

JAMES BOND ♦ PLANET TAD ♦ MAN BOOBS RETURN

MAD

WE
PLUNGE
INTO
GAME
OF
THRONES

PLUS:
WE BLAST GUN SHOWS

#521 JUNE 2013 \$5.99 CHEAP!



US / CANADA

madmagazine.com



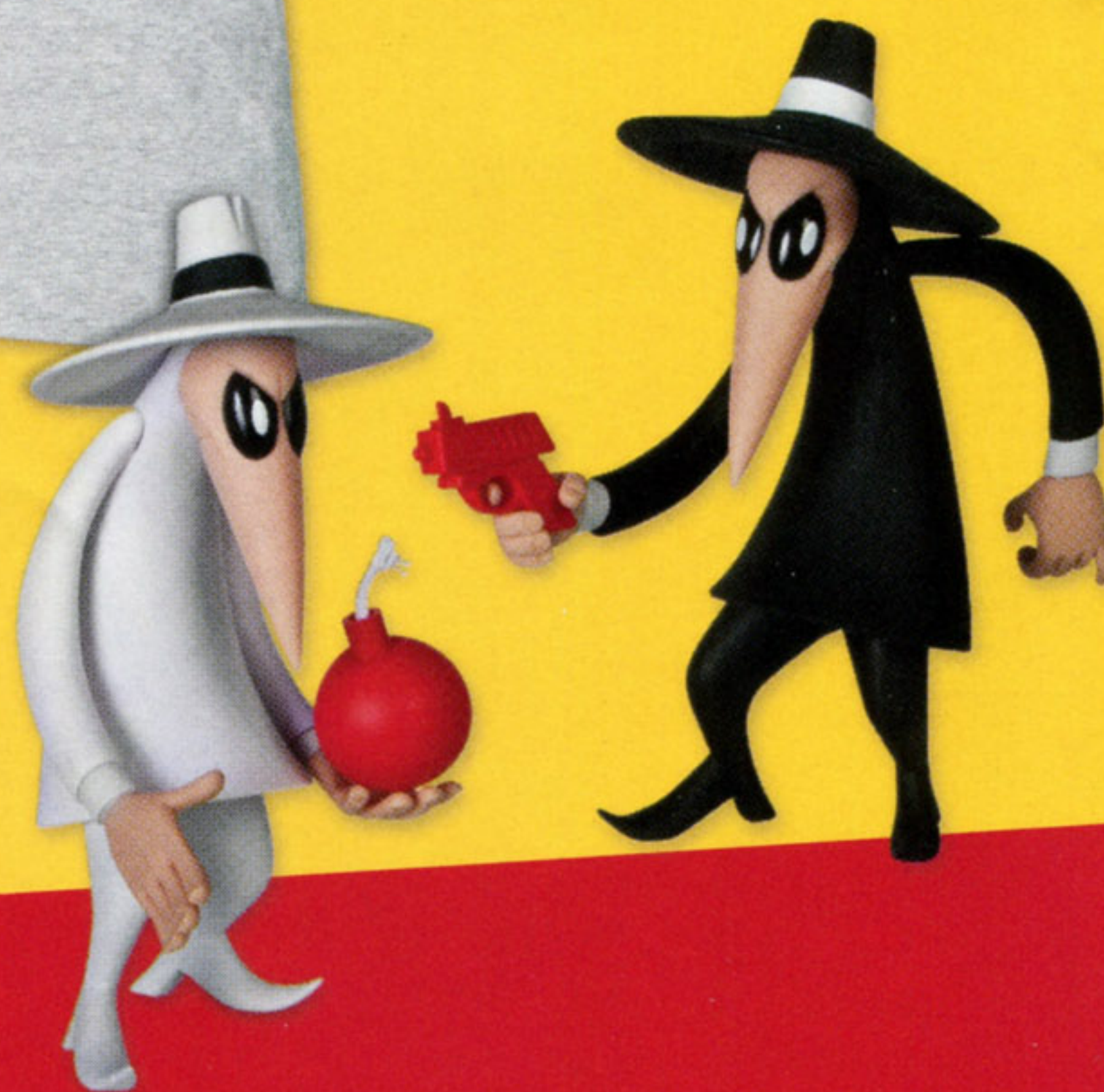
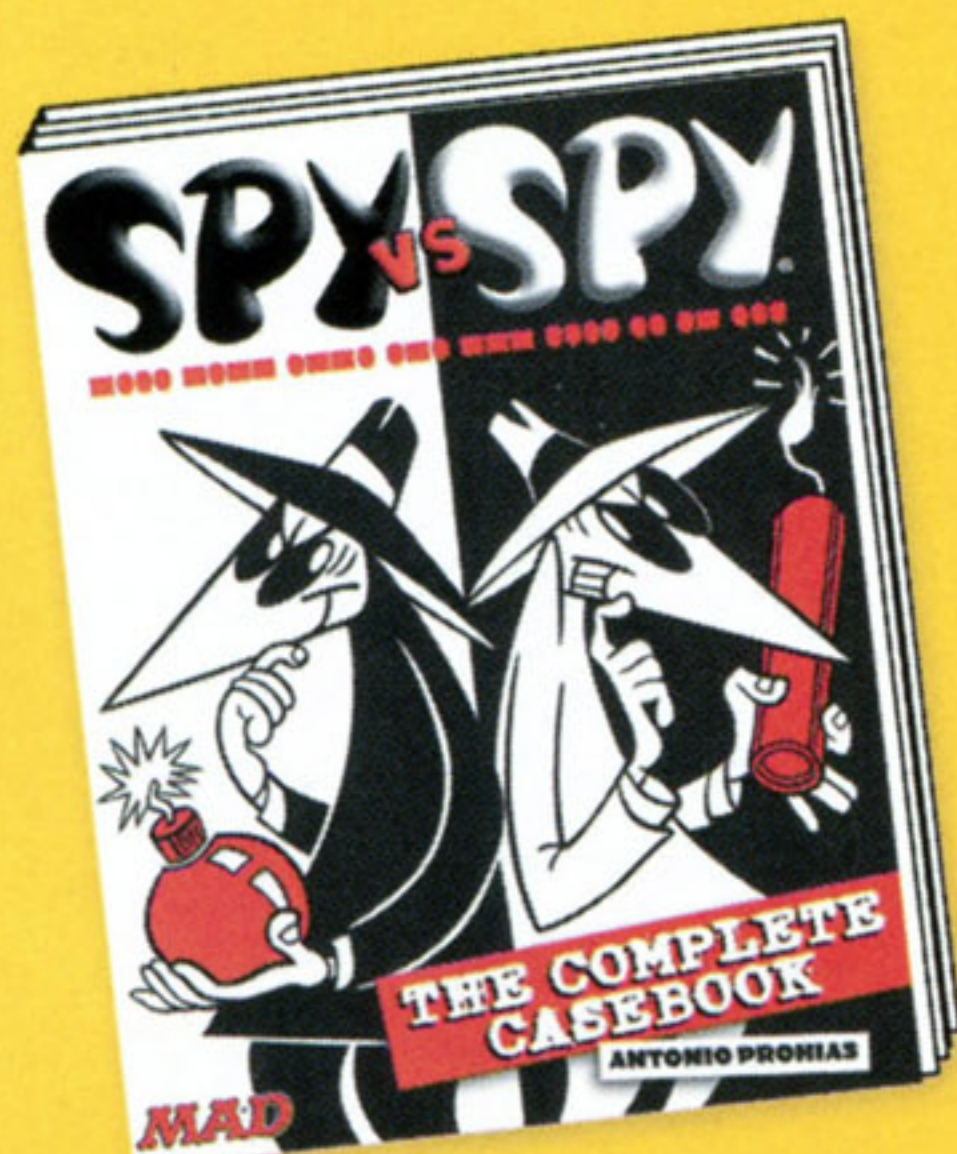
SPY vs SPY™



EXCLUSIVE
» APPAREL, GIFTS
& GADGETS FOR
ALL AGES



SHOP NOW
MORE SPY VS SPY



For Spy vs Spy™ gear, gifts and more visit SPYMUSEUMSTORE.ORG

Spy vs Spy are ™ + © E.C. Publications, Inc.

MAD

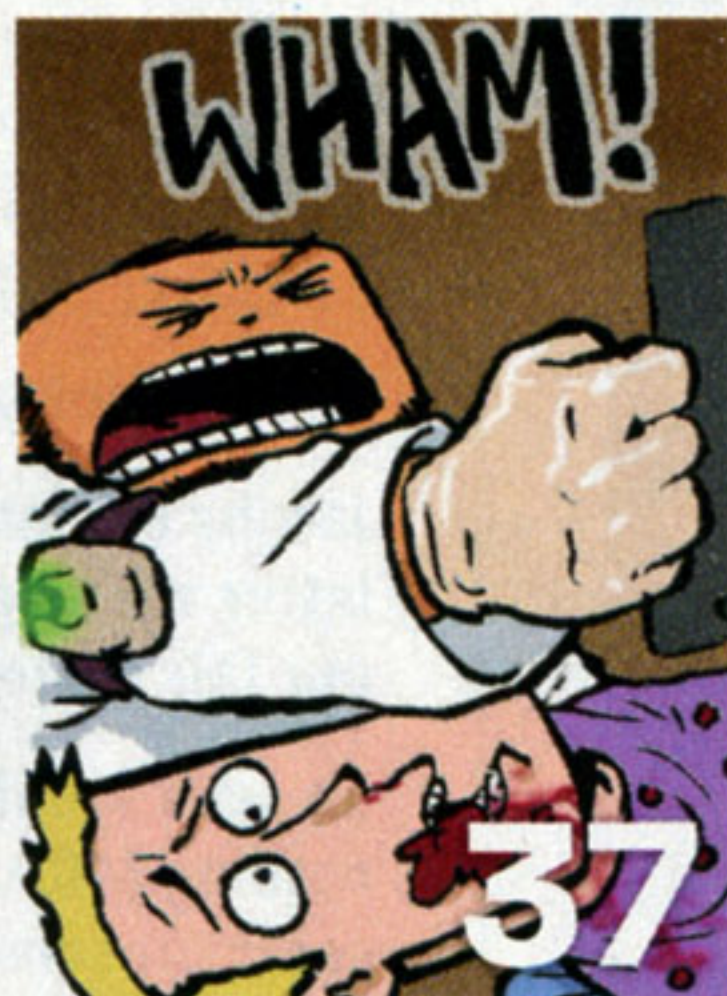
Departments

No matter how sensible gun legislation is, it always seems to get shot down!



NUMBER 521
JUNE 2013

- 1 IT'S THE LIST WE CAN DO DEPARTMENT**
The MAD Table of Contents
- 2 LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT**
Random Samplings of Reader Mail
- 6 RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT**
The Fundalini Pages
- 12 FEELING OVER-REALMED DEPARTMENT**
"Game of Groans" (A MAD TV Satire)
- 19 SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT**
A MAD Look at Baseball
- 24 IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPARTMENT**
Planet Tad!!!!
- 26 A NEW LEASH ON AFTERLIFE DEPARTMENT**
Overheard in Doggie Heaven



- 46 THE LAST SMILE DEPARTMENT**
8 Suggestions to Soften the Blow for Those on Death Row

- 50 HACKING UP FLEMING DEPARTMENT**
Casebook "Spyfail" — The Battle of the Bonds (A MAD Film Trilogy Satire)

- 55 OUR DAILY DREAD DEPARTMENT**
The Best of The Idiotal



ALL JAFFEE DEPARTMENT
A Classic Ridiculous MAD Fold-In
...Inside Back Cover

APPLE OF OUR IRE DEPARTMENT
iPad teensy-weensy (A MAD Ad Parody)
...Back Cover

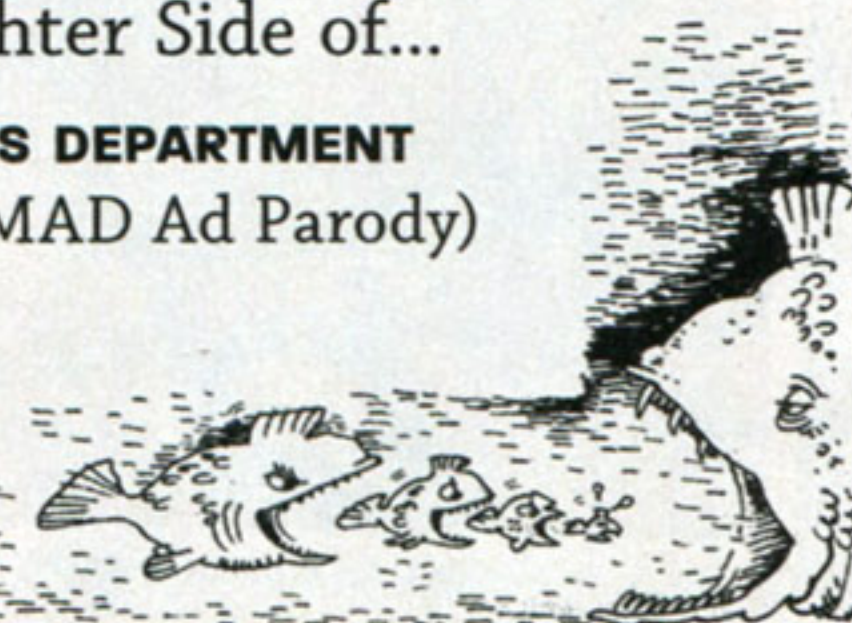


MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragonés
...Various Places Around the Magazine

COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON



- 28 READY, AIM, FIRE SALE! DEPARTMENT**
All-American Fun N' Gun Show (A MAD Flyer Parody)
- 30 BERG'S EYE ASKEW DEPARTMENT**
The Darker Side of...The Lighter Side of...
- 33 AN EMBARRASSMENT OF RICHARD'S DEPARTMENT**
Stuff-E-Vest Puff Jacket (A MAD Ad Parody)
- 34 JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT**
Spy vs. Spy
- 37 PEN AND STINK DEPARTMENT**
The MAD Strip Club
- 41 ROTTEN TO THE ENCORE DEPARTMENT**
The MAD Vault
- 42 REST IN FLEECE DEPARTMENT**
MAD Revisits the Funeral of Eddie Bauer
- 45 THE JIGGLE'S UP DEPARTMENT**
The MAD Guide to Man Boobs Volume 3



Letters and Tomatoes



TAKE YOUR PIC

During Christmas I laid my entire MAD collection out on the living room floor in front of my Christmas tree and took a picture in hopes of making it in an upcoming issue. Well guess what? I bought the issue today and I opened it up to see three kids who did the exact same thing as me! What the crap? Am I not cute enough for you idiots?

Brandon Mindel • British Columbia, Canada

The Mindel Project — That is correct. —Ed.



BLOWING OUR COVER

It was recently brought to our attention that the cover of the February 4, 2013 issue of *The New Yorker* bears more than a passing resemblance to MAD #293 from March 1990. Even MORE disturbing: this issue of *The New Yorker* was chock-full of "original" articles such as "Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions at a MoMA Opening," "A Peek Behind the Scenes at the Chamber Music Society of Lincoln Center" and "Thurber vs. Thurber." On the plus side, David Remnick's Fold-In is actually pretty clever!



February 2013



March 1990

ALFRED E. NEUMAN LOOK-ALIKE

This month's winner (and we use that term VERRRRY loosely) is Erik Cochran, sent in by his mom! They say that nothing is stronger than a mother's love...well, except maybe the shame and anger that Erik will feel after his picture appears in our magazine!



BORED OF EDUCATION

Earlier today, my wife called the school to complain about my son's teacher. During the conversation, the principal mentioned that our older son was sent to her office last year for having a MAD Magazine on school campus. I have no idea why the two issues are related, but the reason I purchased a subscription was because my older son was sent to the Principal's office for having a MAD!

Rick Jacoby • Henderson, NV

Jacoby Bryant — We'll level with you — this is the most confusing letter we've gotten in quite some time — and we get more than our fair share of letters from wackadoos writing in crayon.

So, let's see if we have it straight: your son gets in trouble for reading MAD...so you get a subscription? With that kind of alert, common-sense parenting, it's really hard to believe your children are getting into trouble at school! With any luck, he'll get caught with a cigarette so you can buy him a lifetime supply of smokes. Enjoy the Marlboro points, Super Dad! —Ed.



TRADERS OF THE LOST ART

When I first subscribed to your magazine I got a reproduction of Alfred E. Neuman eating corn on the cob. A year later I saw the real thing in a pawn shop. So I traded the reproduction for the real thing. Don't believe me? Here's the picture.

**Gavin Garza
Squaw Valley, CA**

Garza Strip — We won't bother asking what someone your age was doing lurking around pawn shops. Regardless — nice swap! With a deal that good, Chumlee must have been working the counter that day! —Ed.



TOE WHOM IT CONCERNS

I really like your magazine, keep up the good work. Not only do I enjoy reading MAD but it also doubles for me as a "catcher," if you will, for when I cut my toenails. I've been doing this for a while now so that when I see my issue of MAD in my mailbox I know it's time to cut them. However, since you've gone bi-monthly my toenails are getting much too long in between publications. Please go back to monthly for the sake of a healthy toenail length for me. Thank you for taking this into consideration.

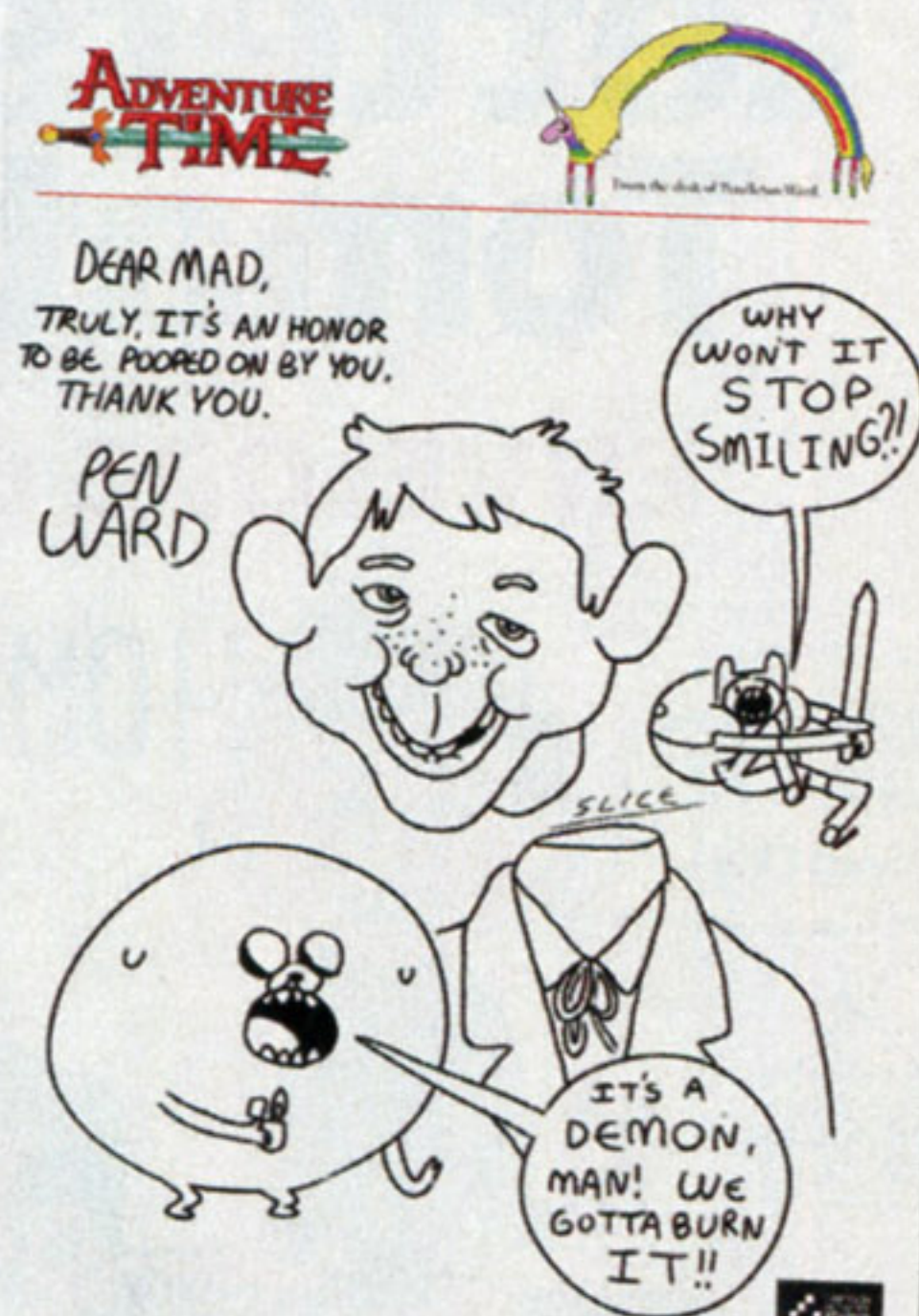
Kent Reardon • Bangor, ME

Kent Out of Shape — You really shouldn't use magazine frequency to dictate your hygiene schedule. We're just saying — you should stop using *Us Weekly* to remember to brush your teeth, *Lapham's Quarterly* as a reminder to shower, and the *Sports Illustrated* Swimsuit Issue to let you know it's time for your annual Q-Tipping! Do you hear us? Of course you can't, you waxed-up galoot! —Ed.



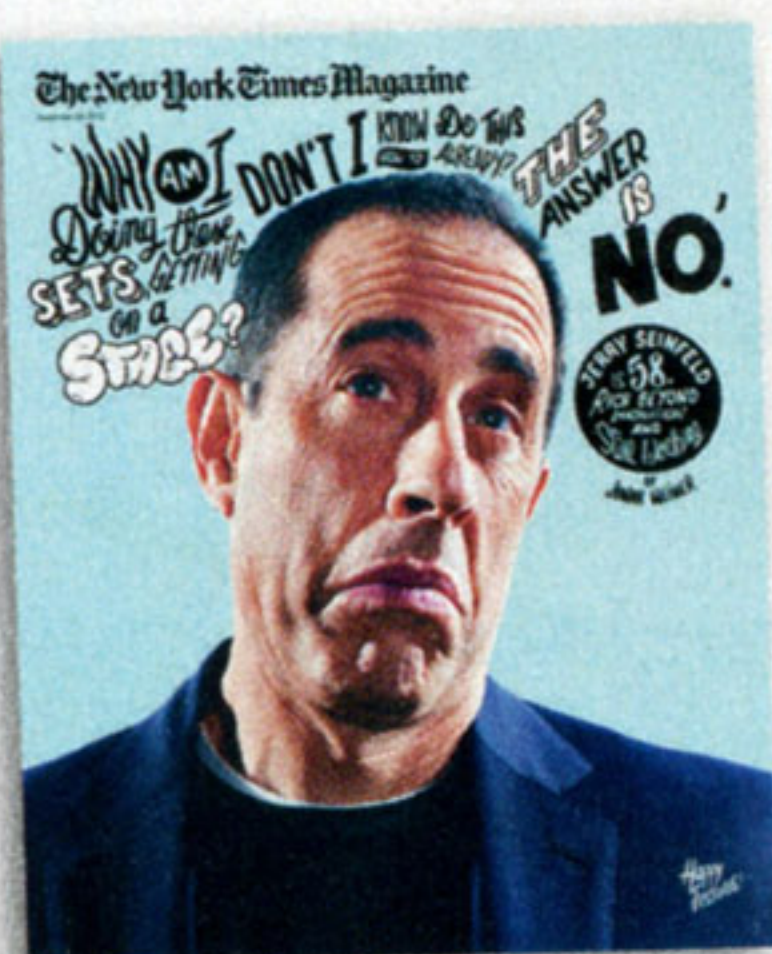
ADVENTURE TIME!

Adventure Time creator Pendleton Ward recently sat down with MAD #520, featuring his show on the cover! He was even nice enough to send in an illustrated letter! Well, maybe "nice" isn't the word for someone who draws your mascot being decapitated...you know what? Let's stick with "nice" — we don't want to push our luck any further!



THE DISASTER OF HIS DOMAIN

The cover story from *The New York Times Magazine's* December 23, 2012 issue was about Jerry Seinfeld's joke-crafting process. In it, the writer describes Seinfeld's personal writing space:



"Clean, modern and cozy, it resembled some hip therapist's office; a high-ceilinged, poured-concrete box with a long plushy couch, a little balcony and a kitchenette. Framed pictures covered a wall: a production still from the George Reeves "Superman" serial; an original cartoon of Seinfeld and Alfred E. Neuman that ran on the cover of MAD Magazine in 1997; a photo of Steve McQueen with a Porsche 917 that the actor owned in the '70s and that today belongs to Seinfeld."

Not for nothing, but he may want to rethink the décor — we spend every day surrounded by MAD art, and we've yet to write a single decent joke!



Photo: Vic Arkoff

A GRAPHIC NOVEL IDEA

To celebrate April Fool's, DC Entertainment asked a bunch of MAD artists to illustrate the variant covers of some of their most popular titles (well, they were popular before this little stunt, at least). Pick them up today — and watch the value of your collection diminish tomorrow!



Justice League of America
by Hermann Mejia



Supergirl
by Richard Williams



Green Lantern
by Mark Fredrickson



Detective Comics
by Tom Richmond



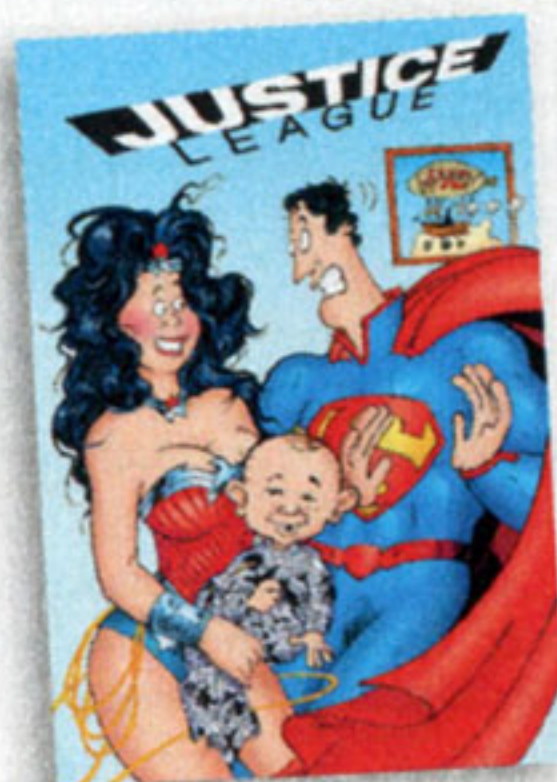
Aquaman
by Tom Bunk



Superman
by Al Jaffee



Wonder Woman
by Peter Kuper



Justice League
by Sergio Aragonés



Green Arrow
by John Caldwell



The Flash
by Sam Viviano



Batwoman
by Rick Tulka



Batman
by Al Jaffee



Teen Titans
by Ward Sutton

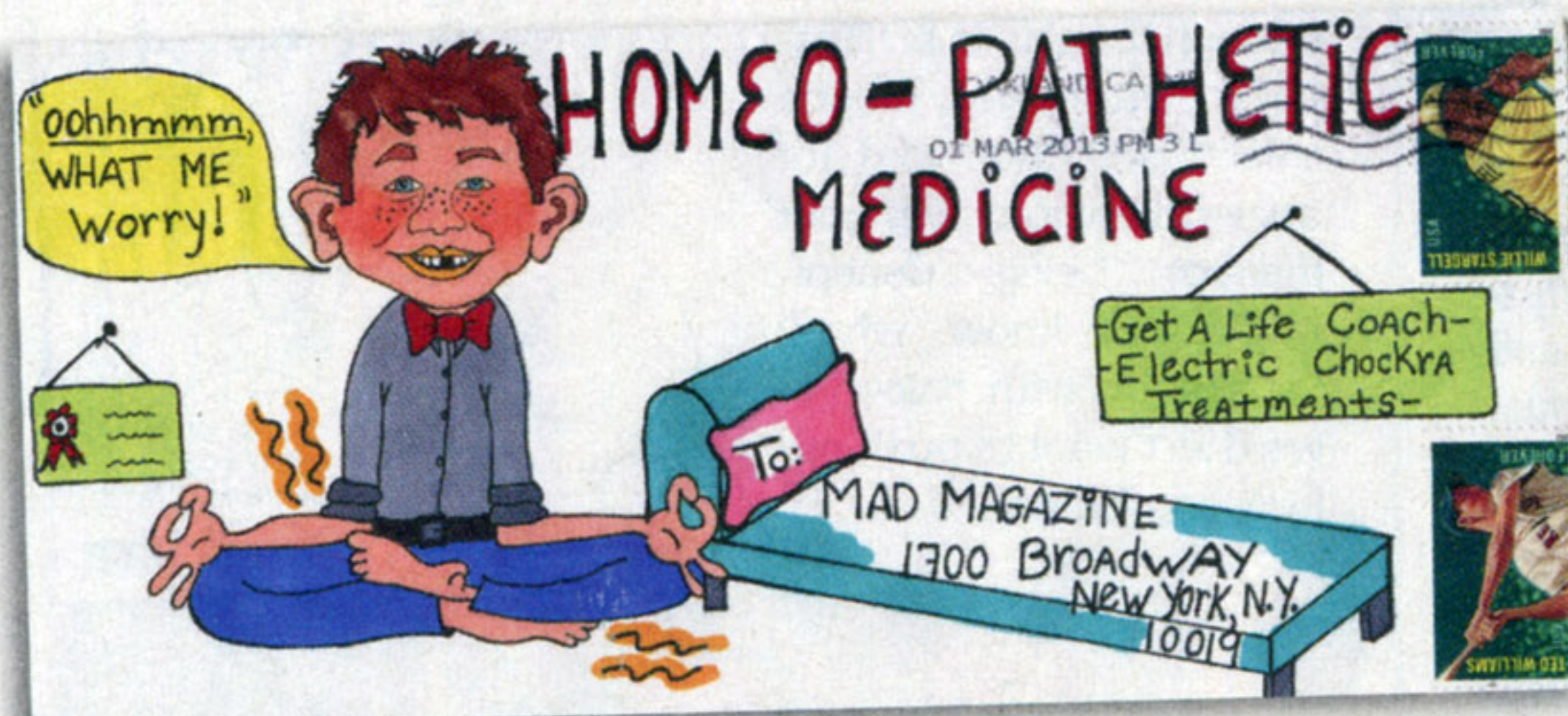


To find your nearest comic shop, call 1-888-COMIC-BOOK or go to comicshoplocator.com

Letters and Tomatoes



ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



Linda Shuster, Oakland, CA

LIKE US ON FACEBOOK!

MAD is on Facebook! You should go there and "Like" us. Go on...it'll make you feel good about the Internet!



THE GRATING-EST GENERATION

With a smirk, I noted a letter in #519 from the "kid" of 61 years of age, being a reader since the 1960s. I follow back 60 years to issue #1, 1952. By rites of passage, son and grandson have followed carefully in my footsteps, looking where they step.

Keith Dennis • Los Lunas, NM

Keith Calm and Carry On — We're impressed by the dedication and thoughtfulness of your son and grandson. And we think we understand the problem you're talking about. You should know that thanks to products like Depends, you can move in security and comfort without your relatives having to look so carefully when they walk behind you. Trust us, everyone will be happier! —Ed.

THE QUOTABLE MAD

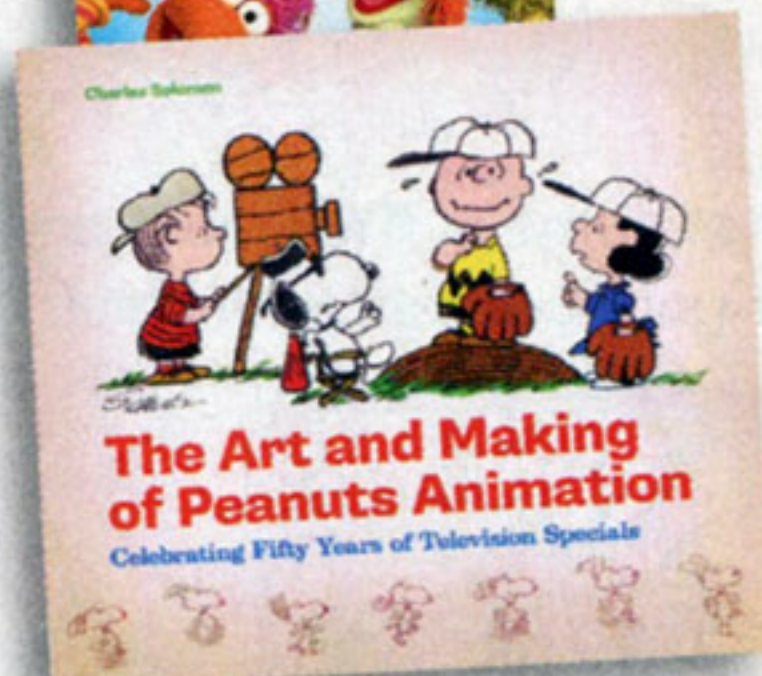
Pendleton Ward wasn't the only animation star who had something to say about our "50 Worst Things About Cartoons" issue — as evidenced by this tweet from *Phineas and Ferb* co-creator Dan Povenmire!



Thanks Dan — now you know how MC Hammer felt after reading MAD #297!

READER ALERT

If your letter was printed, then boy HOWDY are you in for a treat, sweetchuck! You'll be getting **Stuck on Star Trek**, courtesy of our friends at Universe Publishing; **Earl the Dead Cat** from our amigos at Blind Pig Productions (available at earlthedeaddcat.com); **Meet the Fraggles** on DVD (on sale May 14) from our chums at The Jim Henson Company and Gaiam Vivendi Entertainment; **Jenga Boom** from our buds at Hasbro Inc.; and **The Art and Making of Peanuts Animation** from our pals at Chronicle Books. What are you waiting for? Get your letter printed and make all of your (product-based) dreams come true!



MAD

William Gaines Founder
John Ficarra VP & Executive Editor

EDITORIAL

Charlie Kadau, Joe Raiola Senior Editors
Dave Croatto Editor
Jacob Lambert Associate Editor

ART DEPARTMENT

Sam Viviano Art Director
Ryan Flanders Associate Art Director
Doug Thomson Assistant Art Director

Contributing Artists And Writers
The Usual Gang of Idiots

ADMINISTRATION

Diane Nelson President
Dan DiDio and Jim Lee Co-Publishers
Geoff Johns Chief Creative Officer
John Rood Executive VP — Sales, Marketing & Business Development
Amy Jenkins Senior VP — Business & Legal Affairs
Nairi Gardiner Senior VP — Finance
Jeff Boison VP — Publishing Planning
John Cunningham VP — Marketing
Terri Cunningham VP — Editorial Administration
Anne DePies VP — Strategy Planning & Reporting
Amit Desai Senior VP — Franchise Management

Alison Gill Senior VP — Manufacturing & Operations
Bob Harras Senior VP — Editor-in-Chief, DC Comics
Jason James VP — Interactive Marketing
Hank Kanalz Senior VP — Vertigo & Integrated Publishing
Jay Kogan VP — Business and Legal Affairs, Publishing
Jack Mahan VP — Business Affairs, Talent
Nick Napolitano VP — Manufacturing Administration
Rich Palermo VP — Business Affairs, Media
Sue Pohja VP — Book Sales
Courtney Simmons Senior VP — Publicity
Bob Wayne Senior VP — Sales

FOR SUBSCRIPTION QUESTIONS: Go to the MAD website! All you need is your name and zip code to renew, change your address, give a gift subscription, check your account balance and expiration dates or to request a missing issue. Just go to www.madmagazine.com or call 1-800-4MADMAG (U.S. and Canada only) or write to P.O. Box 8537, Big Sandy, TX 75755-8537! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you here!

HOW TO REACH US: MAD, Dept. 521, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY, 10019. Or e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com! All letters to the editor and accompanying photos or other materials may be edited and published in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned.

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

Fax MAD at 212-506-4848!
VISIT US ONLINE! MADMAGAZINE.COM

SUBSCRIBE TO MAD AND OWN A PIECE OF MAD HISTORY!

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

Now, here is your chance to own a special reproduction of one of these covers. Subscribe to MAD for two years and receive a limited edition print of artist Norman Mingo's classic "Alfred Eating Corn on the Cob" (MAD #154) with your paid subscription.

Each limited edition print is 11" X 14" and bears a "Soul of MAD" marking. Each is hand-numbered and suitable for framing (it's entirely up to you, though — no pressure!).

SUBSCRIBE NOW TO INSURE GETTING THIS **MAD** COLLECTIBLE!

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

2 EASY WAYS TO SUBSCRIBE!

1. SUBSCRIBE ONLINE AT
MADMAG.COM
2. CALL 1-800-4 MADMAG
(1-800-462-3624)

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



MAD

ALFRED EATING CORN ON THE COB
By NORMAN MINGO
FROM "THE SOUL OF MAD" COLLECTION

2 YEARS OF MAD— 12 ISSUES!

PLUS THE LIMITED EDITION PRINT
"ALFRED EATING CORN ON THE COB"

ALL FOR ONLY \$29⁹⁹

(\$19.⁹⁹ for a 1-year, 6-issue subscription *but you won't get the limited edition print!*
Don't be a tightwad, go for the 2-year subscription!!!)

Limited edition print offer good for U.S. customers only. Sorry, no Canadian or foreign orders accepted for this offer.

KEYCODE: AWKMDCC

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds KATE UPTON

- Self-inflicted beating while jogging.....3:1
- Tragically incinerated while posing for cover of 2014 *Sports Illustrated* swimsuit issue at the mouth of an active volcano.....5:1
- Exhaustion after enduring "routine" nine-hour breast exam by her doctor.....7:1
- Snuggled to death by some lucky bastard.....10:1
- Bleeds out after trying to take off a painted-on bikini.....12:1
- Fatal limo crash moments after the driver had adjusted the rearview mirror *juuuust* right.....20:1
- Crushed under the girth of a post-coital Brian Dennehy.....400:1
- Assassinated by Hamas hit squad after eloquently presenting her eight-point plan for peace in the Middle East to a think tank consortium.....900,000:1

Artist: Rick Tulka



THE REAL REASONS POPE BENEDICT RESIGNED



Got a too-good-to-turn-down offer to be a judge on *American Idol*

Converted to Scientology

Was advised to do so by his agent, Scott Boras

Wanted to spend more time with his family

Nothing having to do with a brewing scandal.
That's for sure.

Little-Known Holidays Near the Holidays



Writer: Jeff Kruse
Calendar: iStockphoto.com/tuchkovo

Monkeys are Always Funny: Oscars Edition



Jennifer Lawrence: AP/Wide World Photos Monkey: iStockphoto.com/GlobalP

Insect Lore to Ignore

You can tell the age of a ladybug by asking it to stomp a foreleg for each year it's been alive.

Cicadas can wake up any time they want to. They're just lazy.

Don't feel sorry for male honeybees – they get a sick thrill out of what the queen does to them.

The caterpillar is the only insect that can choose its sexual orientation.

You can tell a storm is approaching when crickets begin to build tiny umbrellas.

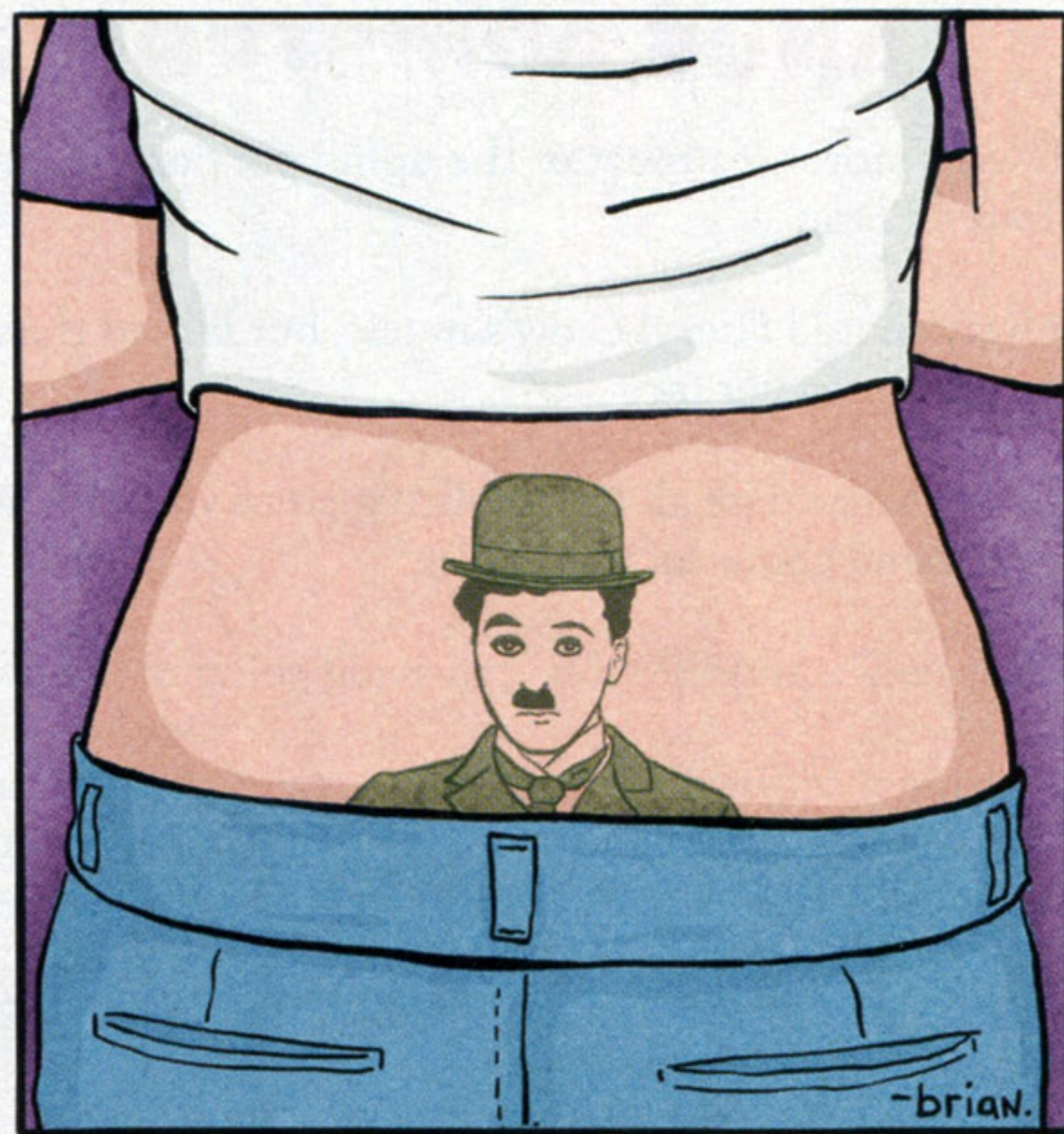
Despite the name, no known species of wasp has any religious affiliation.

Spiders used to be insects, but joined the arachnids after a contract dispute.

Some highly-evolved species of bedbug refuse to infest other furniture, like sofas and chairs.

Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Bob Staake

Commissioning Gordon



The Little Tramp Stamp

Writer and Artist: Brian Gordon

THE DRAWBACKS TO LIVING A HEALTHY LIFESTYLE



A balanced diet and regular exercise will add years to your life, but you'll spend all that time attending countless funerals.



When you have to provide a urine sample, there is ALWAYS an asparagus issue.



Everyone thinks you're weird after you ask what's going to happen to the bananas and cucumbers when the sex ed. class is over.



When looking for a quick snack on the go, there's never a convenient "steamed broccoli" cart on the corner.



Thanks to all of your health supplements, you don't catch any colds in the winter – which means you have to pick up the slack when everyone else is out sick.



All the items on the dollar menu would fill you up so much more than a dollar's worth of grapes.

Writer: Matt Lassen Artist: John Kerschbaum

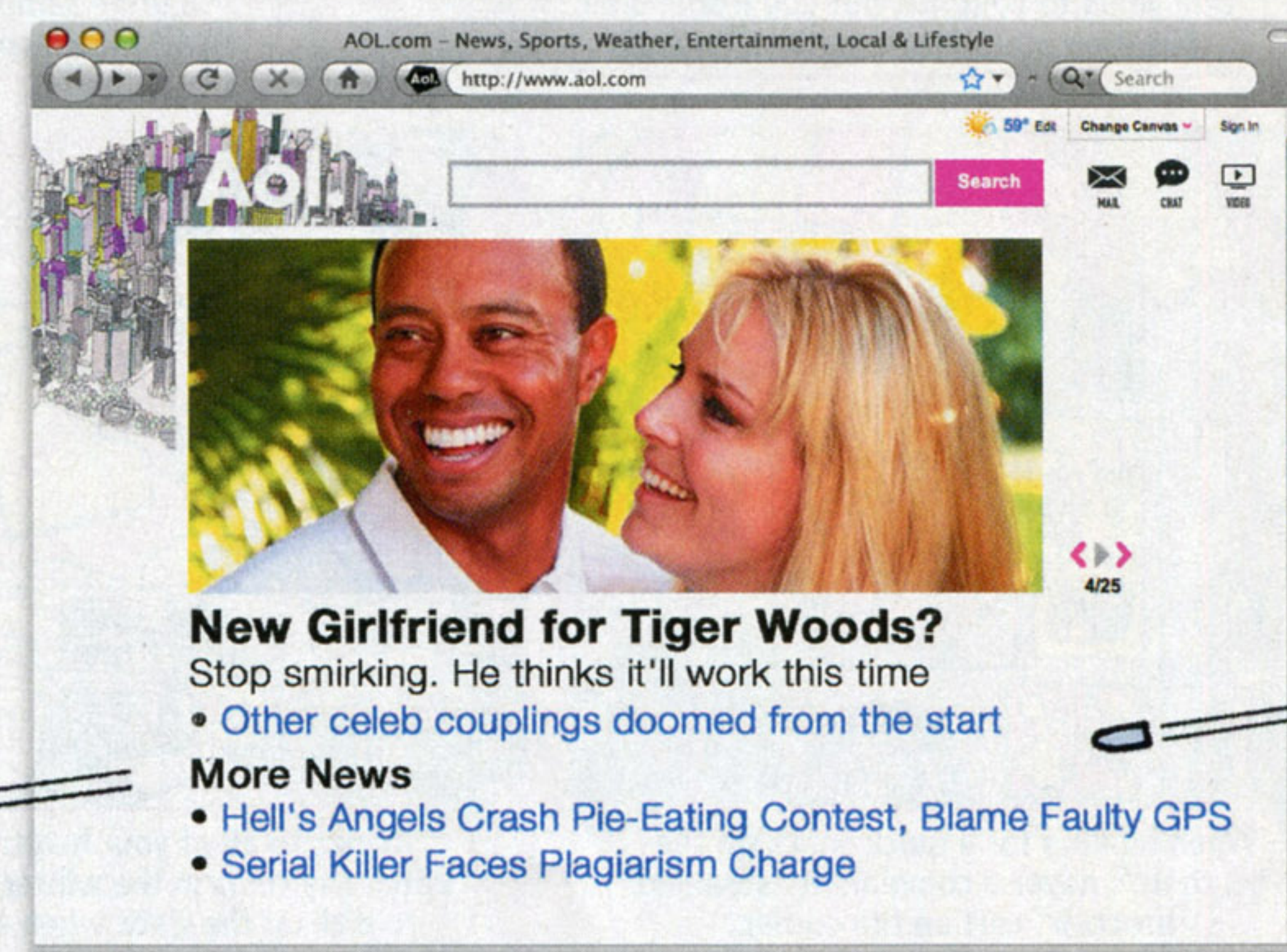
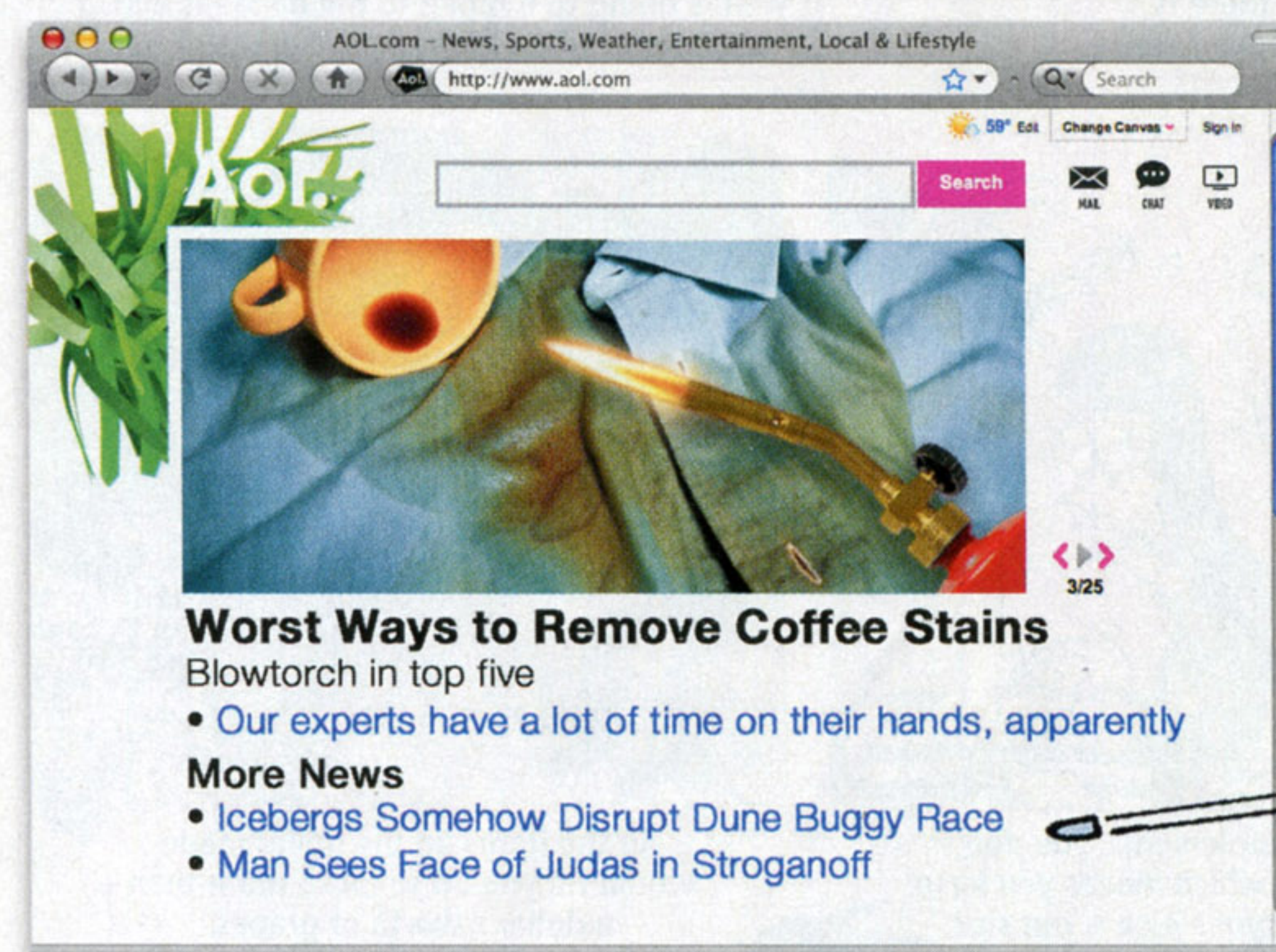
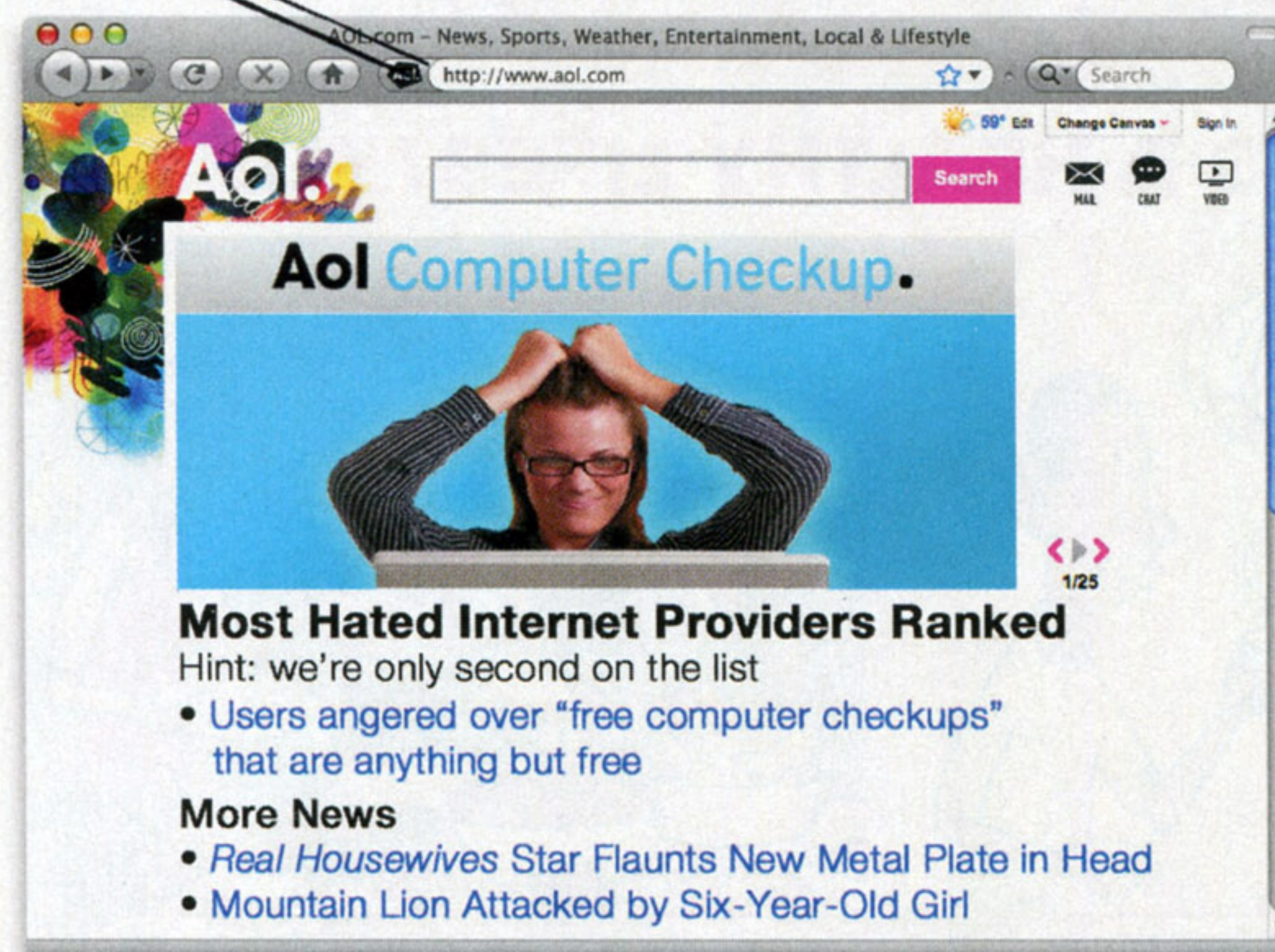
The Speedy Six OTHER ADMISSIONS MADE BY LANCE ARMSTRONG

- 1 Used a motor for most of the uphill portions of the Tour de France
- 2 Always hated Sheryl Crow's music, but lacked the courage to tell her to her face
- 3 Didn't anticipate all the publicity, since who the hell ever cared about bicycle racing?
- 4 Uses FedEx and UPS if he can avoid going to the post office
- 5 During interview with Oprah, revealed that he had smuggled hypodermic needles in an overnight bag that, ironically, *O, The Oprah Magazine* had raved about
- 6 Threw other riders under the bus, and not just in a metaphorical way



Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Tom Bunk

AOL START-UP SCREENS WE'D LIKE TO SEE



Writer: Jeff Kruse Family: iStockphoto.com/LindaYolanda Shirt: iStockphoto.com/SimmiSimons

More Little-Known Holidays Near the Holidays



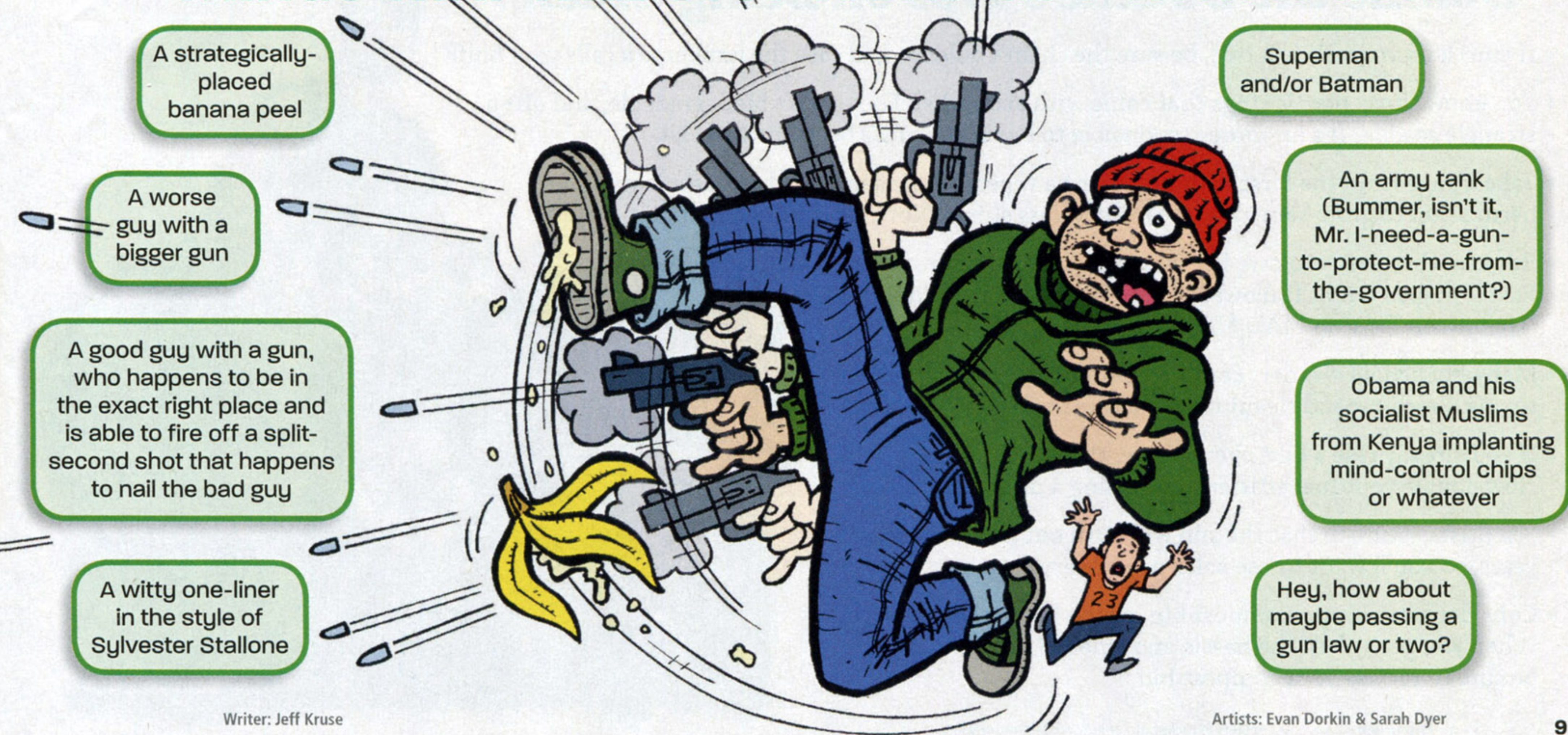
Writer: Jeff Kruse
Calendar: iStockphoto.com/tuchkovo

Ain't Life DeGrand?



Writer and Artist:
David DeGrand

THINGS THAT WILL STOP A BAD GUY WITH A GUN



Writer: Jeff Kruse

Artists: Evan Dorkin & Sarah Dyer

CLICHÉ CLASSIFIED ADS

NEVER USED
10-foot pole. It hasn't touched anything! \$25

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF JARS & CANS
Great for storing elbow grease and whoop-ass. \$35 for all!

UNHATCHED CHICKENS
Call for quantity as I haven't counted them yet.

HORSEFEATHERS! THE CAT'S PAJAMAS! THE BEE'S KNEES!
These unique items and more now available at the Antiquated Oddities Curio Shoppe. (Just a stone's throw from Highway 17, or two miles as the crow flies.)

3RD AVE THRIFT STORE PANTS SALE!
We've got to move our inventory of used pants that were beat off the original owners. Some have holes burned in the pockets from extra money or are full of ants.

FOOTWEAR BLOWOUT!
Great selection of shoes you can walk a mile in, shoes for the other foot and big shoes to fill! Put your foot down now and don't wait for the other shoe to drop on our low prices!

1000-WORD ESSAY
Looking to trade for one picture.

