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All MAD print subscribers now get a **FREE DIGITAL SUBSCRIPTION** to MAD for their iPad!

MAD

Departments

Even though America has a two-party system, it's still nothing to celebrate!



NUMBER 535
OCTOBER 2015

- 1 **IT'S THE LIST WE CAN DO DEPARTMENT**
The MAD Table of Contents
- 2 **LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT**
Random Samplings of Reader Mail
- 6 **RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT**
The Fundalini Pages
- 11 **SNOW BIZ DEPARTMENT, PART 1**
A MAD Political Movie Poster
- 12 **FLAT STAN LEE DEPARTMENT**
"The Scavengers: Age of Moron"
(A MAD Movie Satire)
- 18 **WE SAY THIS INGEST DEPARTMENT**
Are You a Foodie...or Not?
- 20 **EMPATHY GESTURES DEPARTMENT**
Sympathy Cards We Wish We Could Buy



- 23 **SNOW BIZ DEPARTMENT, PART 2**
Another MAD Political Movie Poster

- 24 **MEDIEVAL-DOERS DEPARTMENT**
Why It Sucks When Your Parents Are
Into Renaissance Faires



- 26 **FROM HERE TO GRATUITY DEPARTMENT**
MAD's Tips for Tipping

- 28 **FRENCH FRIED DEPARTMENT**
MAD's Tom Bunk Visits the Eiffel Tower

- 30 **SNOW BIZ DEPARTMENT, PART 3**
Yet Another MAD Political Movie Poster

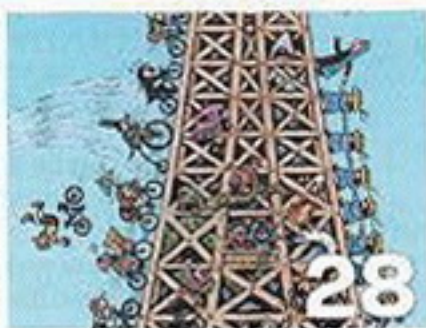
- 31 **PEN AND STINK DEPARTMENT**
The MAD Strip Club



- 33 **ARROZ BY ANY OTHER NAME DEPARTMENT**
Famous Odes to Spanish Side Dishes

- 35 **AN EMBARRASSMENT OF RICHARD'S DEPARTMENT**
On Public Transportation, Courtesy Counts! (A MAD PSA)

- 36 **IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPARTMENT**
Planet Tad!!!!



- 38 **ROTTEN TO THE ENCORE DEPARTMENT**
The MAD Vault
- 41 **SNOW BIZ DEPARTMENT, PART 4**
Still Another MAD Political Movie Poster

- 42 **JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT**
Spy vs. Spy

- 44 **THE BRAND OF MAKE-BELIEVE DEPARTMENT**
MAD's Celebrity Supermarket

- 48 **SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT**
A MAD Look at Urban Wildlife

- 52 **ABANDON TROPE, ALL YE WHO ENTER HERE DEPARTMENT**
Campaign Quotes That Would Be Refreshing

- 54 **OUR DAILY DREAD DEPARTMENT**
The Best of the Idiotal

- ALL JAFFEE DEPARTMENT**
Another Ridiculous MAD Fold-In...Inside Back Cover

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



COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

Letters and Tomatoes



THE VANISH INQUISITION

I've been a huge fan of MAD magazine since I was eight years old and still am. There's only one problem. Me and my brother put all our MADs in a special place (away from our parents) and they keep disappearing! Is the extreme stupidity in them making them spontaneously combust or am I just too dumb to find them? (I'm going with the latter.)

Ralph White • San Anselmo, CA

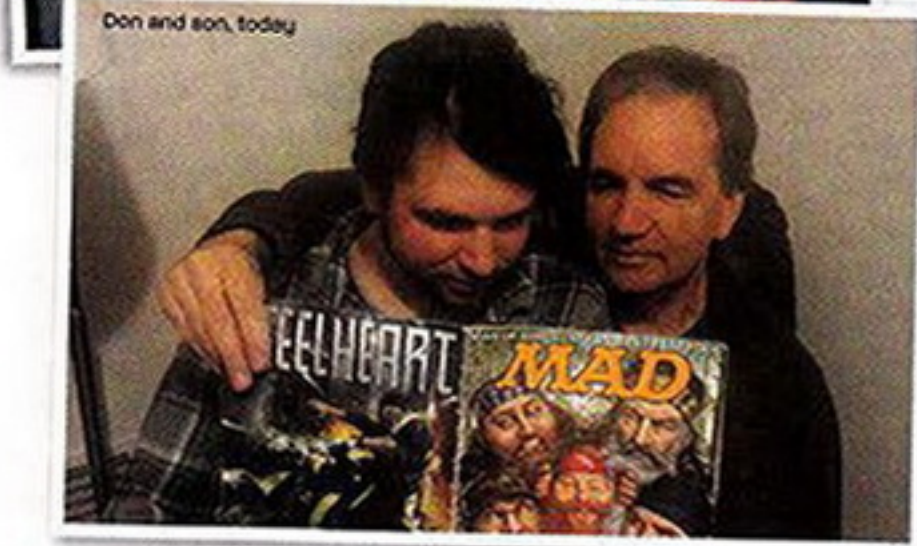
The White Stuff — We are positive it's the latter for two reasons. First off, you DO seem dumb. But, more importantly, we've never heard of anything exploding because of its extreme stupidity. If that were the case, you would've been a smoldering crater loooooong ago. Anyhoo, thanks for your question! —Ed.

SITTING BULL

Please help me, I made the mistake of reading a MAD magazine to my son 20 years ago, and now at age 26 he won't go to bed unless I read him MAD. What can I do now? I don't want him on my lap when he's 40!

Don Burden • White Lake, Michigan

Beast of Burden — We have the perfect solution! When you're reading him this issue, be sure to take your time when you get to this letter. After you're done, ask him if he understood the moral of his "bedtime story." Then, before he can answer, scream "It's that Daddy doesn't love you anymore!", push him off your lap and run like the dickens. Repeat each night until he gets the idea (3 months, tops). Your lap will be yours again in no time! Happy to help! —Ed.



PROS AND CONSPIRACIES

I couldn't help but notice you are in the Illuminati. I can prove it. "Alfred" has six letters in it. "Six" has three letters in it. The Illuminati triangle has three sides. Illuminati CONFIRMED!

Lex Scobey • Severn, MD

Lex on the Beach — We have to admit you're right — our cover is blown! But we have a feeling that you, Lex Scobey of Severn, Maryland, are also a part of the shadowy cult that has orchestrated everything from the French Revolution to this season's winner on *The Voice*! Here's the math to prove it! Your letter had 34 words in it. 34 divided by two — the number of words in "Lex Scobey" — is 17. 17 minus six — the number of letters in "Severn" — is 11. And how many letters are in "Illuminati"? 10! Oh, jeez. That's disappointing. It looks like you aren't in the club after all, Lex — you're just some weirdo who sends alarming, faintly insane letters to crappy humor magazines to pass the time! Maybe someday you'll be able to don the rich maroon Illuminati robes that we all lounge around in at the office — but it seems pretty unlikely. Oh well. If it makes you feel any better, we'll say hi to Jay Z for you at the next meeting! —Ed.

POSTAL DISSERVICE

May this letter provide you with a chuckle. I am a retired elementary school teacher who loves your magazine so much that I sponsor a subscription for our local small-town library. All the issues are well-read. Unfortunately, the crown jewel issue of 2014's 20 Dumbest failed to arrive at the library; I bought my copy at the newsstand. I can only conclude there is a postal clerk out there somewhere with a high IQ, a good sense of humor and egregious ethics.

Joyce Cameron • Garden Valley, CA

Almond Joyce — Far be it from the MAD editorial staff to correct a former teacher — we're not that bright (between us, we have three high school diplomas and one poorly-forged G.E.D.) — but it appears that your conclusions about your local postal clerk are only 1/3 correct. Sure, the guy's ethics are egregious — that's why he's stealing magazines while he should be performing other important post office duties, like putting the "next window" sign on the counter while he goes out for a smoke. But how high can his IQ be if he's reading MAD? And "a good sense of humor"? HA! You must be putting us on, Joyce. If you're not, your letter serves as a stinging indictment of not only the U.S. Postal Service, but of the Garden Valley Board of Education as well. It's no wonder California is in such terrible shape! (The postal service and school board are what caused the current droughts, right? As we said earlier, we're not so bright.) —Ed.



FOLLOW MAD ONLINE!

Looking for a way to waste time AND open yourself up to public ridicule? You're in luck! You can do both simply by liking us on Facebook and following us on Tumblr and Twitter! It's a perfect plan! (Except for the ridicule — but that's your problem, not ours!)



GETTING TO THE POINTLESS

I have been subscribing for two years. I think this is the best magazine out there. But I would like to ask: why do people write to you for advice when you never give advice and just crack funny jokes (which are hilarious). Do they do it just for the free stuff?

Jordi Aguilar • San Bruno, CA

Air Jordi — Who knows *why* people do what they do? The heart is fickle, Jordi — even more fickle than the kidneys (although not *quite* as fickle as the small intestine). The whims of the soul are but the wings of a dove, carrying one's desires aloft, fluttering and bold, squirting watery little poops upon unsuspecting passersby. And, yea, even that man down below, angrily scraping his dung-soiled sweater-sleeve against the rough brick façade of the nearest Starbucks has his own secrets, his own illicit yearnings. Was this "advice" helpful, Jordi? Because our passion is helping people. Now where were we? Oh, yeah — enjoy the free stuff! —Ed.

MAD TWEETS



Andy Richter
@AndyRichter

Follow

Really hope I make first contact w a space alien so that I can give it a MAD magazine & tell it that that's our newspaper

10:58 PM - 15 Jun 2015

CELEBRITY SNAPS

Hello, MAD! At Niagara Falls Comic-Con my nephew Jaden, Crow T. Robot and I successfully persuaded Alfonso Ribeiro to sully his hands with an issue of MAD! My brother Scott had to work, so as revenge I brought a picture of him in which he's rocking 90's hair.

Jonathan Emerling • Orchard Park, NY

Eagle-eyed MAD readers will remember Jonathan and his nephew also posed with Giancarlo Esposito...while holding a different MST3K robot (Tom Servo). Who knows what the future holds for this rag-tag group of autograph seekers! Will it be Lou Ferrigno and Gypsy? Might it be Peter "Chewbacca" Mayhew and Cambot? Will it culminate in a shot of a confused comic con security guard and a broken electric can opener? The descent into madness is a hell of a ride — we look forward to the show! —Ed.



MAD INK

Zack Weaver posted this haunting picture of his skeletal Alfred tattoo on our Facebook page. Pretty impressive! Best of all, in a pinch, it can also pass for pretty decent Willem DaFoe tat! Which reminds us — got some MAD-themed ink? Send it our way! Your mistake is already permanent, so why not immortalize it in the pages of MAD?



THE SUB OF ALL FEARS

I'm a big fan of your mag. Been reading it since teen years but lost track for a while until my grandson was selling magazine subscriptions. I saw it and had to have it. Now my grandson and granddaughter look at me weird, because when I'm reading MAD I can't stop laughing. It's as good as it's ever been. I'll be reading it until I can't read anymore!

Sherrie Doane • Fredricktown, OH

Just Doane It — Good for your grandson! We've always said that selling magazine subscriptions is an excellent way for young people to learn the value of a dollar! Sure, it may mean that a young man loses all respect for his grandmother when he discovers just how terrible her taste in reading material is. But that's a small price to pay! Especially for us — we get those sweet subscription dollars whether he respects you or not! —Ed.

THE GRATING AMERICAN NOVEL

I have been a huge fan of you since I was six. Me and my dad would go to the comic book store every two months to buy MAD. I am now 11 and I have even done a novel response for school on MAD. After reading my novel response my teacher wanted to read the magazine. She was laughing harder than any teacher I've ever heard. I even think she liked it more than me.

Baxter Wright • Seabrook, TX

Don't Forget to Wright — Between Joyce Cameron over in Garden Valley, California, and now your teacher down in Seabrook, Texas, we'd say we have the makings of an epidemic of idiocy sweeping this country's educators! Which makes us wonder three things: first, what sort of "educator" allows a shoddy, poorly-written humor magazine to be considered a "novel"? Second: how on earth could this person not only willingly read such drivel, but actually laugh at it? (Honestly, we've never heard of anyone having that reaction to MAD.) And third: given the poor quality of education you've been subjected to, how the heck were you able to cobble together a comprehensible letter? —Ed.

Letters and Tomatoes



BREAKING ALL THE RUSE

My name is Jordan DeBartolo and I am 11 years old. I love your magazines, they're the best! My favorite part is Spy vs. Spy with all the bombs and stuff! My older brother collected MAD magazines, but he went to college and guess who he gave all his magazines to...ME! I have about 100 magazines, and I promised my brother I would keep collecting MAD magazines! So please keep making more funny and absolutely stupid magazines!

Jordan DeBartolo • Brantford, Ontario

Flash Jordan — Forgive us if we weren't made more than a little suspicious by your letter. We couldn't help but notice that you share a last name with MAD's maddest writer, Dick DeBartolo — whose claim to MAD fame, of course, is that he's had an article in an astonishing 432 straight issues of the magazine. This Cal Ripken-like streak has made him wealthy beyond belief — and he needs it! Why, his monthly mustache-upkeep bill alone sometimes runs into the four figures. But to keep this plush lifestyle afloat, MAD must never stop publishing, so he can continue to cash those lucrative bi-monthly checks. So we have to ask you, Jordan: are you Dick's nephew? Or his second cousin, twice removed? And did he corner you at the annual DeBartolo family reunion and put you up to asking us to "keep making stupid magazines"? Because if he did, well, that's just a shameful conflict of interest. Although, frankly, after more than 50 years of dealing with the guy, almost nothing would surprise us! —Ed.

IT'S DEMANDS WORLD

I'm 7 years old and just started reading MAD — STOP THE DANG SWEARING! Where do you live, in a trailer park? If I want to hear swearing I'll hide my 14-year-old sister's cell phone. Ok, let's change the subject. Here are some things to improve your magazine. 1) More English accents. 2) Have Weird Al and Alfred E. Neuman appear in every magazine. 3) Make Spy vs. Spy less bloody. 4) More singing and dancing.

Jack Klug • Lake Geneva, WI

Klugger Lang — MAD readers go through two stages — the first is "just started reading MAD" — followed almost immediately by "just stopped reading MAD." We hope we caught you in time! We'll do our best to address your concerns, but they seem pretty crazy and off-base. For starters, we're not sure what you mean about the swearing, but your credibility is hurt by your OWN salty language ("Dang"?!! Give us some warning before you drop the D-bomb!) Regarding the rest: 1) Everything is already written with an English accent — you're obviously just reading it wrong. 2) We'll meet you halfway and put Alfred in every issue. 3) Make Spy vs. Spy less bloody? Is this about the English accents again? Less bloody what? Less bloody entertaining? Less bloody stupid? Boy, you really don't get English accents. 4) We don't know about singing and dancing, but now that we're done answering your letter, there'll be celebrating of SOME kind! —Ed.



READER ALERT

Was your letter printed in this issue? Well, hold onto your chisels, Gepetto, because you've got some awesome freebies coming your way! You'll be getting the *Star Wars Epic Yarns* trilogy, courtesy of our friends at Chronicle Books; a Blu-ray combo pack of *Batman Unlimited: Monster Mayhem*, from our buds at Warner Bros. Home Entertainment; *The Complete Peanuts, 1995-1996* from our chums at Fantagraphics; and *Out of Line: The Art of Jules Feiffer*, courtesy of our amigos at Abrams ComicArts! All this swell stuff — just for writing a letter to some dumb magazine! Can you believe it? U-S-A! U-S-A!



MAD

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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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MAD #536 is on sale October 13!

Things have gone from bad
to *verse!*

 **MAD's** Greatest Writers

FRANK JACOBS

Five Decades of His
Greatest Works

Foreword by
"Weird Al"
Yankovic



Illustrated by Jack Davis,
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50 years' worth of
song parodies, poem
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his long-time
editor,
Nick Meglin!

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rhyme waits for *no man!*

THE FUNDALINI

MAD'S PUBLIC APOLOGY INTERPRETER

Original Statements (Left):

- I am grateful to my wife, Susan, for sticking by me through this trying time.
- I want to say thank you to all of those who supported me throughout this ordeal.
- I truly believe that I can change.
- I sincerely regret that my words were misinterpreted.
- Nothing is more important to me than regaining the public's trust.

Translated Statements (Right):

- I am grateful to my wife, Susan, for waiting until the media circus dies down before filing for divorce and taking me for every dollar I have.
- I want to say f**k you to all of those who turned on me throughout this ordeal.
- I truly believe that I can change my image.
- I sincerely regret that I accidentally let everyone know I'm a racist.
- Nothing is more important to me than not being caught again.

Writer: Evan White Artist: Bob Stacker

The Fast 5 FINDINGS IN THE INVESTIGATION OF FIFA

- 1 Although it somehow became assumed over the years, there's actually no rule saying that players can't touch the ball with their hands.
- 2 Had FIFA's corruption not been exposed, East Timor was in line to get the World Cup in 2026.
- 3 According to a high-level source who requested anonymity, soccer doesn't appear to be as popular in the U.S. as it is in other countries.
- 4 Early soccer balls were made from pig and cow bladders. Nothing scandalous there; the investigators just found that to be an interesting bit of trivia.
- 5 In order to stay focused on finances, most FIFA officials abstain from sex the night before accepting a big bribe.

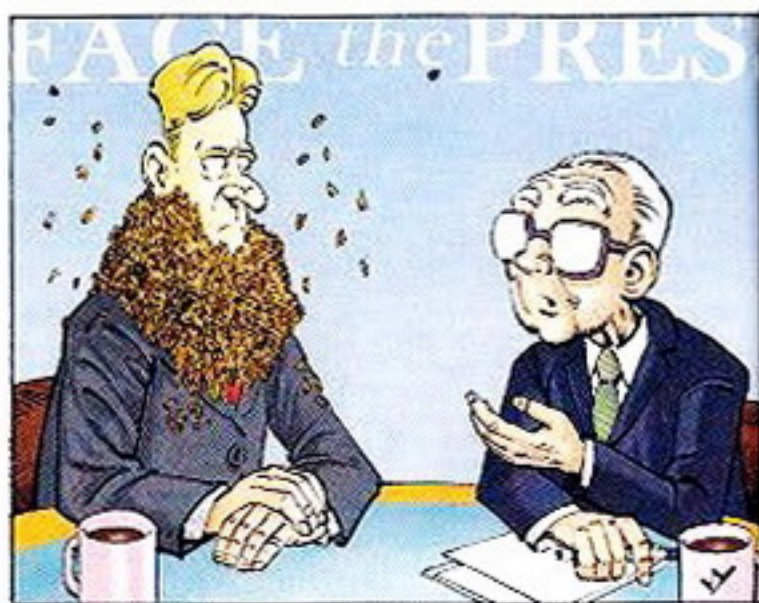


Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Anton Fendlin

The Godfrey Report

In	5 Minutes Ago	Out
Glamping	Camping	Roughin' it
Kale chips	Potato chips	Wood chips
Flummoxed	Bamboozled	Discombobulated
Entrepreneurs	Dealers	Pushers
Squares	Fogeys	Fuddy-duddys

The Yungbluth and the Restless



"SENATOR, LET'S TALK ABOUT THE ROLE 'BIG HONEY' IS PLAYING IN YOUR CAMPAIGN."

Writer and Artist: Jason Yungbluth

PAGES

Children's Books for 20-Somethings

How to Annoy the Staff at Dollar Tree

Ask for directions to Family Dollar. When they don't know, say, "How about Dollar General?"

Tell a clerk to direct you to the "Made In America" aisle.

