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STAR WARS

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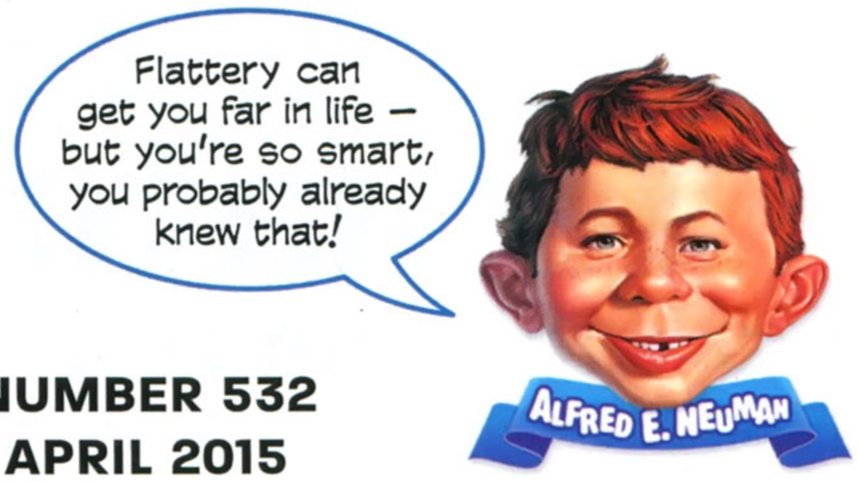

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APRIL 2015

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COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

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Letters and Tomatoes

BREAKING ALL THE RUSE

I am 75 years old, and I hear everyone talking about this "magazine" of yours, so I decided to read an issue, and it is simply atrocious. I saw two youngsters reading the magazine, and I heard one say to the other, "Wow, this MAD stuff is really good!" I cannot believe you corrupt young people's minds with this garbage. I urge you to use more suitable content. Not! Your magazine is awesome! Don't let any old people "corrupt" your cool magazine! I'm actually 12, not some 75-year-old geezer.

Ben Blaesing • Munster, IN

Blaesing Saddles — Do you really think that we were taken in by your devious trickery? Your fib-packed hoax of a letter might have seemed clever to you, but we saw your lies coming long before you revealed yourself to be a pre-teen con artist — not some complaining, wet-chinned coot. How did we figure you out, you ask? Well, once you wrote that those "youngsters" called MAD "really good," our red flags immediately went up. After all, anyone who uses the words "MAD" and "good" in the same sentence is obviously full of it. Nice try, Blaesing. Not! —Ed.

"WEIRD AL" WILL BE GUEST-EDITING MAD #533!

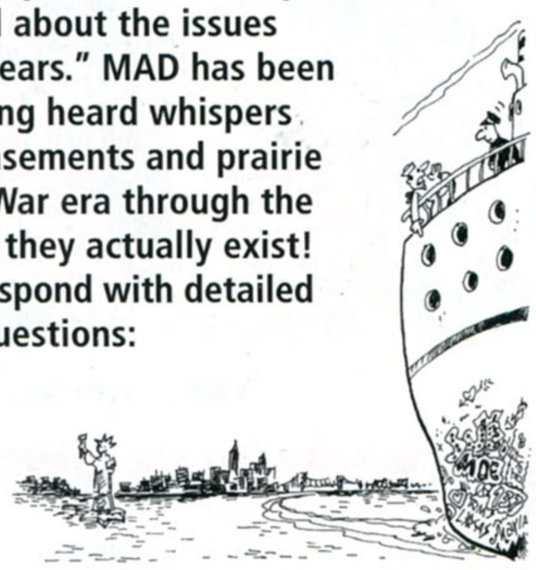
"Weird Al" Yankovic is a Grammy-winning, platinum-selling superstar who's enjoyed nearly four decades of popularity! So it was only a matter of time until he did something to destroy everything he's worked for! However, his loss is our gain — because his horrific mistake is that he'll be the FIRST EVER guest editor of MAD! So send in your letters and emails (letters@madmagazine.com), and Al will answer them in next issue's Letters and Tomatoes! Unlike Al, you'll be glad you did it!

THE UNDERGROUND FAILROAD

I have been subscribing to MAD since 1865. My magazines are piling up. What can I do?

Daniel Weinberg • Chicago, IL

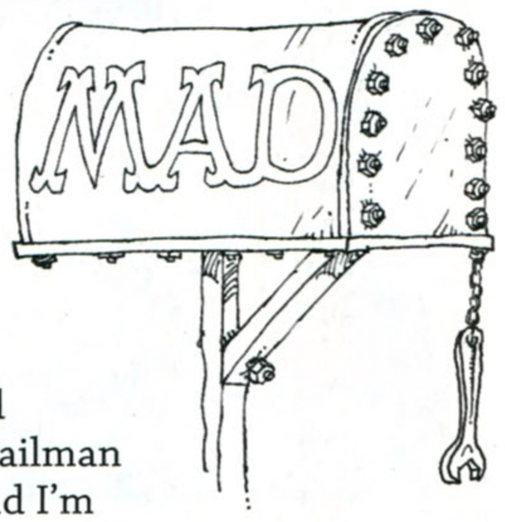
Dry White Weinberg — What can you *do?* Why, you can rush to your yellowing pile right this second and tell us all about the issues between 1865 and 1952 — the fabled "lost years." MAD has been "officially" publishing since '52, but we've long heard whispers of "underground" MADs, printed in church basements and prairie cabins, that delighted readers from the Civil War era through the Eisenhower years. We can hardly believe that they actually exist! Where to begin, Daniel? For starters, please respond with detailed descriptions of "Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions: Little Bighorn Edition," "Overheard at Herbert Hoover's Inauguration" and "A MAD Look at the Smoot-Hawley Tariff Act." Please hurry — since you're 150 years old, you don't have much time! —Ed.



JE SUIS CHARLIE

Like the rest of the world, we were shocked and saddened by the terrorist attack on the French humor magazine *Charlie Hebdo*. We offer our deepest condolences to the families, friends and colleagues of the victims. To view MAD Editor John Ficarra's comments on the tragedy from his *CBS Sunday Morning* appearance, visit cbsnews.com.

HAUNTED HOUSEWIFE



I've been reading MAD for a long time. Almost a year! I'm probably your best customer since I am seriously considering renewing my subscription for a second year. The reason I am writing is because I am a 37-year-old housewife, and every time my MAD is delivered I'm terribly embarrassed. My mailman snickers as he hands it to me and I'm tired of the "OMG she reads MAD" glances and whispers. Can you please deliver all future magazines in a black-out bag or at least a plain white cover? I have a reputation to protect here!

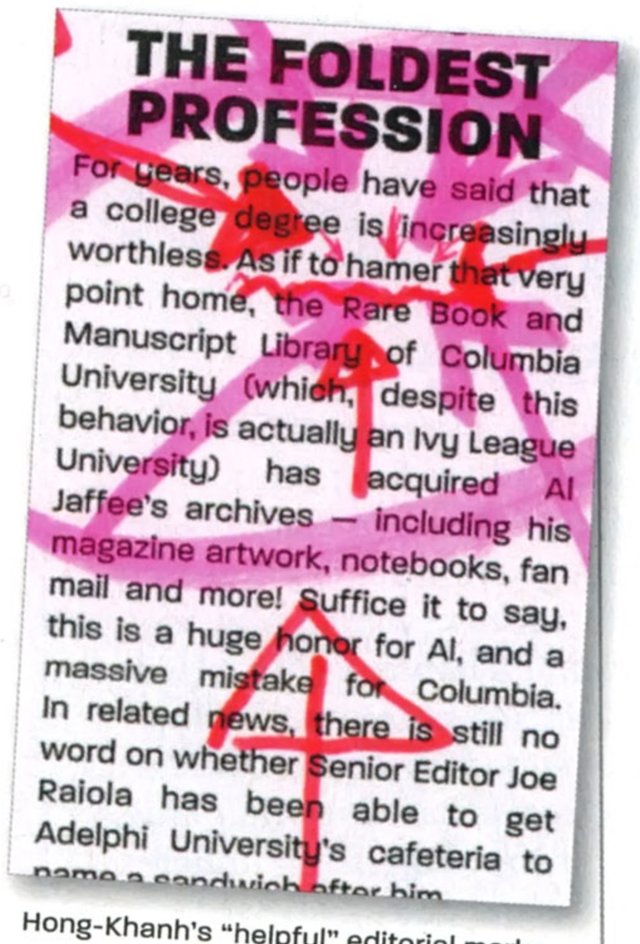
Patty Storevik • Sioux Falls, SD

The Container Storevik — We were extremely moved by your tragic tale of public mortification. To hear that our best customer — a subscriber since the long-forgotten days of *late 2013!* — is being laughed at by her cold-hearted mail carrier was almost too much to bear. So we've hired someone whose sole job it will be to: 1) Travel to our printer in chilly Lomira, Wisconsin every two months 2) Dig out your issue from the thousands of other subscriber copies 3) Gently staple a plain white cover to it 4) Seal it in a black-out bag (you can't be too safe) and 5) Deliver it personally to you. Now, is this an excessive length to go to for a seemingly unbalanced Sioux Falls housewife, just to keep her from a split-second of much-deserved embarrassment? Yes. Yes, it is. Actually…now that we say it out loud…it seems *really* excessive. Hmm. You know what, Pats? Forget everything we just said. The deal's off. Have fun getting laughed at! —Ed.

EDITORIAL BUFFOON

So, while reading a recent awesome issue of MAD magazine I came across something odd. Just a tiny little thing, really. A miniscule mistake, if you will. As a fan of your magazine I felt it my duty to point out this small error, thus I have enclosed with this letter, a photocopy of the offending page with the spelling error underlined and with arrows pointed in its general vicinity. I suppose it is too late now to rectify the mistake as I (and other subscribers) have already received the magazines. Oh, well. Still, maybe it will remind everyone to check the magazine draft one more time before approving it for publication!

Hong-Khanh Pham • Longueuil, Canada



Hong-Khanh's "helpful" editorial marks

Phamfiction — So, while reading a recent reader letter we came across something odd. Just a glaringly obvious thing, really. An epistolary disaster, if you will. As editors of Letters and Tomatoes we felt it our duty to point out your numbskullery, thus we are publishing this response, a plea for you to stop nitpicking pointless mistakes in even more pointless magazines. We suppose it is too late now for you (and other readers like you) to change your insanely anal-retentive habits. Oh, well. Still, maybe it will remind you to think twice before you sit down again with your silly little red pen to "edit" our crummy rag! —Ed.

TEARING IS CARING

I have noticed you put less and less tear-out "bonuses" in your magazine. Why is that? I buy old magazines of yours used, and enjoy tearing out the "good" stuff in the middle. Please add more tear-outs! The absence of these is wrenching my heart!

Calvin Shaw • Franklin, OH

Shaw Me the Money — We were saddened to hear that your leathery little heart has been "wrenched" by our recent lack of tear-out bonuses — but not quite so saddened that we're going to start running them again. So we've come up with a simple solution: if you really want to relive that magical feeling, just grip this issue firmly with both hands, take a deep breath, and rip it to shreds! For a brief moment, the old "tear-out" enjoyment will return — *and* you'll make yourself feel better about having wasted $5.99 on a magazine that clearly couldn't care less about your happiness! —Ed.

ABOUT FACE!

The Comic Book Legal Defense Fund is a non-profit organization dedicated to protecting the First Amendment rights of the comics medium. Which is such a great idea, it's shocking they could also have such a terrible idea — namely, putting Tony Shasteen's illustration of MAD founder Bill Gaines on mugs, tote bags and shirts to support their work! You can go cbldf.org to buy them! Sure, that's *another* bad idea, but at least it's for a great cause!

HELP UNWANTED

I have been reading MAD for almost two years now. I started at nine and think this is by far the funniest. At first I thought MAD would be giggle-funny. BOY was I WRONG. This is...is...well...AWESOME! I have a question also. Who writes this? And who can work there? Because I'll take it.

Emily Smith • Winfield, KS

Eminemily — You seem to think that any giggling 11-year-old can just walk in off the bus from Kansas, right into an editorial job at MAD magazine — and you're right! Not only are the standards for working here extremely low — if you know which end of the pencil does the writing, you're probably overqualified — but even with the current job climate, absolutely nobody wants to work here! So our question to you is: when can you start? Please get back to us, Emily — we have all these pencils lying around that we can't figure out how to use! —Ed.

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Letters and Tomatoes

YOU KANT MAKE THIS STUFF UP

While reading through one of my MAD favorites (issue #495 to be exact) to avoid writing a letter to a magazine editor for a school project, I came across the philosophical debate between Harvey Dink and Battyman. Besides providing a good laugh, this panel piqued my curiosity and helped me notice some of the more psychological aspects of movies. After a Google search I found a handy website that let me know all about "...the principle of Kantian autonomy." Long story short, satires (MAD especially) have helped me and countless people understand things that are just too complicated in their true, unadulterated form. My brain was and is far too sluggish to understand Christopher Nolan's mind games, but time and again MAD has been there for us morons.

Brett Garchow • Grand Rapids, MI

Garchow Mein — We'd like to stroke our chins, grin knowingly and offer a witty rejoinder about "the principle of Kantian autonomy," but, honestly, Brett, we have no freakin' idea what you're talking about. So, in a desperate effort to "understand things that are just too complicated in their unadulterated form," we've commissioned a six-page spoof of your letter, written by Desmond Devlin and lavishly illustrated by Tom Richmond. Look for it in an upcoming issue! We hope you enjoy it — or at least find it an archetypal example of antediluvian Jungian individuation! —Ed.

DAYS OF CHUNDER

I am writing to express my concern about a feature in this magazine. I love MAD, of course my parents are totally against it. It was my aunt who got me the subscription. The only problem that I have with it is the upchuck. I hate it when I see drawings or photoshopped pictures of people vomiting all over the panel. My least favorite comic is "Projectile Vomit Baby." It disgusts me. Just a little thing to think about!

Ezra Shamy • Georgia, VT

A Low Down Dirty Shamy — If you're disgusted by seeing pictures of people vomiting, how do you think it feels to read a letter from someone *complaining* about seeing pictures of people vomiting? You may not believe it, but it makes us vomit! In fact, our offices were awash with hot, chunky bile from the moment we first read your letter! Have you ever imagined the rushing rapids of the Colorado River — but instead of water, it's made of thick, chowdery barf? Because that's what we had to deal with, thanks to you, Ezra! Regardless, we're taking your outrage very seriously — although it is too late for us to pull the following articles, coming in MAD #533: "Overheard at the Gag-Reflex Olympics," "Signs You've Built a Rickety Vomitorium" and "Projectile Vomit Baby has a Playdate with the Regurgitation Kid." —Ed.

LIKE MAD ON FACEBOOK!

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

READER ALERT

If you had your letter printed in this issue, hold onto your lederhosen, Fritz — you've got some great stuff coming your way! You'll be getting ***Lego DC Comics Super Heroes: Justice League vs. Bizarro League***, from our friends at Warner Bros. Home Entertainment; a randomly-chosen ***Empire Strikes Back*** **Kenner Jumbo Figure** from our amigos at Gentle Giant Studios, a **"Bill Gaines was Right" mug** from our buds at The Comic Book Legal Defense Fund; a Blu-Ray/DVD combo pack of ***Dumb & Dumber To*** from our chums at Universal Studios Home Entertainment; ***Zombies on Film: The Definitive Story of Undead Cinema*** by Ozzie Inguanzo, from our compadres at Universe Publishing; and ***A Valentine for Charlie Brown*** from our homies at Fantagraphics! And that's how it works — you send us stuff, we print it, and we send YOU stuff! The system is sound!

MAD

MAD #533 is on sale April 21!

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John Ficarra Senior VP & Executive Editor

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Dave Croatto Editor
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The Usual Gang of Idiots

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HOW TO REACH US: MAD, Dept. 532, 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!

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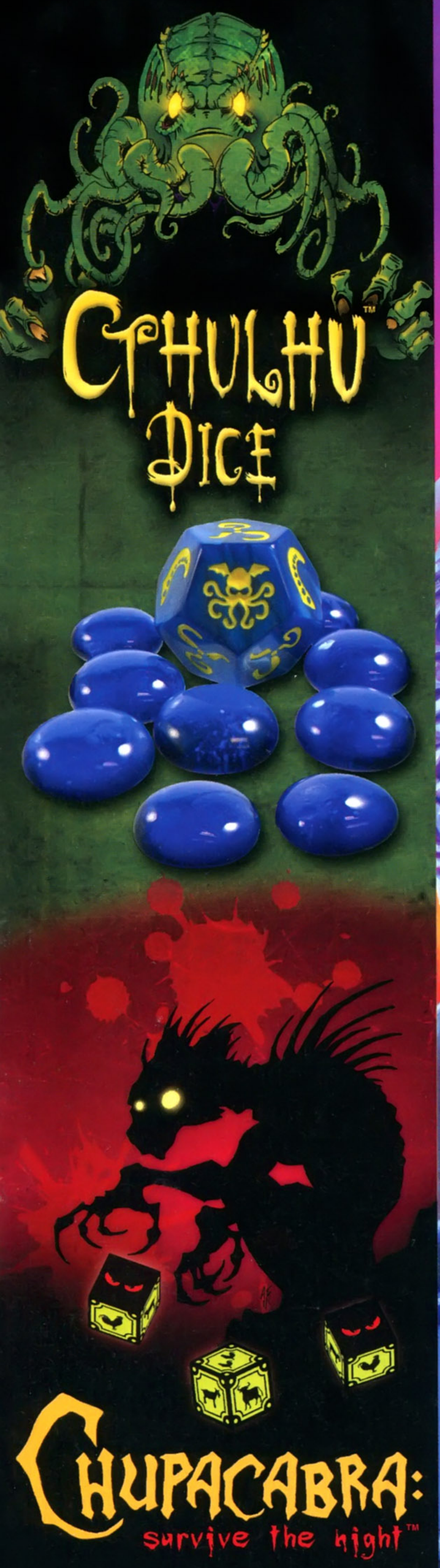
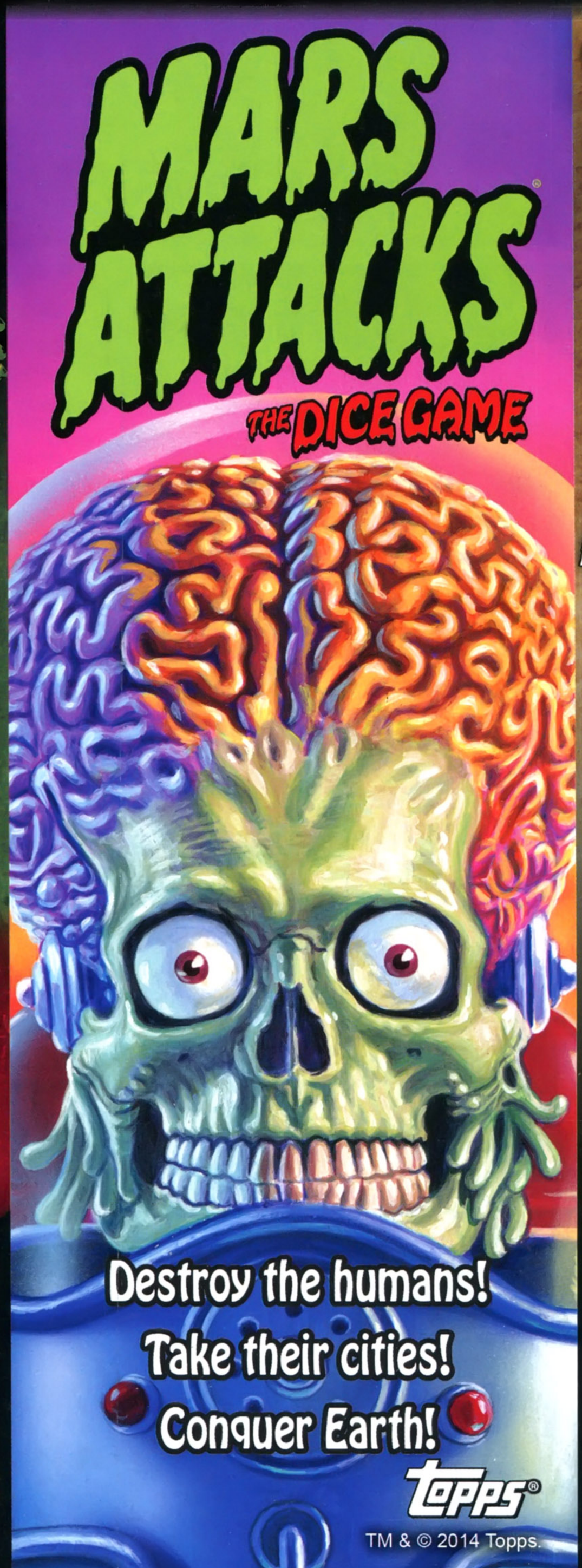
OH THE HORROR!