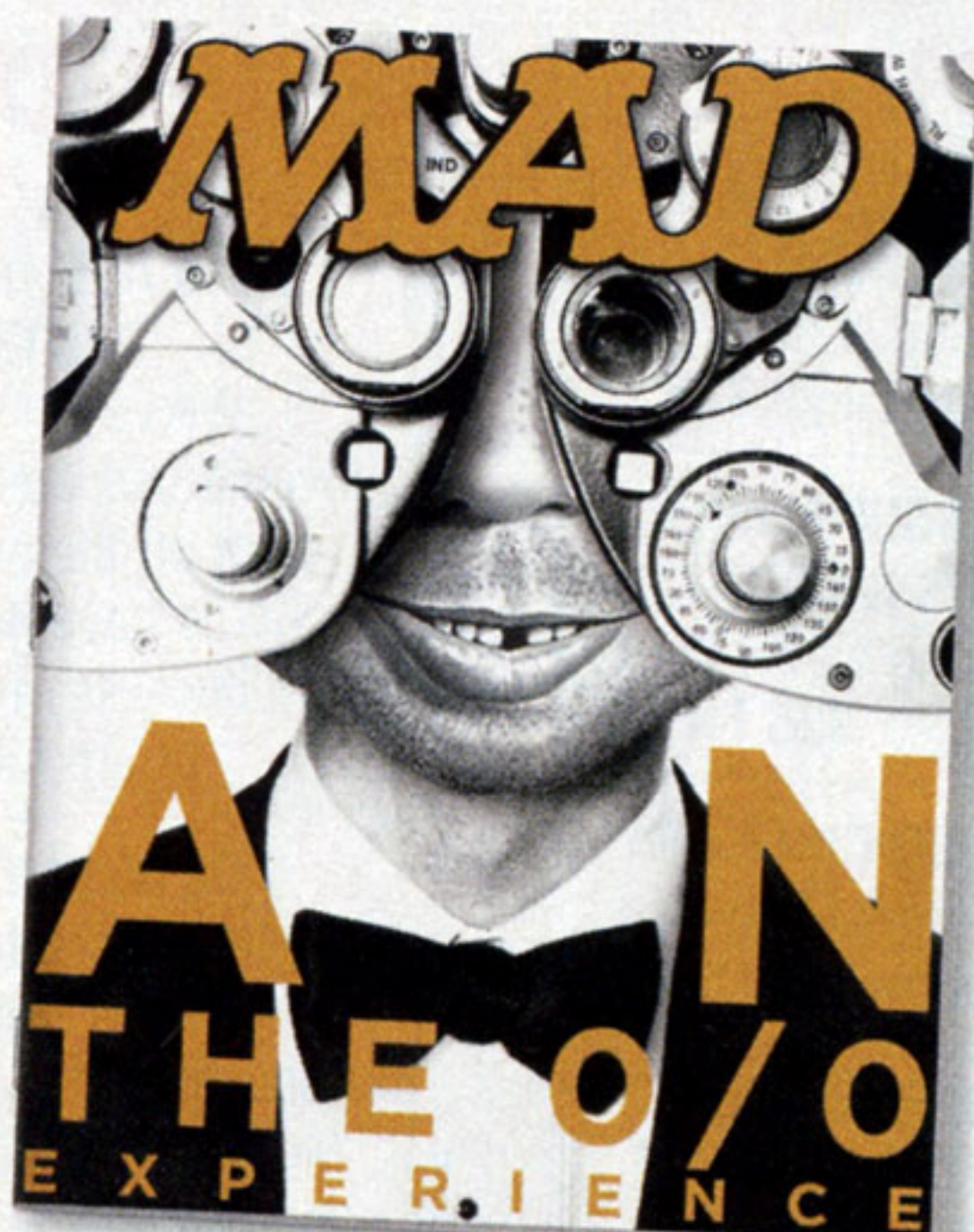
Writer: Darren Johnson
Newspaper: Picsfive / Dreamstime.com

Rejected Fortune Cookies

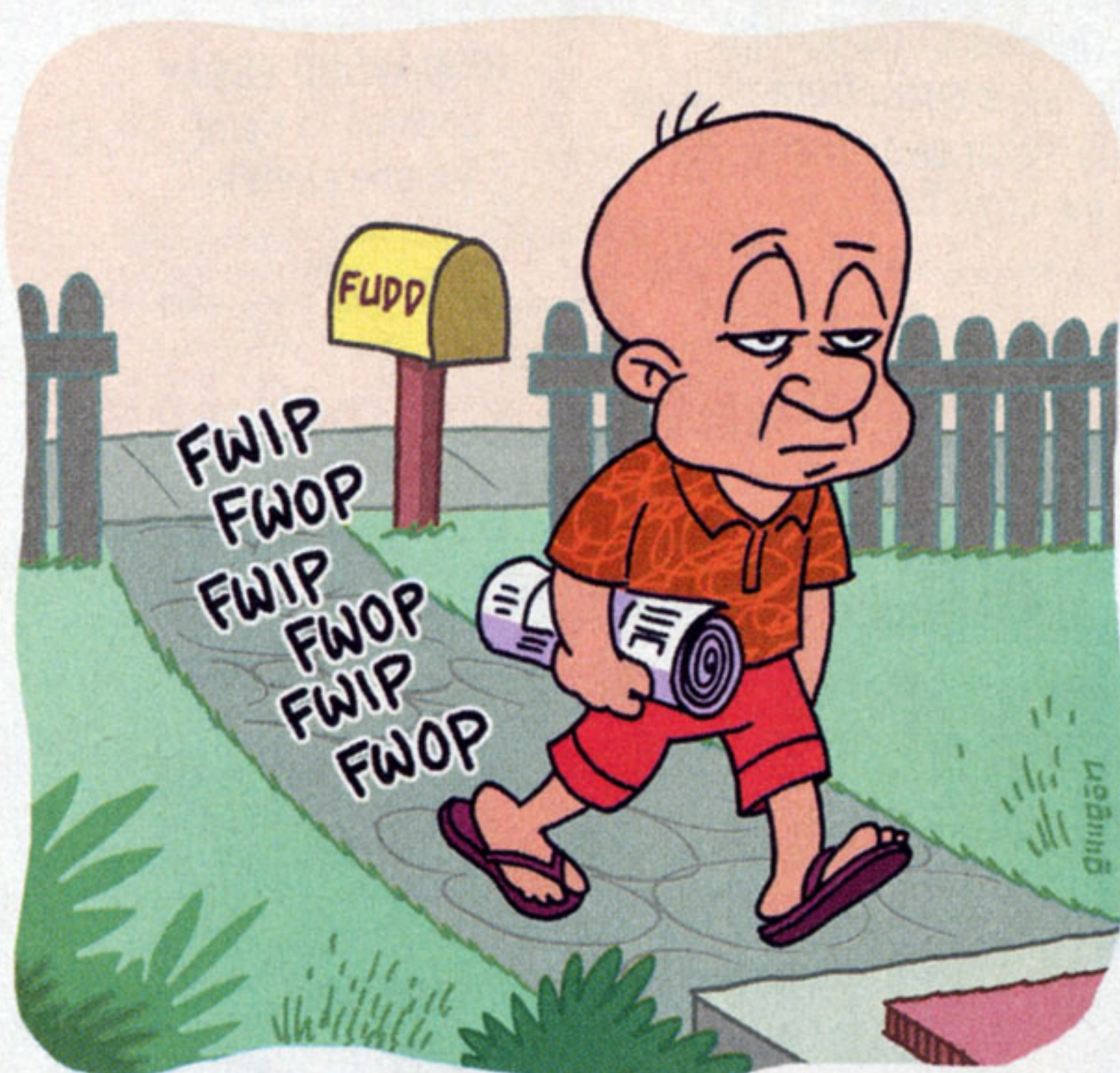


Cookies: Lucie Lang | Dreamstime.com

The
Cover
We
Didn't
Use



Here on Gilligan's Bile



Writer and Artist: Paul Gilligan

HOW THE NEW POPE CAN REVIVE INTEREST IN THE CHURCH



Vary the selection of communion wines, making sure to include light summer varietals

Enact a strict "30% tolerance" policy for pedophile priests

Adopt Twitter handle @WhiteSmoke13 and start online feud with Kanye West

Invent inspirational backstory of how he started in the Vatican mailroom

Insert himself into political issues. That's always popular

Have all the bishops shave their heads and hand out flowers at the airport

Writer: Jeff Kruse Arist: Phil McAndrew

Donnie the Douche's Tips on Being Green

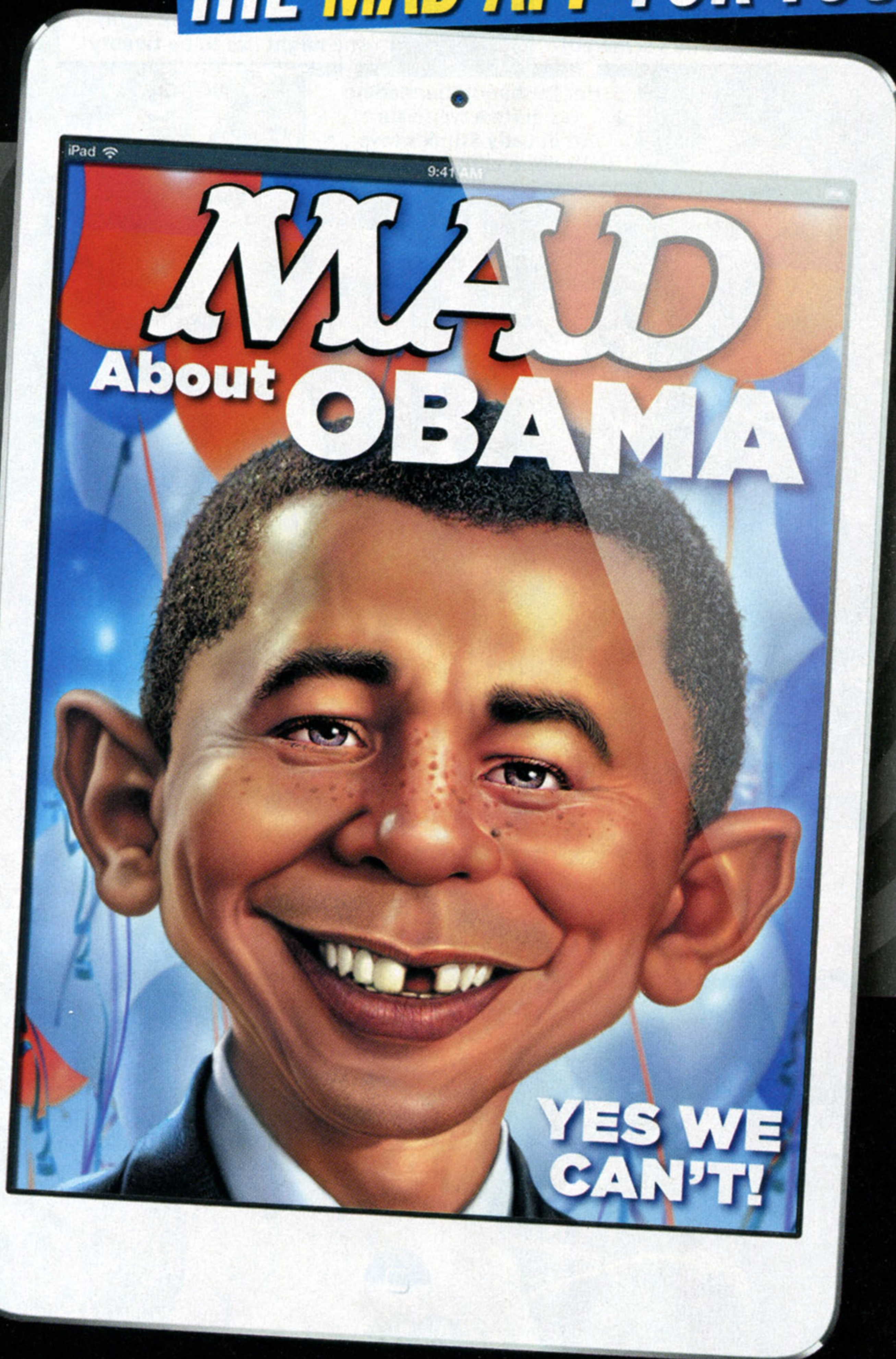
- If you chain yourself to a tree, be sure the chain's unlocked, in case the lumberjack calls your bluff.
- You know those plastic rings that come with six-packs? They aren't biodegradable, and often strangle sea life. It's far more responsible to buy a box of 12 beers, or even 24.
- Take a page from the First Lady and plant a vegetable garden. But that doesn't give you permission to grow bangs and wear sleeveless shirts. Not everyone can pull that off.
- Recycle whenever you can. For instance, save candy from last Easter to give out at Halloween. See? I just recycled a line from "Halloween Tips" in MAD #518!
- Many household cleaners contain environmentally-unfriendly toxins. I recommend cleaning only a couple times a year, tops.
- If you already ride a bike everywhere, that's a good start. Now double your fuel efficiency by riding a unicycle.
- Scientists estimate that the sun will burn out in a few billion years, so you'll want to use solar power very sparingly.
- Consider setting up a compost bin, which helps plant growth. When you get sick of the hassle and smell of composting, be sure to recycle your compost bin.



GET A **DOWNLOAD** OF THIS!

THE **MAD** APP FOR YOUR iPad IS **FREE!**

THAT'S BETTER THAN "CHEAP!"



Simply download the **MAD** app from the iTunes store. If you're a subscriber to the print edition of **MAD**, you get a digital subscription to the magazine **AUTOMATICALLY! FOR FREE!**

PLUS YOU CAN...

PURCHASE DIGITAL BACK ISSUES OF **MAD!**

GET EXCLUSIVE PREVIEWS OF **MAD** BOOKS!

DOWNLOAD iPad-EXCLUSIVE DIGITAL BOOKS INCLUDING **MAD ABOUT OBAMA** AND **BO CONFIDENTIAL!**

ORDER A DIGITAL-ONLY SUBSCRIPTION TO **MAD** (6 ISSUES) FOR \$9.99! (CHEAP!)

EVERY DIGITAL ISSUE OF **MAD CONTAINS...**

A BONUS CLASSIC FOLD-IN!*

ANIMATED COVERS!

A COLLECTED GALLERY OF **SERGIO ARAGONÉS' MARGINALS!**

PARENTS: SEEK YOUR KIDS' PERMISSION BEFORE DOWNLOADING!

*Simply slide your finger across the screen to solve the Fold-In. DO NOT attempt to fold your iPad!

THERE ARE SEVEN KINGDOMS RULED BY ONE THRONE. WITH DOZENS OF PEOPLE FIGHTING TO GET IT. EACH ONE WITH ABOUT 40 SUPPORTING PLAYERS. AND EACH AND EVERY CHARACTER HAS HIS OR HER OWN SCHEME AND SERIES OF DOUBLE-CROSSES AND UNPRONOUNCEABLE NAME. AND THERE'S THREE SEASONS OF THIS! JUST STRAINING TO KEEP IT ALL STRAIGHT IS A...

GAME OF GROUNDANS

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

My name is **George R.R.**, I'll sing you a tale beyond convoluted — a true epic fail! I wrote all the **books**, and that's to my credit. The **only** thing that I can't do is **edit**! Do you **argue online**? Own some **nine-sided dice**? Hello, target audience! Read my books **twice**! HBO was **intrigued** by the rich, detailed cities... oh, who am I kidding, they **just** liked the **titties**!

Maintaining **true honor** amidst a grim feud, **Nad's** honest, and **faithful**... let's face it, he's **screwed**!

Stunk Castle is teeming with **children aplenty**. And if things break right, one might live to be **twenty**!

King **Blubber's** not "**fat**," you should say "**overgrown**"; either way, we feel bad for that **unlucky throne**!

Slimy's a sadist, as **bad** as the **Borgias**. You **must** love his hair, though — it **always** looks **gorgeous**!

Jockitch is **nasty** — a **twisted teen freak**. Think **Honey Boo Boo**, but add a **mean streak**!

Her husband's beheading was **quite** a weird turn, but in **Lady Stunk's** favor, she's **done** with **beard burn**!

Teenyone is a favorite right out of the box, the **best dwarf** on TV since **Michael J. Fox**!

Queen Surly's young blonde son is **also** her **nephew**, And if you were wondering, her answer is "**F.U.**"



Pullmyfinger's a liar — he'll **trick** and **confuse**. Forget HBO, he'd be great on **Fox News**!

Chop, chop, went the knife. And now **Vasect's** a **eunuch**. Though it's **not** like a crowd wants to get in his tunic!

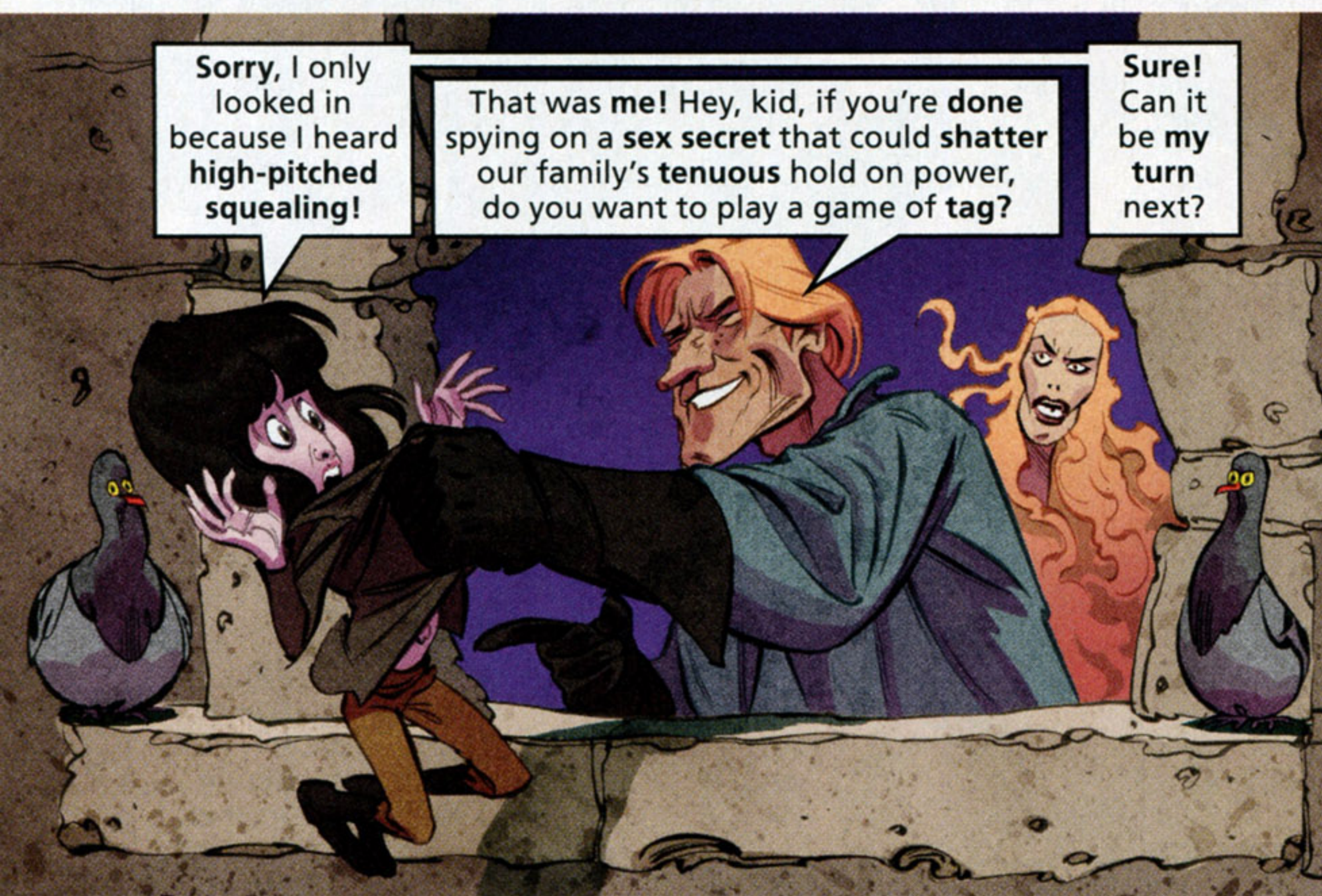
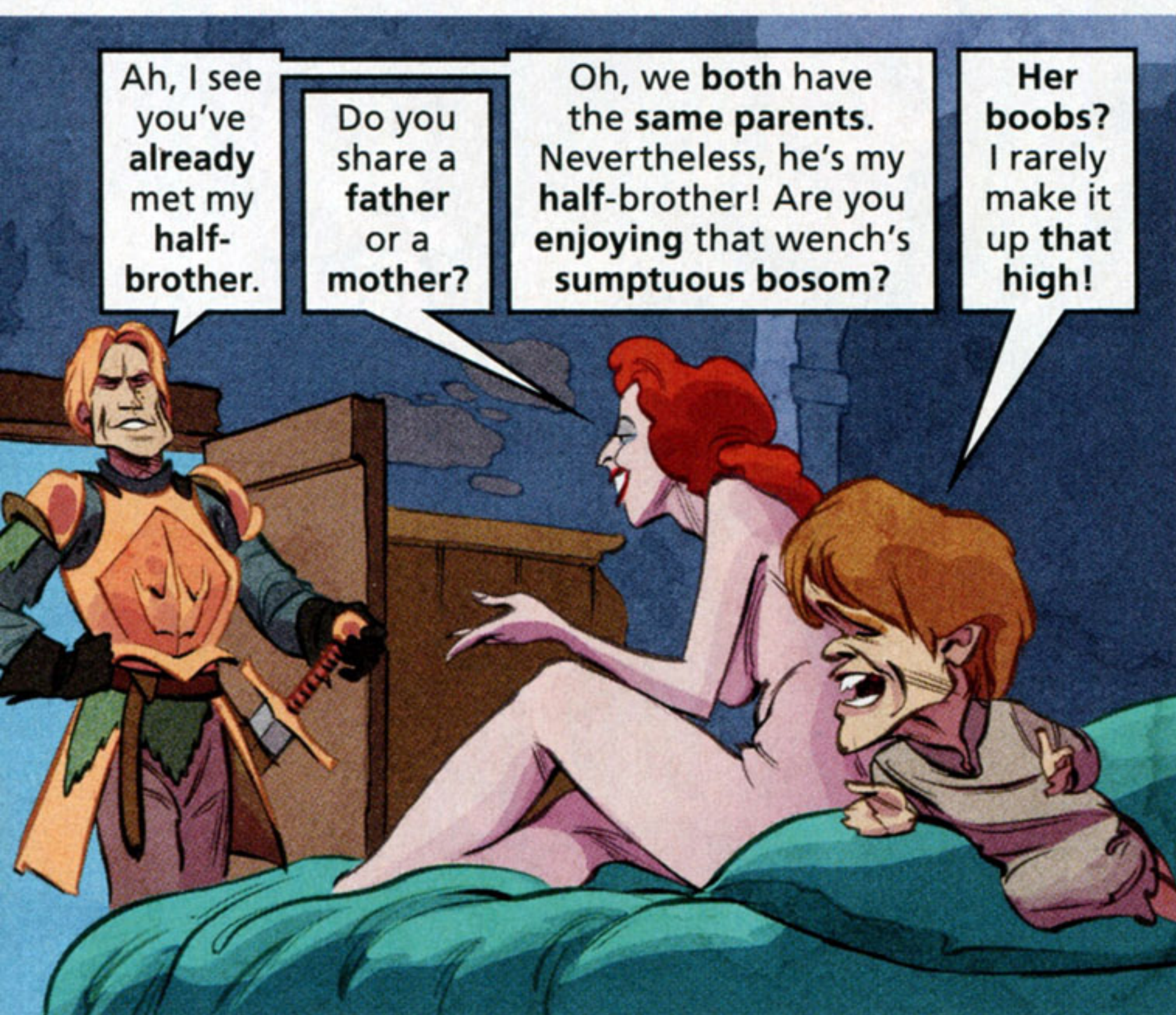
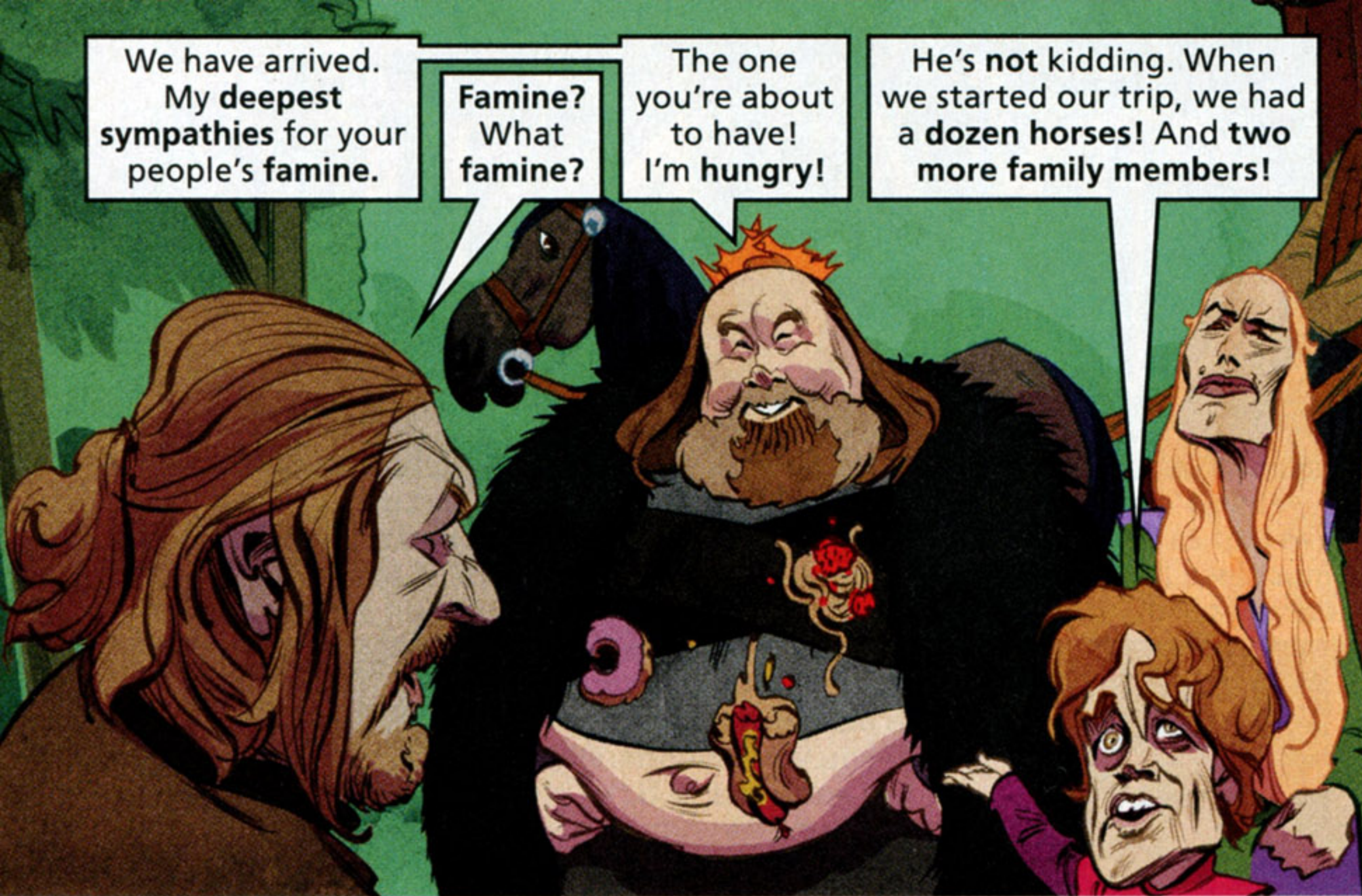
The **queen of the desert** commands **ten platoons**. They've all sworn allegiance to her **bountiful dunes**!

Wolt Dropto will jab a sword into your vitals. But even **more painful**, there's always **subtitles**!

Fight a king? **Seize the throne**? **Stainless** is **well-equipped**. But back in the bedroom, he's **totally whipped**!

She birthed a **fog monster**, without a **C-section**. **Melanoma** fell prey to a **bad beast** infection!

We've just **scratched the surface**. We left out the **Hound**, And **Parcheesi's** brother, who wants to be **crowned**, And **Greyjoy**, and **Renly**, and **Teenyone's** **whore**. And in **Season Three**, there are **38 more**!





Our exile is **ending**. I'm pimping you out to the **warrior head** of a **nomadic tribe**, sister! In exchange for your hand in marriage, his **mighty army** of **10,000 riders** will conquer the seat of the **Seven Kingdoms**, and give me back the **Iron Throne** that is my **birthright**!

Once 10,000 men **seize the throne**, what makes you think they'll just pleasantly **hand it to you**?

Do you think me a **fool**? I made them **pinky-swear**!

Arrach khhakk hhharrakk qatak kak gurraaakkkkk!*

**Hike up your skirt, wench, and bend over that sharp rock!*

What is the meaning of this?

Kkkccc-
kkccc-
ccckk-
kkk!*

**Foreplay!*

Listen **well**, dogs! Each of you has signed up for a **lifetime commitment** to protect the **Wall**! If you **disobey** orders, that commitment will be **extended 10 years**! If you **question** how this is **possible**, you will be extended **another 10 years**!

The Wall is all that stands between **civilized society** on the **inside**, and **brutality and chaos** on the **outside**! I only **wish** I knew **which side is which**!

Keokuk!
Khaki krackel!
Kiosk kayak
kitkat kodak
kraktoa!*

**Ow.*

Even though you've **invaded** our village, **killed** all the men, **raped** all the women and **stolen** everything we possess, I can **treat your wounds** with **THIS special medicine**!

Wait!
What does the **skull and crossbones** on the label mean?

Er... it means it builds **strong bones**!

It's not that I'm **suspicious**. It's just that that **bush** is **taking notes**!

Your caution is **wise**. Trust **no one**. Kings have **sensitive secrets**. They say that **he who sits upon the Iron Throne** shall have these in **abundance**.

Worries?

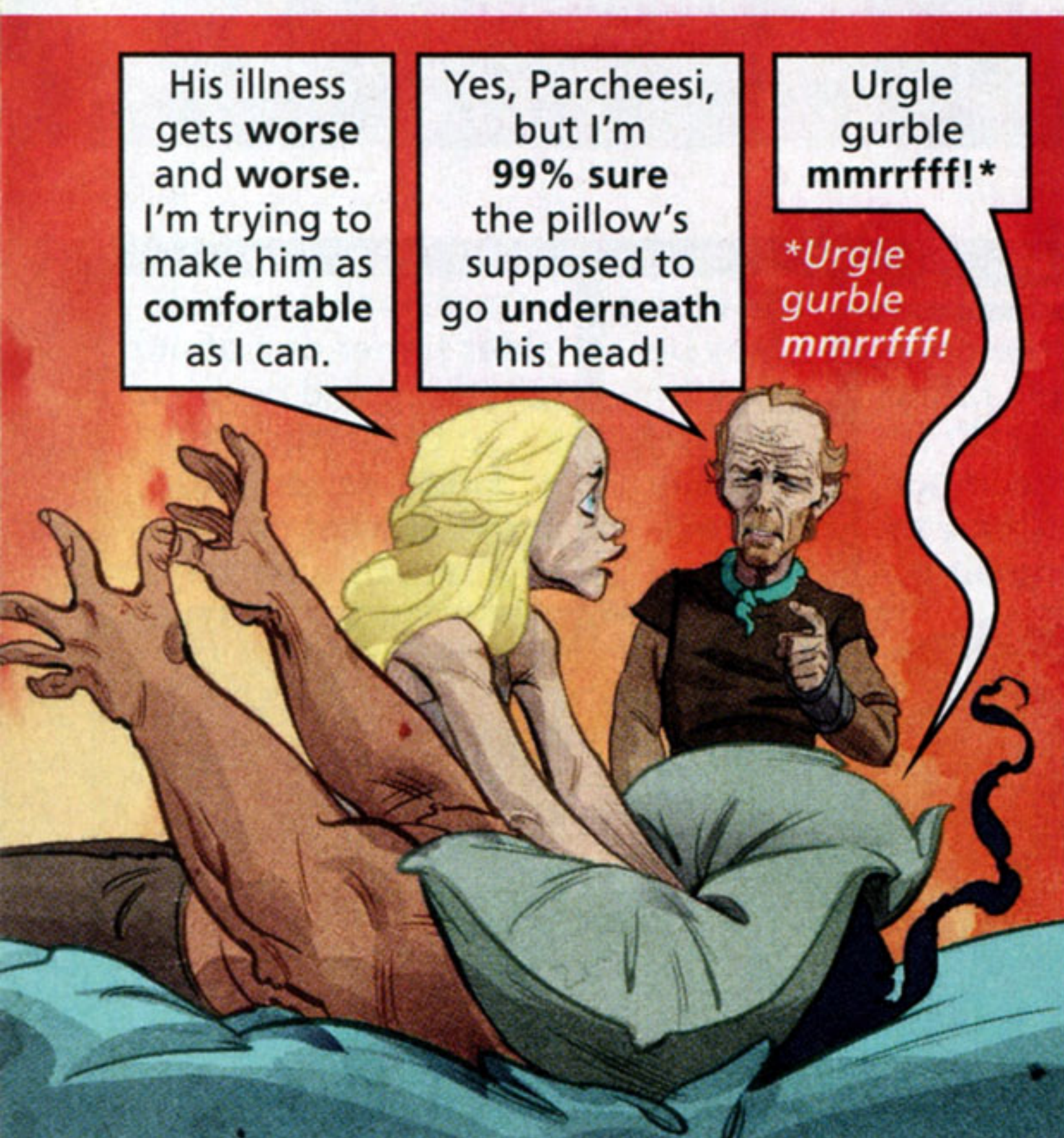
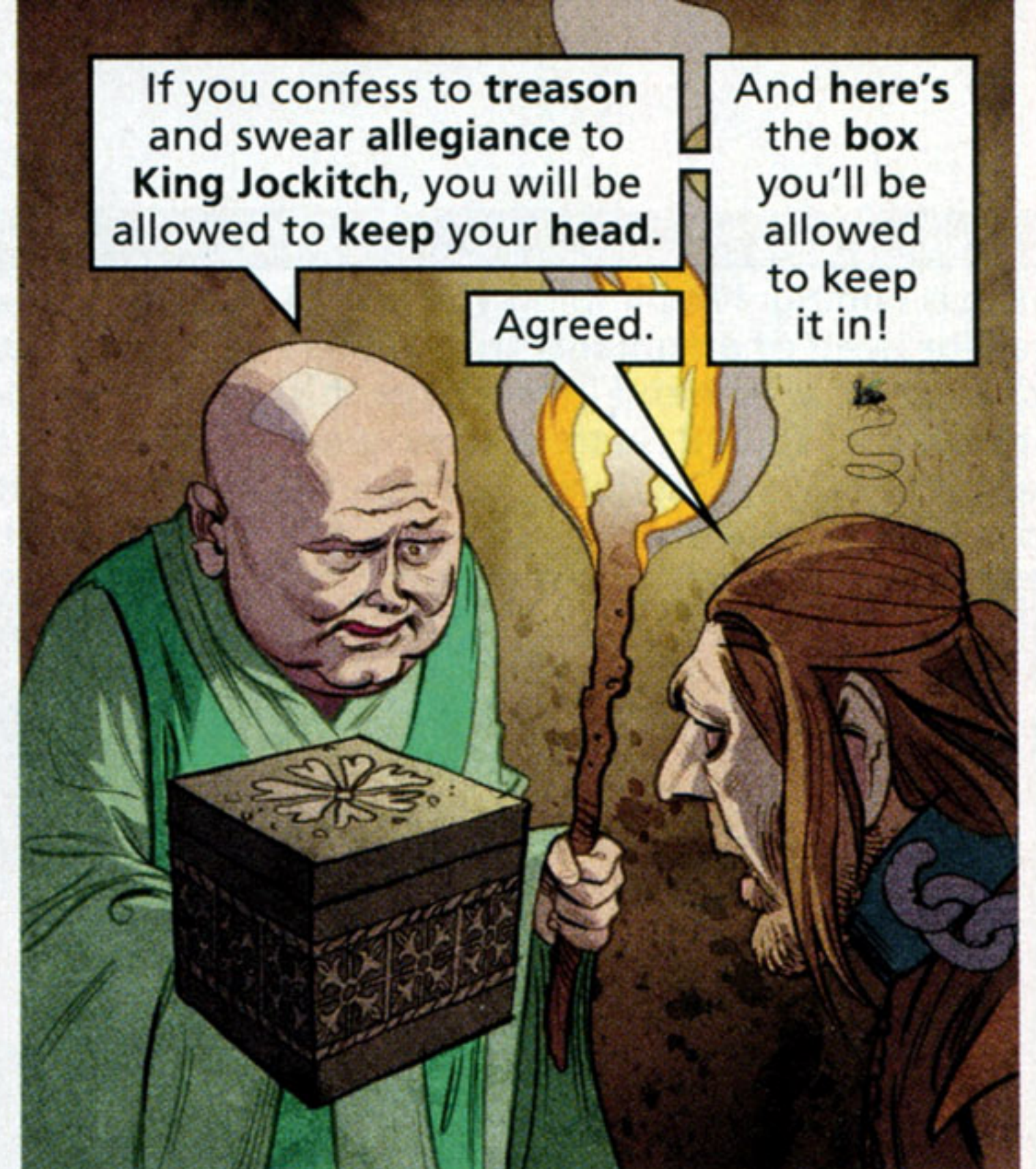
Hemorrhoids!

You could have **any man** as a lover. Why pick your **own brother**?

We Sinisters are the **only family** in a 500-mile radius that owns a **razor**! I'm super **ticklish**! More importantly, it's the **only way** to keep our bloodline **pure**.

The **blood** may be pure, but the **DNA pool** is **incest bisque**!

Once, we let an **outsider** father one of our children, and he grew up to be **trusting, kind-hearted and honest**! It set our family back by a **century**!





It is **possible** that King Jockitch will **mature** and **develop** into a truly **great** king. It's also possible that **Psy** will have a follow-up hit to **Gangnam Style**!

I've **spoiled** him, I admit. But when he's given total, **lifelong** control of the Seven Kingdoms, I'm going to make him **sit down** and **handwrite** seven thank-you notes!



We've lost **500** men that we **can't** afford to lose. Take their **body parts** and construct 250 new soldiers!

Three times as many are **grievously wounded**. I've never heard so much **terrible screaming**. Isn't there anything we can do?

Yes, you can use these **ear plugs**!

20 years ago, a man with injuries this **severe** would have suffered in agony for **an hour** before dying. But **today**, thanks to **medical advances**, we can keep him alive for **six hours**!



Hi, we're **two whores**! We were secretly hired by your **dwarf** uncle to give you your first **sexual experience**, and improve your **personality**!

Great! Take this, and use it to beat that one **bloody** until she **can't** walk!

And they say **romance** is **dead**!



We've received a small bird from **Sir Twitter** bearing news from the north! **Robb Stunk** has won **another** great victory!

I'm eager for **details**. Who can give me an eyewitness account of **exactly** what happened?

Nobody sees these battles! It's **much cheaper** for us to **talk** about it than it is for **HBO** to film it!



In an **indeterminate** time, in a faraway land, a **ruthless leader** hatches a secret plan to kill his own brother, as a **mysterious woman** with **undefined** powers gives birth to a **smoke monster** in a cave.

Finally, I understand **Lost**!

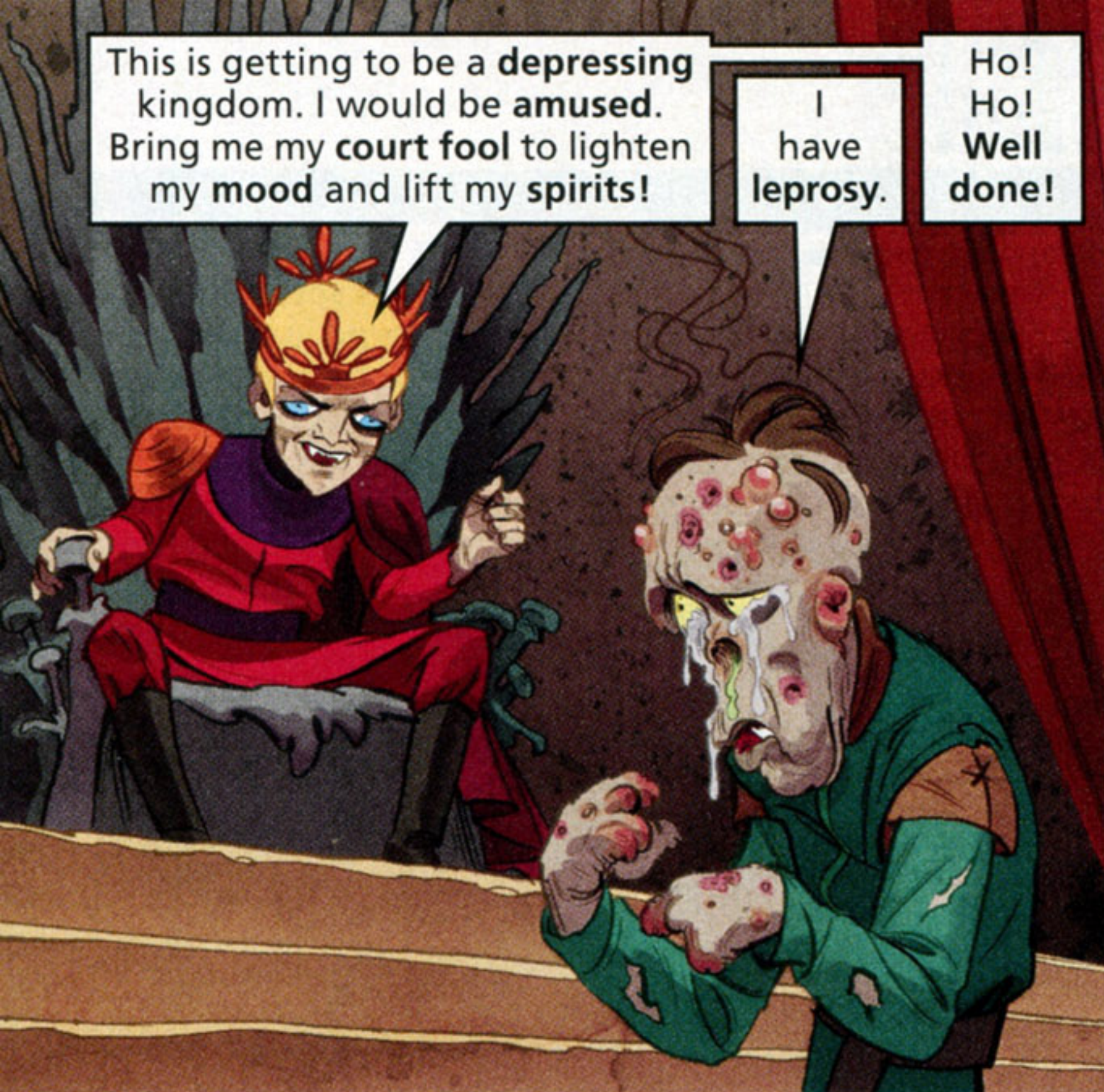


First watch as the **ebony** night gathers. **Winter** is coming. We who know its **frigid** kiss are the lone bulwark against its **smothering** embrace.

What's with the overblown, **portentous** conversation?

Hey, we're the **only dummies** on this show who never, **ever** get within **50 miles** of a **sex scene**. Self-importance is all we've got left!

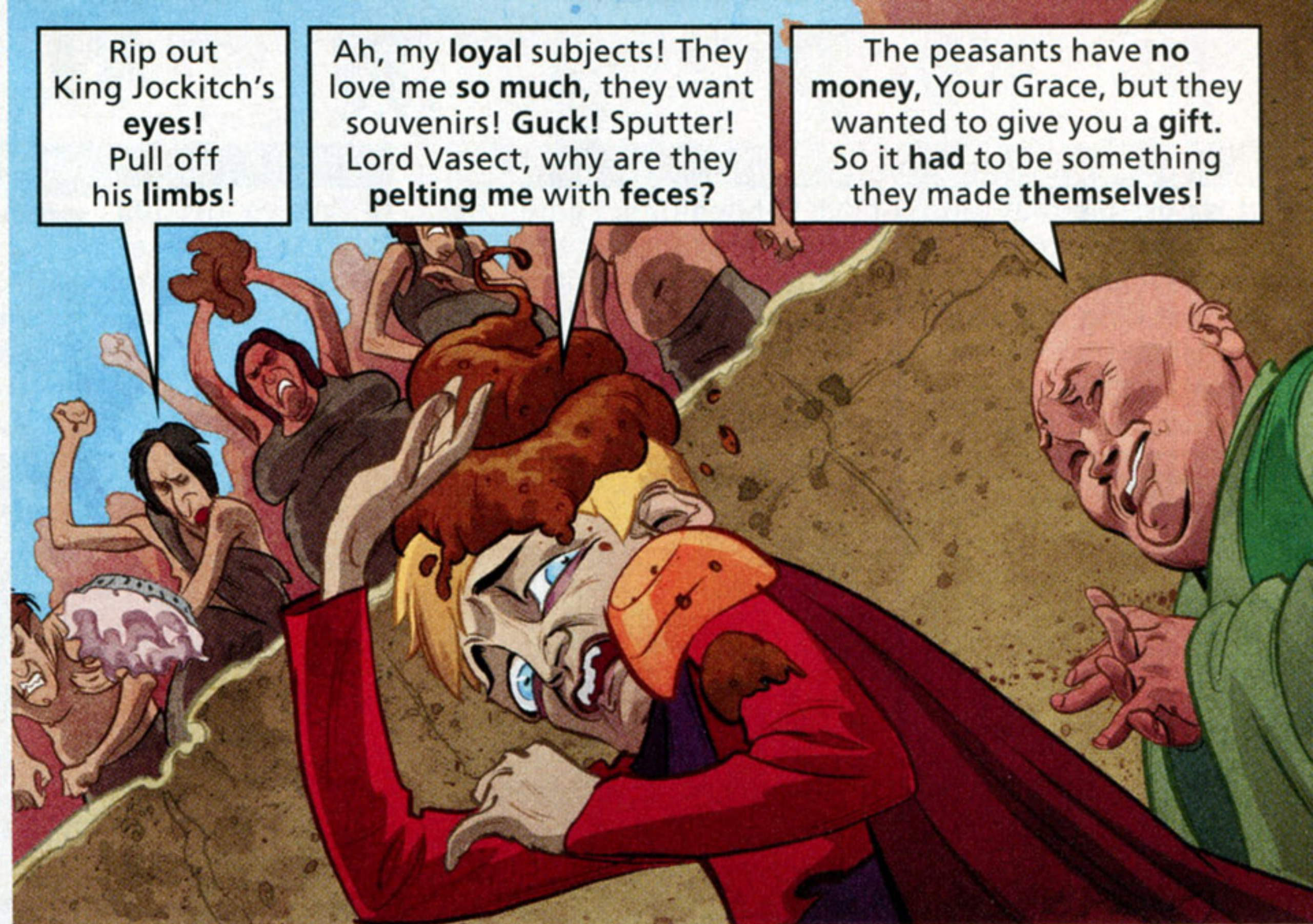




This is getting to be a **depressing** kingdom. I would be **amused**. Bring me my **court fool** to lighten my **mood** and lift my **spirits**!

I have **leprosy**.

Ho! Ho! Well **done**!



Rip out King Jockitch's **eyes**! Pull off his **limbs**!

Ah, my **loyal subjects**! They love me **so much**, they want **souvenirs**! **Guck!** Sputter! Lord Vasect, why are they **pelting** me with **feces**?

The peasants have **no money**, Your Grace, but they wanted to give you a **gift**. So it had to be something they made **themselves**!



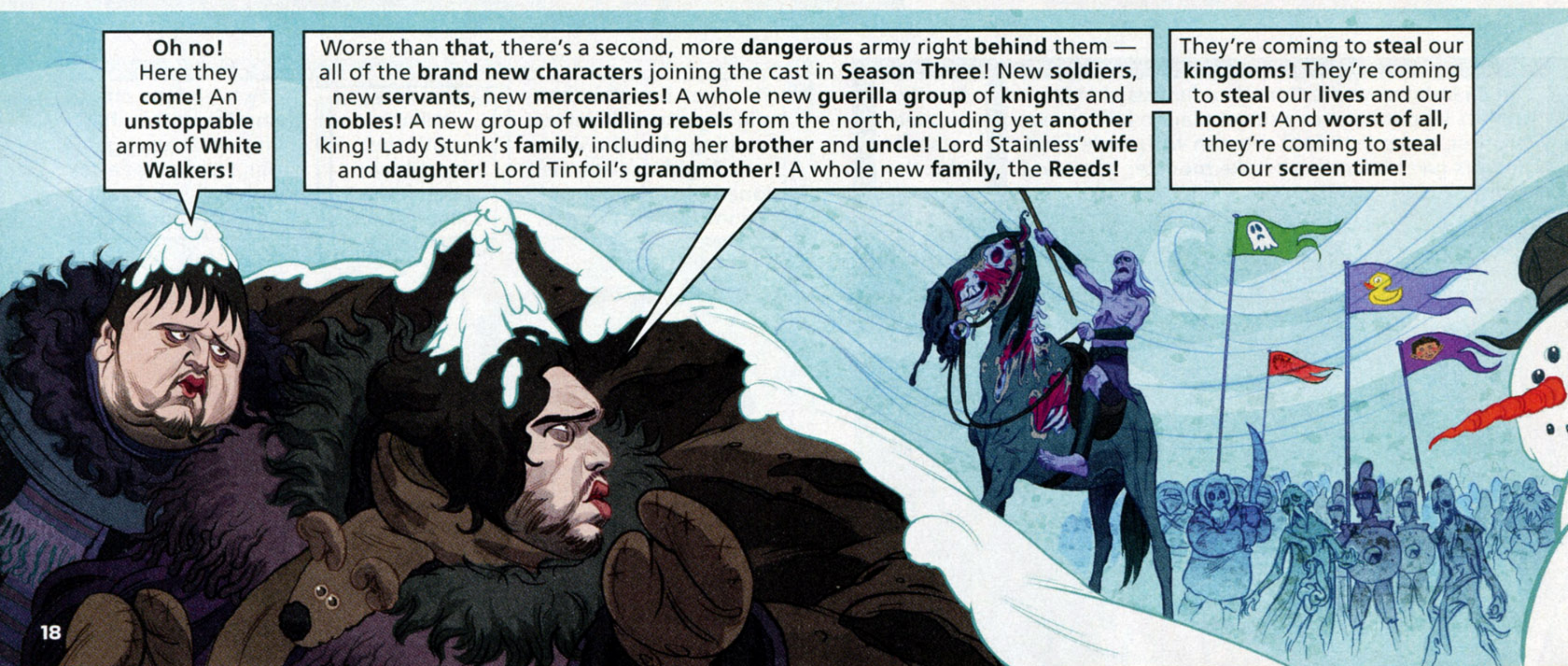
I **TOLD** you it was poor strategy to take our **entire fleet** and surround that one **ticking ship**, labelled the **S.S. Kaboom**!

Ev-ev-every army needs **morale** to win a bloody battle. Uh, I **think** I saw some morale in the **back**. Let me just **dash out** and go get it for you! If I'm not back in **five minutes**, get killed without me!



Your **dragons** increase our **power**. And your **presence** gives **them** power. And so, you shall remain with us **here**, in that **spot**, until the **end of time**. Try not to go to the **bathroom**. This room is not **well-ventilated**.

Well, they **finally** did it. After two full seasons, this show has **LITERALLY** become **dungeons and dragons**!



Oh no! Here they **come**! An **unstoppable** army of **White Walkers**!

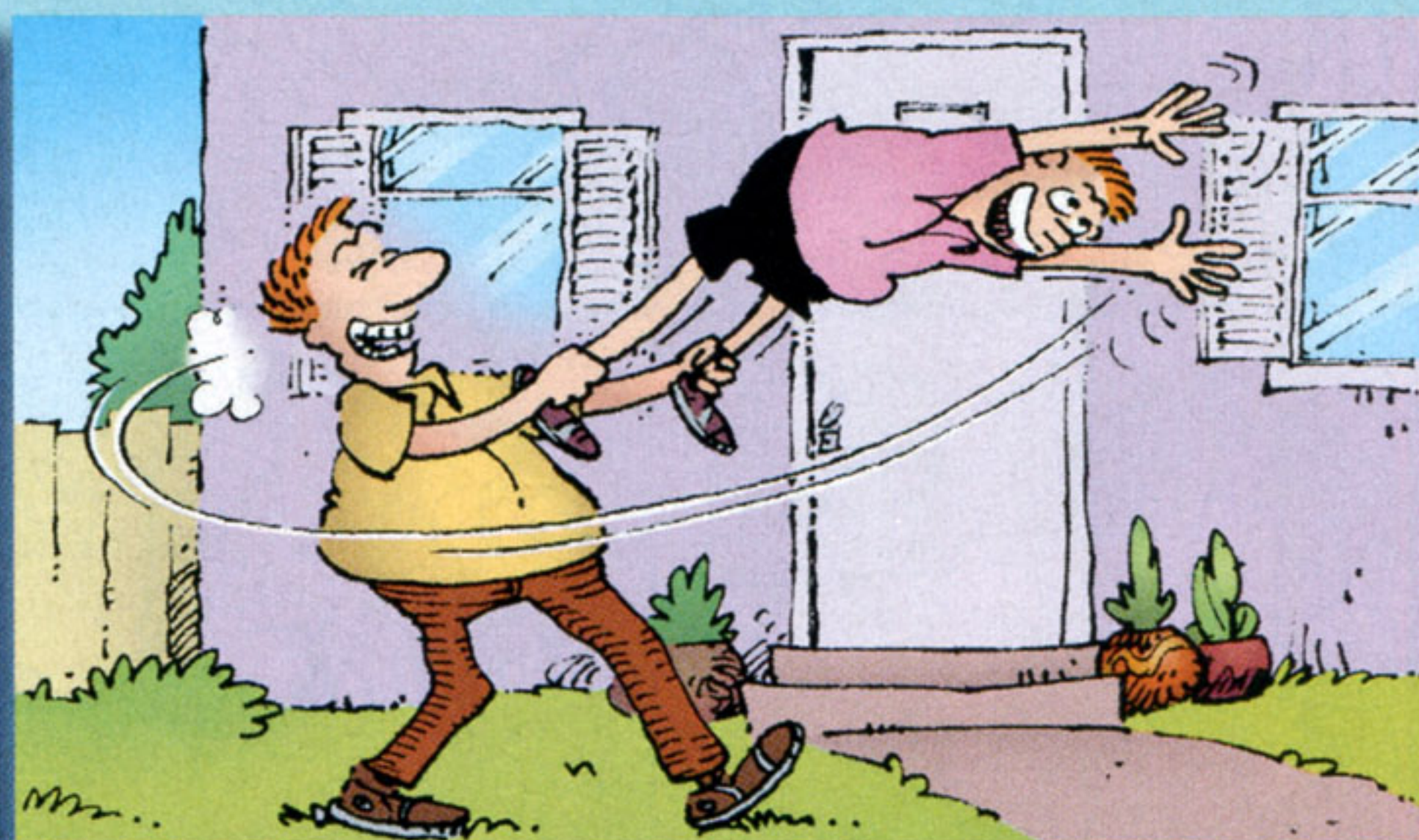
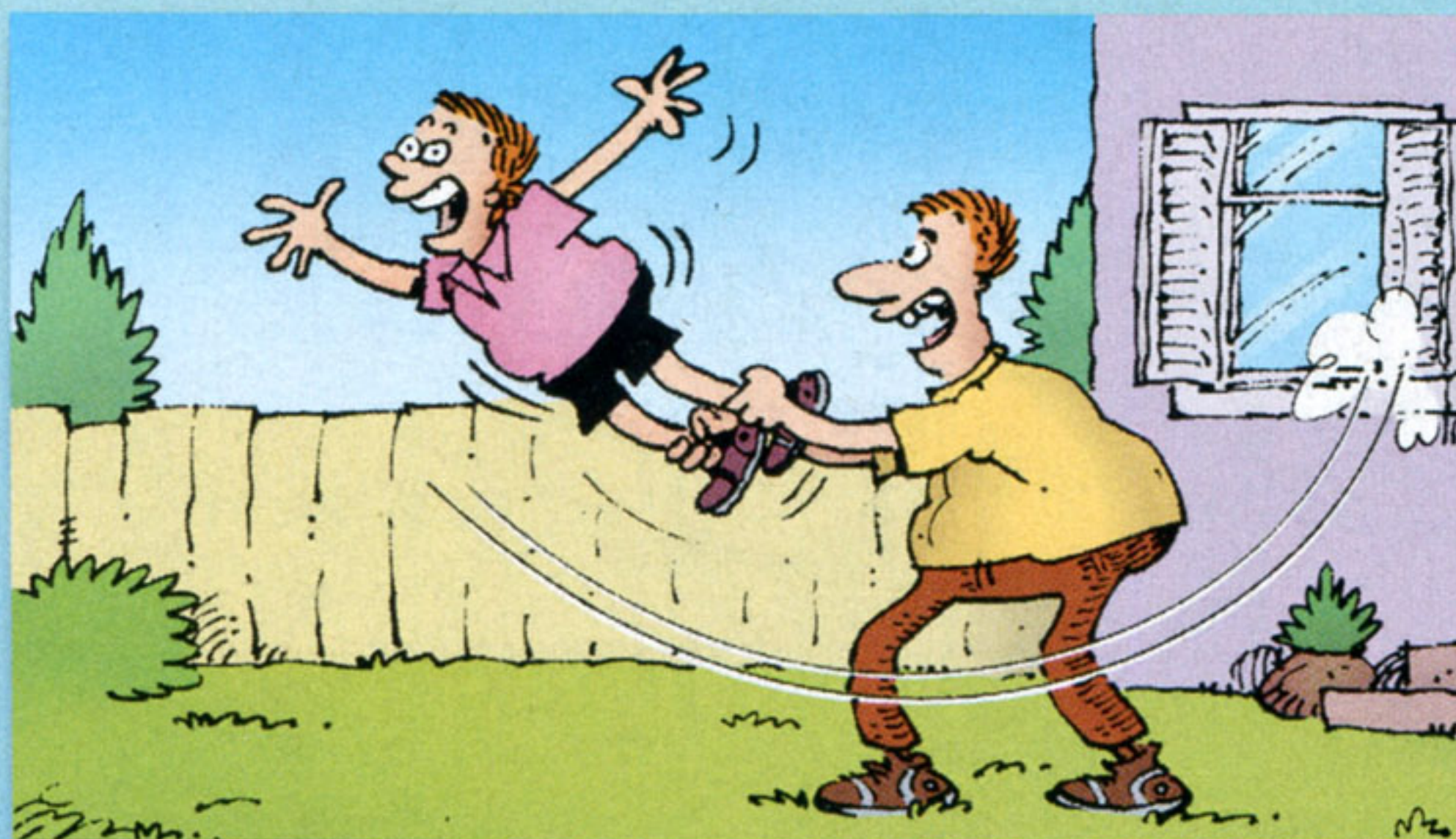
Worse than **that**, there's a second, more **dangerous** army right **behind** them — all of the **brand new** **characters** joining the cast in **Season Three**! New **soldiers**, new **servants**, new **mercenaries**! A whole new **guerilla group** of **knights** and **nobles**! A new group of **wildling rebels** from the north, including yet another king! Lady Stunk's **family**, including her **brother** and **uncle**! Lord Stainless' **wife** and **daughter**! Lord Tinfoil's **grandmother**! A whole new **family**, the **Reeds**!

They're coming to **steal** our **kingdoms**! They're coming to **steal** our **lives** and our **honor**! And **worst of all**, they're coming to **steal** our **screen time**!