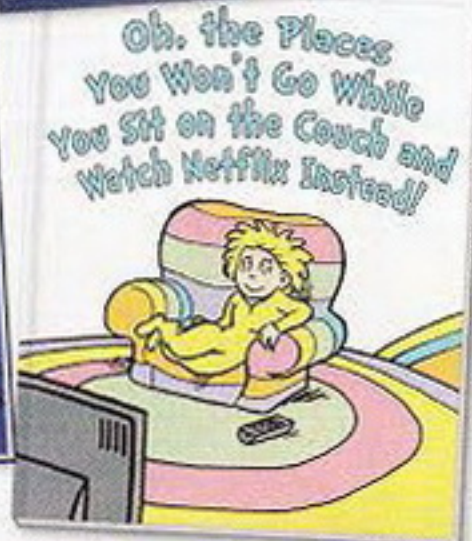
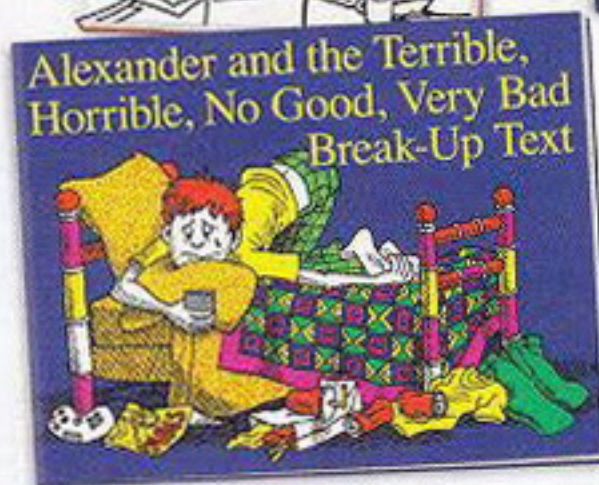
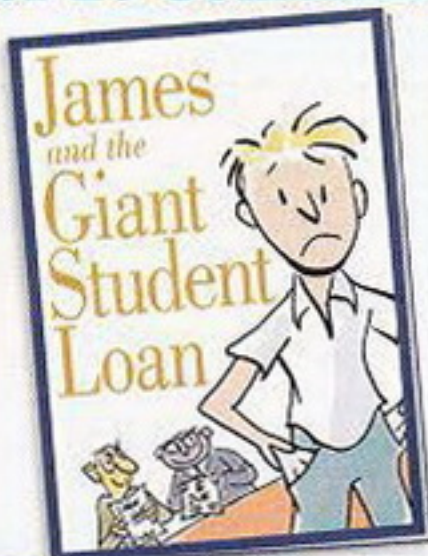
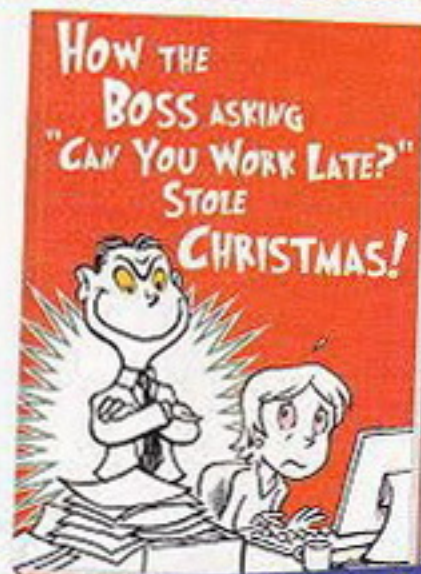
Move the decimal point two spaces to the right on the store's awning.

Pick up every item in the store and shout out, "Can someone please tell me how much this is?"

Ask the cashier if the store accepts dollar-off coupons.

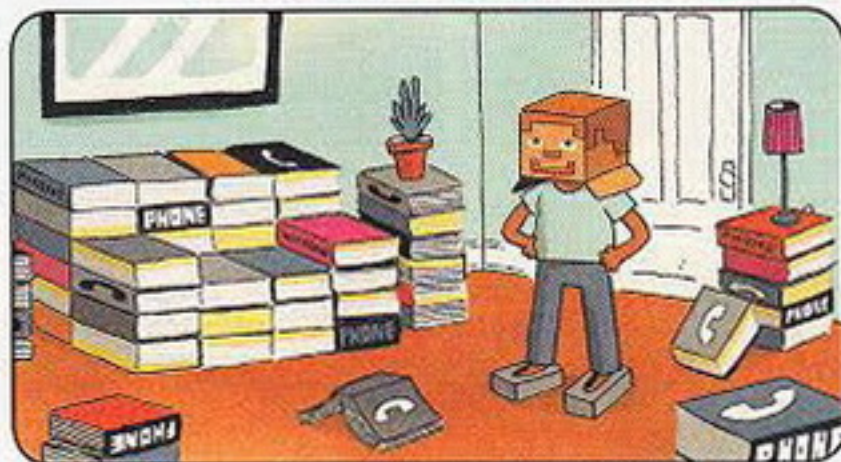


Writer: Alison Grambs Affixed Portrait: C.F. Payne



Writer: Tim Lattner Artist: Adam Koford

WHAT ARE PHONEBOOKS STILL GOOD FOR?



Transforming your apartment into a real life *Minecraft*



Showing off how analog you are at hipster coffee shops



Strapping to your feet to circumvent roller coaster height requirements



Keeping tabs on the weirdos in your town who still have landlines



Propping up your iPad while you use it to look up addresses and phone numbers

Writer: Kenny Keil Artist: John Martz

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

New Words We Desperately Need

Schadendroid (n.) Pleasure derived from the outdated cell phones of others.

Brobotomy (n.) The collective lack of higher brain function that occurs when groups of men get together.

Résumaybe (n.) A list of job qualifications that aren't entirely true.

Po-potography (n.) The act of filming police so that they (hopefully) won't kill you.

Apathletic (adj.) The quality of not giving a crap about professional sports.

Pillaxin' (n.) Same as chillaxin', but with the aid of prescription medications.

Writer: Kenny Kall

Oy Vey!



"CAN'T YOU TAKE A BREAK? YOU'RE ON VACATION."

Writer and Artist: P.C. Vey

ACTION FILM CATCH-PHRASES YOU MAY HAVE MISSED



The Hurtler (1994)



Pacifist Club (2004)



If You Don't Die When I Shoot You the First Time, I'll Just Shoot You Again (2005)



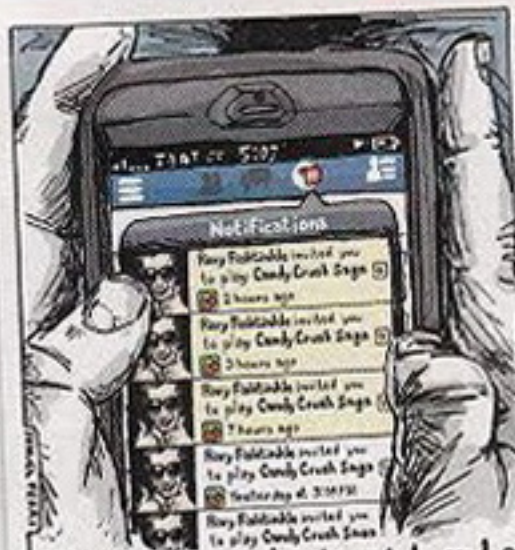
Revenge of the Avenger's Vengeance II: The Revenge (1992)



Forceful Force (1986)

Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Kevin Pope

Samuel Ferri's Misconnected Moments



When someone is too timid to end a relationship, they may commit a subtle series of passive-aggressive acts in hopes of getting the other party to do it.

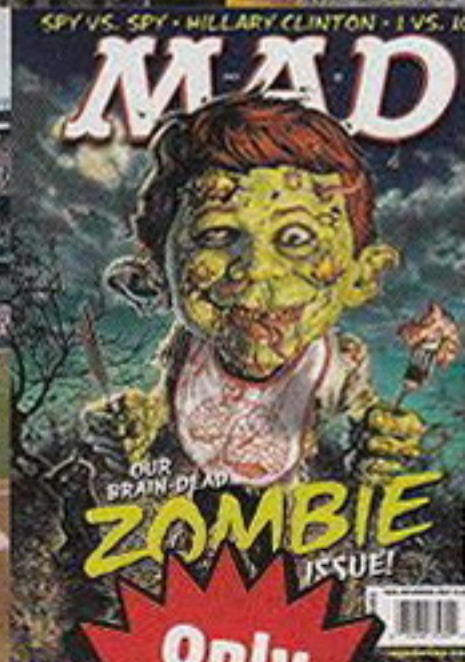
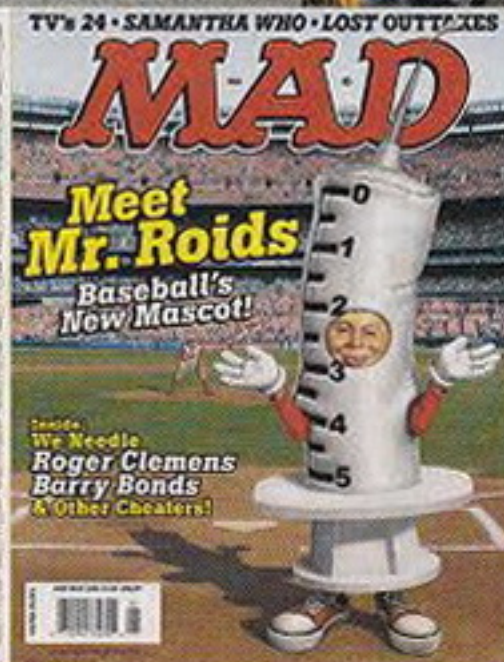
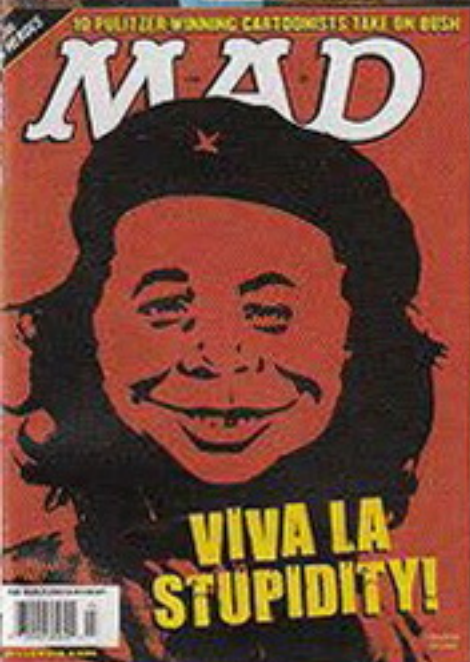
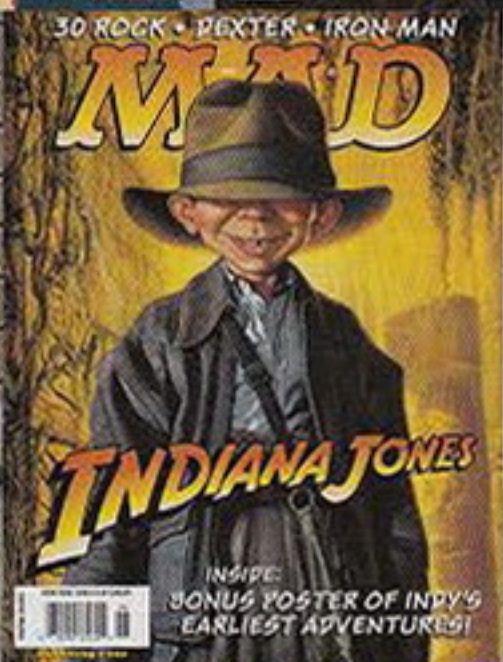
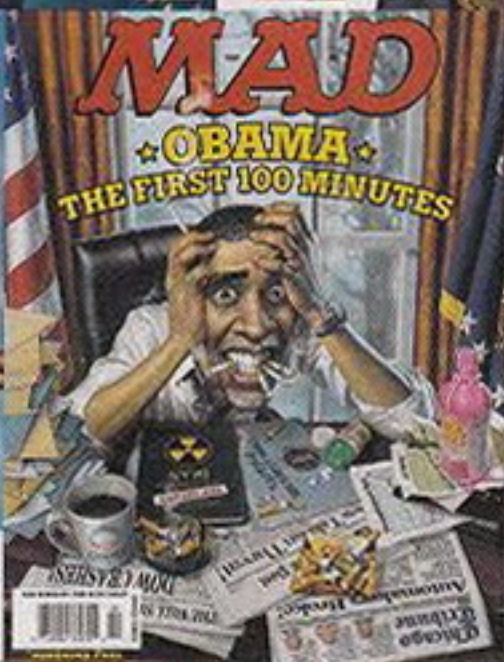
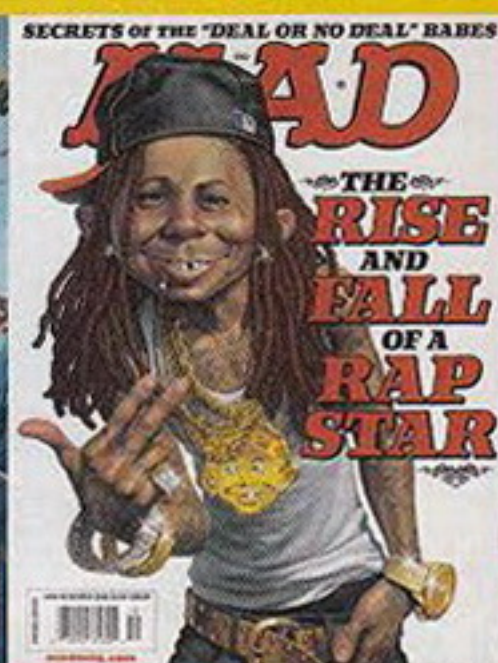


If you want to find out how a 'NO LOITERING' sign comes to look like this, you've got to hang around aimlessly in the same place for a while.



Like salmon swimming upstream, the Swedish Fish attempt the perilous journey back to their own breeding grounds.

CATCH UP ON THE STUPIDITY YOU WERE LUCKY ENOUGH TO MISS!



Back issues of MAD are being added to our iPad App every week!

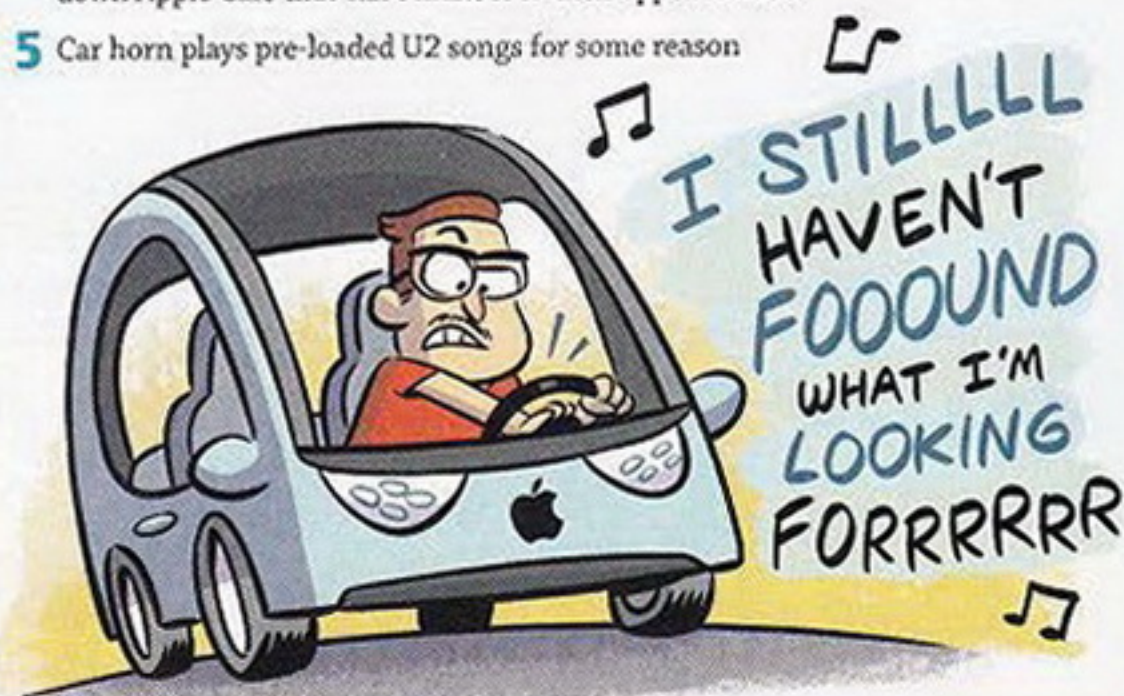
Download the MAD iPad App in the iTunes App Store!

Only \$1.99 each!

The Faster 5

THE APPLE CAR: WHAT WE KNOW SO FAR

- 1 Will only be slightly bigger than the iPhone 6 Plus
- 2 Unlike all other Mac products, will come with windows installed
- 3 Will make texting while driving a crime of the past, with the introduction of home movie editing while driving
- 4 Will drastically reduce Genius Bar wait times due to all the suckers with broken-down Apple Cars that can't make it to their appointments
- 5 Car horn plays pre-loaded U2 songs for some reason

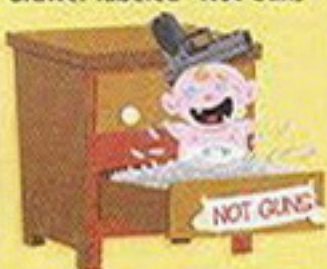


Writer: Kenny Kell Artist: Chris Roughton

GUN CONTROL BY THE NUMBERS

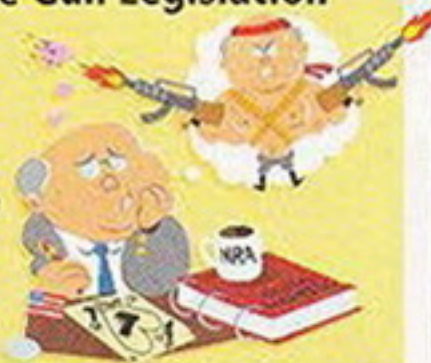
47%

Percentage of gun owners who hide their guns in a drawer labeled "Not Guns"



3 Reasons Congress Hasn't Passed More Gun Legislation

- 1 Scared to alienate its base of gun-wielding psychopaths
- 2 Too busy right now ignoring climate change
- 3 Mythical "good guy with a gun" could show up any day now



What's in your pants?

83%
Gun

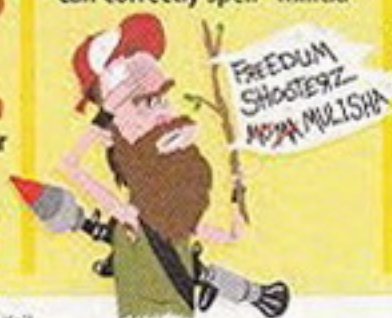
12%
Candy bar

5%
Other



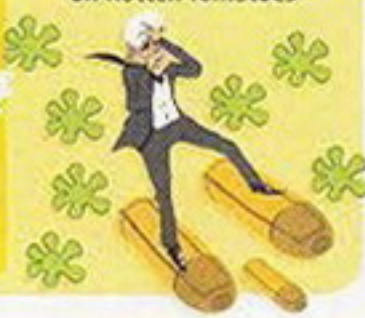
27

Total number of "well regulated militia" members who can correctly spell "militia"



58%

Score for *Naked Gun 2 1/2: The Smell of Fear* on Rotten Tomatoes



YouTube Videos That Didn't Go Viral

Grandma Gets Stuck in the Dog Door Again



Little Debbie "Oatmeal Creme Pie" Unboxing



Costco Brand Adult Diapers 2-Star Review



Hilarious Prank I Pulled on My Goldfish

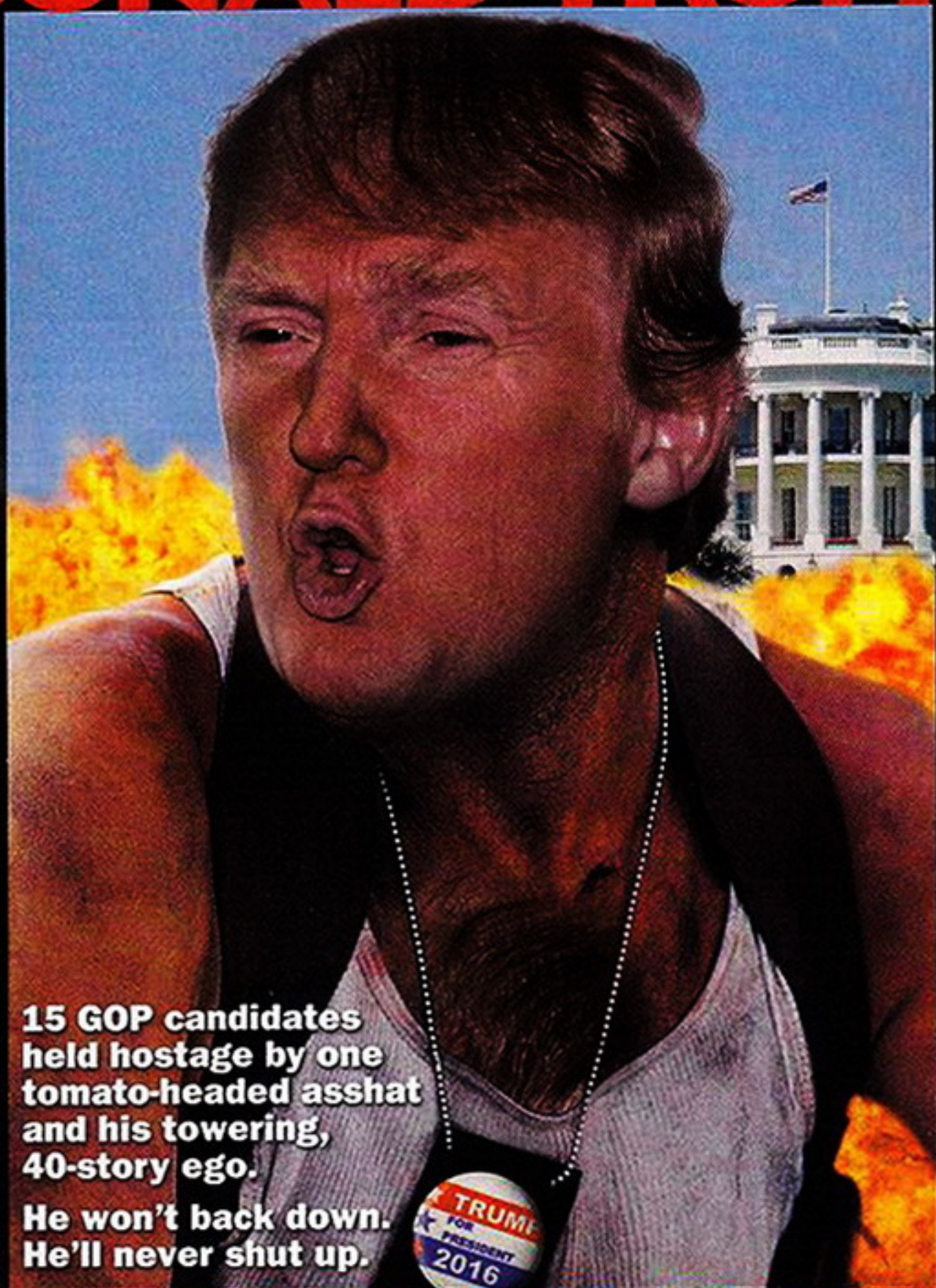


Video Response to the Hater Who Disliked My Oatmeal Creme Pie Unboxing Video



Writer: Kenny Kell Grandma, Goldfish Photos: Dreamstime

DONALD TRUMP



**15 GOP candidates
held hostage by one
tomato-headed asshat
and his towering,
40-story ego.**

**He won't back down.
He'll never shut up.**

BLOW HARD WITH A VENGEANCE

Hey, primary voters: Yippee-ki-yay, Motherfkers!**

FLAT STAN LEE DEPT.