Frightening fun for the whole family!





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THE FUNDALINI PAGES

OUTTAKES FROM *STAR WARS: THE FORCE AWAKENS*

The Fast 5

THE SECRET SERVICE'S NEW SECURITY MEASURES

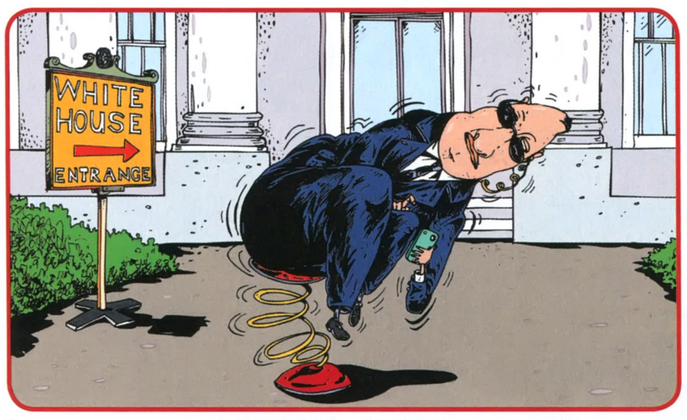
1 The address of The White House has been removed from all stationery and documents, making it nearly *impossible* for would-be intruders to find out where it's located.

2 HD security cameras have been installed to replace the sketch artists formerly hired to quickly draw pictures of intruders.

3 The photo ID policy has been tightened. Visitors entering the White House must not only have a photo ID; it must also now show *their* photo!

4 The Oval Office will be squared off so it will be easier to "corner" intruders who still manage to sneak in.

5 Security guards have been given uncomfortable lounge chairs so texting, watching movies and making endless phone calls while on duty will not be quite as relaxing.

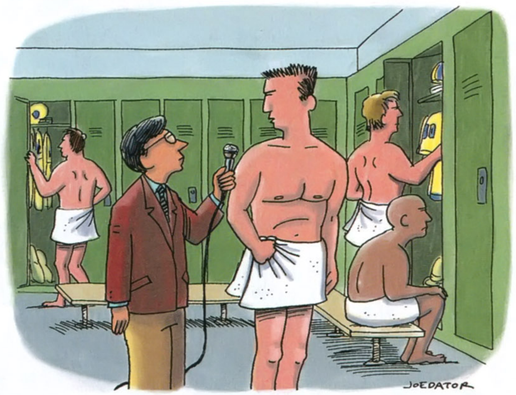


Writer: Dick DeBartolo Artist: Kevin Pope

The Godfrey Report

In	Five Minutes Ago	Out
Nebbishes	Pantywaists	Milksops
Greenbacks	Moolah	Simoleons
FroYo	Gelato	Sherbet
Con Artists	Charlatans	Flimflammers
Fizzle	Flop	Dud

Save the Dator



"I THINK A LOT OF THINGS CONTRIBUTED TO US LOSING TODAY, DON, BUT MOSTLY IT'S THAT WE PLAYED THE ENTIRE GAME NUDE WITH TOWELS AROUND OUR WAISTS."

Writer and Artist: Joe Dator

New Department of Justice Crime Statistics

19% of small towns in the U.S. have had crimes routinely solved by plucky amateur sleuths with the reluctant help of the local sheriff

95% of all chainsaw killings are committed by men, especially those involving larger model saws, which just aren't designed with women in mind

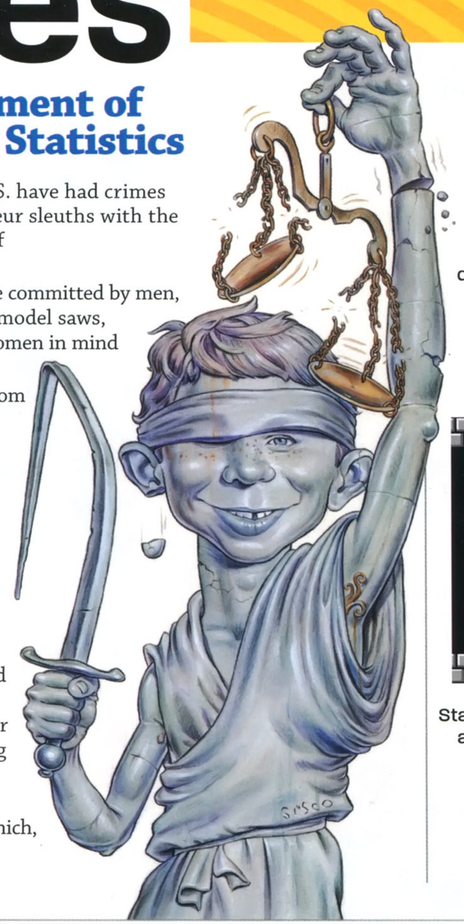
50% of mail fraud emanates from East Virginia and West Dakota

100% fewer stagecoach robberies have occurred since the 19th century, but the federal government still pours millions of dollars into its prevention at the insistence of senators from Oklahoma and Wyoming

72% of all crimes at abandoned amusement parks would have gone unsolved if it hadn't been for those meddling kids and their dog

3% of all crime statistics are invented for satirical purposes, which, ironically, is not against the law

Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Sam Sisco



WAYS NINTENDO IS DEALING WITH ITS MONEY PROBLEMS

Changing the name of the Wii to the much more fun-sounding "Wiiiiiiiiiii!"

Checking around for any floating boxes with question marks on them that might contain gold coins

Luring new customers by including a free Xbox One with all Wii U purchases

Subsidizing game production costs with blatant product placement

Starting a vicious rumor that the *Halo* games are secretly an educational tool, originally named *MathCop 5000*

Toughening up its image by really ramping up the hookers and carjackings in the next Kirby sequel

Taking out its quarterly financial report, blowing on it, then checking it again

Writer: Kenny Keil

THE PROS AND CONS OF SPACE TOURISM

Writer: Nathan Cooper Artist: Bob Staake

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

"Terms and Conditions" You Might Have Overlooked

WIKIPEDIA

Wikipedia claims no liability for any classes you will inevitably flunk as a result of using our site for researching school assignments.

ancestry.com

All payments are final and non-refundable. Yes, even if it turns out you're related to Hitler.

facebook

We reserve the right to share your information with the NSA. But given that 99% of your "information" is reposts from George Takei and gratuitous bathroom selfies, you can probably relax, Eddie Snowden.

iTunes

By the time you finish reading these terms and conditions, we will have already come out with 11 new versions of iTunes, each of which will require you to re-read the terms and conditions.

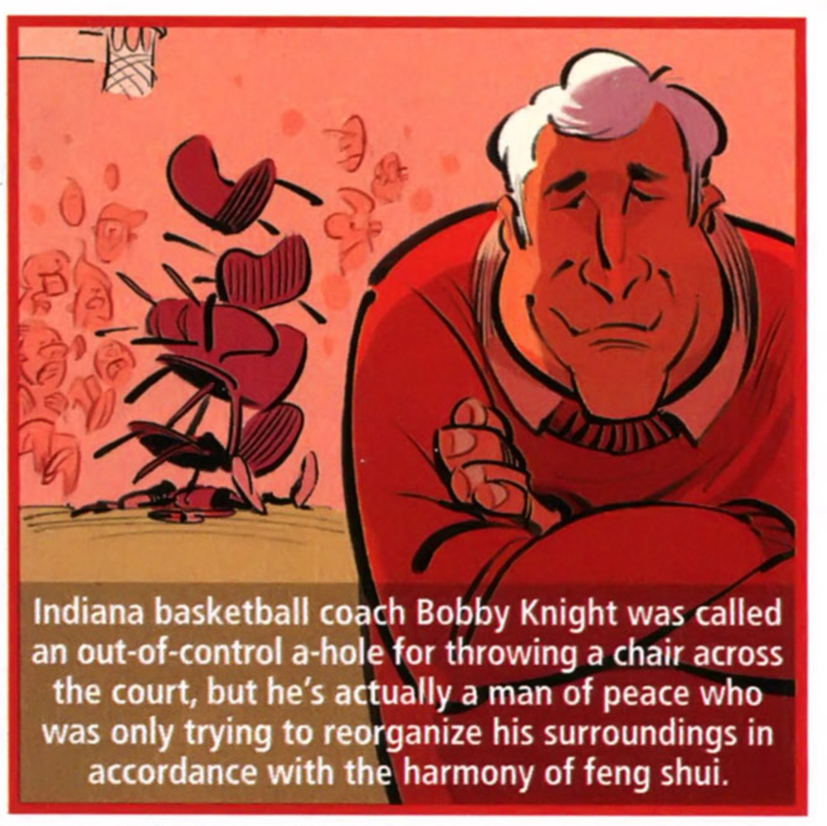
Writer: Kenny Keil

The Squeaky Wheeler

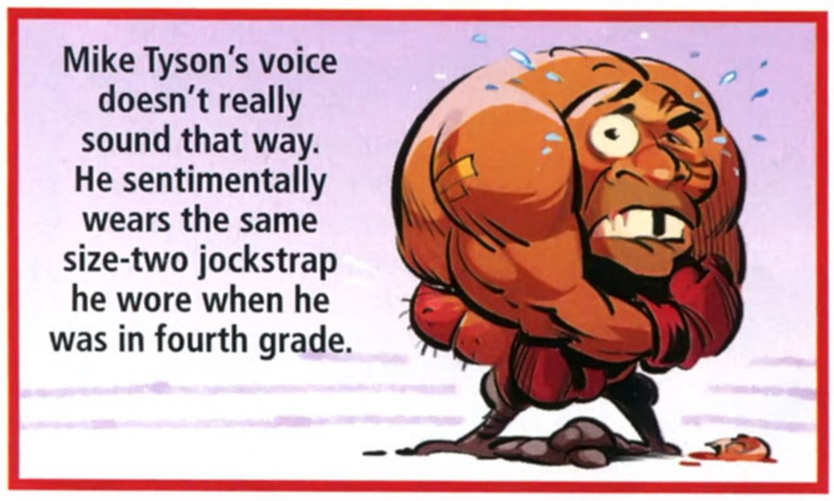
"I GOT THAT ONE FOR BEING BORN."

Writer and Artist: Shannon Wheeler

LESSER-KNOWN SPORTS FACTOIDS



Most Chicago Cubs fans know that Wrigley Field is named for former team owner and chewing gum magnate William Wrigley. The less well-known tribute came after Wrigley died, when his remains were wadded up and stuck beneath one of the seats.



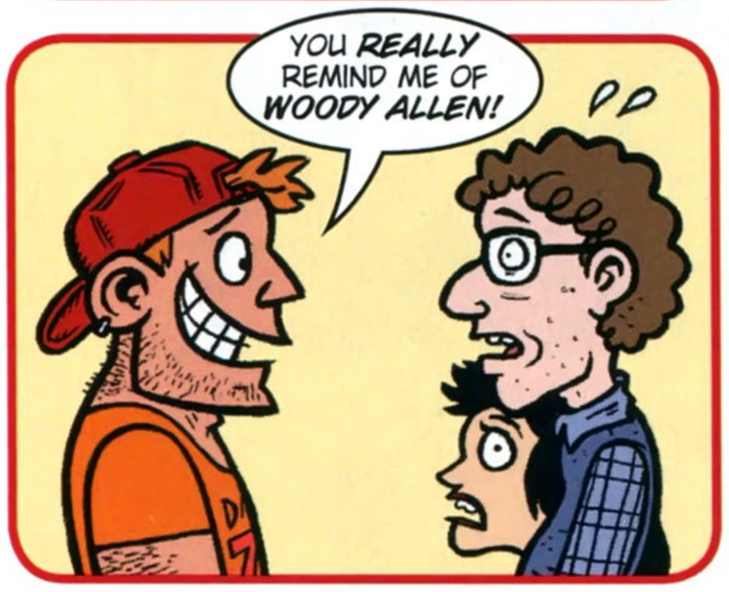
Writer: Desmond Devlin Artist: Anton Emdin

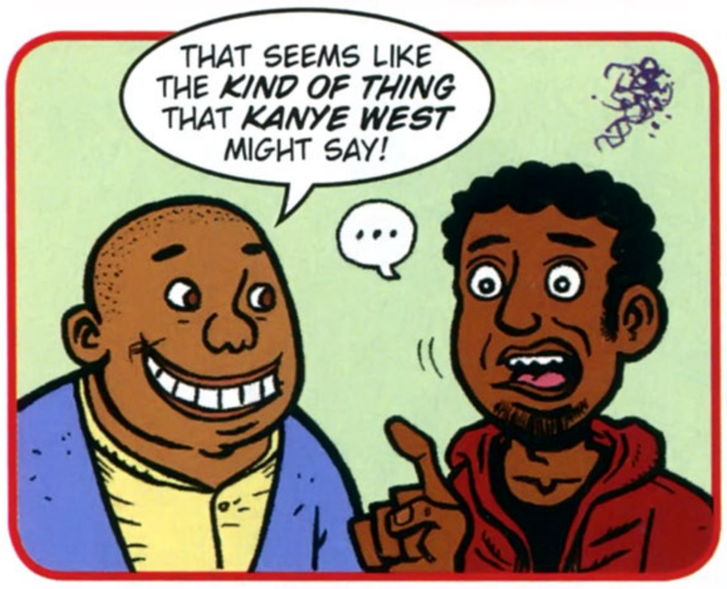
THE NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION

Writer and Artist: Samuel Ferri

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

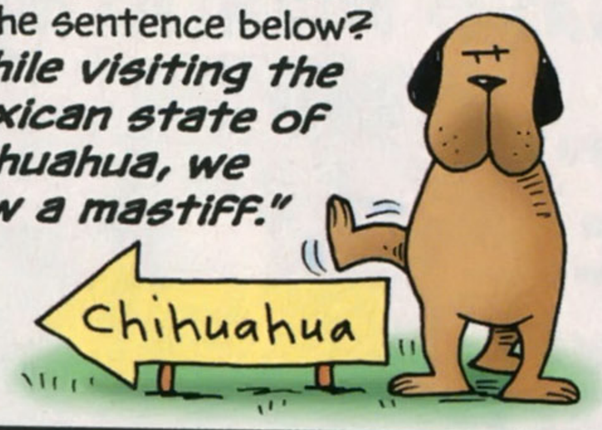
Is It a Compliment or an Insult?





BRAIN-BUSTER QUESTIONS THAT DON'T DO MUCH BUSTING

Can you find the names of two dog breeds hidden in the sentence below?
"While visiting the Mexican state of Chihuahua, we saw a mastiff."



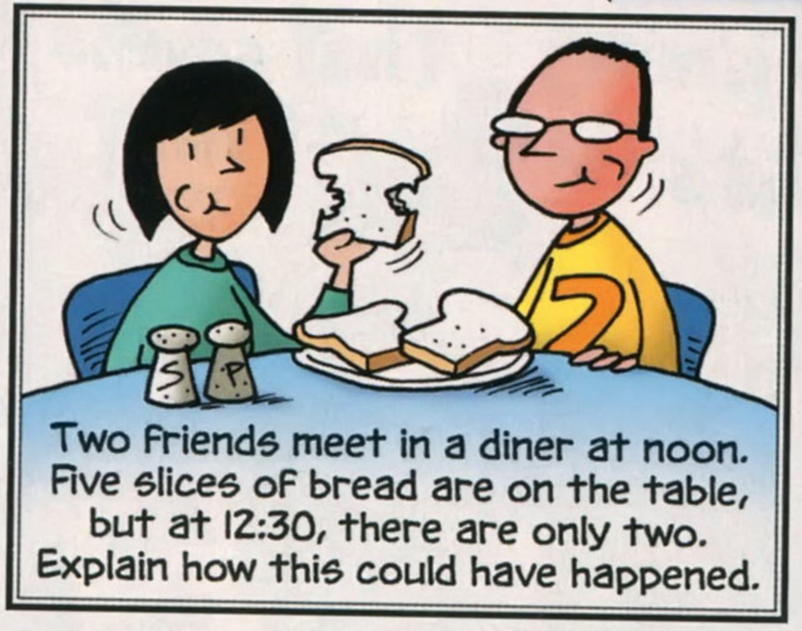
Chuck is 47, yet his wife is 48. How is this possible?

Anagram the letters below to form the name of a letter-rearranging game:

G R A M A N A

LATERAL THINKING PUZZLE

Officer Kopman goes to work one day at the police station, only to be met by uniformed people carrying guns. He simply smiles and says, "Good morning." Why is he not scared?



Two friends meet in a diner at noon. Five slices of bread are on the table, but at 12:30, there are only two. Explain how this could have happened.

You visit an island where half of the people tell the truth 100% of the time, while the other half tell lies 100% of the time. Why did you decide to vacation in such a bizarre place?

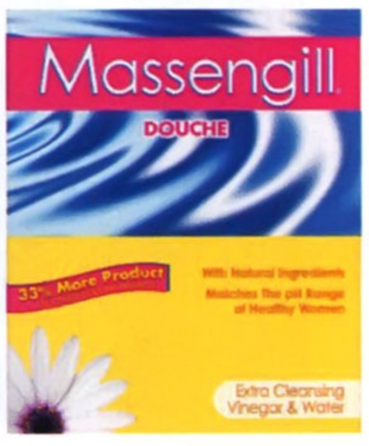
Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Patrick Merrell

When "Reverse Image Search" Goes Wrong

Your image:

Find Match

Visually similar images:



Writer: Kenny Keil

Writer: Kit Lively Artists: Evan Dorkin & Sarah Dyer

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LOST IN SPACEY DEPT.

Not long ago, the geniuses at Netflix looked at the dreck on network TV and figured, "Hey, we can churn out crap that bad!" So they started to create original series that viewers could binge-watch in one sitting. Nice idea, but one problem. Netflix relies on internet providers like Time Warner Cable to competently deliver their content at a fair price. It doesn't take an MBA to know that they're doomed! Still, give Netflix credit – somehow they managed to take a major movie star (Kevin Spacey), team him up with a major director (David Fincher) and create a political series that's a major bore! They promise sex and drama, but you'd be a complete sucker to fall for this…

HOUSE of CONS

I'm **Rank Underhand!** In just **two short years**, I managed to **lie**, **steal** and **murder** my way from **House Majority Leader** to **Vice President** to **President of the United States!** I love **drinking**, **smoking**, **video games** and **sex** — I am a man of **insatiable appetites!** Especially when it comes to **SCENERY** — I chew **that** up **all day!**

In my **very first scene** of the **very first episode**, I **strangled** a **dog** that got **hit** by a **car!** It was a **metaphor** to illustrate the **ruthlessness** needed to **survive** in **politics!** It was also a **metaphor** for **sitting through** this **show** — after **26 hours** of my **shameless speechifying**, **you'll** kinda wish **YOU** were **killed off** in the **first five minutes**, too!

Now, normally in these **MAD spoofs**, the **other characters** get to **introduce** themselves! However, on ***House of Cons***, **I'm** the **only one** who **speaks** to the **audience!** The show's **writers** call it **"literary conceit"** or **"heightened reality"**! The show's **critics** call it **"shameless mugging"**! But I **digress**. Let's meet the others…

My wife **Scaire** is a ruthless **ice queen** who will **destroy** any **threat** to my **political power**…or **hers!** She's got the **conniving instincts** of **Lady Macbeth**, the **political savvy** of **Hillary Clinton** and the **haircut** of **Miley Cyrus!**

Scaire has **ruined careers**, **destroyed marriages**, **threatened** the **baby** of a **pregnant employee** and even **exploited** her college **sexual assault** in the **press** — all for our **personal gain!** There is **NOTHING** I don't **love** about this **wonderful woman!**

This is ace reporter **Showy Brains**. She has the **two things** I **admire most** in a **journalist**: a **great mind** and an even **greater body!** Don't **misunderstand** — I'm not just attracted to **Showy** for her **looks!** Her total **lack** of **integrity** and **journalistic ethics** are a real **turn-on**, too! That said, we have a mutually-beneficial **relationship!** She pumps **me** for information and **I** pump **her** for… well, **you** get the **idea!**

I turned alcoholic joke **Pete Booze-o** into a **major political player!** The guy was **blitzed** half the time and he **still** got the **job** done! So you can add **"Being a Congressman"** to the list of **"Things That Are Easy to Do When You're Drunk,"** right next to **"Playing Darts"** and **"Eating an Entire Bucket of KFC in One Sitting"**! Don't get too **attached** to **Pete**, though. He was a **key part** of my **plan** to move from **House Whip** to **Vice President**, but once I got **everything** I **needed** out of this **loser**, I **murdered** him and made it look like **suicide!** Oh, don't be **shocked** — we kill off **major characters** so **quickly** on this show even the ***Game of Thrones*** writers think we should **slow it down!**

In **Washington, D.C.** it takes a **special kind** of **a-hole** to **burn through** every **personal** and **professional relationship** to the point that his **only friend** is the guy who serves him **lunch!** And I'm **EXACTLY** that kind of **a-hole**, so I spend a **lot** of **time** hanging out at **Steady Gaze's barbecue joint!** Lucky for **me**, **Steady** makes the **best barbecue** in **town!** How am I so **sure?** Trust me, if there's **anyone** who knows his **pork**, it's a **Congressman!**

EVEN MY AUDIENCE WON'T BUY THIS!

