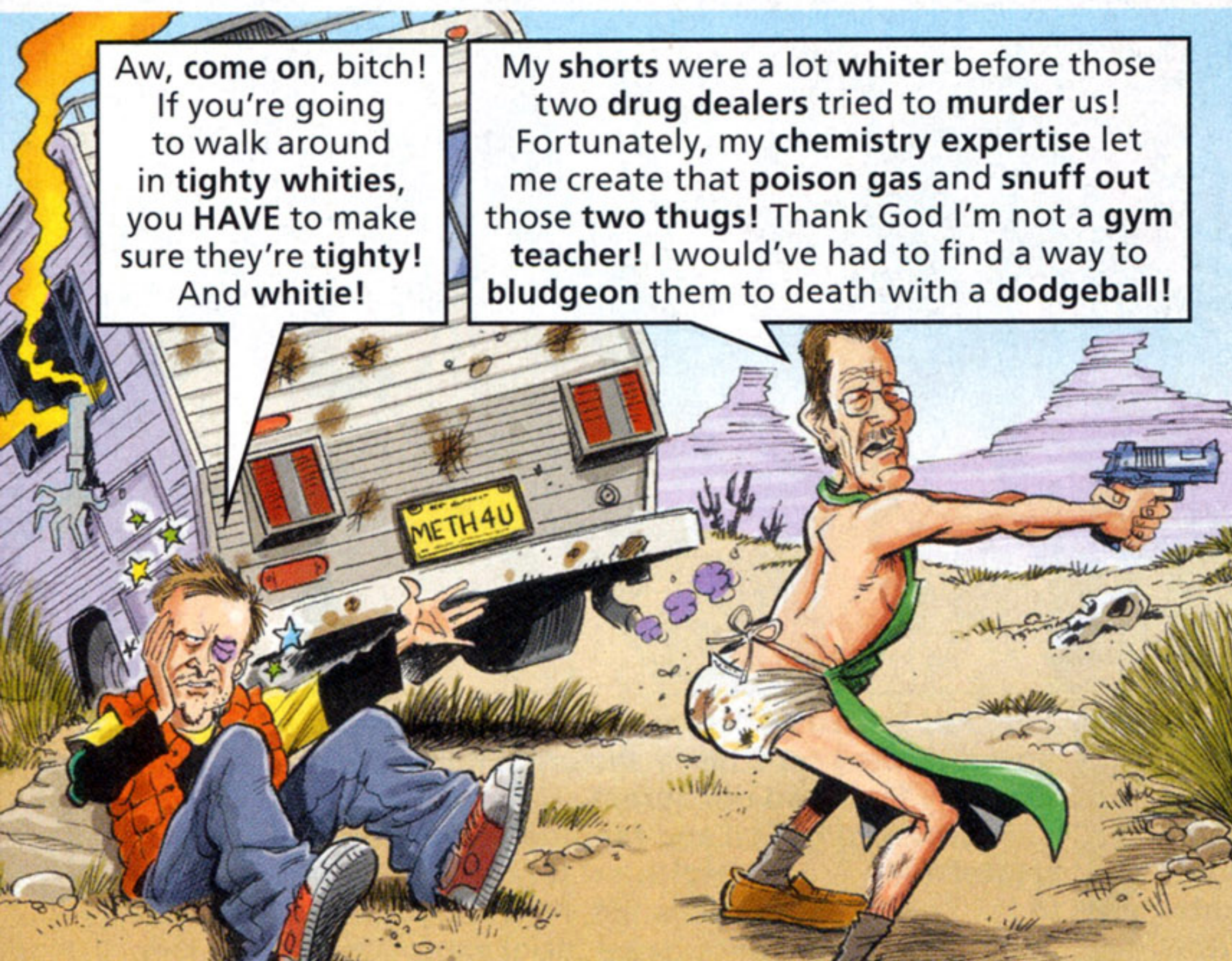
Chimichangas all the way! Your detective instincts are scary good, as always. Have you EVER solved a big case?

Almost! But that Colonel Mustard is a tricky bastard! How could I have known the fiend would use a candlestick?



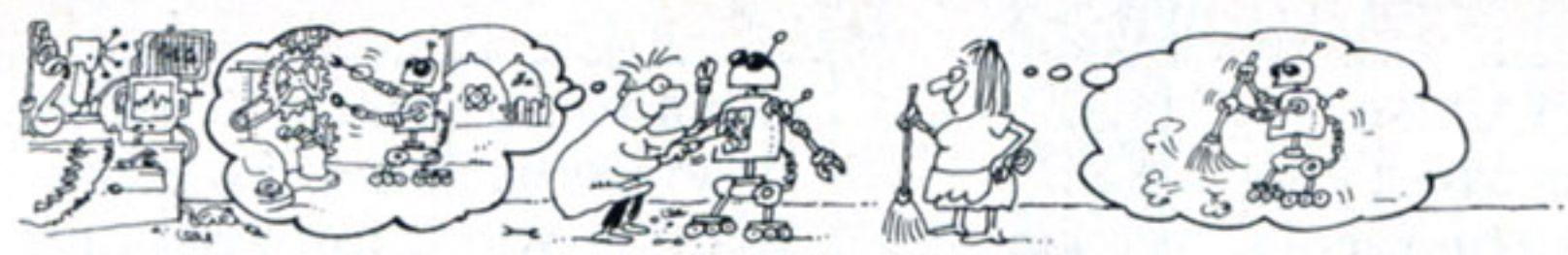
Aw, come on, bitch! If you're going to walk around in tighty whities, you **HAVE** to make sure they're tighty! And whitie!

My shorts were a lot whiter before those two drug dealers tried to murder us! Fortunately, my chemistry expertise let me create that poison gas and snuff out those two thugs! Thank God I'm not a gym teacher! I would've had to find a way to bludgeon them to death with a dodgeball!



That gas attack was self-defense. And holding the surviving drug dealer hostage was necessary. **Murdering** him in cold blood, though? That's where I irrevocably cross a moral line. But it's for the greater good! By doing this in Gassy's basement, we qualify as a home business! Now we're eligible for a tax credit!





My meth is the **purest** and the **best**! Customers on the street have learned to **spot** my product on sight, because only **my** batches are **bright blue**. So get ready to pay **top dollar**!

Why can't I just add **blue food coloring** to the drugs we already have?

Aw, man! It's that kind of **dishonesty** that gives **inner-city druglords** a bad name!



This **arrangement** ends **today**! I don't need you **breathing down my neck**! That's why I asked you to **come over**!

You know it, **bitch**! Lose my **phone number**! And I'll see you **tomorrow**!

Wait! Wait! I'm **confused**! Are we **breaking up** again, or are we **making up** again?

Beats me! **Sprint reception** breaks up less than we do! But **volatility** is what makes our team so **great**! Like **Kobe and Shaq**! I'm ready to be **friends** again. Let me **hug your throat**!

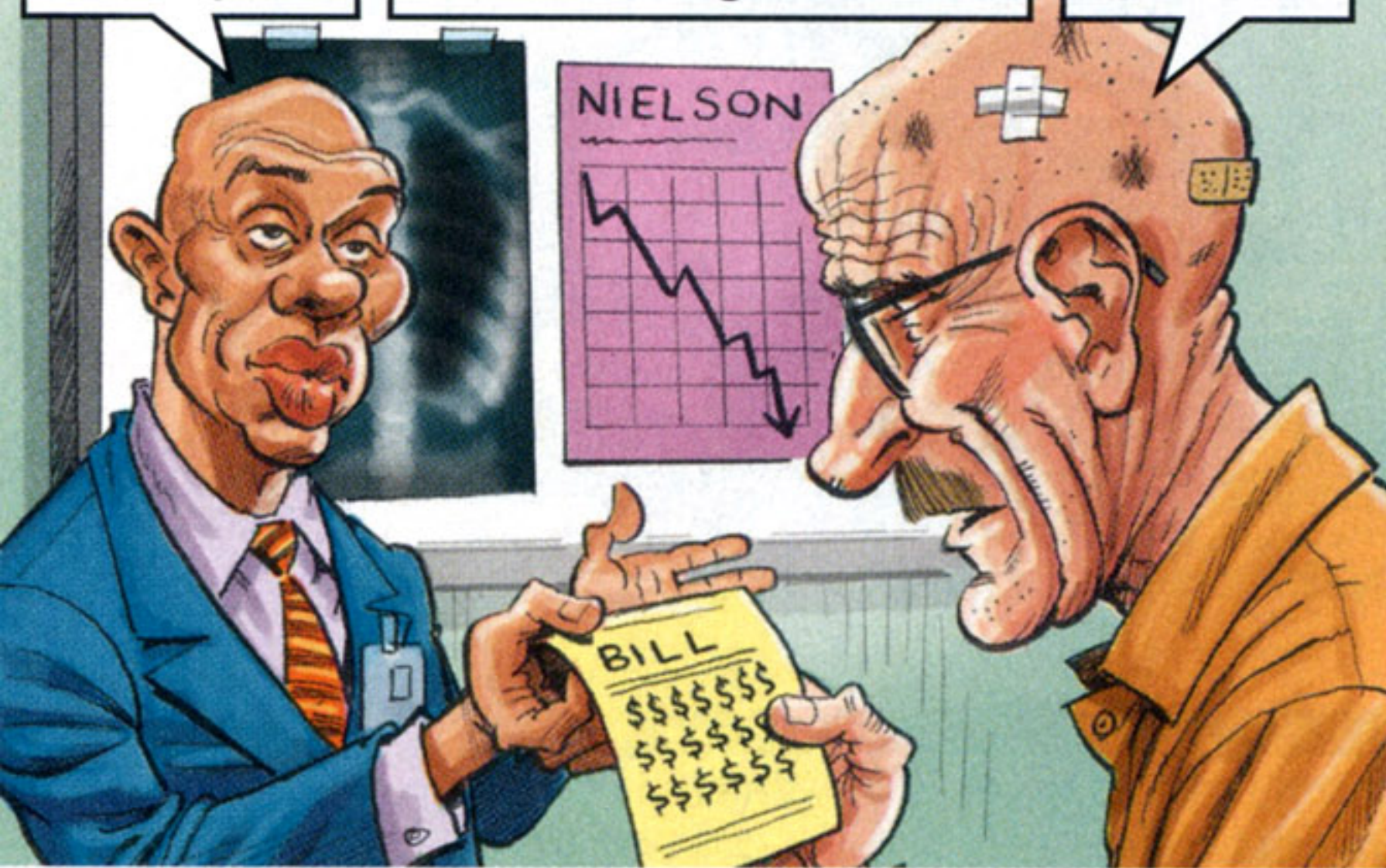


Great news! I've never seen **anything** like it. Your **cancer** was **afraid** to stay inside you!

It's a **miracle**! Now I don't have to make **drugs** to leave my family a **nest egg** after I'm **gone**! I don't have to put myself in **danger**! I can stay **home** and **cherish** the gift of life!

Here's the **bill** for your **cancer treatment**.

Back to the **lab**!



Where did this **money** come from? It's hidden in the **walls**, the **garage**, the **closets**!

Whatever you do, **don't flush the toilet**! **No time to explain**! Take this **money** and hide it in the **basement**!

Too complicated. I have a **simpler plan**. I'll **strong-arm** the owner of a **car wash** out of business with a **fake EPA audit**, funnel the **cash** through the **books**, swing a **phony death notice**, and use the **proceeds** to pay off my **ex-lover's IRS debt** without **telling him**!

Suddenly I appreciate **partnering** with a **canny strategist** like **Gassy**!

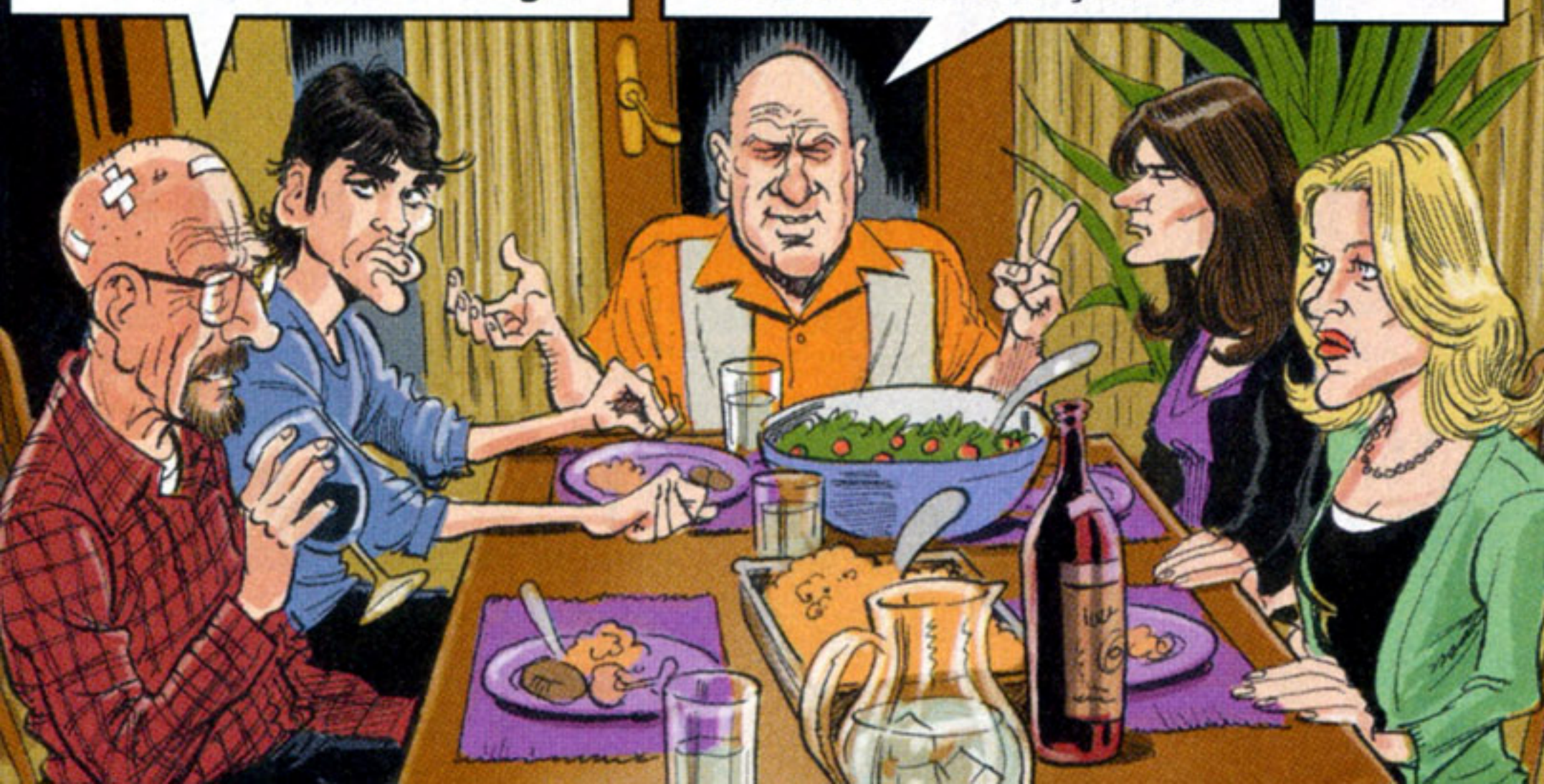


I owe my family an **explanation** for my **disappearances**, my **wealth**, my "**Meth King**" **bowling jacket**. Here it is: **gambling**! Yup, **gambling**. I'm a **gambling gambler** who **gambles**! That's my **alibi**; start **swallowing**!

That's some **story**. A month of watching **TV poker**, and you win a **million bucks**? Let me test your **chops**. The **dealer** is showing **17** and you've got **two sevens**. What do you do?

Go **fish**!

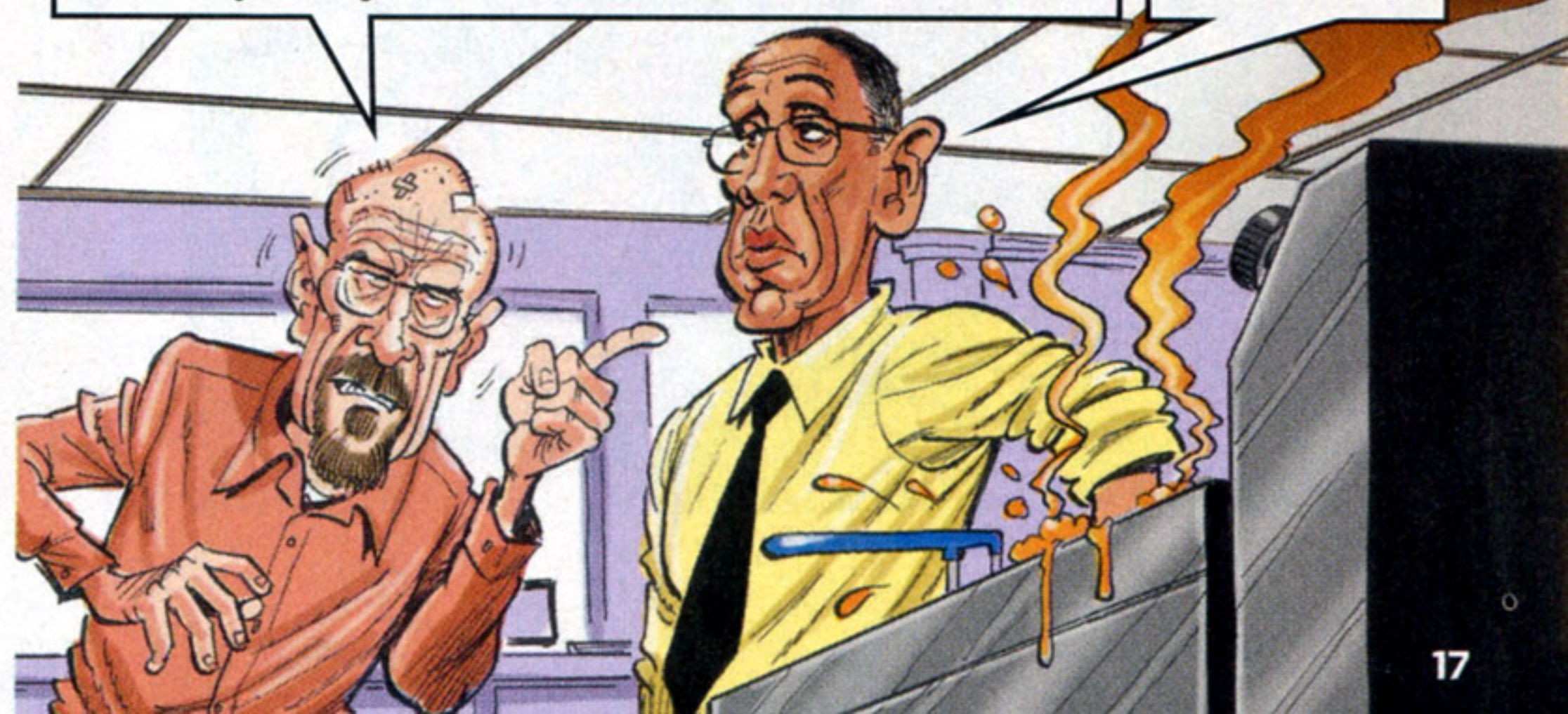
Hmm... that checks out!

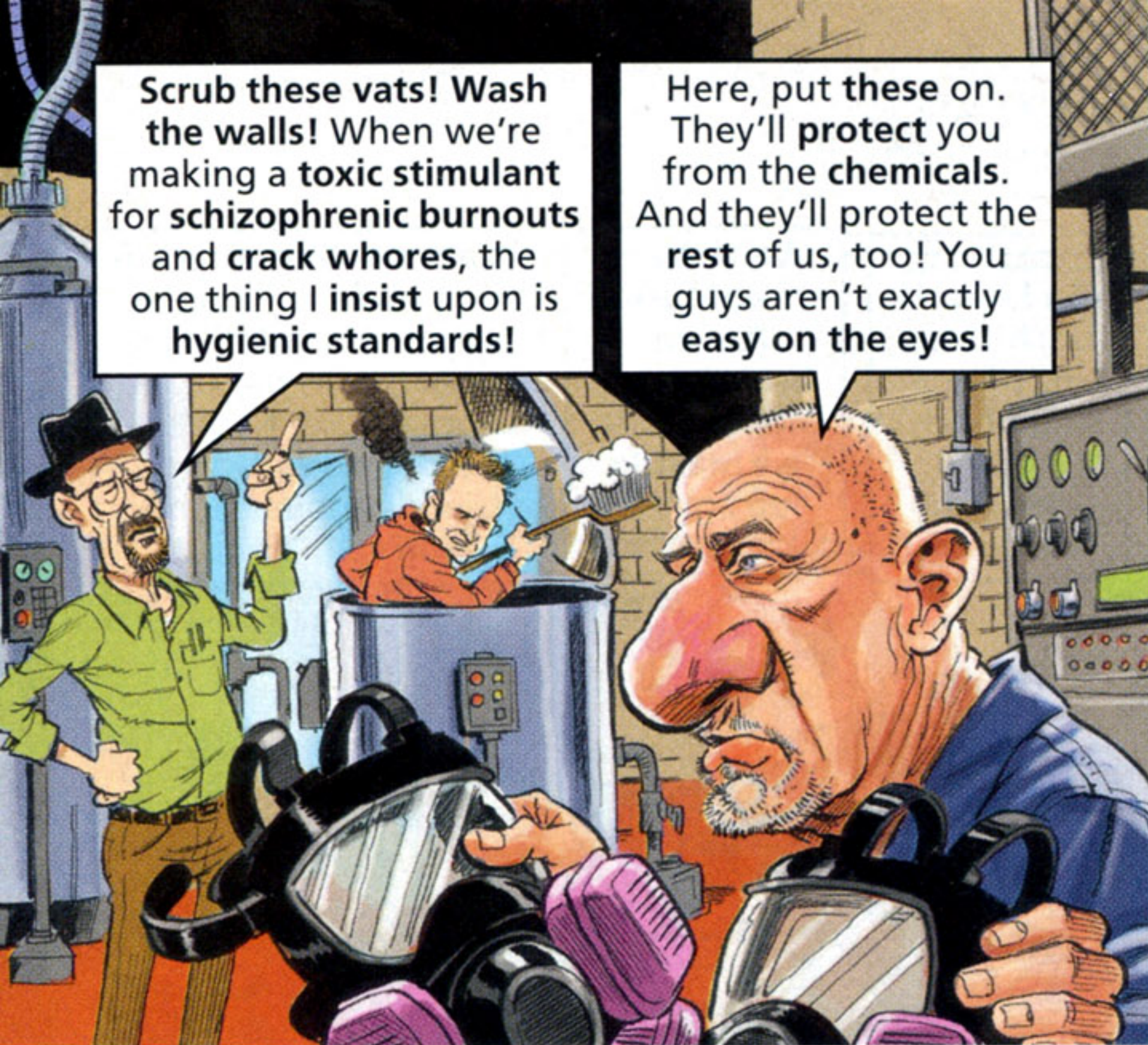


Yes, I am **Albuquerque's #1 drug kingpin**! **Surprised**? **Wendy's** runs a **secret brothel** for men who like **fire crotches**! **McDonald's** fences **stolen goods**! **Burger King** fixes **horse races**, and **flame-broils** the **losers**!

If we're entering into a **blood-soaked drug deal**, I need to **trust** you. I read **body language**, and I noticed your **eyebrow furrowed** for half an **instant**.

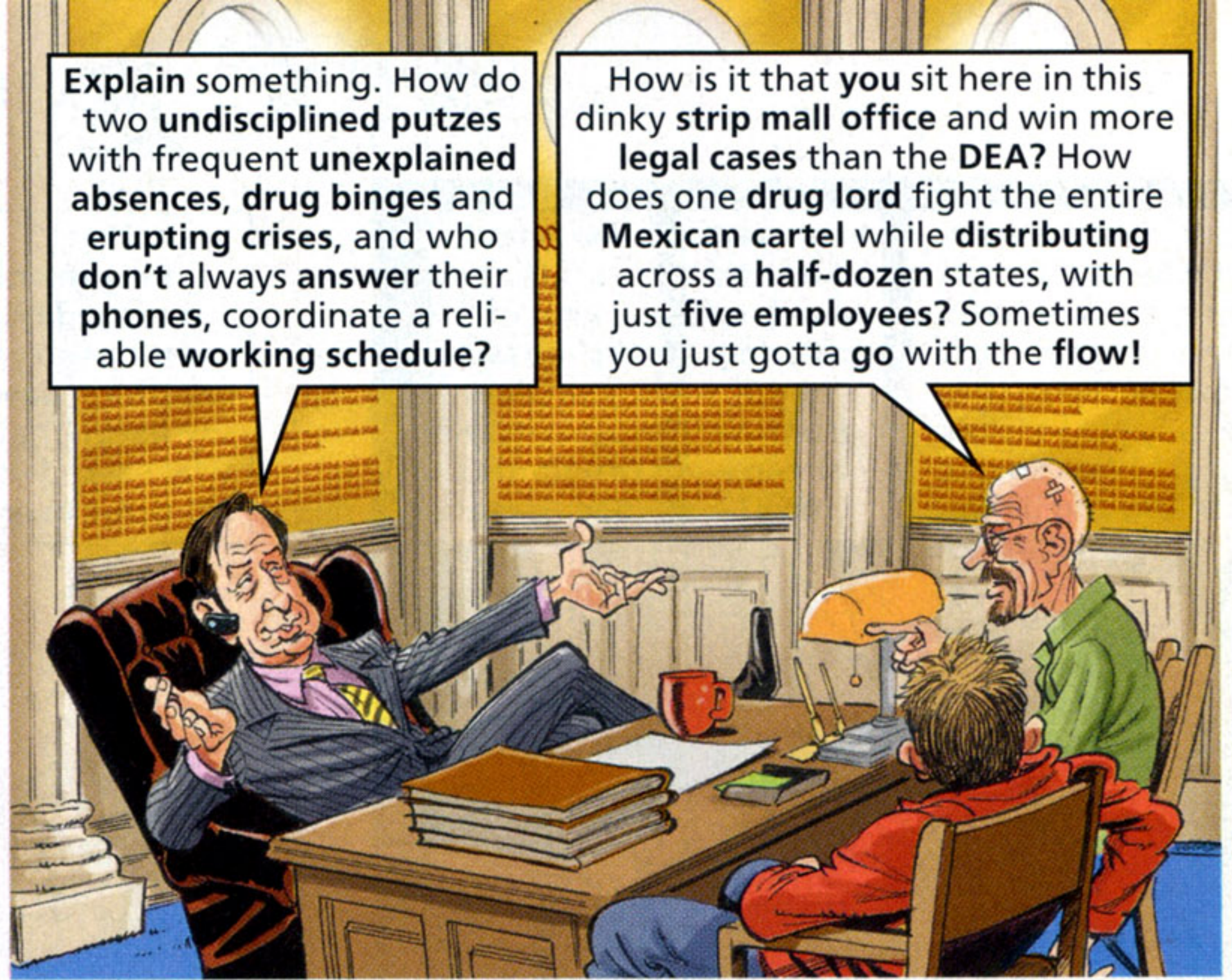
That's because my **hand** is in a **475° fat fryer**. Excuse me while I **scream** in **pain**. Ow.





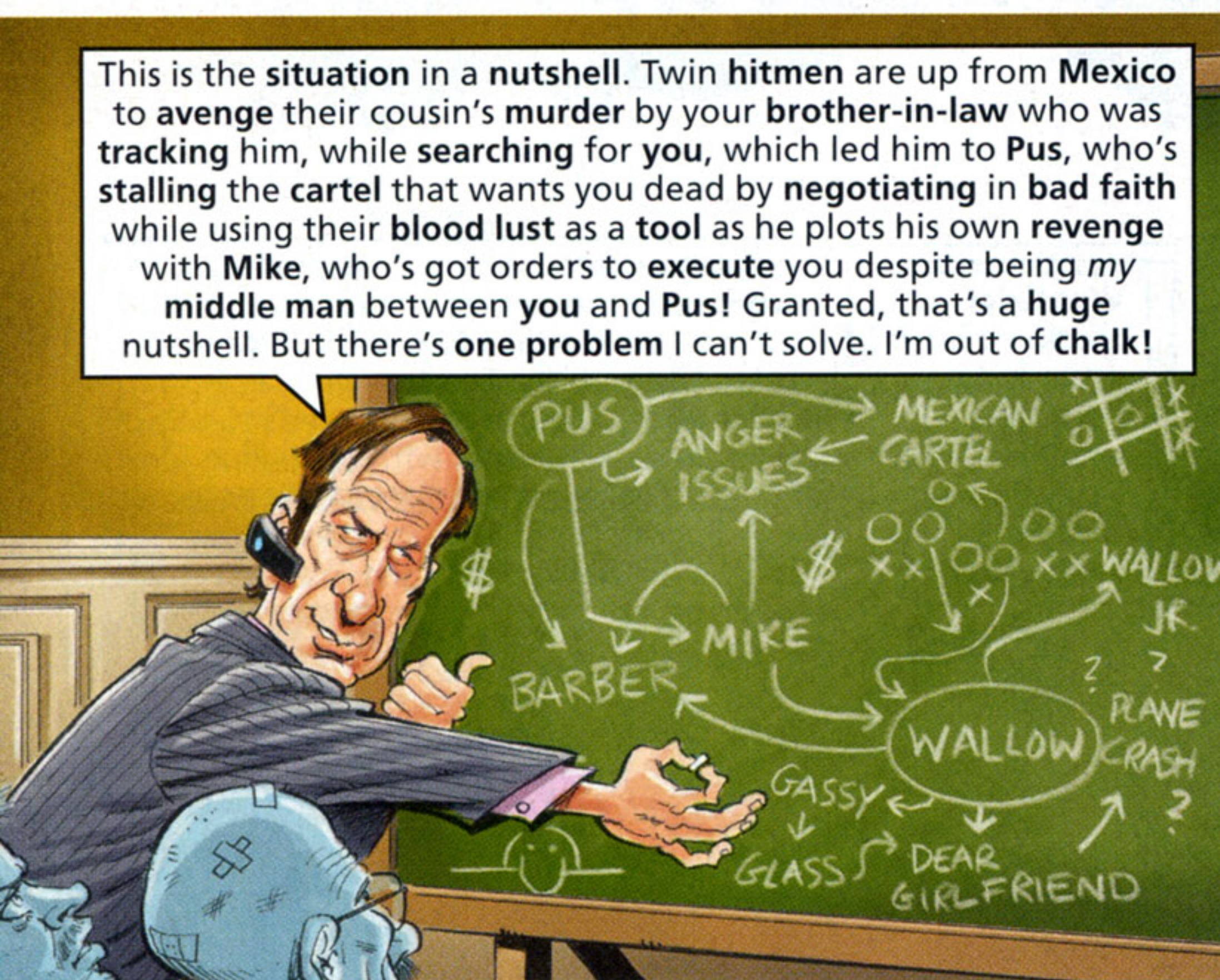
Scrub these vats! Wash the walls! When we're making a toxic stimulant for schizophrenic burnouts and crack whores, the one thing I insist upon is hygienic standards!

Here, put these on. They'll protect you from the chemicals. And they'll protect the rest of us, too! You guys aren't exactly easy on the eyes!

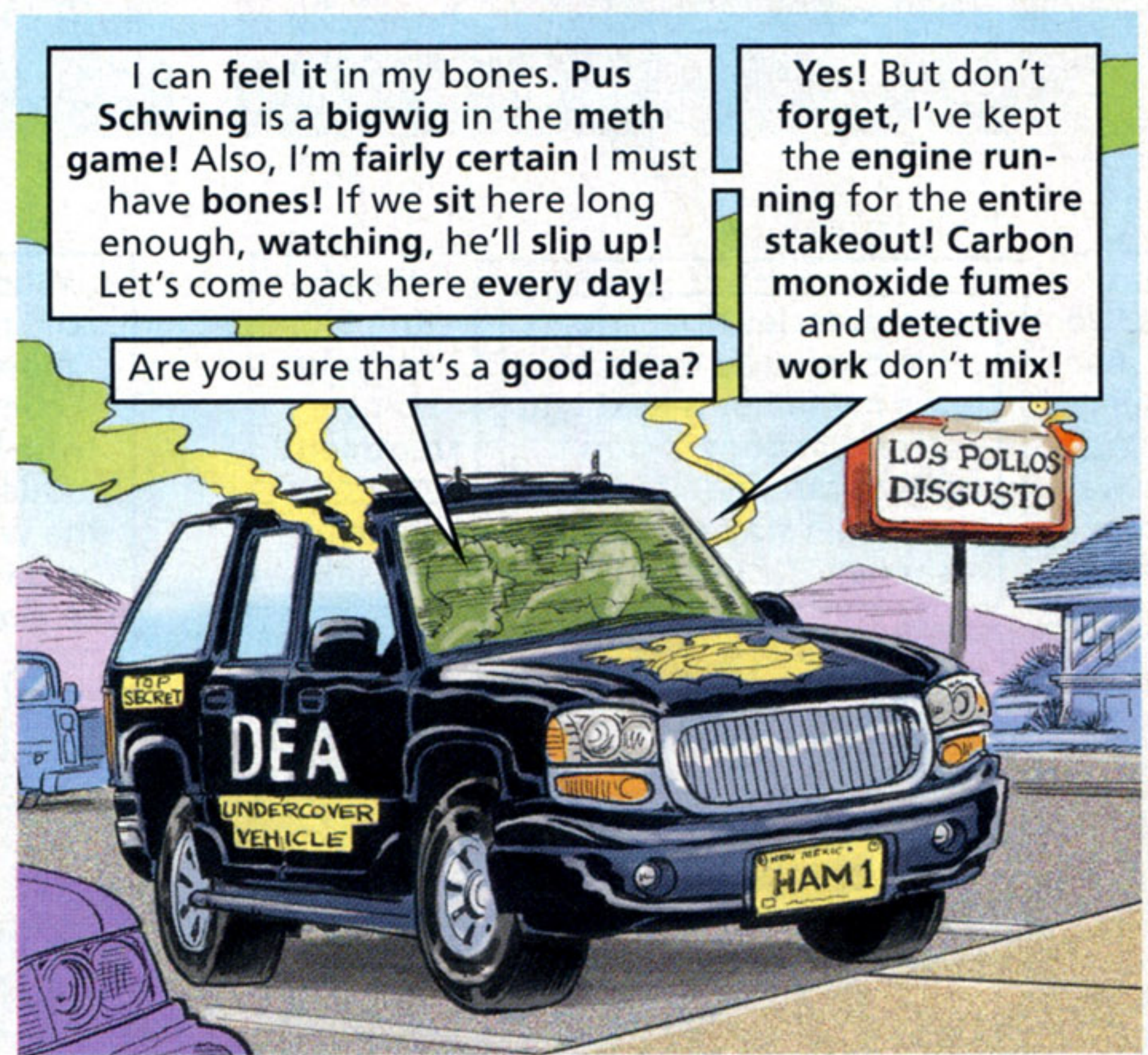


Explain something. How do two **undisciplined putzes** with frequent **unexplained absences**, **drug binges** and **erupting crises**, and who **don't** always answer their phones, coordinate a reliable working schedule?

How is it that **you** sit here in this **dinky strip mall office** and win more **legal cases** than the **DEA**? How does one **drug lord** fight the entire **Mexican cartel** while **distributing** across a **half-dozen states**, with just **five employees**? Sometimes you just gotta go with the **flow**!



This is the **situation** in a **nutshell**. **Twin hitmen** are up from **Mexico** to **avenge** their cousin's **murder** by your **brother-in-law** who was **tracking** him, while **searching** for you, which led him to **Pus**, who's **stalling** the **cartel** that wants you dead by **negotiating** in **bad faith** while using their **blood lust** as a **tool** as he plots his own **revenge** with **Mike**, who's got orders to **execute** you despite being my **middle man** between you and **Pus**! Granted, that's a **huge nutshell**. But there's **one problem** I can't solve. I'm out of **chalk**!



I can feel it in my bones. **Pus Schwing** is a **bigwig** in the **meth game**! Also, I'm fairly certain I must have **bones**! If we sit here long enough, **watching**, he'll **slip up**! Let's come back here every day!

Yes! But don't forget, I've kept the **engine running** for the entire **stakeout**! **Carbon monoxide fumes** and **detective work** don't mix!

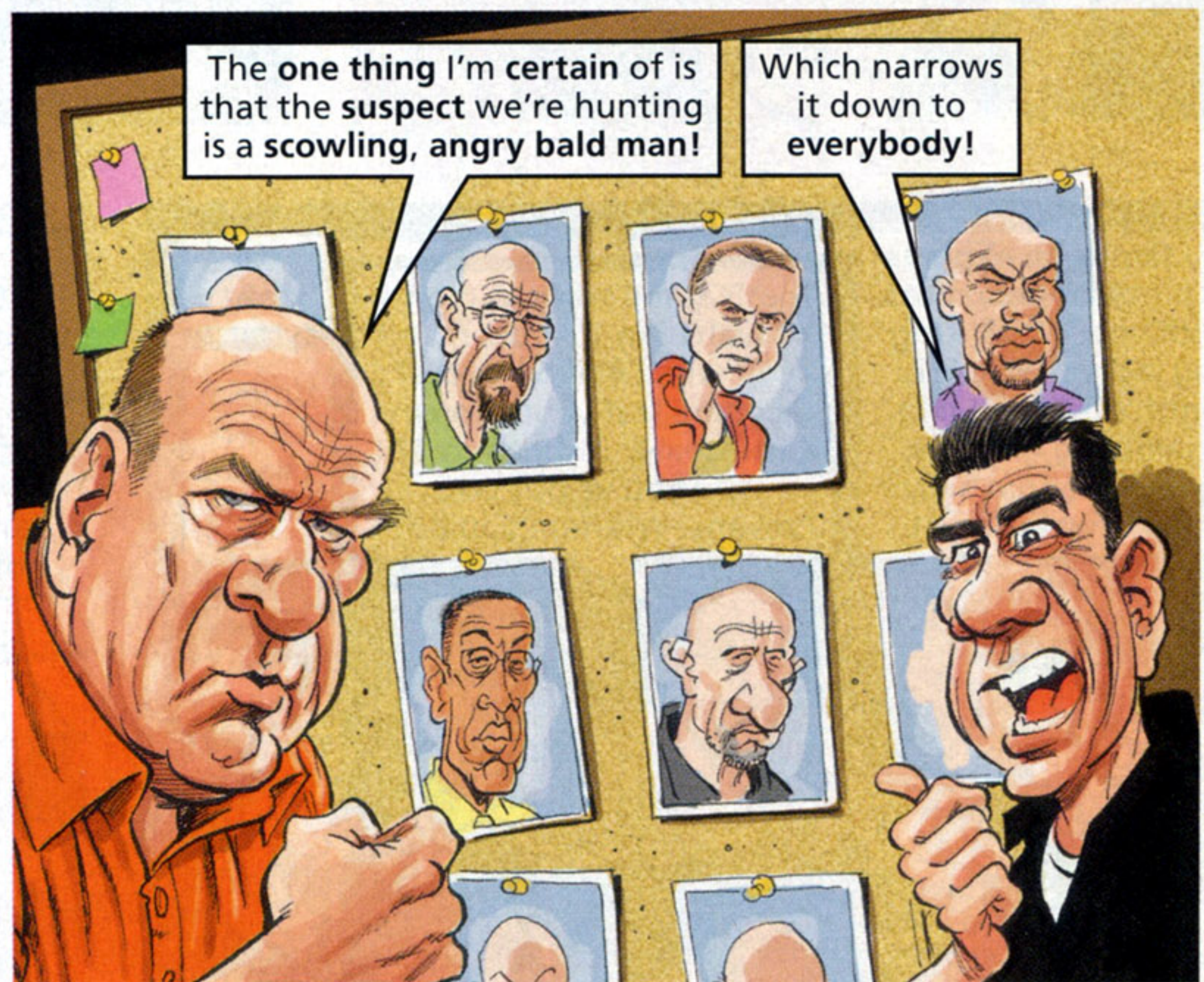
Are you sure that's a **good idea**?



This is the **reason why**, **sweetie**! **Everything** I've done, I did it all for this — a **snazzy canvas bag**! I always wanted one of these!

I have to know the **truth**. Are we **safe**?

Absolutely! However, you may want to buy some **Kevlar Snuggles** for the **baby**!



The one thing I'm certain of is that the **suspect** we're hunting is a **scowling, angry bald man**!

Which narrows it down to **everybody**!

An afternoon gunfight in a public parking lot? What is this, a tailgating party at an Oakland Raiders game?

Aaarghh! I've been shot! I have no feeling in my flab! But on the plus side, now I don't feel guilty about parking in this handicapped space!

Excuse me, are you leaving this spot?

Aaarghh! I've been shot!
I have **no feeling** in my **flab!**
But on the **plus side**, now I
don't feel **guilty** about **parking**
in this **handicapped space!**

Excuse
me, are
you
leaving
this spot?

An international drug operation sent two of its conspirators across the U.S. border to assassinate one of our government agents right outside its New Mexico headquarters! Who sent them? What are they protecting? Obviously, we'll never rest until we identify and catch every criminal involved!

The second shooter just died!

Okay, that wraps it up! Investigation over!

The second shooter just died!

Okay, that wraps it up! Investigation over!

You...are...**done. Finished!** If you attempt to **interfere**, I will kill you. Your **farewell payment** has been **deposited** in your **bank account**. If you **withdraw** the money, I will kill you. I've written you this glowing **letter of recommendation**.
If you **read it**, I will kill your family. If you suggest I'm making **threats** I can't carry out, I will kill you. And if I don't win an **Emmy for Best Supporting Actor**, I will kill the entire **Academy!**

I KNEW I SHOULDA TAKEN THAT LEFT TURN AT ALBUQUERQUE!

I KNEW I
SHOULDA TAKEN
THAT LEFT
TURN AT
ALBUQUERQUE!

I know you despise me and want me dead. But I'm guessing there's one person you hate even worse than me!

DING! DING! DING! DING! DING!

Okay, two people! But since we have no way of blowing up Tom Brady, are you willing to suicide-bomb Pus Schwing?

He's been meticulous for 20 years, leaving **nothing** to chance. But I've got a **hunch** he's about to make a **personal appearance** at a **public location** where a high-profile **DEA witness** is about to be **murdered**! Because if he **doesn't**, the **season finale's** going to be just a lot of **dramatic staring**!

**DING!
DING!
DING
DING
DING!**

Okay, **two** people! But since we have **no way** of blowing up **Tom Brady**, are you willing to suicide-bomb **Pus Schwing**?

He's been **meticulous** for **20 years**, leaving **nothing** to chance. But I've got a **hunch** he's about to make a **personal appearance** at a **public location** where a high-profile **DEA witness** is about to be **murdered!** Because if he **doesn't**, the **season finale's** going to be just a lot of **dramatic staring!**

Have you ever seen something that gruesome?

Only once! I used to work backstage on *Desperate Housewives*. You wouldn't believe what that brave makeup crew has to deal with!

Only **once**! I used to work backstage on *Desperate Housewives*. You wouldn't believe what that brave **makeup crew** has to deal with!

Knowing how close my family and I came to being murdered by Pus Schwing really shook me up! That's why I've switched careers, again! I'm running Pus' old business! Welcome to Uncle Wallow's Cluck- Cluck Hut! Thanks to my extra-special 12th secret spice, the public is addicted to my recipe!

This blue chicken is delicious! I'll take thirty buckets!

DO YOU WANT CRANK WITH THAT?

This blue chicken is delicious! I'll take thirty buckets!

Historians agree that the nation's darkest days occurred during the 1860s when the Civil War roiled the land. States seceded, brother fought against brother and 625,000 Americans lost their lives. It was, indeed, the worst of times. So it always struck us as kind of odd that people today would want to relive the horror that was the war between the states. Yet every weekend in some vacant field, a group of otherwise normal Americans gets dressed up in 19th century garb and reenacts some of the ugliest and bloodiest battles this nation has ever seen. So much for letting go! But try as they might to be authentic, these historical replays never come off terribly well. In fact, you don't have to be Ken Burns to spot these...