Six superheroes who are always searching. Searching for buildings to destroy. Searching for cars to blow up. Searching for villains to punch and pound. If only they combined all of their powers, all of their knowledge, all of their wisdom and searched for a clever, non-formulaic movie script. Ha! Some things are too fantastic to imagine even for superheroes! In the meantime, we're stuck with these dolts who only care about finding their next CGI-heavy battle. Here are...

Hold it. At the end of their first big-screen adventure, the heroes had beaten Hoki-Poki and taken his power scepter. Now, in the first moments of this sequel, they're charging through a forest, fighting us to retrieve the same scepter. How did we end up with it? That unexplained plot point only exists to set up an excuse for this pointless battle scene!

Shut up, you wet blanket! Just flip through the air and scream "YAAIIIEEEE!"
Okay.
YAAIIIEEEE!

I became Crapbag America by agreeing to be injected with the "Super Soldier Serum," and because I got big and strong, I became the beloved patriotic symbol of freedom. Suck it, Barry Bonds! Then I was cryogenically frozen in time for decades, so anything that's happened after the 1940s confuses and upsets me. That's why I was offered my own show on Fox News. But they retracted the offer after they found out I believe in helping the weak!

SCAVENGERS

AGE OF MORON

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

Can you believe this putz is our strategic leader? A man who goes into gun battles while carrying a giant metal target? Meanwhile, who pays the group's bills? Me, Iron Can! I can afford it, though. I've made billions by building advanced weapons without giving a second thought to all the innocent people that they will kill. But don't call me heartless. I've got a hi-tech heart that glows, and picks up Wi-Fi! I would have died if I hadn't switched out my original failing heart with some spare metal parts...by flashlight...inside a cave. Or as the Republicans call it, their replacement plan for Obamacare!

I am a god who is no longer worshiped. I just don't get it! I thought thou always liked blondes with big boobs! And yetteth, somehow I'm #4 at best on a six-hero roster. Such dishonor. Such disrespect. Not even an endorsement deal for me and my enchanted hammer! Get your head out of thine ass, Ace Hardware!

My name is Hackneyed. I... shoot arrows.



I'm Ass Wiggle, and I'm an expert at 38 different styles of martial arts, including Jiu-jitsu, Tae Kwon Do, Muay Chaiya, Wiz Khalifa, Daenarys Targaryen, and Chick-Fil-A! Unfortunately, my only purpose in this film is to calm down the Bulk, to be in a dippy love story with him, and to get myself captured. Feminists are irate about the way I'm portrayed. But they're not seeing my hardcore side. I once stitched a needlepoint pattern of the words "GIRL POWER." We will find the scepter. We will find the six Inanity Stones. The only thing we can't find is a movie script starring me!

Every time I, Bruce Banjo, change into the Bulk, I instantaneously grow 40 inches in height, add half ton of weight, and turn green. That's believable. But when Scarlett Johansson actively pursues me and begs me to have sex with her, I'm reluctant to do so...now THAT'S far-fetched!

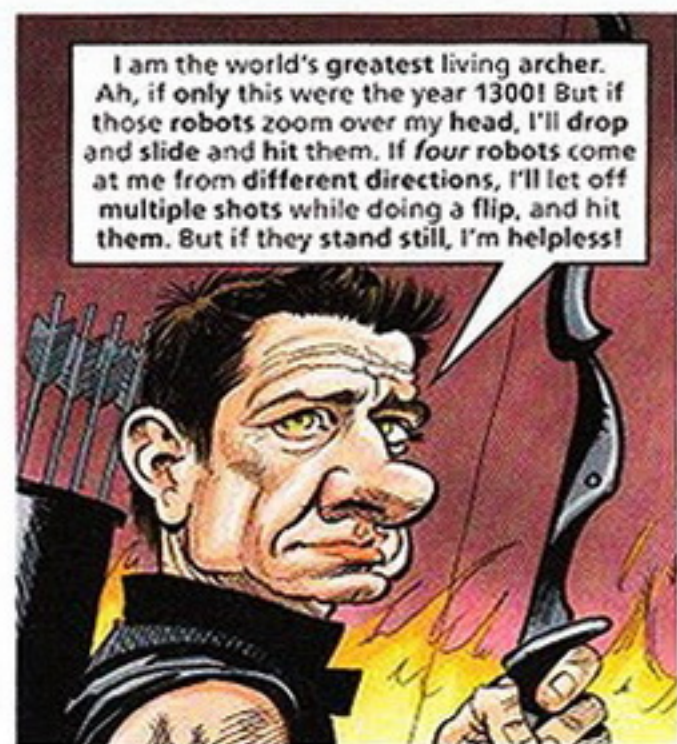
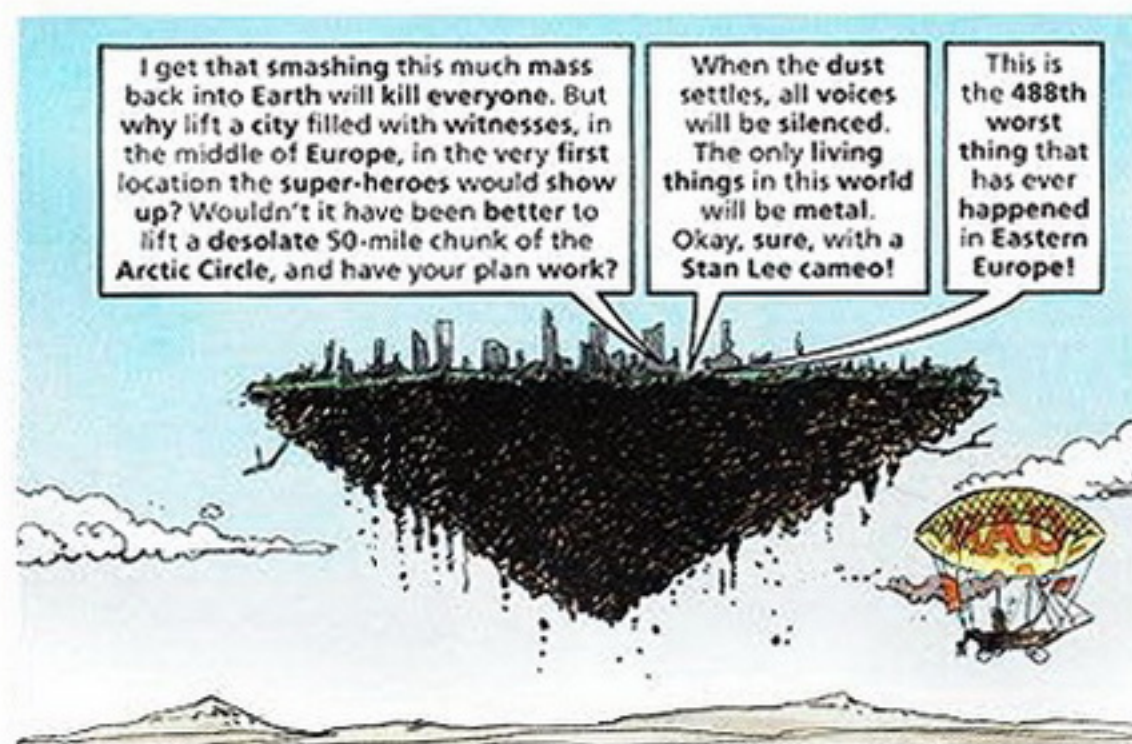
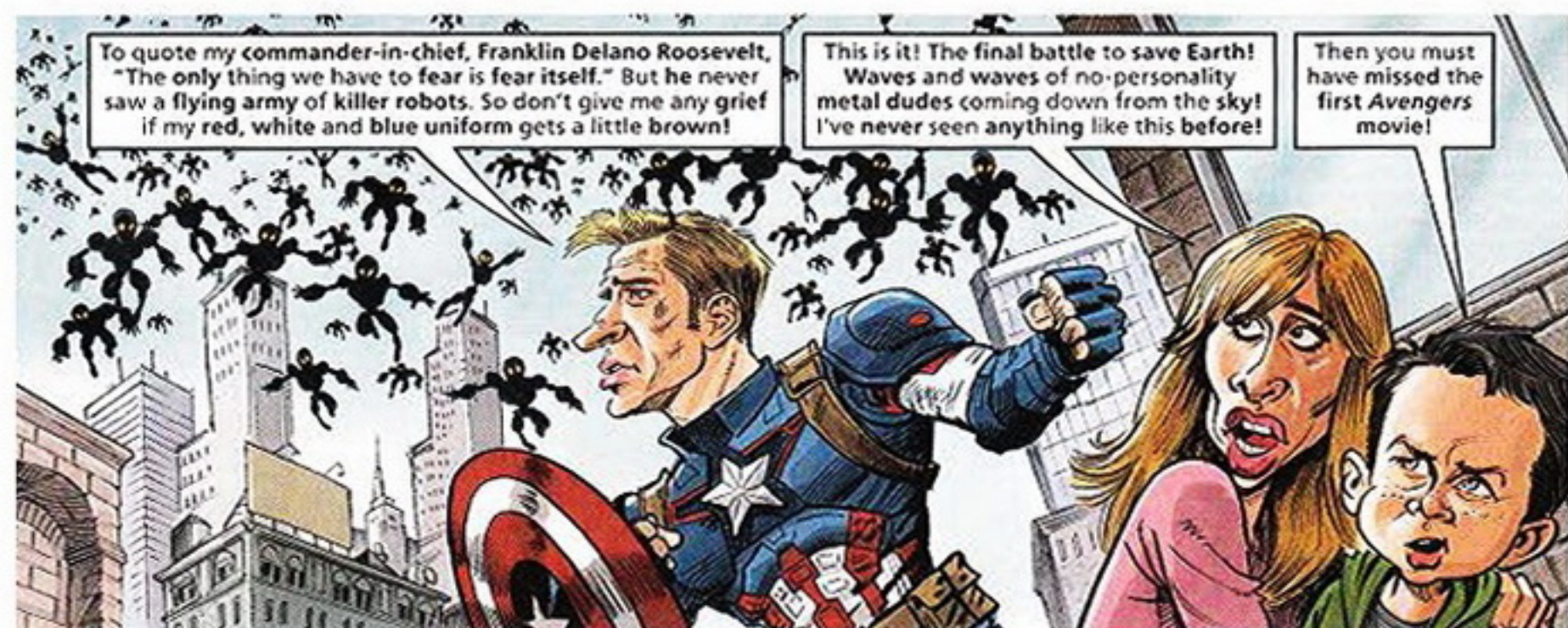
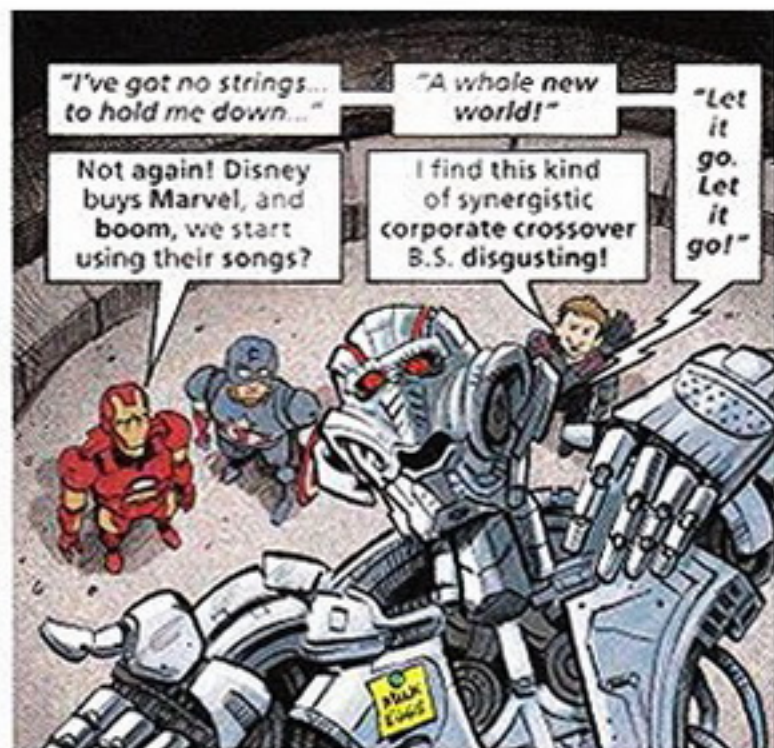
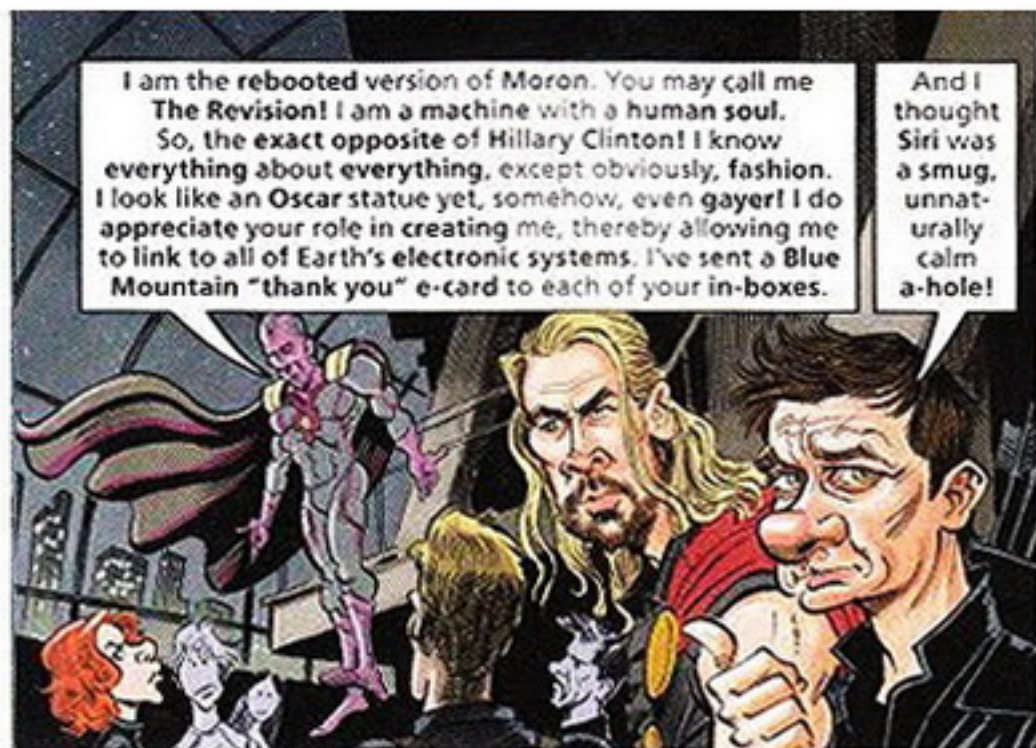
(TRANSLATION: Bulk SMASH! Bulk CRUSH! Bulk hate MODIFIERS! Bulk hate PREPOSITIONS! Bulk also FRAGMENTIZE, GRANULATE, and COMMUNITE! Bulk just buy new thesaurus!)



Say "zdravete" to me, the Scarlet Wisp! That's Bulgarian for "hello." Now you know why no one ever wants to say hello to a Bulgarian! Technically, my brother and I are from the tiny Eastern European country Madeupistan. It's located between Boguslavakia, and Pleasedon'tcheckgooglemaps-uanial!

And I'm her brother, Scenefiller! My power is superspeed! Last week, I binge-watched television shows. ALL of them! I'm fast, fast, fast! During this very sentence, between the words "the" and "between," I zipped to the end of this issue, did the Fold-In, and ran back! Another Jaffee triumph!

These two got their powers thanks to me, Baron von Strudel! My specialty is human genetic experimentation. How bad am I? I'm the one who made Steven Tyler look like that! I'm evil, eeeeeevil! See my monocle? Only the very worst villains are allowed to wear evil monocles, like the Penguin, or Mr. Peanut!



Remember, team, we've got to protect the ordinary people. Go ahead and call me corny in this day and age, but I've still got the kind of traditional 1940s American values that say "Gosh darn it, you oughta give the other fellow a fair shake." Unfortunately, I also believe that striking auto workers are Commie rats who should be beaten with clubs, and it's okay to have segregated water fountains! Not all old-fashioned American values have aged as well as others!



Ooooooh. I zipped when I should have zagged. Zagged all the way to China! GURGGHKK! Though I die, at least I saved an innocent child. A stupid innocent child!

Truly he was the fastest man on Earth. The only thing faster is how fast the movie audiences will forget him!

Sorry about that. I didn't mean to murder him. In my defense, I thought he was Guy Fieri!



I just killed Moron! I ripped out his metallic heart with my bare hands!

No, I just killed Moron! I had a unnervingly calm philosophical tête-à-tête with a different him, which ended when I blasted his tête off!

OMG! Get a clue! I'm an incomprehensibly vast artificial intelligence program that exists as packets of metadata, simultaneously, throughout the entire cyberstructure of the world!

And you two stooges seriously believed beating me was as easy as dropping your iPhone?

You think stripping my body for parts is the end of me? ME, the most robust digital force ever? Come on, if you Instagram a photo of your boobs from spring break, it's impossible to delete it from the web!



Emotional trauma! Teammate against teammate! The savage deaths of loved ones! And now, at last, all this can be yours! On the plus side, at least you've got your work schedules locked in for the next decade! 2016: *Civil War*! 2018: *Infinity War, Part 1*! 2019: *Infinity War, Part 2*! Possible guest spots in *Guardians of the Galaxy 2* or *Thor 3* or *Dr. Strange* or *Black Panther* or *Captain Marvel* or *Inhumans* or the next five reboots of *Spider-Man* or the...

Thermos says SHUT UP already! Talk about an anticlimax! Are you KIDDING me with this minor league team of C-list backups? I've been in BOTH *Avengers* films, but only during the end credits, and for a combined total of nine seconds! And I'm already WAY more interesting than the friggin' Falcon! So strap in — it'll be three more years and ten more movies before they finally get around to me!



In the last few years, "foodie culture" has exploded in popularity, which means there's a good chance that you don't just eat a meal anymore — oh, no. First, you have to find out where the grub came from, how it was prepared, and whether or not the pistachio-crusted chicken you ordered had a happy childhood. (And we won't even start with the demands of being an Instagram food-pornographer.) But how do you know if you're one of these ridiculous food fetishists — or just some slob who wants to shove eatin'-stuff into his mouth-hole? To answer this sustainably-sourced, non-GMO question, we present...

Are You a FOODIE... or NOT?

WRITER: KENNY KEIL ARTIST: PAUL COKER

YOU'RE A FOODIE if you refuse to eat fruits that aren't organically grown...



If you refuse to eat fruits that aren't in Skittles form, **YOU'RE NOT.**



YOU'RE A FOODIE if you know exactly which parts of the blowfish are okay to eat, and which parts will kill you...



If you know the same thing about the buffet at Golden Corral, **YOU'RE NOT.**



YOU'RE A FOODIE if you know the difference between a salad fork and a dinner fork...



If you sometimes confuse your spork with your hand, **YOU'RE NOT.**



YOU'RE A FOODIE if you keep all your recipes in a cookbook or computer file...



If you keep all your recipes on the side of the Hamburger Helper box where you found them, **YOU'RE NOT.**



YOU'RE A FOODIE if you send your compliments to the chef...



If you send your fan mail to Chef Boyardee, **YOU'RE NOT.**



YOU'RE A FOODIE if you never eat at the same restaurant twice...



If you have Domino's set up as your iPhone emergency contact, **YOU'RE NOT.**



YOU'RE A FOODIE if you've ever eaten from a gourmet food truck...



