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THE

20 DUMBEST

PEOPLE, EVENTS AND THINGS

2016

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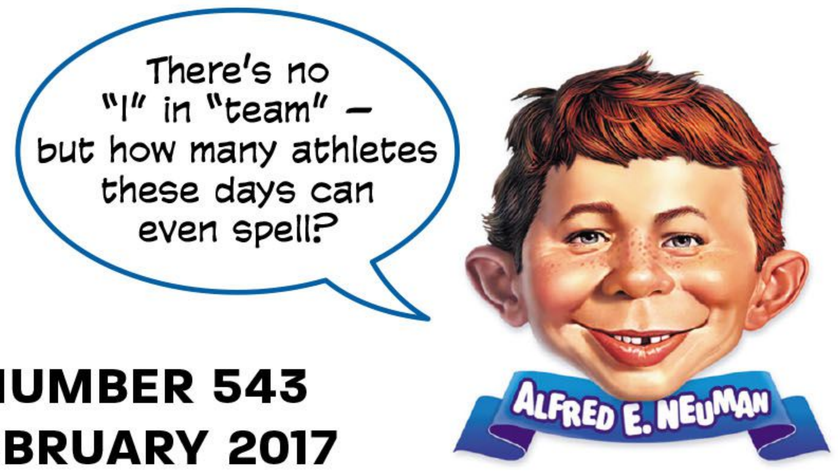
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FEBRUARY 2017

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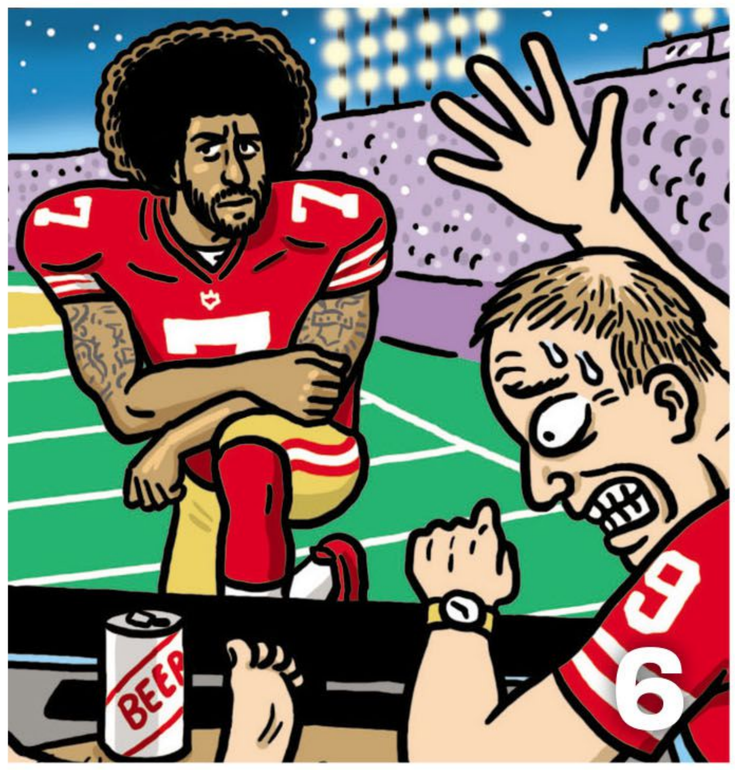
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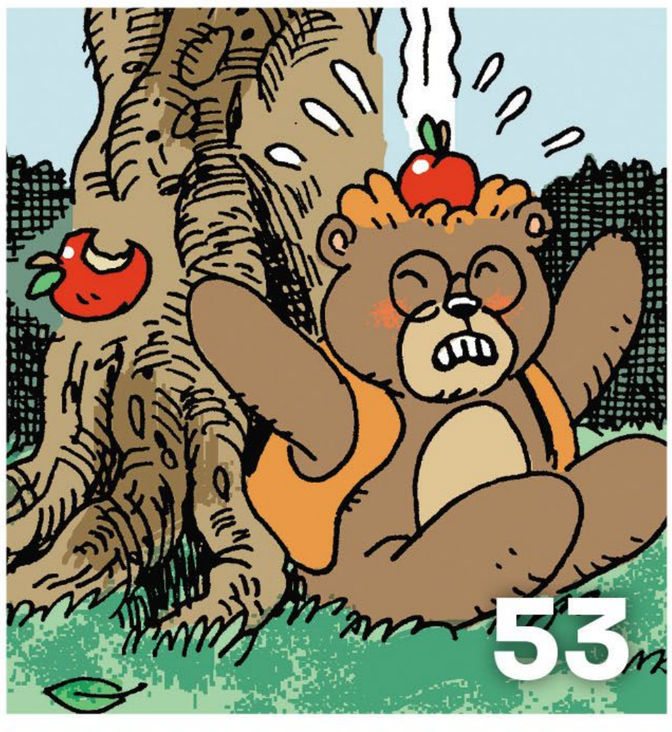
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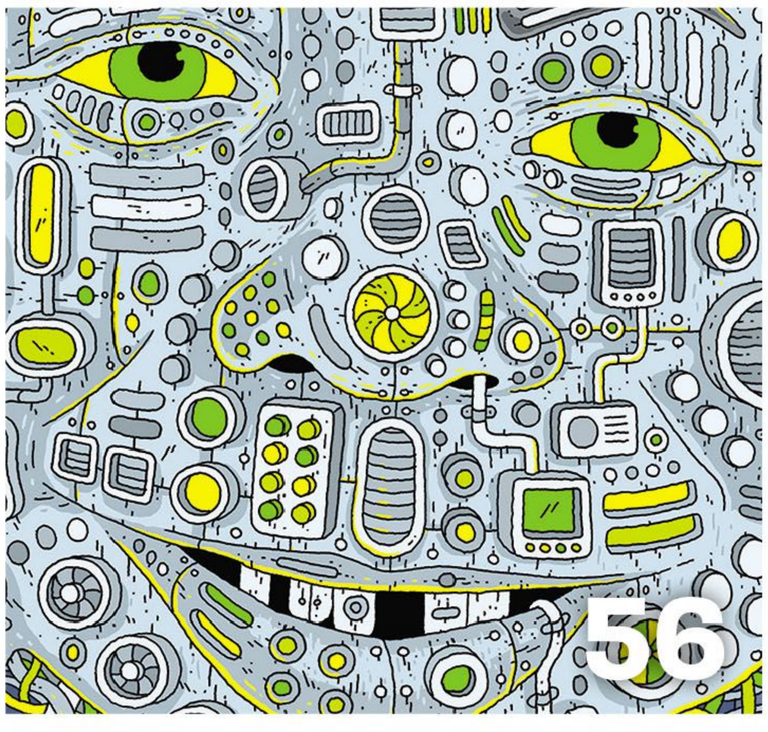












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COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

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Letters and Tomatoes



KNOW PAIN, NO GAIN

I've just read MAD #542 — which was absolutely terrible by the way — and I don't understand why I keep buying this bi-monthly rubbish time after time. You would think that after 30 years of this self-inflicted abuse, I would finally give it up. But it would seem that I can't and I'm not sure why! Am I a masochist who enjoys feeling pain while reading each and every page of your magazine, or am I just plain dumb? Thanks for your help!

Michael Corbin • Hanover, PA

Shaken to the Corbin — We don't know you at all, but we're 100% certain the reason for your problem (and all your problems, really) is that you're "just plain dumb." We don't know what *you* are, but we're definitely NOT masochists — so we're going to stop responding to you now. Thanks for reading! —Ed.

PRIORITY #2

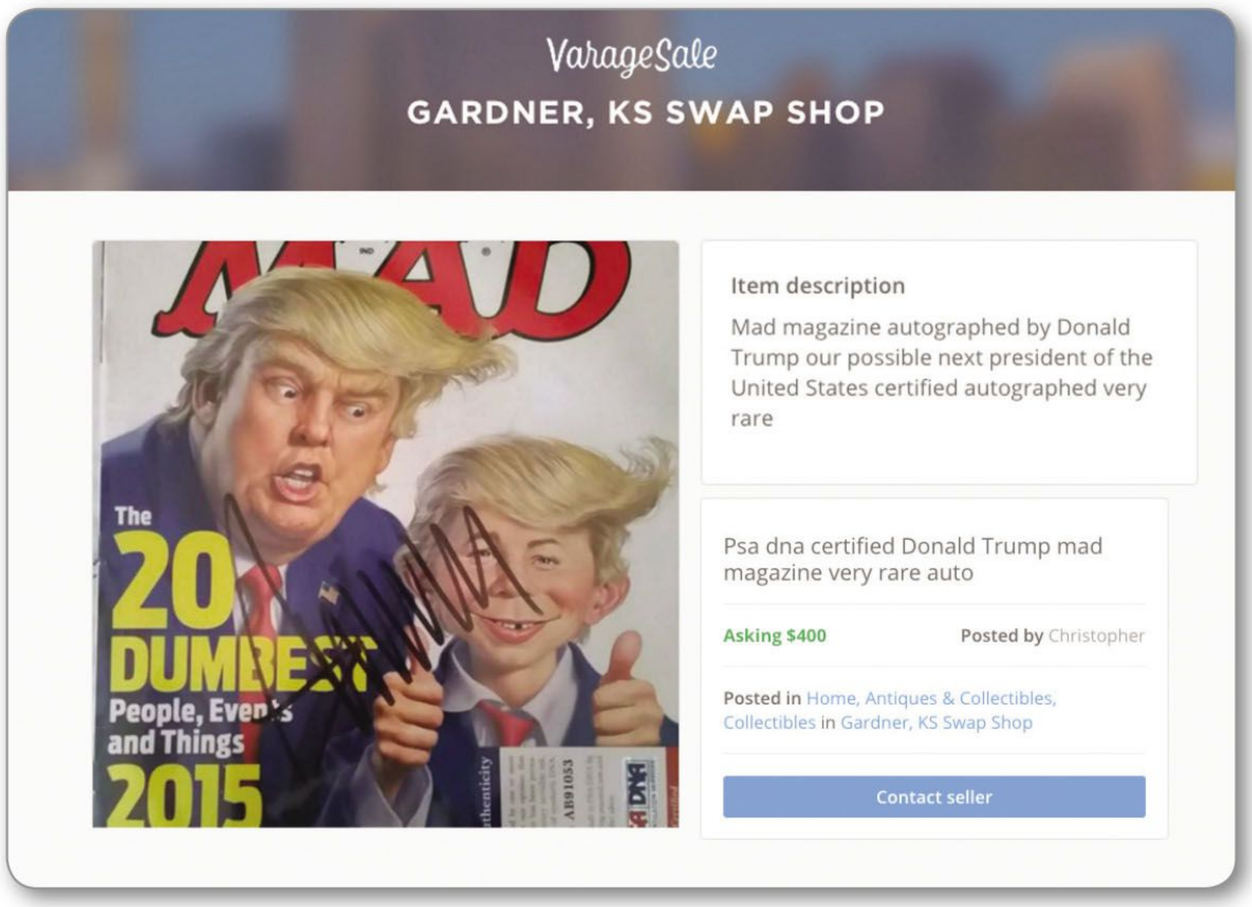
Hooray for MAD! You only had one drawing of poop in #542! That is a recent record. Much better than the previous issue, which had poop right on the cover. (I threw it away rather than leaving it on my coffee table. No poop with my coffee.)

Tom Neely • Grand Rapids, MI

Neely Rabbit, Trix Are For Kids — Wait…your rule is "no poop with my coffee"? Do you not understand how coffee works?!? Good luck with THAT policy, chief! Anyway, maybe you're right and we ARE obsessed with poop — but it could be worse. At least we're not some deranged, constipated coffee drinker who keeps records of how often poop appears in MAD. That'd be the behavior of a true deviant poopophile. —Ed.

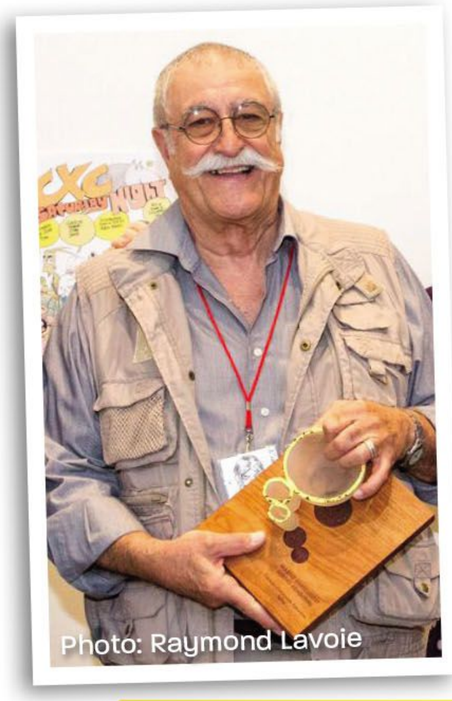
A MAN OF AUCTION

Whether it's a scam "university," bankrupted casinos or a disgusting presidential campaign, Donald Trump loves putting his name on worthless crap — so it was only a matter of time before his name appeared on MAD! A copy of MAD #537, with Trump's "certified" signature, could be yours for just $400 on the website shown below! We didn't think a copy of MAD could be made any worse — but live and learn!



AWARDS TO THE UNWISE

Great honors were bestowed upon legendary MAD-men Sergio Aragonēs and Angelo Torres — despite their decades-long association with this magazine! At the Comics Crossroads Columbus festival, Sergio was given the Master Cartoonist Award (a title he's certain to lord over us for the rest of our days) and Angelo was given the Milton Caniff Lifetime Achievement Award by the National Cartoonists Society! Congratulations, guys!


Photo: Raymond Lavoie

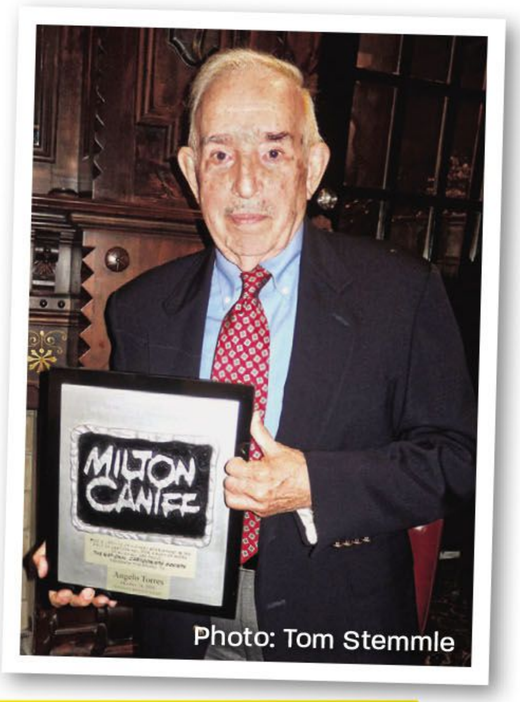


Photo: Tom Stemmle

BOLD-FACE LIES

I have been wondering what the deal is with all these bold-faced words in MAD. I have come to the conclusion that this magazine has always been a vocabulary resource masquerading itself as a "humor" magazine to get people to read who would not otherwise bother to read anything else. Come on — admit your dirty little secret.

Nick Italia • New York, NY

Nick in the Head — Sometimes these letters really hit on a sore spot for us. We actually do get this question quite often — and we're flattered that you attribute it to a noble intention like vocabulary-building (speaking of which, congratulations on using "masquerading" — you must be so exhausted from the effort)! Sadly, it's just a result of the fact that we use computers so outdated and crappy, they arbitrarily put words in bold — and there's nothing we can do about it! Have you ever had an Amish visitor mock your computer? It's humiliating! We're sorry about the random bolding; it really makes us feel like unprofessional idiots! Still, we always like getting conscientious letters — so thank you for writing! —Ed.

SOIL AND TROUBLE

I was reading Letters and Tomatoes, and in issue #536 you told one of your writers that MAD was so terrible that anyone who actually read it would toss it in his or her compost heap. WHAT? Can I actually compost this trash?!? Imagine all the space we could save at the landfill, because I'm sure MAD takes up at least half if not more of that space. To the compost box I go!

Angie Kennedy • Montreal, Quebec

Raggedy Angie — Yes, you can indeed compost MAD — but fair warning: anything grown in a garden nourished by decomposed MADs is guaranteed to be misshapen, stunted and extremely foul-tasting. Studies have also shown that MAD-fed produce is 65% dumber than regular produce! It's unclear whether or not that stupidity would carry over to the person who ate it — but in your case, it obviously wouldn't make much of a difference! Happy composting! —Ed.

ADDRESS REHEARSAL

I just wrote a letter saying how long it has been since I read your magazine, not since the days of Dave Berg and Don Martin, I said. The letter was nothing special, and I really don't think it's worth publishing, but then I noticed in the magazine that you have the right to publish whatever you receive. If that's the case, and if you must, please put me down as being from Chicago, Illinois, and NOT Lindsay, Ontario. Thanks.

Ariel Lerner • Chicago, IL

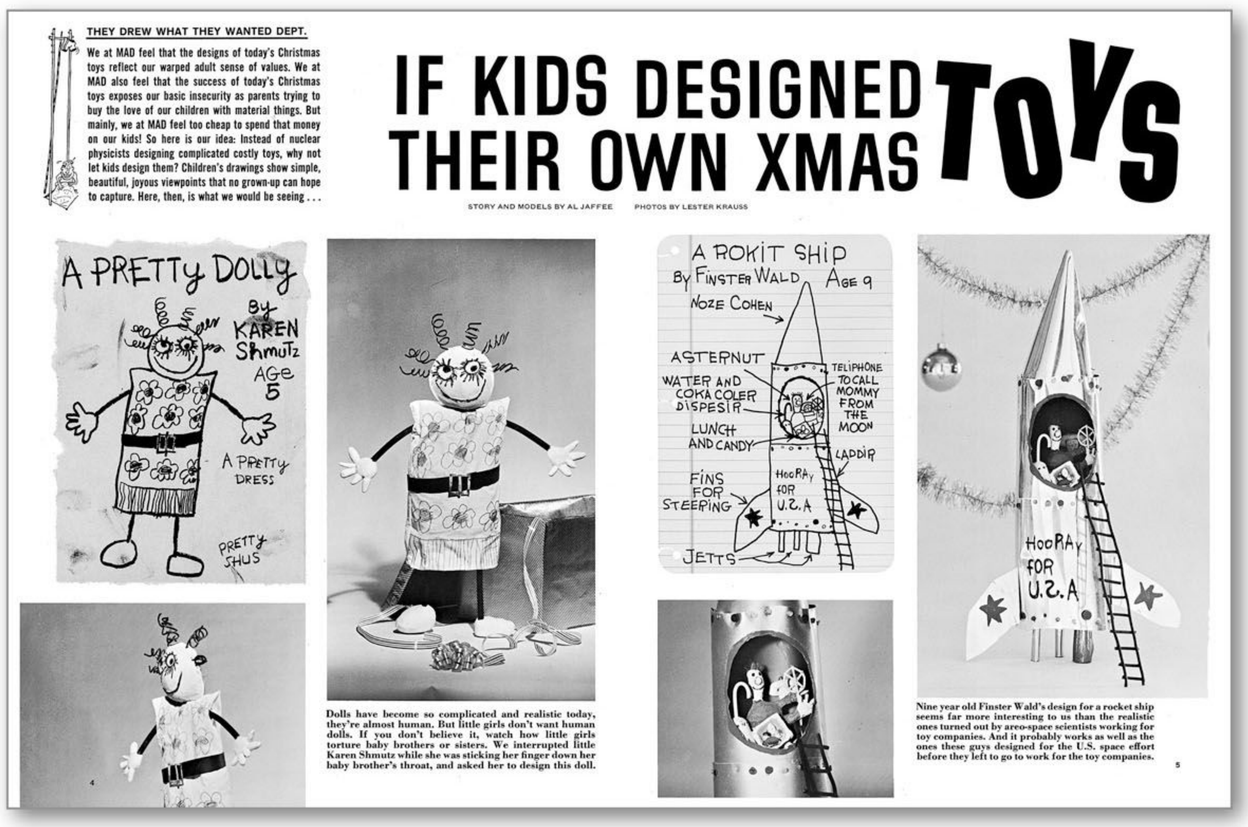
Slow Lerner — You're absolutely right: your first letter was nothing special, and was definitely not worth publishing. But your second letter is a different story entirely! Why are you so secretive about your actions in Lindsay, Ontario? What did you do there, Ariel? At 7-Eleven, did you take a penny, and not give a penny in return? Did you toss an aluminum soda can in the garbage, when a clearly marked recycling bin was just a few steps away? Did you murder a cloister of kind-hearted nuns with a rusty hatchet? Whatever heinous thing you've done, you can rest easy in whatever spider hole you're hiding out in: as you can see above, we've clearly stated that you're from Chicago — NOT Lindsay, Ontario! —Ed.

TRYING TO SWEDEN THE DEAL

IKEA proved themselves to be the treacherous, underhanded Swedes we've always known them to be when they blatantly ripped off MAD's Al Jaffee! For a new contest they'll create a toy based on a child's design — an idea a little too similar to Al's classic piece "If Kids Designed Their Own Xmas Toys" from MAD #76 (1963). Sadly, this isn't the first time something like this has happened. Al has fought a decades-long legal battle alleging that IKEA's Penninggräs couch cushion was based on his Fold-in from MAD #216! (A claim that the country's finest legal minds have called "preposterous" and "startlingly stupid" — but that's not the point!)



"Kids designing for kids" in 2016 (above) and in 1963 (below)



GOURD HAVE MERCY!

Chris James sent in a picture of his MAD bumper sticker-adorned jack-o-lantern creation. If ever there were a pumpkin that was begging to be set on fire, this is it!



TYPE DREAMS

I love your magazine and I buy one every time it comes out. I think I've been brainwashed since I first got my dad's old issues for Christmas. I thought I got duped at first but then I read the magazine and got hooked. How are you a gang of idiots if you can type perfectly well? I find it's one of those odd mysteries of life that I'll never fully understand.

Jack Hageman • Acworth, GA

Orange is the New Jack — Yes, life is indeed mysterious — oftentimes, we find ourselves at our desks, rubbing our chins, thinking, "What the heck is the point of this rambling letter from Jack Hageman of Acworth, Georgia?" Is it that you want to know how an idiot "can type perfectly well"? If that's the case, it shouldn't be too puzzling — your letter was very nicely typed. Thanks for writing, dum-dum! —Ed.



CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

I am 13 and have been subscribing for about two years. MAD has made me think and ask questions, mainly about how you're still in business or why you haven't figured out that you could double your profits if you branded MAD as toilet paper. My main question is, why is MAD all capitalized? Is it supposed to be said loudly when spoken? Or is it an acronym, for example Mediocre Antics Department or Makers of Amateurish Derisions? Seriously though, your magazine is ~~the best magazine in the whole world~~! pretty good.

Skyler Hoffman • Durham, NC

Vanilla Skyler — To answer your questions: 1) We're still in business because we swore we'd keep printing until we received an intelligent letter — and thanks to you, our doors must stay open another day! 2) No toilet paper company wants to be tarnished by an association with MAD — the stuff on MAD's paper is far worse than anything that's ever wound up on toilet paper! And 3) You're right, it's an acronym — and it's easy to remember! MAD stands for "publishers of moronic letters froM 13-year-old durhAm, north carolina iDiots"! Think on that one, why doncha? —Ed.

Letters and Tomatoes



ALFRED LOOK-ALIKE

Quynn Larden Passeri sent in this picture (taken by Nicky Dunlop) of her nephew Rhys. Quynn points out that she's Rhys' favorite aunt. Seems like you probably just forfeited that title, auntie!





WRITING WRONGS

(Ed.'s note: The letter below came to us via MAD's Legal Dept.)

I am now writing one letter a day for September and October to MAD Magazine trying to get them to publish one of my letters. If I am not successful in getting them to publish even one letter, do you think MAD would mind if I publish the letters to MAD somewhere else as "rejects" from MAD? I have seen a book of rejected cartoons from *The New Yorker* so this would be similar. Do I need your permission? Thank you for your consideration.

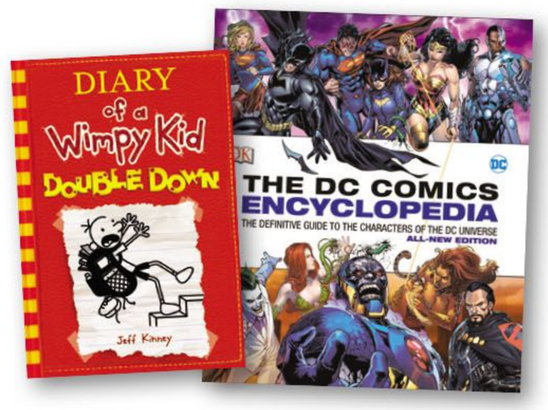
Daniel S. Weinberg • Chicago, IL

Wein and Dine — Sooooo — we've printed your letter…in which you ask what you can do if we don't print your letter. Did we just solve this problem? Did the universe just collapse onto itself? Just to be clear, though — you're suggesting a book of "rejects" from MAD? As in, things that weren't good enough to appear in MAD? As if such a thing exists! Thanks for writing…and writing and writing and writing! —Ed.

READER ALERT



Did you have your letter printed in this issue? Don't despair — it's not ALL bad news! In addition to the shame of appearing in our pages, you'll receive some truly excellent swag/consolation prizes! You'll get ***Kelly: The Cartoonist America Turns To*** by MAD's own Ward Sutton and Stan Kelly, from our chums at Yoe Books and IDW; ***Diary of a Wimpy Kid: Double Down***, from our pals at Amulet Books; ***The DC Comics Encyclopedia: All-New Edition***, courtesy of our buds at DK; and a Blu-ray of ***Batman: Return of the Caped Crusaders*** from our amigos at Warner Home Video! So what are you waiting for? Write a letter to MAD — the indignity comes with rewards!



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Dan Didio, Publisher, MAD, October 14, 2016

MAD

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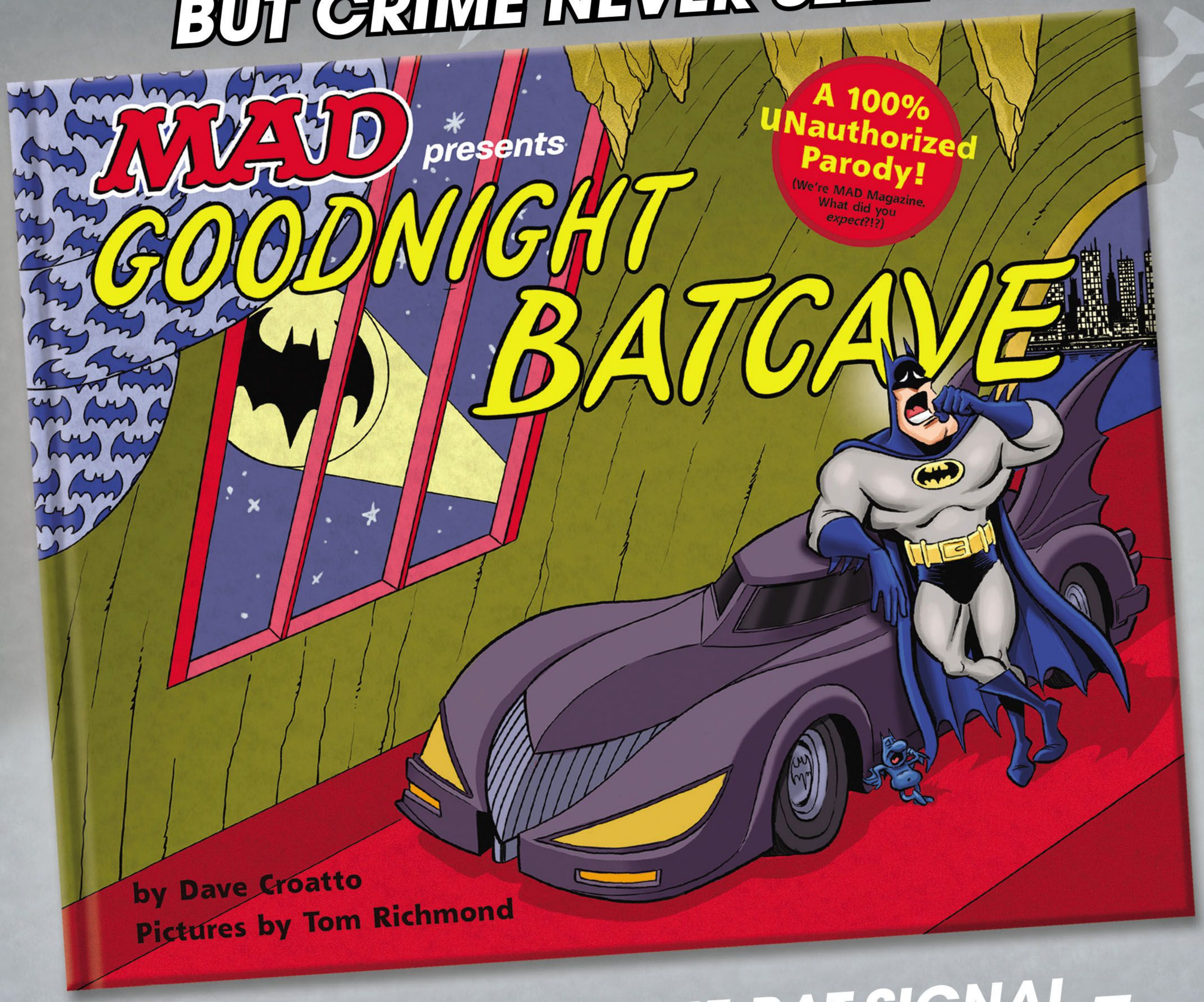
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THE FUNDALINI

REASONS FOR THE NFL'S RATINGS DROP



Artist: Ward Sutton

Critics' Blurbs for Terrible Kids' Books: Holiday Edition

"Bill O'Reilly's *Killing Mrs. Claus* is as disturbing as it is well-researched."

