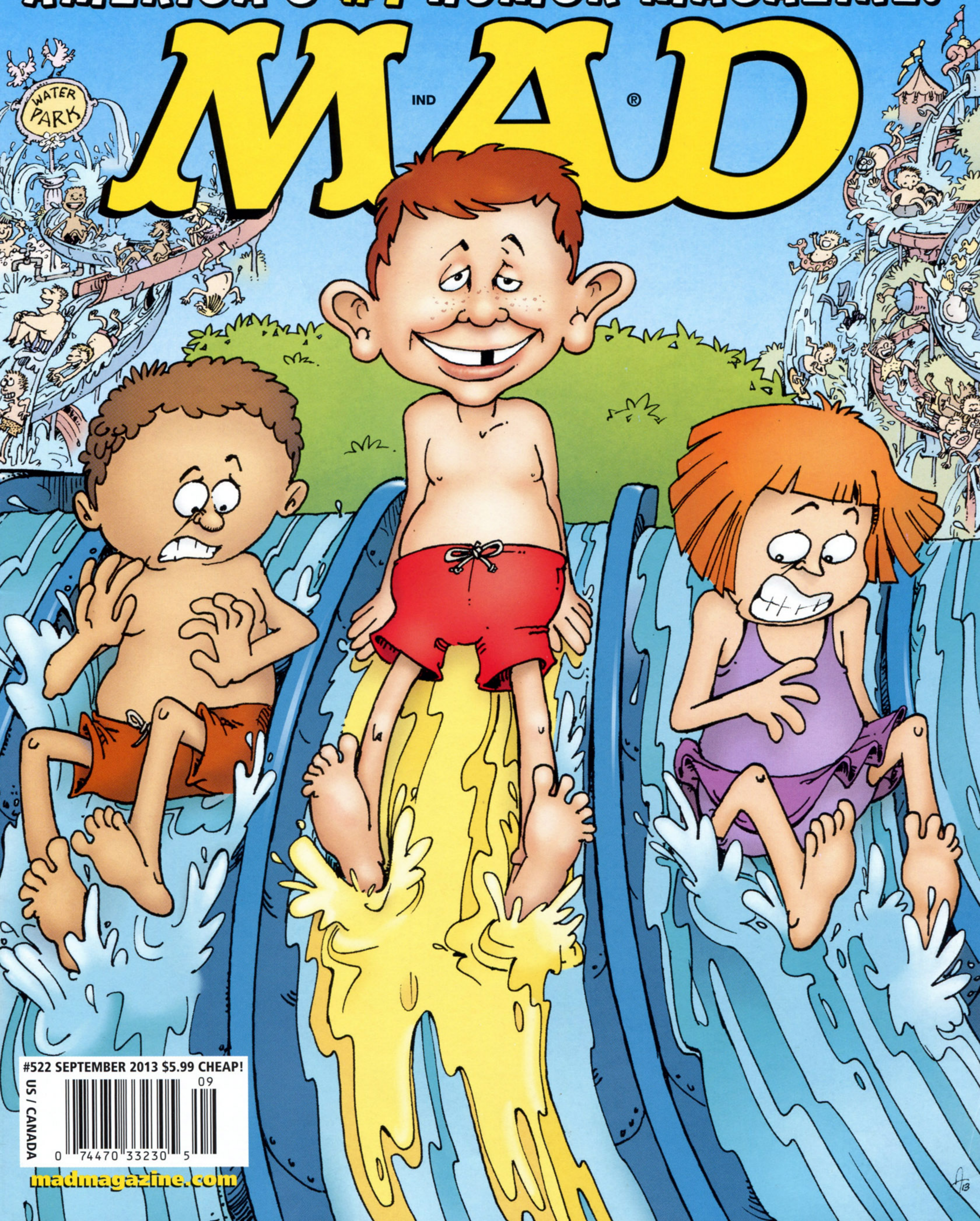


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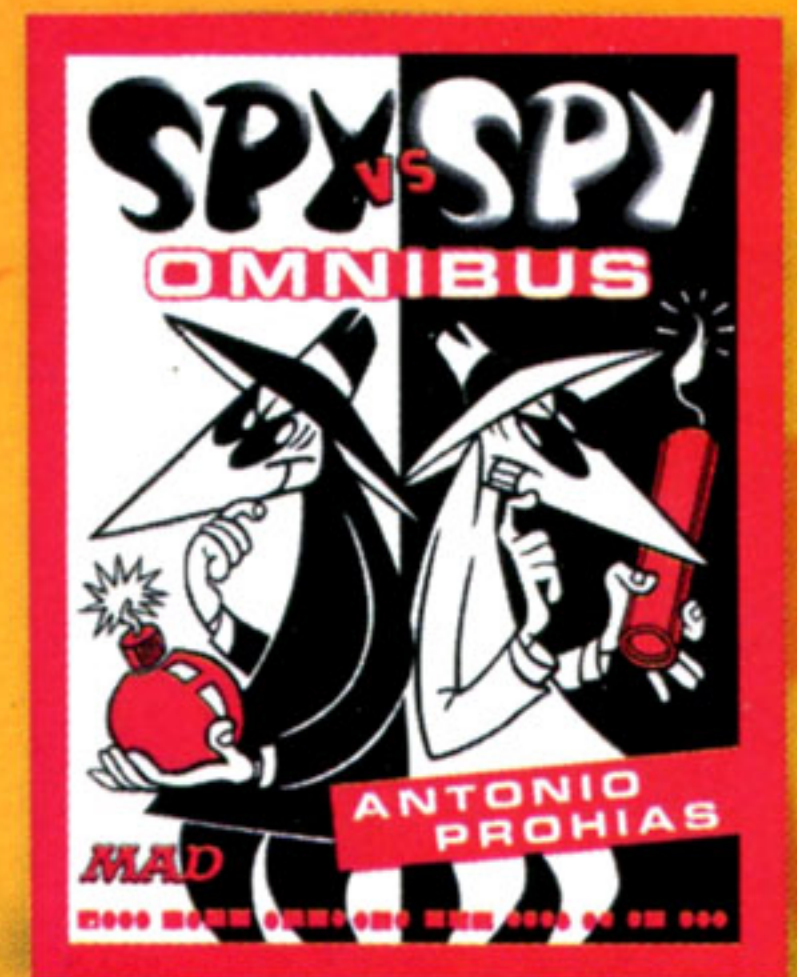
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MAD

Departments

The sooner
you figure out that
looks can only get
you so far in life,
the uglier you
probably are!



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SEPTEMBER 2013

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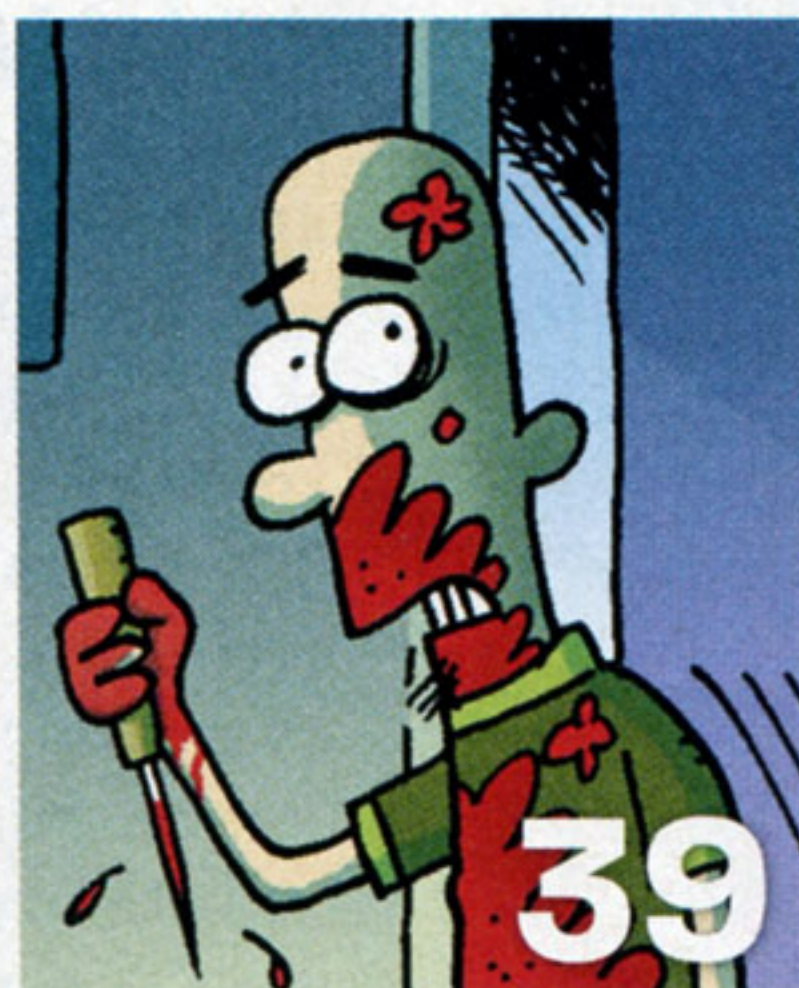


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COVER ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS COLORIST: TOM LUTH COVER IDEA: MICHAEL GALLAGHER

Letters and Tomatoes

FRUIT GALOOT

I have been a fan of MAD for a while. I've only had one problem: Letters and Tomatoes. Why should you call it that? Everyone HATES tomatoes. Your ridiculousness must stop. Only smart people name it "Letters and Lemons." The Usual Gang of Idiots should call it "Letters and Lemons." We all know you secretly want to call people "Lemons." Plus, tomatoes are so...not funny. Lemons are funny. "Letters and Lemons" all the way!

Eric Wolos • Jefferson, NJ

Wolos is Me — We were intrigued by your assertion that lemons are funnier than tomatoes, so we ran a little test: we put a tomato next to a lemon, and waited to see which one would make us laugh harder. While the tomato was HILARIOUS (for some reason it made us think of this joke about a nun and two penguins — also, the little green thing on top looked like a silly hat) the lemon just sat there like a stupid yellow jerk. Still, obnoxious as the lemon was, we still found it less annoying than your letter. In the spirit of togetherness, however, how about a compromise? Enjoy the new, improved Lemons and Tomatoes section! Or don't, you stupid Lemon, you! —Ed.

IEL JAFFEE!

On a recent jaunt to Mexico (which may or may not have involved the purchase of illegal pharmaceuticals and/or bootleg iPhones — details remain sketchy) Al Jaffee spied this Alfred mural at a local carnival! It's a heartwarming reminder that, no matter where you go, stupidity is the international language!



Photo by Neal Germain

MAD SIGHTING

Brian Posehn is a funny and creative comedian — so we were saddened to find that he is also a treacherous, unscrupulous rip-off artist! How else to explain the poster and title for his latest comedy special? Look familiar? It's pretty reminiscent of a certain brilliant, groundbreaking blog post from The Idiotal, wouldn't you say?!? We knew that this innovative post would be very influential and have lasting effects on the world of comedy — but this still hurts a little.



Our ingenious original

Posehn's shameful simulacrum

ALL WILED UP

Regarding #23 of The 50 Worst Things About Cartoons in #520...as the creator of the ORIGINAL Illustrated Catalog of ACME Products webpage, I feel the need to tell you that the "E" in Wile E. Coyote is a play on words, as in coyotes are known to be "wily" creatures. And since all of Wile E.'s cunning and craftiness always leads to failure, it is even more humorous. That such a simple joke needs to be explained to you clowns is really surprising, given all the terrible puns and jokes the Usual Gang of Idiots have come up with over the years. You're welcome.

George P. Markham • Fayetteville, NC

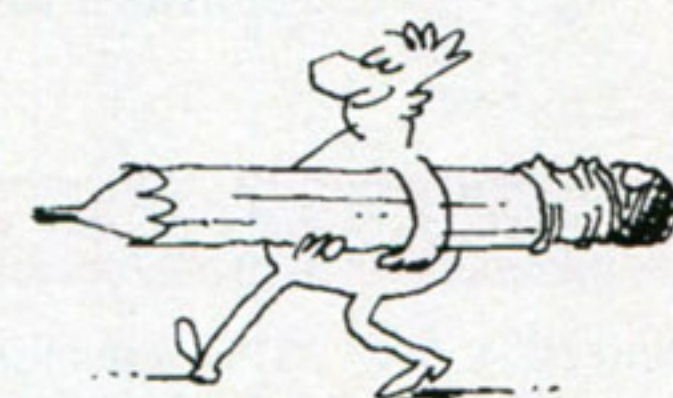
Markham Asylum — Thanks so much for clearing that up — it's an honor to hear from a respected expert in an area of such great academic importance! However, your letter introduces ANOTHER seemingly impenetrable mystery: what does the "P" in "George P. Markham" stand for? It could be anything — "peculiar," "pompous" or "pathetically-obsessed-with-50-year-old-cartoons"! And given our unimpressive track record, we'll probably never figure it out! But, since we're talking about the creator of the ORIGINAL Illustrated Catalog of ACME Products webpage, we know that it definitely doesn't stand for "popular." Thank you for taking time from your busy speaking schedule to offer your helpful insights! —Ed.

ROTTEN TO THE CORRESPONDENCE

What should I write in a letter to make it good enough to be put in your magazine?

Kody Hudnall • Pratt, WV

Hudnall Shook Up — Not much, apparently! Thanks for "writing"! —Ed.

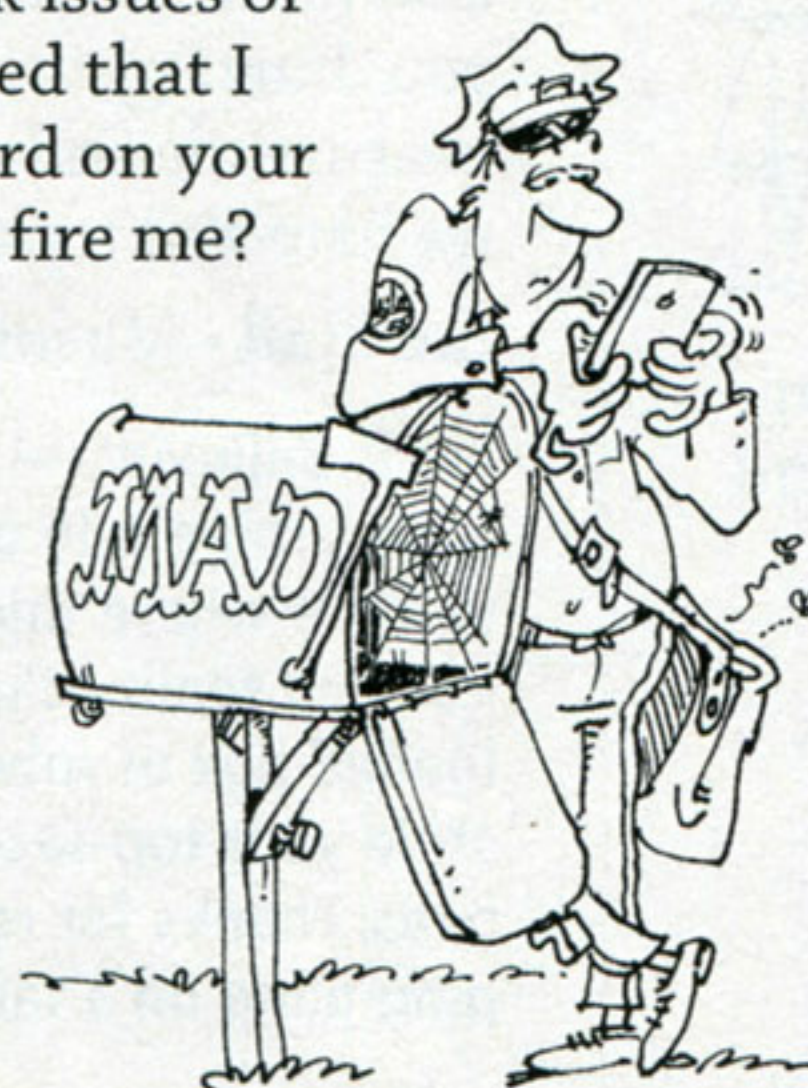


WHAT — ME WORKY?

I live right next to an art museum, but instead of going there, I can't pry myself away from rereading back issues of your magazine. Sometimes, I'm so engrossed that I forget to go to work. Can you not try so hard on your next issue so my boss stops threatening to fire me?

Joshua Busch • Minneapolis, MN

When Busch Comes to Shove — Geez, we had no idea that your boss at the Dippin' Dots kiosk in the mall was such a jerk! Oh, we won't try very hard on the next issue — believe us! But that's not a favor to you — more of a result of laziness and limited abilities. Still, we have the utmost confidence that you'll be able to get yourself fired, despite whatever our next issue is like. Dream big! —Ed.



CELEBRITY SNAP



Photo by Vic Arkoff

We recently received this snap of Bridesmaids director Paul Feig with some issues of MAD! Paul's such a swell guy, he not only posed for a pic, but he ALSO wrote an essay for our upcoming book, *Inside MAD* (Published by Time Home Entertainment and on sale October 30th!), about what MAD means to him! (Spoiler — to Paul, it mostly means having to pose for embarrassing photos!)



CUSTOMER DISSERVICE

I recently saw an unfamiliar issue of MAD on the newsstand and came to a horrifying revelation: my longtime subscription had come to an end. I was appalled. I've been reading your mag since I was a kid and had a subscription that dated back nearly 20 years. Somehow it ran out. Worse still, it had taken me over a year to notice. I think that reflects poorly on us both. Clearly this is all your fault for not being more aggressive in reminding me that my subscription was ending. Is it too much to expect an in-person visit from a MAD representative?

Ed King • Allegany, NY

King the Merciless — No, it is NOT too much to expect! As a matter of fact, Senior Editor Joe Raiola is en route to scenic Allegany at this VERY MOMENT! In addition to reminding you to renew your subscription, he'll regale you with tales of his wayward youth, detail his fascinating theories on changing hat styles and even show you the occasional *Daily Show* clip on his iPad. Enjoy the new subscription — and best of luck on getting him out! Senior Editor Charlie Kadau stayed so long at a subscriber's home in Lafayette, Indiana that he established squatter's rights! —Ed.

PREACHING TO THE ESQUIRE

In a recent issue of *Esquire*, Jimmy Fallon talked to the magazine about his show being rerun on *Esquire's* new channel.

ESQ: Is there any other magazine whose TV network you'd rather be a part of?

JF: MAD Magazine. Because I've always wanted to meet Alfred E. Neuman.



Sadly, MAD doesn't have its own channel yet. But we hear we're next in line to get one right after the magazines *Esquire*, *Highlights*, *Exploding Cigar Aficionado*, *CAT Scan Fancy*, *Sports Illustrated For Kidder*, *The Sports Magazine for Margot Kidder*, *Modern Cartographer* and, of course, *Dirt Wheels*. Soon, soon!

REMEMBERING BOB CLARKE 1926—2013

We're sad to announce that on March 31, legendary MAD artist Bob Clarke passed away at the age of 87. Bob was with MAD nearly from the start — first contributing in 1956 and continuing through 2010.

During his amazing career as one of "The Usual Gang of Idiots," Bob was one of the magazine's most versatile artists, illustrating everything from covers, to articles, to Spy vs. Spy, to bonus inserts for MAD Specials (including the MAD Zeppelin paper model and the MAD mobile). Bob's contribution to MAD's legacy is massive and he'll be greatly missed. To view some of the amazing work Bob did for us, please visit The Idiotal.

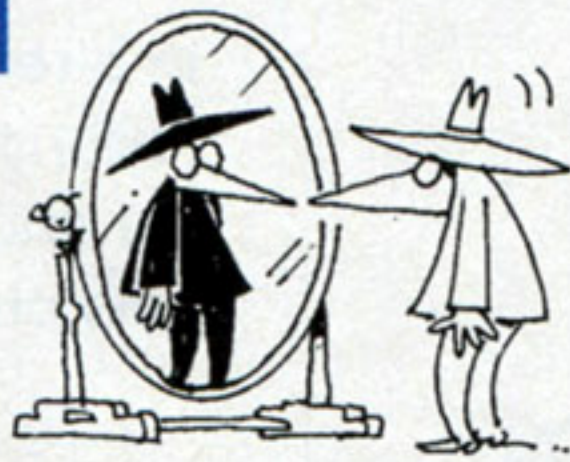


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We're on Facebook! You should go there and "Like" us. Go on... it'll make you feel good about the Internet!



Letters and Tomatoes



STAMP OF DISAPPROVAL

I've come to realize that next year will be my tenth year of MAD mag madness. In these almost 10 years, I've always wanted to write in and see if I could make it into Letters and Tomatoes, but I never could think of anything to write. Well, to your dismay, I've come up with a question. With talk that the Postal Service is soon to be at an end, how will you fulfill subscriptions?

Elijah Maier • Lodi, CA

Maier McCheese — That's an excellent question! Forward thinkers that we are, we anticipated just such a problem! So, in preparation, we've been gradually declining in quality over the last 60 years. If all goes to plan, in the next six months, our product will be so inferior, we won't have any subscriptions left to fill! Now that's some good, old-fashioned American planning! —Ed.

THE BRAVE AND THE OLD

I just renewed my subscription for two years. Maybe NOW you will publish my letter. I have lost count how many times I have written but I am going to be 78 and I think I began when I was 60. I am still waiting to get an answer to my eternal question: WHO or WHAT is Fundalini?

Shirley Sax • Morton Grove, IL

Unprotected Sax — We're intrigued that you've been waiting 18 years to find out what Fundalini is — especially since we've only been running Fundalini for the last nine years. Still, that's a long time to wait for the answer to your question. Thank you for your patience and thanks for writing! —Ed.



GUY VS. GUY

I am eleven and wanted to tell you that I love Spy vs. Spy. I also wanted to know if you wanted an extra drawer to help you draw Spy vs. Spy for your magazine, I would love to help, because me and my brother are Spy vs. Spy's biggest fans and we hate and try to hurt each other like both Spies do.

Ian Hall • Masontown, PA

Ian is Believin' — What a touching story of MAD fan-dom...and a disturbing tale of sibling rivalry. Some day you'll look back and wonder where things went wrong between you and your brother... and realize that it was probably when you put that spring-loaded box of robotic spiders underneath his chair. Or when he stole your top-secret jetpack plans and filled your wall safe with bees. Thanks for reading! And best of luck getting him to play ping pong on a table that's actually a giant mousetrap! —Ed.

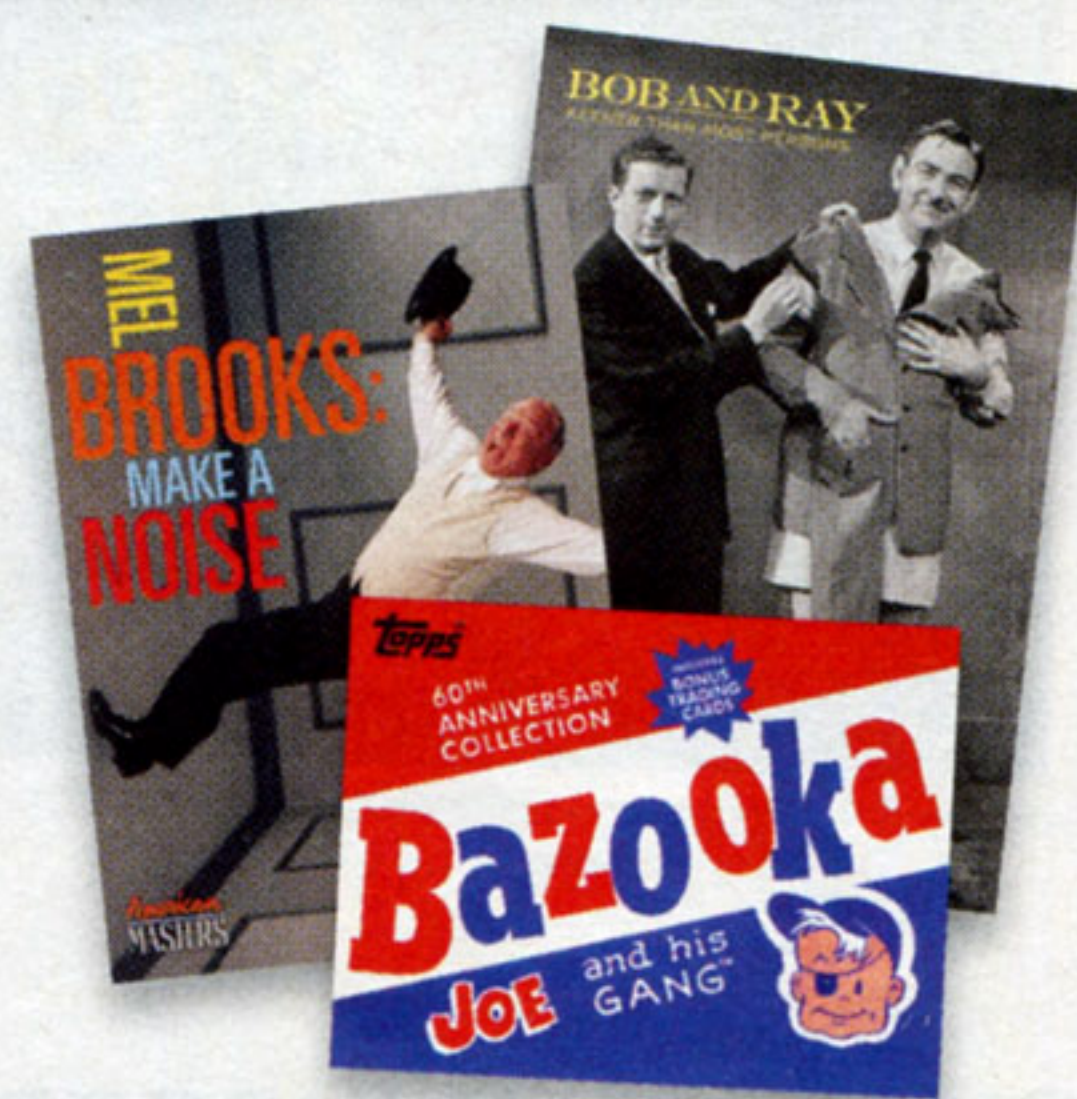
THE QUOTABLE MAD

The musician, lecturer, and self-described "King of Partying" Andrew WK recently added to his long-running Twitter list of "Party Tips." While we're pleased to be associated with angry neighbors and late-night vomiting, we have to wonder if Mr. WK has ever *been* to a party. After all, parties are for fun, laughter and good times — the opposite of MAD!



READER ALERT

Do we have some treats for you! If your letter was printed, you're getting a whole bunch of excellent stuff: a copy of the book *Bazooka Joe and His Gang*, courtesy of our pals at Abrams ComicArts, *Angry Birds/Star Wars Millennium Falcon Bounce Game* AND *Angry Birds/Star Wars AT-AT Attack Battle Game*, courtesy of our buds at Hasbro Inc.; *Bob & Ray: Keener Than Most Persons* by David Pollock, courtesy of our amigos at Applause Books, a DVD of *American Masters Mel Brooks: Make a Noise*, courtesy of our compadres at Shout! Factory; and a DVD of *Justice League: The Flashpoint Paradox* from our homies at Warner Bros. Home Entertainment. If your letter wasn't printed, don't sweat it — these items are all on sale now!



MAD

MAD #523 is on sale August 27!

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John Ficarra VP & Executive Editor

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Dave Croatto Editor
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MAD

ALFRED AS KING KONG
By NORMAN MINGO

FROM "THE SOUL OF MAD" COLLECTION

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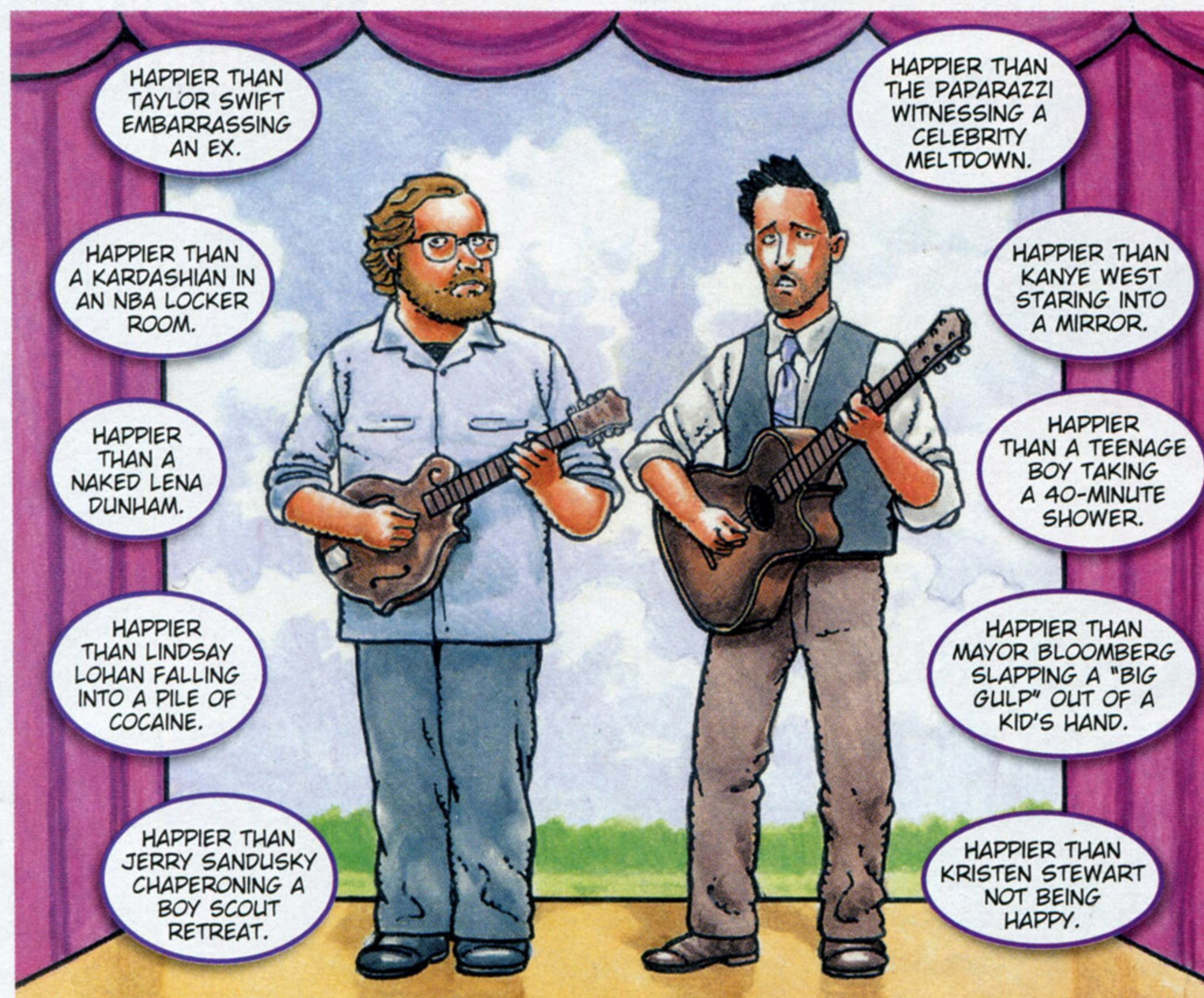
The Fast 5 THE REASONS BEHIND KIM JONG-UN'S THREATS TO AMERICA

- 1 We let Hostess go bankrupt.
- 2 Chuck Lorre is dragging his feet on the North Korean version of *The Big Bang Theory*.
- 3 Rihanna keeps dating a young, heartless, violent maniac — and it's not him.
- 4 Obama is giving Socialists a bad name.
- 5 He's getting tired of only killing his own people.

Writer: Matt Lassen
Artist: Sam Sisco

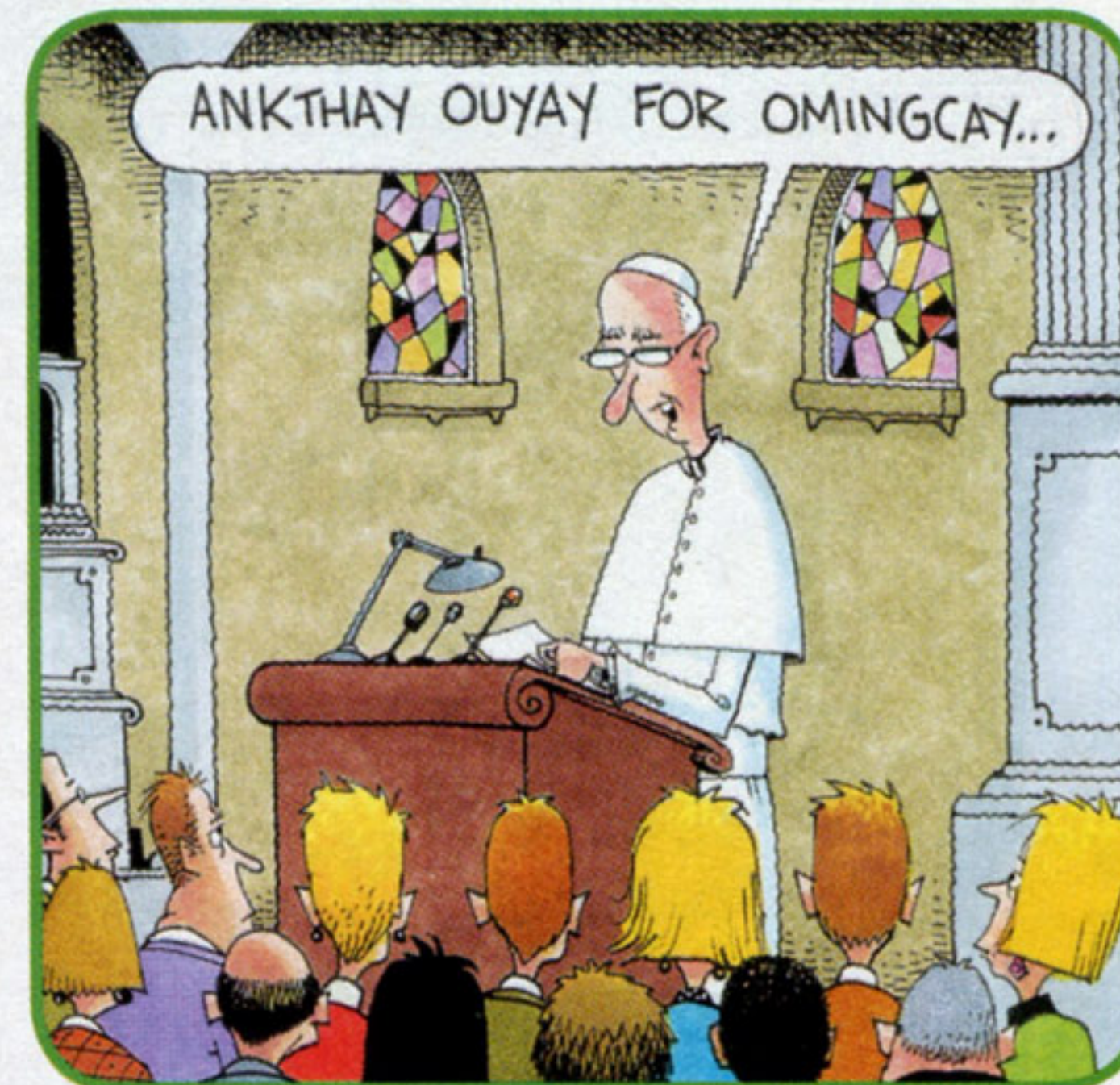


Rejected Answers to: “How Happy Are People Who Save \$100 or More By Switching to Geico?”

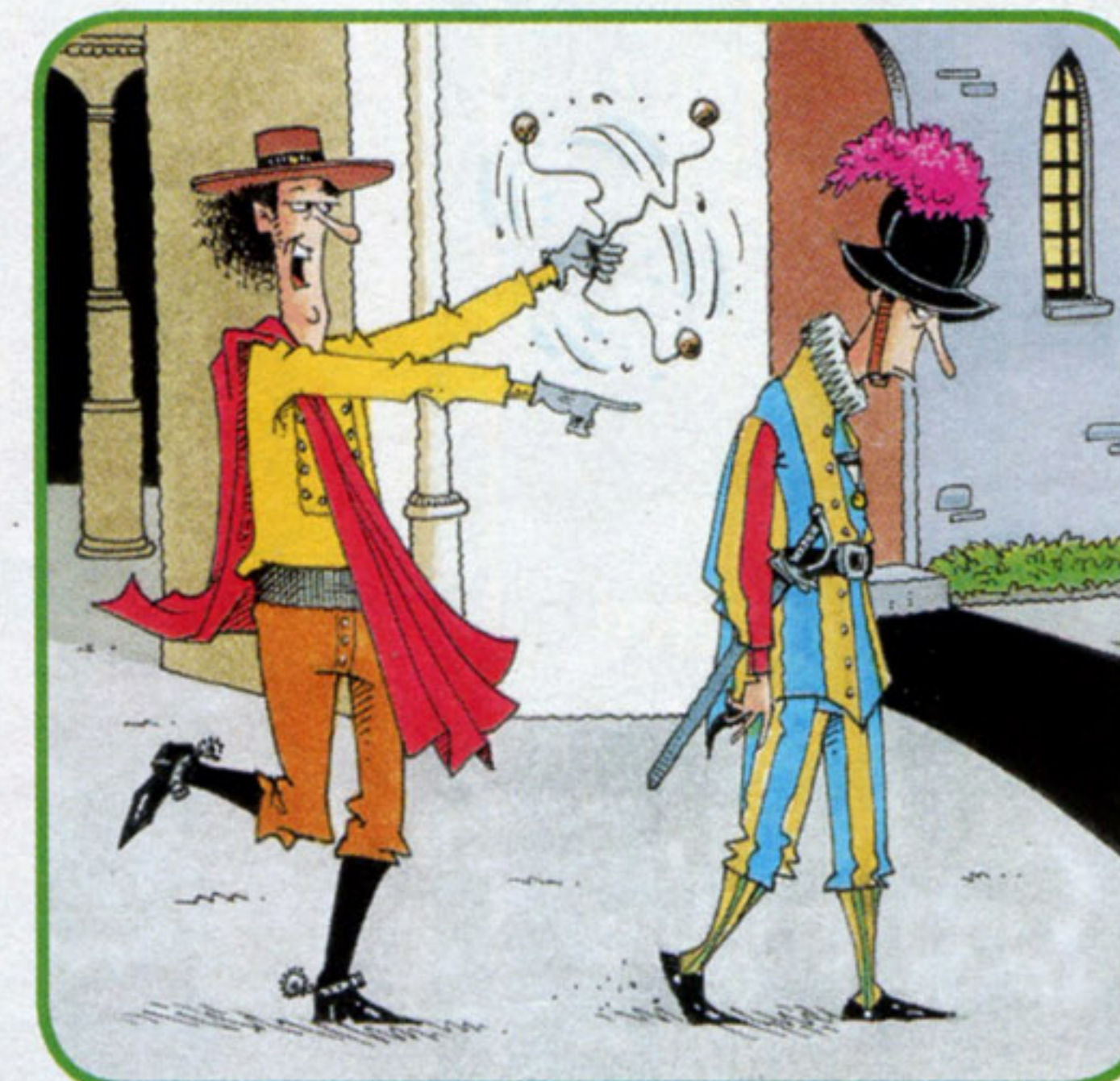


Writer: Matt Lassen Artist: Rick Geary

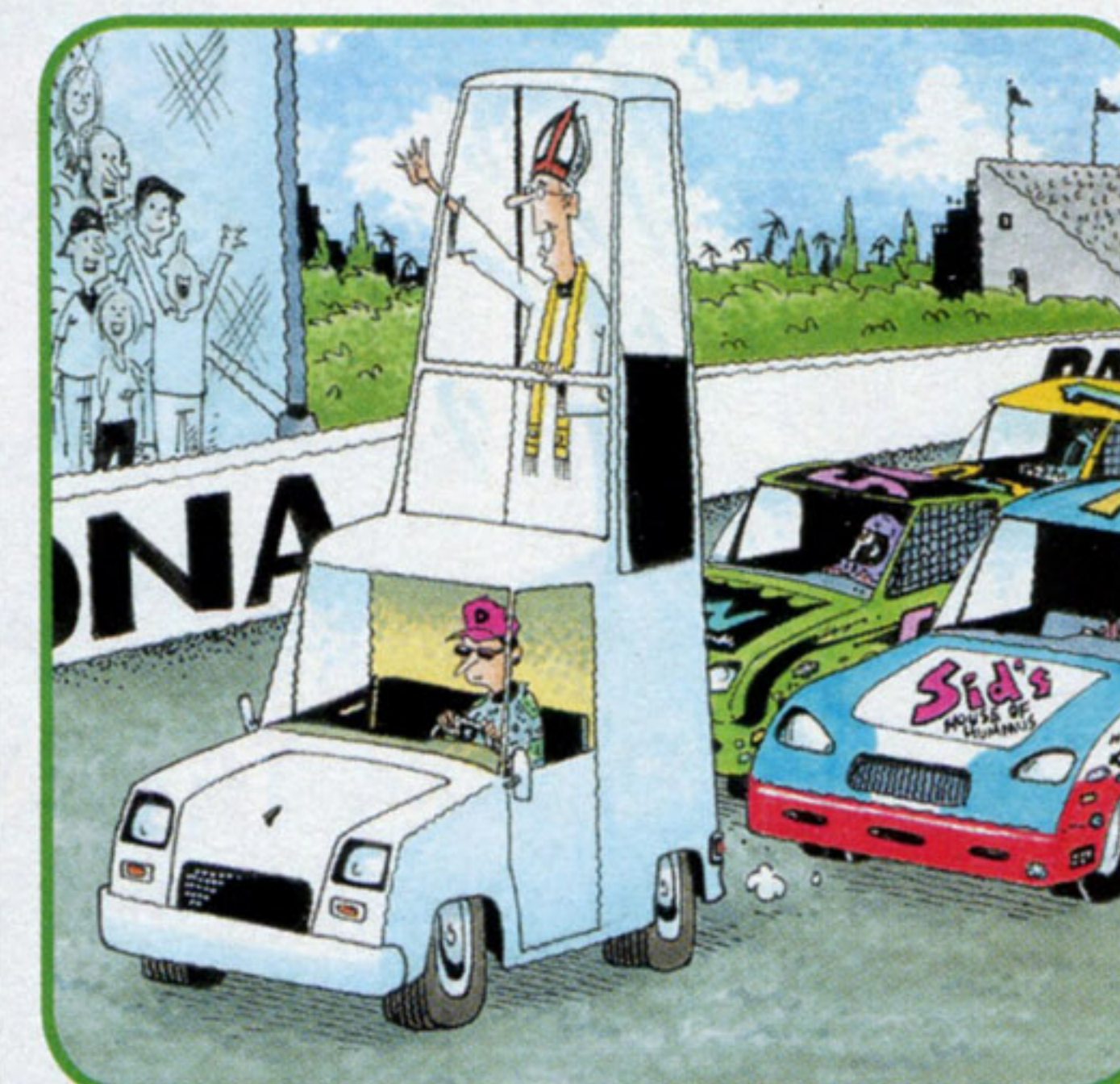
STUPID IDEAS QUICKLY NIXED BY THE NEW POPE



Compromising on the subject of returning the celebration of the Mass to Latin



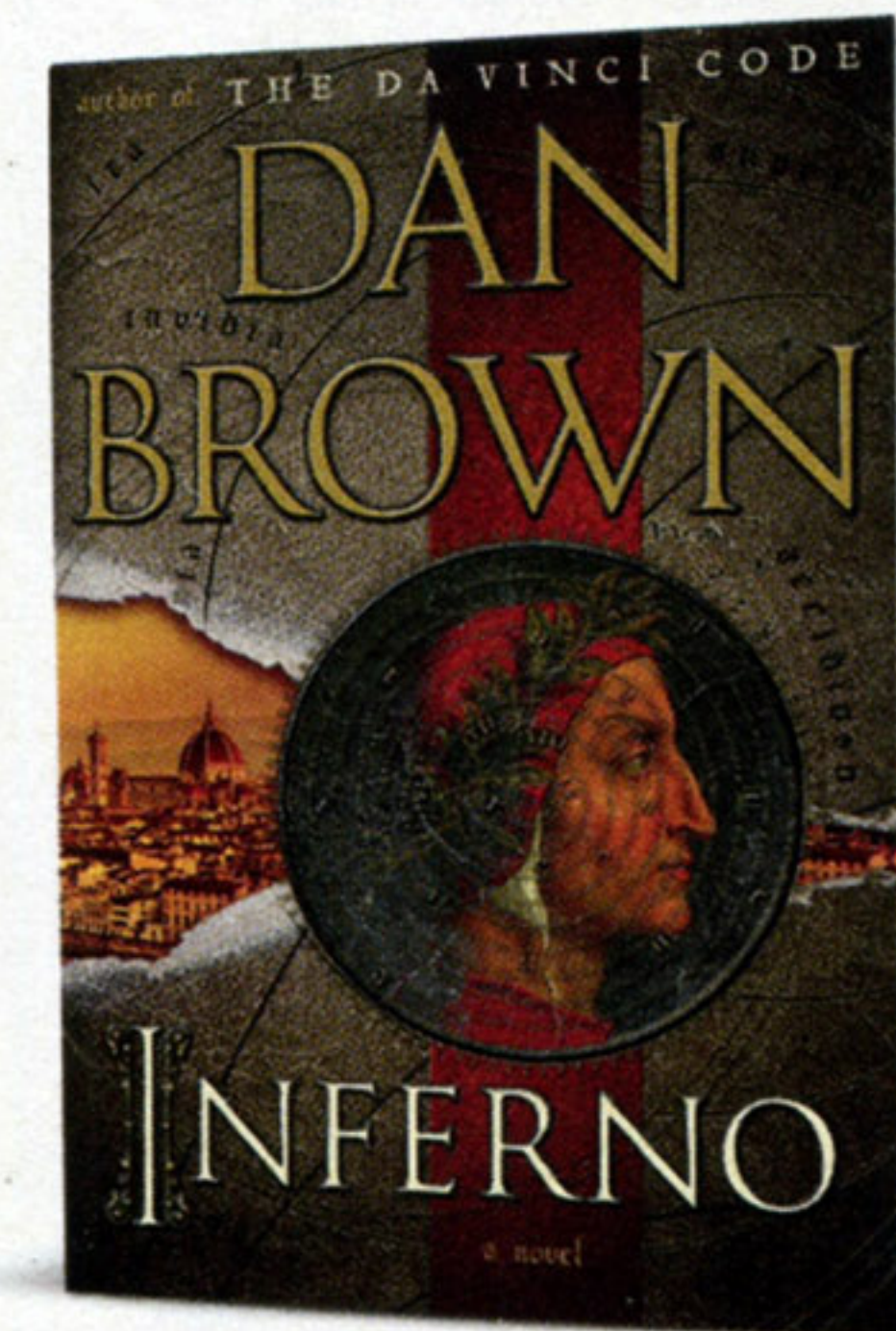
Replacing the Swiss Guard with Argentinean bolo-twirling gauchos



Riding in the pace car during the next Daytona 500

Writer and Artist: John Caldwell

Lines Edited Out of *Inferno*



“And now, Professor, prepare to be seemingly killed, only to somehow miraculously survive in the next chapter.”

“Bwahahaha,” sneered Mortadello. “Bwahahaha!”

“But Dante did mention Legoland by name...the Latin name!”

“With his dying breath, the priest at last revealed the ancient password phrase: ‘Orange you glad I didn’t say banana?’”

“No, it can’t be!” she gasped, shaken to her very core by the words carved on the pillar. Fortunately she had misread, and it wasn’t at all what she’d thought at first.”

“As he looked again at the M in the K-Mart logo, this time from a 75-degree angle, it all fell into place.”

Writer: Jeff Kruse

REALITY SHOW MASHUPS (For When They Finally Run Out of Ideas)

DEADLIEST CHEF



SWAMP People & tiaras



Writer and Artist:
Maria Scrivan

WHITMAN'S ANTI-ANXIETY SAMPLER

Paxil Praline

With gourmet almond nougat dipped in sweet Belgian chocolate, this scrumptious treat is the perfect marriage of taste and bipolar mood disorder treatment.

Tofranil Toffee

Buttery brittle covered in milk Bordeaux brings a flavor rich enough and an anti-depressant dosage high enough to keep your sweet tooth satisfied and your straight razor in the medicine chest where it belongs.

Placebo Peanut

Caramelized peanut slow roasted to perfection and triple-dipped in gourmet Peruvian fudge, so deliciously overwhelming you'll convince yourself you're not totally depressed.



Klonopin Cluster

This velvety cacao dark chocolate blended with a potent dose of pharmacologically active melipramine and dusted with premium butterscotch should be taken on an empty stomach with water only.

Valium Pecan Fudge

Hand-selected English pecans enveloped in a sumptuous, fudge-swirled, time-release capsule, guaranteed to quiet your chocolate cravings and reduce the frequency of your panic attacks.

Lexapro Truffle

This complex symphony of Venezuelan dark chocolate infused with bursts of hazelnut- flavored Escitalopram is meant to be savored, but not eaten while driving or operating heavy machinery.

Writer:
Evan Waite
Artist:
Charles Akins

The Faster 5 SIGNS YOUR MAYOR SMOKES CRACK

- 1 Inauguration ceremony ends abruptly when he's apparently attacked by a bunch of invisible spiders.
- 2 Office supplies from City Hall keep showing up on Craigslist.
- 3 Frequently wakes up in cities he doesn't recognize, yelling, "What the — I didn't approve all these changes!"
- 4 Proposes balancing the budget by stealing all the car radios from the next town over.
- 5 Has a shaky moral compass and a seemingly pathological need to lie constantly. (To be fair, this is common among non-crack-smoking mayors as well.)



Writer: Kenny Keil Artists: Evan Dorkin & Sarah Dyer

Rejected Fortune Cookies

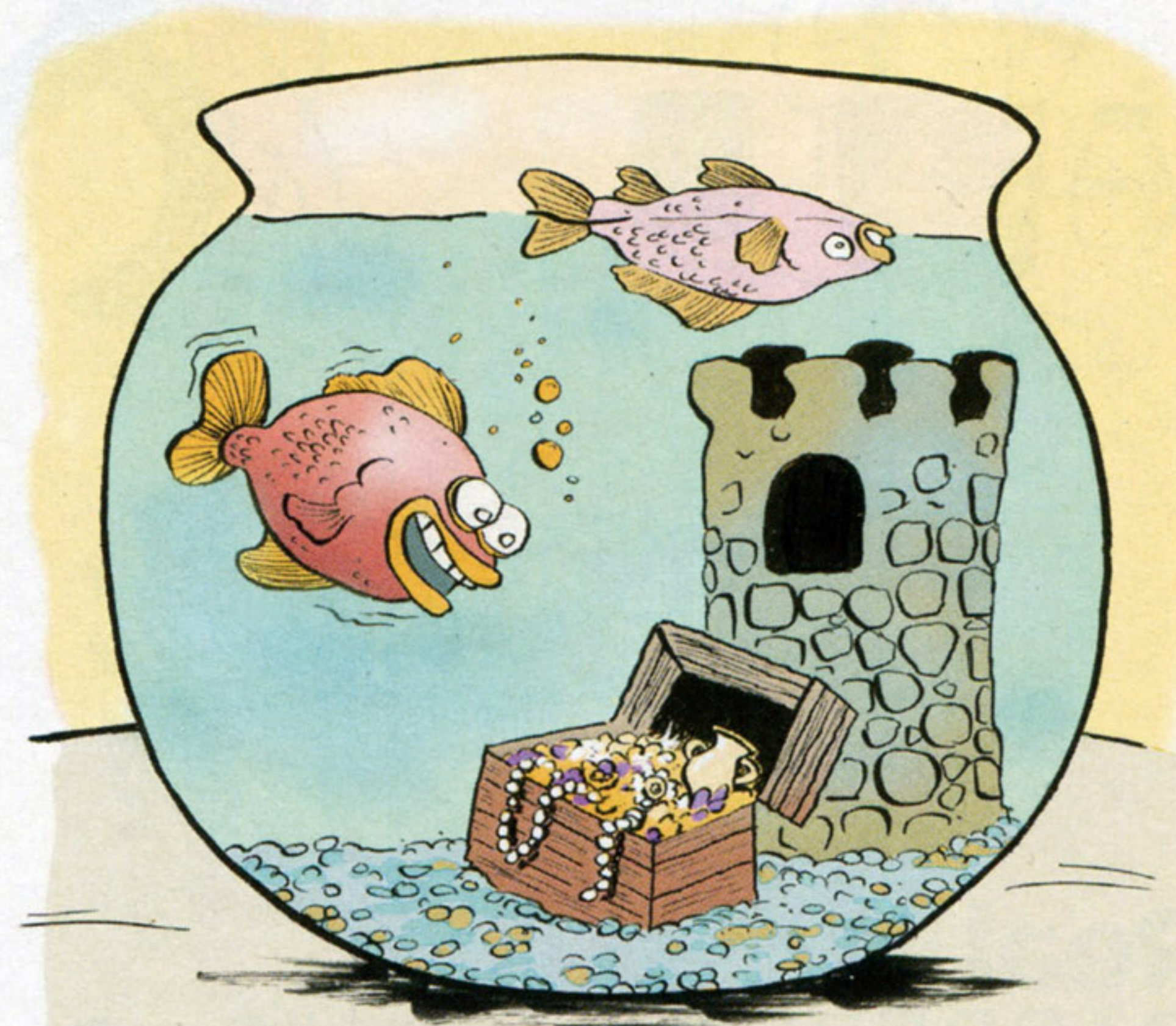
You will be winded from the exertion of opening this cookie, you fat, lazy American.



Cookies: Lucie Lang | Dreamstime.com

Learn Chinese: These chopsticks have already been used.
這些已經使用筷子

The Hart of the Matt-er



HUZZAH!! THE TREASURE IS ALL MINE!!