President Ferret Balker really **ticked me off** in **Season One** by **passing over** me for **Secretary of State!** So I put **events** in **motion** to give me all the **power I needed** to become a **Vice President** with a singular **goal** — to completely **embarrass** Balker! I'm just like **Joe Biden**…except I'm an **embarrassment** to the **President** on **PURPOSE!**

Billionaire industrialist **Rainman Schmuck** has **President Balker** so deep in his **back pocket**, any time Schmuck **sits down** the President **screams** for **air!** Balker **trusts** Schmuck and thinks they're **friends**, but **Rainman** has **zero respect** for the **President! Schmuck** is also an avid **birdwatcher**, which probably **explains** why he enjoys **sitting** on his **perch** and **crapping** all over the guy!

Smug Cramper is my ever-reliable **Chief of Staff!** He's as **loyal** as it gets! **Lie** to the **cops**, destroy **careers** and even **cover up** a **murder** — he's done **every awful thing** I've ever **asked!** Except that **one time** he **refused** to TiVo ***19 Kids and Counting***! I guess even **total slimeballs** have their **limits!**

But **Smug** was at his **best** when he hired this **call girl**, **Wretched Poseur**, to **set up Pete Booze-o!** Now **Smug** is stashing her away in an **apartment!** He claims it's to **protect me**, but we all **know** it's 'cause **he** wants to get in her **pants!** To be **honest**, it's **unseemly**, trying to **exploit** a **prostitute** for **sex** like that! Doesn't he **know** that in **Washington** that's what **INTERNS** are for?

That's **Semi Decent**, my former **aide** turned **shady lobbyist!** On this show, he **symbolizes** how **Congress** is in **bed** with the **lobbyists**. Although in **Semi's** case, it's **literally!** That's the **House Whip** he's **shacking up** with!

And check **this** out: we get **actual members** of the **political media** to play **themselves** commenting on the **events** of the show: **Morley Safer**, **Candy Crowley**, **John King**, **Ashleigh Banfield**, **Soledad O'Brien**, **Sean Hannity**, **George Stephanopoulos**, **Chris Hayes** and **Rachel Maddow! Real reporters** delivering **fake stories?** We're **Netflix's** answer to **FOX News!**

There's **one thing** about **Rank Underhand** that makes him a **completely unbelievable character!**

How he **risked** committing **murder** in **broad daylight?** His **arch dialogue?** The way he constantly **breaks** the **fourth wall?**

That he got **elected** in **South Carolina** as a **Democrat!**

WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

I heard you're investigating **Pete Booze-o's suicide!**

Because I don't think it **was** a **suicide!** If he was **murdered** it'd be a **big story!**

A **bigger story** than the **murder** of a **hotshot D.C. reporter?**

I don't know! **Why** do you **ask?**

Oh...

...**no reason!**

Even though I'm **Vice President,** there are certain **bad habits** I don't **want** to **give up!**

M-hm! I **love** sharing a **cigarette** with you!

Actually, I was thinking about all the **power-grabbing** and **killing!** But yeah, the **smoking,** too!

Look at me: I used to be on the **edge** of the **frame** during the **State of the Union Address!** I could **sleep** through the **entire speech** and you **never** would have **noticed!** Now I'm **three feet away** from the **President!** That's **not** a **good thing** — now **everyone** will **DEFINITELY** see me **sleeping** through his **boring speech!**

Z

I just **spilled** an **envelope** full of suspicious **white powder** all **over me!**

Don't worry, the **CDC** will **handle** it! You'll be **totally fine!**

Phew, I feel **better!** Wait. What's the **CDC?**

The **Centers for Disease Control!** You know, the **government agency** that handled the **Ebola crisis!**

I'm **dead!**

#ThrowUpThursday

Well, **Congressman,** we're **stuck** here until they make sure the **anthrax scare** is a **false alarm!** But I **suppose** it could be **worse...**

Rank, you are a **slimeball** who represents **everything** in **politics** I **loathe!** You **undercut** my **education bill** and you **prey** on my **emotions** for my **dying, Alzheimer's-ridden wife!** There's **no way** being **trapped** with **you** could get any **worse!**

Hey, check out my **Instagram feed!** Every picked-over **rib** I've ever **eaten** at Steady Gaze's **barbeque joint!**

It got **worse!** **IT GOT WORSE!**

You had to **sit silently** as your **husband** pinned a **medal** on the man he knew **assaulted** you in **college!** I can't **imagine** anything more **humiliating!**

Well, **Ashleigh**, ***you're*** risking your **credibility** as a **legitimate journalist** to **slum it** on a **made-for-Netflix soap opera!**

I stand **corrected!**

I need you to **hack into** the **Vice President's emails.**

Impossible! It **can't** be done!

He keeps his stuff on **Apple's iCloud.**

Give me **30 seconds!**

Sir, you have to stop sending thousands of texts! They're causing you big trouble!

Because they link me to Showy's murder, tie me to the drug-addicted former prostitute you've hidden and reveal that my wife is lying about her abortion on national TV?

No, schmuck! I just got your AT&T bill! The Vice President only makes 230 grand a year! No WAY you can afford this much data!

TAP

What **Smug** doesn't **realize** is how **important** all these **texts** are! They let the show's **writers** lay out **hours' worth** of boring **story exposition** in **seconds! Without** them, we'd be **totally** [redacted]**'d!**

This WHOLE show is completely unbelievable!

I know what you mean. Sure, Washington is corrupt, but I can't imagine a Congressman getting away with murder and then becoming Vice President.

Forget that! Every episode they send dozens of texts and not a SINGLE typo!

We have a **strong case** against you, **Mucus!** We **know** that to **prove** the Vice President **murdered** Showy Brains you hired a **hacker** to **steal** his **phone records**. What's it going to take to get you to **plead guilty?** The possibility of **35 years** in **prison?** The **testimony** of our **informant?** How about these **nude photos** of **Showy Brains?**

I am not **scared** of your **threats!**

No, I **meant** if you **plead**, you get to **KEEP** the **photos!**

Guilty as charged!

Your friend **Rainman Schmuck** purposely **shut off** the **power** while I was **throwing out** the **first pitch** at the **Orioles game** to **embarrass** me!

He did you a **favor,** Frank — I've **seen** you **throw** a **baseball!**

Scaire, I need your **advice** — the **President** and I are having **marital troubles**.

Is he **sleeping** with a **reporter**, like **Rank** did?

No...

Are you having an **affair** with a **photog-rapher**, like I am?

Absolutely **not!**

Are you two going to have a **three-way** with your **Secret Service agent?**

We'd **never** do **anything** like **that!**

I know your **problem**. You two are the **most *boring* couple** in **D.C.!**

The **First Lady** and I are having **marital troubles!**

I **know** — I **read** the **last panel!** I think you **need** to learn to **communicate** better. To **look** someone in the **eye** and **say** what you're **thinking** even though it's **incredibly obvious** and doesn't **need** to be said **out loud**.

Ah, so **that's** how you get along **so well** with ***your*** wife.

Actually, that's how I **get along** so well with the **audience!**

Gah! Sorry, Mr. Vice Presi-dent! I should have **knocked!**

Well, **this** is mighty **embarrassing!** It appears you have **walked in** on me...**ahem** working the **rope line**...exercising the **pocket veto**... campaigning in the **Deep South**...visiting the **Washington Monument**...handling my **constituents**...staging a **one-man filibuster**... **abusing** my **office**...pow-wowing with my chief of **staff**...working on my **stump speech**...

Okay, I get the **point**. You can **stop** now.

Stop?! Do you have **any idea** how **stressful** this **job** is?!? I'm just getting **started!** I still have to check my **latest poll**...whip the **vote**...swear in **President Johnson**...polish my **acceptance speech**... use the ol' **autopen**...violate a **treaty**...inspect an abandoned **missile silo**...check in with the **ambassador**...vet the **nominee**... take a ride on **Air Force One**...choke off needed **funding**...shake hands with my **worthy opponent**...speak softly while carrying a **big stick**...chop down the ol' **cherry tree**...salute the **flag**...pardon the **turkey**...uphold the **Constitution**...visit a **disaster area**...

Ma'am, I have **good news** and **bad news**: there's a story in **today's paper** alleging you had an **affair** with a **photographer**.

Ugh! That *is* **bad news**. What's the ***good*** **news?**

When's the **last time** anyone read a **newspaper?**

DAILY CRAP

We **really** must **stop** sharing a **cigarette** every **time** we **plan** something **devious**.

Oh, **c'mon**, it's not **that** many, **Frank!**

Are you **kidding?** When we **moved in**, these **drapes** were **WHITE!**

Sir! Ma'am! There's been a **bomb threat!** I need to stay **close** to you! **REAL close!**

Agent Meakly, I get the **feeling** that's **not** your **service revolver** banging against my **leg!**

You might **think** it strains **credibility** to show a **Secret Service agent** having a **three-way** with the **Vice President** and his **wife!** I **hear** what you're **saying**: in **real life**, the **Secret Service** are the guys who let a **guy** with a **knife** run across the **White House lawn** into the **building** and got **busted** sleeping with **prostitutes** during official **state visits!** You're **right**: this scene is **WAY** too **tame** to be **believable!**

Thanks to **me**, the **Special Prosecutor** knows about **President Balker's** ties to **illegal campaign funds** from **Chinese businessmen**, his **lying** about **marital counseling** and the **anti-depressants** he's taking! I'm not **saying** I'm the most **nefarious, manipulative** Vice President in **American history**, but **Dick Cheney** just **called** to ask me **how** I **did** it!

Dick

Dear President Balker: I know you are facing all sorts of calls for you to resign. So allow me to tell you a long, rambling story: When I was a boy, I walked in on my father holding a shotgun in his mouth! He was going to kill himself, but asked me to pull the trigger. I refused and left the room, knowing he didn't have the guts to do it himself. For years after, my mother and I suffered at his hands! What's my point? Well, after everything that's happened to you because of me, I'll bet you're wondering, "If only Rank's father had just shot RANK instead!"

I **did** it! My plan **worked!** Now I'm **President of the United States!**

Honey, the **President** is waiting outside to **see** you!

Don't you mean ***former*** President? Balker **stepped down** this morning!

Not **him**...

...*him!*

Barack Obama?! What are ***you*** doing here?

You've got all of **Washington, D.C.** out to **destroy** you, yet you've **won** every **fight** you've ever **been** in! You got your **agenda** passed, you **outsmarted Rainman Schmuck** and you've moved into the **Oval Office!**

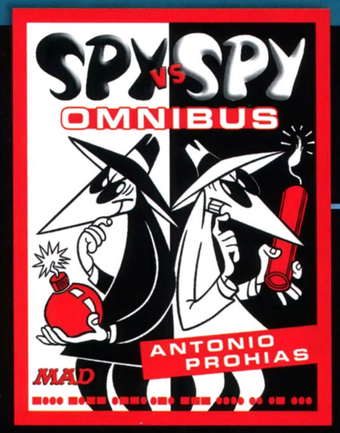
So... **what** can I do for **you**, sir?

Teach me **everything** you **know!** I've only got **two years** left to get **something** done! Now, **obviously** I've got the "**fancy speeches**" part down, but **that's** about it! **Teach** me, **Rank! Teach me!**

Well, **this** oughta be **fun**...

Also, before we get **started**, can I bum a **smoke?**

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



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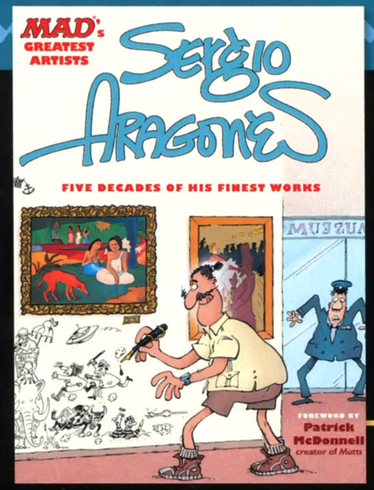

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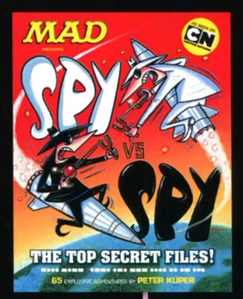

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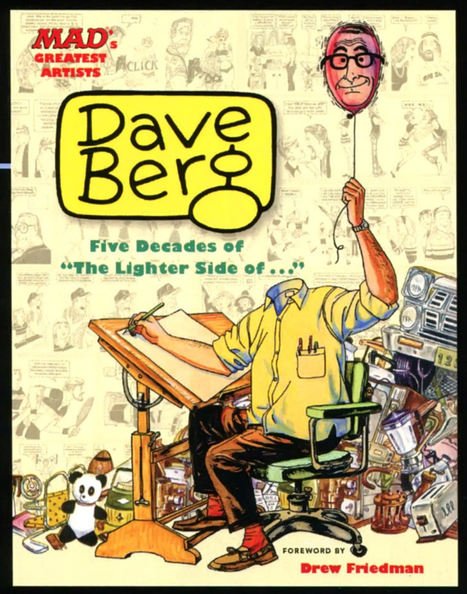
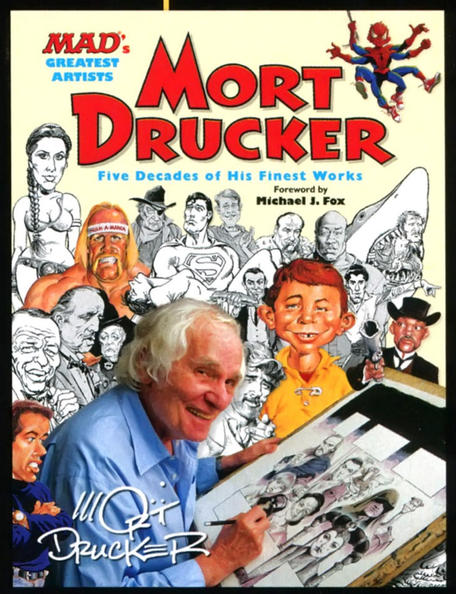
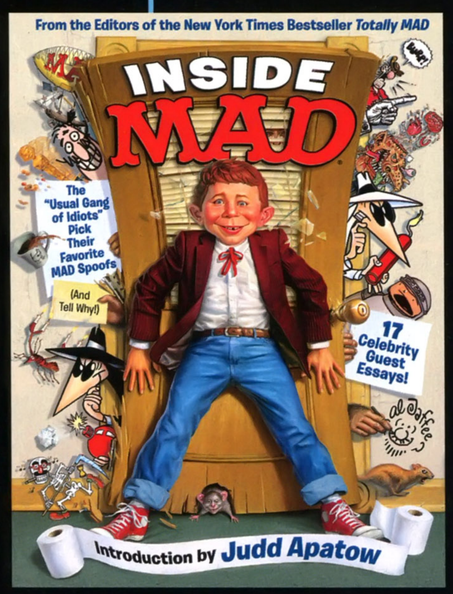
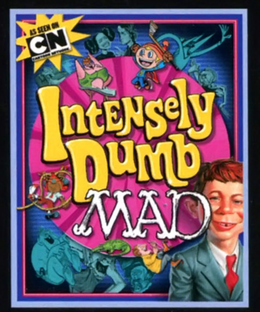
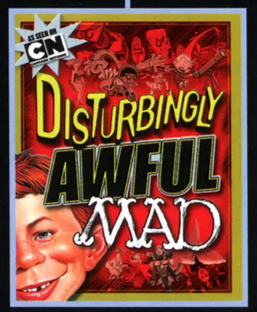
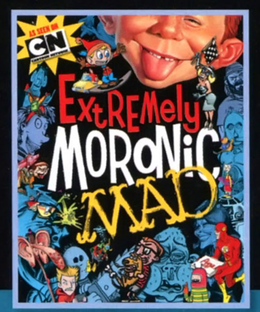


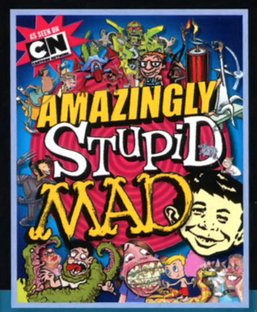


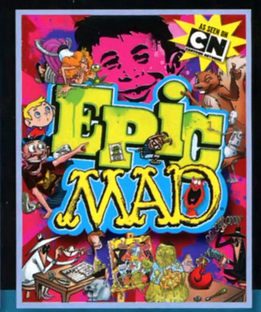












ON SALE NOW IN THE BOOK SECTION OF BOOKSTORES WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD — DUH!

A Sneak Peek at More Characters in STAR WARS THE FORCE AWAKENS

WRITER: MIKE MORSE ARTIST: HERMANN MEJÍA

THESPIANS OF THE GALAXY DEPT.

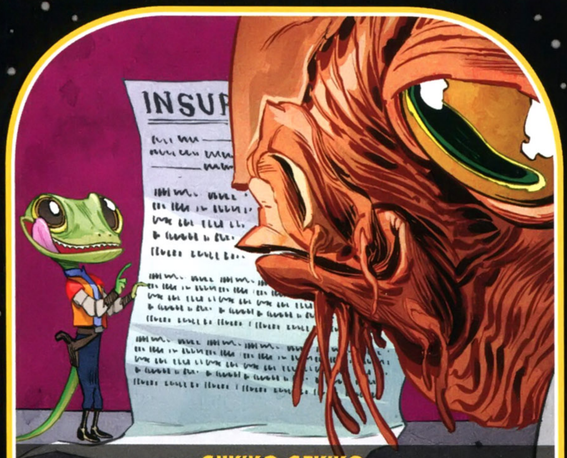
When it was announced that new *Star Wars* movies are being planned and that many of the original characters are returning, fanboys everywhere screamed so loud from their basement apartments, their parents could hear them all the way upstairs! But what about the *new* characters? The teaser trailer introduced us to a few of them, but it only scratched the surface! Here's...

ZOMBI-WAN KENOBI

In an attempt to cash in on the current zombie craze, director J.J. Abrams has brought beloved Jedi Master Obi-Wan Kenobi back from the dead as a flesh-eating ghoul. We expect his catchphrase to be, "May The Flesh Be With You."

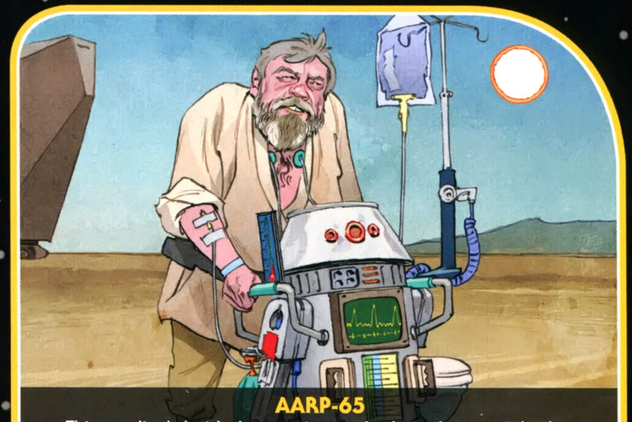
JONG-JONG BINKS

A cruel and ruthless dictator, Jong-Jong enslaves his people and joins the Dark Side while formulating a plan to rule the entire universe. Despite his malicious behavior and evil intentions, he is still less hated than his cousin, Jar-Jar.



GIIK'KO GEK'KO

In one of the most blatant product placements ever, the Geico Gecko appears in a scene pitching affordable Star Cruiser insurance to the rebel forces.



AARP-65

This medical droid plays an integral role in the movie's plot. By providing IV drips, heart monitoring, x-rays, blood transfusions, enemas and catheters for the original cast members, AARP-65 ensures they won't drop dead before the end credits roll.