"This unauthorized *Grinch* sequel will thrill fans who loved Dr. Seuss's original, but always found it lacking in profanity and nude scenes."

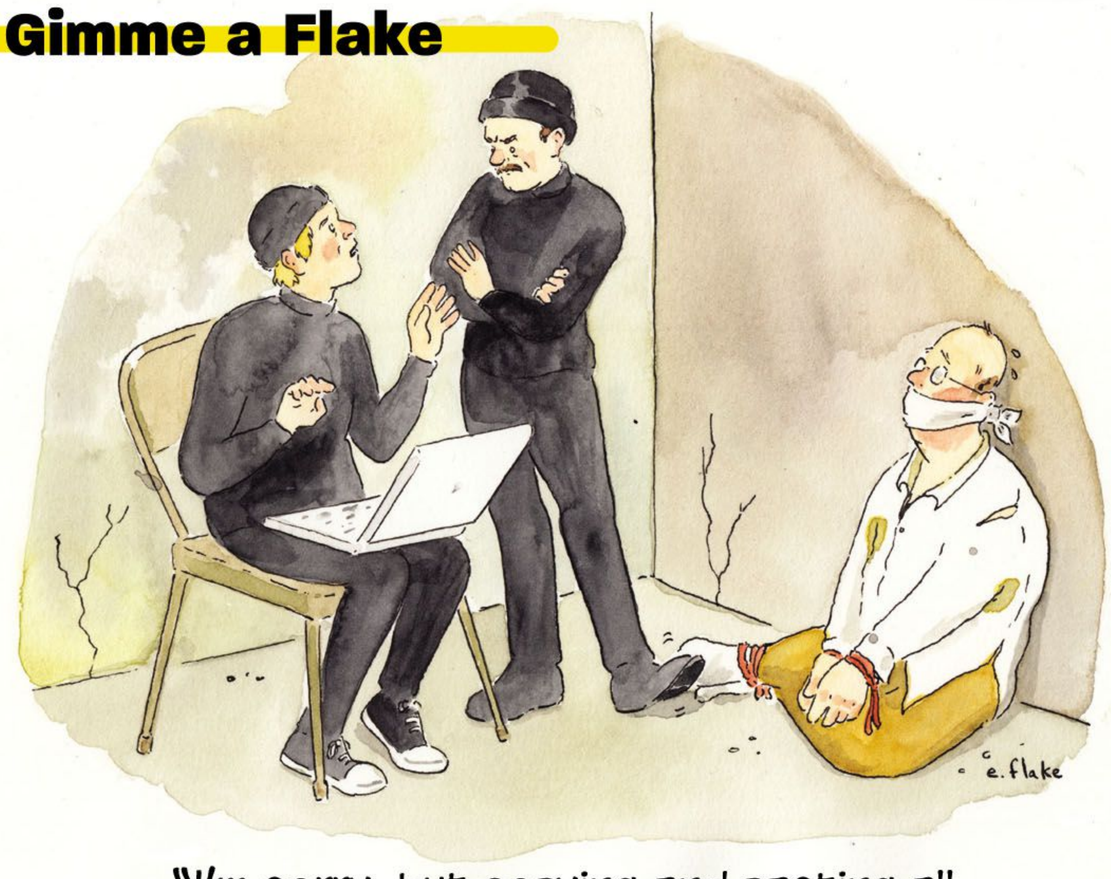
"The weaving of the '72 virgins' doctrine into the tale of Rudolph was certainly unexpected..."

"*The Stench of Gingerbread* is not only delightfully illustrated, but is also a fast-paced gangland murder mystery."

"A stray puppy, a giggling elf and a magical model train combine to make one boy's Christmas morning a surreal hellscape beyond his wildest nightmares."

Writer: Jeff Kruse

Gimme a Flake



"I'm sorry, but copying and pasting all these different fonts takes *time*."

Writer and Artist: Emily Flake

WHY IS PRESIDENT OBAMA'S APPROVAL RATING SO HIGH?



Anyone who said they liked him got a $50 Amazon gift card

The poll respondents thought they were being asked about *Michelle* Obama

America is finally free of racism, obviously

The results were misreported: 55% of people didn't approve of Obama; it was 55 *people*

He's been much more personable lately, what with him about to escape the living hell he's been trapped in since 2008

Artist: Paul Coker

pages

The Fast Five

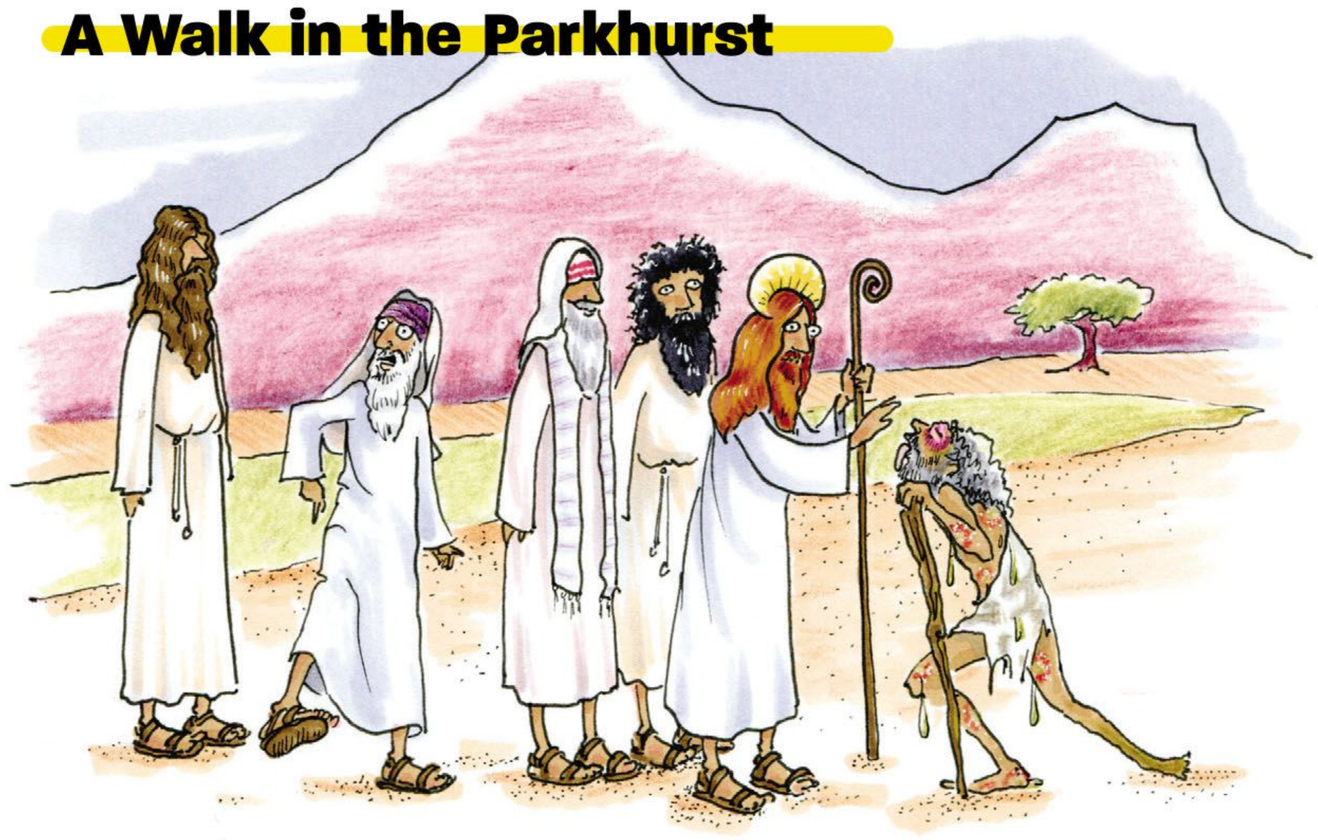
THE REAL REASONS WHY ANGELINA JOLIE IS DIVORCING BRAD PITT

1. During sex, he kept screaming out his own name
2. He was resistant to her plan to adopt every orphan in the Eastern Hemisphere
3. He smoked too much weed and drank too much alcohol. And there was also the whole "micropenis" thing
4. Two words: Paul Giamatti
5. They clashed on how to parent Maddox, Shiloh, Trixie, Peaches, Luigi, Ban-Ki Moon Jr., Spanky and "Rowdy" Roddy Piper (The Baby)



Artist: Tom Bunk

A Walk in the Parkhurst



"I'll tell you what would be a miracle — a little arch support in these sandals is what..."

Writer and Artist: Teresa Burns Parkhurst

What the New Emoji Really Mean



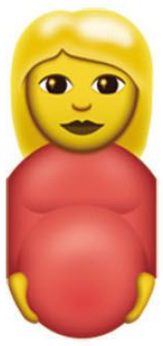
"Now I can creep you out in texts, too!"



"I just threw up in the bucket next to my sickbed"



"The Cialis isn't working"

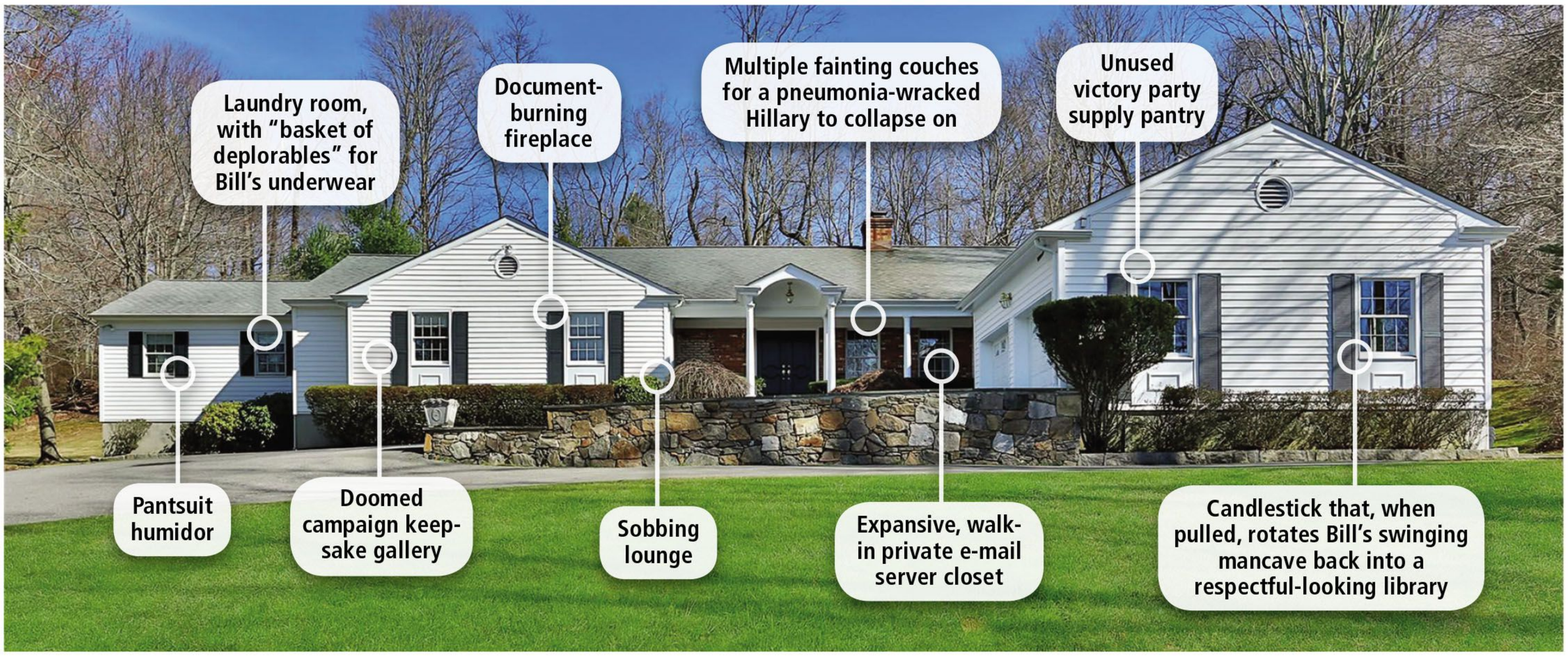


"Remember when we got plastered at Chili's eight months ago?"



"I was walking while texting and my arm got ripped off by a passing bus"

FEATURES OF THE CLINTONS' NEW CHAPPAQUA HOME



THE FUNDALINI PAGES

Fundalini Asks: Why Didn't You Vote on Election Day?



"I loved both candidates so much, I didn't want to hurt either of their feelings by voting for the other!"

Catatonia Parsnip,,Oceanlack, NE



"The proposed amendment making asparagus the state vegetable didn't make it on the ballot, and, sorry, I'm a single-issue voter."

Harbin Conrath, Ferengi Hills, MI



"I was in the hospital, recovering from burns. Thanks a lot, Samsung."

Denise Blatcher, Lakestream River, IL



"I thought the election was *December* 8th and Nicki Minaj's birthday was *November* 8th. Well, at least she got a nice card a month early!"

Matthew Cornfield, Lintland, CT

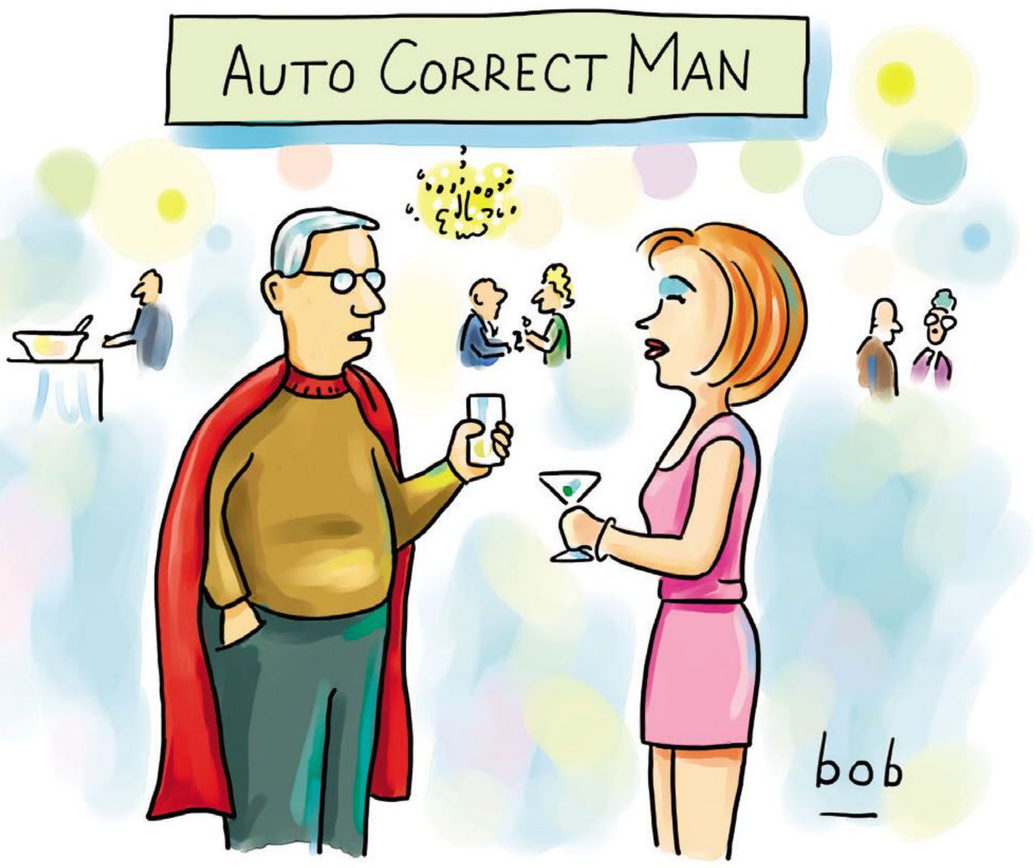


"I found an 'I Voted' sticker on the ground so I didn't bother going through with it."

Perry Noya, Utopia Falls, CA

Writer: Jeff Kruse

Eckstein Marks the Spot



"Well, I can appreciate how busty you must be."

Writer and Artist: Bob Eckstein

The Faster Five
WAYS THAT BILLY BUSH CELEBRATED HIS BIRTHDAY

1. The same thing he's been doing since the Trump tape was released: slowly rocking back and forth in bed with the covers pulled over his head
2. Wishing someone, *anyone*, would take him "furniture shopping"
3. Searching job sites for openings in the "Vapid, Grinning Sycophant" Industry
4. Interviewing himself in the mirror, asking, "So what's next for Billy Bush?" in an increasingly hysterical voice
5. Visiting local locker rooms for some invigorating, much-needed "banter"



Artist: Bob Staake

SIGNS YOU'RE WAY TOO INTO SNAPCHAT



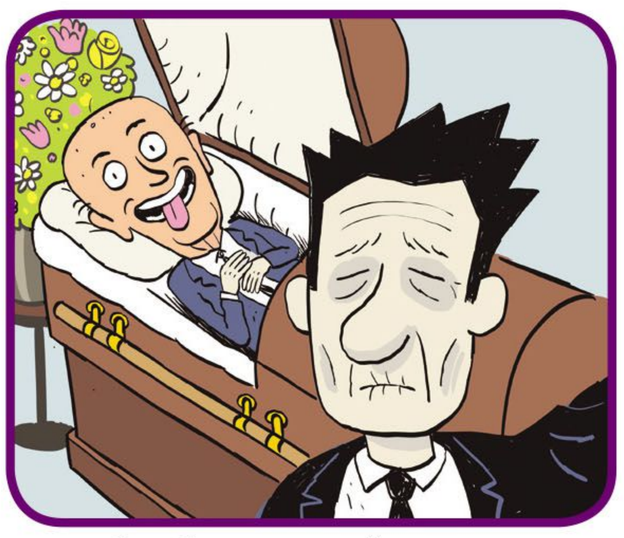
You look in the mirror and don't even recognize yourself without a puppy-dog nose and rainbow vomit spewing from your mouth



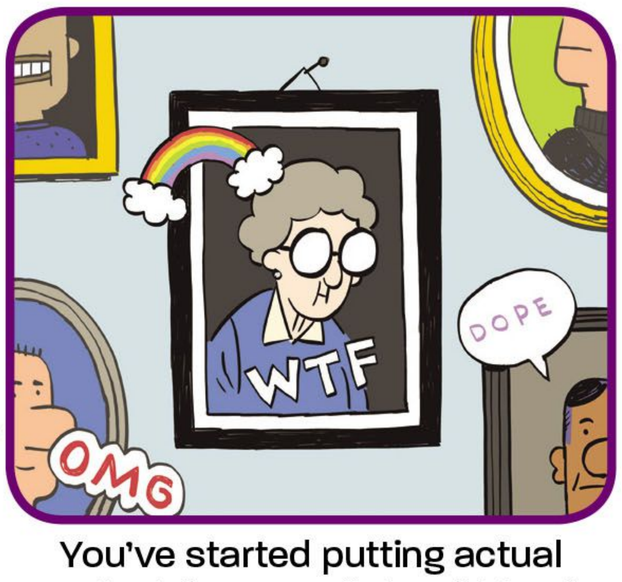
Last week, you tapped your history teacher's forehead in an attempt to skip his lecture



You regard Kylie Jenner as one of contemporary filmmaking's leading auteurs



Your family won't talk to you ever since you tried to get one last face swap with Grandpa at his wake



You've started putting actual emoji stickers on all the old family photos hanging on your walls



You've seen DJ Khaled in the shower and that STILL wasn't enough to get you to delete the freakin' app

Writer: Kenny Keil Artist: John Martz

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PLANE NONSENSE DEPT.

I'm Tom Hanks! I almost wrecked a spaceship in *Apollo 13*, I crashed in a FedEx plane in *Cast Away*, and the ship I commanded got hijacked in *Captain Phillips*. Given this history, I don't know what the heck the producers were thinking when they asked me to play an airline captain in THIS movie! It's beyond dumb. It's just plain...

S

This is **Captain Sullen!** Mayday! **Mayday!** We've just lost **both engines**. Prepare for **impact!**

Do you think it was a **bird strike**, Sullen?

Worse! We sucked two **super heroes** into the engines! These days there are just as many **action heroes** flying around as there are **birds!**

Looks like the **captain's** going to **ditch** the plane in the **Hudson River.**

Great. They'll probably use that an **excuse** not to have **meal service!**

MAERSK ALABAMA

MAERSK LINE

Jeez, making my connection in **Charlotte** doesn't look **good** right now...

Is this **seat cushion** a **life preserver?**

You'll **find out** in about **45 seconds!**

Wow, look at **that!** A **sightseeing jet!** What will they think of **next?**

FedEx

BOX

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

I L L Y

I'm glad I paid for a **coach seat** with **extra space**. I have **more room** to **throw up** in!

Excuse me, sir, once we **crash**, would you **mind** if I got out **first**, please? I want to get my **luggage** and it's **three rows back**.

Do you people **realize** how **bad** this situation **really** is? We're **only** going to get about **27 frequent flier miles** for this **trip!**

Aren't you **scared** we're about to **crash?**

We're going to **crash?** I was playing **Flight Simulator X** on my **tablet** and I just thought it was **REALLY realistic!**

U.S. SCAREWAYS

That's a nice **twist**. It looks like **U.S. Scareways** is letting **Manhattan** passengers off **closer** to their **homes**. Now that's **great customer service!**

Stupid pilot flew right in front of my **camera** just when I was going to get a **great picture** of the **Hudson River** and **New York skyline**. C'mon, **let's go!**

My God, did you see how **low** that **plane** was when it flew over the **bridge???**

See it? I got their **E-ZPass Number!**

Is that **water** from the **Hudson River flooding** the **plane**, or have all the **toilets overflowed?**

Hard to **tell**, the **water** pretty much **looks** and **smells** the **same!**

Get up! We have to get **out** of here!

But the **seat-belt sign** is still **lit!** I don't want to get in **trouble!**

Z

Brace and pray... **Brace** and **pray**...

It's **okay**, we're not in the **air** anymore. We're in the middle of the **ice-covered Hudson River** with the **tide** taking us out to the **ocean** in **below-freezing temperatures**.

Brace and pray! BRACE AND PRAY!!!

Unbeliev-able! That **pilot** landed a **full-sized jet** right in **middle** of the **Hudson River!**

What's **unbelievable** is that he **landed** it with all those **people** on the **wings!** It must be some new **cheap economy class!**

We have to **rescue** them! Get out **two life jackets!**

Only **two?** There are **dozens** of people!

The **life jackets** are for **you** and **me!** I **can't swim!**

Um, which side of the **wing** is **first class?**

Great, here comes a **ferry** to **save** us!

I'm **afraid** of **boats**. I'll call for an **Uber!**

I hope someone points out some **tourist sites**. I'd **love** to see something **exciting** today!

God, I **hope** we don't have to go through **security** again.

It doesn't matter. If they want to examine **my suit-case**, they'll need **scuba gear!**

NY WATERWAYS

I need the **final count** of the number of **souls** aboard that **plane**.

I have it. **185**.

What?? How could that **be?** We left **LaGuardia airport** with **155**.

I know. But **30 people** swam out from **shore** and **boarded** the plane in the **Hudson River!** The **media** is already proclaiming you such a **hero** they just want to be on the **same plane** as **you!**

Hi, honey! Is every-thing **good?** How was the **flight?**

Haven't you been **watching** the **news?** I had to put the **plane** down in the **Hudson River!**

Wow, I knew there was a **runway shortage** at some airports but that's just **ridiculous!**

You don't **understand**. I lost **both engines!**

Oh, I know you'll **find** them, **Sullen**. There's not a **better**, more **experienced pilot** flying today! Gotta go. **Bye!**

RING RING

I'm **Charred Portly**, Chairman of the **inquiry** being **conducted** here on behalf of the **NTSB**.

What's the **NTSB?**

The **Nitpicking Transportation Safety Board.**

I thought it was the ***National*** **Transportation Safety Board.**

Stick around, **you'll see!**

We're here to talk about the **crash** of **U.S. Scareways flight 131313** from **New York** to **Charlotte**.

It was **not** a **crash**, sir.

If it wasn't a **crash**, what **was** it?

It was an **unscheduled landing**...on a **non-solid surface!**

The **question** still **remains**, **Captain**. Why did you not **return** to **LaGuardia Airport?**

Sir, my **decision** was based on the **best information** I had at that **moment**. And on my **40 years** of **experience** as a **pilot**. And my **professional instincts**.

Well, I hope **you're** not in the **cockpit** on my **next flight!** I want **someone** at the **controls** who knows how to quickly find a good **YouTube** on what to do in an **emergency!**

CHIEF FINGER POINTER

Captain Sullen, our **flight simulation** disagrees with your **decision** to land in the **Hudson River**.

I would like to see that **simulation**, but first I need an **FBB**.

FBB?

It's **air jargon** for **Fast Bathroom Break**.

No, **Sullen** wants to show us how he's always loved **planes**, first as a **kid**, and then when he was in **service**. He needs a **Flash Back Break**.

Okay, **Sullen**, you've learned **everything** there is to know about **flying** that **crop duster**. Take it up any time you want.

Thank you, sir! Er, sir, where is the **plane?**

At the **bottom** of the **lake**, where you **landed** it yesterday!

We've been **pushing** these **jet planes** pretty hard! We'd better **land**, Sullen.

Roger that. I'm heading over to that body of **water**.

Body of **water???** We should be landing on the **airstrip** back at the **base**.

Hey, **you** do things **your** way, **I'll** do things **mine!**

With the **flashbacks** out of the way, here's our **flight simulation**. It **recreates** the **accident** — including suddenly losing **both engines** at **2,500 feet**. Notice how **easily** these two **pilots** manage to safely land their **virtual airliner** at **LaGuardia**.

Bird strike, **bird strike!!! Engine failure** on both **port** and **star-board engines**.

Roger that, we'll **return** to **LaGuardia**.

But you're **not** turning **toward** LaGuardia.

I **will**. But there's so much **time** I figured we'd show the folks the **Statue of Liberty** first — and ask the **flight attendant** to bring me a **sandwich** and bowl of **soup!**

So, you see, **Captain Sullen**, the **flight simulation** showed there was **plenty** of **time** to **return** to **LaGuardia**.