Writer: Matt Lassen Artist: Tom Hart

The BlackBerry Z10 vs. The Progresso Black Bean Soup String-Can Phone

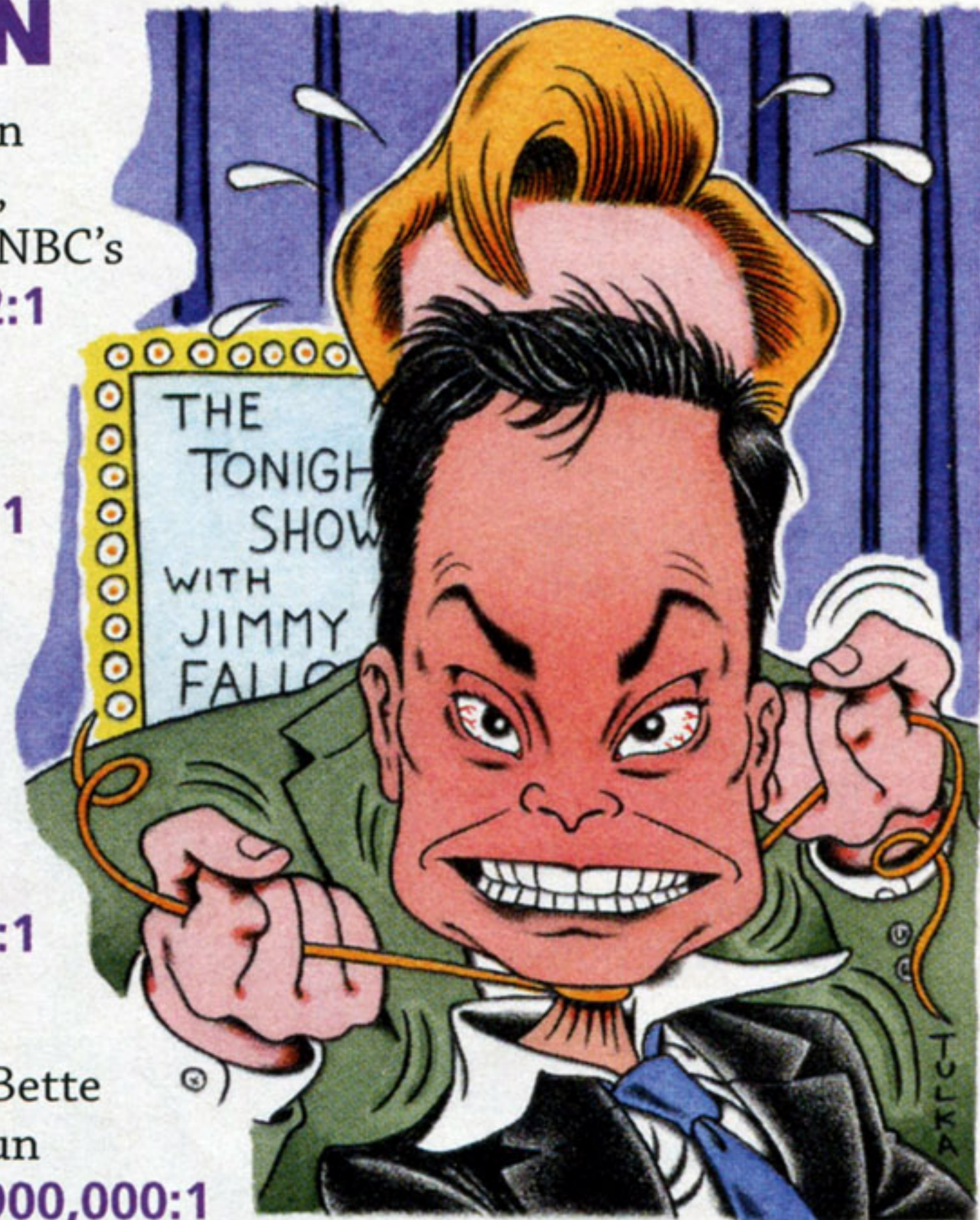
Z10	Can Phone
Perfect for playing "Angry Birds"	Perfect for playing "Kick The Can"
Provides great apps	Provides great appetizers
Many "strings attached" in contract	Only one string attached
Boots up fast	Heats up fast
Available in black or white	Available in black bean or white bean
"Souped-up" operating system	Soup

Writer: Neil Berliner

Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds

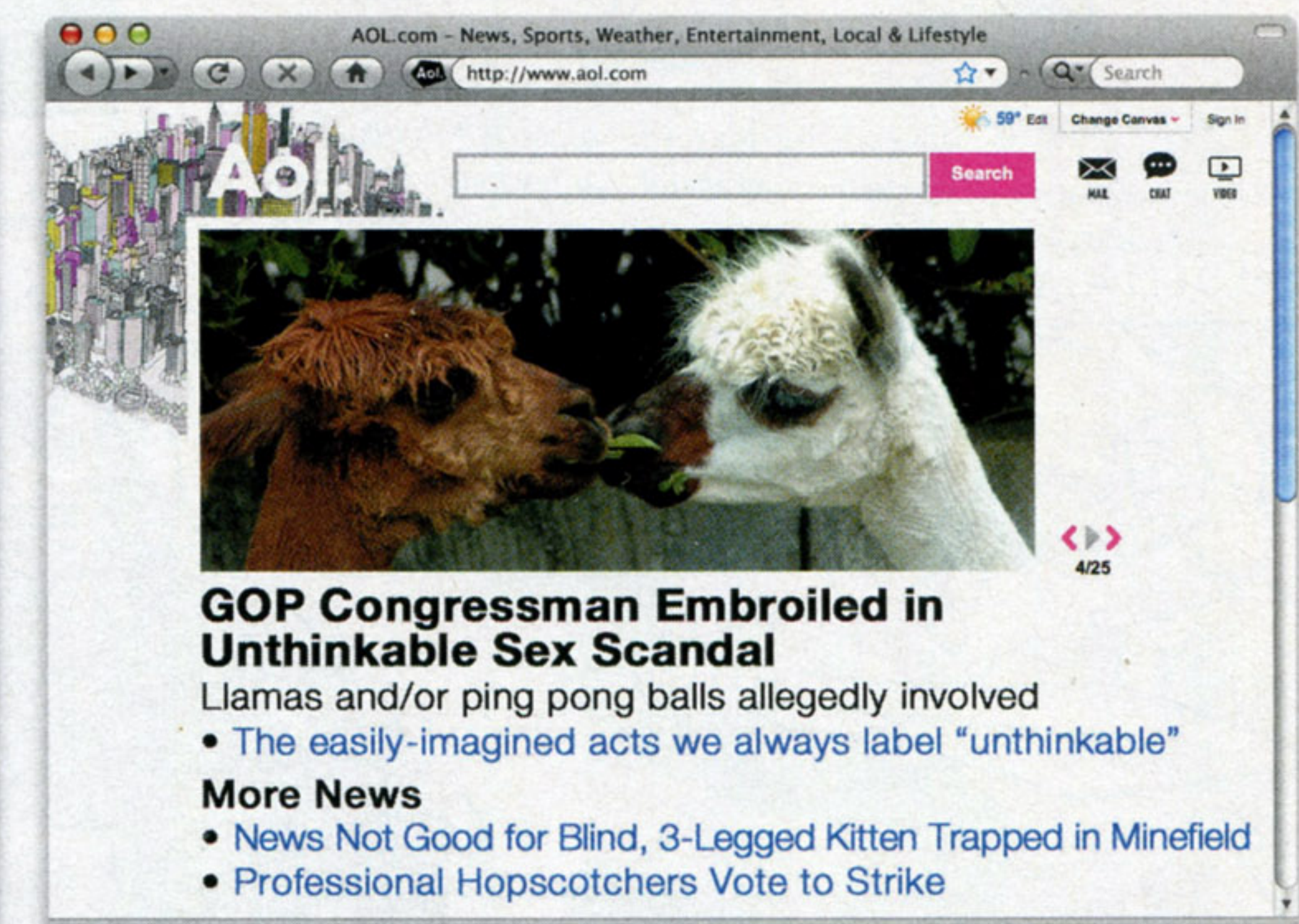
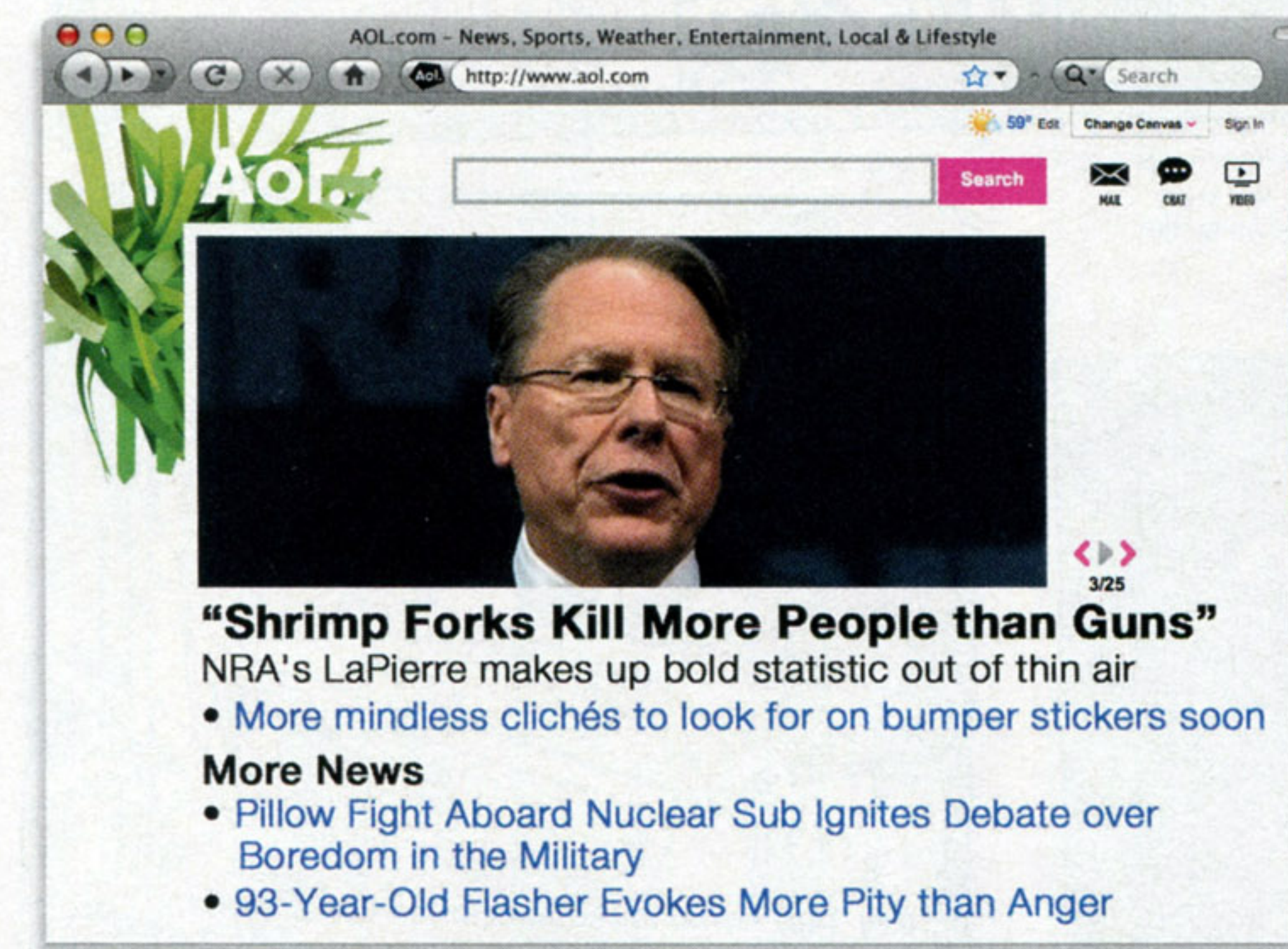
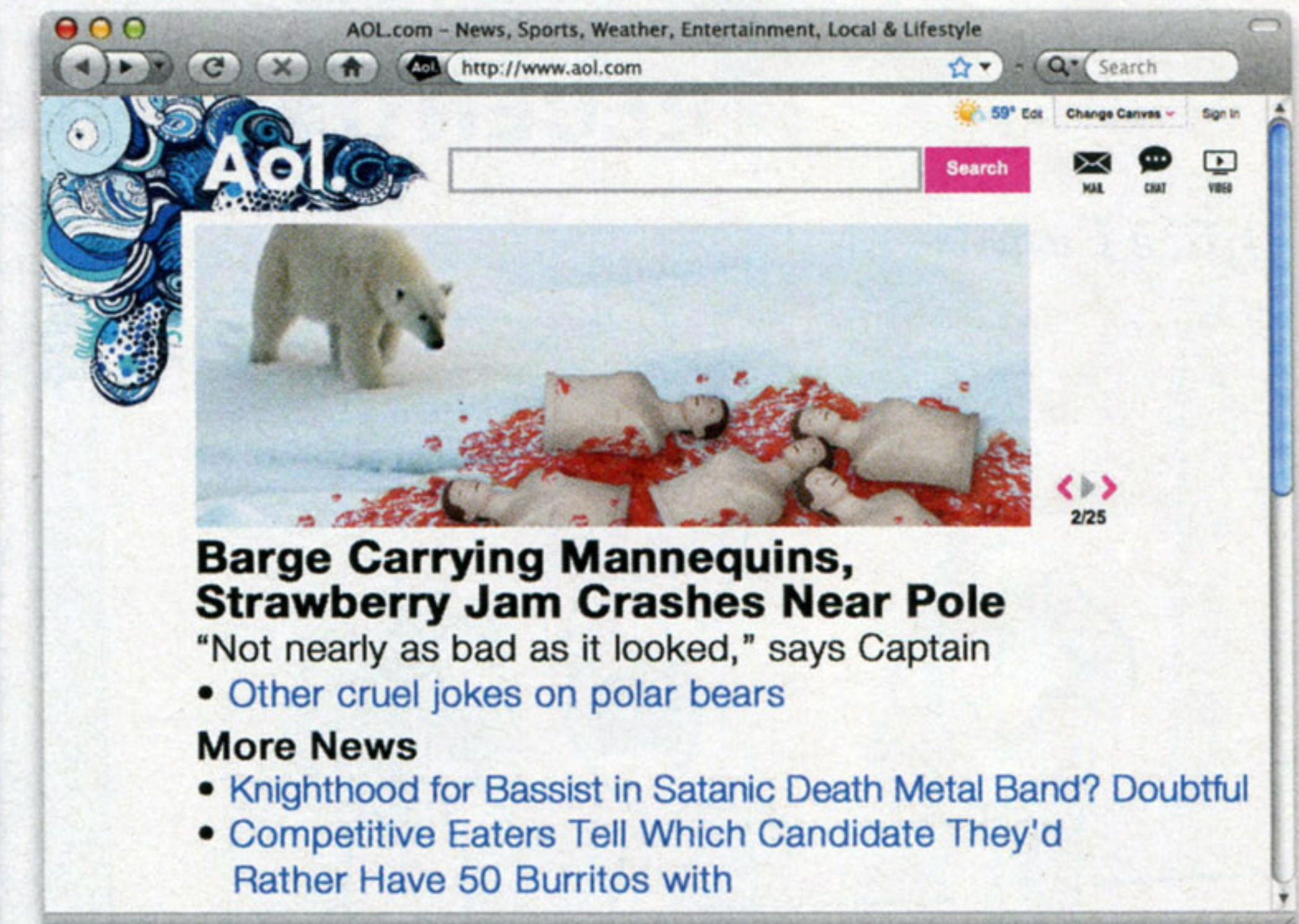
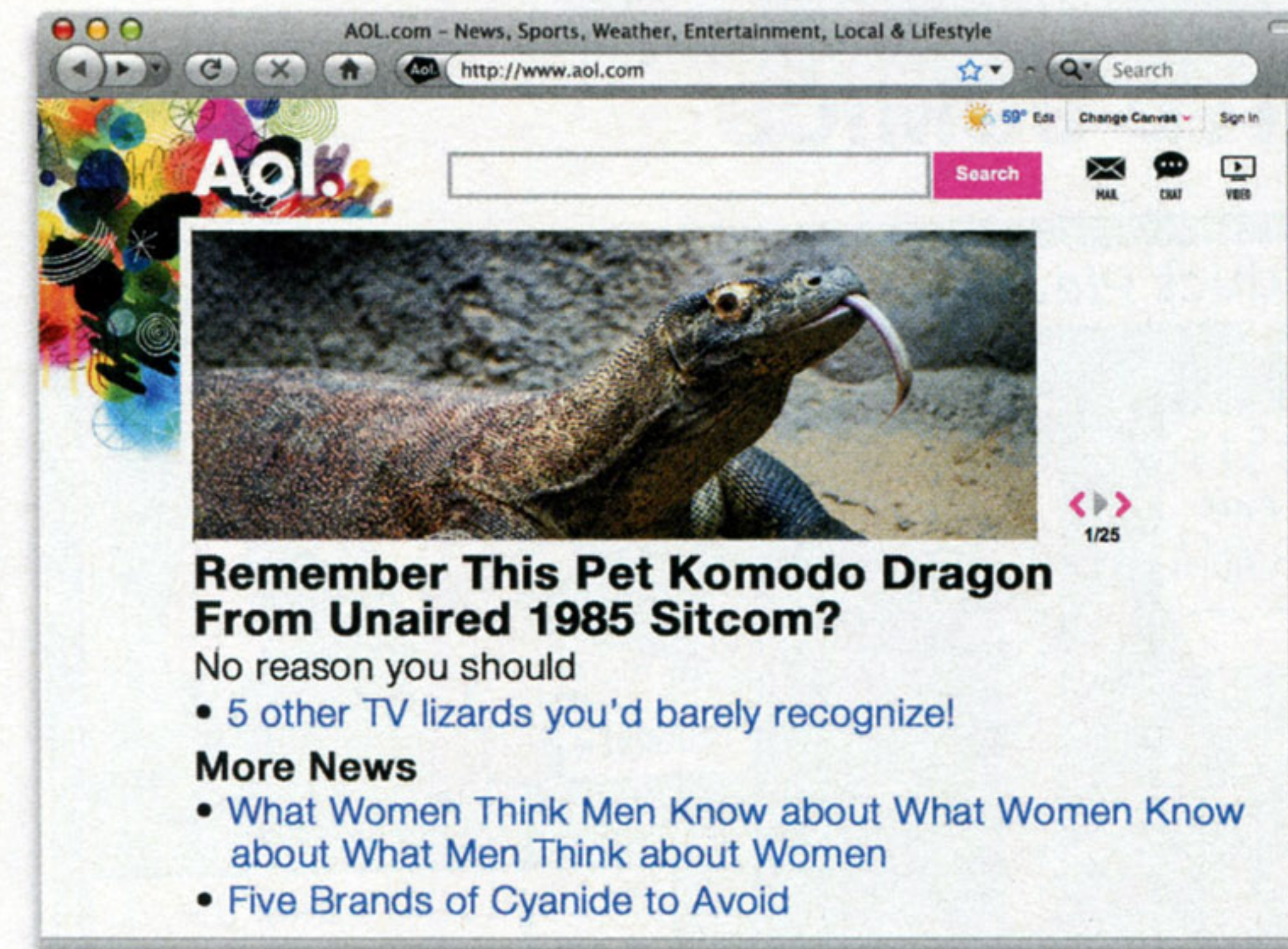
JIMMY FALLON

- Run down by a Model T driven by Jay Leno who, it turns out, wasn't so "okey-dokey" with NBC's late-night transition plan.....**2:1**
- Given the "Fredo treatment" out on the lake after talking back to Lorne Michaels.....**5:1**
- Kills self three years into his *Tonight Show* run when his ratings are still half of what Leno's were.....**7:1**
- Mysteriously garroted by a single long, orange hair.....**10:1**
- Sobs to death while being serenaded by a 107-year-old Bette Midler saluting his 35-year run hosting *The Tonight Show*.....**900,000:1**



Artist: Rick Tulka

AOL START-UP SCREENS WE'D LIKE TO SEE



Writer: Jeff Kruse Komodo Dragon: Misad | Dreamstime.com Llamas: Plsa | Dreamstime.com

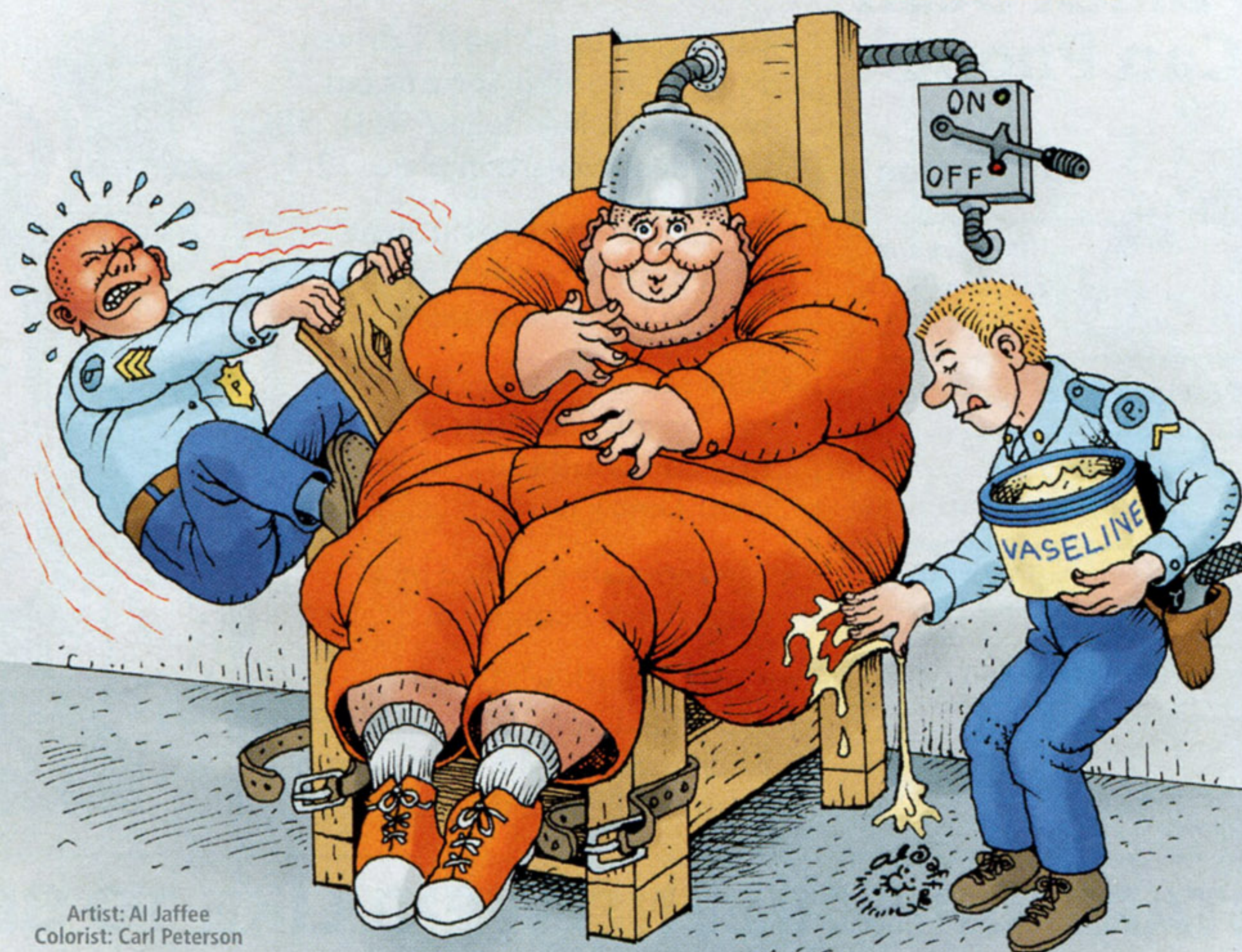
SIGNS YOU'RE TOO FAT TO RECEIVE THE DEATH PENALTY

You're actually kind of excited about that last meal

Your preferred method of execution: Death by Chocolate

You demand that the electric chair be pre-heated to 450 and lightly coated with butter

You're less concerned about the governor's pardon arriving on time than you are about that damn Domino's delivery guy



Artist: Al Jaffee
Colorist: Carl Peterson

In your final hour you refuse to meet with the prison chaplain because you're already meeting with a pastry chef

Two guards are still unaccounted for from your last body cavity search

When they throw the switch, it smells like sweet, delicious bacon for miles and miles around

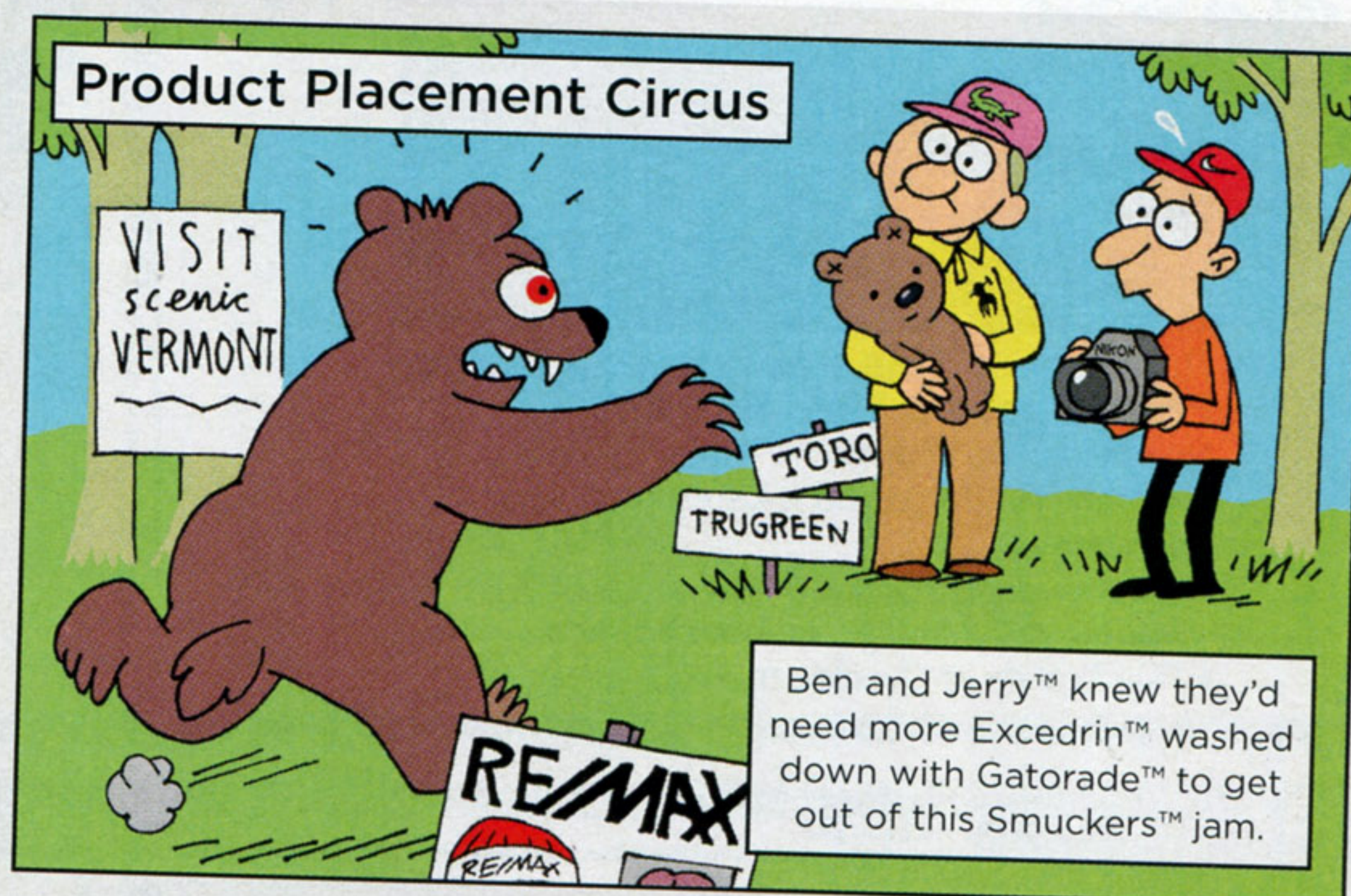
Years of carefully planning a prison break are immediately scrapped when the mess hall announces it's "Sloppy Joe Tuesday"

RECENTLY REJECTED COMICS

Office Funnies



"I won't be hassling you for sex anymore, Miss Kilpatrick. My testicles were destroyed last weekend in a lawnmower mishap."



Writer: Jeff Kruse
Artist: Adam Koford

ZALDETTA: WARRIOR-QUEEN WITH EMOTIONAL BAGGAGE



Cat in a Coma



Feel dead.



Look alive.



proaaaaaaktiv®

The number one skin care system for the American Undead.

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Why? Simply because Proaaaaaaktiv® Solution works. Our unique blend of tea tree oil, lard extract and lye exfoliates long-dead tissue, clears up pesky rat bites and allows for the easy scraping-away of festering, greenish skin-flaps. So try Proaaaaaaktiv® Solution today — with continued use, your flesh will come back to life — even though you can't!

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☒ **YES!** I would love to have pus-free skin that doesn't leave my browning, rotted tendons exposed! Send me my Proaaaaaaktiv® Solution 30-day kit with a risk-free 60-day guarantee for only \$19.95 plus \$5.95 shipping, handling and lurching fees. CA, IA, and New Zombie Maryland residents please add applicable sales tax.

Payment method:

Charge my: ☐ VISA ☐ M/C

Acct. # _____ Exp. _____

Signature/Bloody Thumbprint: _____

Worried about your exposed jawbone? Self-conscious about your missing eye socket? By ordering now, you'll also be enrolled in the Proaaaaaaktiv® Solution Flaccid Skin Club. Meet other zombies coping with similar rotting-skin problems and share your stories on NoFacebook. Membership lasts as long as your reanimated corpse is stumbling across the ravaged earth — so act today!

Pre-Reanimation Name _____

Address/Quarantine Zone _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

IF YOU CAN FIND AND OPERATE A WORKING TELEPHONE, CALL NOW OR MAIL TO:
Proaaaaaaktiv® Solution
33 Fortified Bunker Way
New Boston, MA 04033

Call now! 1-888-UR-DEAD

It's the pre-sold, prepackaged and preapproved prequel to the #1 movie trilogy of all time! (Sorry, Mighty Ducks!) Fans of the three *Lord of the Rings* epics have been waiting nine long years to see the next thrilling chapter of the J.R.R. Tolkien/Peter Jackson opus. Well, it's a good thing those Hobbit-heads have gotten the hang of waiting. There's a whole lot of waiting, and waiting, and waiting, not to mention stalling, loitering and dawdling, in...

THE SLOBBIT

AN UNDER EDITED JOURNEY

BROKEBACK MOUNTAIN
WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND
JONAH HILL

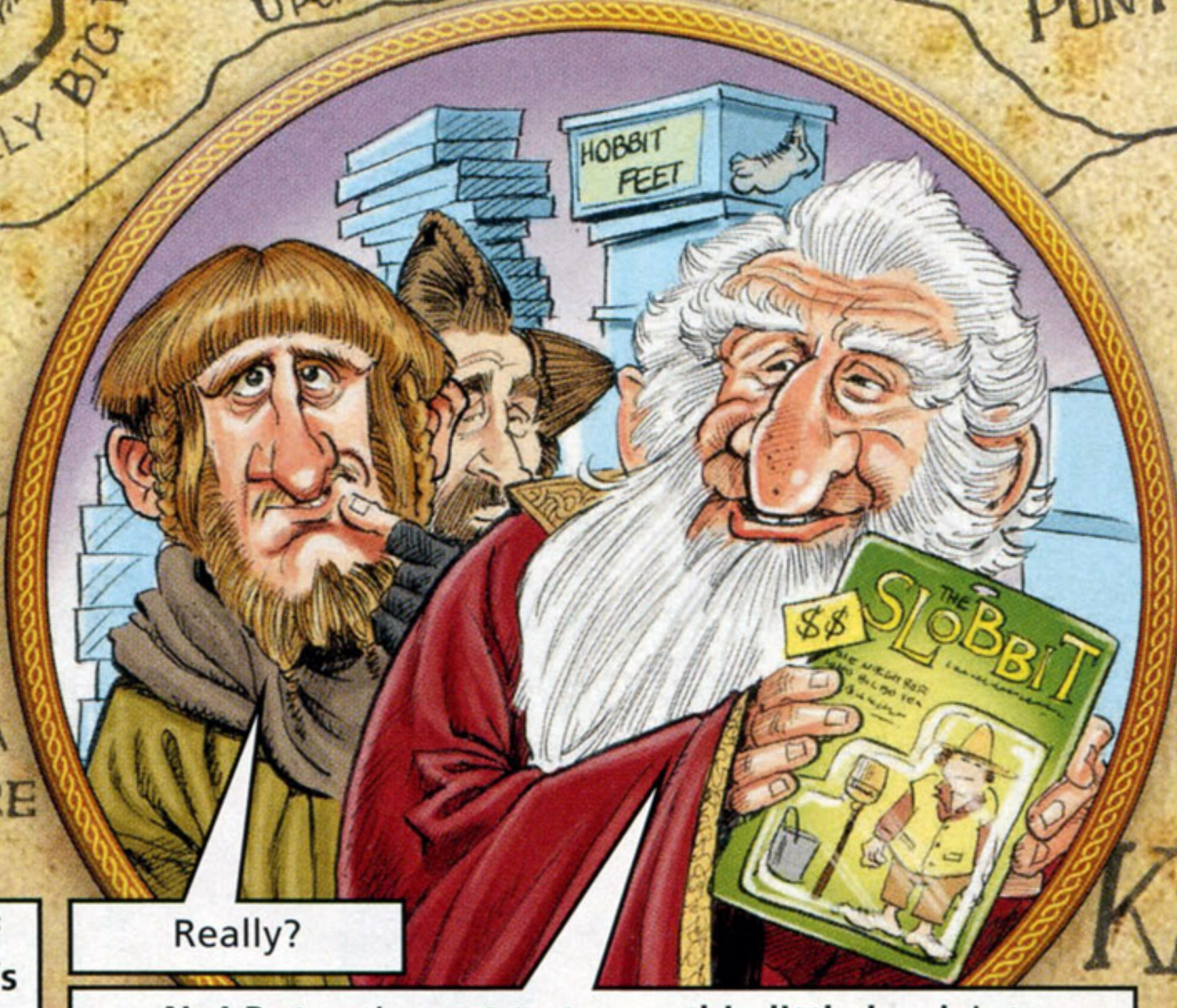
I'm the Slobbit in *The Slobbit*! Like any ordinary Slobbit, I've got a plain face, stubby legs, furry feet, and pointed ears. In other words, I'm what you can usually expect to get on **Match.com**! But like crystal meth, I pack a whole lot of **adventure** into a very **small package**! Even so, **50 years** of doing **nothing** is enough! Just ask **Kris Jenner**! Now I want to **break loose** and go for a **really long walk**! Maybe that doesn't seem **electrifying** to you, but as a **bonus**, I get to do all of the important **work** along the way, in exchange for **1/14th** of the **treasure**!

I'm the wizard called **Gandoof**. I'm **1,941 years old**, and the federal deficit's worst nightmare — I've been collecting **Social Security** for **1,876 years**! My job is to keep an **eye** on the ominous realm of **Torpor**, and watch for **signs** of the rise of the insidious and powerful **Sorehead**. What any of that has to do with being the **travelling babysitter** for the **Hair Club for Midgets**, I have no idea! But we've got **nine hours** to figure it out. In the meantime, I need to practice looking **bemused**. I have to do it for the rest of this **movie**, and if I don't **prepare** properly, the sly **twinkle** in my eye could **blind** me!

There are **five wizards** in **Middling-Earth**, just like the **five vowels**, the **five senses** or **One Direction**! I'm **Pederast**, the least **socially adept** of the five. You can find me deep in the **forest**, studying **mushrooms**, **lichens** and **fungus**. Yesterday, I discovered two **brand new species** growing in my **hair**! I'm just happy to go down as a **hero** in this story. Usually a **hairy loner** in the **woods** who **manipulates animals** goes on a "**must notify**" registry!

I'm **Golfclub**! No, you're **not**! Yes, we are! **Shut up!** No, you **shut up**! As you can see, we has **two personalities**. Which is **two more** than **anybody else** in this **movie**! But nobody makes **fun** of our **schizophrenia act**, or our **manga eyeballs**, or the way we keeps losing **juicy parts** to **Steve Buscemi**! Because when it comes down to it, *The Slobbit: An Underedited Journey* is our **15-minute riddle scene**, surrounded by **two and a half hours** of **rancid dreck**! Don't knock **rancid dreck**, though. We **loves** eating it!

One can immerse himself in **Tolkien's rich, detailed universe**. The good professor actually constructed **23 fictional languages**, each with a **unique vocabulary** and its own rules of **grammar**! Although when you examine them more **closely**, you realize that most of them are just **regular English** with the words "**teh**" and "**pwned**," or typing a "**3**" to make a **backwards E**.



I'm the **leader** of these **dwarfs**, but in the same way that **Yellow Shirt Greg** is the leader of the **Wiggles**! It's **my job** to provide the **emotional center** for this **quest**. Unfortunately, the **only emotions** I ever feel are **ill temper**, **irritation**, **indignation**, **impatience** and **irascibility**. If an emotion doesn't start with the letter **"i"**, it **infuriates** me. Hey, "**infuriation**"! I just got a **new one**!

The magic of **J.R.R. Tolkien's world** is that every **sword**, every **tree**, every **blade of grass** has its own **unique and fascinating story**.

Really?
No! But we've got to turn a **thin little book** into a **long, long, long trilogy**! And also create **ancillary merchandise** to sell! So unless **Zombie Tolkien** somehow comes back and writes us another **sweeping epic**, this is our **last rodeo**! And your last chance to go to **www.slobbit.com/shop**, and buy your **\$79.99 limited edition collector's figure** of **The Neighbor Who Bimbo Runs Past While He's Yelling About Having an Adventure**!

For the record, I want everyone to know that these films are **incredibly one-sided**, and do **NOT** present a **fair and full portrait** of the **orc race**. To watch **them**, you'd think that all of us are **gruesome, bloodthirsty murderers**. **Untrue!** For example, when do you ever see a depiction of an **orc teacher**, or an **orc pediatrician** or an **orc florist**? Other than that, though, they're **completely realistic**!

Travelling across a **strange and distant land**! **Colorful little people**! **Talking trees**! **Mysterious castles**! A wonderful **wizard**! There's never been anything like this!

What an **idiot**!

Errorcode! The legendary city where the markets were prosperous and the CGI was blurry and indistinct. But lo, came the day when a glimpse of a tail and the suggestion of a foot laid waste to that mountain vault where the Dwarf-lord hid his gems and gold and dwarf porn. And the stronghold fell, and there was great suffering and destruction and tragedy for a once mighty people. But it's all good for you, because after these briefly exciting fire bursts, we're doomed to spend the entire next hour cooling our heels inside a dwarf's living room. Say "Thank you, Mr. Dragon!!"



This account of my thoughts and personal experiences is boring, self-indulgent, and totally up my own butt. I've just invented blogging!

Your unvarnished first-person history is a candid and honest account. My favorite part was when Kate Upton and Megan Fox fought to make love to you while you were inventing the iPod!

My readers deserve the plain truth!



Of the seven gripping "answering the front door" moments in this scene, I think this one is definitely in the top two!

This Bimbo Gaggings has no bushy hair festooning his face. And if he's bushy someplace else, I'd rather not know! A Slobbit doesn't belong with us! And considering how absurd and useless these other 12 gut-monkeys are, you can only imagine the depths of my contempt for him!



Snow White only had seven dwarfs, but I'VE got a dozen. Suck it, Disney!

The only one anyone needs to know is me. I am Thorazine Maxishield, son of Thrum, son of Sam, son of Flubber. As for our miscellaneous cohorts, from left to right they are Teeny, Weeny, Hokey, Pokey, Artsy, Fartsy, Rice-a-Roni, Laffy, Taffy, Oshkosh and B'Gosh! Or possibly from right to left. Peter Jackson obviously doesn't care, nor should you!



As every freakin' dwarf arrives, Don't show it four times, show it five! As sluggish as a snail with gout. That's how we stretch these movies out!

Too self-indulgent? Yeah. So what? It's not like there's a complex plot: "Let's go there and get back our stuff!" You think one movie'd be enough?

It's ten parts filler, one part meat, But you'll be there to buy a seat! We'll make a mint without a doubt! That's why we drag these movies out!

Let's stay right here, no need to zoom. We'll spend an hour in this room! The fanboys drink in every shot. Small armor details get them hot!

But after we've sold you this turd, You'll get a second, then a third! We've got you hooked, you spineless trout. That's how we pad these movies out!





Fair warning. We've all used your bathroom to freshen up. There's a hairball in your shower drain the size of a Volkswagen!

And now, the most **thrilling** part of any **epic quest**...the **paperwork**! Do you realize the hassle **Odysseus** faced after ten years of fighting the witch-goddess **Circe**, the **Cyclops** and the entire army of **Troy**? He hadn't even **saved his receipts**! You don't wanna know the **hoops** that poor bastard had to **jump** through just to get reimbursed for the nails they used to build the Trojan Horse!

If you're **joining us**, **Bimbo**, it's crucial to set the **terms** before we **embark**. Orcs, trolls, dragons, goblins, hellfire — those dangers we can **deal** with. But there is one vile race of **subhumans** whose **cruel scheming** can never be defeated: **corporate lawyers**!



I have to leave now, or I won't be able to make my **surprise return** in five minutes!

Grurrlp! Great horse sandwich! I haven't tasted meat this good since I ate at **Burger King**!

Hold it! Unless you **surrender**, we'll kill him! But after you **surrender**, we'll still kill him! And everybody else!

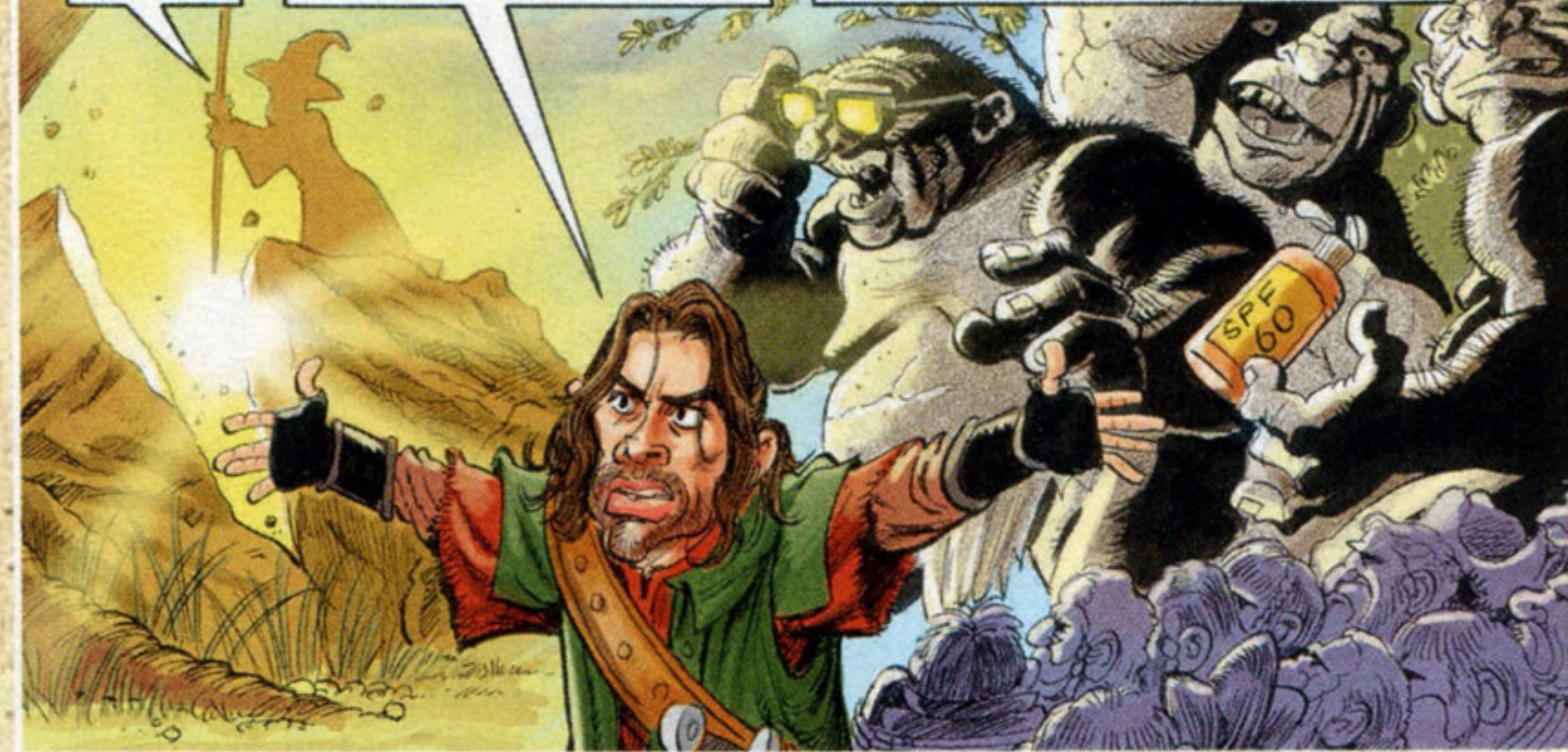
This is some **negotiation**! Is this **Middle-Earth**, or the **Middle East**?



Boom shakka lakka! Guess who? Did ya miss me?

Oh, the **suspense**! But even though your **fake drama** came just in time for us, it was a little late for our horses! Why'd you let them die?

Wise up! If I let you keep your horses, you'd be able to safely ride to **Errorcode** in three days. End of quest! The **New Zealand Tourism Board** didn't cut **Peter Jackson** a tax break so that we could gallop past their scenic landscapes!



Gandoof, we must alert the other **wizards** that **Nekkeddancer** has **returned**, then enlist the **elves** and drive him to the south.

Then **Nekkeddancer** looked at my **rabbit** and scared him, and my rabbit **popped**, and the poop **smelled** like carrots and fear.

That's not a plan. It's just a **statement**.
Thhhhhppppp! **EVERYTHING** sounds like a **good plan** to me. This *isn't* tobacco in my pipe!



Look out! Here comes an **orc horde** that you can't find in the **original book**, sent by a character who originally died in a **flashback**!

Screw the book! I'm only mentioned once in it! Now I'm in a full-blown chase scene! **Expand! Extrapolate** every passing reference and footnote! **Nothing** must go to waste! I want to stay on camera as long as I can! **George Allen & Unwin Publishers!** Copyright 1937, 310 pgs.! **All rights reserved!**



Quick! Hide behind the only object for miles!

He has an instinctive strategic gift!

Oh well, it's time for me to go. Let it be known that no rabbits were harmed during the filming of this sequence. However, I've absolutely murdered the 60 or 70 other woodland creatures that we've crashed into and run over!

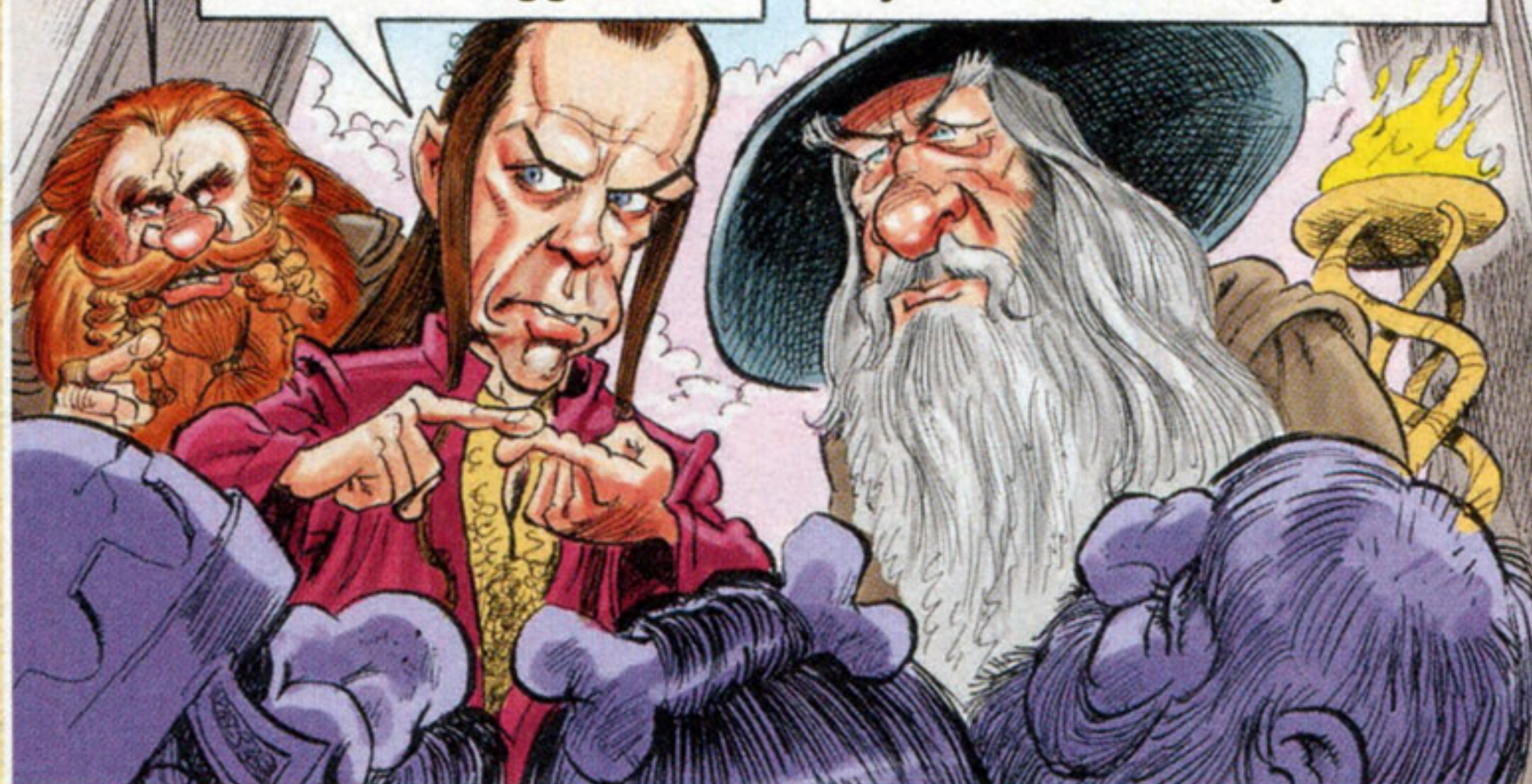


Hey, look! Isn't that Bill Hader?

Those aren't our names!

I've been expecting you, Gandoof. I see you've brought Itchy, Scratchy, Herky, Jerky, Dipsy, Tinky-Winky, Hornswoggle...

Yeah, great, whatever. Should I care about which of you interchangeable troll dolls is which? That's like trying to keep track of Taylor Swift's ex-boyfriends!



We are the four inhabitants of Middling-Earth who are the most skilled at standing around. But when we stand around together, our standing around power is unstoppable. Also, unstartable!

You were right to bring the news of the Nekkeddancer's return to our attention. The threat is so catastrophic, I'm seriously considering strolling over to the balcony, and standing around there instead!



What genius decided we should climb all the way up this mountain? How is this route any quicker? Why not just walk around it at ground level?

What a ridiculous question! You might as well ask why none of us heard the rock giants' thunderous bashing and crashing way in advance, before they were ten feet away from us!



We'll shows Gaggingses how to get out of here, but only if it can beats us in a game of Jenga! Or rhyming riddles.

OK! Riddle #1 for you: "You take it to bed when you do not sleep; after you give it away, it's still yours to keep."

Herpes! Our turn! "Part cat, part scat, part sewer rat! Part hair, part sand, part human hand!"

A hot dog! "Each one different, yet always the same. A million strong, yet always lame."

We get Wi-Fi down here! The answer is that stupid Willy Wonka "tell me more about..." Internet meme! But will it guessss this riddle? "Shows your inside from the outside, men sit ringside at your backside!"

A TSA airport body scanner! This game could go on for days. What am I thinking of?

Is it a naked albino on a pogo stick, whistling the theme to Glee?

Hmmph. Correct!



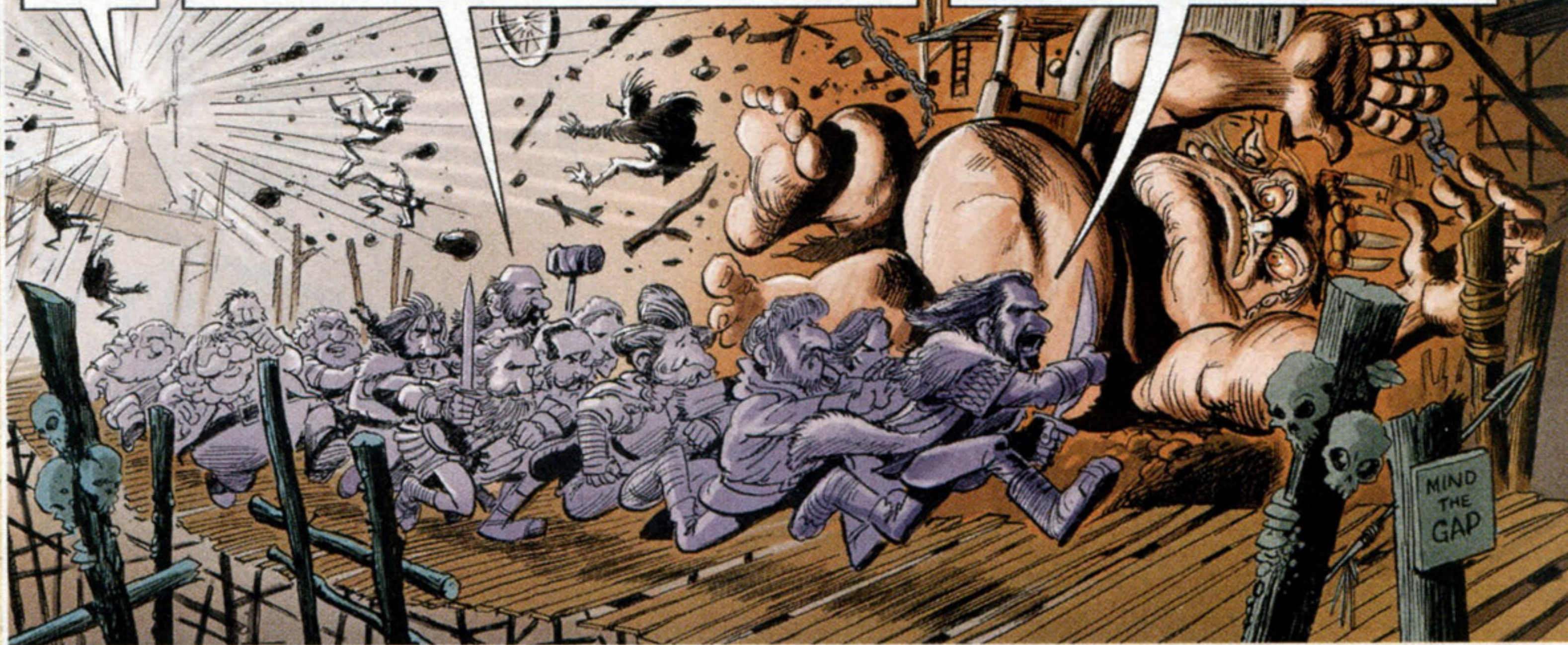
"You buy it brand new, then need to fix it. Who hates it most always picks it."