TIP-OFFS

that a

CIVIL WAR RE-ENACTMENT ISN'T QUITE ACCURATE

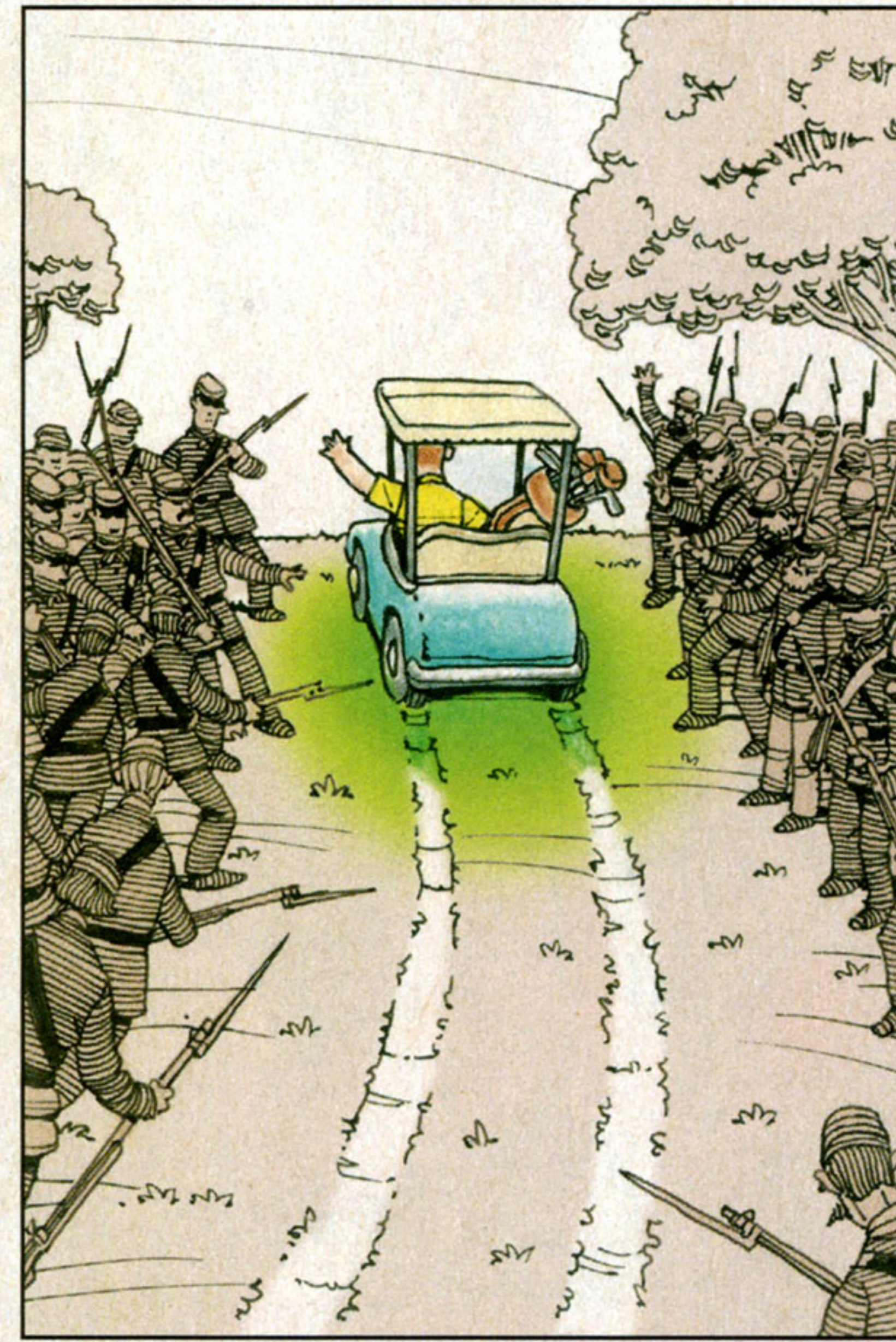
WRITER: MATT LASSEN ARTIST: RICK GEARY



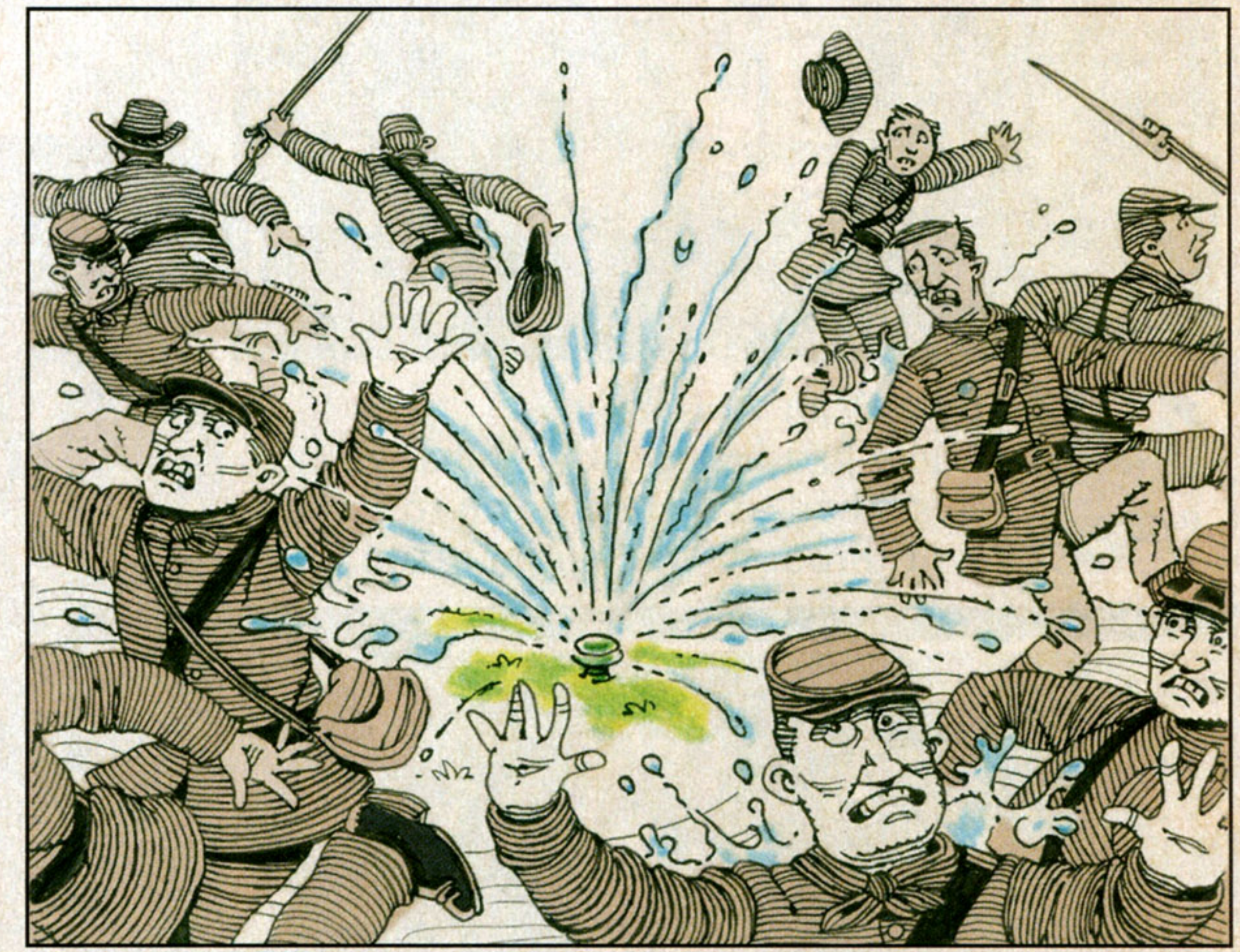
The Battle of Antietam is put on pause to search for one of the Confederate soldiers' contact lenses.



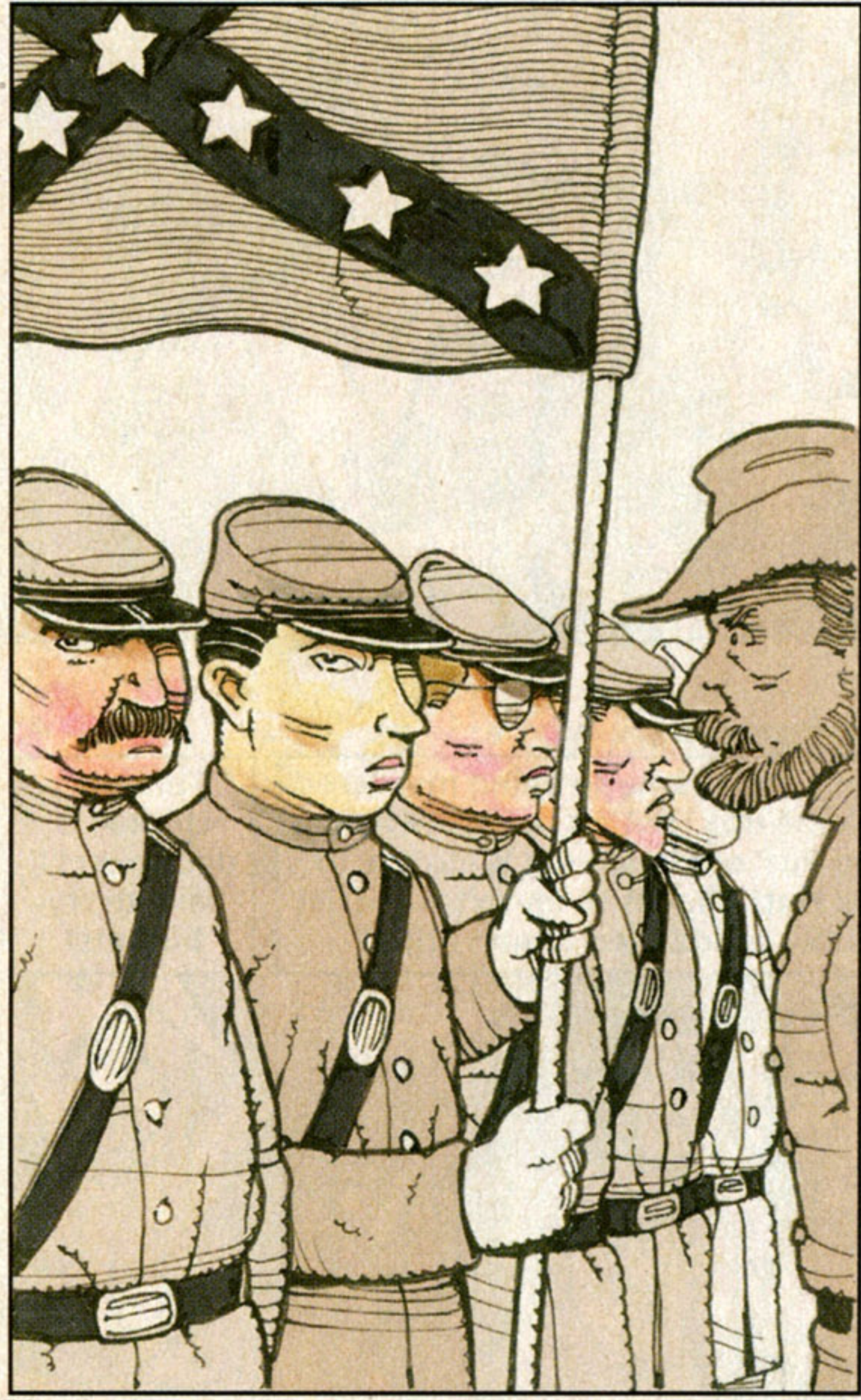
General Grant wears a Bluetooth for the entire day.



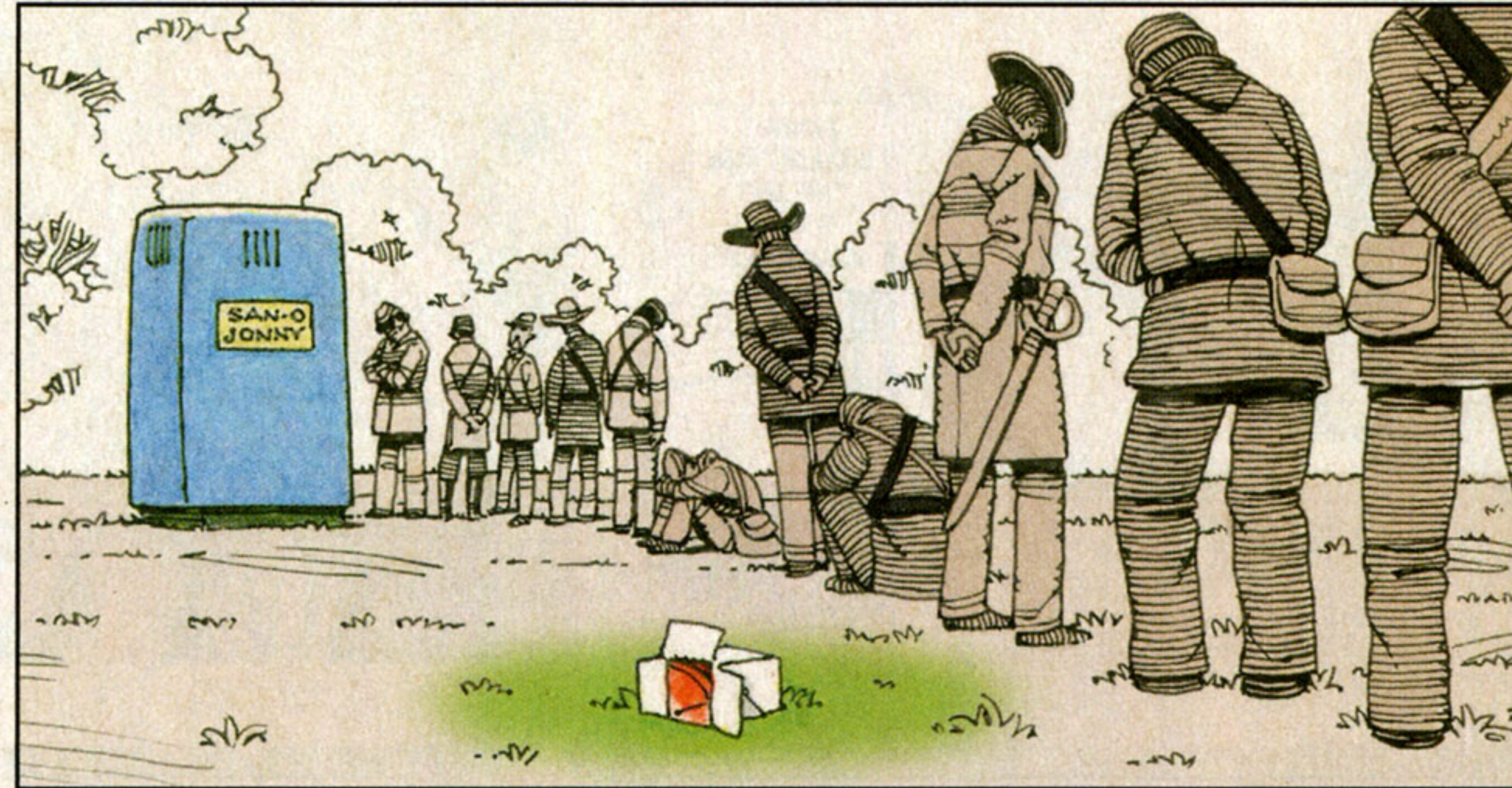
The North allows a golfer to play through.



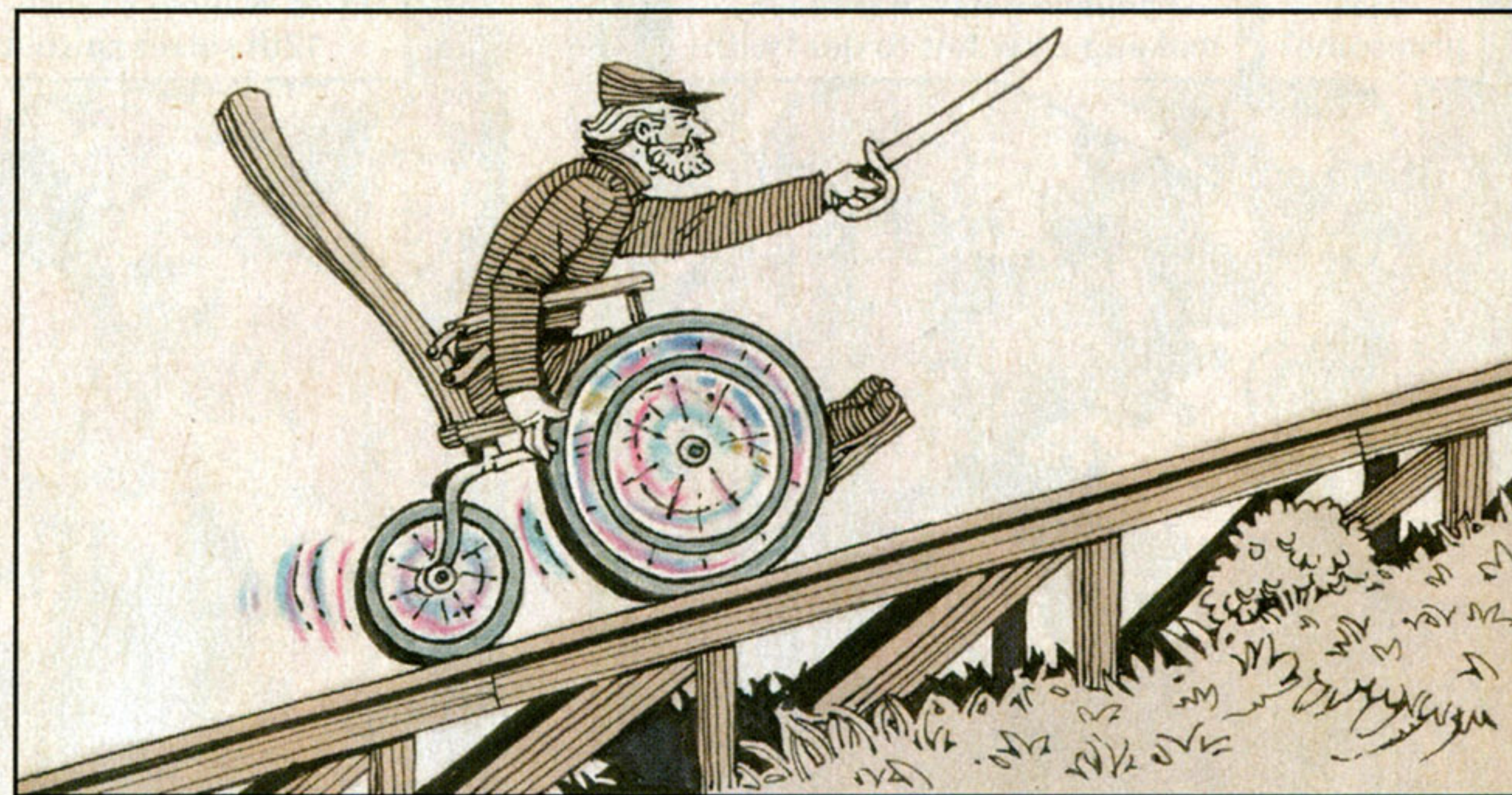
The battle is postponed because nobody knows how to shut off the automatic sprinkler system.



There's a Japanese guy fighting for the South.



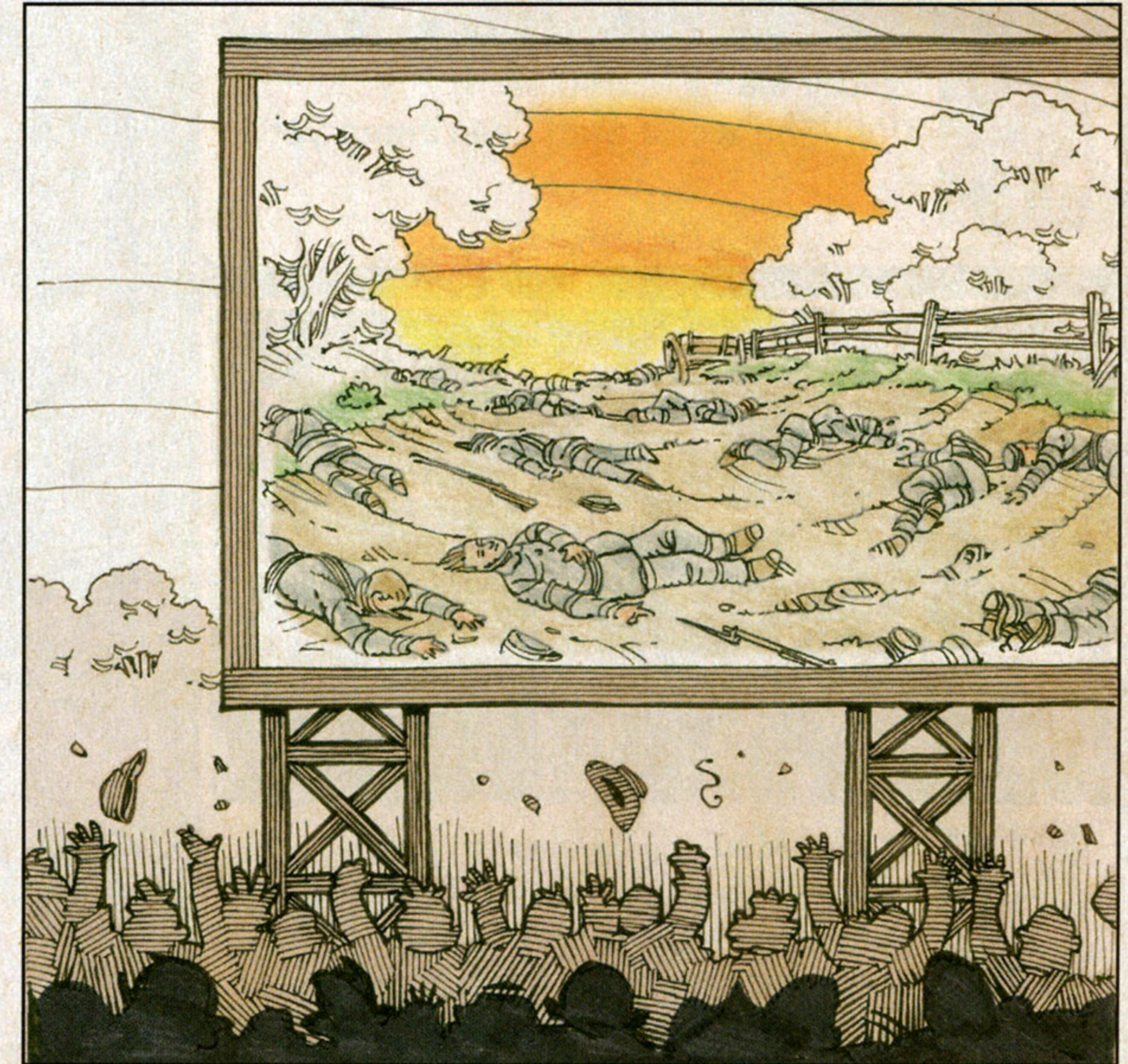
The Battle of Shiloh is delayed because of undercooked Chinese food.



The battlefield is wheelchair-accessible.



General Sherman has to leave early for his shift at Best Buy.



Spectators can watch the whole thing on the battlefield's JumboTron.



Left out of the hottest movie of the year and relegated to a second-rate reboot of his franchise, the web-slinger must

SPIDER-MAN TWEETS WHILE

travel alone and pay to see his fellow Marvel characters save the world. Find out what's going through his mind as...

WATCHING "THE AVENGERS"



Spider-Man @TweeterParker

I know just how Scarlett Johansson feels. I had to be tied down to a chair to sit through "We Bought a Zoo"!



Spider-Man @TweeterParker

Ugh! The worst Stan Lee cameo yet!



Spider-Man @TweeterParker

Havent we seen this b4: Prof. X & Magneto? Next month u'll get to see sumthin new & fresh: how I got my radioactive spider-powers!

#RebootNotARetread



WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN
ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA



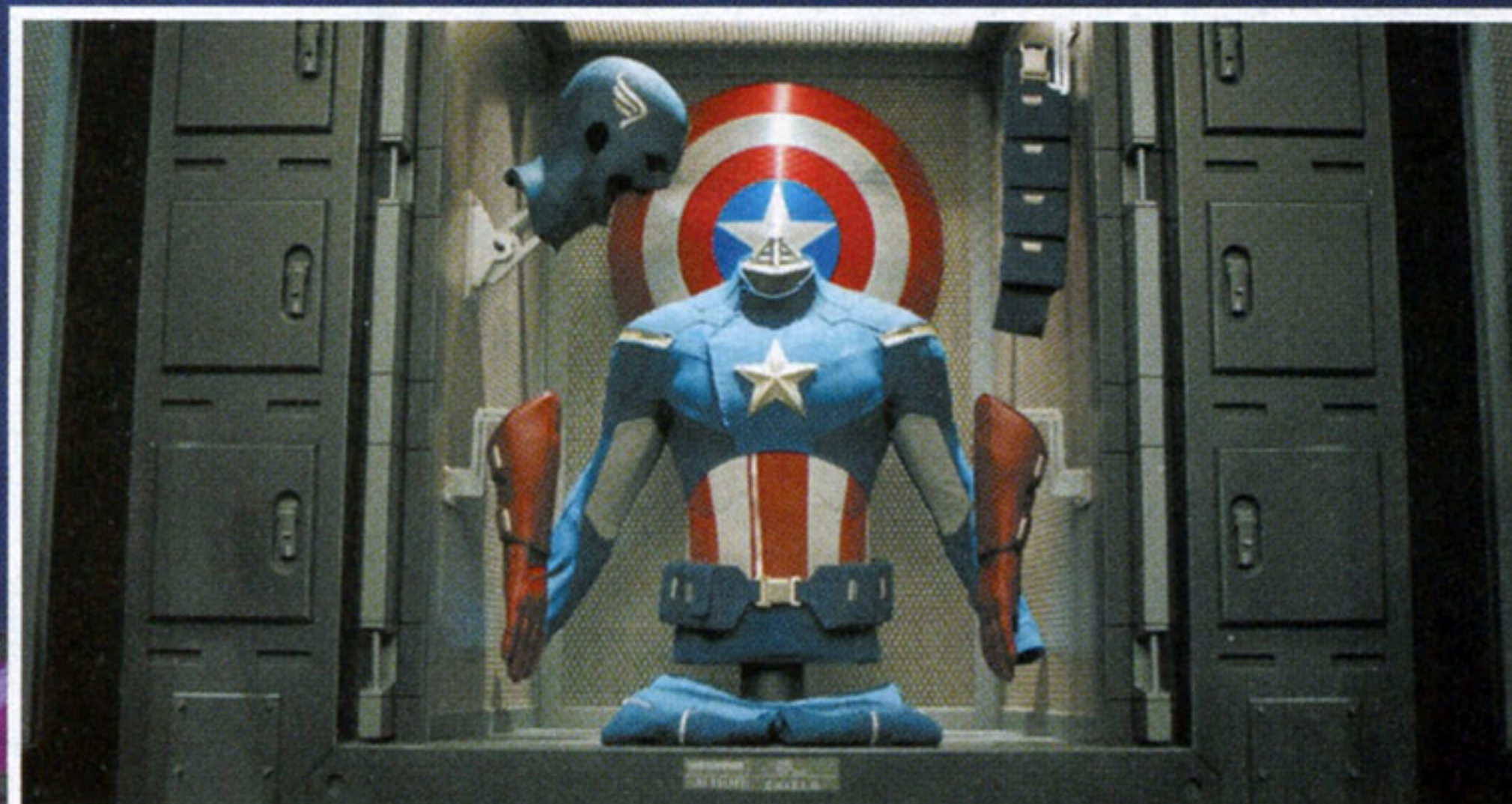
Spider-Man @TweeterParker

Loving the Loki vs. Thor dynamic. I havent seen a richer, more moving saga of brother vs. brother since the "Three Stooges" remake!



Spider-Man @TweeterParker

Let me join their team? Oh nooo, who needs hero w/ speed, strength, science genius, climbs walls, shoots webs? Instead choose guy w/ skill from the 13th century!



Spider-Man @TweeterParker

How many geeks in theater have a superhero costume mounted on THEIR walls? Prolly 75%. Theres a reason the most-spoken phrase this weekend is "1 ticket, please"



Spider-Man @TweeterParker

So sick of the hype: Avengers, Avengers, Avengers. :P They're not even this year's hottest new team! Hellll-Illlo, ever hear of One Direction?



Spider-Man @TweeterParker

Saddest thing about this movie? With that eyepatch, Nick Fury could never appreciate one of these 3-D blockbusters!