May I ask **how many times** the pilots **performed** that **simulation** before they **recorded** the one we just **saw?**

Just **twice**...well, twice an **hour**...twice an hour for **12 hours** a **day** for **10 days**. Okay, they practiced **239 times** before the **simulation** you just saw. What's the **big deal?**

That means they **knew** exactly what was going to **happen**. There was **no surprise!** Adding the element of **surprise** totally **changes** the **equation**.

Okay, just for the sake of **praying** you **don't** prove us **wrong**, we'll take away **35 seconds** of their time to allow for your so-called "**human surprise reaction**." Run the simulation **again**, minus **35 seconds!**

DEWEY CHEATEM AND HOWE

Bird strike... **bird strike!** Losing **altitude!**

On our way back to **LaGuardia Airport**.

PULL UP! PULL UP NOW!

Crap, I knocked over the **George Washington Bridge!!!**

Captain, there's a **high-rise** dead ahead of us.

Not anymore! That's about as **low-rise** as a building can **get!!**

Pull up! Pull up! Jeez, I'm a freakin' **computer** and **I'm scared!**

Well, there's some **damage**, but the **sign** says we are at **LaGuardia!!!**

Uh, that's the **highway exit sign** for **LaGuardia**. We're still **miles** from the **airport**.

Hmmm. Let's see. **155 people** aboard. I bet we could **push** this thing to **LaGuardia** no problem!

LA GU DIA AIRP THI EXIT

TILT!

ENTRANCE

I have **never** witnessed a **crash recording** while sitting here with the **captain** and the **co-pilot**. I **learned** something today, gentlemen. I learned that I'll never **fly** again! **Never, ever!**

Captain, the full **damage report** has come back. You were **correct**. The **rotor blades** were **damaged**. Also, the **tail** was **missing**, the **wings** were fastened on the **wrong side** of the aircraft, the **luggage** was not **secured** in the **cargo hatch** and the rear bathroom **door** had a **sticky lock**. Yet you managed to **save** everyone on board. Now, if only you can help **me** and **Charred** save our **jobs**, all will **end well**.

WE'RE SCREWED!

I'm forever **proud** of the **incredible job** you did, **Sullen**, but isn't it time to **cut down** on these **reunions?**

Any time the **brave souls** who **flew** with me that day want to **see** me, I feel it's my **job** to **show up** — as long as I can get there by **train**, **car**, **bus**, or **taxi!**

Well, **this** reunion may be a bit **different**. It's been **eight years** since that fateful day and, well, **feelings** have **changed** — and now **everyone** wants **in** on the **act**...

WELCOME TO THE 1,587TH "THANK YOU SULLEN" REUNION

Captain, I **didn't like** the way I was **portrayed** in the **movie**.

But you **weren't** even **on** the **plane!!**

No, but I **was** one of the **thousands** standing on the **Jersey** side of the **Hudson**, and whoever **portrayed** me did a **lousy job!**

It been **eight years** and I **still** don't have my **luggage!**

You're **lucky!** I got **my** luggage and **every piece** was **filled** with **smelly dead fish**.

I'm still **waiting** for **U.S. Scareways** to get me on a flight to **Charlotte**. I've been on **standby** for **eight years!**

I want to know why my **house** was shown in the **background** as the plane flew down the **Hudson River** and I didn't get a "**location fee**."

I'm **still** angry! I lost a **day** of **work** because my **stupid ferry** had to go out and pick up **total strangers** in the **middle** of the river. **Someone** owes me a **day's pay!**

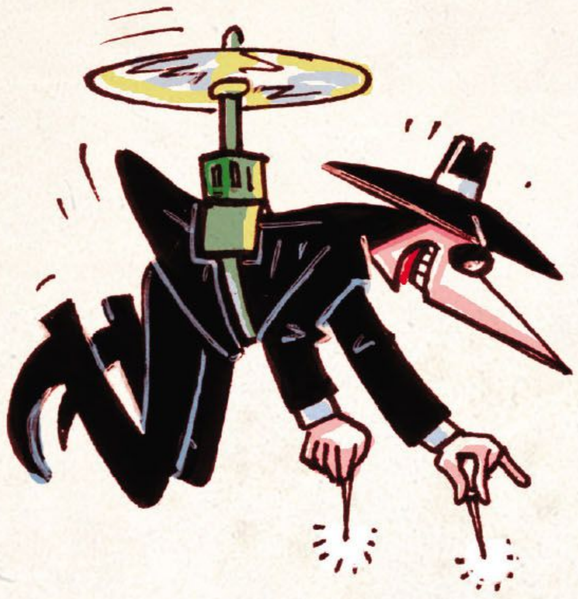
I'm really not a **big hero**, but I was the **first** one in my **office building** to shout: "De **plane**, Boss, de **plane!**"

I was a bit **late** driving my **boat** to the floating **plane**, but I **was** able to **rescue** a floating **Sky Mall** catalog and two seat-back **safety cards**.

Captain Sullen is still as **shy** as ever. I asked him if we could take a **selfie** and he said **fine**, as long as **he's** not in it!

I still have **terrible nightmares** about that **awful crash**. How about **you?**

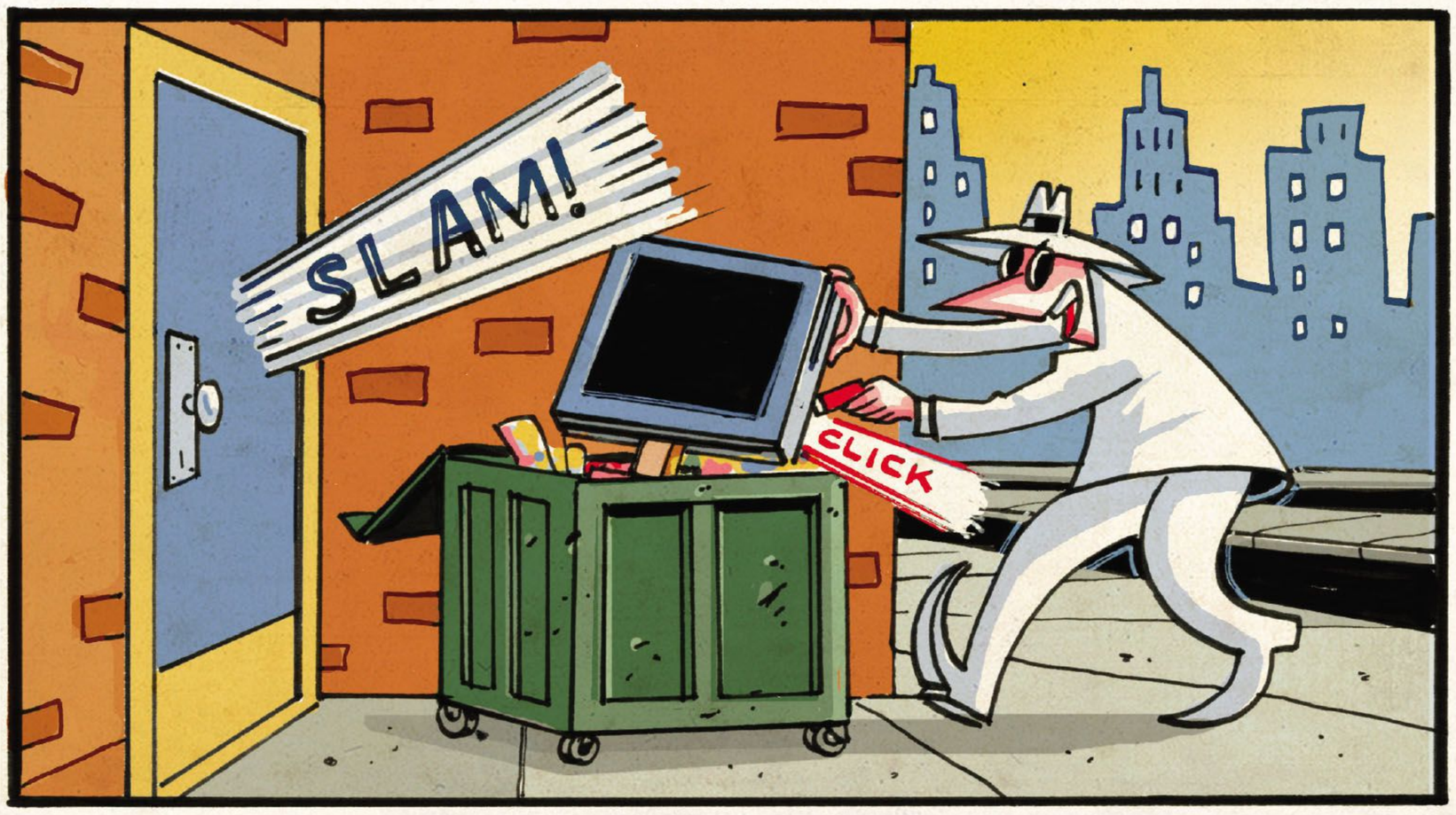
No, **not really**. But then again, I haven't **slept** at **all** since **that day!**




SPY
VS
SPY


TOP SECRET
TOP SECRET
Design


HACKED


SLAM!
CLICK

SPY vs SPY





















WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

KUPER

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sergio Aragonés PRESENTS A MAD LOOK AT COMMUTING

WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS COLORIST: JIM CAMPBELL


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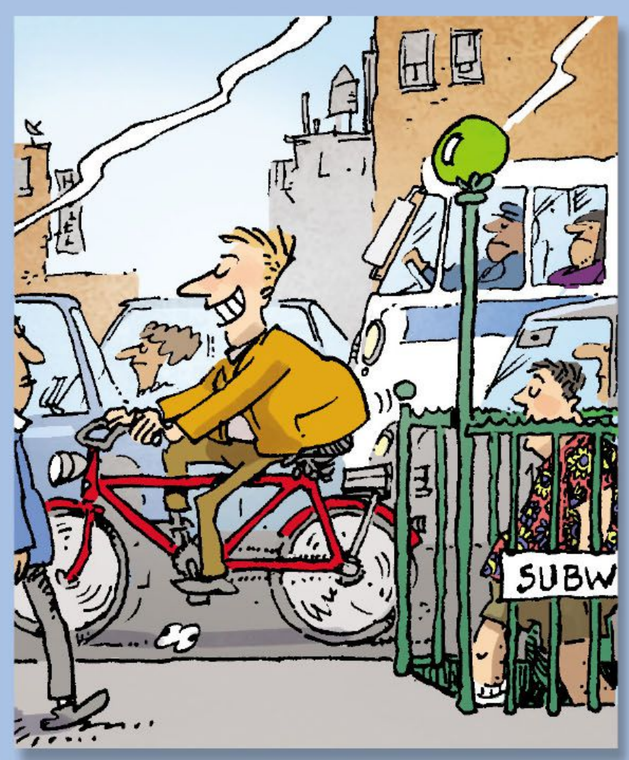

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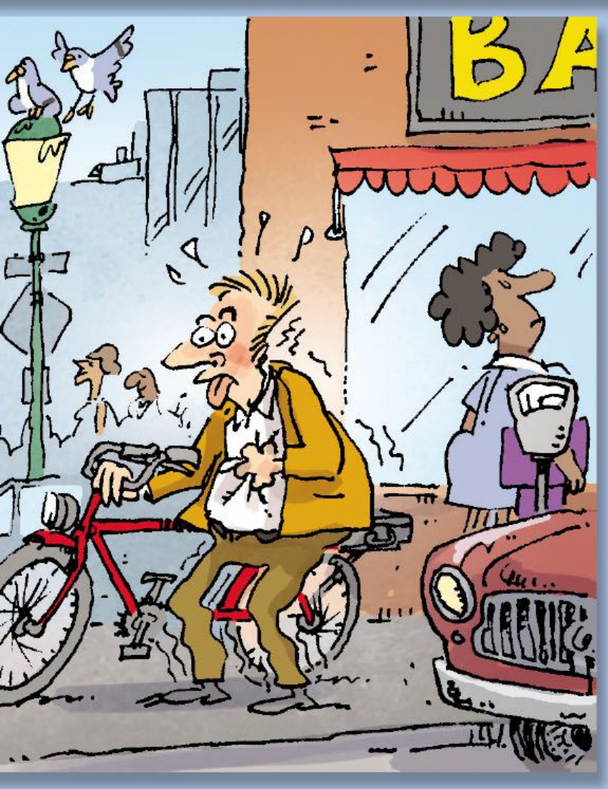

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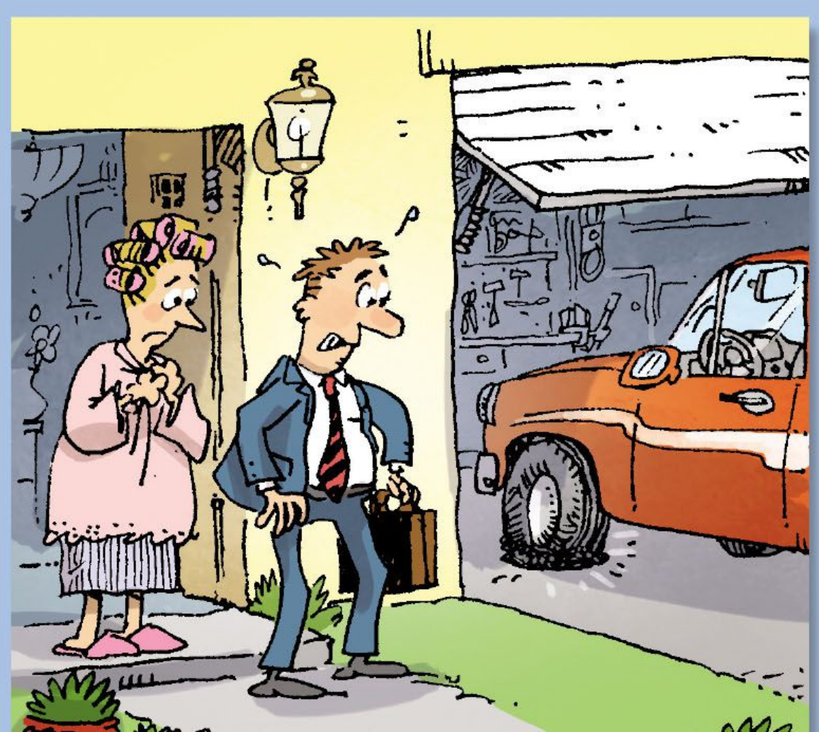


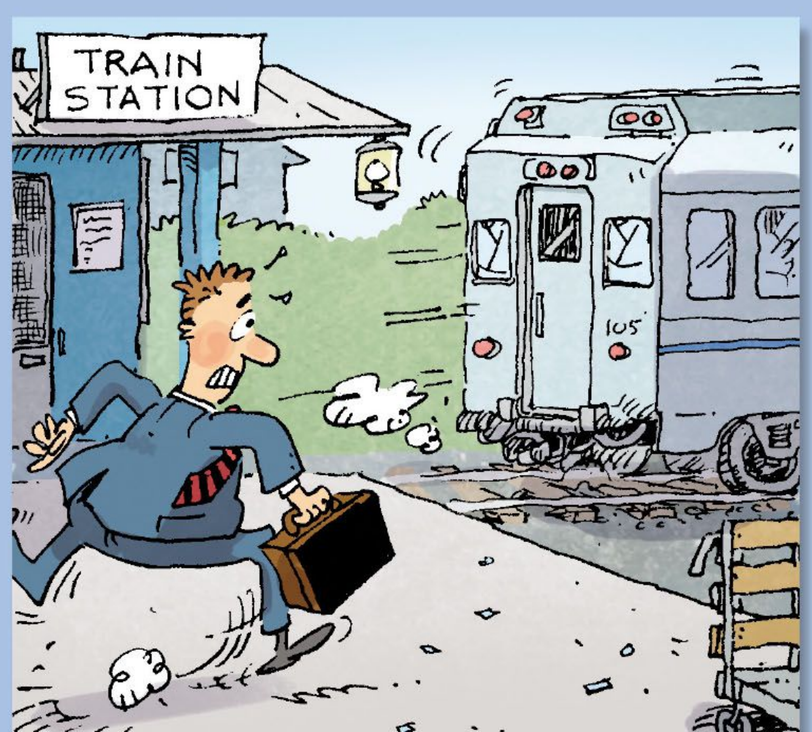

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TRAIN
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MANAGER


PARKING



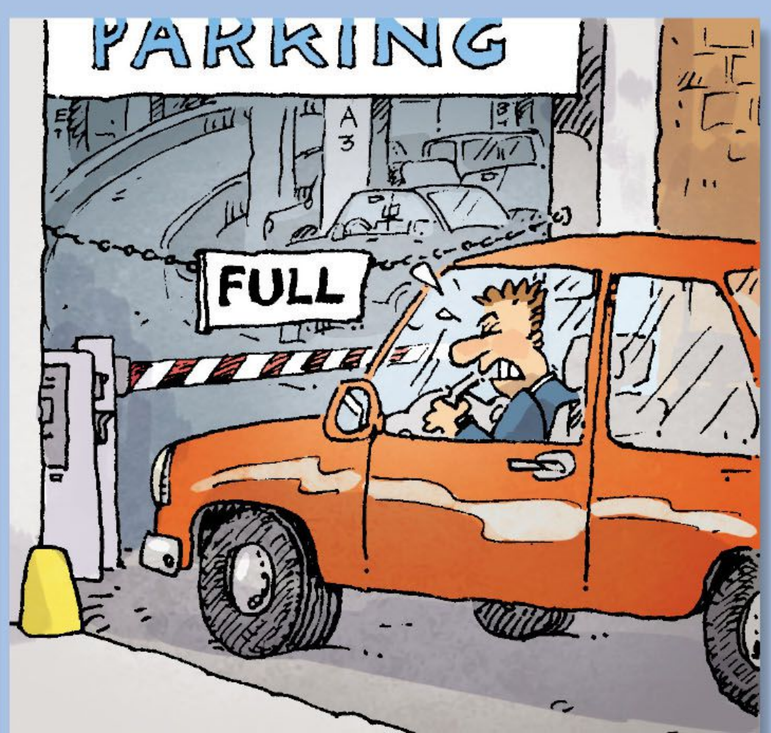

MANAGER




SUBWAY






PARKING
FULL


MANAGER


MOTEL
MANAGER


2
3


TRAIN


CAFE

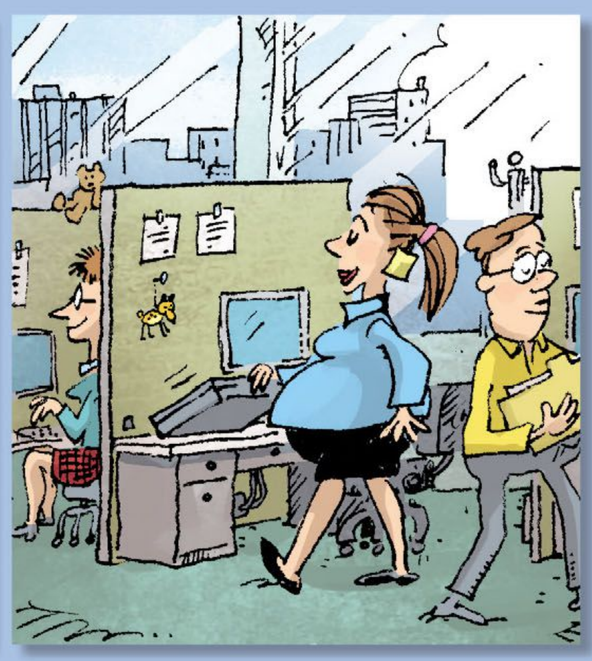

TRAIN


TRAIN
STATION


TIME TABLE
DEPARTURES
4 HOUR
DELAY


EXIT










MANAGER




RRRR!



20 DUMBEST PEOPLE, EVENTS AND THINGS 2016



ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON

1 THE DONALD TRUMP RUN FOR THE PRESIDENCY

A CANDIDATE THAT WILL LIVE IN INFAMY

After eight years of the Obama Administration, everyone knew that 2016 would be a pivotal year, filled with discussion about how the next President might change things. And Donald Trump HAS changed things. He changed political debates into name-calling schoolyard brawls. He pioneered the fact-free campaign. He managed to combine the ideas of the crazy-homeless-guy-shouting-at-the-bus-station with the measured, nuanced delivery of the crazy-uncle-ranting-at-the-Thanksgiving-table. His shocking victory was a nauseating validation of his soul-crushingly noxious campaign — and whether you thought he was a monster or a hero, he couldn't be ignored, and, unfortunately, won't soon be forgotten.

Donald Trump was an obnoxiously rich reality-TV jackass until he became...



A DONALD TRUMP PRODUCTION

THE TOXIC CONTENDER

THE UNCHECKED EGO OF A SOCIOPATH IN ASSOCIATION WITH A DECADE OF THE GOP PANDERING TO ITS WORST FACTIONS PRESENTS THE TOXIC CONTENDER
STARRING MISOGYNY, XENOPHOBIA, RACISM AND FEAR-MONGERING AS "THE HORRIFYING PERSONALITY DISORDER"
CO-STARRING UNINFORMED, INFLAMMATORY RHETORIC AS "THE PLATFORM"
WITH SPECIAL APPEARANCES BY LOW-BLOW INSULTS, DISABLED MOCKERY AND SEXUAL DEVIANCE
AND INTRODUCING MAKE AMERICA GREAT AGAIN AS "THE EMPTY SLOGAN"

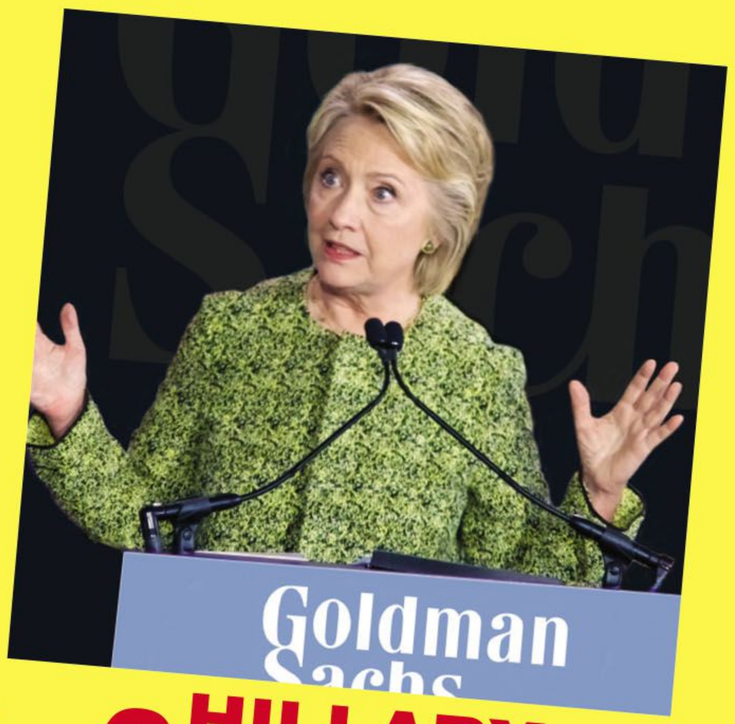
REPULSIVE
R
TO ANYONE WHO'S NOT A DISGRUNTLED CAUCASIAN

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

2 THE CLINTON FOUNDATION Is it Grafty in Here?

One of history's great unanswered questions is "Why didn't Hillary leave Bill when she found out he was boinking the intern (among others)?" It took us 25 years, but we may finally have the answer: they have too much in common to ever be apart. Bill lied about sex, Hillary lied about Benghazi. Bill lied about sex, Hillary lied about emails. Bill lied about sex, Hillary lied about her Wall Street speeches. But then the two lovebirds came up with something they could lie about together — The Clinton Foundation and its suspicious fundraising practices. Watergate's Deep Throat famously told Bob Woodward that to get to the bottom of Nixon's shady dealings he needed to "Follow the money." That's probably good advice when it comes to the Clinton Foundation as well. But if you do decide to follow the money, be prepared to descend down into the sleazy, backroom-dealing, quid-pro-quo, fetid cesspool that by many accounts is the Clinton Foundation. Hey, to expect anything less from Bill and Hillary would be, well, just dumb.

♪ People…People who give money…
♪ Are the luckiest, most well-connected,
♪ insider-elitist people in the world!