If you've ever eaten from an overturned grocery truck, **YOU'RE NOT.**



YOU'RE A FOODIE if you ask the waiter what wine pairs best with the filet mignon...



If you ask the 7-11 clerk what Slurpee flavor pairs best with the day-old nacho cheese, **YOU'RE NOT.**



YOU'RE A FOODIE if you always take pictures of your food at a restaurant...



If you only eat at restaurants where the menu has pictures of food on it, **YOU'RE NOT.**



YOU'RE A FOODIE if you search Yelp for 5-star ratings...



If you search Yelp for the phrase "free refills," **YOU'RE NOT.**



YOU'RE A FOODIE if you love to spend time in the kitchen perfecting your culinary skills...



If you occasionally toast your Pop-Tarts when you're feeling fancy, **YOU'RE NOT.**



YOU'RE A FOODIE if you use "brunch" as a verb...



If you do the same with "Fourthmeal," **YOU'RE NOT.**



It's tough to express sympathy when someone suffers a loss. We're not talking about the loss of a loved one – that's easy! There are tons of sympathy cards you can send when that happens! But what about when someone suffers a different kind of loss – what do you do then? Luckily, MAD has come to the rescue – you can just read this article... and delay coming up with a real solution!

Sympathy Cards

we wish we could buy

*So Sorry to Hear
You've Lost Your
Bladder Control*

at times like this,
it's hard to know
just what to say
without laughing a little bit,
but please know we keep
your upholstered furniture
in our prayers.

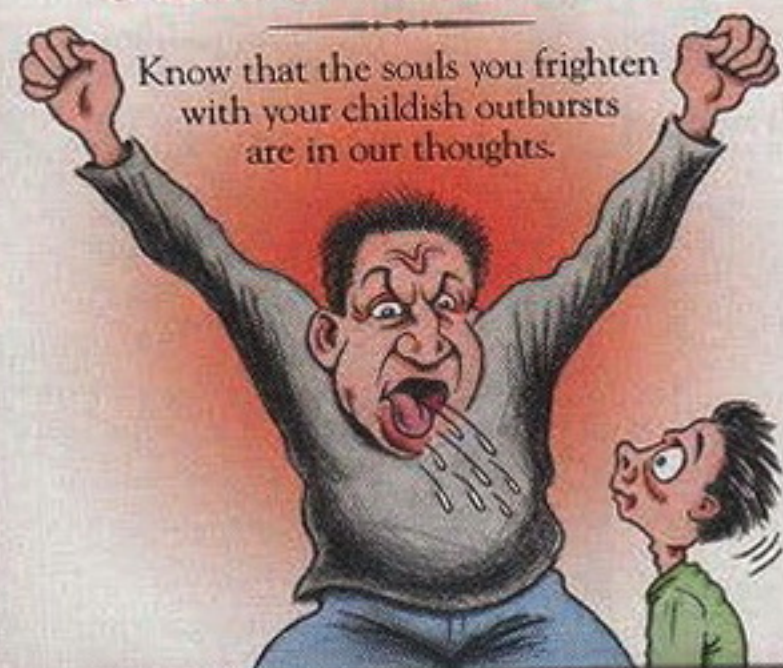
*When a Wallet
Leaves too Soon...*



Take comfort in knowing my
thoughts will be with you
as you begin the
healing process
of cancelling
your credit cards,
changing your
ATM pin code
and spending hours
on line at the DMV
getting a new license
and vehicle registration.

*On the Loss of
Your Patience*

Know that the souls you frighten
with your childish outbursts
are in our thoughts.



*Sincere Condolences on the Loss of
Your License, Again*



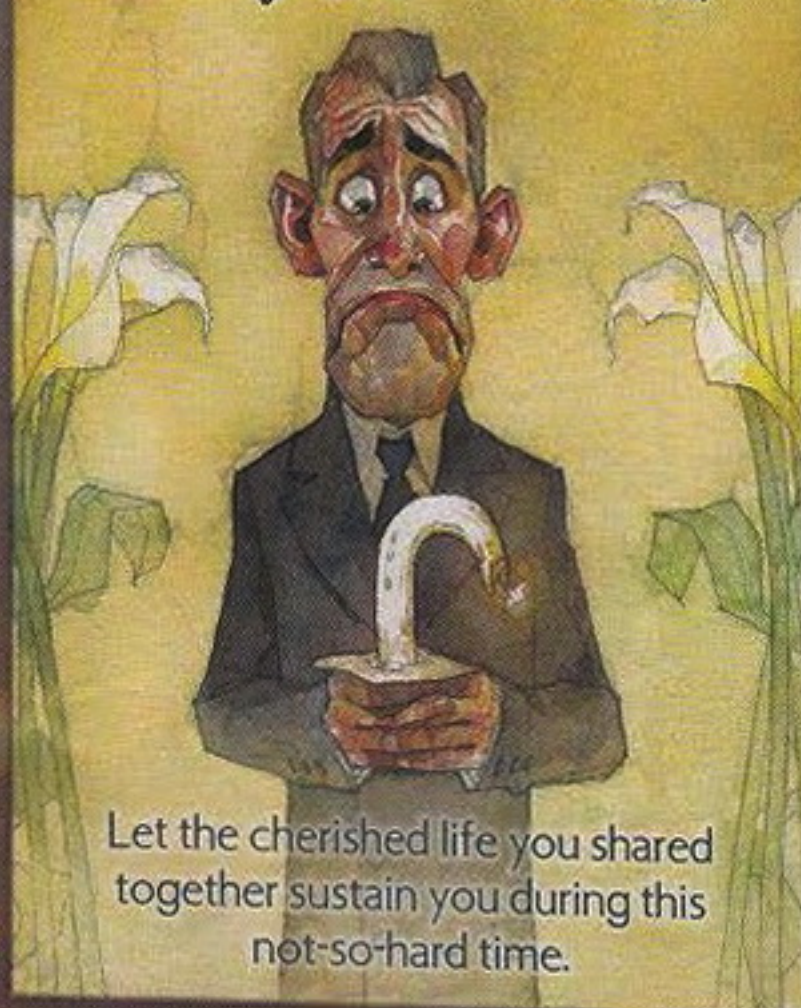
May the comfort of mass
transit be with you at this
difficult time.

*With Sympathy on
the Loss of
Your Marbles*



Take solace in the knowledge that these
heartfelt condolences might as well be
a tuna sandwich for all you know.

*Heartfelt Sorrow on the
Loss of Your Erection*



Let the cherished life you shared
together sustain you during this
not-so-hard time.

WRITER: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST
ARTISTS: LEONARDO RODRIGUEZ, RICK TULKA, EMILY FLAKE

*Let the memory of your
other sock shine...*



*...and may the warmth and toe gunk
it created be with you always.*

In Remembrance
of
Your Good Looks

May God's perpetual light shine
indirectly upon you forever.

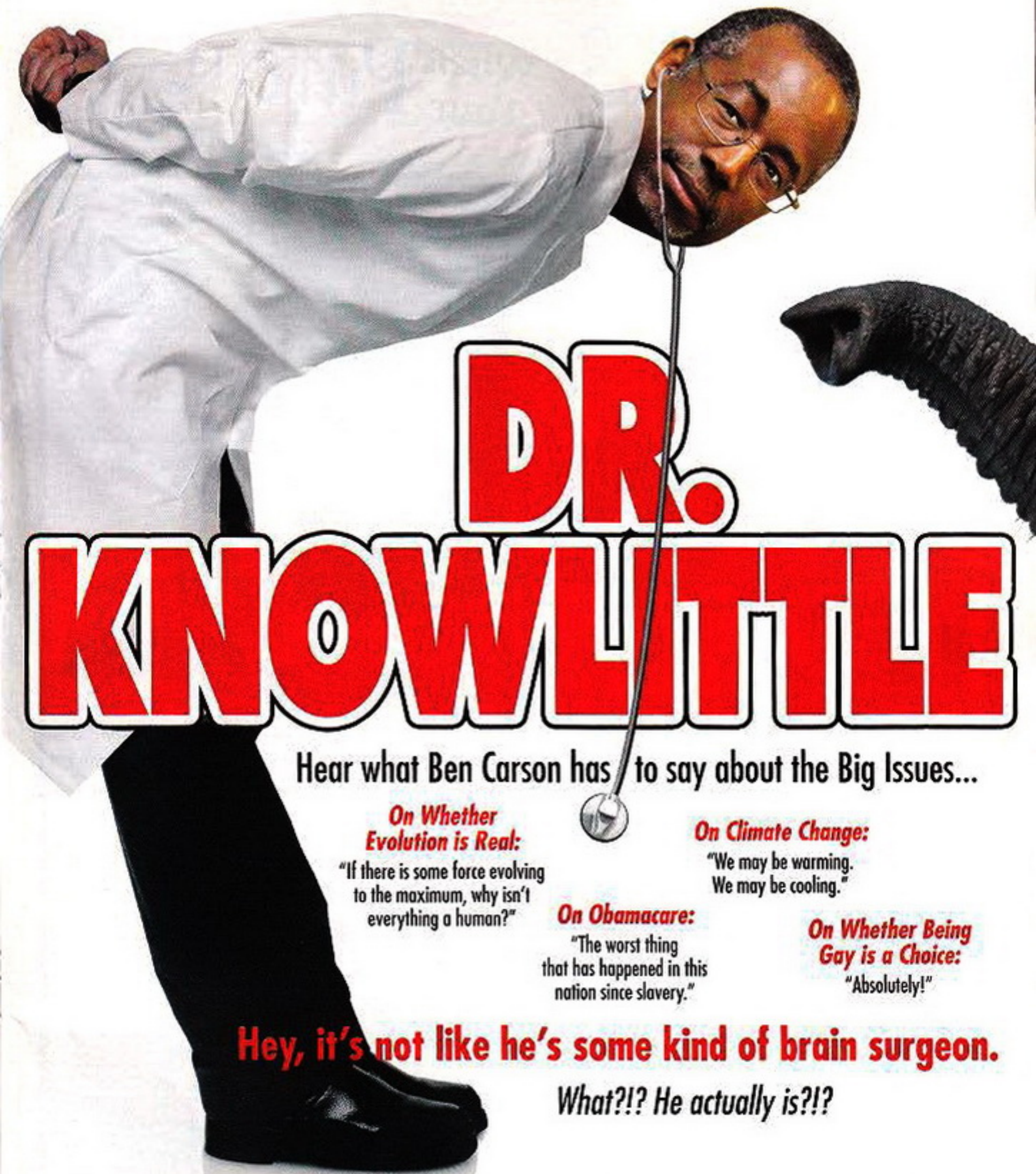


May You Find Peace
In the Memories
Your Pen Left Behind

*It's never easy when we misplace
the one that means so much.
May the name
of your writing implement
remain forever in your heart,
and may you be comforted
by the memory of the grocery lists,
Sudokus and doodles
that you created with it.*



BEN CARSON



DR.

KNOWLITTLE

Hear what Ben Carson has to say about the Big Issues...

***On Whether
Evolution is Real:***

"If there is some force evolving
to the maximum, why isn't
everything a human?"

On Climate Change:

"We may be warming.
We may be cooling."

On Obamacare:

"The worst thing
that has happened in this
nation since slavery."

***On Whether Being
Gay is a Choice:***

"Absolutely!"

Hey, it's not like he's some kind of brain surgeon.

What?!? He actually is?!?

Who doesn't love going to a renaissance faire? There are jesters! And knights! And old timey talk! They've got it all! But there's a downside (in addition to the chafing from wearing tights and all that leather). As the saying goes: "Tis a nice place to visit, but thou would not want to liveth there!"

Why It SUCKS When Your Parents Are Into

No one will ever swap lunch with you.

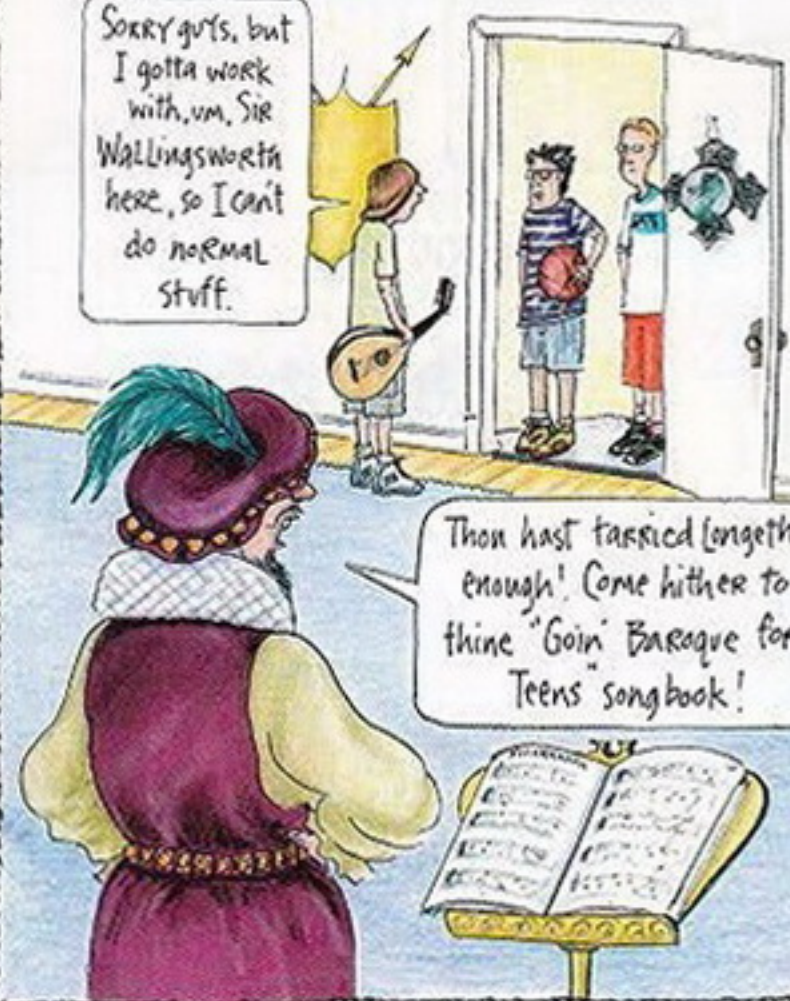
Seriously, Kevin - I would totally trade you MY PB&J, but I'm pretty sure I'm, uh, allergic to goat shank.



They're making you take lute lessons.

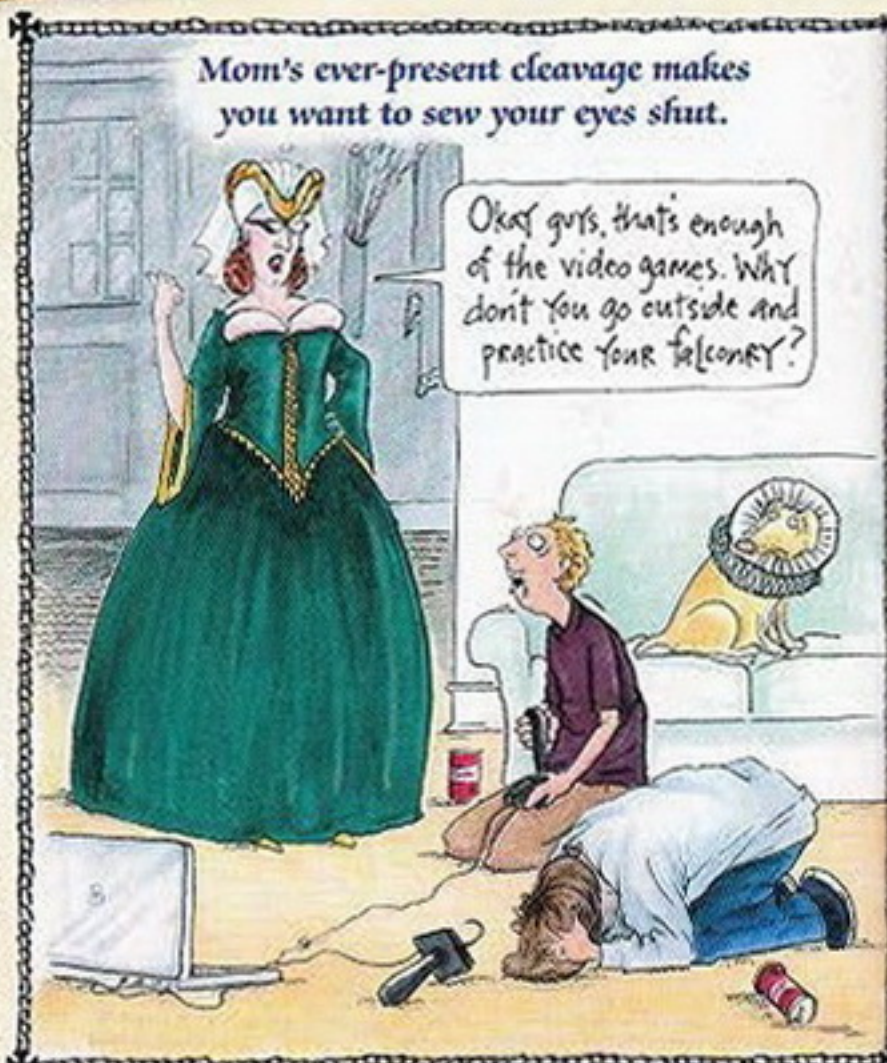
Sorry guys, but I gotta work with, um, Sir Wallingsworth here, so I can't do normal stuff.

Thou hast tarried longeth enough! Come hither to thine "Goin' Baroque for Teens" songbook!



Mom's ever-present cleavage makes you want to sew your eyes shut.

Okay guys, that's enough of the video games. Why don't you go outside and practice your falconry?



They won't just get you a regular science tutor.

Its frivty chasm splits the cell, while twisted beakers burst and tell, this formula will come to pass, forever breathing noxious gas!

Okaaaay- but I just need the definition for "ribosome."



RENAISSANCE FAIRES

You long for the days when they would just ground you.

Hey, Kev - You stay out too late again?

Nope, talked back to MY MA.



Your basketball hoop is now a maypole.

It's freakin' AUGUST, guys! Give it a break!



You didn't think it was possible to hate family game night more than you already did.



WRITER AND ARTIST:
TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

Your dad raises hell at school because there's no jousting program.

And, pray thee tell, where then, shall this fine heir master the ways of the steed and lance?

Dad, I really just want to play foot ball... plus, you're looking the wrong way.



They say that a fool and his money are soon parted. (Speaking of which, thanks for buying this issue!) But when a fool like you is spending money, how much should you tip? Let's face it: if you knew, you wouldn't be a fool. Luckily, you have MAD to guide you (at no extra cost).

MAD's TIPS for TIPPING

WRITER: KENNY KEIL
ARTIST: JOHN KERSCHBAUM



You can get the restaurant hostess to seat you faster by saying you have a "reservation for Mr. Franklin" while coily sliding her a copy of *Poor Richard's Almanac*.



When renting a movie for the night, don't forget to slip in a little something extra to the guy working inside the Redbox.



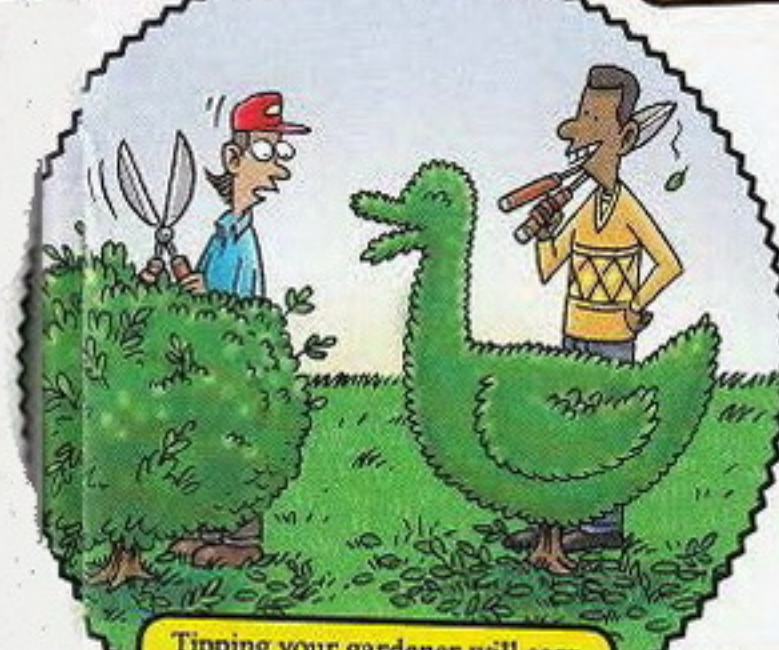
Remember: A 20% gratuity is included for parties of eight or more, so never make more than six friends.



Contrary to popular belief, flashing a \$50 bill at the McDonald's cashier while muttering "Maybe this will help you remember" will get you no closer to finding out when the McRib is coming back.



If you don't have enough to tip the bellhop for carrying up all your bags, avoid any awkwardness by subtly creeping towards the window and hiding behind the curtain for a few minutes. He'll get the message.



Tipping your gardener will earn his gratitude — but beating him in a prune-off will earn his respect.



If your movers do a good job, it's customary to give them something deeply personal of yours — like that box of old bowling trophies or the urn containing your Aunt Gert's ashes.