Microsoft Windows! And now, if you don't mind, I'm going to control-alt-delete myself!

Sur-PRISE! Wango tango, baby!

Hey, if Gandoof is able to blast 300 goblins with his staff, why were we running for our lives from a dozen orcs? And why didn't the blast hit any of us? And how is it that no matter who's against us, or how far we fall and crash, none of us dwarfs ever get killed?

Just keep doing what you're doing! Someday, they will sing tales of our exploits. Epic tales. Poorly plotted tales. Implausibly convenient tales with logic holes big enough to drive a dragon through!



All of us are here, except that inept, cowardly Slobbit who abandoned us!

You were angry he was with us. Now you're angry he's left us? It's almost as if arbitrary conflict was added to this story!

Your criticism would sting if it weren't coming from someone whose master plan to kill a dragon and claim a kingdom is to organize a dozen jockeys to hike 1,000 miles so they can jiggle the back door and see if it's unlocked!

AMATEURS!



I was inexplicably rescued by Bimbo's sudden, unexplained sword-fighting skill against a war-hardened opponent! And now I'm being inexplicably rescued by giant eagles who weren't mentioned until we were facing certain death!

As with all of our improbably timed rescues, you can thank Gandoof! He killed the trolls who were about to eat us! He blasted the goblins who were about to kill us! And he summoned the eagles that just saved us! Makes you wonder what the heck he needs us for?

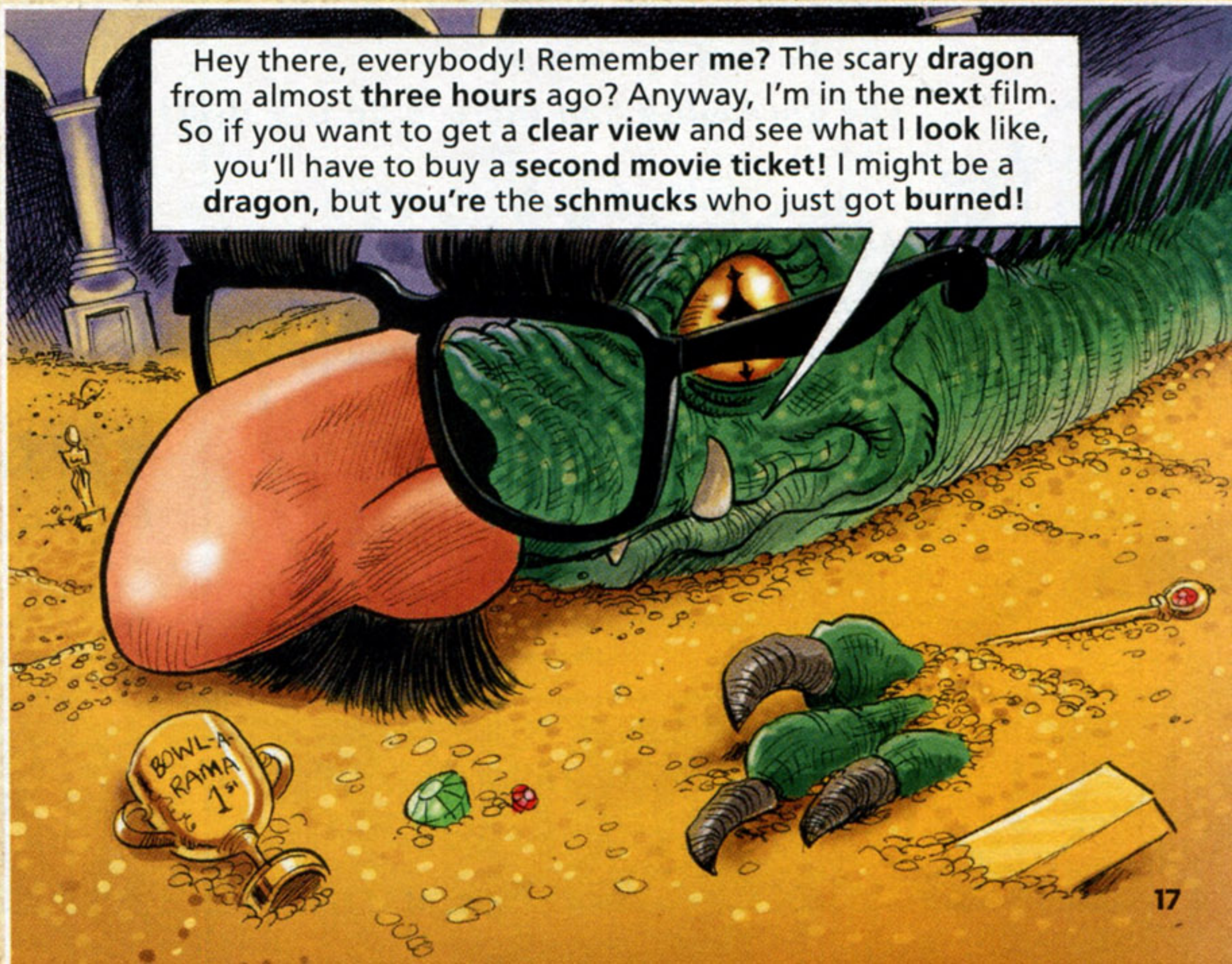


Gentlemen, a toast to the success of our quest! We headed out eventually, accomplished nothing and now we're somewhat closer!

Alas, if only we had some simpler, more direct way to travel to that mountain. Oh, and bye, giant eagles!



Hey there, everybody! Remember me? The scary dragon from almost three hours ago? Anyway, I'm in the next film. So if you want to get a clear view and see what I look like, you'll have to buy a second movie ticket! I might be a dragon, but you're the schmucks who just got burned!



MAD's Office Greeting Card Etiquette

Don't cast judgment.

Getting sick serves you right - you never wash your hands after using the bathroom.

Bill G

Keep divisional differences out of it.

Accounts PAYABLE is WACK!
MARKETING WANTS you to
FEEL BETTER MORE!
TODD

Everyone in
accounts payable
says "Feel Better!"
MAXINE

Benny,
I know you're looking forward to coming back -
Because working for Mr. Taylor is the
Greatest Job in the world!!

- Steve Grundig

Do not use the card to suck up to your boss. No one ever got a promotion or raise based on their greeting card message.

Ben -
Don't worry -
I've been keeping
your plants watered!

Ben,
Don't worry I've
been keeping your
plants watered!
MIKE

As it is in other aspects of life, plagiarism is a no-no.

Hey Buddy -
Crazy times, huh?
Red in Legal

When you don't know who the card recipient is, just call him "Buddy" and make a clichéd statement about humanity.

Benjamin,
I have prayed to The Lord
for your recovery. It's a shame
all your people are going to hell.

Penelope

Keep religious remarks non-denominational.

where's the \$20 you owe me, asshole?
Trey

Don't use the card to bring up sore spots.

Get Well Soon!

Wishing you
a speedy
recovery -
you've exceeded
your sick days
maximum
for the year.

Debbie S.

Do not use the message to discuss human resources-related issues.

PEER PRESSURE
MADE ME
SIGN THIS.
- EDGAR

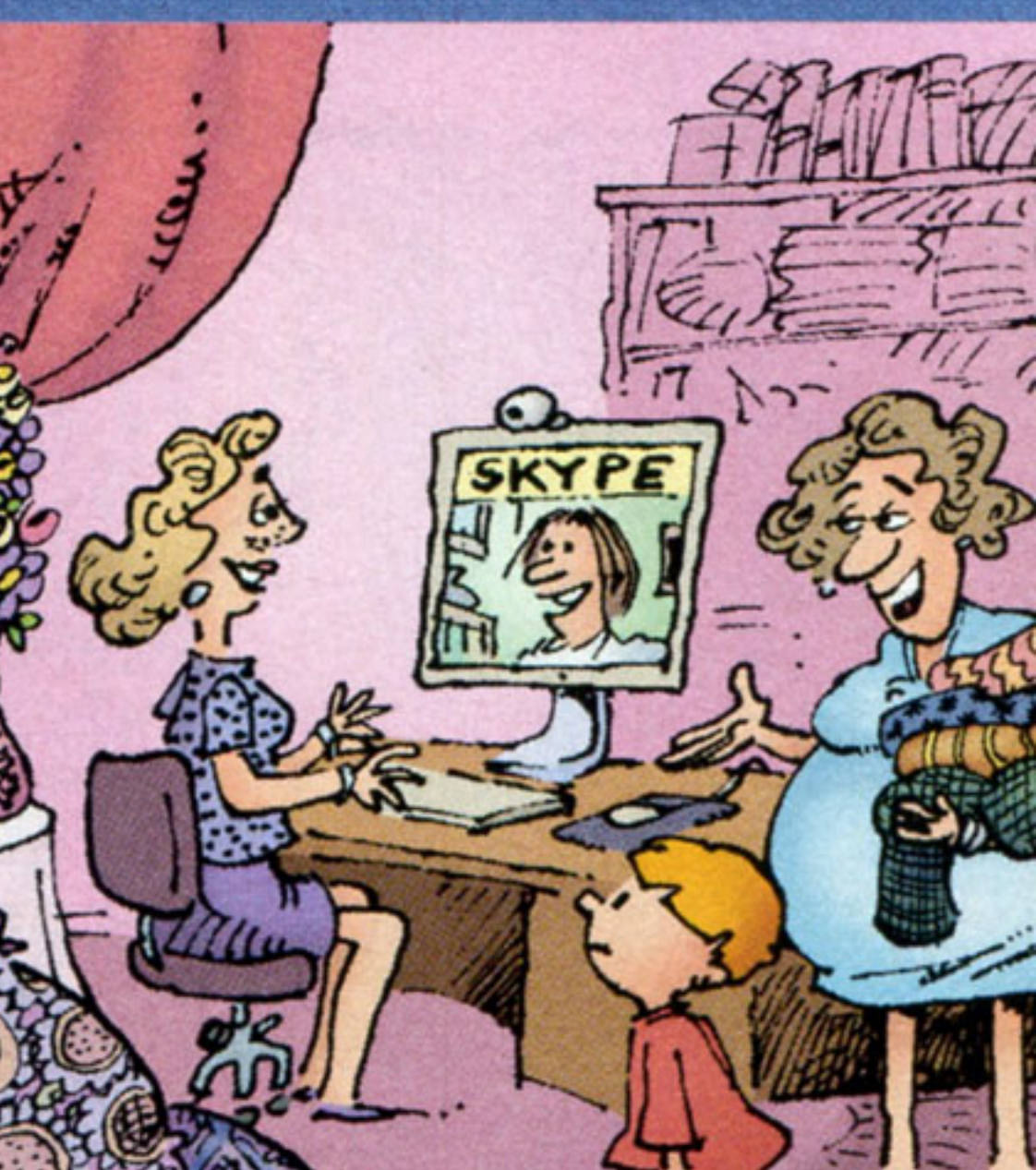
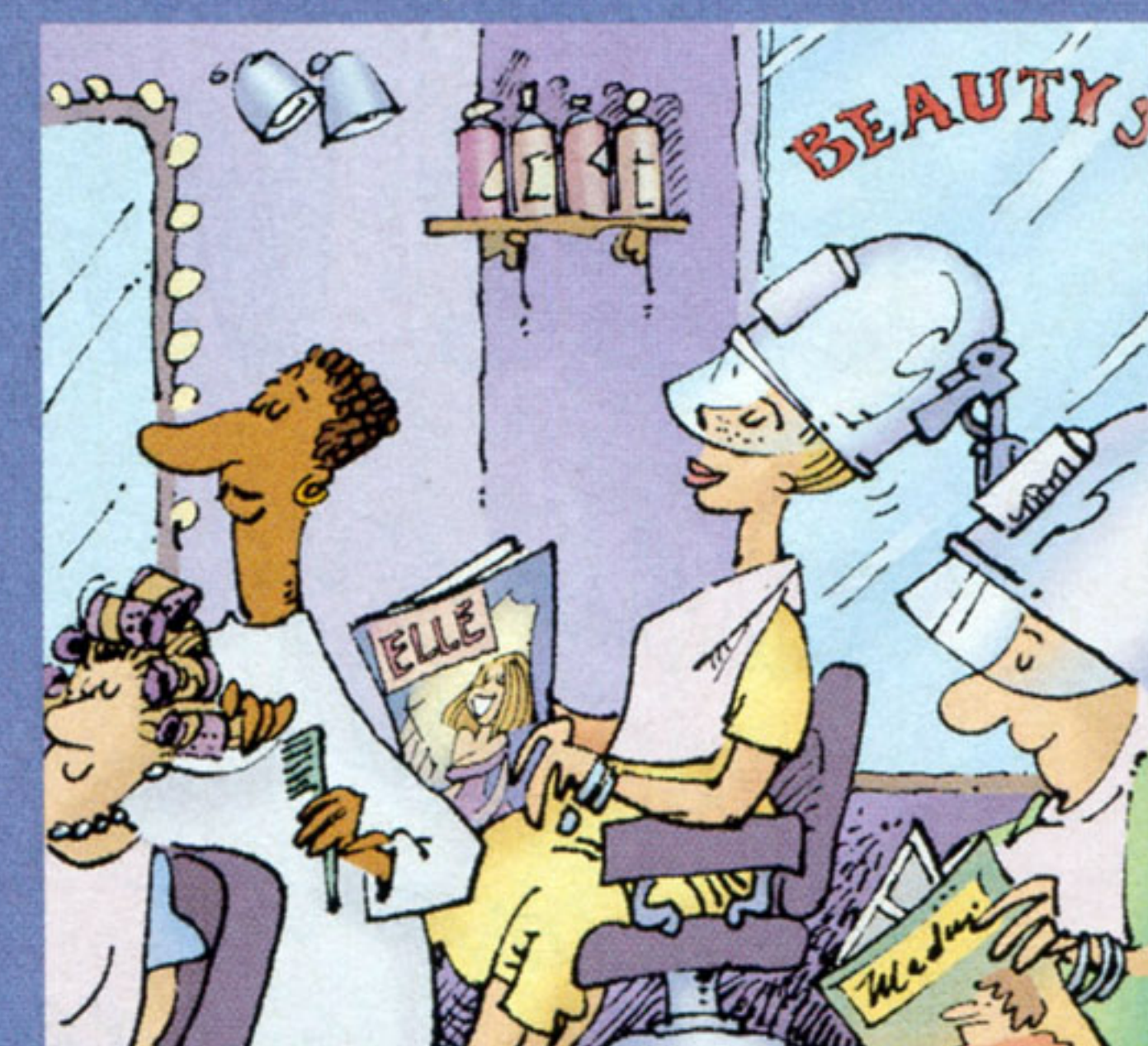
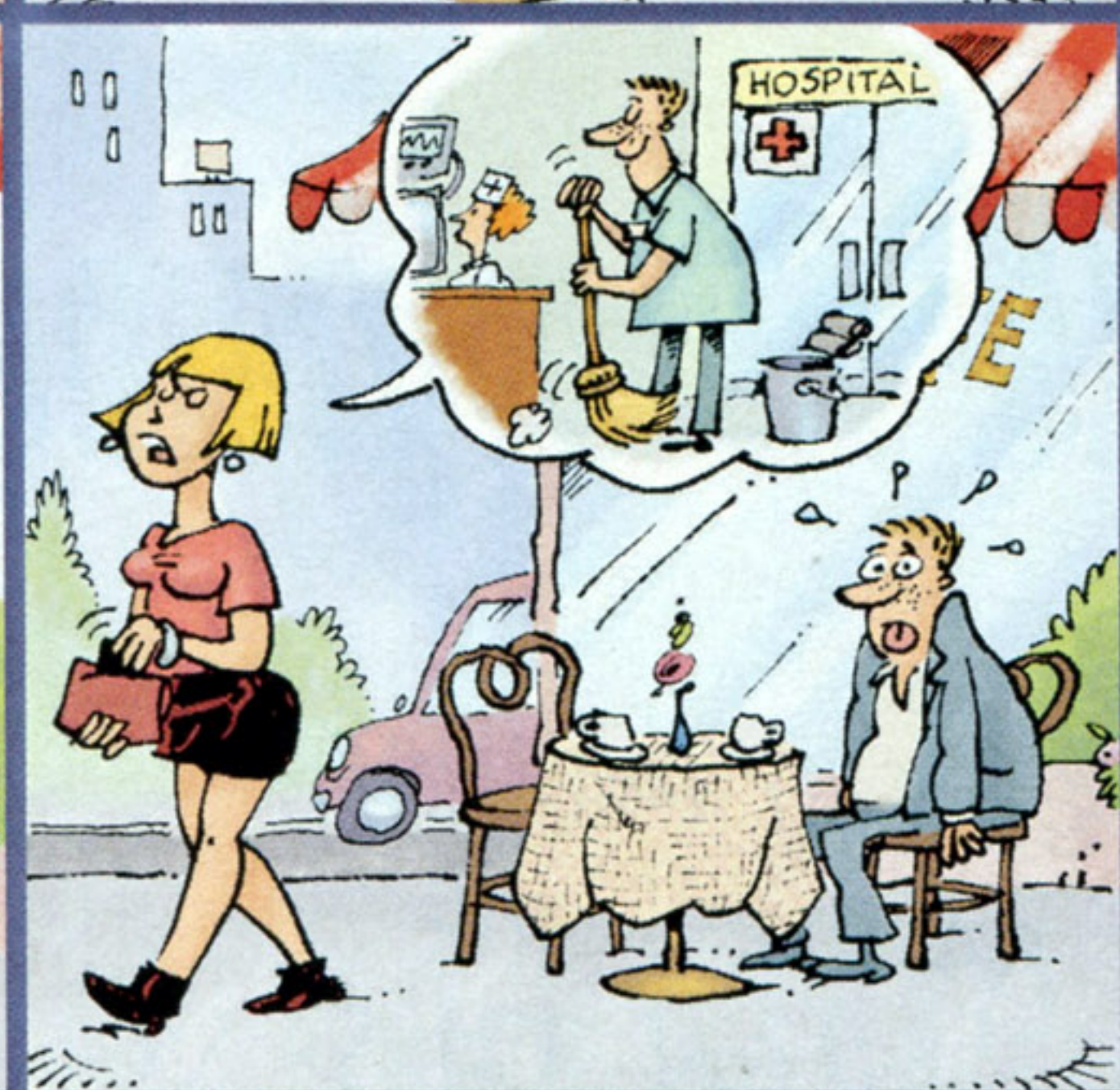
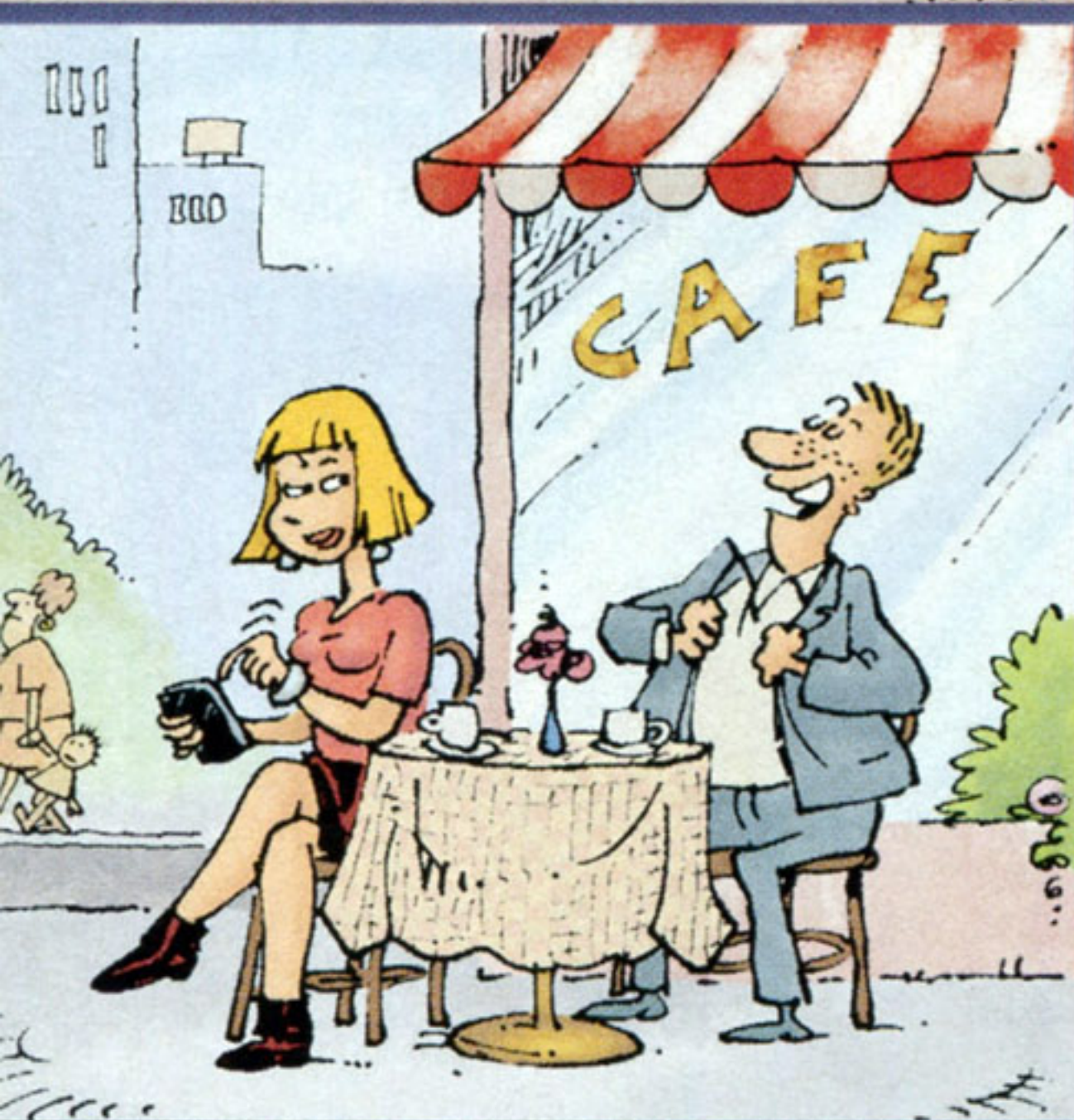
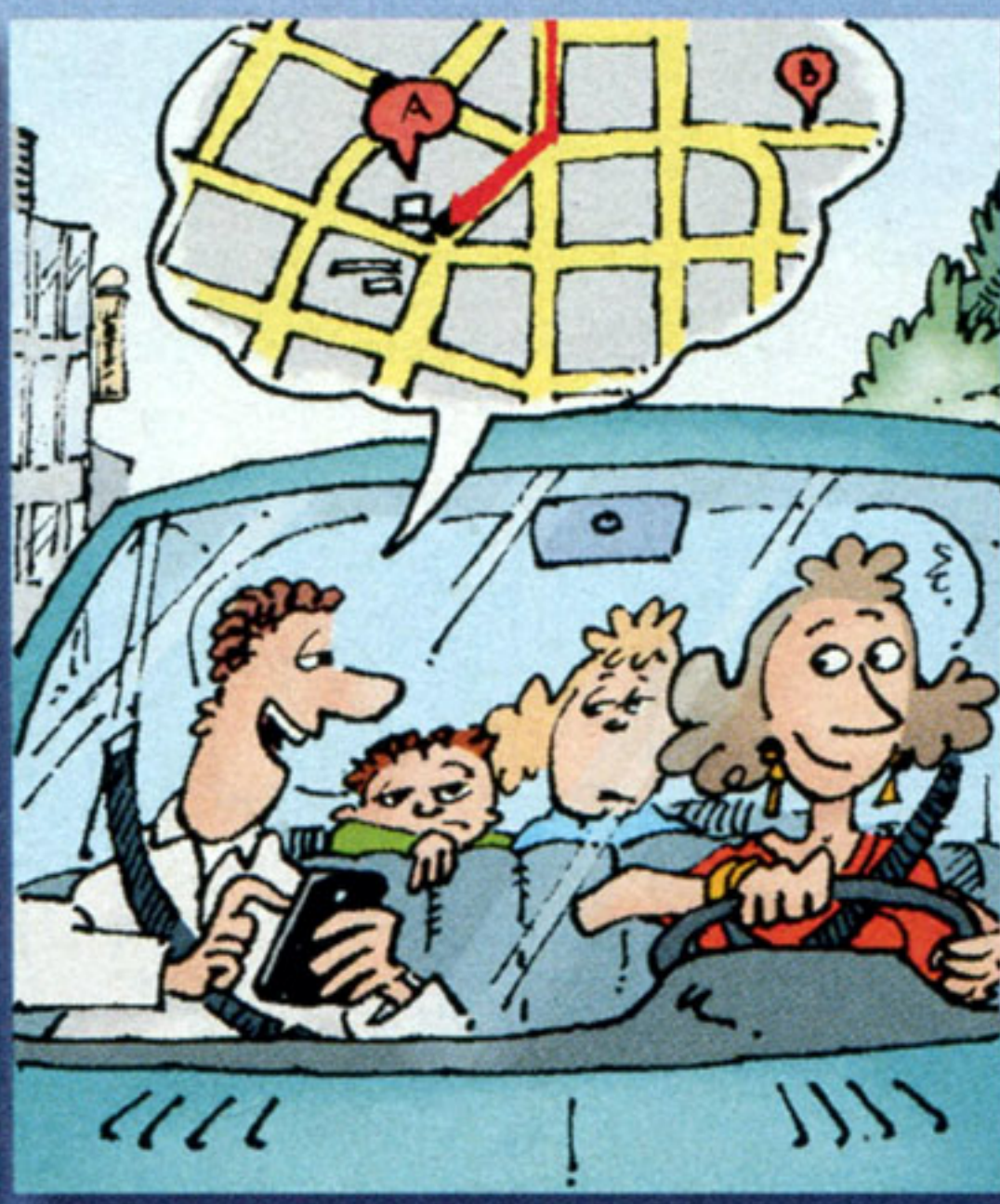
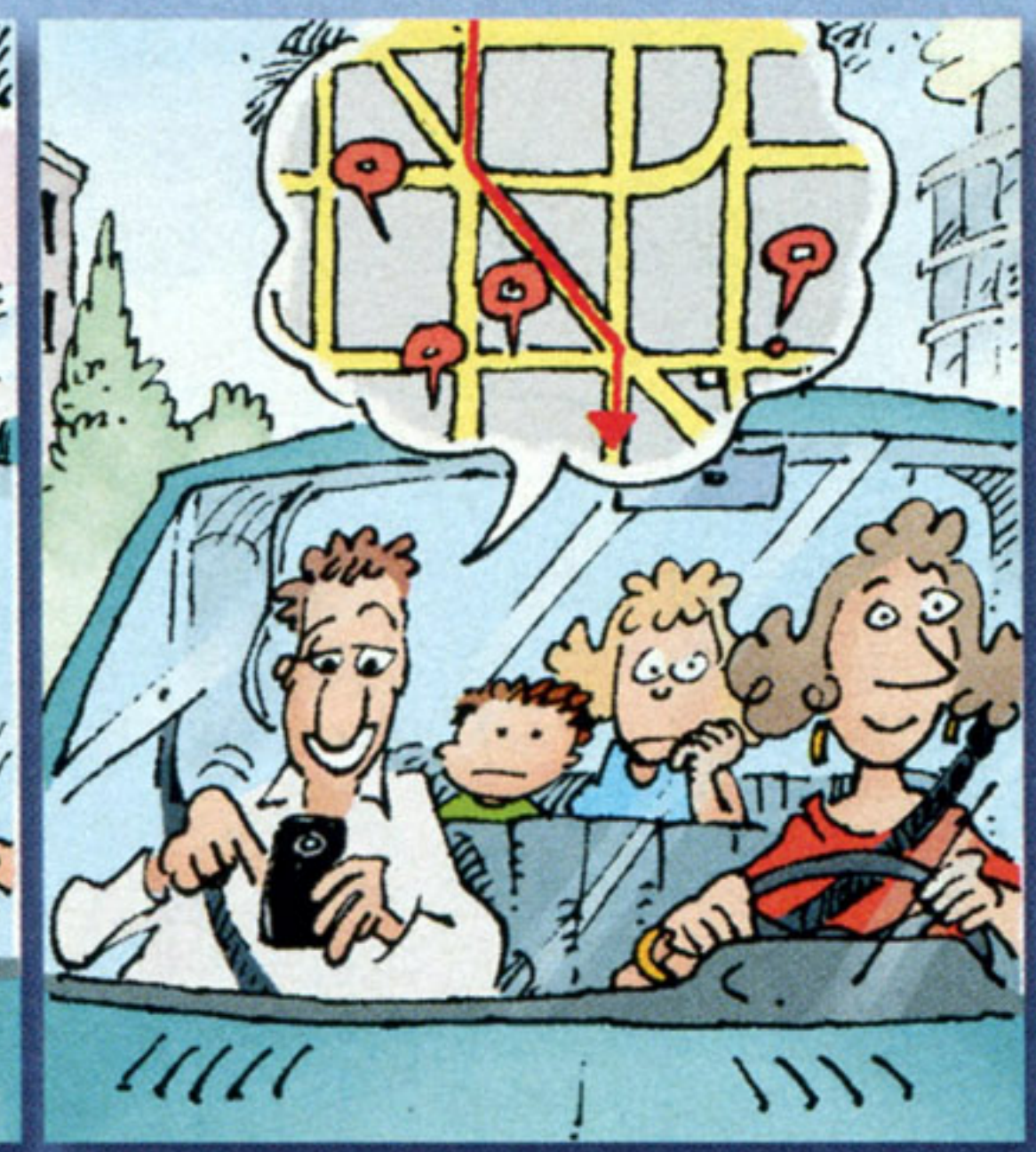
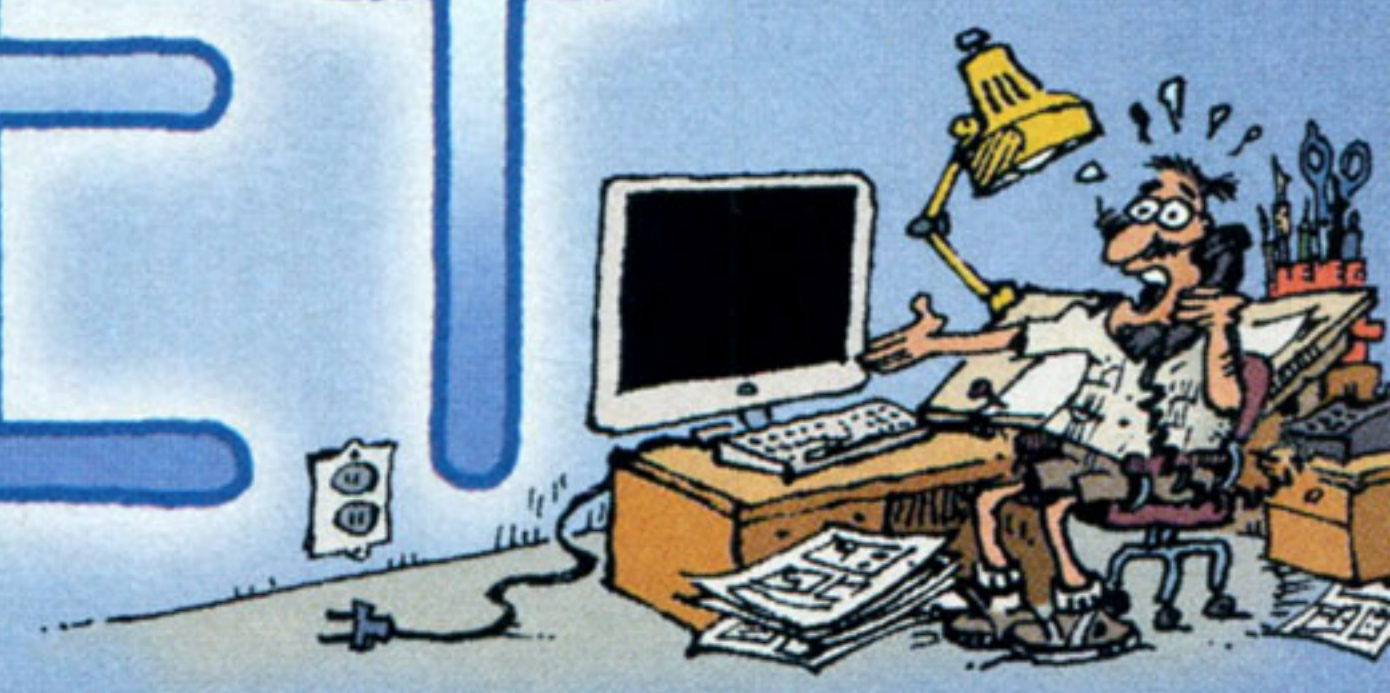
Be careful not to be too honest.

my condolences
and
sympathies
Tom

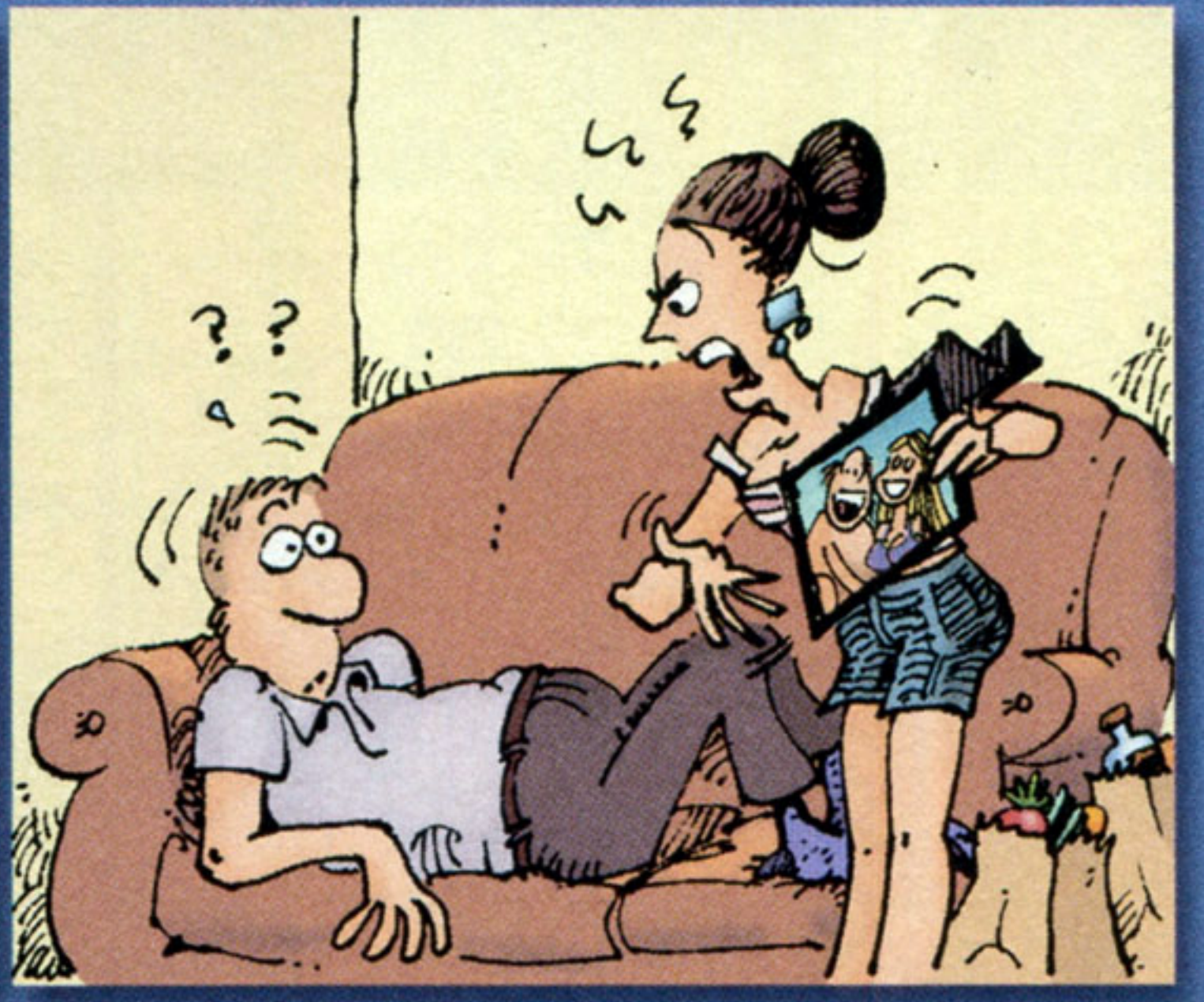
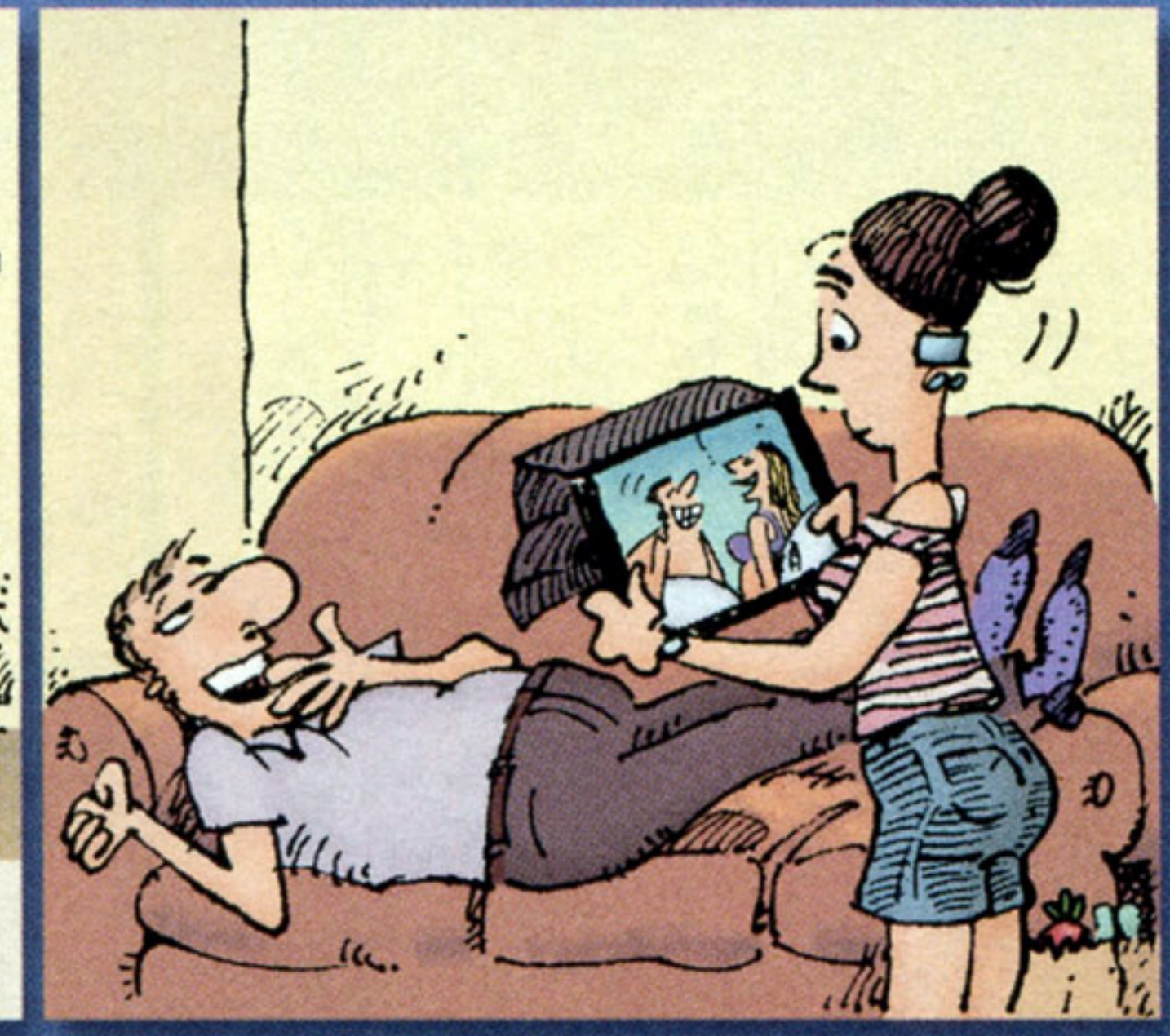
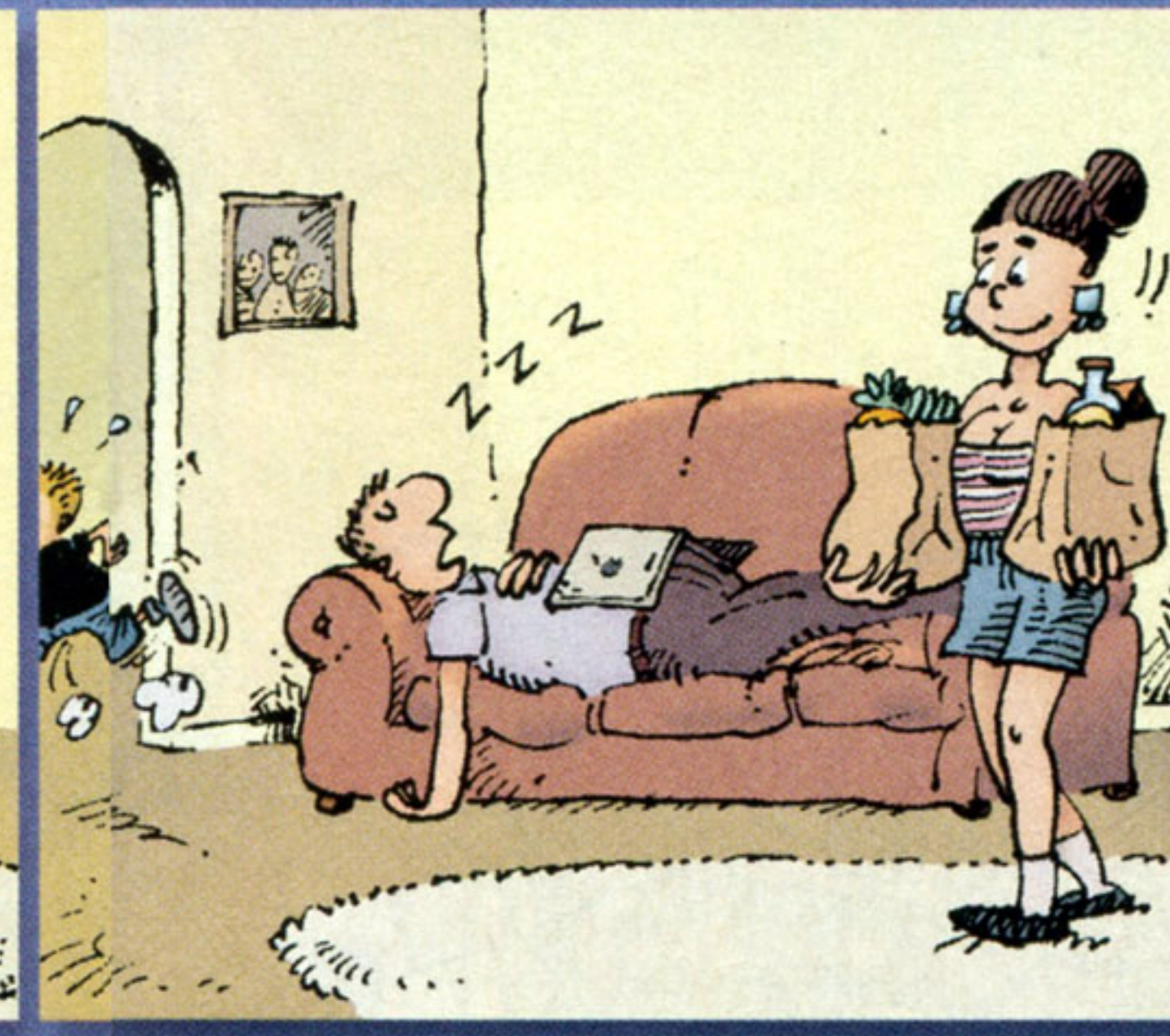
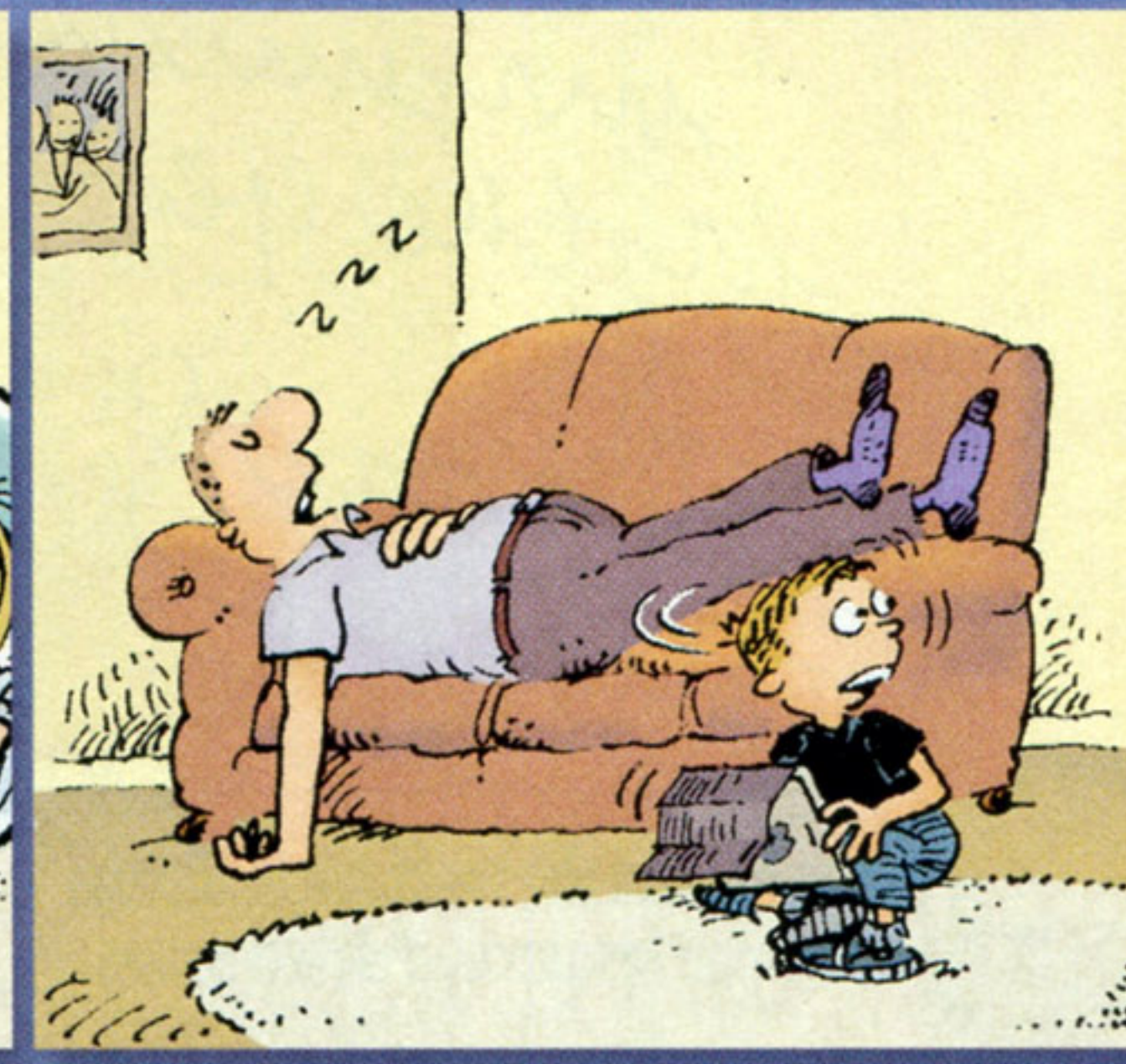
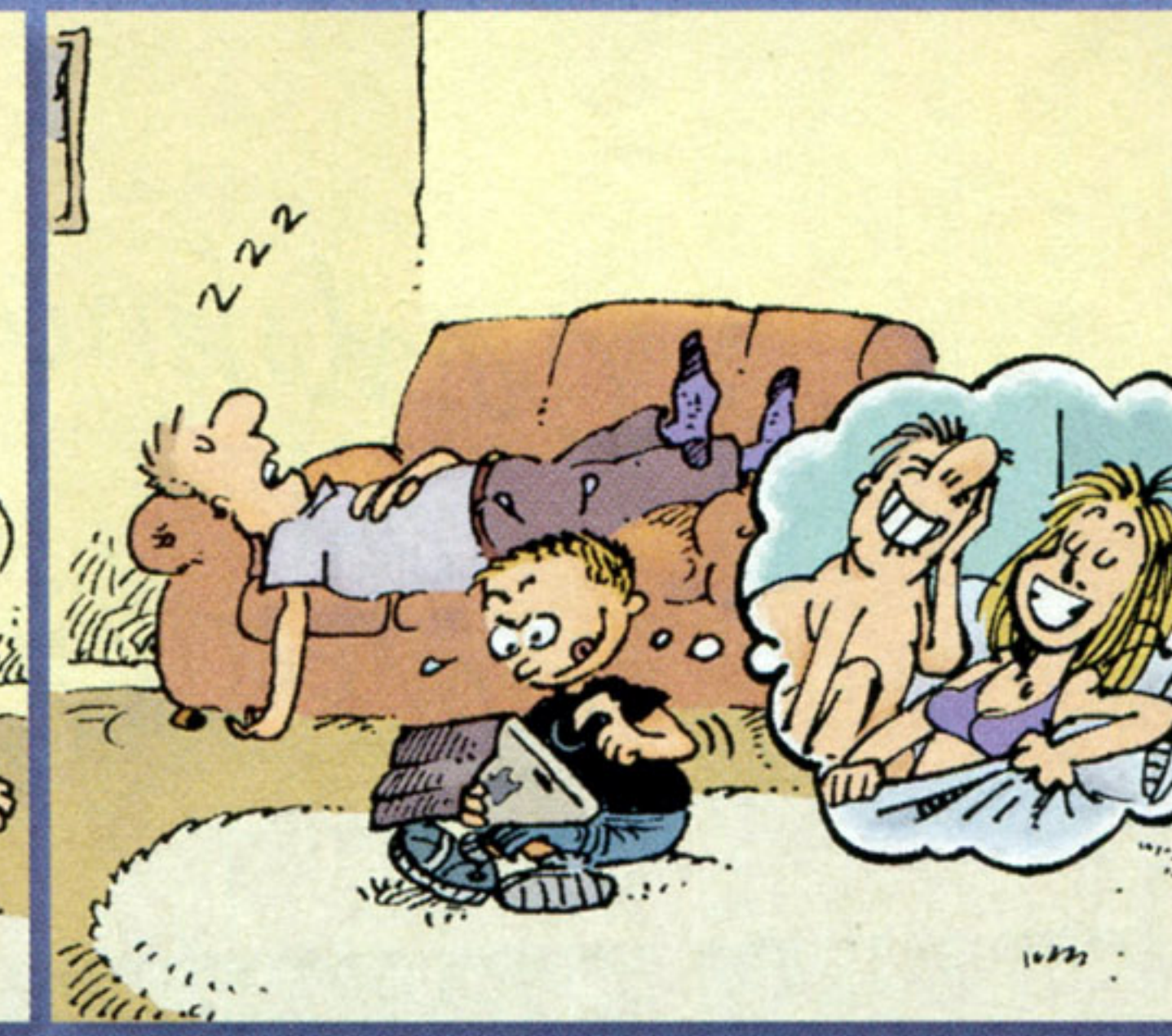
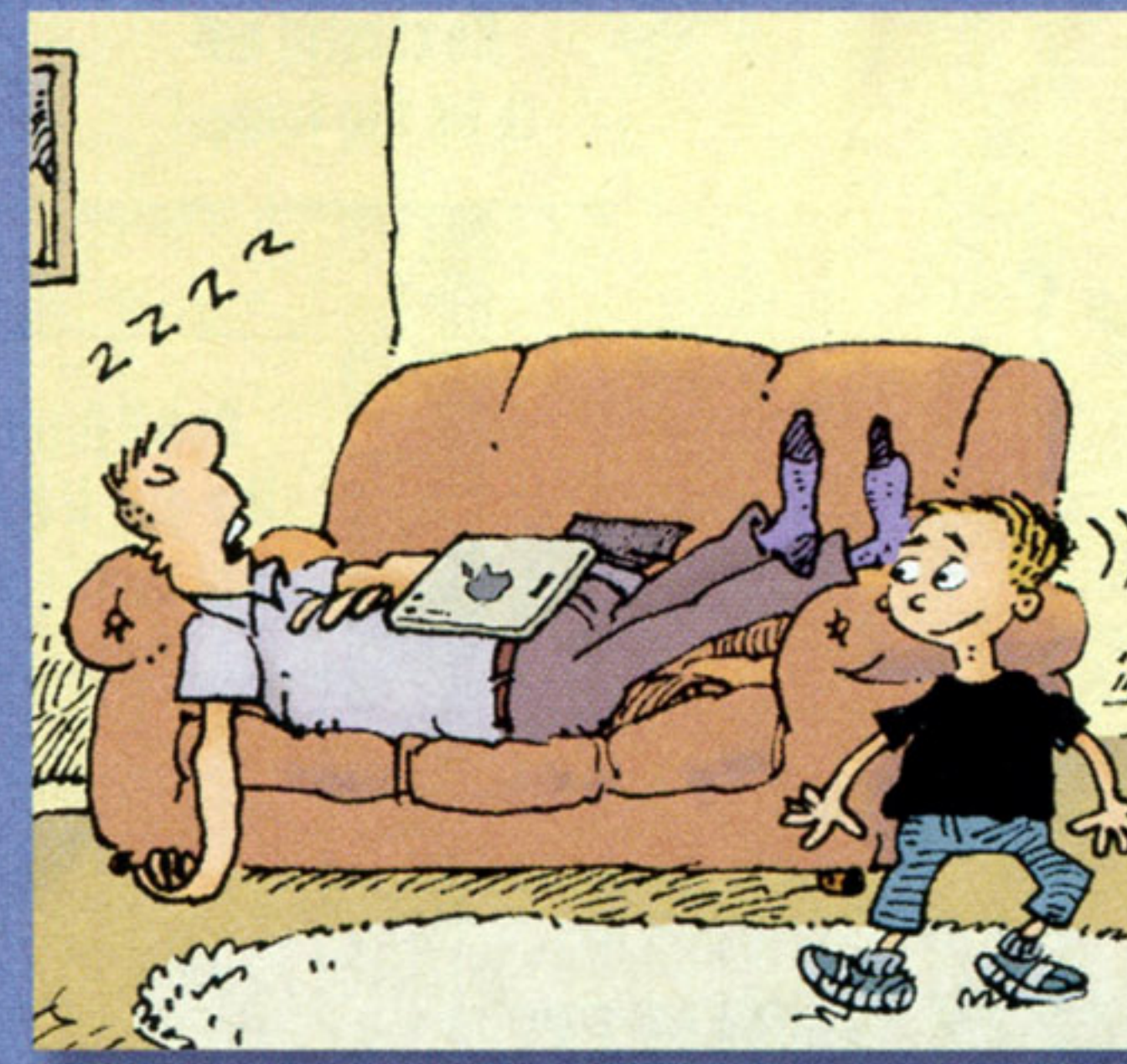
Don't jump the gun if he's not dead yet.