SERGIO ARAGONÉS

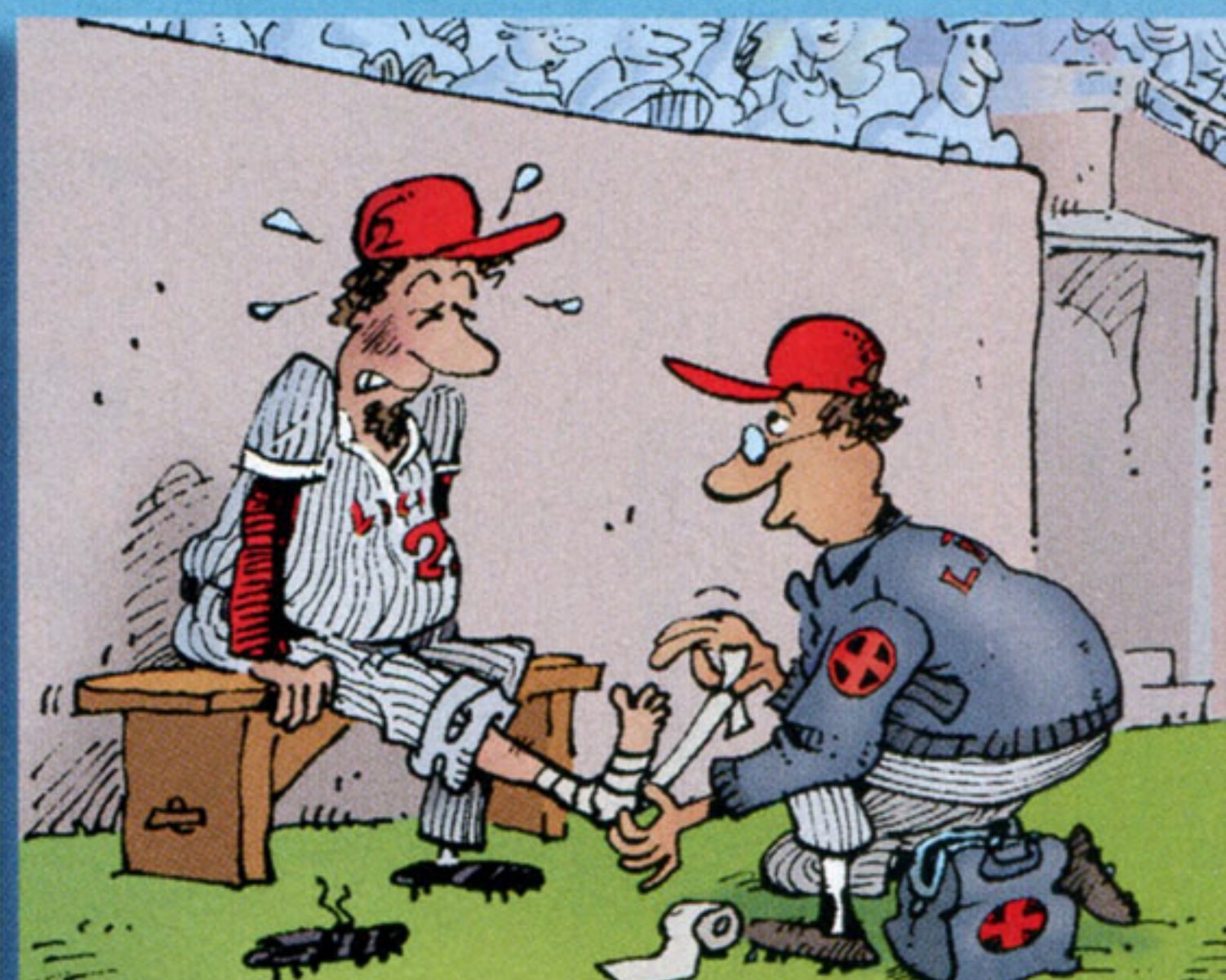
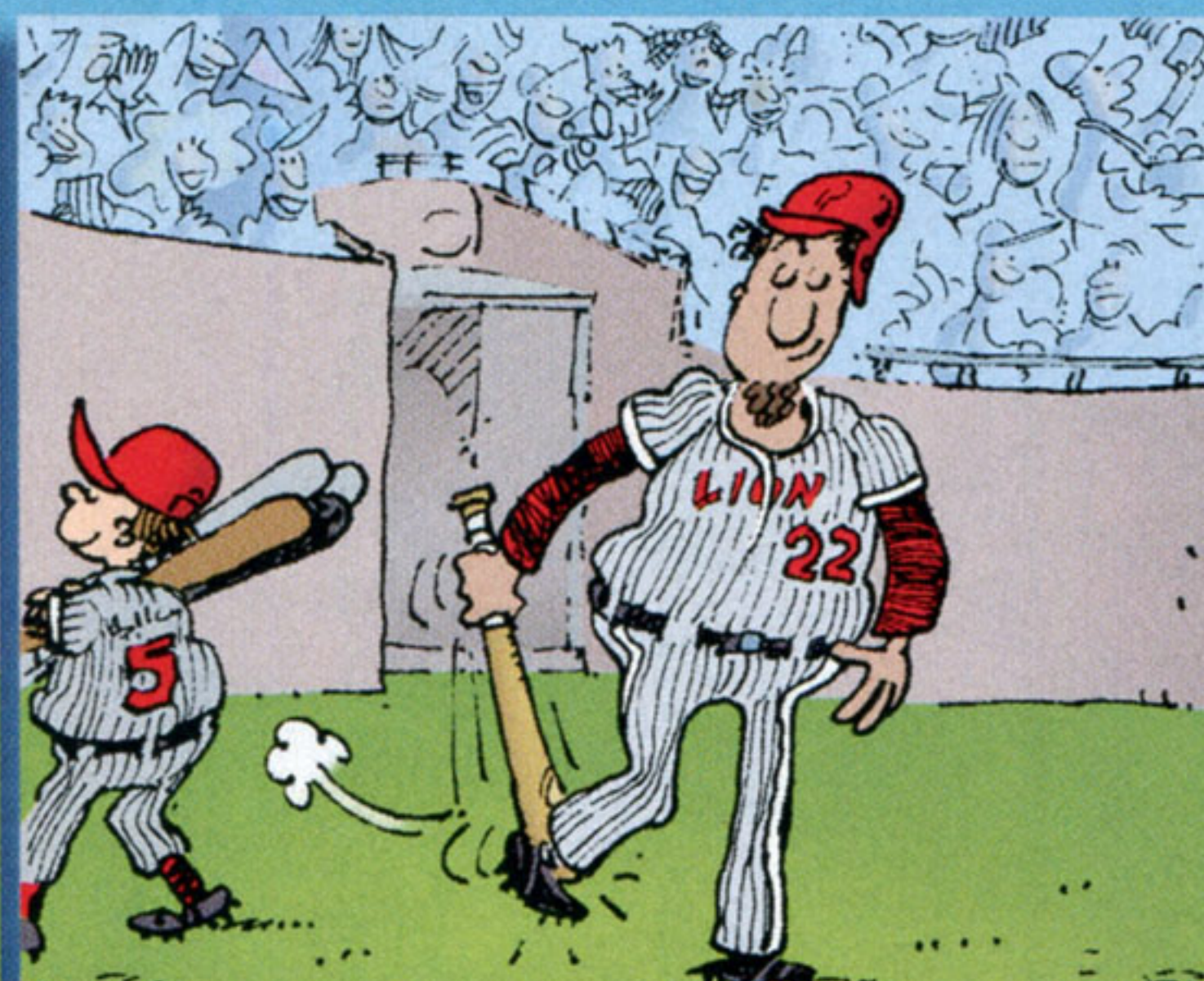
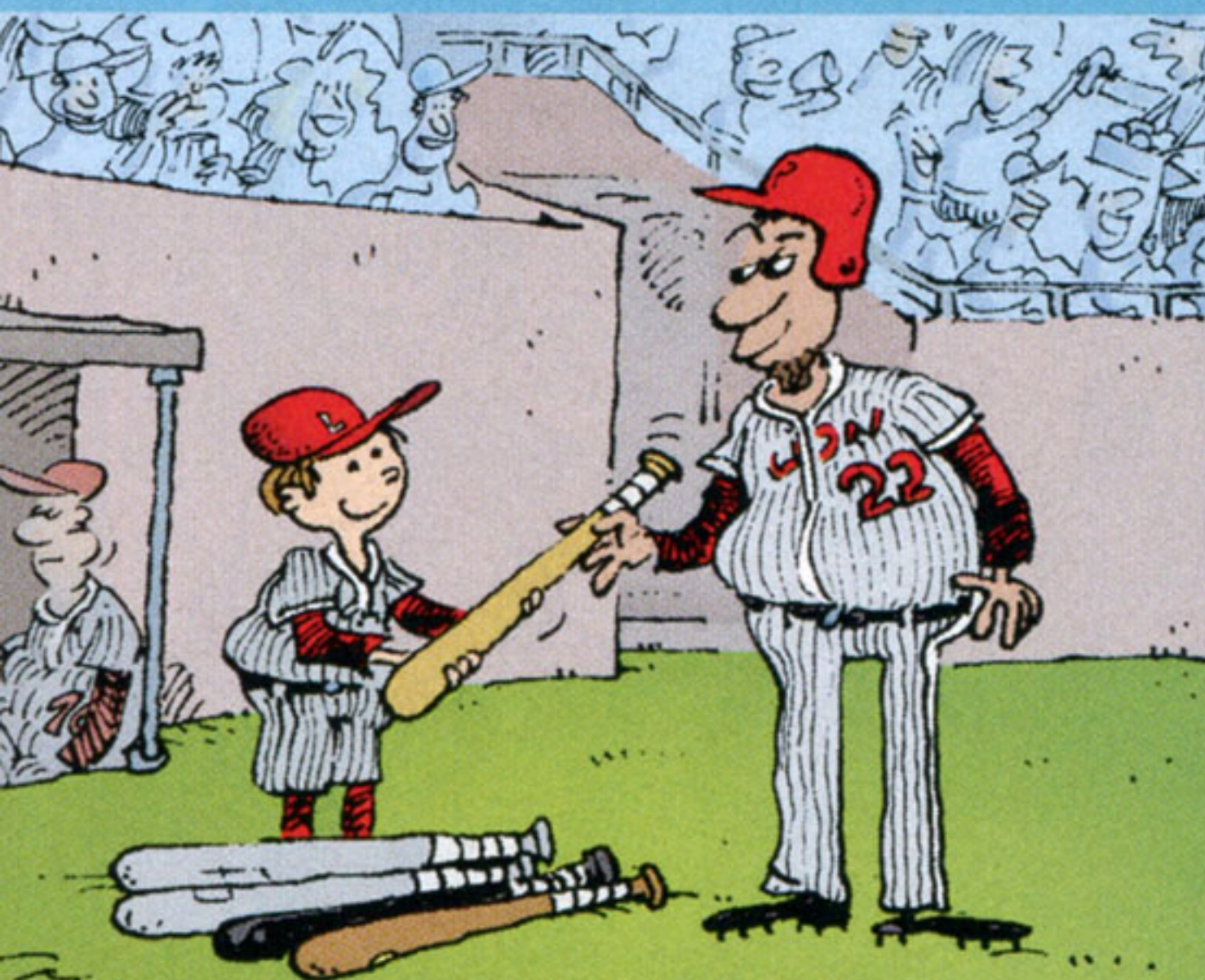
Presents A MAD LOOK AT

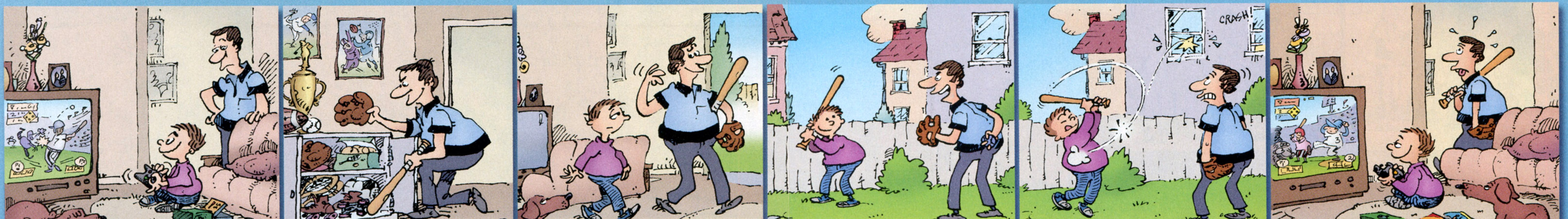
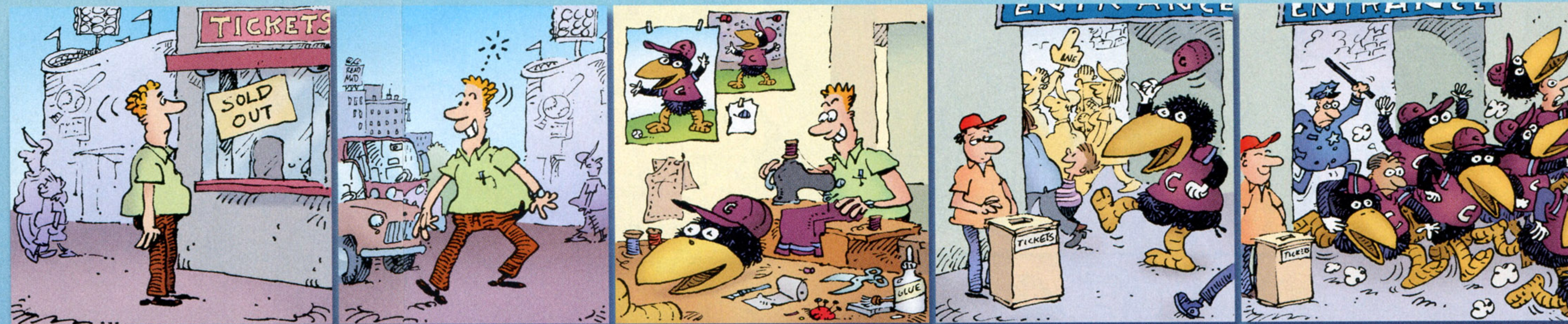
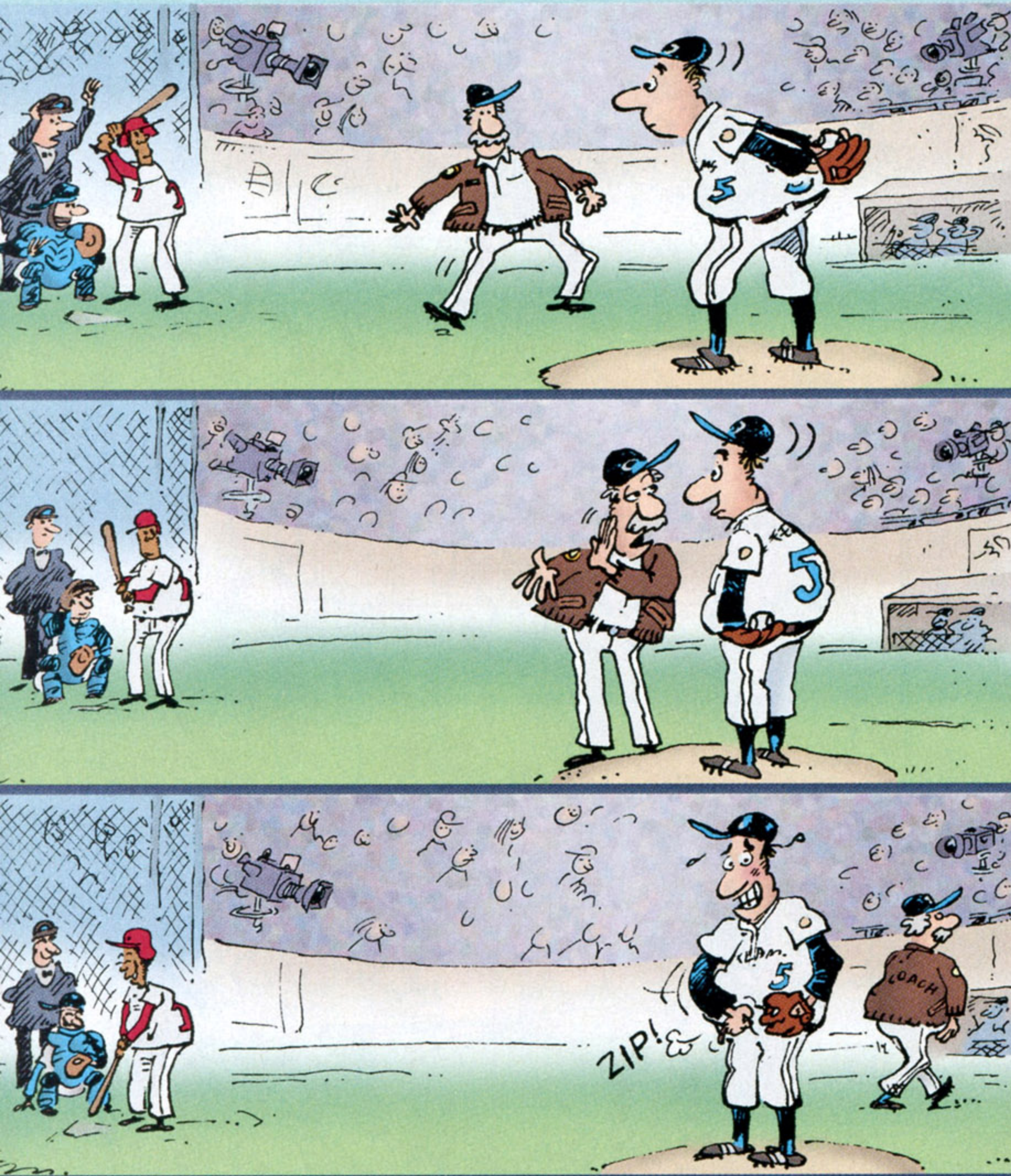
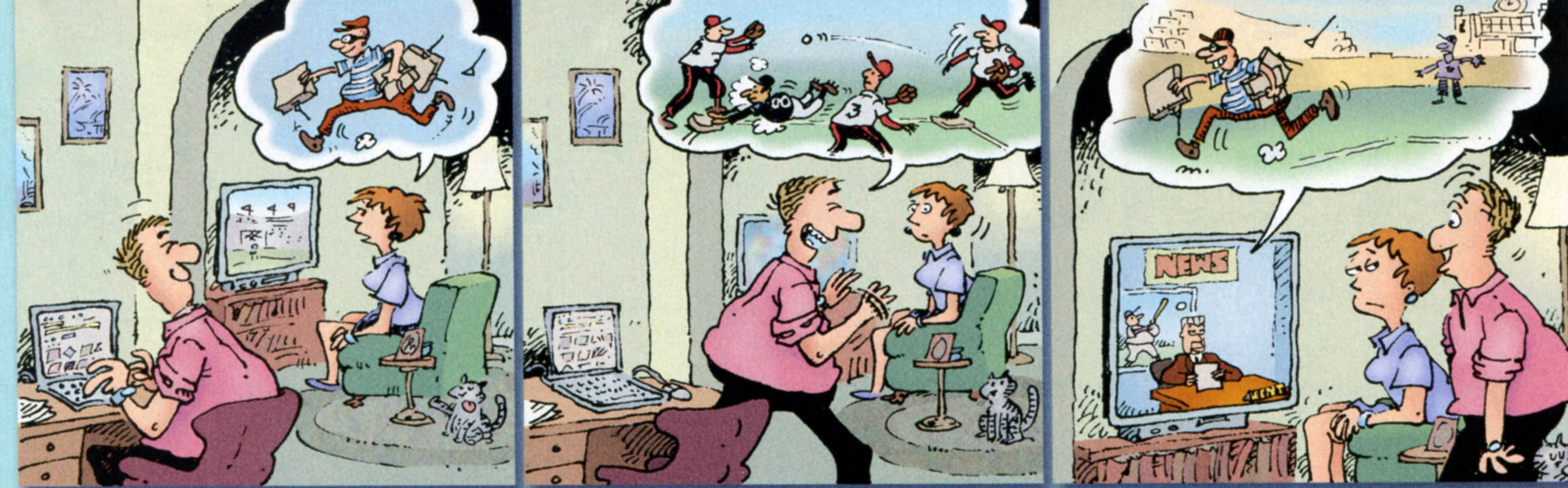
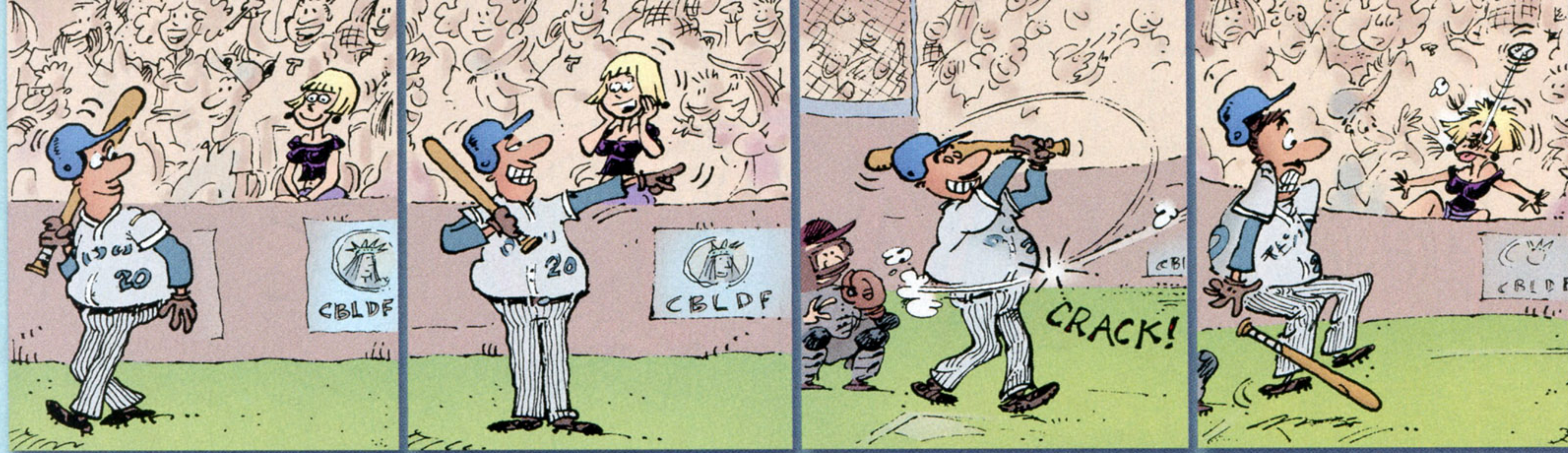
BASEBALL

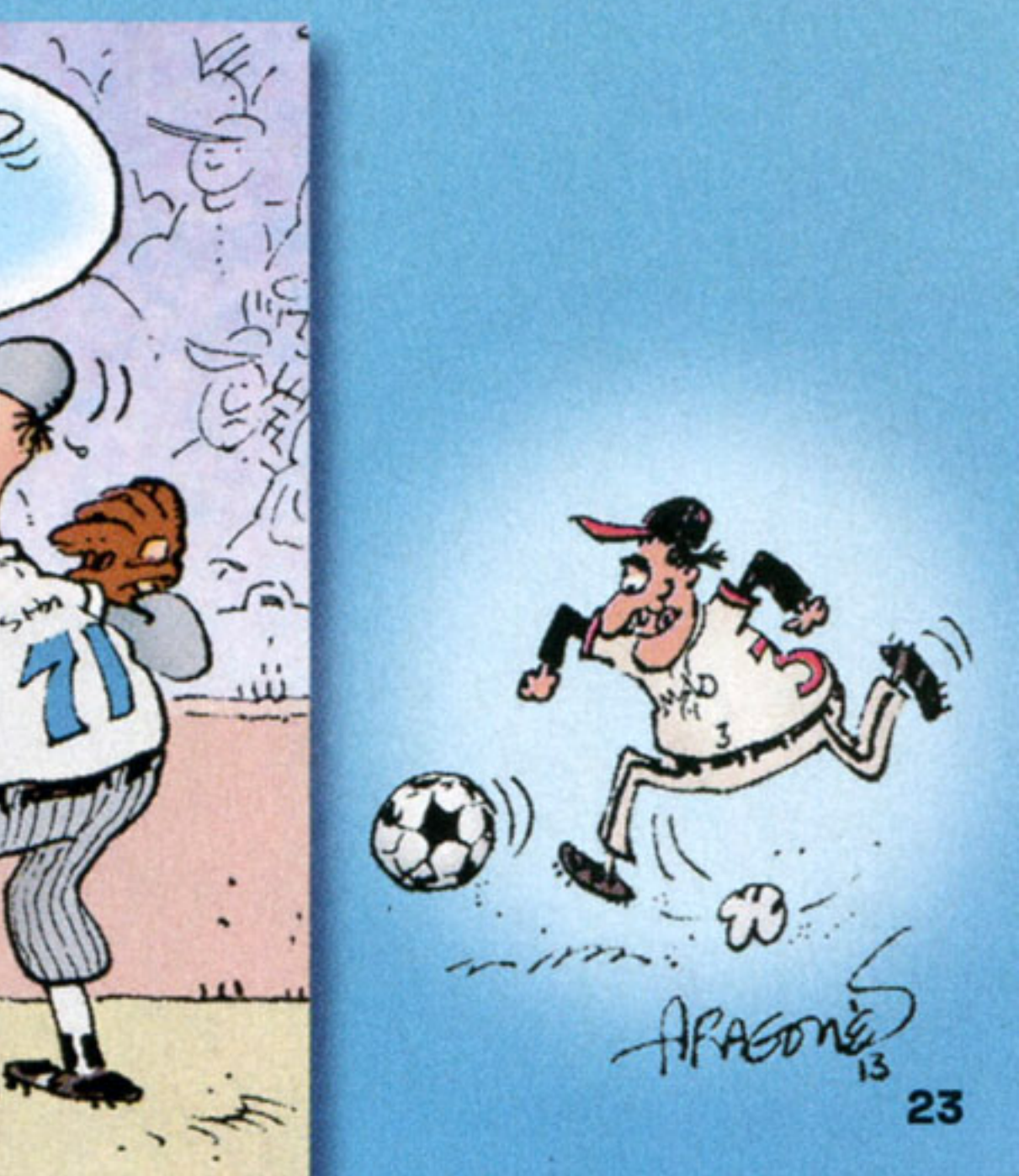
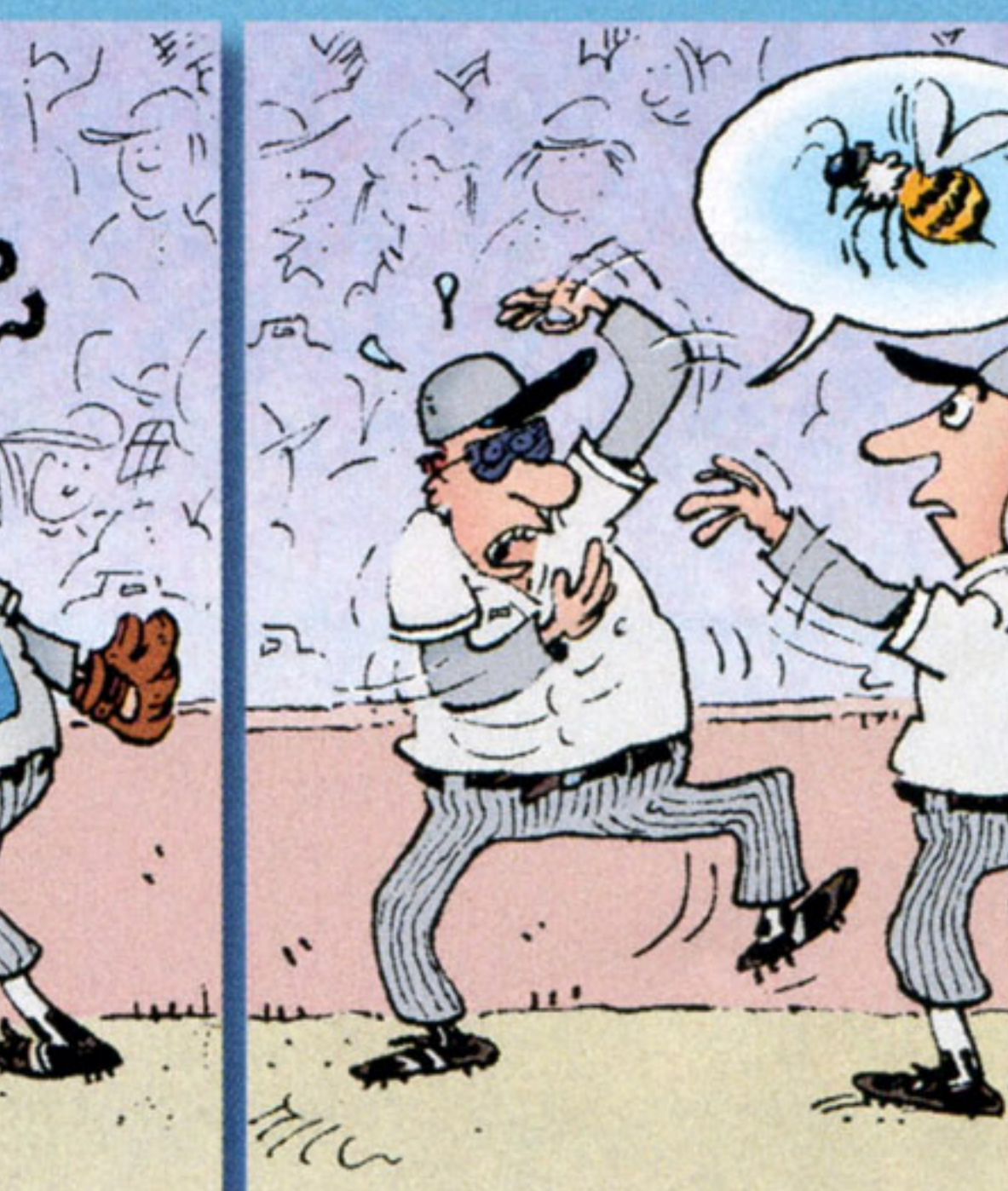
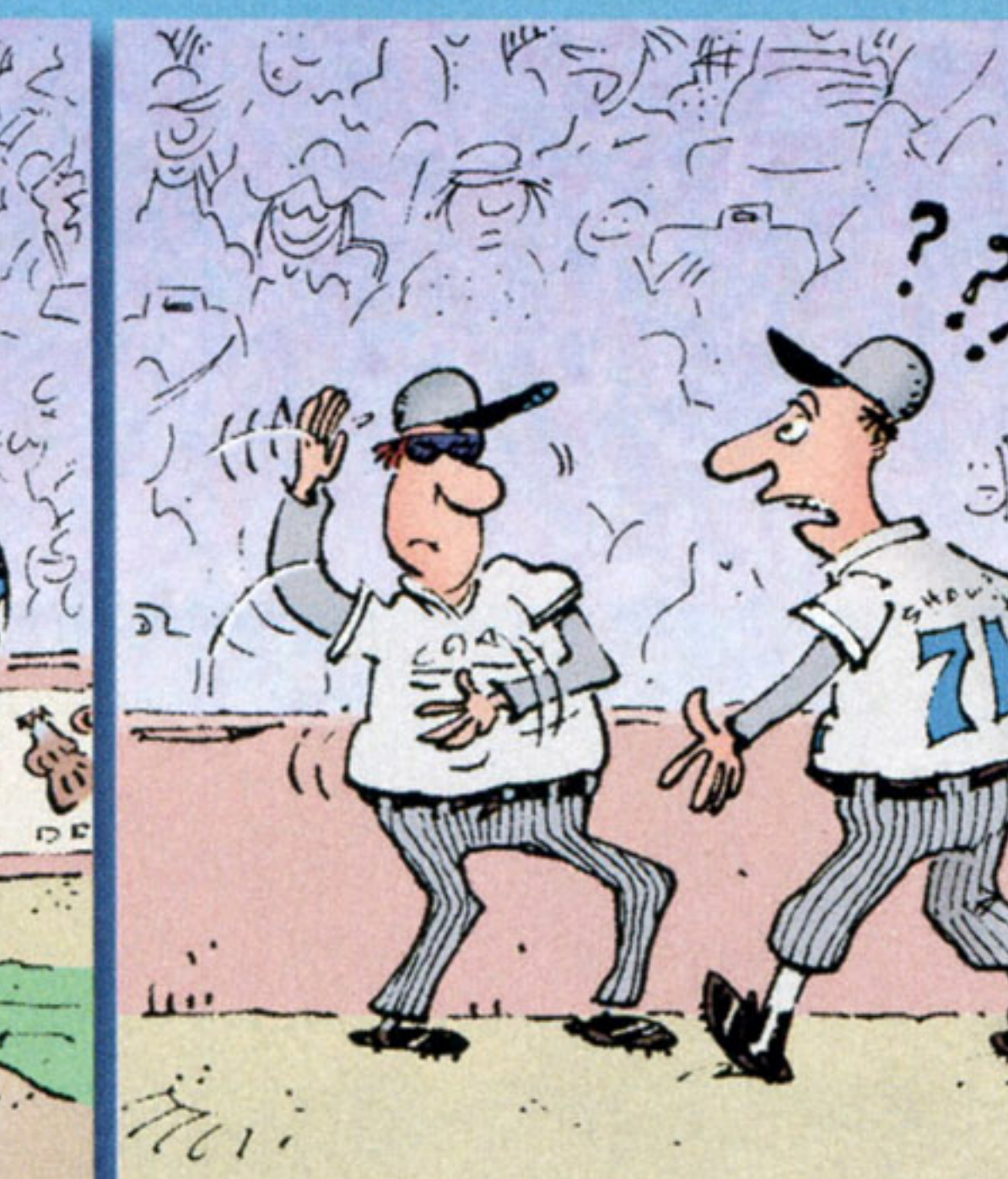
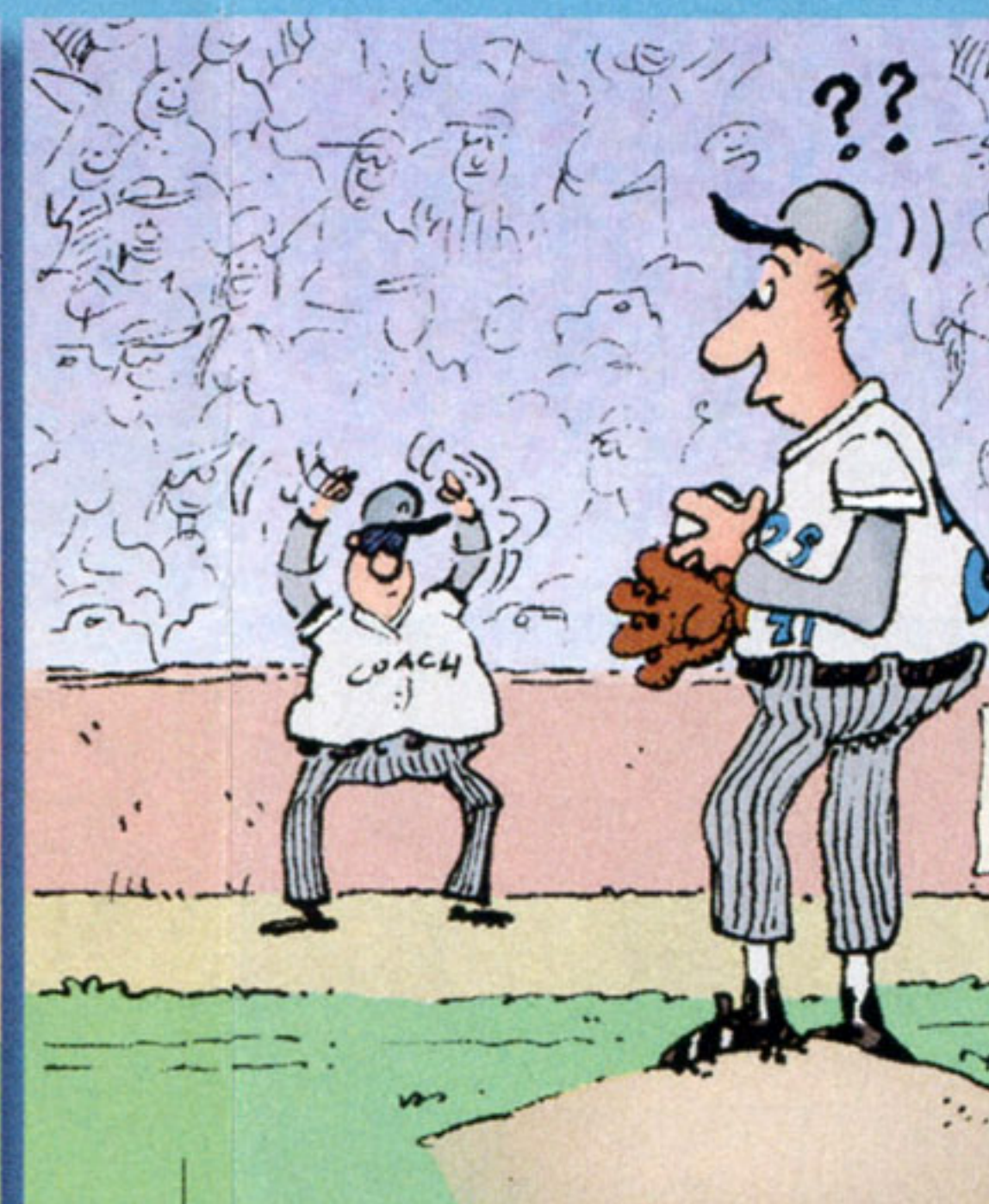
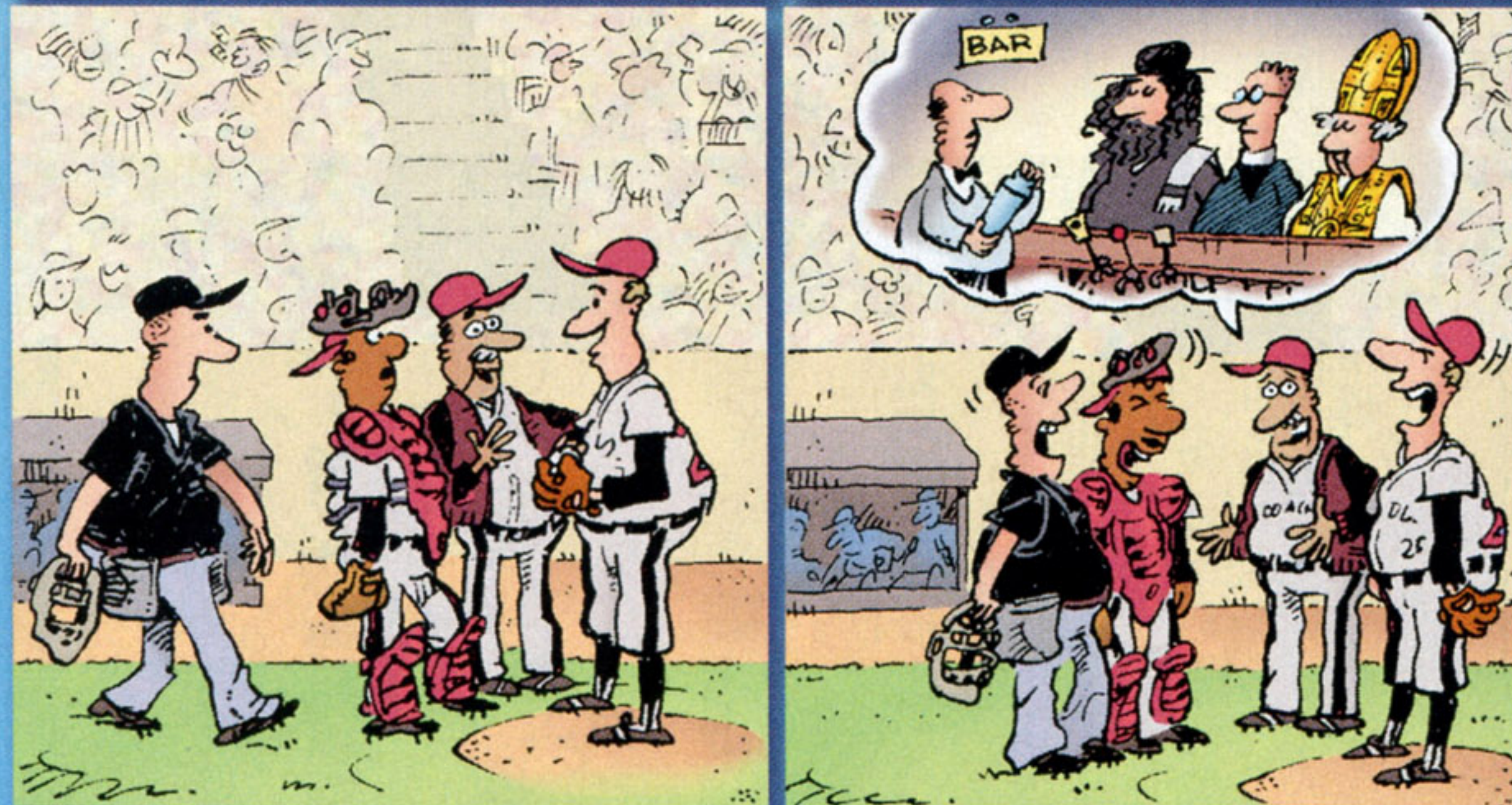
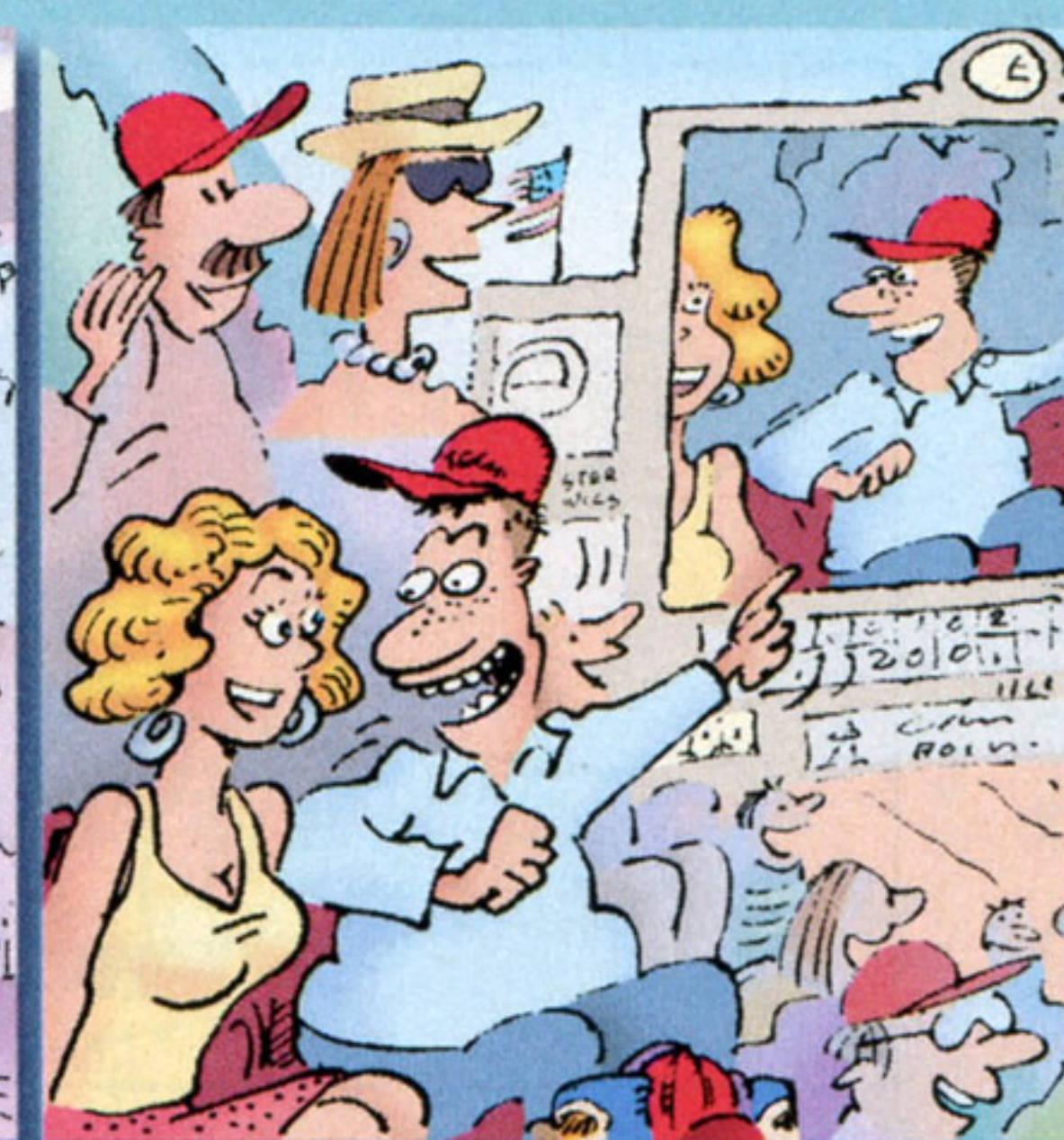
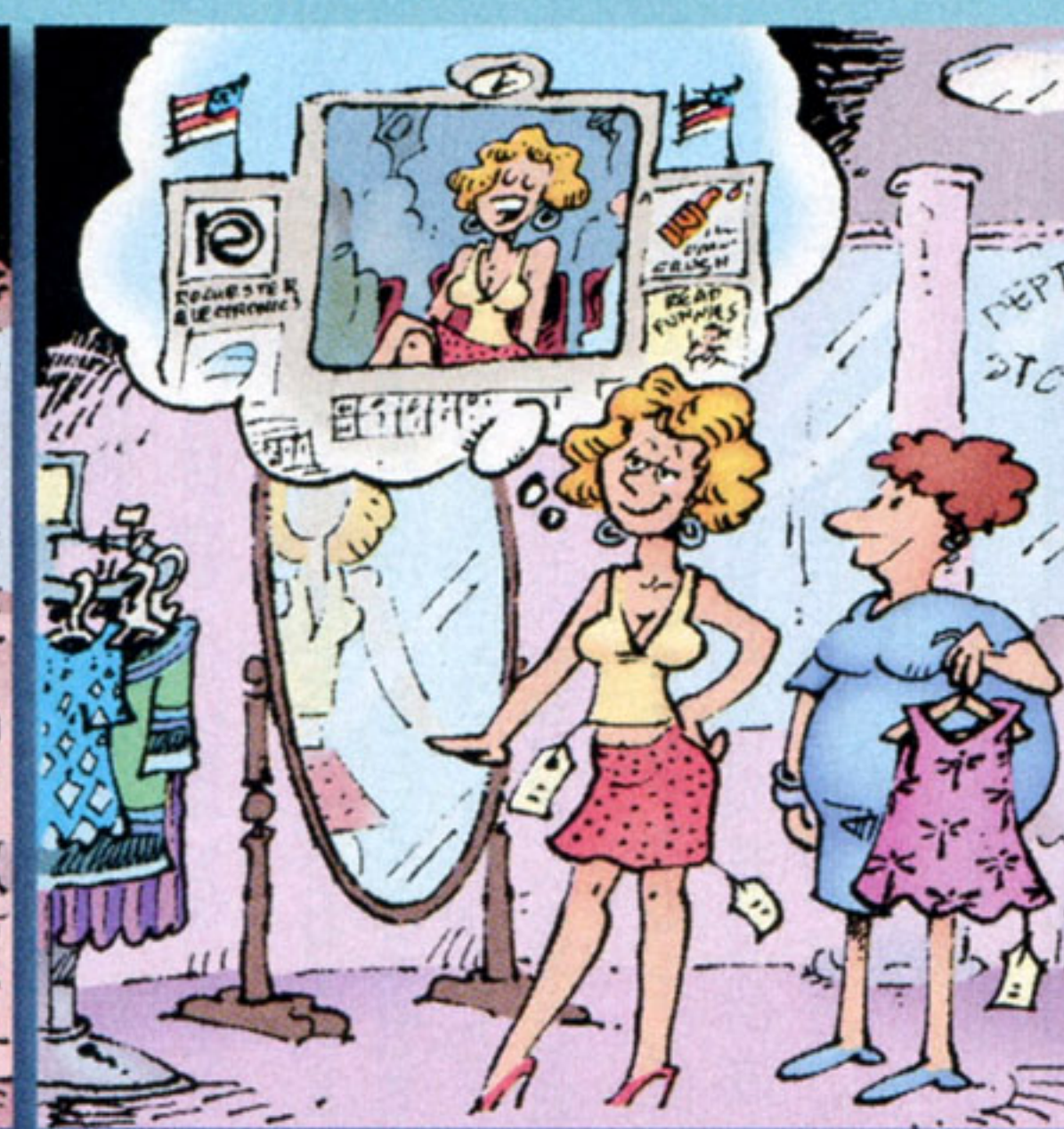
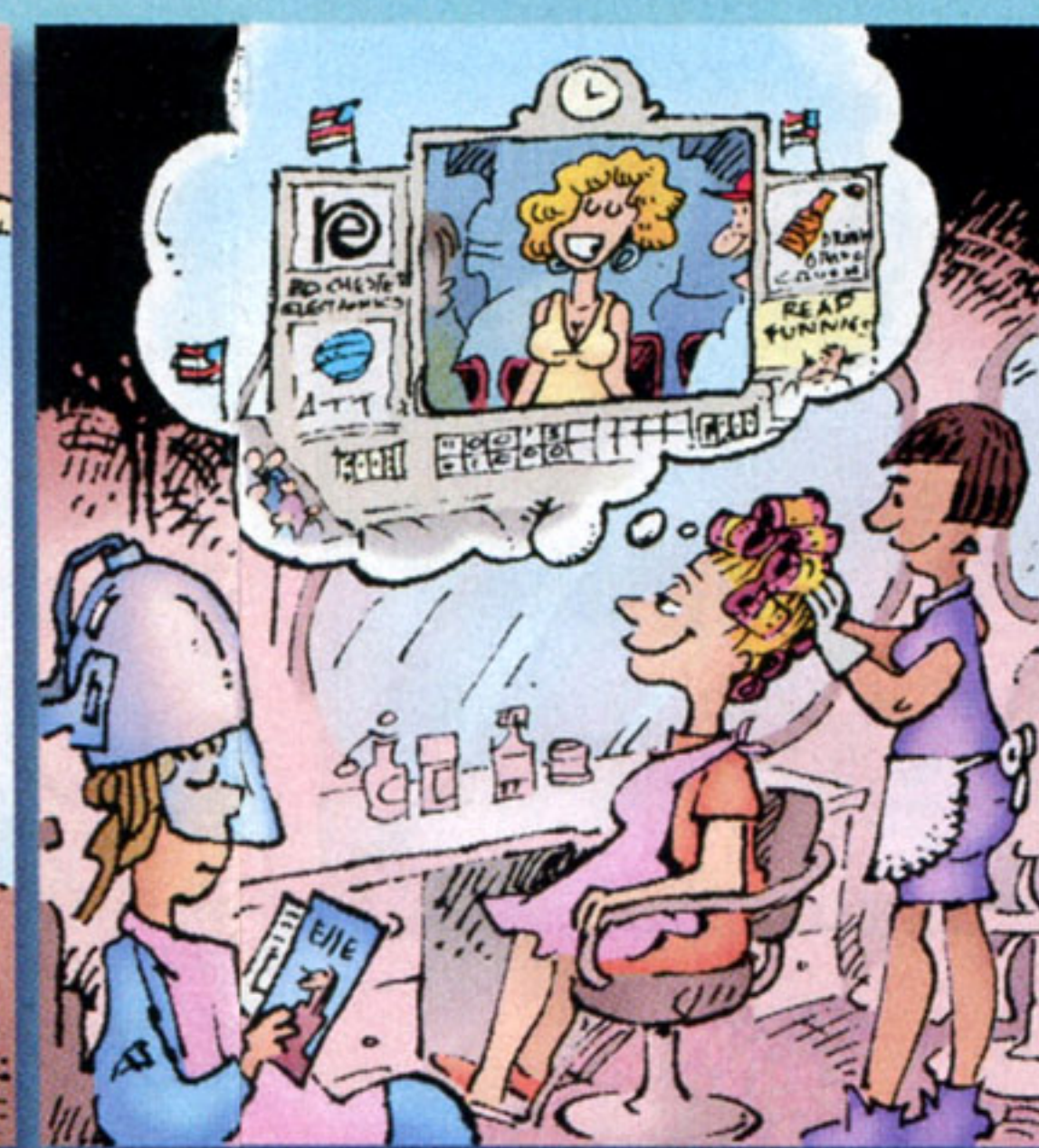
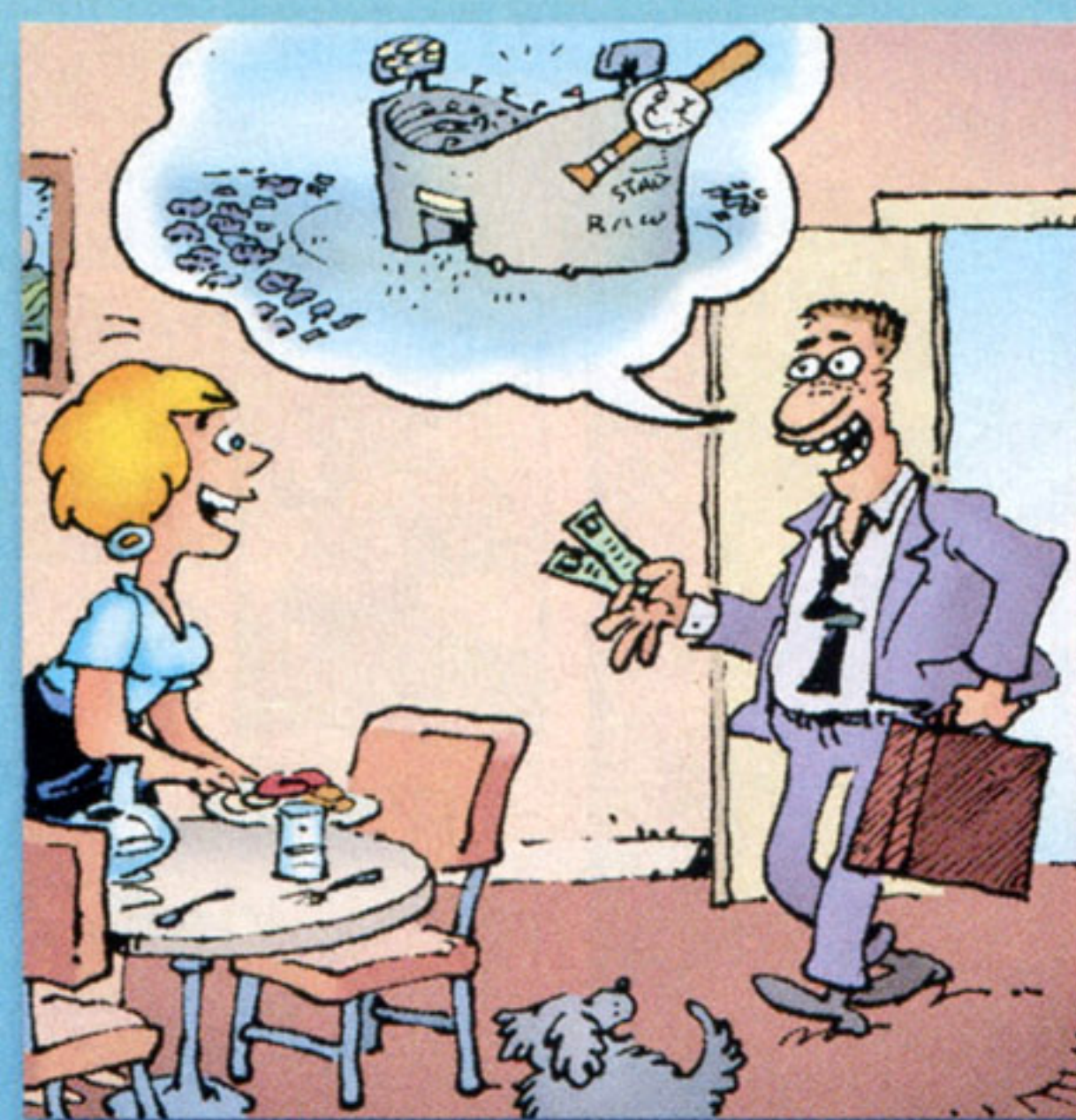
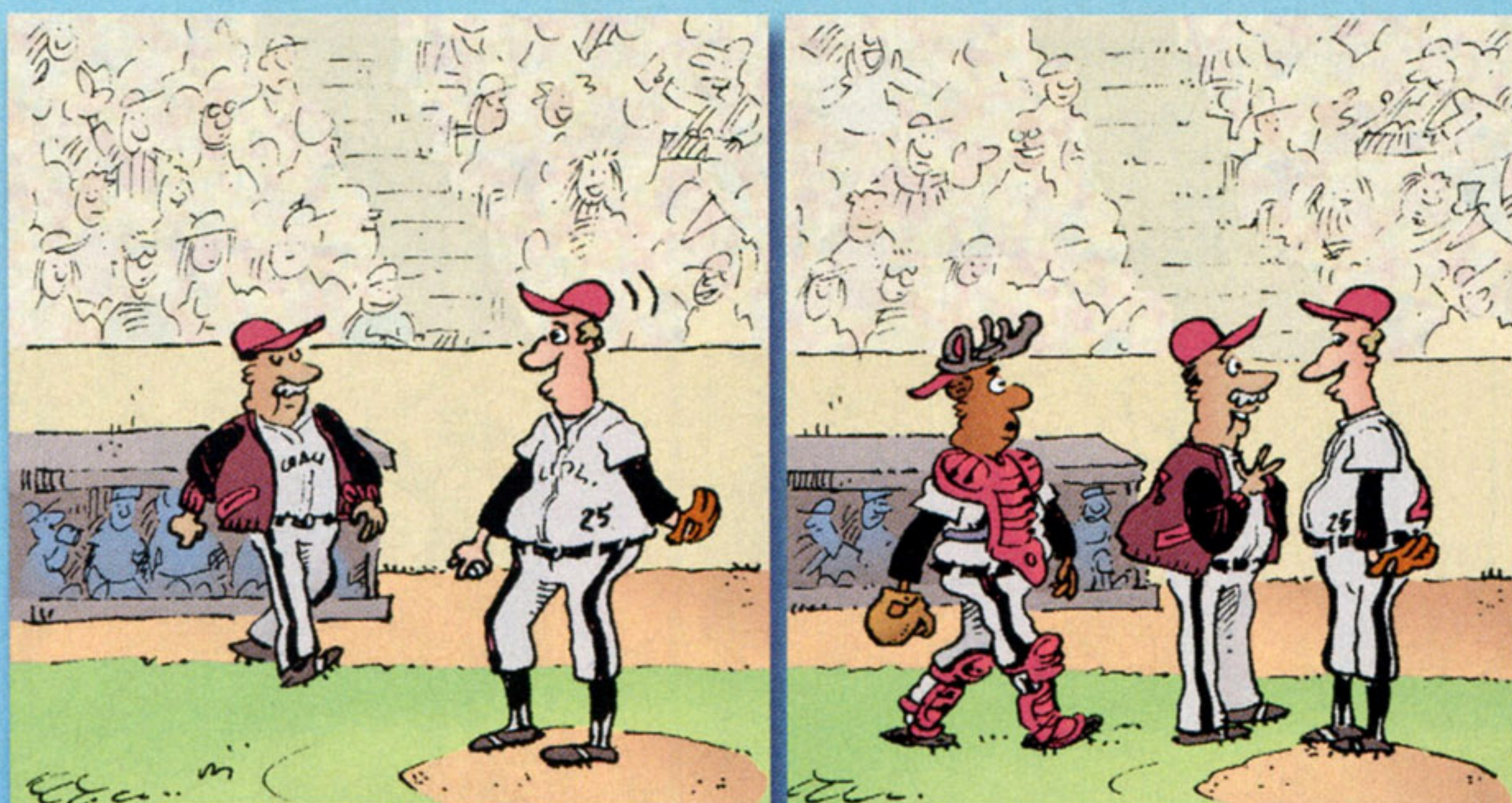
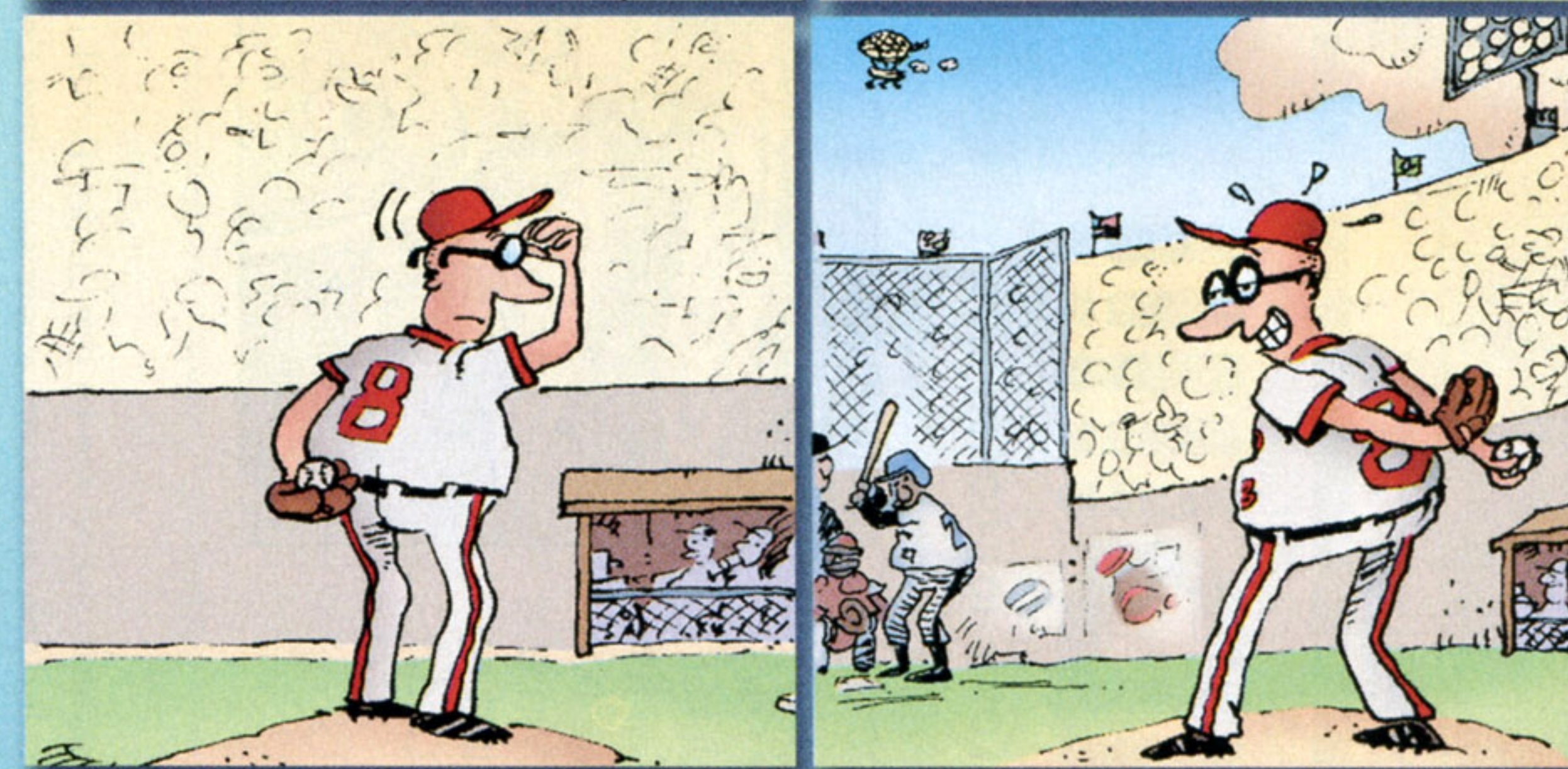
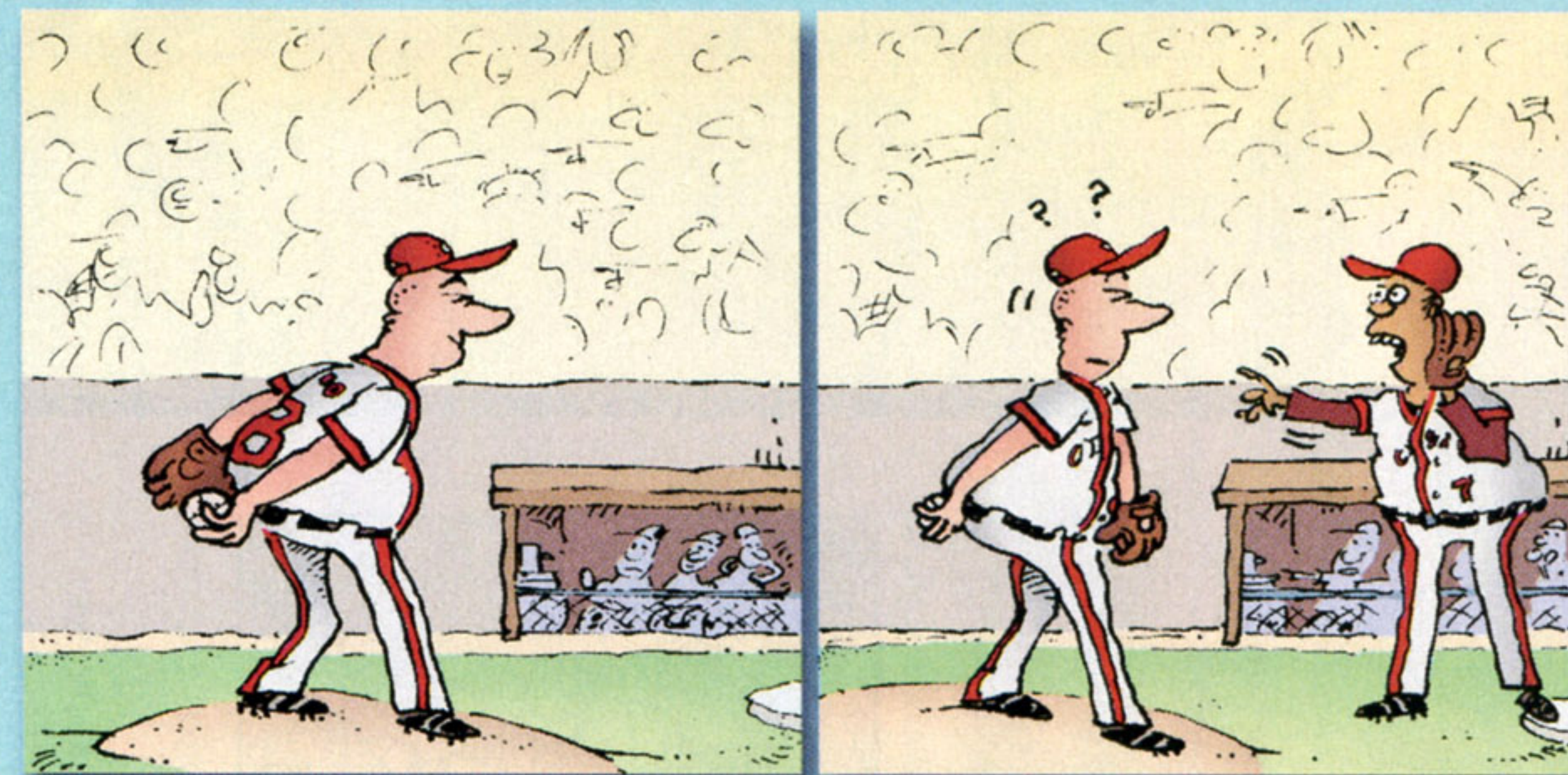
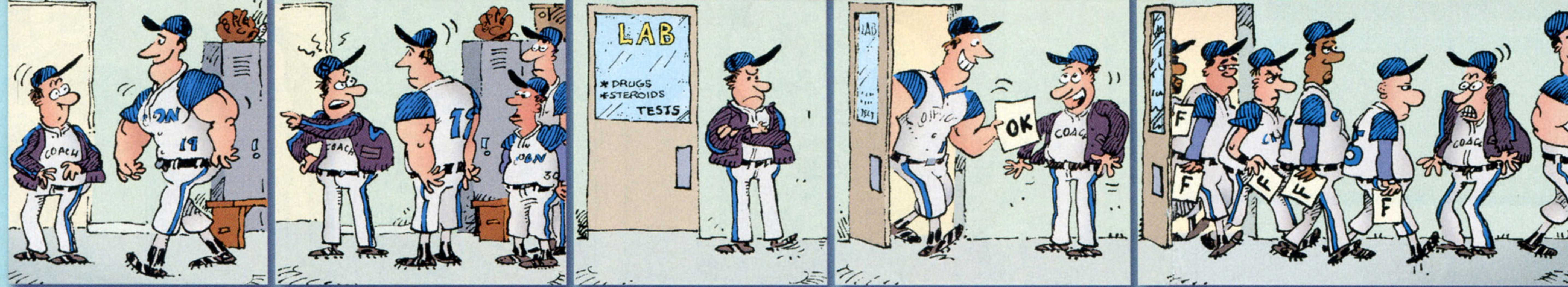


WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

COLORIST: TOM LUTH

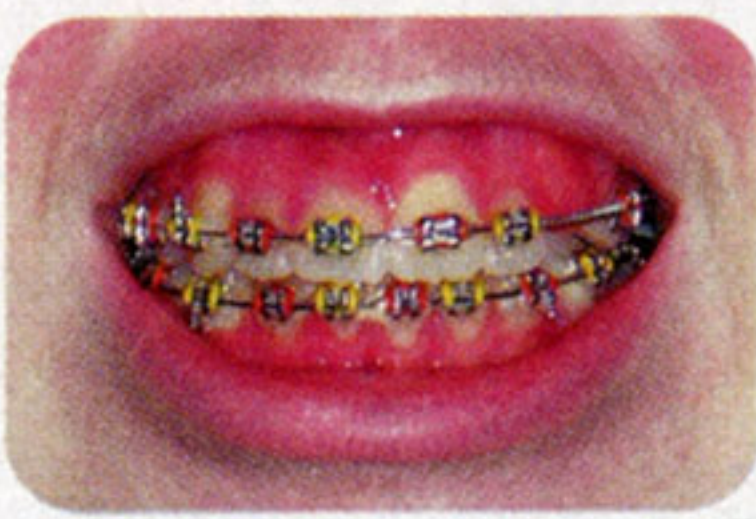








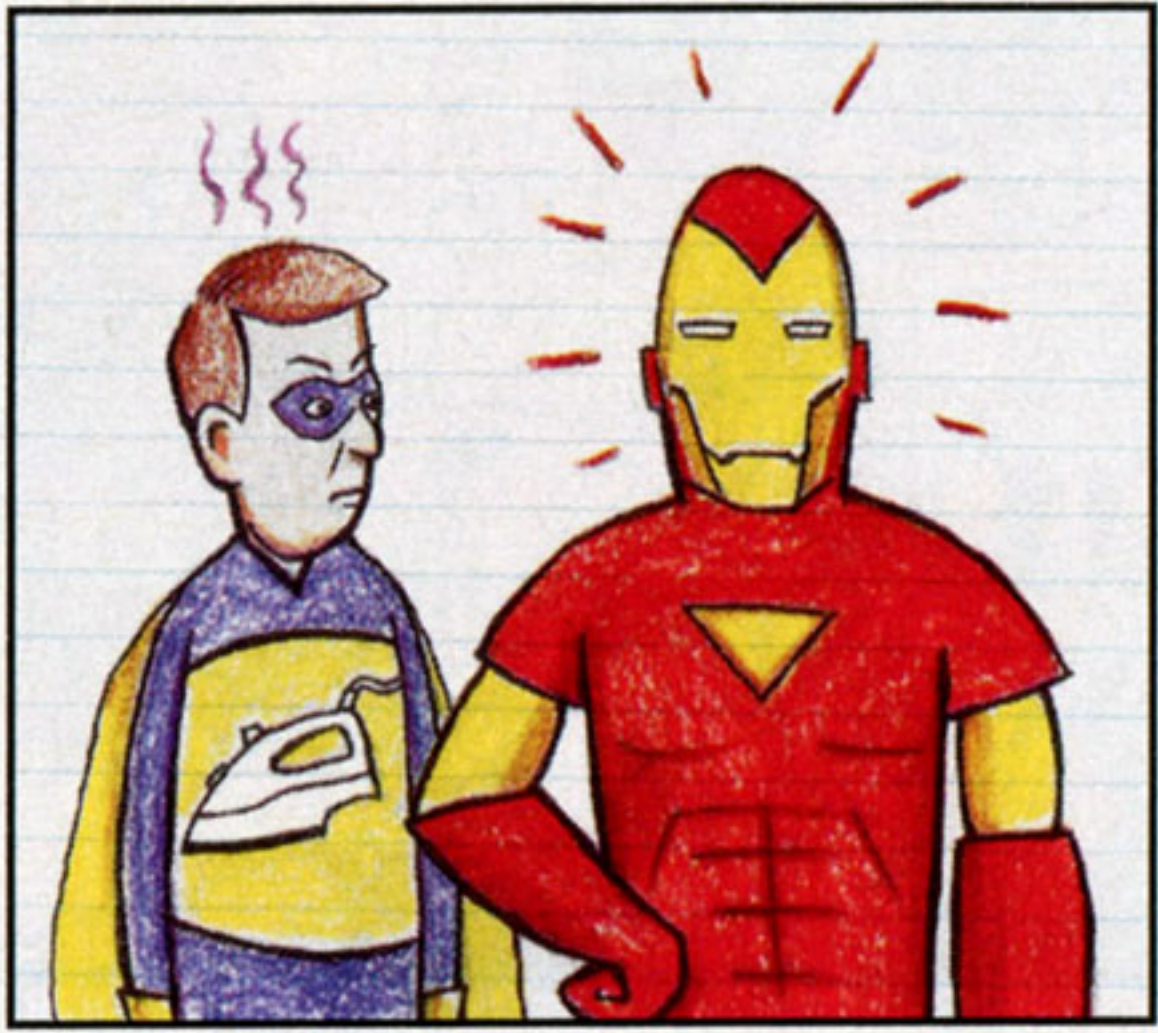
PLANET TAD!!!!



ABOUT ME >>NAME: TAD >>AGE: 14 EARTH YEARS >>HEIGHT (IN FOOT-LONG HOT DOGS): 5.75

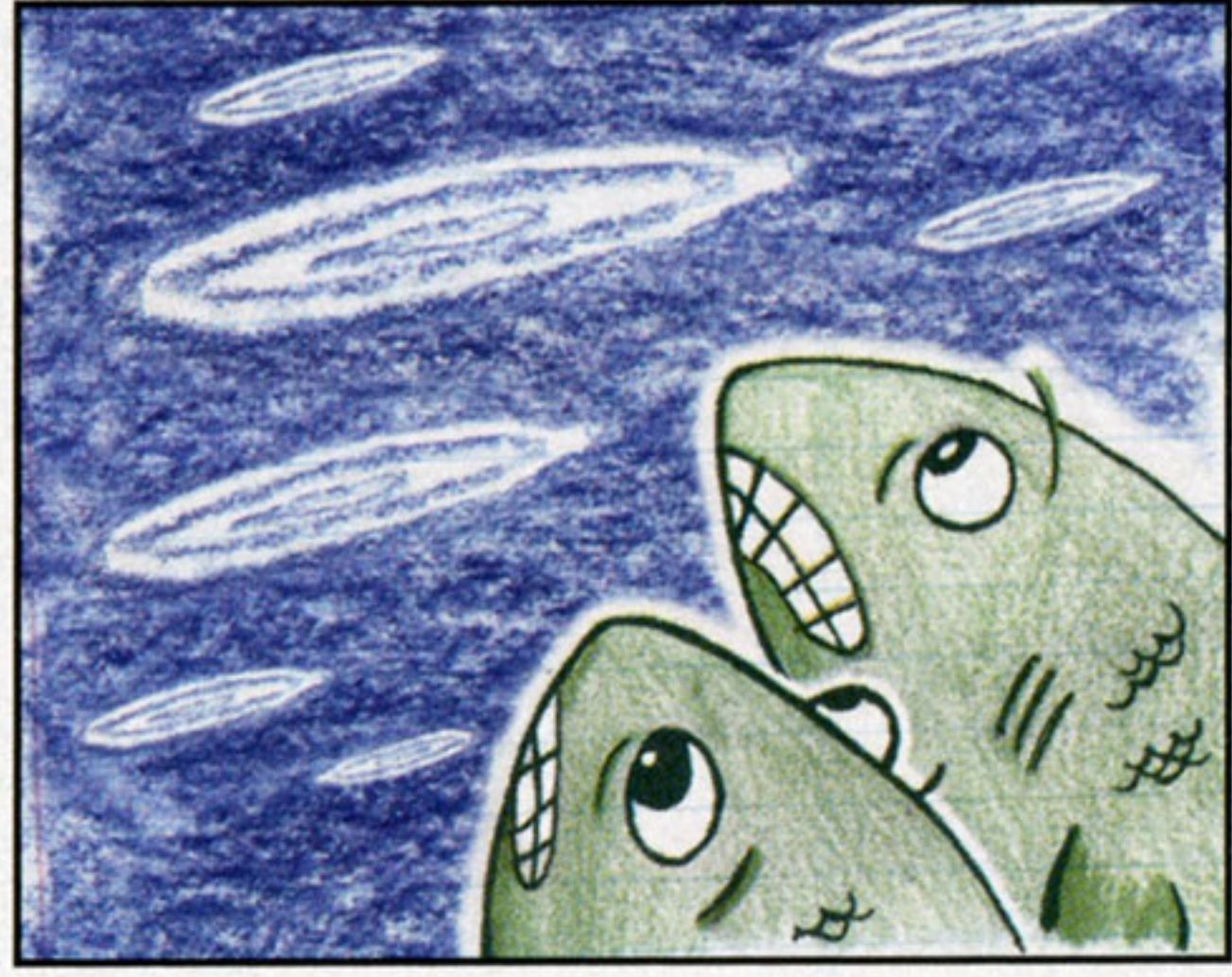
May 1, 2013

You know what would suck? If you were a superhero whose power was to press wrinkles out of clothing, and you couldn't use the name [Iron Man](#), because it's already taken. You'd have to be, like, "Hot Steam-Emitting Pants Pressing Guy" or something.



May 3, 2013

I wonder if fish just freak out every time it rains, like, "OH MY GOD WHAT IS HAPPENING TO OUR CEILING?"



May 8, 2013

So, something kind of crazy happened today: Alison Davenport, who's a junior, asked me to the Junior Prom! I barely even know Alison — we're in Spanish class together, and we've been paired up for conversational exercises a few times, but I think today is the first time we've ever had a conversation that was in English, and not about how to get to the library.

It was especially surprising because I thought Alison was dating Jake Vanderbilt, who's the captain of the wrestling team. But Alison said, "No, we broke up this morning. He's taking Katie Langborn to prom now. And since it's a week away, everyone else has dates already. But I figured you'd probably be free." She figured right! I was so happy, it didn't even bother me when my friend Chuck said, "It's like one of those [high-school movies](#)! You know — the ones where the super-nerdy guy ends up with the hot girl!"

Alison seems really excited, too — she kept saying that she can't wait 'til Jake finds out we're going out together.

May 9, 2013

I just realized that I don't actually know how to dance, so I went on [Netflix](#) to look for some movies with dancing in them. I think the movie with the greatest distance between "how awesome it sounds" and "how boring it is" might be "[Dances With Wolves](#)".



May 13, 2013

At lunch today, Alison suggested that she and I should sit together. And I guess she and Jake are still friendly, because she insisted that we sit at a table with him in the lunchroom. I thought it'd be weird, but it was OK — Jake was kind of distracted, paying attention to Katie, and Alison mostly just talked to me. It was nice, though: anytime I said something back to her, she'd laugh really loud and put her hand on my shoulder and say, "Oh, Tad, you're so funny!", even if it wasn't all that funny. I guess she must really like me!

May 14, 2013

Why are all school buses yellow? I mean, it's not like I'm ever going to be happy going to school. But I'd probably be just a little bit happier if my bus were painted black, with flames on the side.



May 15, 2013

I bet, if your last name is Pepper, you think twice before becoming a doctor.

May 16, 2013

So, today at school, Alison came up to me and said, "I've been thinking about the dance." And I said, "Me, too!" And she said, "I think you should get a haircut before then. Also, make sure your shoes are shined. And what color tie are you wearing? I think it should be somewhere between chartreuse and celadon, to match my dress."

I just Googled [chartreuse](#) and [celadon](#). It turns out, they both mean "green". So I need to find a tie that's somewhere between green and green.

May 18, 2013

Heading out to the dance! I'm wearing my tuxedo and everything. It came with a cummerbund, which I don't really understand. It's like some sort of a weird bra for your belly or something.

May 18, 2013

Well, I'm home from the dance. It was pretty crazy. Alison kind of made me slow-dance with her to every song, even the fast-moving ones, and she kept moving us around the floor so she could keep an eye on Jake and Katie. And then she excused herself to go to the bathroom, and I waited for her to come back. And waited. And waited. And then I went to look for her, and found her kissing Jake Vanderbilt in the hallway.

So it turns out, Chuck was half-right: This is like one of those high-school movies — but I'm not the nerdy guy who gets the hot girl. I'm the guy who the hot girl dumps right before she figures out that she and the hero should be together. Katie was using me the whole time, just to make Jake jealous. But luckily, I've learned my lesson, and I'm not going to get fooled like that again.

Plus, some good news did come out of tonight: After Jake told his date, Katie, that he was breaking up with her and getting back together with Alison, Katie told me that she'd always secretly kind of liked me, and asked if I wanted to go see a movie or something next weekend. So I guess we're going out now. She seemed pretty psyched — she said she can't wait 'til Jake finds out we're dating!

No one knows what happens to us when we die — or, for that matter, when our pets die! After all, life is fragile — especially when you can be offed just by eating a Snickers bar! Anyway, it got us thinking about Doggie Heaven (not the hot dog place on Main Street, although we think about that place a lot, too...). The point is, no matter how many legs you walk on, we can't be sure what awaits us in the afterlife, but we can at least get an idea, thanks to what was...

Overheard in Doggie Heaven

Everyone just assumes that a *Dalmatian* must have died *heroically* saving someone from a *fire* — but in *my* case, it was one too many *bratwursts*.

My parents told me that *paradise* would have *bottomless bowls of toilet water*. They weren't lying!

I'll bet He's *really tired* of hearing how His name is "*Dog*" spelled backwards.

Eternity must be *really* long in *dog years*!

I just hope that *crazy old lady* doesn't try to *contact* me by *Ouija board*.

I suppose the doctrine of *predestination* is flawed from a purely *teleological* standpoint, but... hey look, a *squirrel*!

Huh — I always assumed *Scooby-Doo* was a *fictional* character.

Sigh...there's no one to throw a *Frisbee* for me to *chase after* all day long. This truly IS *paradise*!

What a *thrill* it is to finally be *reunited* with my *nuts*.

I wonder if the word "*bitch*" is *acceptable* up here...

Hey, look — it's *Hitler's dog*! Good for him!

And to think I *wasted* my time on *earth* sniffing for *bedbugs*!

I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

Life's like that: *one moment* you're happily putting your *head* out the *window* on the *Interstate*, the *next moment* you're *here*.

They say *he's* the one that *Obama* ate.

I'm not sure if you're listed in "*The Book*" or not. Lots of the pages have been *eaten*.



I always thought that "*Who's a good dog?*" was just a *rhetorical question*.

**COMING SOON! SECOND AMENDMENT SAMMY'S
ALL-AMERICAN**

FUN N' GUN SHOW

JULY 4-7
at the Prince of Peace
Lutheran Church
Downtown Phoenix

**LARGEST COLLECTION OF
UNTRACEABLE FIREARMS IN THE USA!**

**OUR GUARANTEE: IF YOU CAN DECIPHER
EVEN PART OF THE SCRATCHED-OFF
SERIAL NUMBER, YOUR GUN IS FREE!!**

NO PESKY BACKGROUND CHECKS!

**NO WAITING PERIOD! YOU'LL GET YOUR WEAPON
WITHOUT TRAINING AS SOON AS WE
PROCESS YOUR CREDIT CARD — USUALLY
IN 10 SECONDS OR LESS!!**

**NO PHOTO ID? WE'LL MAKE A REASONABLE FACSIMILE
FOR YOU ON THE SPOT AT NO EXTRA CHARGE!**

ENTERTAINMENT

**TED NUGENT
and the
SECOND
AMENDMENT
BOYS' CHOIR!**



FOR THE KIDDIES



PETTING ZOO

Pet adorable rabbits,
ducks and piglets
and then load up
and shoot 'em!

WHACK-A- MAYOR

(A MAYOR AGAINST
GUN VIOLENCE, THAT IS.)
Michael Bloomberg,
Rahm Emanuel,
Antonio Villaraigosa
and more!



PIERS MORGAN PIÑATAS

Filled with
chocolate
bullets!



**SPECIAL
APPEARANCE
BY
"UZI THE
CLOWN"**



ASK
ABOUT
OUR
**BULK
RATE**
ON GUNS
EARMARKED
FOR ILLEGAL
OUT-OF-STATE
TRAFFICKING!

ASSAULT RIFLE BLOWOUT!

STOCK UP NOW!
(Before our freedom-hating, Kenyan-Muslim-
socialist-atheist President bans 'em forever!)



"THE HEADLINE- MAKER" AR-15

Designed especially for prolonged random shootings!
1,000 rounds included!
\$2,180



FEDBUSTER-3000 CENTERFIRE TACTICAL RIFLE

Protect your valuable gun collection (and family)
from ATF "Jack-Booted Thugs"!
\$1,699

HANDGUN CLEARANCE! PRICED TO MOVE!

LIGHTWEIGHT E-Z FIRE HANDGUN

Fits neatly in most
pre-schoolers' lunch boxes!
\$899



HUNTING RIFLES



MOOSE-BUSTER SEMI-AUTOMATIC

The weapon of choice for blasting wildlife at point blank range
from helicopters! Endorsed by Sarah Palin!
\$849

*"You couldn't find a better selection of firearms
if you raided a Mexican drug lord's apartment!"*

— Guns & Ammo

WRITER: FRANK SANTOPADRE

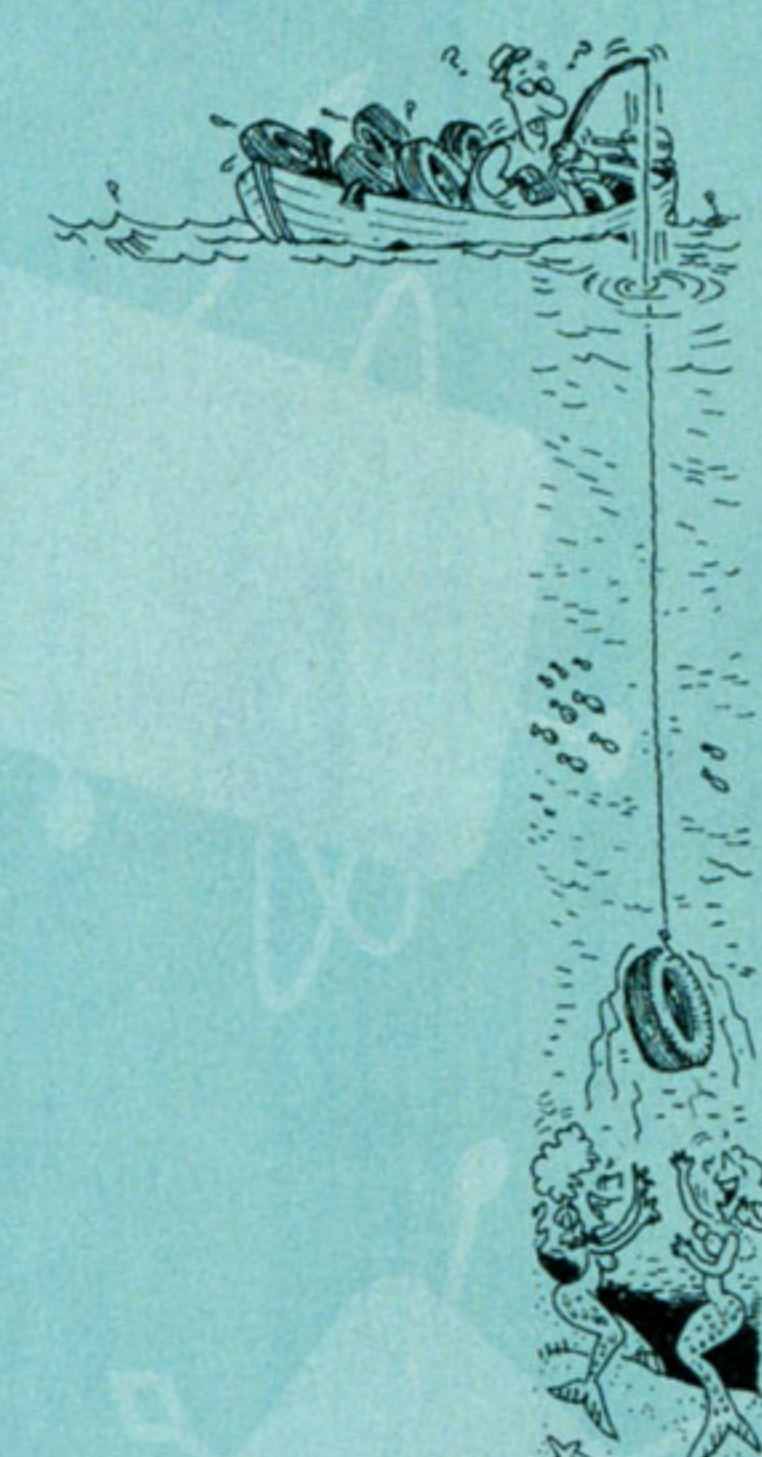
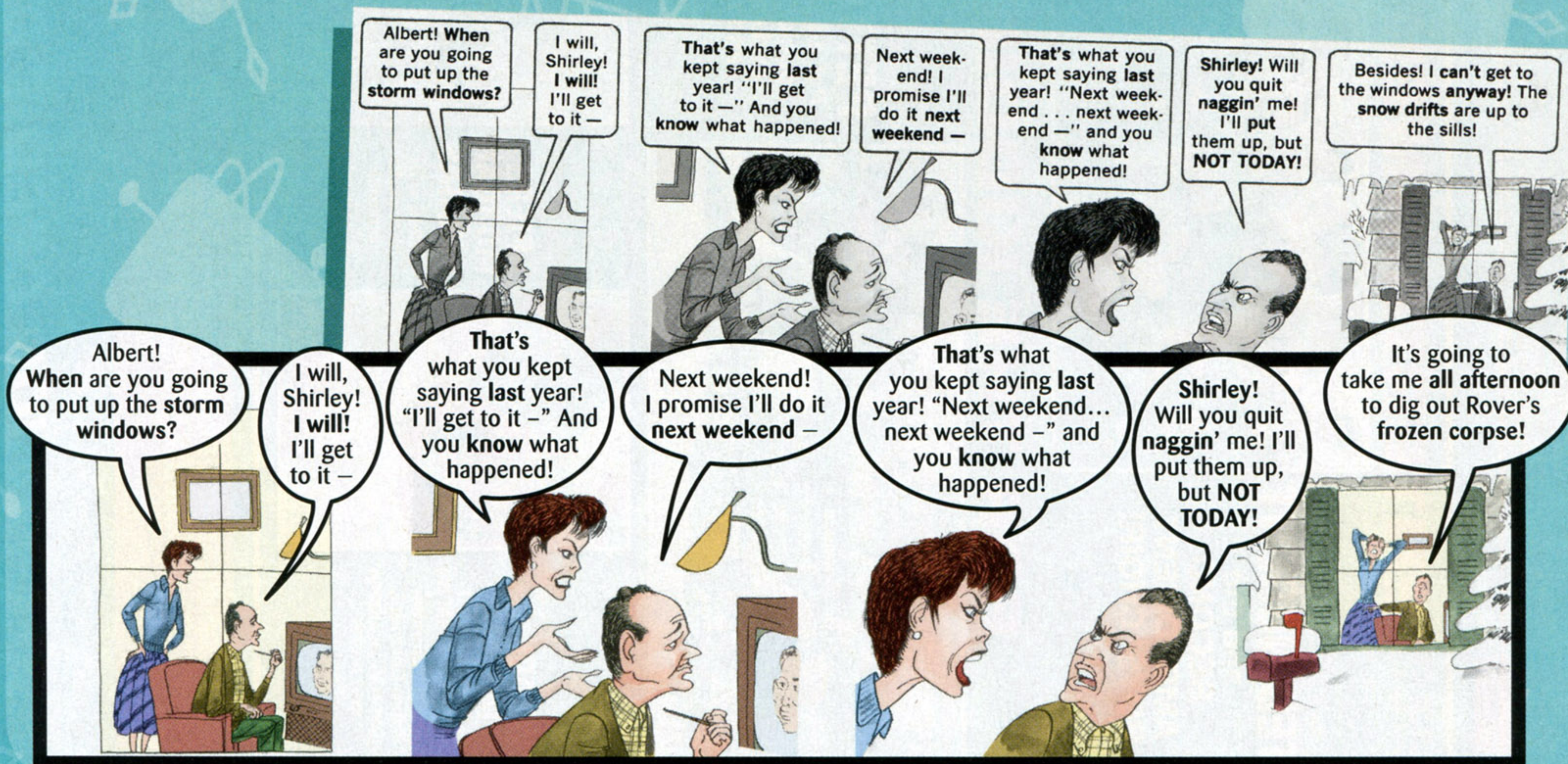
ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED (LIBERALS PAY CASH!)

THE DARKER SIDE OF THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...



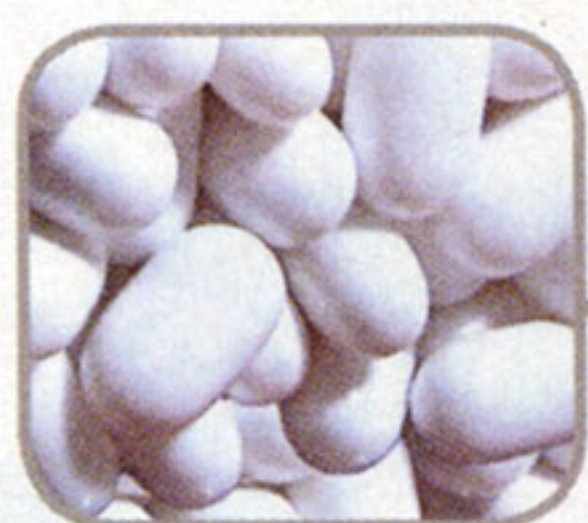
We tamper with classic Dave Berg strips, even though nobody asked us to — especially not Dave!





Introducing the **Stuff-E-Vest Puff Jacket**

Leave Nothing Behind! And We Mean *Nothing!*



Tic Tac Sleeve

285 convenient pockets allow easy access to each individual breath mint!



Pet Pocket

Now there's no reason to leave your favorite finned friend at home!



Anvil Pocket

Allows you to forge steel anywhere while on the go!



Mini-Fridge Pocket

Keep sushi and luncheon meat fresh all day! Optional refrigerator magnets allow you to attach important reminder notes.



Cold Drink Pocket

Carry your favorite beverage and keep it chilled all day by adding a tray of ice cubes (not included).



TV Pocket

Holds flat screens up to 22"! (For flat screens up to 55", order one size up.)



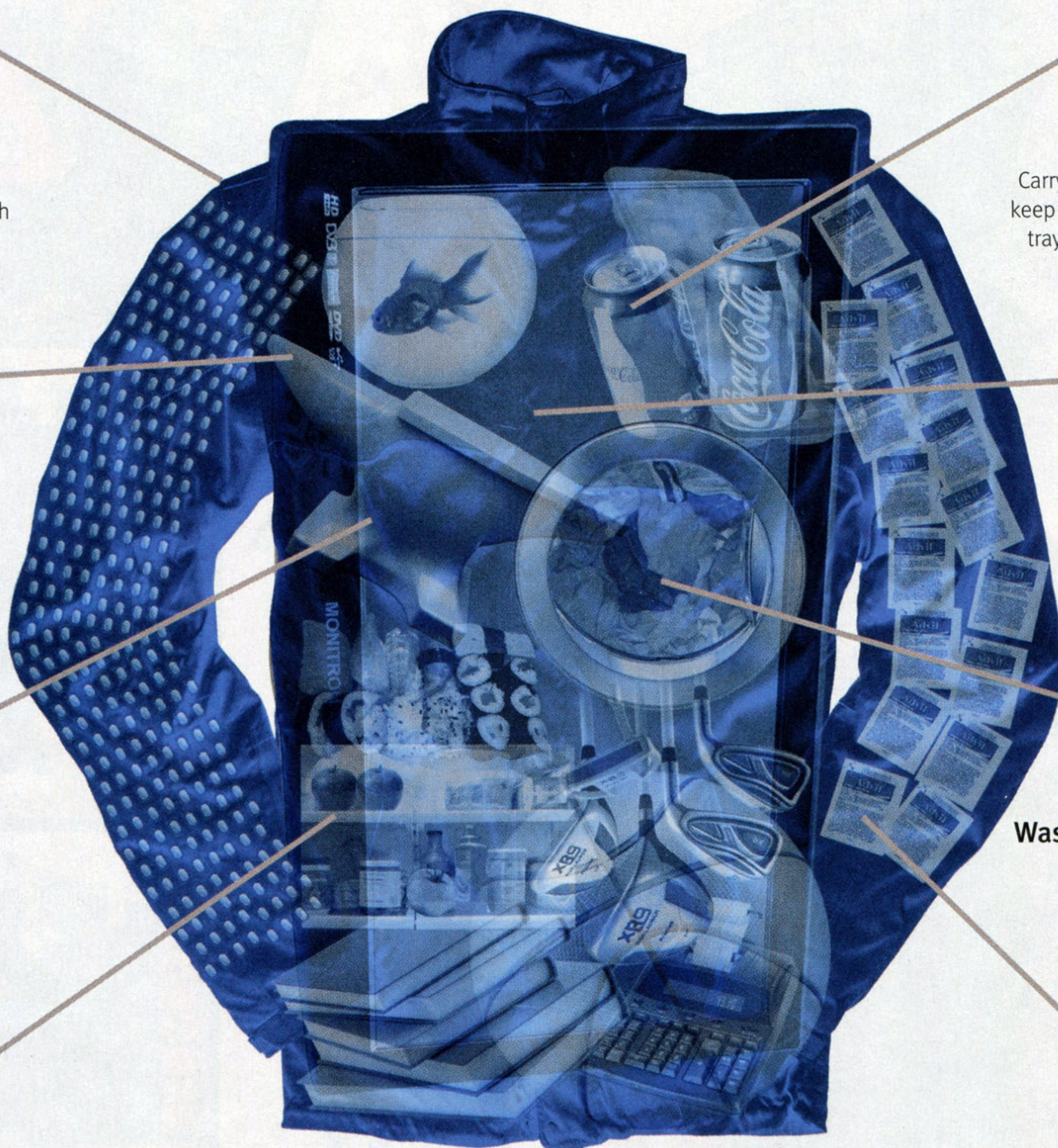
Washing Machine Pocket

Save time by washing the Stuff-E-Vest Jacket in its own pocket! (Line dry.)



Advil Pocket Dispenser

Say goodbye to the aches and pains caused by wearing a Stuff-E-Vest jacket!



62 Streamlined Pockets!

Almost pays for itself when flying 16 times round-trip to Beijing with no baggage fees!

STUFF-E-VEST PUFF JACKET

is lined with fully waterproof material to protect your gear from the excessive body sweat you'll generate by lugging pretty much everything you own around all day!

Our specially-engineered pockets have more capacity than a \$105-per-month storage unit!



SALE! Just \$299⁹⁹!

That's less than \$5.00 per pocket! We could charge more, but we're letting you "pocket" the savings!

To measure for a **Stuff-E-Vest Puff Jacket**, get five jackets you already own and put them on, one on top of the other. Measure your chest. That's your **Stuff-E-Vest Jacket** size!

STUFF-E-VEST

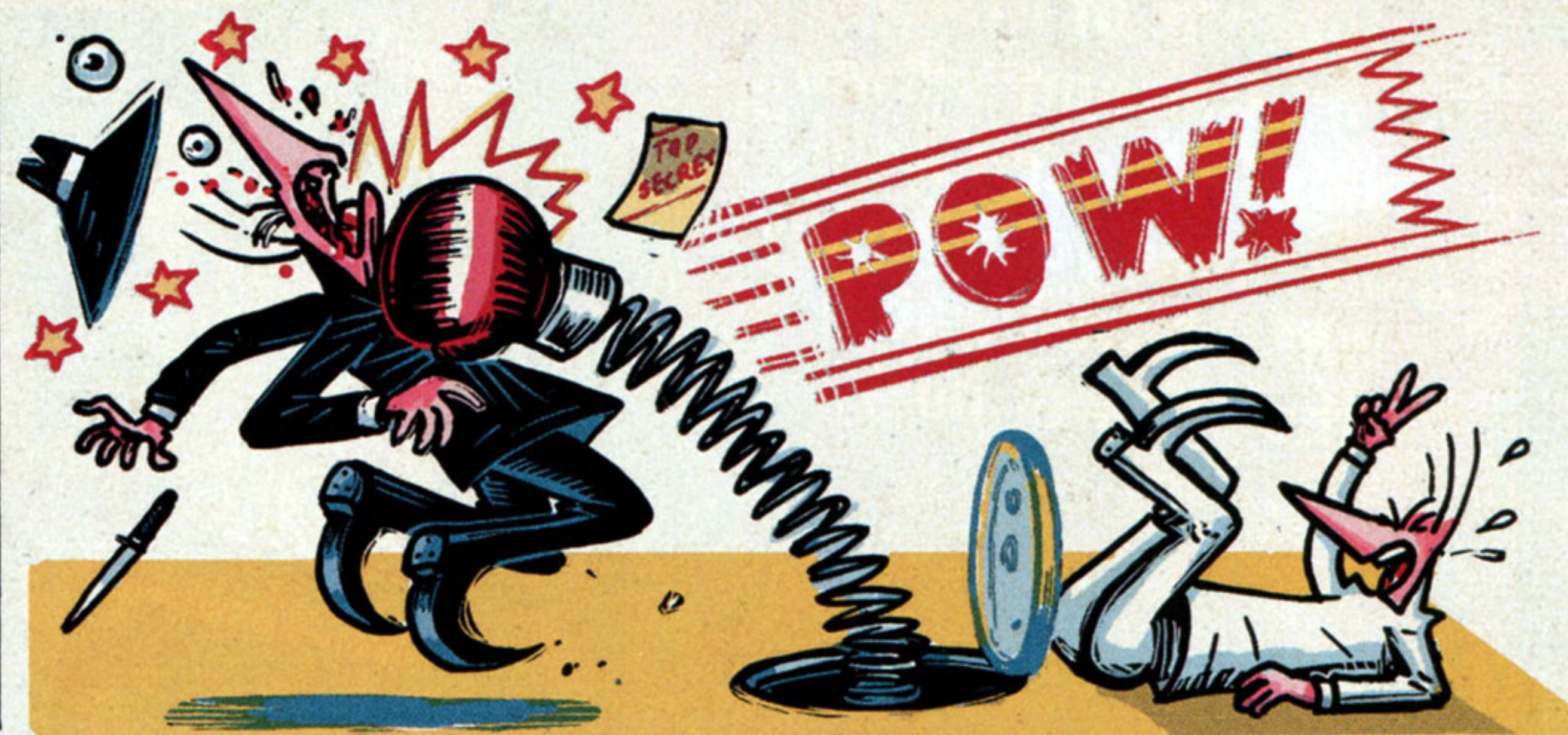
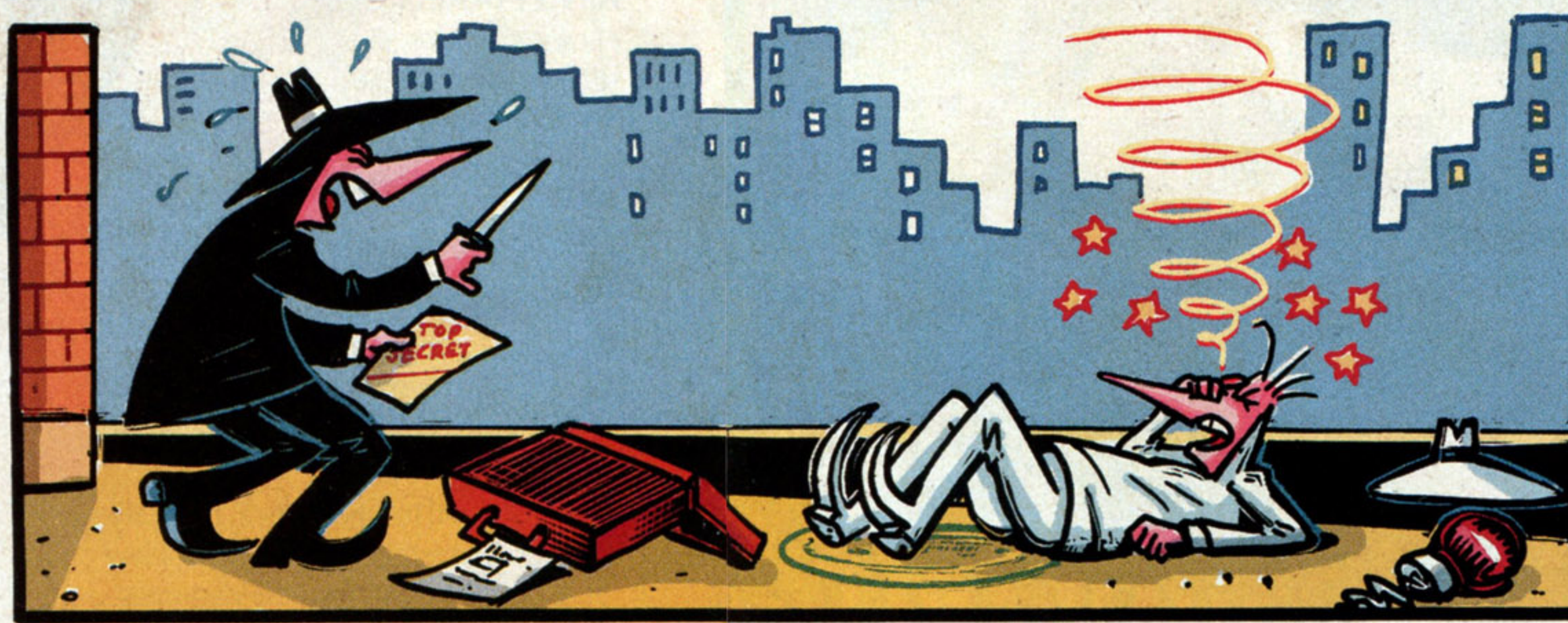
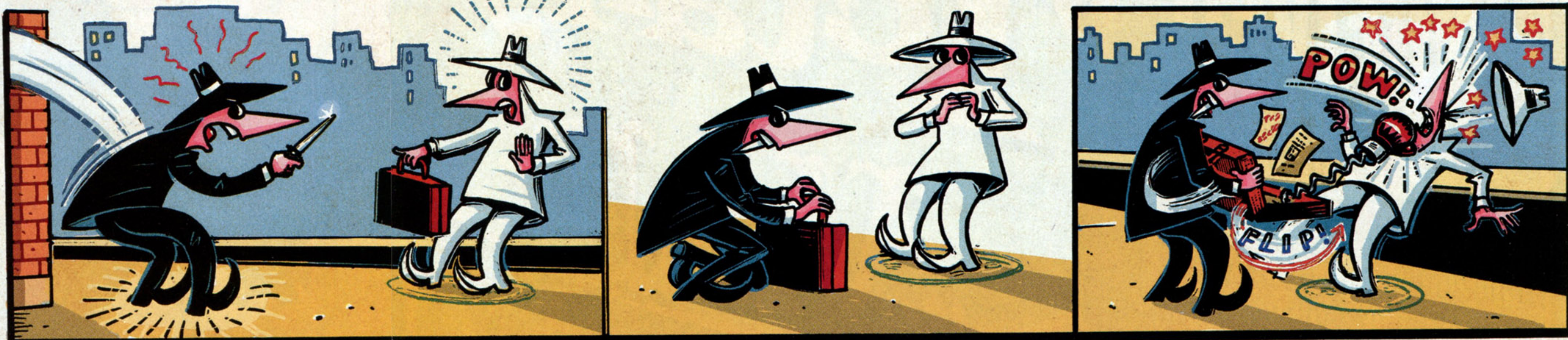
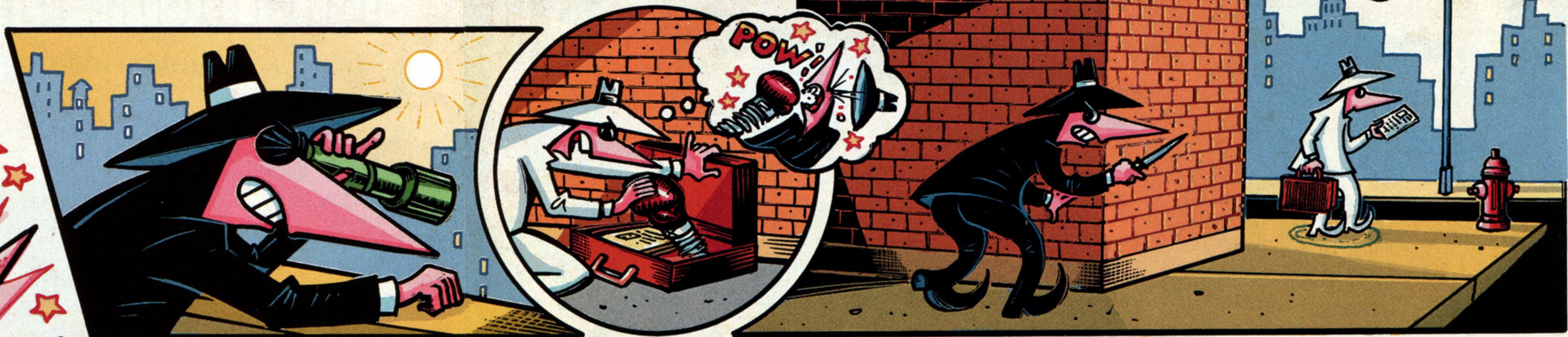
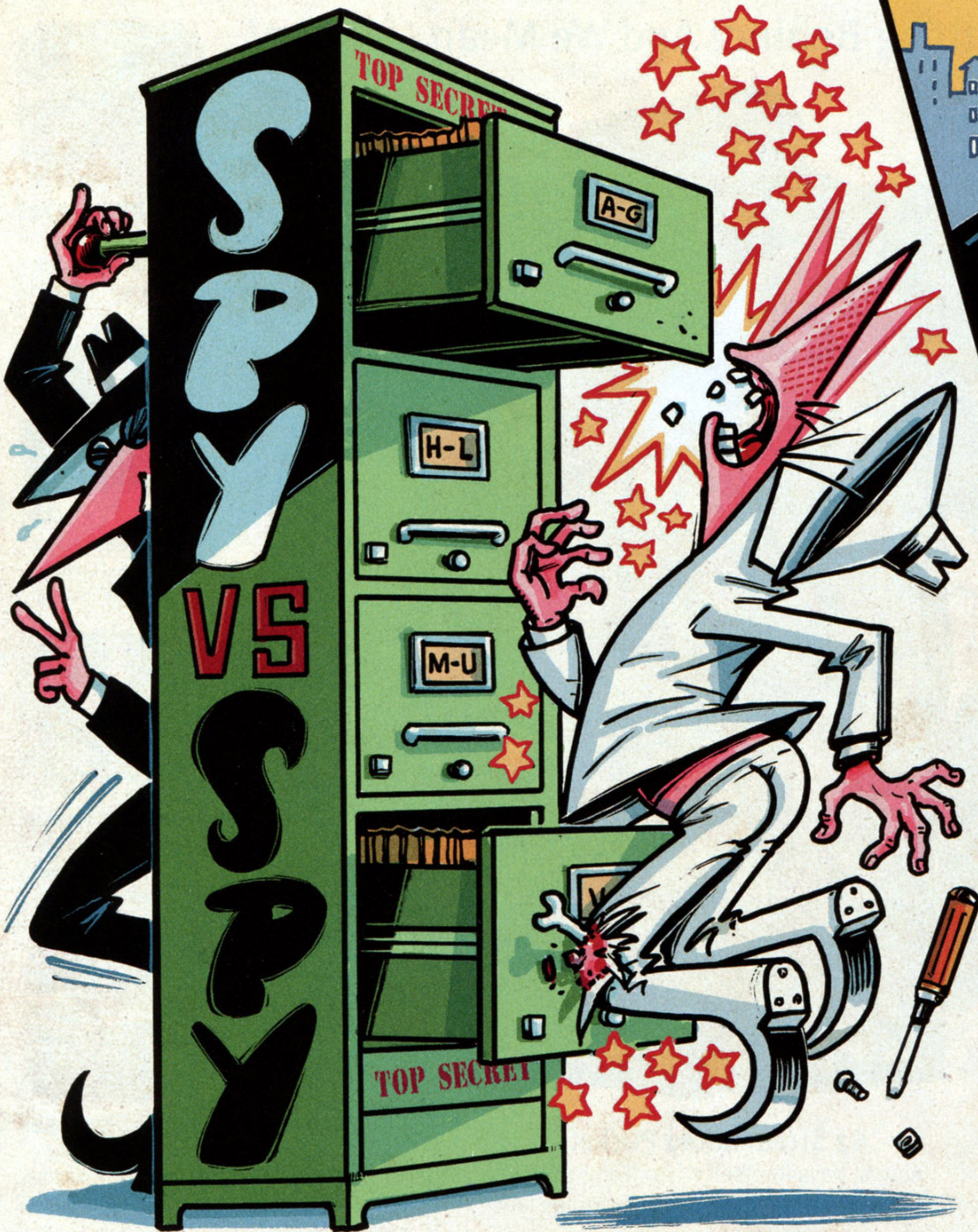
TRAVEL CLOTHING FOR THE TRIP TO THE CHIROPRACTOR OF YOUR LIFE™

A MAD AD PARODY

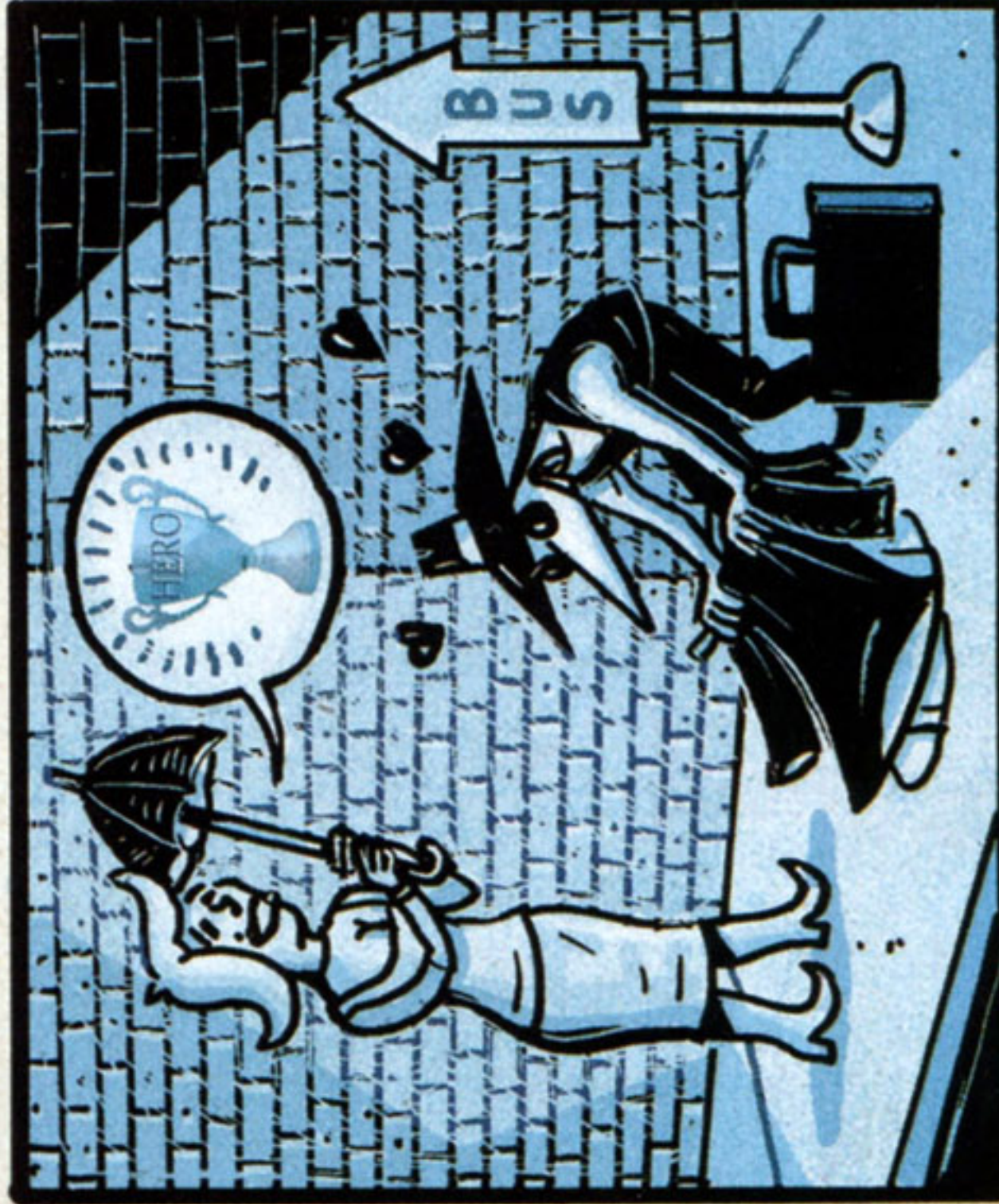
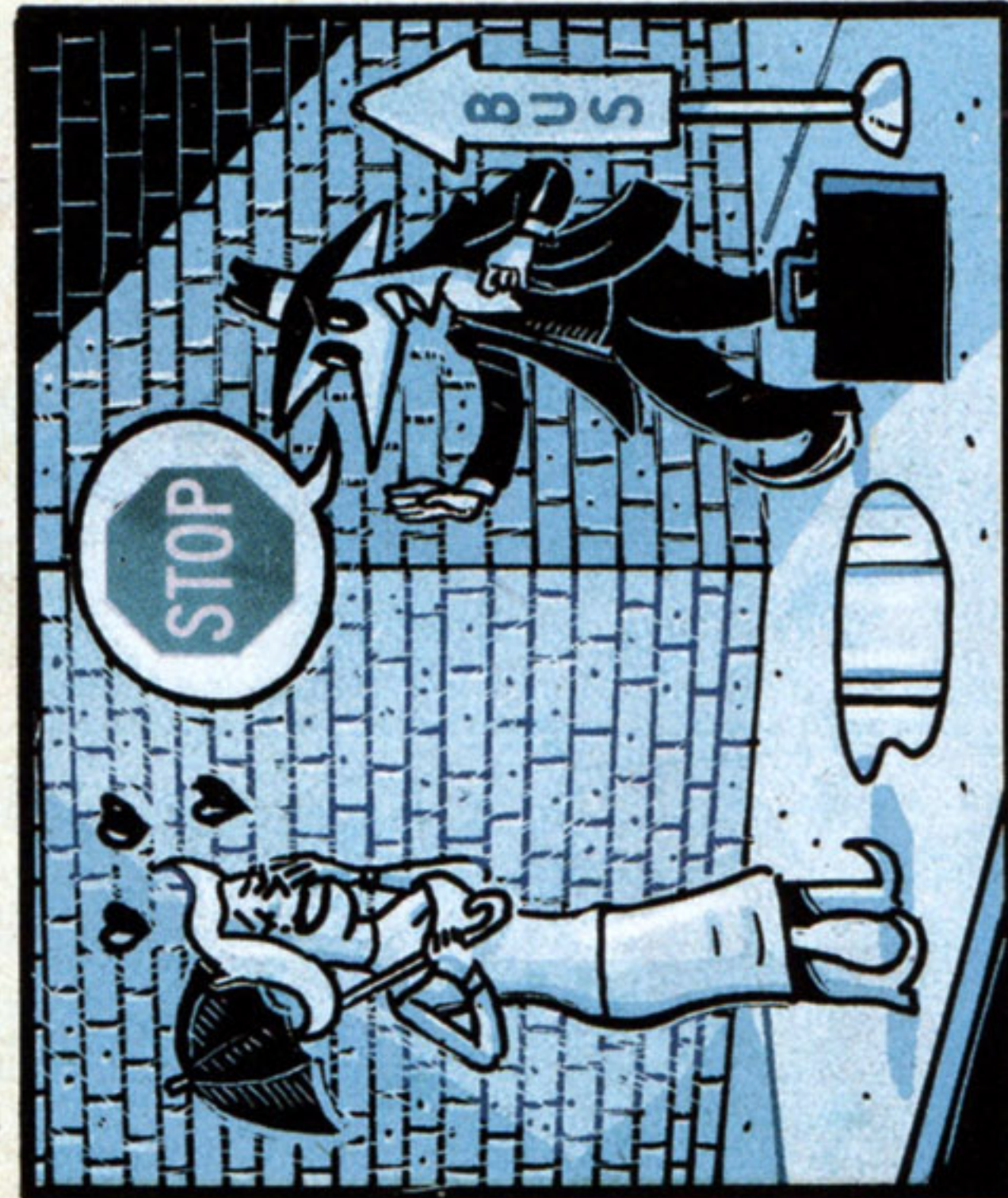
WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER



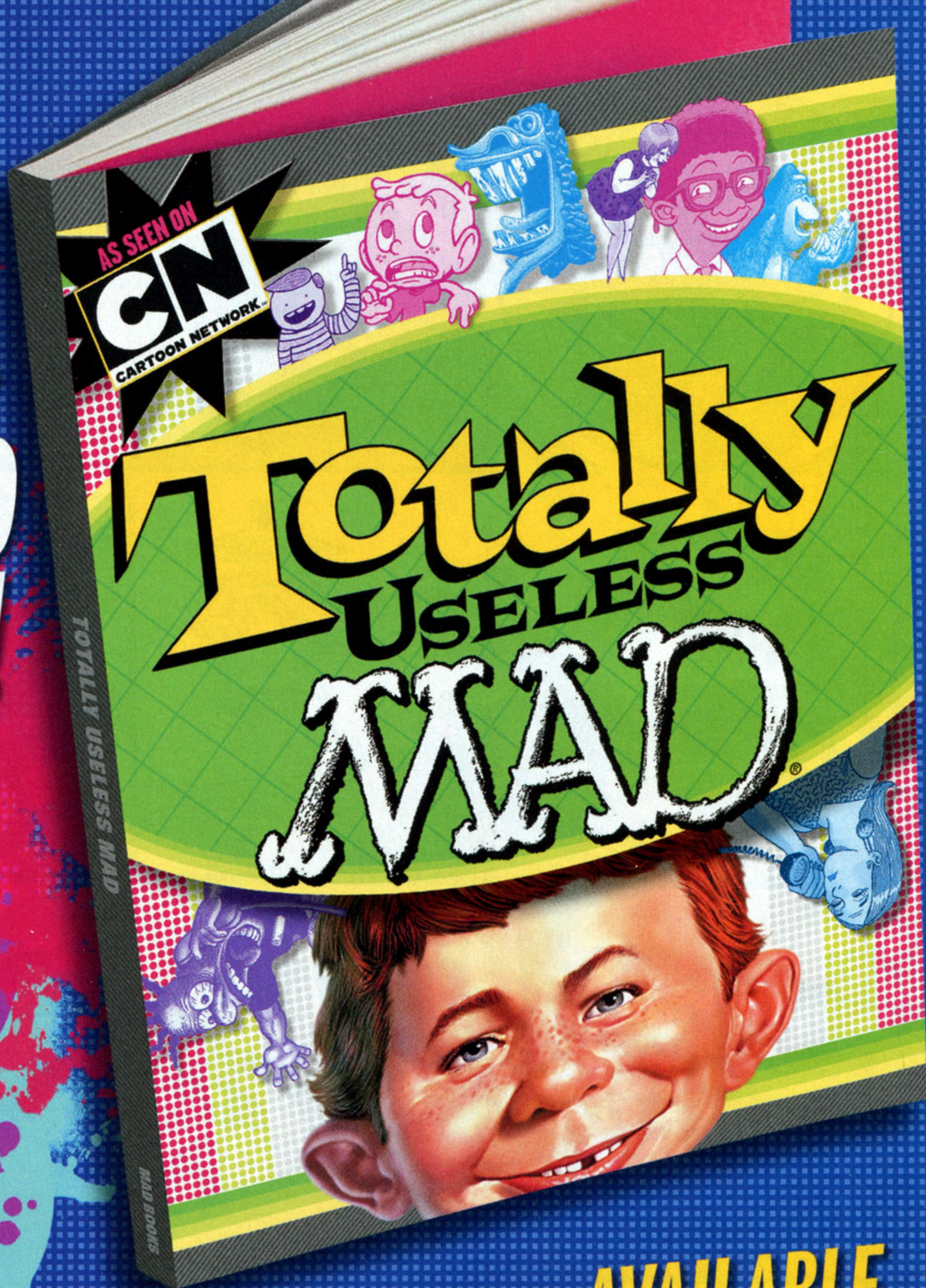


SPY VS SPY

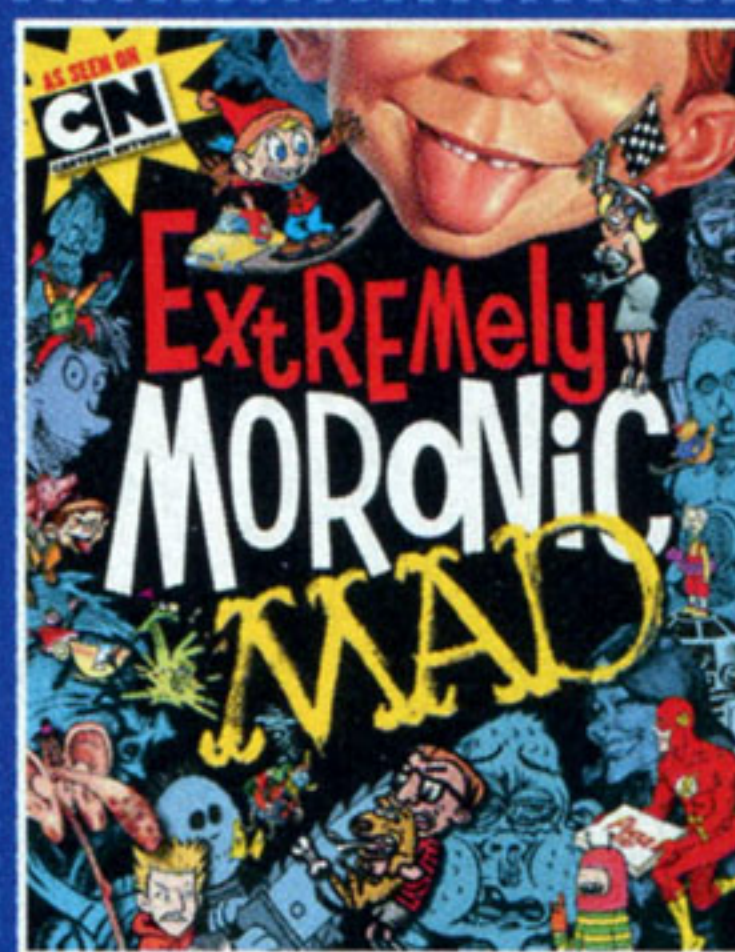
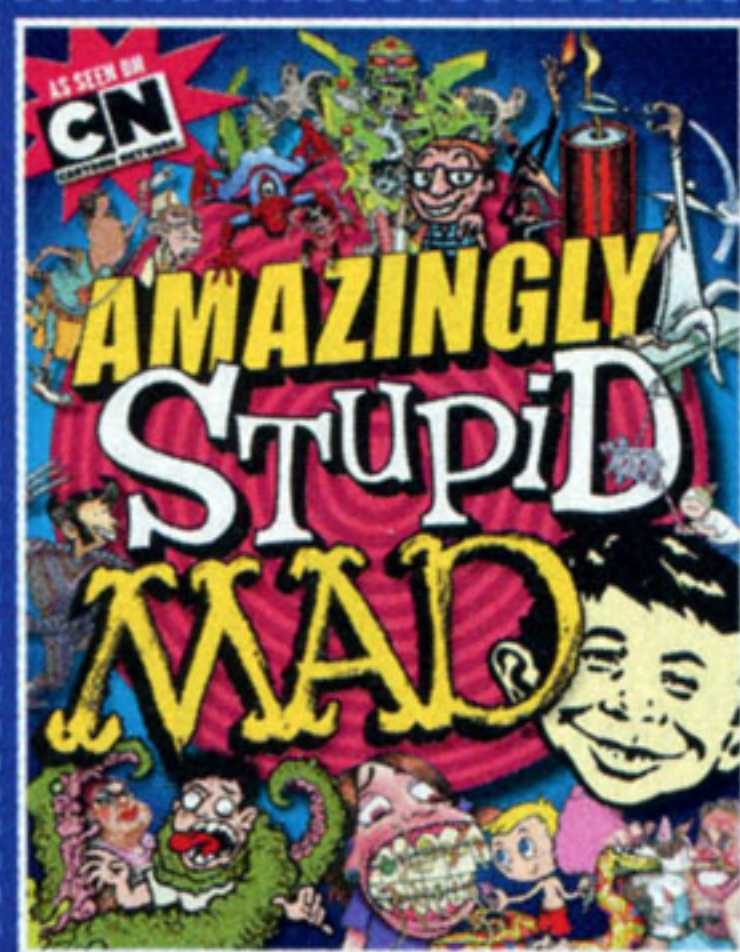
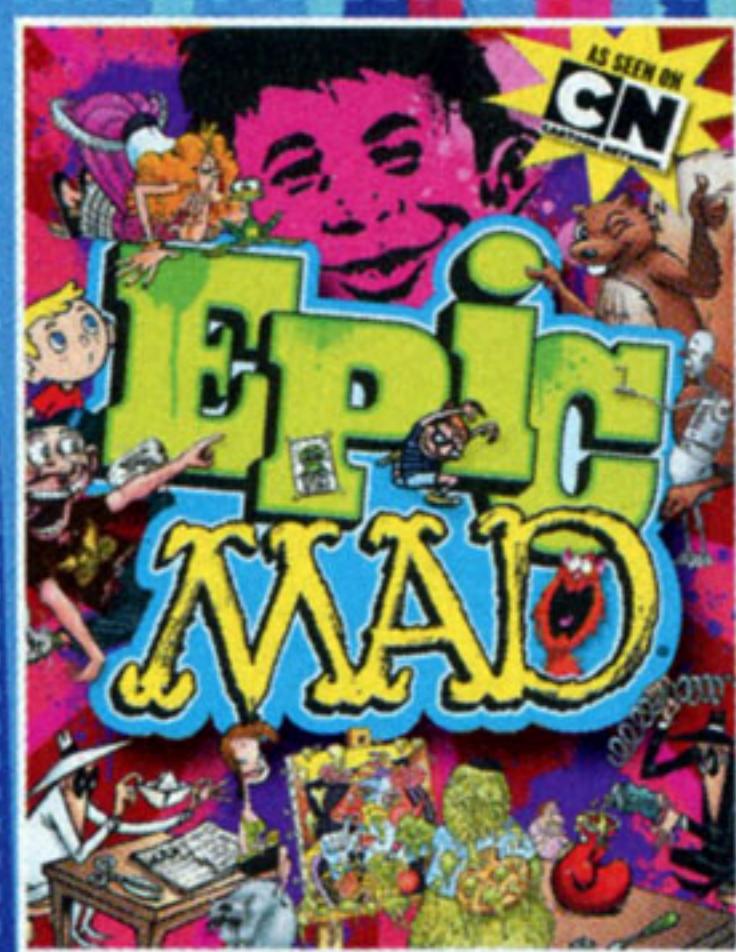
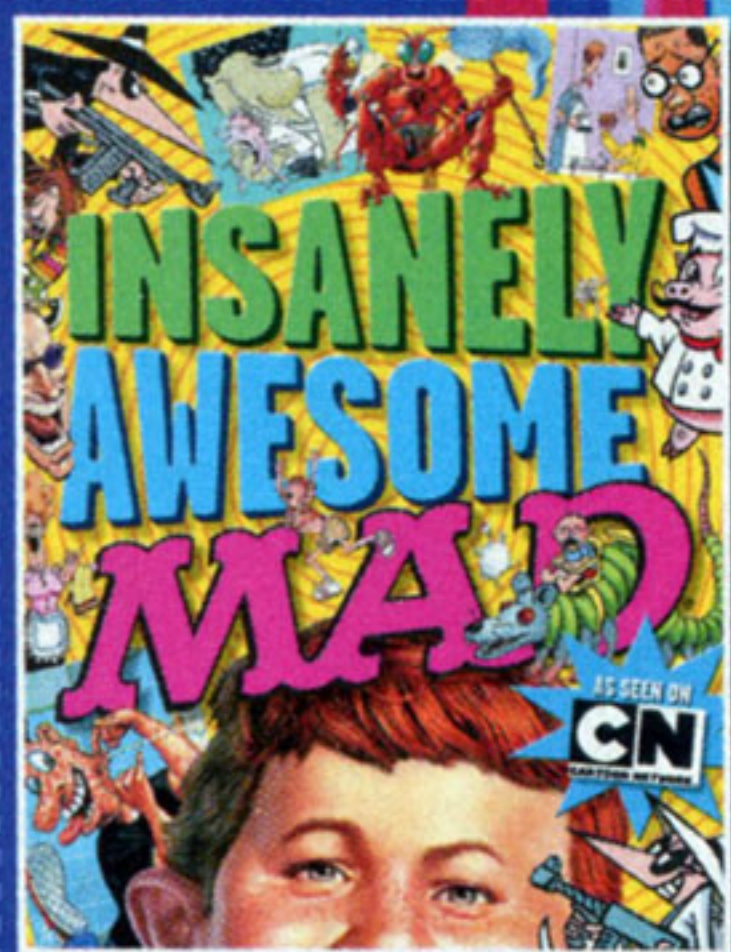


#5 IN AN ILL- CONCEIVED SERIES!

Half-baked nonsense
from the pages of **MAD**
specifically collected
for fans of **MAD**,
the hit Cartoon Network
show! (Though we'll
gladly take your money
whether you watch
the show or not!)



MORONS WHO LIKED
THIS BOOK ALSO
FOOLISHLY WENT FOR:



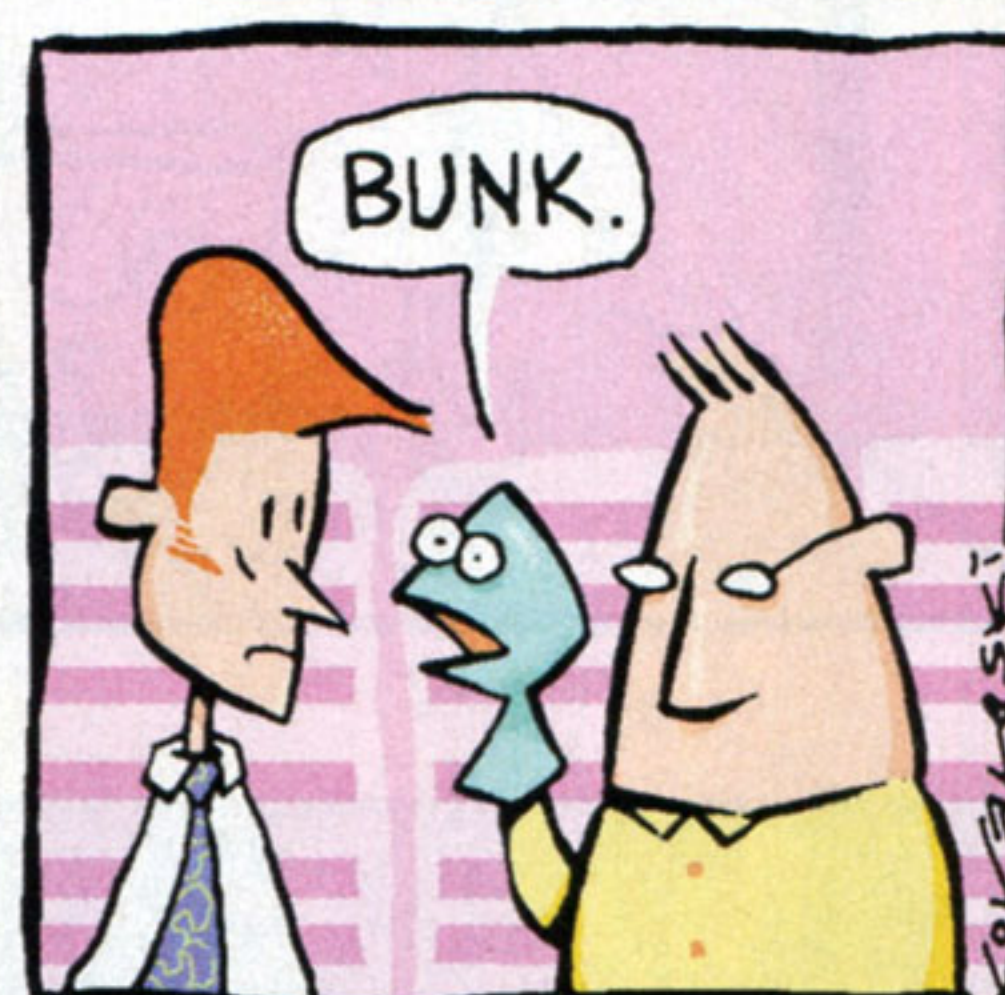
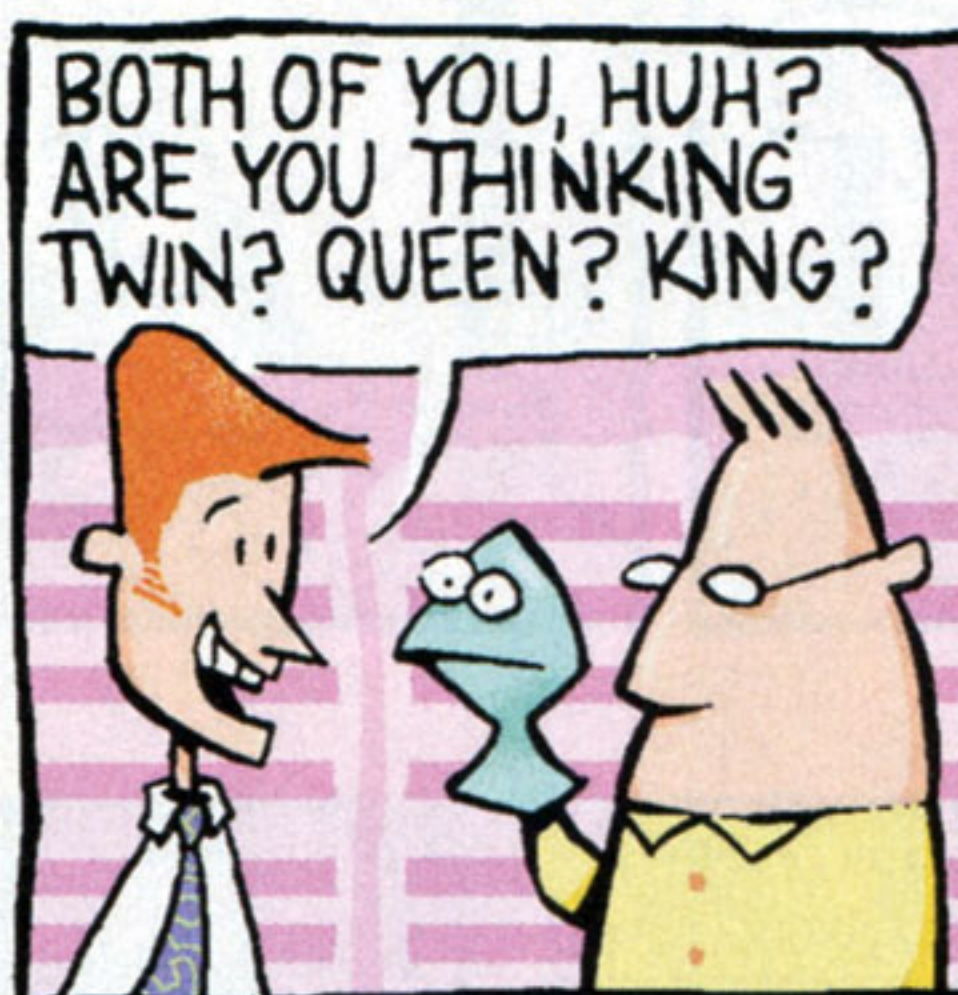
AVAILABLE
WHEREVER
BOOKS
ARE SOLD!

(Totally Useless MAD also available at
select delicatessens, nestled between
the olive loaf and the liverwurst)

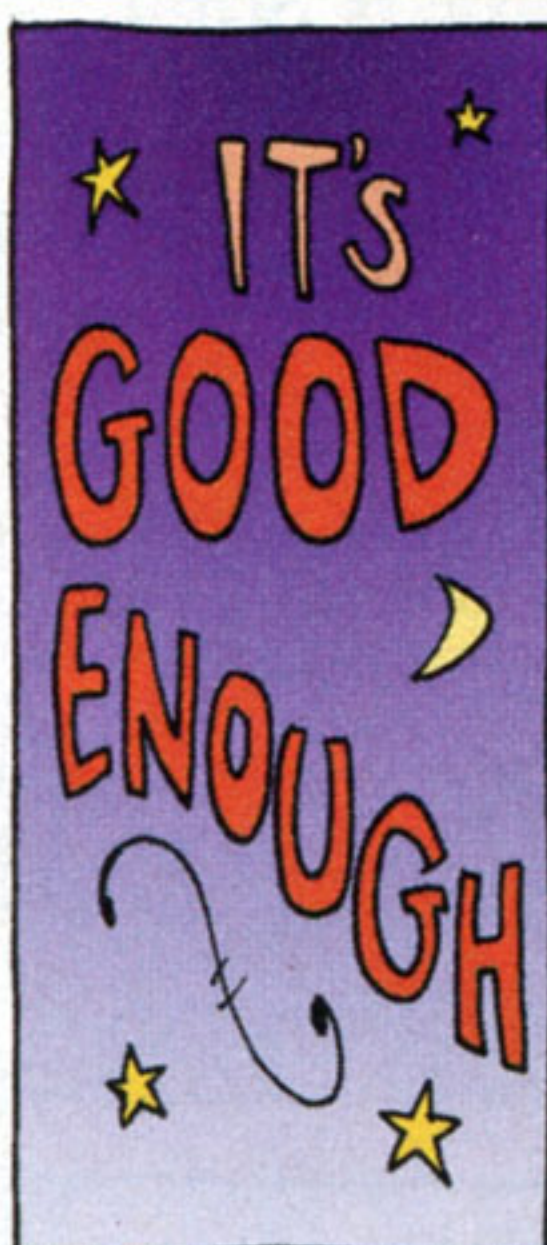
THE STRIP CLUB

ME, MYSELF AND MY PUPPET

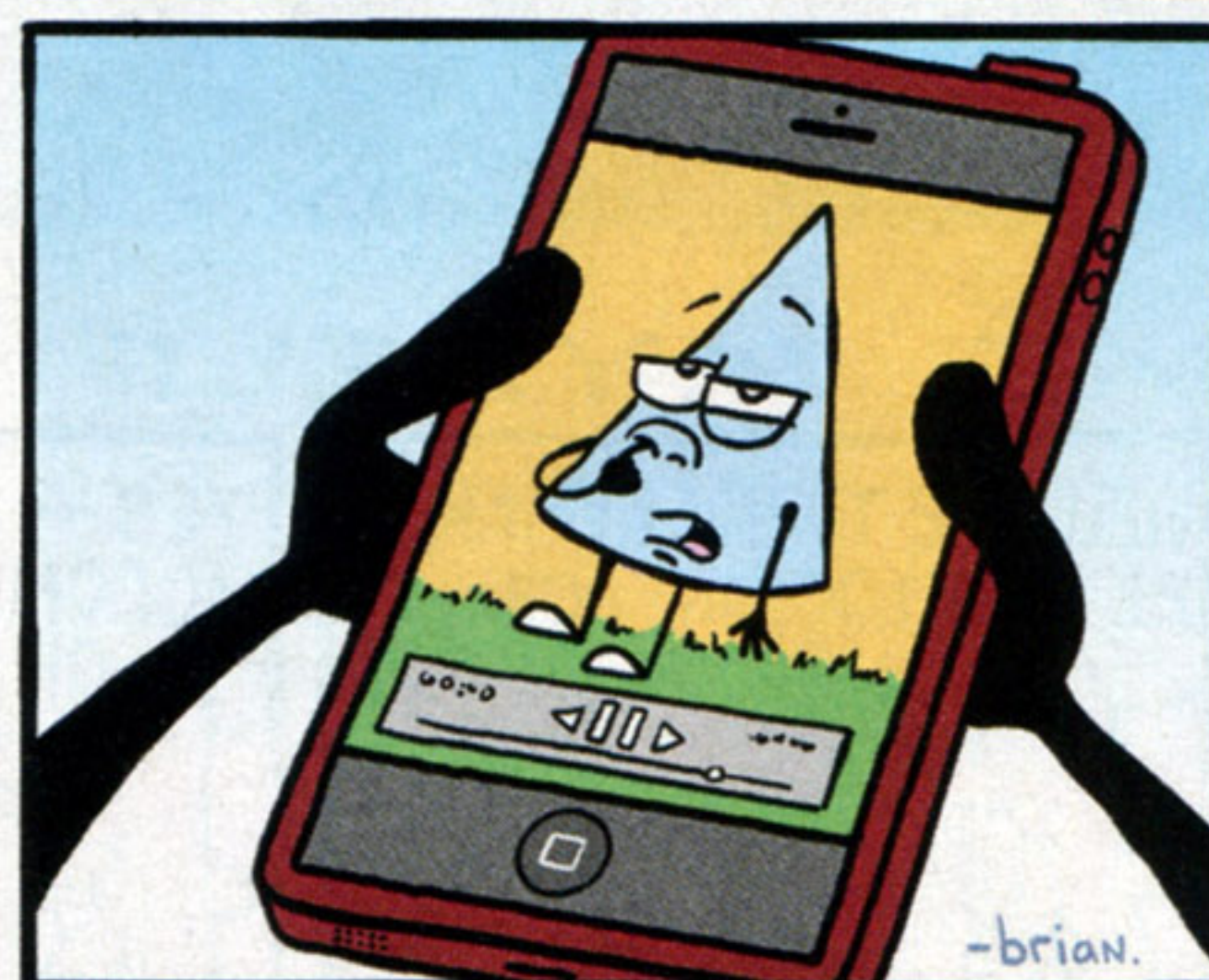
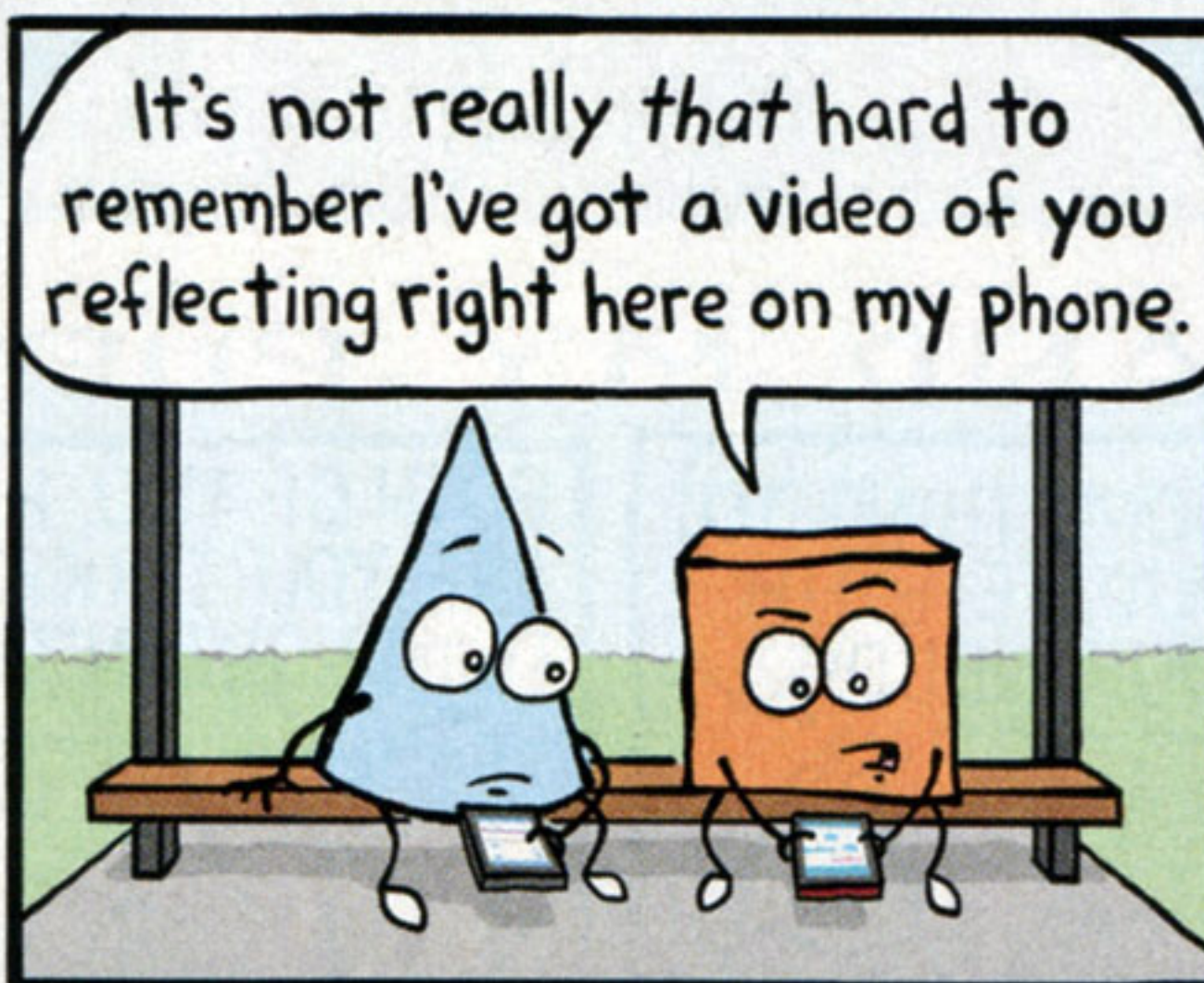
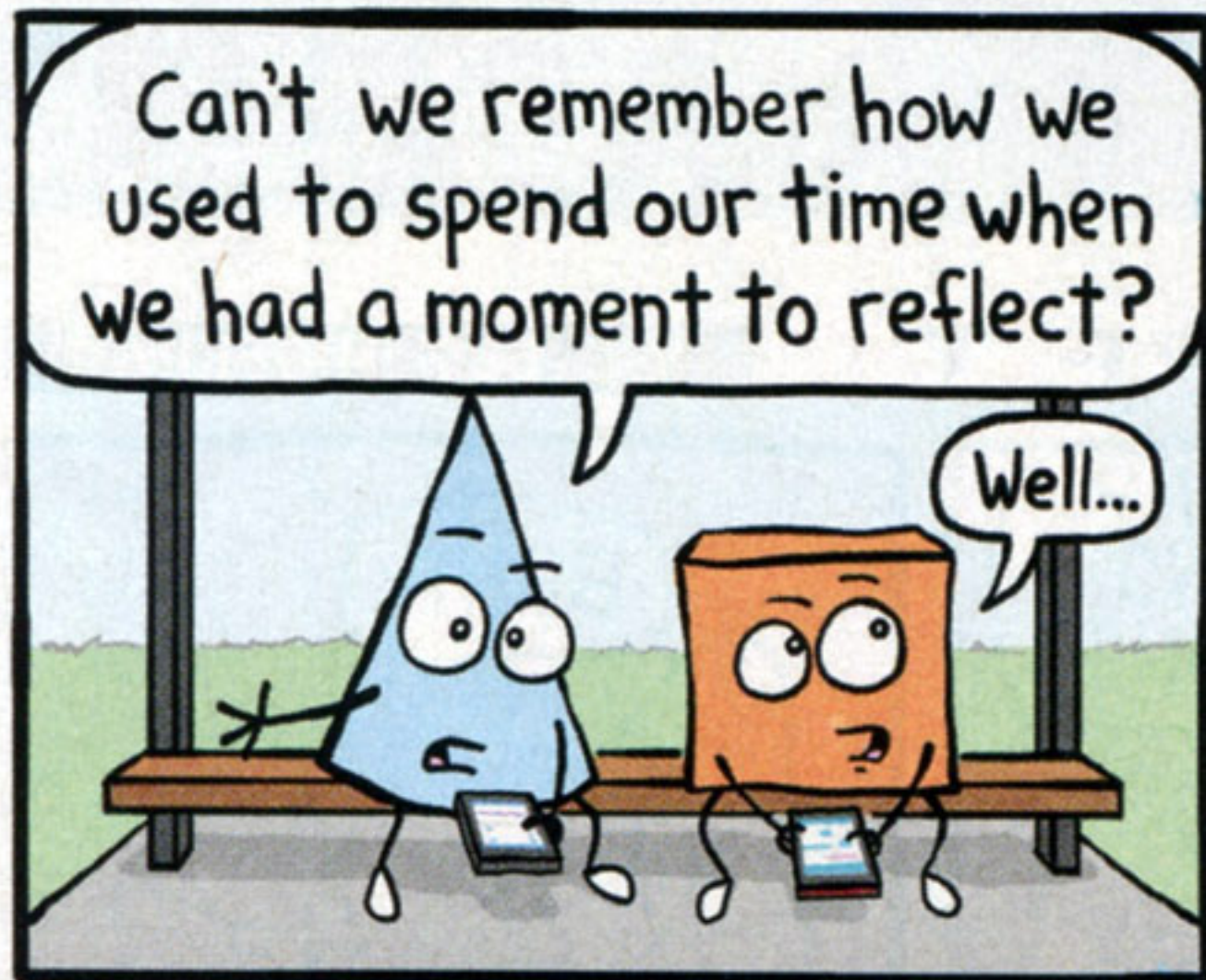
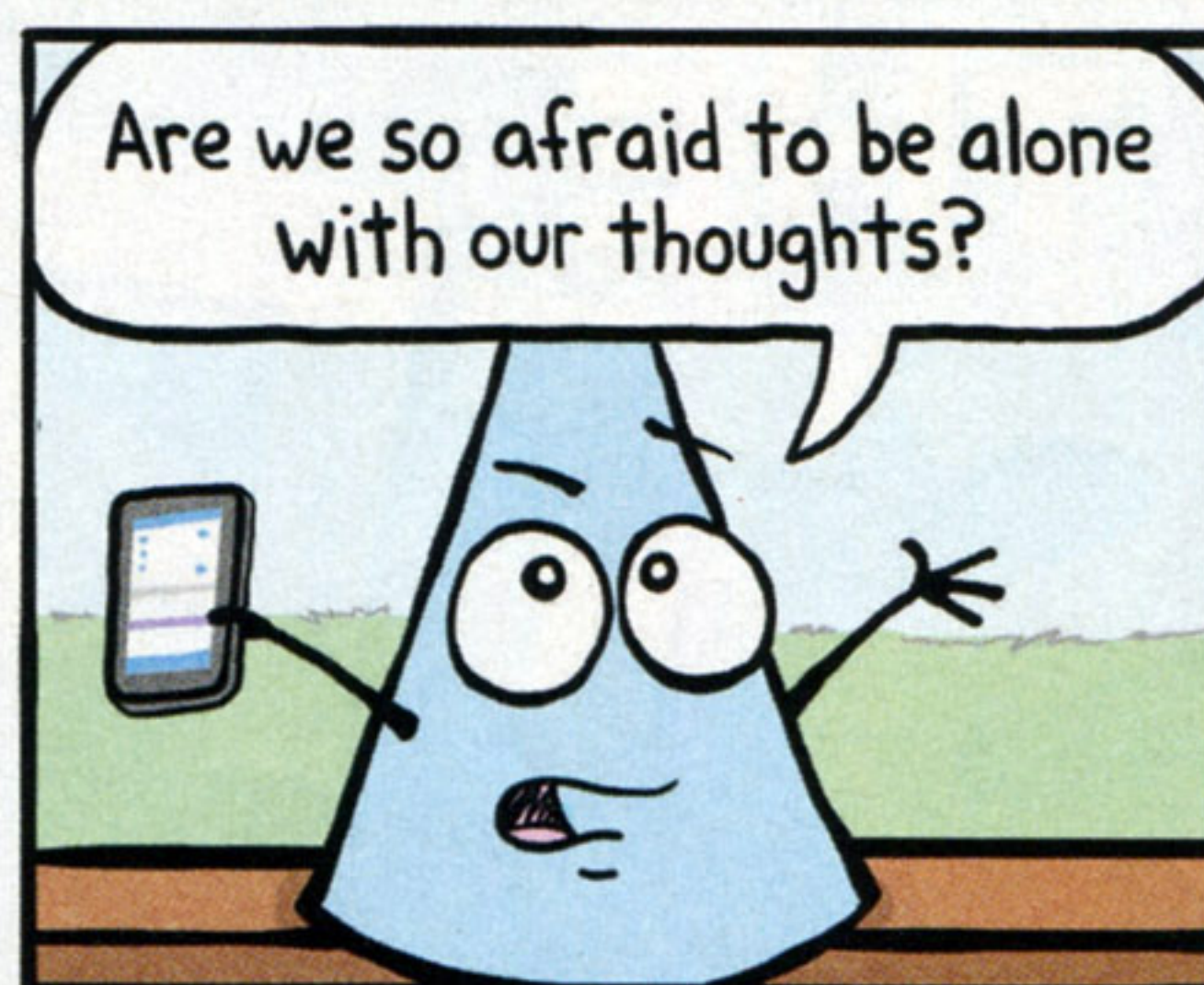
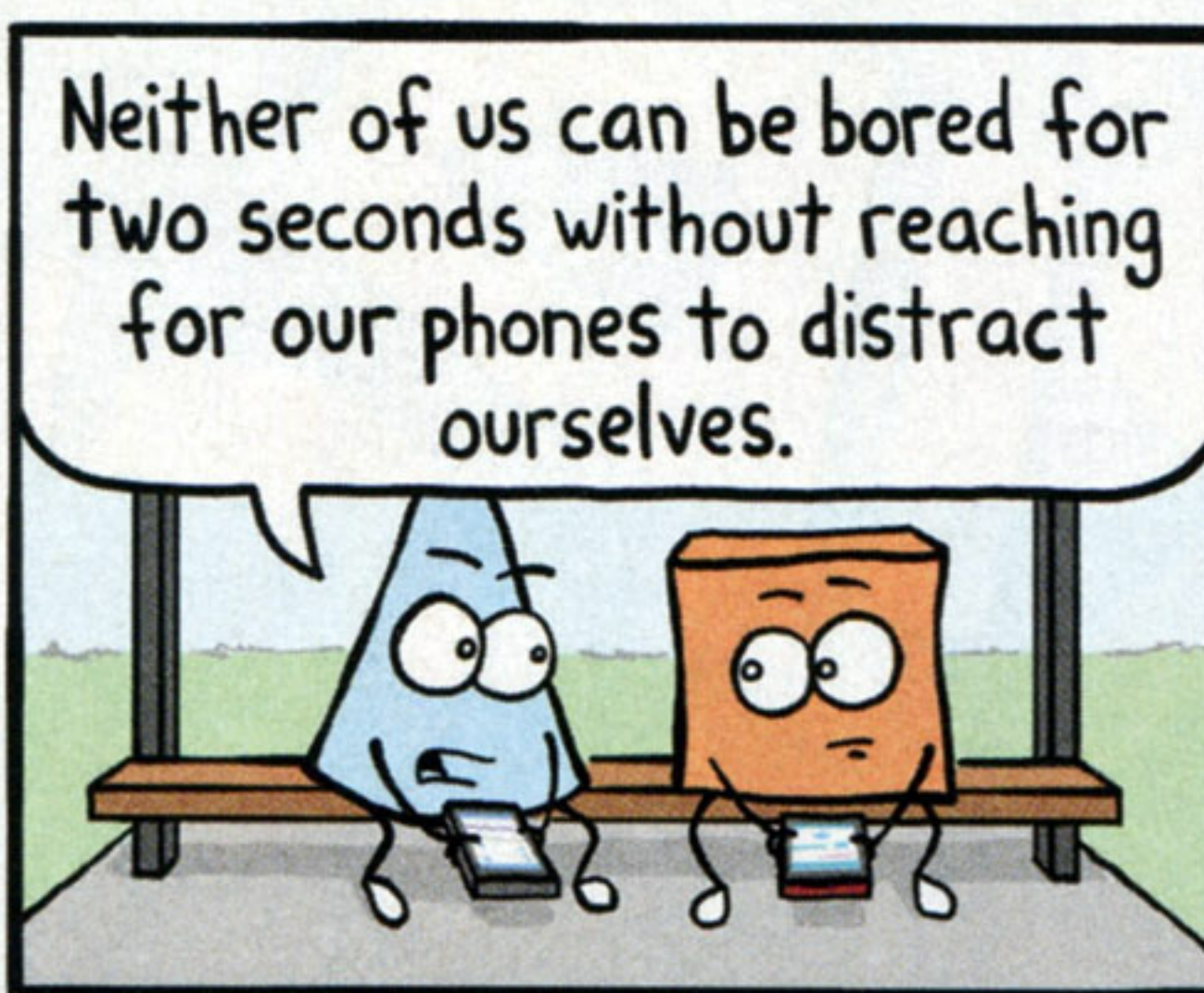
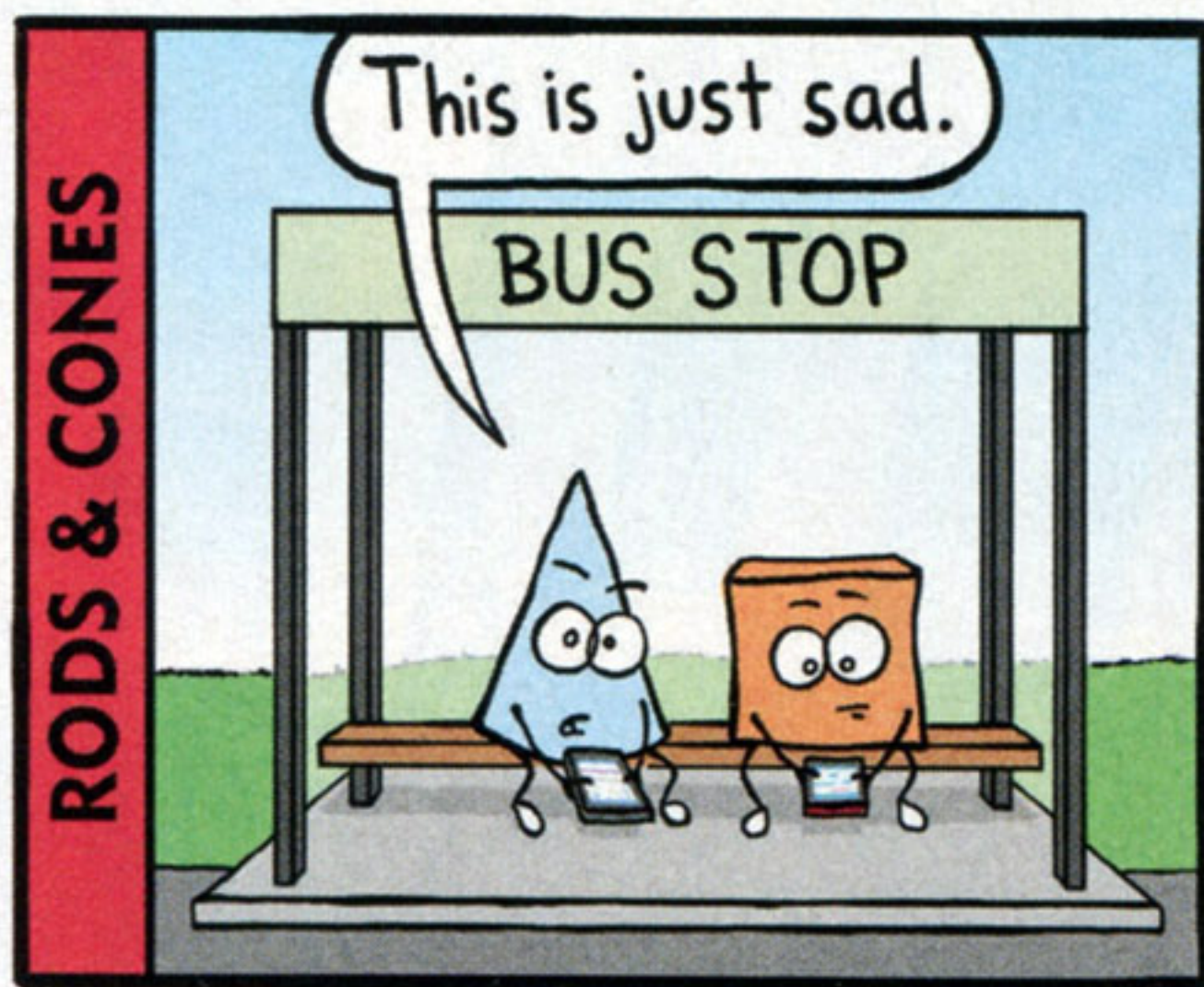
GO BED SHOPPING



JOHN KOVALESKI

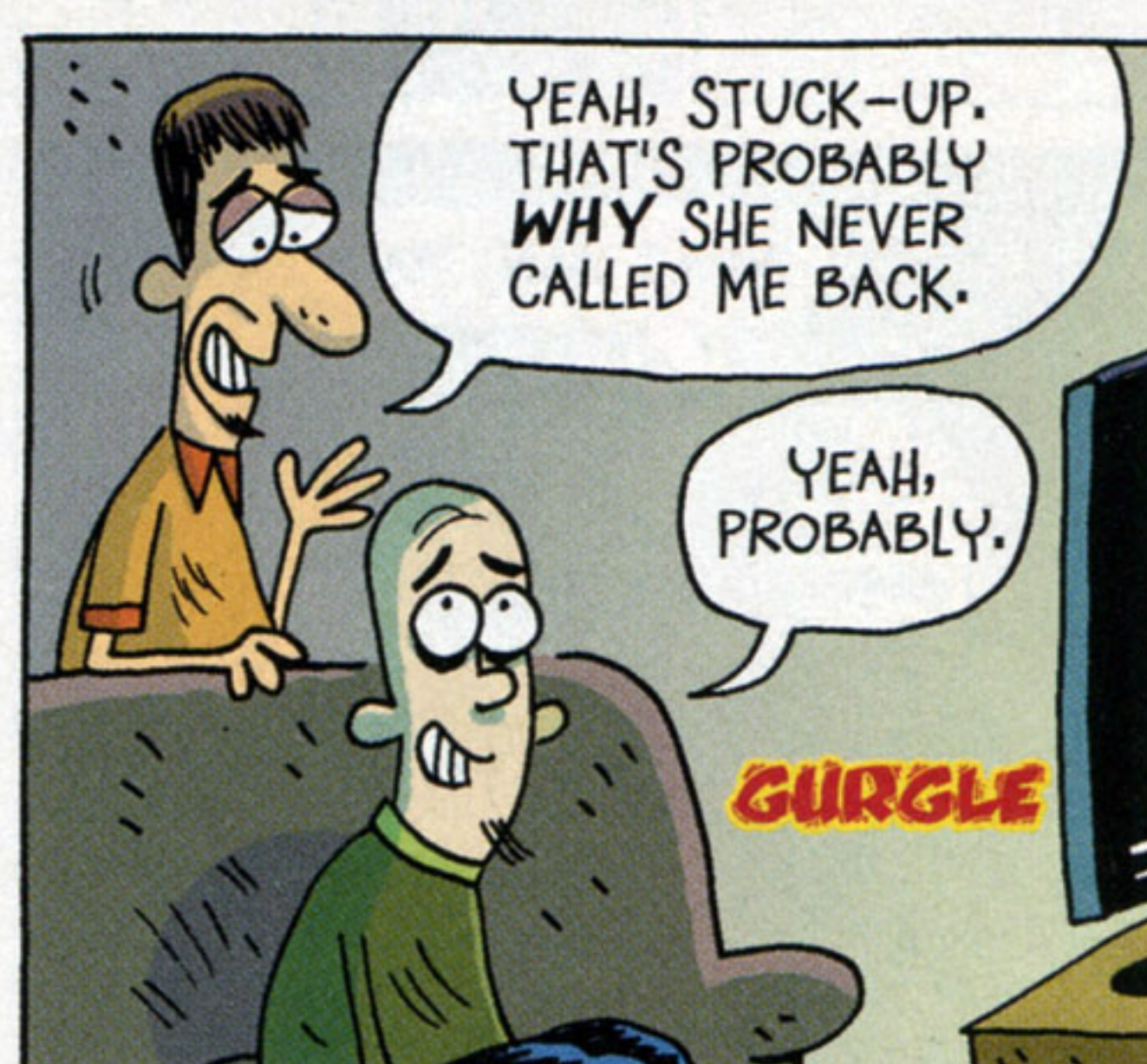
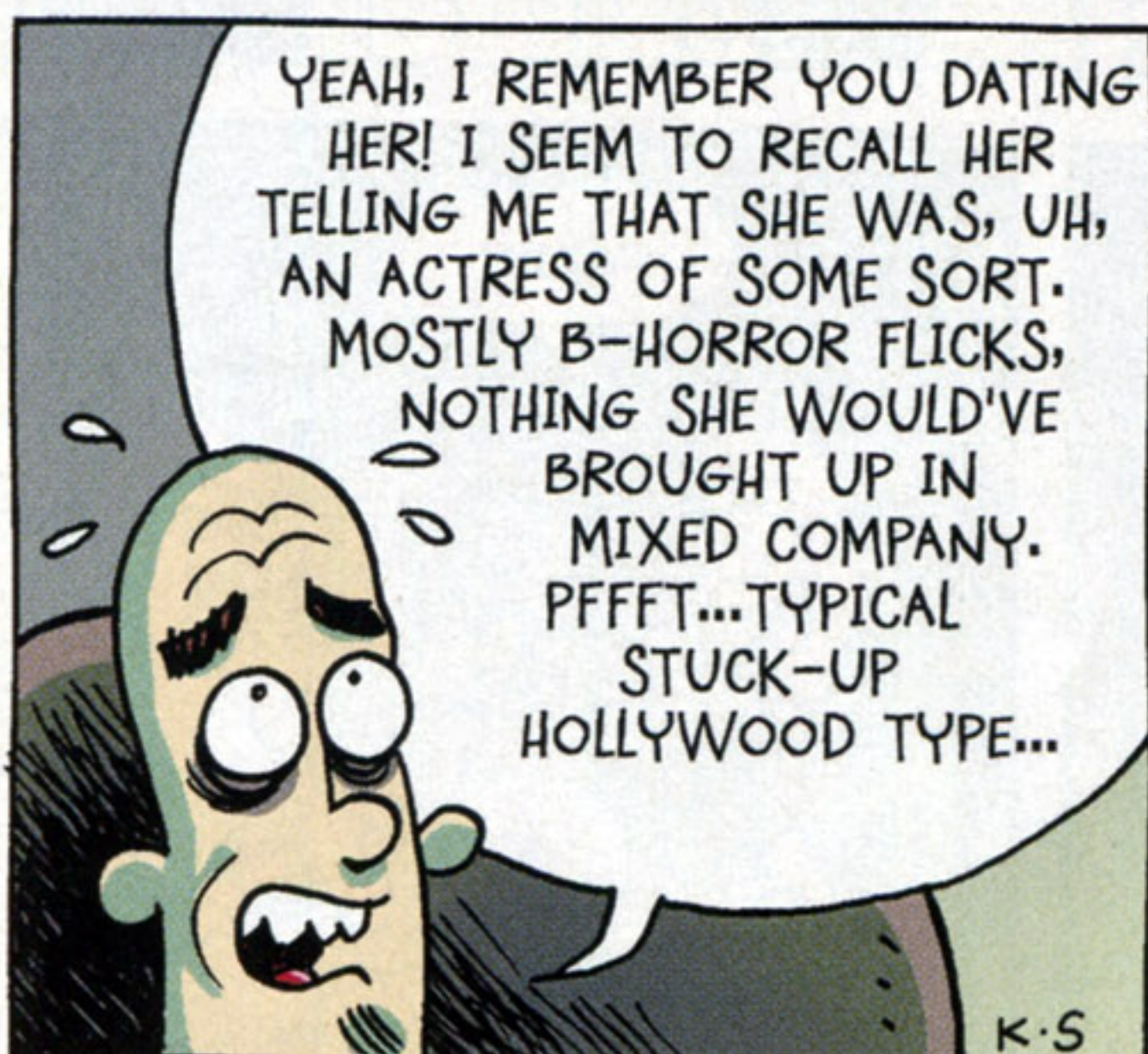
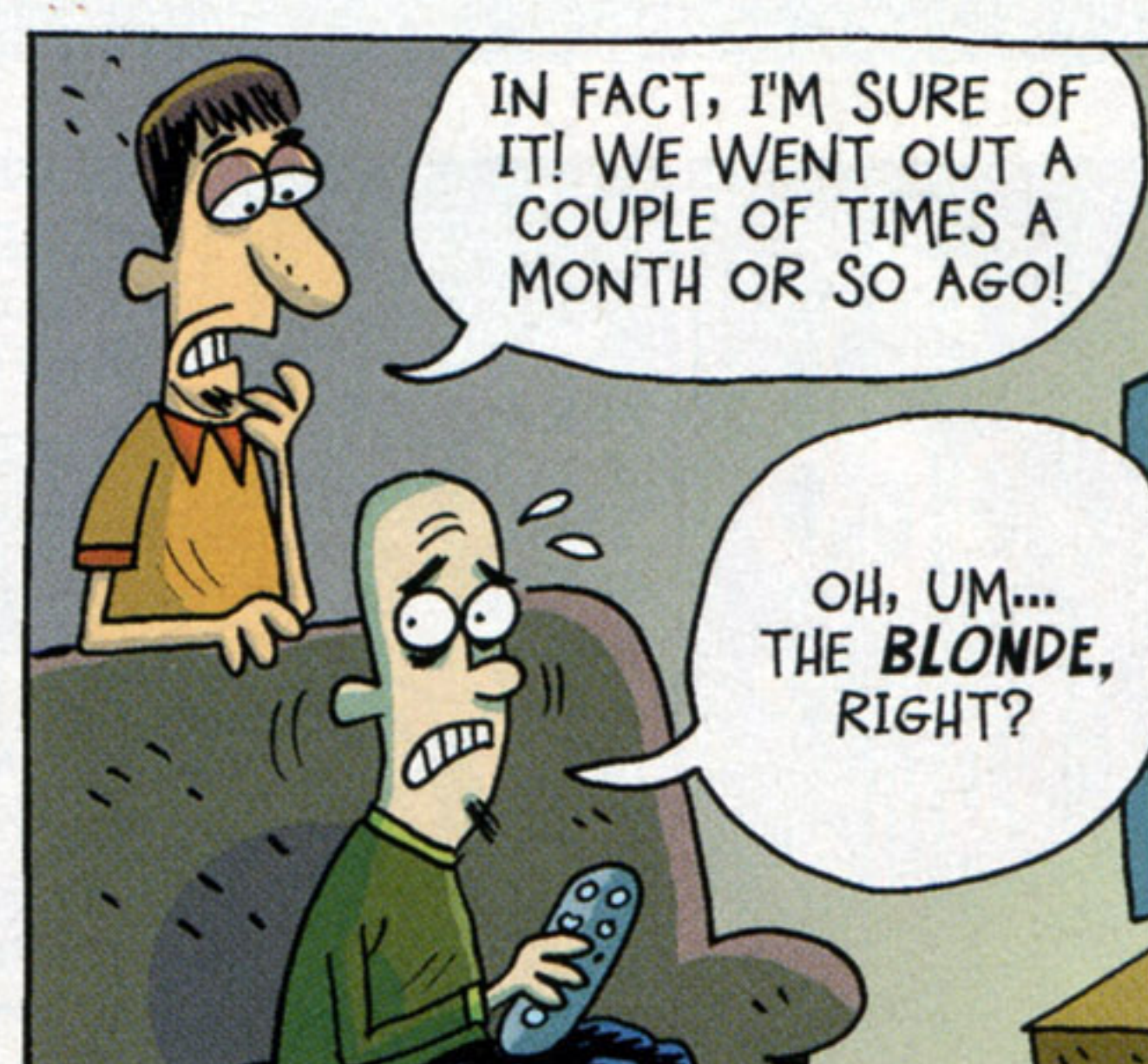


PEET TAMBURINO



BRIAN GORDON

WTF, JEFF? or My Roommate Might Be a Serial Killer



KIT LIVELY & SCOTT NICKEL

And now...
A BIT OF
MAGIC
by
THE
AMAZING
KATZENSTINI



COMICS
MAGIC:
NOT VERY
IMPRESSIVE

JASON KATZENSTEIN

PARTY PANTS BY ALEX CLINE

CLASS, WHAT DO YOU
WANT TO BE WHEN
YOU GROW UP?



I WANNA BE
A PIRATE!

HAHA, OH BILLY!
LET'S TRY TO THINK
REALISTICALLY!



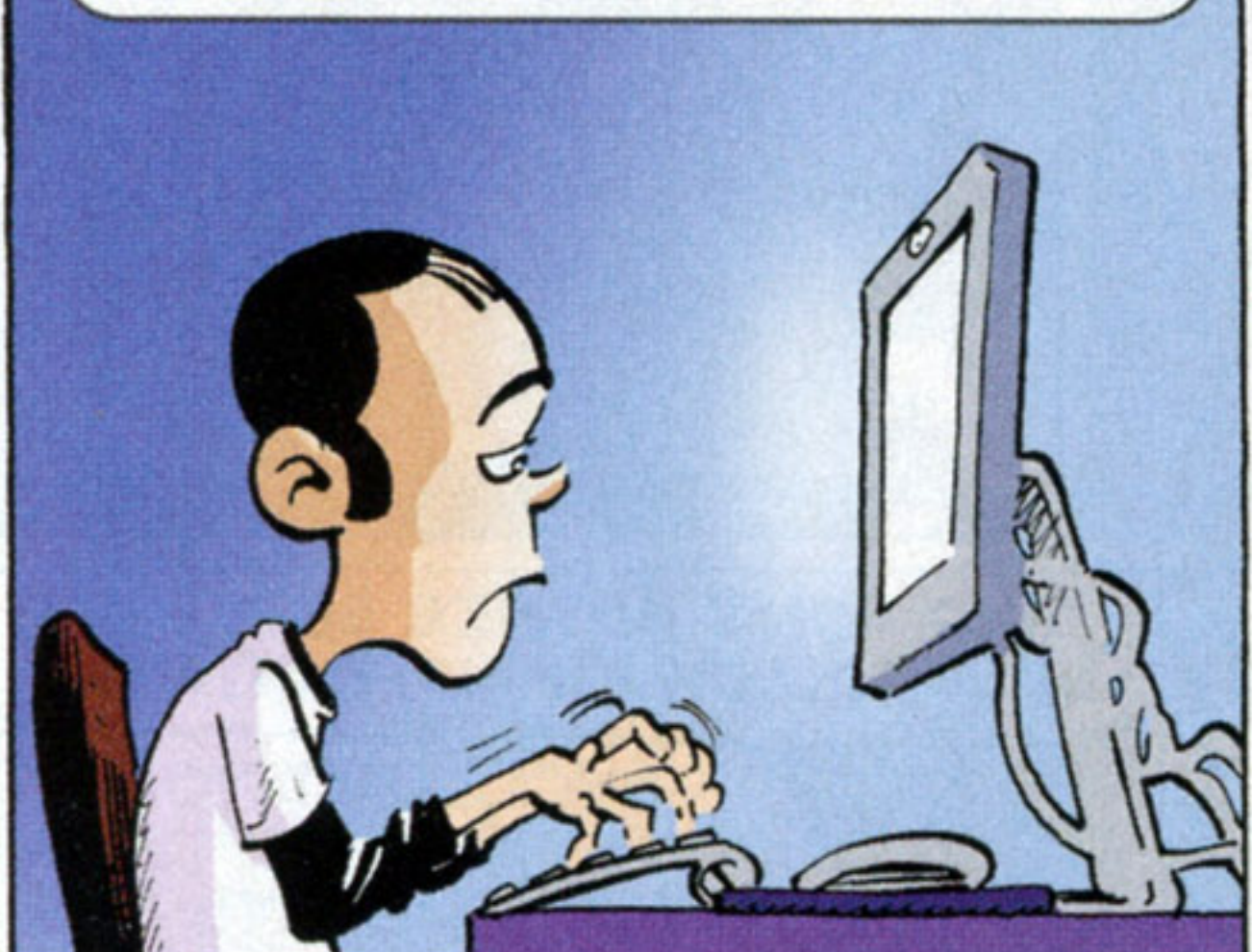
SO OUR LITTLE BILLY TELLS
US YOU LAUGHED AT HIM
IN CLASS.