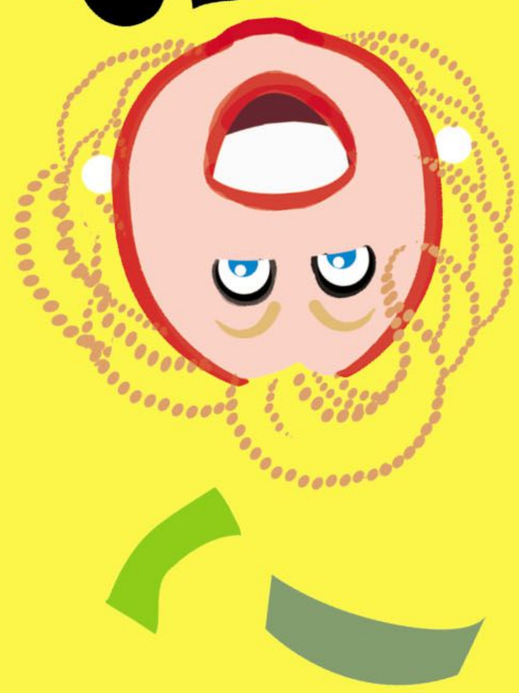
HILLARY CLINTON

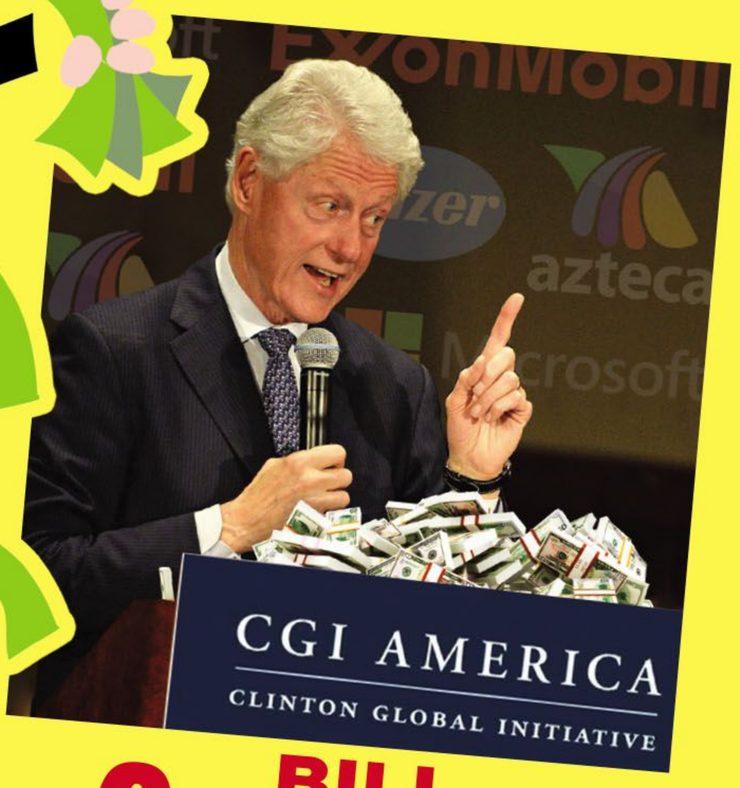
THE CLINTON FOUNDATION and
THE U.S. STATE DEPARTMENT present

MONEY GIRL



CHELSEA CLINTON





BILL CLINTON

co-starring

HUMA ABEDIN, SIDNEY BLUMENTHAL, JOHN PODESTA
and a cast of hundreds of ethically-challenged sycophants

Produced by KUWAIT, THE UNITED ARAB EMIRATES, QATAR AND KAZAKHSTAN

Additional Production by "THE HILLBLAZERS"

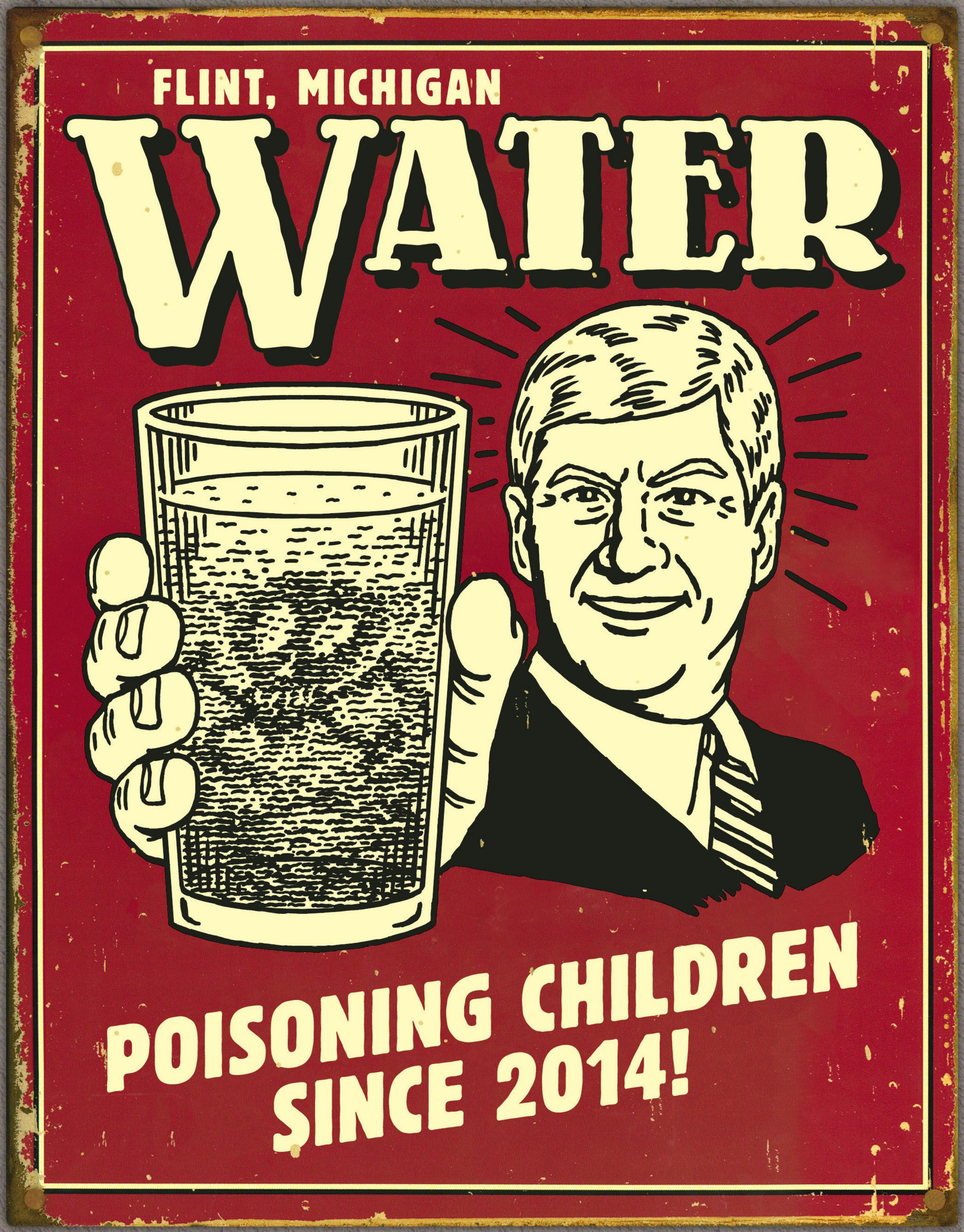
PG PERSONAL GREED

Based on "Hacked Emails" by WikiLeaks

3 FLINT, MICHIGAN'S TOXIC WATER

THE FAUCET'S WRONG WITH THIS ONE

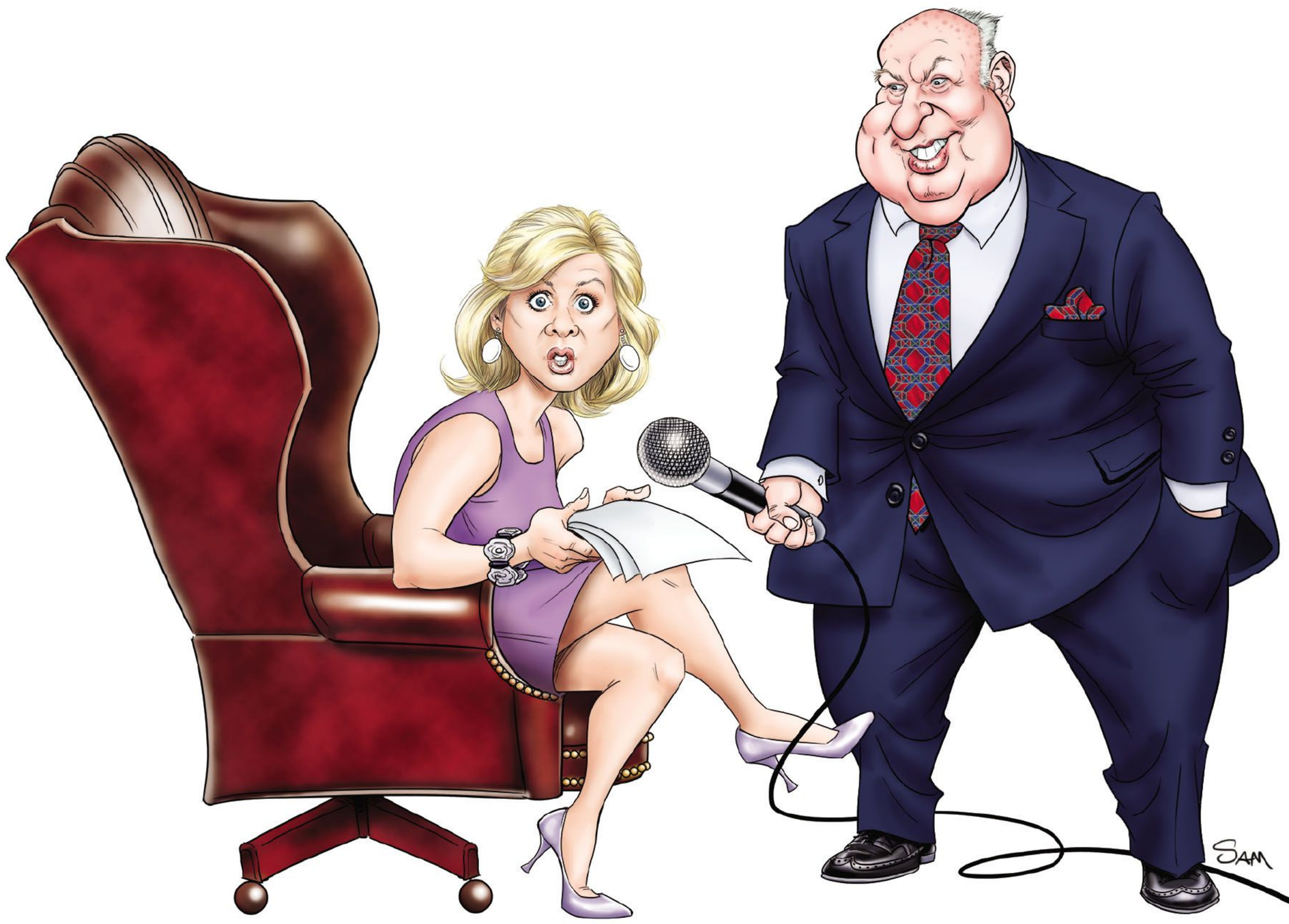
When it comes to clueless, incompetent and callously indifferent politicians, Governor Rick Snyder of Michigan truly sank to new lows this year. Unfortunately, the lows he sank to weren't at the bottom of a contaminated body of water in Flint. Back in 2014, one of Snyder's lackeys switched Flint's water supply from the Detroit system to the Flint River in order to save a few bucks. When residents complained of toxic brown sludge flowing from corroded faucets, Snyder did nothing while his constituents suffered hair loss, rashes, E. coli infections and Legionnaires' disease. Hell, the GM plant in Flint even stopped using the water because it was corroding car parts! Officials begged Snyder to help fix the problem, but it took him eight months to even visit Flint and a full year to declare a state of emergency. It's a tough story to swallow — though not nearly as tough as the water in Flint.



ARTIST: R. SIKORYAK

4 FOX NEWS' ROGER AILES TROUBLE WITH THE PERV

The new Fox News slogan should be "We report, you decide…how big of a serial sexual harasser Roger Ailes is." The ultra-right wing media king-maker proved no match for long-time Fox News host Gretchen Carlson, who sued Ailes for not renewing her contract after she rebuffed his disgusting sexual advances. Ailes denied all charges and then, like all innocent men, settled the case for $20 million. But there was good news for Ailes — soon after he got fired, he landed a job with Donald Trump! And as we know, "nobody respects women" more than he does (see page 37).



Roger & Me

...and Her and Her and Her and Her...

A crime by Roger Ailes

NEWSCORP Presents A FOX NEWS Production

Starring ROGER AILES

Accused by GRETCHEN CARLSON MEGYN KELLY ANDREA TANTAROS
RUDI BAKHTIAR and MANY, MANY MORE

SEAN HANNITY BILL O'REILLY GRETA VAN SUSTEREN as the oblivious defenders

Produced under the supervision of RUPERT MURDOCH

REPUGNANT
R
FOR SCENES OF A MORBIDLY OBESE 76-YEAR-OLD DROOLING SEXIST FORCING HIMSELF ONTO WOMEN LESS THAN HALF HIS AGE

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

5 DONALD TRUMP'S ADVISORS INNER CIRCLE JERKS

Some people say "winning is everything." Those people are dumb. But when you get in league with an unqualified, borderline-psychotic political candidate just so you can win, when you sell out your core principles and use all your political skills to help that candidate capture the Presidency of the United States, you're not just dumb, you're immoral. And so it is with the men and women who chose to overlook Donald Trump's racist, misogynistic, xenophobic words and deeds and set about electing him President. "Born-again Christian" Mike Pence had no problem ignoring Trump's vulgarity and mockery of the handicapped. Kellyanne Conway gave him a pass when he said he likes to grab women's pu**ies, and Senator Ted Cruz evidently had no trouble with Trump bizarrely implicating his father in killing JFK. There were others, and they all checked their values at the door.

TED CRUZ IS
FLIPFLOP

REINCE PRIEBUS IS
CAPTAIN
UBERWRONG

ANN COULTER IS
THE RANTMESS

MIKE PENCE IS
SLICK FLAGWAVER

KATRINA PIERSON IS
KATATONIC

ARTIST:
MIKE LOEW

RUDY GIULIANI IS
THE LO-BLO

CHRIS CHRISTIE IS
KILLER CRACKPOT

KELLYANNE CONWAY IS
HARDLY COHERENT

BEN CARSON IS
DEADWRONG

DONALD TRUMP'S MORAL SLIDE SQUAD

6 CLIVEN BUNDY'S SONS LAY SIEGE TO WILDLIFE REFUGE

A TALE OF TWO SH*TTIES

The best-laid plans of mice and men often go awry — so imagine how badly things can go when you don't even HAVE a plan! Just ask Ammon Bundy! He wanted the government to give federal land back to the individual states — a complex issue that requires a nuanced, measured solution. So, naturally, his approach was to get a bunch of friends, a lot of guns and take over a national wildlife refuge! Believe it or not, it actually got dumber from there. Over the next three weeks, they continued their armed occupation (while dangerously low on snacks!), held press conferences, made demands and…surrendered. Pretty dumb — but that's STILL not even the dumbest part! In the end, Bundy and his militants were tried and found not guilty! Bundy may not have gotten everything he wanted — but he definitely got better than he deserved.





OBJECT OF THE GAME

Your goal is to get to Oregon's Malheur National Wildlife Refuge as fast as you can...then stay there for weeks on end while you figure out what to do next! But when the government won't meet your vague, pie-in-the sky demands, you have to escape despite not having an exit strategy. Or any strategy at all!



HOW TO PLAY

Move your piece along the exciting path of Ammon Bundy and the gang as they try to get back what was never rightfully theirs!

- Scamper through the Blazing Fields of Arson
- Rally your militia in the First Amendment Forest!
- Pass through the Snack-less Desert of Doom!
- Wade into the Lagoon of Incoherent Press Conferences!
- Slog through the Swamp of Pointless Negotiations!



HOW TO WIN

The winner is the first person who cuts a deal with the authorities and gets to go back to working at the feed store, instead of heading to prison!



WRITER: MCKINLEY RODRIGUEZ ARTIST: JACOB CHABOT

7 RYAN LOCHTE'S "MUGGING" OLYMPIC VILLAGE IDIOT

Never give up. Never quit. Never accept defeat. Great advice if you're an Olympic athlete. Not such great advice if you're in over your head with a flimsy story about a phony robbery. During the Summer Olympics, Ryan Lochte told *The Today Show*'s Billy Bush (yes, that Billy Bush!) that men impersonating police had put a gun to his head and demanded his money. It was a sad story that confirmed everyone's worst fears about Brazil. Except there was one tiny wrinkle: it was entirely untrue! Lochte and his teammates had vandalized a gas station and were then forced by security guards to pay for the damages. It was still a sad story, confirming everyone's worst fears about Lochte's stupidity.



ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

8 WELLS FARGO BANK BEWARE OF FALSE PROFITS

In September, Wells Fargo Bank was ordered to pay a $185 million fine for encouraging employees to open multiple accounts for customers without their knowledge, in a scheme to raise the company's stock price. It was bank robbery, only in reverse. Many were fired, but it took a public humiliation from Senator Elizabeth Warren to get Wells Fargo's CEO, John Stumpf, to throw in the (designer, 600-thread-count Egyptian cotton) towel and walk away with a piddling $120 million in career compensation. (We don't know how many accounts he keeps that money in, though.) Years ago, a guy named Willie Sutton said he robbed banks because "That's where the money is." If Sutton were alive today, he wouldn't need a tommy gun to steal people's money — just a job at Wells Fargo.

To Wells Fargo customers: Our commitment to you

WELLS FARGO

We wanted to satisfy our financial needs and succeed financially.

Recently, we at Wells Fargo reached settlements with several government agencies (the same ones we regularly lobby Congress to abolish) over allegations that we opened savings and credit accounts for customers without their knowledge or approval — you know, identity theft.

We truly regret our "error" and take full responsibility. So we're making some big, exciting improvements, including:

- Firing thousands of low-level bank employees who were acting on the orders of Carrie Tolstedt, the top executive behind this scam. Our valued customers will be pleased to know that Ms. Tolstedt's retirement package was strictly capped at $125 million and not a penny more.
- Sending an automated email to every customer's spam folder, alerting them of whenever we are stealing money from their accounts.
- Sending out an application-acknowledgement letter after submitting an application for a credit card, either to the customer or to the Wells Fargo employee pretending to be the customer.
- Last but not least, there is our booklet, *The Vision & Values of Wells Fargo*, which we share with every single employee. It contains our altruistic mission statement which, apparently, is followed less often than the "All Employees Must Wash Hands" sign in the bathroom of your neighborhood Thai joint.

As always, if you are not happy with your account, we will make it very hard for you to close it. Besides, what's the point of transferring your money to another humongous bank which is doing the exact same thing we are but hasn't been caught yet? Wells Fargo's journey began in 1852 and now includes more than 250,000 team members united in preserving those 1852 "Wild West, anything goes" values to maintain our stock price, all while telling you how much we value your confidence and trust. Every day, we strive to get things right for you 100%, no matter how many false accounts we claim you opened.

Together we'll go far — but not to jail

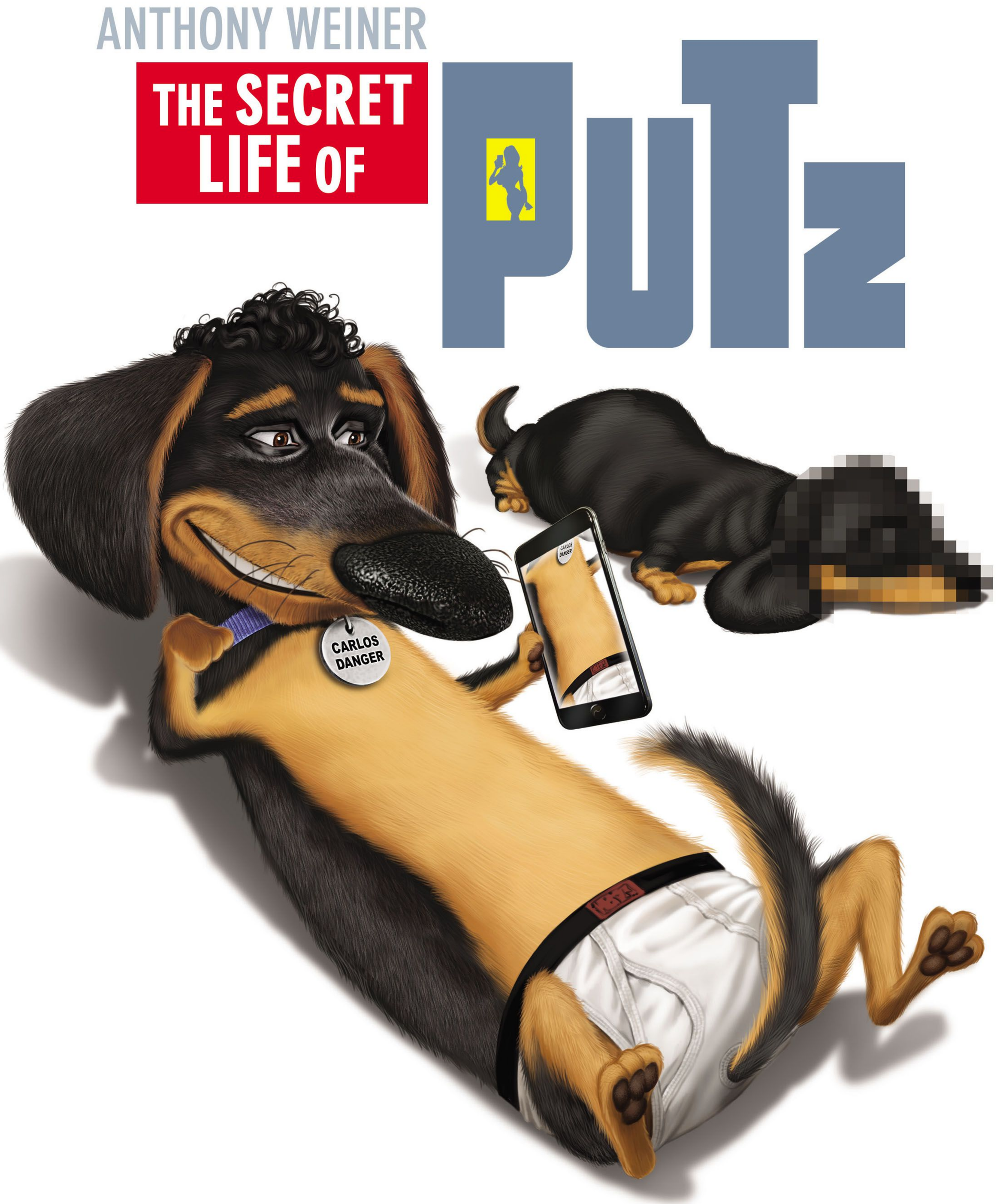


WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU AND JOE RAIOLA

9 ANTHONY WEINER SEXT SCANDAL (CONTINUED)

FOR HUMA THE BELL TOLLS

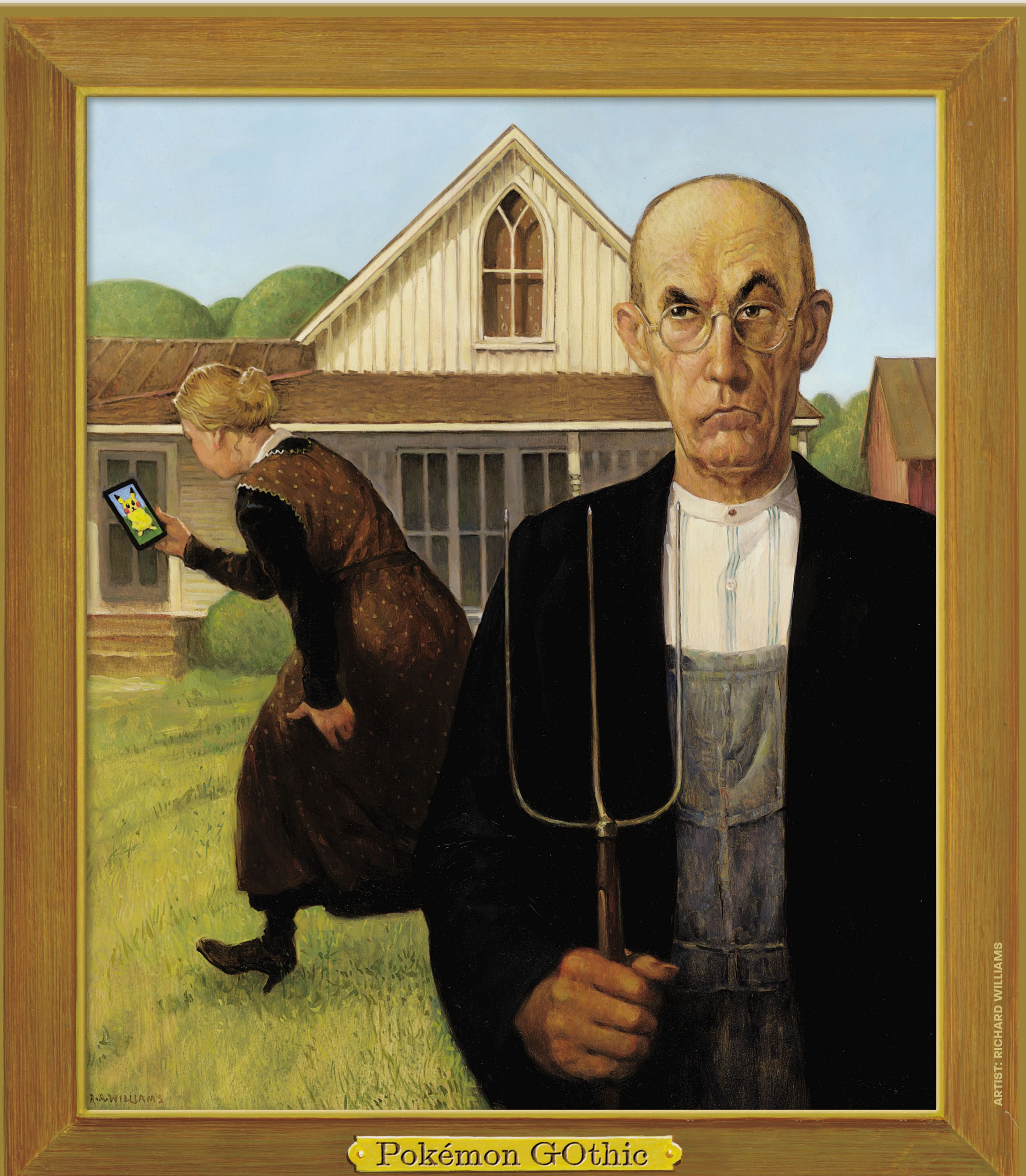
Anthony Weiner, the disgraced, former rising star of the Democratic Party, has once again fallen on ***ahem*** hard times. In 2011, he resigned from Congress over a sexting scandal. Then, during his comeback in 2013, he dropped out of the New York City mayoral race because of *another* sexting scandal. So when Weiner was in the news again this year, you can probably guess what it was for. Weiner had sent more sexy photos of himself (this time with his sleeping toddler next to him in bed). He was also allegedly sexting with a 15-year-old. It's a cliché to say all men are dogs — but some of them probably *should* be neutered.



ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

10 POKÉMON GO APP TO MAKE A FOOL OF YOURSELF

TMobile technology has brought us many wonders: connection to anyone, anywhere; GPS that ensures we'll almost never get lost; an endless choice of games to liven up any church service or court hearing. In 2016, all three were mashed up in "Pokémon Go," the sadistically addictive critter-hunting game that instantly transfixed huge swaths of the formerly sentient public. Sure, its players were involved in car wrecks, muggings, and in one California case, a 90-foot plunge from an ocean cliff (the moron didn't die, but, sadly, we hear his iPhone screen got dinged). But none of that kept countless Americans from doing the impossible — walking around with their faces glued to their phones AND with their heads up their own butts!



Pokémon GOthic

ARTIST: RICHARD WILLIAMS

11

NORTH CAROLINA'S TRANSGENDER BATHROOMS
MINDING THEIR PEES AND QUEUES

In March, at the urging of Gov. Pat McCrory, North Carolina passed a law saying that individuals could only use restrooms that corresponded to the sex listed on their birth certificate — a law many saw as discriminating against the LGBTQ community. So far, McCrory's potty talk has cost the state hundreds of millions of dollars in business, tourism and federal funds, and neither the state's Attorney General nor law enforcement agencies will enforce it. So it may be up to McCrory himself to travel the state, poking his head into as many restrooms as he can, making sure they're being used only by those he approves of. If you ask us, McCrory's behavior is exactly the kind of creepy bathroom-meddling that should have a law passed against it.

Keeping North Carolina Bathrooms Safe from Transgender Persons Who Want to Take a Whizz



Governor PAT McCRORY

STALL COP

MARCH 2016

12 EPIPEN'S PRICE-GOUGING
LIVING LARGE AND FAKING CHARGE

When it comes to greed in the pharmaceutical business, it's hard to top former Turing CEO Martin Shkreli in the "soulless, grubby sociopath" department. But Mylan head Heather Bresch did just that in 2016, becoming the industry's latest face of drooling greed as her company boosted the price of its EpiPens by 500% in just seven years. Like Shkreli, she seems to have a severe allergic reaction to responsible, compassionate corporate behavior. So, in addition to her multi-million dollar salary, Bresch earned something else — near-universal public outrage. In response, an exasperated Bresch told Congress, "We never intended this." Sure, Heather. You just followed all the steps to turn a couple of cents' worth of medicine into absolutely killer profits.