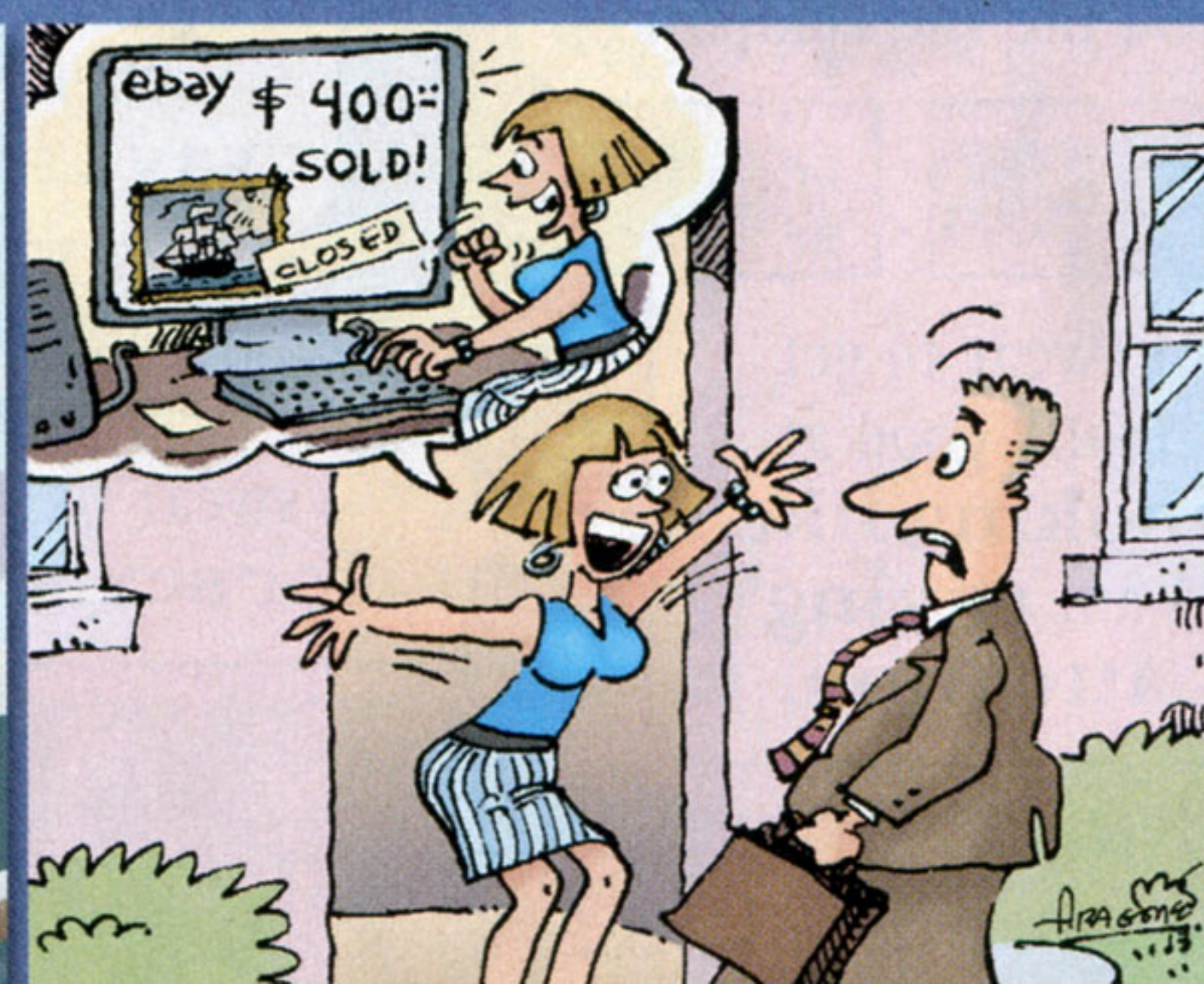
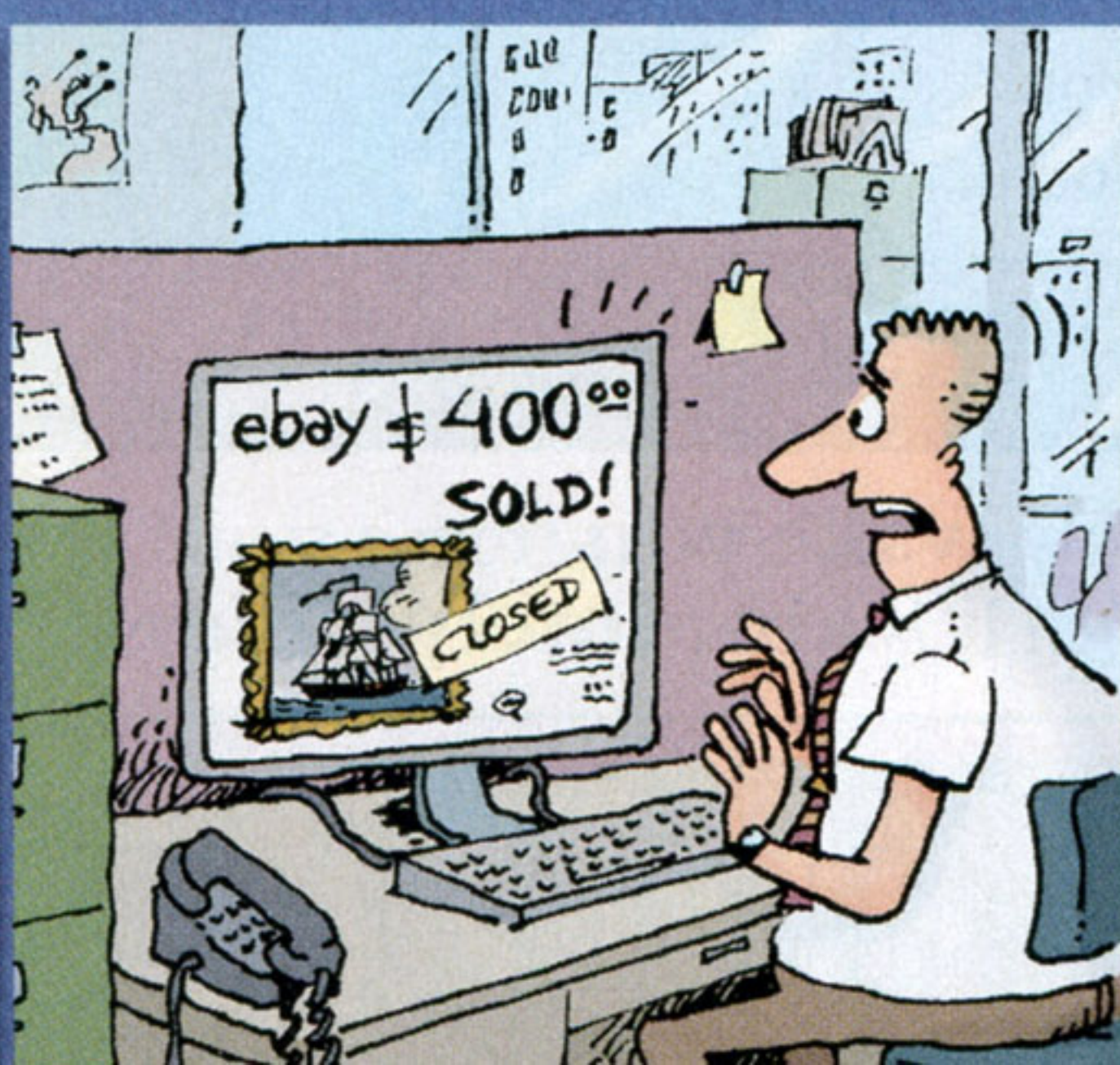
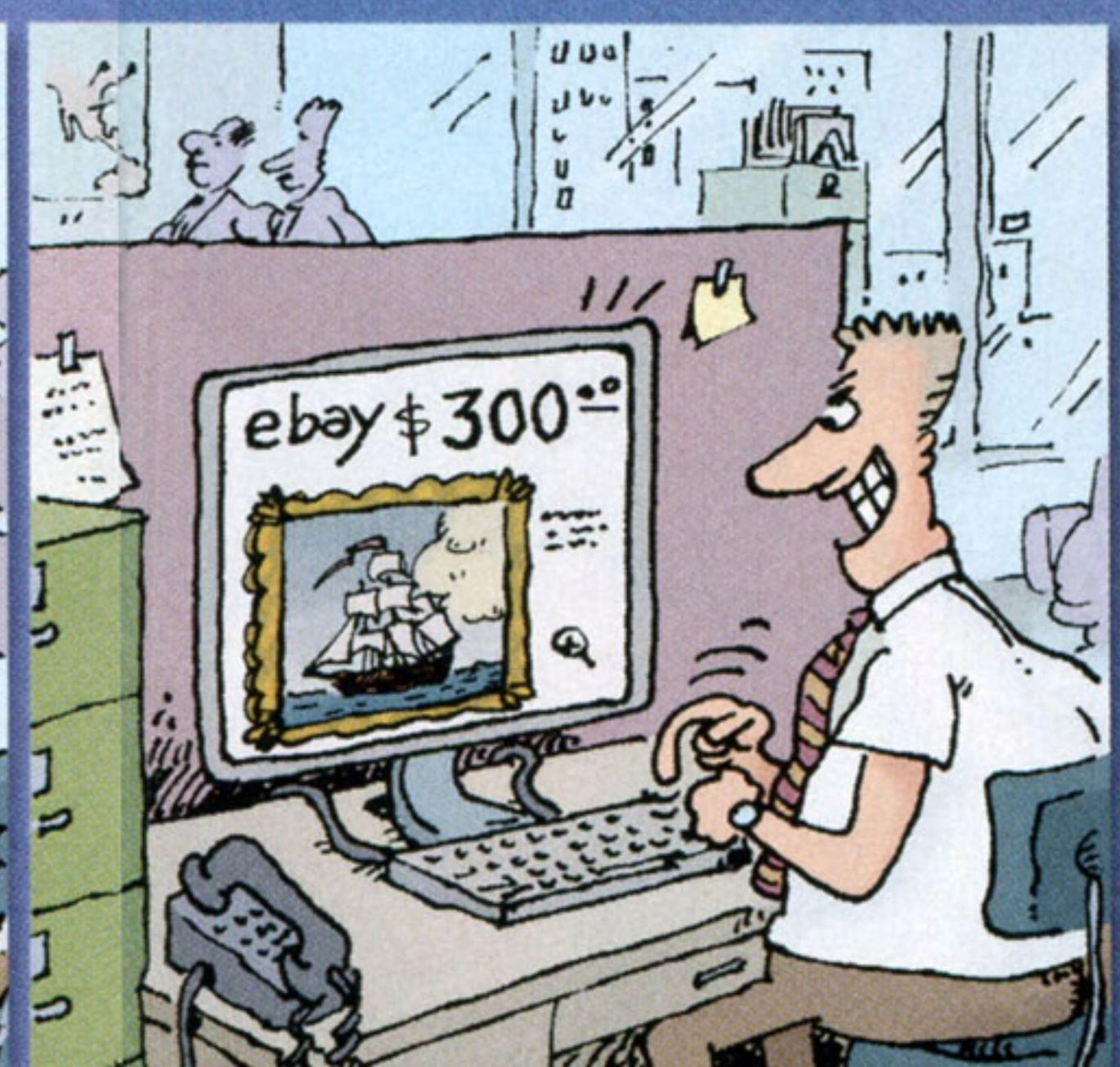
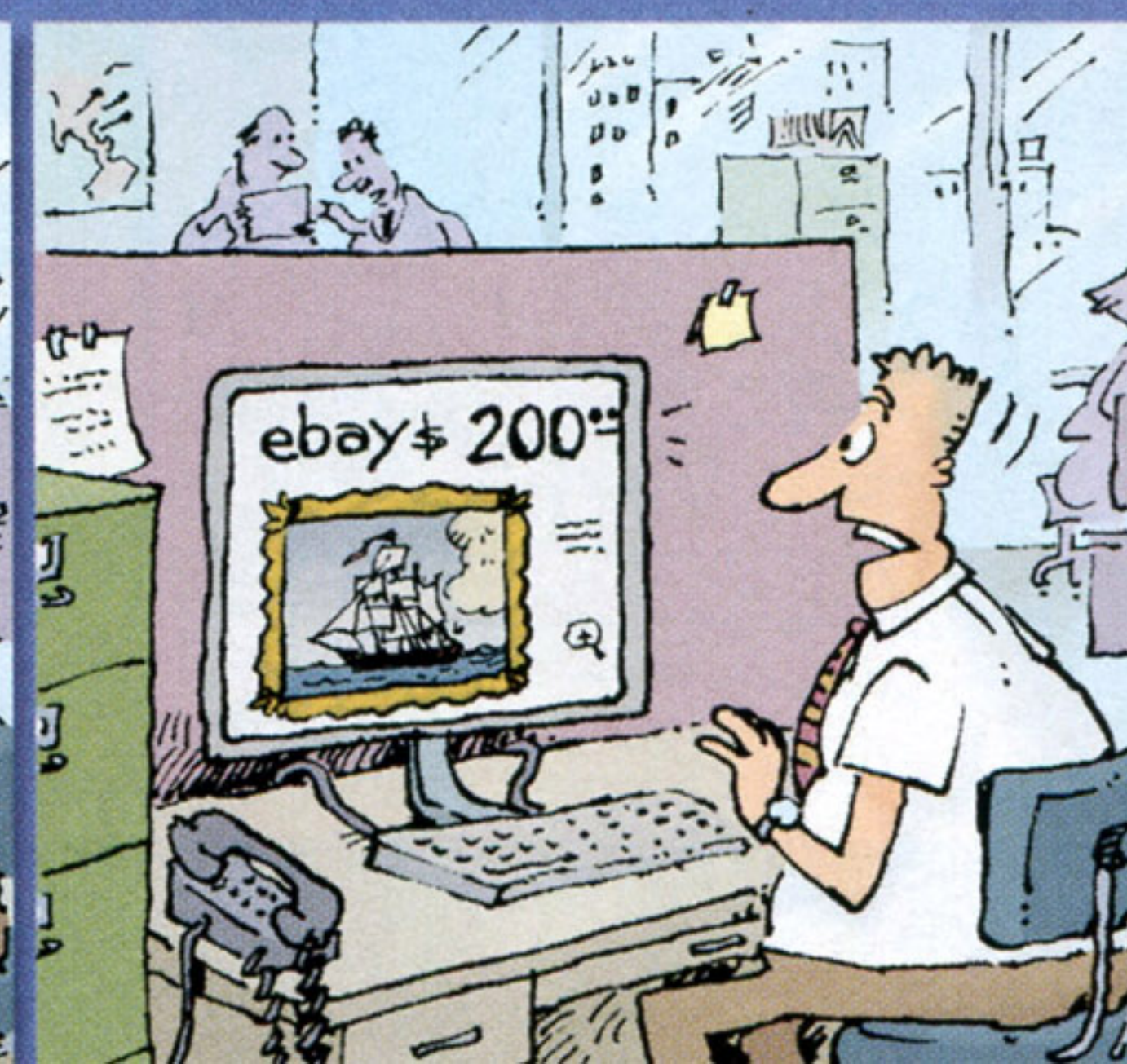
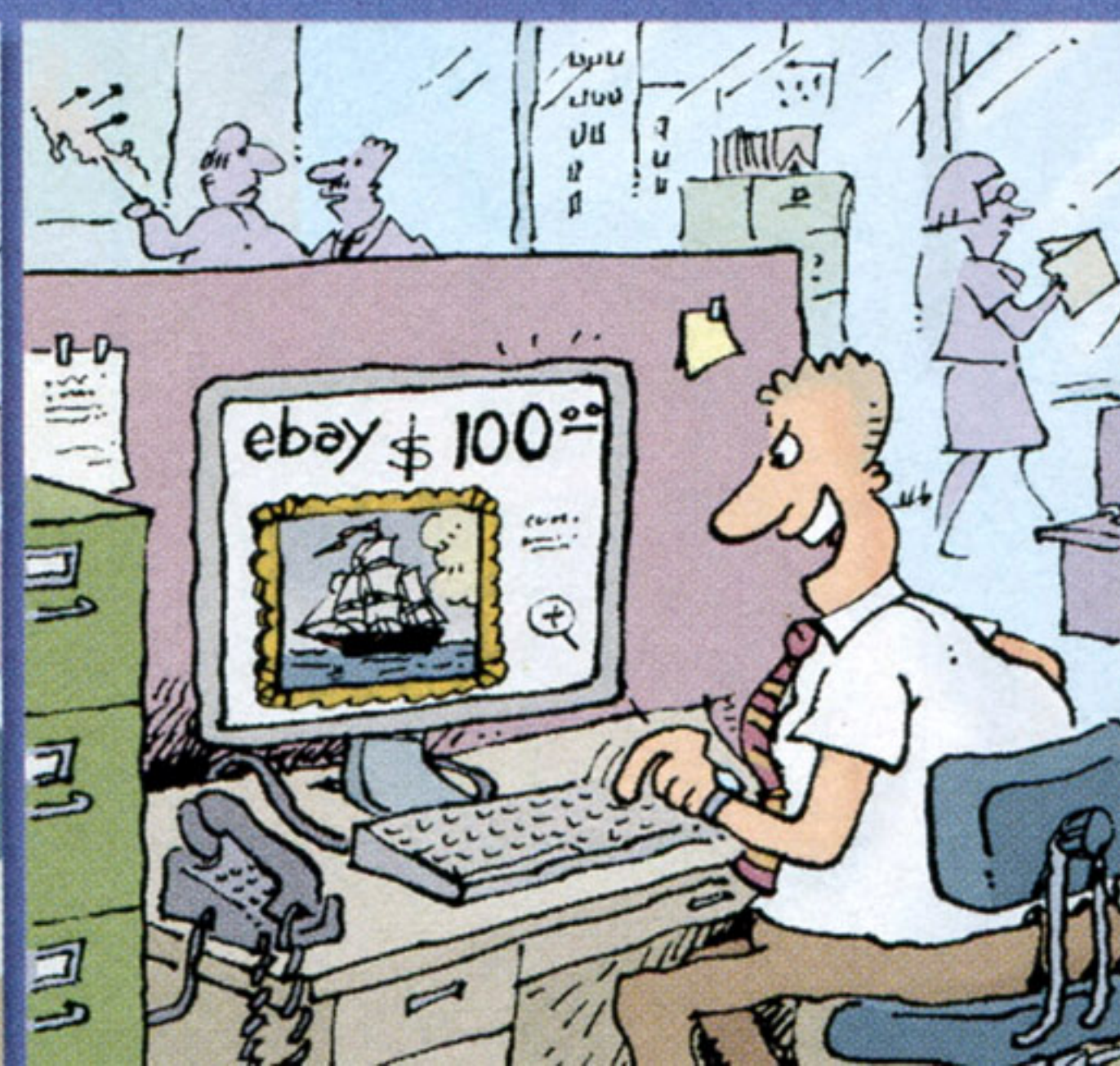
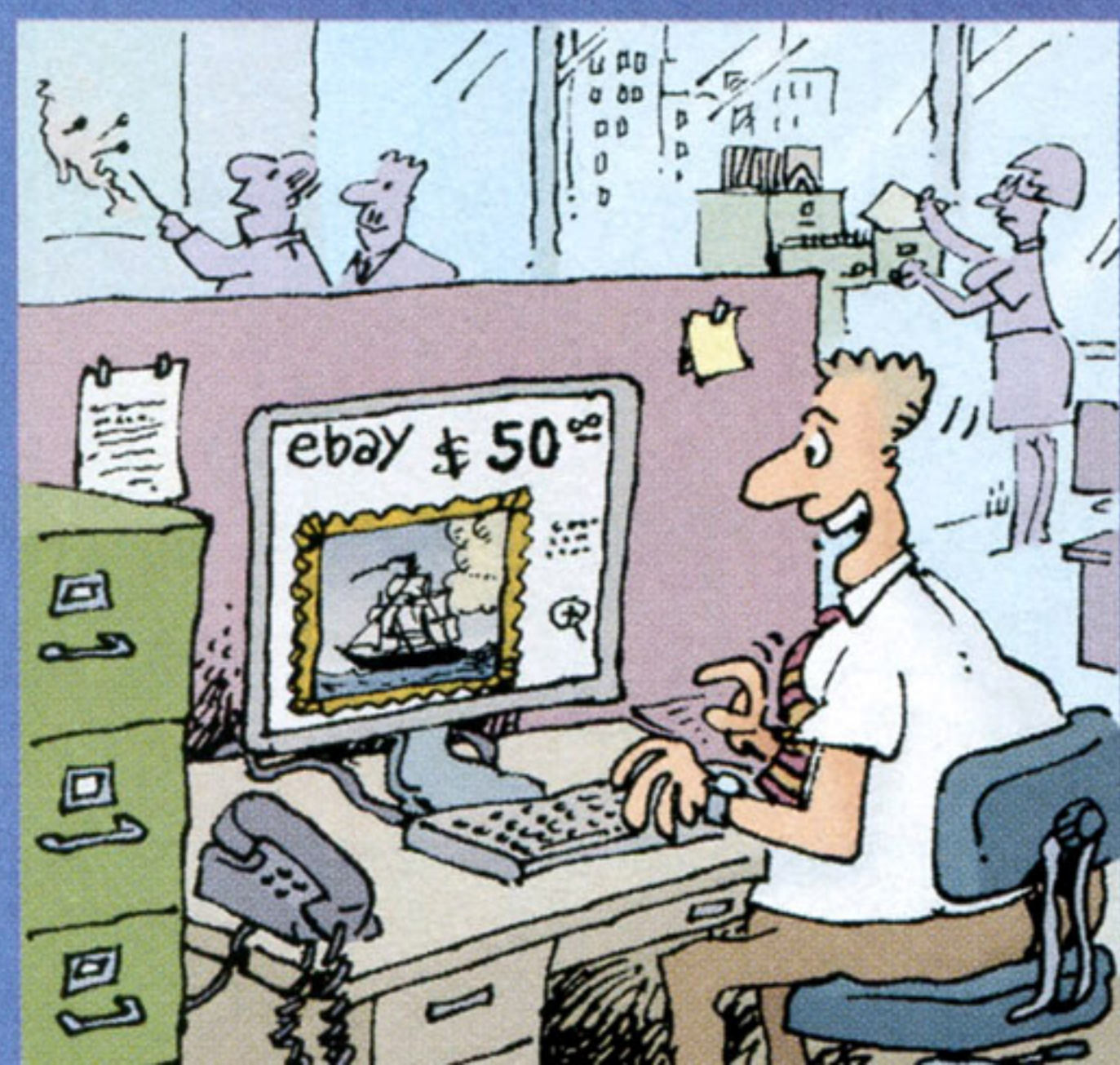
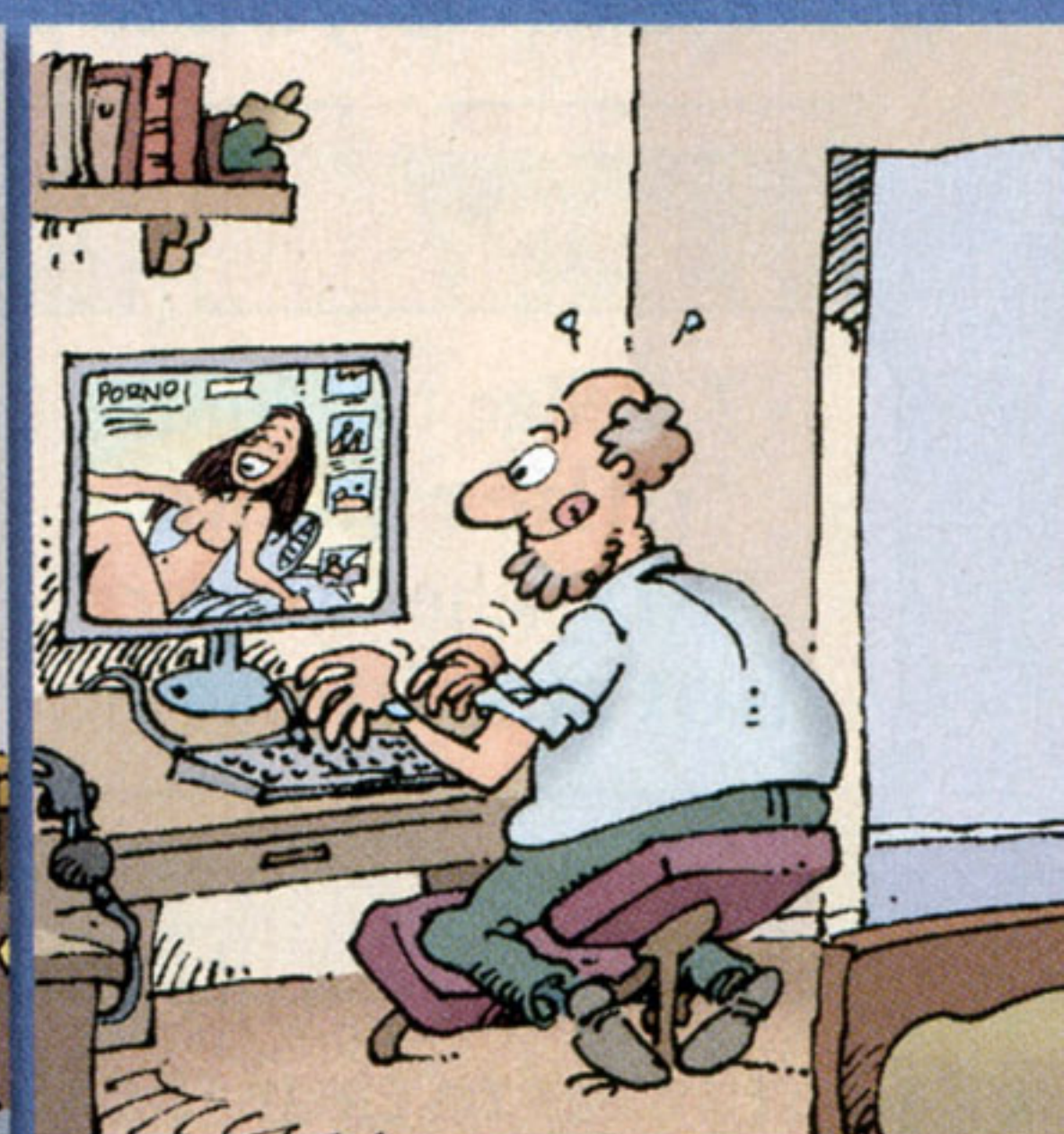
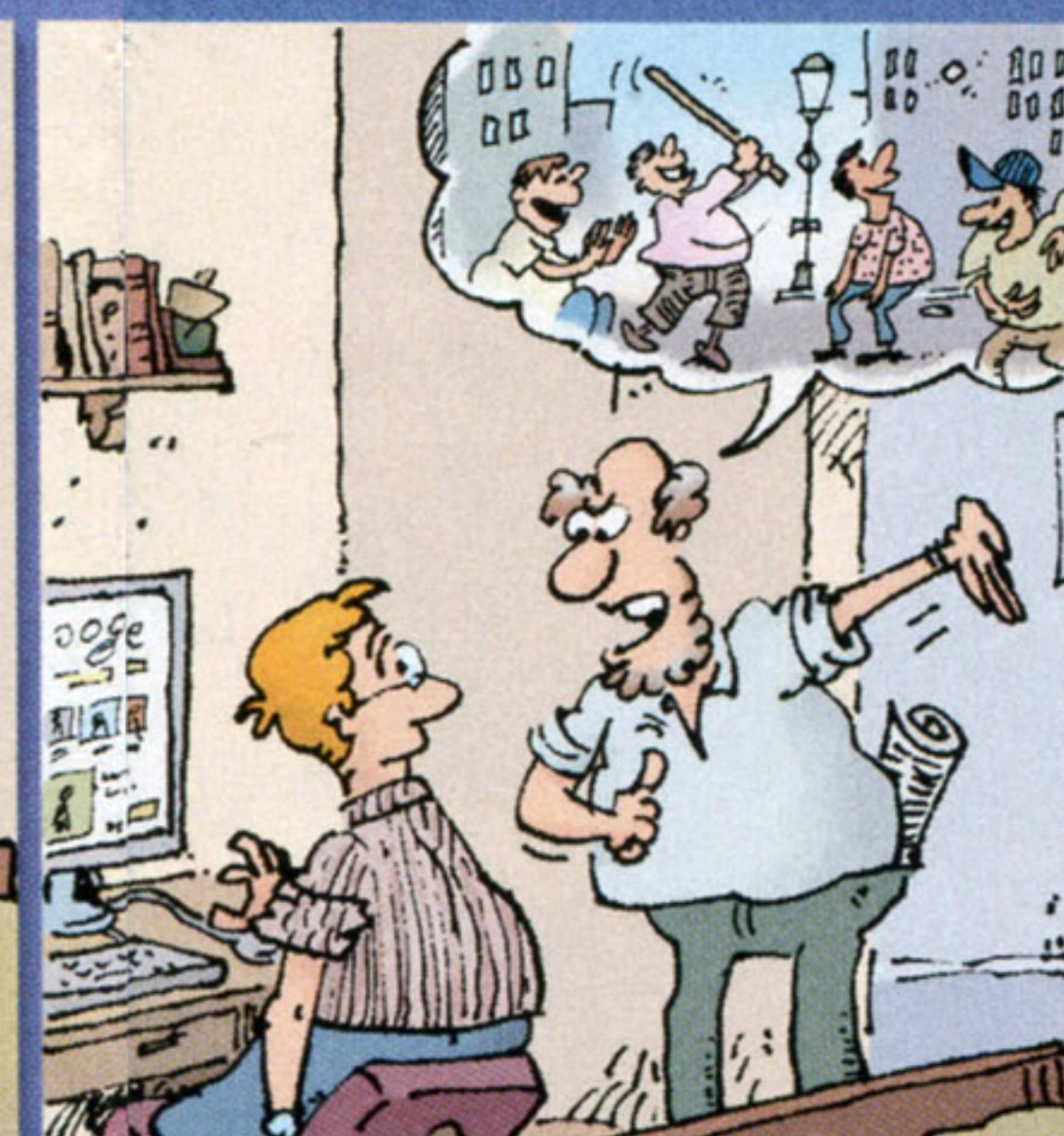
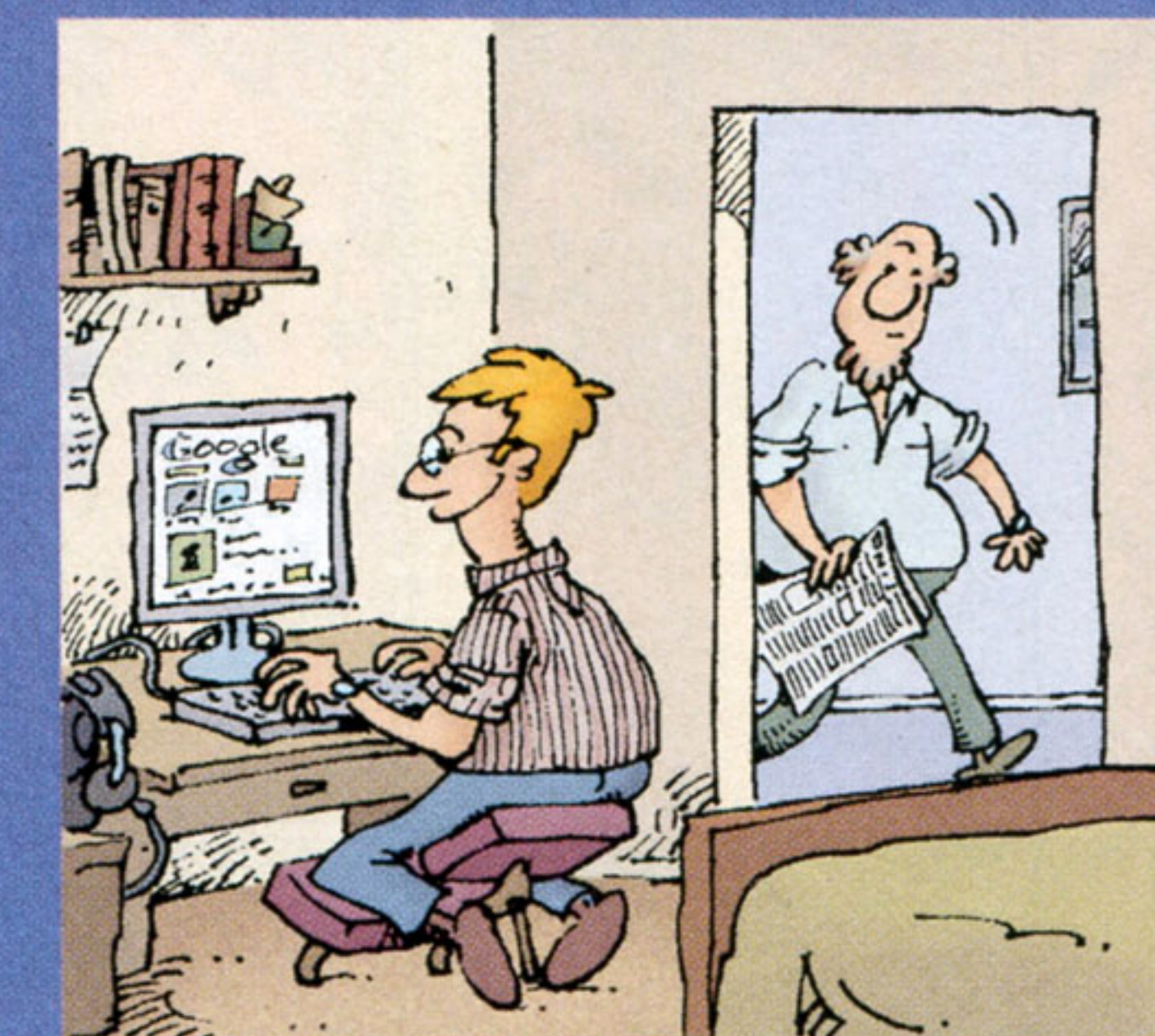
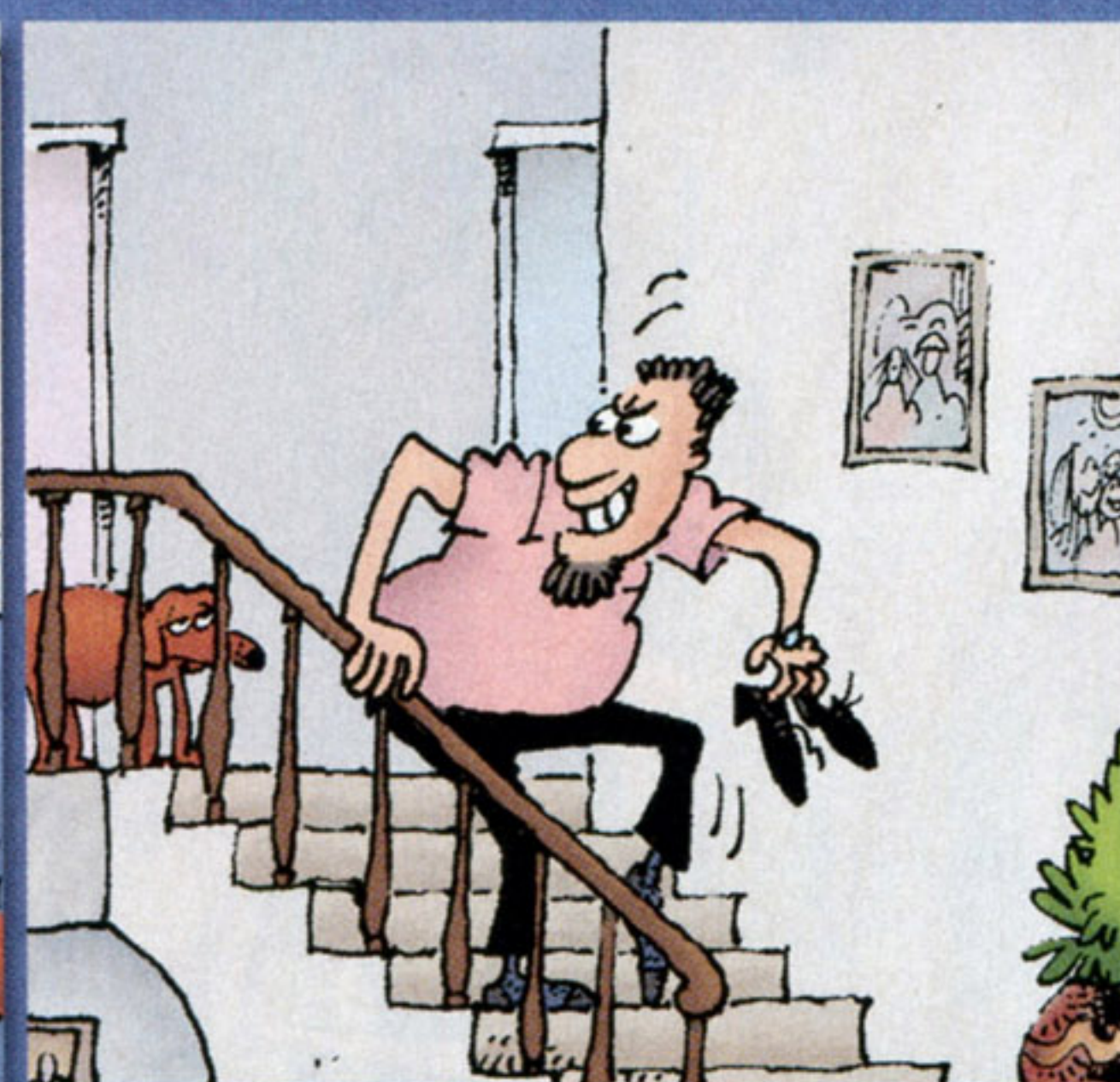
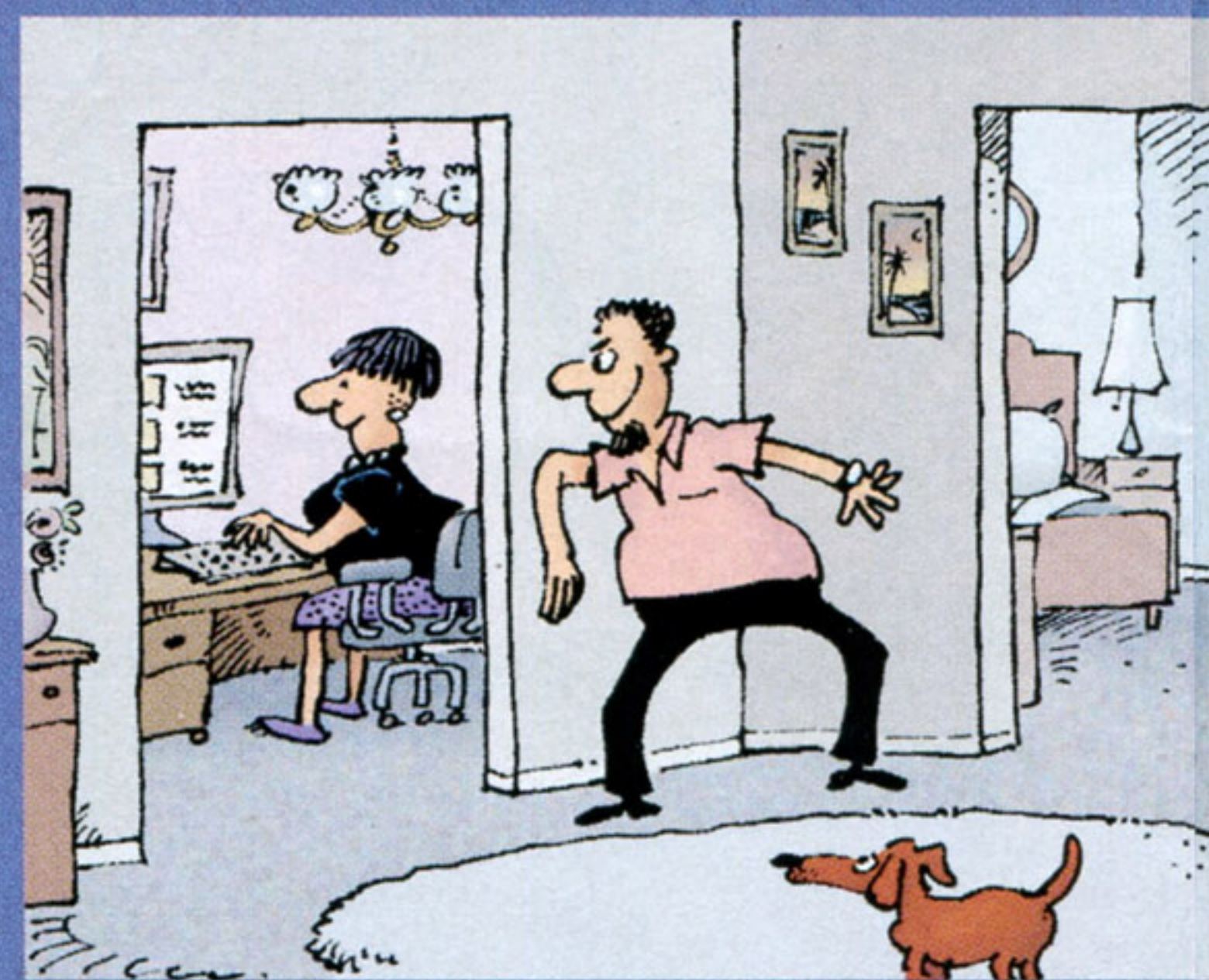
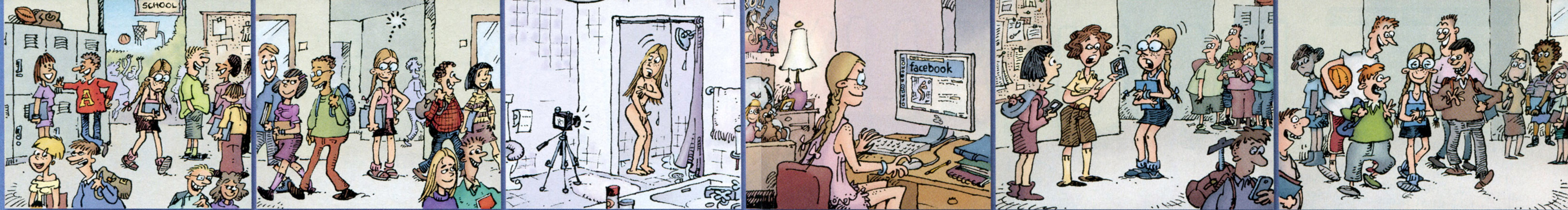
SERGIO ARAGONÉS
 PRESENTS

A MAD LOOK AT THE INTERNET



WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS COLORIST: TOM LUTH





BRUTALLY HONEST



I vow not to get **mad at you** when you are **mad at me** for being late.

I pledge to eventually **make it clear** why I was **not speaking** to you.

WRITER: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST
ARTIST: LEONARDO RODRIGUEZ

I promise to make myself do that **disgusting thing** you like **at least once** quarterly.

I promise I will only let **my ass** get **just so fat**.

I swear not to **bitch at you** **endlessly** over things you have little control over, like your **douchebag brother**.

I vow to only bring up your **old whore** — I mean girlfriend — when I am **really buzzed**.

I swear I will try to **act like I care** a little when you **talk incessantly** about **some sport**.

I swear to let you **hang up one thing** you think looks good in a **room that doesn't matter**.

I promise to only speak to you **like you are stupid** when it is **absolutely necessary**.

I promise that once we **start having kids**, I will not bug you about **having kids**.

I swear to only **wake you** from a sound sleep **for sex** when it is **absolutely necessary**.

I promise to **apologize** when you **say I should**.

I swear to clear the **browser history** of **all porn** before you use the computer.

I promise I will **try not to scream** "WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU CRYING ABOUT?!" when **you are crying**.

I pledge to admire **other racks** ONLY when you are **not staring** at me.

If I miss and **pee on the floor**, I do swear to put a little piece of **toilet paper** on it, so it will be easier for **you** to pick up later.

I promise to say **"excuse me"** the next time I **rip one** in front of your **book club**.

At weddings, no one ever pays any attention to the vows! And with good reason — they're complete junk! It's always the same nonsense about cherishing and honoring and eternal love. Those things have NOTHING to do with the average marriage! We'd like to hear some vows that addressed the REAL situations couples face! Sure, they wouldn't be pretty — but neither is that one bridesmaid (yikes)! It's high time for some...



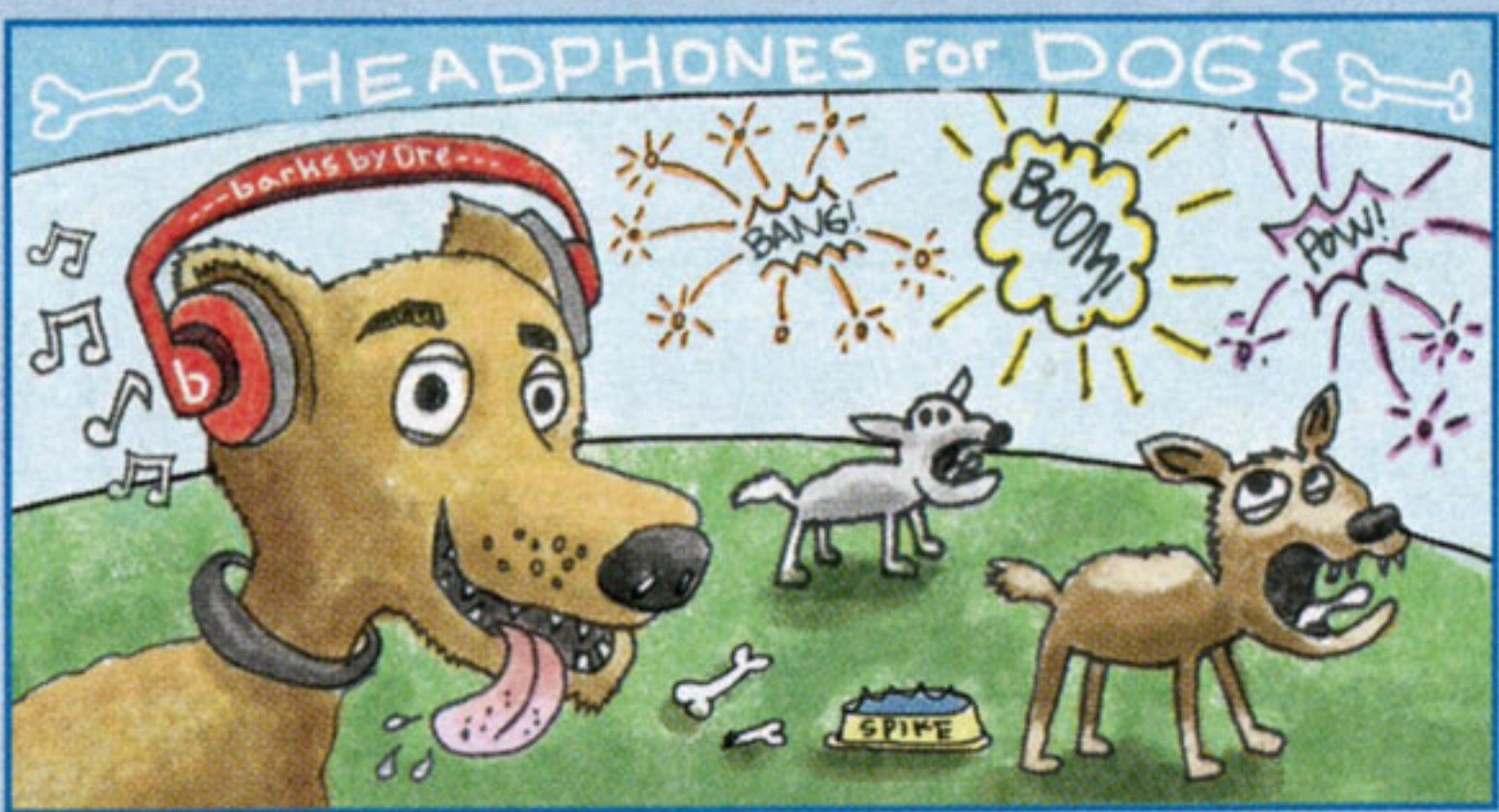
PLANET TAD!!!!

» NAME: TAD » AGE: 1.4 DECADES » ASTROLOGICAL SIGN: YIELD

JULY 4, 2013

Today's the **Fourth of July**. As I'm writing this, I can see our neighbors shooting off fireworks, and I can hear all the dogs up and down the block bark and howl because they're terrified of the loud bangs.

You'd think the dogs would remember that this happens the same time every year. But I guess, since one dog year equals seven human years, for them, fireworks are something awful that happens, and then a long time passes, and just when you've almost completely forgotten about them, they're happening all over again, and you have no ability to make them stop. Like the Winter Olympics.



JULY 5, 2013

Good news! My dad announced today that we're all going to visit my grandma down in **Florida** next month, so we can all go hang out at the beach!

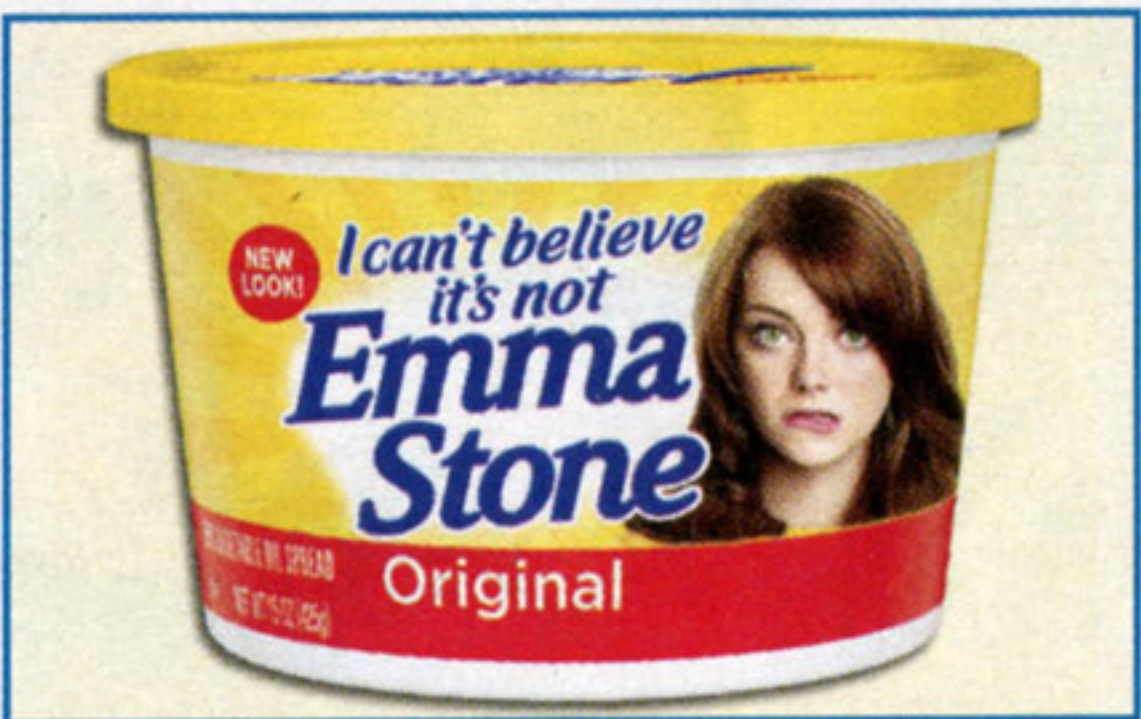
But also: Bad news! My mom tried on her swimsuit today, and it doesn't fit anymore, so she's going on a diet.

Here's why that's bad news: When my mom goes on a diet, our whole family has to go on a diet, because she always figures that the reason she gained weight is that all of us are eating badly. "It'll be fun!" she said. "It'll be a project that brings the whole family together!" And I thought about pointing out that, when you're on summer vacation, the last thing you want is to be given a project. But I didn't say anything, because my mom gets kind of hungry and grumpy when she's on a diet.

JULY 6, 2013

Well, the diet's started. Tonight, my mom cleaned out all the cupboards and got rid of all the junk food in the house, and replaced it with healthy stuff like **rice cakes** and some sort of weird flat dry **Danish crackers** which might not even be food. They might be, like, packing materials that got sent over here and are sold as food because of some mistranslation.

Oh, and she got some low-fat **"I Can't Believe It's Not Butter!"**, which is just a really lame name for a food, because all it does is remind you that you're not actually eating butter. It's like if Katherine Heigl changed her name to "I'm Sort of Like Emma Stone, But Not Really" or if Daredevil's name was, "Sorry, Spider-Man Couldn't Make It."



JULY 7, 2013

I bet fish remember the story of **Noah's Ark** as "That time God got really mad at everyone but us."

JULY 7, 2013

Tonight for dinner, we had a **kohlrabi salad** with **quinoa**. Here's something I figured out tonight: Any food whose name is worth more than 10 points in **Scrabble** tastes terrible.

For dessert, we got raisins. Raisins! Raisins are the saddest fruit. Raisins are, like, grapes that gave up and died.