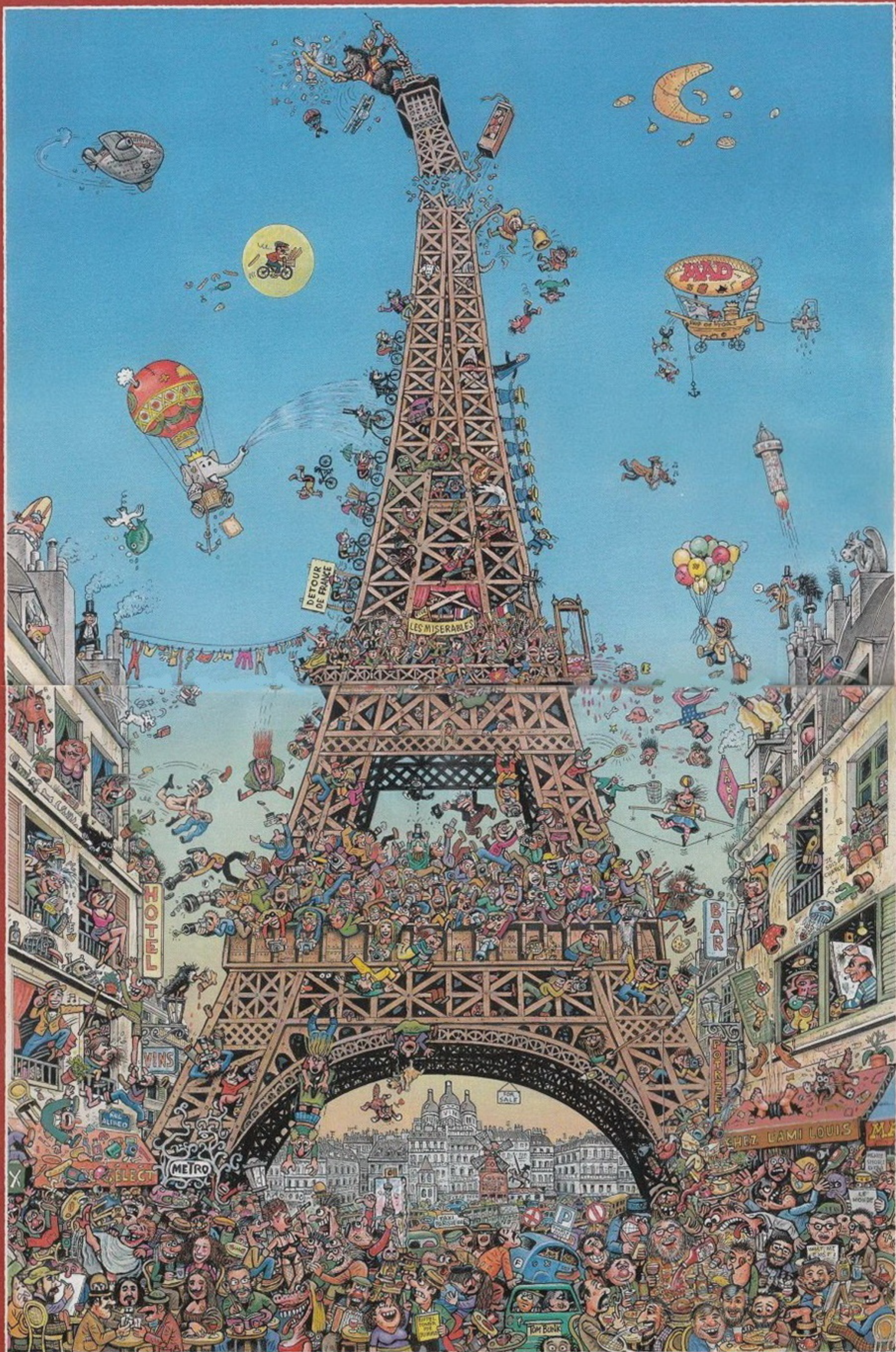
When getting some new ink, it's always a nice gesture to tip your tattoo artist. When you have to go back a month later to have that tattoo covered up with a tiger because the guy misspelled "No Regrets," no tip is necessary.



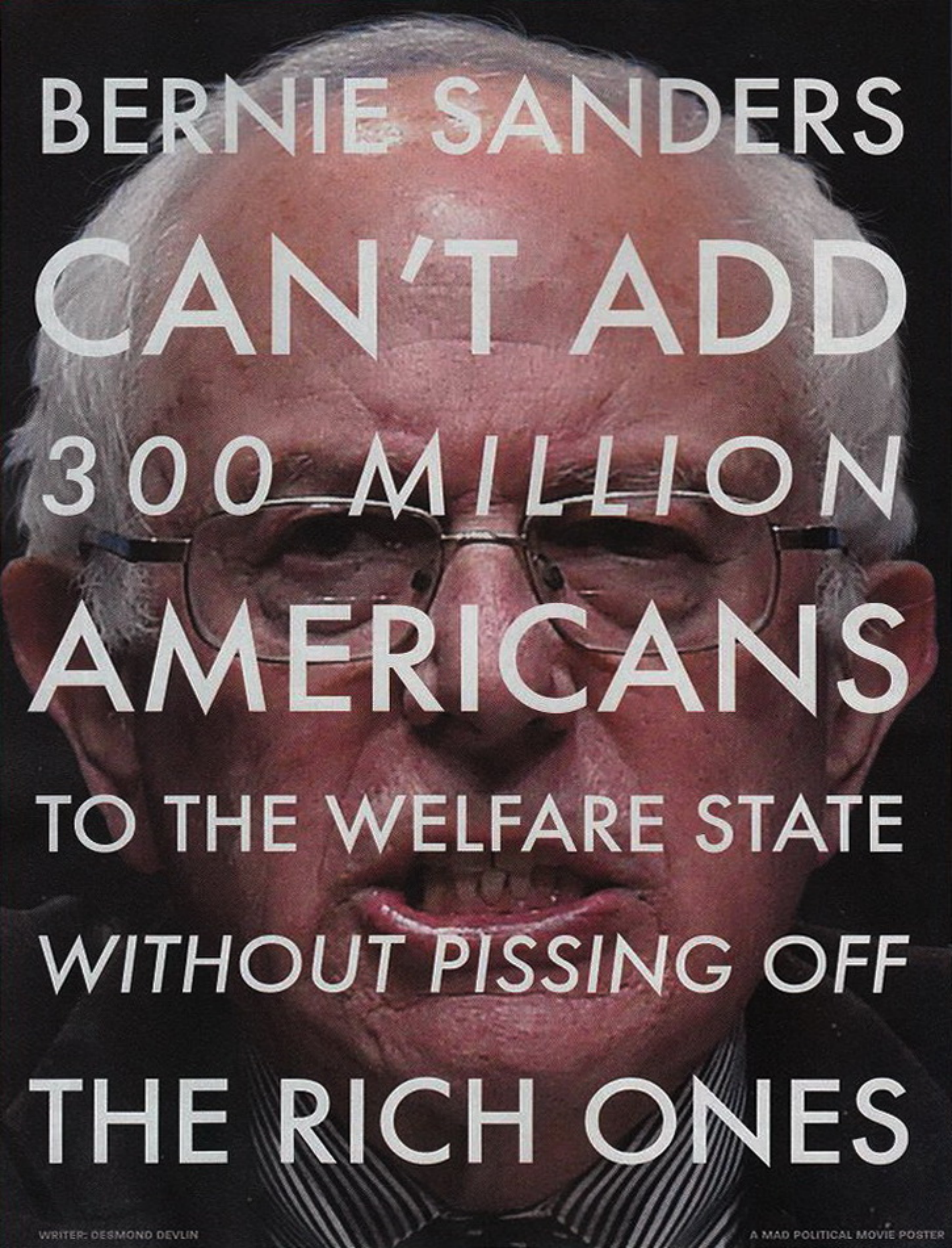
Always tip your flight attendant to help insure that your seat is located underneath one of the "good" oxygen masks.



Tip your cab driver \$5 for an okay ride, \$10 for a good ride and \$20 if he made racecar noises with his mouth while chasing pedestrians through a public fountain.



MAD's TOM BUNK VISITS THE EIFFEL TOWER



BERNIE SANDERS
CAN'T ADD
300 MILLION
AMERICANS
TO THE WELFARE STATE
WITHOUT PISSING OFF
THE RICH ONES

THE STRIP CLUB

HATS OFF

UGH...
I ATE
TOO MUCH.

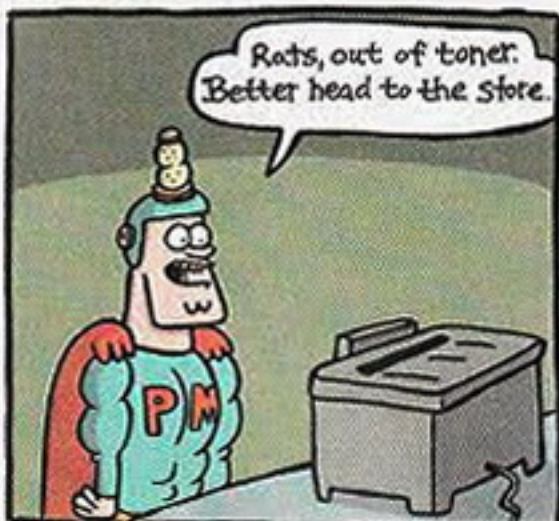
I FEEL LIKE I'M
LITERALLY ABOUT
TO EXPLODE.

ALTHOUGH IT'S A FAIRLY COMMON
MISTAKE, I SHOULD POINT OUT
THAT YOUR USE OF THE
TERM "LITERALLY" IS INCORR.

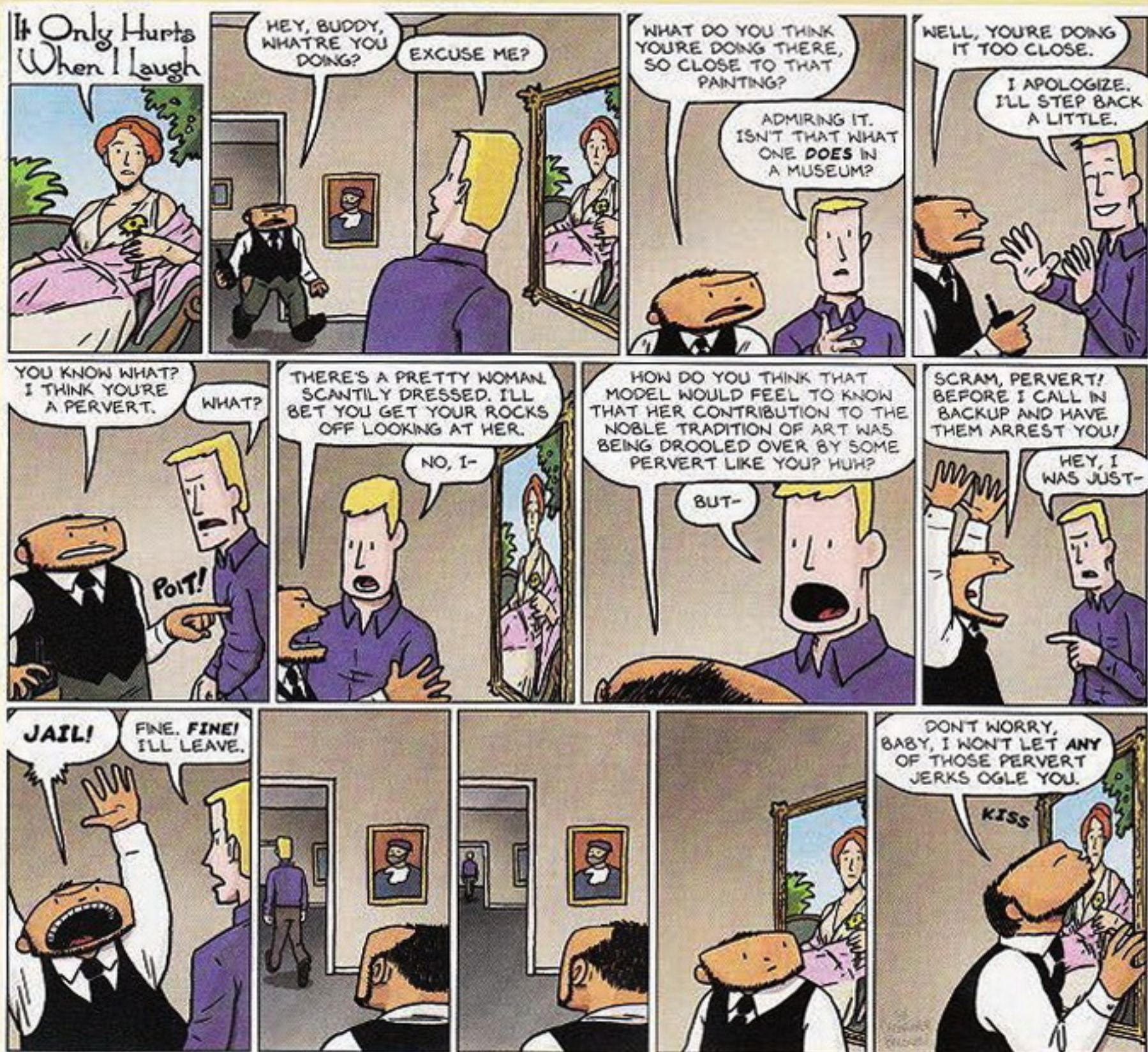
I STAND
CORRECTED.



LINERS

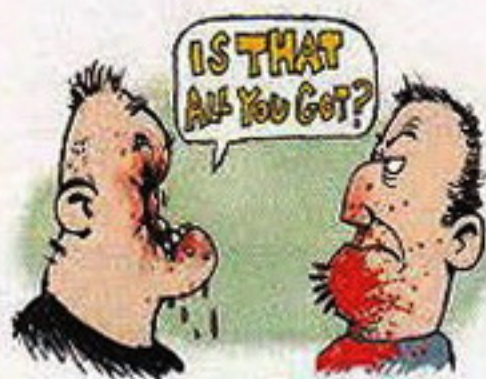


DAVID DEGRAND





The Tough Guys



R. Powell

RICH POWELL

On Public Transportation, Courtesy Counts!

Be someone who does the bare minimum to make life slightly less hellish for the other poor schmucks taking public transit.



Keep the Sound Down

Make sure your phone conversations are only a tad louder than the over-amplified announcements, screeching train/bus brakes, and raucous passenger arguments



Don't Be a Pole Hog

Leave room for others to hold on. Lie on the floor and hold the pole at the very bottom. It's the part no one uses and frees up the rest of the pole for others



Buses, Trains & Subways Are Transportation, Not Dining Cars

That's why you should always bring your own napkins, silverware, condiments and a small folding table



Dude! Don't Man Spread

If you must have your legs open, sit on your head. This way your legs can be spread open without taking up valuable sitting room



Clipping

Everyone wants to look their best. But never clip your nails on public transit! Clipping someone else's nails, however, is courteous and thoughtful



Step Aside to Let Others Off First

It's a nice thing to do, and if there's a wide gap between the car and the platform, they'll fall through, not you



Offer Your Seat to a Disabled Person

Just be sure they really are disabled. A swift kick to their cane will separate the truly disabled from the imposters



Transportation Vehicles Are Not Toilets. Use the Public Restrooms in the Stations

If the public restrooms are out of order, be quick and discreet

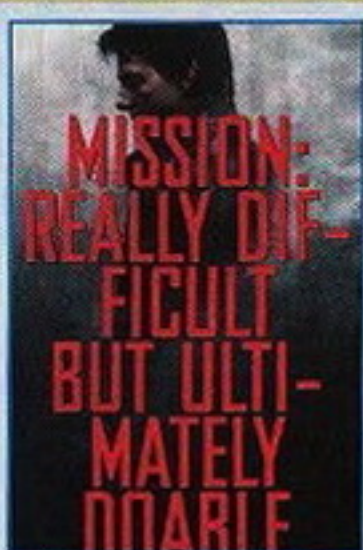
PLANET TAD!!!!



» NAME: TAD » AGE: FOURTEEN » SUPERPOWER: CAN EAT ENTIRE BOX OF TRISCUITS IN ONE SITTING

AUGUST 2, 2015

I feel like maybe they should stop calling them "Mission: Impossible" movies. They should call them "Mission: Really Difficult But Ultimately Doable". But I guess that won't fit on the posters.



AUGUST 4, 2015

So, tonight at dinner, my little sister Sophie was talking about her upcoming eighth birthday party again. Sophie always gets totally impossible about planning her birthdays; last year, she was furious because the tablecloth at her party was the wrong shade of pink, and "it looks like, instead of Barbie, my party's theme is 'A Salute to Pepto-Bismol'."

First, she asked my mom if she'd made a reservation for her party at *Pizza Land*, and my mom just sighed and said, "Yes, Sophie. I made it six weeks ago, when you first asked me." And Sophie said, "Good. Because if you don't book early, then you don't get a special table near the monkey band, and the *Pizza Badger* won't come to your table and sing." And my dad said, "Yes. You told us this already." And then he muttered something I didn't quite hear, but it sounded an awful lot like, "Eight-year-old Bridezilla."

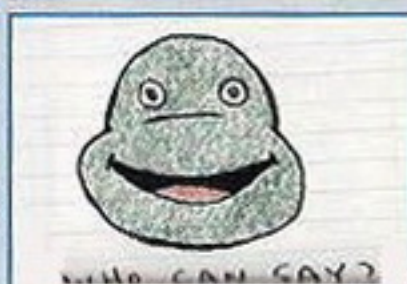
AUGUST 5, 2015

Ugh. Tonight, Sophie threw a fit when she found out that my mom had invited her friends Megan and Meagan to her party. My mom said, "I thought you said to invite both of them!" And my sister said, "I meant Megan and Meghan! Not Meagan! I'm fighting with Meagan! Disinvite her!" And my mom said, "You can't disinvite someone from a party." And Sophie said, "You can try!"

Just then, the phone rang — it was Meagan's mom, calling to say Meagan wouldn't be able to make it to the party, because she already had plans for that day. Which you'd think would've made Sophie happy, but instead she started crying and said, "I can't believe Meagan is skipping my party," and my mom had to spend half an hour comforting her. My dad just rolled his eyes and said, "Ten

AUGUST 5, 2015

Why do the *Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles* bother wearing masks? It's not like they do much good in concealing their identities. No one's ever going to say, "I think that giant mutant turtle might be a *Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle*, but I don't know what 1/16 of his face looks like, so I can't be sure."



AUGUST 6, 2015

As Sophie's birthday is getting closer, she's been talking more and more about how she wants a pony for her birthday, going on and on about how she'll name him "Mister Buttercup", and how much fun it'll be to ride him around.

After dinner, I said to her, "Sophie: Mom and Dad can't afford to get you a horse." And she said, "Duh. I know that. But because they'll feel so guilty about that, they're going to get me a much nicer present than they would have otherwise. I'm aiming for either a bike or an iPod Touch."

Sophie is awful. And she has much to teach me.

AUGUST 13, 2015

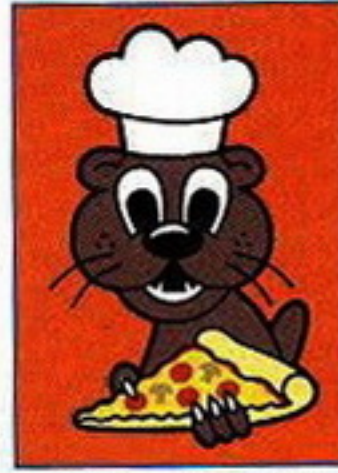
So, I went with my parents today to buy Sophie's birthday present (a bike) (of course), and when we drove past *Pizza Land*, my mom slowed down the car and said, "Oh no. Oh no oh no oh no." And I looked over and saw the sign: "Closed by Order of the Department of Health". Which really isn't all that surprising. I mean, their logo is a badger holding a pizza, without wearing gloves or a hairnet or anything.



AUGUST 14, 2015

A rough day for my mom. She tried all the other places where kids have birthday parties, but all of them were booked solid for Saturday, even *Pizzatown USA*, the crappy knockoff of *Pizza Land* whose logo is *Oilly the Pizza Otter*.

Anyway, my mom finally decided to just have the party at our house, and book an entertainer. Most of them were booked solid for Saturday, too, but she found a guy named *Presto the Magnificent* who's a magician, and she told my sister, "He'll just have to do."



AUGUST 15, 2015

So, Sophie's birthday was today, and it got off to a pretty good start — all my sister's friends were there, including every Megan who was supposed to be, and none of the ones who weren't. There wasn't really a problem until around 1:00, when *Presto the Magician* still hadn't shown up. My mom tried calling him a bunch of times, but he didn't answer — and then, at 1:25, he pulled up, opened the door of his car, and vomited all over our driveway. Then he pulled an endless string of scarves out of his pocket, wiped his mouth on them, and said, "Sorry. Mrs. Presto left me last night for a contortionist. But I'm ready to go. Where's the party?" And my dad came over to him and said very quietly, "There's only one magic trick I want to see: You need to disappear before my kid sees you."