DARTH SNARKUS

The first hipster Sith Lord, Darth Snarkus destroys his enemies with condescending sarcasm and withering glances. He also has the ability to make radios play obscure, unsigned indie bands using only his mind.

WAHKOO SOLO

The half-Ewok son of Han Solo, Wahkoo was born nine months after Han had too much to drink at the party celebrating victory over the Galactic Empire forces at the Battle of Endor. Han spends the majority of the movie trying to raise money to pay 30 years of back Ewok support.

YO'DA

Lil Wayne appears as the rapping Grand Jedi Master Yo'Da, a strange, diminutive creature who lives in the darkened recesses of a strip club and subsists on a mystical potion called "Sizzurp." Like Yoda, he often mixes up words in his sentences, but only because he's usually stoned on some super-potent Wookiee weed.

SLENDDA THE HUTT

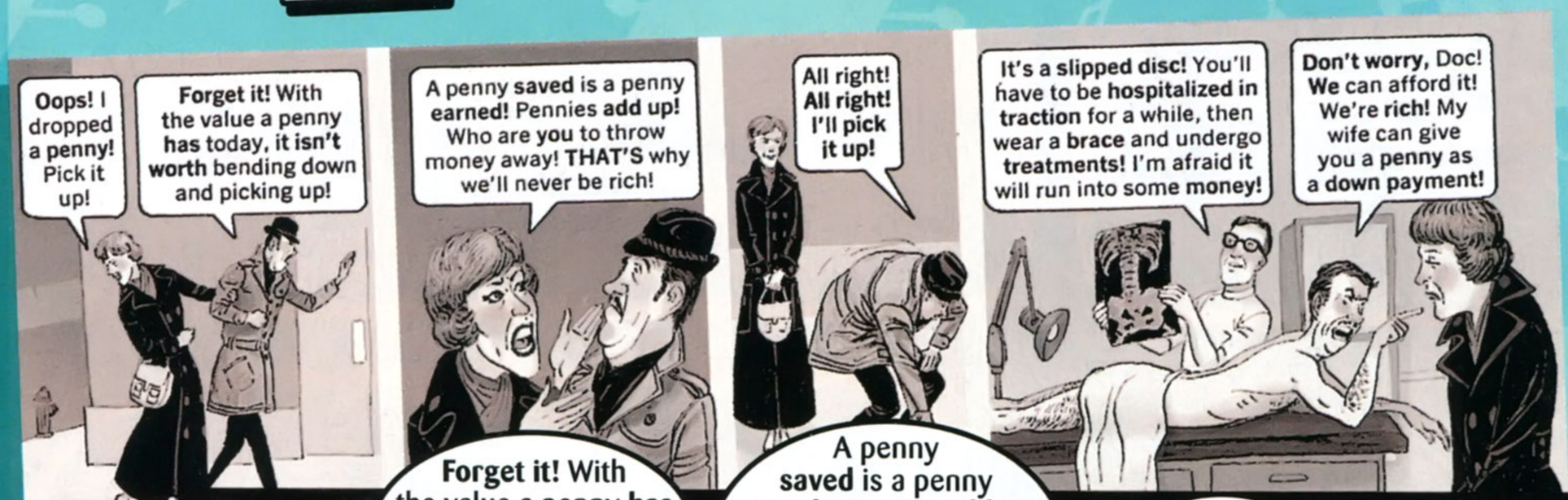
Jabba's younger brother is determined not to end up like his sibling and has adopted a healthy lifestyle, including 45 minutes of slithering on the treadmill every day and only eating low-fat, gluten-free monkey lizards.

REINCE PRIEBUS

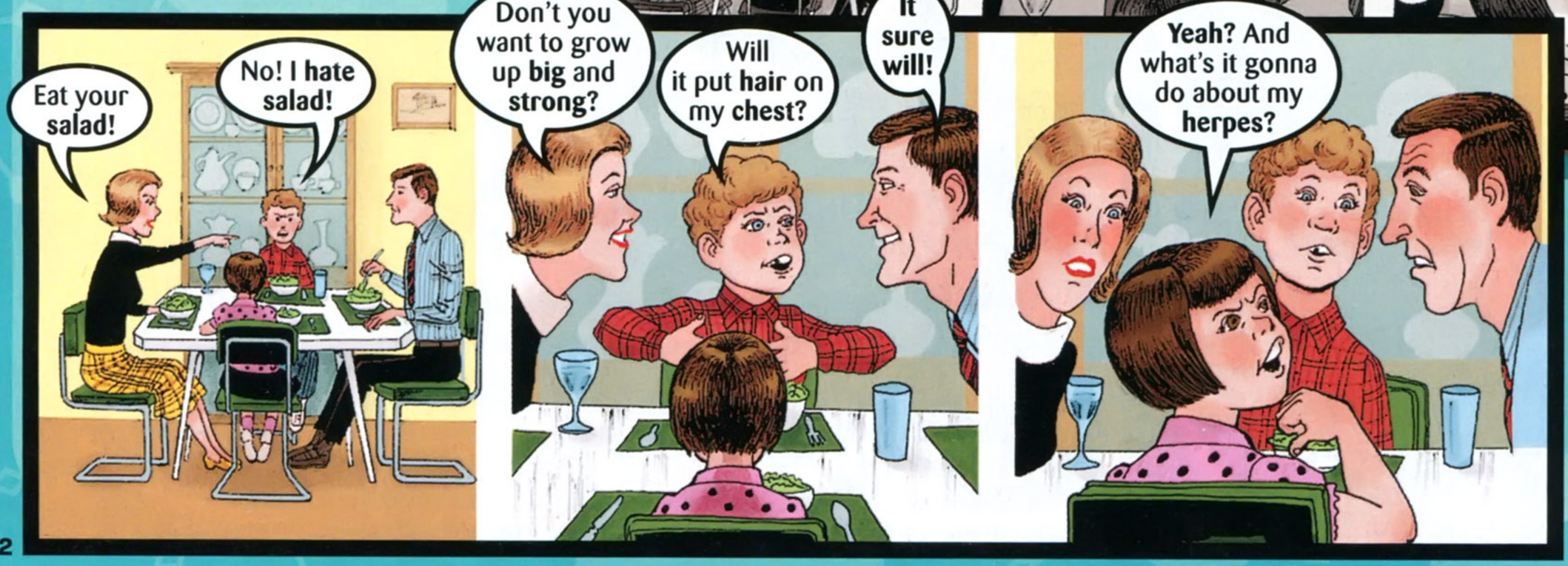
The head of the Republican National Committee was visiting the set when a production assistant saw his name on the guest list and assumed "Reince Priebus" was the name of an alien character. J.J. Abrams quickly wrote a part for him as a conservative Empire bureaucrat in charge of deporting undocumented Wookiees back to their home planet of Kashyyyk.

THE DARKER SIDE OF THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...

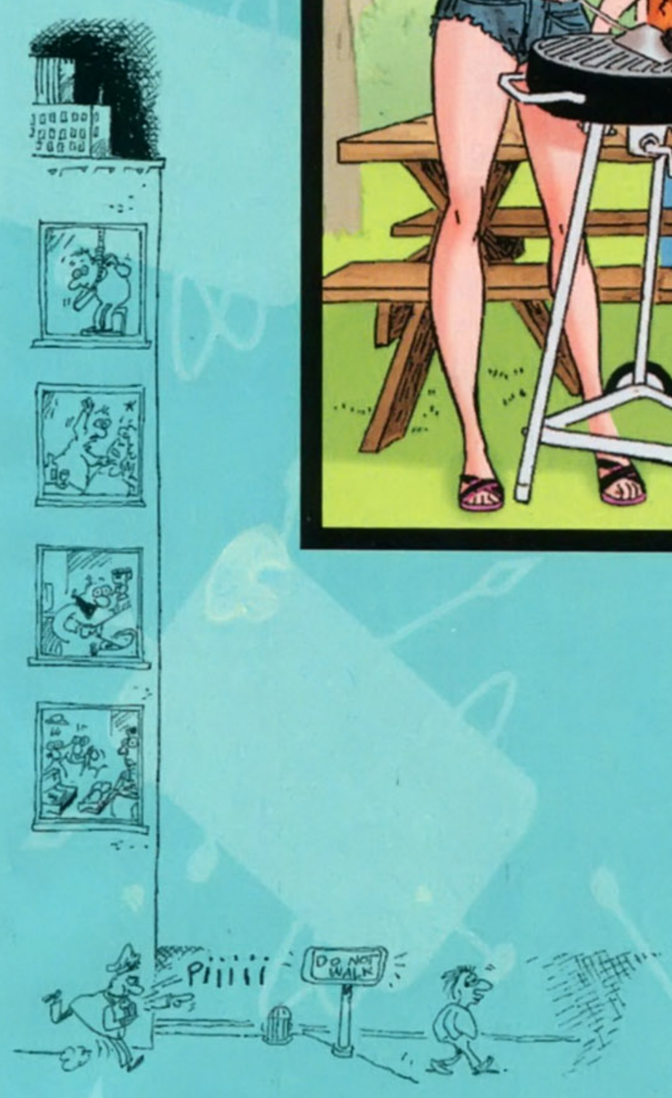
We tamper with classic Dave Berg strips, even though nobody asked us to – especially not Dave!

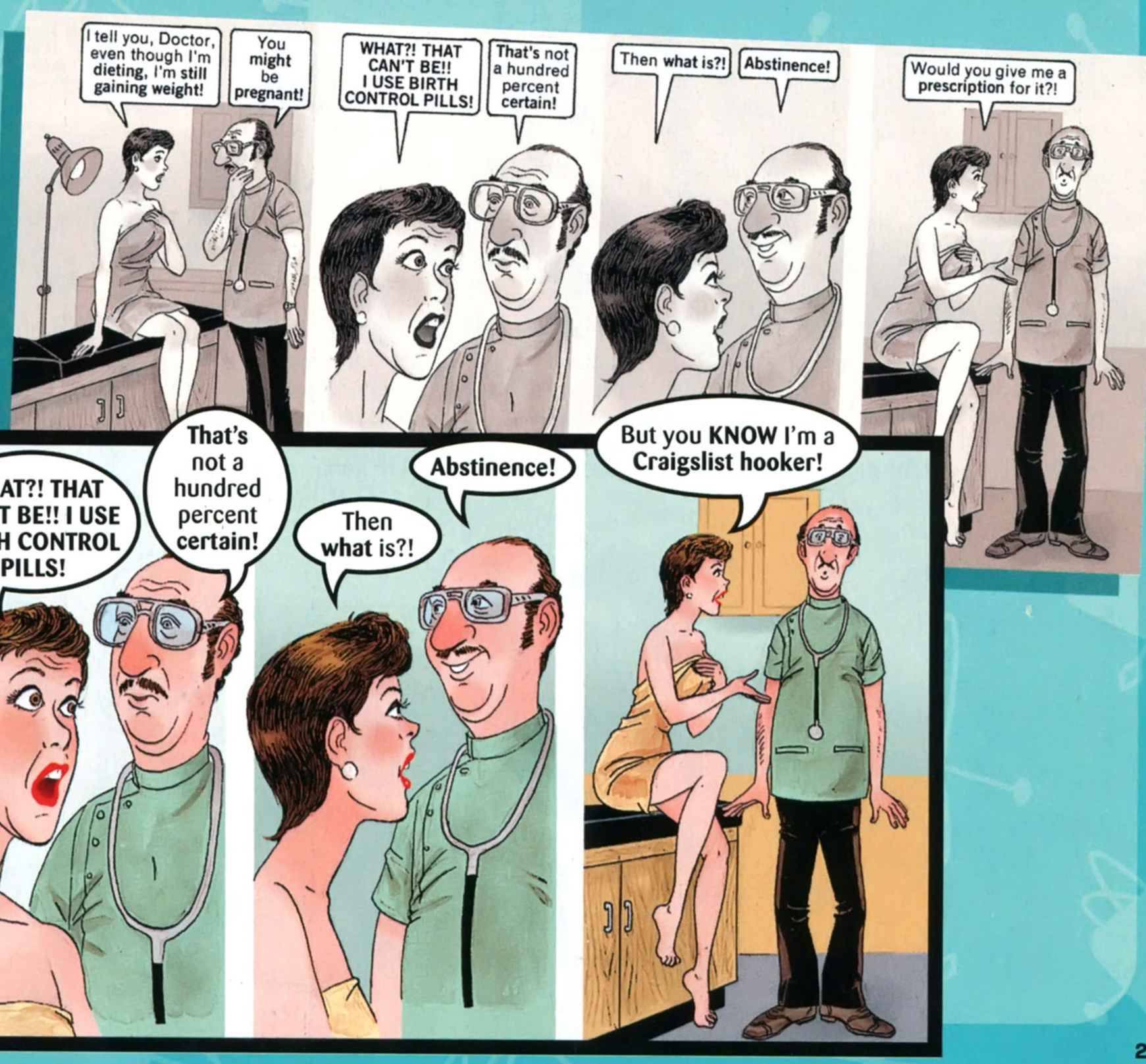


COLORIST:
CARL PETERSON



Mmmmmm! That was one heck of a delicious barbecue!!
Oh, my gosh...! I think I swallowed a TOOTHPICK!
Better call a DOCTOR!
That won't be necessary!!
We have lots more toothpicks!
Mmmmmm! That was one heck of a delicious barbecue!!
Oh, my gosh...! I think I swallowed a TOOTHPICK!
Better call a DOCTOR!
That won't be necessary!!
When it comes out in your stool, just put it back in the box with the others!

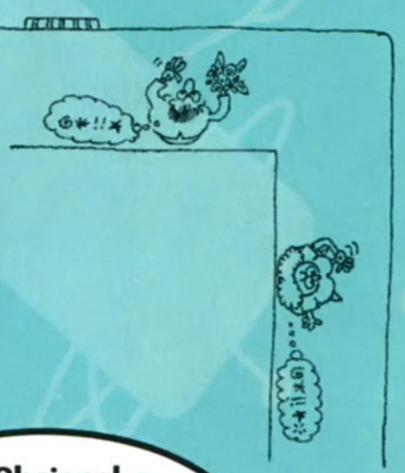

DO NOT WALK


I tell you, Doctor, even though I'm dieting, I'm still gaining weight!
You might be pregnant!
WHAT?! THAT CAN'T BE!! I USE BIRTH CONTROL PILLS!
That's not a hundred percent certain!
Then what is?!
Abstinence!
Would you give me a prescription for it?!
But you KNOW I'm a Craigslist hooker!

I've spent a lot of money and time decorating and refurnishing this living room!

Yes you did! And I must say you did a great job! It's so deliciously comfortable!

I wish you'd sit in the kitchen!



I've spent a lot of **money** and **time decorating** and **refurnishing** this **living room!**

Yes you did! And I must say you did a **great job!** It's so **deliciously comfortable!**

For Chrissake, get to the **toilet,** Jerry! You **know** what **happens** when you get **too relaxed!**

If **Belinda** could only **see me now,** she'd eat her **heart out!** Belinda turned me down **cold,** but **this** chick really **goes for me** in a **big way** . . . !

What a **dumb jerk** I was! I **blew it** with Belinda when I made some **stupid klutzy faux pas** . . . !

But **tonight,** I'm gonna **score** for **sure** because I got this chick **all warmed up** and because I'm gonna do **everything EXACTLY RIGHT** . . . !

Tell me that you **love** me!

I love you, Belinda . . . !!

If **Belinda** could only **see me now,** she'd eat her **heart** out! Belinda turned me down **cold,** but **this** chick really **goes for me** in a **big way**...!

What a dumb **jerk** I was! I **blew it** with Belinda when I made some **stupid klutzy faux pas**...!

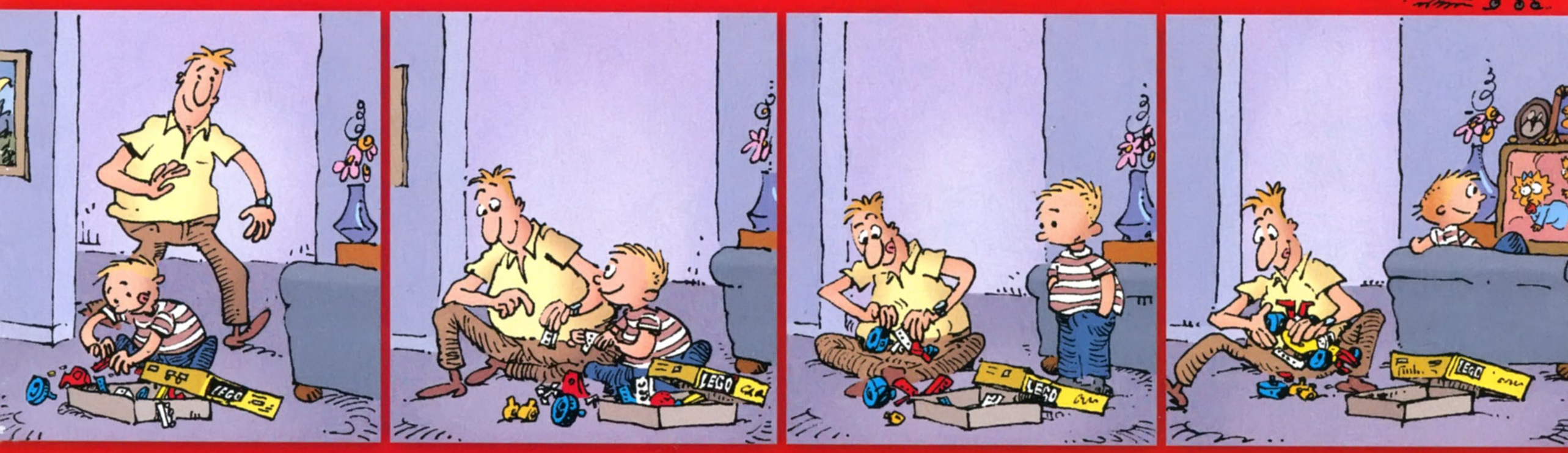
But **tonight,** I'm gonna **score** for **sure** because I got this chick **all warmed up** and because I'm gonna do **everything EXACTLY RIGHT**...!

Tell me that you **love** me!

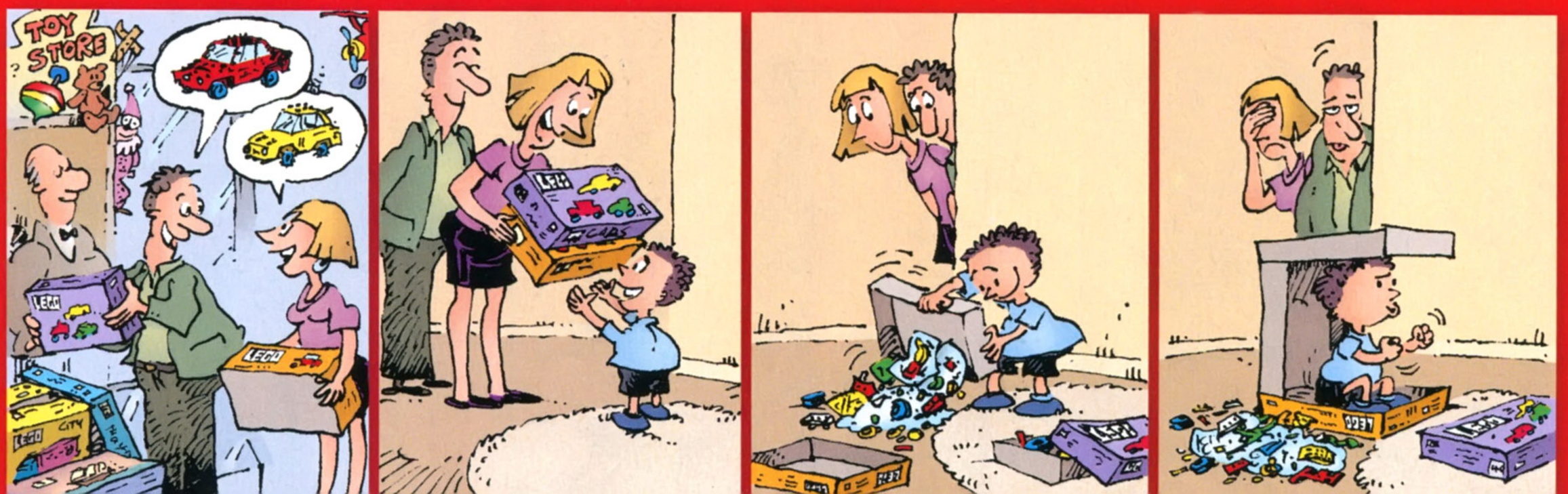
Listen, **sweetheart,** I'm not paying you to talk.