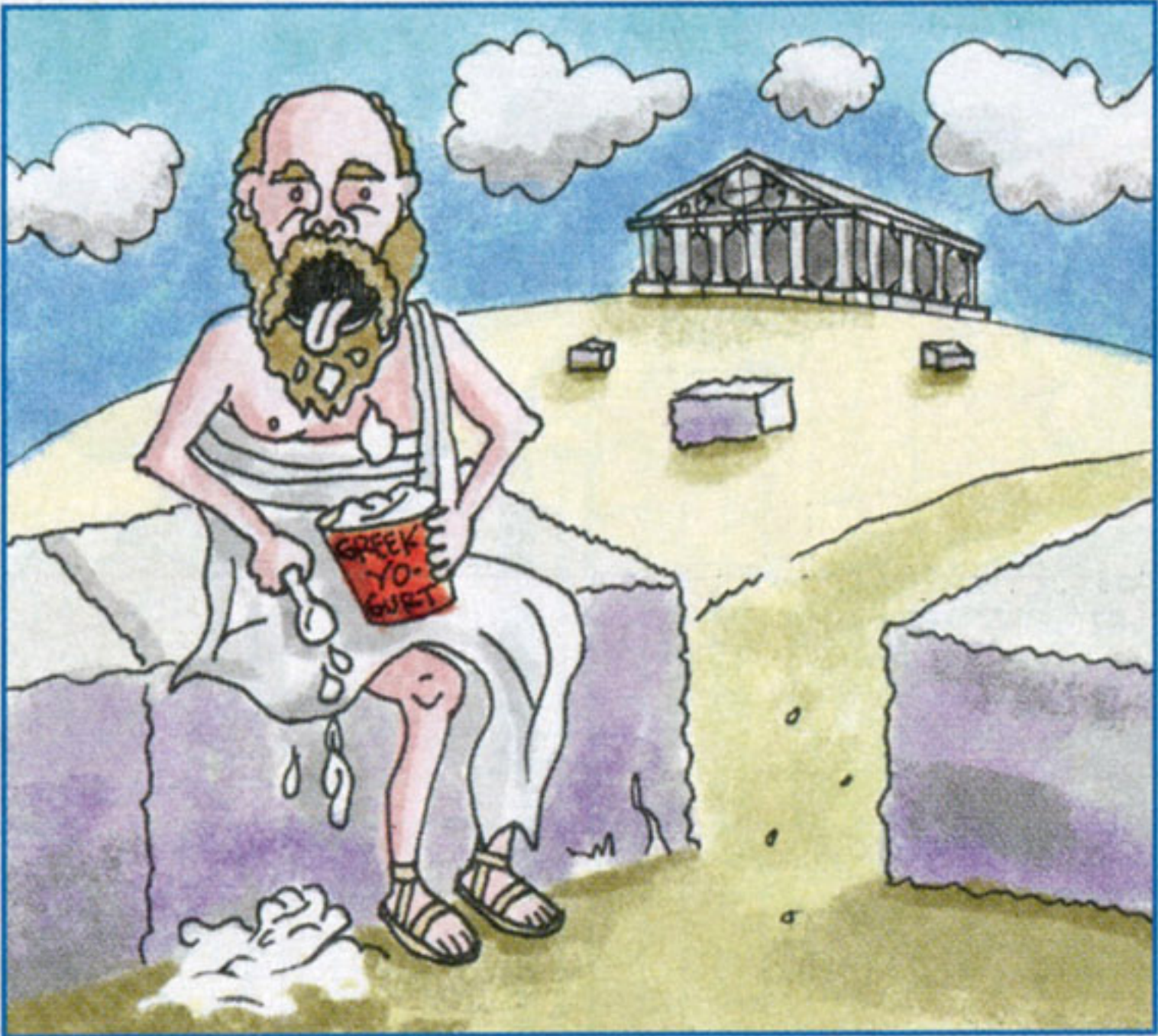


JULY 8, 2013

So, today all our neighbors had barbecues, so we could smell hot dogs and hamburgers cooking in our backyard as we ate steamed cod. My mom told me and my sister Sophie, "It's just the same as fish sticks!" Which is sort of like saying that an algebra textbook is the same as **"The Hunger Games"**, because they both contain all the same letters.

JULY 9, 2013

OK, I can't take much more of my mom's diet. Tonight, she told us all that we were getting a treat. "It's ice cream!" she said, and she served it to us. And then we ate a little of it, and she said, "Surprise! It's actually **frozen nonfat Greek yogurt!**" It was disgusting. I hate Greek yogurt. I bet even the Greeks hate Greek yogurt. That's why they keep sending it all over here.



JULY 10, 2013

Tonight's dinner was just a bowl of **steamed barley** and some scrambled **Egg Beaters**. It's like what a crazy person thinks is food.

After dinner, I went to take the trash out through the garage, and caught my dad hiding in his car, eating a Snickers bar. He just looked at me and said, "Don't tell your mom." And I said, "Of course! I would never tell her that I saw you eating half a Snickers bar." And he said, "What do you — oh." And then he broke his Snickers bar in half and gave half to me.

We sat in the car eating, and I said, "How much longer will this go on?" And he said, "I dunno. Until she fits into her swimsuit, I guess."

Wait a minute. I just had an idea.



JULY 10, 2013

From all the ads, it looks pretty clear that **"The Lone Ranger"** is about two guys.

I feel like someone needs to have the word "lone" explained to them.

Guy Who Keeps the Lone Ranger company, I guess?

JULY 11, 2013

Well, it took my dad and me all afternoon. We had to go to seven different stores, but we finally managed to find the exact swimsuit my mom owns, but one size larger. We brought it home, and while my sister Sophie distracted my mom by helping her make a rutabaga and spelt casserole, my dad carefully sewed the label from her old swimsuit into the new one.

Then, at dinner, my dad and I took turns remarking on how much thinner my mom looks. After a while, my dad said, "You know, maybe you should try that swimsuit on again..."

Anyway, my mom's diet is over, and she's really happy about how well it worked — in fact, we're going out to dinner tonight to celebrate. I'll give my mom this, though: She was absolutely right — it's kind of nice when a project brings our family together.

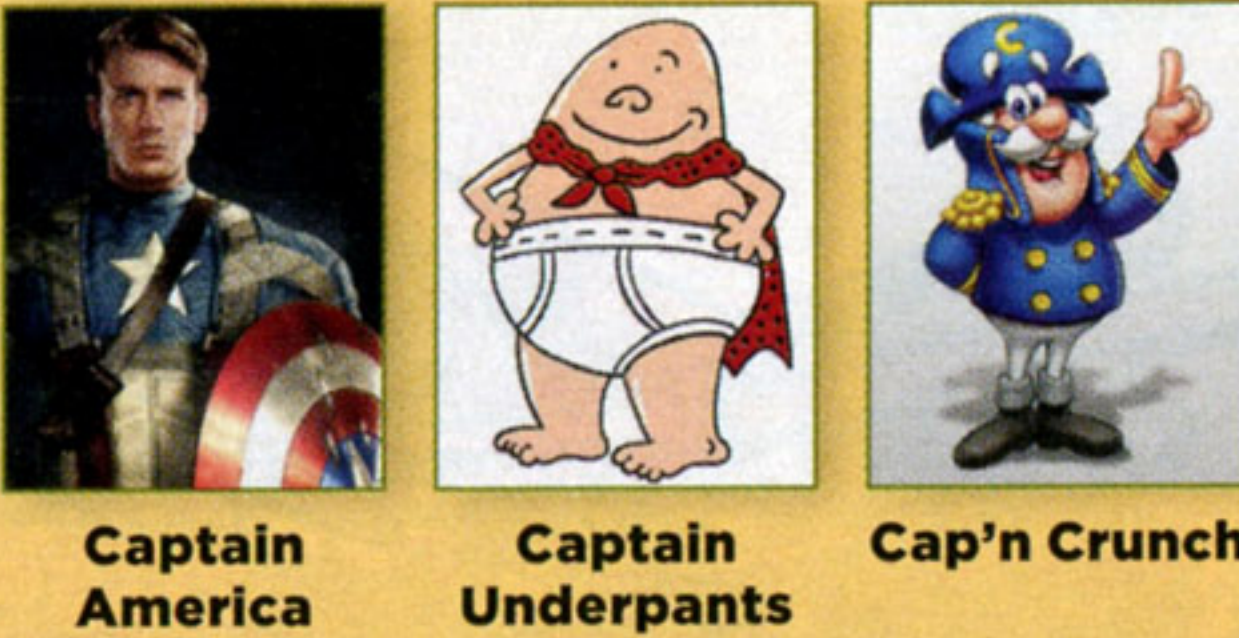
LATEST TWEETS

- PLANET TAD** @PlanetTad 3m
I know it's supposed to be reassuring, but "No More Tears" baby shampoo sounds like it does something awful to babies.
- PLANET TAD** @PlanetTad 45m
Why haven't the companies that make elevators realized there would be a huge market for ones that go sideways?
- PLANET TAD** @PlanetTad 1h
I get the name "Chicken of the Sea", but why would you call your tuna fish "Bumble Bee"? I don't even like tuna, and I'd rather eat it than eat a bumblebee.
- PLANET TAD** @PlanetTad 3h
I wonder if Baskin-Robbins sometimes considers coming up with a 32nd flavor, but then they'd have to change all the signs.

RELATIONSHIP

Tad is currently dating: **YOUR MOM!!!!**

LIKES



DISLIKES



ACTIVITIES

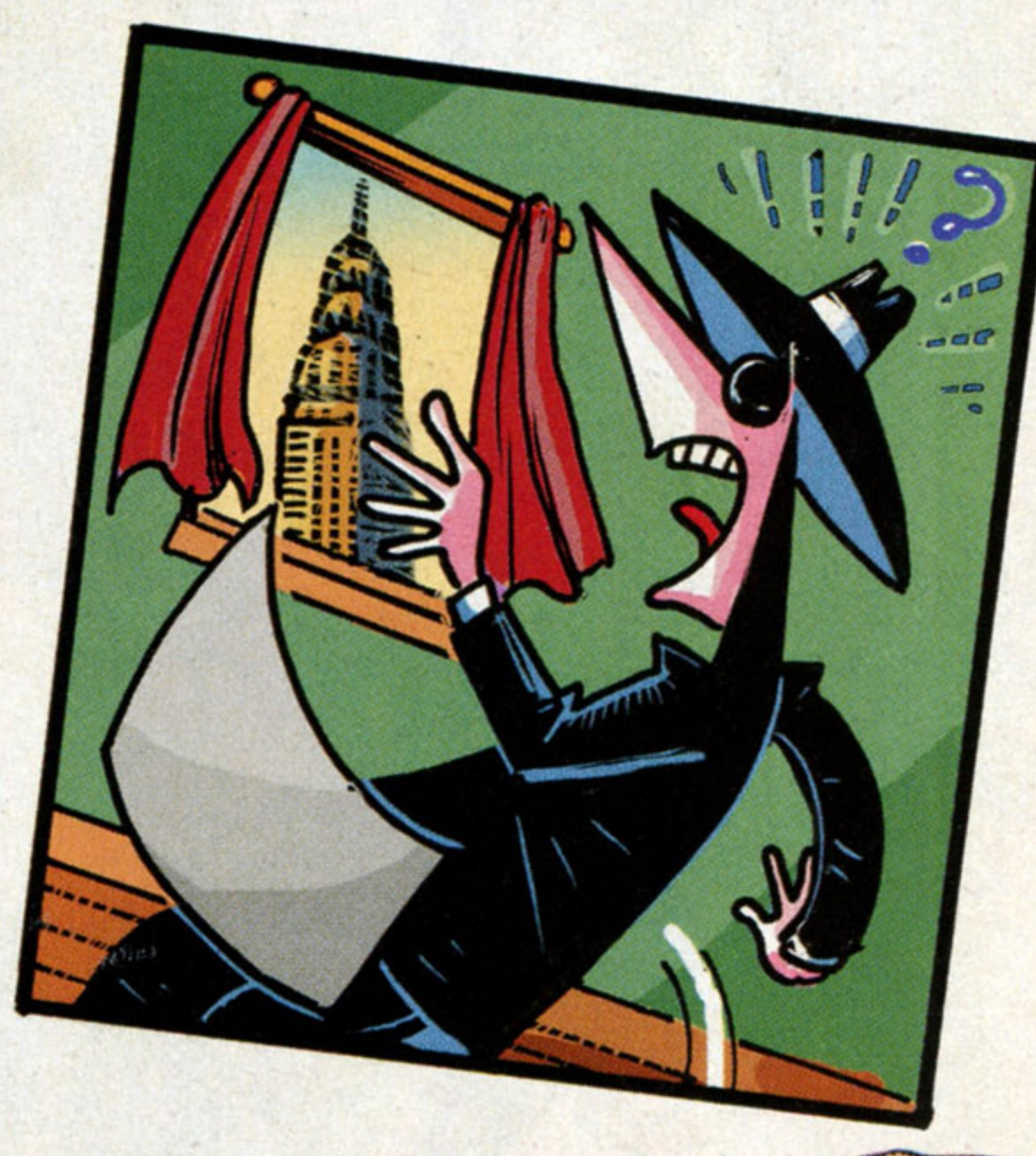
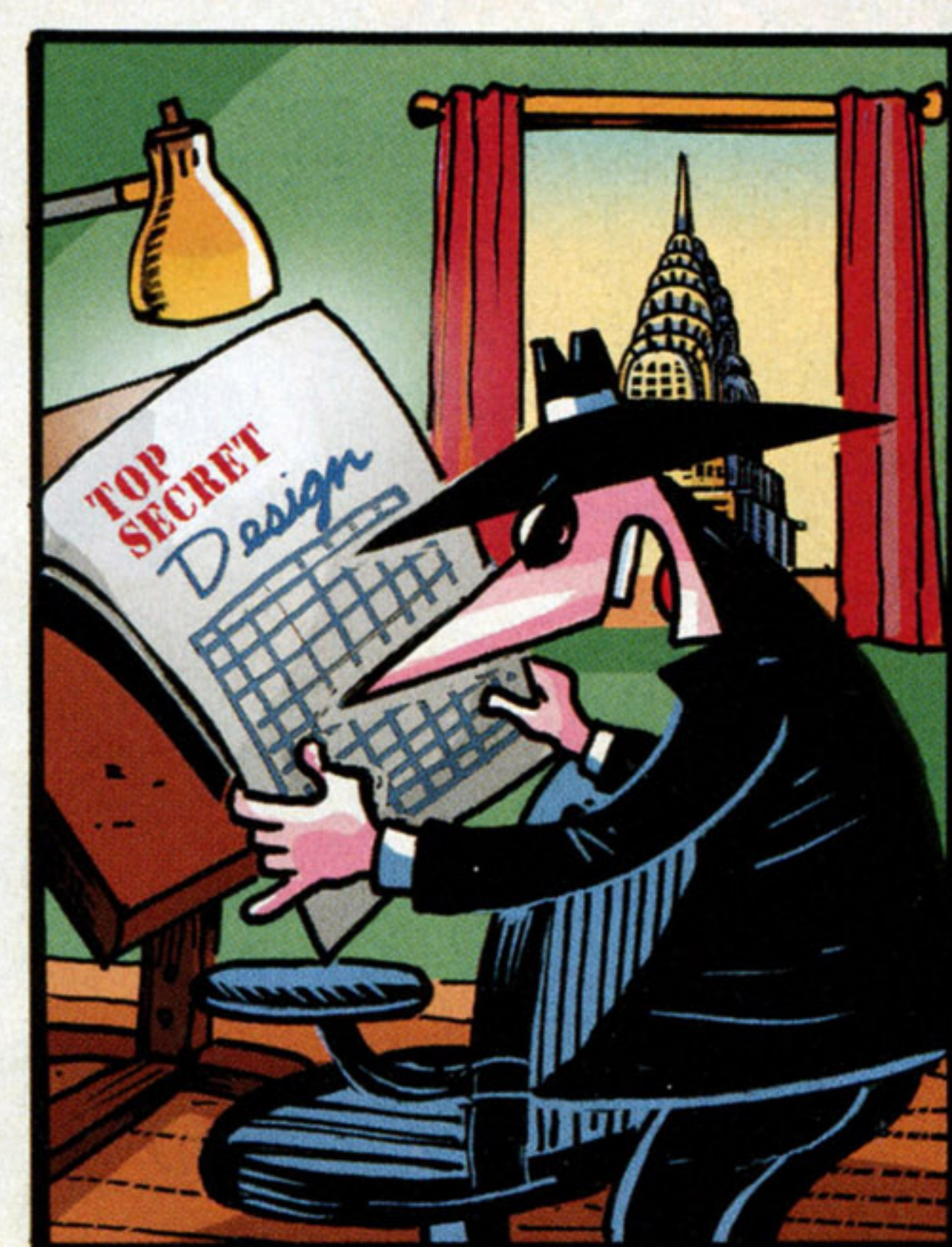
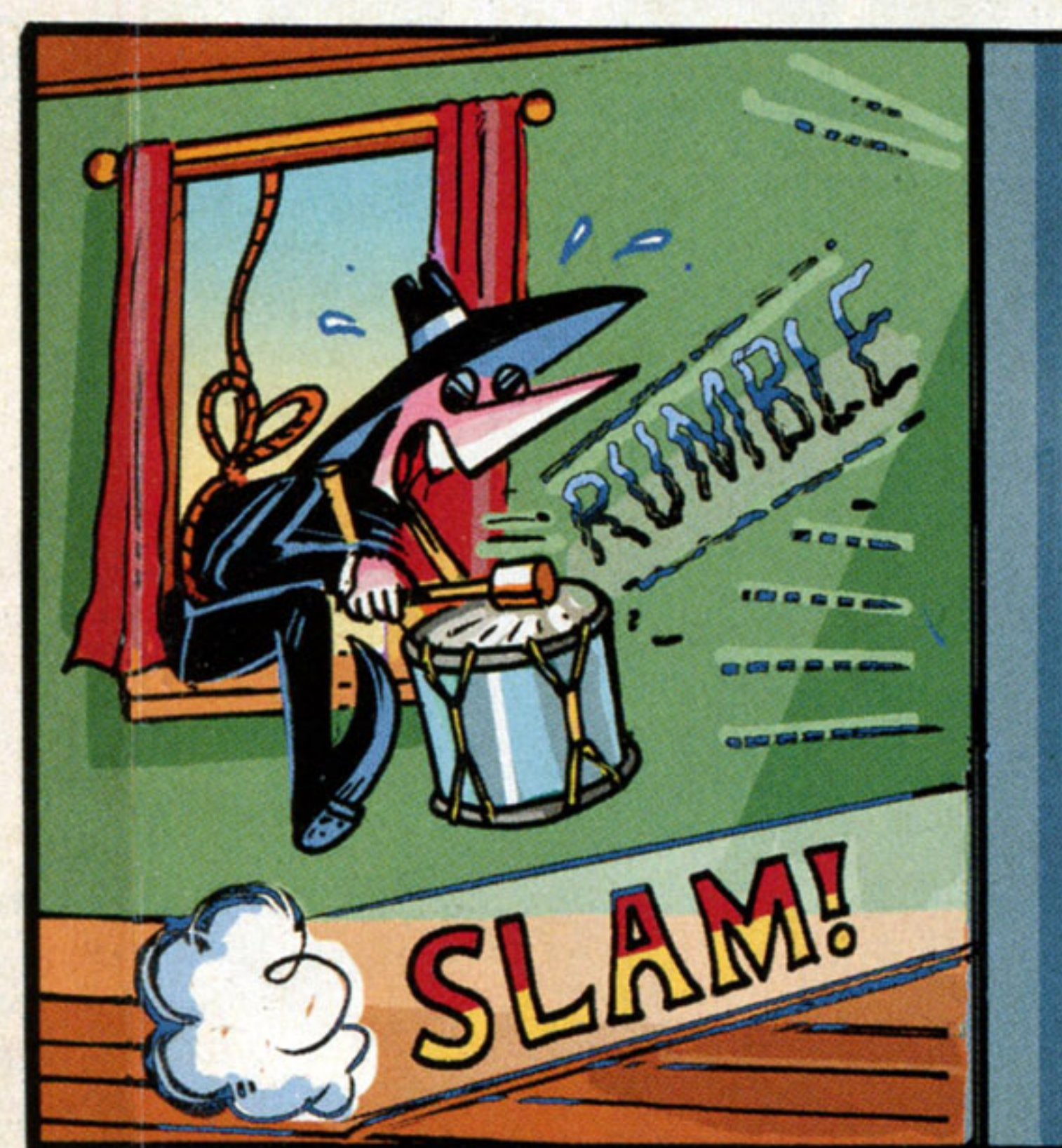
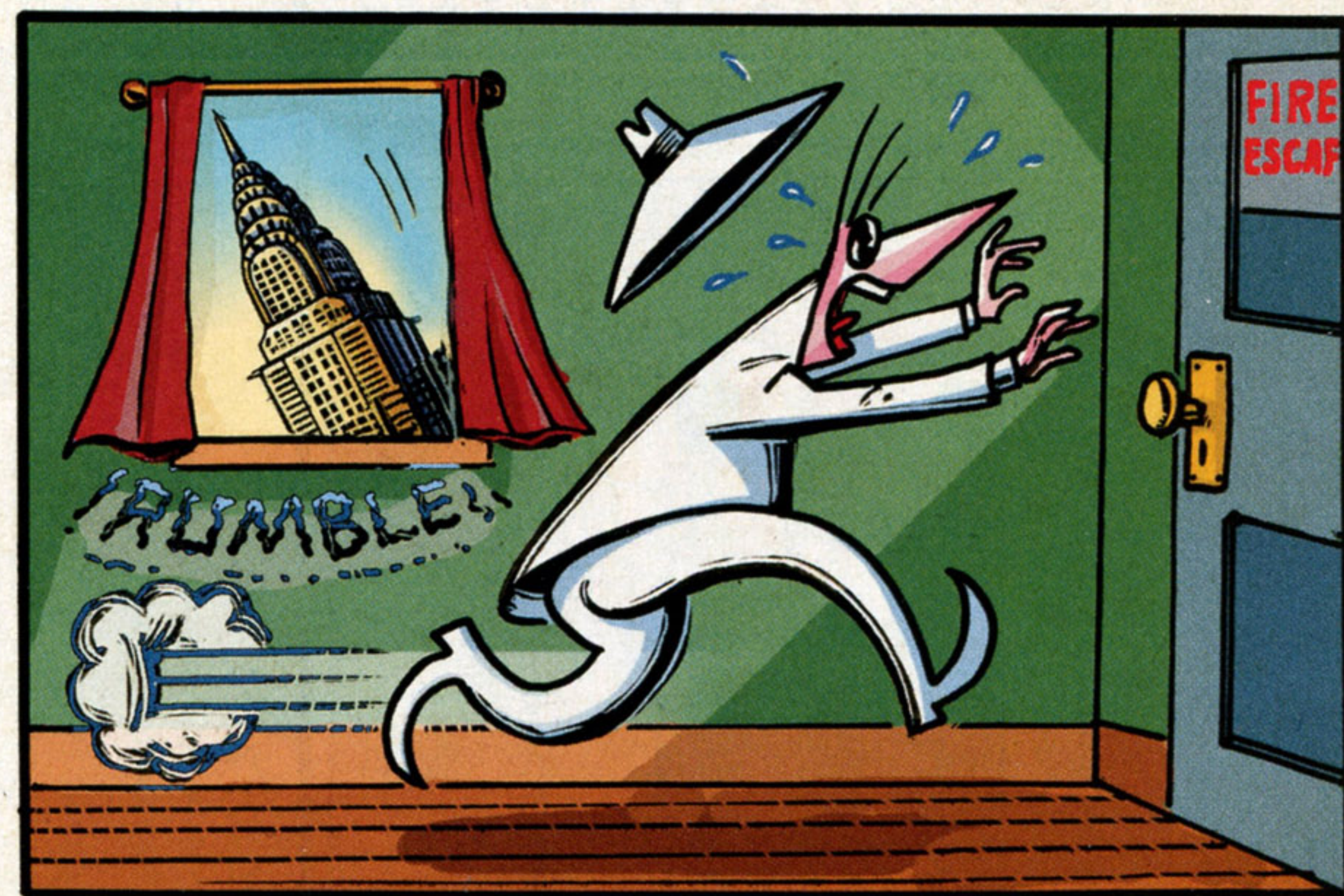
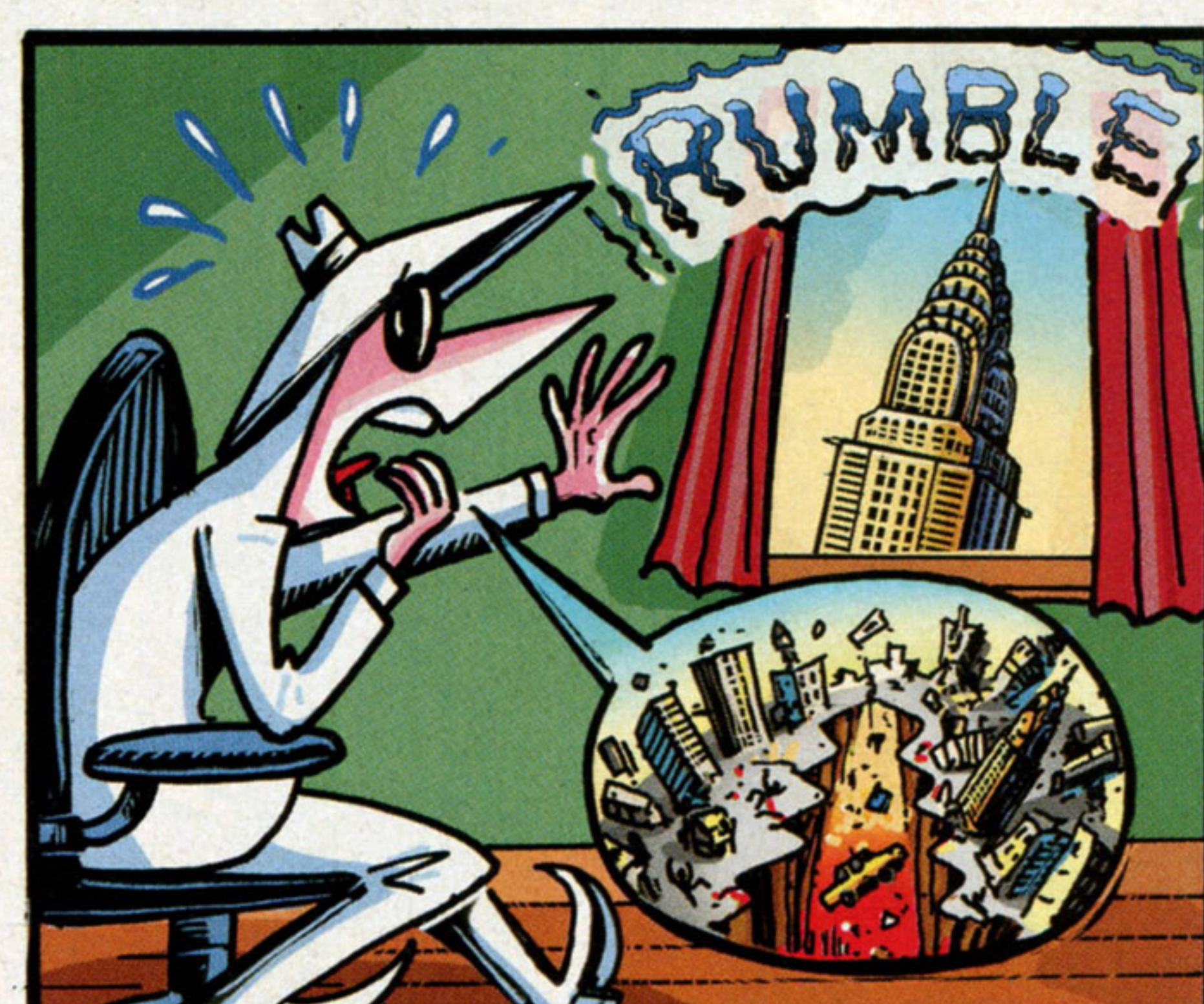
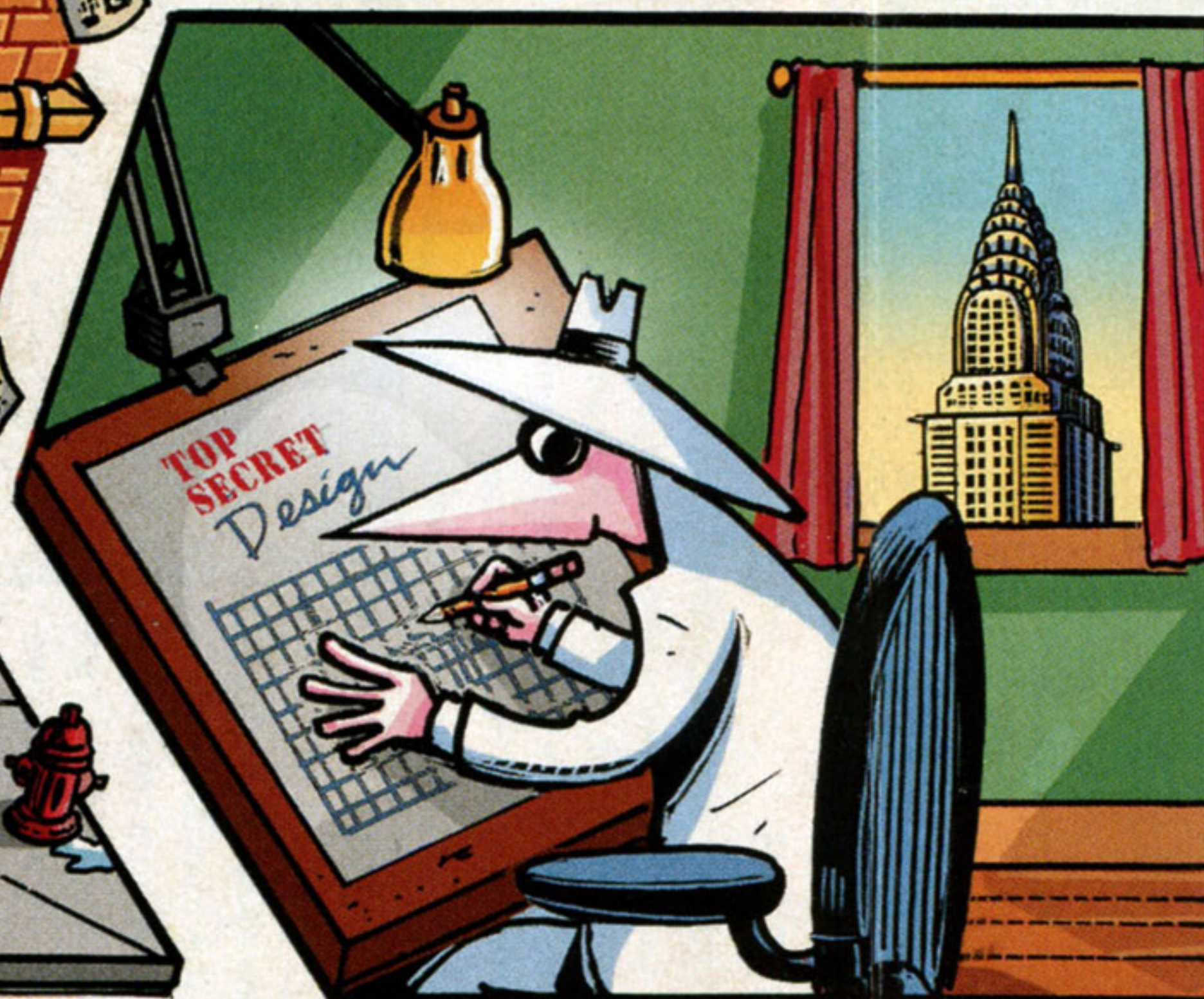
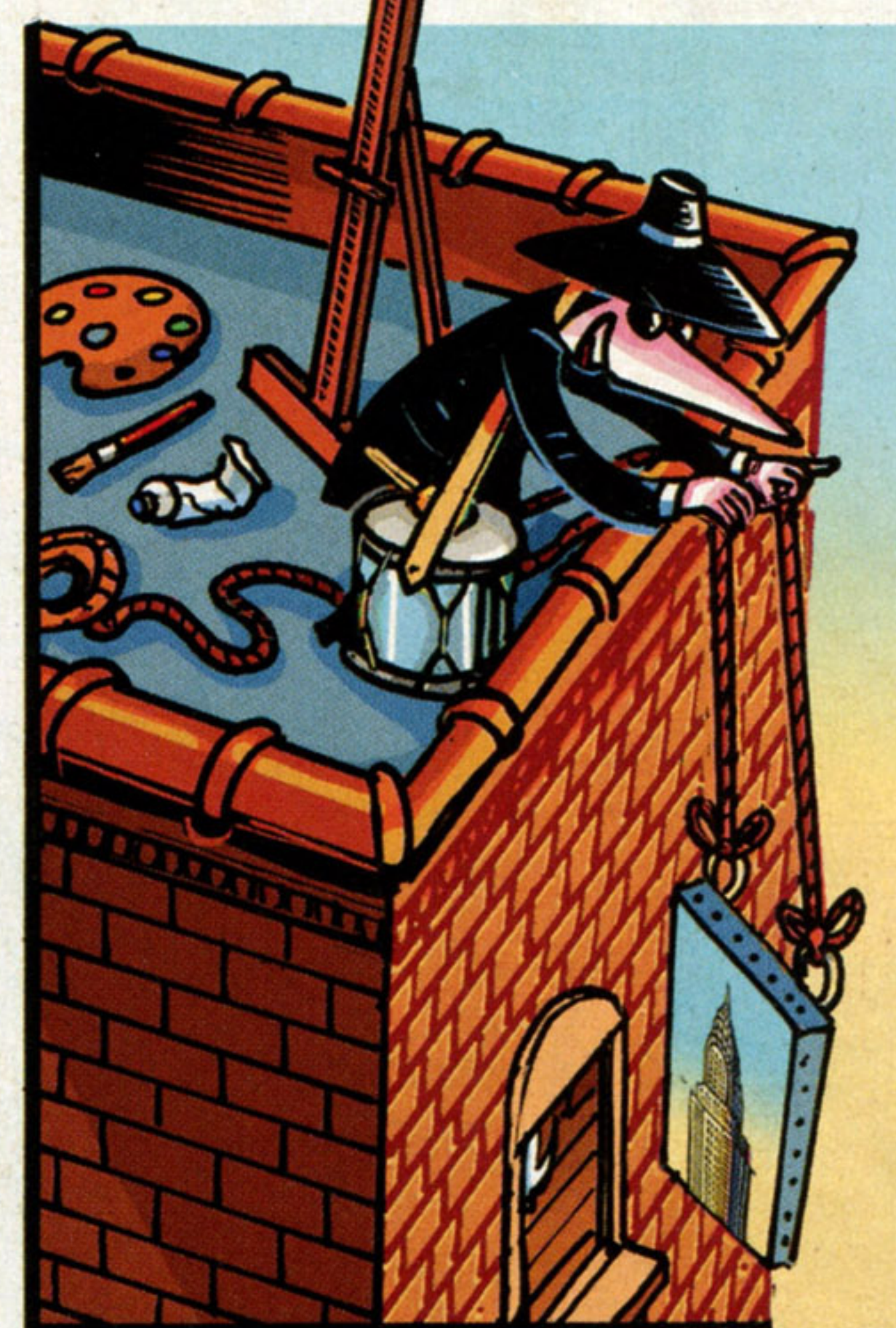
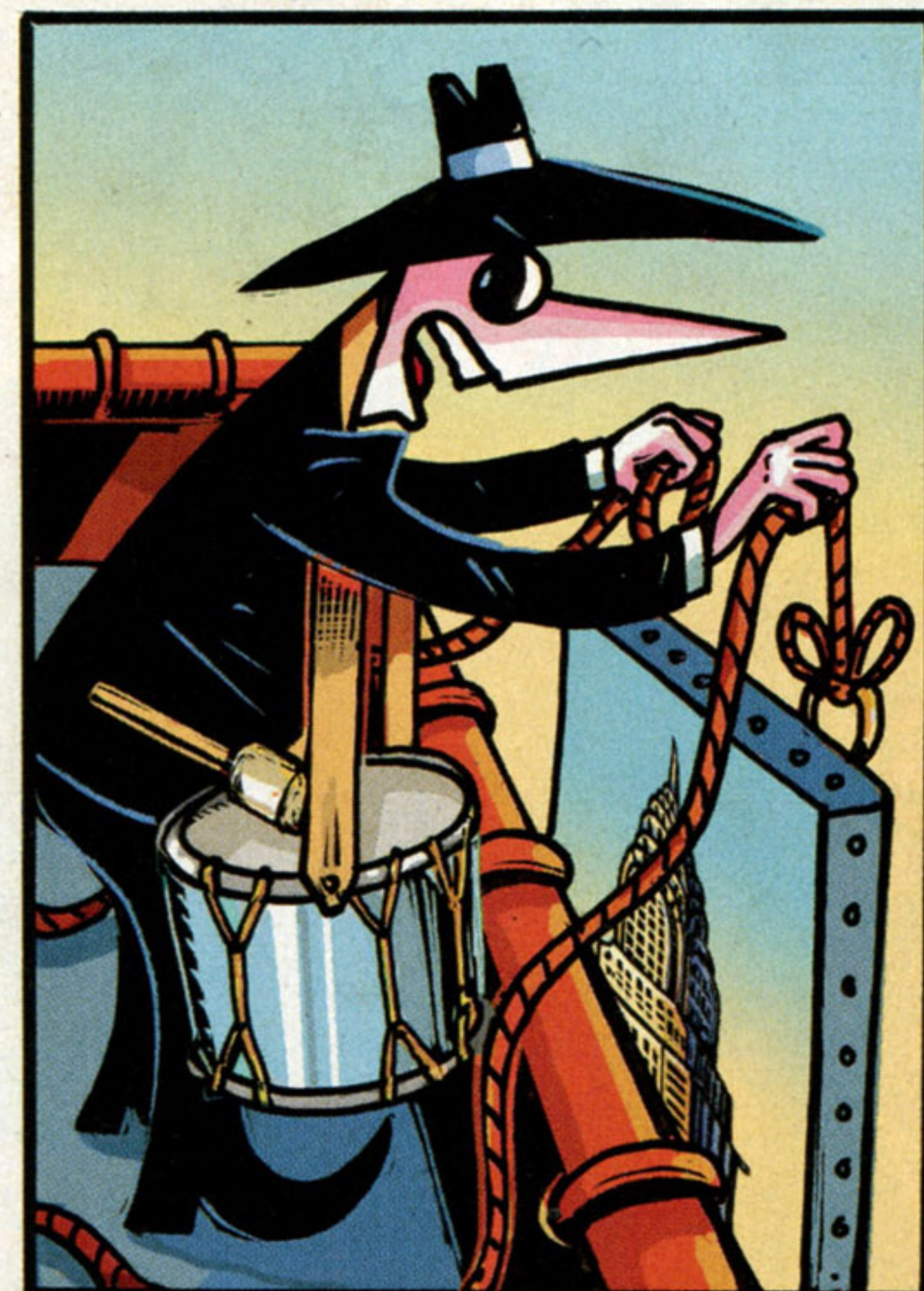
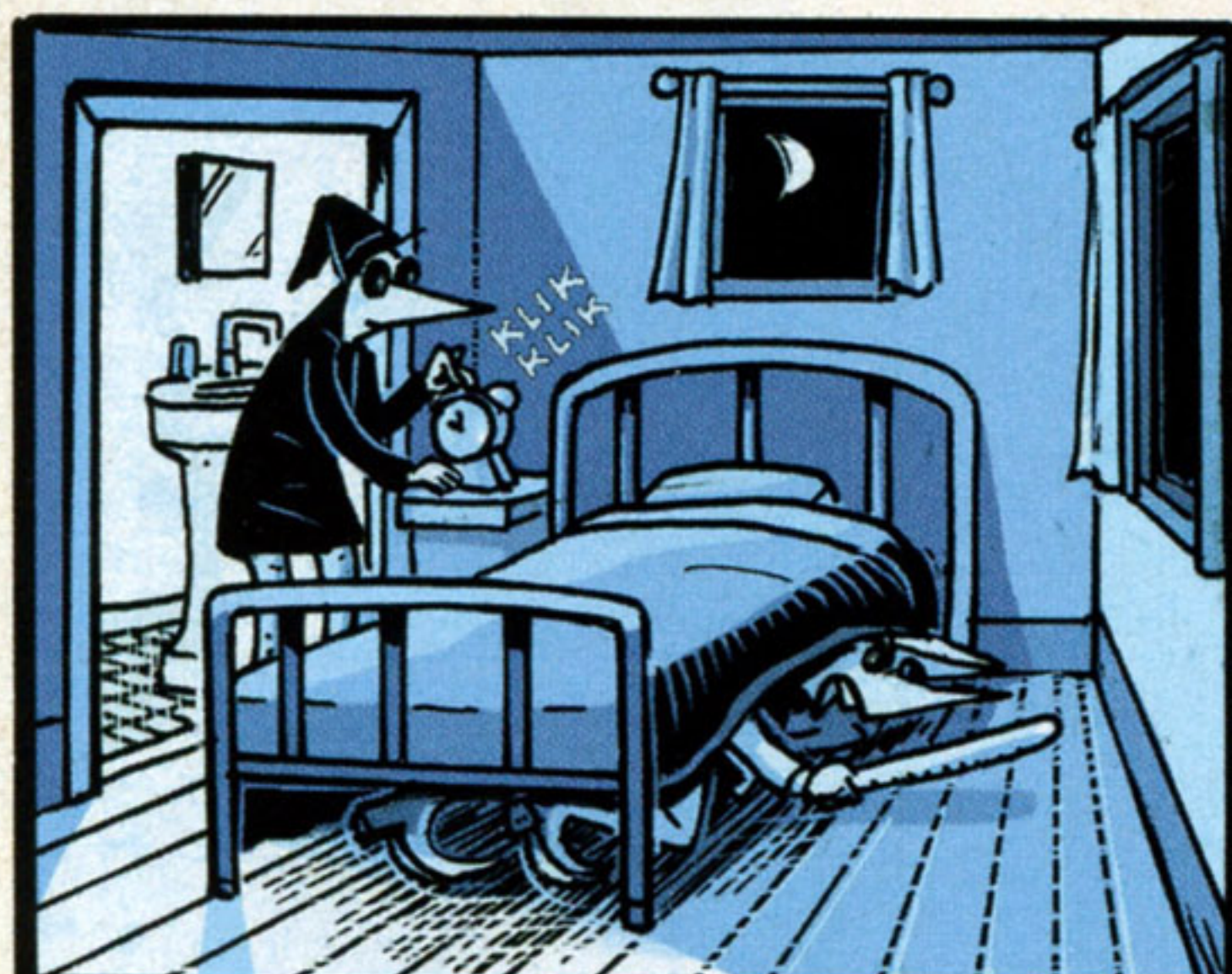
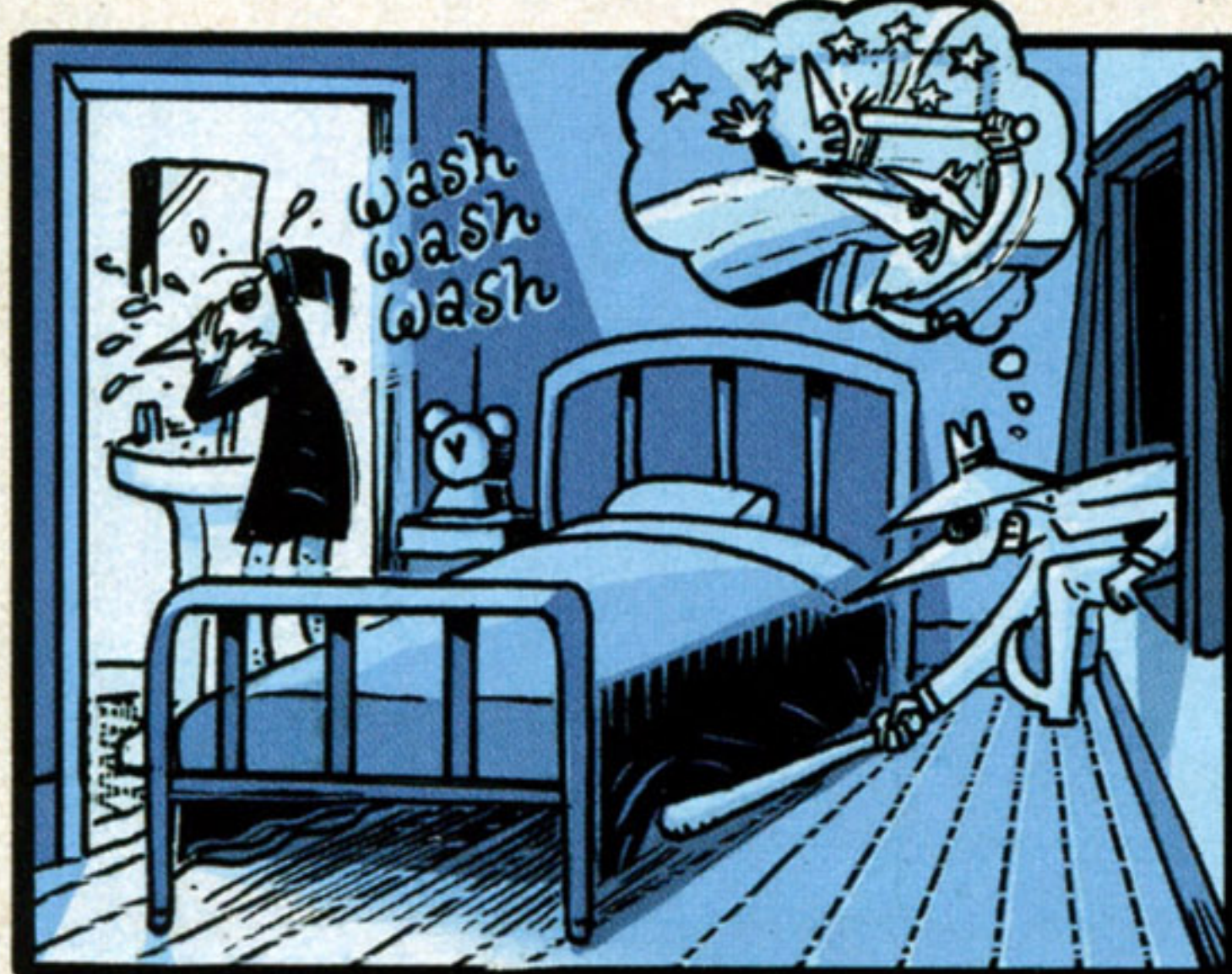
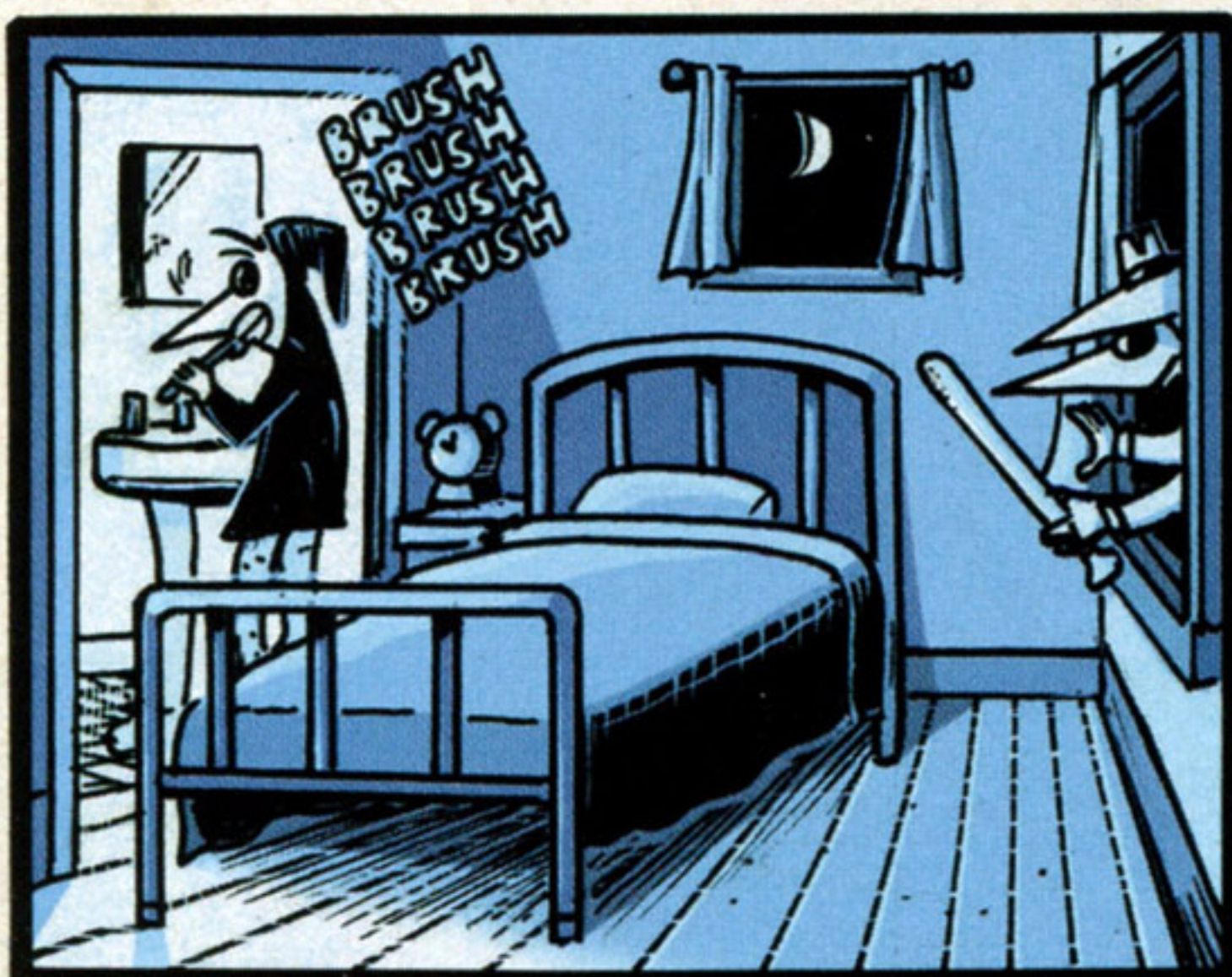
Tad is trying to cure his hiccups because they screw up his typing.

PLACES

- Tad visited:**
- The Swimsuit Hut
 - Swimsuits R Us
 - Snorkels, Etc.
 - Just Add Water! Swimsuit Co.
 - Slippery When Wet Swimwear
 - Swimsuit Barn



SPY VS SPY





~~DIGITAL~~

HUMOR IN A JUGULAR VEIN!

THE FIRST 23 ISSUES OF MAD ARE NOW AVAILABLE FOR DOWNLOAD!



Read the first 23
furshlugginer issues of MAD on your tablet!!!!!!!
(Extra exclamation points added to give the appearance that this is a good thing.)

AVAILABLE FROM COMIXOLOGY OR
THROUGH THE MAD APP IN THE iTunes STORE.

(Technology to order these issues through your toaster is still in development.)

Download these classic issues now, while supplies last!

(This old advertising line's no longer valid with the whole digital thing, but we're hoping most of our readers won't think of that!)

Some things get better with age. Sadly, MAD isn't one of them.

If you have a pet, you probably think you're a great pet owner just because you walk your dog or scoop your cat's litter box. But that's a conclusion based on human standards. What about your pet's standards? We hate to break it to you, but animal standards are very different, as you'll see in...

SOME OF YOUR PET'S PEEVES

VIV'S PEEVE: You leave a lot to be desired in the bedroom.

Hey, I'm layin' up here and your breath stinks like a homeless person's. I lay down there and it's all "feet smell" and farts. And when I stretch out an eighth of an inch, you start bitchin' that you don't have enough room! You really need to take a Valium — and while you're at it, take somethin' for that annoying restless leg B.S. too!



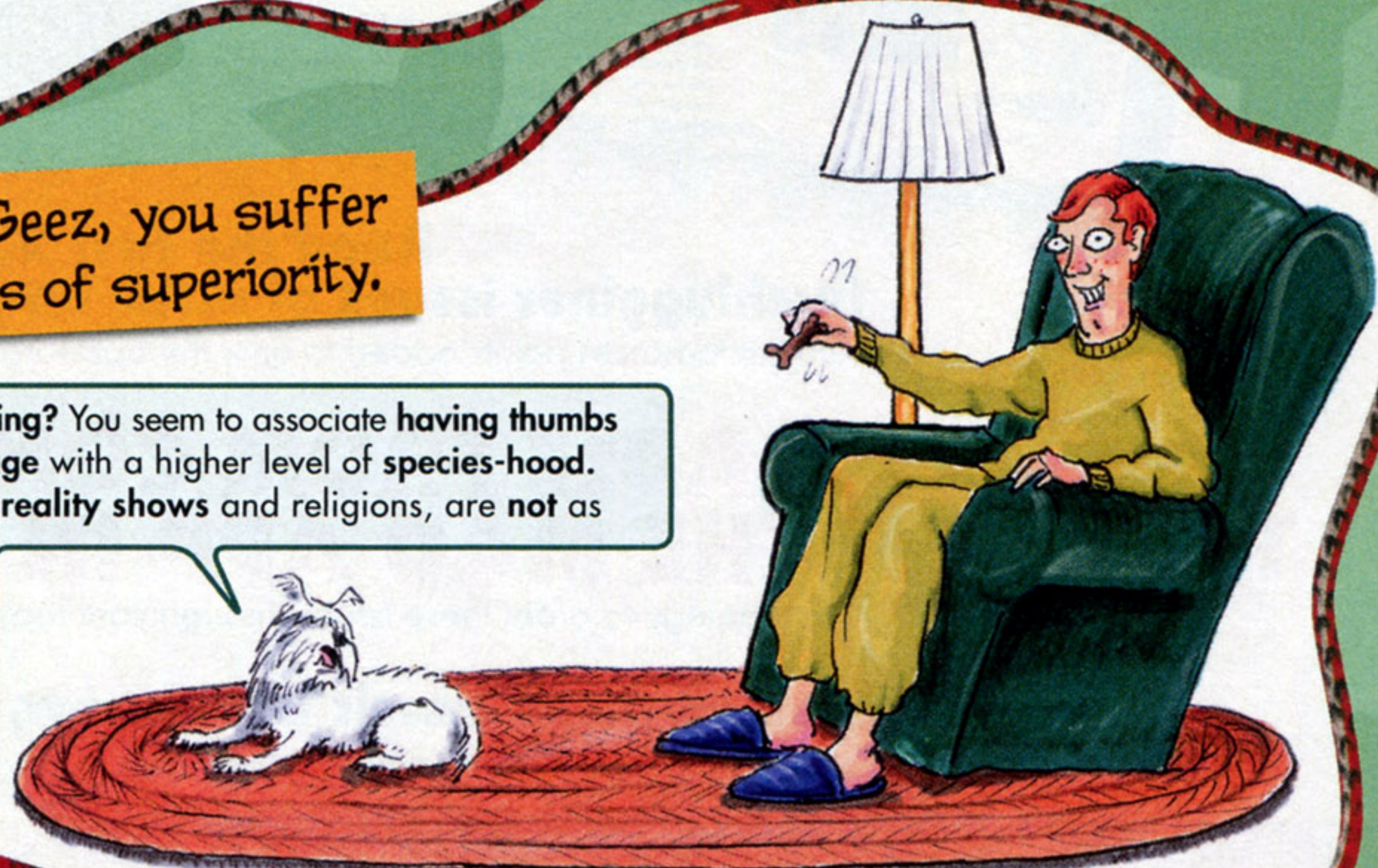
MCMUFFIN'S PEEVE: You really need to look up the word "gratitude" in the dictionary.