And *Presto* drove away, and my mom said, "Well, great. We promised them a magician. Now what?" That's when I realized: I used to have a magic kit, and I was pretty good at it when I was younger. So I grabbed it, took my mom's black shawl, drew on a mustache with my mom's eyeliner, and came out into the yard as *Tad-a the Magnificent*. And it went OK at first — I did the trick where you link two metal rings together, and everyone seemed to like it. But then I started doing card tricks, and I realized that I'd kind of forgotten how to do them. So I spent a while with my sister's friend Lucy, going, "Is this your card?" And she kept saying, "No." And each time she said "No," all my sister's friends laughed — and the laughs got louder and louder.

Then I tried to do the trick where you make a ball "disappear" under a cup, but it rolled out from my hand and everyone was, like, screaming laughing. It got worse and worse and worse from there, until my sister and all her friends were pointing and shouting about how terrible I was, until I finally packed everything up and left — only my endless scarf got snagged on the table and I had to come back and get it.

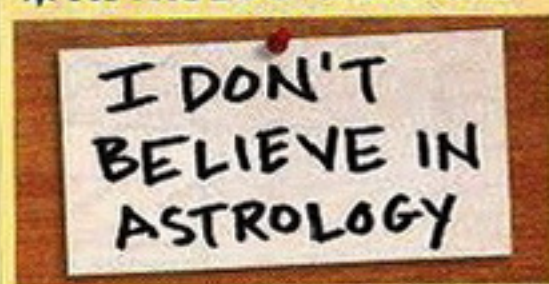
Afterward, I told my mom, "Sorry." And she said, "What are you talking about? They had a great time! That was brilliant — what gave you the idea to do a parody of a magic show?" And before I could answer, one of Sophie's friend's moms came over and said, "My daughter wants you to perform at her birthday next month — how much do you charge?" I think I might have a new job if I want it — I just need to get better at being worse at magic.



LATEST TWEETS

- PLANET TAD** @PlanetTad 3m
Why are left-handed people called "southpaws"? That's only accurate if they spend 100% of their time facing west.
- PLANET TAD** @PlanetTad 11m
"The Walking Dead" is a boring name for an exciting show. Like, the scariest thing about zombies isn't their ability to walk. It should be "The Biting Dead".
- PLANET TAD** @PlanetTad 37m
I know it would hurt their ability to play baseball, but I think it'd be cool if all the *Pittsburgh Pirates* wore pirate hats and eye patches.
- PLANET TAD** @PlanetTad 1h
Someone should tell *Lucky Charms* no one cares what shapes the marshmallows are. They're marshmallows. We're gonna eat them no matter what.
- PLANET TAD** @PlanetTad 2h
I'm a little embarrassed by the fact that, until I was 10, I thought *Panda Express* was called that because they served panda meat quickly.

ASTROLOGICAL SIGN:



FOOD PREFERENCES



LIKES



DISLIKES



PLACES



OSCILLATING FANS DEPT.

Whenever we go to a sporting event, and things get dull and boring on the play field... which happens quite often in the New York area, what with the Mets, ^{N.Y.}

Giants, Devils, etc... we amuse ourselves by looking around at all the characters in the stands (not including ourselves) and wondering what these weirdos are like—

AFTER THE GAME IS OVER

ARTIST: JACK

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

MR. MACHO ... AT THE GAME



... AND AFTER THE GAME IS OVER



THE ELECTRONIC WHIZ ... AT THE GAME



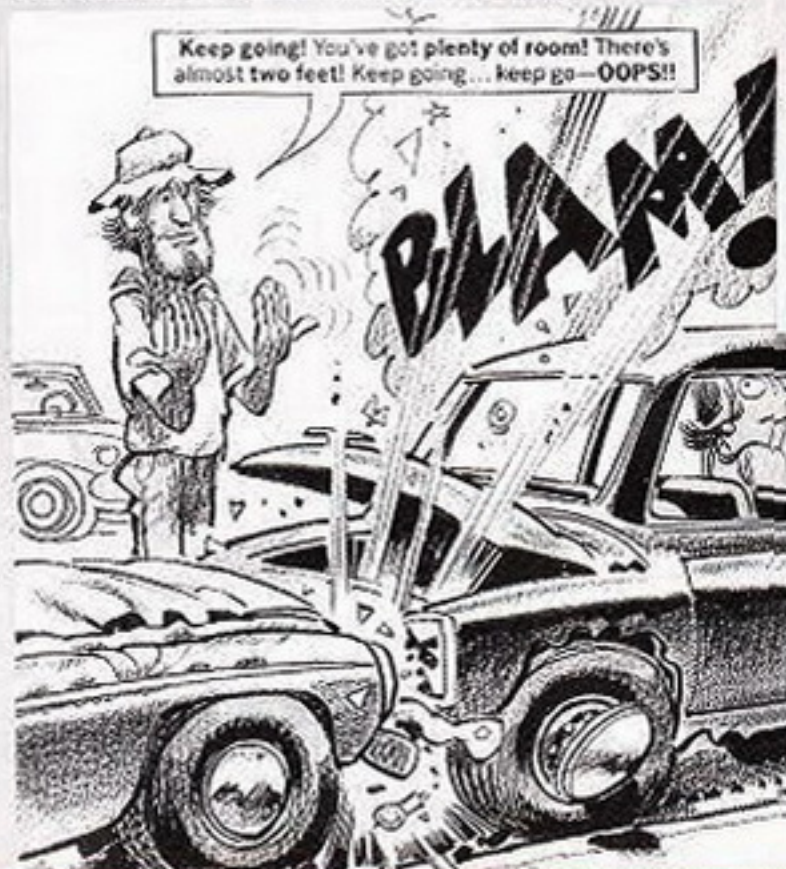
... AND AFTER THE GAME IS OVER



THE EAGLE EYE ... AT THE GAME



... AND AFTER THE GAME IS OVER



THE HUMAN COMPUTER ... AT THE GAME



... AND AFTER THE GAME IS OVER



THE VAMPIRE ... AT THE GAME



...AND AFTER THE GAME IS OVER



THE HARDY SOUL ... AT THE GAME



...AND AFTER THE GAME IS OVER



THE BIG SPENDER ... AT THE GAME



...AND AFTER THE GAME IS OVER



ANOTHER DECADE, ANOTHER BUSH



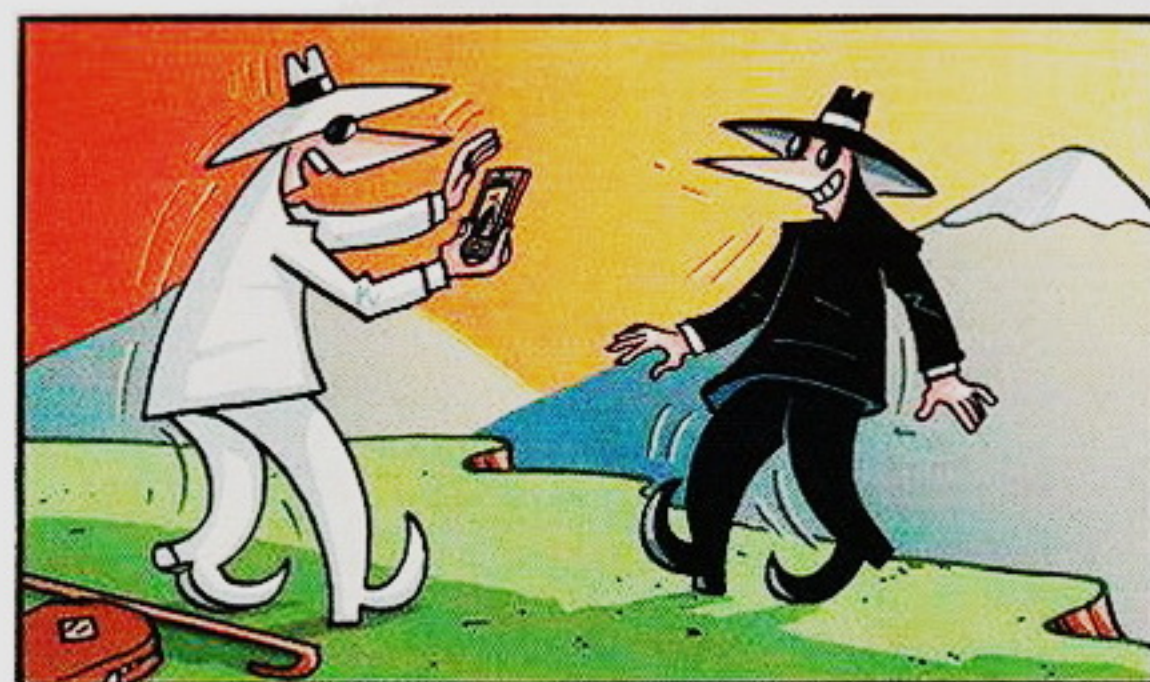
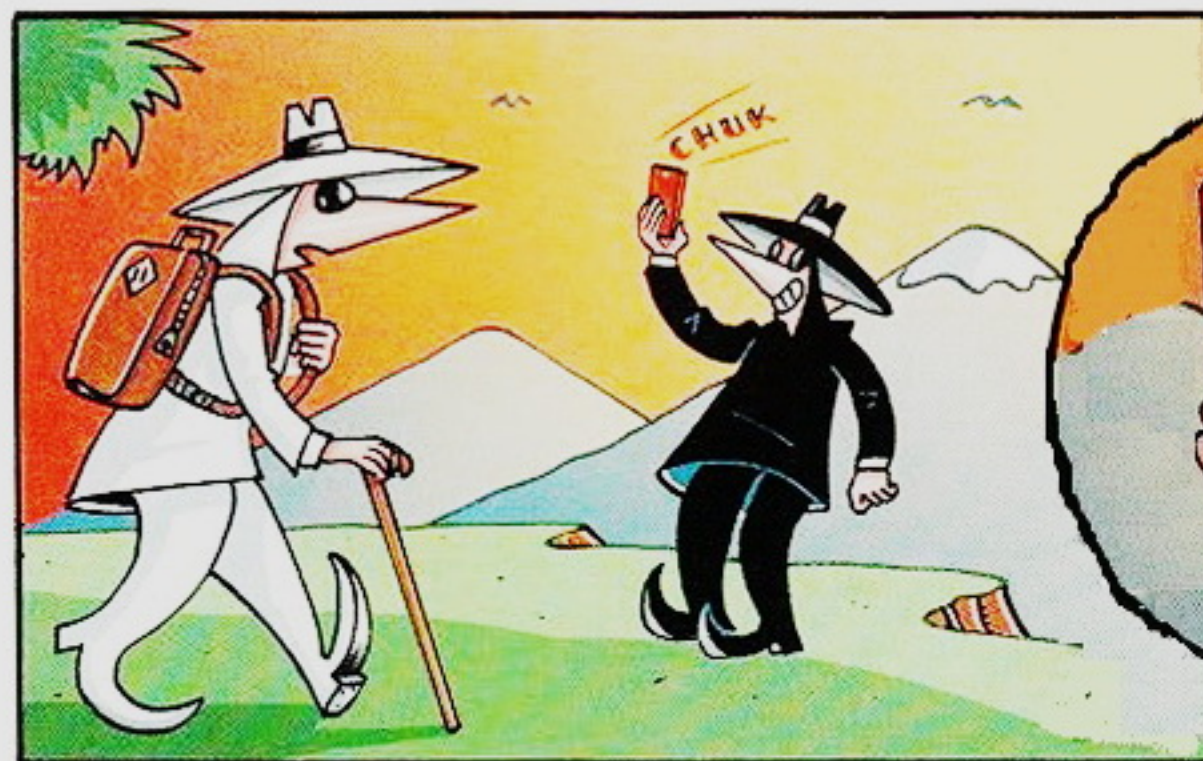
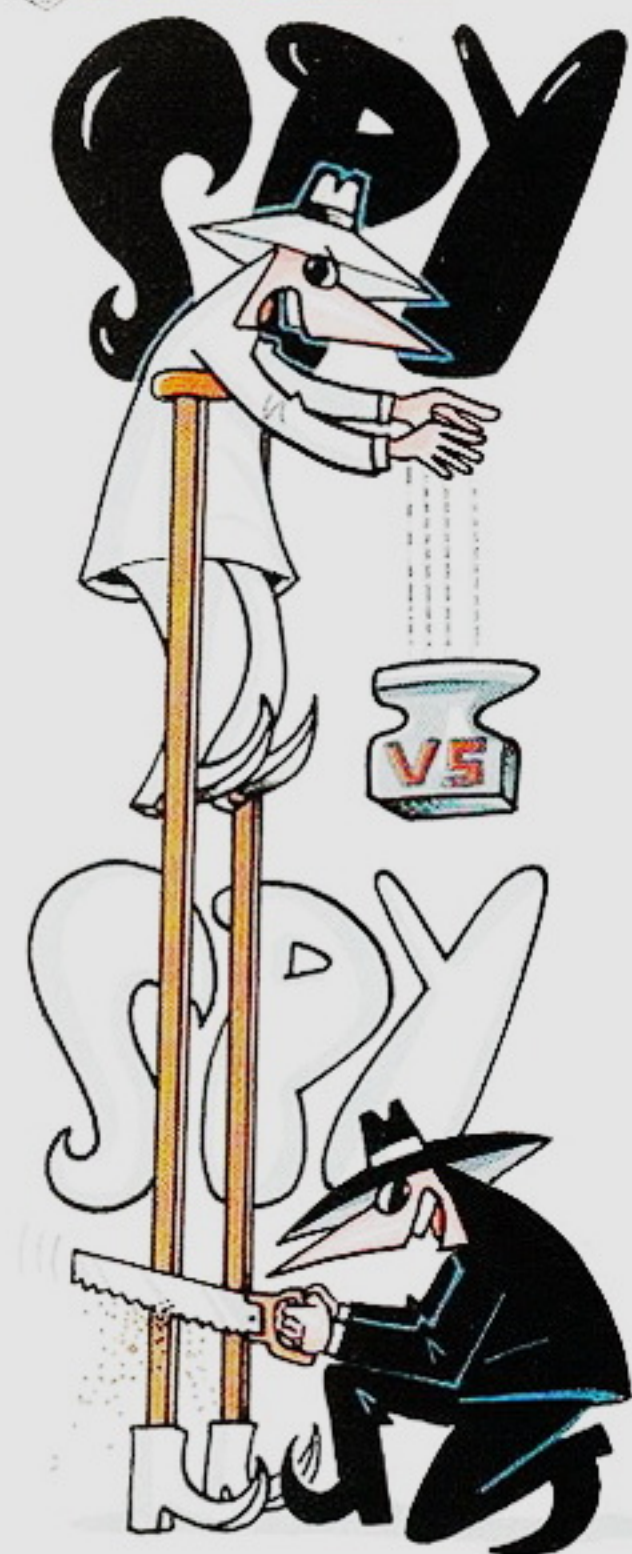
SCHMUCK **THE THIRD**

ELECT JEB, AND WE'LL LIVE CRAPPILY EVER AFTER

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJA

A MAD POLITICAL MOVIE POSTER



SPY VS SPY





THE BRAND OF MAKE-BELIEVE DEPT.

Whether it's Dr. Dre putting his name on headphones or George Foreman putting his name on grills, celebrities love endorsing products (or at least getting

MAD's CELEBRITY



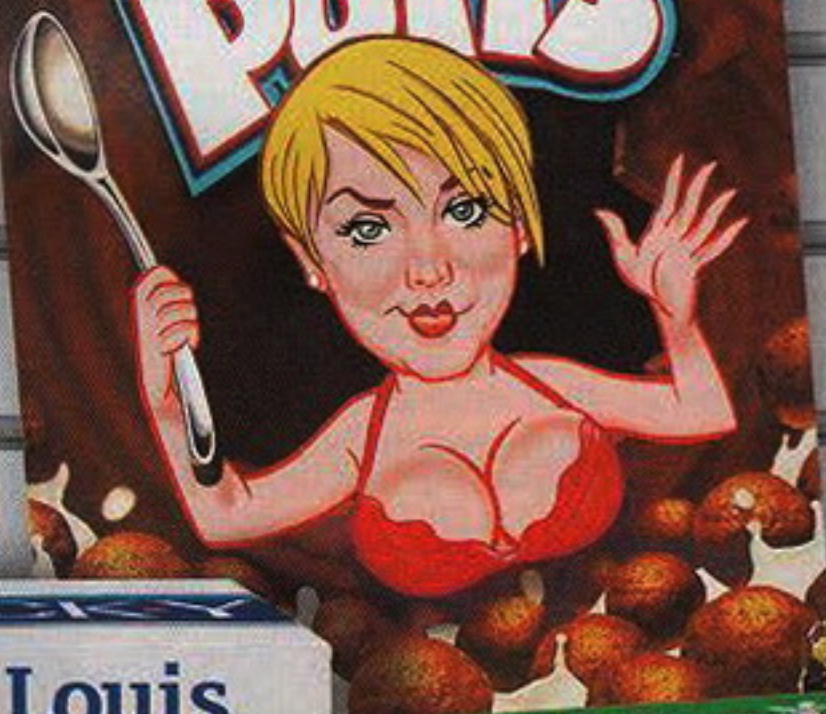
paid for endorsing them). Either way, it got us thinking about some endorsements they WON'T love (and that you may not be that wild about either)...

SUPERMARKET

a GOOD SOURCE of
VITAMINS T & A!



Cuoco Puffs

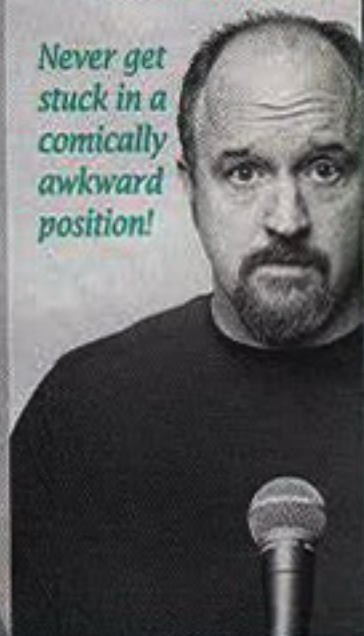


Louis

CK-Y

Personal Lubricant

Never get
stuck in a
comically
awkward
position!



Lipton

Cup-a-Snoop

Even better than a bowl!



Depp-end

Regain control of your "Chocolate Factory"!

Depp-end



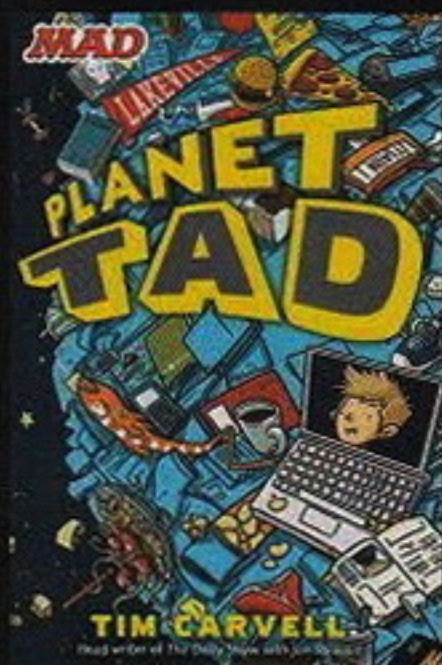
DESCHANEL
N°5



TURN YOURSELF
INTO A NEW GIRL!

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

MAD'S
GREATEST
ARTISTS:
DAVE BERG



PLANET TAD

Includes classic "The Lighter Side of..." strips from 1961 to 2002! Plus Dave's rare early MAD work and MAD artists' tributes to "The Lighter Side of..."!

239 pages of all-new adventures! From the executive producer of *Last Week Tonight with John Oliver*!

**RETURN TO
PLANET TAD**



If you loved the first *Planet Tad* book, you'll really love this one! 232 pages of all-new Tad misadventures!

MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS:
MORT DRUCKER

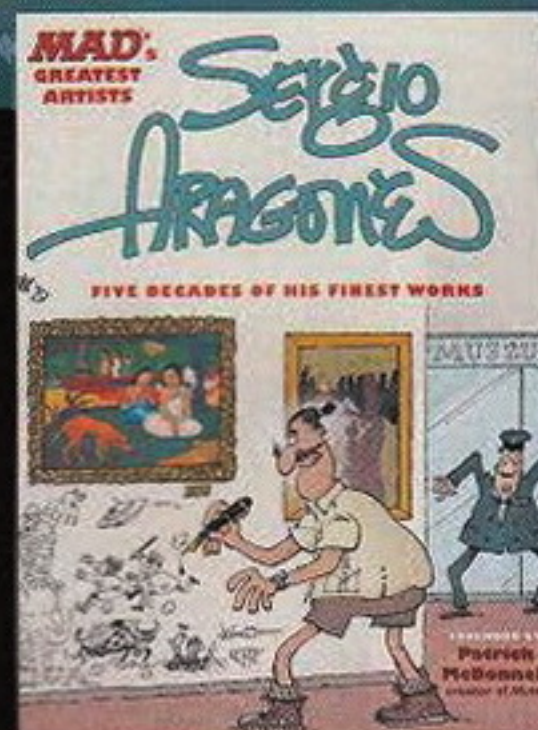


**SPY
VS. SPY:
THE TOP
SECRET
FILES!**

Includes many of Mort's greatest movie satires, plus essays by Michael J. Fox, Steven Spielberg, J.J. Abrams and others! Also a classic, vintage pull-out poster!