Instructions for EpiPen Abuse

Brought to you by Heather Bresch, Mylan Pharmaceuticals CEO

STEP 1

Purchase rights from Merck to produce EpiPen; immediately begin jacking up the medication's price



STEP 2

Continue raising prices every few years until your sick and needy customers are paying $300 for $10 worth of medicine



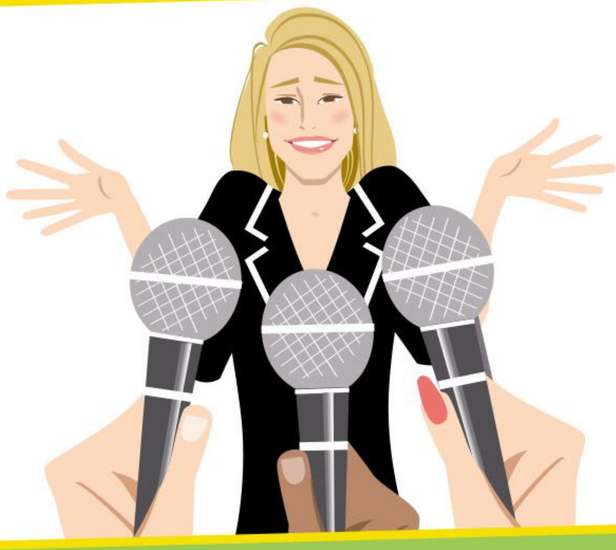
STEP 3

When sales hit $1.5 billion, reward yourself with an $18 million bonus



STEP 4

As worldwide outrage finally mounts, feign innocence and frustration



STEP 5

Offer $300 savings cards to miniscule number of customers in lame attempt to silence critics



STEP 6

Tell congress that your sociopathic price-gouging is "fair" with a completely straight face



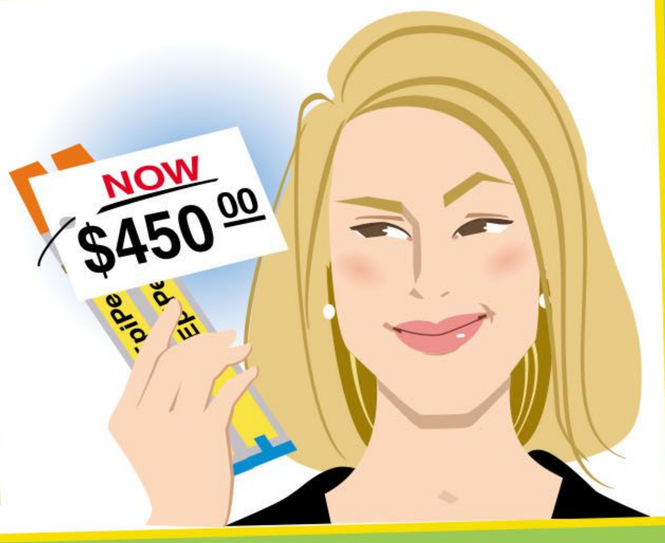
STEP 7

Sigh with relief as the public finally gets bored, moves on to a new scandal



STEP 8

After a proper length of time has passed, repeat Steps 2 through 7



ARTIST: DENNIS WUNDERLIN

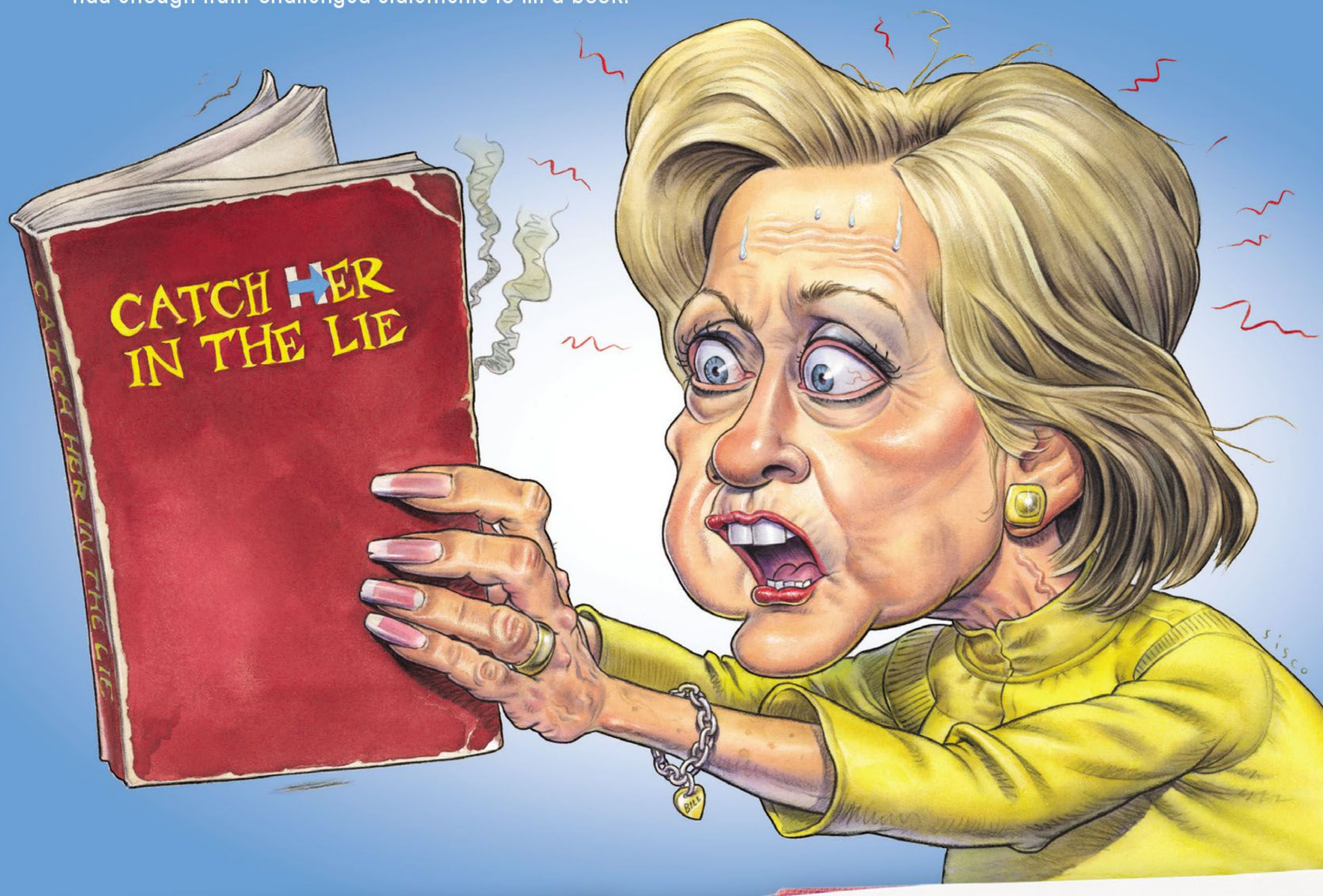
13 DONALD TRUMP'S MISOGYNY THE PIGGISH LOSER

Donald Trump has said more hateful things about women than any fat, pathetic, blubbering, megalomaniacal male chauvinist in history, at least in public. In private, he's rivaled by Roger Ailes (see page 27). During the campaign, Trump erupted with despicable misogynistic comments with the frequency of a Yellowstone geyser. After a video was released of him boasting about being a sexual predator, 12 women came forward to confirm his sickening behavior. His flaccid defense — that his accusers weren't good-looking enough for him to grope — offered even further proof of his poisonous piggishness. Despite it all, Trump went on to defeat the first woman Presidential candidate in history though we're sure he thinks that she "got schlonged."



14 HILLARY'S EMAIL DEBACLE DELETES OF HER WORRIES

Hillary Clinton's entire campaign was based on her boasts of having 30 years of experience and good judgment. Which begs the question: how could she do something as dumb as setting up a personal email server for professional correspondence and think that it was legal or ethical? And how dumb was she to think that she could get away with it with Republicans watching her more closely than an adolescent boy watches his first porno? And how dumb did she think the American people are that she could blatantly lie over and over again when questioned about it? If there was a Hillary Clinton/lying drinking game, half of America would've been too blackout drunk to even vote. By the time Hillary lost the election, she had enough truth-challenged statements to fill a book.



1

So I guess you want me to talk about Benghazi phone calls and slush funds and secret donor meetings and bimbo shaming and speaking fees and screwing over Bernie and WikiLeaks and all that Edward Snowden you-scratch-my-back gmail crap, but I don't feel like going into it without a subpoena, if you want to know the truth.

Besides, this isn't my goddam autobiography or anything. I'm trying to tell you about Hillary Clinton. Ever since old Hillary decided she was going to be President, which was about a hundred years ago, the Republican attack dogs have been giving her the business. She certainly hasn't gotten the gentle First Lady treatment, that's for damn sure.

The thing is, every First Lady is supposed to pick a personal pet issue. It's supposed to make them *warm* and *relatable* and all that corny junk that makes me want to puke. Besides, I doubt you could warm up Hillary with a blowtorch. So anyway, Michelle Obama said kids should eat more salad. Laura Bush controversially supported reading. Lady Bird Johnson was boldly against littering.

When First Lady Hillary heard *that*, she said, "How about if I restructure the entire healthcare mega-system of America?" Well, the whole right-wing apparatus just about hit the roof. "How about instead, we spend the next two decades trying to destroy you politically and personally?" they said. *Diligent* bastards. She should have picked something like planting flowers, or smiling at babies. She really should've.

That wasn't the end, though, not even close. After that, they all just about broke their necks accusing her of insider trading and murder and calling Chelsea illegitimate and trying to give her horny husband the old boot. It depressed holy hell out of me, if you want to know the truth. Bill and Hillary are the only people who have been cursed and attacked every day since the early 1990s. Yet they keep right on surviving, just to spite the morons. Well, them and Jerry Springer.

That's off topic, though. Changing the subject is a habit of mine, I admit it. Like the way Hillary talks sideways whenever someone grills her about her big-money speeches to Goldman Sachs, or the phony Trans-Pacific Partnership swindle, and she says crap like "The American people are tired of distractions. The American people want us to have a conversation about the future." Didja ever notice that those so-called conversations always have one person talking, and the American people have to shut up and listen? Like this book.

Anyway, let me tell you about all this madman stuff that happened just before this stinking election. Like every one of the last twenty elections, it was the most important one of our lifetimes. 2008 was also *supposed* to be the most important election of our lifetimes for Hillary, but the voters went and picked Barack Obama. After she lost, Hillary went on TV and smiled and told everyone what a goddam *prince* old Barack Obama was, but if you looked at the big red vein in her neck, you were just waiting for it to explode and start swinging around like mad, like a goddam fire hose spraying angry blood all over America.

She didn't quit, though. She had a plan. Outsmart 'em, boy. Before the 2016 election, Hillary decided to hide *all* of her emails on a private server in a bathroom that nobody could ever get into. Nobody but herself, the email recipients and any 14-year-old with a port scanner.

She was probably positive her gorgeous plan would work to perfection, and that her emails would stay secret. It was a perfect plan too, if you assume the Republicans would suddenly decide to stop doing what they've been doing to her every day for 20 consecutive years at the exact moment they had their last chance to stop her from becoming President. Another big key in the plan she cooked up is that she was counting on nobody wondering why she had zero emails in four years as Secretary of State. Thinking back on that master strategy now, maybe Trump's right and she really *is* dying of brain damage.

The trouble was, approximately two seconds later everybody found out about the server. But even though she might not be so hot at secret plans, Hillary is *terrific* at alibis. She's the Alibi Queen,

buddy. "What you need to know is that *at no point* did I ever send classified material through my server," she said. "Never ever. Not once," she said. She said she takes cybersecurity *very* seriously. I bet she learned that from her husband. I bet every time she walks into Bill's office, he's right in the middle of clearing his browser history.

Besides, I saw on the news when those phony hot shots in Congress sent Hillary their putrid warrant. What lousy luck. The bad timing of it was *unbelievable*. It was literally *the day after* she'd accidentally unscrewed the back of each of her server banks and accidentally poured bleach and acid inside them and then mistakenly demolished them with a jackhammer. The coincidence kills me, it really does. If only they'd subpoenaed her on Tuesday. And I'm not just saying that because I'm a spoiled New York City Upper West Side prep kid in a voting district that's 109% Democratic.

So the server scandal was a crummy break, but Hillary went on CNN with her serious face and said, "I made a mistake, and I've accepted responsibility." Then she went on NBC and said, "I made a mistake, and I've accepted responsibility." Then she did the debates with Donald Trump and said, "I made a mistake, and I've accepted responsibility." She probably feeds the cat and tells him, "I made a mistake, and I've accepted responsibility." What that line *means*, I have no idea. But it's very responsible.

Anyway, why dwell on the sordid past? Hillary's whole focus now is on applying herself to becoming the greatest President since Abraham Lincoln. Good old Honest Abe. Judging by how politics are today, I assume people called him "Honest Abe" because he was never indicted. But Hillary's got him beat. She hasn't been indicted at least *five different times*.

And I'm pretty sure it's going to be a helluva lot more than five before she's done. Never look ahead, though. The future is depressing as hell. And you're never going to know the truth, if you want to know the truth.

15 GARY JOHNSON STUMPED BY EASY QUESTIONS

INFO A RUDE AWAKENING

Legend has it that a grammar school teacher once asked the class, "Where are the Great Plains?" To which a smartass in the back yelled out, "At the great airport!" Funny! But it's grammar school — nobody knows nothing yet. But you kind of hope that by the time someone is 63 years old, has been a two-time governor and has been chosen as the leader of his political party, seeking the Presidency of the United States, he would know something about the free world he wants to lead. Eh, maybe we're asking for too much from Gary Johnson. Knowing stuff is hard. And besides, being a true Libertarian means you want to maximize autonomy and freedom of choice. And it appears Johnson wants autonomy from knowledge and has chosen to be really, really dumb.

The new game show based on the disastrous TV interview!



Hosted by the man who's taken 3% of the country by storm!

Play along to see if YOU have what it takes to be an unqualified election spoiler!

Featuring questions like:

- What is Aleppo?
- Name a foreign leader.
- How many branches of government are there (within two)?
- Where is Washington D.C. located?
- Spell "unelectable."

Whoever answers the most questions incorrectly — or better yet, with just a blank stare — wins! (The game, not the election.)

COMING SOON TO AN OBSCURE C-SPAN CHANNEL

WRITER: MIKE MORSE

16 DONALD TRUMP PAID NO TAXES THE ART OF THE HEEL

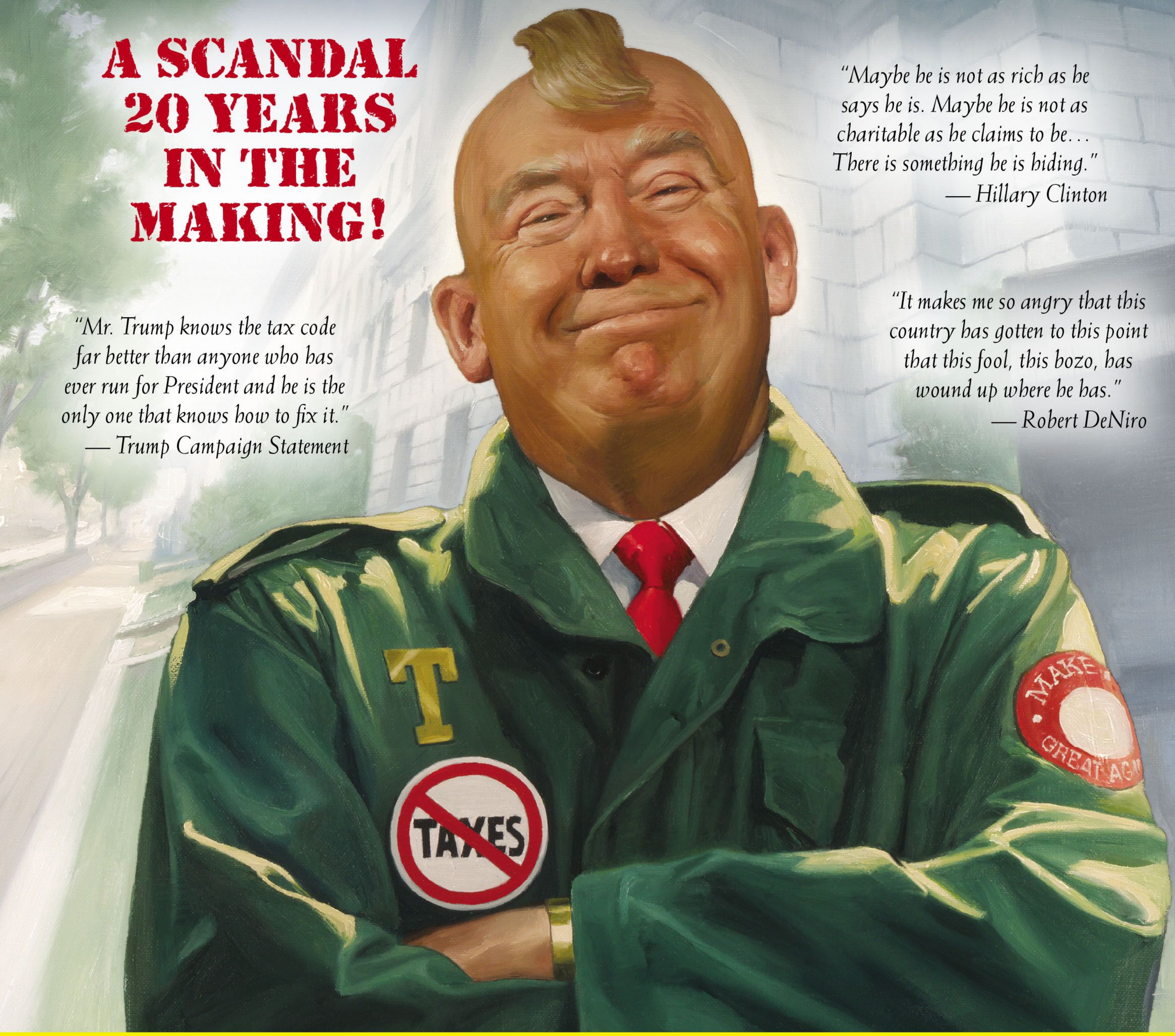
Donald Trump is the only Presidential candidate in the last 40 years who's refused to release his tax returns. He claims it's because he's being audited, but we're betting it has more to do with the fact that in 1995 he declared a loss of $916 million — a loss that would let him avoid paying taxes for the following 18 years. This from someone whose proposed tax plan would "ensure the rich pay their fair share." When questioned about not paying taxes for almost two decades, Trump said, "That makes me smart." By that reasoning, anyone who has paid taxes since 1998 (you and most other Americans) would be pretty dumb. Yet, oddly, not one of us are on MAD's 20 Dumbest list, but Trump is! Hey Donald, here's one surefire way you can make America great again — pay your fair share in taxes!

A SCANDAL 20 YEARS IN THE MAKING!

"Maybe he is not as rich as he says he is. Maybe he is not as charitable as he claims to be… There is something he is hiding."
— Hillary Clinton

"It makes me so angry that this country has gotten to this point that this fool, this bozo, has wound up where he has."
— Robert DeNiro

"Mr. Trump knows the tax code far better than anyone who has ever run for President and he is the only one that knows how to fix it."
— Trump Campaign Statement



ARTIST: ROBERTO PARADA

A New York Times Publication of Leaked Tax Returns

DONALD TRUMP TAX EVADER

BASED ON MASSIVE TAX LOOPHOLES CREATED BY "**THAT CROOKED HILLARY**"
PRODUCED FAR LESS OUTRAGE THAN YOU'D EXPECT DIRECTED AT A PUBLIC THAT'S IMMUNE TO SHOCK AT THIS POINT
INSPIRED BY TRUE EVENTS THAT TRUMP IS WEIRDLY PROUD OF
SPECIAL APPEARANCE BY **WARREN BUFFET** AS THE ACTUAL BILLIONAIRE WHO ***DOES*** PAY HIS TAXES

RELEASED NATIONWIDE (UNLIKE TRUMP'S TAX RETURNS)

17 EXPLODING SAMSUNG PHONES BONFIRE OF THE GALAXIES

In recent years, Samsung has transformed itself from a maker of crappy cassette decks into a serious Apple rival, with a valuation higher than that of Microsoft or GM. But all of that literally went up in smoke in October when its much-hyped Galaxy Note 7 smartphones began detonating like app-filled grenades. Samsung dithered, first issuing a recall, then sending out replacements which they claimed to be safe. Well, liar, liar smartphone on fire! The replacement phones *also* went kablooey. The suddenly-faltering company never quite nailed down the problem's cause, but one thing is for sure: this debacle will haunt the company for many years to come, like a bad Drake song.

HOT PHONE RING

(Sung to the tune of "Hotline Bling" by Drake)

I used to try to use my —
I used to, I used to — yeah!

I tried to use my Samsung cell phone
Wanted just to call my mom
Suddenly my cellphone
Blew up like it was a bomb

I didn't even dial the thing
When my hand began to sting
Now I have to wear a sling
Got burnt with my hot phone ring

It exploded for no reason, ouch!
And my hand and arm were feeling
quite raw
Used to have five fingers, now I got four
And my ear was lying flat on the floor;
I knew I had to find a doctor SOON!
Grabbed my ear and jumped into my
friend's car
Drove for half an hour to the ER
Doctors handed me my nose inside a jar

Samsung gave me another cell phone
It was safe I was assured
Turned out to be a hell phone
Blew up like a hoverboard

Suddenly I felt the heat
Then the smell of burning meat
Was on fire, head to feet
Drop-and-rolling in the street

Had it in my pocket and then
FLICK BANG BOOM!
My shorts lit like a funeral pyre
It made me feel like I would expire
My butt hot as a kitchen fryer

So I'm back here in the waiting room
Praying the doctors save my buttcrack
Scorched my sphincter, singed
my ballsack
And my pubes are toast, my taint
is crisp and black

Samsung gave me
another cellphone
They said the third time's a charm
But that faulty cellphone
It blew up and caused me harm

Every time it starts to ring
Instantly I'm suffering
Even when I'm just texting
My cellphone starts exploding

WRITER: MIKE MORSE ARTIST: ANTON EMDIN



These days all I do is
Wonder when my phone is gonna
ignite and injure me
If it's gonna overheat and BAM
goes the battery
Every time my phone rings, there's
a brand new catastrophe
Fingers are down to three
Burns up to third-degree — OW!

Tired of the bloodshed
Tired of the pain and dread
Too late for my neck and head,
they say I look
Like The Walking Dead, yeah
Samsung has given me
Real bad PTSD

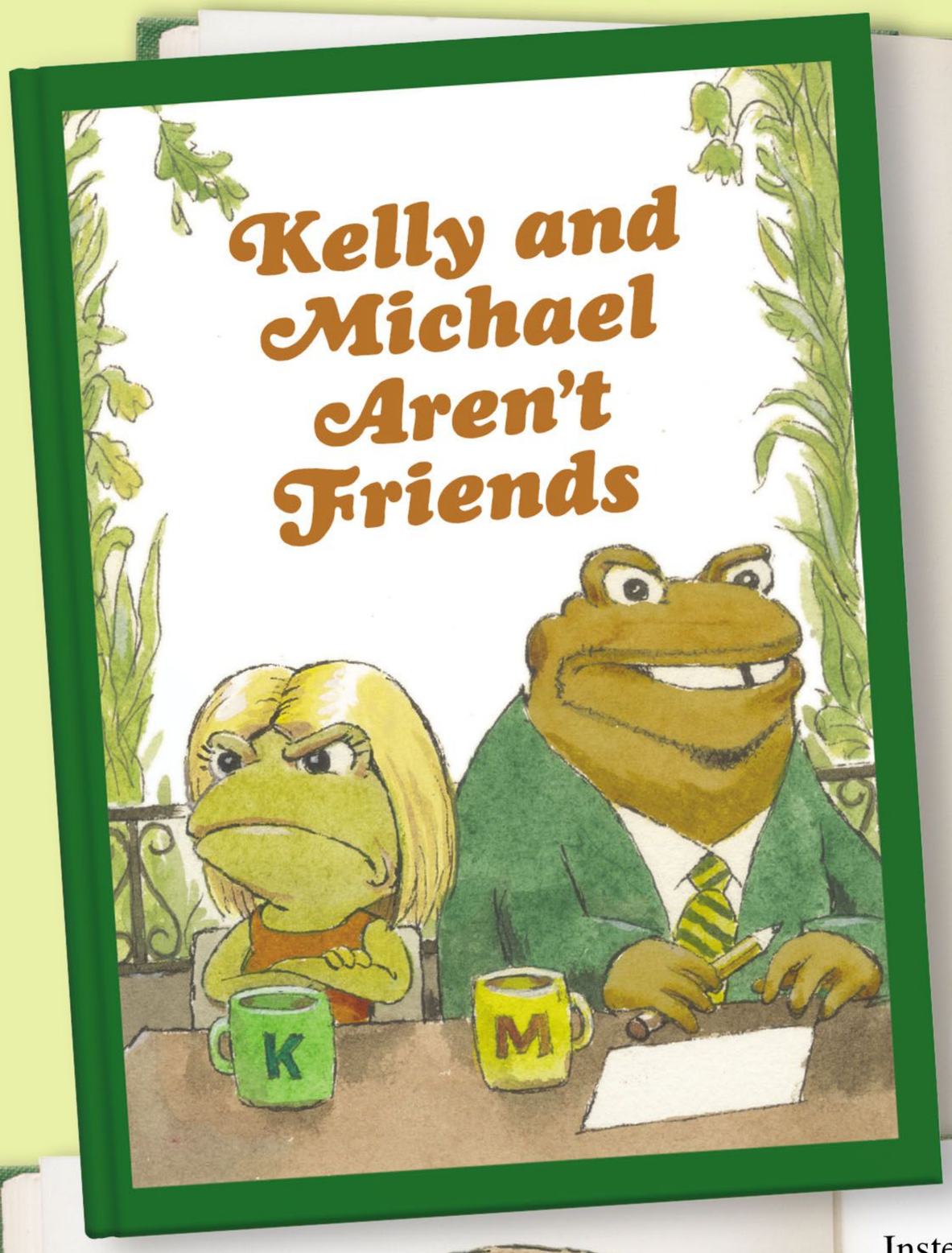
And I don't want another cell phone
I'm sick of inhaling smoke
A landline not a cellphone
Something safe so I don't croak

No more 7's in the store
They don't make 'em anymore
If they stopped three months before
I would not be one giant sore

God those Galaxies were crappy!

18 MICHAEL STRAHAN BOLTS FOR GMA KELLY'S BLUE BOOK

On *Live with Kelly and Michael,* Michael Strahan and Kelly Ripa were known for having a fun, breezy chemistry — so it was easy to forget that, basically, they were just coworkers. And, like most coworkers, deep down, they really hated each other! Still, whether her reasons were personal or professional, when Michael announced he was leaving their show to be on *Good Morning America,* Kelly was not happy. And just like that, their sham, manufactured-for-the-cameras friendship was over! A true friendship withstands the test of time. Theirs couldn't withstand a changing timeslot.



One morning, Kelly was about to enjoy her daily thimble-ful of food when her telephone rang. It was her best friend, Michael.



Every morning, Michael and Kelly would pretend to drink coffee together while they interviewed celebrities on television.

"I have some sad news, Kelly," Michael said. "I'm leaving our show. ABC has offered me a job at *Good Morning America*."





Kelly was very angry and slammed down the phone. Losing Michael could hurt her show's ratings! She thought about how she should respond.

She could take the high road and issue a press release, telling the world how happy she was for Michael.

She could talk to Michael privately and tell him she thought he was being a bad friend.

Instead, Kelly decided to lock her door, get back in bed and pout and stew. She was furious!

Who cared that she had a $10 million contract and her show started in an hour?

No one could find her for many days, but eventually, Kelly thought about that $10 million and went back to her television show. Although Kelly congratulated Michael, inside, Kelly was still very angry and sad. Luckily she had just gotten Botox, and everyone was fooled by her smile.



WRITER: MEREDITH ZEITLIN ARTIST: GARY HALLGREN

19 WHAT GENDER-BASED CHANGE ARE MANY AMERICANS STUBBORNLY REFUSING TO ACCEPT?

HERE WE GO WITH A SPECIAL EDITION

MAD 20 FOLD-IN

Some people have trouble getting used to change. It's like their number one priority is to stubbornly hold on to the past. It's spooky, but it's something people just refuse to hold in. The sad truth is, life is going to move on with or without them, so they need to stop complaining and give up the ghost.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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

TARGET

OUR RESTROOMS OPEN TO ALL

Keep Boys OUT OF Girl's Rooms!

MACHO MAN

NO BIRTH CERTIFICATE, NO TOILET!

I'M a BATHROOM Voter!

KEEP NORTH CAROLINA RESTROOMS SAFE!

FEMALES FEAR PUBLIC RESTROOMS. THEY HEAR OF GHASTLY THINGS HAPPENING IN THERE. BUT MOSTLY IT'S IN THEIR IMAGINATIONS. THE WORST BUSINESS IS TELLING ALL THIS TO NEWS REPORTERS

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

19 WHAT GENDER-BASED CHANGE ARE MANY AMERICANS STUBBORNLY REFUSING TO ACCEPT?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

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



FEMALE GHOST-BUSTERS

A B

20 THE TRUMP FOUNDATION SCAM I AM

When most people think of a charity, they think of something like the Bill and Melinda Gates Foundation — an organization set up to help others in need. But Donald Trump's "charity" seems to have been set up only for his own "need" — specifically, garish oil portraits of himself, a possible bribe to Florida's attorney general and paying legal settlements from other wings of his shady empire. Maybe Trump isn't as generous as he claims he is because he isn't as rich as he claims. Whatever. When the truth about the Trump Foundation emerged in September, leading to its shutdown in New York State, nobody seemed surprised — it was clear to all that Donald Trump believes charity begins in the tacky Manhattan tower he calls home.

Every year Donald Trump's "charity" operated like his own personal piggy bank. In 2016, he got found out.