What the —? I present you with the fruits of my superior hunting and gaming skills and all you can do is respond with an ugly display of revulsion and disgust? Oh, and the Febreze? Salt in the proverbial wound!



CHEWZ'S PEEVE: Geez, you suffer from pitiful delusions of superiority.

Beg? Me? Are you kidding? You seem to associate having thumbs and a spoken language with a higher level of species-hood. False! You, with your reality shows and religions, are not as evolved as me! You merely have a different skill set! Now please freshen that dreadful water bowl.



BEATRICE'S PEEVE: You have a morally bankrupt value system.

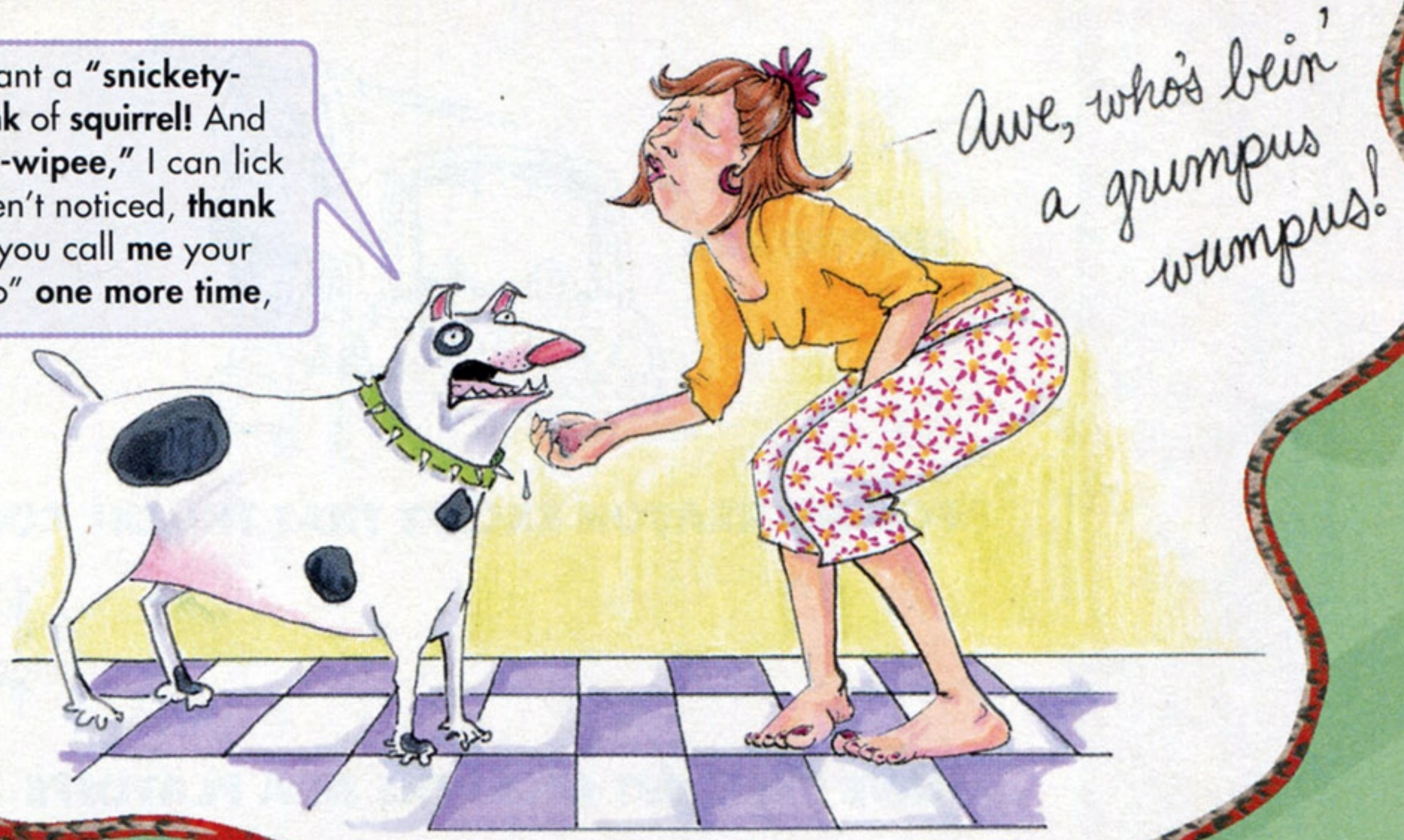


Give me a break, dude — it's just a couch! It's not like I shredded your aorta or somethin'! Is a piece of furniture more important than happiness? Or satisfaction? Or are you just one of those narcissistic, shallow morons who prize possessions above everything else? I think one of us needs to get more in touch with his spiritual side!



BING'S PEEVE: I'm 108 years old, I can haul a wagon fulla cinder blocks with my bare teeth and you're still talkin' to me like I'm a freakin' baby!

No, dammit, I don't want a "snickety-snack," I want a raw hunk of squirrel! And no, I don't need a "hiney-wipee," I can lick my arse in case you haven't noticed, thank you very much! And if you call me your "bestest wittle woofy boo" one more time, I swear I'm gonna piss all over your stupid scrapbooking crap!



CHICO'S PEEVE: You have no appreciation for the finer things in life.

Hey, when I take the time and energy to sniff out a delectable pile of human waste, or, say, some woodchuck intestines at the perfect stage of decomposition and then proceed to do the only sensible thing — smear myself in them thoroughly — I'd really appreciate a congratulatory high-five rather than you going apesh*t and throwing a conniption!



WE'RE IN HEAT DEPT.

Budding trees signal spring, changing leaves indicate autumn, and heavy snow means winter. But what about that other season—how can we tell when it begins? Beach parties? Picnics?

Think again! (And while you're at it, throw another shrimp on the barbie!) MAD has some other signs in mind... *warning signs!* The signs that mean three months of torture! You know that

SUMMER HAS ARRIVED WHEN...

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

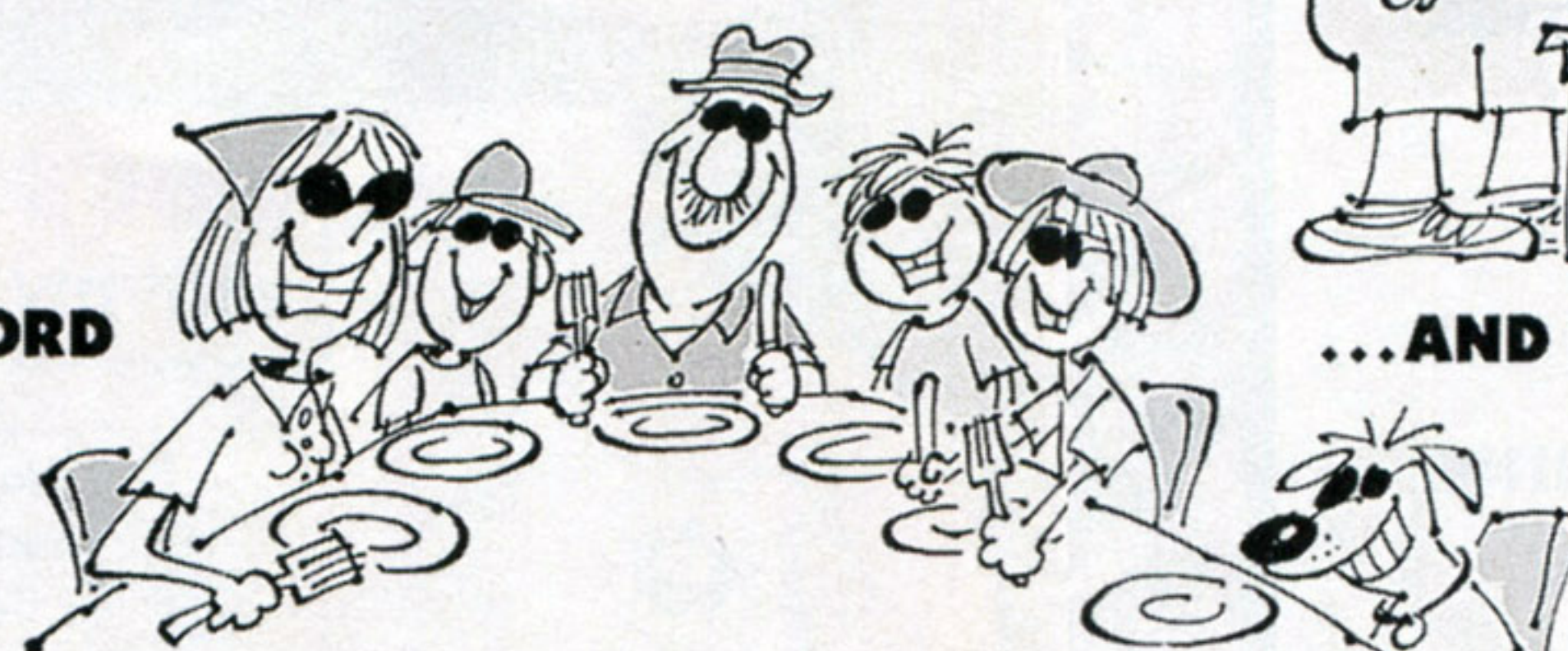
WRITER: TOM KOCH

...LITTLE KIDS SELL LEMONADE FOR 5¢ A GLASS, COMPLETE WITH SAND AND DROWNED ANTS



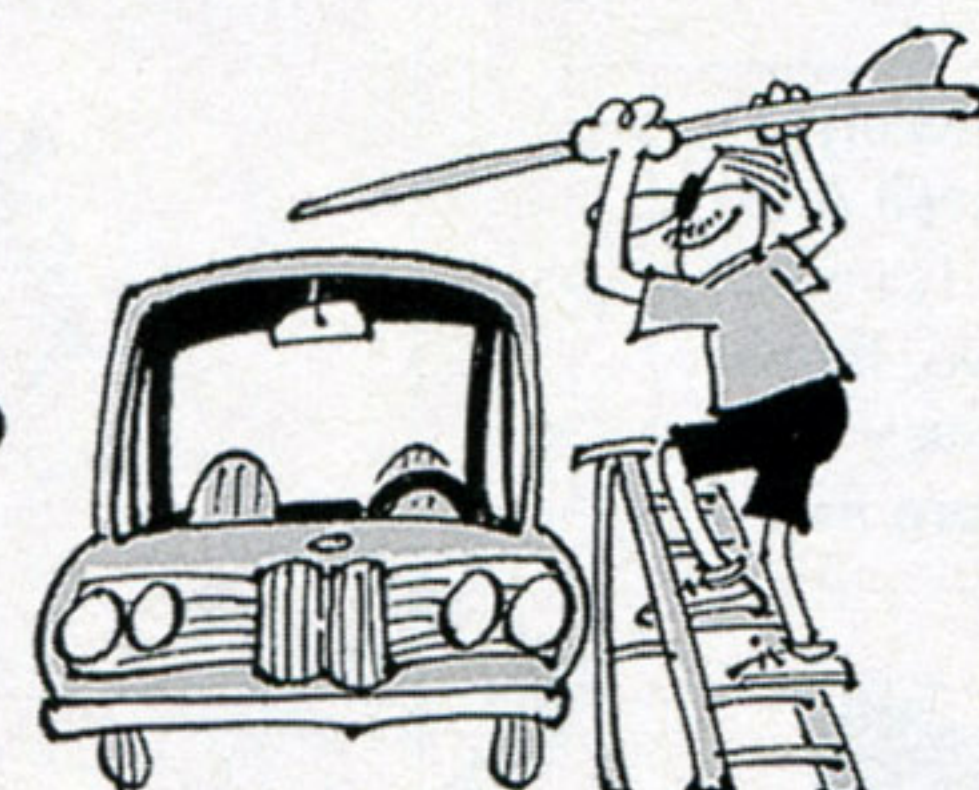
...AND DISTANT RELATIVES UNEXPECTEDLY DROP BY

FOR FREE MEALS ENROUTE TO RESORTS YOU CAN'T AFFORD

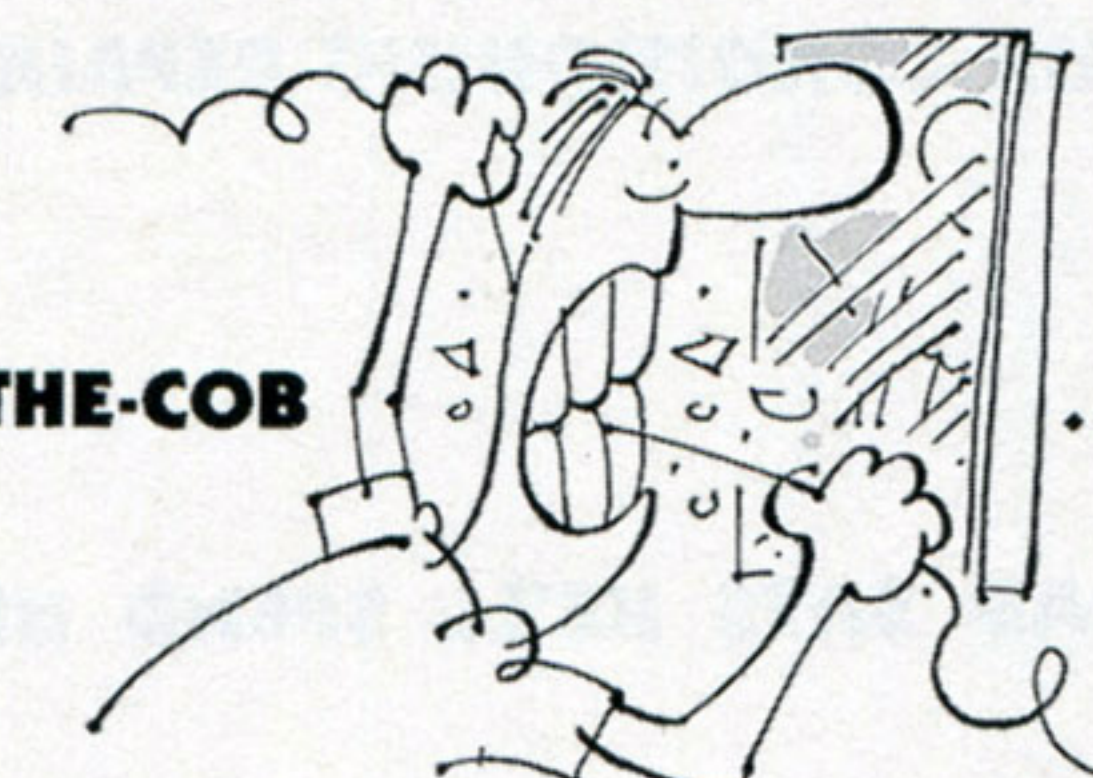


...AND YOUR LOCAL YUPPIE REPLACES THE SKI RACK ON TOP OF HIS BMW WITH A

SURFBOARD



...AND YOU RUN OUT OF DENTAL FLOSS TRYING TO DISLodge PIECES OF CORN-ON-THE-COB



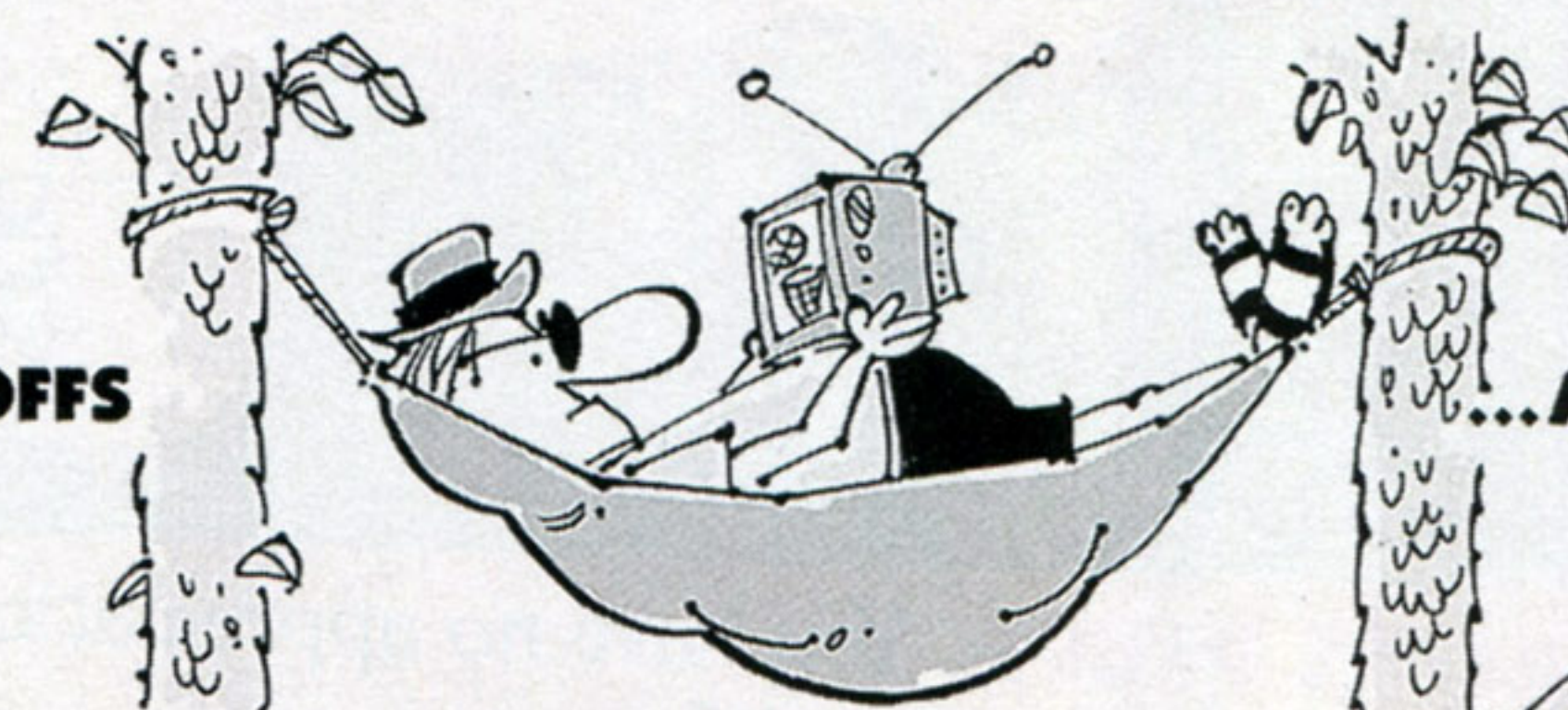
...AND GAS PRICES GO UP

FOR NO REASON EXCEPT THAT THE OIL COMPANIES KNOW YOU'LL PAY MORE IN WARM WEATHER.



YES, SUMMER'S HERE... WHEN ALL BUT 8 TEAMS

HAVE BEEN CUT FROM THE NBA PLAYOFFS



...AND THE ELECTRIC CO. ASKS YOU TO HELP AVERT A POWER FAILURE BY TURNING OFF YOUR AIR

CONDITIONER ON THE FIRST DAY YOU REALLY NEED IT



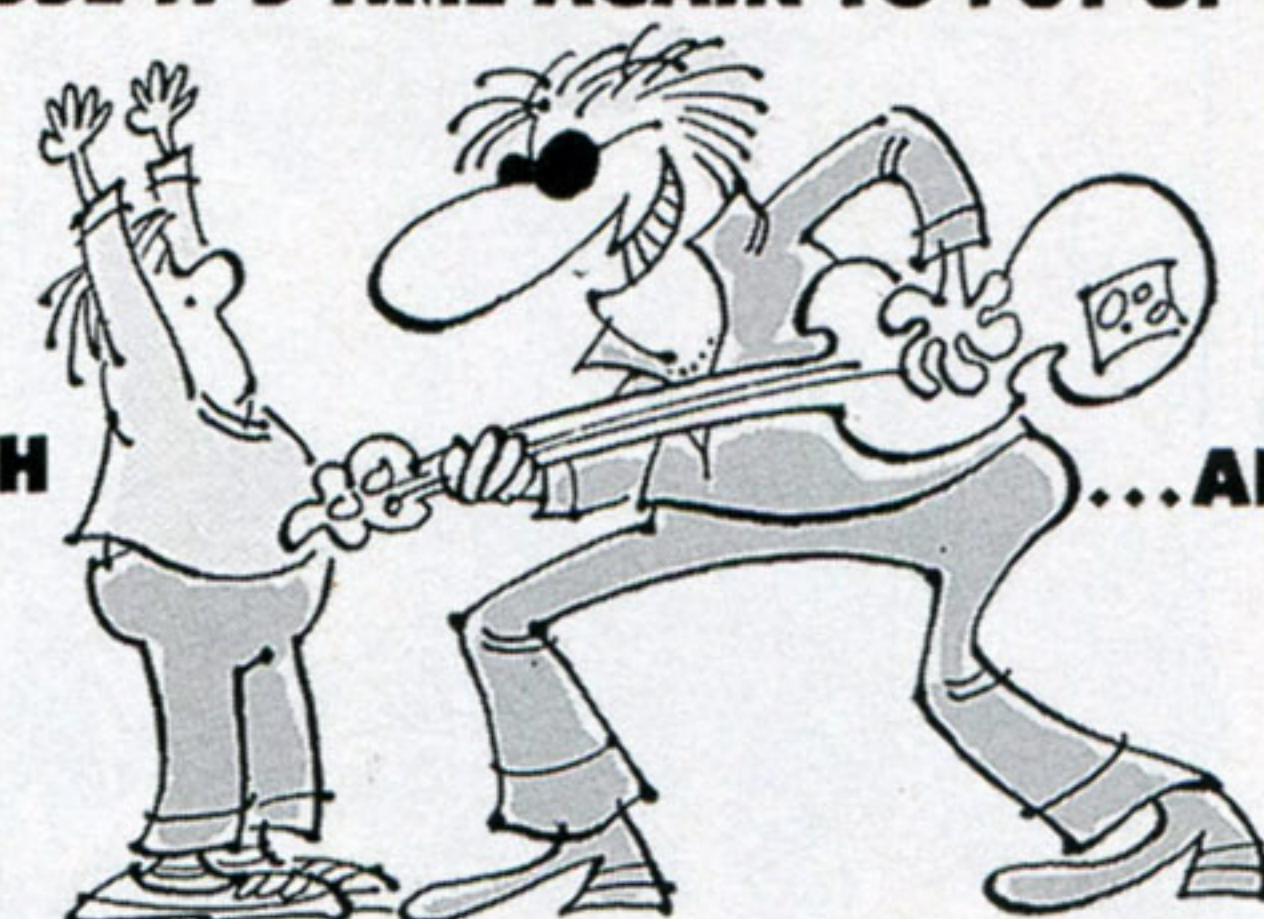
...AND YOUR FAMILY STOPS BUGGING YOU TO TAKE DOWN THE SCREENS AND PUT

UP THE STORM WINDOWS BECAUSE IT'S TIME AGAIN TO PUT UP THE SCREENS



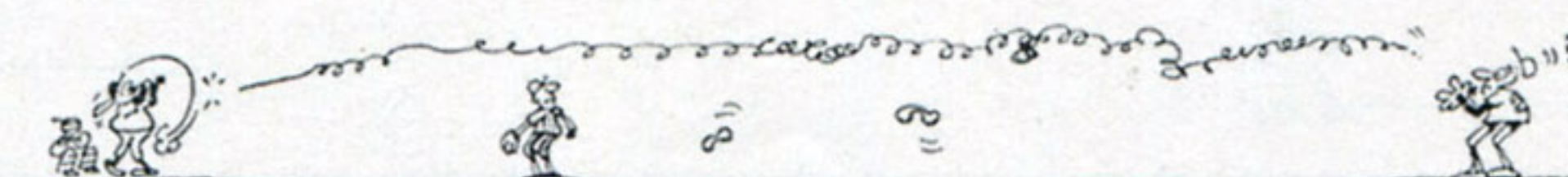
...AND ROCK CONCERTS MOVE OUTSIDE TO BIG STADIUMS, BUT

TICKET PRICES REMAIN SKY-HIGH



...AND TV NETWORKS BEGIN

BRAGGING ABOUT THEIR NEW FALL LINEUP—DURING JUNKY RERUNS OF THE SHOWS



THEY RAVED ABOUT LAST YEAR.



IT'S DEFINITELY SUMMER...WHEN

YOU STOP SETTING YOUR ALARM FOR SCHOOL, BUT THE IDIOT NEXT DOOR WAKES

YOU EVEN EARLIER WITH HIS LAWN MOWER



...AND YOUR

ONLY POSSIBLE CONTACT WITH AN AIR CONDITIONING REPAIRMAN IS HIS ANSWERING

MACHINE



...AND DAD SAYS HE'LL SPEND HIS VACATION BECOMING

YOUR PAL AS THE TWO OF YOU PAINT THE GARAGE TOGETHER



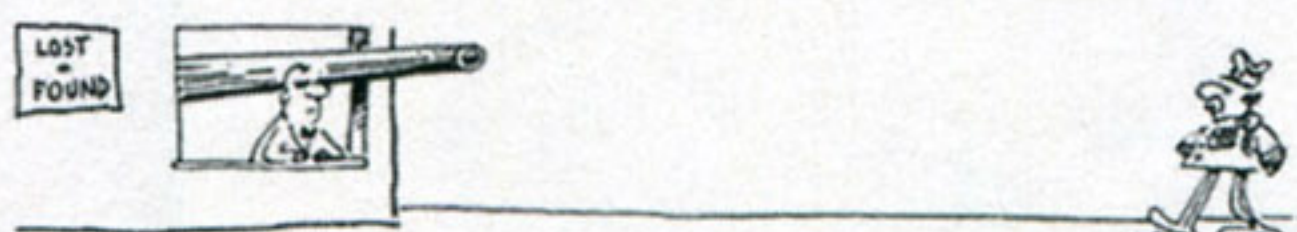
...AND PARK RANGERS REPORT THAT THE THREAT OF FLOODS HAS BEEN REPLACED BY

THE THREAT OF BRUSH FIRES

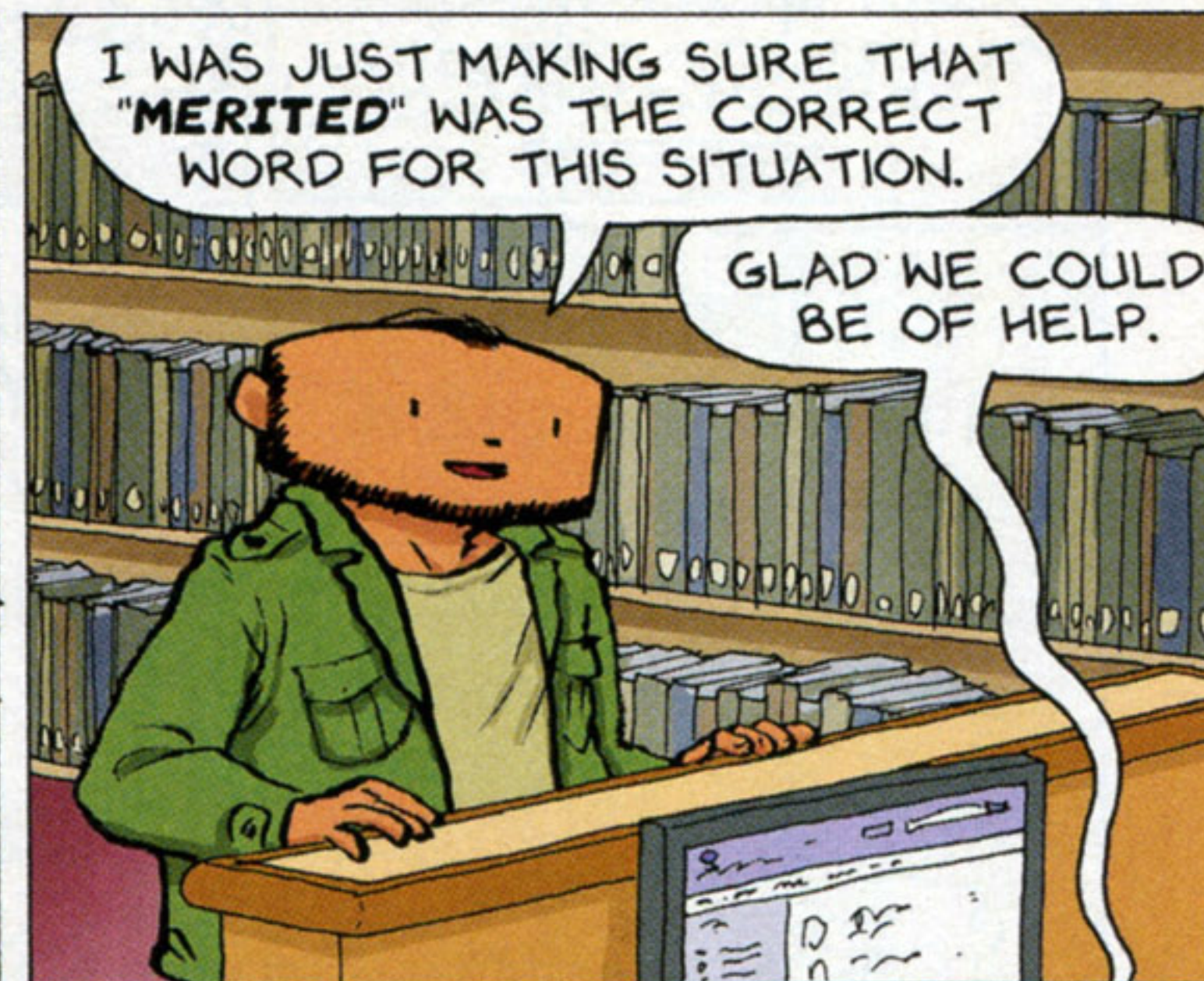
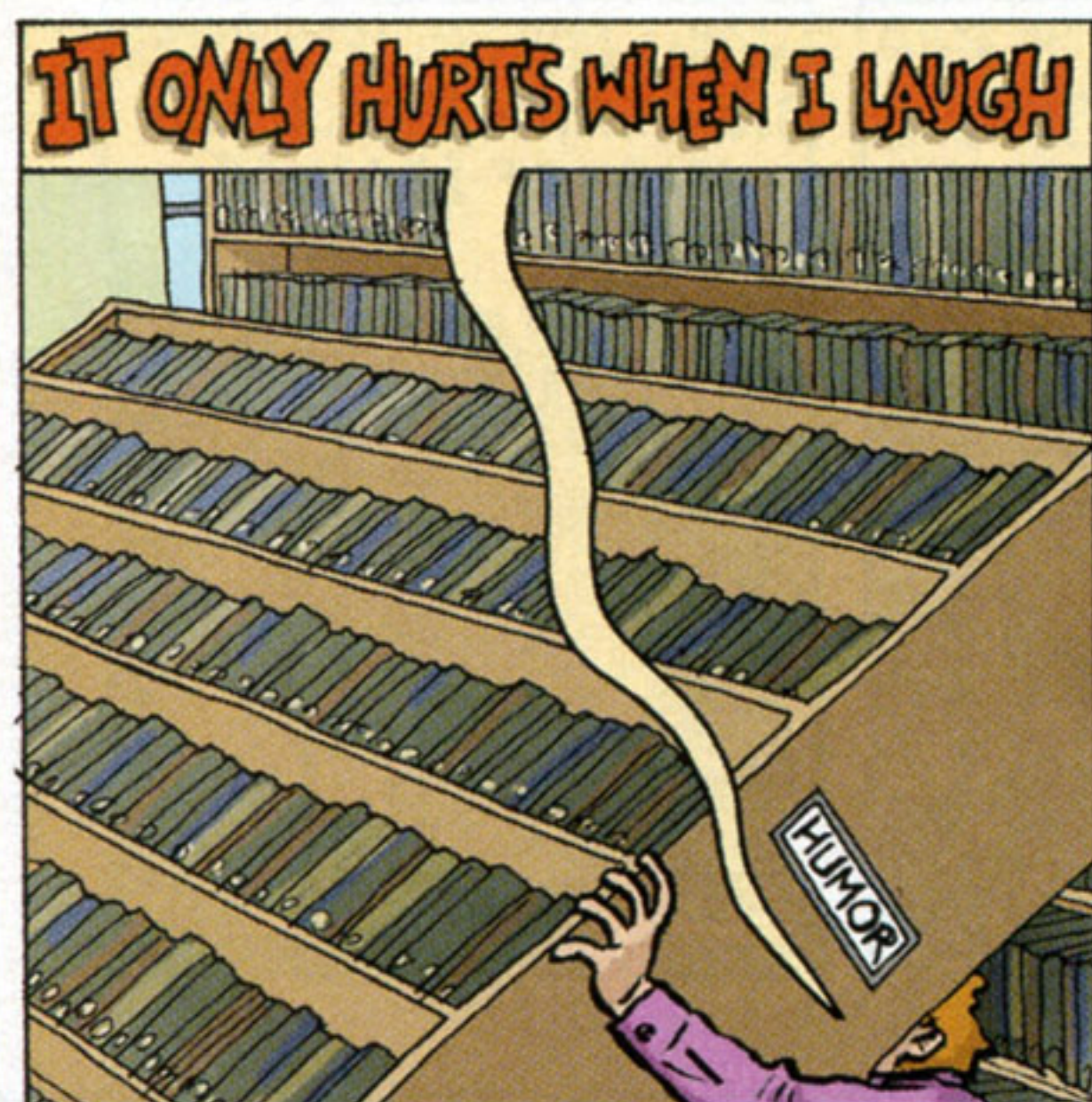


...AND OVER-EAGER MERCHANTS RUIN

YOUR VACATION BY STARTING THE FIRST BACK-TO-SCHOOL SALES.



THE STRIP CLUB



HOW'S MY DRIVING?



NATHAN COOPER

WTF, JEFF?

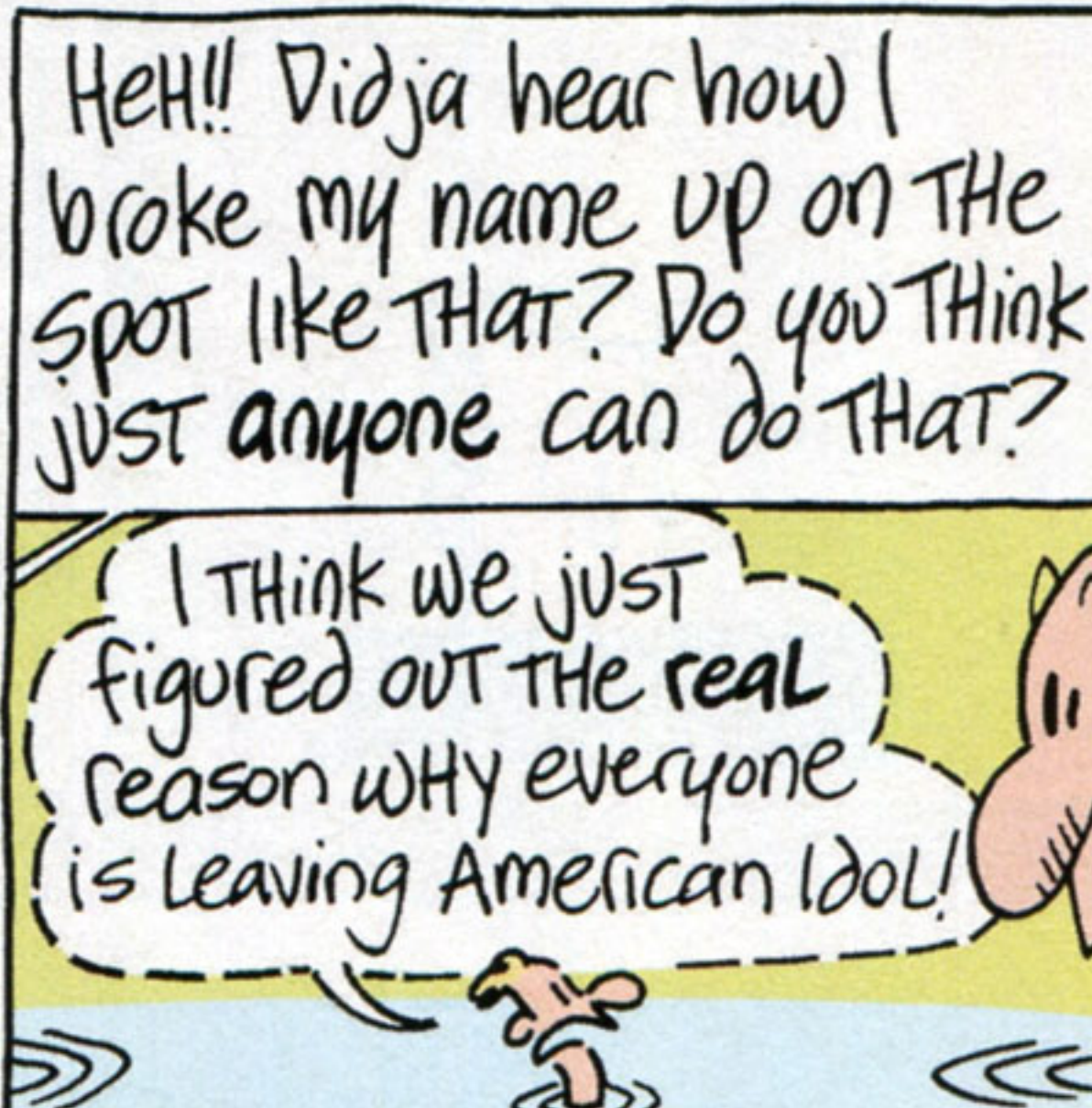
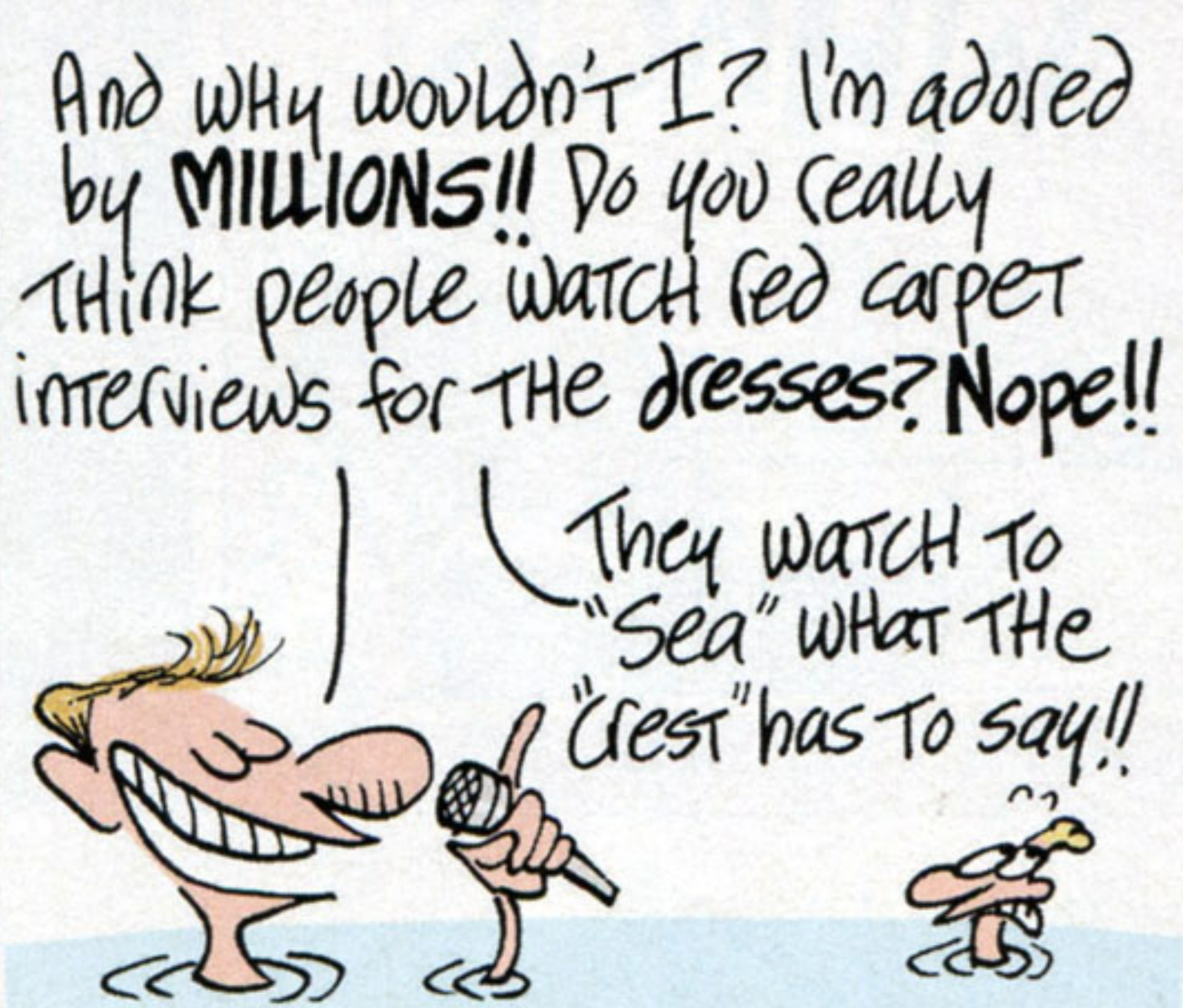
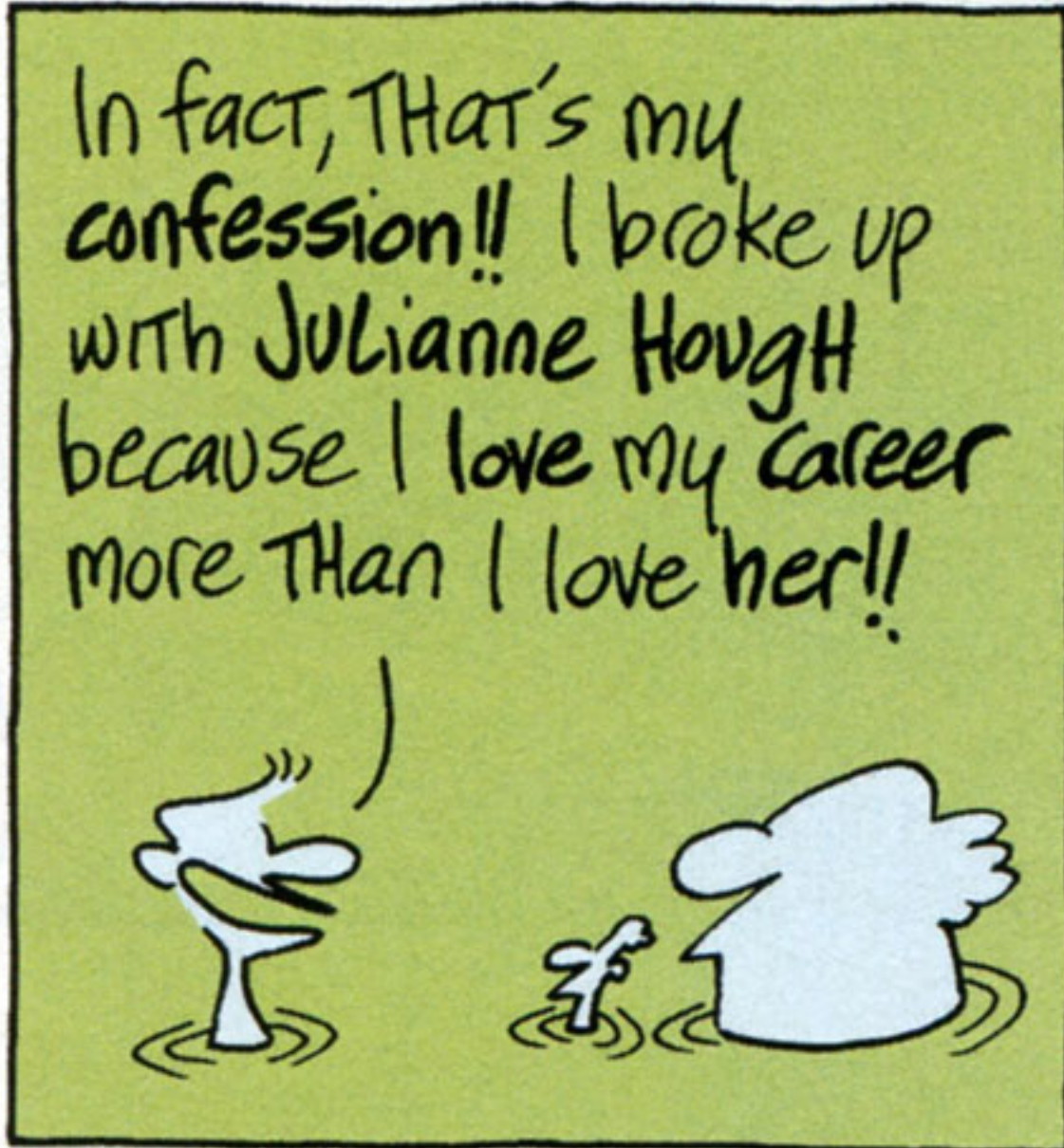
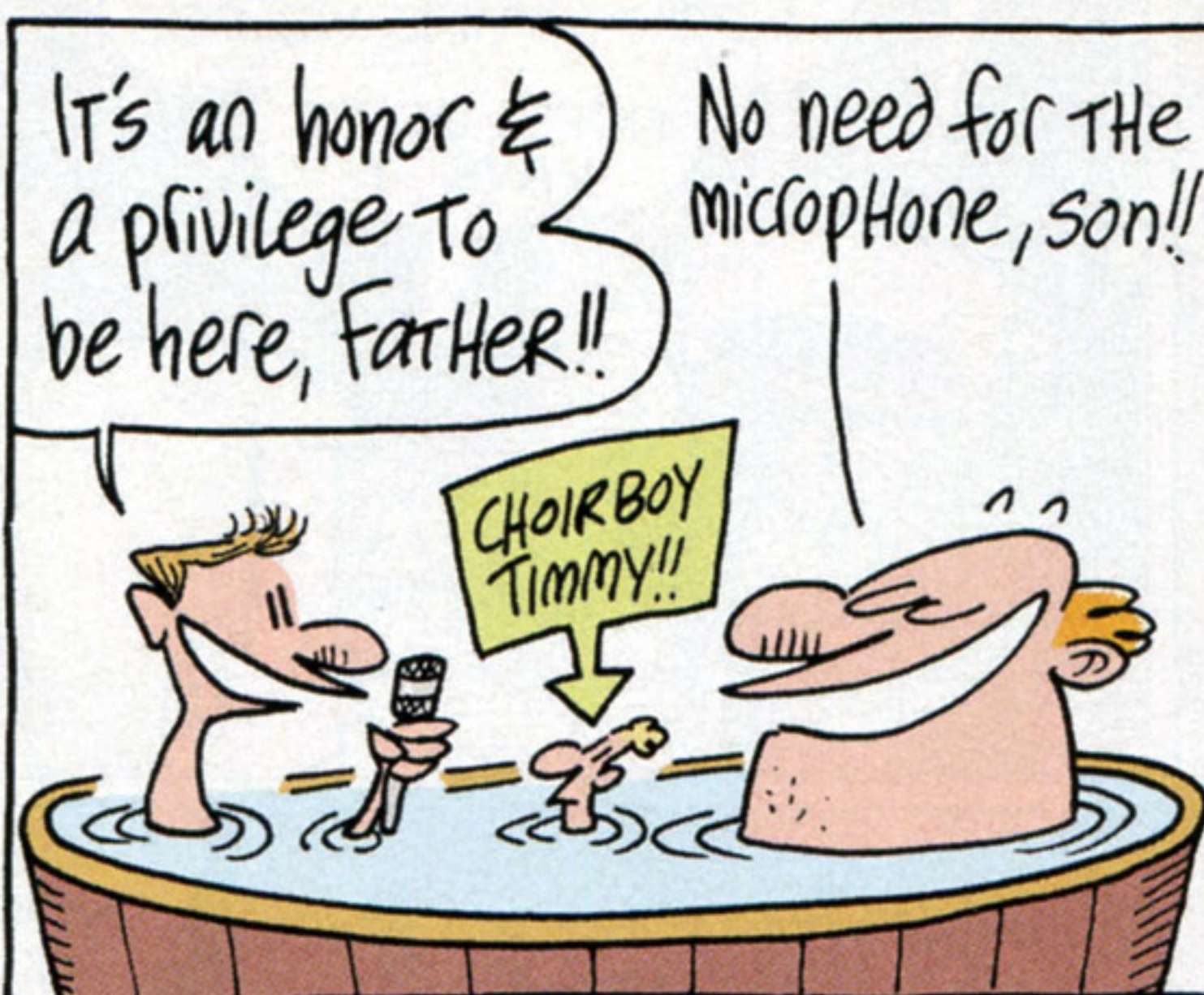
or
My
Room-
mate
Might
Be a
Serial
Killer



KIT LIVELY & SCOTT NICKEL

of Father O'Flannity's HOT TUB CONFESSIONS

With special guest
RYAN SEACREST



KEITH KNIGHT

that sinking feeling

LOOK AT THE STRANGE GLOW COMING FROM THE CRYSTAL CAVE!

LET'S CHECK IT OUT!

I REALLY, REALLY DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS ONE, BONNIE!

COME ON, SIS! NOTHING'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR THE ADVENTURE TWINS!

... LEAVING BONNIE TUCKER AS THE SOLE SURVIVING MEMBER OF THE ONCE FAMOUS 'ADVENTURE OCTUPLETS'.

JASON YUNGBLUTH

COOMBS & COOMBS

COOMBS!
We've run out of WATER!

What happened, COOMBS?

I used it all to make this batch of CORN LIQUOR.

Now I just gotta age it in an OAK BARREL for nine years and...VOILÁ!

We don't have an OAK BARREL! We're in a TINY SPACE CAPSULE!

Luckily, I smuggled a bunch of LUMBER on board to make one.

What?! How'd you do THAT?!

Same way I got the CHOP SAW on board.

And this SLIP 'N SLIDE!

And all my CONWAY TWITTY RECORDS! Wait...I opened the wrong box. OH NO!

RUN, COOMBS! HORNETS!

J.COATES

JASON COATES

FANTABULAMAN

WORLD'S ONLY. TRULY.
UNDEFEATABLE. SUPERHERO.



FANTABULAMAN IS MEETING WITH CITY OFFICIALS WHEN YEARS OF RESENTMENT SUDDENLY BOIL OVER.

THE MAYOR WANTS TO MOVE YOU TO A SMALLER OFFICE.

WTF?! AFTER ALL THE TIMES I SAVED THE CITY?



WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO—GO ON STRIKE?

YES!!! I DEMAND RESPECT! OR AT LEAST A RAISE.

CIAO!



HEY, HEY, HO HO, GENTRIFYING UNDEFEATABLE SUPERHEROES OUTTA THEIR OFFICES HAS GOTTA GO!



BUT THEN—

A GIANT METEOR—HEADED TOWARD THE CITY!

CALL FANTABULAMAN! OR AT LEAST TEXT HIM.

ISN'T HE ON STRIKE?



BUT THEN—



IT DIS-INTEGRATED!

THANK YOU, F-MAN!



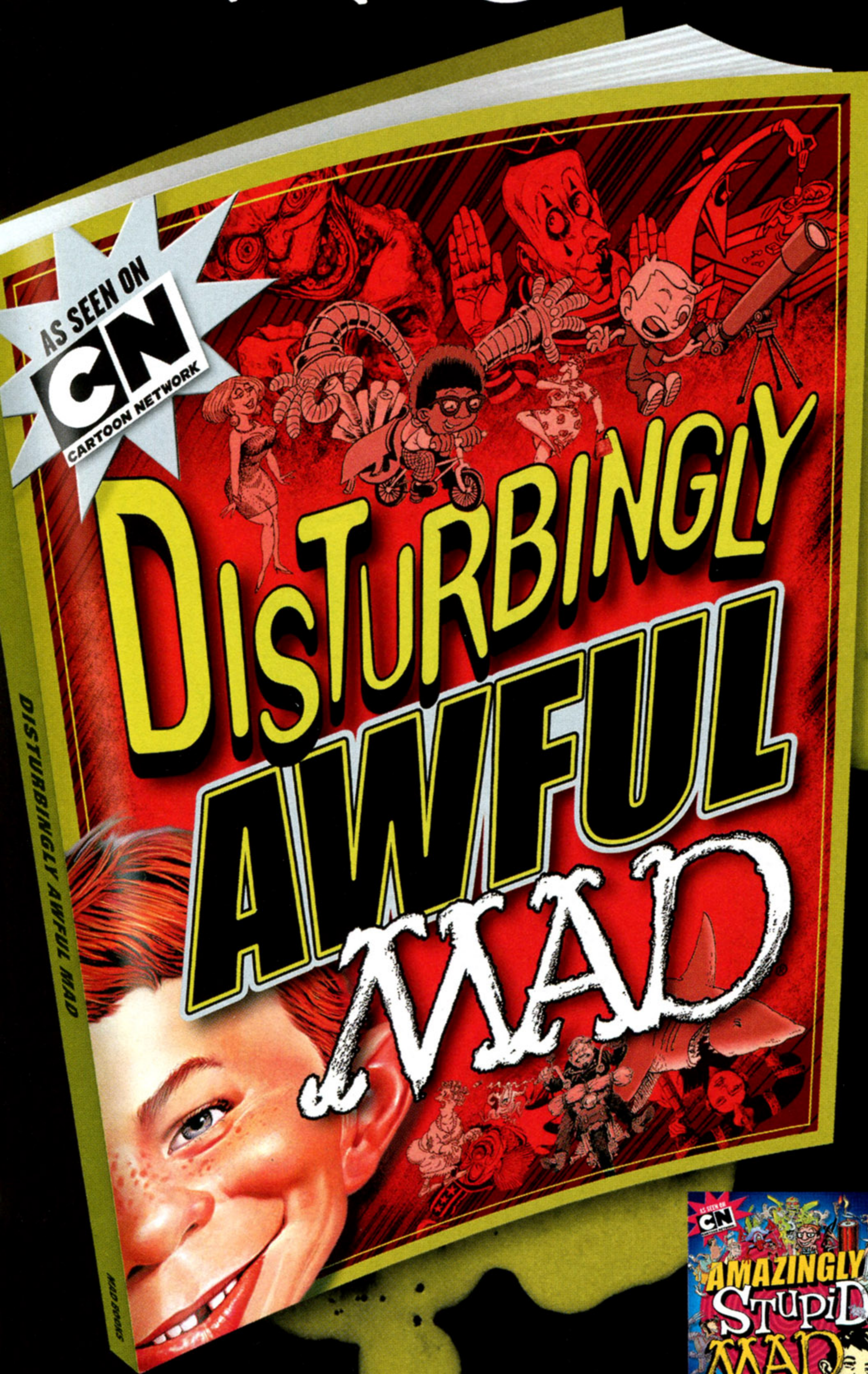
YOUR CONTEMPT FOR THE MAYOR GENERATED AN INFRASOUND WAVE THAT SHATTERED THE METEOR!