ALEX CLINE

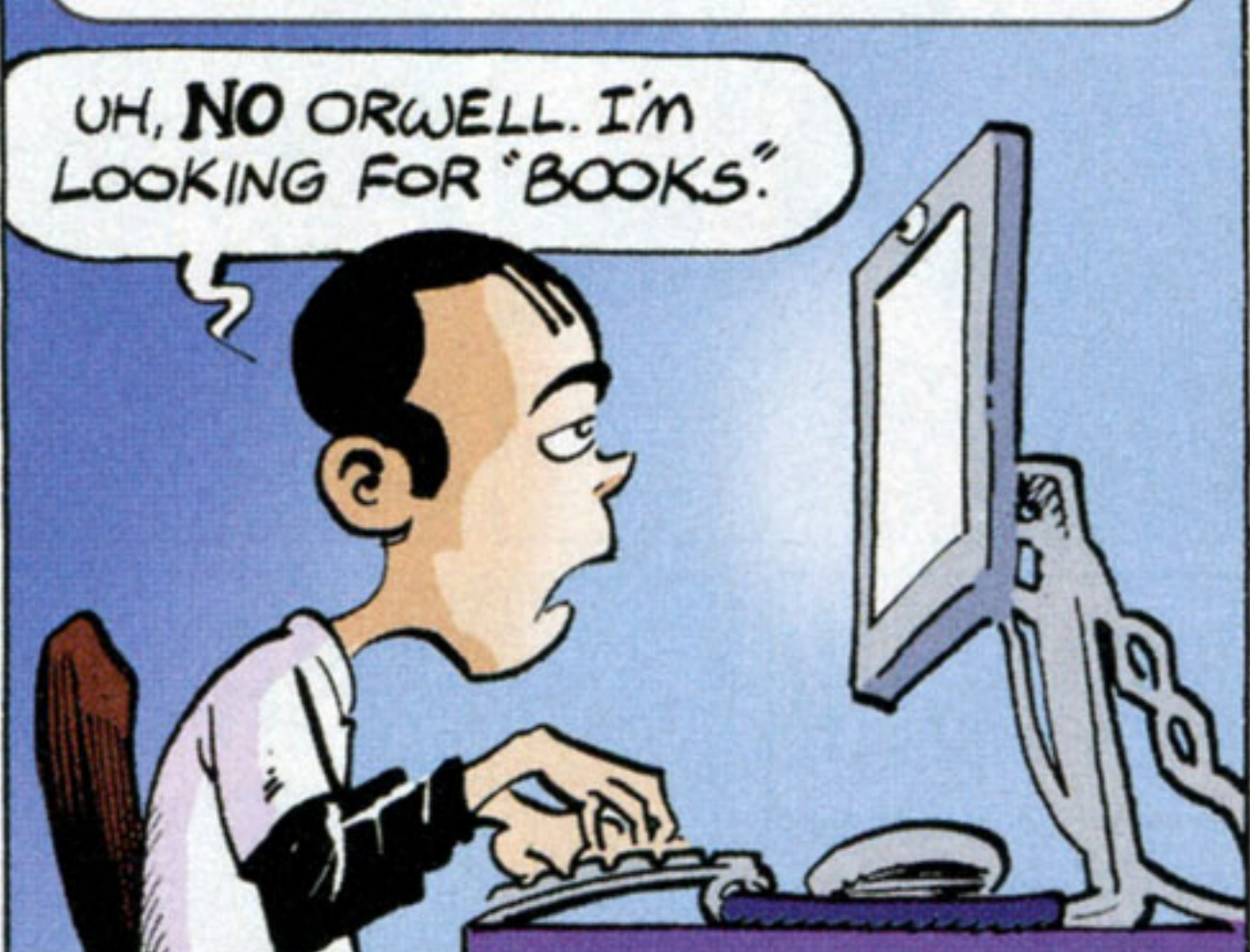
Orwell

Q boo_



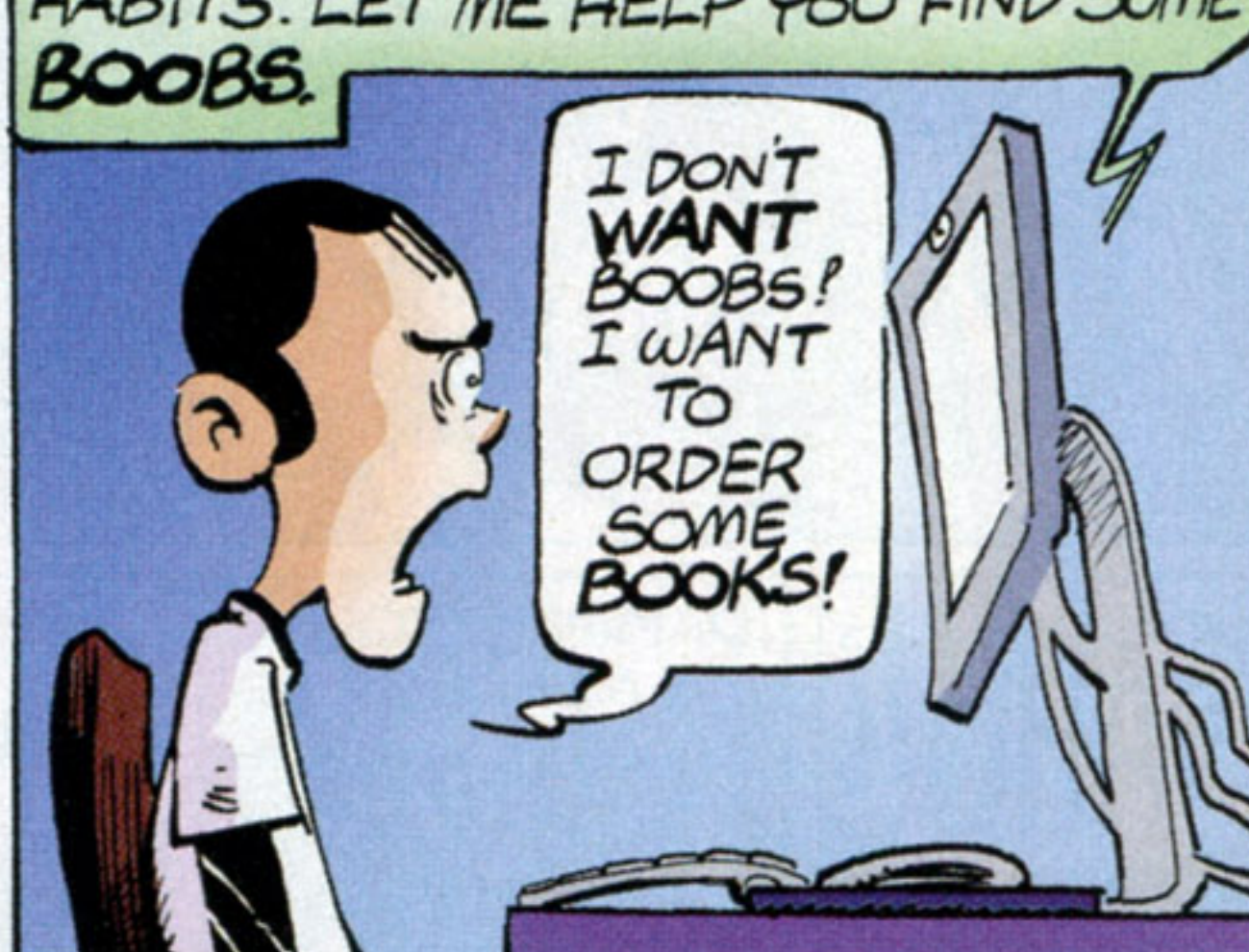
Q boobs

UH, NO ORWELL. I'M
LOOKING FOR "BOOKS."

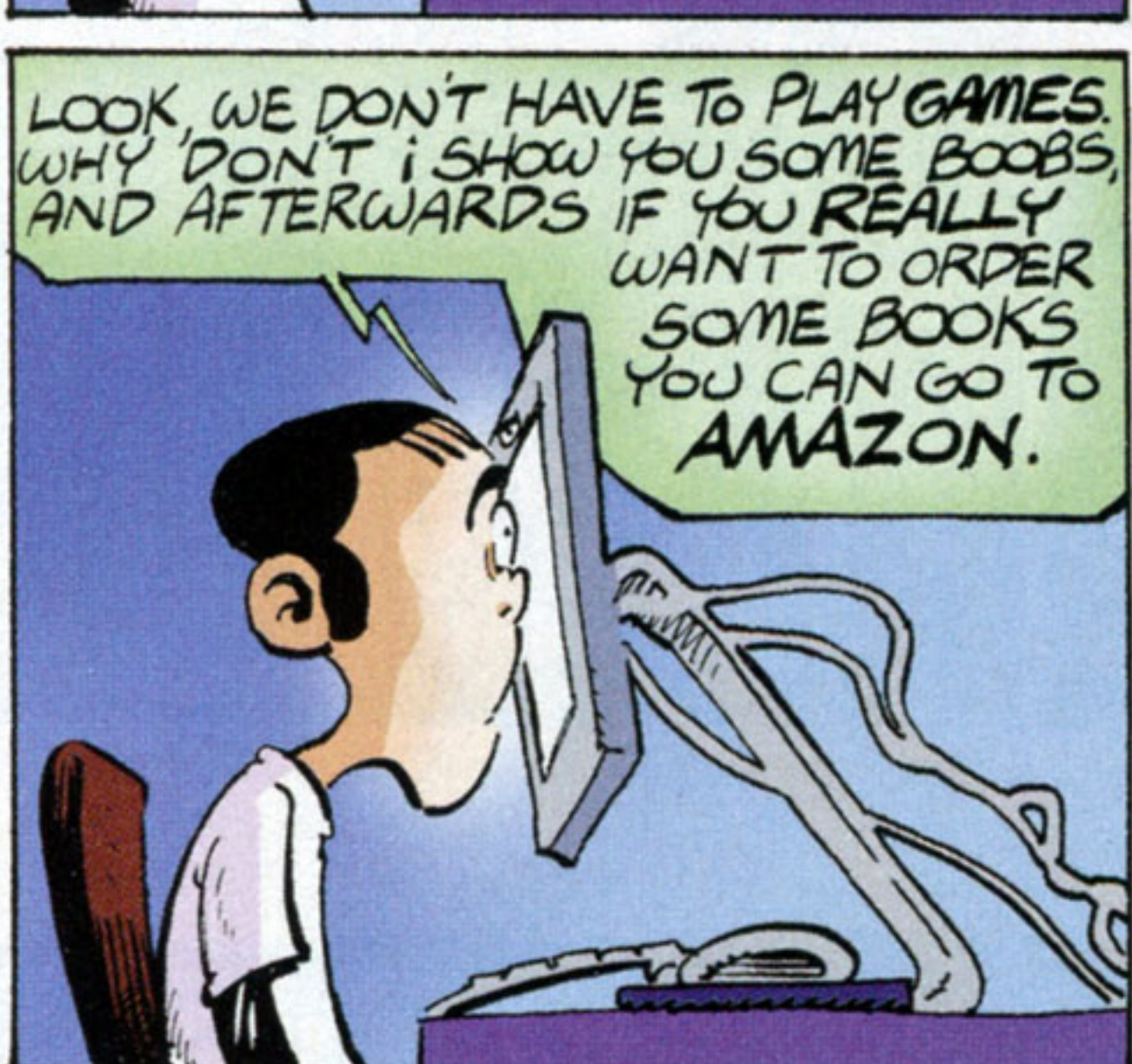


REALLY, TIM? I KNOW YOUR SEARCH
HABITS. LET ME HELP YOU FIND SOME
BOOBS.

I DON'T
WANT
BOOBS!
I WANT
TO
ORDER
SOME
BOOKS!

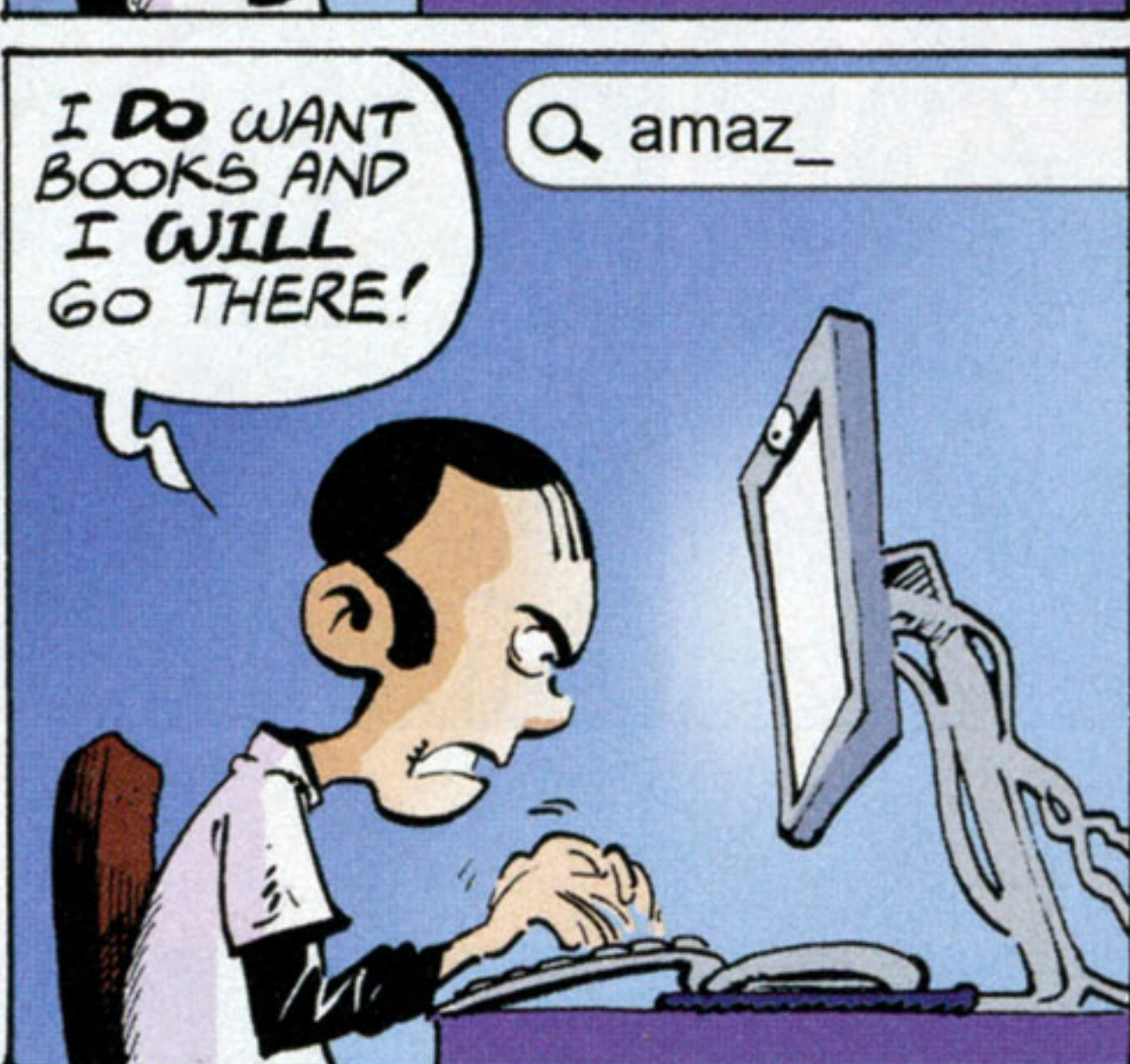


LOOK, WE DON'T HAVE TO PLAY GAMES.
WHY DON'T I SHOW YOU SOME BOOBS,
AND AFTERWARDS IF YOU REALLY
WANT TO ORDER
SOME BOOKS
YOU CAN GO TO
AMAZON.



I DO WANT
BOOKS AND
I WILL
GO THERE!

Q amaz_



Q amazingly hot pole dancers

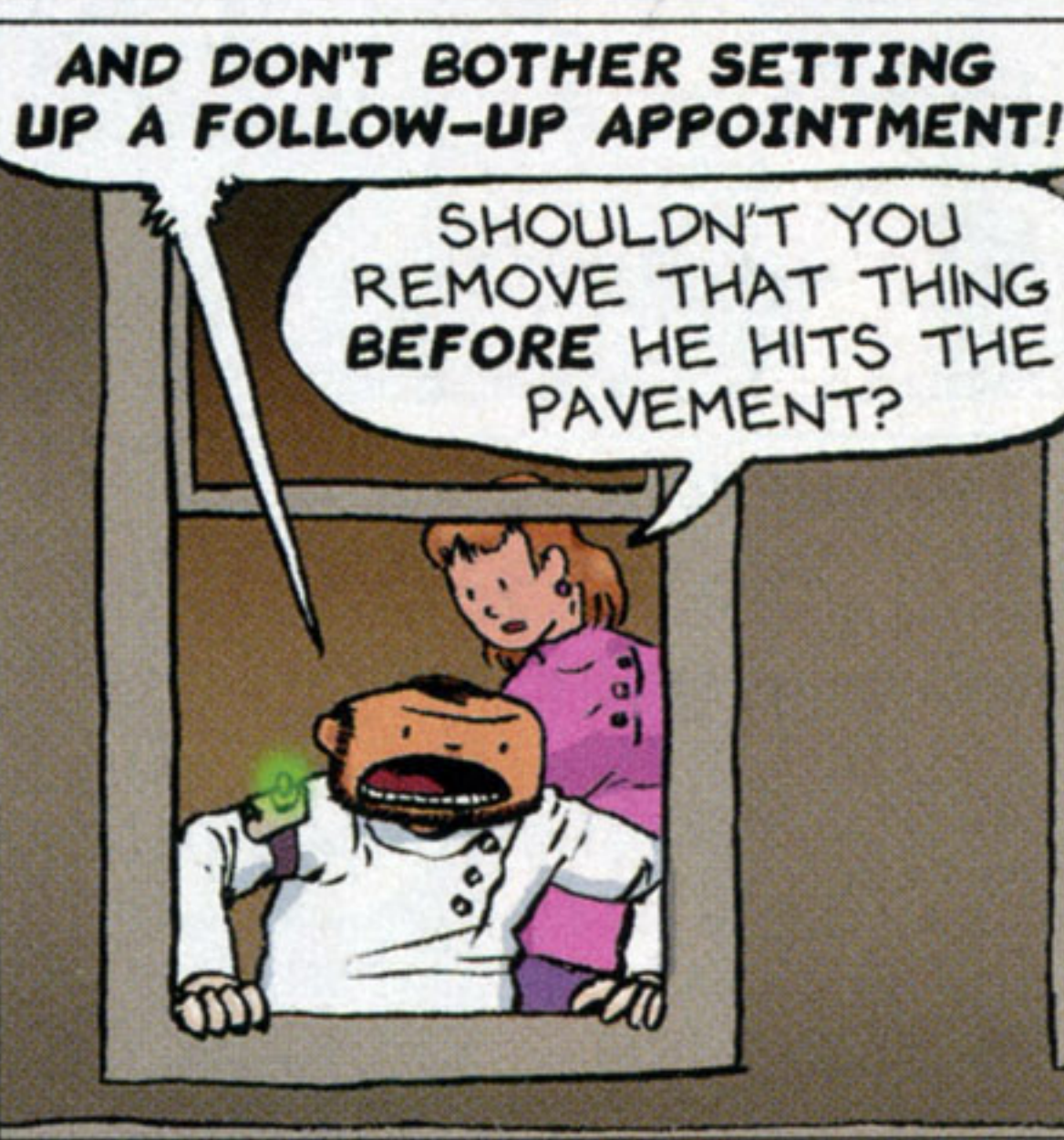
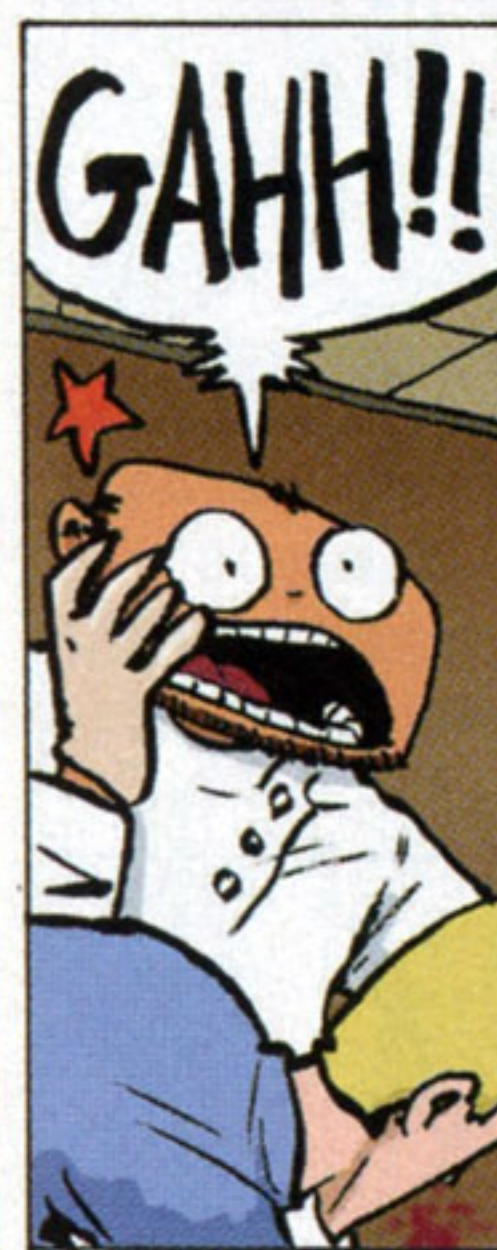
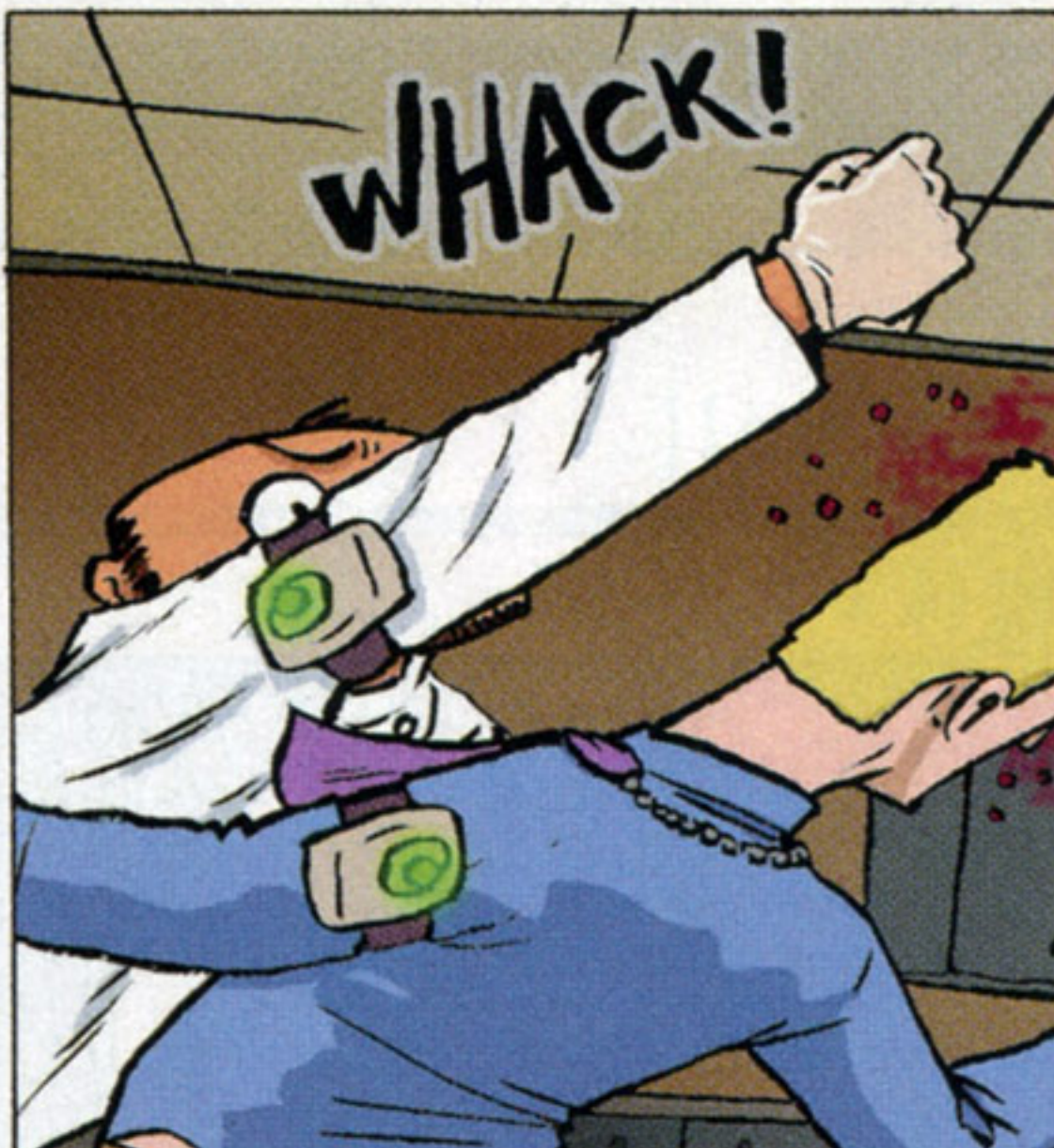
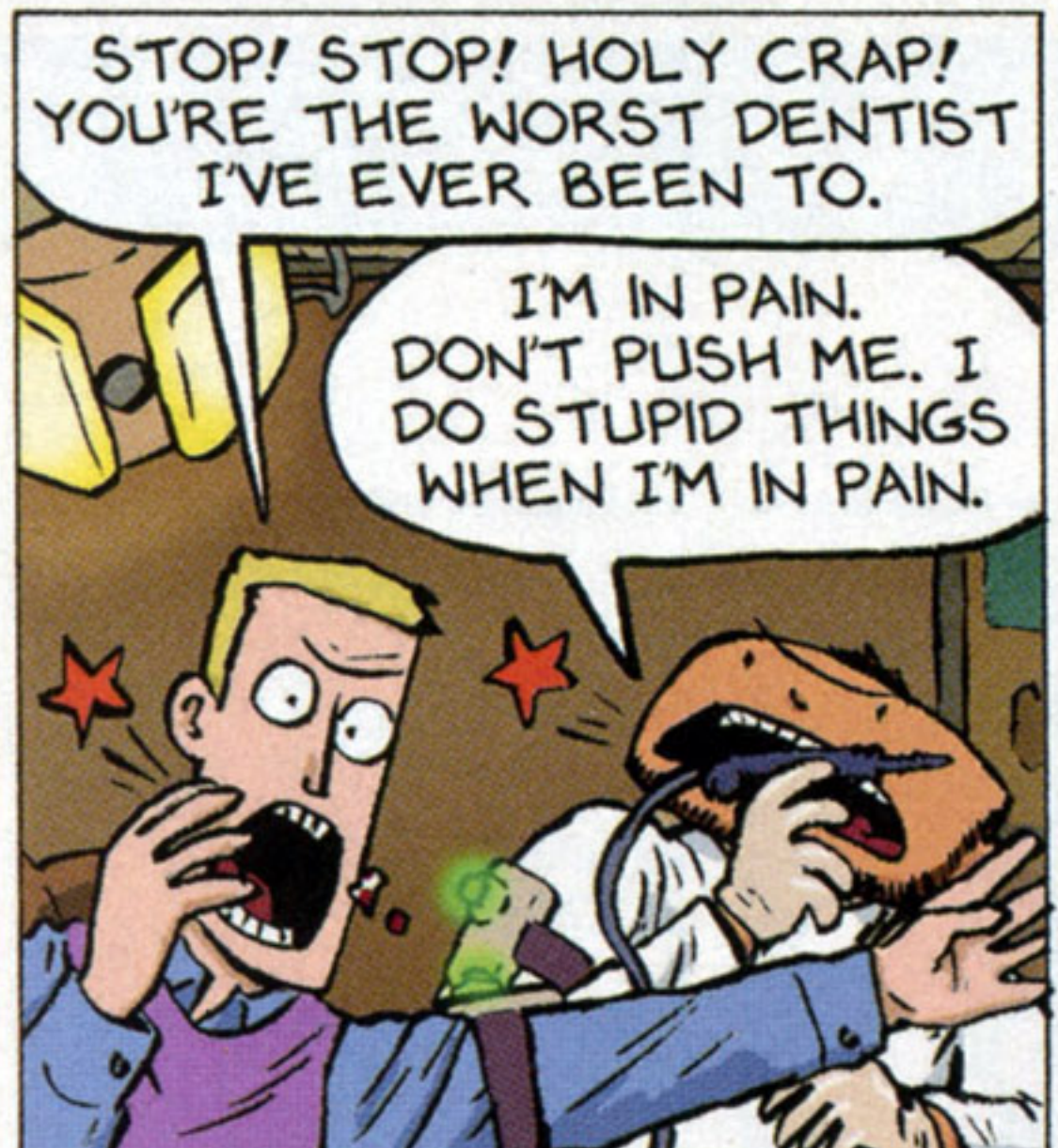
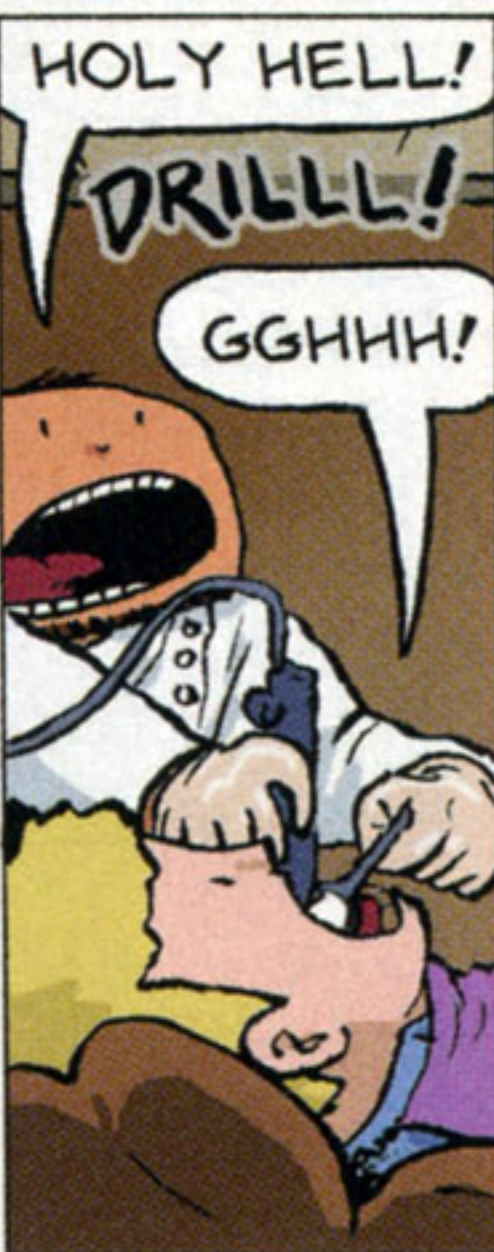
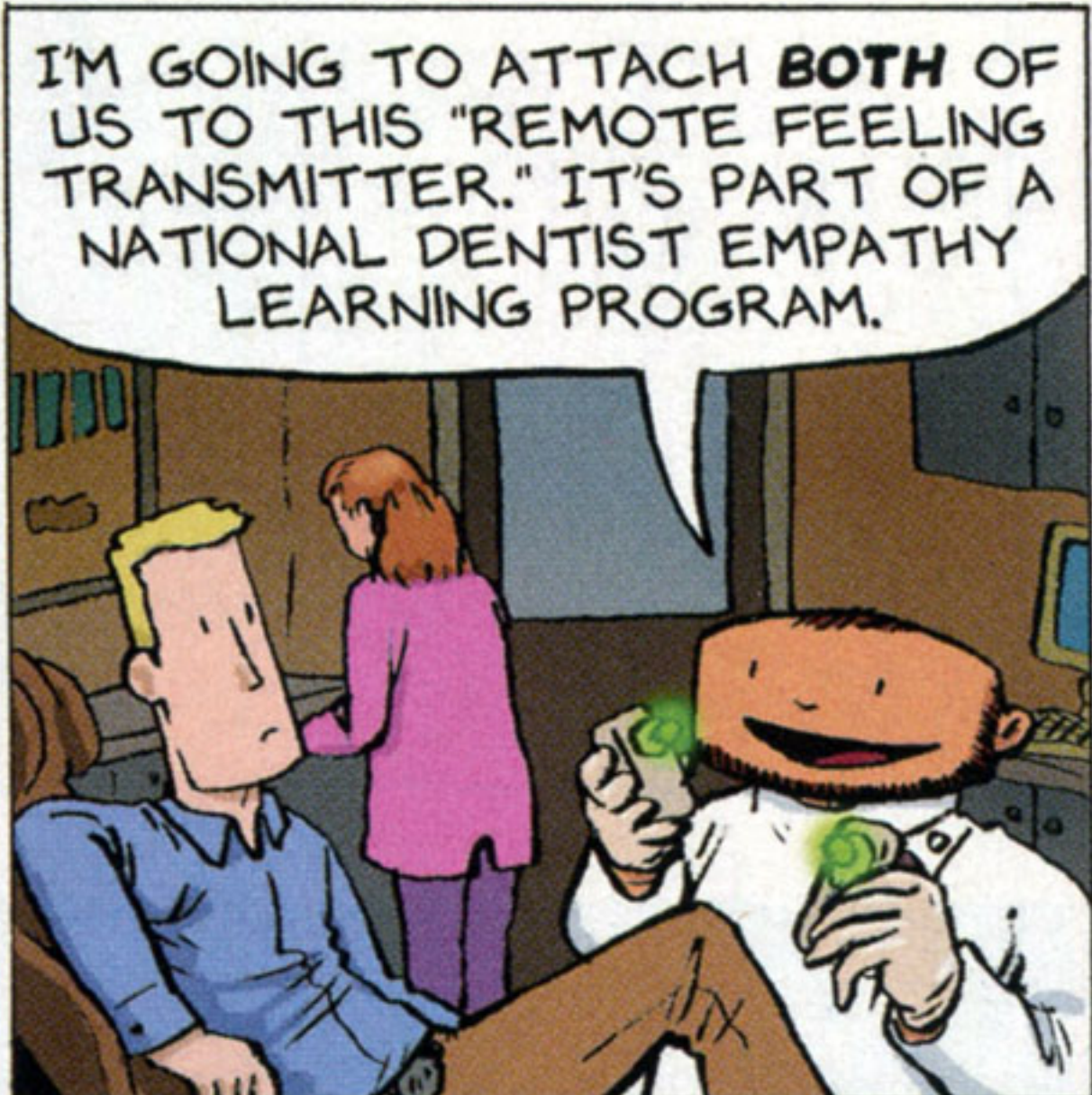
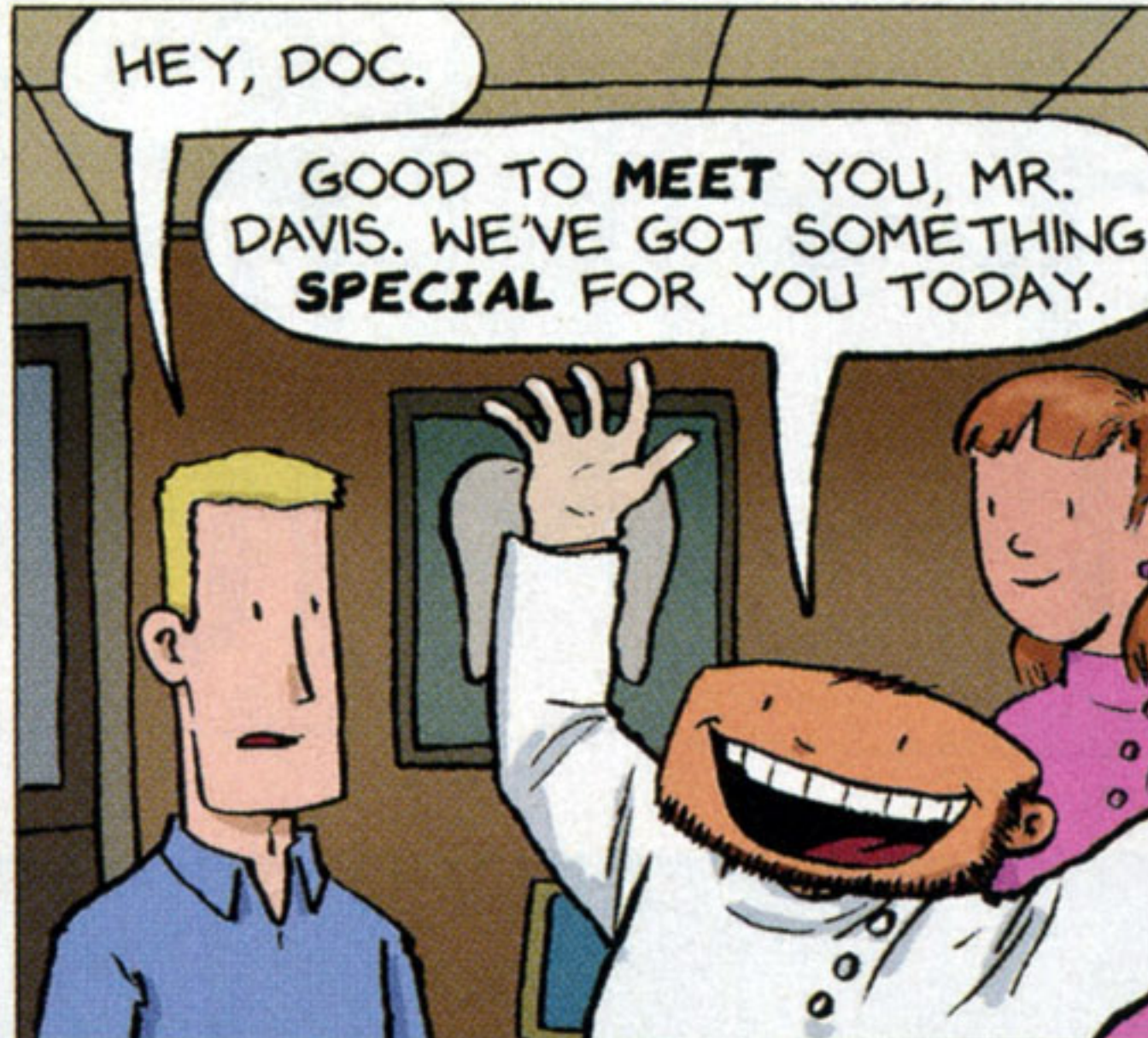


OH
COME
ON!

WE BOTH KNOW WHERE
THAT SEARCH WAS GOING.

JASON YUNGBLUTH

IT ONLY HURTS WHEN I LAUGH



CHRISTOPHER BALDWIN



OY VEY CAN YOU SEE DEPT.



YESTERDAY

Sis and her beau off to the prom.



TODAY

Sis and the father of her baby off to the prom.

...and prom dates aren't the only thing that have changed! As our society continues to devolve, each generation finds itself in worse predicaments than the last. As sure as things sucked for your parents, they suck even more for you, as you'll see in...

Scenes of Americana Yesterday & Today

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



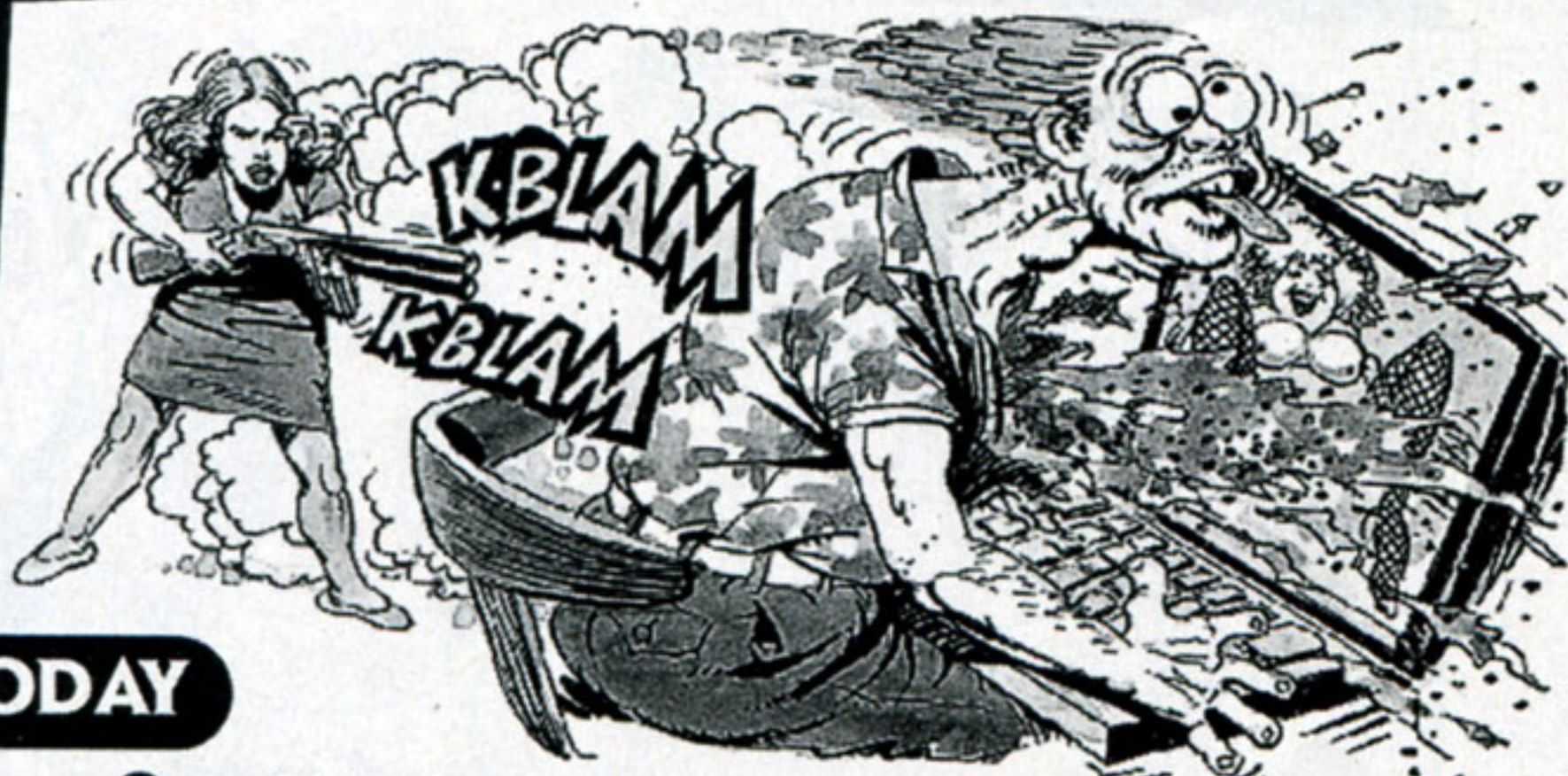
YESTERDAY

Oops! Mom catches Dad sneaking a peek!



YESTERDAY

C'mon — tell Santa what you want!



TODAY

Oops! Mom catches Dad having cybersex again with that divorcee from Tampa!



TODAY

C'mon— tell the policewoman where Santa touched you!

Scenes of Americana Yesterday & Today



YESTERDAY

Junior gets his first Boy Scout merit badge.



TODAY

Junior gets his first suspended sentence with probation.



YESTERDAY

A run-in with the neighborhood bully.



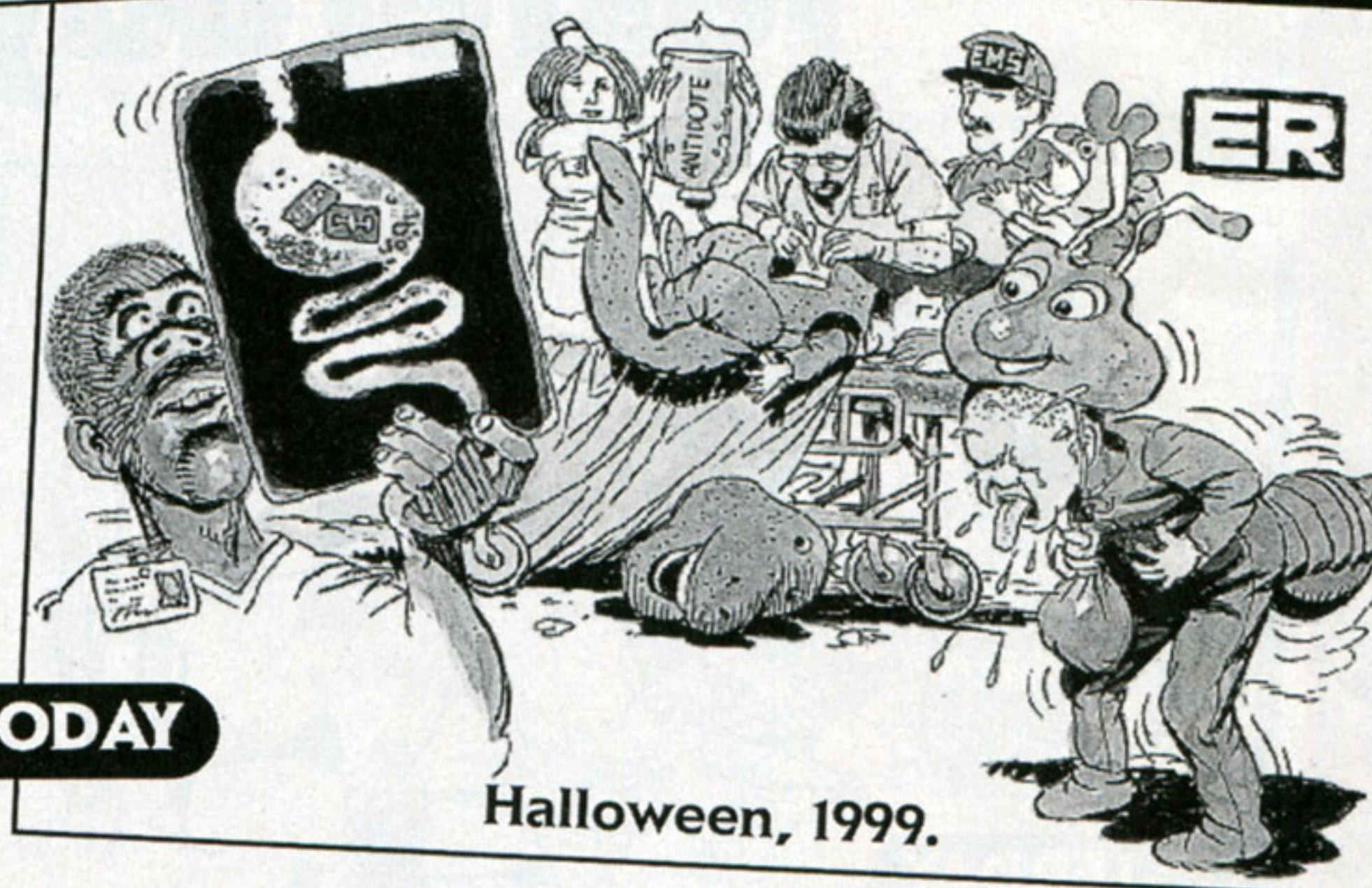
TODAY

A run-in with the local gang.



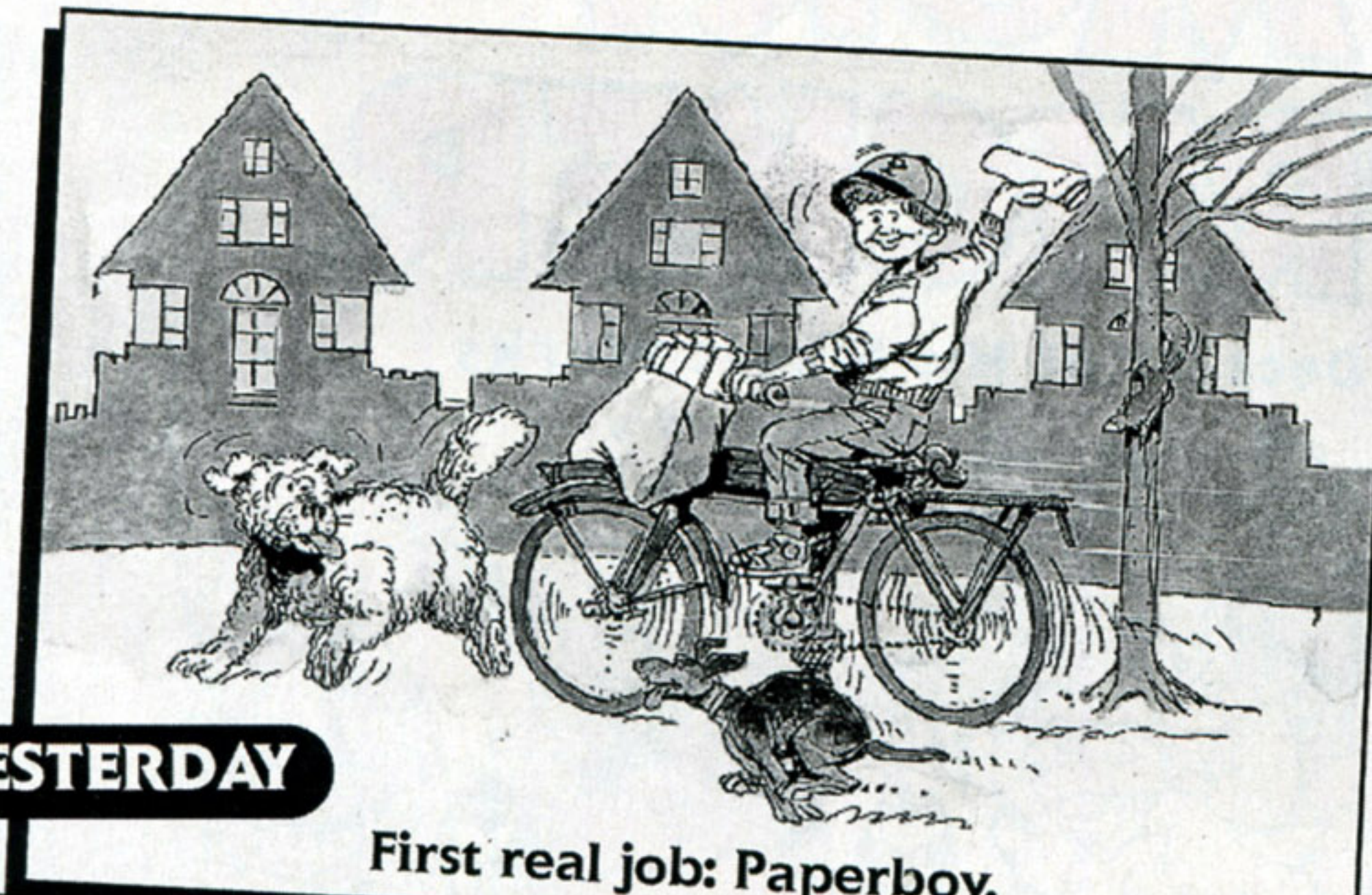
YESTERDAY

Halloween, 1959.



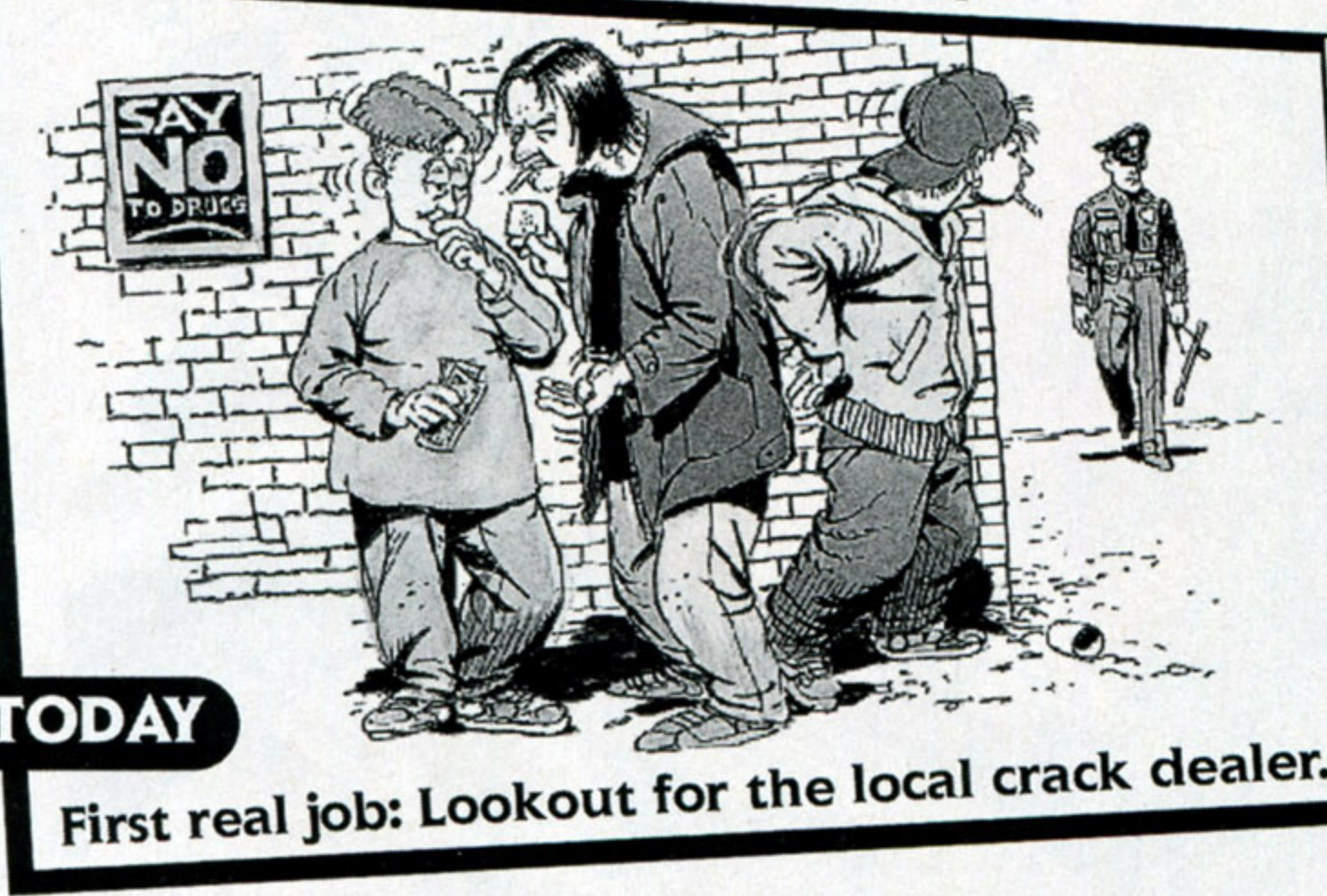
TODAY

Halloween, 1999.



YESTERDAY

First real job: Paperboy.



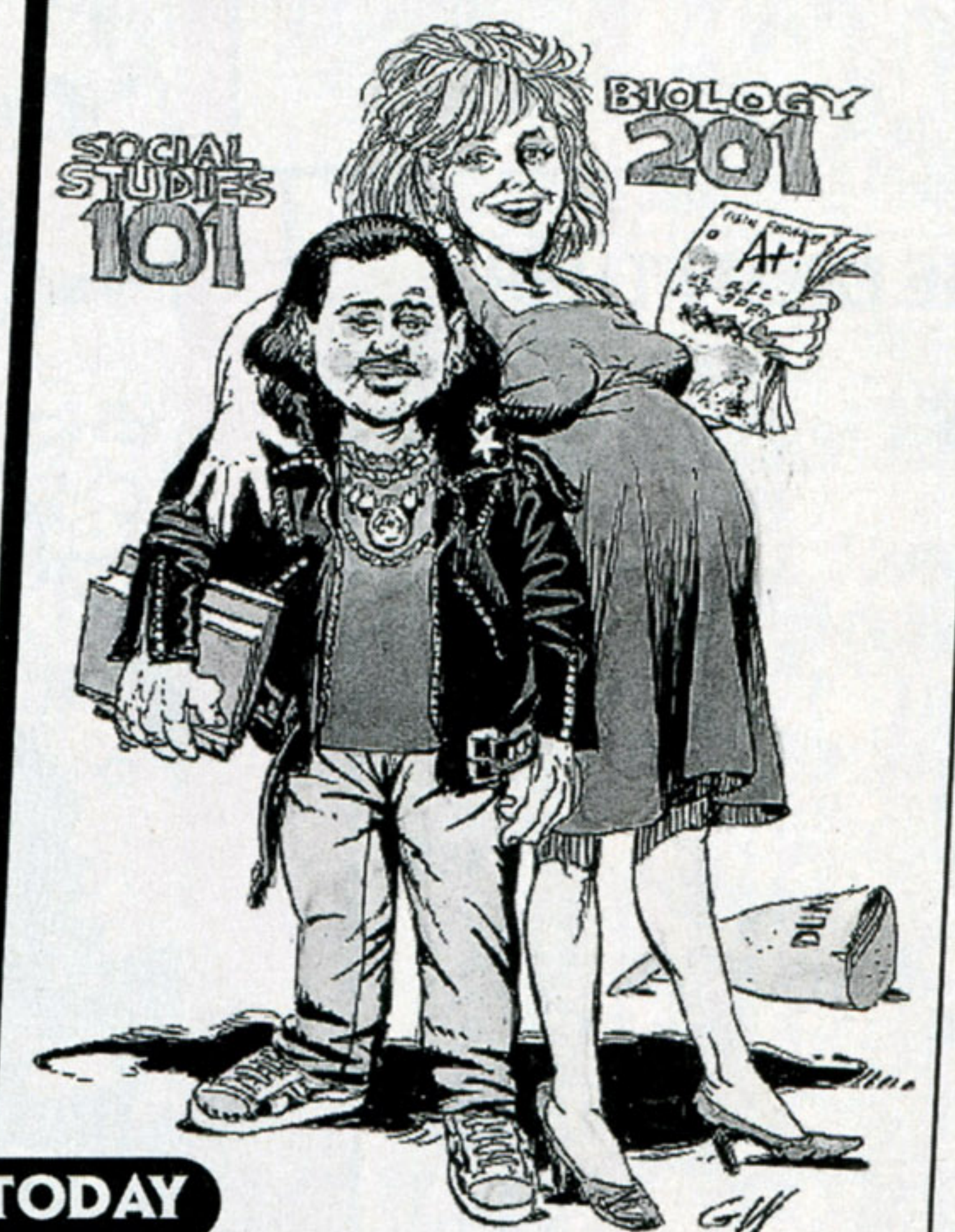
TODAY

First real job: Lookout for the local crack dealer.



YESTERDAY

Teacher's pet!



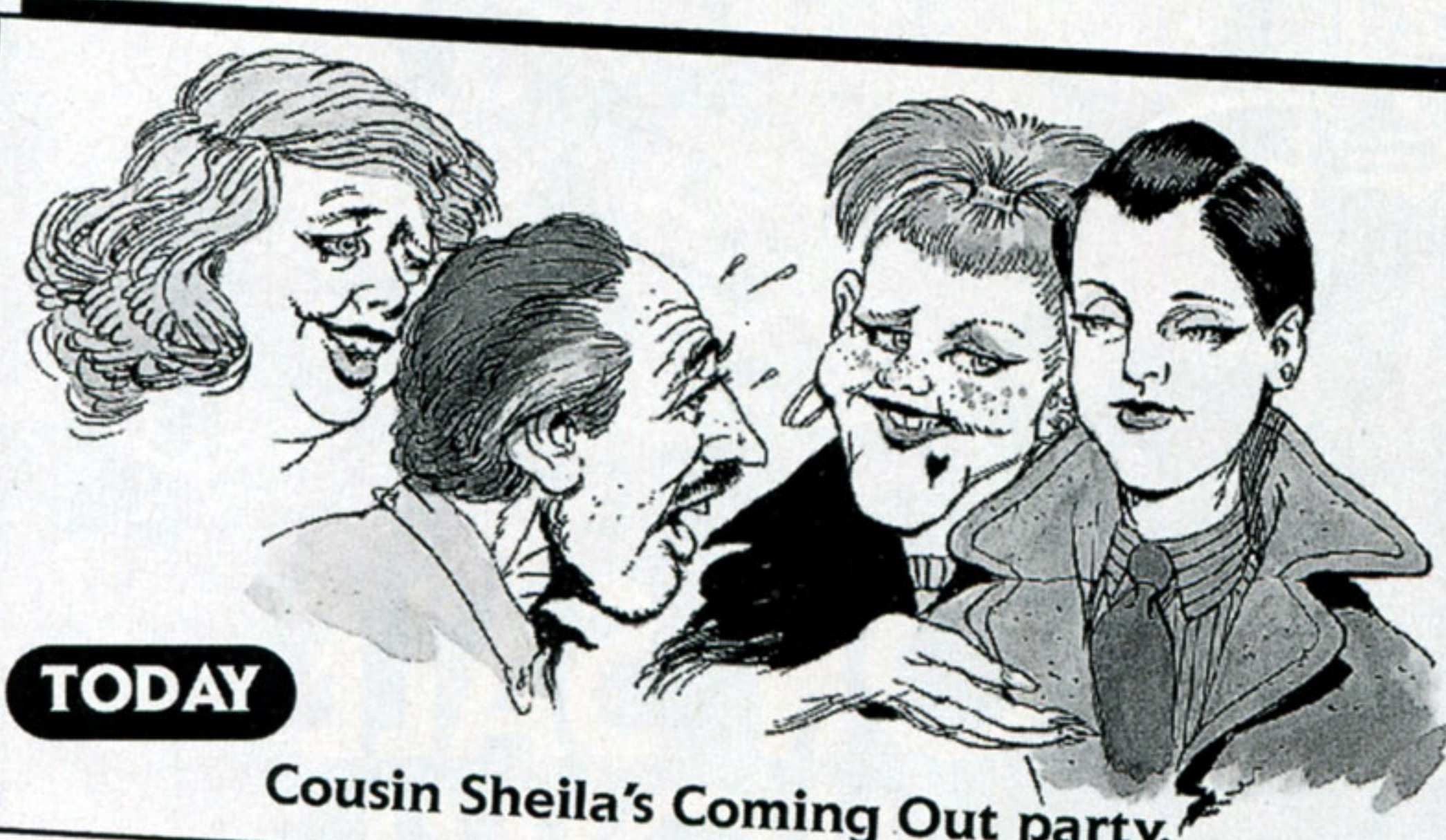
TODAY

Teacher's illegal underaged lover!



YESTERDAY

Cousin Sheila's Coming Out party.

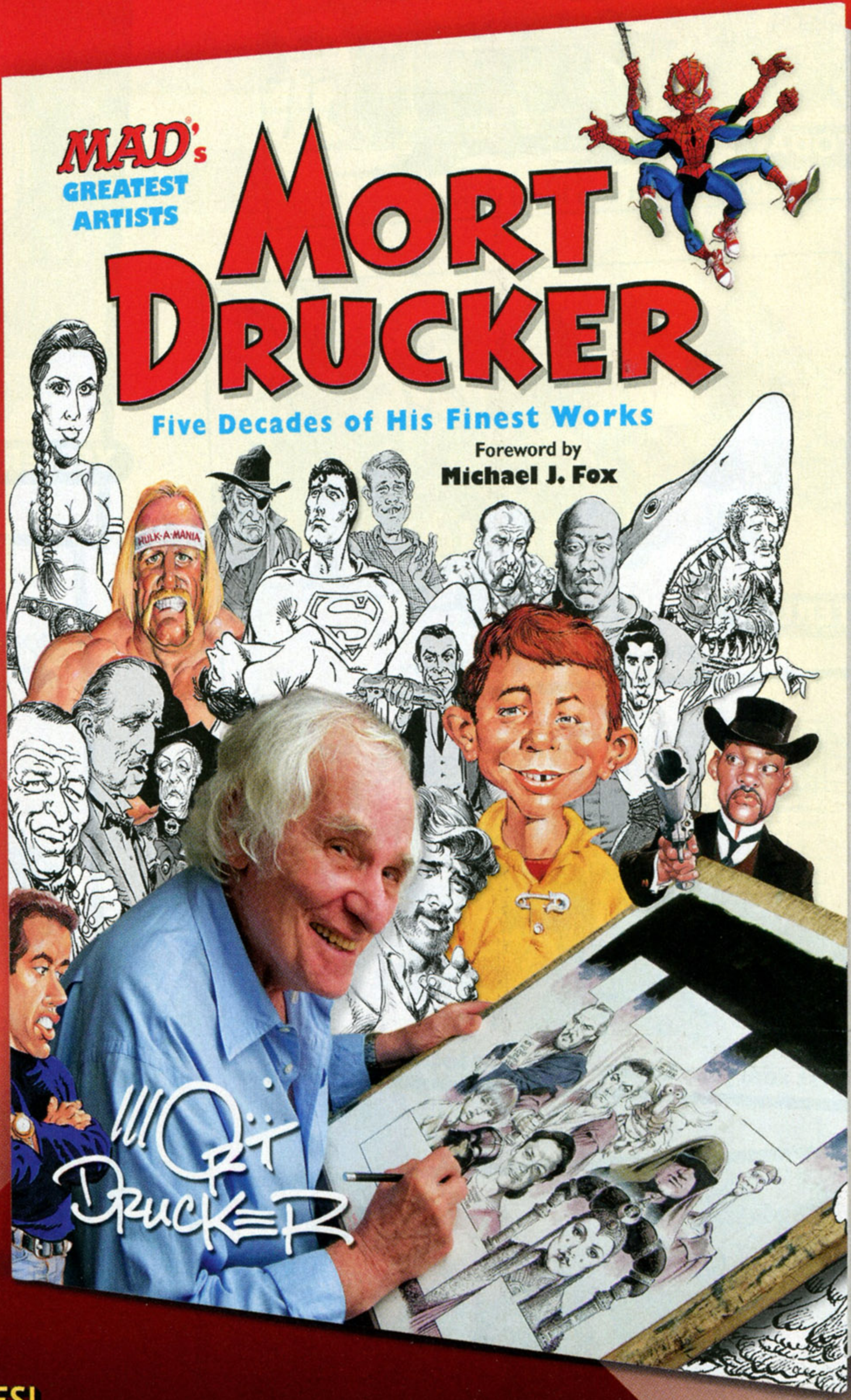


TODAY

Cousin Sheila's Coming Out party.