SERGIO ARAGONES PRESENTS

A MAD LOOK AT



WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONĒS COLORIST: TOM LUTH



OUCH!

2015

MUSEUM OF

LEGO ART OF NATHAN SAWAYA

YELLOW

NATHAN SAWAYA

SERENDIPITY TOY STORE

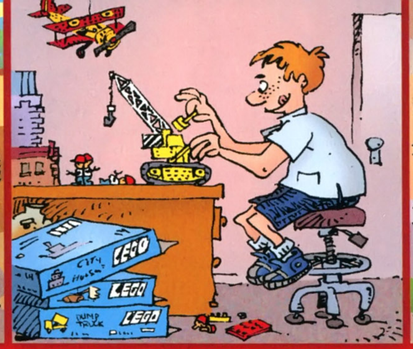
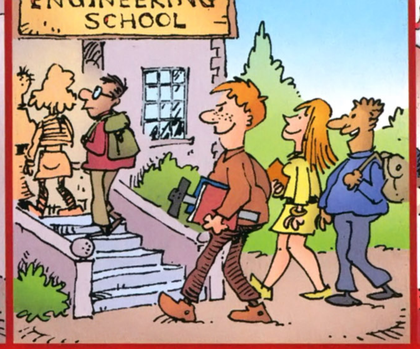
LEGO

LEGO CITY

LEGO CABIN

VET

YouTube



ENGINEERING
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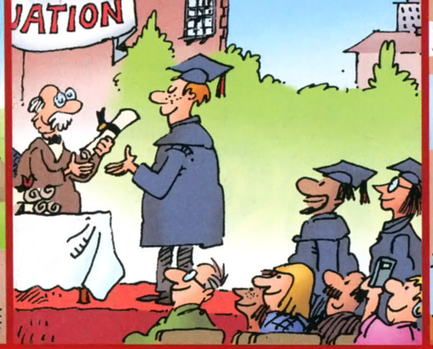
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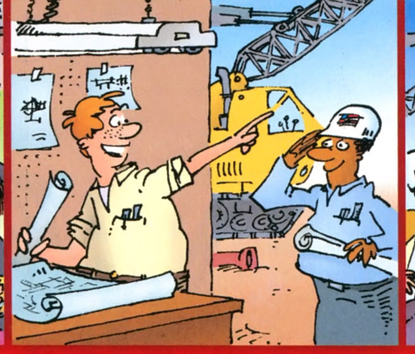
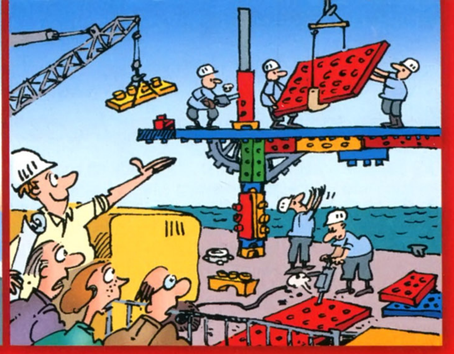
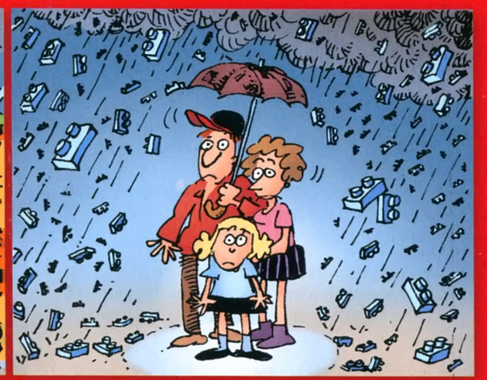
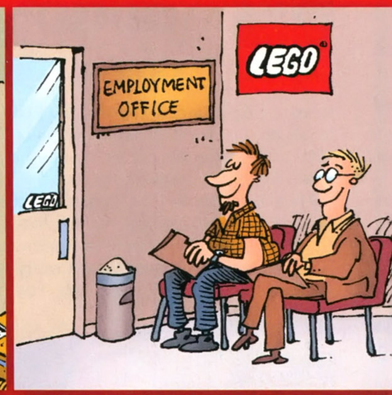
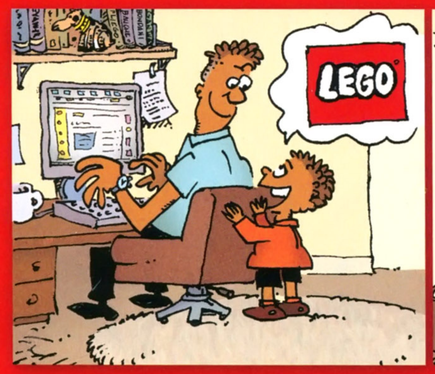
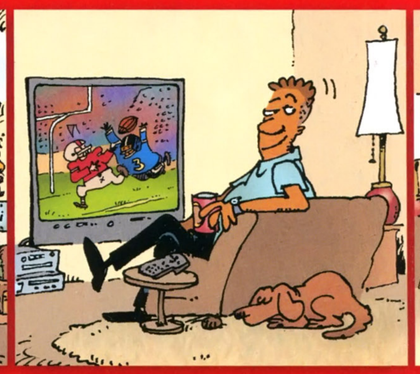
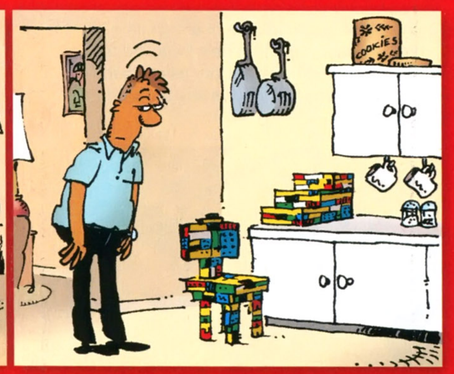
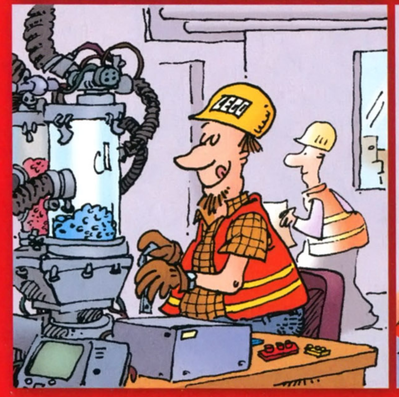



LEGO
LEGOLAND

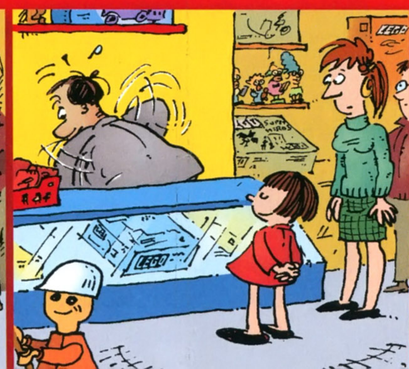



EMPLOYMENT
OFFICE
LEGO

LEGO

LEGO
28

LEGO STORE



DEADLINE!

http://www.yelp.com/worst-reviews/2-2015

It's become practically impossible to look up a company online without running into Yelp — the reviewing site that allows customers to complain, comment and generally blather on ad nauseam about their experience with a particular business. Sometimes, Yelp reviews are helpful. More often, however, they're poorly-written, self-absorbed, often vengeful drivel — but only a few are truly terrible enough to be enshrined in our catalog of…

THE WORST Reviews on yelp

Recent Activity

Matty B. wrote a review for Home Depot

1 star — 3 minutes ago

UNSANITARY AND RUDE!!!!!!!!

Beware Home Depot! There is NO PRIVACY in the bathroom! All the toilets are just lined up in the middle of the store in plain sight! (This HAS to be some sort of health code violation!) To add insult to injury, a security guard came and grabbed me before I could even finish my business! Apparently, I wasn't "supposed" to be doing that there, he said. Well excuuuuuuuse me, officer! Maybe if there had been DOORS or WALLS, I would've realized that this was the LADIES' ROOM! Hey, Home Depot, don't worry about that "lifetime ban" you slapped me with — because I won't be coming back!

Brad C. wrote a review for Just Tires

1 star — 4 minutes ago

Um, ever heard of the word "variety"? Because I don't think these guys have. I mean yeah, okay, so they have tires. Woop-de-doo. But if you're looking for groceries, sporting goods, collectible coins, hand towels, women's shoes, artisanal cheeses, lampshades, home appliances, snowplows, hammocks, clarinets, garbage bags, laptops, pet supplies, aluminum siding or pre-owned PS3 games, don't even waste your time with this place! I hate to say it but it's true.

David V. wrote a review for Foothills Proctology Clinic

5 stars — 11 minutes ago

You've tried the rest, now try the best! But be warned: This isn't your father's rectal exam — It's more like the rectal X-Games!! The adrenaline rush begins the moment I enter Dr. Pounder's waiting room. I always feel like a kid on the night before Christmas as I sit there, clenching a six-month old copy of *Golf Digest*, waiting giddily for my name to be called. (Sometimes I get so excited I'll drop my trousers before I even make it into the exam room!)

What I like about Dr. Pounder is that he cuts to the chase. A lot of doctors will try and chit-chat with you before getting to the main event, but not this guy. He walks in, slaps on his glove, and then — POW!!! Off to the races!

Sometimes I'll close my eyes and pretend that I'm in the Tour de France on a seatless bicycle, racing across a particularly bumpy stretch of road! Other times, it's Pamplona during the Running of the Bulls — and boy, are they ever mad! ¡Ay, caramba!

Every time I leave, I limp with the confidence of a man who knows that not only is his prostate healthy, but that he's living life to the fullest. That's why, when Dr. Pounder's secretary asks when I'd like to schedule my next appointment, I always say the same thing: "HOW ABOUT RIGHT NOW?"

Aubrey Z. wrote a review for The Sistine Chapel

1 star — 4 minutes ago

Meh.

cost_away wrote a review for Costco

5 stars — 19 minutes ago

my first time in this costco i got lost somewhere between the electronics section and the discount pet urns. that was three weeks ago. oh, sure i was scared at first but it's not so bad. there's enough food to feed me (along with all of europe) for the next 10 years. and there's plenty to do here to pass the time. i've already watched 4 seasons of Sons of Anarchy, learned to speak Mandarin, and refinanced my home mortgage! i've even started working out in the fitness equipment section. i might actually lose a few pounds if i can manage to stay away from those 24-packs of chocolate cake over in the snack foods aisle, lol. sure it gets a little lonely at times but that's why i've got my buddy utz here to keep me company (he's a giant bin of cheese puffs i pull around on a pallet jack everywhere i go)…it's funny, but every day it gets a little harder to remember what my life was like before i got lost here. anyway tell my family i love them

DarylandKaren4ever wrote a review for The Olive Garden

2 stars — 32 minutes ago

My ex-girlfriend Karen and I used to come here all the time for the Endless Salad & Breadsticks. Now that she's gone, though, all I can feel is Endless Pain & Heartache.

The gazpacho is pretty good, but a little cold — kinda like Karen's heart. I mean, we were together for three years. THREE YEARS! And now she won't even respond to my texts. I guess, unlike the $9.99 Neverending Pasta Bowl, some things just aren't meant to last.

"I need some space right now," she said. What does that even mean? By the way, make sure that when you eat here, YOU leave some space…for dessert! The Pineapple Tiramisu is the perfect way to end a romantic meal for two — or a solo shame-eating session while you're sobbing in front of your open fridge at three in the morning.

Coffee Queen wrote a review for Starbucks

1 star — 42 minutes ago

WHICH PART OF "TRIPLE VENTI CHAI TEA LATTE, DOUBLE-PUMP, CINNAMON DOLCE SOY MILK, EXTRA WHIP, EXTRA SHOT, THEN EXTRACT THAT SHOT, FOAM ON THE BOTTOM, WITH CARAMEL DRIZZLE SERVED AT 48.888 DEGREES CELSIUS" DO THESE IDIOTS NOT UNDERSTAND?!!!

WRITER: KENNY KEIL ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

FOOL'S GOALS DEPT.

President Obama's highly unproductive time in the White House will soon be over, though there's still much he can accomplish...not in terms of foreign or domestic policy (because there's no chance Republicans will allow that) — but on a personal level, he might yet check off a thing or two on...

☑ President Obama's Bucket List

WRITER: MIKE MORSE ARTIST: PAUL COKER

☐ Pretend to be dead and then hide in the Oval Office closet just to see what Biden does.

☐ Take a selfie with one of the "residents" of Area 51.

☐ Get some work done to reverse the two decades of aging I've gone through in the past seven years.

☐ Land a cameo in "Sharknado 3."

☐ Have a literal pissing contest with Vladimir Putin.

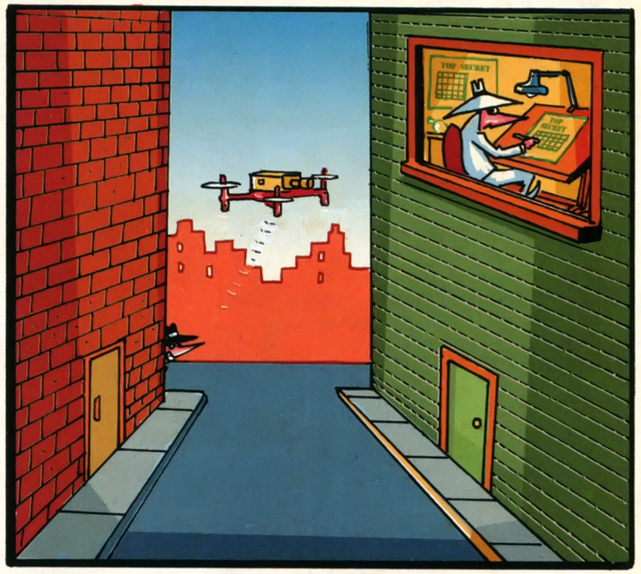
☐ Give a State of the Union Address wearing traditional Kenyan garb, just to piss off the Republicans.

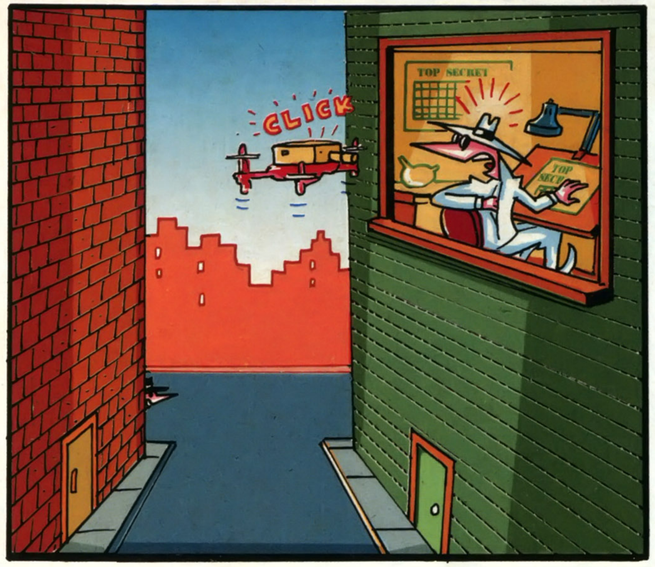
☐ Finally get around to sending a fruit basket to John McCain to thank him for choosing Sarah Palin as a running mate and getting me elected.

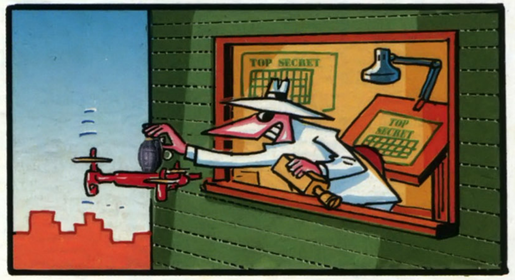
☐ Measure John Kerry's head.