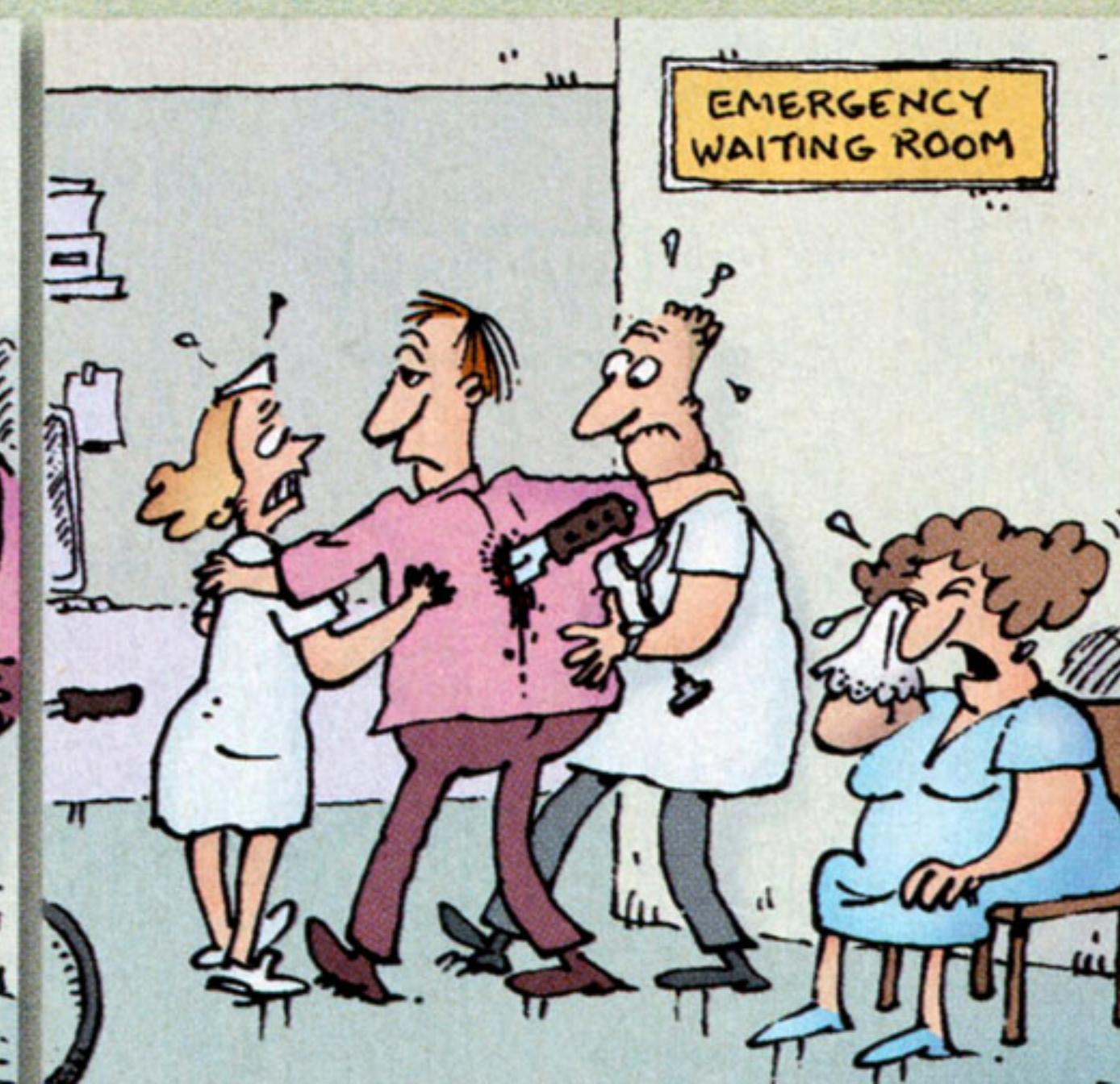
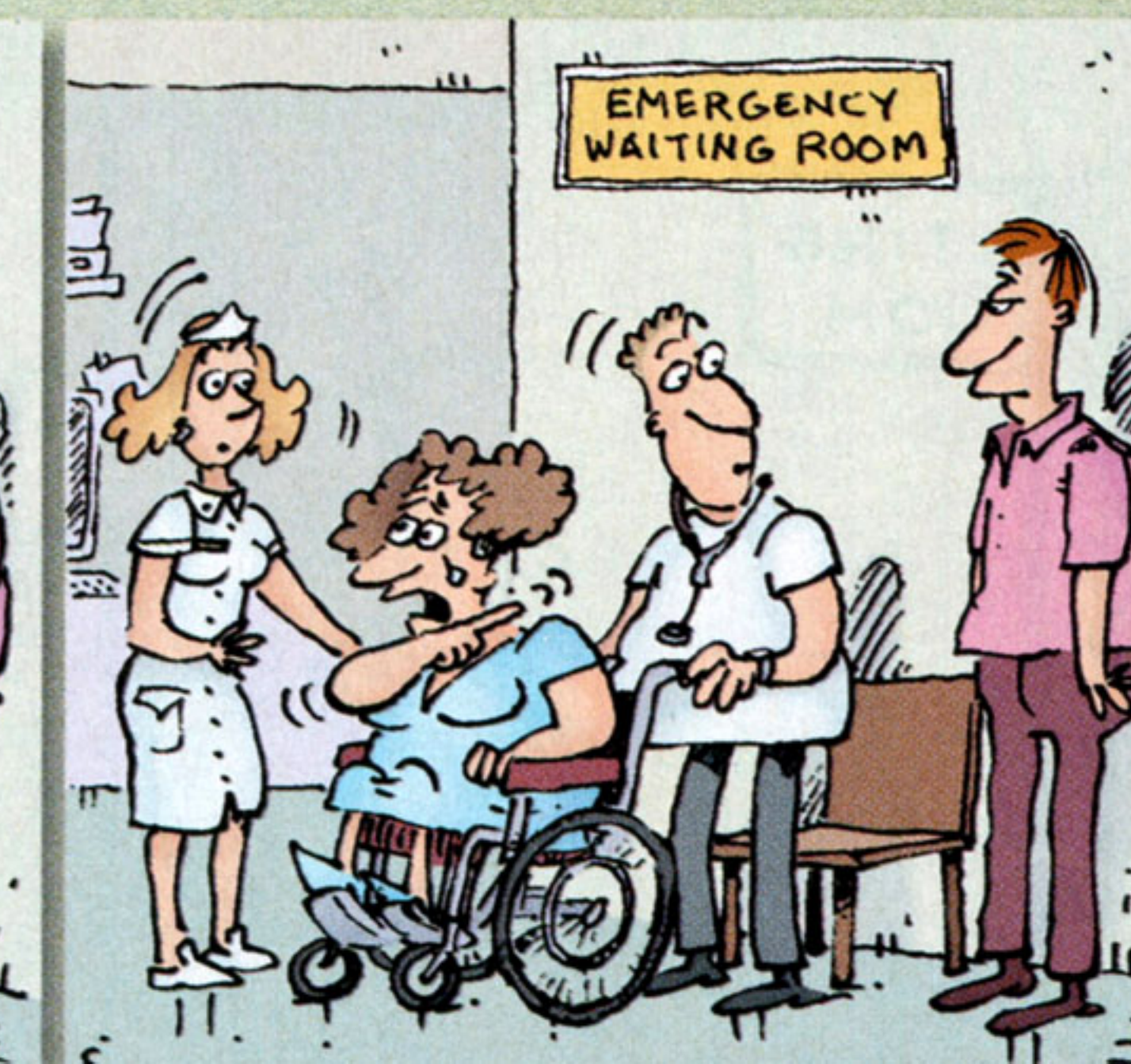
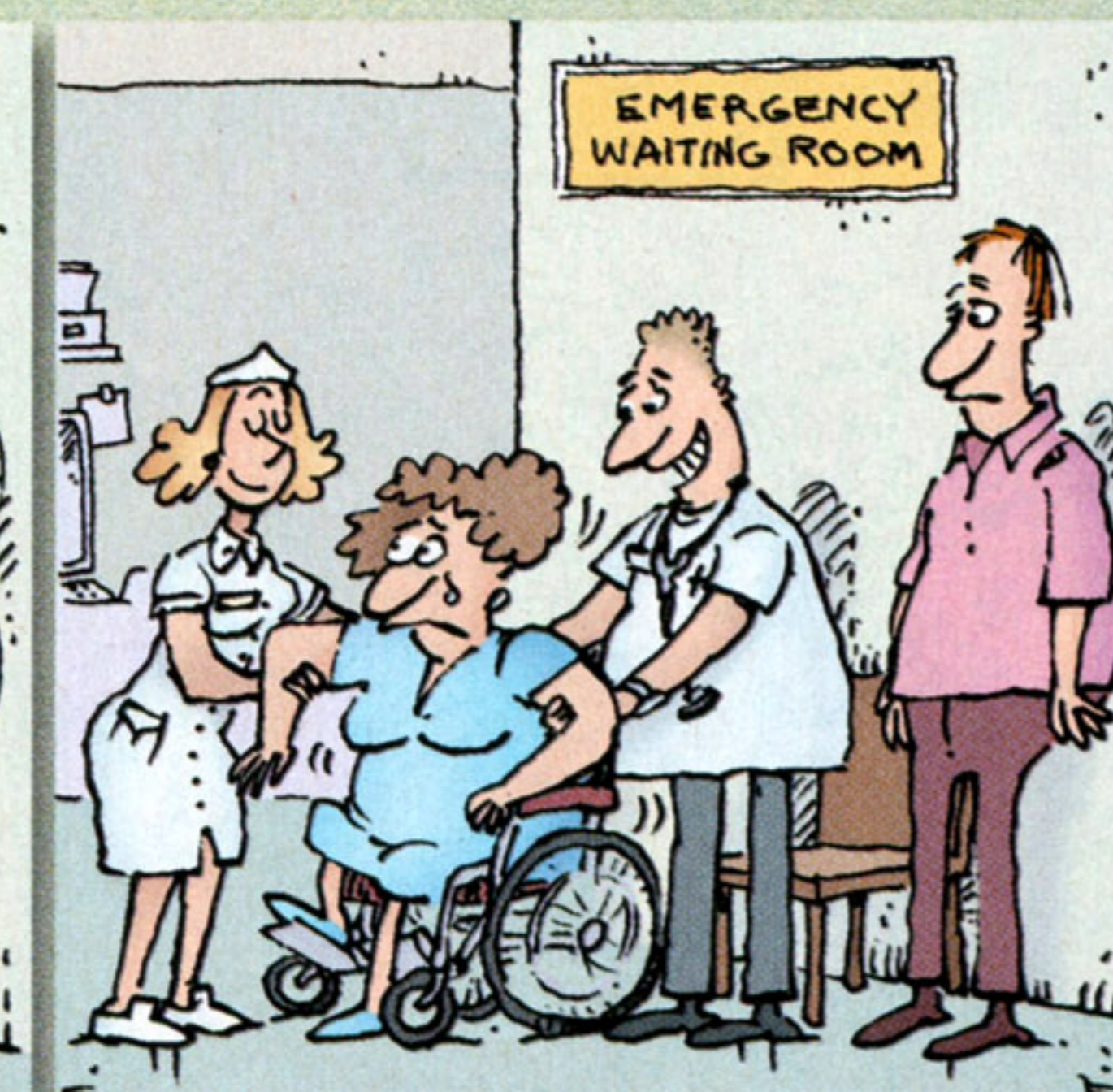
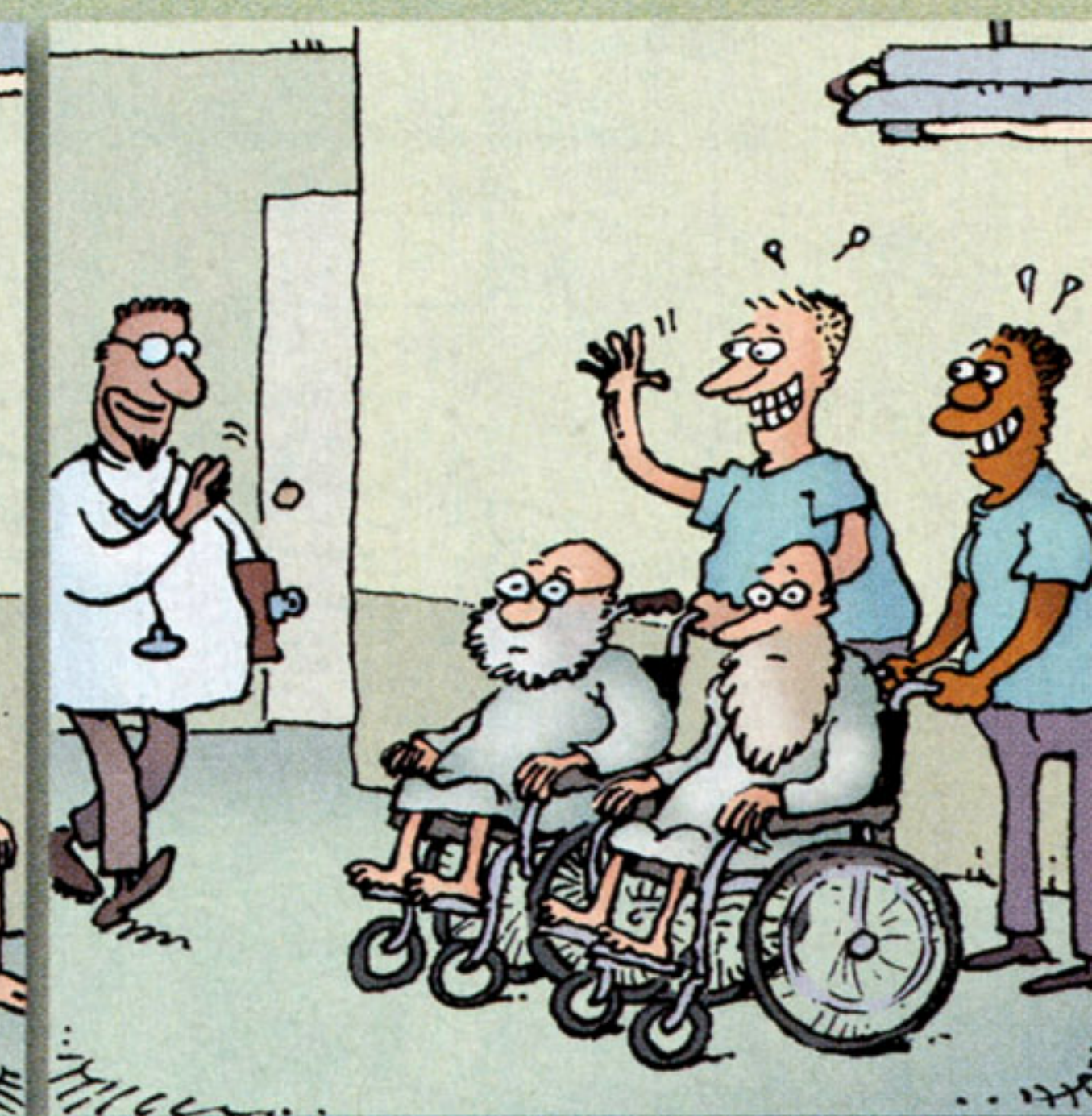
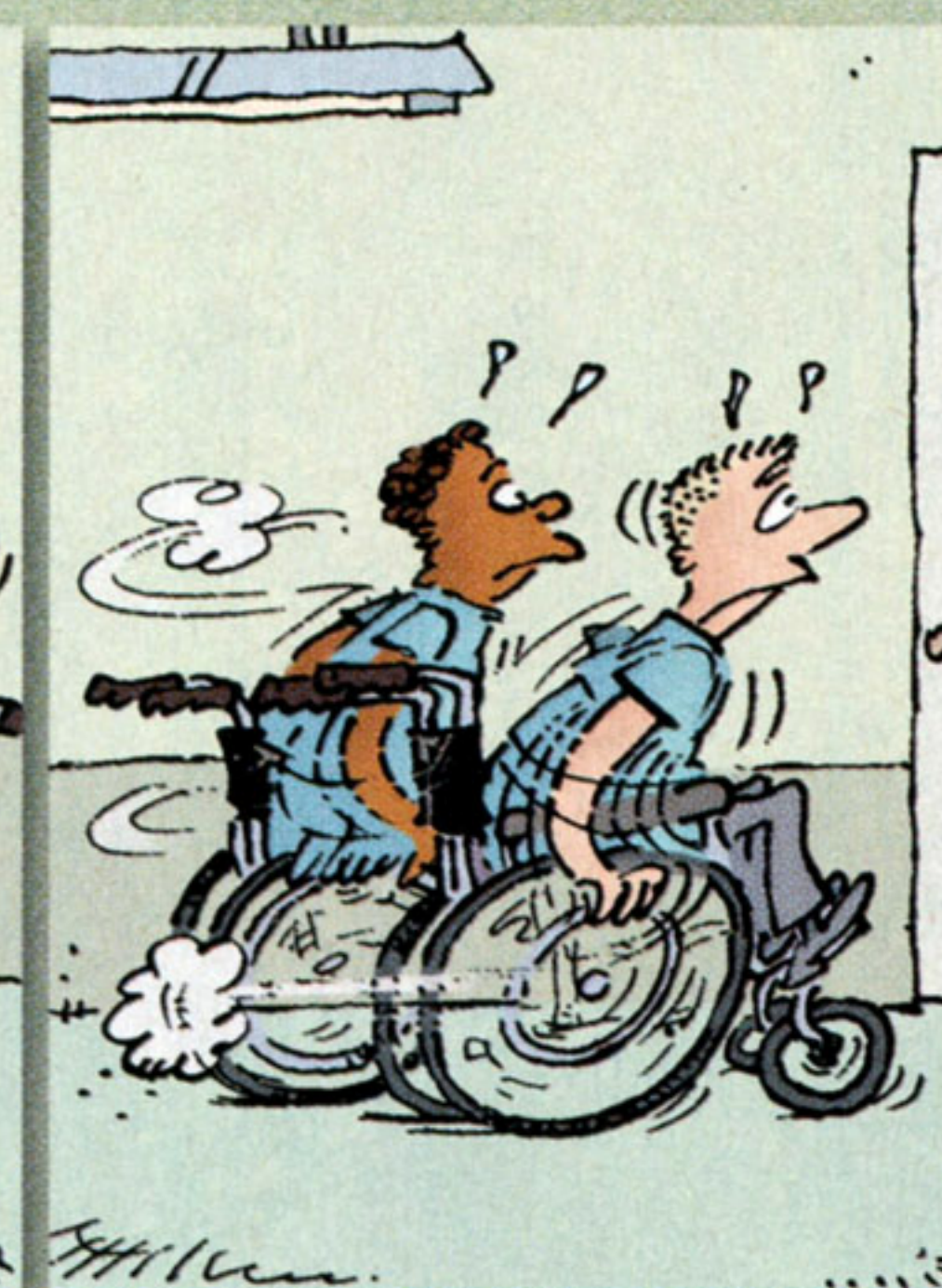
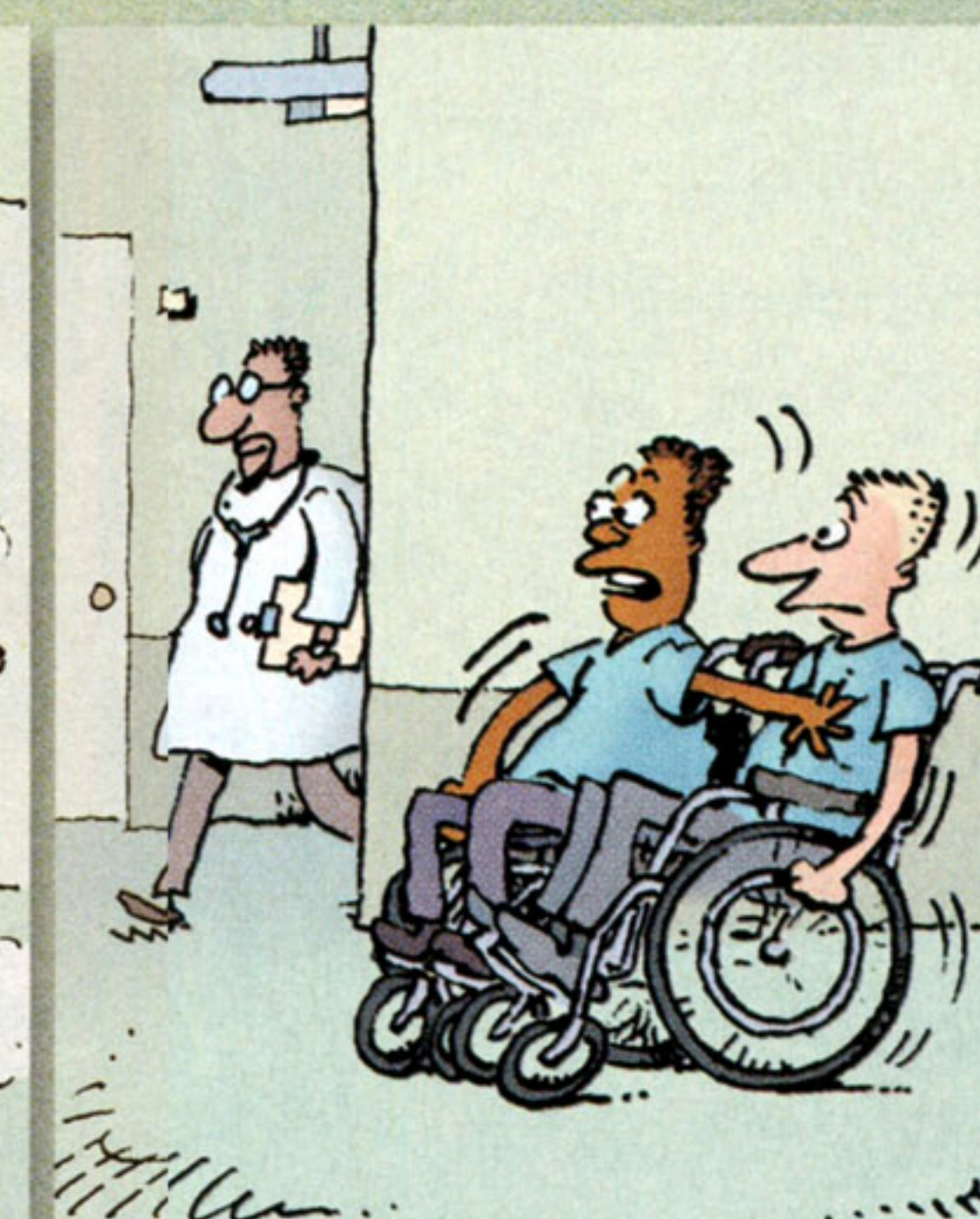
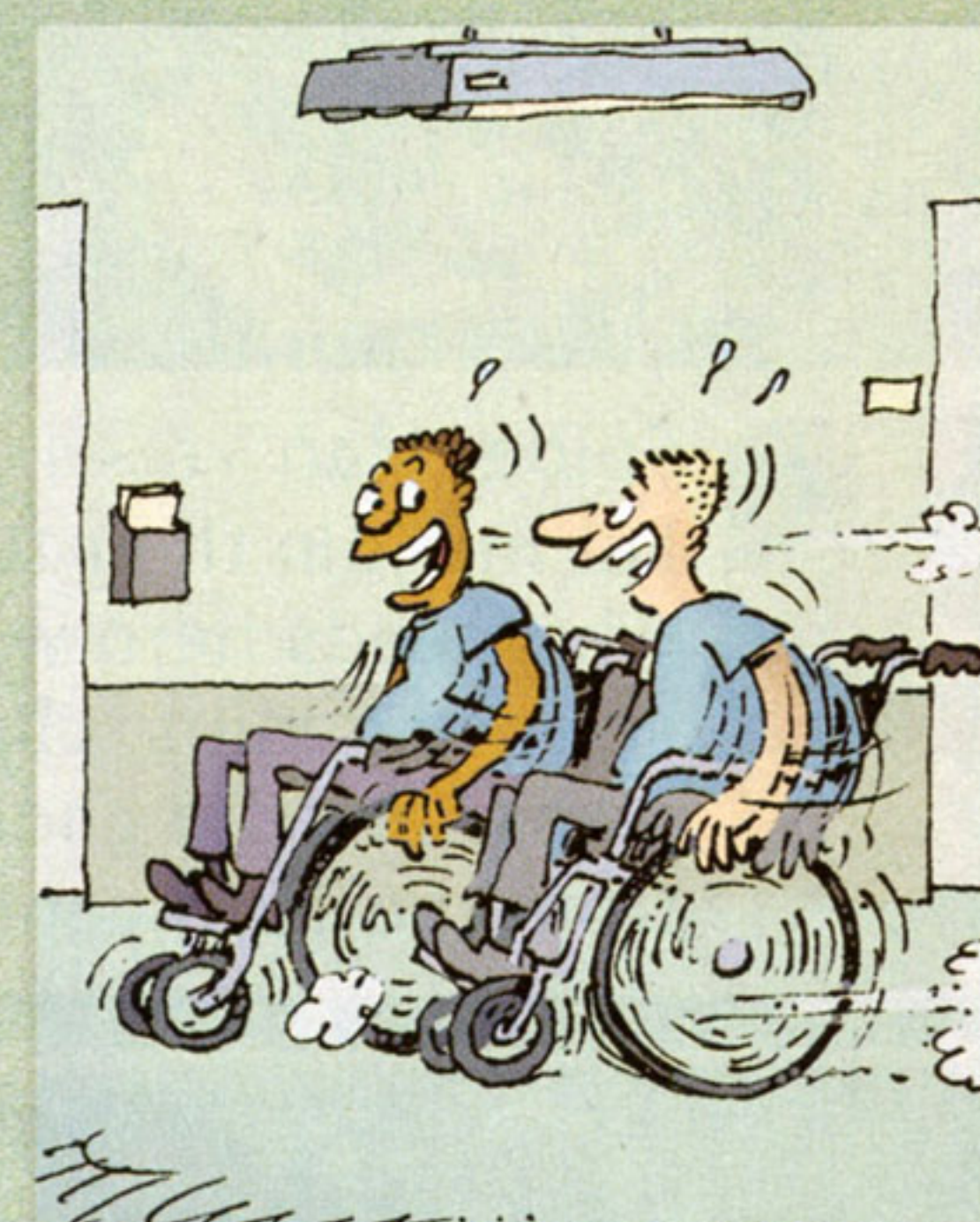
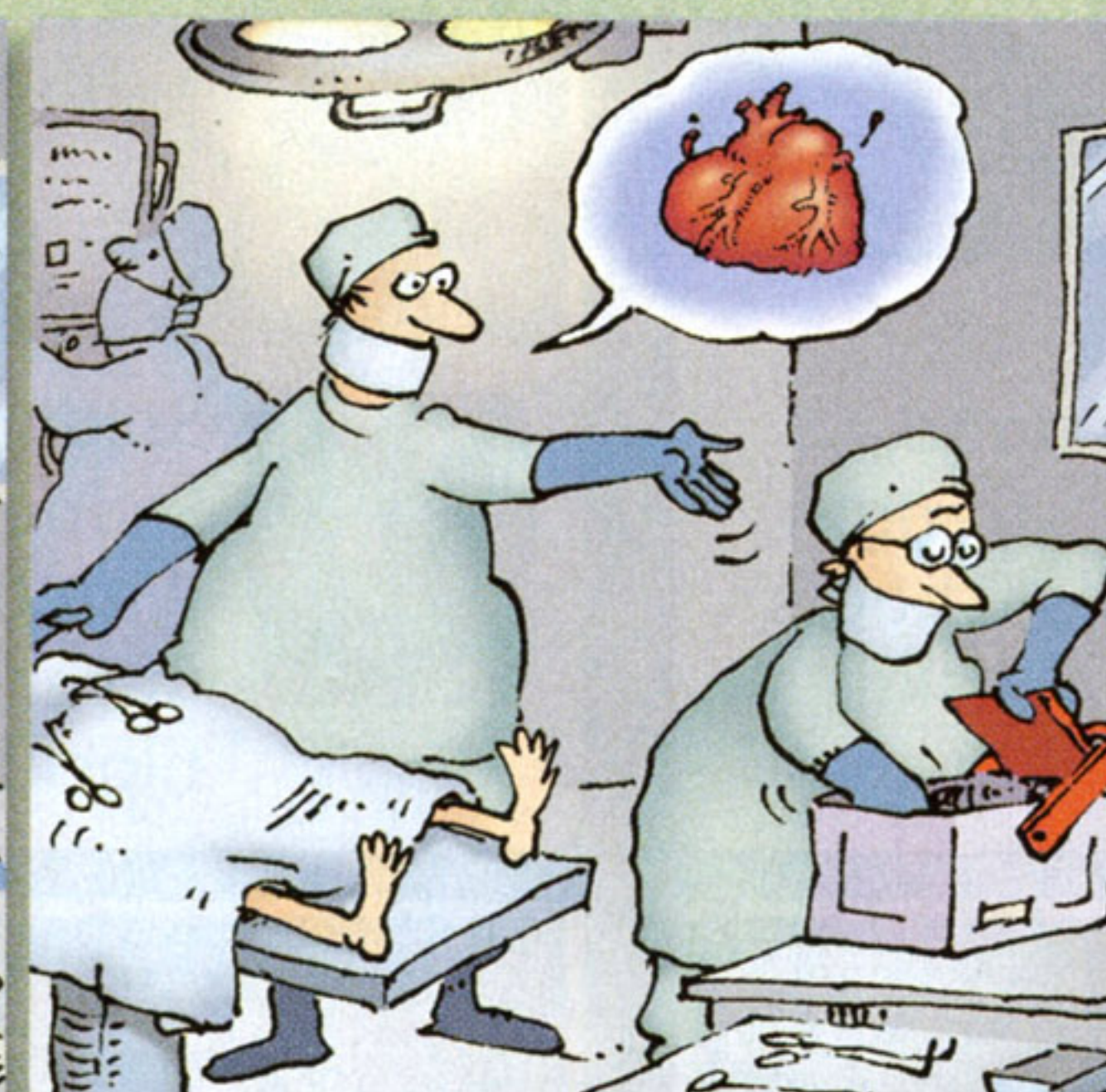
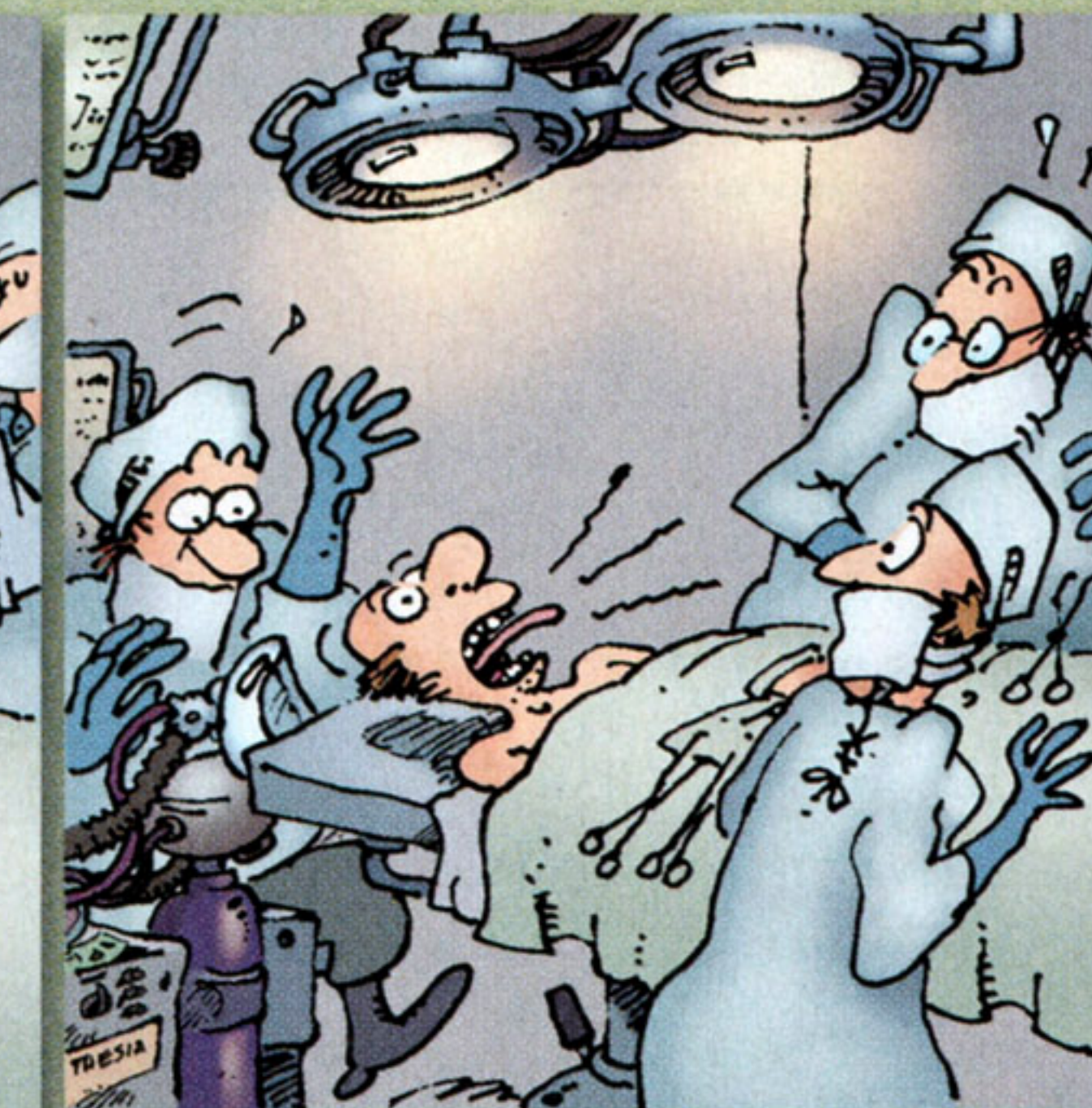
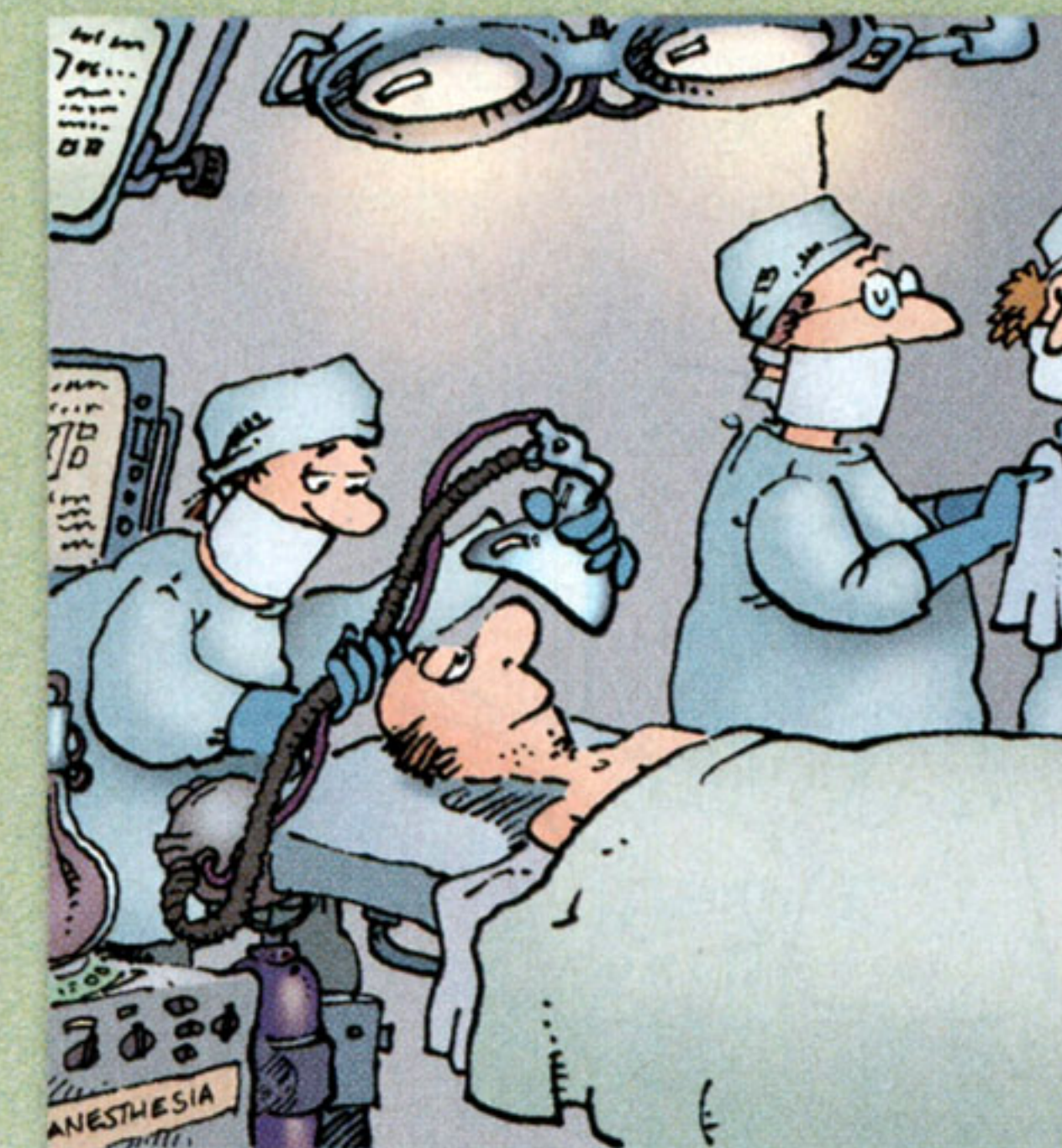


Spider-Man @TweeterParker

Spider-sense tingling! Never mind. Just ass going numb as all 6 actors do their intros, snarky dialog, action scenes & random personality conflicts #142MinRunTime

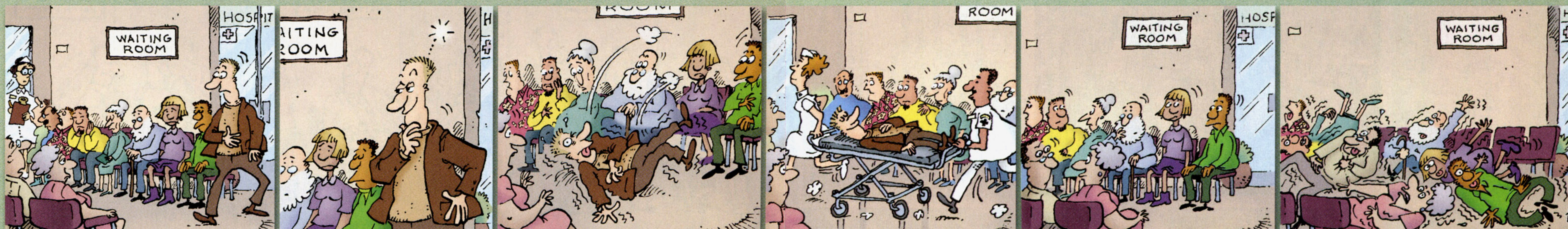
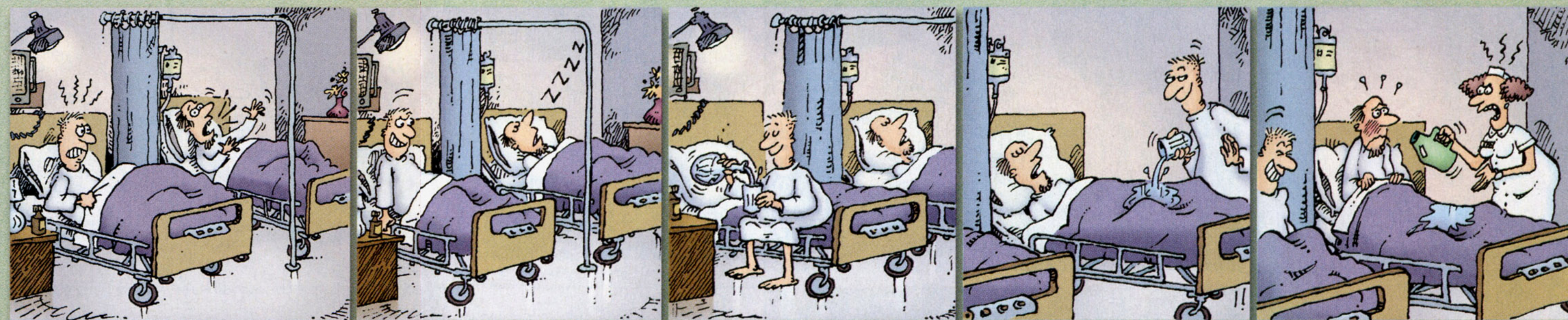
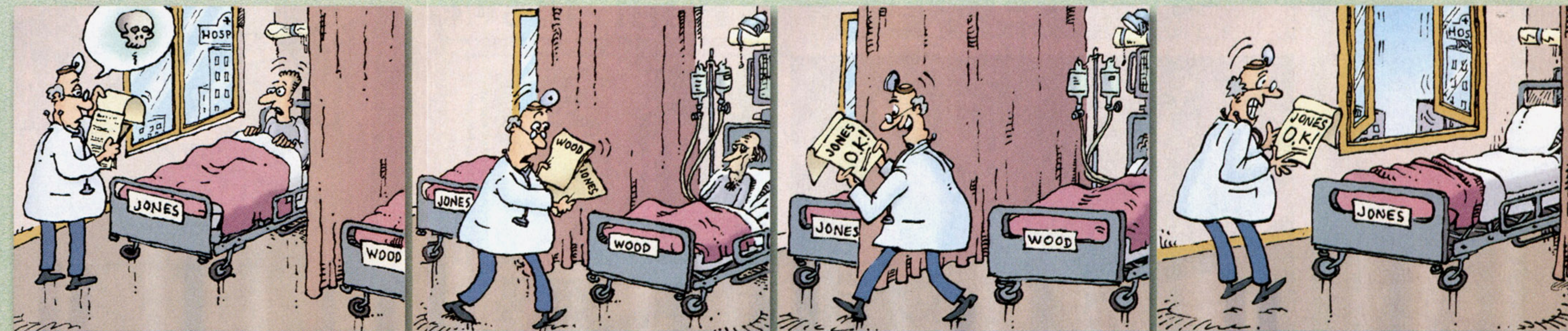
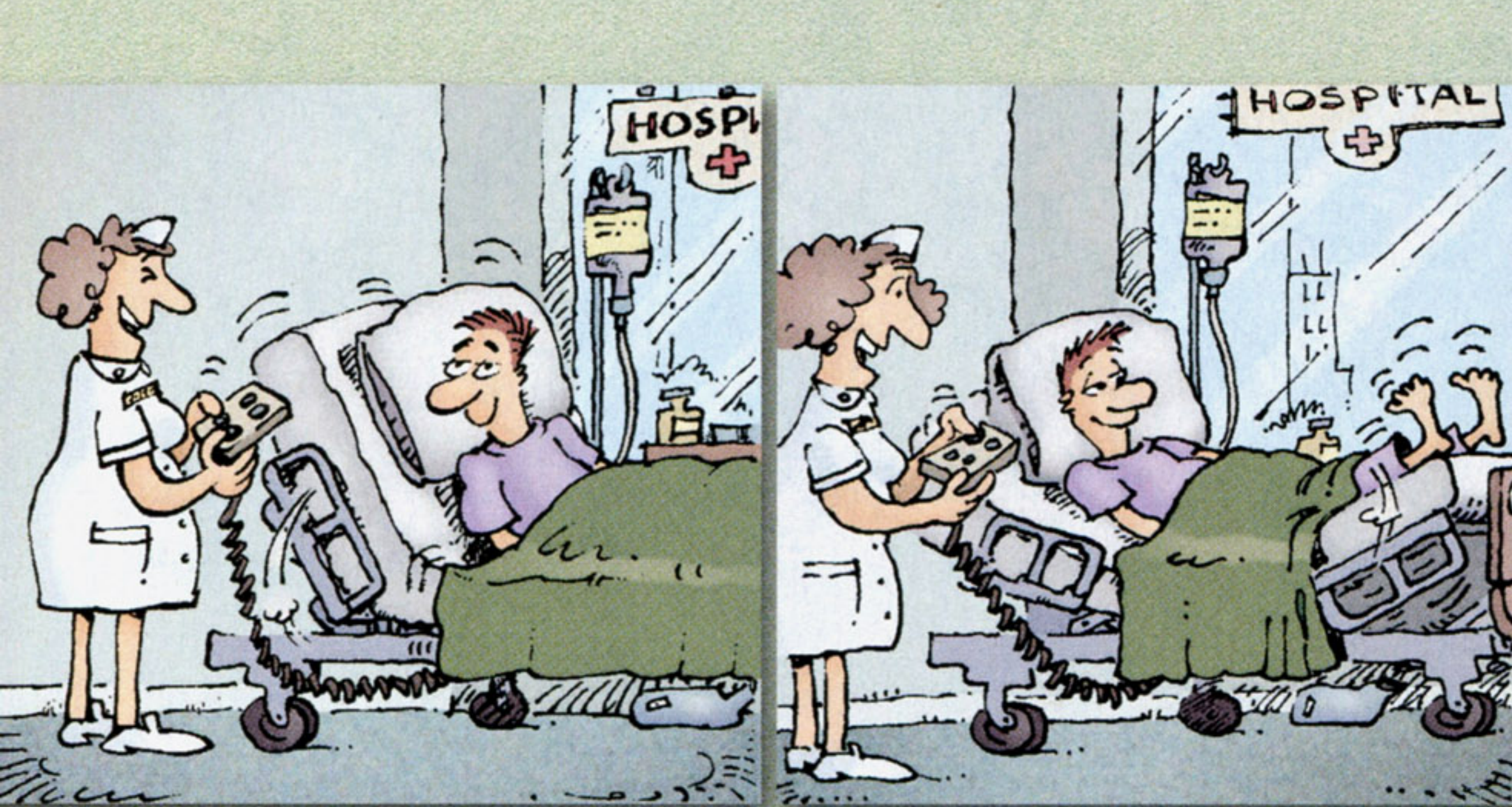
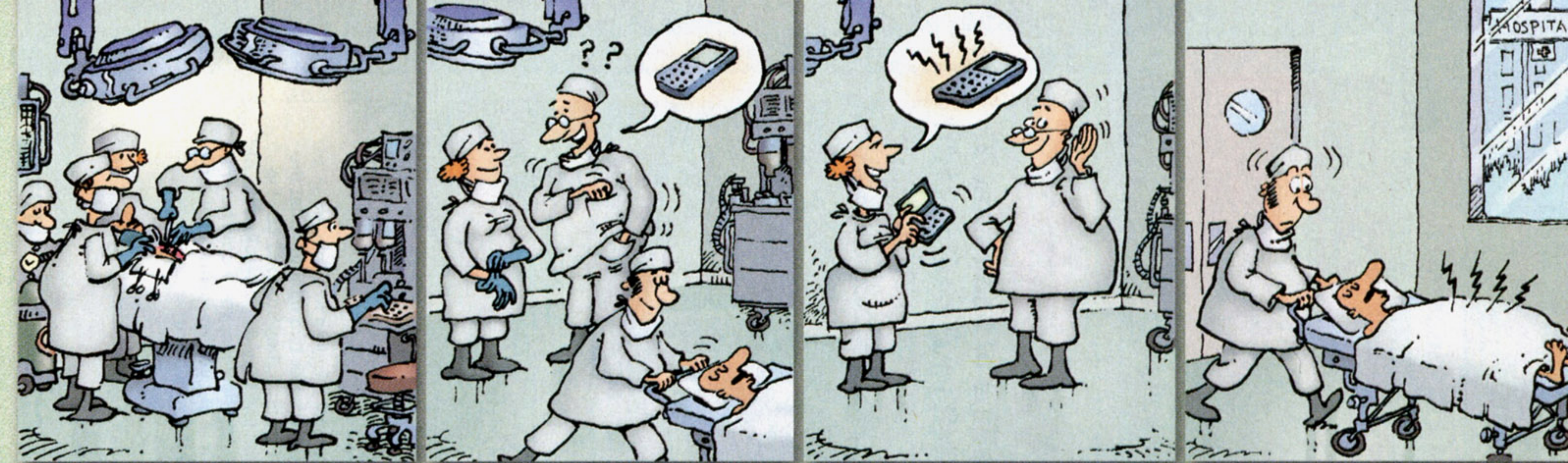
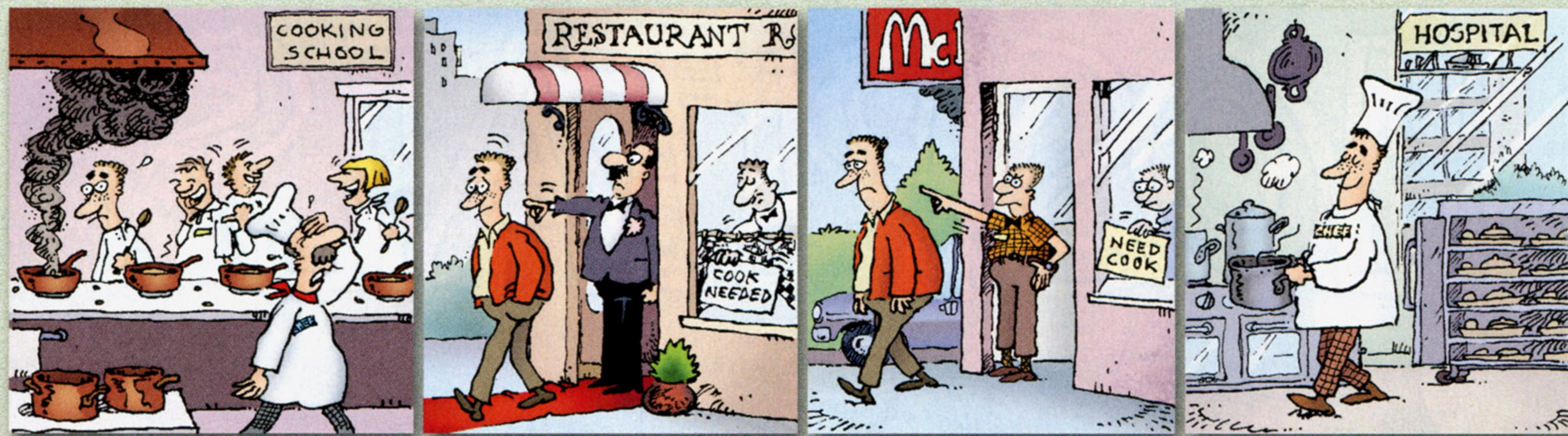
Sergio Aragonés
Presents

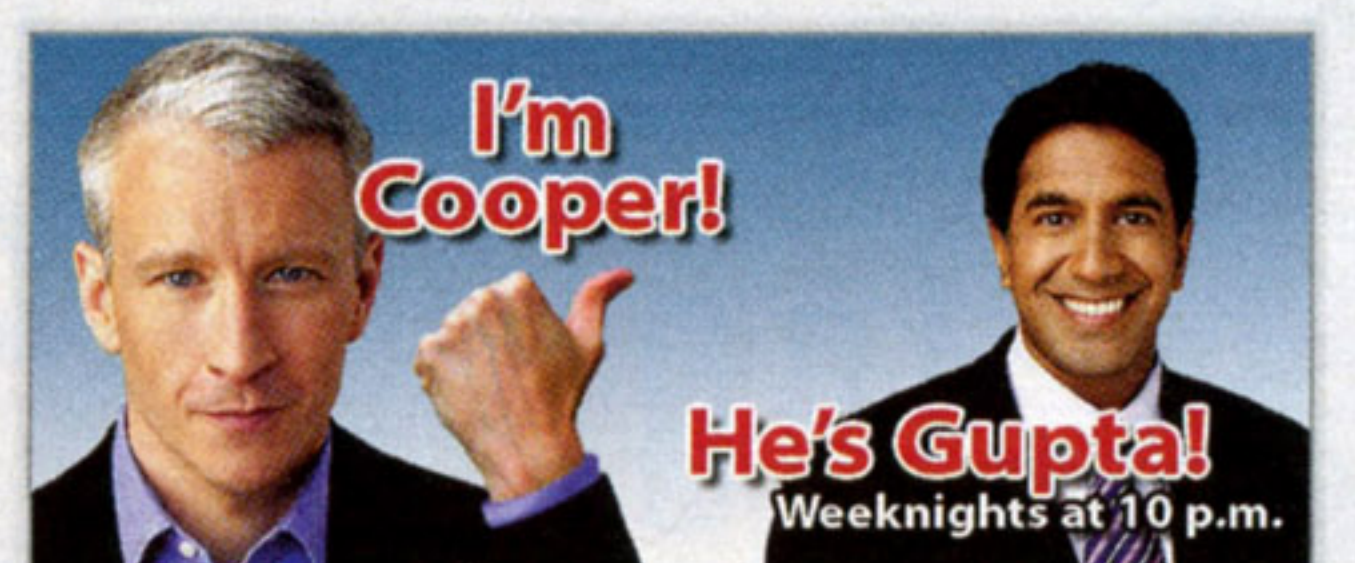
A MAD LOOK AT HOSPITALS



WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

COLORIST: TOM LUTH





Recently, a new reality show debuted on the National Geographic Channel. It chronicles the lives of those who are convinced that it's only a matter of time before by building shelters, hoarding food and stockpiling medicine and guns. We would dismiss them as wack-jobs, except we, too, have heard some disturbing rumors

much of the world is destroyed — either by man, nature or, in one scenario, some guy named Phil. These people are busy preparing for this post-apocalyptic world about this guy named Phil and what a potential danger he is to all of society. So, instead of mocking the stars of this show, we've decided to help them by compiling...

8 PRACTICAL POINTERS FOR DOOMSDAY PREPPERS

1

When preparing the absolute necessities, it's possible to be too nit-picky

3

Your toilet paper supply should be in direct proportion to the type of food you're storing

7

You've stored away an 18-month supply of dehydrated, freeze-dried lobsters. But how are you fixed for bibs?

6

A journal could prove useful, if for no other reason than to keep track of any foraging foul-ups

8

Remember that, in a catastrophe, the Internet may be shut down indefinitely, so it's never too early to begin stockpiling porn

2

Pack a map. Stopping and asking for directions in a doomsday bug-out is not an option

4

If possible, choose a vegan as your bunkermate. That way you can be certain who runs out of food first

5

It's not a bad idea to invest in one of those garden center fake rocks, for those days when you leave the keys to the spider hole in your other camos

WRITER AND ARTIST:
JOHN CALDWELL

 DO NOT GO GENTILE INTO THAT DARK KNIGHT DEPT.

Batman's religion has long been a mystery. While he doesn't attend religious services regularly, there's no evidence that he's a caped atheist. In recent years there's been disagreement among fans as to whether he's mostly a lapsed Catholic or mostly a lapsed Episcopalian. Our hunch, for what it's worth (which admittedly isn't much), is that if Batman has a religion, it's probably not Scientology. Which got us thinking...

What if BATMAN were JEWISH?



His new catch phrase would be: "Why is this Dark Knight different from all other Dark Knights?"

He'd forbid the lighting of the Bat Signal on Shabbat.

He'd pester Aquaman to set him up with a lifetime supply of gefilte fish.

Instead of traveling the world to learn from martial-arts masters, he'd take a free Birthright trip to Israel.

He'd continue to keep the location of the Batcave secret — except to the local Chinese place that delivers on Christmas.

He'd quit the Justice League to join the Jewish Defense League.

He'd insist on throwing Robin a lavish "Bat" Mitzvah even though Robin's a boy.

He'd try to convince Catwoman to convert and change her name to "Katzwoman."

He'd fight crime in Gotham City from April to October — November at the latest — and then winter in Miami Beach.

He'd frequently be heard mumbling, "Oy, that Joker is meshuggah!"

His utility belt would contain a space for a potato knish, in case he wanted to nosh a bit.

He'd commission the world's largest mezuzah for the entrance to the Batcave.

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

Snooki's pregnant. Blue Ivy Carter already has 18 million more Google hits than Jonas Salk! Brett Favre and his junk might announce a comeback any day! Our scary, scary world is getting scarier by the day, so if you have a heart condition, do not read...

CHILLING THOUGHTS

2012 EDITION

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN
ARTIST: EVAN DORKIN
COLORIST: SARAH DYER

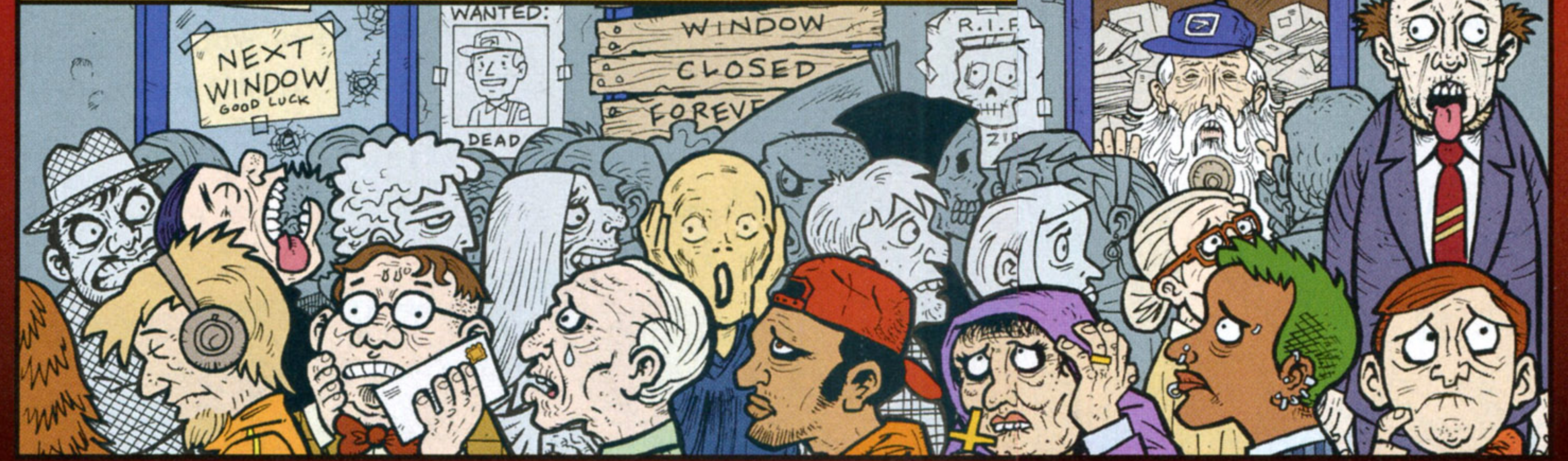
IF WE EVER DO GET JETPACKS, IT WON'T BE FIVE MINUTES BEFORE KNUCKLE-BRAINS START TEXTING WHILE FLYING.