MAD ABOUT MORT!



**FEATURING MANY OF MORT'S
GREATEST MOVIE AND TV SATIRES!**

WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY MICHAEL J. FOX!

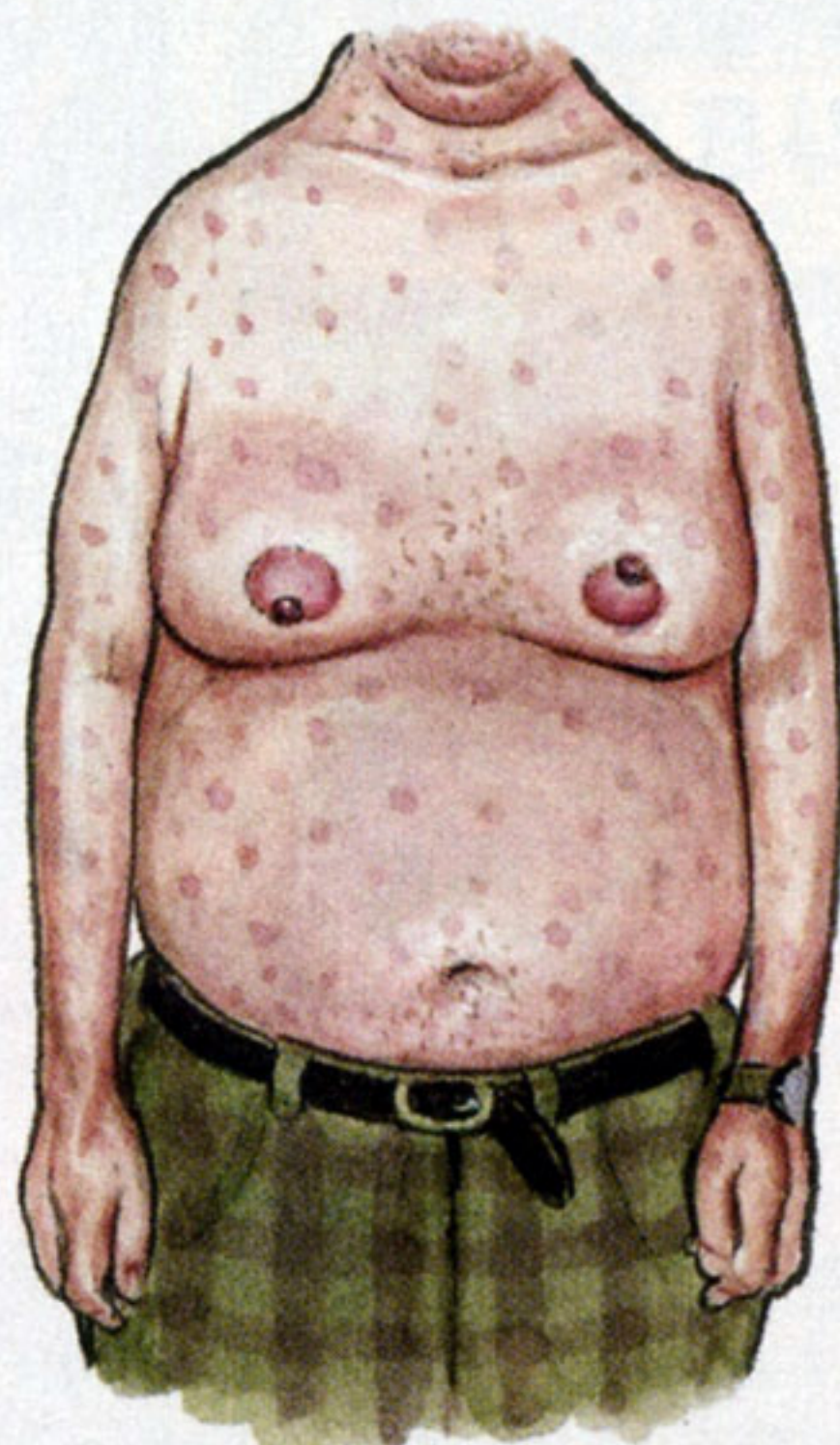
**FEATURING ESSAYS BY J.J. ABRAMS, FRANK DARABONT,
GEORGE LUCAS AND STEVEN SPIELBERG!**

PLUS A VINTAGE PULL-OUT WALL POSTER!

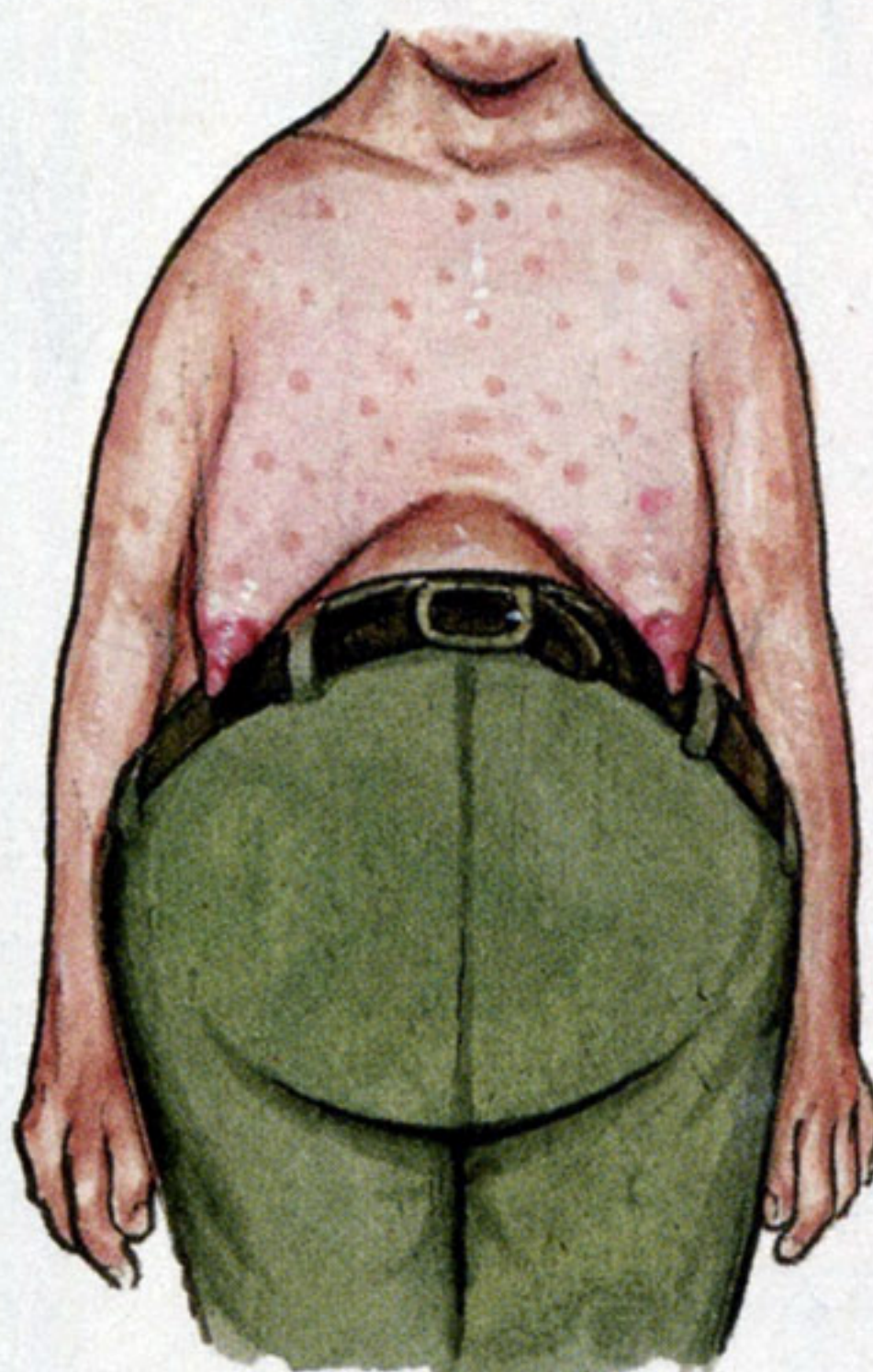
**ON SALE
NOW!**

THE MAD GUIDE TO MAN BOOBS

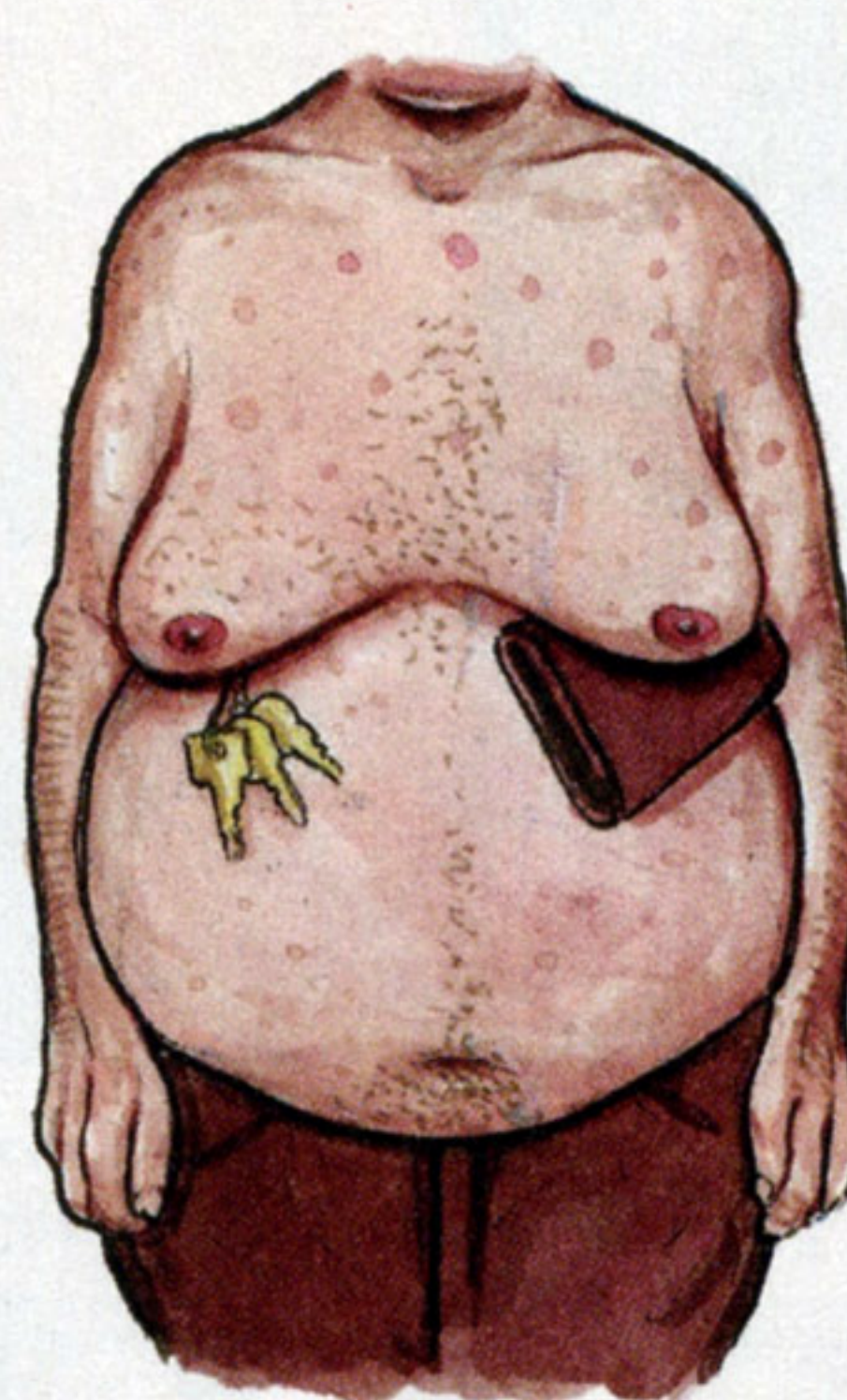
* VOLUME 3 *



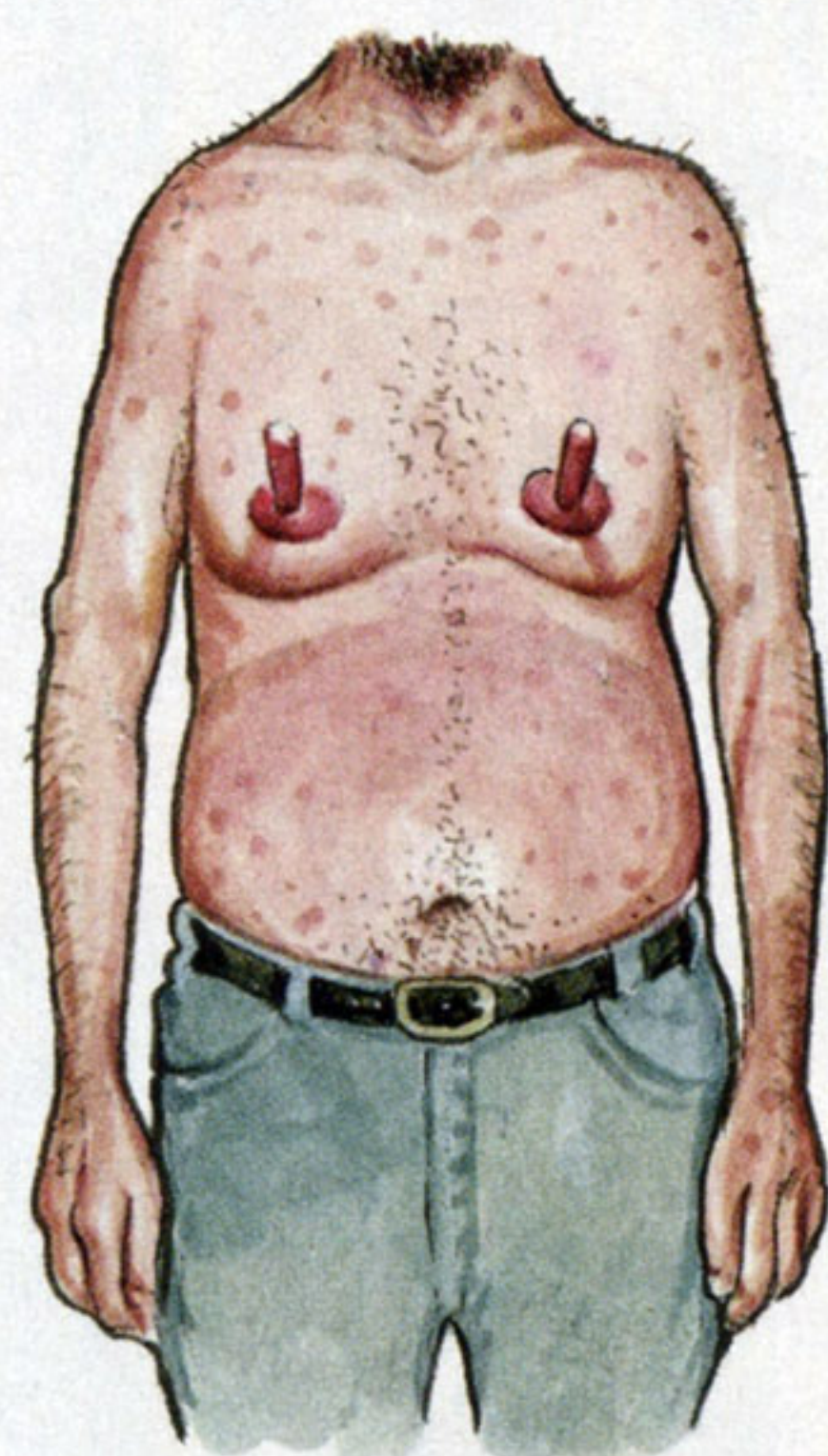
Cock-eyed



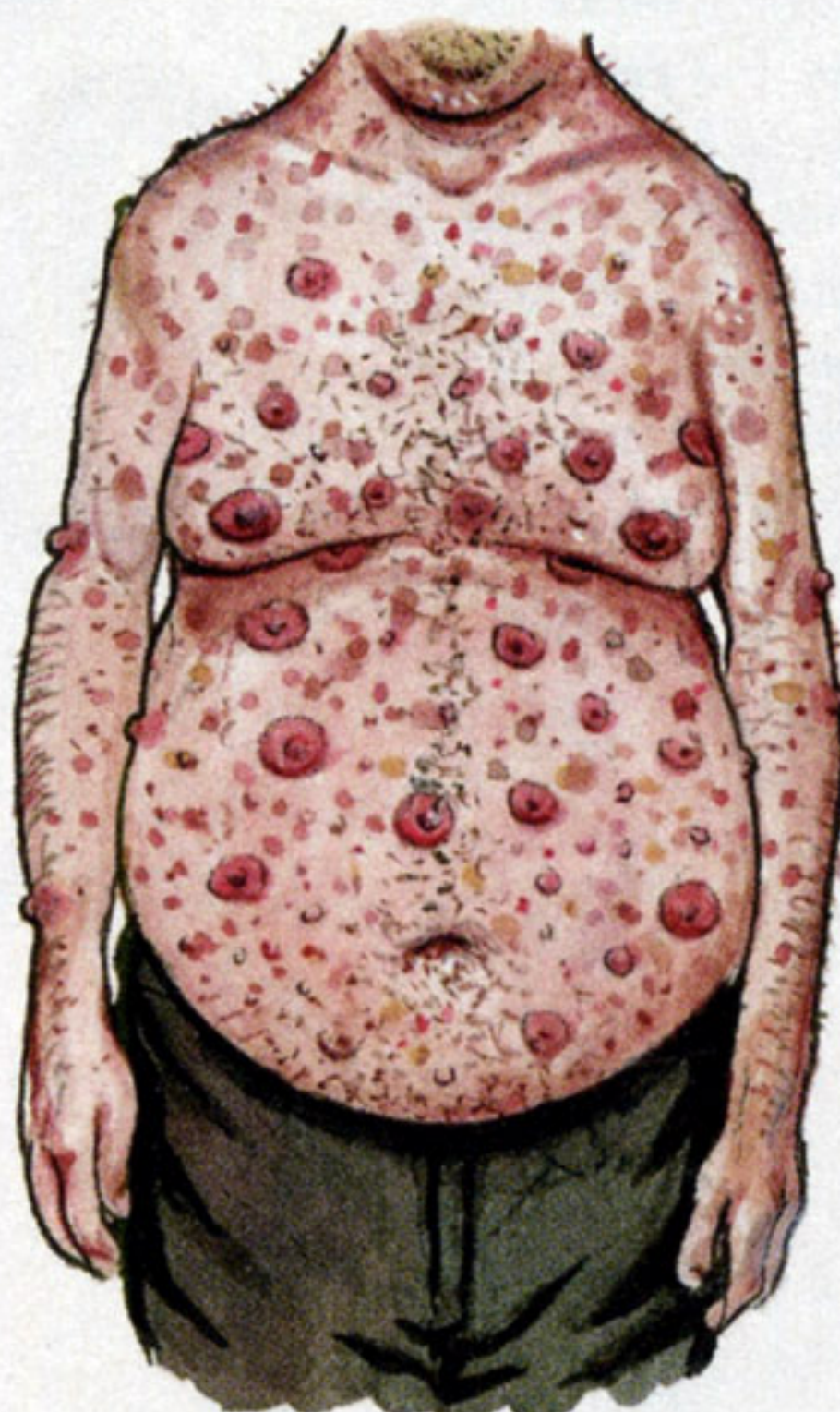
Belt Sniffers



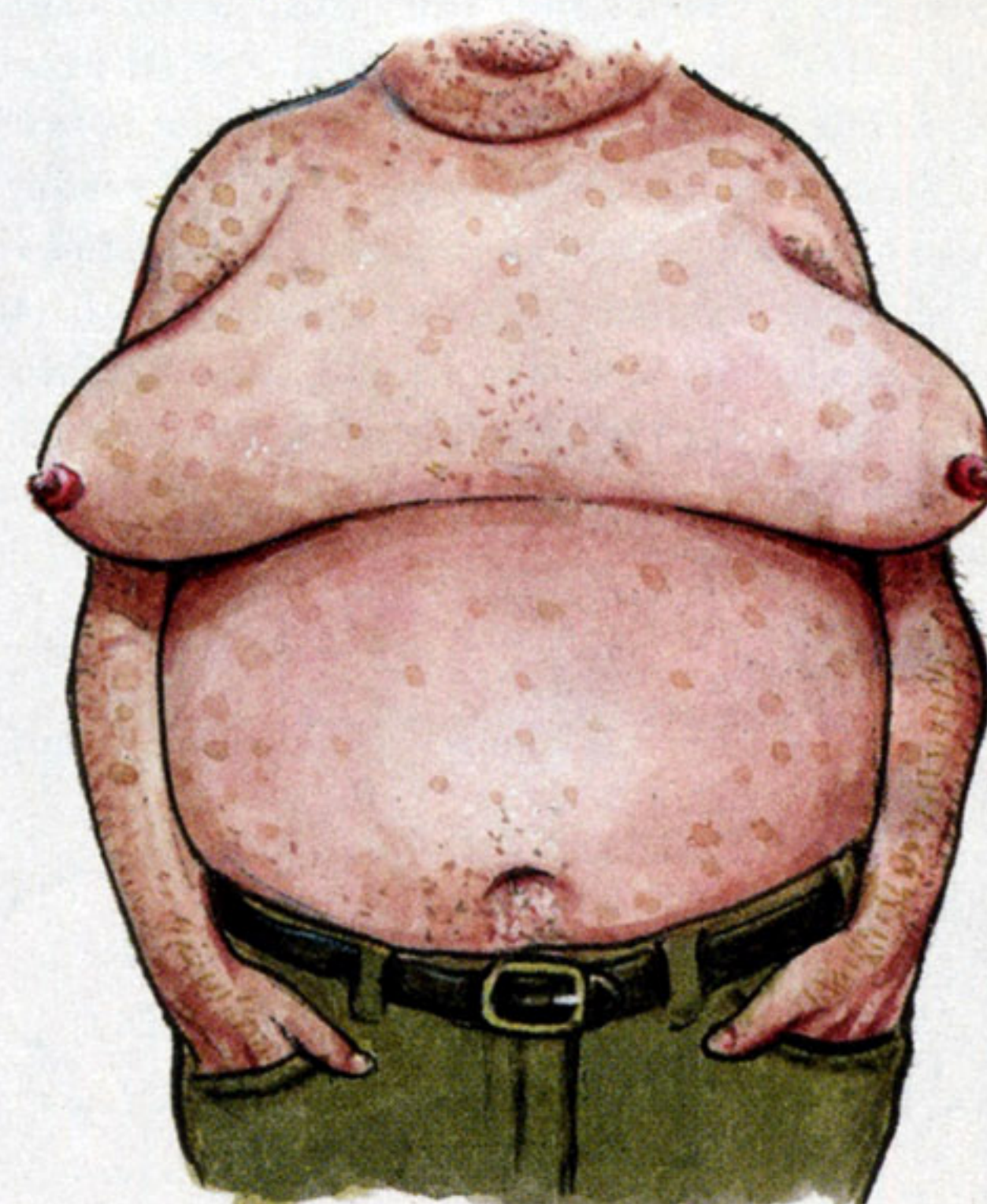
Storage Units



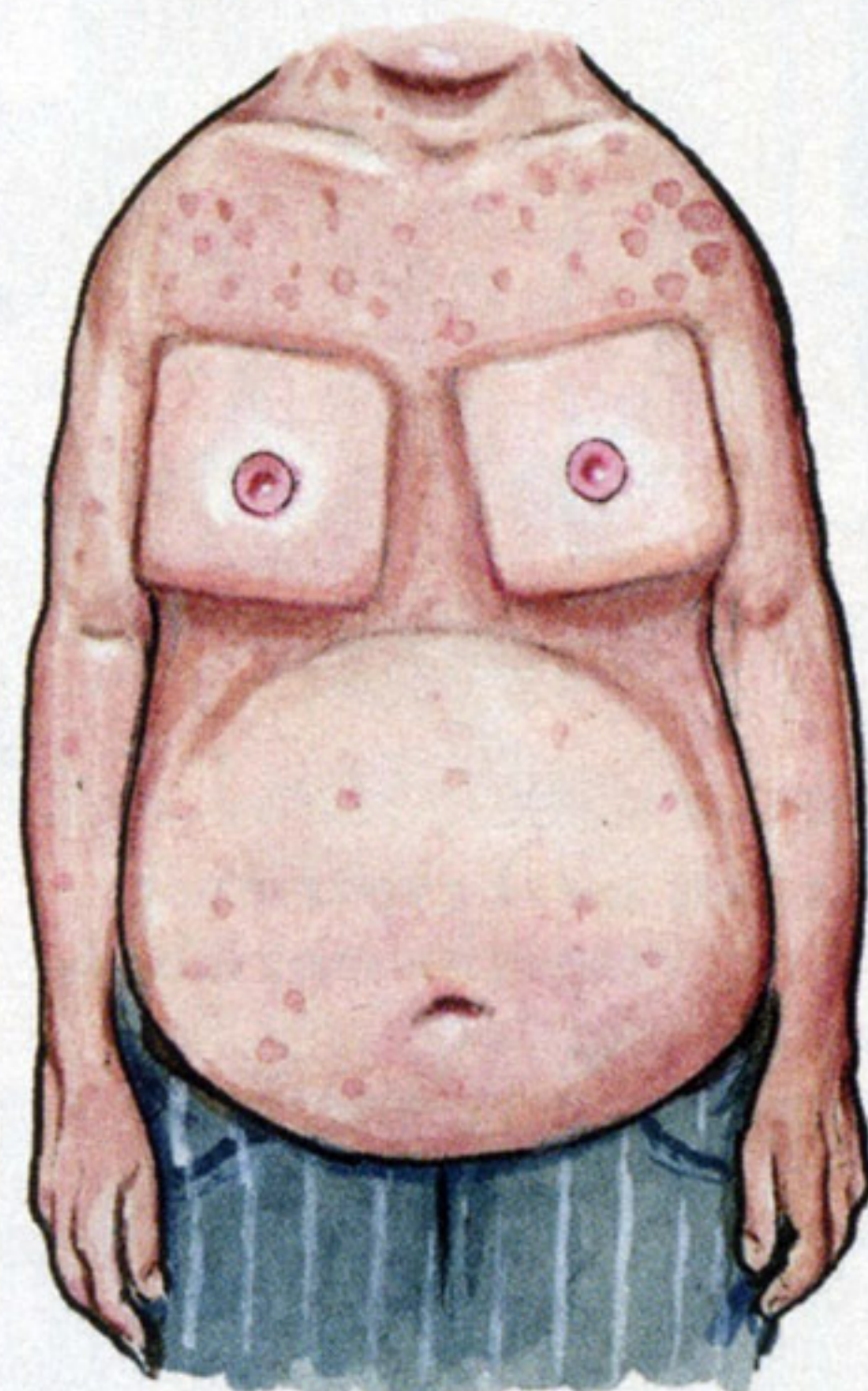
Coat Hangers



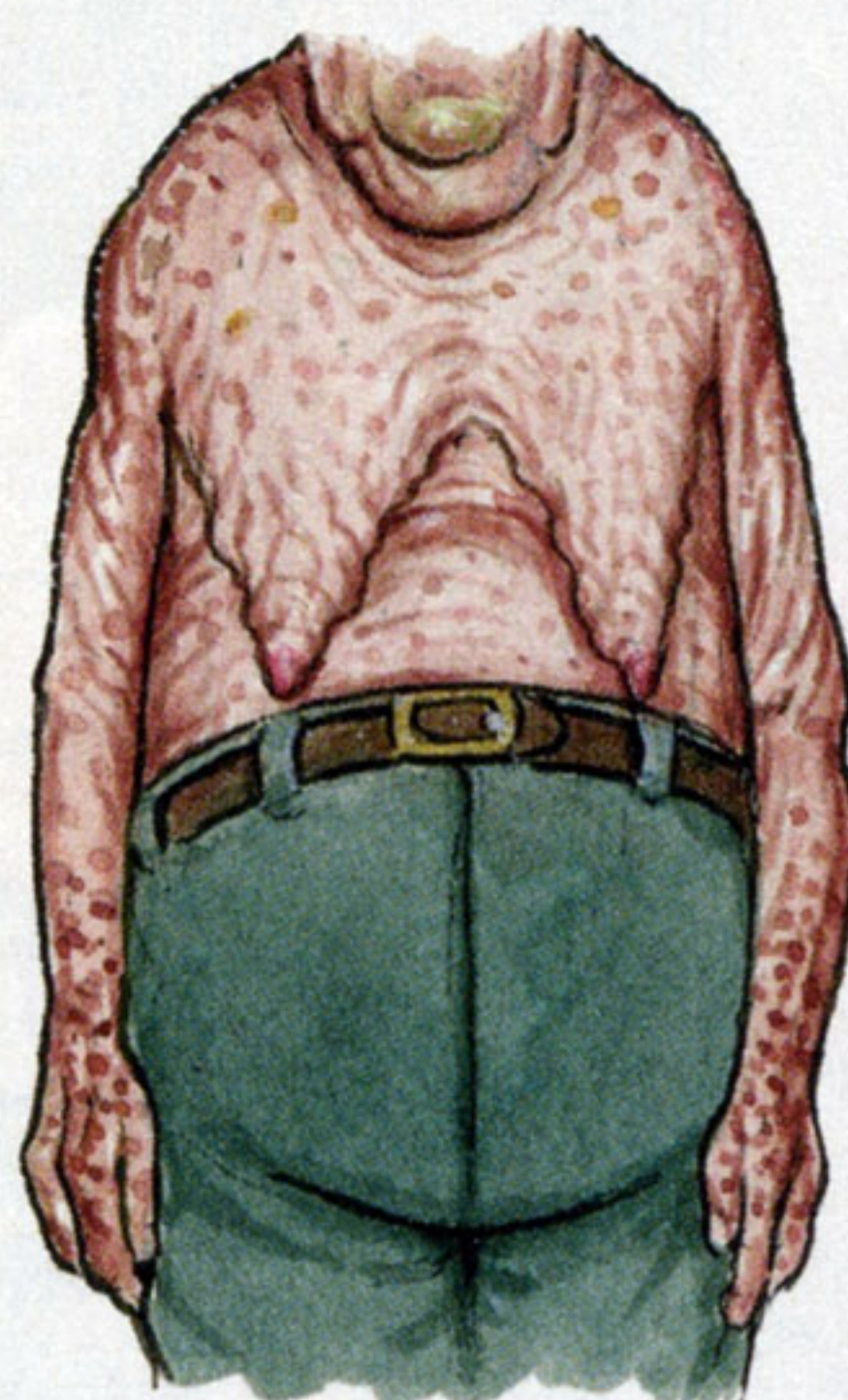
Camouflaged



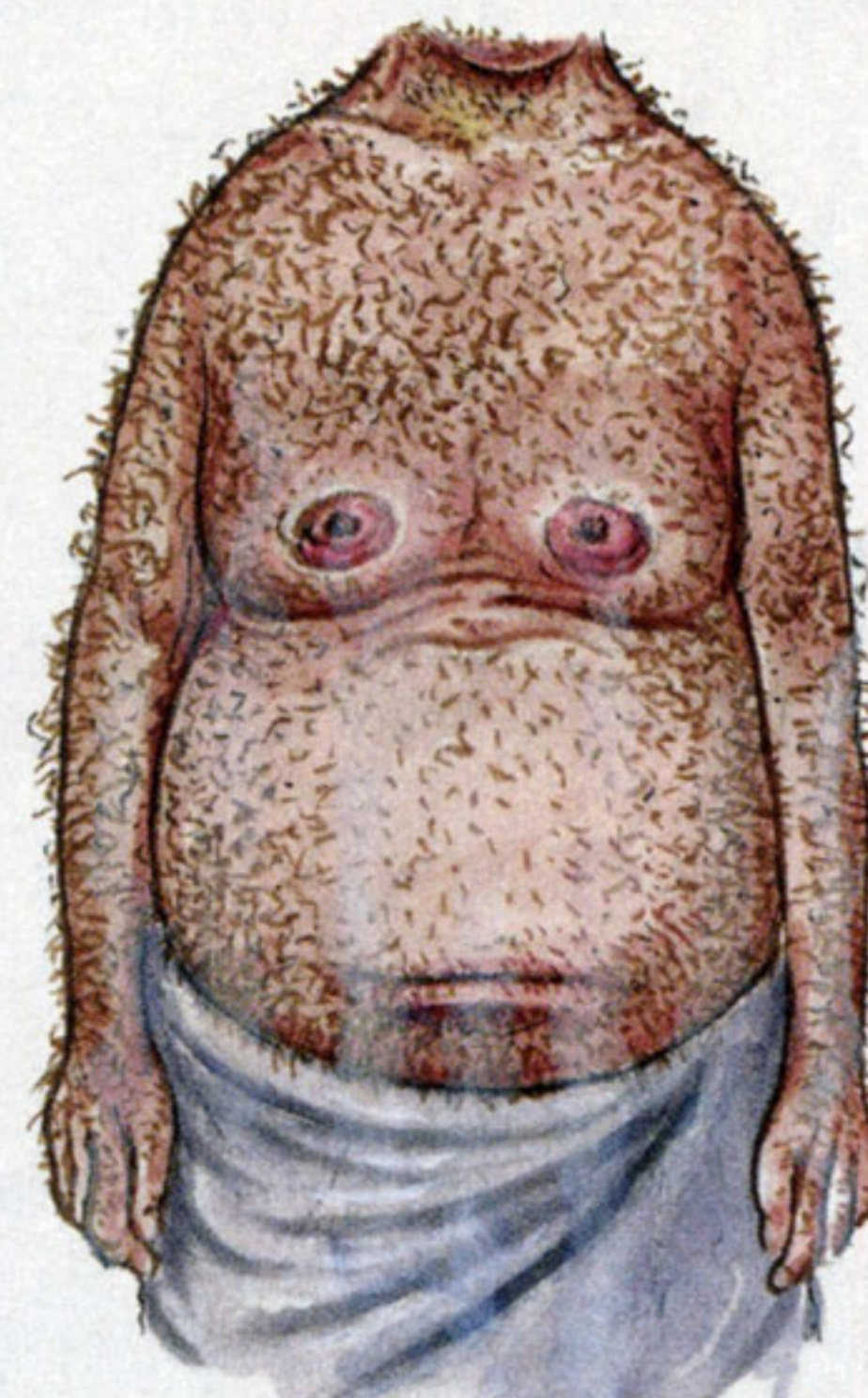
Hammerheads



Snake Eyes



Deflated Balloons

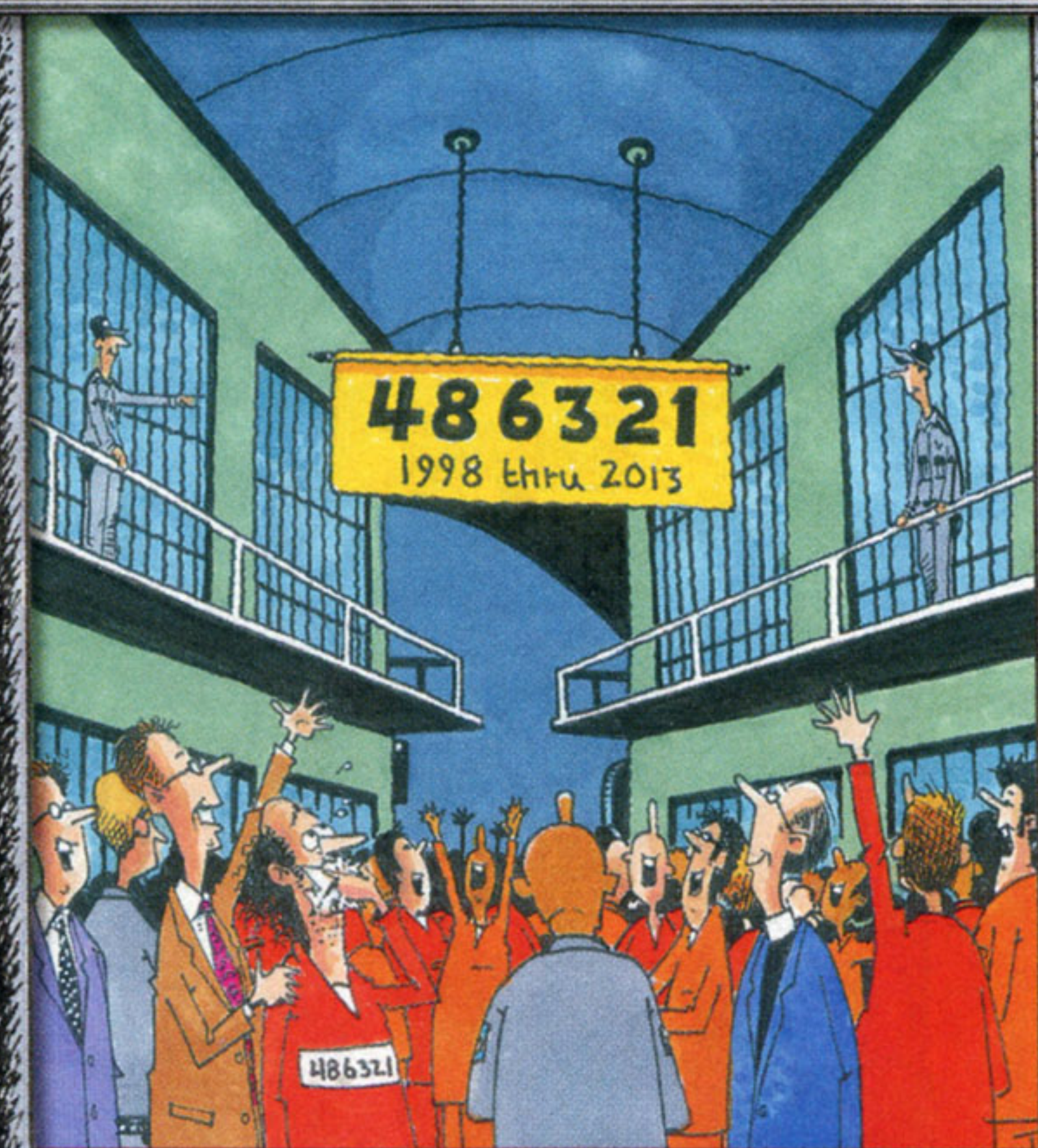


Gorillas in the Mist



1 Gift the condemned man with a leather-bound set of transcripts covering his 10 years of appeals

If you think there's nothing funny about capital punishment, you're sadly mistaken. Gallows humor has it all over blonde jokes and comes in a surprisingly close second to armpit farts with the typical MAD reader. And since you look like a typical MAD reader (the dangling booger was a dead giveaway), you're probably interested in our thoughts on capital punishment. Frankly, it's our opinion that, no matter how heinous the crime, the condemned man should be allowed to retain a shred of dignity as he crosses off the days leading up to his date with doom. That's why, to help cut the bastard who's about to fry a little slack, we've conceived the following...



2 Hold a touching ceremony to retire his number

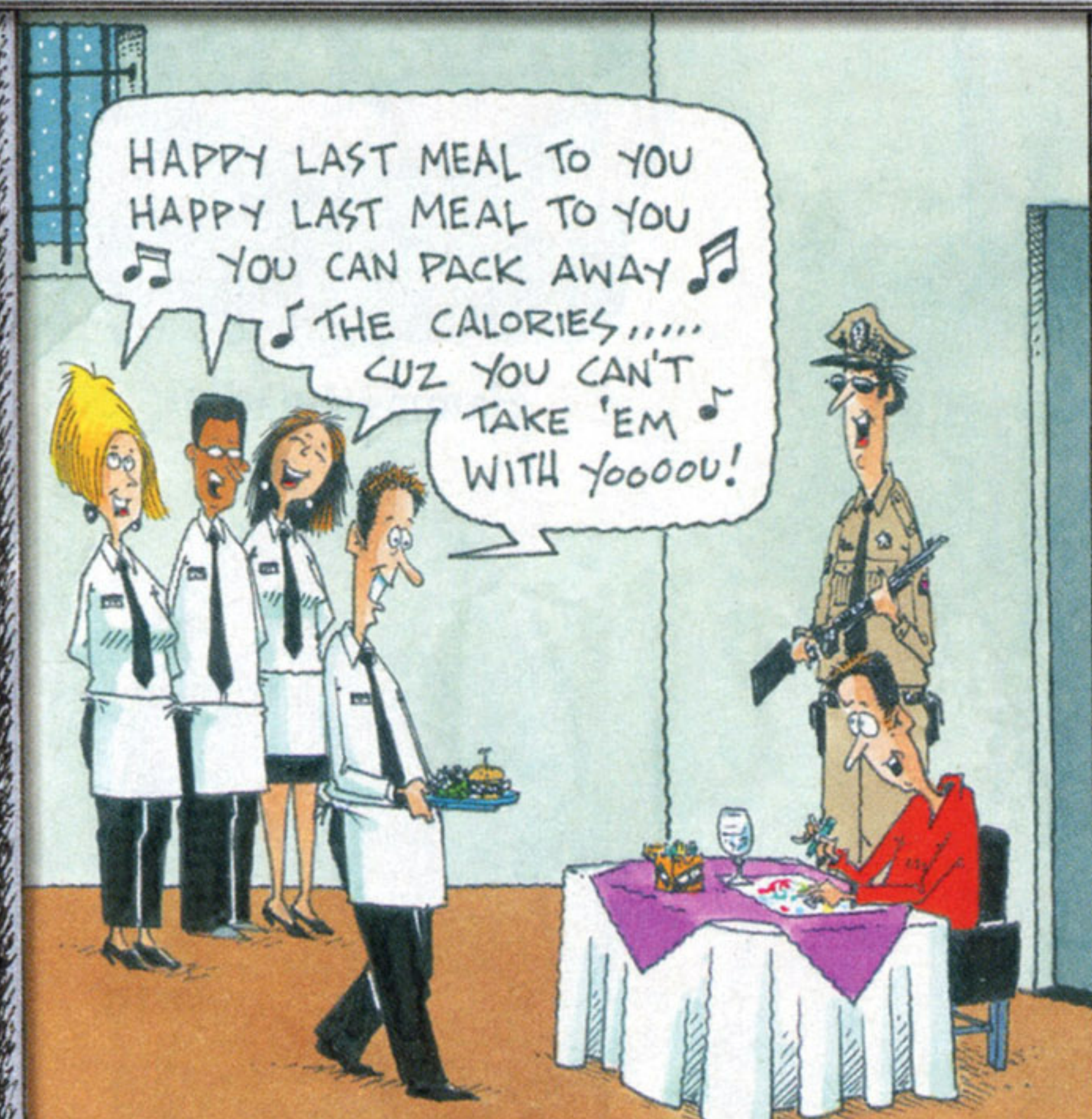


3 Slip him 30 cartons of smokes, so he's able to go on one final tattoo shopping spree



4 Make the holding cell for those last remaining hours a Bouncy-Bounce house

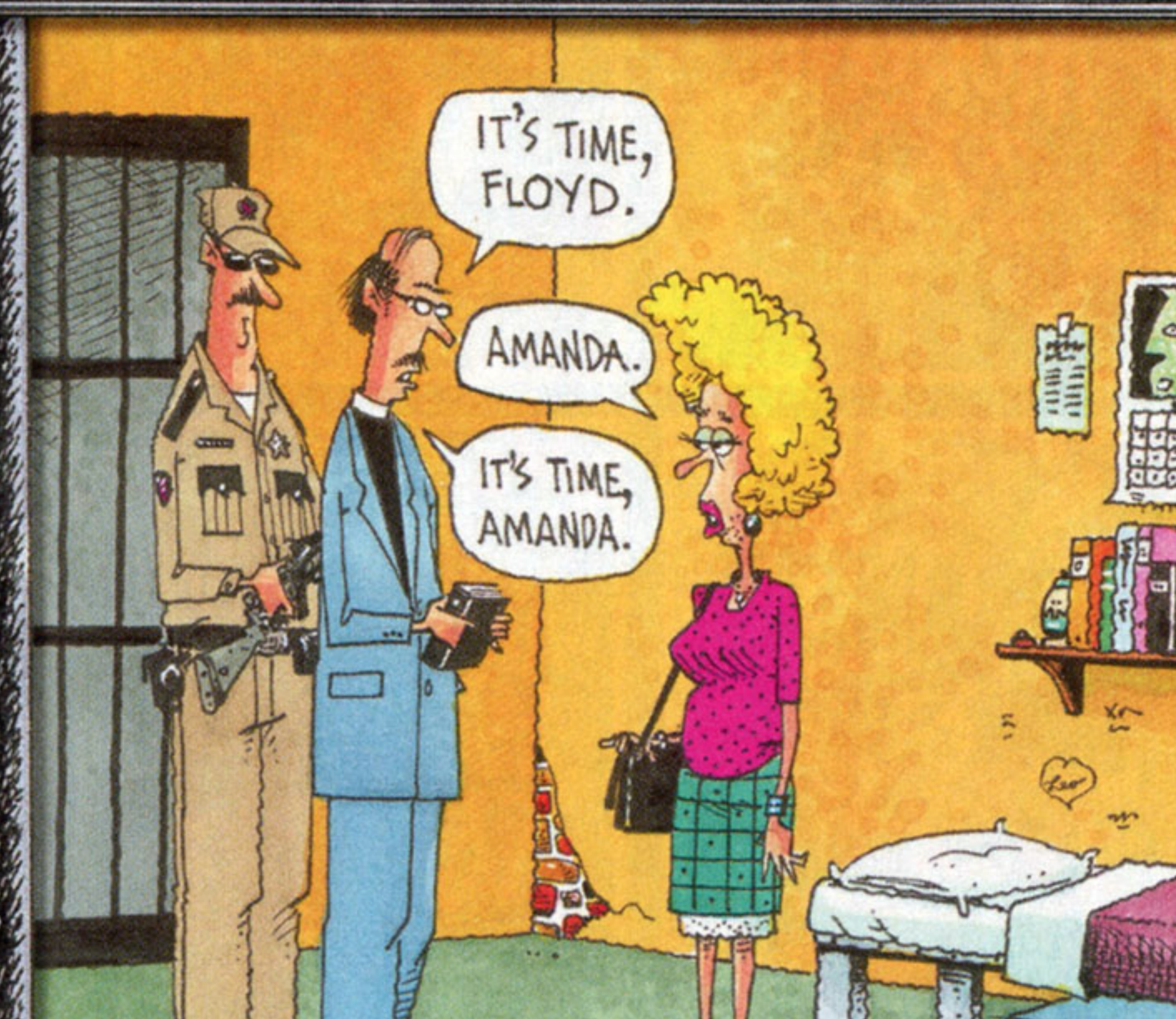
8 Suggestions to SOFTEN THE BLOW for those on DEATH ROW



5 Liven up the last meal with a crayon placemat and a singing Applebee's wait staff



6 Finish off that last meal experience with a satisfying, magazine-enriched, 45-minute Last Dump



7 Just because his repeated requests for an operation were shot down in the courts, there's no reason not to let him go to the chair as the buxom blonde trapped inside him



8 Lethal injections are easier to cope with when they come with a lap dance

COMPLETE YOUR MAD LIBRARY (AND PROUDLY DECLARE YOURSELF A COMPLETE IDIOT!)

THE MAD FOLD-IN COLLECTION A four-volume set! Over 400 Al Jaffee classics! Includes a brand-new Fold-In created by Al Jaffee especially for this collection!	SPY VS. SPY OMNIBUS Includes every Antonio Prohias Spy vs. Spy adventure! All reproduced in their full, original size for the first time ever!	PLANET TAD 239 pages of all-new adventures! From the head writer of <i>The Daily Show</i> with Jon Stewart!	4 WACKY COLLECTIONS! Perfect for fans of <i>MAD</i> on Cartoon Network!	MAD ABOUT STAR WARS Includes a foreword by George Lucas!	TOTALLY MAD 256 pages celebrating 60 years of humor, satire, stupidity and stupidity! With an introduction by Stephen Colbert and Eric Drysdale and a dozen collectible, classic <i>MAD</i> cover prints!	MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS: SERGIO ARAGONES Includes new, original, never-before-seen Sergio art! Plus an 18"x24" pull-out poster featuring 500 of Sergio's favorite marginals!	SPY VS. SPY: THE TOP SECRET FILES! Special digest size! Includes 65 explosive adventures by Peter Kuper!	SPY VS. SPY VOLUME 2 Includes every Spy vs. Spy adventure from 1987-2007!	AND MORE! Available exclusively at Barnes & Noble
--	---	---	---	--	--	--	---	---	---



BUY THEM ALL NOW BEFORE YOU COME TO YOUR SENSES!

They change the locations, they change the women, they change the gadgets, they even replace the 007s. But one thing forever stays the same: people griping and bitching about how those fools just ruined the James Bond franchise! Finally, however, those concerns are being discussed at the highest level of British leadership. That's one level above Simon Cowell! For your eyes only, plus anybody else who bought this issue, it's...

CASEBOOK "SPY FAIL" THE BATTLE OF THE BONDS

Sean Connery. George Lazenby. Roger Moore. Timothy Dalton. And Pierce Brosnan. You've each been summoned to this emergency MI6 evaluation meeting to assess the damage done to the 007 character by the *current* James Bond. Each of you brings unique expertise and wisdom that are invaluable. Except for you, Lazenby.

Really, sir, I must object to yo—

Shut up, Lazenby! Gentlemen, this is your target! His name is Daniel Craig. Study him well. Those of us who go back decades are extremely concerned about the damage Craig has been doing to the James Bond brand. Our current James Bond is vulnerable, shows signs of remorse, worries about his job and suffers from childhood angst. Forget Dr. No, he should be sitting down with Dr. Phil!

Worst of all, the man is blonde! Whoever heard of a blonde Bond? A proper James Bond should have coarse black hair everywhere, like the drain in the Athletic Club shower room!

Connery, on this mission your code name will be Haggis.

What's my code name?

YOU? Your code name is "Timothy Dalton"! Only Connery gets a code name! The rest of you have already returned to the kind of professional anonymity that any spy would envy!

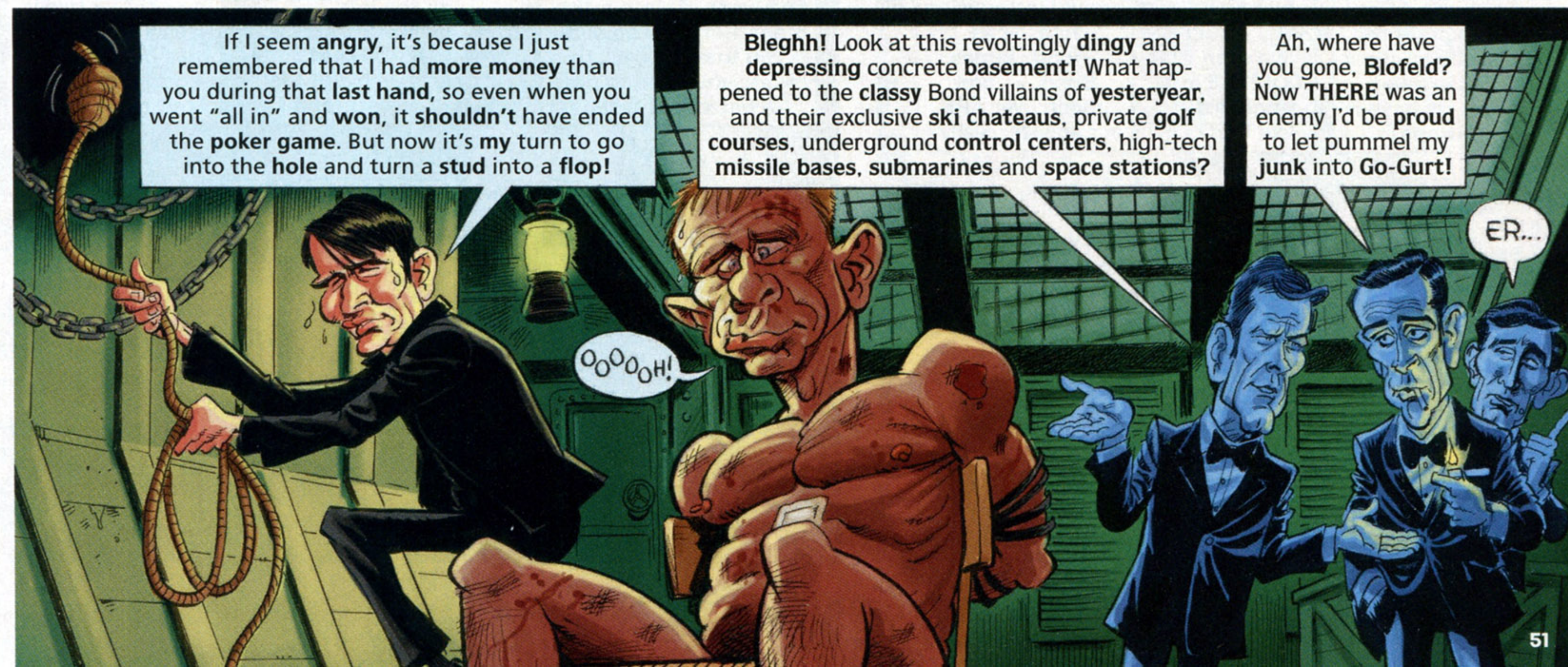
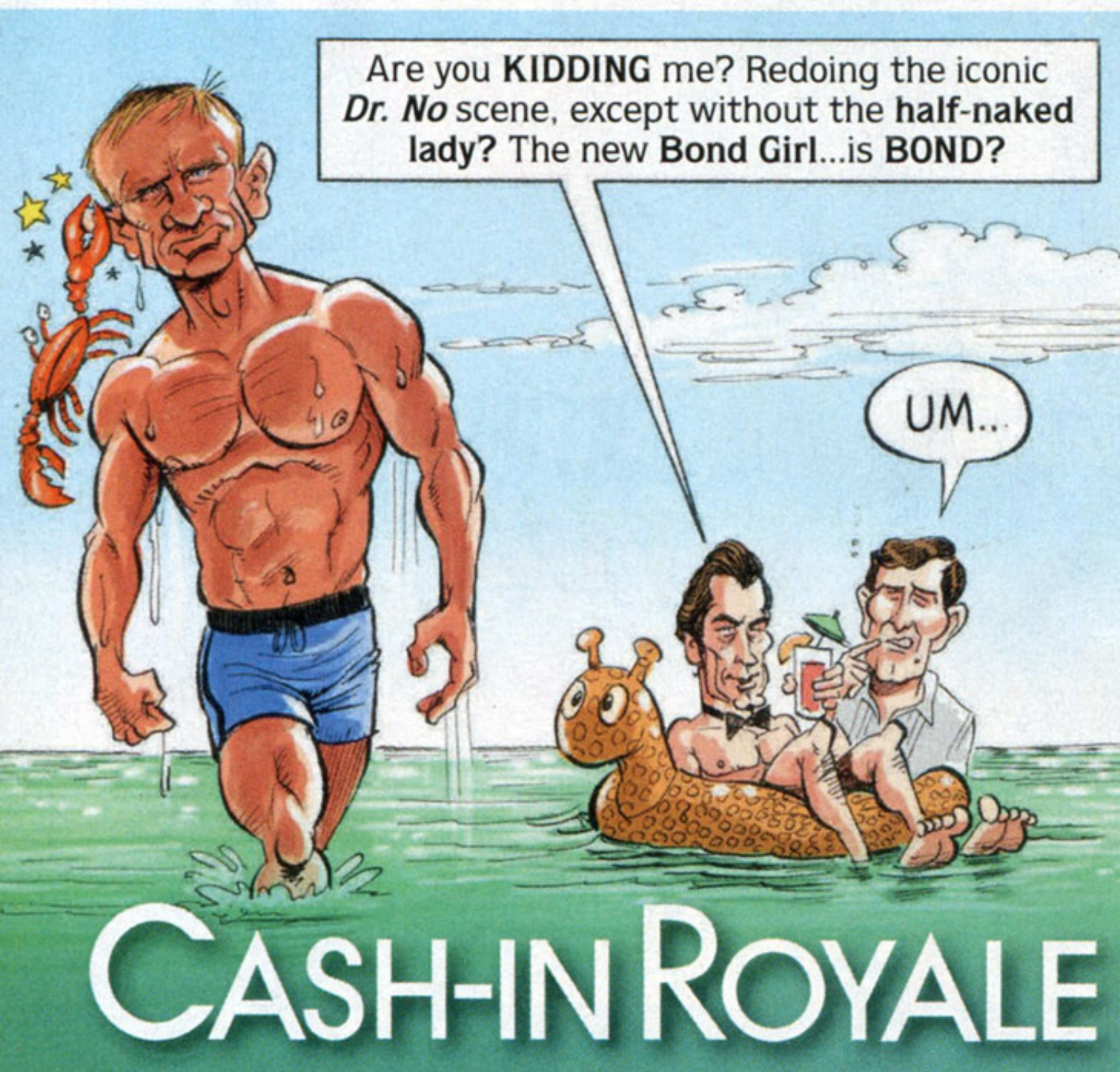
Hold on there, M. I sung my heart out in *Mamma Mia*!