NATIONAL BUFFOON'S

FOUNDATION

"Nearly all of [the Trump Foundation's] money comes from people other than Trump... Trump then takes that money and generally does with it as he pleases."
—The Washington Post

"The Trump Foundation must immediately cease soliciting contributions or engaging in any other fund-raising activities in New York."
—New York Attorney General's Office

"Because this is an ongoing legal matter, the Trump Foundation will not comment further at this time."
—Trump Press Secretary Hope Hicks

STARRING DONALD TRUMP AS HIS DISGRACED SELF
CO-STARRING IVANKA TRUMP AS THE MORTIFIED DAUGHTER, MELANIA TRUMP AS THE TROPHY WIFE
INVESTIGATIONS DIRECTED BY NY ATTORNEY GENERAL ERIC SCHNEIDERMAN
INVESTIGATIONS MISDIRECTED BY FL ATTORNEY GENERAL PAM BONDI
STONES THROWN FROM A GLASS HOUSE BY HILLARY CLINTON

NO FEDERAL LAWS WERE FOLLOWED IN THE MAKING OF THIS FILM

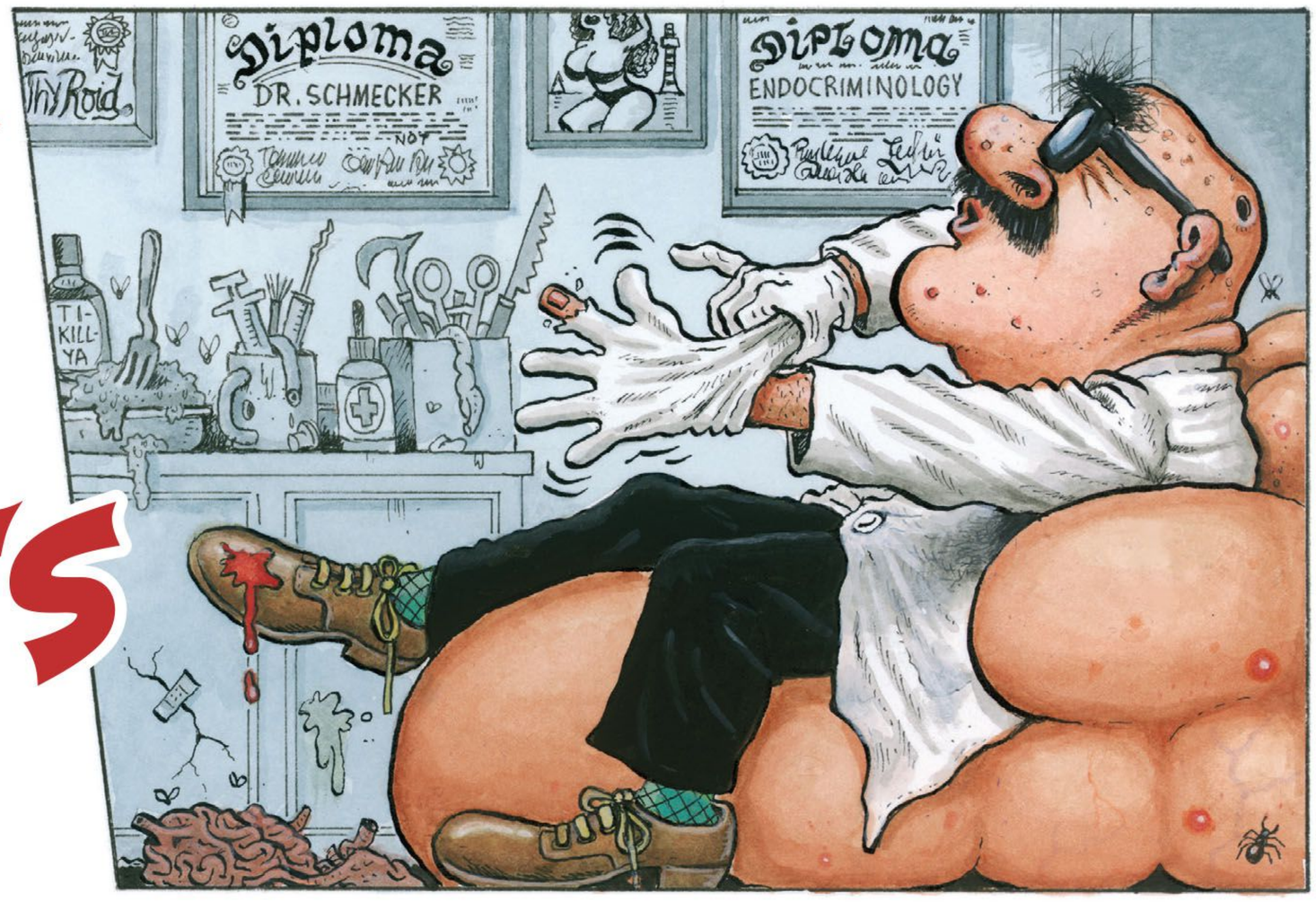
PERSONAL GREED **PG** DISHONESTY, DOUBLE-DEALING AND CREATIVE ACCOUNTING

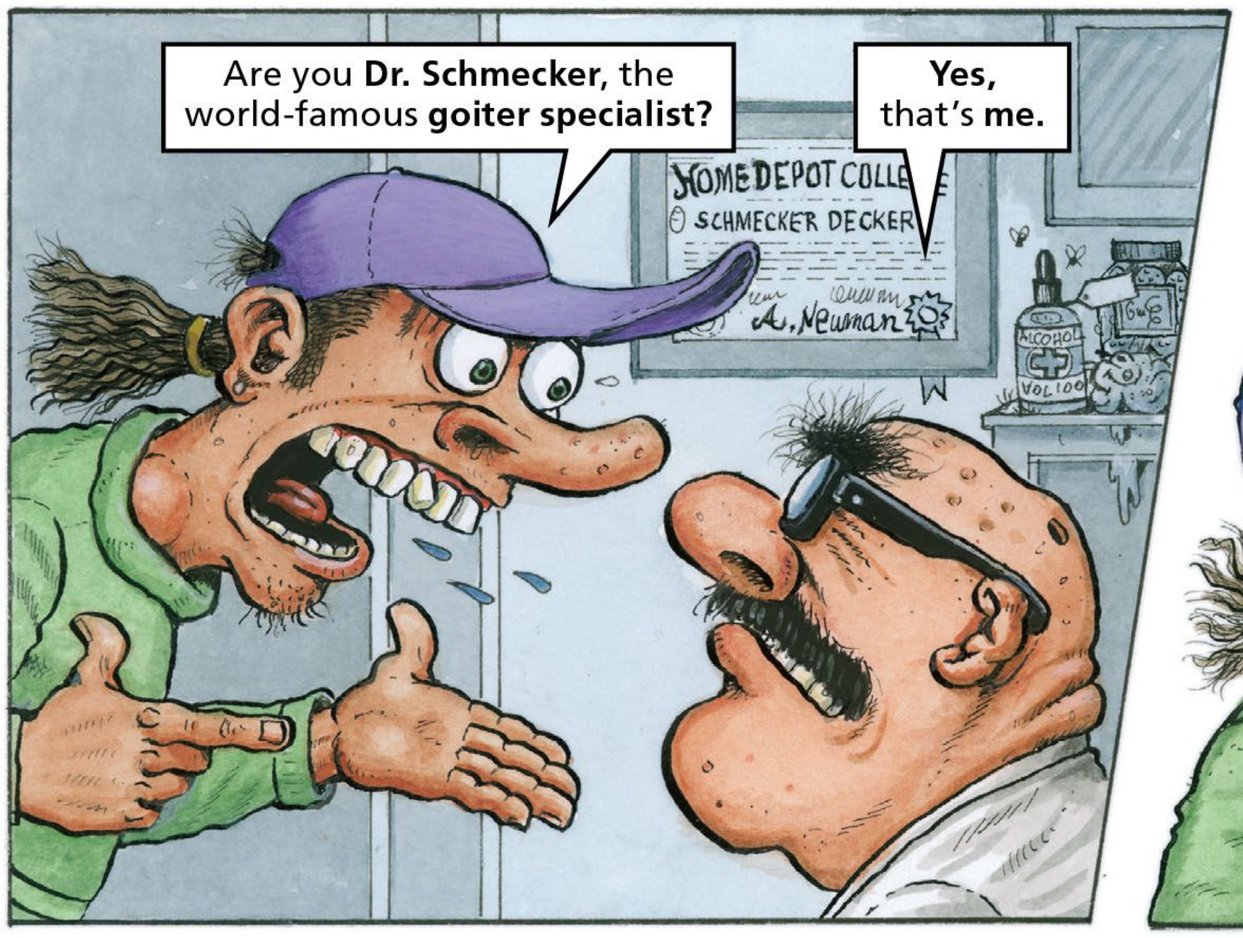
ARTIST: JASON SEILER

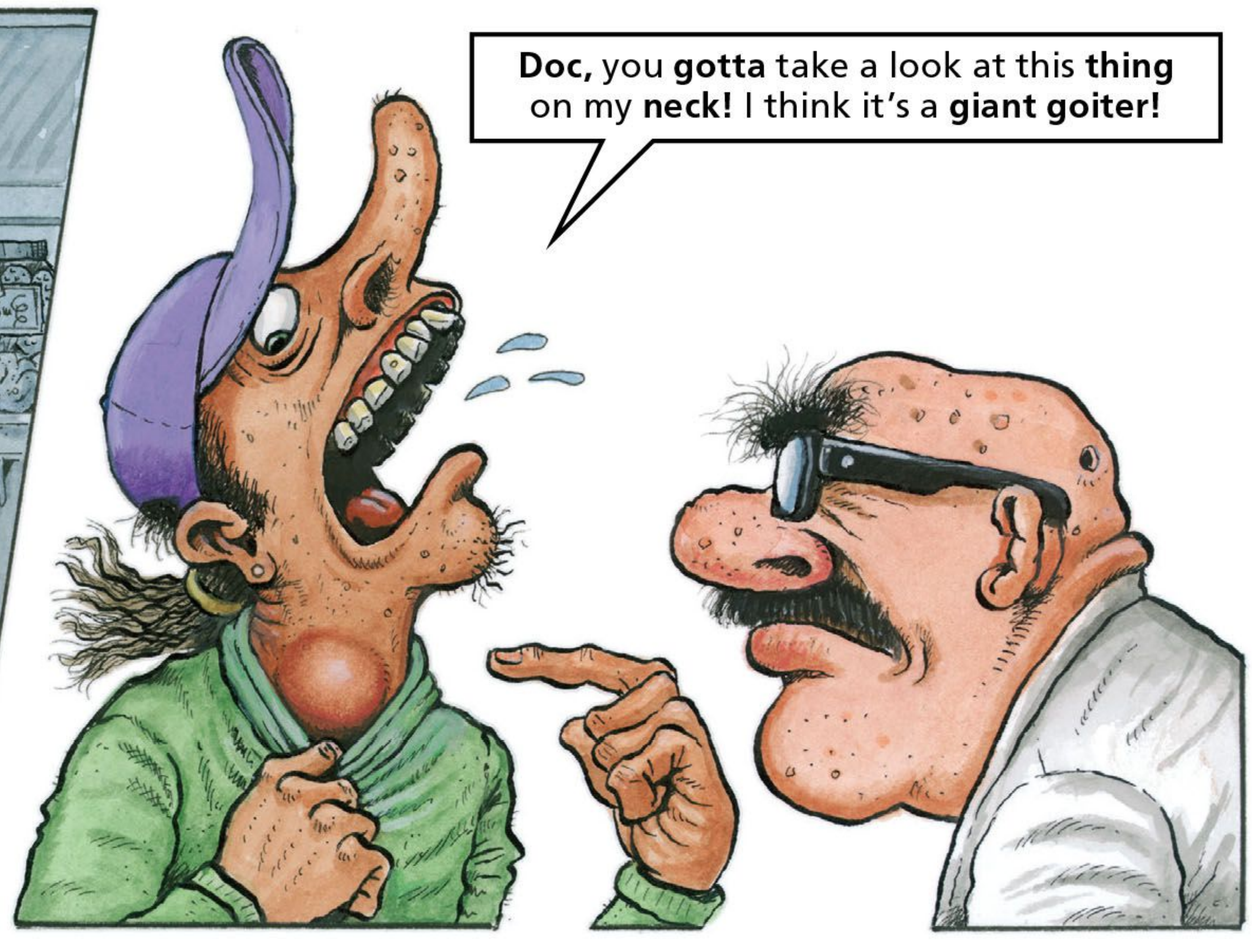
KEEP READING, CLOD!

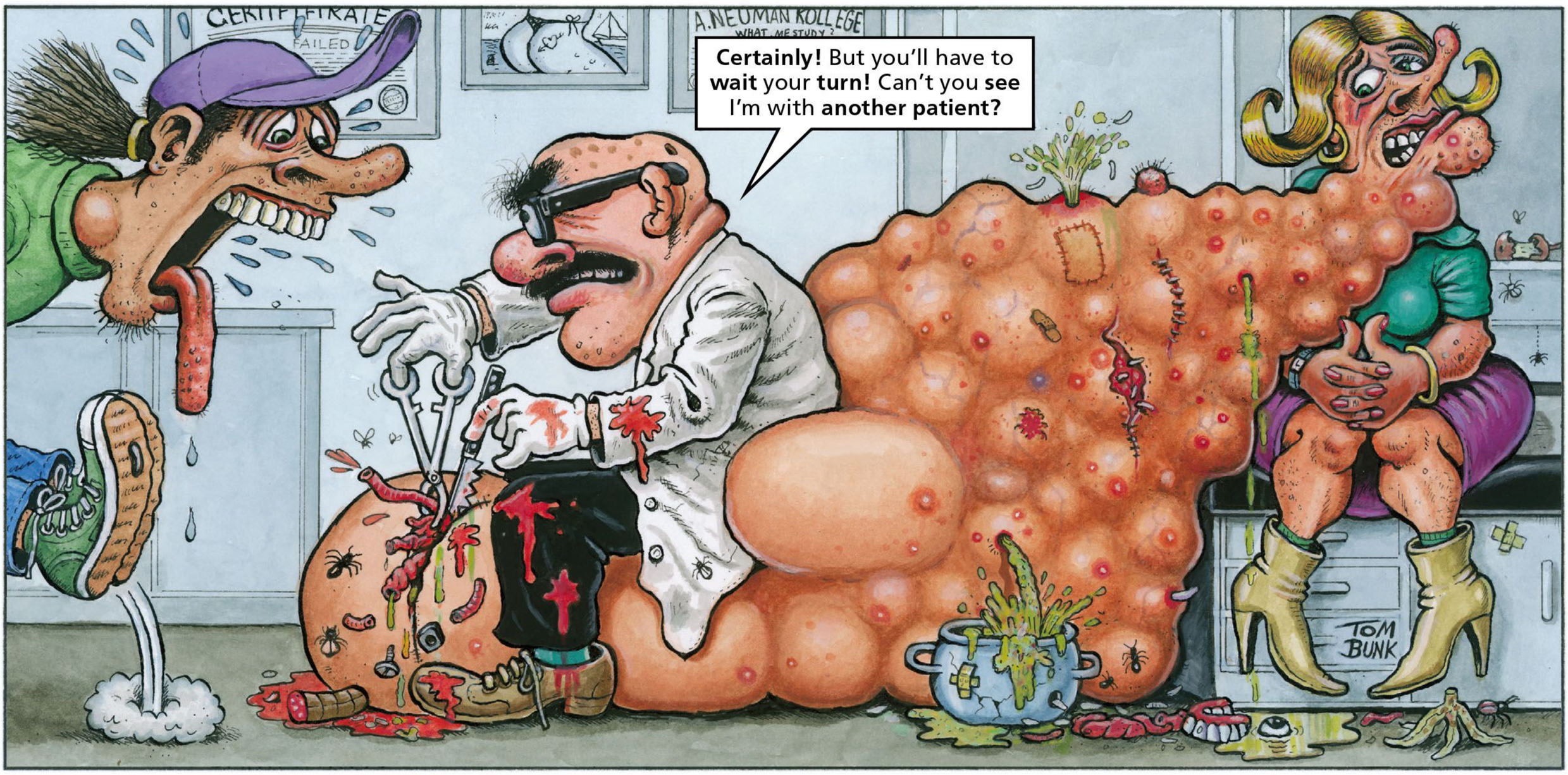


ONE DAY AT THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE



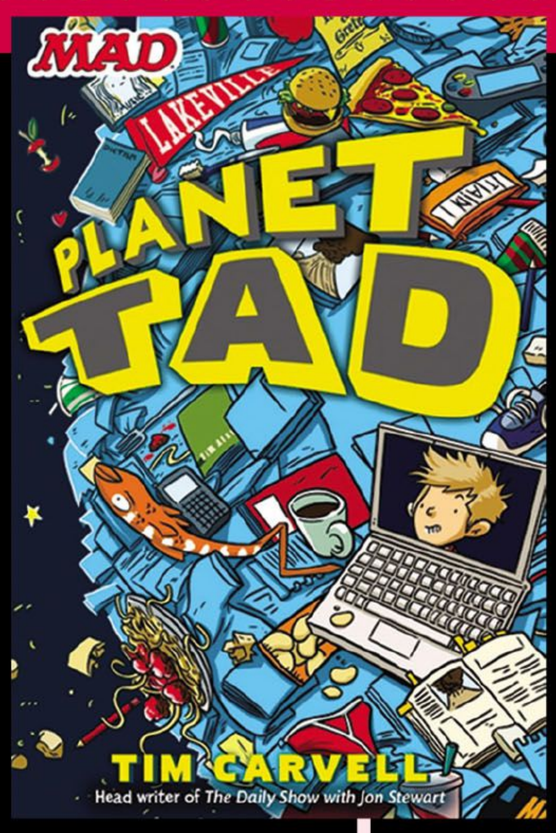


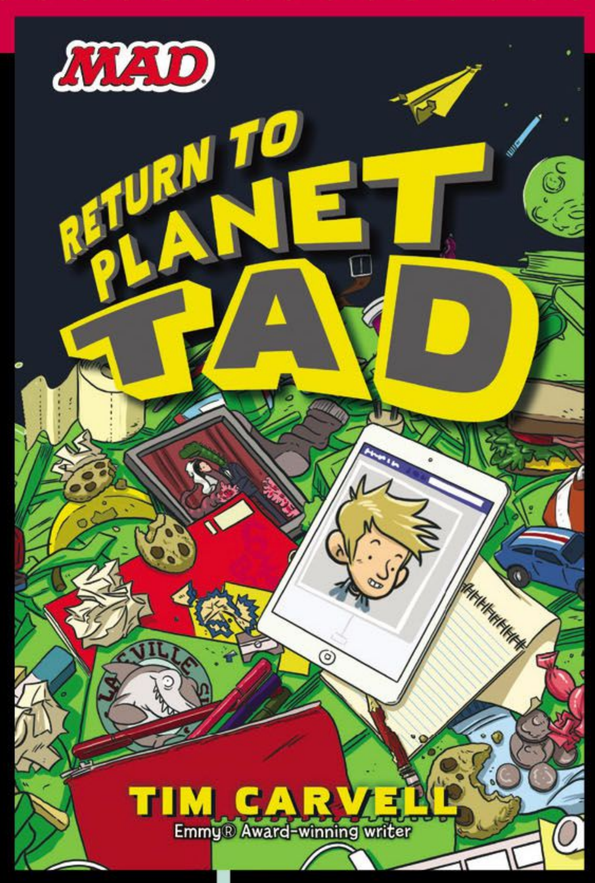


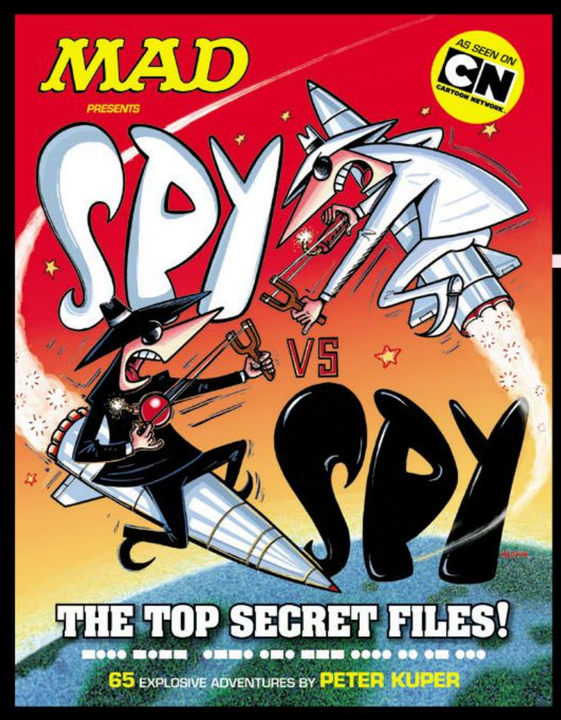


WRITER: KIT LIVELY ARTIST: TOM BUNK

THIS HOLIDAY SEASON, GIVE







MAD'S GREATEST WRITERS: FRANK JACOBS

A celebration of the work of one of MAD's most prolific writers. Foreword by "Weird Al" Yankovic!

PLANET TAD

All-new adventures from the executive producer of *Last Week Tonight with John Oliver*!

MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS: DAVE BERG

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

RETURN TO PLANET TAD

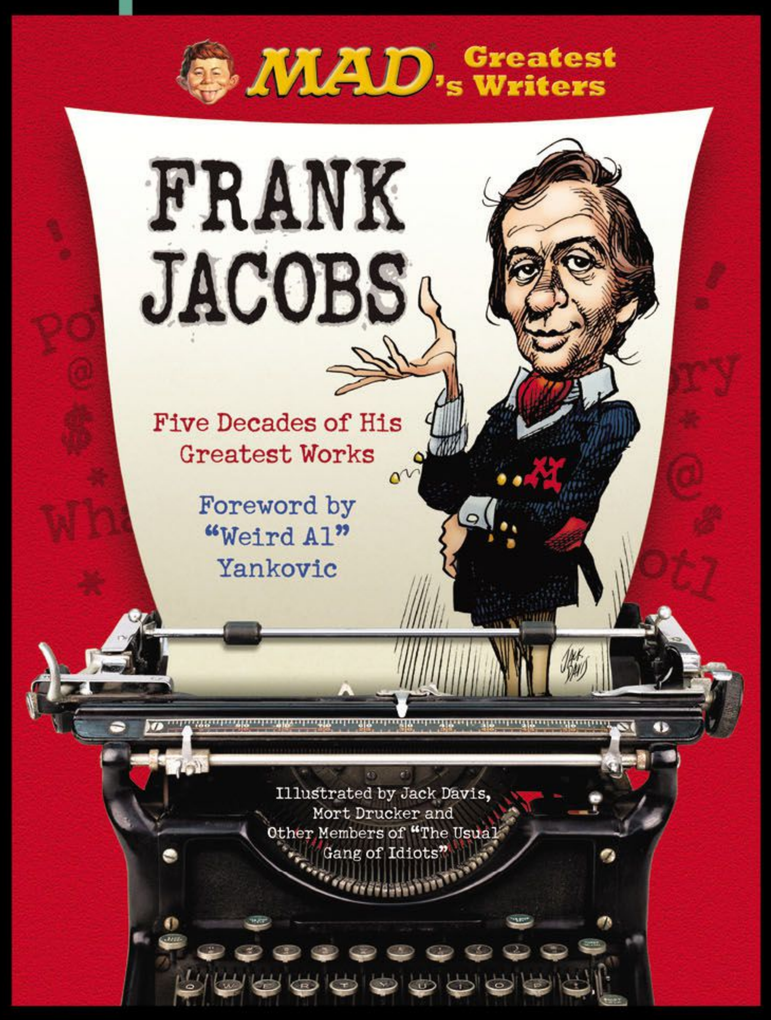
If you loved the first *Planet Tad* book, you'll really love this one! 232 pages of all-new Tad misadventures!

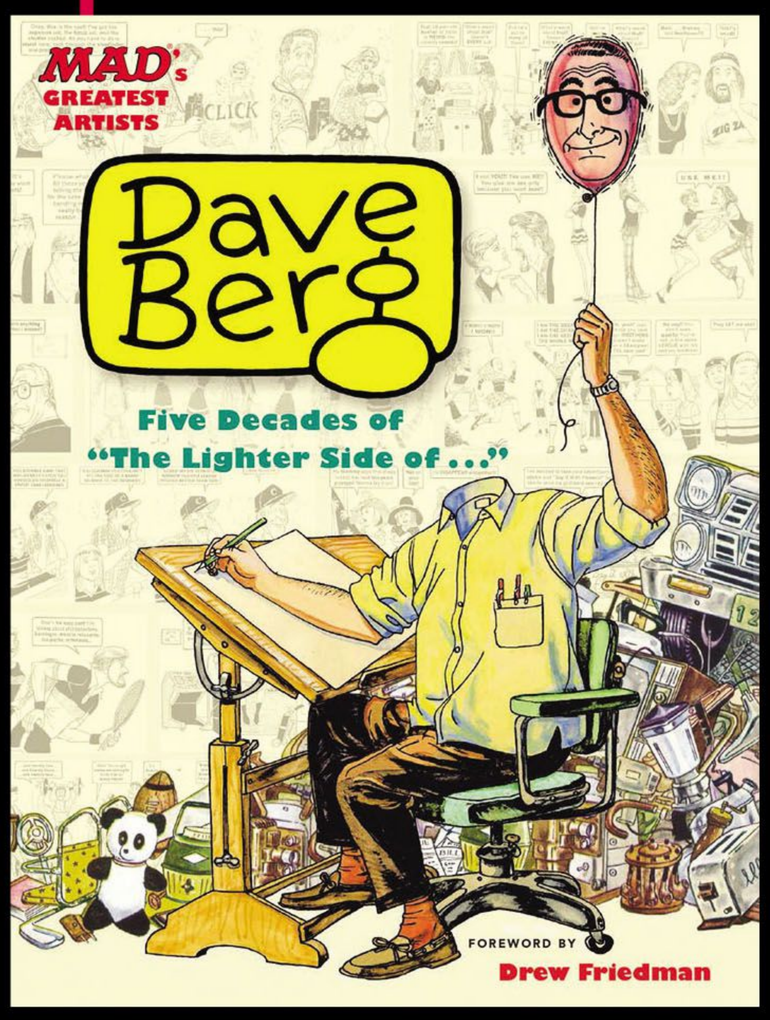
MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS: MORT DRUCKER

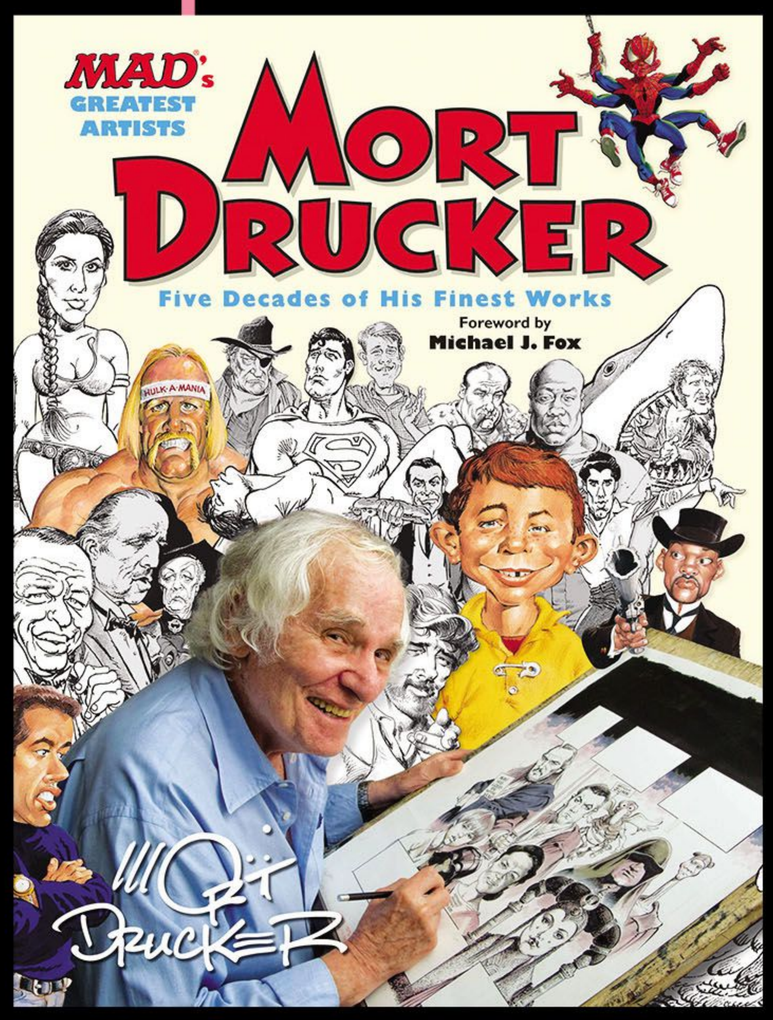
Includes many of Mort's greatest movie satires, plus essays by Michael J. Fox, Steven Spielberg, J.J. Abrams and others! Also a classic, vintage pull-out poster!