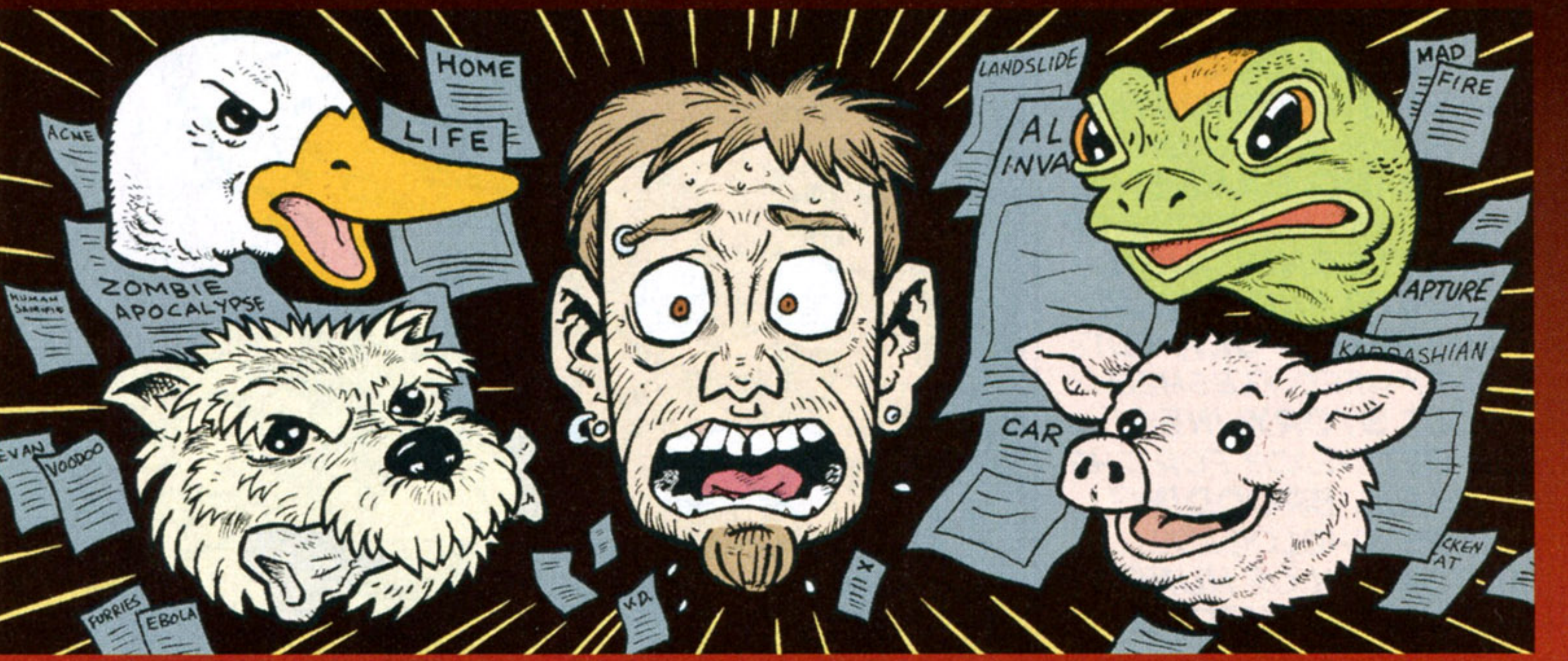
WITH THE DEATH OF NEWSPAPERS, THERE WILL BE NO WAY THE KIDNAPPERS OF TOMORROW WILL BE ABLE TO CUT OUT RANDOM LETTERS TO CONSTRUCT RANSOM NOTES, OR MAKE THEIR CAPTIVES POSE FOR "SEE, STILL ALIVE!" PHOTOS WHILE HOLDING UP A CURRENT HEADLINE.



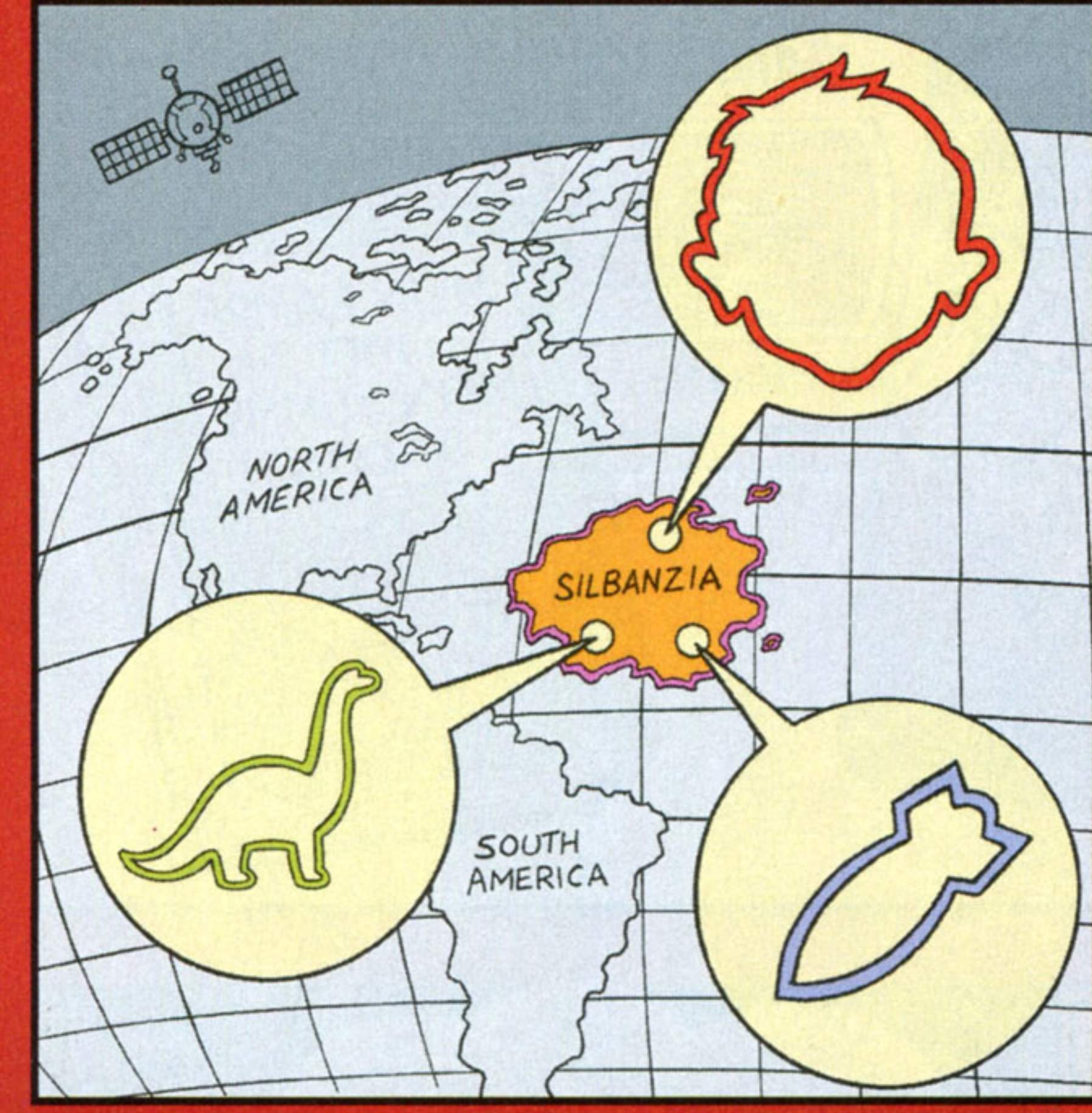
UPCOMING CUTBACKS AT THE U.S. POST OFFICE MEAN WE WON'T ALWAYS BE ABLE TO COUNT ON THE SPEEDY, RELIABLE SERVICE WE'VE COME TO EXPECT.



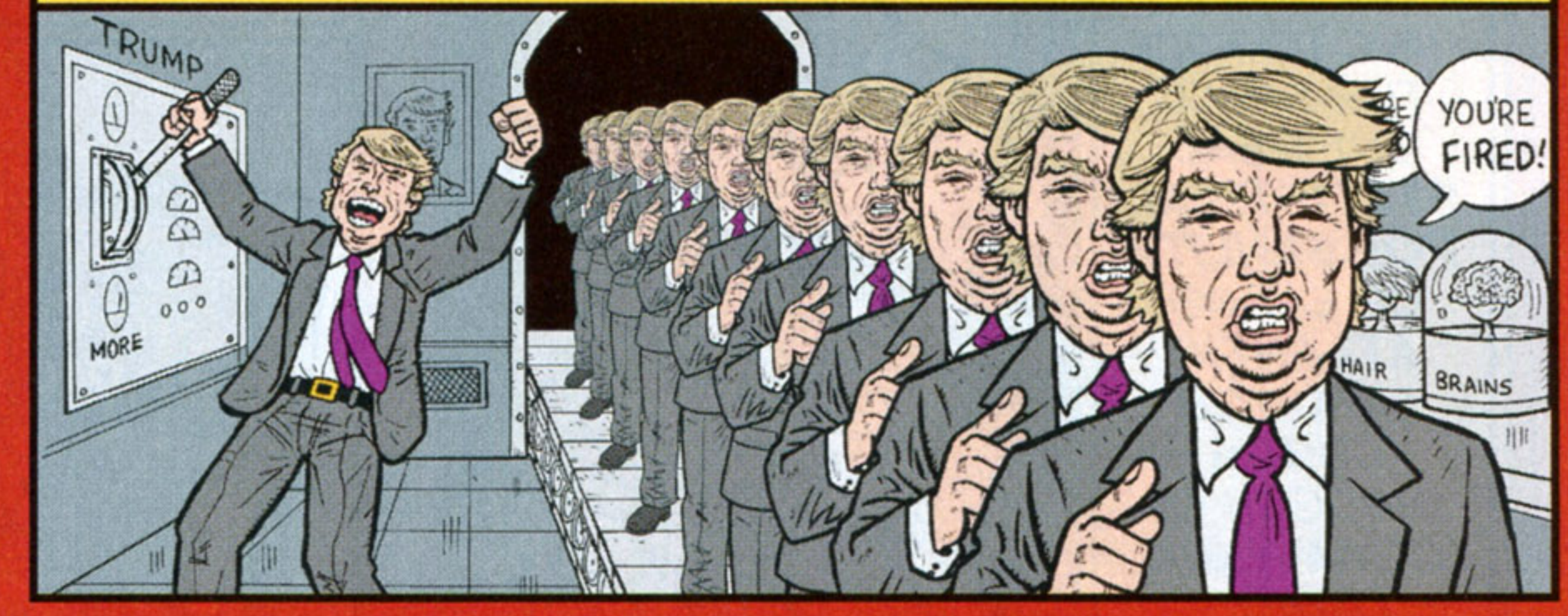
BUYING INSURANCE IS ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT ADULT LIFE DECISIONS THAT AMERICANS HAVE TO MAKE...AND THE MAJORITY MAKES THAT DECISION BASED ON ADVICE FROM A SQUAWKING DUCK, A TALKING LIZARD, A DOG WITH A BONE, OR A SQUEALING PIG.



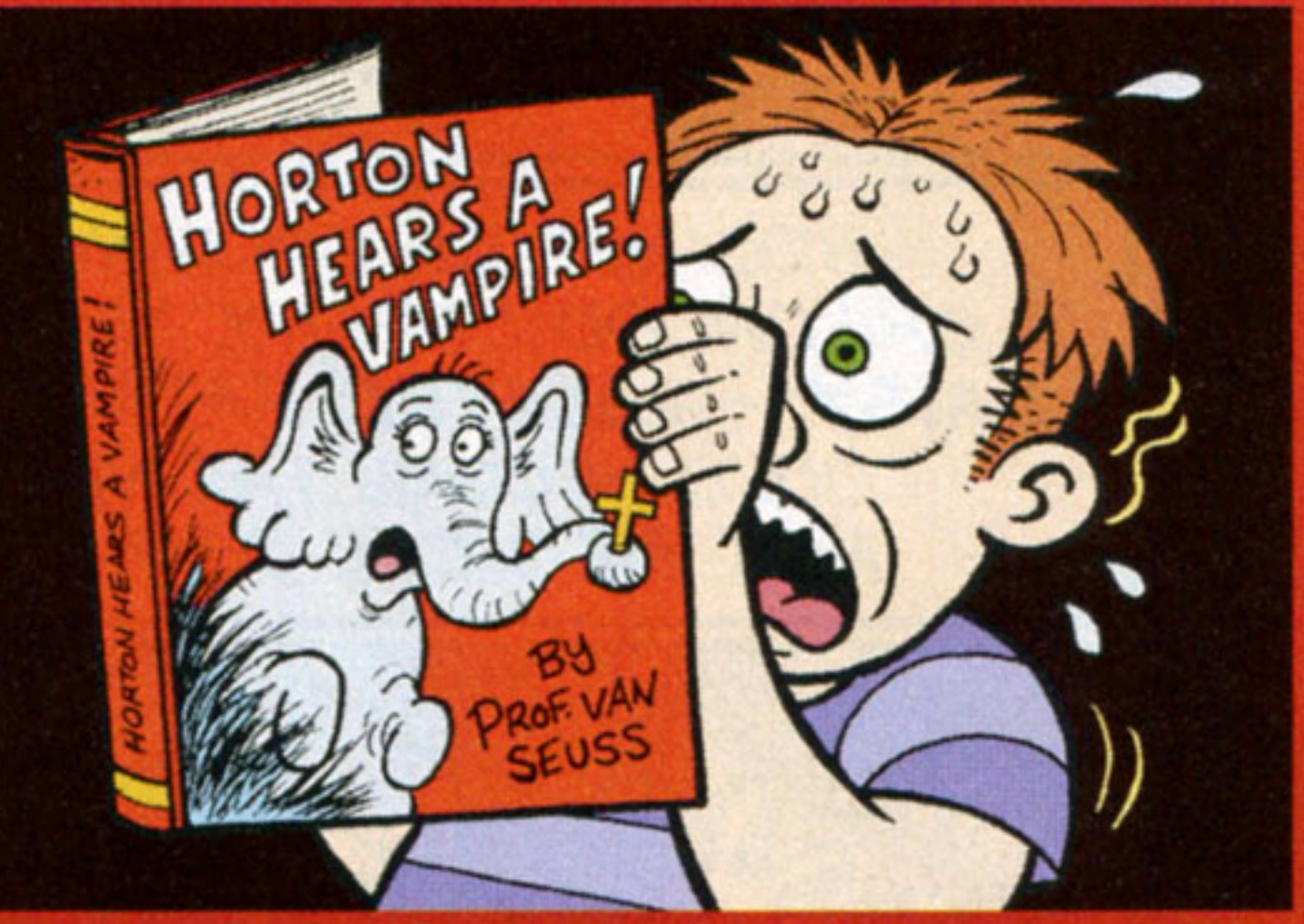
IT'S POSSIBLE THAT AS EARLY AS NEXT YEAR, SATELLITES WILL DETECT A NEW, EIGHTH CONTINENT MADE ENTIRELY OF DISCARDED SILLY BANDZ.



BECAUSE OF POLITICAL PRESSURE, THE GOVERNMENT HAS OPTED OUT OF CLONING RESEARCH, WHICH MEANS IT'LL BE ENTIRELY FINANCED BY PRIVATE DONORS.



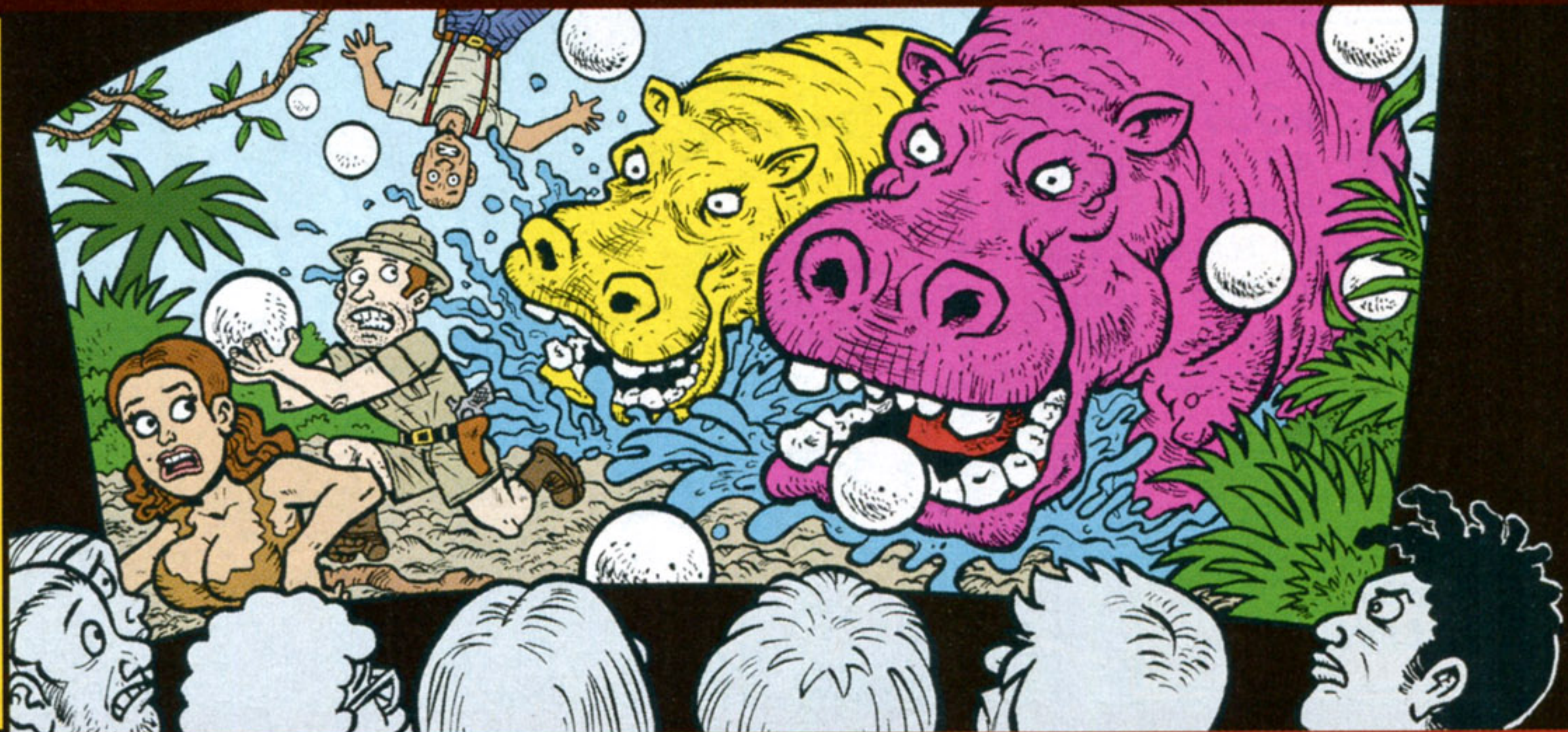
AN ENTIRE GENERATION IS GROWING UP WITHOUT ANY UNDERSTANDING THAT IT'S POSSIBLE FOR A BOOK, FILM OR TV SHOW TO BE VAMPIRE-FREE.



WITH DR. DREW'S FLOPHOUSE CELEBRITY REHAB SOMEHOW MAKING IT ACCEPTABLE TO TURN CONFIDENTIAL MEDICAL TREATMENT INTO PUBLIC AMUSEMENT, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THE CORPORATE GENIUSES AT VH1 GREEN-LIGHT ANOTHER, SIMILAR PROJECT.



HOLLYWOOD IS DOWN TO PRODUCING FILMS BASED ON BOARD GAMES, INCLUDING VERSIONS OF BATTLESHIP, RISK, CANDYLAND, OUIJA AND MONOPOLY, BUT THEY NEED FLESHED-OUT STORYLINES. SO GET READY FOR THE DARK, BROODING PSYCHOLOGICAL MOTIVATION OF HUNGRY HUNGRY HIPPOS.



FISH EATERS EVERYWHERE HAVE TO FACE THE SMALL BUT REAL STATISTICAL POSSIBILITY OF EATING ATLANTIC LOX WITH JUST A SMIDGEN OF OSAMA BIN LADEN.



IF IT'S TRUE THAT EVERYTHING REALLY IS BETTER WITH BACON, THEN "EVERYTHING" WOULD INCLUDE GRANNY PORN, LEUKEMIA AND ETHNIC CLEANSING.



BECAUSE OF GROWING CHILDHOOD OBESITY, "UPSY DAISY"-RELATED FATALITIES COULD BECOME THE NEXT HOT MEDICAL TOPIC.



THEY SAY THAT WHEN YOU HAVE UNPROTECTED SEX WITH A PERSON, YOU'RE HAVING SEX WITH EVERY PERSON THAT PERSON HAS EVER HAD SEX WITH, AND THEREFORE, BY ASSOCIATION, WITH EACH OF THOSE PEOPLE'S PREVIOUS PARTNERS, AND SO ON. WHICH MEANS THAT YOUR GRANDMOTHER TOTALLY BANGED ALL THREE STOOGES.



total rip-off® Pillow

Buy 1 Set & Get 1
BONUS SET

(After paying for that Bonus Set)

Only **\$19.99**

plus assorted hidden fees

ORDER NOW!



Total Rip-Off Pillow® Offer Includes:

- The Total Rip-Off Pillow®
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*Other
great
uses!*



*Toilet seat
cover*



*Fashion
necklace*



Frisbee



Spare tire

The Incredible Versatile Pillow
that Changes Shape in Seconds!

Just look at these options!



Round



Circular



Donut-Shaped



Spherical



Wheel-ish

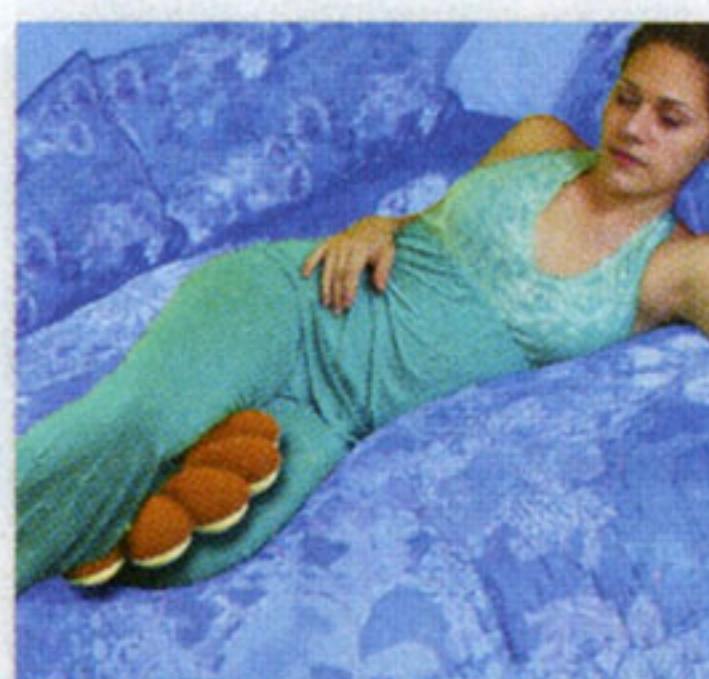
*The Total Rip-Off Pillow® is like 5 pillows in 1 —
10 in 1 when you flip it over and use the other side!*

Changes its shape as if by magic.†

- Ergonomic design
- Twistable, foldable, humpable
- Brown color obscures unsightly stains
- Filled with tension-easing microbeads
— and landfill-easing toxic waste!

The Total Rip-Off Pillow® Offers Unprecedented Support!

Knee Support



Parental Support



Junk Support



Breast Support



Neck Support



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COMPRESS

The Total Rip-Off Compress can be heated in the microwave or cooled in the refrigerator. Then just slide it into the center of your pillow, and feel the aches and pains caused by using the Total Rip-Off Pillow® melt away!



**ORDER NOW
BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!**

(Those Better Business Bureau lawyers seem serious!)

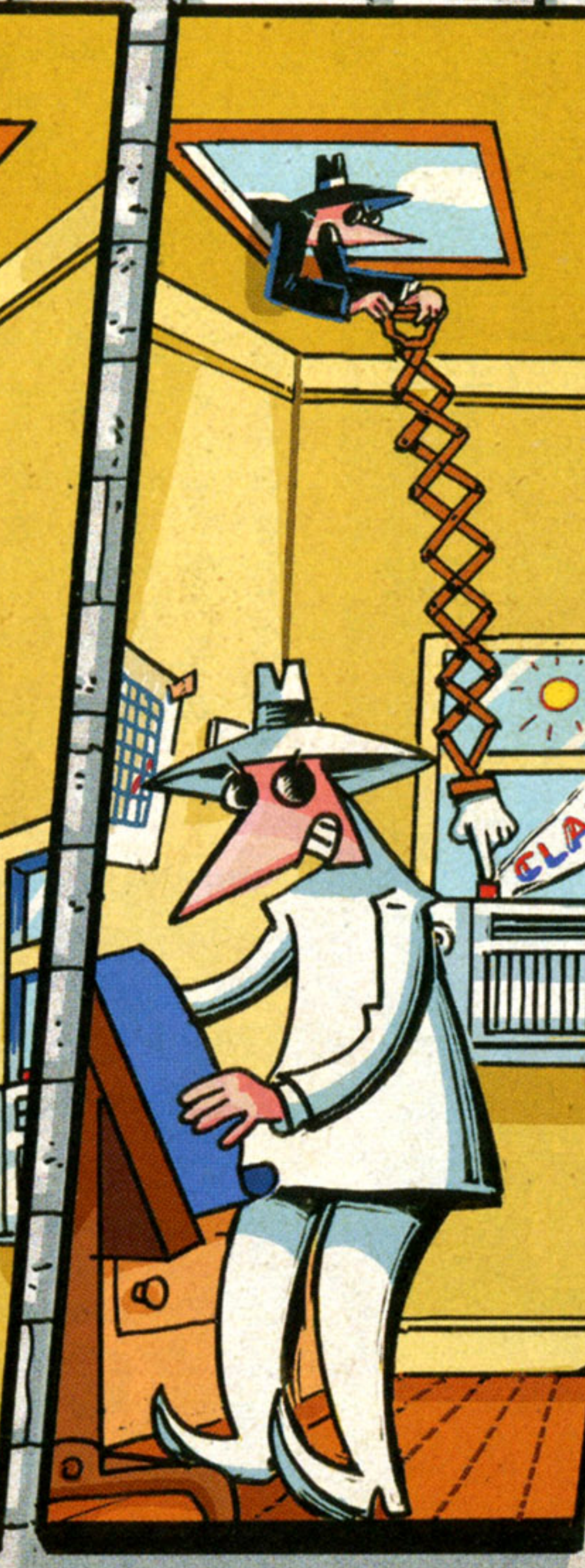
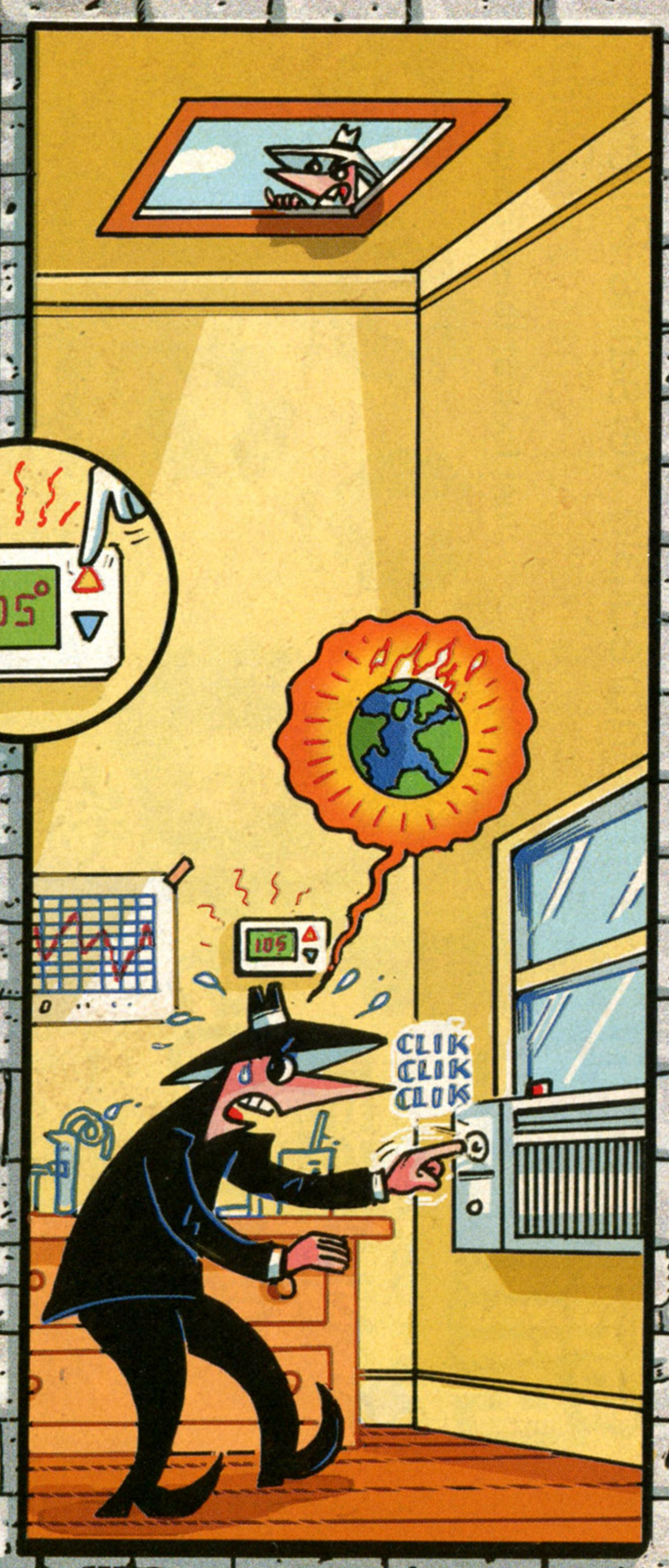
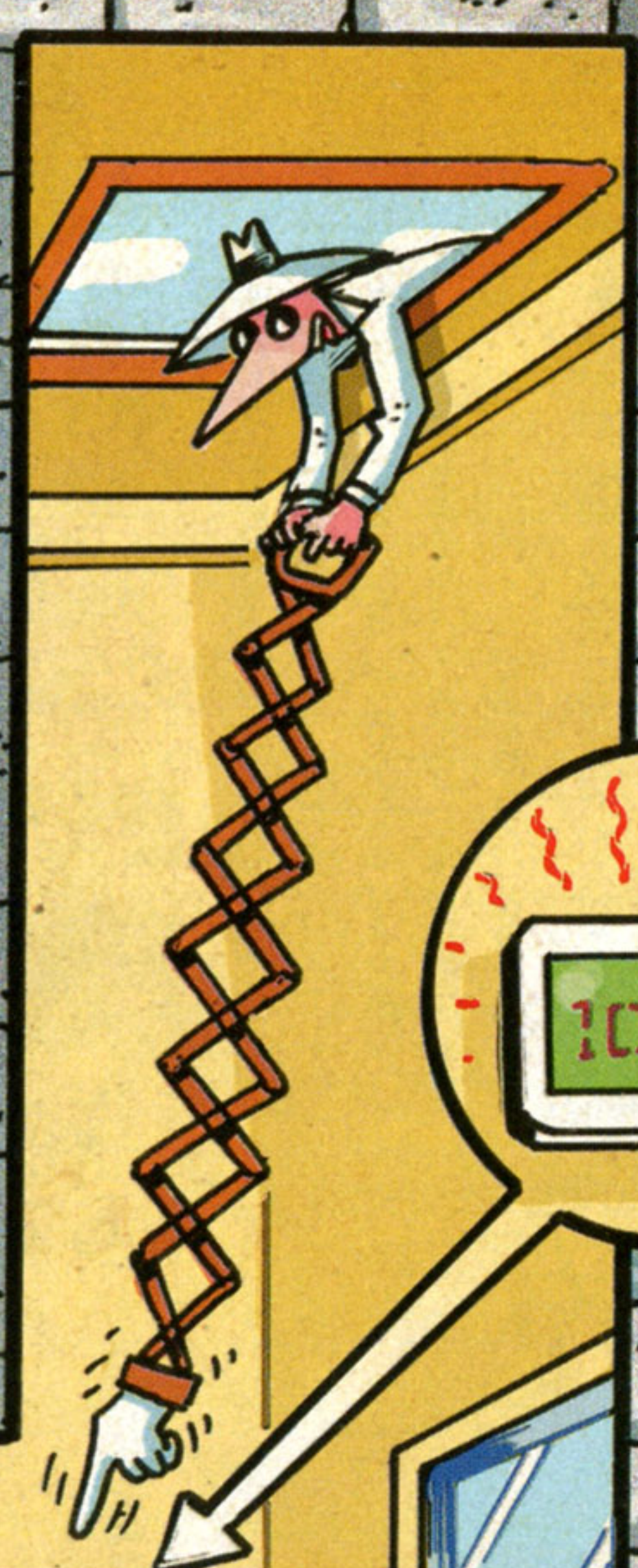
Visit www.FlyByNiteProducts.com or call 1-800-Bad-Pillow

* Starts the day you read this ad. Expect delivery in 31 to 35 days.

† If you consider "folding" to be "magic."

SPY

V S



WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER



SPY

VS

SPY





Ever since Republicans on Capitol Hill convened an all-male panel to lecture us about birth control, everyone without a penis (or with a brain!) knows that there's a "war on women." With Mr. Misogyny, Rush Limbaugh, leading the charge, right wing troglodytes want to defund Planned Parenthood, eliminate insurance coverage for contraception, and force women to have invasive transvaginal ultrasound procedures before getting a legal abortion. Sadly, the worst is yet to come. Here are...

New Laws Under Consideration to Regulate Women's Bodies



Impose a 72-hour waiting period for the "Morning After" pill.

SORRY, according to our records, You're single and this is a wives-only item sold specifically to arouse husbands for procreational purposes.



Require a background check prior to any lingerie sale.



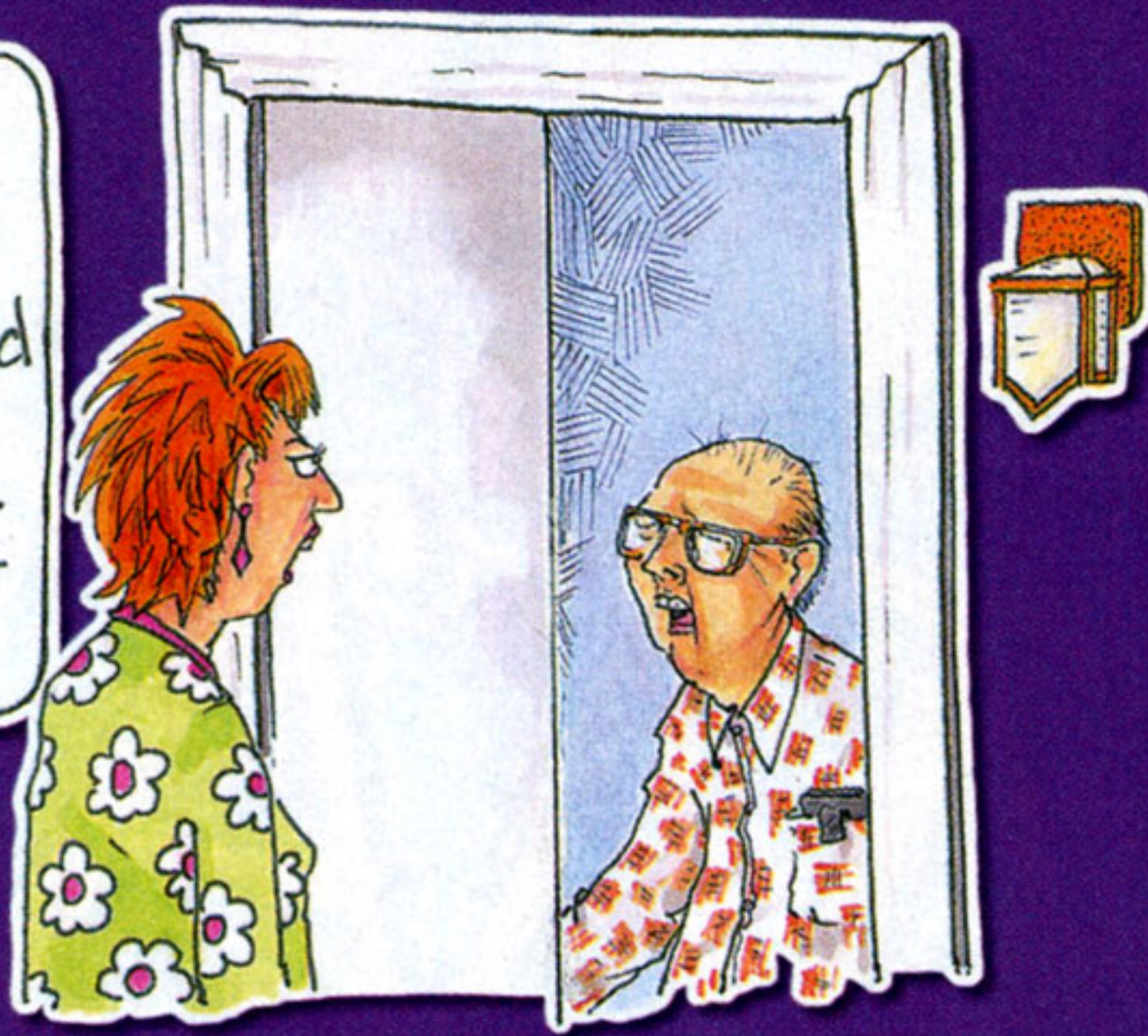
Require any female seeking a tattoo to have it approved by an Evangelical Review Board.

Why should our insurance premiums go up?! Are we to cover ALL their VIBRATOR costs too!? This must end!!



Introduce a bill that would require women to pay out-of-pocket for their annual pap smear because of its possible pleasurable effect.

Hi, I'm Karen, I just moved in three doors down and I'm mandated by federal Law to inform You that I have an I.V.D.



Create a birth-control-users registry to keep communities morally safe.

That'll be an extra dollar, Lady.



Impose a "federal fetus tax" on pregnant women for taking up extra space on public transportation.

WRITER AND ARTIST:
TERESA BURNS PARKHURST



Holster that milker, ma'am, or I'm going to have to un-holster this taser!



Make breast-feeding in public a "taserable" offense.

Oh crap, I'm gonna have to wear this backwards for my meeting...



Designate "No Cleavage Zones."

Every Once in a While, a Truly Funny Book
Comes Along.

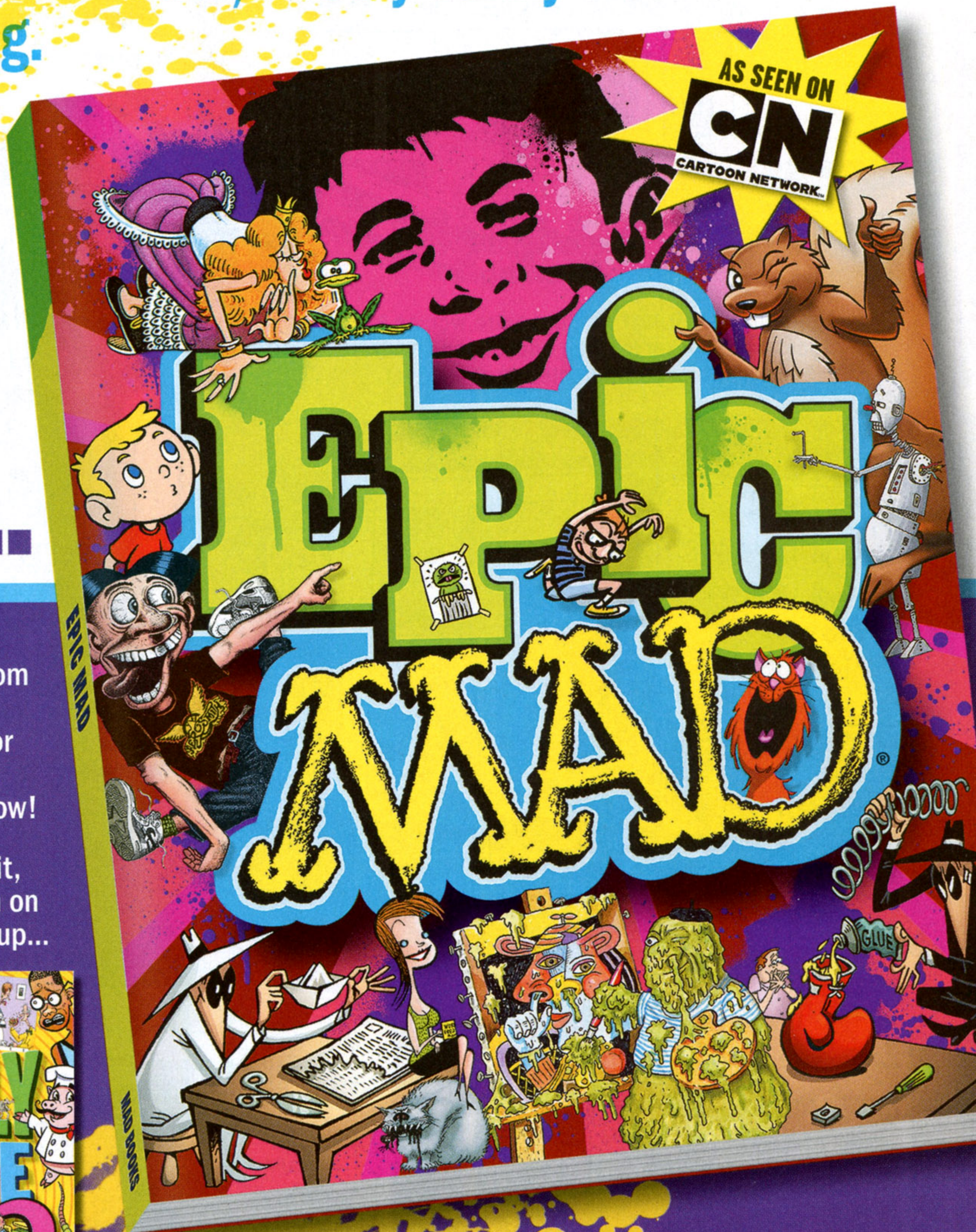
UNTIL
THAT
TIME,
BUY...

Odd, stupid and
ridiculous articles from
the pages of **MAD**.
Specially collected for
fans of **MAD**, the hit
Cartoon Network show!

And while you're at it,
why not **double down** on
dumbness and pick up...



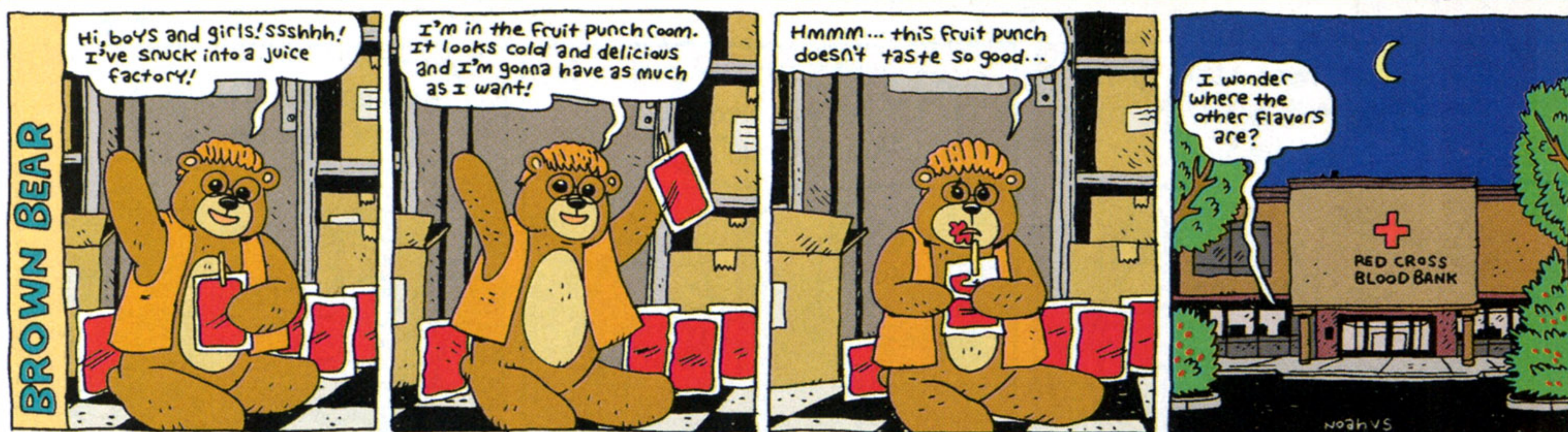
Another collection of odd,
stupid and ridiculous articles!
(We never run out!)