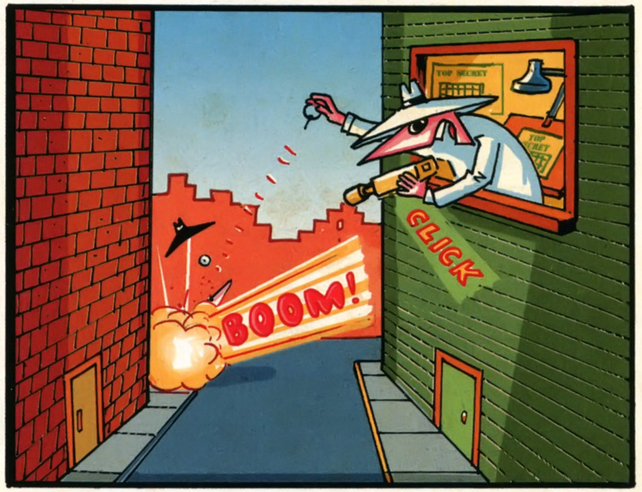
SPY VS SPY

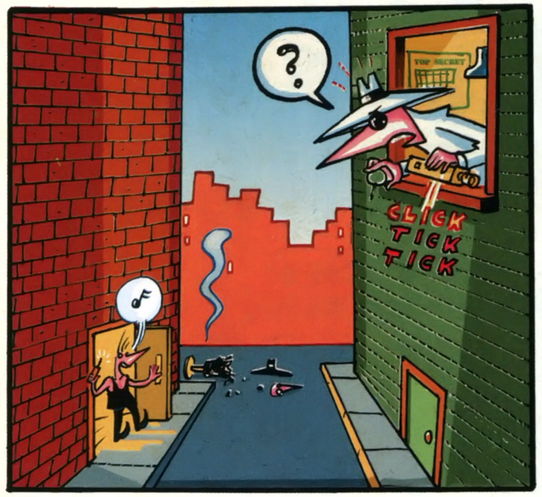
KUPER

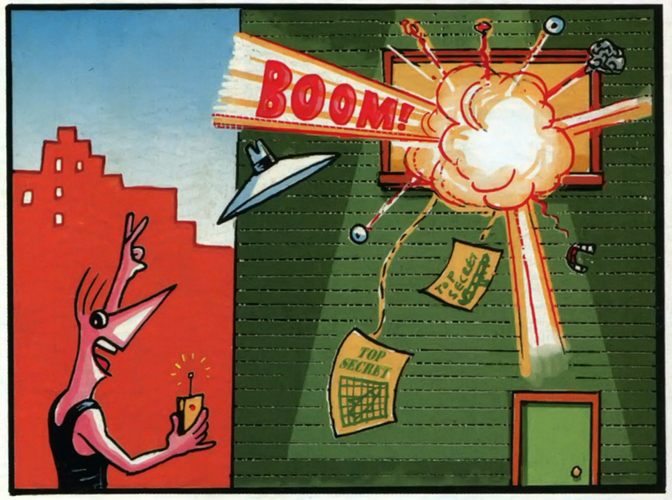


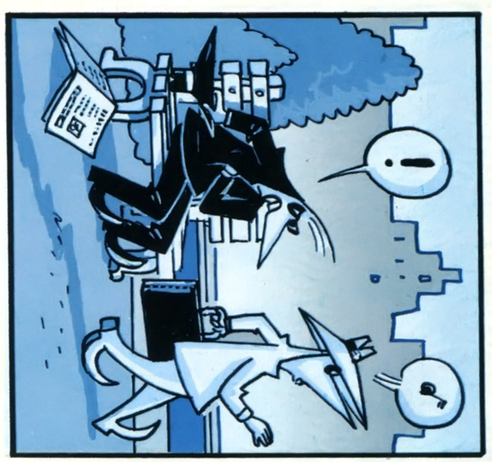


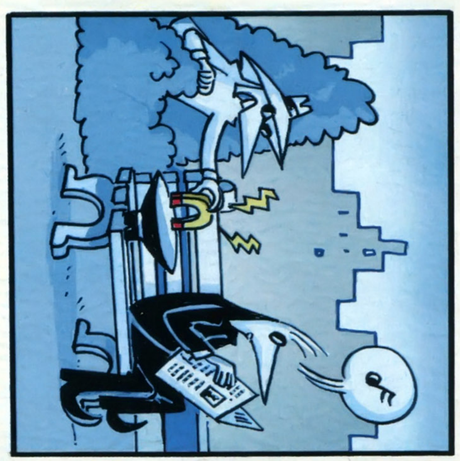








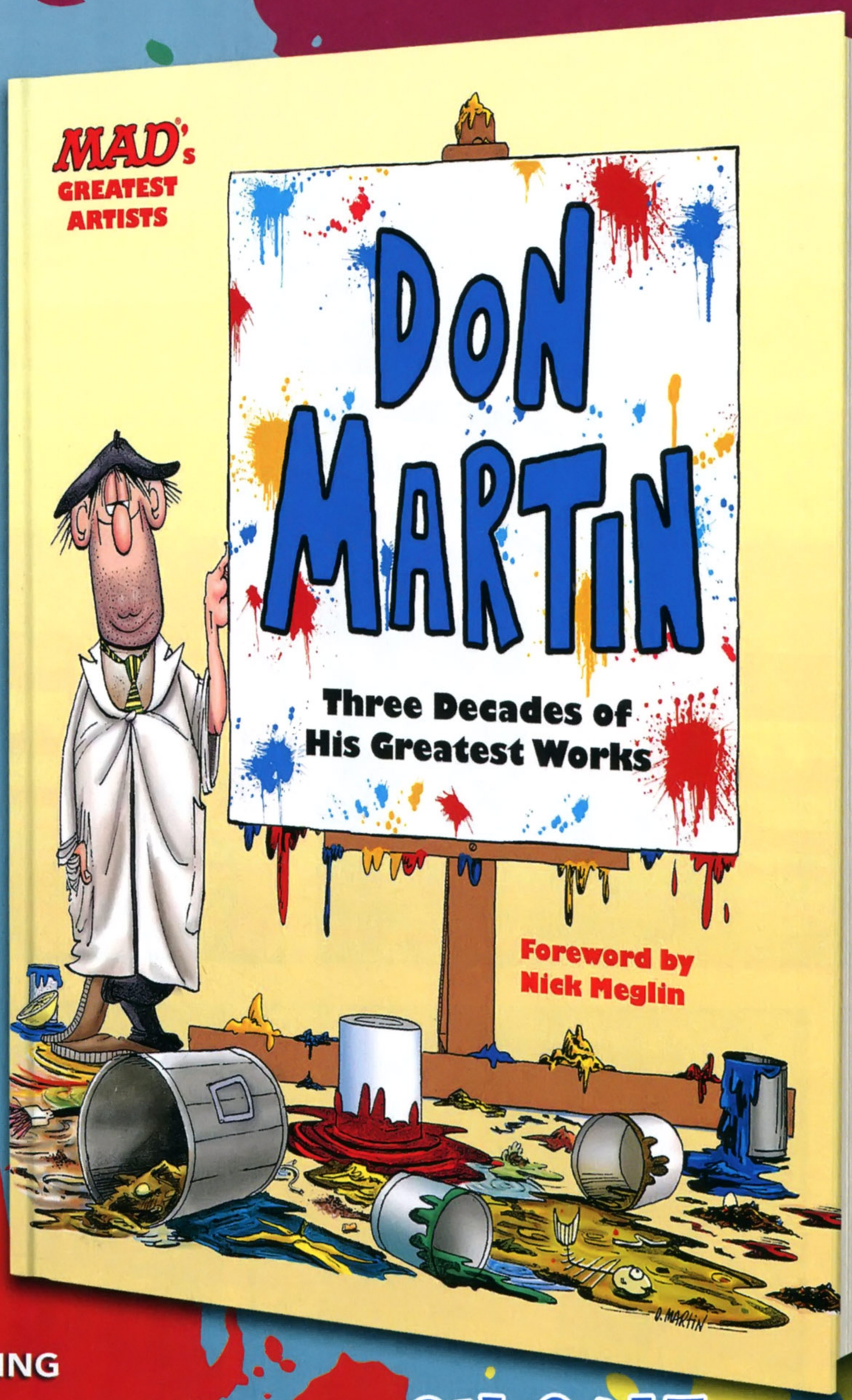




SPY VS SPY

WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

THE SPLOINK IS ABOUT TO HIT THE FANS!



SPANNING 30 YEARS OF DON MARTIN MADNESS!

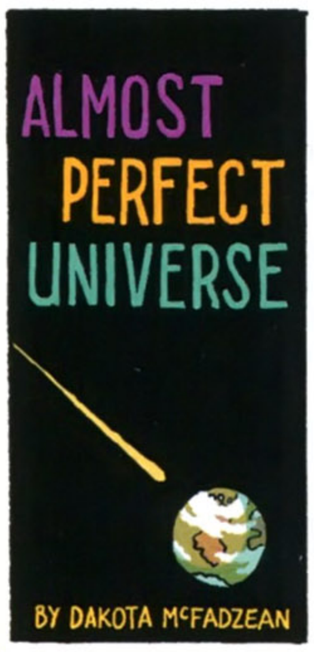
WITH A FOREWORD BY DON'S LONG-TIME EDITOR, NICK MEGLIN!

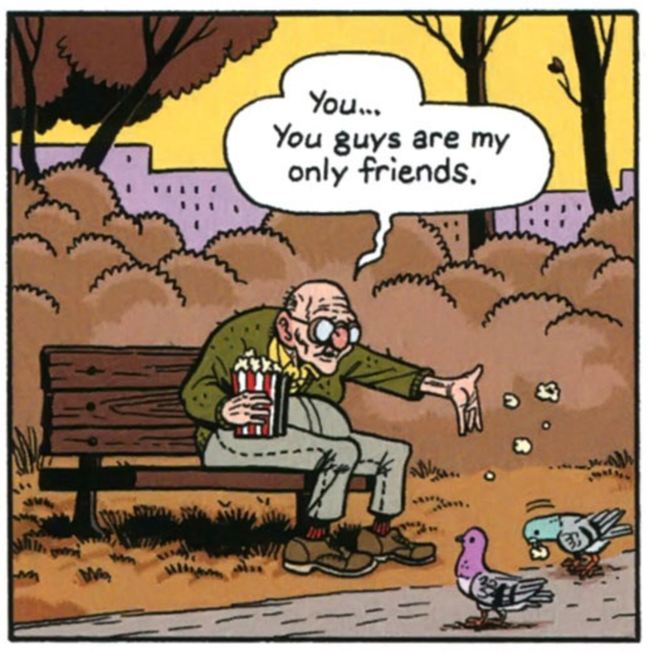
NEARLY 300 PAGES FEATURING "MAD'S MADDEST ARTIST"!

IF YOU BUY JUST ONE BOOK THIS YEAR...YOU'RE BETTER-READ THAN MOST MAD FANS!

ON SALE NOVEMBER 4TH!

THE STRIP CLUB





Wheeee

THE BEARDED KID

HEY THERE, SHORT, DARK, AND HAIRY.

HI.

YOU SURE ARE FAST WITH YOUR HANDS.

THANKS.

I BET YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD AT FOREPLAY TOO.

YEAH...

BUT THIS GAME IS ONLY 2-PLAYER.

KEVIN WERTH

FREUDIAN SLAP

My kid got arrested for driving drunk.

That's why I let my kids drink at home.

I figure if they're gonna make mistakes, it might as well be at home.

It was YOUR HOME where my kid was DRINKING!!

ERIC SCOTT

HOW'S MY DRIVING?

DAD, CAN WE GET A DOG?

PLEEEASE?!

I WISH WE COULD, KIDS, BUT I DON'T HAVE MONEY TO BUY A DOG.

oh... ok.

WAIT, WAIT...

TELL YOU WHAT, IF YOU BOTH PROMISE TO HELP OUT WITH THE MONEY WE'LL NEED, MAYBE YOU CAN PICK ONE OUT.

SHOULD WE GET OUR PIGGY BANKS?

OR...

QWiK-MART

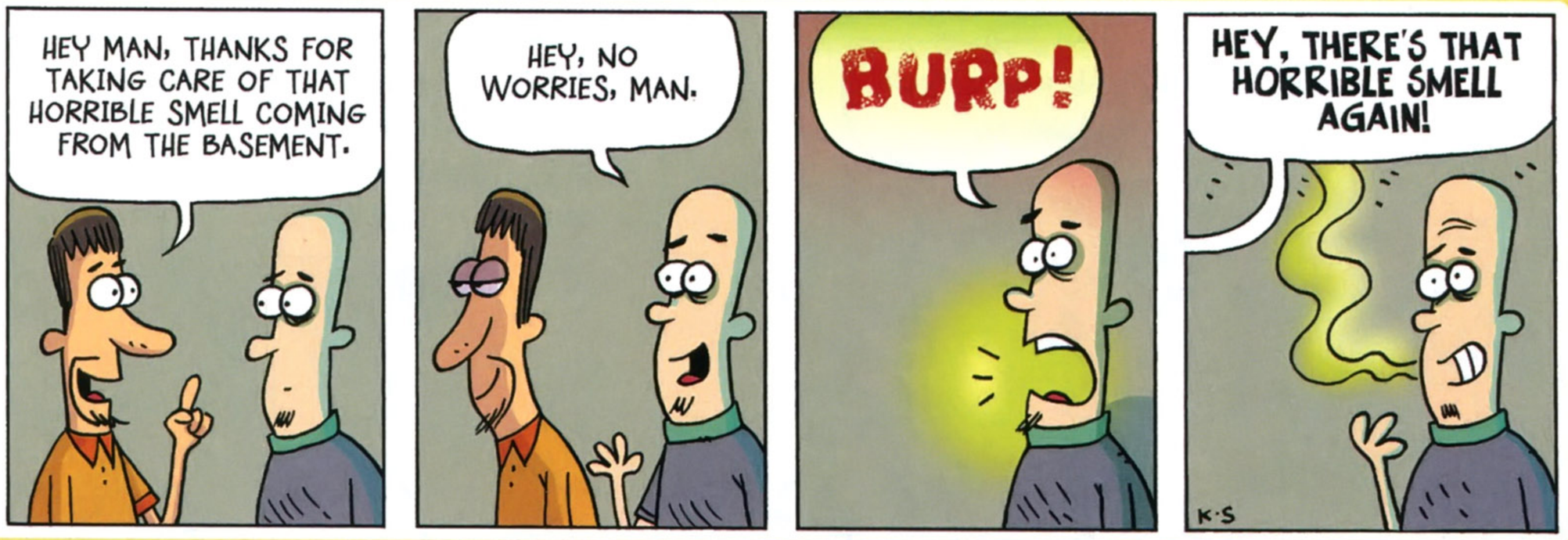
PUT THE MONEY IN THE BOOKBAG!!

WE'RE GETTING A PUPPY!

COOPER

NATHAN COOPER

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



KIT LIVELY & SCOTT NICKEL

I'M AFRAID IT'S VERY SERIOUS

PHIL MCANDREW

TRIGGER McBRIDE
HORSE COP
Feel Better
IN: "THE CLOSEST CALL"
DIDJA SEE THE CHIEF HOBBLING IN?
ALREADY? IF I BROKE MY LEG, THE LAST PLACE I'D BE IS THE PRECINCT! WHERE IS HE?
TRIGGER SAID HE'D TAKE CARE OF HIM.
TRIGGER!! "TAKE CARE"? OH NO!!
TRIGGER! DON'T DO IT!
CHIEF
HUH? I WAS ONLY GETTING HIM A PILLOW!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?!
>HUFF HUFF< I THOUGHT - I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO SHOOT THE CHIEF!
WHAT?! WHY WOULD I DO THAT??
YOU KNOW - BECAUSE OF HIS BROKEN LEG. THAT'S WHAT THEY DO TO HORSES.
NO WAY! MY DAD BROKE HIS LEG, AND THEY DIDN'T SHOOT HIM!
HIS DOCTOR SENT HIM UPSTATE, TO A FARM...
I TALKED TO HIM YESTERDAY.
HE'S LOVING RETIREMENT!
Peet

PEET TAMBURINO

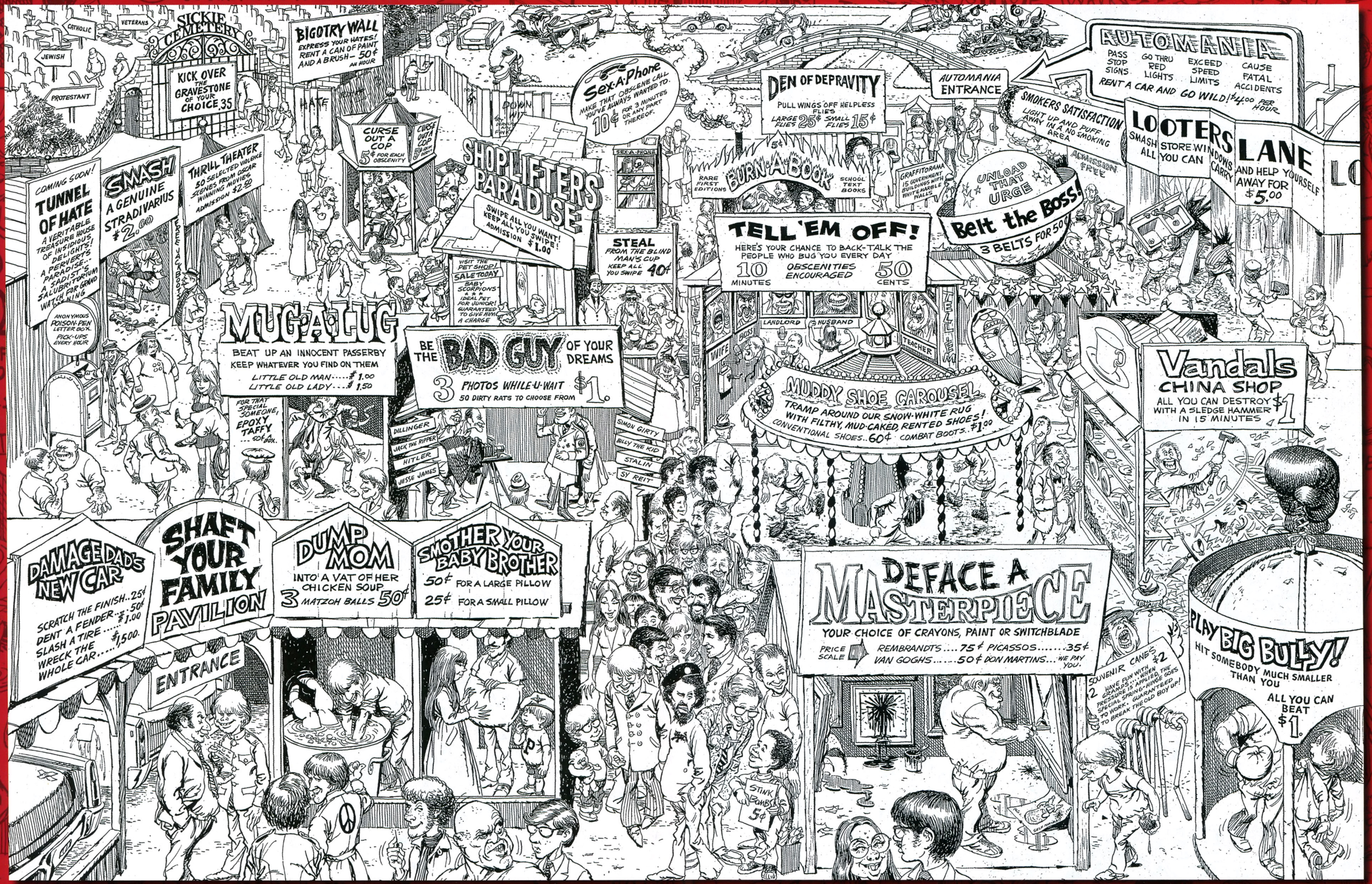
A classic article from MAD #141 • March 1971

ABUSEMENT PARK DEPT.

Go to your local newsstand, pick up a newspaper, and what's the first thing that hits you in the eye? The newsdealer, dummy—because you didn't pay for the paper! But the *next* thing will be all those scary headlines about "law and order" and "crime in the streets"! Incidentally, we can't figure out *why* there's so much fuss about "crime in the streets"! Isn't that where it *belongs?* Where *should* we have crime, for Pete's sake—*inside our houses?* Anyway, violence in America is becoming a serious problem. Everyone agrees that something must be done to curb all the crime, rioting, and other forms of mayhem. But we here at MAD think that the Establishment is going about it *all wrong*. Instead of trying to *suppress* violence, the powers that be ought to find a nice safe *outlet* for it. Let's face it, people *need* ways to express their anti-social urges. And everyone *has* these secret urges. So why not channel them harmlessly by setting up a special area where folks can get *rid* of these terrible impulses and natural aggressions in *completely safe and acceptable ways?* How would this work? Well, why not join us as MAD escorts you through uninhibited, satisfying . . . . .

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

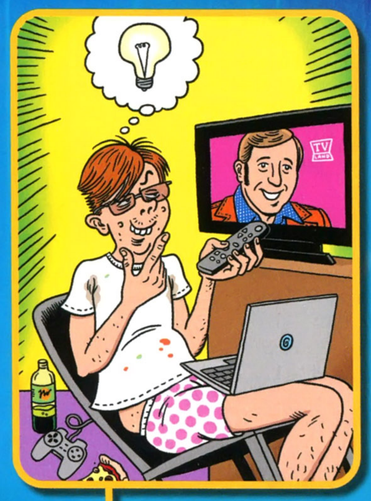
WRITER: SY REIT


SICKIE CEMETERY
CATHOLIC
VETERANS
JEWISH
PROTESTANT
KICK OVER THE GRAVESTONE OF YOUR CHOICE 35
BIGOTRY WALL
EXPRESS YOUR HATES! RENT A CAN OF PAINT AND A BRUSH — 50¢ AN HOUR
HATE
Sex-A-Phone
MAKE THAT OBSCENE CALL YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO. 10¢ FOR 3 MINUTES OR ANY PART THEREOF.
DEN OF DEPRAVITY
PULL WINGS OFF HELPLESS FLIES
LARGE FLIES 25¢ SMALL FLIES 15¢
AUTOMANIA
PASS STOP SIGNS
GO THRU RED LIGHTS
EXCEED SPEED LIMITS
CAUSE FATAL ACCIDENTS
RENT A CAR AND GO WILD! $4.00 PER HOUR
AUTOMANIA ENTRANCE
SMOKERS SATISFACTION
LIGHT UP AND PUFF AWAY IN A NO SMOKING AREA
ADMISSION FREE
LOOTERS LANE
SMASH ALL YOU CAN
STORE WINDOWS CARRY
AND HELP YOURSELF AWAY FOR $5.00
COMING SOON!
TUNNEL OF HATE
A VERITABLE TREASURE HOUSE OF INSIDIOUS DELIGHTS! A PERVERT'S PARADISE... A SADIST'S SALUBRITORIUM WATCH FOR GRAND OPENING
SMASH
A GENUINE STRADIVARIUS $2.00
THRILL THEATER
50 SELECTED VIOLENCE SCENES FROM OSCAR WINNING MOVIES
ADMISSION $2.50
CURSE OUT A COP
5¢ FOR EACH OBSCENITY
CURSE OUT A COP 50¢ PER MINUTE
SHOPLIFTERS PARADISE
SWIPE ALL YOU WANT! KEEP ALL YOU SWIPE! ADMISSION $1.00
STEAL FROM THE BLIND MAN'S CUP KEEP ALL YOU SWIPE 40¢
RARE FIRST EDITIONS
BURN-A-BOOK
SCHOOL TEXT BOOKS
GRAFFITORAMA
15 GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS WITH WHITE MARBLE WALLS
UNLOAD THAT URGE
Belt the Boss!
3 BELTS FOR 50¢
TELL 'EM OFF!
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO BACK-TALK THE PEOPLE WHO BUG YOU EVERY DAY
10 MINUTES
OBSCENITIES ENCOURAGED
50 CENTS
LANDLORD
HUSBAND
WIFE
TEACHER
TELL 'EM OFF
MUG-A-LUG
BEAT UP AN INNOCENT PASSERBY
KEEP WHATEVER YOU FIND ON THEM
LITTLE OLD MAN.....$1.00
LITTLE OLD LADY....$1.50
BE THE BAD GUY OF YOUR DREAMS
3 PHOTOS WHILE-U-WAIT $1.
50 DIRTY RATS TO CHOOSE FROM
ANONYMOUS POISON-PEN LETTER BOX.
PICK-UPS EVERY HOUR
FOR THAT SPECIAL SOMEONE, EPOXY TAFFY ... 50¢ BOX.
VISIT THE PET SHOP!
SALE TODAY
BABY SCORPIONS
IDEAL PET FOR JUNIOR! GUARANTEED TO GIVE HIM A CHARGE
DILLINGER
JACK THE RIPPER
HITLER
JESSE JAMES
SIMON GIRTY
BILLY THE KID
STALIN
SY REIT
MUDDY SHOE CAROUSEL
TRAMP AROUND OUR SNOW-WHITE RUG WITH FILTHY, MUD-CAKED, RENTED SHOES!
CONVENTIONAL SHOES..60¢ COMBAT BOOTS..$1.00
Vandals CHINA SHOP
ALL YOU CAN DESTROY WITH A SLEDGE HAMMER IN 15 MINUTES $1
DAMAGE DAD'S NEW CAR
SCRATCH THE FINISH..25¢
DENT A FENDER..$1.00
SLASH A TIRE....50¢
WRECK THE WHOLE CAR....$1,500.
SHAFT YOUR FAMILY PAVILION
ENTRANCE
DUMP MOM
INTO A VAT OF HER CHICKEN SOUP
3 MATZOH BALLS 50¢
SMOTHER YOUR BABY BROTHER
50¢ FOR A LARGE PILLOW
25¢ FOR A SMALL PILLOW
DEFACE A MASTERPIECE
YOUR CHOICE OF CRAYONS, PAINT OR SWITCHBLADE
PRICE SCALE
REMBRANDTS....75¢ PICASSOS.....35¢
VAN GOGHS.....50¢ DON MARTINS...WE PAY YOU.
SOUVENIR CANES $2
2 HAVE FUN WITH GRAMPS'S "WHEN PRESSURE'S APPLIED THE SPECIAL SPRING-HINGE GOES TO WORK." GUARANTEED TO BREAK THE OLD BOY UP!
PLAY BIG BULLY!
HIT SOMEBODY MUCH SMALLER THAN YOU
ALL YOU CAN BEAT $1.
STINK BOMBS 5¢

In the dark ages before computers, a rumor traveled by word of mouth, sometimes needing months to take root. But a rumor that starts online can be seen by the entire world faster than a naked Kate Upton selfie on Instagram! It doesn't matter that most internet stories are about as truthful as a presidential candidate's stump speech — we keep falling for them anyway. To learn exactly how the insidious process works, check out this...