SPY VS. SPY: THE TOP SECRET FILES!

Special digest size! 65 explosive adventures by Peter Kuper!

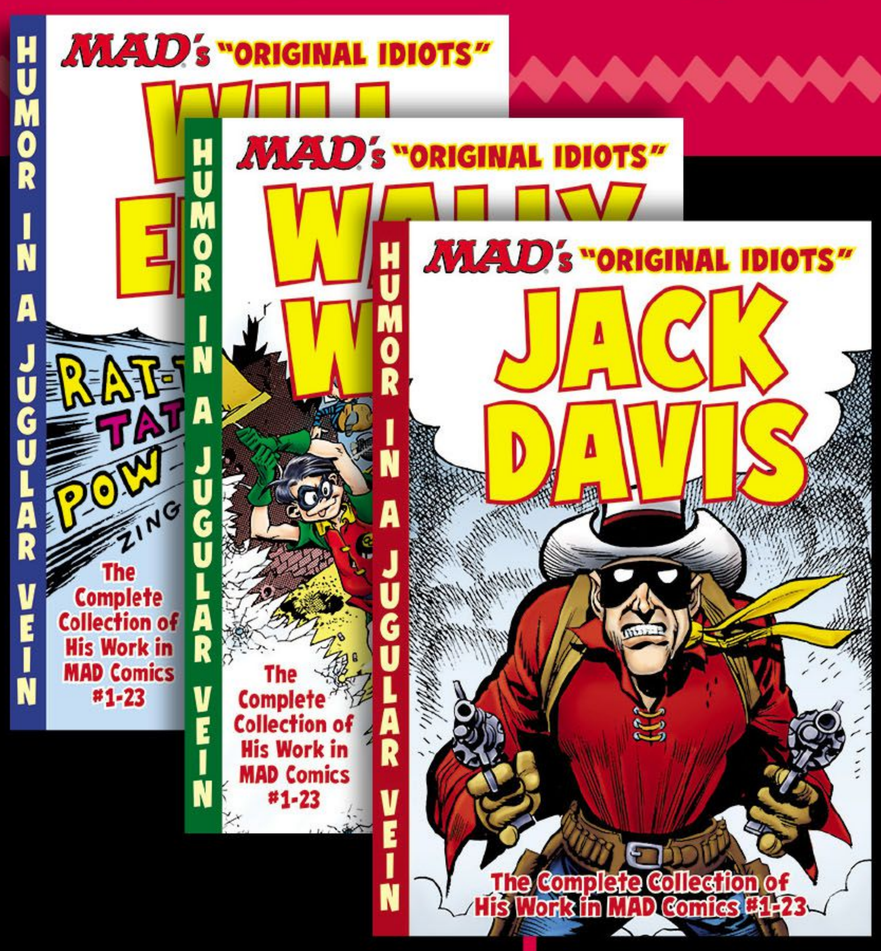


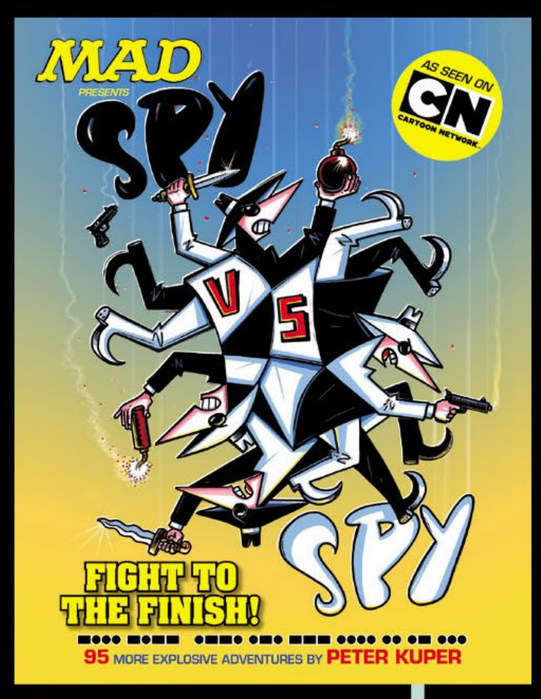


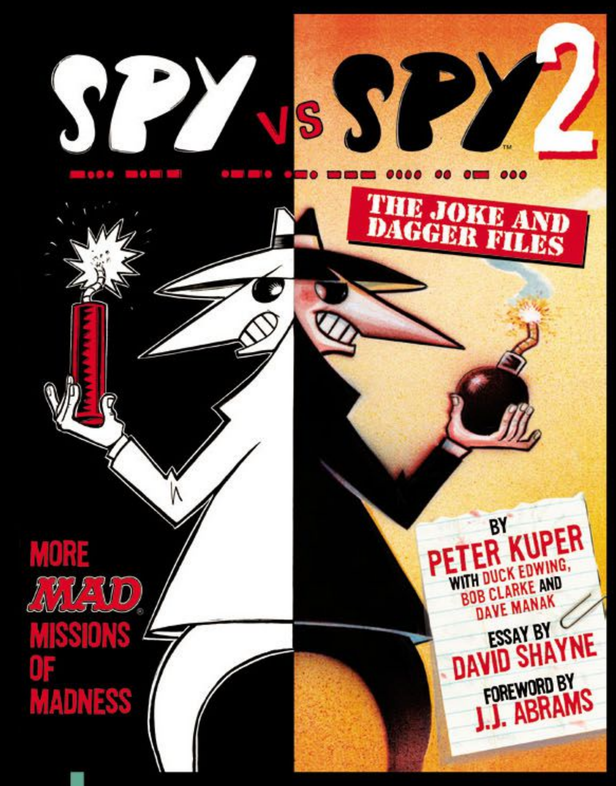


ON SALE NOW IN THE BOOK SECTION

THE GIFT THAT WILL KEEP ON GIVING (A BAD IMPRESSION)!







MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS: DON MARTIN

A select and expansive collection of Don's best pages spanning his 32 years at MAD! A must-have for lovers of *Shtoink*!

MAD'S "ORIGINAL IDIOTS"

Three volumes showcasing the complete works of Jack Davis, Will Elder and Wally Wood from the MAD Comics era! Available individually or as a box set!

MAD'S GREATEST ARTISTS: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

Includes new, never-before-seen Sergio art! Plus a pull-out poster with 500 of Sergio's favorite marginals!

SPY VS. SPY: FIGHT TO THE FINISH!

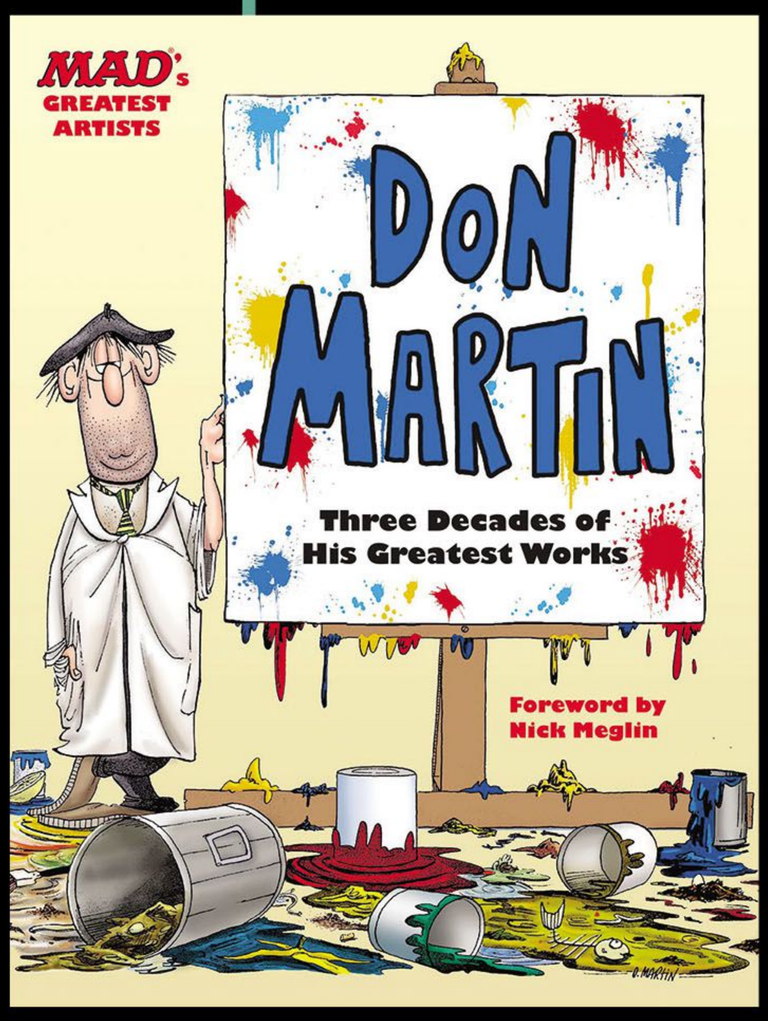
Special digest size! Includes 95 diabolical adventures by Peter Kuper!

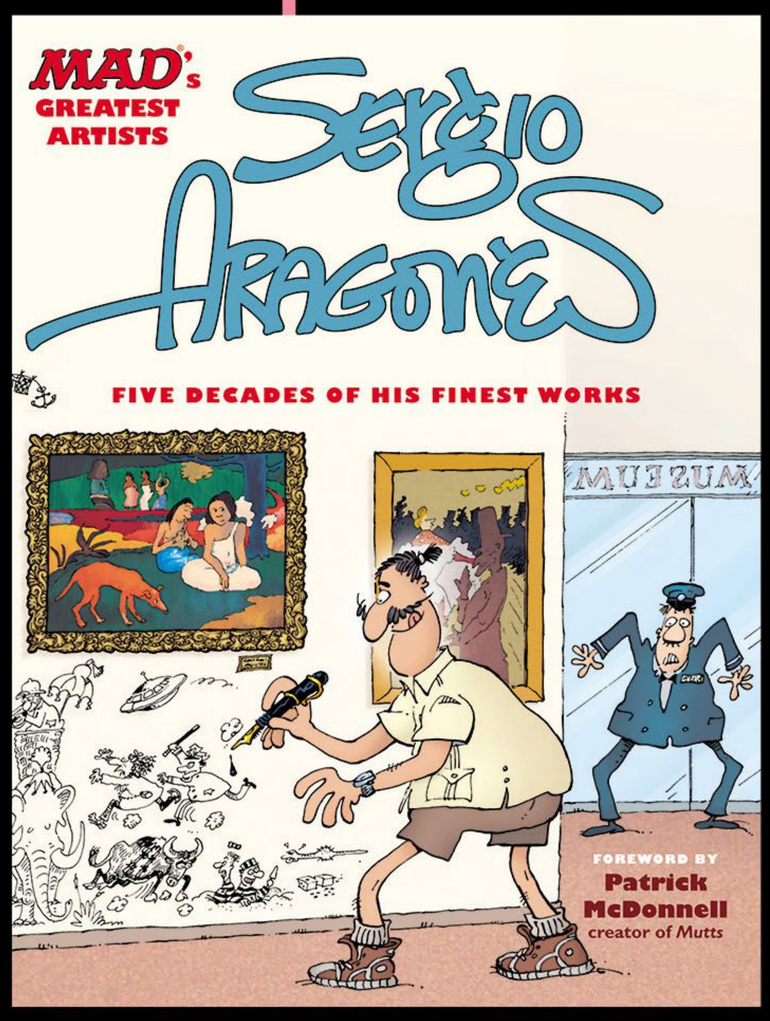
SPY VS. SPY VOLUME 2

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

AND MORE!

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







OF BOOKSTORES WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD — DUH!

IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPT.

PLANET TAD!!!!! | IMMDB: Internet Muppet Movie Database | FUDGE REPORT: Your one-stop Internet source for fudge news

http://www.planettad.com/profile/12-2016



PLANET TAD!!!!!

»NAME: TAD »AGE IN DOG YEARS: 2 »HEIGHT IN DOG HEIGHTS: 3

DECEMBER 4, 2016

So, today I was at the mall and saw this sign:



And I figured, I could use some extra money, so I went to ask for an application, and they said, "Oh, you should just see Brenda. She handles our Christmas stuff." I was about to ask which one was Brenda, but then I saw a woman wearing a bright red-and-green Christmas sweater, and one of those reindeer-antler headbands that you usually only see on unhappy dogs.



It turns out, Brenda loves Christmas. Like, a lot. She told me that she sees her job as "making Christmas memories", and that she waits all year long to coordinate all the Christmas stuff at the mall. She said she even wanted to name her daughter "Christmas", but her husband wouldn't let her, so they compromised, and "Christmas" is her daughter's middle name. And I said, "Is her first name Mary?" And she said, "No. Why?" And I said, "Then she could be Mary Christmas."

And Brenda's jaw dropped and she said, "Oh. My. God. How did I not think of that? I wonder if it's too late to change it!" And I said, "How old is she?" And Brenda said, "She's nine. But she's an immature nine. Hang on, let me call my husband. You're hired, by the way."

DECEMBER 9, 2016

Today I started work at the gift-wrap station. Brenda told me a few times that I needed to be really, really careful not to waste any of the giftwrap supplies, because "Mr. O'Connor, the mall manager, is really insistent about keeping costs down. That's also why our Santa Claus is just a cardboard cutout of Santa."



Then she had me wrap a present for her, and then frowned and said, "I'll just send the easiest stuff your way — books and boxes and that sort of thing." She told me I should direct anything that's even slightly oddly-shaped to one of what she called the "Wrap-id Response Team." "Get it? Like 'rapid response'! It took me forever to come up with that!", she said proudly. "I don't know that there's a cooler possible name for a group of gift-wrap specialists!" And I said, "What about wrap-tors? Like 'raptors', but with giftwrap? That seems cooler." And she got very quiet, and she said, "Yes, I suppose that's good, too," and I was sort of sorry I'd said anything.

DECEMBER 10, 2016

The mall's manager, Mr. O'Connor, came by the giftwrap station today. He walked up to Brenda just as she was wrapping a present with two little sticky bows on top, and said, "That looks terrific." And she smiled, and then he pulled off one of the bows and said, "And it looks just as good, now. Damn it, Brenda, we've talked about this. One bow per present." Then he stormed off. Brenda muttered under her breath, "Well, he certainly doesn't have the holiday spirit." Which may not sound like much, but I'm pretty sure it's the meanest thing Brenda can say about anyone.

DECEMBER 17, 2016

Today Mr. O'Connor came by and yelled at me for using a full sheet of wrapping paper to wrap a book. "Do you think paper grows on trees?" he shouted.

I didn't have the heart to tell him where paper comes from.

DECEMBER 18, 2016

Today Brenda gift-wrapped a guitar for a guy. It was amazing.



She handed it to the customer, and he said, "Thanks!" And then he looked worried for a second, and said, "Oh, crap — I think I left the price tag on."

So he tore it all open to check, and then said, "Whew! I didn't!" And then he handed it back to Brenda to wrap a second time. And she just said, "Okey doke!" and started re-wrapping it. Afterward, she said happily, "Imagine someone seeing that under the tree! That's a Christmas memory!"

I would've stabbed the guy with a pair of scissors.

DECEMBER 19, 2016

Today a woman had me giftwrap a five-pound container of kitty litter. "It's for my cat," she said, as if that explained anything.

DECEMBER 20, 2016

We're in the final stretch to Christmas, and Brenda's getting a little giddy. Yesterday, as she was curling a bunch of ribbon on a gift, she turned to me and said, "Don't you just love it? If you ask me, there's no such thing as too much ribbon!"

DECEMBER 21, 2016

When I showed up for work today, Brenda wasn't there — it turns out, Mr. O'Connor suspended her for three days, so she won't be back until after Christmas. I asked one of the other workers why, and she leaned over and whispered: "Too much ribbon."

DECEMBER 24, 2016

Today was my very last day of working at the mall. Right before I finished up, Mr. O'Connor came up to the booth and said, "Here — I need you to wrap these. They're for my wife, and a, uh, friend." The bags contained a terry-cloth robe with the name "Karen" monogrammed on it, and silky pajamas with the name "Callista" monogrammed on them.

So I went and started wrapping them both in boxes. And then I looked at the two items. And I thought about it. And as I wrapped them, I started thinking about how mean Mr. O'Connor was to Brenda. And then I looked at the nametags in my hands, and I might've accidentally put "Callista" on the box with the robe in it, and "Karen" on the one with the silky pajamas in it.

I know Brenda would probably have told me not to, but in my way, I think I may have made a pretty incredible Christmas memory.

LATEST TWEETS

PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 7m
If we're going to measure length in feet, then the smaller increment shouldn't be "inches", it should be "toes".

PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 22m
I wonder if Papa John and Jimmy John are related.

PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 5h
It's weird that ghosts say "boo". Like, ghosts are scary enough. They don't need to also be expressing disapproval.

PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 3h
The most useless ghost in "A Christmas Carol" is the Ghost of Christmas Present: "I can show you the current day!" Cool. Great superpower.

PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 5h
I feel like, if there weren't so few words starting with "Z", little kids wouldn't hear anywhere near as much about zebras.

PLANET TAD @PlanetTad 1h
It doesn't matter what the label says, the scent of every scented candle is "scented candle".

YOUR LOCATION IN GOOGLE UNIVERSE



LIKES


Big Macs



The Big Bang Theory



Big Hero 6

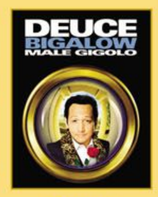
DISLIKES



Big Brother



Big Fat Greek Weddings

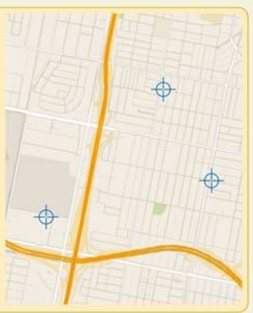


Deuce Bigalow

PLACES

Tad visited:

- Home
- School
- Twelve Oaks Mall



WRITER: TIM CARVELL

MAD IS NOW ON ANDROID PHONES AND TABLETS!

Good news for MAD readers!
Bad news for Google shareholders!



Get a 1-year subscription for $9.99 — cheap!

Get the new issue for $5.99 — cheap!

Get select back issues for $1.99 — cheap!

Get psychiatric help before you waste all your money — not-so-cheap!

MORE ISSUES WILL BE AVAILABLE AS THEY'RE RELEASED!



Go to Google Play Newsstand, type "MAD Magazine" in the search box and start using your smartphone for something dumb!

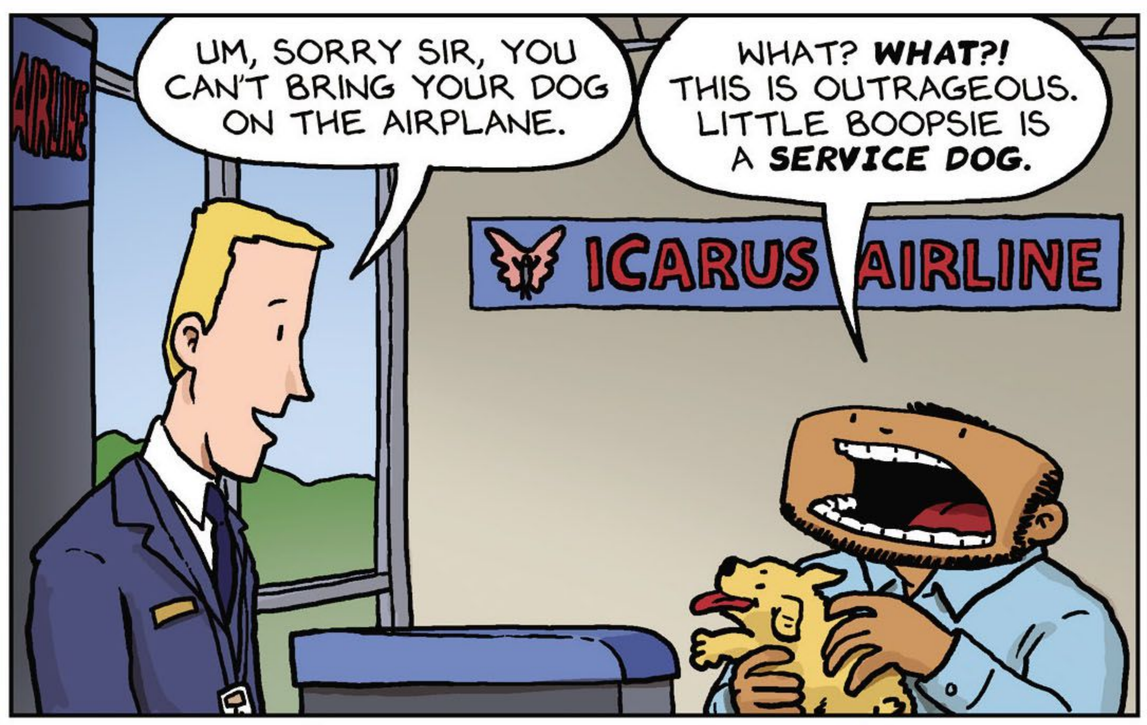


NO LAUGHS
ON THIS PAGE —
JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS
BEFORE IT AND AFTER IT.