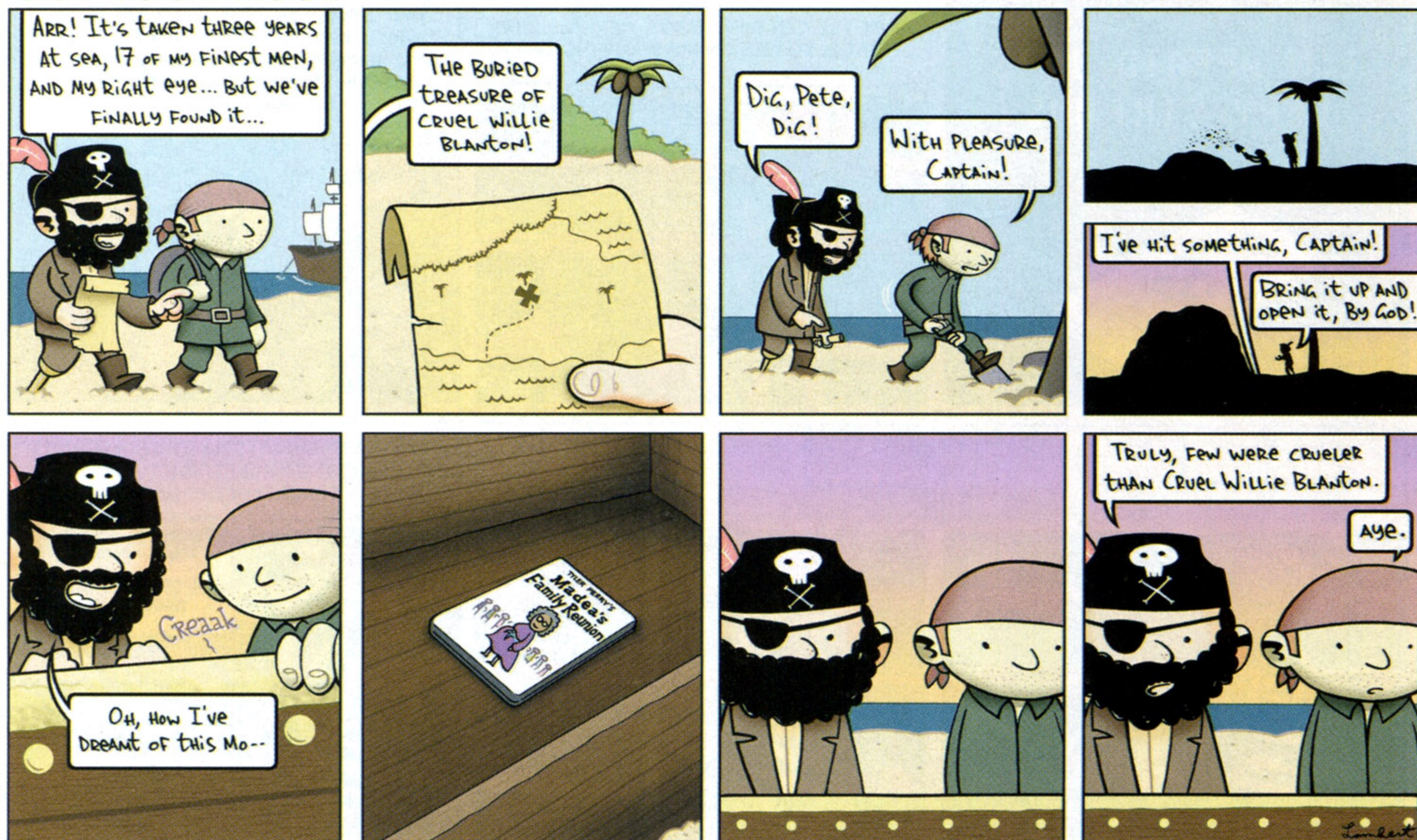
BOTH ARE
AVAILABLE **WHEREVER**
BOOKS ARE SOLD!

AND AT SELECT HARDWARE,
LINGERIE AND BUTCHER SHOPS!

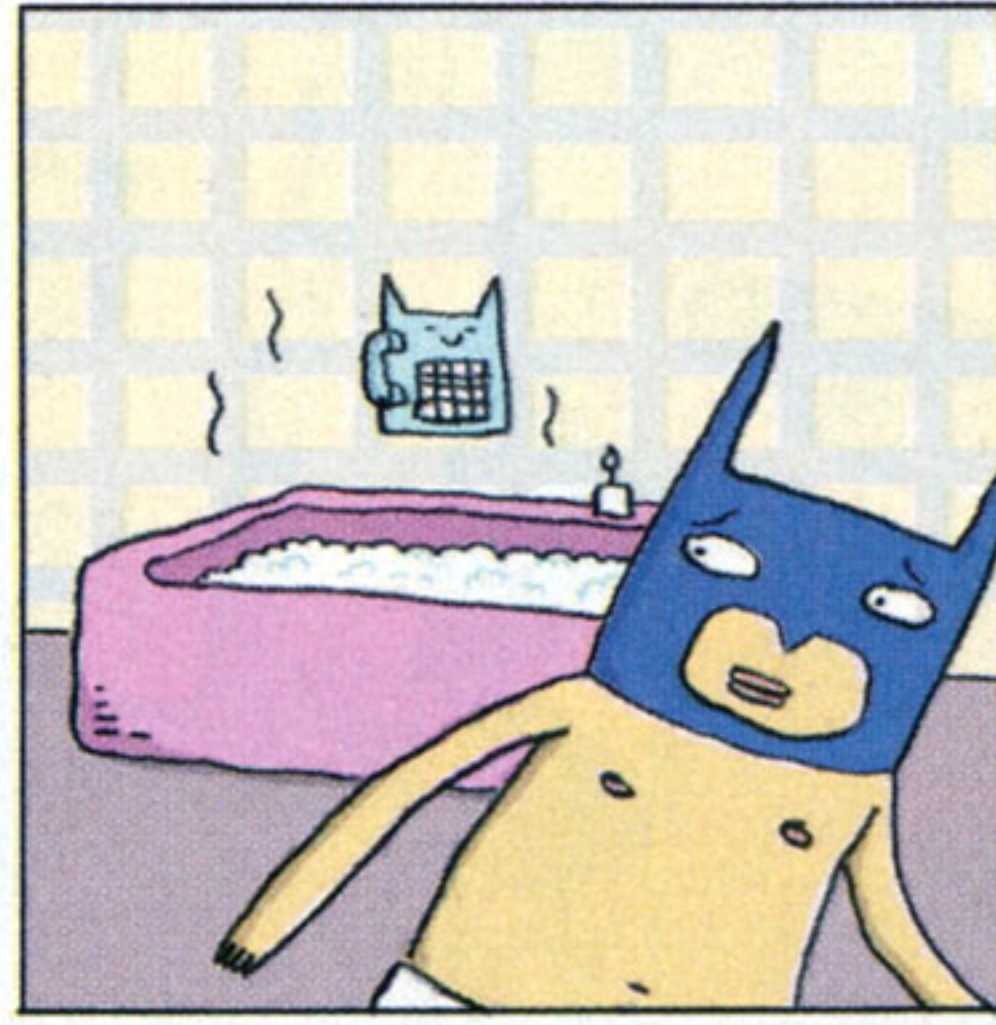
THE STRIP CLUB



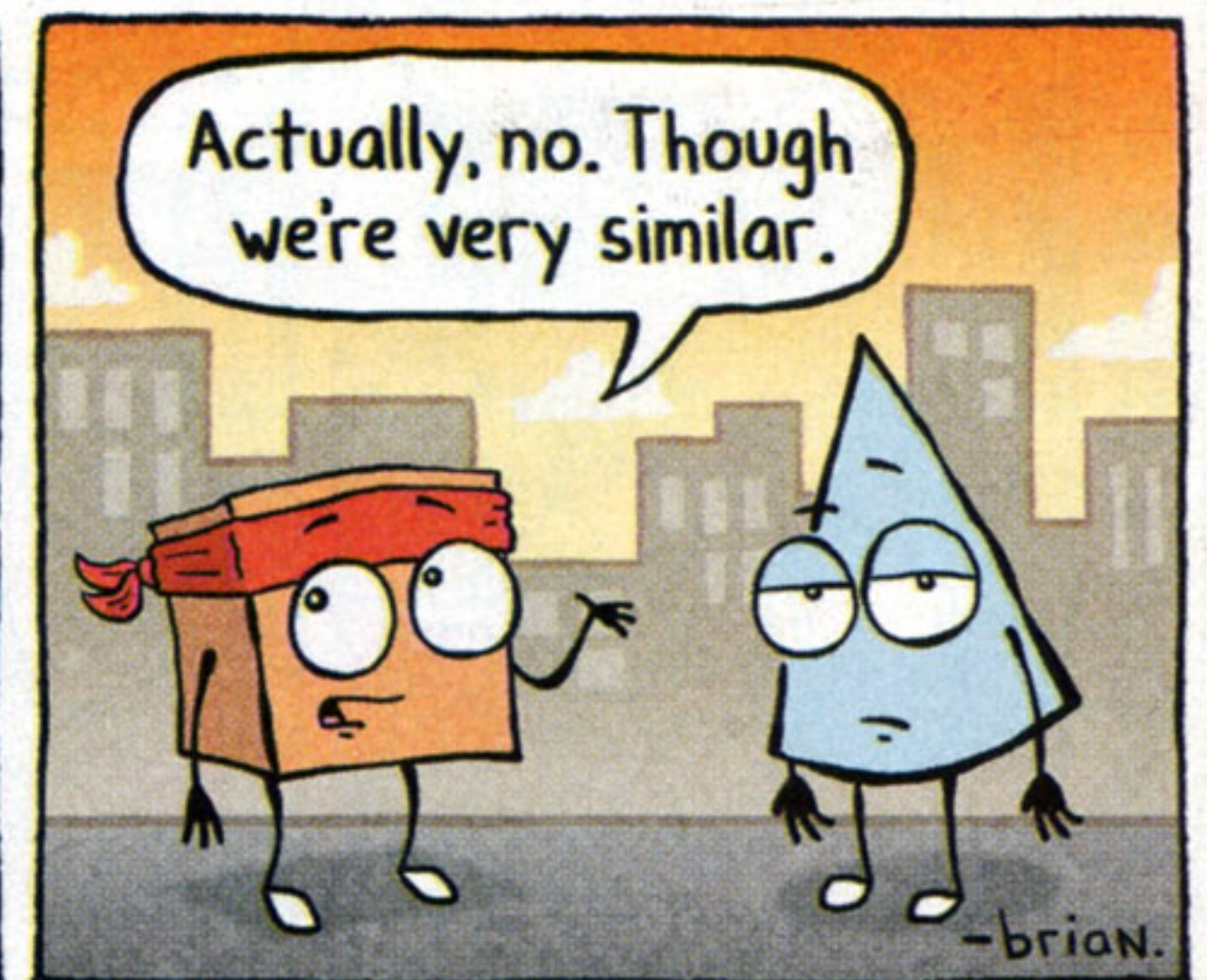
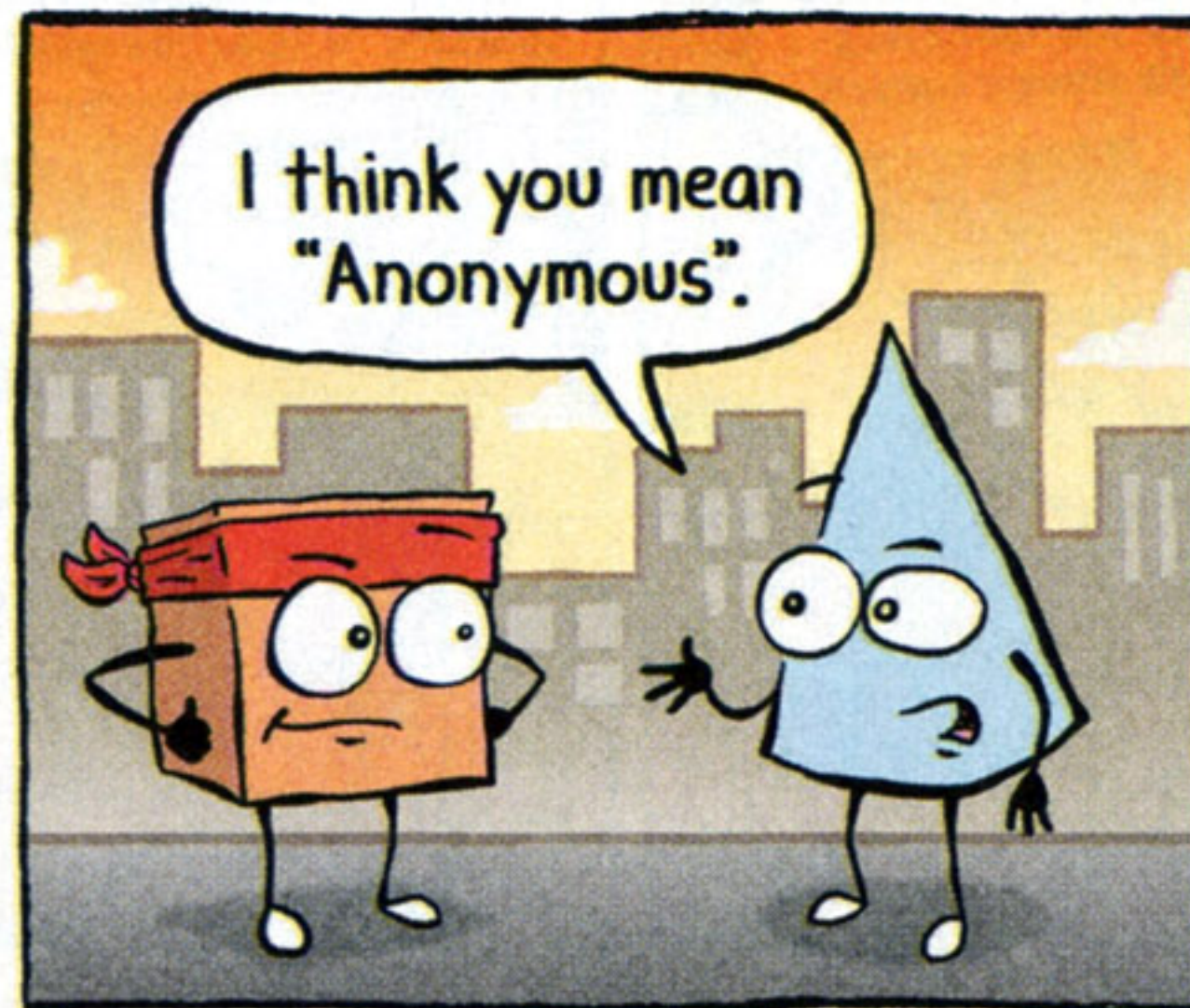
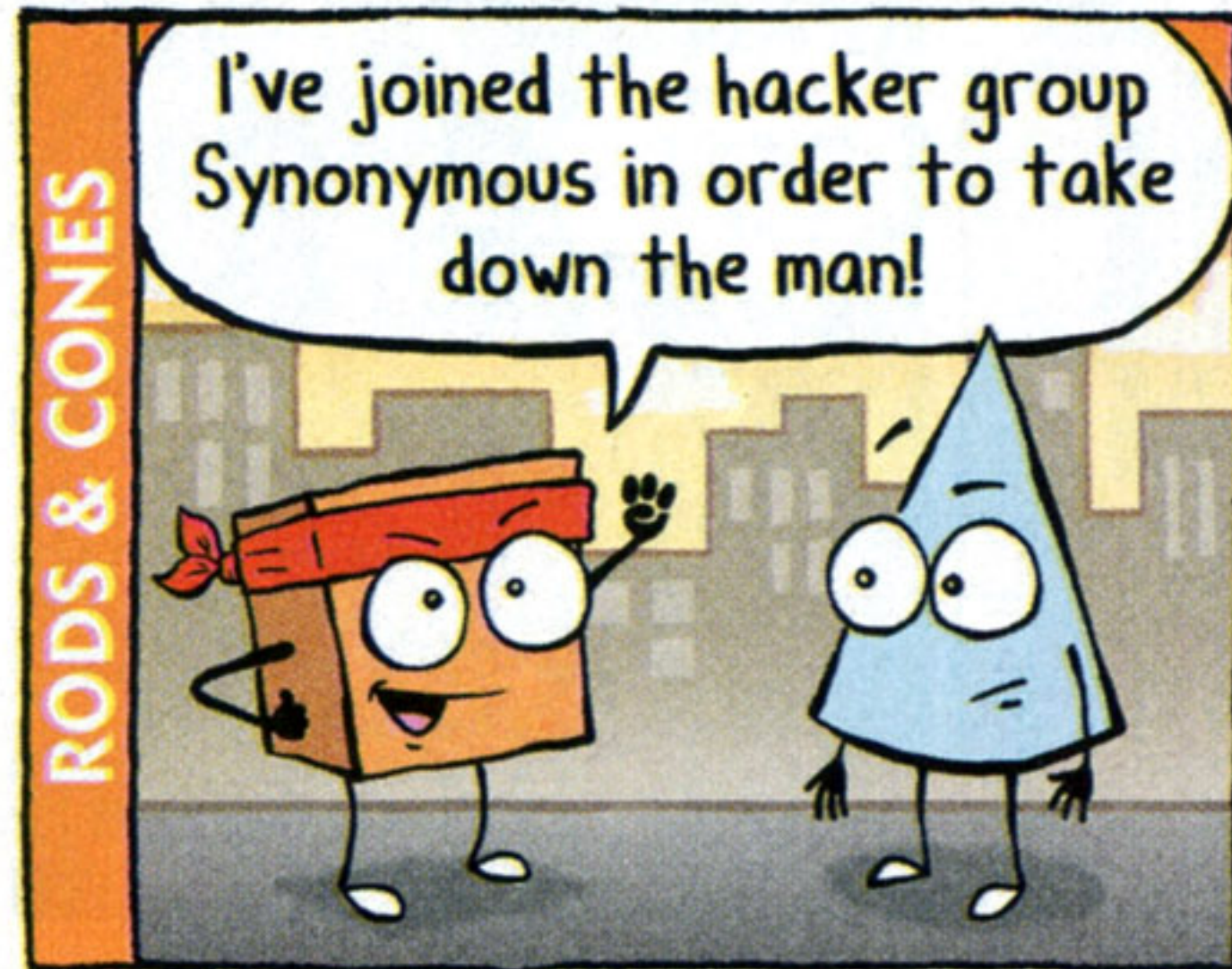
GOT YOUR NOSE



PUT A QUIRK IN IT



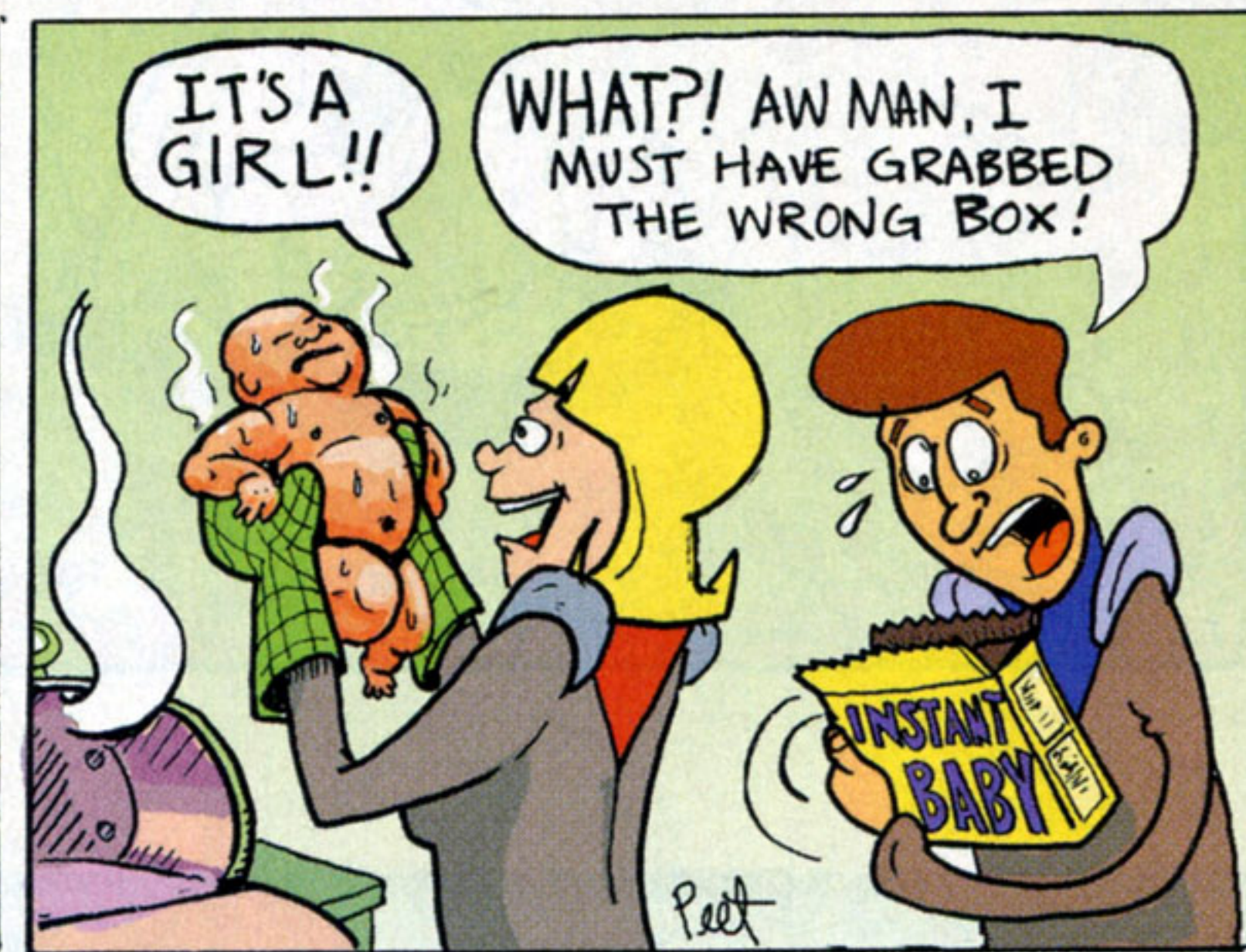
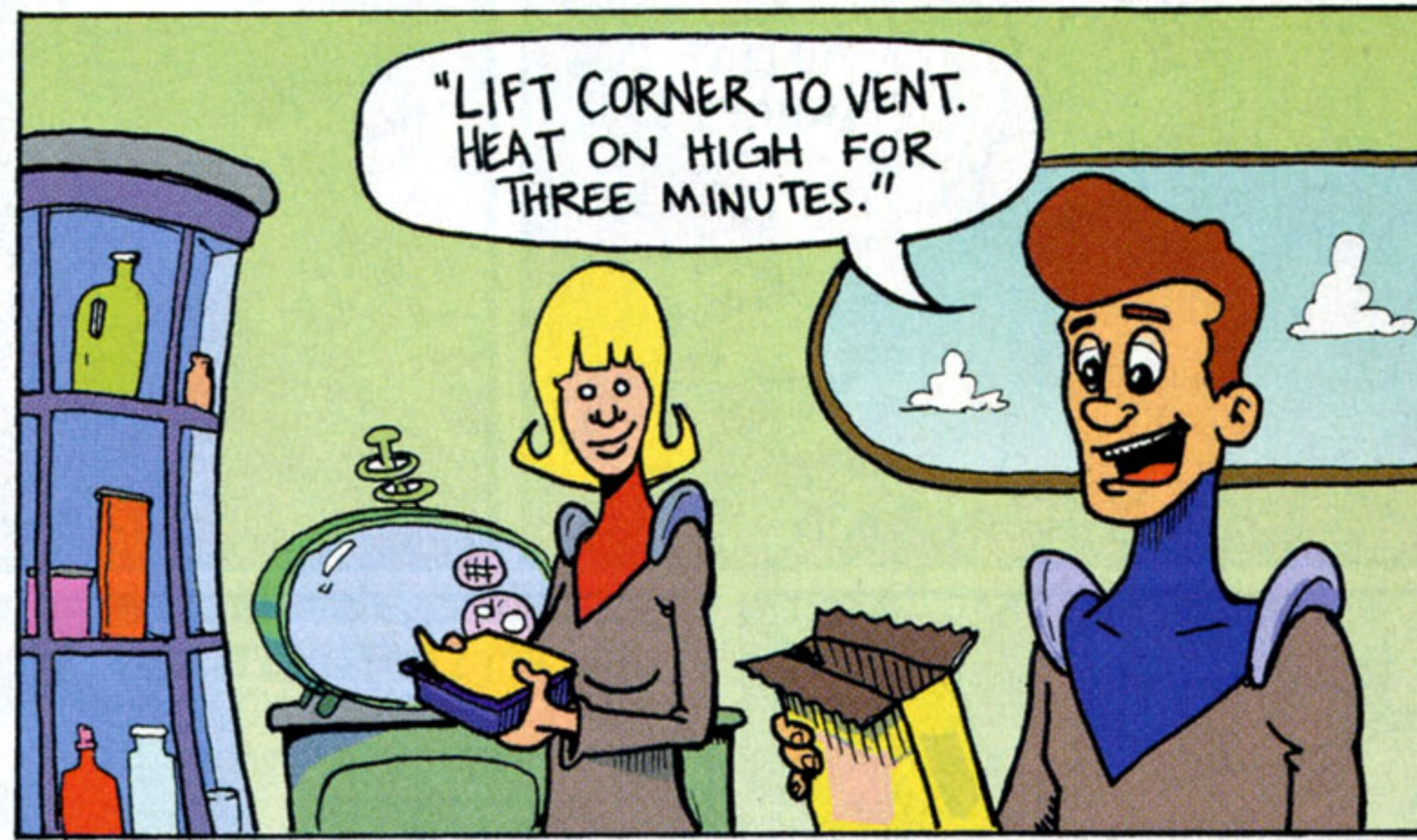
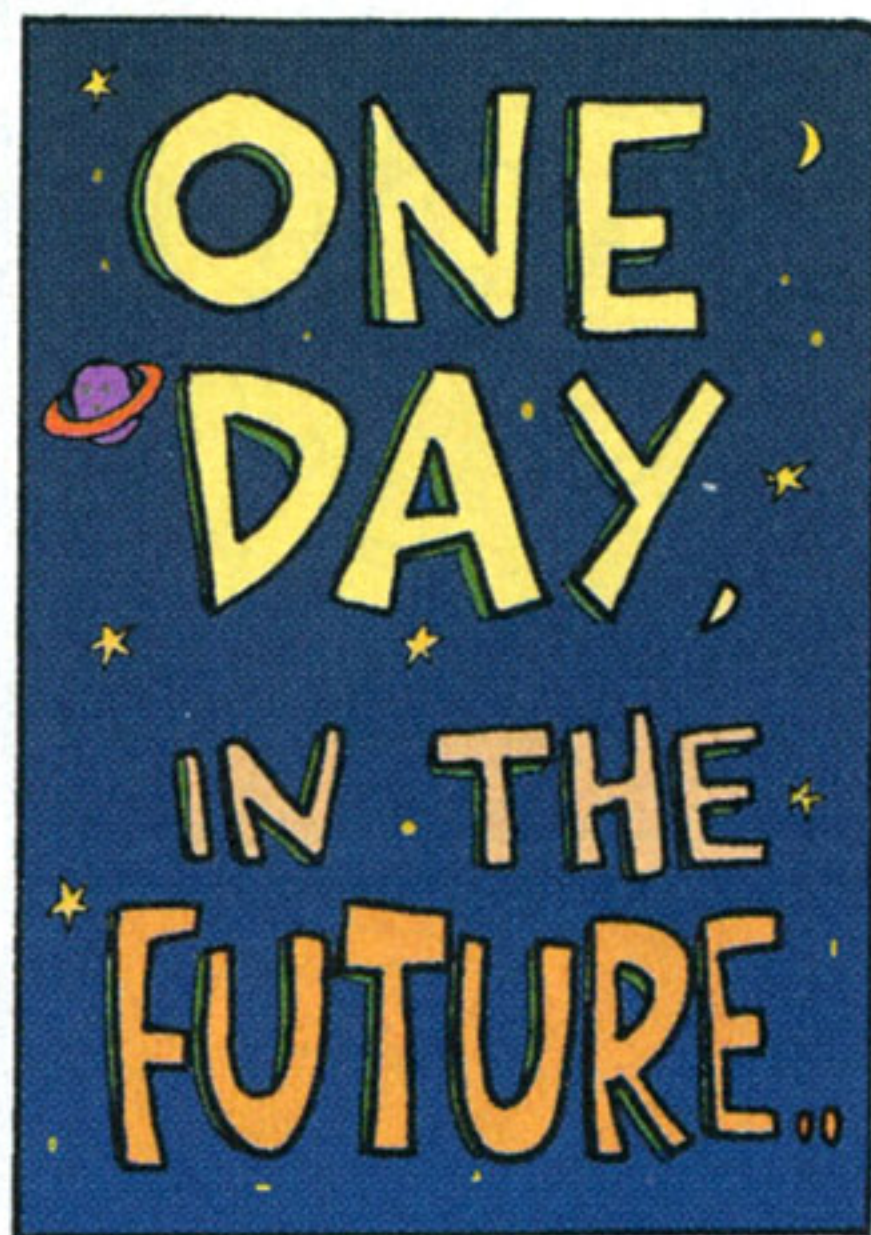
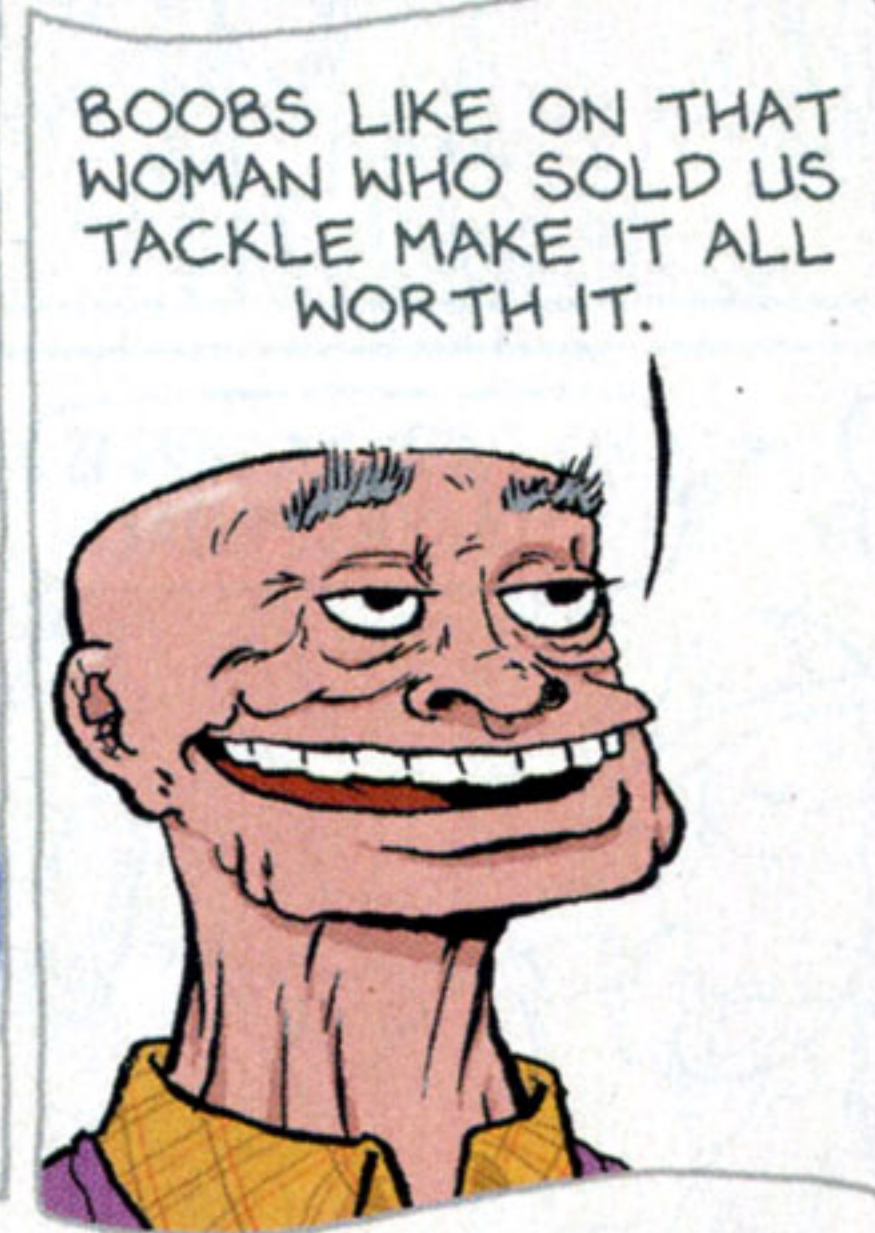
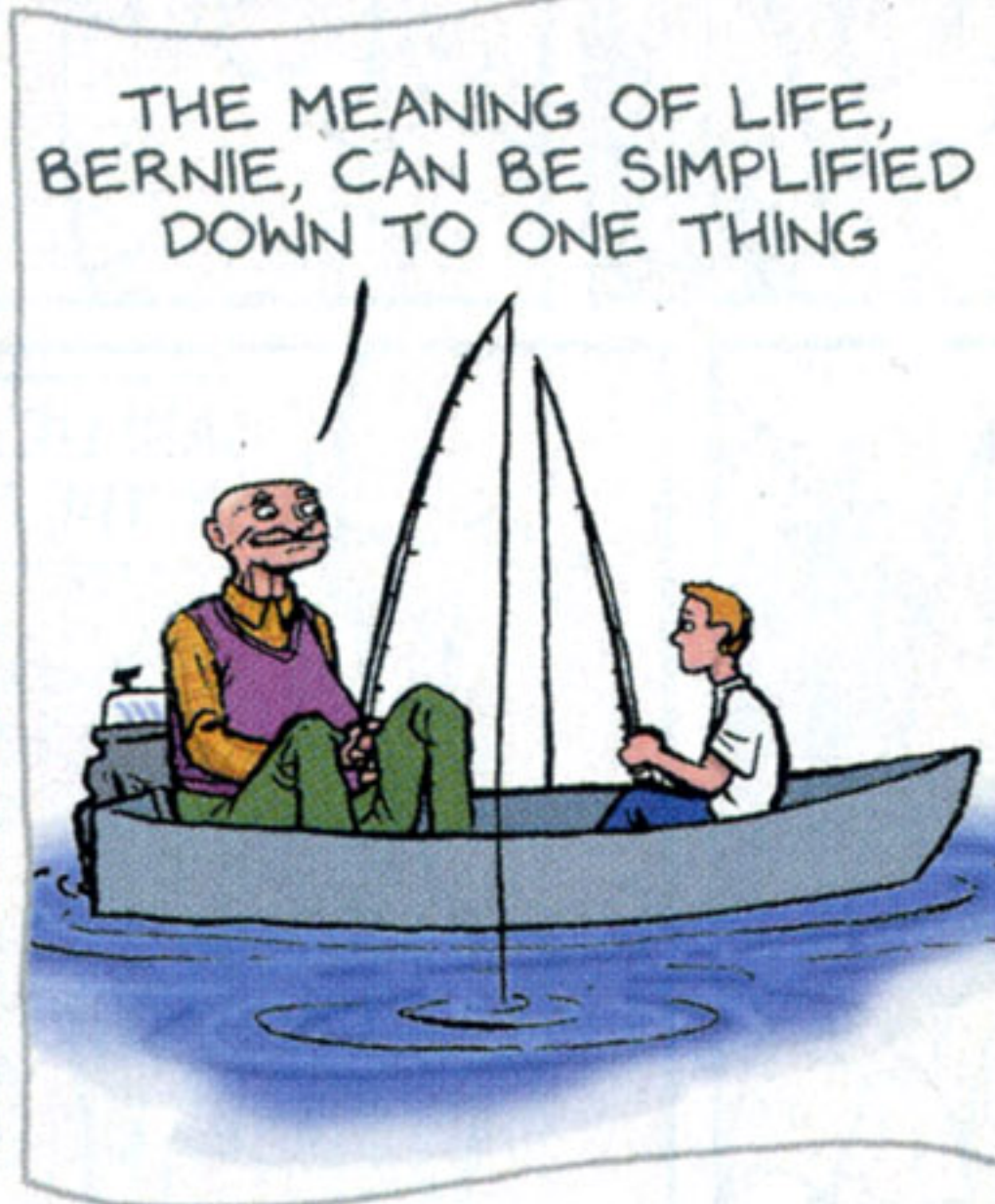
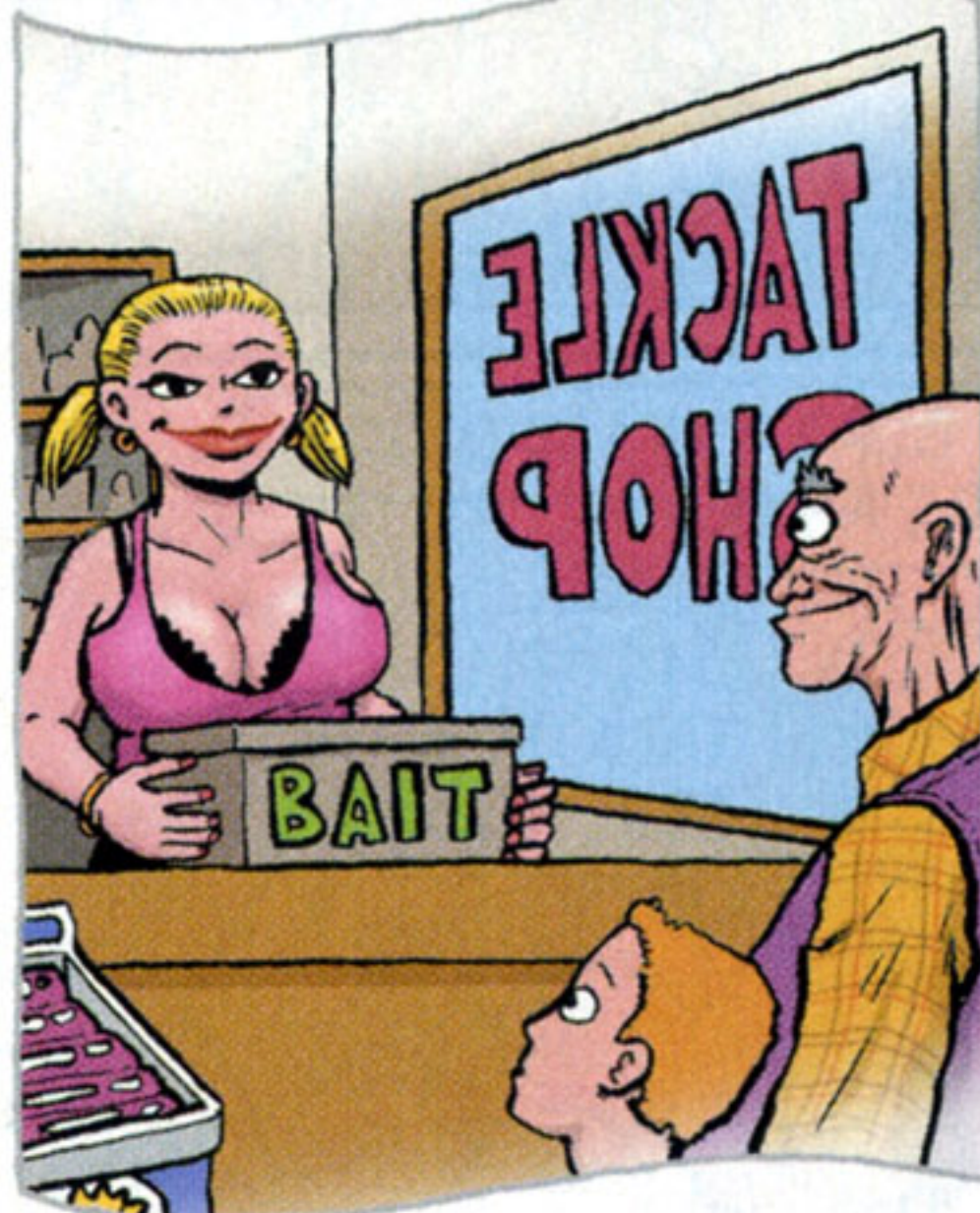
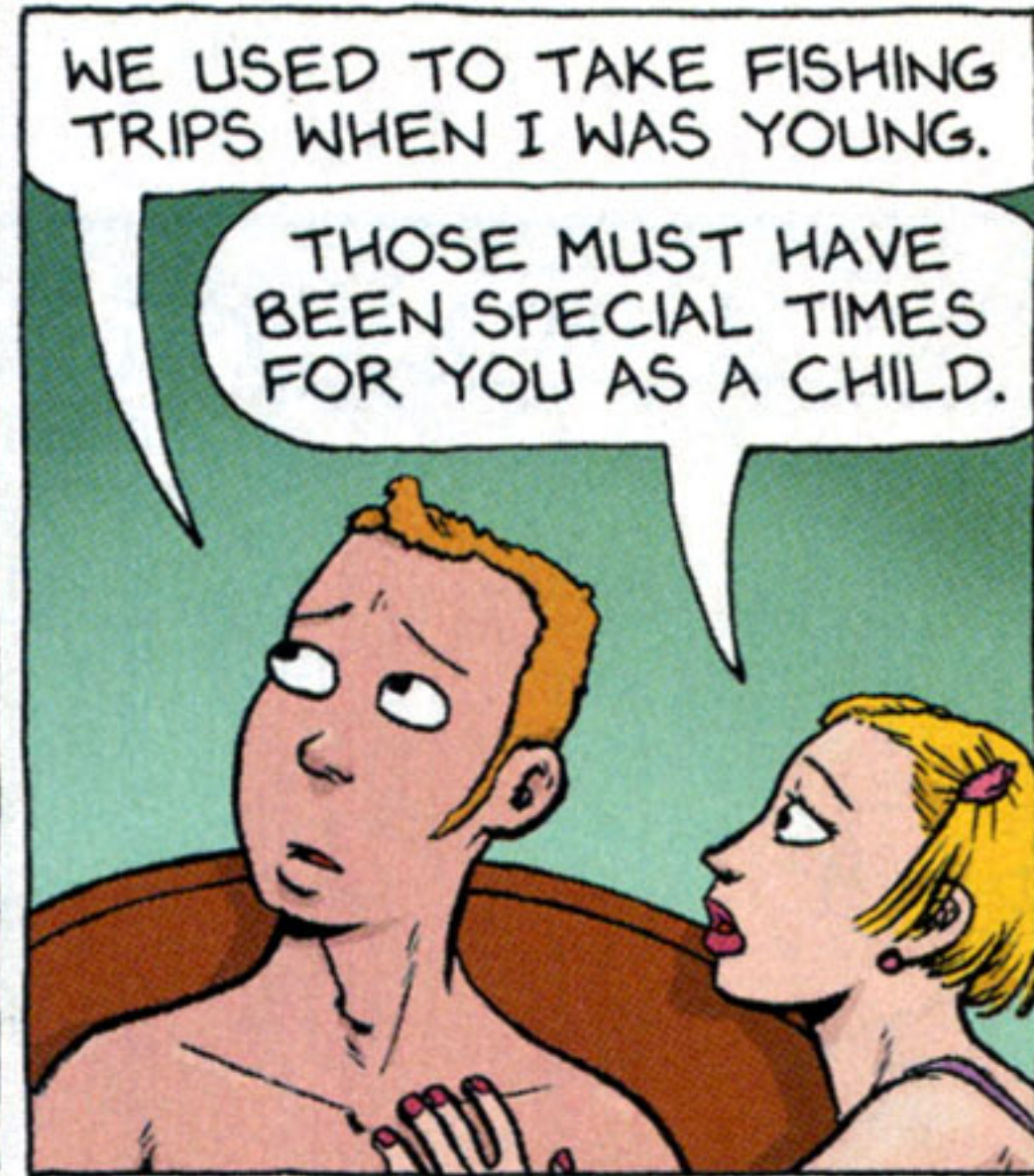
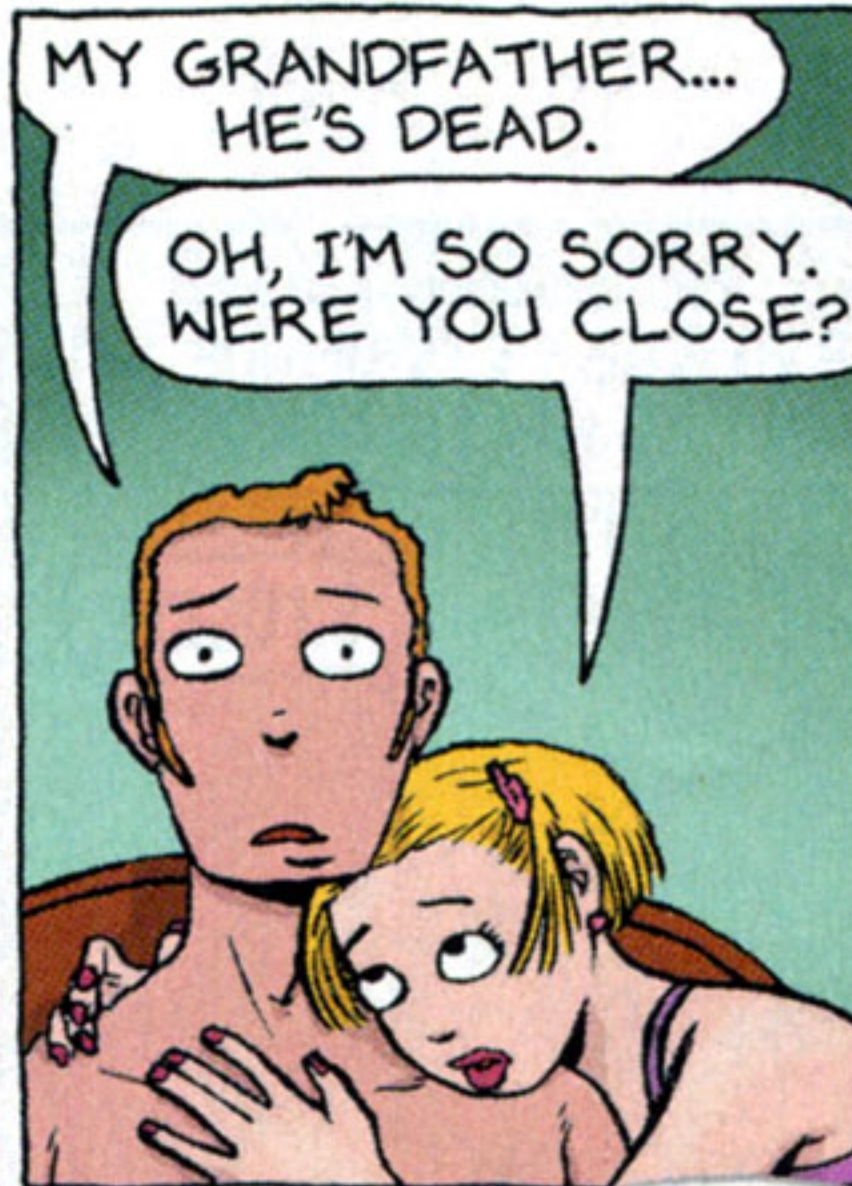
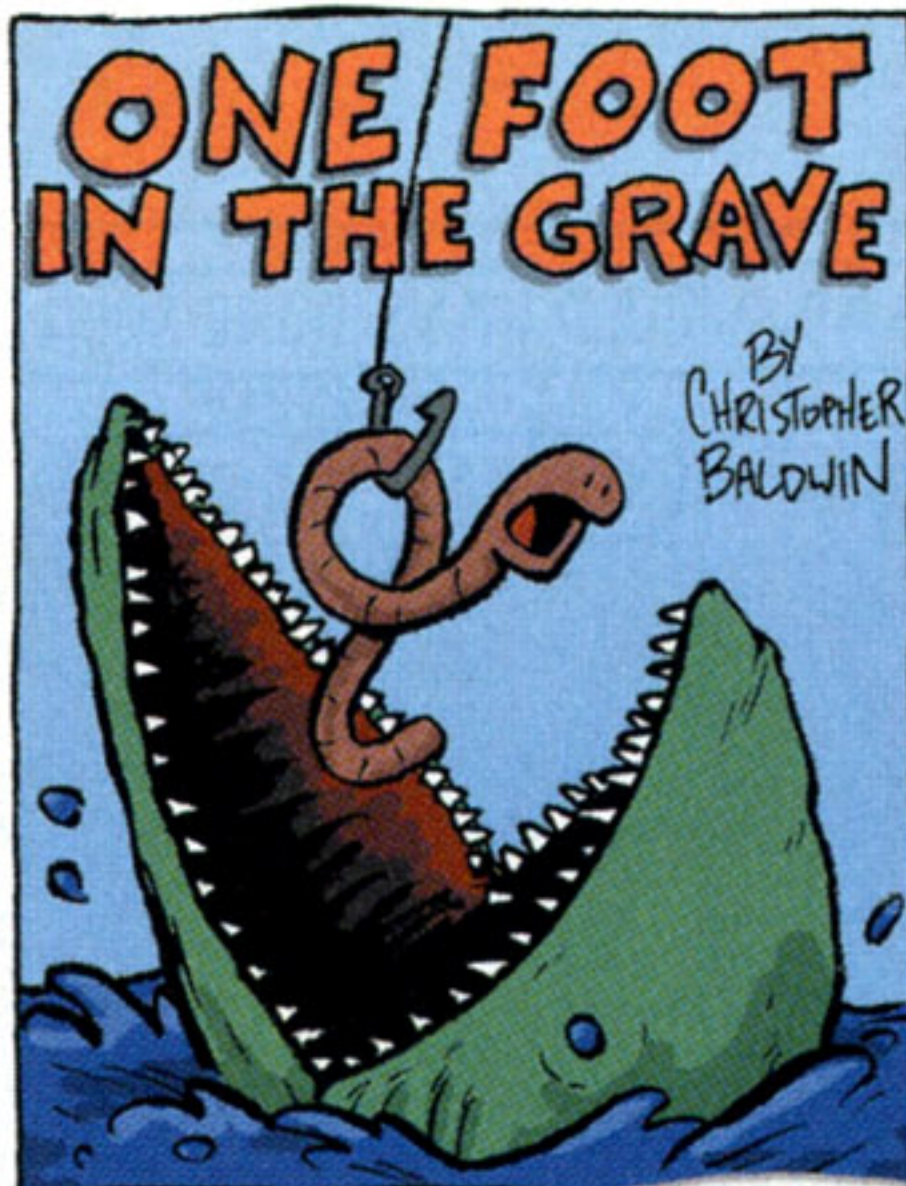
NATHAN BULMER