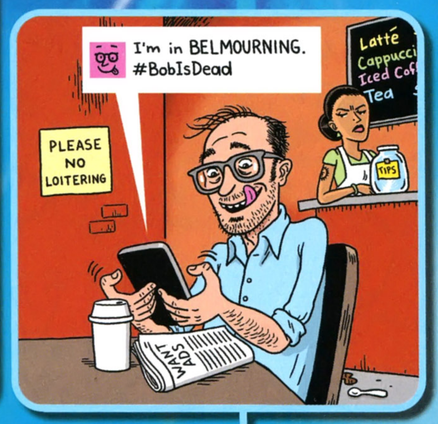
INTERNET RUMOR TIMELINE

WRITER: MIKE MORSE ARTIST: WARD SUTTON



8:00 a.m.

A bored, out-of-work anonymous blogger posts a blatantly untrue rumor about former sitcom star Bob Belmont.



8:17 a.m.

Millions of Facebook users take time out from playing Candy Crush at their jobs to offer condolences, even though most of them never saw Bob Belmont's TV show or remember exactly who he is.

8:19 a.m.

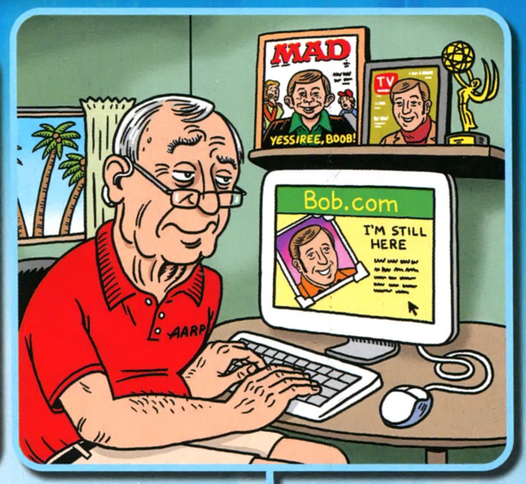
Thousands of Twitter "comedians" rush to be the first to tweet a lame joke about the tragedy.

9:05 a.m.

"Bob Belmont" appears on "What's Trending" lists for the first time since his DUI in 2005.

10:12 a.m.

The actress who played Bob's wife on "Yessiree Bob" gives her 18th interview of the day, sometimes sharing touching anecdotes about Bob Belmont but never failing to promote her upcoming appearance on *Celebrity Wife Swap*.



11:37 a.m.

eBay is flooded with previously worthless Bob Belmont-related memorabilia.

1:54 p.m.

A bemused Bob Belmont finally decides enough is enough and issues a statement on his website stating that he's been the victim of an internet hoax.

2:00 p.m. - 8 p.m.

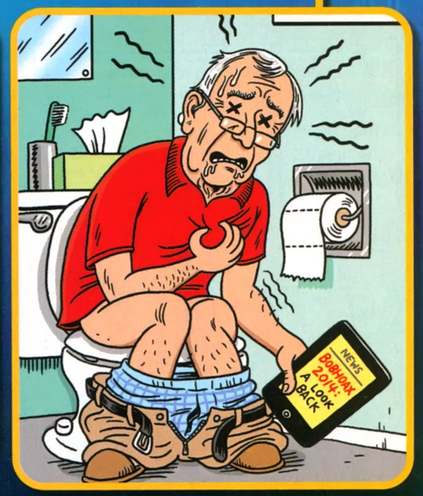
CNN does 6 hours of extensive coverage on the crisis of major news outlets reporting internet rumors as news.

11:47 p.m.

Jimmy Fallon's *Tonight Show* song parody "Bob Is Alive," done to the Bee Gee's "Staying Alive," goes viral.

12:00 a.m.

The stress of the last 24 hours causes Bob Belmont to suffer a fatal heart attack. Of course, no one believes it.



PLANET OF THE APRONS DEPT.

A sitcom by *Sex and The City* creator Michael Patrick King and comedian Whitney Cummings? We were sure that this show would be the perfect mix of female empowerment and sharp, witty humor. We were also sure that the Knicks were going to win it all, so what do we know? Nevertheless, this show is a real triple threat: it's got unlikeable characters, ridiculous plots, and worst of all, unfunny writing. We were hoping for a hilarious female duo, but instead we got a couple of...

FEW JOKE GIRLS

WRITER: MIKE MORSE

ARTIST: TOM BUNK

Hi, I'm **Mulch**. I grew up in **Rhode Island**, **dirt poor** and surrounded by **shady characters**. Now I live in **Brooklyn**, where I'm even **poorer** and surrounded by even **shadier** characters. I work at this **crummy diner** with my **best friend** and **roommate**, **Carowhine**, and most people think of us as a modern day **Thelma** and **Louise**. Not because we're **free-spirited** and **rebellious**, but because they'd like to see us drive our **car** into the **Grand Canyon!**

Hi, I'm **Carowhine**. I was once a **society princess**, but lost it all when my **father** went to **jail** for **embezzlement**. **Mulch** and I are **saving up** to one day open our own **cupcake shop**, so I can send a **dozen** to my **dad** with lots of **tiny files** in them. By the way, **before** coming to work **here**, I graduated from an **Ivy League school**. Please **remember** that because, oddly, I'm **not** going to **do** or **say** anything **remotely intelligent** for the rest of this **episode!**

Did somebody say **negative stereotypes?** I'm **Mulch** and **Carowhine's** upstairs neighbor, **Sofa**. Every time I enter the **room** I manage to offend **Polish people**, **women** and **dialect coaches**. **Especially** dialect coaches! Yet for some reason, I receive **thunderous applause** from the **studio audience** each time I walk through the **door**. I'm like an **unfunny Kramer,** but with **D-cups!**

I'm **Oyecch**, an **immigrant** from the war-torn **Ukraine**. I have been a witness to many **horrible things** like **pestilence**, **disease** and **decay**. And that's just back here in the **kitchen!** I'm a leering, sex-obsessed **pervert** who **gropes** and **hits** on every **woman** I see, yet I've somehow managed to avoid being slammed with a **sexual harassment suit**. If this **diner job** doesn't work out, I think I have a **promising career** ahead of me in **politics!**

I'm **Oil**, the **cashier** here at the diner. I'm a **father figure** to **Mulch**. Which basically means I'm the **only guy** in a **50-mile radius** who hasn't **slept** with her. I'm a former **jazz musician**, so I'm used to being with people who come together to create something **beautiful** and **innovative**. That's why it's such an weird **change of pace** for me to work in this **diner!**

I'm **Lessnuts**, and I used to be Carowhine's **horse** until she gave me away. It's not that she didn't **love** me, but there's only room for so many **horses' asses** in one place and, as you can see, this **diner** is already **maxed out!**

Hola, I'm **Looeez**. Even though I just started working here, I'm **very important**. Because of **me**, now **Mulch** and **Carowhine** can crack **insulting jokes** about both **gays** AND **Hispanics** at the **same time!**

Mulch, We've been **waitressing** here for **three years** now, and we're still **broke**.

Maybe that has **something** to do with the **fact** that we only actually **work** about **five minutes** a day and spend the **rest** of our time making stupid **sex jokes!**

Well, we have to **sit down** after our **shifts** are done and talk about **finances**.

Okay, what **time** do you get **off?**

It depends on how fast I can get that **hot guy** over there into my **bedroom!**

See, what did I **tell you?**

Ugh! It's taken us **three years** to save **$2,000** towards the **$250,000** we need to start our **cupcake business!**

That means it'll be **another six years** before we hit our **goal**.

Er, remind me **not** to let you do our **books!**

We've been **slaving away** here for almost **four and a half minutes!** Let's call it a **day**.

Aren't you **forgetting** something?

You're **right!** We should finish **waiting** on our **customers**.

No, I mean you should **mock** me for my **height**, **race**, and **sexual orientation!**

Sure thing, Hard. **Hey**, if you were the **head** of **North Korea**, you'd be called **Kim Jong-Under Five Feet Tall!** You're so **tiny**, you can use **chopsticks** for **ski poles!** Your **sex life** is like a **bowl** of **instant rice**...**bland**, **lumpy** and it only takes a **minute** to **finish!**

Wow, I can't **believe** they **get away** with that!

Yeah, **most** bosses would **fire** them.

No, I mean **how** do the **PC police** let them **get away** with that? **Most shows** would have been **boycotted** out of **existence** for such blatantly **racist jokes!**

Well, we've reached that **point** in the **episode** where the **writers** have **run out** of **ideas**, so instead of coming up with a **clever**, **organic way** to move the **story** along, they just... **three**, **two**, **one**...

Have **Sofa** burst in to **crowbar** a stupid **plot point** into the **show!**

Hi, girls! A couple of my **workers** were supposed to **clean** a fancy **penthouse** in **Manhattan** today, but they called in **sick**. Could you two **cover** for them?

Will it put us in an **inane**, **"wacky" situation** that we'll have to **wisecrack** our **way out** of with bad **sex jokes?**

Well, **of course!**

We're **in!**

I **hate** taking the **subway** — the **dirt**, the **stench** of **urine**, the **creepy perverts**...

Yeah, it's like we're back at the **diner**.

Hey you, **buddy**! My **eyes** are **up here!**

Yeah, and so is your **smart mouth!** I'm good here. **Thanks.**

Look how she's **dressed!** She should have a little **self-respect!**

Mulch, look — see that **guy**? That's **Herman Greene**, the **Wall Street billionaire!**

Hey, this could be our **big chance!** If one of us starts **sleeping** with him, I'll bet he'll **loan** us the **money** we need for our **cupcake business!**

Oh, like a **rich**, **powerful man** like **him** is going to be **interested** in one of his **housekeepers.**

I've got **two words** for you: **Arnold Schwarzenegger!** Ask him to meet me in the **bedroom** in **five minutes.**

Your **friend** said you needed to **see me** in...**What** do you **think** you're **doing?**

I'm **making** your **bed.**

From **underneath** the **covers?**

You didn't let me **finish**...I'm **making** your **bed** much more **fun** to **be in!**

Young lady, I'm a **married man!**

Our luck! What are the **odds** of finding the **one** Wall Street **banker** in **New York City** with **morals?**

About the **same** as finding **one writer** on your **staff** capable of **crafting** a **decent joke!**

Okay, let's **cut the crap! Mr. Greene,** we want you to **invest** in our **cupcake business.** Here, **try** one...

In **what world** would I **eat** something given to me by two obviously **crazy strangers?**

The **same** world where two poor **waitresses** can afford a **ground floor apartment** with a **backyard** in **Williamsburg, Brooklyn!**

I'll take the one with the **chocolate icing,** please!

My God, this is **terrible!** It tastes like **bleach!**

I guess I should have **washed** my **hands** between **cleaning** your **toilet** and **mixing** the **batter.**

Call 911! I'm **dying!**

We'll call **911,** but in the **meantime** could you **update** your **will** to leave us **$250,000** for our **cupcake store?**

You two are **under arrest** for **attempted murder!**

Put your **hands** where I can **see** them!

Funny, that's just the **opposite** of what **most guys** ask me to do!

We're also charging you with **10 counts** of **violating** the **Chuck Lorre Statute!**

What's the **Chuck Lorre Statute?**

Excessive use of **gross double entendres** and **crass jokes** on a **show** that **airs** at **8 p.m.**

Well, if you're gonna **throw** the **book** at me, make sure it's ***The Joy of Sex.***

Okay, make that **11 counts!**

Oh no! We're going to **spend** the **night** in a cramped **jail cell!** You know what **that** means!

Yeah, it'll be like **sleeping** in our **apartment,** but with **fewer bedbugs** and **cleaner sheets!**

This is so **scary!**

Not for **me.** Most of my **dates** usually **end up** with me getting **strip-searched** and **handcuffed!**

And now that's ***12*** **counts,** and **count-ing!!**

Thanks for paying our **bail, Oyecch.** It's so **good** to be back here at the **diner.**

Because you're **surrounded** by **people** who **care** about you?

No, because it gives me the **chance** to **blurt out** random **racist jokes** I heard in **jail.** Hey, **Hard,** do you know what your **name** would be if you weighed **2,000 pounds? Won Ton!**

I wonder if I can get a **refund** on my **bail money.**

Bad news, Carowhine. After repaying **Oyecch** for **bailing** us out, we only have **three dollars** left. **Three!!** Looks like we're **stuck here** working at this **filthy-spoon diner**.

ATM

Not **necessarily**...

This **envelope** contains **$250,000 cash**, and it's **all yours**.

Whoa, how many **guys** do we have to **sleep** with for **that** kind of **money?**

And **how much time** do we have?

You **don't** have to **sleep** with **anybody**. But what you **have** to do is take this **cash** and **move** as **far away** from **Brooklyn** as **possible**.

Lena Dunham! Why do **you** want us **out** of **Brooklyn?**

Because on ***Girls*** we're trying to portray **Williamsburg** as an **artsy hipster community**. But while **you two** no-class **slobs** live here, **Brooklyn** seems about as **cool** as a corduroy **fanny pack!** If you two don't **leave**, we're gonna have to **move** our **pretentious asses** to **Portland!**

HIPVILLE

OY GEVALT

BAR

HIP

HEINZ

Maybe **Lena** would have let us **stay** if we **promised** to get **awkwardly naked** for **no reason?**

BUS STOP

DINER

BREWERIE

BAKERY

MAD

BROOKLYN

CUP CAKES ON SALE GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

TOM BUNK

CURRENT TOTAL:

$250,003.00

MINUS

$250,000.00

Damage Settlement to Herman Greene's Family

NEW TOTAL:

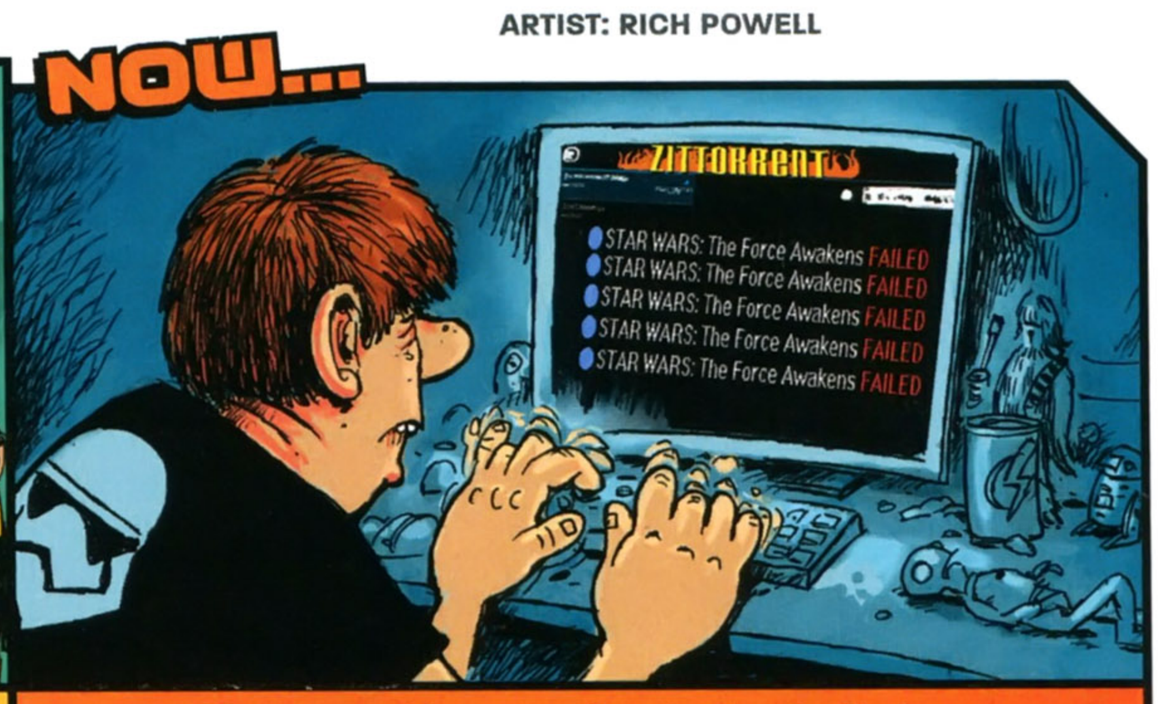
$3.00

A long time ago, in a galaxy that seems extremely far, far away, *Star Wars* fans spent the years between installments of the franchise without getting wrapped up in pointless speculation, insipid flame wars and wild-eyed, web-fueled agita. Unfortunately, over the last four decades nearly everything has changed about *Star Wars* and its fans — and not necessarily for the better — as you'll see in this Jedi-approved piece we call...