SO... I'M SO UNDEFEATABLE THAT I WIN EVEN AGAINST MY OWN WILL?

YOU'RE AN ENIGMA WRAPPED IN SPANDEX.



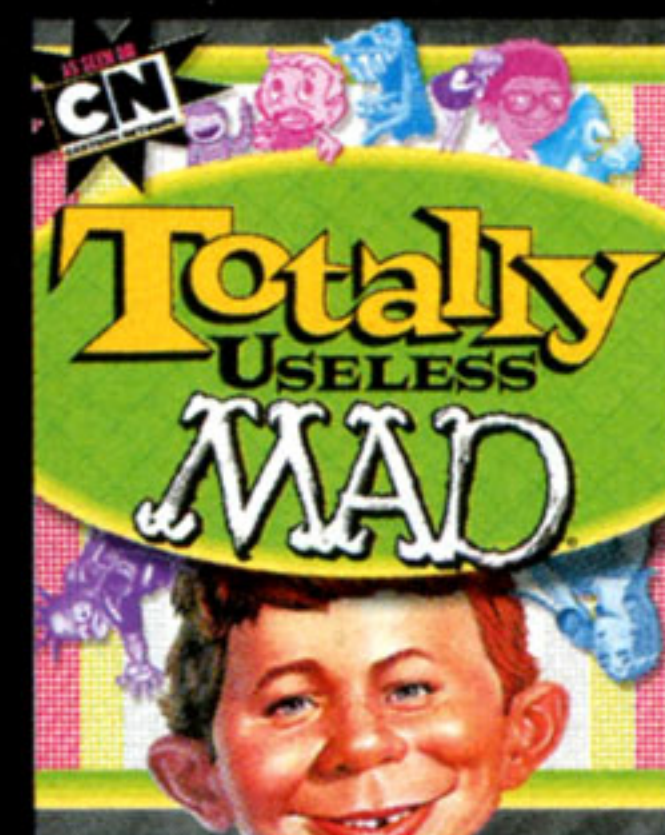
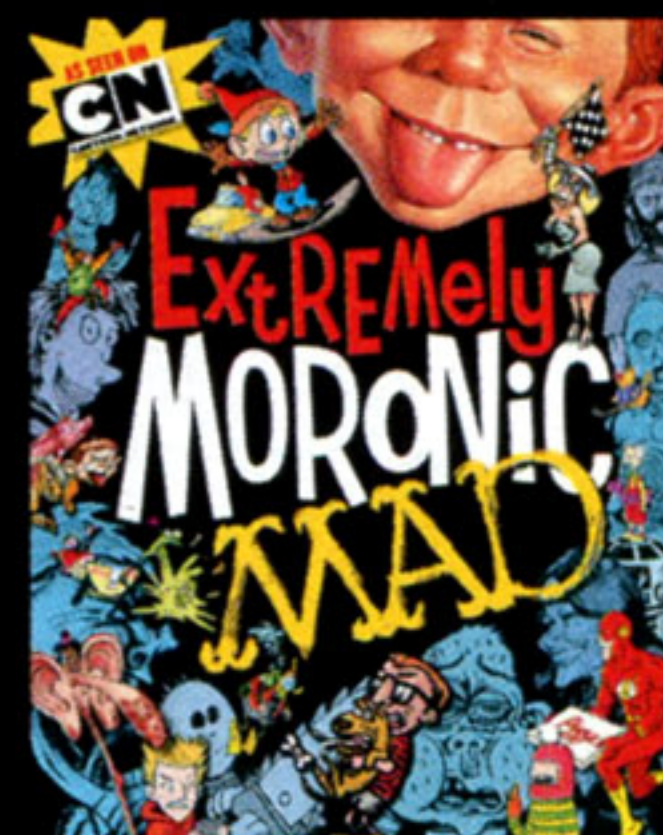
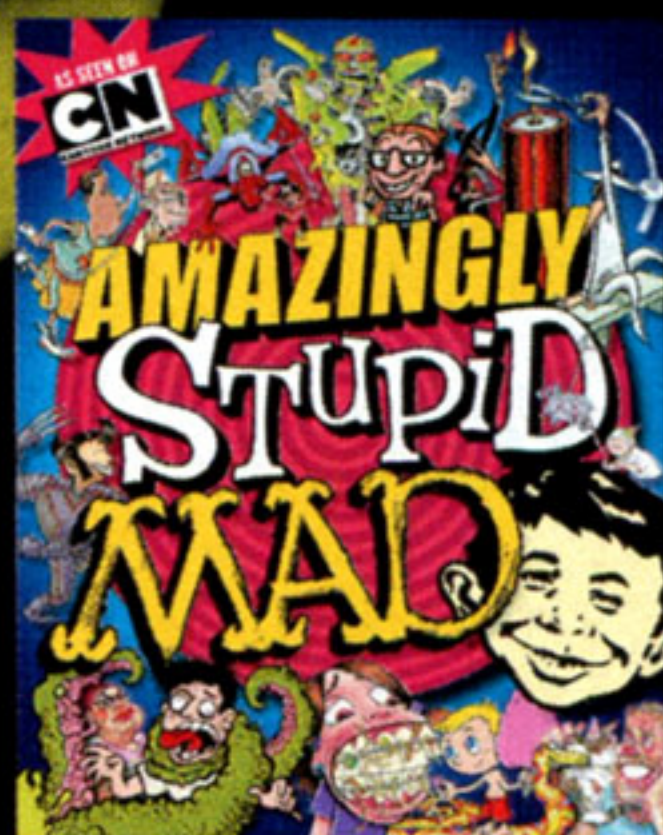
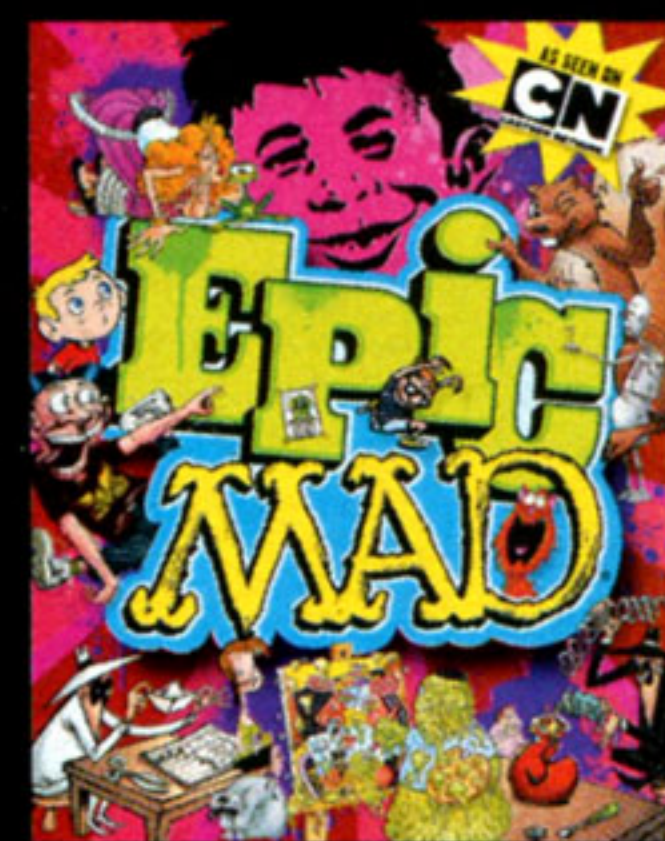
THE 6TH (NON) SENSE!



Announcing the next
disturbing and awful
collection pulled from
the pages of **MAD**!

Each page was (garbage) picked
especially for fans of **MAD**,
the hit Cartoon Network show!

WE SEE
DUMB PEOPLE —
BUYING
THESE BOOKS!



AVAILABLE WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD!*

(*Your next-door neighbor's yard sale not included!)

Kim Kardashian and Kanye West had their baby! And while it was extensively covered in the tabloids, featured on a Instagram, Facebook and eBay (we don't want to go into detail — but if you're into soiled hospital gowns, Kris Jenner has a deal for you!), some things managed to go unreported. Luckily, MAD was there to record what was...

special episode of *Keeping Up with the Kardashians*, and well-documented by every family member present on Twitter, Jenner has a deal for you!), some things managed to go unreported. Luckily, MAD was there to record what was...

Overheard in Kim Kard ashian's Delivery Room

"Sorry — only family, producers, cameramen and sound techs are allowed in the room."

"It's so sweet to see the whole family gather together for the birth — even if it's just to get their full salary for the two-hour special."

"This hospital is great — it's where Bruce got his face permanently frozen."

"Can we speed this up? Kris Jenner already has the baby scheduled for auditions."

"This is the first time Kim's ever broken a sweat."

"No, Scott — this is NOT 'just like the Chilean miners' rescue!'"

"Forceps...clamp... scissor jack... spackle..."

"Khloe, please! Finish your sloppy joe before holding the baby!"

"Awww, the baby's got her mother's blank stare!"

"The TMZ cameras are ready — would you like to cut the cord, Mr. Levin?"

"OH MY GOD, IT'S GOT A TAIL!"

"I'm not surprised the delivery was a breeze — Kim does her best work in bed!"

"I've never seen a baby in a black leather Onesie before."

"That baby fat has got to go! How soon can she get liposuction?"

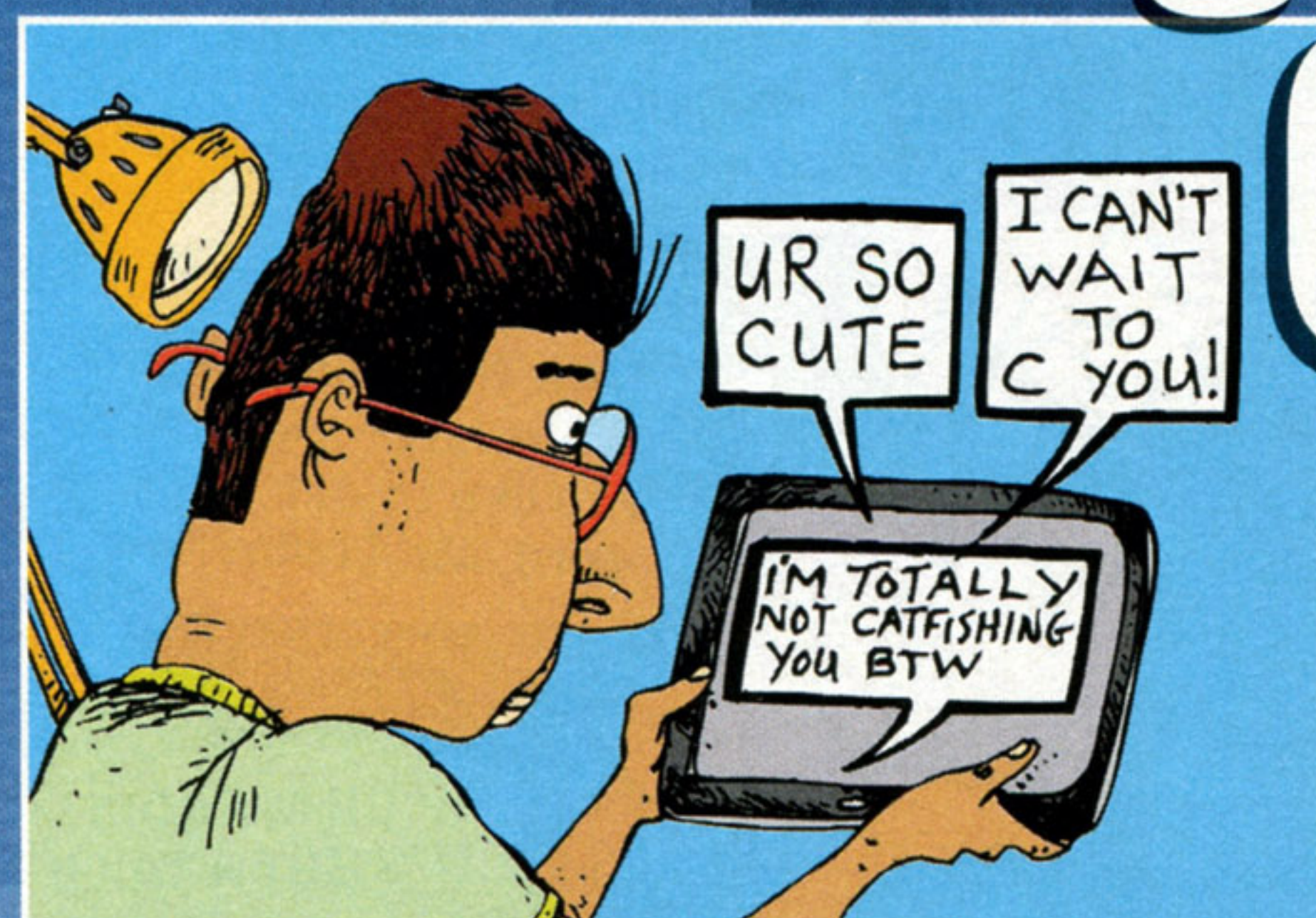
"This might be the only Kardashian-related atrocity that Ryan Seacrest didn't produce."

"Hey! I just found Robert Kraft's Super Bowl ring!"

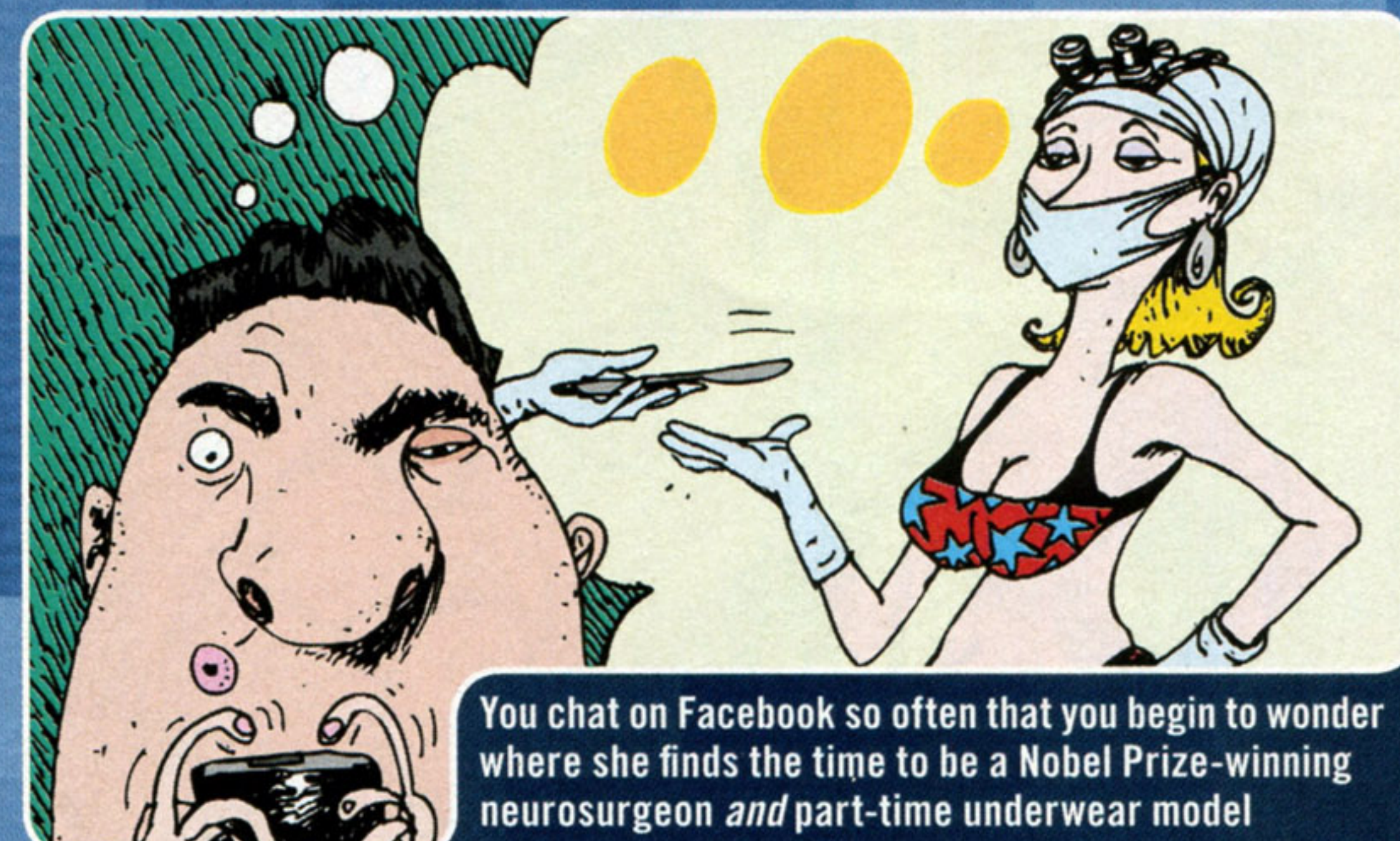
"Catfishing" has become a part of our culture, thanks to a movie, a TV show and Manti Te'o's, um...life. If you didn't know, catfishing involves creating a fraudulent online relationship with an unsuspecting person. It sounds outlandish, but it's more common than you'd think (Oh, HulaGoddess5000, So, before you fall in love with a lying stranger (After all those magical, romantic games of "Draw Something"...how could you betray

fake identity and starting you broke our heart! We thought we KNEW you!!!) us like this, HulaGoddess5000?!? HOW?!?! be sure you keep an eye out for these...

Signs You Might Be Getting Catfished



She peppers all her online correspondence with odd phrases like "You think I'm real, right?"



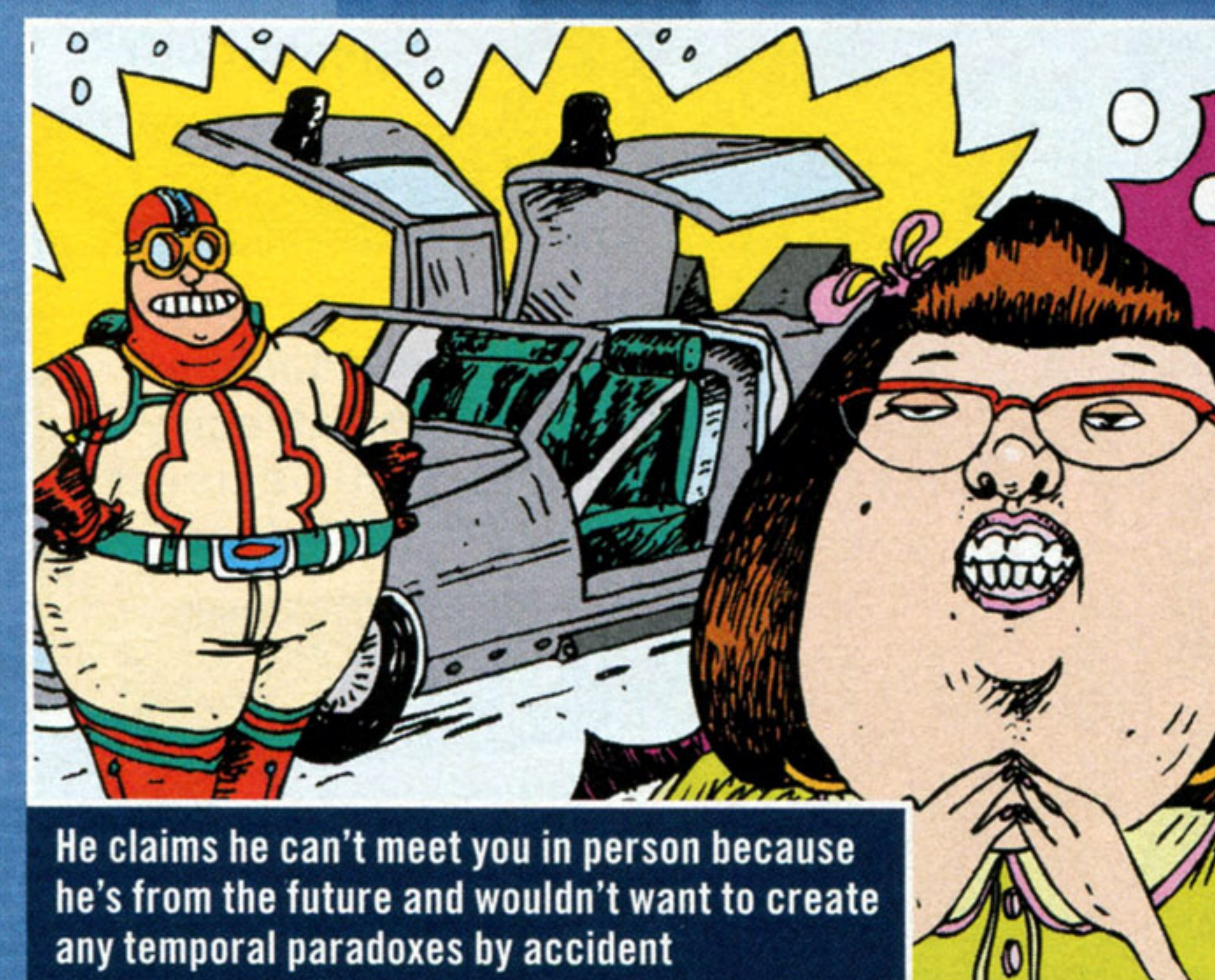
You chat on Facebook so often that you begin to wonder where she finds the time to be a Nobel Prize-winning neurosurgeon and part-time underwear model



Every time you call the number he gave you, he pretends to be a confused Papa John's employee who doesn't know what you're talking about



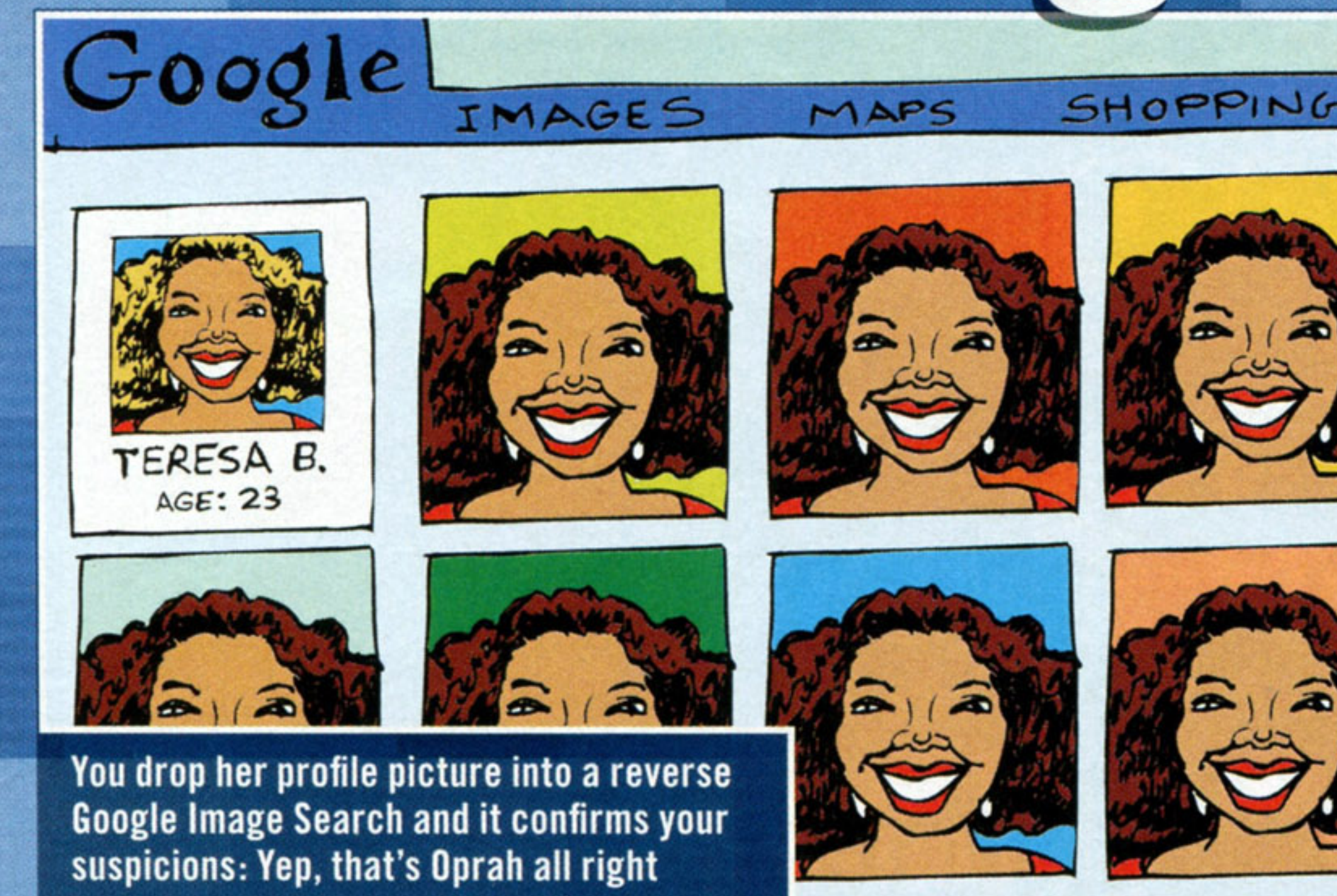
In some of her online pictures she's a svelte, 20-something, girl-next-door type. In others, she's a large Samoan fellow



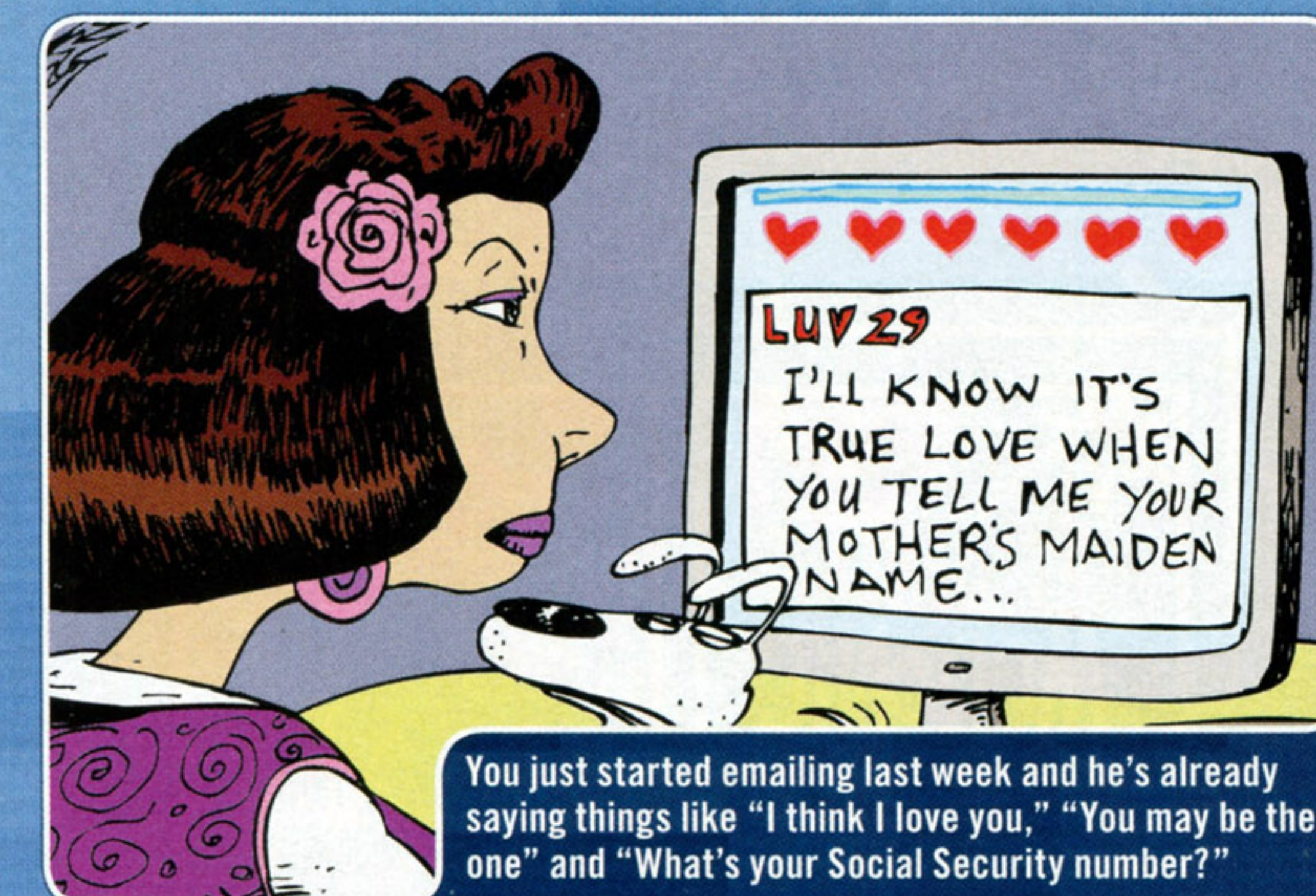
He claims he can't meet you in person because he's from the future and wouldn't want to create any temporal paradoxes by accident



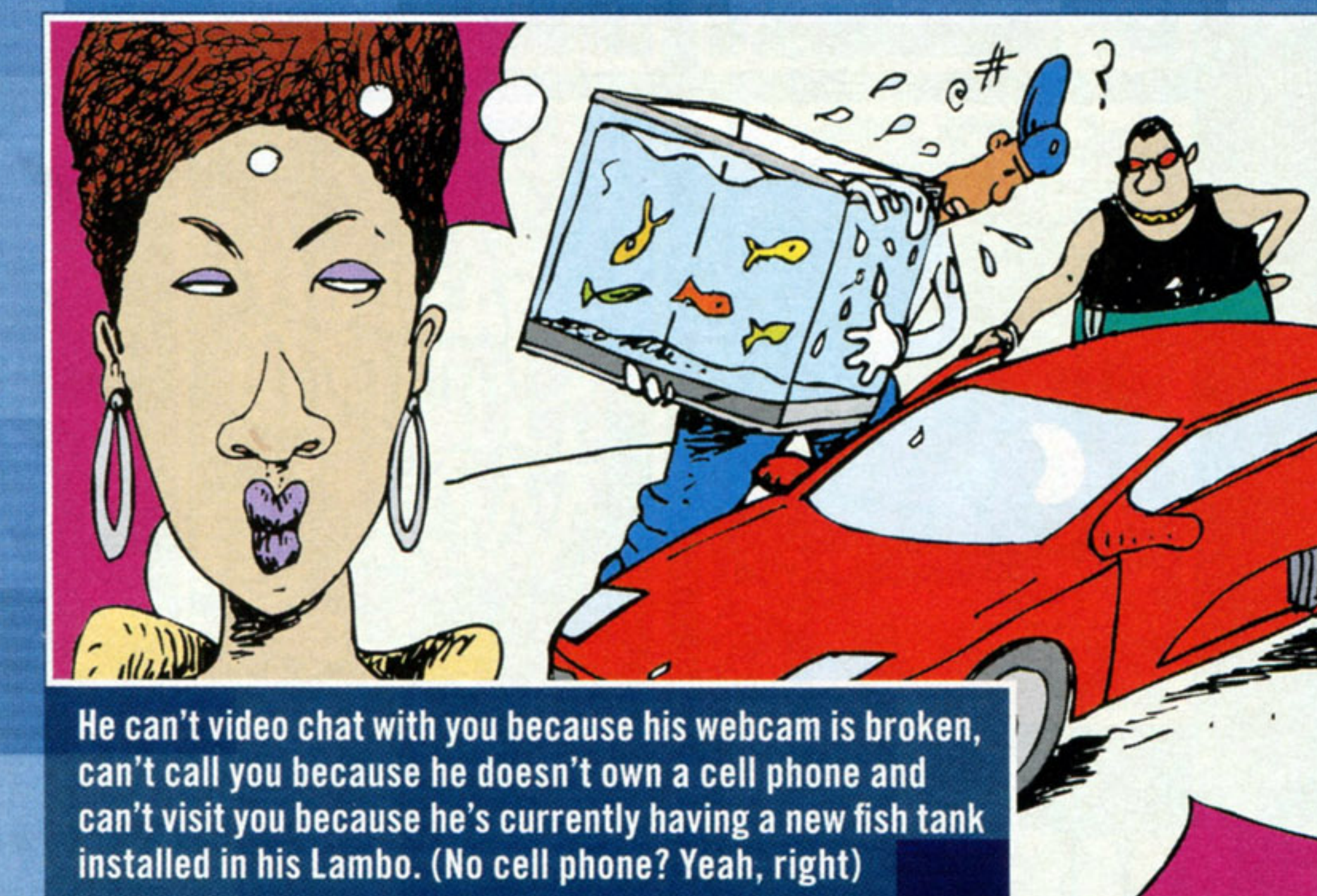
You'd swear that the "person" you just Skyped with was a magazine photo of Kate Upton with a mustachioed pair of lips talking through a hole where her mouth used to be



You drop her profile picture into a reverse Google Image Search and it confirms your suspicions: Yep, that's Oprah all right



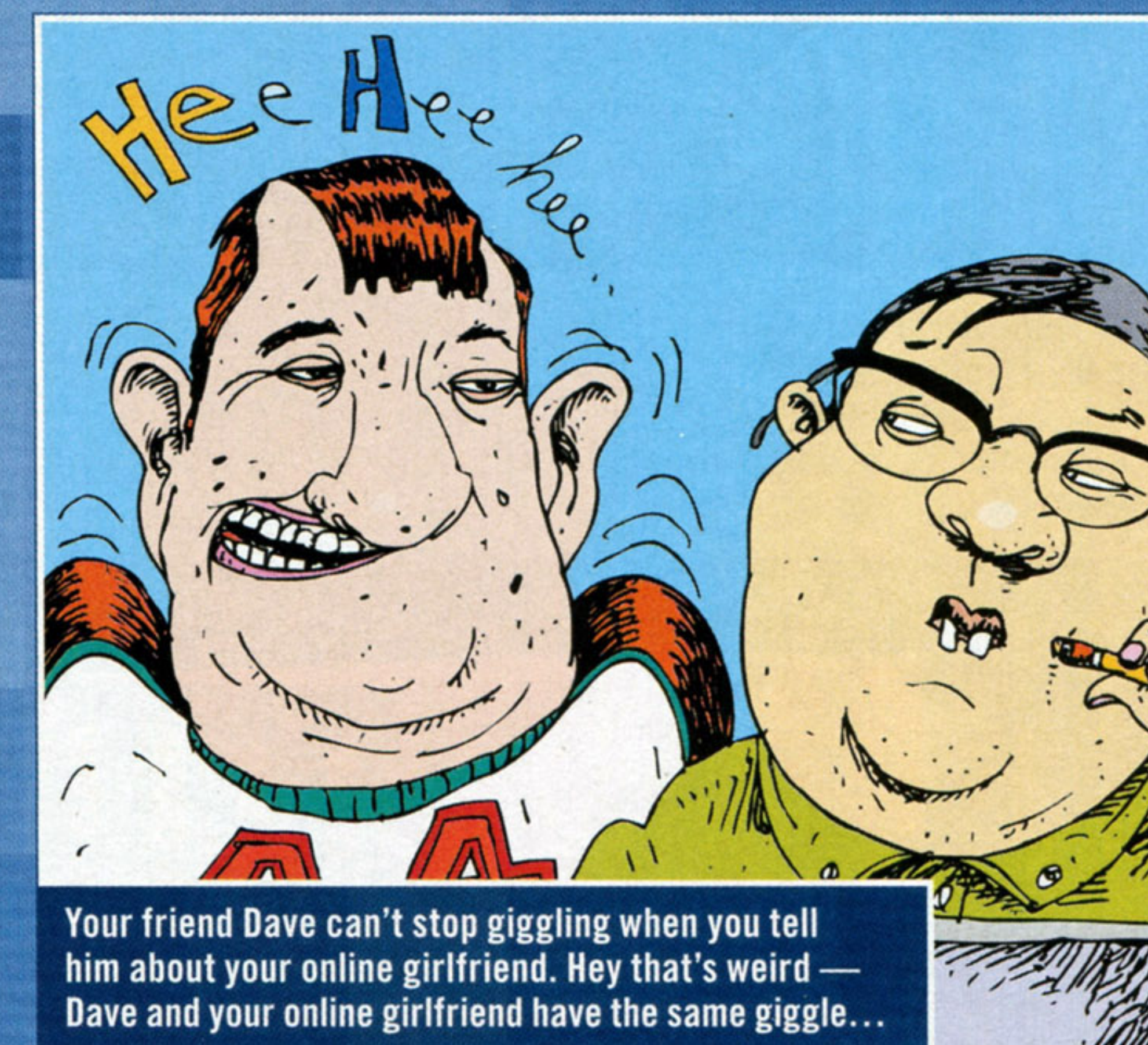
You just started emailing last week and he's already saying things like "I think I love you," "You may be the one" and "What's your Social Security number?"



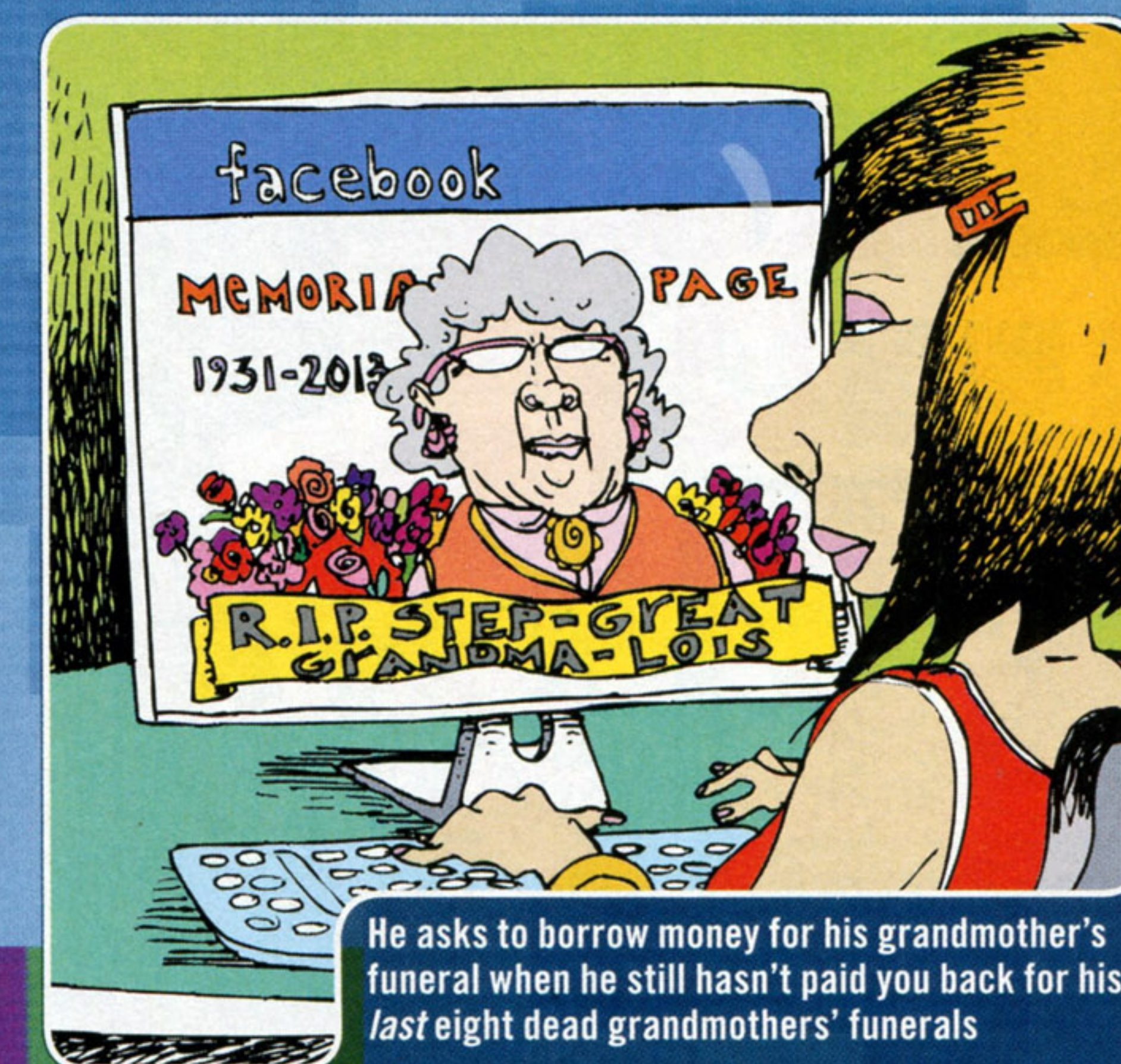
He can't video chat with you because his webcam is broken, can't call you because he doesn't own a cell phone and can't visit you because he's currently having a new fish tank installed in his Lambo. (No cell phone? Yeah, right)



She says your collection of Star Wars memorabilia sounds "super hot"



Your friend Dave can't stop giggling when you tell him about your online girlfriend. Hey that's weird — Dave and your online girlfriend have the same giggle...



He asks to borrow money for his grandmother's funeral when he still hasn't paid you back for his last eight dead grandmothers' funerals

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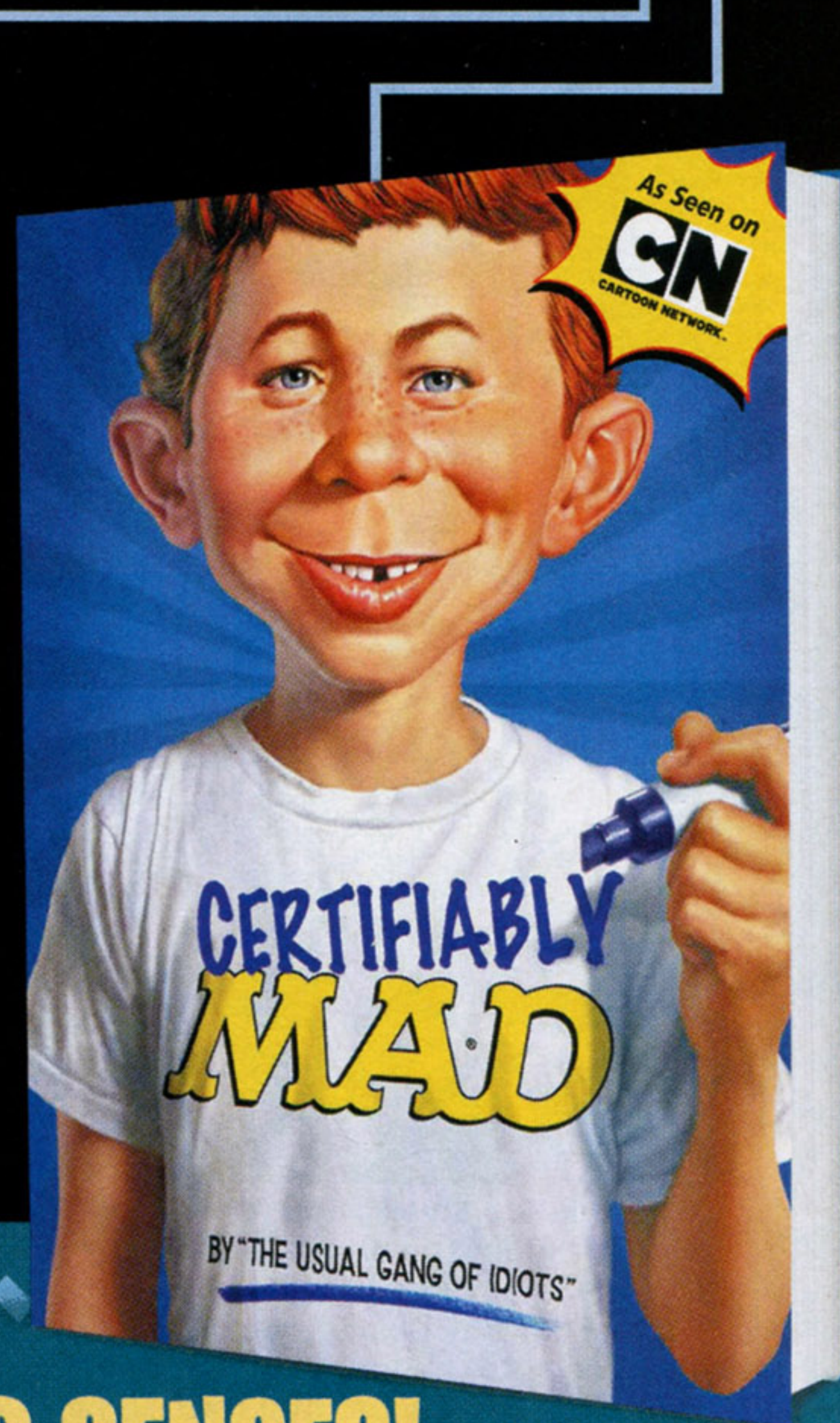
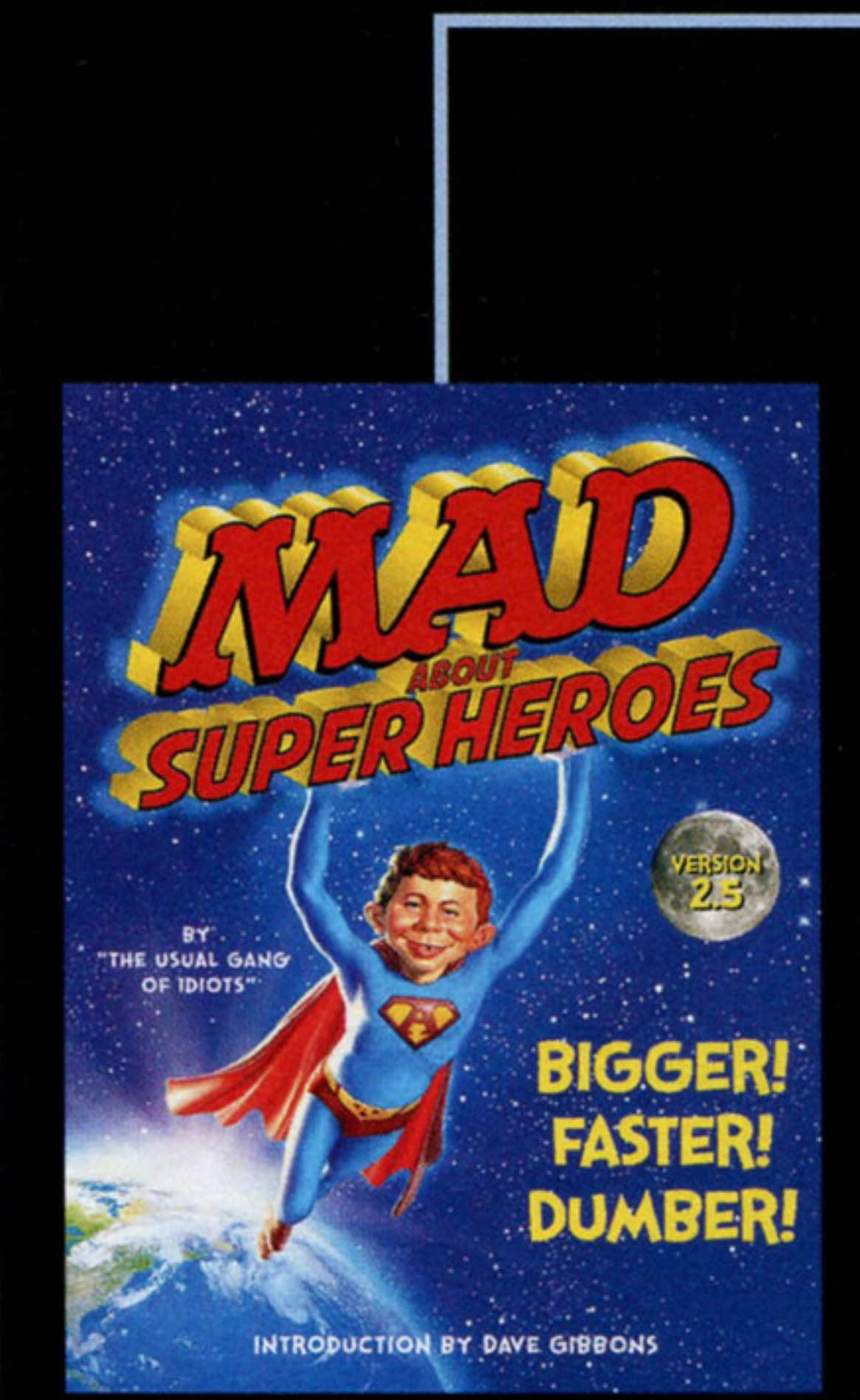
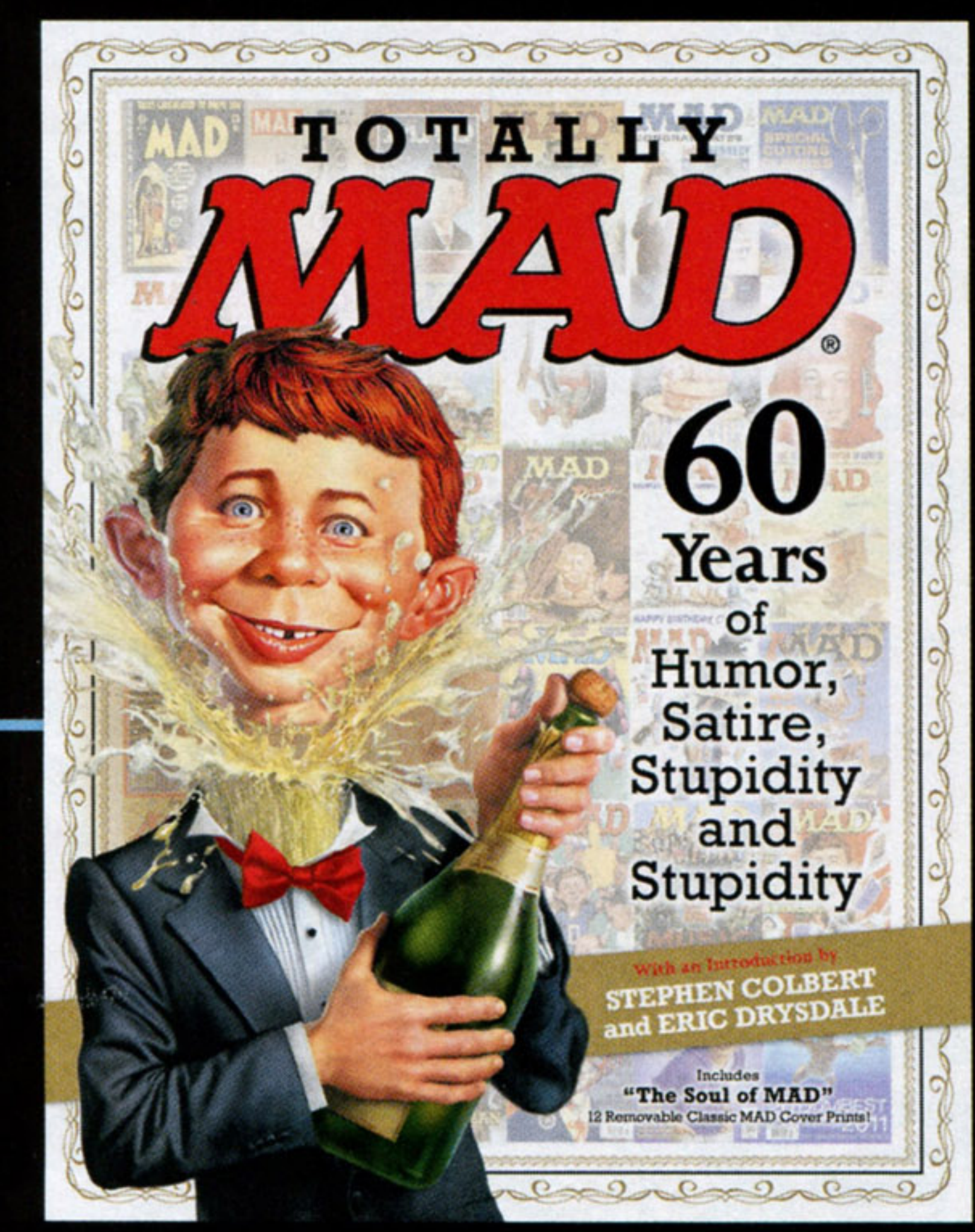
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When storage units are abandoned because renters fall behind in their payments, rats invade the lockers. No, not the rodents! *They're* nice compared to creepy, slimy, bidding...

STORAGE BOORS\$

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

ARTIST: TOM BUNK

All our "star" bidders are here, ready to make money off the misfortunes of others. Locker renters lose their belongings when they fall on hard times and can't make payments, but our bidders are here to make their despair **FUN!** Each star bidder has his or her own special personality...actually, none of them has any personality at all, but our producers invented "personalities" for each of them. With that in mind, introduce yourselves!

I'm Grave Fester. I come to every auction with a lot of bucks to spend and a lot of contempt for my fellow bidders. I occasionally bid on stuff to buy, but mainly I bid to screw my fellow buyers by driving the prices up. Even if I go home without winning one bid, I have the satisfaction of knowing I made a lot of people miserable. And you can't put a price on that!

I'm Barrel Schlitz and I've been hooked on storage auctions since I found four authentic Matisse paintings at one 20 years ago. They were the ugliest *&^%ing paintings you ever saw so I threw them out, but I got \$300 for each of the frames! I made \$1,200 and I only paid \$700 for the locker. So as you can see, I know what I'm doing!

I'm Random, Barrel's son. On this show we're portrayed as lowlife, bottom-feeding scavengers, but guess what? This is A&E — home to shows like *Duck Dynasty* and *Dog the Bounty Hunter!* Other networks can go after the well-educated, 18-to-25-year-old viewer. Couch potatoes who adore lowlife, bottom-feeding scavengers are exactly the demographic this network is after!