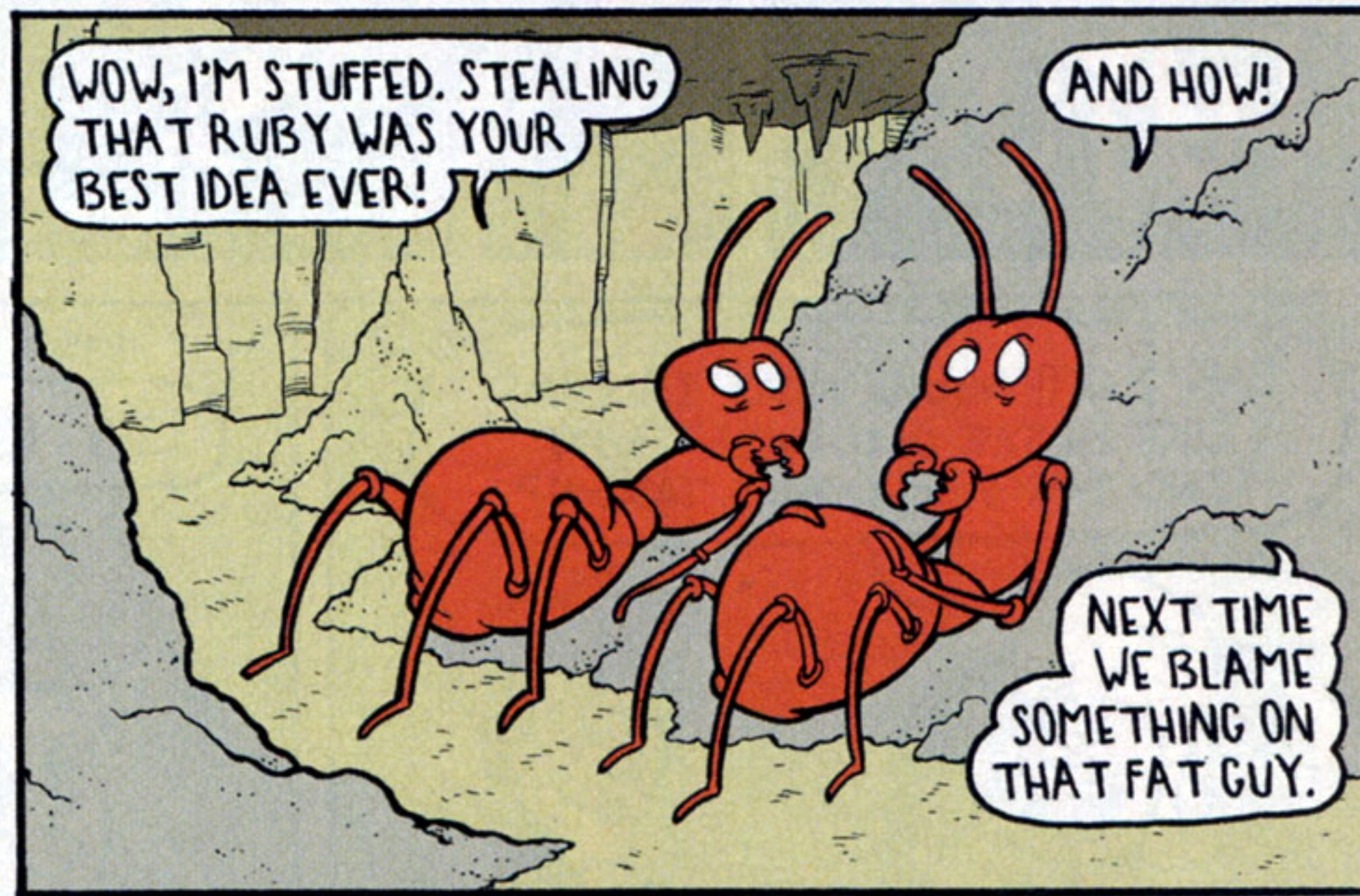
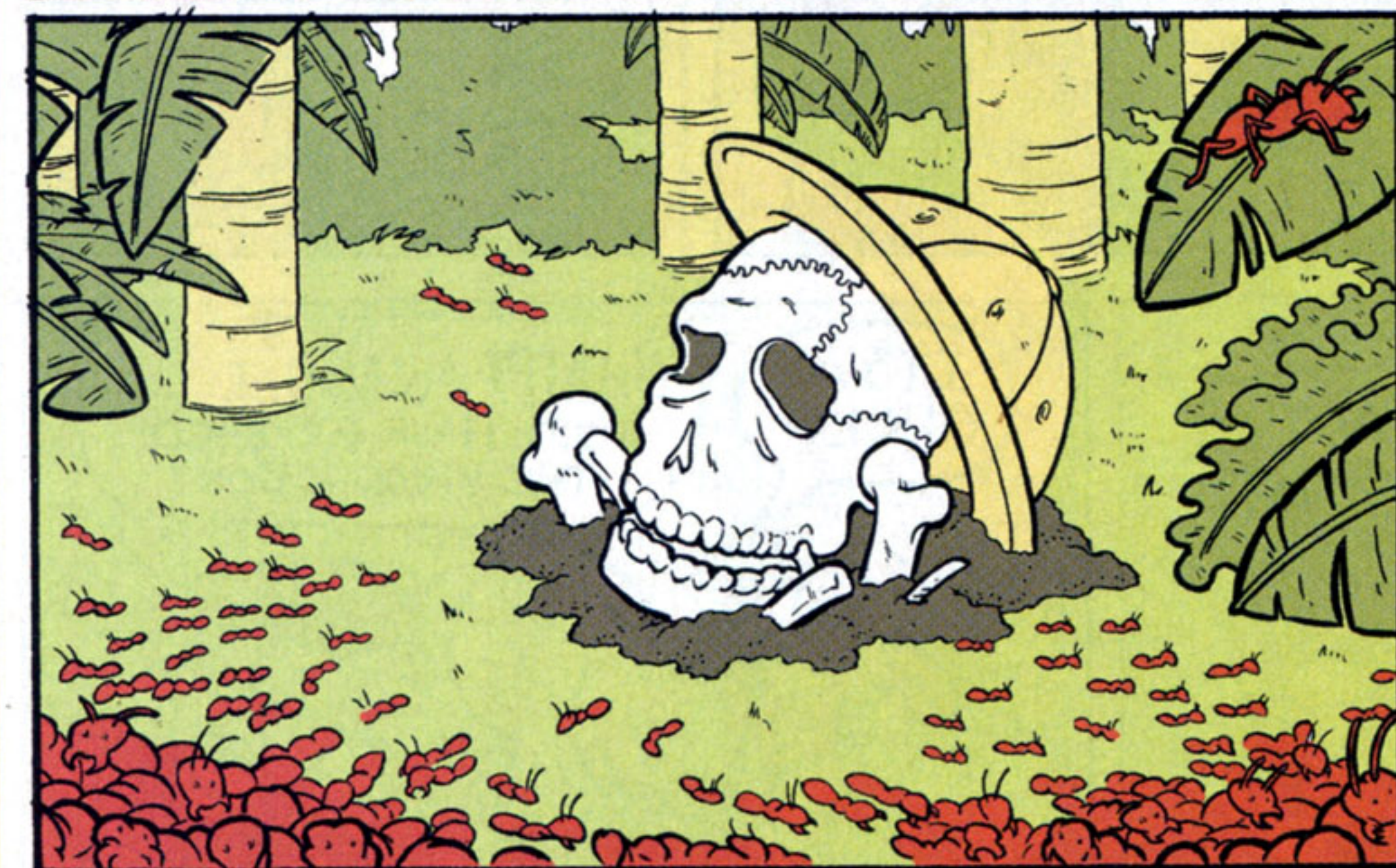
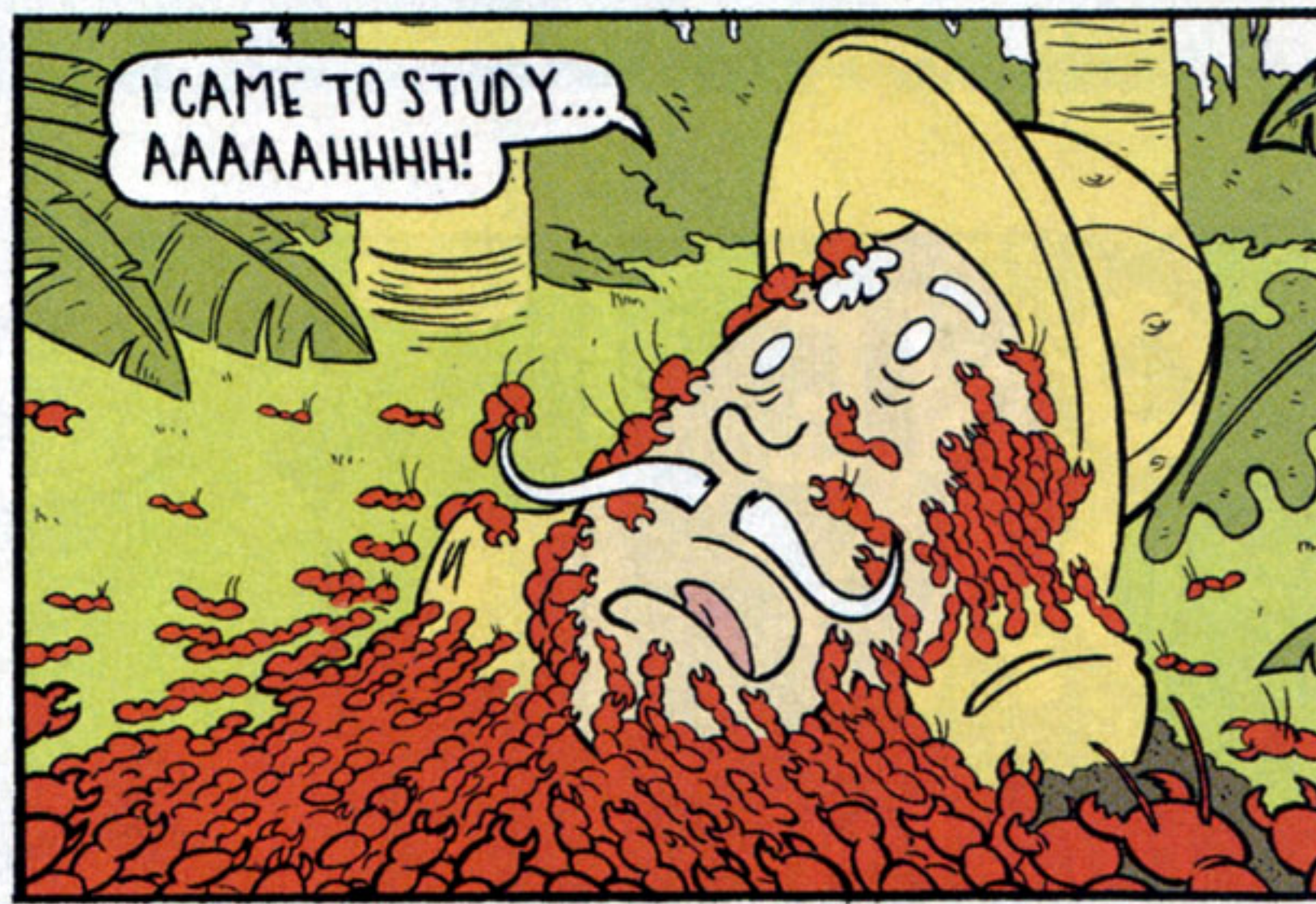
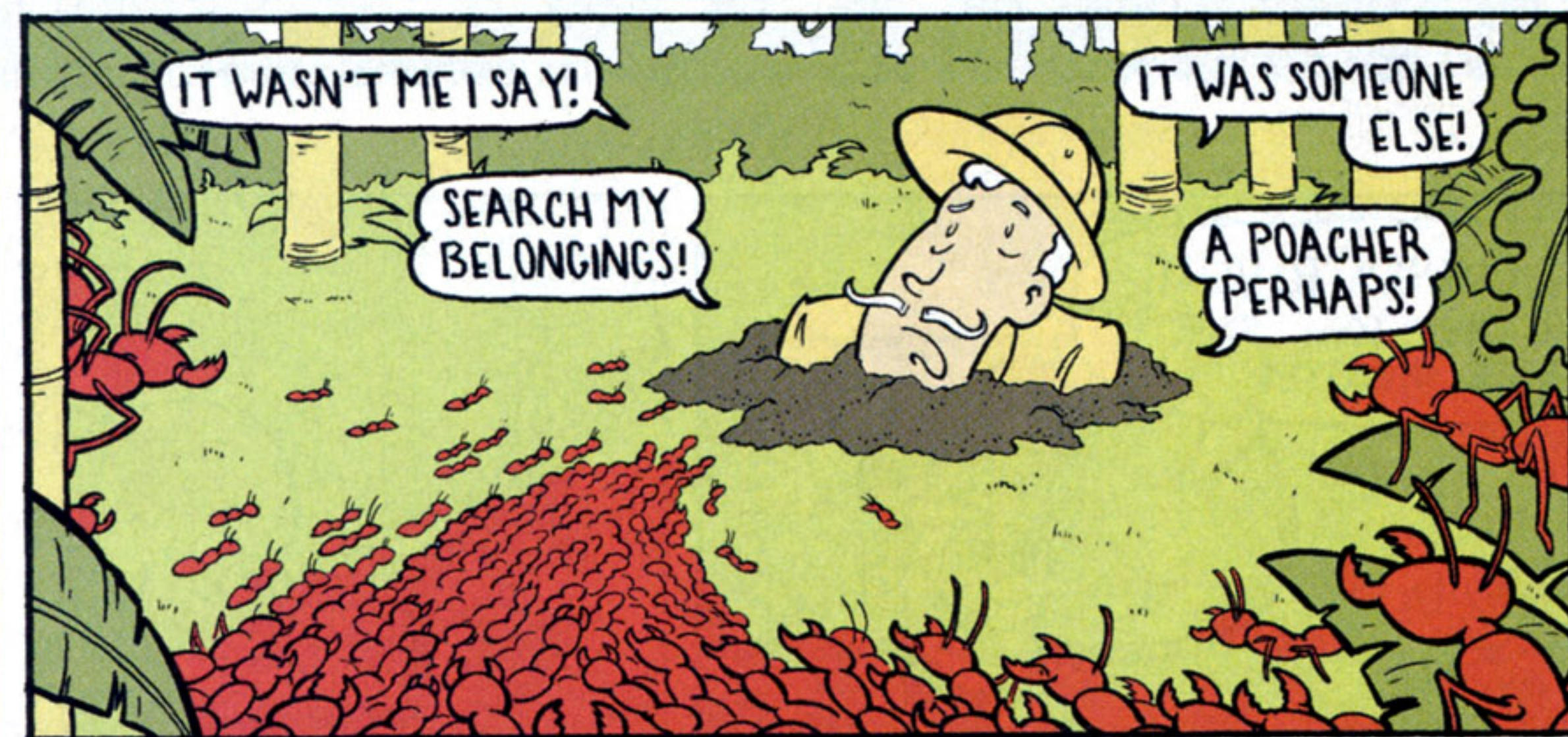
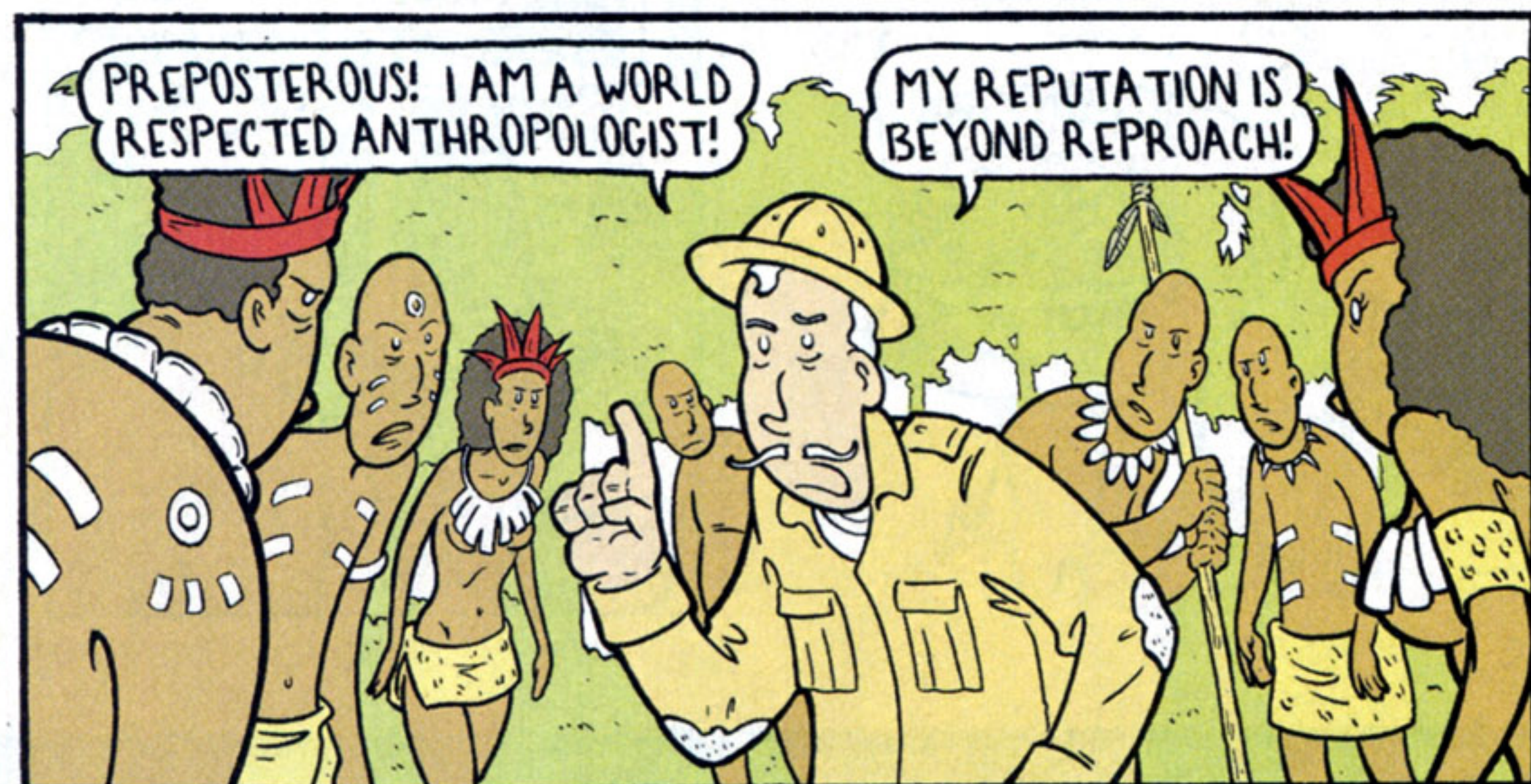
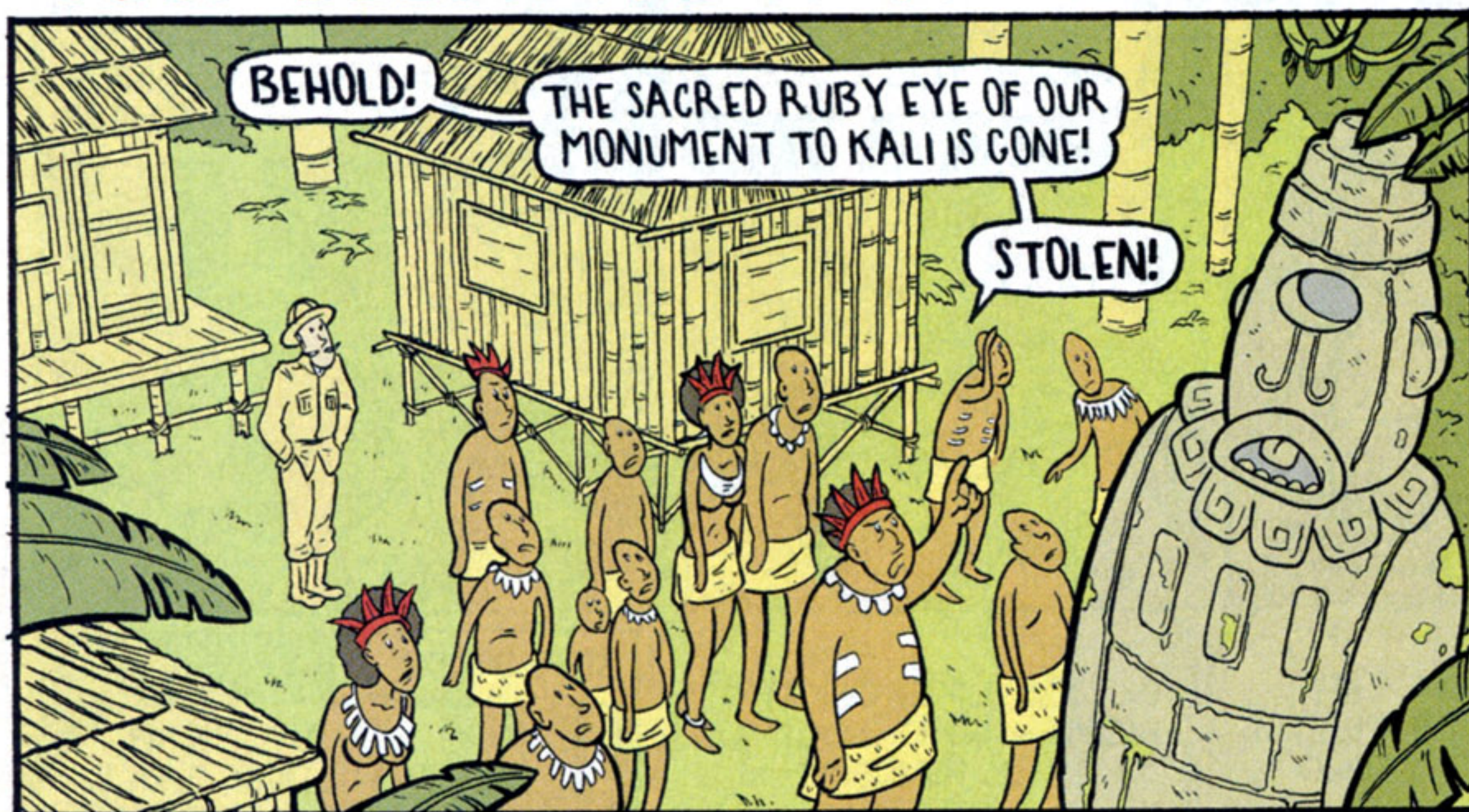
BRIAN GORDON



PHIL MCANDREW



JUST BELOW THE SURFACE



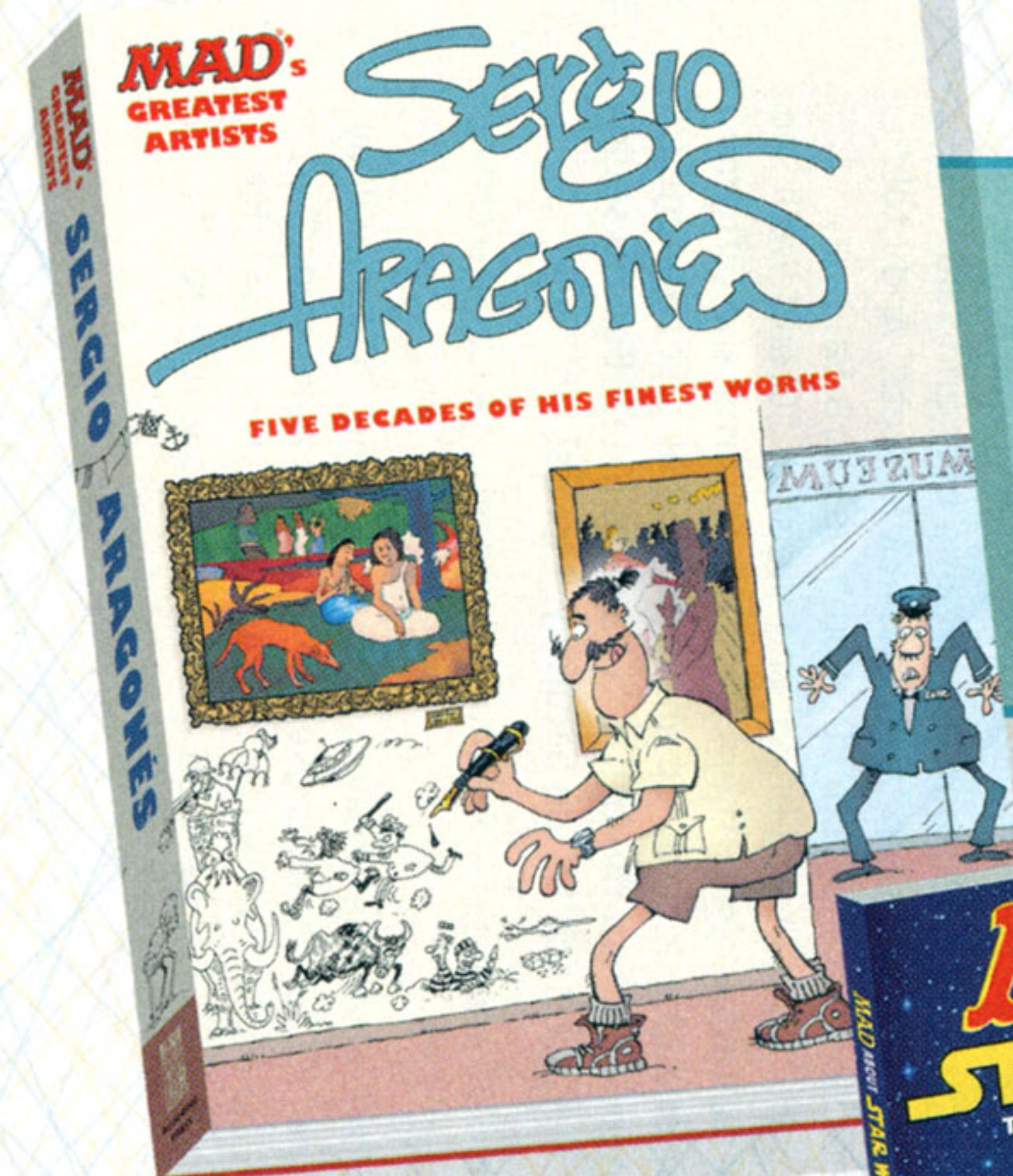
OCCUPY YOUR BOOKSHELF!

(And help us become part of the 1%!)



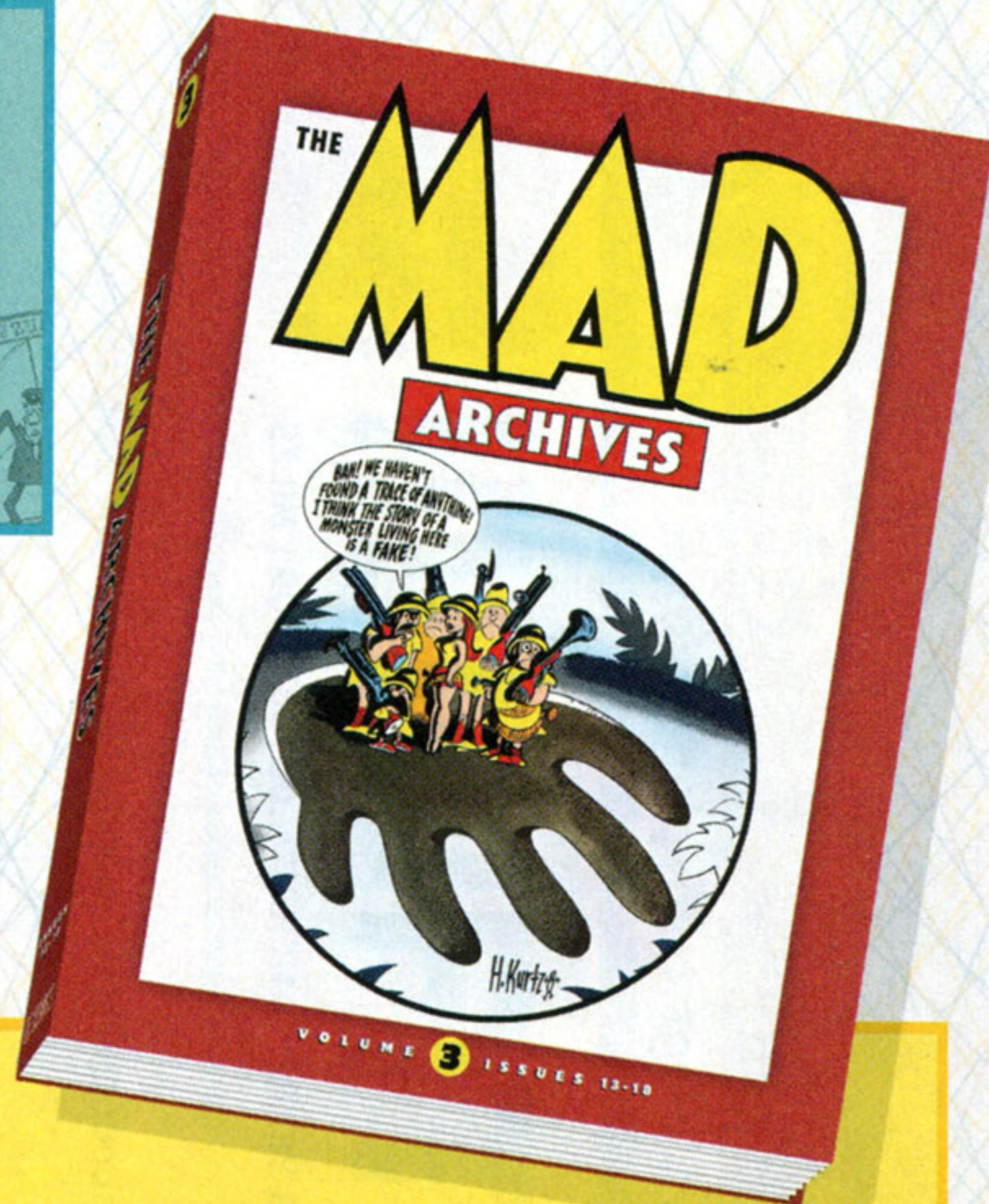
SPECIAL DIGEST SIZE!

Includes 65 Explosive Adventures by Peter Kuper!



INCLUDES NEW, ORIGINAL, NEVER-BEFORE-SEEN SERGIO ART!

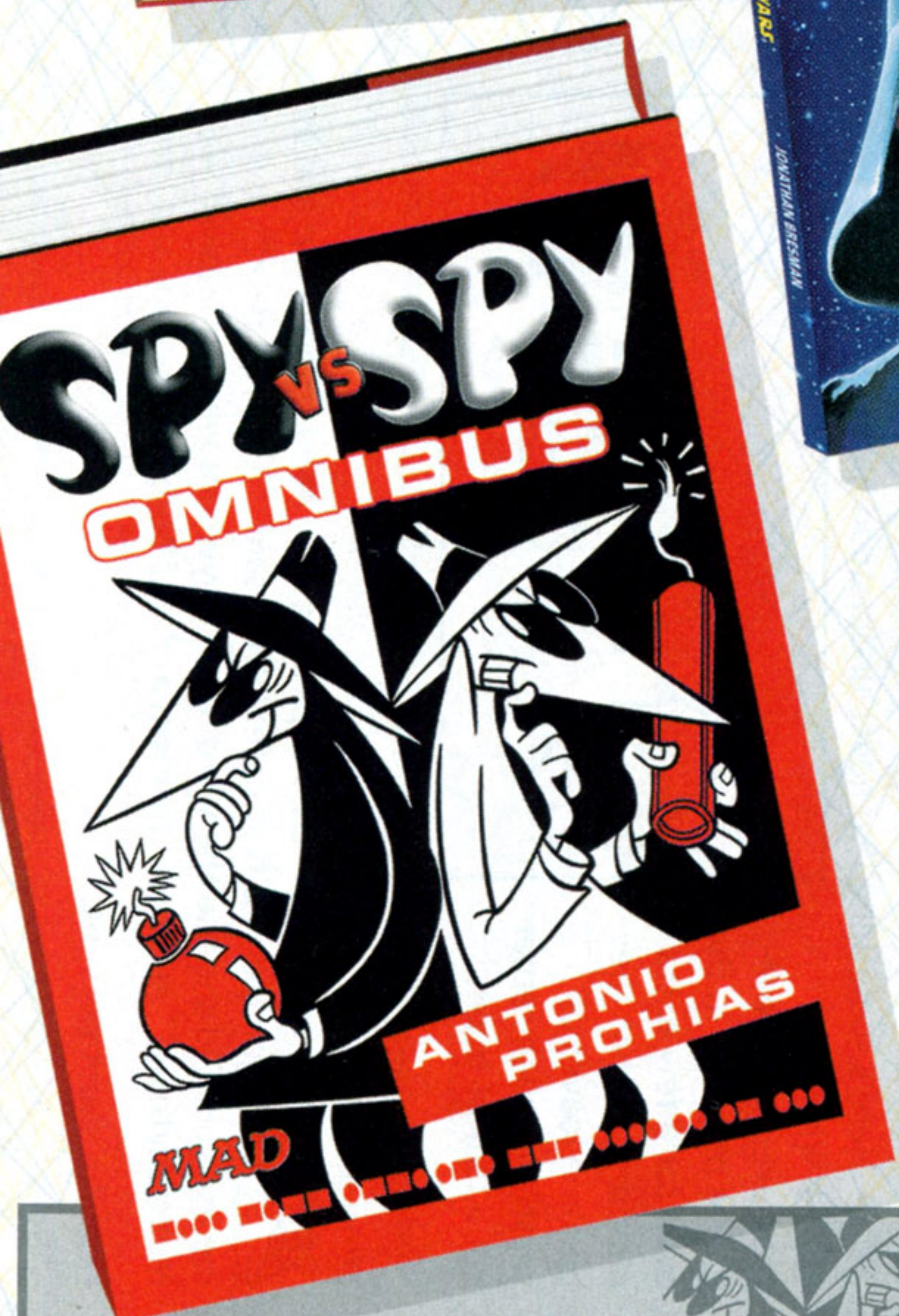
Plus an 18" X 24" Pull-Out Poster Featuring 500 of Sergio's Favorite Marginals!



INCLUDES MORE COMIC SATIRES FROM MAD'S EARLY YEARS!

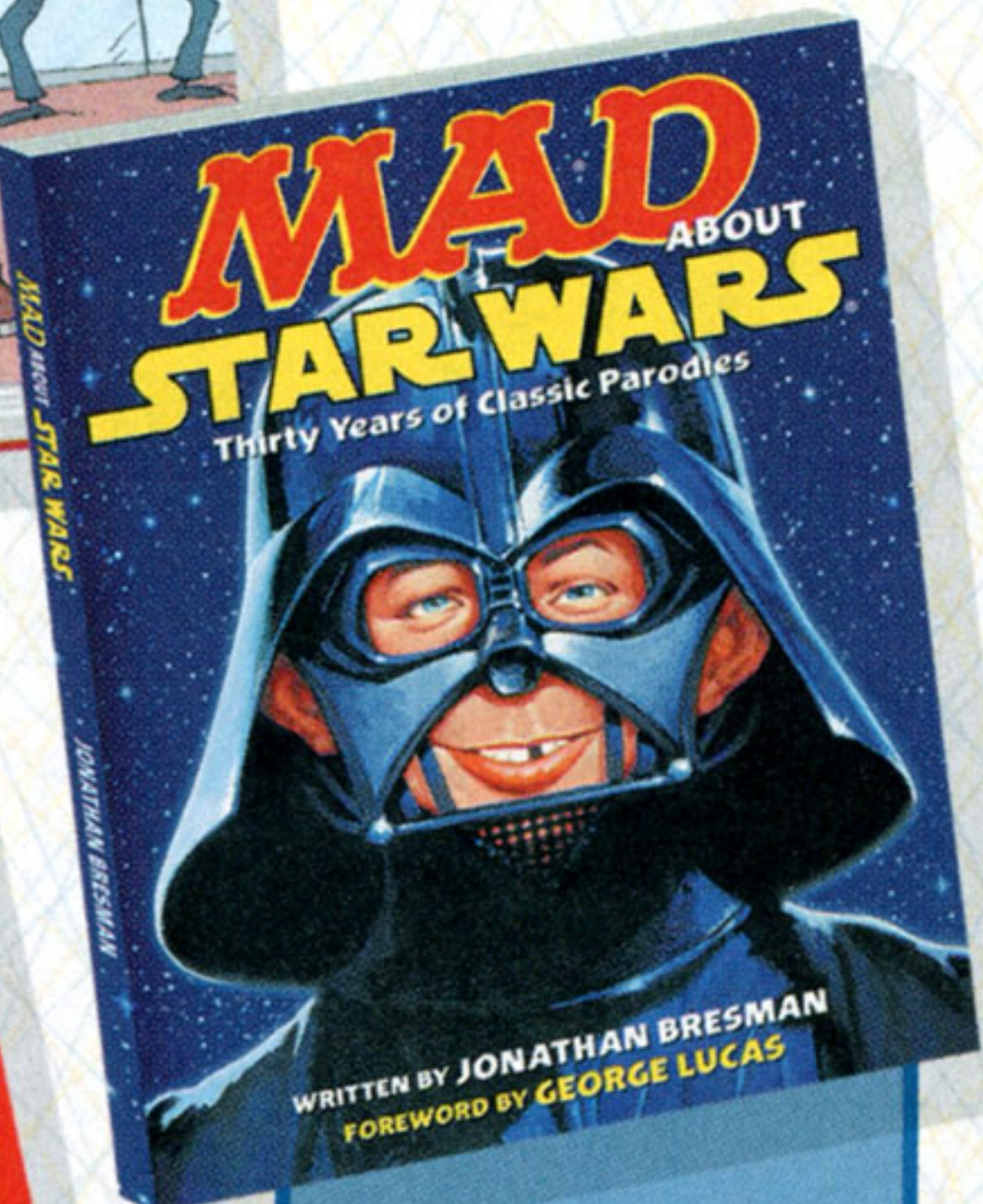
WITH CLASSIC ART BY:

- Wally Wood
- Will Elder
- Jack Davis
- Russ Heath



INCLUDES EVERY ANTONIO PROHIAS SPY VS. SPY ADVENTURE!