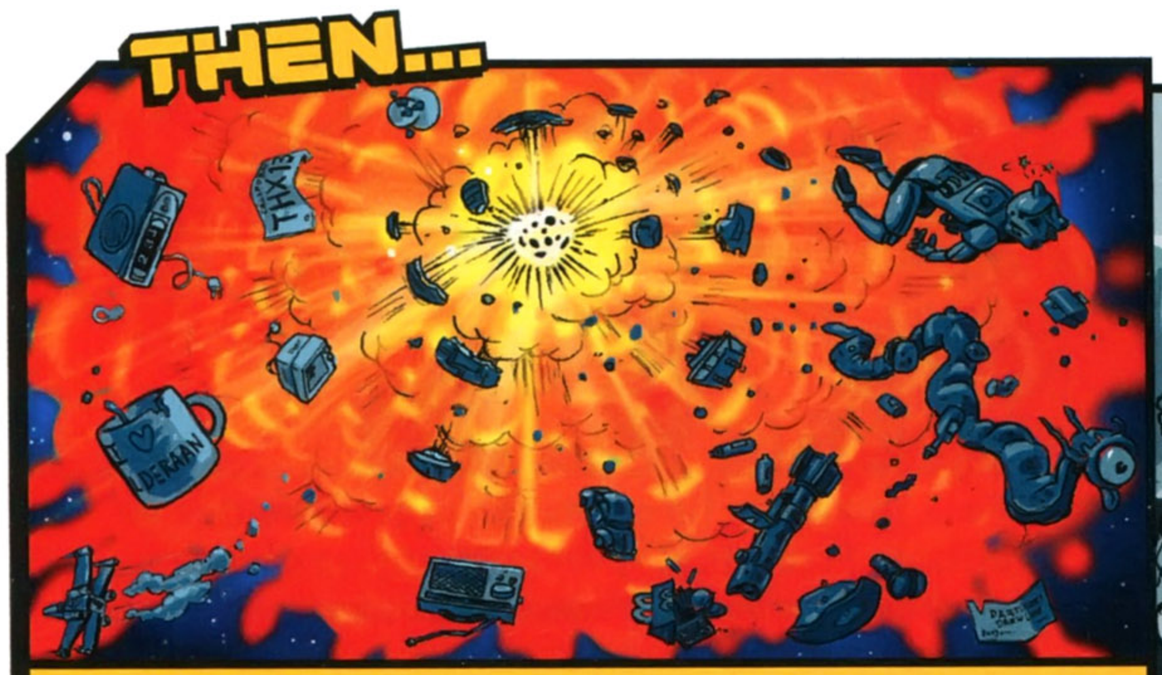
STAR WARS FANS THEN... AND NOW

ARTIST: RICH POWELL

Fans spent hours on line waiting to see the latest movie

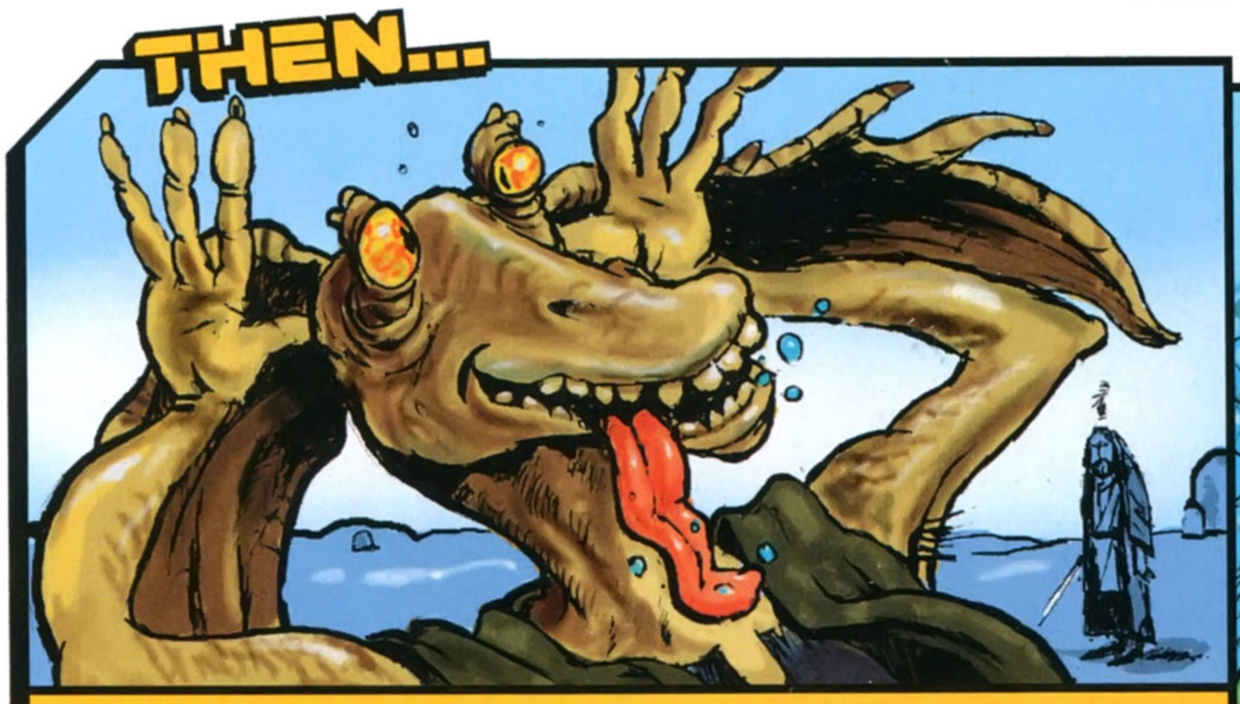


Fans spend hours online trying to find a decent BitTorrent to watch



Fans obsessed over the image of the Death Star violently exploding into a million pieces

Fans obsess over the image of a bunch of no-name actors lounging on couches, drinking bottled water



Fans loved to complain about Jar Jar

Fans love to complain about J.J.

THEN...

Fans talked excitedly about the effects used in the first *Star Wars* movies

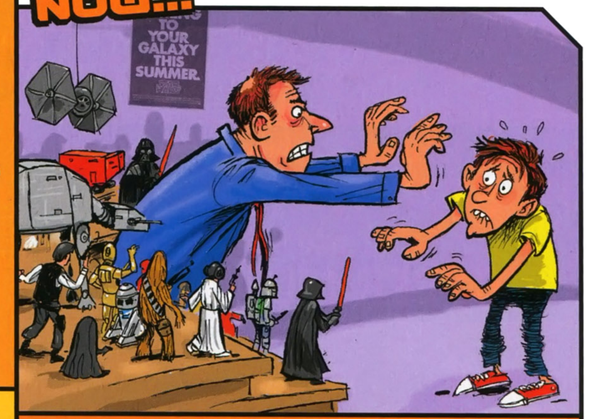
NOW...

Fans talk listlessly about how they've seen the new *Star Wars* movie's effects in every sci-fi flick, car commercial and soda ad made in the last 20 years

THEN...

Fans went crazy when they played with their *Star Wars* toys

NOW...

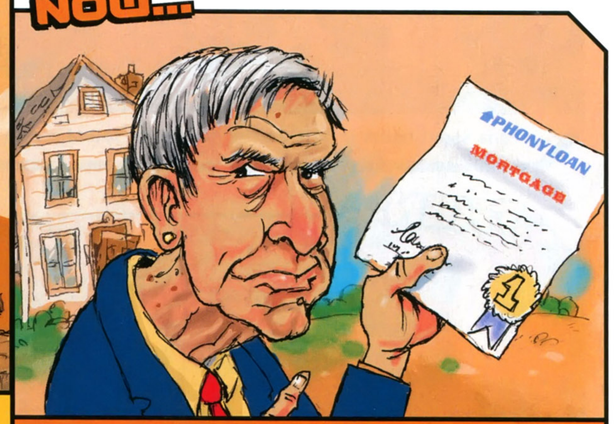


Fans go crazy if anybody goes anywhere *near* their *Star Wars* toys

THEN...

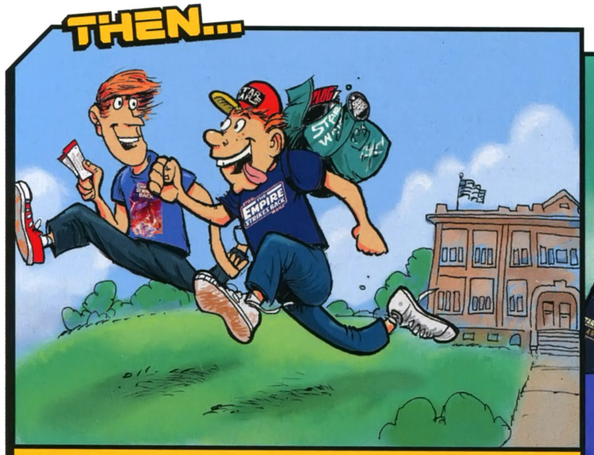
Fans spent the time between sequels waiting for Harrison Ford's next *Indiana Jones* movie

NOW...



Fans spend the time between sequels waiting for Harrison Ford's first reverse-mortgage commercial

THEN...

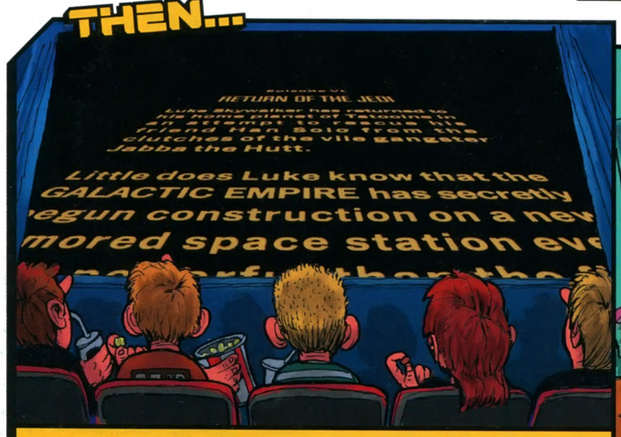


Fans cut class to go see *Star Wars*

NOW...

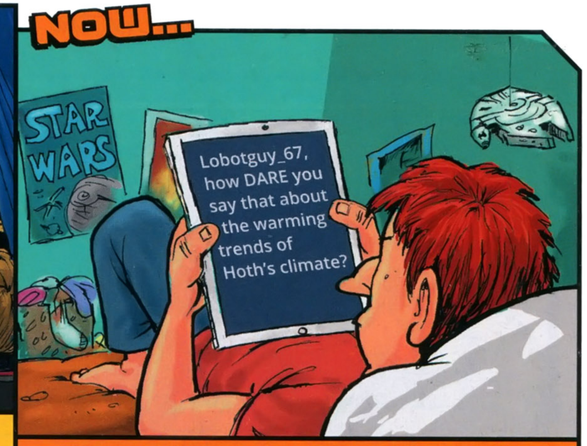
Fans go to classes where *Star Wars* is taught

THEN...



Fans read the endless opening crawl to better enjoy the fantastical sci-fi world they were entering

NOW...

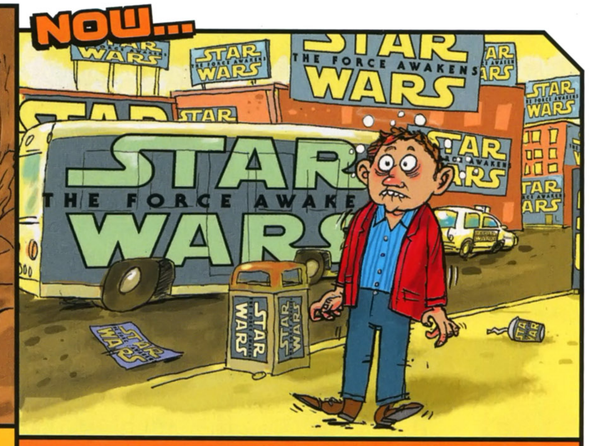


Fans read endless comment threads to rebut the "nonsense" spouted by their nerd-blog rivals

THEN...

Fans were completely swept up by the power of the Force

NOW...



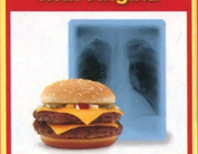
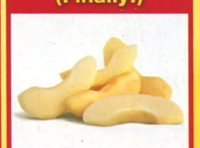
Fans are completely swept up by the Disney marketing machine

The Best of The Idiotical

The Startling Similarities Between THE STAR WARS TRAILER and CYBER MONDAY

	STAR WARS TRAILER	CYBER MONDAY
Heavy on the pointless gadgetry	✓	✓
Your grandparents understand what the fuss is about	–	–
Offers a too-brief respite from your porn addiction	✓	✓
At no point does it make you think of the word "Sears"	✓	✓
Is hugely appealing to awkward shut-ins	✓	✓
Ultimately results in you giving all of your money to Disney	✓	✓

Menu Items McDonald's Will Be Getting Rid Of

Thumbs-N-a-Bun	Quarter-Pounder with Angina	Crispy Jalapeño Bacon Thing
		
Sweet Chili Cellophane Wrap	32-Oz. Ketchup Chug®	Apple Slices (Finally!)
		

The 9 Least Popular Google Searches of 2014

1. How to potty train a squirrel
2. George Stephanopoulos naked
3. Philadelphia 76ers tickets
4. Holiday shoplifting tips
5. Afghani feng shui
6. Vatican City fracking
7. Cosby dating advice
8. How to cook a squirrel you can't potty train
9. MAD magazine

Google Search | I'm Feeling Lucky

EMOJI BIOGRAPHIES Vol. 4

Bill Cosby

Peyton Manning

Liam Neeson

Teresa Giudice

Bruce Jenner

CELEBRITIES WITHOUT THEIR MAKEUP VOL. 11

KIM KARDASHIAN

VIVICA FOX

HONEY BOO BOO

KRIS JENNER

Drawbacks to Girl Scout Cookies Being Sold Online

It now involves the U.S. Post Office — the one means of delivery less efficient than a bunch of tween girls sitting at card tables outside of supermarkets.

Once the vipers at Amazon get wind of it, they'll undersell the Scouts and drive them into bankruptcy within hours.

Morons are afraid to order because their computers block cookies.

Within seconds of ordering, your Facebook page will be overrun with ads for Lorna Doones, Little Debbie Nutty Bars and Nilla Wafers.

YouTube will be flooded with "unpacking" videos of fat guys giving detailed commentary while opening their cases of Do-Si-Dos.

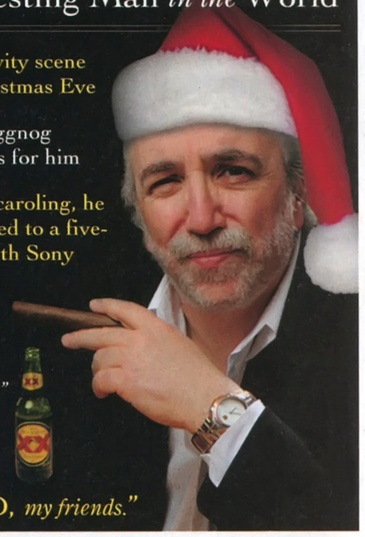
Hackers will inevitably breach the Girl Scout site and possess the cookie preferences of millions.

Dos Equis *presents* Fascinating Holiday Facts *about* The *least* Interesting Man *in the* World

Stages a one-man nativity scene on his lawn every Christmas Eve

That sour, phlegm-y eggnog breath somehow works for him

The last time he went caroling, he wound up getting signed to a five-album solo contract with Sony



"I don't always drink beer during the holidays, but when I do, I really rack up the DUIs."

"STAY WASTED, *my friends.*"

New stupidity daily on The Idiotical at madmagazine.com!

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

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Each limited edition print is 11" X 14" and bears a "Soul of MAD" marking.

Each is hand-numbered and suitable for framing. (Provided you have a terribly-decorated home.)

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(Or at least for our salaries...)

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($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!!!)

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HERE'S ANOTHER POINT!

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

WHAT FORM OF S&M IS INEXPLICABLY GAINING POPULARITY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

It's supposedly consensual, but many partners are being asked to endure unimaginable anguish in the name of love. Stranger still, this sadistic behavior is not only tolerated, but increasingly common in mainstream society! However, we can't help but feel that this trend could leave permanent scars and even destroy relationships.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

SICKOS LOVE THIS STUFF. CAN YOU BELIEVE GETTING THEMSELVES BEAT UP THRILLS THEM? THIS THOROUGH FIENDISHNESS IS RUN FOR PROFIT BY SOME SHIFTY SADISTS FOR MASOCHISTS WHO SEEK OUT THIS HADES OF GRUESOME CRUELTY FOR KICKS, IT IS SAD TO SAY

A

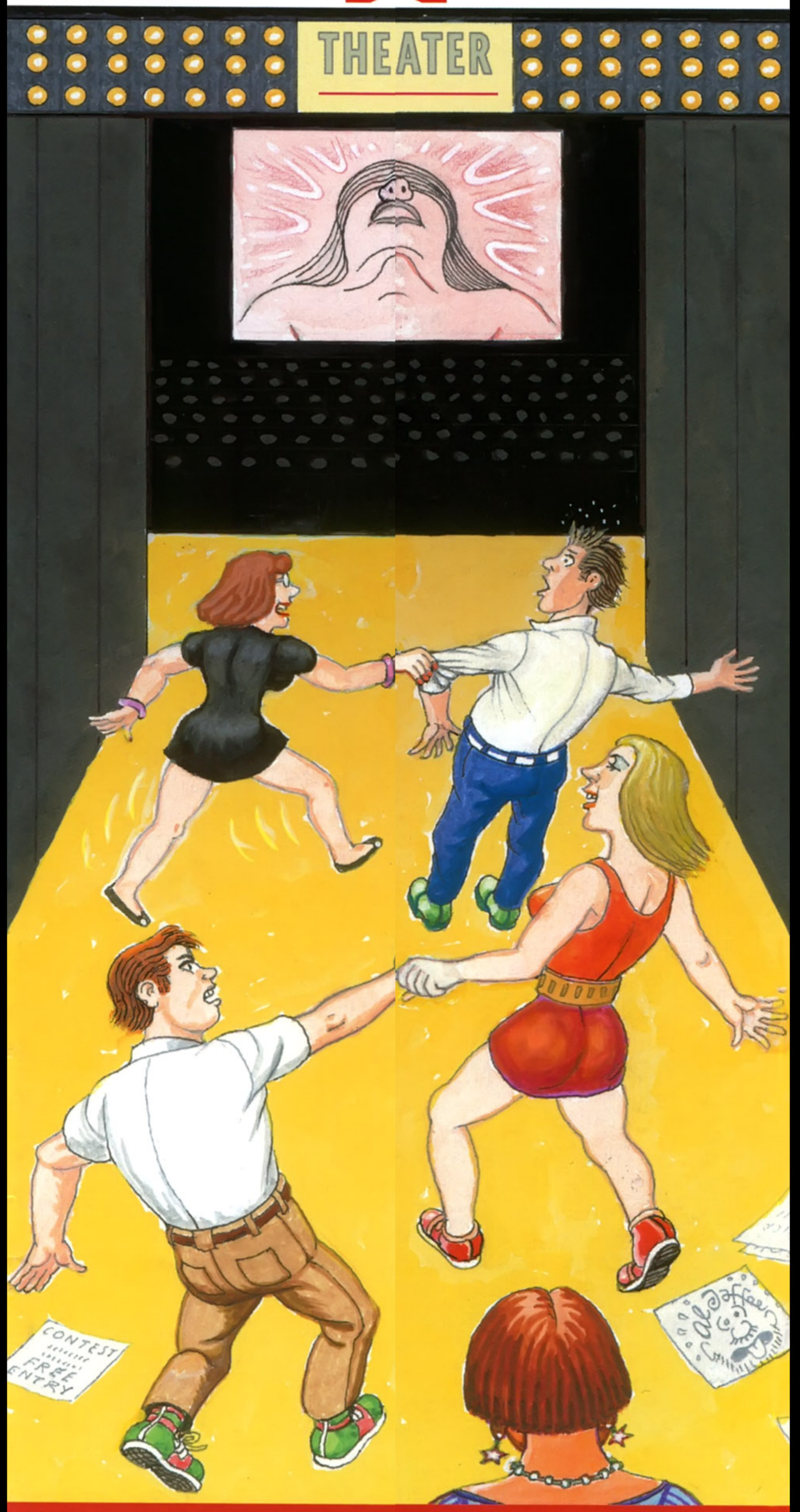
WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

WHAT FORM OF S&M IS INEXPLICABLY GAINING POPULARITY?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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

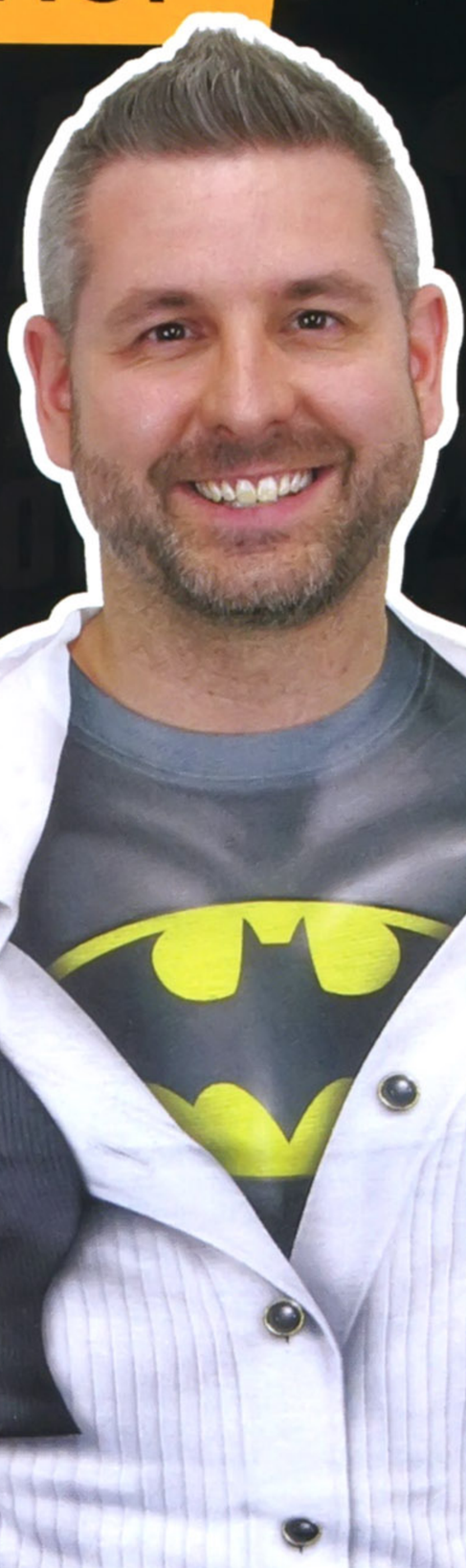


SITTING THROUGH FIFTY SHADES OF GRAY

A B

SUPERHEROSTUFF.COM

WHERE HEROES SHOP



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