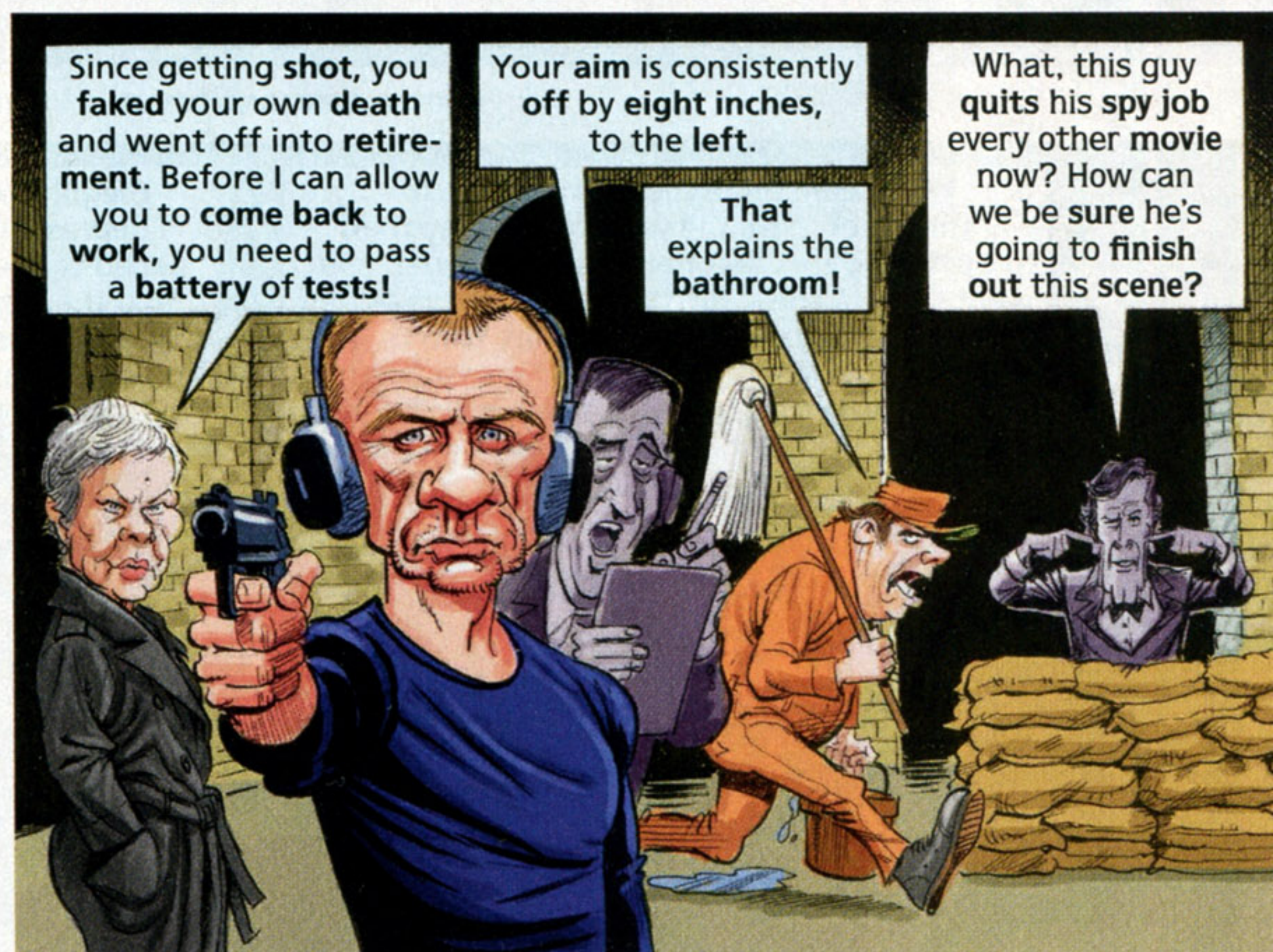
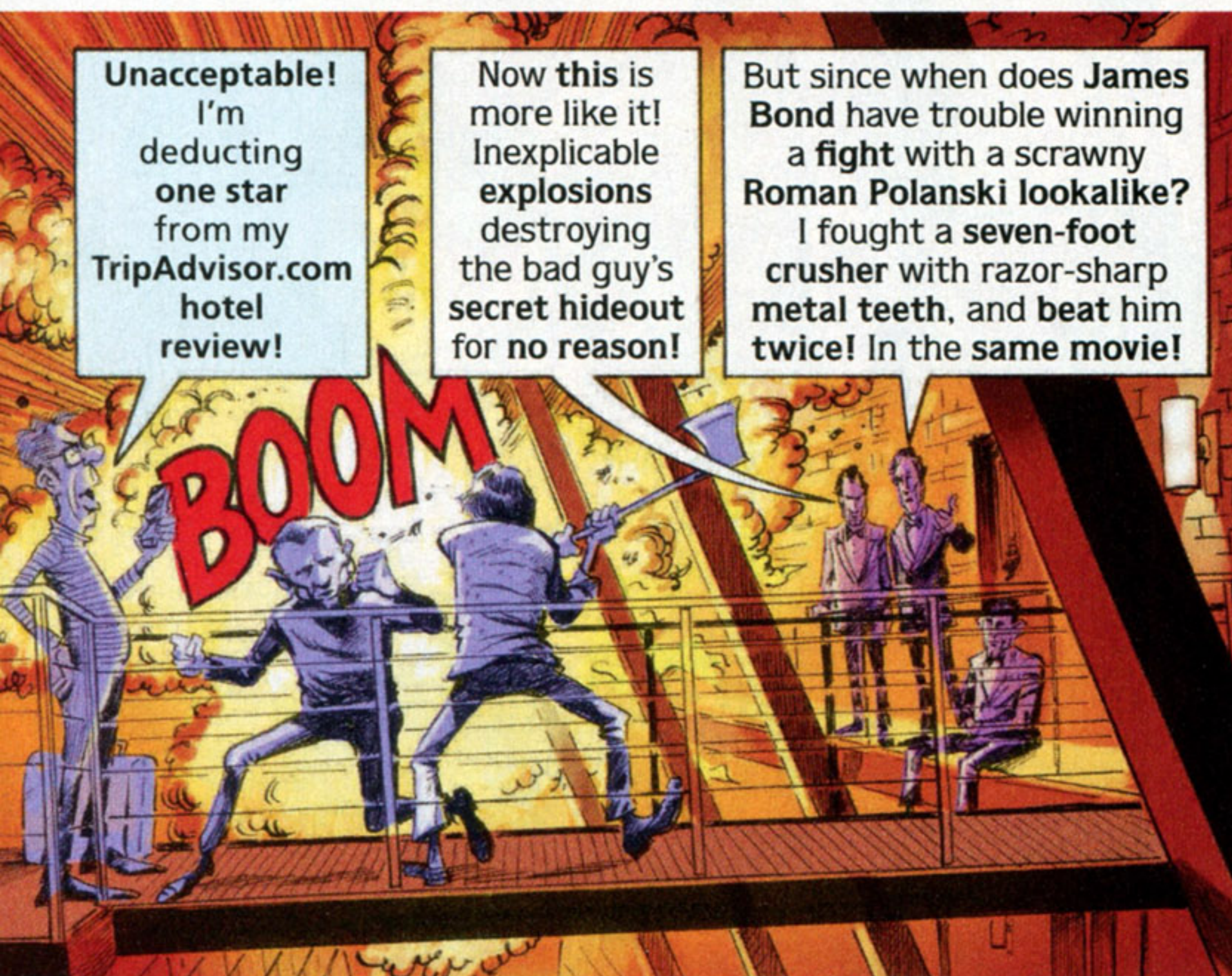
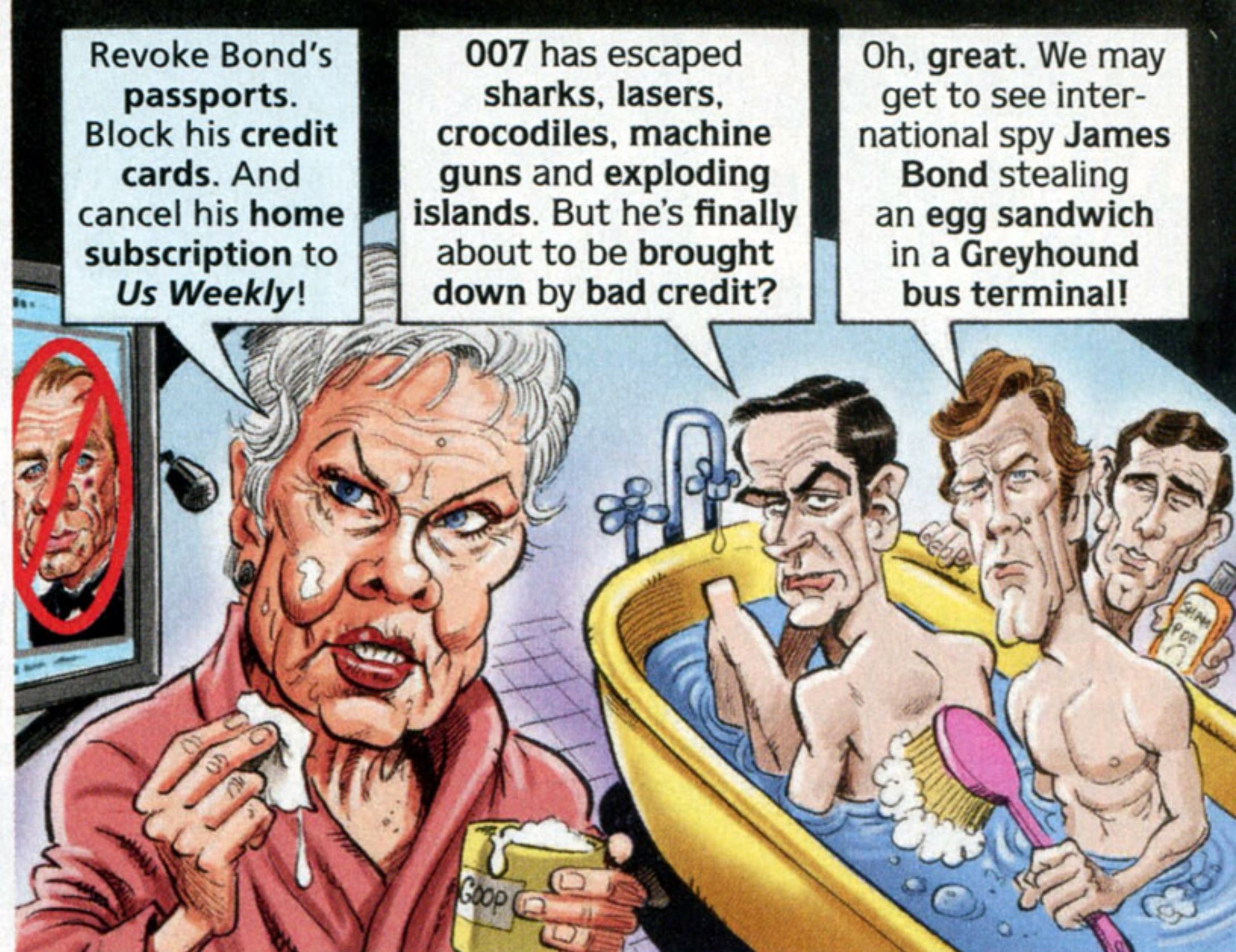
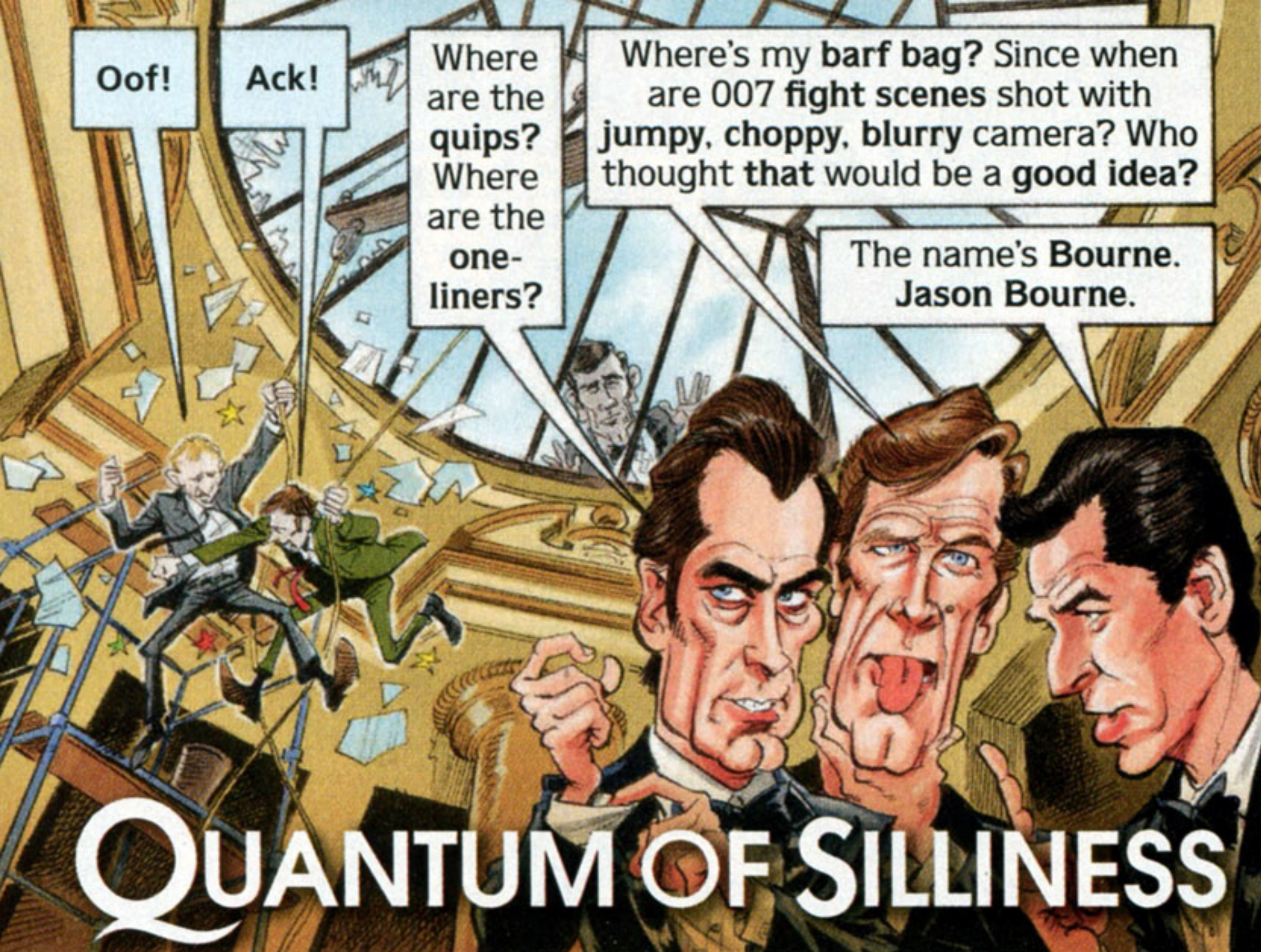
Precisely! After the five of you leave this room, you will quickly review footage of Daniel Craig as he travels through *Casino Royale* and *Quantum of Solace*. You will then follow him on his most recent mission, *Skyfall*. I should warn you: his methods are unorthodox. Even worse, the new Bond doesn't even smoke, so he might be staying healthy and in the role for years and years to come! Soon, everything that you five accomplished on film may become only a memory. Except for you, Lazenby!

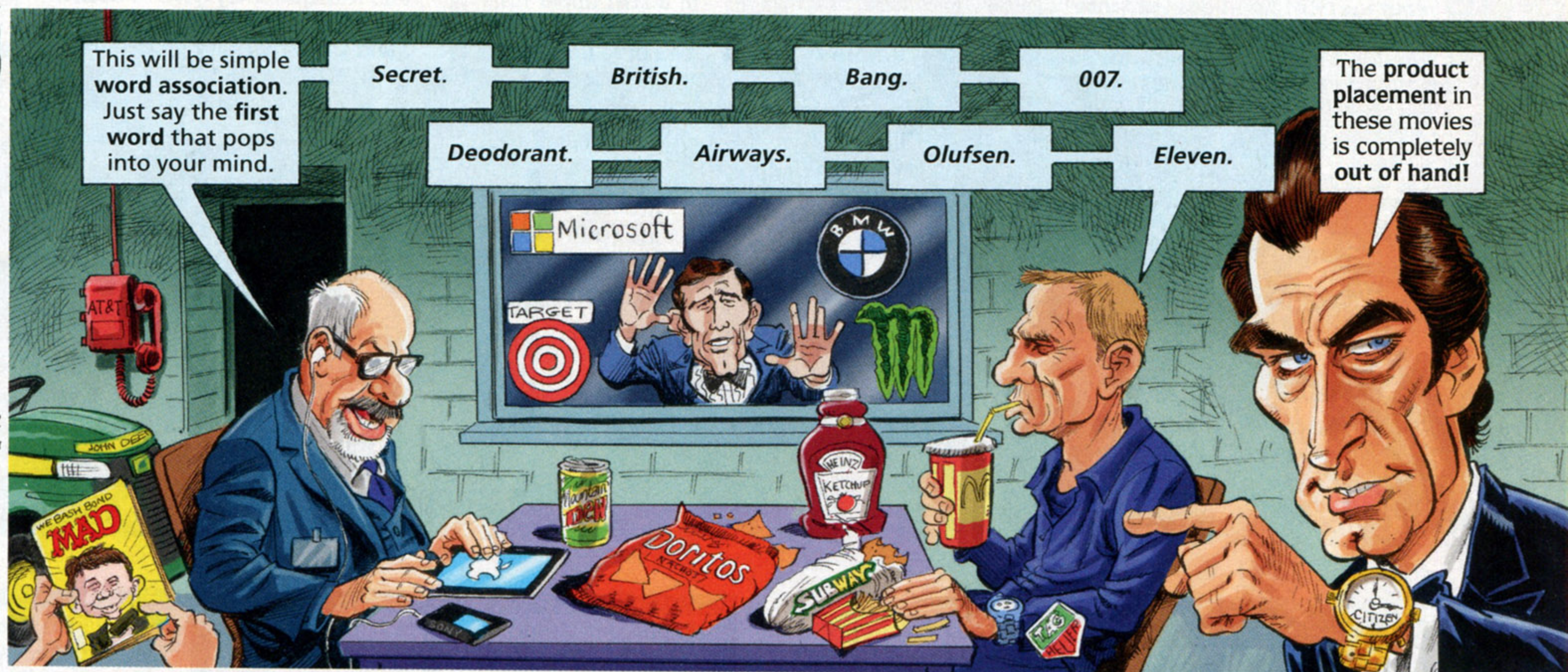
EMBARRASSING BABE NAMES USED SO FAR:
 VPUSSY GALORE V HONEY RYDER
 V PLENTY O'TOOLE V HOLLY GOODEHEAD
 V OCTOPUSSY V CHRISTMAS JO
 V XENIA ONATOP V KISSY SUZ
 V STRAWBERRY FIELDS V MAY
 POTENTIALS:
 -SUZY JAILBAIT
 -CHESTY MCHESTERS
 -KE\$HA



WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND







This will be simple word association. Just say the first word that pops into your mind.

Secret.

British.

Bang.

007.

Deodorant.

Airways.

Olufsen.

Eleven.

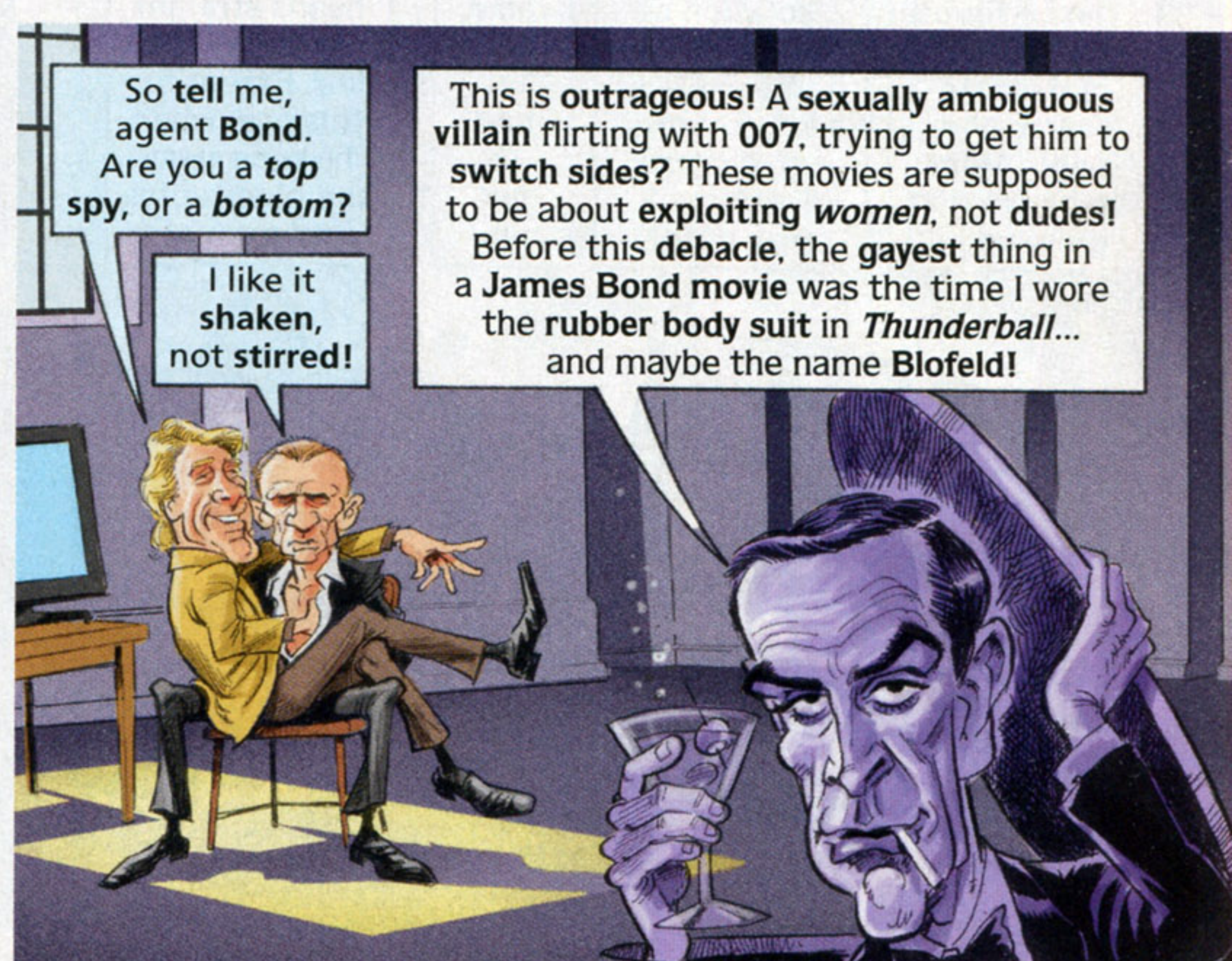
The product placement in these movies is completely out of hand!



Why didn't the other Komodo dragon bite James Bond's leg?

Everybody knows Chinese food tastes much better than British food!

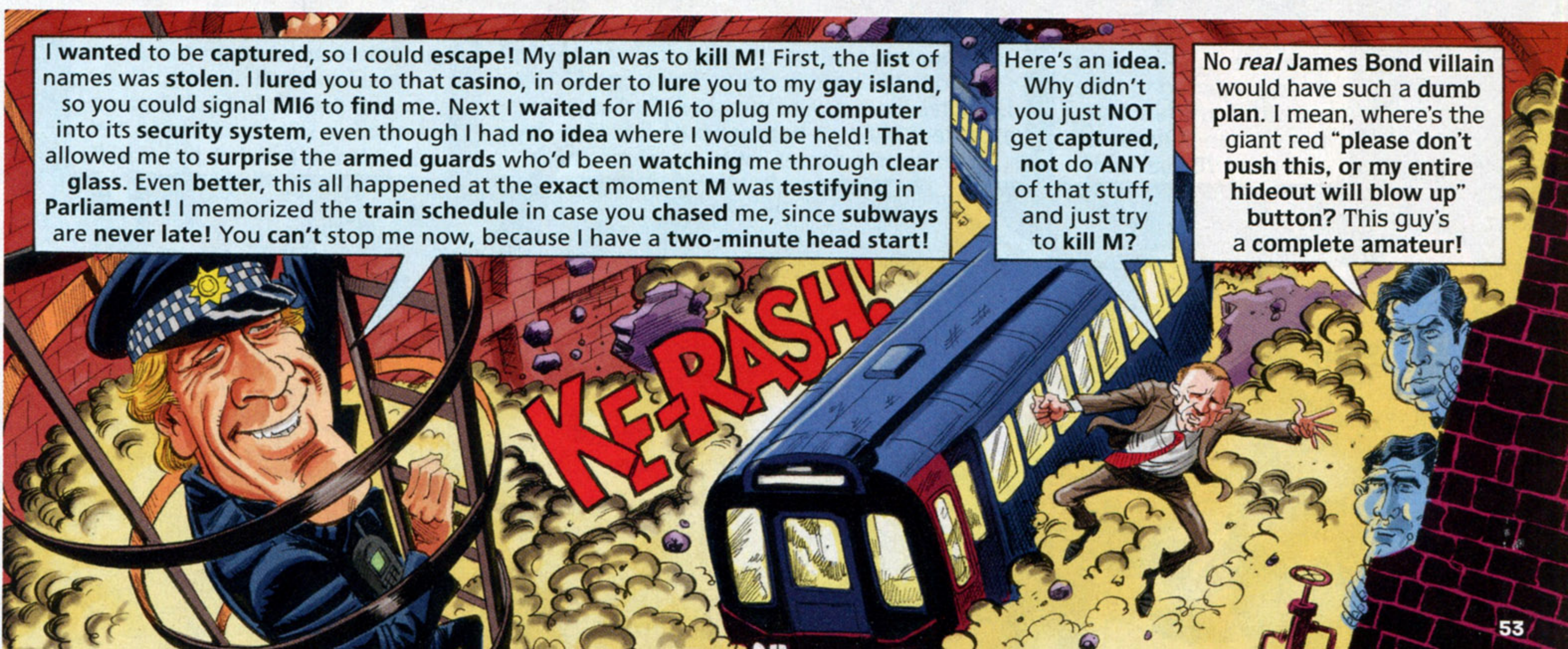
This is the third time James Bond has almost died in a casino in just the last three movies. Might be time to try scratch-and-win cards!



So tell me, agent Bond. Are you a *top* spy, or a *bottom*?

I like it shaken, not stirred!

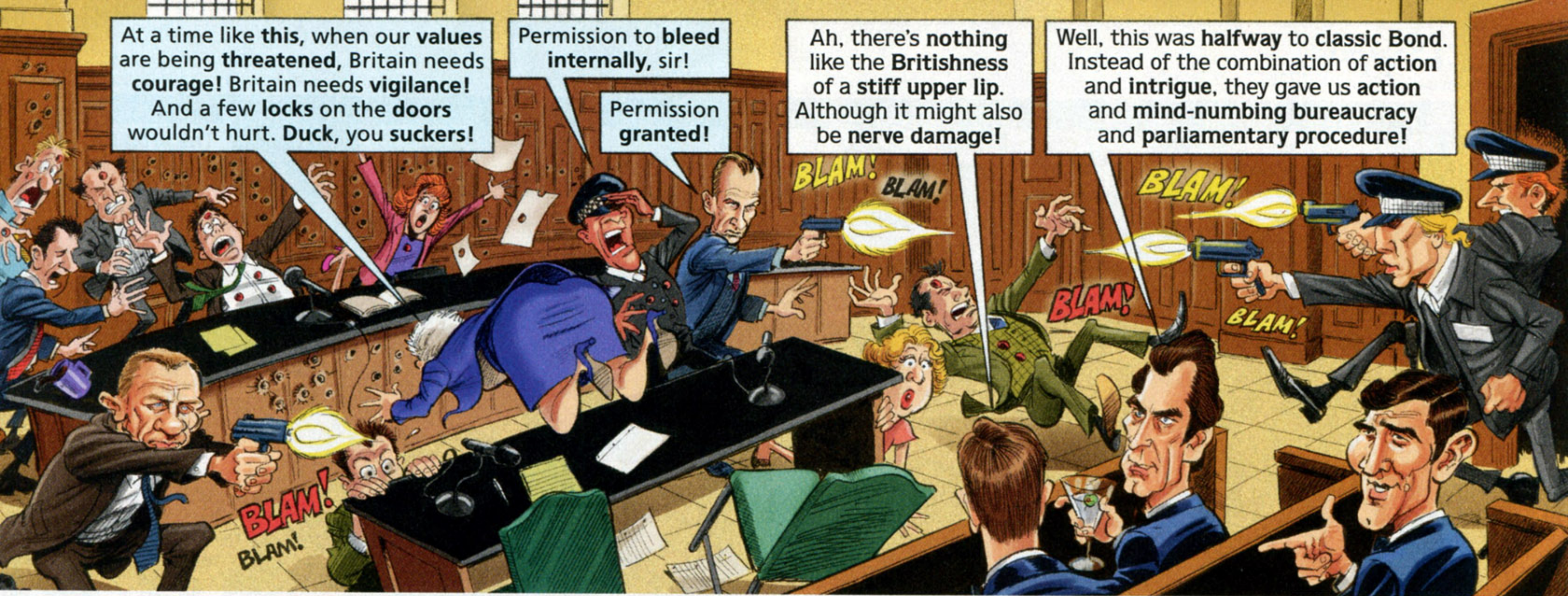
This is outrageous! A sexually ambiguous villain flirting with 007, trying to get him to switch sides? These movies are supposed to be about exploiting *women*, not dudes! Before this debacle, the gayest thing in a James Bond movie was the time I wore the rubber body suit in *Thunderball*... and maybe the name Blofeld!



I wanted to be captured, so I could escape! My plan was to kill M! First, the list of names was stolen. I lured you to that casino, in order to lure you to my gay island, so you could signal MI6 to find me. Next I waited for MI6 to plug my computer into its security system, even though I had no idea where I would be held! That allowed me to surprise the armed guards who'd been watching me through clear glass. Even better, this all happened at the exact moment M was testifying in Parliament! I memorized the train schedule in case you chased me, since subways are never late! You can't stop me now, because I have a two-minute head start!

Here's an idea. Why didn't you just NOT get captured, not do ANY of that stuff, and just try to kill M?

No *real* James Bond villain would have such a dumb plan. I mean, where's the giant red "please don't push this, or my entire hideout will blow up" button? This guy's a complete amateur!



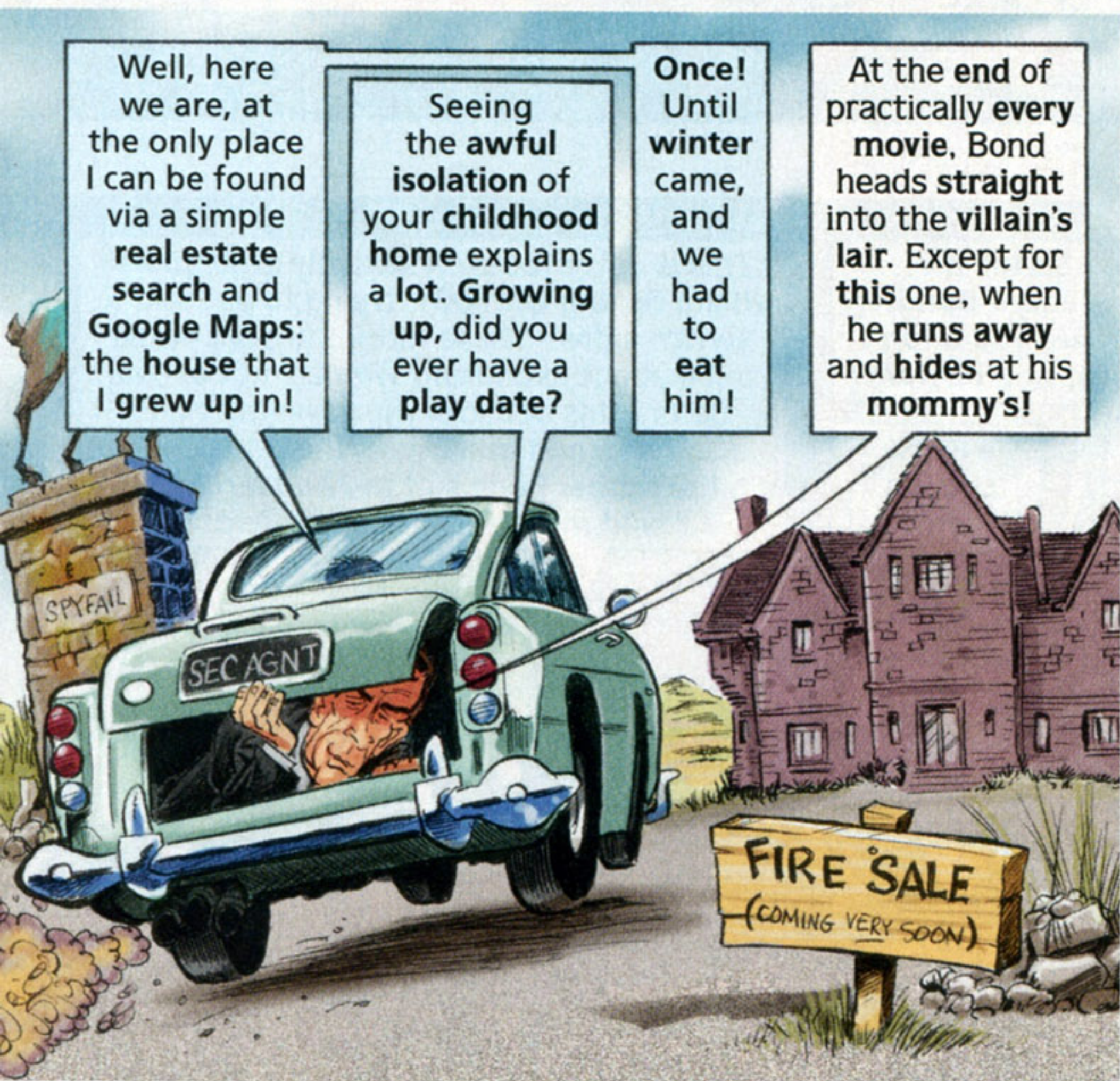
At a time like this, when our values are being threatened, Britain needs courage! Britain needs vigilance! And a few locks on the doors wouldn't hurt. Duck, you suckers!

Permission to bleed internally, sir!

Permission granted!

Ah, there's nothing like the Britishness of a stiff upper lip. Although it might also be nerve damage!

Well, this was halfway to classic Bond. Instead of the combination of action and intrigue, they gave us action and mind-numbing bureaucracy and parliamentary procedure!

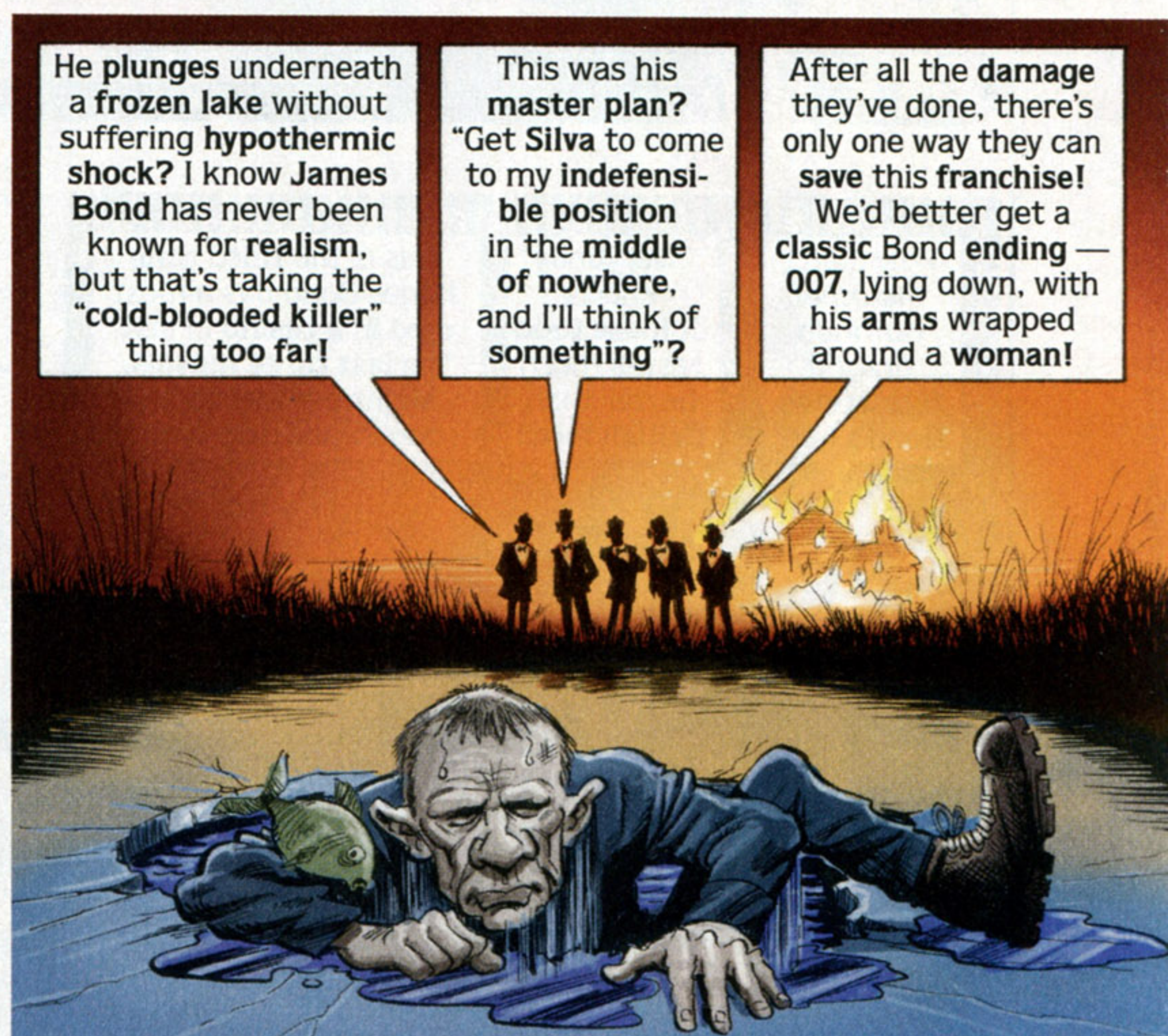


Well, here we are, at the only place I can be found via a simple real estate search and Google Maps: the house that I grew up in!

Seeing the awful isolation of your childhood home explains a lot. Growing up, did you ever have a play date?

Once! Until winter came, and we had to eat him!

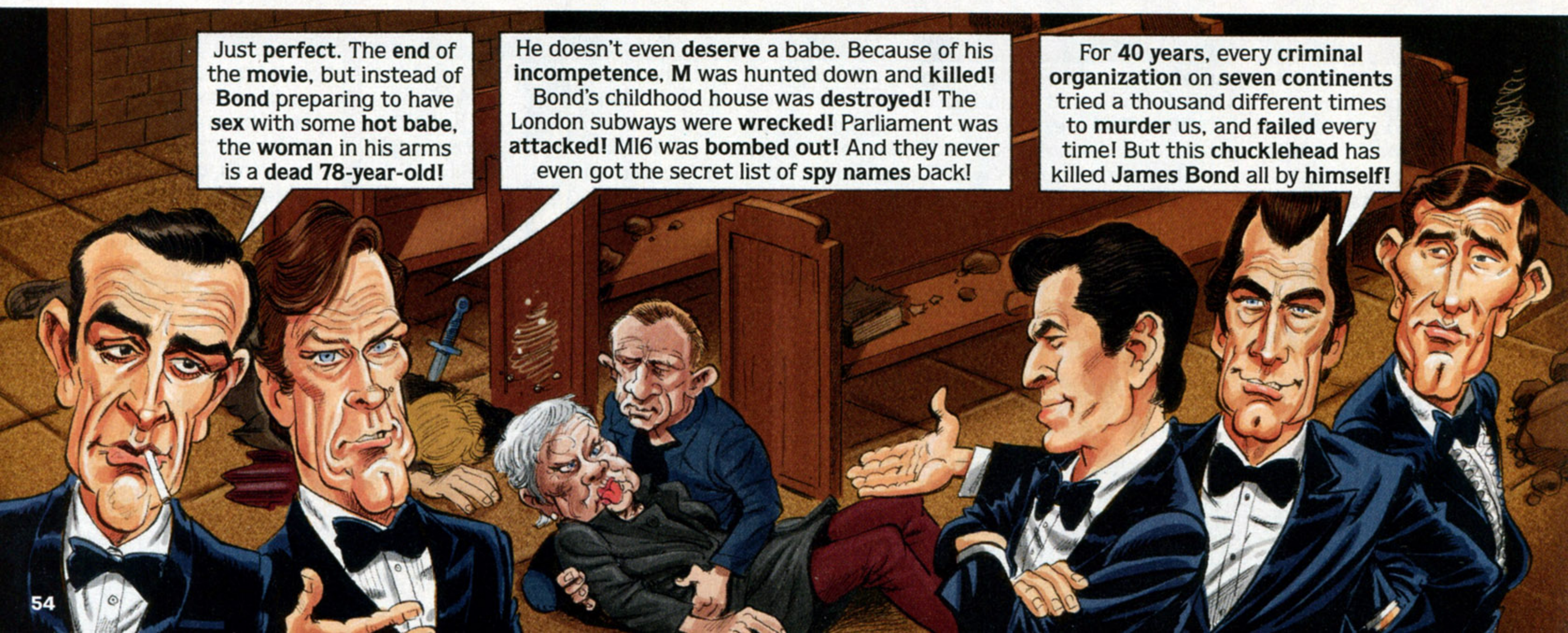
At the end of practically every movie, Bond heads straight into the villain's lair. Except for this one, when he runs away and hides at his mommy's!



He plunges underneath a frozen lake without suffering hypothermic shock? I know James Bond has never been known for realism, but that's taking the "cold-blooded killer" thing too far!

This was his master plan? "Get Silva to come to my indefensible position in the middle of nowhere, and I'll think of something"?

After all the damage they've done, there's only one way they can save this franchise! We'd better get a classic Bond ending — 007, lying down, with his arms wrapped around a woman!



Just perfect. The end of the movie, but instead of Bond preparing to have sex with some hot babe, the woman in his arms is a dead 78-year-old!

He doesn't even deserve a babe. Because of his incompetence, M was hunted down and killed! Bond's childhood house was destroyed! The London subways were wrecked! Parliament was attacked! MI6 was bombed out! And they never even got the secret list of spy names back!

For 40 years, every criminal organization on seven continents tried a thousand different times to murder us, and failed every time! But this chucklehead has killed James Bond all by himself!

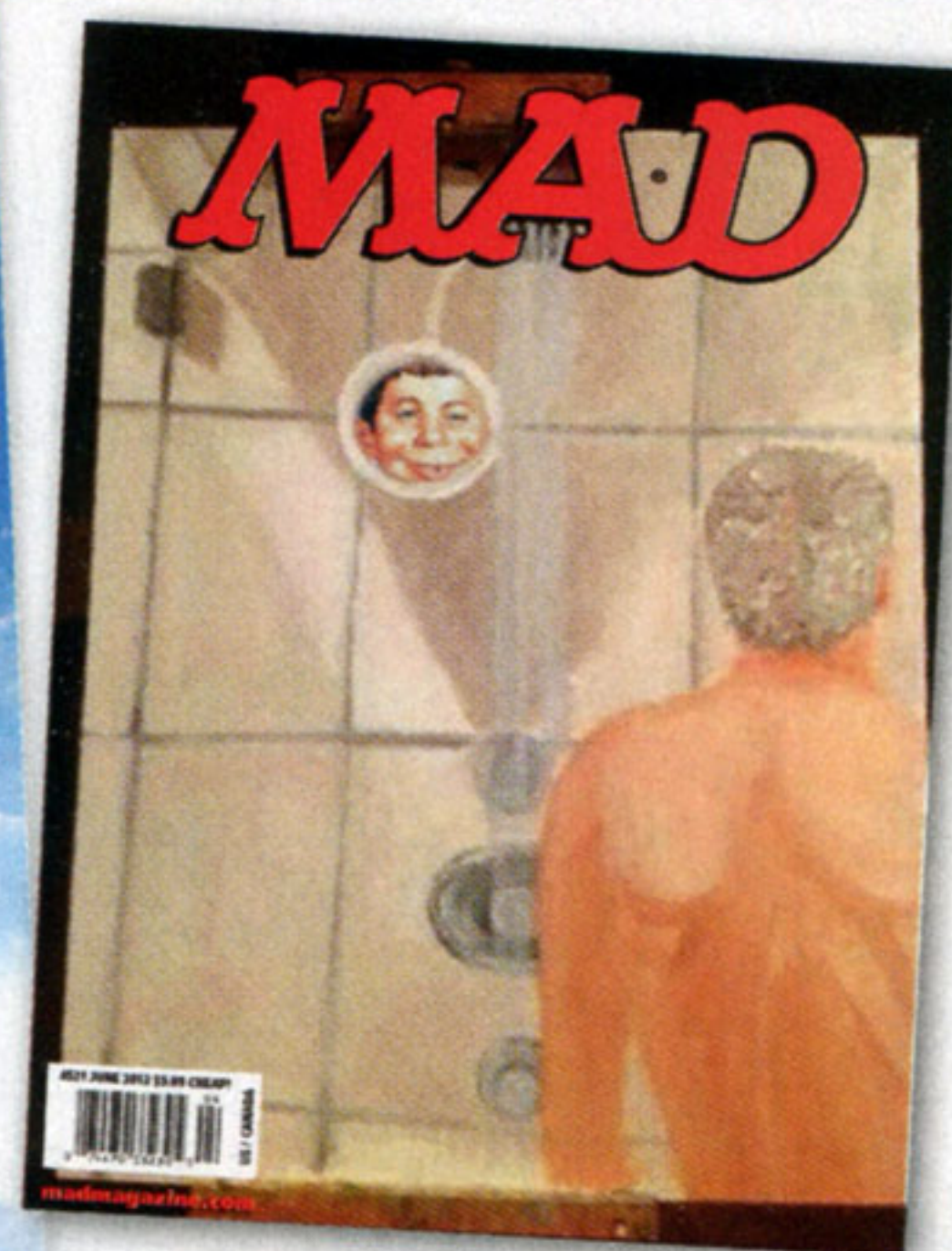
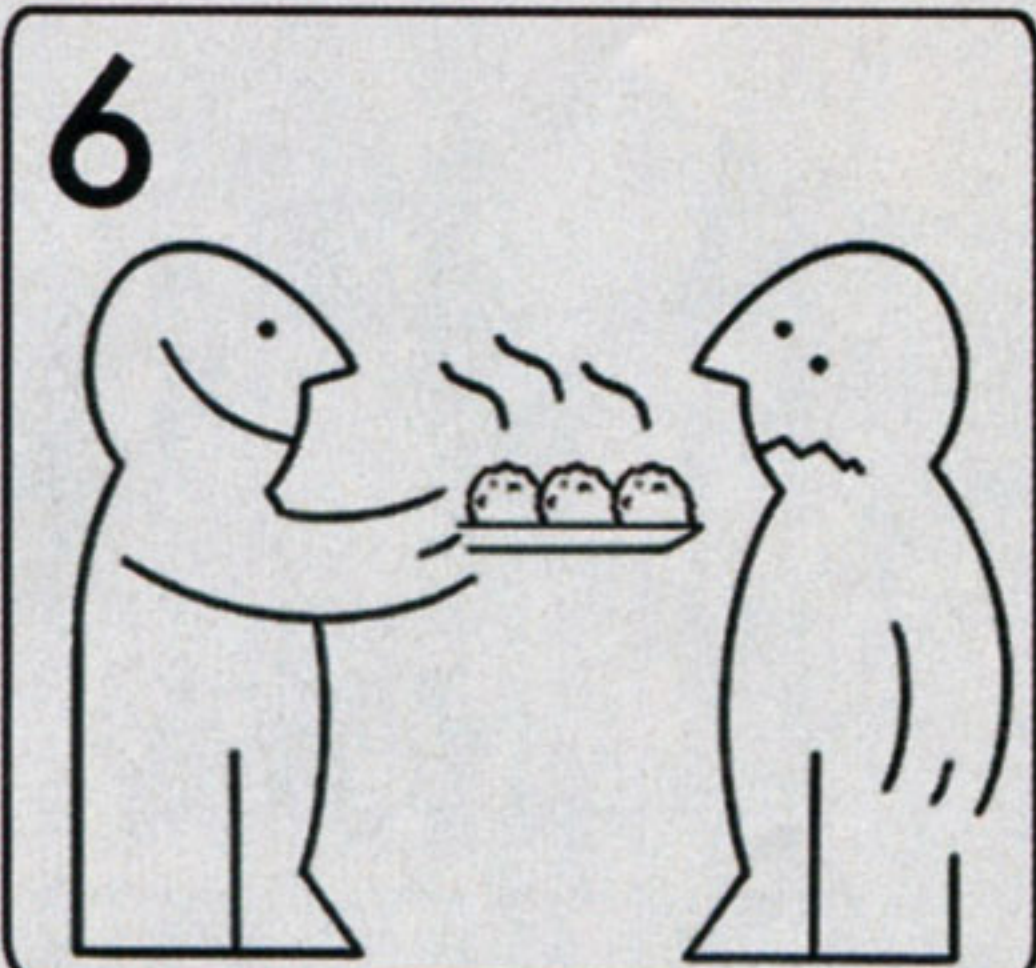
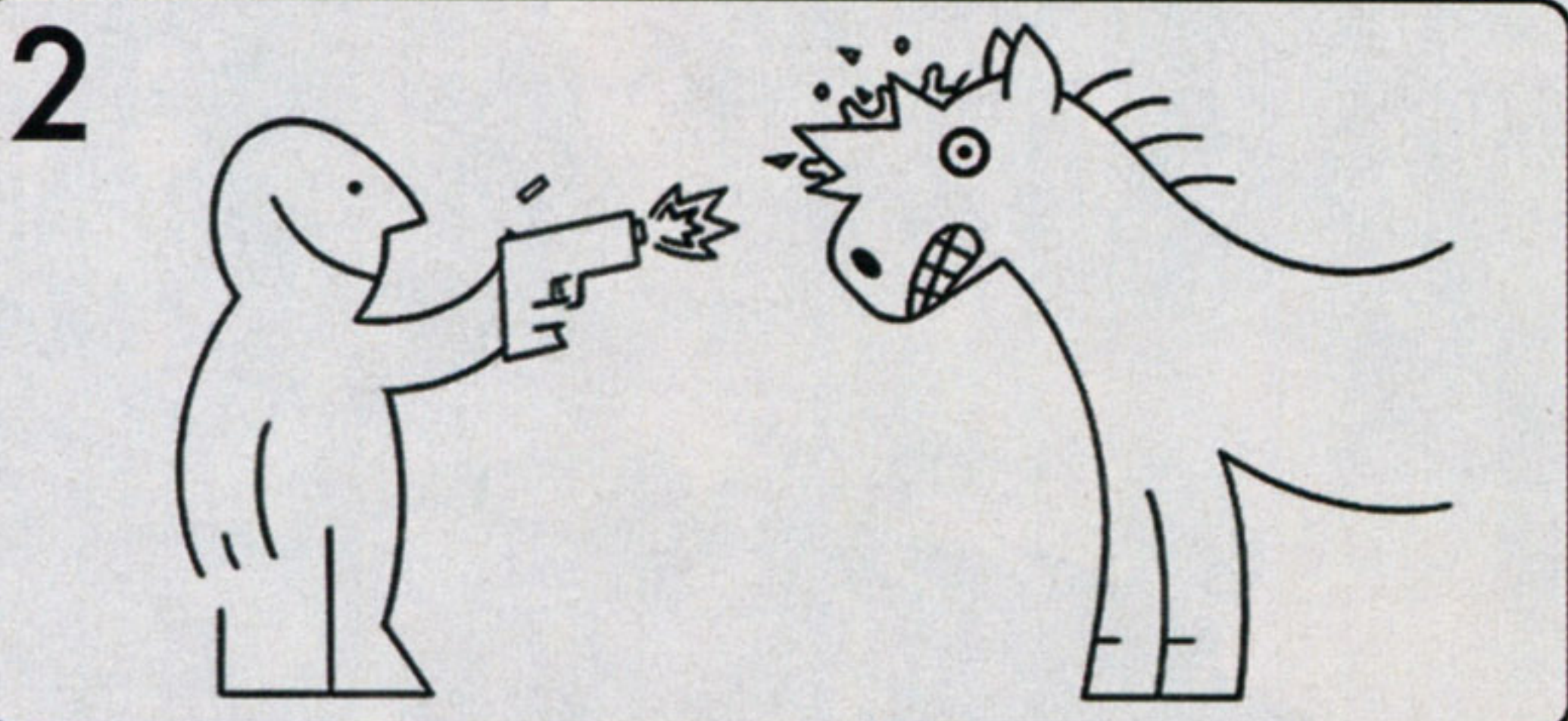
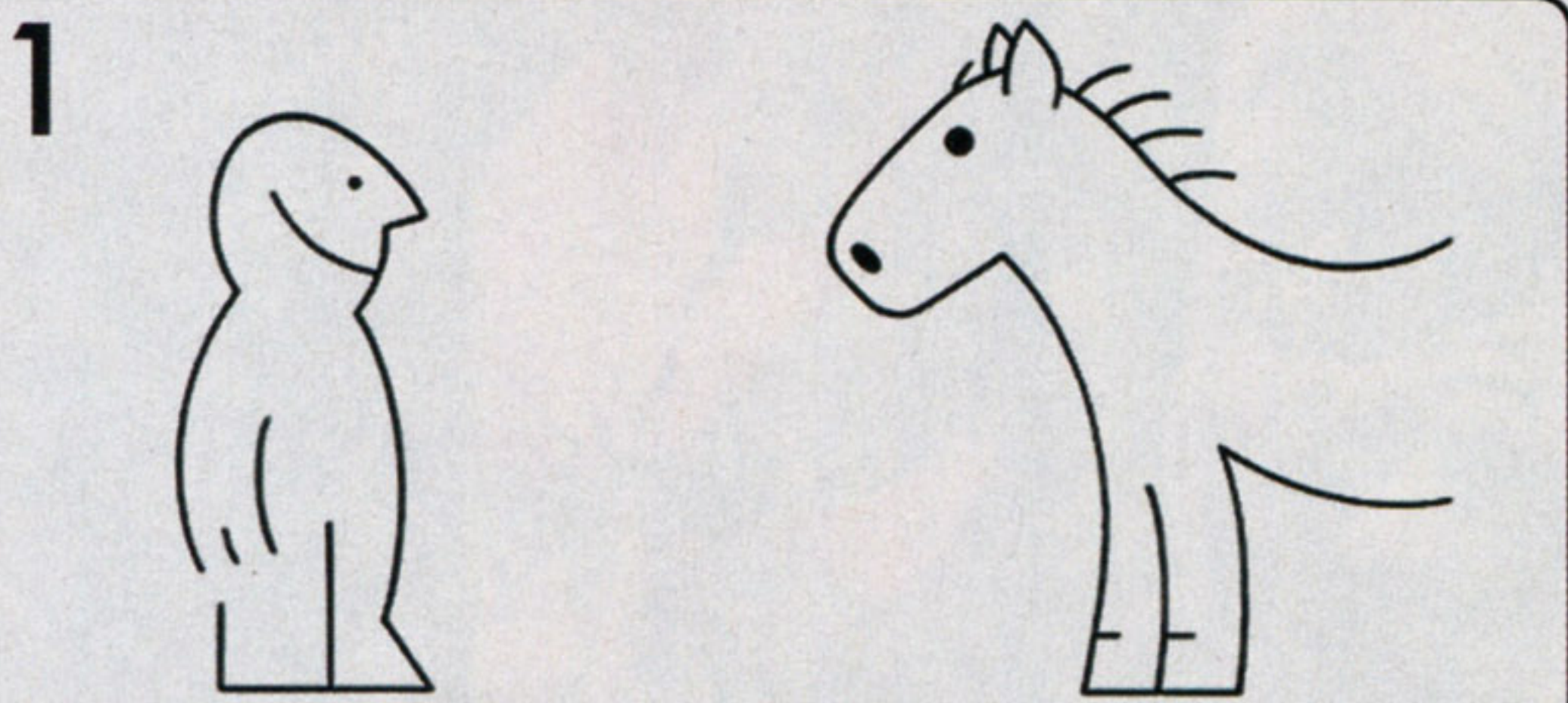


Is your computer running frustratingly slow? Maybe it's the fact that you're too cheap to spring for anything but dial-up service. Or maybe the problem is viruses and cookies from all the sick sites you visit. (Yes, we mean you, Caldwell! We beg you to get the treatment you so obviously need!) Either way, if you haven't visited the MAD blog recently, we're here to help. Here's...

The Best of The Idiotical



SVEDISH MEATBALL



Pope Benedict Harlem Shake



Pope Benedict's Last Minute To-Do List

- I Post the video of him and Cardinals Mahoney, Dolan and O'Brien doing the Harlem Shake
- II Clean out the minibar of sacramental wine
- III Test the whole "Papal Infallibility" thing by putting down 50 large on the Lakers to win it all
- IV Have his mitre reblocked while he can still write it off
- V Move *The Godfather, Part III* to the top of his Netflix queue
- VI Get back the security deposit on the Papal residence (insist that the hole in the wall was from John Paul II)
- VII Delete browser history on his Vatican laptop several times, just to be sure
- VIII Post final tweet: "So long, suckers — Amen!"

WHAT IF OUR GREATEST HEROES BECAME OUR GREATEST THREAT?

FROM THE CREATORS OF MORTAL KOMBAT

INJUSTICE

GODS AMONG US



XBOX 360

XBOX LIVE



PS3



Wii U



INJUSTICE: GODS AMONG US software © 2013 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc. Developed by NetherRealm Studios. All other trademarks and copyrights are the property of their respective owners. All rights reserved. Xbox, Xbox 360 and Xbox LIVE are either trademarks or registered trademarks of the Microsoft group of companies. "PS", "Playstation", "PS3" and "PS" are trademarks or registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc. Wii U is a trademark of Nintendo. Nintendo trademarks and copyrights are properties of Nintendo. © 2013 Nintendo.



DC LOGO, and all characters, their distinctive likenesses, and related elements are trademarks of DC Comics © 2013. NETHERREALM STUDIOS LOGO, WB GAMES LOGO, WB SHIELD: TM & © Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc. (s13)



FACEBOOK.COM/INJUSTICEGAME

**WHAT
YO-YO LIKE
ACTIVITY
HAS ITS
PAINFUL UPS
AND DOWNS?**

A

HERE WE GO WITH A CLASSIC RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

To some it's thrilling, to others
it's chilling! To find out what it
is, simply fold in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

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



**ONE THING IS CERTAIN. IF YOU LIKE TO HAVE YOUR
ENTIRE BODY JOLTED, THEN YOU'LL MOST SURELY CON-
SIDER THIS YO-YO LIKE ACTIVITY FUN. IN
OUR OPINION, THOUGH, THE EXPERIENCE IS CRUMMY**

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

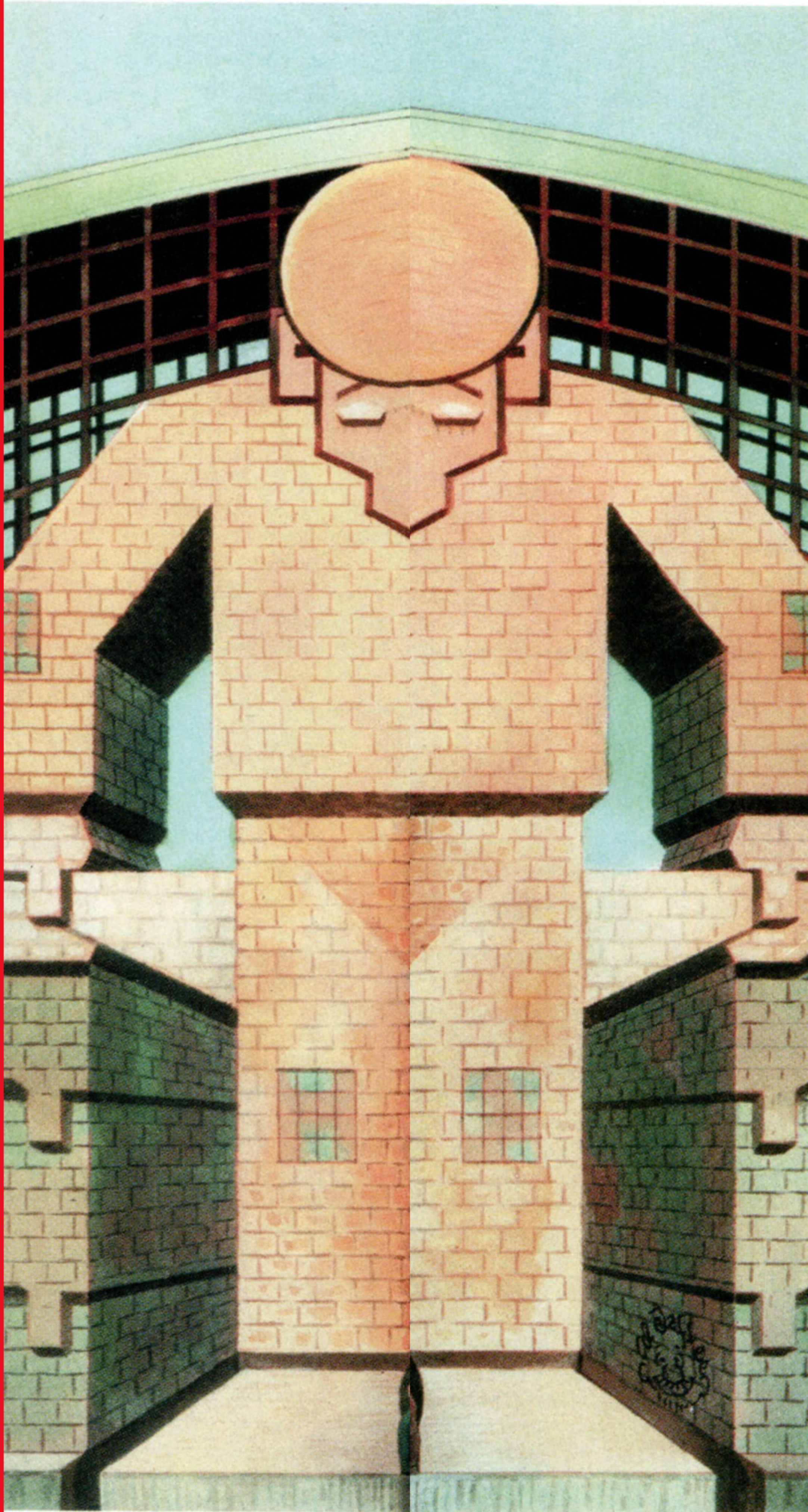
B

**WHAT
YO-YO LIKE
ACTIVITY
HAS ITS
PAINFUL UPS
AND DOWNS?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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



**OUR
ECON-**

OMY

A **B**

🍏 iPad teensy-weensy



Scalliwags