All Reproduced in Their Full, Original Size for the First Time Ever!

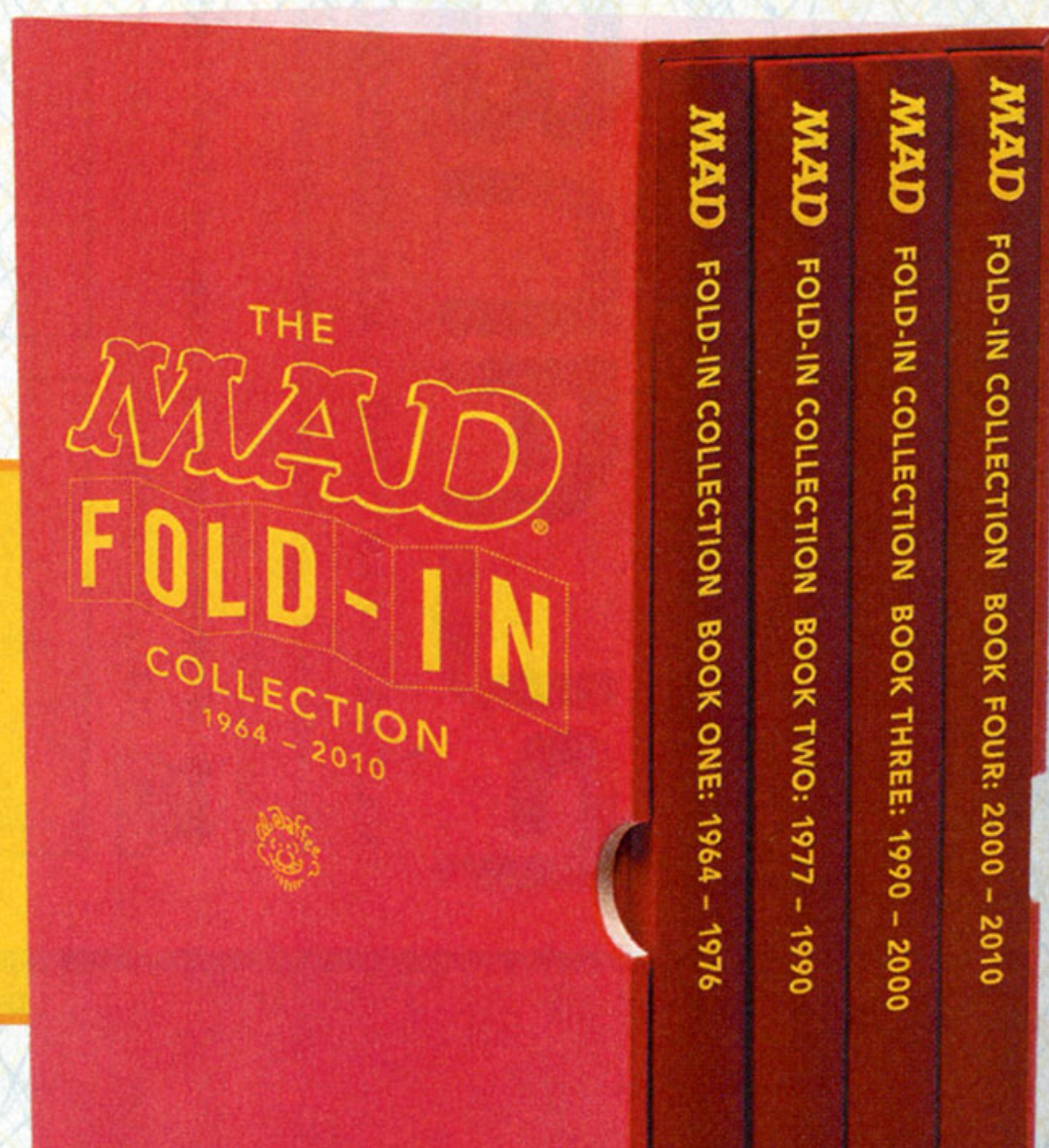


INCLUDES A FOREWORD BY GEORGE LUCAS!

A FOUR-VOLUME SET!

OVER 400 AL JAFFEE CLASSICS!

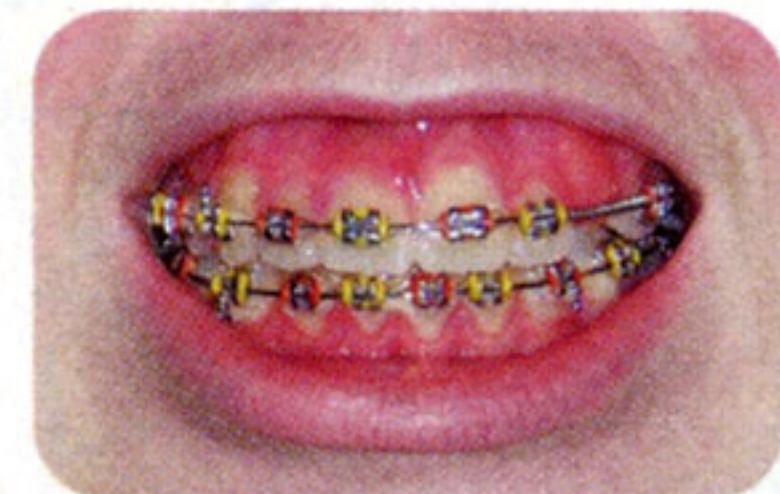
Includes a Brand-New Fold-In Created by Al Jaffee Especially for This Collection!



ON SALE NOW! Tomorrow, too.



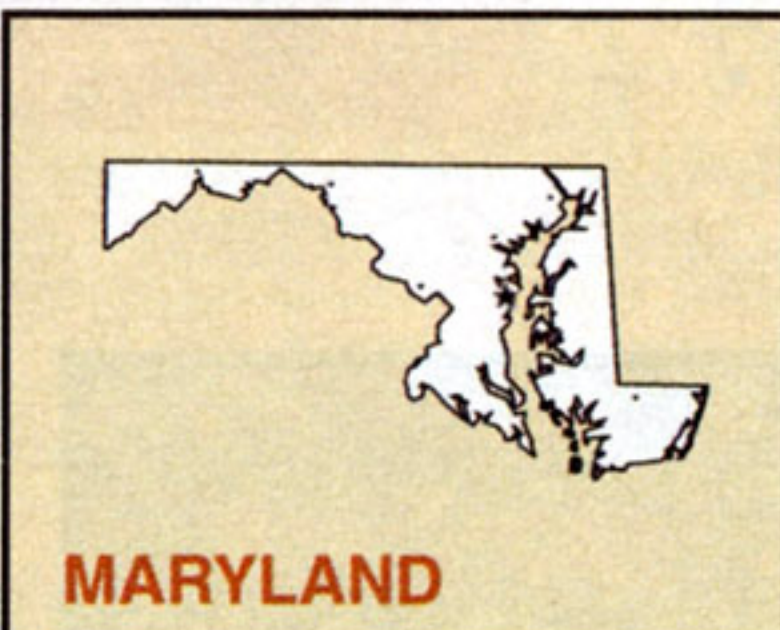
Planet TAD!!!!



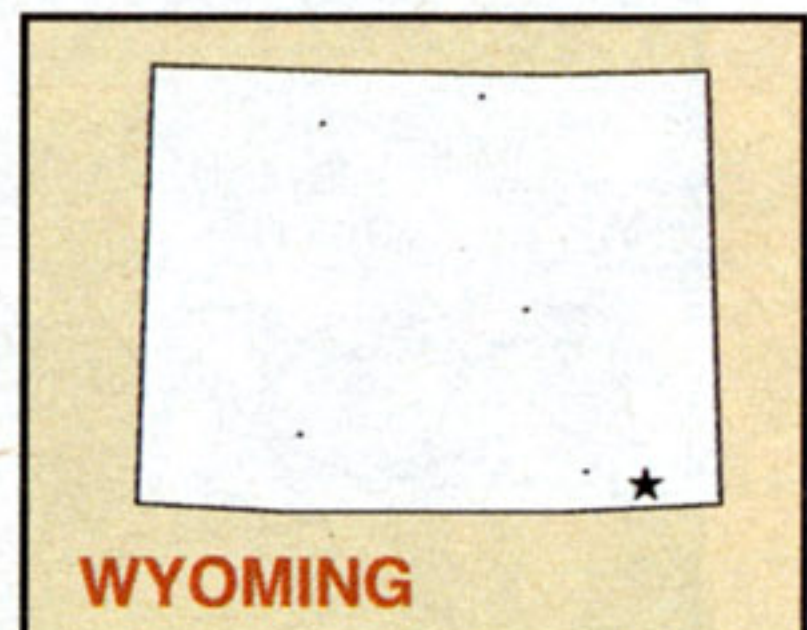
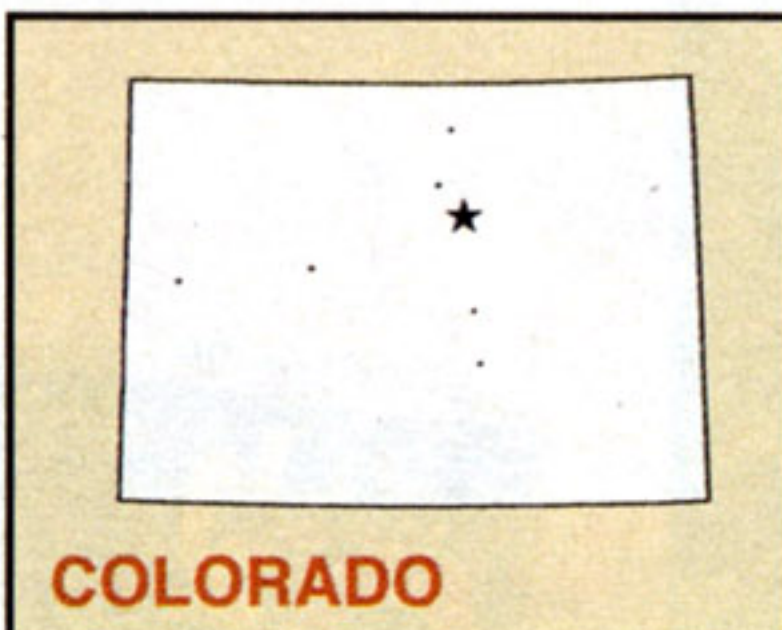
ABOUT ME >>NAME: TAD >>AGE: FOUR SCORE AND NEGATIVE 68 YEARS >>HEIGHT: .00106534091 MILES

June 1, 2012

Whenever I look at a map of the United States, I wonder about the state shapes, because in the east, there's all sorts of crazy state shapes:



But in the west, the states are mostly just rectangles:

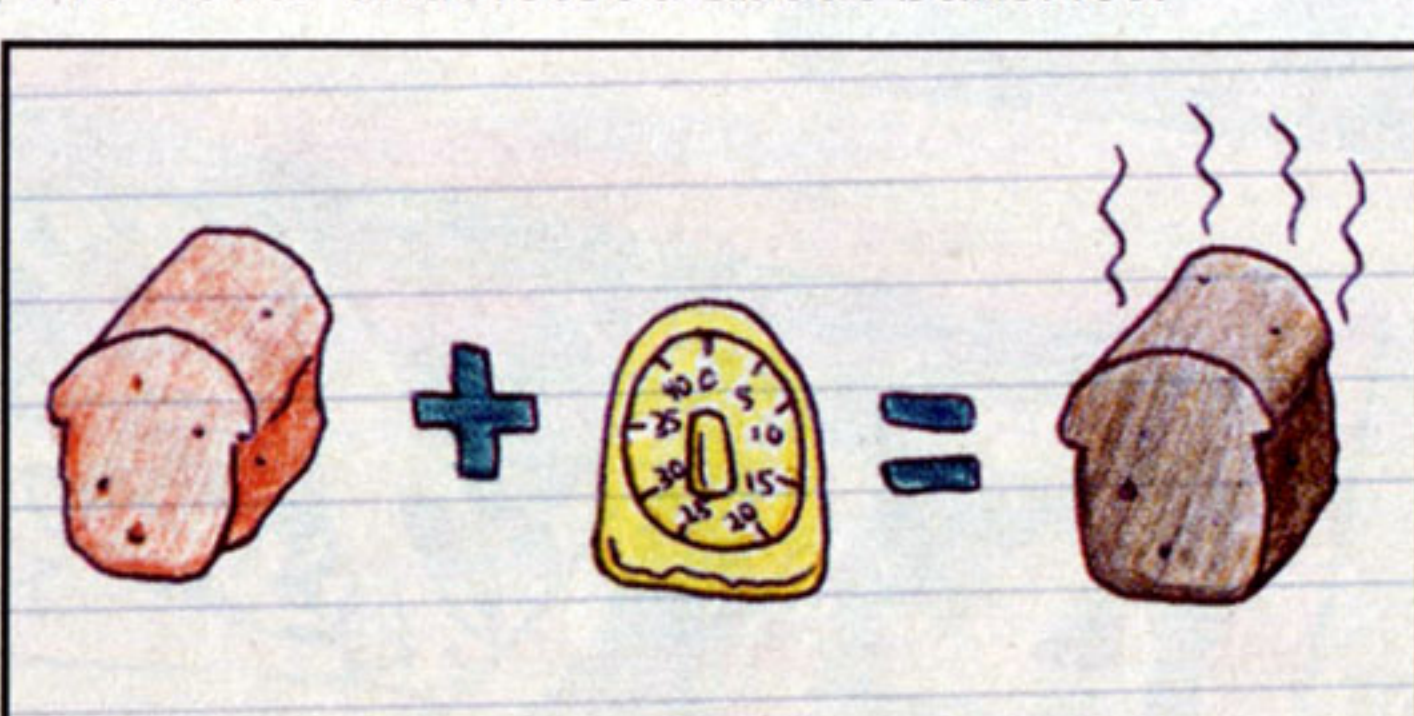


I asked our history teacher, Mr. Campbell, whether people just got lazier as they went west – like, if they just thought, “Screw it, rectangles are fine!” And he sort of sighed and said he didn’t know. But afterward, Megan Coover, who sits across from me, said she thought it was a really funny question. Which was nice of her, I guess, even though I didn’t mean for it to be funny.

June 3, 2012

Here’s something I’ve never understood about bakeries:

Why don’t they ever just leave loaves of bread in the oven for a few extra minutes, so that they become loaves of toast? I’d much rather eat a loaf of toast.



June 4, 2012

OK, this is weird: Today when I was in line for lunch, Megan Coover came over and said, “Hey, Tad, have you seen ‘Men in Black III’ yet?” And I told her no, and she said, “Do you have plans Saturday night?” And I told her no, and she said, “Great! We’ll see it Saturday night, then! It’s a date!” After she left, my friend Chuck came up and said, “What just happened?” And I told him the truth: “I have no idea.” But I’m seeing “Men in Black III” on Saturday, I guess?

June 5, 2012

So, this morning, I told my parents they need to drive me and Megan to the movies Saturday. And my mom said, “Oh, wow! My son’s going on his first date!” And I said, “It’s not a date!” And my dad said, “It sure sounds like one.” And my mom said, “Let me ask you: Did she use the word ‘date’ anywhere when she asked you to go?” And I said, “Well, she *did* say, ‘it’s a date’. Does that mean anything?” And then my mom and dad both cracked up, and I realized: It’s a date. I’m going on a date tomorrow. Apparently. Now I’m super-nervous.

June 6, 2012

Ugh. School today was nerve-wracking. I mean, Megan’s really nice, and I’d like to go on a date with her. But now that I know that that’s what we’re doing, I feel really awkward and uncomfortable around her. So I’ve tried to avoid her as much as possible, but it’s not easy – we have four classes together, and our lockers are across the hall from each other, so I’ve had to carry all my books around with me all day. My back hurts a lot now.

I’ve also tried to make sure Chuck’s around whenever I run into her, because I feel less nervous when it’s not just me and her. I thought about bringing Chuck on the date, but I asked my parents, and they said that bringing a third person on a date is a bad idea.

June 7, 2012

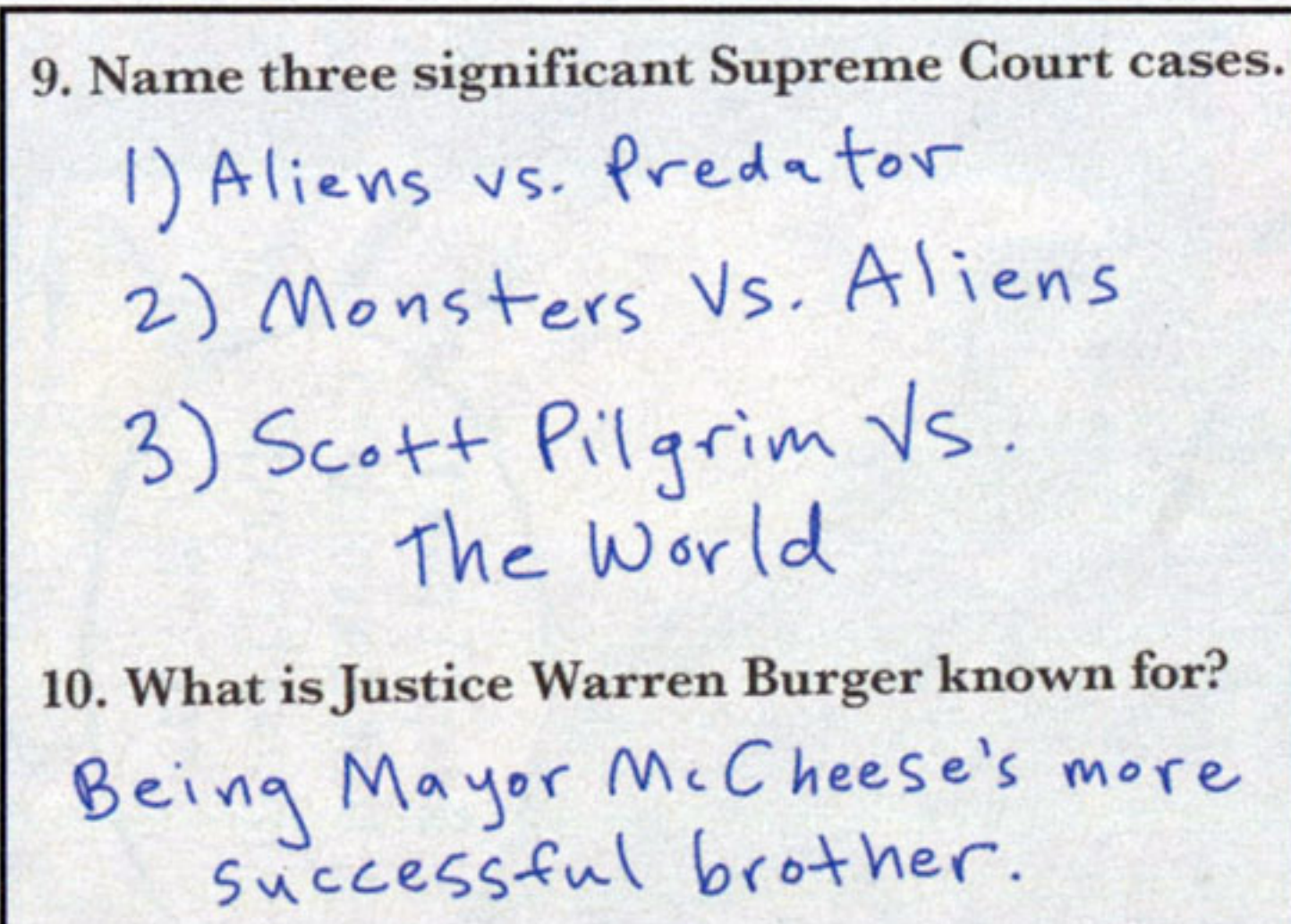
If you think about it, a box full of Alpha-Bits is just a bowl full of swear words waiting to happen.



June 8, 2012

This whole date thing has me totally distracted. I keep wondering about stuff like, What if she wants popcorn? Should I buy one big tub of popcorn for us to share? Because I hate sharing food. And what if she licks her fingers? Do I still have to eat some?

I’ve spent so much time thinking about stuff like that, I haven’t been paying attention in school. I flunked a pop quiz about the Supreme Court in Civics class today, because I hadn’t done any of the reading. Although I think I deserved partial credit for some of my answers:



June 8, 2012

I’m so nervous about this date, it makes my stomach hurt. When I told my parents that, my mom said, “It’s just butterflies in your stomach.” Which is an image that only makes my stomach hurt worse.

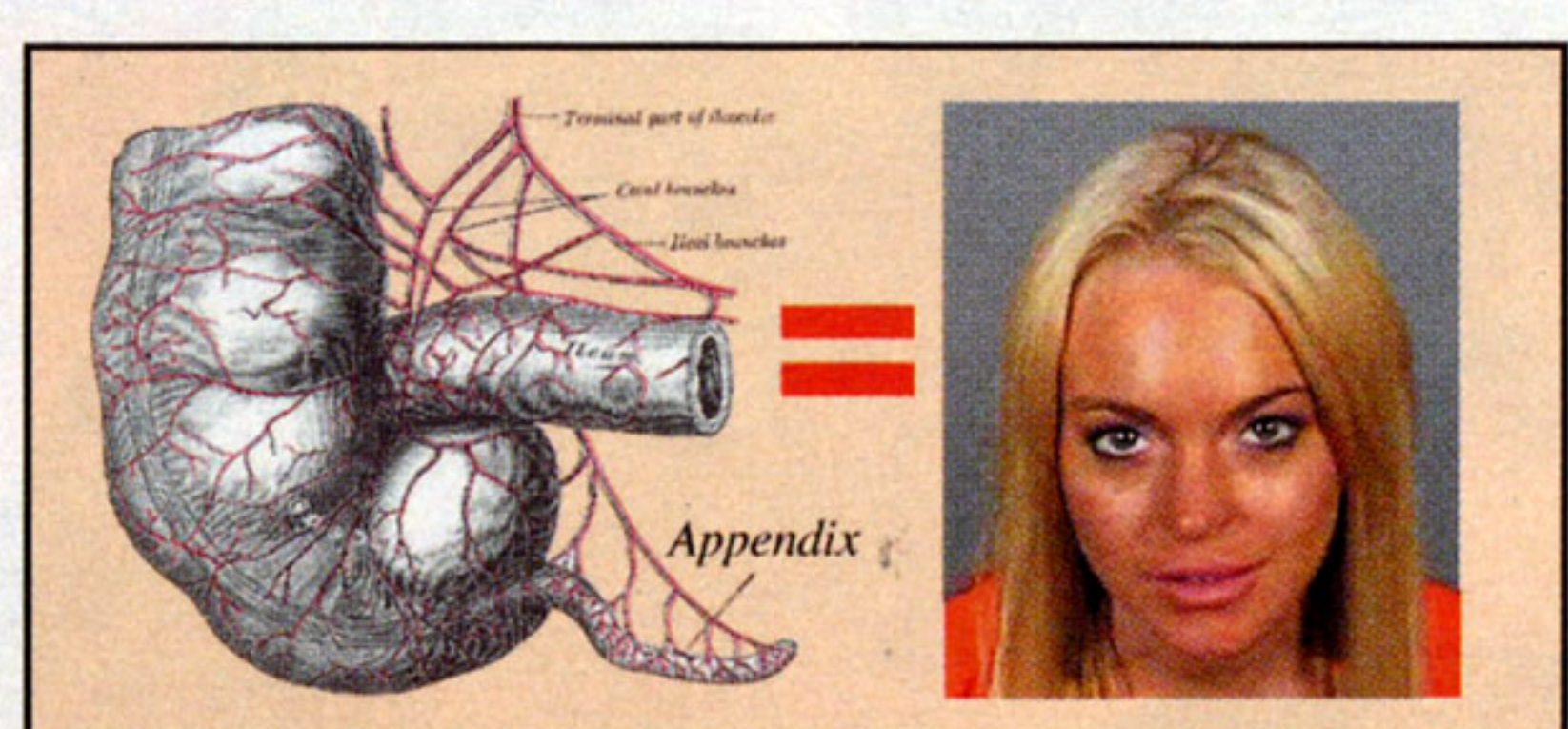
June 9, 2012

Well, I’m off to my date. I’m sweating just thinking about it. My mom says that I have nothing to worry about – I just need to be myself. And also be polite, stand up straight, don’t talk too much about myself, hold the door open, make eye contact, and not fidget or itch too much. Which is pretty much most of what I consider “being myself.” No wonder my stomach still hurts.

June 12, 2012

Sorry I haven’t written in a few days. I never got to see the movie, it turns out. I met up with Megan, and I bought her some Milk Duds, and then I threw up all over the usher and passed out. It turns out that pain in my stomach was appendicitis, and I had to be rushed to the hospital to have my appendix removed. My parents said, “Why didn’t you tell us you didn’t feel well?” And I said, “I did! A bunch of times!” And then they said, “Oh, yeah...right. Sorry.”

I called Megan to apologize, but her mom said she was out at the mall with her new boyfriend, Brad Scott. I guess he was at the movies with some friends, and he comforted her after I got taken to the hospital, and they’ve been dating ever since. So I guess I missed my chance, all thanks to my stupid appendix. I don’t even get why we have appendixes. It’s useless, and the only thing it’s capable of doing is ruining perfectly good things. It’s the Lindsay Lohan of the human body.



Wait... what do you mean I'm **not** in *The Avengers*???



Screw "With **great power** comes **great responsibility**" — I'm taking a **whiz** on these cars!



One guy **bound and gagged**...another in a **latex body suit**. If I didn't have to **work** tonight, this would be a **perfect** Saturday night!



Truly, *The Container Store* is a house of **wonders**!



Okay, **okay** — **relax**! Rue McClanahan was the best *Golden Girl*!



MAD'S LESS-THAN-AMAZING OUTTAKES FROM THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

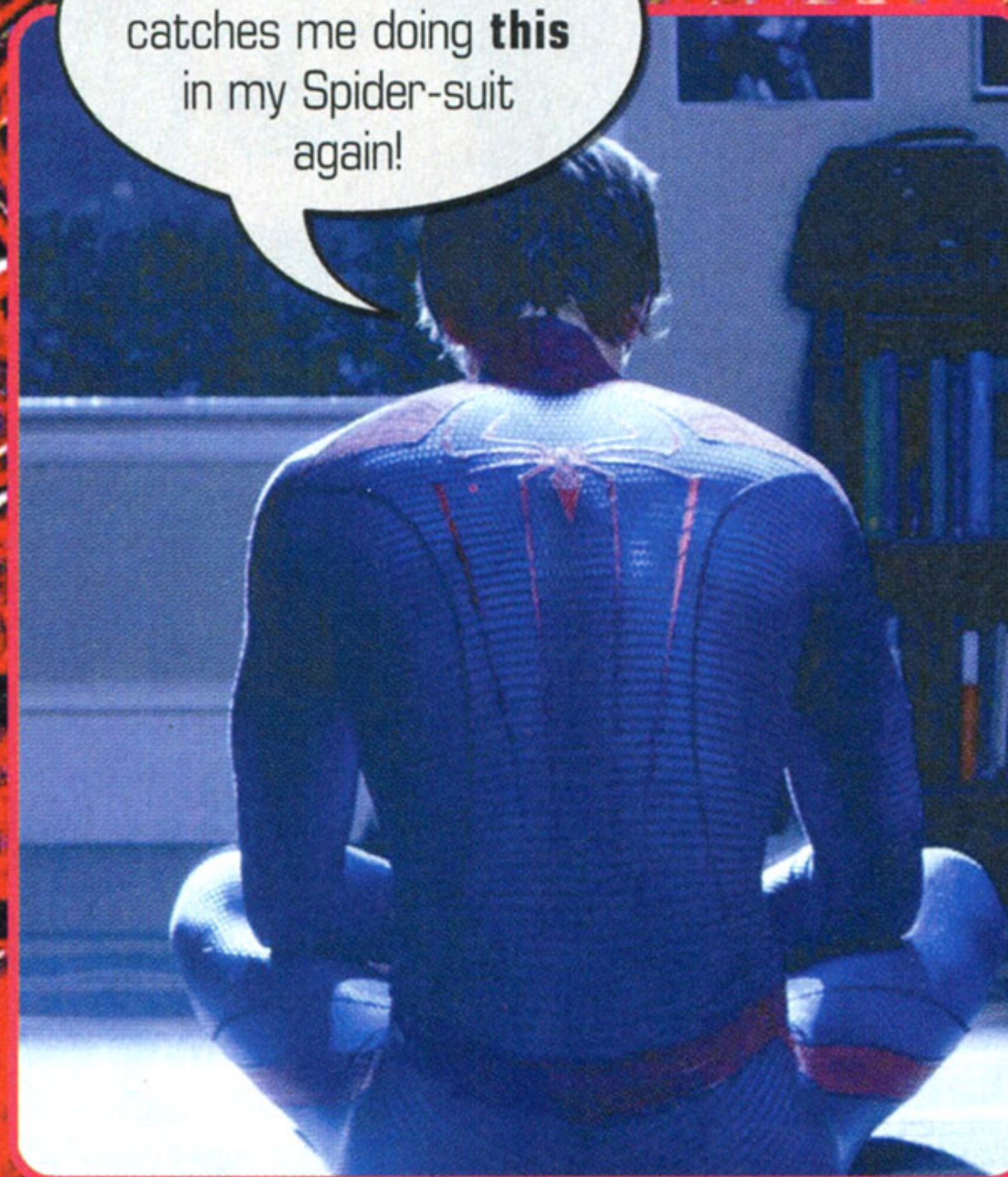
Gasp! I can't let that panhandling mariachi band **see** me!



I **knew** I should've stayed away from **Zuccotti Park**!



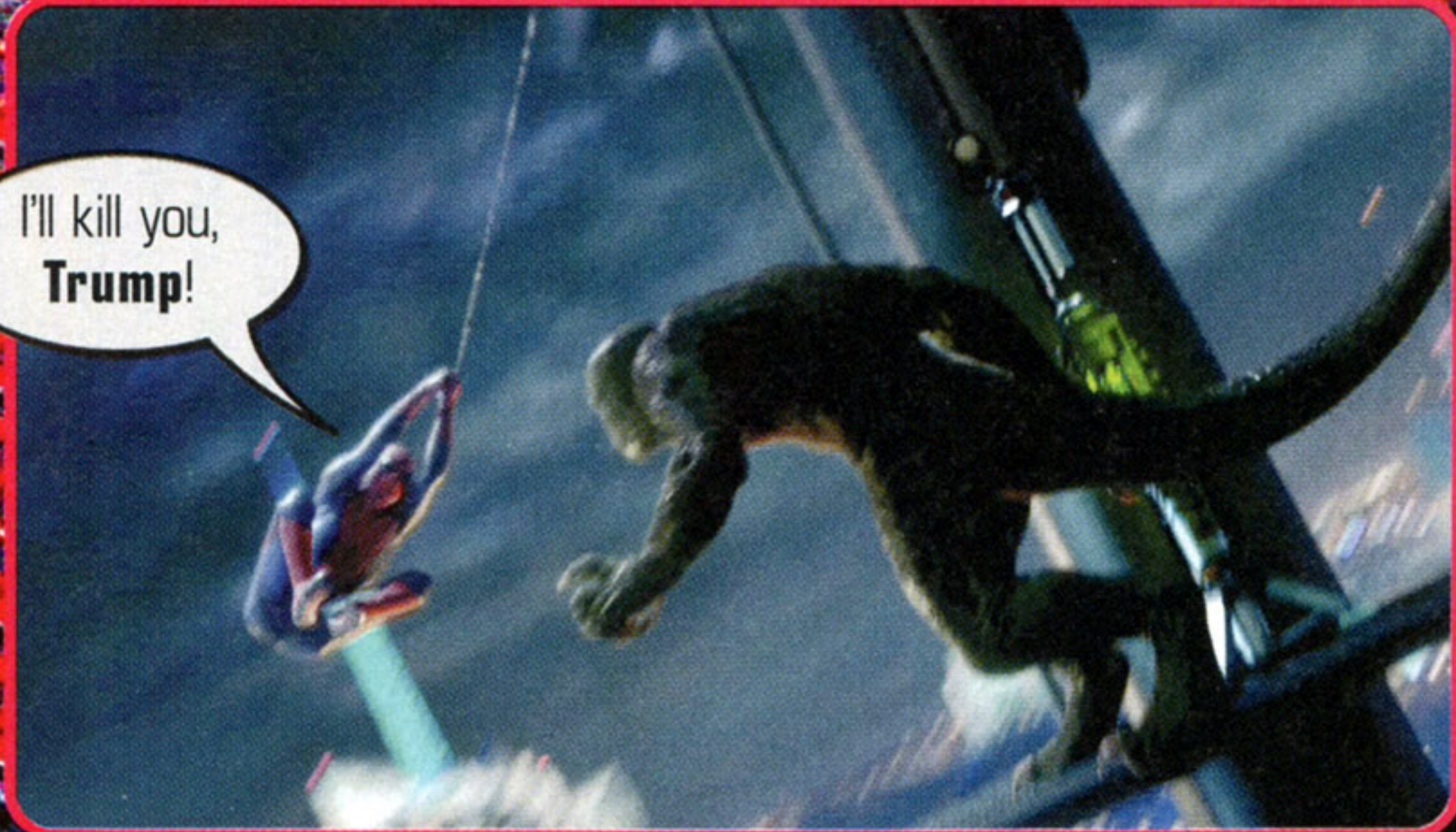
Aunt May's gonna **FREAK** if she catches me doing **this** in my Spider-suit again!



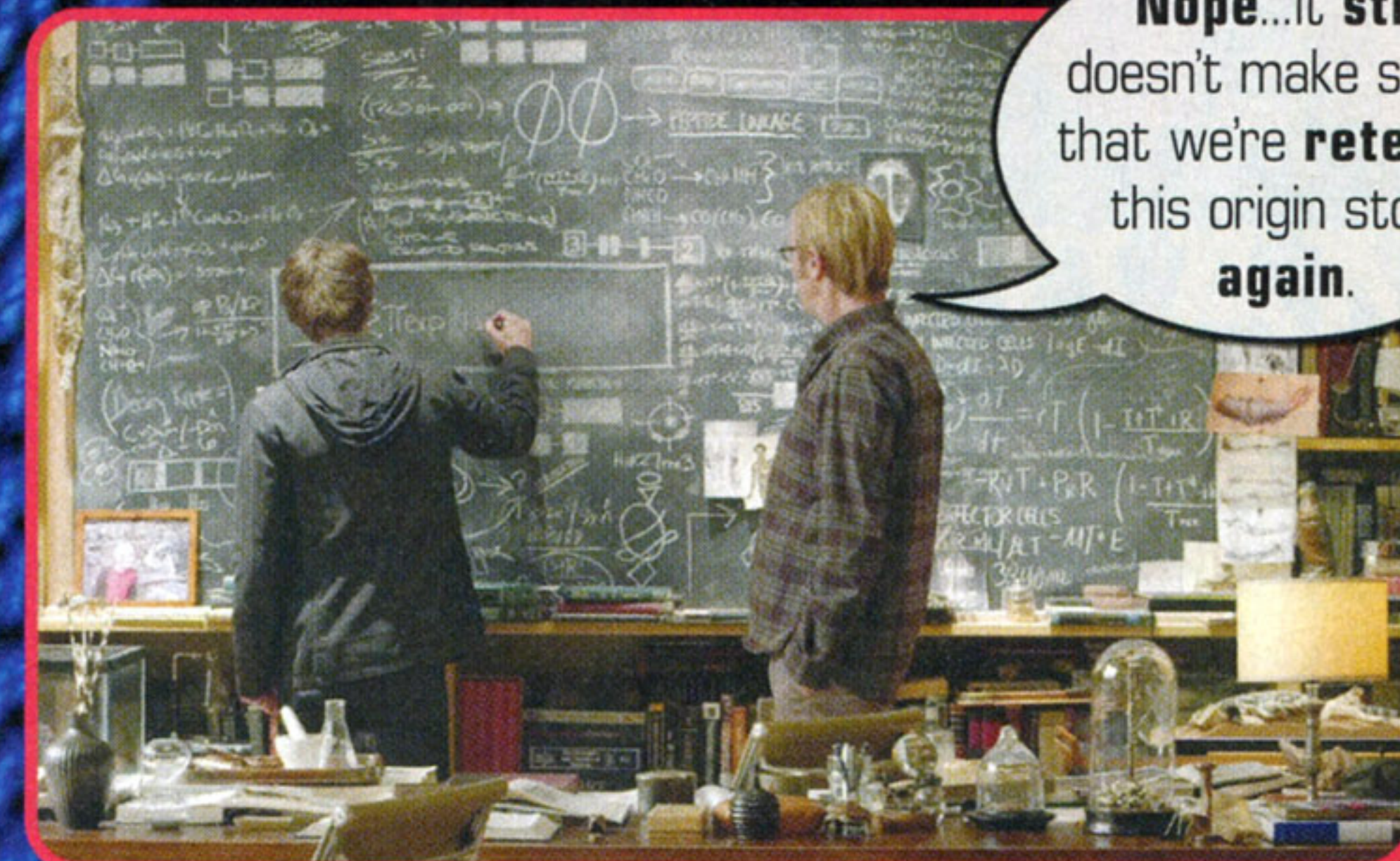
Help me, **Ninja Turtles**! **HELP ME!!!!**



I'll kill you, **Trump!**



Nope...it **still** doesn't make sense that we're **retelling** this origin story **again**.



IT'S THE E-COMEDY, STUPID!