Special digest size!
Includes 65
explosive adventures
by Peter Kuper!

INSIDE MAD

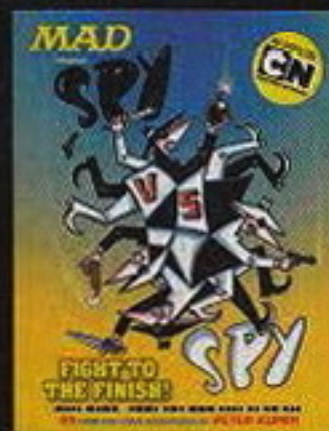


MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS:
SERGIO ARAGONÉS

Celebrate 60 years of MAD with 256 pages hand-picked by MAD's creators and its most famous fans! Featuring essays by Judd Apatow, Whoopi Goldberg, Tony Hawk and more!

Includes new, original, never-before-seen Sergio art! Plus an 18"x24" pull-out poster featuring 500 of Sergio's favorite marginals!

**SPY VS. SPY:
FIGHT TO
THE FINISH!**



Special digest size!
Includes 95
diabolical adventures
by Peter Kuper!

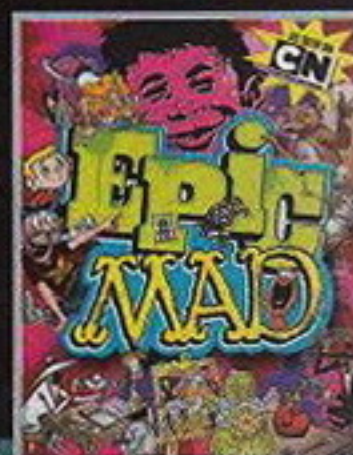
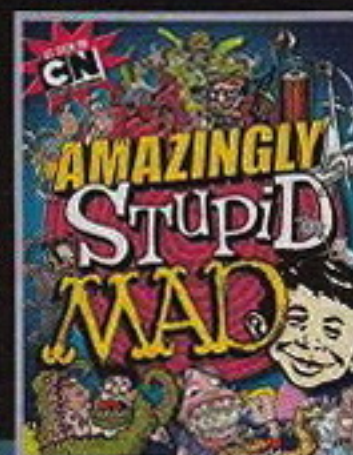
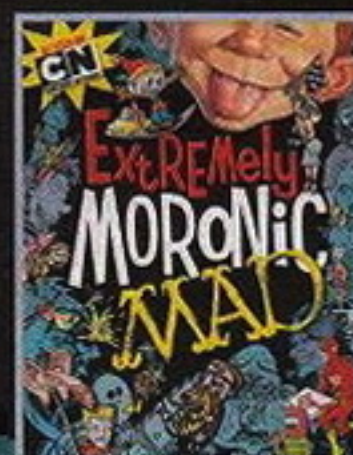
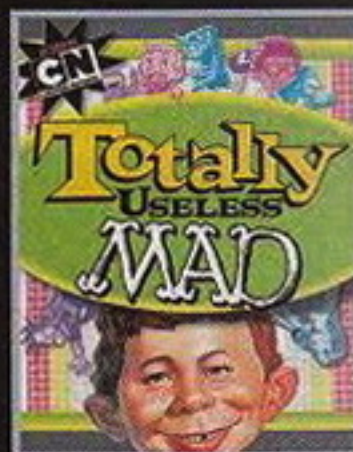
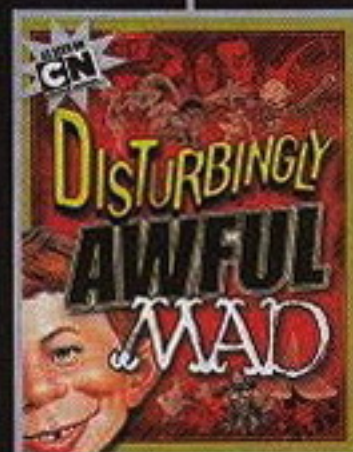
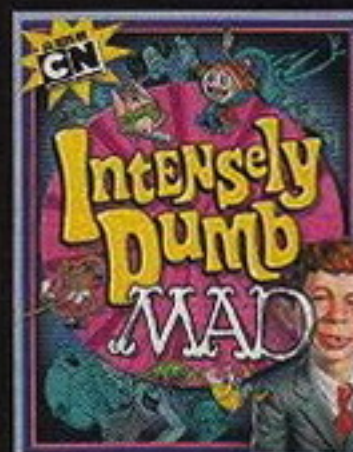
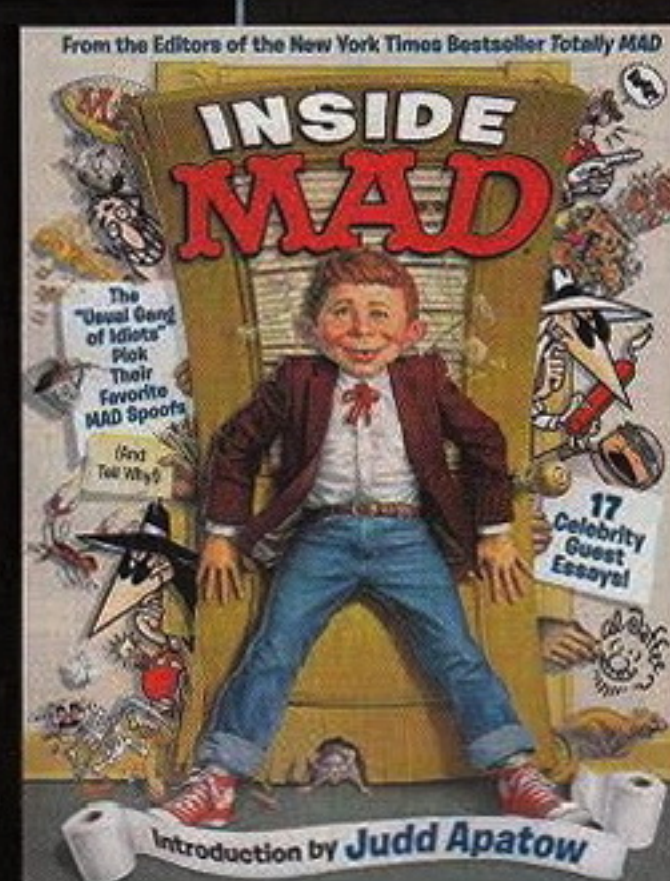
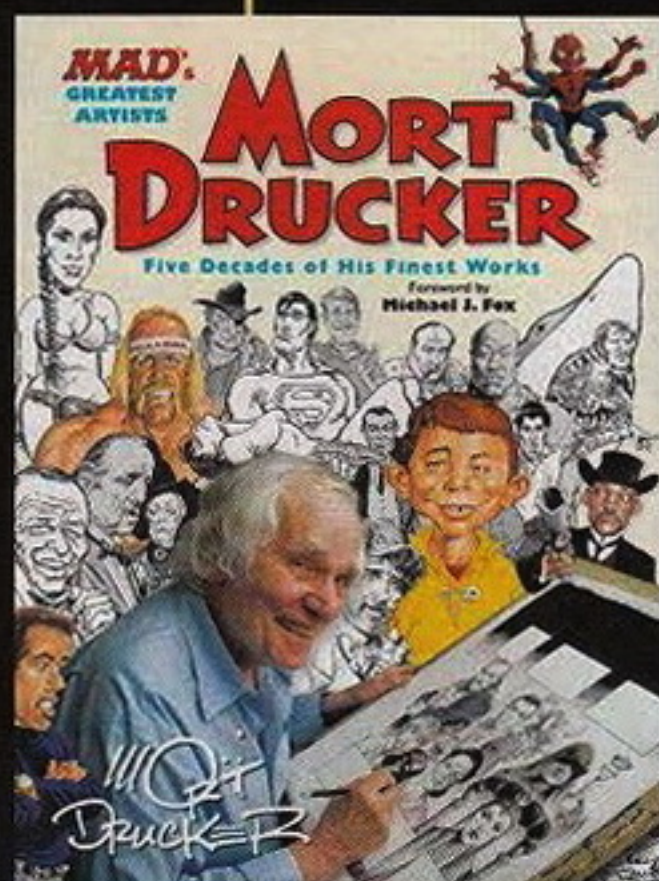
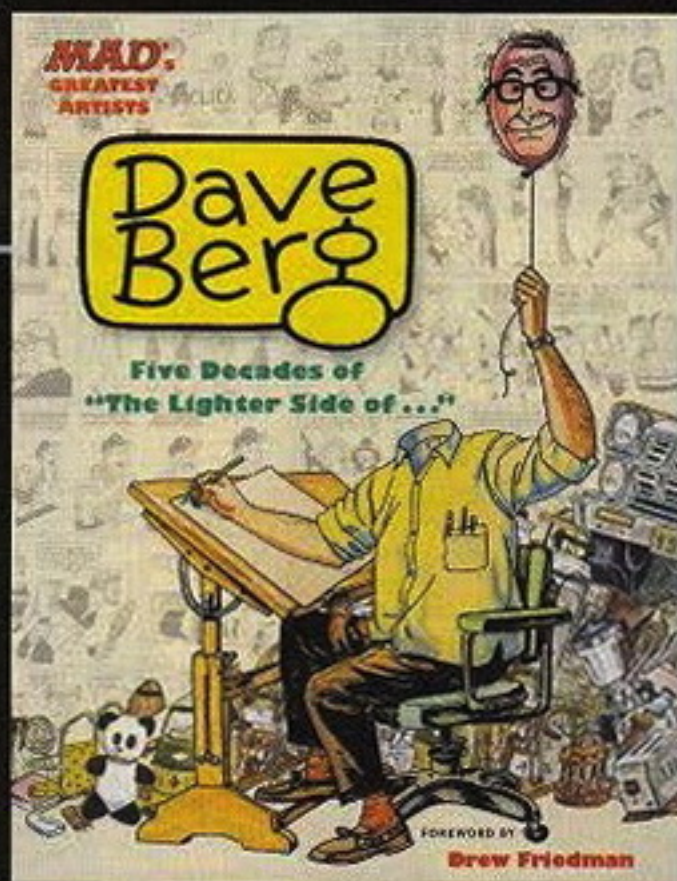
**SPY VS. SPY
VOLUME 2**



Includes every
Spy vs. Spy
adventure from
1987 to 2007!

**AND
MORE!**

Six pointless
collections,
perfect for fans
of MAD on
Cartoon Network!

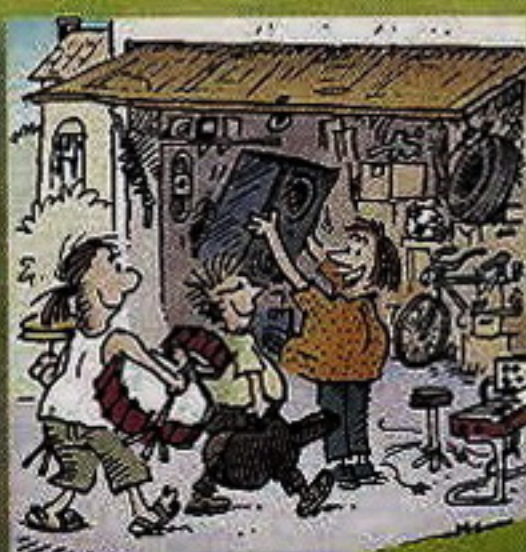
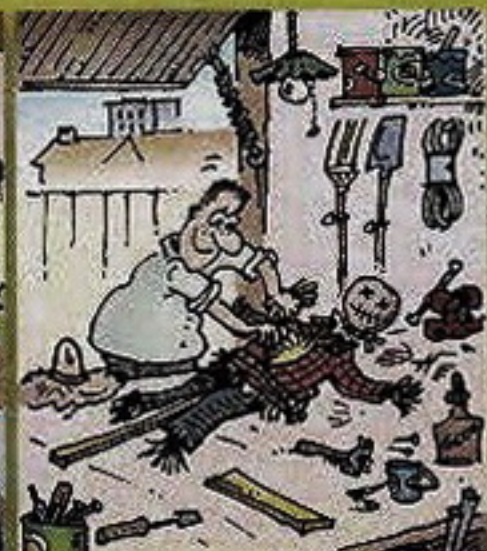


ON SALE NOW

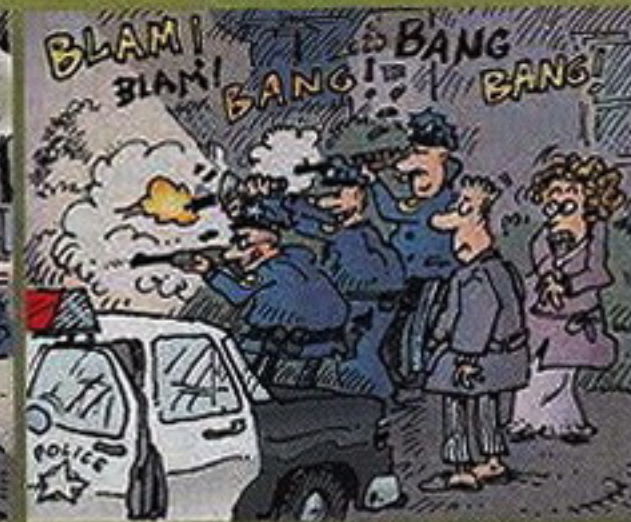
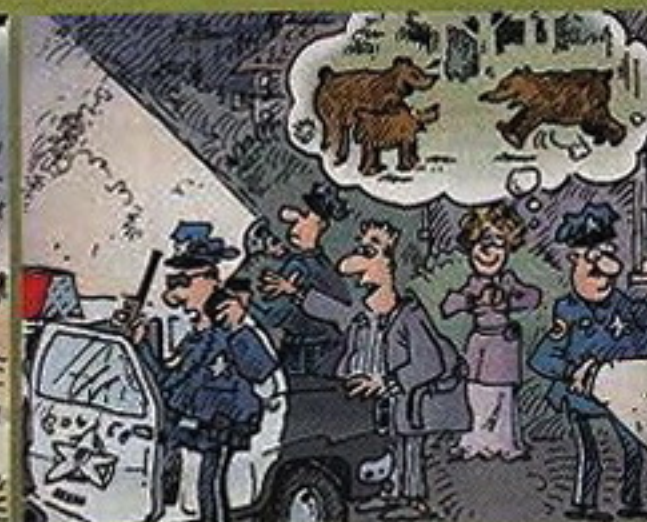
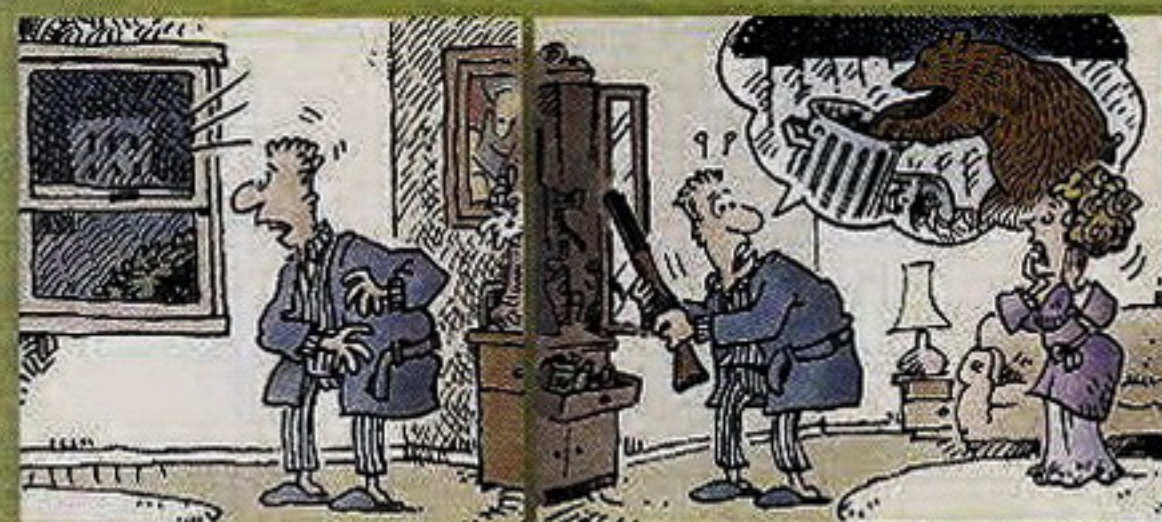
IN THE BOOK SECTION OF BOOKSTORES WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD — DUH!

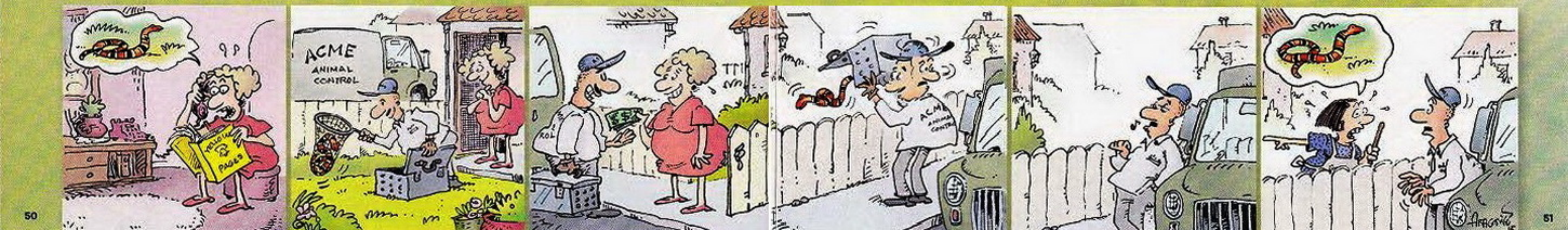
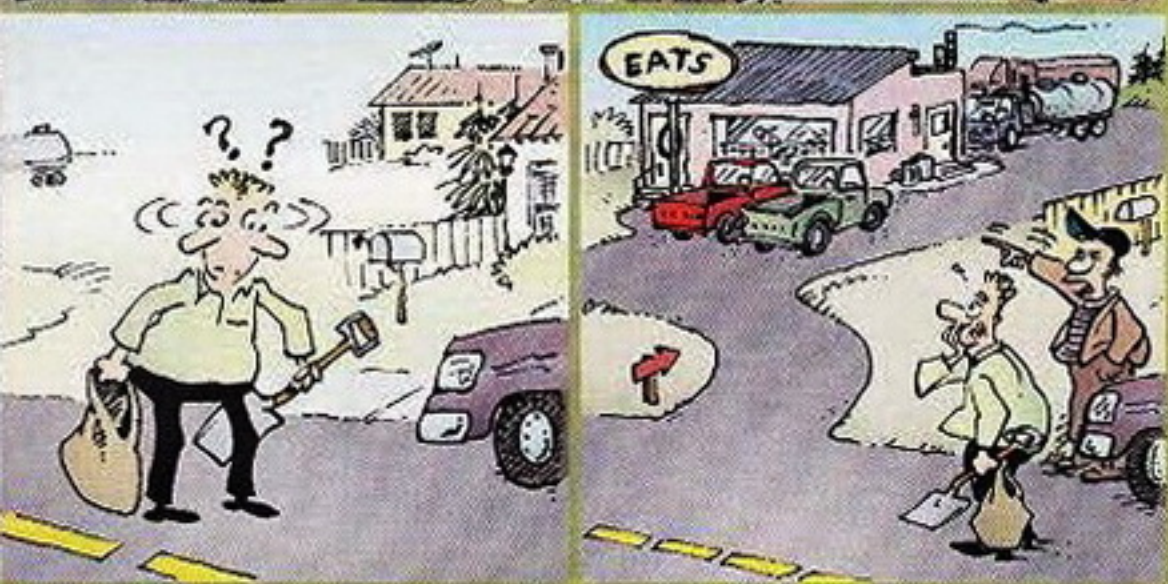
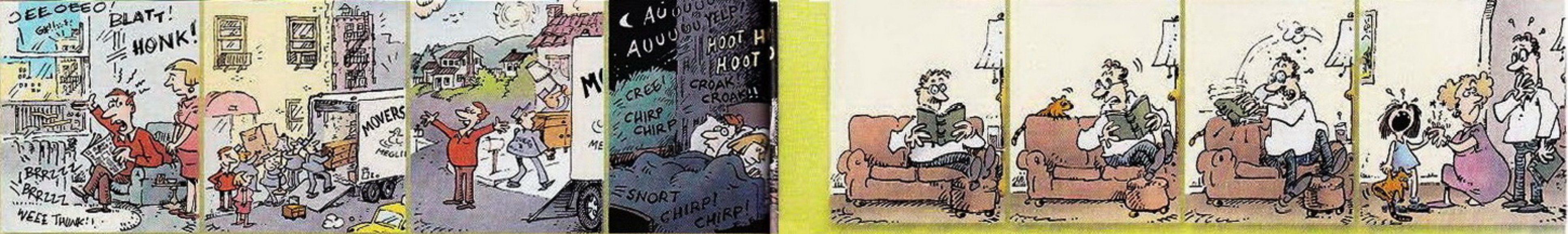
SERGIO ARAGONES
PRESENTS