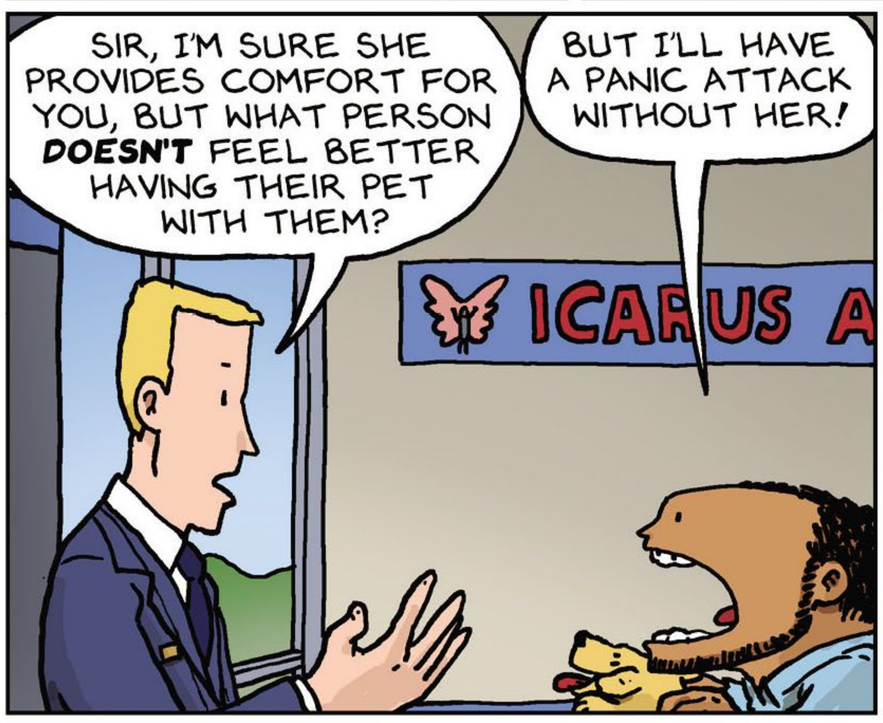
THE STRIP CLUB



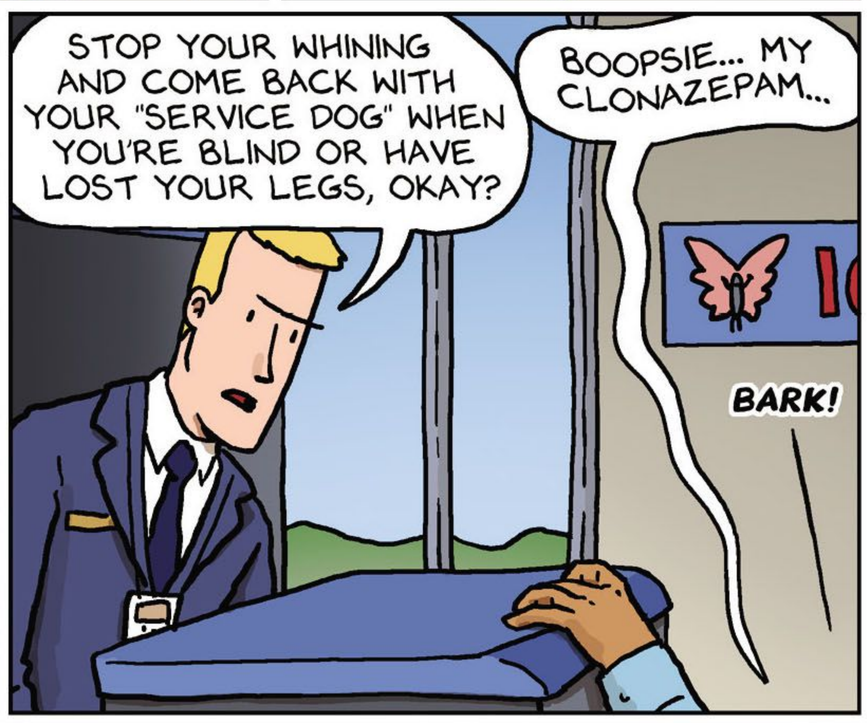


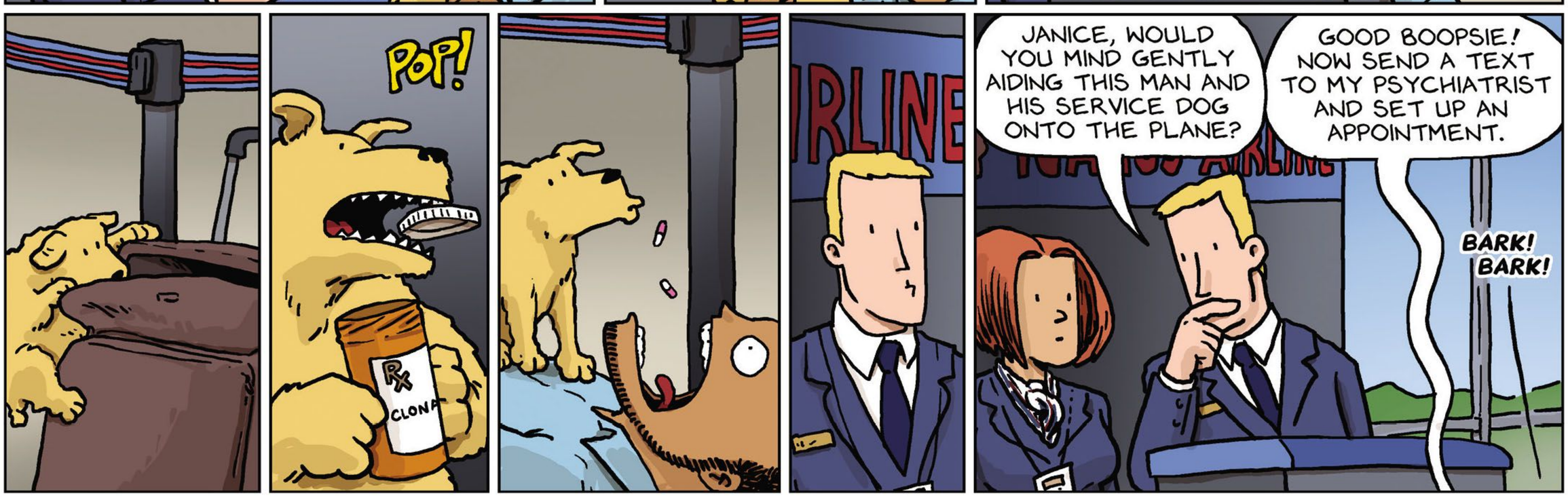








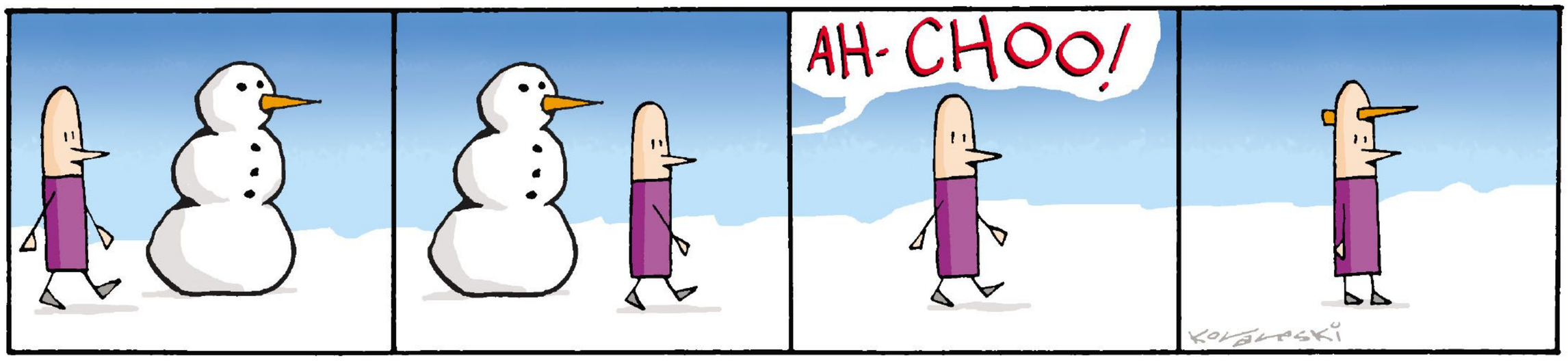




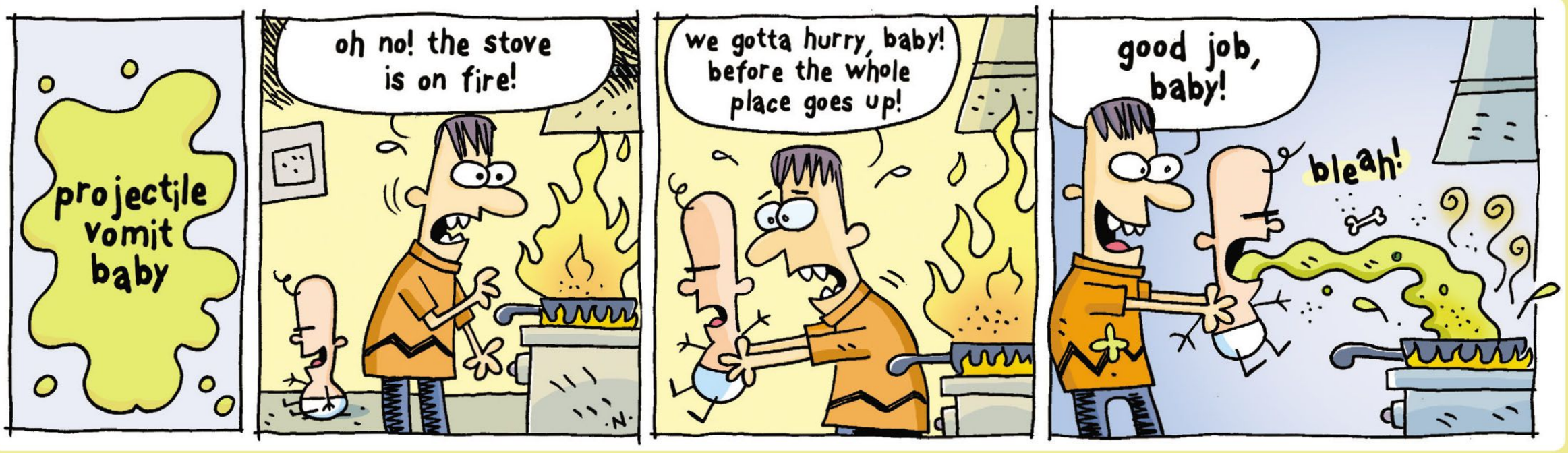


CHRISTOPHER BALDWIN

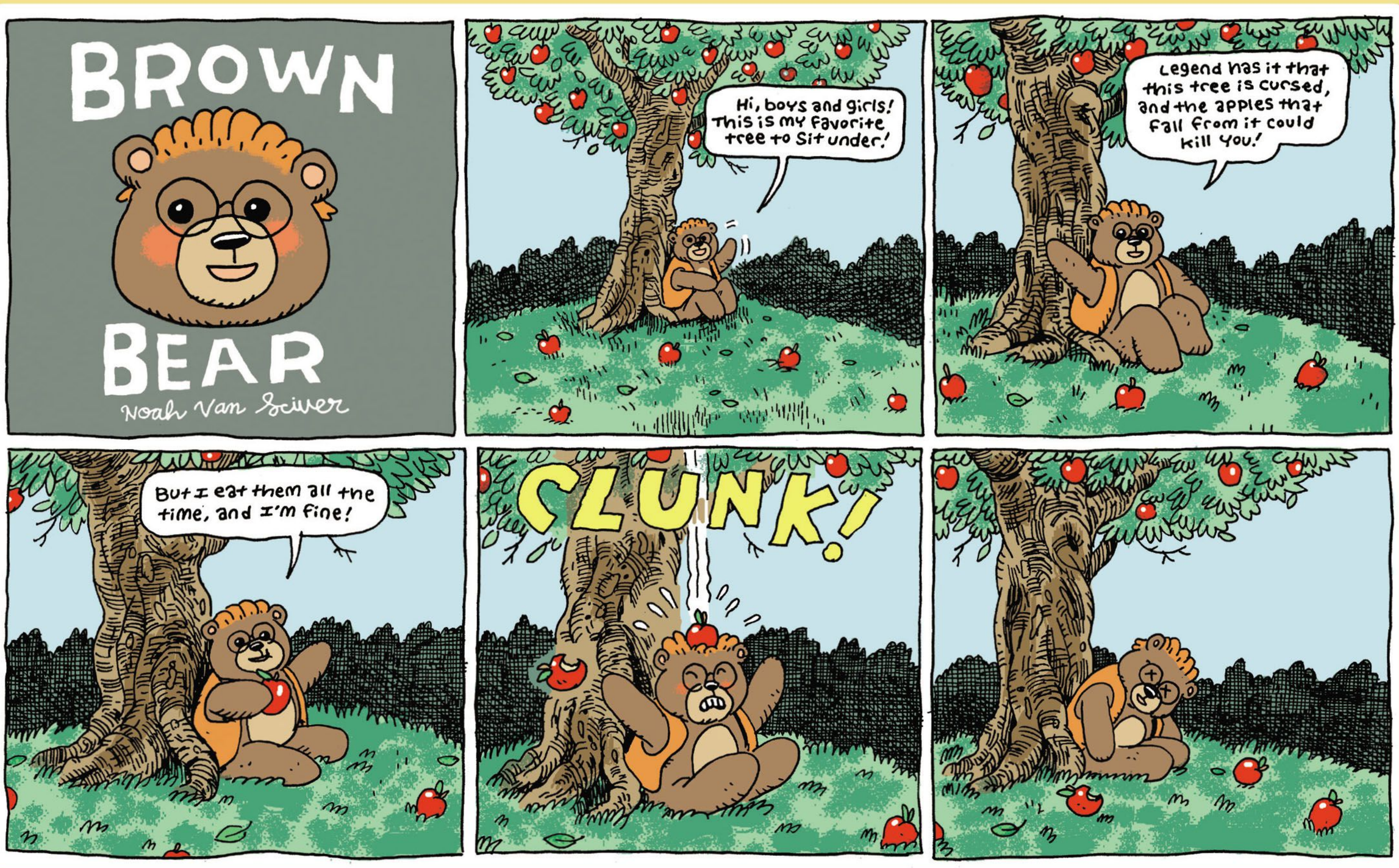
SHISHKA BOB



JOHN KOVALESKI



SCOTT NICKEL



NOAH VAN SCIVER

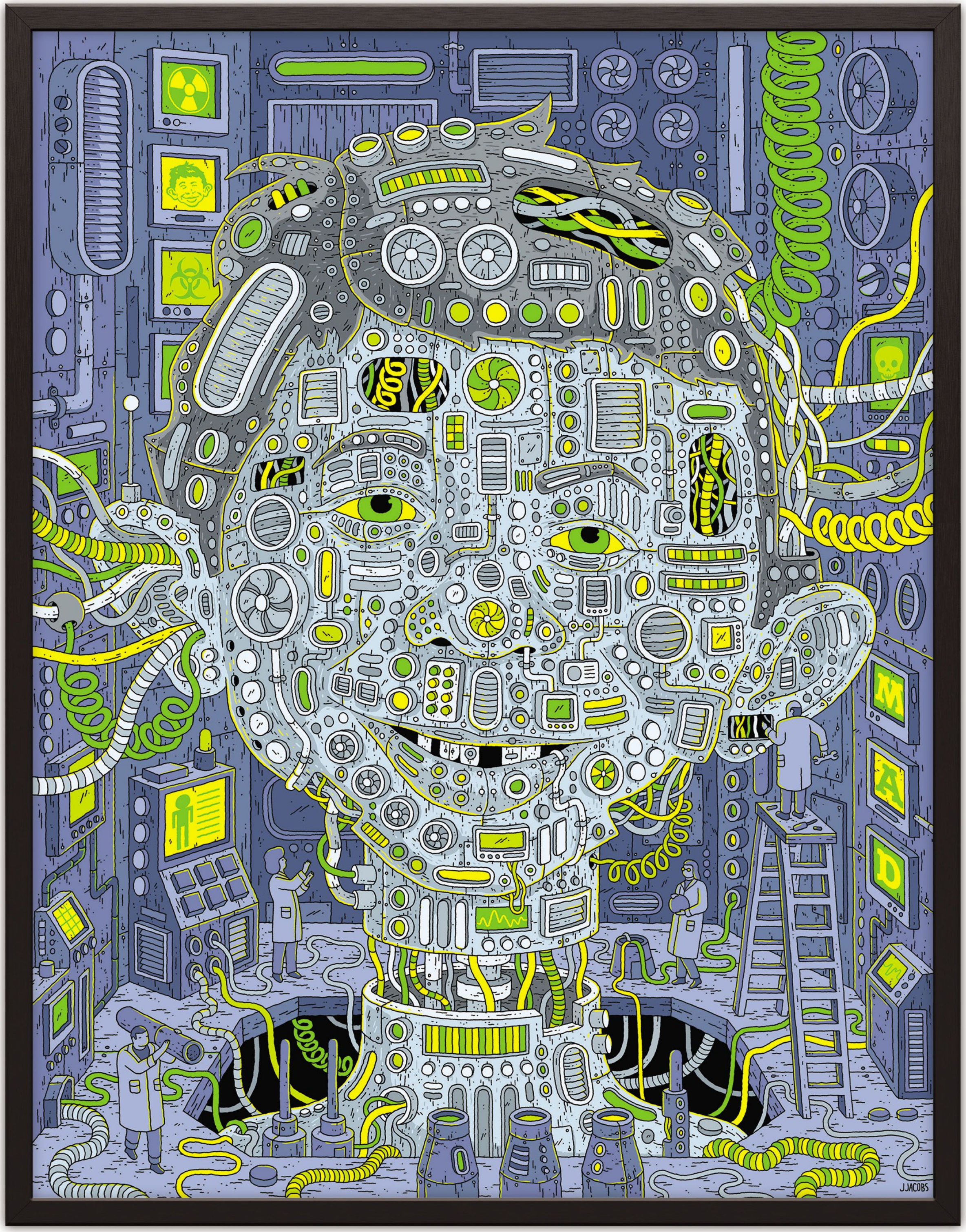


CHELSEA CARR




ding ding ding

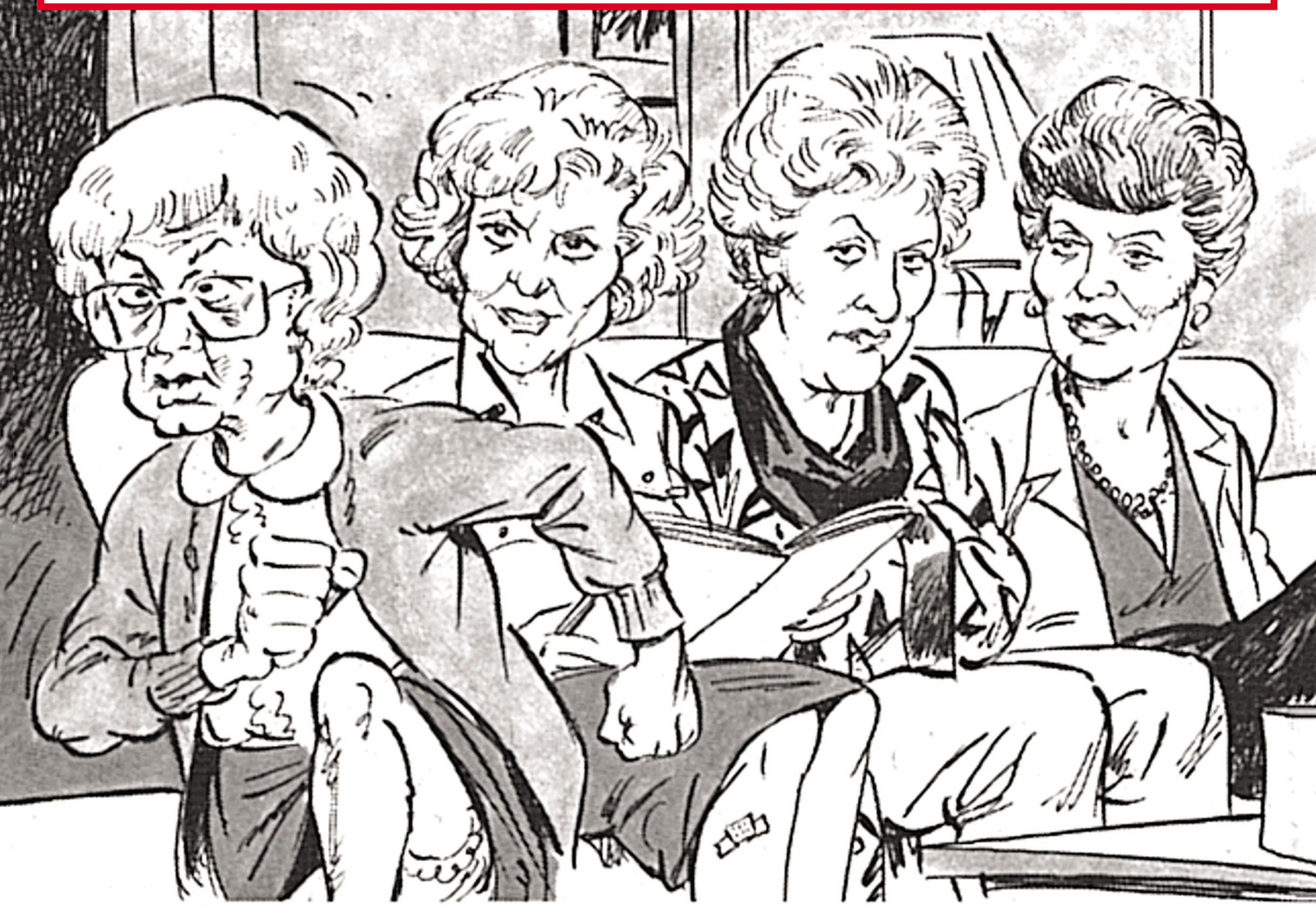
The Gap-Toothed Gallery



Artist: Jesse Jacobs

A MAD DIGITAL EXCLUSIVE!

In November, the great artist and MADman Angelo Torres was honored with the prestigious Milton Caniff Lifetime Achievement award, presented by the National Cartoonists Society. Here at MAD, we don't have anything that could even be remotely described as "prestigious"!
So, as a tribute, we decided to share "The Olden Girls," one of our all-time favorite TV satires drawn by Angelo!



From MAD #263, June 1986

IF YOU CAN READ THIS, YOU'RE READY FOR THE NEXT PAGE.



HUMOR IN A VARICOSE VEIN DEPT.

Hello! I'm William Gaines, publisher of MAD! I usually don't get involved in these TV parodies. I don't even read them! All I really care about is how many issues of MAD we sell! But since this is the first time we're satirizing a show whose cast is actually OLDER than me... and since this is the first series I can actually *relate* to, I thought that I should introduce it. Here's...



The Olden Girls

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITERS: ARNIE & JAY KOGEN

Hi! We're the **Olden Girls!** I'm **Appathy!** The **sarcastic** one! A trait left over from a previous sitcom! I'm the leader and **moving force** of this series! Although some critics say **"All Bran"** is the moving force of this series!

I'm **Doze!** The **dippy** one! On the TV "bewilderment" scale, I'm somewhere between **Gracie Allen** and **Georgette Baxter!** My occupation: **grief counsellor!** Whenever I counsel anyone on this series, they usually wind up with **grief!**

I'm **Blanched!** The **flirtatious** one! I'm a gullible, sex-obsessed **southern belle** with an accent that went out with Tennessee Williams! Come to think of it, **I** went out with Tennessee Williams!

I'm **Myopia!** The **foul mouthed** one! I'm a unique TV creation! I look like **Grandma Moses** and I talk like **Al Pacino** in **Scarface**! Remember when all old ladies on TV were like **Grandma Walton**? I've changed all of that! I'm **80 years old.** I can say things in prime time that would get **Eddie Murphy** thrown **off the air!**



I'm actress **Heather Locklear!** No, I'm not in this series! But as a **humane gesture** to their readers MAD has included me here. Take a **good** look at me. It's the last attractive, **firm body** you'll be seeing for the next **five pages!**

Good morning, girls! What's everyone up to today?

I'm going to have some melba toast!

I'm going to take a nap!

I'm going to irrigate my colon!

Geesh! I'm sorry I asked!

THE ORIGINAL FRIDGE

72

2 LITER CLASSIC

Blanched, how was your date last night?

It was so romantic! They reached "Simultaneous Rheumatism"!

I'm so depressed! I just noticed my first grey hair!

You've had grey hair for years!

On my LEGS?

Doze, when you age, you age all over! That's Mother Nature's way!

Really? Maybe I can talk to Mother Nature about it. Does she live here in Miami?

Doze, how come you're so ditzy on this show when all those years you were so smart on Password?

If this series had a Bonus Round perhaps I would be smarter!

What's going on here, Blanched?

I've called the paramedics!

Are you sick?

No, I need a date for this episode!

Dump him! The man's a SCUZZBALL!

Myopia, you can't keep chasing my dates away!

She's right, Ma! We're three widows and a divorcee. We could use a man in the house!

Sorry, Appathy! But with your deep voice, I thought we already HAD a man in the house!

AMBULANCE EMS

Appathy, your mother's like Don Rickles in a housecoat! Why is she so scathing and sarcastic!?

At one time she was the sweetest lady in the world! Then, she suddenly turned bitter three years ago.

What happened then?

Somebody beat her out for the "Where's The Beef" commercial!

Modern Senility



I've got to take a **whiz!**

There she goes **again! Another bladder** joke!

She can't help it! A **stroke** destroyed the part of her **brain** that **censors** what she says!

How **sad** for Myopia!

And how **convenient** for the **writers!**

TAP! TAP! TAP! TAP! TAP! THUND!

Girls, I'd like you to meet my **second cousin,** twice removed.

Big deal! I'd like you to meet my **kidney stone,** once removed!

MA!!!

I said I'd **think** about it! I didn't say I'd **do it!**

I just came back from my **yearly checkup!** The doctor gave me **thirty minutes** to **live!**

Hmm! I think we have this week's **plot device!**

BRIDGE TABLE

Ma, you **can't** keep throwing these **acid one-liners!** It's just not **fair!**

To **who?**

To three **veteran actresses** who would **LOVE** some punch lines but, instead, are playing **straight** to a television **newcomer!**

I'll **think** about it!

Appathy, you **must** do something to **hush up** your Mama! She's setting senior citizens' **dignity** back **twenty years!**

The **same thing** you're doing for the **south** with your **southern accent!**

THIRTY MINUTES! He gave you **ONE EPISODE** to **live!?**

You got it! Originally he gave me **15 minutes,** but when I told him I couldn't pay the **bill** he gave me **another** 15 minutes!

Can you **believe** it?! The **jokes** on this show are **older** than the **cast!**

AND THEN THERE'S MAUDE!!

I'm a **grief** counsellor, Myopia! Tell me what you're **feeling!**

I'm **feeling** I want someone other than a **DITZ** to comfort me!

She's **amazing!** Even near **death** she takes time out to **belittle** those closest to her!

Ma, we want this to be the **best 30 minutes** of your life!

Can we fix you a **last meal?**

Not with the time **I** have left! I **hate** microwave cooking!

Are there any **last wishes** before you die?

Yes! I want to see **peace in the world,** I want to witness the **end of world hunger,** and I want to **stop Bill Cosby from endorsing another product!**

That **last** one's **impos-sible!**

TV CRITIC

Think **hard,** Myopia! Isn't there **any one** thing we can get you?

Okay! I want **sex** with **Mel Gibson!**

But that'll **kill** you!

No! If I have sex with Mel Gibson it'll **kill YOU!** ...and maybe **him,** too!

MAD MAX VS CRAZY EDDIE

MEL GIBSON AS MAD MAX

You've only got a few minutes left on Earth! We're taking you **sightseeing** through **Florida!**

But Florida's the **pits!** It's **dull** and **boring!**

That's the **idea!** Your final minutes on Earth will **seem** like **YEARS!**

MOTOR INN

AAA

FREE TV

RESTAURANT

ENTER

FOOD FUEL BOOZE

BAR

MOTEL

MIAMI DOLPHINS BURIAL GROUNDS — 5 MILES AHEAD

GATOR V-ING

GATOR AID

And this is **Disney World!** We thought you mightwant to experience the **Tea Cup Ride!**

You crazy??! **Caffeine** keeps me **awake** at night!!

My goodness! **Why** was she **arrested?**

About **what?**

Disturbing the **spring break** at Ft. Lauderdale! The **college kids** complained!

Her **language!** They never **heard** anything that **disgusting** before!

I should have **known!** She was also **banned** last month from a **Motley Crue concert!**

...*&¢%$#@... bikini **sluts**... %¢&(*¢¢$&%#... Signa Nu **barf bags!**

FORT LAUDERDALE BEACH "WHERE THE GOYS ARE"

NO

WEST POINT

BEAT NAVY

I'm Dr. **Hemmes!** There's been a little **mixup** at the lab. You're going to **live!**

That's **wonderful** news! What happened?

Her tests got **mixed up** with a **lizard's!**

Wait! Don't **leave!** As long as you're **here** why don't you **stay** and **feel my heart!**

Are you **sick?**

No! Just **horny!** It's been a **slow episode** for me!

Myopia's going to **live!** But since our **show** is a **hit,** we're going to have to **put up** with her **acid barbs** for a **second season!**

I hope you give **someone else** the chance to be **funny** next year!

You can **bet** on it!

Hi there, **Dental Floss face!**

Grandma! Why are **you** here?

My **daughter** invited me! I was just **thrown out** of my nursing home for attacking a **male nurse** in the **sitz bath. This** is going to be my **new home!**

Your mother is **staying** with us!?

Yes! And **next** to **her,** I'm as **pure** as **Marie Osmond!**

OOOps! I think this might be a **good time** to **brush up** on **Password!**

DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

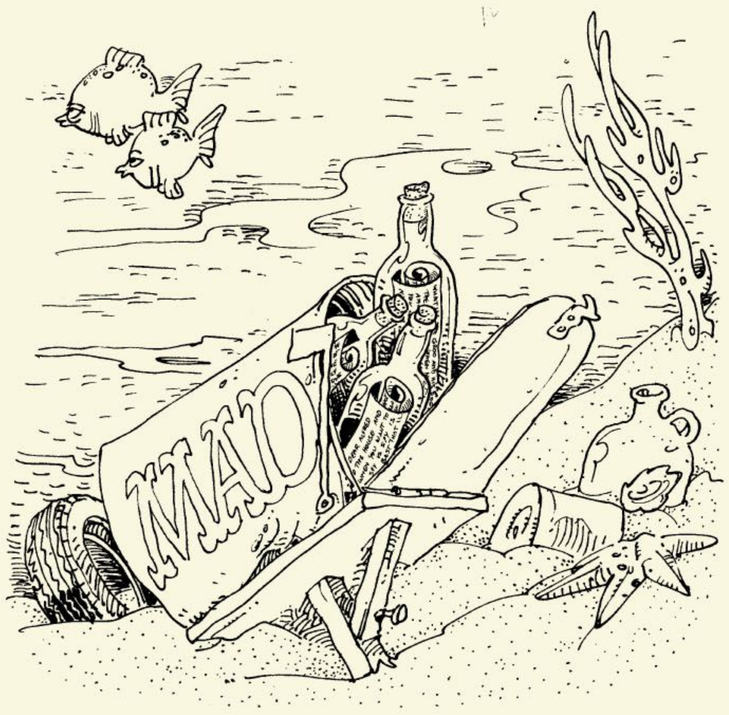
by Sergio Aragonés





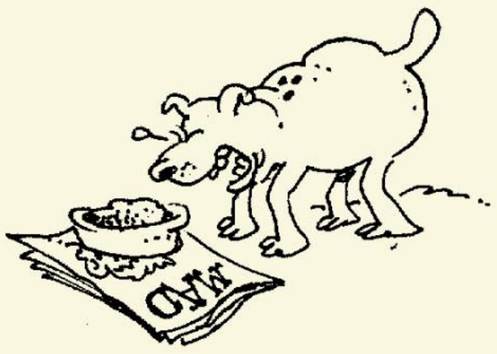










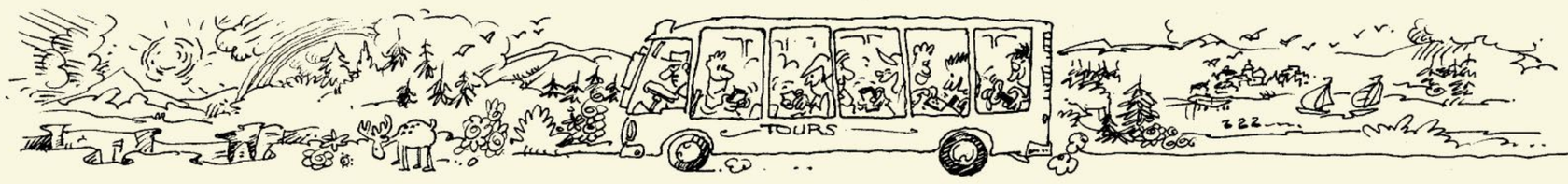














WHAT GIFT WILL MANY HOLIDAY PARTY REVELERS PICK UP ON THE DRIVE HOME?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

The Holiday Season brings gay rounds of partying and good fellowship. And it also brings a special problem: that "Surprise Gift" many party revelers usually pick up on the drive home. To find out what this last-minute gift is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▸ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◂ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

BONUS! A CLASSIC MAD FOLD-IN

BLECH & COMPANY

MERRY CHRISTMAS

CHRISTMAS PARTY 2:00 P.M.

EMPLOYEE PARKING

Jaffee

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

AFTER THE TYPICAL, WILD OFFICE CHRISTMAS PARTY, REVELERS HEADING FOR CARS FILL THE AIR OF WINTER WITH CAREFREE LAUGHTER AND JOYOUS SONGS

A ▸ ◂ B

BONUS!
A CLASSIC
MAD
FOLD-IN

WHAT GIFT WILL MANY HOLIDAY PARTY REVELERS PICK UP ON THE DRIVE HOME?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ◗◖ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

A PAIR OF WINGS
A◗◖B

MIGHTY MAGISWORDS

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JON GLASER LOVES GEAR

ONE MAN'S QUEST FOR STUPIDITY

WEDNESDAYS 10P

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