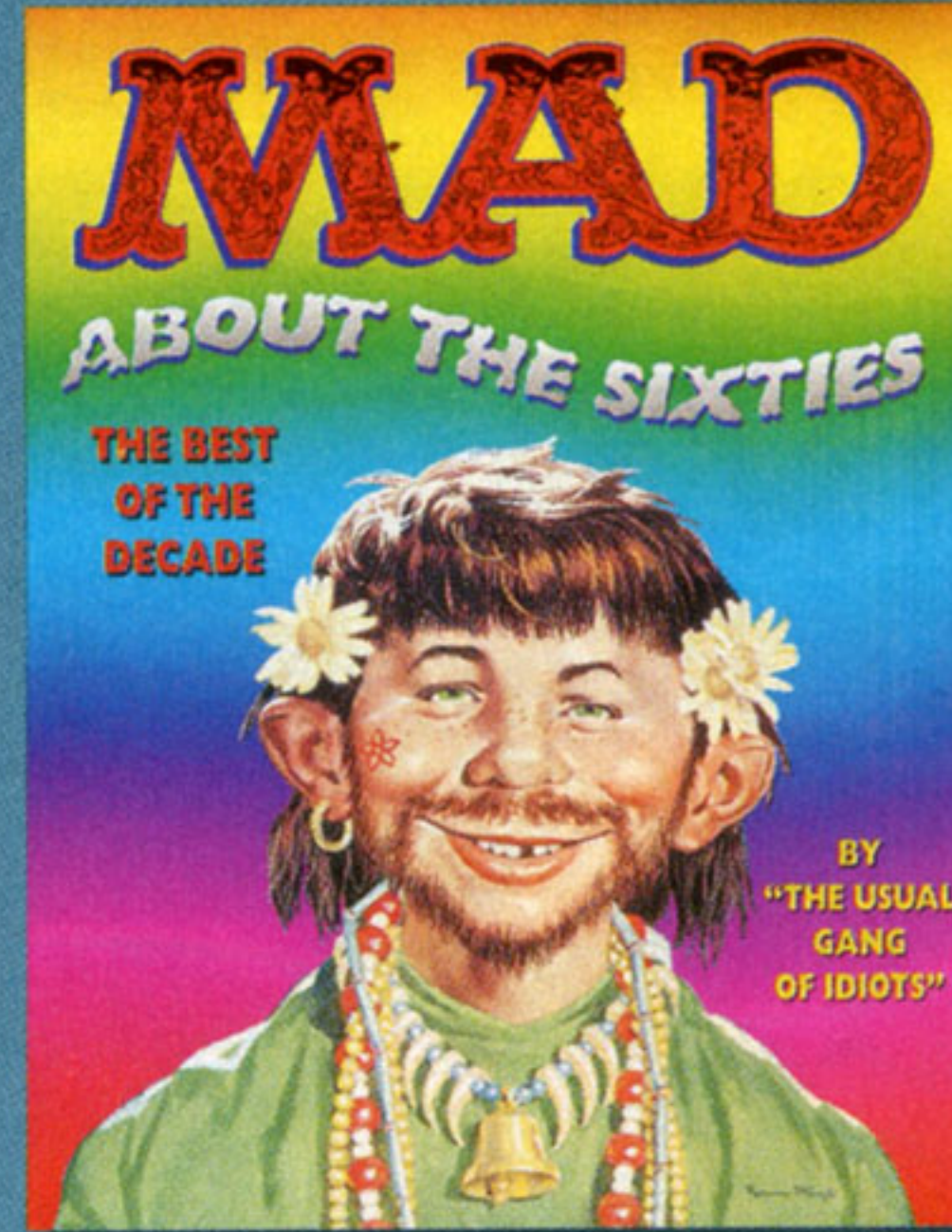
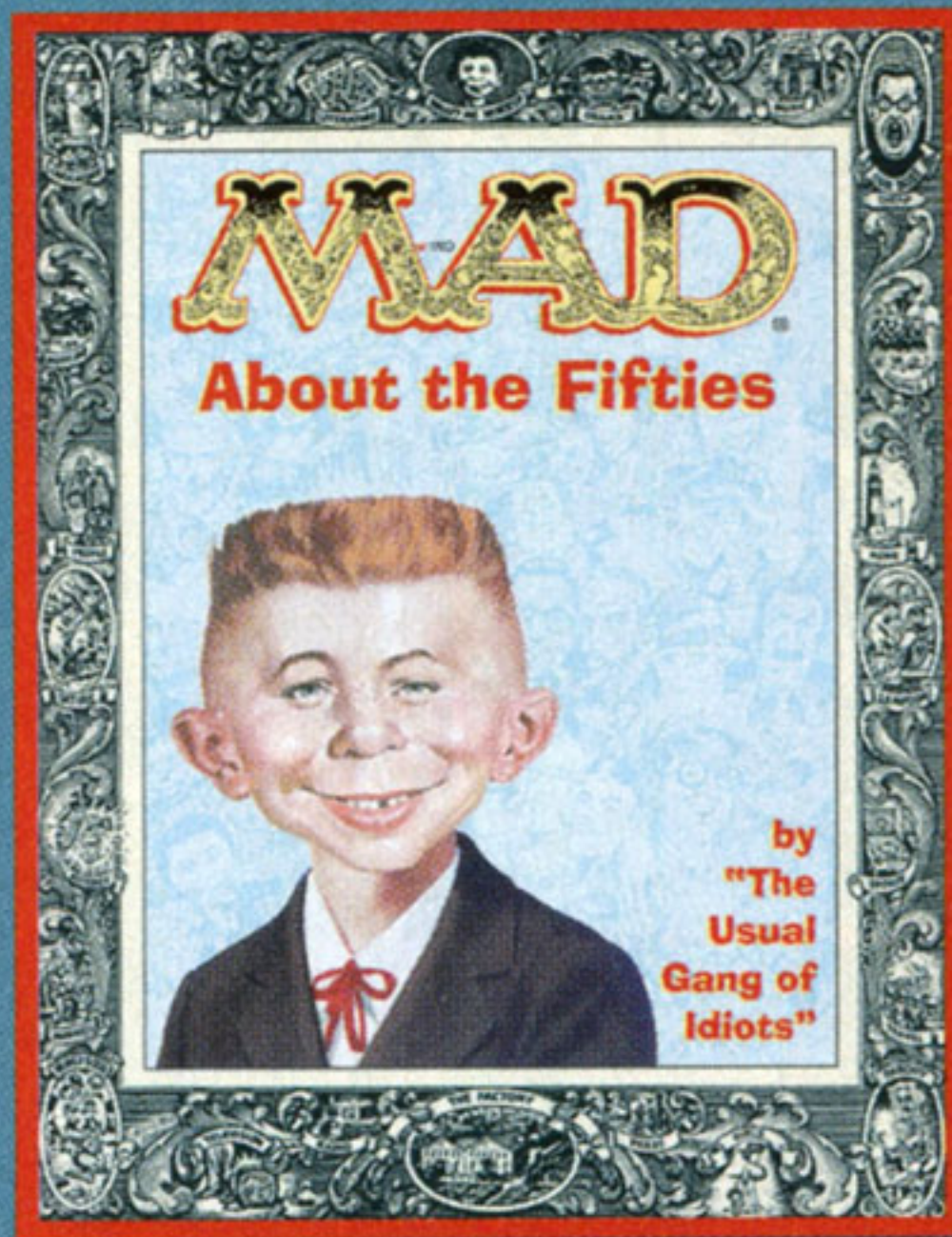
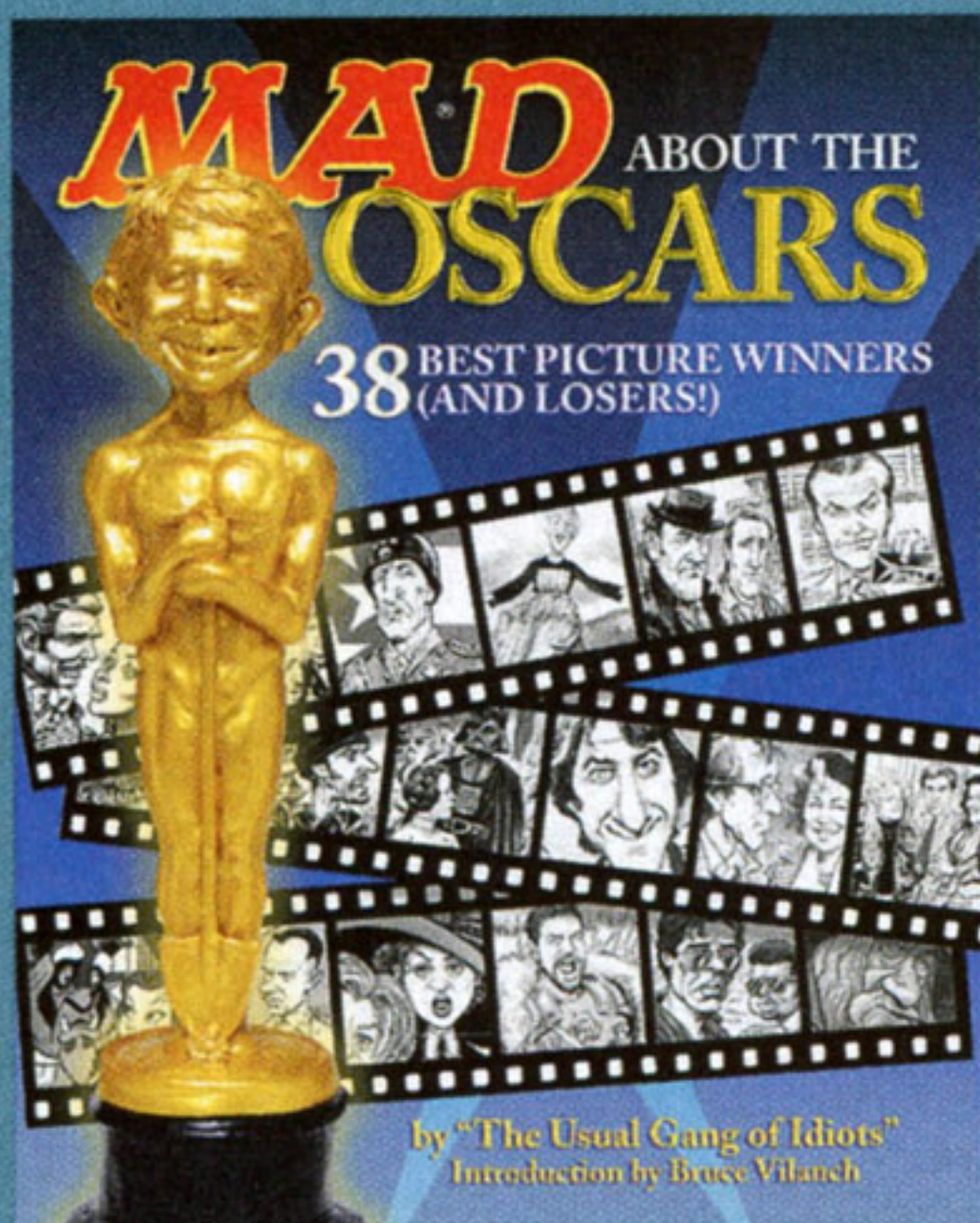
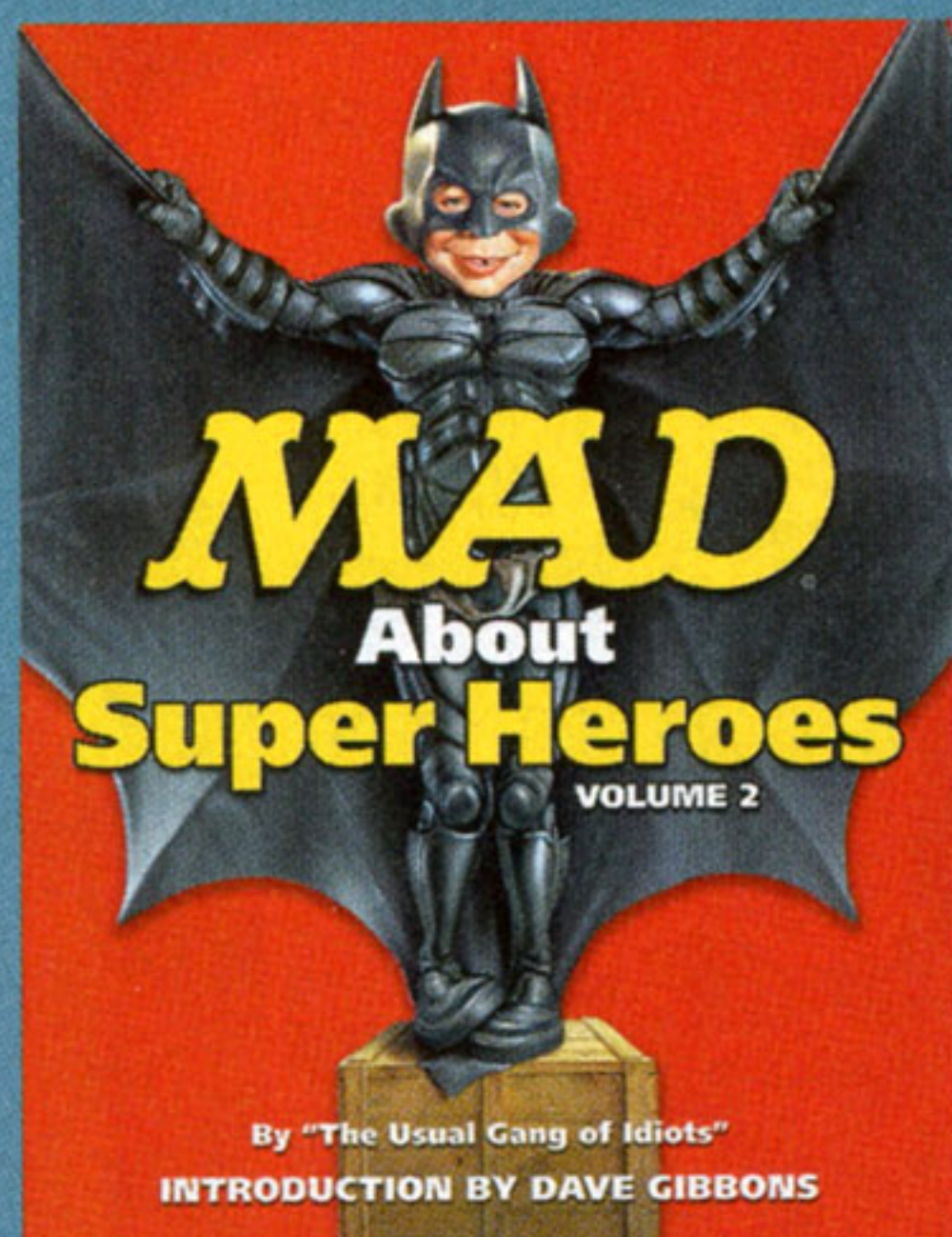
NOW YOU CAN EXPERIENCE
THE BEST IN IDIOCY

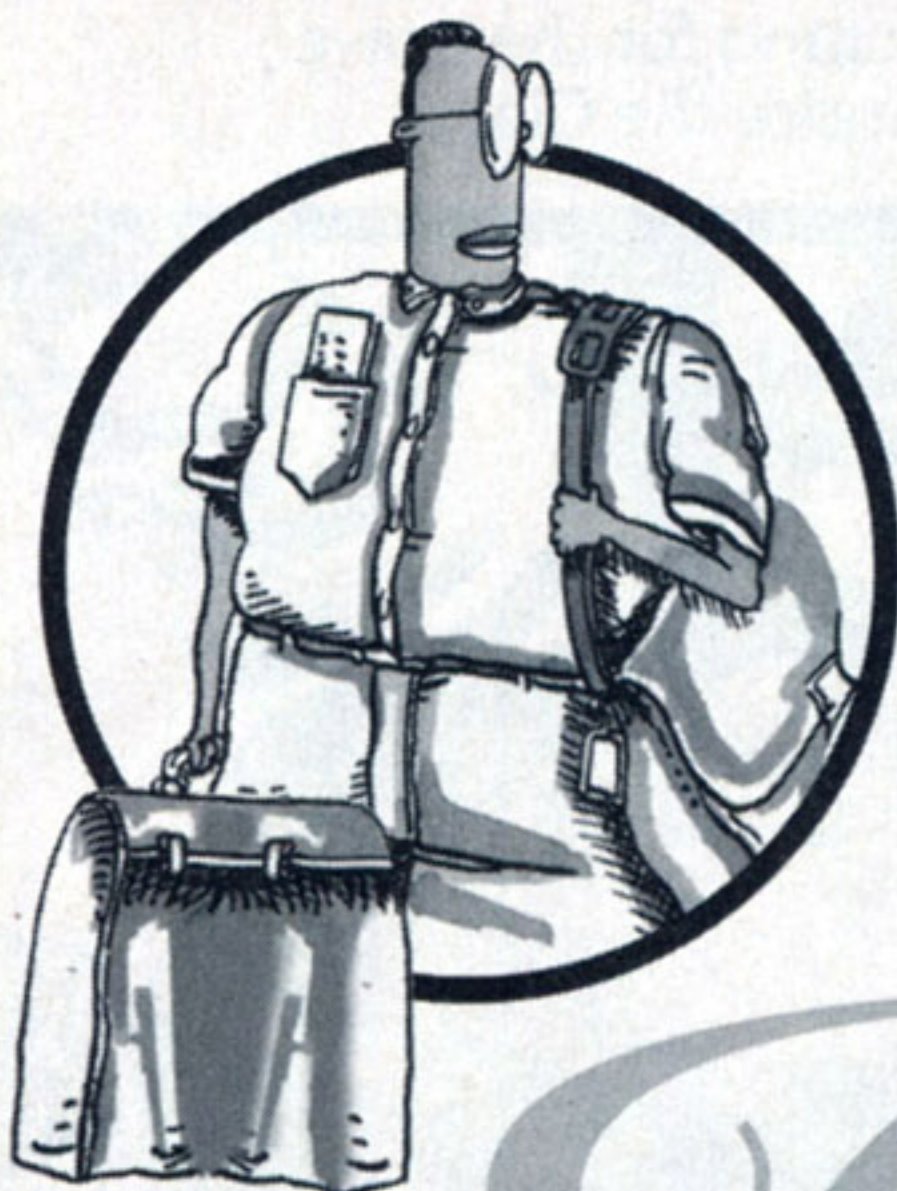
WHILE USING
THE LATEST TECHNOLOGY!

NOW AVAILABLE
FOR YOUR
KINDLE FIRE
WITH ONE CLICK AT
AMAZON.COM



ALSO AVAILABLE





THE SCHMUCKS STOP HERE DEPT.

We often hear about "the ugly American" traveling overseas. But rarely do we hear of "the ugly, stupid, smelly pig mutant American"! And frankly, that's a good thing, as you'll unfortunately see when our two new heroes go abroad in...



Melvin & Jenkins'

GUIDE TO WORLD TRAVEL

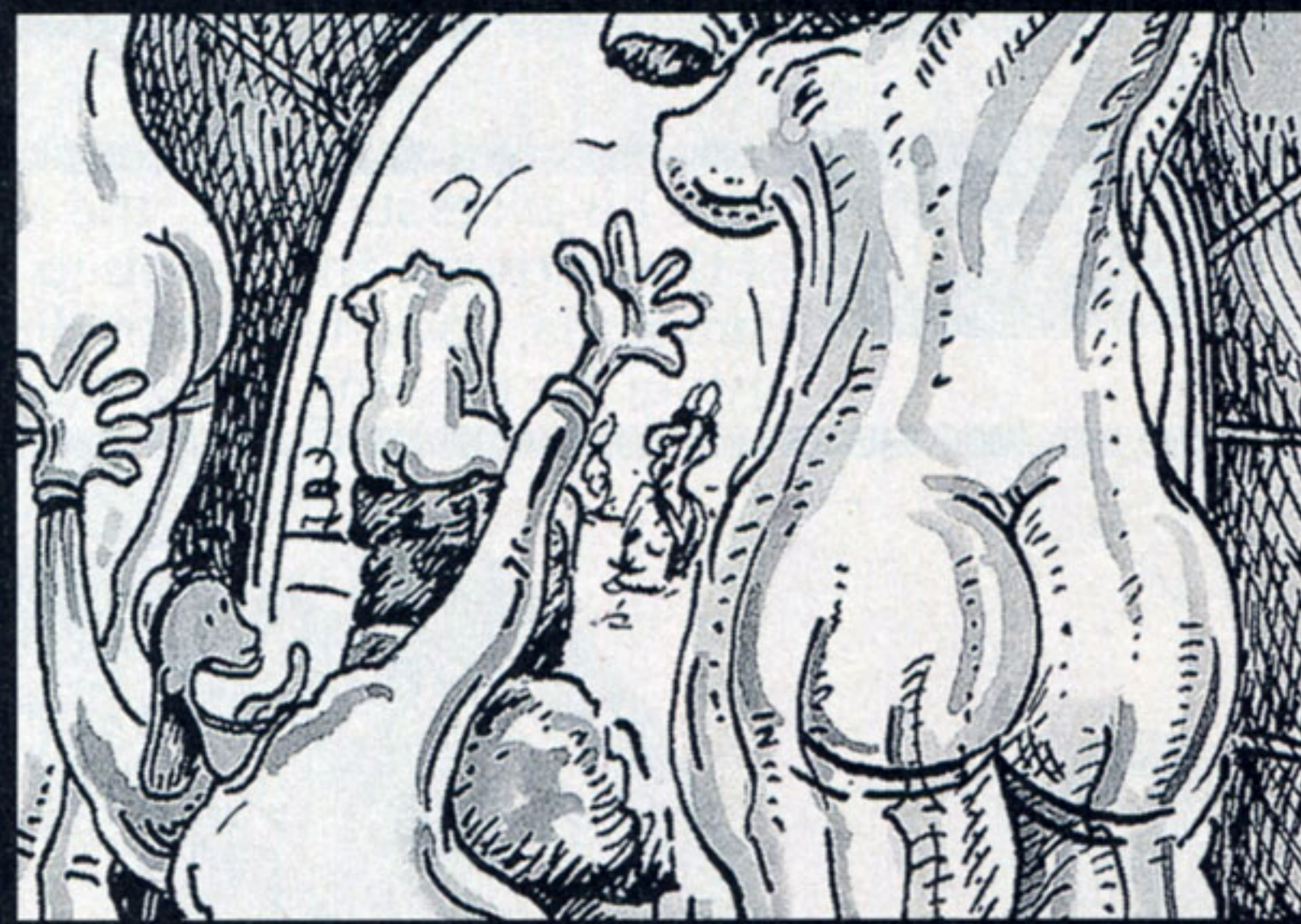
Jenkins

tours museums, realizing that mankind's appreciation of all things beautiful is truly eternal.



Melvin

thinks how cool it would be if all women were naked like sculptures and had no arms to stop you from groping.



Jenkins

sometimes has trouble budgeting his travel money because of the confusing differences in exchange rates.



Melvin

calculates that if he goes without food for just the next six days, he can afford five more local whores.



Jenkins

spends an afternoon in Paris visiting the gravesites of Oscar Wilde, Edith Piaf and Marcel Proust.



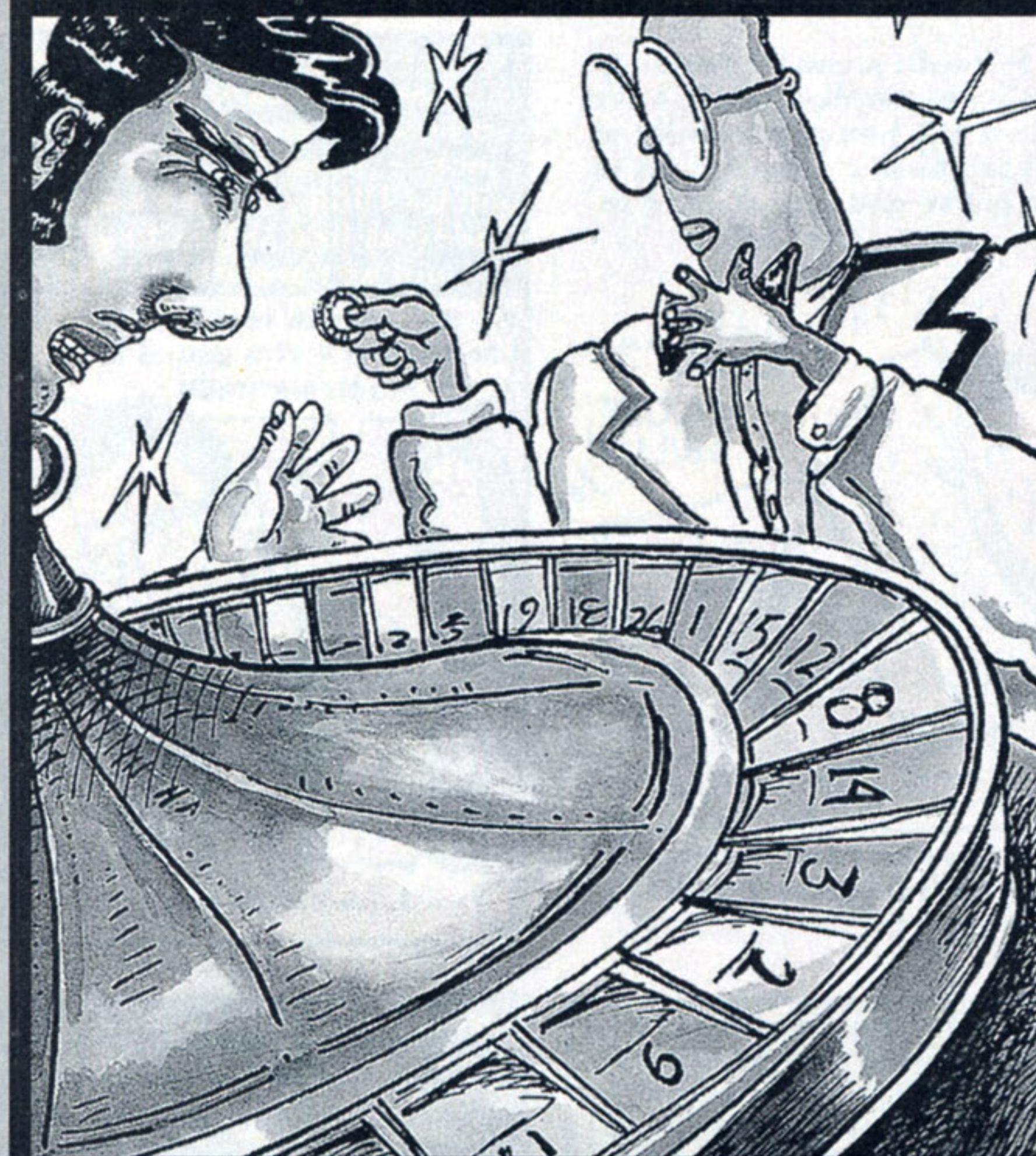
Melvin

spends three days futilely searching for the grave of Andre the Giant.



Jenkins

brings along a little "fun money" so he can gamble it on a few spins of the wheel at Monte Carlo.



Melvin

ends up selling a kidney in order to scrape together the fare home on a Chinese slave ship.



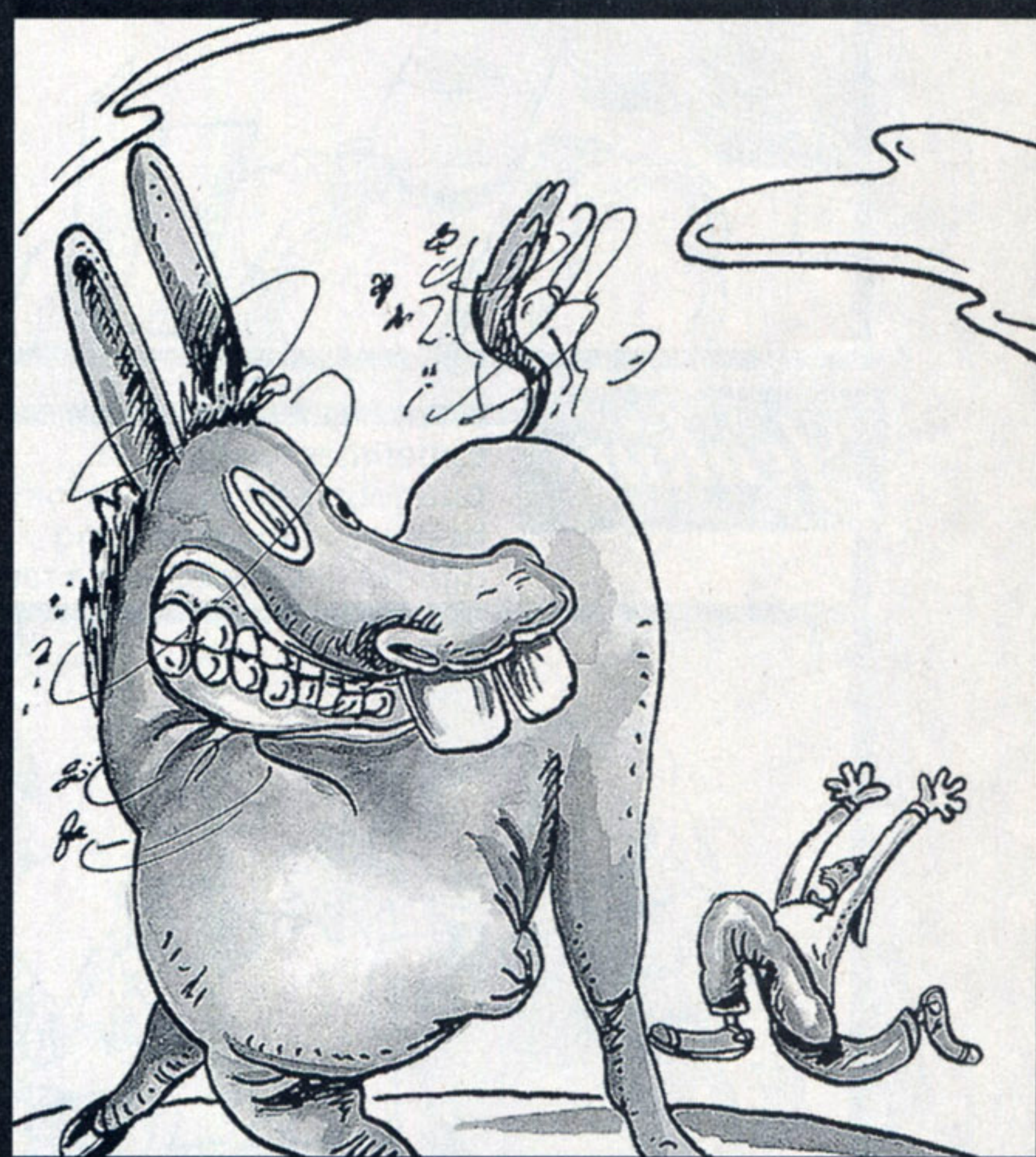
Jenkins

finds his juices stirred by the tales of Hemingway, and travels to Pamplona, Spain for the traditional July 7th running of the bulls.



Melvin

shows up 2 1/2 weeks late, and settles for terrorizing a three-legged donkey.



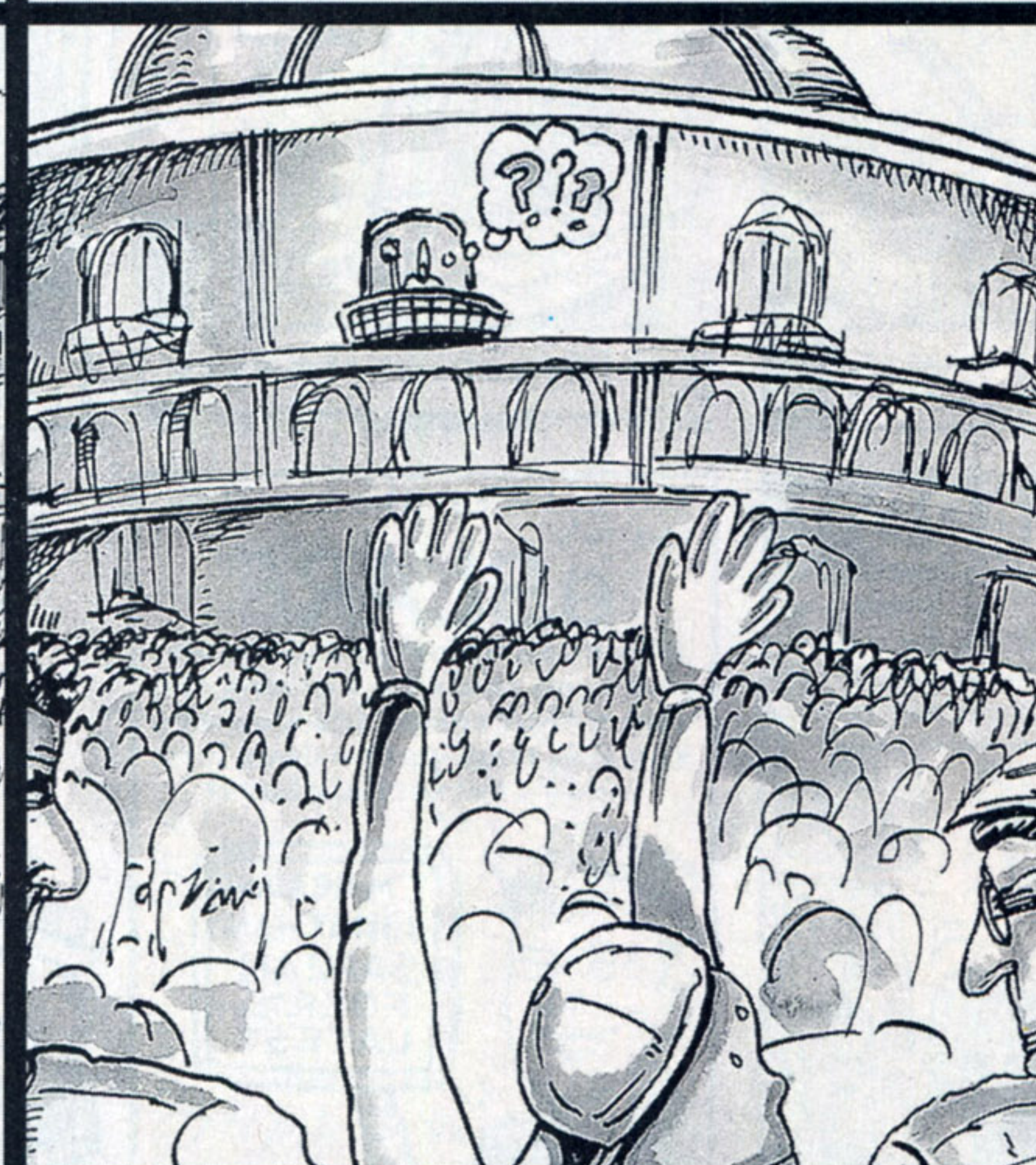
Jenkins

joins the thousands upon thousands of pilgrims who gather in St. Peter's Square to hear the words of the Holy Father.



Melvin

can't understand why none of these jerks will help him start a "wave."

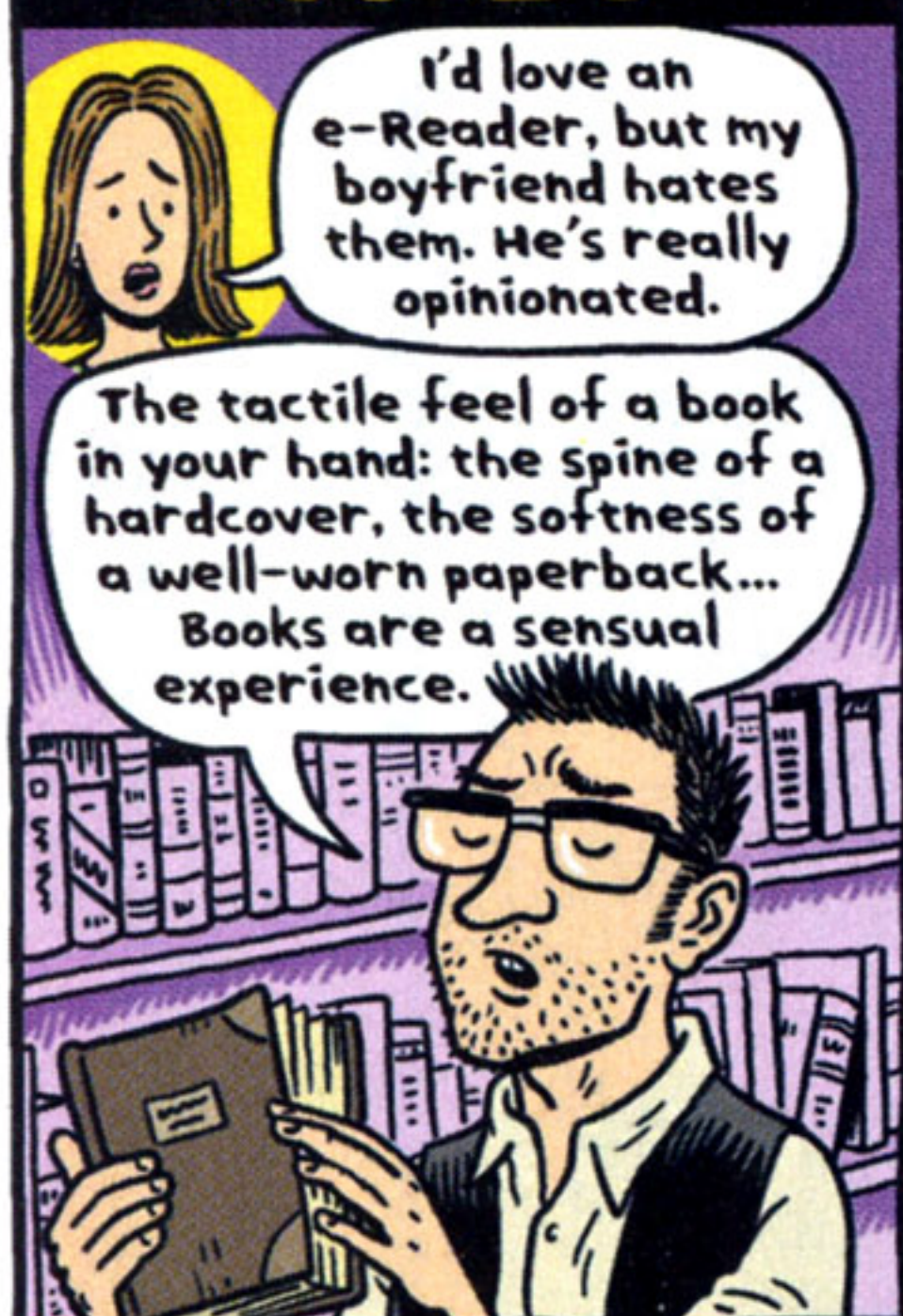




3 PEOPLE IN SEARCH of the PERFECT eREADER ACCESSORY



"SALLY"



Fortunately for Sally, there's

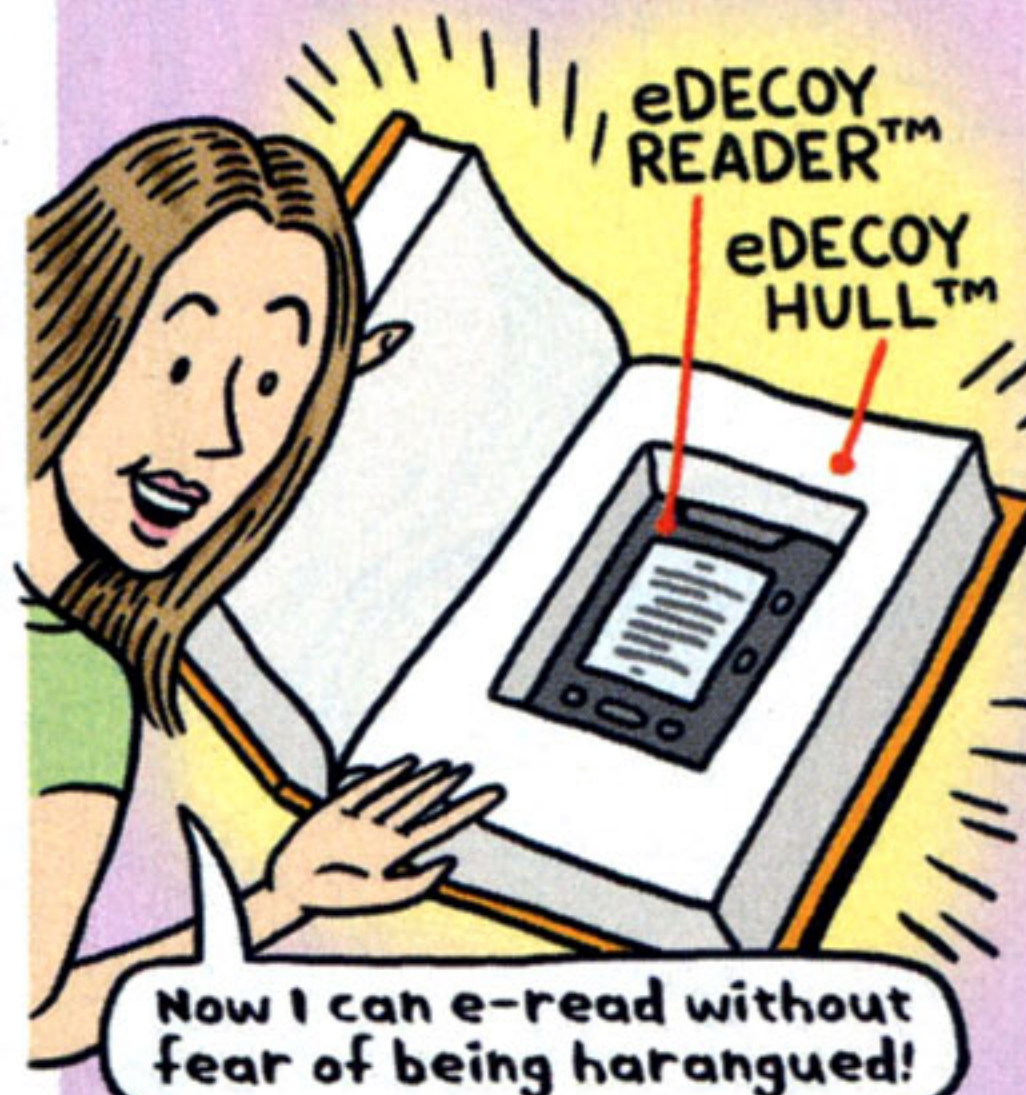
eDECOY

To others, it looks like you're reading an old-fashioned book.

Tablets are just the latest example of new technology destroying our culture!



But in reality, you're reading your slim e-Reader, which nests within a big, heavy facsimile of a printed book that won't fit in your purse and is awkward to carry around.



Each time you download a new e-book to read, you're shipped a new e-Decoy hull and dust jacket. Soon your shelf space will be filling up, and naysaying luddites like Sally's boyfriend will be none-the-wiser.



"ELIZABETH"



Elizabeth is in luck, thanks to the forward-thinkers at uPrint. Their new

eJET

allows you to download books, then print them out page by single-sided page for the classic reading experience.



It couldn't be simpler: The tablet fits into the dock on the console, which is connected to the four-color printer built into a handy rolling cart, making e-Jet portable and convenient. You can read anywhere you like!



Whether you enjoy sitting at home by the fireplace or out on the go near some big recycling bin, eJet is for you. Take it from Liz:



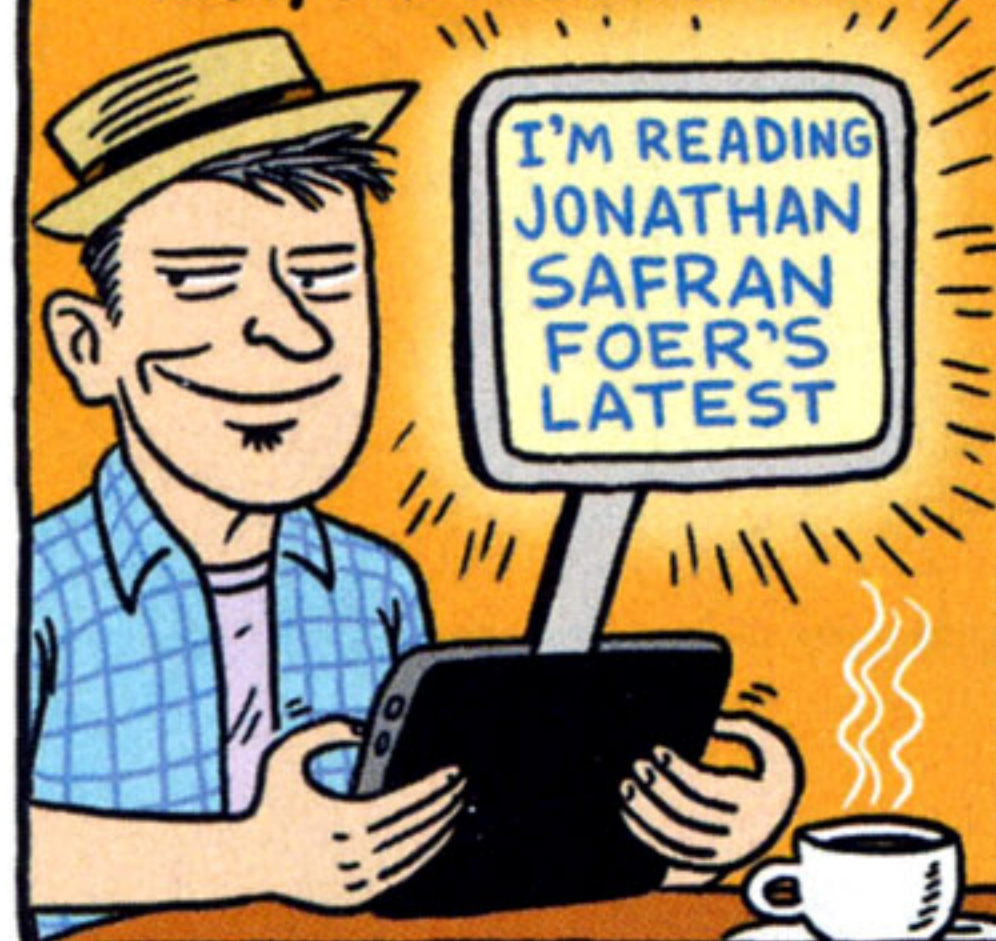
"RICHARD"



Richard is not alone. Luckily there's

eBLARE

Why read quietly to yourself when you could be earning the cache that comes from others knowing that you're deep into today's hottest authors?



Also, e-Blare's jumbo screen allows you to broadcast your critical thoughts about any e-Book throughout your reading process.



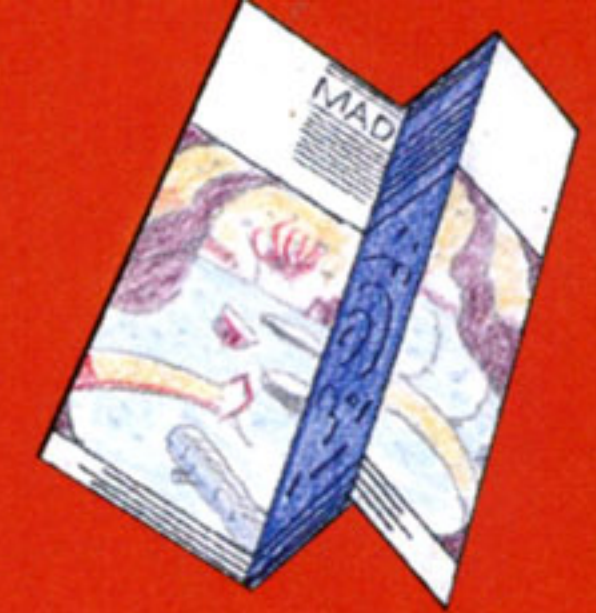
Plus, if you're reading in one of those chic, trendy coffee houses (and why wouldn't you be?), simply enable e-Blare's Wifi capability and all your social networking followers will receive minute-by-minute updates to share in your literary experience!



**WHAT MAN-MADE
DISASTER HAS
MANY PEOPLE
SHAKING THEIR
HEADS IN DISMAY?**

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

It's easy to say that accidents happen — after all, in life there are bound to be some bumps along the way. But there's one horrifying development that really should have been protected against and now we'll all have to live with it. To find out what human-borne catastrophe is causing widespread anguish, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**DISASTERS ARE UNPREDICTABLE. THEY OFTEN
SNEAK UP ON SOME PEOPLE WHETHER THEY'RE LOO-
KING OR NOT. NO MATTER HOW CAREFUL PEOPLE'S
PREVENTIVE MEASURES ARE, SOME ACCIDENTS SIG-
NAL TROUBLE AND A LOOMING SERIOUS EMERGENCY**

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

**WHAT MAN-MADE
DISASTER HAS
MANY PEOPLE
SHAKING THEIR
HEADS IN DISMAY?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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



**SNOO-
KI'S
PREG-
NANCY**

A **B**

**THE
DARK
KNIGHT
RISES...**

**...AND
MAD
SINKS
TO A NEW LOW!**



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