I'm Jerk-Rod Shucks and I'm kind of new to the game of bidding on abandoned property in lockers. My wife says I bid recklessly and waste money on total crap. She claims I don't have a plan. She's wrong! It just so happens my plan is to bid recklessly and waste money on total crap. So far, I've been hugely successful! We're almost broke, but we have a store that's full floor-to-ceiling with worthless crap!

I'm Blandi, Jerk-Rod's wife. When we come home from an auction where we had a fight, which is every auction, I can't stand to be in the same bed with him. So I make him sleep on the couch. He doesn't think it's much of a punishment because he's bought 47 couches over the years. Oops! Actually, 49. I forgot he bought two more couches today!

I'm Barely Wise, a laid-back, know-it-all collector. I'm also a show-off. To make sure all eyes are on me when I pull into an auction, I always show up in something weird. It could be a racecar, a scooter or even an antique car. I spent the most money ever today to make a grand entrance. I came here in a yacht! The reason it was so expensive is that we're 20 miles from any body of water! Do you know how much it costs to dig a 20-mile-long inlet?!

Listen up, bidders! These are the rules: when we open an abandoned locker, you have five minutes to look inside. But you can take all the time you need to belittle and berate your fellow bidders. And you should do that, because that's pretty much the only thing that adds a bit of entertainment to this dreary show!

TOM BUNK

I'm Dan Dotson the auctioneer who auctions off their crap that is abandoned when owners don't pay their rent alfees. Whoever comes up with the most cash walks away with the crap inside.

What the hell is that guy saying?

Who knows? He babbles on incoherently and people give him wads of cash.

Babbling incoherently for loads of money — that's Sean Hannity's career!

I have \$100... \$150... \$200... \$250... \$300... \$350...

How does the auctioneer know who's bidding? No one's saying a thing!

They use secret signals. A blink, a nod, a raised finger...

Whoa! That guy just bid \$400, \$600, \$700, \$900 and won it for \$1,000! But no one else was bidding against him!

Poor schmuck had a sneezing fit! Every move here counts!



We won it, Blandi! We'll make a killing on the stuff in this locker!

Are you nuts? You paid \$3,000! We set a limit of \$500!

But look what we got! A brand new HD video camera, professional microphones, studio-quality lights and a working teleprompter unit! That stuff alone is worth about \$15,000!

Oh, it's worth more than that, Jerk-rod! Problem is, it all belongs to A&E! That's the video equipment they're using to tape us for the show!



I brought you to help, Random — don't disappoint me! Anything good in this locker?

That monster cabinet in the corner? That's a giant old TV!

What a find! It's not one of them cheap, thin HDTVs that weigh almost nothing like you see today. That old monster probably weighs 200 pounds and it's three feet thick. That's what you call a real TV! People will pay plenty to get one of these babies!



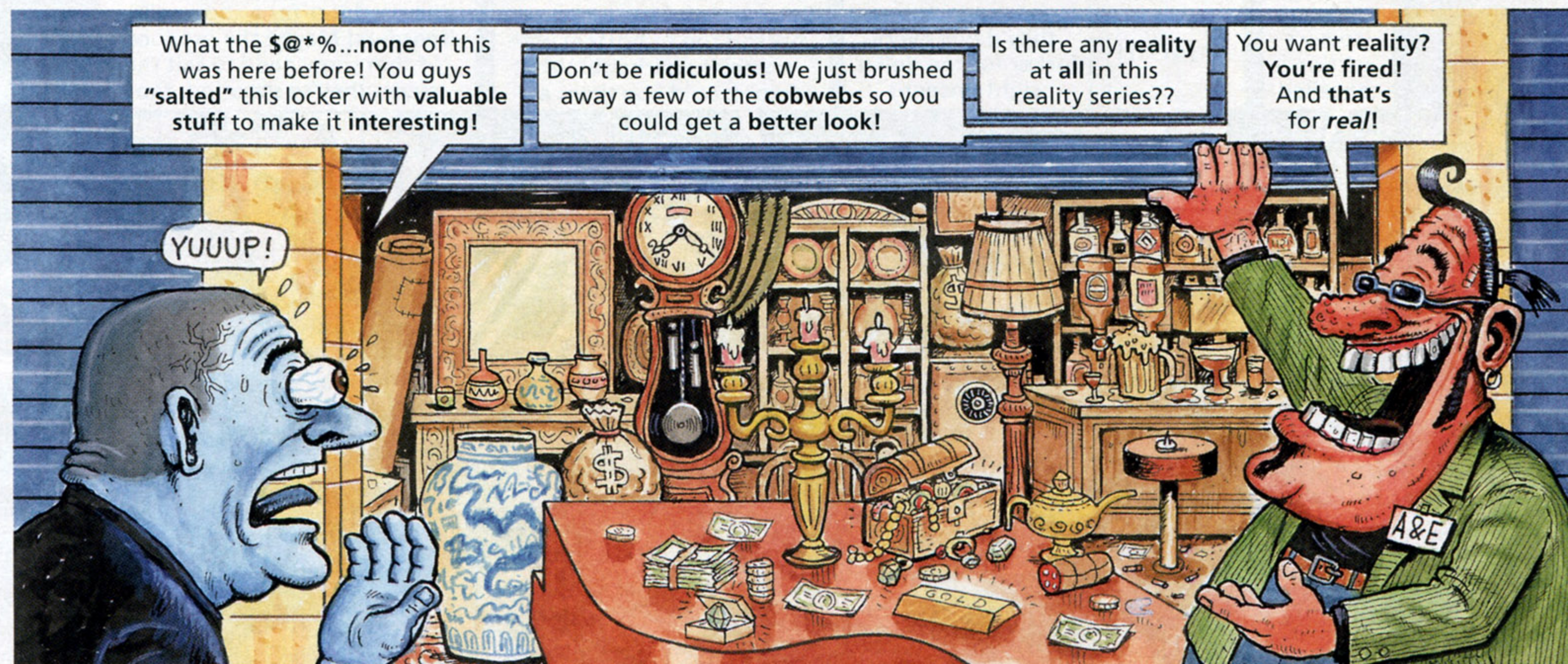
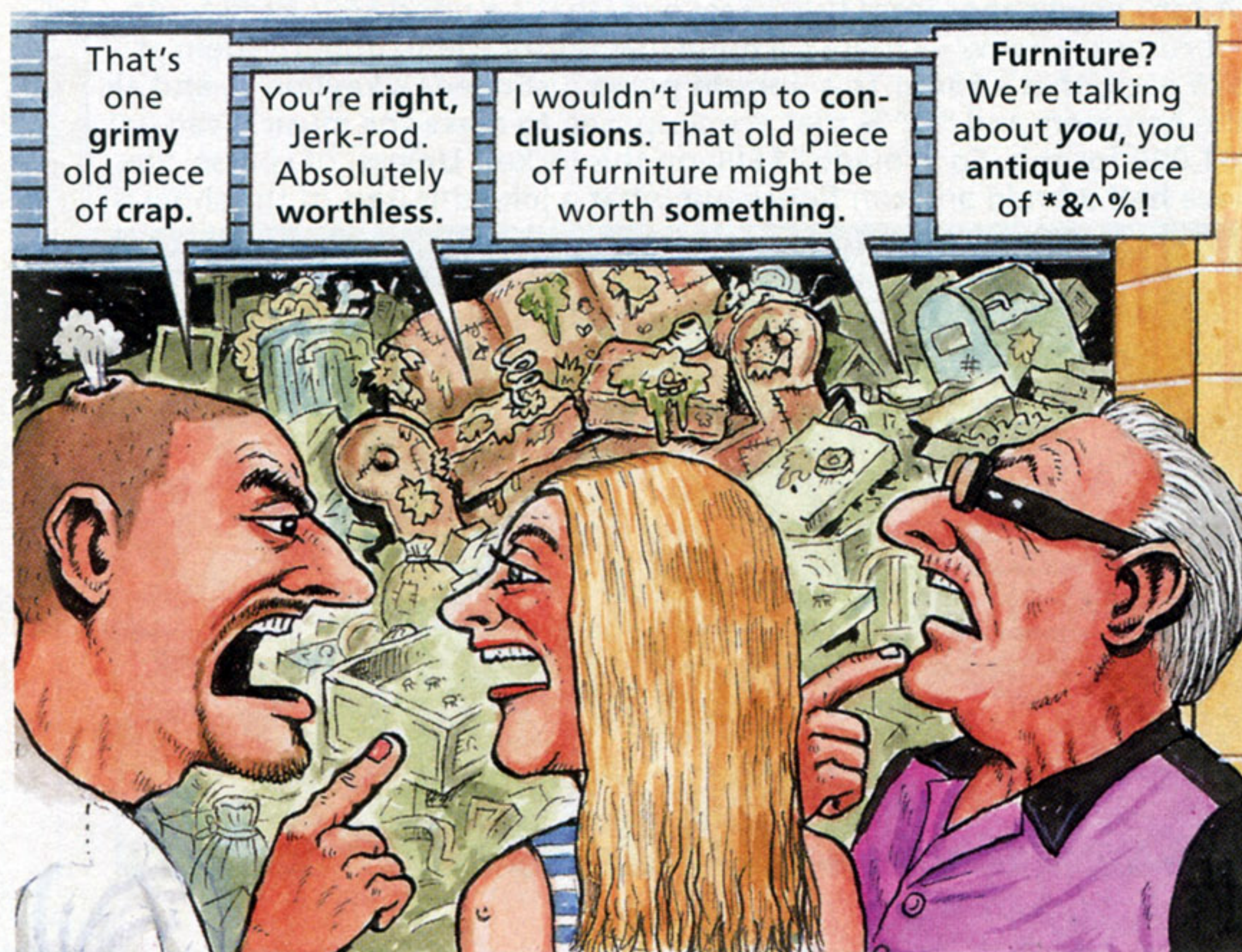
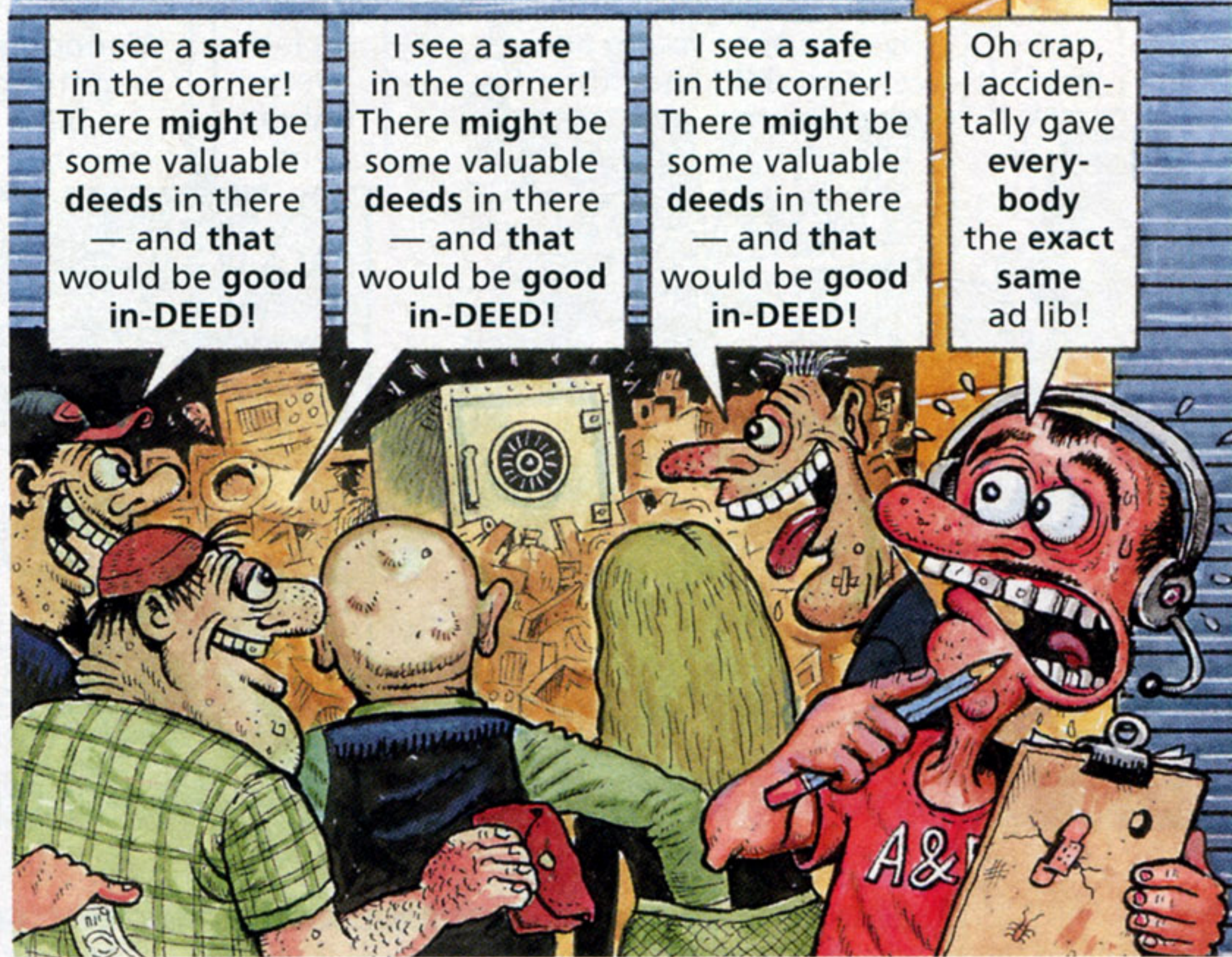
Do me a favor, don't bid on this locker.

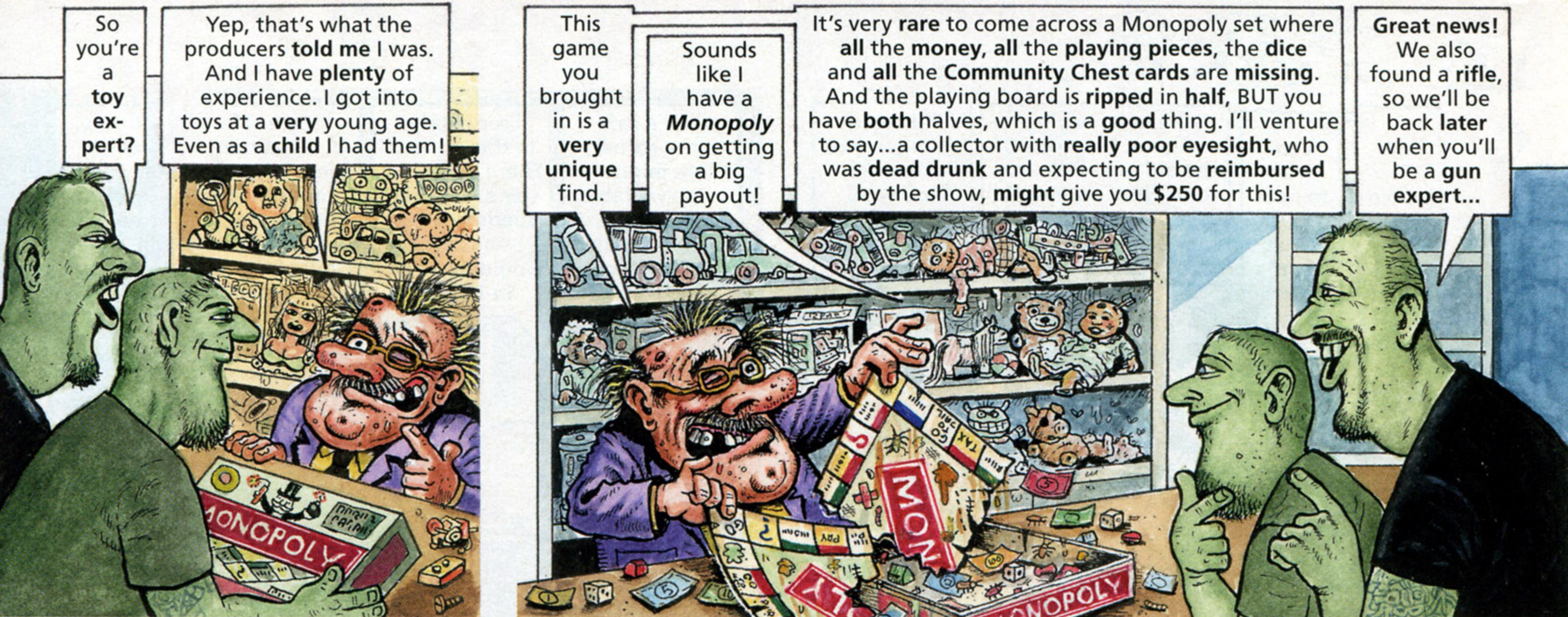
What, so you can have it for yourself? There's some nice stuff in here.

Of course there is — I live in here! It's about the only rent an old person can afford in a big city these days!

I'm not heartless. You can stay here. But you better start paying your monthly locker fee! Otherwise I'll buy it next time and you're out! Understand, Mom?







So you're a toy expert?

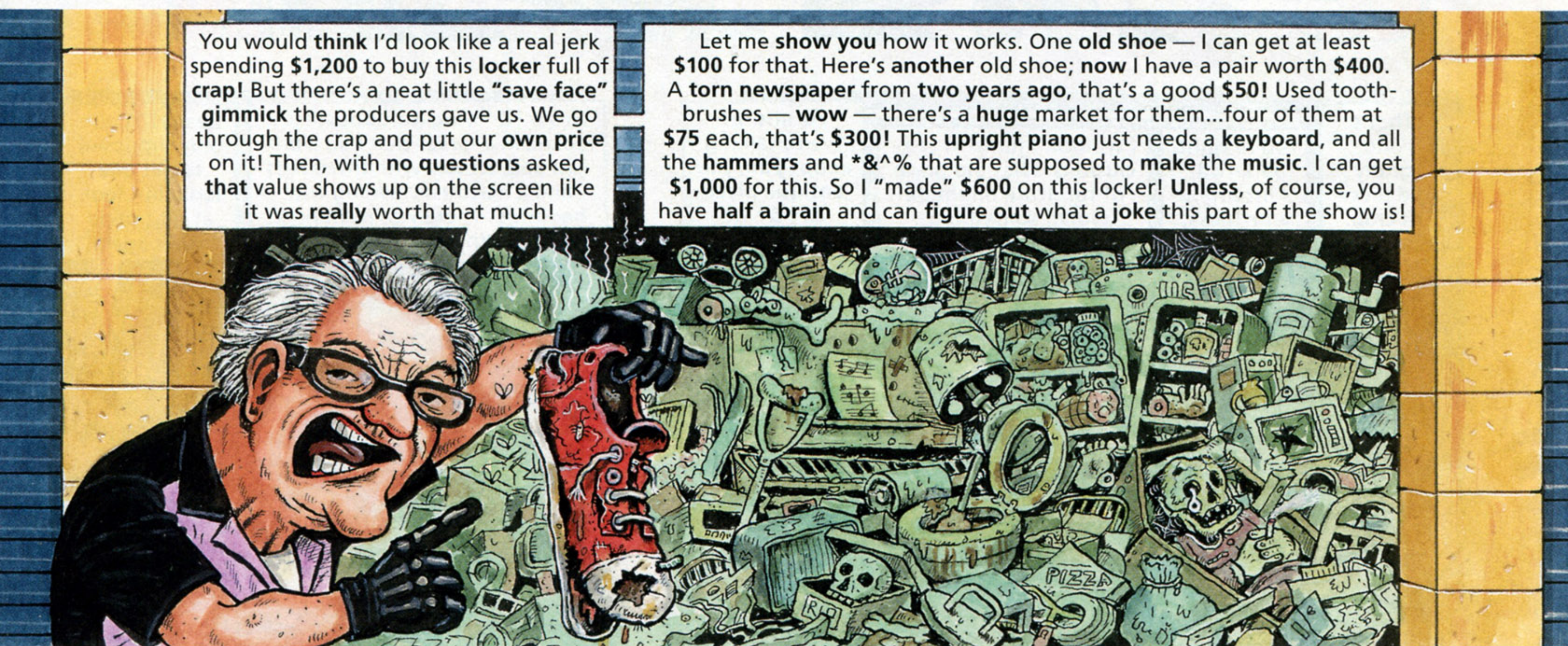
Yep, that's what the producers told me I was. And I have plenty of experience. I got into toys at a very young age. Even as a child I had them!

This game you brought in is a very unique find.

Sounds like I have a **Monopoly** on getting a big payout!

It's very rare to come across a Monopoly set where all the money, all the playing pieces, the dice and all the Community Chest cards are missing. And the playing board is ripped in half, BUT you have both halves, which is a good thing. I'll venture to say...a collector with really poor eyesight, who was dead drunk and expecting to be reimbursed by the show, might give you \$250 for this!

Great news! We also found a rifle, so we'll be back later when you'll be a gun expert...



You would think I'd look like a real jerk spending \$1,200 to buy this locker full of crap! But there's a neat little "save face" gimmick the producers gave us. We go through the crap and put our own price on it! Then, with no questions asked, that value shows up on the screen like it was really worth that much!

Let me show you how it works. One old shoe — I can get at least \$100 for that. Here's another old shoe; now I have a pair worth \$400. A torn newspaper from two years ago, that's a good \$50! Used toothbrushes — wow — there's a huge market for them...four of them at \$75 each, that's \$300! This upright piano just needs a keyboard, and all the hammers and *&^% that are supposed to make the music. I can get \$1,000 for this. So I "made" \$600 on this locker! Unless, of course, you have half a brain and can figure out what a joke this part of the show is!



Sorry, everyone, today's auction is cancelled!

WHAT?!?!?

Someone got here an hour ago and said they'd buy every locker for top dollar, sight unseen!

But most of these lockers are packed top to bottom with worthless garbage! What idiot would buy them all?

I don't know, he just said he was the producer for a show called **Hoarders**! Maybe the producers of that show need to salt the places they're shooting, too!

Yuuup!

OW SHOWING
OARDERS

The Boy Scouts of America is a time-honored organization with a celebrated history of rubbing twigs together, tying strange knots and introducing kids to the joys of poison ivy. But in recent years, membership has dropped — no surprise, given the Scouts' musty '50s image. So how can they win over kids who care more about *Halo* than Kumbaya? Well, they can start by introducing these...

BOY SCOUT MERIT BADGES

for the

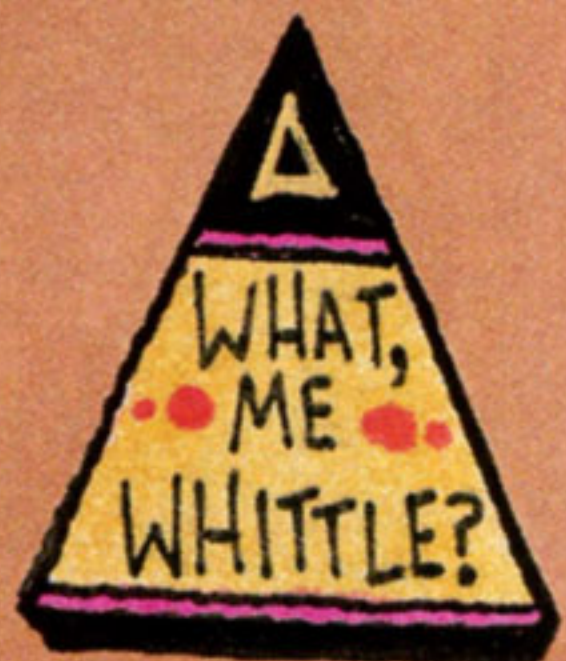
DIGITAL AGE



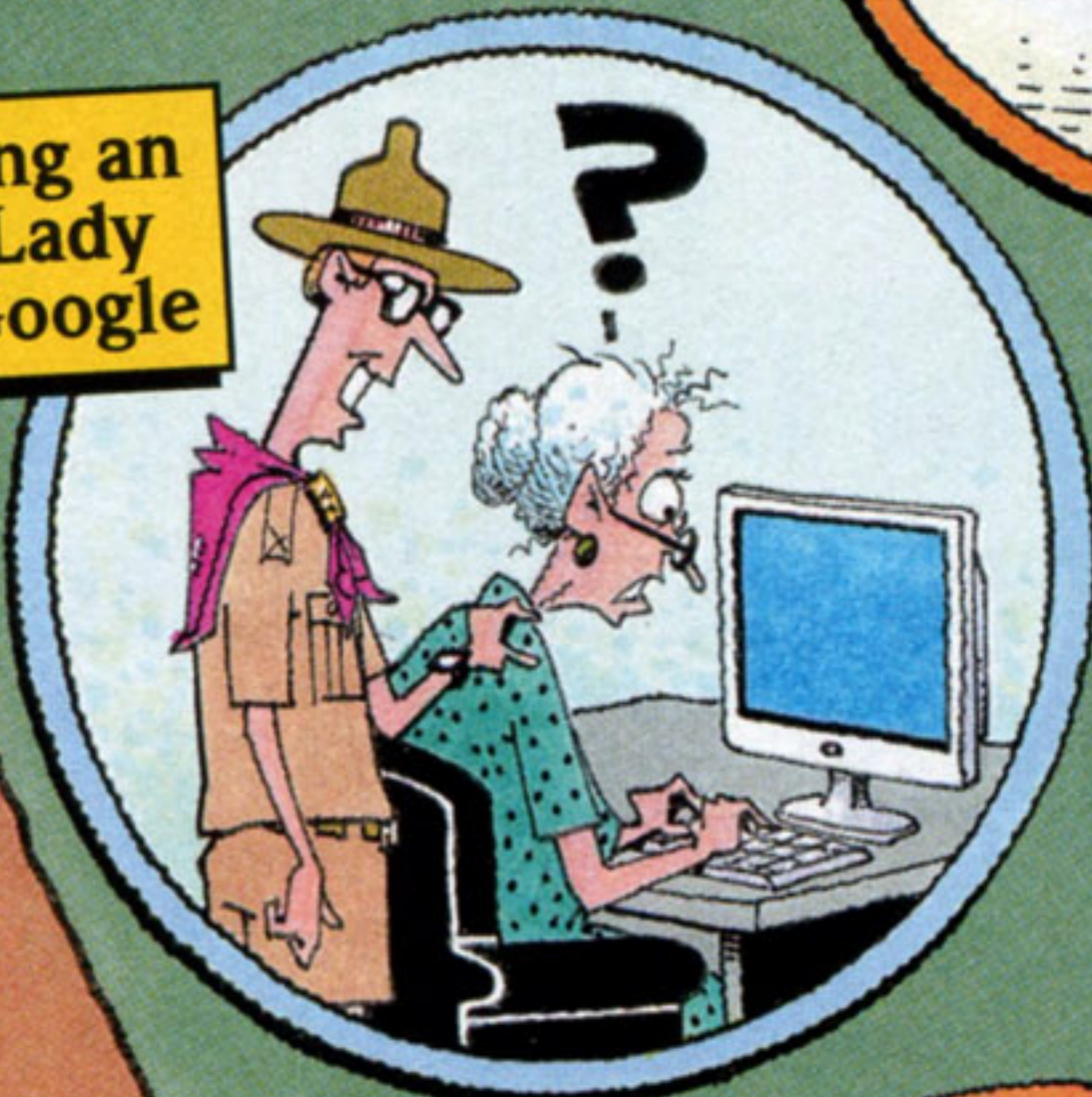
Starting a Kindle Fire



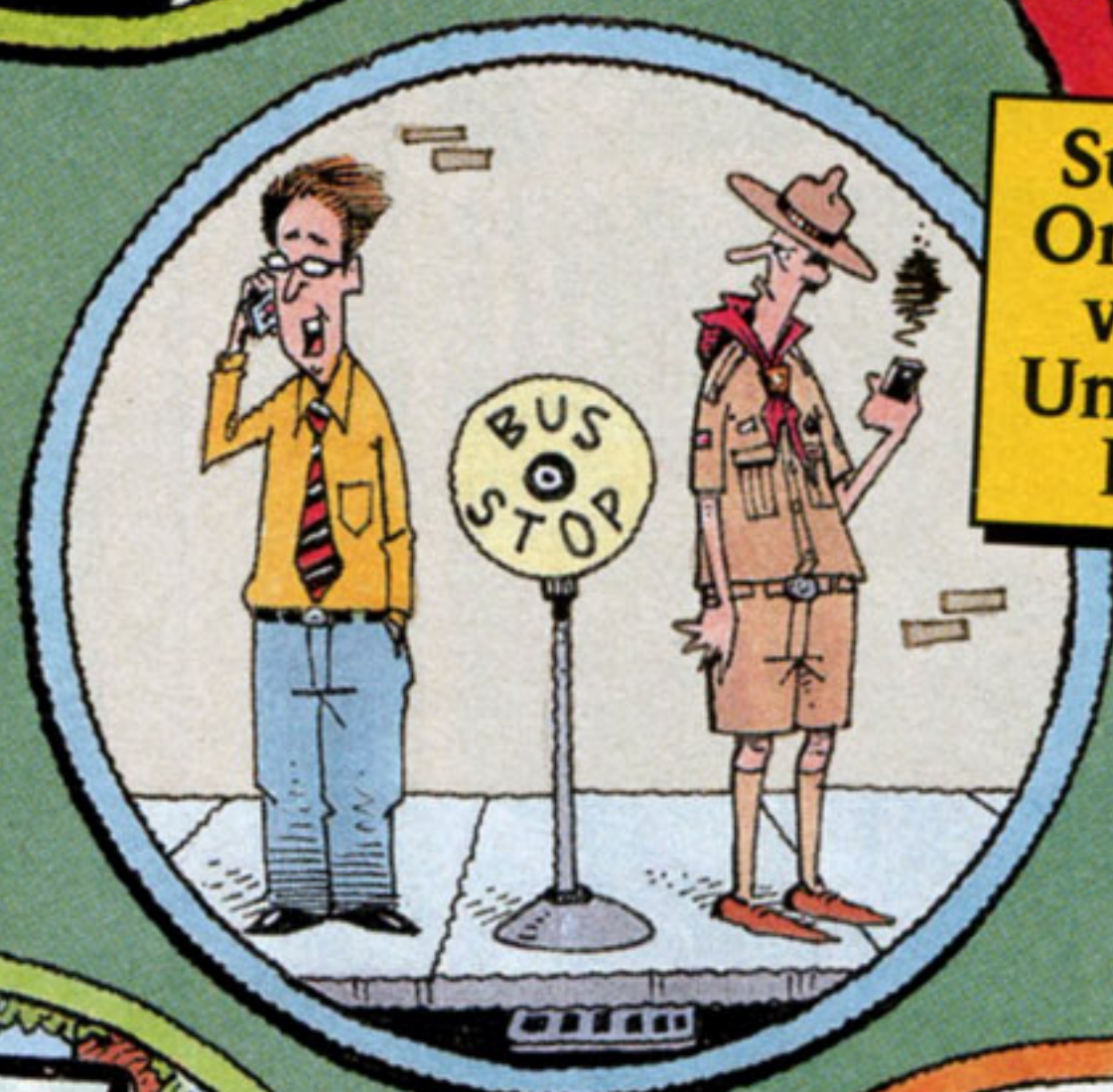
Camping
(Outside Best Buy for a Midnight Video Game Release)



Helping an Old Lady Use Google

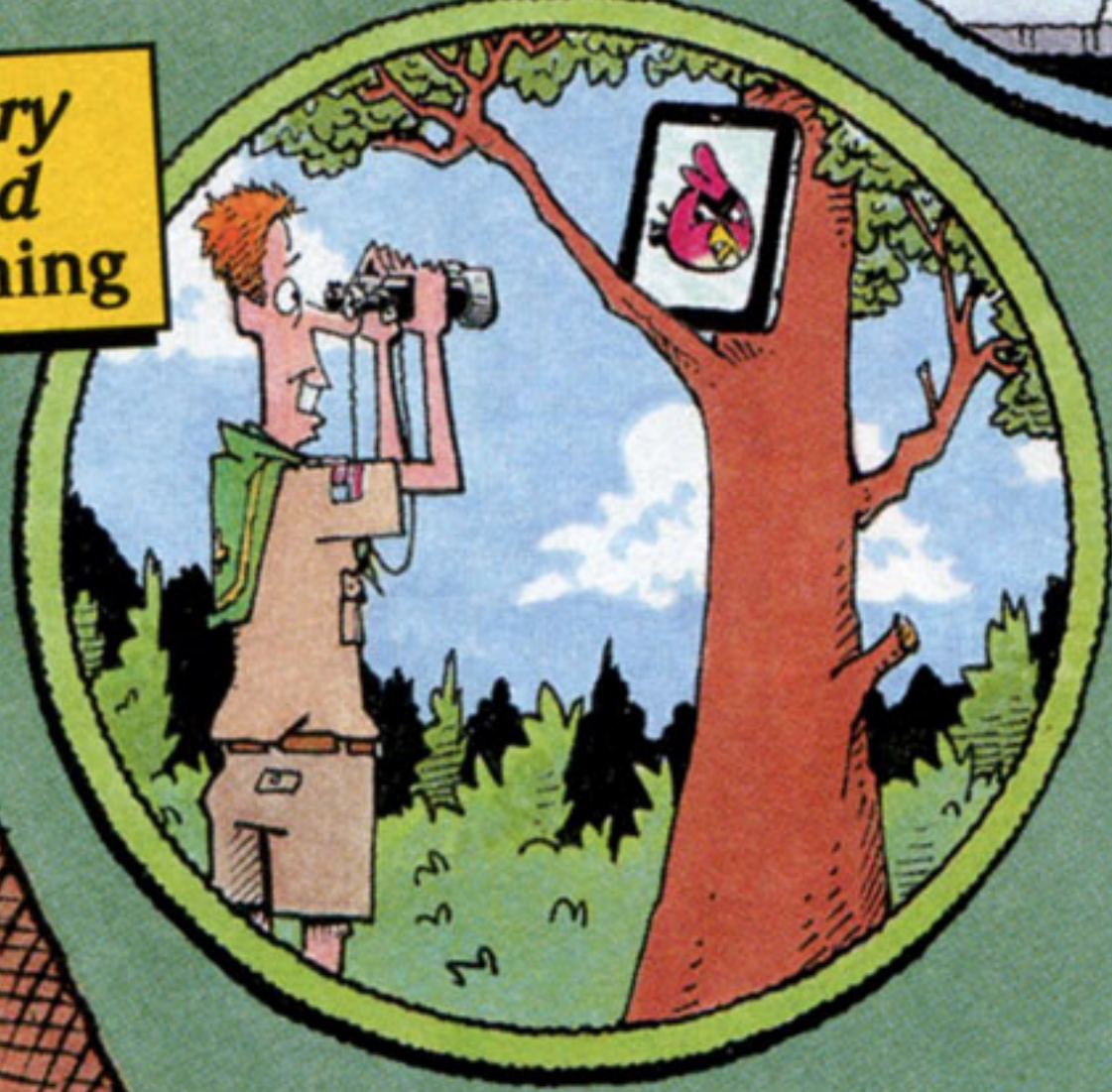


Text Message Decoding

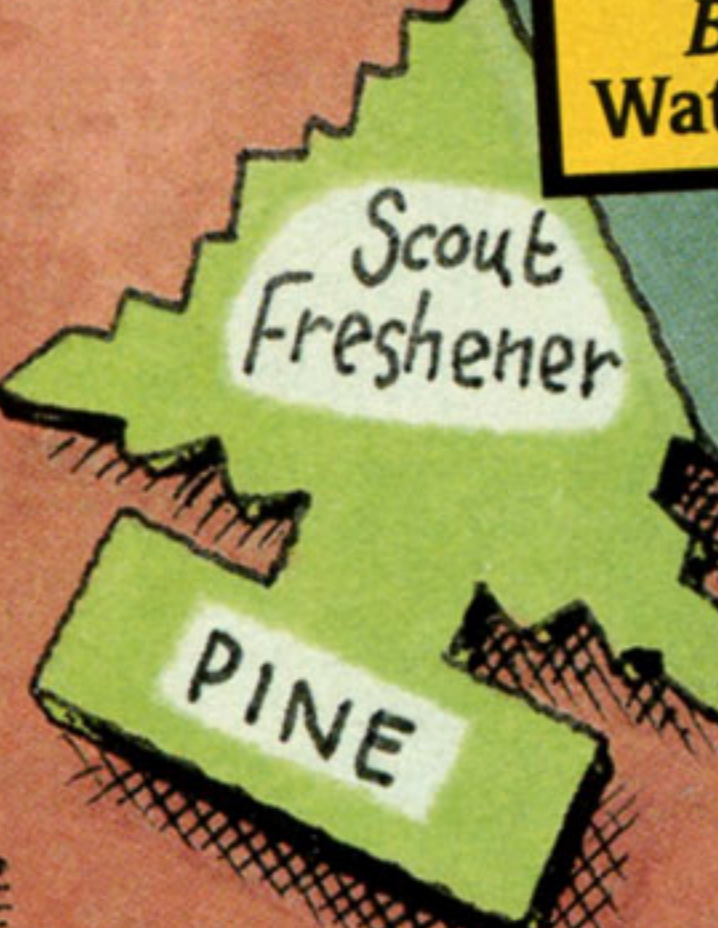
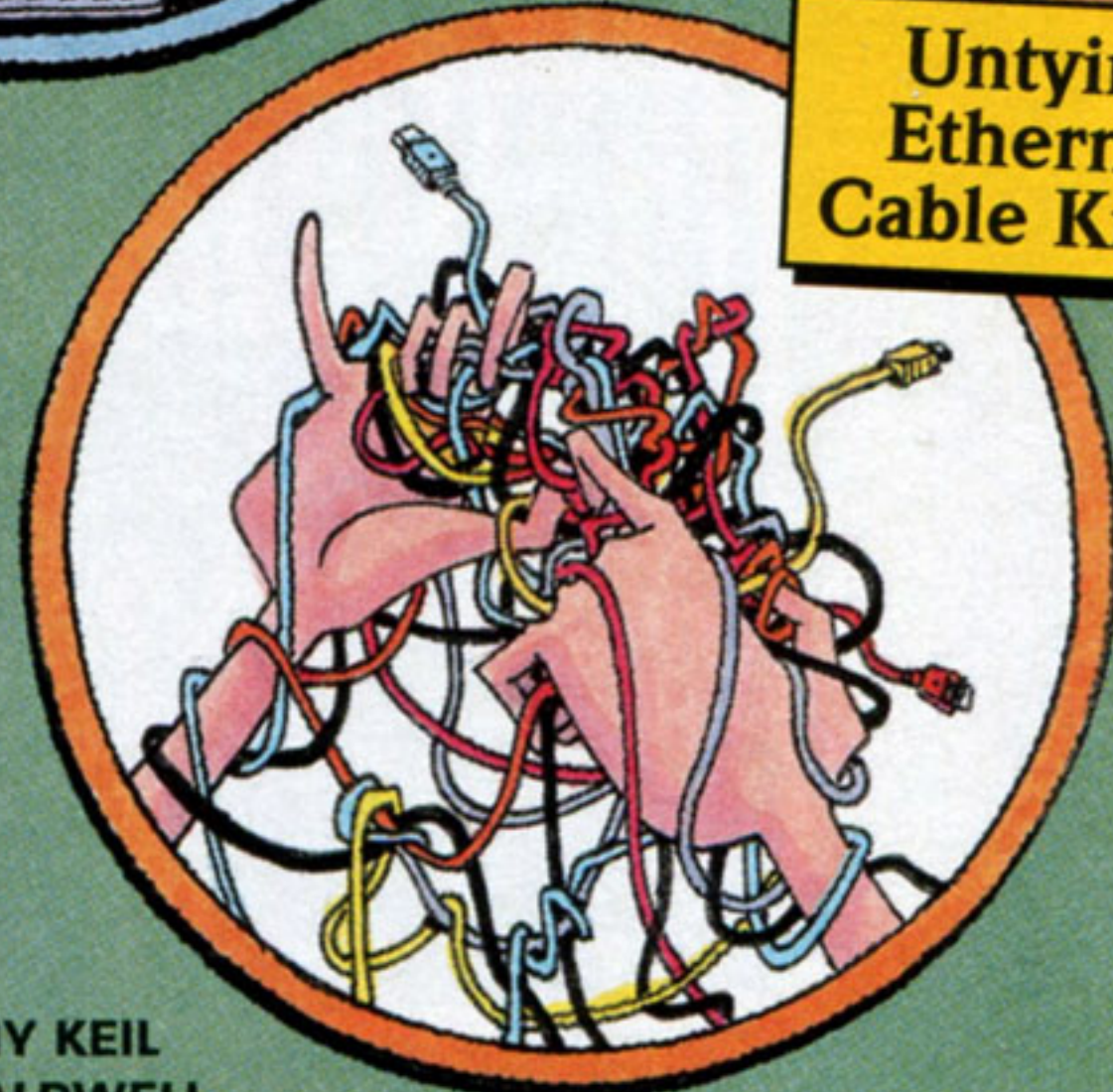


Surviving One Week with an Uncharged Phone

Angry Bird Watching



Untying Ethernet Cable Knots



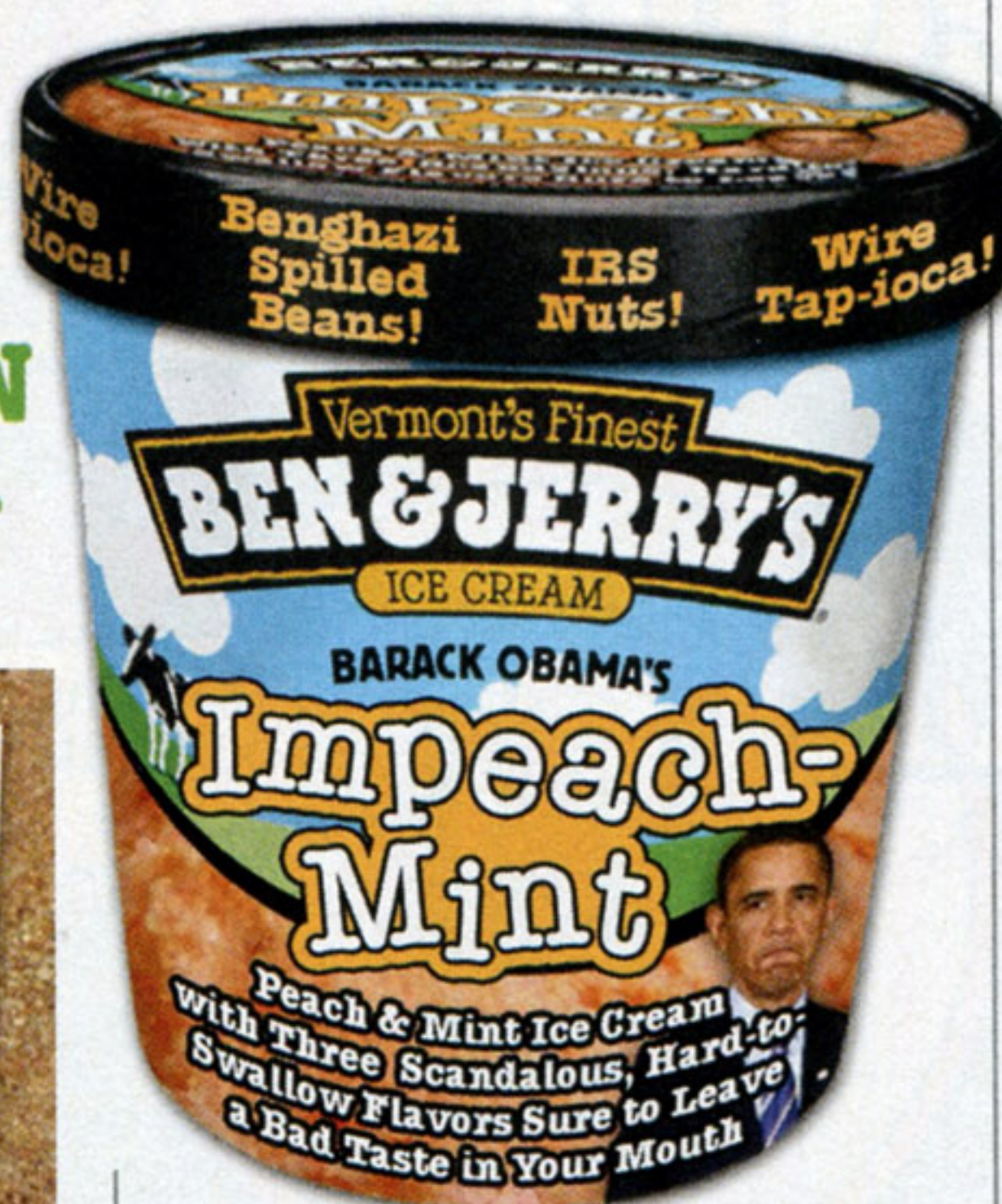
Is your computer running frustratingly slow? Maybe it's the fact that you're too cheap to spring for anything but dial-up service. Or maybe the problem is viruses and cookies from all the sick sites you visit. (Yes, we mean you, Caldwell! We beg you to get the treatment you so obviously need!) Either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

The Best of The Idiotical



THE TEXTER

A BEN & JERRY'S FLAVOR WE'LL SOON BE SEEING



A SELFIE WE'D LIKE TO SEE



Chris & Barack's JERSEY SHORE MEMORIES 2013



Arguments O.J. Simpson's Lawyers are Making for His Release



Your honor, he's wasting the best murdering years of his life!

He's heard the McRib is back — but only for a limited time!

He's eager to respond to Martha Stewart's Match.com ad!

He sees a lot of himself in Chris Brown and would love to mentor the kid.

With Leslie Nielsen dead, now's the time for a Nordberg-centric *Naked Gun* sequel!

He wants to run for Congress in South Carolina — those people will elect anyone!

He wants to make wine in a *clean* toilet for once!

New stupidity daily on The Idiotical at madmagazine.com!

**WHAT IS THE
COUNTRY'S MOST
REALISTIC HOPE
OF BALANCING
THE BUDGET?**

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

No one wants to part with their hard-earned money — but the country's funds are low, and it's time to start thinking differently. However, for any idea to succeed, it needs a great many backers. We should all pledge to do our best and meet this common goal!



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

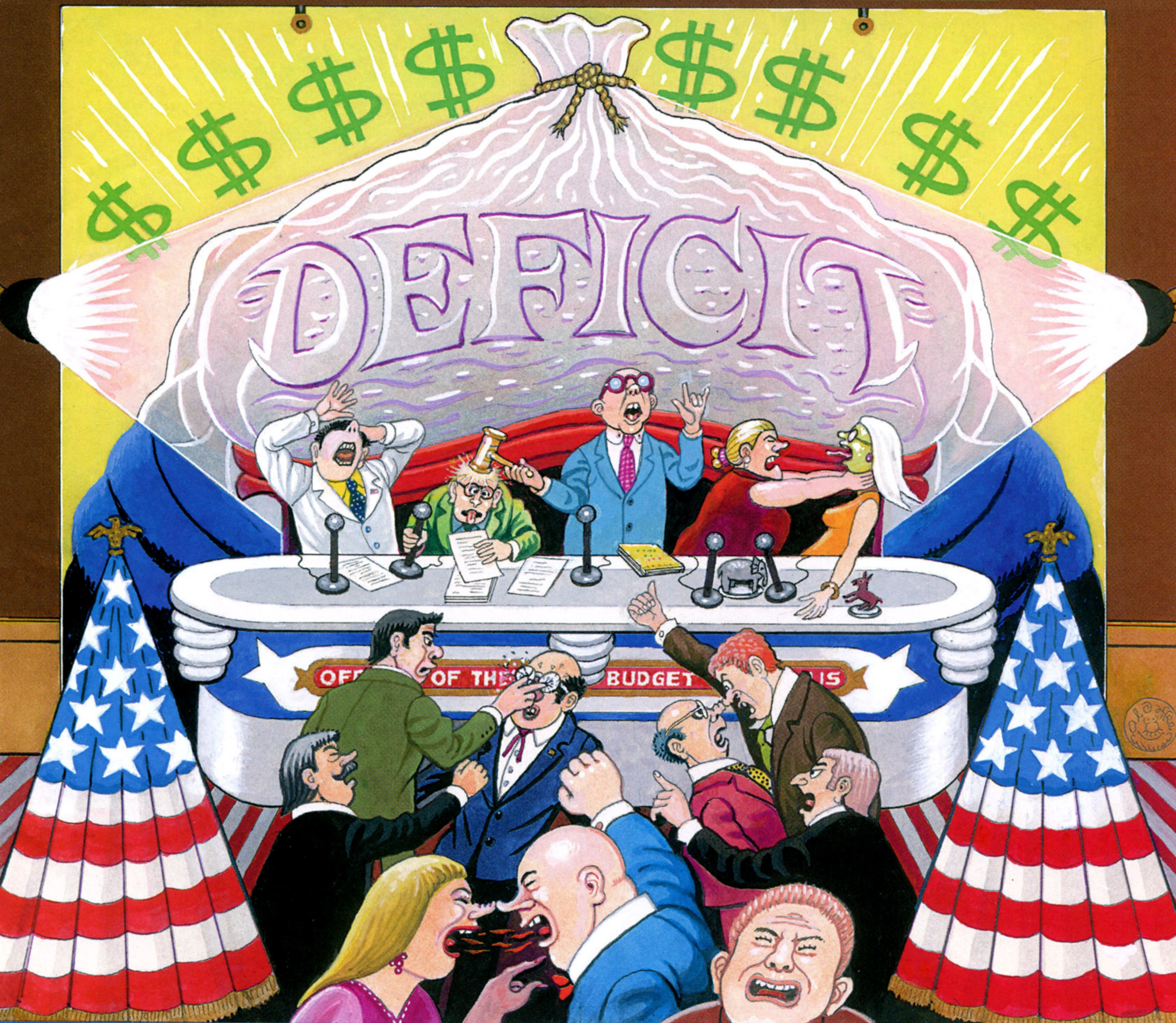
A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

**Bad Times Are Now On All of Us. To Attack This
Problem, Austerity Must Be Our Only Object**



**LAUNCH A KIND OF NEW "TAX" THAT IS FUN TO PAY. BUT BACK-
STAB ANYONE WHO COMPLAINS TO ANY NOSY REPORTER
CAMPAIGNING AGAINST REVENUE ENHANCEMENTS. SOME, FOR
UNDERSTANDABLE REASONS, DO NOT TRUST MIRACLE
SOLUTIONS TO ALL PROBLEMS, BUT THIS IS NO SCAM**

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

WHAT IS THE
COUNTRY'S MOST
REALISTIC HOPE
OF BALANCING
THE BUDGET?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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

Back This
Project



LAUNCH A KICK-
STARTER
CAMPAIGN FOR
UNCLE
SAM

A **B**

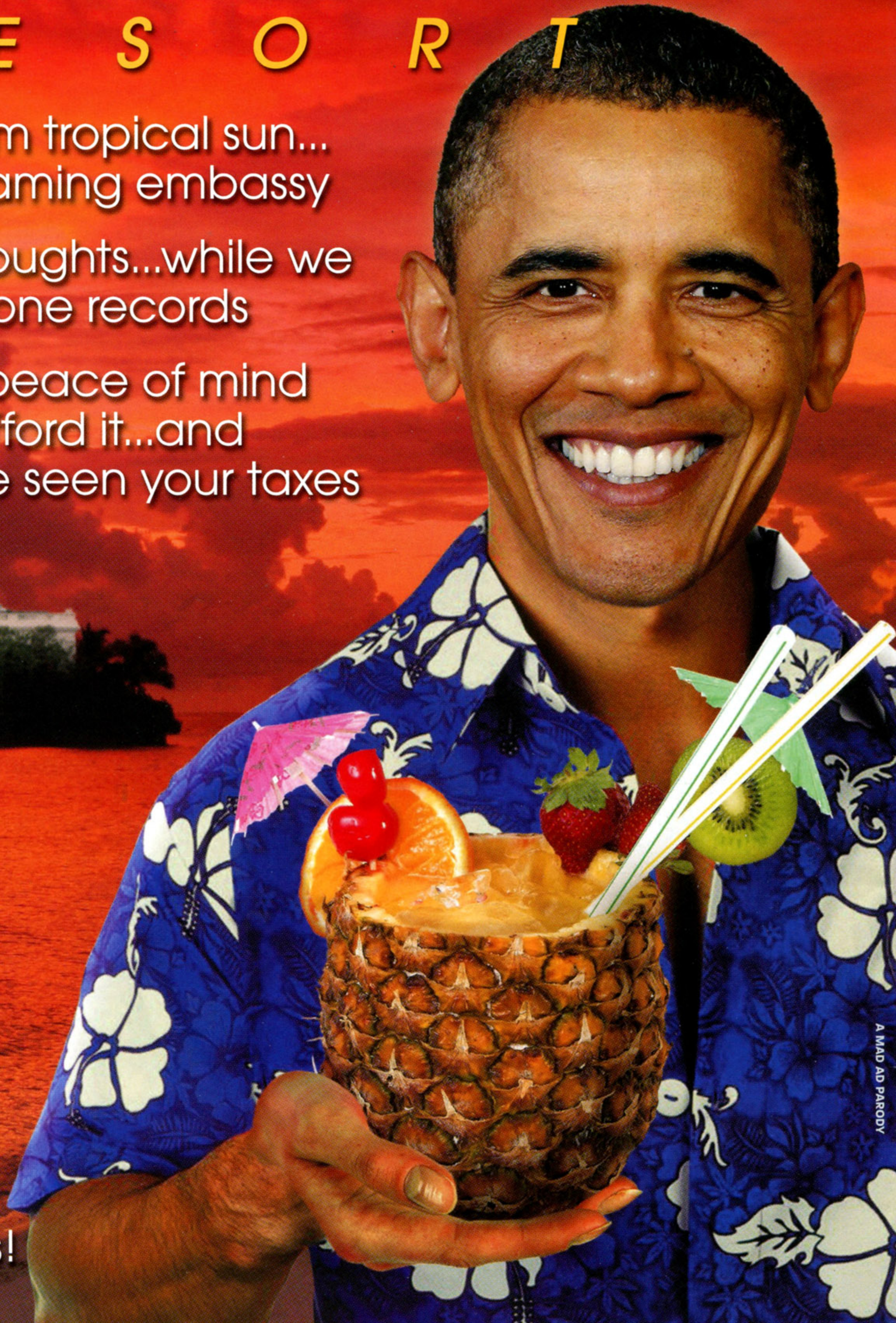
For the ultimate experience in coolness, denial and hypocrisy, visit...

Barack Obama's *Scandals* R E S O R T

ALL
INTRUSIVE!

- Bask in the warm tropical sun... hotter than a flaming embassy
- Collect your thoughts...while we collect your phone records
- Relax with the peace of mind that you can afford it...and we know; we've seen your taxes

Your stress levels
will plummet —
and so will your
approval ratings!



Scalliwags