A MAD LOOK AT URBAN WILDLIFE



WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES COLORIST: TOM LUTH

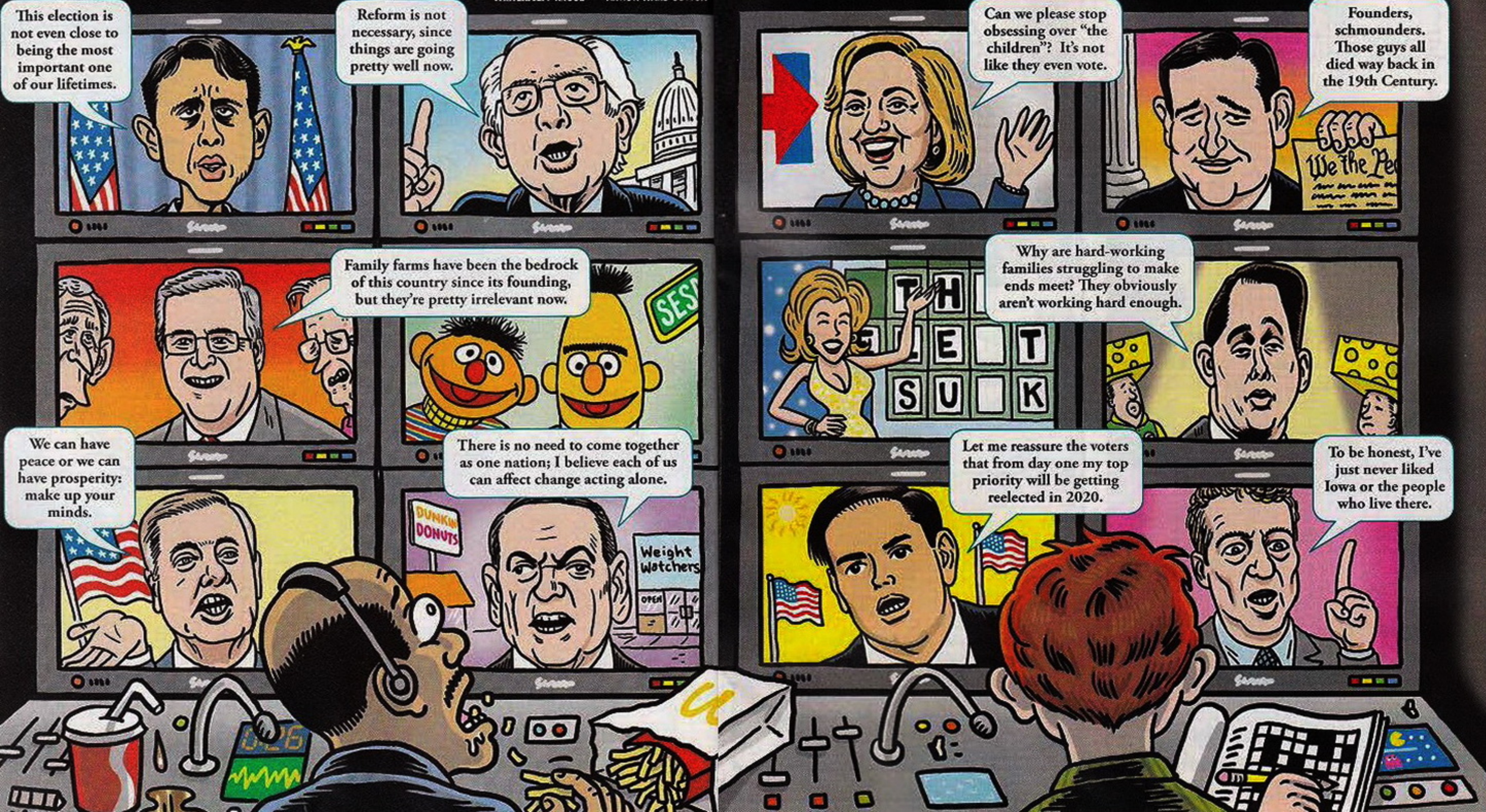




There must be a secret book somewhere that politicians have to memorize before running for President. How else can you explain why every four years, political hacks subject us to the same platitudes about the election, the country and the voters. We know we're asking for the impossible, but just once wouldn't it be great if someone running for the highest office in the land came clean and spoke a little truth? Something like these...

CAMPAIGN QUOTES THAT WOULD BE REFRESHING

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE ARTIST: WARD SUTTON





The Best of The Idiotical

MAD EXPLAINS VANITY FAIR'S NEW STAR WARS COVER

The historic first appearance of a "penis hat" on Vanity Fair's cover

BB-8, gazing lovingly at a blender on the craft-service table

John Boyega, in his first non-sweaty, out-of-breath Star Wars appearance



Just moments after the picture was taken, Chewbacca keeled over from his own dutch-oven tunes

At the last second, J.J. Abrams' hand was used to prop up Harrison Ford's head

The Startling Similarities and Differences Between

GAME OF THRONES and HILLARY CLINTON'S CAMPAIGN



Basic plot involves ruthless people who will do anything to gain access to the throne

Is a bizarre mixture of fantasy, violence, and silly clothes

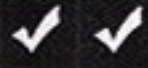
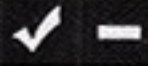
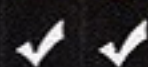
Is bankrolled by New York liberal elites

Reviews have been generally positive

Will still be going strong in 2016

Closely follows George R.R. Martin's epic novels

Is going to end badly for most of its main players



MAD UPDATES THE FIFA LOGO



President Obama's Deleted Tweets



President Obama @POTUS • 17m

Now people can tell me DIRECTLY that I'm a Kenyan-born Muslim. Thanks, Twitter!



President Obama @POTUS • 26m

I swear to God — if Biden keeps talking to me with his mouth full of half-chewed Kit-Kats, I'm going to LOSE. MY. S&%T! #creepyveep



President Obama @POTUS • 4h

Apparently, ISIS just captured Ramadi...but honestly, I'm too bummed about the Wizards losing to care.



President Obama @POTUS • 5h

Know what's funny? Your farts don't smell any different when you're president. #HazardousEmissions #EPA



President Obama @POTUS • 12h

Wonder if I can sign an executive order to have "The Bachelorette" taken off the air...



President Obama @POTUS • 13h

Just 611 days and 14 hours until I leave office! Not that I'm counting. #sweetsweetfreedom

OVERHEARD IN KIM KARDASHIAN'S WOMB



7 Ways that Disneyland is Celebrating its 60th Anniversary

Moving that homeless encampment out of Mickey's Toontown

Adding "Taft Stuck in a Bathtub" to the Hall of Presidents

Finally getting around to fixing that loose bolt that's led to all those decapitations on the teacup ride

Adding one free small diet root beer to the \$999 family pass (weekdays only; no refills)

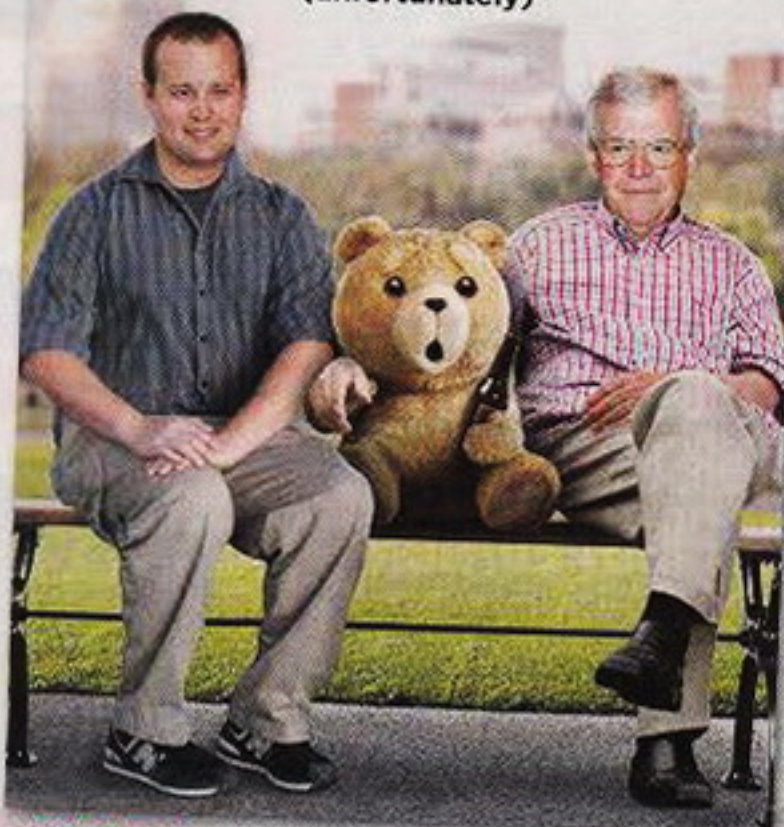
Thoroughly de-lousing all mascot costumes for the first time since the 30th anniversary

Finally getting to the bottom of who keeps taking dumps in the moat of Cinderella's castle

Tricking thousands of saps into visiting a mediocre, crowded, overpriced theme park



josh duggar dennis hastert
ped2
now playing
(unfortunately)



MAD Presents EMOJI BIOGRAPHIES Vol. 5

Tom Brady



Robert Durst



Dr. Oz



Brian Williams



Mayweather-Pacquiao Viewer



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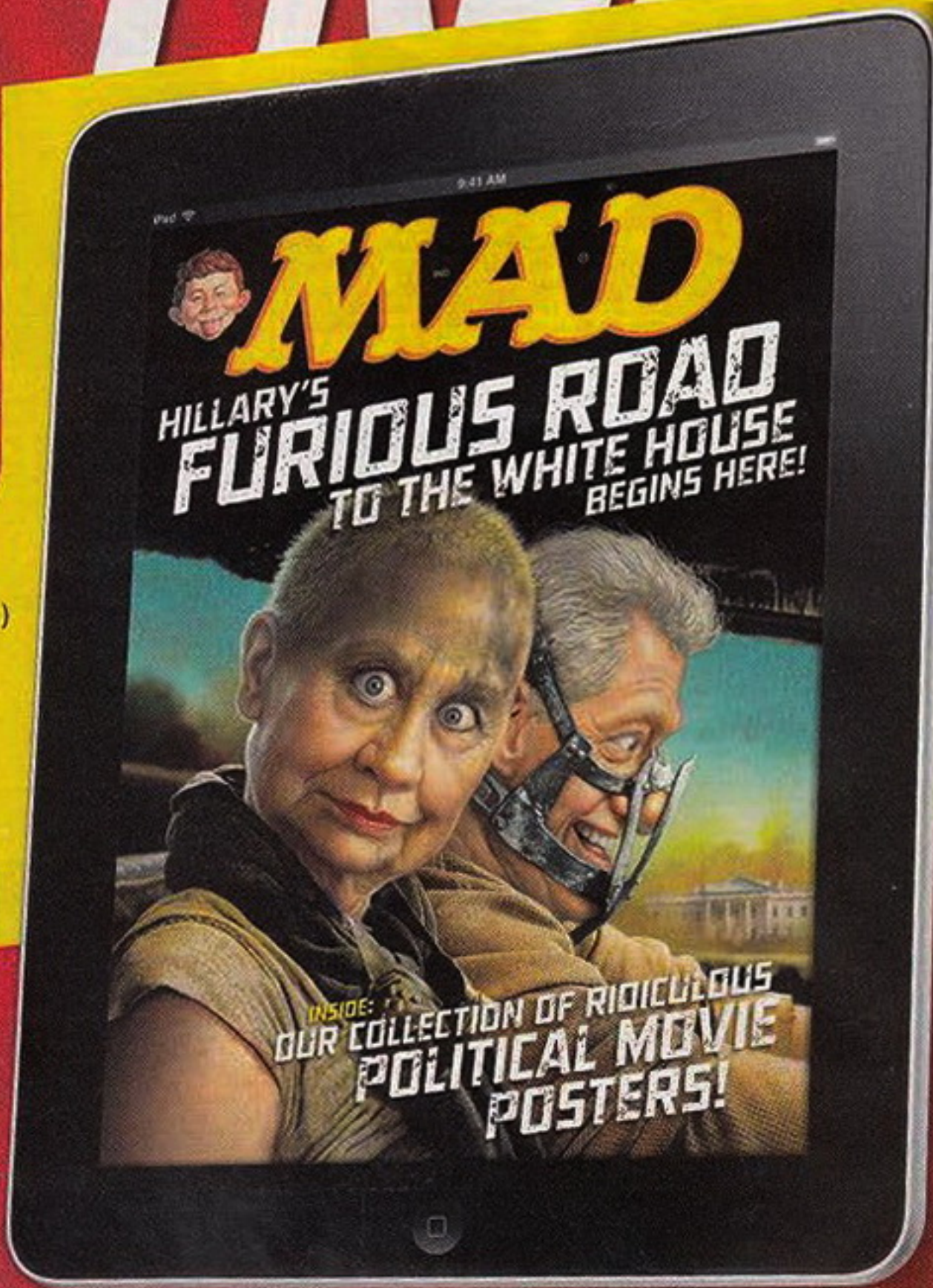
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IPAD **NOW!**



**WHAT PROBLEM
HAS STUMPED MANY
OF OUR GREATEST
TECHNOLOGICAL
MINDS?**

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

There is a world of information online – yet there is a looming danger that affects us all and can't be solved by these troves of data. Even the most computer-savvy find themselves racking their brains to come up with the solution, but it seems to be an unwinnable battle. We can only hope that they unlock this puzzle and gain access to the knowledge they need.



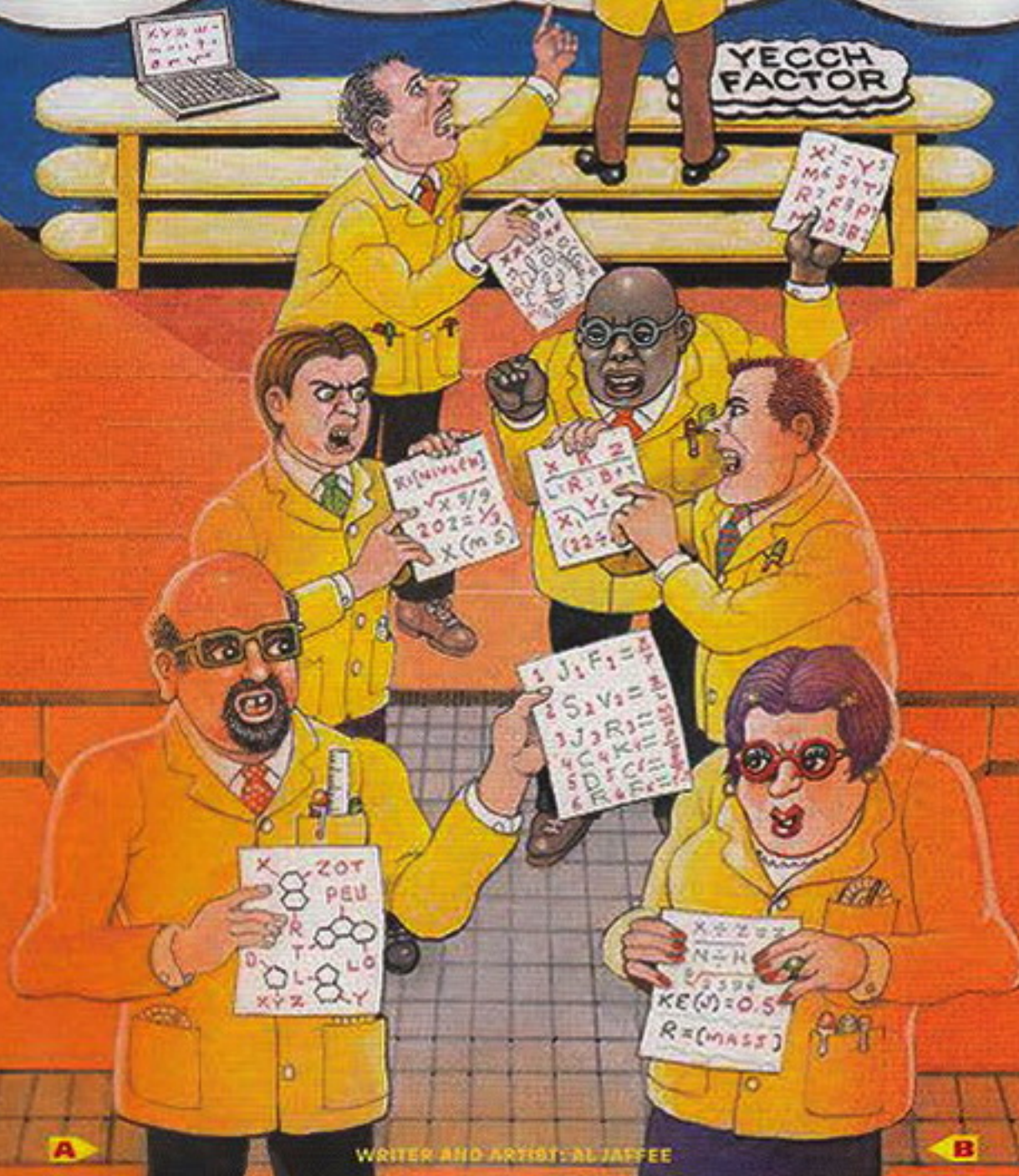
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



YECCH FACTOR



A

B

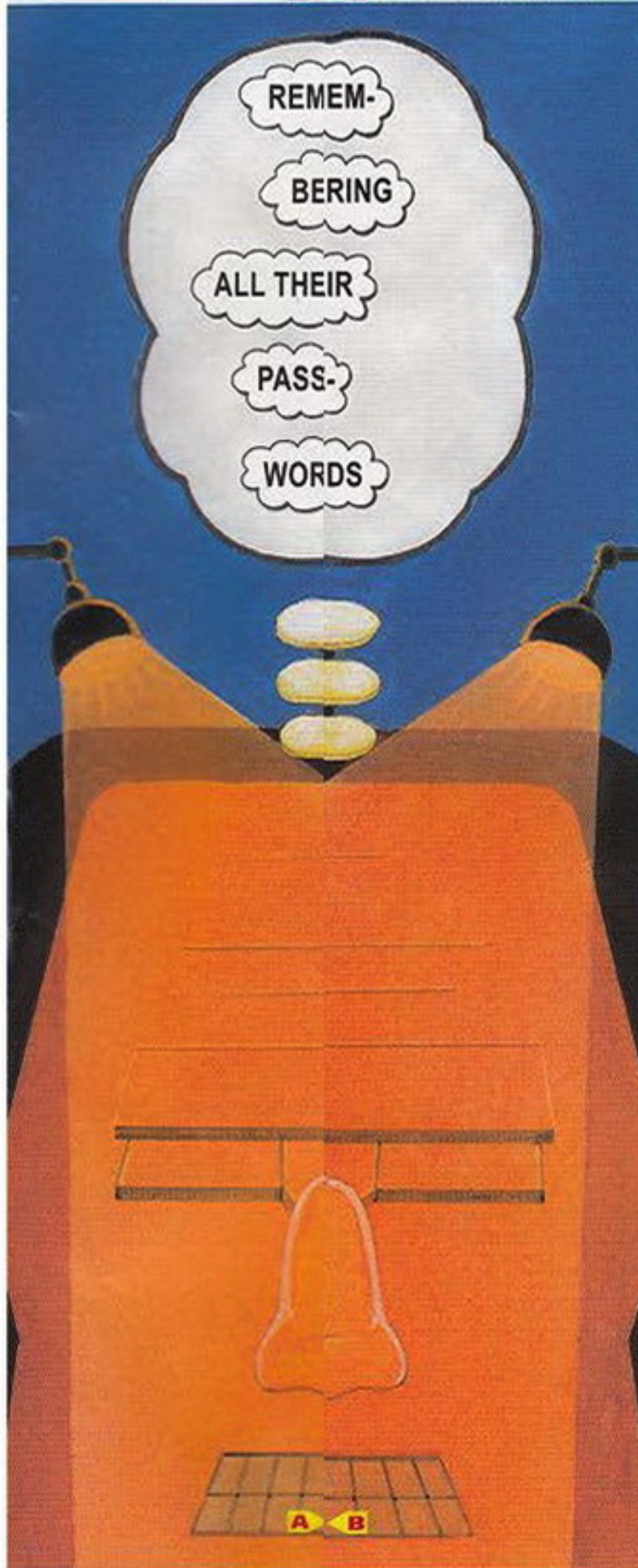
WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

WHAT PROBLEM
HAS STUMPED MANY
OF OUR GREATEST
TECHNOLOGICAL
MINDS?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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



NEW

GEAR UP FOR STEAM-POWERED ADVENTURE!

MUNCHKIN STEAMPUNK DELUXE

"IT'S BULLY!
GUARANTEED."



NOW WITH 100% MORE GEARS!

AVAILABLE AT FINE PURVEYORS OF GAMES EVERYWHERE!

JOIN THE PARTY!



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JACKSON
GAMES



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EDIT ONLY



ON VACATION